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Notes of Praise,

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Notes of Praise,

A COLLECTION OF CHOICE ORIGINAL HYMNS AND TUNES, BY OUR BEST COMPOSERS,

FOR THE

SUNDAY-SCHOOL, DEVOTIONAL, AND PRAISE MEETINGS,

ESPECIALLY ADAPTED TO THE

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY-SCHOOL LESSONS.

Edited by FRANK M. DAVIS,

Author of "Carols of Joy," "Always Welcome," "Gospel Voices" "New Pearl of Song," "Crystal Notes," "The Superior," "Songs for Class and School."

JOHN J. HOOD, Publisher,

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PREFATORY.

N otes of Praise, our offering,
O ffering to Thee, O King,
T hou who hast kept us all our days,
E ver to Thee we will raise
S weetest notes of grateful praise.

O ver all our pathways shine
F reely, blessed truths divine.

P rayer and praise our tongues employ,
R aising high the notes of joy;
A ll creation join, prolong,
I n one grand and swelling song,
S inging, "Worthy are Thy ways,"
E vermore, in Notes of Praise.
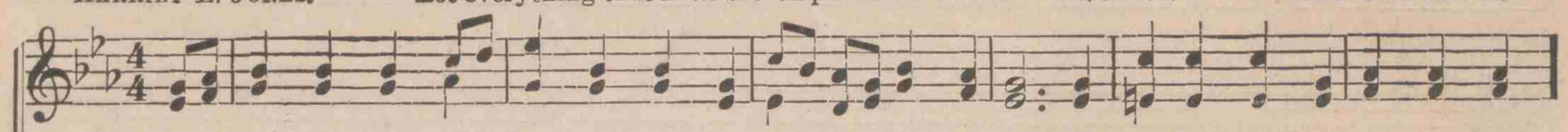
F. M. D.

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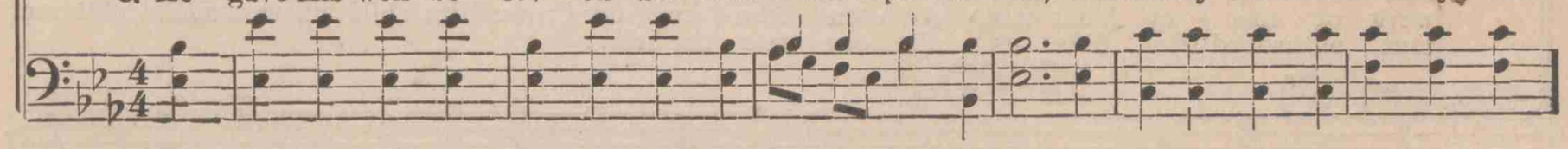
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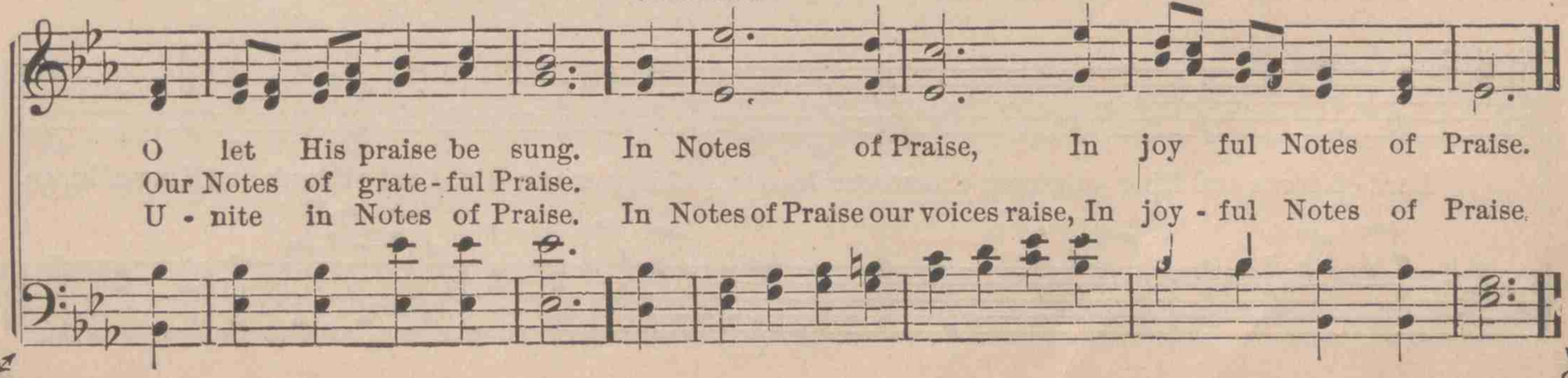
HARRIET E. JONES. "Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord."—Ps. 150 : 6. FRANK M. DAVIS.



1. Un - to our God let Notes of Praise Ascend from ev'ry tongue; For all the love that crowns our days,
2. He sends up - on the o - pen field The sun's en-liv-'ning rays; 'T is meet that we to Him should yield
3. He gave His well - be - lov - ed Son From sinful depths to raise; O sweet-ly we should ev-'ry one



CHORUS.



O let His praise be sung. In Notes of Praise, In joy ful Notes of Praise.
Our Notes of grate - ful Praise.
U - nite in Notes of Praise. In Notes of Praise our voices raise, In joy - ful Notes of Praise.

CROWN HIM.

"To whom be praise and dominion forever and ever."—1 Peter 4 : 11. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Crown our Je - sus, chil - dren, crown Him Lord of lords, of kings the King; Saints a - dor - ing
2. Once on Cal - va - ry sus - pend - ed, Poured He out His life for you, Fin - ished all the
3. Once wide flew the heav'n - ly por - tals, An - gels wel-comed back their King; God om - nip - o-

CHORUS.

bow be - fore Him; Let the chil - dren prais - es bring.
work of mer - cy That was giv - en Him to do. Crown Him, children, crown Him, children,
tent enthroned Him, Bids us all our trib - ute bring.

Lord of lords and King of kings; Crown our Je - sus, children crown Him Lord of lords and King of kings.
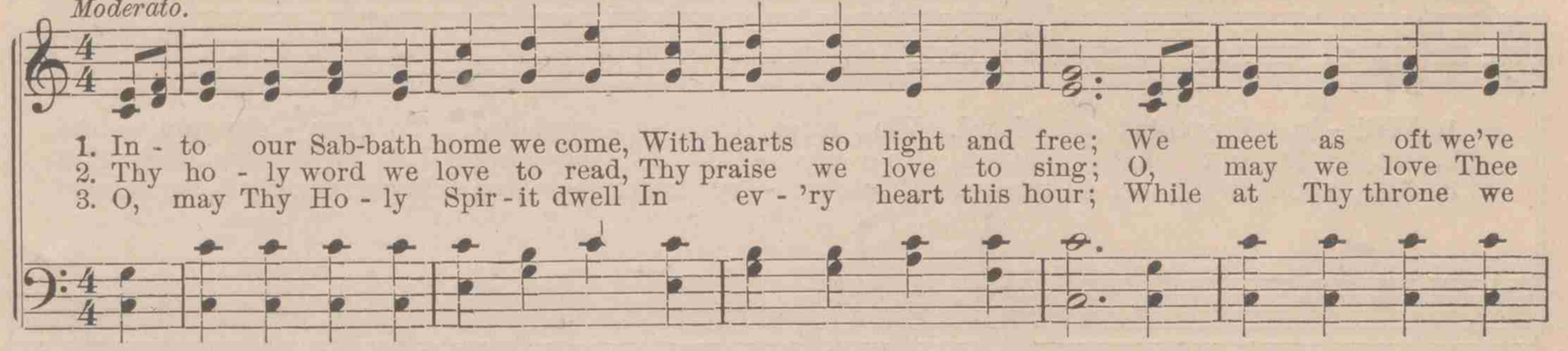
WE COME. [Opening.]

F. M. D.
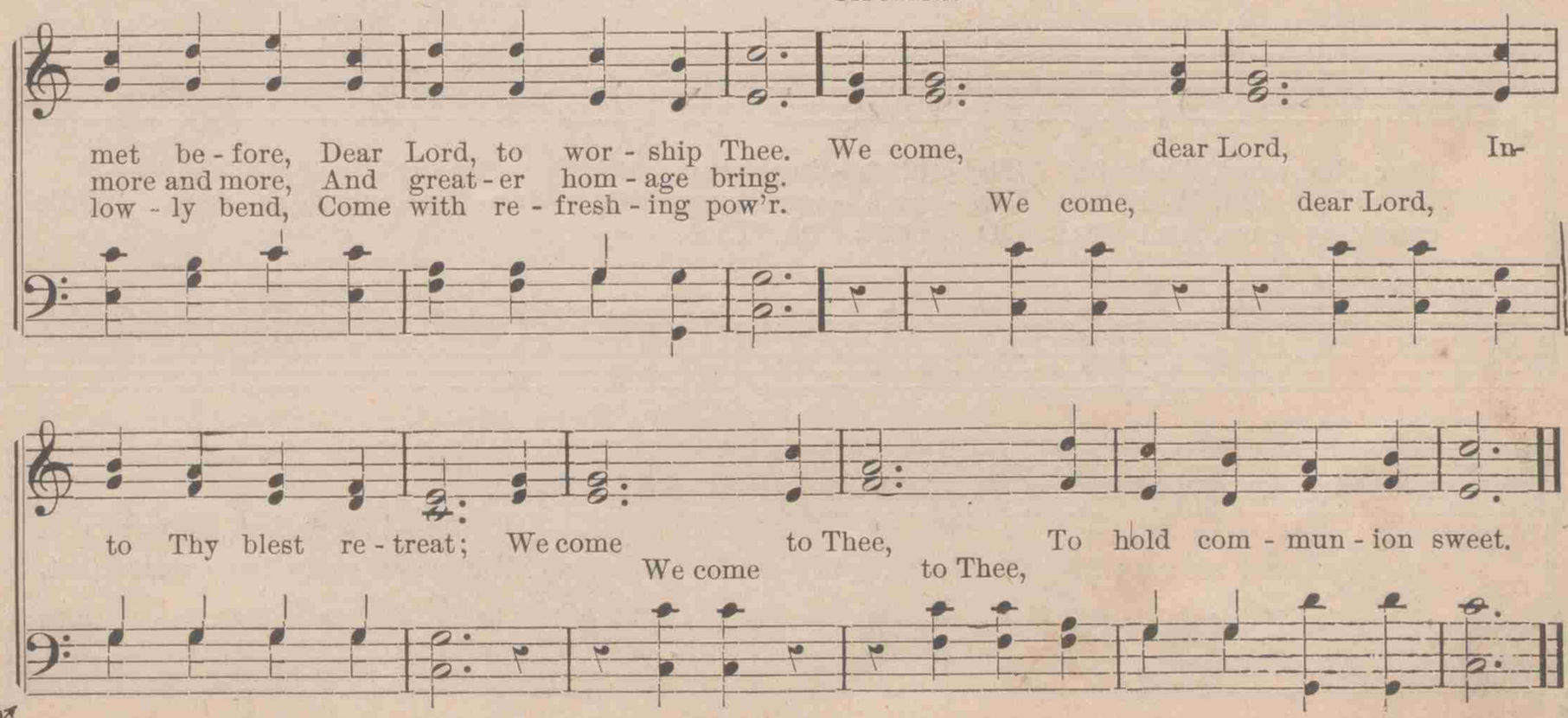
"Enter into His courts with praise." — Ps. 100 : 4.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

Moderato.



CHORUS.



O SAVIOR, MEET US HERE!

HARRIET E. JONES. "None other but the house of God."—Gen. 28 : 17. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. With - in Thy courts, O Lord, We meet this sa - cred day, To ren - der praise and
2. May this our op-'ning hymn Be pleas - ant to our King; May faith grow bright that
3. And when we kneel in prayer, May ev - 'ry heart be free From worldly thoughts and

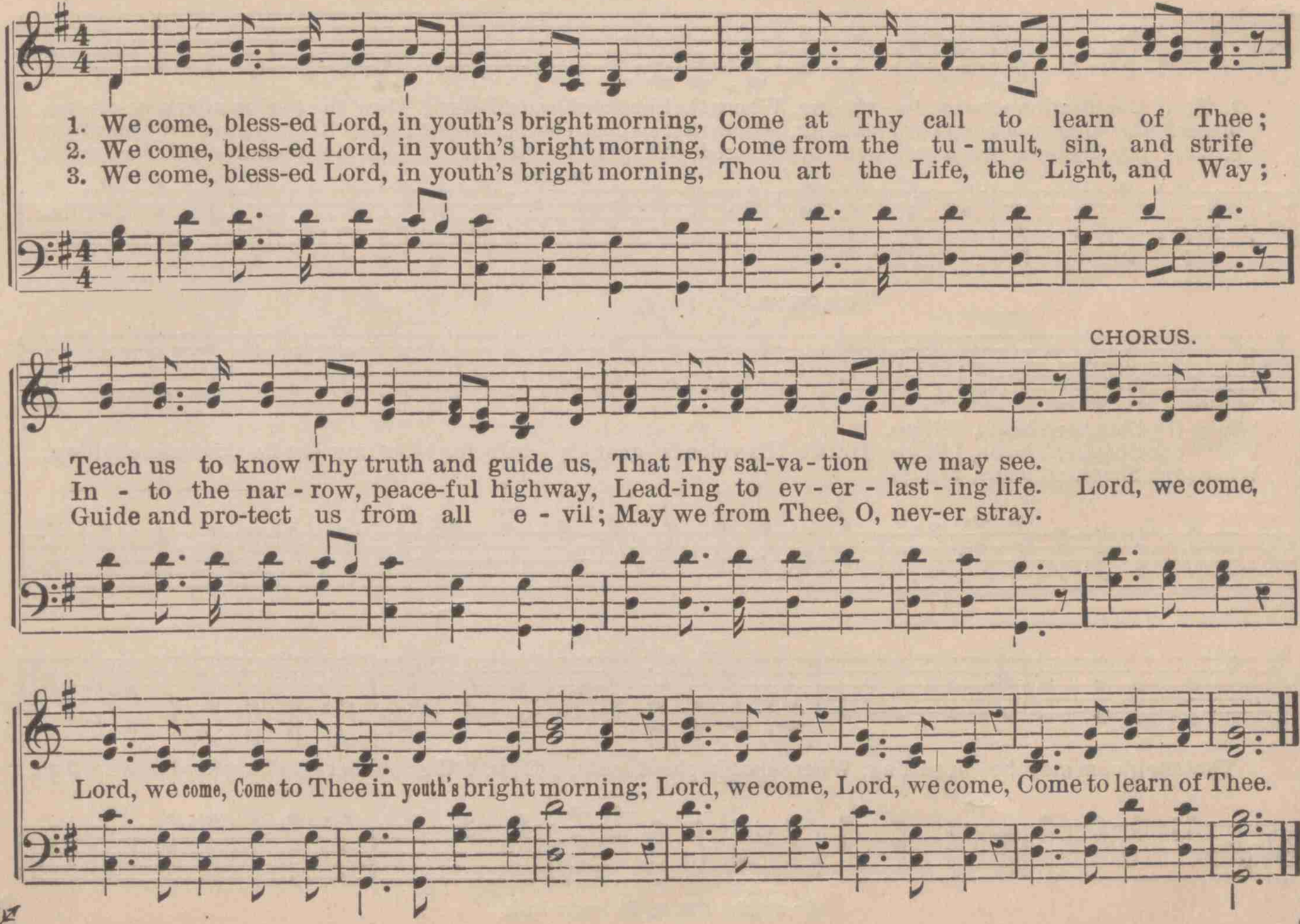
CHORUS.

hear the word, And for Thy bless - ing pray.
now is dim, While we to - geth - er sing. O Sav - ior, meet us here, While
cank'ring care, And fixed, O Lord, on Thee.

in this loved retreat; May Thy sweet Spirit soothe and cheer, While low at Thy dear feet.

LORD, WE COME.

F. J. C. "Forbid them not." — Mark 10 : 14. REV. W. L. REMSBERG.



WHERE THE SHEPHERD LEADS, I'LL GO.

A. P. Cobb. "He goeth before them, and the sheep follow Him."—John 10 : 4. J. H. Fillmore

1. Thro' the meadows green, in - vit - ing, Where the Shepherd leads, I'll go; Thro' the shadows dark, ex-cit-ing,
2. See! the gen - tle shep-herd lead-ing, Where the Shepherd leads, I'll go; Hark! His voice in mercy pleading,
3. Tho' my feet be worn and wea - ry, Where the Shepherd leads, I'll go; Tho' the mountain-side be dreary,

CHORUS.

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

Hark! His voice is gent - ly call · ing! On my ear its strains are falling;

Tho' the gloom may be appalling, Where the Shepherd leads, I 'll go, I 'll go; Where the Shepherd leads, I'll go.

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ONWARD! UPWARD!

F. M. D. "I press toward the mark."—Phil. 3:16. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. On-ward, up-ward! ev - er is our mot - to, Pressing for-ward to ob-tain the prize, Singing prais - es
2. On-ward, up-ward! in the roy - al highway, Fol'wing footsteps Jesus' feet have pressed; Ev-'ry heart with
3. On-ward, up-ward! pressing on with vig - or, Keeping in the straight and narrow way, Nev - er yield-ing

CHORUS.

to the King of glo - ry, While we march to man-sions in the skies. On - ward and up - ward!
joy is ov - er - flow-ing, While we jour-ney to the land of rest.
the wi - ly tempt-er, E - ver on-ward toward the land of day. Onward, upward, onward, upward!

Press-ing for the prize, Pressing for the prize; On - ward and up - ward! To the mansions in the skies.
Yes, Onward, upward, onward, upward!

LITTLE CHILDREN CAN DO SOMETHING

C. E. POLLOCK. "He took them in his arms."—Mark 10 : 16. J. L. MOORE.

1. Lit - tle chil-dren can do something For the bless-ed Lord each day; There is work for lit - tle
2. They can scat - ter rays of sun - shine Round a - bout them day by day, Mak-ing glad the hearts of
3. Then a - mong their lit-tle playmates They can al - ways gen - tle be; Nev - er get - ting rude or
4. By a lit - tle act of kind-ness, By a gen - tle word of love, They can lead some lit - tle

CHORUS.

fin-gers, There is work as well as play.
oth - ers By the kind words they may say.
an - gry, Bear-ing with them pa - tient-ly.
wan - derer To a home in heaven a - bove.

Lit - tle chil - dren can do some-thing For the blessed Lord each day; Lit - tle chil - dren can do something, They can work as well as play.

SWEET SABBATH BELLS.

F. M. D. "Let us go into the house of the Lord." — Ps. 122: 1. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Sweet the mu - sic of the Sab-bath bells, Stealing on the qui - et air, Float-ing o'er the world in
2. Sweet the mu sic of the Sab-bath bells, As they to the world proclaim, "Who - so - ev - er will, may
3. Sweet the mu - sic of the Sab-bath bells; Let it ech - o earth a-round, Till the na-tions now in

CHORUS.

tune - ful notes, Call - ing to the house of prayer.
find sweet rest Thro' the bless - ed Sav - ior's name."
dark - ness hear And shall know the gos - pel sound.

Chime on, chime on,
Chime on, chime on, chime on, chime on,

sweet Sabbath bells; Chime on, chime on, chime on, chime on, Sweet Sab - bath bells, chime on.
chime on, chime on, chime on, chime on,

ONCE MORE WE GATHER.

FRANK J. CROSLY. "Enter His courts with praise."—Ps. 100 : 4. F. M. D.

1. Once more we gath - er in our Sab-bath dwelling, Sing-ing the prais - es of our King;
2. Once more we gath - er for a joy - ful serv - ice, To Him who's kept us all our days;
3. Once more we gath - er on this bless-ed Sab-bath, Lift - ing our hearts in prayer and praise;

For all His bless-ings and His lov - ing kind - ness, Grateful hearts to Him we bring.
We will a - dore and laud His name for - ev - er, For His wondrous works and ways.
Jes - us, to Thee be all the praise and glo - ry That our youth - ful voic - es raise.

CHORUS.

Praise Him, praise Him, Praise the might - y King of glo - ry;
Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him,

ONCE MORE WE GATHER.—Concluded.

Praise Him, praise Him, Praise the might - y King of glo - ry.
Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him,

NEARER THE CROSS.

CHARLOTTE ABBEY. "The cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."—Gal. 6:14. F. M. D.

1. Near-er the cross of Je - sus Ev - er let me be; Near - er the flow - ing fount - ain,
2. Near-er the cross of Je - sus, There I would a - bide; There let me rest for - ev - er,
3. Near-er the cross of Je - sus, Let me live and die; There I will find sweet ref - uge,

D. S.—Near-er the flow - ing fount - ain,

D. S.

Fine. CHORUS.

That cleans-eth me.
Near Je - sus' side. Near-er the cross, Near-er the cross, Near-er the cross of Je - sus;
And safe - ty nigh.

That cleanseth me.

GATHER THE SHEAVES.

EBEN E. REXFORD. "He that gathereth not with Me scattereth."—Luke 11: 23. S. W. STRAUB.

1. Har - vest - er, har - vest - er, gath - er thy sheaves; The Mas - ter is com - ing this way;
2. Har - vest - er, har - vest - er, faith - ful to God, Go seek by the way - side and find
3. Har - vest - er, har - vest - er, loi - ter no more, But think what the Mas - ter would say;

Fine.

f.

My heart o'er its fol - ly and i-dle-ness grieves, And hours it has squandered a - way.
The wheat that has grain mid the bram-bles that nod—The wheat for the sheaves you would bind.
Go gath - er the sheaves till the har - vest is o'er; Go work with the reap-ers to - day.

D. S.—soul, if thy hand hath plucked nothing but leaves, O what will the rec-om-pense be!

CHORUS.

D. S.

Gath - er, gath - er, gath - er the sheaves, Bound in the har - vest by thee; O

By per.

VICTORY IS NIGH.

F. M. D. "This is the victory that overcometh the world."—1 John 5:4. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. All a-long the wayside, Proudly mov-ing on, Bands of valient soldiers, To the fight they come.
2. Strong the foes of heaven, In their might ar-ray; Fear-ful is the bat-tle, Shall the right give way?
3. Forward! no sur-ren-der! Hold out to the last; Heaven waits to crown you When the battle's past.

f. Fine.

See the wav-ing ban-ners Flash against the sky! Je-sus re-en-forc-es, Vic-to-ry is nigh.
No! the answering heavens E-cho the re-ply, Je-sus re-en-forc-es, Vic-to-ry is nigh.
Cheer up, fainting spir-its, Shout the bat-tle cry, Je-sus re-en-forc-es, Vic-to-ry is nigh.

D. S.—See the waving ban-ners Flash a-gainst the sky! Je-sus re-en-forc-es, Vic-to-ry is nigh.

CHORUS. D. S.

Vic-to-ry is nigh, yes, Vic-to-ry is nigh; Je-sus re-en-forc-es, Vic-to-ry is nigh.

THE WELCOME HOME.

F. J. C. "A place where there is no want of anything."—Judges 18 : 10. D. F. M.

1. The Christian's home in glo - ry Is free from grief and care ; How sweet will be the wel - come,
2. There sin and death are vanquished, Life's bur-dens all laid down, And ev - 'ry faith - ful sol - dier
3. Lord, grant that we be wor-thy To en - ter in that rest Prepared for ev - 'ry Chris - tian,

CHORUS.

When God's saints enter there !
Shall wear the victor's crown. The welcome home, the welcome home, The Christian's hap - py welcome
In re-gions of the blest.

home ; the wel - come home, the wel - come home, The Christian's hap - py wel - come home.

REAPERS' REFRAIN.

MRS. E. W. CHAPMAN. "Lift up your eyes, and look on the fields."—John 4:35. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Lo! the dawn is ris - ing O'er the east - ern hills, And the wild birds' sing - ing
2. Mel - o - dies they're chant-ing, As the brightness glows; Fair the flow'rs are blooming,
3. Brill-iant is the beau - ty Of the joy - ous morn; Reapers hail the gleam - ing

CHORUS.

Ev - 'ry heart en - thrills.
Sweet - est fra-grance flows. See the rip - en'd fields are teem - ing, Hear the reapers' glad re-
Of the gold - en corn.

frain, Ring - ing loud and clear the mu - sic, Wak - ing ech - oes o'er the plain.

THE KING'S HIGHWAY.

HARRIET E. JONES. "And a highway shall be there."—Isa. 35 : 8. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. The King's high-way is a pleas - ant road, It leads us on to the house of God,
2. When foes as - sail, un - to Him I fly,—A ref - uge strong that is al - ways nigh;
3. Come walk with me through the good-ly land; Be sweet - ly led by the King's own hand;

Fine.

