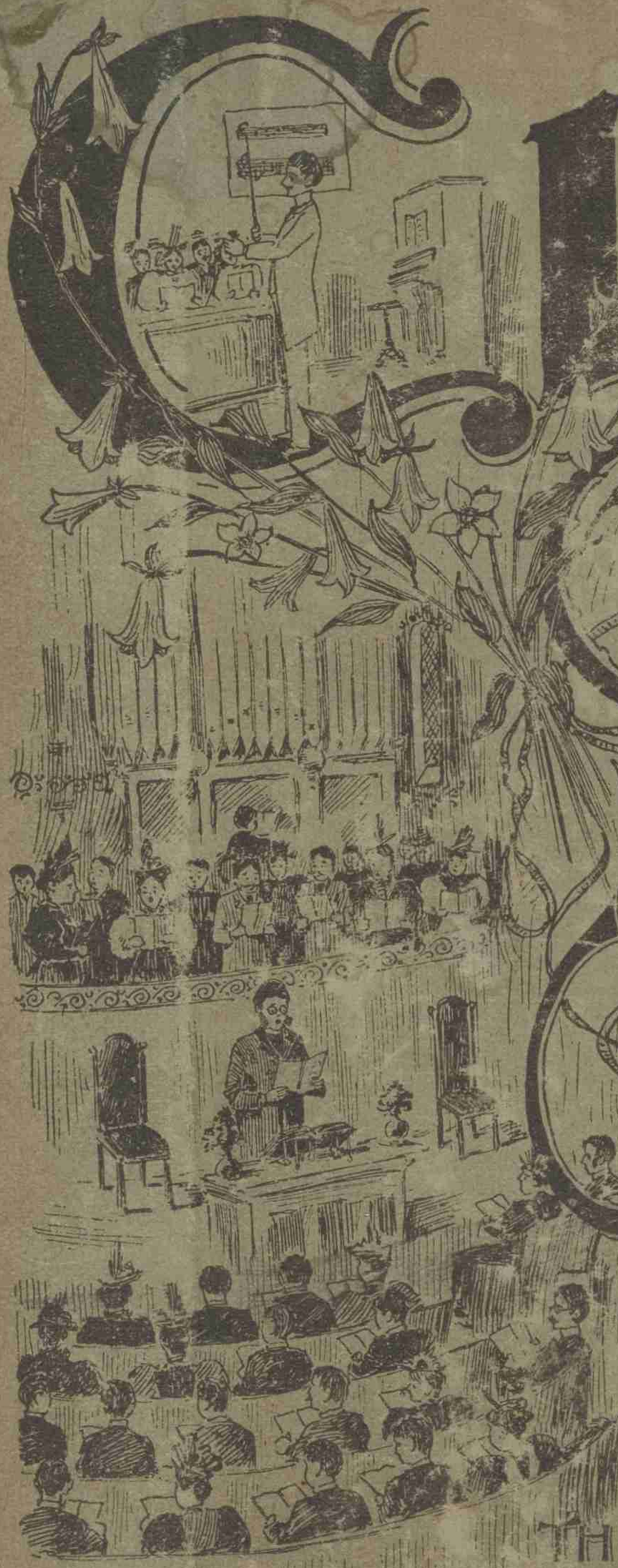
CLASS CHOIR AND CONGREGATION No. 2



BY

A. J. SHOWALTER.

~PUBLISHED BY~

THE A. J. SHOWALTER CO.

DALTON, GA.

THE SHOWALTER-LINCOLN CO.

DALLAS, TEXAS.

PRICE POST PAID 65¢ per COPY $7.00 per DOZEN

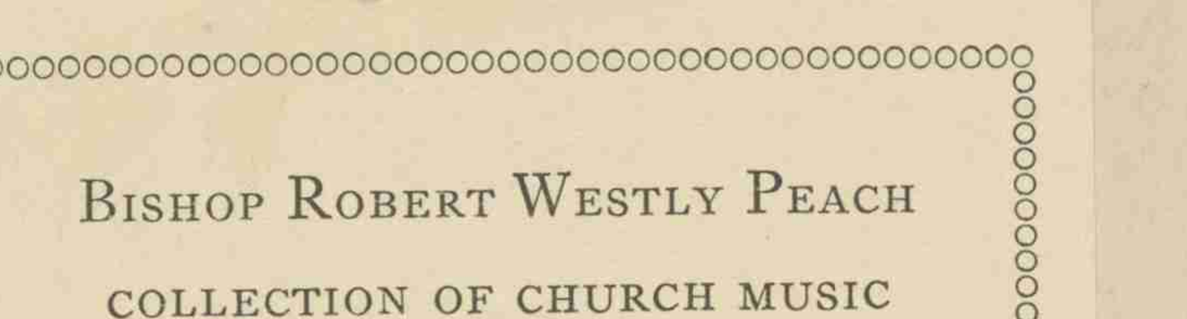
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BISHOP ROBERT WESTLY PEACH

COLLECTION OF CHURCH MUSIC
AND
HYMNOLOGY

ACQUIRED BY THE

AMERICAN ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY



Glorious things of thee are spoken,
Zion, city of our God:

PRESENTED BY

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TO

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CLASS, CHOIR AND CONGREGATION

No. 2

FOR

SINGING SCHOOLS, CONVENTIONS, NORMAL SCHOOLS SUNDAY SCHOOLS, CHORUS CHOIRS, AND CONGREGATIONS

BY

A. J. SHOWALTER

PUBLISHED BY

The A. J. Showalter Co.
DALTON, GA.

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1896
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COMPLETE

RUDIMENTS OF MUSIC.

---

1 *Music addresses itself to the mind through which of the five senses?*
Hearing.

2 *What is the general name for everything heard?*
Sound.

3 *What is the name of a musical sound?*
Tone.

4 *What is the first thing to be learned about a tone?*
That it may be low or high.

5 *What is the musical term for the lowness or highness of a tone?*
Pitch.

6 *What is the second thing to be learned about a tone?*
That it may be long or short.

7 *What is the name for the longness or shortness of a tone?*
Length.

8 *What is the third thing to be learned about a tone?*
That it may be loud or soft.

9 *What is the name for the loudness or the softness of a tone?*
Power.

10 *What is the fourth and last way of distinguishing a tone?*
As to its kind or character.

11 *What is the musical term for the kind or character of a tone?*
Quality.

12 *How many properties has a tone?*
Four.

13 *What are their names?*

Pitch, Length, Power and Quality.

14 *How many sub-divisions, or departments, in the Rudiments of Music?*

Three.

15 *What are their names?*

Melodics, Rhythmics and Dynamics.

16 *Of what does Melodics treat?*

Of all that pertains to the pitch of tones, their names, representation, etc.

17 *Of what does Rhythmics treat?*

Of all that pertains to the length of tones.

18 *Of what does Dynamics treat?*

Dynamics treats of all that pertains to the power and quality of tones, expression, etc.

19 *Besides the four properties which are necessary to the physical existence of a tone, what important relative characteristic have all tones which enables us to recognize them when we hear them, thereby knowing where they belong in the family of tones, and also makes it possible to get a mental conception of how the music will sound by looking at its representation?*

Particular individuality of sound.

20 *What is the musical term for this particular individuality of sound?*

Tonality.

21 *What kind of tone is the one which has this characteristic in the most marked degree, so that it becomes the master tone around which all others center?*

It is a firm, restful, manly tone.

22 *What are some of its names?*

Do, One, Key-Tone, Tonic.

23 *What kind of tone is the one which is next in importance to the Tonic?*

It is a bright, joyous, brilliant tone.

24 *What are some of its names?*

Sol, Five, Dominant.

25 *What kind of tone is the one midway between the Tonic and Dominant?*

It is a calm, gentle, womanly tone.

26 *What are some of its names?*

Mi, Three, Mediant.

27 *What is a chord?*

It is a combination of three or more tones.

28 *What name is given to the lowest tone of a chord?*

Fundamental.

29 *What are the names of the next two tones, giving them in the order in which they occur, counting upward?*

Third and Fifth.

30 *From which tone is a chord named?*

From the Fundamental.

31 *Do, Mi, Sol constitute what particular chord?*

The Tonic chord.

32 *What are some of the reasons for calling attention to it here?*

In order that its tonality may be fixed in the mind and the pupil taught to listen for it in all music sung or played, thereby starting that larger ear-training without which real progress in music is impossible. It teaches the important lesson that music is to be thought harmonically as well as melodically.

33 *What kind of tone is that one which, although quite close to the Tonic as to its pitch, is its direct opposite in the mental effect produced?*

It is a sharp, piercing, sensitive tone.

34 *What are some of its names?*

Ti, Seven, Leading-Tone, Sub-Tonic.

35 *What kind of tone is the one next above the Tonic?*

It is a rousing, hopeful tone, somewhat akin to the Dominant, but lacking some of its brilliancy.

36 *What are some of its names?*

Re, Two, Super-Tonic.

37 *What tones constitute the Dominant chord?*

Sol, Ti, Re.

38 *How does the Dominant chord differ from the Tonic chord as to tonality?*

The Dominant chord lacks repose, producing the effect of something more to follow, while the Tonic chord is the direct opposite of this, giving the impression of completeness, so that the ear, or rather the mind, is satisfied with it as the end of a piece of music.

39 *What kind of tone is the one next above the Dominant?*

It is a sad, wailing, mournful kind of tone.

40 *What are some of its names?*

La, Six, Sub-Mediant.

41 *What kind of tone is the one next above the Mediant?*

It is a desolate, awe-inspiring kind of tone, more nearly related in coloring to the Sub-Mediant than any other.

42 *What are some of its names?*

Fa, Four, Sub-Leading-Tone, Sub-Dominant.

43 *What tones constitute the Sub-Dominant chord?*

Fa, La, Do.

44 *What is the peculiar tonality of the Sub-Dominant chord?*

It is a bold kind of effect of somewhat darker coloring than that of the Tonic and Dominant chords, producing the necessary contrast to those two brighter harmonies.

45 *These seven individual tones taken in regular order without any skips, with the lowest one — the Tonic — repeated an octave higher, form what?*

The Scale.

46 *Taken together as a family of seven tones, without any regard to the order of succesion, they form what?*

A Key.

47 *In our first lessons which of the names that have been learned are of most importance?*

The Italian syllable names,— Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Sol, La, Ti, Do.

48 *What is the general name for all the signs used in the representation of any science?*

Notation.

49 *In the Tonic-Sol-Fa notation what are used to represent the individual tones of a key?*

The initial letters of the Italian syllable names.

Illustration 1. TONIC-SOL-FA NOTATION.

d r m f s l t d' r' m' f' s' l' t' d²

50 *Where has this notation been most extensively used?*

In the Board (Public) schools of England.

51 *What are its particular advantages?*

It emphasizes the Movable Do principle and compels the pupil to learn tonality, two things upon which all thoroughly progressive teachers are agreed.

52 *What are some of the other notations which recognize and emphasize the Movable Do principle?*

The Shaped Notes, Numeral Notation, Figures in the notes, Hood's Notation, etc.

53 *Which of these has been, and is now, most extensively used?*

The Shaped Notes.

Illustration 2. THE SHAPED NOTE NOTATION.



54 *What are its advantages over the Tonic-Sol-Fa notation?*

It is easier read as to tone-lengths, particularly in rapid movements, in which case it is also easier to read as to the tones of the key as well as to relative lengths; and then it leads more naturally to the standard notation of the world.

55 *What are some of its disadvantages?*

It represents all short modulations falsely, and leaves the pupil who learns it alone forever without the pale of thorough musical knowledge.

56 *Why use any of these temporary notations if they must all be eventually discarded?*

Because they are very easily learned and leave the untrained mind of the beginner free to think of other things, thereby enabling him to make more rapid progress in tone-perception, rhythm, quality, etc.

57 *In the Standard notation of the world what are used to represent the tones of a key?*

Lines and spaces.

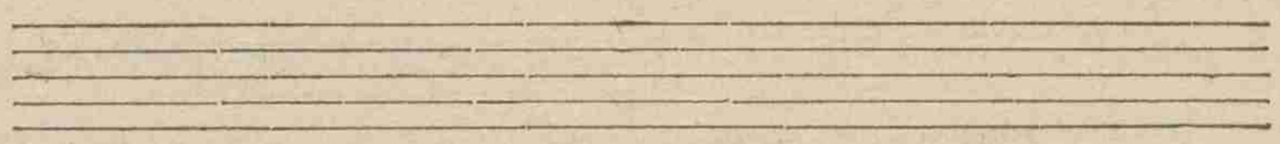
58 *What is the general name for each line and each space?*

Degree.

59 *Taken together they form what?*

The Staff.

Illustration 3. THE STAFF.



60 *How many degrees has the ordinary staff?*

Eleven.

61 *How may this staff be enlarged?*

By adding lines and spaces below and above.

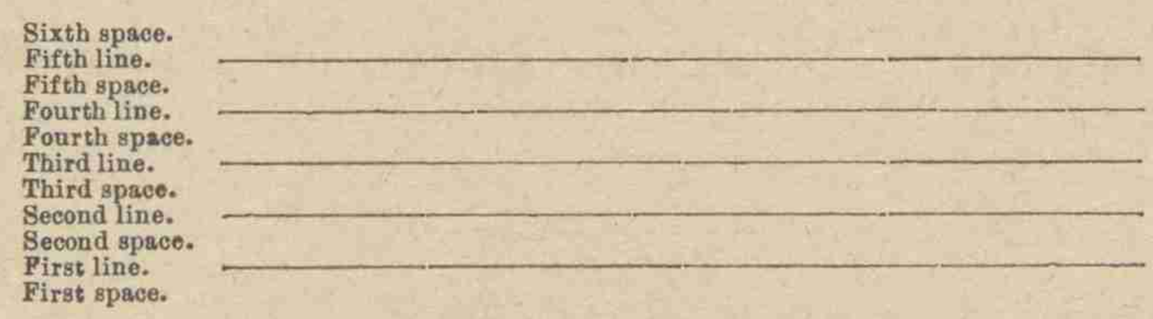
62 *Each addition always adds how many degrees?*

Two,—the line and its accompanying space.

63 *From what point and how are the degrees of the staff named?*

From below upward, thus: First space, first line, second space, second line, third space, third line, fourth space, fourth line, fifth space, fifth line, sixth space.

Illustration 4. NAMES OF THE DEGREES OF THE STAFF.



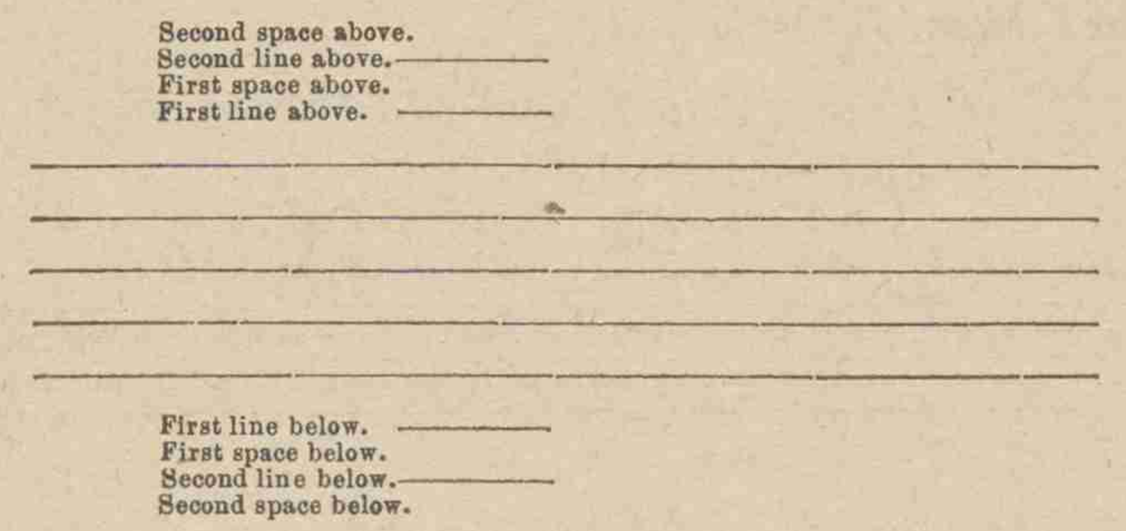
64 *How does this naming, which is the true naming according to the facts of usage among musicians everywhere, differ from that of former theory which is still in use among the less progressive teachers and authors?*

The first and sixth spaces were formerly named space below and space above, while the other spaces were named in accordance with this.

65 *How are the added degrees named?*

First line below, first space below, second line below, second space below; first line above, first space above, second line above, second space above, etc.

Illustration 5. NAMES OF ADDED DEGREES OF THE STAFF.



66 *Which degree of the staff is taken for Do or Key-tone, and what useful rule will help the beginner in reading the syllable names?*

Any line or space may be taken for Do, and the rule to remember is that when Do is represented by a line, Mi, Sol and Ti will also be represented by lines, while Re, Fa, La and the upper Do will be represented by spaces. When Do is represented by a space, Mi, Sol and Ti will also be represented by spaces, while Re, Fa, La and the upper Do will be represented by lines.

Illustration 6. DO REPRESENTED BY A LINE.

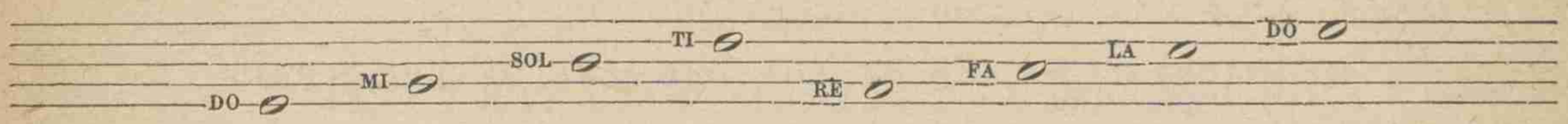
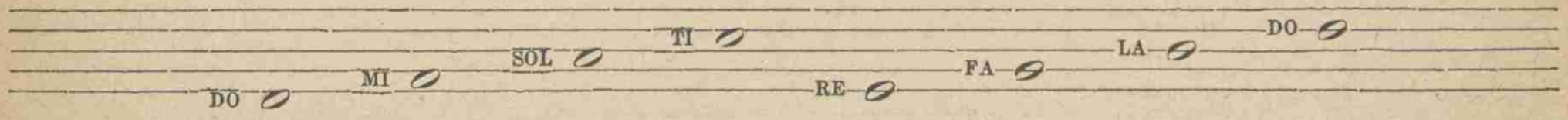


Illustration 7. DO REPRESENTED BY A SPACE.



67 *What are used as Absolute Pitch names?*

The names of the first seven letters of the alphabet, namely: C, D, E, F, G, A, B.

68 *These particular pitches constitute what key?*

The key of C.

69 *From what is a key always named?*

From the pitch that is taken for Key-tone.

70 *What syllable name has the first tone (Key-tone) of every key, speaking only of the one kind of key thus far learned?*

Do.

71 *How is the staff made to represent pitches in a fixed or determinate way?*

By the use of Clefs.

72 *How many clefs in general use, and what are they?*

Three — G clef, C clef and F clef.

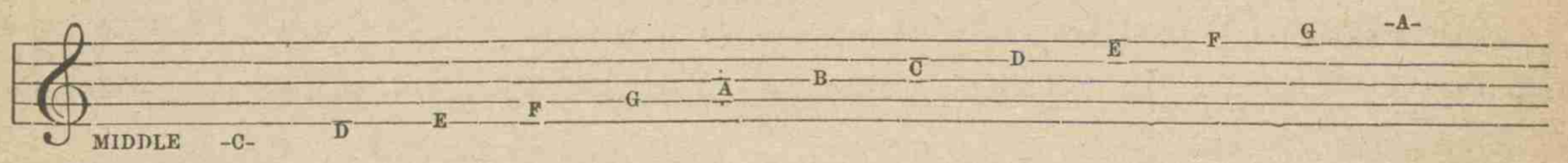
73 *What is the name of that pitch which is about the middle of the keyboard of pianos and organs, and also about the middle of the compass of the human voice, taking all classes of voices into consideration?*

Middle C.

74 *On which degree of the staff is the G clef written, and with its use which degree represents middle C?*

The G clef is written on the second line, and makes the first line below represent middle C.

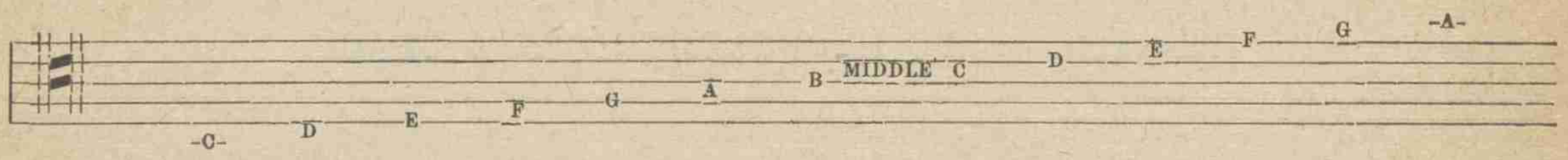
Illustration 8. THE STAFF WITH THE G CLEF.



75 *How does the C clef differ in effect from the G clef?*

It makes the staff represent pitches an octave lower.

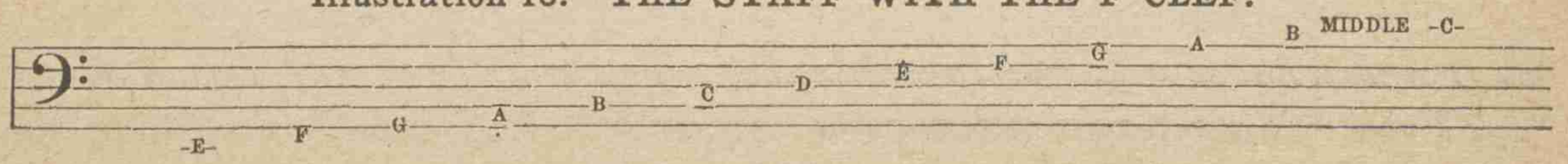
Illustration 9. THE STAFF WITH THE C CLEF.



76 *On which degree is the F clef written, and with its use which degree represents middle C?*

The F clef is written on the fourth line and makes the first line above represent middle C.

Illustration 10. THE STAFF WITH THE F CLEF.



77 *What is the name of the lowest part in ordinary four-part music, and what voice sings it?*

The lowest part is named Bass, and is sung by men who have low voices of heavy, substantial character. The name of the voice is also Bass.

78 *What is the name of the part next above the Bass, and what voice sings it?*

The name of the part next above the Bass is Tenor, sung by men who have high voices of light quality.

79 *What is a Baritone voice?*

Baritone is the name of men's voices that are midway between Bass and Tenor, both as to compass and quality.

80 *What is the name of the part next above the Tenor, and what voice sings it?*

The part next above the Tenor is Alto, and is best when sung by women who have low voices of rich and heavy quality. This voice has two names — Alto and Contralto. The Alto may also be sung by some boys whose voices have not yet changed. In the boy choirs of England the Alto is sung by men with very high voices, singing principally in the thin (falsetto) register.

81 *What two names has the highest part in ordinary music, and what voice sings it?*

The highest part is named Soprano and Treble, the latter of which was once more generally used, but now being superseded by the former. This part is best when sung by women who have high voices of light and brilliant quality. The name of the voice is Soprano. In boy choirs this part is sung by boys whose voices have not changed.

82 *For which voice-parts is the F-clef used?*

The Bass and Tenor, being always used for the Bass, and for the Bass and Tenor when both of these parts are written on the same staff.

83 *For which voice-part is the C clef used?*

The Tenor.

84 *For which voice-parts is the G clef used?*

The Soprano and Alto.

85 *In a well balanced chorus what is about the ratio of voices for each part?*

Three Tenors, four Altos, five Basses, six Sopranos; or perhaps an

equally good proportion would be four Tenors, five Altos, six Basses and seven Sopranos.

86 *What is a Brace?*

A brace is the line which connects all the staves that are to be performed simultaneously.

87 *What is a Score?*

A score is once across the page, and includes all the parts connected by the brace.

Illustration 11. VARIOUS FORMS OF SCORE.



This is only a partial list, as still other forms will be occasionally met with.

88 *What are used to represent the relative length of tones?*
Characters named Notes.

89 *How many of these are in general use, and what are their names?*
Six,— Whole, Half, Quarter, Eighth, Sixteenth, and Thirty-Second.

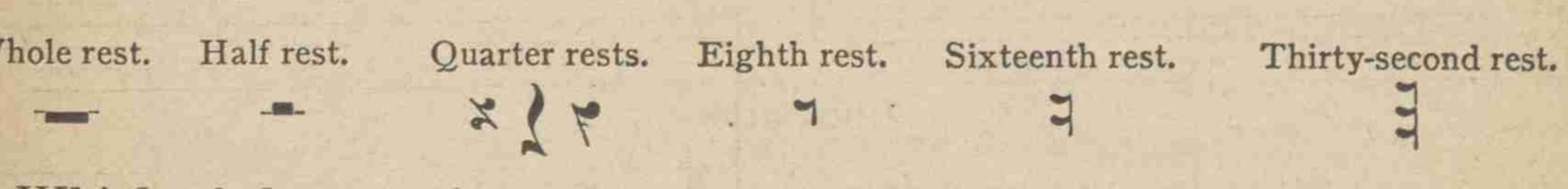
Illustration 12. NOTES IN COMMON USE.



90 *What are short silences in music named?*
Rests.

91 *What names have rests?*
The same as their corresponding notes.

Illustration 13. RESTS IN COMMON USE.



92 *Which of the rests is used as a measure rest?*
The whole rest.

93 *How may the time-value of a note or rest be increased by one-half of its original length?*
By adding a dot to it.

94 *How may the time-value of a note or rest be increased by three-fourths of its original length?*

By adding two dots to it—one after the other.

95 *How may the time-value of a note or rest be increased indefinitely?*

By writing a Hold or Pause over or under it.

Illustration 14. DOTS, HOLD AND PAUSE.



96 *What name is given to the mental pulsations which are produced by the regularity with which tones follow each other in music?*

Beats.

97 *Primarily, there are how many kinds of beats, and what are they?*

Two,—accented and unaccented.

98 *What is a group of beats named?*

A Measure, or mental measuring stick.

99 *What is a measure of music?*

A measure of music is just so much of the music as is sung or played in the time of a group of beats, or in other words, just so much of the music as will produce a group of beats.

100 *How is written or printed music divided into measures?*

By perpendicular lines named Bars.

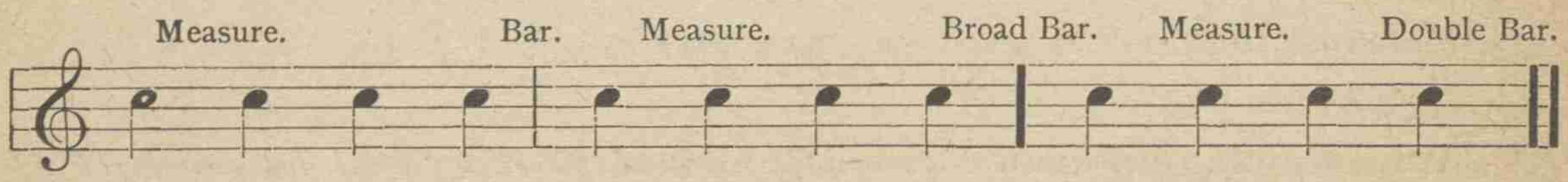
101 *What indicates the end of a phrase or section of music?*

A Broad Bar.

102 *What indicates the end of a piece?*

A Double Bar.

Illustration 15.



103 *What determines the kind of measure?*

The number of beats.

104 *What marks the beginning of each measure?*

A Primary accented beat.

105 *What is the name of a measure having two beats, one accented and one unaccented?*

Double measure. By the Tonic-Sol-Faists it is named Two-pulse measure, while a great many musicians very blunderingly say "Double-time," "Two-four-time," "Two-two-time," "Two-quarter-time," etc.

106 *What is the sign for Double measure with the quarter for beat-note?*

$\frac{2}{4}$.

107 *What other signs are frequently used in the older books and by the less progressive musicians, particularly as to notation?*

$\frac{2}{2}$ and $\frac{2}{8}$.

108 *Do these furnish varieties of measure, or simply varieties of beat-note?*

Only varieties of beat-note, but it is quite common to speak of them as varieties of measure.

109 *To whom are we indebted for the common-sense plan of having but one way of representing each measure, or in other words, of having the same note for beat-note all the time?*

The Tonic-Sol-Faists.

110 *How is the time counted in Double measure?*

One, two, accenting the *one*.

111 *How are the motions of the hand in beating time for Double measure?*

Down, up, making the more vigorous stroke for the down beat.

112 *What name is given to the accent, or rhythm, where a prominently accented tone follows another accented tone in the same phrase?*

Syncopation.

113 *When does this occur?*

Whenever any accented tone is followed by a longer one; also when any tone begins on an unaccented beat of the measure and is continued into the following accented beat.

114 *How many accented tones in Double measure?*

That depends entirely upon the rhythmical form of the measure.

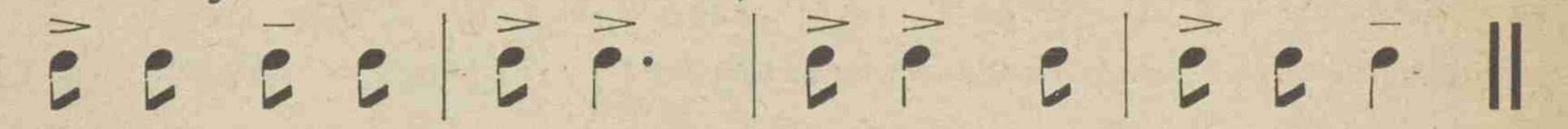
115 *What is the primitive rhythmical form of any measure?*

A measure is in its primitive rhythmical form when it contains the number and kind of notes indicated in the measure sign.

116 *What are four different rhythmical forms of Double measure having one accented tone in each measure? (Write these, indicating the accented tones.)*



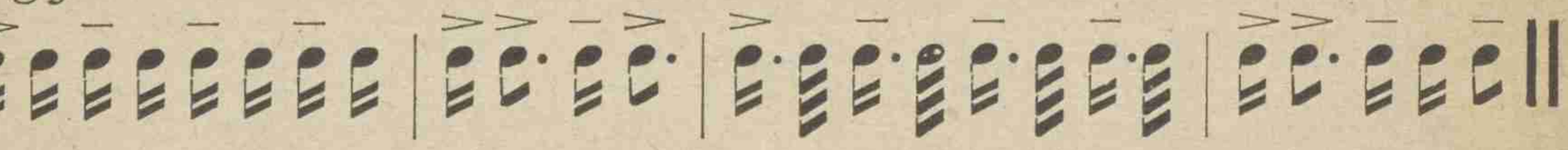
117 *What are four different rhythmical forms of Double measure having two accented tones in each measure? (Indicate syncopation by the same sign as the primary accent, and weaker accents — secondary accents — by a dash over the notes.)*



118 *What are four different rhythmical forms of Double measure having three accented tones to each measure?*



119 *What are four different rhythmical forms of Double measure having four accented tones to each measure?*



120 *What is a Triple measure?*

It is a measure having three beats, one accented and two unaccented.

121 *What is the measure sign for Triple measure with the quarter for beat-note?*

$\frac{3}{4}$.

122 *How is the time counted in Triple measure?*

One, two, three, accenting the *one*.

123 *Describe the motions of the hand for beating time in Triple measure?*

Down, left, up, or down, right, up.

124 *What are four different rhythmical forms of Triple measure having one accented tone in each measure?*



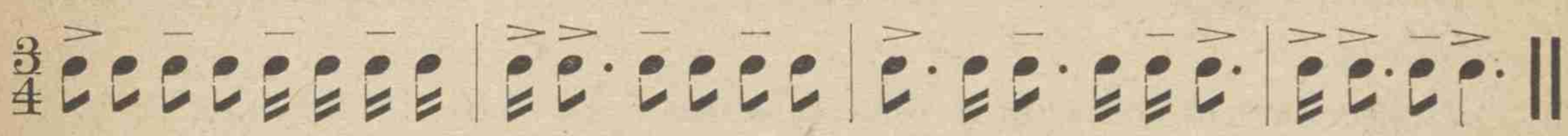
125 *What are four different rhythmical forms of Triple measure having two accented tones in each measure?*



126 *What are four different rhythmical forms of Triple measure having three accented tones in each measure?*



127 *What are four different rhythmical forms of Triple measure having four accented tones in each measure?*



128 *What is a Quadruple measure?*

It is a measure having four beats the first and third of which are accented, the second accent being a secondary one.

129 *What is the sign for Quadruple measure with the quarter for beat-note?*



130 *How is the time counted in Quadruple measure?*

One, two, three, four, accenting the *one* and *three* in accordance with the relative strength of the first and third beats.

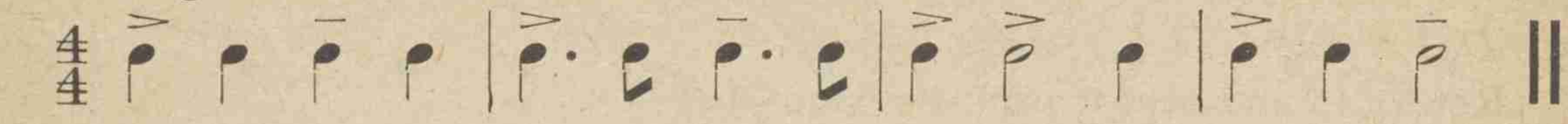
131 *How does the conductor beat the time in Quadruple measure?*

Down, left, right, up.

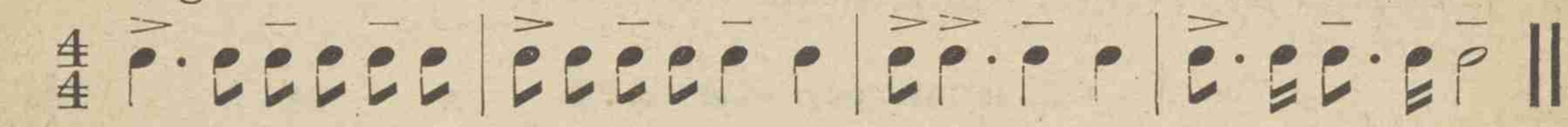
132 *What are four rhythmical forms of Quadruple measure having one accented tone in each measure?*



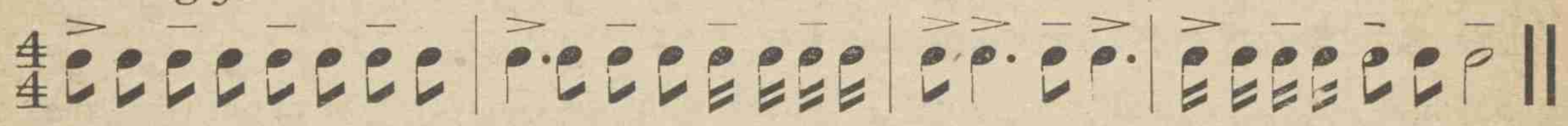
133 *What are four different rhythmical forms of Quadruple measure having two accented tones in each measure?*



134 *What are four different rhythmical forms of Quadruple measure having three accented tones in each measure?*



135 *What are four different rhythmical forms of Quadruple measure having four accented tones in each measure?*



136 *What are the dots found at the left of a broad bar, and what do they mean?*

Repeat Sign, and mean repeat the preceding part of a composition.

137 *If only a part of the preceding passage is to be repeated how is it indicated?*

By the Repeat Sign being placed to the right of the broad bar.

Illustration 16. REPEAT SIGN.



138 *Da Capo* (*D.C.*) *means what?*
Return to and repeat from the beginning.

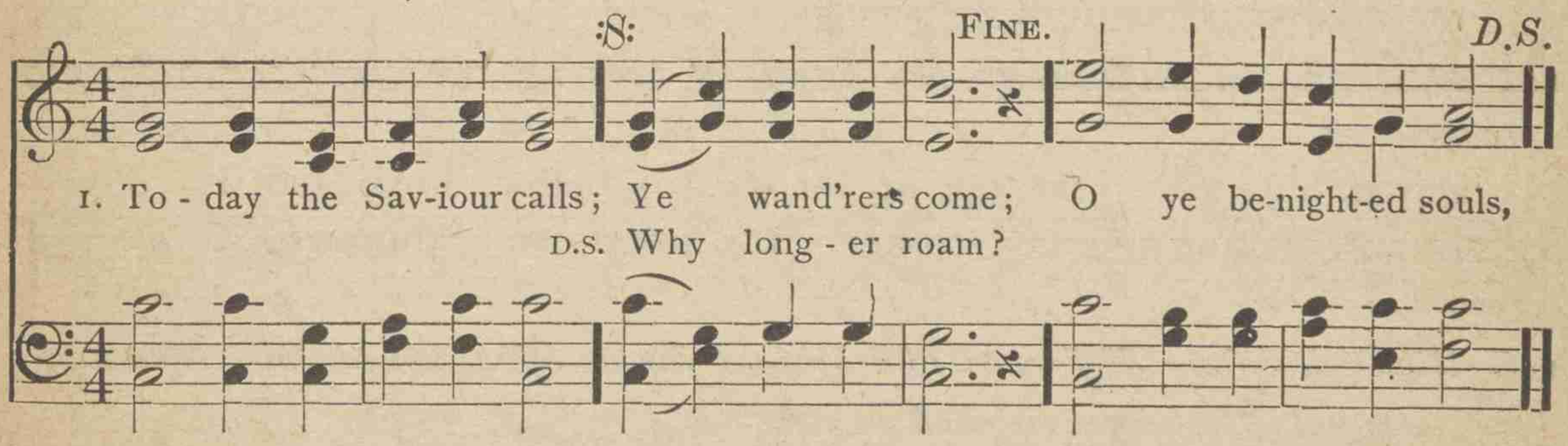
139 *Dal Segno* (*D.S.*) *means what?*
Return to and repeat from the sign —𝄋:

140 *What indicates the place to end in a D.C. or D.S.?*
The Latin word *Fine*, which means the end.

Illustration 17. DA CAPO.



Illustration 18. DAL SEGNO.



141 *What do the figures 1 and 2, or 1st time and 2d time, mean?*
The first and second ending in a repeat.

Illustration 19. FIRST AND SECOND ENDING.



142 *What is Sextuple measure?*

A measure having six beats the first and fourth of which are accented, the second accent being a secondary one.

143 *What should always be the measure sign for Sextuple measure?*

$\frac{6}{4}$.

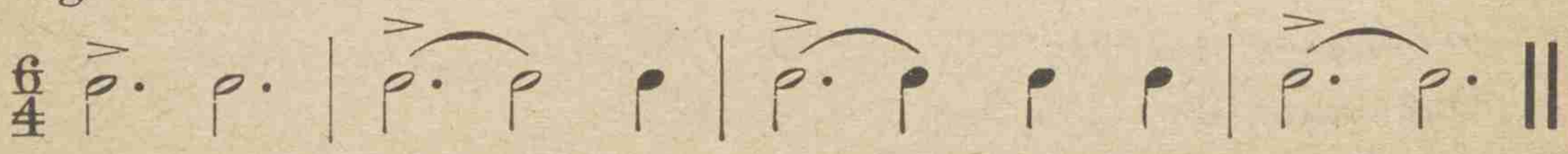
144 *How is the time counted in Sextuple measure?*

One, two, three, four, five, six, accenting the *one* and *four* according to the relative strength of their beats.

145 *Describe the motions of the hand in beating the time for Sextuple measure?*

Down, left, left, right, up, up; or what is better, down, left, up, down, right, up, making a longer stroke for the first down beat than for the second one.

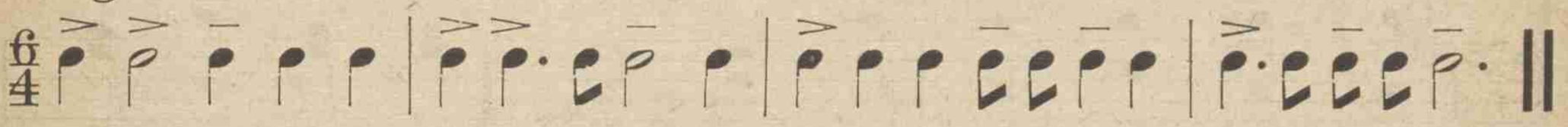
146 *What are four different rhythmical forms of Sextuple measure having one accented tone in each measure?*



147 *What are four different rhythmical forms of Sextuple measure having two accented tones in each measure?*



148 *What are four different rhythmical forms of Sextuple measure having three accented tones in each measure?*



149 *What are four different rhythmical forms of Sextuple measure having four accented tones in each measure?*



150 *What pitches constitute the key of G?*

G, A, B, C, D, E and F-sharp.

151 *How is the staff made to represent the key of G?*

By placing a sharp on the degree which represents F, thereby stopping it from representing that pitch and making it represent F-sharp.

152 *What, then, is the Signature (sign) of the key of G?*

One sharp,— F♯.

153 *Which degrees represent the Do in the key of G?*

All those which represent the pitch G.

Illustration 20. KEY OF G.



154 *What pitches constitute the key of F?*

F, G, A, B-flat, C, D and E.

155 *What is the signature of the key of F?*

One flat,— B♭.

Illustration 21. KEY OF F.



156 *What is the rule for forming new keys which have sharps for their signature?*

Omit the pitch that is Fa in the old key, substitute one a half-step higher, and the new pitch will become Ti of the new key, while the pitch that was Sol in the old key becomes the new key-tone.

157 *What is the rule for forming new keys which have flats for their signature?*

Omit the pitch that is Ti in the old key, substitute one a half-step lower, and the new pitch will become Fa of the new key, while the pitch that was Fa in the old key becomes the new key-tone.

158 *In writing sharps for a signature where should the first sharp be written, and then what relative position should each succeeding sharp have?*

The first sharp should be written immediately after the clef, on the degree representing F which is near the top of the staff, and then each succeeding sharp should be written a little farther to the right than the last one preceding, and in such position as will look well, remembering always to keep the whole of the signature within the compass of the eleven degrees of the ordinary, unenlarged staff.

159 *What rules apply to writing the signatures where flats are used?*

The same as those which apply to sharps except that the first flat is to be written on the degree which represents B, the particular degree being the third line with the G and C clefs and the second line with the F clef.

Illustration 22. KEY OF D.



Illustration 23. KEY OF B-FLAT.



Illustration 24. KEY OF A.



Illustration 25. KEY OF E-FLAT.



Illustration 26. KEY OF E.



Illustration 27. KEY OF A-FLAT.



Illustration 28. KEY OF B.

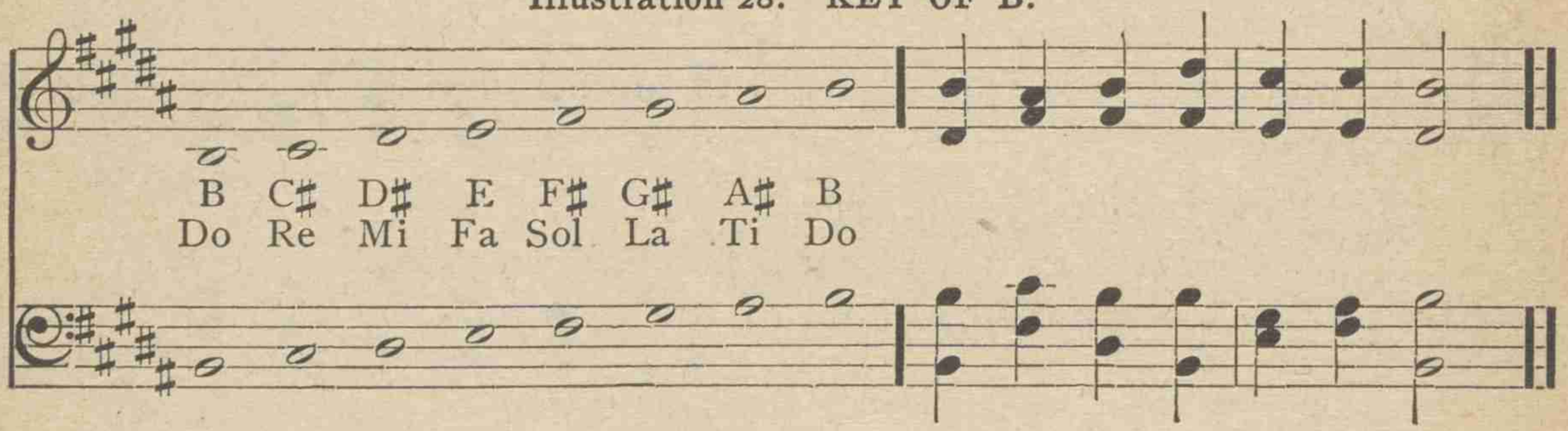


Illustration 29. KEY OF D-FLAT.



Illustration 30. KEY OF F-SHARP.



Illustration 31. KEY OF G-FLAT.



160 *What is Modulation?*

A temporary change from one key to another during the progress of a piece of music.

161 *When a degree has been sharped or flatted in the signature place how is it to be changed back to the natural condition again?*

By placing a Natural (♮) on it.

Illustration 32. MODULATION FROM THE KEY OF C TO THE KEY OF G.

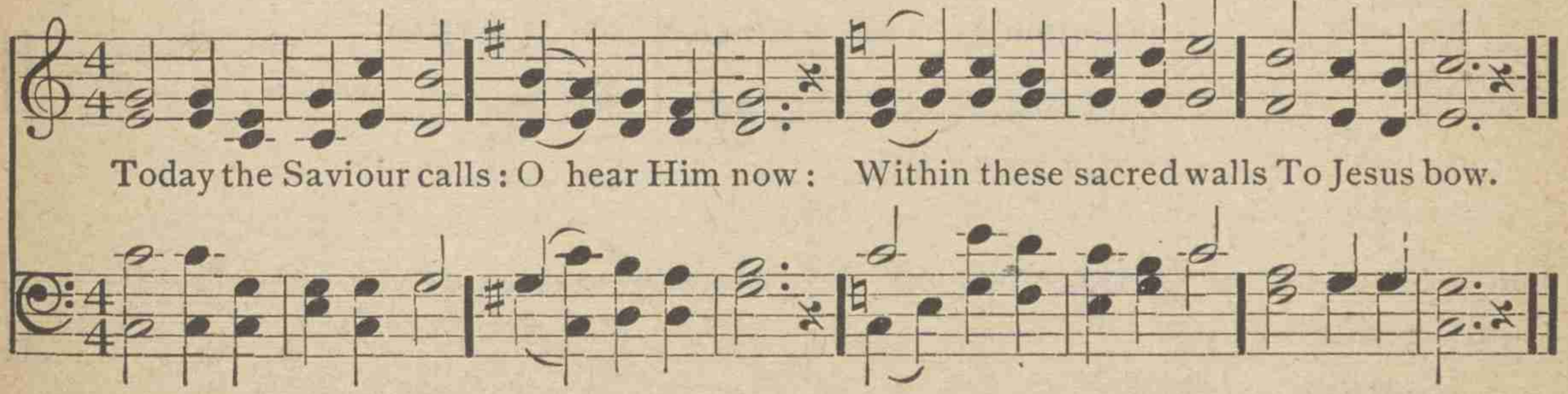


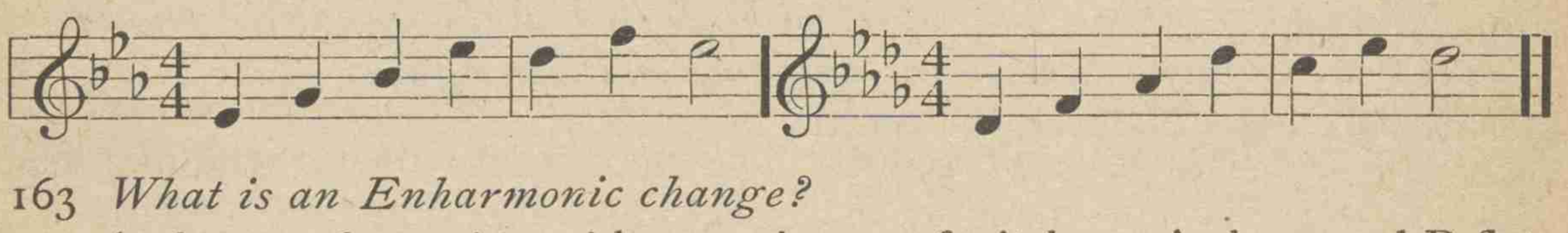
Illustration 33. MODULATION FROM THE KEY OF C TO THE KEY OF F.



162 *What is Transposition?*

A piece sung, played, or written, in a different key from the one in which it is printed.

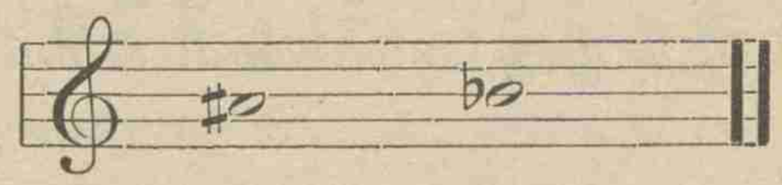
Illustration 34. A PHRASE IN THE KEY OF E-FLAT TRANSPOSED TO THE KEY OF D-FLAT.



163 *What is an Enharmonic change?*

A change of notation without a change of pitch, as A-sharp and B-flat.

Illustration 35. AN ENHARMONIC CHANGE.



164 *What is the general name for the difference of pitch between any two tones?*

Interval.

165 *In a regular succession of the tones of a key, without any skips, how many kinds of intervals are there, and what are their names?*

Two,—Step and Half-Step.

166 *Between which syllable names do the half-step intervals occur?*

Mi and Fa, and Ti and Do.

167 *Between which pitches do the half-steps occur?*

E and F, and B and C.

168 *What are Chromatic tones?*

Intermediate tones that occur between those tones of the key which form the interval of a step.

169 *What is the general name for the principal tones of the key?*

Diatonic tones.

170 *What name is given the scale composed of the diatonic tones only?*

Diatonic scale.

171 *What is a Chromatic scale?*

It is a scale composed of thirteen tones, including the eight diatonic and the five chromatic tones, occurring in regular order at intervals of a half-step each.

172 *How are the syllable names of ascending chromatic tones derived?*

From the names of the diatonic tones next below them, retaining the initial consonant and changing the vowel to ē, represented by the letter i, thus: Do, Di, Re, Ri, Mi, Fa, Fi, Sol, Si, La, Li, Ti, Do.

173 *How are the syllable names of descending chromatic tones derived?*

From the names of the diatonic tones next above them, retaining the initial consonant and changing the vowel to ā, represented by the letter e, except in the case of Re, which, being already ā, is changed to ah, represented by the letter a, thus: Do, Ti, Te, La, Le, Sol, Se, Fa, Mi, Me, Re, Ra, Do.

174 *How are the numeral names for chromatic tones derived?*

By prefixing the word "sharp" to the preceding diatonic name in ascending and the word "flat" in descending, thus: One, Sharp-One, Two, Sharp-Two, Three, Four, Sharp-Four, Five, Sharp-Five, Six, Sharp-Six, Seven, Eight, and in descending—Eight, Seven, Flat-Seven, Six, Flat-Six, Five, Flat-Five, Four, Three, Flat-Three, Two, Flat-Two, One.

175 *How are the intermediate pitch names derived?*

By affixing the word "sharp" in ascending and the word "flat" in descending, thus: C, C-sharp, D, D-sharp; B, B-flat, A, A-flat, etc.

176 *How are chromatic tones represented?*

By the same degrees as are the diatonic tones from which they derive their names, but modified by sharps, flats, naturals, double sharps and double flats.

Illustration 36. THE CHROMATIC SCALE IN THE KEY OF C.



177 *What name is given to the sharps, flats, naturals, etc., that are used at any other place than in the signature?*

Accidentals.

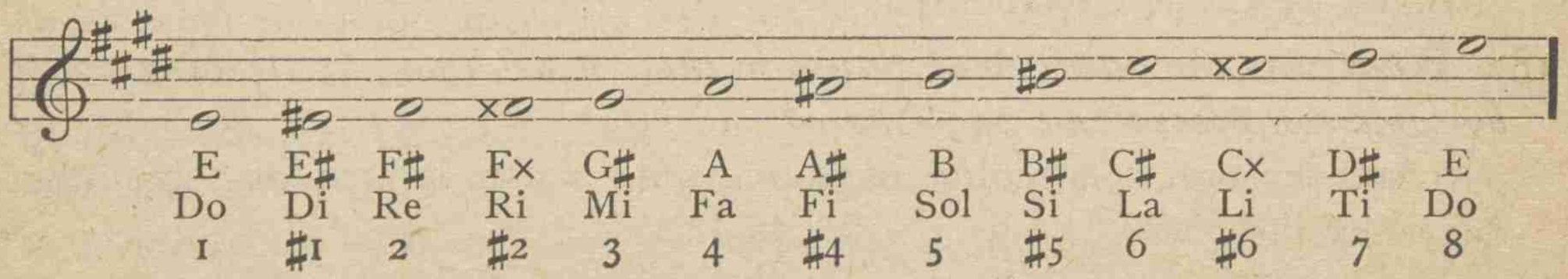
178 *What accidental is used to sharp a degree, that is, change it to mean a half-step higher, when it already has a sharp on it?*

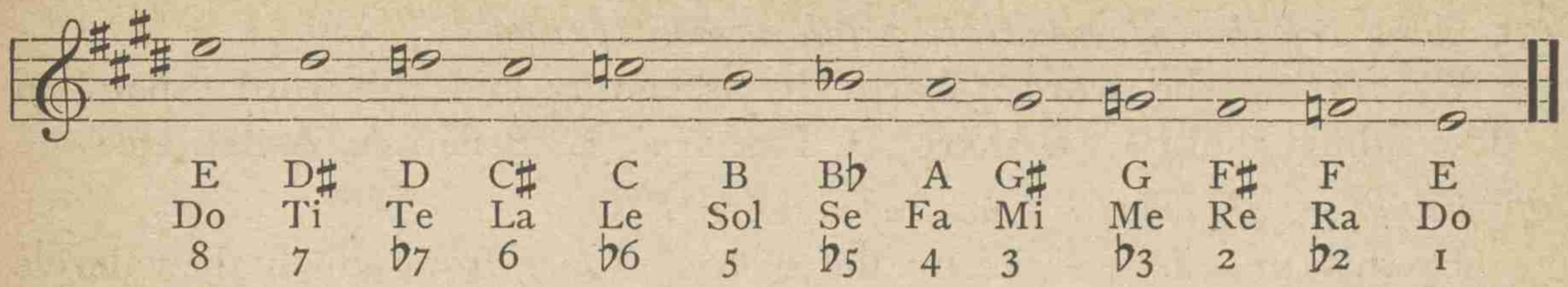
A Double sharp (𝄪 or ×).

179 *What accidental is used to flat a degree, that is, change it to mean a half-step lower, when it has a sharp on it?*

A Natural.

Illustration 37. THE CHROMATIC SCALE IN THE KEY OF E.





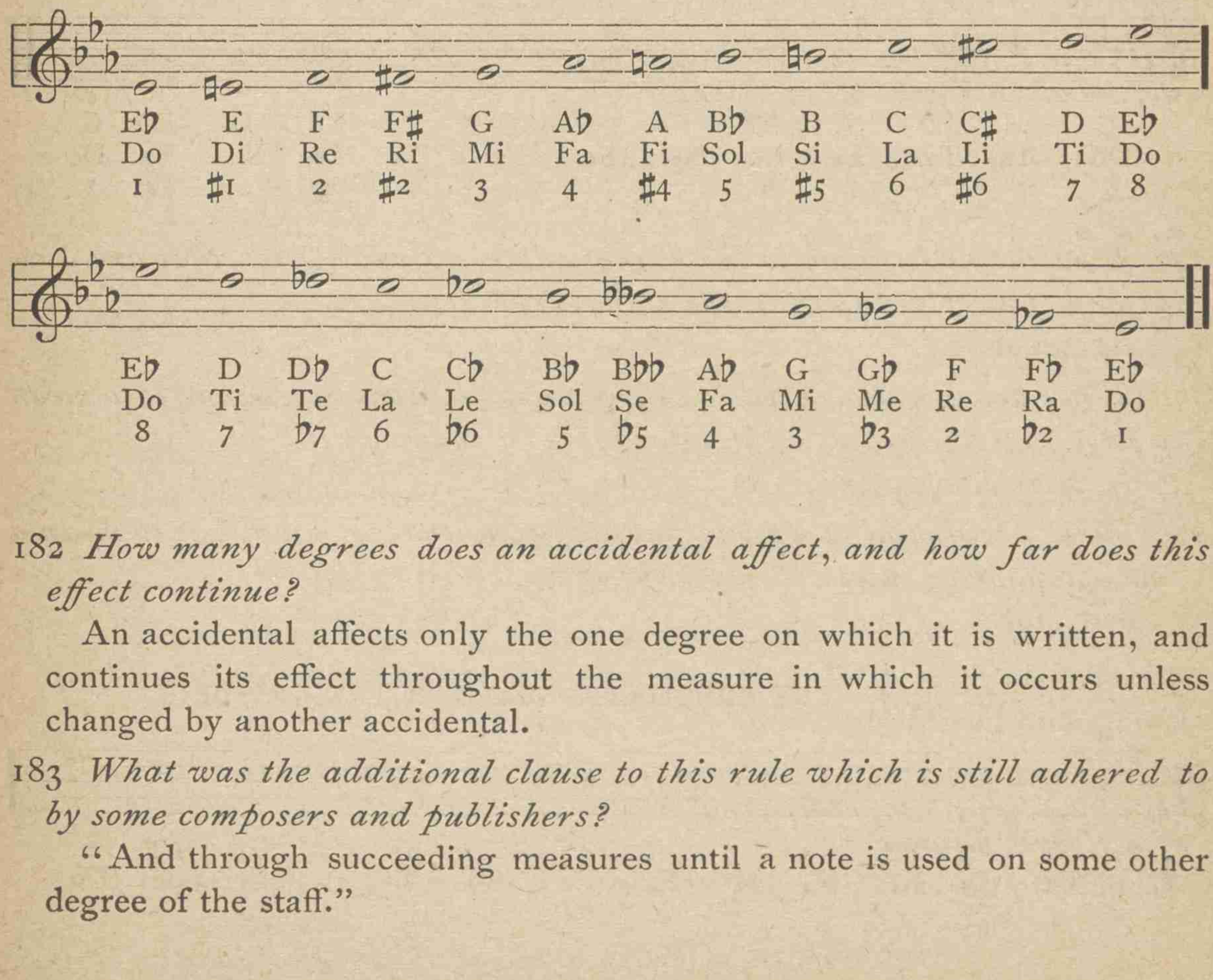
180 *What accidental is used to sharp a degree when it has a flat on it?*

A Natural.

181 *What accidental is used to flat a degree when it already has a flat on it?*

A Double flat (♭♭).

Illustration 38. THE CHROMATIC SCALE IN THE KEY E-FLAT.



182 *How many degrees does an accidental affect, and how far does this effect continue?*

An accidental affects only the one degree on which it is written, and continues its effect throughout the measure in which it occurs unless changed by another accidental.

183 *What was the additional clause to this rule which is still adhered to by some composers and publishers?*

"And through succeeding measures until a note is used on some other degree of the staff."

184 *What accidental is used to sharp a degree, that is, change it to mean a half-step higher under each of the following conditions, namely: (1) the natural condition; (2) the sharped condition; (3) the flatted condition, and (4) the double flatted condition?*

(1) a sharp; (2) a double sharp; (3) a natural, and (4) a natural and a flat (♮♭).

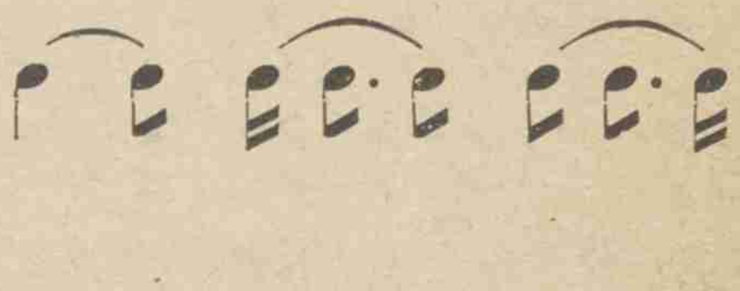
185 *What accidental is used to flat a degree, that is, change it to mean a half-step lower, under each of the following conditions, namely: (1) the natural condition; (2) the flatted condition; (3) the sharped condition, and (4) the double sharped condition?*

(1) a flat; (2) a double flat; (3) a natural, and (4) a natural and a sharp (♮♯).

186 *What is a Triplet?*

A group of three equal lengths sung or played in the time of two of the same denomination, and usually to one beat.

187 *Is this primitive rhythmical form the only form of the triplet, and if not, what are some other forms?*

It has other forms, such as the following: 



188 *In the four kinds of measure thus far learned how is the triplet indicated?*

By the figure 3 placed over or under the notes constituting the triplet.

189 *If the triplet rhythm predominates in a piece what particular name is given to the measure in order to distinguish it from the measure in which the ordinary rhythm predominates?*

Compound measure.

190 *What, then, is the name of a measure having two beats to each of which some form of the triplet is sung or played?*

Compound Double measure.

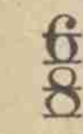
191 *How are the beats, both mental and of the hand, and both as to number and accent, in a compound measure as compared with the same kind of a simple measure?*

They are the same in every respect.

192 *Why, then, write in a compound measure?*

Because it is more convenient to add a dot to notes whice represent tones one or more beats long than to write the figure 3 over or under the notes whenever some form of the triplet is wanted.

193 *What is the usual sign for Compound Double measure?*



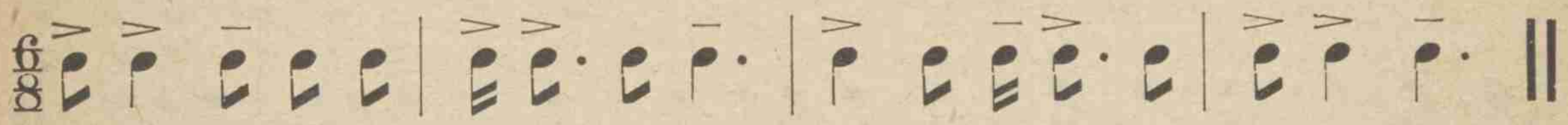
194 *What are four different rhythmical forms of Compound Double measure having one accented tone in each measure?*



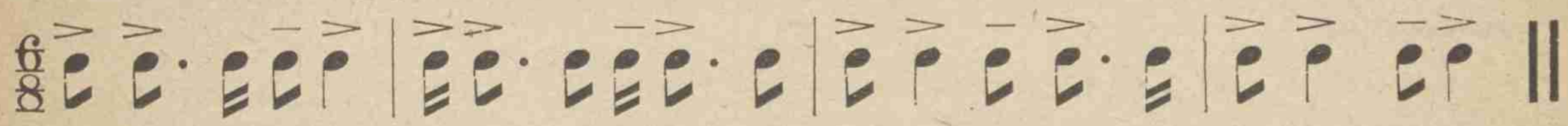
195 *What are four different rhythmical forms of Compound Double measure having two accented tones in each measure?*

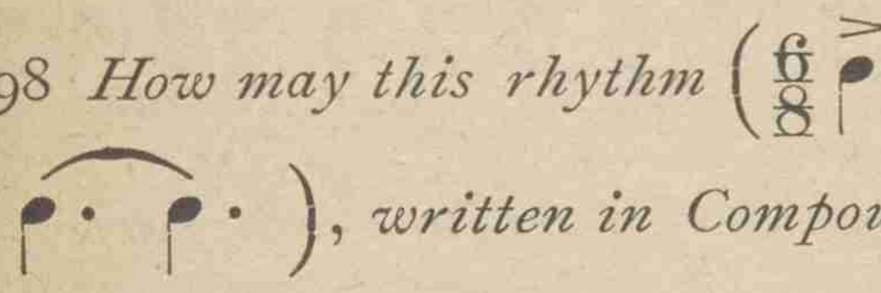


196 *What are four different rhythmical forms of Compound Double measure having three accented tones in each measure?*

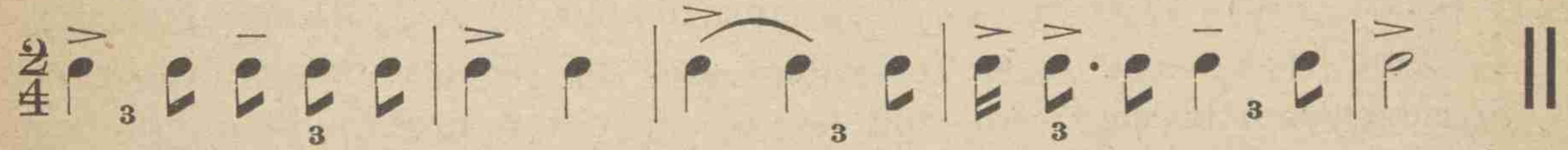


197 *What are four different rhythmical forms of Compound Double measure having four accented tones in each measure?*



198 *How may this rhythm*  *written in Compound Double measure, be written in simple Double measure?*

By omitting the dots from the notes which are one beat in length and adding the figure 3 wherever any form of the triplet occurs, thus:



(The half note is written for the last measure as being more convenient

than to write two quarters and tie them, but it is better in the Compound measure to write two dotted quarters and tie them, than to write a dotted half, although this is often done.)

199 *How about the theory which says that Sextuple and Compound Double measure are synonymous terms, both being the same thing?*

It is wholly wrong.

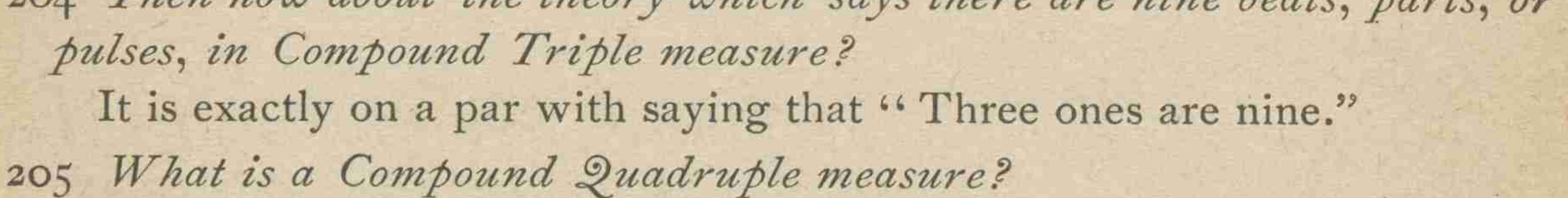
200 *What is a Compound Triple measure?*

It is a measure having three beats, just like simple Triple measure, but differing from that as to its sign and representation,— omitting the figure 3 for the triplets and adding the dots to notes which are to represent tones one beat in length.

201 *What is the usual sign for Compound Triple measure?*



202 *What are four different rhythmical forms of Compound Triple measure having respectively, one, two, three, and four accented tones to the measure?*



203 *How may exactly this same thing be represented in simple Triple measure?*



204 *Then how about the theory which says there are nine beats, parts, or pulses, in Compound Triple measure?*

It is exactly on a par with saying that "Three ones are nine."

205 *What is a Compound Quadruple measure?*

It is a measure having four beats, just like a simple Quadruple measure, differing from that only as to its sign and representation,— omitting the figure 3 when triplets occur and adding the dot to notes which represent tones one beat in length.

206 *What is the sign for Compound Quadruple measure?*

$\frac{12}{8}$.

207 *What are four different rhythmical forms of Compound Quadruple measure having respectively, one, two, three, and four accented tones to the measure?*



208 *How may exactly this same thing as to fact be represented in simple Quadruple measure?*



209 *Will you sing or play either the Compound or the simple measure and recognize in your mind twelve beats, parts, or pulses, to the measure?*

Excuse me!

210 *But how about the musicians who teach such theory?*

Their practice is better than their precept, or at least it is to be hoped so.

211 *How many tone-powers in common use, and what are their names?*

Five,— Pianissimo, Piano, Mezzo, Forte, and Fortissimo.

212 *What does Pianissimo mean, and what is its sign?*

Pianissimo means a very soft power. Its sign is its initial letter doubled — pp.

213 *What does Piano mean, and what is its sign?*

Piano means a soft power. Its sign is its initial letter — p.

214 *What does Mezzo mean, and what is its sign?*

Mezzo means a medium power. Its sign is its initial letter — m.

215 *What does Forte mean, and what is its sign?*

Forte means a loud power. Its sign is its initial letter — f.

216 *What does Fortissimo mean, and what is its sign?*

Fortissimo means a very loud power. Its sign is its initial letter doubled — ff.

217 *How are the very extremely soft and extremely loud powers, very Pianissimo and very Fortissimo, represented?*

By the initial letters trebled — ppp and fff respectively.

218 *How are the occasionally used tone-powers midway between Mezzo and Piano, and Mezzo and Forte indicated?*

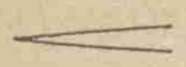
By mp and mf, meaning Mezzo-Piano, and Mezzo-Forte.

219 *What is the name of a gradually increasing power?*

Crescendo. (Pronounced Cres-shān′-do.)

220 *How is the Crescendo represented?*

By an abbreviation of the word — cres., or by two diverging lines, thus:



221 *What is the name of a gradually diminishing power?*

Diminuendo. (Pronounced Dim-in-ōō-ān′-do.)

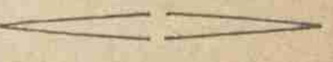
222 *How is the Diminuendo represented?*

By an abbreviation of the word — dim., or by two converging lines, thus: 

223 *What is the name for an increasing and diminishing power?*

Swell.

224 *How is it represented?*

By the union of the Crescendo and Diminuendo signs, thus: 

225 *What does Sforzando (pronounced Sfōr-tsän′-do) mean, and what is its sign?*

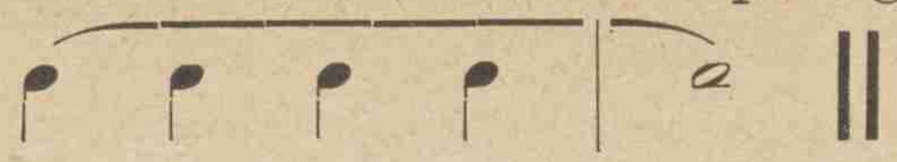
Sforzando means a tone struck with extra force, made loud at the beginning, but instantly diminished and then continued soft. Its sign is two short converging lines which are sometimes made to point perpendicularly instead of horizontally.

226 *How many different styles of singing or playing are commonly used, and what are their names?*

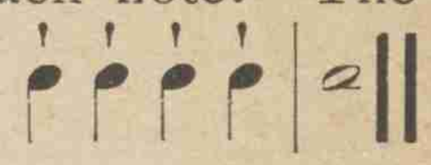
Four,—Legato, Staccato, Semi-Staccato and Marcato.

227 *What does Legato mean, and how is it indicated?*

Legato means a very smooth and closely connected style, giving the notes their full length so that the instant one tone stops the next one begins.

It is indicated by a curved line over or under the passage which is to be so sung or played, thus: 

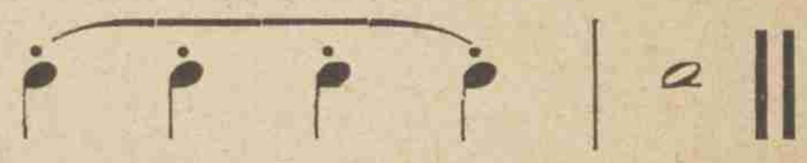
228 *What does Staccato mean, and how is it indicated?*

Staccato means a very short, detached, disconnected style of singing or playing, something like making the tones about one fourth the length indicated by the notes, so that the effect of quarters performed Staccato would be like sixteenths with dotted eighth rests after each note. The Staccato is indicated by points over or under the notes, thus: 

229 *What does Semi-Staccato mean, and how is it indicated?*

Semi-Staccato means a style midway between the Legato and Staccato, which would be somewhat like making the tones half the length indicated by the notes, with rests between them equal in length to the tones. The sign for the Semi-Staccato is dots over or under the notes, thus: 

230 *Some composers and publishers use the dots to indicate the Staccato, what, then, do they use to indicate the Semi-Staccato?*

Dots and the curved line combined, thus: 

231 *What does Marcato mean, and how is it indicated*

Marcato means strongly marked, emphasized, or accented. It is indicated by the short converging lines the same as has been used in some books to indicate primary accent and syncopation.

232 *What two words are used as names for the rate of speed at which a piece may be performed?*

Movement and Tempo.

233 *What is the name for a moderate tempo — one that may be said to be neither slow nor fast, but medium?*

Moderato. (Pronounced Mod-ĕ-rä"-to.)

234 *What is the musical term for a fast movement?*

Allegro. (Originally pronounced Äl-lā"-gro.)

235 *Än-dän"-tĕ means what?*

A slow movement.

236 *What is the name of a movement midway between Moderato and Andante?*

Andantino. (Pronounced Än-dän-tē'-no.)

237 *Why do some authors define Andantino as meaning slower than Andante?*

It is because they start with the slowest possible movement as the point of reckoning and think of all others as being more or less faster than that. Andantino being the diminutive form of the word would in this case mean less fast than Andante. But Webster and most other American scholars make Moderato — the simplest and most common movement — the point of reckoning, and think of all others as being either slower or faster than that.

