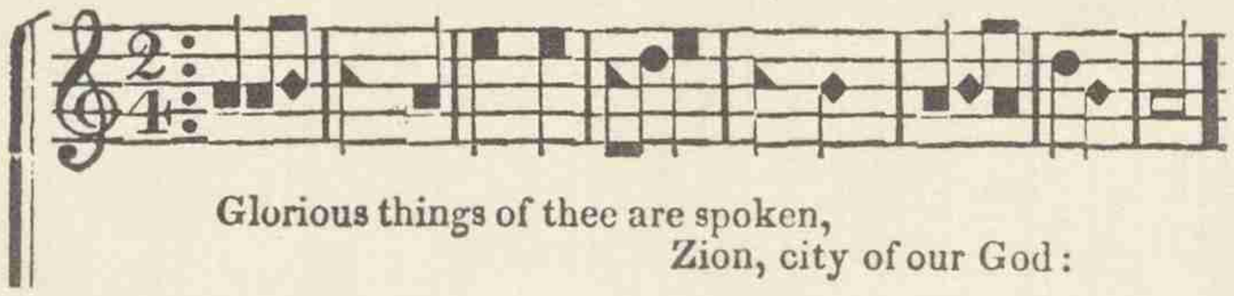
Immanuel's Praise

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Immanuel's Praise

Edited by

Charles M. Alexander

J. Fred. Scholfield

AND

Geo. C. Stebbins

Associate Editor



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Hymn
1914
Imma

FOREWORD.

IMMANUEL'S PRAISE is dedicated by the Editors, with a prayer that the Holy Spirit may make it a blessing, healing broken hearts, strengthening the weak, reclaiming the wandering, shielding the tempted, encouraging the doubting, comforting the dying, and bringing the lost ones to Jesus, the sinner's Friend.

CHARLES M. ALEXANDER
J. FRED. SCHOLFIELD
GEORGE C. STEBBINS.

1

Pray, Pray.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Pray, pray when things go wrong, And gloomy fears around you throng; The
2. Pray, pray be calm and still, What-ev - er comes must be His will; His
3. Pray, pray till faith grows strong, And in your heart rings heaven's song; Till

lov - ing God your voice will hear, Look up to Him, He's al - way near.
prom - is - es like bud un - fold, Naught that is good will He with-hold.
self shall die in pure de - sire, And ev - ery thought to Him as - pire.

CHORUS.

Pray, pray though your eyes grow dim, Tell all your troubles un - to Him;
Pray, pray for God understands; Have faith, leaving all in His dear hands.

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Able, Willing, Mighty.

J. P. S. J. P. Scholfield.

1. Je-sus is a-ble to save from sin, Will you receive Him to-day?
2. Je-sus is will-ing to save your soul, Will you receive Him to-day?
3. Je-sus is might-y to hold you fast, Why not ac-cept Him to-day?

A-ble to plant the new life with-in, Will you receive Him to-day?
Willing to take you and make you whole, Je-sus is will-ing to-day.
Might-y to keep you un-to the last; Je-sus is might-y to save.

Chorus.

Unison. *Parts.* *Unison.*

A-ble, a-ble, Je-sus is a-ble to save, . . . Will-ing,
Je-sus is a-ble to save,

Parts. *Unison.* *Parts.*

will-ing, Je-sus is willing to save, . . Might-y, might-y, Je-sus is
Je-sus is willing to save, Je-

mighty to save, . . Mighty, He's might-y, Jesus is mighty to save.
sus is mighty to save, yes, Jesus is mighty,

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3 Grace Greater Than Our Sin.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON. D. B. TOWNER.

1. Mar - vel-ous grace of our lov - ing Lord, Grace that ex-ceeds our sin and our guilt, Yon - der, on Cal - va - ry's mount out-poured,
2. Sin and des - pair like the sea waves cold, Threaten the soul with in - fin - ite loss, Grace that is great - er, yes, grace un - told,
3. Dark is the stain that we can - not hide, What can a - vail to wash it a - way? Look! there is flow - ing a crim - son tide;
4. Mar - vel-ous, in - fin - ite, match- less grace, Free - ly be-stowed on all who be - lieve; You that are long - ing to see His face,

CHORUS.

There where the blood of the Lamb was spilt.
Points to the Ref - uge, the Might - y Cross.
Whit - er than snow you may be to - day.
Will you this mo-ment His grace re - ceive?
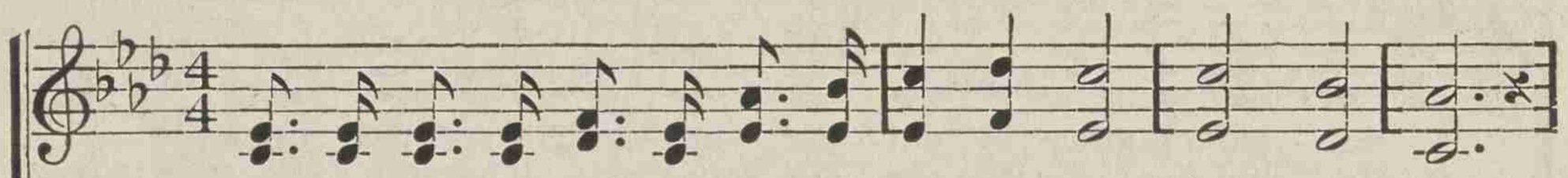
Grace, grace, God's grace, Grace that will par - don and cleanse with - in, Grace, grace, God's grace, Grace that is great - er than all our sin.

Marvelous grace, In - fin-ite grace, Mar - vel-ous grace, In - fin - ite grace,

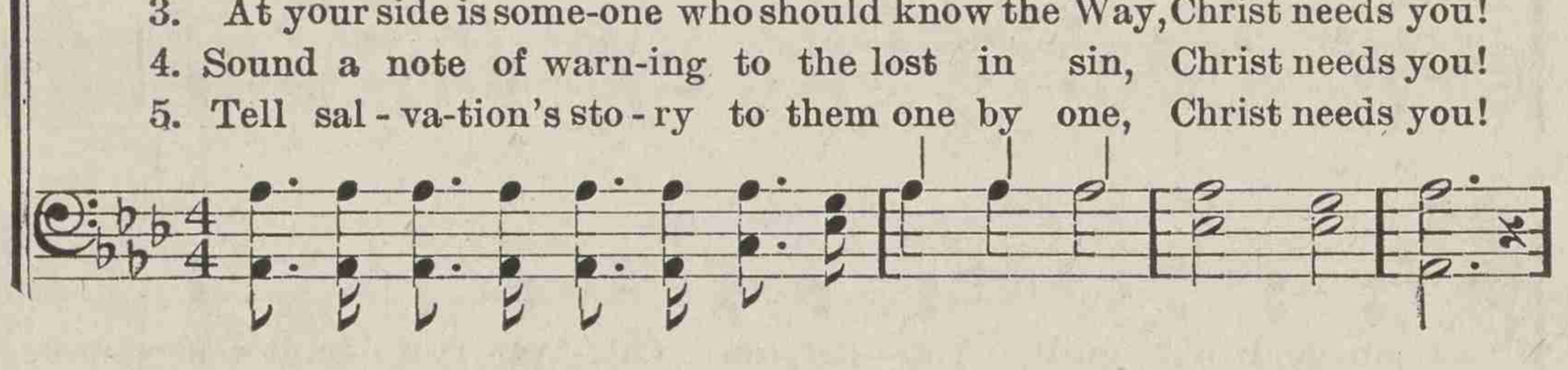
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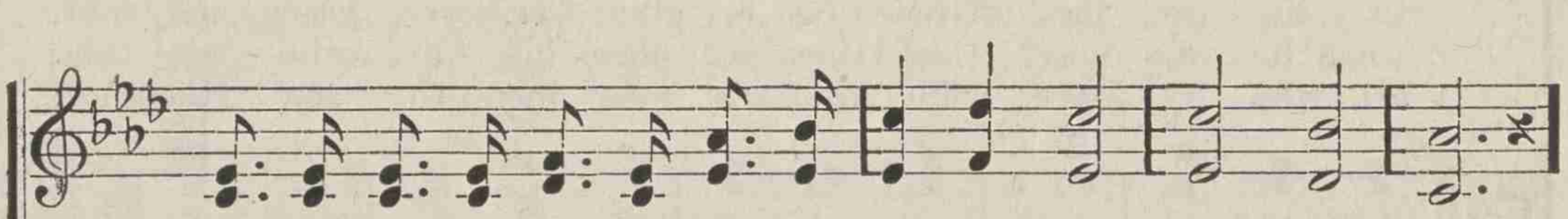
Christ Needs You.

R. H. ROBERT HARKNESS.

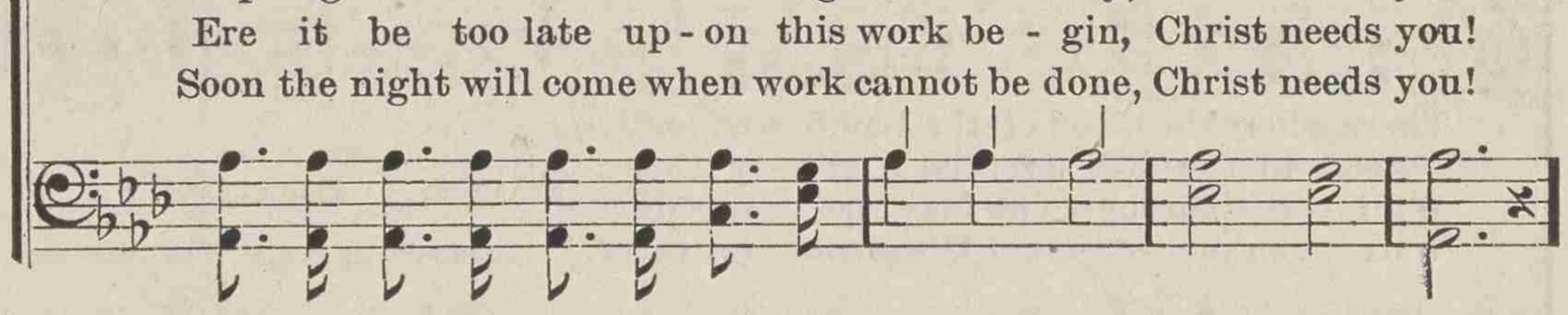


1. Work-ers now are needed, hear the Lord's command, Christ needs you!
2. Mul - ti-tudes are wait-ing for the Word of Life, Christ needs you!
3. At your side is some-one who should know the Way, Christ needs you!
4. Sound a note of warn-ing to the lost in sin, Christ needs you!
5. Tell sal - va-tion's sto - ry to them one by one, Christ needs you!
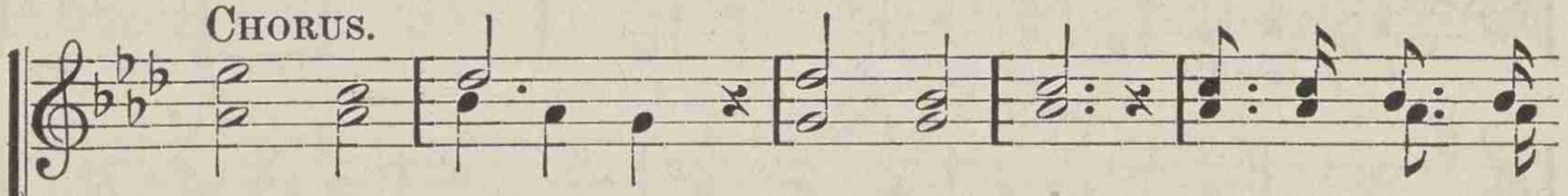




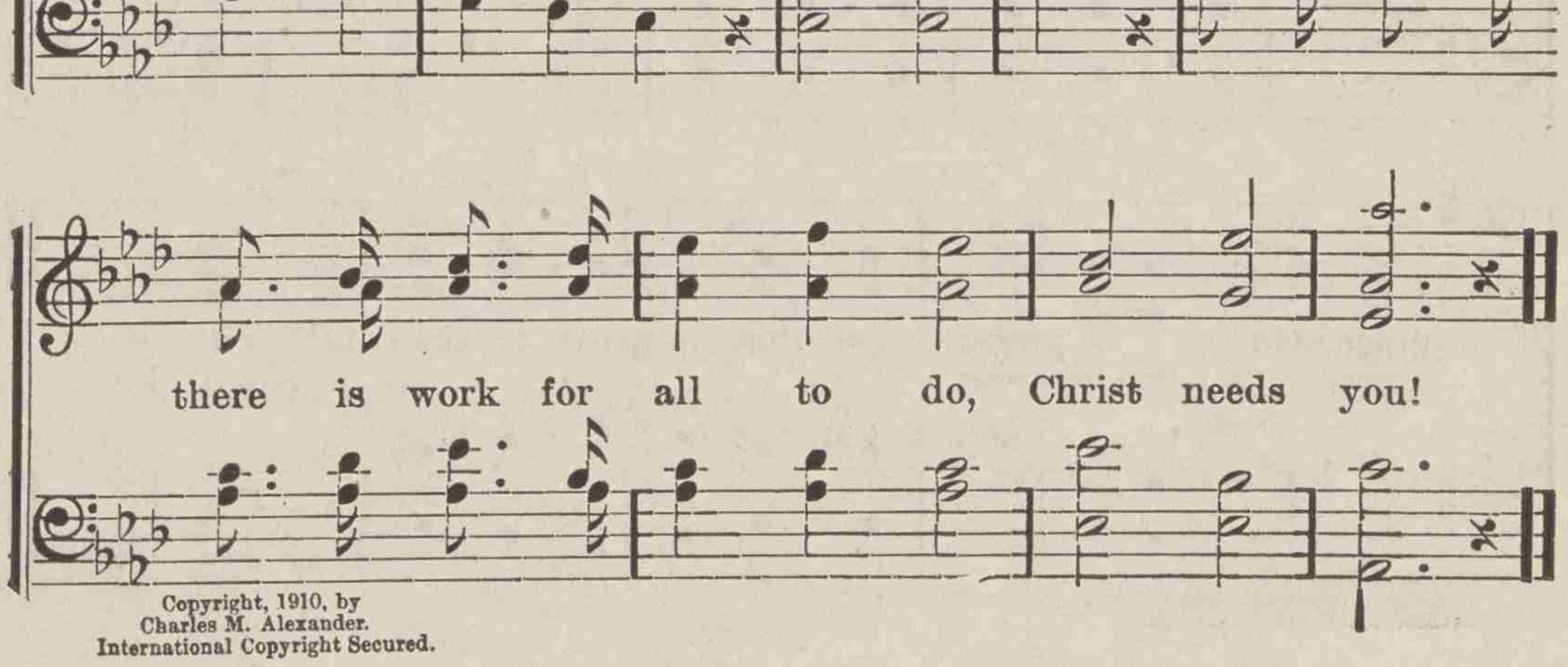
Fields are white to har-vest, there are sheaves at hand, Christ needs you!
Be His faith-ful wit-ness in a world of strife, Christ needs you!
Grop-ing in the darkness seeking Christ to - day, Christ needs you!
Ere it be too late up - on this work be - gin, Christ needs you!
Soon the night will come when work cannot be done, Christ needs you!



CHORUS.



Christ needs you! Christ needs you! In His vine-yard Christ needs you!



there is work for all to do, Christ needs you!

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5 Singing With Grace in Our Hearts.

Mrs. C. D. Martin. Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. "Sing-ing with grace in our hearts to the Lord," Praising the King of glo - ry; Join-ing our voic - es with those who are saved, Tell-ing the
2. "Sing-ing with grace in our hearts to the Lord," Humbly our sins con - fess - ing; Speaking to-geth - er of Je - sus our Friend, While we re -
3. "Sing-ing with grace in our hearts to the Lord," Filled with His gracious Spir - it; Wor-ship-ing God in the beau - ty of love, Pleading the

Chorus.

sweet old sto - ry.
ceive His bless - ing.
Sav - iour's mer - it.
} Sing-ing to-geth - er, tell-ing the sto - ry,

Sing-ing the prais- es of Je-sus our Lord; Tell-ing of mer - cy and sing - ing of glo - ry, Spreading the news of re-demp-tion a-broad.

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Pilgrim.

W. B. S. WALTER B. SCHOLFIELD.

Legato.

1. I'm a pil- grim, journeying to a far - off shore,
2. There I'll meet my Mas - ter, Sav - iour of my soul,
3. All my sins were can - celled on Mount Cal- va - ry,
4. Now I love my Sav - iour more than tongue can tell,

And I know my Saviour is leading, and go - eth on be - fore;
Clasp His hand and enter that land which long since has been my goal;
And I love and trust Je-sus Christ, for He gives sal-va-tion free;
And I know when death doth o'ertake me that all will still be well;
goeth on before;

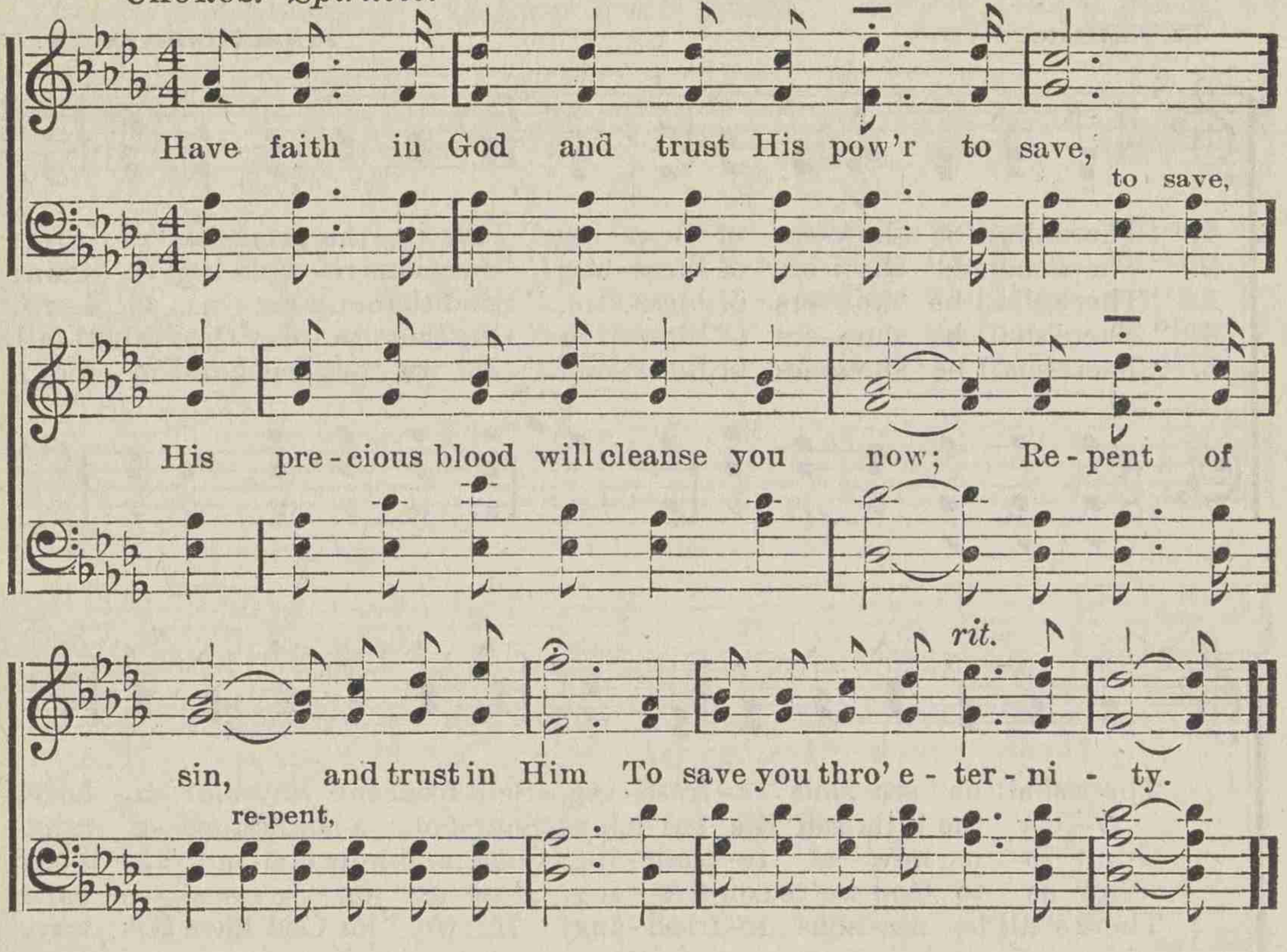
He, a home hath bought me by His pre - cious blood,
See His hands and feet, all torn and scarred for me,
Now my path grows bright- er and my way is clear,
So may I be faith - ful, in my serv - ice true,

Far be- yond the sun and moon or stars a - bove.
And His side so bruised and pierc - ed there for me.
For when Sa - tan comes to tempt me Christ is near.
Pleas - ing Je - sus Christ, my Lord, in all I do.

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Pilgrim.—Concluded.

CHORUS. *Spiritoso.*



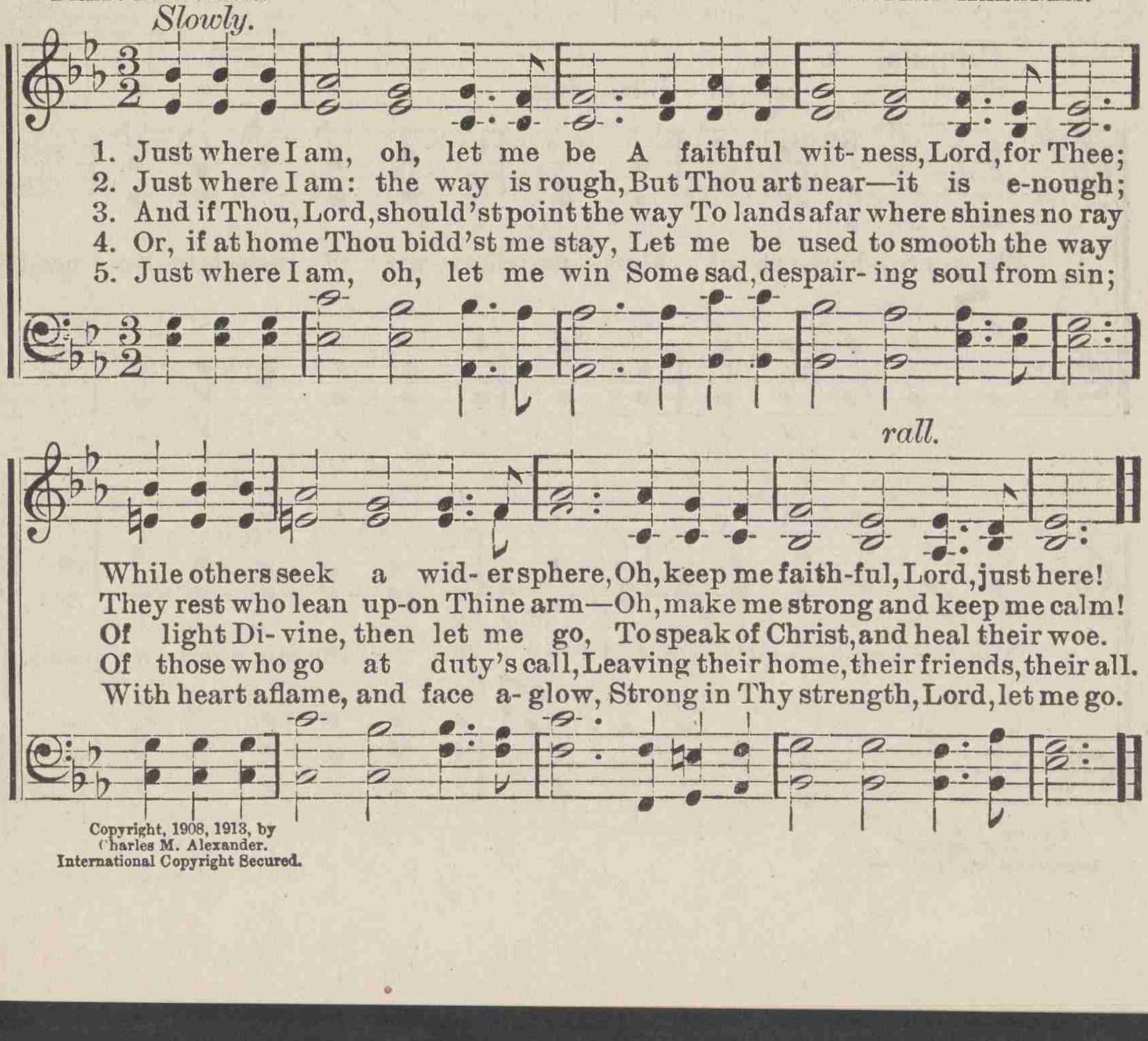
7

Just Where I Am.

"In the strength of the Lord."—PSALM lxxi : 16.

FRED. P. MORRIS. ROBERT HARKNESS.

Slowly.



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"There Shall Be Showers of Blessing."

EL NATHAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

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

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

CHORUS.

Show - ers of bless - ing,
Show- ers, show-ers of bless - ing, Show- ers of bless-ing we need;
Mer- cy-drops round us are fall - ing, But for the show-ers we plead.

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Shall I Empty-Handed Be?

Rev. N. A. McAulay.
Maud Frazer.

A Hymn for Workers.

John P. Hillis.
Arr. Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. Shall I emp - ty-hand - ed be When be-side the crys - tal sea
2. What re-gret must then be mine When I meet my Lord Di- vine,
3. If my gra - ti - tude I'd show Un - to Him who loves me so,
4. When the har - vest days are past, Shall I hear Him say at last,
5. When the books are o - pened wide, And the deeds of all are tried,

I shall stand be - fore the ev - er - last - ing throne?
If I've wast - ed all the tal - ents He doth lend?
Let me la - bor till the ev- 'ning shad - ows fall;
"Welcome, toil - er, I've pre - pared for thee a place?"
May I have a re - cord whit - er than the snow;

Must I have a heart of shame As I an - swer to my name,
If no soul to me can say, "I am glad you passed my way;
That some lit - tle gift of love I may bear to realms a - bove,
Shall I bring Him gold - en sheaves, Ripened fruit not fad - ed leaves,
When my race on earth is run, May I hear Him say, "Well done!"

With no works that my Re- deem - er there can own? (there can own?)
For 'twas you who told me of the sin-ner's Friend. (sinner's Friend.")
And not emp - ty-hand - ed be when comes the call. (comes the call.)
When I see the bless - ed Sav - iour face to face? (face to face?)
Take the crown that love im - mor - tal doth be - stow. (doth be-stow.")

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My Surrender.

10

J. S. ABEN. WALTER B. SCHOLFIELD.

1. I give my-self to Thee, dear Mas-ter, I give my-self to Thee, For
2. Heed now His ten-der voice, O sinner, and hear His lov - ing call, For
3. O har - den not your heart, dear lost one, but o-pen wide the door, The

Thou didst leave Thy heav'nly home, a sac - ri - fice for me. On Calv'ry's brow they
Christ is will - ing to for-give if you sur-ren - der all. His precious blood will
spir - it then will en - ter and will dwell for ev - er - more. He then will guide and

stripped Thee and nailed Thee to the cross; There Thou didst hang in ag - o - ny, a
cleanse you, and make you white as snow; Will give you peace and sat - is - fy your
keep you, give pow'r to con-quer sin; O sin - ner, o - pen wide your heart and

CHORUS. *Accel.*

ran-som for the lost.
heart for ev-er-more. I give my-self to Thee, dear Master, I give myself to
let this Saviour in.

Thee; I now sur-ren-der all, dear Je-sus, And give myself to Thee.

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11. Faith Will Bring the Blessing.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY W. E. BIEDERWOLF. B. D. Ackley.

1. If you need up-lift-ing, if you need a song, Strength to help your soul to
2. In some hour unguarded, if the foe as-sail, Tho' you feel your weakness,
3. On the Lord depending, sing a-long the way, Naught can ev-er harm you

tri-umph o-ver wrong, Put your faith in Je-sus, He is true and strong,
let not cour-age fail; Trust in Je-sus on-ly and you shall pre-vail;
if He is your stay; Lean up-on His prom-ise till the bet-ter day;

CHORUS.

Faith will bring the blessing ev'ry time..... Faith will bring the blessing
yes, ev-'ry time,
ev-'ry-time, Tho' your faith be simple or sublime; For the Savior knows the heart,

Ev'ry need He will impart, Faith will bring the blessing ev'ry time.....
ev-'ry time.

I Will Comfort You.

HATTIE H. PIERSON. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. When the day is sad and drear, And the life is full of care;
2. Though the night be dark and long, Soon will come the break of day;
3. Loved ones who have gone be - fore Are with Christ at God's right hand;
4. We with them ere long shall stand, In heav'n's bright e- ter - nal day;

When no friend is nigh to cheer, And the bur - dens hard to bear,
We shall sing the morn- ing song, As the shad- ows flee a- way.
They shall sor- row nev - er- more, In that glo- rious morning land.
And with His own lov - ing hand, God shall wipe all tears a - way.

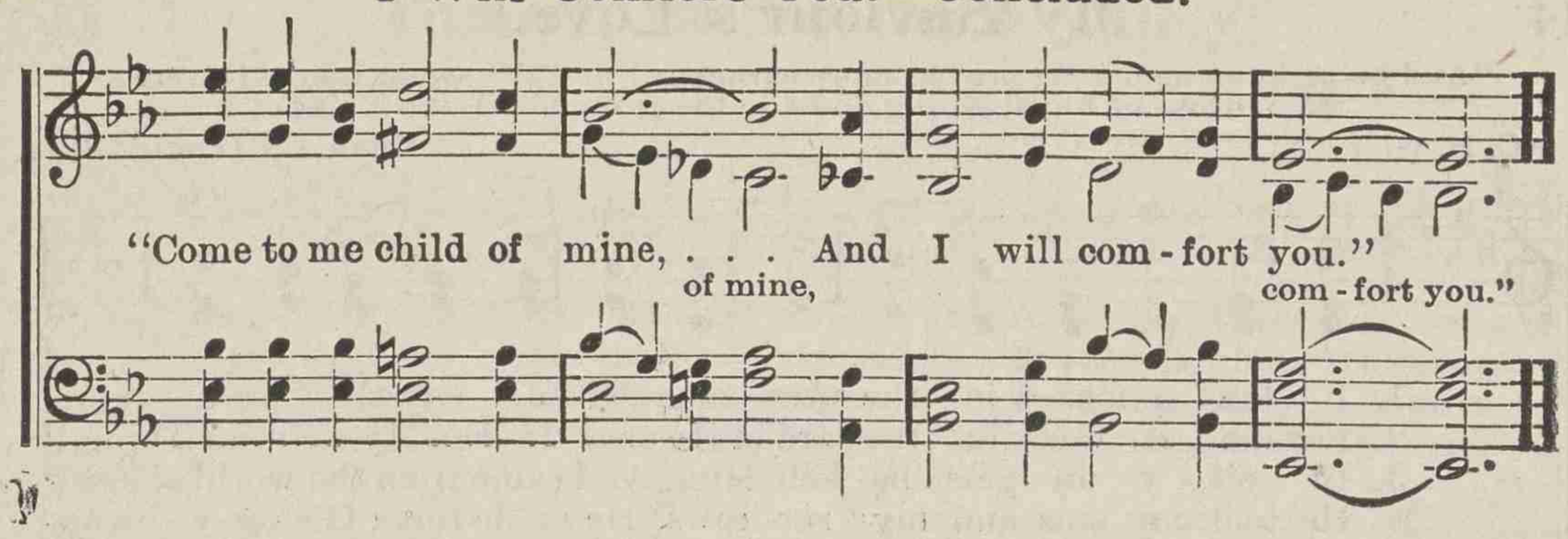
REFRAIN.

Listen! a voice di - vine, Whispers its message true—
di - vine, message true—

"Come to me child of mine, And I will com - fort you,"
of mine. comfort you,"

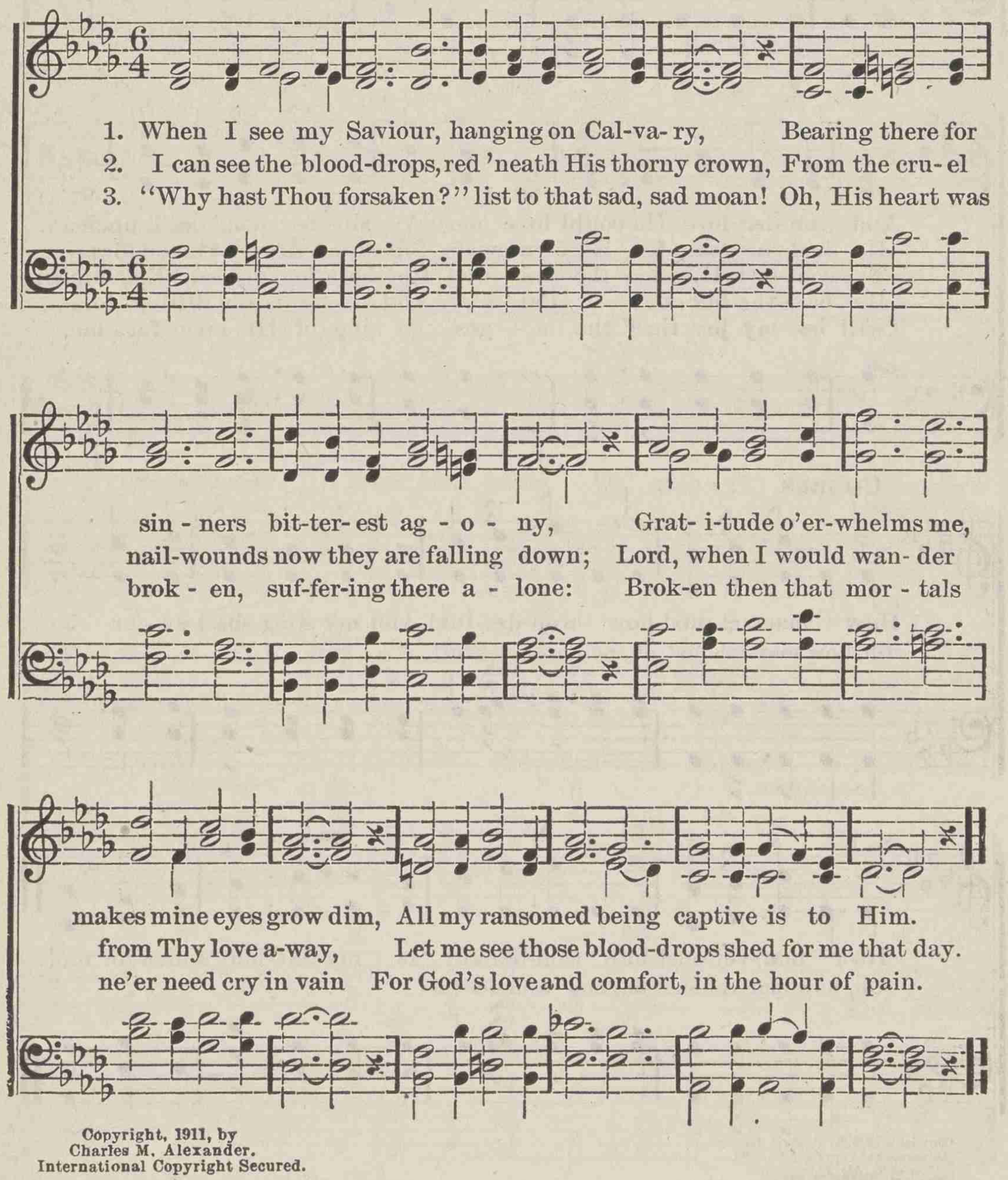
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I Will Comfort You.—Concluded.



13 When I See My Saviour.

MAUD FRAZER. ROBERT HARKNESS.



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My Saviour's Love.

"And being in an agony He prayed more earnestly: and His sweat was as it were great drops of blood falling down to the ground."—Luke 22: 44.

C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. I stand a- mazed in the pres- ence Of Je - sus the Naz- a - rene,
2. For me it was in the garden He pray'd; "Not My will, but Thine,"
3. In pit - y an - gels be- held Him, And came from the world of light
4. He took my sins and my sor- rows, He made them His ver-y own;
5. When with the ransom'd in glo - ry His face I at last shall see,

And won-der how He could love me, A sin- ner, condem'd, unclean.
He had no tears for His own griefs, But sweat-drops of blood for mine.
To com-fort Him in the sor- rows He bore for my soul that night.
He bore the bur- den to Cal - v'ry, And suf-fer'd, and died a - lone.
'Twill be my joy thro' the a - ges To sing of His love for me.

CHORUS.

How mar-vel-ous! how won-der-ful! And my song shall ev - er be:
Oh, how mar-vel-ous! oh, how won-der-ful!

How mar-vel-ous! how won-der-ful Is my Sav-iour's love for me!
Oh, how mar-vel-ous! oh, how won-der-ful

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15 There'll Be No Dark Valley.

WILLIAM O. CUSHING. IRA D. SANKEY.

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

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

REFRAIN.

To gath - er His loved ones home. To gath - er His loved ones

home, To gath - er His loved ones home; There'll be
safe home, safe home;

p *m*

no dark val- ley when Je - sus comes To gath- er His loved ones home.

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Jesus Alone.

M. E. SERVOSS. ACTS iv : 12. JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. When a heart is wea - ry with its load of sin, Struggling with its bur - den of mis - er - y with - in, Who will take the an - guish,
2. Then, O troub-led sin - ner, fall at Je - sus' feet, Plead with Him for mer - cy with earn- est-ness com- plete; Who can give the par - don,
3. See Him waiting, long-ing, read - y to for- give, Leave all else be- hind thee and turn to Him and live; Who can guide thy foot-steps
3. Glo - ry, high- est glo - ry be to Je - sus' name, Shout it, all ye an - gels, and spread, ye saints, His fame! Who did grant us par - don,
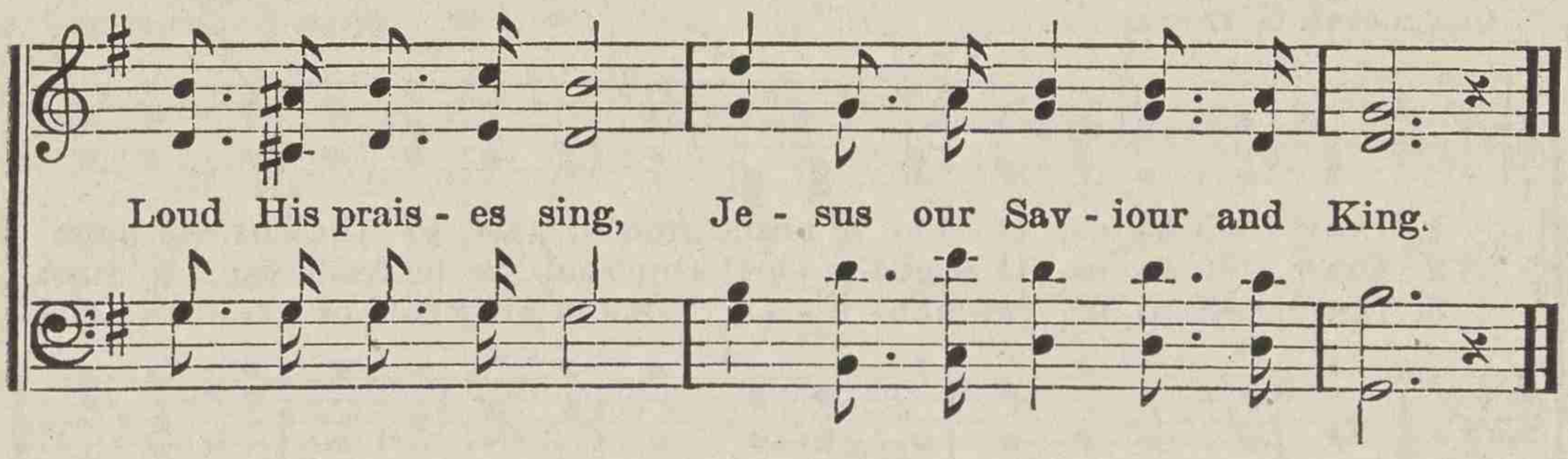
bear it as His own? Je - sus, and Je - sus a - lone.
take the heart of stone? Je - sus, and Je - sus a - lone.
to a F-ather's throne? Je - sus, and Je - sus a - lone.
for our sins a - tone? Je - sus, and Je - sus a - lone.

CHORUS.

Je - sus a - lone, hal - le - lu - jah to His name! Yes - ter- day, to- day, and for - ev - er - more the same; Hum- bly we a - dore Him,

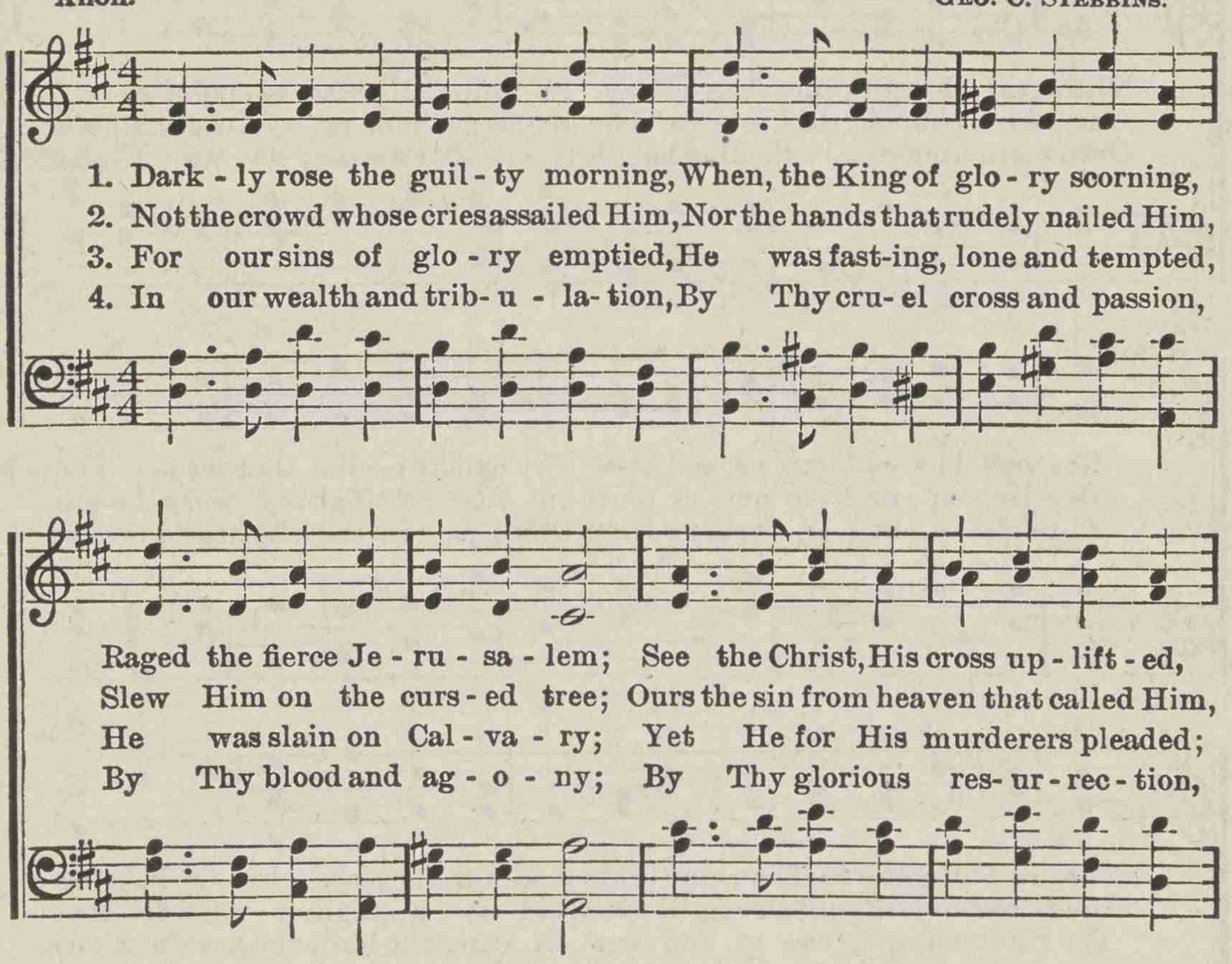
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Jesus Alone.—Concluded.



17 The Crucifixion.

Anon. GEO. C. STEBBINS.



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18 Draw Nigh, Immanuel.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Draw nigh to us, O God of hosts, And fill us to the ut - termost
2. Draw nigh to us, O Might- y One! Our shel- ter be from sun to sun;
3. Draw nigh to us, Im-man - u - el, Thou Mighty God of Is - ra - el!

With zeal to work for Thee to-day, In Thine all- wise ap- point-ed way;
Our Al - pha and O - me- ga Thou Be- fore whom ev- 'ry knee shall bow;
Once more from Sinai's flaming height Speak, that we may be led a - right;

Re - veal Thy will in us, and show Thy hand di - vine, that we may know
De - liv - er us from ev - 'ry sin; In us a might- y work be-gin;
Al-might - y, ev - er - last-ing King Of kings, with contrite hearts we sing,

We are Thy children, Thou our Guide And hid-ing place, whate'er be- tide.
In-crease our faith, our strength renew, Fit us a might-y work to do.
The righteous maj- es - ty and love Of Him who built the heav'ns above.

CHORUS.

Draw nigh, draw nigh, Im - man - - u - el,
Draw nigh, draw nigh, Draw nigh, Im - man - u - el,

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Draw Nigh Immanuel.—Concluded.

In grandeur and in ma - jes - ty re - veal Thy-self to - day;

All in unison.

re - joice, re - joice re - joice, O Is - ra - el.

Re-joice, re - joice, O Is - - ra - el,

rit. *ff*

Thy God shall reign, shall rule and reign with u - ni - ver - sal sway.

19 Yes, for Me He Careth.

HORATIUS BONAR. A. E. LIND.

1. Yes, for me, for me He car - eth, With a broth - er's ten - der care;
2. Yes, for me He stand-eth plead-ing At the mer - cy - seat a - bove;
3. Yes, in me, in me He dwell-eth—I in Him, and He in me!
4. Thus I wait for His re - turn-ing, Sing-ing all the way to heav'n:

Yes, with me, with me He shar-eth Ev - 'ry bur - den, ev - 'ry fear.
Ev - er for me in - ter - ced - ing, Con-stant in un - tir- ing love.
And my emp-ty soul He fill - eth, Here and through e-ter- ni - ty.
Such the joy-ful song of morn-ing, Such the tran-quil song of even.

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God Will Take Care of You!

"Be careful for nothing."—Phil. 4: 6. "He careth for you."—1 Peter 5: 7.

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

1. Be not dis-mayed whate'er be - tide, God will take care of you!
2. Through days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you!
3. All you may need He will pro- vide, God will take care of you!
4. Lone-ly and sad, from friends a - part, God will take care of you!
5. No mat- ter what may be the test, God will take care of you!

Be- neath His wings of love a - bide, God will take care of you!
When dangers fierce your path as - sail, God will take care of you!
Trust Him, and you will be sat - is - fied, God will take care of you!
He will give give peace to your aching heart, God will take care of you!
Lean, wea-ry one, up - on His breast, God will take care of you!

CHORUS.

God will take care of you, Through ev-ery day o'er all the way;
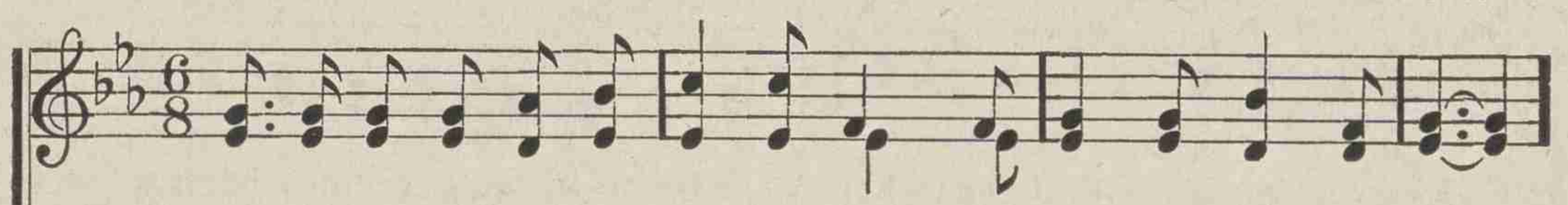
He will take care of you; God will take care of you!.....
take care of you!

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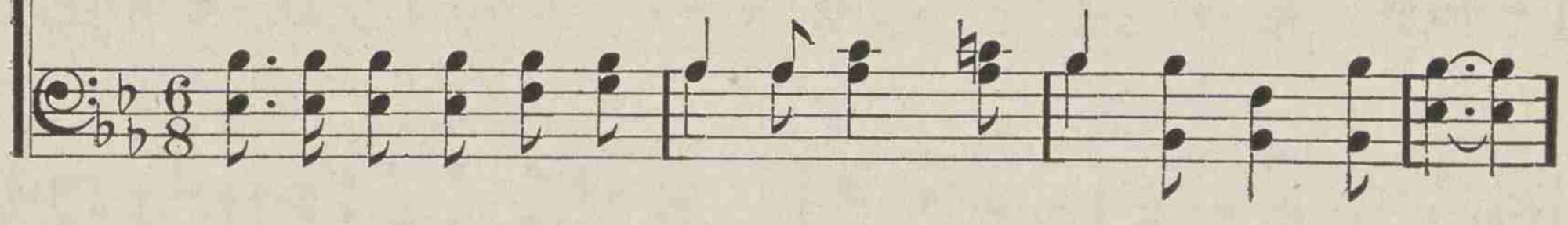
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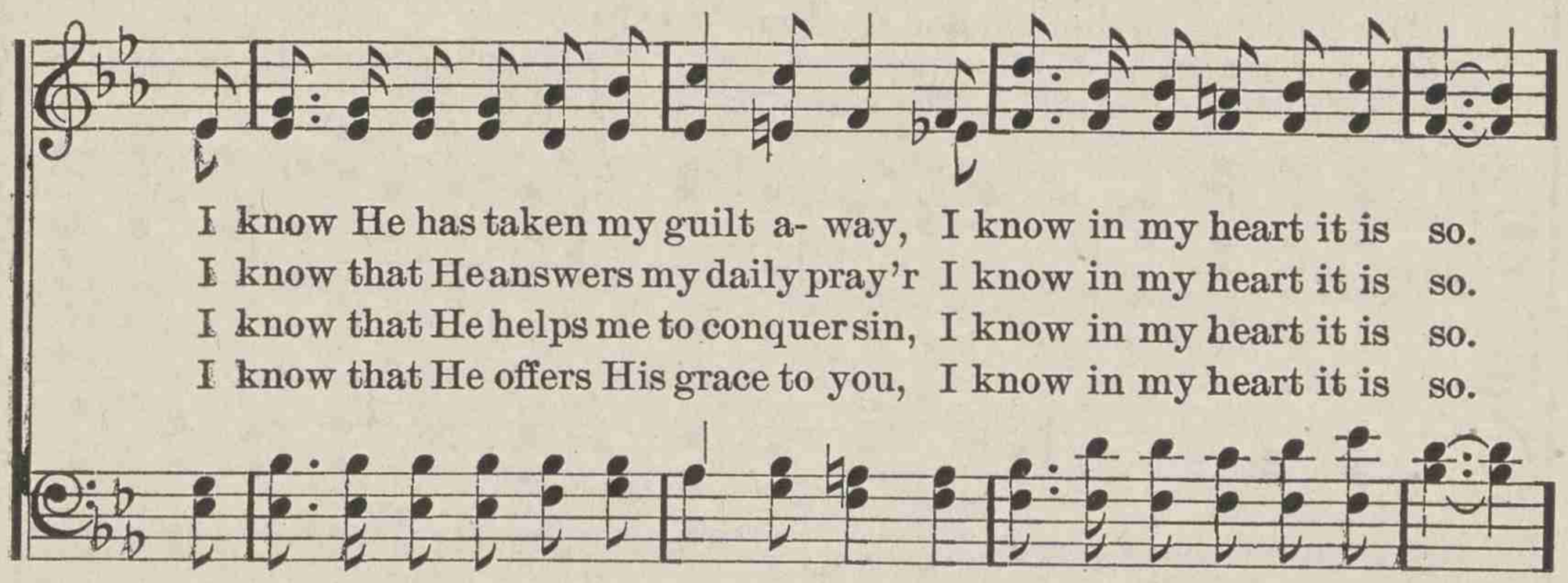
I Know It Is So.

Dr. J. M. GRAY. ROBERT HARKNESS.
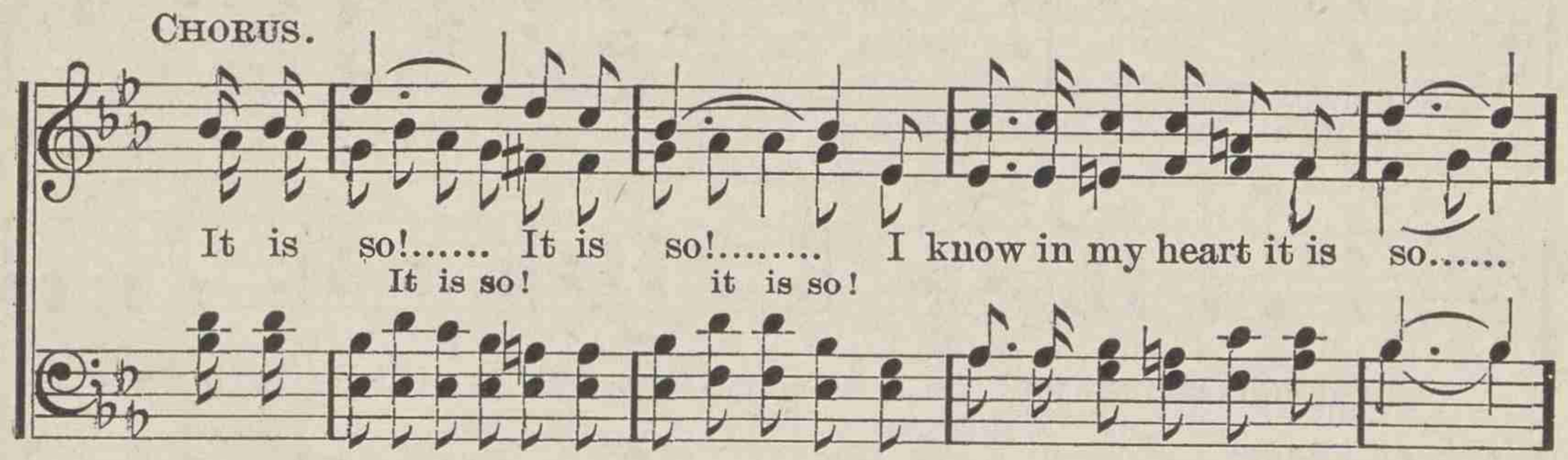


1. What do I know a-bout Je - sus Christ? You ask me what I know?
2. What do I know a-bout Je - sus Christ? You ask me what I know?
3. What do I know a-bout Je - sus Christ? You ask me what I know?
4. What do I know a-bout Je - sus Christ? You ask me what I know?
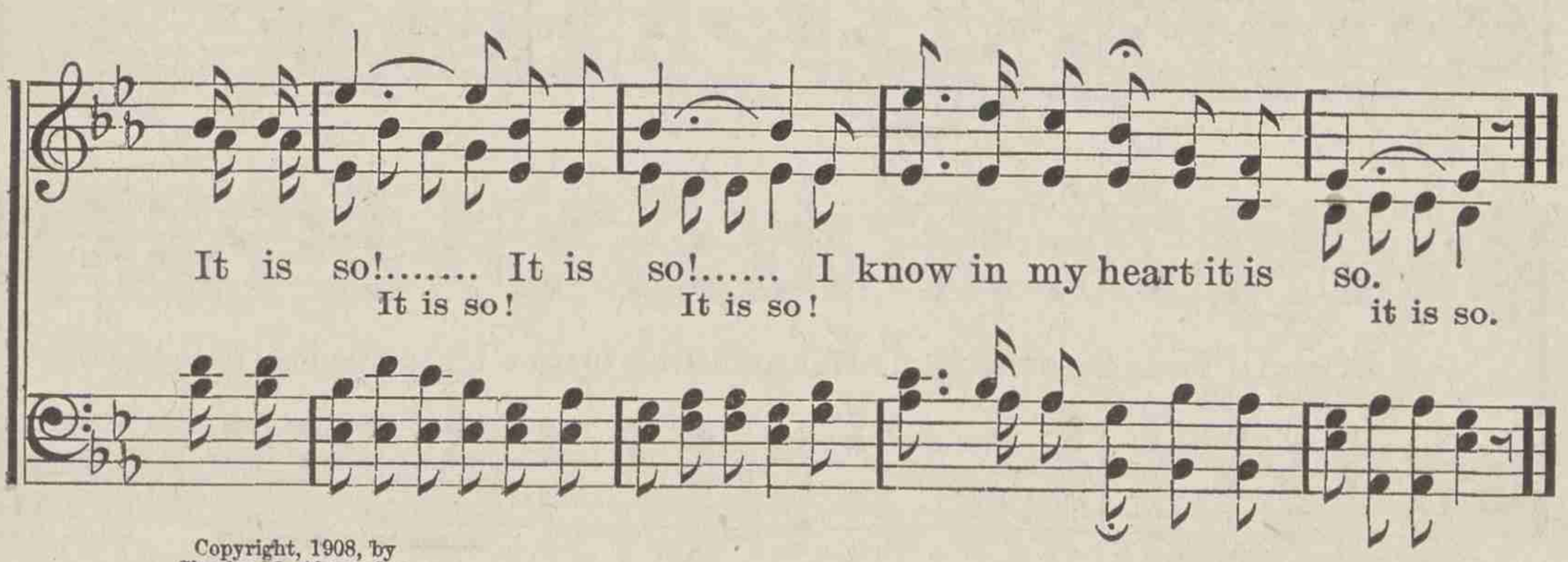




I know He has taken my guilt a- way, I know in my heart it is so.
I know that He answers my daily pray'r I know in my heart it is so.
I know that He helps me to conquer sin, I know in my heart it is so.
I know that He offers His grace to you, I know in my heart it is so.

CHORUS.



It is so!..... It is so!..... I know in my heart it is so.....
It is so! it is so!



It is so!..... It is so!..... I know in my heart it is so.
It is so! It is so! it is so.

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Keep in Step with Jesus.

DAVID J. BEATTY. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Keep in step with Je-sus wher-ev - er He may lead; Let come what may, Serve
2. Keep in step with Je-sus, with banners waving high; Your voices raise In
3. Keep in step with Je-sus and yours the prize shall be; A cross laid down, A

CHORUS.

Him each day, In thought and word and deed.
songs of praise, As day by day goes by.
shining crown For all e - ter - ni - ty.
} Keep in step with Je - sus, as

through the world you go; . . . In Him confide, He'll safe - ly guide And

through the world you go;

shield you from the foe; . . Keep in step with Je- sus! He is your tru-est

the foe;

is your

Friend; Your cheerful light Keep shining bright Unto the journey's end.

truest Friend;

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23 I Want to Help Others.

MAUD FRAZER JACKSON. GORDON H. JOHNSON.

1. So much the dear Sav-iour has done for my soul, I want to help
2. I've found Him a friend ev - er faith-ful and true, I want to help
3. 'Tis thus I can praise Him, my grat - i - tude prove, I want to help
4. For this let me toil till the close of the day, I want to help

oth - er's to find Him; To tell how His love can a sinner make whole,
oth - er's to find Him; To tell them His friendship is free to them too,
oth - er's to find Him; In lead- ing sad hearts to the light of His love,
oth - er's to find Him; For this is the work that a - bid- eth for aye,

CHORUS.

I want to help oth-ers to find Him. I want to help oth-ers to

find Him, For Je - sus is precious to me; I want to help

oth - ers to find Him, A won- der- ful Sav- iour is He!

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24 You Can Be a Blessing.

MAUD FRAZER JACKSON. E. JONES-BURTON.

1. You can be a bless-ing while on earth you dwell, Clouds of grief and
2. You can be a bless-ing, low- ly though your lot, Earth- ly gold or
3. Joy is all in serv - ing, giv - ing is true gain, Los - ing life for

sad - ness you can help dis - pel; If the love of Je - sus
glo - ry Christ re - quir - eth not; If you love Him tru - ly,
oth - ers, life we do at - tain; Try to car - ry sun-shine

you to oth - ers show, You can be a bless-ing ev-'ry where you go.
try His will to do, Deeds of love and mercy He'll perform through you.
to the sad and lone, Cheer another's pathway, bright will be your own.
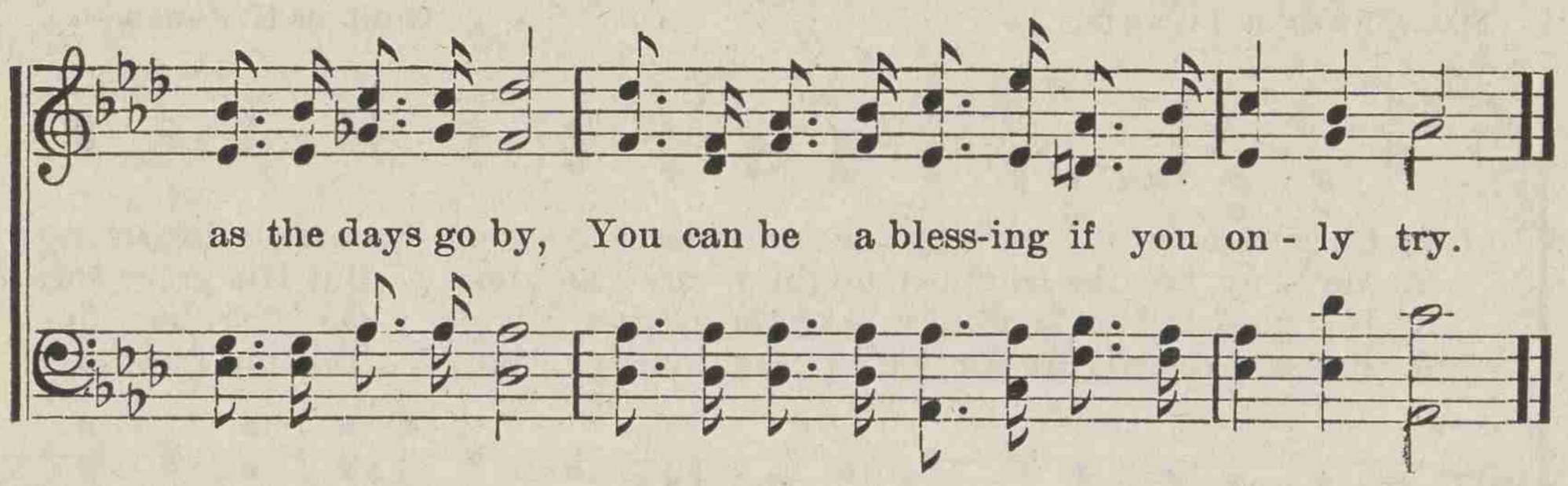
CHORUS.

You . . . . . can be a bless - ing if . . . . . .
You can be a bless - ing, you can be a blessing, if you on - ly

. . . . . you on - ly try, You can be a bless-ing
try, if you on - ly try;
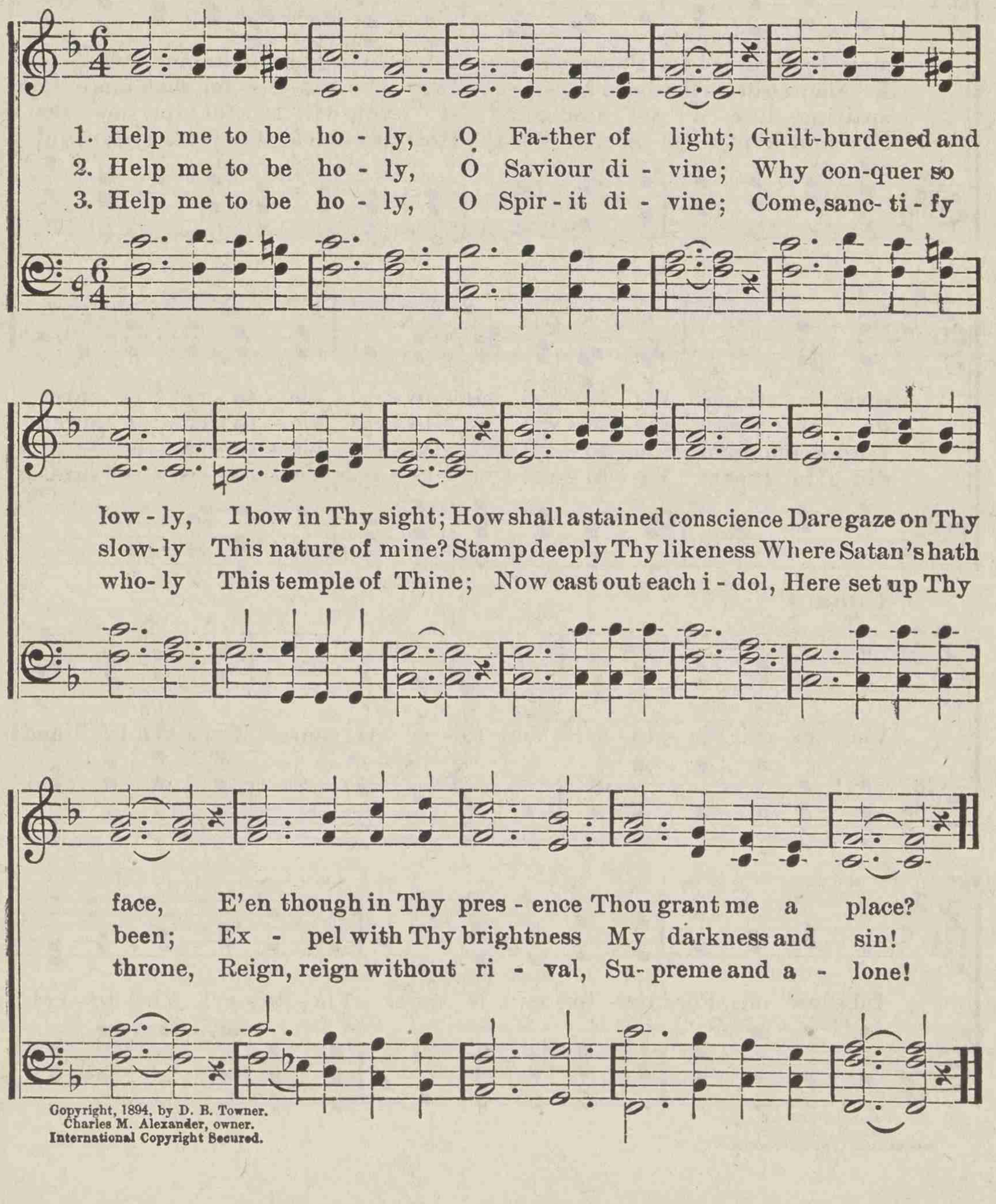
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You Can Be a Blessing.—Concluded.



25 Help Me to be Holy!

ADONIRAM J. GORDON. D. B. TOWNER.



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Victory Is Sure.

MAUD FRAZER JACKSON. GORDON H. JOHNSON.

1. Christians be re- joic- ing as you march a - long, From your hearts keep
2. Ma - ny are the conflicts, might-y are the foes, But His grace suf-
3. If you fall in weakness, take the Saviour's hand, Do not be de-
4. Ransomed souls are singing in the land a - bove, Tell-ing how the

sing- ing grat - i-tude's sweet song; Trust your great Commander, He to
fi - cient Christ the Lord be- stows; They who bat - tle for thee more than
spairing, like a sol - dier stand; If you will but fol - low at the
Sav- iour kept them in His love; How through all the journey, faithful

save is strong: Vic - to - ry! vic - to - ry! vic - to - ry is sure!
do op - pose: Vic - to - ry! vic - to - ry! vic - to - ry is sure!
Lord's command: Vic - to - ry! vic - to - ry! vic - to - ry is sure!
did He prove: Vic - to - ry! vic - to - ry! vic - to - ry is sure!

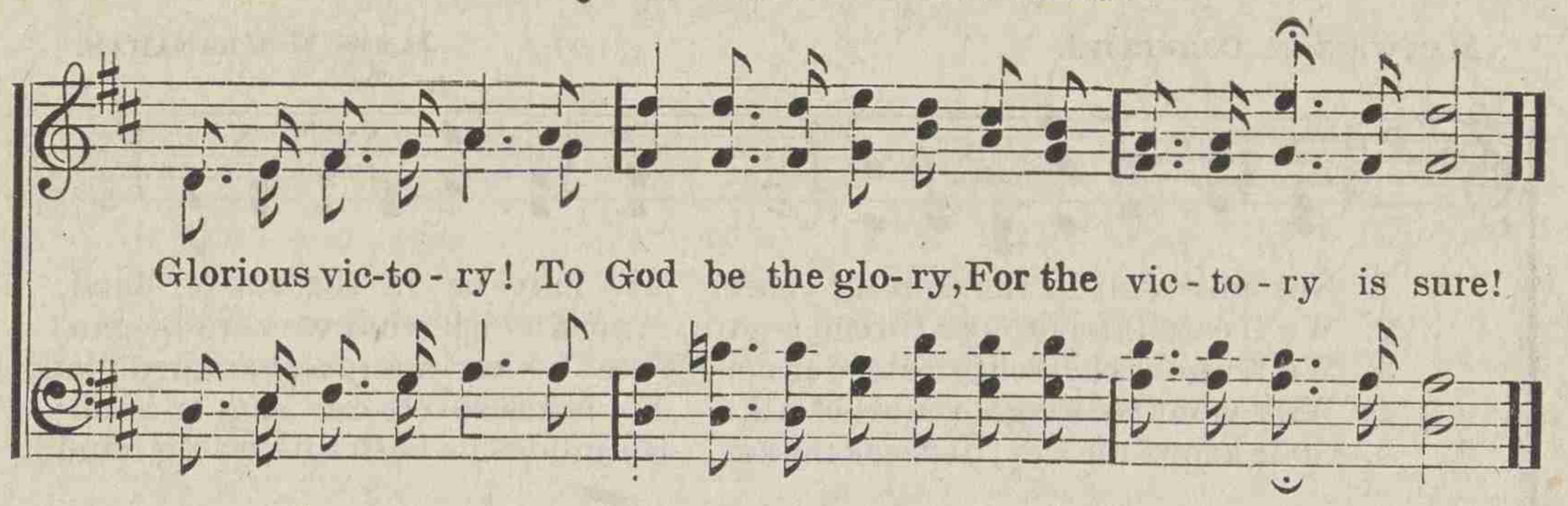
CHORUS.

Vic - to - ry! Vic - to - ry! Vic - to - ry is sure! Trust the Lord and

fol - low on, For vic - to - ry is sure! Vic - to - ry! Vic - to - ry!

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Victory Is Sure.—Concluded.



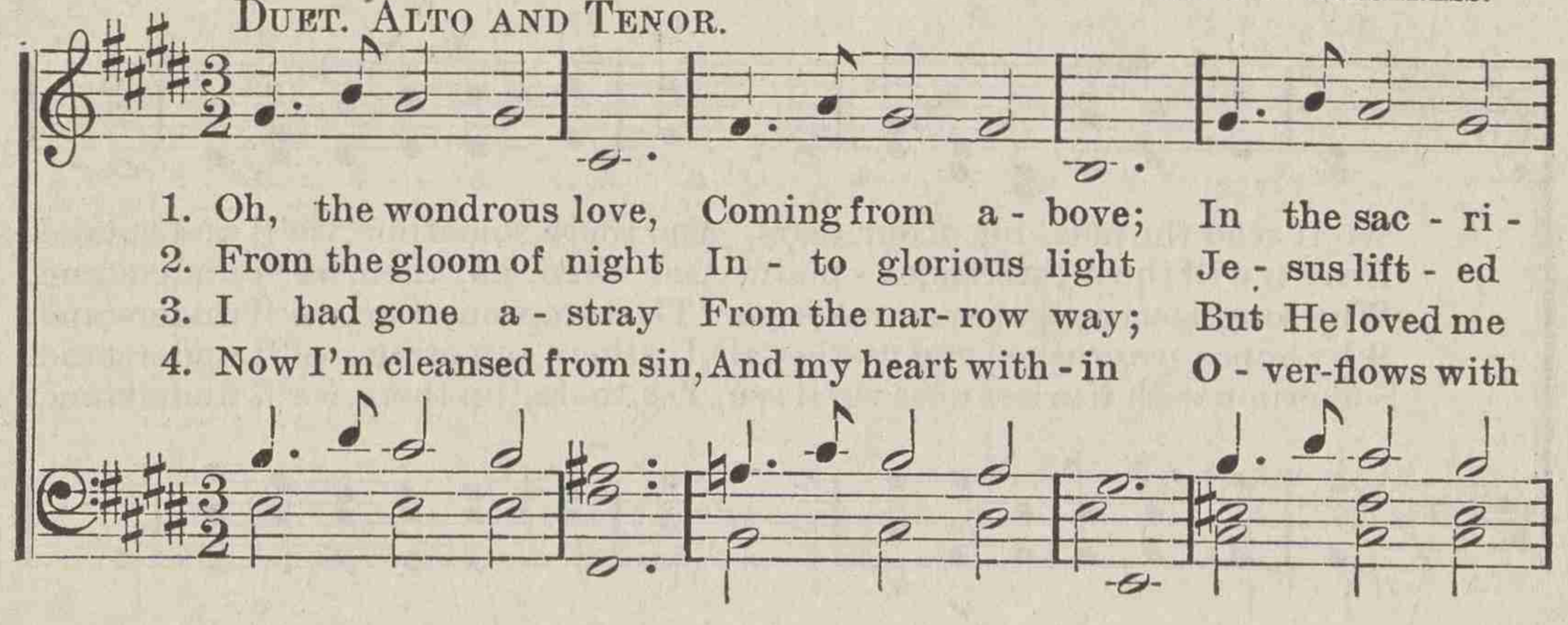
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Wondrous Love!

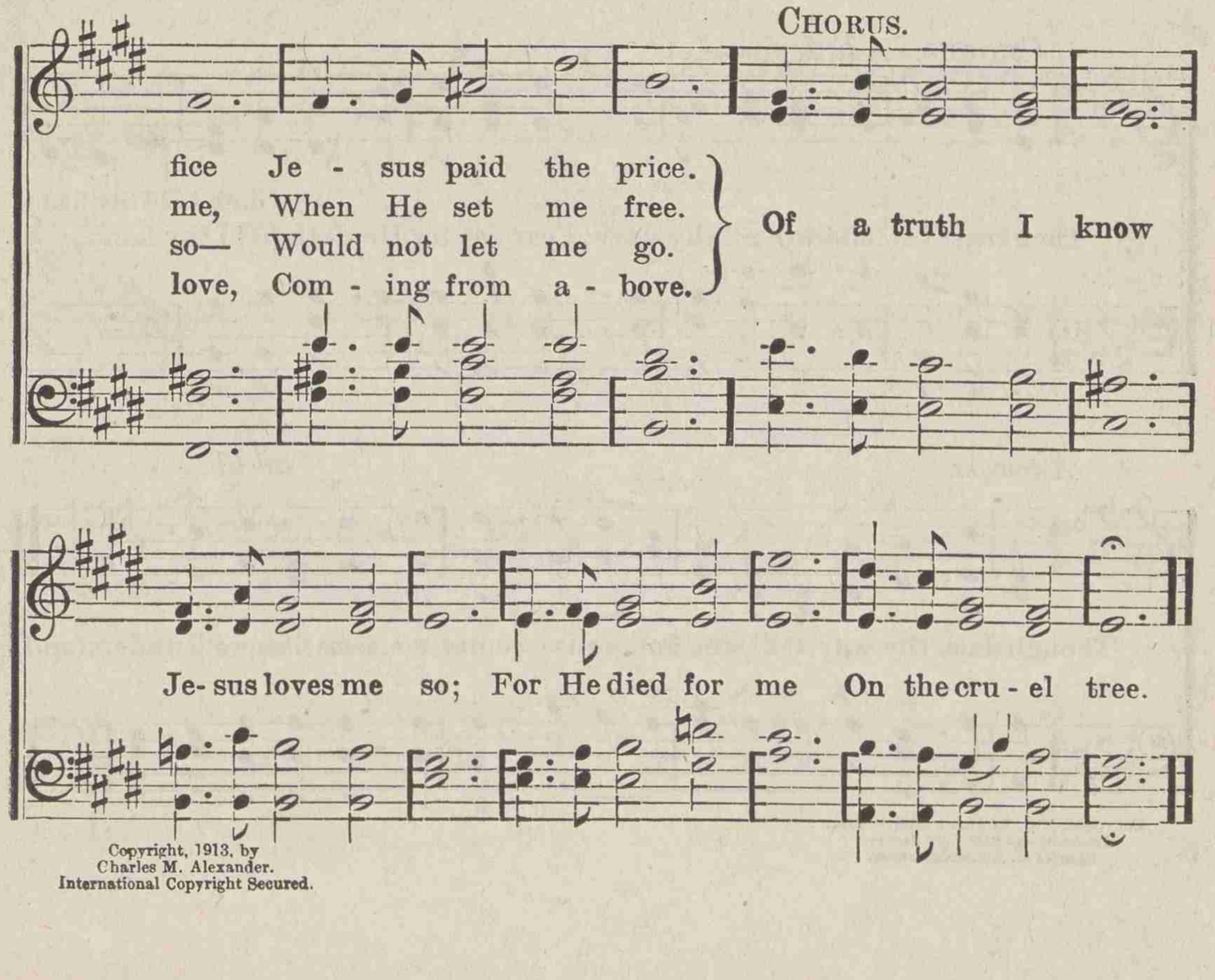
"Who loved me and gave himself for me."—GALATIANS ii: 20.

MARY BERNSTECHER. ROBERT HARKNESS.

DUET. ALTO AND TENOR.
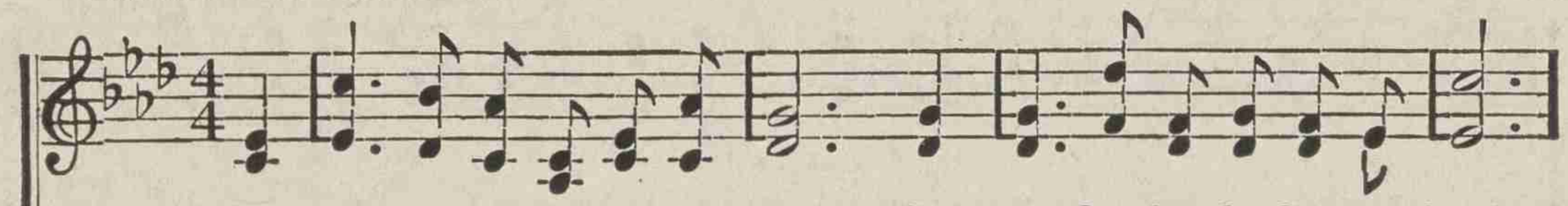


CHORUS.
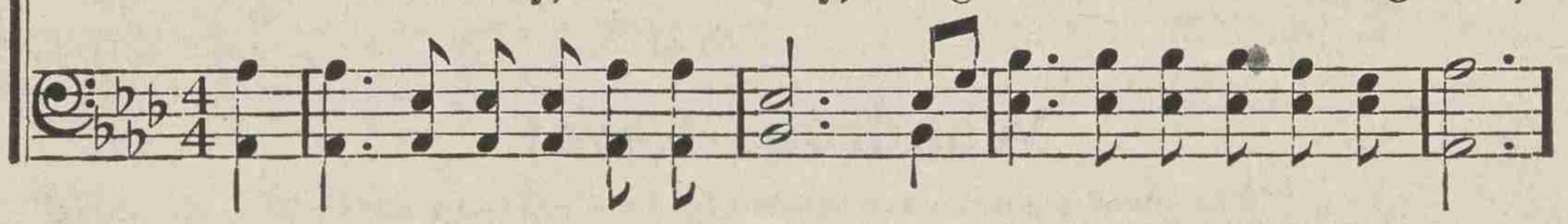


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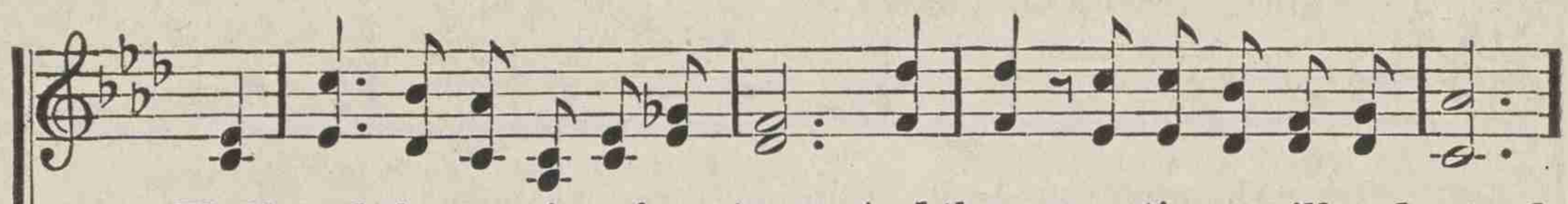
Some Time We'll Understand.

MAXWELL N. CORNELIUS. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.
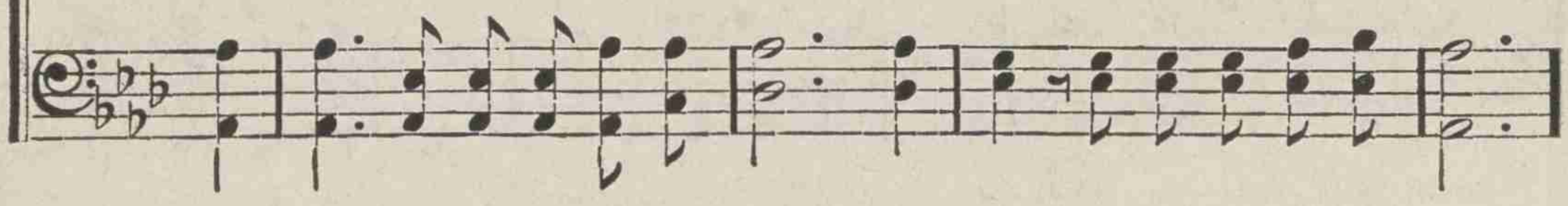


1. Not now, but in the coming years, It may be in the bet-ter land,
2. We'll catch the broken thread a-gain, And fin - ish what we here be-gan;
3. We'll know why clouds instead of sun Were o - ver many a cherished plan;
4. Why what we long for most of all, E - ludes so oft our eag- er hand;
5. Gods knows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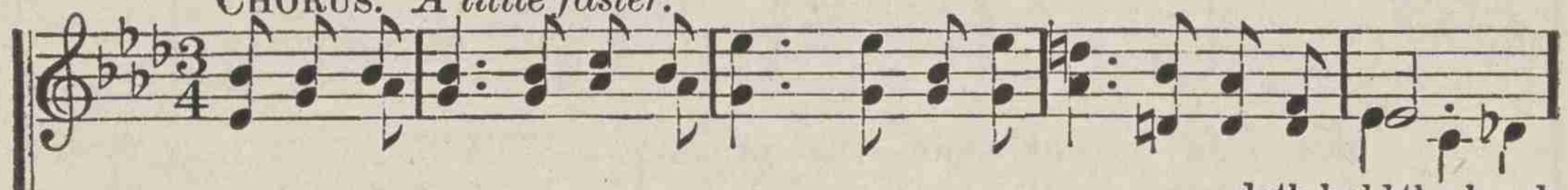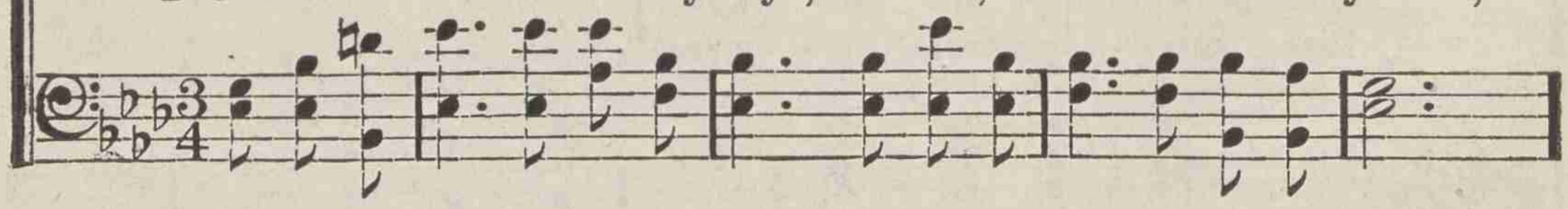




We'll read the meaning of our tears, And there, sometime, we'll understand.
Heav'n will the mysteries ex - plain, And then, ah, then, we'll understand.
Why song has ceased when scarce begun; 'Tis there, sometime, we'll understand.
Why hopes are crushed and castles fall, Up there, sometime, we'll understand.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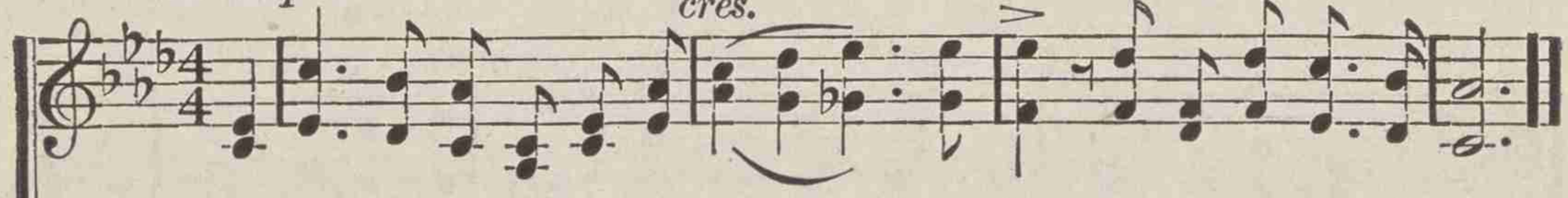


CHORUS. *A little faster.*
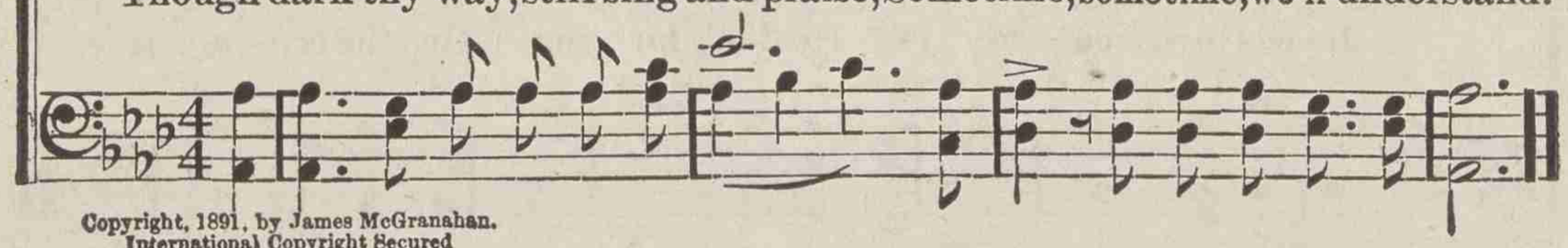


doth hold thy hand;
Then trust in God thro' all thy days; Fear not, for He doth hold thy hand;



A tempo. *cres.* *ad lib.*



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



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The Broken Heart.

T. D. THOMAS DENNIS.

Tenderly.

1. Have you read the sto - ry of the cross, Where Je - sus bled and died, Where your debt was paid by the pre - cious blood That flowed from His wounded side?
2. Have you read how they placed the crown of thorns Up - on His king - ly brow, How He cried, "They know not what they do; O Fa- ther, for- give them now?"
3. Have you read how the dy - ing thief was saved While hang-ing on the tree, When He looked with plead - ing eyes and said, "O Lord, re - mem - ber me?"
4. Have you read how in an-guish He cried a - loud And died on Cal - va - ry? Have you ev - er said, "I thank Thee, Lord, For giv- ing Thy life for me?"

CHORUS.

He died of a bro - ken heart for you, He died of a bro - ken heart; Oh, won- drous love! for you, for me, He died of a bro - ken heart.

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His Eye Is on the Sparrow.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Why should I feel dis-cour - aged, Why should the shad-ows come,
2. "Let not your heart be troub-led," His ten- der word I hear,
3. When-ev - er I am temp- ted, When- ev - er clouds a - rise,

Why should my heart be lone-ly And long for heav'n and home, When
And rest-ing on His good- ness, I lose my doubts and fears; Tho'
When songs give place to sigh-ing, When hope within me dies, I

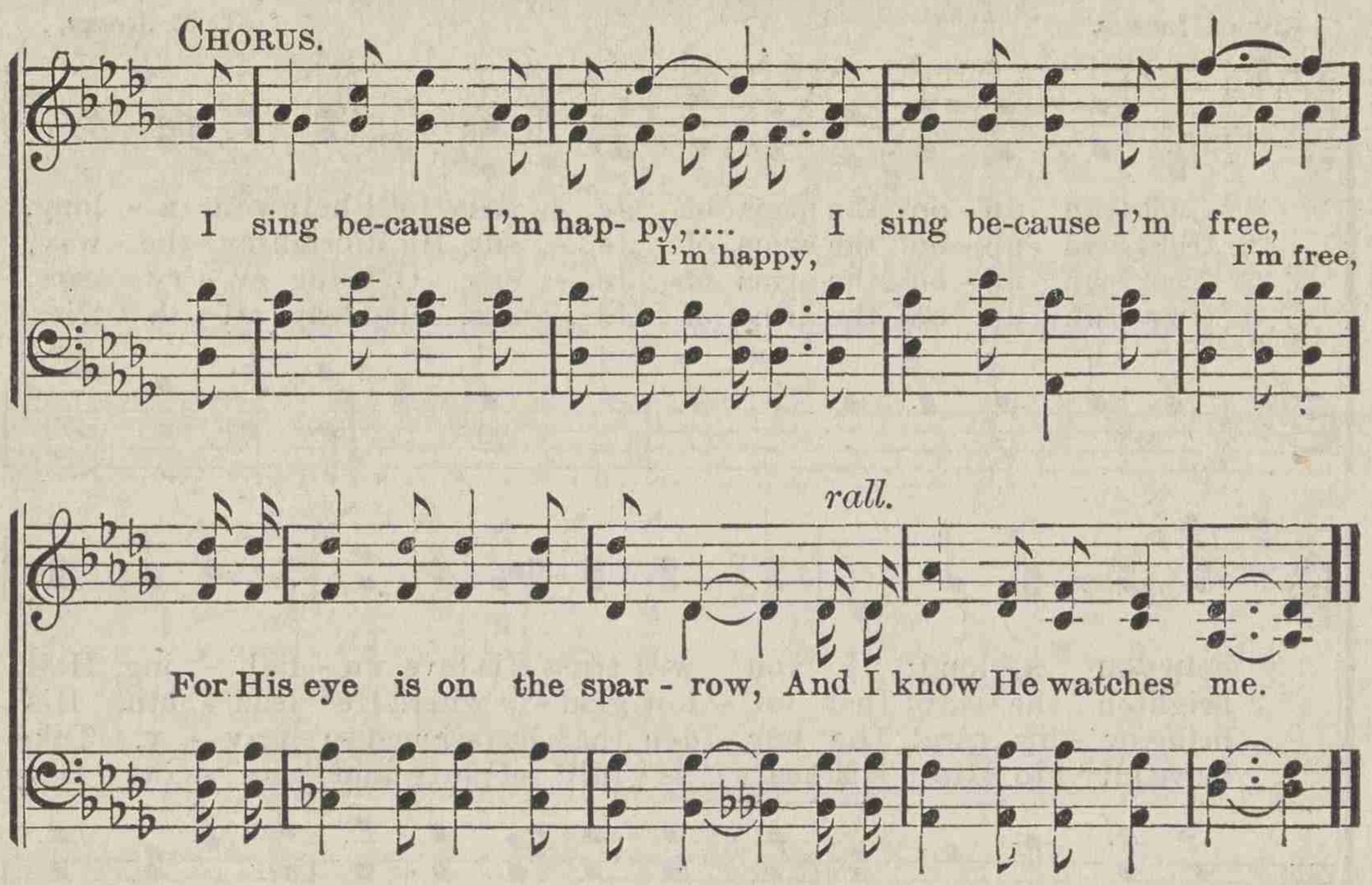
Je - sus is my por- tion? My con-stant friend is He: His
by the path He lead-eth, But one step I may see: His
draw the clos - er to Him, From care He sets me free; His

eye is on the spar- row, And I know He watches me; His
eye is on the spar- row,. And I know He watches me; His
eye is on the spar- row, And I know He cares for me; His

eye is on the spar - row, And I know He watches me.
eye is on the spar - row, And I know He watches me.
eye is on the spar - row, And I know He cares for me.

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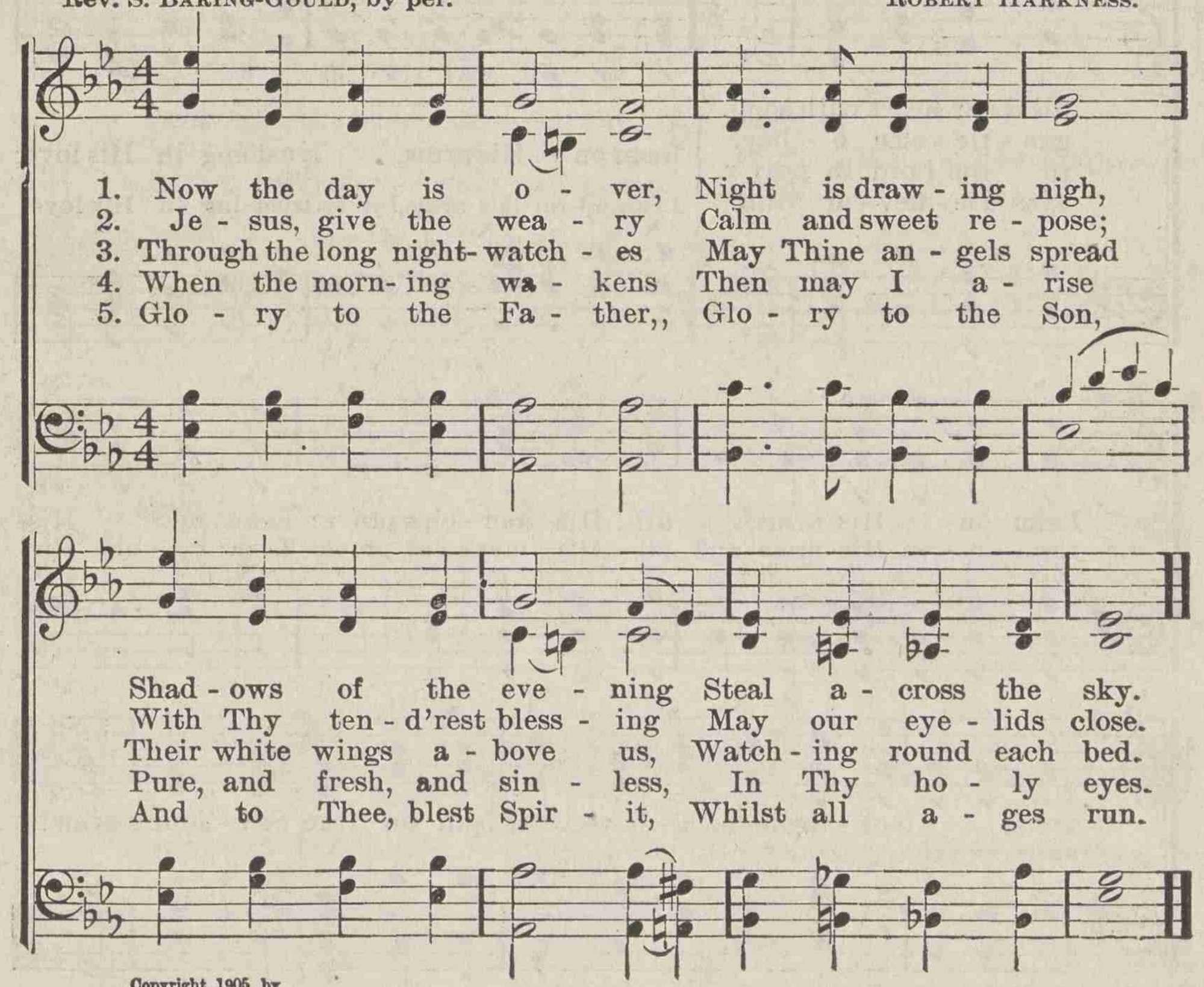
His Eye Is on the Sparrow.—Concluded.



31 Now the Day is Over.

"For the shadows of the evening are stretched out."—Jer. vi, 4.

Rev. S. BARING-GOULD, by per. ROBERT HARKNESS.



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Lean on His Arms.

EDGAR LEWIS. L. E. JONES.

1. Just lean up - on the arms of Je - sus, He'll help you a - long,
2. Just lean up - on the arms of Je - sus, He'll brighten the way,
3. Just lean up - on the arms of Je - sus, O bring ev - 'ry care,
4. Just lean up - on the arms of Je - sus, Then leave all to Him,

help you a - long; If you will trust His love un - fail - ing, He'll
brighten the way; Just fol - low glad - ly where He lead - eth, His
bring ev - 'ry care! The bur - den that has seemed so heav - y, Take
leave all to Him; His heart is full of love and mer - cy, His

CHORUS.

fill your heart with song.
gen - tle voice o - bey.
to the Lord in pray'r.
eyes are nev - er dim.

Lean on His arms, trust-ing in His love;
Lean up- on His arms, ful- ly trust-ing in His love;

Lean on His arms, all His mer - cies prove; Lean on His
Lean up - on His arms and all His mer - cies prove; Lean up - on His

arms, look - ing home a - bove, Just lean on the Sav - iour's arms!
arms, ev - er

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33 Look on the Bright Side.

FRED. P. MORRIS. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Look on the bright side, be not dismayed, Dan-gers may threaten
2. Look on the bright side, shadows may fall, Friends may forsake thee,
3. Look on the bright side, hid-den a- while, Thro' ev - 'ry dark cloud

be not a - fraid: Sor - row may com- pass the path ev - 'ry day,
foes may ap - pall. Love may grow cold, and thy path may be drear,
sun-light will smile. Je - sus comes near- er thy sor - row to share,

CHORUS.

Look on the bright side, trust all the way.
Look on the bright side, Je - sus is near.
His pres-ence dis - pels all gloom and care.
} Look on the bright side,

trust Him each day, Look on the bright side, trust all the way.

Look on the bright side, Je-sus will be, A constant companion to Thee.

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34 Christ Receiveth Sinful Men.

"They that are whole need not a physician, but they that are sick."—MATT. ix: 12.