And all a - long there are liv-ing springs, And He who leads is the King of kings.
He hears my plea when His help I need; O such a Friend is a friend in - deed!
Be heirs to wealth in the home on high, Which you shall reach in the by - and - by.

D. S.—King is rich, and his land is fair; O praise His name! I am child and heir.

D. S.

CHORUS.

The King's highway, O the King's highway! I love to walk in the King's highway; My

RISE AND FOLLOW ME.

MRS. ANNIE E. THOMPSON. "And he said to another, Follow Me."—Luke 9:59. FRANK M. DAVIS.

Gently.

1. Day's bright beams are fall - ing On the shore and sea; List! a sweet voice call-ing, Rise and fol-low Me;
2. Shades of eve are fall - ing On the shore and sea; Still that voice is call-ing, Rise and fol-low Me;
3. Death's dark night is fall - ing; Life's soon done for thee; Sweet that voice is call-ing, Rise and fol-low Me;

Leave thy cares and du - ties, Leave thy race un - run; Christ will show new beauties When His will have done.
Leave thy joys and pleasures, Though full bright they glow; Christ hath countless treasures Of His love to show.
Scale yon mount of glo - ry, Which by faith you've won; Soft - ly walks be-fore you, God's most blessed Son.

REFRAIN.

List! a sweet voice call - ing, Rise and fol - low Me; List! a sweet voice calling, Rise and follow Me.

ALL FOR JESUS.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN. "Do all to the glory of God."—1 Cor. 10: 31. T. C. O'KANE.

1. Let us pledge our hearts' de-vo-tion To our God and King, Do - ing what we can the mill-ions
2. Let us pledge our hearts' de-vo-tion, Less we can - not give In re - turn for all the blessings
3. Let us pledge our hearts' de-vo-tion, And for-sak - ing all, Venture forth to work for Je - sus,
4. Let us pledge our hearts' de-vo-tion, This a - lone will bring Vic - t'ry to the glorious standard

CHORUS.

To His fold to bring.
Dai - ly we re-ceive. All for Je - sus, give Him all; Con - se-crate be - yond re-call
At His sovereign call.
Of our Lord and King. All for Je - - sus, give Him all; Con - se-crate beyond re-call

All thy heart's su - preme de - vo - tion; All for Je - sus, give Him all.

I AM SHELTERED IN THEE.

F. M. D. "My strong rock for a house of defense."—Ps. 31:2. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. I am safe in the Rock that is high-er than I; This my ref-uge thro' storms e'er shall be;
2. I am safe in the Cleft that was riv-en for me; From the pow'r of the tempt-er I'm free;
3. I am safe in the Rock let what-ev-er be-tide; Death and hell have no ter-ror to me;

Tho' my frail bark is tossed on the billows' mad foam, Yet I'm sheltered for-ev-er in thee.
Tho' my path-way be dark and the storms sweep the sky, Yet se-cure-ly I'm sheltered in thee.
I can walk without fear through the shad-ow-y vale, For se-cure-ly I'm sheltered in thee.

CHORUS.

Sheltered in thee, Sheltered in thee, O thou blest Rock of A-ges, I am sheltered in thee.
Sheltered in thee, in thee,

THE SAVIOR IS CALLING.

J. L. M. "Partakers of the heavenly calling."—Heb. 3 : 1. J. L. Moore.

1. Sin - ner, the Sav - ior is call - ing, Call - ing to - day, call - ing to - day; Soft - ly and ten - der - ly
2. Sin - ner, the Sav - ior is say - ing, "Come un - to me, come un - to me;" Lov - ing - ly, plead - ing - ly
3. Sin - ner, the Sav - ior is wait - ing, Wait - ing to - day, wait - ing to - day; Anx - ious - ly, earn - est - ly

CHORUS.

call-ing, Call - ing for thee to-day. Call . . . . . ing to - day, call . . . . . ing to-
say-ing, "Come un - to me to-day."
wait-ing, Wait - ing for thee to-day. Calling to-day, yes, call-ing to-day; Calling to-day, yes,

day; The Sav . . . . . ior is call . . . . . ing, He's call - ing for thee to - day.
call-ing to-day; The Savior is calling, the Savior is calling,

WE SHALL BE LIKE HIM.

"We shall be like him."—1 John 3: 2.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

* * *

1. We shall be like him,—Oh beau-ti-ful thought! Well may our glad souls with rapture be wrought;
2. Af - ter the con-flict in peace to sit down; Af - ter the cross to be wreathed with a crown;
3. Death, 'tis this tho't does a - way with thy sting, Makes us triumphant to meet thee and sing,

Af - ter the sor-rows, the woes, and the tears, We shall be like him when Je - sus ap - pears.
Af - ter the dust and the toil of the way, With him and like him for - ev - er to stay.
"Glo - ry to God!" When the Jor-dan is passed, We shall go home and be like him at last.

REFRAIN.

We shall be like him when Je - sus ap-pears; We shall be like him when Je - sus ap - pears.

JUST THE SAME TO-DAY.

MRS. S. Z. KAOFMAN. "And lo I am with you alway."—Matt. 28 : 20. W. A. OGDEN.

1. Have you ev - er heard the sto - ry Of the babe of Beth-le-hem, Who was worshiped by the an - gels
2. Have you ev - er heard the sto - ry How He walked up-on the sea, To His dear dis - ci - ples, toss-ing
3. Have you ev - er heard of Je-sus Pray-ing in Geth-sem-a - ne, And the ev - er thrill-ing sto - ry

And the wise and ho - ly men? How He taught the learn-ed doc-tors In the tem-ple far a-way?
On the waves of Gal - i - lee? How the waves in an - gry mo-tion Quickly at His will o - bey?
How He died up - on a tree, Cru-el thorns His forehead pierc-ing, As His spir - it passed a - way?

CHORUS.

O, I'm glad, so glad to tell you, He is just the same to-day. He is just . . . . the same to-
O, I'm glad, so glad to tell you, He is just the same to-day.
This He did for you, my brother, And He 's just the same to-day. Just the same to-day, He .

day, ... He is just . . . . . the same to-day; . . . . . Seek-ing
just the same to-day, just the same to-day, He is just the same to-day.

those who 've gone astray, Sav-ing souls a-long the way; Thank God He 's just the same to-day.

THE LORDS' PRAYER.

"After this manner therefore pray ye."—Matt. 6 : 9. F. M. D.

1. Our Father which art in heaven, hallowed	be Thy	name;	Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done in	earth as it	is in	heaven;		
2. Give us this day our	dai-ly	bread,	And forgive us our debts as	we for-	give our	debtors;		
3. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver	us from	evil;	For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the	glory, for-	ever and	ever.	A-	men.

WHO AMONG THE MIGHTY?

F. M. D. "Who is like unto thee?"—Ps. 35:10. FRANK M. DAVIS.

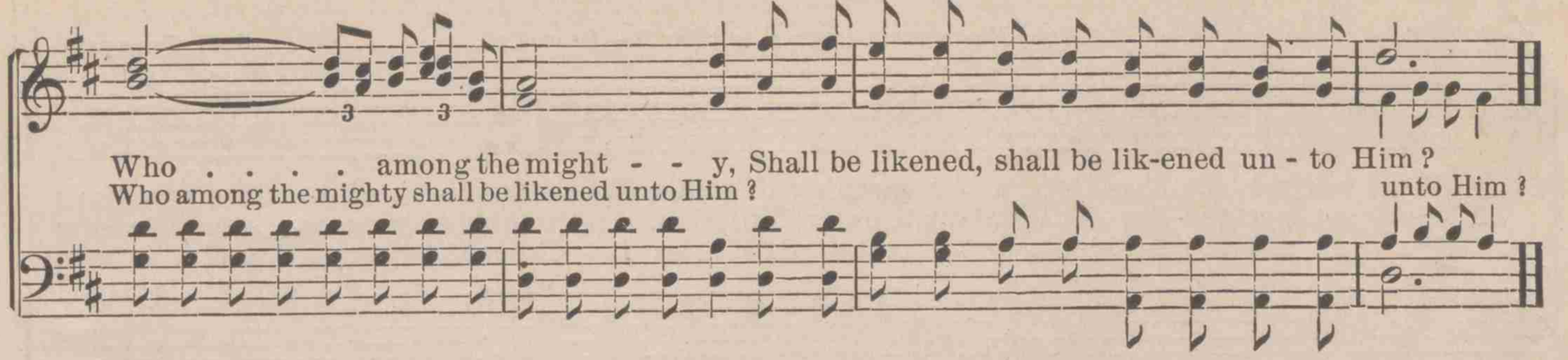
1. Mes - si - ah comes! The might - y Sav - ior Of all the kings is King;
2. Then hail with joy the great De - liv - 'rer, The might - y Prince of Peace;
3. Let ev' - ry kin - dred, tribe, and na - tion That's ran-somed from the fall,

Let earth re - joice and give Him hon - or, And loud His prais - es sing.
The night of sin a - way is pass - ing, And strife on earth must cease.
Raise high the song of ad - o - ra - tion, And crown Him Lord of all.

CHORUS.

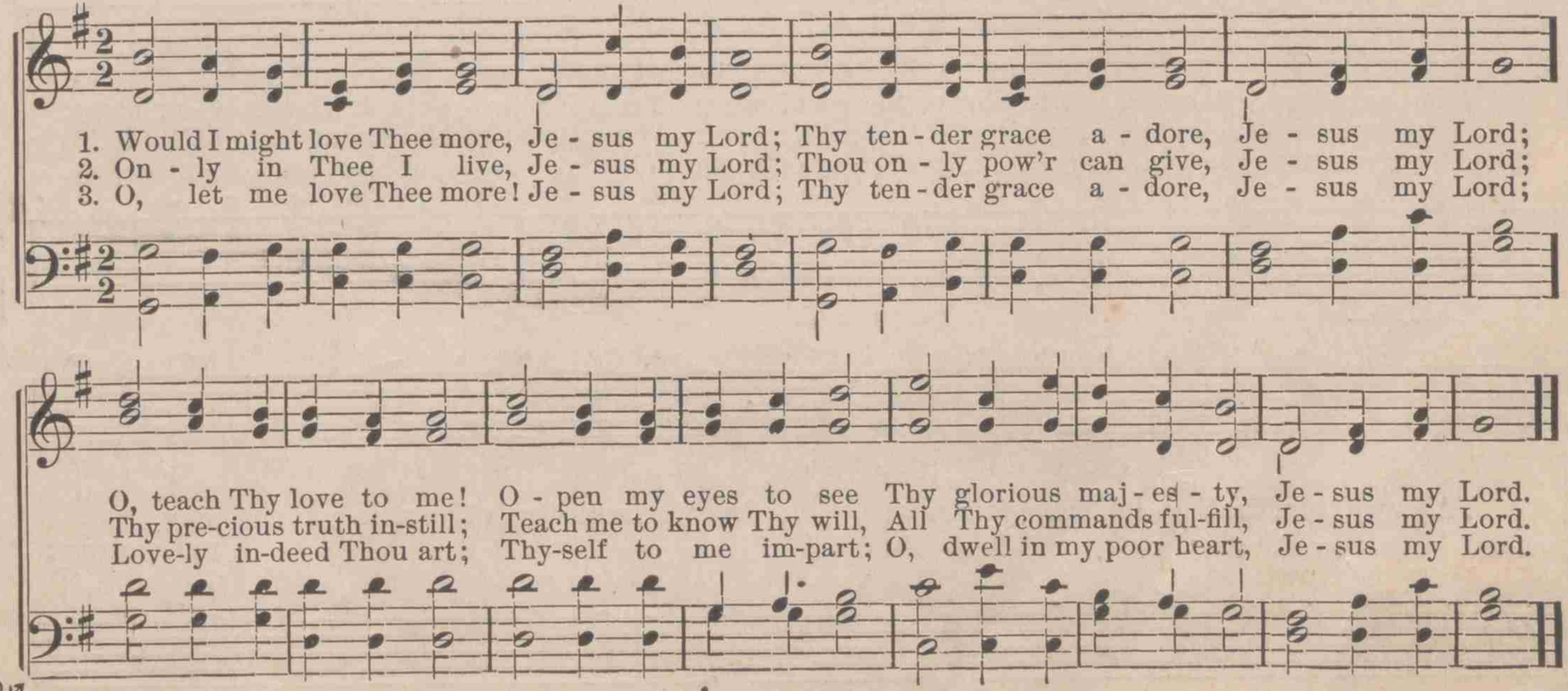
Who . . . . among the might - - - y,
Who among the mighty shall be likened unto Him?

Who . . . . among the might - - - y,
Who among the mighty shall be likened unto Him?



WOULD I MIGHT LOVE THEE MORE.

ANNA HOWARD. "My soul thirsteth after thee."—Ps. 143:6. O. S. GRINNELL.



FROM THE SAVIOR NEVER STRAY.

F. M. D. "Keep My commandments, and live."—Prov. 7 : 2. J. H. TENNEY.

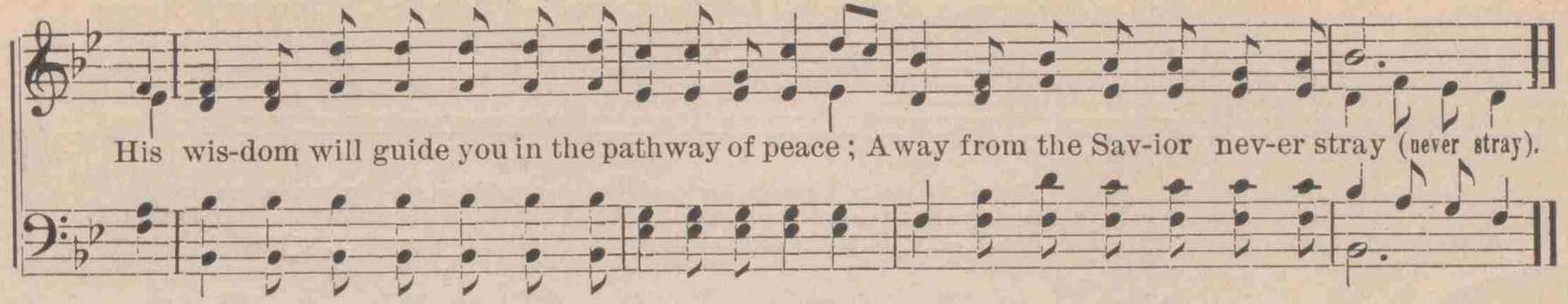
1. For - get not the Sav - ior in the morning of youth, When the sunshine il-lu-mines your way;
2. For - get not the Sav - ior when the tempter is nigh, And would lure thee away from the right;
3. For - get not the Sav - ior in your bright youthful dreams, Let His love be your guide and your stay;

His wis-dom will guide you in the path-way of peace; From His pre-cepts, O then nev - er stray.
The Savior will shield you from the death-dealing pow'r, If you trust in His strength and His might.
Your jour-ney be - gin-ning in the path-way of truth, Will at last end in in - fi - nite day.

CHORUS.

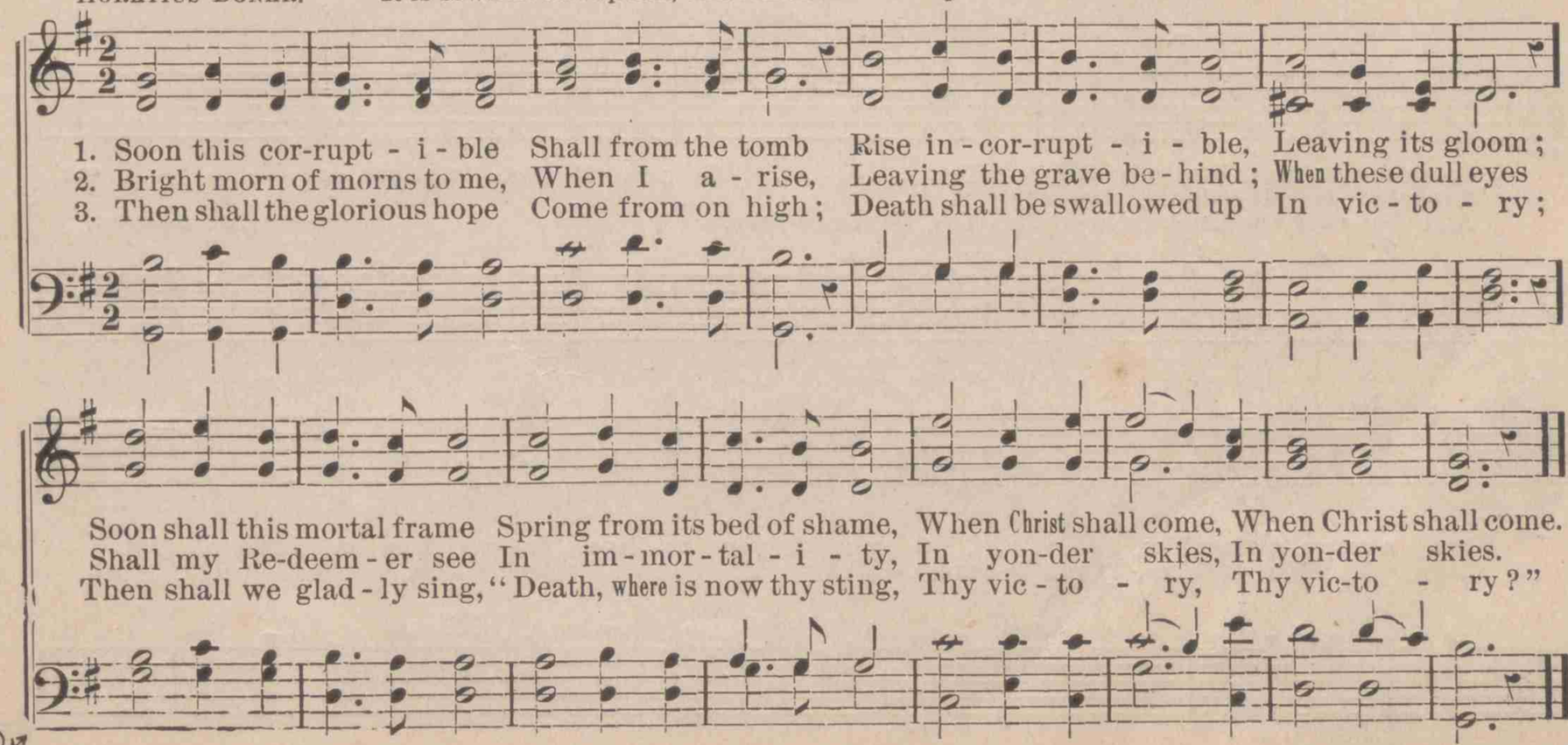
A - way from the Sav - ior nev - er stray; . . . In the morn-ing of youth's golden day,
never stray; never stray;

FROM THE SAVIOR NEVER STRAY. — Concluded.



WHEN CHRIST SHALL COME.

HORATIUS BONAR. "It is sown in corruption, and raised in incorruption." — 1 Cor. 15 : 42. W. L. REMSBERG.



GRACIOUS SAVIOR.

ANON. "Ye shall receive a crown of glory that fadeth not away."—1 Peter 5 : 4. JUDSON L. MOORE.

1. Gra-cious Sav-ior, can it be There a-waits a crown for me, Set with gems so pure, so bright,
2. Can it be, a harp of gold, Glitt'ring bright these hands shall hold ? That this voice shall join the song
3. Shall I pass the pearly gates? Shall I walk the golden streets? Shall I see the great white throne,

CHORUS.

Sparkling each with heav'n-ly light? Yes, ... O yes, if you be-lieve, Je - - - - - sus
Sung by an-gels round the throne?
And be - hold the Lamb there - on? Yes, if you be-lieve, Je-sus has a crown,

has a crown to give; Yes, ... O yes, if you be - lieve, Je - sus has a crown to give.
Yes, if you be-lieve,

ON THE BANKS BEYOND THE STREAM.

"For there shall be no night there."—Rev. 21:25.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

* * *

1. On the banks be-yond the stream, Where the fields are ever green, There's no night, but endless day;
2. There's no sor-row, pain, or fear; There's no parting farewell tear, There's no cloud, no dark-ness there,
3. Soon from earth I'll soar a-way To the realms of endless day; Soon I'll join the ransomed throng,
4. Pear-ly gates stand o-pen wide, Just beyond death's chilling tide; There my man-sion bright I see,

CHORUS.

There is where the an-gels stay.
All is bright and clear and fair.
Sing with them re-demp-tion's song.
There the an-gels wait for me.

On the banks be-yond the stream, On the banks be-yond the stream, There's no night, but end-less day; There is where the an-gels stay.

JESUS, I WILL TRUST THEE.

C. H. G. "And He knoweth them that trust in Him."—Nah. 1 : 7. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Je - sus, I will trust Thee, Trust with all my soul; Tho' the waves of tri - al O - ver me may roll;
2. Je - sus, I will trust Thee, Doubting shall depart; I be - lieve Thy mer-cy; Pu - ri - fy my heart,
3. Je - sus, I will trust Thee, In Thy shad-ow hide; Car - ried in Thy bo-som, Let my soul a-bide.

With Thy grace to help me, And Thy pres-ence near, I will nev - er fal - ter, I will nev - er fear.
Give me strength for du - ty, Make me strong and good, Wash me, O my Sav - ior, In Thy precious blood.
When I stand in judgment, This shall be my plea: Tho' I am un - wor - thy, Thou didst die for me.

CHORUS.

Je - - - - sus, I will trust Thee ev - 'ry day; Give . . . me strength, and help me on my way;
I will trust, Je - sus, I will trust Thee; Give me strength, Je - sus, help me on my way;

Cleanse . . me in the heal - ing flood; . . Wash me, O my Sav - ior, in Thy pre-cious blood.
Cleanse me, Lord, Cleanse me in the healing flood,

GO WORK.

J. L. M. "Go work to-day in My vineyard."—Matt. 21 : 28. J. L. MOORE.

Allegro.

1. Go work in the vine-yard, While yet 't is called to - day; The night com - eth on - ward, And
2. There 's sheaves to be gathered, The har - vest now is ripe; Go forth, broth - er, la - bor, With
3. The Mas - ter is will - ing To lead you safely through; So trust Him, my broth - er, In

CHORUS. *1st.* *2d.*

brightness fades a-way. Go work, go work, { While yet 't is called to-day;
all your strength and might Go work, go work, { . . . . . Ere brightness fades away. }
all the work you do.

PRAY FOR THE REAPERS.

* * *

"Continue in prayer."—Col. 4:2.

T. W. DENNINGTON.

Con energia.

1. Saints of God! the dawn is bright'ning,—Tok-ens of our com-ing Lord; O'er the earth the fields are
2. Feeb-ly now they toil in sad-ness, Weeping o'er the waste a-round, Slow-ly gath'ring grains of
3. Now, O Lord, ful-fill Thy pleas-ure, Breathe upon Thy chos-en band, And with pen-te-cost-al

CHORUS.

whit'-ning, Loud-er rings the Mas-ter's word. Pray, pray, pray for the reap-ers! Pray, pray,
glad-ness While their ear-nest cries re-sound.
meas-ure, Send the reap-ers o'er the land. Pray, pray, pray, ... pray, pray,

pray, for the reap-ers; Pray, pray, pray for the reap-ers In the har-vest of the Lord.
pray, ... Pray, pray, pray,

FATHER OF MERCIES.

F. M. D. "Come unto me."— Matt. 11:28. FRANK M. DAVIS.

Duet and Chorus.

1. Fa - ther of mer - cies, I come,— Come with my bur - dens to thee;
2. Fa - ther of mer - cies, I come; Take then this heart, 't is thine own;
3. Fa - ther of mer - cies, I come, Sweet - ly to rest in thy love;

Help oth - er than thine there is none, Look then in pi - ty on me.
Re - fine it and make it all pure, Make it thine own roy - al throne.
O, take me to dwell, Lord, with thee, In thine own man - sions a - bove.

Refrain.

Fa - ther of mer - cies, I come, I come; Fa - ther of mer-cies, I come, I come.

MAY THEY THY TRUE DISCIPLES BE.

* * *

"And they brought young children to Him." — Mark 10 : 13

H. A. LEWIS.

1. Je - sus, Thy pow'r and love we know, And bring to Thee our children now; Now to Thine arms of mer - cy
2. Dis - play in them Thy sav-ing pow'r, And lead them in th' accepted hour To trust in Thee, to praise and
3. Re - veal to them Thy dying love, That they its sweet constraint may prove; And now their hearts to Thee re-

CHORUS.

prest, O, let Thy bless-ing on them rest. May they Thy true . . . . . dis - ci - ples
bless Thee, as the Lord their right-eous-ness.
sign, By Thee redeemed, and whol - ly Thine.