The words Andante and Andantino are on the side which is slower, and of course the diminutive form of the word is reached first, therefore from this common sense point of reckoning, which is characteristic of progressive Americans, Andantino means less slow than Andante.

238 *What is the name of a movement midway between Moderato and Allegro?*

Allegretto. (Originally pronounced Äl-lĕ-grā-to.)

239 *What is the name of a very fast movement?*

Presto. (Originally pronounced Prās'-to.)

240 *What is a very, very fast movement — the superlative of Presto?*

Prestissimo.

241 *What is the name of a very slow movement?*

Adagio. (Pronounced Ä-dä'-jō.)

242 *What is the name of a very, very slow movement — the superlative of Adagio?*

Adagissimo.

243 *What does Accelerando (pronounced Äc-tchel-ā-rän'-do) mean?*

Accelerating the movement — gradually faster.

244 *What is the name for slackening the movement — gradually slower?*

Ritardando.

245 *Rallentando means what?*

Both lessening the power and slackening the movement — gradually slower and softer.

246 *How are the Accelerando, Ritardando and Rallentando often indicated?*

By abbreviations of the words — Accel., Rit. and Rall., respectively.

247 *For what is the phrase "a tempo" used?*

To indicate the original movement after an Accel., Rit., or other change of movement.

248 *What is the name of the particular kind of key when Do is key-tone?*

Major key.

249 *What other tone is sometimes taken for key-tone?*

La.

250 *What is the name of this key?*

Minor key.

251 *What name is given to that Minor key which has the same signature as its corresponding Major key?*

The Relative Minor key.

252 *What is the rule for forming the Relative Minor of any Major key?*

Omit Sol — Five of the Major key — and take Si instead, which becomes Seven of the Minor key.

253 *How is the Relative Minor of any given Major key to be found?*

The pitch that is La in any given Major key is always the Relative Minor key-tone.

254 *What are the syllable names for the tones of the Minor key?*

La, Ti, Do, Re, Mi, Fa, Si, La.

255 *What name is given to the scale composed of these principal tones of the Minor key?*

Harmonic Minor scale.

Illustration 39. **HARMONIC MINOR SCALE.**



256 *What additional sharps has the key of A Major that do not belong to the key of A Minor?*

F♯ and C♯.

257 *What two tones of the key are the C♯ and F♯?*

Three and Six — Mi and La.

258 *What two intervals, then, determine the kind of key?*

The third and sixth.

259 *How may any given Major key be changed to the same Minor key?*

By flatting the third and sixth.

260 *What name is sometimes given to the same Minor key — that is, any given Major key changed to the same minor key by flatting the third and sixth?*

Tonic Minor.

261 *How does the signature of the Tonic Minor (same Minor) key differ from any given Major key?*

It has three flats more or three sharps less.

262 *If the Major key has less than three sharps how is the signature to its Tonic Minor to be found?*

By subtracting the one or two sharps which it may have and adding enough flats to make three.

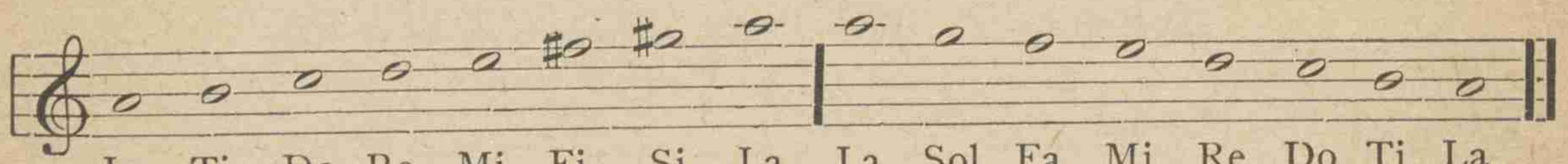
263 *What other form (secondary form) of Minor scale will sometimes be met with?*

One that nas both the sixth and seventh tones sharped in ascending, while both are natural in descending.

264 *What is the name of this scale?*

Melodic Minor.

Illustration 40. MELODIC MINOR SCALE.



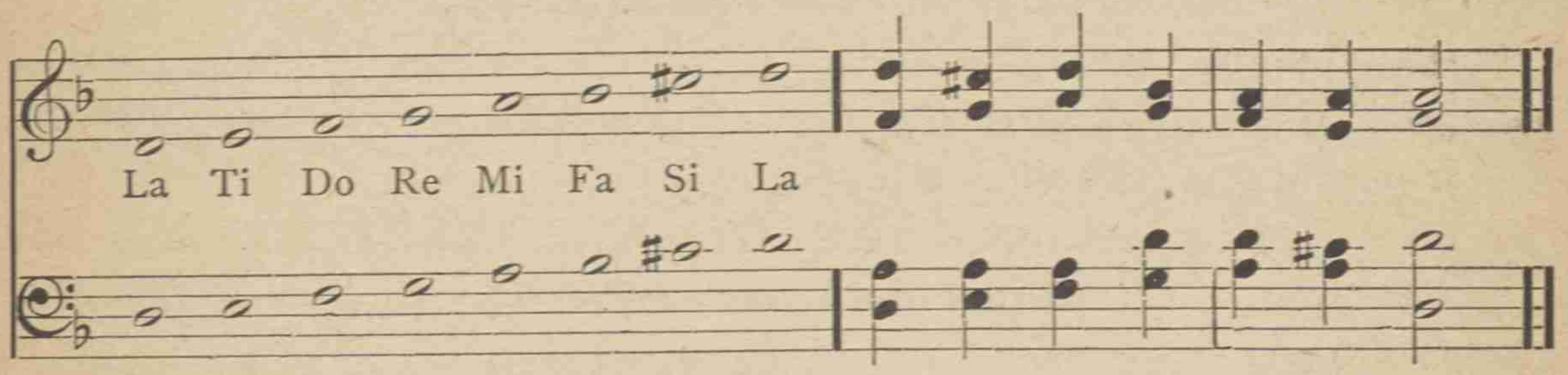
265 *Why is the sixth tone sometimes thus written?*

In order to avoid the somewhat unmelodic interval of a Step-and-a-Half in ascending passages.

266 *What pitches constitute the key of D-Major?*
D, E, F♯, G, A, B, C♯.

267 *What pitches constitute the key of D-Minor?*
D, E, F, G, A, B♭, C♯.

Illustration 41. KEY OF D-MINOR.



268 *What pitches constitute the Relative Minor key of B-Flat Major?*
G, A, B♭, C, D, E♭, F♯.

Illustration 42. KEY OF G-MINOR— RELATIVE MINOR OF B-FLAT MAJOR.



269 *What is a Trill?*
A rapid alternation of two adjoining tones.

Illustration 43. TRILL.



270 *What is a Turn?*
A tone performed in rapid succession with the tones next above and below it.

Illustration 44. TURN.



271 *A passing tone, usually represented by a smaller note, that precedes an essential tone on an accented beat is named what?*

An Appoggiatura. (Pronounced Äp-pŏdg-ä-tōō-rä.)

272 *How is it performed?*

It borrows its exact time from the following tone.

Illustration 45. APPOGGIATURA.



273 *What is an Acciaccatura? (Pronounced Ät-tchäk-a-tōō-rä.)*

It is a short appoggiatura crushed against the principal tone, but made so very short that its time is not taken into account.

274 *How is it represented?*

By a stroke through the flag of the note.

275 *The Quality of tones is divided into how many principal classes, and what are they?*

Two,—Clear tones and Somber tones.

276 *What are some of the various emotions expressed by modifications of the clear tone?*

Tranquility, cheerfulness, gayety, joy, exultation, boldness, and courage.

277 *What are some of the various emotions expressed by modifications of the somber tone?*

Plaintiveness, sadness, grief, fear, awe, reverence, solemnity, and devotion.

278 *What are some of the requisites of good chorus singing?*

Promptness in the attack of tones, blending of the voices, right pronunciation, articulation, phrasing, and expression.

279 *What is the name for a modulation in which the pitch that is Sol of the original key becomes the key-tone or Tonic of the new key?*

A modulation to the key of the Dominant.

280 *How is such a modulation made?*

By the use of one sharp more or one flat less.

281 *What is the name for a modulation in which the pitch that is Fa of the original key becomes the key-tone or Tonic of the new key?*

A modulation to the key of the Sub-Dominant.

282 *How is such a modulation made?*

By the use of one flat more or one sharp less.

Illustration 46. **MODULATIONS TO THE KEY OF THE DOMINANT.**



Illustration 47. **MODULATIONS TO THE KEY OF THE SUB-DOMINANT.**



No. 1. To be sung after teaching Do, Mi, and Sol. The *dash* after the syllable name indicates that that tone should be made twice as long as each of the others. The *comma* indicates the end of a phrase, and also shows where to take breath.

sol sol , sol —,
mi mi mi, mi mi
Do do do Do do do do
1. Light - ly, light - ly flows the meas - ure, Mu - sic murmurs soft - ly by;
2. Though our path be long and drear - y, And its end - ing out of sight,

Sol sol sol sol , sol sol
mi mi mi
do do, Do do do do —.
Hearts are filled with tru - est pleas - ure, While the hap - py mo - ments fly.
Still our song shall cheer the wea - ry; All are hap - py here to - night.

No. 2. To be sung after the upper Do has been added.

, Do do ,
sol —, sol sol
mi mi mi mi mi —,
Do do do do
1. See the wav - y tints of light Fad - ing in the ros - y west,
2. Scarce a rip - ple wakes the deep, Ev - 'ry leaf is calm and still,

, do —,
sol Sol sol sol
Mi mi mi mi
do do do do —.
While the voice of dream - y night Calls the bus - y world to rest.
While the eve - ning shad-ows creep Slow - ly o'er the dis - tant hill.

No. 3. To be sung after Ti and Re have been taught.

do do , do ,
ti, ti
sol Sol sol sol
Mi mi mi
re re —,
do
1. Oh, there's mu - sic on the o - cean, When the winds go sweep - ing by,
2. Oh, the soft me - lo - dious surg-ing Of bright waves on peb - bly shore,
3. Mur - mur on in sol - emn ca -dence, An - them of the a - ges roll;

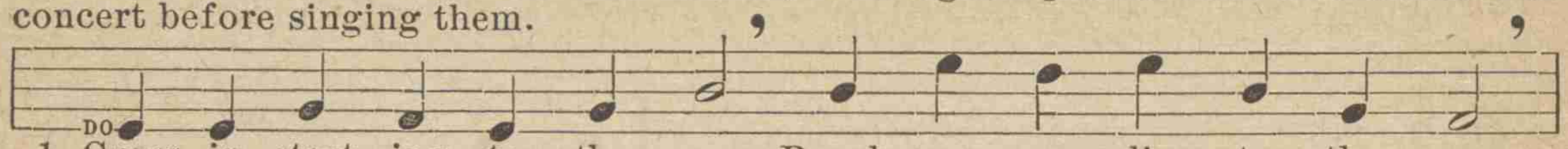
do do , do do —.
ti, ti ti
sol Sol sol sol
Mi mi
re
do
Bear - ing up - ward in their fu - ry, Dash-ing waves un - to the sky.
Where rare shells like gems are gleam-ing, Where ne'er comes the drip - ping oar.
Wav - ing, surg - ing might - y o - cean, Roll - ing on from pole to pole.

No. 4. To be sung after the scale has been completed.

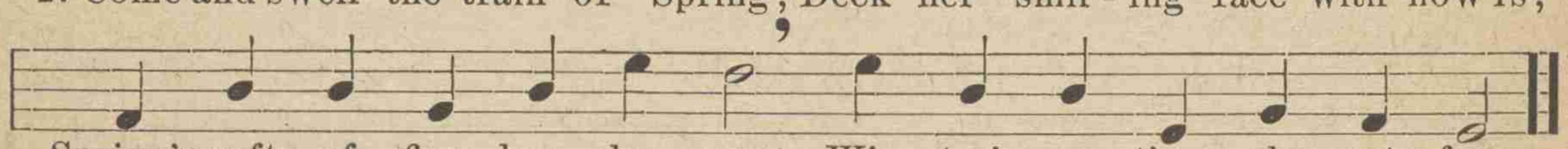
| | | |

No. 7.

Practice thoroughly with syllables first, then La, Tah, etc.; afterwards the words. When the words are not well known, it is a good plan to have all read them in concert before singing them.



1. Grass is start - ing to the sun; Brooks run gurg - ling to the sea;
2. Come and swell the train of Spring; Deck her smil - ing face with flow'rs;



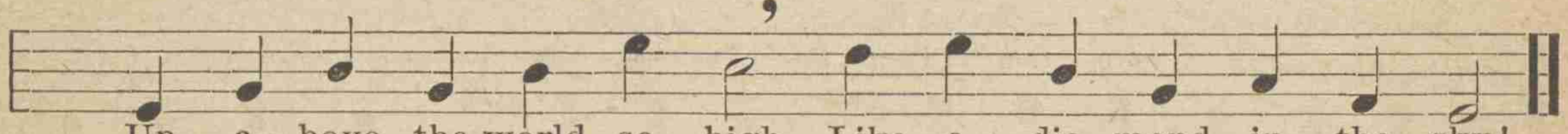
Spring's soft of - fice has be - gun; Win - ter's cap - tives she sets free.
We with song and fleet - ing wing Proph-ets are for her sweet hours.

No. 8.

Let all sing together at first, then divide into two sections and have each section sing alternate phrases.



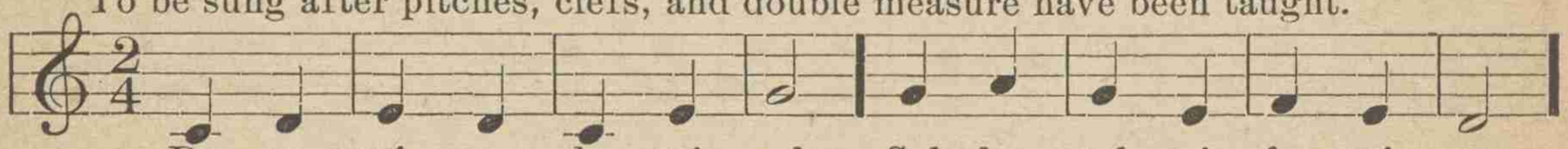
1. Twin - kle, twin - kle, lit - tle star; How I won - der what you are,
2. When the blaz - ing sun is gone, When he noth - ing shines up - on,



Up a - bove the world so high, Like a dia - mond in the sky!
Then you show your lit - tle light, Twin - kle, twin - kle all the night.

No. 9.

To be sung after pitches, clefs, and double measure have been taught.



Do re mi re do mi sol, Sol la sol mi fa mi re,
C D E D C E G, G A G E F E D,
Sons and daugh-ters now u - nite In a song of pure de - light;



Do re mi re mi fa sol, La la sol do ti ti do.
C D E D E F G, A A G C B B C.
Let us now and ev - er be One har - mo-nious com - pa - ny.

No. 10.



Do mi sol mi sol do do ti, Do ti la sol fa mi re,
C E G E G C C B, C B A G F E D,
Up and off! the sun is shin - ing; Let him not be - hold you here;

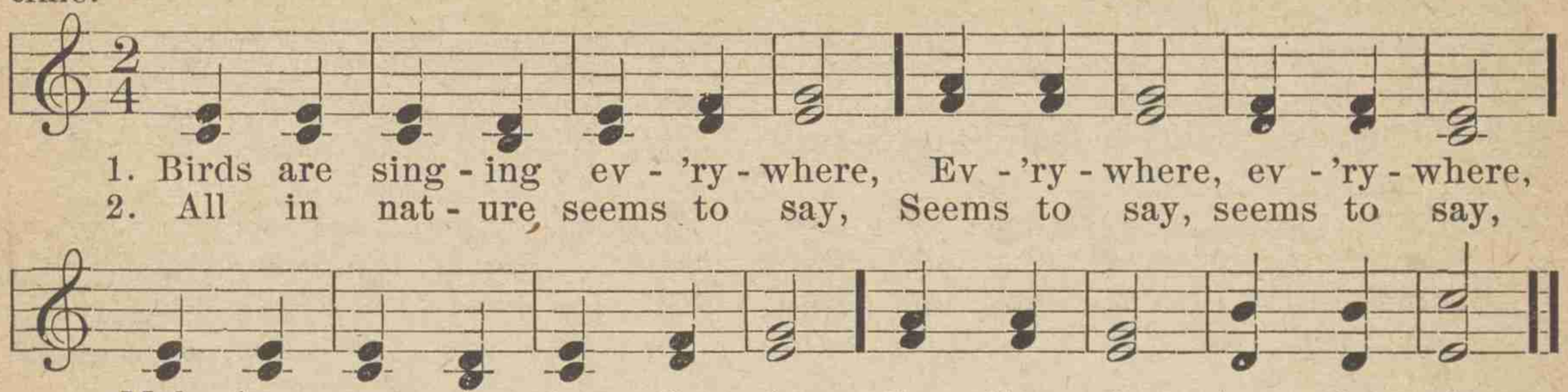


Mi fa sol mi sol do do la, Ti la sol fa mi re do.
E F G E G C C A, B A G F E D C.
Up and off! the fields are smil - ing; Ev - 'ry bird is sing - ing clear.

No. 11

DUET. SOPRANO AND ALTO.

All sing each part until it has been thoroughly learned, first with syllables, then La and the words; afterwards divide into two sections and sing both parts at the same time.



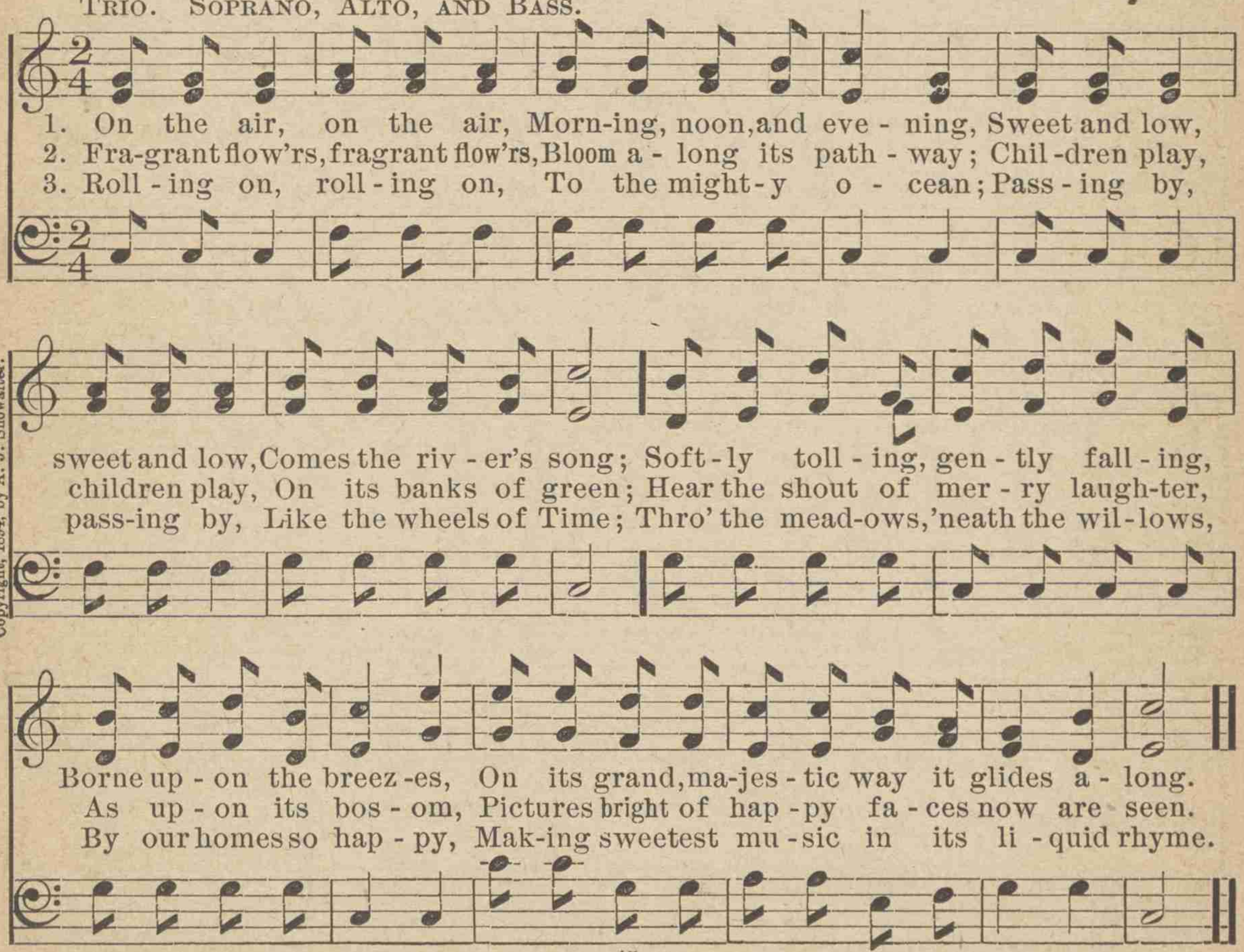
THE RIVER'S SONG.

No 12.

A. J. S.

To be sung after eighth notes have been taught. Learn each part separately.

TRIO. SOPRANO, ALTO, AND BASS.



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SUMMER-TIME.

No. 13. A. J. S. By per.

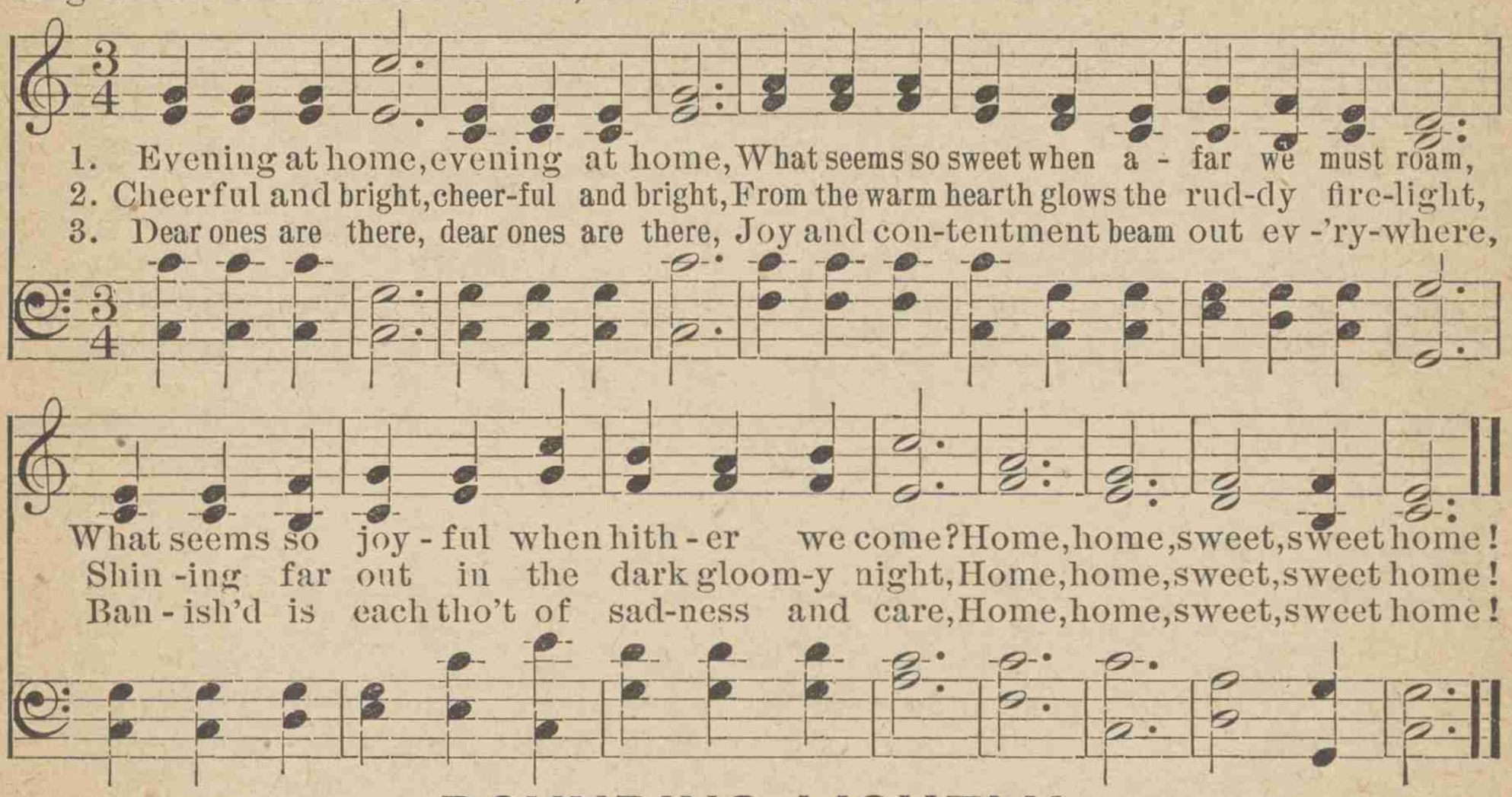
Do not hurry. Take plenty of time to learn each part thoroughly, first by syllables and La, then words.



EVENING AT HOME.

No. 14. A. J. S. By per.

To be sung after Triple measure and dotted half-notes have been taught. Do not sing with a loud boisterous tone, but with a soft musical one.



BOUNDING LIGHTLY.

No. 15.

May be sung as a Duet. Explain Tie. A. J. S.



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HOPE ON.

No. 16. A. J. S.

1. Hope on, and hope ev - er, our watch-word shall be, While sail - ing o'er life's trou - bled bil - lows; We 'll nev - er des - pair though the clouds may look dark, Or hang our bright harps on the wil - lows.
2. Hope on, and hope ev - er, no mat - ter what comes, While wan - d'ring through sor - row's deep pla - ces; The hour be - fore day is the dark - est, they say, Thus dark-ness and light in - ter - lac - es.
3. Hope on, and hope ev - er; the heart's se - cret spring, 'T will help us in life's ear - nest du - ty; 'T will lift us from an - guish, and sor - row, and tears, To vi - sions of gran - deur and beau - ty.

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MAY BLOSSOM.

KATE PUTNAM OSGOOD. WM. BEERY.

No. 17.

To be sung after Quadruple measure and whole notes have been taught. May be sung as a Duet.



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GENTLE WORDS.

No. 18. A. J. SHOWALTER.

May be sung as a Duet. Explain notes connected by their hooks or dashes. Do not shout the high tones — sing them softly.

1. The fair bright flow'rs of sum - mer time Are beau - ti - ful to me;
2. The sun may warm the buds to life, The dew the droop - ing flow'rs;
3. It is not much the world can give, With all its show of art,

And glo - rious are the ma - ny stars That glim-mer on the sea:
And eyes grow bright and watch the light Of au - tumn's op - 'ning hours;
And gold and gems are not the things To sat - is - fy the heart;

But gen - tle words and lov - ing smiles, And hands to clasp my own,
But words that breathe of ten - der - ness, And love we know is true,
But, oh, if those who clus - ter 'round The al - tar and the hearth,

Are bet - ter than the fair - est flow'rs, Or stars that ev - er shone.
Are warm - er than the sum - mer sun, And bright - er than the dew.
Have gen - tle words and lov - ing smiles, How beau - ti - ful is earth!

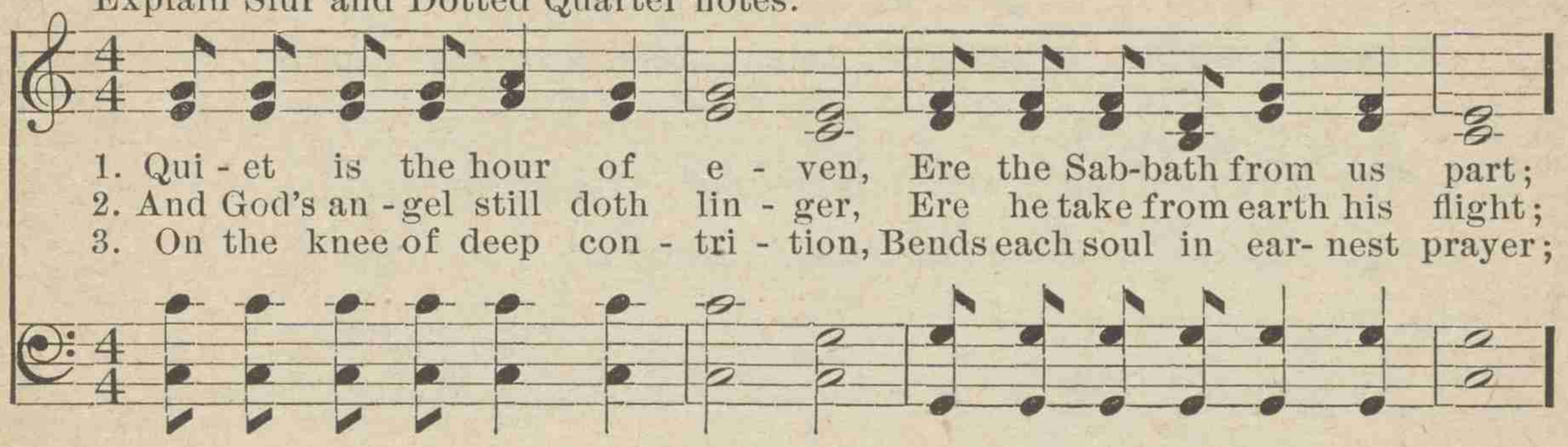
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VESPER SONG.

No. 19.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

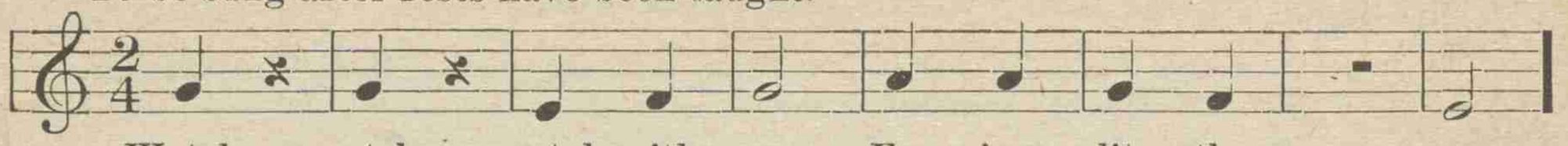
Explain Slur and Dotted Quarter notes.



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No. 20.

To be sung after rests have been taught.



Watch, watch, watch with care, Ev - 'ry lit - tle snare,



Notes, rests, short and long, Now are in our song.

No. 21.



Look! look! look out! Sing with care. Rests, rests abound ev'ry - where.

ROUND.

No. 22.



John-ny, Johnny, What! What! So we keep singing, and so we keep calling him.

LOOK BEFORE YOU LEAP.

No. 23.

Explain Repeat sign.



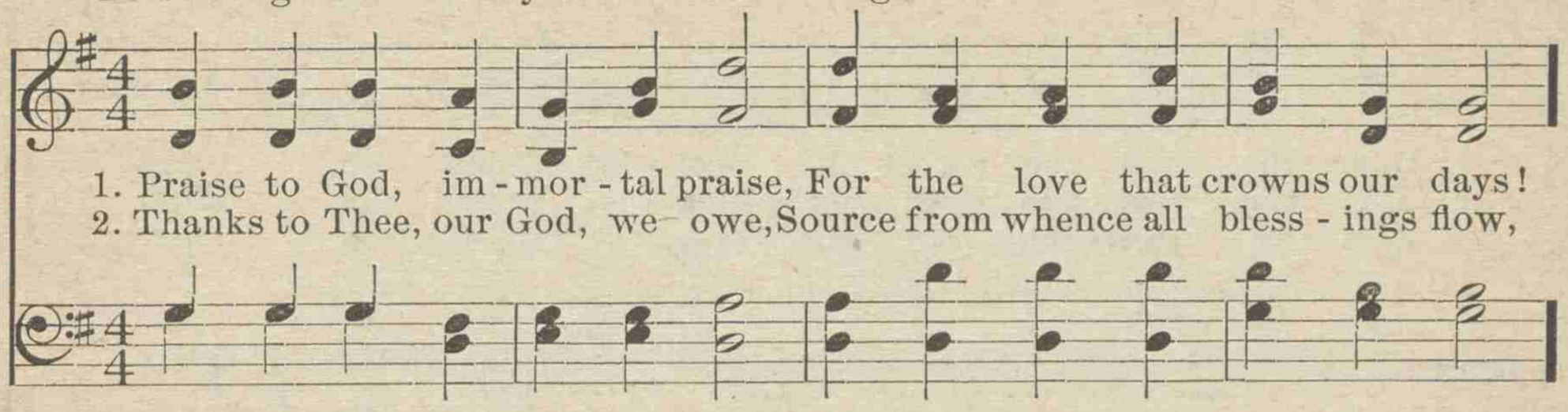
{ There 's a say - ing that 's a - float, All should know who sing by note;—
'T is a mot - to all should keep, "Al - ways look be - fore you leap." }

Yes! a motto all should keep, Always look before you, Look before you leap.

PRAISE TO GOD.

No. 24.

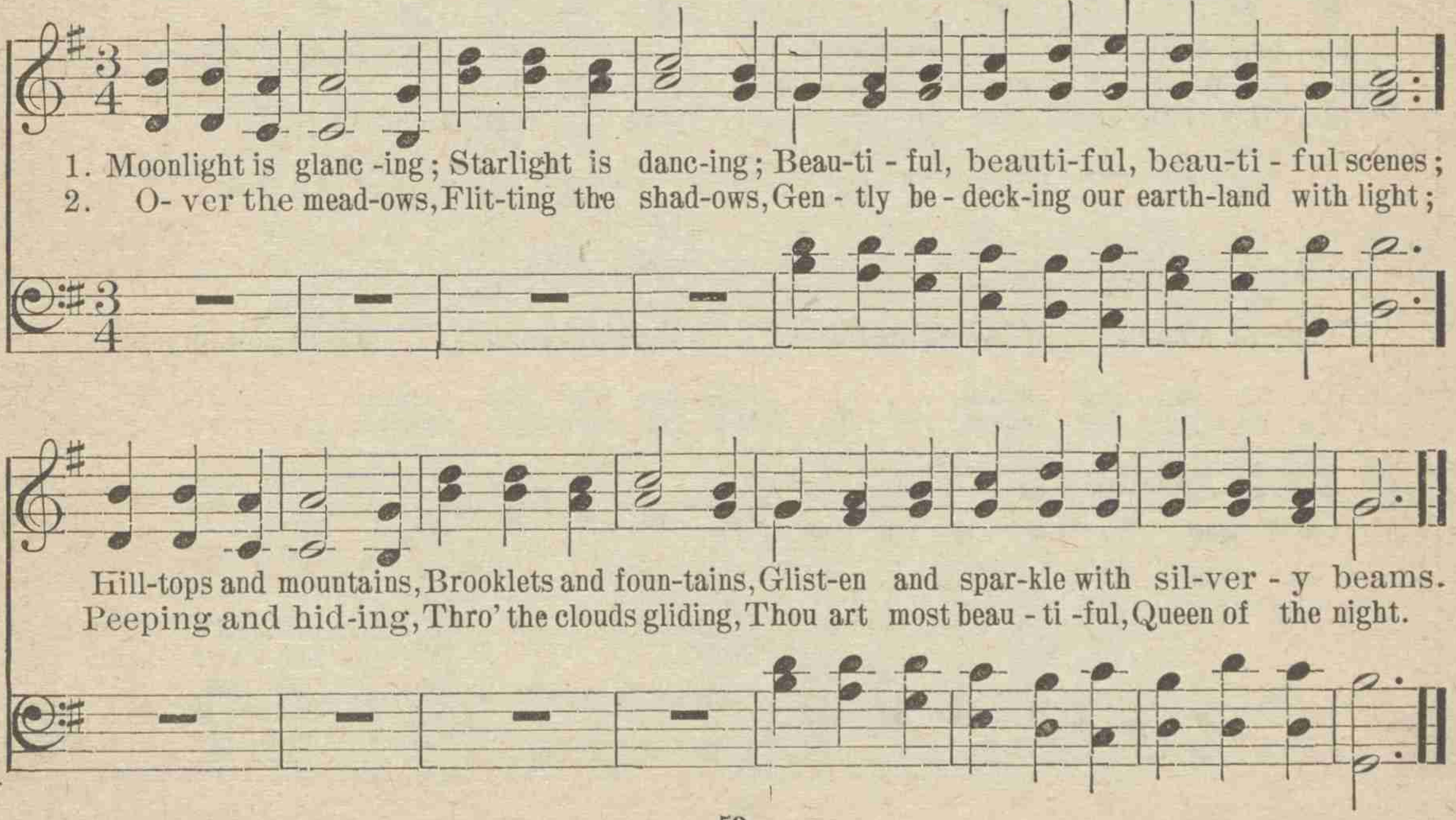
To be sung after the Key of G has been taught. A. J. SHOWALTER.



MOONLIGHT IS GLANCING.

No. 25.

The whole rest as a Measure Rest. A. J. SHOWALTER.



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COME, OH, COME!

No. 26.

A. J. SHOWALTER. By per.

1. Hear the bell so sweet - ly peal - ing, Come, oh, come!
2. Lo, the tem - ple door un - clos - es, Come, oh, come!
3. Rest is wait - ing for the wea - ry, Come, oh, come!

Ye who par - don, com - fort need - ing, Haste ye home!
There the heart in peace re - pos - es, Haste ye home!
Hope is faint, the path is drear - y, Haste ye home!

In our way the mu - sic meets us, Ev - 'ry ten - der tone en - treats us,
Love and pow'r from heav'n de-scend-ing, Gen - tly plead in mer - cy bend-ing,
Turn- ing from each vain en - deav - or, Here our faith would dwell for - ev - er,

Come, (oh, come!) Come, (oh, come!) Come, (oh, come!) Come, (oh, come!)

1, 2. Oh, no lon - ger roam, . . Oh, no lon - ger roam. . . . . .
3. We no lon - ger roam, . . We no lon - ger roam. . . . . .

1, 2. Oh, no lon- ger roam, Oh, no lon - ger roam.
3. We no lon- ger roam, We no lon - ger roam.

No. 27.

To be sung after the key of F has been taught.

GIRLS. ALL.

Come, let's all a may - ing go, Gai - ly oh! gai - ly oh!

BOYS. ALL.

Where the pret - ty vio - lets grow, Come, let's all a may - ing go.

HAPPINESS FOR HIM WHO WILL.

No. 28.

A. J. S.

1. Mer - ri - ly the sun-beams Shim-mer o'er the mead - ow, Fit - ting - ly the
2. When the fall-ing snow-flakes Cov - er up the flow - ers, When the wa - ter
3. Hear the mer - ry chil - dren Laugh-ing in the snow-drift, See the har - dy

wa - ter Spar - kles in the rill; Cheer - i - ly the bee hums
rip - ples In the ice are still, Then the lit - tle snow - bird
coast - ers Slid - ing down the hill; Ev - 'ry one is joy - ful,

'Mid the sum-mer flow - ers, "Hap-pi-ness is ev - 'rywhere for him who will."
Whis-tles on the fence-rail, "Hap-pi-ness is ev - 'rywhere for him who will."
All the world are say - ing, "Hap-pi-ness is ev - 'rywhere for him who will."

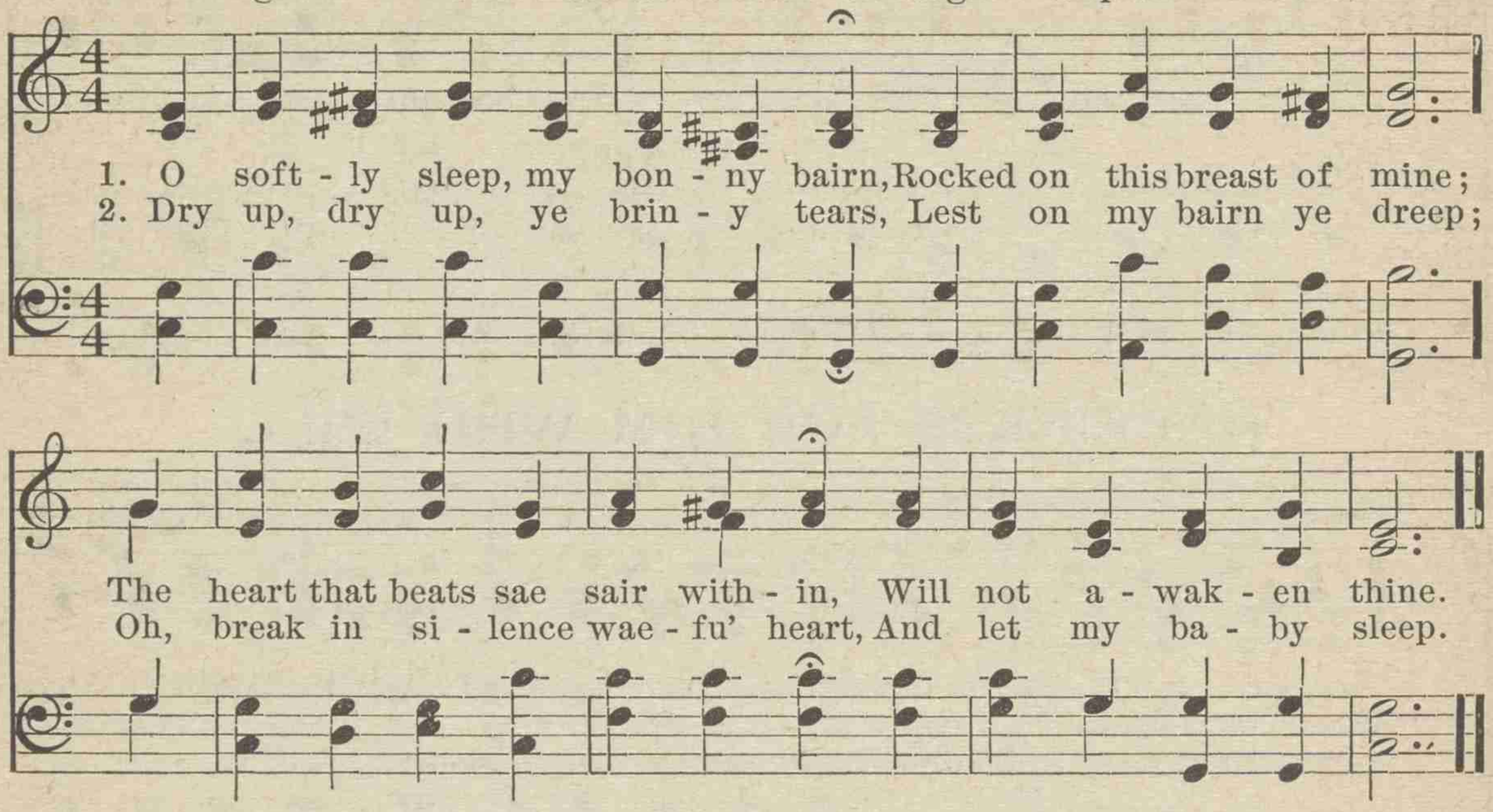
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O SOFTLY SLEEP.

No. 29.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

To be sung after the Chromatic Scale has been taught. Explain the Hold.



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BEAUTIFUL STREAM.

No. 30.

H. N.

HENRY NEWTON.

THE GLAD NEW SONG.

WM. H. GARDNER. EDWIN MOORE.

1. Sometimes in our earth-ly sing-ing, Notes of sad-ness en - ter in, And though
2. Like a bless-ed ben - e - dic-tion, It will rise up - on the air, And some
3. Ev - 'ry face will be transfig-ured, Gaz - ing on the Mas - ter then, And the
4. Do not let your voice be miss-ing, In that hap - py, Heav'nly throng, Hasten

REFRAIN.

we should be re - joic - ing, Still our eyes with tears are dim. No more weeping,
strains will float towards earth-land, Soothing sad hearts waiting there.
song will laud His mis-sion, To the err-ing sons of men.
then un - to the Mas - ter, And you'll sing that glad, new song.

no more sor - row, When we join the Heav'n - ly throng, Ev - 'ry heart will

thrill with glad - ness, Sing - ing there the glad, new song.

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NEVER SAY FAIL.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Keep work-ing, 'tis wis - er than sit - ting a - side, And dreaming and sigh-ing and wait-ing the tide; In life's ear-nest bat- tle, those on - ly pre-vail,
2. With eyes ev - er o - pen, a tongue that's not dumb, A heart that will nev- er to sor-row succumb, You'll bat-tle and conquer, tho' thousands as-sail;
3. In life's ros - y morn-ing, in manhood's fair pride, Let this be your mot- to your footsteps to guide: In storm and in sunshine, what-ev - er as- sail,

Who dai - ly march on-ward and nev - er say fail; Nev - er say fail,
Then on - ward and con-quer, and nev - er say fail; Nev - er say fail,
We 'll nev - er, oh, nev - er, oh, nev - er say fail; Nev - er say fail,

Nev - er say fail, Who dai - ly march on-ward, and nev - er say fail.
Nev - er say fail, Then on - ward and con - quer and nev - er say fail.
Nev - er say fail, We 'll nev - er, oh, nev - er, oh, nev - er say fail.

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THE WOOD-NYMPH'S SONG.

WILDIE THAYER. WM. BEERY.

1. In the ear - ly hours of morn-ing, When the world is all a - sleep,
2. When the sun, high in the heav-ens, Gold is throw-ing ev - 'ry-where;
3. In the eve - ning, in the twi-light, When the birds to rest have gone,
4. In the sol - emn hours of midnight, When the world is all a - sleep,

While the moon, though ve - ry faint - ly, Doth her watch o'er slum-ber keep;
While the flowr's their bells are ring - ing, In the fra - grant scent-ed air;
When the shades of night are fall - ing, And the world seems sad and lone;
While the moon in all her beau - ty, Doth her cease - less vig - il keep,

While the grass with dew is spark-ling, And the bees and birds are still,
While the birds their songs are sing - ing, Which to charm me nev - er fail,
When the on - ly sing - er near me, Is the noi - sy whip-poor-will,
When I, too, am lost in slum - ber, Know-ing not what Na - ture tells,

1. 2.

Then I love to roam the for-ests, Love to ram-ble at my will; at my will.
Then I love to roam the for-ests, Nature's beau-ty to in - hale; to in-hale.
Then I love to roam the for- est, And to ram-ble where I will; where I will.
Then I love to roam in dream-land, Thro' the forest's wood-y dells; woody dells.

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BEAUTIFUL DREAMS.

J. L. MOORE.

Con amore.

1. Dear are the mem-'ries of childhood, Dreams of the sweet long a - go;
2. Dear are the paths in the wildwood, Where we in youth fond-ly strayed,
3. Beau - ti - ful, beau ti - ful childhood, Would that your pleasures could last;

Fond rec - ol - lec-tions of days that have fled, Round me your bright vi-sions throw.
Where the low mur-mur of brook-let was heard Dart-ing o'er pebbles, thro' glade.
Dear-er, oh, dear - er than all else to me, Are the sweet dreams of the past.

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CHORUS.

Beau - ti - ful dreams, beau - ti - ful dreams, Dreams of the sweet long a - go;

rit.

Beau - ti - ful dreams, beau- ti-ful dreams, Dreams of the sweet long a - go.

long a - go.

BEAUTIFUL MORNING.

To be sung after teaching the Key of B-flat. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Cast-ing a - side the man-tle of night, Earth in her beau - ty gladdens the sight;
2. Streamlet and riv - er, val-ley and plain, Robed in the sunlight, charm us a - gain;
3. Nerved for the cares and toils of the day, Let us to la - bor hast - en a - way;
4. Now in life's morning do all you can, Cheerful - ly toil and hope-ful - ly plan;

Dewdrops, like gems, the landscape a-dorn, Hail to thy brightness, beau-ti-ful morn!
Mu - sic resounds from garden and grove, Hymns of the morn-ing waft-ed a - bove.
Sow - ers and reap-ers loud - ly de-mand Help for the heart and help for the hand.
Grace with good deeds your beau - ti - ful morn, Joy shall be yours tho' wea-ry and worn.

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REFRAIN.

Beau - ti - ful morn-ing, we wel-come thee, Wel-come thee, wel - come thee;

Beau - ti - ful morn-ing, we wel - come thee, We wel-come, wel - come thee.

LITTLE BEAMS OF BRIGHTNESS.

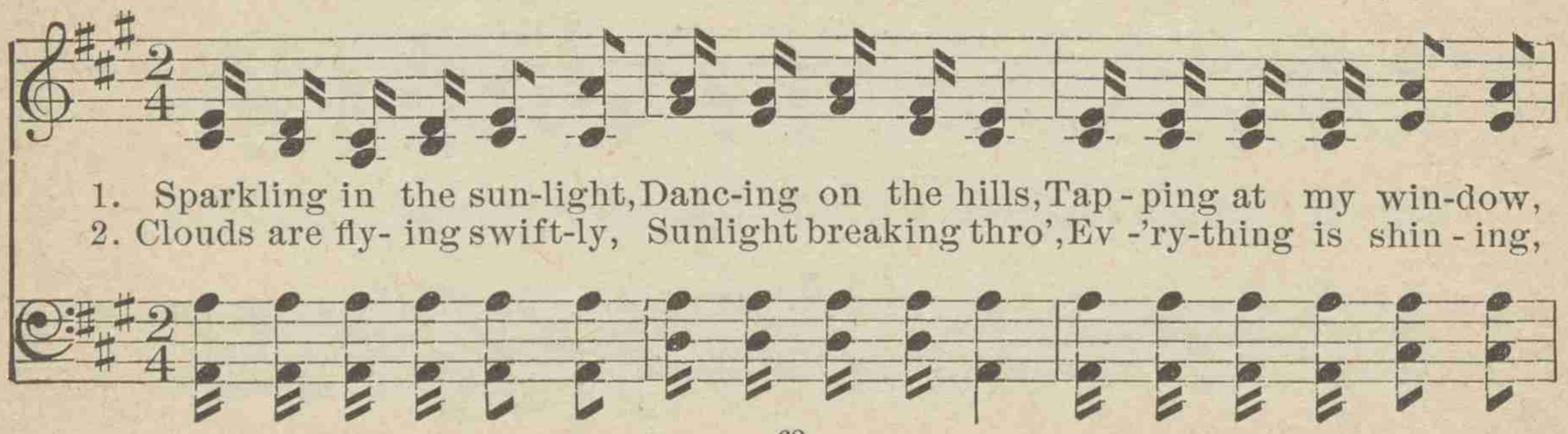
To be sung after the Key of A has been taught. A. J. SHOWALTER.



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SUN SHOWER.

Second Verse and Refrain by T. W. D. T. W. DENNINGTON. By per.



SUN SHOWER.

Sing - ing in the rills, Comes the pleasant sun-show'r, Like a glad sur-prise,
As with morning dew: Fall-ing on the mountain, In the fer - tile plain,

REFRAIN.

While I gaze with wonder At the changeful skies. Pat - ter, pat - ter,
Giv - ing joy and gladness, Comes the gen-tle rain. Pat-ter, pat-ter, pat - ter, pat - ter,

1

hear the rain, Gen - tle spring has come a - gain;
Lis - ten to the rain, Pat-ter, pat - ter, pat - ter, pat - ter, Spring has come a - gain;

2

soft re - frain, Tap - ping on the win - dow pane.
Hear the soft re - frain, Tap-ping, tap-ping, tap-ping, tap-ping, On the win-dow pane.

CATCH THE SUNSHINE.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Catch the sun-shine! tho' it flick-ers Thro' a dark and dis-mal cloud;
2. Catch the sun-shine! tho' life's tem-pest May un-furl its chil-ling blast,
3. Catch the sun-shine! don't be griev-ing O'er that darksome bil-low there!
4. Catch the sun-shine! catch it glad-ly! Mes-sen-ger in Hope's em-ploy,

Tho' it falls so faint and fee-ble On a heart with sor-row bowed.
Catch the lit-tle, hope-ful straggler! Storms will not for-ev-er last.
Life's a sea of storm-y bil-lows; We must meet them ev-'ry-where.
Sent thro' clouds, thro' storms and bil-lows, Bringing you a cup of joy.

Catch it quick-ly! it is pass-ing, Pass-ing rap-id-ly a-way;
Don't give up, and say, "for-sak-en!" Don't be-gin to say, "I'm sad!"
Press right thro' them! do not tar-ry, O-ver-come the heav-ing tide;
Don't be sigh-ing, don't be weep-ing; Life, you know, is but a span;

It has on-ly come to tell you There is yet a bright-er day.
Look! there comes a gleam of sunshine! Catch it! oh, it seems so glad
There's a spark-ling gleam of sun-shine Wait-ing on the oth-er side.
There's no time to sigh nor sor-row; Catch the sunshine when you can.

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BYE-LO-LAND.

GEO. COOPER. A. J. VAN FLEET. By per.

1. Ba - by is go-ing to Bye - lo-land, Go - ing to see the sights so grand;
2. Oh, the bright dreams in Bye - lo-land, All by the lov - ing angels planned!
3. Sweet is the way to Bye - lo-land, Guid-ed by moth-er's gen - tle hand;

Out of the sky the wee stars peep, Watching to see her fast a - sleep.
Soft lit - tle lash - es downward close, Just like the pe - tals of a rose.
Lit - tle lambs now are in the fold, Lit - tle birds nes - tle from the cold,

REFRAIN.

Swing so, Bye - lo! { O - ver the hills to Bye - lo - land,
Pret - ti - est eyes in Bye - lo - land,
Ba - by is safe in Bye - lo - land,

After last verse repeat with lips closed.

Swing so, Bye - lo! { O - ver the hills in Bye - lo - land.
Pret - ti - est eyes in Bye - lo - land.
Ba - by is safe in Bye - lo - land.

GENTLE BREEZES.

SOLO OBLIGATO.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Gen-tle breez - es ev - er smil - ing, Thro' the air - - y realms a -
2. Swell the song when sun-ny pleas - ure Fills my heart . . with joy and

p

La la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la

p

:S:

bove, . . Kind-ly now our cares be - guil - ing, Bid thy
light, . . Soothe me with a sad - der meas - ure, In the
D.S. *Thou canst bid the trem-bling wire Wak - en*
D.S. *Wake my soul to truth and du - ty, When thy*

la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la

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FINE.

soft - est ac-cents move; . . Breathe up - on th'Æ - o - lian
gloom . . of sor-row's night; . . Call the win - ning forms of
joy . . . or sol - ace pain. . .
no - - blest numbers float. . .

la la la la la la la la la. La la la la la

D.S.

lyre, . . . Some un - told me - lo - dious strain; . .
beau - ty, By thy play - ful dul - cet note; . .

la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la.

GENTLY AND LOW.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

May be sung in E-flat, ladies singing the upper part.

1. Gen-tly and low, breathe soft and blow, Wind of the land and wind of the sea;
2. Gen-tly and low, tune-ful - ly flow, Wind of the groves and wind of the lea;
3. Gen-tly and low, sweet zephyrs, blow, O - ver the land and o - ver the sea;

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p pp

Fra-grant and fair, come, balm-y air, Whis-per to me, oh, whis-per to me.
Bird-notes of song, bear them a - long, Waft them to me, oh, waft them to me.

p pp

Fra-grant and fair, come, balm-y air, Whisper to me, oh, whis-per to me.

p pp

ROOM ENOUGH FOR ALL.

ANON. L. M. EVILSIZER.

1. Don't crowd and push on the march of life, Or tread on each other's toes;
2. If a lag-ging broth-er should fall behind, And drop from the toiling band,
3. If a man with the tread of a pi - o-neer, Step out on your track ahead,
4. And if, by do - ing your du - ty well, You get to rule the van,

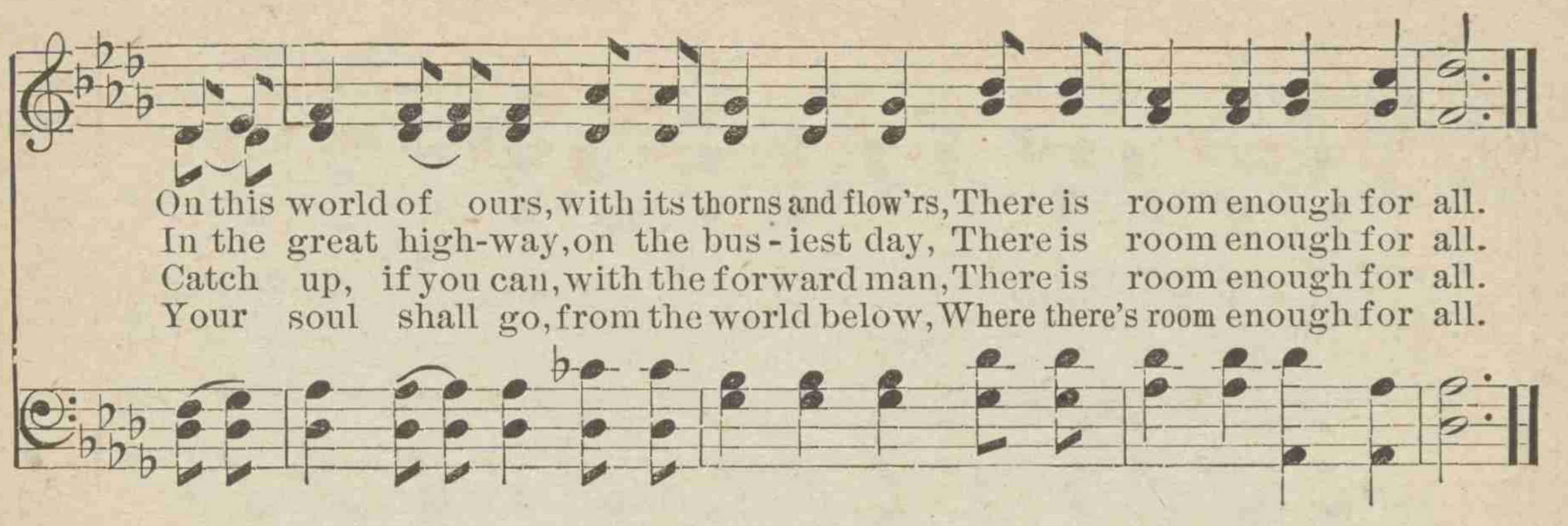
For the world at best, in its great un-rest, Is hard e - nough as it goes.
Or if fear and doubt put his soul to route, Then lend him a help-ing hand.
Do not grudge his start with an envious heart; The mightiest once were led.
Do not brand your name with a deed of shame, But come out an honest man.

Oh, why should the strong op - press the weak Till the lat - ter goes to the wall?
Cheer up his heart with words of hope, Nor sea-son the speech with gall;
But gird your loins for the com-ing day, Let nought your heart ap - pall;
And keep a lookout on ev - 'ry side, Till, heeding the Mas-ter's call,

On this world of ours, with its thorns and flow'rs, There is room enough for all;
In the great high - way, on the bus - iest day, There is room enough for all;
Catch up, if you can, with the forward man, There is room enough for all;
Your soul shall go, from the world be-low, Where there's room e-nough for all;

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ROOM ENOUGH FOR ALL.



THE FALLING SNOW.

A. J. SHOWALTER.



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KATY DID! KATY DIDN'T!

A. J. SHOWALTER.

QUARTET.

1. Tell me, pret - ty lit - tle elf - in, in your cor - sage green, (Tell me,)
2. Hush, ye streamlets, cease your mu - sic, wind - ing thro' the vale; (Still, oh,)
3. O thou cru - el lit - tle elf, is what you tell me true? (Did she?)
4. Sing, ye warblers! sing, ye woodlands! sing, ye list - less breeze! (Zephyrs,)

Have you seen my Ka - ty pass this way since yes - ter - e'en?
Still, my heart, your fear - ful throb - bing star - tles hill and dale.
Did she say, with curl - ing lip, that me she nev - er knew?
Zeph - yrs, bear - ing on your bo - som balm from dis - tant seas,

Did she have a stran - ger with her whisp'ring words of love? (Did she?)
I would ask you, pret - ty elf - in, thou in em - 'rald vest, (Did she?)
Did she prom-ise, 'neath the bow - er, him her treach'rous heart? (Did she?)
Gath-er round a heart that's bro - ken, still, oh, still, for aye, (Sing, oh,)

Did she sigh, and did she an - swer, mur - m'ring words of love?
Did she lay her tress - es kind - ly on the stran - ger's breast?
Did she vow by Lu - na's beams they ne'er a - gain should part?
Sing of Ka - ty's fick - le love, that ev - er sor - r'wing cry.

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KATY DID! KATY DID N'T!

FIRST SEMI-CHORUS. SECOND SEMI-CHORUS.

Yes, she did, Ka - ty did, Ka - ty did - n't! Ka - ty did - n't!

1ST SEM. 2D SEM. FULL CHORUS.

Ka - ty did! Ka - ty did-n't! Ka - ty did, she did! . . . .
she did-n't!

GENTLY LAY HER LOW.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Gen - tly, gen - tly lay her low, Soft - ly, soft - ly press the sod;
2. Plant the ros - es on her tomb, Let them bud and blossom there;
3. O'er her form the wil-lows weep, Thro' the boughs the breez-es sigh:
4. Hush! sweet mu - sic fills the air, Sum - mer birds are sing-ing clear;
5. Gen - tly, gen - tly come a - way, Soft - ly, soft - ly press the sod;

Si - lent from the churchyard go; She's with God, She's with God.
Fair are they, and in her bloom, She was fair, She was fair.
And the pine groves mur - mur deep, Sound-ing nigh, Sound-ing nigh.
War-blers, vain - ly chant ye there, She'll not hear, She'll not hear.
Weep not as ye homeward stray, She's with God, She's with God.

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ROCK ME TO SLEEP, MOTHER.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Backward, turn backward, oh, time, in your flight, Make me a child a - gain,
2. Backward, fly backward, oh, tide of the years, I am so wea - ry of
3. Tired of the hol - low, the base, the un- true, Moth-er, oh, mother, my

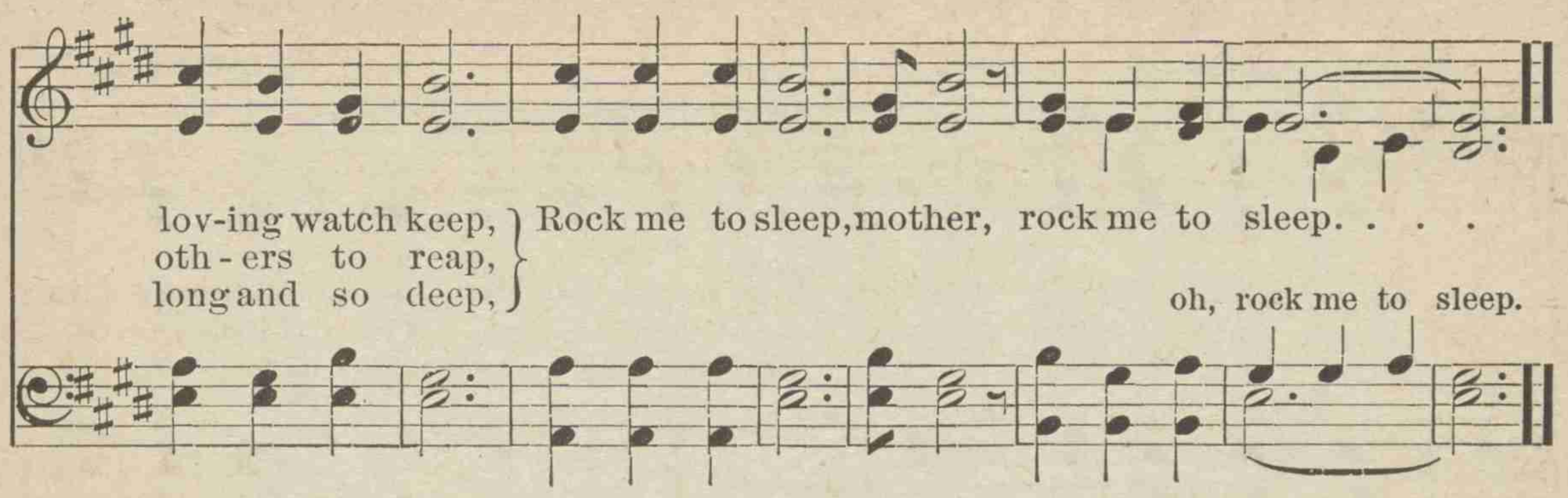
just for to-night; Mother, come back from the ech - o-less shore, Take me a -
toil and of tears—Toil without recompense—tears all in vain, Take them and
heart calls for you; Ma - ny a sum-mer the grass has grown green, Blossom'd and

gain to your heart as of yore. Kiss from my forehead the furrows of care,
give me my childhood a - gain. I have grown wea-ry of dust and de - cay,
fad-ed, our fac - es between, Yet with strong yearning and pas-sion-ate pain,

Smooth the few sil - ver threads out of my hair, O - ver my slum-bers your
Wea - ry of fling-ing my soul-wealth a - way, Wea - ry of sow - ing for
Long I to - night for your presence a - gain; Come from the si - lence so

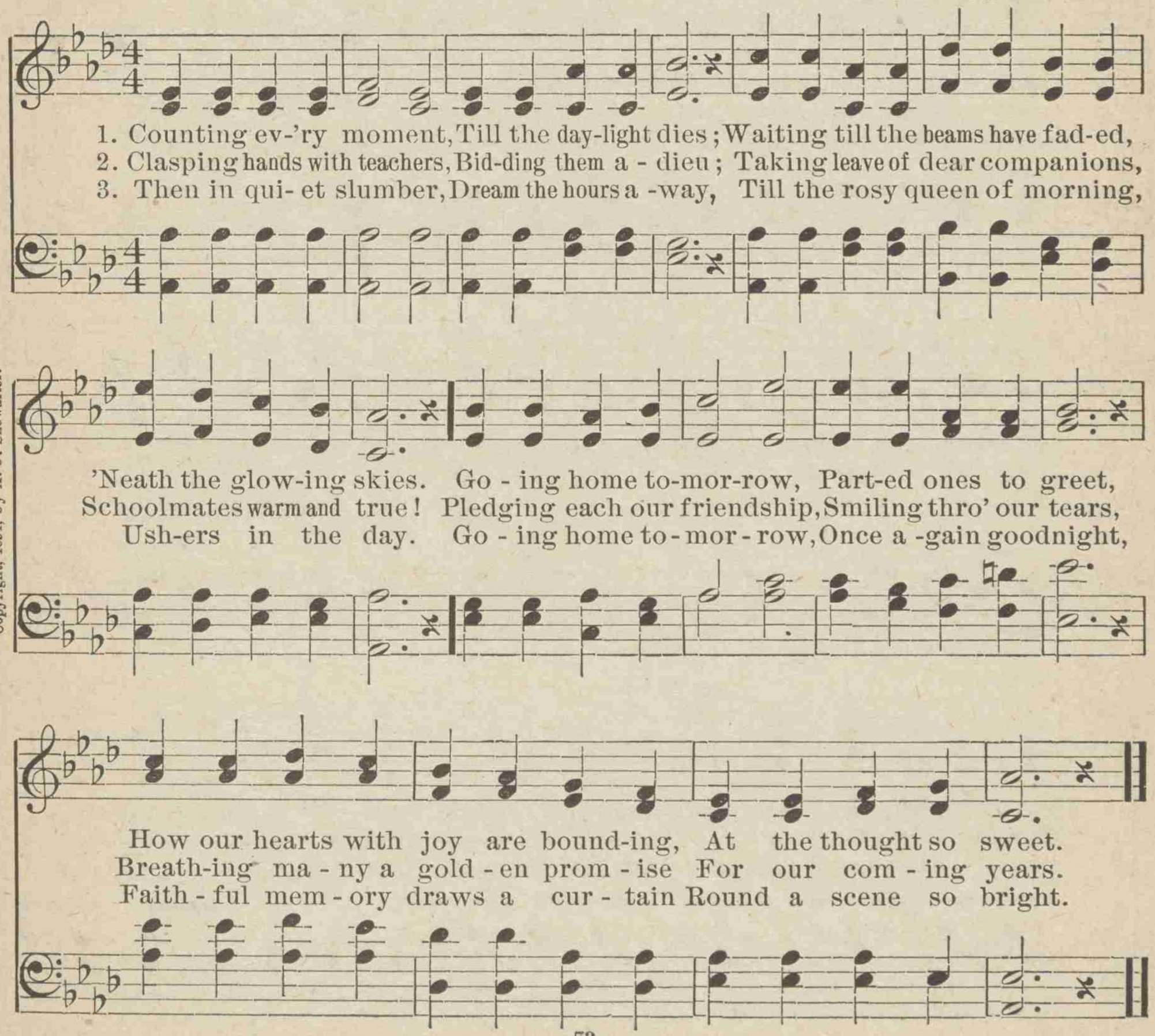
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ROCK ME TO SLEEP, MOTHER.



GOING HOME.

A. J. SHOWALTER.



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COME WITH A SONG FOR THE LAND.

Allegro marcato. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Come with a song for the land rich in glo - ry, Rich in its
2. When we re-turn thro' the vis - ta of a - ges, Call - ing the
3. Free - dom and jus - tice their root here have ta - ken, Find - ing a

val - or and hon - or and worth, Rich in the past with tra -
by - gone its sto - ry to tell, Tears of de - light as we
rich - ness and strength in the soil; Cour - age and truth still the

di - tions so hoar - y, Rich in the sourc - es of pleas - ure and mirth;
read the dim pag - es, Long do we love on the rec - ord to dwell:
ech - oes a - wak - en, Bold to en - coun - ter and stead - fast to toil;

DUET.

Held high in sta - tion, Through ev - 'ry na - tion,
Tales of de - vo - tion Rouse our e - mo - tions,
No - ble en - deav - our Reigns here for - ev - er,

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COME WITH A SONG FOR THE LAND.

TUTTI. CHORUS.

Dear - er to us as the place of our birth. Hail to the
Heart-throbs of pride cause the bos - om to swell.
Teach - ing the soul from all ill to re - coil.

land by the o - cean sur-round - ed, Seat - ed a queen on im -

pe - ri - al throne; Far let the fame of Co - lum - bia be

sound - ed, Wide - ly her last - ing do - min - ion be known.

COLUMBIA, THE GEM OF THE OCEAN.

or

RED, WHITE, AND BLUE.

D. T. Shaw. Arr. by A. J. S.

1. O Co- lum-bia! the gem of the o-cean, The home of the brave and the free,
2. When war waged its wide deso - la-tion, And threaten'd the land to de- form,
3. The Un-ion, the Un-ion for - ev- er, Our glo - ri -ous nation's sweet hymn,

The shrine of each patriot's devotion, A world of-fers hom-age to thee.
The ark then of freedom's foundation, Co - lum- bia rode safe thro' the storm;
May the wreaths it has won never wither, Nor the star of its glo - ry grow dim!

Thy mandates make heroes as - semble, When Lib-er-ty's form stands in view,
With her garlands of vic - t'ry a-round her, When so proudly she bore her brave crew,
May the ser-vice u-nit - ed ne'er sev-er, But hold to their col - ors so true;

Thy banners make tyr-an-ny trem-ble, When borne by the red, white, and blue.
With her flag proudly floating before her, The boast of the red, white, and blue.
The Arm-y and Na - vy for - ev- er, Three cheers for the red, white, and blue.