Arr. from NEUMASTER, 1671. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. Sin - ners Je - sus will re- ceive: Sound this word of grace to all
2. Come, and He will give you rest; Trust Him for His word is plain;
3. Now my heart condemns me not, Pure be - fore the law I stand;
4. Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men, E - ven me with all my sin;

Who the heav'n- ly path- way leave, All who lin - ger, all who fall.
He will take the sin - ful - est; Christ re- ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
He who cleans'd me from all spot, Sat - is - fied its last de - mand.
Purg'd from ev - 'ry spot and stain, Heav'n with Him I en - ter in.

REFRAIN.

Sing it o'er..... and o'er a - gain;..... Christ re -
Sing it o'er a- gain, Sing it o'er a - gain:

ceiv - - eth sin-ful men;..... Make the mes - - sage
ceiv- eth sin-ful men, Christ re-ceiveth sin- ful men; Make the message plain,

clear and plain:..... Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
Make the message plain:

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35 Filled with the Spirit.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. FRED. A. FILLMORE.

1. Filled with the Spir- it sent from the Fa - ther, Ev - er to cheer us,
2. Filled with the Spir- it sent from our Sav- iour, How the bright world a-
3. Filled with the Spir- it, fit - ted for serv - ice, All that I am to
4. Filled with the Spir- it, we shall have vic- t'ry O - ver the world and

ev - er to guide; Com-fort in sor - row, joy in af - flic - tion,
round me doth shine; Filled with the Spir- it, O how His fa - vor
Je - sus I give; Filled with the Spir- it, do- ing His bid - ding,
Sa - tan and sin; Filled with the Spir- it, we shall find wis- dom,

CHORUS.

He in our hearts for aye will a - bide.
Falls on my heart in blessing di - vine!
On - ly for Je - sus now would I live.
Souls for the Master joy- ful to win.

} Filled with the Spirit, O how the

bil - lows Of His great love flow o - ver my soul! E - ven so,

Lord, O let Thy sal-va - tion O'er the whole earth in blessedness roll.

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Shadows.

R. H. ROBERT HARKNESS.

SOLO.

1. When we cross the val - ley there need be no shad - ows, When life's day is end - ed and its sor-rows o'er; When the summons comes to
2. When our loved ones leave us there need be no shad - ows, If their faith is fixed in Je - sus as their Lord; For they go to be with
3. When He comes to meet us there need be no shad - ows, When He comes in all His glo - ri - ous ar - ray; When the trump of God shall

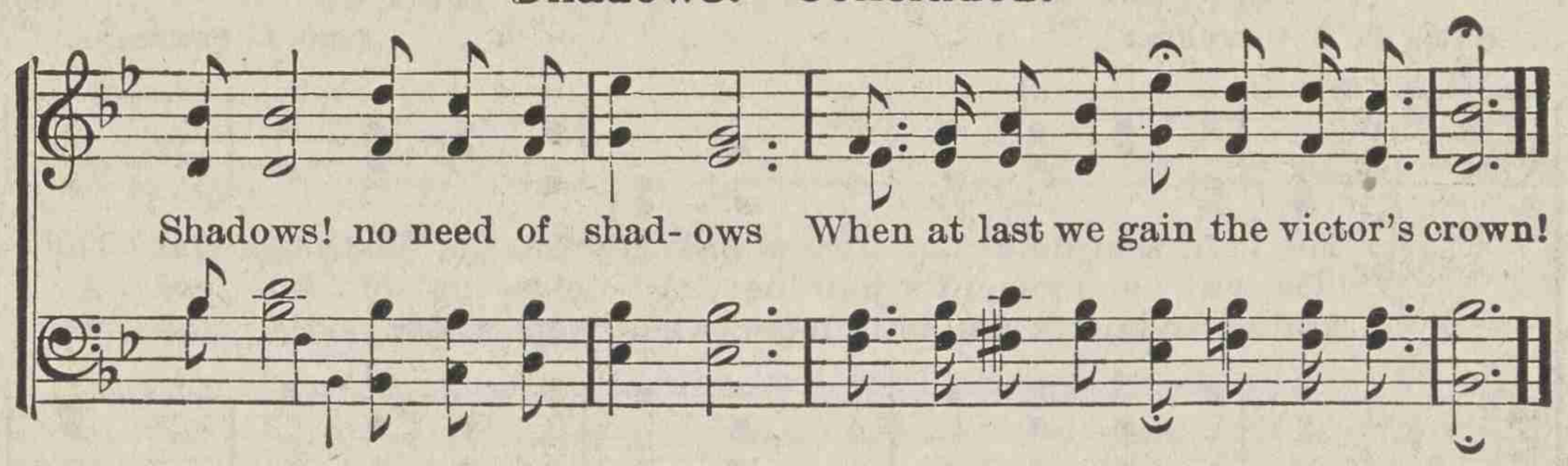
meet the bless-ed Saviour, When we rise to dwell with Him for-ev-er-more.
Him who died to save them, To be with the One whom they have long a-dored.
sound and lov'd ones waken, When He leads us onward with triumphant sway.

CHORUS.

Shadows! no need of shadows When at last we lay life's burden down;

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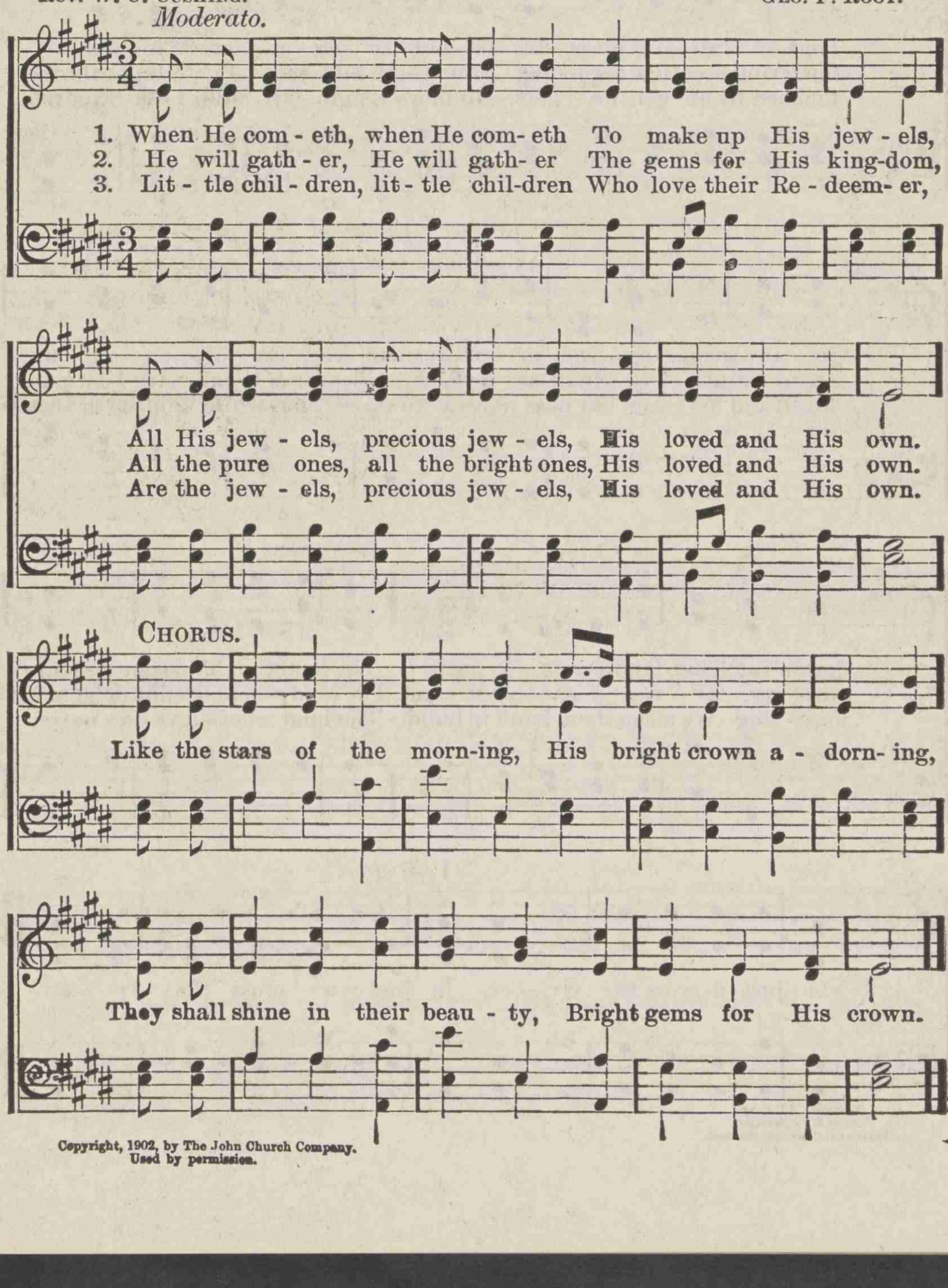
Shadows.—Concluded.



37 Jewels.

"And they shall be mine, saith the Lord of hosts, in that day when I make up my jewels"—Mal. 3, 17.

Rev. W. O. Cushing. Geo. F. Root.



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38 Just Across the River.

EMMA F. R. CAMPBELL. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. The land that holds our treas-ure, Where sin nor death can mar; The land of last-ing pleas-ure Is not so ver-y far; 'Tis on-ly so in seem-ing, And in our hu-man fear, For oft-en in our loved and lov-ing, So near us seem to stand, That while 'mid earth-scenes

2. 'Tis but a moment's jour-ney, A clos-ing of the eye, A fluttering breath, a turn-ing From earth all weari-ly; A flight through re-gions air-y, Swift as a flashing beam; A sail with boatman dream-ing That land is ver-y near.

3. And when faith's sunlight lin-gers Up-on the mys-tic tide, Clouds, touched by an-gel fin-gers, No more its glo-ry hide; Lost kindred, wa-ry, O-ver a nar-row stream, The land where friends ne'er sever, mov-ing We clasp them hand to hand. The land where love dies never,
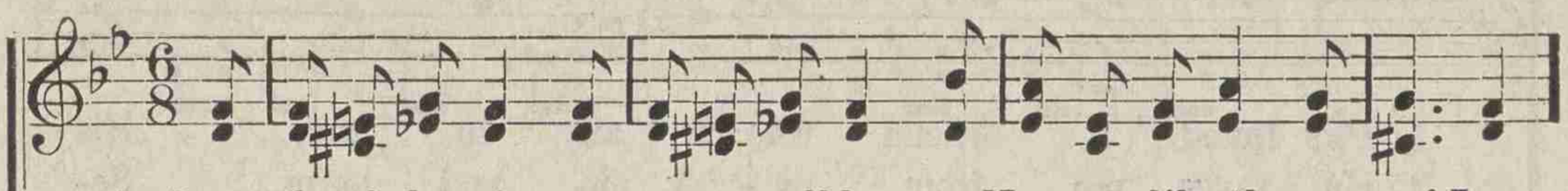
REFRAIN.

The land that holds our treasure,
The land where friends ne'er sever,
The land where love dies never,
Is just a-cross the riv-er, Is just a-cross the riv-er.

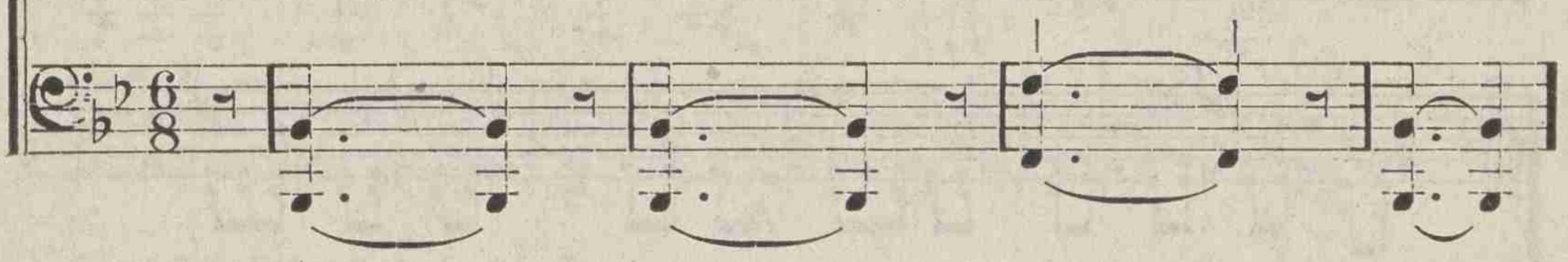
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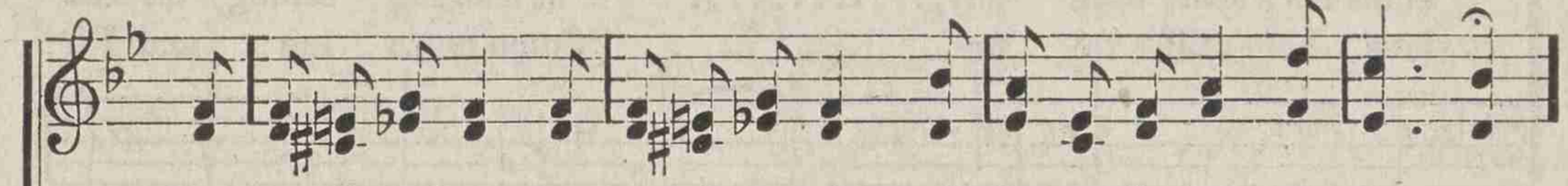
39 No Name Like the Name of Jesus.

J. O. BARNHART. I. E. REYNOLDS.
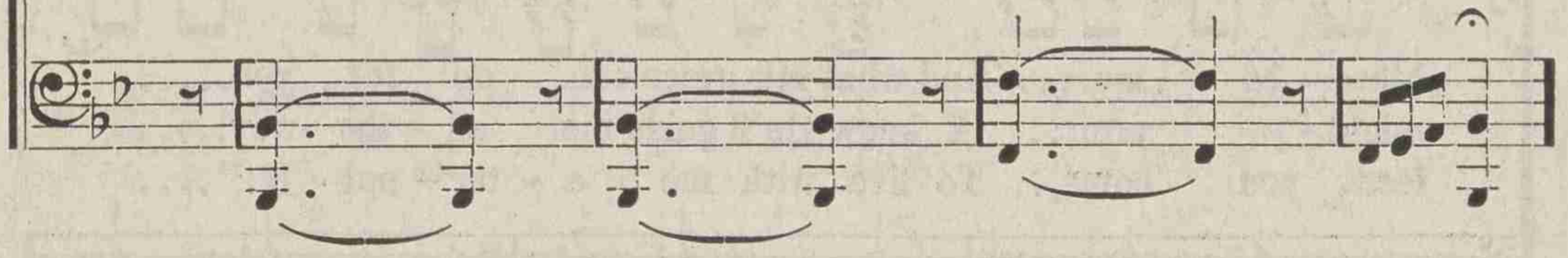


1. On earth or in heav'n no name so well known, No name like the name of Jesus;
2. Oh, no oth-er name was ev - er so dear, So dear as the name of Je - sus;
3. On no oth-er one such burdens were laid, As those which were laid on Jesus;
4. Oh, in His great name we ever will trust, The name, the dear name of Je-sus;
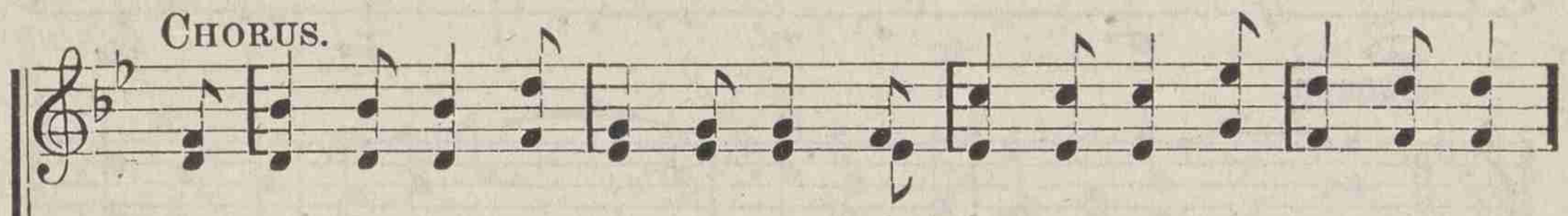




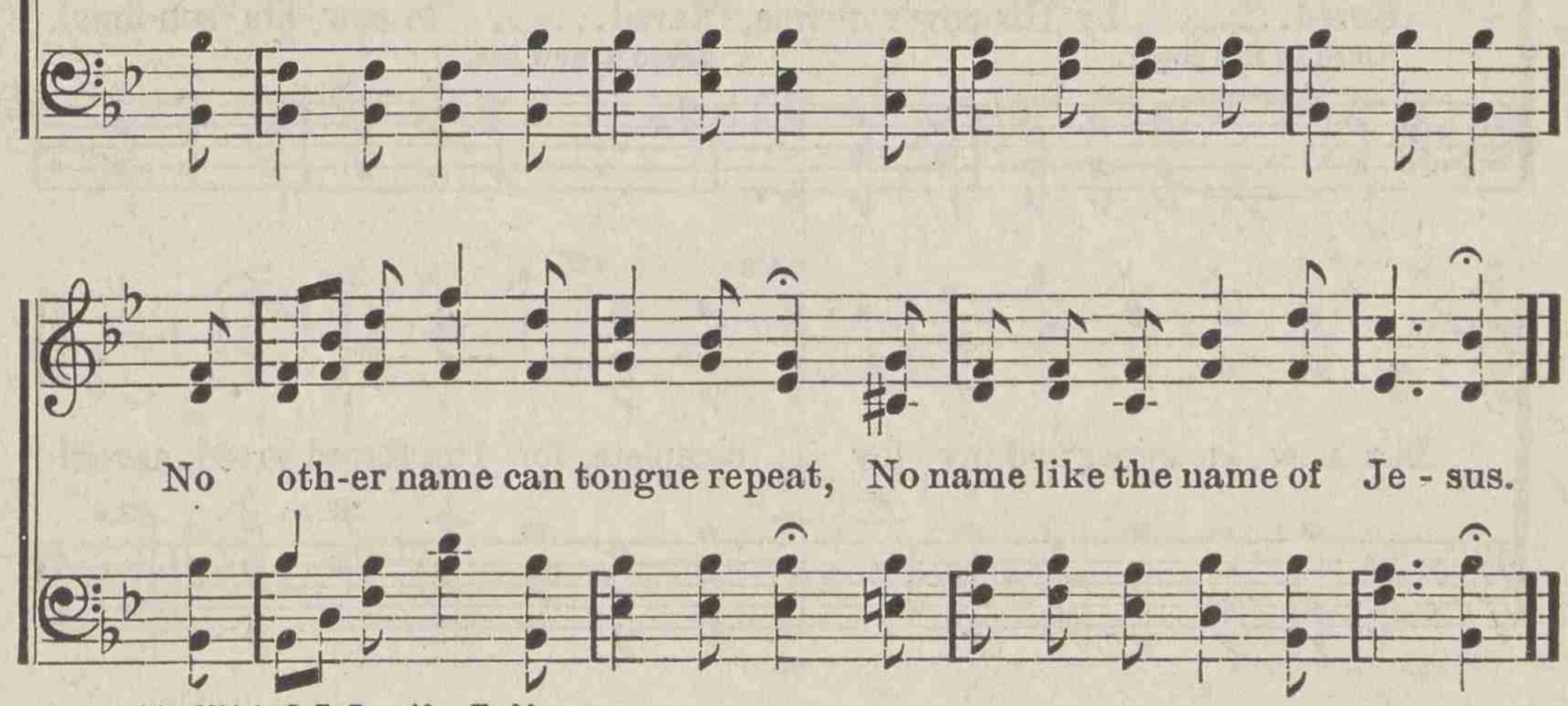
For no oth-er love to mortals was shown So true as the love of Je - sus.
For no oth-er voice can qui- et our fears, No voice, but the voice of Je - sus.
For no other friend weak mortals could aid, No help like the help of Je-sus.
And be at the last called home with the just, To praise the dear name of Jesus.



CHORUS.



No oth - er name, no name so sweet, No oth - er love was so complete;



No oth-er name can tongue repeat, No name like the name of Je - sus.

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40. Saved.

J. P. S.

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J. P. Scholfield.

1. I've found a friend who is all to me,.... His
2. He saves me from ev - 'ry sin and harm,.. Se-
3. When poor and need - y and all a - lone,.. In

love is ev - er true;..... I love to tell how He
cures my soul each day;..... I'm lean-ing strong on His
love he said to me,..... "Come un-to me and I'll

lift - ed me.... And what His grace can do for you.....
might - y arm;.. I know He'll guide me all the way.....
lead you home,.. To live with me e - ter - nal - ly."....

CHORUS.

Saved..... by His pow'r di-vine, Saved..... to new life sub-lime!
Saved by His pow'r, Saved to new life,

cres. rit.

Life now is sweet and my joy is complete, for I'm Saved, saved, saved!

He Lifted Me.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. In lov-ing kind-ness Je-sus came My soul in mer-cy to re-claim,
2. He called me long be-fore I heard, Be-fore my sin-ful heart was stirred,
3. His brow was pierced with many a thorn, His hands by cru-el nails were torn,
4. Now on a high-er plane I dwell, And with my soul I know 'tis well;

And from the depths of sin and shame Thro' grace He lifted me.....
But when I took Him at His word, For-giv'n He lift-ed me.....
When from my guilt and grief, forlorn, In love He lift-ed me.....
Yet how or why, I can-not tell, He should have lifted me.....

He lift-ed me.

CHORUS.

From sink-ing sand He lift-ed me, With ten-der hand He lift-ed me,
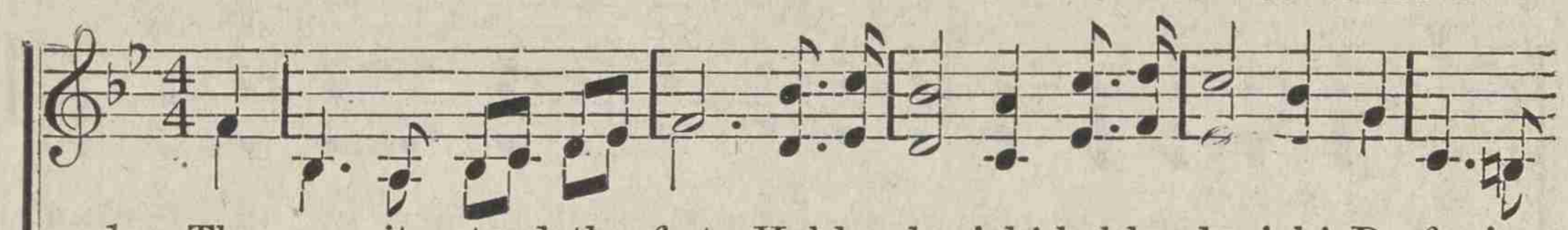
From shades of night to plains of light, O praise His name, He lift-ed me!

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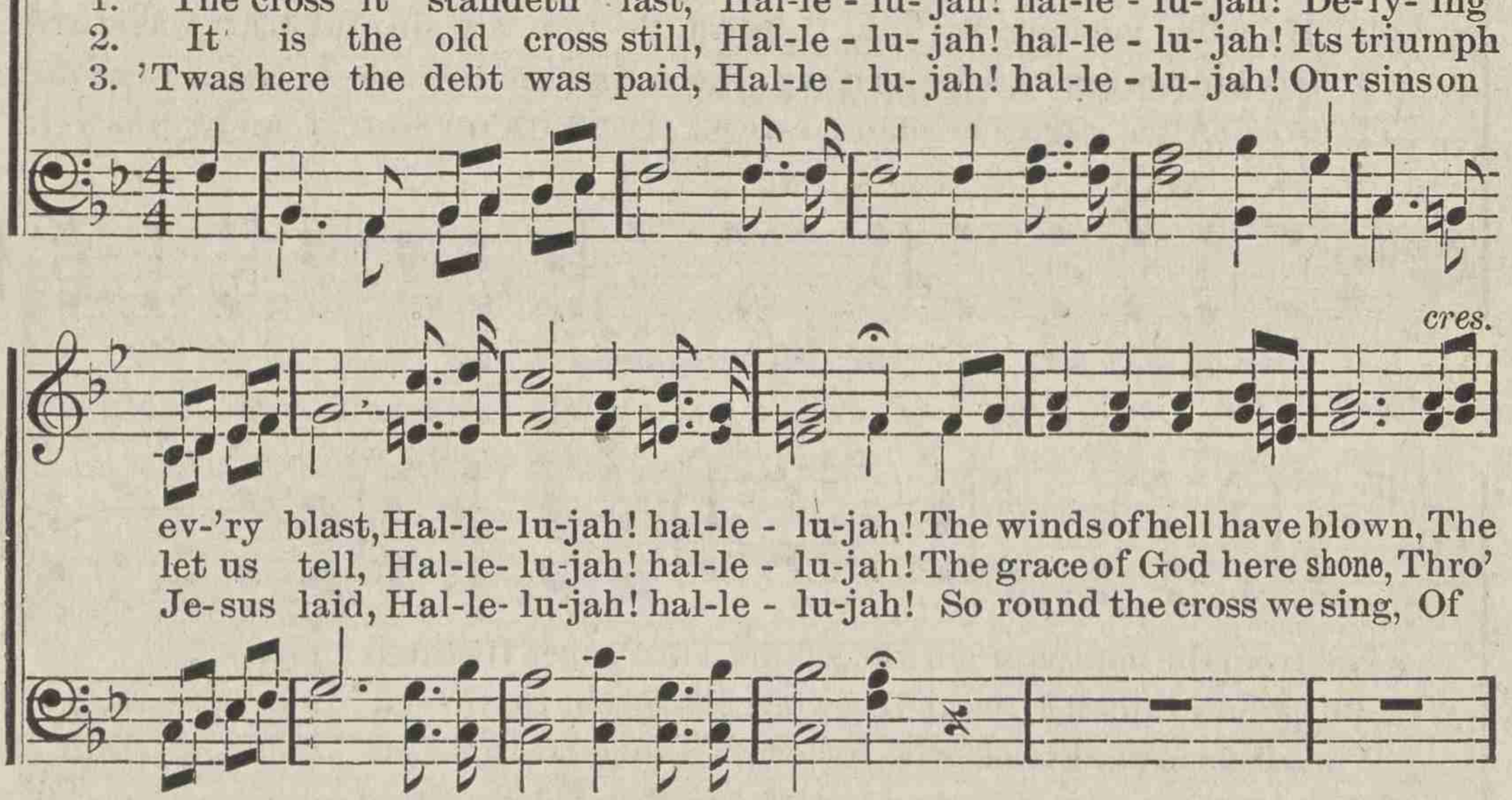
Hallelujah for the Cross.

A favorite hymn of the late C. H. Spurgeon.

HORATIUS BONAR. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.
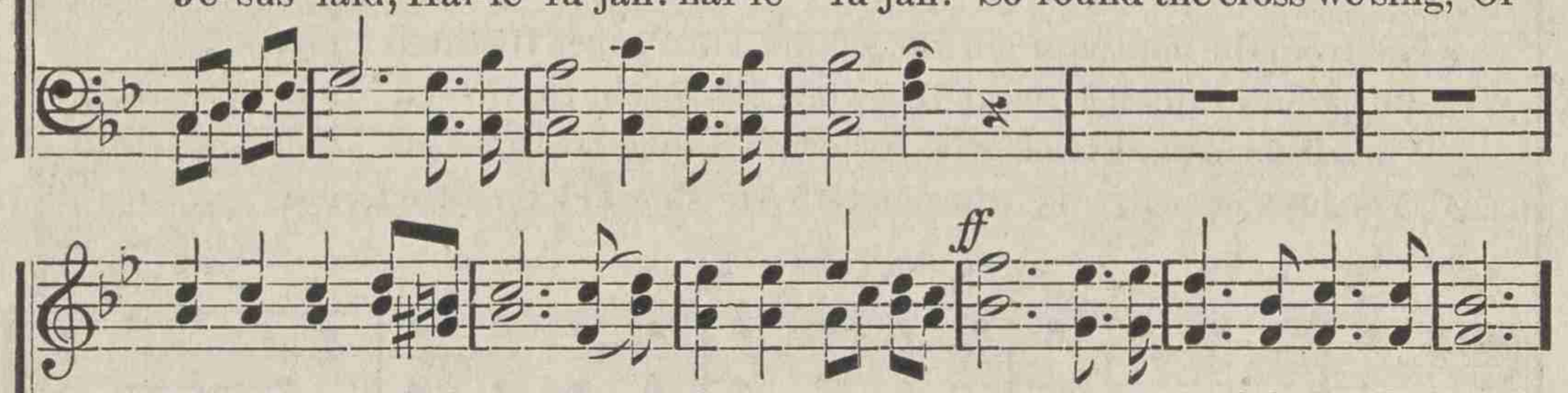


1. The cross it standeth fast, Hal-le - lu- jah! hal-le - lu- jah! De-fy- ing
2. It is the old cross still, Hal-le - lu- jah! hal-le - lu- jah! Its triumph
3. 'Twas here the debt was paid, Hal-le - lu- jah! hal-le - lu- jah! Our sins on
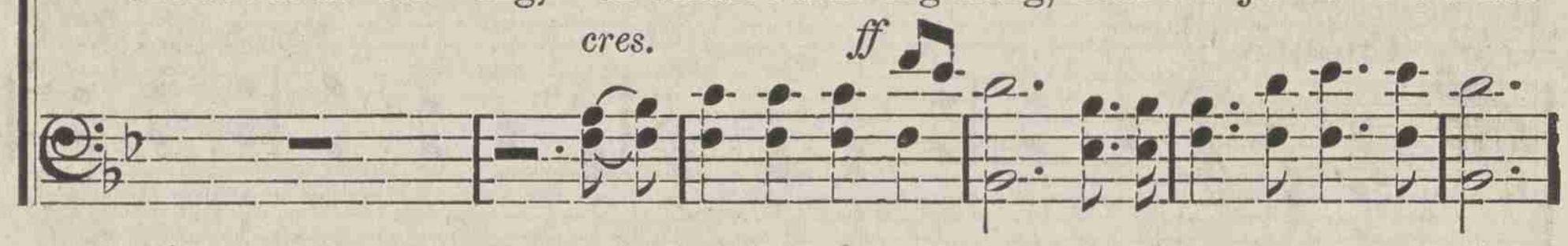


cres.
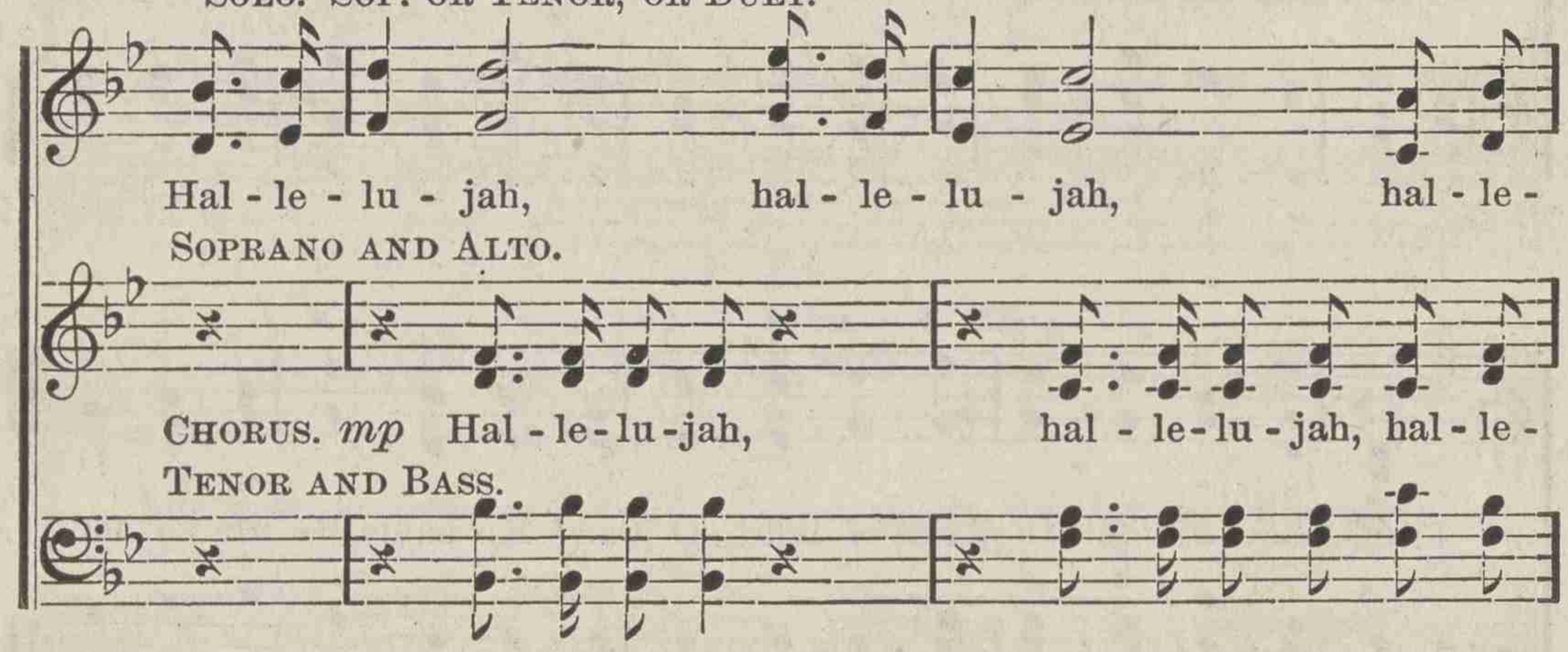
ev-'ry blast, Hal-le- lu-jah! hal-le - lu-jah! The winds of hell have blown, The
let us tell, Hal-le- lu-jah! hal-le - lu-jah! The grace of God here shone, Thro'
Je-sus laid, Hal-le- lu-jah! hal-le - lu-jah! So round the cross we sing, Of



world its hate hath shown, Yet it is not o-ver-thrown, Hallelu-jah for the cross!
Christ the blessed Son, Who did for sin a - tone, Hallelu-jah for the cross!
Christ our of - fer - ing, Of Christ our living King, Hallelu-jah for the cross!



* SOLO. SOP. OR TENOR, OR DUET.



Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le -

SOPRANO AND ALTO.

CHORUS. *mp* Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le -

TENOR AND BASS.

* If desired, the Soprano and Alto may sing the upper staff, omitting the middle staff.

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Hallelujah for the Cross.—Concluded.

lu - jah for the cross, Hal - le - lu - jah,

lu-jah for the cross, hal-le - lu-jah for the cross, Hal - le-lu- jah,

Hal - le - lu - jah, it shall nev- er suf-fer loss.

Hal - le - lu - jah, it shall nev-er suf-fer, nev-er suf- fer loss.

FULL CHORUS.

* Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah for the cross;

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, it shall nev- er suf - fer loss.

* For a final ending, all the voices may sing the melody in unison through the last eight measures—the instrument playing the harmony.

43 Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus.

GEORGE DUFFIELD. ADAM GEIBEL.

Unison.

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross;
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trumpet call o - bey;
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a-lone;
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long;

Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:
Forth to the might-y con - flict, In this His glo-rious day:
The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own:
This day the noise of bat - tle, The next, the vic-tor's song:

From vic-t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead,
"Ye that are men now serve Him" A-gainst un-num-bered foes;
Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each piece put on with pray'r;
To Him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be;
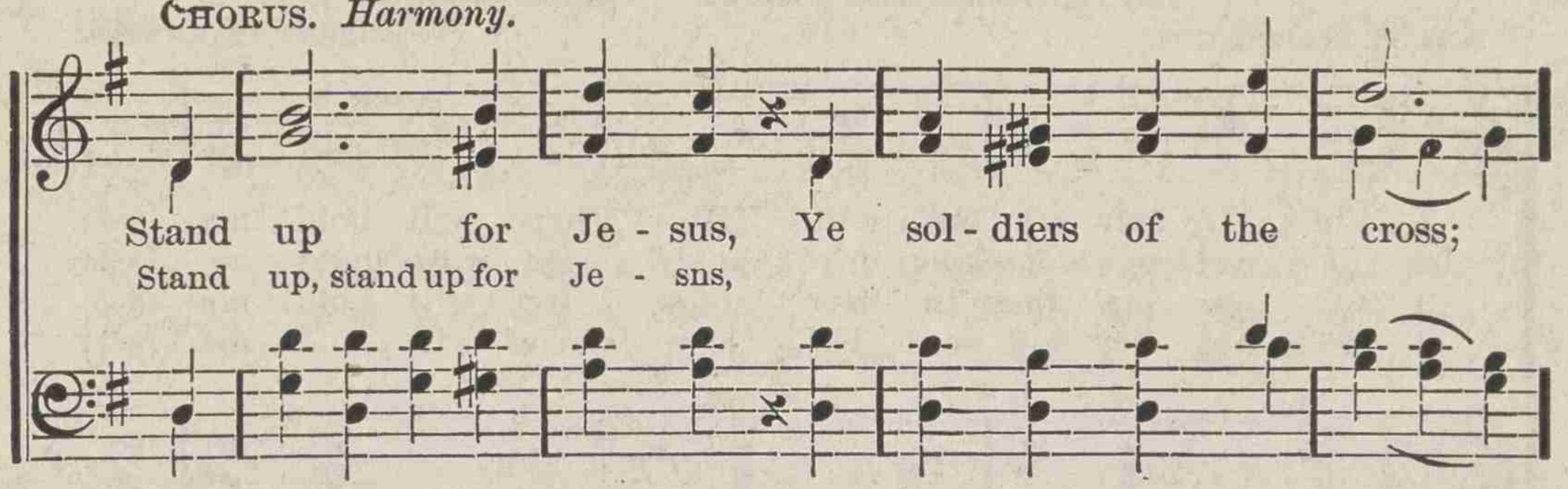
rit.
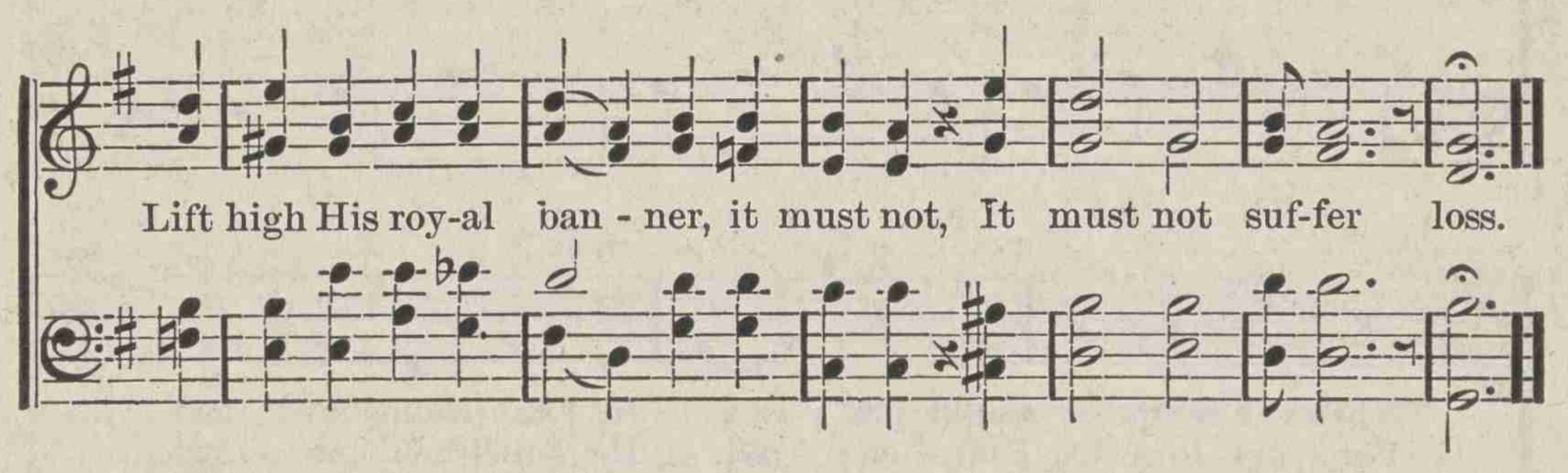
Till ev - 'ry foe is van-quish'd, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
Let cour-age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op-pose.
Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want-ing there.
He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter-nal - ly.

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Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus.—Concluded.

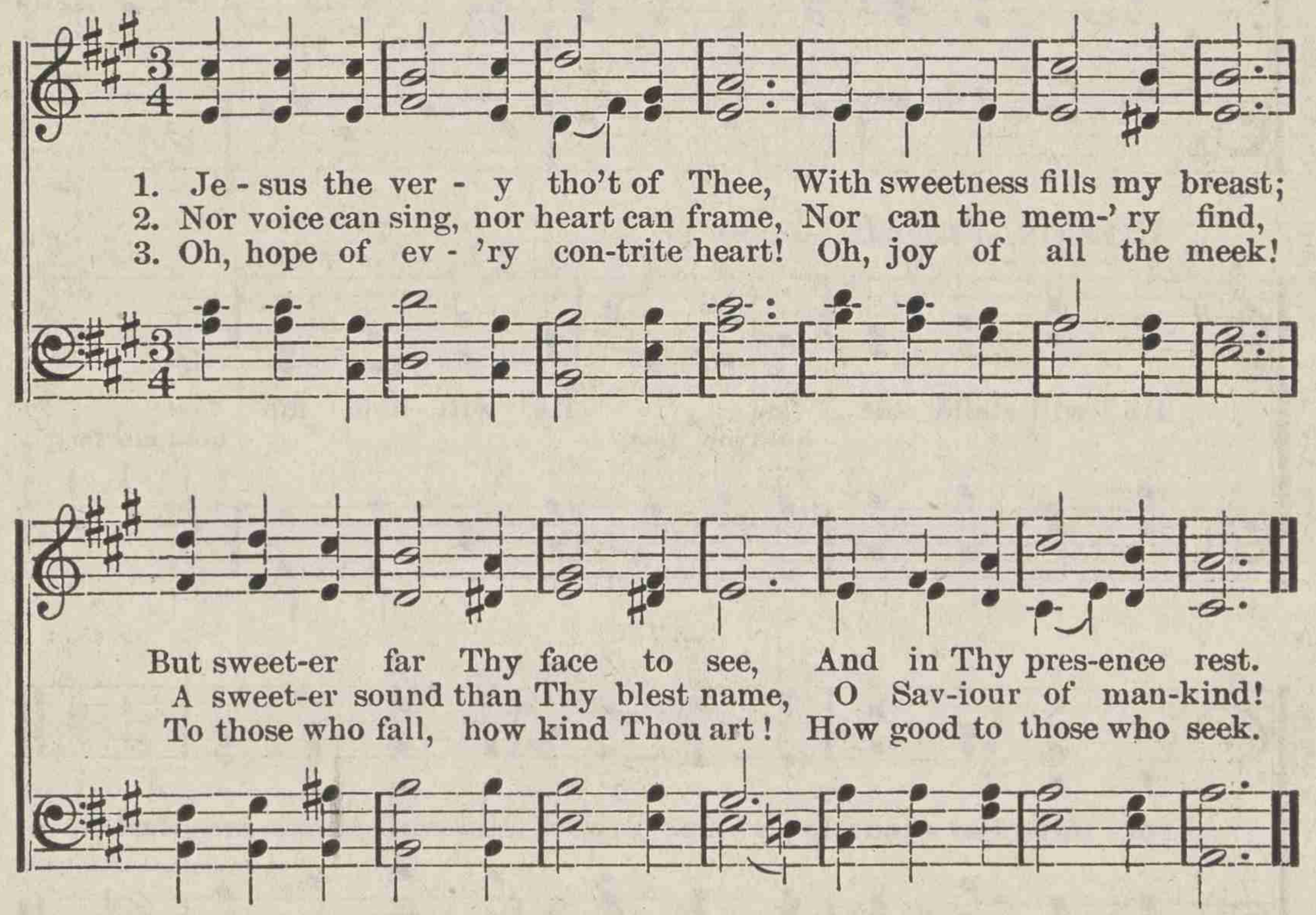
CHORUS. *Harmony.*





44 Jesus, the very Thought of Thee.

E. CASWALL. (ST. AGNES. C. M.) JOHN B. DYKES.



4 And those who find Thee, find a bliss
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.

45

He Will Hold Me Fast.

"Thy right hand shall hold me."—Psalm cxxxix, 10.

ADA R. HABERSHON. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. When I fear my faith will fail, Christ will hold me fast;
2. I could nev - er keep my hold, He must hold me fast;
3. I am pre- cious in His sight, He will hold me fast;
4. He'll not let my soul be lost, Christ will hold me fast;

When the tempt- er would pre - vail, He can hold me fast.....
For my love is oft - en cold, He must hold me fast.....
Those He saves are His de - light, He will hold me fast.....
Bought by Him at such a cost, He will hold me fast.....

rall.

REFRAIN. *a tempo.*

He will hold me fast, He will hold me fast;
hold me fast, hold me fast;

rall.

For my Sav - iour loves me so, He will hold me fast.

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Grace and Glory.

ADA R. HABERSHON. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Grace brought Jesus down to die, Glo - ry welcomed Him on high.
2. What to sovereign grace we owe, Com - ing glo - ry soon will show.
3. Grace and glo - ry all un - fold, No good thing will He with-hold.
4. Grace, while journeying through the night, Glory dawns at morning light.
5. In His absence, boundless grace, Glo - ry, when we see His face.

Grace revealed in dy - ing love, Glo - ry, from His throne a - bove.
Grace the sinner's debts doth pay, Glo - ry makes us rich for aye.
Grace, free grace, while here we roam, Glo - ry, when we reach our home.
Grace, the staff for pil-grim ways, Glo-ry's crown for end - less days.
Grace, till all the voy - age o'er, Glo - ry, when we reach the shore.

CHORUS.

Saved by faith, in grace we rest, Joy in hope of glo - ry blest;
by faith, in in hope of
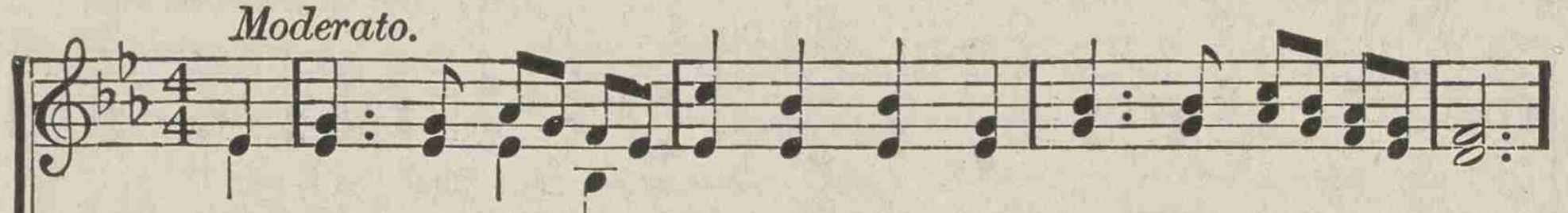
Those whom grace doth jus- ti - fy, God will al - so glo - ri - fy.
whom grace doth

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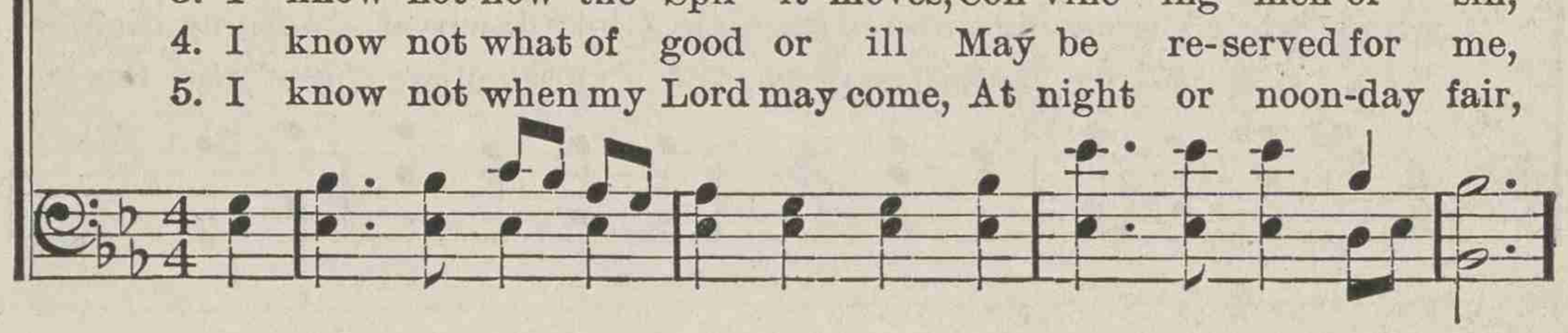
47 I Know Whom I Have Believed.

EL NATHAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.
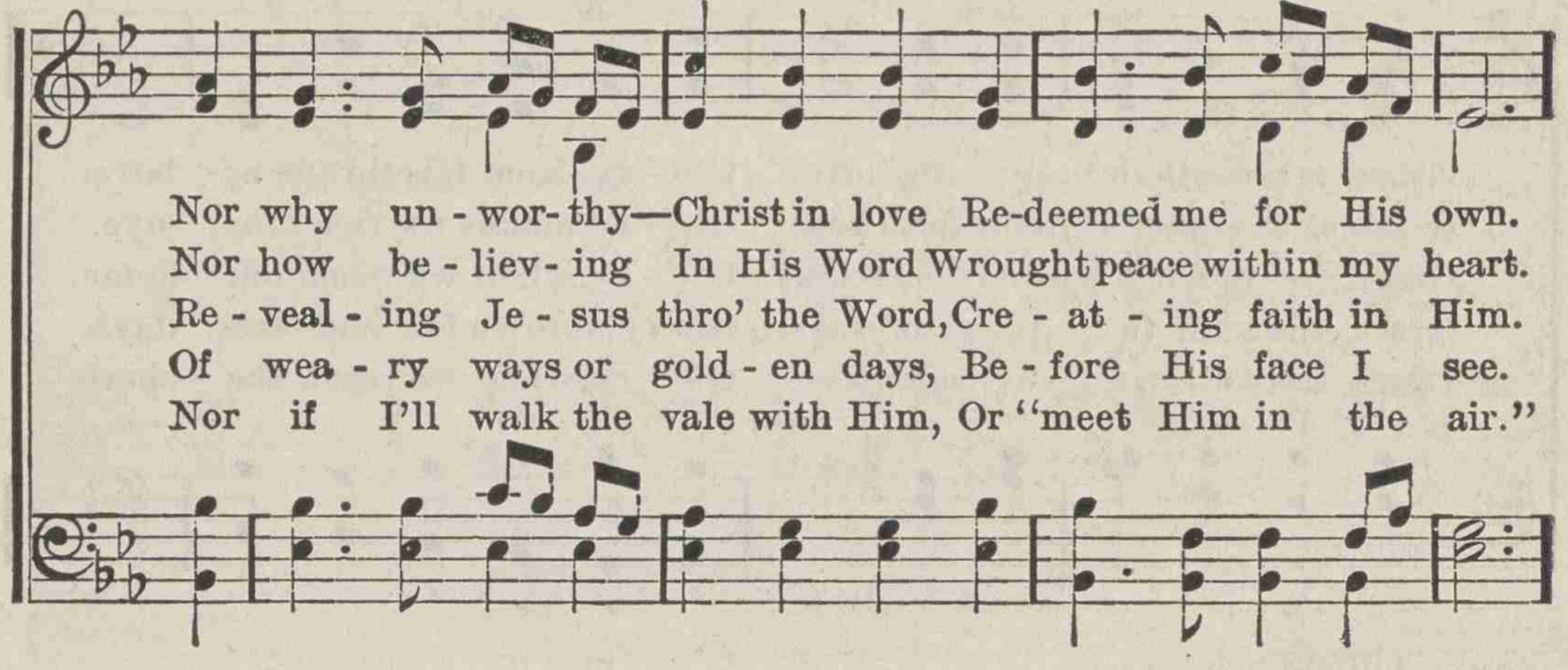
Moderato.



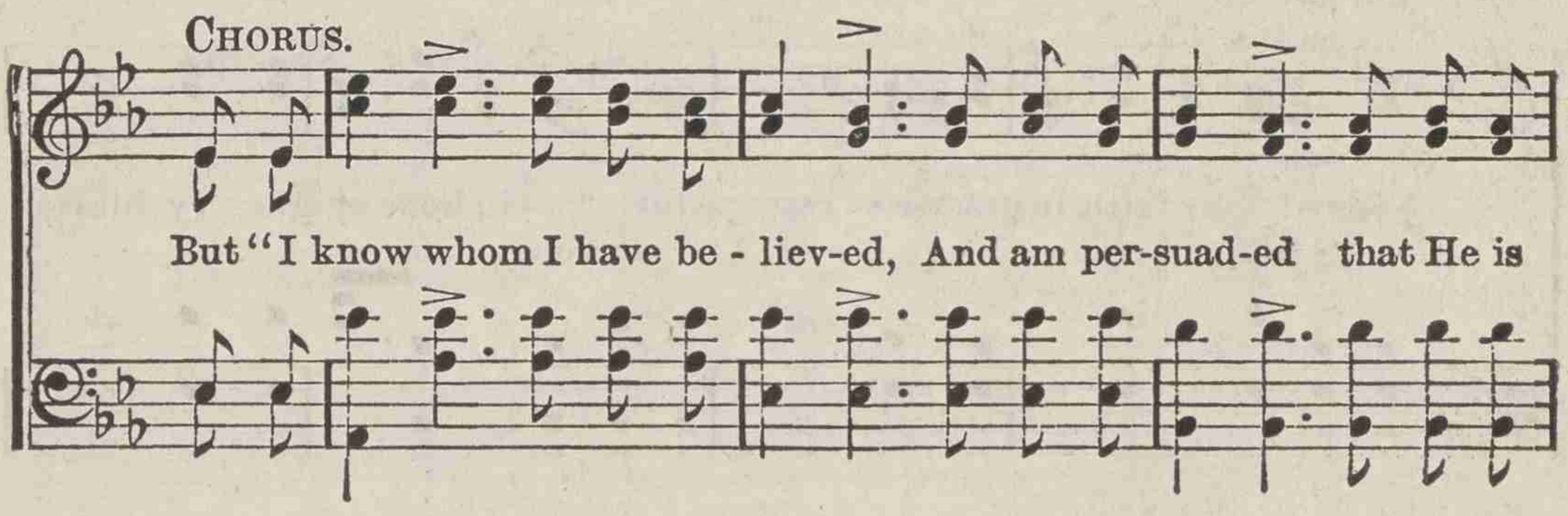
1. I know not why God's wondrous grace To me He hath made known,
2. I know not how this sav - ing faith To me He did im - part,
3. I know not how the Spir - it moves, Con-vinc - ing men of sin,
4. I know not what of good or ill May be re-served for me,
5. I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noon-day fair,



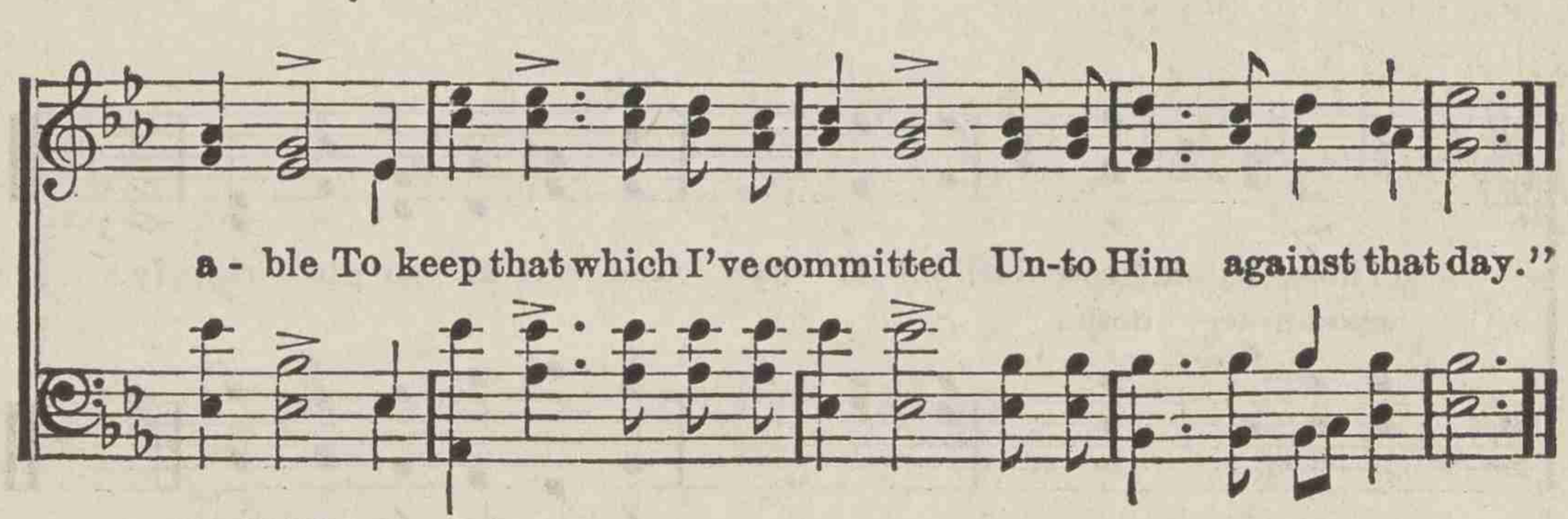
Nor why un - wor- thy—Christ in love Re-deemed me for His own.
Nor how be - liev - ing In His Word Wrought peace within my heart.
Re - veal - ing Je - sus thro' the Word, Cre - at - ing faith in Him.
Of wea - ry ways or gold - en days, Be - fore His face I see.
Nor if I'll walk the vale with Him, Or "meet Him in the air."



CHORUS.



But "I know whom I have be - liev-ed, And am per-suad-ed that He is
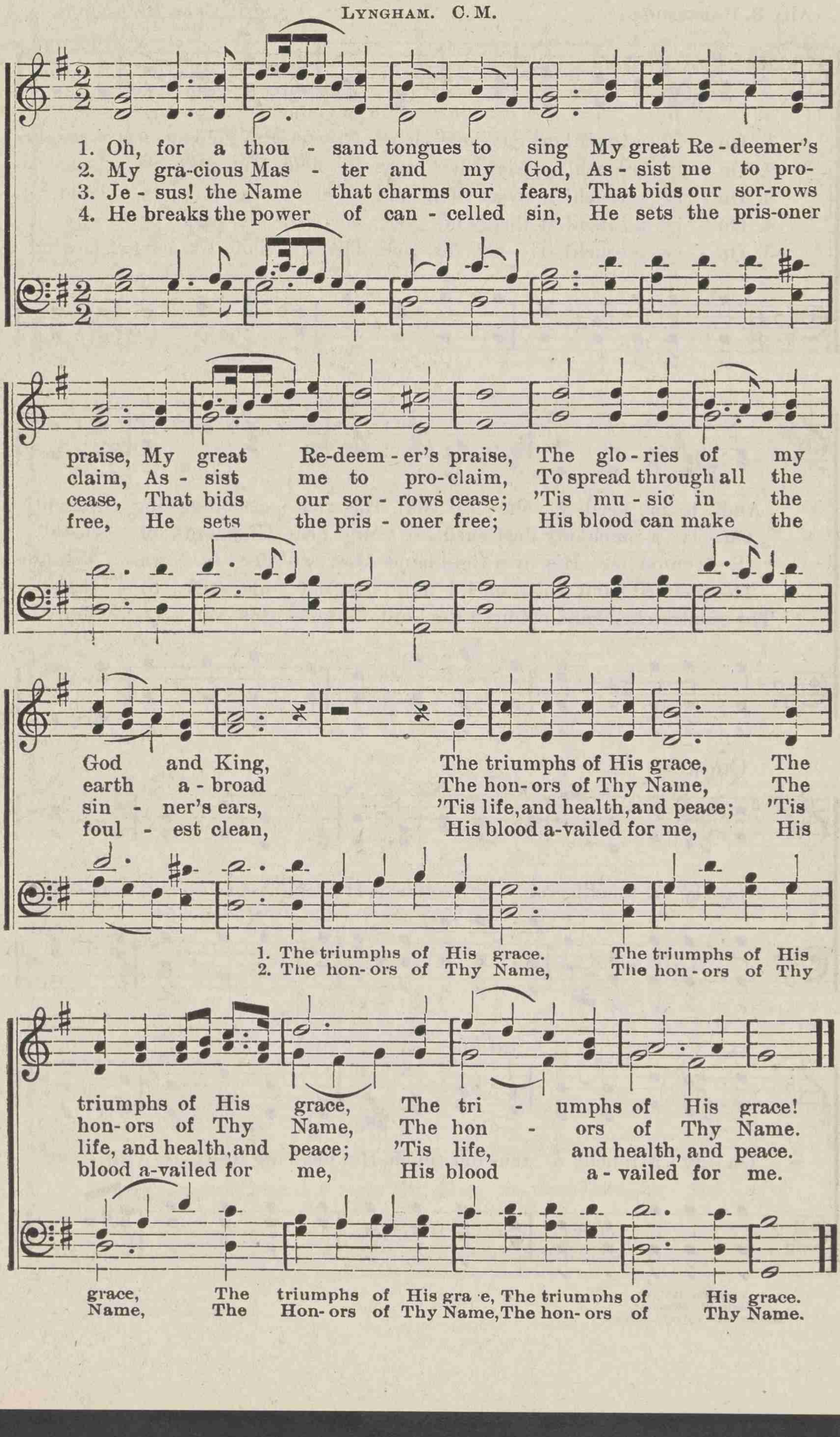


a - ble To keep that which I've committed Un-to Him against that day."

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Oh, for a Thousand Tongues!

"I will praise thee, O Lord, with my whole heart."—Psa. ix: 1.

LYNGHAM. C. M.



Only A Touch.

"And Jesus put forth his hand, and touched him."—Matt. viii, 3.

ADA R. HABERSHON. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. On - ly a touch! my Sav-iour's hand A won-drous change has wrought,
2. On - ly a touch! my sight-less eyes Be- held His smil- ing face;
3. On - ly a touch! a sweet "Fear not," When I was sore a - fraid,
4. On - ly a touch! it thrills me yet, Nor will it pass a - way;
5. On - ly a touch! it is for you, That touch of liv - ing pow'r,

And to my need- y, sin - ful soul, Has rich - est bless - ing brought.
On - ly a touch! my deaf-ened ear Could hear His words of grace.
E - ven on me His own right hand Most ten- der - ly was laid.
The pierc-ed hand which once I felt, Is on me still to - day.
The outstretched hand of Christ the Lord, Is here this ver - y hour.

CHORUS.

On - ly a touch! on - ly a touch! It brought me life and heal - ing;

ad lib. *rit.*

On - ly a touch! a ten- der touch, His lov - ing heart, re- veal - ing.

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50

Lord, is it I?

J. R. CLEMENTS, arr. "Lord is it I?"—Matthew 26: 22. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Some-one is slight-ing the Sav-iour of men; Lord, is it I?
2. Some-one is halt-ing, and count-ing the cost; Lord, is it I?
3. Some-one's be-tray-ing his Mas-ter to-day; Lord, is it I?
4. Some-one is liv-ing in self-ish de-light; Lord, is it I?
5. Some-one in si-lence is mak-ing the choice; Lord, is it I?

Lord, is it I? Some-one is spurn-ing His love once a-gain;
Lord, is it I? Some-one in dark-ness and sin may be lost;
Lord, is it I? Some-one is walk-ing a per-il-ous way;
Lord, is it I? Some-one is turn-ing his face from the light,
Lord, is it I? Some-one will yield to the Lord, and re-joice,

CHORUS.

Lord, is it I?..... Lord,..... is it
Lord, is it I? is it I?..... Lord, is it I?

I?..... Lord,..... is it I? Par-don our
Lord, is it I? Lord, is it I? Lord, is it I?

rall.

weakness, and blot out each sin; Hear us, dear Lord, as we cry!

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The New Glory Song.

W. G. C. W. G. Cooper.

1. Oft hard to bear the toil and struggle here, But bless - ed rest re -
2. When angel bands their golden harp-strings touch, And sweetest harmo -
3. A count-less mul-ti-tude that song shall sing, A sin - ner saved, I'll

mains for me; And there shall burst up - on my rap - tured ear,
nies un - fold; I fan - cy then the mu - sic will be such
there have place; And ev - er tell the love of Christ my King,
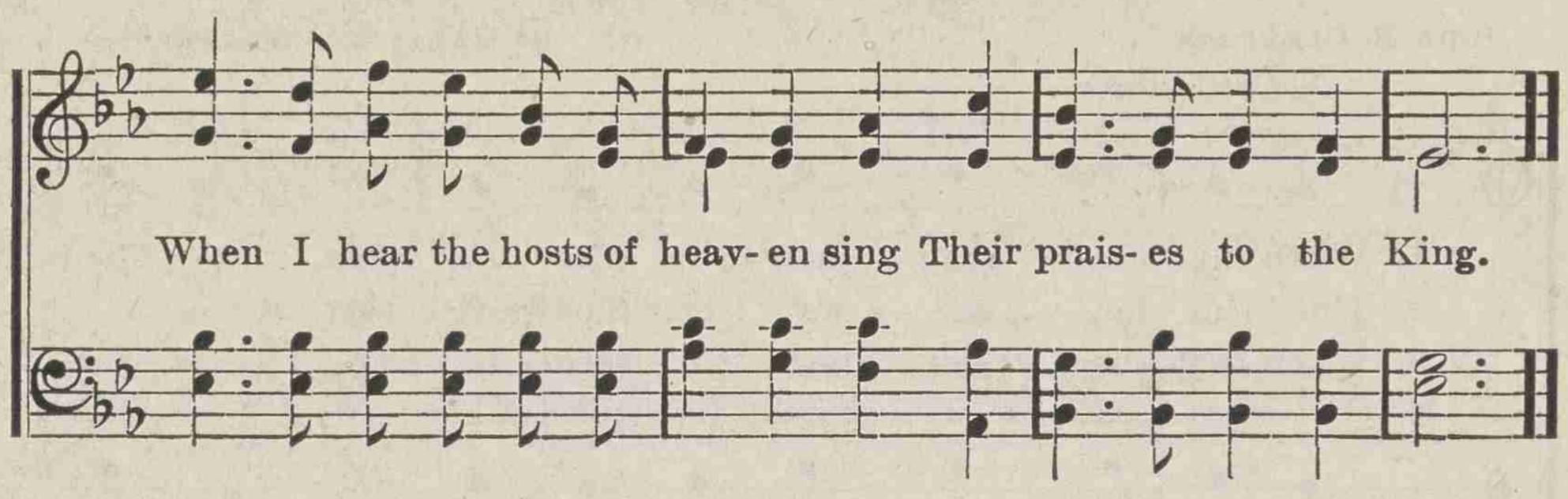
CHORUS.

The song of vic - to - ry.
As on - ly heaven could hold.
And won - ders of His grace.
} There'll be glo - ry in that

song I know, Far sur-pass - ing all I've heard be - low,
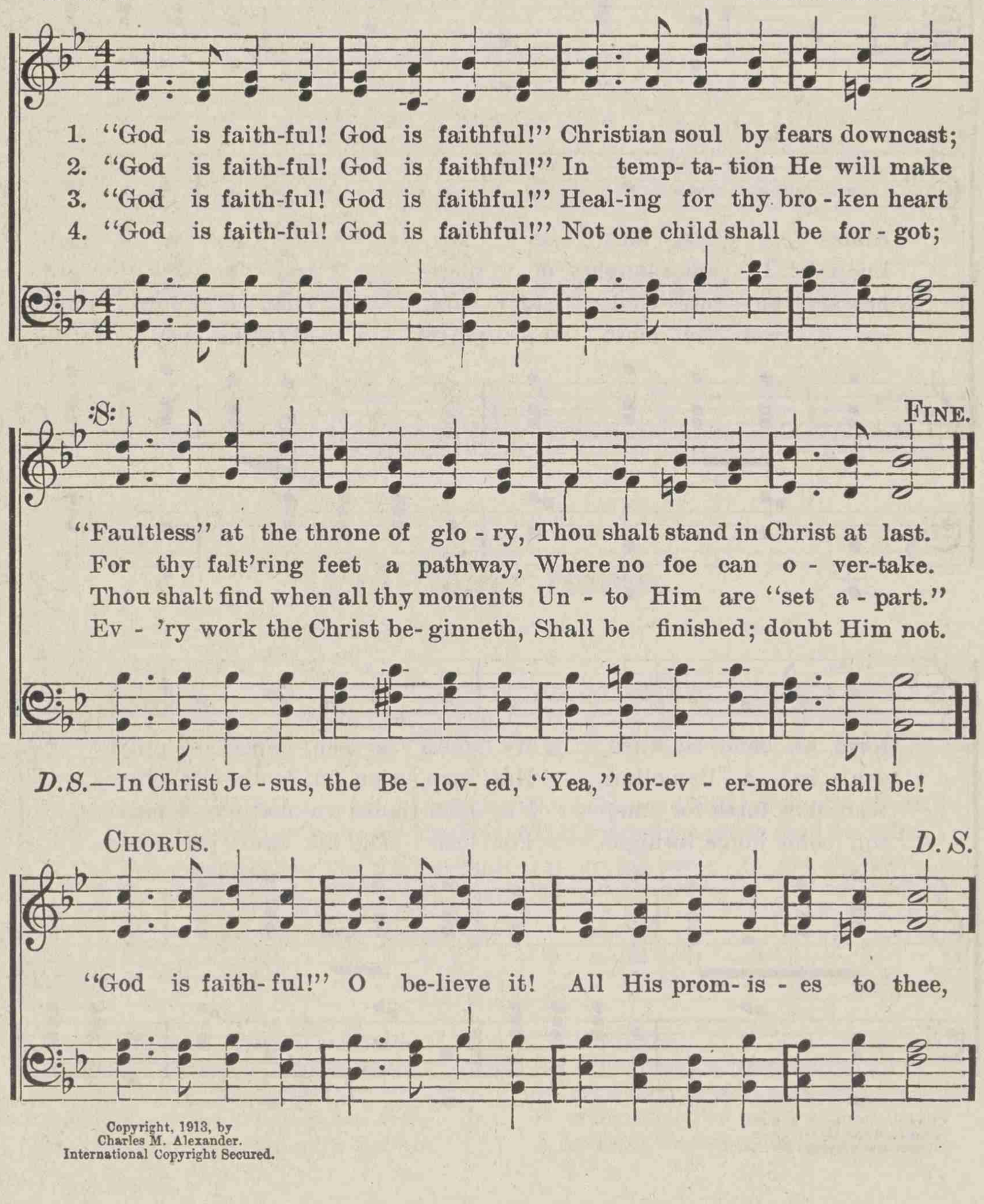
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The New Glory Song.—Conciuded.



52 "God is Faithful."

A. A. P. GEO. C. STEBBINS.
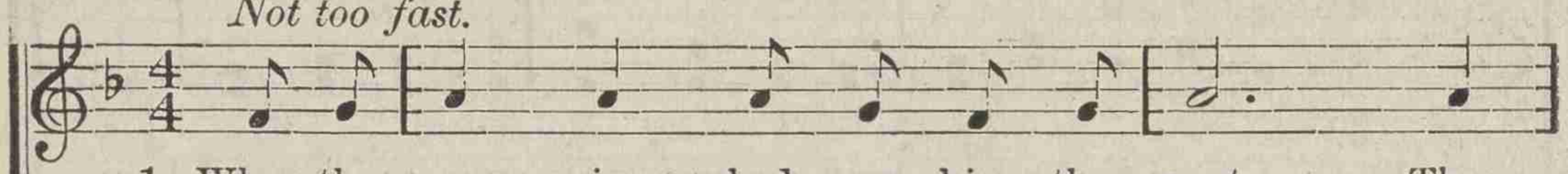


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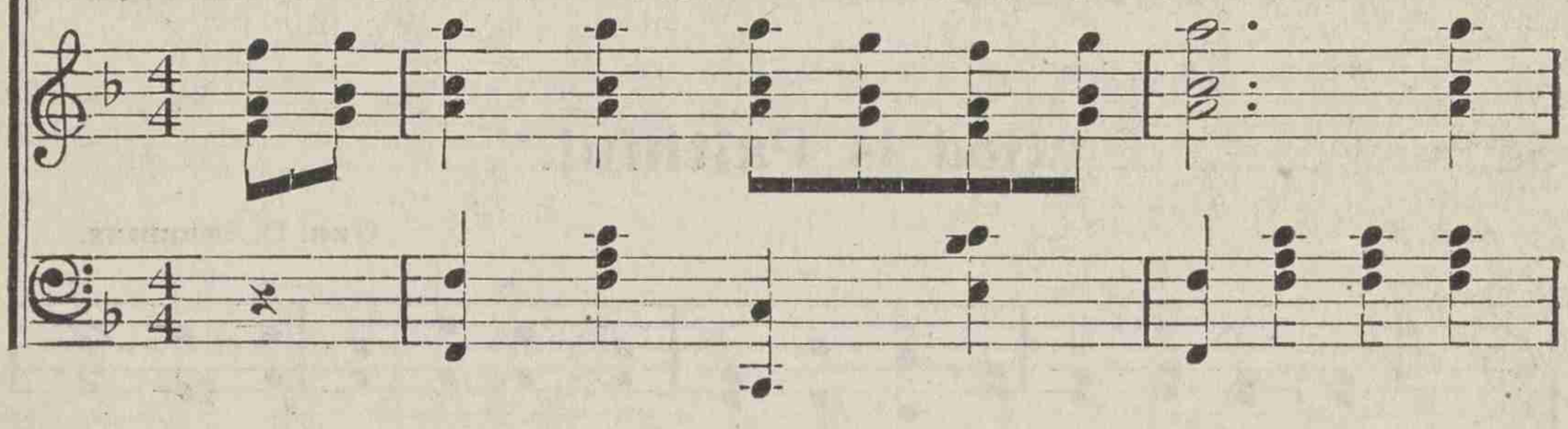
53 I Saw My Mother Kneeling.

JOHN R. CLEMENTS. BENJAMIN FRANKLIN BUTTS.
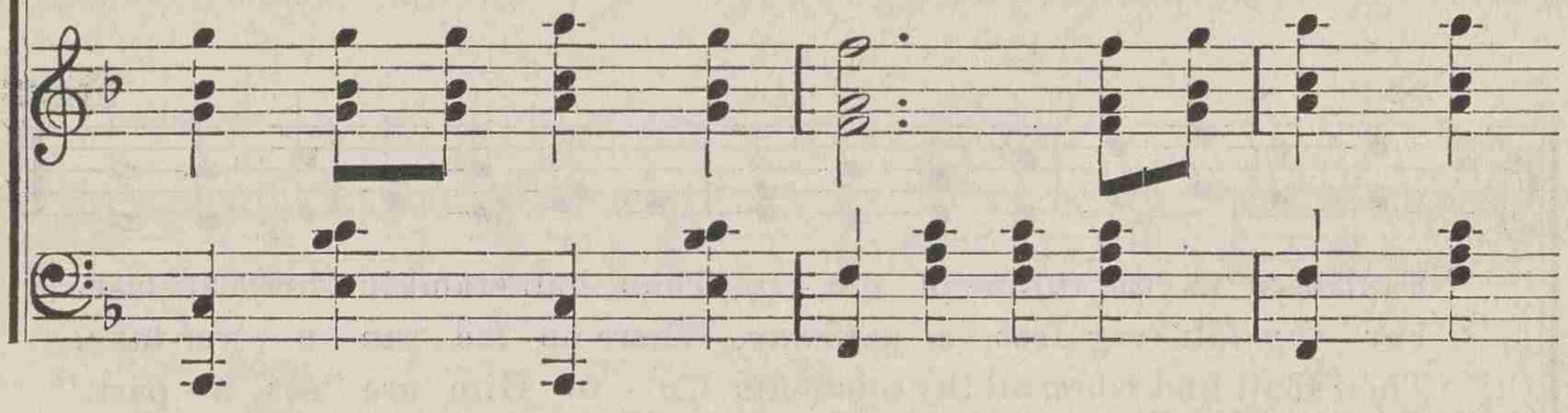
Not too fast.
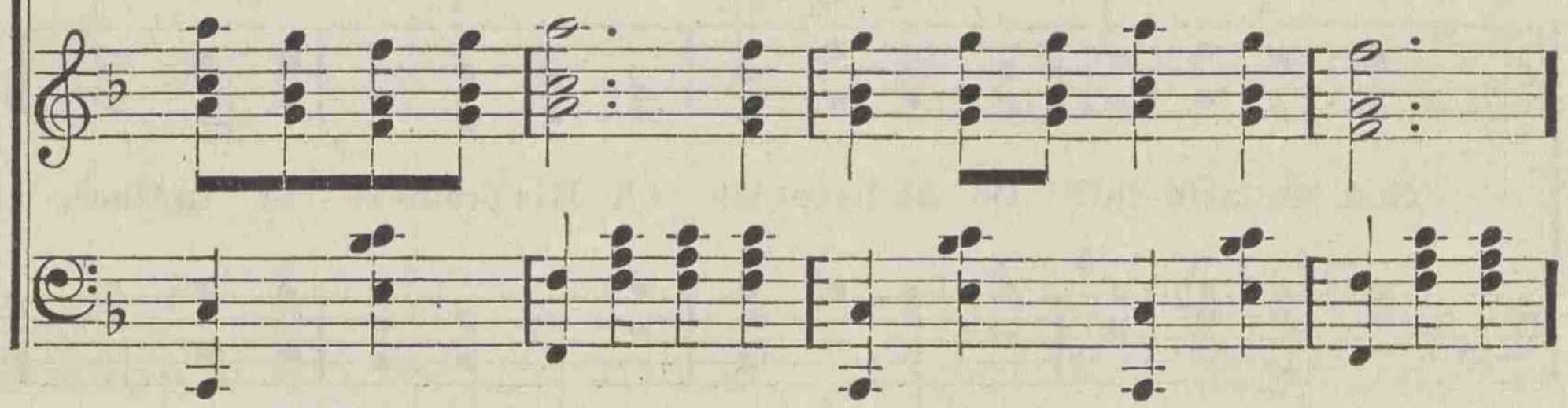


1. When the eve - ning shad - ows kiss the west, There
2. Tho' I'm far a - way from those loved best, I
3. When that kneel - ing form I seem to see, Her
4. O the cru - el shame! I've spurned her so! God



comes a vis - ion so fair, Of an a - ged
know I am thought of there; And a way - ward
heart be - fore God laid bare, Then I know those
an - swer my moth - er's prayer! Let the wan - dering



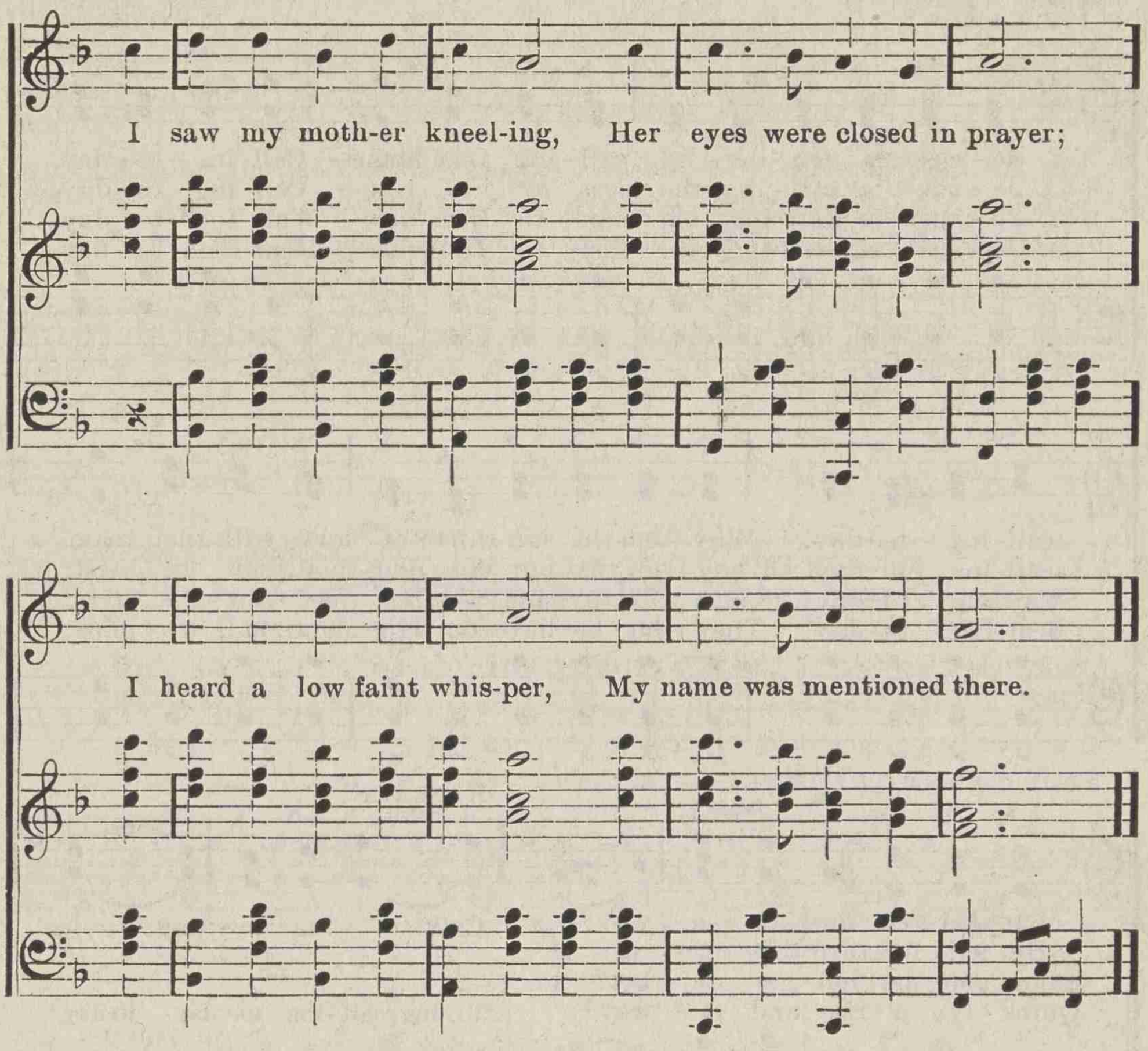
form on bend - ed knee, My moth - er en - gaged in prayer.
son in a - lien clime Has men - tion in moth - er's prayer.
tears flow forth for me, I'm men-tioned in moth - er's prayer.
son come home to-night, For heav - en his soul pre - pare.



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I Saw My Mother Kneeling.—Concluded.
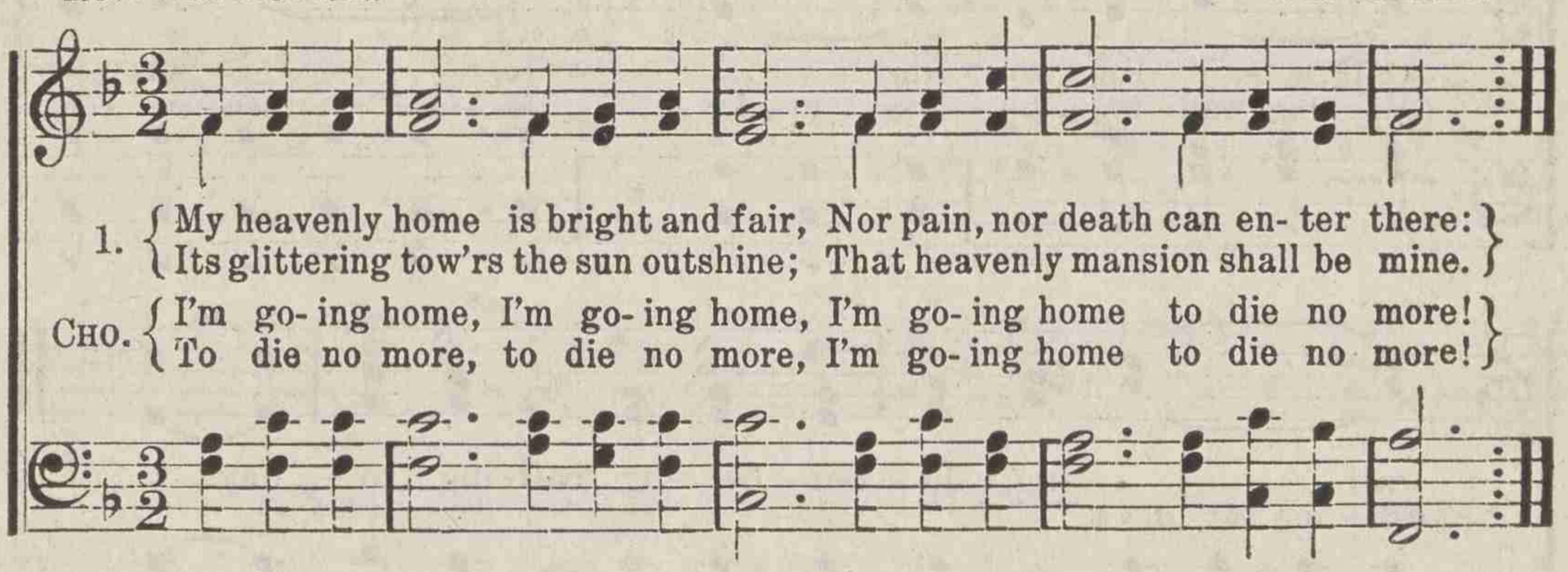
CHORUS.



54 I'm Going Home.

"In my Father's house are many mansions."—JOHN 14 : 2.

Rev. WM. HUNTER. WM. MILLER.



2 My Father's house is built on high,
Far, far above the starry sky;
When from this earthly prison free,
That heavenly mansion mine shall be.

3 Let others seek a home below,
Which flames devour, or waves o'erflow;
Be mine a happier lot to own
A heavenly mansion near the throne.

55

Jesus is Calling!

"Come unto Me, and I will give you rest."—MATT. xi: 28.

F. J. CROSBY. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home— Call - ing to - day,
2. Je - sus is call - ing the wea - ry to rest— Call - ing to - day,
3. Je - sus is wait - ing, oh, come to Him now— Wait - ing to - day,
4. Je - sus is plead - ing: oh, list to His voice— Hear Him to - day,

call - ing to - day! Why from the sun - shine of love wilt thou roam,
call - ing to - day! Bring Him thy bur - den, and thou shalt be blest:
wait - ing to - day! Come with thy sins, at His feet low - ly bow;
hear Him to - day! They who be - lieve on His name shall re - joice;

REFRAIN.

Far - ther and far - ther a - way?
He will not turn thee a - way.
Come, and no lon - ger de - lay?
Quick - ly a - rise and a - way?

Call - ing to - day!.....

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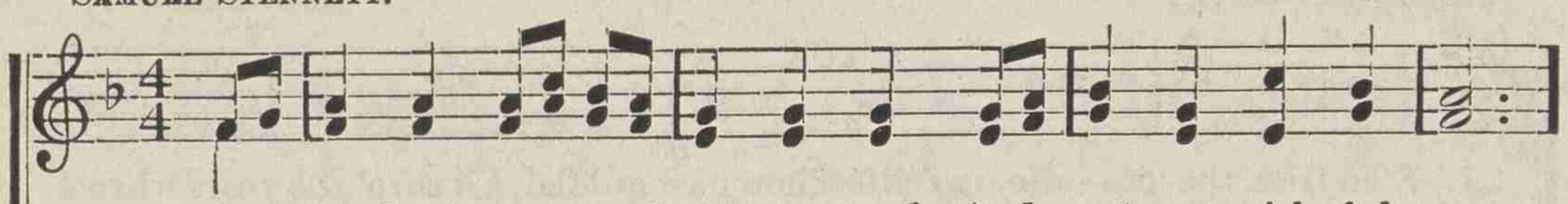
Call - ing to - day!..... Je - - - - sus is
Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day Je - sus is ten - der - ly

call - - - ing, Is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day!
call - ing to - day!

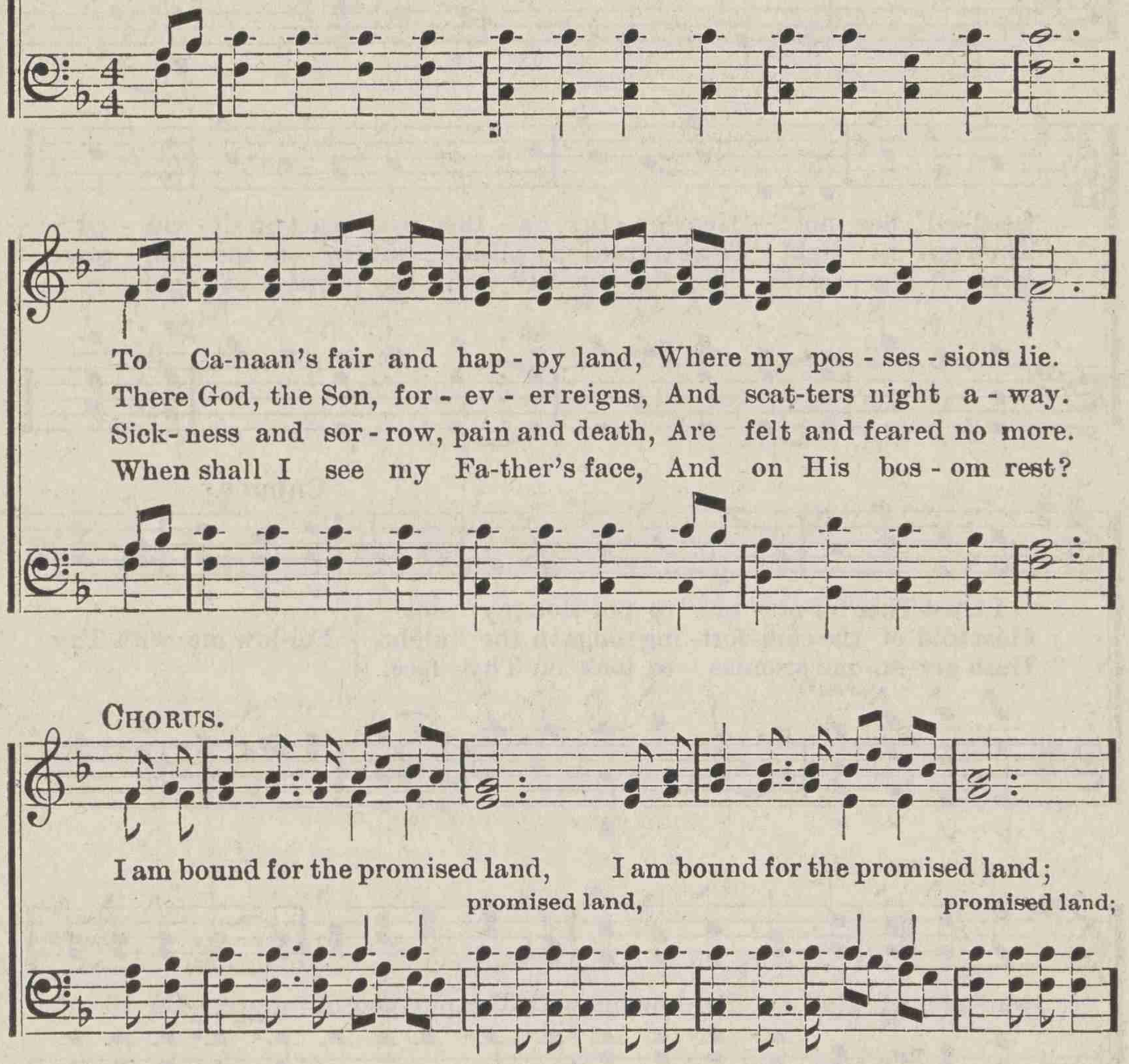
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56 On Jordan's Stormy Banks I Stand.

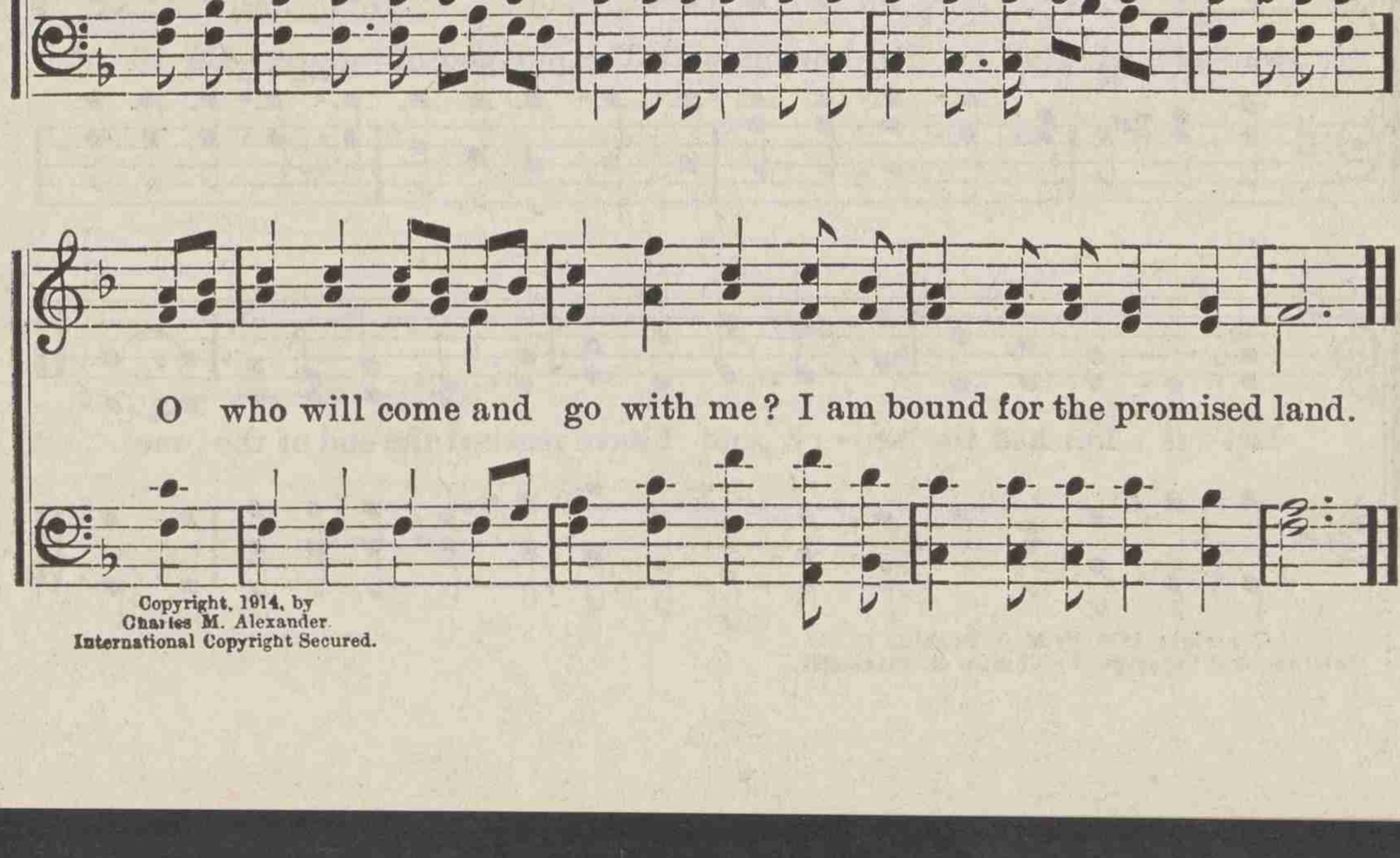
SAMUEL STENNETT. D. B. TOWNER.



1. On Jor-dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye,
2. All o'er those wild, ex- tend- ed plains, Shines one e - ter - nal day;
3. No chill-ing winds, no poisonous breath, Can reach that healthful shore;
4. When shall I reach that hap- py place, And be for - ev - er blest;



To Ca-naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie.
There God, the Son, for - ev - er reigns, And scat-ters night a - way.
Sick- ness and sor - row, pain and death, Are felt and feared no more.
When shall I see my Fa-ther's face, And on His bos - om rest?



CHORUS.

I am bound for the promised land, I am bound for the promised land;
promised land, promised land;

O who will come and go with me? I am bound for the promised land.

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E'en From the Cradle.

JAMES M. GRAY. M. J. BABBITT.

1. E'en from the cra - dle my life Thou hast guided, All thro' the years when I heed- ed Thee not;— Heav-en - ly Fa - ther, with heart un-di - vid - ed
2. Thou hast de- liv- er'd in tri - al and sor-row, Dark was the val- ley but Thou gav-est light; Tears stained my pil-low, but joy on the mor - row
3. Time can not lim - it the flow of my sto - ry, A - ges on a - ges will sing of Thy grace, For in the Sav'- iour Thy purpose of glo - ry

CHORUS.

I trust Thee for-ev - er to por-tion my lot.
Hast told of the com- fort- ing songs in the night.
Hath giv- en me promise to look on Thy face.
} Fol-low me with Thy pur-pose of glo - ry, Fol-low me with Thy pur-pose of grace, Un- til at last is finished the sto - ry And I have reached the end of the race.

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58

I Have a Saviour.

R. H. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. I have a Sav - iour, He died for me In cru - el an-guish
2. I have a Keep - er He now pre-vails, I fear no e - vil
3. I have a Mas - ter He bids me go Res - cue lost sin-ners

On Cal-v'ry's tree. I do not mer - it Such love di - vine,
What-e'er as - sails. His arms en - fold me Safe and se - cure,
From sin and woe. I love to serve Him, This Mas-ter true,

CHORUS.

On - ly God's mer - cy Makes Je - sus mine.
In His blest keep-ing Vic - t'ry is sure.
Now I am will - ing His will to do.
} Je - sus, my Sav - iour,

I come to Thee In full sur - ren - der Thine own to be.

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59

Just When I Need Him.

FLORENCE JONES HADLEY. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. I have a Friend who walks with me By wa - ters still or
2. I have a Friend who will not fail Tho' sin may tempt and
3. With such a Friend to help me on, I'm nev - er, nev - er

storm - y sea; Se - rene I go—why need I fear? Just when I
doubts as- sail; What mat - ter, then, what foes ap- pear? Just when I
left a - lone For all the way He gives me cheer, Just when I

rit. CHORUS.

need Him He is near. Mo - ment by mo - ment He dear - er grows,

f

Each step of the way His love He shows, He puts with - in my

mp *espress.* *f* *rit.*

heart a song of cheer, Just when I need Him He is near.

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Verily, Verily.

G. M. J. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. Oh, what a Sav-iour, that He died for me! From con-dem -
2. All my in - iq - ui - ties on Him were laid, All my in -
3. Tho' poor and need - y I can trust my Lord, Tho' weak and
4. Tho' all un- wor - thy, yet I will not doubt, For Him that

na - tion He hath made me free; "He that be-liev- eth on the
debt - ed- ness by Him was paid; All who be-lieve on Him, the
sin - ful I be - lieve His word; O glad mes-sage! ev - 'ry
com - eth, He will not cast out; "He that be-liev- eth," Oh, the

CHORUS.