May they Thy true

be, ... Re-solved in heart . . . . . to fol - low Thee; . . . . Their one de-
dis - ci - ples be, Re-solved in heart to fol-low Thee;

sire . . . . . Thy-self to know, ... And dai - ly in Thy like-ness grow. . . . .
Their one desire Thyself to know, And dai - ly in Thy likeness grow, Thy likeness grow.

TAKE ME AS I AM.

Andante. "Come unto me." — Matt. 11 : 28. J. L. MOORE.

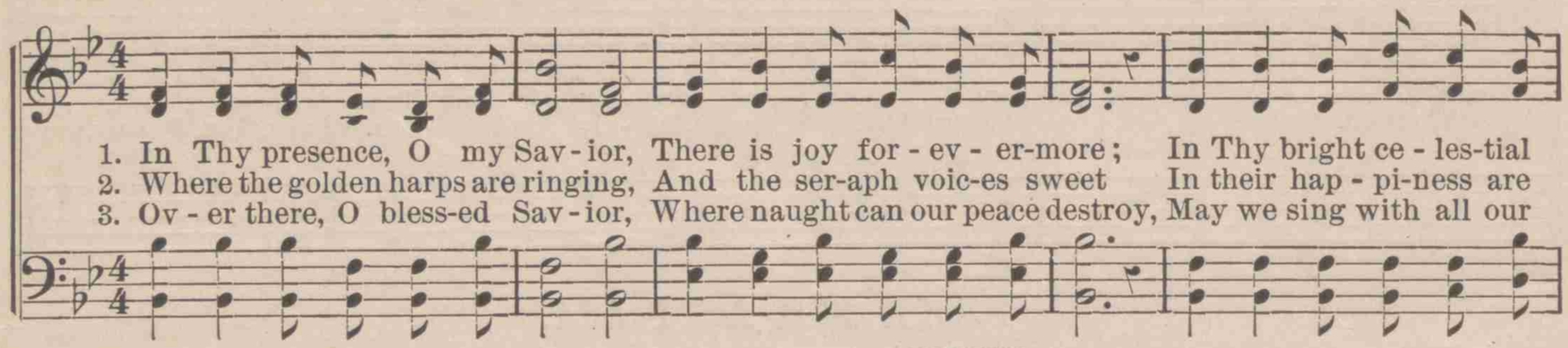
1. Je - sus, my Lord, to Thee I cry, Un - less Thou help me I must die; O, bring Thy free sal-
2. Help-less I am, and full of guilt, But yet for me Thy blood was spilt, And Thou canst make me
3. If Thou hast work for me to do, In - spire my will, my heart re - new, And work both in and

Fine. CHORUS. D. S.

va - tion nigh, And take me as I am.
what Thou wilt, But take me as I am. Take me as I am, Je - sus, take me as I am;
by me, too, But take me as I am.

IN HIS PRESENCE.

IDA L. REED. "In Thy presence is fullness of joy."—Ps. 16:11. FRANK M. DAVIS.



WHO WILL COME?

T. W. D.

"Come, for all things are now ready."—Luke 14 : 17.

T. W. DENNINGTON.

1. The Fa - ther of mer - cy a feast has giv'n; Who will come? Who will come? The
2. Who ren - der ex - cus - es for earth - ly gain? Who will come? Who will come? O,
3. He bade to come in poor, halt, maimed, and blind; Will you come? Will you come? Who-

CHORUS.

ta - bles are lad-en with gifts from heav'n; Who will come? Who will come?
who are thus buy-ing e - ter - nal pain? Who will come? Who will come? Who will put the garment on?
ev - er will en - ter shall pardon find; Who will come? Who will come?

Who will come? Who will come? Who will feast with Christ the Son? Who will come? Who will come?

SHINING ON.

"I am the light of the world."—John 9 : 5. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Help us, mid life's wild waves, to shine, Bright light-house lamps o'er rock and brine, To guide the wand'rers
2. Help us, on ev - 'ry dark-some way, To drive the gath -'ring clouds a - way; Like sunbeams clear to
3. Help us, O God, each in his place, Fed by the sa - cred oil of grace, Like temple lamps for-

CHORUS.

o'er life's sea To a safe harbor, Lord, in Thee. Shining on . . . . the bet-ter way, ... Shining
light the road That leads to happiness and God.
ev - er bright, To burn before Thee day and night. Shin-ing on the bet-ter way,

on, shin-ing on, To the realms of endless day, shining on, shining on.
Shining on, shining on, to the realms of endless day, shining on, shining on.

CHRIST IS ALL.

HARRIET E. JONES. "Christ is all, and in all."—Col. 3 : 11. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Through the precious, precious blood, Christ is all, yes, all in all; Glo - ry, glo - ry be to
2. When the waves of sor - row rise, Christ is all, yes, all in all; Grace He sends in rich sup-
3. I am His, and He is mine, Christ is all, yes, all in all; O, how sweet the love di-

God! Christ is all, yes, all in all; Nev - er friend so sweet - ly kind, All my
plies; Christ is all, yes, all in all; At my cry He takes my hand, Waves are
vine! Christ is all, yes, all in all; All I have to Him I bring, While I

strength in Him I find, His I am in heart and mind; Christ is all, yes, all in all.
still at His command, Lo! with Him I firm - ly stand; Christ is all, yes, all in all.
live, His praise I 'll sing, He's "my Prophet, Priest, and King;" Christ is all, yes, all in all.

BLESSED ARE THEY.

IDA L. REED. "Who walk in the law of the Lord." — Ps. 119 : 1. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Blessed are they, the un-de-filed, Who walk in the law of the Lord, Who from His precepts are
2. Blessed are those who keep the way Laid down for their wandering feet, Leading to God's bright and
3. Blessed are they whose robes are white, And free from the world's wea-ry stain, Who with the an-gels that

CHORUS.

not beguiled, Who-ev-er o-bey His word.
per-fect day, And joys that are pure and sweet. Bless-ed are they, bless-ed are they, Who
walk in light, Be-yond the dark realms of pain.

walk in the law of the Lord; Bless-ed are they, blessed are they, Whoever obey His word.

EVER FAITHFUL LET ME BE.

DR. BONAR. "So run that you may obtain." — 1 Cor. 9 : 24. JUDSON L. MOORE.

1. Shall this life of mine be wast-ed? Shall this vineyard lie un-tilled? Shall true joy pass by un-
2. Shall the God-giv'n hours be scattered Like the leaves up-on the plain? Shall the blossoms die un-
3. No, I was not born to tri - fle Life a - way in dreams of sin; No, I must not, dare not,
4. Swift-ly mov-ing upward, onward, Let my soul in faith be borne; Calm-ly gaz - ing skyward,

CHORUS.

tast-ed, And the soul re-main unfilled?
watered By the drops of heavenly rain?
sti - fle Longings such as these with-in.
sunward, Let my eyes unshrinking turn.

No! no! no! no! Ev - er faith - ful let me

rit - e - dim.

be, And each pre-cious hour re - deem - ing, Wait for thee, e - ter - ni - ty.

BRING IN THE SHEAVES.

J. L. M. "Let us labor therefore to enter into that rest."—Heb. 4 : 11. JUDSON L. MOORE.

1. The har - vest now is read - y, Go, work from morn till night; Be gath-'ring for the Mas - ter,
2. The pre - cious seed is wasting, Yes, wast - ing day by day, There is no time for ling-'ring
3. Thrust in the sharpened sickle, Reap down the gold-en grain; Press for-ward in the har - vest
4. Whene'er thy work is ov - er, When sheaves are gathered home, The migh - ty King of glo - ry

CHORUS.

See, all the fields are white.
Or loit - 'ring by the way. Bring in the gold - en sheaves, Bring in the sheaves,
Thro'sun - shine, shade or rain.
Will say, "Well done, well done." Bring in the sheaves,

Bring in the sheaves, Bring in the gold-en sheaves, Bring in the golden sheaves of grain.
Bring in the sheaves,

I NEED A SAVIOR.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN. "He only is my rock and salvation."—Ps. 62 : 2. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. I need, I need a Sav - ior; My heart is dark with sin; I need the blood of
2. I need, I need a Sav - ior; My soul is sore distressed; I need His pard'ning
3. I need, I need a Sav - ior; My heart is hard as steel; O that He might this

CHORUS.

Je - sus To make me pure and clean.
mer - cy To bring me peace and rest. I need a gra - cious Sav - ior To
mo - ment His grace to me re - veal.

take my sins a - way; I need His blood to cleanse me, To - day, to - day.

WHY NOT TRUST IN HIM NOW?

MRS. E. W. CHAPMAN. "Believe only, and ye shall be made whole." — Luke 8:50. J. H. TENNEY.
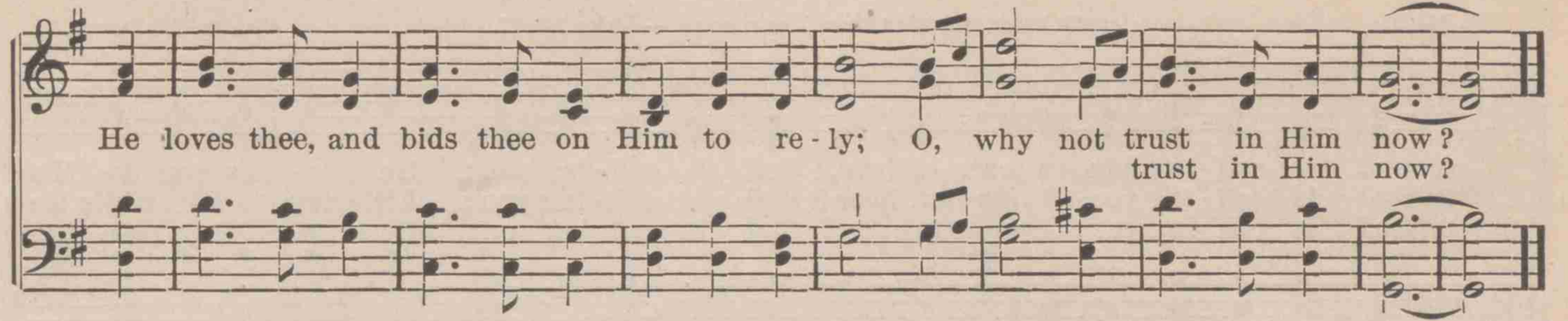
1. The Savior hath called thee, and shown thee His love; He died for poor sinners like thee;
2. His blood He hath shed to re-deem thee from sin; A fount has been o-pened for thee;
3. He'll clothe thee with vesture that's whiter than snow; In past-ures of verd-ure will lead,

He left His bright home in the mansions a-bove, The cap-tives from bondage to free.
He tells thee of heav-en, and bids thee come in, The beau-ties of E-den to see.
Where wa-ters of life in a-bun-dance do flow, Thy soul in its rapt-ure to feed.

CHORUS.

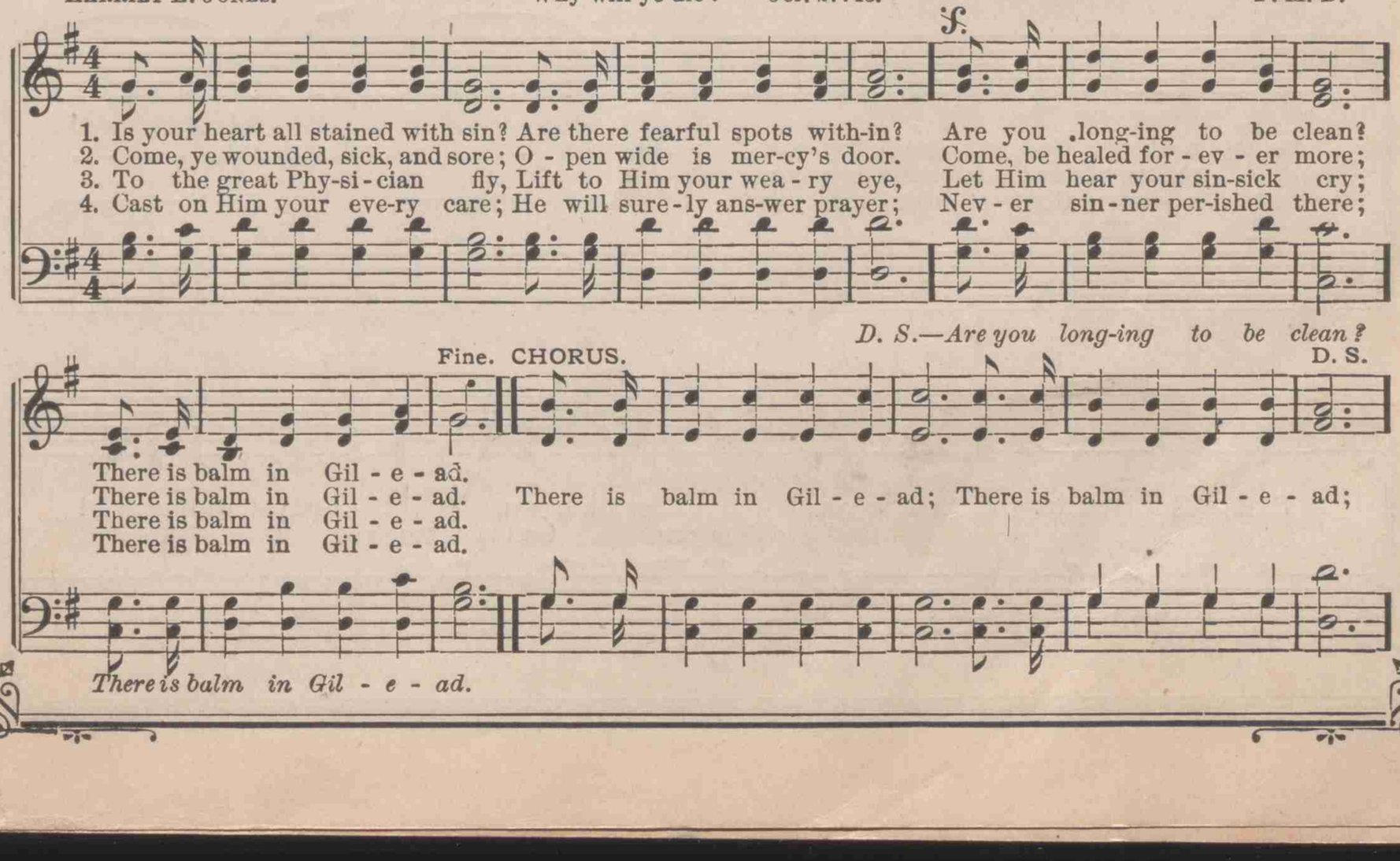
O, why not trust in Him now? O, why not trust in Him now?
trust in Him now? trust in Him now?

WHY NOT TRUST IN HIM NOW?—Concluded.



THERE IS BALM IN GILEAD.

HARRIET E. JONES. "Why will ye die?"—Jer. 27:13. F. M. D.



GOD IS CALLING YOU.

F. M. D. "Come; for all things are ready."—Luke 14 : 17. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. God is call-ing you in tones of love, God is call-ing you; He in-vites you to His
2. God is call-ing you, O sin-ner, hear! God is call-ing you; Lis-ten to Him while He
3. God is call-ing you; O come to-day! God is call-ing you; Time is passing, pass-ing
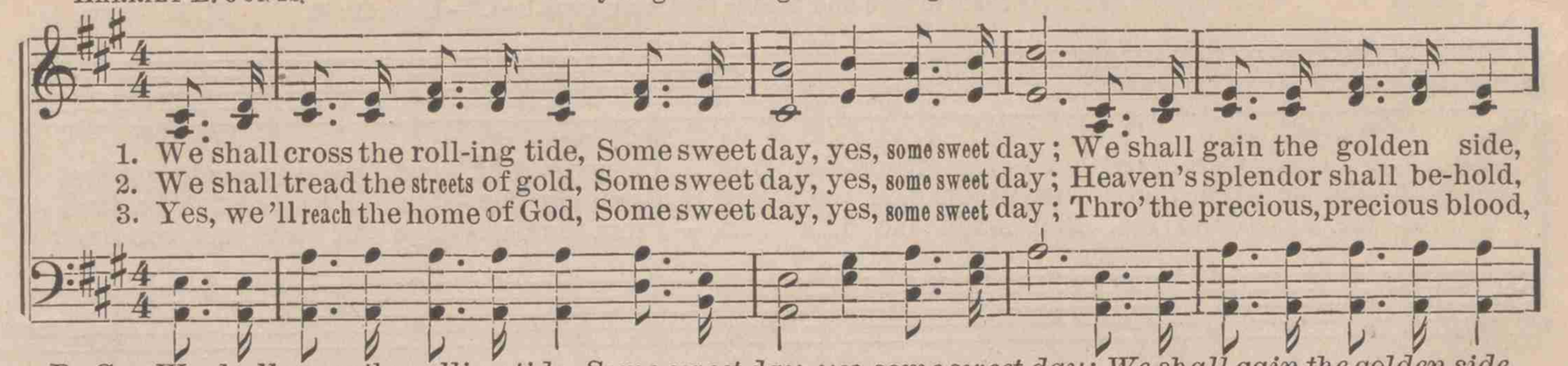
CHORUS.

home a-bove; God is call-ing you. Call-ing you, ... call-ing you, ...
is so near; God is call-ing you.
fast a-way; God is call-ing you! God is calling you, God is calling you,

Sinner, God is calling you! Calling you, call-ing you, God is calling you!
God is calling you, God is calling you.

SOME SWEET DAY.
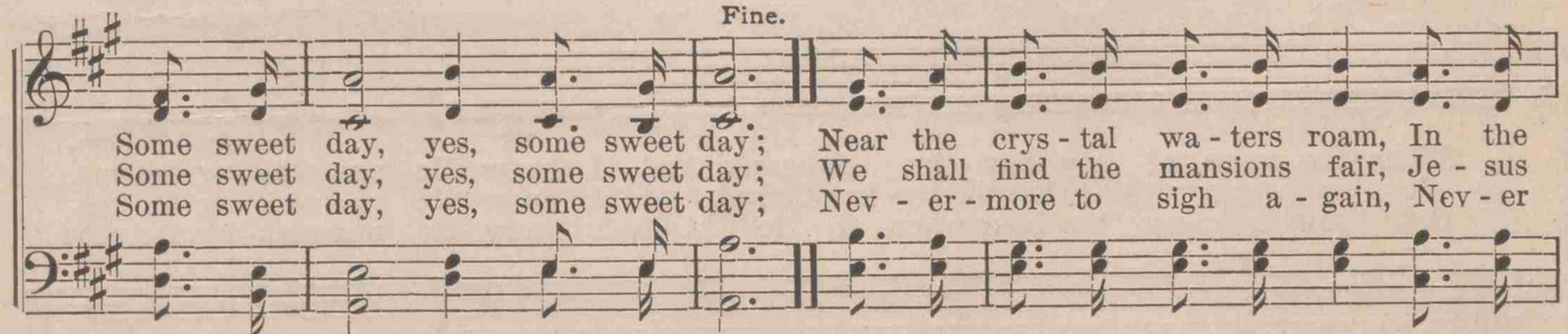
HARRIET E. JONES. "A day of good tidings."—2 Kings 7:9. FRANK M. DAVIS.



1. We shall cross the roll-ing tide, Some sweet day, yes, some sweet day; We shall gain the golden side,
2. We shall tread the streets of gold, Some sweet day, yes, some sweet day; Heaven's splendor shall be-hold,
3. Yes, we 'll reach the home of God, Some sweet day, yes, some sweet day; Thro' the precious, precious blood,

D. C.—We shall cross the rolling tide, Some sweet day, yes, some sweet day; We shall gain the golden side,

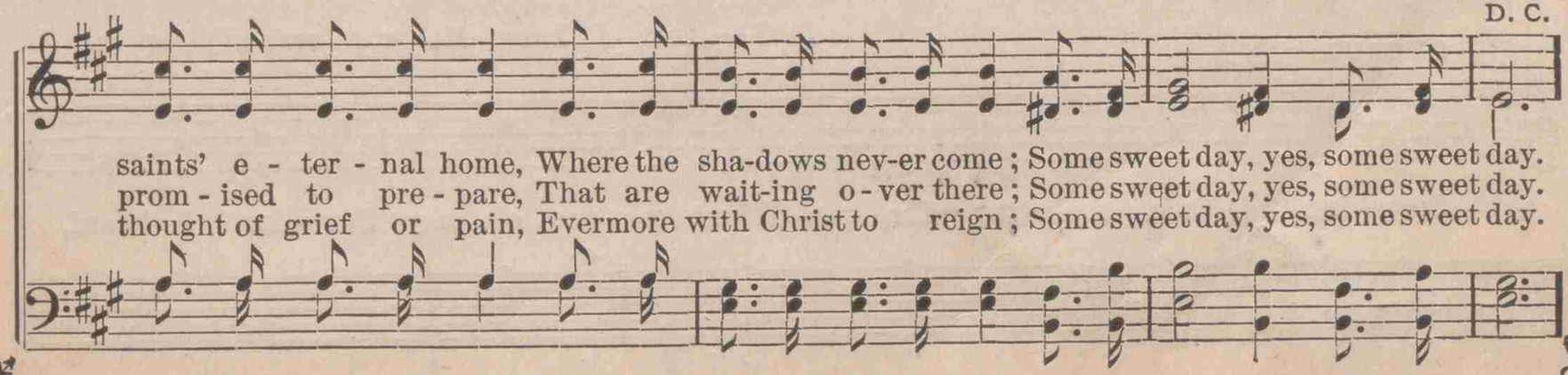
Fine.



Some sweet day, yes, some sweet day; Near the crys - tal wa - ters roam, In the
Some sweet day, yes, some sweet day; We shall find the mansions fair, Je - sus
Some sweet day, yes, some sweet day; Nev - er - more to sigh a - gain, Nev - er

Some sweet day, yes, some sweet day.

D. C.



saints' e - ter - nal home, Where the sha-dows nev-er come; Some sweet day, yes, some sweet day.
prom - ised to pre - pare, That are wait-ing o - ver there; Some sweet day, yes, some sweet day.
thought of grief or pain, Evermore with Christ to reign; Some sweet day, yes, some sweet day.

SEEKING FOR ME.

F. M. D. "For the Son of man is come to seek and to save that which was lost."—Luke 19:10. F. M. DAVIS.

1. I had wan-dered a - far from the fold, I was lost, and the way could not see,
2. All be - wil - dered with doubt and with care, From my bur - den I longed to be free,
3. He has found me, and made me His own,—From the bon - dage of sin set me free;

When the voice of my Sav - ior I heard, And I knew He was seek-ing for me.
When a sweet voice I heard say - ing, Come! And I knew He was seek-ing for me.
O, how hap - py the hour when I felt And I knew He was seek-ing for me!

Fine.

D. S.—And I knew He was seek-ing for me.

CHORUS.

D. S.

Seek - ing for me, seek - ing for me, When the voice of my Sav - ior I heard,

WHEN THE SAVIOR SHALL COME.

F. J. C. "I will come again."—John 14: 3. M. F. Mc Covins.

1. When the Sa - vior shall come in His glo - ry, To gath - er His loved and His own,
2. When the Sa - vior shall come for His jew-els, Bright jew-els to shine in His crown,
3. When the Sa - vior shall come in His grandeur, At morn-ing, at noon, or at night,

Fine.

O that I may be found not un - wor - thy To reign with the King on His throne!
O that I may be found pure and spot-less, And wor - thy His glo - ry, re - nown!
O that I may be found robed and read - y, To en - ter His home with de - light!

D. S.—So that I may be found ev - er wor - thy To dwell in Thy king-dom with Thee.

D. S.

CHORUS.