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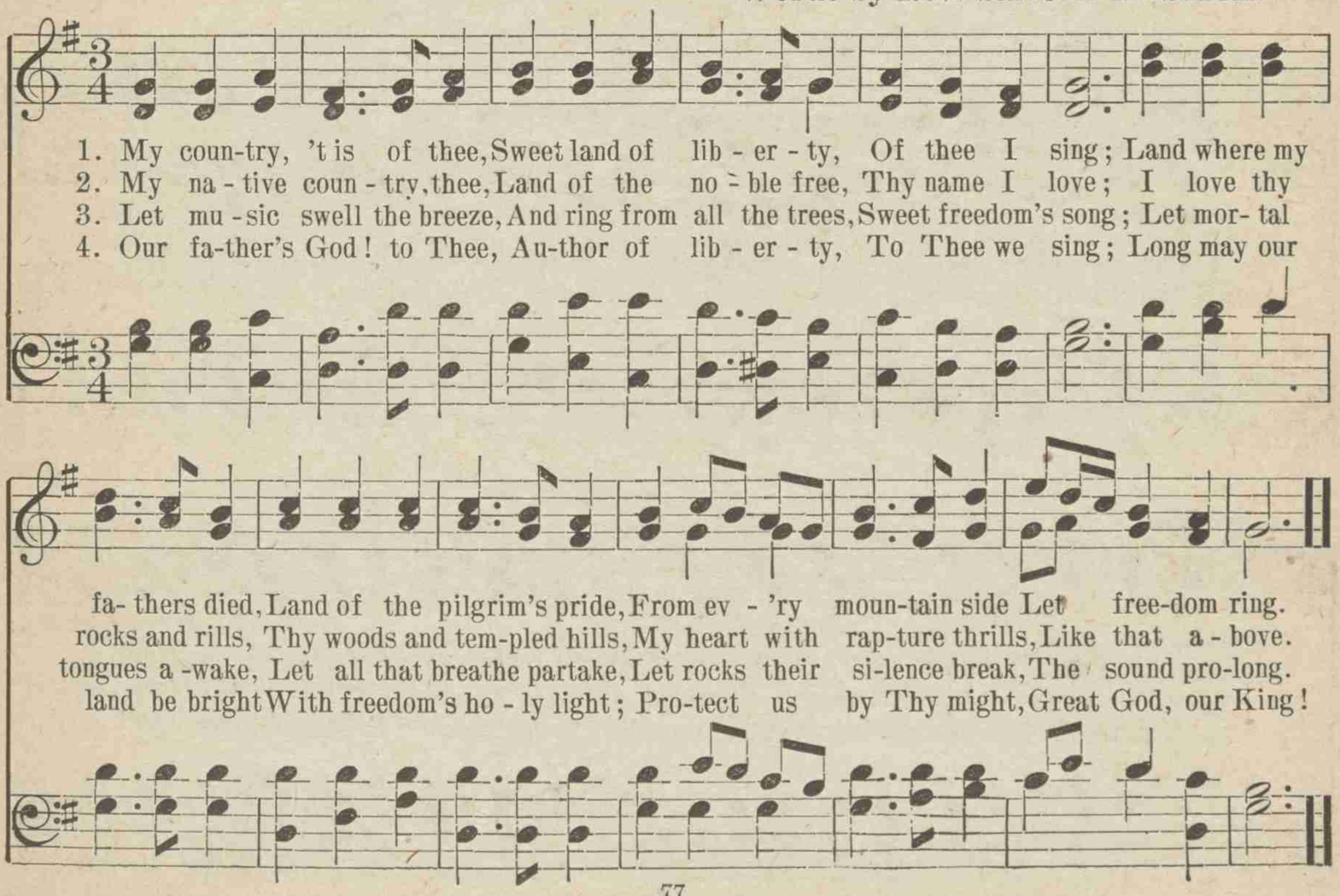
COLUMBIA, THE GEM OF THE OCEAN.

FULL CHORUS.



AMERICA.

Words by REV. SAMUEL F. SMITH.



HAIL COLUMBIA.

Arr. by A. J. S.

1. Hail! Colum-bia, happy land! Hail! ye heroes heav'nborn band Who fought and bled in
2. Im-mortal patriots, rise once more! Defend your rights, defend your shore; Let no rude foe with
3. Sound, sound the trump of fame, Let Washington's great name Ring thro' the world with
4. Behold the chief who now commands! Once more to serve his country stands The rock on which the

freedom's cause, Who fought and bled in freedom's cause, And when the storm of war was gone, En-
im - pious hands, Let no rude foe with im-pious hands, In-vade the shrine where sa-cred lies Of
great ap-plause, Ring thro' the world with great applause, Let ev-'ry clime to free-dom dear,
storm will beat, The rock on which the storm will beat, But arm'd in vir- tue, firm and true, His

joy'd the peace your val- or won. Let in - de-pendence be your boast, Ev - er mind-ful
toil and blood the well-earn'd prize! While off'ring peace sincere and just, In heav'n we place a
Lis - ten with a joy-ful ear; With e-qual skill, with god-like pow'r, He gov-erns in the
hopes are fix'd on heav'n and you! When hope was sinking in dismay, When gloom obscured Co-

what it cost; Ev - er grateful for the prize: Let its al-tar reach the skies!
man-ly trust That truth and jus-tice will prevail, And ev'ry scheme of bondage fail.
fear-ful hour Of hor-rid war or guides with ease The happier hours of hon-est peace!
lumbia's day, His steady mind from charges free, Resolv'd on death or lib - er - ty.

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HAIL! COLUMBIA.

FULL CHORUS.





THE SOLDIER'S FAREWELL.

KINKEL.





BEAR HIM HOME.

FOR MASONIC FUNERALS.

Respectfully and fraternally inscribed to all members of the craft.

A. J. SHOWALTER, R. and S. M.

1. Bear him home, his bed is made In the still-ness of the shade;
2. Lay him down, his bed is here, See, the dead are rest-ing near;
3. Ah! not yet for us the bed, Where the faith-ful pil-grim's laid!

Bear the Broth-er to his home, Bear, O bear him home.
Lay the wan-d'rer gen-tly down, Lay him gen-tly down.
Thro' life's wea-ri-ness and woe, Still our foot-steps go.

Home, where all his toils are o'er, Home, where journ'ying is no more;
Lay him down, let na-ture spread Star-ry cur-tains o'er his head;
Let us go, and on our way, Faith-ful jour-ney, faith-ful pray;

rall.

Bear him home, no more to roam, Bear the Broth-er home.
Gen-tly lay our broth-er down, Gen-tly lay him down.
Bold-ly, Broth-er pil-grims, go! Bold-ly let us go.

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SACRED MUSIC DEPARTMENT.

No. 1. IN THY NAME.

THOS. KELLEY. A. J. SHOWALTER.

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No. 2. OPENING HYMN.

WM. H. GARDNER. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. From the field and from the workshop, Come we here to wor-ship Thee;
2. Rich and poor, all one in pur - pose, Come to praise Thy ho - ly name;
3. Young and old, a - like are grate- ful, And with cheerful voi - ces sing;
4. May we prof- it by the mes-sage Read to us from out Thy word,

Ev - 'ry heart sends up thanksgiv- ing, And we hum - bly bow the knee.
And the mean-est, vil - est sin - ner, Knows he here may par-don claim.
May the ech - o of our prais - es, In the courts of heav-en ring.
Help us, Fa- ther, on life's jour-ney, Make us serve Thee bet- ter, Lord.

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REFRAIN.

For Thy lov - - - - - ing kindness, Fa - ther, We would
For Thy lov - ing kindness, Fa - ther, For Thy lov - ing kindness, Fa-ther, We would

ren - - - - der grateful praise; . . Thanks for Thy . . . un- failing
render grateful praise, We would render grateful praise; Thanks for Thy unfailing mercy, Thanks for

OPENING HYMN.



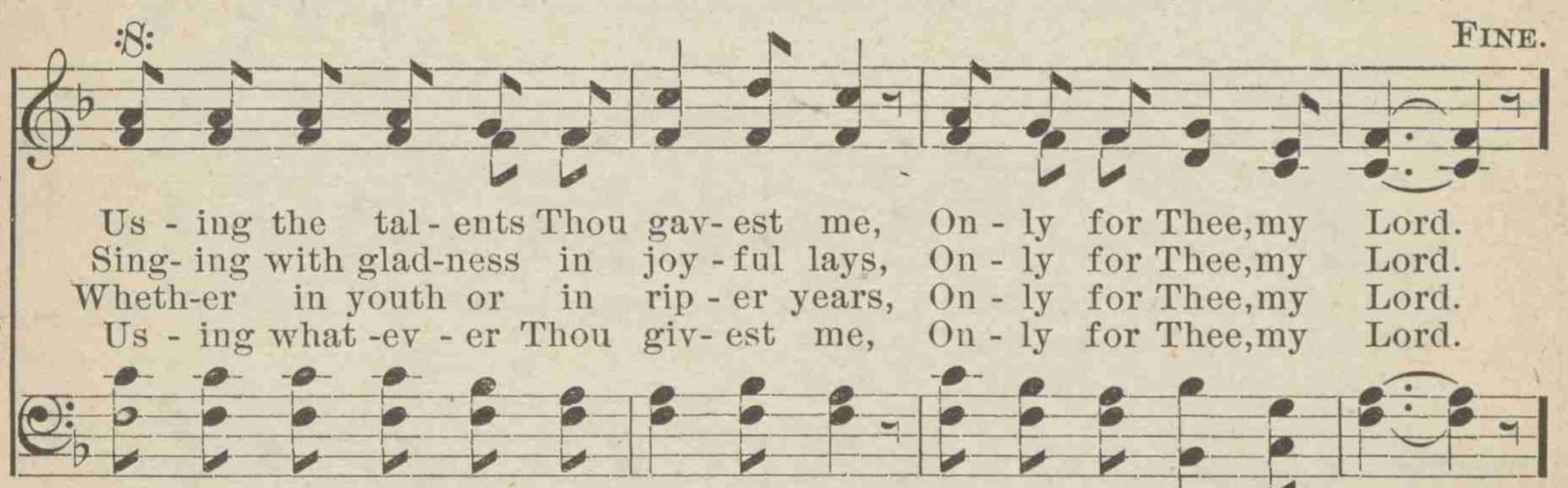
No. 3. ONLY FOR THEE, MY LORD.

A. J. S. A. J. SHOWALTER.



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FINE.



D.S. *Liv - ing while here in this pil - grim - age, On - ly for Thee, my Lord.*

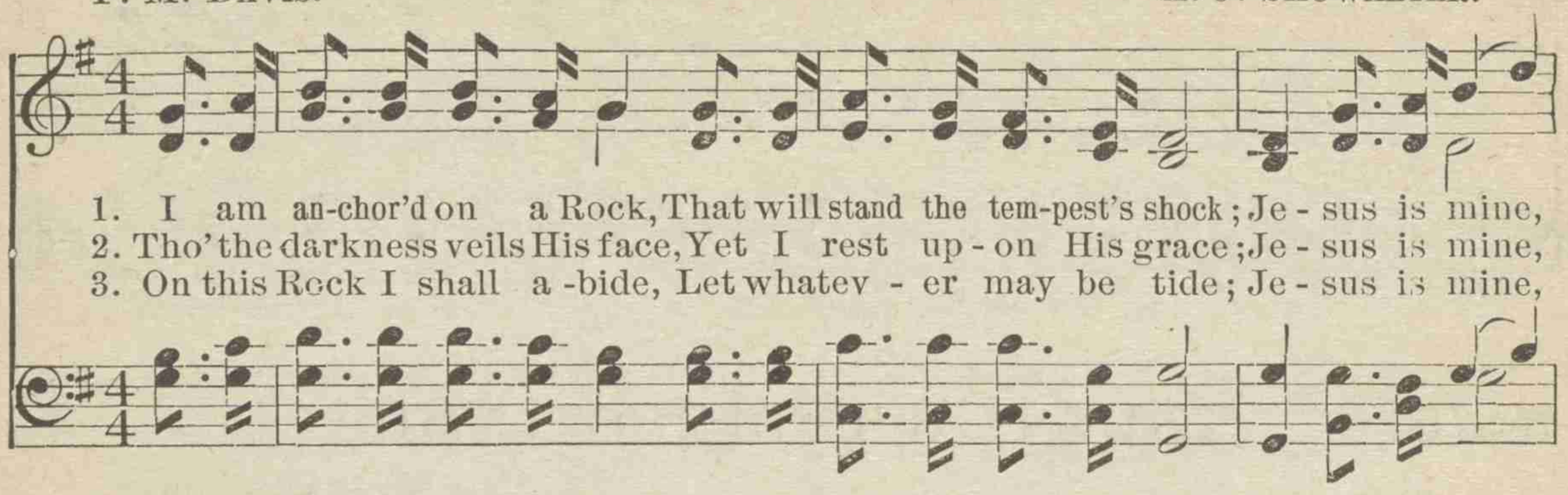
REFRAIN. D.S.

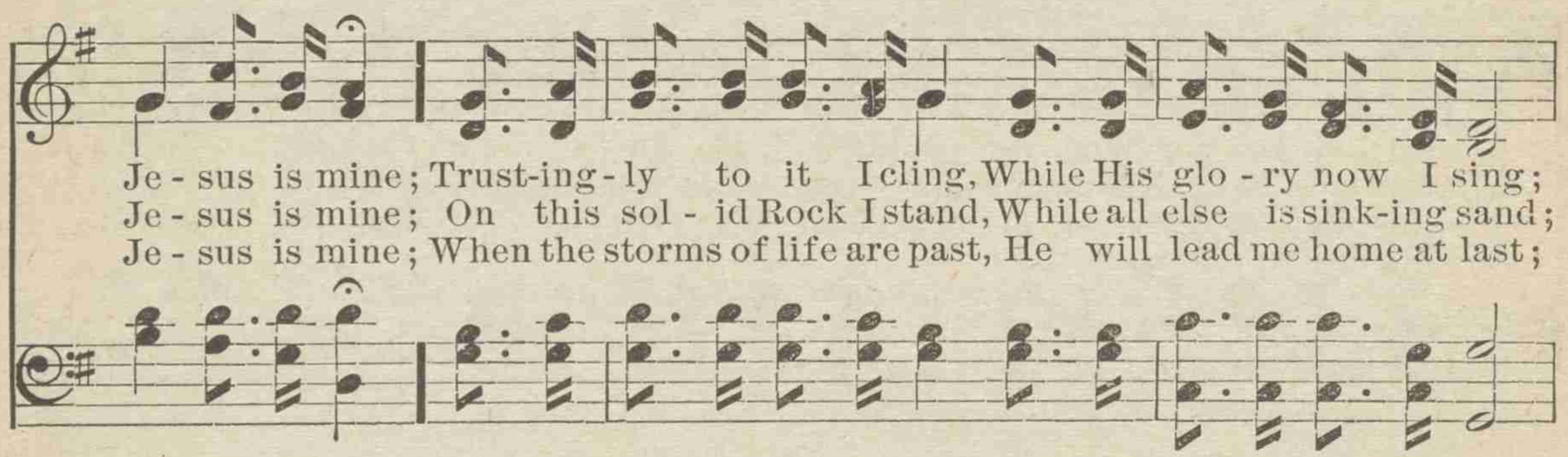


No. 4.

JESUS IS MINE.

F. M. DAVIS. A. J. SHOWALTER.





REFRAIN.



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No. 5. JESUS, I WILL TRUST THEE.

ANON. A. J. SHOWALTER.

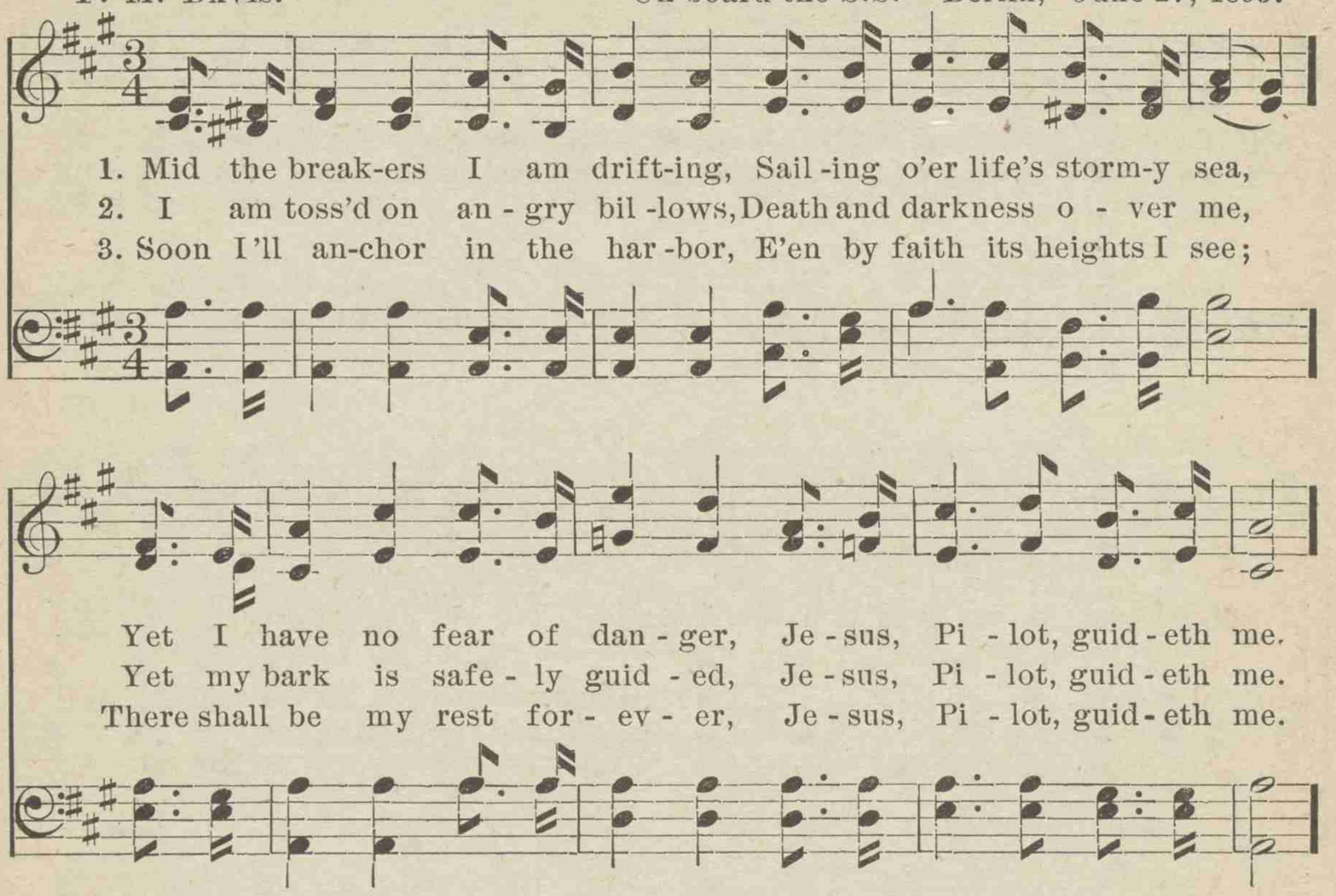
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No. 6. JESUS, PILOT, GUIDETH ME.

Respectfully inscribed to my friend J. H. Morse, Yarmouth, N. S.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

F. M. DAVIS. On board the S.S. "Berlin," June 27, 1895.



REFRAIN.



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No. 7. NO LOVE LIKE THE LOVE OF JESUS.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. There is no love like the love of Je - sus, Nev - er to fade or fall,
2. There is no heart like the heart of Je - sus, Filled with a ten - der love;
3. O, let us hark to the voice of Je - sus; O, may we nev - er roam,

Till in - to the fold of the peace of God He has gath-ered us all.
No throb nor throe that our hearts can know, But He feels it a - bove.
Till safe at last on His lov - ing breast, In His dear, heav-'nly home.

REFRAIN.

No love like the love of Je - sus, No love like His for me;

He bears all my sins and sor - rows, And sets the cap - tive free.

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No. 8. IN THE MORNING OF JOY.

Mrs. R. A. Evilsizer. A. J. Showalter.

1. When the trumpet shall sound, And the dead shall a-rise, And the splendors im-
2. When the King shall ap-pear In His beau-ty on high, And shall summon His
3. O the bliss of that morn When our lov'd ones we meet, With the songs of the

mor - tal Shall en - vel - op the skies, When the An - gel of Death Shall no
chil - dren To the courts of the sky, Shall the cause of the Lord Have been
ran-som'd We each oth - er shall greet, Sing-ing praise to the Lamb, Thro' e -

long - er de-stroy, And the dead shall a - wak - en In the morning of joy.
all your em-ploy, That your soul may be spot-less In the morning of joy?
ter - ni - ty's years, With the past all for-got - ten With its sor-rows and tears.

Refrain.

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

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IN THE MORNING OF JOY.

glo - ry, In the morn-ing of joy; In the morn-ing of joy, In the morn-ing of joy, We'll be gathered to glo - ry, In the morning of joy.

No. 9. ART THOU WEARY?

Rev. J. M. Neale, Tr. A. J. Showalter.

1. Art thou wea - ry? art thou languid? Art thou sore distress'd? "Come to Me," saith
2. Hath He marks to lead me to Him If He be my Guide? "In His feet and
3. Is there di - a - dem as monarch, That His brow a - dorns? "Yes, a crown in
4. If I find Him, if I fol-low, What my fu - ture here? "Many a sor - row,

pp

One, and com - ing, "Be at rest," "Be at rest."
hands are wound-prints, And His side," "And His side."
ver - y sure - ty, But of thorns," "But of thorns."
many a la - bor, Many a tear," "Many a tear."

5 If I still hold closely to Him,
What hath He at last?
"Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,
‖: Jordan past." :‖

6 If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?
"Not till earth and not till heaven
‖ : Pass away." :‖

No. 10. BLESSED BE THE NAME.

W. H. CLARK. Arr. by WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. All praise to Him who reigns a - bove, In ma - jes - ty su-preme;
2. His name a - bove all names shall stand, Ex - alt - ed more and more,
3. Re-deem - er, Sav - iour, Friend of man; Once ruin-ed by the fall,
4. His name shall be the Coun-sel - lor, The might-y Prince of Peace,
5. The ran-somed hosts to Thee shall bring Their praise and homage meet;
6. Then shall we know as we are known, And in that world a - bove

Who gave His Son for man to die, That He might man re - deem.
At God the Fa-ther's own right hand, Where an-gel hosts a - dore.
Thou hast de - vised sal - va-tion's plan, For Thou hast died for all.
Of all earth's kingdom, Conquer - or, Whose reign shall nev - er cease.
With rapturous awe a - dore their King, And worship at His feet.
For - ev - er sing a - round the throne His ev - er - last - ing love.

REFRAIN.

Blessed be the name, blessed be the name, Blessed be the name of the Lord;

Blessed be the name, blessed be the name, Blessed be the name of the Lord.

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No. 11. LOVE OF GOD.

FABER. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. There 's a wide - ness in God's mer - cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea;
2. There is wel - come for the sin - ner, And more gra - ces for the good;
3. There is no place where earth's sorrows, Are more felt than up in heav'n;
4. There is plen - ti - ful re - demption, In the blood that has been shed;
5. If our faith were but more sim - ple, We should take Him at His word,

There 's a kind-ness in His jus - tice, Which is more than lib - er - ty.
There is mer - cy with the Sav - iour, There is heal - ing in His blood.
There is no place where earth's failings, Have such kind - ly judg-ment giv'n.
There is joy for all the mem-bers, In the sor - rows of the Head.
And our lives would be all sun-shine, In the sweet - ness of our Lord.

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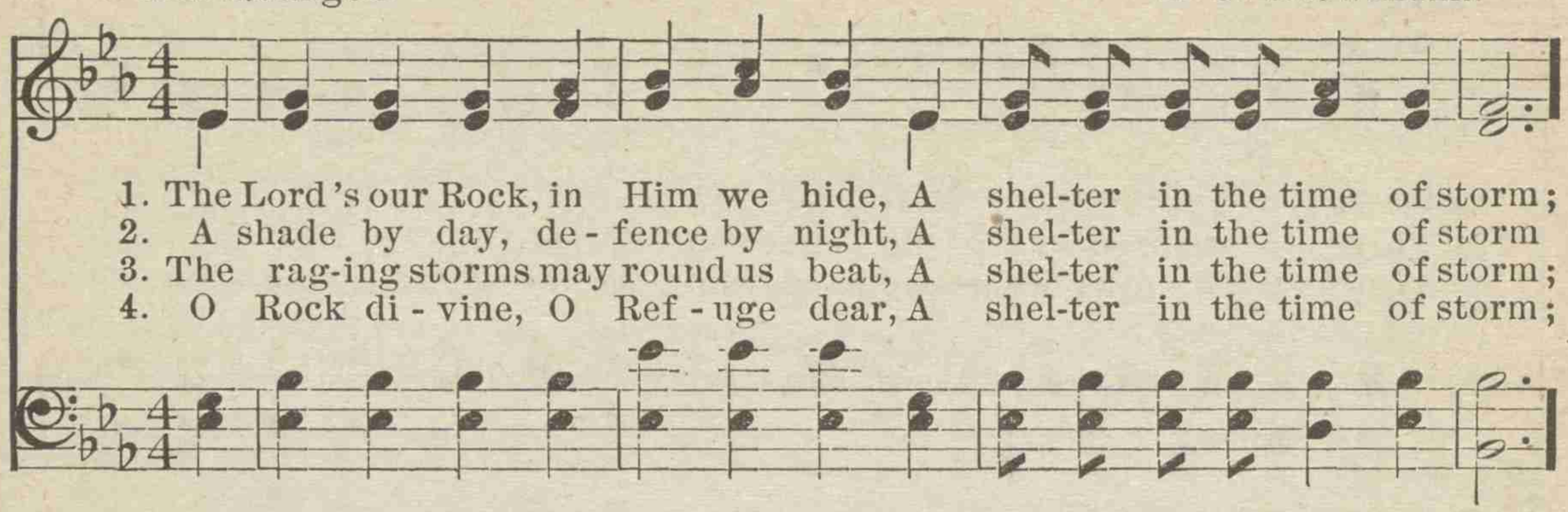
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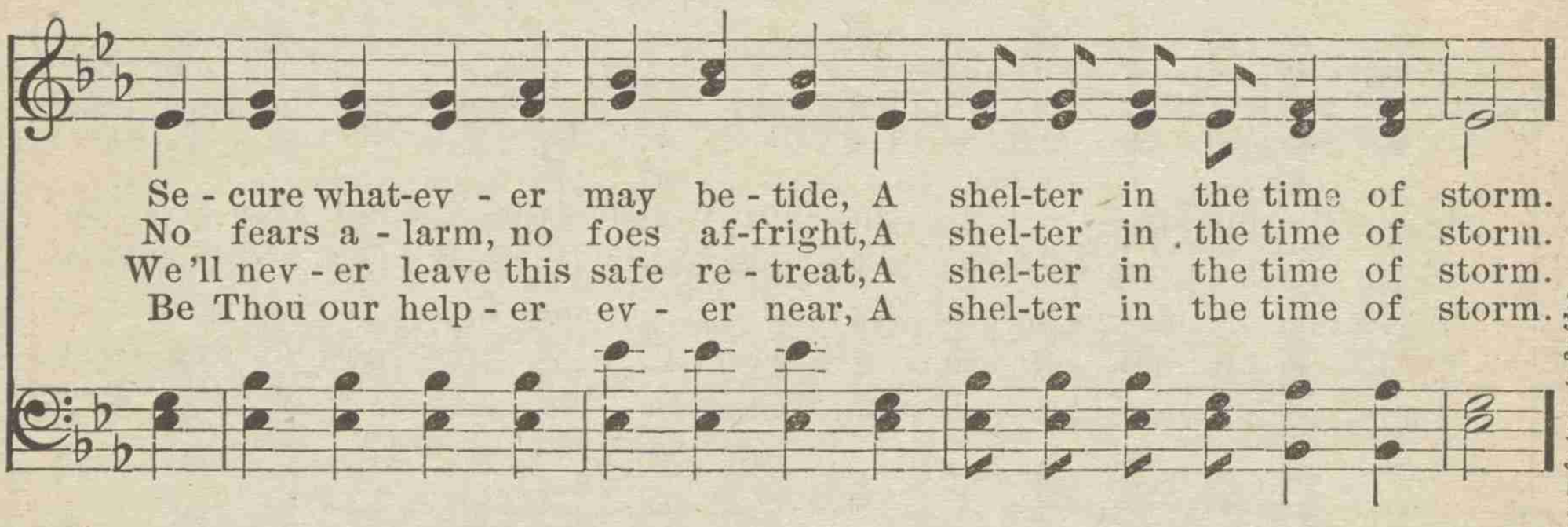
For the love of God is broad-er, Than the meas-ure of man's mind;

And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most won - der - ful - ly kind.

No. 12. A SHELTER IN THE TIME OF STORM.

Words arranged. A. J. SHOWALTER.





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REFRAIN.





No. 13. 'T IS HEAVEN AT LAST.

Dr. H. BONAR. Adapted by A. J. S.

1. An - gel voi-ces, sweet-ly sing-ing, Ech-oes thro' the blue dome ringing,
2. On the Jas-per threshold standing, Like a pil - grim safe - ly land-ing,
3. Soft-est voi-ces, sil - ver peal-ing, Fresh-est fra-grance, spir-it - heal-ing,
4. Not a tear-drop ev - er fall - eth, Not a pleas-ure ev - er pall - eth,
5. Now at length the veil is rend - ed, Now the pil - grim-age is end - ed,

News of wondrous gladness bring-ing, Ah! 't is heav'n, 't is heav'n at last!
See, the strange bright scene expanding, Ah! 't is heav'n, 't is heav'n at last!
Hap - py hymns a-round are steal - ing, Ah! 't is heav'n, 't is heav'n at last!
Song to song for - ev - er call - eth; Ah! 't is heav'n, 't is heav'n at last!
And the saints their thrones ascend-ed; Ah! 't is heav'n, 't is heav'n at last!

Sin for - ev - er left be-hind us, Earth - ly vis - ions cease to blind us,
What a cit - y! what a glo - ry! Far be - yond the brightest sto - ry
Not a bro - ken blos-som yon-der, Not a link can snap a - sun - der,
Christ Him-self the liv - ing splendor, Christ the sun-light mild and ten-der,
Bro- ken death's dread bands that bound us, Life and vic - to - ry a-round us;

Flesh - ly fet - ters cease to bind us, Ah! 't is heav'n, 't is heav'n at last!
Of the a - ges old and hoar - y, Ah! 't is heav'n, 't is heav'n at last!
Stay'd the tem-pest, sheath'd the thunder; Ah! 't is heav'n, 't is heav'n at last!
Prais - es to the Lamb we ren - der; Ah! 't is heav'n, 't is heav'n at last!
Christ, the King, Him-self hath crown'd us; Ah! 't is heav'n, 't is heav'n at last!

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No. 14. SEEKING THE LOST.

W. A. O. W. A. OGDEN. By per.

1. Seek-ing the lost, yes, kindly entreating Wanderers on the mountain a - stray;
2. Seek-ing the lost, and pointing to Jesus, Souls that are weak, and hearts that are sore;
3. Thus I would go on missions of mercy, Fol-lowing Christ from day un-to day;

"Come un-to me," His message repeating, Words of the Master speaking to-day.
Leading them forth in ways of sal-va-tion, Showing the path to life ev-er - more.
Cheering the faint, and rais-ing the fall-en; Pointing the lost to Je - sus the way.

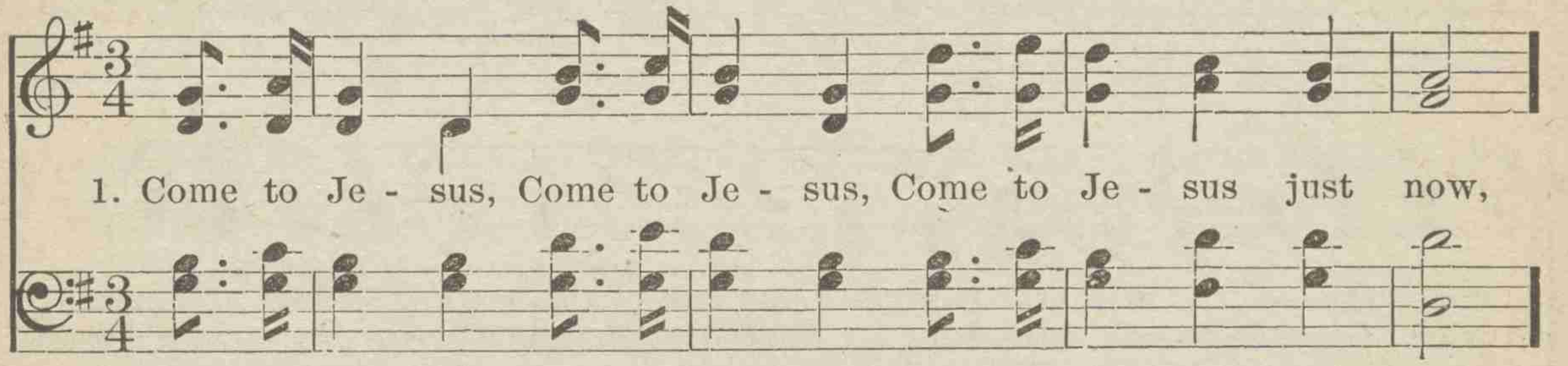
REFRAIN.

Go - ing a - far up - on the mountain,
Go - ing a - far . . . . . up - on the moun - tain, . . . Bringing the

Bring - ing the wan - d'rer back a - gain, back a - gain,
wan - - - - - - - - d'rer back a - gain, ...



No. 15. COME TO JESUS JUST NOW.





2 He will save you.
3 Oh, believe Him.
4 He is able.
5 He is willing.
6 He'll receive you.
7 Call upon Him.
8 He will hear you.
9 Look unto Him.
10 He'll forgive you.
11 Only trust Him.
12 Jesus loves you.
13 Do n't reject Him.
14 I believe Him.
15 Hallelujah, Amen.

No. 16. WAY-WORN PILGRIM.

Rev. E. C. Avis. A. J. Showalter.

1. I am a way-worn pilgrim, On march to Canaan's land; I seek a bet- ter coun-try, A house not made with hands. I've toil'd thro' ma - ny sum-mers, A - mong the sons of men, In heat, and cold, and sickness, In sunshine and in rain.
2. I've told God's love to sinner's, And urged them to believe, The one way of sal- va - tion,—Re-pent, and Christ receive; But I must yet press on-ward, There's work for me to do, Be -fore I cross death's valley, Be-fore my journey's through.
3. By faith I see the cit - y, It's streets of pur-est gold, And pearl- y gates of en-trance, It's grandeur yet un-told: A few more marches on-ward, A few more conflicts here, Will end my pil-grim journey—Will bring me safely there.

Refrain.

I'm on my jour-ney home, I'm on my jour-ney home, A poor way-far- ing

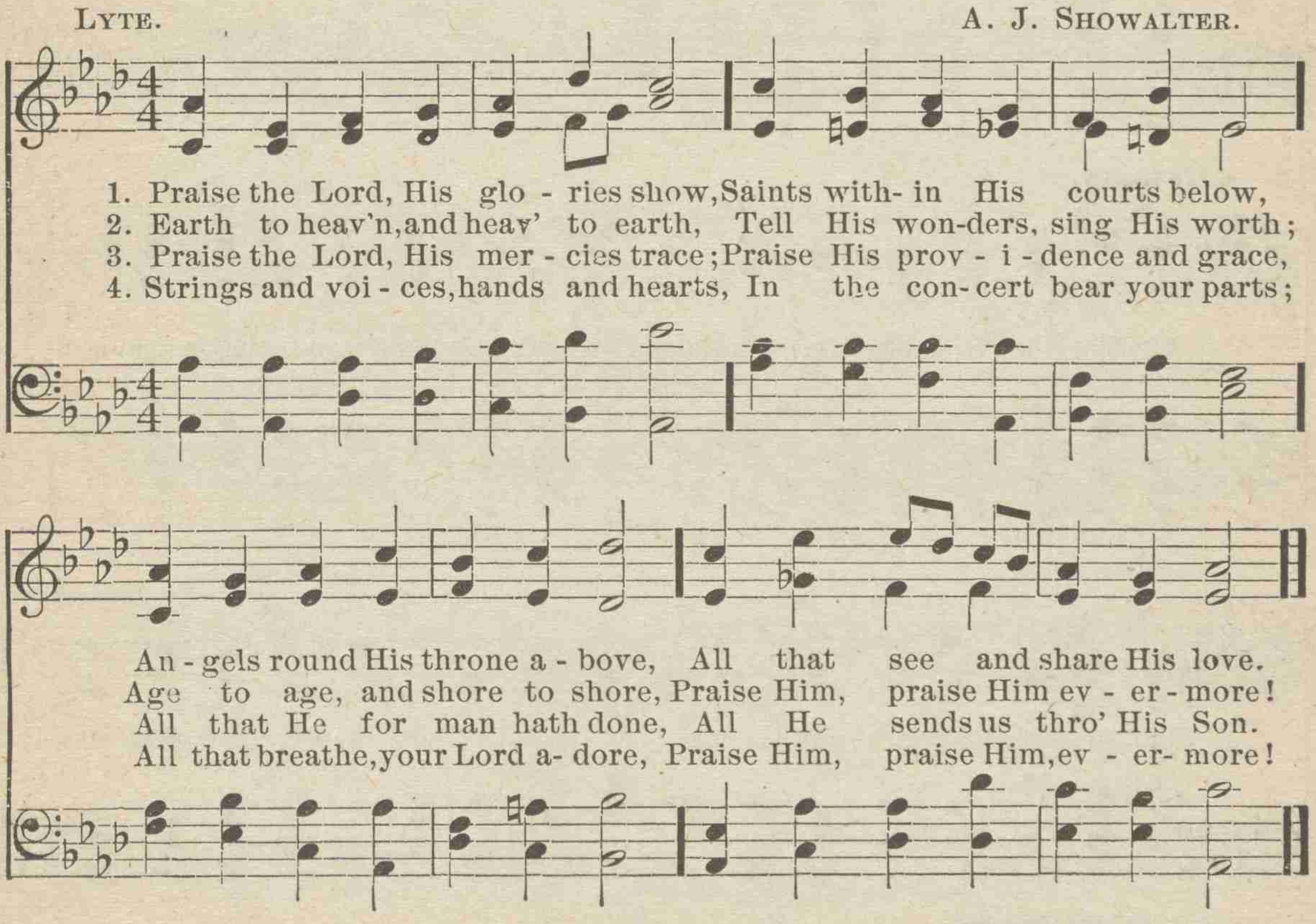
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WAY-WORN PILGRIM.



No. 17. NAHUM. 7s.

LYTE. A. J. SHOWALTER.



No. 18. ON WHAT ARE YOU BUILDING?

F. M. DAVIS. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. On the Rock of faith are you build-ing? Build-ing for e - ter - ni - ty?
2. Are you build-ing on this foun-da - tion, Build-ing on a steadfast ground?
3. Is your Rock and Ref- uge the Sav-iour? Is the Lord your all in all?

Is your hope and trust fixed on Je - sus? Is He all your song and plea?
Are you an-chored safe - ly on Je - sus? With good works do you a - bound?
Are you rest - ing now on His promise? Do you an - swer at His call?

REFRAIN.

Let the Rock of faith your foundation be, O - vershadowed by God's right hand;
Tho' the storms may beat and the winds as - sail, Yet se - cure - ly you shall stand.

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No. 19. BEAUTIFUL ZION.

JOHN NEWTON. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Glo-rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God!
2. On the Rock of A - ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?
3. See! the streams of liv - ing wa-ters, Springing from e - ter - nal love,
4. Who can faint while such a riv - er Ev - er flows their thirst t' assuage?

He, whose word can-not be bro - ken, Formed thee for His own a-bode.
With sal - va - tion's walls sur-round-ed, Thou mayst smile at all thy foes.
Well sup-ply thy sons and daughters, And all fear of want re-move.
Grace, which, like the Lord, the Giv - er, Nev - er fails, from age to age.

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REFRAIN.

Zi - on, Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful Zi - on, Zi - on, Cit - y of our
Zi - on, love-ly Zi - on, Beauti-ful, beau-ti-ful Zi - on, Zi - on, Cit - y of our

1

God; . . . . Zi - on, Cit - y of our God. . . . . .
God, Cit - y of God; Zi - on, Cit - y of our God, Cit - y of God.

2

No. 20. MIGHTY TO SAVE.

(To my Choir, Dalton, Ga.)

Rev. R. W. Todd. A. J. Showalter.

1. O who is this that com-eth From Edom's crimson plain? With wounded side, with garments dyed? O tell me now Thy Name? "I that saw thy soul's distress, A ran - som gave, a ran -som gave;
2. O why is Thine ap-par - el, With reeking gore all dyed? Like them that tread the wine-press red? O why this bloody tide? "I the wine-press trod alone, 'Neath dark-'ning skies, 'neath dark'ning skies;
3. O bleeding Lamb, my Saviour, How couldst Thou bear this shame? With mercy fraught Thine own arm bro't Sal- va-tion in Thy name! "I the blood-y fight have won, Con- quer'd the grave, con-quer'd the grave;

I that speak in right-eous - ness, Of the peo- ple there was none Now the year of joy has come,

Mighty to save." Mighty to save, Mighty to save;
Might-y, yes, might-y to save, Mighty, yes, mighty to save;

Refrain.

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MIGHTY TO SAVE.



No. 21. NEARER THE CROSS.

C. ABBEY. J. HENRY SHOWALTER, by per.

No. 22. LEANING AND TRUSTING.

A. J. S. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. I am leaning on the Lord, Hal-le - lu - jah! I am trusting in His word, Hal-le-
2. In the sunshine and the rain, Hal-le - lu - jah! I can sing this joyous strain, Hal-le-
3. With a purpose firm and strong, Hal-le - lu - jah! I will work my whole life long, Hal-le-
4. Then when life with me is o'er, Hal-le - lu - jah! I will reach fair Canaan's shore, Hal-le-

lu - jah! Whether life be brief or long, I need fear no earthly wrong, So I
lu - jah! O my heart is filled with joy, For life's ills no more annoy, And I've
lu - jah! I will toil with all my might, For the truth and for the right, And will
lu - jah! On those hap-py hills a-bove, I will more His goodness prove, As I

REFRAIN.

sing this hap - py song, Hal - le - lu - jah! I am lean - ing, safe - ly
bliss with-out al - loy, Hal - le - lu - jah!
rest not day nor night, Hal - le - lu - jah!
sing my Saviour's love, Hal - le - lu - jah!

lean - ing, Leaning on the arms of Christ, my Lord; And I'm trust - ing, sweet-ly

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No. 23. GO BURY THY SORROW.

ANON. A. J. SHOWALTER.



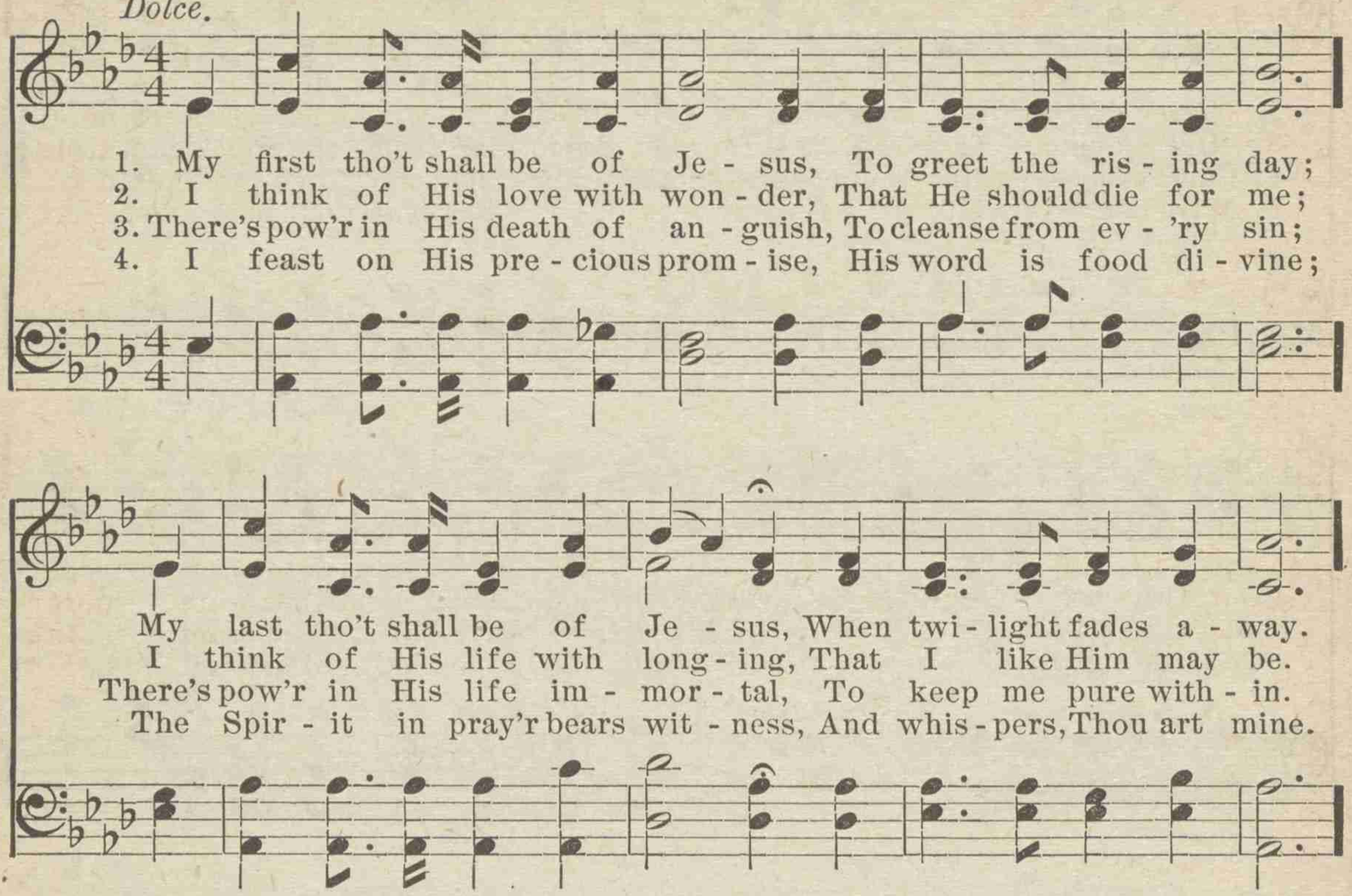
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No. 24. THINKING OF HIM.

"How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God! how great is the sum of them . . .
When I awake, I am still with thee." Ps. 119: 17, 18.

F. E. B. F. E. BELDEN.

Dolce.



REFRAIN.

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No. 25. WHAT WANT I MORE?

E. C. Avis, arr. (SOLO AND CHORUS.) A. J. Showalter.

With expression.

1. In the heart of a great cit - y, 'Mid the dwell- ings of the poor,
2. There a lone - ly wom-an dy - ing, Stretched up - on the gar - ret floor,
3. He who heard her ran to bring her Something from the world's great store;
4. Can you say like this poor wom-an, Dy - ing on the gar - ret floor,
5. May her words live on for - ev - er; I re - peat them o'er and o'er:

Fell the words so sweet and ten - der, "I have Christ, what want I more?"
And with- out an earth - ly bless- ing, Said "I've Christ, what want I more?"
But 'twas need - less, died she, say - ing, "I have Christ, what want I more?"
Though I have not earth - ly com-forts, I have Christ, what want I more?
God de-lights to hear me say - ing, I have Christ, what want I more?

REFRAIN.

I have Christ, I have Christ, I have Christ, what want I more?
I have Christ, I have Christ,

I have Christ, I have Christ, I have Christ, what want I more?
I have Christ, I have Christ,

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No. 26. GOING HOME TO GLORY.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Homeward lead my footsteps t'ward the golden throne, Where are man-y man-sions fair and bright,
2. Jour-ney-ing to heaven, sing-ing as I go, Cheered a-long the way by Je-sus' love,
3. Homeward I am go-ing to Je-ru-sa-lem, Where a robe of white is wait-ing me,
4. Homeward, homeward go-ing, fol-low-ing the Lord, Where-so-e'er He leads His trust-ing child,

Whith-er my best friends to be with Christ have gone, O-ver in the pal-a-ces of light.
Strong in faith and cour-age, leav-ing all be-low, Press-ing t'ward the glorious rest a-bove.
Where my brow shall wear a roy-al di-a-dem, And for-ev-er I shall hap-py be.
Leaning on His love and resting on His Word, Pilgrim to the cit-y un-de-filed.

REFRAIN.

Go-ing home to glo-ry, go-ing home to God, Walking in the footsteps of my Lord,

Shielded by His love and trusting in His Word, Ready to re-ceive my soul's re-ward.

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No. 27. REST OVER JORDAN.

GEO. B. HOLSINGER, by per.

1. To the promised home in glo - ry, To that land of bliss-ful rest,
2. He is fit - ting up that man-sion, Which e - ter - nal - ly shall stand,
3. Pain nor sick-ness ne'er shall en - ter, Grief nor woe my lot shall share,
4. Death it - self shall then be vanquished, And his sting shall be withdrawn;
5. Sing, O sing, ye heirs of glo - ry, Shout your tri - umph as you go;

My Re-deem - er's gone be - fore me, To pre-pare a man-sion, blest.
For my stay shall not be tran-sient In that ho - ly, hap - py land.
But in that ce - les - tial cen - tre, I a crown of life shall wear.
Shout for glad - ness, O ye ran-somed, Hail with joy the ris - ing morn.
Zi - on's gate will o - pen for you, You shall find an entrance through.

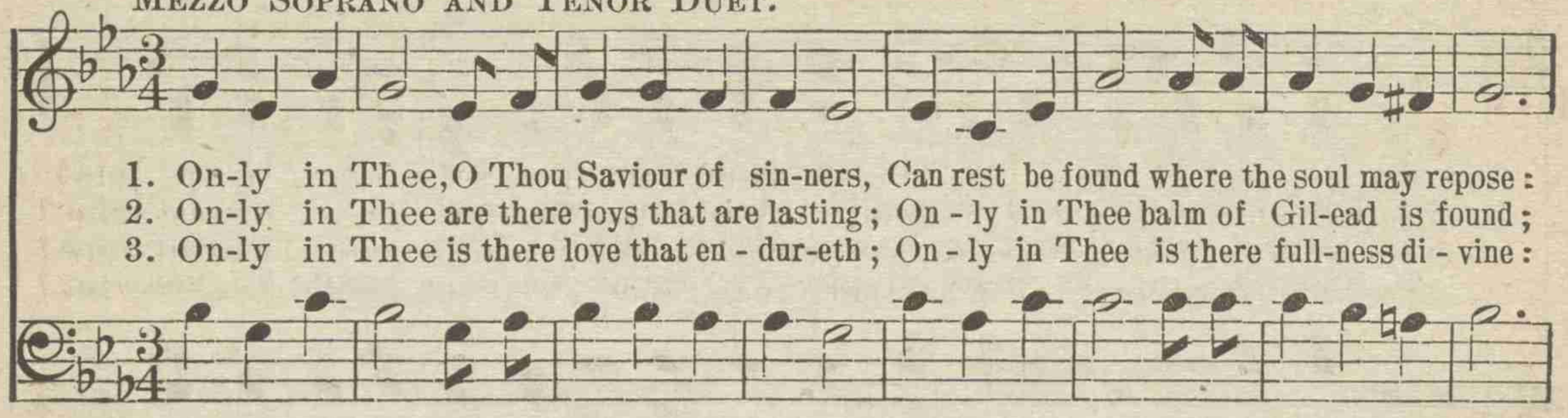
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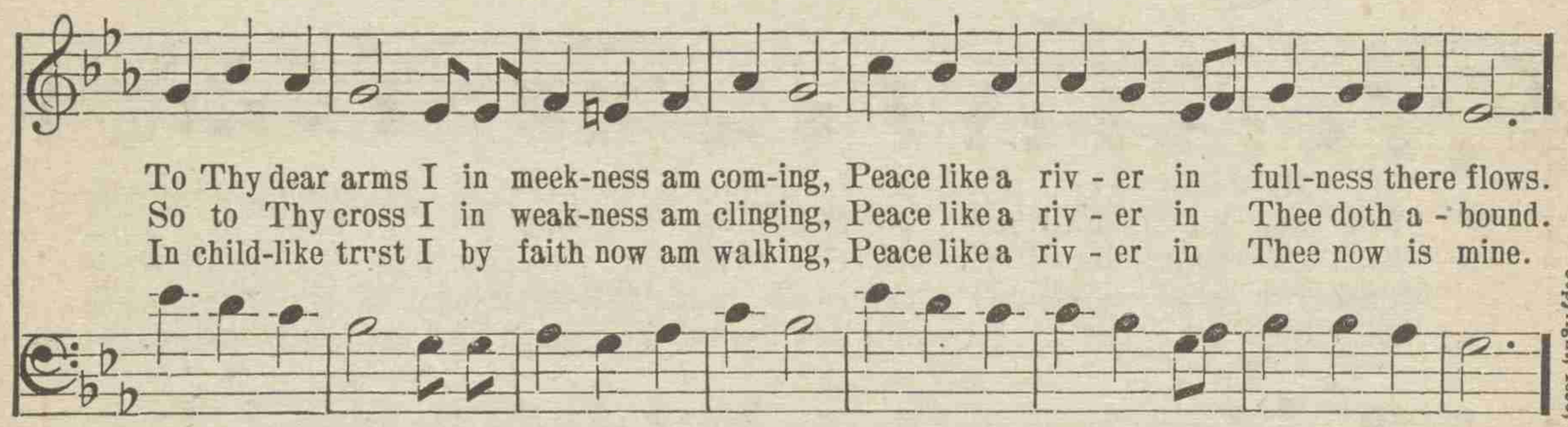
Yes, there is rest o - ver Jor-dan's waters, Rest for such as from sin are free;
Rest for all who come to Je - sus, Rest for you and me.

No. 28. MY HOPE IS IN THEE.

A. J. S. A. J. SHOWALTER.

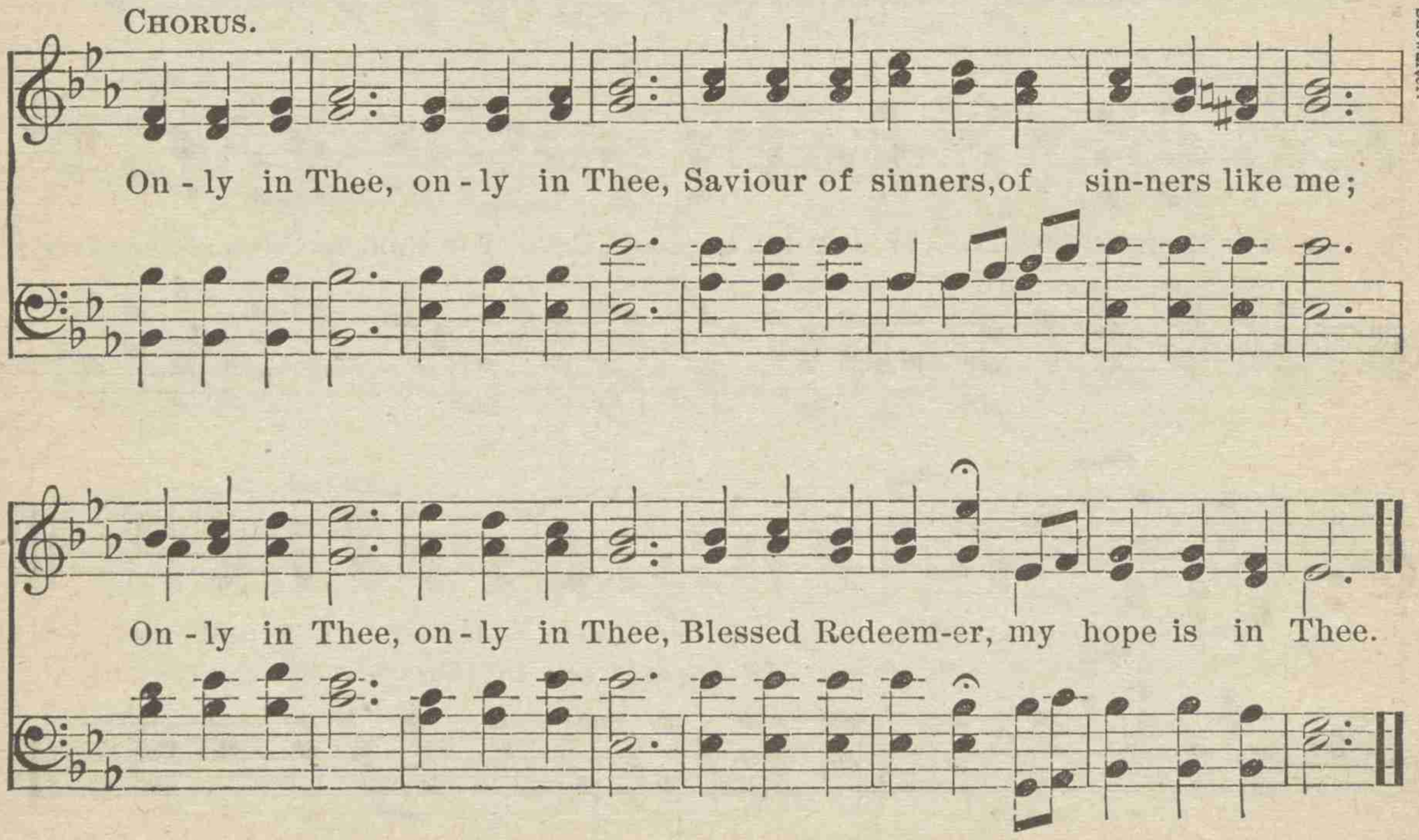
MEZZO SOPRANO AND TENOR DUET.





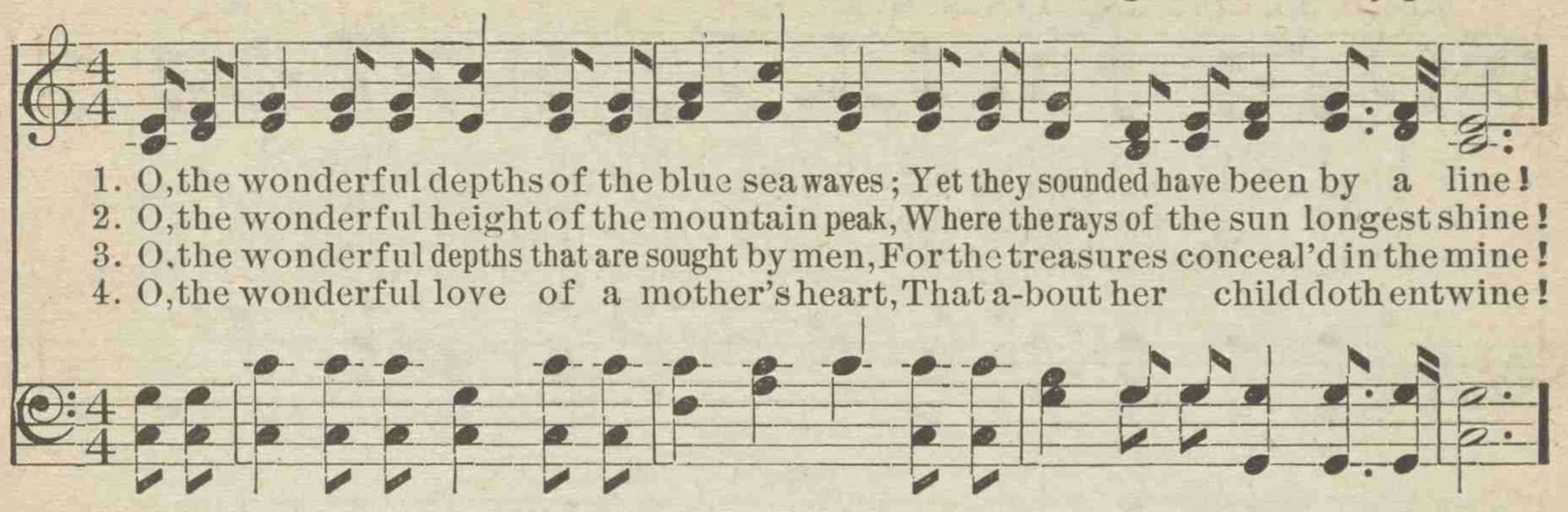
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CHORUS.

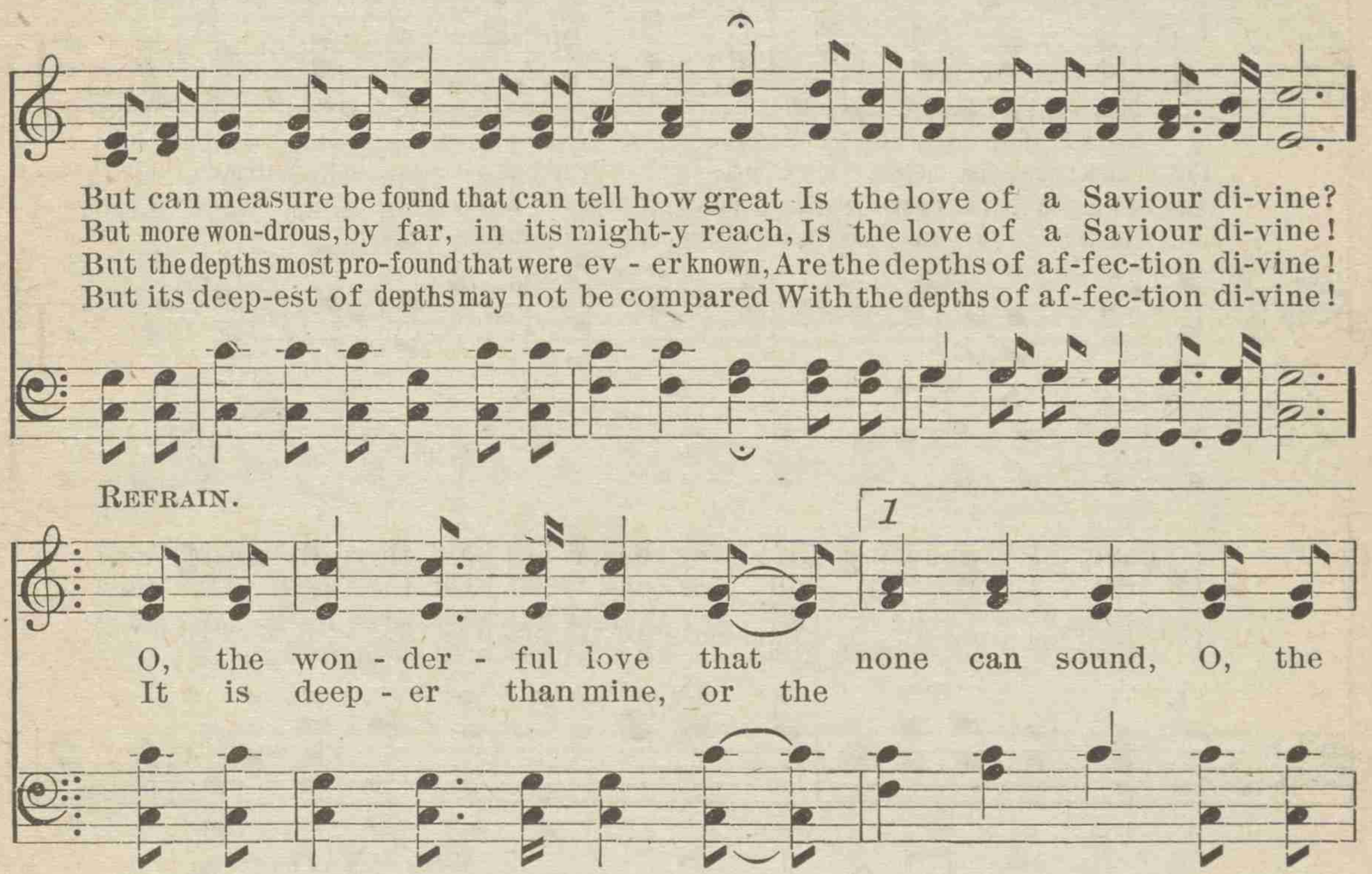


No. 29. AFFECTION DIVINE.

E. R. LATTA. O. L. FLECK, Los Angeles, Cal. By per.



1. O, the wonderful depths of the blue sea waves; Yet they sounded have been by a line!
2. O, the wonderful height of the mountain peak, Where the rays of the sun longest shine!
3. O, the wonderful depths that are sought by men, For the treasures conceal'd in the mine!
4. O, the wonderful love of a mother's heart, That a-bout her child doth entwine!



But can measure be found that can tell how great Is the love of a Saviour di-vine?
But more won-drous, by far, in its might-y reach, Is the love of a Saviour di-vine!
But the depths most pro-found that were ev - er known, Are the depths of af-fec-tion di-vine!
But its deep-est of depths may not be compared With the depths of af-fec-tion di-vine!

REFRAIN.

O, the won - der - ful love that none can sound, O, the won-der-ful love with no bound.
It is deep - er than mine, or the o - cean brine, Is the love of a Sav-iour di-vine.

No. 30. I GAVE MY LIFE FOR THEE.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. I gave my life for thee, My pre - cious blood I shed,
2. My Fa - ther's house of light, My glo - ry - cir - cled throne
3. I suf - fer'd much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell,
4. And I have brought to thee, Down from my home a - bove,

That thou might'st ran-som'd be, And quick-en'd from the dead;
I left, for earth - ly night, For wan-d'rings sad and lone;
Of bit - terest ag - o - ny, To res - cue thee from hell;
Sal - va - tion full and free, My par - don and my love;

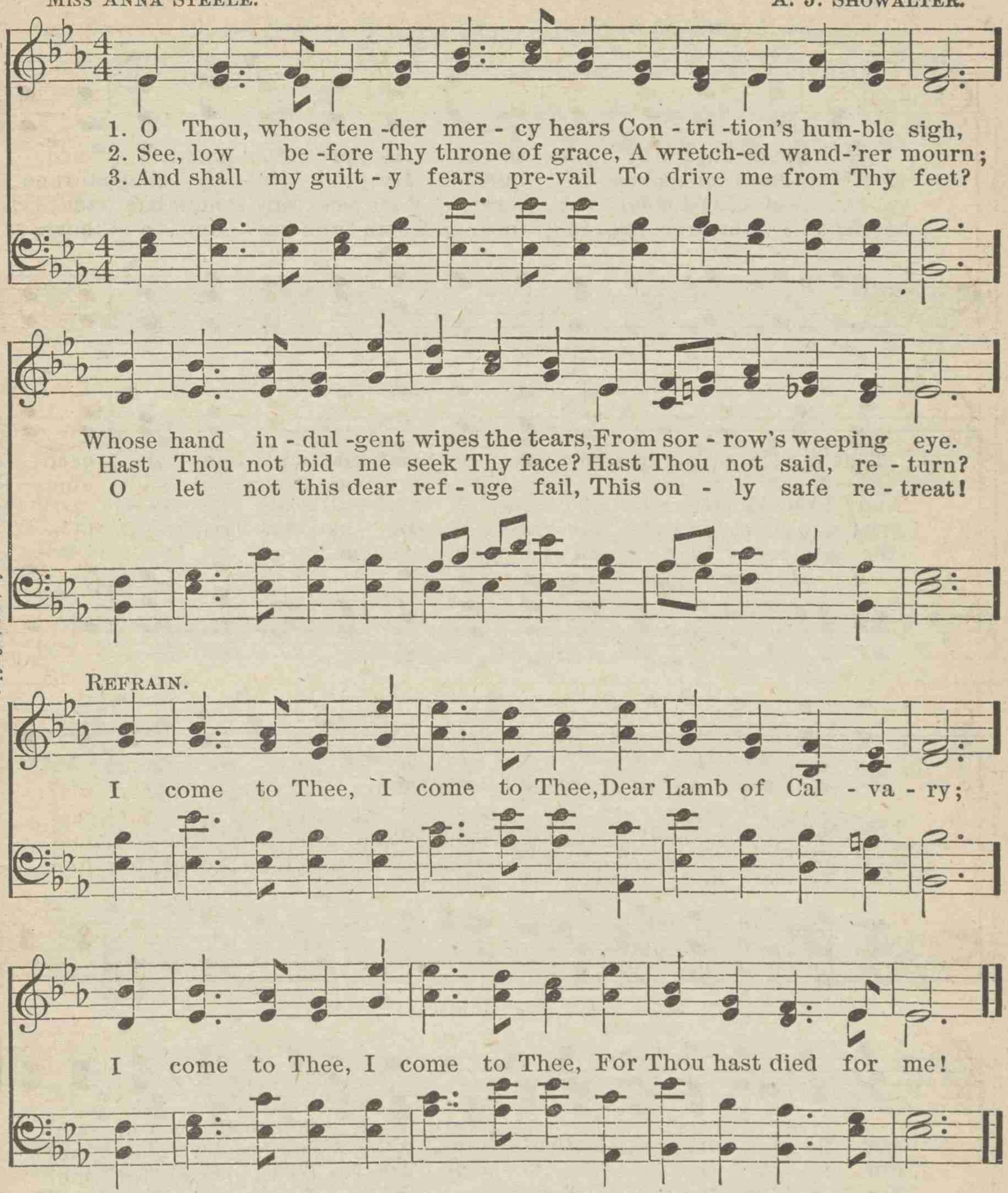
I gave, I gave my life for thee, What hast thou giv'n for me?
I left, I left it all for thee, What hast thou left for me?
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for me?
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to me?

I gave, I gave my life for thee, What hast thou giv'n for me?
I left, I left it all for thee, What hast thou left for me?
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for me?
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to me?

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No. 31. I COME TO THEE.

Miss ANNA STEELE. A. J. SHOWALTER.



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4 O shine on this benighted heart,
With beams of mercy shine!
And let Thy healing voice impart
A taste of joys divine.

5 Thy presence only can bestow
Delights which never cloy:
Be this my solace here below,
And my eternal joy!

No. 32. THE RAILROAD OF LIFE.

Respectfully inscribed to the railroad men of America.

A. J. S. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. We are on life's rug - ged rail-road, Go - ing six - ty miles an hour,
2. If we sometimes find ob-structions And the way seems dark and drear,
3. On this won-drous life - long rail-road, From the cra - dle to the grave,

And to make the run suc-cess - ful God will grant His might- y pow'r.
Christ will shine up - on the road-way—Be the Head-light bright and clear.
We are rap - id - ly ad - vanc-ing, And must needs be true and brave.

This the bless - ed Christ has prom-ised In the Com - fort - er di - vine;
He'll pro-tect us from all dan - ger, And sup - port us when we faint,
Ev - 'ry man must do His du - ty, For the train is run-ning fast;

And He fills our hearts with glad-ness As we whirl a - long the line.
For His ear is ev - er o - pen To the weak - est child's complaint.
But the Mas - ter holds the throt-tle, And we'll reach our home at last.

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THE RAILROAD OF LIFE.

REFRAIN.

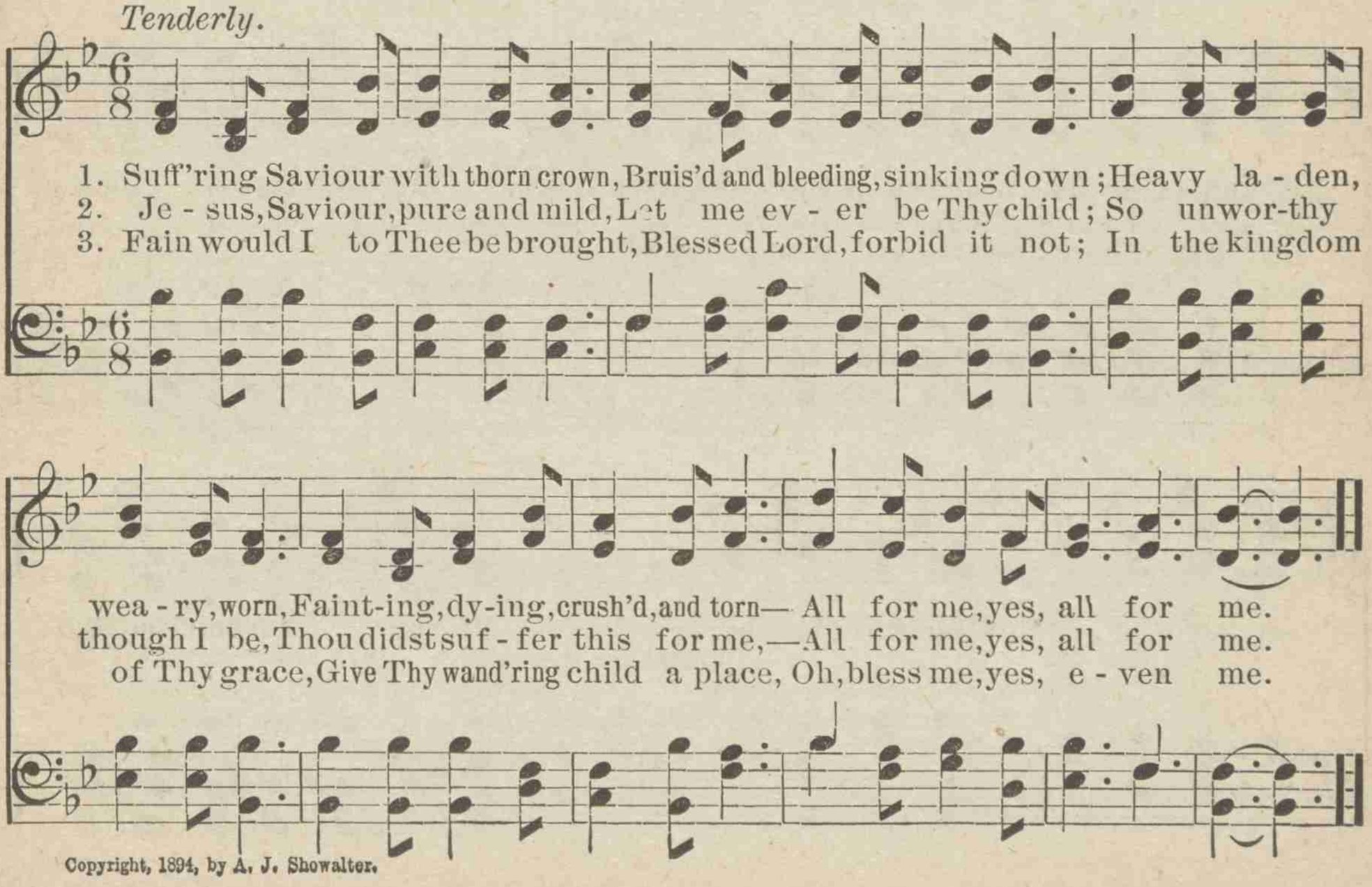


No. 33. ALL FOR ME.