Son," saith He, "Hath ev- er-last - ing life."
Lord hath said, "Have ev- er-last - ing life."
child of God, "Hath ev- er-last - ing life."
good news shout, "Hath ev- er-last - ing life."

"Ver - i - ly, ver - i - ly,

I say un - to you, Ver - i - ly, ver - i - ly," mes- sage ev - er new;

"He that be-liev-eth on the Son," 'tis true, "Hath ev - er-last- ing life."

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61. What if it Were To-day?

Mrs. C. H. M. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. Je - sus is com-ing to earth a - gain, What if it were to - day?
2. Sa - tan's do-min - ion will then be o'er, O that it were to - day!
3. Faith-ful and true would He find us here If He should come to - day?

Com-ing in pow-er and love to reign, What if it were to - day?
Sor - row and sigh-ing shall be no more, O that it were to - day!
Watching in glad-ness and not in fear, If He should come to - day?

Com-ing to claim His cho - sen Bride, All the re-deemed and pu - ri - fied,
Then shall the dead in Christ a - rise, Caught up to meet Him in the skies,
Signs of His com - ing mul - ti - ply, Morn-ing light breaks in east-ern sky.
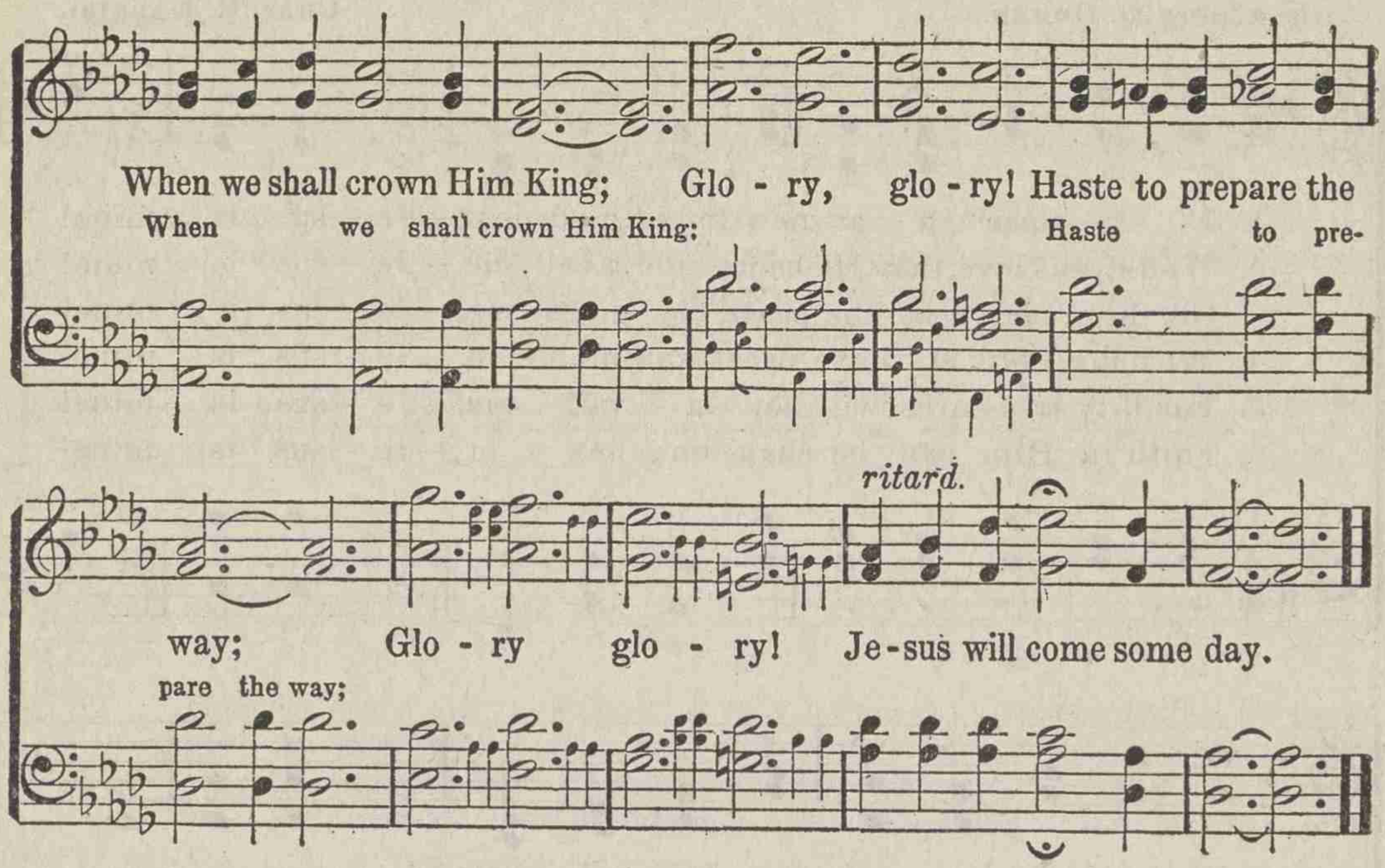
rit. *a tempo.*

O - ver this whole earth scat-tered wide, What if it were to - day?
When shall these glo - ries meet our eyes? What if it were to - day?
Watch, for the time is draw - ing nigh, What if it were to - day?

CHORUS.

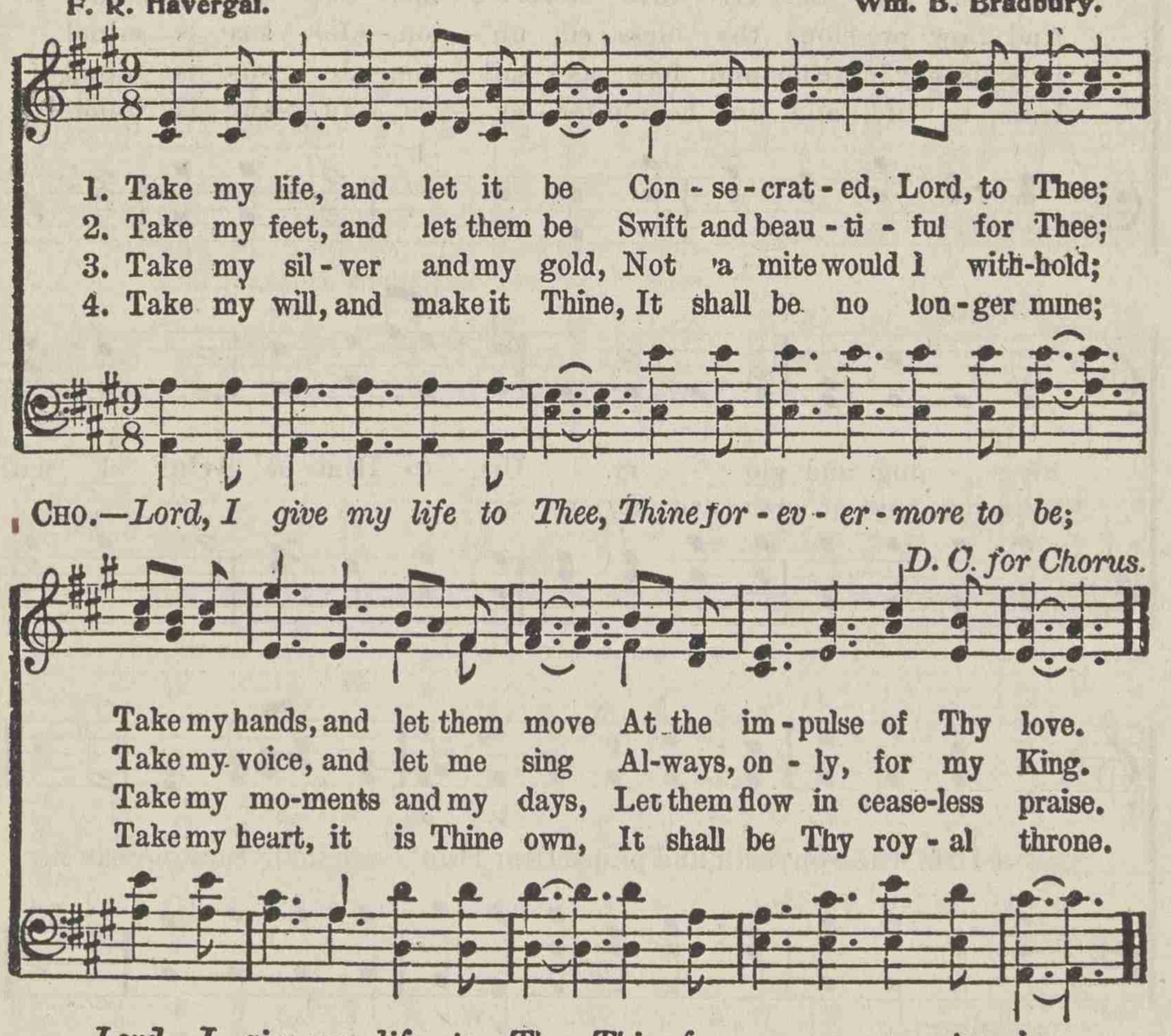
Glo - ry! glo - ry! Joy to my heart 'twill bring; Glo - ry, glo - ry!
Joy to my heart 'twill bring;

What if it Were To-day?



62. Take My Life, and Let it Be.

F. R. Havergal. **Wm. B. Bradbury.**



63

Jesus Is Mine.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. I re - joice in a new-found glad-ness,—Je - sus is mine!
2. Won-drous love, that He came to save me,—Je - sus is mine!
3. Oh, how per - fect the peace He gives me,—Je - sus is mine!
4. With my Lord I have sweet com-mun - ion,—Je - sus is mine!
5. Earth-ly treas-ures will not a - vail me,—Je - sus is mine!
6. Faith in Him can be shak- en nev - er,—Je - sus is mine!

Faith for doubt-ing, and joy for sad - ness,—Je - sus is mine!
Grace di- vine, that His life He gave me,—Je - sus is mine!
In the arm of His love re-ceives me,—Je - sus is mine!
And how pre-cious the bless - ed un - ion,—Je - sus is mine!
Friends may leave me, and foes as - sail me,—Je - sus is mine!
Here, in life, and in heav'n for - ev - er,—Je - sus is mine!

CHORUS.

Bless - ing and glo - ry Un - to Him be giv'n! I will
Bless. ing, hon - or, praise and glo - ry

serve Him while on earth, and praise Him Thro' e-ter- nal years in heav'n.

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64

Have Faith in the Blood.

JAMES ROWE. DANIEL R. WADE.

1. Have faith in the blood of the Cru- ci- fied One, For tru - ly it
2. Your Sav-iour has died that your soul may be free, His life-blood was
3. So far from the right you have wandered a- way, Come now, let your
4. Don't wait till the gate of the fountain shall close And shut you for-

ban- ish - es sin; Your sins may be ma- ny, but soon shall be gone;
giv - en for you; Oh, come to the fountain that cleansed you may be,
wander- ing cease; The Lord will remove your transgressions to- day
ev - er out - side; Oh, come to the Lord, on His bos- om re - pose

CHORUS.

The foun-tain is wait-ing, step in.
Let Je - sus your spir- it re - new.
And fill you with glad-ness and peace.
And there, free and sin- less, a - bide.
} Have faith in the blood that

ban- ish - es sin; Come now to the soul-cleansing flood; There's cleansing for

molto rit.

all who have faith to step in; Have faith, oh, have faith in the blood.
in the blood.

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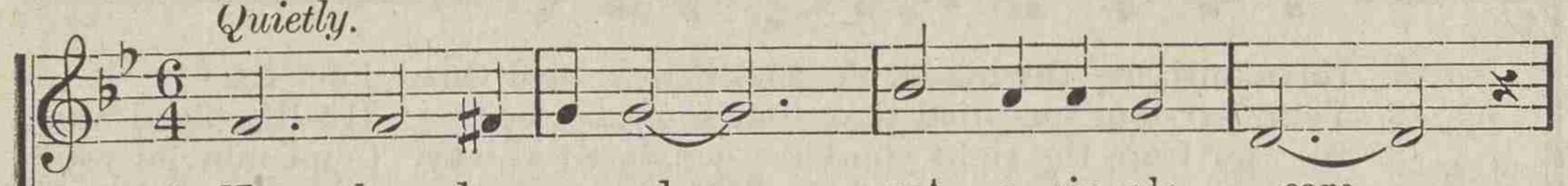
65

No Burdens Yonder.
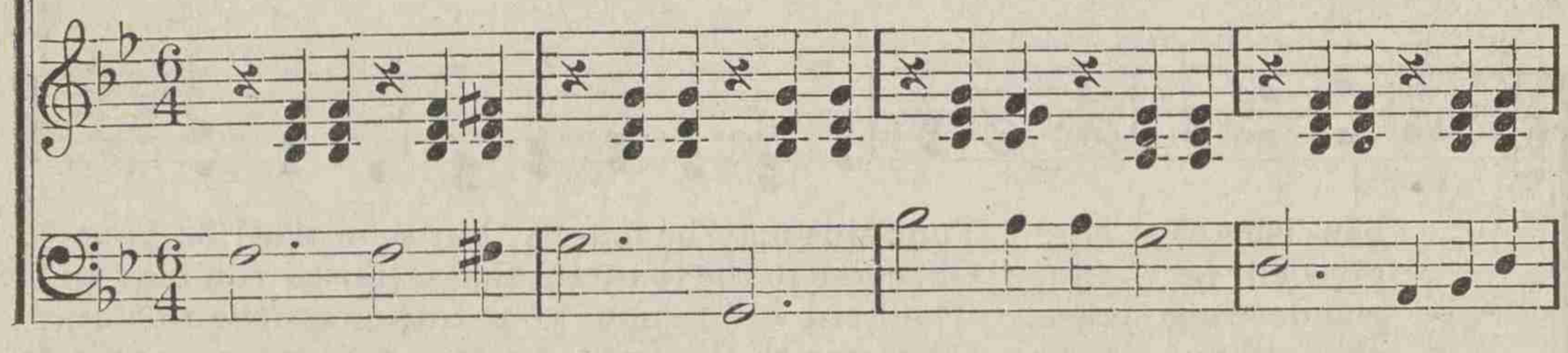
"And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying; neither shall there be any more pain; for the former things are passed away."—REV. xxi : 4.

ADA R. HABERSHON. ROBERT HARKNESS.
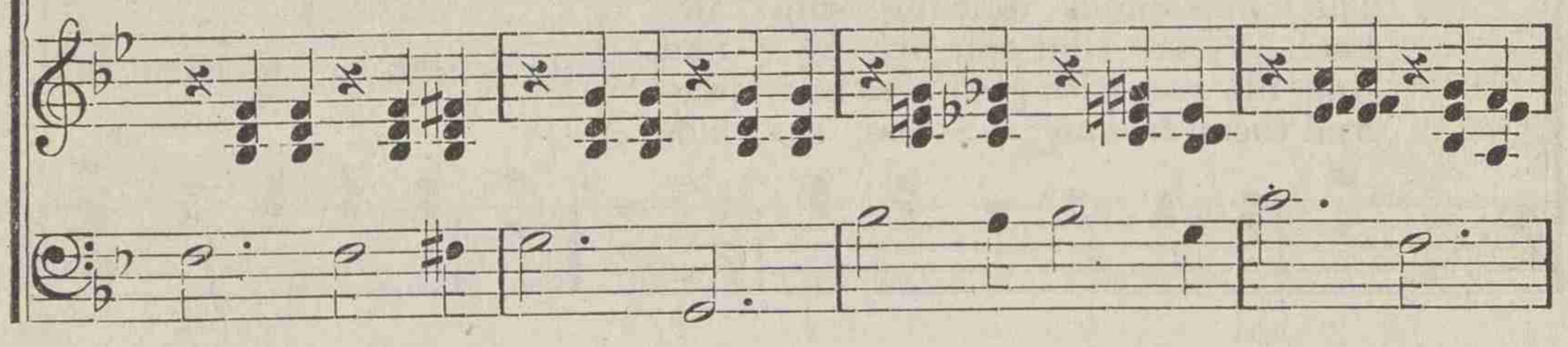
Quietly.
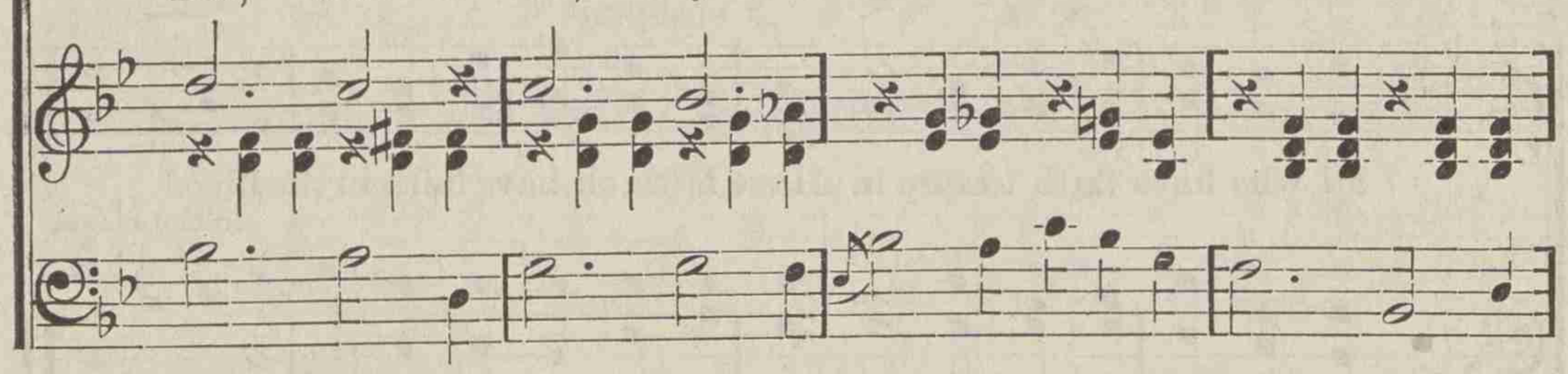


1. No bur - dens yon - der, not a sin - gle care,
2. No tri - als yon - der, all the test-ing done,
3. No toil - ing yon - der, and no wea - ri - ness,
4. No part - ing yon - der, and no sad good - byes,



When home is en - tered not a load to bear,
The school-days o - ver and the priz - es won.
No dis - ap-pointments and no more dis - tress.
No pain, no sick - ness, and no weep - ing eyes,



No bur - dens yon - der, all will be laid down, Be-
No much-tried faith like gold in fur - nace heat, The
The fu - ture bright, the past all un - der - stood, We'll
But, best of all, my Sav - iour I shall see, No



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No Burdens Yonder.—Concluded.

rall.

fore we share His glo - ry and His throne.
pur - i - fy - ing will be all com - plete.
see that all the way He led was good.
cloud will come be-tween my Lord and me.

rall.

CHORUS. *a tempo.* *pp rall.*

No bur - dens yon - der, All sor- row past;

a tempo. *pp rall.*

cres.

No bur - dens yon - der, Home at last.

cres.

66 Tell Mother I'll Be There.

C. M. F. "After that . . . I repented."—JER. xxxi : 19. CHARLES M. FILLMORE.
Arr. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. When I was but a lit - tle child how well I re - col - lect
2. Though I was oft - en wayward, she was al-ways kind and good;
3. When I be-came a prod - i - gal, and left the old roof-tree,
4. One day a mes-sage came to me, it bade me quick-ly come

How I would grieve my mother with my fol - ly and neg-lect; And
So pa- tient, gen - tle, lov- ing, when my ways were rough and rude; My
She al - most broke her lov- ing heart in mourning aft - er me; And
If I would see my moth-er ere the Sav- iour took her home; I

now that she has gone to heav'n I miss her tender care: O Saviour, tell my
childhood griefs and trials she would gladly with me share: O Saviour, tell my
day and night she prayed to God to keep me in His care: O Saviour, tell my
promised her, be-fore she died, for heav-en to pre - pare: O Saviour, tell my

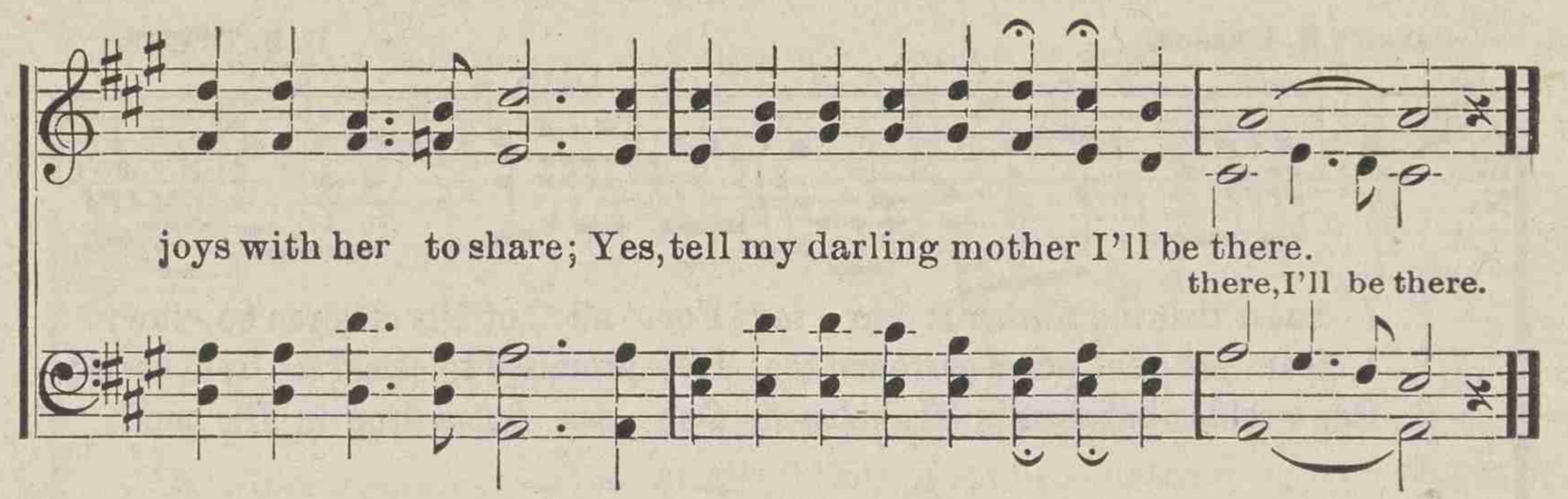
CHORUS.

mother, I'll be there! . . . Tell mother I'll be there in answer to her prayer;
I'll be there!

This message, blessed Saviour, to her bear! Tell mother I'll be there, heav'n's

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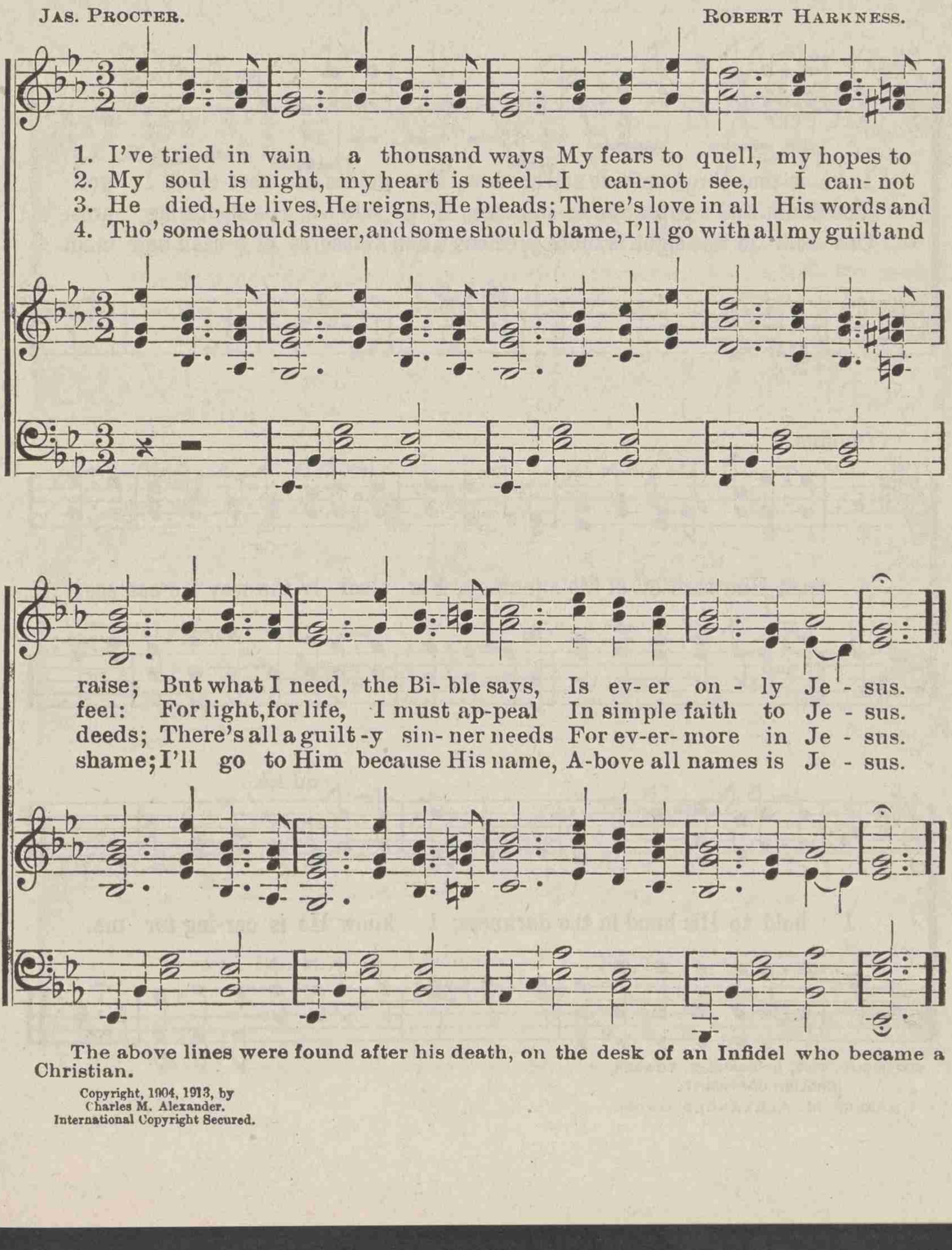
Tell Mother I'll be There.—Concluded.



67 In Jesus.

"Thou shalt call his name Jesus: for he shall save his people from their sins."—MATT. i: 21.

JAS. PROCTER. ROBERT HARKNESS.



The above lines were found after his death, on the desk of an Infidel who became a Christian.

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He is Caring for Me.

HARRIET H. PIERSON. D. B. TOWNER.

1. I know that my Father is car - ing For all of His children be - low;
2. I fear not tho' per-il surround me, He's promised to shield me from harm;
3. One world is but dust in His balance, One sea but a drop in His hand;

I know that thro'sunshine and shadow, He guides me wher-ev-er I go.
Tho'doubt and temptation as-sail me, I'm safe in His sheltering arm.
One soul in His sight is more precious Than treasures of o-cean and land.

CHORUS.

I trust Him thro'all of life's journey, For clear - ly the way He can see;

ad lib.

I hold to His hand in the darkness; I know He is car-ing for me.

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The Valley of Shadow.

"Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me."—Psalm 23; 4.

ADA R. HABERSHON. ROBERT HARKNESS.

SOLO.

1. They tell me that there is a shad-ed vale Thro' which I must surely go,
2. It may be that some day my path may lead Where death casts its gloomy shade;
3. Since Jesus my Saviour endured the cross, I need not fear a - ny - thing,
4. But why should I think of the valley's shade, When Jesus my Lord may come,

But passing that way it could not be dark, My Lord would be there I know.
Since death by His dying has lost it pow'r, Will shadows make me a-fraid?
For He tasted death, and He gives me life, Oh death, where is now thy sting?
For Him I am looking and not for death, Come quickly, Lord Jesus, come.

CHORUS.

My Lord will be there I know, My Lord will be there I know,

My Lord will be there I know, I know, My Lord will be there I know,

My Lord would be there I know.

The shad-ows can - not harm me, My Lord would be there I know, I know.

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Serving Jesus.

JOHN R. CLEMENTS. HARPER G. SMYTH.

1. Are you serv-ing Je - sus with your might? Are you making sun-shine
2. Are you preaching Je- sus by your life? Are you helping oth - ers
3. Are you do- ing ev - er Christ-like deeds? Are you scatt'ring gladness,

chase the night? Are you spreading gladness as you go? Are you lead-ing
in the strife? Are you gladly giv- ing all your days? Are you teaching
just like seeds, Soon to bud and blossom, sweet and fair, And to pour their

CHORUS.

oth - ers Christ to know?
oth - ers Christ to praise?
fra-grance ev- 'ry-where?

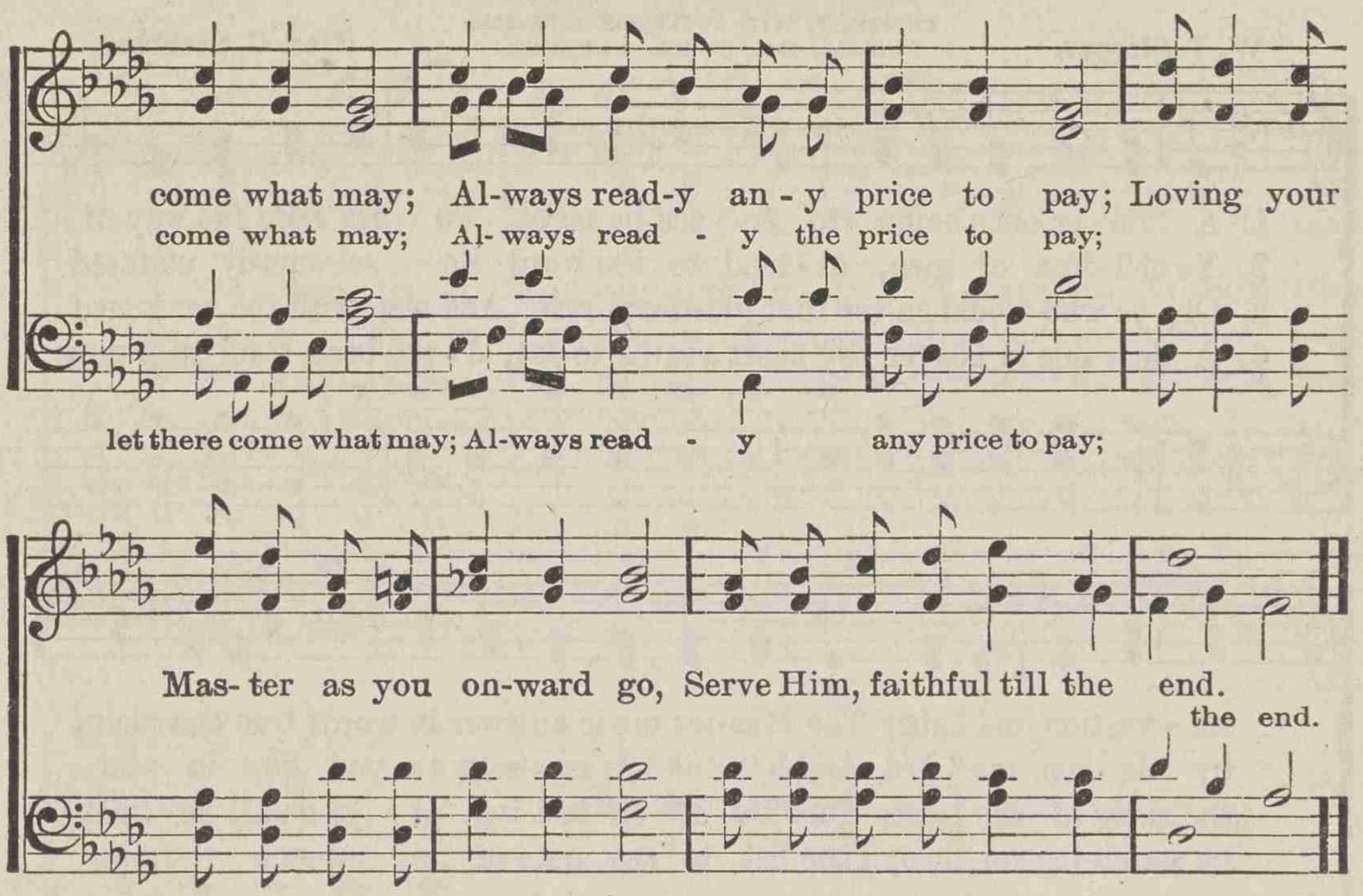
Serv-ing Je - sus all a - long the way,
Serv-ing Je - sus all the way,
Serv-ing Je - sus all along the way,

Serv- ing Jesus, faithful night and day; Serving your Master as you
Serv - ing Je - sus night and day;
Serv - ing Je - sus faithful night and day;
Serv - ing Je - sus faithful night and day;

on-ward go, Lift this en- sign high Ev-er faithful let there
Ev - er faith - ful,

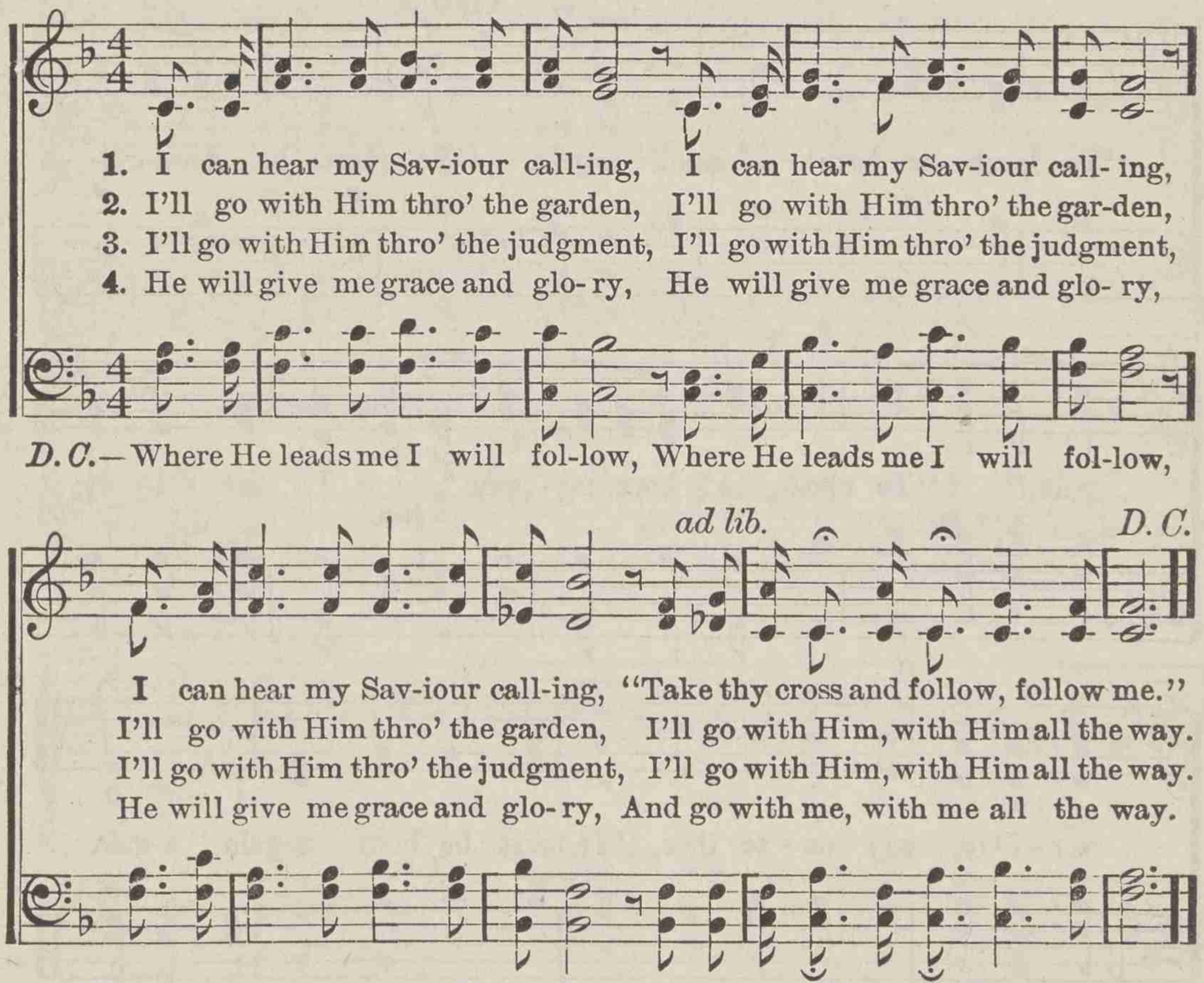
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Serving Jesus.—Concluded.



71 The Way of the Cross.

E. W. BLANDLY. Arr. from P. P. BLISS.



72. Ye Must Be Born Again.

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RENEWAL, 1905, BY GEO. C. STEBBINS.

W. T. Sleeper. Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. A rul - er once came to Je - sus by night, To ask Him the way of
2. Ye chil-dren of men, at - tend to the word So sol-emn-ly ut-tered
3. Oh, ye who would en-ter that glo-ri-ous rest, And sing with the ransomed
4. A dear one in heaven thy heart yearns to see, At the beau-ti-ful gate may

sal - va-tion and light; The Mas-ter made an-swer in words true and plain,
by Je - sus, the Lord, And let not this mes-sage to you be in vain,
the song of the blest; The life ev - er - last-ing if ye would ob - tain,
be watch-ing for thee; Then list to the note of this sol-emn re-frain,
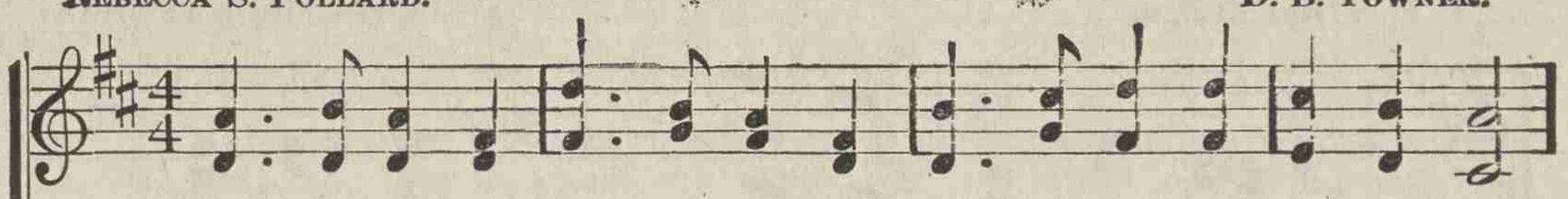
CHORUS.

"Ye must be born a - gain." a-gain. "Ye must be born a-
gain," "Ye must be born a - gain," I ver - i - ly,
a - gain, a-gain,
ver - i - ly, say un - to thee, "Ye must be born a-gain." a-gain.

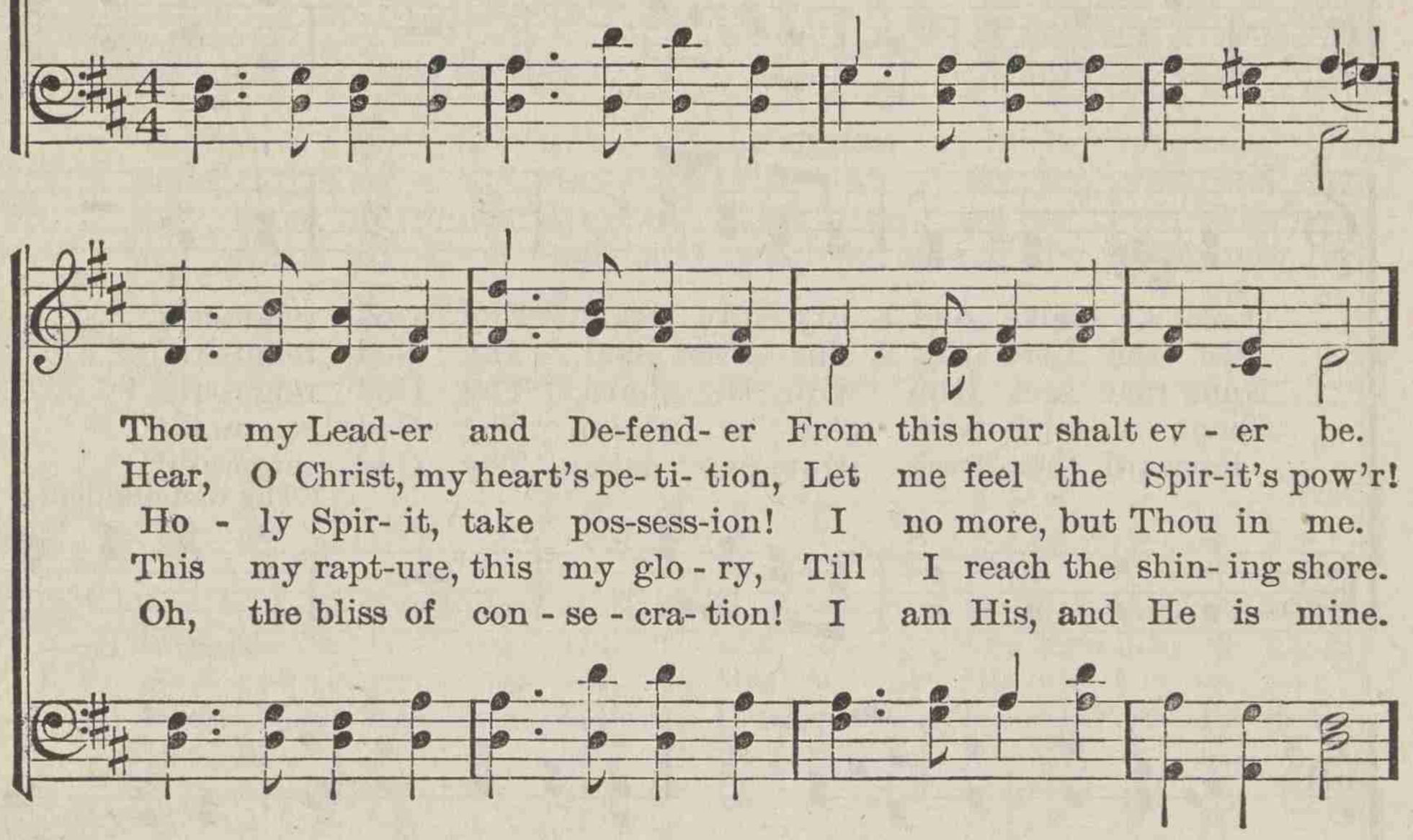
73

Full Surrender.

REBECCA S. POLLARD. D. B. TOWNER.
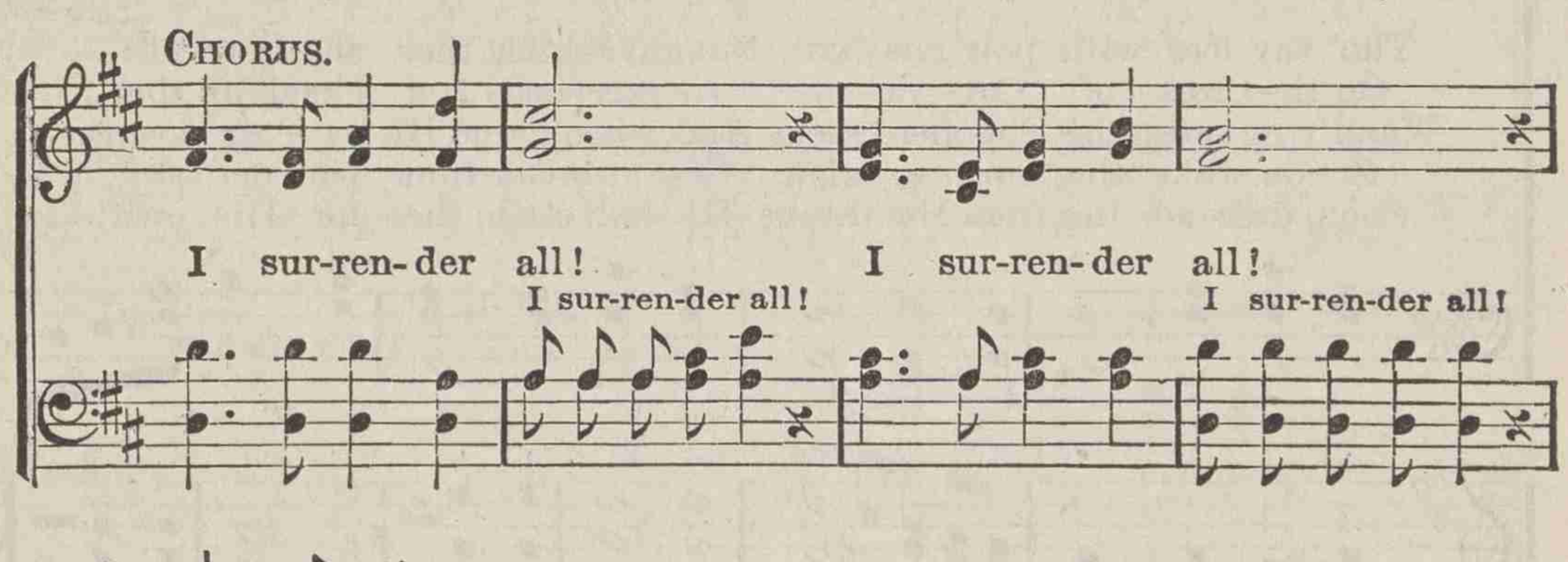


1. Sav - iour, 'tis a full sur- ren-der, All I leave to fol - low Thee;
2. As I come in deep con- tri- tion, At this con - se- crat - ed hour,
3. No with-holding—full con- fess- ion; Pleasures, rich- es, all must flee;
4. Be this theme my song and sto - ry, Now and un - til life is o'er;
5. Oh, the joy of full sal- va-tion! Oh, the peace of love di - vine!

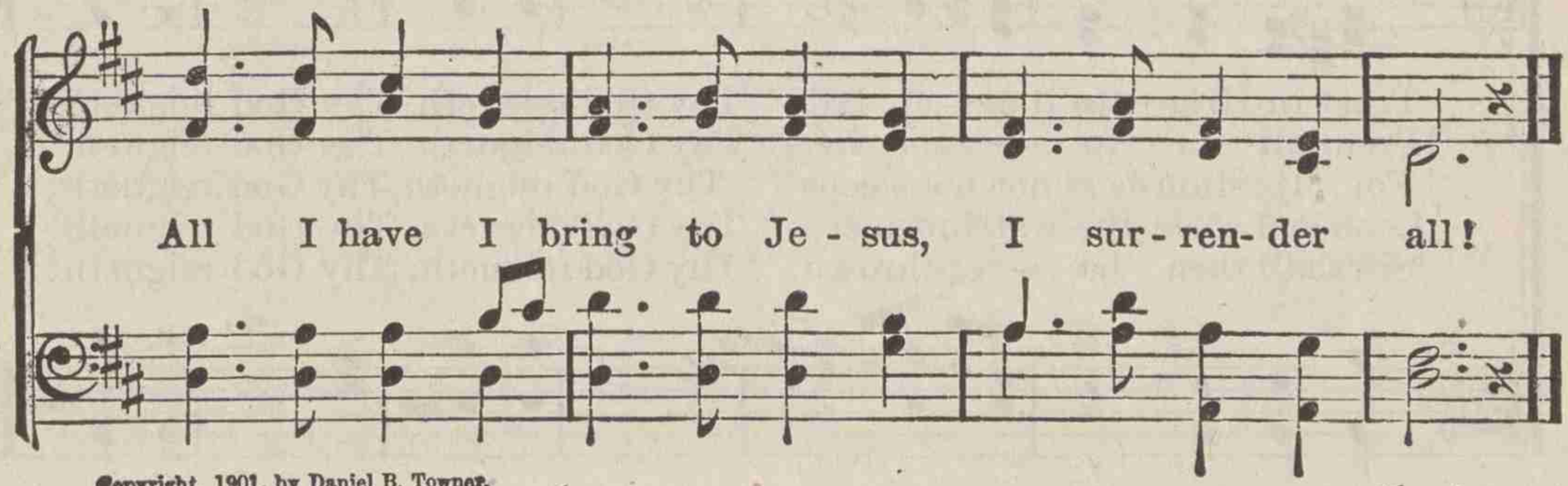


Thou my Lead-er and De-fend- er From this hour shalt ev - er be.
Hear, O Christ, my heart's pe- ti- tion, Let me feel the Spir-it's pow'r!
Ho - ly Spir- it, take pos-sess-ion! I no more, but Thou in me.
This my rapt-ure, this my glo - ry, Till I reach the shin- ing shore.
Oh, the bliss of con - se - cra- tion! I am His, and He is mine.

CHORUS.



I sur-ren- der all! I sur-ren- der all!
I sur-ren-der all! I sur-ren-der all!



All I have I bring to Je - sus, I sur - ren- der all!
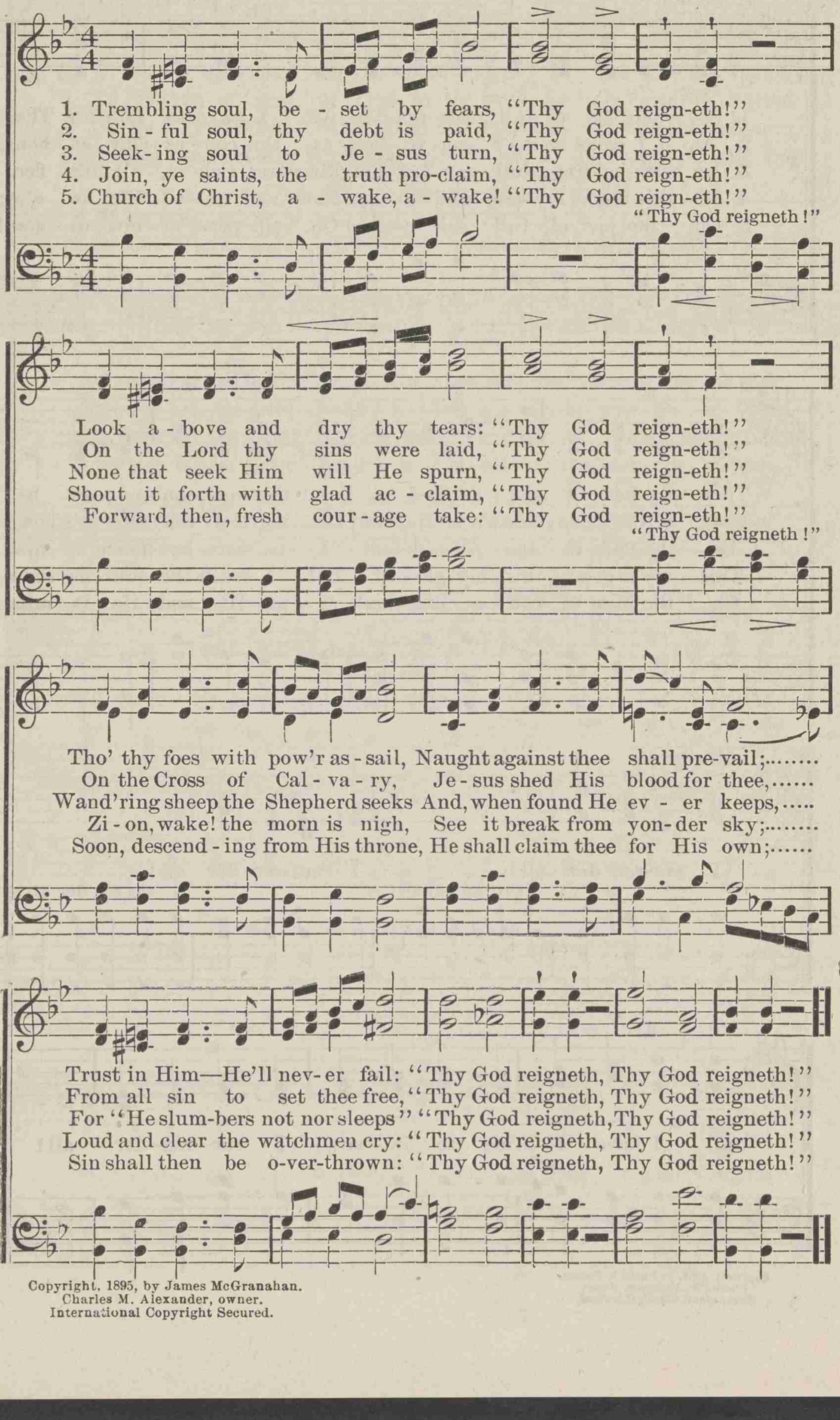
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74

Thy God Reigneth!

"Thy God reigneth."—Isa. iii : 7.

F. S. Shepherd, arr. James McGranahan.



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75 Hail! All Hail!

Rev. J. WILBUR CHAPMAN. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Hail to the Sav-iour! whose Pas - sion is wait- ing; Who, by His death, our sal - va - tion will bring; Sin will be conquered, life's
2. Hail to our Je - sus! all heav - en is sing- ing; Loud with His praise all cre - a - tion will ring; Af - ter the cross and the,
3. Hail to Mes - si - ah! whose tri- umph is com - ing, Com- ing the day when we crown Him as King; Soon we may see Him in
4. Hail to the day when the tombs shall be op-'ning—Glo - ri - ous day when my Lord shall ap - pear! Bring- ing my loved ones for

day will be dawn-ing: Hail to the Sav- iour, our trib-utes we bring!
tomb He is liv - ing: Hail to our Je - sus, who soon may be King!
glo - ry re- turn - ing: Hail to Mes - si - ah: His vic - t'ry we sing!
whom I am long - ing: Hail to the day when we meet in the air!

CHORUS.

Hail! . . . all hail! . . . Sing hal- le - lu - jahs to Je - sus!
Hail! all hail! all hail to Him!

Hail! . . . all hail! . . . He is our com- ing King . . .
Hail! all hail! all hail to Him! com - ing King.

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76 Saved by Grace.

F. J. CROSBY. "By grace ye are saved."—EPH. ii : 5. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

SOLO, OR DUET.

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

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

CHORUS.

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

shall see

to face,

shall see

rit.

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77

Living for Jesus.

CORA B. COOPER. (Aged 9 years.) W. G. COOPER.

1. When the morning breaks bright and fair, And the sky its blue
2. Ev - 'ry mo-ment my soul would sing Praise to Je - sus, my
3. God will help me each day to do All things no - ble and

robe doth wear, Then my voice will I lift in prayer,
Lord and King; I would make the glad cho - rus ring,
good and true; If I love Him my whole life through,

CHORUS.

Seek- ing God's ten - der love and care.
For His love gives me ev - 'rything.
He will keep till earth fades from view.
} Oh, that will be

glo - rious! Oh, that will be glo - rious! Liv- ing for Je - sus thro'

all my days, And then in heav - en His name to praise.

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78 Never Give Up.

FANNY J. CROSBY. I. ALLAN SANKEY.

1. Nev - er be sad or de-spond - ing If thou hast faith to be - lieve;
2. What if thy burdens op- press thee; What tho' thy life may be drear;
3. Nev - er be sad or de-spond - ing, There is a mor-row for thee;

Grace, for the du- ties be- fore thee, Ask of thy God and re - ceive.
Look on the side that is bright - est, Pray, and thy path will be clear.
Soon thou shalt dwell in its brightness, There with the Lord thou shalt be.

CHORUS.
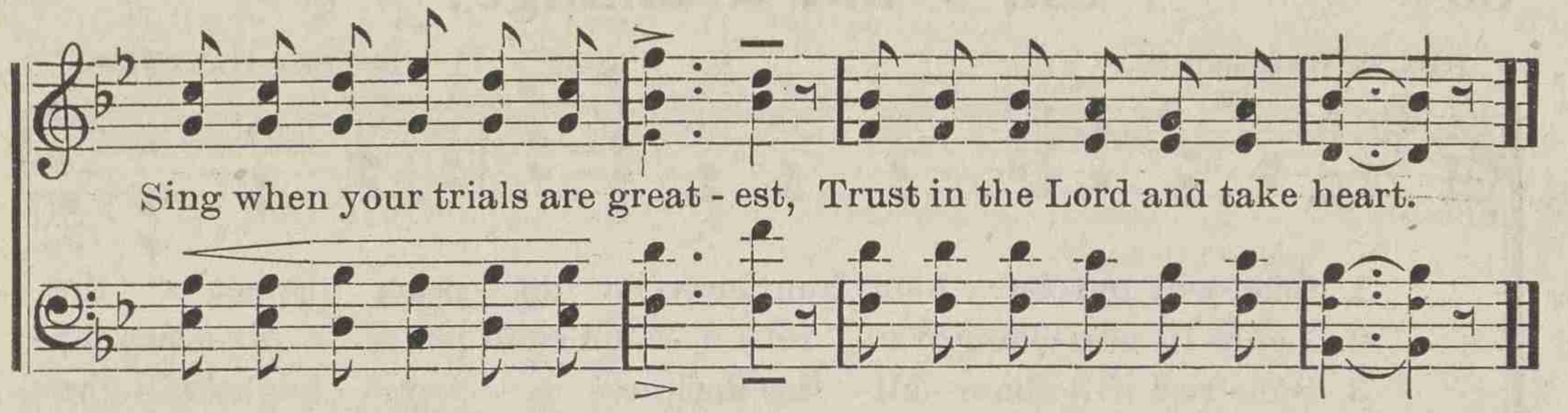
Nev - - er give up, . . . Nev - - er give up, . . .
Never give up, never give up, Never give up, never give up,

Nev- er give up to thy sor-rows, Je - sus will bid them de - part;

Trust . . in the Lord, . . Trust . . in the Lord, . .
Trust in the Lord, trust in the Lord, Trust in the Lord, Trust in the Lord,

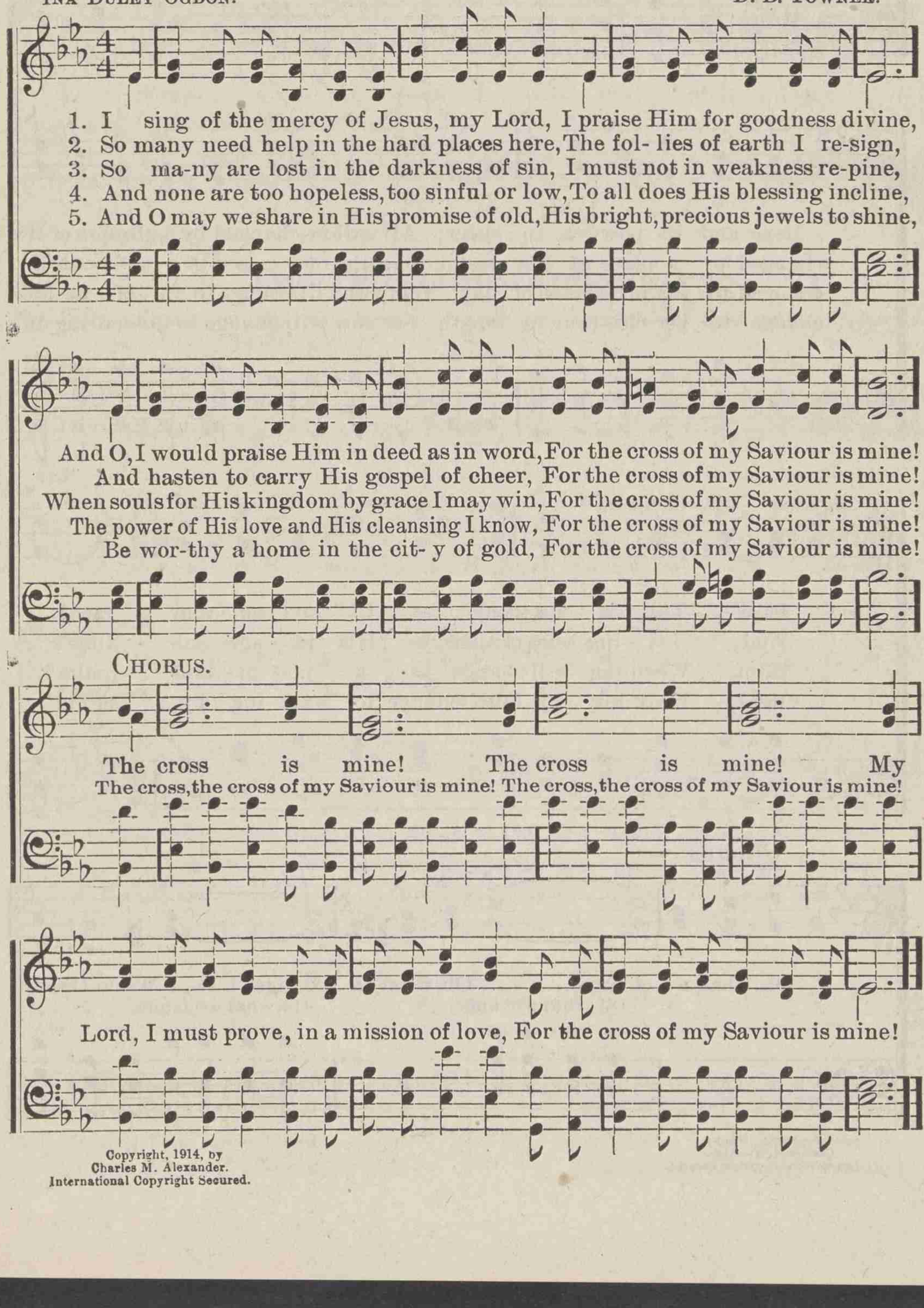
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Never Give Up.—Concluded.



79 The Cross of My Saviour is Mine.

INA DULEY OGDON. D. B. TOWNER.



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Oh, What a Change!

ADA R. HABERSHON. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Soon will our Sav - iour from heav-en ap - pear; Sweet is the
2. Lone - li- ness changed to re - u - nion com- plete, Ab -sence ex -
3. Sun - rise will chase all the darkness a - way, Night will be
4. Weakness will change to mag - ni - fi - cent strength, Fail - ure will

hope and its pow- er to cheer; All will be changed by a glimpse of His
changed for a place at His feet, Sleeping ones raised in a moment of
changed to the brightness of day, Tempest will change to in - ef - fa- ble
change to per - fec-tion at length, Sor-row will change to un-end-ing de -

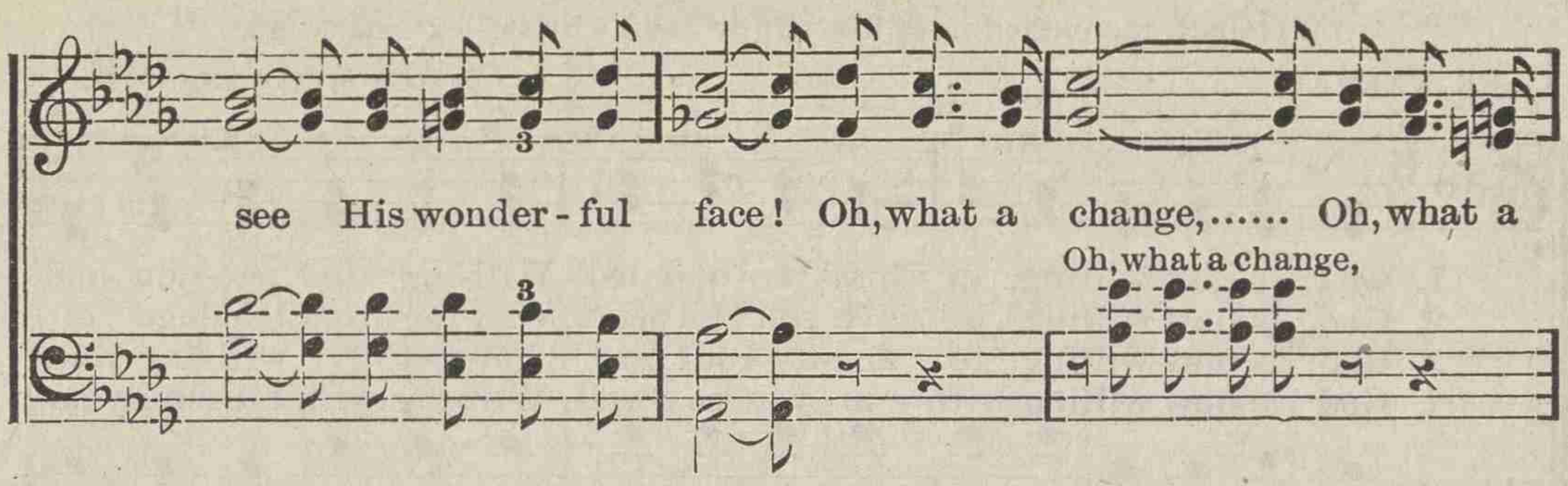
face— This is the goal at the end of our race!
time, Liv - ing ones changed to His im - age sub - lime!
calm, Weep-ing will change to a ju - bi - lant psalm!
light, Walk-ing by faith change to walk- ing by sight!

CHORUS.

Oh, what a change,..... Oh, what a change,..... When I shall
Oh, what a change, Oh, what a change,

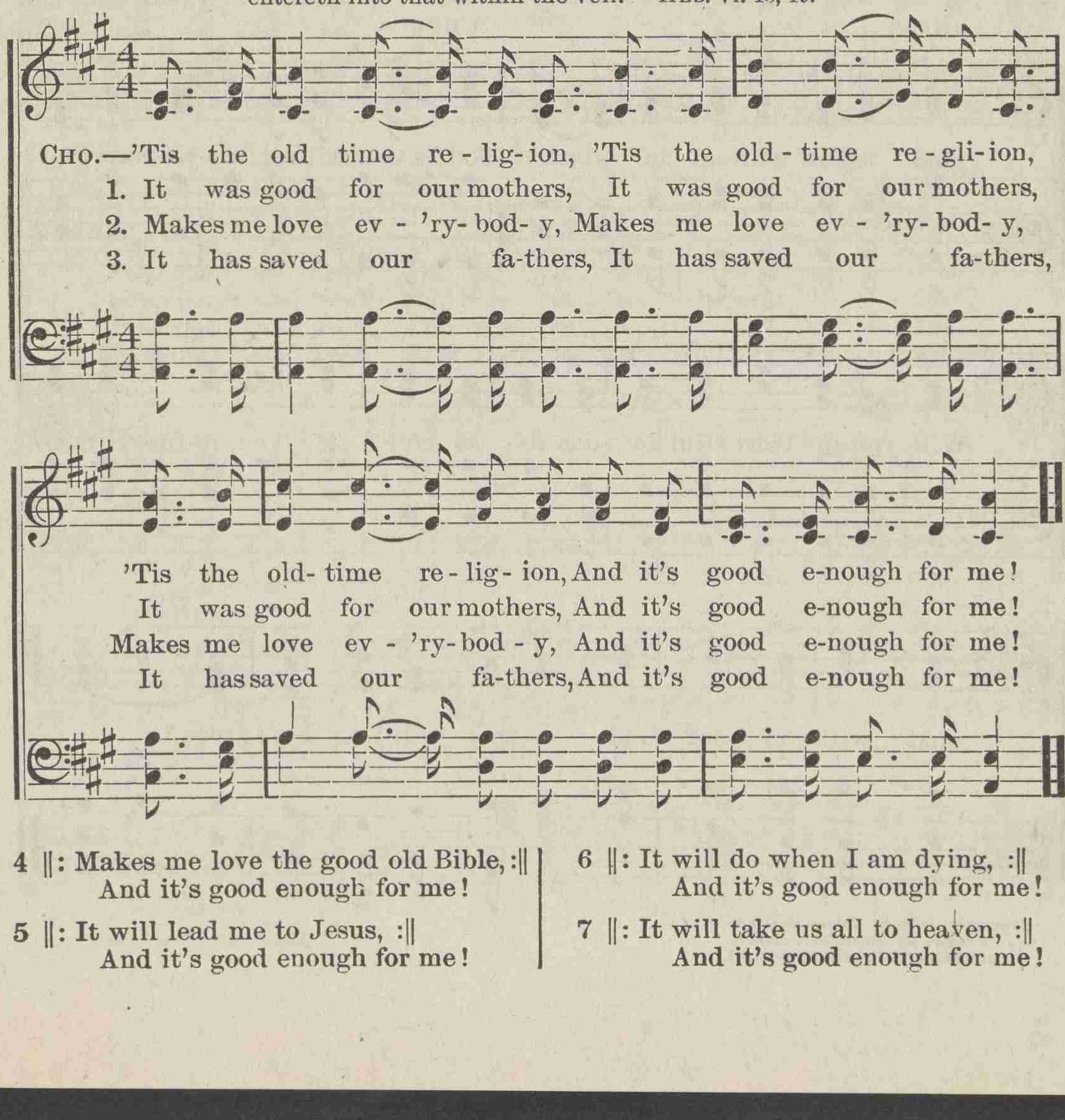
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Oh, What a Change!—Concluded.



81 The Old-Time Religion.

"The hope set before us: which we have as an anchor of the soul, both sure and steadfast, and entereth into that within the veil."—HEB. vi. 18, 19.



CHO.—'Tis the old time re-lig-ion, 'Tis the old-time re-gli-ion,
1. It was good for our mothers, It was good for our mothers,
2. Makes me love ev-'ry-bod-y, Makes me love ev-'ry-bod-y,
3. It has saved our fa-thers, It has saved our fa-thers,

'Tis the old-time re-lig-ion, And it's good e-nough for me!
It was good for our mothers, And it's good e-nough for me!
Makes me love ev-'ry-bod-y, And it's good e-nough for me!
It has saved our fa-thers, And it's good e-nough for me!

4 ‖: Makes me love the good old Bible, :‖
And it's good enough for me!

5 ‖: It will lead me to Jesus, :‖
And it's good enough for me!

6 ‖: It will do when I am dying, :‖
And it's good enough for me!

7 ‖: It will take us all to heaven, :‖
And it's good enough for me!

82 God is Now Willing; Are You?

"Who hath reconciled us to himself by Jesus Christ."—2 Cor. v : 18.

El Nathan. James McGranahan.

1. God is now willing, in Christ rec- on-ciled, Will-ing to par-don, and
2. God is now willing to give you His peace, Will-ing from bondage of
3. God is now willing to answer your pray'r, Per-fect - ly will- ing your
4. God is now willing with - in you to dwell, Will-ing with blessing your

cres.

cleanse the de-filed, Will - ing to take you and make you His child;
sin to re-lease, Will - ing the con- flict with - in you should cease;
bur- den to bear, Read - y and wait - ing to take all your care;
spir - it to fill; Yield to His plead- ing and give up your will;

dim.

Chorus.

God is now willing; are you? God is now willing; are you? are you?

Will you not trust Him, so faith-ful, so true? If you re-fuse Him, O

rit. *pp*

what will you do? God is now will-ing; are you?.....

are you?

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Is He Yours?

(The Pilot Song.)

ADA R. HABERSHON. SOLO, or Unison. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. A Sav-iour who died our sal - va- tion to win, A Sav-iour who
2. A Shepherd who giv - eth His life for the sheep, A Shepherd both
3. A Pi - lot who knoweth the dangers at hand, A Pi - lot who
4. A Shel-ter from tem-pest, from wind and from storm, A Shel- ter from

knows how to save us from sin,— Yes, He is the Sav-iour, the
might - y to save and to keep,— Yes, this is the Shepherd, the
bring - eth all ves - sels to land,— Yes, this is the Pi - lot, the
judg- ment, a Shel - ter from harm,— Yes, this is the Shel-ter, the

rall. *a tempo.*

Sav - iour we need, And He is a Sav- iour in - deed! . .
Shepherd we need, And He is a Shep-herd in - deed! . .
Pi - lot we need, And He is a Pi - lot in - deed! . .
Shel - ter we need, And He is a Shel- ter in - deed! . .

CHORUS.

Is He yours? Is He yours? Is this Saviour, who loves you, yours?
Is He yours? Is He yours?

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84 Dwelling In Beulah Land.

MAUD FRAZER JACKSON. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Since my sin's were wash'd a-way where mercy's fount-ain flow - eth,
2. Ech - oes of ce - les - tial strains up - on my ears are fall - ing,
3. From the low- est depths of sin, the souls that are de - spair - ing,

Since my Lord has lift - ed me with His strong lov - ing hand;
Vis - ions of the pearl - y gates and of the an - gel band;
On the mountains pure and high, the Lord can make to stand.

Peace has come with me to stay, and joy the world ne'er knoweth,
More and more of Je - sus' Love is each new day re - veal - ing,
With the souls by Him re-deemed He is His glo - ry shar - ing;

CHORUS.
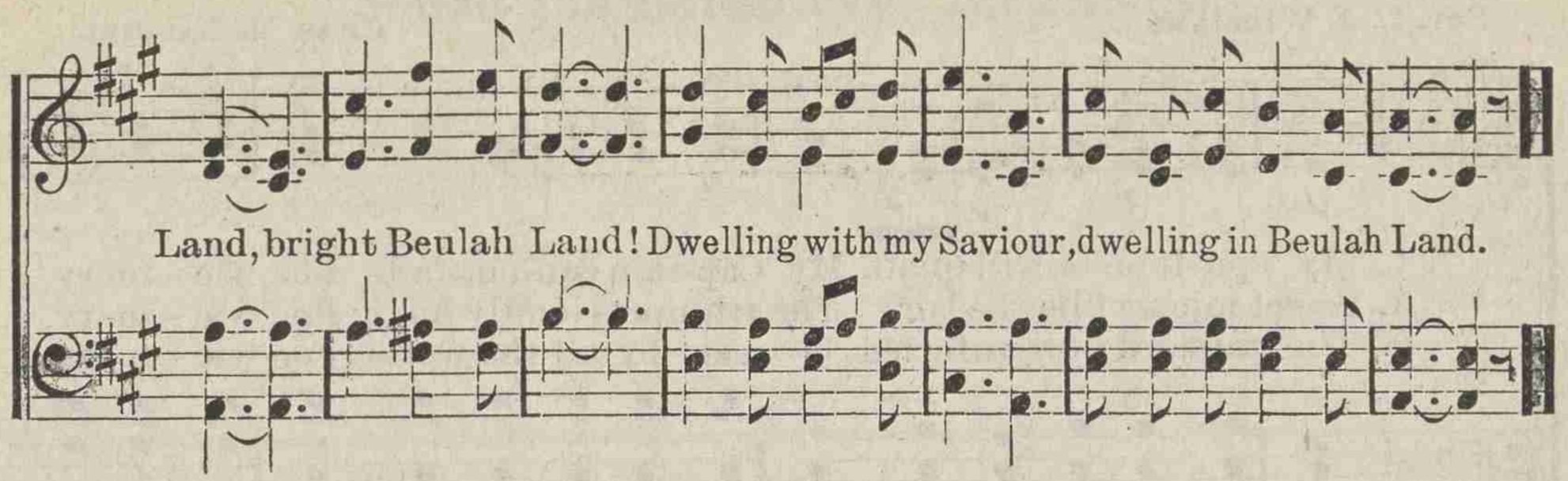
Dwell-ing with my Sav-iour in Beu-lah Land.
Walk-ing close be-side Him in Beu-lah Land.
Come and dwell with Je-sus in Beu-lah Land.
} Dwelling, dwelling,

walking in
dwell in

dwelling with my Saviour; Dwelling, dwelling, dwelling in Beulah Land, Beulah
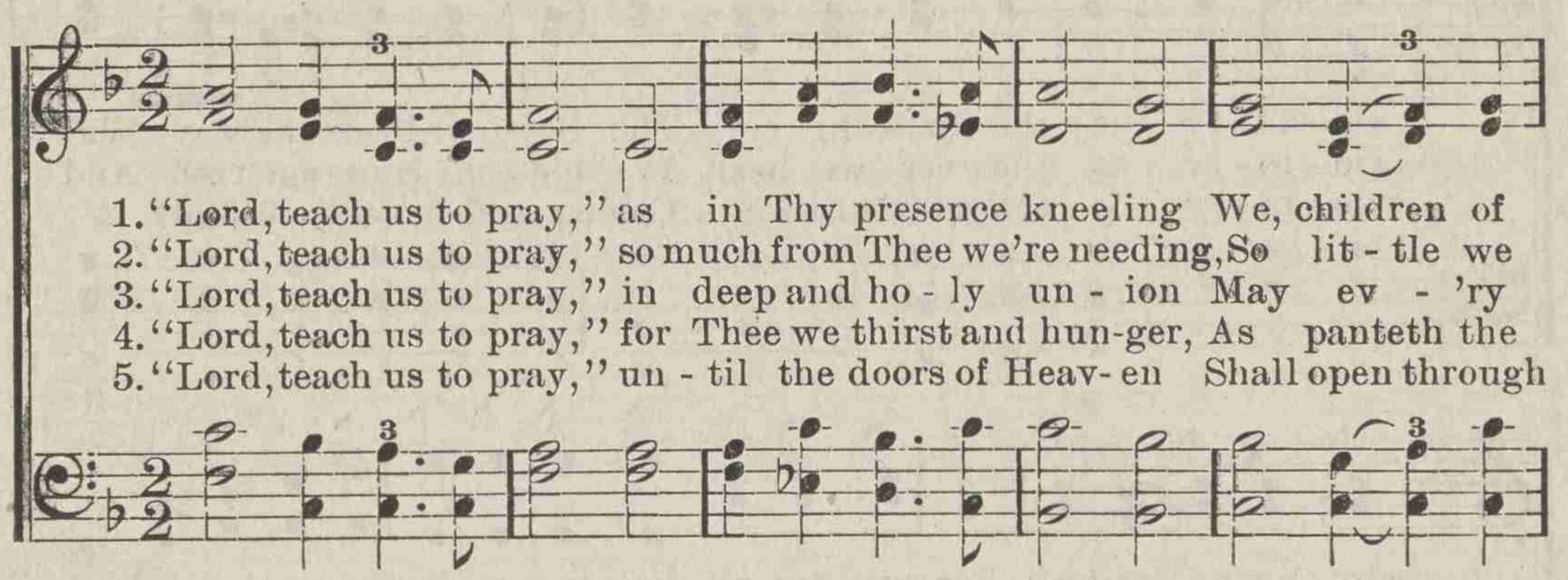
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Dwelling In Beulah Land.—Concluded.



85 Lord, Teach Us to Pray.

T. O. CHISHOLM. "Lord, teach us to pray."—Luke 11 : 1. GEO. C. STEBBINS.



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Sound the Battle Cry.

Rev, L. J. WILLIAMS . CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. My spir-it ne'er will quail, My Cap-tain can-not fail, For vic - to- ry,
2. Sweet mu-sic fills the air, The trumpets loudly blare, For vic - to- ry,
2. The standard now unfurled Is seen by all the world, For vic - to- ry,

vic - to - ry is the thrill-ing cry. The Sav-iour leads the way, We'll
vic - to - ry is the cry we hear. It bids our cour- age rise, And
vic - to - ry is the saint's re-ward. Come march beneath its folds, A

win in ev- 'ry fray, For vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry is coming by and by.
makes us fear despise, For vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry triumphant now is near.
wondrous pow'r it holds, For vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry is ours thro' Christ our Lord.

CHORUS.

Sound the battle cry, Lift your voices high, Follow Christ thro'
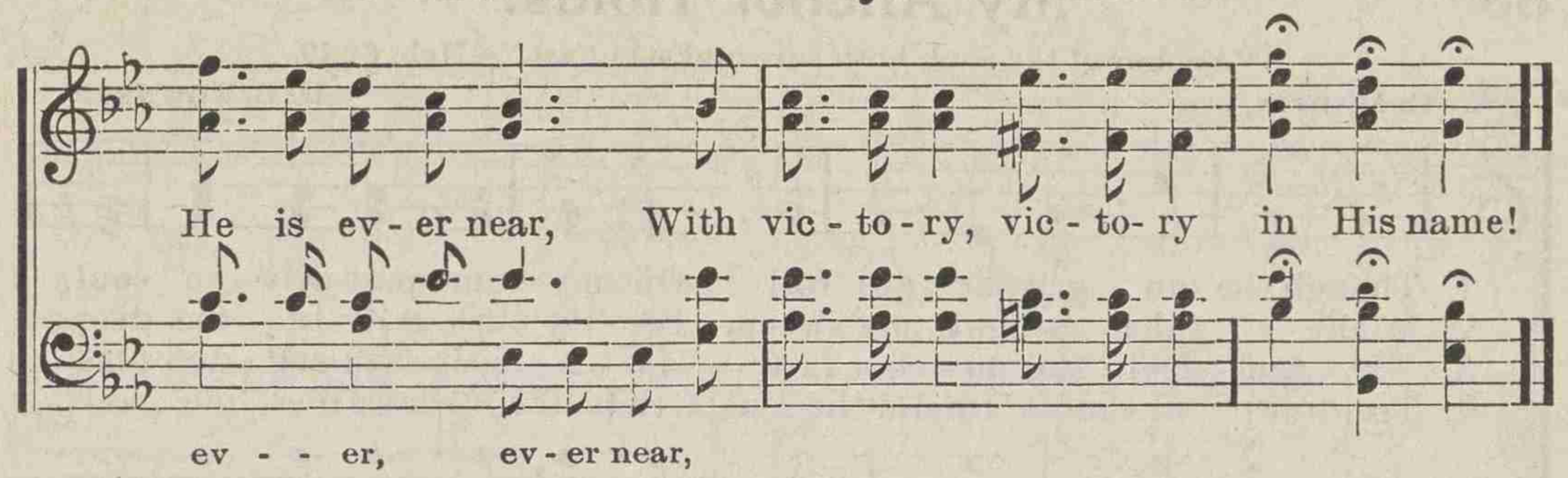
Sound . . . . . the bat-tle cry . . . . . with voic-es high,

flood and flame! . . . . . We'll march without a fear, . . For

and follow Christ thro' flood and flame! For He is
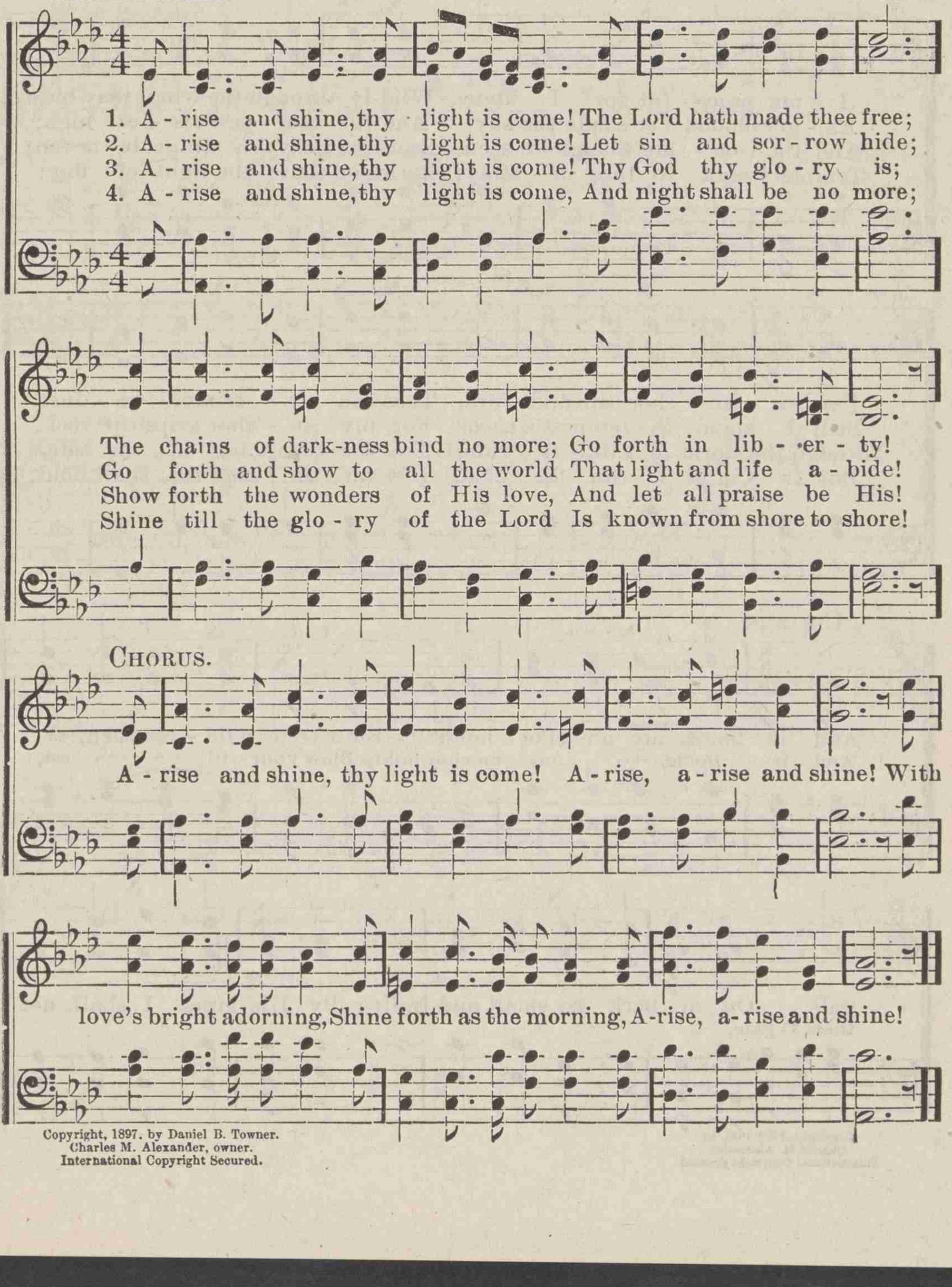
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Sound the Battle Cry.—Concluded.



87 Arise and Shine!

CARRIE E. BRECK. D. B. TOWNER.



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88

My Anchor Holds.

"Anchor of the soul, both sure and steadfast."—Heb. 6: 19.

W. C. MARTIN, arr. D. B. TOWNER.

1. Though the an - gry sur - ges roll On my tem - pest-driv - en soul,
2. Might - y tides a-bout me sweep, Per - ils lurk with-in the deep;
3. I can feel the an - chor fast As I meet each sud - den blast,
4. Troub-les al - most 'whelm the soul; Griefs like bil-lows o'er me roll;

I am peace - ful, for I know, Wild-ly through the winds may blow,
An - gry clouds o'er-shade the sky, And the tem - pest ris - es high;
And the ca - ble, though un-seen, Bears the heav - y strain be- tween;
Tempters seek to lure a - stray; Storms ob-scure the light of day:

I've an an - chor safe and sure, That can ev - er-more en - dure.
Still I stand the tempest's shock, For my an - chor grips the rock.
Through the storm I safe - ly ride, Till the turn - ing of the tide.
But in Christ I can be bold, I've an an - chor that shall hold.
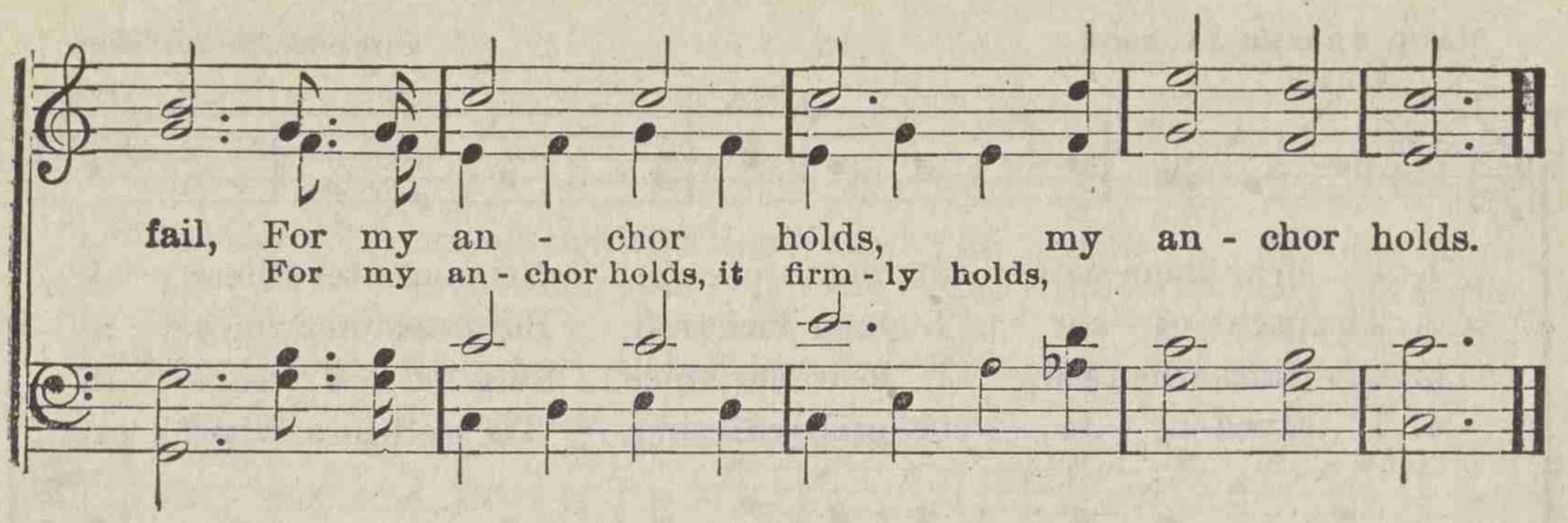
CHORUS.

And it holds, my an - chor holds: Blow your wild - est, then, O
And it holds, ... my an-chor holds; Blow your will - - - - est,

gale, On my bark so small and frail: By His grace I shall not
then, O gale,

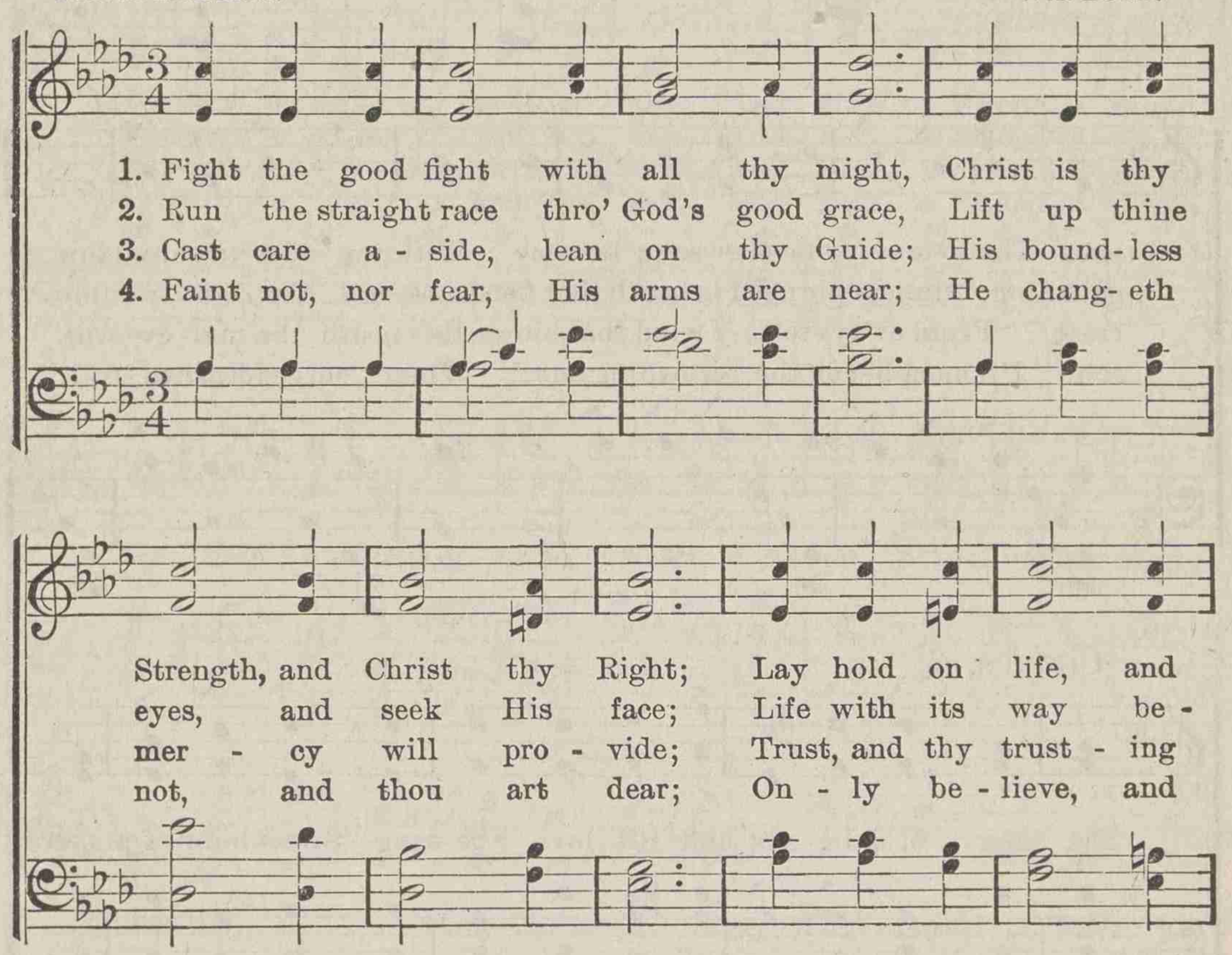
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My Anchor Holds.—Concluded.



89 Fight the Good Fight of Faith.
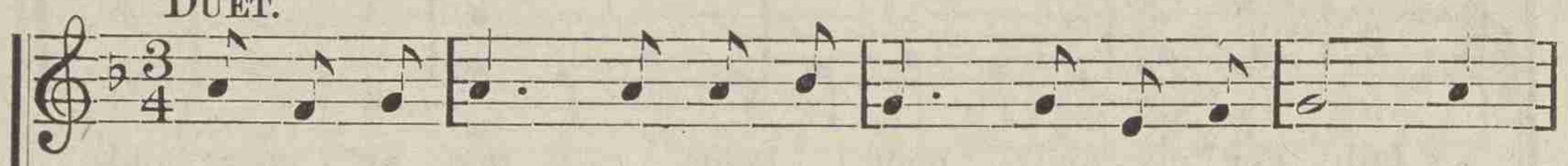
J. S. B. Monsell. Wm. Boyd.
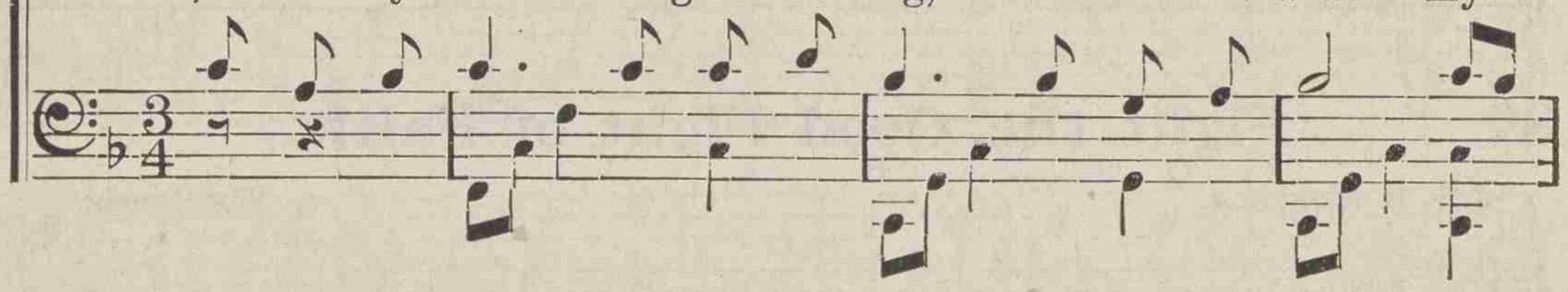


The Hymns My Mother Sang.

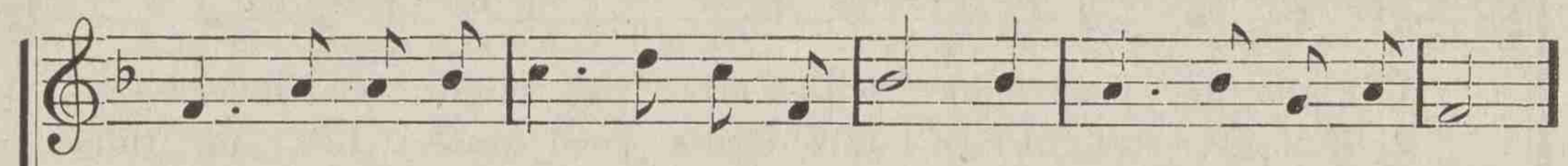
MAUD FRAZER JACKSON. GORDON H. JOHNSON.