Precious Sa - vior! precious Sa - vior! May Thy light be ev - er guiding me,
Precious Savior, precious Savior,

52

IS MY NAME WRITTEN THERE?
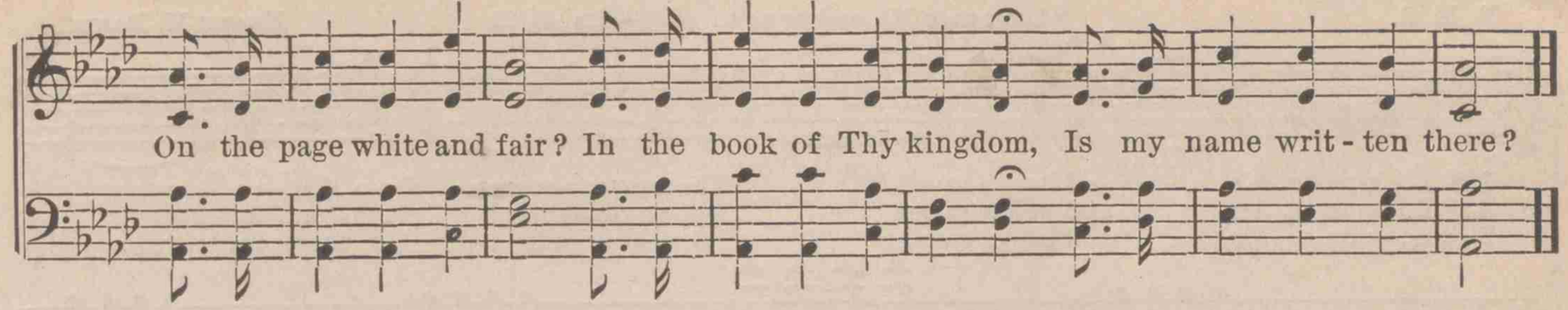
M. A. K. "Which is the book of life."—Rev. 20 : 12. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Lord, I care not for rich-es, Neith-er sil-ver nor gold; I would make sure of heav-en,
2. Lord, my sins they are ma-ny, Like the sands of the sea, But Thy blood, O my Sav-ior,
3. Oh, that beau-ti-ful cit-y, With its mansions of light, With its glo-ri-fied be-ings

I would en-ter the fold; In the book of Thy kingdom, With its pag-es so fair,
Is suf-fi-cient for me; For Thy prom-ise is writ-ten In bright let-ters that glow,
In pure garments of white; Where no e-vil thing com-eth To de-spoil what is fair,

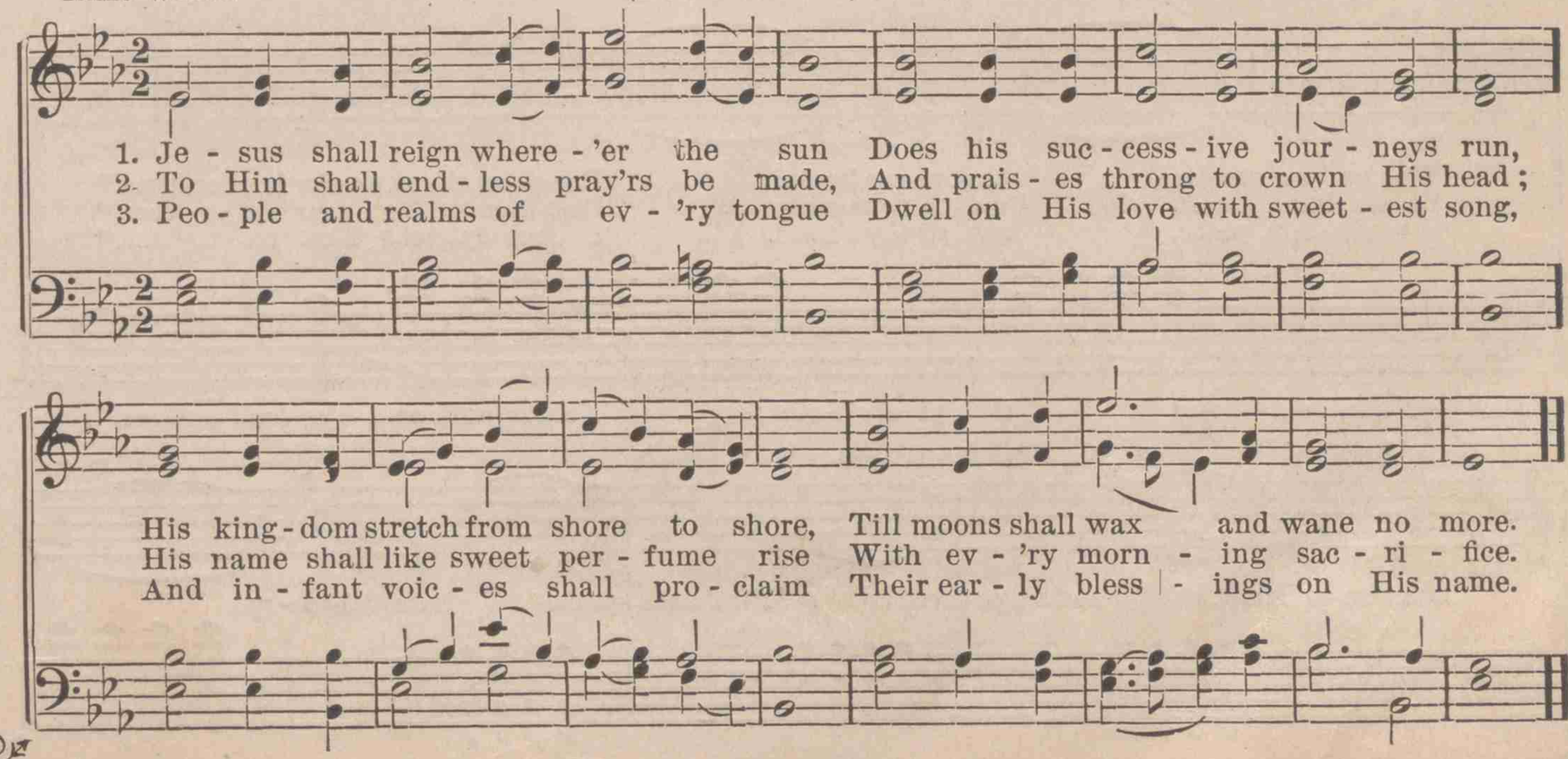
CHORUS.

Tell me Je-sus, my Sav-ior, Is my name written there?
"Tho' your sins be as scar-let, I will make them like snow." Is my name writ-ten there?
Where the an-gels are watching,— Is my name written there?



JESUS SHALL REIGN.

ISAAC WATTS. (DUKE STREET, L. M.) JOHN HATTON.



LOOK AND BE SAVED.

F. M. D. "Look unto Me, and be ye saved" —Isa. 45:22. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. "Look un-to Me, and be ye saved," The message comes from Cal - va - ry;
2. "Look un-to Me, and be ye saved, All ye that sin's great bur - den bear;
3. "Look un-to Me, and be ye saved; No oth - er help is there for thee;

f. Fine.

"'T is by my stripes that ye are healed; Pro-claim the news o'er land and sea."
Ye shall find rest un - to your souls; Cast then on Me your ev' - ry care."
For par - don, peace, and all thy need, I free - ly give; look un - to me."

D. S.—'T is by my stripes that ye are healed; Proclaim the news o'er land and sea.

CHORUS. D. S.

Look un-to Me, and be ye saved; 'T is Je-sus speaks from Cal-va - ry;

HE CARETH FOR YOU.

F. M. D. "He careth for you."—1 Peter 5 : 7. JOSEPH B. MOON.

1. If friendless, for-sak-en, and lost, Why seek for the vain and un-true? There's one who is ready to
2. If long you have wandered in sin, And wish to be-gin life a-new, O trust and believe on the
3. His grace is suf-fi-cient to save, His word it is faith-ful and true; Lay hold of the promise and

CHORUS.

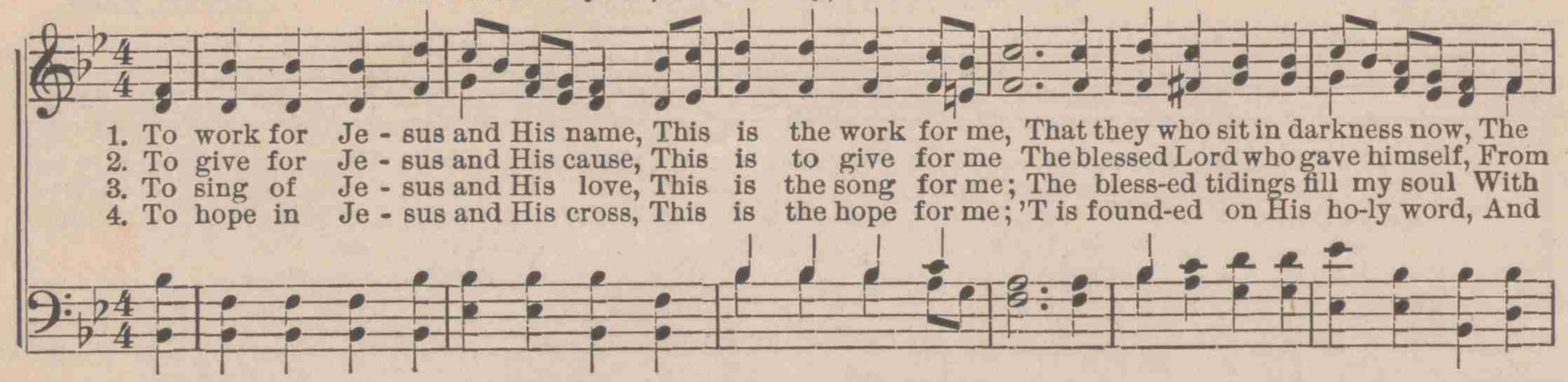
aid; He car-eth, He car-eth for you.
Lord; He car-eth, He car-eth for you.
live; He car-eth, He car-eth for you.

He car-eth for you, He car-eth for you, His word it is faithful and true; Lay hold of the promise and live, He car-eth, He car-eth for you.

rit. . . . . . .

THE WORK FOR ME.

* * * "And whatsoever ye do, do it heartily, as to the Lord."—Col. 3 : 23. FRANK M. DAVIS.



TARRY BY THE LIVING WATERS.

F. E. B. "Ho, every one that thirsteth." — Isa. 55: 1. F. E. BELDEN.

1. We'll tar - ry by the liv - ing waters, The fount-ain pure and free; There Je - sus waits to give us
2. When wea - ry with the toilsome journey, 'Tis sweet to rest a - while Where crys-tal wa - ters gently
3. Then come to Christ, the liv - ing wa - ter, Thy strength He will re-store; Come, taste the joy of His sal-

CHORUS.

welcome, A wel-come sweet 't will be. We'll tar-ry by the liv-ing wa - ters, Tar - ry by the liv - ing
mur-mur, And sun-ny fountains smile.
va - tion, And drink to thirst no more.

fount of liv-ing wa-ters, fount of

wa - ters; Tar - ry by the liv - ing wa - ters, Tar - ry by the Fount of Life,
liv - ing wa-ters; fount of liv-ing wa-ters,

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THE SWEET, GLAD TIME.

F. M. D. "Let us labor therefore to enter into that rest."—Heb. 4: 11. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. We shall reach . . . the land of light, In the sweet, glad time by and by;
2. We shall join . . . the an-gel throng, In the sweet, glad time by and by;
3. We shall lay . . . our crosses down, In the sweet, glad time by and by;

There will fall . . . . no shades of night, In the sweet, glad time by and by.
We shall sing . . . the new, new song, In the sweet, glad time by and by.
We shall wear . . . the vic-tor's crown, In the sweet, glad time by and by.

CHORUS.

By and by, by and by, In the sweet, glad time by and by;
by and by, by and by, by and by;

We shall reach the land of light, In the sweet, glad time by and by.
We shall reach the land of light

COME, YE DISCONSOLATE.

Solo or Duet. "Blessed is the man that trusteth in Thee."—Ps. 84: 12. WEBBE.

1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late, where - 'er ye lan - guish; Come to the mer-cy-seat, fer - vent - ly kneel;
2. Joy of the des - o - late, light of the stray - ing, Hope of the pen - i - tent, fade-less and pure;
3. Here see the Bread of Life; see wa - ters flow - ing Forth from the throne of God, pure from above;

Duet 1st time. Rep. full chorus.

Here bring your wounded hearts, here tell your an-guish; Earth has no sorrow that Heav'n cannot heal.
Here speaks the Comfort - er, ten - der - ly say - ing, "Earth has no sorrow that Heav'n cannot heal.'
Come to the feast of love—come, ev - er know-ing Earth has no sorrow but Heav'n can remove.

BE STILL AND KNOW.

E. A. BARNES. "Be still, and know that I am God." — Ps. 46 : 10. JOHN R. SWEENEY.

Duet, Soprano and Tenor.

1. When life is full of toil and care, When on our way the shad-ows fall, That we may trust
2. When heav-y is the giv-en cross, When strength is read-y to de-part, That we may trust
3. When rug-ged is the sea of life, When storms a-bide and bil-lows roll, That we may trust

CHORUS.

and jour-ney on, God speak-eth to . . us all: "Be still, be still, Be still,
and mur-mur not, God whispers to . . . the heart:
and nev-er fear, God whispers to . . . the soul: "Be still, be still, Be still,

and know that I am God; Be still, be still, Be still, and know that I am God."
Be still, be still, Be still,

By per.

LAY UP TREASURES IN HEAVEN.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS. "Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth." — Matt. 6 : 19. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Ear - nest - ly liv - ing, prayer-ful - ly giv - ing, See that your treasure is laid up on high;
2. Thankful re - ceiv - ing, day by day giv - ing, Give, and the Lord will re-plen-ish your store;
3. Faith-ful be - liev - ing, cheer-ful - ly giv - ing, Fear not to lose, your re-ward is a-bove;

f. Fine.

Work for the Mas-ter, no storm or dis - as - ter Ev - er His store-house can reach o'er the sky.
You shall in - her - it His boun - ti - ful spir - it; He will sup - ply all your need ev - er - more.
Fol - low the Sav-ior, re - joic - ing for - ev - er; Count on the rich - es of in - fi - nite love.

D. S. — gather your riches with Je - sus to share, With treasure in heav-en, your heart will be there.

D. S.

CHORUS.

Not on the earth, not in the dust, Lay up your treas - ure for moth and rust; But

ONE BY ONE.

F. M. D.

"Here have we no continuing city, but we seek one to come."—Heb. 13:14.

I. H. BULLERS.
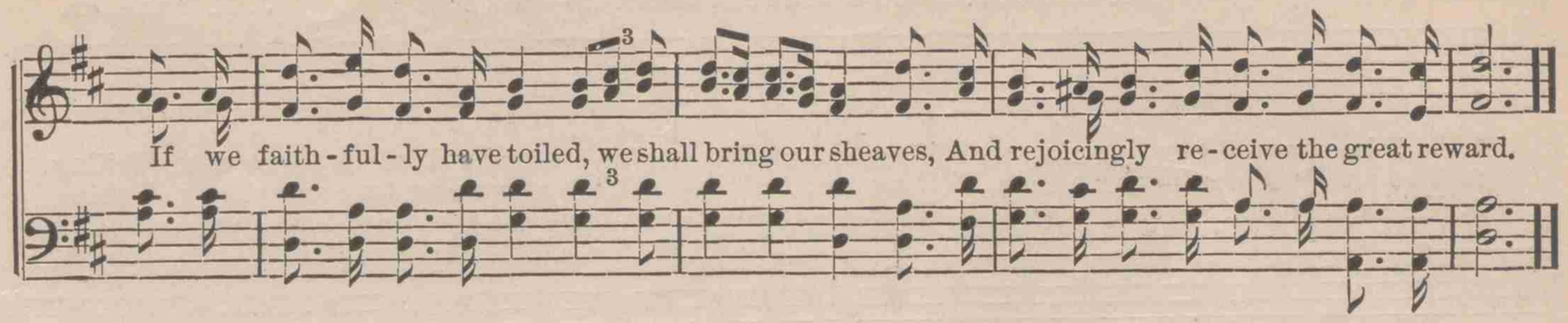
Andante.

1. When our vine-yard work is done, at the close of day, We shall all go home, one by one;
2. We should nev-er wea-ry grow in the Mas-ter's work, Though the bur-den seems hard to bear;
3. We are journ'ying ev-er on thro' this vale of tears, Near-er home with each set of sun;

If we faith-ful-ly have toiled, we shall bring our sheaves, And re-ceive the crown we have won.
If we faint not, we shall reap in some glad, sweet time, In a land free from toil and care.
Soon the cit-y will ap-pear to our glad-some sight; We 'll be gath-ered there, one by one.

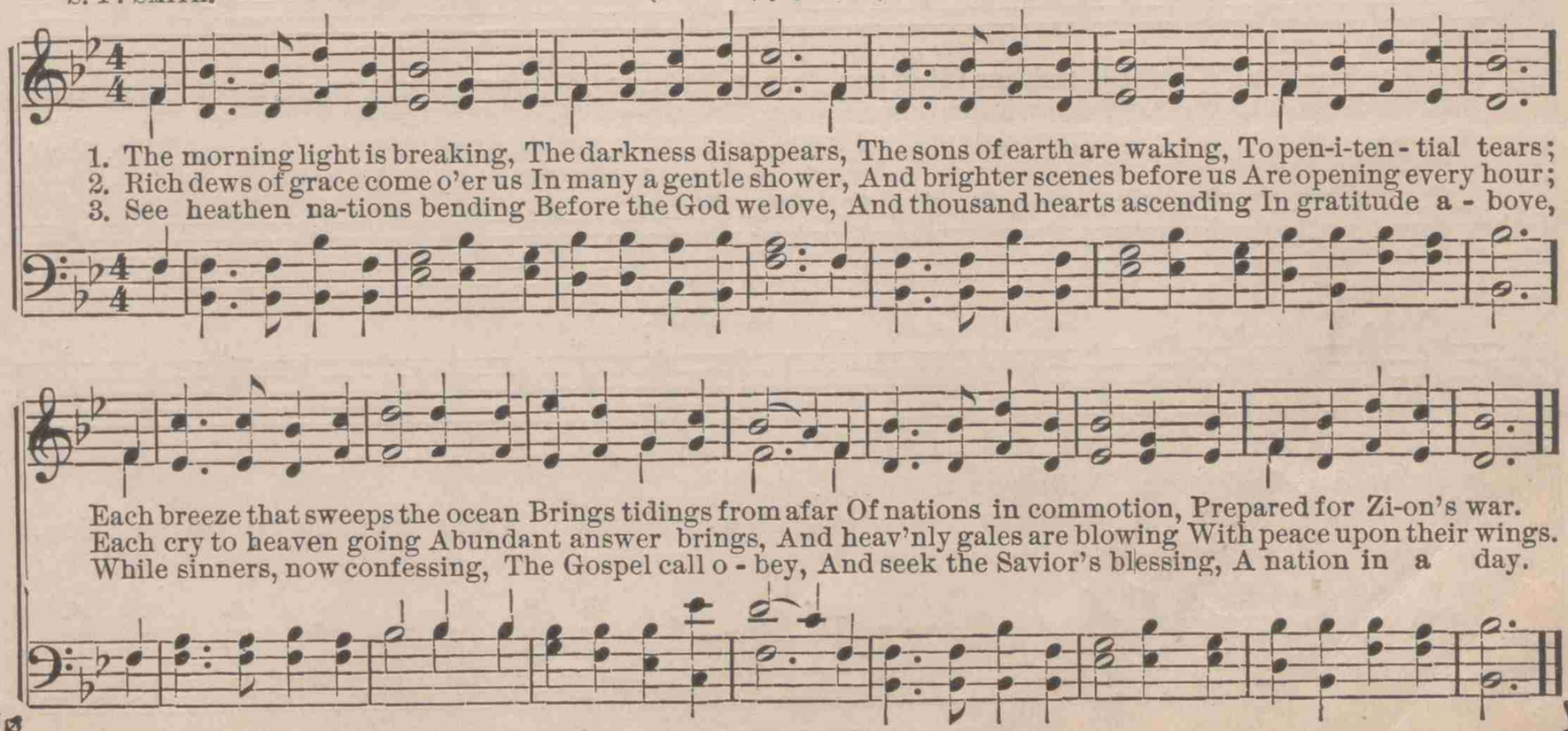
CHORUS.

At the close . . . . of day, one by one, We shall gath-er in the cit-y of the Lord;
At the close of day,



THE MORNING LIGHT IS BREAKING.

S. F. Smith. (WEBB, 7s, & 6s.) G. J. Webb.



64

TOILING UP THE NARROW WAY.

J. H. F. "Let us labor, therefore, to enter into that rest." — Heb. 4 : 11. J. H. FILLMORE.
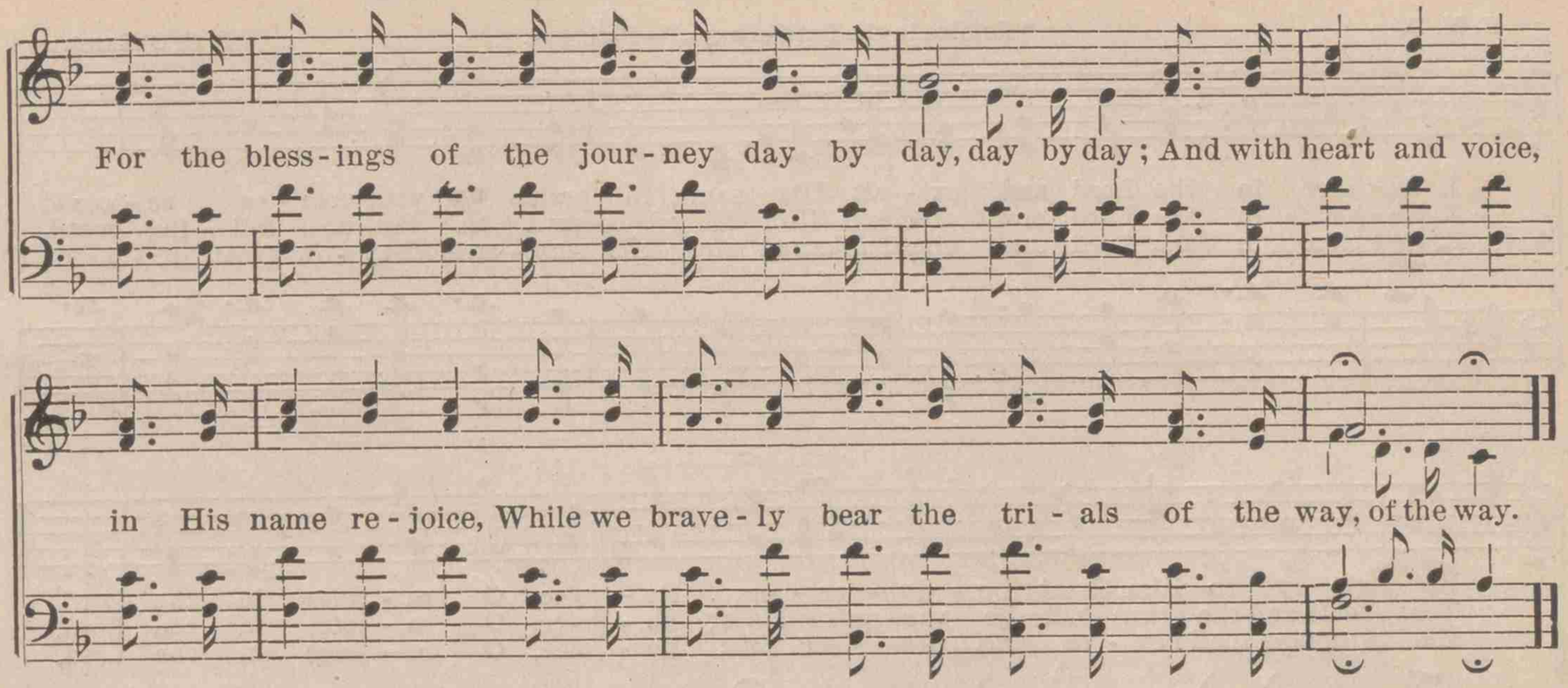
1. Toil-ing up the nar-row way, Toiling on, toiling on, To the land of end-less day, Toiling
2. Tho' the jour-ney may be long, Toiling on, toiling on, With a pur-pose true and strong, Toiling
3. When we reach the pearly gate, Toiling on, toiling on, Where the ransomed for us wait, Toiling

on, toil-ing on, We shall neither faint nor fear With our Help - er al - ways near, Tho' the
on, toil-ing on, We will never quail nor cower, Trust-ing in our Lead-er's power To up-
on, toil-ing on, With the saved around the throne, We will praise the Ho - ly One, Who, thro'

CHORUS.