"And when they had platted a crown of thorns, they put it on his head, and a reed in his hand." Matt. xxvii: 29.

ANON. A. J. SHOWALTER.

Tenderly.



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No. 34. MEET ME THERE.

E. C. Avis. A. J. Showaltfr.

1. On the bright and golden shore, With the lov'd ones gone be-fore, I shall soon be pass-ing o'er, Meet me there; And among the faithful, true, I will wait and watch for you, Yes, I'll
2. There will be no sorrow there, In that cit-y bright and fair; I shall nev-er know a care, Meet me there; In the place of pure delight, There will never be a night, It is
3. What a meeting that will be When our lov'd ones we shall see, O the joy to you and me, Meet me there; And with Christ, our Saviour friend, In a world that ne'er shall end, An e-
4. Soon will come the happy day, When all tears shall dry away, And with Christ we'll ever stay, Meet me there; With the song of praise we sing, To our Saviour, Lord, and King, We will

Refrain.

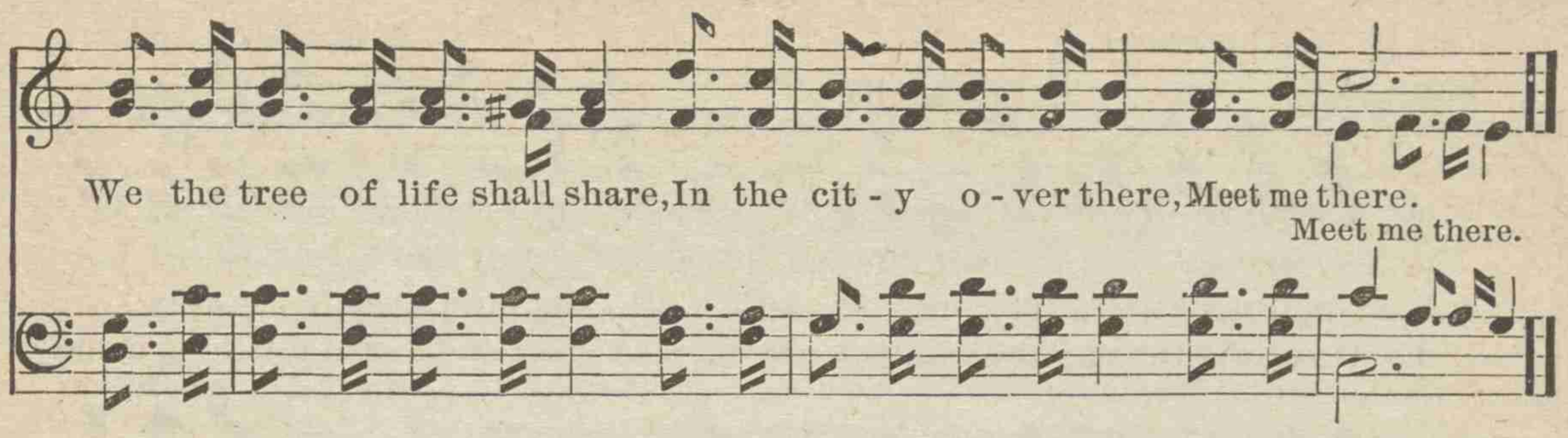
wait and watch for you, Meet me there. Meet me there, Meet me there, On the ev - er, ev - er bright, Meet me there.
ter - ni - ty we 'll spend, Meet me there.
make all heav-en ring, Meet me there.

Meet me there, Meet me there,

oth - er side of Jor-dan, meet me there; On the E - den fields so fair, meet me there;

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MEET ME THERE.



No. 35. AT THE FOUNTAIN.

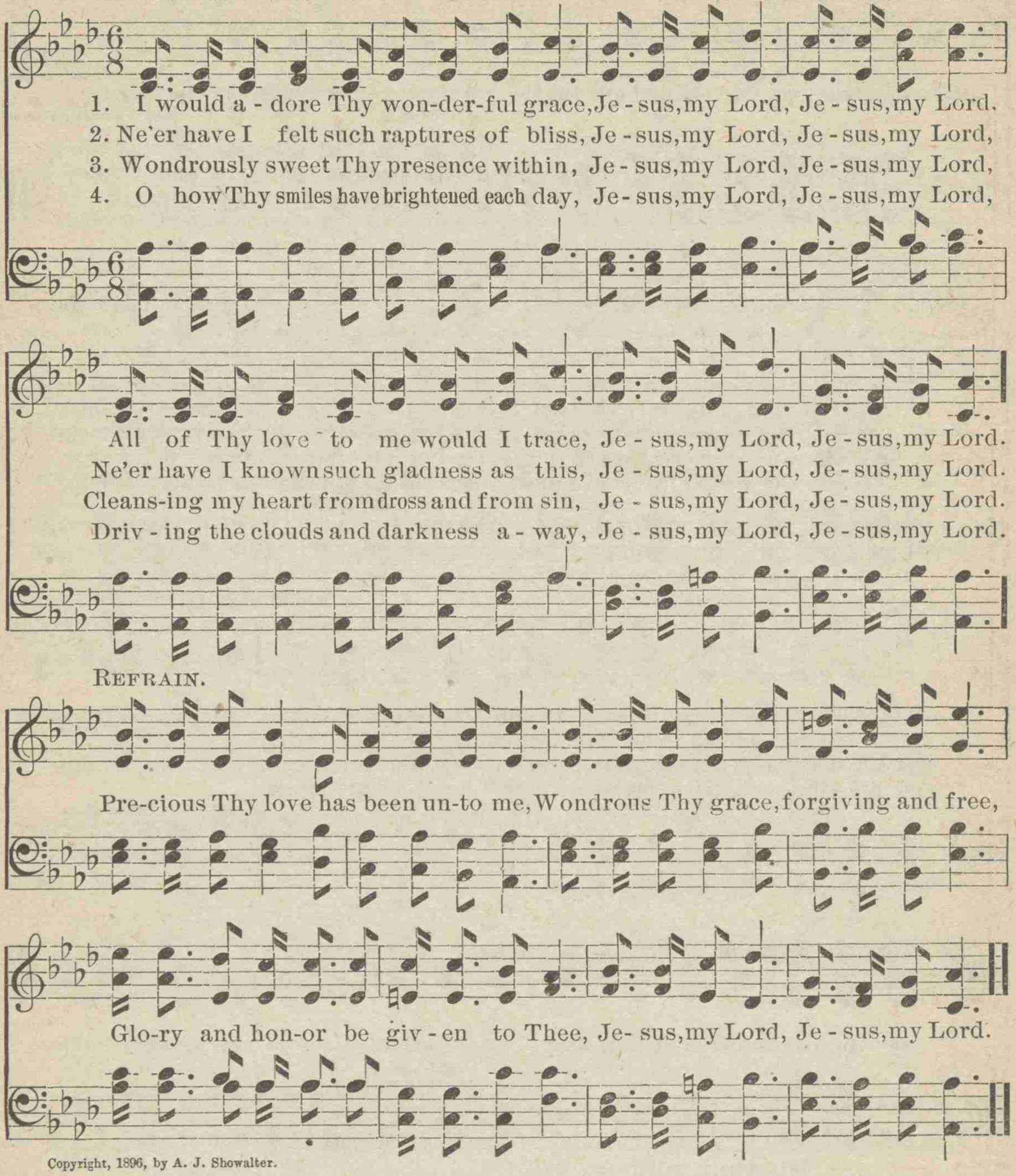
ANON. Arranged for this work.

5 Where'er I am, where'er I move,
I'm at the fountain drinking;
I meet the object of my love,
I'm on my journey home.

6 Insatiate to this spring I fly,
I'm at the fountain drinking;
I drink, and yet am ever dry,
I'm on my journey home.

No. 36. JESUS, MY LORD.

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



Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter.

5 All of my cares I lay at Thy feet,
Jesus, my Lord, Jesus, my Lord,
And the relief is quick and complete,
Jesus, my Lord, Jesus, my Lord.

6 I am Thine own, redeemed and forgiv'n,
Jesus, my Lord, Jesus, my Lord,
Sealed unto God, anointed for heav'n,
Jesus, my Lord, Jesus, my Lord.

No. 37. I'M NEARER MY HOME.

Miss PHOEBE CAREY. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. One sweet - ly sol - emn thought, Comes to me o'er and o'er, I'm
2. I'm nearer my Fa - ther's house, Where the ma - ny mansions be, I'm
3. I'm nearer the bound of life, Where we lay our bur-dens down, And
4. O Fa - ther, per-fect my trust, Sup - port my fee - ble frame, O

near - er my home to - day, Than ev - er I've been be - fore.
near - er the great white throne, I'm near-er the Jas - per sea.
near - er the time to leave The cross and wear the crown.
keep me be - neath thy care, My trem - bling hopes sus - tain.

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REFRAIN.

I'm near - er my home, . . My beau - ti - ful home, . . I'm
I'm near-er my home, near-er my home, My beau-ti-ful home, beau-ti-ful home,

near - er my home in Heav'n to - day, Than ev - er I've been be - fore.

No. 38. I'LL FOLLOW CHRIST.

Rev. Geo. F. Robertson. A. J. Showalter.





Refrain.



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No. 39. WALKING IN THE SUNLIGHT.

A. J. Showalter.

Birdie Bell. On board S. S. "Berlin," July 1, 1895.

Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 40. I AM REDEEMED.

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

1. My heart is a foun-tain of joy to - day, For Je-sus has wash'd all my sins a - way, Yes, Je - sus has washed all my sins a - way, And
2. I nev - er had tho't such a peace to know, But Je-sus has wash'd me as white as snow, Yes, Je - sus has washed me as white as snow, And
3. And so I have fore-taste of heav'n with-in, For Je-sus has saved me from all my sin, Yes, Je - sus has saved me from all my sin, And

REFRAIN.

I am re - deemed. And I am re - deemed, Yes, I am re - deemed,
I am re - deemed.
I am re - deemed.

For Je - sus has wash'd all my sins a - way, And I am re - deemed.
For Je - sus has wash'd me as white as snow, And I am re - deemed.
For Je - sus has saved me from all my sin, And I am re - deemed.

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No. 41. WHO WILL BE A MESSENGER?

A. J. SHOWALTER.

F. M. DAVIS. On board S.S. "Berlin," June 29, 1895.

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No. 42. PRAISE HIS NAME IN SONG.

A. J. S. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. While we yet were sin-ners, Je - sus came to save, Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah,
2. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus will be near, Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah,
3. When we face the Jor - dan, He will lead us o'er, Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah,

praise His name in song! And He died that we e - ter - nal life might have,
praise His name in song! He is ev - er with us, so we need not fear,
praise His name in song! For His prom-ise is to - day and ev - er - more,

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REFRAIN.

Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, loud the notes pro - long! Je - sus came to save,

Je-sus came to save, Came to save poor sinners who had gone astray; Once for all He



No. 43. PRAY FOR ME.

MARY CLEMMER. A. J. SHOWALTER.

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No. 44. KEEP ME AT THE FOOT OF THE CROSS.

H. R. T. H. R. TURBYFILL.

1. Bless - ed Je - sus, day by day, Keep me at the foot of the cross;
2. I am prone to leave Thy side, Keep me at the foot of the cross;
3. When I'm tempt-ed, be Thou near, Keep me at the foot of the cross;
4. When my work on earth is done, Keep me at the foot of the cross;

Let me from it nev - er stray, Keep me at the foot of the cross.
Let me, Lord, in Thee a - bide, Keep me at the foot of the cross.
I can dwell in safe - ty here, Keep me at the foot of the cross.
May I praise Thee on Thy throne, Keep me at the foot of the cross.

REFRAIN.

Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Keep me at the foot of the cross;
O bless-ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus,

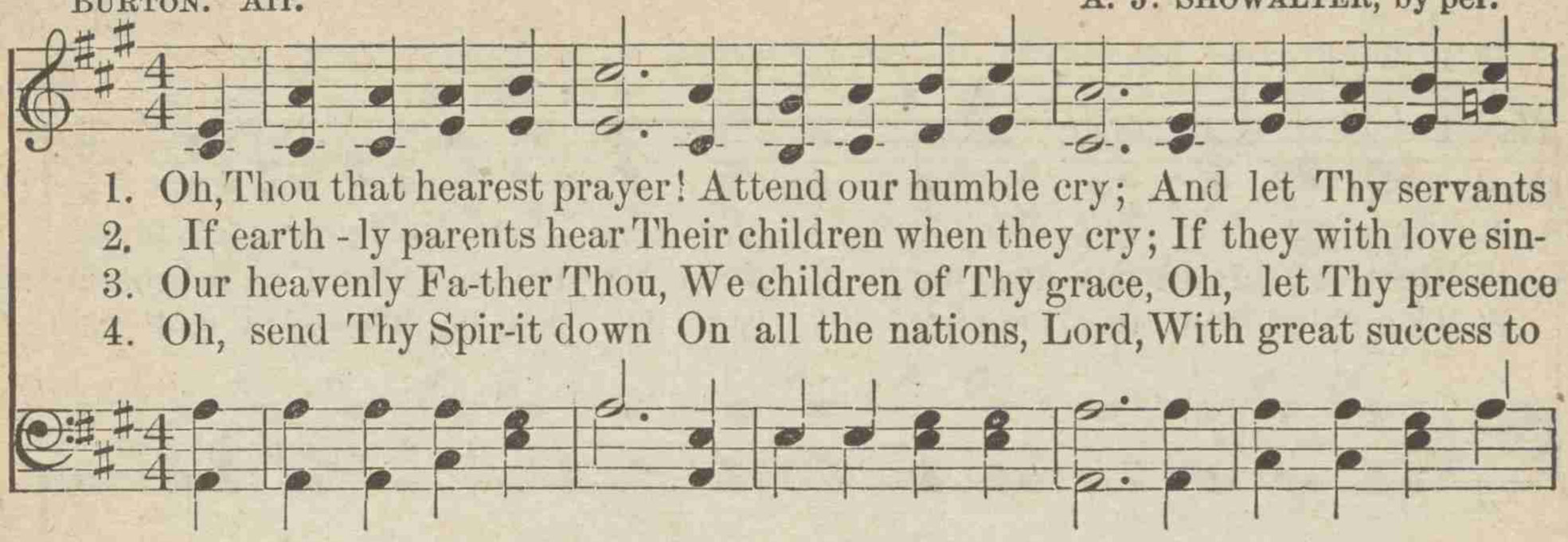
Je - sus, bless- ed Je - sus, Keep me at the foot of the cross.
O bless-ed Je - sus,

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No. 45. OH, THOU THAT HEAREST PRAYER.

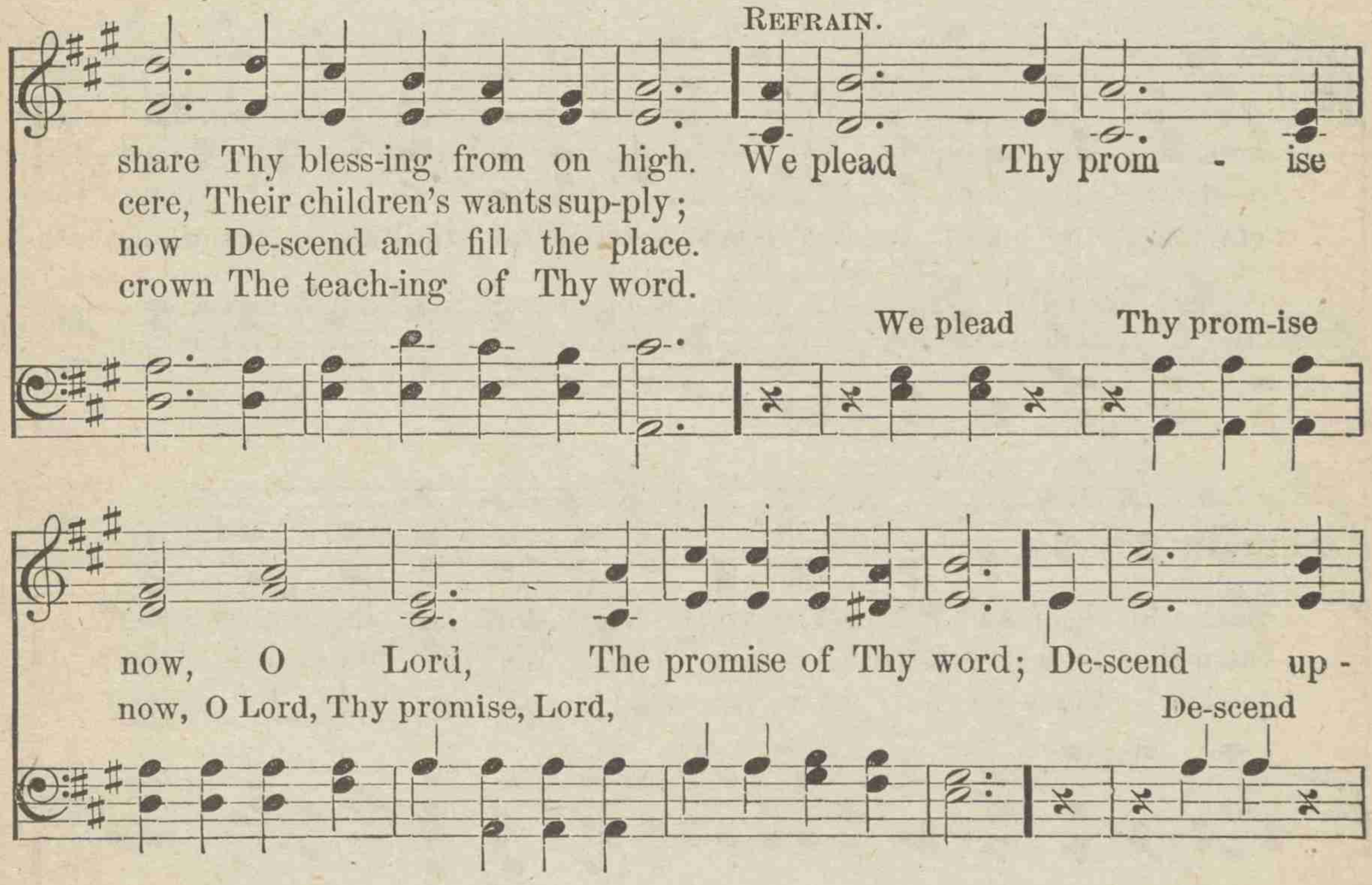
BURTON. Arr. A. J. SHOWALTER, by per.

1. Oh, Thou that hearest prayer! Attend our humble cry; And let Thy servants
2. If earth - ly parents hear Their children when they cry; If they with love sin-
3. Our heavenly Fa-ther Thou, We children of Thy grace, Oh, let Thy presence
4. Oh, send Thy Spir-it down On all the nations, Lord, With great success to



REFRAIN.

share Thy bless-ing from on high. We plead Thy prom - ise
cere, Their children's wants sup-ply;
now De-scend and fill the place.
crown The teach-ing of Thy word.



We plead Thy prom-ise

now, O Lord, The promise of Thy word; De-scend up -
now, O Lord, Thy promise, Lord, De-scend

on us from a - bove, And fill us with Thy love.
up - on us from Thy heav'nly courts a - bove,

No. 46. THERE'S A GREAT DAY COMING.

W. L. T. W. L. THOMPSON.

1. There's a great day com-ing, A great day com-ing, There's a great day
2. There's a bright day com-ing, A bright day com-ing, There's a bright day
3. There's a sad day com-ing, A sad day com-ing, There's a sad day

com-ing by and by, When the saints and the sin-ners shall be
com-ing by and by, But its bright-ness shall on-ly come to
com-ing by and by, When the sin-ner shall hear his doom, "De-

part-ed right and left; Are you read-y for that day to come?
them that love the Lord, Are you read-y for that day to come?
part I know ye not," Are you read-y for that day to come?

REFRAIN.

Are you read-y? Are you read-y? Are you read-y for the

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THERE'S A GREAT DAY COMING.



No. 47. ONLY TRUST HIM.

J. H. S. J. H. STOCKTON, by per.



1. Come, ev-'ry soul by sin oppress'd, There's mercy with the Lord; And. He will surely
2. For Je - sus shed His precious blood Rich blessings to bestow; Plunge now into the
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in-to rest; Be-lieve in Him with-
4. Come, then and join this holy band, And on to glo-ry go, To dwell in that ce-

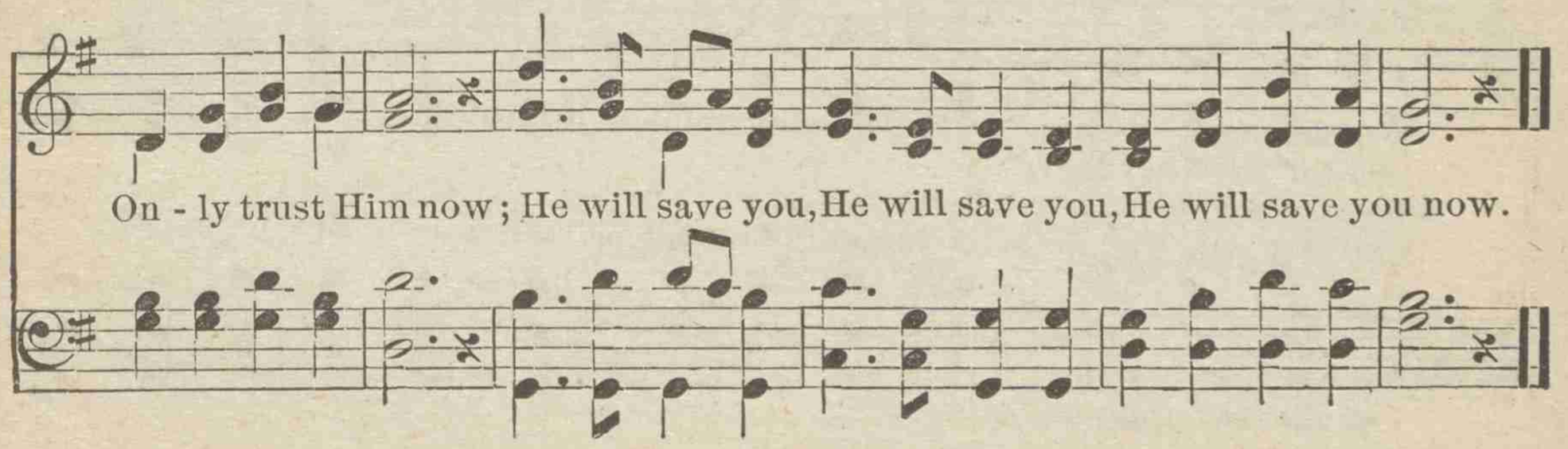


REFRAIN.



give you rest, By trust - ing in His word. On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him,
crimson flood That washes white as snow.
out de-lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
les-tial land, Where joys im-mor-tal flow.





On - ly trust Him now; He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.

No. 48. A DREAM OF HOME.

T. J. S.

Rev. T. J. SWANZEY.

Effective as a Solo.

1. I sat a-lone at midnight hour, And watch'd the star - lit sky, And
2. "He 's gone tho' now, far, far a - way, Per-haps in des - erts wild; O
3. "I fan - cy now I see his face, As fair as when a child; And
4. A - las ! dear friends, 't was but a dream, My mother 's here no more; She

dreamed I heard my mother say: "I wish my boy was nigh. I know not where he
God, to Thee, I pray to-night To keep my dis-tant child, No fath-er there to
he 's a full-grown man to-day, And true, and brave, but mild. A let - ter here says:
left this world of sin and pain For Canaan's hap-py shore. Lord, send some messen-

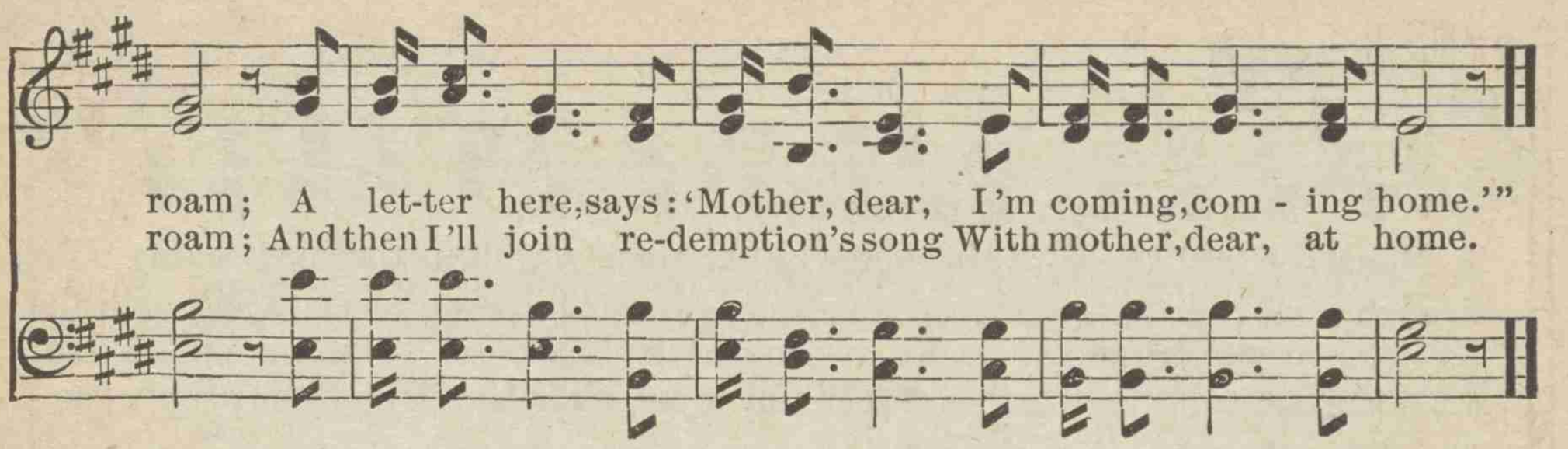
is tonight, He cross'd the trou-bled main; But this I know, if life holds out, He 'll
guide him now, No brother with his cheer, No mother there to soothe his brow, No
'Mother, dear, No long-er I will roam;' So now I stand and watch the gate, I
ger of love To guide my wayward feet, That I may meet my mother there, Who 's

REFRAIN.

wander back a-gain." "He 's coming home, O joy-ful tho't! My boy no more will
sis-ter with her tear."
know he 's com-ing home." *4th verse.*
wait-ing at the gate. I 'm going home, 't will not be long Ere I shall cease to

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A DREAM OF HOME.



No. 49. NETTLETON.

Rev. Robert Robinson. Rev. Asahel Nettleton.



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

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

No. 50. TURNED AWAY FROM THE BEAUTIFUL GATE.

D. E. D. Rev. D. E. Dortch.

Not too fast.

1. Some one will knock at the saints' bright home, And hear the Lord saying, "You
2. Some one will hear the an - gels' song, And wish he could join with the
3. Some one will stand with an ach - ing heart, While Je - sus pro-nounc-es the
4. Some one will lin - ger with tear - ful eyes, While Christ and His people as -

can not come;" With sadness he 'll mourn o'er his sor- row- ful state; Turn'd a-
hap - py throng; With sighings he 'll mourn o'er his sor- row- ful state; Turn'd a-
word, "depart;" With groanings he 'll mourn o'er his sor- row- ful state; Turn'd a-
cend the skies; With weep-ing he 'll mourn o'er his sor- row- ful state; Turn'd a-

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Fine. Refrain.

way from the beau-ti - ful gate. Turn'd a - way from the beau-ti - ful

D.S.

gate, Turn'd a - way from the beau - ti - ful gate; With

No. 51. MAN THE LIFE-BOAT!

WM. H. GARDNER. W. A. OGDEN.

1. On the rocks a ship is driv - ing, Hear the break-ers round it roar!
2. Lo! the dark-ness clos - es round them, Will no light pierce thro' the clouds?
3. Ma - ny souls are mongst the breakers, They are shipwreck'd in their sin;
4. Go ye forth, O Chris-tian workers! Swing the rope, and bend the oar!

Goes there no one to the res - cue, Will no help come from the shore?
If no boat goes out to meet them, An - gry waves will be their shrouds.
But the Lord doth ev - er seek them, To His fold, to bring them in.
By the might - y help of Je - sus, You may bring them safe to shore.

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REFRAIN. *f*

Man the life - boat! man the life - boat! Haste, oh! haste with stead-y oar;

Man the life - boat! man the life-boat! Bring them safe - ly to the shore.

No. 52. SHOW YOUR COLORS!

WM. H. GARDNER. CHAS. K. LANGLEY.

March time.

1. When you en - ter life's great bat - tle, Never from your purpose swerve!
2. When they ask you of your Mas - ter, Boldly speak to them His name,
3. Aid the weak, and spur the sloth - ful, Be the first in val-iant deeds,
4. When you hear the Mas-ter call - ing, Hasten quickly to His side,

March on bravely, *show your col - ors,* Tell the world 't is Christ you serve.
Like a sol-dier, *show your col - ors,* Do not hang your head in shame.
If you work and *show your col - ors,* There'll be har-vest from life's seeds.
Raise your sword and *show your col - ors,* Fight for Christ, the Cru-ci - fied!

REFRAIN.

Show your colors, tho' they taunt you; Stand for honor, truth and right!
Show your col - ors, tho' they taunt you; yes, stand!

Christ will fill your heart with cour - age, And you'll conquer thro' His might!

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No. 53. A GLORIOUS DAWN!

JENNIE CRANSTON. W. A. OGDEN.

1. There 's a glo-rious dawn that's breaking, There 's a day that 's drawing near,
2. 'Mid the swell - ing of the an - them That is joy - ous af - ter woe,
3. In the beau - ty of the morn - ing, We shall gath - er, by and by;

There 's a rap - turous time of wak - ing, When the clouds shall dis - ap-pear!
We shall meet our Lord and greet Him, For the sheep their Shepherd know.
There to reign with Christ for - ev - er, In our hap - py home on high.

Copyright, 1893, by A. J. Showalter.

REFRAIN.

Oh, the wak - ing and the breaking Of the glo - rious day on high!
Oh, the wak-ing, Of the glo - rious

Oh, the call - ing, heav'nly call-ing Of the faith - ful, by and by!
Oh, the call - ing, Of the faith - ful,

No. 54. BEAUTIFUL NIGHT OF THE LONG AGO.

JENNIE WILSON. J. P. LANE.

1. Beau-ti - ful night of the long a - go, Night when the angels came down to earth,
2. Beau-ti - ful night of the long a - go, Still are the strains of thy bless-ed song
3. Beau-ti - ful night of the long a - go, Still the pure rays of thy wondrous star
4. Beau-ti - ful night of the long a - go, Ev - er will glad voic-es sing of thee,

Tell-ing of com-fort for hu - man woe, Tell-ing with joy of the Saviour's birth!
Ho - li - est mu - sic that mor-tals know, Lull-ing the discord of strife and wrong!
Bright on the pathways of earth-life glow, Guid-ing to glo-ri-ous realms a - far.
Af - ter time ceas-es its soundless flow, Thro' all the years of e - ter - ni - ty.

REFRAIN.

Beau - ti - ful night, . . . Beau - - ti - ful night! . .
Beauti - ful night, Beau- ti - ful night, Beau-ti - ful, beau-ti - ful, beau-ti - ful night!

Beau-ti- ful night of the long a - go, When the Christ-child came to dwell be-low!

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BEAUTIFUL NIGHT OF THE LONG AGO.



No. 55. O CHRIST, WHAT BURDENS.

"He was wounded for our transgressions." Isa. 53: 5.

Mrs. A. R. COUSIN. A. J. SHOWALTER.

Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter.

5 Jehovah bade His sword awake —
O Christ, it woke 'gainst Thee!
Thy blood the flaming sword must slake,
Thy heart its sheath must be —
All for my sake, my peace to make;
Now sleeps that sword for me.

6 For me, Lord Jesus, Thou hast died,
And I have died in Thee;
Thou 'rt risen: my bands are all untied,
And now Thou liv'st in me.
When purified, made white, and tried,
Thy *Glory* then for me!

No. 56. A PRECIOUS GIFT OF BLESSING.

W. A. O. W. A. Ogden.

1. As a child comes to its fa - ther, So come I, Lord, to Thee,
2. As a child comes to its fa - ther, For gifts of earth - ly love,
3. As a child comes to its fa - ther, When wea - ry and op - prest,

Ful - ly trust - ing and be - liev - ing, Thou hast a gift for me.
So I come to seek the bless - ing, That com - eth from a - bove.
I would come to Thee, dear Sav - iour, For bless-ing, peace, and rest.

Copyright, 1893, by A. J. Showalter.

Refrain.

A pre - cious gift of bless - ing, Thou hast for me, I know;
I am wait - ing and be - liev - ing, Just now that gift be - stow.

No. 57. SOFTLY AND TENDERLY.

W. L. T. WILL. L. THOMPSON.

1. Soft - ly and ten-der - ly Je - sus is call-ing, Call-ing for you and for me;
2. Why should we tar-ry when Je - sus is pleading, Pleading for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleeting, the mo-ments are passing, Passing from you and from me;
4. O for the wonder-ful love He has promis'd, Promised for you and for me,

See on the por-tals He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.
Why should we lin - ger and heed not His mercies, Mer-cies for you and for me?
Shadows are gath-er-ing, death-beds are com-ing, Com-ing for you and for me.
Tho' we have sinn'd He has mer-cy and par-don, Par-don for you and for me.

CHORUS.

Come home, come home, Ye who are wea-ry, come home.
come home, come home,
Earn-est-ly, ten-der - ly, Je - sus is call-ing, Calling, O sinner, come home.

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No. 58. THERE IS CLEANSING.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN. A. J. SHOWALTER.

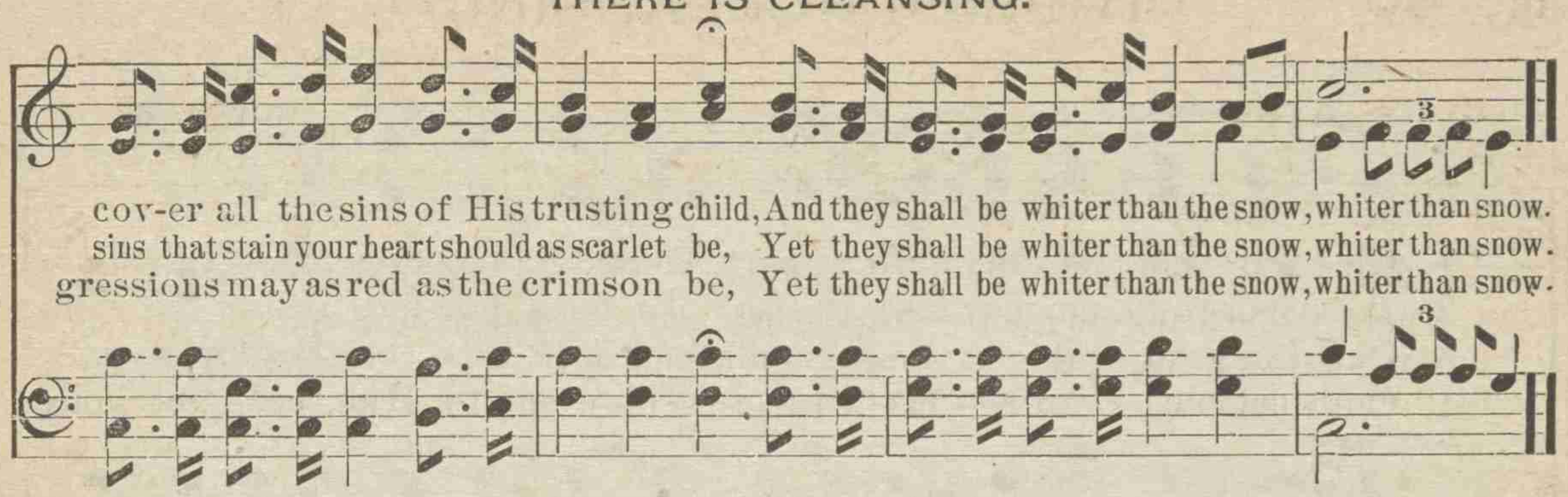
1. There is cleans-ing, per-fect cleans-ing, O soul de-filed! Per-fect peace this mo-ment you may know; Christ will cov-er all the sins of His
2. Are you griev-ing o'er your guilt and in-firm-i-ty? Tell the Sav-iour your distress and woe! Though the sins that stain your heart should as
3. Bur-dened and dis-cour-aged soul, your re-demp-tion see! To your Sav-iour in re-pent-ance go! Your transgressions may as red as the

REFRAIN.

trusting child, And they shall be whiter than the snow. Whit - - er than the
scar-let be, Yet they shall be whiter than the snow.
crim-son be, Yet they shall be whiter than the snow. Whit-er than the snow,

snow, Whit - - er than the snow; Christ will
Though the
Whit-er than the snow, Whiter than the snow, Whit-er than the snow; Your trans-

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No. 59. THE SHADOW OF THE CROSS.

Dr. H. Bonar. A. J. Showalter.

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No. 60. OH, WHY NOT TO-NIGHT?

J. CALVIN BUSHEY, by per.

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

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

CHORUS.

Oh, why not to - night? Oh, why not to - night?
Oh, why not to-night? why not to-night? why not to-night? why not to-night?

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

No. 61. KNOCKING TO-DAY.

F. M. DAVIS. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Some one is knocking at thy heart's door, Knocking to-day, knock-ing to-day;
2. Long He has waited to set you free, Free from your sin, free from your sin;
3. Shall He still knock and entreat in vain, At your heart's door, at your heart's door?

Plead-ing, entreat-ing thee o'er and o'er; Will you still turn Him a - way?
Hear Him still pleading so ten - der - ly, Let your Deliv - er - er in.
He may soon leave to come ne'er a - gain, Rise and re-sist Him no more.

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REFRAIN.

Knocking to-day, knocking to-day, Je - sus is knocking and pleading to-day;

Knocking to-day, knock-ing to-day, Je - sus is knocking and pleading to-day.

No. 62. PRESS ONWARD.

S. J. Oslin. A. J. Showalter.

1. Press on - ward to bat - tle, our foes are up - ris - ing, There's work for all Christians to do; Un - furl all your ban-ners and
2. Press on - ward in Je - sus, for sol - diers He's call - ing; He's call - ing thee, broth-er, to - day; In Him we will tri-umph, our
3. Press on - ward, my brother, we're trav - 'ling to glo - ry,— The land of the pure and the blest, Where Je - sus, our Sav - iour, and

let them be fly - ing, Keep step with your Lead - er so true.
foes are now fall - ing; We haste His com-mand to o - bey.
loved ones are wait - ing To wel - come us home to our rest.

Refrain.

Press on - ward, my broth-er, in Je - sus we'll con - quer The

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PRESS ONWARD.

ar - mies of Sa - tan and sin; Tri - um - phant we'll en - ter the

por - tals of glo - ry, In peace that shall nev-er - more end.
nev - er - more end.

No. 63. ISABELLA. C. M.

BROWN. Miss BELLE ERSKINE.

1. I love to steal a - while a - way From ev - 'ry cum-b'ring care,
2. I love in sol - i - tude to shed The pen - i - ten - tial tear,
3. I love to think on mer - cies past, And fu - ture good im - plore,
4. I love by faith to take a view Of bright-er scenes in heav'n;
5. Thus, when life's toilsome day is o'er, May its de - part - ing ray

And spend the hours of set - ting day In hum-ble, grate - ful prayer.
And all His prom - is - es to plead, Where none but God can hear.
And all my cares and sor - rows cast On Him whom I a - dore.
The pros - pect doth my strength re - new, While here by tem - pests driv'n.
Be calm as this im - press-ive hour, And lead to end - less day.

No. 64. THE HOPE OF THE SOUL.

Rev. W. P. Rivers. R. M. McIntosh.

Semi-Chorus.

1. The soul hath a hope ev - er dear Of life in a clime of
2. Sweet hope of the life ev - er blest With God in his home, with
3. Dear hope of the soul's bet - ter life— An o - cean of Peace—sweet
4. Oh, soul, keep thy hope ev - er pure, Of life in the clime of

beau - ti - ful sheen; Where ne'er come the storm-clouds of fear,
Je - sus a - bove; Where an - gels and saints are at rest,
Pu - ri - ty's sea! Where nev - er is tem - pest or strife,
vir - tue and truth, Where vis - ions of glo - ry en - dure,

Full Chorus.

Where shad-ows of gloom shall nev- er be seen; Where shadows of gloom shall
Where heav-en - ly joys are rap-tures of love; Where heav-en - ly joys are
Where pleasures are ho - ly, bound-less, and free; Where pleasures are ho - ly,
Where ev - er a-bides the beau - ty of youth; Where ev - er a - bides the

nev - er be seen, (nev - er be seen,) Where shad-ows of gloom shall
rap - tures of love, (rap-tures of love,) Where heav-en - ly joys are
bound-less, and free, (boundless, and free,) Where pleasures are ho - ly,
beau - ty of youth, (beau-ty of youth,) Where ev - er a - bides the

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nev - er be seen; (nev-er be seen;) Oh, life's im-mor - tal years! In a
rapt - ures of love; (raptures of love;) Oh, life's im-mor - tal years! In a
bound- less, and free; (boundless, and free;) Oh, life's im-mor - tal years! In a
beau - ty of youth; (beauty of youth;) Oh, life's im-mor - tal years! In a

clime where flow no tears—Where shadows of gloom shall nev - er be seen.
clime where flow no tears—Where heav- en - ly joys are rapt-ures of love.
clime where flow no tears—Where pleasures are ho - ly, bound-less, and free.
clime where flow no tears—Where ev - er a - bides the beau - ty of youth.

No. 65. I WOULD LOVE THEE.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. I would love Thee, God and Fa - ther, My Re - deem-er and my King!
2. I would love Thee; ev - 'ry bless-ing Flows to me from out Thy throne:
3. I would love Thee; look up - on me, Ev - er guide me with Thine eye:
4. I would love Thee, I have vow'd it; On Thy love my heart is set:

I would love Thee, for, without Thee, Life is but a bit - ter thing.
I would love Thee—he who loves Thee, Nev - er feels him - self a - lone.
I would love Thee; if not nourished By Thy love, my soul would die.
While I love Thee, I can nev - er My Re - deem-er's blood for - get.

No. 66. TAKE ME HOME.

Dr. I. L. MITCHELL. W. A. OGDEN.

1. I have wandered from the fold, Take me home, back home, Oh, the
2. Here up - on my bend - ed knee, Take me home, back home, I con -
3. Heav'n-ly Fa - ther, hear me plead, Take me home, back home, For Thy

world is dark and cold! Take me home. Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou dost know All the
fess my sin to Thee, Take me home. Oh, forgive Thy wayward one, All the
sav -ing grace I need, Take me home, For my heart has wea - ry grown, Do not

an-guish and the woe, Of the heart that grieves Thee so, Take me home.
sin that I have done, For the sake of Thy dear Son, Take me home.
leave me here a - lone, Call me once a - gain Thine own, Take me home.

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CHORUS.

Take me home, dear Lord, take me home, ... To the
take me home,

TAKE ME HOME.

cit - y of the New Je - ru - sa - lem, ... When my take me home,

work on earth for Thee is done, Blessed Lord, . . take me home. . .
Blessed Lord, take me home,

No. 67. CORONATION.

Rev. E. PERRONET. OLIVER HOLDEN.

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

dem, And crown Him Lord of all; Bring forth the roy-al di - a-dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
grace, And crown Him Lord of all; Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.
scribe, And crown Him Lord of all; To Him all maj-es-ty ascribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
song, And crown Him Lord of all; We'll join the ever - last-ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

No. 68. SITTING AT THE FEET OF JESUS.

ANON. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus, O, what words I hear Him say! (hear Him say!)
2. Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus, Where can mortal be more blest! (be more blest?)
3. Bless me, O my Saviour, bless me, As I sit low at Thy feet! (at Thy feet!)

Hap - py place! so near, so pre-cious! May it find me there each day!
There I lay my sins and sor - rows, And, when wea - ry, find sweet rest.
Oh, look down in love up - on me, Let me see Thy face so sweet!

Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus, I would look up-on the past;
Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus, Where I love to weep and pray;
Give me, Lord, the mind of Je - sus, Make me ho - ly as He is;

For His love has been so pre - cious, It has won my heart at last.
While I from His ful - ness gath - er Grace and com-fort day by day.
May I prove I've been with Je - sus, Who is all my right-eous-ness!

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No. 69. SAILOR ON THE OCEAN.

W. A. O. W. A. OGDEN.

1. Sail - or on the o - cean sail-ing, sail-ing, See the bea-con light a - far,
2. Pil-grim on the highway go - ing, go - ing On thy jour-ney here be - low,
3. Shepherd who thy flock art guid-ing, guid-ing, Lead them in - to pas-tures fair;

Blessed ones, thy craft are hail-ing, hail - ing, Yon-der from the har - bor bar.
There 's a perfect "Guide" e'er showing, showing Thee the "way of life" to know.
By the blessed "Rock" be hid ing, hid-ing Where the cool-ing wa - ters are.

By per. of W. A. Ogden, Toledo, Ohio.

REFRAIN.

Sail - or, sail - or, on life's o - cean, Look to the "Light" that's shining clear,
Pil-grim, pil-grim on life's jour - ney, Look to thy "Guide," He 's ev - er near,
Shep-herd, shepherd, gen - tly guid - ing, Look to the "Rock" it stand-eth near,

In the way of beau-ty, In the path of du - ty, Go thou and nev - er fear.

No. 70. GATHERING HOME TO GOD.

A. J. S. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. They shall gath - er at last from all na - tions, They shall
2. They shall sing of the love of the Fa - ther, They shall
3. O the joy of the ran - somed in glo - ry! O the
4. We shall come by and by to that ha - ven, To the

gath - er, the quick and the dead; They shall come un - to Zi - on with
sing of the love of the Son, And the Spir - it e - ter - nal and
joy of the ho - ly and blest! They go home with re - joic - ing to
ci - ty of splen - dor un - told; We shall gath - er at last with the

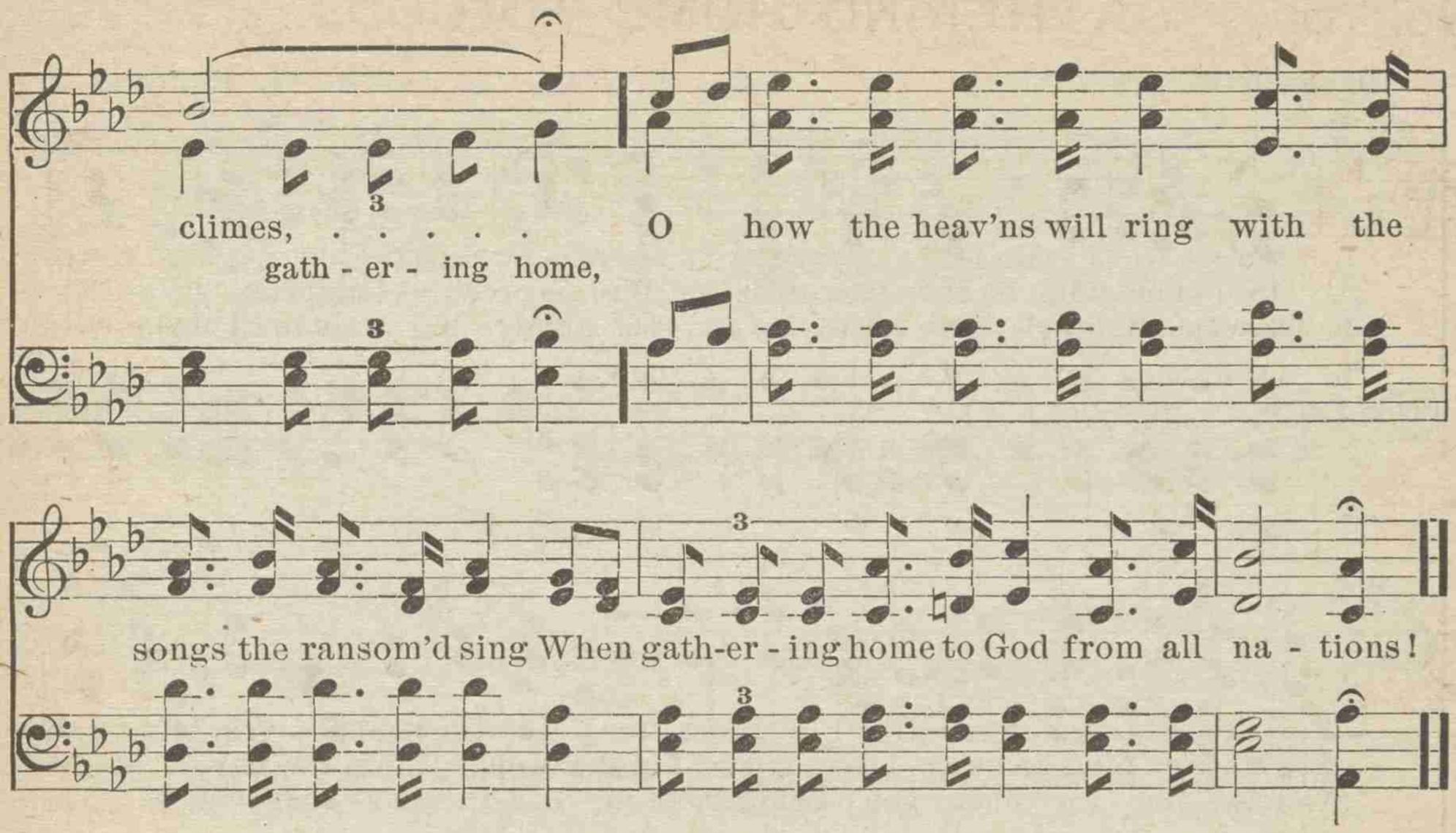
sing - ing, They shall gath - er with joy on their heads.
bless - ed, Shall be praised for the work He has done.
Je - sus, From the earth to the man - sions of rest.
ran - somed, Safe - ly housed in the dear Shep-herd's fold.

REFRAIN.

Gath-er-ing, gath'ring home from all na-tions, Gath- er-ing, gath'ring home from all

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GATHERING HOME TO GOD.



No. 71. LIGHT AFTER DARKNESS.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. A. J. SHOWALTER.



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No. 72. THERE IS WORK TO DO.

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

1. There is work to do, there is work to do, There is work in the harvest fields for you,
2. In the morning light, in the morning light, Bind the precious sheaves of grain so bright,
3. There are souls to win, there are souls to win, They are dy - ing now in the fields of sin,

For the Mas - ter needs His reap - ers true In the fields of rip-'ning grain.
For the ev'ning comes and the shades of night Will proclaim the har - vest o'er.
And the Mas - ter bids you bring them in, Ere the har - vest time is o'er.

REFRAIN.

Why stand you i - dle here, 'Mid the wav - ing gold - en grain?
Why stand you i - dle, i - dle here, 'Mid the wav - ing fields of golden grain?

Be - hold the fields are white, O'er ma - ny a hill and plain.
Be - hold the fields, the fields are white, O'er ma - ny a hill and plain.

No. 73. THE LORD IS KING.

CHARLES WESLEY. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Re - joice, the Lord is King, Your Lord and King a - dore;
2. Je - sus, the Sav - iour, reigns, The God of truth and love;
3. He sits at God's right hand, Till all His foes sub - mit,

Mor - tals give thanks and sing, And tri - umph ev - er - more.
When He had purged our stains, He took His seat a - bove.
And bow to His com - mand, And fall be - neath His feet.

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REFRAIN.

Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice, Re -
Lift up your hearts, lift up your voice, lift up your hearts, lift up your voice, Re -

joice, re - joice, A - gain, I say, re - joice.
joice a - gain, re - joice a - gain,

No. 74. ABLE AND WILLING TO SAVE.

Mrs. E. W. CHAPMAN. J. H. TENNEY, by per.

1. Sing the praise of Christ the Lord, He is a - ble to save! 'T is the glo-rious
2. Sin - ners, now His word be-lieve, He is a - ble to save! In your hearts the
3. In temp - ta - tion fierce and strong, He is a - ble to save! Tell it to the

writ - ten word, He is a - ble to save! Do not doubt His love and grace;
Lord re - ceive, He is a - ble to save! Poor and need - y, weak and blind,
world in song, He is a - ble to save! Shout the tid-ings far and wide,

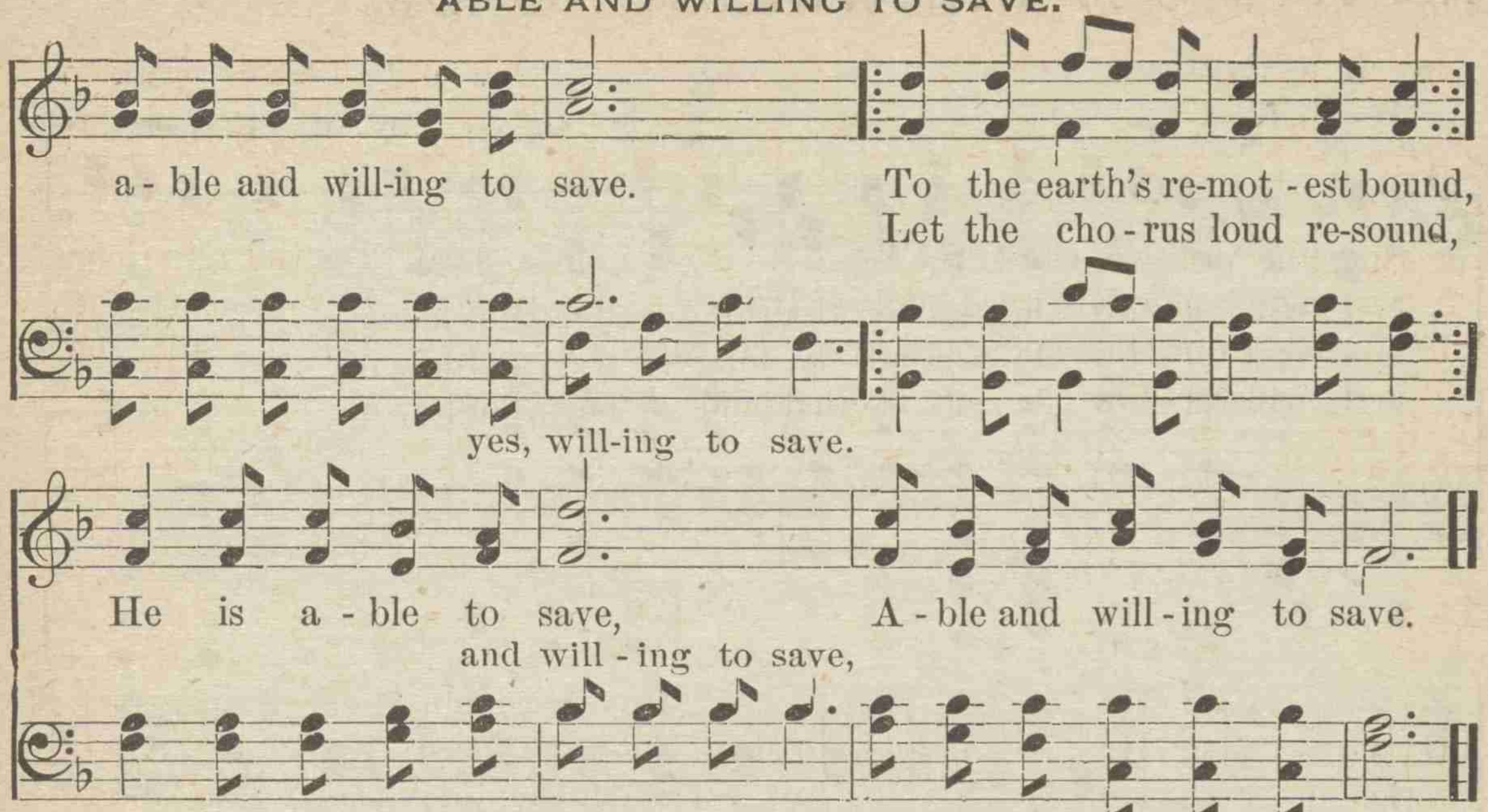
See, oh see His smil - ing face; Come and find a rest - ing place,
You may per - fect heal - ing find, He is pit - i - ful and kind,
Je - sus Christ the cru - ci - fied, On the cross for us hath died,

CHORUS.

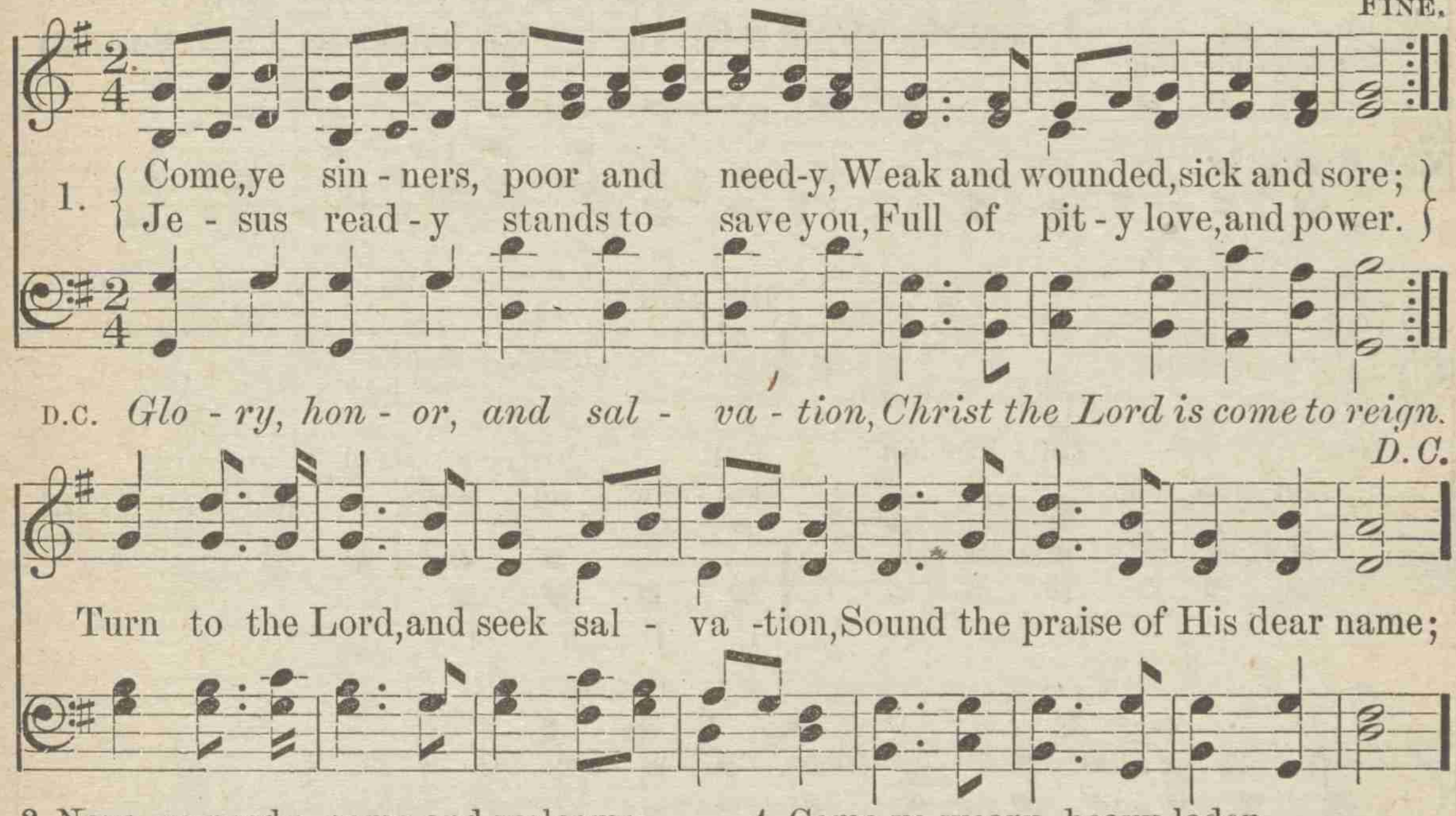
He is a - ble to save. A - ble and will - ing to save,
He is will - ing to save.
He is a - ble to save.

yes, a - ble to save,

ABLE AND WILLING TO SAVE.



No. 75. COME, YE SINNERS.



2 Now, ye needy, come and welcome,
God's free bounty glorify;
True belief and true repentance,
Every grace that brings you nigh. REF.

3 Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness He requireth,
Is to feel your need of Him. REF.

4 Come ye weary, heavy-laden,
Bruised and mangled by the fall,
If you tarry till you 're better,
You will never come at all. REF.

5 Agonizing in the garden,
Lo! your Maker prostrate lies!
On the bloody tree behold Him —
Hear Him cry before He dies. REF.

No. 76. I WILL FOLLOW JESUS.

W. M. P. W. M. PETTIGREW.

1. I will fol - low Je - sus by His shin-ing light, Fol-low on, fol-low
2. I will fol - low Je - sus all a - long the way, Fol-low on, fol-low
3. I will fol - low Je - sus to that land a - bove, Fol-low on, fol-low

Fol - low on,

on, He will lead me gen - tly on by day and night, Fol - low
on, Guid - ed by His lov - ing voice I can - not stray, Fol - low
on, I am safe while guid - ed by His hand of love, Fol - low

fol - low on,

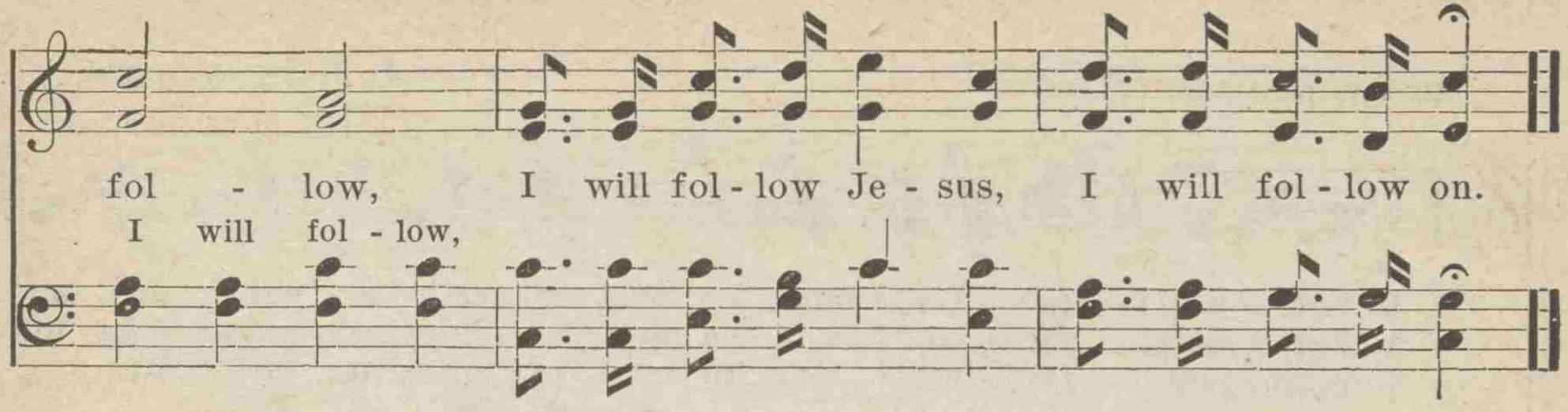
REFRAIN.

on, fol - low on. Fol - low, fol - low,
fol - low on, Fol - low, fol - low, I will fol - low,

I will fol - low Je - sus, I will fol - low on; Fol - low,
Fol - low, fol - low

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I WILL FOLLOW JESUS.



No. 77. THERE IS AN ARM THAT NEVER TIRES.

Rev. HENRY BURTON, in "Evangelical Messenger." A. J. SHOWALTER.

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No. 78. FAREWELL SONG.

Miss A. Rosalthe Carey. A. J. Showalter.

1. Fare - well! fare - well! Shall we meet on earth a - gain? In this
2. Fare - well! fare - well! Shall we meet in smiles or tears? Meet in
3. Fare - well! fare - well! May we meet in joy at last, 'Mid the

fleet-ing life, 'Mid its dust and strife, Will our hands re - clasp? and O where and when? The
win-try hours, Or 'mid summer bow'rs? In the changeful path of the coming years? Ah,
mu - sic sweet In the gold-en street When the griefs and toils of this life are past. Ah,

fu - ture is veiled from each longing heart. Fare - well! fare - well! How the
vain - ly we ask! it is mys - t'ry all. Fare - well! fare - well! Heav-en
voic - es of du - ty, we heed your call! Fare - well! fare - well! And a

vanishing hours depart! Fare - well! farewell! How the glistening tear-drops start.
watches tho' clouds en-thrall! Fare - well! farewell! Let us trust tho' the tear-drops fall.
blessing be with us all. Fare - well! farewell! May we meet where no tear-drops fall.

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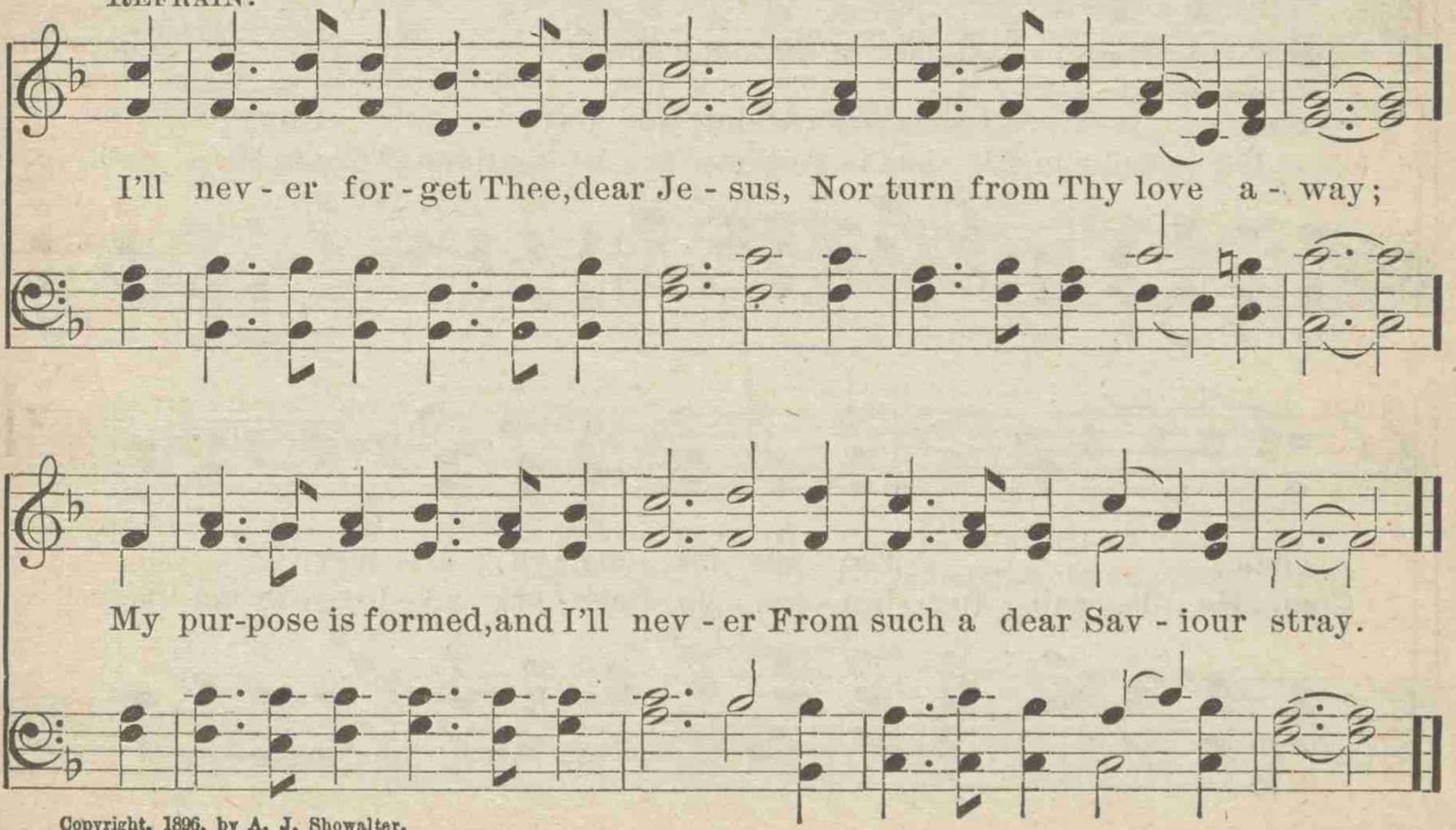
No. 79. I'LL NEVER FORGET THEE.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN. J. M. BOWMAN.





REFRAIN.



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No. 80. COME, HE IS CALLING.

FRANK M. DAVIS. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Je - sus is wait-ing so near, Come, He is call - ing to - day;
2. Hear the sweet message of love, Glad - ly the summons o - bey;
3. Cast on the Sav-iour thy care, Hear His glad word and o - bey;

REFRAIN.

Banish your doubting and fear, Linger no long-er a - way. Come, . .
Seek ye the kingdom a - bove, Lin-ger no long-er a - way.
Trust Him your burdens to bear, He is the life and the way. Come, He is calling,

come, . . Je-sus is call-ing to - day; . . Come, . .
Come, He is call - ing, Je - sus is call-ing, is call-ing to-day; Come, He is call-ing,

come, . . . Lin - ger no long - er a - way. . . .
Come, He is call - ing, Lin - ger no long - er, no long - er a - way.

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No. 81. PRESSING ON.

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

1. Pressing on to the joys await-ing me, In the Par - a - dise so blest;
2. Pressing on, in the strength the Saviour gives, To at-tain the heav'nly prize;
3. Pressing on with a purpose brave and strong, With a pur-pose true and pure,

Pressing on,

Pressing on to the mansions fair to see, Where the wea-ry are at rest.
Pressing on to the home where Je-sus is, In the land be - yond the skies.
To that fair land of gladness and of song, Which for-ev - er shall en - dure.

Pressing on,

REFRAIN.

Pressing on, pressing on, To the goal that is be - fore;

Pressing on, pressing on,

Pressing on, pressing on, Pressing on to Heaven's door.

Pressing on, pressing on,

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No. 82. WHEN JESUS CALLS US HOME.

E. R. LATTA. R. W. J. STEWART.

1. We are pil - grims here, and strangers, But we no more shall roam,
2. We have sea - sons here of trou - ble, And doubt, and fear, and gloom;
3. Death and sick-ness here be - set us, But they shall find no room
4. Oh, that we may all be read - y, When He shall bid us come!

When our jour-ney here is end - ed— When Je - sus calls us home!
But they nev - er - more can reach us, When Je - sus calls us home!
In the house of ma - ny man-sions, When Je - sus calls us home!
Oh, that we may all be wait - ing, When Je - sus calls us home!