DUET.
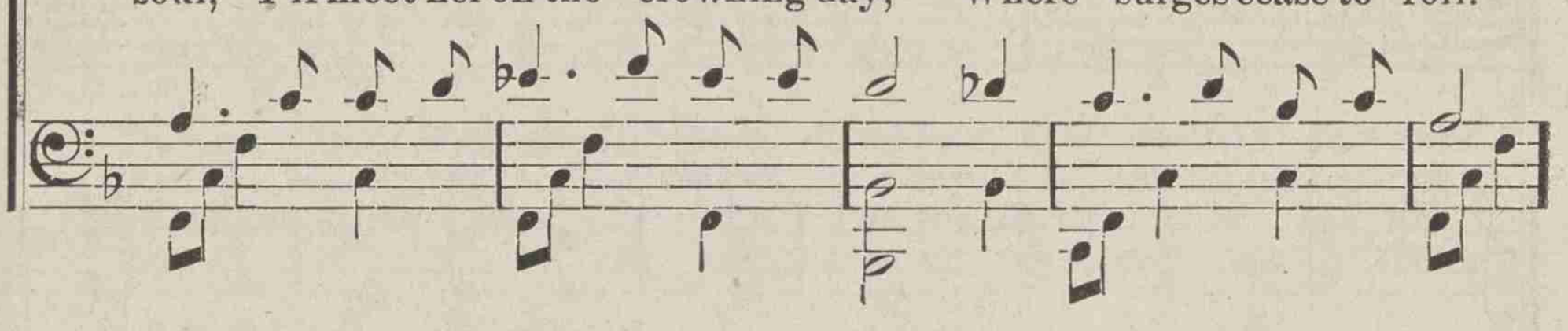


1. I hear them still in mem - o - ry, No mat - ter where I
2. The paths of sin I long had trod, But heard her voice a -
3. Oft'times when sad, I hear her voice Sing of a "sure re -
4. I, saved by Je - sus' grace can sing,— 'Tis well now with my
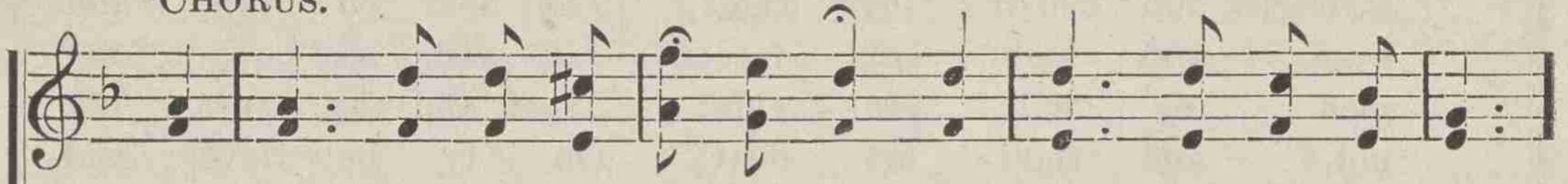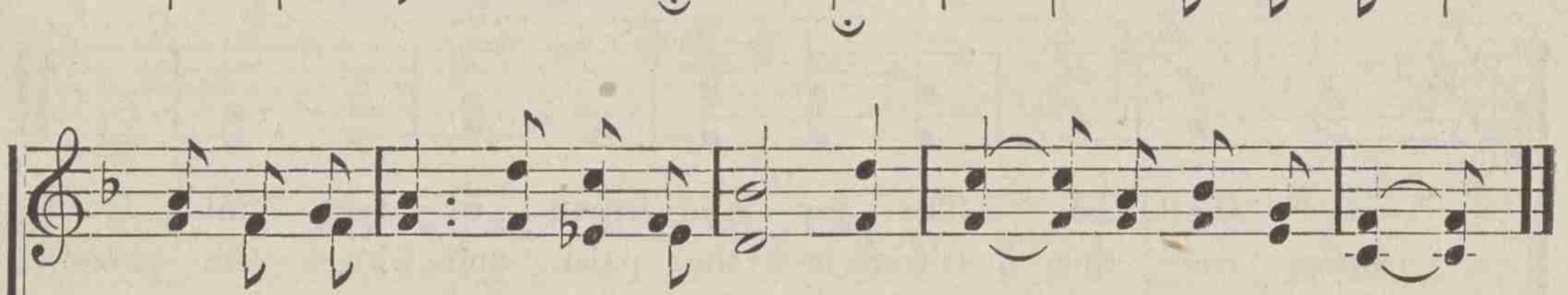




go, The hymns my mother sang to me With ten - der voice and low.
gain Sing, "sinners plunged beneath that flood Lose all their guilty stain."
treat," "From ev'ry storm-y wind that blows, Be - neath the mer- cy seat."
soul," I'll meet her on the "crowning day," Where "surges cease to roll."
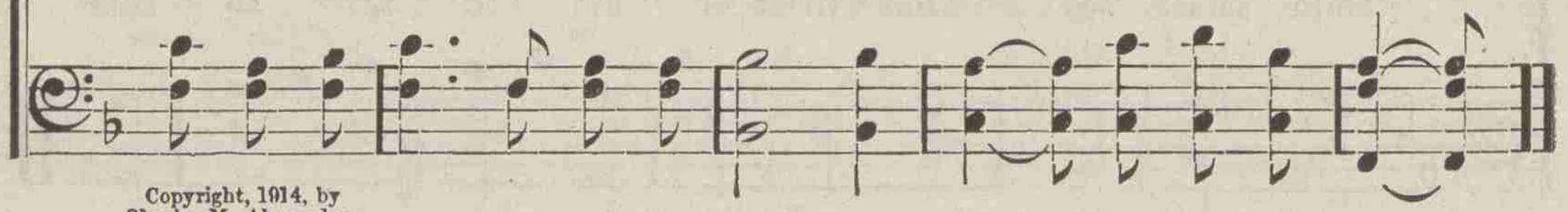


CHORUS.



She sang of Je - sus and His love, She sang "Sweet hour of prayer,"



She sang "A land of pure de-light," Praise God! I'll meet her there!"



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91

He's a Friend of Mine.

J. H. SAMMIS. D. B. TOWNER.

1. Why should I charge my soul with care? The wealth in ev - ery mine
2. The sil - ver moon, the gold - en sun, And all the stars that shine,
3. He dai - ly spreads a glo- rious feast, And at His ta - ble dine,
4. When through the gates with banners gay, He leads the conquering line,

Is Christ's God's mul - ti - mill-ion - aire, And He's a Friend of mine.
Be- long to Him, yes ev - 'ry one, And He's a Friend of mine.
The whole cre - a - tion, man and beast, And He's a Friend of mine.
It will be glo - ry there to say, And He's a Friend of mine.

CHORUS.

Yes, He's a Friend of mine, And He with me doth all things share;

Since all is Christ's and Christ is mine, Why should I have a

care? For Je - sus is a Friend of mine.....

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92 I've Found that Jesus Cares.

MAUD FRAZER JACKSON. E. BURTON-JONES.

1. I once was sad and lone - ly, No hope my heart could see,
2. Be - fore me still are tri - als, Yet I need have no fear,
3. It mat - ters not how drear - y May be the path you tread,

I thought that I was friendless, That no one cared for me;
Since Je - sus, Friend un - fail - ing, To me is ev - er near;
This Friend can take your sor - row And give you joy in - stead;

But clouds a - way were driv - en, No more my heart de - spairs,
With joy my heart is sing - ing, As on my way I fare,
Oh, bring your sins to Je - sus, Your bur - dens and your cares,
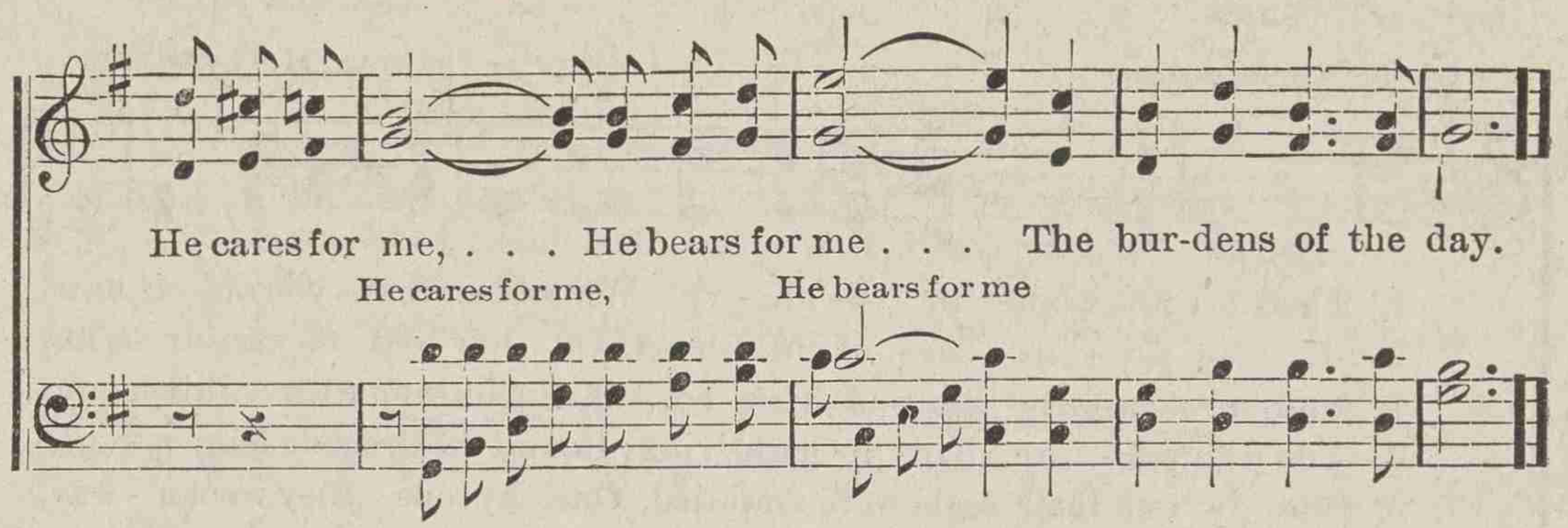
For I, His cross be - hold - ing, Have found that Je - sus cares.
To know I'm not for - got - ten, To know my Lord doth care.
And learn how great His kindness, How much the Sav - iour cares.

CHORUS.

Whate'er may go . . . this do I know, . . My Lord a-bides for aye;
Whate'er may go, this do I know, for aye;

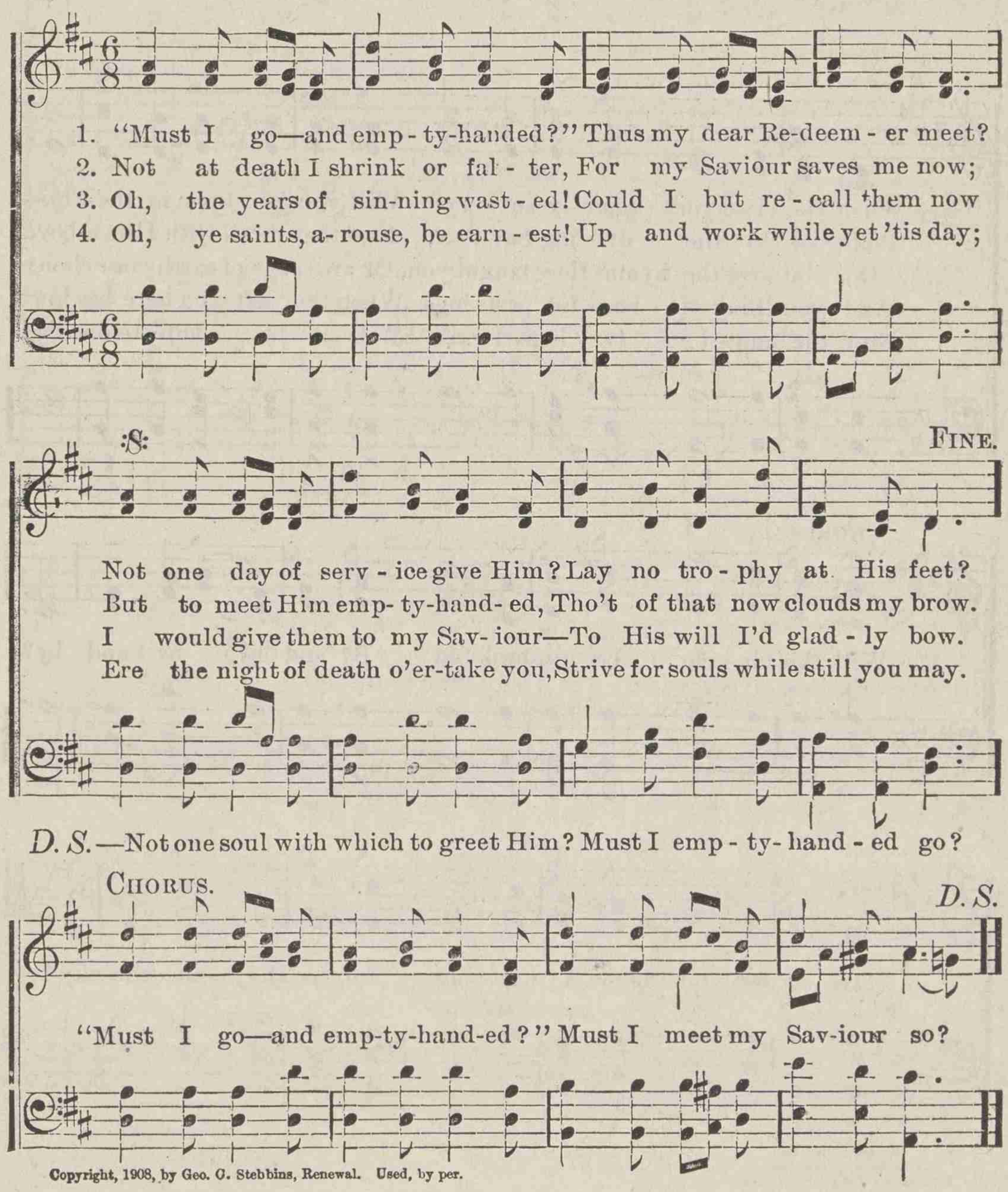
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I've Found that Jesus Cares.—Concluded.



93 Must I Go—and Empty-Handed?

C. C. LUTHER — Daniel 12: 3. — GEO. C. STEBBINS.



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94 Will the Circle Be Unbroken?

ADA R. HABERSHON. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. There are loved ones in the glo - ry Whose dear forms you oft- en miss,
2. In the joy - ous days of child-hood, Oft they told of won-drous love
3. You re-mem-ber songs of heav- en, Which you sang with childish voice,
4. You can pic - ture hap- py gath-'rings Round the fire-side long a - go,
5. One by one their seats were emp-tied, One by one they went a - way,

When you close your earth-ly sto - ry Will you join them in their bliss?
Point- ed to the dy - ing Sav-iour, Now they dwell with Him a-bove.
Do you love the hymns they taught you, Or are songs of earth your choice?
And you think of tear- ful part- ings, When they left you here be- low.
Now the fam - i - ly is part - ed, Will it be complete one day.

CHORUS.

Will the cir - cle be un-brok- en By and by, by and by?
In a bet - ter home a - wait- ing In the sky, in the sky?

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95

I Am Saved.

CHARLES A. STARR. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. I am saved, thank God, I know it, From His throne in heav'n a-bove,
2. I am saved, thank God, I know it, From the life so dark with sin;
3. I am saved to end- less glo - ry — Glo - ry that be-gins be - low;
4. I am saved, thank God, I know it; Would you have sal- va- tion, too?

Je-sus Christ—to Him I owe it—Sought me in His won-drous love.
Changed, my heart, and well I know it, Je - sus Christ now dwells within.
Saved to tell the old, old sto - ry, Of the Christ who loved me so.
Je - sus, lov - ing, would bestow it— Free- ly of - fers it to yon.

CHORUS.

I am saved, I am saved, thank God, I know it, I am saved, ... for Christ hath died; Thro' the pre- cious blood of
I am saved, for me;
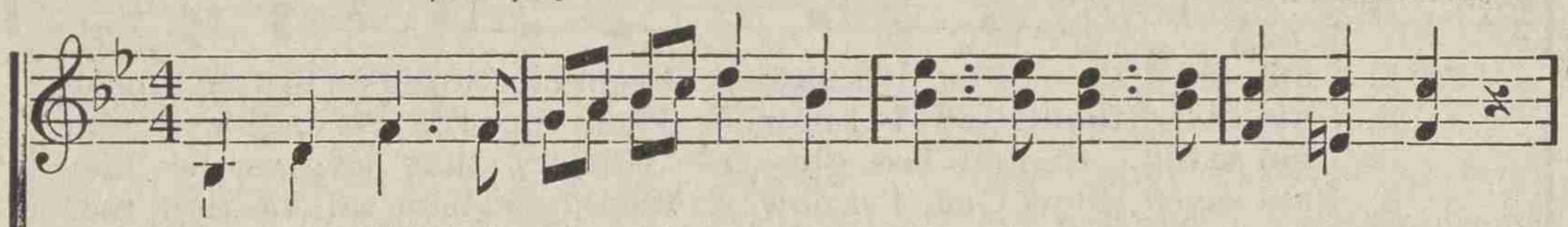
Je - sus I am saved ..... and pu - ri - fied.
I am saved, and pu - ri - fied.

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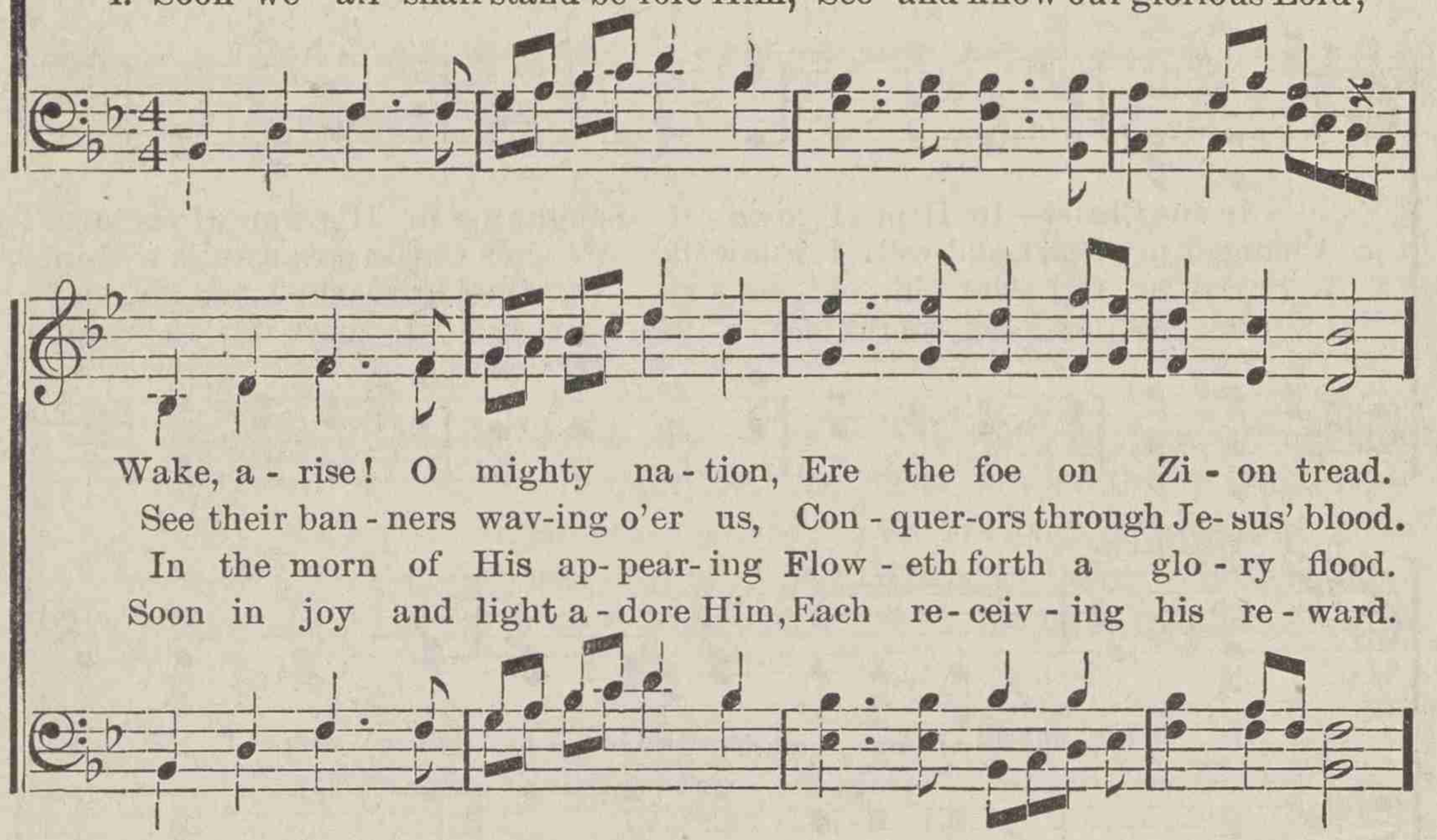
96 The Song of the Soldier.

"Thou therefore endure hardness, as a good soldier of Jesus Christ."—2 TIMOTHY ii: 3.
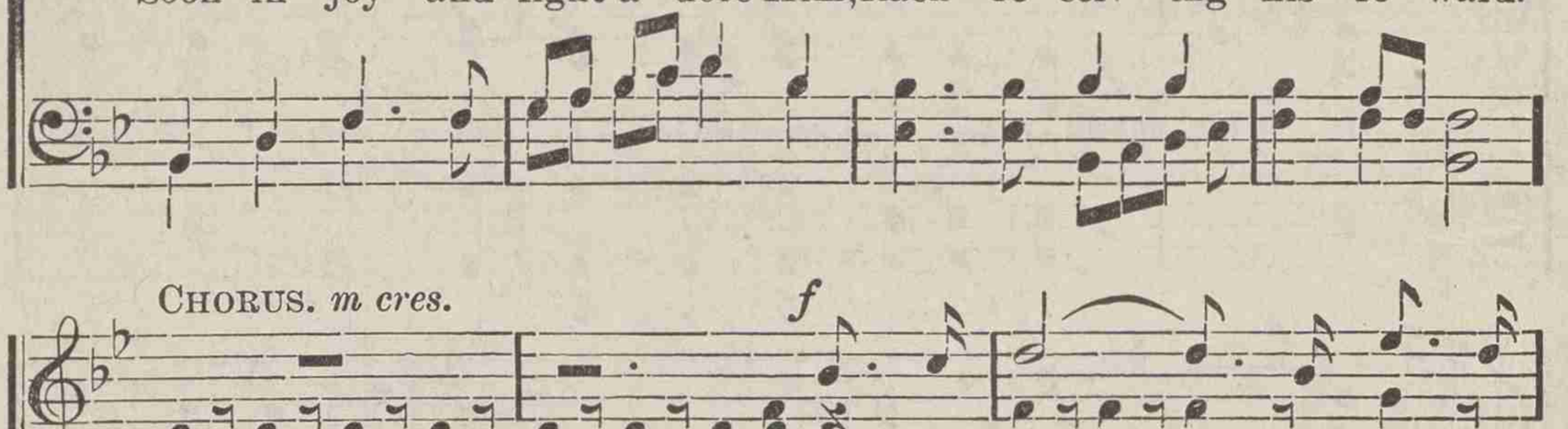
Arr. from FALKNER, 1723, by E. N. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.



1. Rise, ye chil- dren of sal - va- tion, All who cleave to Christ the Head;
2. Saints and he - roes long be- fore us Firm - ly on this ground have stood;
3. Deathless, we are all un- fear- ing, Life laid up with Christ in God;
4. Soon we all shall stand be-fore Him, See and know our glorious Lord;



Wake, a - rise! O mighty na - tion, Ere the foe on Zi - on tread.
See their ban - ners wav-ing o'er us, Con - quer-ors through Je- sus' blood.
In the morn of His ap- pear- ing Flow - eth forth a glo - ry flood.
Soon in joy and light a - dore Him, Each re- ceiv - ing his re - ward.
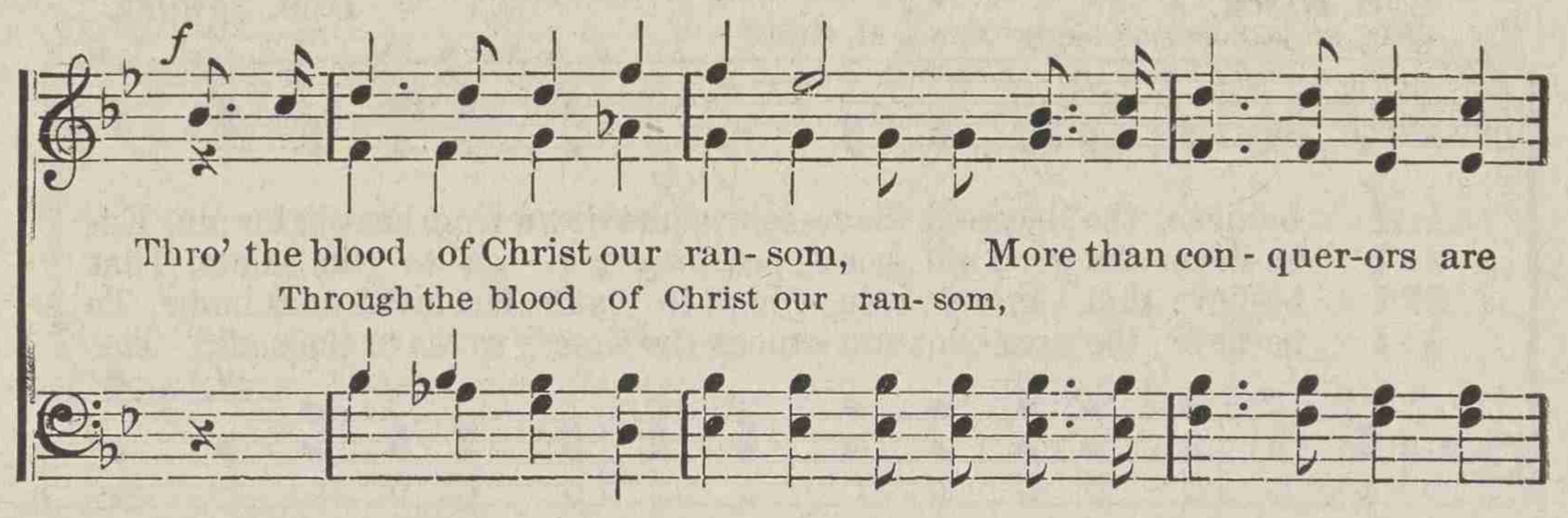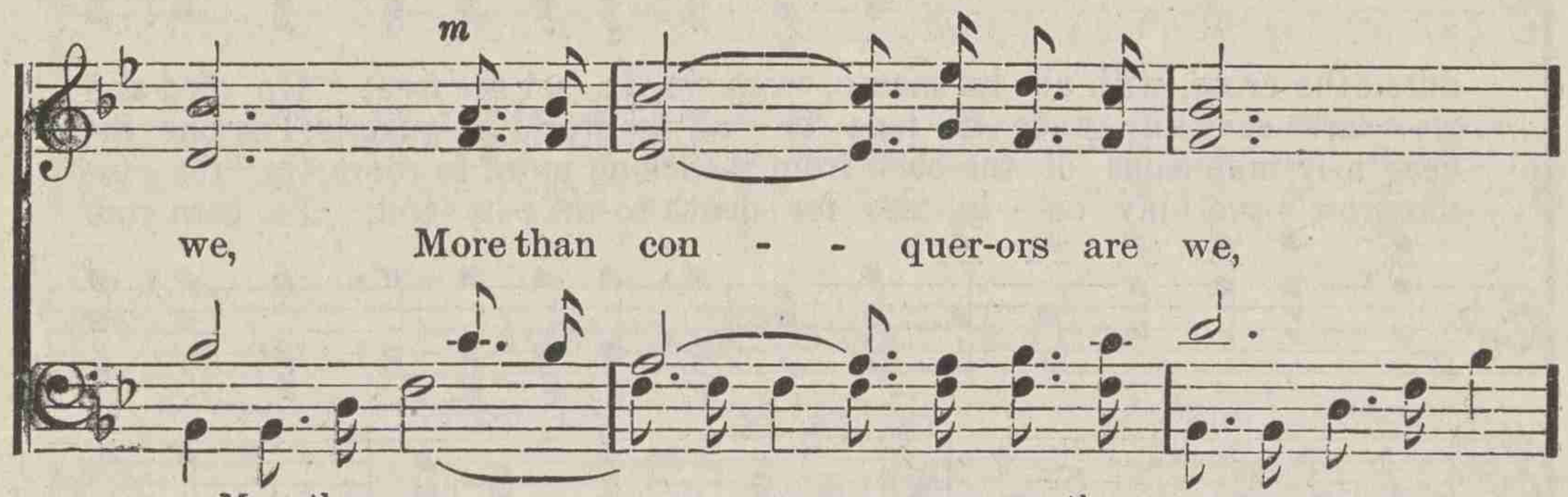


CHORUS. *m cres.* *f*
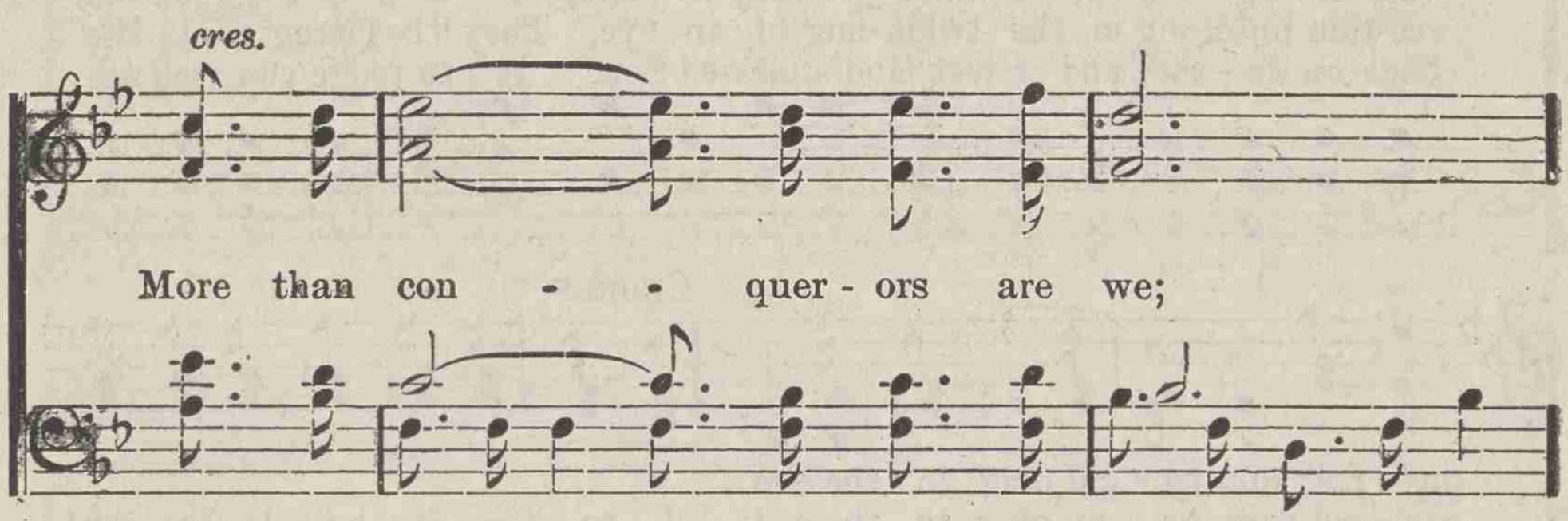
Pour it forth..... a might- y
Pour it forth a might - y anthem, Pour it forth a
an - them, Like the thun - - - ders of the sea;.....
might - y an-them, Like the thun - ders of the sea:
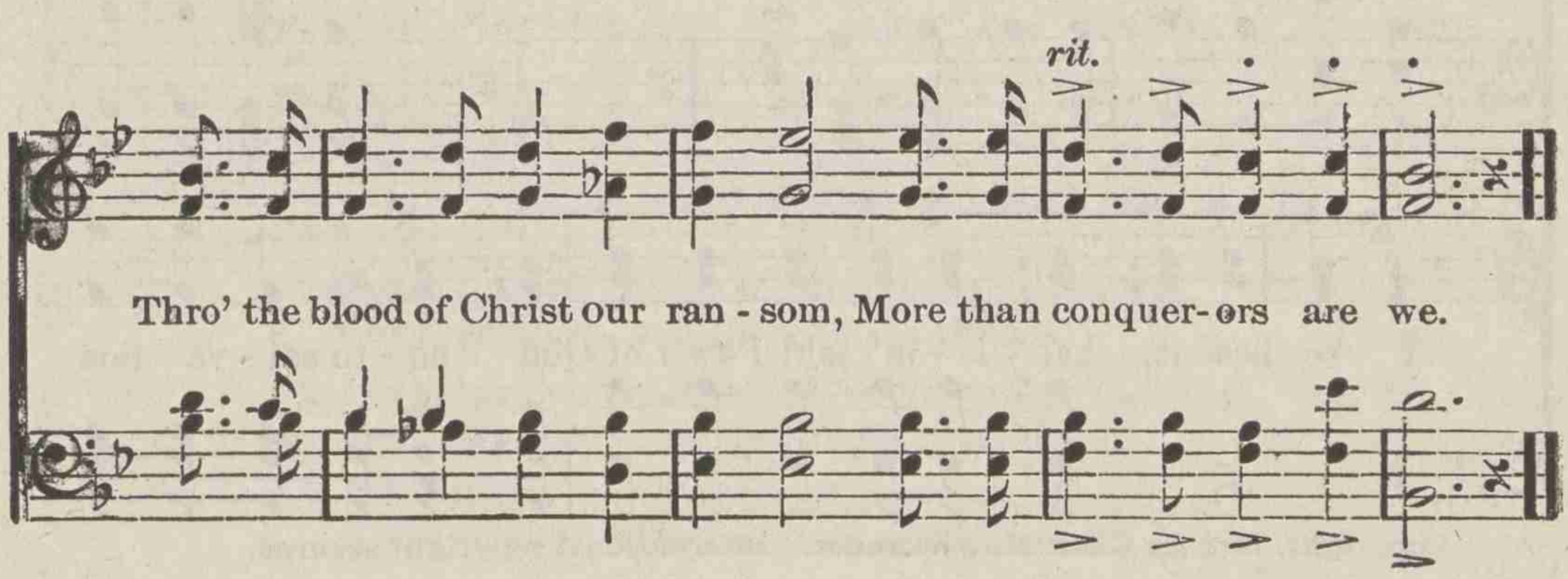
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The Song of the Soldier.—Concluded.









97 The Good Old Gospel.

L. D. MASON. D. B. TOWNER.
Alt. and Chorus added by James M. Gray.

1. I be-lieve the bless-ed Sav - iour came down from heav'n for me, En-
2. I be-lieve the good old gos - pel once giv - en to the saints, That
3. I be-lieve that Christ is com - ing to take His loved ones home, To
4. I be-lieve the pres - ent mo - ment the time to save the soul, To-

dured the cross, with all its shame, from sin to set me free; He died and
we are saved by grace a - lone it all the world ac-quaints; The one di-
heav'n-ly man-sions of the blest from thence no more to roam; On res - ur-
mor-row's sun may on - ly rise for death to take its toll; To turn your

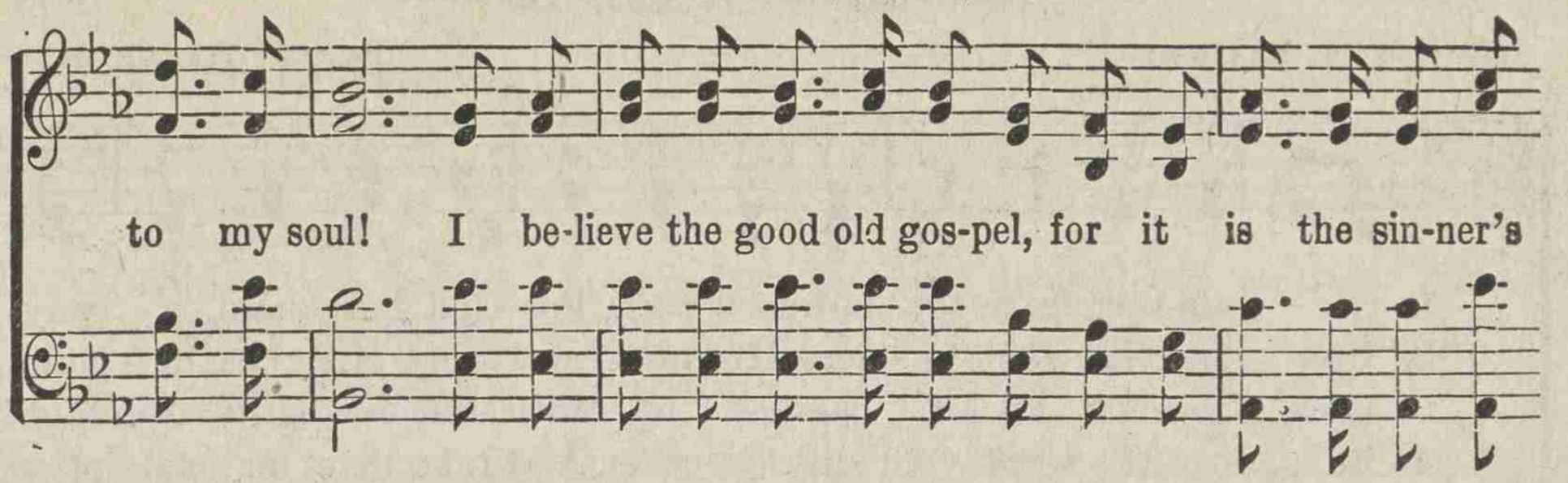
then a - rose a-gain, and did to heav'n as-cend, I be-lieve the good old
vine re - lig - ion up - on which you may de-pend, I be-lieve the good old
rec-tion morn-ing in the twink-ling of an eye, They'll be chang'd into His
back on Je - sus, and re-ject God's blessed Son, Is to judge you-rself un-

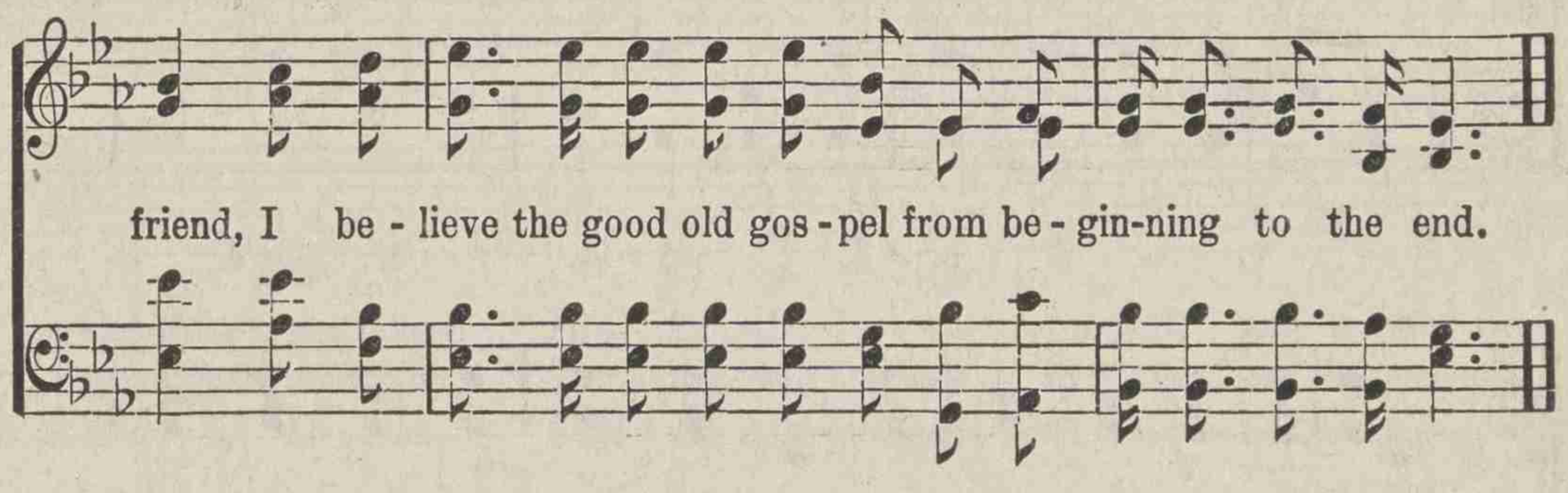
CHORUS.

gos - pel from be - gin-ning to the end.
gos - pel from be - gin-ning to the end. I be - lieve it, hal - le - lu - jah!
im - age and as-cend with Him on high.
wor - thy of the life that Cal-v'ry won.

I be - lieve it, hal - le - lu - jah! Pow'r of God un - to sal - va - tion

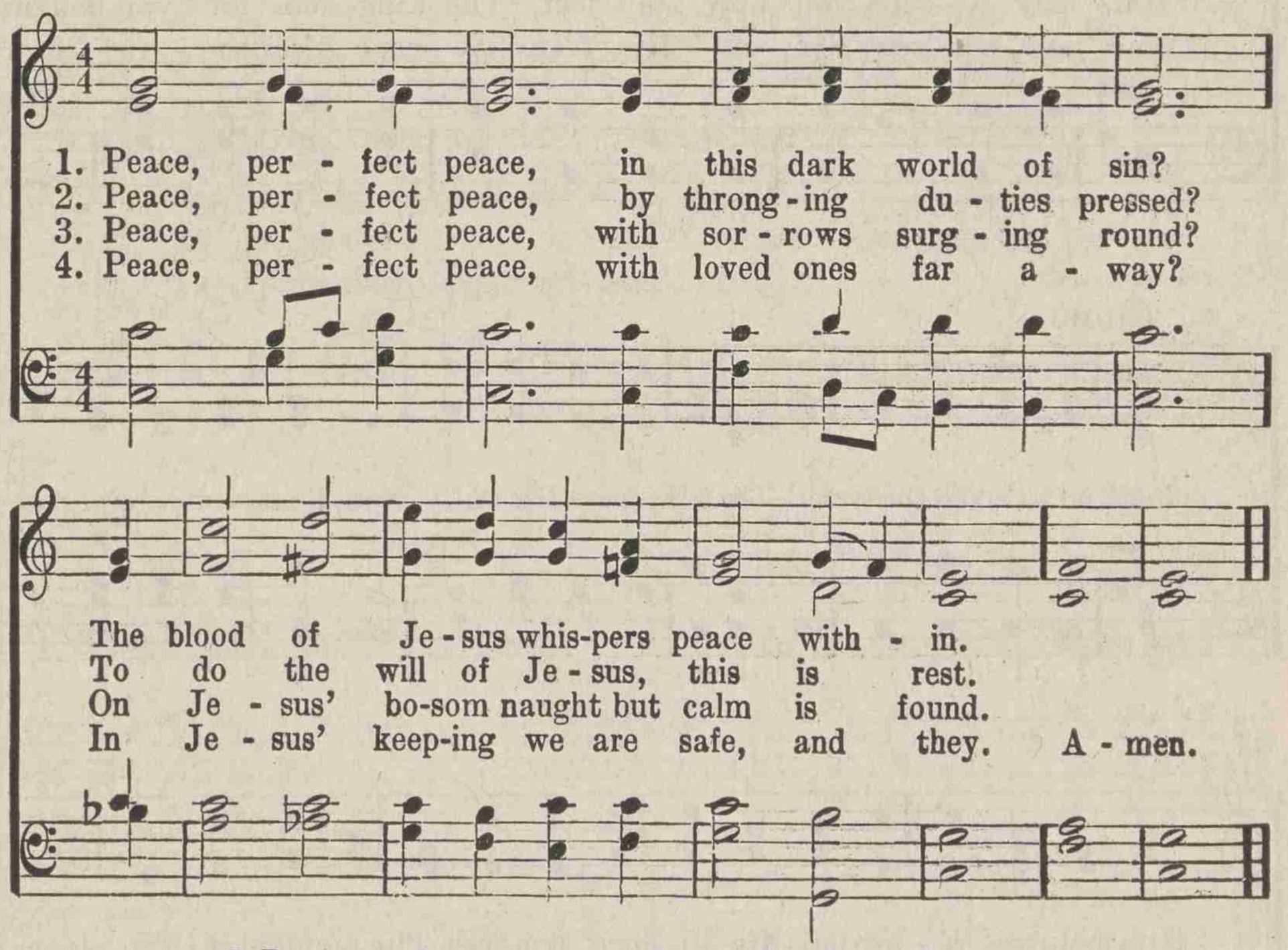
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98 Peace, Perfect Peace.

EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH. PAX TECUM. GEORGE T. CALDBECK.



5 Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?
Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

6 Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours?
Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.

7 It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,
And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace.

99

The Moment It is Done.

Rev. W. A. BRADLEY. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. O sin- ner leave the darkened path, For God has found a way
2. How long will you re - ject His love, And scorn His grace di - vine,
3. Each moment as it pass- es by, With vast re - sults is fraught,
4. Be - lieve His word, your sins for - sake, And take th' e- ter - nal prize,

Where all the lost may safe - ly come, To heav'n's e - ter - nal day.
Your Saviour died to gain for you The gift you now de - cline.
You may ac - cept, you may re - ject, The king- dom for you bought.
Come now, sur- ren - der at His feet, Ac - cept His sac - ri - fice.

CHORUS.

For God so loved the world, That He gave His on-ly Son, That who-so-e'er on

Him believes, E - ter-nal life at once receives The moment it is done.

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Girded For Battle.

HELEN D. SYLVESTER. E. L. WOLSLAGEL.

1. Gird-ed for bat-tle, as warriors we stand, Loy-al - ly wait-ing our
2. Gird-ed for bat-tle, with Truth girt a-bout, Tak-ing His ar-mor who
3. Gird-ed for bat-tle, we dare not re-treat, He is our Leader who

Cap-tain's command; Ho, for the sig - nal we wait and o - bey,
con - quers all doubt, Cov - ered and shielded by faith and by prayer,
knows no de - feat; Guid - ed and guarded, we fear not the foe,

CHORUS.

Un - der our Leader, we'll car - ry the day.
Let us go for-ward to do and to dare. Con-quer-ors,
Vic - to - ry shouting, right on - ward we go. Con - quer-ors,

Now, in His Name, Conquerors, join the ac-claim, Shout, for He
Con-quer-ors.

triumphs who rul-eth on high, Sing, for the day-dawn is kind-ling the sky.

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101 Fix your Eyes upon Jesus.

"Look unto me and be ye saved."—Isa. 45 : 22.

W. W. D. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. Would you lose your load of sin? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;
2. Would you calm - ly walk the wave? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;
3. Would you have your cares grow light? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;
4. Griev - ing, would you com - fort know? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;
5. Would you strength in weak - ness have? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;

Would you know God's peace within? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;
Would you know His pow'r to save? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;
Would you songs have in the night? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;
Hum - ble be when bless-ings flow? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;
See a light be - yond the grave? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;

CHORUS.

Je - sus who on the cross did die, Je - sus who *lives* and *reigns* on high,

He a - lone can jus - ti - fy; Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus.

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Against the Tide.

"That we henceforth be no more children tossed to and fro, and carried about with every wind of doctrine."—Eph. iv, 14.

ADA R. HABERSHON. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. We are making for the ha - ven, We must row a-gainst the tide;
2. It is smooth and pleasant sail - ing When we're floating with the stream,
3. There are currents of temp-ta - tion, And the tide is ver - y strong,
4. Ma-ny shifting winds are blow- ing, Which would sweep us out to sea,
5; Though unseen, each hidden ed - dy, Has been shown up-on our chart;

With the strength which God has given, We shall reach the oth - er side.
But against the tide pre- vail-ing, Toilsome must the struggle seem.
But the Cap - tain of sal - va - tion, Steers us skill - ful- ly a - long.
But against the tide we're row -ing, In the har - bor soon to be.
And our pro-gress will be stead - y, If we row with trusting heart.

CHORUS.

Pull..... broth - er,
Pull against the tide broth - er, Pull a - gainst the tide,
Pull, pull, pull broth - er,
For the current flow- eth swift brother 'Tis eas- ier far to drift brother,
Then pull..... a - gainst the tide.....
Then pull a- gainst, a - gainst the tide, a- gainst the tide.
a - gainst the tide.....

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103 The Cross, Not the Crown.

INA DULEY OGDON. D. B. TOWNER.

1. I would give all in all to my Sav - iour, Would in ful - ness my mis - sion o - bey; By His mer - cy and grace would be wor - thy,
2. He will look for the hands la - bor - hardened, For the feet that are bleed-ing and torn, For the one with the heart con - se - crat - ed,
3. He will look for the worn and the wea - ry, He will look for the thorn-pierc-ed brow, For the one who en - dured all af - flic - tion,

To shine with His righteous some day. For when I am called to the
Who glad- ly His bur - den has borne; Who stood for His cause in the
His own to re- store to Him now. "Well done!" He will say, "good and

judgment, When He shall His serv-ant be - hold, He will look for the
war - fare, 'Mid tem-pest and tri - al un - told, He will look for the
faith - ful, Come in - to the joys of my fold!" He will look for the

cross that I car - ry, And not for my crown of gold, He will

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The Cross, Not the Crown.—Concluded.

look for the cross that I car - ry, And not for my crown of gold.

104 Come and Fill Me.

C. A. PARKER. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. He is mine; His mer-cy saves me, And His spir-it dwells within;
2. I am His; His spir- it seals me, And my life's no lon-ger mine;
3. Oh, the fulness of His pres - ence, As by faith I see and know;

Yet I need a deep re - fin - ing: Cleansed from ev'ry hidden sin.
But I crave a lar - ger fill - ing, That for me His face may shine.
In that glo - ry I would hide me, While I journey here be - low.

CHORUS.
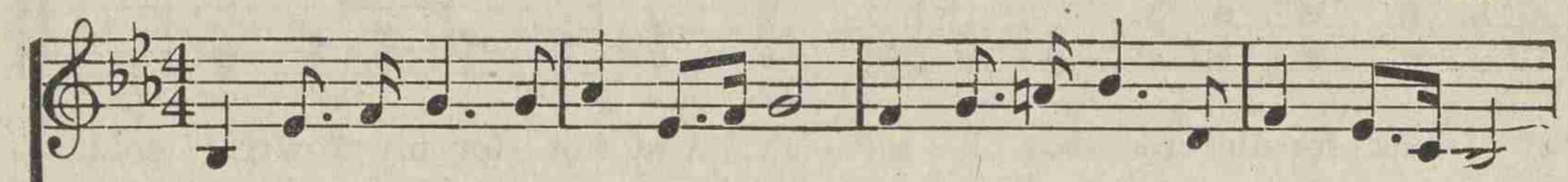
Come and fill me, Ho - ly Spir - it, Mag - ni - fy me in His grace;
Till in conscious love a - bid - ing, I shall ev- er see His face.

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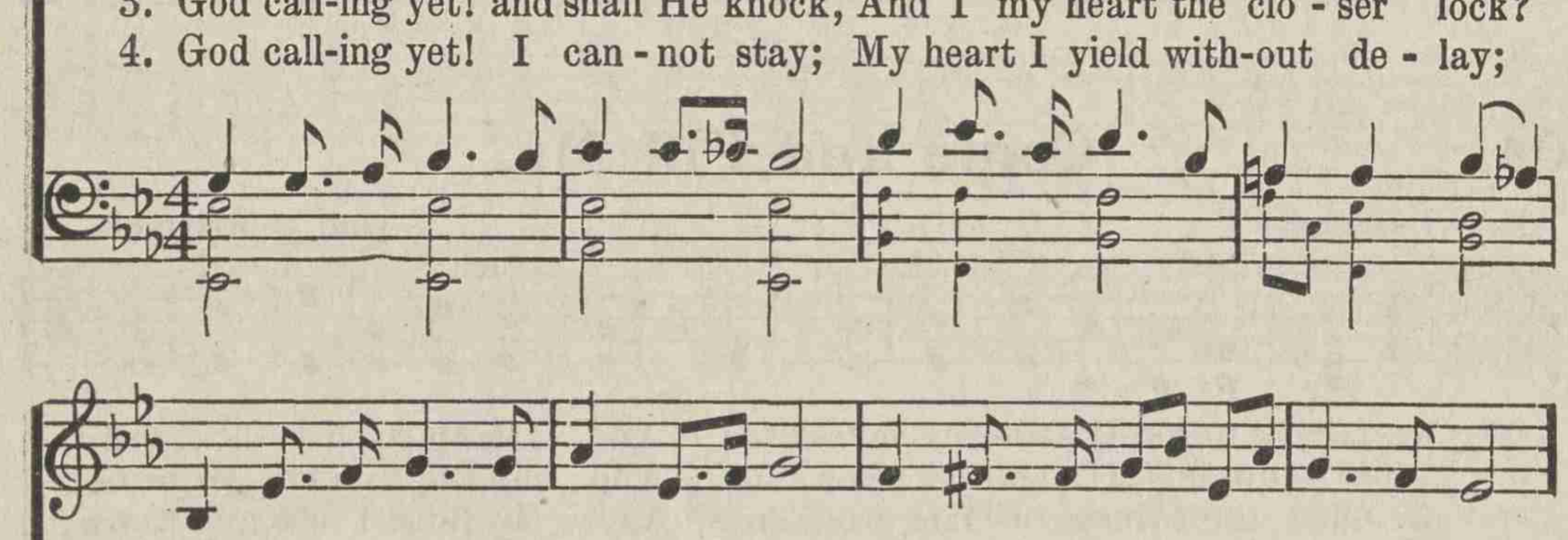
105

God Calling Yet.
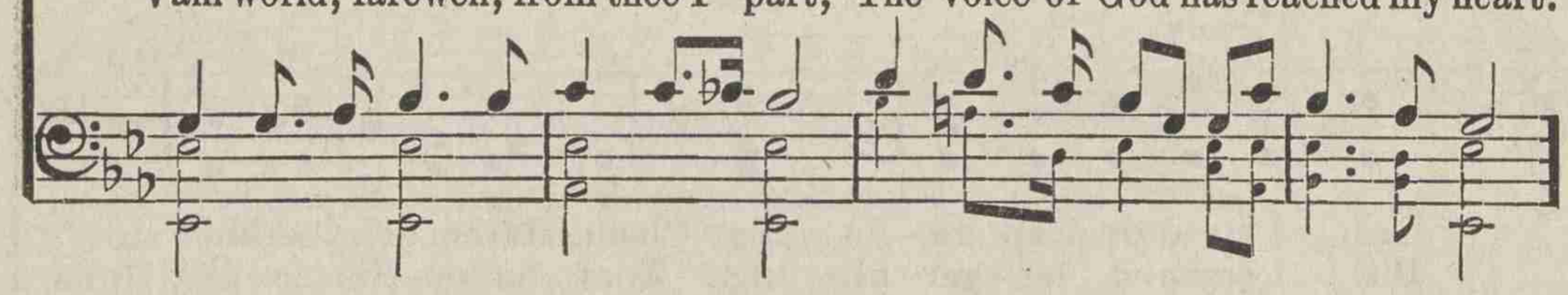
GERHARD TERSTEEGEN. D. B. TOWNER.
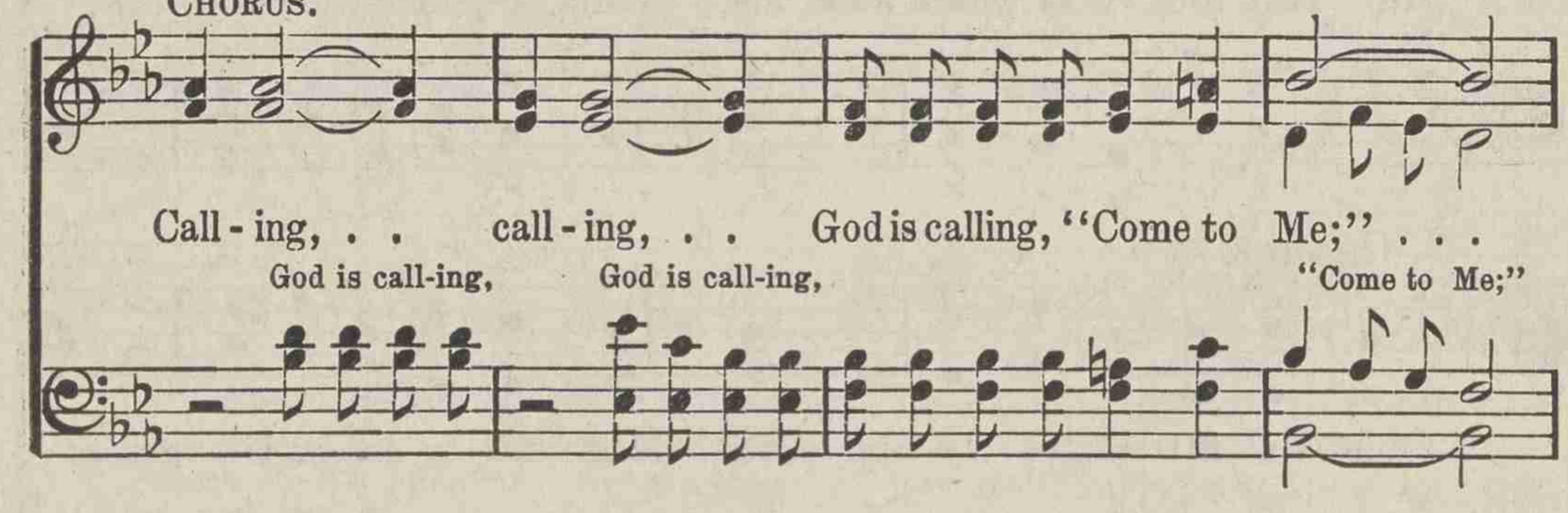


1. God call-ing yet! shall I not hear? Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?
2. God call-ing yet! shall I not rise? Can I His lov-ing voice de-spise?
3. God call-ing yet! and shall He knock, And I my heart the clo-ser lock?
4. God call-ing yet! I can-not stay; My heart I yield with-out de-lay;
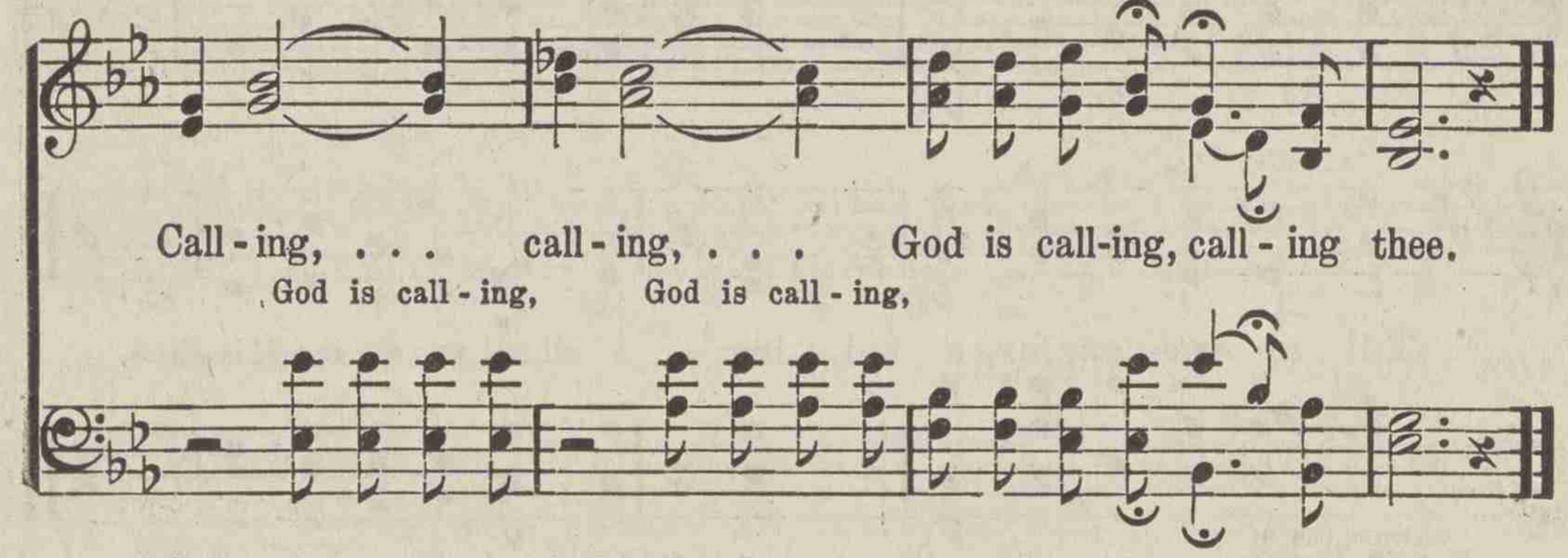


Shall life's swift passing years now fly, And still my soul in slum-ber lie?
And base-ly His kind care re-pay? He calls me still, can I de-lay?
He still is wait-ing to re-ceive, And shall I dare His Spir-it grieve?
Vain world, farewell, from thee I part; The voice of God has reached my heart.



CHORUS.



Call-ing, . . call-ing, . . God is calling, "Come to Me;" . . .
God is call-ing, God is call-ing, "Come to Me;"



Call-ing, . . . call-ing, . . . God is call-ing, call-ing thee.
God is call-ing, God is call-ing,

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106 Are You Ready for the Coming.

"And now little children abide in him: that, when he shall appear, we may have confidence and not be ashamed before him at his coming." 1 John ii: 28.

ADA R. HABERSHON. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Are you ready for the coming of the Lord from Heav'n? Are you resting in the prom- ise which to us is giv'n? Does your heart leap up with rapture as you know He's near?
2. If He came to call His people would you be dismay'd? Tho' your sins have been for- giv - en would you be afraid? Would you be ashamed to meet Him if He came to-day?
3. To this world with all its pleasures are you rooted fast? Would a call to leave it quick-ly be a wrench at last? When He views your finished life-work will you suffer loss?
4. Are you bus-y in His service tho' your heart is cold? Are there precious earthly treasures which you fondly hold! Would He find you doing only what He could approve?

CHORUS.

Or do thoughts of His appearing fill your heart with fear?
From the presence of the Master would you shrink away? } Are you ready,
Will you find that you have gathered only worthless dross? }
Would He find you watching waiting for the One you love? Are you ready,

For the op'ning skies? Are you read-y For that glad surprise?
are you read-y,

Are you ready, are you ready For that glad surprise?
Are you ready, are you ready

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107 Wonderful Peace.

W. D. CORNELL, alt. W G. COOPER.

1. Far a-way in the depths of my spir-it to-night Rolls a mel-o-dy sweet-er than psalm; In ce-les-tial-like strains it un-
2. What a treas-ure I have in this won-der-ful peace, Bur-ied deep in the heart of my soul, So se-cure that no pow-er can
3. I am rest-ing to-night in this won-der-ful peace, Rest-ing sweet-ly in Je-sus' con-trol; For I'm kept from all dan-ger by
4. And me-thinks when I rise to that cit-y of peace, Where the Au-thor of peace I shall see, That one strain of the song which the
5. Ah, soul! are you here with-out com-fort and rest, March-ing down the rough pathway of time? Make Je-sus your Friend ere the

ceas-ing-ly falls O'er my soul like an in-fi-nite calm.
mine it a-way, While the years of e-ter-ni-ty roll!
night and by day, And His glo-ry is flood-ing my soul!
ran-somed will sing In that heav-en-ly king-dom will be:
shad-ows grow dark; O ac-cept of this peace so sub-lime!

CHORUS.

Peace, peace, won-der-ful peace, Coming down from the Father a-bove! Sweep o-ver my spir-it for-ev-er, I pray, In fath-om-less bil-lows of love!

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108 Who is the King of Glory?

JAMES M GRAY. D. B. TOWNER.

1. Lift up your heads ye gates e - ter - nal, The King of Glo - ry en - ters in,
2. 'Tis He who this round world hath founded, And stablished it up - on the flood;
3. Who shall approach His ho - ly mountain, Or stand with-in His ho - ly place?
4. The eye of faith e'en now dis-cern-eth The King up - on His Father's Throne,

As - cend - ing to the Throne su - per-nal, The Con-quer-or of death and sin?
And Sa-tan's hosts He hath con-found-ed When on the cross He shed His blood.
E'en he who bath'd in Calvary's fountain, Hath been redeem'd by heaven's grace.
And waits the hour when He re - turn - eth To take the king-dom for His own.

CHORUS.

Who is the King of Glo - ry? He who o - ver-came our en - e - my;
Who took our place at judgment bar, And made His cross the Vic-tor's
car;—He is the King of Glo - ry! He is the King of Glo - ry!

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109

The Banner of the Cross.

EL NATHAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. There's a roy - al ban- ner giv - en for display To the sol- diers
2. Though the foe may rage and gath- er as the flood, Let the stand-ard
3. O - ver land and sea, wher - ev - er man may dwell, Make the glo-rious
4. When the glo - ry dawns—'tis drawing ver - y near— It is hast-'ning

of the King; As an en- sign fair we lift it up to- day,
be dis - played, And be-neath its folds, as sol-diers of the Lord,
tid-ings known; Of the crim-son ban - ner now the sto - ry tell,
day by day— Then be- fore our King the foe shall dis - ap-pear,

CHORUS.
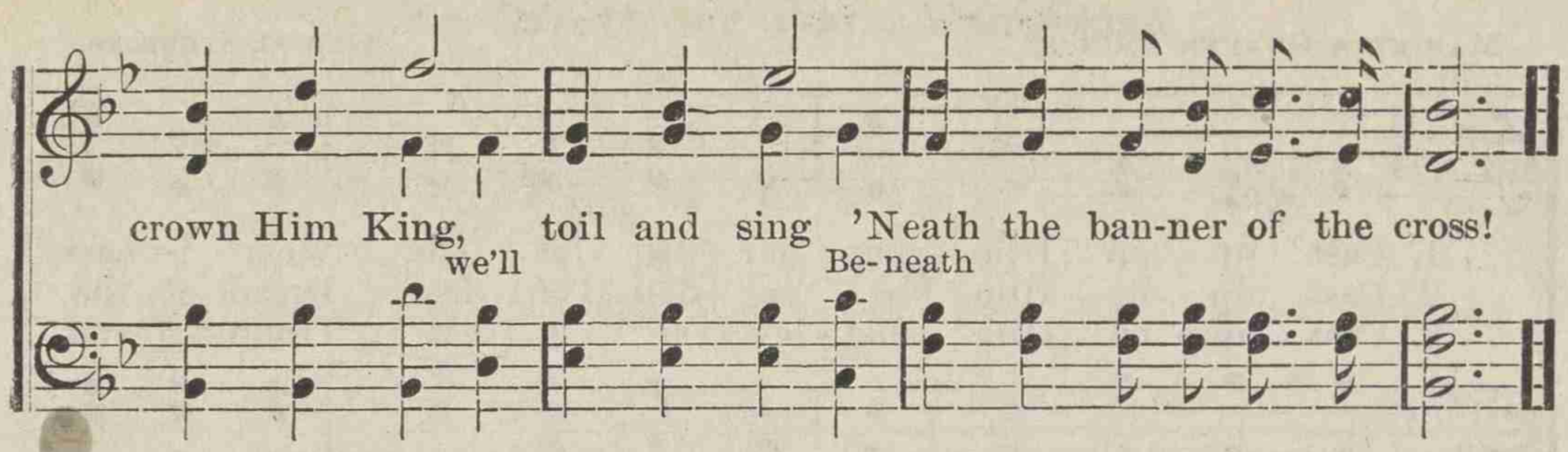
While as ran-somed ones we sing.
For the truth be not dis - mayed!
While the Lord shall claim His own!
And the cross the world shall sway!

} March-ing on,.... march-ing on, on,

on,..... For Christ count ev-'ry-thing but loss! And to on, on, ev'rything but loss!
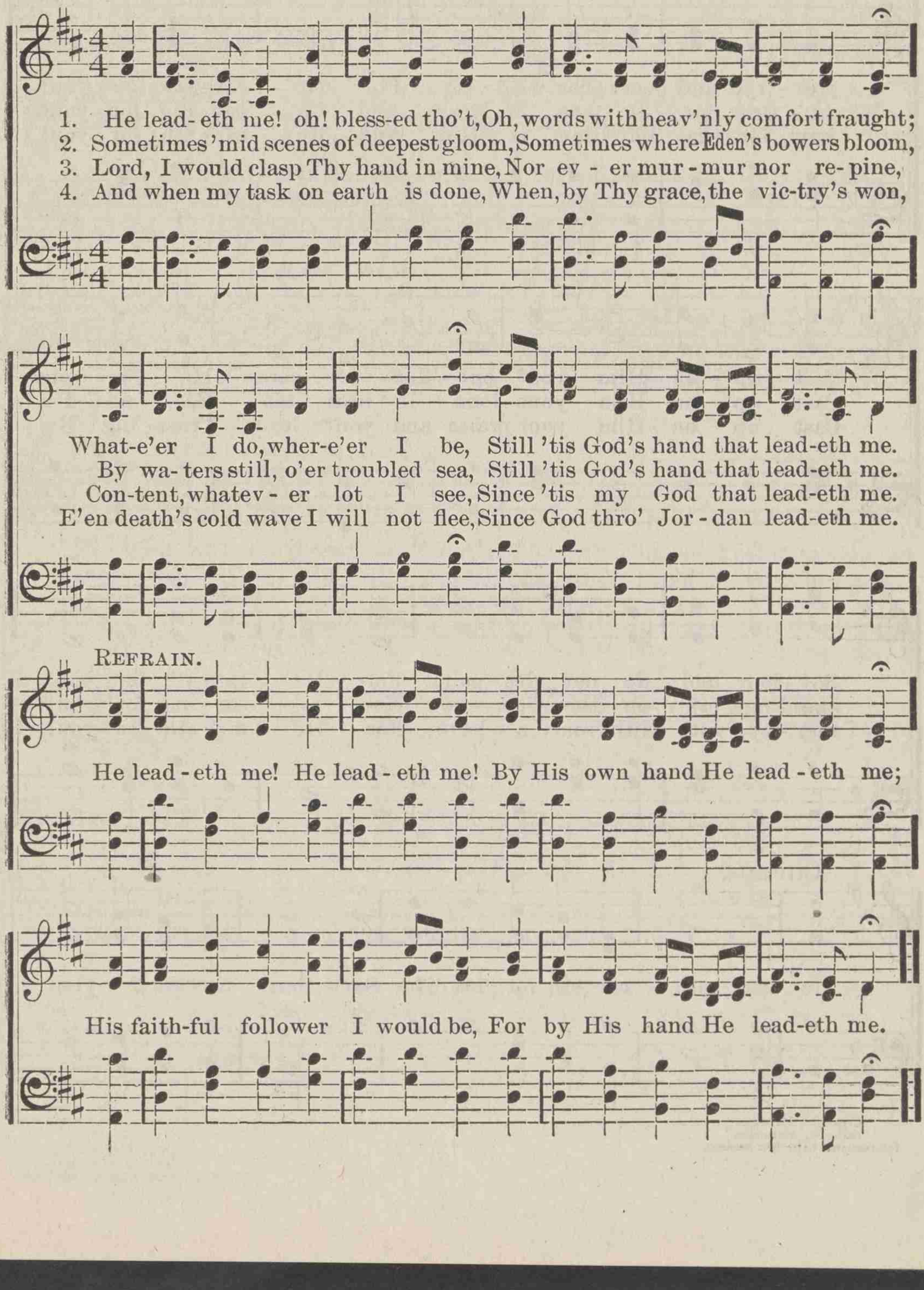
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The Banner of the Cross.—Concluded.



110 He Leadeth Me.

JOS. H. GILMORE. WM. B. BRADBURY.



111

He Careth for You.

MARIETTA CHAFER PRINCE. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Cast up - on Him your bur - den of sin, Wear - i - ness,
2. Cast up - on Him your bur - den of fear, Dread of the
3. Cast up - on Him what - ev - er it is Troubling you

wor - ry, and heart-ache with - in; For He car - eth for you!
fu - ture, for Je - sus is near, And is car - ing for you!
now, for that bur - den is His, And He car - eth for you!

Cast up - on Him your bur - den of care, He is your
Cast up - on Him your lone - li - ness too, Mis - un - der -
Cast up - on Him your praise and your love, Trust - ing His
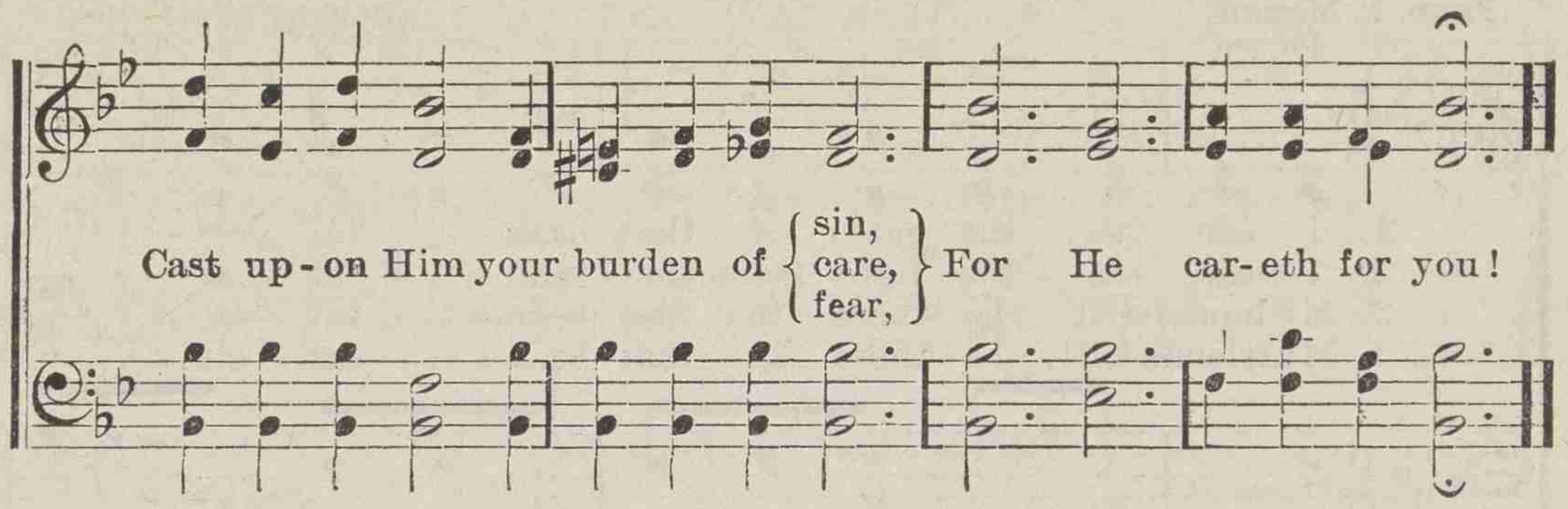
Sav - iour, and do not des - pair; For He car - eth for you!
standings, up - on the One who Now is car - ing for you!
mer - cy, with faith from a - bove; For He car - eth for you!

CHORUS.

He car - eth, car - eth for you, The Sav - iour car - eth for you.

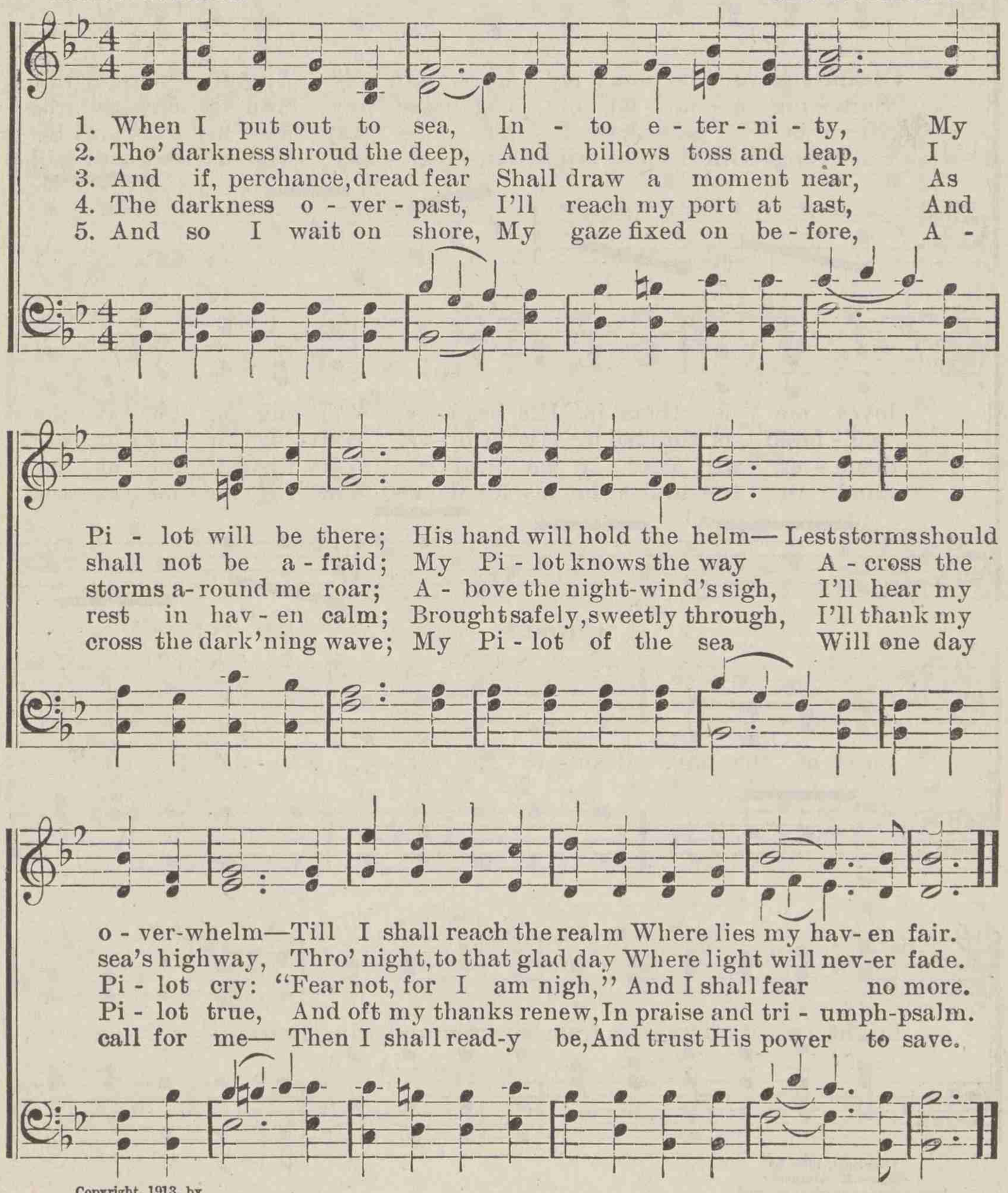
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He Careth for You.—Concluded.



112 My Pilot.

HENRY W. FROST. GEO. C. STEBBINS.



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113

That Beautiful City.

FRED. P. MORRIS. ROBERT HARKNESS.

DUET.

1. I can see the gates of that beau - ti - ful cit - y
2. I can see the light from that beau - ti - ful cit - y,
3. My home will be there in that beau - ti - fnl cit - y,
4. My friends will be there in that beau - ti - ful cit - y.

Gleam - ing a - far on my up - ward way, And the Sav-iour who
Shin - ing a - far on my rug - ged way; And the Sav-iour who
Nev - er a - gain shall I go a - stray; For my gra-cious Re -
Gath - ered with Him in bright-est ar - ray; And my Sav-iour will

loves me is there in His beau - ty, Wait- ing for me at the
suf - fered is throned in His beau - ty, Wait- ing for me at the
deem - er will sure - ly be wait- ing, Wait- ing for me at the
stand in the midst of my lov'd ones, Wait- ing for me at the

CHORUS. *pp*

close of the day. Beau - ti - ful cit - y, won - der - ful cit - y,

f

Bright in its free-dom from sor- row and sin, Beau - ti - ful cit - y,

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That Beautiful City.—Concluded.

won - der- ful cit - y, Je - sus is wait-ing to wel-come me in.

114 The Joy Awaiting.

MAUD FRAZER. ROBERT HARKNESS.

Unison. *Harmony.*

1. Sat - is - fied my high- est long-ing, Earth-ly griefs as naught shall be,
2. Hu - man mind cannot con-ceive it, My Re-deemer's face so fair;
3. Tho' oft-times the way He lead- eth, Is a way of mys- ter - y;
4. Here my tongue can nev - er ut - ter All the praise with-in my heart;

Unison. *Harmony.*

When I wake with Christ in glo - ry, When His face I see.
But I know they need no sun-shine, But His smile up there.
There shall be no more of dark-ness When His face I see.
There, in heav- en's song of tri-umph, I shall have a part.

CHORUS.

When His face I see, When His face I see;

Oh the joy for me a - wait- ing, When His face I see.

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115

I Am the Way.

J. McG. JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Like wand'ring sheep o'er mountains cold, Since all have gone a - stray;
2. Be - wil-dered oft with doubt and care, To God I fain would go;
3. To Christ the Way, the Truth, the Life, I come, no more to roam;

To "Life" and peace with-in the fold, How may I find the way?
While ma - ny cry, "Lo here! lo there!" The truth how may I know?
He'll guide me to my "Father's house," To my e - ter - nal home.

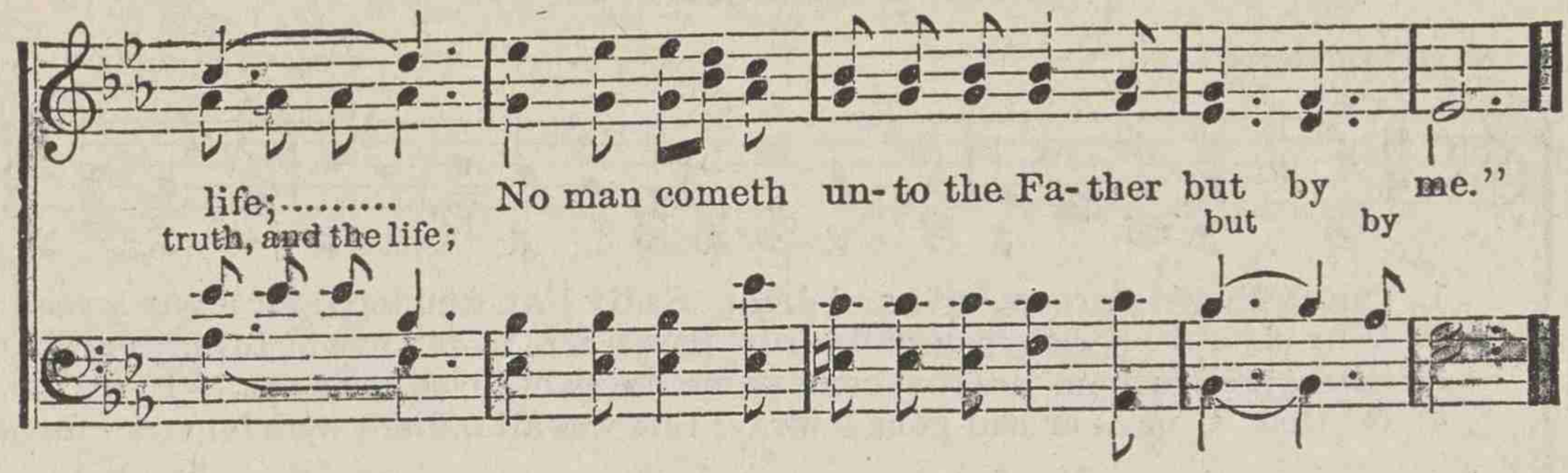
CHORUS.

I..... am the way,..... the truth,..... and the life;.....
I am the way, I am the way, I am the way, the truth, and the life;

No man com- eth un- to the Father but by me.

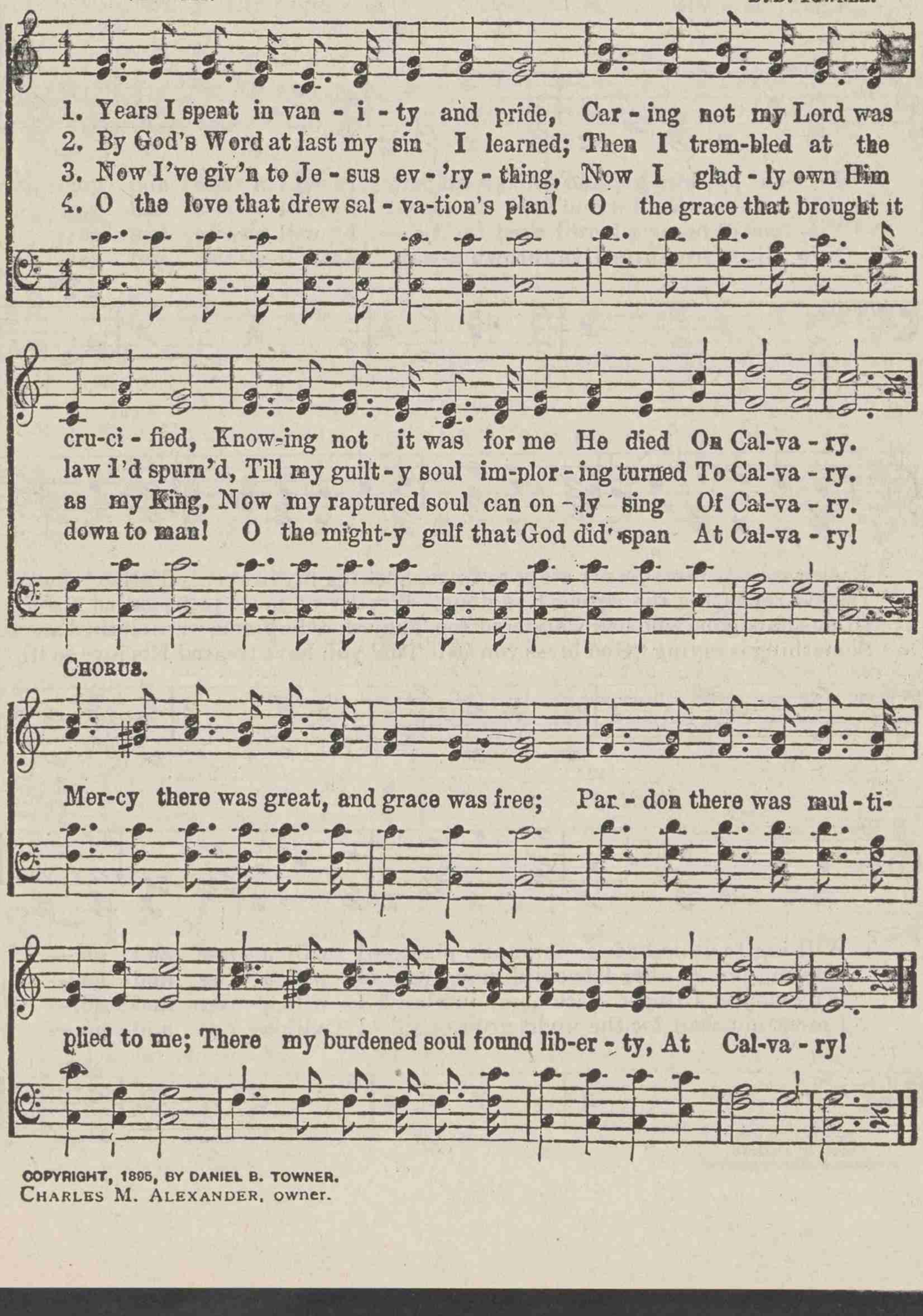
I..... am the way,..... the truth,..... and the life;.....
I am the way, I am the way, I am the way, the truth, and the life;

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116 At Calvary.

WM. R. NEWELL. D. B. TOWNER.



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The Prodigal Son.

T. O. CHISHOLM. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Out in the wilderness wild and drear, Sadly I've wandered for many a year,
2. Why should I perish in dark despair, Here where there's no one to help or care,
3. Sweet are the mem'ries that come to me, Faces of loved ones again I see,
4. O that I nev - er had gone a-stray! Life was all radiant with hope one day,

Driv-en by hun-ger and filled with fear, I will a - rise and go;
When there is shelter and food to spare? I will a - rise and go;
Vis- ions of home where I used to be,— I will a - rise and go;
Now all its treasures I've thrown a-way, Yet I'll a - rise and go.

Backward with sorrow my steps to trace, Seeking my heavenly Father's face,
Deeply repenting the wrong I've done, Worthy no more to be called a son,
Others have gone who had wandered, too, They were forgiven, were clothed anew,
Something is saying "God loves you still, Tho' you have treated His love so ill,"

Will-ing to take but a servant's place,—I will a - rise and go,—
Hop-ing my Fa-ther His child may own, I will a - rise and go,—
Why should I linger, with home in view? I will a - rise and go,—
I must not wait for the night grows chill, I will a - rise and go,—

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The Prodigal Son.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Back to my Fa- ther and home, Back to my Fa-ther and home,
and home,

I will a - rise and go Back to my Fa-ther and home.
and go

118 Have Thine Own Way, Lord!

A. A. P. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

Slowly.

1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Thou art the
2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Search me and
3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Wounded and
4. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Hold o'er my

Pot - ter, I am the clay. Mould me and make me
try me Mas - ter, to - day! Whit - er than snow, Lord,
wea - ry, Help me I pray! Pow - er— all pow - er—
be - ing Ab - so - lute sway! Fill with Thy Spir - it

Aft - er Thy will, While I am wait - ing Yield-ed and still.
Wash me just now, As in Thy pres - ence Hum-bly I bow.
Sure- ly is Thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav - iour di - vine!
Till all shall see Christ on - ly, al - ways, Liv - ing in me!

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Bye and Bye.

MAUD FRAZER.
MARY BERNSTECHER.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. O-ver on the other side of Jordan, Yonder in the land of end-less day
2. In the Father's house are many mansions Pearly gates are there and streets of gold,
3. When we meet the wonderful Redeemer, When our sheafs of golden grain we bring,
4. We will journey onward with rejoicing, Trusting when we cannot understand,

When the Master calls us from earth's darkness We shall sing His wondrous praise for aye.
Best of all, our wonderful Redeemer, Shall our longing eyes at last be- hold.
When we hear His "well done faithful servant," Joyfully we reign with Christ our King.
Bye and bye we'll see how God has led us Thro' the light and dark with loving hand.

CHORUS.

Bye and bye, bye and bye, We're go-ing home to Glo-ry bye and bye,
Bye and bye, bye and bye,

Bye and bye, bye and bye, We're go-ing home to Glo- ry bye and bye.
Bye and bye, bye and bye,

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120 Saviour, Draw Me Closer to Thee.

E. C. F. ERNEST C. FISHER.

1. When with care my heart is burdened, And the way is dark and drear;
2. How my lightened heart re-joic - es, Knowing He is with me still!
3. Oft when Sa - tan comes to tempt me, And to sin would draw me back,
4. When my raptured soul par- tak - ing, Of the feast Thy love hath given,
5. Then, Thy dy - ing love re-membered, Wondrous sac - ri - fice so free!

Then my ev - er lov - ing Sav- iour In His ten - der-ness draws near.
And His whispered words as-sure me, He, His prom- ise will ful - fil.
Then, my own strength un-a- vail - ing, Well I know how much I lack.
Then Thy nearness, bless - ed Sav- iour, Gives a sweet for - taste of heaven.
I am Thine in full sur-ren - der, Till Thy bless-ed face I see.

CHORUS.

Sav - iour, draw me clos - er to Thee, Keep me ev - er by Thy side,

Till at last my work is end - ed, And I cross the roll - ing tide.

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121 By Faith We Overcome.

KATE ULMEB. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. In the mighty con-flict with the hosts of sin, Keeping close to Je - sus
2. Fol- low-ing our Lead-er, ev -'ry foe must yield; He will be our Fortress,
3. While our faith is steadfast and our hopes are strong, Vic-to-ry a-waits us
4. Clad in gos-pel ar- mor, with the Spir-it's sword, Go-ing forth to bat- tle

Con-quer- or, and King, Glo-rious are the trumphs we may ev - er win,
Buck- ler and our Shield; On His word re- ly - ing we shall take the field,
all the way a - long; We shall join un-ceasing in the vic-tor's song,
for our glo-rious Lord, We shall be tri-umph-ant, gain-ing rich re-ward,

CHORUS.

For by faith we o - ver come. 'Tis the vic - to - ry that o - ver- come.

o - ver-comes the world! Wide its ban-ner we have joy- ful-ly un-furled;

From its strong hold e-vil shall be hurled, For our faith shall gain the vic-to-ry!

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122 Rest I Will Give You.

MINNIE DIETRICH. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. O weary one burdened with sin and care, For ref - uge quick - ly fly!
2. "I suffered and died that you might have life," Hear now the Saviour say;
3. "In pas-tures green I will make you feed, And liv - ing wa - ters give;

The door of God's mercy is o - pen wide, And Je-sus is pass - ing by.
"My comfort and peace I will give to you," O come then without de - lay.
And there you'll find rest from your care and toil, Then come to Me now and live."

CHORUS.

"Rest I will give you, rest, sweet rest," O hear the Sav - iour gen - tly say;
"Rest I will
O hear the
"Rest I will
"Rest I will give you
rest, sweet rest, Will you not come? O come to - day."
Will you not

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123 Knock and it Shall be Opened.

FLORA KIRKLAND. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. "Knock and it shall be o-pened" Hark! tis the Master's voice Giv-ing this
2. Knock while the daylight lingers; Knock ere the night-dews fall; Hasten your
3. "Knock and it shall be o-pened!" While it is called to-day Yield to the

gra-cious prom-ise, Bid-ding the heart re-joice. "Knock and it shall be
tim-id foot-steps, Hark to your Master's call. Ques-tion no more, but
Spir-it's plead-ing, En-ter the nar-row way. Turn from the paths of

o-pened!" Oh, will you knock to-day? Why should you still be ex-iled?
quick-ly Knock, for He wait-ing stands O-ver a-gainst the gate-way,
dark-ness; Now is the time to choose! "Knock and it shall be o-pened"—

CHORUS.

Why need you turn a-way?
Life in His outstretched hands.
Can you such grace re-fuse?

"Knock and it shall be o-pened; Seek and Seek and ye shall

ye shall find; Knock and it shall be o-pened, Seek and ye shall find."
find,

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Come Home!

Arr. by JULIA H. JOHNSTON. D. B. TOWNER.

1. A - far from home, beset by fear, O straying one, by guilt oppressed,
2. A - rise, and seek thy Father's face; The feast of love is spread for thee;
3. The homeward path take then to-day; Thou art not left to walk a - lone;
4. Why longer wait? thou art a son, Thy Father's house should be thy place;

Thy Saviour's tender pleading hear He call-eth, "Come to Me and rest!"
His pardon, free His boundless grace, Are all for thee; O come and see!
The Spir - it waits to show the way, He safe-ly guides and keeps His own.
Thy birthright claim, O wand'ring one; Re- turn, and see thy Fa-ther's face!

CHORUS.

Come home! thy Saviour calls thee; Come home! no more in darkness roam;
Come home! Come home!

rall.

Come home! thy Father loves thee; Come home! O wayward child, come home!
Come home! come home!

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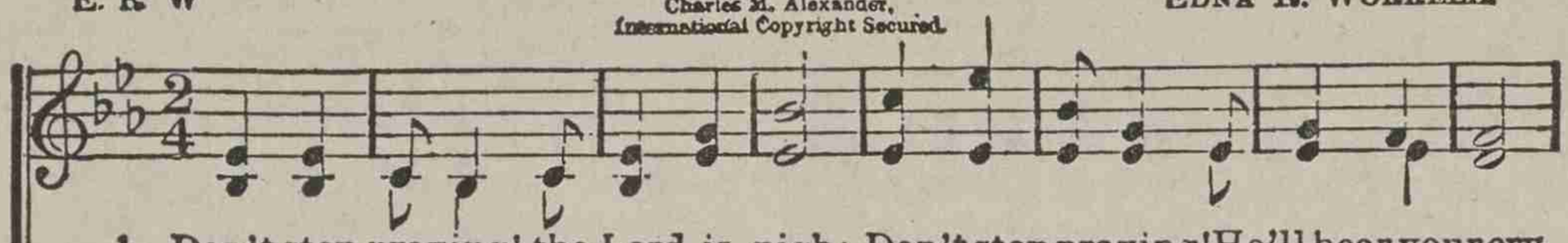
125

Don't Stop Praying.

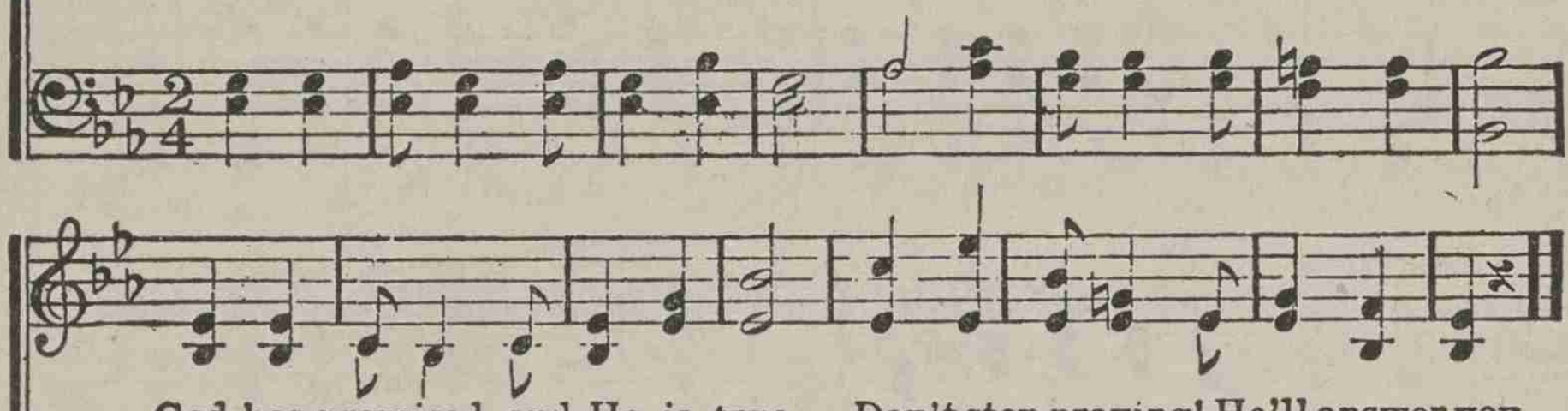
E. R. W

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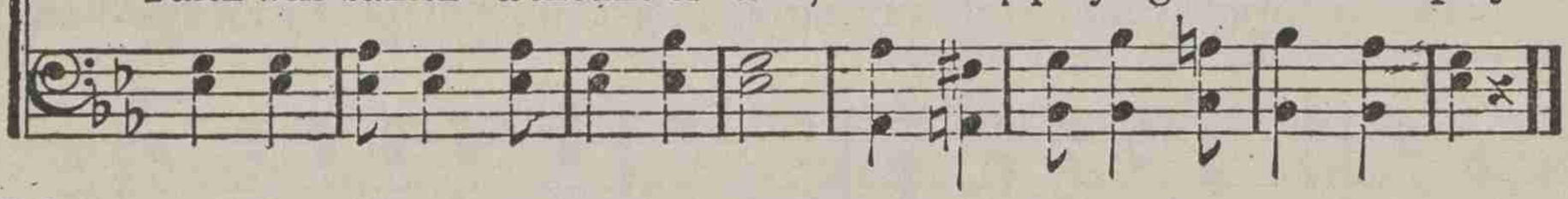
EDNA R. WORRELL.