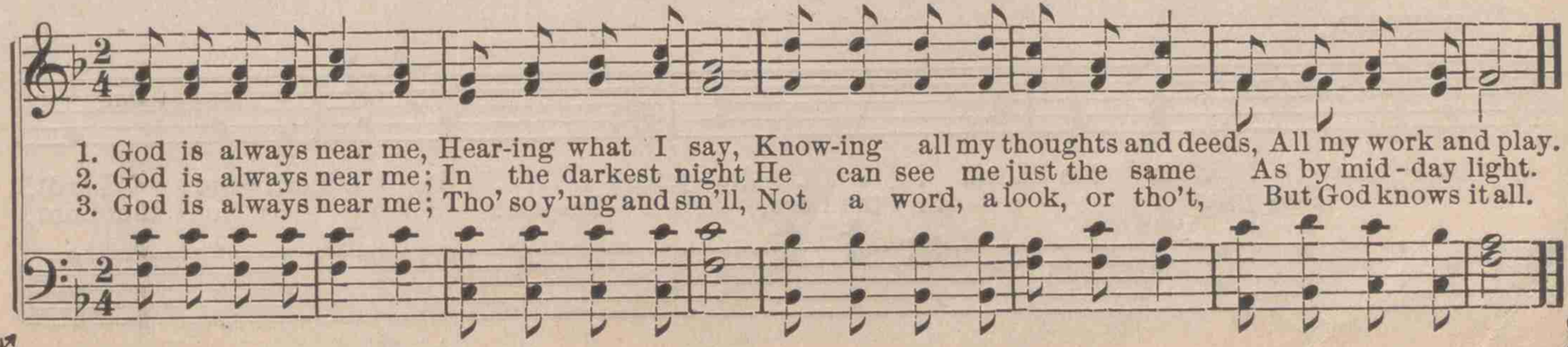
way be dark and drear, Toiling on, toiling on.
hold us ev - ery hour, Toiling on, toiling on. We will glad - ly sing praise to Christ our King,
grace, has bro't us home, Toiling on, toiling on.

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GOD IS ALWAYS NEAR ME.

T. P. "Thou art near, O Lord."—Ps. 119:151. F. M. D.



REJOICE IN THE LORD.
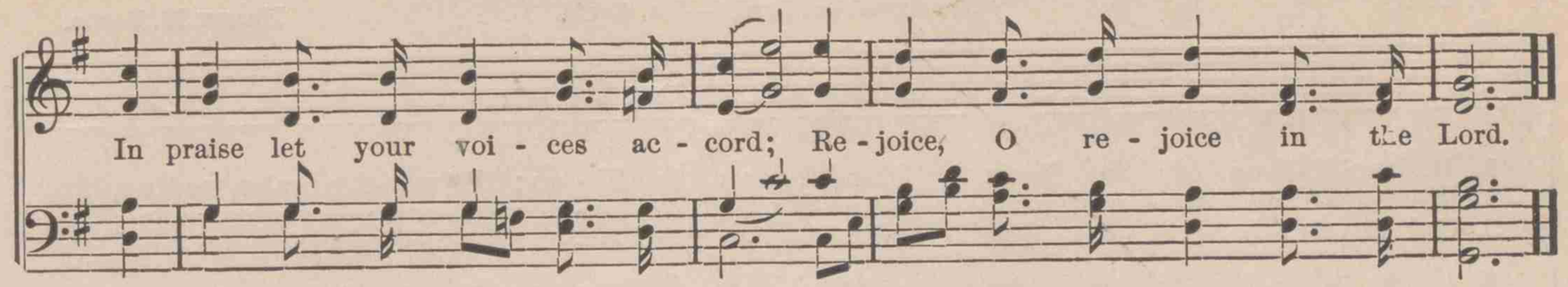
F. M. D. "Rejoice in the Lord always."—Phil. 4: 4. T. C. O'KANE.

1. Re - joice in the Lord and ex - alt His name, In praise let your voic - es ac - cord;
2. Re - joice in the Lord and proclaim Him King Who gave us His un - fail - ing word,
3. Re - joice in the Lord and give thanks and sing; His serv - ants shall gain great re - ward;

Be glo - ry to Him, Great De - liv - er - er; Re - joice, O re - joice in the Lord.
That death and the grave shall be van - quished foes; Re - joice, O re - joice in the Lord.
His kingdom shall nev - er, no, nev - er fail; Re - joice, O re - joice in the Lord.

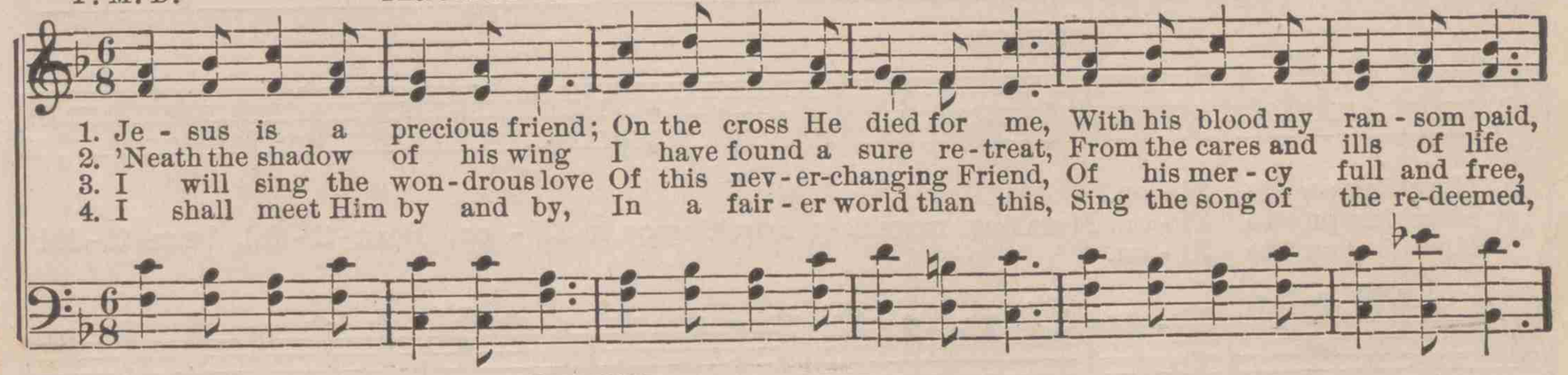
REFRAIN.

Re - joice . . . in the Lord, . . . Re - joice . . . in the Lord (the Lord),
Re - joice in the Lord, Re - joice in the Lord,
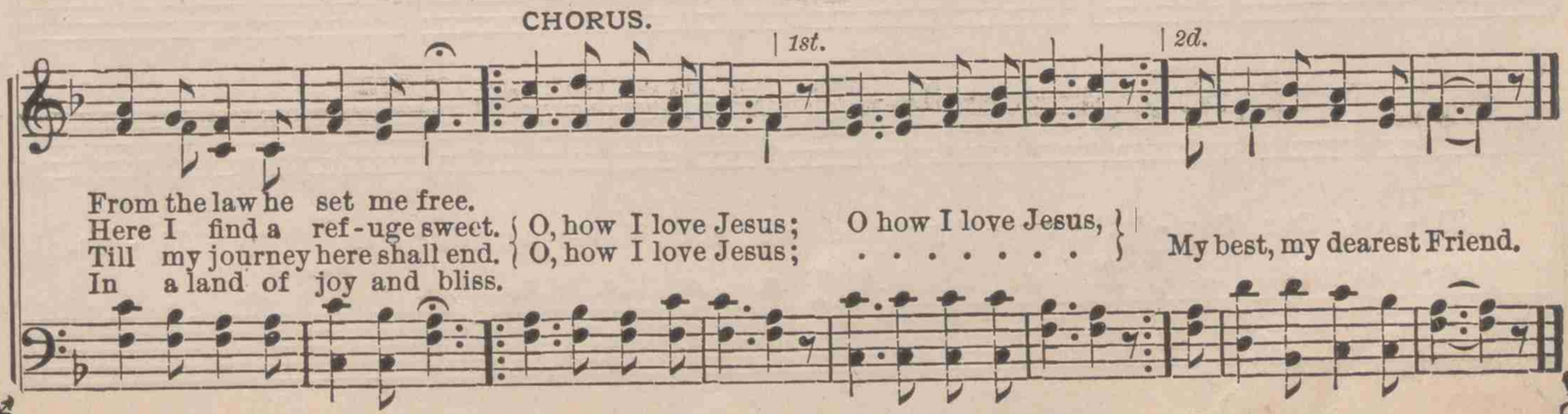


JESUS, MY FRIEND.

F. M. D. "There is a Friend that sticketh closer than a brother."—Prov. 18:24. THOMAS F. SIMMS.



CHORUS.



MARCHING TO ZION.

F. M. D. "The city of the Lord."—Isa. 60 : 14. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. We're chil - dren of a King, Marching on to Zi - on; His wor-thy praise we sing,
2. We make an ar - my grand, Marching on to Zi - on; Under the Lord's command,
3. Our hearts are filled with joy, Marching on to Zi - on; We let no cares an - noy,

CHORUS.

Marching on to Zi - on.
Marching on to Zi - on. Marching, marching, marching on to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful
Marching on to Zi - on.

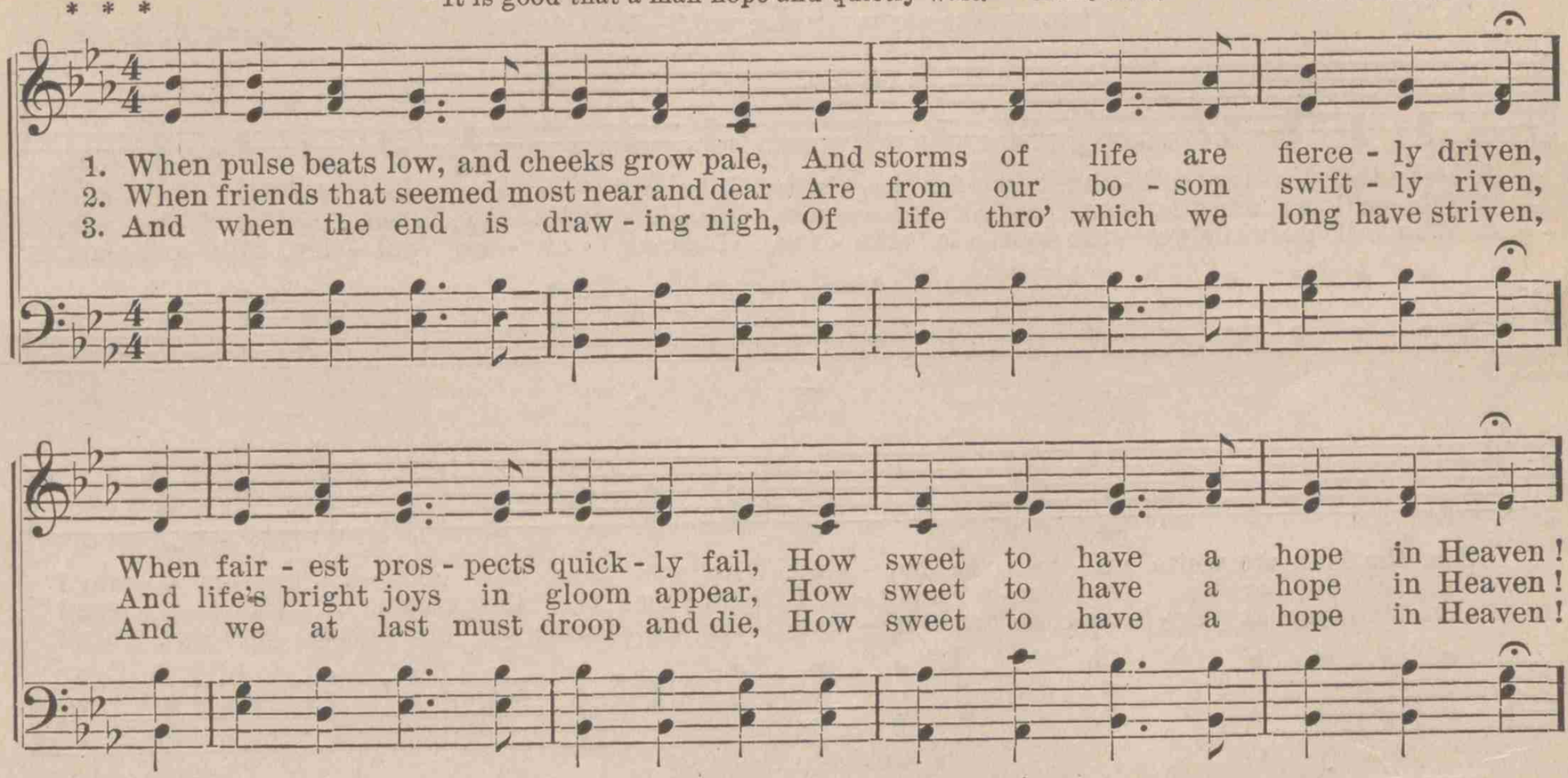
Zi - on; Our Sav - ior's wor - thy praise we sing, While marching on to Zi - on.

HOPE IN HEAVEN.

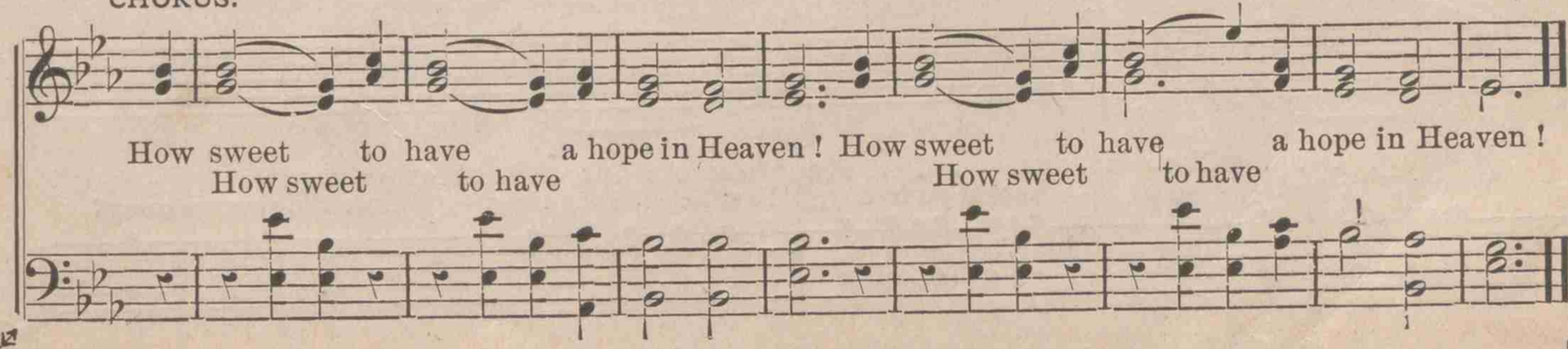
* * *

"It is good that a man hope and quietly wait."—Lam. 3:26.

O. S. GRINNELL.



CHORUS.



70

WHO WILL GO TO-DAY?

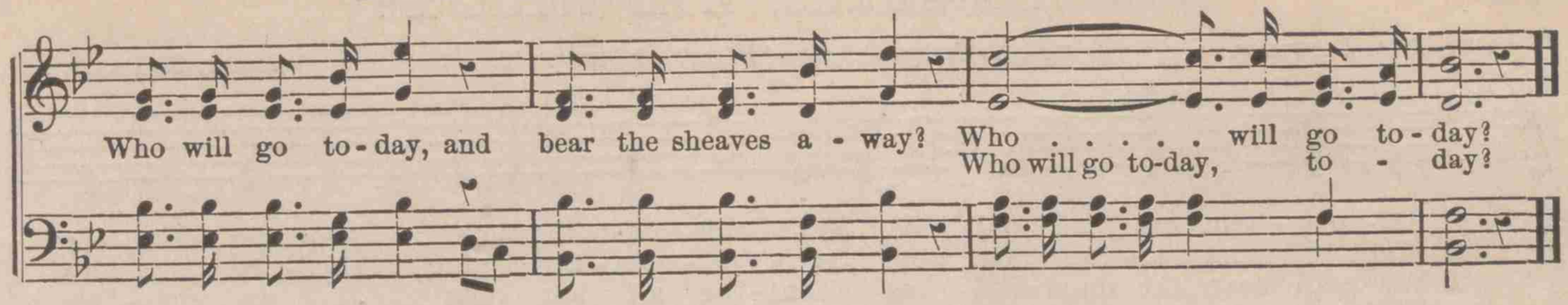
F. M. D. "Go work to-day in my vineyard."—Matt. 21 : 28. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Hear the Mas - ter call - ing now for lab - 'rers; Who will go and work for Him to - day?
2. Who will go and la - bor in life's har - vest, Toil - ing in the shad - ow or the sun,
3. Who will go while yet the sun is shin - ing, Gleaning ov - er val - ley, hill, and plain,

See, the fields are white un - to the har - vest; Who will bear the gold - en sheaves a - way?
Faithful ev - er in the Mas - ter's ser - vice, Striv - ing till the crown of life is won?
Com-ing home at ev - 'ning-time well la - den With the sheaves of pre - cious gold - en grain?
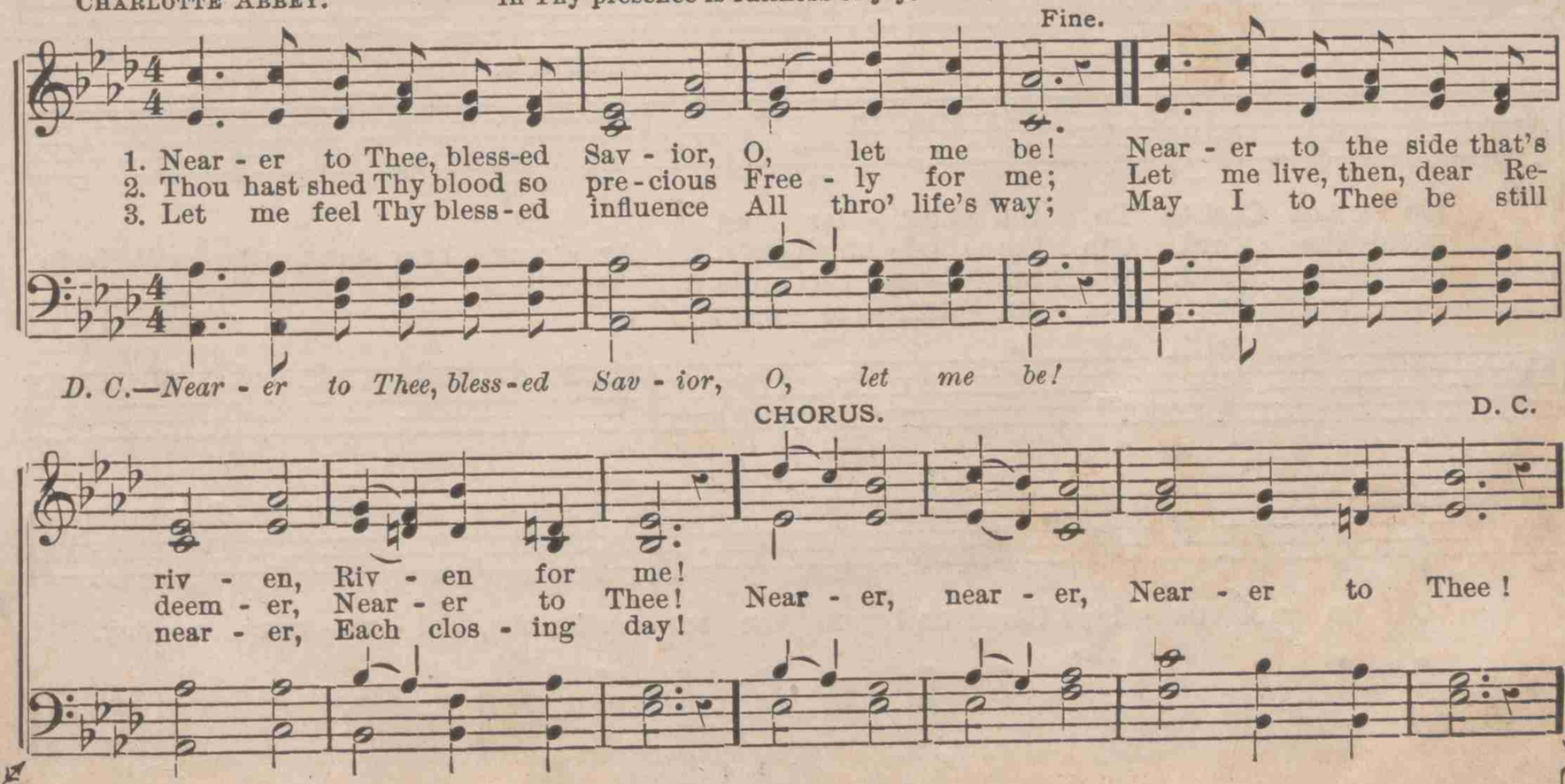
CHORUS.

Who . . . . . will go to - day, ... and bear . . . . . the sheaves a-way?
Who will go to-day, Who will go to-day, Bear the sheaves away, Bear the sheaves away?



NEARER TO THEE.

CHARLOTTE ABBEY. "In Thy presence is fullness of joy."—Ps. 16:11. FRANZ.



72

ARMOR-BEARERS, WHO WILL BE?

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN. "Fight the good fight of faith."—1 Tim. 6 : 12. FRANK M. DAVIS.

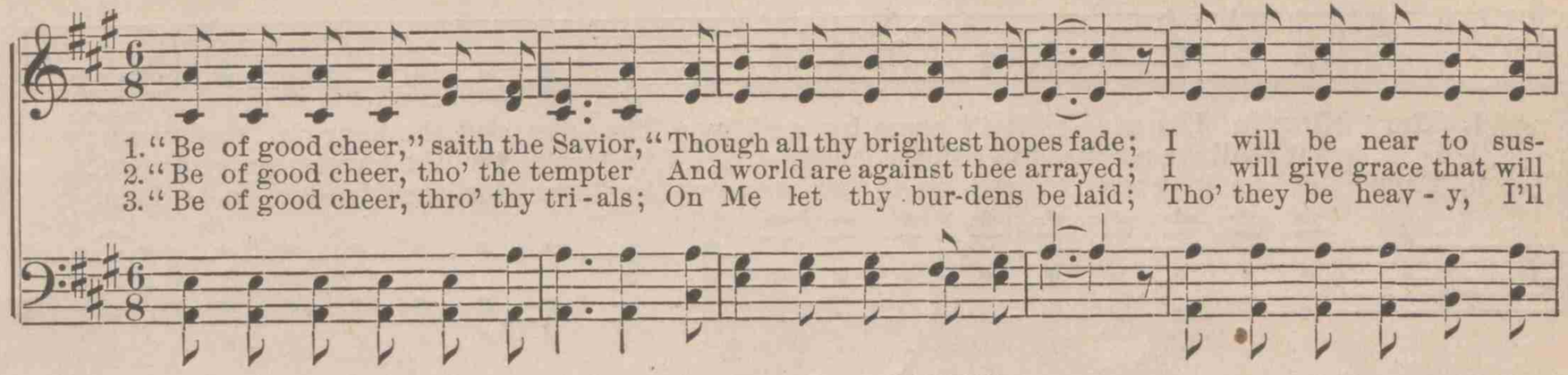
1. Ar - mor - bear - ers we will be, Sword and shield in hand, Marching with our glo - rious Christ To the bet - ter land.
2. Fight we must a - long the way, Ov - er - com - ing sin; On - ly they who wield the sword Can the tri - umph win.
3. We will bear the stand - ard on, Count - ing all but loss If we suf - fer for the Lord, While we bear the cross.
4. Will you join our ear - nest band, Ea - ger for the fray? In the ranks of Je - sus Christ, Vol - un - teer to - day?

CHORUS.