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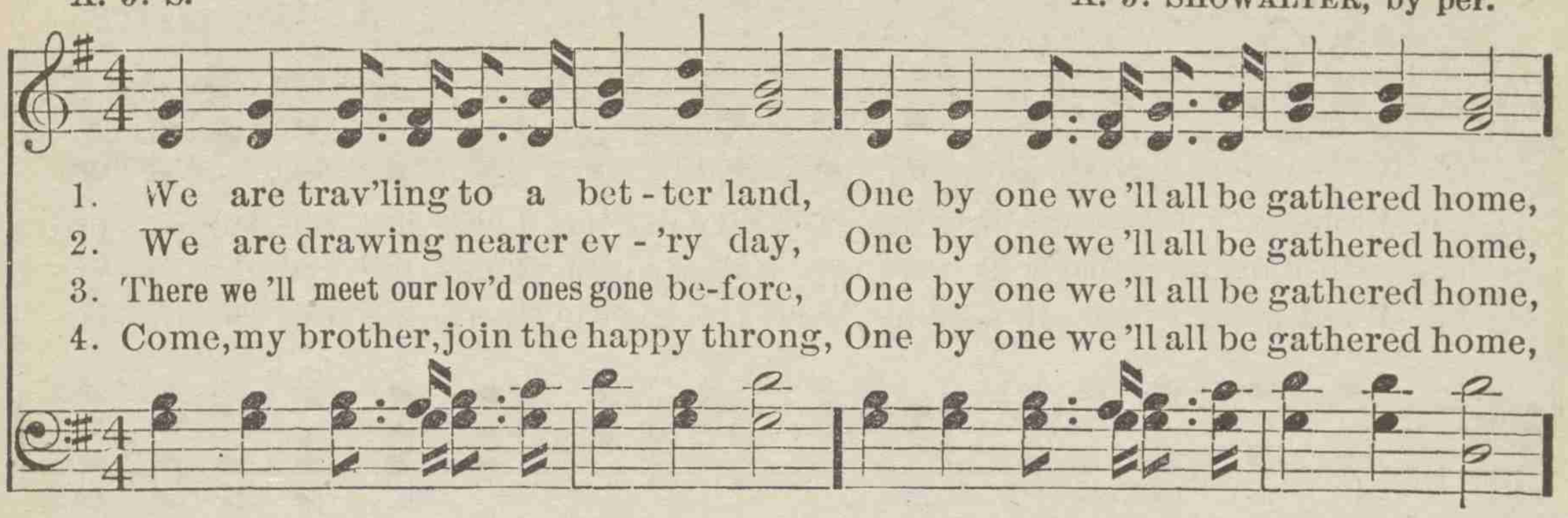
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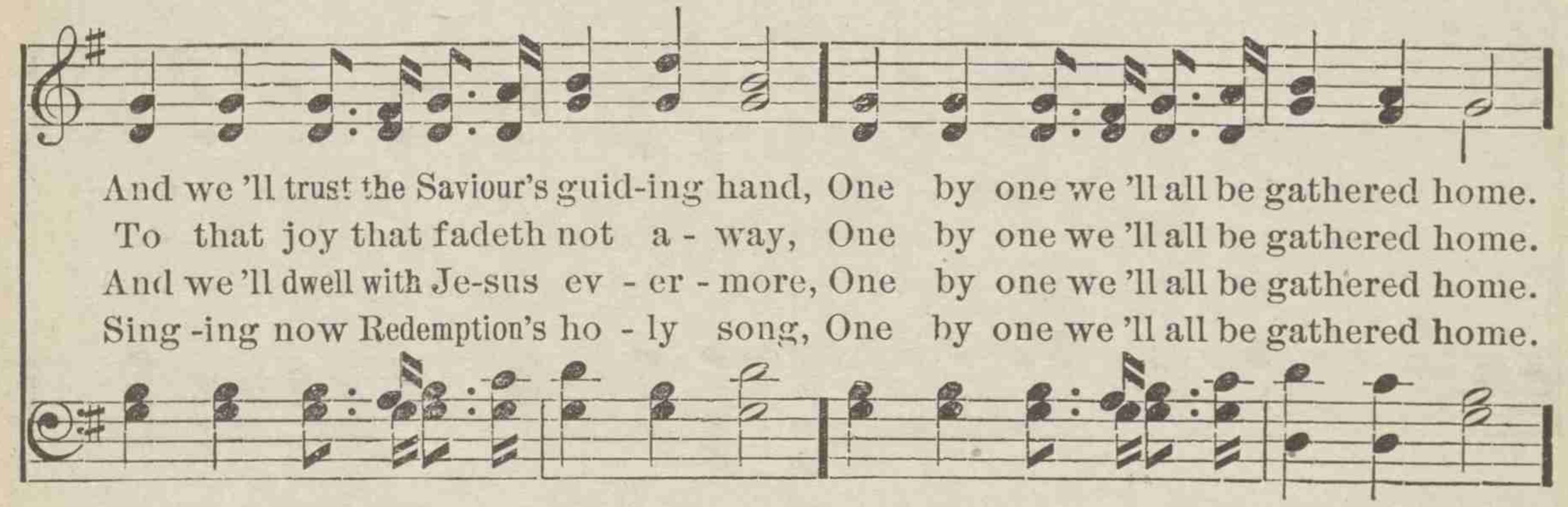
Calls us home! calls us home! When Je - sus calls us home!
Calls us home! calls us home!

Calls us home! calls us home! When Je - sus calls us home!
Calls us home! calls us home!

No. 83. GATHERED HOME.

A. J. S. A. J. SHOWALTER, by per.





REFRAIN.

No. 84. LEANING ON THE EVERLASTING ARMS!

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

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

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

REFRAIN.

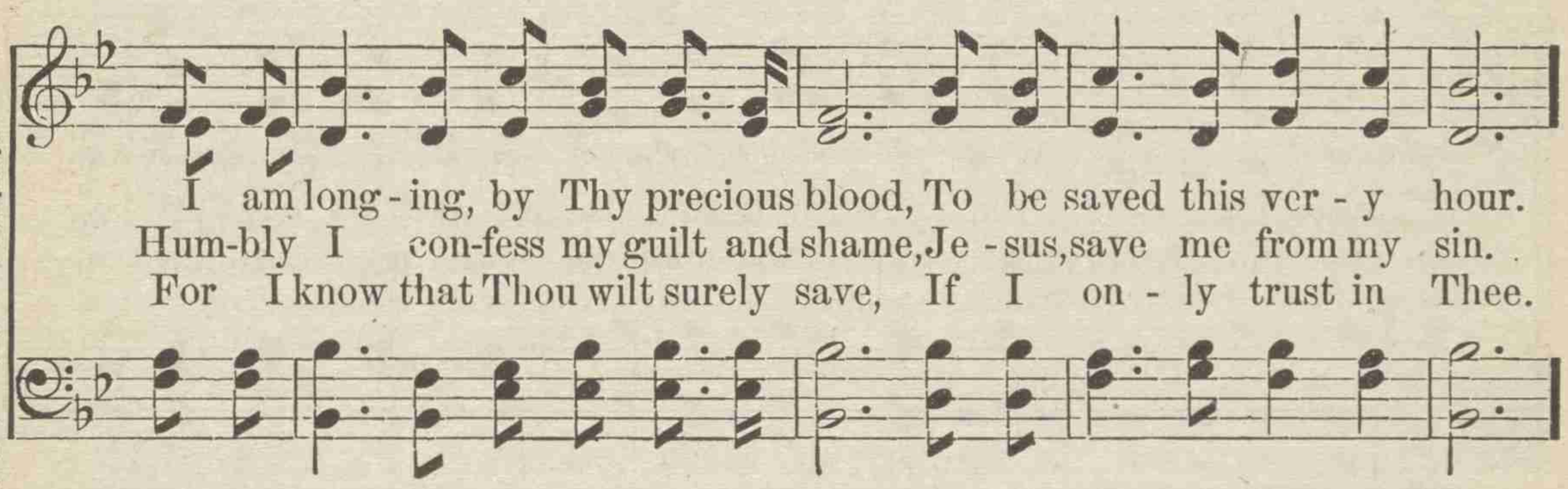
Leaning on the Everlasting Arms! Lean - ing, lean - ing, Safe and secure from all a-larms; Lean - ing, lean - ing, Leaning on the Everlasting Arms.
Leaning on Je-sus, Leaning on Jesus, Leaning on Jesus, Leaning on Jesus,

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No. 85. WAITING AT THE CROSS.

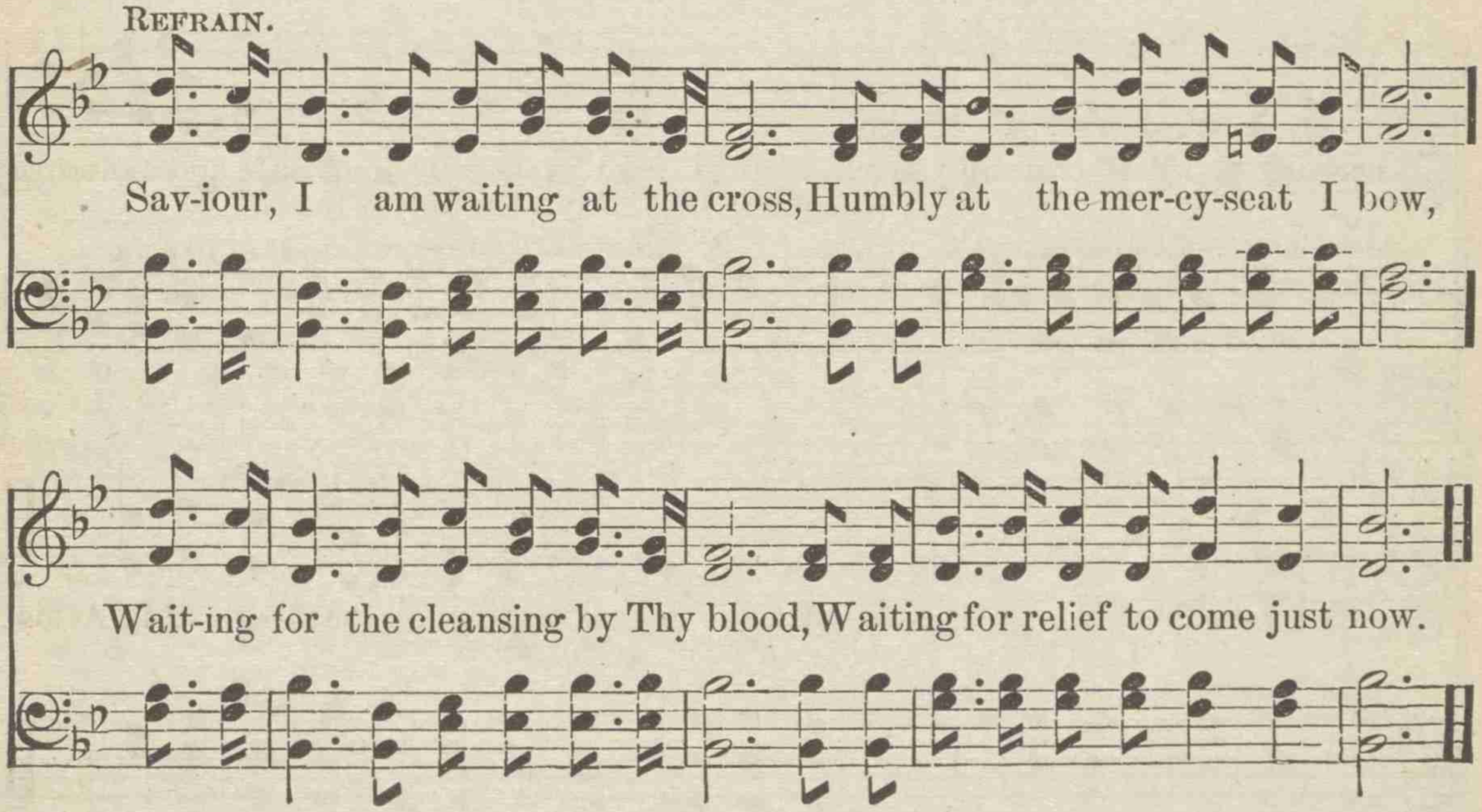
C. H. H. C. H. HUMPHREYS.





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REFRAIN.

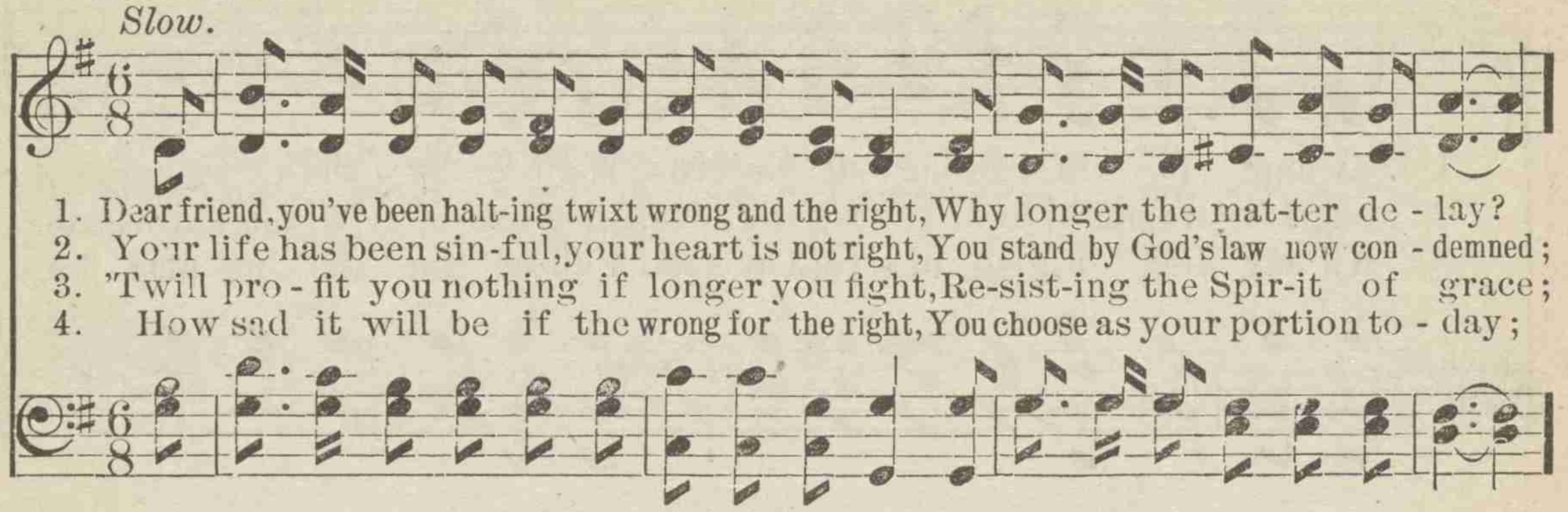


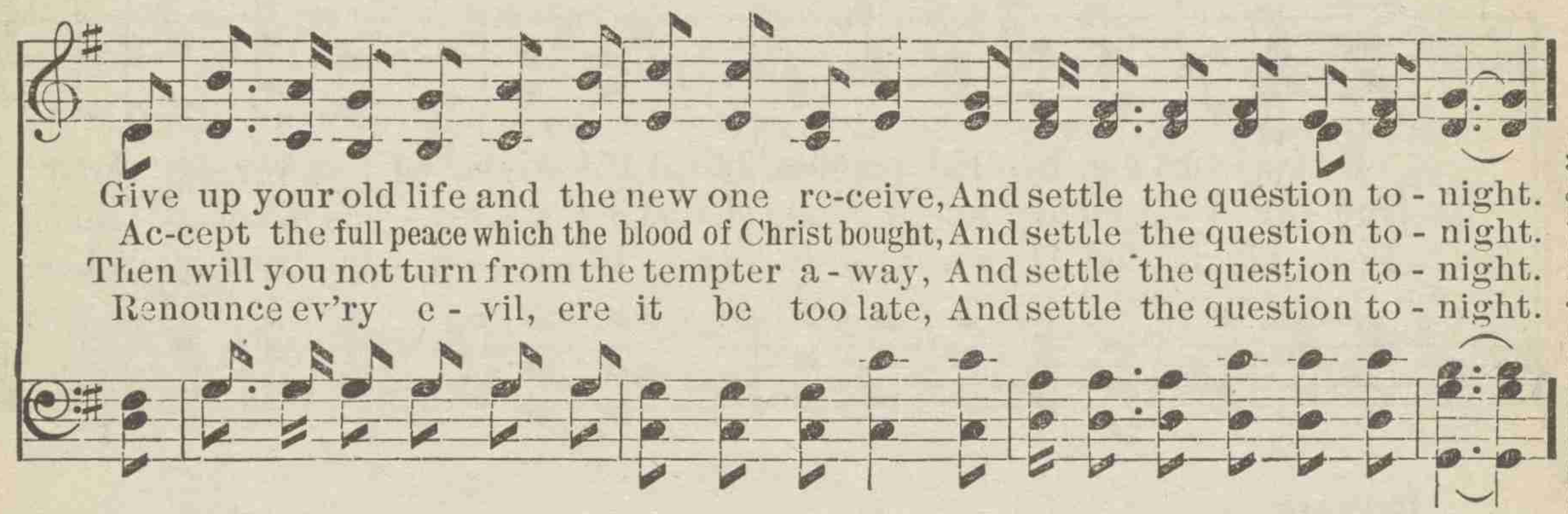
No. 86. SETTLE THE QUESTION TO-NIGHT.

(GOOD AS A SOLO AND CHORUS.)

E. C. AVIS. A. J. SHOWALTER.

Slow.

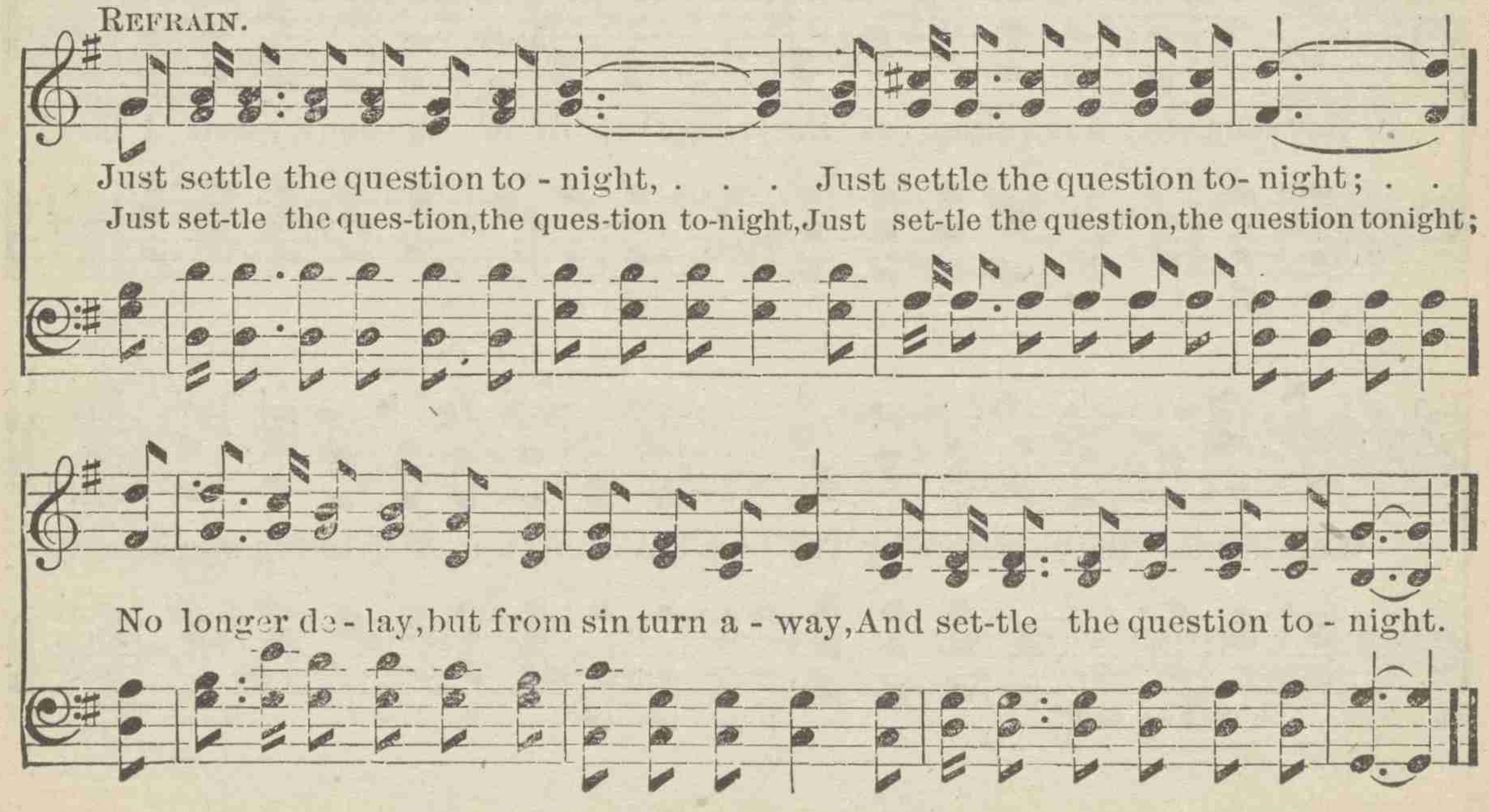




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Faster.

REFRAIN.



No. 87. IN THE SHADOW OF THE ROCK.

ANON. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. In a wea - ry land I wan - der, And with fal-t'ring steps I walk;
2. Here my toils are un - a - bat - ing, And rude cares a - bout me mock;
3. In those pas-tures fair and ver - nal, With my Shepherd's chos-en flock;
4. By those wa - ters gen - tly flow - ing, I will fear no tem - pest shock,
5. So with pa - tient faith I wan - der, And with lov - ing trust I walk,

For my rest is o - ver yon - der, In the shad - ow of the Rock.
But my rest is yon - der wait - ing, In the shad - ow of the Rock.
I will feast on joys e - ter - nal, In the shad - ow of the Rock.
And no want nor grief be know-ing, In the shad - ow of the Rock.
For my rest is o - ver yon - der, In the shad - ow of the Rock.

REFRAIN.

In the shad - ow of the Rock, In the shad-ow of the Rock;

For my rest is o - ver yon - der, In the shad-ow of the Rock.
But my rest is yon - der wait - ing, In the shad-ow of the Rock.
I will feast on joys e - ter - nal, In the shad-ow of the Rock.
And no want nor grief be know-ing, In the shad-ow of the Rock.
For my rest is o - ver yon - der, In the shad-ow of the Rock.

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No. 88. WHITER THAN THE SNOW.

* * *

GEORGE D. BUCHANAN.

1. Come, my Redeem-er, come, And deign to dwell with me; Come, and Thy right as-
2. Ex-ert Thy mighty pow'r And ban-ish all my sin; In this auspi-cious
3. Rule Thou in ev-'ry thought And pas-sion of my soul, 'Till all my pow'rs are

REFRAIN.

Come, my Redeemer, quickly come,

sume, And bid Thy ri - vals flee — Come, my Redeem - er, quickly come, And
hour, Bring all Thy gra - ces in —
brought Beneath Thy full con - trol — Come, my Redeem - er, come,

make my heart Thy lasting home,

make my heart Thy last-ing home, Wash me in the blood of the Lamb, And
make my heart Thy home, Wash me in the blood of the Lamb, And

I shall be whiter than snow, I shall be whiter than the snow,
I shall be whiter than the snow, I shall be whiter, whiter than the snow,

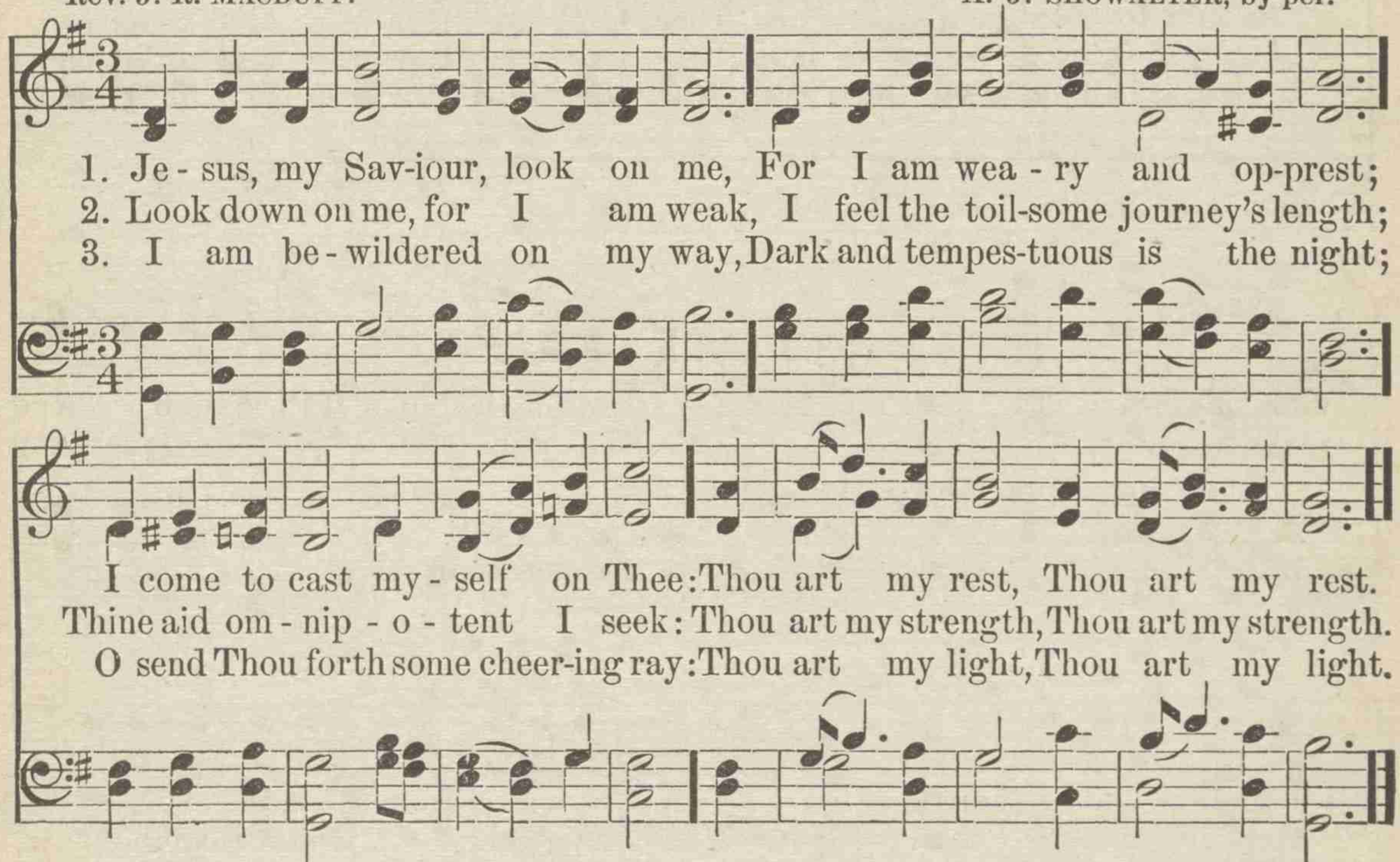
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WHITER THAN THE SNOW.



No. 89. JESUS, SAVIOUR, LOOK ON ME.

Rev. J. R. MACDUFF. A. J. SHOWALTER, by per.



4 When Satan flings his fiery darts,
I look on Thee: my terrors cease;
Thy cross a hiding place imparts;
Thou art my peace.

5 Standing alone on Jordan's brink,
In that tremendous latest strife,
Thou wilt not suffer me to sink:
Thou art my life.

No. 90. LOVING HIM.

J. E. LEESON. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Sav - iour! teach me, day by day, Love's sweet les - son to o - bey;
2. With a child - like heart of love, At Thy bid - ding may I move;
3. Teach me all Thy steps to trace, Strong to fol - low in Thy grace;
4. Love in lov - ing finds em - ploy,—In o - be-dience all her joy;

Sweet - er les - son can - not be, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
Prompt to serve and fol - low Thee, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
Learn - ing how to love from Thee, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
Ev - er new that joy will be, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.

REFRAIN.

Lov - ing Him, lov - ing Him, Sweet - er les - son can - not be;

Lov - ing Him, lov - ing Him, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.

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No. 91. SALVATION FULL AND FREE.

G. F. R. Rev. Geo. F. Robertson.



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No. 92. W. C. T. U. SONG.

A. J. S. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Ma - ny are the homes that are dark to-night, Blight-ed by the curse of rum;
2. Ma - ny are the moth-ers a-wake to-night, Pray-ing for the ab - sent one;
3. Ma - ny are the sis- ters a-lone to-night, Dreading lest the news may come,
4. Ma - ny are the hus-bands a-way to-night, Drink-ing of the cup of death;
5. Ma - ny are the pray'rs that as-cend to-night, Call - ing for the help di - vine;

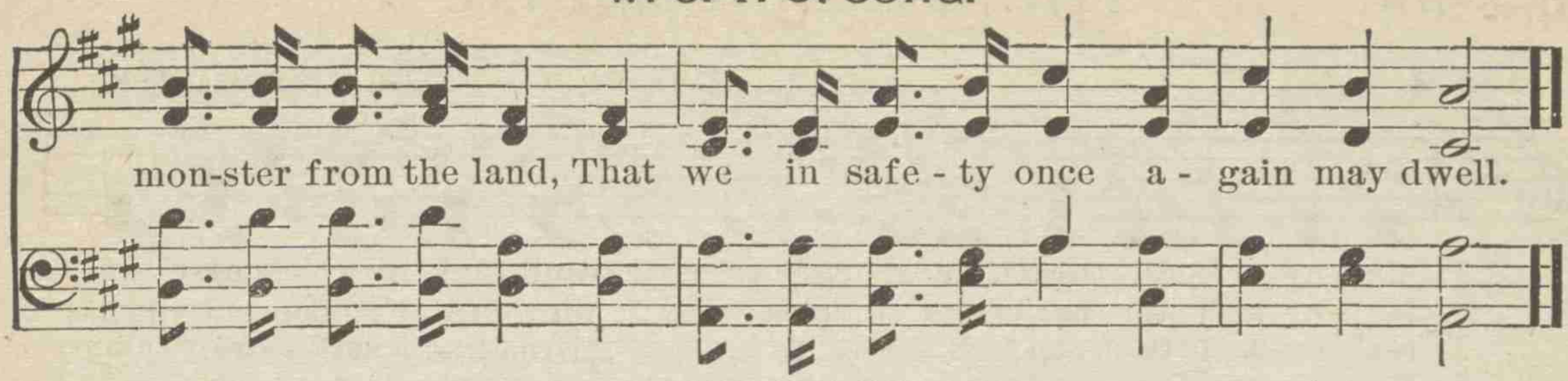
Ma - ny are the hearts that sad - den at the sight,
Fear - ing that the de - mon with his power to blight,
Tell - ing of the drunk - ard's sad and aw - ful plight,
Ma - ny are the wives that wa - ken with af - fright,
Ma - ny are the hands that bat - tle for the right,

REFRAIN.

Long-ing for the end to come. O God of heav'n, make bare Thine arm, And
Has the aw - ful work be - gun.
Dy - ing far a - way from home.
Shrink-ing from the ha - ted breath.
Plead - ing for your boy and mine.

stop the aw-ful fiend from peopling hell; Give us strength to stay his hand, Drive the

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No. 93. PISGAH.

ISAAC WATTS. J. C. LOWRY. Arr. by A. J. S.



No. 94. THE BEACON LIGHT.

A. J. Showalter.

F. M. Davis. On board the S. S. "Berlin," July 3, 1895.

1. Sail - ors on life's troub - led o - cean,
2. Tho' the tem - pest rag - es wild - ly,
3. Lift your eyes, ye storm-toss'd sail - ors,

1. Sail - ors on . . . . life's troub - led o - cean, . Drift - ing
2. Tho' the tem - - pest rag - es wild - ly, . . And the
3. Lift your eyes, . . . ye storm-toss'd sail - ors, . . To the

Drift-ing 'neath a low-'ring sky, Look a - bove the
And the break - ers loud - ly roar, Yet the Bea - con
To the Bea - con, bright, a - bove, It is shin - ing

'neath . . a low-'ring sky, . . Look a - bove . . the clouds are
break - ers loud - ly roar, . . Yet the Bea - con guides you
Bea - - con, bright, a - bove; . . It is shin - ing for your

clouds are riv - en, And a light you may de - scry.
guides you safe - ly To a calm and peace-ful shore.
for your safe - ty, And its beams are beams of love.

riv en, . . And a light . . . you may de - scry. . .
safe - ly . . To a calm . . . and peace-ful shore. . .
safe - ty, . . And its beams . . . are beams of love. . .

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THE BEACON LIGHT.

REFRAIN.

From the light - - house of His mer - cy . . Je - sus

ALTO.

From the light - house of His mer - cy

sends . . His light of love; . . Fix your eyes . . up - on it,

Je - sus sends His light of love; Fix your eyes up -

sea - men, It will guide you home a - bove. . . .

on it, sea - men, It will guide you home a - bove.

No. 95. 'TIS ALL RIGHT WITH ME NOW.*

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



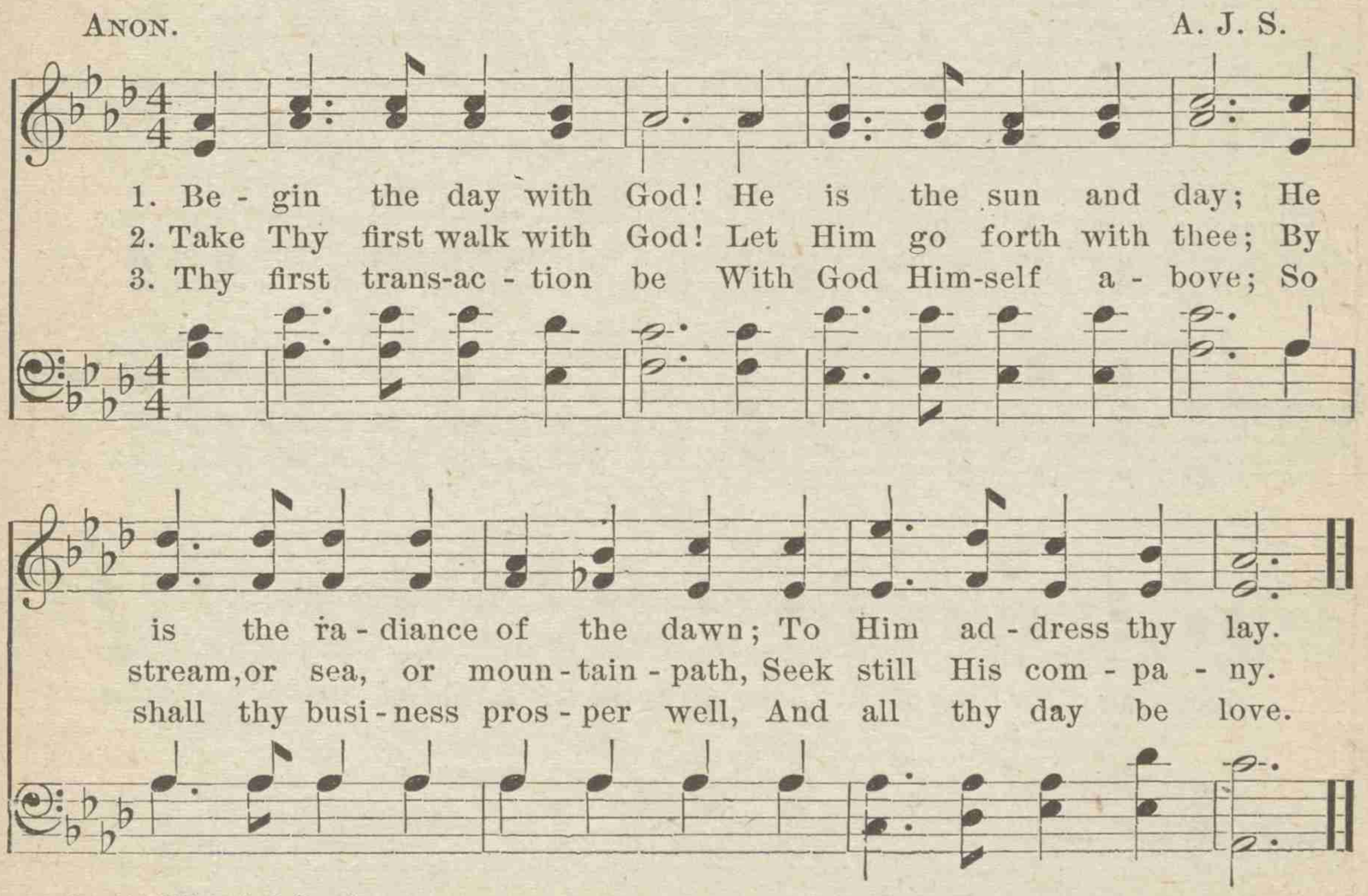
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* The last words spoken to her father by Miss May D. Kirkpatrick, daughter of Prof. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick, who fell asleep April 16, 1895, upon being asked, " How is it now?" were, "All right."

'TIS ALL RIGHT WITH ME NOW.



No. 96. BEGIN THE DAY WITH GOD. S. M.



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No. 97. THERE'S A BLESSING FOR ME.

HENRIETTA E. BLAIR. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

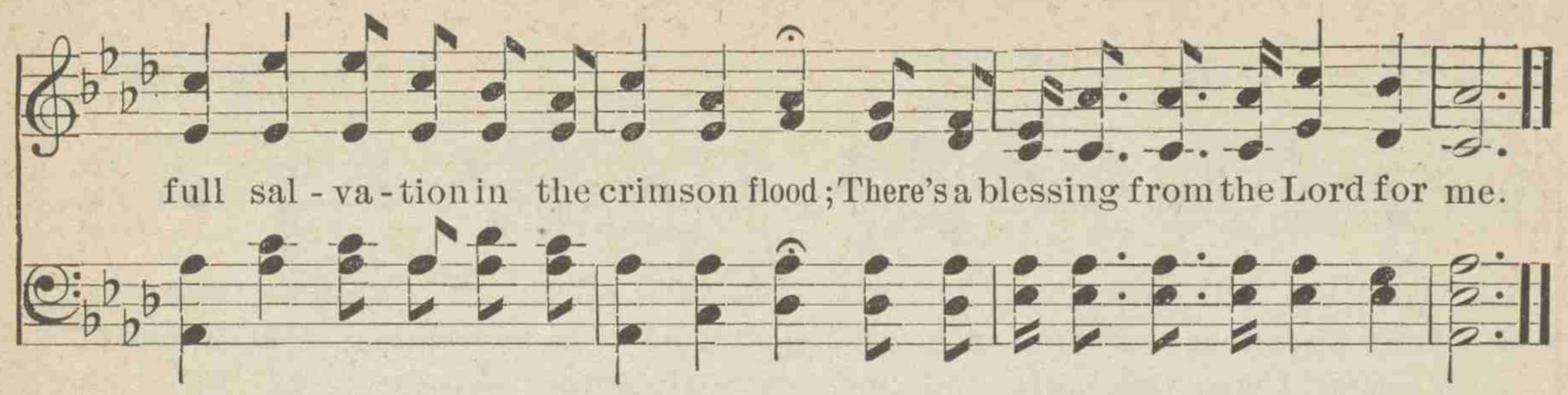
1. There is per - fect cleans-ing in the pre - cious blood That flows for all so free, There is full sal - va-tion in its crim-son flood; There's a
2. I am saved each mo - ment thro' the cleans-ing blood That now by faith I see; I am sweet-ly rest-ing at the cross I love; There's a
3. O the blood that keeps me from the pow'r of sin My con - stant theme shall be; I have laid my bur-den at the Sav-iour's feet; There's a
4. There is life e - ter - nal in the pre - cious blood That still is flow - ing free, And my soul shall glo - ry in the Saviour's cross; There's a

REFRAIN.

blessing from the Lord for me. There's a blessing for me, There's a bless-ing for me A bless-ing from the Lord for me; There is for me,

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THERE'S A BLESSING FOR ME.



No. 98. NEARER TO THEE.

"This is the confidence we have in Him." 1 John v: 14.

LUELLA CLARK. REV. R. L. SELLE.

From "Choicest Gems," by permission of R. L. Selle, Ft. Worth, Tex.

No. 99. NEARER HOME.

J. WILLIAM GOINS.

1. O'er the hill the sun is set - ing, And the eve is draw - ing on;
2. One day near - er sings the sail - or, As he glides the wa - ters o'er,
3. Worn and wea - ry, oft the pil - grim Hails the set - ing of the sun,

Slow - ly drops the gen - tle twi - light, For an - oth - er day is gone.
While the light is soft - ly dy - ing, On his dis - tant na - tive shore.
For the goal is one day near - er, And his jour - ney near - ly done.

Gone for aye, its race is o - ver, Soon the dark - er shades will come;
Thus the Chris-tian on life's o - cean, As his light boat cuts the foam,
Thus we feel, when o'er life's des - ert, Heart and san - dal-worn we roam,

Still 'tis sweet to know at e - ven, We are one day near - er home;
In the eve - ning cries with rap - ture: "I am one day near - er home;"
As the twi - light ga - thers o'er us, We are one day near - er home;

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NEARER HOME.

Near - er home, near - er home, Near - er to our heav'n - ly home;
Near - er home, near - er home, Near - er to my heav'n - ly home;
Near - er home, near - er home, Near - er to our heav'n - ly home;
Near - er home, near - er home,

Still 'tis sweet to know at e - ven, We are one day ňear - er home.
In the eve - ning cries with rap - ture; "I am one day near - er home."
As the twi - light ga-thers o'er us, We are one day near - er home.

No. 100. THE USEFUL LIFE.

Rev. H. Bonar. J. W. Medling.

1. Go, la - bor on; spend and be spent, Thy joy to do the Father's will;
2. Go, la - bor on; 'tis not for naught; Thine earth-ly loss is heav'nly gain;
3. Go, la - bor on; e-nough while here, If He shall praise thee, if He deign
4. Toil on, and in thy toil re - joice; For toil comes rest, for ex - ile home;

It is the way the Mas - ter went; Should not the ser-vant tread it still?
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not; The Mas-ter praises,—what are men?
Thy will-ing heart to mark and cheer: No toil for Him shall be in vain.
Soon shalt thou hear the Bride-groom's voice, The midnight peal: "Be-hold, I come!"

No. 101. STANDING BY THE CROSS.

ALLEN-SHIRLEY.
REF. by A. J. S.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Sweet the moments, rich in bless-ing, Which be-fore the cross I spend,
2. Here I'll rest for - ev - er view-ing, Mer - cy poured in streams of blood;
3. Tru - ly bless-ed is this sta - tion, Low be-fore His cross to lie,
4. Here I feel my sins for - giv - en, While up - on the Lamb I gaze,
5. Still in cease-less con-tem - pla-tion, Fix my heart and eyes on Thee,

Life, and health and peace pos-sess - ing, From the sin - ner's dy - ing Friend.
Pre-cious drops my soul be - dew-ing, Plead and claim my peace with God.
While I see di - vine com-pas - sion, Beam - ing in His gra-cious eye.
And my thoughts are all of heav - en, And my lips o'er - flow with praise.
Till I taste Thy full sal - va - tion, And, unvailed, Thy glo - ries see.

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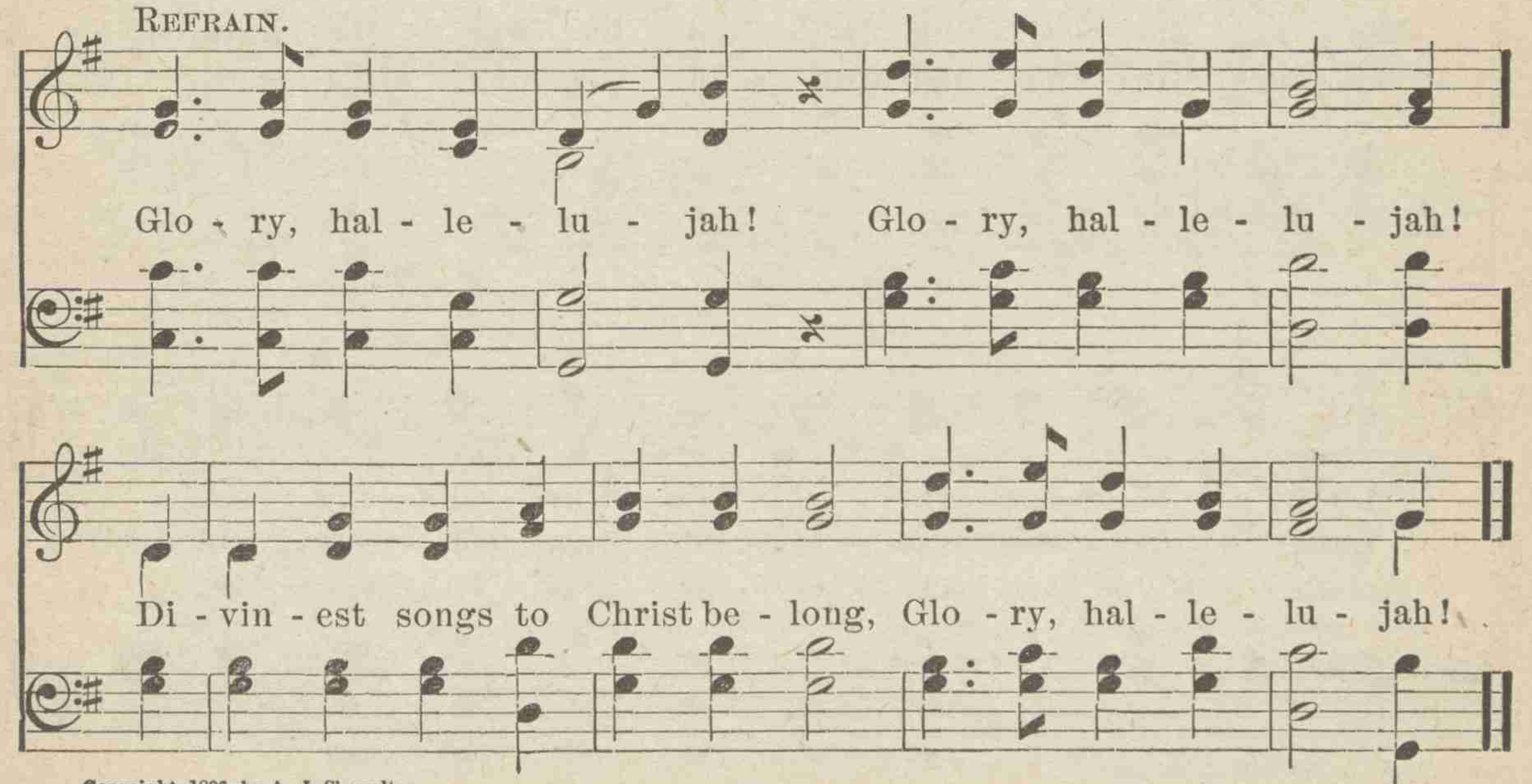
Standing by the cross, standing by the cross, Standing by the cross of Cal-va - ry;
Looking up to Christ, trusting in His love, Hoping in His mercy full and free.

No. 102. I SING TO CHRIST.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. A. J. Showalter.



Refrain.



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No. 103. TRAVELING ON.

J. H. K. J. H. KISSINGER.

1. We are trav - el - ing on in the way that pil - grims
2. We are trav - el - ing on in the way that's plain and
3. We are trav - el - ing on in the wāy that saints have

go, We are trav - el - ing, trav - el - ing on;
strait, We are trav - el - ing, trav - el - ing on;
trod, We are trav - el - ing, trav - el - ing on;

We are trav - el - ing on in the way that Chris - tians
We are trav - el - ing on in the way to heav - en's
We are trav - el - ing on in the way that leads to

know, We are trav - el - ing, trav - el - ing on. . .
gate, We are trav - el - ing, trav - el - ing on. . .
God, We are trav - el - ing, trav - el - ing on, . .

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TRAVELING ON.

REFRAIN.

Trav-el-ing on, ... trav-el-ing on, ...

Trav-el-ing, trav-el-ing on, Trav-el-ing, trav-el-ing on,

We are trav-el-ing on to that land on high; . .

Trav-el-ing on, ... trav-el-ing on, ...

Trav-el-ing, trav-el-ing on, Trav-el-ing, trav-el-ing on,

We are trav-el-ing on to that land on high. . . .

on high.

No. 104. GLADSOME PRAISE.

A. J. S. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. In the morn-ing of life we will seek our Fa-ther's face, We'll be-
2. Lit - tle chil-dren may come to the Lord and claim His love, For He
3. We will work for the Lord while we sing His praise in song; We will

lieve in the bless - ed Lord, And we'll trust in the pow'r of His
died to re - deem us all; And He said, "for of such is the
tell of His sav - ing pow'r. We will try to be faith - ful and

free and sav - ing grace; We will walk by the light of His word.
king - dom a - bove," So to - day on His name we will call.
seek to do no wrong; We will trust in His grace ev - 'ry hour.

REFRAIN.

Hal - le - lu - - - jah, praise the Lord, ... Hal - le -
Praise the Lord, O praise His ho - ly name,

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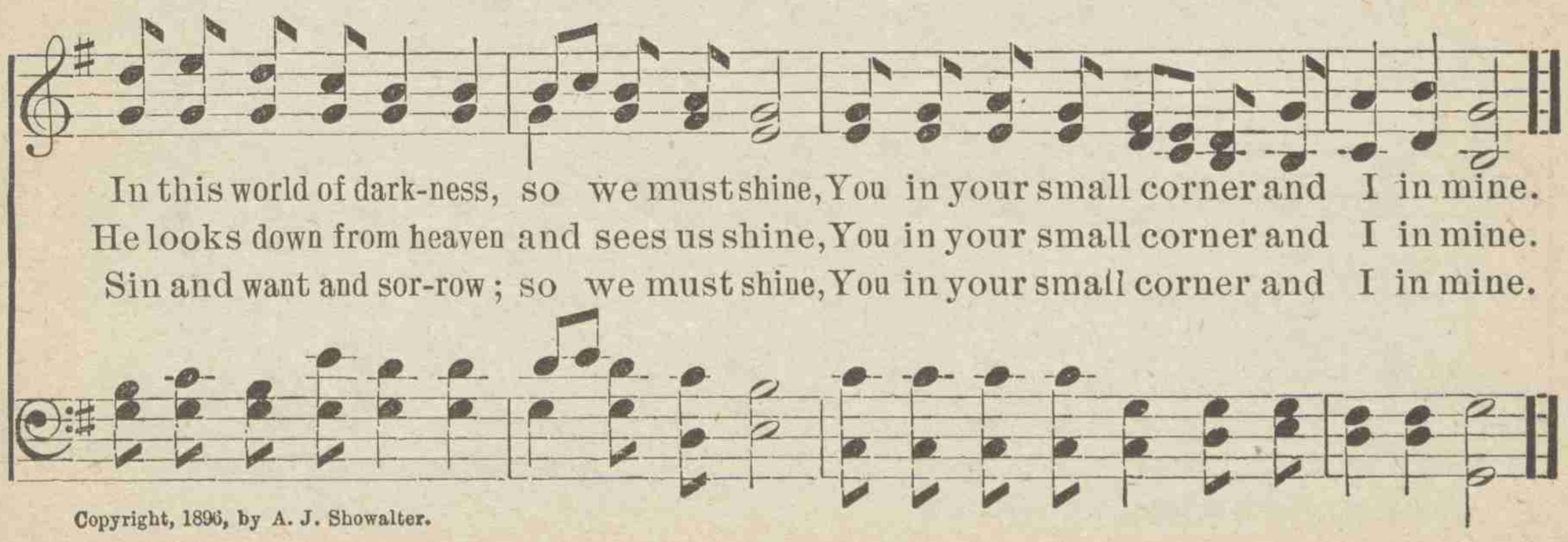
GLADSOME PRAISE.



No. 105. JESUS BIDS US SHINE.

ANNA B. WARNER, arr. A. J. SHOWALTER.





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No. 106. MARCHING HOME TO ZION.

Rev. L. A. Morris. E. B. Fowler.

1. We are marching home to Zi - on, Pil-grim sol - diers hand in hand;
2. As good sol-diers we're en - dur - ing All the toils of life we meet,
3. When we cross the tur - bid wa - ters, When we land on Ca- naan's shore,

Christ, our Cap - tain, ev - er leads us, And for Him we firm - ly stand.
God's own words our hearts as - sur - ing, Soon our jour-ney we'll com-plete.
Then with Zi - on's sons and daughters We'll re - joice for - ev - er - more.

Refrain.

Boldly.

Yes, we're marching on to Zi - on And re - joic - ing as we go;

In His strength and for His glo - ry We shall con - quer ev - 'ry foe.

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No. 107. SHOWERS OF BLESSING.

"There shall be showers of blessing." EZEK. xxxiv: 26.

Rev. W. T. DALE. A. J. SHOWALTER. By per.

1. There shall be showers of bless-ing; Fall - ing like rain from a - bove;
3. There shall be showers of bless-ing; Wa-t'ring our spir - its a - gain;
3. There shall be showers of bless-ing; Streams of His mer - cy we need;
4. There shall be showers of bless-ing; Now on each heart may they fall;

There shall be "times of re-freshing," Fill - ing our hearts with His love.
Clouds o'er the land are now ris - ing, Filled with "a - bun-dance of rain."
Lord, do Thou grant a re-freshing, While for Thy mer - cy we plead.
While to our God we 're confess-ing, Lord, grant Thy blessing to all.

REFRAIN.

Show - - ers of blessing, . . Show - ers to - day; . .
Show-ers of blessing, show-ers of bless-ing, Showers of blessing, of blessing to-day,

rit. . . . . . .

Drops of His mer - cy are fall - ing, But for the showers we pray.

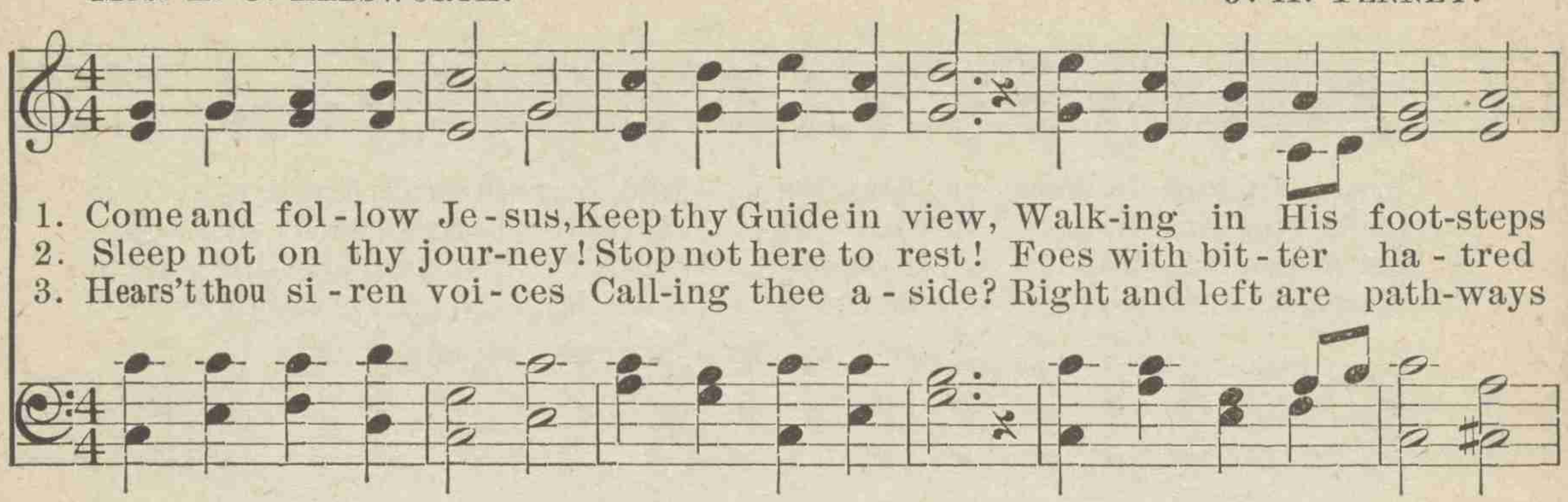
5 There shall be showers of blessing,
Filling our land with delight;
Showers of blessing, reviving,
Giving us songs in the night.

6 There shall be showers of blessing,
Showers of blessing on all;
Glory to God! they are coming,
Showers of blessing now fall.

No. 108. FOLLOW JESUS.

"Follow then Me." John xxi. 22.

Mrs. E. C. Ellsworth. J. H. Tenney.





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No. 109. THE JOURNEY OF LIFE.

BIRDIE BELL. J. P. LANE.

1. The jour-ney of life is be-fore thee, Which road wilt thou choose for thy feet?
2. The jour-ney of life is be-fore thee, O choose the right pathway to-day;
3. The jour-ney of life is be-fore thee, Be faithful and earnest and strong,

The Lord watches tender-ly o'er thee, O list to His bid-ding so sweet!
God's mes-sengers ev-er im-plore thee, "Walk thou in the true, narrow way."
And think of the love which Christ bore thee, Press on with a glad, trustful song;

"Walk thou in the way of my choosing, And ev-er keep close to my side,
It leads to a country e-ter-nal, A cit-y so wondrous-ly fair;
Just cling to the arm that is round thee, The arm of thy heav-en-ly Guide;

The tempter's allurements refus-ing, Turn not to the path that is wide."
Re-mem-ber its glo-ries su-per-nal, Its beau-ties beyond all com-pare.
Tho' numberless per-ils surround thee, They harm not the soul at His side.

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No. 110. WASH ME IN THE BLOOD.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.
Ref. by A. J. S.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Sav-iour, wash me in the cleansing flood, In the stream of Thy re-deeming blood;
2. I am longing all Thy grace to know, I am yearn-ing to be white as snow;
3. Oth - er ref-uge have I none but Thee, Oth -er Sav-iour there is none for me;
4. Now Thy full sal-va-tion let me know, Now Thy blessing on my soul be-stow;

Wash me, Lord, but not in part a - lone, Pu - ri - fy and make me all Thine own.
With Thy blood, Redeemer, cleanse Thou me, Free my soul from all im - pur - i - ty.
Wash me in Thy blood, O Calv'ry's Lamb, Till redeem'd from all my sin I am.
This the place, and this the sa-cred hour, Thou shalt mag-ni- fy Thy cleansing pow'r.

REFRAIN.

Sav - iour, wash me, Wash me in the blood of Cal-v'ry's Lamb;
Sav - iour, wash me, Sav - iour, wash me,
Sav - iour, wash me, Sav - iour, wash me,
Sav - iour, wash me, Wash me in the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.
Sav - iour, wash me, Sav - iour, wash me,

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No. 111. DARE AND DO.

E. E. REXFORD. G. W. LYON, by per.

1. Let 's dare and do for the pure and true; Let 's ev - er be brave and bold;
2. Let 's work and toil now in life's tur-moil, Steadfast and strong for the right;
3. Let 's sow good seed as the day may need, And wait till the har- vest come;

In the fight with sin let us strive to win Some soul from the tempter's hold.
Let 's bat - tle on the whole day long, And rest not un-til the night.
The sheaves are bound on the Master's ground, In the time of the har-vest home.

REFRAIN.

Oh, dare and do for the pure and true; That is the mission we have to do;

Dare and do, Dare and do, Ev - er be brave and true.

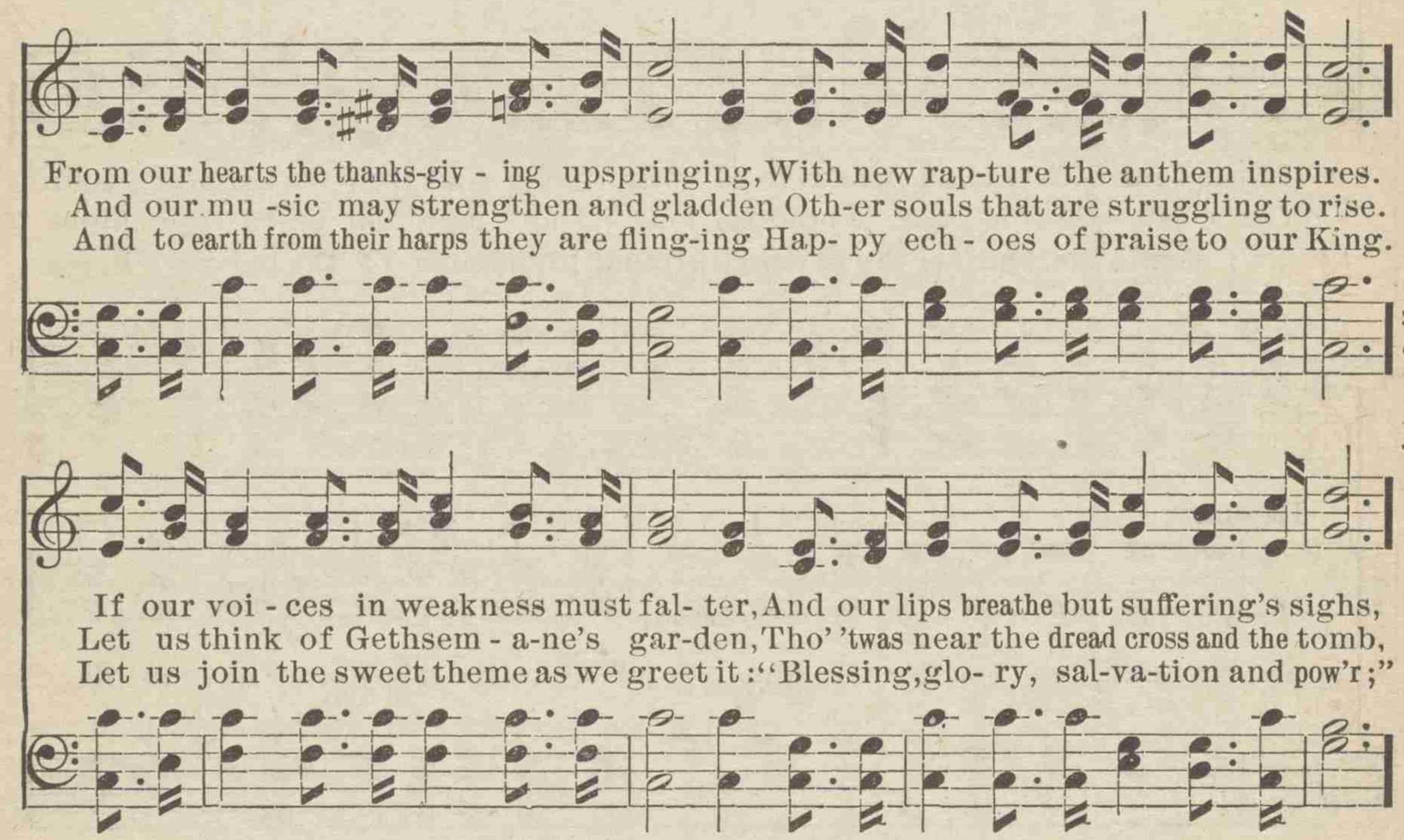
No. 112. LET US SING.

"Singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord." Col. 3: 16.

A. R. CAREY. A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. Let us sing, for the an- gels are singing, And our strains would be missed from their choirs;
2. Let us sing, tho' temptations may sadden; Songs, like wings, lift us near-er the skies;
3. Let us sing, for the ransom'd are singing, The new songs all the shin-ing ones sing;



From our hearts the thanks-giv - ing upspringing, With new rap-ture the anthem inspires.
And our mu -sic may strengthen and gladden Oth-er souls that are struggling to rise.
And to earth from their harps they are fling-ing Hap- py ech - oes of praise to our King.

If our voi - ces in weakness must fal- ter, And our lips breathe but suffering's sighs,
Let us think of Gethsem - a-ne's gar-den, Tho' 'twas near the dread cross and the tomb,
Let us join the sweet theme as we greet it: "Blessing, glo- ry, sal-va-tion and pow'r;"



Let our pray'rs rise like flame from God's altar, Mingling incense of praise with our cries.
Yet our Saviour when bearing such bur-den, Sang a hymn as He en-tered its gloom.
Wis-dom, hon-or and thanks," O re-peat it! Praise to God and the Lamb every hour!

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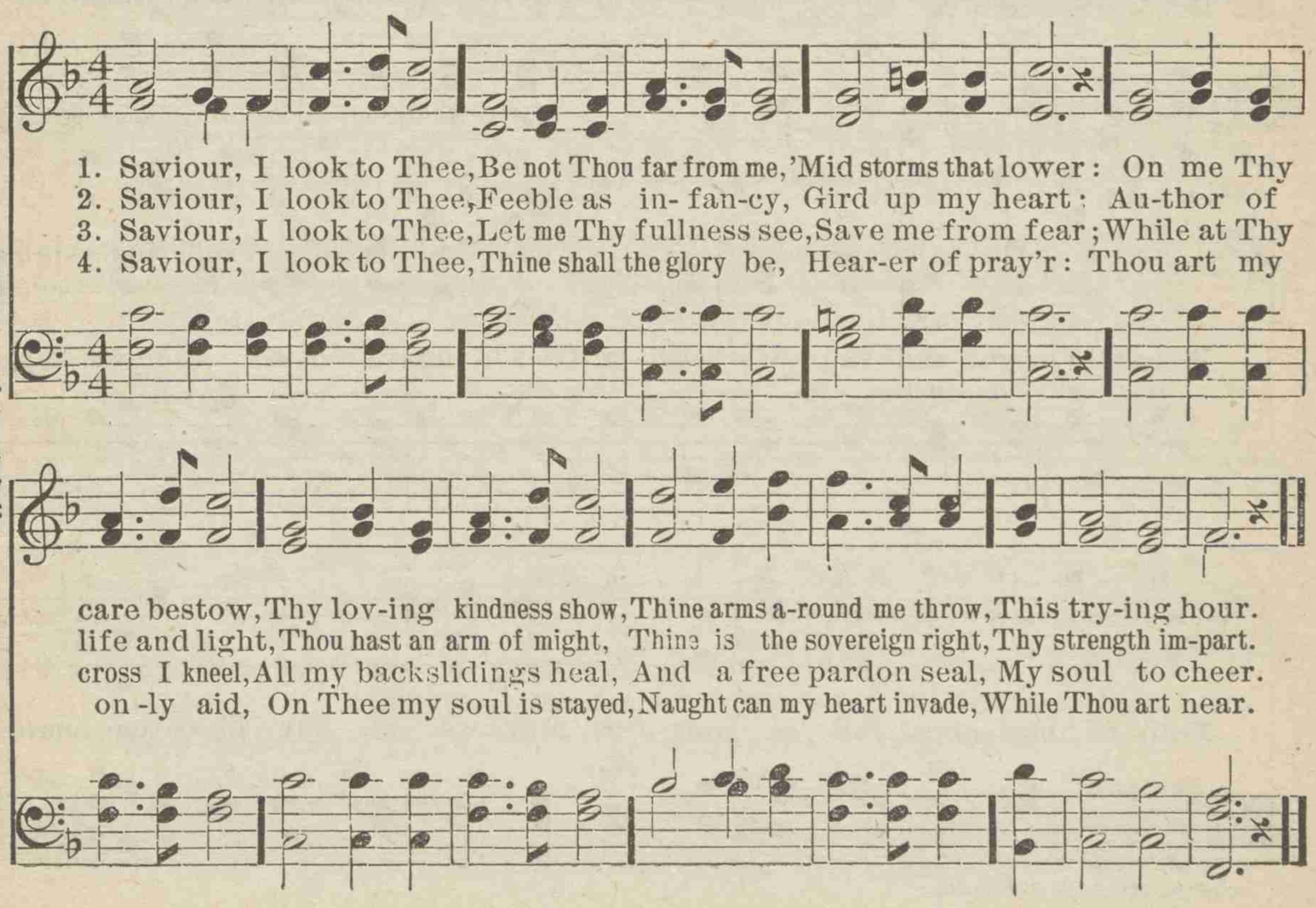
LET US SING.

REFRAIN.



No. 113. SAVIOUR, I LOOK TO THEE.

Dr. THOS. HASTINGS. A. J. SHOWALTER.



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No. 114. THE FOUNTAIN OF HEALING.

BIRDIE BELL. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Here's a foun-tain pure and ho - ly, Free its flow to ev - 'ry soul,
2. Trav -'ler, on life's des - ert stray-ing, Faint thy heart and parched thy lip,
3. Long-ing soul, de - lay no long - er, This will sure - ly quench thy thirst.
4. O, this fount of God's sal - va - tion! Free - ly of - fered to each one,

Come, and taste these spark-ling wa - ters, Sin - sick one, and be made whole.
Here's the cup of prof-fered mer - cy, All of it may glad - ly sip.
Here from out the Rock of A - ges, These re-fresh - ing wa - ters burst.
Giv - ing strength to faint - ing pil - grims, Sav - ing souls that are un - done.

REFRAIN.

Foun-tain bright and full of beau - ty, Gleam-ing in God's sun-light fair,
Full of heal - ing, full of com - fort, May we all thy bless-ings share!

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No. 115. THE SHEPHERD PSALM.

R. A. L., in "Central Presbyterian." A. J. SHOWALTER.

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No. 116. SUNSHINE IN THE SOUL.

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

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

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

REFRAIN.

Oh, there's sun-shine, blessed sun-shine, When the peaceful hap-py mo-ments
sunshine in the soul, blessed sunshine in the soul,

roll: When Jesus shows His smiling face, There is sunshine in the soul.
hap-py moments roll:

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No. 117. DRAW ME CLOSER TO THEE.

THE "LANAN." F. P. ORR.

1. O Je - sus, my Lord, and my Sav - iour, A Rock and a Ref - uge to me;
2. Let peace from Thy presence pos-sess me, A peace that a - bid - ing shall be;
3. When close by Thy side I am keep - ing, My path-way is marked out by Thee;
4. And when my life's journey is end - ing, The waves of the riv - er I see,

I long to be drawn by Thy fa - vor Still clos - er and clos - er to Thee.
And when my temp-ta- tions dis-tress me, O draw me still clos - er to Thee.
And rich are the fields for my reap-ing While clos - er and clos - er to Thee.
Let an - gels, from glo - ry de-scend - ing, My spir - it bear clos - er to Thee.

REFRAIN.

Clos - er to Thee, clos-er to Thee, Clos - er my Lord and my Sav - iour;

Clos - er to Thee, clos - er to Thee, Draw me still clos - er to Thee.

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No. 118. SINNERS, TURN.

CHAS. WESLEY. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Sin - ners, turn, why will ye die? God, your Mak - er, asks you why!
2. Sin - ners, turn, why will ye die? God, your Sav - iour, asks you why!
3. Sin - ners, turn, why will ye die? God, the Spir - it, asks you why!

God, who did your be - ing give, Made you with Him-self to live:
God, who did your souls re - trieve, Died Him-self that you might live:
God, who all your lives hath strove, Wooed you to em - brace His love:

He the fa - tal cause de-mands, Asks the work of His own hands,
Will ye let Him die in vain? Cru - ci - fy your Lord a - gain?
Will ye not His grace re - ceive? Will ye still re - fuse to live?

Why, ye thank - less crea-tures, why Will ye cross His love, and die?
Why, ye ran - som'd sin - ners, why Will ye slight His grace, and die?
Why, ye long-sought sin - ners, why Will you grieve your God, and die?

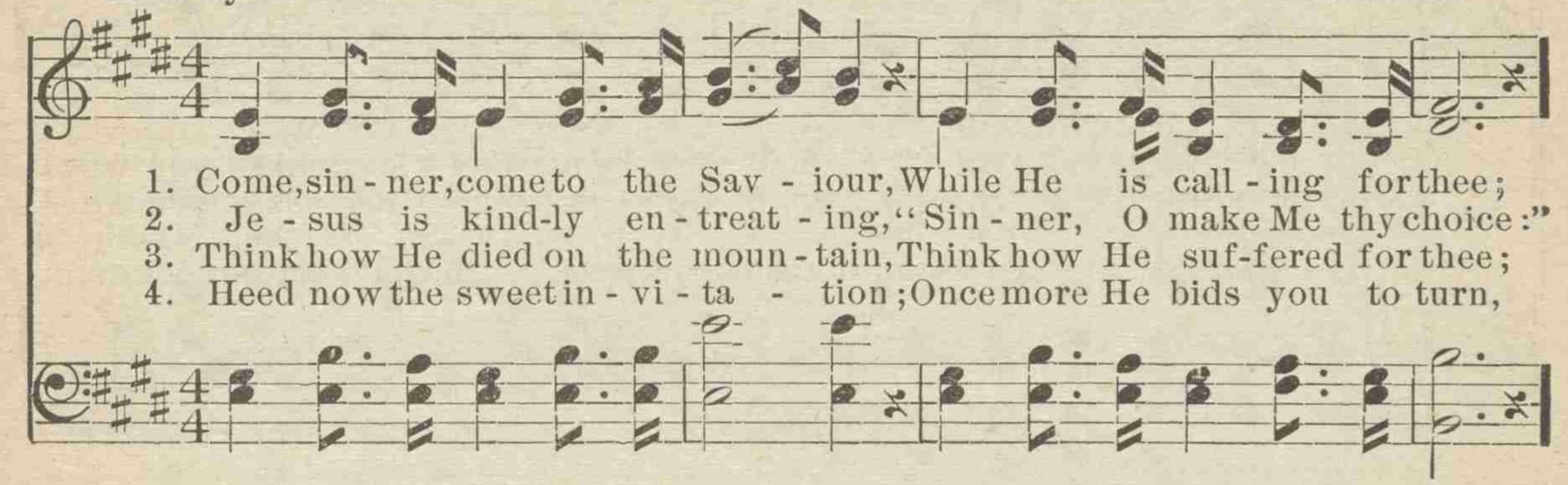
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No. 119. COME TO-DAY.

To the teachers of my friend H. N. Lincoln's Training School.

H. N. LINCOLN.
REF. by A. J. S.

A. J. SHOWALTER.





REFRAIN.



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No. 120. CHRIST'S LEGACY OF PEACE.

John 14: 27.