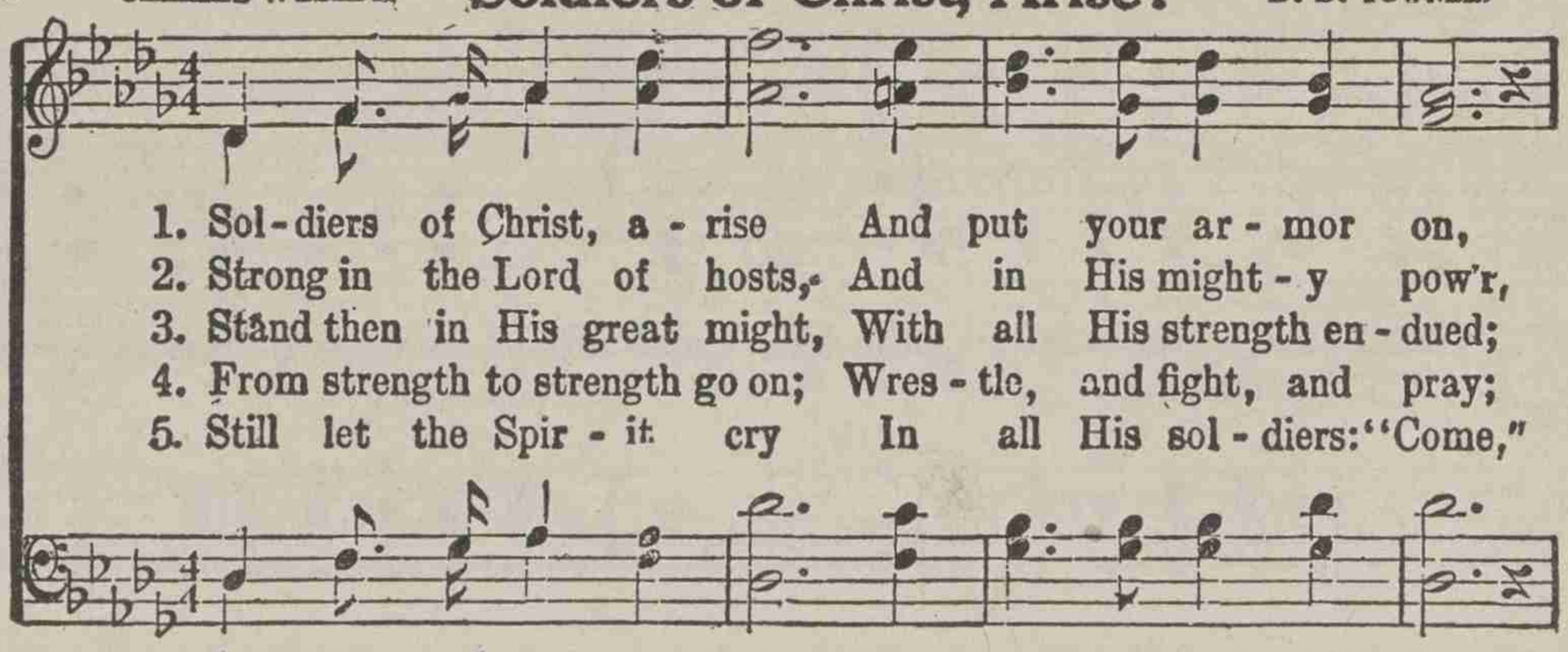
1. Don't stop praying! the Lord is nigh; Don't stop praying! He'll hear your cry,
2. Don't stop praying for ev-'ry need, Don't stop praying! the Lord will heed;
3. Don't stop praying when led to sin; Don't stop praying! that good may win;
4. Don't stop praying when bow'd with grief; Don't stop praying! you'll get re-lief;
5. Don't stop praying but have more trust; Don't stop praying! for pray we must;
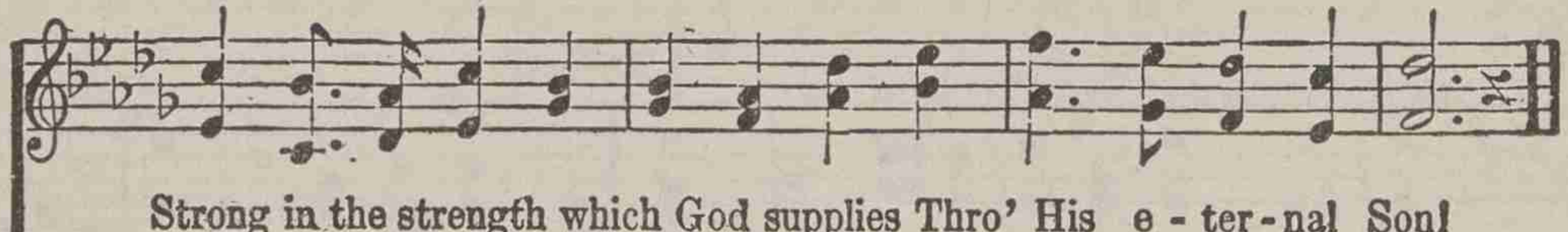


God has promised, and He is true, Don't stop praying! He'll answer you.
No pe - ti-tion to Him is small; Don't stop praying! He'll give you all.
Christ was tempted and understands; Don't stop praying! He'll hold your hands.
Troubles nev-er es-cape God's sight; Don't stop praying! He'll make it right.
Faith will banish a mount of care; Don't stop praying! God answers prayer.
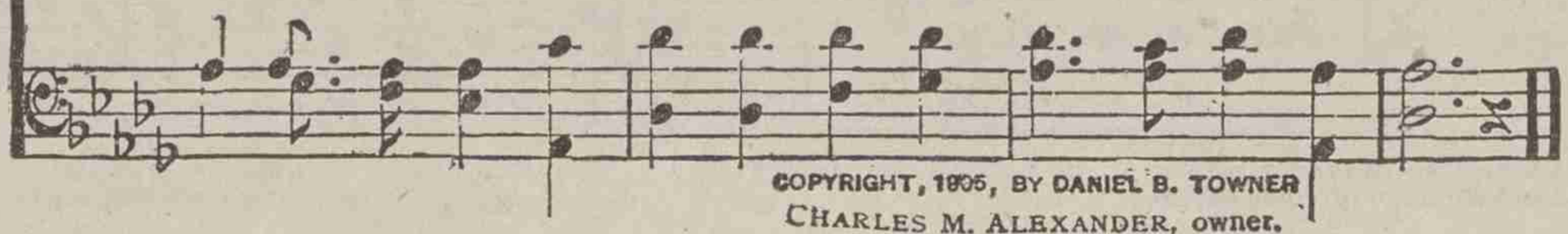


126 CHARLES WESLEY. **Soldiers of Christ, Arise!** D. B. TOWNER.



1. Sol-diers of Christ, a - rise And put your ar - mor on,
2. Strong in the Lord of hosts, And in His might - y pow'r,
3. Stand then in His great might, With all His strength en - dued;
4. From strength to strength go on; Wres - tle, and fight, and pray;
5. Still let the Spir - it cry In all His sol - diers: "Come,"



Strong in the strength which God supplies Thro' His e - ter - nal Son!
Who in the strength of Je - sus trusts Is more than con-quer - or!
But take, to arm you for the fight, The pan - o - ply of God!
Tread all the pow'rs of dark-ness down, And win the well-fought day!
Till Christ the Lord de-scends from high, And takes the conqu'rors home!



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127

Give Me Jesus.

"Looking unto Jesus."—Heb. xii: 2.

Mary Bernstecher. Robert Harkness.

1. Let earth's brightest pleasures van - ish, Let its gems and
2. While a - long life's path I jour - ney Je - sus meets my
3. In the hour of great temp - ta - tion Let me but my
4. In my sor- row Je - sus com - forts, When I suf - fer

rich - es flee; Give to me my Sav - iour, Je - sus,
ev - 'ry need, Thro' the cloud and in the sun - shine
Sav - iour see; He was oft - en tried and tempt - ed
He is nigh. Je - sus, while on earth I lin - ger,

Chorus.

And His love so full and free.
He will be a Friend in - deed.
And He will de - liv - er me.
Je - sus, when at last I die.

Give me Je- sus, on - ly
Give me on - ly
Je - sus, Grace and mer - cy from a - bove; With Him I shall
ne'er be lone - ly— Give me Je- sus and His love.
His love.

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128 Farewell.

ADA HABERSHON. D. B. TOWNER.

1. We must say fare-well, for our paths di - vide, On the shore we stand,
2. Tho' we say fare-well, and the part- ings come, They are on - ly steps
3. We must say fare-well, it may not be long, E'er we sing to - geth-
4. We have talked to-geth - er of Him we love, We shall bet - ter speak
5- May the Lord be with you and rich - ly bless, May He keep you safe -

while you cross the tide; But for those who go, and for those who stay,
on the jour- ney home; If we can - not gaze on each oth - er's face,
er an - oth - er song; For at an - y moment He may re - turn,
when we meet a - bove; And shall oft re - call in those glo-rious days,
ly from all dis - tress; May He cause His face on your path to shine,

CHORUS.
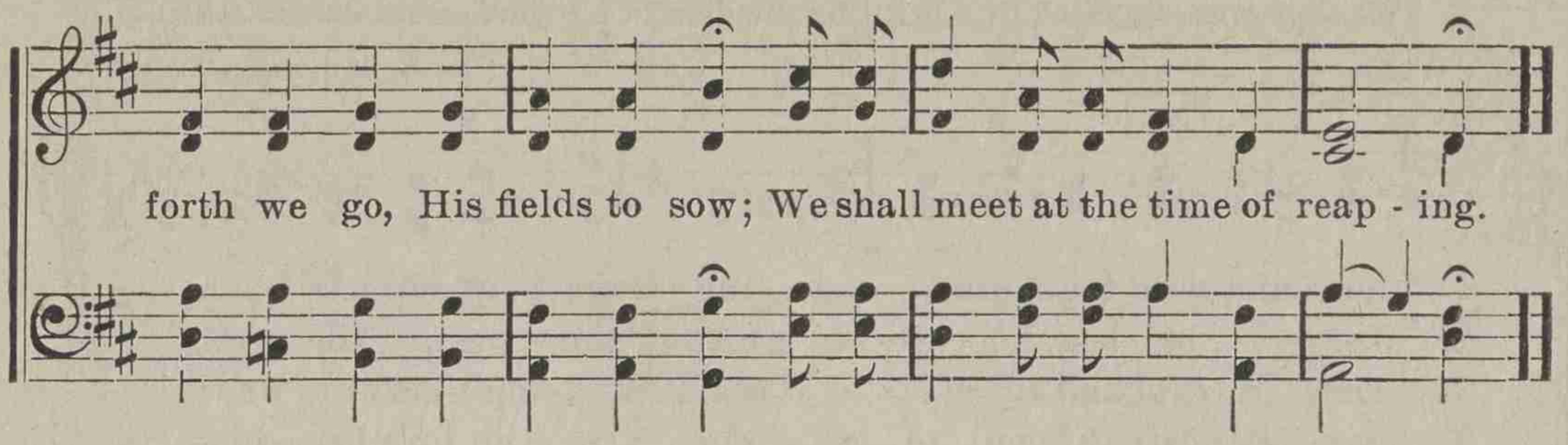
There's the Lord's own presence from day to day.
We may always meet at the throne of grace.
Then our parting will to a meeting turn.
How we met on earth and we lisped His praise.
May His own sweet peace be both yours and mine.

Farewell, fare-well, it must be well, Farewell, farewell, it must, it must be well,

We are safe in His blessed keep-ing; As forth we go, His fields to sow, We shall meet at the time of reap- ing, As
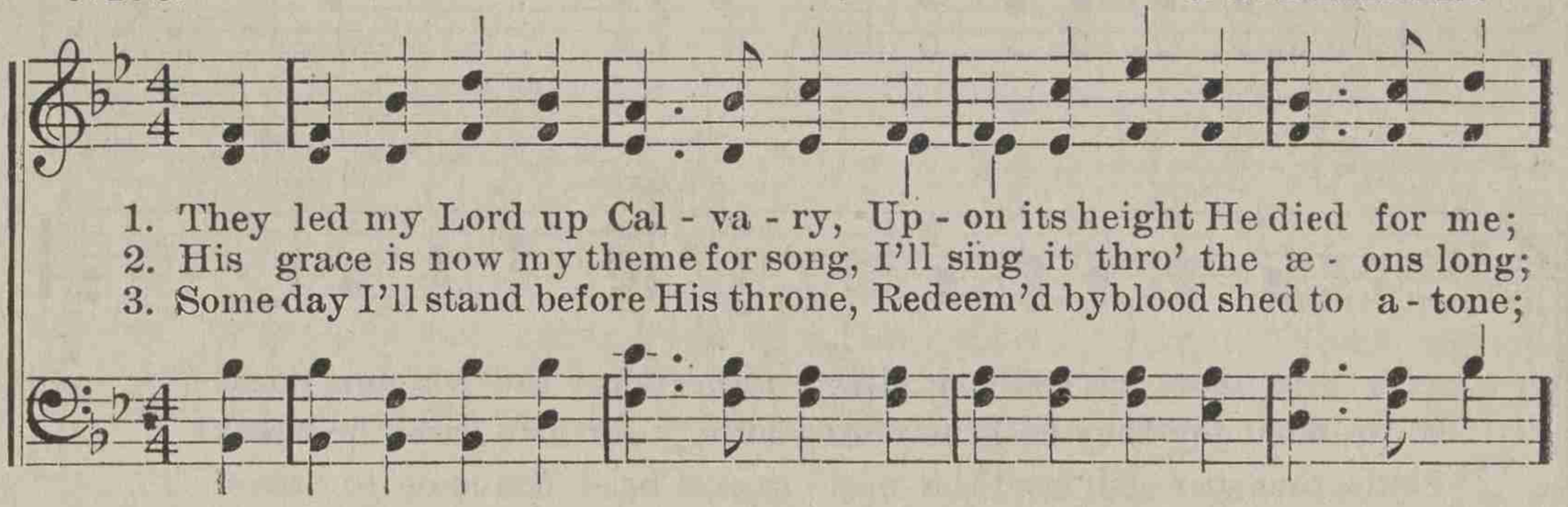
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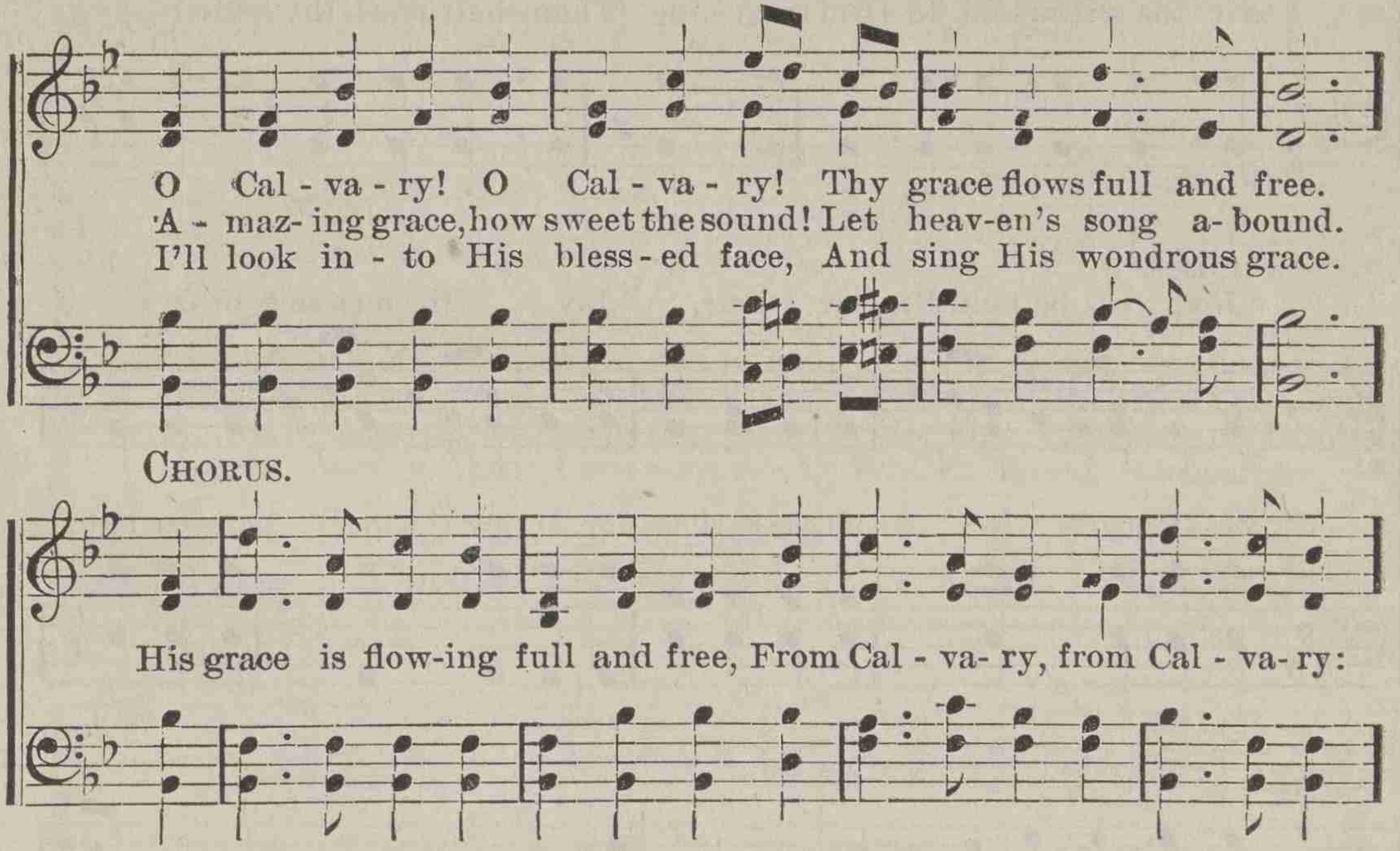
Farewell.—Concluded.



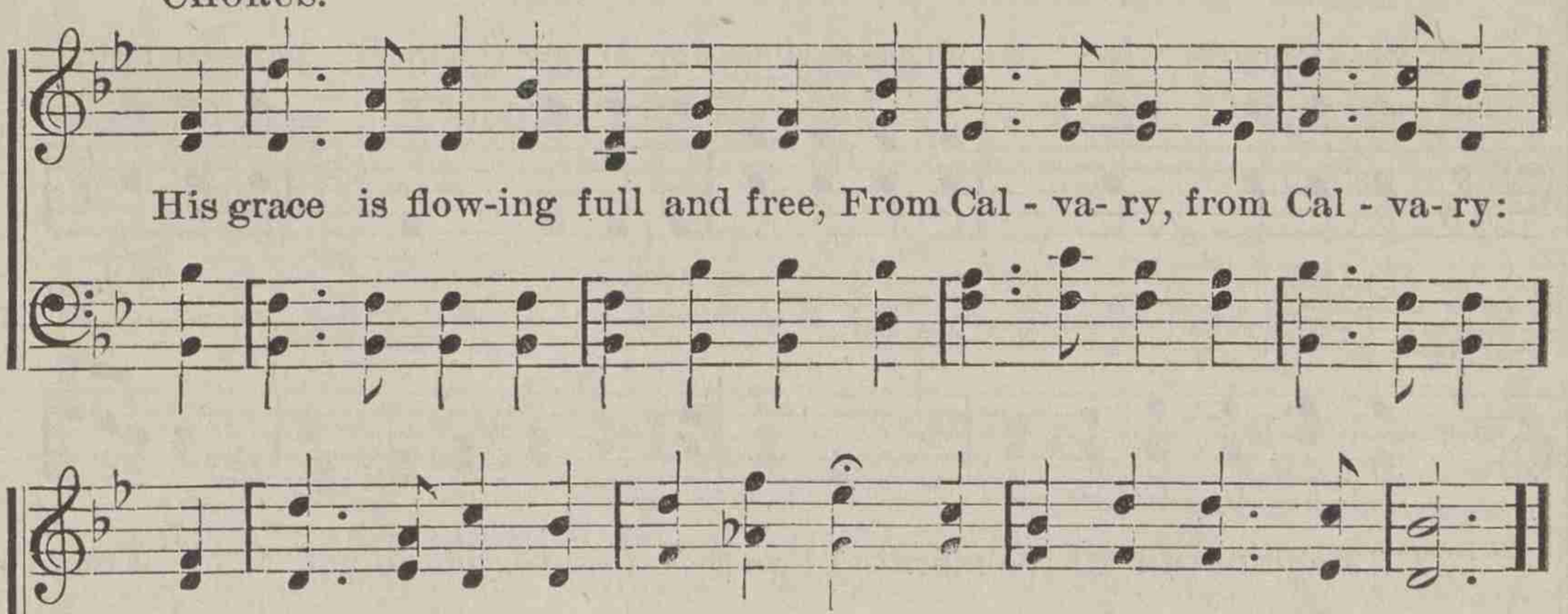
129 His Grace.

J. P. S. J. P. SCHOLFIELD.





CHORUS.



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130 I'll Stand by Until the Morning.

This song was suggested by a thrilling incident of a wreck and rescue at sea.

W. W. D. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. Fierce and wild the storm is rag - ing Round a help-less bark,
2. Wea - ry, helpless, hopeless sea - men Faint - ing on the deck,
3. On a wild and stormy o - cean, Sink-ing'neath the wave,
4. Dar - ing death thy soul to res - cue, He in love has come,

On to doom 'tis swift-ly driv - ing, O'er the wa - ters dark!
With what joy they hail their Sav - iour, As He hails the wreck!
Souls that per - ish heed the mes - sage, Christ has come to save!
Leave the wreck and in Him trust - ing, Thou shalt reach thy home!

CHORUS.

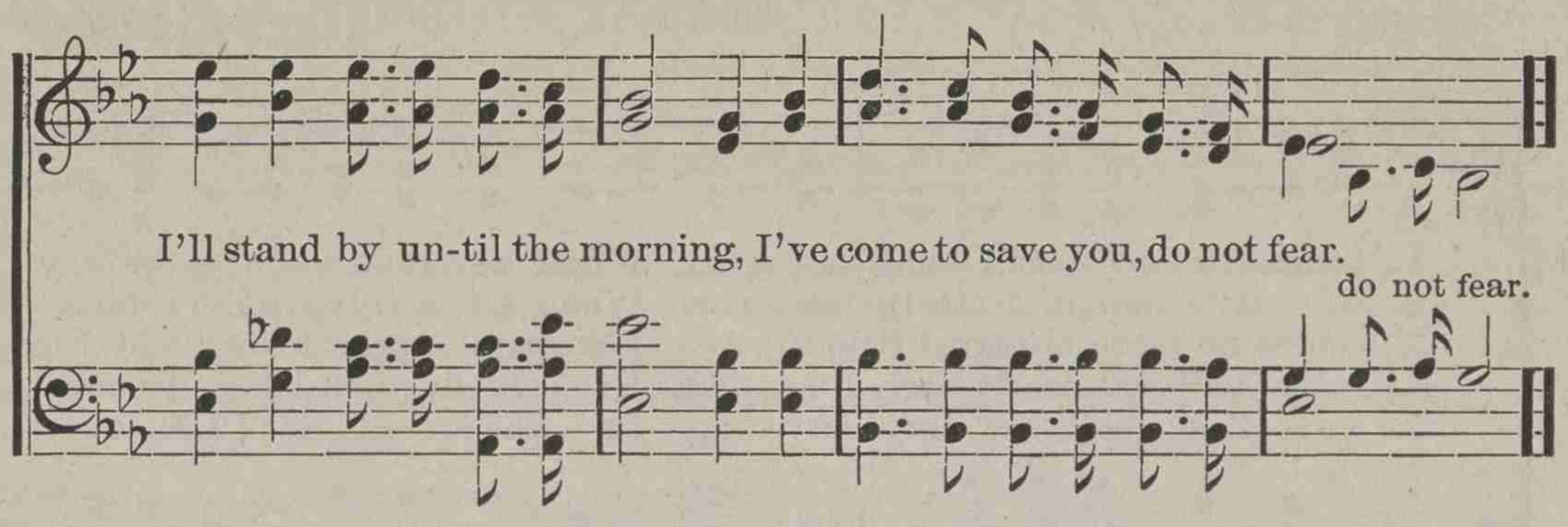
Joy,..... be-hold the Sav - iour, Joy,.....the mes-sage hear,

Joy, O joy, be - hold the Saviour, Joy, O joy, the message hear,

"I'll stand by un- til the morning, I've *come* to save you, do not fear," Yes,

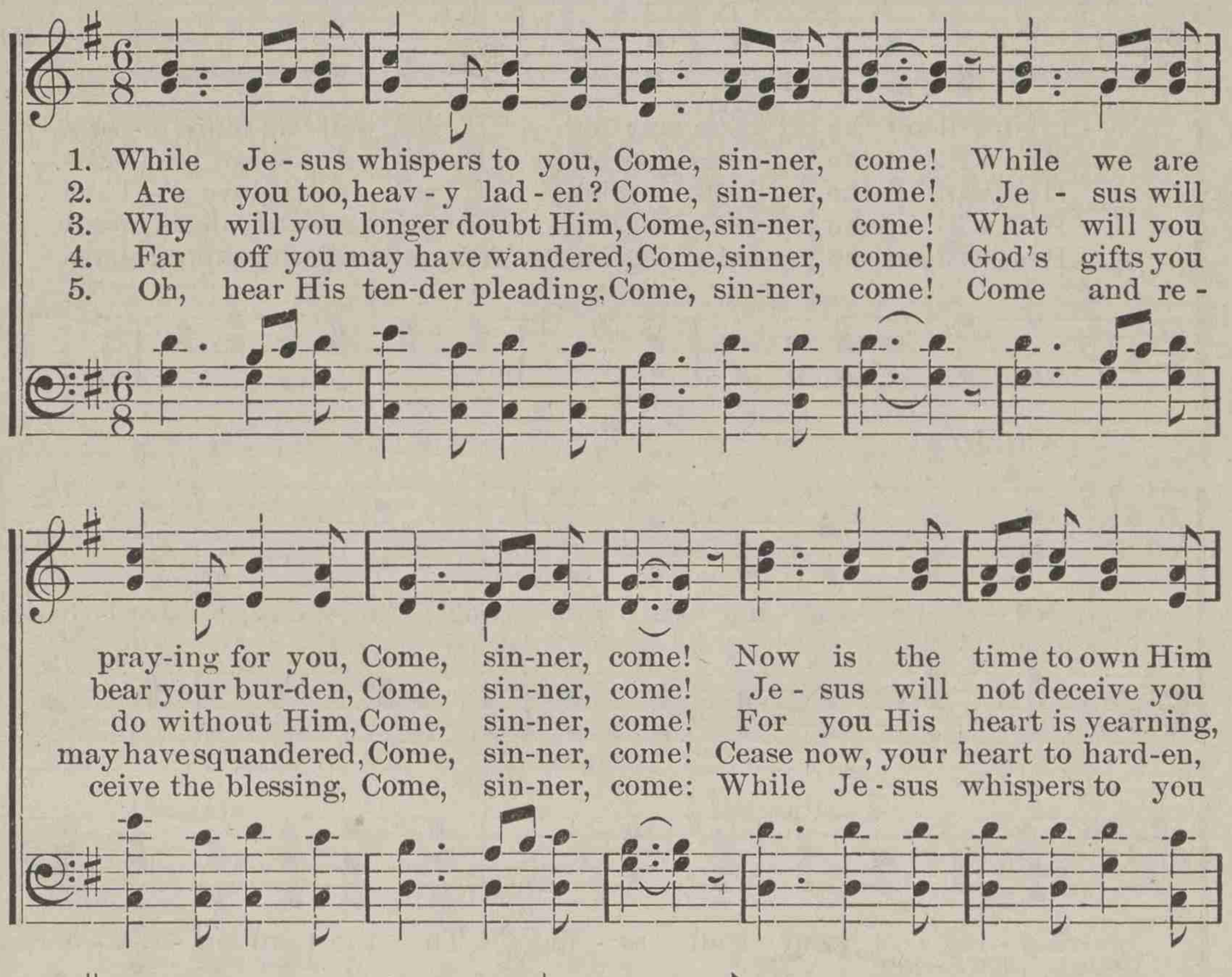
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I'll Stand by Until the Morning.—Concluded.



131 Come, Sinner, Come.

W. E. WITTER and Mrs. C. M. ALEXANDER. H. R. PALMER.



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Joybells.

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. When the dark clouds round you gather, When life's mist obscures the way,
2. In the time of earth-ly sor - row When all earthly comfort fails,
3. Doubt no more, but trust Him ful- ly, Let Him be your Friend and Guide;
4. He will sat- is - fy each long - ing, Ev - ery bur-den He will share;
5. He has rich-es ev - er - last - ing In the storehouse of His love;

Christ will set the joy-bells ring-ing If you will His Word o - bey.
He will set the joy-bells ring-ing If His will in you pre - vails.
He will set the joy-bells ring-ing If you in His love a - bide.
He will set the joy-bells ring-ing Will give peace beyond compare.
He will set the joy-bells ring-ing Till you reach the Home a-bove.

CHORUS.

Joy - bells ring - ing in your soul to - day; Joy - bells

ring - ing in your soul to - day; To the Lord sur - ren - der,

Let Him take control; He will set the joy-bells ringing in your soul.

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133 Anywhere With Jesus.

JESSIE H. BROWN and Mrs. C. M. ALEXANDER. D. B. TOWNER.

1. A-ny-where with Je- sus I can safe - ly go; A - ny-where He leads me in this world be - low; A- ny-where without Him dear-est joys would fade; A-ny-where with Je- sus I am not a - fraid.
2. A-ny-where with Je- sus I need fear no ill, Tho' temp-ta-tions gather round my path-way still; He Him-self was tempted that He might help me; A-ny-where with Je- sus I may vic - tor be.
3. A-ny-where with Je- sus I am not a - lone; Other friends may fail me, He is still my own; Tho' His hand may lead me o - ver drea - ry ways, A-ny-where with Je- sus is a house of praise.
4. A-ny-where with Je- sus o - ver land and sea, Tell- ing souls in darkness of sal - va - tion free; Read - y as He summons me to go or stay, A-ny-where with Je- sus when He points the way.
5. A-ny-where with Je- sus I can go to sleep, When the dark'ning shadows round a-bout me creep; Knowing I shall wak-en, nev- er - more to roam, A-ny-where with Je- sus will be home, sweet home.

CHORUS.

A - ny-where! A - ny-where! Fear I can - not know;
A - ny- where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go.

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134 Which Way Are You Going, My Brother?

WILHELMINA CROUSAZ. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Which way are you trav'ling, my brother, Which way are you going to-night?
2. The Sav-iour is call-ing you, brother, To journey with Him on life's road;
3. When foot-sore and lonely, and weary, He'll whisper, "My child, I am near;
4. He'll walk ev- er close-ly be-side you, And lov-ing- ly guard to the end;
5. And then He will lead you on safe- ly To Canaan's fair, glitter- ing shore,

The broad road which leads to destruction, Or the narrow which leads into light?
He'll guide you, protect you, and keep you, He'll lighten your life's weary load.
Just cast up - on Me ev- 'ry burden, Press onward, have faith, do not fear."
Through danger, and trial, and sorrow, His presence will ev - er at - tend.
Where you, with the ransomed in glory, Shall dwell with Him for evermore.

CHORUS.
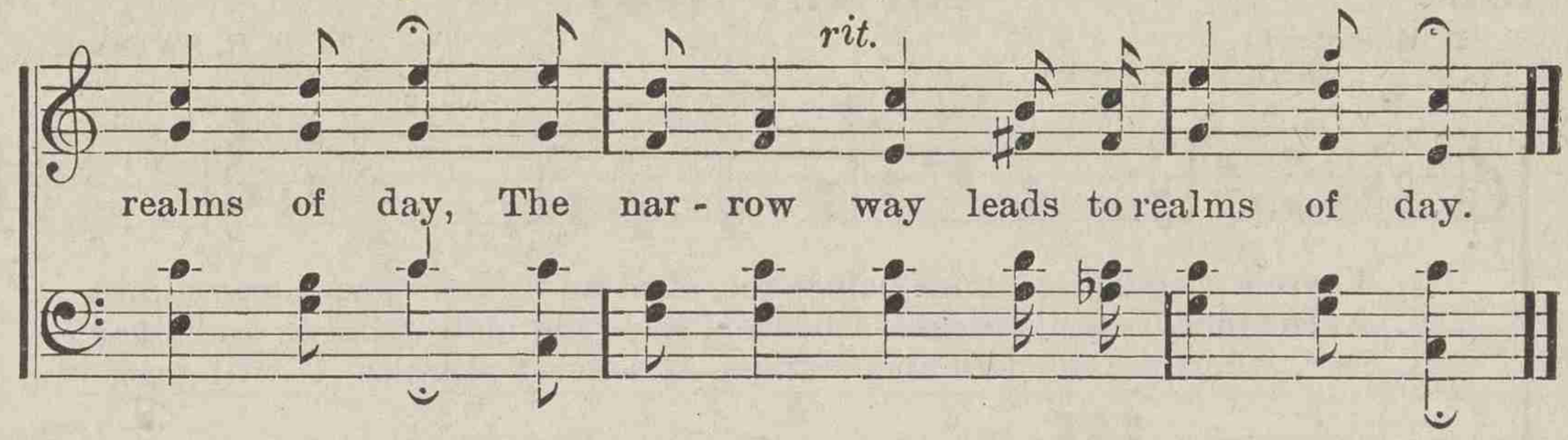
Which way? which way? Which way are you go-ing, my brother? The
Which way? which way?

Slowly. *tempo.*

broad road leads to an end - less night; But the nar- row way leads to
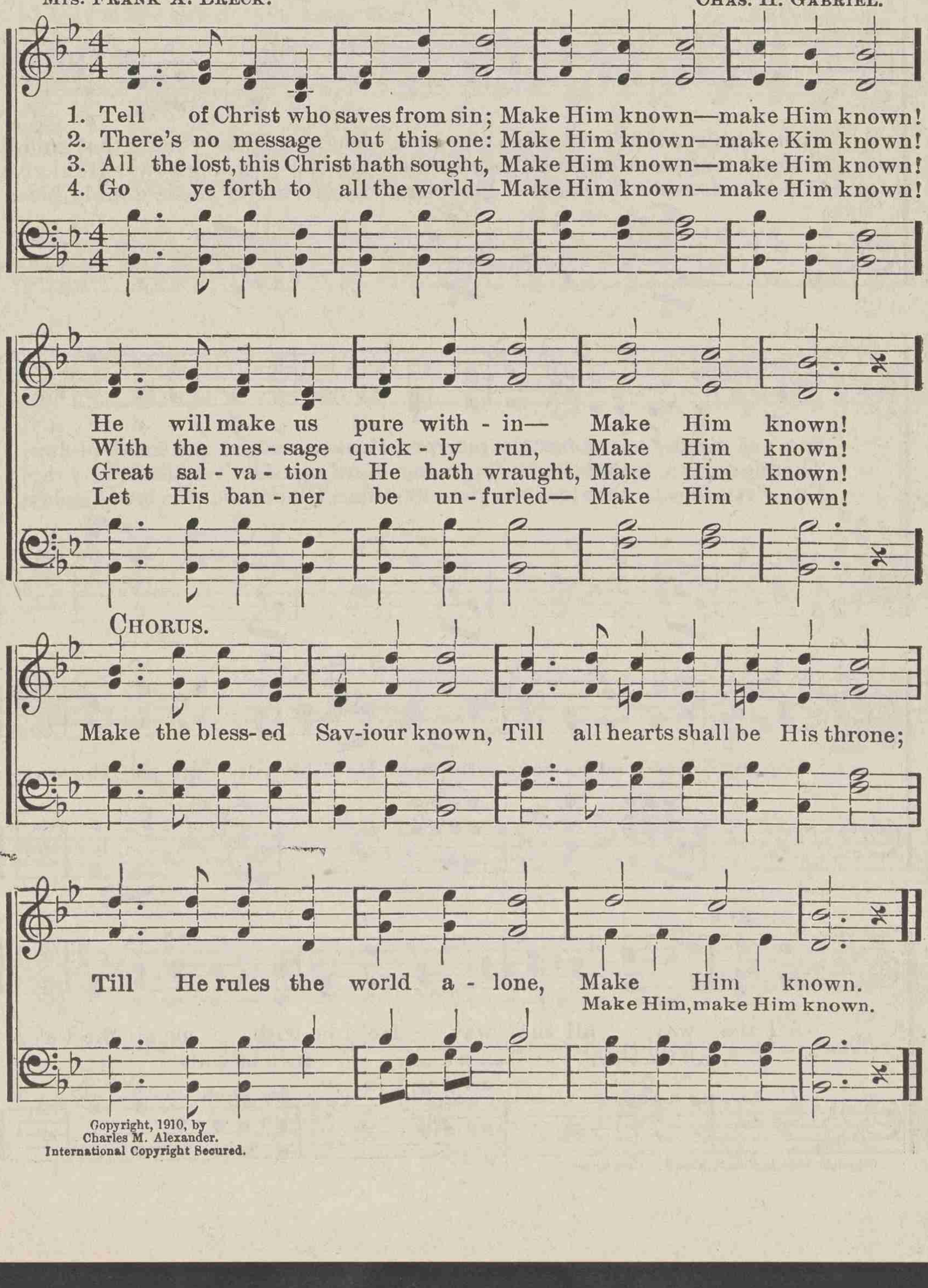
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Which Way Are You Going, My Brother?—Concluded.



135 Make Him Known.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. Chas. H. Gabriel.



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136 All the Way.

E. E. Hewitt. Jno. R. Sweney.

Solo or Duet.

1. There's a veil that hangs before me, And an unknown pathway hides;
2. At the blood-stain'd cross He met me, Bade me look to Him and live;
3. In the time of pain and sadness, His sweet promise I will test;

There's an eye that's watching o'er me, An al-might - y hand that guides.
Though tempta - tions shall be-set me, O - ver - com-ing power He'll give.
Wel- come, sun - ny hours of glad-ness, By His smile made doubly blest.

So I need not fear the morrow; Peace is in my heart to-day,
There's a joy that shines about me, With a pure and heavenly ray,
Ev - 'ry step that leads to glo - ry Shall His won- drous love display,
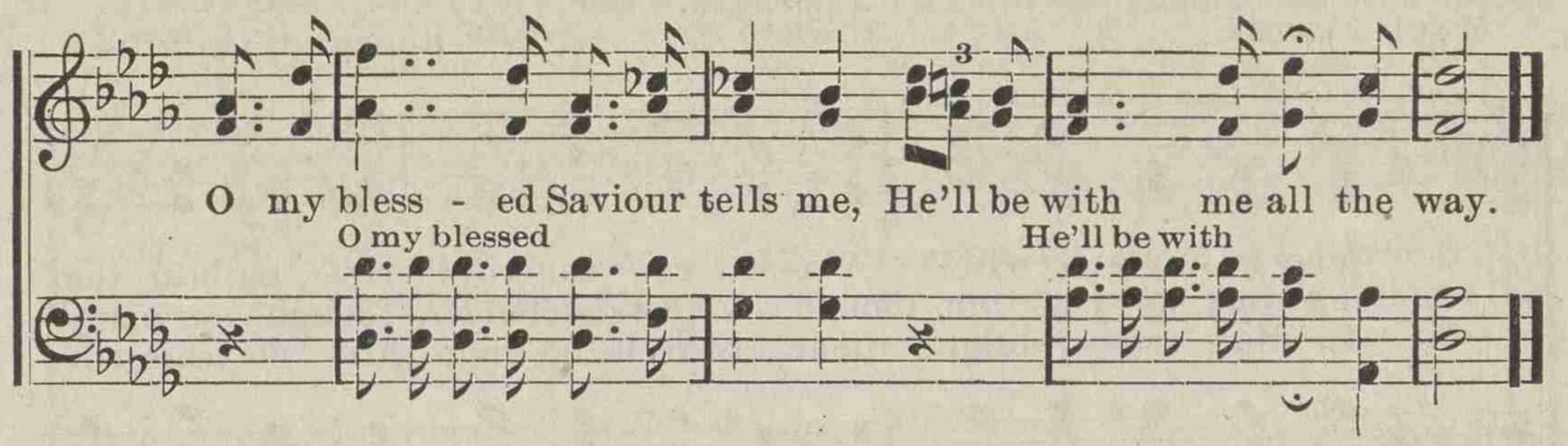
For my bless - ed Saviour tells me, He'll be with me all the way.

Chorus.

All the way, all the way, He'll be with me all the way;
All the way, all the way, He'll be with
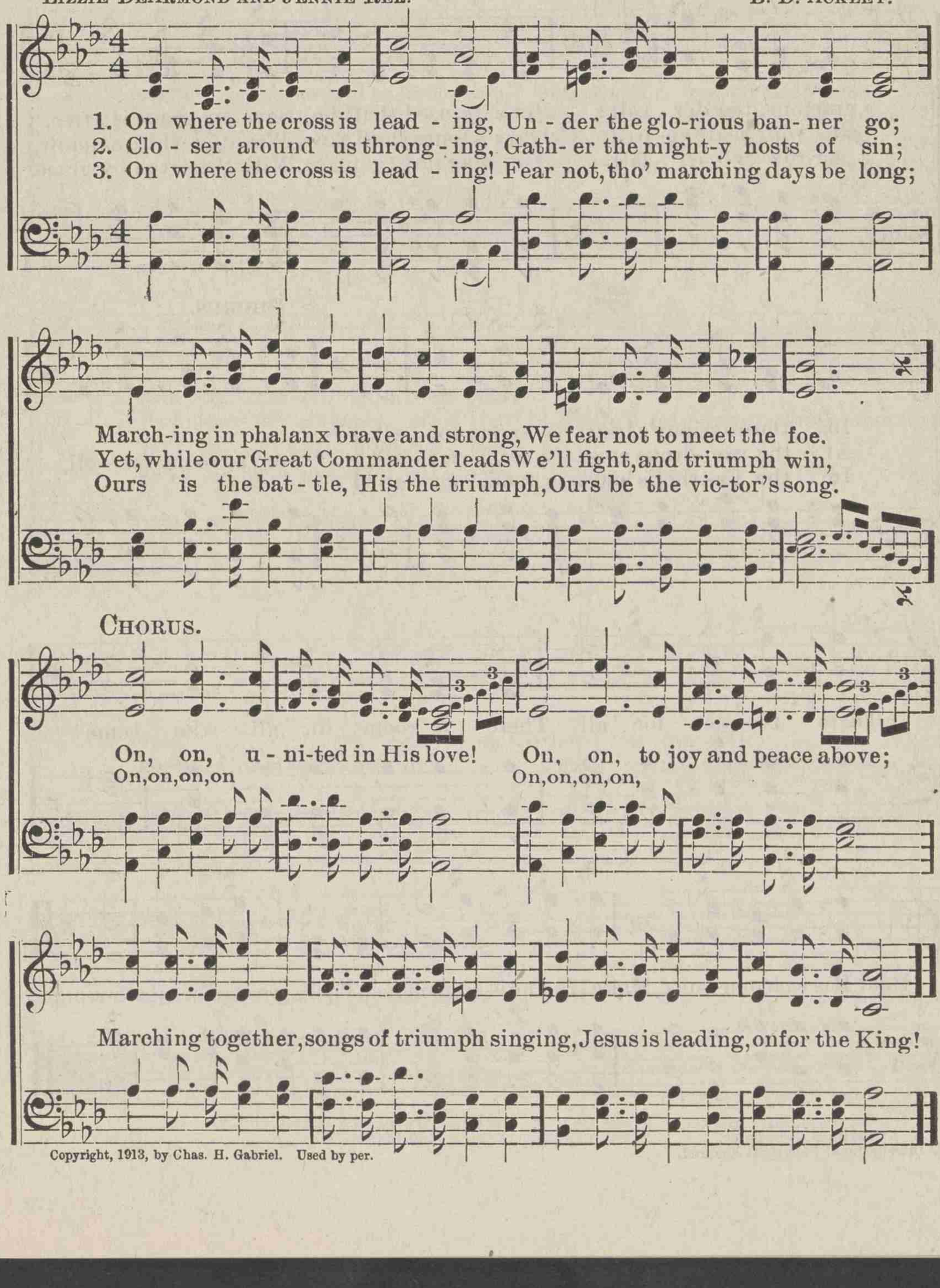
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All the Way.—Concluded.



137 Where the Cross is Leading.

LIZZIE DEARMOND AND JENNIE REE. B. D. ACKLEY.



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138 There Is Room For All.

MAUD FRAZER. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. "Who- so - ev - er will!" "Who-so - ev - er will!" Hear, oh, hear that
2. Come just as you are, though you've wandered far, Though your many
3. In that cit - y bright, where doth come no night, And no tears of

gracious, ten-der call! None refused shall be, Sav- ing grace is free,
sins your heart ap- pall; Calvary's fount doth flow, Washing white as snow,
sor-row ev - er fall, You may have a place With the saved by grace,

CHORUS.

In the Sav-iour's heart is room for all.
At the won-drous cross is room for all.
In the Fa- ther's house is room for all.
} There is room for all,

There is room for all; There is room for all who come!

Hear His welcome voice, Make Him now your choice, There is room for all who come.

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139 There's No One Too Hopeless For Him.

"This is a faithful saying and worthy of all acception that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners, of whom I am chief." 1 Tim. i : 15.

ADA R. HABERSHON. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. There's nev - er a case that's too hope-less for Him, The Sav-iour is might-y to save, He heal-eth all man-ner of e - vil dis - ease He rais - es dead souls from their grave.
2. The strong-est of chains can be bro - ken by Him, He speaks and the captives are free, The deep-est of stains can be cleansed by His blood A Sav - iour of sin-ners is He.
3. The heav - i - est bur-den of sin He re-moves From those who ac - cept of His grace, The hard-est of hearts He can soft - en by love, And melt by a smile from His face.
4. Then fear not to come tho' your case may be hard, He's a - ble to car - ry you thro', Though you are all helpless, yet He is so strong He longs for such sin-ners as you.

There's no one too hope-less for Him..... There's no one too hope-less for Him,..... Where there's no one too hopeless for Him There's no one too hopeless for Him, sinners are found, His grace doth abound There's no one too hopeless for Him.

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Marching Onward.

MINNIE DIETRICH. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. In the arm - y of the Lord, We've en - list - ed for the fight
2. Long this bat - tle has been waged, Ma - ny val - iant sol - diers gone,
3. Come then join us one and all, In the arm - y of the Lord,

'Gainst the powers of dark - ness round us that pre - vail; And while
New re - cruits are sore - ly need - ed ev - 'ry day; Will you
As we fight a - gainst the might - y hosts of sin; Clad in

Je - sus leads the way, He will help us ev - 'ry day, For He
vol - un - teer to serve, Faith-ful be and nev-er swerve? As we're
arm - or tried and true, Dai - ly strength we shall re-new, And at
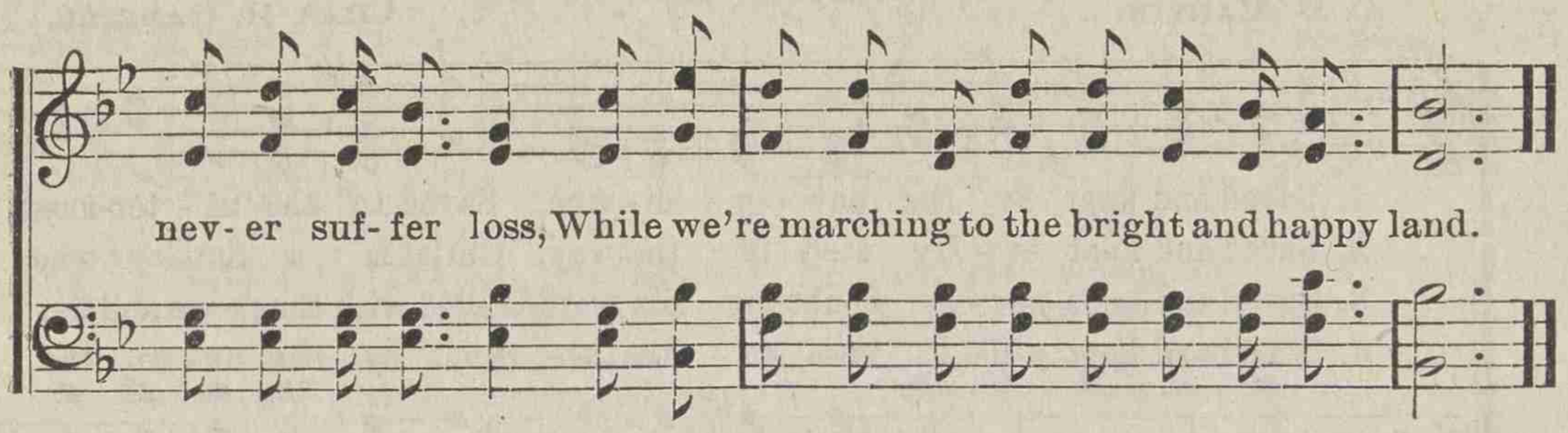
CHORUS.

konws His strength will never, never fail.
marching in the blessed Kings's highway.
last a crown of vic'try we shall win.
} Marching, marching ever on - ward,
onward, onward,

Marching at the Lord's command; And the ban - ner of the cross, It shall
command;

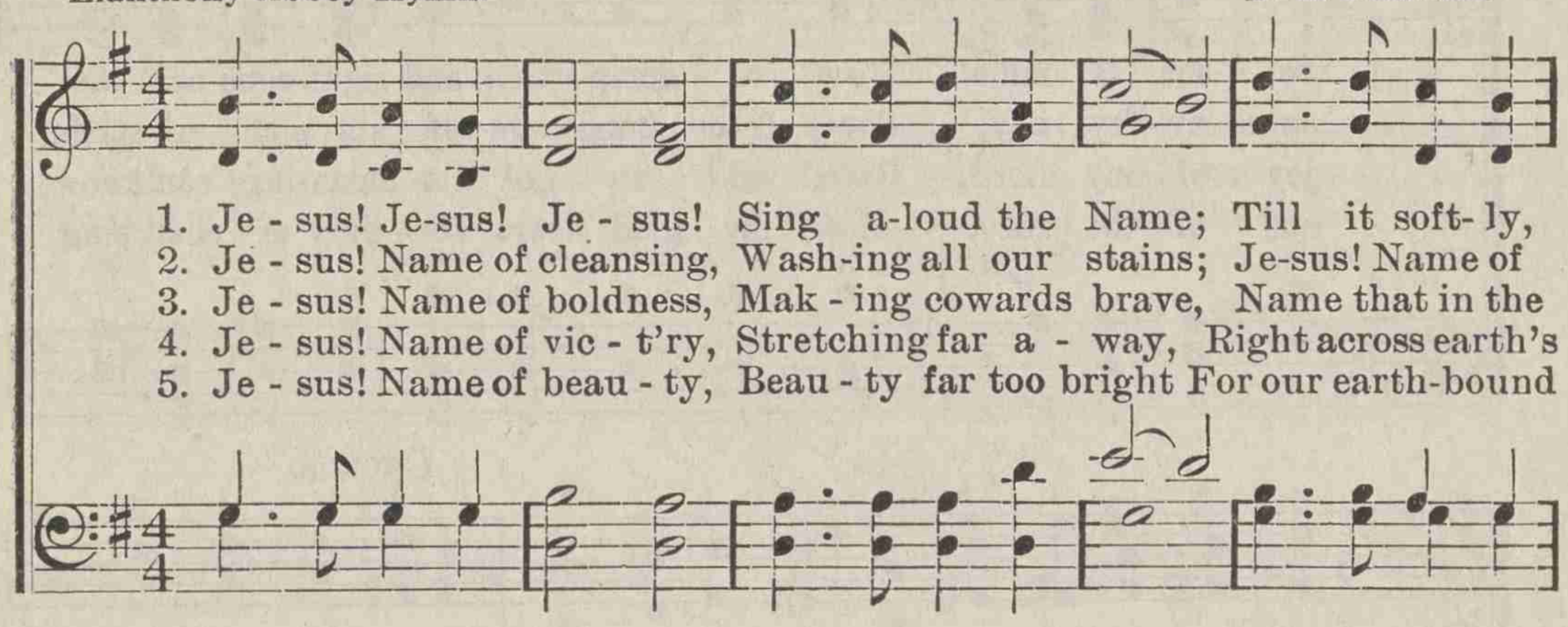
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Marching Onward.—Concluded.
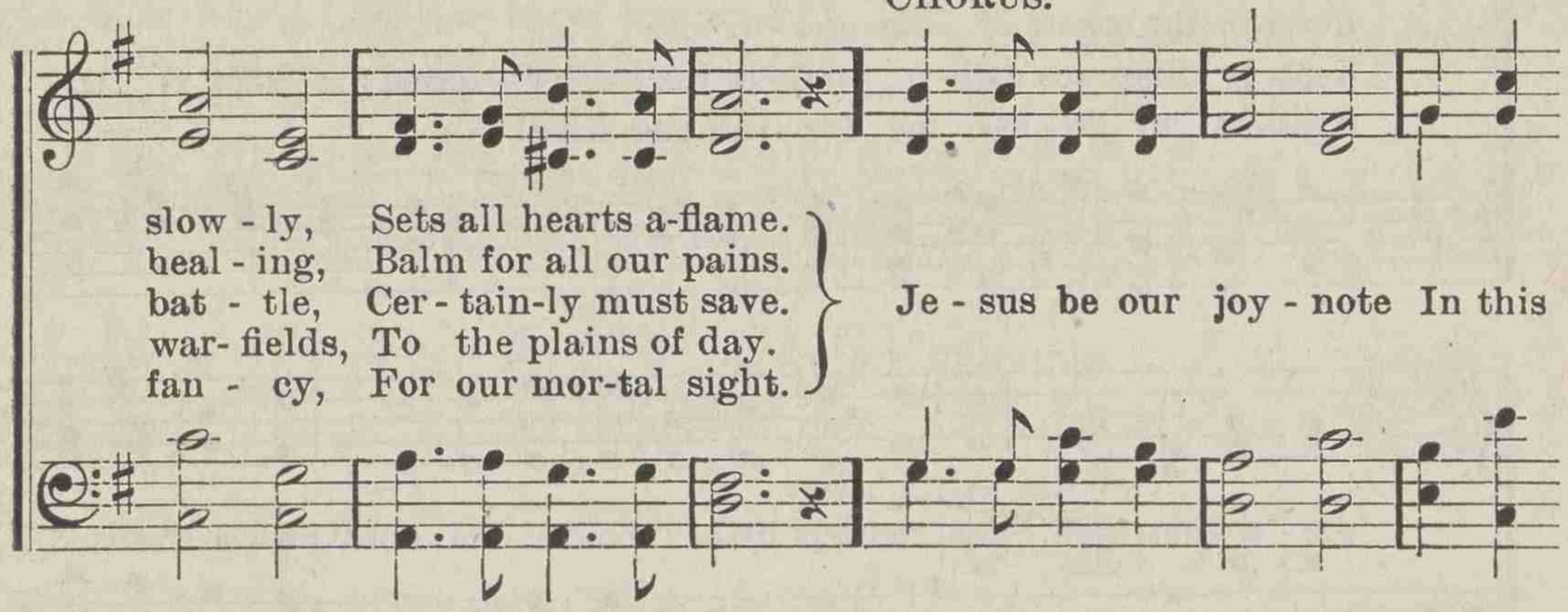


141 Jesus! Jesus! Jesus!

Llanthony Abbey Hymn. D. B. Towner.



Chorus.



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142 Saved and Kept.

C. D. MARTIN. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Saved and kept by the pow - er di - vine, Saved to the ut - ter-most,
2. Saved and kept ev - 'ry step of the way; Christ is a Sav-iour who
3. Saved and kept, nev - er doubt-ing His word, Filled with the peace and the
4. Saved and kept till I look on His face, Kept by Him un - to the

Je - sus is mine! He's re - demp - tion, and right-eous-ness too,
saves ev - 'ry day, Saves from bond - age of sin and of strife,
joy of my Lord; Saved! no an - gel its mean-ing can know;
end of the race, How my glad heart for - ev - er shall sing

CHORUS.

Trust-ing in Him all my life is made new.
Keeps in the sphere of His glo - ri - ous life.
Kept by His grace dail - y whit - er than snow! Saved and kept, O the
Prais - es to Je - sus, my Sav - iour and King!

glo - ri - ous word! Saved and kept by a won-der - ful Lord! He who was dead,
and is ris - en from the grave, Lives, and is a - ble to keep and to save.

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143

Only a Sinner.

JAMES M. GRAY. D. B. TOWNER.

1. Naught have I got-ten but what I received; Grace hath bestowed it since I have be-lieved; Boast-ing ex-clud-ed, pride I a-base; I'm on-ly a sin-ner saved by grace!
2. Once I was fool-ish, and sin ruled my heart, Caus-ing my footsteps from God to de-part; Je-sus hath found me, hap-py my case; I now am a sin-ner saved by grace!
3. Tears un-a-vail-ing, no mer-it had I; Mer-cy had saved me, or else I must die; Sin had a-larmed me, fear-ing God's face; But on-ly a sin-ner saved by grace!
4. Suf-fer a sin-ner whose heart o-ver-flows, Lov-ing his Saviour, to tell what he knows; Once more to tell it, would I em-brace—I'm on-ly a sin-ner saved by grace!

CHORUS.

On-ly a sin-ner saved by grace! On-ly a sin-ner saved by grace! This is my sto-ry, to God be the glo-ry,—I'm on-ly a sin-ner saved by grace!

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144

Victory in My Soul.

"This is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith."—1 John v. 4.

JAMES M. GRAY. D. B. TOWNER.

1. The bur - den of my fear and sin On Christ by faith I roll;
2. I know there is a test for me, A bat - tle to be won;
3. On bat - tle-fields of long a - go, When saints have drawn the sword,
4. While lean-ing on His arm a - lone I can - not know de - feat;
5. E'en death it - self I do not fear Since Christ hath borne its sting;

And now I have His peace with-in And vic - t'ry in my soul.
But God en-sures the vic - to - ry Be - fore it is be - gun.
Their strength did not o'er-come the foe, But—trust- ing in the Lord.
The glo - ry shall be all His own When vic - t'ry is com - plete.
His pres-ence thro' the val- ley drear Will help us then to sing:

CHORUS.

There's vic-to-ry in my soul, Vic- to-ry in my soul;
vic- to- ry in my soul, vic- to- ry in my soul;

I grasp the prom-is-es by faith— There's vic- to - ry in my soul!
prom - is - es by faith—

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145

In the Morning.

MARY BERNSTECHER. ROBERT HARKNESS.

SOLO.

1. In the morning, o - ver yon- der, Where the sunlight beams for aye,
2. One by one though loved ones leave us, One by one they say "Good bye,"
3. When He guides us thro' the val - ley, When we leave the friends we love;
4. In the morning, when the beau- ty Of God's cit - y we be - hold,

When life's rag-ing storms are o. - ver And it's clouds have roll'd a-way,
In the morning they'll be wait- ing Just beyond the bright blue sky.
Night will pass, 'twill soon be morn-ing, And we'll meet them up a - bove.
When we near the heav'n-ly por - tals, When the pearl-y gates un - fold,

CHORUS. *Unison.*

There shall be no need of sorrow, No more heartaches on the morrow, There shall

pp Harmony. *f* *ff*

be no weary night, Naught but sunshine, fair and bright, In the morn - ing.

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146 Some Sweet Morn.

Rev. A. B. Simpson, D. D. Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. Some sweet morn the day will break, Nev- er-more to sink in night.
2. Some sweet day the end shall come To our part - ing and our pain.
3. Some sweet hour our mortal frame Shall His glo - rious im-age wear.
4. Some sweet day our tongue shall tell All the sto - ry of His love.
5. Some sweet morn we'll see His face, And we shall be sat - is - fied.

1. Some sweet morn the day will break Never more to sink in night.

Some sweet morn we shall awake 'Mid the ev - er-lasting light.
Some sweet day we'll all go home, Nev- ermore to part a- gain.
Some sweet hour our worthless name All His maj - esty shall share.
Some sweet day our song shall swell Loud and sweet as songs above.
Some sweet day in His em-brace We shall ev - ermore a- bide.

Some sweet day we shall awake 'Mid the ev - er- lasting light.
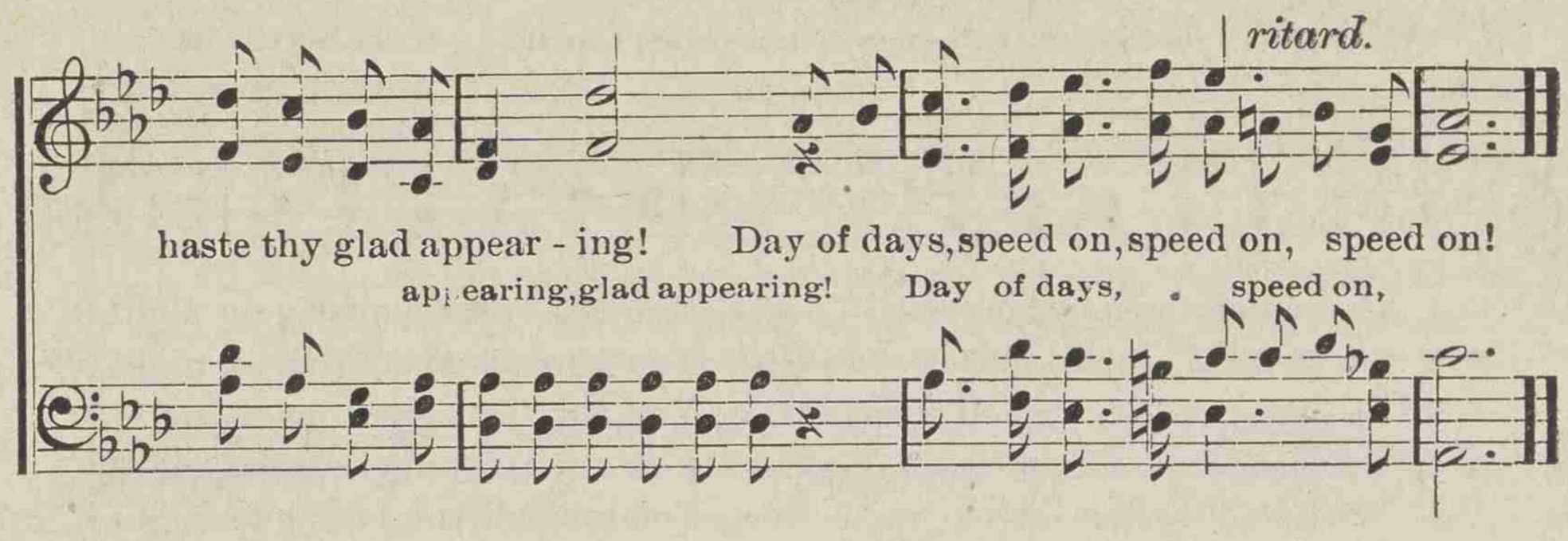
Refrain.

We are waiting for "the turning of the morn - ing," We are
morning, of the morning,"

watching for the breaking of the dawn; Morn of morns, oh,
of the dawn; Morn of morns,
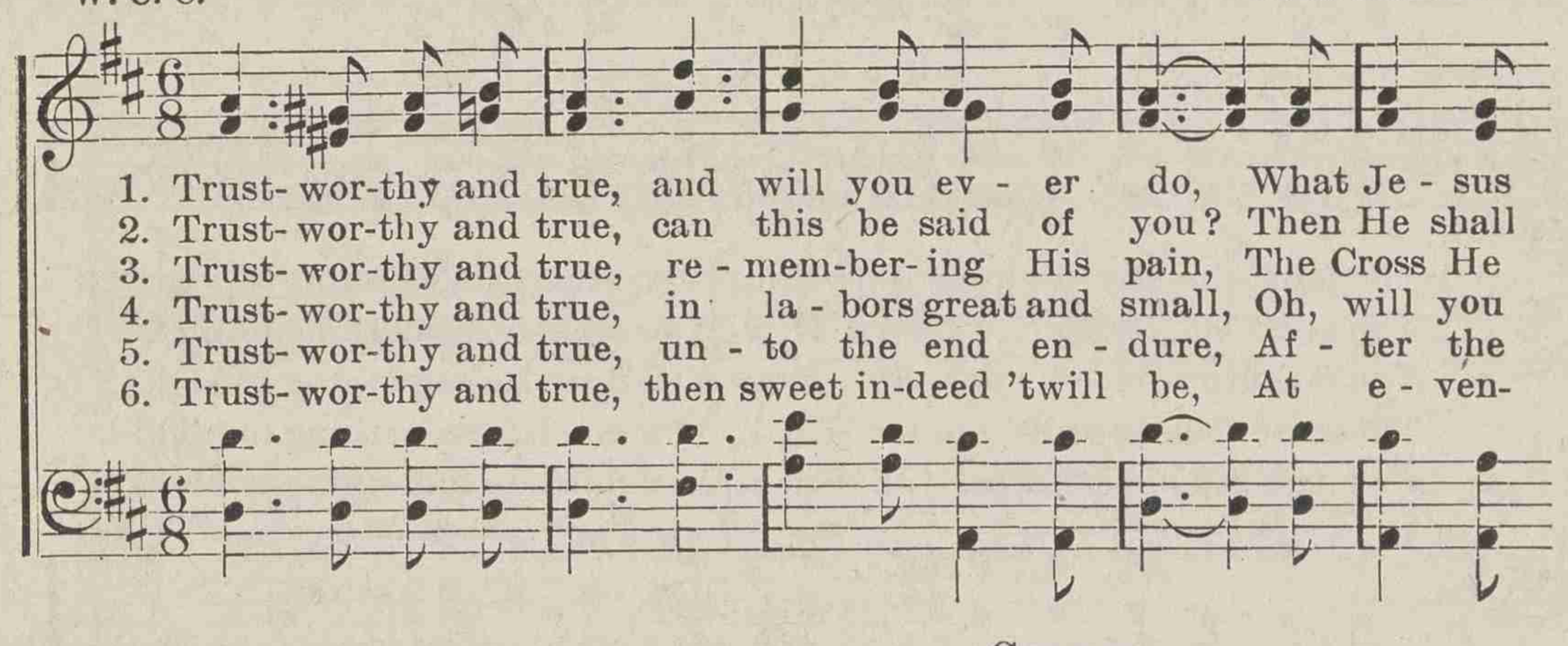
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Some Sweet Morn.—Concluded.

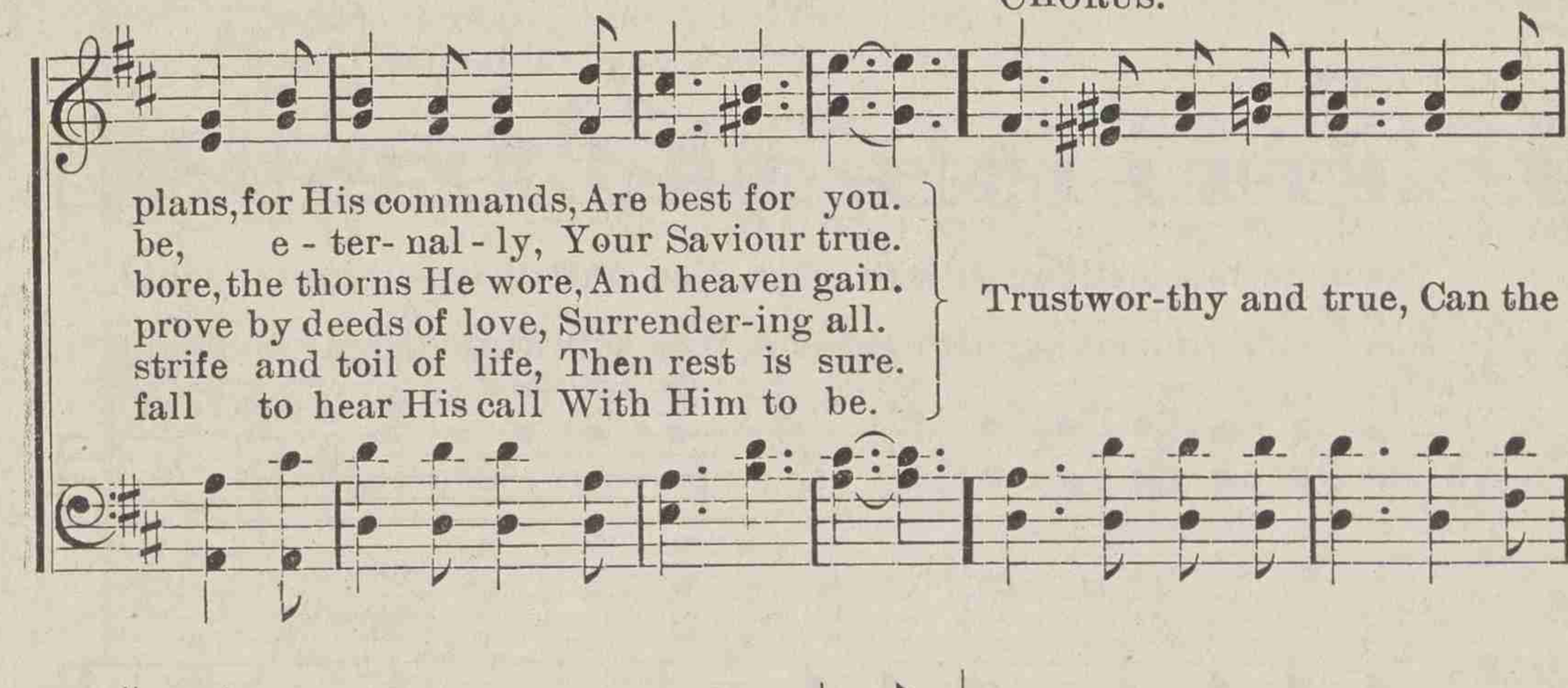


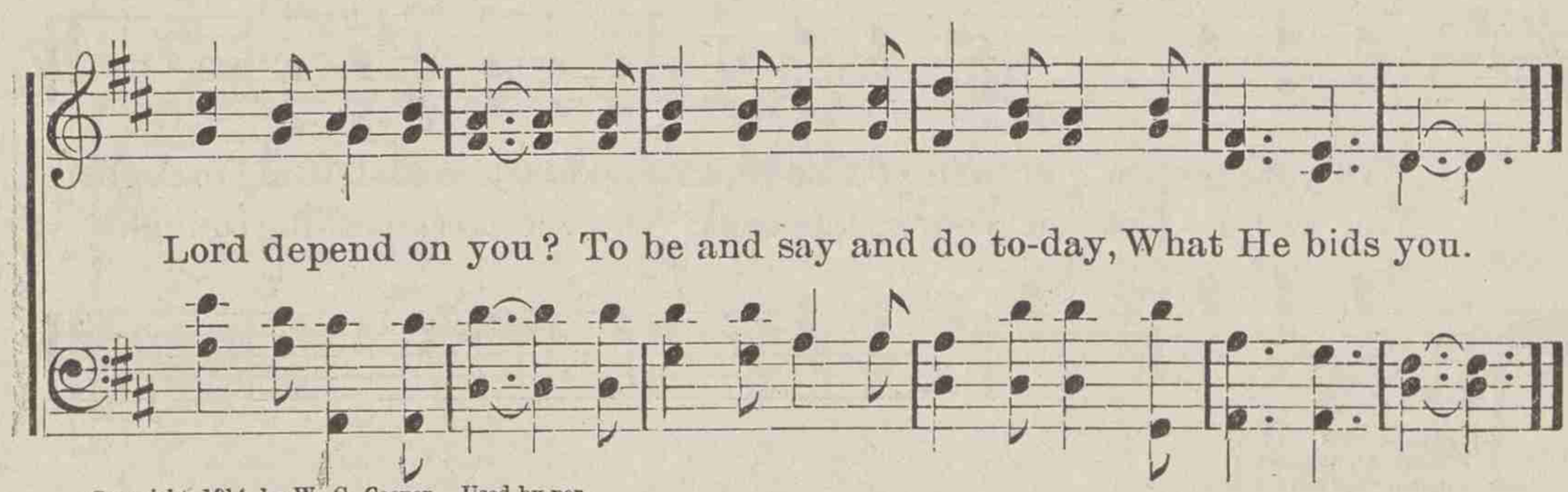
147 Trustworthy and True.

W. C. C. W. G. Cooper.



Chorus.
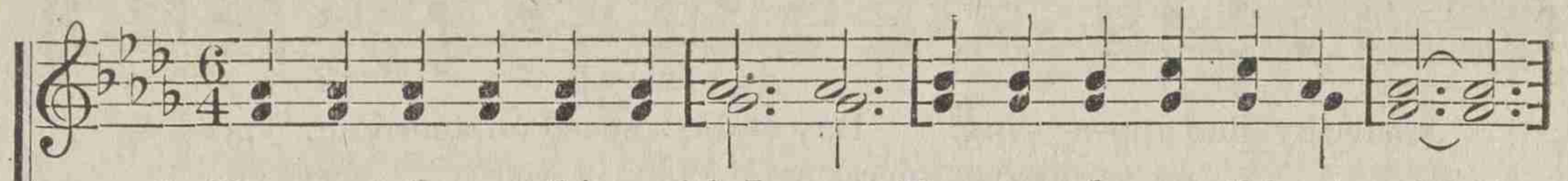




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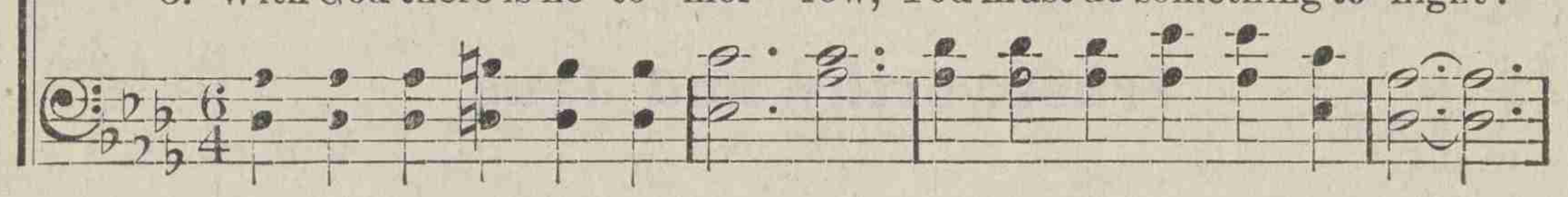
148 You must do Something To-night!
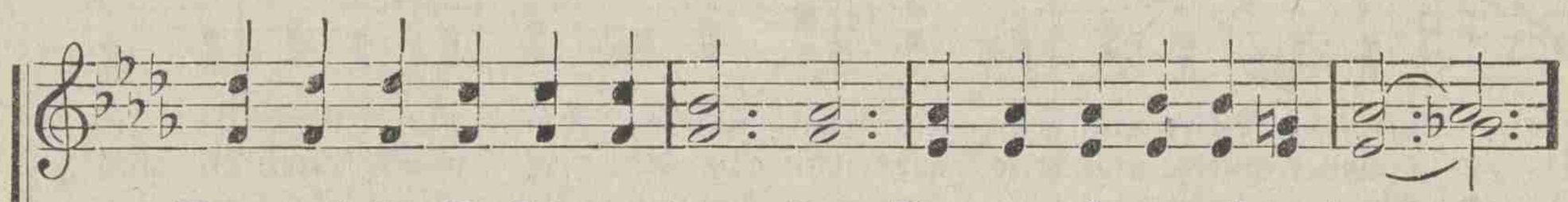
"What shall I do then with Jesus which is called Christ?"—MATT. xxvii: 22.

R. H. ROBERT HARKNESS.
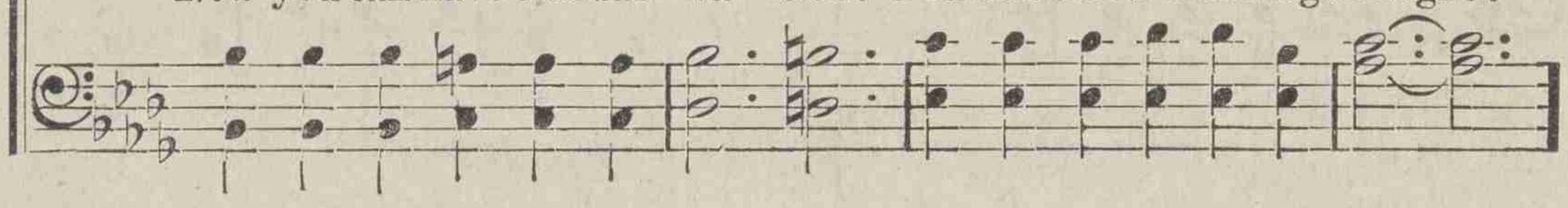


1. You must do something with Je - sus, You must do something to- night!
2. No neutral ground must be tak - en, You must do something to- night!
3. Je - sus would have you receive Him: You must do something to- night!
4. You must choose life or death's darkness: You must do something to- night!
5. With God there is no to - mor - row, You must do something to- night!
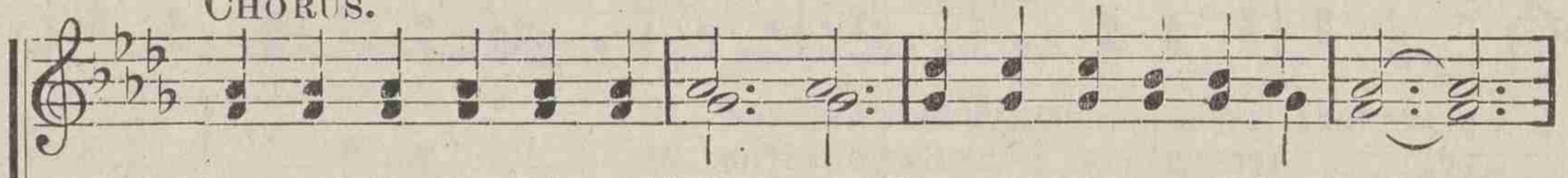




You must de-cide this great ques-tion: You must do something to-night!
You must be *for* or *a-gainst* Him: You must do something to-night!
You must *con-fess* or *de - ny* Him: You must do something to-night!
These are the is- sues e - ter - nal: You must do something to-night!
Now you can have this sal - va - tion: You must do something to-night!



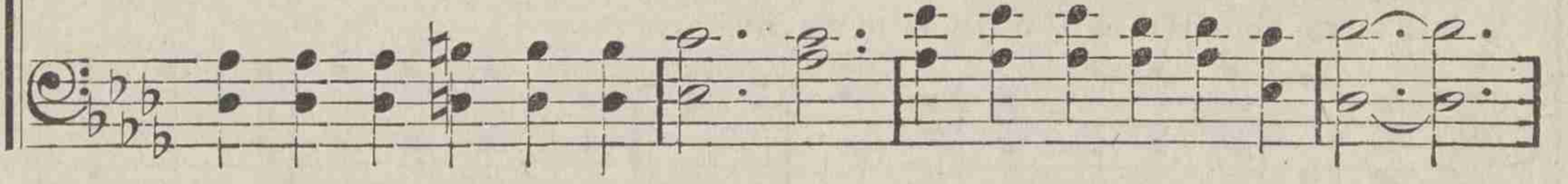
CHORUS.

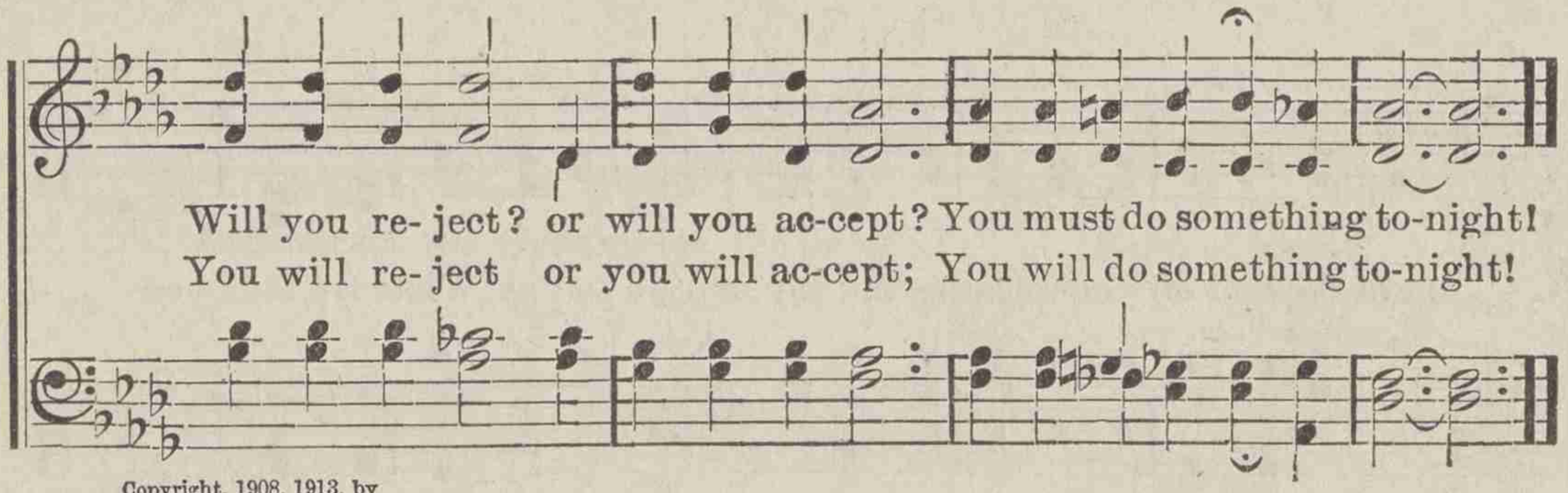


You must do something with Je - sus, You must do something to-night!

After last verse.

You will do something with Je - sus, You will do something to-night!





Will you re- ject? or will you ac-cept? You must do something to-night!
You will re- ject or you will ac-cept; You will do something to-night!

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149 "Go Ye Into All the World."

J. McG. JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Far, far a- way, in heathen darkness dwelling, Mill-ions of souls for
2. See o'er the world wide-o-pen doors in- vit - ing, Sol- diers of Christ, a
3. "Why will ye die?" the voice of God is call- ing, "Why will ye die?" re -
4. God speed the day, when those of ev-ery na - tion "Glo - ry to God!" tri-

ev - er may be lost; Who, who will go, sal - va-tion's sto-ry tell - ing,
rise and en - ter in! Christians, awake! your forc - es all u - nit - ing,
ech - o in His Name; Je - sus hath died to save from death appall-ing,
umphant - ly shall sing; Ransomed, redeemed, rejoic-ing in sal - va- tion,

CHORUS.

Looking to Je-sus, minding not the cost?
Send forth the gospel, break the chains of sin.
Life and sal-va-tion therefore go proclaim.
Shout "Hallelu-jah, for the Lord is King.

"All power is given un - to me,

All power is giv - en un - to me, Go ye in - to all the world and

preach the gos - pel, And lo, I am with you al - way."

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What Will it Be?

FRED. P. MORRIS. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. There are glo-ries un-told in that cit - y of gold, On the brink of the
2. There are some who have died that His name should a-bide, There are some who have
3. When in won-der I stand with my hand in His hand, In that home with the
4. When the love-light doth shine from His eyes into mine, While the face that was

beau- ti - ful riv - er; Its won - der-ful light will burst on my sight, But
lived for His glo - ry; What bliss will it be, their fa - ces to see, But
ransomed for - ev - er, The sor - row all pass'd, triumphant at last, Oh,
marred is up - lift - ed, With rap-ture complete, His smile I shall meet, Oh,

CHORUS.

What will it be to see Je - sus? What will it be to see
Je - sus, What will it be to see Him? There are glo- ries un-
told in that cit - y of gold, But what will it be to see Je - sus?

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151 Go Tell the Blessed Story.

CHAS. GRONENDYKE. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Send forth to ev - 'ry na - tion that dwells beneath the sun, The ti - dings
2. Haste, haste to souls that languish in ma - ny heathen lands, Who groan with
3. Lo, Satan's chain has bound them in fetters stern and strong, Hell's tempest
4. Snatch them from Satan's pow-er, strike off their galling chain, Who writhe and

of sal- va- tion thro' Israel's Ho-ly One. Dis- pel the drear-y sad- ness of
helpless anguish' neath Satan's blighting hand. Go tell the bless-ed sto - ry, of
rages round them, their cries come loud and long. Ye, whom our God doth cherish in
cringe and cow- er, and struggle but in vain, The shades of death are o'er them, sin's

D.S.—O haste to souls that languish In

FINE.

sin's impending doom; Light up the earth with gladness and make the desert bloom.
Je- sus' dy-ing love, Go point them to the glo-ry, of that bright home above.
ho- ly love and light, Relieve them ere they perish in death's eternal night.
deepest, darkest night, Lift up the cross before them and lead them to the light.

many a heathen land; All helpless in their anguish, 'Neath Satan's blighting hand.

CHORUS.

Go, tell the sto - ry Of Je - sus' dy - ing love;.....
Go and tell the sto - ry Of Je - - sus' dy - ing love;

Point to the glo - ry Of that bright home a - bove.....
Point them to the glo - ry Of that bright home a- bove.

D.S.

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Step by Step.

JENNIE WILSON. D. B. TOWNER.

1. I need not ask what time will bring While to my Sav - iour's
2. I need not fear tho' dark the way, For Je - sus close to
3. Oft on my path falls gold - en light, And bloom - ing flow - ers
4. I shall not have to go a - lone From earth in - to the

hand I cling; A song of trust my soul can sing, For
me doth stay; Un - til the dawn of per - fect day Still
greet my sight; My Sav - iour's love makes all scenes bright, And
realms un - known My Lord doth ne'er for - sake His own, And

CHORUS.

step by step He will lead me. Step by step to the
glo - ry land, My Sav - iour guides with a lov - ing hand; I
go to dwell with the bloodwash'd band, And step by step He will lead me.

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153 He Hath Made Me Whole.

MAUD FRAZER JACKSON. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. There's One who keeps my soul in peace, Whose gen - tle
2. Oh, what a debt to Him I owe, Who sought me
3. All that for me the Lord hath done, He'll do for

1. There's one who keeps my soul in peace, Whose

voice bids fear to cease; 'Tis Christ who car - eth for my
in my sin and woe! I'm His for all e - ter - ni -
thee, O troub-led one; He will not turn Him from thy

gen - tle voice bids fear to cease; 'Tis Christ who car - eth

CHORUS.

soul, 'Tis He that made me whole.
ty, 'Tis He that res-cued me.
plea, 'Tis He that answered me.

He hath made me

for my soul, 'Tis He that made me wnole. He hath made, hath

whole, He hath made me whole; His love will
made me whole, He hath made, hath made me whole; His

keep me to the end, 'Tis He that made me whole.
love will keep me to the end, 'Tis He that made me whole.

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154 The Hand that was Wounded for Me.

HATTIE H. PIERSON. D. B. TOWNER.

1. The hand that was nailed to the cross of woe, In love reach-es down to the world be-low; 'Tis beck-on-ing now to the souls that roam,
2. E'en now I can see, thro' a mist of tears, That hand still out-stretched o'er the gulf of years, With healing and hope for my sin-sick soul,
3. The hand that wrought wonders in days of old, Holds treasure more pre-cious than gems or gold, The price of redemption from sin and shame,

CHORUS.

And pointing the way to the heav'n-ly home.
One touch of its fin-ger will make me whole!
The gift of sal-va-tion thro' Je-sus' name.

} The hand of my Saviour I see,..... The hand that was wounded for me:..... 'Twill lead me in my Saviour I see, was wounded for me;

see, I see. for me;

rall.

love to the mansions a-bove, The hand that was wounded for me!..... was wounded for me!

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155 Jesus Paid Your Ransom.

MAUD FRAZER. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. There is hope, O troubled soul, de-spair-ing, 'Neath sin's dreadful bur-den
2. If you will but come in true re - pent-ance, And in Je - sus with the
3. Naught where with to purchase life e-ter - nal Can the gold - en stores of
4. Will you not ac - cept the gracious par - don That for you has been so

bend - ing low; There for you is full and free re-demp- tion, Je - sus
heart be- lieve, God will free-ly par - don your trans-gres-sions And with
earth af - ford; 'Tis the priceless gift of God the Fa - ther, Gift of
dear - ly won, Par - don that was purchased with the life-blood Of the

CHORUS.

paid your ran-som long a - go.
o - pen arms He will re - ceive.
love through Jesus Christ our Lord.
Fa-ther's own be - lov - ed Son.

} Je - sus paid your ran-som long a -

go, Long a - go; long a - go; Dy - ing on the
Long a - go, Long a - go; long a - go;

cross of shame and woe; Long a - go, long a - go.
shame and woe; Long a - go, long a-go.

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156 What a Saviour!

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. What a Sav- iour Je - sus is! He is mine, and I am His;
2. What a Sav- iour! praise His name, That to earth for me He came;
3. What a Sav- iour! all the way Walk- ing with me, day be day,
4. What a Sav- iour! and I know When to that bright world I go,
5. What a Sav- iour! how He loves, Ev - 'ry hour His mer - cy proves;

He the price of sin has paid, And for me a - tone-ment made.
Not the least, but all He gave, My im - mor - tal soul to save.
Guid- ing by His ho - ly will, Guarding me from ev - 'ry ill.
Saved by His re- deem- ing grace, I shall see Him face to face.
List- en, for He speaks to thee: "Take thy cross, and fol - low me.

CHORUS.

What a Sav - iour, what a Sav - iour, What a
What a Sav - iour, what a precious Saviour, What a

Sav - - - iour Je- sus is!..... I will praise Him, ev - er
Saviour Je- sus is, What a Saviour Je- sus is! I will praise Him,

praise Him, He is mine,..... and I am His!.....
ev - er praise Him, He is mine, and I am His, He is mine, and I am His!

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It Is Heaven.

WILLIAM W. ROCK. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Gone are my fears, for the Saviour has found me; My sins He forgave, by His
2. Nailed to the cross, by the world un-be-friended, What anguish He suffered on
3. Won-der-ful love of the heart that was bro-ken! He cast all my sins in the
4. Saved by His grace I shall meet Him in glory—What joy will be mine when His

grace I am free; In storm and in calm His strong arms are around me: To
Cal - va - ry's tree! In sor-row He died, but in glo - ry as-cend-ed: To
depths of the sea; And dai - ly His gifts are to me as a to-ken: To
face I shall see! And sing with the ransomed Redemption's glad story: To

CHORUS.

know that He loves me is heav - en for me.
know He redeemed me is heav - en for me.
know He is with me is heav - en for me.
be with the Lord will be heav - en for me.

It is heav - en just to
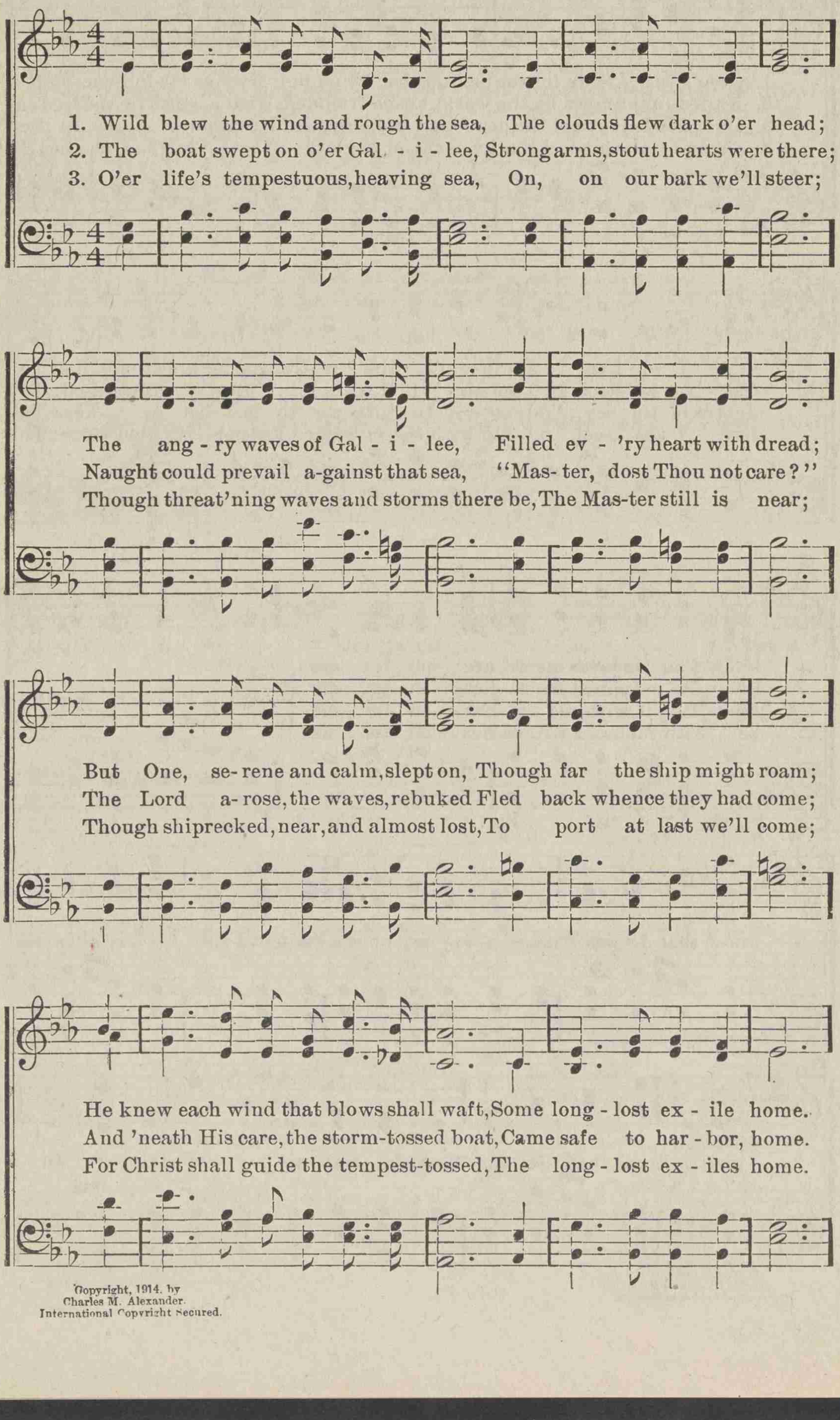
know that Je - sus Washed a - way my ev - ery stain of sin: It is heaven

just to know that Je - sus Washed a - way my ev - ery stain of sin.

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158 The Long-lost Exiles Home.
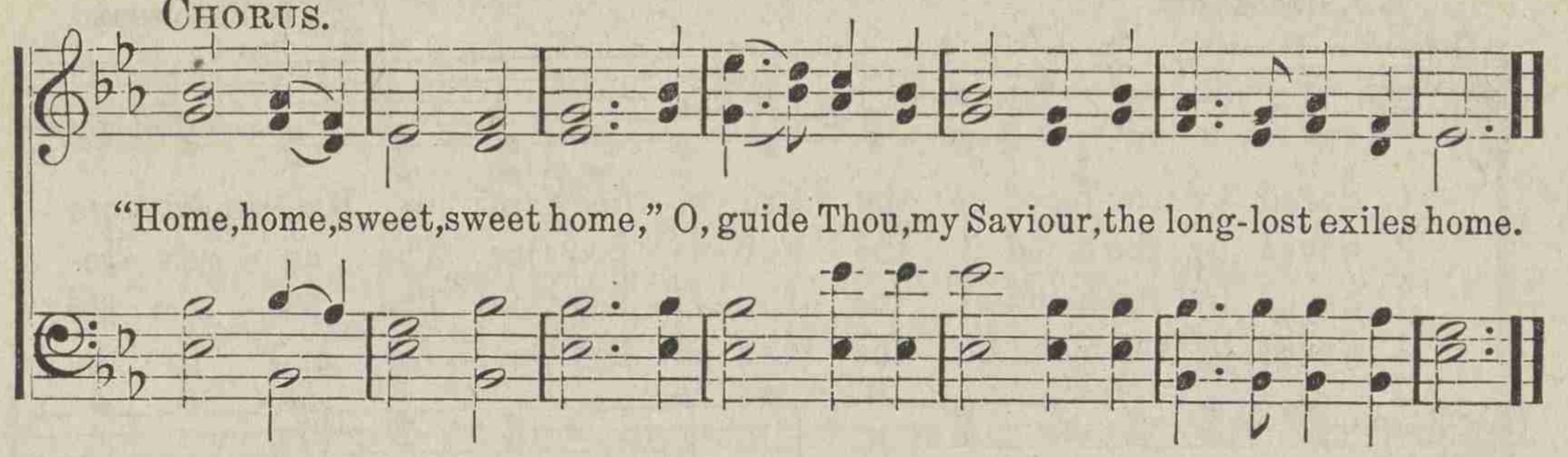
FRANCES V. HUBBARD. GEO. C. STEBBINS.



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The Long-Lost Exiles Home.—Concluded.

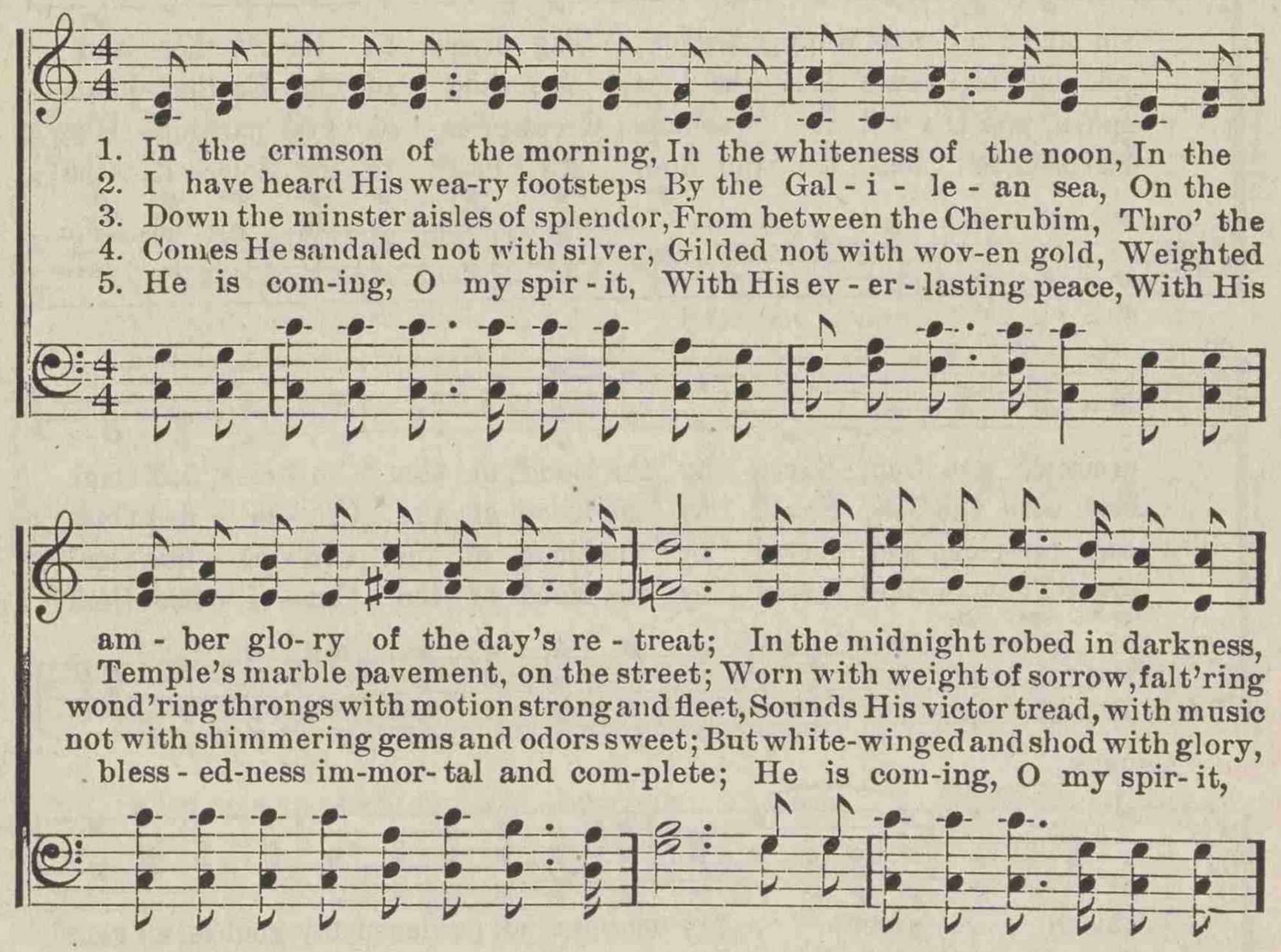
CHORUS.



159

The Coming of His Feet.

Rev. S. WHITNEY ALLEN. GEO. C. STEBBINS.



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Saved by the Blood.

S. J. HENDERSON. L. B. TOWNER.

1. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! Ran-somed from sin and a new work be-gun, Sing praise to the Fa-ther and
2. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One, The an - gels re- joic-ing be - cause it is done; A child of the Fa-ther, joint-
3. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! The Fa - ther He spake, and His will it was done; Great price of my par-don, His
4. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! All hail to the Fa-ther, all hail to the Son, All hail to the Spir - it, the

praise to the Son, Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!
heir with the Son, Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!
own pre-cious Son; Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!
great-Three in One! Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!