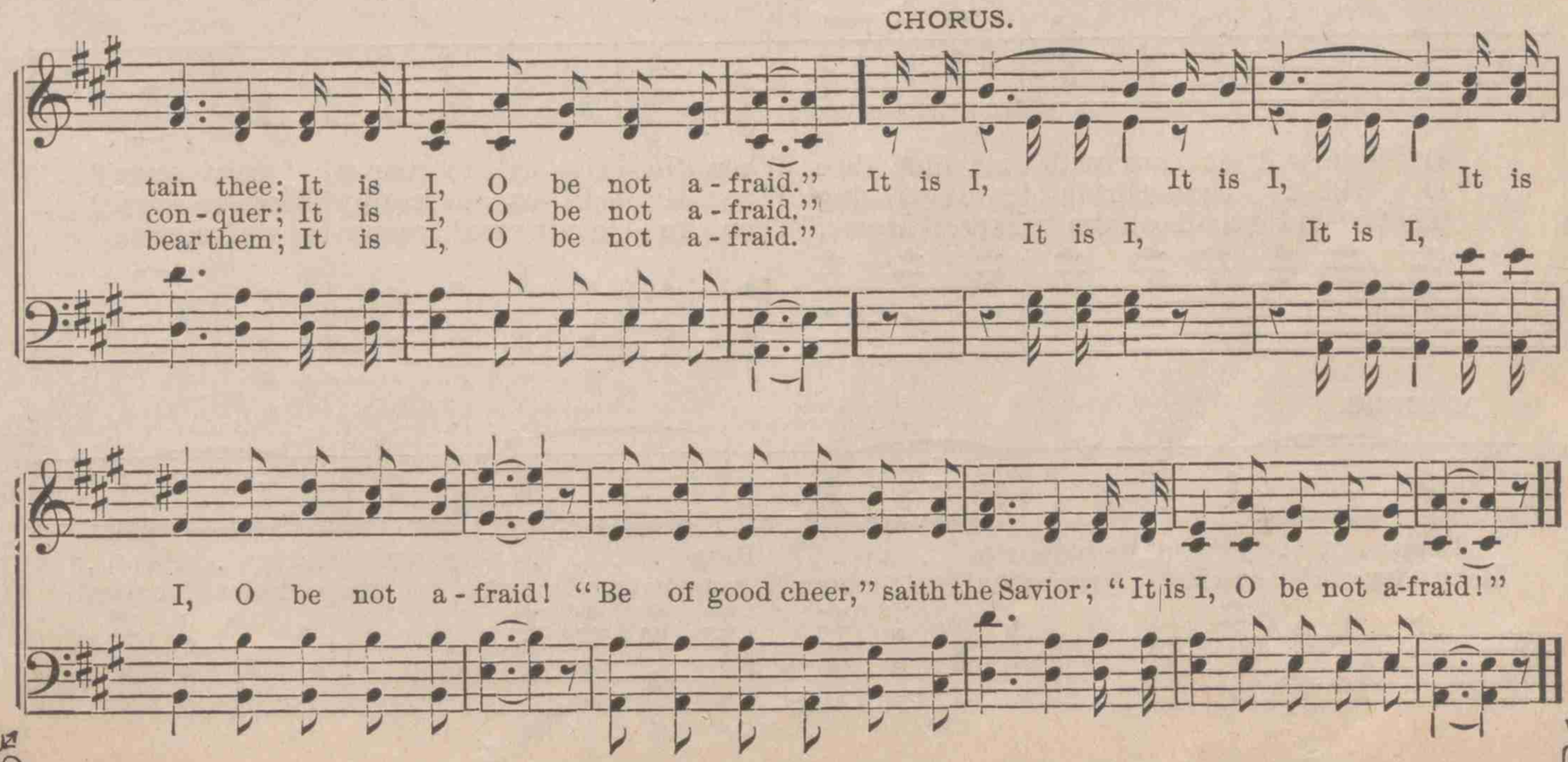
Ar - mor - bear - ers, who will be?
O do not de - lay! Come and join the ear - nest ranks, Vol - un - teer to - day.

BE OF GOOD CHEER.

CHARLOTTE ABBEY. "Be of good cheer: It is I; be not afraid."—Mark 6 : 50. D. F. M.



CHORUS.



REAP WHAT WE'VE SOWN.

F. M. D. "For whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap."—Gal. 6 : 7. CHAS. E. POLLOCK.

1. The King in His glo - ry will come by and by; The day and the hour is un-known;
2. O what shall we answer the King when He comes, And calls for the harvest we've grown?
3. Then let us look well to the seed that we sow, And sow for the Mas-ter a - lone,

O how will it fare with me and thee, When He calls us to reap what we've sown?
O will it be naught but leaves we bring, When He calls us to reap what we've sown?
That when He shall call the "Harvest Home," Then re - joic-ing we'll reap what we've sown.

CHORUS.

Reap . . . . what we've sown, . . . Reap . . . . what we've sown, ...
Reap what we've sown, reap what we've sown, Reap what we've sown, reap what we've sown,

REAP WHAT WE'VE SOWN.—Concluded.

Reap . . . what we've sown, . . . When He calls us to reap what we've sown?
Reap what we've sown, reap what we've sown,
(Last verse only) Then re-joic-ing we'll reap what we've sown.

THERE IS A STREAM.

ISAAC WATTS. (WARD, L. M.) LOWELL MASON.

1. There is a stream whose gen-tle flow Sup-plies the cit-y of our God;
2. That sa-cred stream, Thy ho-ly word, Sup-ports our faith, our fear con-trols;
3. Loud may the troub-led o-cean roar, In sa-cred peace our souls a-bide;

Life, love, and joy, still gliding through, And wa-t'ring our di-vine a-bode.
Sweet peace Thy prom-is-es af-ford, And give new strength for faint-ing souls.
While ev-'ry na-tion, ev-'ry shore, Trem-bles and dreads the swell-ing tide.

GATHER THEM INTO THE FOLD.

F. M. D. "The harvest truly is plenteous."—Luke 10:2. F. M. D.

1. Out from the highways and by-ways of sin, Out from the storm and cold, Gath-er the lambs that are
2. Bring them to Je-sus from pal-ace and cot, Waifs from the lane and street; He will re-ceive them as
3. Gath-er them in, jewels bright for his crown; Gath-er them in to-day; Gath-er the rich and the

CHORUS.

stray-ing a-way, In-to the Shepherd's fold.
He did of old, Guid-ing their lit-tle feet. Gath-er them in, gath-er them in,
poor just the same, Show them the nar-row way.

Out from the storm and cold; Gath-er the lambs that are stray-ing a-way, In-to the Shepherd's fold.

SAFELY HIDE ME.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN. "Hide me under the shadow of Thy wings."—Ps. 17 : 8. T. C. O' KANE.

1. Ma - ny dan-gers lie a-round me, Ma - ny tri - als throng my way, But these foes can-
2. I have need of dai - ly guidance, Lest my feet should go a - stray; Hear my prayer, O
3. Be to me a rock and shel - ter, Be to me a hid - ing-place, Shield me from the

CHORUS.

not con-found me If Thou be my guide and stay.
Lord, and lead me Ev - er in the nar - row way. Hide me, Sav - ior, safe - ly hide me
storm and tempest, Hold me firm-ly by Thy grace.

In the cleft of Thy dear side; Guide me, Savior, safely guide me To my home beyond the tide.

78

I WANT TO WORK.

HARRIET E. JONES. "The night cometh, when no man can work." — John 9 : 4. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. I want to work in the gos - pel field, And sow the seed for a good - ly yield;
2. I want to search on the mountains bare For precious lambs that are wandering there;
3. I want to work for my Sav - ior King, And ma - ny souls to His king-dom bring,

I want to reap in the reap - ing time, And gath - er sheaves for the up - per clime.
I want to lead from the ways so cold To paths of peace in the Shepherd's fold.
And with them shine in the up - per goal, Like stars of night, while the a - ges roll.

CHORUS.

I want to work in the gospel field, And sow the seed in the Word revealed;
I want to work in the gospel field, And sow the seed in the Word revealed.

The stray - ing ones in the mountains cold I want to bring to the Shepherd's fold.

THERE IS A NAME.

F. WHITEFIELD. (GEER, C. M.) H. W. GREATOREX.

1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth;
2. It tells me of a Sav - ior's love, Who died to set me free;
3. It tells of One whose lov - ing heart Can feel my small - est woe,

It sounds like mu - sic in mine ear, The sweet - est name on earth.
It tells me of His pre - cious blood, The sin - ner's per - fect plea.
Who in each sor - row bears a part That none can bear be - low.

THE BEAUTIFUL CITY.
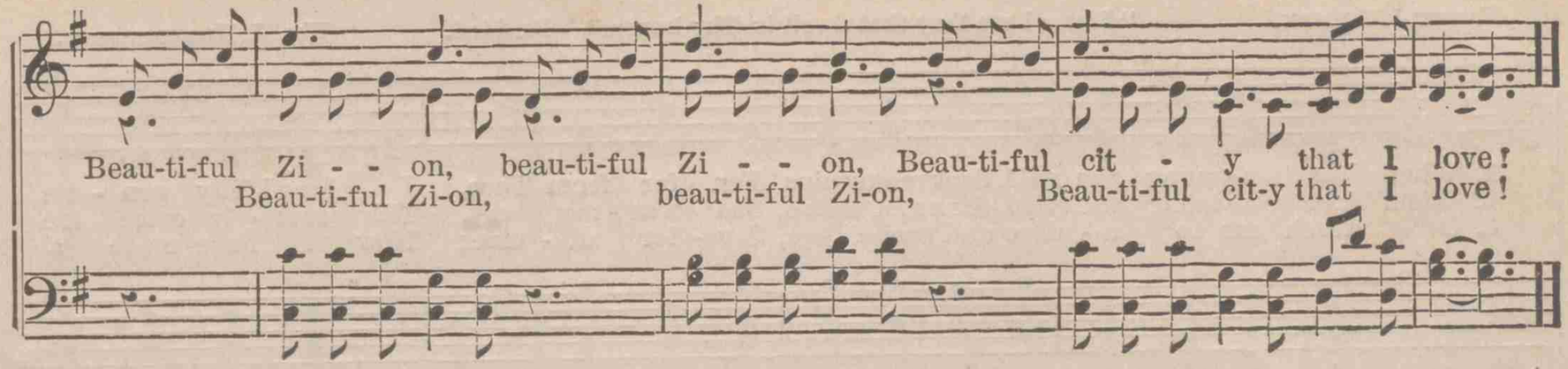
H. N. L. "Which is in the midst of the paradise of God."—Rev. 2 : 7. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Beau - ti - ful Zi - on, built a - bove, Beau - ti - ful cit - y that I love,
2. Beau - ti - ful cit - y of our King, Beau - ti - ful strains from glad harps ring,
3. Beau - ti - ful riv - er glid - ing by, Beau - ti - ful hills of glo - ry nigh,

Beau - ti - ful home, where all may spend Beau - ti - ful days that ne'er shall end.
Beau - ti - ful throne with jew - els bright, Beau - ti - ful an - gels, clothed in white.
Beau - ti - ful scenes with rapt - ure rife, Beau - ti - ful home of light and life.

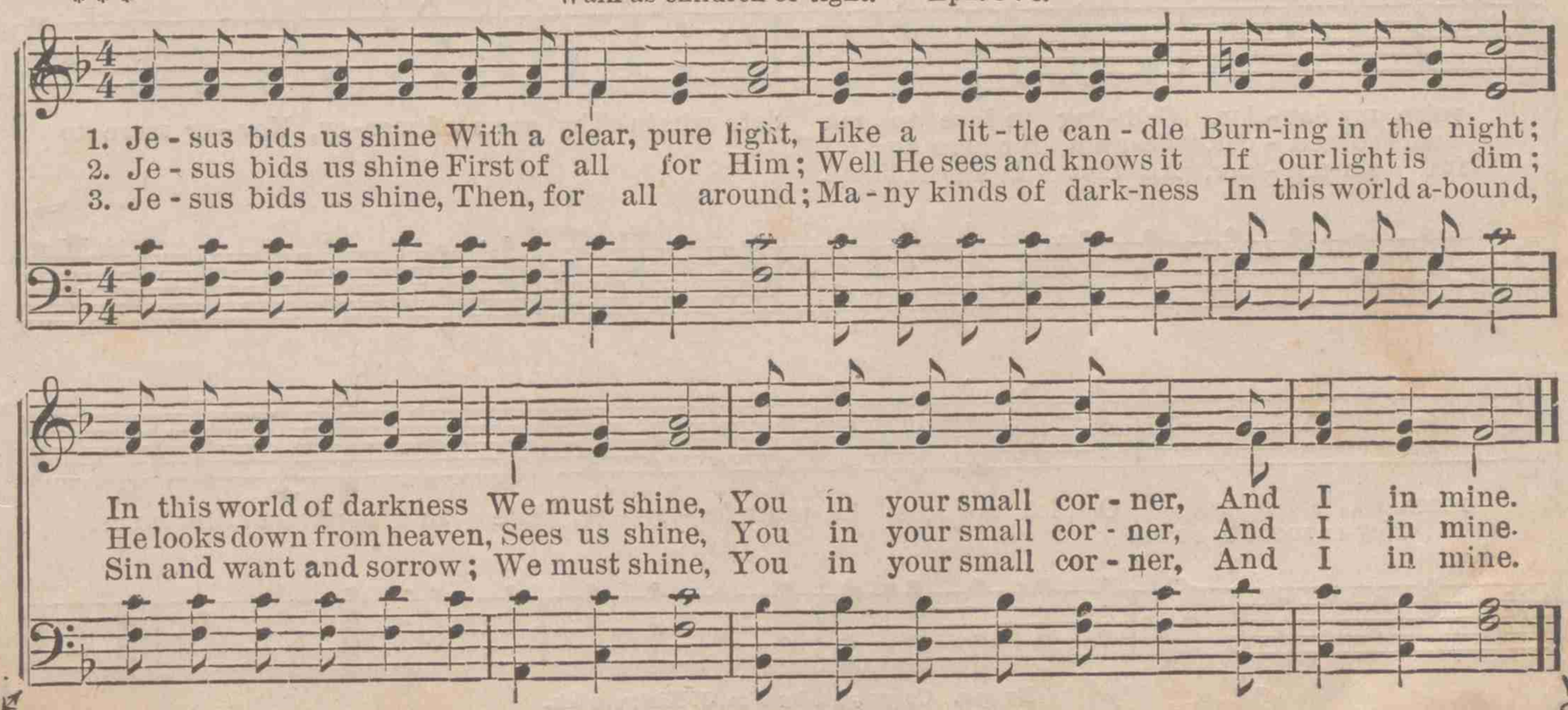
CHORUS.

Beau-ti-ful Zi - - on, beau-ti-ful Zi - - on, Beau-ti-ful Zi - - on, built a - bove;
Beau-ti-ful Zi-on, beau-ti-ful Zi-on, Beau-ti-ful Zion, built a - bove;



WE MUST SHINE.

* * * "Walk as children of light."—Eph. 5 : 8. FRANZ.



MY HEART'S DEAR HOME.

FANNY J. CROSBY. "Blessed are they that dwell in Thy house."—Ps. 84:4. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. When lost a-mong the wild, dark mountains, Far, far from Thee, I heard Thy gen-tle
2. When lost a-mong the wild, dark mountains, Sad was my cry, Till soft-ly came the
3. O teach me to a-dore and praise Thee, Sav-ior di-vine; Now I have made a

CHORUS.

voice, my Sav-ior, Call-ing in love to me. Safe within Thy arms of mer-cy, Nev-er more to
words so ten-der, "Fear not, for here am I."
full sur-ren-der, All that I am is Thine.

roam, O let me rest in peace for-ev-er, Safe in my heart's dear home.
Nev-er more to roam,

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THE LAND OF OUR GOD.

F. M. D. "A better country, that is, a heavenly."—Heb. 11:16. J. L. MOORE.

1. We read of a beau-ti-ful land Just o-ver the riv-er of time, Be-yond the dark shad-ows of
2. We sing of the beau-ti-ful hills That rise from the ev-ergreen shore, Where tri-als and cares are un-
3. We hear of the riv-er of life, That wanders thro' valleys of gold, And oft-entimes long to be

CHORUS.

earth, Where life is a treas-ure sub-lime.
known, Where wea-ry ones toil nev-er-more. 'T is the land of our God, The
there, Its beau-ties to know and be-hold. 'T is the land of our God,

beautiful home of the soul; 'T is the land of our God, The beau-ti-ful home of the soul.
'T is the land of our God,

SOWING THE SEED OF THE KINGDOM.

AUGUSTUS HAYDEN. "Sow to yourselves in righteousness, reap in mercy."—Hos. 10: 12. AUGUSTUS HAYDEN.
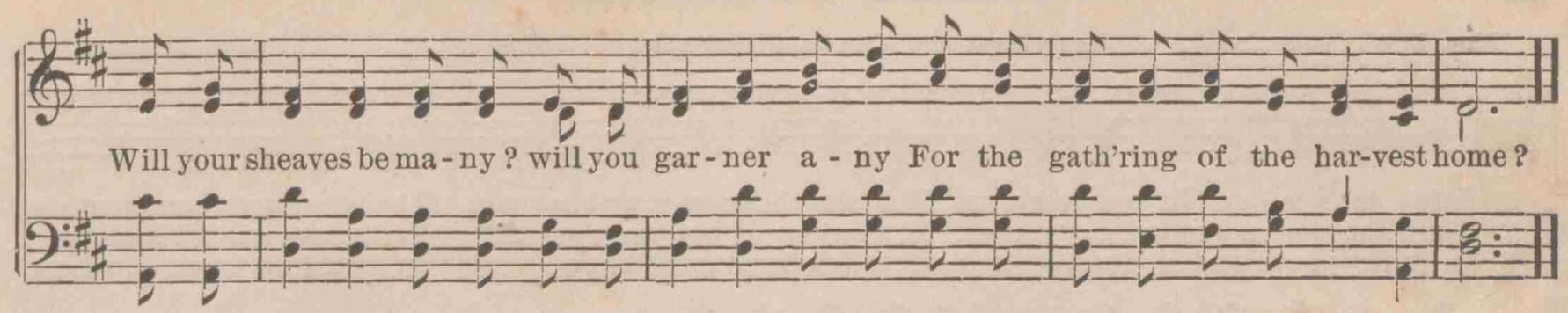
1. Are you sow-ing the seed of the kingdom, brother, In the morn-ing bright and fair?
2. Are you sow-ing the seed of the kingdom, brother, In the still and sol-emn night?
3. Are you sow-ing the seed of the kingdom, brother, All a-long the fer-tile way?

Are you sow-ing the seed of the kingdom, brother, In the heat of the noon-day's glare?
Are you sow-ing the seed of the kingdom, brother, For a har-vest pure and white?
Are you get-ting read-y for the har-vest, brother, That will come at the last great day?

CHORUS.

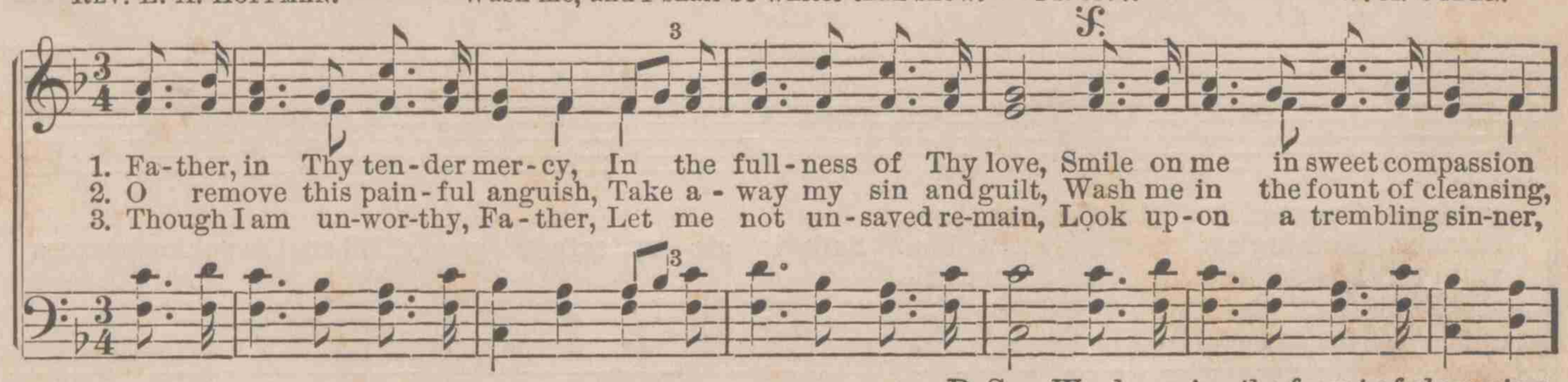
For the har-vest time is com-ing on, And the reap-ers' work will soon be done.
coming on, soon be done.

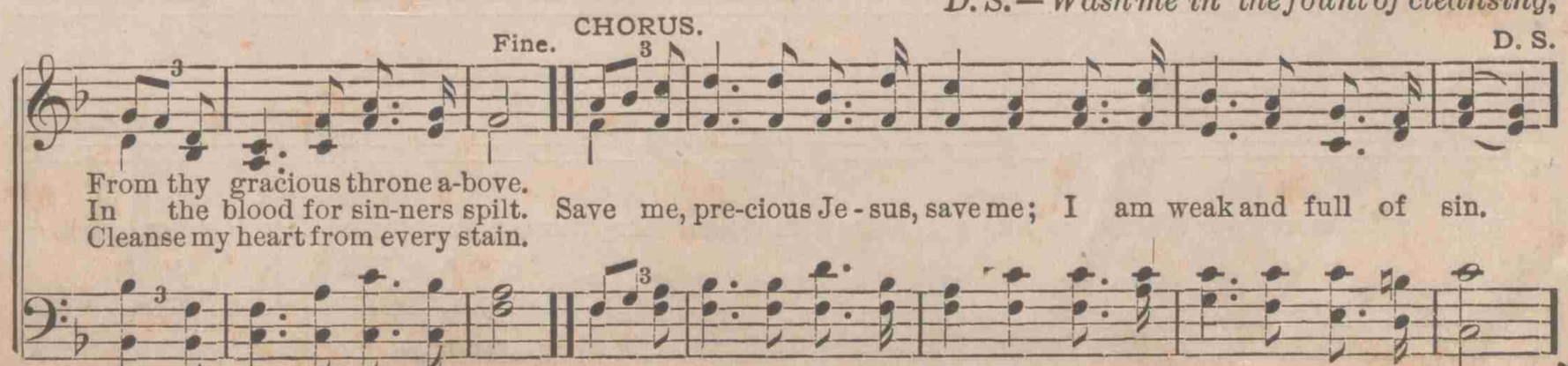
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THE FOUNT OF CLEANSING.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN. "Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow."—Ps. 51:7. W. A. OGDEN.





SAFE TO GLORY.

MRS. E. W. CHAPMAN. "A place where there is no want of anything."—Judges 18 : 10. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Safe to glo - ry, Je - sus, take us, Tho' the bil-lows round us roar; Thy dear arm can sweet-ly
2. Tho' the storms a-round us gath - er, If Thy hand be on the helm, Faith suggests the sweet as-
3. In thy power and love re-pos - ing, Trusting Thee we'll fear no ill; In the smile of Je - sus

CHORUS.

guide us On-ward to the far-ther shore.
surance, Nothing can our bark o'erwhelm. Safe to glo - ry, safe to glo-ry, Where the golden harpers
rest-ing, Love divine our hearts shall thrill.

play, (golden harpers play) Where the an - gel choirs triumphant Sing throughout eternal day (e - ter - nal day).

I SHALL BE SATISFIED.

DR. H. BONAR. "I shall be satisfied, when I awake, with Thy likeness."—Ps. 17: 15. J. L. M.

1. When I shall wake in that fair morn of morns, Aft - er whose dawning nev - er night re - turns,
2. When I shall see Thy glo - ry face to face, When in Thy arms Thou wilt Thy child em - brace,
3. When I shall meet with those that I have loved, Clasp in my ea - ger arms the long re-moved,
4. When I shall gaze up - on the face of Him Who for me died, with eye no long - er dim,

And with whose glo - ry day e - ter - nal burns, I shall be sat - is - fied.
When Thou shalt o - pen all Thy stores of grace, I shall be sat - is - fied.
And tell how faith - ful Thou to me hast proved, I shall be sat - is - fied.
And praise Him with the ev - er - last - ing hymn, I shall be sat - is - fied.

REFRAIN.

rit.

I shall be sat - is - fied, I shall be sat - is - fied, I shall be sat - is - fied, By and by.

TELL IT TO JESUS IN PRAYER.

FRANK J. CROSBY. "Let us therefore come boldly to the throne of grace."—Heb. 4 : 16. D. F. M.

1. If thy life is filled with sor - row, Tell it to Je - sus in prayer; If there comes no
2. If the host of sin sur-round thee, Tell it to Je - sus in prayer; If thy heart would
3. Would you have your bur - den light - er, Tell it to Je - sus in prayer; Would you have your

CHORUS.

glad to - mor-row, Tell it to Je - sus in prayer.
gain the vic - t'ry, Tell it to Je - sus in prayer.
days grow brighter, Tell it to Je - sus in prayer.

Tell it to Je-sus, tell it to Je-sus;

Tell it to Je - sus in prayer; If there comes no glad to-mor-row, Tell it to Je - sus in prayer.

JUST AS I AM.