BIRDIE BELL. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. O pre-cious leg - a - cy that Je - sus left, Giv - ing from doubts and fears a
2. When tempests loud - ly rage up - on life's sea, He speaks, di-vine commandment,
3. Tho' trib - u - la-tion come to ev - 'ry heart, We hear His voice, "My child, be
4. It pass-eth un-der-stand-ing, this sweet peace, O may it keep our hearts in

sweet re - lease, Tho' of our treas-ures be our heart be - reft, He
"Peace, be still!" So spake He a - ges past on Gal - i - lee, As
of good cheer, The dark - est trou-bles will ere long de - part; In
Christ our Lord; Tho' tri - als and tho' sor-rows may in-crease, A -

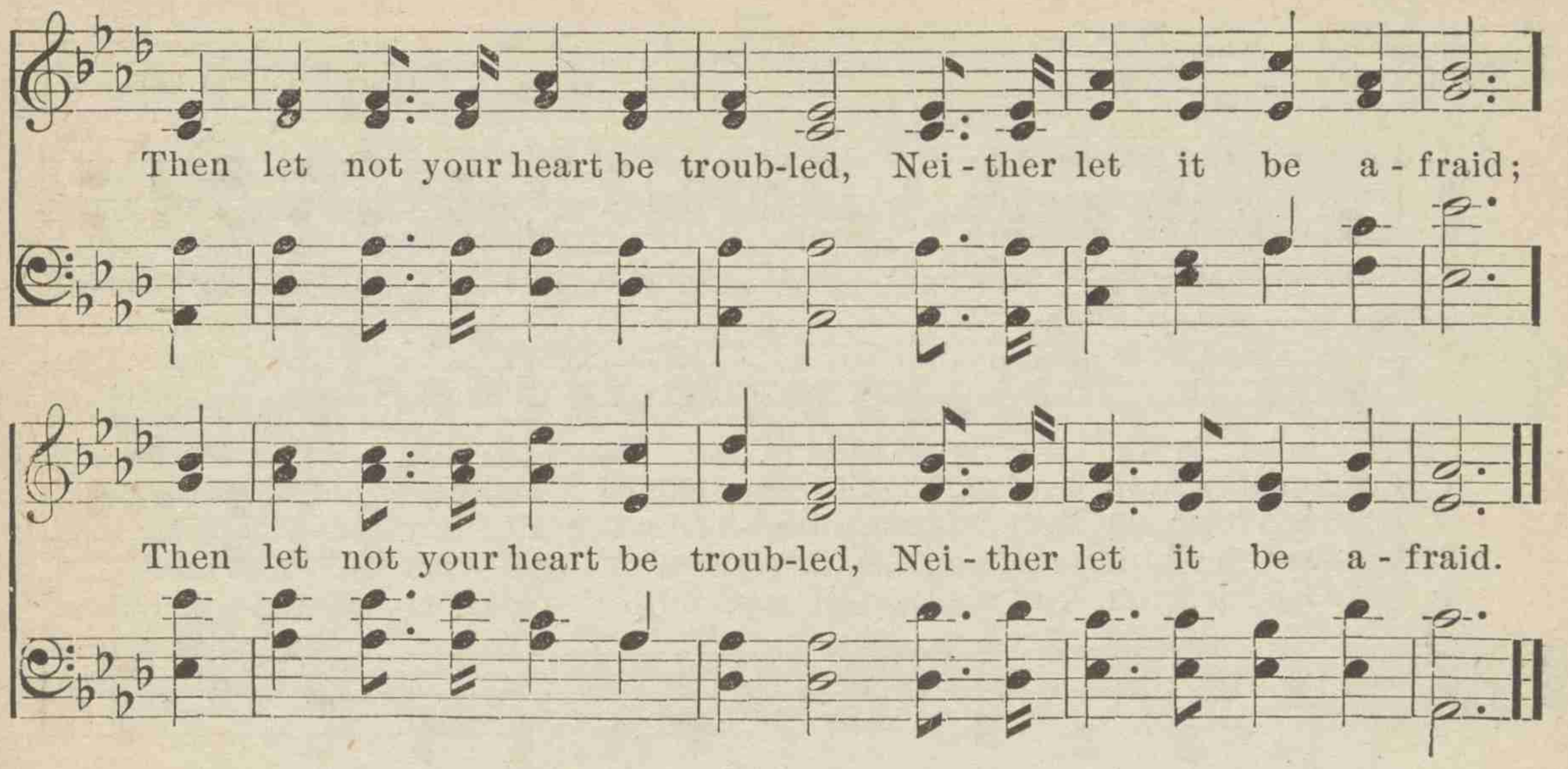
REFRAIN.

soft - ly whis-pers, "I will give you peace." Peace, end - less peace! My
then, the storms yield hum-bly to His will.
Me you may have peace, so nev - er fear."
bid - ing sure is God's own bless - ed word.

peace I leave with you; Peace, bless - ed peace! My peace I give to you;

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CHRIST'S LEGACY OF PEACE.



HOFFMAN. S. M.

A. J. S.



No. 121. *Tune above.*

1 I love Thy kingdom, Lord,
The house of Thine abode,
The church our blest Redeemer saved
With His own precious blood.

2 I love Thy church, O God:
Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
And graven on Thy hand.

3 For her my tears shall fall,
For her my prayers ascend;
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till cares and toils shall end.

4 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

No. 122. *Tune above.*

1 Blest be the tie thät binds
Our hearts in Christian love,
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes;
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

No. 123. LEAD ME ON.

Arranged. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Lead me forth, O blessed Je - sus! Out of darkness, out of night, (gloomy night,)
2. Lead me forth, O blessed Je - sus! Leaving all my doubts and fears, (doubts and fears,)
3. Lead me forth, O blessed Je - sus! In - to ful-ler, clearer light, (clearer light,)
4. Lead me forth, O blessed Je - sus! With a clear eye fix'd a-bove, (fix'd above,)

1. Lead me forth, oh, lead me, blessed Jesus! Out of darkness, out of gloomy night,
2. Lead me forth, oh, lead me, blessed Jesus! Leaving all my gloomy doubts and fears,
3. Lead me forth, oh, lead me, blessed Jesus! In-to ful - ler, fuller, clearer light,
4. Lead me forth, oh, lead me, blesssd Jesus! With a clear eye, clear eye, fix'd above,

In - to life and love e - ter - nal, In - to joy and in - to light.
Leav - ing all my sins and sor - rows, Leav-ing all my griefs and tears.
Where the sunshine of Thy pres - ence Falls up-on my in-ner sight.
On the crown that now is wait - ing, In the par- a - dise of love.

In - to life and in-to love e- ter- nal, In - to joy and in - to light.
Leav-ing all my sins, my sins and sorrows, Leaving all my griefs and tears.
Where the sun- shine, sunshine of Thy presence Falls up- on my in-ner sight.
On the crown, the crown that now is waiting In the par-a - dise of love.

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REFRAIN.

Lead me on, Lead me on, Draw me nearer, Lord, to Thee; Lead me
Lead me on, Lead me on, Draw me nearer, Lord, to Thee; (nearer Thee) : Lead me

LEAD ME ON.

high - - - - er still and high - - er, Let me
high - er still and high- er, Lead me high-er still and high-er, Let me

now Thy glo-ry see, ... Let me nowThy glory see.
now Thy glo-ry see,Thy glory see,Let me nowThy glory see,Thy glory see.

No. 124. AZMON.

Rev. CHAS. WESLEY.

1. Oh, for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free,
2. A heart re-signed, sub - mis- sive,meek, My dear Re-deem -er's throne,
3. A hum-ble, low - ly, con-trite heart, Be - liev - ing, true, and clean,

A heart that al - ways feels Thy blood So free - ly spilt for me.
Where on - ly Christ is heard to speak, Where Je - sus reigns a - lone.
Which nei - ther life nor death can part From Him that dwells with- in.

4 A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love divine,
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A copy, Lord, of Thine.

5 Thy nature, dearest Lord, impart;
Come quickly from above;
Write Thy new Name upon my heart,
Thy new, best Name of Love.

No. 125. THE ANGEL'S BOOK.

W. H. GARDNER. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. The angels keep a wondrous book, Which if with-in we all could look, We 'd find up - on its pa - ges fair, Our own life's sto - ry writ - ten there.
2. And all day long they sit and write, Of sunshine shed by fa - ces bright, And dark-ness that soon set - tles down, Where ev - 'ry face but wears a frown.
3. Each no-ble tho't and man-ly deed; Of voi-ces that in mer - cy plead, Of days of hope and deep de - spair, They write an end - less rec - ord there.
4. Ah, some day we this book may read, So let us ev - 'ry one take heed, That ne'er a line of sin or wrong May to our rec - ord there be - long.

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REFRAIN.

If we all could look in the angel's book, What would be the record we should see? Are we each one sure We are good and pure, Are we just as true as we should be?

ev - er be?

No. 126. MARCHING IN THE LIGHT.

J. B. M. J. B. Moon, by per.

In march time.

1. We're marching home to Ca-naan's land, Marching in the beau-ti-ful light of God,
2. We're marching near-er day by day, Marching in the beau-ti-ful light of God,
3. Come march with us to Canaan's shore, Marching in the beau-ti-ful light of God,

And soon we'll join the an - gel band, Marching in the beau-ti - ful light of God.
To that sweet home where lov'd ones stay, Marching in the beau-ti - ful light of God.
And dwell with Christ for-ev - er-more, Marching in the beau-ti - ful light of God.

FINE.

D.S. *Marching in the beau-ti - ful light of God.*

REFRAIN.

We are march - ing in the light, We are march - ing in the light,
Marching in the light, beautiful light of God, Marching in the light,
light, We are march - ing in the light, We are
beau-ti - ful light of God, Marching in the light, beau-ti-ful light of God.

D.S.

No. 127. SAFE WITHIN THE VAIL.

J. M. Evans.

1. Land a - head! Its fruits are wav-ing O'er the hills of fade-less green;
2. On-ward, bark! the cape I'm rounding; See the bless - ed wave their hands;
3. There, let go the an-chor, rid-ing On this calm and sil - v'ry bay;
4. Now we're safe from all temp-ta-tion; All the storms of life are past;

And the liv - ing wa-ters lav - ing Shores where heav'n-ly forms are seen.
Hear the harps of God re-sound-ing From the bright im - mor - tal bands.
Sea-ward fast the tide is glid -ing, Shores in sun - light fade a - way.
Praise the Rock of our sal - va-tion, We are safe at home at last.

Refrain.

Rocks and storms I'll fear no more, When on that e - ter - nal shore;

Drop the an - chor! Furl the sail I am safe with - in the vail!

No. 128. O, WEARY ONE, COME UNTO ME.

A. J. S. J. C. PERRY.

1. Je - sus is call-ing, is call - ing to-day, Come unto Me, come un-to Me;
2. Pre-cious the blood that was shed on the cross, Come unto Me, come un-to Me;
3. Fa-thers and moth-ers are pray-ing to-day, Come unto Me, come un-to Me;
4. Why dost thou lin - ger so long in the cold, Come unto Me, come un-to Me;

Precious the words that the Mas-ter doth say, O, wea-ry one, come un-to Me.
If thou miss heaven, how fearful the loss, O, wea-ry one, come un-to Me.
Heed their en-treaties and turn not a - way, O, wea-ry one, come un-to Me.
Grieve not the Spir-it, but en - ter the fold, O, wea-ry one, come un-to Me.

REFRAIN.

Come un - to Me, all ye wea-ry, oppress'd, Come un - to Me, come un - to Me;

All who will hearken and come shall find rest, O, wea-ry one, come un - to Me.

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No. 129. WE ARE REDEEMED.

S. J. P. S. J. PERRY.

1. We'll praise the name (we'll praise the name) of God a - bove (of God a - bove)
2. We'll praise the name (we'll praise the name) of Christ, the Son, (of Christ, the Son,)
3. The Spirit's praise (the Spir-it's praise) we'll sing each day, (we'll sing each day,)

Who saved us by (who saved us by) His pre-cious love; (His pre-cious love;)
Who o'er the grave (who o'er the grave) hath vic - t'ry won, (hath vic - t'ry won,)
For He doth lead (for He doth lead) us in the way; (us in the way;)

He gave His Son (He gave His Son) to bleed and die (to bleed and die)
And sit - teth by (and sit - teth by) the Father's throne (the Fa-ther's throne)
He'll help the weak (He'll help the weak) to o - ver-come, (to o - ver-come,)

For reb - els such (for reb - els such) as you and I. . . .
To in - ter - cede (to in - ter - cede) for all His own. . .
And guide us safe- (and guide us safe-) ly to our home. . .

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WE ARE REDEEMED.

REFRAIN.

We are re - deemed, ... we are re - deemed, ...
We are redeemed by the blood of the Lamb, We are redeemed by the blood of the Lamb,

Christ paid the debt . . . . . up - on the tree; . . . . . .
Christ paid the debt up - on the tree, He paid the debt for you and me;

We are re - deemed, ... we are re - deemed, ...
We are redeemed by the blood of the Lamb, We are redeemed by the blood of the Lamb,

He suf-fered and died . . . . . on Cal - va - ry. (For you and me.)
He suf - fered and died, He suf-fered and died on Cal - va - ry. (For you and me.)

No. 130. HE NEVER WILL FORSAKE ME.

LAURA E. NEWELL. W. A. OGDEN.

1. Je - sus nev - er will for - sake me, For wher-ev - er I may go,
2. Oh! the peace past un - der - standing, That His love doth still im - part!
3. Je - sus watch-es o'er His chil - dren, And He notes when rough the way

I shall al - ways feel His pres-ence, His pro - tec - tion I shall know,
Words can - not ex - press the com - fort, Felt by ev - 'ry faith -ful heart,
For the feet of those who love Him, Leading up to per - fect day.

I am His, He's mine for - ev - er, To His prom - is - es I cling,
With the dear arms ev - er - last - ing, Hold - ing us, lest we should fall,
He doth call us in His wis-dom, From His heav'n-ly courts a - bove;

Thro' life's jour-ney I'll find ref - uge, 'Neath the shel-ter of His wing.
And His wondrous grace, suf - fi - cient For us, if to Him we call.
And He nev - er will for - sake us, If we shel-ter in His love.

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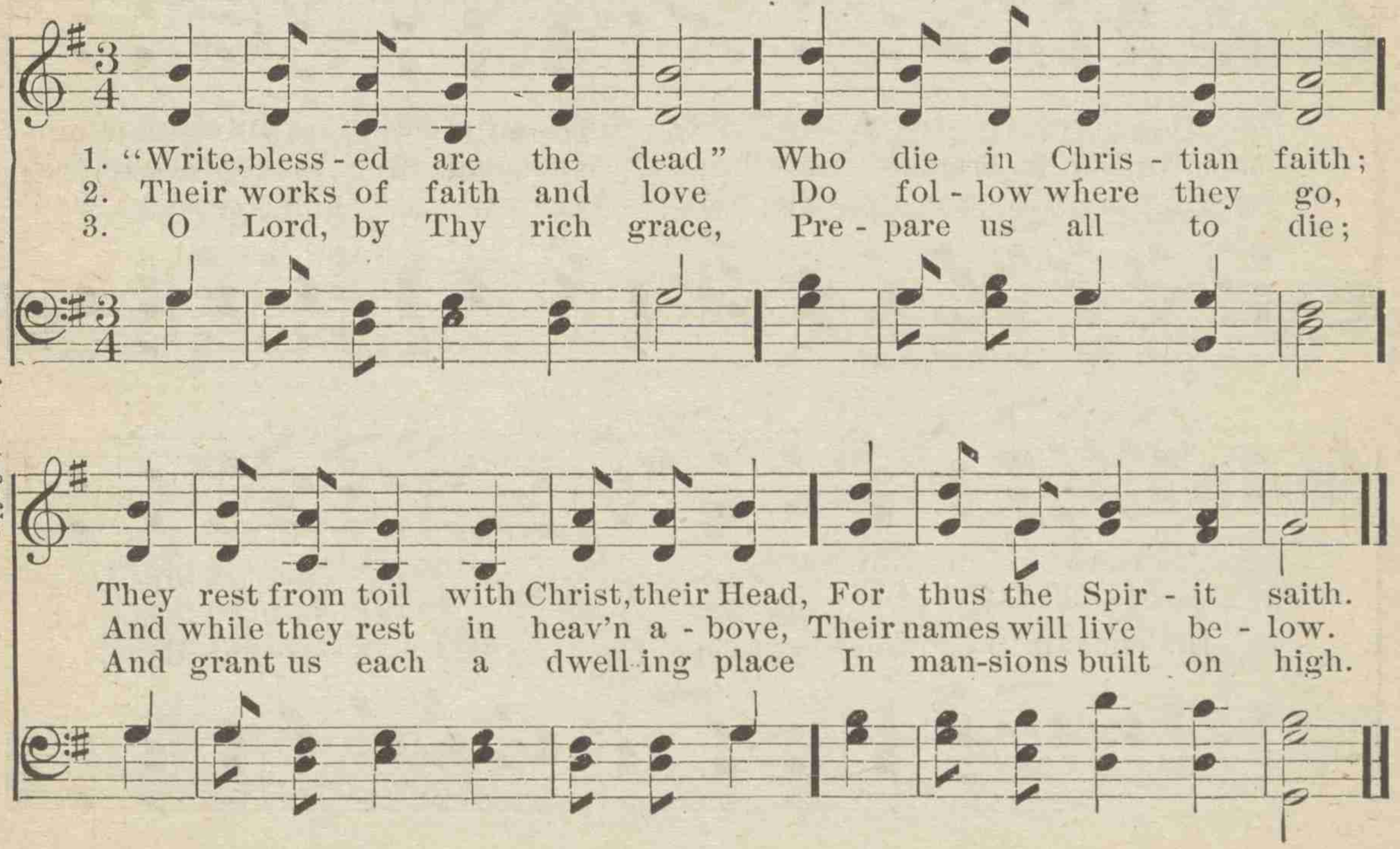
HE NEVER WILL FORSAKE ME.

REFRAIN.



No. 131. BLESSED ARE THE DEAD.

Rev. W. T. DALE. GEORGE W. MORRIS.



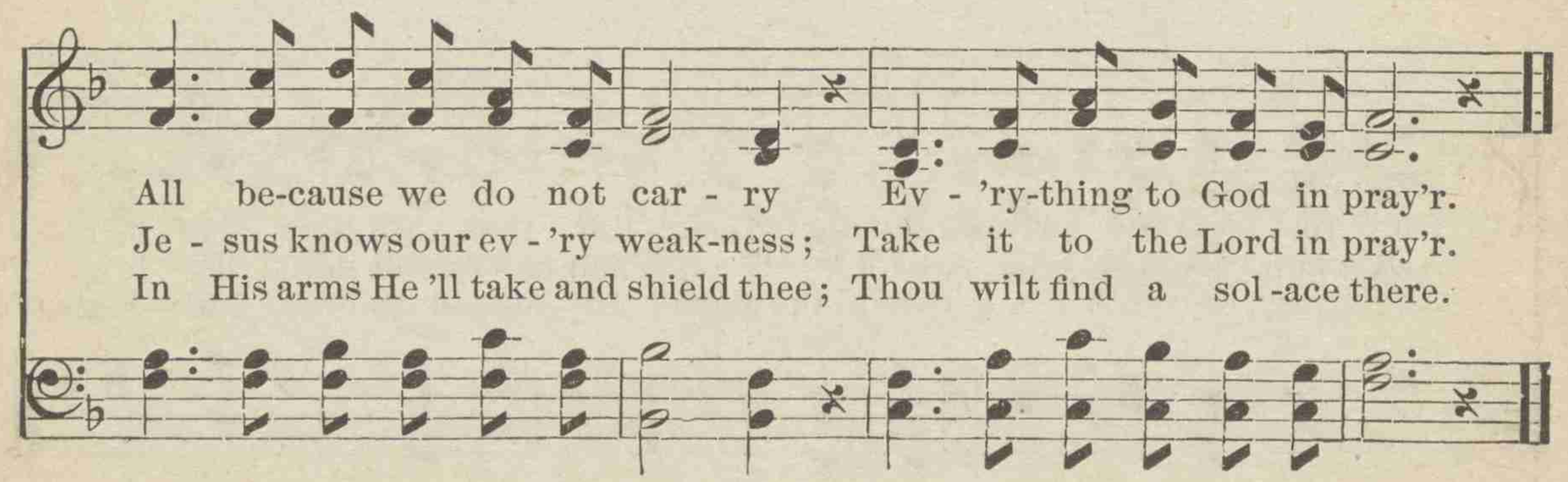
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No. 132. WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS.

Rev. H. Bonar. Charles C. Converse, by per.







No. 133. THE HALF HAS NEVER YET BEEN TOLD.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. I know I love Thee bet - ter, Lord, Than a - ny earth - ly joy!
2. I know that Thou art near - er still Than a - ny earth - ly throng;
3. Thou hast put glad-ness in my heart; Then well may I be glad!
4. O Sav - iour, pre-cious Sav-iour, mine! What will Thy pres-ence be,

For Thou hast giv - en me the peace Which noth-ing can de - stroy.
And sweet - er is the tho't of Thee Than a - ny love - ly song.
With - out the se - cret of Thy love I could not but be sad.
If such a life of joy can crown My walk on earth with Thee?

REFRAIN.

The half has never yet been told, Of love so full and free!
yet been told, full and free!
The half has never yet been told, The blood—it cleanseth me!
yet been told, it cleanseth me!

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No. 134. SALVATION'S FREE.

DODDRIDGE. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Grace! 'tis a charm-ing sound, Har - mo - nious to the ear;
2. Grace first con-trived a way To save re - bel - lious man;
3. Grace taught my rov - ing feet To tread the heav'n - ly road;
4. Grace all the work shall crown Through ev - er - last - ing days;

Heav'n with the ech - o shall re - sound, And all the earth shall hear.
And all the steps that grace dis - play, Which drew the won-drous plan.
And new sup-plies each hour I meet, While press - ing on to God.
It lays in heav'n the top - most stone, And well de - serves the praise.

REFRAIN.

O I'm glad sal - va - tion's free, Yes, I'm glad sal - va - tion's free, —Sal -

va - tion's free for you and me! I am glad sal - va-tion's free, Yes, I'm

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SALVATION'S FREE.



No. 135. MORE LOVE TO THEE.

Mrs. Prentiss. J. H. Watts.

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No. 136. LONGING FOR HOME.

C. H. H. C. H. HUMPHREYS.

1. As o'er the dark wa - ters we glide, My heart has grown wea-ry and
2. How ma - ny more tri - als a - wait? How ma - ny more tears to be
3. How sweet it will be to be there, With loved ones for - ev - er to

lone; I'm long - ing with Thee to a - bide, Dear Sav - iour, I'm
sown Be - fore I shall en - ter the gate? Dear Sav - iour, I'm
roam; Some-times to my heart they seem near, And then I am

REFRAIN.

long - ing for home. Long - ing for home, . . . long-ing for
Long - ing, yes, long-ing for home, long-ing, yes,

home, . . . My heart is long-ing for home.
long-ing for home, long-ing for home.

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No. 137. A LITTLE WHILE LONGER.

A. J. S. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. A lit-tle while longer to hope and fear; A lit-tle while longer a stranger here;
2. A lit-tle while longer to watch and pray; A lit-tle while longer from heav'n to stay;
3. A lit-tle while longer in time to sow; A lit-tle while longer life's ills to know;
4. A lit-tle while longer to work and wait; A lit-tle while longer this low estate;

And then to that happy land we'll go, Where nevermore sorrow nor sin we'll know.
And then the pale messenger will come, And call us from earth to our final home.
And then the reward for all we 'll reap, For Jesus His promise to us will keep.
And then the dear Lord Himself will come, And take us to heav'n, our e - ter-nal home.

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REFRAIN.

Oh, hap-py time! Oh, welcome day! When all our sorrows have passed a - way;
With never a heart-ache, never a sigh; But ev -er with Je-sus to reign on high.

No. 138. THERE WILL BE LIGHT AT THE RIVER.

JENNIE WILSON. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. After the life-paths we're treading End up-on time's sol-emn shore,
2. There will be light for the spir-its Who thro' deep shad-ows 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, What-e'er the way they have trod—

There will be light at the riv-er While the redeem'd ones pass o'er.
Fade-less light shin-ing glad wel-come Out from the win-dows 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

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THERE WILL BE LIGHT AT THE RIVER.



WEBB.

GEO. JAMES WEBB.





No. 139.

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

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

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

No. 140.

1 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Ye soldiers of the cross;
Lift high His royal banner,
It must not suffer loss;
From victory unto victory
His army shall He lead,
Till every foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed.

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

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

No. 141. WHEN THE SUN GOES DOWN.

C. H. HUMPHREYS. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. The work of the day will be o - ver, When the sun goes down,
2. Our steps toward home we are wending, Ere the sun goes down,
3. At home those we love will be gather'd, When the sun goes down,
4. Then pa-tient - ly let us be working, Till the sun goes down,

when the sun goes down,

And sweet will be rest aft - er la - bor, When the sun goes down.
Our voic - es in songs sweetly blending, Ere the sun goes down.
Ne'er from us a-gain to be sev-ered, When the sun goes down.
At eve comes the time of re-ward-ing, When the sun goes down.

When the sun goes down.

Toil on tho' the heat may be beaming, And sweat from thy brow may be streaming,
Pause not as the end we are nearing, With patience thy burden keep bearing,
And there we shall see no more weeping; But Je - sus for-ev - er be praising,
As homeward our tho'ts now are turning, With hope, blessed hope, we are sing-ing,

We 'll cease, by and by, from our gleaning, When the sun goes down.
For soon welcome sweet we 'll be hearing, When the sun goes down.
And bask-ing in heav'nly re- joic-ing, When the sun goes down.
Our lov'd ones with Christ wait our coming, When the sun goes down.

when the sun goes down.

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WHEN THE SUN GOES DOWN.

REFRAIN.

When the sun goes down, When the sun goes down;
When the sun goes down, When the sun goes down;

We'll rest, sweetly rest in the evening, When the sun goes down.
We'll lov- ing- ly meet in the evening, When the sun goes down.
We'll joy- ful- ly sing in the evening, When the sun goes down.
We'll all gather home in the evening, When the sun goes down.

When the sun, when the sun goes down, goes down.

No. 142. TENDER SHEPHERD.

A. J. S.

1. Je - sus, ten - der Shepherd, hear me; Bless Thy lit - tle lamb to-night;
2. All this day Thy hand has led me; And I thank Thee for Thy care;
3. Let my sins be all for - giv - en; Bless the friends I love so well;

Thro' the dark-ness be Thou near me; Keep me safe till morn- ing light.
Thou hast warmed me, cloth'd and fed me, Lis - ten to my ev-'ning prayer.
Take us all at last to heav -en, Hap - py there with Thee to dwell.

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No. 143. JESUS KNOCKS AT THY HEART.

"Behold, I stand at the door, and knock." Rev. 3: 20.

A. J. S. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Lo! Je-sus pa-tiently knocks at the door, Knocks at thy heart, knocks at thy heart,
2. O-pen the door and say, "Master, come in, Come and a-bide, come and a-bide;"
3. Je-sus stands wait-ing and pleads with thee still; O-pen to-day! o-pen to-day!
4. O-pen the door of thy heart and find rest, Find it to-day, find it to-day;

O-pen to-day and re-sist Him no more, Lest He for-ev-er de-part.
He will redeem thee and cleanse from all sin, He will be with thee to guide.
How canst thou treat the dear Sav-iour so ill? How canst thou turn Him a-way?
Let Him but en-ter and thou shalt be blest; Why wilt thou longer de-lay?

REFRAIN.

Knock-ing to-day, . . Knock-ing to-day, . .
Knock-ing, knock-ing to-day, to-day, Knock-ing, knock-ing to-day, to-day,

Je-sus is knock-ing,
Je-sus is ear-nest-ly knocking to-day, Is knocking for entrance to-day.

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No. 144. WILL YOU LET HIM IN?

F. M. DAVIS. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. The Sav- iour is long - ing your soul to save, Cleanse you from all sin;
2. So long He has wait - ed and knocked in vain, Tried your soul to win;
3. He ten - der - ly calls at thy still closed door, Faith-ful He has been;

He 's wait-ing and knock-ing at your heart's door, Will you let Him in?
He kind - ly is plead- ing with you to - day, Will you let Him in?
He 's wait-ing to en - ter, and sup with you, Will you let Him in?

REFRAIN.

Will you let Him in? . . Will you let Him in? . .
let Him in? let Him in?

He 's wait - ing and knocking at your heart's door, Will you let Him in? . .
let Him in?

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No. 145. THE GOLDEN CITY.

To my friend and classmate, J. S. Hendricks.

J. P. L. J. P. LANE.

1. O, how oft we sing of that fair cit - y, Of its gates of pearl and streets of gold;
2. O, I would my ears could catch the mu-sic, As it floats up-on the heav'nly plain;
3. Soon the wea-ry toil will all be o - ver; Soon we'll reach our heav'nly home on high;

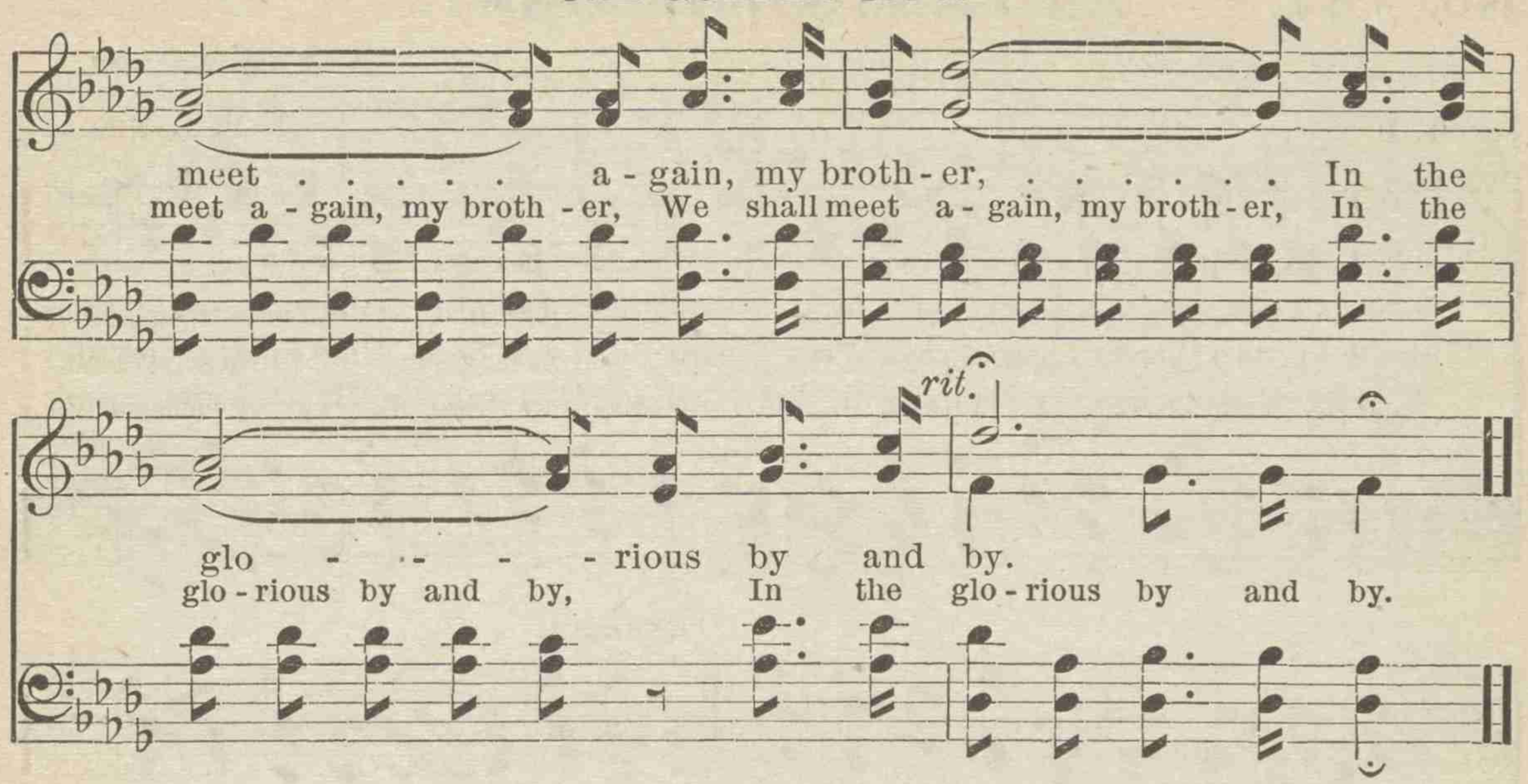
But the grandeur of its heav'nly mu - sic Yet remains a won-der still un-told.
O, I would my voice could join the chorus, With the ransom'd throng in glad refrain.
In the bright and golden cit - y, broth-er, We shall join the chorus by and by.

REFRAIN.

In the bright . . . . and gold - en cit - y, ... In the
In the bright, yes, in the bright and gold - en cit - y, gold - en cit - y, In the

Par - - - - - a - dise on high, We shall
Par - a - dise on high, In the Par - a - dise on high, We shall

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No. 146. A LITTLE WHILE. C. M.

"A little while and ye shall not see me; and again a little while and ye shall see me." John 16: 17.

Rev. H. Petty. A. J. Showalter.

5 "A little while," o'er land and sea
Will go the glad refrain;
Blessing, and honor, power be
To Him who once was slain.

6 "A little while," and O! the joy
Of those whom Christ will own,
Of those who'll have the sweet employ
To stand before His throne.

No. 147. AS PANTS THE HART.

Rev. H. F. Lyte. A. J. Showalter.

1. As pants the hart for cooling streams, When heated in the chase, So pants my soul, O
2. For Thee, my God, the living God, My thirsty soul doth pine; Oh, when shall I be -
3. I sigh to think of happier days, When Thou, O Lord, wast nigh, When ev'ry heart was
4. Why restless, why cast down, my soul? Trust God, and thou shalt sing His praise again, and

Refrain.

Lord for Thee, And Thy re-freshing grace. As pants the hart . . . for cooling
hold Thy face, Thou Ma-jes - ty Di - vine?
tuned to praise, And none more blest than I.
find Him still Thy health's e-ter-nal spring.

As pants the hart

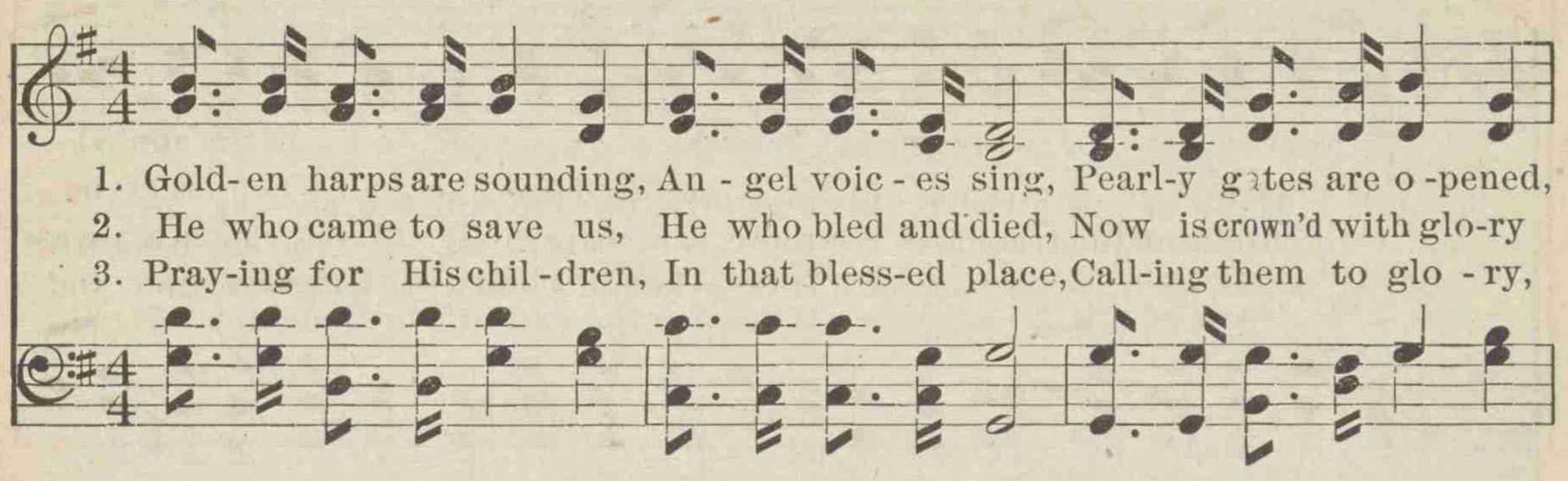
streams, . . So pants my soul, . . O Lord, for Thee; . . As pants the
for cooling streams, So pants my soul, O Lord, for Thee;

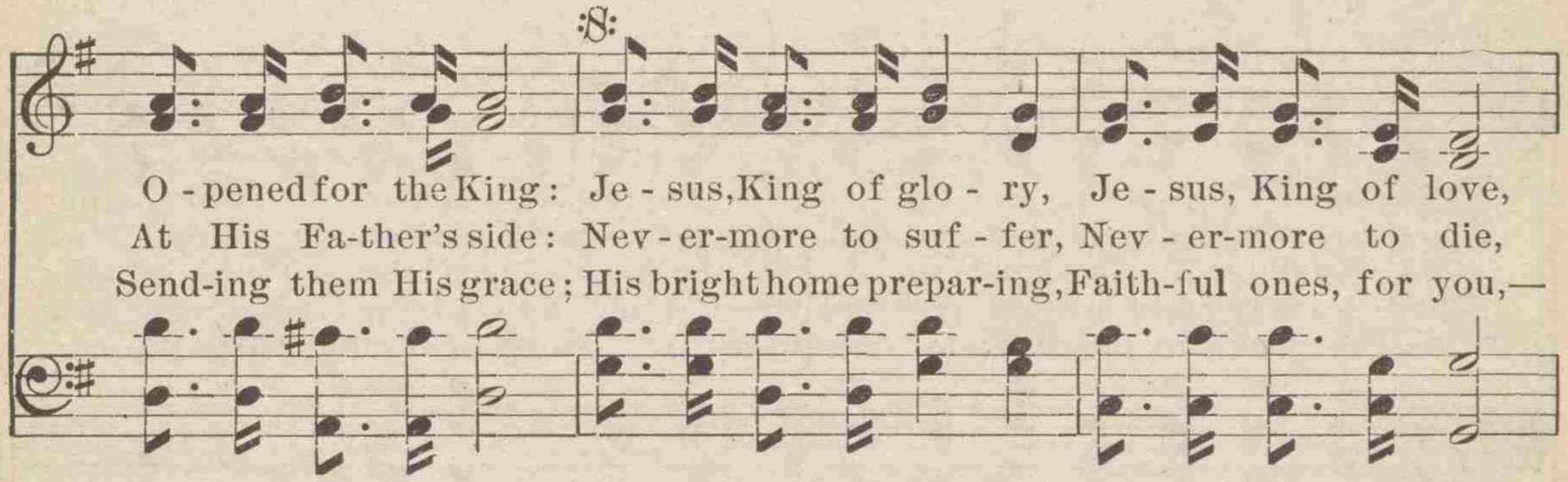
hart . . . . for cooling streams, . . So pants my soul, O Lord, for Thee.
As pants the hart for cooling streams,

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No. 148. ASCENSION HYMN.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. J. C. PERRY.







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No. 149. BLESSED HOME.

Melody by J. E. BIGBIE. Arr. and harmonized by A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. O think of a home o - ver there, By the side of the riv - er of light;
2. O think of the friends o- ver there, Who before us the jour-ney have trod;
3. My Sav-iour is now o - ver there, There my kindred and friends are at rest;
4. I 'll soon be at home o - ver there, For the end of my jour-ney I see;

Where the saints all im-mor - tal and fair, Are rob'd in their garments of white.
Of the songs that they breathe on the air, In their home in the pal -ace of God.
Then a - way from my sor - row and care, Let me fly to the land of the blest.
Ma - ny dear to my heart o - ver there Are watch-ing and waiting for me.

REFRAIN.

Bless-ed home, hap-py home, How I long, how I long to be there;

Bless-ed home, hap-py home,

Bless-ed home, hap-py home, How I long, how I long to be there.

Bless-ed home, hap-py home,

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No. 150. CARE FOR ME.

ANON. JAS. T. ALLEN.

1. Sav - iour, bless a lit - tle child; Teach my heart the way to Thee;
2. I am young, but Thou hast said All who will may come to Thee;
3. Je - sus, help me, I am weak; Let me put my trust in Thee;
4. All my days be Thou my guide, Light and strength and joy to me;

Make me gen - tle, meek and mild; Lov - ing Sav - iour, care for me.
Feed my soul with liv - ing bread; Lov - ing Sav - iour, care for me.
Teach me how and what to speak; Lov - ing Sav - iour, care for me.
And when life is end - ed here, Let me find my heav'n with Thee.

REFRAIN.

Care for me, care for me, Lov - ing Sav - iour, care for me;

Care for me, care for me, Lov - ing Sav - iour, care for me.

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No. 151. GATE OF PRAISE AND PRAYER.

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

1. En - ter in - to God's own house, Fill His courts with praise; To the One up -
2. Here His peo-ple He will meet, Here He will be - stow Grace to help them
3. Oh! this place is like to heav'n, Such a peace is here! Hearts with fer-vent

on the throne Al - le - lu - ias raise; Dai - ly at the mer - cy - seat,
in the toil Of their life be - low; This is God's own dwelling-place,
love are filled, Je - sus is so near! En - ter in with love and trust,

Praying, trusting, wait, Till His blessing He be - stow At the Golden Gate.
Here His children wait, Till His blessing He be - stow At the Golden Gate.
With His peo-ple wait, Till His blessing He be - stow At the Golden Gate.

REFRAIN.

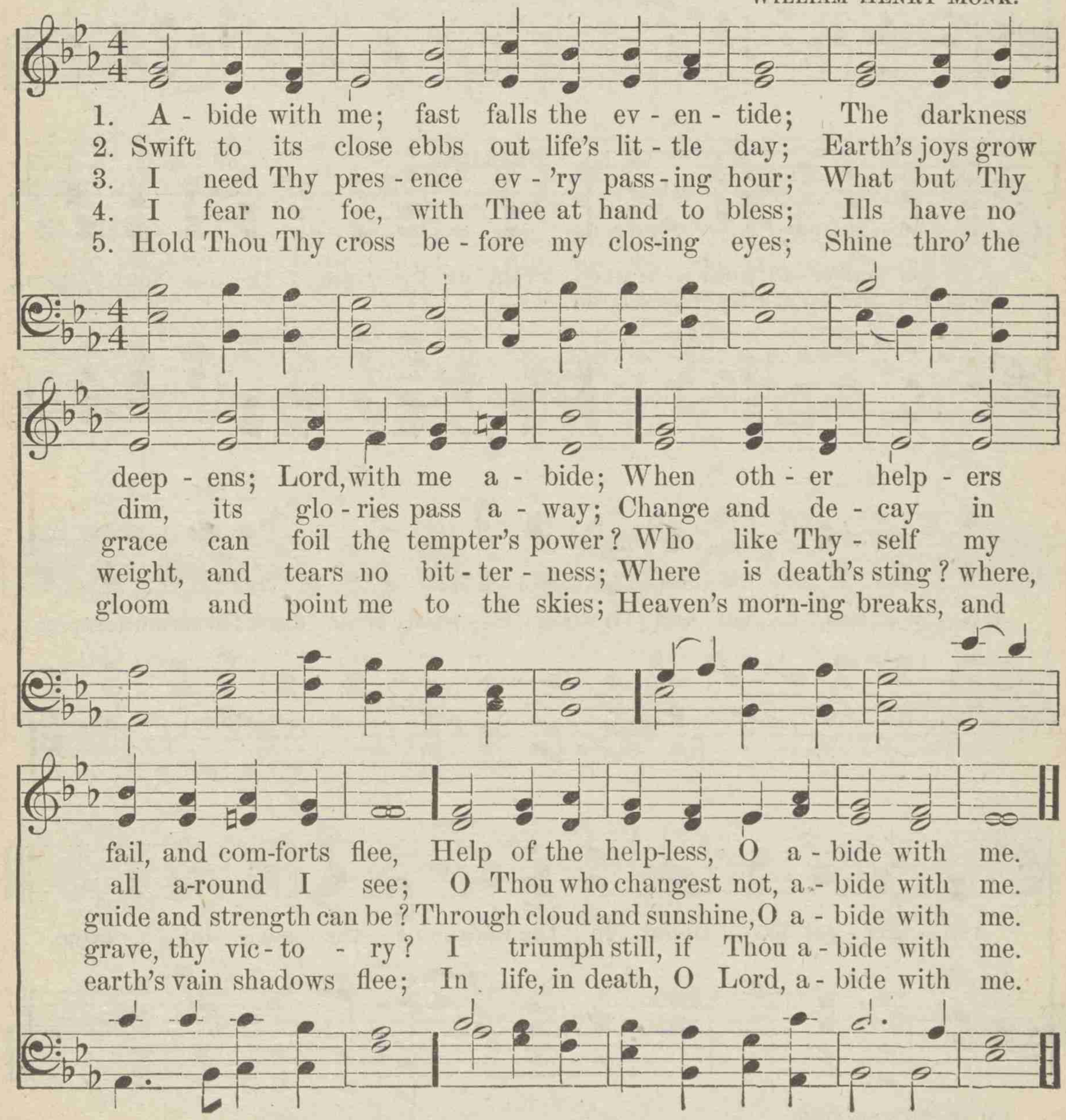
Gol-den gate, gold - en gate, Gold - en gate of praise and prayer.

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No. 152. EVENTIDE.

WILLIAM HENRY MONK.



No. 153. THE HARPS OF HEAVEN.

W. H. GARDNER. S. J. PERRY.

SOPRANO AND TENOR DUET.

1. When we go to realms a - bove, In the king-dom of His love,
   We shall praise Him all the day, (*Omit*. . . . . .)
2. In that might - y choir there'll be, Saints from ev - 'ry land and sea,
   Gath - ered in the Mas - ter's name, (*Omit*. . . . . .)

REFRAIN.

And on harps of gold we'll play, Prais-ing the name of the Sav - iour of men,
And His glo - ry they'll proclaim,

O - ver and o - ver and o - ver a - gain; Won - der - ful sweetness, and

ten - der - est love, Blend in the chords of the mu - sic a - bove.

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No. 154. HE LEADETH ME.

Rev. J. H. GILMORE. A. J. SHOWALTER, by per.

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

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

REFRAIN.

He lead -eth me! He lead -eth me! By His own hand He lead -eth me!

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

No. 155. I'M REDEEMED.

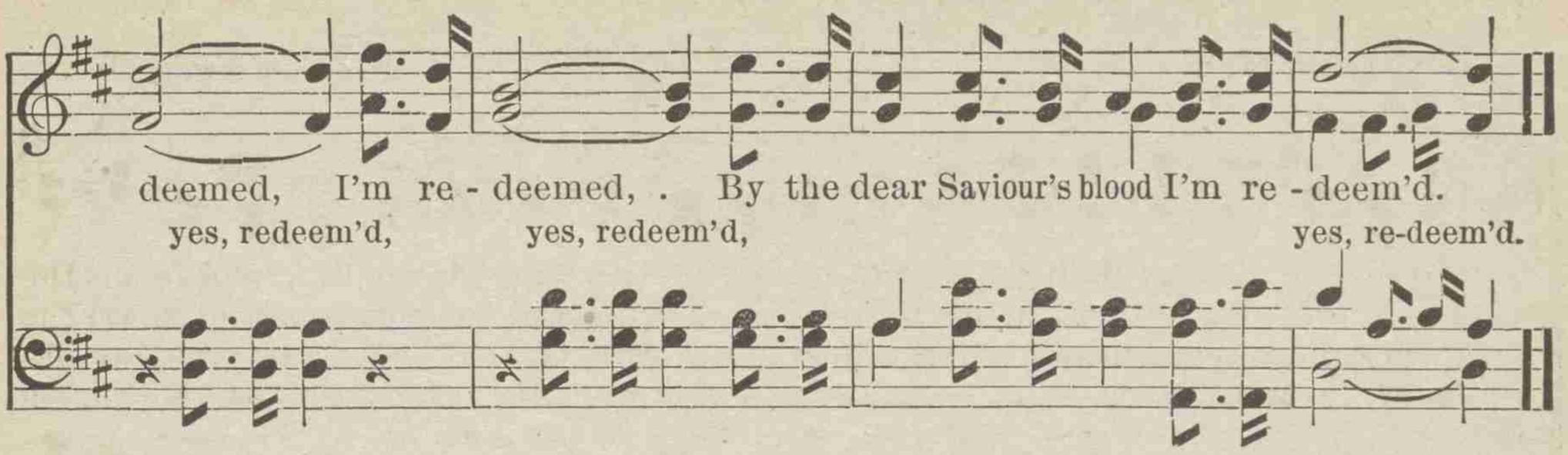
Rev. L. A. MORRIS. E. B. FOWLER.

Joyously.

1. I'm re-deemed from the thrall-dom of guilt and of sin And I'm walking with Je-sus the nar-row way in, I'm re-joic-ing in Him, for He guides me each day, Hal-le-lu-jah! He tak-eth my sins all a-way. I'm re-deemed, . I'm re-deemed, . . I'm re-deemed by Je-sus blood, . . I'm re-deemed,
2. I am clos-er to Je-sus than ev-er before, And tho' storms may be high, and the tempests may roar, Yet there's nothing can harm me, se-cure-ly I stand; By the storms I'm borne on-ward to Canaan's fair land.
3. Yes, the way still grows brighter as heav-en I near, And the lov'd ones are waiting, their voic-es I hear; Hal-le-lu-jah to Je-sus, I'm near-ing the shore; Praise the Sav-iour's dear name I am safe ev-er-more.
4. O, the Lord will preserve from each sorrow and woe, His belov'd while they travel the des-ert be-low And to His bless-ed praise they shall sing ev-er-more, Hal-le-lu-jah! we haste to that bright hap-py shore.

I'm re-deemed, I'm re-deemed by Je-sus' blood, I'm re-deemed,

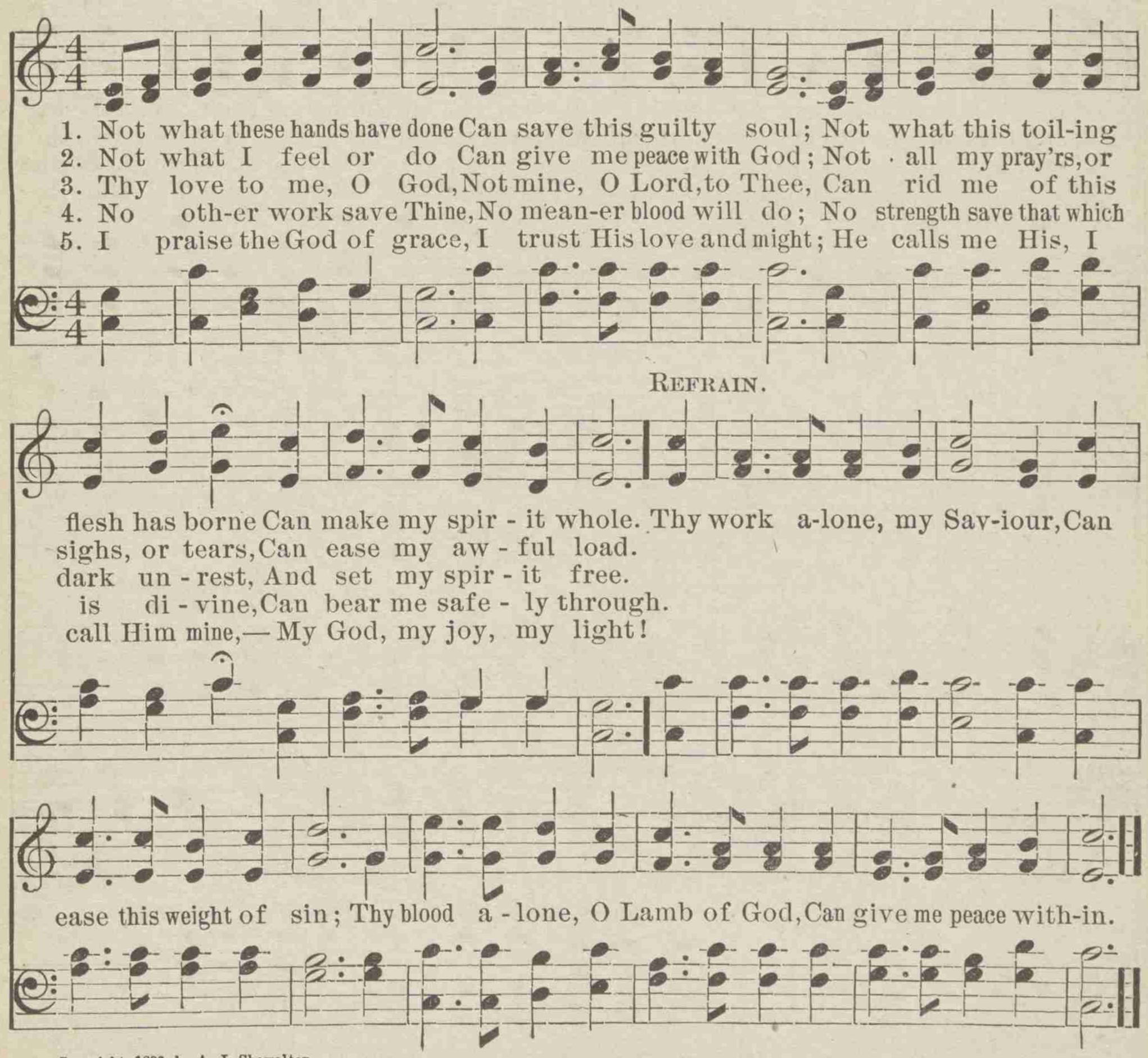
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No. 156. NOT WHAT THESE HANDS HAVE DONE.

"Having made peace through the blood of the cross." Col. 1: 20.

H. BONAR, D.D. A. J. SHOWALTER.



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No. 157. WE COME IN LIFE'S FAIR MORNING.

LAURA E. NEWELL. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. In youth's bright days we come, we come; Ac-cept us, Lord, to be Thine own:
2. While all a-round is blithe and gay, The moments swiftly glide a - way,
3. Oh, help us bear Thy cross in youth, And ear - ly learn to love Thy truth,
4. Be with us to our journey's end In time of trou-ble to de - fend,

:S: FINE.

While all the earth is glad and fair, We bring Thee life's first blossoms rare.
And ere the shad-ows o'er us fall, Dear Lord, up-on Thy name we call.
And grant to us Thy sav - ing grace, Un - til we see Thee face to face.
And, e'en if griev-ous sor - row come, To dry our tears and lead us home

D.S. — *children we would ev - er be.*

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REFRAIN.

We come . . . in life's fair morning, Our lives . . we bring to Thee;
We come in life's fair morn- ing, we come, we come; Our lives we bring, our lives we bring to Thee;

Ac - cept . . . . us bless-ed Je - sus, Thy
Ac - cept us, blessed Je - sus, ac-cept us now, Thy

D.S.

No. 158. SUNSHINE.

ADALINE HOHF BEERY. A. J. SHOWALTER. by per.

1. Let your face be like the day-break When you pass your neighbors by;
2. Let your tho'ts be kind and ten - der T'ward the weak and err - ing one;
3. Let your soul with truth be shin -ing, Talk with Je - sus ev - 'ry day;

Let your heart brim o'er with mu - sic, Like the song-sters of the sky.
Shun the faint- est breath of e - vil, Leave no deed of love un- done.
Gath- er lambs in - to His king- dom, And He'll bless you all the way.

REFRAIN.

Be a mer - ry beam of sun-shine, Be a lil - y pure and fair;

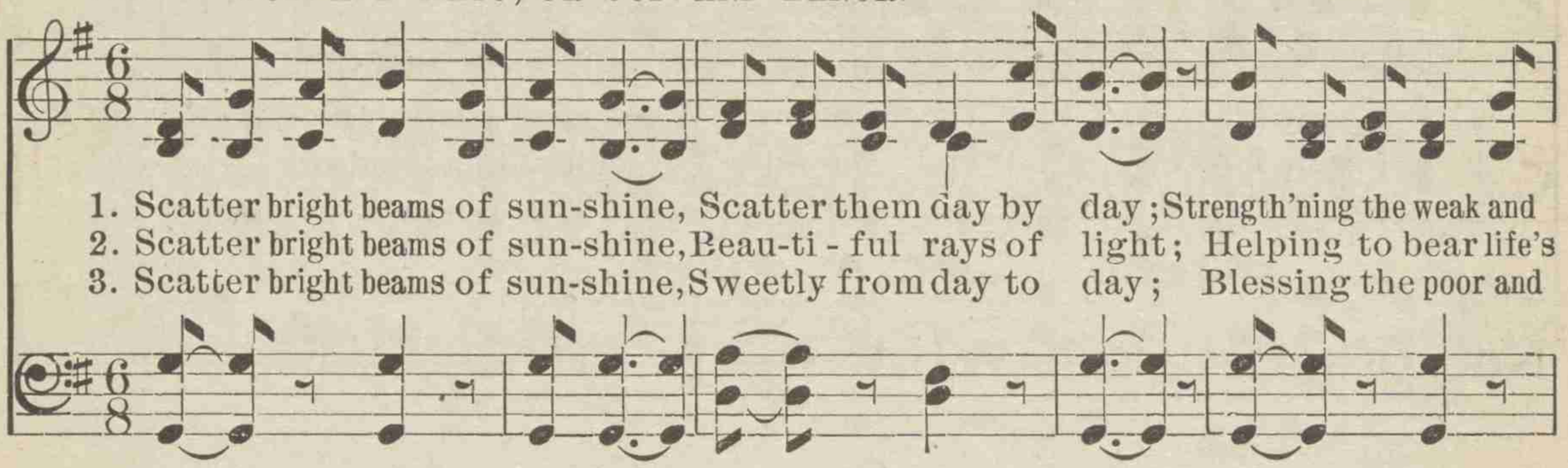
Be a jew - el bright and pre-cious, Be a bless- ing ev - 'ry - where.

No. 159. SCATTER BRIGHT BEAMS OF SUNSHINE.

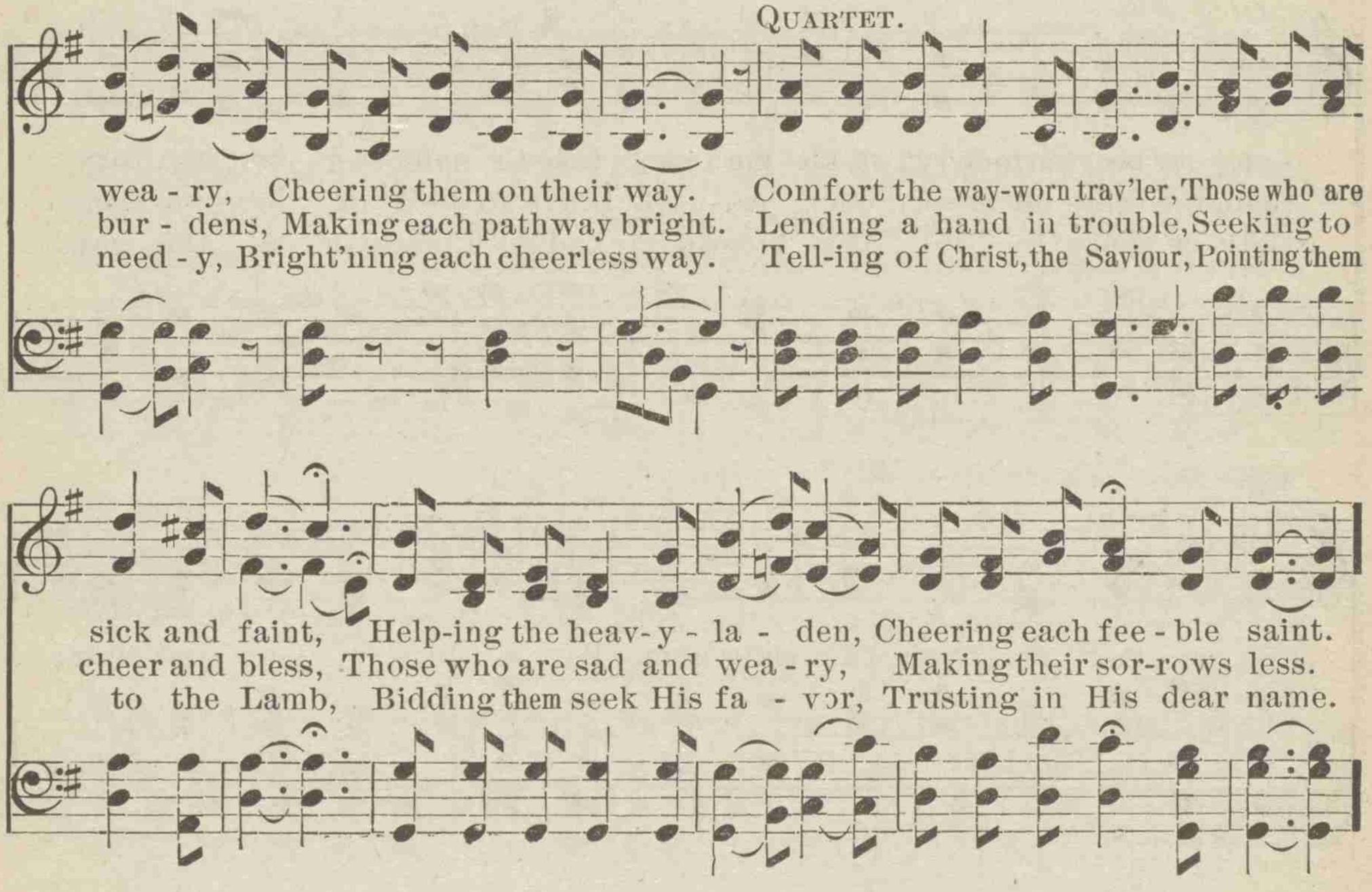
E. B. F.

E. B. Fowler.

Duet. Sop. and Alto, or Sop. and Tenor.



Quartet.

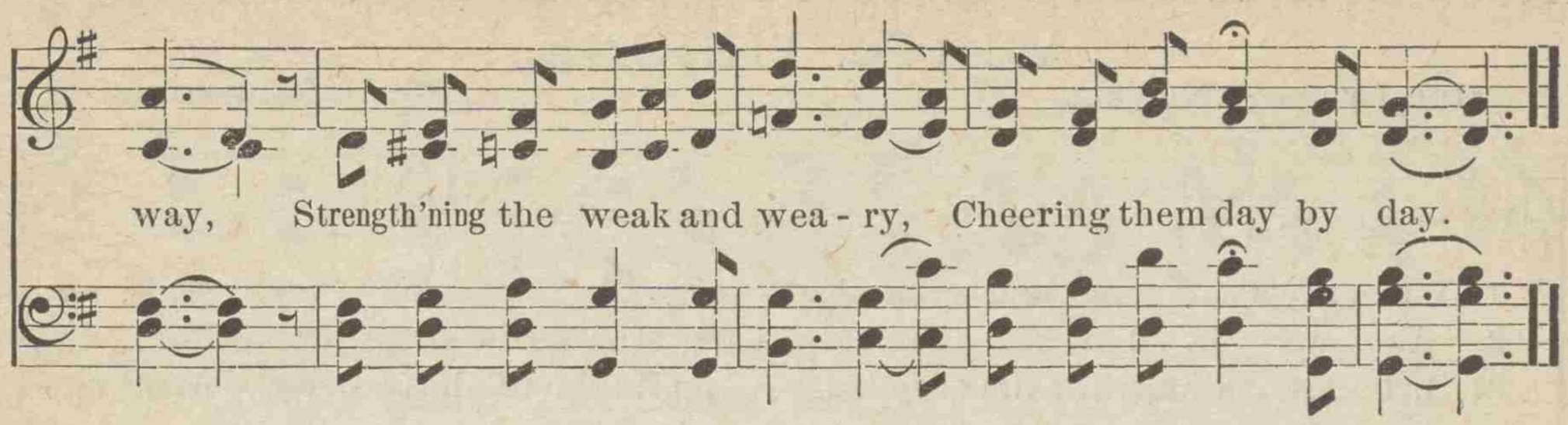


Chorus.



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SCATTER BRIGHT BEAMS OF SUNSHINE.



No. 160. CHRIST WILL GIVE THEE LIGHT.

JENNIE WILSON. A. J. SHOWALTER.

Earnestly.

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No. 161. WHEN WE STAND BEFORE THE GREAT WHITE THRONE.

Mrs. Laura E. Newell. B. F. Showalter.

1. When life's sun-shine and its shad - ows all are o - ver, And we
2. As we la - bor, are we striv - ing for His king - dom, For a
3. Let us think, while time so soft - ly glides, of heav - en, And re -

stand be-fore the great white throne, There the mys - ter - y of time we shall dis -
house that is not made with hands? Are we faith - ful to our kind and gra-cious
mem - ber God will claim His own, When His mes - sen-ger shall bear them to the

cov - er, On that morn - ing we shall know as we are known.
Sav - iour? Do we prompt-ly heed the Mas - ter's blest com-mands?
king - dom, When we all shall stand be - fore the great white throne.

REFRAIN.

In the morn - ing bright and glo - rious, When the Sav-iour claims, in
In the morn - ing bright, in the glo - rious light,

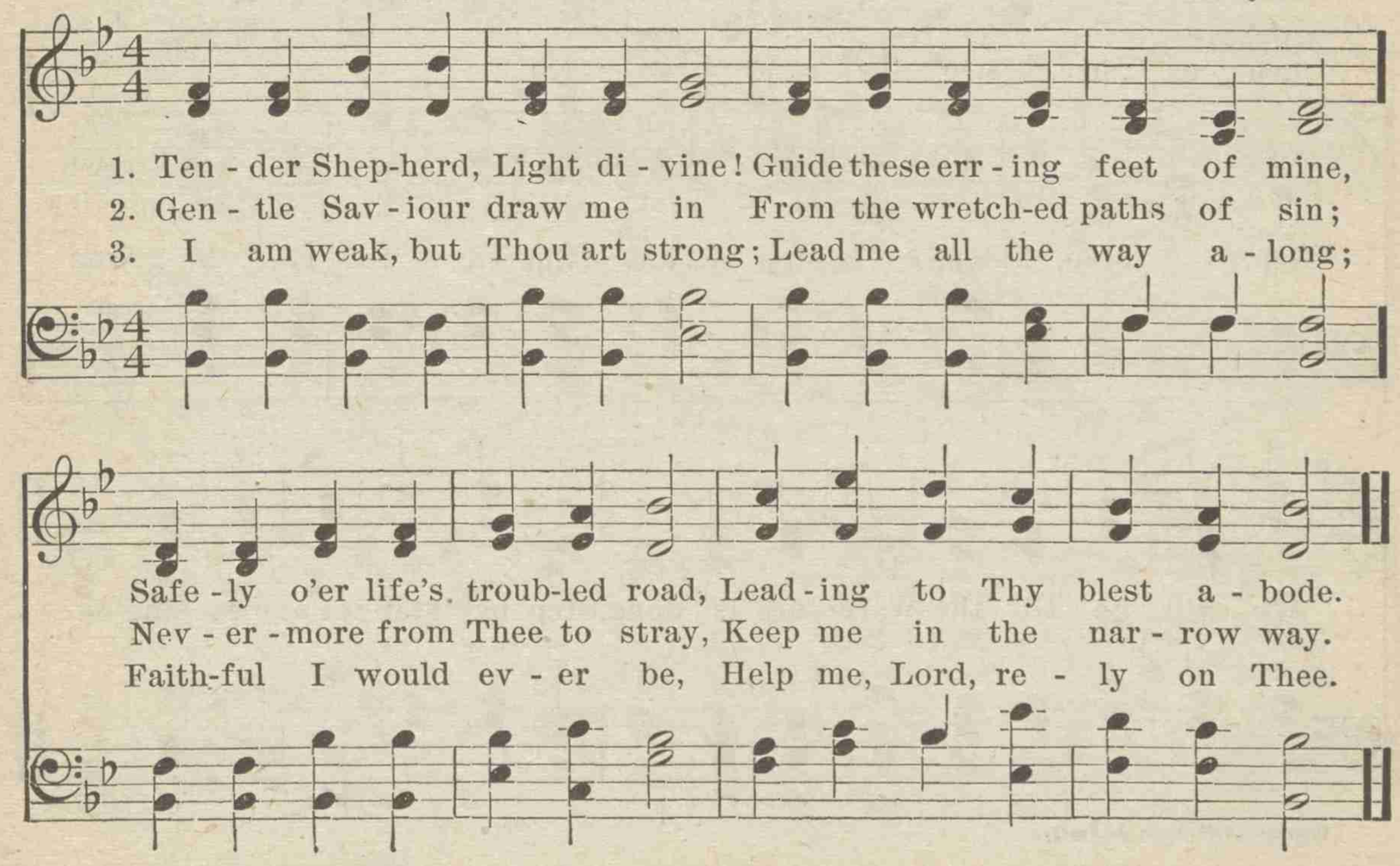
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WHEN WE STAND BEFORE THE GREAT WHITE THRONE.



No. 162. GUIDE ME, LORD.

LIZZIE SCOTT MARQUIS. R. M. MARQUIS.



No. 163. STEP BY STEP.

G. W. LYON. S. J. PERRY.

1. Step by step, from day to day, We are march - ing on the way;
2. Step by step, we'll drive the foe From the field wher - e'er we go,
3. Step by step, at du - ty's call, We are go - ing, tho' we fall;
4. Step by step, we're march-ing on, Gain-ing vic - t'ries one by one;

'Neath our ban - ner gleam-ing bright, We are bat - tling for the right.
Serv - ing Him whose might-y hand Helps us to re - deem the land.
Right shall tri - umph o - ver wrong, Then we'll shout the vic - tor's song.
Soon will come the time of peace, Then our la - bor all shall cease.

REFRAIN.

Step by step, step by step,
Step, step, step, step, Thus the vic - to - ry is won;
We will go till the ware - fare is done, Step by 'step we're marching on.

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No. 164. OUR BETTER HOME.

MILDRED MERLE. Ref. arr. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. It lies beyond earth's vision, Be-yond the star-ry sky— Be - yond the ra-diant
2. 'T is in a gold -en cit - y, Fair cit - y of the blest, With-in its walls of
3. The tree of life is growing In rich lux - u-riance there; The stream of life is
4. Bright crowns of life are wait-ing In mansions fair a - bove, And golden harps are
5. There I shall meet my lov'd ones, When He shall bid me come, And share with them, in

REFRAIN.

sun-set: We'll reach it by and by. There with the glo-ri-fied, Safe at the
jas-per Earth's weary toil-ers rest.
flow-ing So crys - ta-line and fair.
tun-ing To sweet-est songs of love.
glo - ry, That bright-er, bet - ter home. There, there with the glo-ri-fied, Safe, safe at the

Saviour's side, I . . . shall be sat - is - fied, By and by; By . . and
Sav-iour's side, I, yes, I shall be sat - is - fied, By and by;

by, . . By and by, . . I . . shall be sat-is - fied, By and by.
By and by, By and by, I, yes, I shall be sat - is - fied, By and by.

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No. 165. SO NEAR THE CLEANSING FOUNTAIN.

Rev. J. Clark. J. H. Morse.



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5 So near the great Physician,
Go, touch His garment's hem,
See, while His saints adore Him,
What grace has done for them.

6. So near the Ark of safety,
Arise, and enter thou;
The storm of wrath is bursting!
O soul! escape it now.

No. 166. LAMP-BEARERS.

BIRDIE BELL. J. D. PATTON.

1. How is your lamp, is it trimm'd, is it burn-ing Clear, bright and
2. Or is it fee-ble and cast-ing no ra-diance For wea-ry
3. This is our du-ty, my broth-er, my sis-ter, Christ has com-
4. Hark! you can hear them, for aid they are call-ing, Sink-ing in
5. "Ye are the light of the world," said our Mas-ter. How then can

stead-y like yon heav'nly star, Lighting the souls in the wilderness straying,—
trav'lers who strain their poor eyes? O, let it burn as a bea-con to guide them!
manded that our light should shine; Ma-ny who seek for the on-ly true path-way,
weakness up-on the cold ground, Per-ish-ing there while our lamps feeb-ly flick-er,
lost ones be saved if we fail? Light up their path-way and point them to Je-sus,

D.S. *Ma-ny in dark-ness are ea-ger-ly watch-ing*

FINE. REFRAIN.

Lost ones who grope in the dark-ness a-far? Lift up your lamp! hold it
Long have they watch'd for that light to a-rise.
Stum-ble for lack of your lamp, or of mine!
Dy-ing be-cause they cast no light a-round.
Do not be faith-less, for list their sad wail!
Mid shad-ows dense for your light to ap-pear.

D.S.

firm! hold it stead-y! Flash out its rays, let them shine far and near!

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No. 167. LEND A HAND!

BIRDIE BELL. J. MOORING YORK, by per.

1. Trav'ling the path to Canaan's land, Pil-grims are fall-ing on each hand;
2. Ma-ny are faint-ing by the road, Oth-ers are bowed beneath their load,
3. Far from the path of right they've stray'd, Surely they need a comrade's aid;
4. Trav'ling to-geth-er, hand in hand, On-ward we tread, a pil-grim band,

Shall we not help the lost to-day Once more to tread the nar-row way?
Lend to them all a friend-ly hand, Help them a-gain e-rect to stand.
Who can re-fuse a hand to lend, Poor, stumbling pilgrims to be-friend?
Help-ing each oth-er on the way, Up to the Land of end-less day!

Lend a hand! Lend a hand!
Lend a hand! Lend a hand! Comrades are falling all a-round;

Lend a hand! Lend a hand!
Lend a hand! Lend a hand! Lead the er-ring ones to Je-sus.

No. 168. I AM RESTING IN THE SAVIOUR'S LOVE.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN. Rev. D. E. DORTCH.

1. Oh! my heart is thrill'd with wond'rous joy to - day, I am rest-ing in the
2. At the foun-tain o-pen'd for the soul un-clean, I am rest-ing in the
3. All my doubts are vanished, all my fears are gone, I am rest-ing in the

Saviour's love; Christ, the Lord, has ta - ken all my sins a - way, I am
Saviour's love; Trust-ing in His grace I ventured free - ly in, I am
Saviour's love; When I trust - ed Je - sus, lo! the work was done, I am

REFRAIN.

rest-ing in the Saviour's love. I am rest-ing, sweet - ly rest-ing, I am
I am rest-ing, resting, sweetly resting, I am

1 2

rest - ing in the Saviour's love; rest - ing in the Sav-iour's love.