CHORUS.

Saved! . . saved! . . My sins are all pardoned, my guilt is all gone!
Glo-ry, I'm saved! glo-ry, I'm saved!

Saved! . . saved! . . I am saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One!
Glo-ry, I'm saved, glo-ry, I'm saved!

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161 Save One To-day.

R. H. ROBERT HARKNESS.

Male voices in unison.

1. Sin- sick souls are dy - ing fast, Save one to - day; Soon the har- vest
2. Out of Christ condemn'd their state, Save one to-day; Time is pass - ing,
3. Naught but doom awaits the lost, Save one to - day; Seek to save at
4. Let the Ho - ly Spir - it guide, Save one to - day; With the Sav- iour
5. God has giv - en this command, Save one to - day; With the Word of

will be past, Save one to - day.
do not wait, Save one to - day.
an - y cost, Save one to - day.
at yonr side, Save one to - day.
God in hand, Save one to - day.

CHORUS.

Save one to-day, Save one to - day,

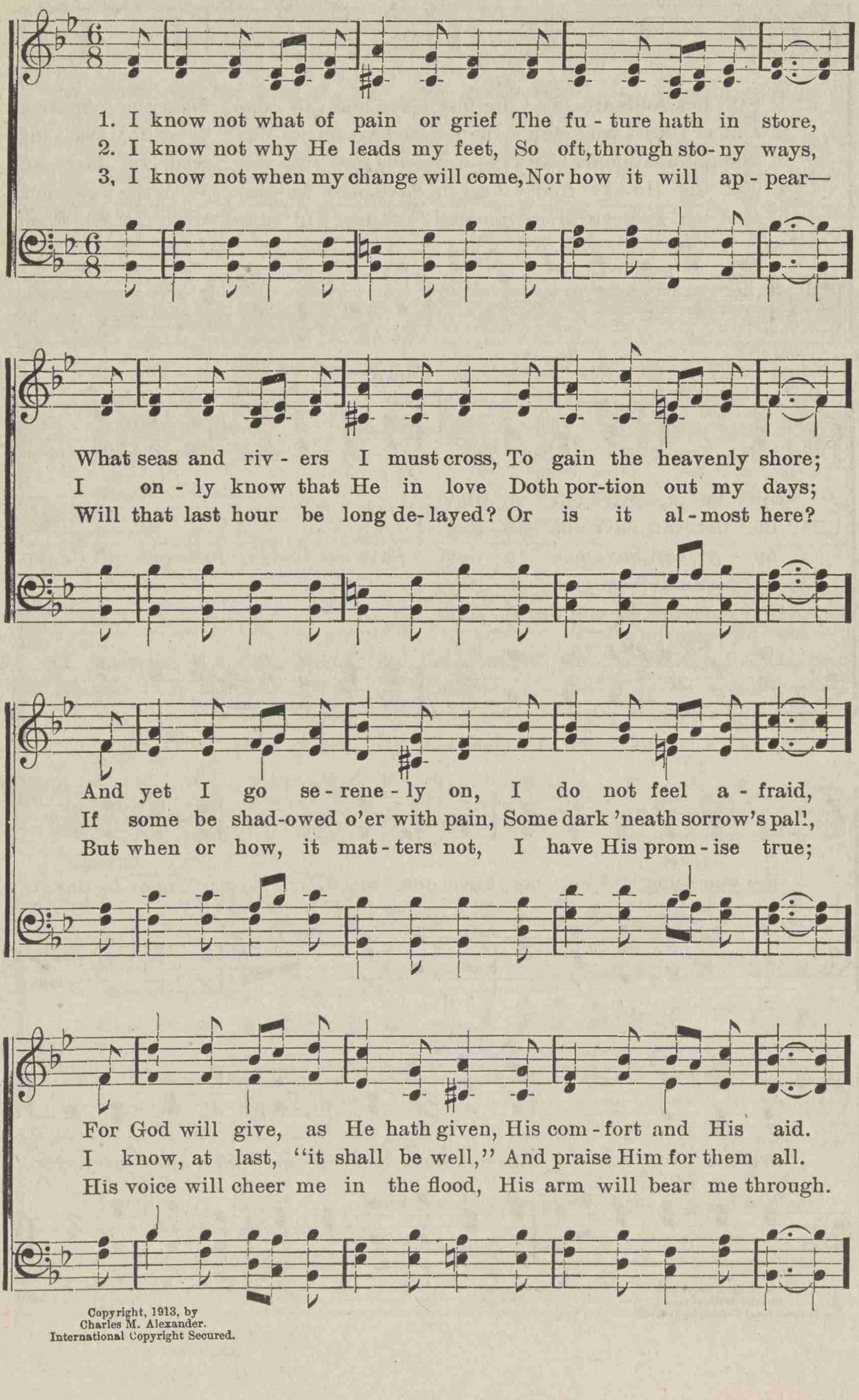
Res-cue some lost sin - ner, Save one to - day. Save one to-day,

Save one to - day, Res-cue some lost sin - ner, Save one to - day.

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It Shall Be Well.

T. O. CHISHOLM. GEO. C. STEBBINS.



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It Shall Be Well.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

"It shall be well!" "It shall be well!"
It shall be well! It shall be well!

What-e'er my God appoints for me, "It shall, it shall be well!"

163 More Of Thyself.

WILHELMINA CROUSAZ. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. More of Thyself in me, my Fa-ther, Less of the world in me;
2. More of Thy power for use in serv-ice, Less of my-self, I pray;
3. More on Thy love and Thy com-pas-sion, Less on my-self to lean;
4. More trust in Thee when sore-ly tempted, Less on my-self re-ly;
5. More like Thyself each day, each moment, Less like the world I'd be.

More of Thy grace for dai-ly liv-ing, That Christ my all may be.
More of Thy patience and en-dur-ance, More like Thee, Lord, each day.
More of Thy will-ing-ness to suf-fer, That Christ may e'er be seen.
More on Thee lean to keep from fall-ing, Ev-er to feel Thee nigh.
This is my prayer, my God, my Fa-ther, Ev-er to be like Thee.

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164

A Song of Rest.

Rev. J. STUART HOLDEN. ROBERT HARKNESS.

SOLO,

1. Somebody's here with an aching heart, No rest and no peace with- in,.....
2. Somebody's here with a burden'd soul, A heart that's inclined to pray;...
3. Somebody's here whom the Lord doth seek, My brother, that somebody's you,
4. Somebody else now would hear the news, The glo-ri-ous gos - pel sound,

Somebody's here and the tear-drops start, As God convicts of sin.....
Seeking for cleansing, for peace and pow'r, To you doth the Spirit say:.....
Come as you are and make no de - lay, And prove His promise true.....
Je - sus has died all from sin to save, Go tell it to all a - round....

CHORUS.

Je - sus will give you rest,..... Je - sus will give you rest,.....
per- fect rest, per - fect rest,

Confess your sin and call up- on Him, For Je- sus will give you rest.

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165 "Why Didn't You Let Us Know?"

At the close of an address by a missionary in Africa, an old heathen man, who had heard for the first time that the blood of Jesus, who had died for him, could cleanse his sins, asked with deep pathos, "Why didn't you tell us sooner? Why didn't you let us know?"

G. P. TURNBULL. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. "Why didn't you tell us soon-er?" The words came sad and low;
2. "You have had the gos-pel mes-sage, You have known the Saviour's love;
3. "You say you are Christ's dis-ci-ples, That you try His work to do;
4. "O souls redeemed by Je - sus, Think what your Lord hath done!
5. "Hear the pa-thet-ic cry - ing, Ye who dwell in christian lands!

"O ye who know the gospel truths, Why didn't you let us know?
"Your dear ones passed from christian homes To the blessed land a-bove.
"And yet His ver-y last command Is dis-o-beyed by you.
"He came to earth and suf-fered And died for ev-'ry one.
"For Af-ri-ca stands be-fore you, With pleading, outstretched hands;

"The Saviour died for all the world, He died to save from woe;
"Why did you let our fathers die, And in-to the si-lence go?
"'Tis in-deed a wondrous sto-ry! He loved the whole world so,
"He ex-pect-ed you to tell it! As on your way you go;
"You may not be ab-le now to come, But some in your stead may go;
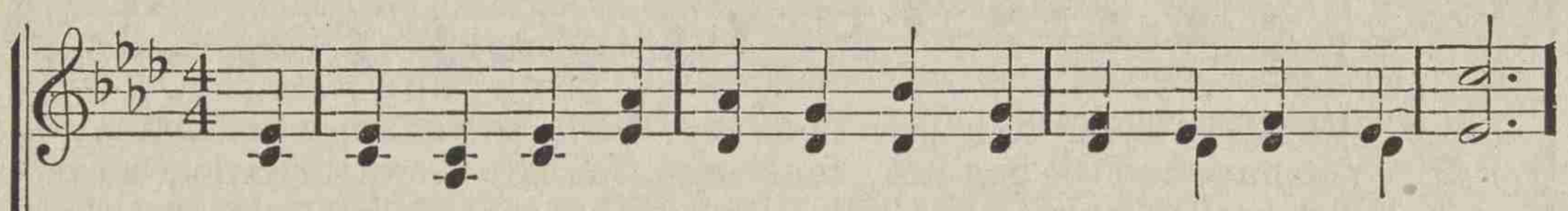
"But we nev-er heard the sto-ry, Why didn't you let us know?"
"With no tho't of Christ to com-fort, Why didn't you let us know?"
"That He came and died to save us! Why didn't you let us know?"
"But you kept the message from us! Why didn't you let us know?"
"Will you not send us teach-ers? Will you not let us know?"

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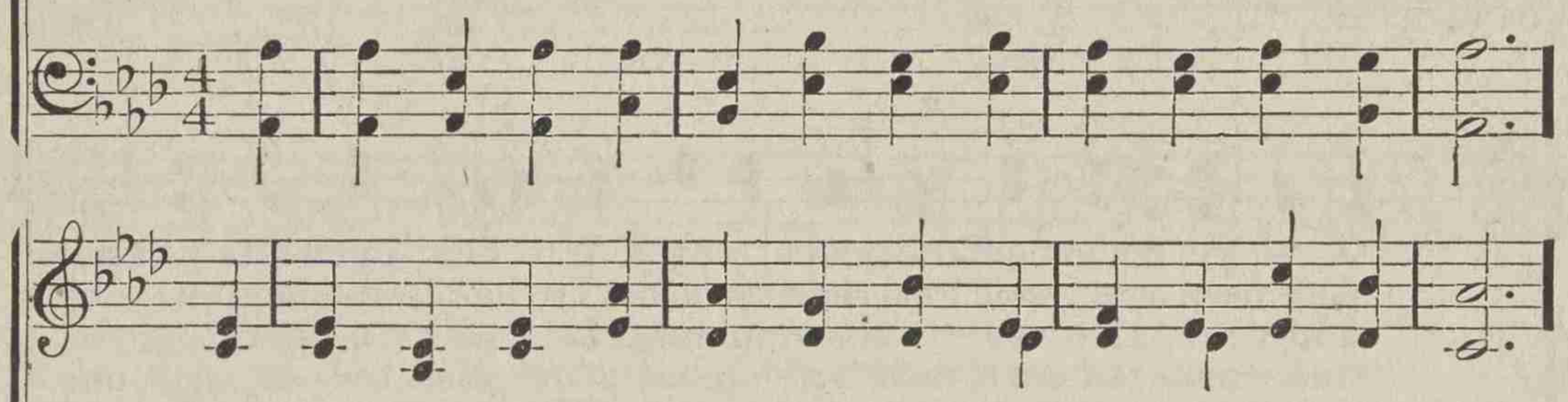
CHILDREN'S HYMNS

166 A Child's Prayer.
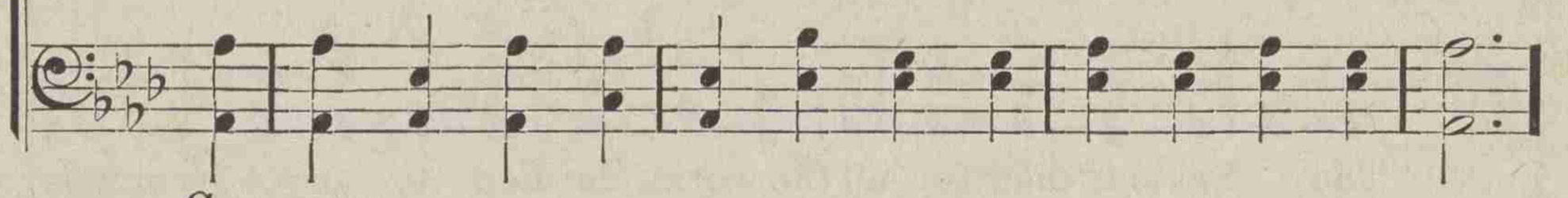
R. FREE. ROBERT HARKNESS.
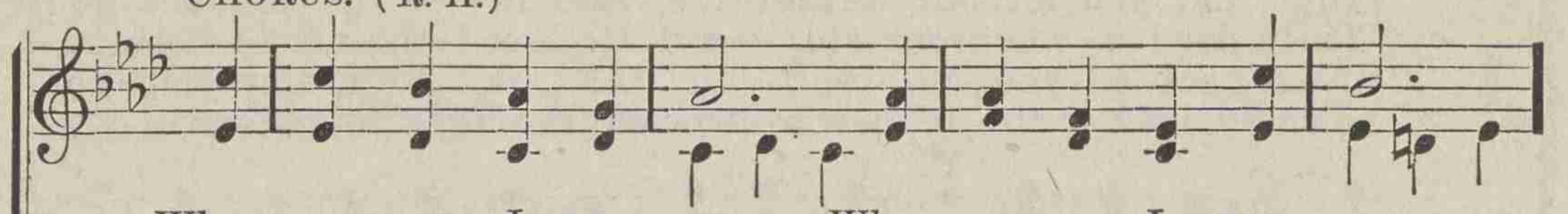


1. God make my life a lit - tle light With-in the world to glow;
2. God make my life a lit - tle flower That giv - eth joy to all.
3. God make my life a lit - tle song That com-fort-eth the sad;
4. God make my life a lit - tle staff Where on the weak may rest;
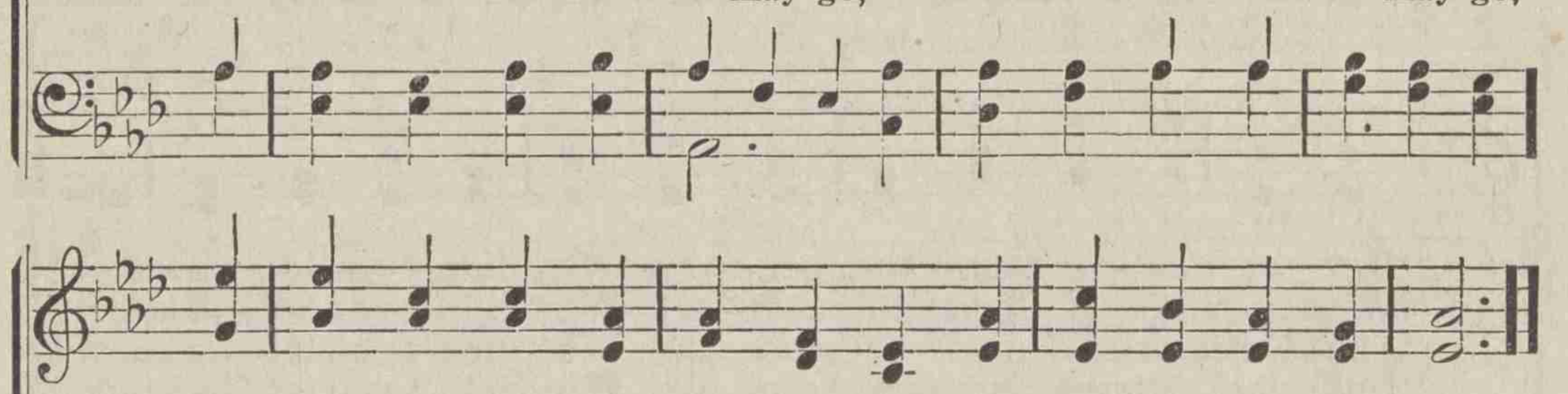


A lit - tle flame that burn-eth bright, Wher-ev - er I may go.
Con- tent to bloom in na - tive bower, Al-though the place be small.
That help- eth oth - ers to be strong, And mak-eth oth - ers glad.
That so what health and strength I have May serve my neighbor best.
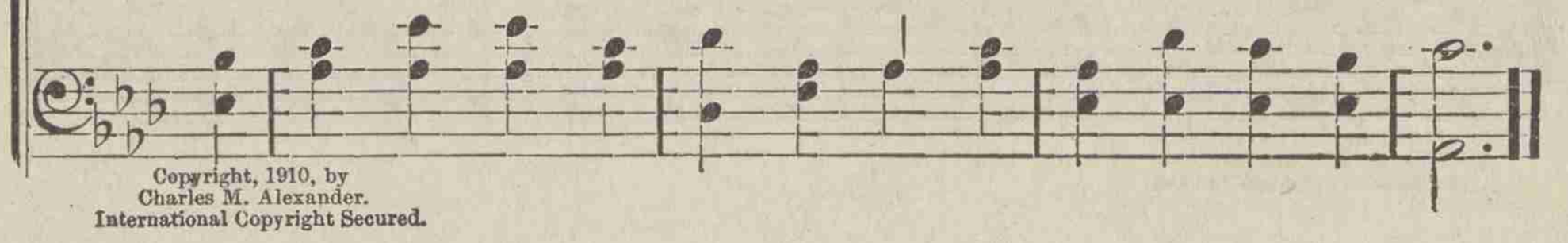


CHORUS. (R. H.)



Wher - ev - er I may go, Wher - ev - er I may go,
may go, may go,
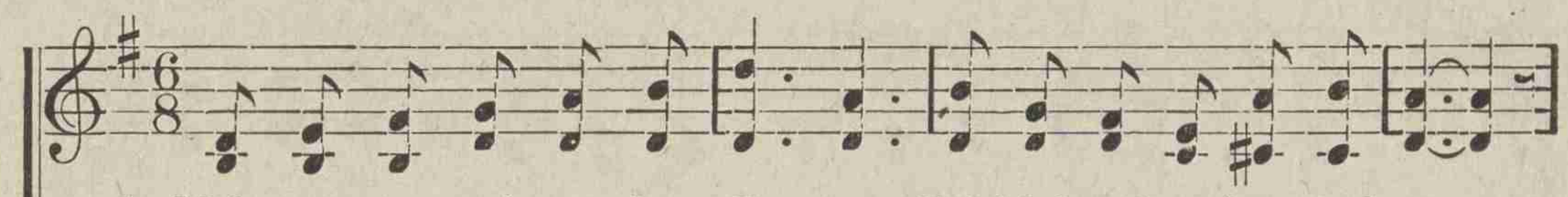


God make my life a lit - tle light Wher- ev - er I may go.
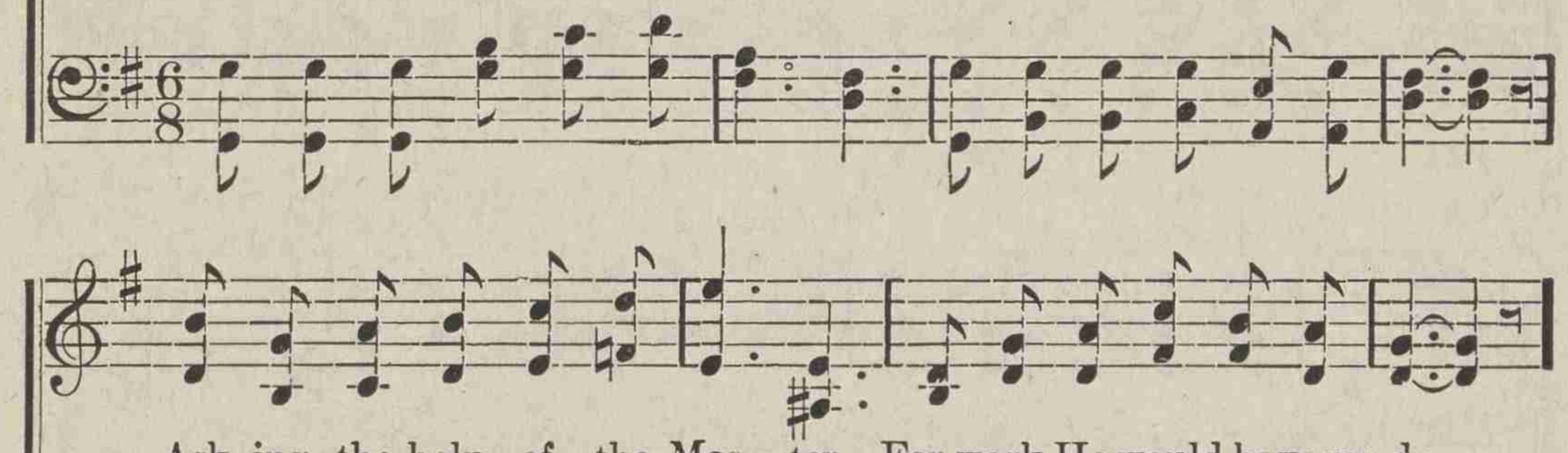


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167 A Worker for Jesus.

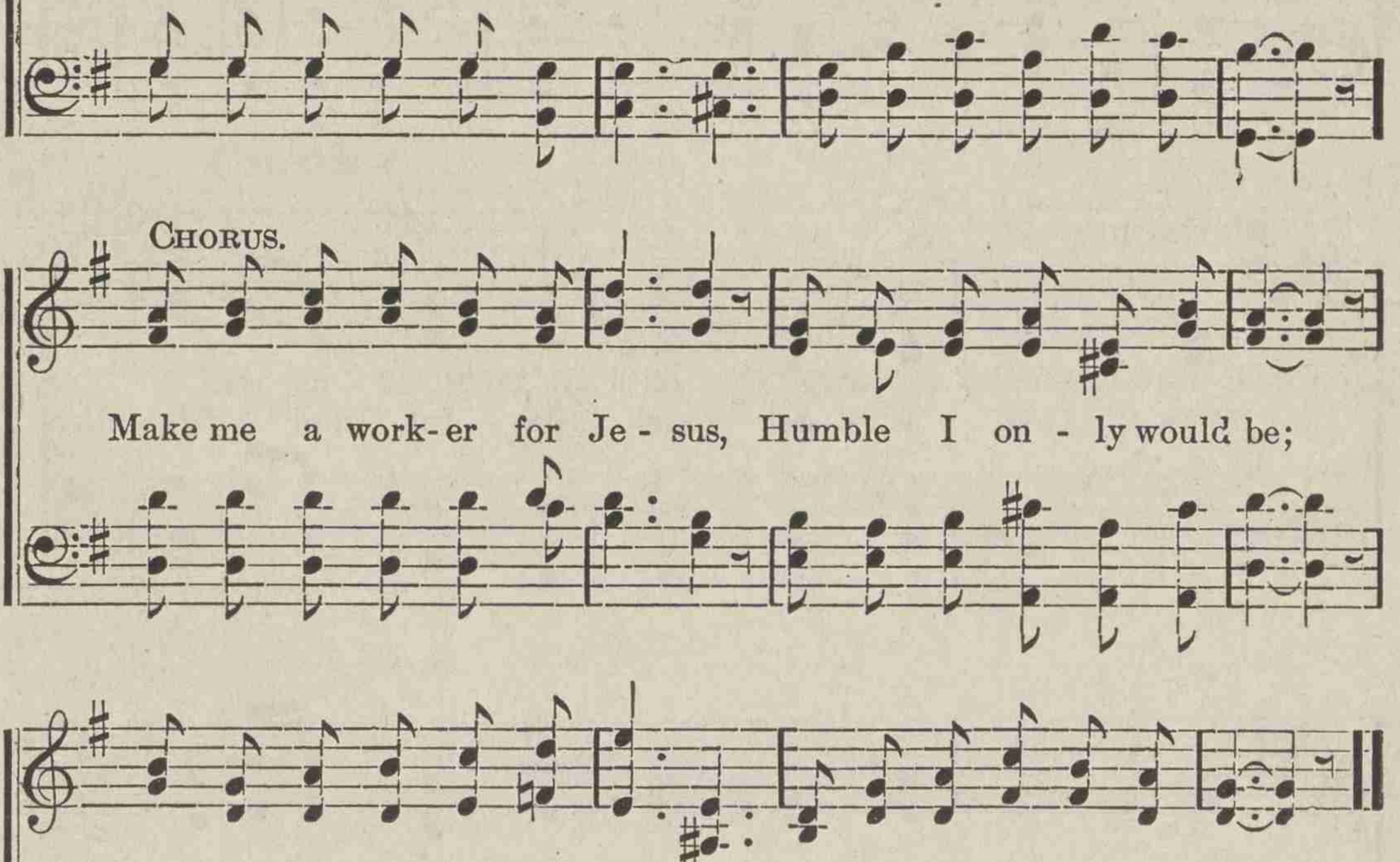
ROY EVANS. EDWIN H. BOOKMYER.



1. Make me a work-er for Je - sus, Faithful and read-y and true;
2. Make me a work-er for Je - sus, Fill'd with His heaven-ly love;
3. Make me a work-er for Je - sus, Tak-ing my place in the fight;
4. Make me a work-er for Je - sus, Knowing I nev-er can fail;
5. Make me a work-er for Je - sus, Till earth's short harvest is o'er;

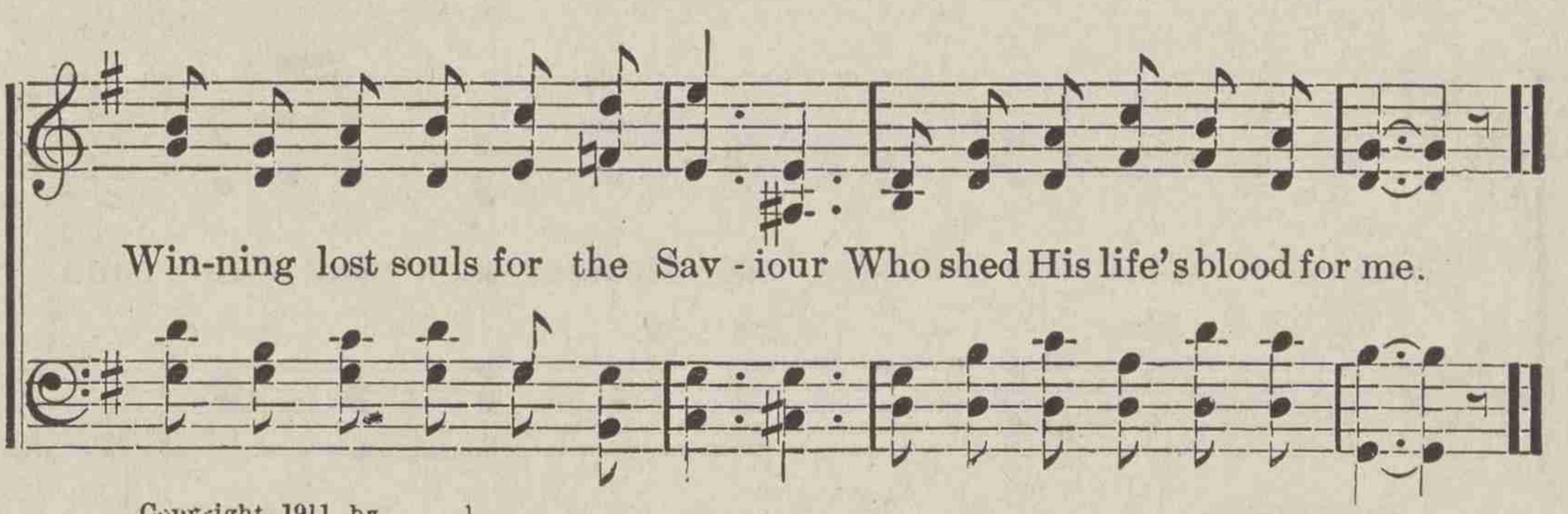


Ask-ing the help of the Mas - ter For work He would have me do.
Bind-ing the sheaves for the har - vest, When He shall come from a - bove.
Giv-ing my all to the Cap - tain, Fighting for all that is right.
If I but trust in His mer - cy, Tempter nor sin can pre - vail.
When I shall dwell with the Sav - iour In that blest land ev-er - more.



CHORUS.

Make me a work-er for Je - sus, Humble I on - ly would be;
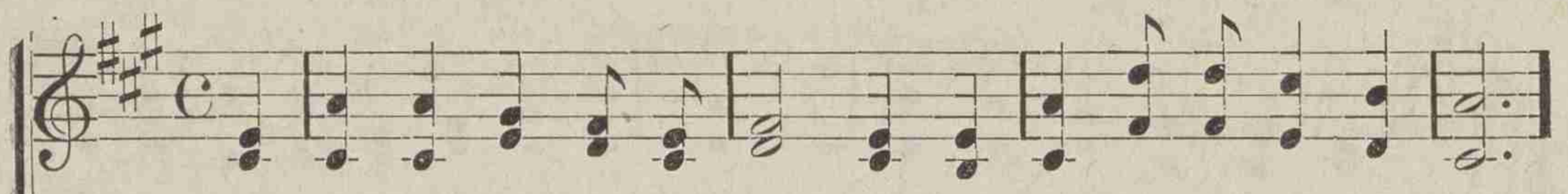


Win-ning lost souls for the Sav - iour Who shed His life's blood for me.
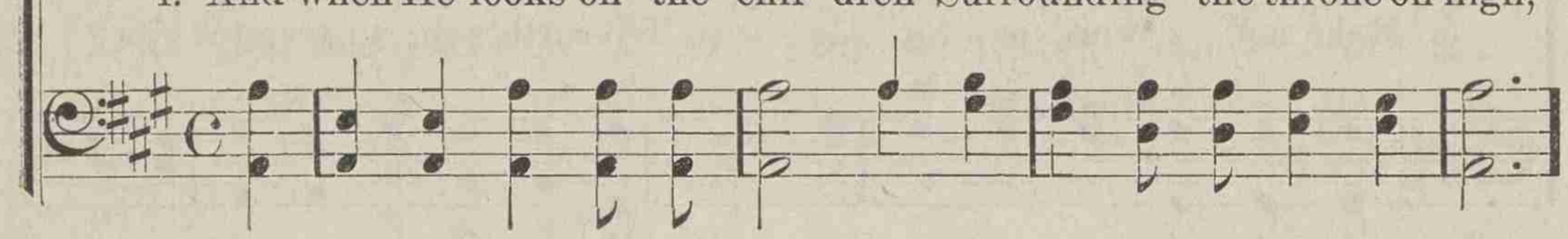
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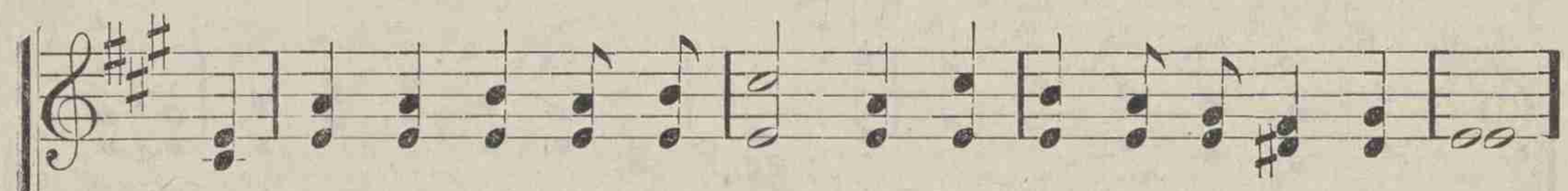
168 Thou God Seest Me.

ADA R. HABERSHON. M. L. STOCKS.
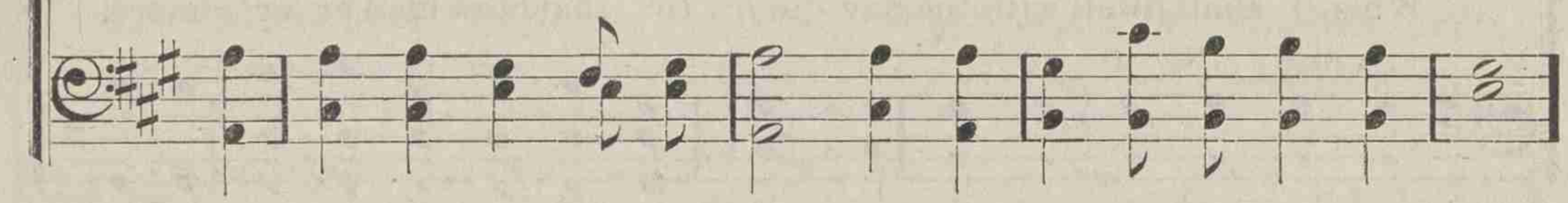


1. When God looks down on the chil-dren, So joy- ous and bright and fair,
2. The lit - tle chil-dren can grieve Him, But if un - to Him they go,
3. When God looks down on the chil-dren, He looks in such ten-der love;
4. And when He looks on the chil- dren Surrounding the throne on high,
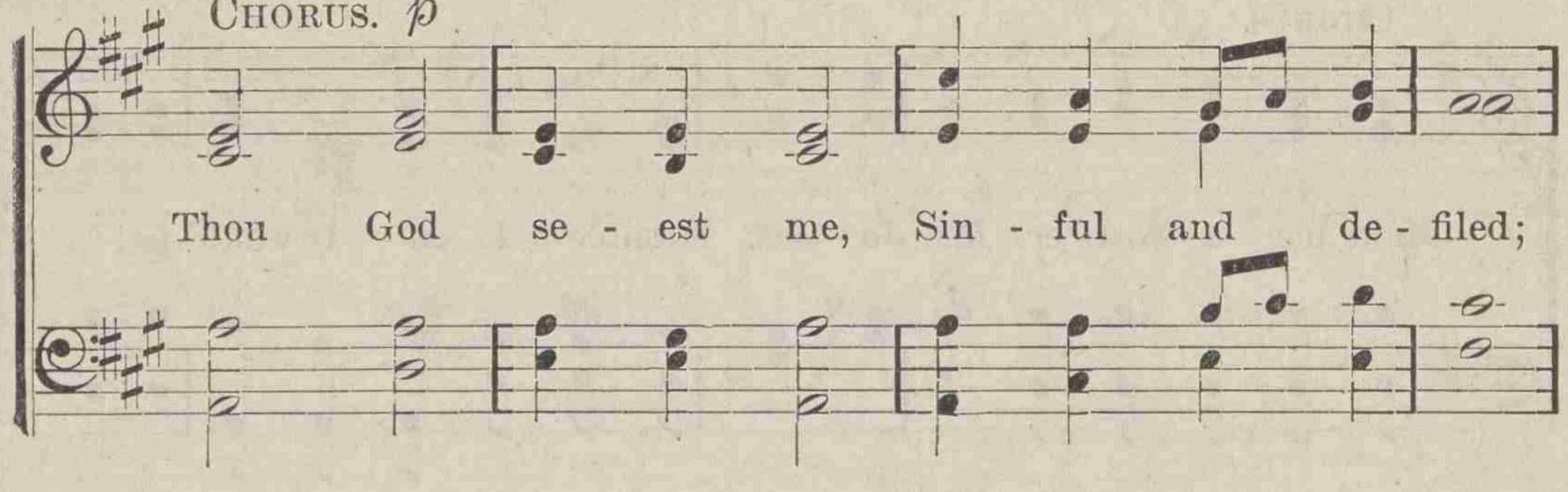




He looks at hearts not at fa - ces, And not at the clothes they wear.
The blood He shed for the chil - dren Can make them as white as snow.
He longs to save them and bless them, And fit them for heav'n a - bove.
He'll be so glad He has saved them, Although He had first to die.



CHORUS. *p*



Thou God se - est me, Sin - ful and de - filed;

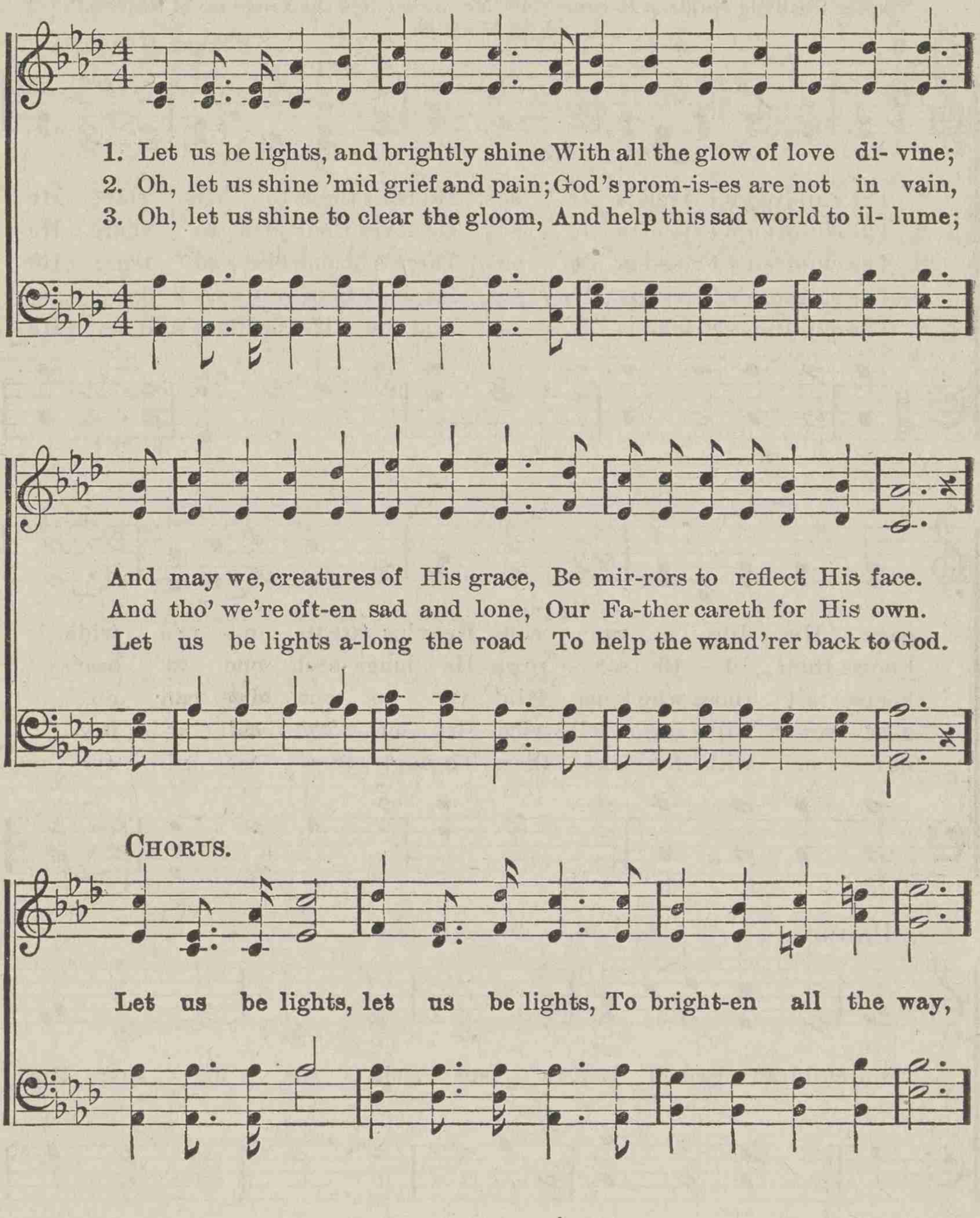
Thou God se - est me, Cleanse a lit - tle child.

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Let Us Be Lights.

MAGGIE E. GREGORY. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
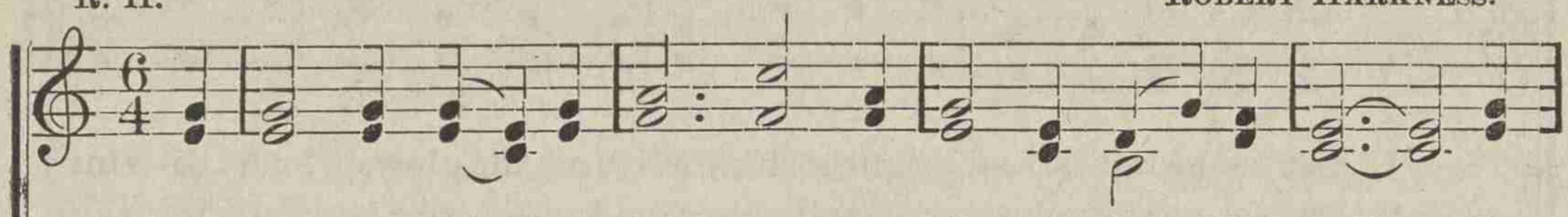


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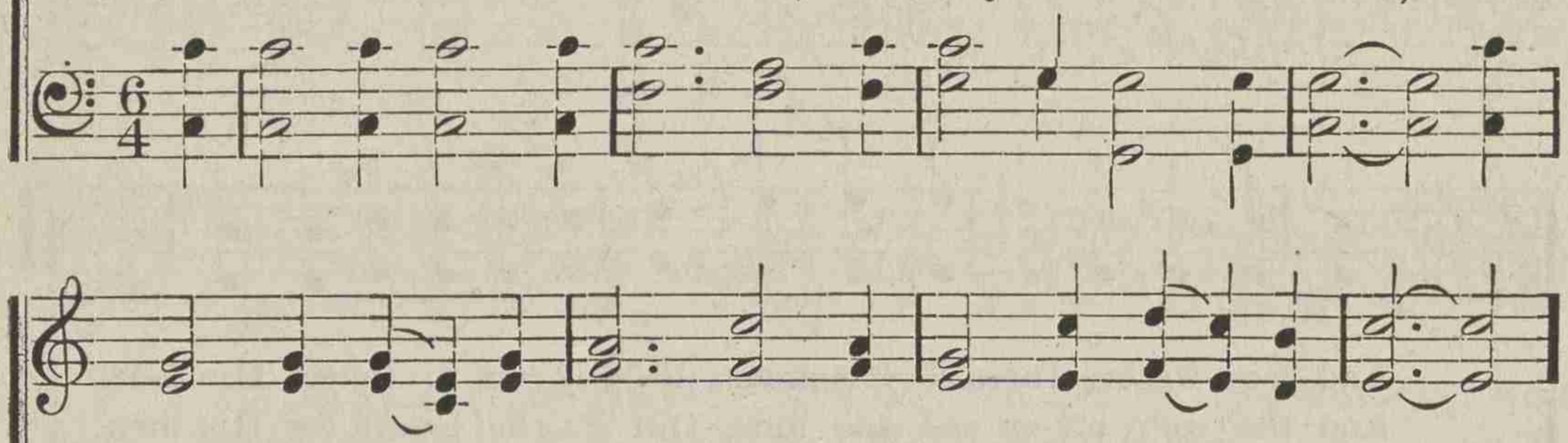
170 The Children's Friend is Jesus.

"Suffer the little children to come unto Me, for such is the kingdom of heaven."
LUKE xviii: 16.
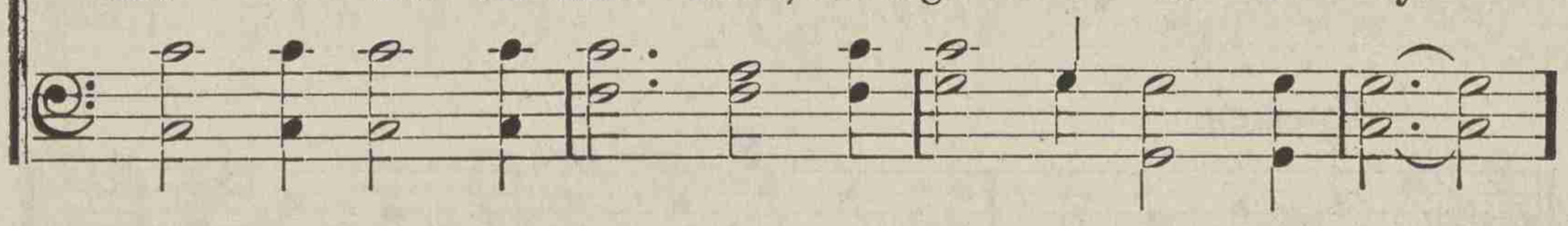
R. H. ROBERT HARKNESS.



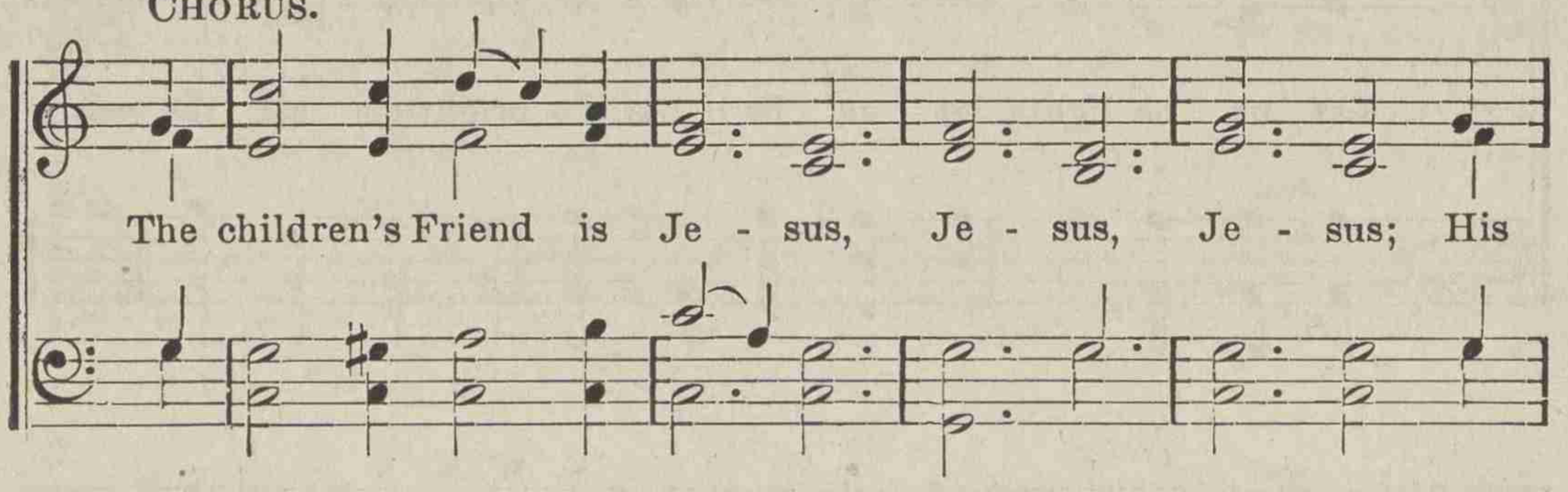
1. The children's Friend is Je - sus, He calls them to His side; He
2. The children's Friend is Je - sus, He loves their joys to share, He
3. The children's Friend is Je - sus, There's no one else so true; He
4. The children's Friend is Je - sus, He bids them work each day; In
5. The children's Friend is Je - sus, And they His friends should be; He



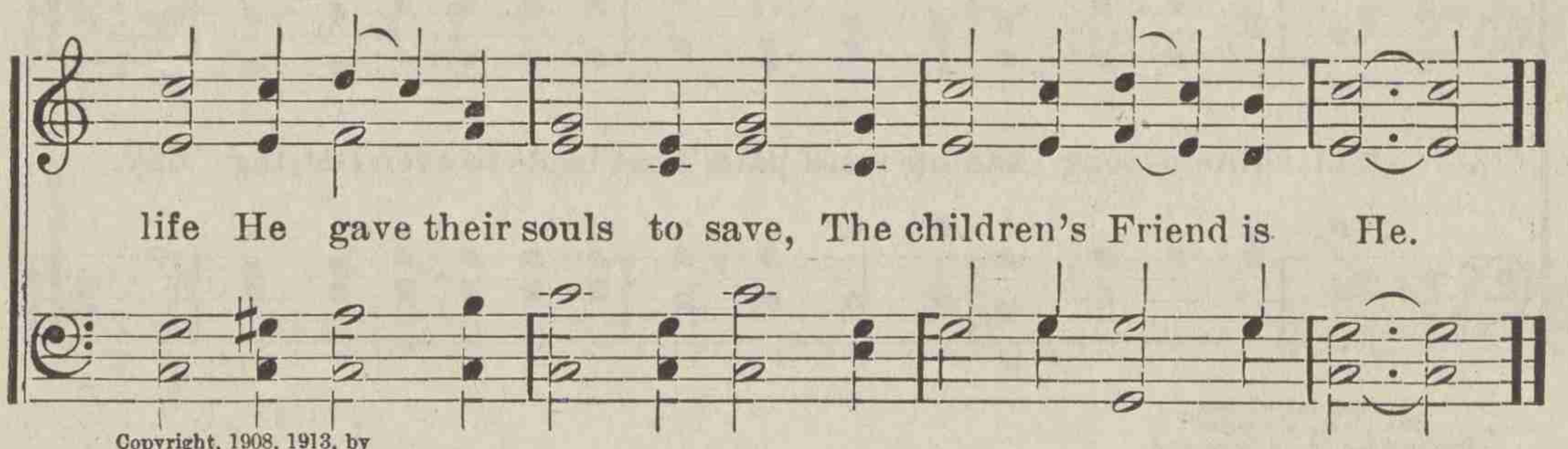
gave His life a ran - som, Heav'ns gate to o - pen wide.
knows their lit - tle sor - rows, He longs each one to bear.
keeps all those who trust Him, As no one else can do.
glad - some will - ing ser - vice, His ev - 'ry call o - bey.
nev - er will for-sake them, Through-out e - ter - ni - ty.



CHORUS.



The children's Friend is Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus; His



life He gave their souls to save, The children's Friend is He.

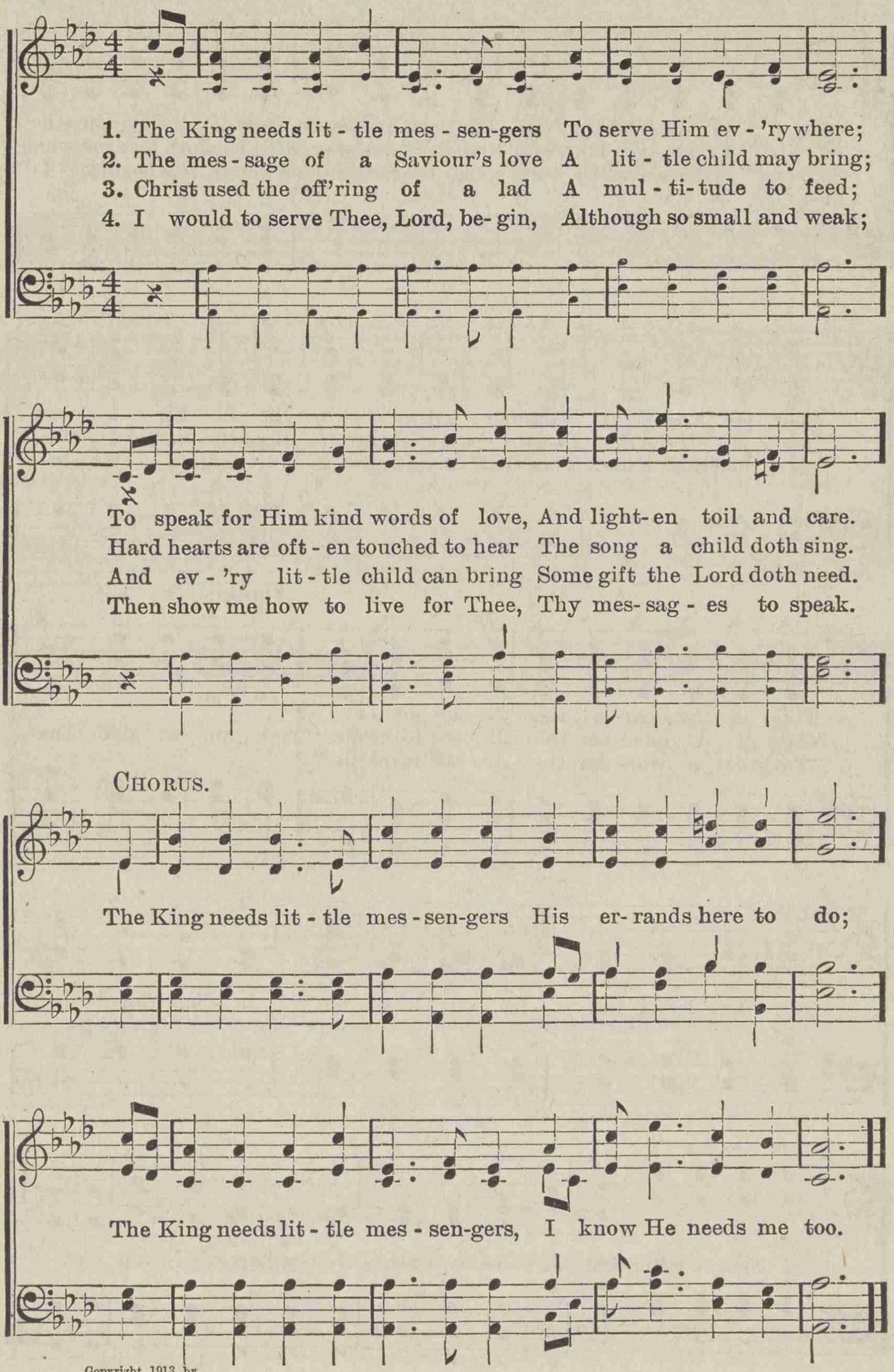
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171

Little Messengers.

MAUD FRAZER

GORDON JOHNSON.



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172 Jesus Loves Even Me.

"God is love."—1 JOHN iv : 8.

P. P. BLISS. P. P. BLISS.

1. I am so glad that our Fa- ther in heav'n Tells of His love in the
2. Tho' I for- get Him and wan- der a - way, Still He doth love me wher-
3. Oh, if there's on - ly one song I can sing, When in His beauty I

Book He has giv'n, Won- der - ful things in the Bi - ble I see;
ev - er I stray; Back to His dear lov - ing arms would I flee,
see the Great King, This shall my song in e - ter - ni - ty be:

CHORUS.

This is the dear- est, that Je - sus loves me.
When I re- mem-ber that Je - sus loves me.
"Oh, what a won- der that Je - sus loves me."
} I am so glad that

Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me,

I am so glad that Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves e - ven me.

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173 Wonderful Words of Life.

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

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

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

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

REFRAIN.

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

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

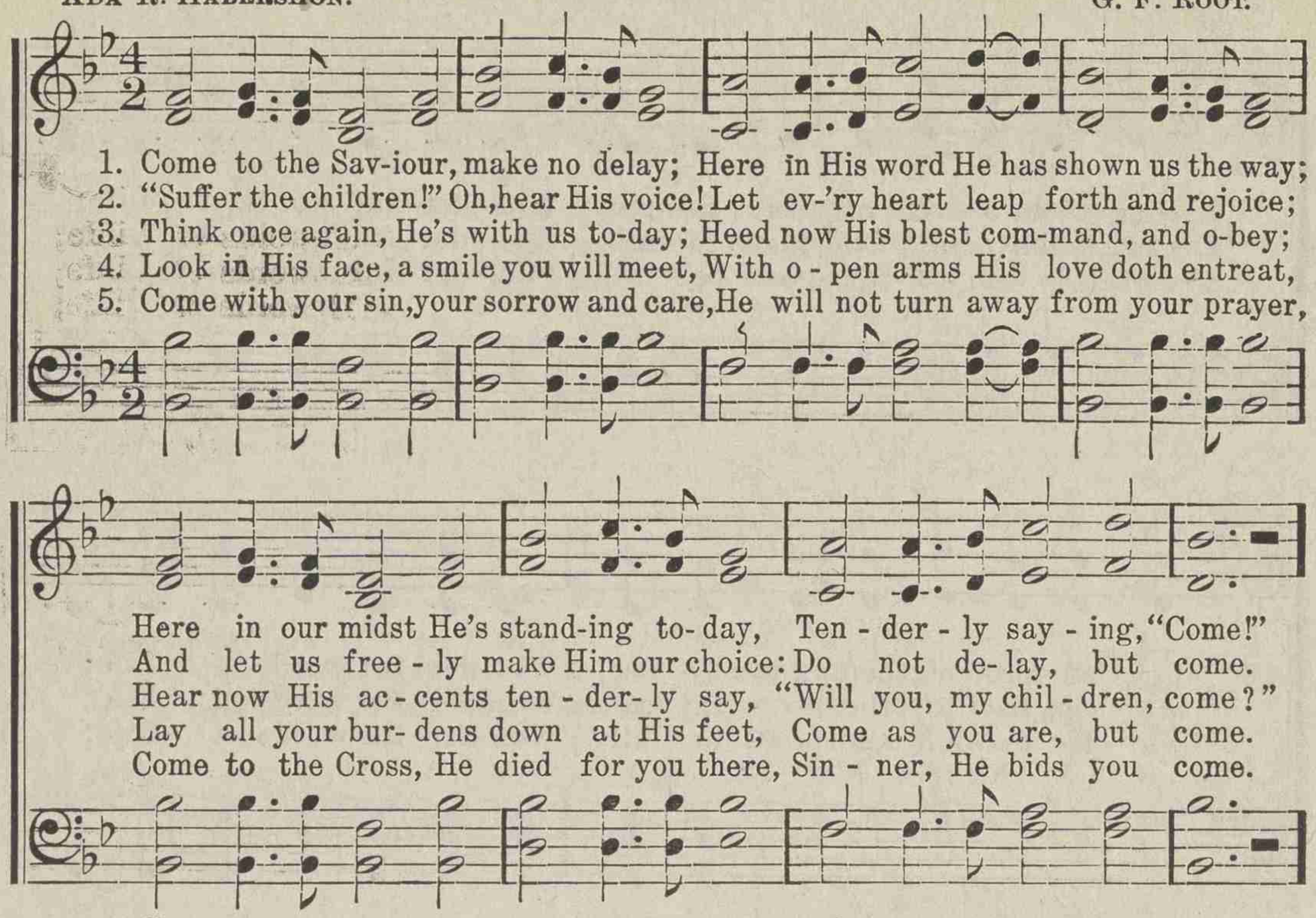
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174

Come to the Saviour.

G. F. R.
ADA R. HABERSHON.

G. F. ROOT.



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Christian Endeavor.

(Sung to above Tune)

1 Work for the Saviour, go forth and sow,
Scatter the seed wherever you go,
Tell of His love, pass on what you know,
Bid all you meet to come.

2 Come to the Saviour, come every day,
Would you be strong, then pray, always pray,
Come as at first, there's no other way,
He is not weary, come!

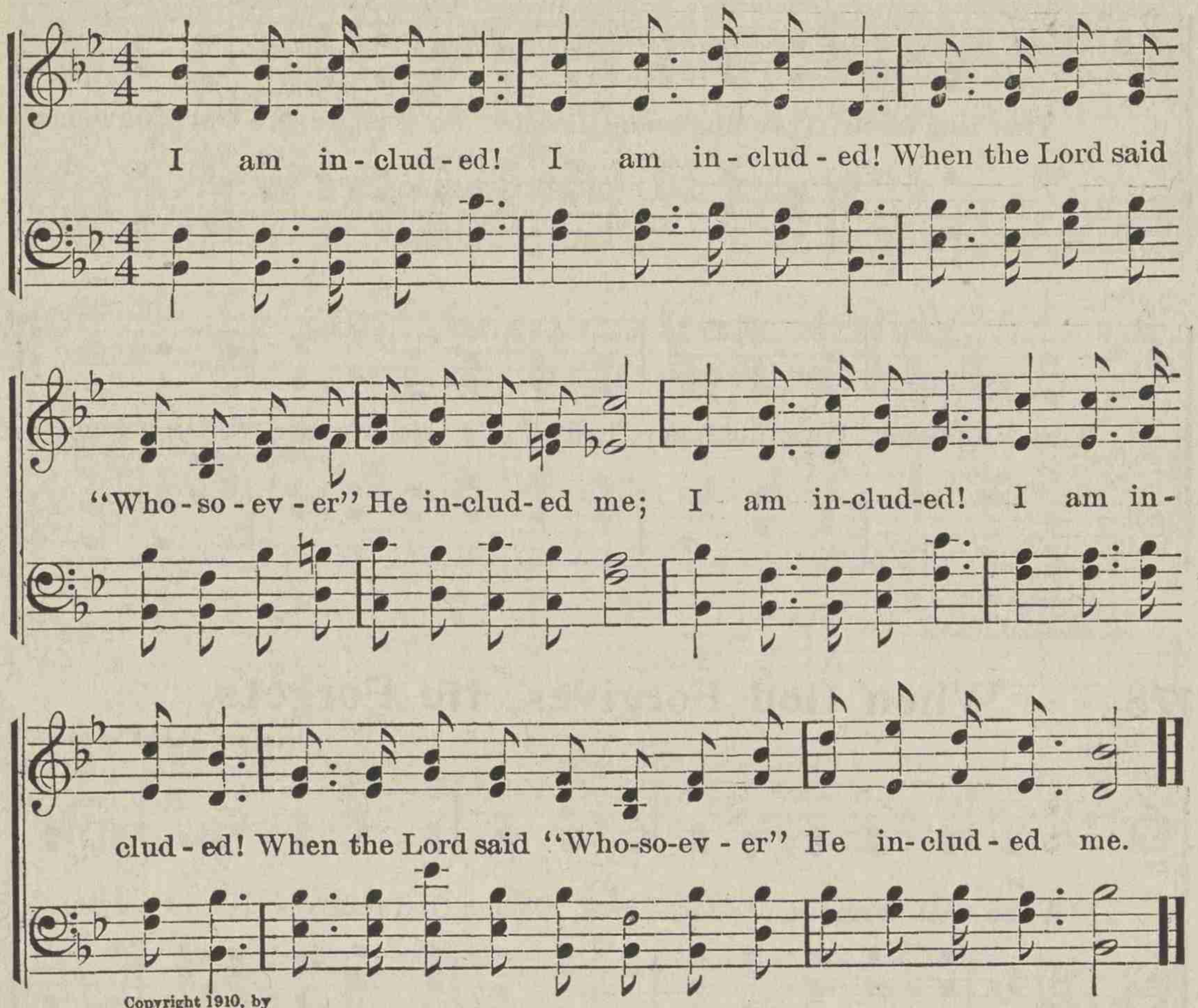
3 Follow the Saviour, run in the race,
Walk in His footsteps, gaze on His face,
He went before to furnish a place,
Soon He will bid you come.

—ADA R. HABERSHON.

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175 I Am Included.

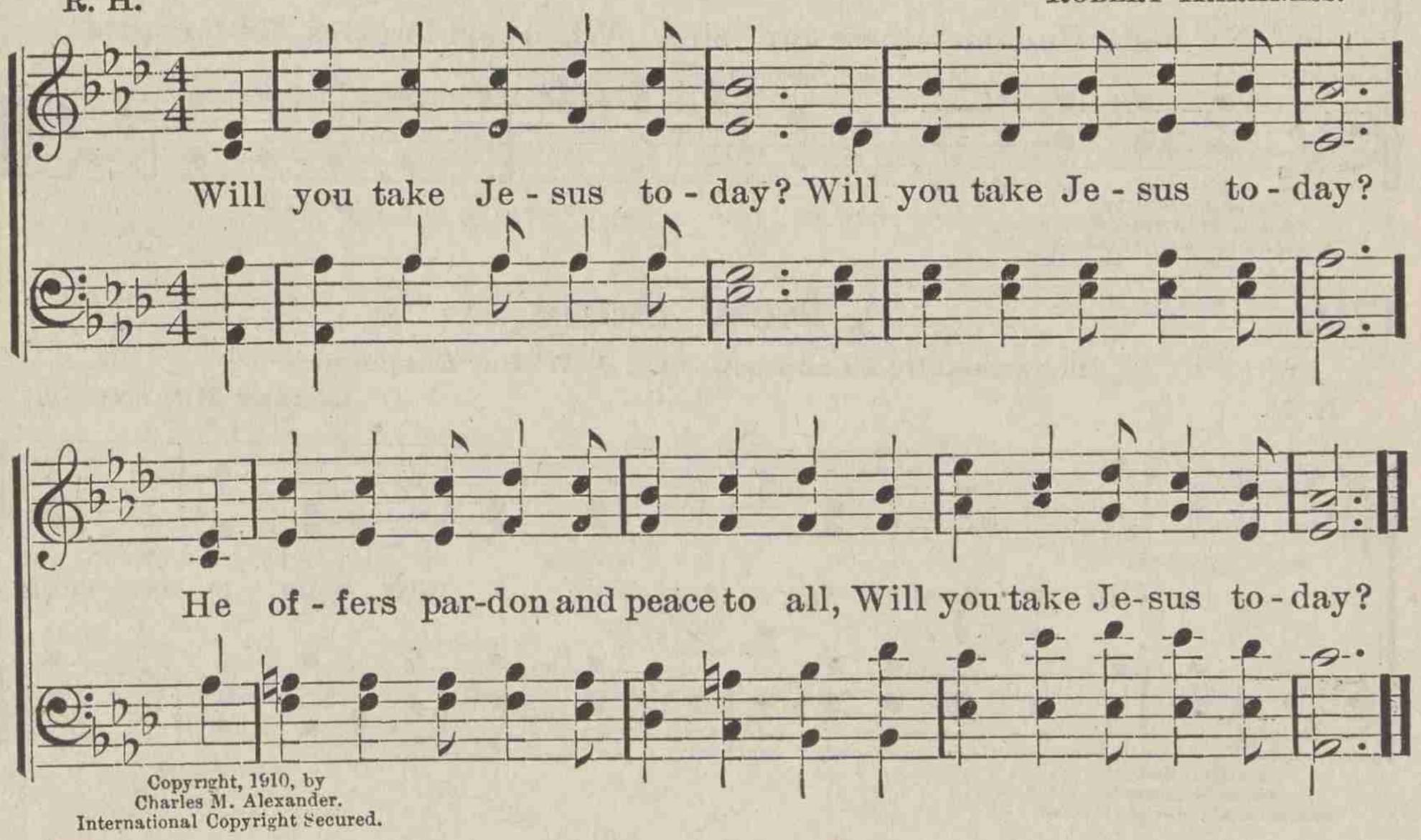
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176 Will You Take Jesus To-day?

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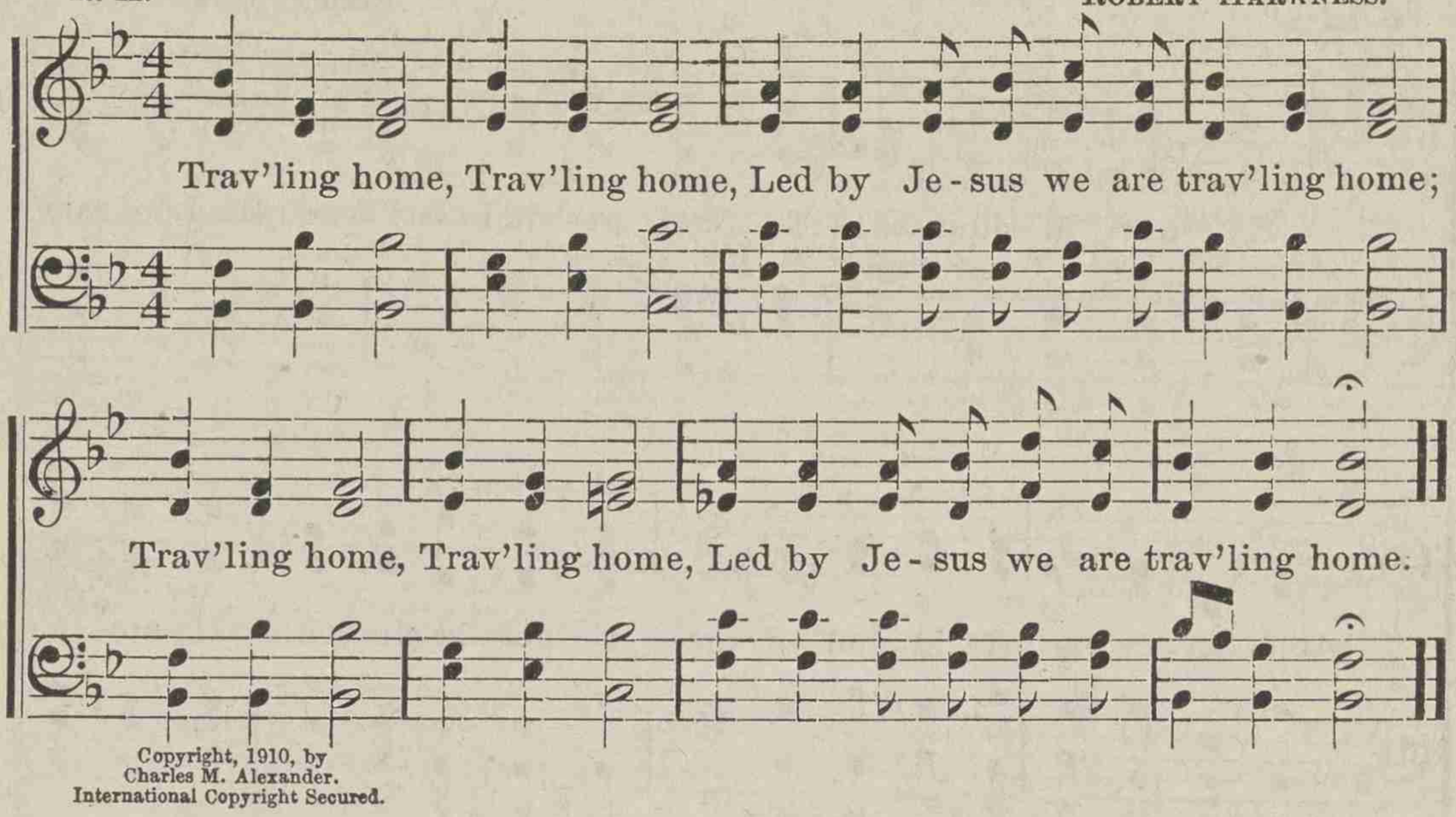


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177 Traveling Home.

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.
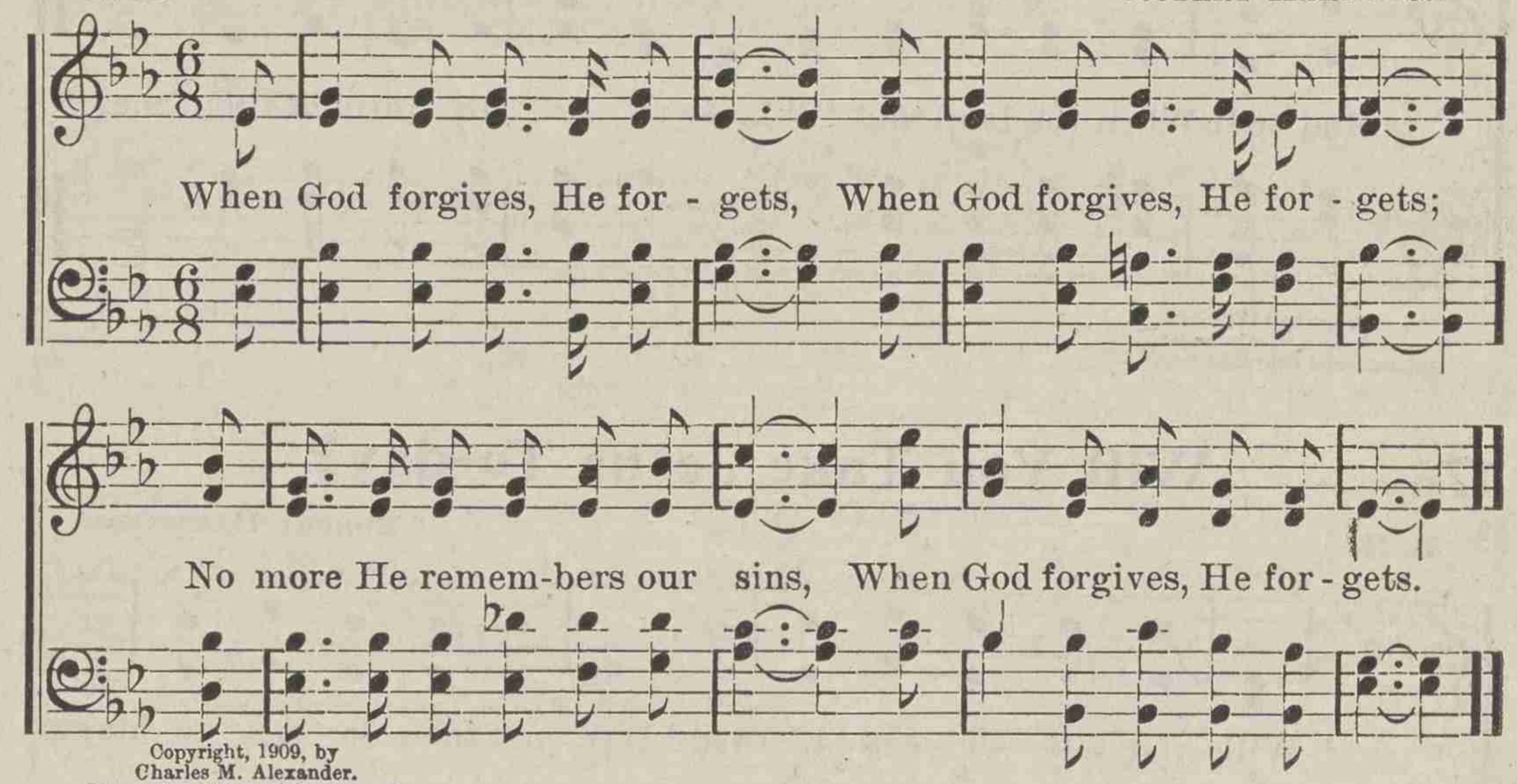


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178 When God Forgives, He Forgets.

R. H.

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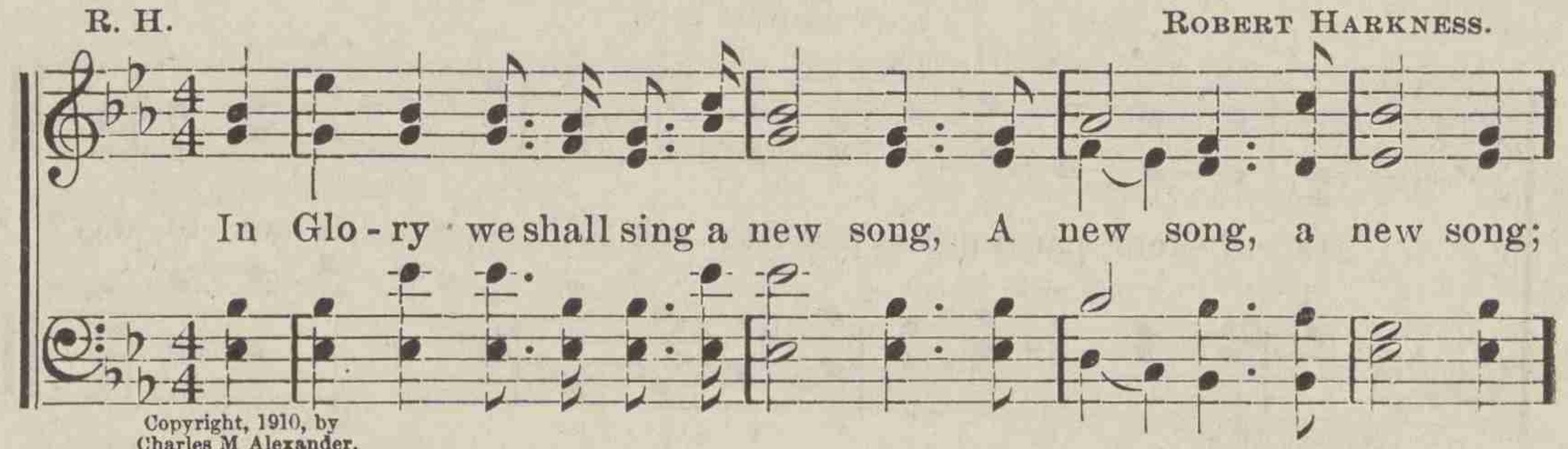


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179 A New Song.

(Suggested by an address of Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman.)
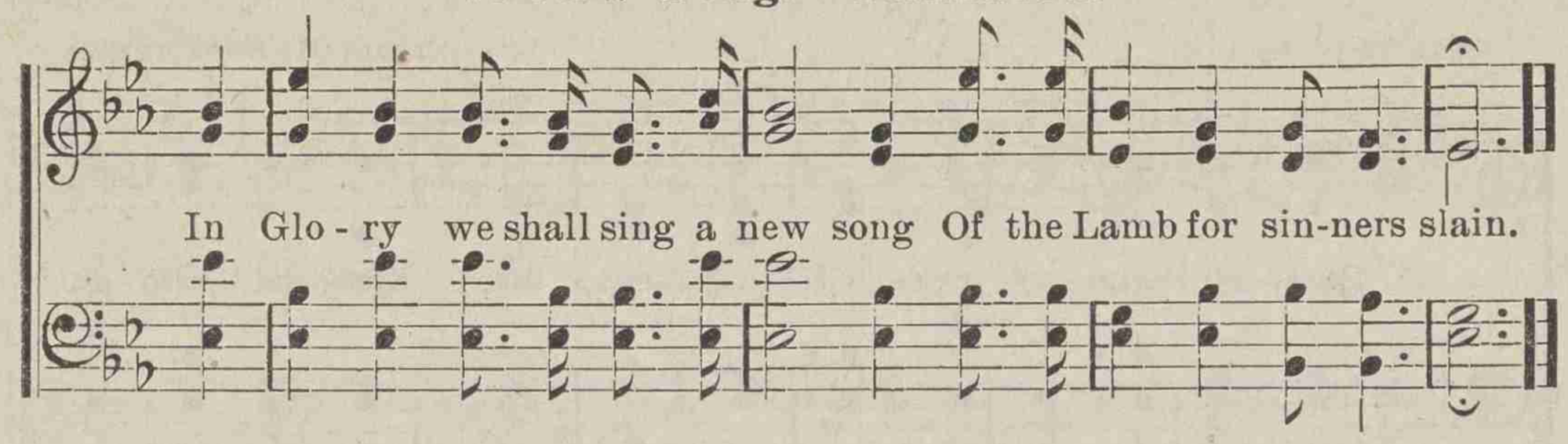
R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.



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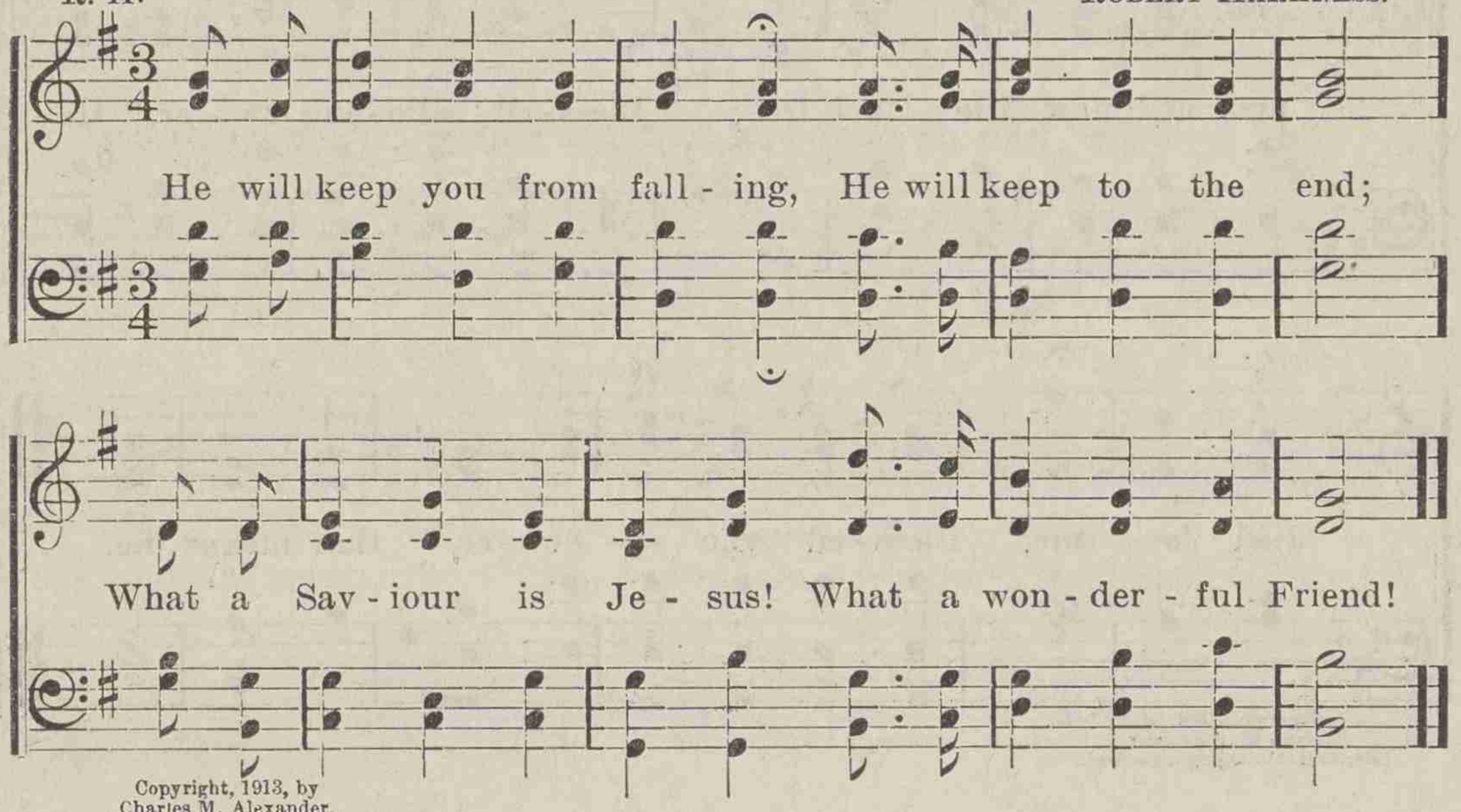
A New Song.—Concluded.



180 He will Keep you from Falling.

(Specially written for the Girls' Noonday Meeting, Belfast, 1911.)

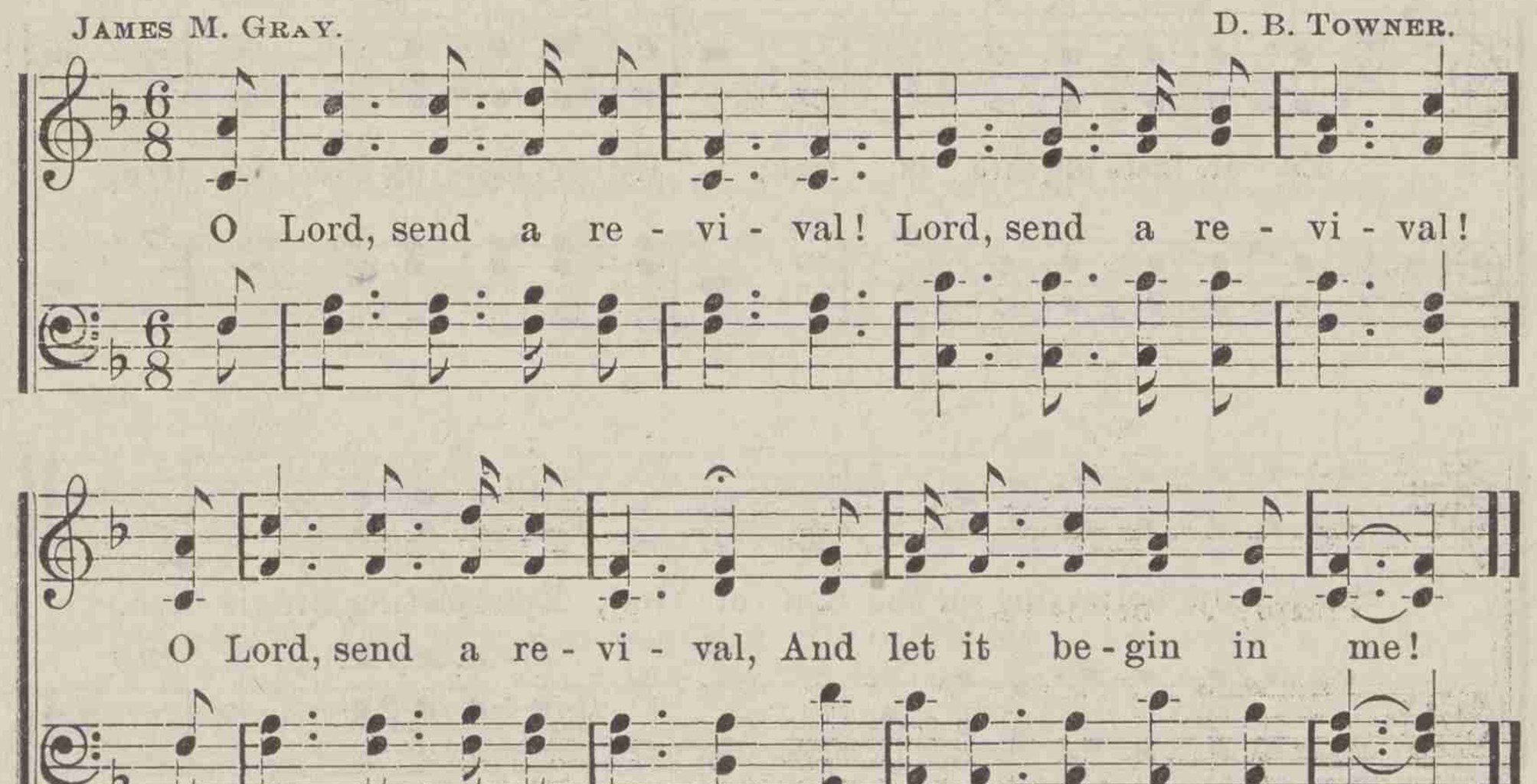
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181 O Lord, send a Revival!
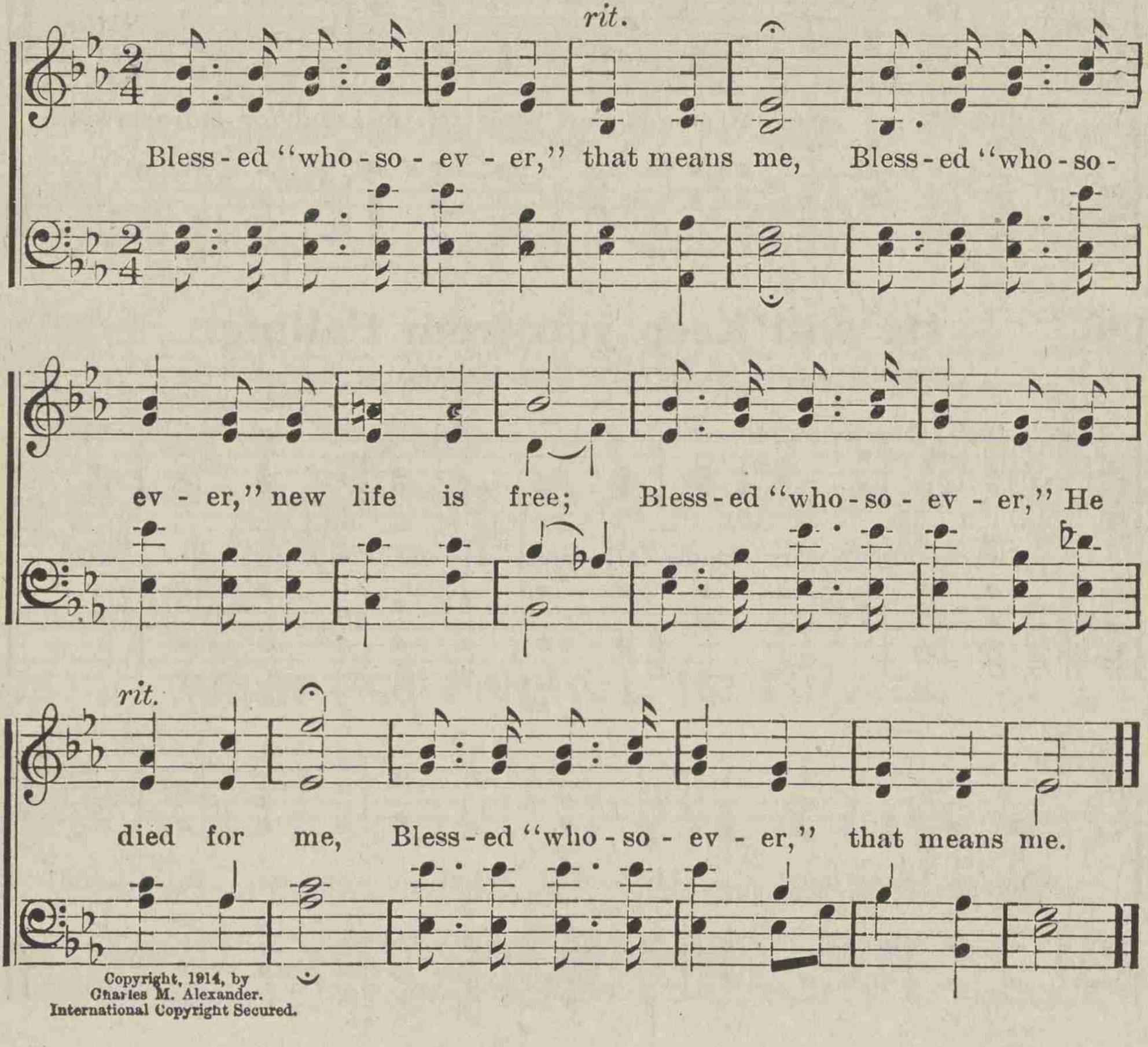
JAMES M. GRAY. D. B. TOWNER.



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182 Blessed "Whosoever," that Means Me.

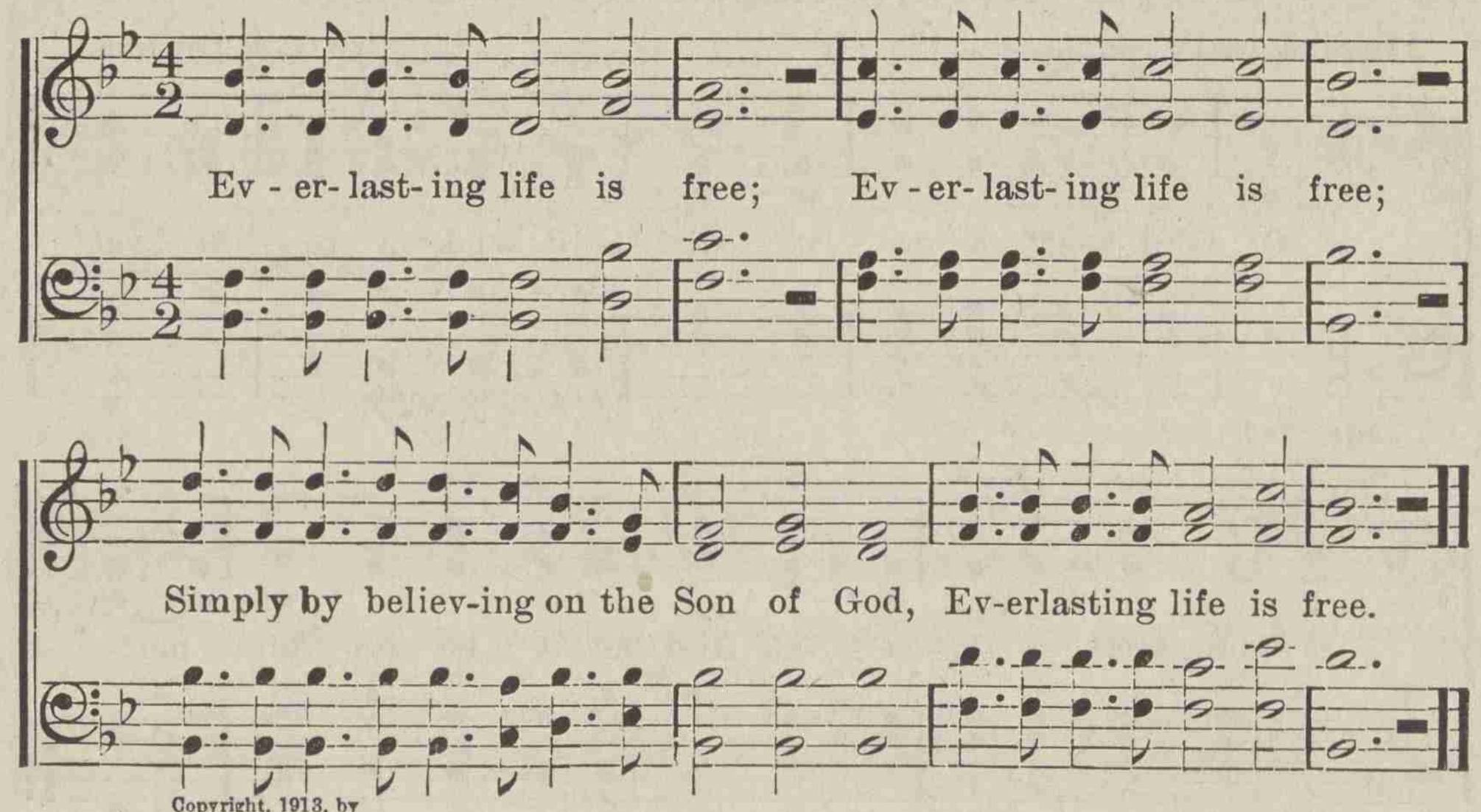
E. H. B. EDWIN H. BOOKMYER.



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183 Everlasting Life is Free.

R. H. ROBERT HARKNESS.



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184 Roll, Billows, Roll.

M. E. Dodd. J. P. Scholfield.

Roll, bil-lows, roll! Roll, bil-lows, roll! . . Je - sus is my

anchor and He'll keep my soul from ev'ry foe; So roll, bil-lows roll!

rit.

Roll, billows, roll! Je - sus is my anchor and He'll keep my soul.

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185 Good=bye! God Bless You.

R. H. Robert Harkness.

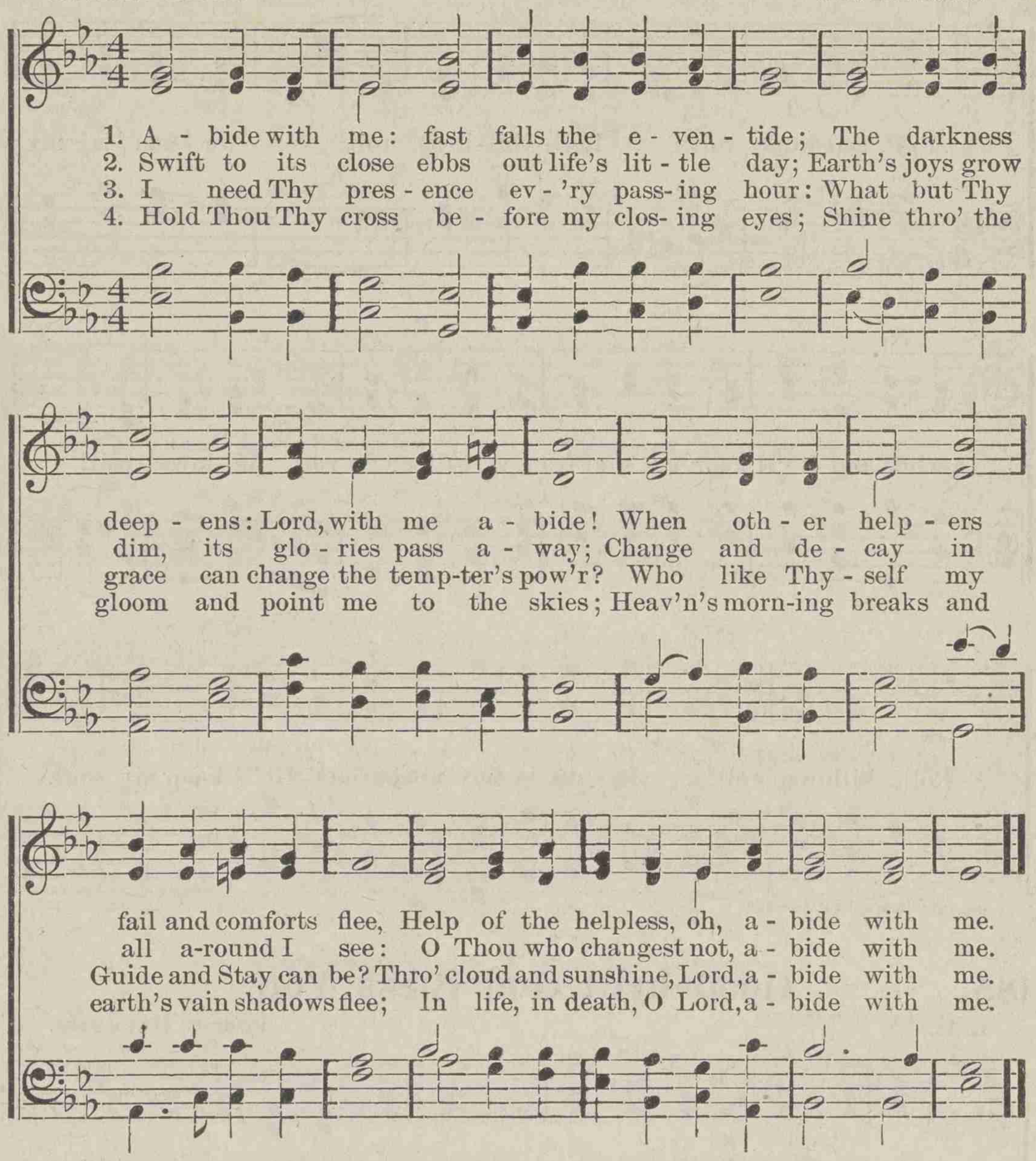
Good-bye! God bless you one and all; Good-bye! God bless you one and all;

Good-bye! God bless you one and all; Un - til we meet a - gain.