C. ELLIOTT. "Ask, and it shall be given you."—Matt. 7 : 7. C. E. LESLIE.

1. O Fa - ther, hear us while we sing, "Just as I am, ... with-out one plea,
2. O Fa - ther, hear us while we sing, "Just as I am, ... and wait-ing not
3. O Fa - ther, hear us while we sing, "Just as I am, ... Thou wilt receive,

But that Thy blood . . . . . was shed for me, ... And that Thou
To rid my soul . . . . . of one dark blot, ... To Thee, whose
Wilt par - don me, ... my sins for - give, ... Be - cause Thy

bid'st . . . . me come to Thee, ... O Lamb of God, ... I come, I come."
blood . . . . can cleanse each spot, ... O Lamb of God, ... I come, I come."
word . . . . I do be-lieve, ... O Lamb of God, ... I come, I come."

WORK AND PRAY TOGETHER.

F. J. C. "Quit you like men, be strong."—1 Cor. 16 : 13. D. F. M.

1. We must work and pray to-geth - er In the vineyard of the Lord; God has giv - en us the
2. We must work and pray to-geth - er, Ev - er for the cause of right; We must fight the host of
3. We must work and pray to-geth - er, Courage strong to dare and do; We must save our fal - len

CHORUS.

weap-on In His own most ho - ly word. We must work as well as pray
e - vil, We shall con - quor in God's might.
brother, We must to our cause be true. We must work as well as pray

In the glo-rious work begun; We must work as well as pray Till the vic-to - ry is won.
We must work as well as pray

THE RICHES OF HIS GRACE.

IDA L. REED. "The exceeding riches of His grace." — Eph. 2 : 7. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Who can tell the boundless rich - es Of our Fath - er's ten - der grace, Flow - ing
2. He will show us through Christ Je - sus All His kind - ness and His love; Not our-
3. Mer - cy sweet to all is giv - en, E'en the poor - est of our race May be

cease - less - ly for - ev - er Out to all our fal - len race. O the glo - ry!
selves, but He will save us, Fit us for our place a - bove.
heirs with Christ in hea-ven Through the riches of His grace.

Fine. CHORUS.

O the glo-ry!

D. S. — Bound-less rich - es of His grace.

D. S.

O the rich - es! Who can tell it of His grace? Still it flows thro' all the a - ges,
O the riches!

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O PRODIGAL CHILD, COME HOME.

F. M. D. "I will arise and go to my father." — Luke 15 : 18. EDWARD M. BABB.

1. O prod - i - gal child, so far from home, In want and sore dis-tress, Thy Fa - ther is call - ing
2. O prod - i - gal child, don't stay a - way, In suf'ring, sorrow, shame; Thy Father now stands with
3. O prod - i - gal child, thy Fa - ther calls, And waits thy com-ing feet; Come home, and thy wants shall

CHORUS.

thee, re - turn To joy and hap - pi - ness. Come home, come home, Why will you still far a - way
o - pen arms, His lost son to re-claim.
be sup-plied With pardon full, com-plete. Come home, come home,

rit.

roam? Thy Fa - ther is call - ing so ten - der - ly, O prod - i - gal child, come home.

COME, O COME!

F. J. C. "A fountain is opened for sin."—Zech. 13 : 1. F. M. DAVIS.

1. Je - sus has o - pened up a foun - tain, Where wea - ry, sin - sick souls may go;
2. Ma - ny have washed in these pure wa - ters—Washed all their stains as white as snow;
3. They who are pure in heart are bless - ed; They hea - ven's joys a - lone shall know;

Hear Him in ten - der ac - cents say - ing, "Come where the heal - ing wa - ters flow."
O, may the mill - ions heed the mes-sage, "Come where the heal - ing wa - ters flow."
Who then would fail to heed the mes-sage, "Come where the heal - ing wa - ters flow"?

Fine.

D. S.—"*Come where the heal - ing wa - ters flow.*"

CHORUS. D. S.

Come, O come! Come, O come! Hear him in ten - der ac-cents saying,
Come, O come! Come, O come! Come, O come! Come, O come!

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TRUST ON.

* * *

"I will trust, and not be afraid." — Isaiah 12: 2.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Trust on, trust on, be-liev-er, Tho' long the con-flict be; Thou yet shalt prove vic - to-rious,
2. Trust on, trust on! thy failings May bow thee to the dust, But in thy deep-est sor-row,
3. Trust on! the dan-ger presses, Temp-ta-tion strong is near; Yet o'er life's dang'-rous rap-ids
4. O, Christ is strong to save us; He is a faithful friend! Trust on, trust on, be-liev-er,

CHORUS.

Thy God shall fight for thee.
O, give not up thy trust. Trust on, Trust on, Tho' the night be
He shall thy pas-sage steer.
O, trust Him to the end! Trust on, trust on,

drear; Trust on, trust on, be-liev-er; The morn-ing dawn is near.
be drear

I COME.

F. M. D. "I will arise and go to my father."—Luke 15 : 18. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. I come just as I am, dear Lord, I knock at the o - pen door; A heart sin - ful and sore I bring, Re - ceive it, I now im - plore.
2. I come, tho' I have wandered long A - far in the des - ert wild; The storms pit - i - less beat on me, A sor - row - ful, home - less child.
3. I come, come at thy bid-ding, Lord, Thy call I will slight no more; I bring naught but a wast - ed life, I en - ter the o - pen door.

CHORUS.

I come, I come, I come, I come, I come, I come,

rit - e - dim.

I knock at the o - pen door; I come, I come; Re-ceive me, I now im-plore!
I come, I come,

ASK OF THE LORD.

F. E. B. "Ask, and it shall be given you."—Matt. 7 : 7. F. E. BELDEN.

1. Ask of the Lord, and He will give, Free - ly, free - ly un - to thee; On - ly believe, and
2. Claim ev-'ry prom - ise God has giv'n, Trust-ing, trust - ing in His word; Faith has the pow'r to
3. How can we doubt His love di-vine, Boundless, end - less, full, and free! Faith nev-er fail - ing

CHORUS.

thou shalt live; Gracious, gracious still is He.
reach to heav'n,—Wondrous, wondrous gift conferred. Ask of the Lord, He will give; Turn un - to Him,
shall be mine, Blessed, bless-ed Lord, in Thee.

thou shalt live; Ask of the Lord, and be - lieve; Free - ly, free - ly thou shalt re-ceive

BE NOT AN IDLE DREAMER.

IDA L. REED. "The night cometh, when no man can work."—John 9 : 4. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Be not an i - dle dreamer, Work with an ear - nest will; So ma - ny things are wait - ing, Need - ing your strength and skill. Some - thing each hour for Je - sus
2. Be not an i - dle dreamer, There is so much to do; Somewhere in God's great vine - yard There is a place for you. Be not a faith - less serv-ant;
3. Be not an i - dle dreamer, Wast - ing your life a - way; Faith-ful and pa - tient ev - er, Work while 'tis called to - day. Soon will the shad - ows gath - er,

Do with your power and might; Work ere the sunlight fail-eth, Day changeth in - to night.
Some day the Lord will call, Call for the gifts He gave you; You must ac-count for all.
Soon fall the shades of night; Then while the glad light shin-eth, Work with your strength and might.

VICTORY! JESUS IS KING.

O. S. G. "Thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory."—1 Cor. 15 : 57. O. S. GRINNELL.

1. Down at the cross flows the sin-cleans-ing tide, Down at His feet where for mer-cy I cried;
2. Ma - ny have washed in that fount-ain so sweet, Lived in the spir - it of love at His feet,
3. Come to the fount-ain His cleans-ing to know, Plunge in to - day, and be whit - er than snow,

Je - sus spoke peace, and He helps me to sing, "Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry, Je - sus is King!"
Gone home to heav - en His mer - cy to sing, "Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry, Je - sus is King!"
Heav'n will rejoice in glad an - thems that ring, "Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry, Je - sus is King!"

CHORUS.

Vic - - - - - to - ry, vic - - - - - to - ry, Je - - - - - sus is King!
Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry, Je - sus is King! Je - sus is King! Je - sus is King!

Vic - - - - - to - ry, vic - - - - - - to - ry, Je - - - - - - sus is King!
Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry! Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry, Je - sus is King!
Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry, Je - sus is King! Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry, Je - sus is King!

AM I A SOLDIER?

ISAAC WATTS. (ARLINGTON, C. M.) THOS. A. ARNE.

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol - l'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?

And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed through blood - y seas?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?

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O CAN IT BE!

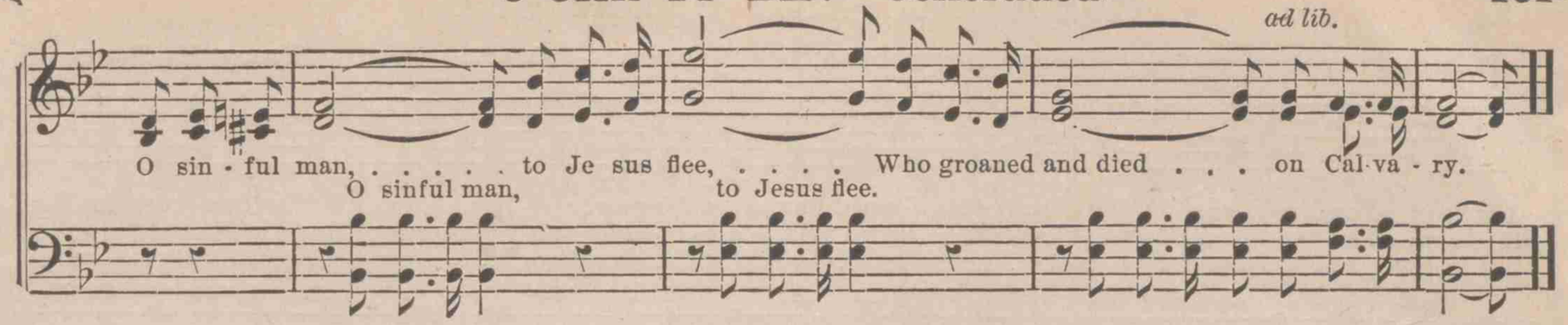
HARRIET E. JONES. "They crucified Him."—Luke 23 · 33. J. H. TENNEY.

1. Up · on the cross . . . . the Sav ior died, ... Up · on the cross was cru · ci fied, . . .
2. For sin-ners all . . . . that riv en side, ... For sinners all . . . . the crimson tide; . . . .
3. O Son of God, . . . O Son of God, . . . O Cal va ry, ... O precious blood! . . . .

O boundless love . . for you and me, . . . He suffered thus . . . . on Cal va ry. . . . . .
Go spread the news . . o'er land and sea, . . . A Sav ior died . . . . on Cal va ry. . . . . .
Let all the world . . . to Je · sus flee, . . . Who groaned and died . . on Cal va · ry. . . . . .

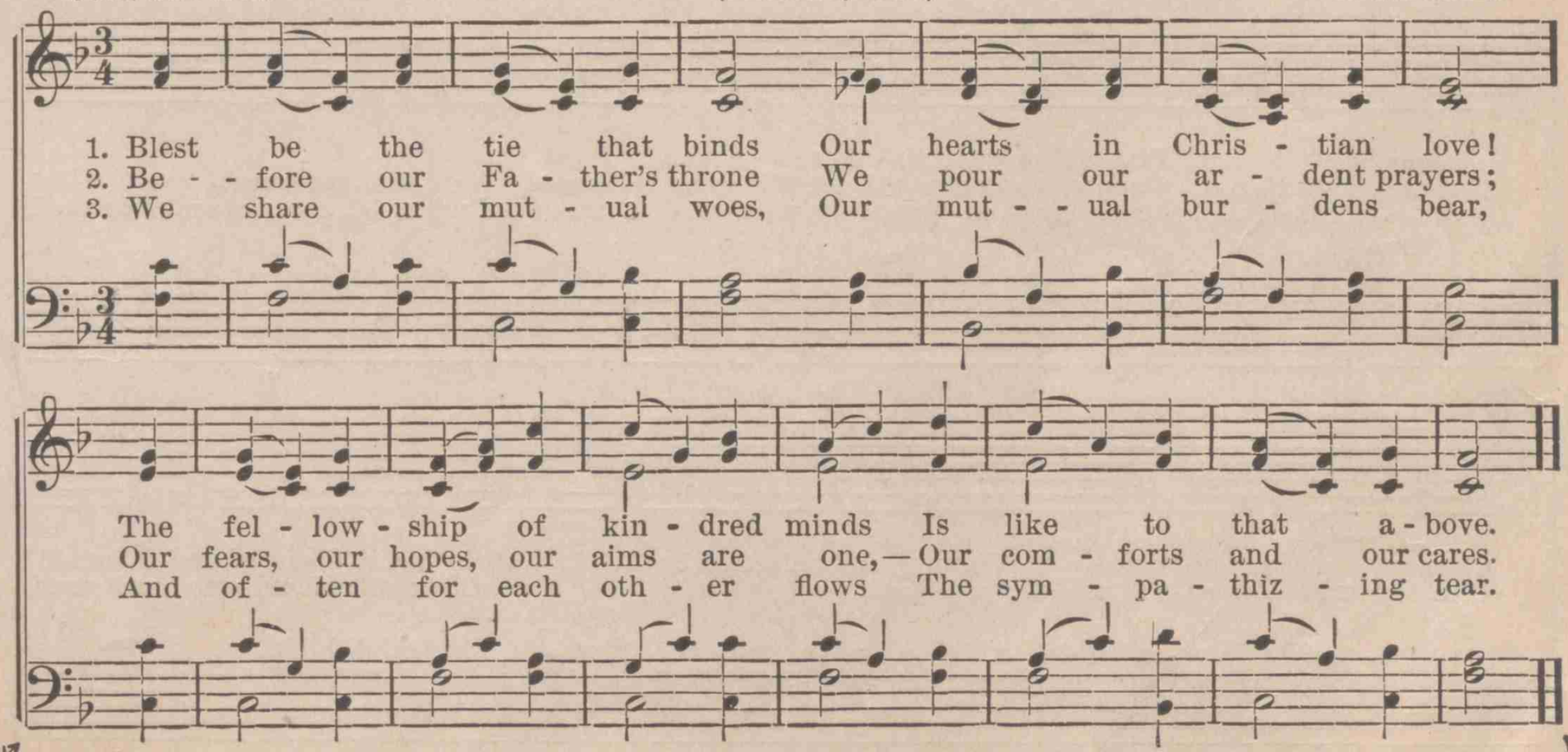
CHORUS.

O can it be, ... O can it be, ... He suffered thus . . . . for you and me! . . .
O can it be, O can it be, He suffered thus for you and me!



BLEST BE THE TIE.

JOHN FAWCETT. (DENNIS, S. M.) H. G. NAGELI.



CLEANSED AND REDEEMED.

F. M. D. "We have redemption through His blood."—Eph. 1:7. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Cleansed and redeemed by the blood of the Lamb, Saved by the power of His love, I will re-joice in His
2. Cleansed and redeemed by the blood of the Lamb, Made a joint-heir to His throne; Sweetly He dwells in the
3. Cleansed and redeemed by the blood of the Lamb, Free from the bondage of sin; Thine be the glo - ry, O

CHORUS.

name here be-low, Praise Him with an - gels a - bove.
once sin-ful heart, Cleansed and redeemed, all His own. Cleansed and redeemed,
Sav - ior di - vine! Peace reigns su - preme - ly with - in. Cleansed and redeemed, cleansed and redeemed,

Cleansed and redeemed, Cleansed and redeemed by the blood of the Lamb, Cleansed and redeemed!
Cleansed and redeemed, Cleansed and redeemed, Cleansed and redeemed, redeemed.

LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT.

J. H. NEWMAN. "Thou art my Help and Deliverer." — Ps. 40 : 17. J. B. DYKES.

1. Lead, kindly light, a - mid th' encircling gloom, Lead Thou me on! The night is
2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on; I loved to
3. So long Thy power has blest me, sure it still Will lead me on O'er moor and

dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on! Keep thou my feet; I
choose and see my path, but now Lead Thou me on! I loved the gar - ish
fen, o'er crag and tor - rent, till The night is gone, And with the morn those

do not ask to see The dis - tant scene; one step's e - nough for me.
day, and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will. Re - mem - ber not past years.
an - gel fa - ces smile, Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while!

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THY WORD IS A LIGHT.

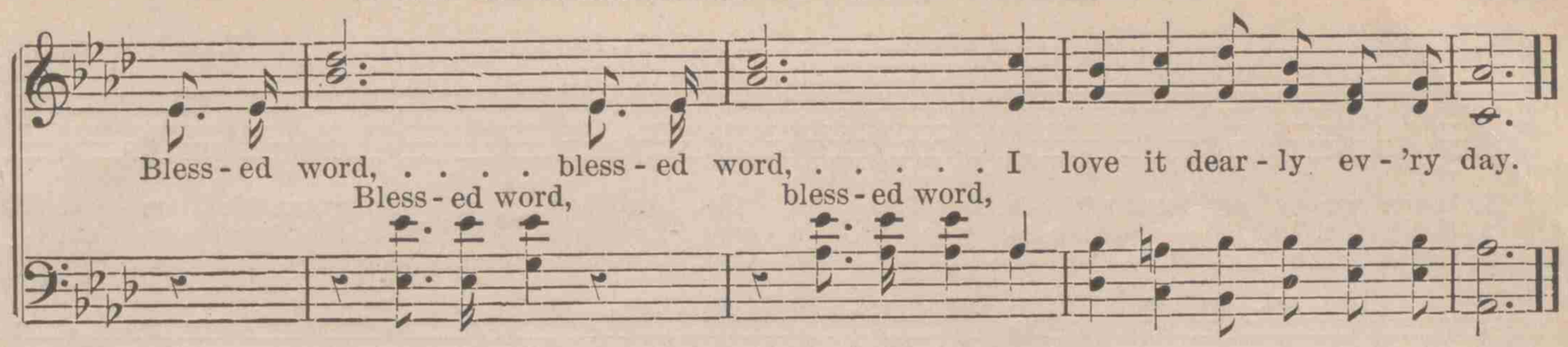
IDA L. REED. "Thy word is a lamp unto my feet."—Ps. 119 : 105. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Thy word, dear Sav - ior, is a light Un - to my fal - t'ring feet;
2. It is my hour - ly, dai - ly guide, I can - not lose the way;
3. And to Thy king - dom fair and sweet, It makes the path - way clear

It makes my rug - ged path - way bright By its loved coun - sel sweet.
For near - er, Lord, to Thy dear side It lead - eth me each day.
For my poor, wea - ry, way - worn feet, And bring - eth heav - en near.

CHORUS.

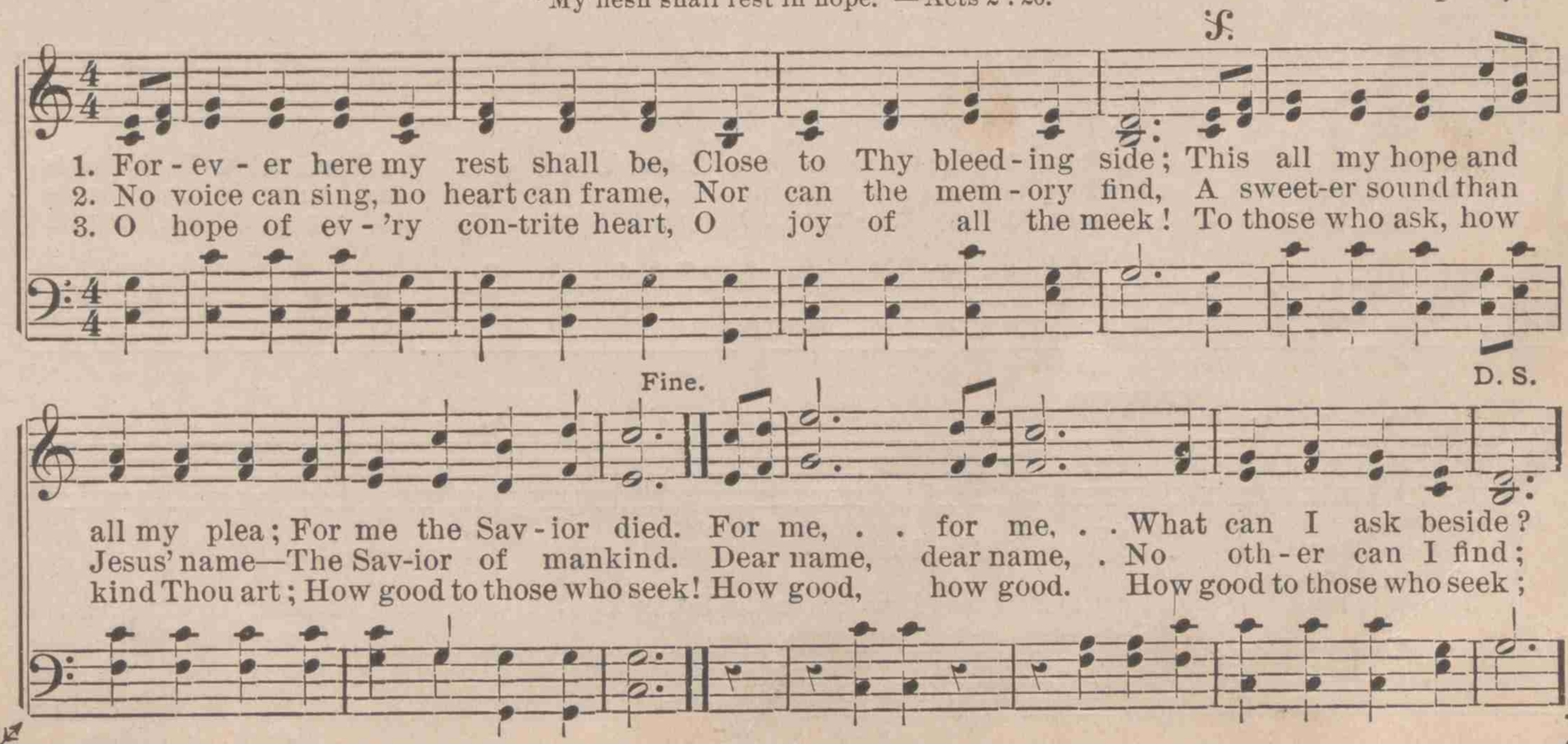
Bless - ed word, ... bless - ed word, ... I love it dear - er ev - 'ry day;
Bless - ed word, bless - ed word,



FOREVER HERE MY REST.

"My flesh shall rest in hope."—Acts 2 : 26.

F——.



LEAD ME TO THE ROCK.

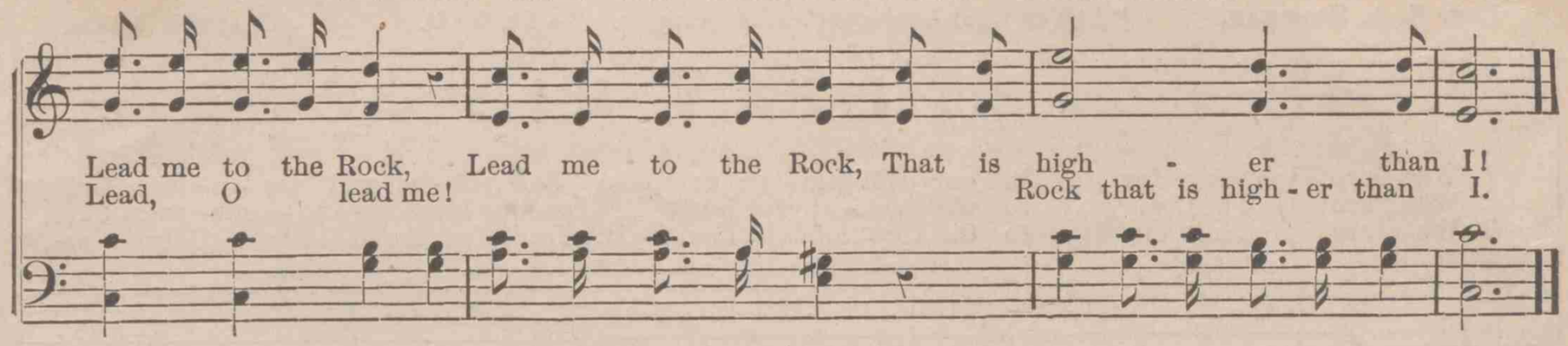
F. M. D. "The Rock of my salvation."—Ps. 89:26. ROSA BURTON.