4 Oh, the bliss and rapture! oh, the wond'rous peace!
I am resting in the Saviour's love;
I have never known so pure a joy as this,
I am resting in the Saviour's love.

5 So I live rejoicing in His love each day,
I am resting in the Saviour's love;
I am walking with Him in the narrow way,
I am resting in the Saviour's love.

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No. 169. TELL IT OUT.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Tell it out a-mong the peo - ple that the Lord is King! Tell it
2. Tell it out a-mong the peo - ple that the Sav - iour reigns! Tell it
3. Tell it out a-mong the peo - ple, Je - sus reigns a - bove; Tell it

out! Tell it out! Tell it out a-mong the na-tions, bid them
out! Tell it out! Tell it out a-mong the hea-then, bid them
out! Tell it out! Tell it out a-mong the hea-then that His
Tell it out! Tell it out!

shout and sing! Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out with ad - o -
break their chains! Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out a-mong the
reign is love! Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it out a-mong the
Tell it out!

ra-tion that He shall increase, Tell it out! Tell it out! That the
weeping ones that Je-sus lives; Tell it out! Tell it out! Tell it
highways and the lanes at home; Tell it out! Tell it out! Let it
Tell it out! Tell it out!

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TELL IT OUT.



No. 170. Tune, DUKE STREET.

1 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun
Does his successive journeys run;
His kingdom stretch from shore to shore,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

2 To Him shall endless pray'r be made,
And endless praises crown His head;
His name, like sweet perfume, shall rise
With ev'ry morning sacrifice.

3 People and realms of ev'ry tongue,
Dwell on His love, with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.

4 Let ev'ry creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud amen.

No. 171. JESUS WANTS WORKERS.

F. M. DAVIS. B. F. SHOWALTER.

1. Je - sus wants workers, O who will go And reap in the fields read - y white?
2. Je - sus wants workers, He calls to - day, Go forth, the command is to all;
3. Je - sus wants workers, O why de - lay? Go out in the by-ways of sin;

Thrust in the sick - le and reap the grain, Ere fall-eth the shadows of night.
Gath-er some sheaves for the Har-vest Home, O - bey-ing your Lord's earnest call.
Lift up the fall - en and save the lost, Go gath-er the wan-der-ers in.

REFRAIN.

Je - sus wants workers, O heed the call! Go work for your Master and Lord;
Gath-er some sheaves for the Har-vest Home, And gain an e - ter - nal re - ward.

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No. 172. WE SHALL REST AT THE FOUNTAIN.

D. E. D. Rev. D. E. DORTCH.

1. There 's a foun - tain free flow- ing 'neath life's tree, We shall rest at the
2. There 's a foun - tain bright in that land of light, We shall rest at the
3. There 's a foun - tain sweet where we all shall meet, We shall rest at the
4. There 's a foun - tain free, sin - ner, 't is for thee, We shall rest at the

foun-tain by and by; There the hap - py soul nev-er shall grow old, We shall
foun-tain by and by; On its banks are flow'rs growing 'mid heav'n's bow'rs, We shall
foun-tain by and by; Songs of joy we 'll raise to our Saviour's praise, We shall
foun-tain by and by; Will you meet me there and its blessings share? We shall

D.S.—*There we all shall stand with the an - gel band, We shall*

FINE. REFRAIN.

rest at the fountain by and by. We shall rest at the fountain by and

rest at the fountain by and by.

D.S.

by, (by and by), We shall rest at the fountain by and by, (by and by);

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No. 173. HIDDEN!

Isa. 49: 2.

BIRDIE BELL. J. D. PATTON.

1. "In the shad-ow of His hand!" O, I am safe from ev-'ry snare
That the tempt-er for my feet has laid with cun-ning, art-ful care;

2. When the storm-clouds thick-ly gath-er and the darkness veils the sky,
When the winds a-wake in fu-ry and the an-gry waves dash high,
Still I find a place of shel-ter "in the shad-ow of His hand;"

3. And, al-tho' I tread the des-ert with its burn-ing scorch-ing sand,
Till the Sav-iour calls me homeward, be it soon, or be it late;
There I will be free from sor-row and from sin for-ev-er more;

For my Sav-iour guides my foot-steps as I jour-ney on life's way,
Still I fear not but am trust-ing, in His might-y pow'r I stand,
For a Rock so high and might-y, lift-ing up its loft-y form,

4. "In the shad-ow of His hand!" O, may my soul with pa-tience wait
When I pass thro' deep-est wa-ters, thro' the Jor-dan's rush-ing stream,
And my heart will sing in glad-ness as I tread that gold-en strand,

5. I will hear the ran-somed sing-ing a sweet wel-come on that shore,
And He leads me from the dark-ness to the blest and changeless day.
For my soul is ev-er hid-ing "in the shad-ow of His hand!"
Is the Lord who is our Ref-uge from the heat and from the storm.
Still He will be close be-side me, and from death He will re-deem.
"Praise the Lord who al-ways held me in the shad-ow of His hand."

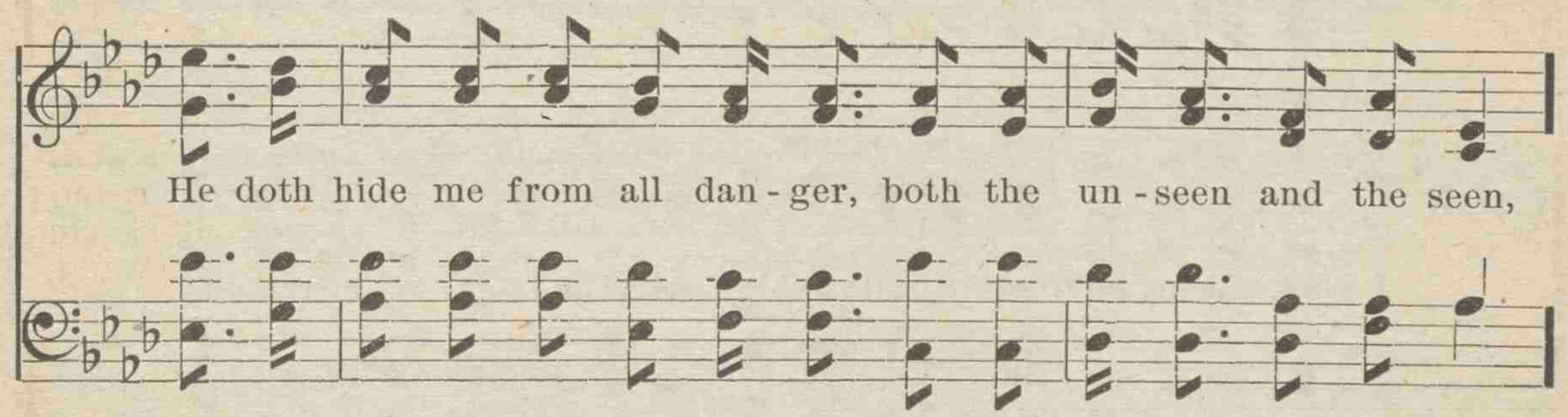
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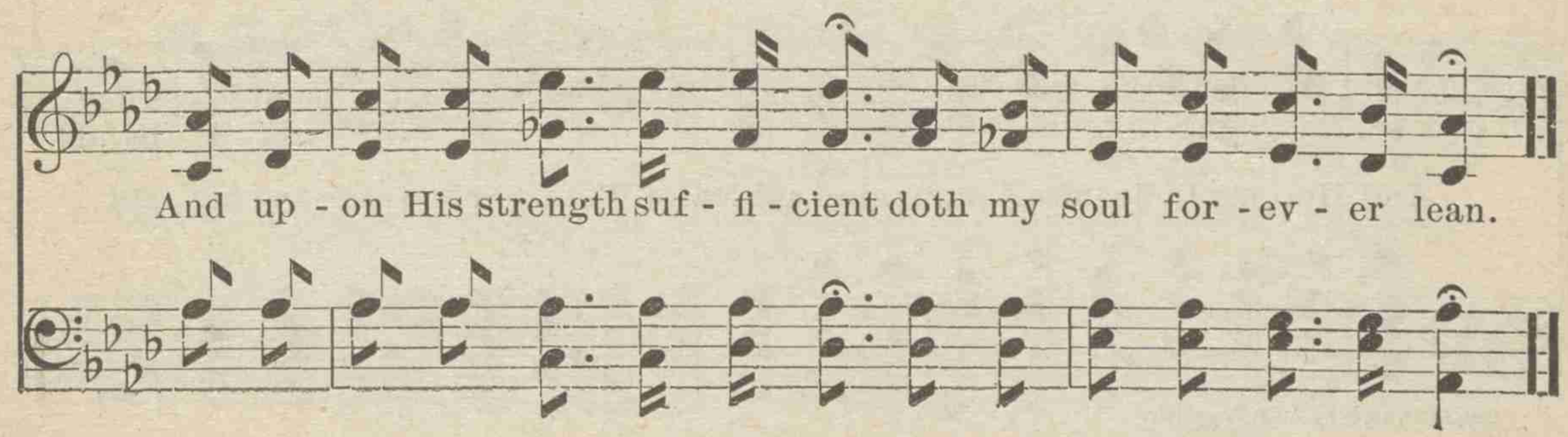
HIDDEN.

REFRAIN.









No. 174. WALKING IN FELLOWSHIP SWEET.

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

1. I walk with the Sav-iour in fel-lowship sweet, And oh, how He comforts my heart!
2. Be-side me He walks, and His love cheers the way, And then all is sunshine and peace;
3. A Coun-sellor He, a Compan-ion, a Guide, The best of all earth-friends is He;
4. With Je-sus be-side me, my hand in His hand, Temptations lose all of their pow'r;

So deep is my peace, and my joy so complete, From Him I could nev-er-more part.
He keeps my faith strong with His presence each day; A wonderful friend Je-sus is!
I know if I on - ly keep near to His side, I nev-er discouraged shall be.
No harm can be-tide me, unconquered I stand, If Je - sus is with me each hour.

REFRAIN.

I walk with my Sav-iour in fellowship sweet, With Je-sus, my heav-en-ly Guide,
And He, my Redeemer, Companion, and Friend Will ev-er keep close to my side.

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No. 175. BLESSED ASSURANCE.

"Beloved, now are we the sons of God." I John iii: 2.

FANNY J. CROSBY. MRS. JOSEPH F. KNAPP. By per.





REFRAIN.





No. 176. WHO'LL HELP A BROTHER?

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

1. While the rugged sea of life we're sailing, Let the beacon lights burn bright below,
2. Adverse winds may toss our lit-tle ves- sel, As we sail thro' storms of ev'ry kind;
3. Some may lose their guiding chart and compass, Run against the breakers and be lost;

So the wea-ry sea-men on their voyage, May with safe-ty o'er the billows go.
On we'll press, with faith to-ward the landing, Leav-ing ev-'ry doubt and fear behind.
We must keep the life-boats ever read-y For the res-cue of the tempest-toss'd.

REFRAIN.

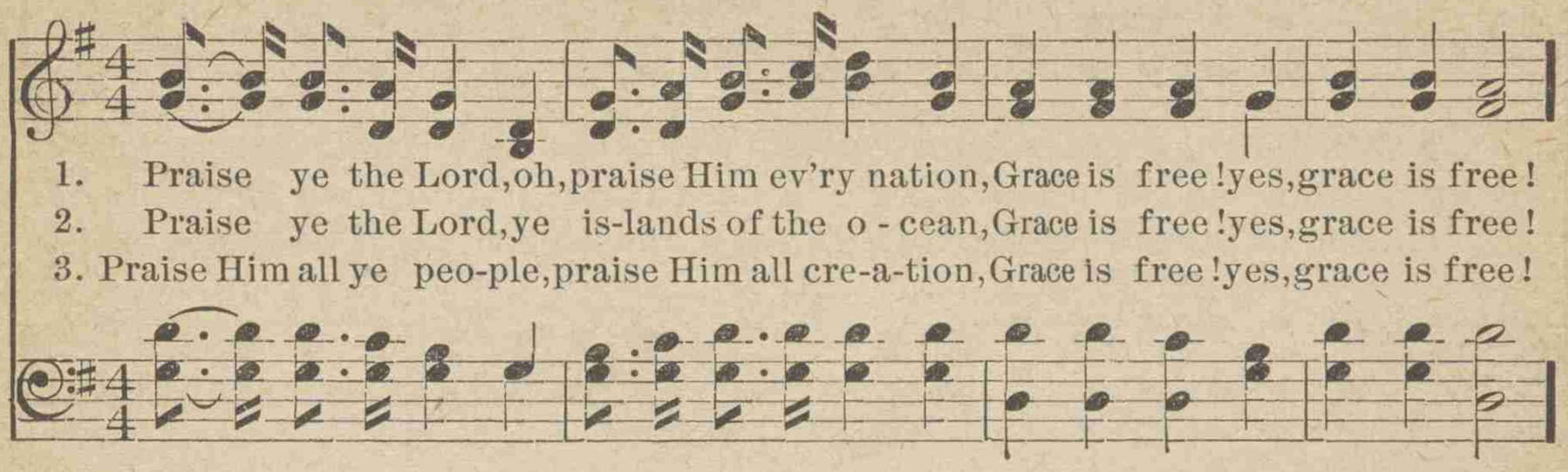
Who'll help a broth-er? who'll help a broth-er To stem the tide and make the landing sure?

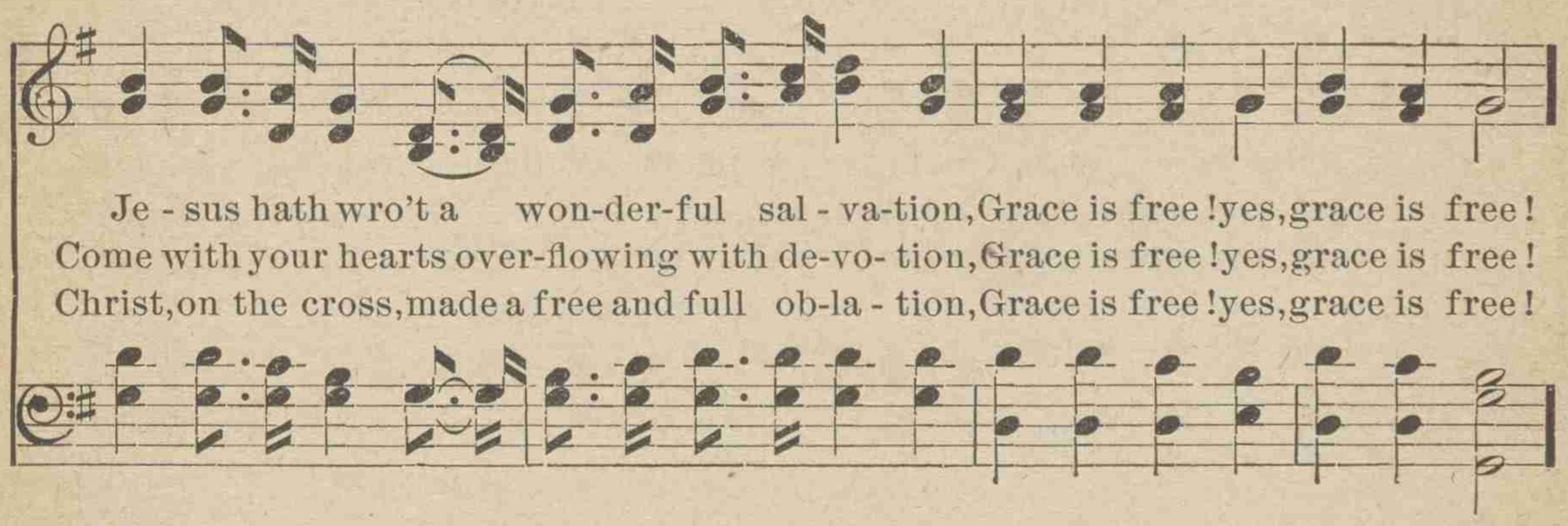
Who'll help a brother? who'll help a brother To stem the tide and make the land -ing sure?

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No. 177. GRACE IS FREE.

S. J. P. S. J. PERRY, by per.





REFRAIN.



No. 178. WILL YOU START FOR THE KINGDOM?

E. R. LATTA. J. C. PERRY.

1. Will you start for the Kingdom to - day, For the Kingdom of God and His Son?
2. Will you start for the Kingdom to - day, For the Kingdom of God in the heart?
3. Will you start for the Kingdom to - day? Will you risk for the mor-row to wait?
4. Will you start for the Kingdom to - day, With the Lord for your Saviour and Friend?

Will you still un - de - cid - ed de - lay, With a man-sion and crown to be won?
Will you now the com-mand-ment o-bey, And from sin and from fol - ly de-part?
'Tis not said that to-mor-row you may! It may then be for - ev - er too late!
Come with us—we are go - ing that way—To the Kingdom that nev - er shall end!

REFRAIN.

Will you start? will you start? Will you walk in the heav-en - ly way?
Will you start? will you start?

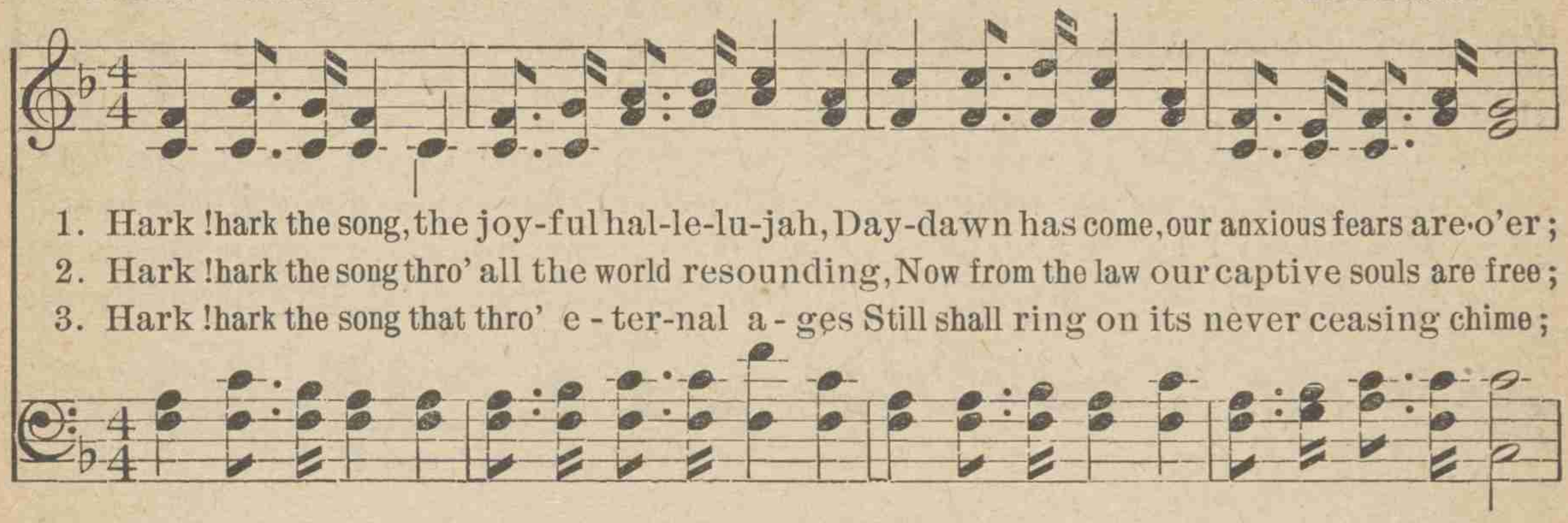
For the Kingdom of God will you start? Will you trust in the Sav - iour to-day?

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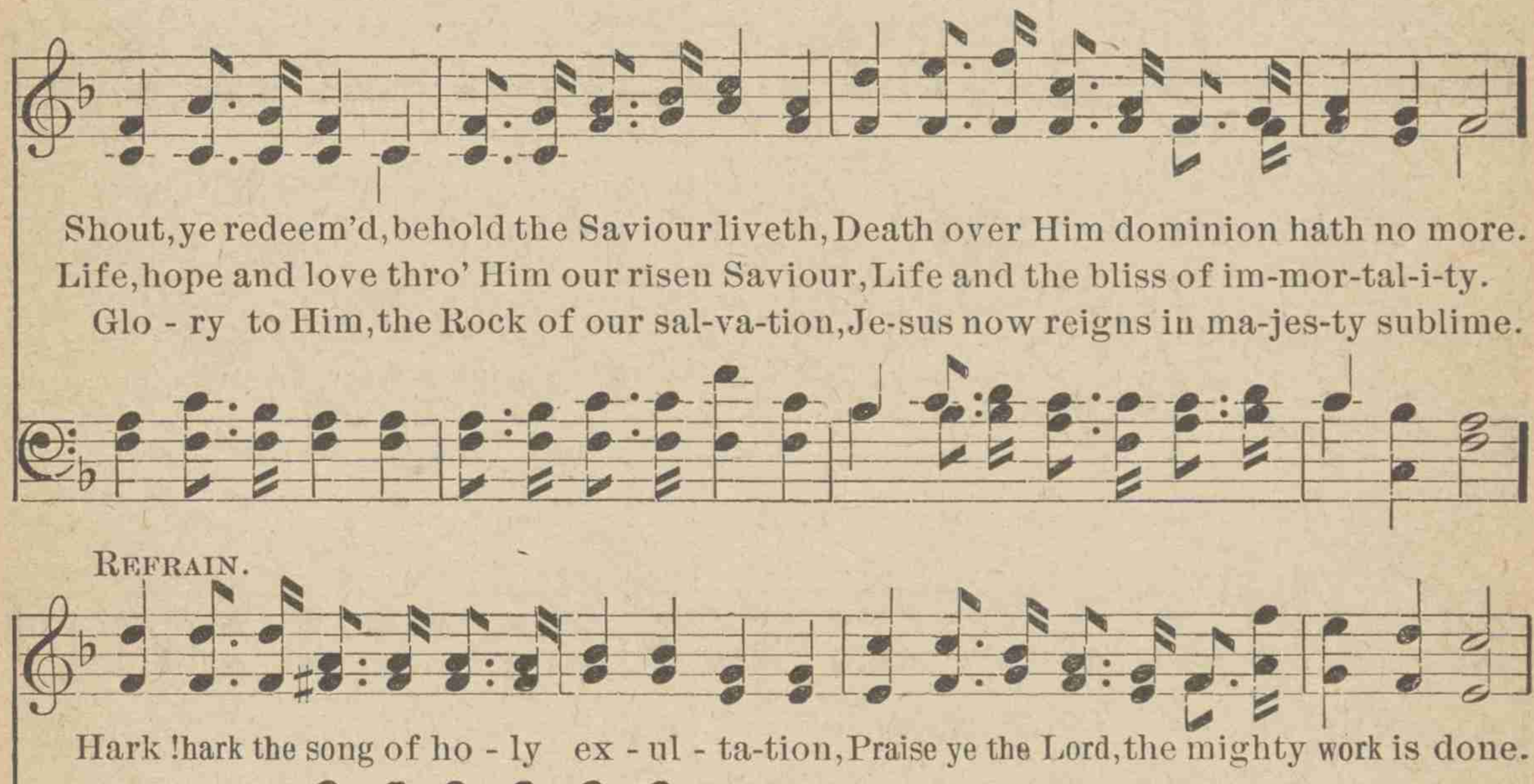
No. 179. HARK! HARK THE SONG!

(EASTER CAROL.)

FANNY CROSBY. J. C. PERRY.



1. Hark !hark the song, the joy-ful hal-le-lu-jah, Day-dawn has come, our anxious fears are o'er;
2. Hark !hark the song thro' all the world resounding, Now from the law our captive souls are free;
3. Hark !hark the song that thro' e - ter-nal a - ges Still shall ring on its never ceasing chime;



Shout, ye redeem'd, behold the Saviour liveth, Death over Him dominion hath no more.
Life, hope and love thro' Him our risen Saviour, Life and the bliss of im-mor-tal-i-ty.
Glo - ry to Him, the Rock of our sal-va-tion, Je-sus now reigns in ma-jes-ty sublime.

REFRAIN.



Hark !hark the song of ho - ly ex - ul - ta-tion, Praise ye the Lord, the mighty work is done.



Lo, in - to night the hosts of sin are banish'd, Shout, ye redeem'd, the glorious vict'ry won.



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No. 180. WHITER THAN SNOW.

J. NICHOLSON. W. G. FISCHER, by per.

1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole; I want Thee for - ev - er to live in my soul; Break down ev'ry i - dol, cast out ev - 'ry foe;
2. Lord Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to make a complete sac - ri - fice; I give up my - self, and what-ev-er I know;
3. Lord Je - sus, for this I most hum - bly en - treat; I wait, bless - ed Lord, at Thy cru - ci - fied feet; By faith, for my cleansing I see Thy blood flow;
4. Lord Je - sus, Thou se - est I pa - tient - ly wait; Come now, and with - in me a new heart create; To those who have sought Thee, Thou never said'st No;

REFRAIN.

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

No. 181. DOWN AT THE CROSS.

Refrain by A. J. S. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
2. Hide me, O my Sav - iour hide, Till the storm of life is past;
3. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help-less soul on Thee;
4. All my trust on Thee is staid, All my help from Thee I bring;

While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high;
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; Oh, re-ceive my soul at last.
Leave, oh, leave me not a - lone, Still sup-port and com - fort me.
Cov - er my de - fense-less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.

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REFRAIN.

Down at Thy feet, O Lord, I fall, Down at the cross I lay my all;
O Je - sus, hear and bless me now, While at Thy throne I hum - bly bow.

5 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within.

6 Thou of life the fountain art;
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

No. 182. LIFE'S VOYAGE.

BIRDIE BELL. J. D. PATTON.

1. Tossing on life's fit - ful sea, Frail our lit- tle barks may be, Nev-er fear! never fear!
2. Let our trust in God ne'er fail, Tho' 'neath stormy skies we sail, O'er the wave, o'er the wave,
3. Homeward let us ev - er steer, Soon the harbor will appear, Land in sight! land in sight!

Rough the wave and strong the gale, Onward let us bravely sail, Home is near! home is near!
He will guide us till at last All the voyage shall be past, He will save! He will save!
Casting anchor near the shore, Safe from storms forevermore, Haven bright! haven bright!

Sail-ors we 're on . . . . life's o-cean so wide, ... Steering our barks . . . on a treach-er - ous tide, ... Bound for a

Sail-ors we 're on life's o -cean so wide,
Steer-ing our barks on a treach - er - ous tide, a treach-er - ous tide,

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har - - bor, the port of the blest, ... Af - ter the
Bound for a har - bor, the port of the blest, the port of the blest,

voy - - - age the ha - ven of rest! . . . . . .
Aft - er the voy - age the ha - ven of rest, the ha - ven of rest.

No. 183. THY WILL BE DONE. C. M.

PERCY CHAPEL COLL. J. D. PATTON.

1. Fa - ther, I know Thy ways are just, Al - though to me un-known;
2. If Thou should'st hedge with thorns my path, Should wealth and friends be gone,
3. Al - though Thy steps I can - not trace, Thy sov'reign right I'll own;

O grant me grace Thy love to trust, And cry, "Thy will be done!
Still, with a firm and live - ly faith, I'll cry, "Thy will be done!"
And, as in - struct-ed by Thy grace, I'll cry, "Thy will be done!"

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No. 184. HOW LONG?

Arr. and partly written by A. J. S. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. No gloom-y shad-ows o - ver yon - der! All light and song;
2. No bit - ter weep-ing o - ver yon - der! All fled a - way;
3. No lov'd ones want-ing o - ver yon - der, Bought by the Lamb!
4. No more sad part-ings o - ver yon - der! Nor time nor space

Each day I wait and watch and won-der, And say, "how long?"
While here I sigh and sad - ly wan-der Each wea - ry day.
All safe at home and gath-ered un - der The ev - er-green palm.
Shall sev - er those who dear - er, fond-er, See face to face.

REFRAIN.

Oh, how long shall time me sun - der From that dear, dear throng?

Each day I wait and watch and won - der, And say, "how long?"

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No. 185. CHRIST IS ALL.

Rev. W. A. Williams.

1. I en-tered once a home of care, For age and pen - u - ry were there, Yet
2. I stood be-side a dy - ing bed, Where lay a child with ach-ing head, Wait-
3. I saw the mar - tyr at the stake; The flames could not his cour-age shake, Nor
4. I dream'd that hoar-y time had fled, And earth and sea gave up their dead, A
5. Then come to Christ, O come to-day, The Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it say, The

peace and joy with - al; I asked the lone - ly moth-er whence Her help-less
ing for Je - sus' call; I mark'd his smile, 'twas sweet as May, And as His
death his soul ap - pall; I ask'd him whence his strength was giv'n, He look'd tri-
fire dis-solv'd this ball; I saw the church-es ran-som'd throng, I heard the
Bride re - peats the call; For He will cleanse your guilt - y stains, His love will

widowhood's defense, She told me, "Christ is all." Christ is all, all in all, She
spir- it pass'd a-way, He whisper'd "Christ is all." Christ is all, all in all, He
umphant-ly to heav'n, And answer'd "Christ is all." Christ is all, all in all, And
bur-den of their song, 'Twas "Christ is all in all." Christ is all, all in all, 'Twas
soothe your weary pains, For "Christ is all in all." Christ is all, all in all, For

Refrain.

told me, "Christ is all;" Christ is all, all in all, She told me, "Christ is all."
whisper'd "Christ is all;" Christ is all, all in all, He whisper'd "Christ is all."
answer'd "Christ is all;" Christ is all, all in all, And answer'd "Christ is all."
"Christ is all in all;" Christ is all, all in all, 'Twas "Christ is all in all."
"Christ is all in all;" Christ is all, all in all, For "Christ is all in all."

By per. of W. A. Williams, Warnock, O., publisher of "Silver Tones," 35 cts., and "Song Jewels," 20 cts.

No. 186. WHAT A GATHERING THAT WILL BE.

J. H. K. J. H. KURZENKNABE.

1. At the sound-ing of the trum-pet, when the saints are gathered home, We will greet each oth - er by the crys-tal sea, (crystal sea,) With the friends and all the
2. When the an - gel of the Lord proclaims that time shall be no more, We shall gath - er and the sav'd and ransom'd see; (gladly see;) There we 'll meet no more to
3. At the great and fi - nal judgment, when the hidden comes to light, When the Lord in all His glo - ry we shall see, (we shall see,) At the bid-ding of our
4. When the gold - en harps are sounding and the an-gel bands proclaim, In tri - umphant strains, the glorious ju - bi - lee, (ju - bi - lee,) Then to meet and join to

loved ones there a-wait-ing us to come: What a gath'ring of the faithful that will be!
sev - er on the bright ce-lestial shore: What a gath'ring of the faithful that will be!
Saviour, "Come, ye blessed, to my right," What a gath'ring of the faithful that will be!
sing the song of Mo-ses and the Lamb, What a gath'ring of the faithful that will be!

REFRAIN.

What a gath - 'ring, gath - 'ring, At the
What a gath-'ring of the loved ones, when we 'll meet with one an-oth-er, At the

From "Song Treasury," by per.

WHAT A GATHERING THAT WILL BE.

What a gath - 'ring,

sounding of the glorious ju-bi-lee! (jubilee!) What a gath'ring when the friends and all the

gath - 'ring,

dear ones meet each oth-er, What a gath-'ring of the faith-ful that will be.

No. 187. OLIVET.

Dr. LOWELL MASON.

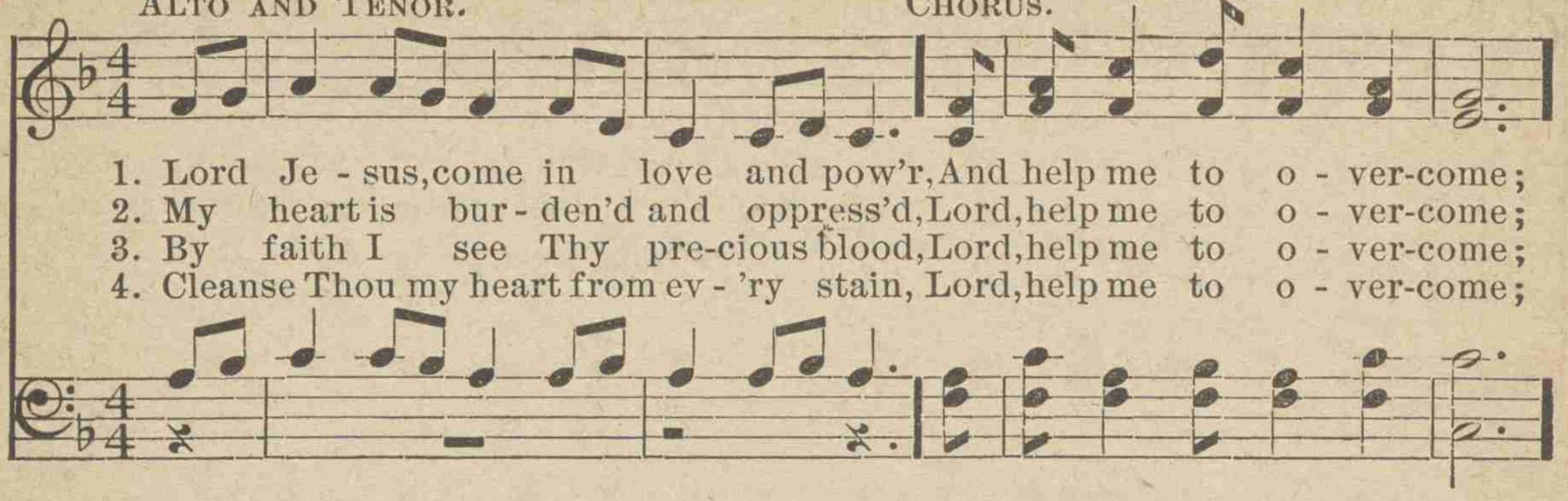
1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Calva-ry, Saviour divine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my guilt a-way: Oh, let me from this day, Be wholly Thine.
2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart—My zeal inspire. As Thou hast died for me, Oh, may my love to Thee Pure, warm, and changeless be—A liv-ing fire.
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my guide; Bid darkness turn to-day, Wipe sorrow's tear a-way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a-side.
4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold sullen stream Shall o'er me roll, Blest Saviour, then in love, Fear and dis-tress remove; Oh, bear me safe above—A ransomed soul.

No. 188. HELP ME TO OVERCOME.

REV. II: 7, 17, 26; III: 12, 21.

A. J. SHOWALTER. S. J. PERRY.

ALTO AND TENOR. CHORUS.





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REFRAIN.





No. 189. HAPPY IN IMMANUEL'S LOVE.

RAFFLES, Arr. A. J. SHOWALTER, by per.

1. High in yon - der realms of light, Dwell the rap-tured saints a - bove,
2. Days of sor - row all are o'er, Passed, this scene of toil and pain;
3. All is tran - quil and se - rene, Calm their un - dis-turbed re - pose;
4. 'Mid the cho - rus of the skies, 'Mid th' an-gel - ic choirs a - bove;

Far be-yond our fee - ble sight, Hap - py in Im - man-uel's love.
They shall feel dis - tress no more, Nev - er, nev - er weep a - gain.
There, no cloud can in - ter - vene, There, no an - gry temp - est blows,
Hark! their songs me - lo-dious rise, Songs of praise to Je - sus' love.

REFRAIN.

Hap - py, Hap - py in their home a - bove;
Hap - py in Im - man-uel's love, yes, Hap - py in their home a - bove;

Far be-yond our fee - ble sight, Hap - py in Im - man-uel's love.
Far be-yond our poor and fee - ble sight, Hap - py in Im - man-uel's love.

No. 190. SEND ME WORK TO DO.

ANON. J. H. TENNEY.

1. Lord, send me work to do for Thee; Let not a sin-gle day Be spent in
2. And teach me how to work for Thee; Thy Spir - it, Lord, im-part, That I may
3. And bless the work I do for Thee; Nor let me toil in vain; Mine be the
4. Thrice hap-py he who works for Thee! Thou grant-est him the grace, When he takes

REFRAIN.

wait-ing on my-self, Or wast- ed pass a - way; The Spi-rit calls, . . He calls in
serve Thee less from fear, Than from a lov-ing heart;
hand to drop the seed, Thine to send sun and rain.
home his work, to see The Mas-ter, face to face.

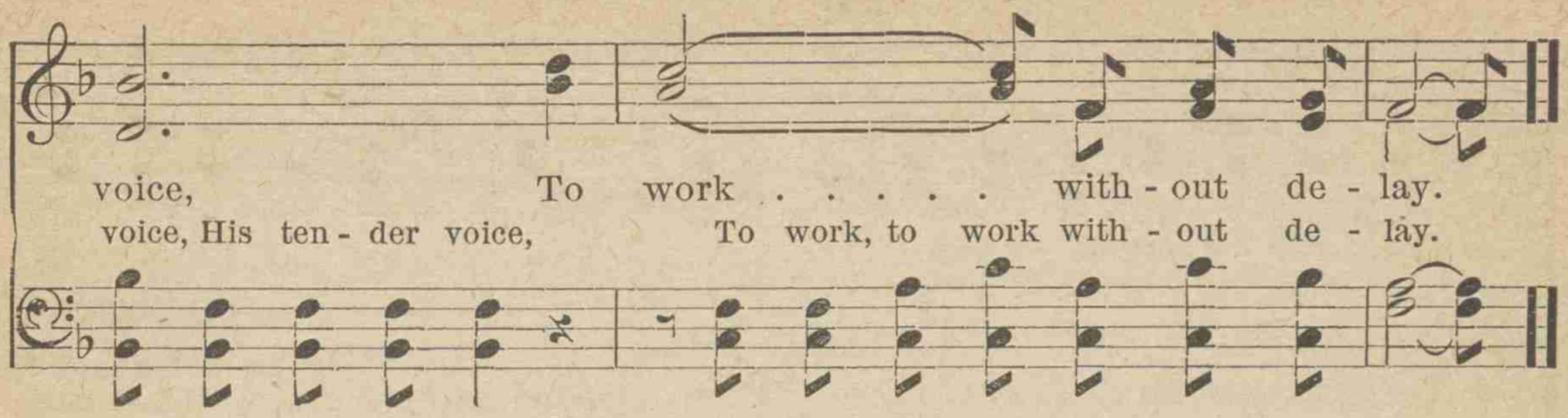
The Spirit calls,

love, ... He calls to toil, ... to toil to -
He calls in love,
He calls to toil,

day, ... O hear His voice, ... His tend - er
He calls to - day,
O hear His voice,

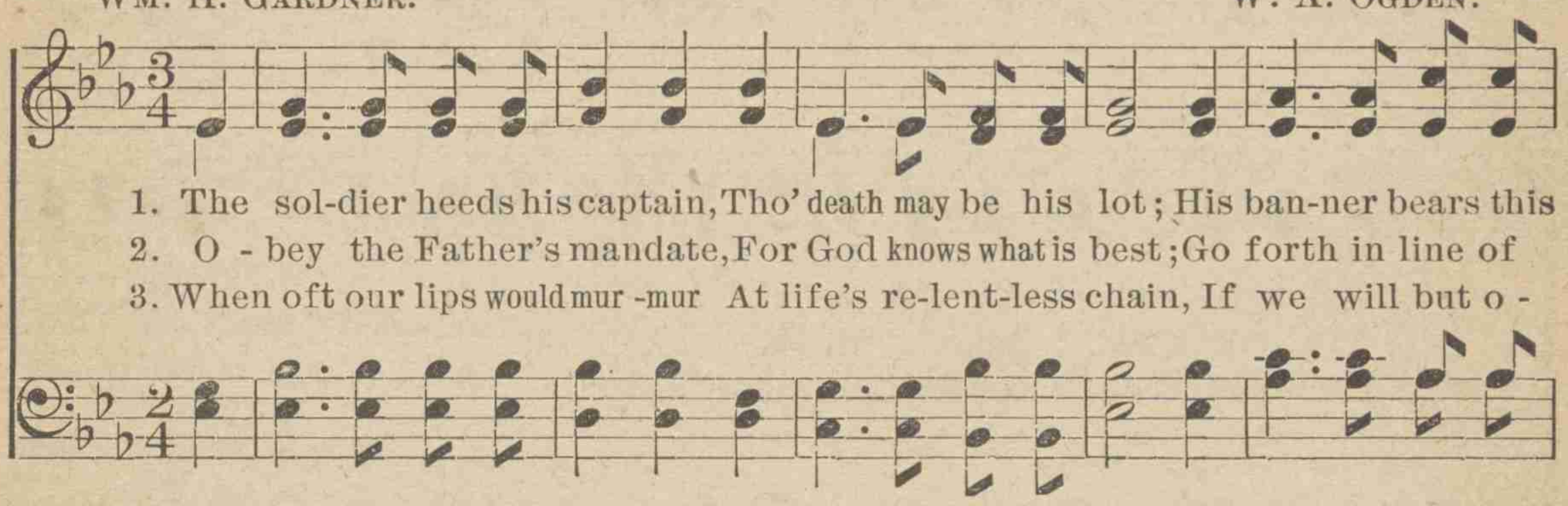
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SEND ME WORK TO DO.



No. 191. "OBEY, AND QUESTION NOT."

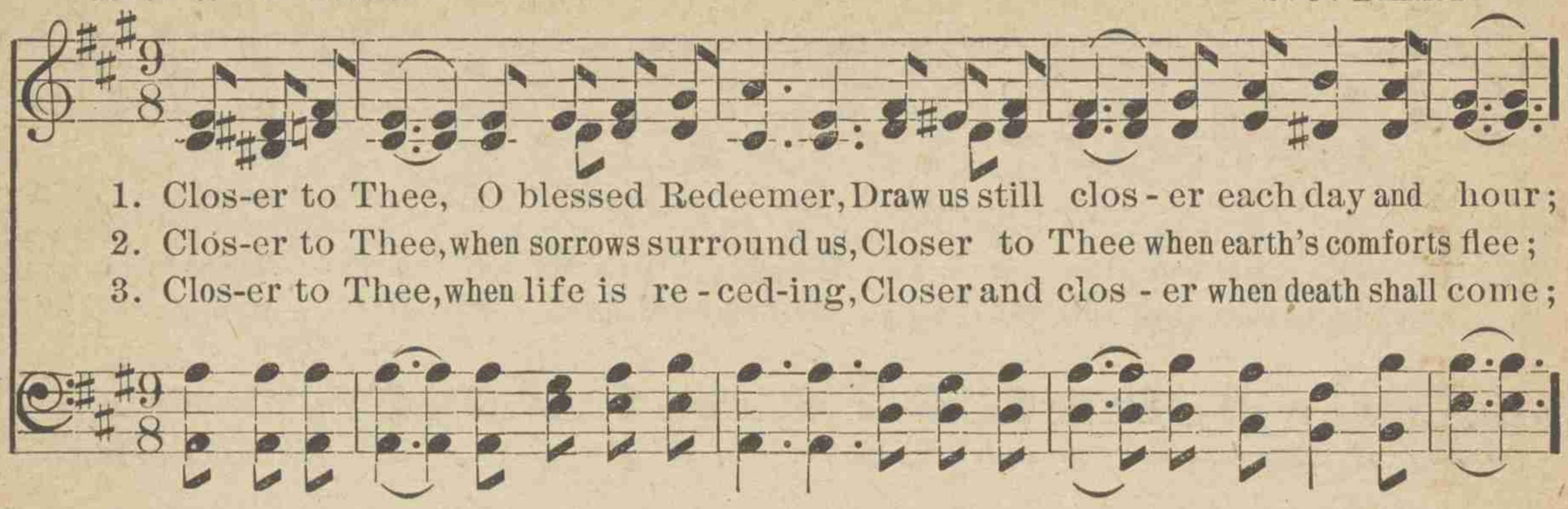
WM. H. GARDNER. W. A. OGDEN.

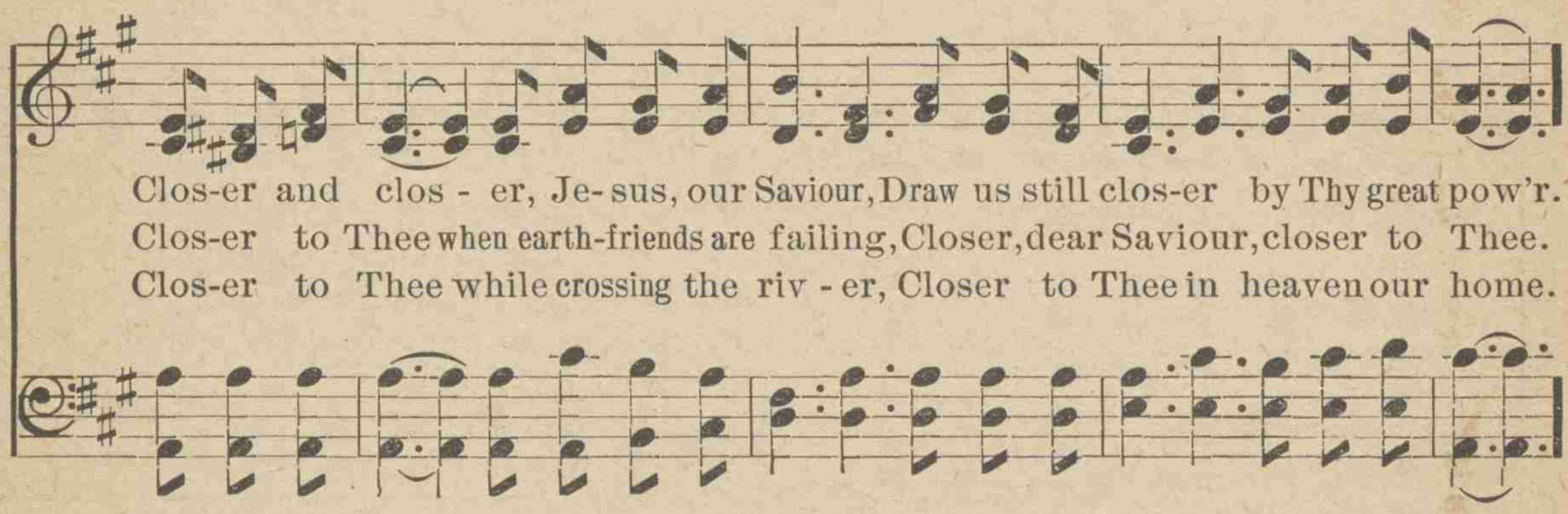


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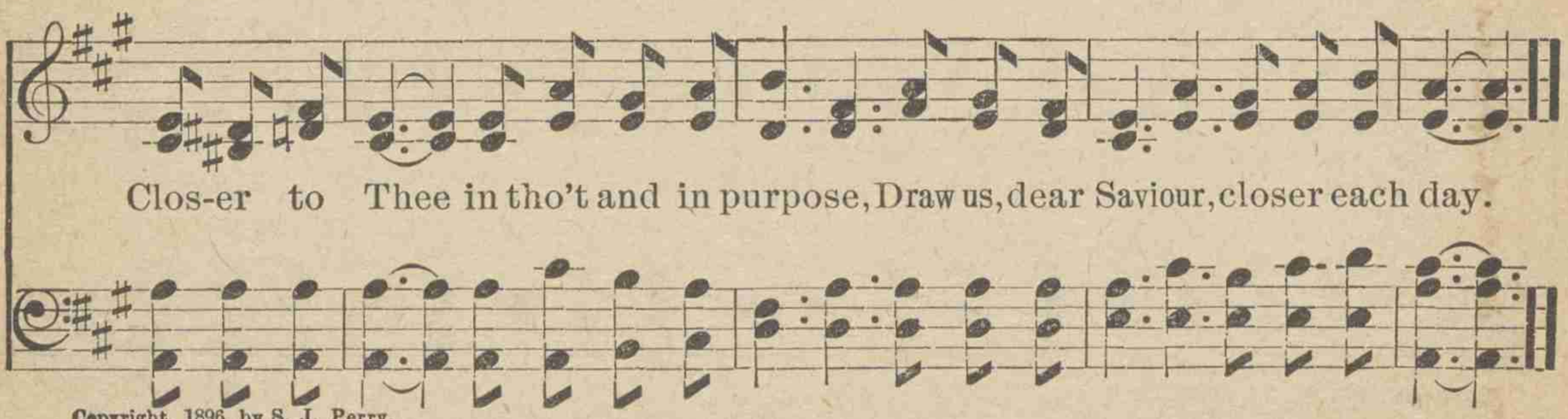
No. 192. CLOSER TO THEE.

Rev. W. T. DALE. S. J. PERRY.









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No. 193. HOME-LAND OF HEAVEN.

Mrs. R. A. Evilsizer. Jno. H. Benner.

1. Oh, the home of the soul, in my dreaming, With its wide o - pen por-tals I see,
2. In that won-der-ful val - ley of E - den, Far a-way where the beautiful dwell,
3. Oh, we sing of the Home-land of heaven, And we call it the "Home of the soul,"
4. Land of Beu-lah, fair cit - y of prom-ise, How I long all thy joys to be-hold!

And a glimpse of its jeweled walls gleaming, Is sometimes half reveal'd un - to me.
There are an - gel - ic harp-strings a-quiver, While sweet anthems of love ev - er swell.
And we sigh for its beau-ti - ful val - leys, Where fair riv-ers of peace ev - er roll.
I can dream of thy beau-ty and grandeur, But by tongue it can nev - er be told.

Oh, that fair, hap-py Home-land of Heaven, With its wide o - pen por-tals I see!

How I long for the summons to en - ter, And at home with my Sav-iour to be.

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No. 194. FULLNESS OF GOD.

"Filled with all the fullness of God." Eph. 3: 19.

A. J. S. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. My heart is full of song to - day, The peace of God is mine,
2. There is no con - dem - na - tion now, Since Je - sus died for me,
3. With con - fi - dence I now draw near, For Je - sus bids me come;
4. O glo-rious rest, O joy di - vine, O love of God to me!

For Je - sus wash'd my sins a - way, And I have joy di - vine.
But heav-'nly breez - es fan my brow, The truth has made me free.
His per- fect love casts out all fear, And He will lead me home.
Fore - tastes of heav'n to - day are mine, Its glo - ry I can see!

REFRAIN.

I am "fill'd with the full - ness of God," I am washed in the blood of the Lamb,

And I journey with joy in the way the Master trod; "Fill'd with fullness of God" now I am!

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No. 195. JESUS WILL HEAR.

WILL H. GAREY.

1. Come, wea-ry soul, to the Sav-iour, and rest, Je - sus will hear your plea;
2. Come, wea-ry soul, to the Sav-iour Di -vine, Je - sus will hear your plea;
3. Come, wea-ry soul, you may sit by His side, Je - sus will hear your plea;

Tell Him thy bur - den, and thou shalt be blest, Je - sus will hear your plea;
I was a stran-ger, but now He is mine, Je - sus will hear your plea;
And if you trust Him and with Him a - bide, Je - sus will hear your plea.

Je-sus is wait-ing to give you sweet rest, And with the ransom'd for-ev - er be blest;
Je-sus is wait-ing, His home is on high, Why wilt thou tarry and let Him pass by?
Come live with Je-sus, O will you? you may. Lean thou upon Him, no longer to stray.

Nev - er, no, nev - er ig - nore His re-quest, Je - sus will hear your plea.
If un - to Je - sus you on - ly draw nigh, Je - sus will hear your plea.
Then if you ask Him to show you the way, Je - sus will hear your plea.

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No. 196. Rock of Ages.

TOPLADY. A. J. SHOWALTER.

ALTO AND TENOR DUET.

1. Rock of Ages, cleft for me! Let me hide myself in Thee; Let the water and the
2. Should my tears for ev-er flow, Should my zeal no lan-guor know, This for sin could not a -
3. While I draw this fleeting breath, When mine eyelids close in death, When I rise to worlds un-

CHORUS.

blood, From Thy wounded side which flowed, Be of sin the doub - le cure,
tone, Thou must save, and Thou a-lone: In my hand no price I bring,
known, And be-hold Thee on Thy throne, Rock of A - ges, cleft for me!

Be of sin the double cure,
In my hand no price I bring,
Rock of A-ges, cleft for me!

Save me, Lord, and make me pure, Be of sin the
Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling, In my hand no
Let me hide my - self in Thee; Rock of A - ges,

Save me, Lord, and make me pure,
Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling,
Let me hide my - self in Thee;

doub - le cure, Save me, Lord, and make me pure, and make me pure.
price I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling, Thy cross I cling.
cleft for me! Let me hide my - self in Thee, my - self in Thee.

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No. 197. 'TIS FLOWING FOR THEE.

FANNY CROSBY. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Come to the foun-tain of mer - cy, Why wilt thou tar - ry a - way?
2. Come to the arms that, ex-tend - ed, Glad - ly thy heart will re-ceive;
3. Come from the mountain, O lost one, Wea - ry, and hun- gry, and cold;
4. Come and be hap - py for-ev - er, Safe in Im-man - u - el's love;

Hear the sweet voice that is call - ing, Pa - tient - ly call - ing to - day.
He will for-give thy transgres - sion, On - ly re - pent and be-lieve.
Come to the dear lov - ing Shep - herd, Still there is room in the fold.
Think of the beau - ti - ful man - sions He is pre-par - ing a - bove.

REFRAIN.

Come, come, come to the fountain, Flow-ing so free, flow - ing so free;

Come, yes, come, O come to the foun-tain,

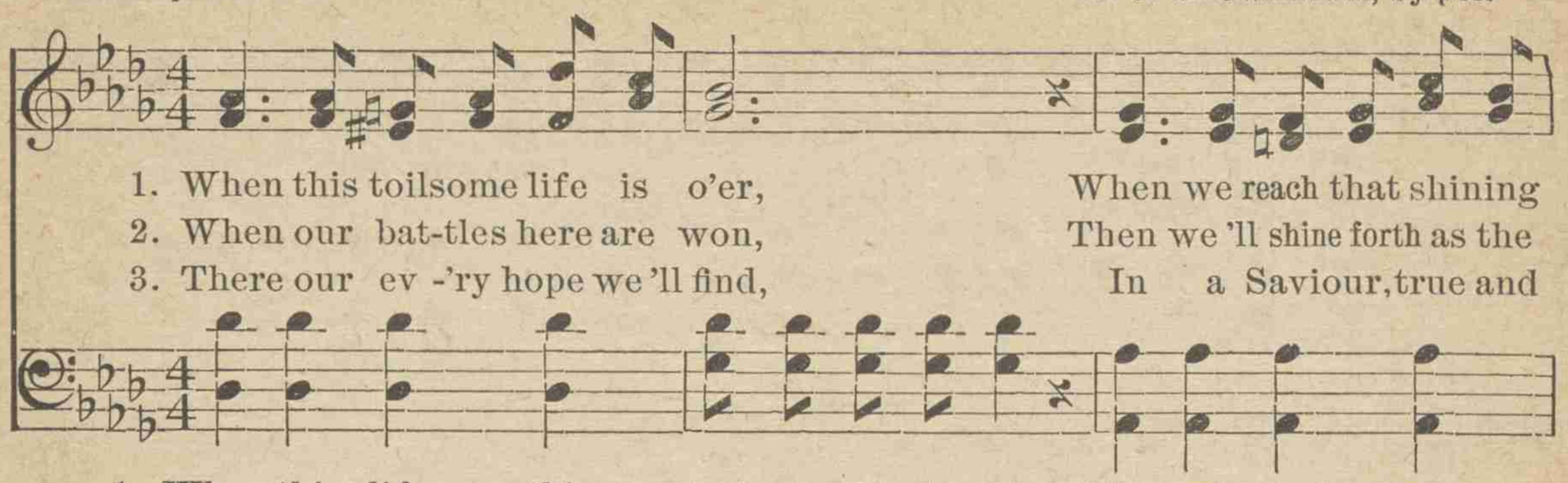
Come, come, come to the fountain, Flowing, 't is flow - ing for thee.

Come, yes, come, O come to the foun - tain,

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No. 198. BY AND BY.

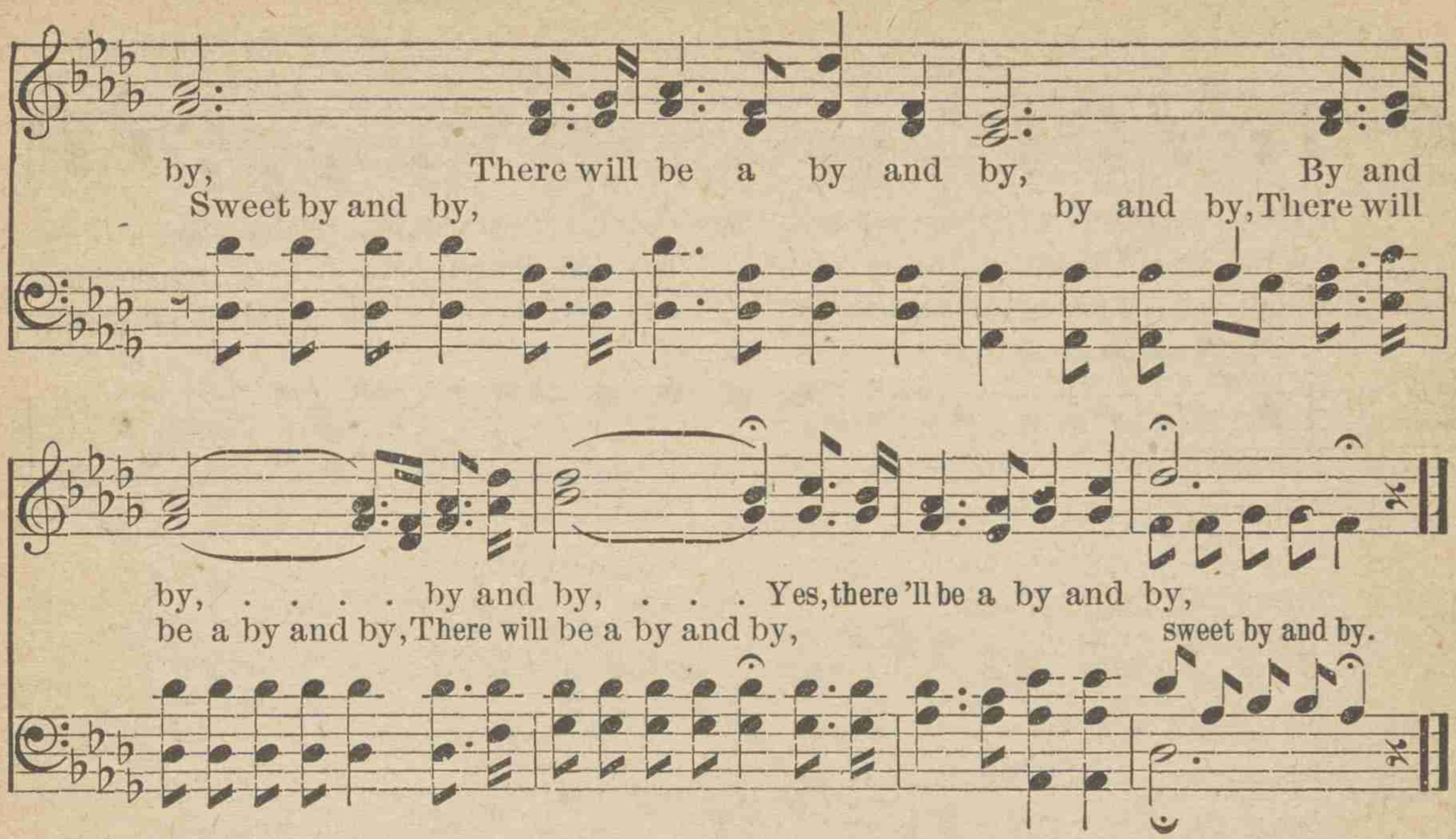
Arr. by A. J. S. A. J. SHOWALTER, by per.







BY AND BY.



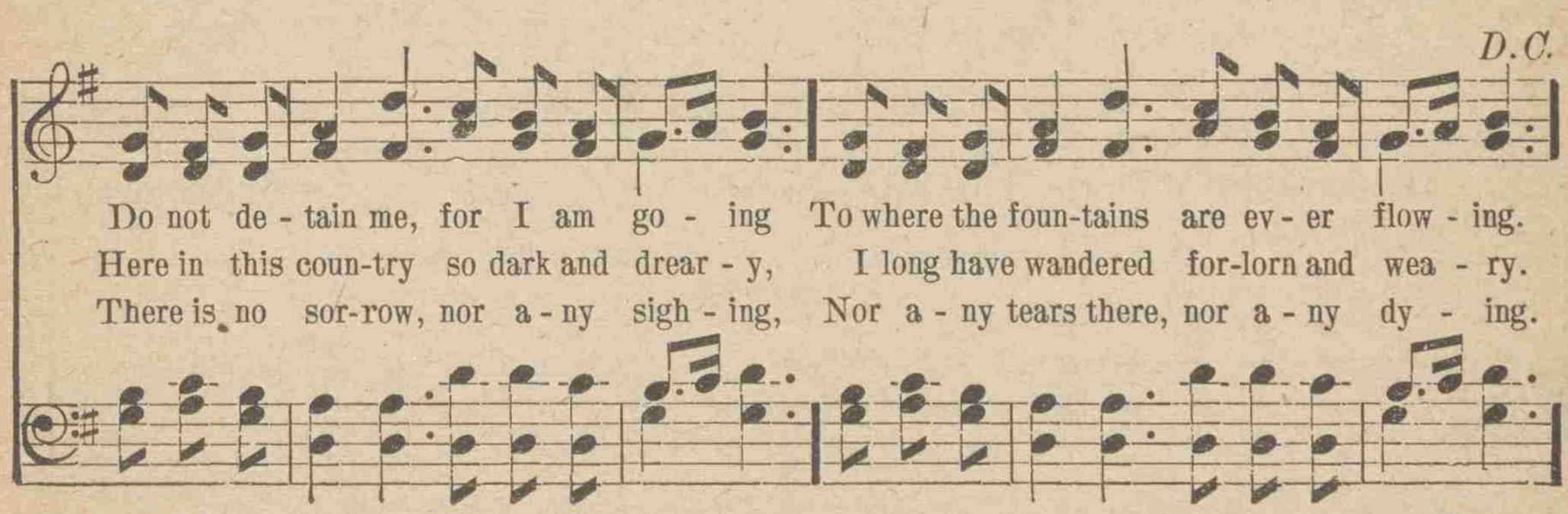
No. 199. I'M A PILGRIM.

Mrs. Mary S. B. Dana. German Melody.

FINE.



D.C.



No. 200. MY HEAVENLY HOME.

ANON. A. J. SHOWALTER, by per.

1. My home is in the heavenly land, Where an - gels bright and fair, Be - fore the throne of
2. And while I la - bor to se-cure A bliss - ful home a- bove, I have a treas-ure
3. Oft while I jour-ney here be-low, A - mid the bus- y throng, I hear a voice and

REFRAIN.

glo -ry stand, And crowns of vict'ry wear. O home, sweet home, . . . so bright and
rich and sure, 'T is found in Je-sus' love.
seem to know The sing - er and the song. O home, sweet home,

fair, . . . I long to see . . . . my lov'd ones there; . . With them my
so bright and fair, I long to see my lov'd ones there;

joy . . . . shall be com-plete, . . . While rest -ing at the Sav-iour's feet.
With them my joy shall be complete,

No. 201. HOME OF THE BLEST.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

Best as a Solo and Chorus.

1. Oh, when shall I dwell in a mansion all bright, And Jesus, my Saviour, be-hold?
2. No pearl from the ocean or gold from the mine, Can par-don or pur-i - ty buy;
3. Tho' light are the sorrows that burden the child, And gen-tle the tempest of woe;
4. But while I 'm a stranger, away from my home, I 'll toil in the vineyard and pray:

Or walk by His side, like an an-gel of light, In a cit -y all garnished with gold?
I 'll trust in the blood of a Saviour di-vine, And cling to the cross till I die.
I long for the land which was never de-filed, To the home of the blest would I go.
I 'll car-ry the cross, while I think of the crown, And watch for the break of the day.

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REFRAIN.

Home of the blest! Land of sweet rest! When wilt thou ev-er be mine? Home of the blest!

Land of sweet rest! Soon shalt thou ev- er be mine, Soon shalt thou ev -er be mine.

No. 202. BEYOND.

W. H. GARDNER. J. D. PATTON.

SOPRANO AND TENOR DUET.

1. There is a world where sor - row nev-er comes, Where weeping ne'er is heard,
2. There is a world where hearts can never break, Where bit-terness ne'er comes,
3. There is a gold - en shore whereon some day Our shatter'd barks shall land,
4. The way is rough, life's hill is hard to climb, But, dear ones, list to me!

And O, I long to has - ten there Like some home - fly - ing bird.
And O, there in that realm of light, Are our de - part - ed ones.
And dear ones then will meet us there, And clasp us by the hand.
There's peace and rest for you be - yond, For all e - ter - ni - ty.

CHORUS.

Be - yond the shad-ows and the dark - ness, There is a home of light,

And, O, my wea - ry heart is long-ing To hast - en there to - night.

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No. 203. FATHERLAND.

Arr. by A. J. S.

1. There is a place where my hopes are stayed, My heart and my treas-ure are there;
2. There is a place where the an-gels dwell, A pure and a peace-ful a - bode;
3. There is a place where my friends are gone, Who suf-fered and worshiped with me;
4. There is a place where I hope to live, When life and its la-bors are o'er;

Where ver-dure and blos-soms nev - er fade, And fields are e - ter - nal - ly fair.
The joys of that place no tongue can tell, For there is the pal - ace of God.
Ex - alt - ed with Christ high as His throne, The King in His beau- ty they see.
A place which the Lord to me will give, And then I shall sor-row no more.

REFRAIN.

That bliss- ful place is my fa-ther-land; By faith its de-lights I ex-plore;

Come, fa - vor my flight, an - gel - ic band, And waft me in peace to the shore.

No. 204. IN PSALMS AND HYMNS WE PRAISE THE LORD.

Suggested by a sermon of Rev. W. L. Skinner, preached at Comanche, Texas, Oct. 20, 1895.

A. J. S. QUARTET. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. In psalms and hymns . . we praise the Lord, ... And tell to
2. We tell good news . . . to all our race; . . . . The cross of
3. No more by guilt . . . . of sin op-press'd, . . . We lift our

1. In psalms and hymns we praise the Lord,
2. We tell good news to all our race;
3. No more by guilt of sin oppress'd,

all . . . . His wondrous love; . . . We speak in songs . . . His blessed
Christ . . . we magni-fy; . . . . We sing "on earth . . . good will and
hearts . . . in joy-ful lays; . . . To Father, Son, . . . and Spir-it

And tell to all His wondrous love; We speak in songs
The cross of Christ we magnify; We sing "on earth
We lift our hearts in joy-ful lays; To Father, Son,

word, ... A lamp to light . . . . us home a-bove. . .
peace," . . . . And "glory to . . . . . our God on high!" . .
bless'd, ... For-ev-er-more . . . . be high-est praise! . .

His bless-ed word, A lamp to light . . us home a-bove.
good will and peace," And "glo-ry to . . . our God on high!"
and Spir-it bless'd, For-ev-er-more . . be high-est praise!

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CHORUS.

Sing it to - day! . . . . . sing it for aye! . . . . . Tell the good

Sing it to-day! sing it for aye!

news . . . o'er land and o'er sea; . . . . Let this glad word . . . dwell richly in

Tell the good news o'er land and o'er sea, Let this glad word

all, ... Sal-vation thro' Christ . . . . is am-ple and free. . . . .

dwell richly in all—Salvation thro' Christ, salvation thro' Christ is ample and free, is ample and free.

No. 205. WE WILL PRAISE HIM.

FANNY CROSBY. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. In the house of ma - ny man-sions, There is one for you and me;
2. In the house of ma - ny man-sions, With the ho - ly an - gel throng,
3. With the pro-phets and the mar-tyrs, In the ar - my of the Lord,
4. In the house of ma - ny man-sions, With our part - ed ones a - bove,

There the King in all His beau - ty And His splen-dor we shall see.
That proclaim'd the Sav-iour's ad - vent, In their glo-rious mid-night song.
Who have fought the bat - tle brave - ly, And have con-quer'd thro' His word.
At the bless - ed feet of Je - sus, We will sing re - deem - ing love.

REFRAIN.

We will cast our crowns be-fore Him, When we reach the oth - er shore;

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! We will praise Him ev - er - more!

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No. 206. COMING HOME.

(May be sung as a quartet.)

FANNY CROSBY. A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. Like a way-ward child I wan-dered From my Father's house a-way,
2. I have wander'd in the dark-ness, And my path was lone and drear,
3. O the rap-ture that a-waits me, When I reach my Fa-ther's door!
4. I will ask Him to for-give me For the wrong that I have done,



But I hear His voice en-treat-ing, And I'm com-ing home to-day.
But my Fa-ther did not leave me, He was watch-ing ev-er near.
Once with-in its blest en-clo-sure, I am safe for-ev-er-more.
To re-ceive, ac-cept, and bless me, Thro' His well be-lov-ed Son.



REFRAIN.



Coming, coming home, Coming, coming home, For I can no long-er roam, no longer roam;



I am sad and broken hearted, And I'm com-ing, com-ing home, I'm coming home.

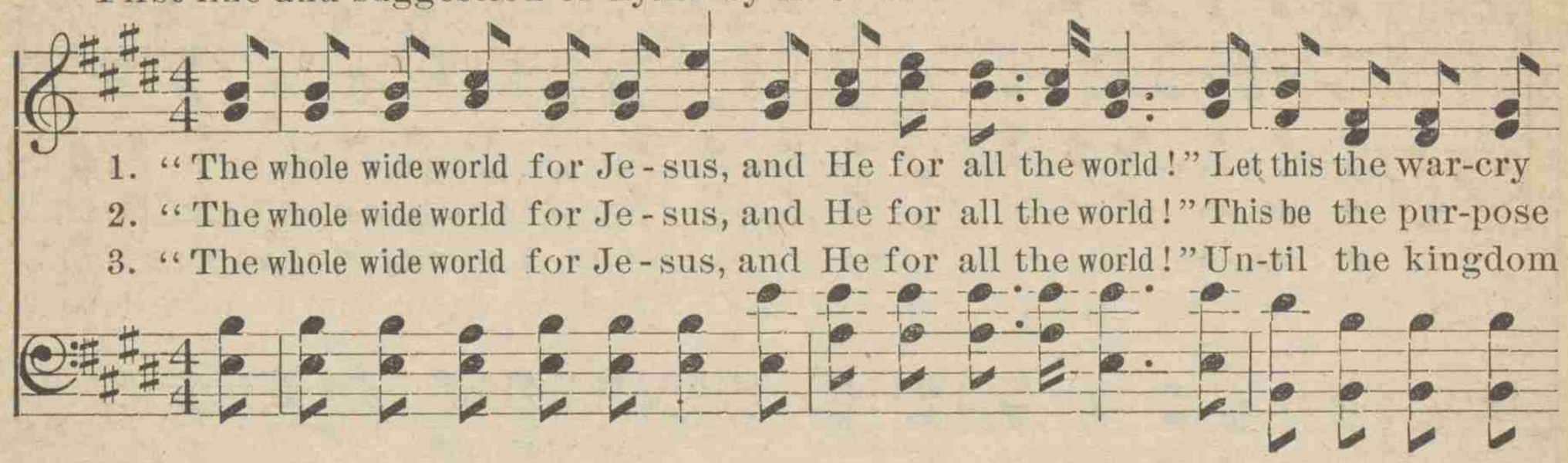


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No. 207. THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD FOR JESUS.