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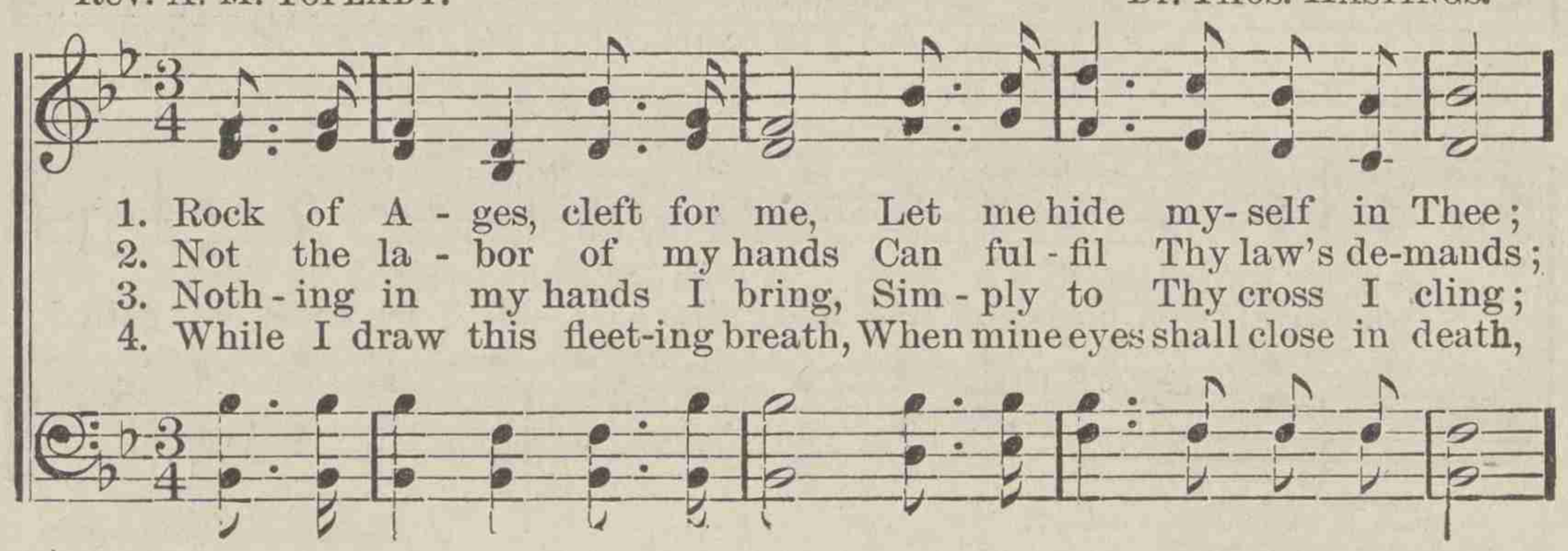
186 Abide With Me.

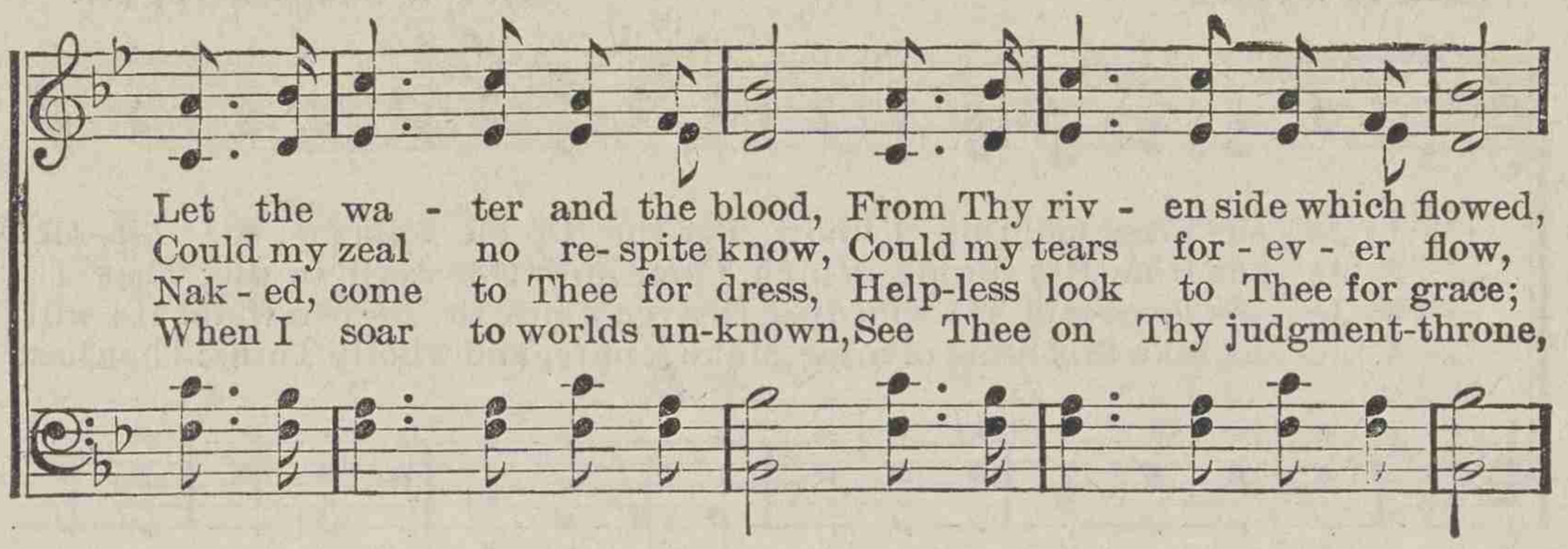
Rev. H. F. Lyte. Wm. H. Monk.
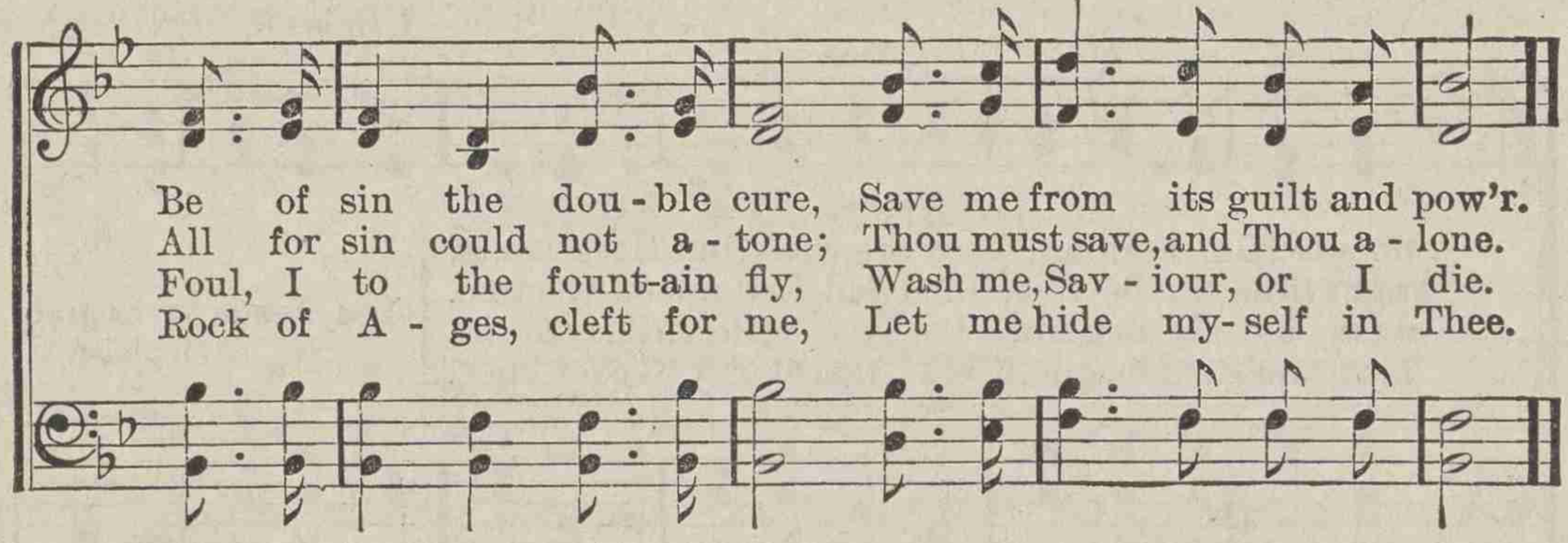


187 Rock of Ages.

Rev. A. M. Toplady. Dr. Thos. Hastings.



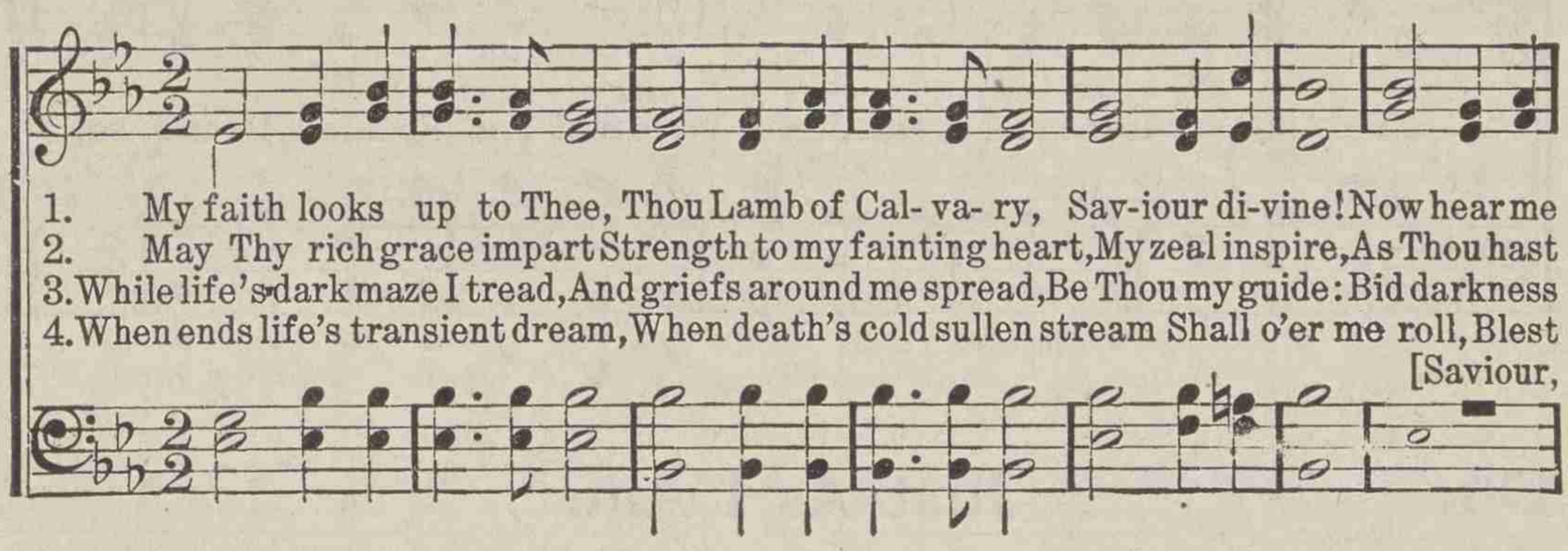




188 My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

(Olivet).

RAY PALMER. LOWELL MASON.



189 Jesus Loves Me!

ANNA B. WARNER — WM. B. BRADBURY, by per.

1. Je - sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi- ble tells me so: Lit - tle
2. Je - sus from His throne on high, Came in-to this world to die; That I
3. Je - sus loves me! He who died Heaven's gate to o- pen wide! He will
4. Je- sus, take this heart of mine; Make it pure, and wholly Thine: Thou hast

CHORUS.

ones to Him be-long; They are weak, but He is strong.
might from sin be free, Bled and died up- on the tree.
wash a - way my sin, Let His little child come in.
bled and died for me, I will henceforth live for Thee.

} Yes, Jesus loves me!
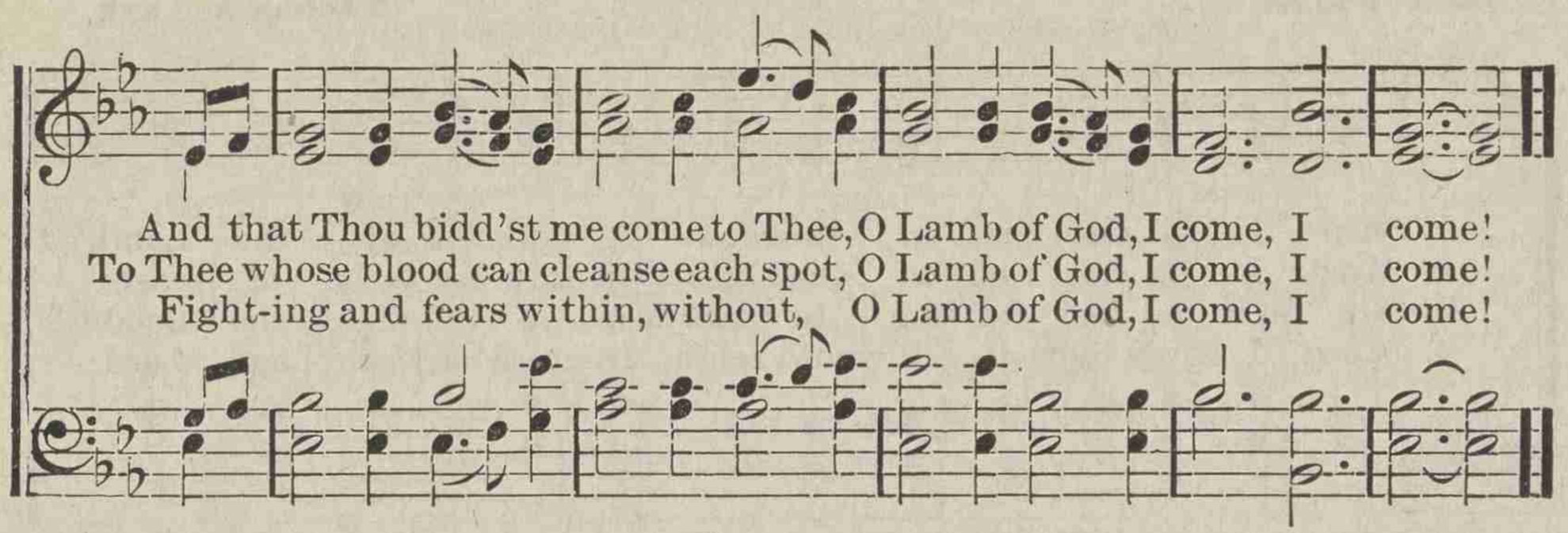
Yes, Je- sus loves me! Yes, Je-sus loves me! The Bi- ble tells me so!

190 Just As I Am.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. — WM. BRADBURY.

1. Just as I am, with- out one plea But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, tho' toss'd a- bout With many a conflict, many a doubt,

Just As I Am.—Concluded.
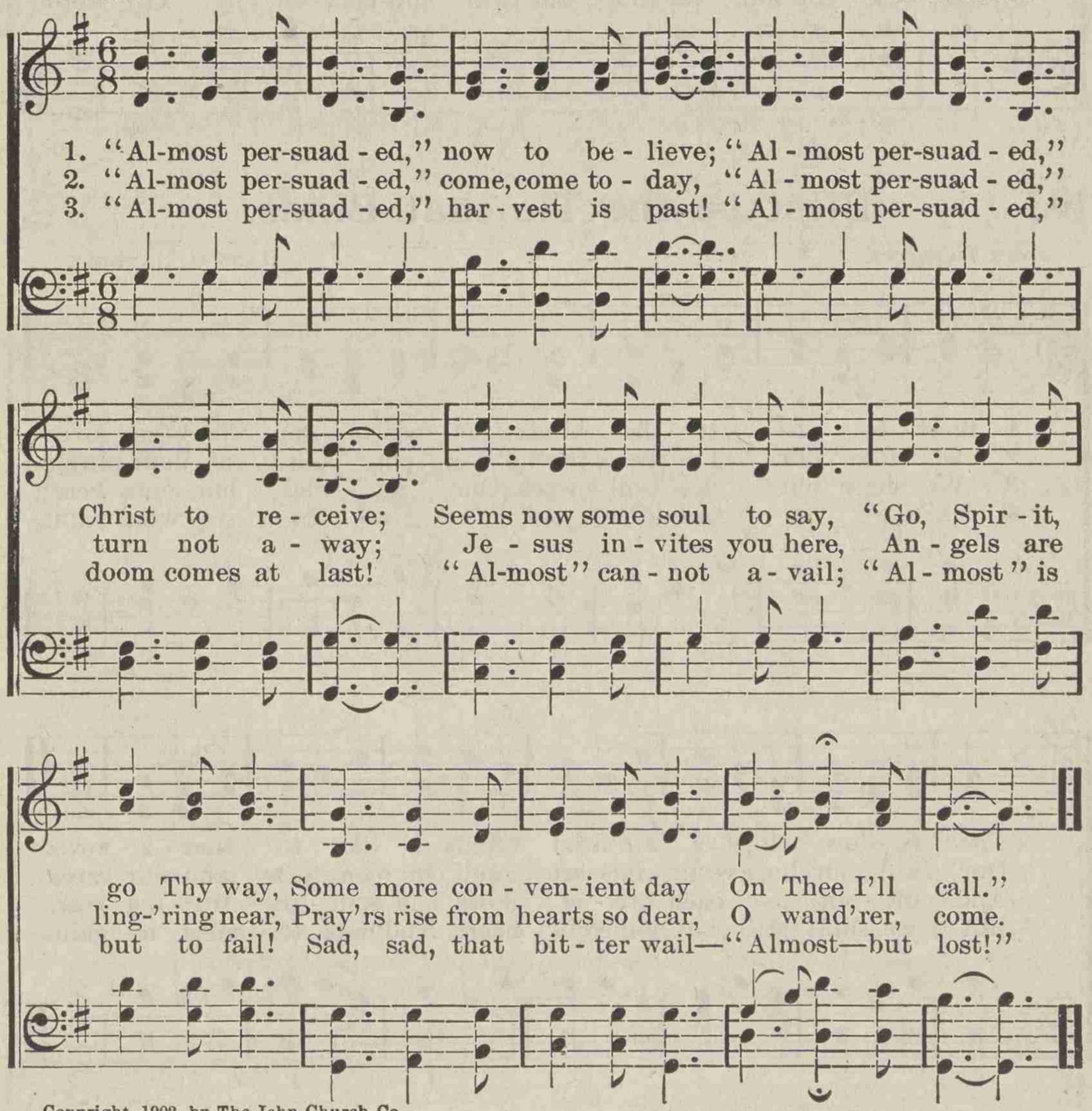


4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind,
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

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

191 Almost Persuaded.

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



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192 Am I a Soldier of the Cross.

ISAAC WATTS. THOMAS A. ARNE.

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross— A foll'wer of the Lamb?
2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow-'ry beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Since I must fight if I would reign, In-crease my cour- age, Lord;

And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood-y seas?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil, en- dure the pain, Sup-port - ed by Thy word.

193 Blest be the Tie that Binds.

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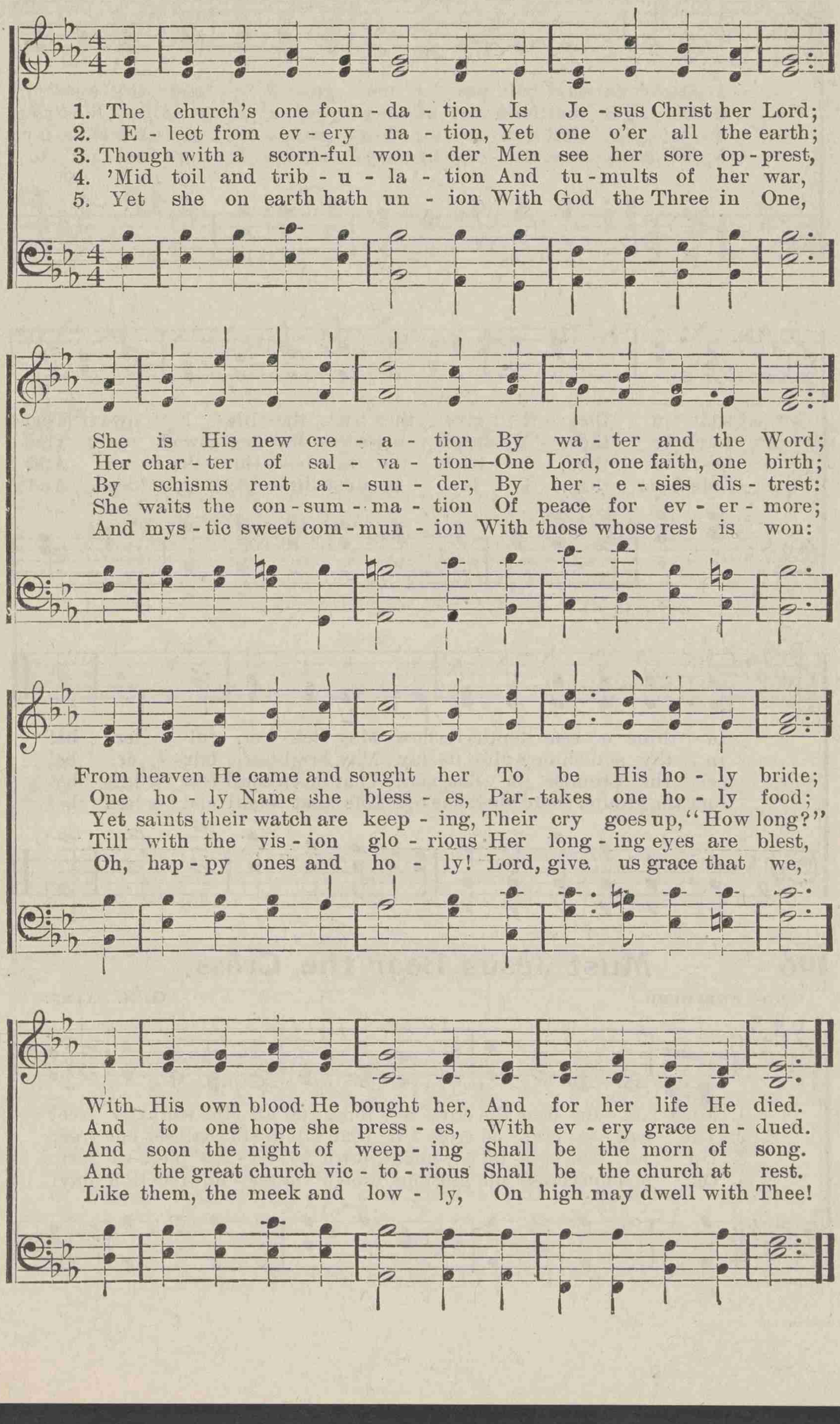
1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love:
2. Be - fore our Fa- ther's throne We pour our ar- dent pray'rs;
3. We share our mu- tual woes, Our mu - tual bur- dens bear;
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;

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

194 The Church's One Foundation.

"Christ is the head of the church."—Eph. 5: 25.

S. J. STONE. Dr. S. S. WESLEY.



195 O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go!

GEORGE MATHESON. ALBERT L. PEACE.

1. O love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wea - ry
2. O light that followest all my way, I yield my flick'ring
3. O joy that seek-est me thro' pain, I can - not close my
5. O cross that lift-est up my head, I dare not ask to

soul in thee; I give thee back the life I owe, That
torch to thee; My heart re-stores its bor-rowed ray, That
heart to thee; I trace the rain-bow thro' the rain, And
hide from thee; I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead, And
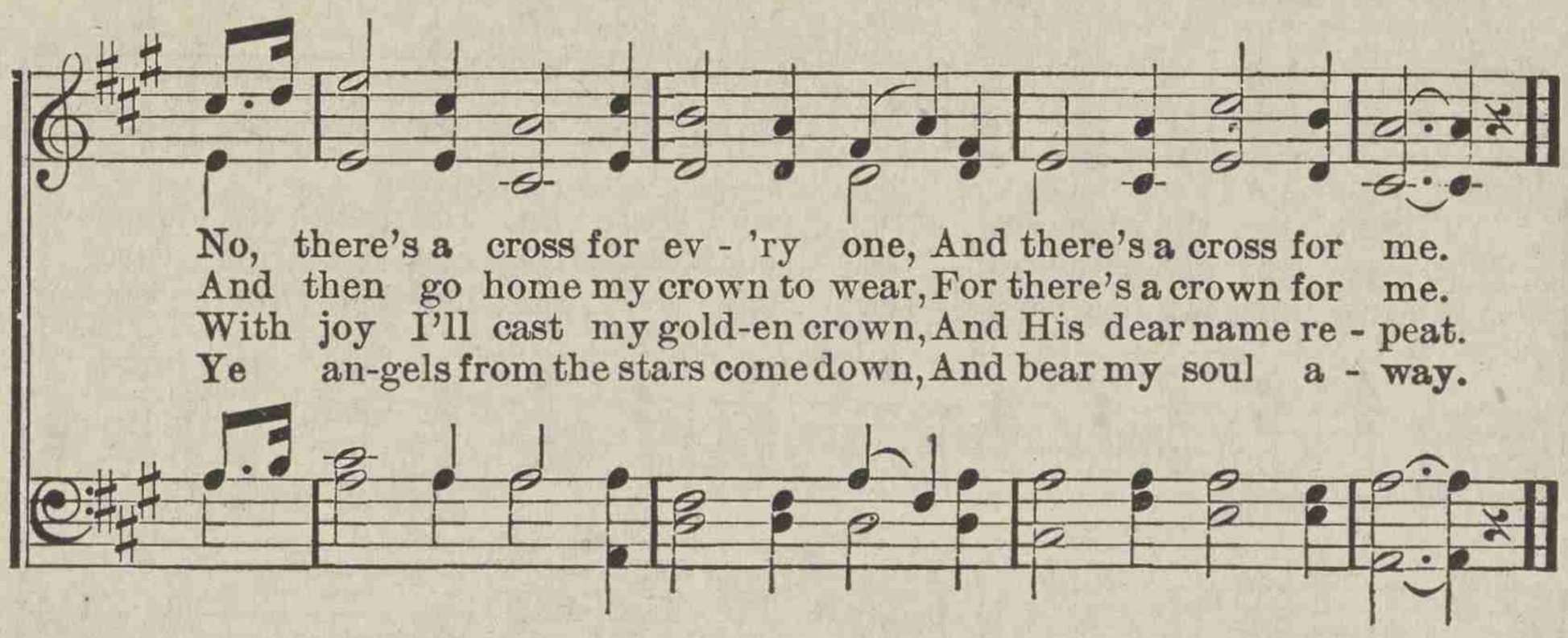
in thine o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, ful - ler be!
in thy sun-shine's glow its day May bright-er, fair - er be!
feel the promise is not vain That morn shall tear - less be!
from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall end - less be!

196 Must Jesus Bear the Cross.

THOS. SHEPHERD. G. N. ALLEN.

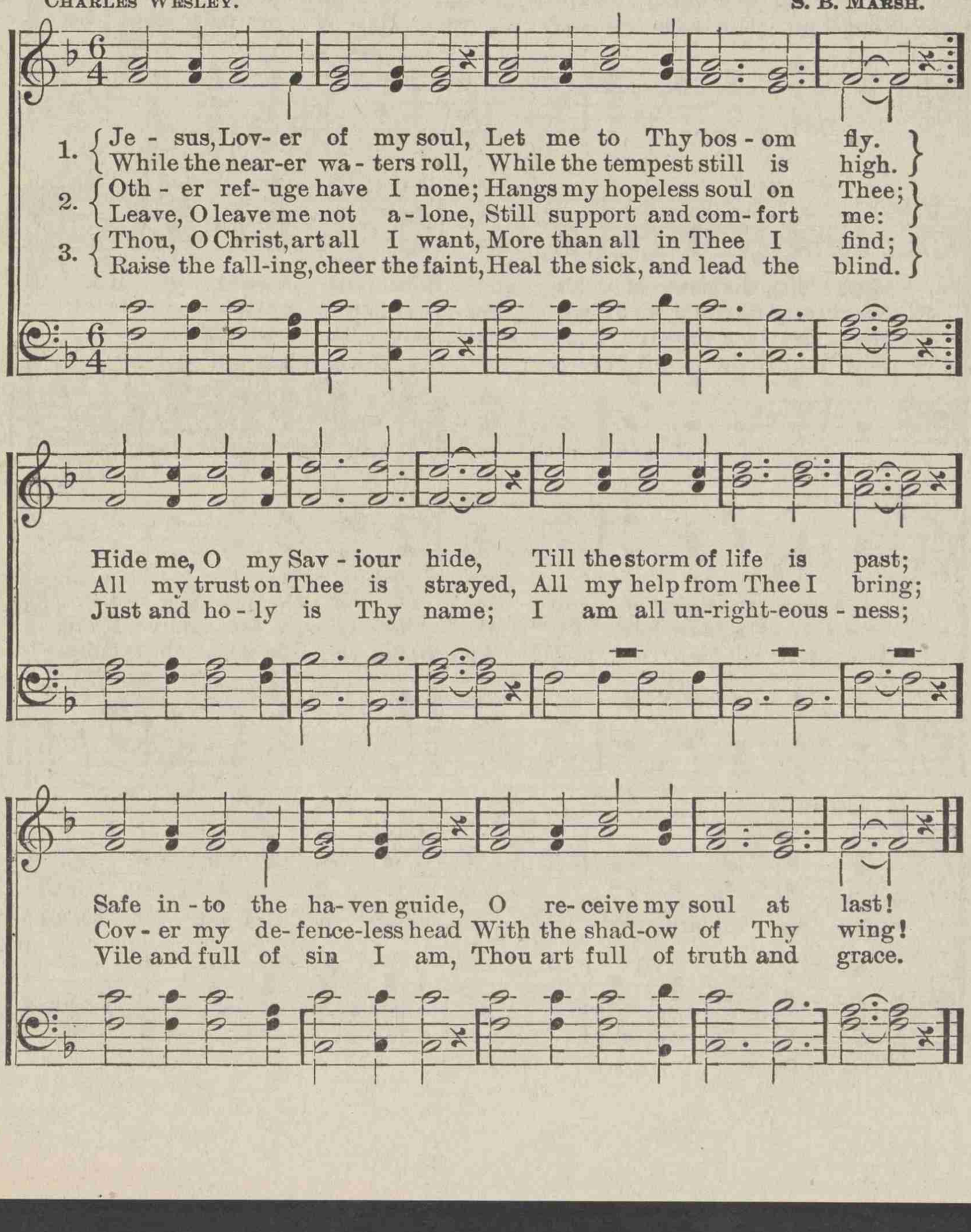
1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a- - lone, And all the world go free?
2. The con - se - crat - ed cross I'll bear Till death shall set me free;
3. Up - on the crys- tal pavement, down At Je - sus' pierc-ed feet,
4. Oh, precious cross! oh, glorious crown! Oh res - ur - rec- tion day!

Must Jesus Bear the Cross.—Concluded.



197 Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

CHARLES WESLEY. S. B. MARSH.



198 Safe in the Arms of Jesus.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast—
2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from cor - rod - ing care;
3. Je - sus, my heart's dear ref - uge, Je - sus has died for me:

There by His love o'er - shad - ed, Sweetly my soul shall rest.
Safe from the world's temp-ta - tion, Sin can - not harm me there.
Firm on the Rock of A - ges, Ev - er my trust shall be.

rit.
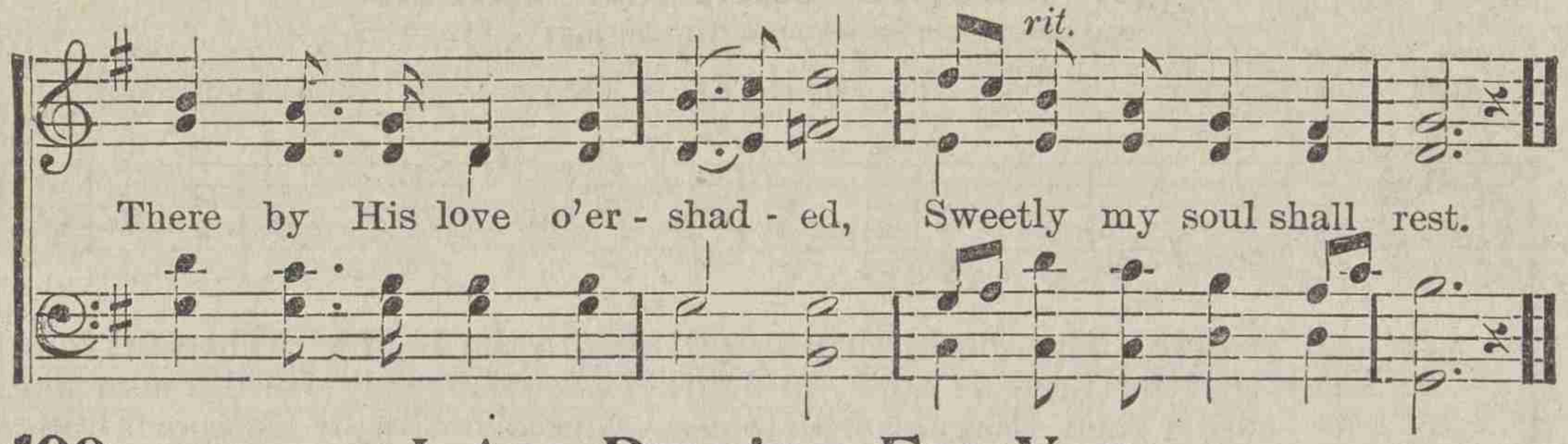
Hark! 'tis the voice of an - gels, Borne in a song to me,
Free from the blight of sor - row, Free from my doubts and fears;
Here let me wait in pa - tience, Wait till the night is o'er;

O - ver the fields of glo - ry, O - ver the jas - per sea.
On - ly a few more tri - als, On - ly a few more tears.
Wait till I see the morn - ing Break on the gold - en shore.

CHORUS.

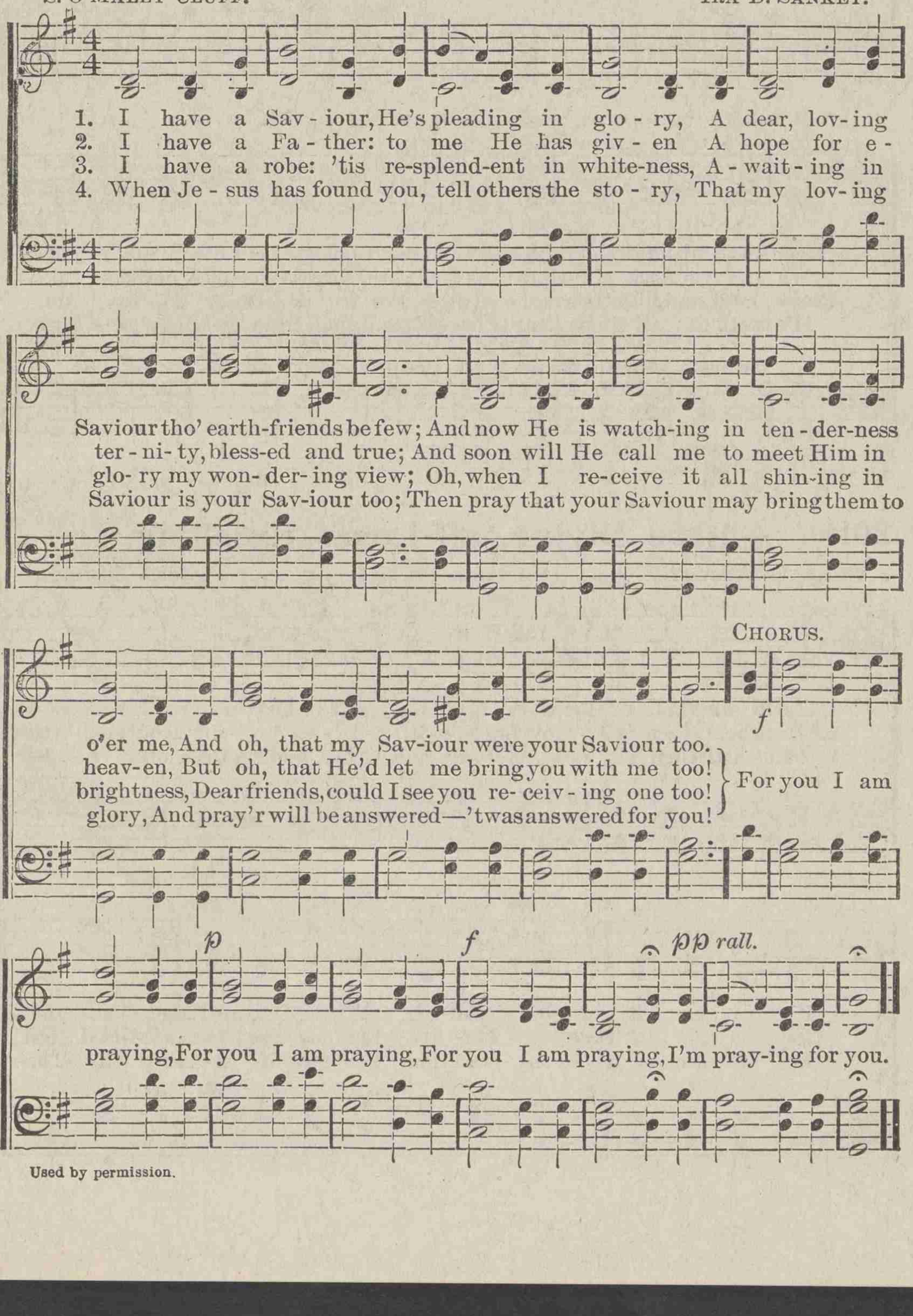
Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast—

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199 I Am Praying For You.

S. O'MALEY CLUFF. IRA D. SANKEY.
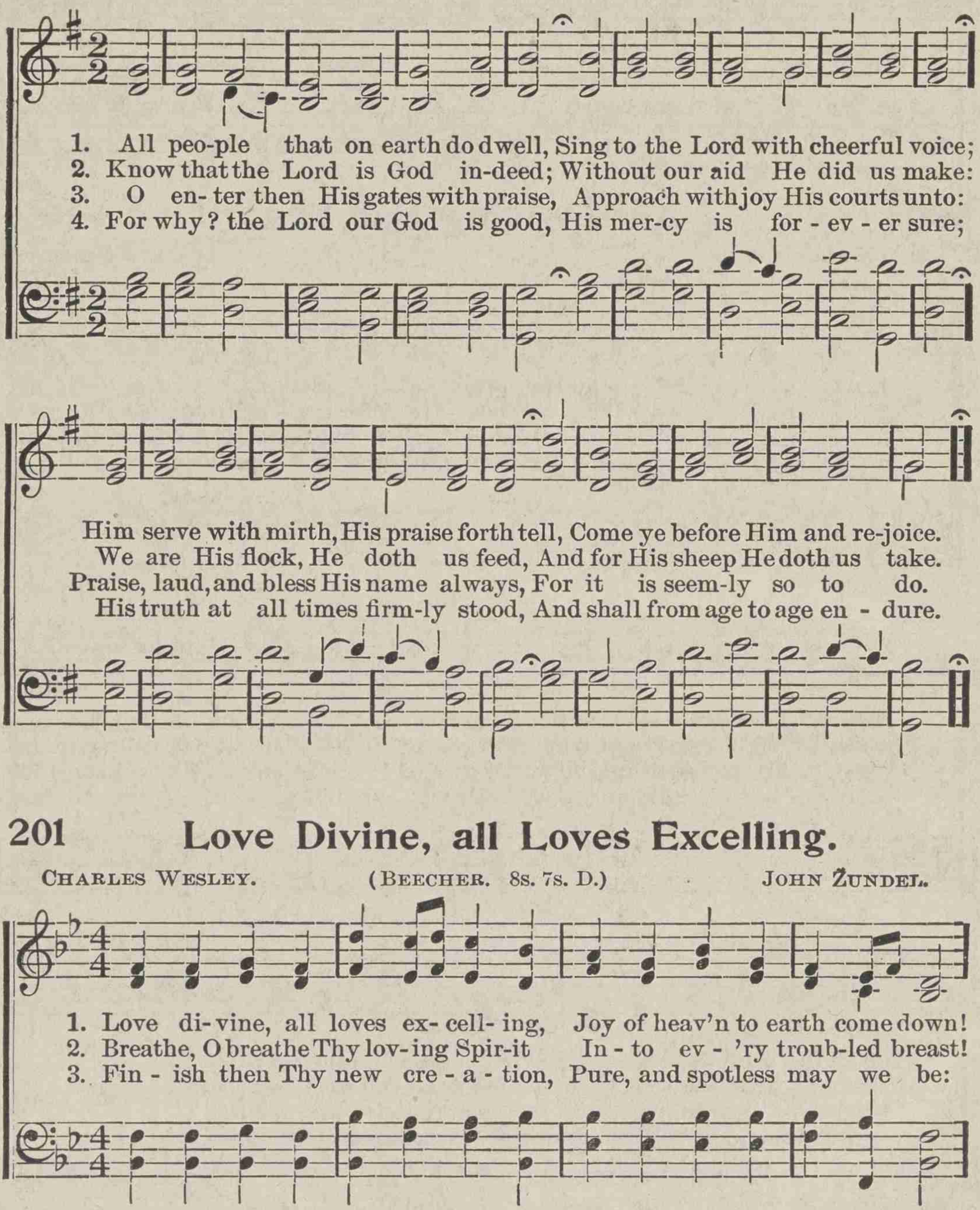


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200 All People that on Earth.

"Come before his presence with singing."—Psa. c: 2.

Rev. Wm. Kethe. (Old Hundred. L. M.) L. Bourgeois.

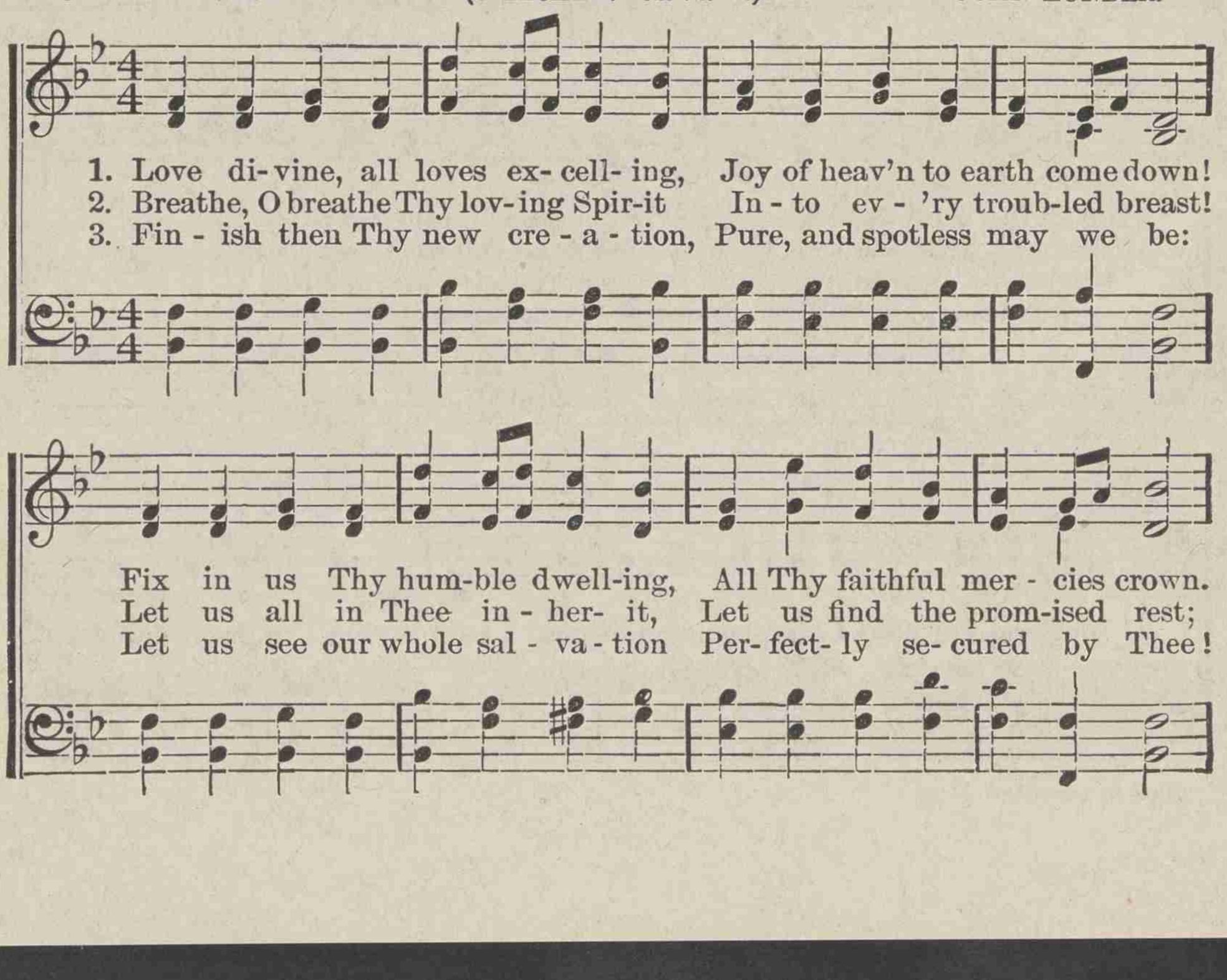


1. All peo-ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
2. Know that the Lord is God in-deed; Without our aid He did us make:
3. O en- ter then His gates with praise, Approach with joy His courts unto:
4. For why? the Lord our God is good, His mer-cy is for - ev - er sure;

Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell, Come ye before Him and re-joice.
We are His flock, He doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.
Praise, laud, and bless His name always, For it is seem-ly so to do.
His truth at all times firm-ly stood, And shall from age to age en - dure.

201 Love Divine, all Loves Excelling.

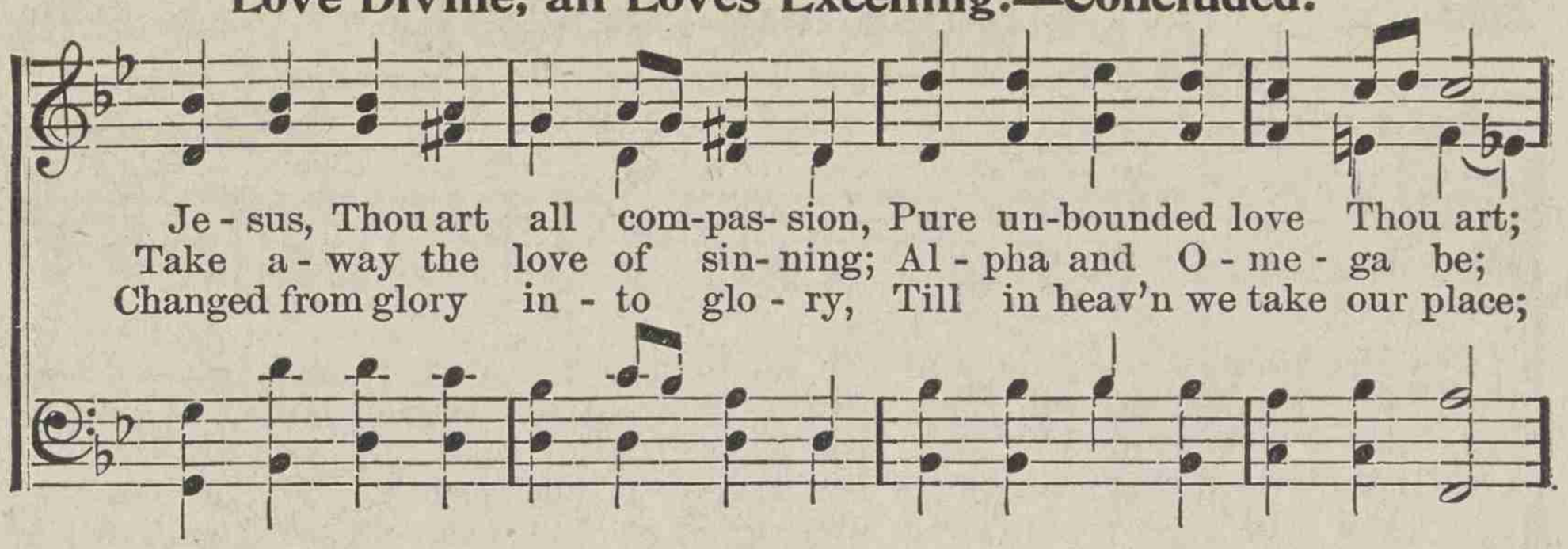
Charles Wesley. (Beecher. 8s. 7s. D.) John Zundel.
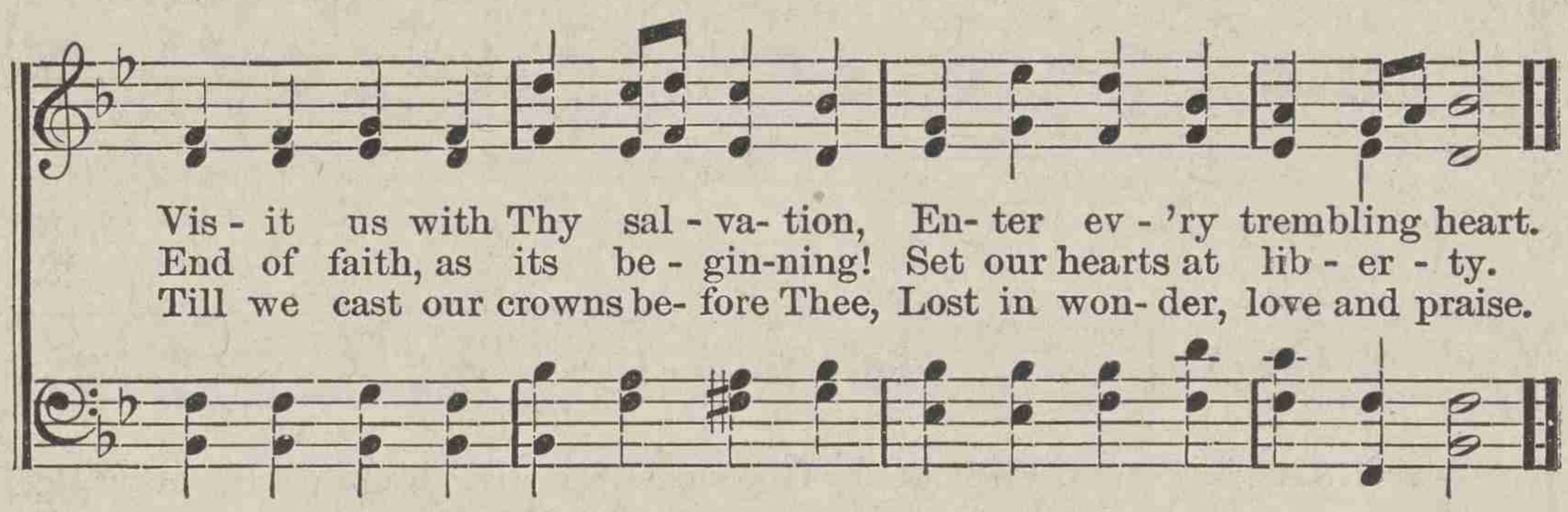


1. Love di- vine, all loves ex- cell- ing, Joy of heav'n to earth come down!
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov- ing Spir-it In - to ev - 'ry troub-led breast!
3. Fin - ish then Thy new cre - a - tion, Pure, and spotless may we be:

Fix in us Thy hum-ble dwell-ing, All Thy faithful mer - cies crown.
Let us all in Thee in - her- it, Let us find the prom-ised rest;
Let us see our whole sal - va - tion Per- fect- ly se- cured by Thee!

Love Divine, all Loves Excelling.—Concluded.

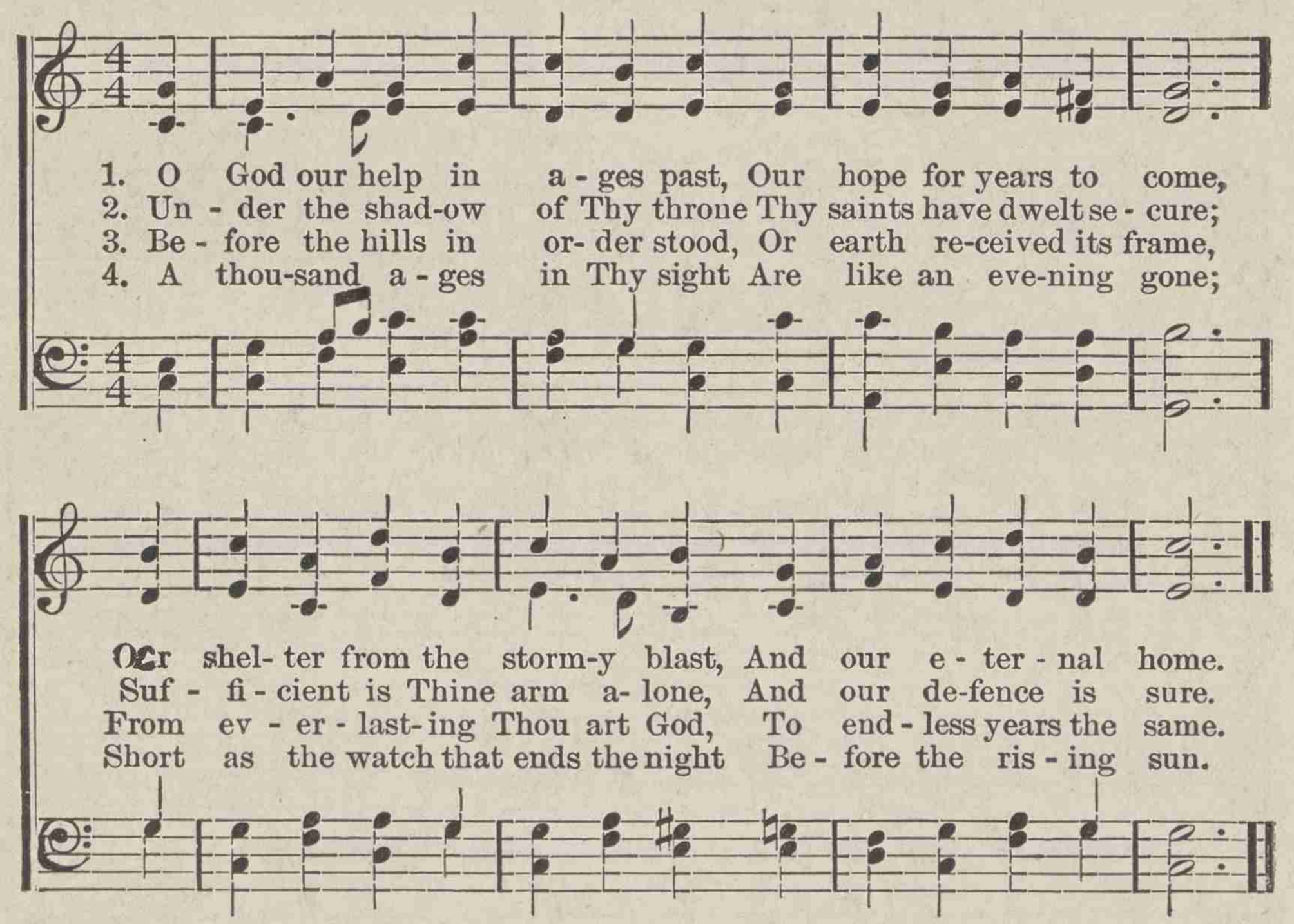




202 O God, our Help in Ages Past.

"Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations."—PSA. XC: 1.

ISAAC WATTS. Dr. CROFT.
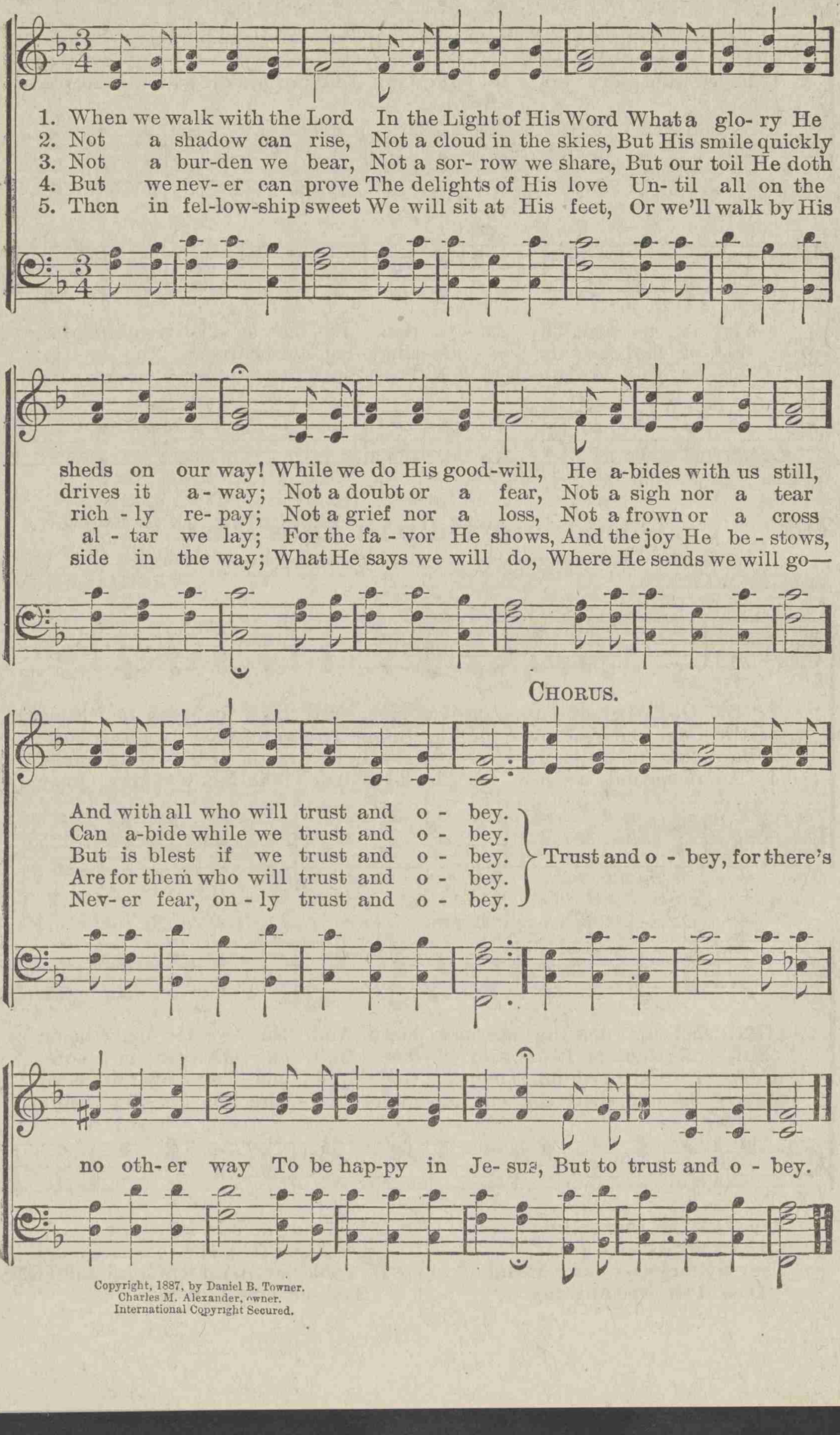


5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

6 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while life shall last,
And our eternal home.

203 Trust and Obey.

"Whoso trusteth in the Lord, happy is he."—Proverbs xxi, 20.

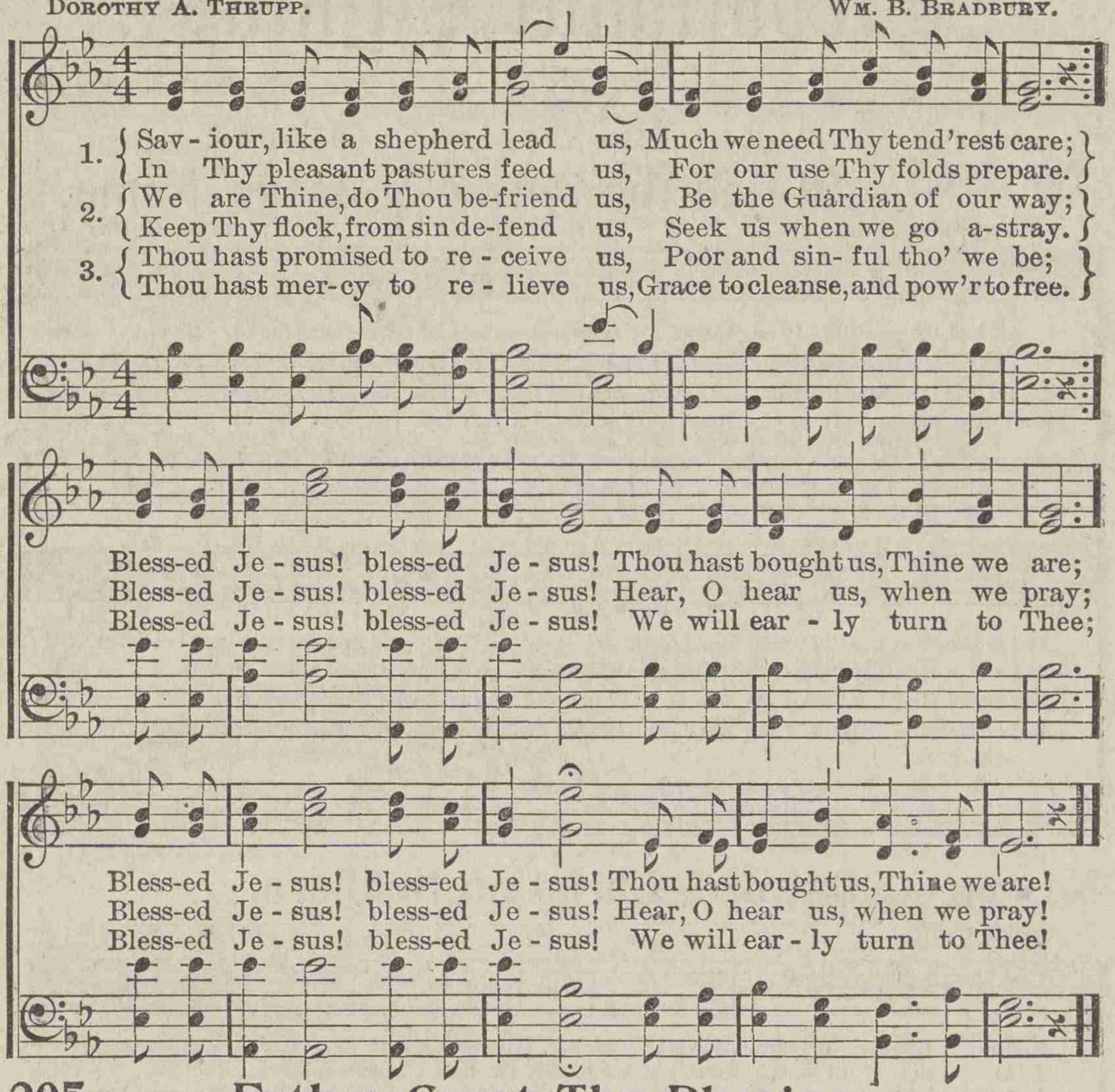
Rev. J. H. Sammis. D. B. Towner.



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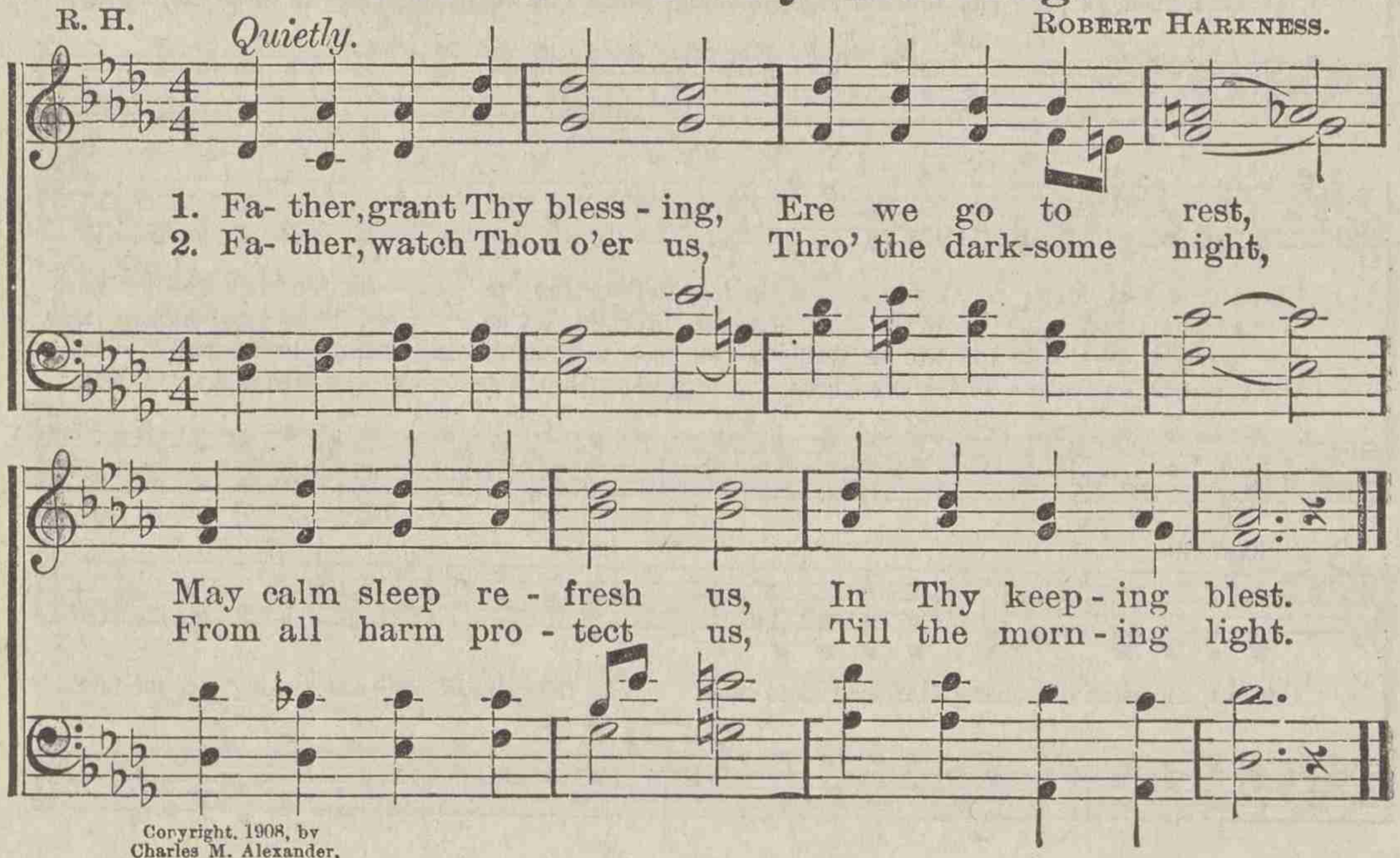
204 Saviour, Like a Shepherd.

DOROTHY A. THRUPP. WM. B. BRADBURY.



205 Father Grant Thy Blessing.

R. H. ROBERT HARKNESS.

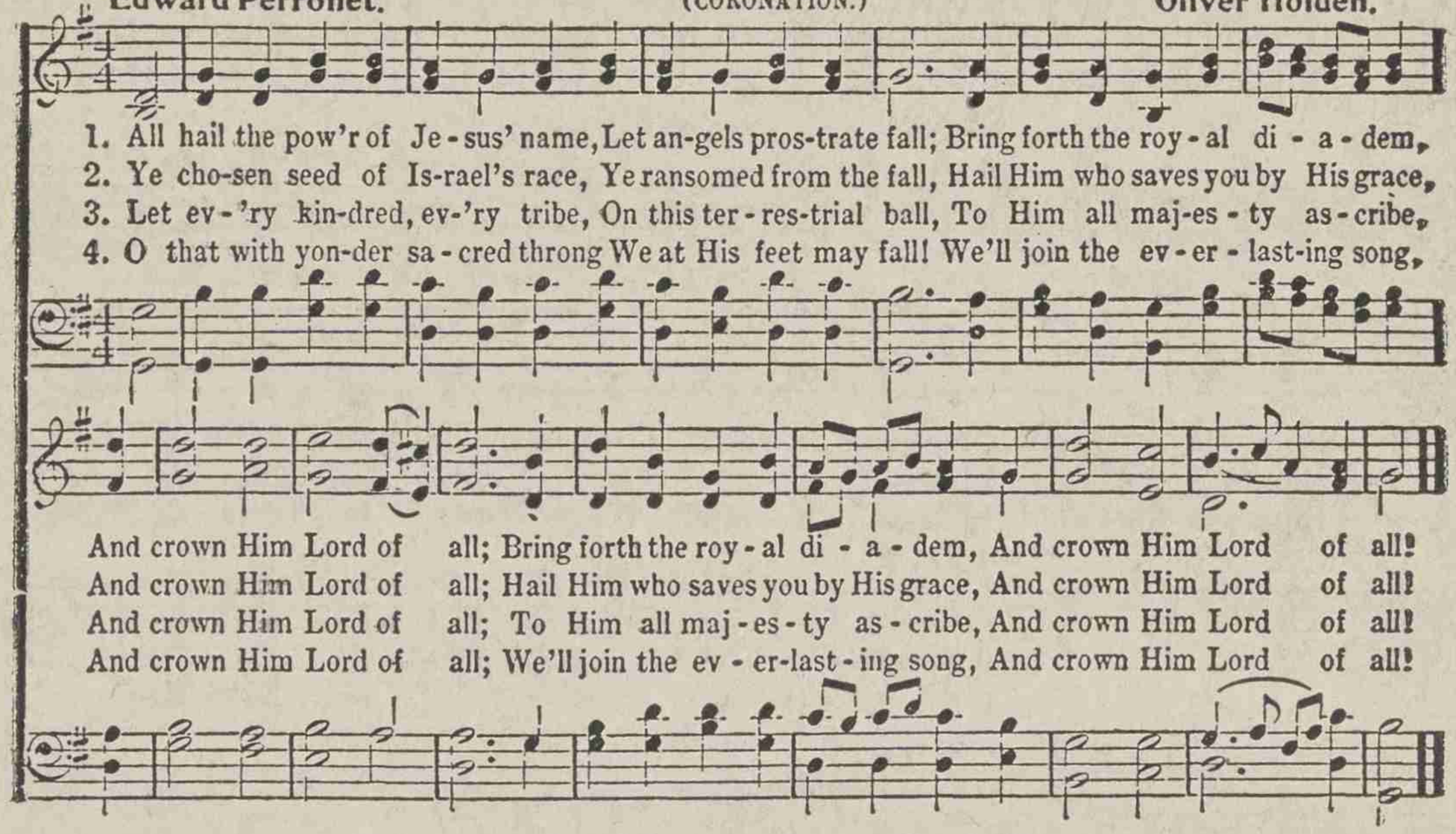


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Devotional Hymns

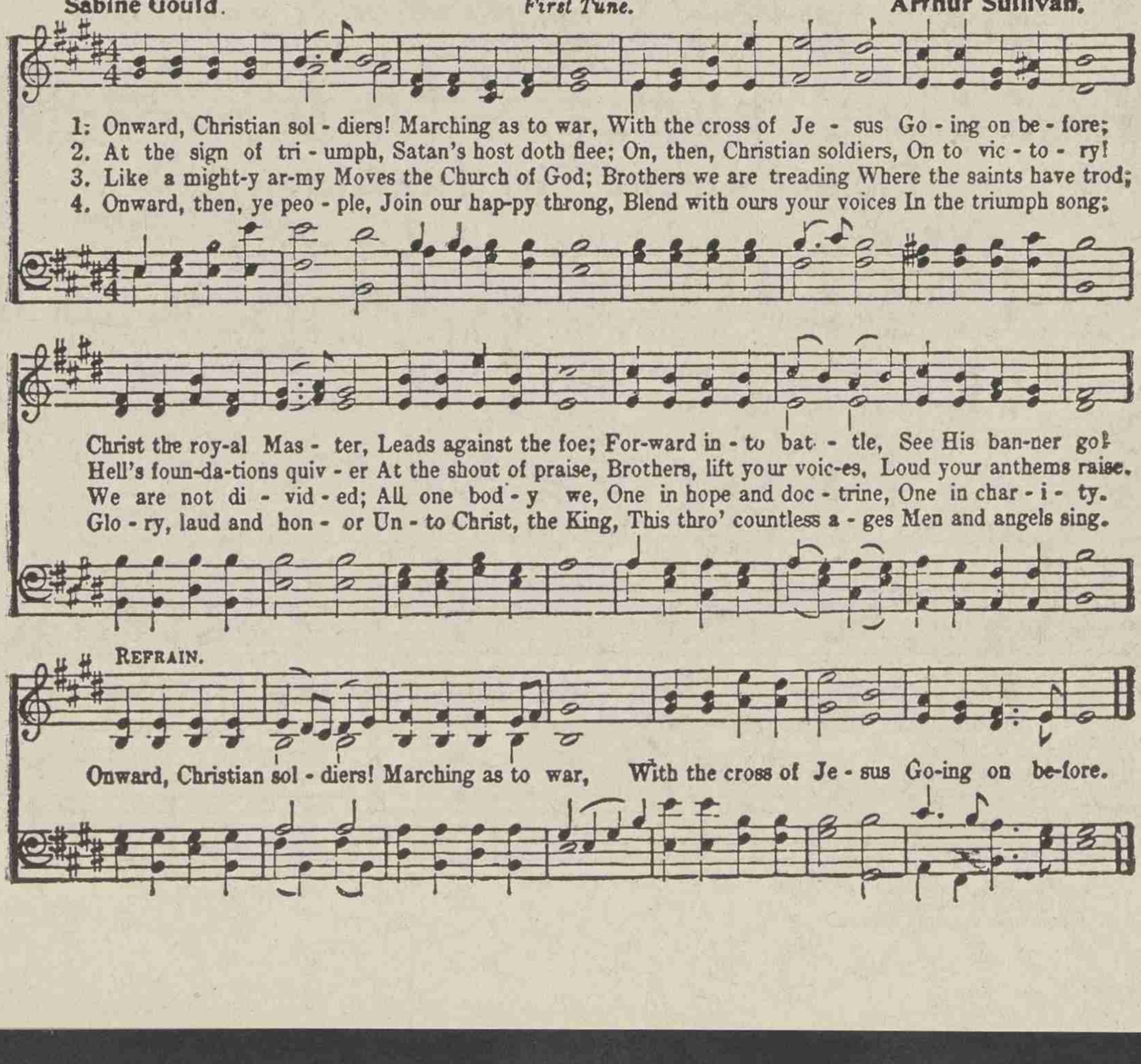
No. 206. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

Edward Perronet. (CORONATION.) Oliver Holden.



No. 207. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Sabine Gould. *First Tune.* Arthur Sullivan.
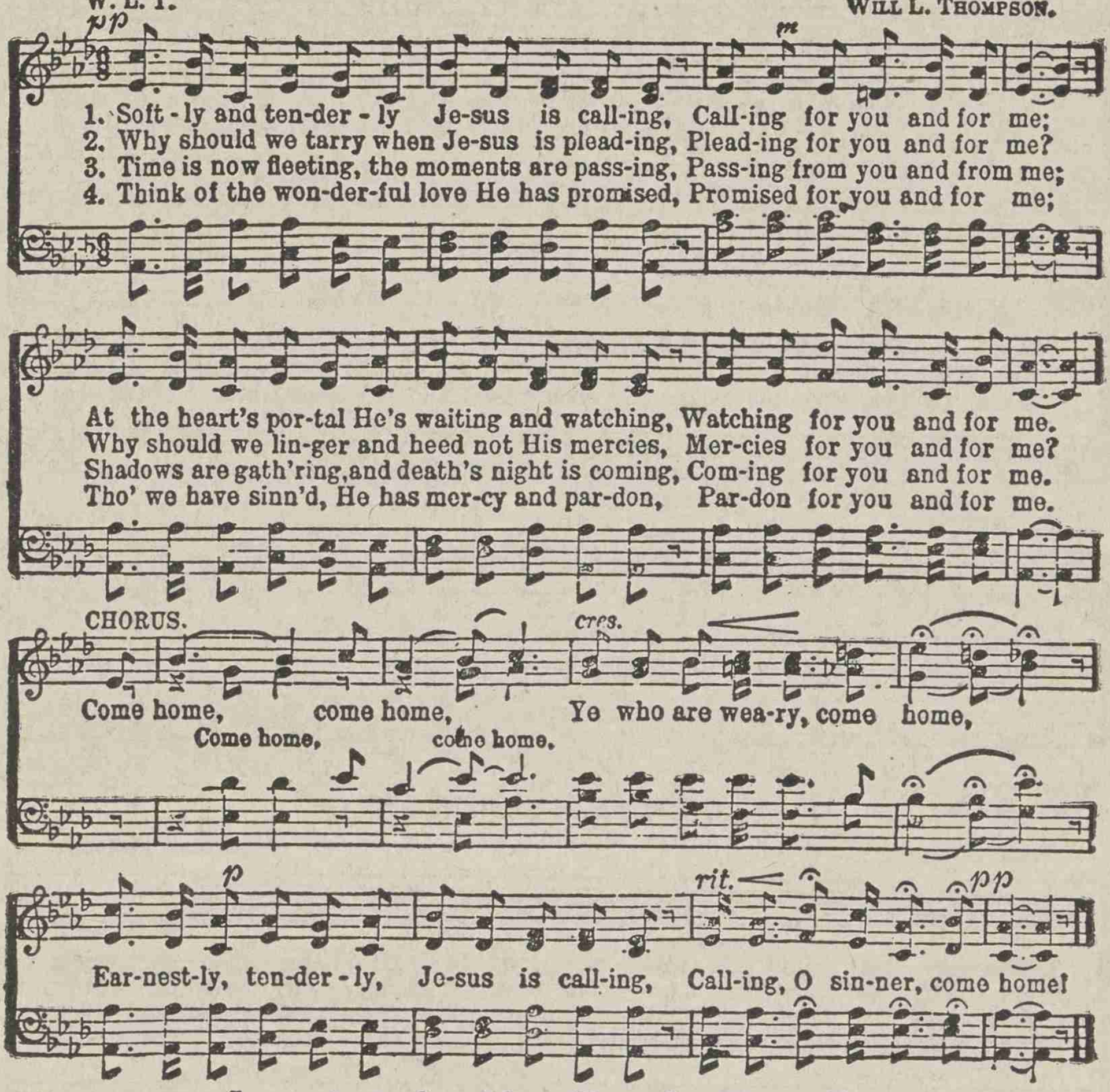


No. 208. Softly and Tenderly.

BY PER. WILL L. THOMPSON & CO., E. LIVERPOOL, O., AND THE THOMPSON MUSIC CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

W. L. T.

WILL L. THOMPSON.



No. 209. Leaning On the Everlasting Arms.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN. USED BY PERMISSION. A. J. SHOWALTER.

No. 210. Bring Them In.

Alexcenah Thomas. W. A. Ogden.

1. Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear, Out in the des - ert dark and drear,
2. Who'll go and help this Shepherd kind, Help Him the lit - tle lambs to find?
3. Out in the des - ert hear their cry, Out on the moun-tain wild and high,

Call - ing the lambs who've gone a - stray Far from the Shepherd's fold a - way.
Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold, Where they'll be sheltered from the cold?
Hark! 'tis the Mas - ter speaks to thee, "Go, find My lambs, wher e'er they be."

CHORUS.

{Bring them in, Bring them in, Bring them in from the fields of sin;
{Bring them in, Bring them in, Bring the lit-tle ones to [*Omit.* . . . .] Je - sus.

No. 211. There is a Fountain.

Wm. Cowper. American Melody.

1. There is a foun - tain filled with blood Drawn from Im - man - uel's veins;
2. O Lamb of God! Thy pre - cious blood Shall nev - er lose its pow'r,
3. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flow - ing wounds sup - ply,
4. And when this lisp - ing, stamm'ring tongue Lies si - lent in the grave,

And sin - ners, plunged be - neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains.
Till all the ran - somed church of God Are saved, to sin no more.
Re - deem - ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
Then, in a no - bler, sweet - er song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save.

Lose all their guilt - y stains, Lose all their guilt - y stains;
Are saved to sin no more, Are saved to sin no more;
And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die;
I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save:

No. 212. Sweet By-and-By.

S. Fillmore Bennett. BY PERMISSION. Jos. P. Webster.

1. There's a land that is fair-er than day, And by faith we can see it a - far; For the Fa-ther waits
2. We shall sing on that beau-ti-ful shore The me - lo - di - ous songs of the blest, And our spir-its shall
3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer our trib - ute of praise, For the glo - ri - ous

CHORUS.

o - ver the way, To pre - pare us a dwelling place there.
sor - row no more, Not a sigh for the bless-ing of rest. In the sweet by-and-by, We shall
gift of His love, And the blessings that hallow our days.

In the sweet by-and-by.

meet on that beautiful shore; In the sweet by-and-by, We shall meet on that beautiful shore.

by-and-by. In the sweet by-and-by.

No. 213. Higher Ground.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY J. HOWARD ENTWISLE.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr. JOHN J. HOOD, OWNER. USED BY PER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. I'm pressing on the up-ward way, New heights I'm gaining ev-'ry day;
2. My heart has no de-sire to stay Where doubts a-rise and fears dis-may;
3. I want to live a-bove the world, Tho' Sa-tan's darts at me are hurled.
4. I want to scale the ut-most height, And catch a gleam of glo-ry bright;

Still pray-ing as I on-ward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground."
Tho' some may dwell where these abound, My prayer, my aim is high-er ground,
For faith has caught the joy-ful sound, The song of saints on high-er ground.
But still I'll pray till heav'n I've found, "Lord, lead me on to high-er ground."

D. S.—than I have found, Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground.

CHORUS. D. S.

Lord, lift me up, and I shall stand By faith, on heaven's table-land; A higher plane

No. 214. Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

M. M. W. FINE. M. M. Wells.

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev-er near the Chris-tian's side, Gen - tly lead us by the hand,
2. Ev - er pres-ent, tru - est Friend, Ev-er near Thine aid to lend, Leave us not to doubt and fear,
3. When our days of toil shall cease, Waiting still for sweet re-lease, Nothing left but heav'n and pray'r,

D.C.—Whisper soft-ly, "Wand'rer, come, Follow me, I'll guide thee home."

D. C.

Pil-grims in a des - ert land; Wea - ry souls for - e'er re-joice, While they hear that sweetest voice,
Grop-ing on in dark-ness drear; When the storms are rag-ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
Wondering if our names are there; Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead-ing naught but Je - sus blood;

No. 215. Holy Ghost, with Love Divine.

A. Reed. Gottschalk.

1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light divine, Shine up-on this heart of mine;
Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark-ness in - to day.

2 Holy Ghost, with pow'r divine,
Cleanse this guilty heart of mine,
Long hath sin without control,
Held dominion o'er my soul.

3 Holy Ghost, with joy divine,
Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
Bid my many woes depart,
Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.

4 Holy Spirit, all divine,
Dwell within this heart of mine;
Cast down ev'ry idol throne,
Reign supreme—and reign alone.

No. 216. Holy, Holy, Holy.

Reginald Heber. John B. Dykes.

1. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might-y! Ear - ly in the morn-ing our song shall rise to Thee;
2. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, all the saints adore Thee, Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
3. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of sin-ful man Thy glory may not see;
4. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, Lord God Almighty! All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Persons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty!
Cher-u-bim and sera - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert and art, and ev-er-more shalt be.
On - ly Thou art ho - ly, there is none be - side Thee, Per-fect in pow-er, in love, and pu - ri - ty.
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Persons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty.

No. 217. I Love To Tell The Story.

Katherine Hankey. USED BY PERMISSION OF WM. G. FISCHER. William G. Fischer.

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a-bove, Of Je - sus and His glo - ry
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won-der-ful it seems Than all - the gold - en fan - cies
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What seems, each time I tell it,
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hun-ger - ing and thirst-ing

Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true;
Of all our gold-en dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me;
More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard
To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,

CHORUS.

It sat - is - fies my long - ings as noth - ing else would do.
And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto - ry,
The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own ho-ly word.
'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have lov'd so long.

'Twill be my theme in glo - ry, To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

No. 218 Even Me, Even Me.

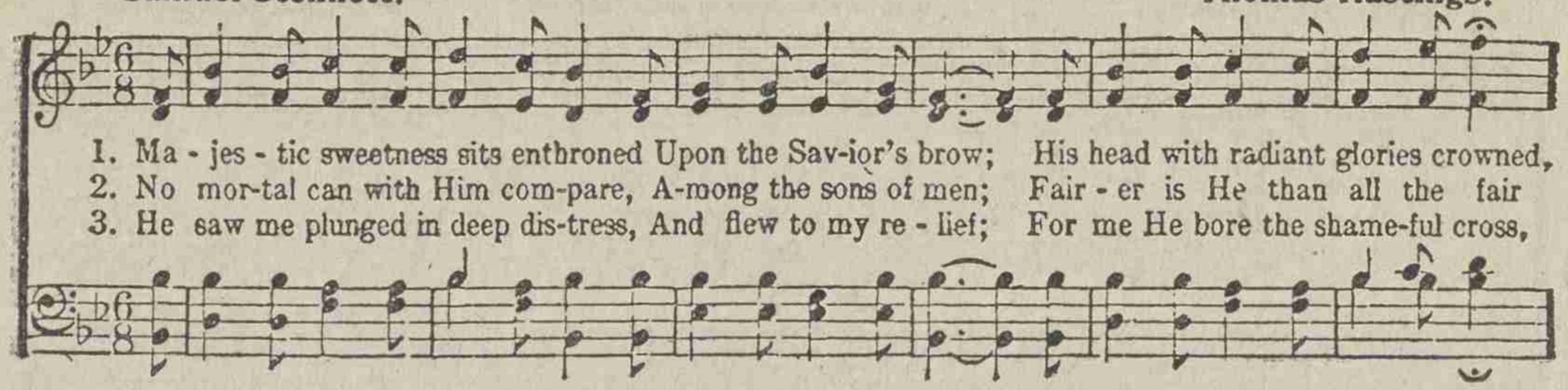
Mrs. Elizabeth Codner. Wm. B. Bradbury.

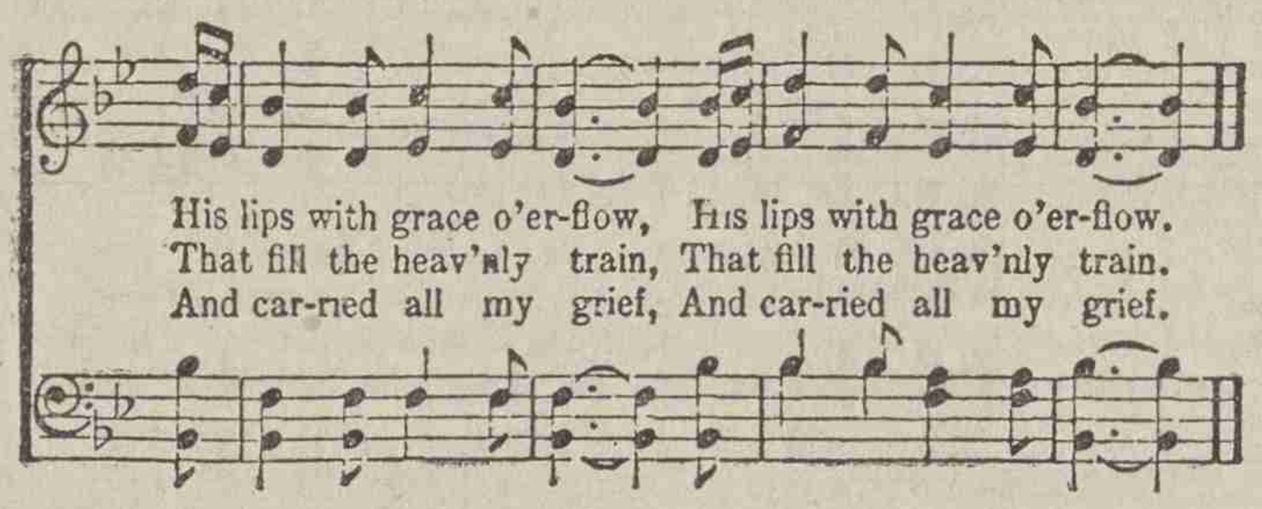
1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless - ing Thou art scatt'ring full and free; Show'rs, the thirst-y land re-
2. Pass me not, O God, my Fa - ther Sin - ful tho' my heart may be; Thou mightst leave me, but the
3. Pass me not, O gra - cious Sav - ior, Let me live and cling to Thee; I am long - ing for Thy
4. Love of God, so pure and change-less, Blood of Christ, so rich and free; Grace of God, so strong and

fresh-ing; Let some drops now fall on me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Let some drops now fall on me.
rath - er; Let Thy mer - cy light on me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Let Thy mer - cy light on me.
fa-vor; Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me.
boundless Mag - ni - fy them all in me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Mag - ni - fy them all in me.

No. 219. Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned,

Samuel Stennett. Thomas Hastings.



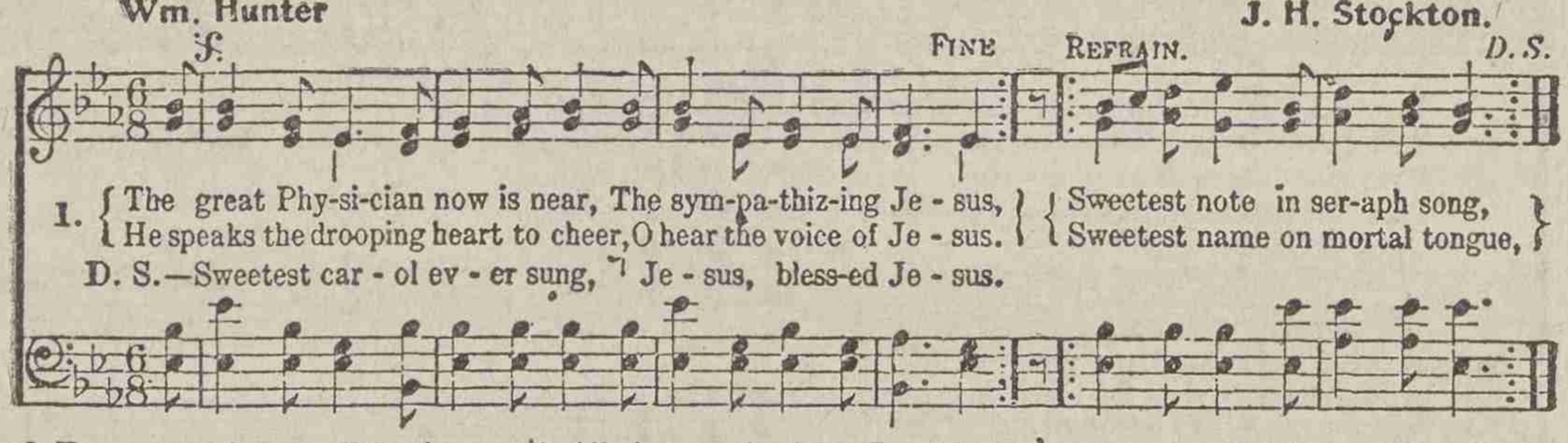


4 To Him I owe my life and breath,
And all the joys I have:
He make me triumph over death,
And saves me from the grave.

5 Since from His bounty I receive
Such proofs of love divine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
Lord, they should all be thine.

No. 220. The Great Physician.

Wm. Hunter J. H. Stockton.



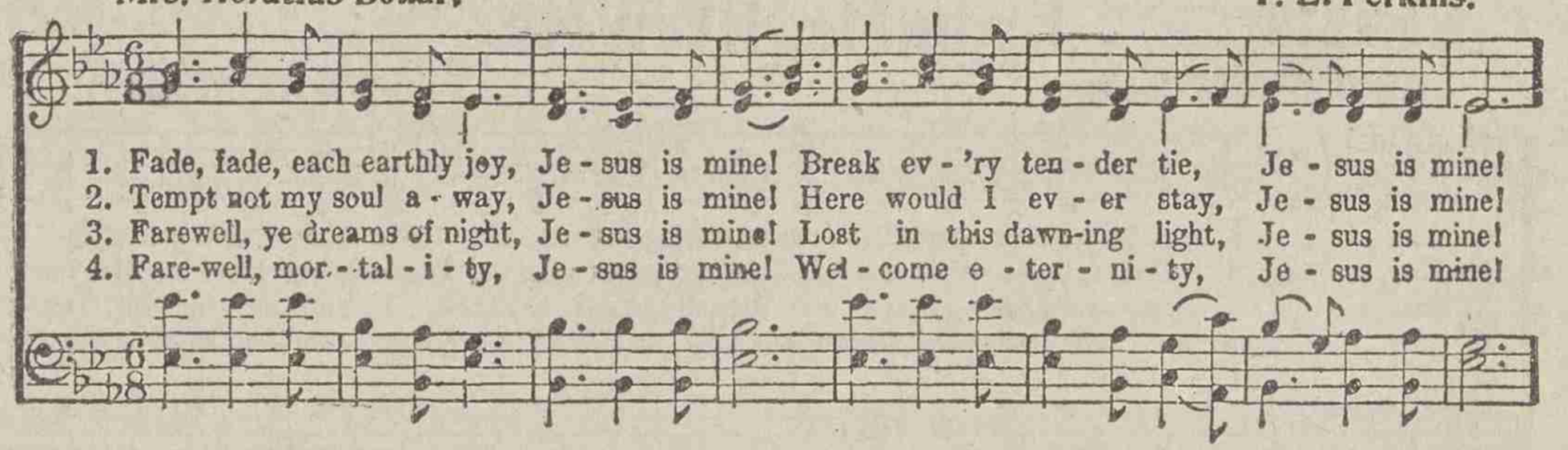
2 Your many sins are all forgiven,
Oh! hear the voice of Jesus;
Go on your way in peace to heaven,
And wear a crown with Jesus.

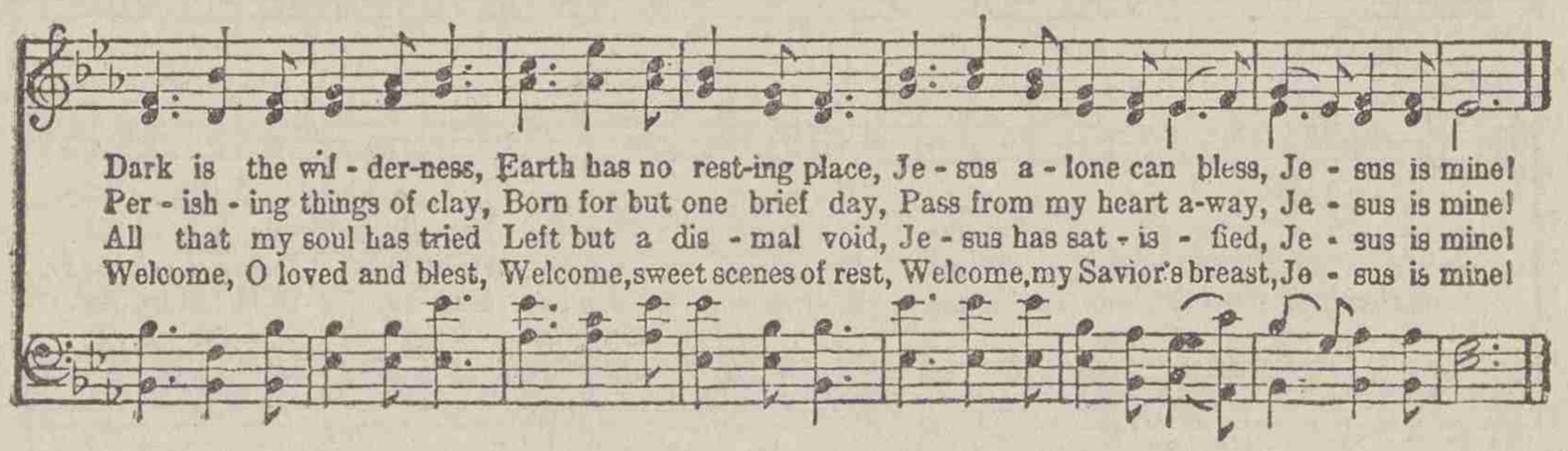
3 All glory to the dying Lamb!
I now believe in Jesus;
I love the blessed Savior's name,
I love the name of Jesus.

4 His name dispels my guilt and fear,
No other name but Jesus;
Oh! how my soul delights to hear
The charming name of Jesus.

No. 221. Fade, Fade, Each Earthly Joy.

Mrs. Horatius Bonar, T. E. Perkins.





No. 222. His Matchless Worth.

SAMUEL MEDLEY. (ARIEL. C. P. M.) LOWELL MASON.

1. O could I speak the match - less worth, O could I sound the glories forth
2. I'd sing the pre - cious blood He spilt, My ran-som from the dreadful guilt
3. I'd sing the char - ac - ter He bears, And all the forms of love He wears,
4. Well, the de - light - ful day will come, When my dear Lord will take me home

Which in my Sav - iour shine! I'd soar and touch the heav'nly strings, And vie with
Of sin and wrath di - vine; I'd sing His glo-rious right-eous-ness, In which all-
Ex - alt - ed on His throne; In loft - iest songs of sweet-est praise, I would to
And I shall see His face; Then with my Sav-iour, Broth-er, Friend, A blest e-

Ga-briel while he sings In notes al-most di - vine, In notes al - most di - vine.
per-fect, heav'nly dress My soul shall ev - er shine, My soul shall ev - er shine.
ev - er - last-ing days Make all His glo-ries known, Make all His glo - ries known.
ter - ni - ty I'll spend, Tri - umph-ant in His grace, Tri-umph-ant in His grace.

No. 223. I Hear Thy Welcome Voice.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY L. HARTSOUGH.
THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., OWNERS.

L. H. Rev. L. HARTSOUGH.

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

CHORUS.

pre-cious blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry.
ful - ly cleanse, Till spot - less all, and pure. I am com - ing, Lord, Com - ing
peace, and trust, For earth and heav'n a - bove.

now to Thee: Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry.

No. 224. My Jesus, I Love Thee.

(GORDON. 11s.) A. J. GORDON,

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

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

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

No. 225. There's a Great Day Coming.

USED BY PER. W. L. THOMPSON & CO., EAST LIVERPOOL, O., AND THE THOMPSON MUSIC CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.

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

When the saints and the sinners shall be parted right and left,
But its brightness shall only come to them that love the Lord, Are you ready for that day to come
When the sinner shall hear his doom, "Depart, I know ye not,"

CHORUS. *m* *pp*

Are you ready? Are you ready? Are you ready for the judgment day? For the judgment day?

No. 226. From Greenland's Icy Mountains.

REGINALD HEBER, (MISSIONARY HYMN. 7s. 6.) L. MASON.

1. From Greenland's icy mountains, From In-dia's cor - al strand, Where Afric's sun-ny
2. What tho' the spi - cy breez-es Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle; Tho' ev'-'ry pros-pect
3. Shall we whose souls are lighted With wis-dom from on high, Shall we to men be-
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto - ry, Ye wa-ters, on - ward roll, Till, like a sea of

fonn - tains Roll down their gold- en sand. From many an an-cient riv - er, From
pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile: In vain with lav - ish kind - ness The
night - ed, The lamp of life de - ny? Sal - va - tion, O sal - va - tion! The
glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole; Till o'er our ran-somed na - ture The

many a palm - y plain They call us to de - liv - er Their land from error's chain.
gifts of God are strown; The heath-en in his blindness, Bows down to wood and stone!
joy - ful sound pro-claim, Till earth's re-mot-est na - tion, Has learn'd Mes-si-ah's name.
Lamb for sin - ners slain, Re-deem-er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re-turns to reign.