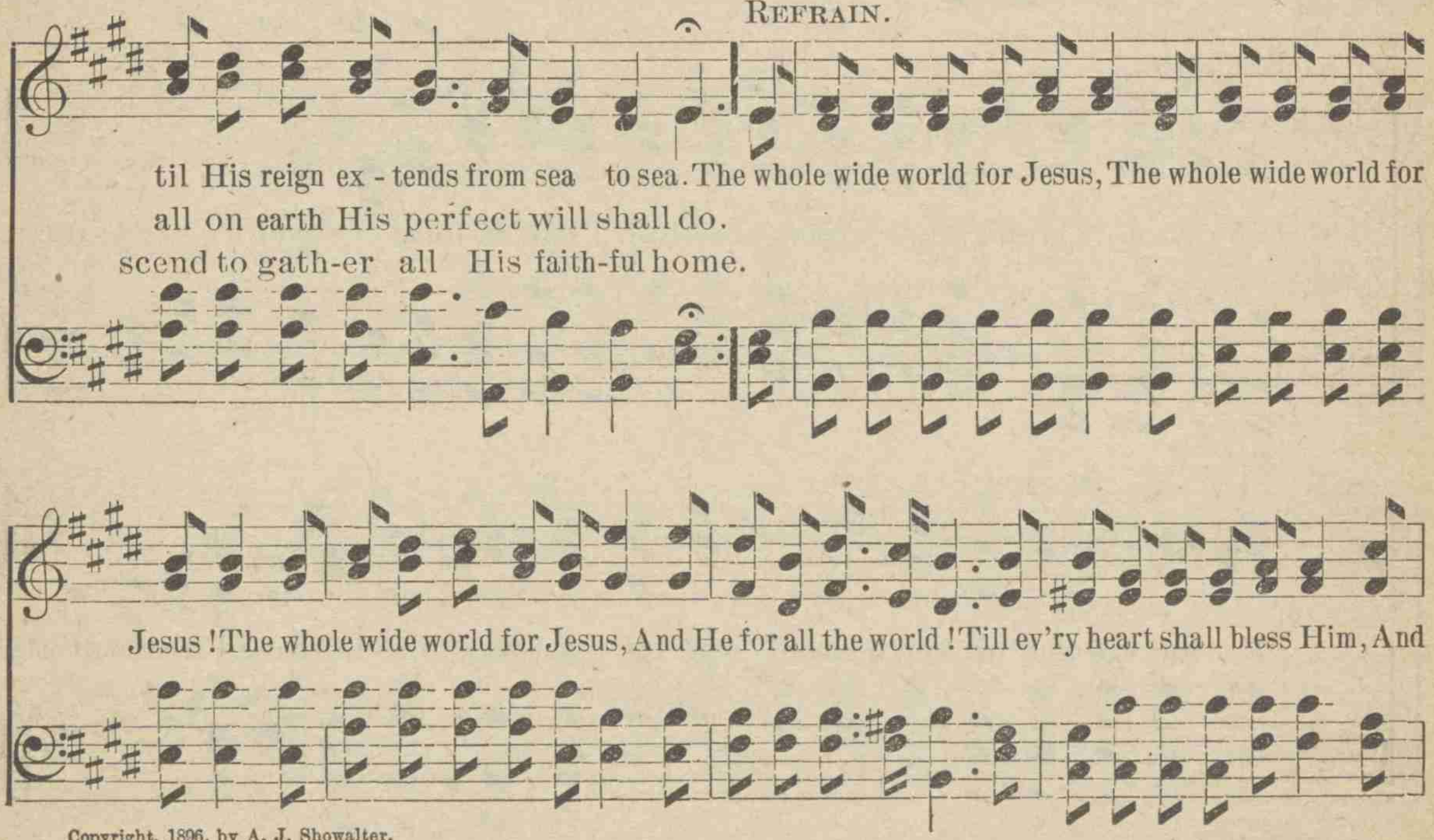
Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN. A. J. SHOWALTER.

First line and suggestion of hymn by A. J. S.





REFRAIN.



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THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD FOR JESUS.



No. 208. LOVING SAVIOUR.

FANNY CROSBY. A. J. SHOWALTER.

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No. 209. O, WE ARE CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS.

E. C. Avis. A. J. Showalter.

1. O, we are Christian sol-diers, bat-tling for the Lord; We must ev - er fol-low at our
2. Our weapons are not car-nal, our sword and helmet, truth, And our great en-deav-or is to
3. O what a glo-rious work is giv-en us to do, Angels would rejoice to tell the

Captain's word; Where He leads, to forward march, At His call to quick o-bey; To the
save the youth; And the cry so loud and long, "Come, and help us ere we die," We will
sto - ry true; But our God has chosen him Whom the serpent would destroy, And thro'

Refrain.

right or to the left we must not go a - stray. Come and join our ar - my,
an-swer, fond-ly say-ing, "by God's grace we'll try."
Him o'er Sa-tan's pow'r comes vic-to - ry and joy.

help us in the fight, Help us to lift up and en-deav-or for the right:

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O, WE ARE CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS.



No. 210. SWEET MY REST IN THEE.

FANNY CROSBY. A. J. SHOWALTER.



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No. 211. WORDS OF LOVING KINDNESS.

FANNY CROSBY. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Bless-ed words of lov - ing kind-ness, From my Sav-iour's lips that fall,
2. Bless-ed words of lov - ing kind-ness, When the Mas - ter calls for me:
3. Bless-ed words of lov - ing kind-ness, How they cheer my pil - grim way,—

When He bids me cast my bur - den On the heart that feels it all.
"Go and toil a - mong the reap - ers, And re - ward - ed thou shalt be."
Breathing joy and con - so - la - tion O'er my spir - it, day by day.

REFRAIN.

How they lift the clouds that gath-er When my heart is dark and drear,
Let - ting in the gold - en sunshine, Warm and sparkling, bright and clear,

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No. 212. O FATHER, HEAR US.

FANNY CROSBY. A. J. SHOWALTER.

Andantino.

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No. 213. OUR HEAVEN BELOW.

FANNY CROSBY. A. J. SHOWALTER.



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No. 214. NEVER ALONE.

A. J. S. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Nev-er a - lone, no, nev - er a - lone, Dai-ly my Sav-iour walks by my side;
2. Je-sus, my Shepherd, still is my guide, When with life's cares I'm sore-ly op-press'd;
3. E'en tho' death's val-ley cross-es my way, E'en tho' its shad-ows her-ald the night,
4. When He at last shall call me a - way, Call me from earth to mansions more fair,

Wash'd in His blood I know I'm His own, And in His love I'll ev - er a - bide.
Men may for-sake, the world may de - ride, Still with my Sav-iour's presence I'm blest.
Still will His rod and staff be my stay, Still will my path be flood-ed with light.
Then will His presence, fair-er than day, Bright-en the path and bring me safe there.

REFRAIN.

Nev-er a - lone, nev-er a - lone, Nev-er a - lone, for Christ is my Lord;

Precious is He, pre-cious to me, Precious is He, my Sav-iour a - dored.

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No. 215. BEAUTEOUS SHELTER-LAND.

BIRDIE BELL. A. J. SHOWALTER.

Not too fast.

1. Beau - te - ous Shel-ter-Land, long we for thee, Long for thy hap - pi-ness noth-ing can mar; Eyes that are ea - ger are striving to see Where thro' the
2. Beau - te - ous Shel-ter-Land, glo - riēs are thine, Far be - yond a - ny our hearts can conceive, Shim-mering streets with a ra-diance di - vine Wait for the
3. Beau - te - ous Shel-ter-Land, send a sweet gleam O - ver the bois- ter -ous o - cean of life; Tho'ts of thy comforts, O come like a dream When hearts are
4. Beau - te - ous Shel-ter-Land, nev - er will storm Break o'er thy mansions pre - pared for the blest. Shel-ter from all that can ren-der us harm; In thy fair

REFRAIN.

gloom shin - est thou like a star. Beau - te - ous Shel - ter-Land, long we for thee,
wea - ry,—for all who be-lieve.
faint-ing 'mid earth's bitter strife.
por - tals for - ev - er is rest.

Haven of rest beyond life's troubled sea; Waft us sweet strains from thy choir above,

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BEAUTEOUS SHELTER-LAND.



No. 216. JESUS IN THE MIDST.

Rev. W. T. SLEEPER. A. J. SHOWALTER.



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No. 217. THE PRIZES OF LIFE.

W. H. GARDNER. J. H. TENNEY.

1. O, for whom are the priz - es of life, The white robes in the mansions a- bove?
2. O, for whom are the priz - es of life? For the hearts that are throb-bing with pain,
3. O, for whom are the priz - es of life? For the souls that were true to their God;

They are waiting earth's sorrowing ones, Who trust on in the dear Father's love.
And the eyes that are long -ing to see The dear fa - ces of lov'd ones a - gain.
Who, thro'tempests and tri - als se-vere, Still did trust in the word of the Lord.

REFRAIN.

O, then press t'wards the mark, wea - ry ones, wea - ry

O, then press t'wards the mark, O, then press t'wards the mark, wea- ry ones, O, then press t'wards the

ones, For the prize, for the prize, God's high

mark, wea - ry ones, For the prize, for the prize God's high calling will give, For the

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call - - ing will give;

prize God's high calling, high calling will give; There is joy, there is joy,

There is joy, there is joy most a-

there is joy, joy in heav'n, So hope on, hope on, tho' in sor-row ye live!

bun - dant in heav'n,

No. 218. CHRISTMAS. C. M.

Rev. Isaac Watts. G. F. Handel.

1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross, A fol-l'wer of the Lamb? And
2. Must I be car-ried to the skies On flow-'ry beds of ease, While
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood? Is
4. Sure I must fight, if I would reign; In-crease my cour-age, Lord; I 'll

shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name? Or blush to speak His name?
oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sail'd thro' bloody seas? And sail'd thro' blood-y seas?
this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God? To help me on to God?
bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port-ed by Thy word, Sup - port - ed by Thy word.

No. 219. JESUS CALLS.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Come ye wea-ry souls opprest, Find in Christ the promised rest; Let on Him your bur-dens roll, He can save and make you whole. Je-sus calls, . . . yes, Je-sus
2. Ye that dread the wrath of God, Come and wash in Je-sus' blood; To the Son of Da-vid cry, For this mo-ment He is nigh.
3. Na-ked, guilt-y, poor and blind, All your wants in Je-sus find; This the day of mer-cy is, Now ac-cept the proffered bliss.
4. Debt-ors who have nought to pay, Come to Je-sus, haste a-way; All your sins on Him were laid, All your debts the Saviour paid.
5. "It is fin-ish'd," lo! He cries, There on yon-der cross He dies; O be-lieve the rec-ord true, Je-sus died for such as you.

REFRAIN.

calls, Come ye wea-ry and op-pressed; He His life . . . a ran-som gave, He will give you heav'nly rest.
calls the wand'rer home, Come ye wea-ry, come ye wea-ry and op-pressed; He His life a ran-som gave, He will give you heav'n-ly rest, sweet rest.

Jesus calls the wand'rer home, Je-sus

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No. 220. TAKE UP THE CROSS.

AMANDA SMILEY. J. F. KING.

1. Hark! do you hear the Saviour's call? Take up the cross, take up the cross;
2. Friend, as you journey thro' this life, Cling to the cross, cling to the cross;
3. Je - sus is kind, why not o - bey? Take up the cross, take up the cross;

He is the dear-est friend of all, Take up the cross, Oh, take up the cross!
It will suffice to con- quer strife, Cling to the cross, Oh, cling to the cross!
Sure-ly He 'll welcome you to - day, Take up the cross, Oh, take up the cross!

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REFRAIN.

Take up the cross, take up the cross, Take up the cross and bear your part;
Cling to the cross, cling to the cross, Cling to the cross and bear your part;
Take up the cross, take up the cross, Take up the cross and bear your part;

Take up the cross, take up the cross, Take up the cross with will-ing heart.
Cling to the cross, cling to the cross, Cling to the cross with trust-ing heart.
Take up the cross, take up the cross, Take up the cross with will-ing heart.

No. 221. SOME SWEET DAY.

ARTHUR W. FRENCH. Arr. WM. BEERY.

1. We shall reach the golden strand, Some sweet day, by and by, Of that fair and sun-ny land,
2. We shall meet up-on the shore, Some sweet day, by and by, Those who journey'd on be-fore,
3. We shall pass in - side the gates, Some sweet day, by and by, To the joy that us a-waits,

Some sweet day, by and by, Where the silver wa-ters flow, Where the soft-est breezes
Some sweet day, by and by, Where the sunlight never dies, Where our Father's man-sions
Some sweet day, by and by, To the rap-tures of the blest, To our dear e - ter-nal

REFRAIN.

blow, Where the fair-est flow-ers grow, by and by. Some sweet day, . . by and by,
rise, We will rest our wist-ful eyes, by and by.
rest, To its bliss a welcome guest, by and by.

Some sweet day,

Some sweet day, . . by and by; O that hap-py time shall be, Some sweet day, by and by.

Some sweet day,

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WARD.

Arr. by LOWELL MASON.



No. 222.

1 Lord, I am Thine, entirely Thine,
Purchased and saved by blood divine;
With full consent Thine I would be,
And own Thy sovereign right in me.

2 Grant one poor sinner more a place,
Among the children of Thy grace;
A wretched sinner, lost to God,
But ransomed by Immanuel's blood.

3 Thine would I live, Thine would I die,
Be Thine through all eternity;
The vow is past beyond repeal;
Now will I set the solemn seal.

4 Here, at that cross where flows the blood
That bought my guilty soul for God,
Thee my new Master now I call,
And consecrate to Thee my all.

No. 223.

1 O Thou, my soul, forget no more
The Friend who all thy sorrows bore,
Let every idol be forgot,
But O my soul, forget Him not.

2 Renounce thy works and ways with grief,
And fly to this divine relief;
Nor Him forget, who left His throne
And for thy life gave up His own.

3 Eternal truth and beauty shine
In Him, and He Himself is thine:
And canst thou, then, with sin beset,
Such charms, such matchless charms forget?

4 O no: till life itself depart,
His name shall cheer and warm my heart;
And, lisping this, from earth I 'll rise,
And join the chorus of the skies.

ROCKINGHAM.

DR. LOWELL MASON.



No. 224.

1 Come, gracious Lord, descend and dwell,
By faith and love, in every breast;
Then shall we know, and taste, and feel
The joys that cannot be expressed.

2 Come, fill our hearts with inward strength,
Make our enlargéd souls possess,
And learn the height, and breadth, and length
Of Thine eternal love and grace.

3 Now to the God whose power can do
More than our thoughts and wishes know,
Be everlasting honors done, [Son.
By all the church, through Christ, His

No. 225.

1 What equal honors shall we bring
To Thee, O Lord our God, the Lamb,
When all the notes that angels sing
Are far inferior to Thy name?

2 Worthy is He who once was slain,
The Prince of Peace, who groaned and died;
Worthy to rise, and live, and reign
At His almighty Father's side.

3 Blessings forever on the Lamb,
Who bore the curse for wretched men:
Let angels sound His sacred name,
And every creature say, Amen!

DOWNS.

Dr. LOWELL MASON.



No. 226.

1 Jesus, the very thought of Thee,
With sweetness fills my breast;
But sweeter far Thy face to see,
And in Thy presence rest.

2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find
A sweeter sound than Thy blest name,
O Saviour of mankind!

3 O Hope of every contrite heart!
O Joy of all the meek!
To those who fall, how kind Thou art!
How good to those who seek!

4 But what to those who find? Ah! this,
Nor tongue nor pen can show,
The love of Jesus, what it is,
None but His loved ones know.

5 Jesus, our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our prize wilt be;
Jesus, be Thou our glory now,
And through eternity.

No. 227.

1 Jesus! I love Thy charming name,
'T is music to mine ear;
Fain would I sound it out so loud,
That earth and heaven should hear.

2 Yes!—Thou art precious to my soul,
My transport and my trust;
Jewels, to Thee, are gaudy toys,
And gold is sordid dust.

3 All my capacious powers can wish,
In Thee doth richly meet;
Not to mine eyes is light so dear,
Nor friendship half so sweet.

4 Thy grace still dwells upon my heart,
And sheds its fragrance there;—
The noblest balm of all its wounds,
The cordial of its care.

5 I 'll speak the honors of Thy name,
With my last laboring breath; [arms,
Then, speechless, clasp Thee in mine
The antidote of death.

No. 228. Tune, BETHANY.

1 Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer my God to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

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

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

4 Then with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I 'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

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

STATE STREET. S. M.

WOODMAN.



No. 229.

1 Oh, bless the Lord, my soul!
His grace to thee proclaim;
And all that is within me join
To bless His holy name.

2 Oh, bless the Lord, my soul!
His mercies bear in mind;
Forget not all His benefits;
The Lord to thee is kind.

3 He will not always chide;
He will with patience wait;
His wrath is ever slow to rise,
And ready to abate.

4 He pardons all thy sins,
Prolongs thy feeble breath;
He healeth thy infirmities,
And ransoms thee from death.

No. 230.

1 A charge to keep I have,
A God to glorify,
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky.

2 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfill—
Oh, may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will.

3 Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live,
And oh, Thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give.

4 Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray
I shall forever die.

SILVER STREET. S. M.

I. SMITH.



No. 231.

1 Come, sound His praise abroad,
And hymns of glory sing:
Jehovah is the sovereign God,
The universal King.

2 He formed the deeps unknown;
He gave the seas their bound;
The watery worlds are all His own,
And all the solid ground.

3 Come, worship at His throne,
Come, bow before the Lord;
We are His work, and not our own,
He formed us by His word.

4 To-day attend His voice,
Nor dare provoke His rod;
Come, like the people of His choice,
And own your gracious God.

No. 232.

1 Thy name, almighty Lord,
Shall sound through distant lands;
Great is Thy grace, and sure Thy word,
Thy truth for ever stands.

2 Far be Thine honor spread,
And long Thy praise endure,
Till morning light and evening shade
Shall be exchanged no more.

No. 233. PILOT. 7. 6 I.

Rev. Edward Hopper. J. E. Gould.

1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me, O - ver life's tem-pest-uous 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,

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

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

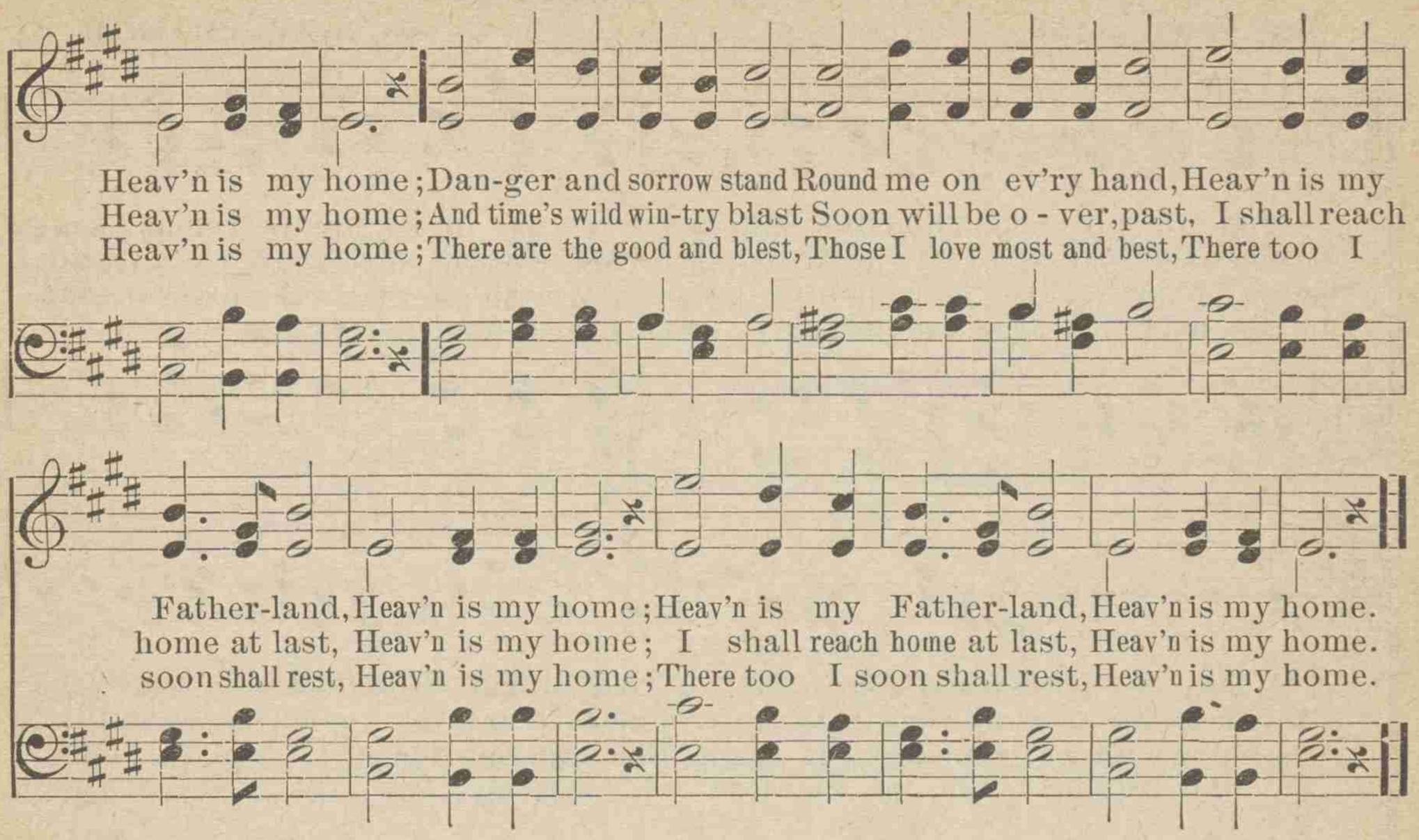
No. 234. HEAVEN IS MY HOME. 6, 4.

A. J. Showalter.

1. I'm but a stran-ger here, Heav'n is my home; Earth is a des - ert drear,
2. What tho' the tem-pest rage, Heav'n is my home; Short is my pil-grimage,
3. There at my Saviour's side, Heav'n is my home; I shall be glo - ri - fied,

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HEAVEN IS MY HOME.

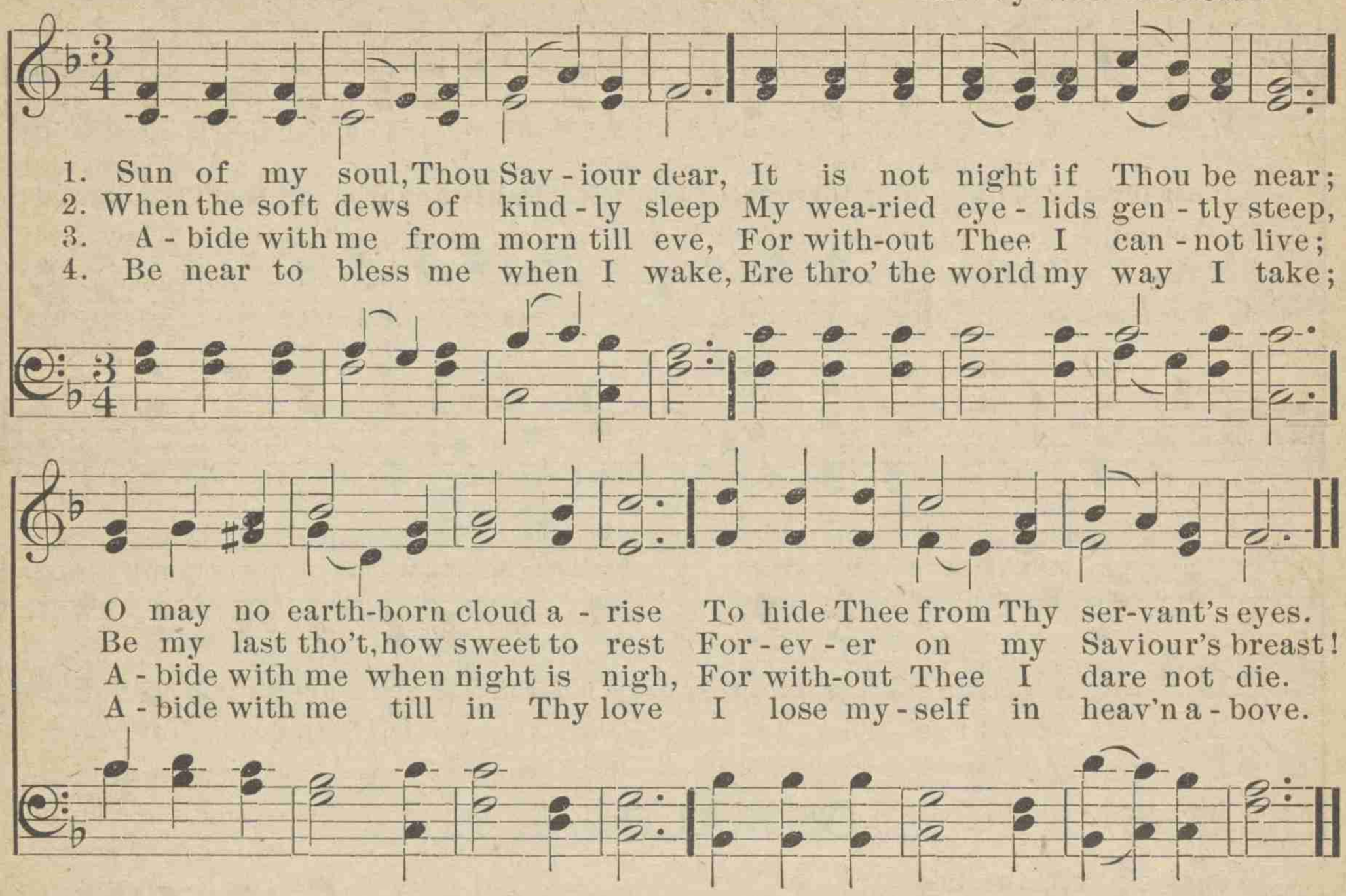


No. 235. OSWALD. 8, 7.

JAMES MONTGOMERY. Rev. J. B. DYKES.

No. 236. HURSLEY. L. M.

Rev. John Keble. Arr. by Wm. H. Monk.



No. 237. GRATITUDE. L. M.

Watts. Rev. Ami Bost.



No. 238. ALL PRAISE TO THEE. L. M. D.

MARTIN LUTHER. A. J. SHOWALTER.



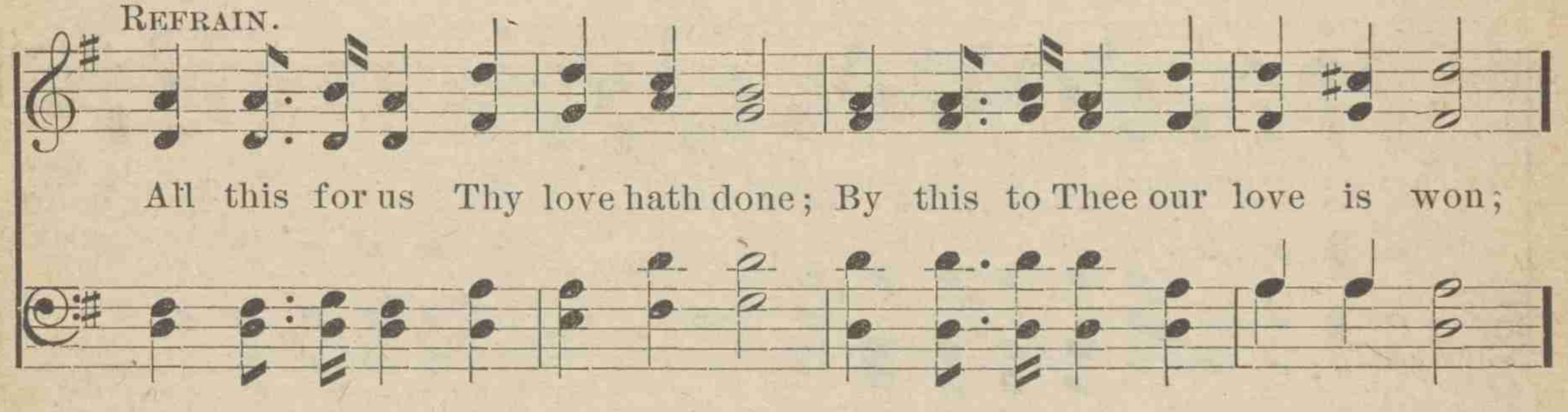
1. All praise to Thee, e - ter - nal Lord, Cloth'd in a garb of flesh and blood;
2. Once did the skies be - fore Thee bow; A vir-gin's arms con-tain Thee now;
3. A lit - tle child, Thou art our guest, That wea - ry ones in Thee may rest;
4. Thou com-est in the darksome night To make us chil-dren of the light;



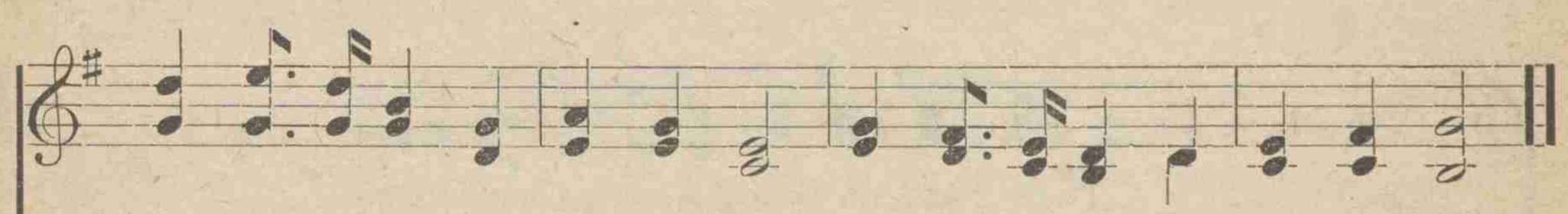
Choos-ing a man-ger for Thy throne, While worlds on worlds are Thine a - lone!
An - gels, who did in Thee re - joice, Now lis - ten for Thine in - fant voice.
For - lorn and low - ly is Thy birth, That we may rise to heav'n from earth.
To make us, in the realms di - vine, Like Thine own angels round Thee shine.



REFRAIN.



All this for us Thy love hath done; By this to Thee our love is won;



For this we tune our cheer-ful lays, And shout our thanks in ceaseless praise.



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No. 239. NEVER FORGET THAT JESUS IS YOUR FRIEND.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. A. J. Showalter.

1. A - mid the ma-ny tri-als that meet you on life's way, Never forget that Je-sus
2. And if your task is heav-y and you are weak and faint, Nev-er forget that Je-sus
3. Should friends that once were faithful, prove faithless and un-true, Nev-er forget that Je-sus
4. O! val-ue His pure friendship, and trust Him ev'ry day, Nev-er forget that Je-sus

is your friend; Look ev - er to the Lord in con - fi-dence, and pray, And
is your friend; For He is ev - er read-y to hear the soul's complaint, Then
is your friend; Tho' by the world forsaken, He'll be a friend to you; Then
is your friend; And you will have His pres-ence to cheer you on the way; O!

Refrain.

nev-er for-get that Je-sus is your friend. Nev-er for - get, nev-er for -

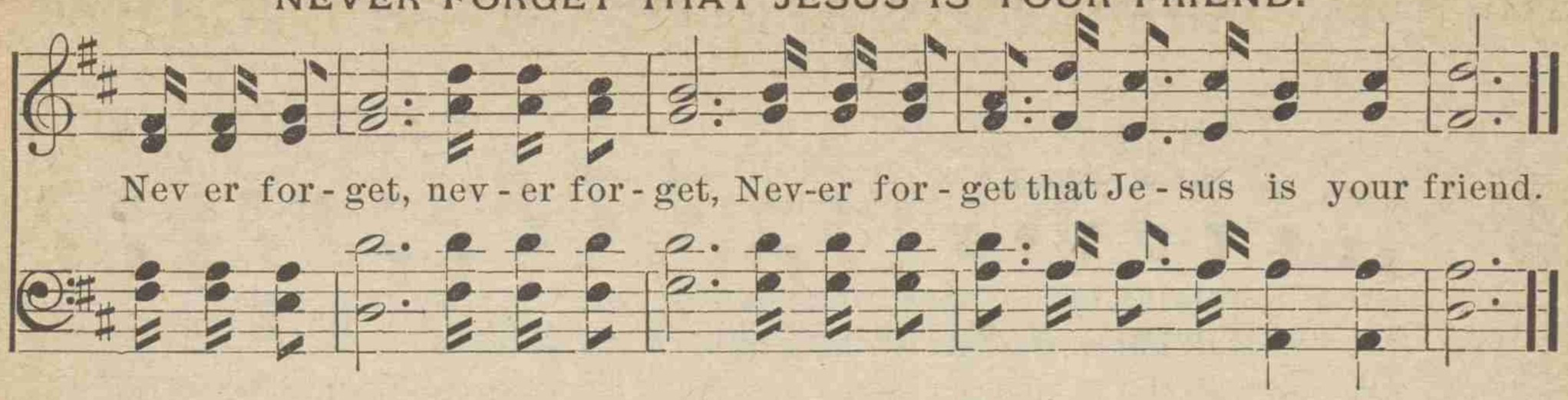
Nev-er for - get,

get, There's one on whom you ev - er may de-pend;

nev - er for - get, nev - er for - get,

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NEVER FORGET THAT JESUS IS YOUR FRIEND.



No. 240. IMMANUEL'S LAND. 7, 6, D.

ANNIE R. COUSINS. A. J. SHOWALTER.

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No. 241. ARE YOU WALKING IN THE LIGHT?*

A. J. S. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Are you walking in the light of the gos-pel? Do you trust in Je- sus ev -'ry day?
2. Are you walking in the light of the gos-pel? Do you glo-ry in the cross a - lone?
3. Are you walking in the light of the gos-pel? Does the truth shine brighter on the way?

Do you look to Him for pardon and cleansing? Has He wash'd your guilty stains a - way?
Do you love and trust the Sav-iour of sin-ners? Does the blood He shed, for you a - tone?
Are you living more and more for His glo - ry? Do you find Him more and more your stay?

REFRAIN.

1

Are you walking in the light, Are you spotless now and white? Do you trust the
It will make you free indeed; Je - sus is the Friend you need; Are you

2

RESPONSE.

p

blessed Saviour's word? walking in the light of God? I am walking in the light, Yes,

*Let the first part be sung by one half of the school, and the Response by the other half. After the last verse let all sing the Response *pp*.

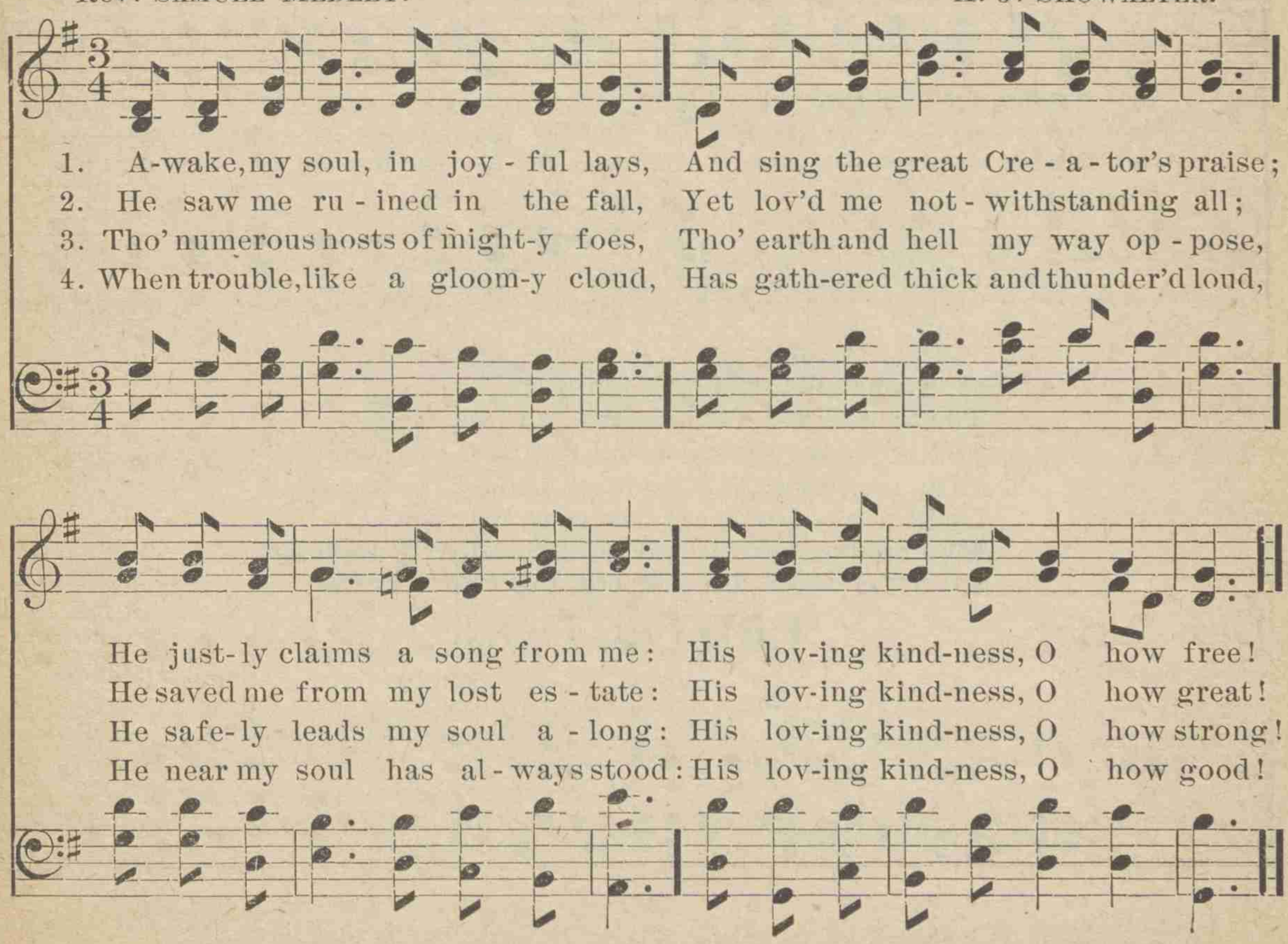
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ARE YOU WALKING IN THE LIGHT?



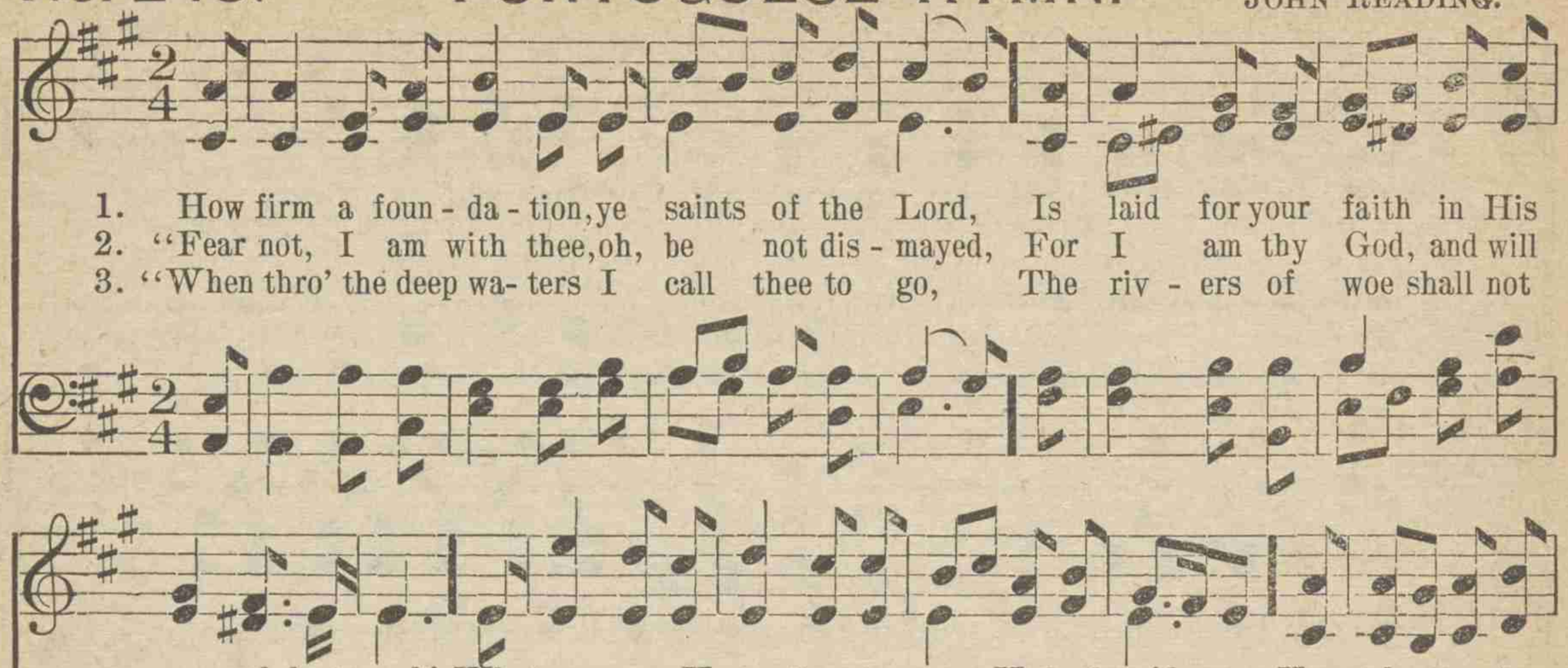
No. 242. WOODMAN. L. M.

Rev. Samuel Medley. A. J. Showalter.



No. 243. PORTUGUESE HYMN.

JOHN READING.



4 "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace all-sufficient shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee: I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

5 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not — I will not desert to his foes;
That soul — tho' all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never — no, never — no, never forsake!"

Old Tune. PROTECTION.

R. KEENE.



No. 244. WE SHALL KNOW EACH OTHER THERE.

C. E. B., arranged. C. H. CRAWFORD, by per.

1. When the eve - ning shadows gath - er, And the long day's work is done;
2. Cher-ished forms who walk'd be - side us, Down the aisles of by - gone years,
3. Though a - while from us they're severed, Called from earthly hopes and fears,
4. Hush, then, each re - bel - lious mur-mur, For we too are go - ing home,

:8:

When we reach the unknown country, Out be - yond the set-ting sun; Af - ter
How we watch'd them fade and van - ish, Thro' a mist of fall-ing tears; Lov - ing
To en - joy the bliss of heav - en, Where are wiped a-way all tears, When the
There to find our household treasures, Nev - er - more a-gain to roam; Safe with-

D.S.— *We shall know each oth - er bet - ter, We shall know each oth - er there; On the*

all the wea-ry waiting, In their peaceful rest to share, No more need of anguish'd
voi-ces hush'd in silence, Joining now the an - gel band, Singing glo - ry, Hal - le -
Lord shall bid us en-ter, Thro' the pear-ly por-tals wide, They will be the first to
in our Father's mansion, Clad in robes so bright and fair, Hymning loud our Hal- le -

resurrection morning, Free from toil and free from care, With our tear-dimm'd eyes made

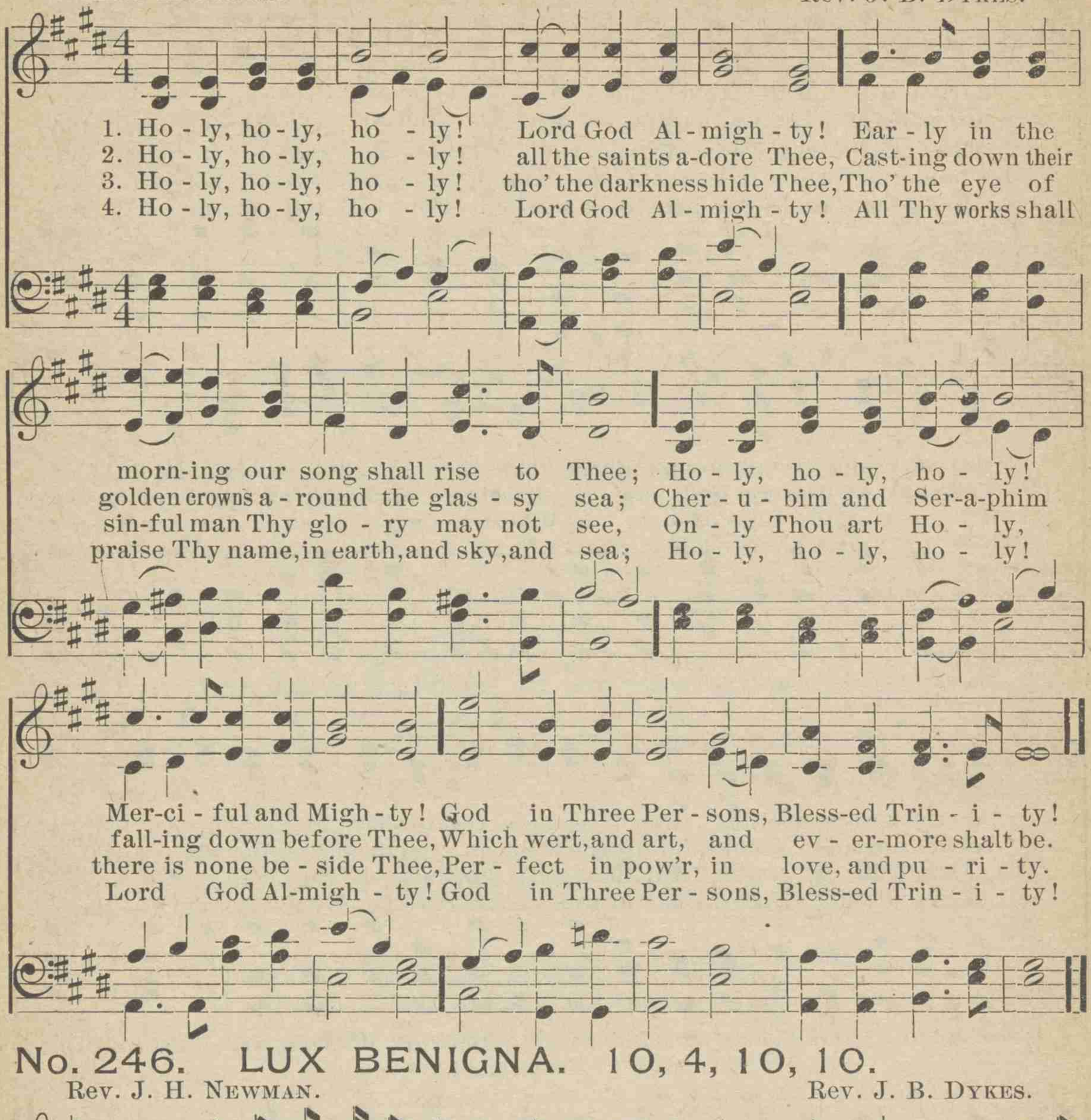
FINE. REFRAIN. *D.S.*

parting— We shall know each oth- er there. We shall know, we shall know,
lu - jah, O - ver in the oth- er land.
meet us O - ver on the oth- er side.
lu - jahs, We shall know each oth- er there. We shall know, we shall know,

per-fect, We shall know each oth - er there.

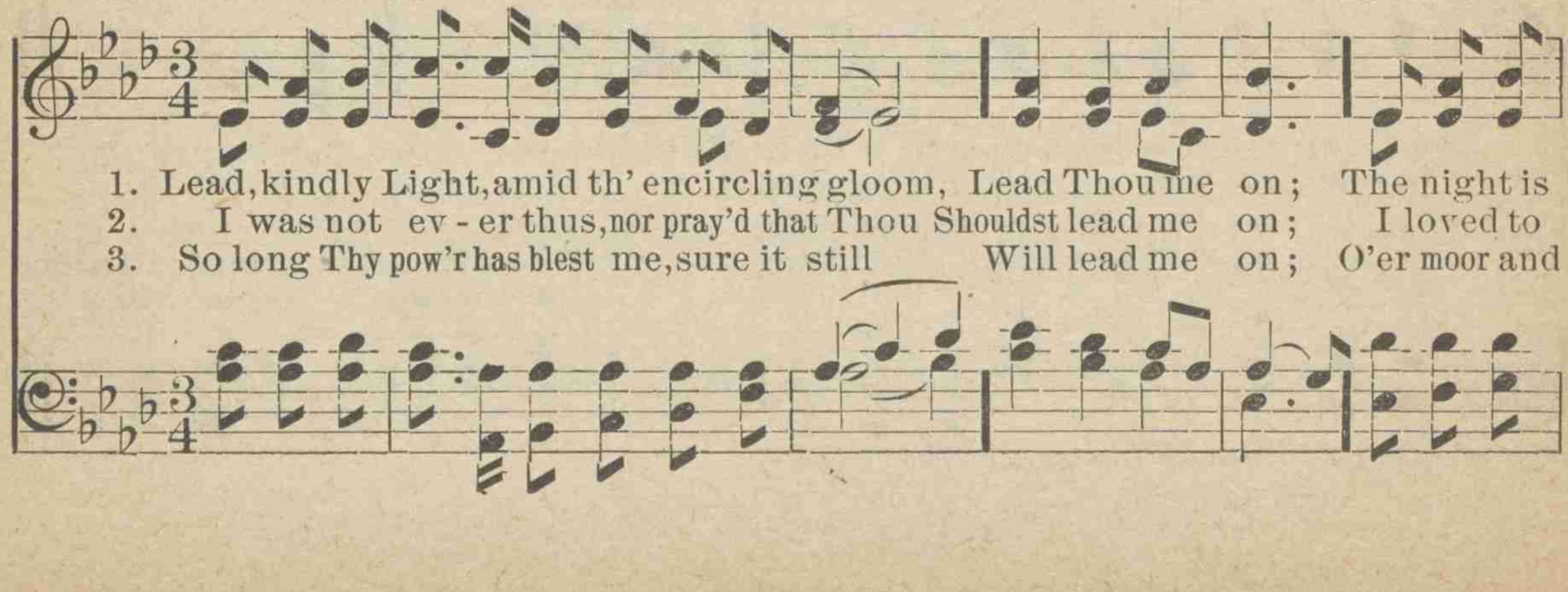
No. 245. NICÆA. 11, 12, 12, 10.

BISHOP R. HEBER. REV. J. B. DYKES.



No. 246. LUX BENIGNA. 10, 4, 10, 10.

REV. J. H. NEWMAN. REV. J. B. DYKES.



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 enough for me.
day, and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will. Remember not past years!
an - gel fa - ces smile Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while!

No. 247. SOLITUDE. 7.

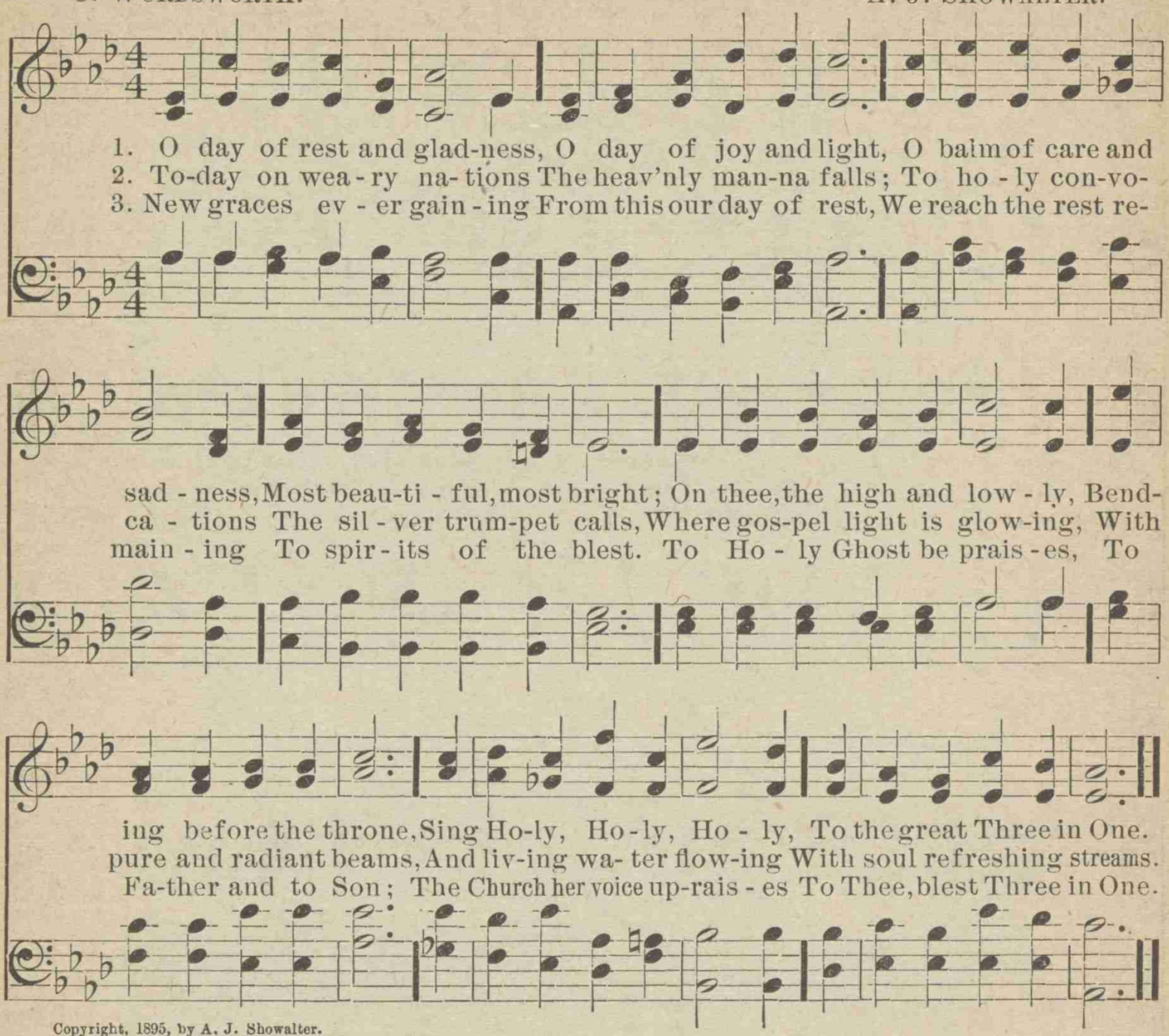
Rev. George Burder. Lewis T. Downs.

1. Sweet the time, ex - ceed - ing sweet, When the saints to - geth-er meet,
2. Sing we then, e - ter - nal love Such as did the Fa-ther move;
3. Sing the Son's a - maz - ing love: How He left the realms a - bove,
4. Sing we, too, the Spir - it's love: With our wretched hearts He strove,

When the Sav-iour is the theme, When they join to sing of Him.
He be - held the world un - done, Loved the world, and gave His Son.
Took our na - ture and our place, Lived and died to save our race.
Took the things of Christ, and show'd How to reach His blest a - bode.

No. 248. HOLY SABBATH. 7, 6, D.

C. WORDSWORTH. A. J. SHOWALTER.



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No. 249. GOD'S WAY IS BEST. 7, 6, D.

MISS FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. A. J. SHOWALTER.



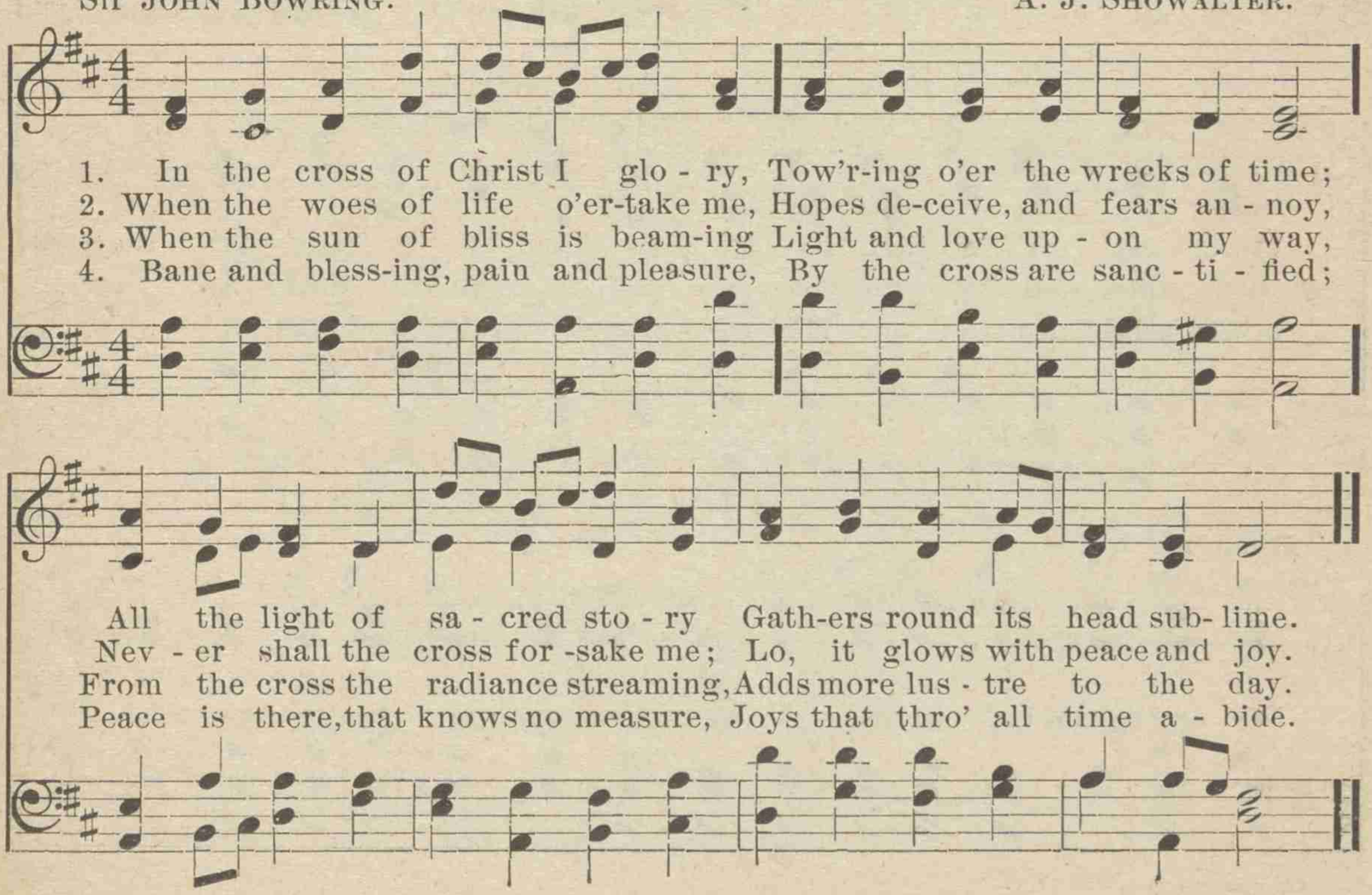
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GOD'S WAY IS BEST.



No. 250. ELLIOTT. 8, 7.

Sir JOHN BOWRING. A. J. SHOWALTER.



No. 251. WE ARE MARCHING TO GLORY.

L. B. M. L. B. MITCHELL.

1. We are march-ing to glo - ry, and we're sing -ing the sto - ry That the
2. O the path grow-eth brighter, and the load seem-eth light-er, And our
3. O then join in our sing-ing, and to Je - sus be bringing All your

pilgrims thro' the a - ges have sung, have sung; And thro'-out ev-'ry na-tion is the
toil is but the la - bor of love, of love; And when souls seek the favor of the
Service and your heart full of love, of love; And we'll march on to-gether to the

sweet - est ob - la - tion, Ev - er of - fered by a mor - tal tongue.
dear, bless - ed Sav - iour, There is joy a - kin to that a - bove.
bright, bright for - ev - er, Till we sing His praise at home a - bove.

REFRAIN.

We are march-ing to glo - ry, yes, we're march-ing to glo - ry, And the

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WE ARE MARCHING TO GLORY.

songs of sal - va-tion we will sing, we will sing, So in - spiring and cheering, as the

por - tals we're near-ing, And we jour - ney on to crown the King.

No. 252. ELLINGTON. S. M.

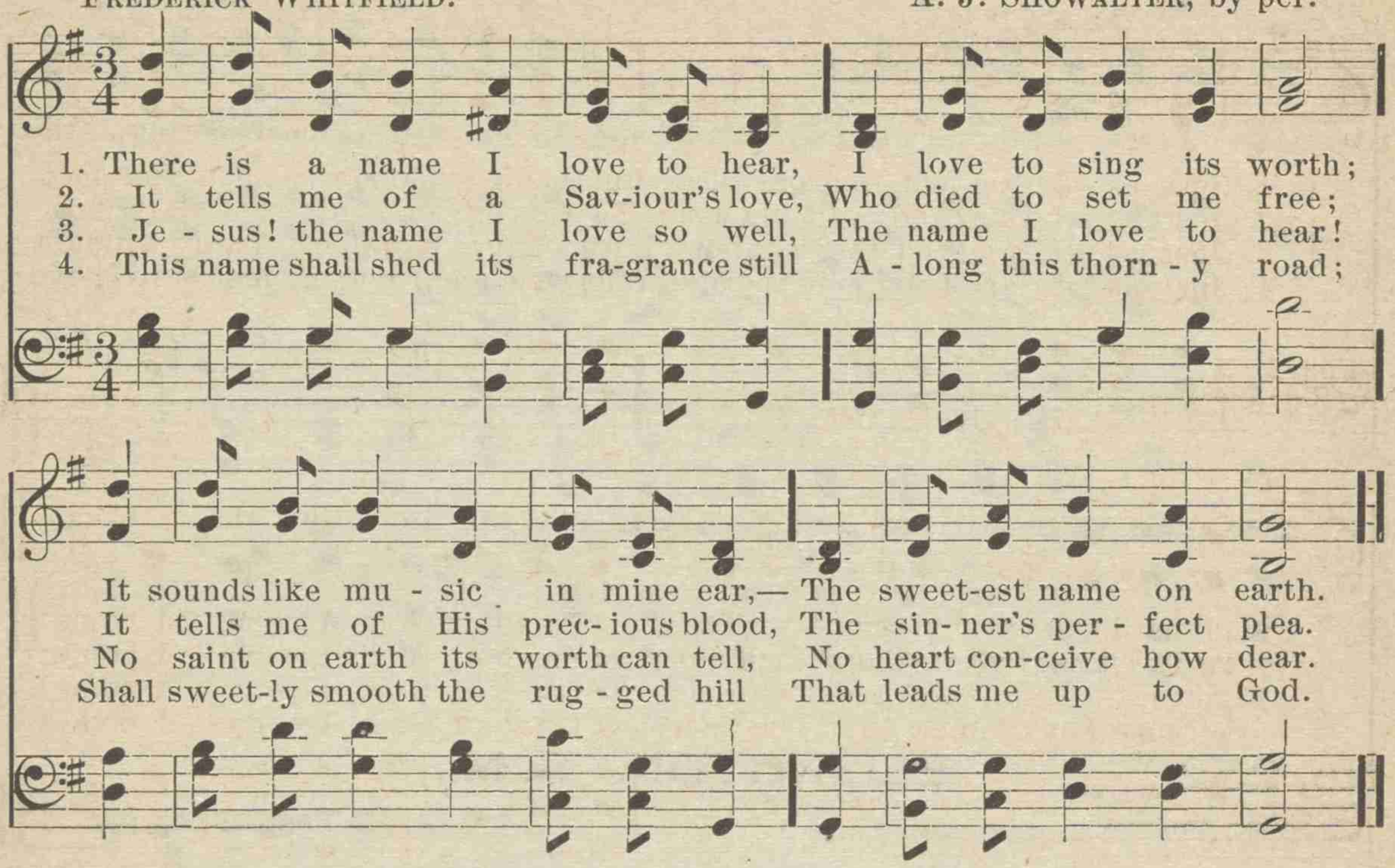
JOHN AUSTIN. J. H. TENNEY, by per.

1. Blest be Thy love, dear Lord, That taught us this sweet way,—
2. O Thou, our soul's chief hope! We to Thy mer - cy fly;
3. Whether we sleep or wake, To Thee we both re - sign;
4. Whether we live or die, Both we sub - mit to Thee;

On - ly to love Thee for Thy-self, And for that love o - bey.
Wher-e'er we are Thou canst pro - tect, What-e'er we need, sup - ply.
By night we see, as well as day, If Thy light on us shine.
In death we live, as well as life, If Thine in death we be.

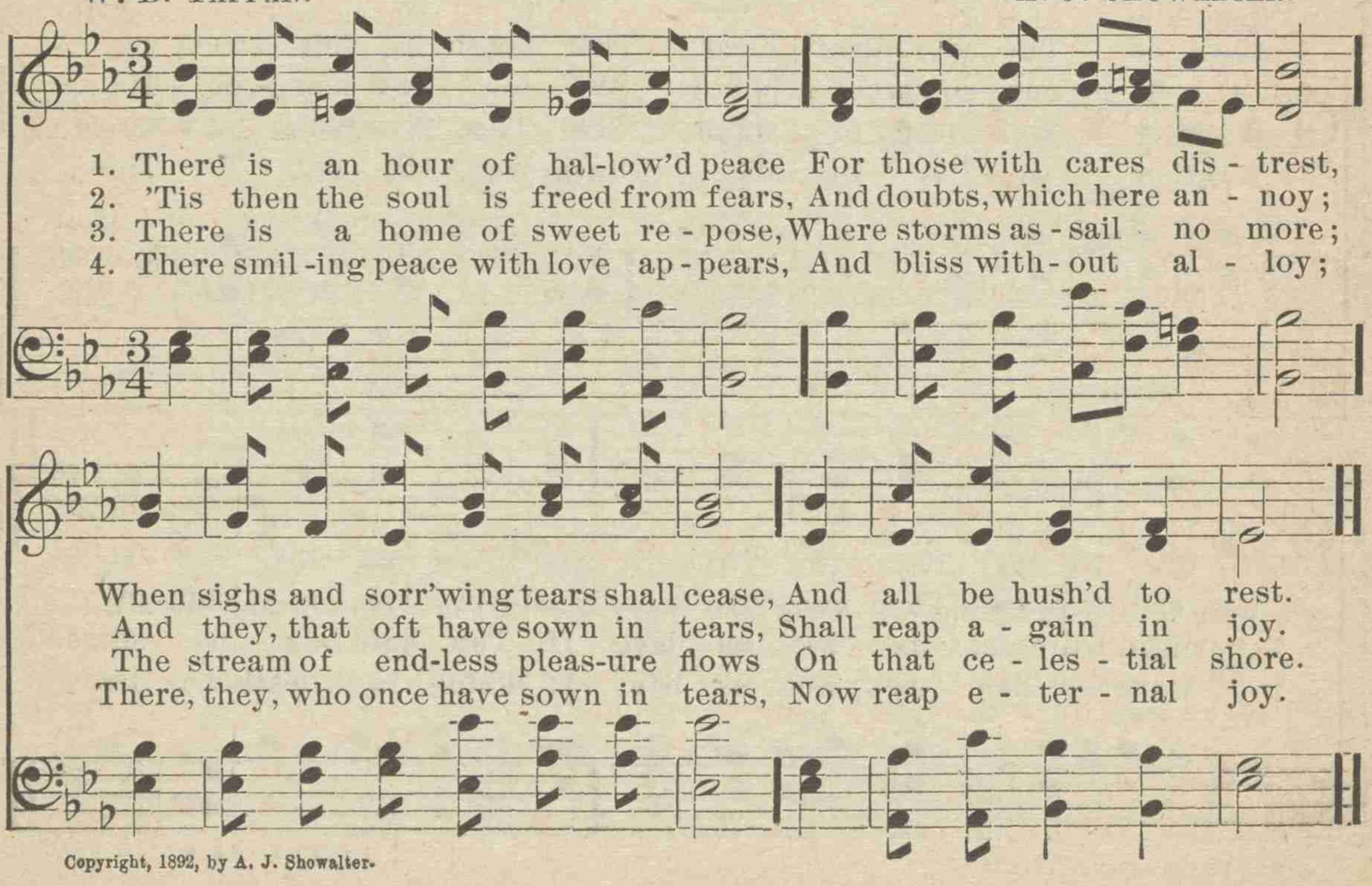
No. 253. TRIUMPH. C. M.

FREDERICK WHITFIELD. A. J. SHOWALTER, by per.



No. 254. ETERNAL JOY. C. M.

W. B. TAPPAN. A. J. SHOWALTER.



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No. 255. ST. CRISPIN. L. M.

Sir GEORGE JOB ELVEY.

1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, tho' toss'd a-bout, With many a con-flict, ma-ny a doubt,
4. Just as I am, Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, par-don, cleanse, re-lieve;

And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Fightings with-in, and fears with-out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Be-cause Thy promise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

No. 256. PRAISE. S. M.

Melody by C. M. HATCH. Harmonized by A. J. S.

1. Come, we who love the Lord, And let our joys be known;
2. Let those re-fuse to sing Who nev-er knew our God;
3. The hill of Zi-on yields A thou-sand sa-cred sweets
4. Then let our songs a-bound, And ev-'ry tear be dry;

Join in a song of sweet ac-cord, And thus sur-round the throne.
But chil-dren of the heav'n-ly King May speak their joys a-broad.
Be-fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields, Or walk the gold-en streets.
We're march-ing thro' Im-man-uel's ground To fair-er worlds on high.

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No. 257. AS THE HART. 7s. 6l.

JAMES MONTGOMERY. A. J. SHOWALTER, by per.

1. As the hart, with ea - ger looks, Pant-eth for the wa - ter-brooks,
2. Fears, my food by night, by day; Grief consumes my strength a - way:
3. Why art thou cast down, my soul? God, thy God, shall make thee whole;

So my soul, a - thirst for Thee, Pants the liv - ing God to see;
While his craft the tempt-er plies, "Where is now thy God?" he cries.
Why art thou dis - qui - et - ed? God shall lift thy fall - en head;

When, oh, when, with fil - ial fear, Lord, shall I to Thee draw near?
This would sink me to de - spair, But I pour my soul in pray'r;
And His coun - te - nance be - nign, Be the sav - ing health of thine,

When, oh, when, with fil - ial fear, Lord, shall I to Thee draw near?
This would sink me to des - pair, But I pour my soul in pray'r.
And His coun - te - nance be - nign, Be the sav-ing health of thine.

No. 258. EVENING SONG. 7s.

GEO. W. DOANE. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way;
2. Thou, whose all - per - vad - ing eye Naught es-capes with - out, with- in,
3. Soon, for me, the light of day Shall for - ev - er pass a - way;

Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, I would com-mune with Thee.
Par - don each in - firm - i - ty, O - pen fault, and se - cret sin.
Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.

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No. 259. MULLINS. 7s.

THOS. HASTINGS. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Je - sus, mer - ci - ful and mild, Lead me as a help-less child;
2. I am weakness, Thou art might; I am darkness, Thou art light;
3. Thou art rea - dy to for-give, Thou canst bid the sin - ner live;
4. Hearken to my ten - der pray'r, Let me Thine own im - age bear;
5. Thou canst fit me by Thy grace For the heav'n-ly dwelling place;
6. Then what more could I de - sire, How to great - er bliss as - pire?

On no oth - er arm than Thine, Would my wea - ry soul re - cline.
I am all de - filed with sin, Thou 'canst make me pure with - in.
Guide the wan-d'rer day by day In the strait and nar - row way.
Let me love Thee more and more, Till I reach heav'n's blissful shore.
All Thy prom - is - es are sure, Ev - er shall Thy love en - dure.
All I need, in Thee I see, Thou art all in all to me.

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No. 260. HIDE ME, SAVIOUR. 7, D. or 8, & 7, D.

Tr. by H. W. BAKER. JOSEPH GARRISON, by per.

1. Je - sus, grant me this I pray, Ev - er in Thy heart to stay;
2. If the e - vil one pre - pare, Or the world, a tempting snare,
3. If the flesh, more dangerous still, Tempt my soul to deeds of ill,
4. Death will come one day to me; Je - sus cast me not from Thee:

Let me ev - er-more a - bide Hid-den in Thy wounded side.
I am safe when I a - bide In Thy heart and wounded side.
Naught I fear when I a - bide In Thy heart and wounded side.
Dy - ing, let me still a - bide In Thy heart and wounded side.

REFRAIN.

Hide me, O my Saviour! hide me, Till each storm of life is past;

Safe in - to the ha - ven guide me, And re - ceive my soul at last.

No. 261. JERUSALEM THE GOLDEN. 7, 6, D.

J. M. NEALE, Tr. A. J. SHOWALTER, by per.

1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest,
2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,
3. There is the throne of Da - vid, And there from care re - leased,
4. O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, The home of God's e - lect!

Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - pressed:
And bright with many an an - gel And all the mar - tyr throng;
The shout of them that tri - umph, The song of them that feast;
O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, That ea - ger hearts ex - pect!

I know not, O I know not What so - cial joys are there,
The Prince is ev - er in them, The day - light is se - rene;
And they who with their Lead - er, Have con-quered in the fight,
Je - sus, in mer - cy bring us To that dear land of rest,

What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What light be - yond com - pare.
The pas - tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.
For - ev - er and for - ev - er Are clad in robes of white.
Who art, with God the Fa - ther, And Spir - it, ev - er blest.

No. 262. SING ON. H. M. A. J. Showalter.

1. Ye saints on earth re-peat What heav'n with rapture owns, And while be-fore His feet The eld - ers cast their crowns,
2. Sing as you pass a - long, With joy and won-der sing, Till oth - ers learn the song, And own your Lord their King;
3. Our fee - ble minds are lost Be-neath the loft - y strain, But Jor-dan's bil-lows cross'd, We'll catch the sound a - gain;

{ Go im - i - tate the choirs a - bove, And tell the world your Sav - iour's love.
{ Go im - i - tate, go im - i - tate the choirs a - bove, And tell the world, and tell the world your Sav-iour's love.

{ Till con-verts join you as you go, And sing His prais - es here be - low.
{ Till con-verts join, till converts join you as you go, And sing His prais - es, sing His prais - es here be - low.

{ In praise we'll join the heav'n - ly choir, Nor ev - er stop, nor ev - er tire.
{ In praise we'll join, in praise we'll join the heav'n - ly choir, Nor ev - er stop, nor ev - er stop, nor ev - er tire.

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No. 263. GLORIA PATRIA. A. J. Showalter.

1 2

{ Glory be to the Father, and
{ As it was in the be-ginning, is now, and

} to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Ghost;

} ever shall be, [*Omit.* . . . .] World without end, A - men, A-men.

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