No. 227. Joy to the World.

I. WATTS. (ANTIOCH. C. M.) Arr. from GEO. F. HANDEL.

1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come! Let earth re - ceive her King, Let
2. Joy to the world, the Sav - iour reigns! Let men their songs em - ploy, While
3. Soon will He rule the world with grace, And make the na - tions prove The

ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room, And heav'n and na-ture sing, And
fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains Re - peat the sound-ing joy, Re-
glo - ries of His right - eous-ness, And won-ders of His love, And

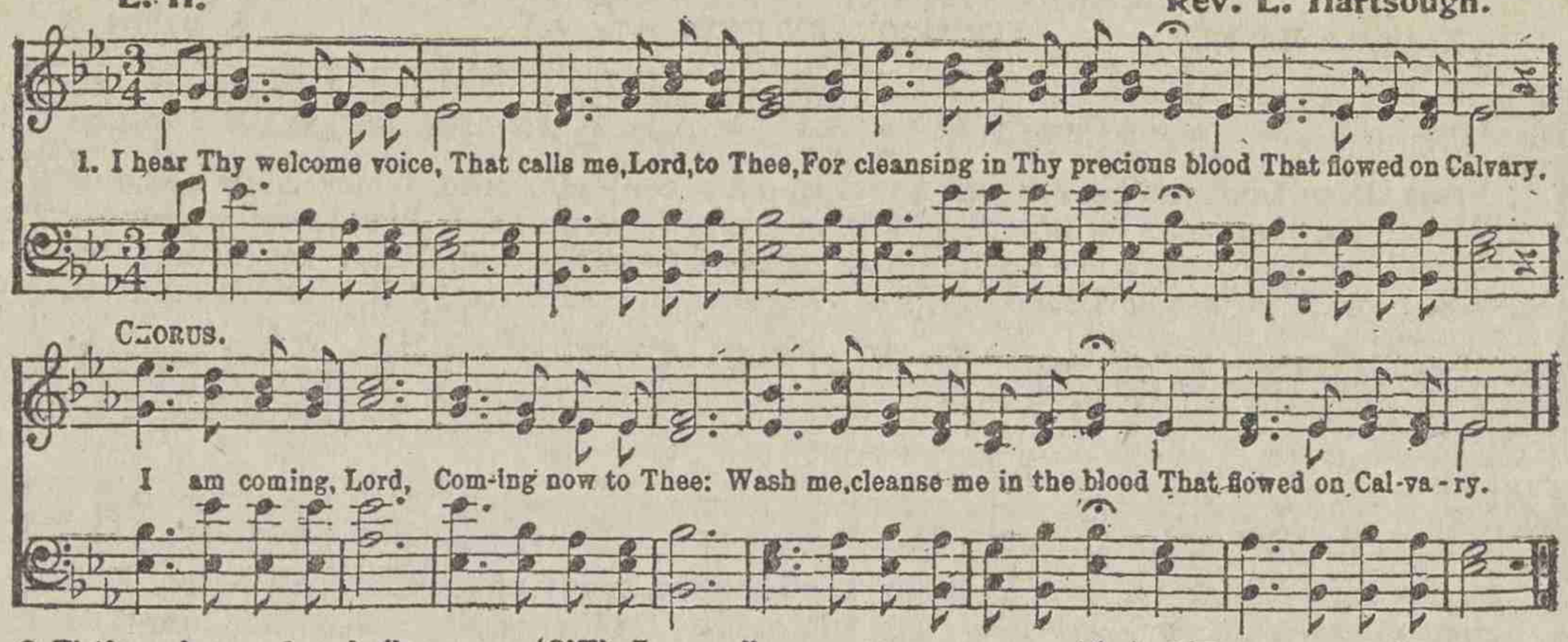
And heav'n, and heav'n and nature

heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.
peat the sound-ing joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound-ing joy!
won - ders of His love, And won - ders, won - ders of His love.

sing, And heav'n and na-ture sing,

No. 228 I Am Coming, Lord.

L. H. Rev. L. Hartsough.



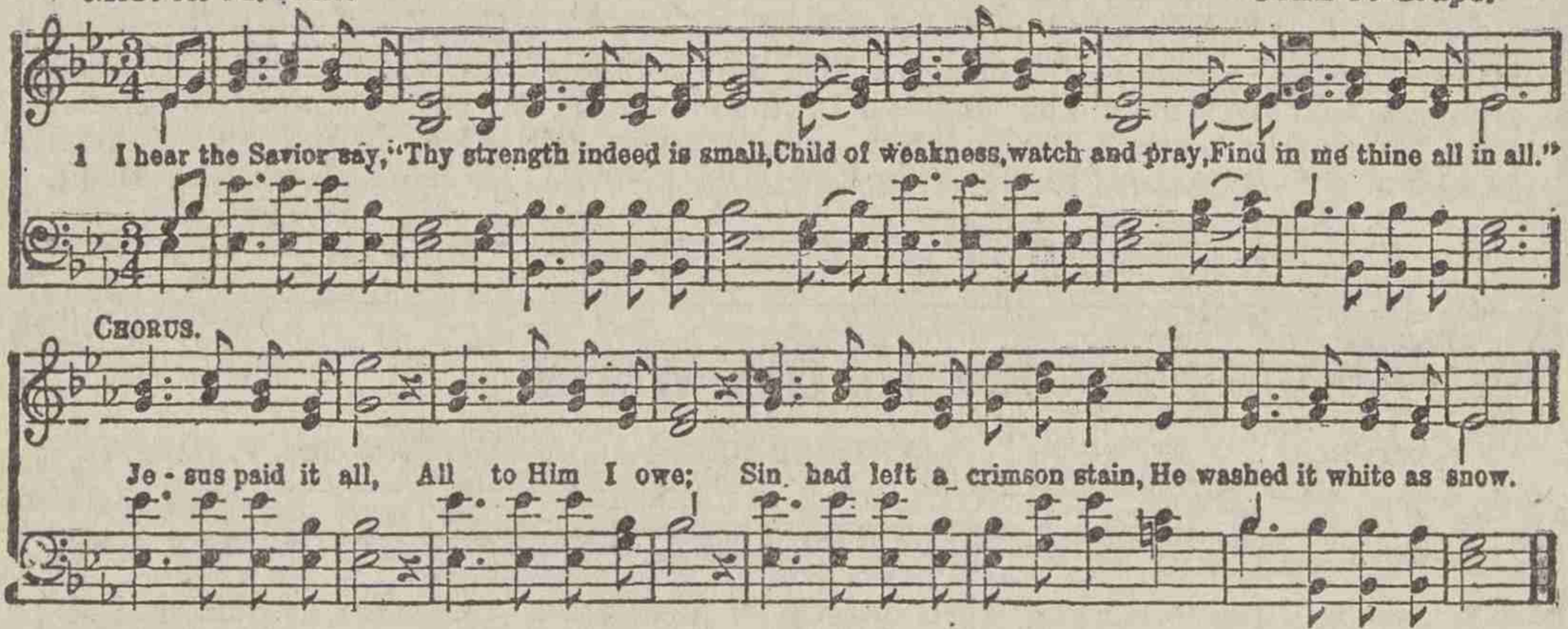
2 Tho' coming weak and vile
Thou dost my strength assure;
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse,
Till spotless all, and pure.

3 'Tis Jesus calls me on,
To perfect faith and love,
To perfect hope, and peace, and trust
For earth and heav'n above.

4 And He assurance gives
To loyal hearts and true,
That ev'ry promise is fulfilled
To those who hear and do.

No. 229. Jesus Paid It All.

Mrs. H. M. Hall. John T. Grape.



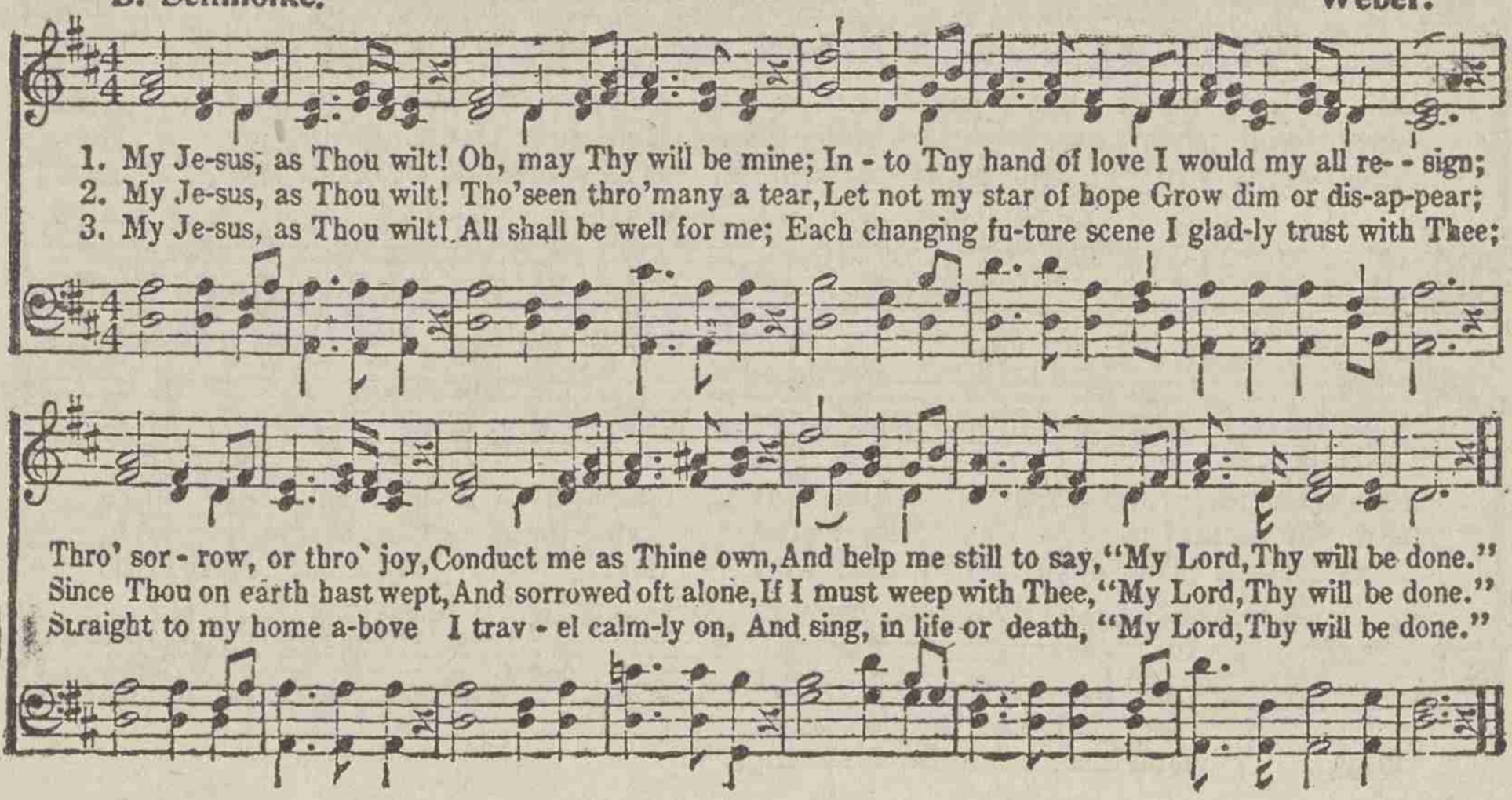
2 Lord, now indeed I find
Thy power, and Thine alone,
Can change the leper's spots,
And melt the heart of stone.

3 For nothing good have I
Whereby Thy grace to claim—
I'll wash my garments white
In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.

4 And when, before the throne,
I stand in Him complete
"Jesus died my soul to save,"
My lips shall still repeat.

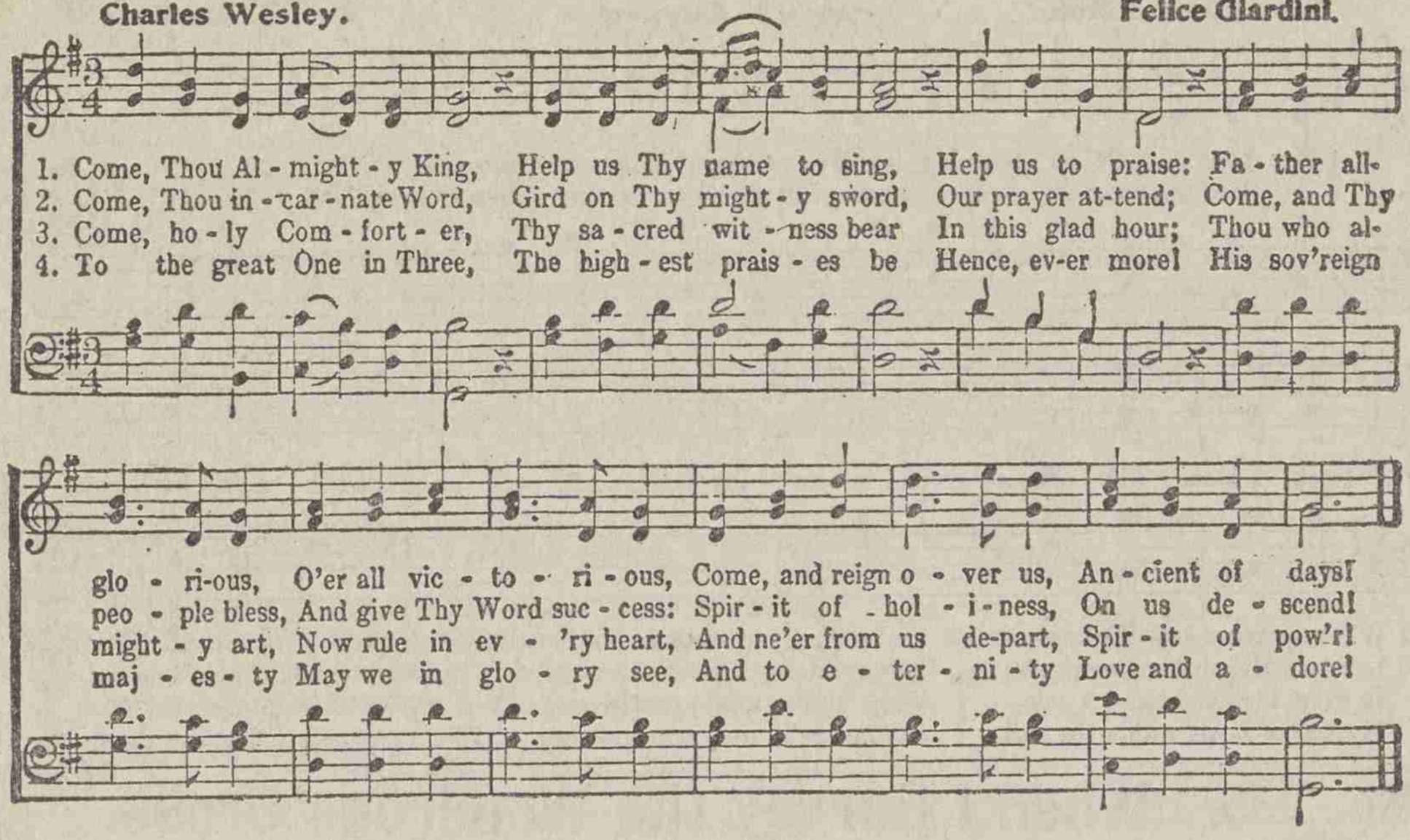
No. 230. My Jesus, as Thou Wilt.

B. Schmolke. Weber.
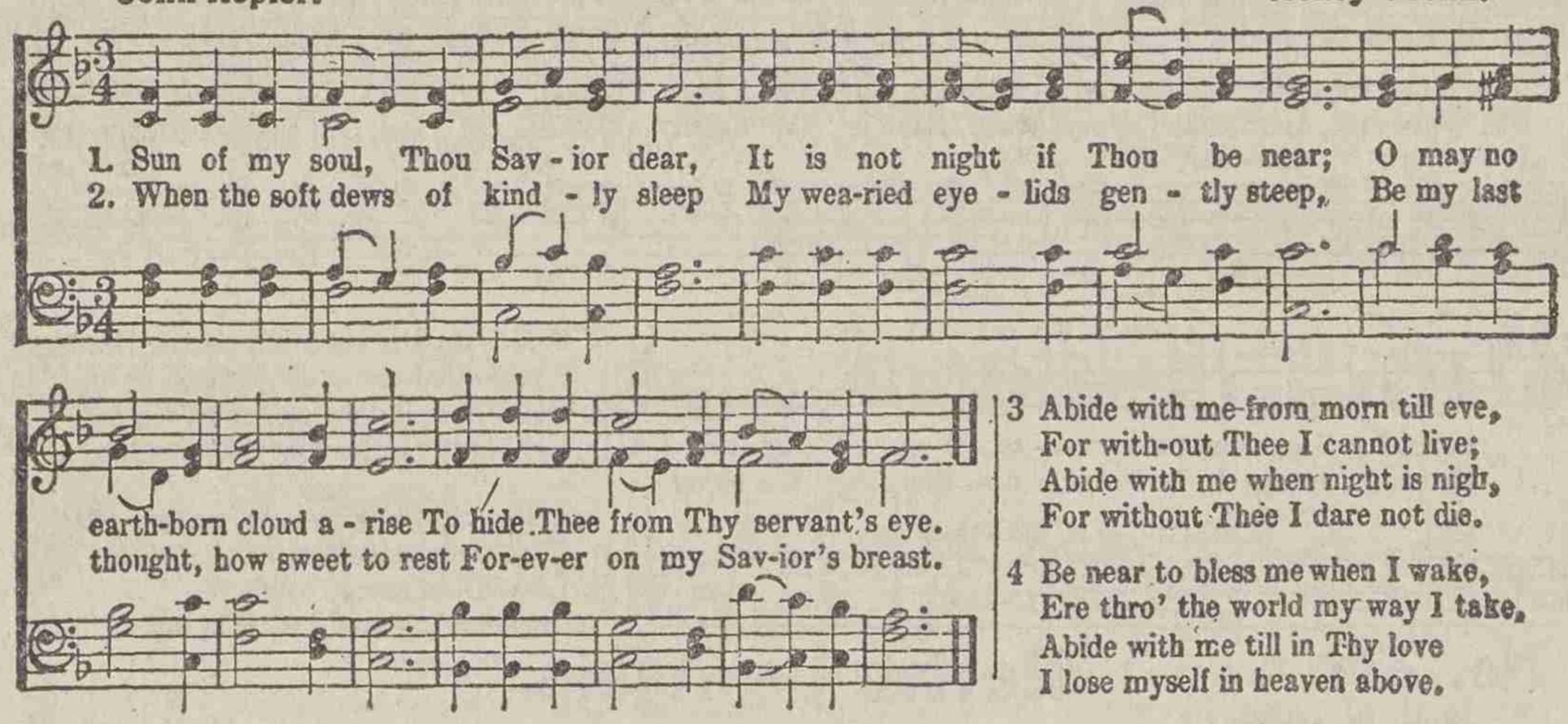


No. 231. Come, Thou Almighty King.

Charles Wesley. Felice Giardini.



No. 232 Sun of My Soul.

John Kepler. Henry Monk.

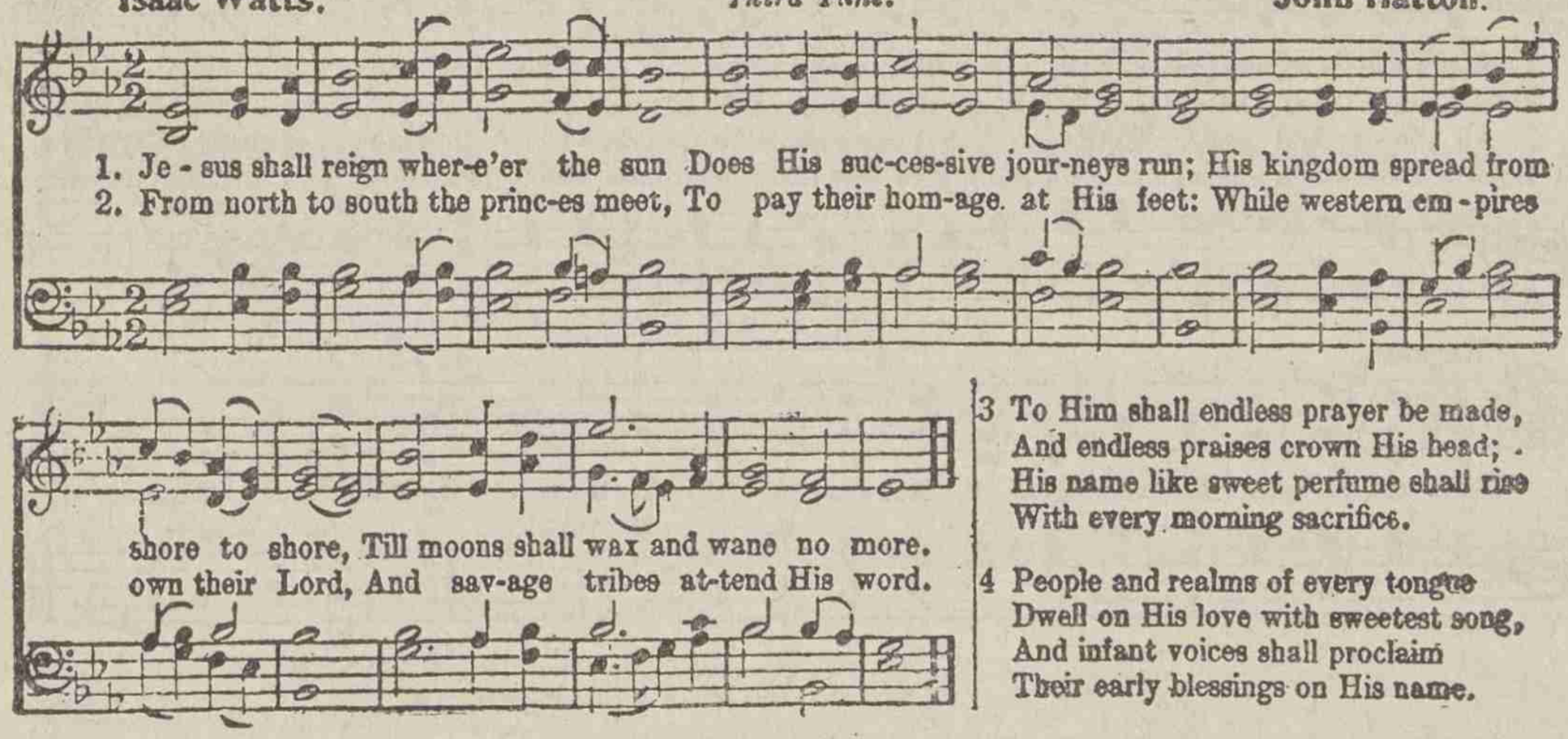


3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For with-out Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4 Be near to bless me when I wake,
Ere thro' the world my way I take,
Abide with me till in Thy love
I lose myself in heaven above.

No. 233. Jesus Shall Reign.

Isaac Watts. *Third Tune.* John Hatton.

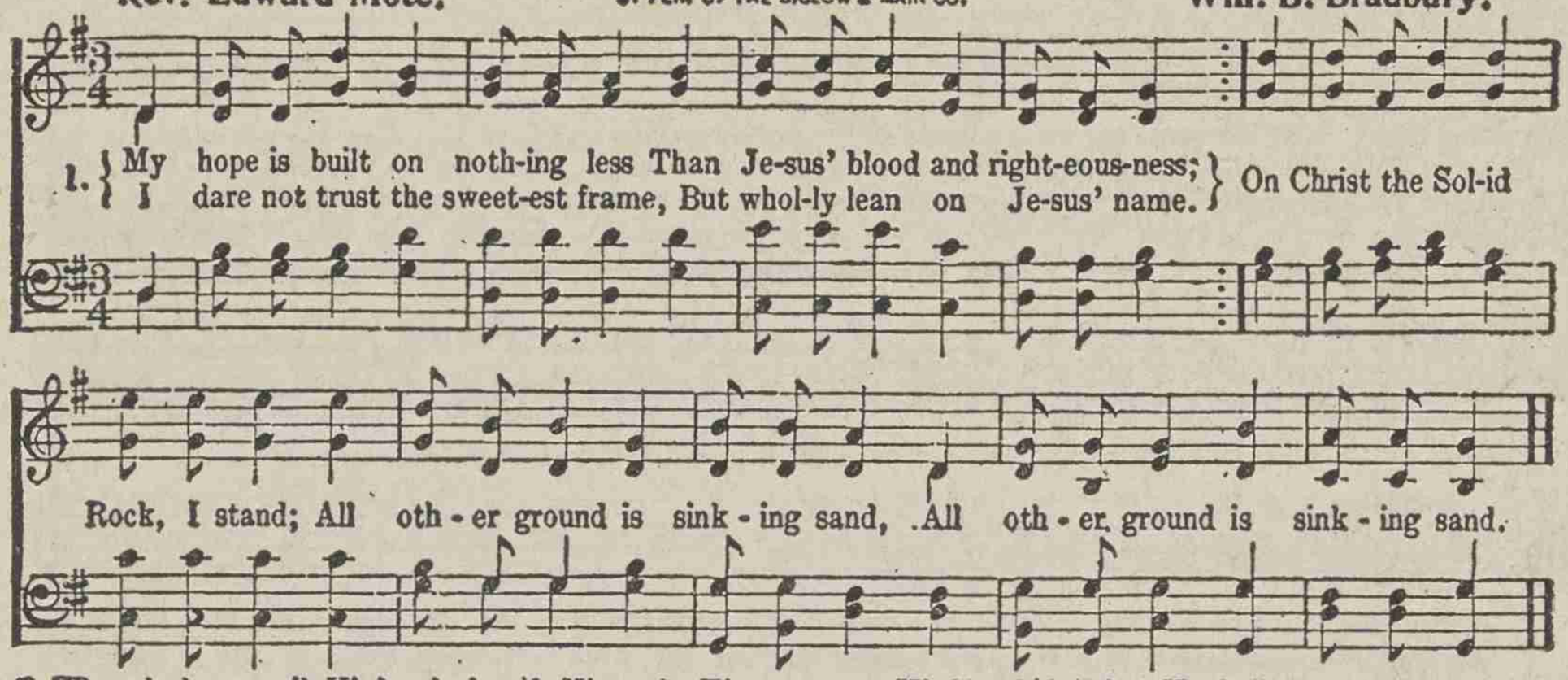


3 To Him shall endless prayer be made,
And endless praises crown His head;
His name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

4 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song,
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.

No. 234. The Solid Rock.

Rev. Edward Mote. BY PER. OF THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO. Wm. B. Bradbury.



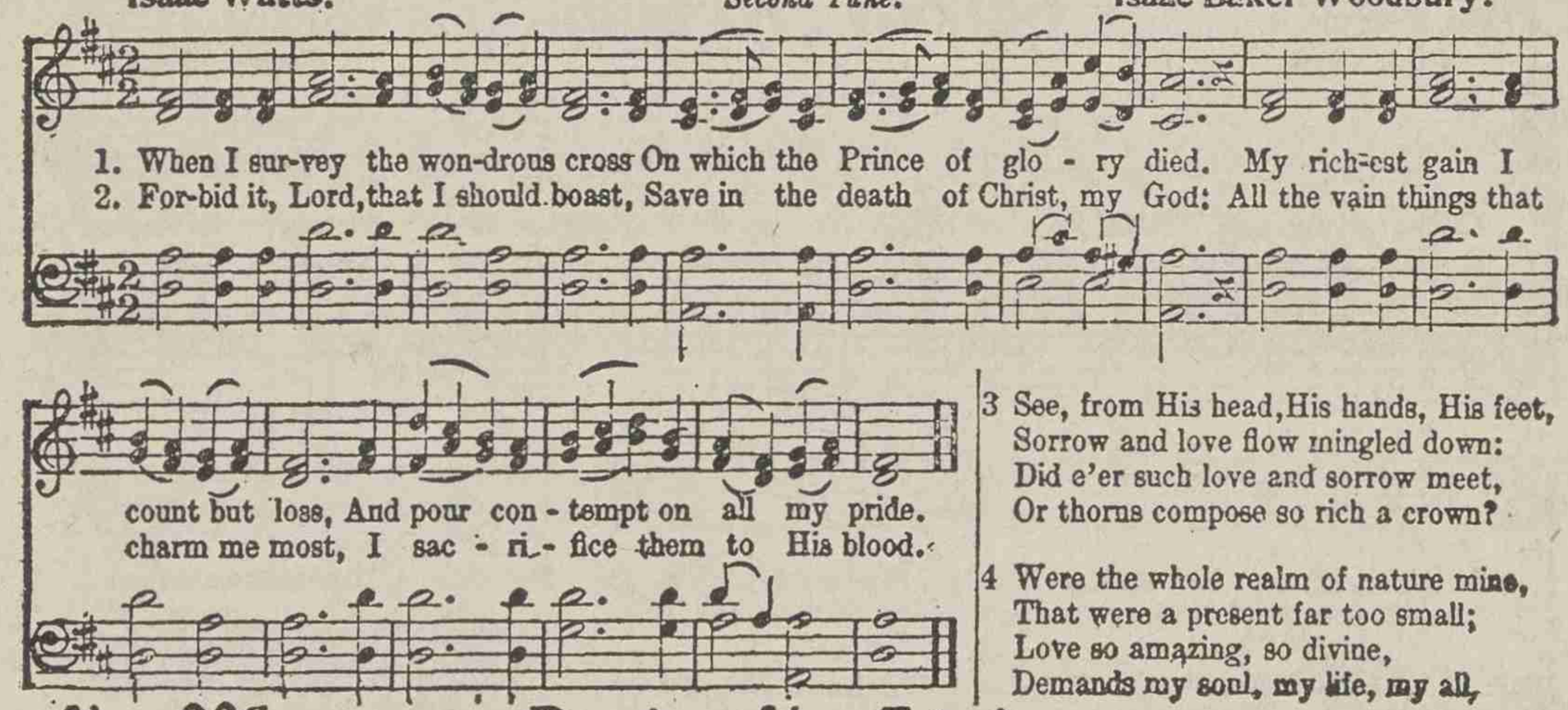
2 When darkness veils His lovely face
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the vail.

3 His oath, His covenant, His blood
Support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way.
He then is all my hope and stay.

4 When He shall come with trumpet sound
O may I then in Him be found,
Drest in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.

No. 235. When I Survey the Wondrous Cross.

Isaac Watts. *Second Tune.* Isaac Baker Woodbury.

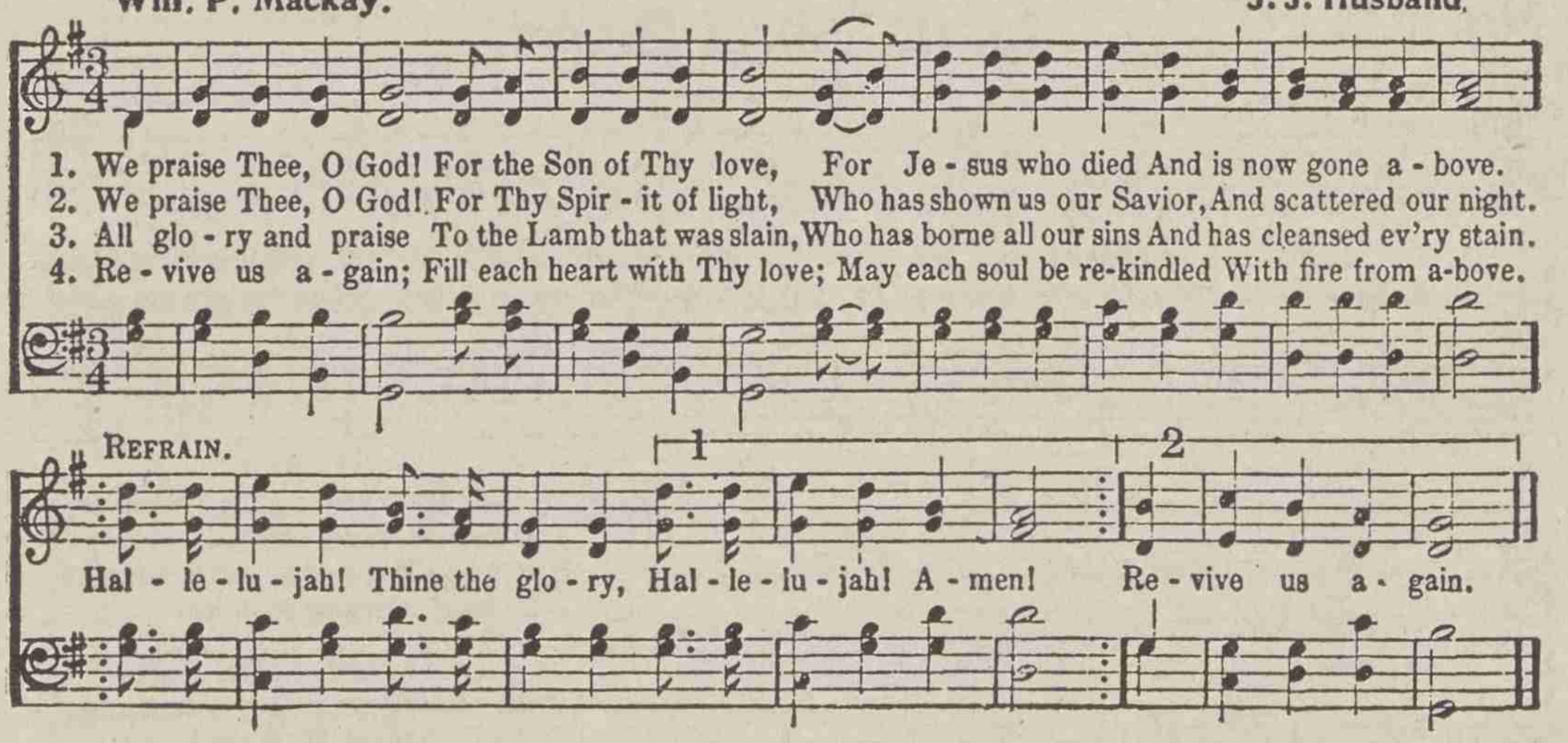


3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down:
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

4 Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

No. 236. Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay. J. J. Husband.



No. 237. Jesus Saves.

COPYRIGHT, 1910. BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.
IN RENEWAL.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS. W. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. We have heard a joy - ful sound, Je-sus saves, Je-sus saves; Spread the tidings all a-
2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide, Je-sus saves, Je-sus saves; Tell to sin-ners far and
3. Sing a - bove the bat-tle's strife, Je-sus saves, Je-sus saves; By His death and endless
4. Give the winds a might-y voice, Je-sus saves, Je-sus saves; Let the nations now re-

round, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the
wide, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Sing, ye is - lands of the sea, Ech - o
life, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Sing it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the
joice, Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves; Shout sal - va - tion full and free, High - est

steeps and cross the waves; Onward, 'tis our Lord's command, Je-sus saves, Je-sus saves.
back, ye o - cean caves; Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee, Je-sus saves, Je-sus saves.
heart for mer - cy craves, Sing in tri-umph o'er the tomb, Je-sus saves, Je-sus saves.
hills and deep-est caves; This our song of vic - to - ry, Je-sus saves, Je-sus saves.

No. 238. Yield Not to Temptation.

H. P. P. BY PERMISSION OF DR. H. R. PALMER. H. R. PALMER.

1. Yield not to temp-ta - tion, For yield-ing is sin, Each vic-t'ry will help you
   Fight man-ful - ly on - ward, Dark passions sub - due, Look ev - er to Je - sus,
2. Shun e - vil com-pan - ions, Bad language dis - dain, God's name hold in rev'rence,
   Be tho't-ful and earn-est, Kind-heart-ed and true, Look ev - er to Je - sus,
3. To him that o'er-com - eth, God giv - eth a crown, Thro' faith we shall con-quer,
   He who is our Sav-iour, Our strength will re-new, Look ev - er to Je - sus,

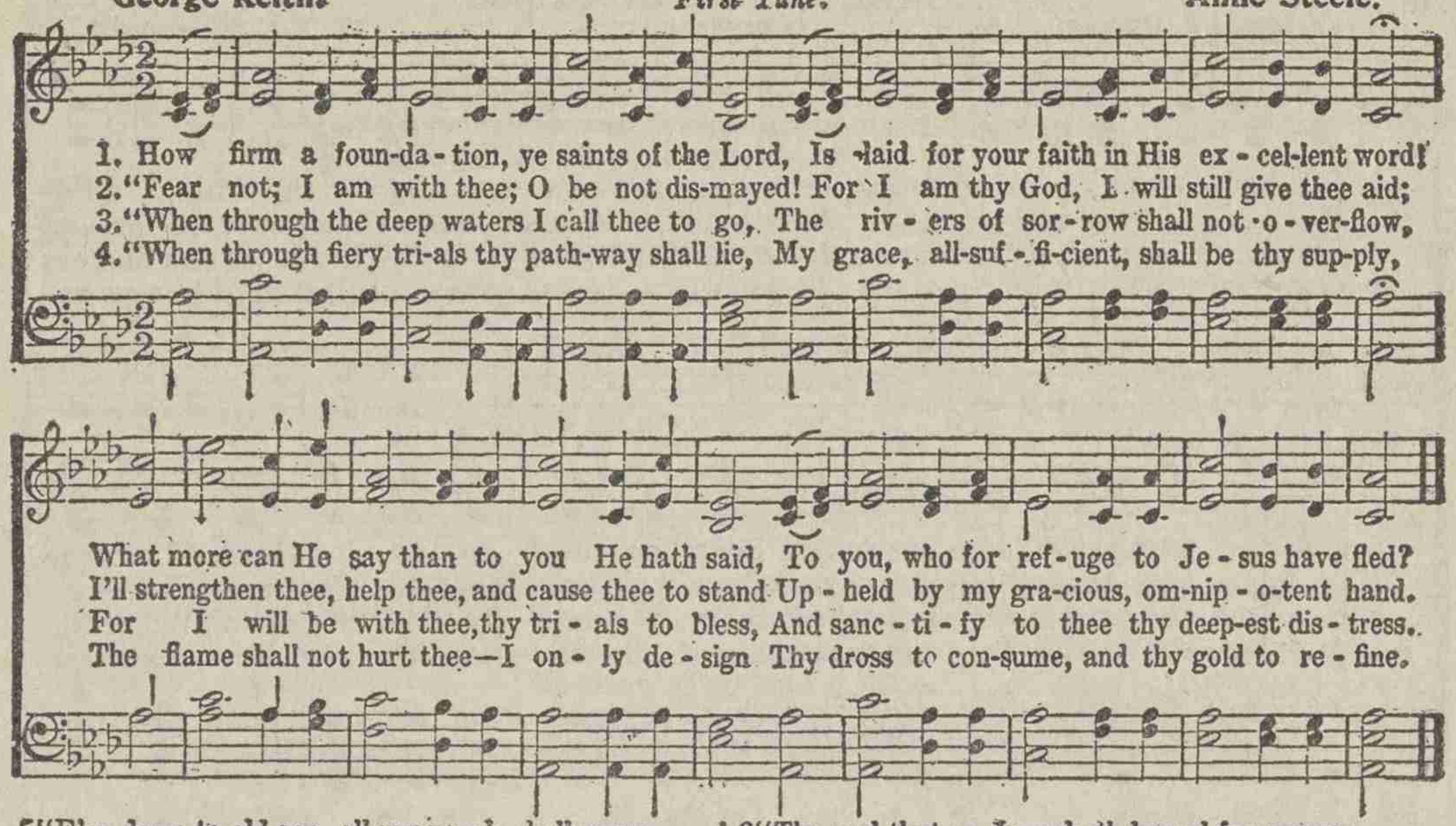
CHORUS.

Some oth - er to win; He'll car - ry you thro'.
Nor take it in vain; He'll car - ry you thro'. Ask the Sav-iour to help you,
Tho' of - ten cast down; He'll car - ry you thro,'

Comfort, strengthen, and keep you; He is will-ing to aid you, He will car - ry you thro'.

No. 239. How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith. *First Tune.* Anne Steele.



1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His ex-cel-lent word!
2. "Fear not; I am with thee; O be not dis-mayed! For I am thy God, I will still give thee aid;
3. "When through the deep waters I call thee to go, The riv-ers of sor-row shall not o-ver-flow,
4. "When through fiery tri-als thy path-way shall lie, My grace, all-suf-fi-cient, shall be thy sup-ply,

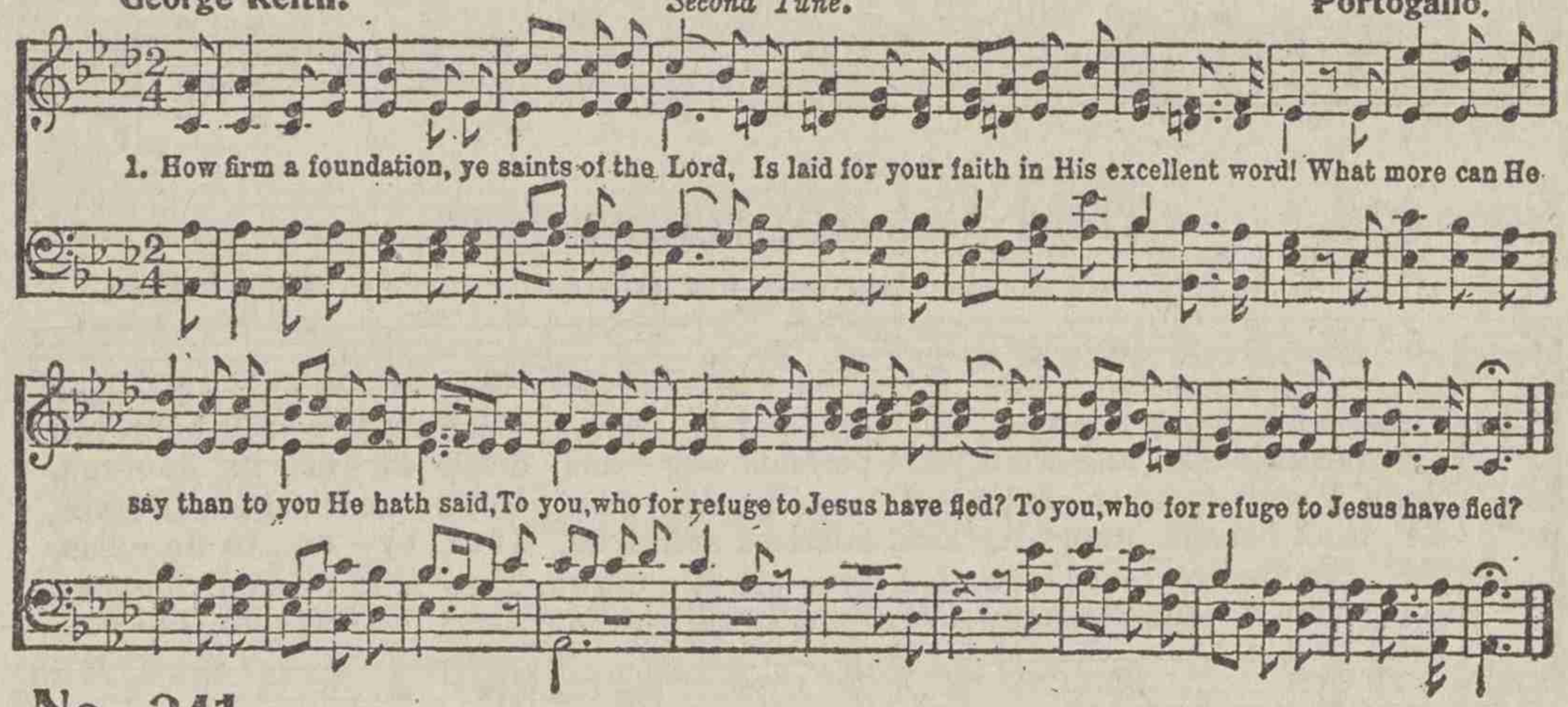
What more can He say than to you He hath said, To you, who for ref-uge to Je-sus have fled?
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand Up-held by my gra-cious, om-nip-o-tent hand.
For I will be with thee, thy tri-als to bless, And sanc-ti-fy to thee thy deep-est dis-tress.
The flame shall not hurt thee—I on-ly de-sign Thy dross to con-sume, and thy gold to re-fine.

5 "E'en down to old age, all my people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne.

6 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not, desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake."

No. 240. How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith. *Second Tune.* Portogallo.

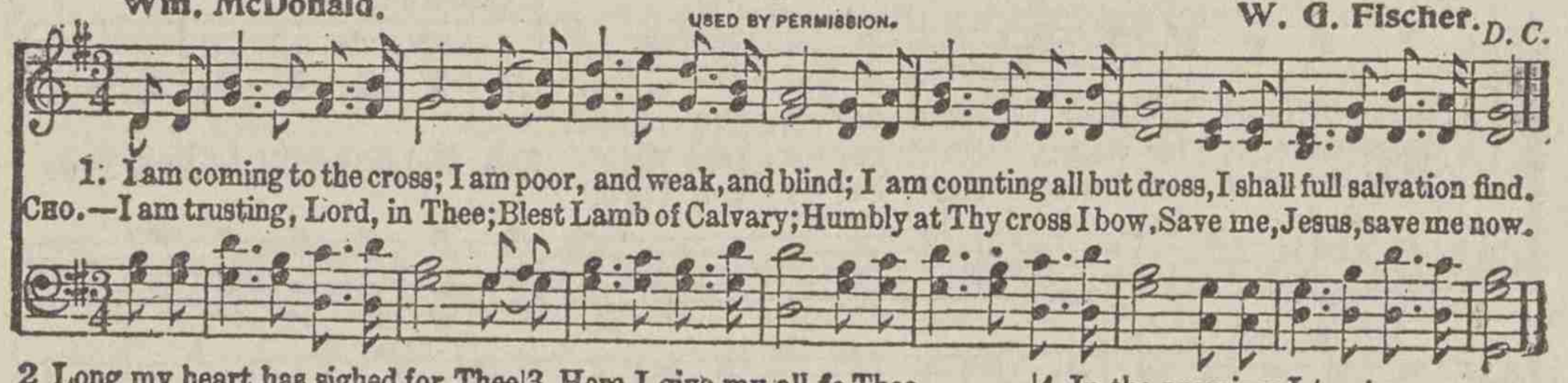


1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His excellent word! What more can He

say than to you He hath said, To you, who for refuge to Jesus have fled? To you, who for refuge to Jesus have fled?

No. 241. I am Trusting, Lord, in Thee.

Wm. McDonald. USED BY PERMISSION. W. G. Fischer. *D. C.*



1. I am coming to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind; I am counting all but dross, I shall full salvation find.

Cho.—I am trusting, Lord, in Thee; Blest Lamb of Calvary; Humbly at Thy cross I bow, Save me, Jesus, save me now.
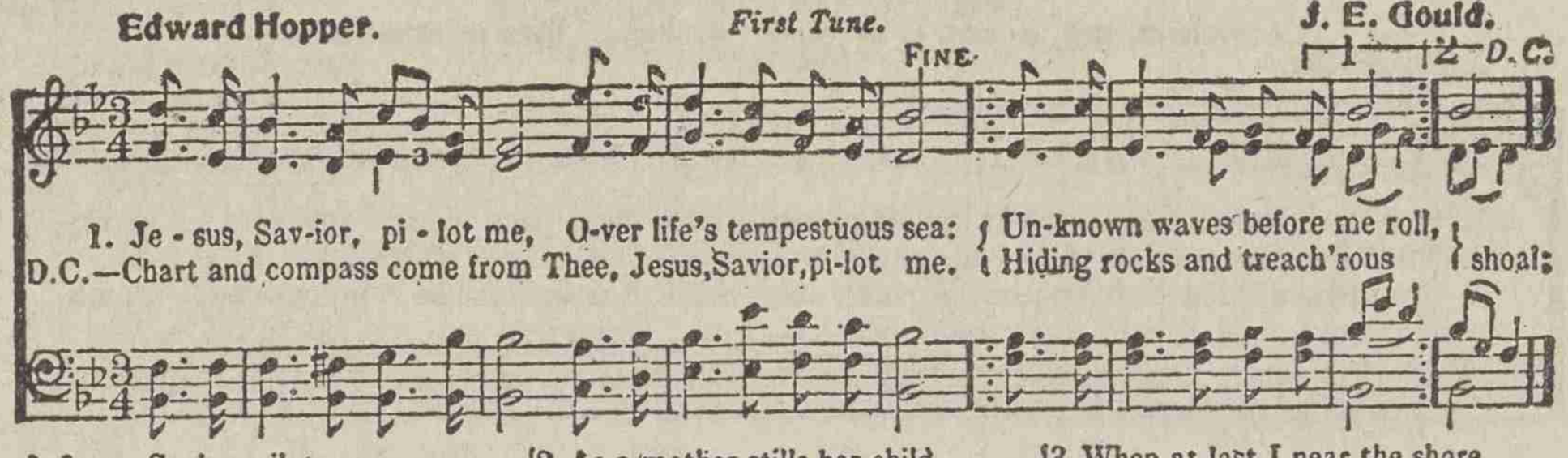
2 Long my heart has sighed for Thee
Long has evil reigned within;
Jesus sweetly speaks to me,—
"I will cleanse you from all sin."

3 Here I give my all to Thee,
Friends, and time, and earthly store;
Soul and body Thine to be,
Wholly Thine forevermore.

4 In the promises I trust
Now I feel the blood applied;
I am prostrate in the dust,
I with Christ am crucified.

No. 242. Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

Edward Hopper. *First Tune.* J. E. Gould.



1. Je - sus, Sav-ior, pi - lot me, O-ver life's tempestuous sea: { Un-known waves before me roll,
D.C.—Chart and compass come from Thee, Jesus, Savior, pi-lot me. { Hiding rocks and treach'rous } shoal:

1 Jesus, Savior, pilot me,
Over life's tempestuous sea:
Unknown waves before me roll,
Hiding rocks and treach'rous shoal;
Chart and compass come from Thee
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.
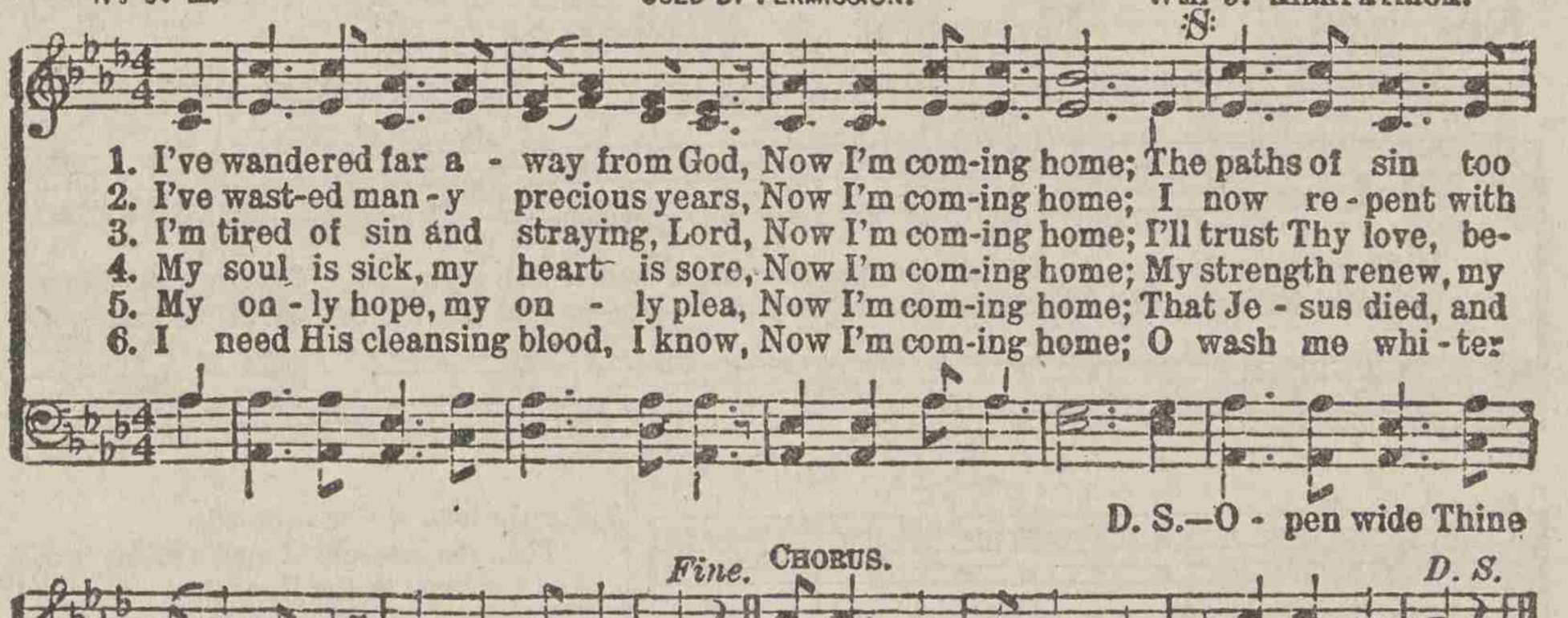
2 As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves, obey Thy will
When Thou say'st to them "Be still!"
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

3 When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
'Twix me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee."

No. 243. Lord, I'm Coming Home.

COPYRIGHT, 1892, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.
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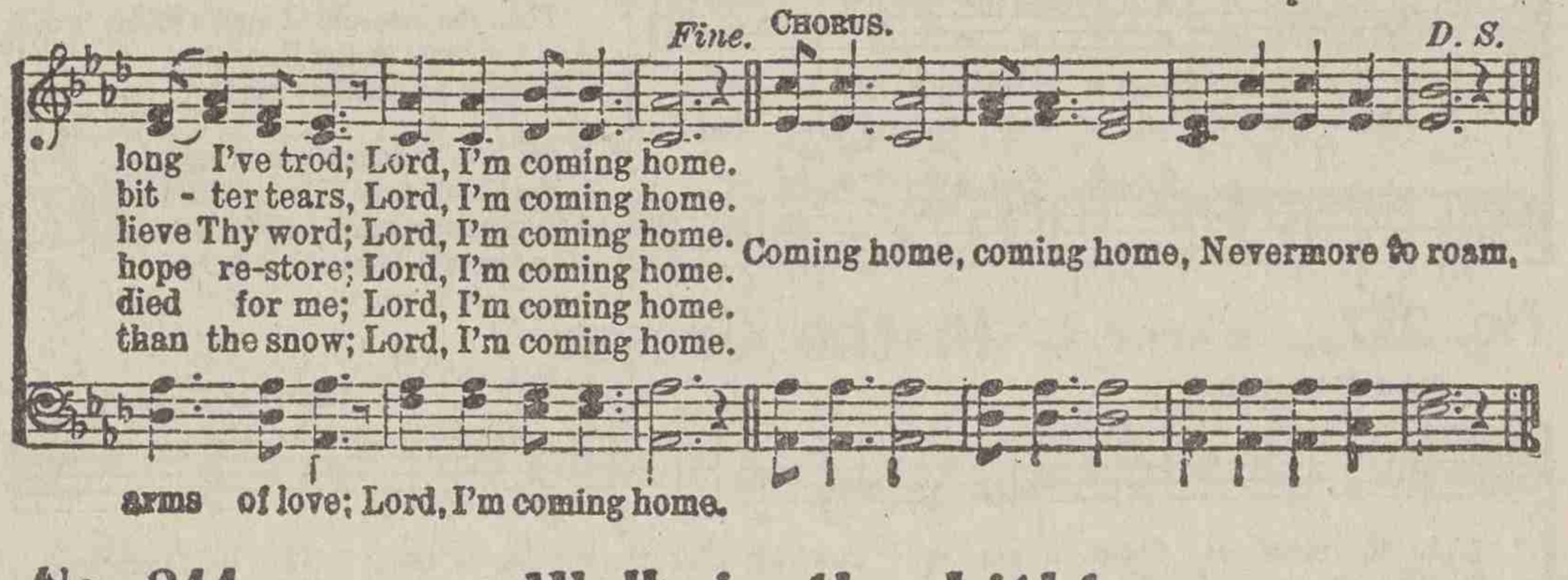
W. J. K. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



1. I've wandered far a - way from God, Now I'm com-ing home; The paths of sin too
2. I've wast-ed man - y precious years, Now I'm com-ing home; I now re - pent with
3. I'm tired of sin and straying, Lord, Now I'm com-ing home; I'll trust Thy love, be-
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com-ing home; My strength renew, my
5. My on - ly hope, my on - ly plea, Now I'm com-ing home; That Je - sus died, and
6. I need His cleansing blood, I know, Now I'm com-ing home; O wash me whi - ter

D. S.—O - pen wide Thine

Fine. Chorus. *D. S.*
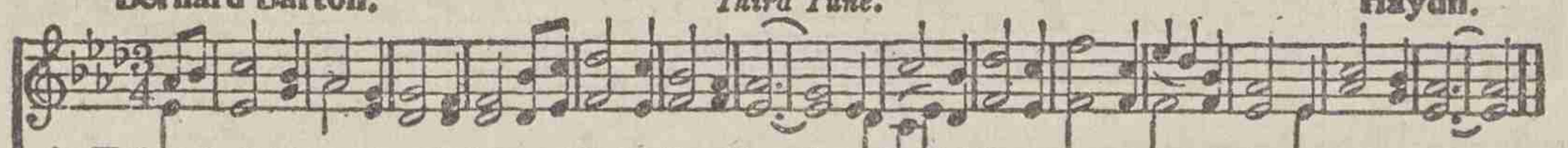


long I've trod; Lord, I'm coming home.
bit - ter tears, Lord, I'm coming home.
lieve Thy word; Lord, I'm coming home.
hope re-store; Lord, I'm coming home.
died for me; Lord, I'm coming home.
than the snow; Lord, I'm coming home.

Coming home, coming home, Never-more to roam,
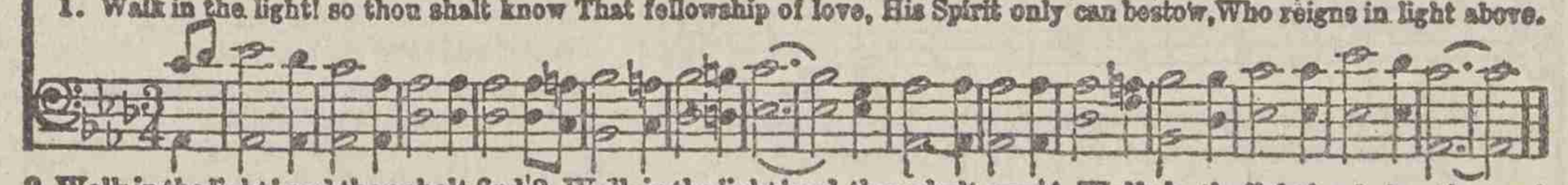
arms of love; Lord, I'm coming home.

No. 244. Walk in the Light.

Bernard Barton. *Third Tune.* Haydn.



1. Walk in the light! so thou shalt know That fellowship of love, His Spirit only can bestow, Who reigns in light above.



2 Walk in the light! and thou shalt find
Thy heart made truly His, [shrined,
Who dwells in cloudless light en-
In whom no darkness is.
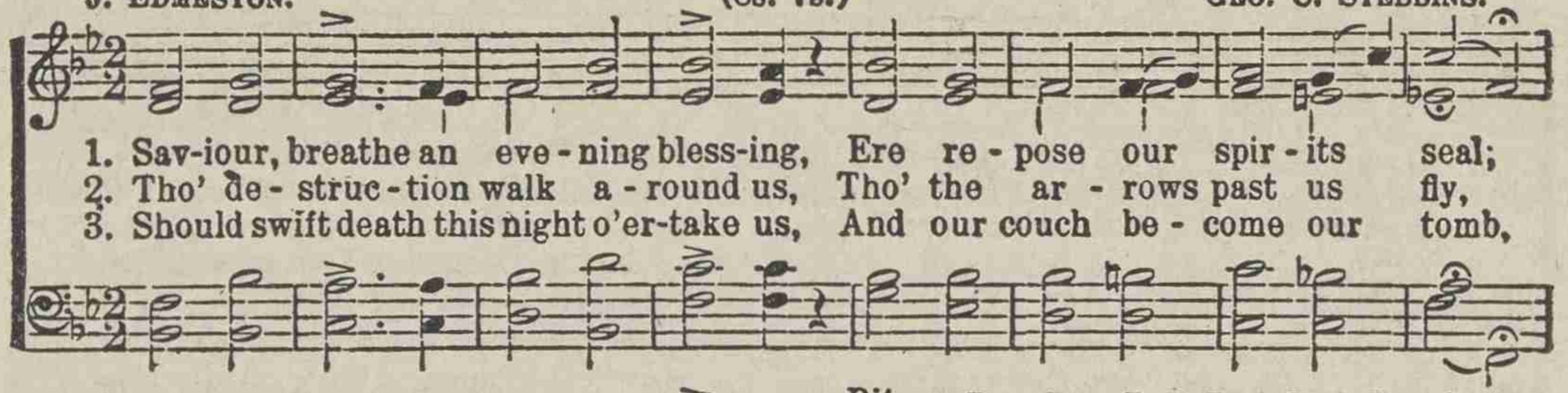
3 Walk in the light! and thou shalt own
Thy darkness passed away, [shone
Because that light hath on thee
In which is perfect day.

4 Walk in the light! and e'en the tomb
No fearful shade shall wear;
Glory shall chase away its gloom,
For Christ hath conquered there.

No. 245. Evening Prayer.
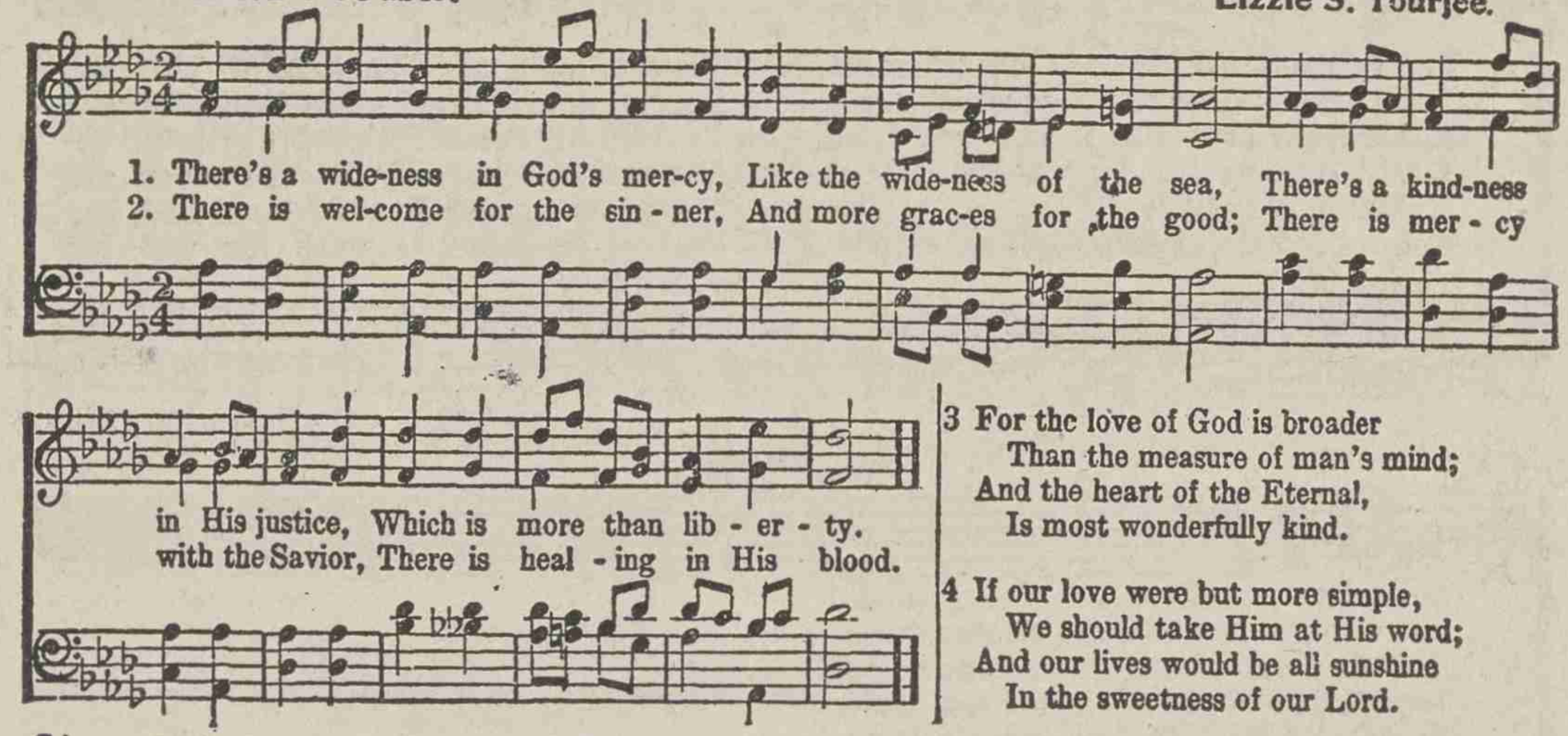
COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY GEO. C. STEBBINS. RENEWAL. USED BY PERMISSION.

J. EDMESTON. (8s. 7s.) GEO. C. STEBBINS.



No. 246. There's a Wideness.

Frederick W. Faber. Lizzie S. Tourjee.

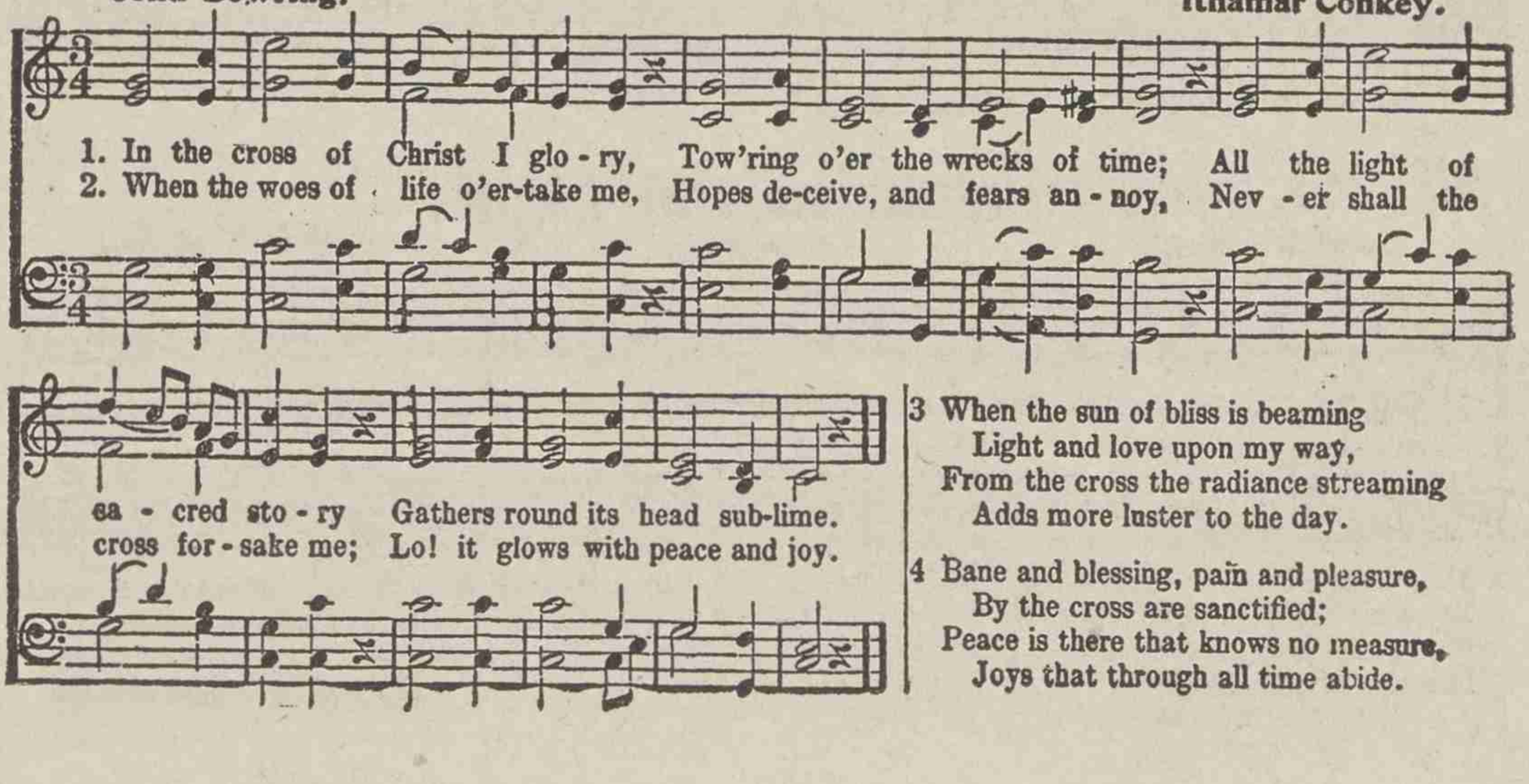


3 For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal,
Is most wonderfully kind.

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

No. 247. In the Gross.

John Bowring. Ithamar Conkey.



3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming
Adds more luster to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

No. 248. What Did He Do?

USED BY PERMISSION OF O. F. PUGH.

Dr. J. M. GRAY. W. OWEN.

1. { O list - en to our won-drous sto - ry, Count-ed once a - mong the lost;
   { Yet, One came down from heaven's glo - ry Sav - ing us at aw - ful cost!

2 { No an - gel could His place have tak - en, High - est of the high tho' he;
  { The loved One on the cross for - sak - en Was one of the God-head three!

3. { Will you sur - rend-er to this Sav - iour? To His scep-tre hum - bly bow?
   { You, too shall come to know His fav - or, He will save you, save you now.

CHORUS

Who saved us from e - ter-nal loss? What did He do?
Who but God's Son up - on the cross? He

Where is He now? In heav-en in - ter - ced - ing!
died for you! Be - lieve it thou, In heav-en in - ter - ced - ing!

No. 249. "Whosoever Will."

COPYRIGHT, 1893, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO.
USED BY PERMISSION.

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

1. { "Who-soever heareth," shout, shout the sound! Spread the blessed tidings all the world around;
   { Tell the joyful news wher-ev-er man is found:

2. { Who-so-ev-er com-eth need not de-lay, Now the door is o-pen, en-ter while you may;
   { Je - sus is the true, the on-ly Liv-ing Way:

3. { "Who-so-ev-er will!" the promise is secure; "Who-so-ev-er will," for ev- er must endure;
   { "Who-so-ev-er will!" 'tis life for-ev-er-more:

FINE. CHORUS.

"Who-so - ev-er will may come." "Who-so-ev-er will, who - so-ev - er will:" Send the

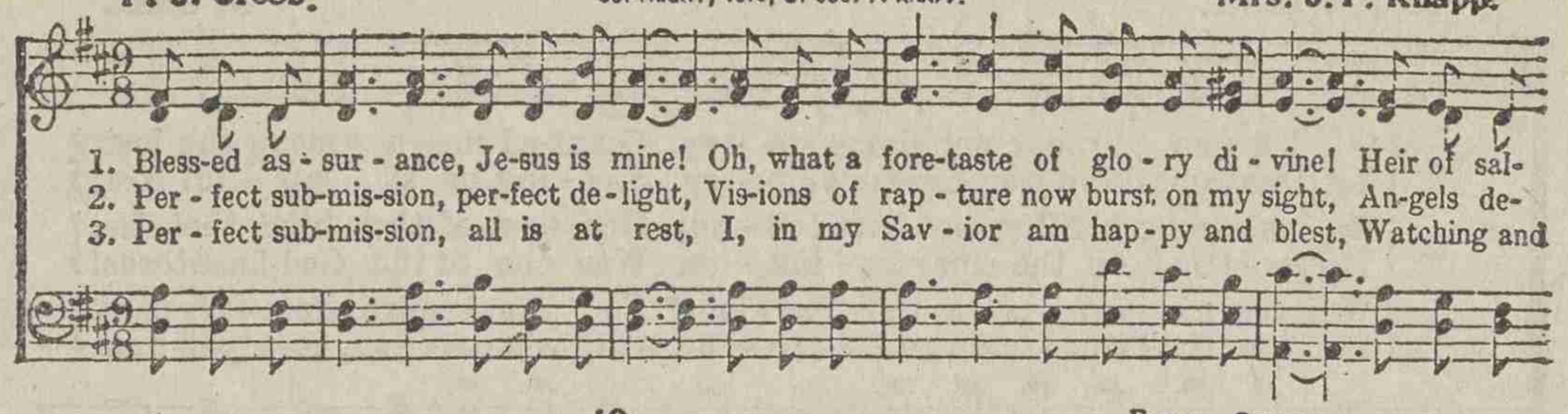
D.S. "-Whosoev-er will may come,"

D. S.

proc-la-ma-tion o - ver vale and hill; 'Tis a lov-ing Father calls the wand'rer home:

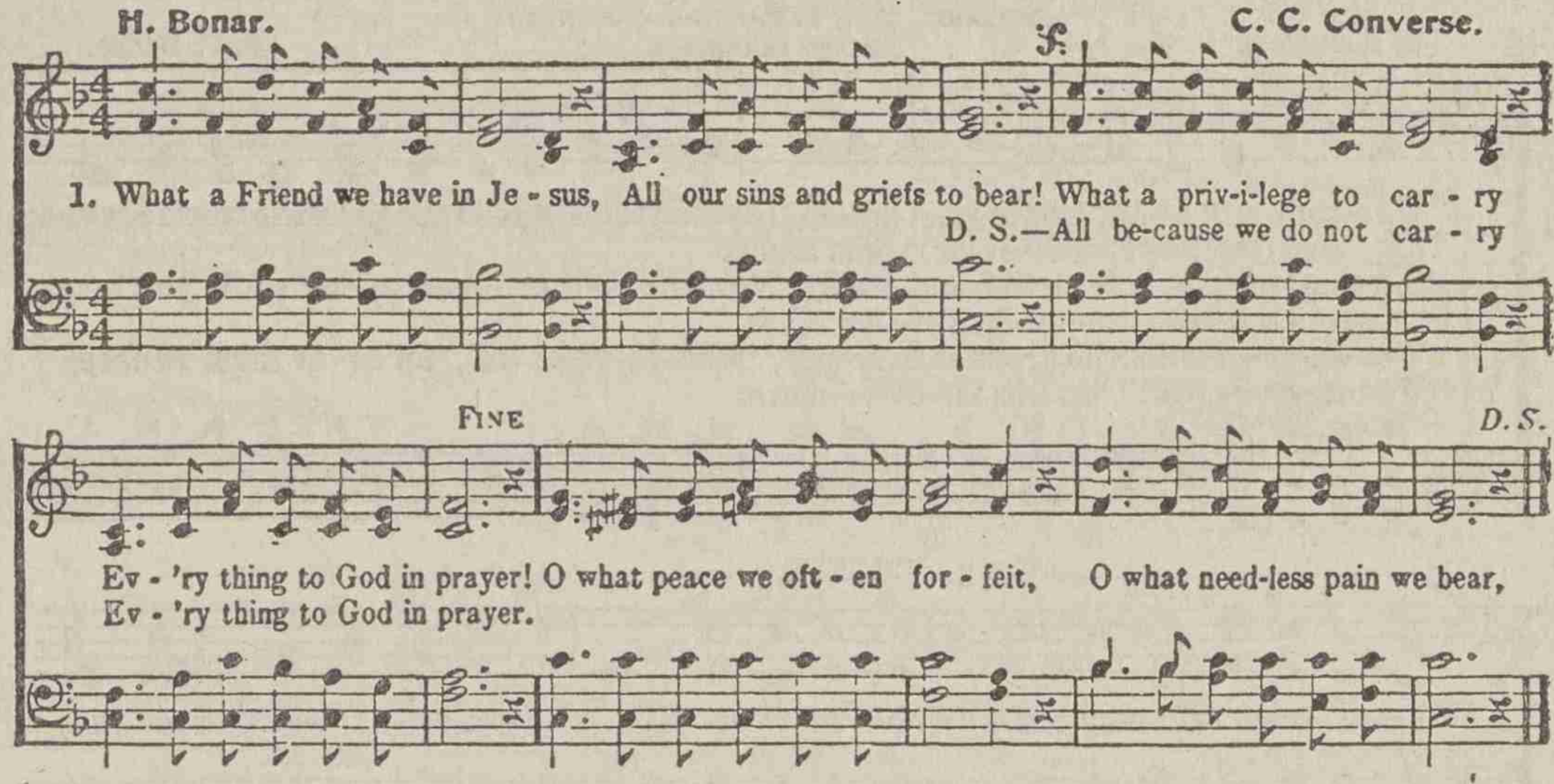
No. 250. Blessed Assurance.

F. J. Crosb. COPYRIGHT, 1873, BY JOS. F. KNAPP. Mrs. J. F. Knapp.



No. 251. What a Friend

H. Bonar. C. C. Converse.



1 What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Every thing to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry,
Every thing to God in prayer!

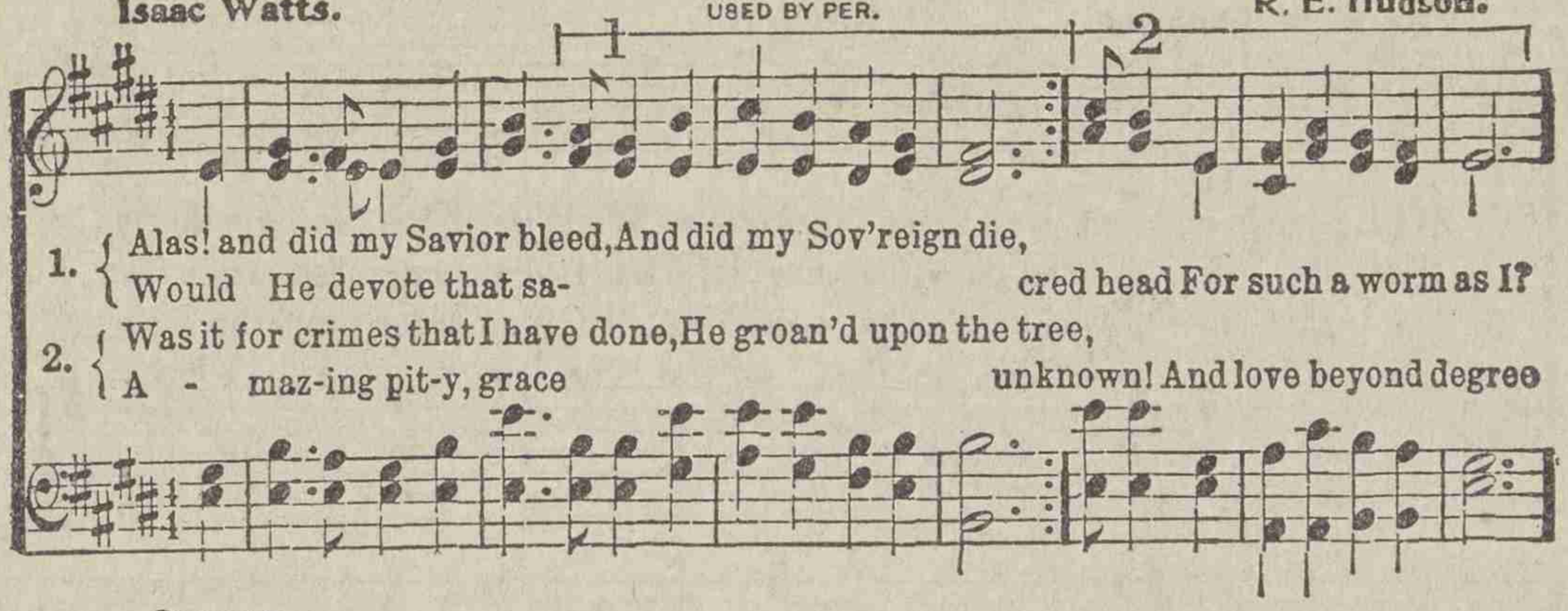
2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?—
Precious Savior, still our refuge,—
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer,
In His arms He'll take and shield
Thou wilt find a solace there. [thee,

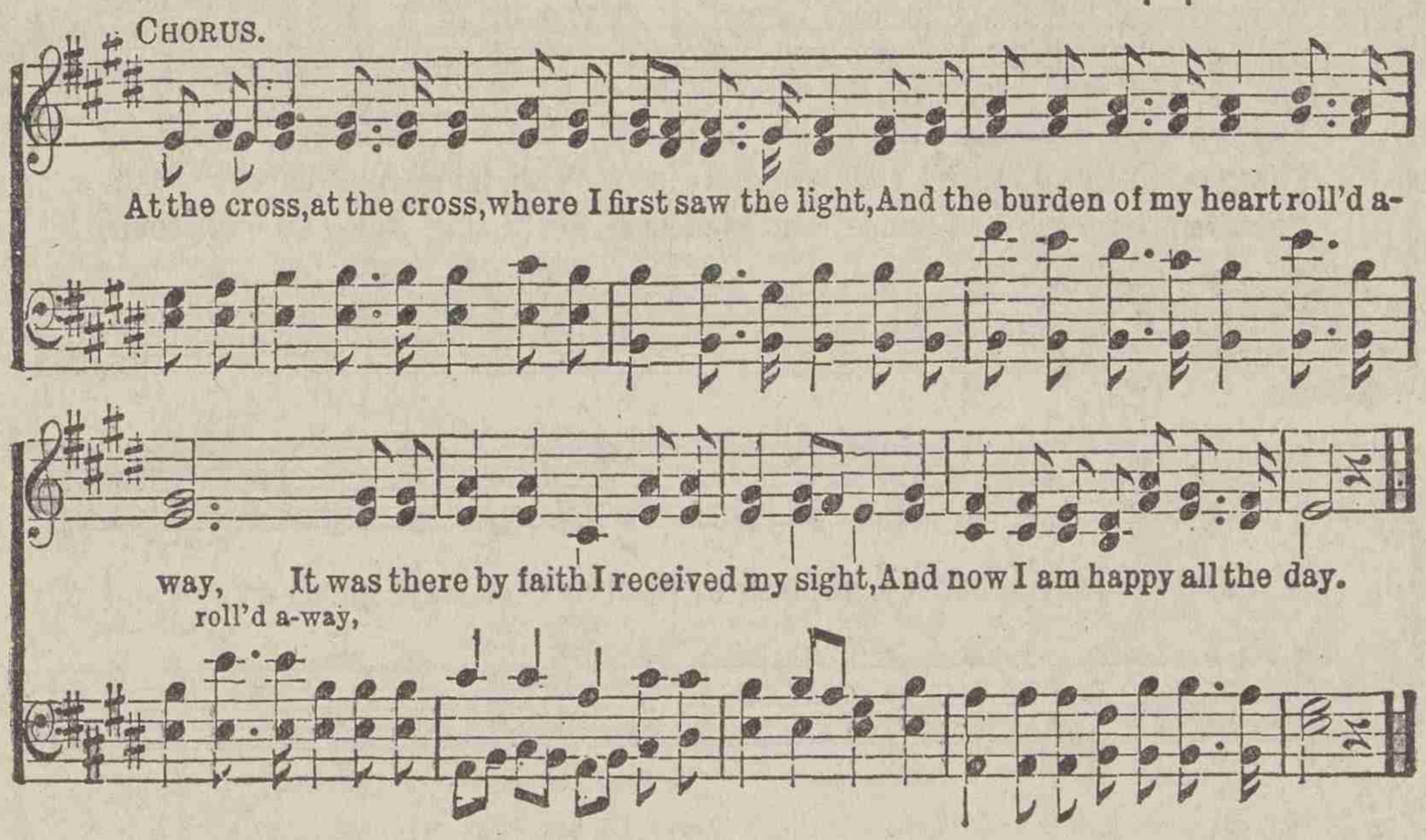
No. 252. At The Cross.

COPYRIGHT, 1885, BY R. E. HUDSON.
USED BY PER.

Isaac Watts. R. E. Hudson.



1. Alas! and did my Savior bleed, And did my Sov'reign die,
   Would He devote that sa- cred head For such a worm as I?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groan'd upon the tree,
   A - maz-ing pit-y, grace unknown! And love beyond degree

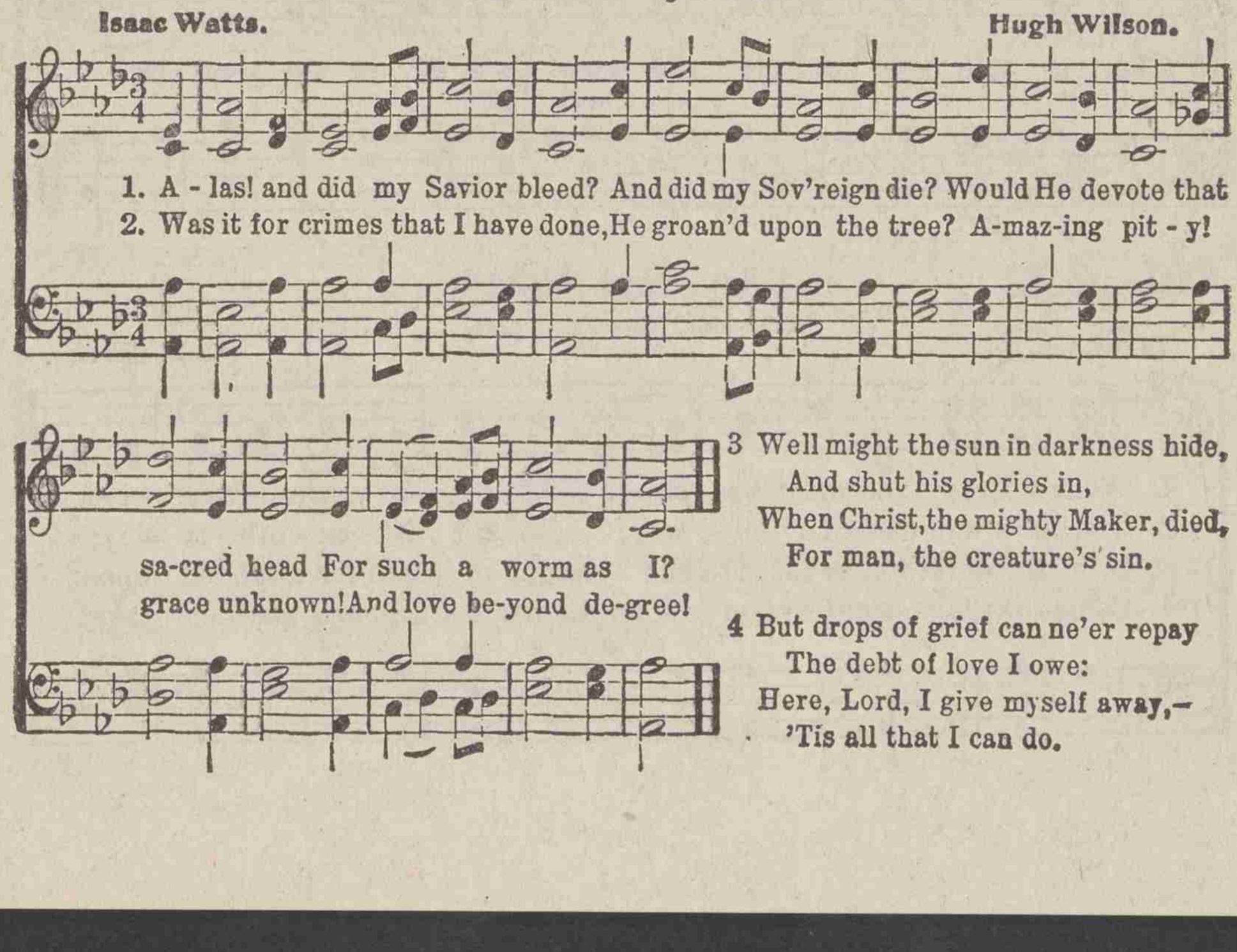


CHORUS.

At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light, And the burden of my heart roll'd a- way, It was there by faith I received my sight, And now I am happy all the day.
roll'd a-way,

No. 253. Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?

Isaac Watts. Hugh Wilson.



1. A - las! and did my Savior bleed? And did my Sov'reign die? Would He devote that sa-cred head For such a worm as I?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groan'd upon the tree? A-maz-ing pit - y! grace unknown! And love be-yond de-gree!

3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in,
When Christ, the mighty Maker, died,
For man, the creature's sin.

4 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe:
Here, Lord, I give myself away,—
'Tis all that I can do.

No. 254. We'll Never Say Good-By.

COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY JOHN J. HOOD.
USED BY PER

Mrs. E. W. Chapman. J. H. Tenney.

1. With friends on earth we meet in gladness, While swift the mo - ments fly,
2. How joy - ful is the hope that lingers, When loved ones cross death's sea,
3. No part-ing words shall e'er be spok - en In yon - der home so fair,

Yet ev - er comes the tho't of sad-ness, That we must say, "Good-by.
That we, when all earth's toils are end - ed, With them shall ev - er be.
But songs of joy, and peace, and glad-ness, We'll sing for - ev - er there.

CHORUS.

We'll nev - er say good-by in heav'n, We'll nev - er say good - by, . . .
good - by,

For in that land of joy and song We'll nev - er say good - by.

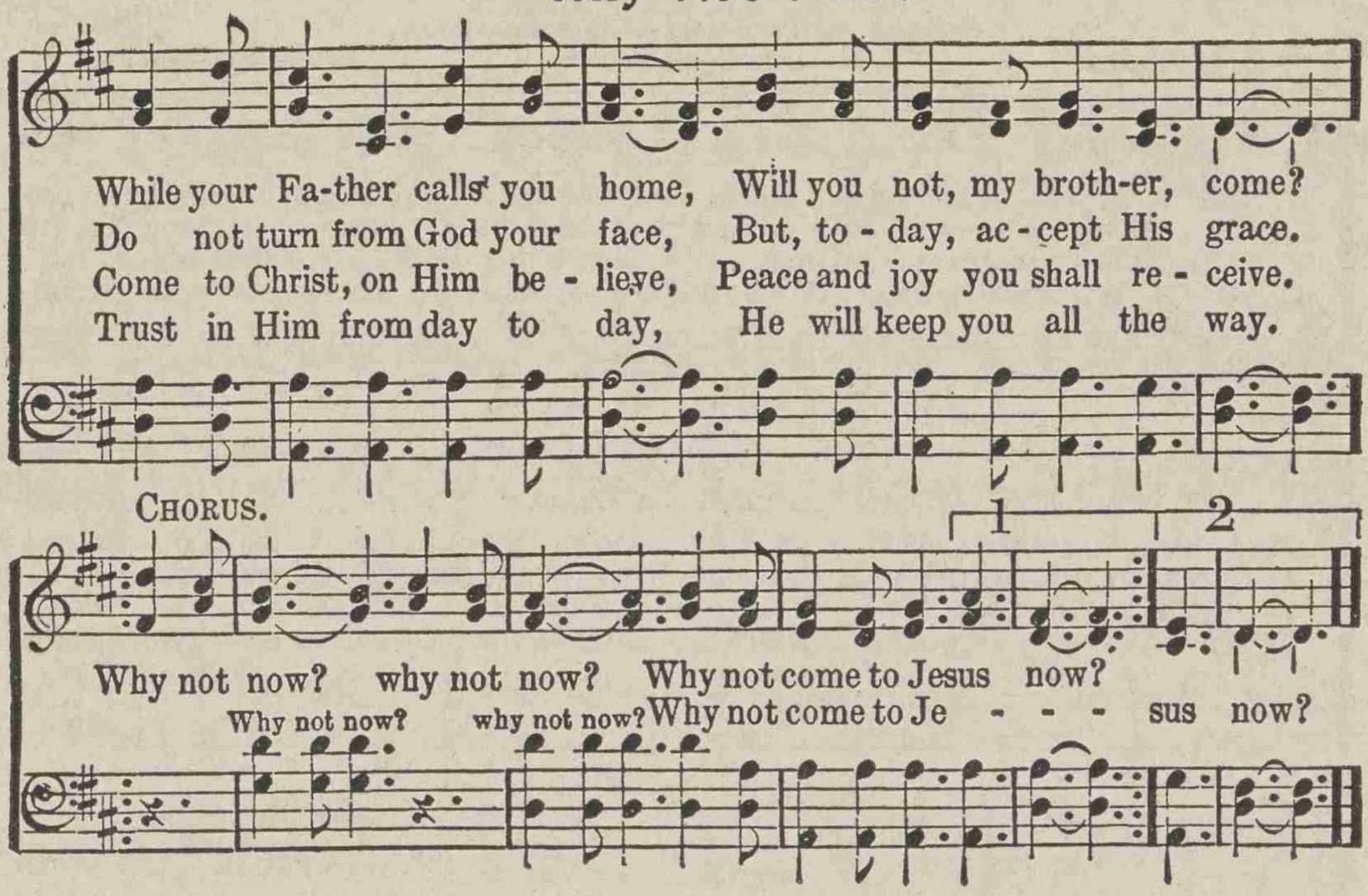
No. 255. Why Not Now?

COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY C. C. CASE.
USED BY PER.

El Nathan. C. C. Case.

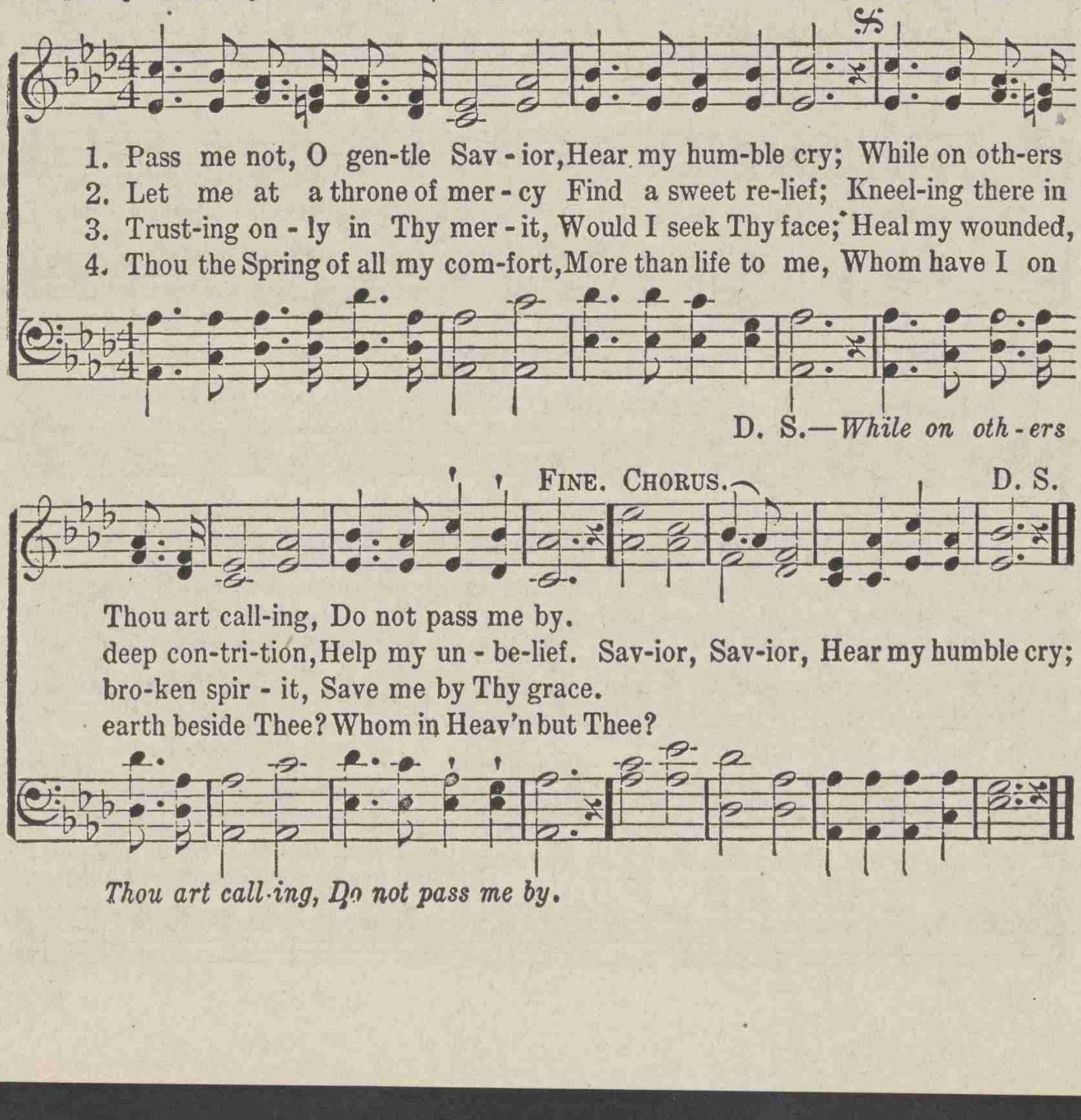
1. While we pray, and while we plead, While you see your soul's deep need,
2. You have wan-dered far a - way; Do not risk an - oth - er day;
3. In the world you've failed to find Aught of peace for troub-led mind:
4. Come to Christ, con-fes-sion make; Come to Christ and par-don take;

Why Not Now?



No. 256. Pass Me Not.

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No. 257. Christ Returneth.

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1. It may be at morn, when the day is a-wak-ing, When sunlight thro' darkness and shad - ow is breaking, That Je - sus will come in the ful-ness of glo - ry, To re-
2. It may be at mid - day, it may be at twi-light; It may be, perchance, that the black-ness of mid-night Will burst in - to light in the blaze of His glo - ry, When
3. While His hosts cry Ho-san-na! from heaven descending, With glo-ri-fied saints and the an - gels at - tend-ing, With grace on His brow, like a ha - lo of glo - ry, Will
4. O joy! O de-light! should we go without dy - ing; No sickness, no sadness, no dreath and no cry-ing; Caught up thro' the clouds with our Lord in-to glo - ry, When

CHORUS.

ceive from the world "His own."
Je - sus re-ceives "His own." O Lord Jesus, how long? how long Ere we shout the glad song?
Je - sus re-ceive "His own"
Je - sus re-ceives "His own."

Christ re-turn-eth; Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! A-men, Hal - le - lu-jah! A - men.

No. 258. Happy Day.

P. DODDRIDGE. (L. M. P.) E. F. RIMBAULT.

1. O hap - py day! that fixed my choice On Thee, my Saviour and my God; Well may this glowing heart re - joice, And tell its rap-tures all a-broad. Hap - py
2. 'Tis done, the great transaction's done; I am my Lord's, and He is mine; He drew me, and I fol-lowed on, Charm'd to con - fess the voice di-vine. Hap - py
3. Now rest, my long di - vid - ed heart, Fixed on this bliss - ful cen-ter, rest; Nor ev - er from thy Lord de-part, With Him of ev -'ry good possessed. Hap - py

day, hap-py day, When Jesus wash'd my sins away! He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re - joic-ing ev -'ry day;

FINE. D. S.

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