1. When wea-ry and worn with the bur-dens of life, And the soul has grown faint in the
2. When tempted by e - vil to wan-der a - way From the path Thou hast made to the
3. When done with the ills that be - set us be - low, And the swell - ing of Jor - dan is

battling and strife, Then to Thee, O my God, in my an-guish I cry; Lead me to the Rock that is
realms of bright day, Then to Thee, O my Sa - vior, my Re-fuge, I fly; Lead me to the Rock that is
near me, I know, Then on Thee, O my Sa - vior, my hopes I re - ly; Lead me to the Rock that is
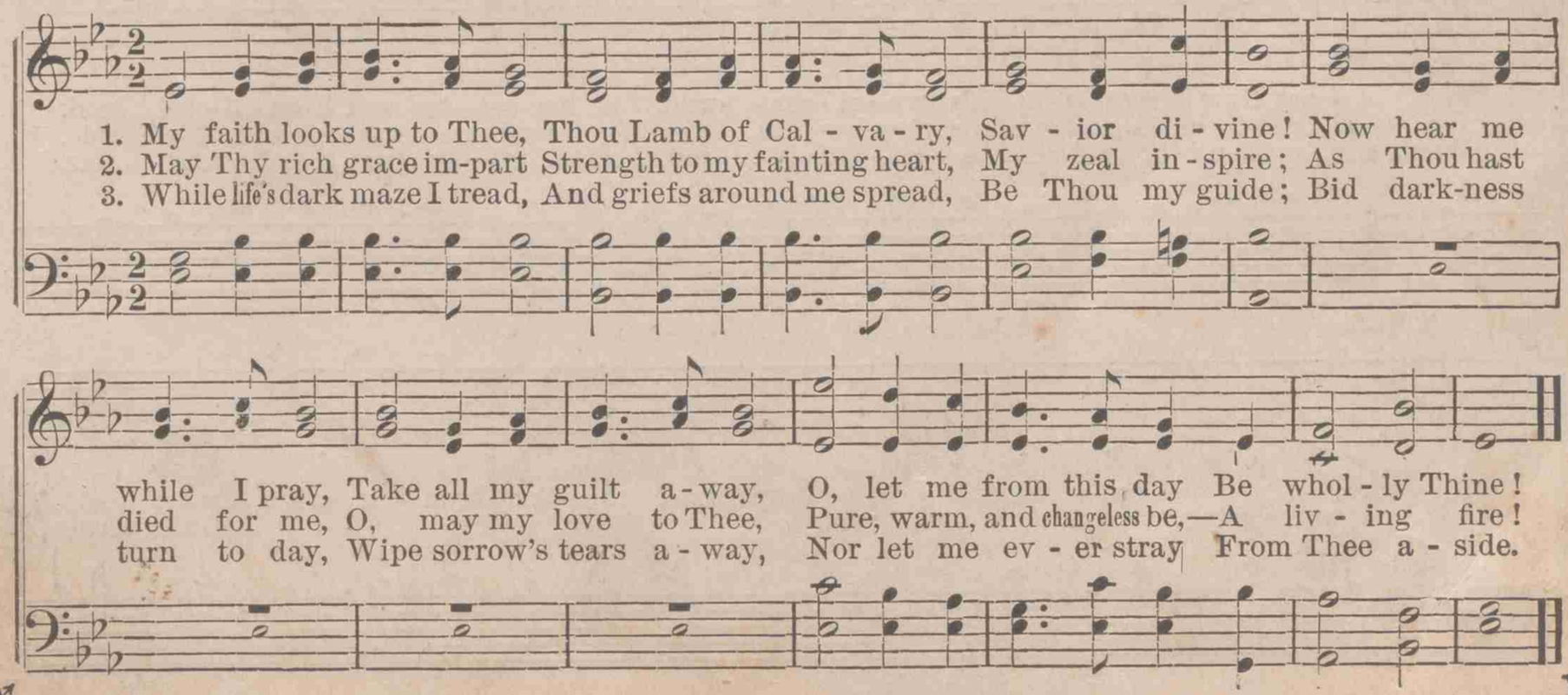
CHORUS.

high - er than I. Lead, O lead me! Lead me to the Rock,
high - er than I.
high - er than I. Lead, O lead me! Lead me to the Rock; Lead, O lead me! Lead me to the Rock,



MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE.

RAY PALMER. (OLIVET 6s. 4s.) LOWELL MASON.



GOING TO THE BEAUTIFUL THRONE.
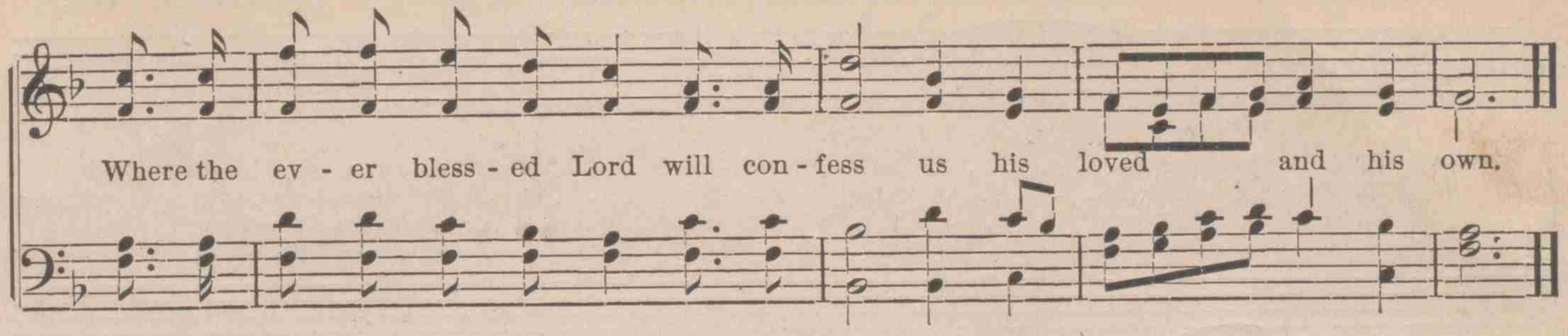
REV. E. A. HOFFMAN. "At Thy right hand are pleasures evermore."—Ps. 16:11. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. We are jour-ney-ing on in our pil-grim-age garb, A de-vot-ed and res-o-lute band,
2. We are mak-ing our way to the beau-ti-ful home Where our loved ones have gone to a-bide;
3. We are pressing our way to the throne of the Lamb, Where the good and the beau-ti-ful are,

Far a-way from the cares of this wea-ri-some world, To the bet-ter and beau-ti-ful land.
We shall greet them a-gain with the num-ber-less host Who have crossed to the heav-en-ly side.
Where the an-thems of glad-ness e-ter-nal-ly roll, And the glo-ry is seen from a-far.
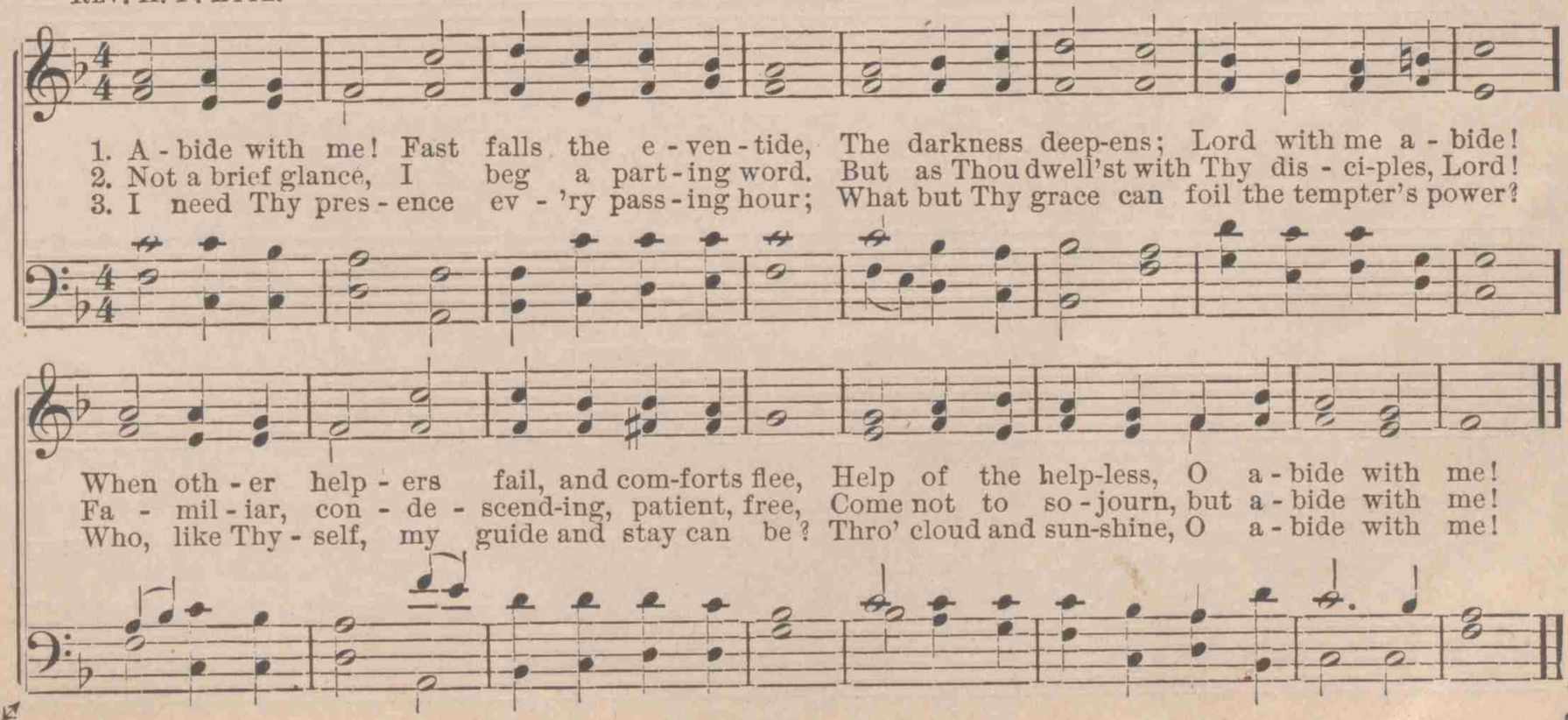
CHORUS.

Up-ward, up-ward, up-ward to the beau-ti-ful throne,
we're going we're going beautiful throne,



ABIDE WITH ME.

REV. H. F. LYTE. "Abide with us."— Luke 24 : 29. W. H. MONK.



BLUE SEA OF GALILEE.

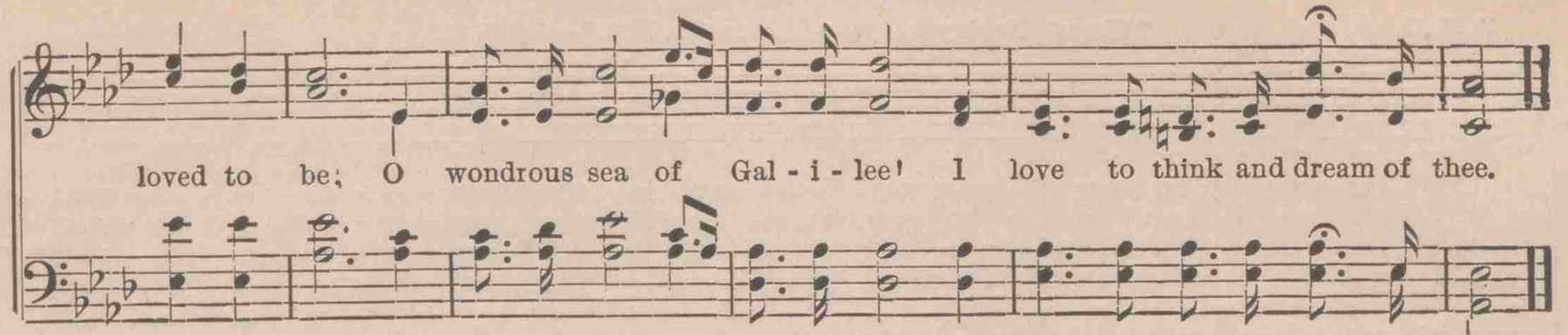
HARRIET E. JONES. "And Jesus went about all Galilee."—Matt. 4:23. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. O won-drous sea . . . . . of Gal - i - lee! . . . . . In yon - der land
2. Would I had been . . . . . with Je - sus there, ... In that dear nook
3. O praise His name! . . . . . He's just the same . . . . . As when He stood
4. When storm-clouds dark . . are round my bark, ... While out up - on

so bright and fair; . . . . . O sweet to me . . . . . the thoughts of thee,
be - side the sea, ... His words of love . . . . . my heart to move,
be - side the sea; . . . . . He answers prayer . . . . . as He did there,
life's troubled sea, ... He stills the waves . . . . . and sweet-ly saves,

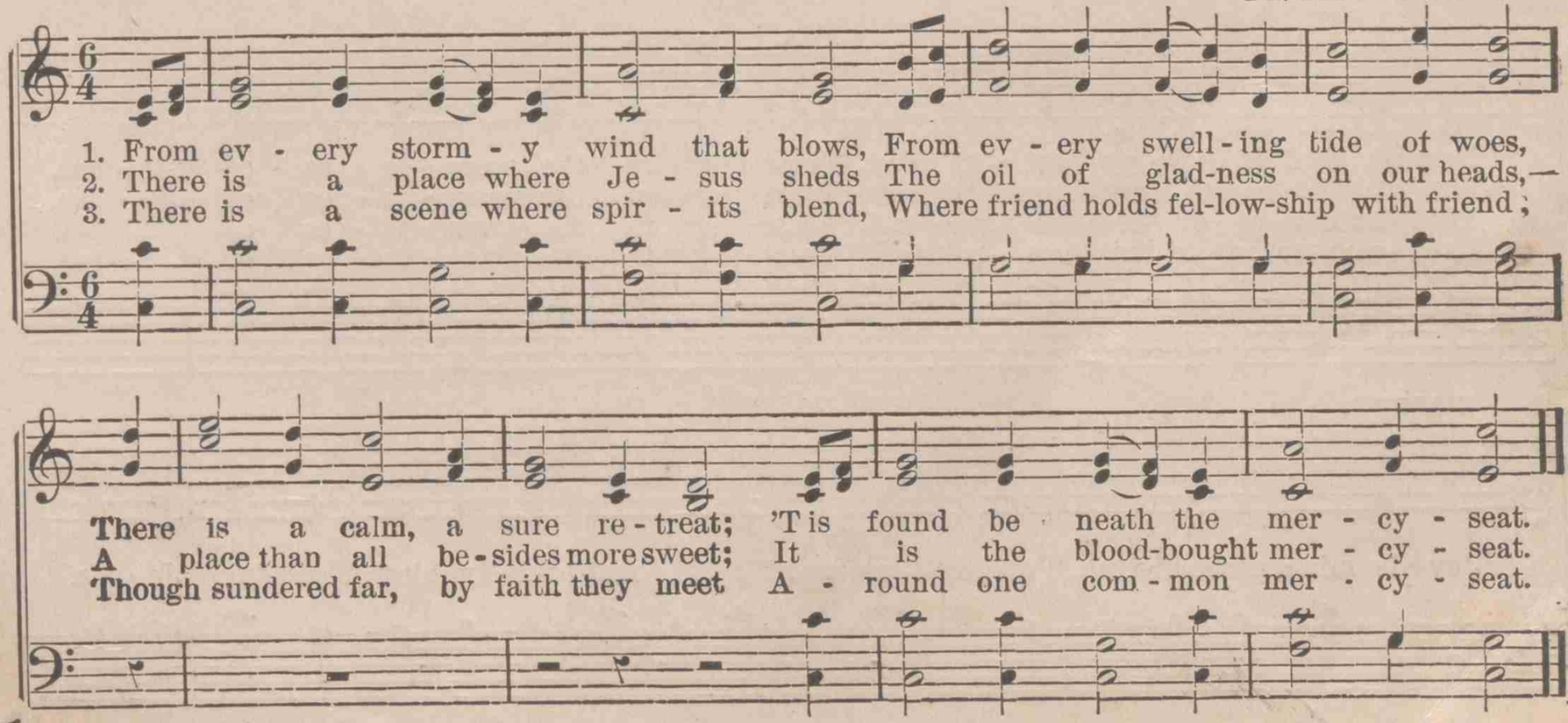
CHORUS.

And One who loved . . . . . to lin - ger there.
And His sweet smile . . . . . to glad-den me. O calm blue sea, O silv'ry sea, Where our Redeemer
In that fair land . . . . . of Gal - i - lee.
Just as He did . . . . . in Gal - i - lee.



RETREAT. L. M.

DR. THOS HASTINGS.



TRUSTING IN THE PROMISES.

F. M. D. "Though He slay me, yet will I trust in Him."—Job 13 : 15. F. ——.

1. I go sing-ing on my pil - grim way, Trust - ing in the prom - is - es of Je - sus;
2. Life to me is heav - en here be - gun, Trust - ing in the prom - is - es of Je - sus;
3. Tho' the storms of doubt and fear as - sail, Trust - ing in the prom - is - es of Je - sus;
4. I must try to drive a - way the night, Trust - ing in the prom - is - es of Je - sus;

Now my soul is hap - py ev' - ry day, Trust - ing in the prom - is - es of Je - sus.
I will la - bor till my race is run, Trust - ing in the prom - is - es of Je - sus.
They can nev - er ov - er me pre - vail, Trust - ing in the prom - is - es of Je - sus.
Lead some soul in - to the gos - pel light, Trust - ing in the prom - is - es of Je - sus.

CHORUS.

Joy is mine, peace di-vine, Trusting Je - sus; Now I rest ful - ly blest, Trust-ing Je - sus.

PRAISE TO JESUS.

F. J. C. "O give thanks unto the Lord."—Ps. 107: 1. I. H. BULLERS.

1. All praise to Je - sus, Savior, King, Who has redeemed my soul; I will a-dore the matchless name
2. I'll lift my voice in grateful praise For this re-deem-ing love, That pu - ri - fies a soul like mine
3. Then let His praise be spread abroad, O'er land and ocean's wave, Till ev - 'ry na-tion shall proclaim

CHORUS.

Which saves and makes me whole. Praise to Je - sus! Hal - le - lu - jah! He's re-
For man-sions bright a - bove.
His might - y power to save.

Praise to Je-sus! Hal-le-lu-jah!

ad lib. *a tempo.*

deemed me from the lonely grave; Now I can tell the "old, old story," And sing of His mighty power to save.

WE ARE COMING.

ALEXCENA THOMAS. "Those who seek Me early shall find Me."—Prov. 8:13. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. "We are com - ing! we are com - ing!" Hear the mer - ry, glad re - frain, As it
2. We are com - ing, we are com - ing, To the bless - ed mer - cy - seat, Where the
3. We are com - ing, we are com - ing! Lord, ac - cept the vows we bring; Lord, ac-

ech - oes o'er the val - ley, As it ech - oes o'er the plain, Lo! a band of hap - py children
song of our sal va - tion We may joy - ful - ly re - peat; Where the Lord of life will meet us,
cept the love we of - fer, And ac-cept the praise we sing! We would follow where Thou leadest,

Marching neath the cross are we, And we jour - ney to Mount Zion, With a ring - ing mel - o - dy.
And His bless - ing will bestow, As we jour - ney thro' the valley, In our pil - grimage be-low.
We would e'er with Thee abide, We would walk with Thee in patience, As we jour - ney by Thy side.

CHORUS.

March - ing, marching home! Bless - ed Sav - ior, lo, we come! Blessed Sav-ior, lo, we come,
Marching, marching home, marching home,

Marching, marching home; With hearts and voices swelling, To thy praise we come marching home!

THE GOOD SHEPHERD.

W. A. O. "I am the good Shepherd."—John 10: 14. E. M. Babb.

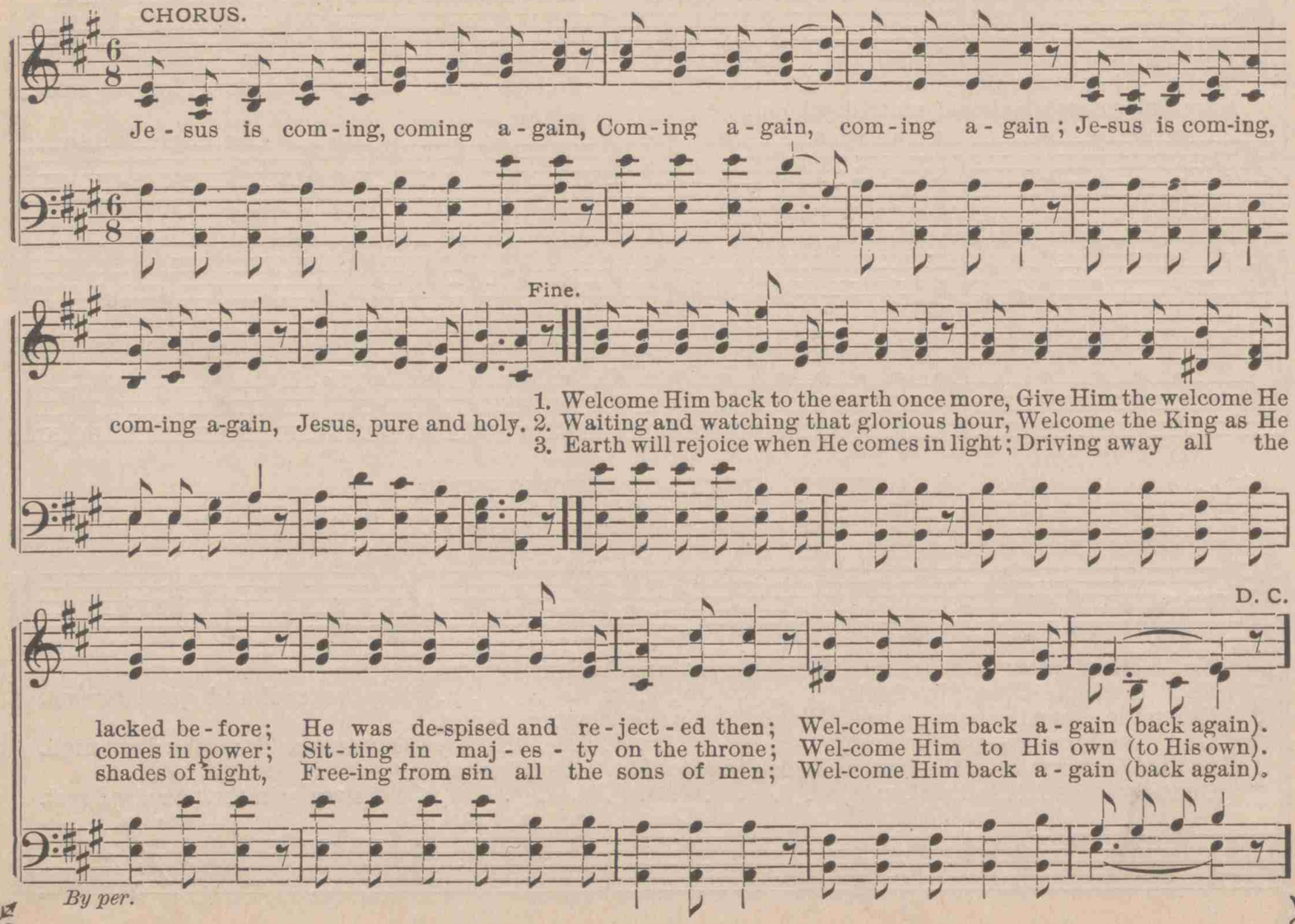
1st. 2d.

1. Neath the shadow of a rock, Midst the pastures fresh and green,
   Lo, a shepherd leads his flock, ... To the cool and quiet stream.
2. When the sheep lie down to rest, Watchful is the shepherd's eye,
   Lest the hun - gry wolf molest, ... Or the treach'rous foe draw nigh.
3. So the Savior guards His lambs, Folds them to His loving breast,
   Gent - ly leads His faithful ones, ... Till they gain the promised rest.

JESUS IS COMING AGAIN.

MRS. M. O. A. CROZIER. "I will come again, and receive you unto Myself." — John 14 : 3. E. S. LORENZ.

CHORUS.



By per.

THE WILLING MESSENGER

IDA L. REED. "And he answered, Here am I." — 1 Sam. 3 : 4. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Here am I, my Sav - ior, for Thee will - ing Mes - sen - ger to be; When Thou callest, read - y
2. Let me ev - er will - ing - ly o-bey Thee, Strive for Thee to shine, Fol - low out Thy teachings
3. I would bear Thy message sweet, my Sav - ior, By Thy word of love Leading souls who nev - er

CHORUS.

then to an-swer "Here am I, send me," Here am I, Here am I,
pure, and ev - er Bend my will to Thine. send me, send me, send me, send me,
yet have known Thee, To Thy throne a - bove.

rit.

Read - y when Thou call-est me; Here am I, I thy mes - sen - ger would be.
send me, send me,

CHRIST THE ROCK.
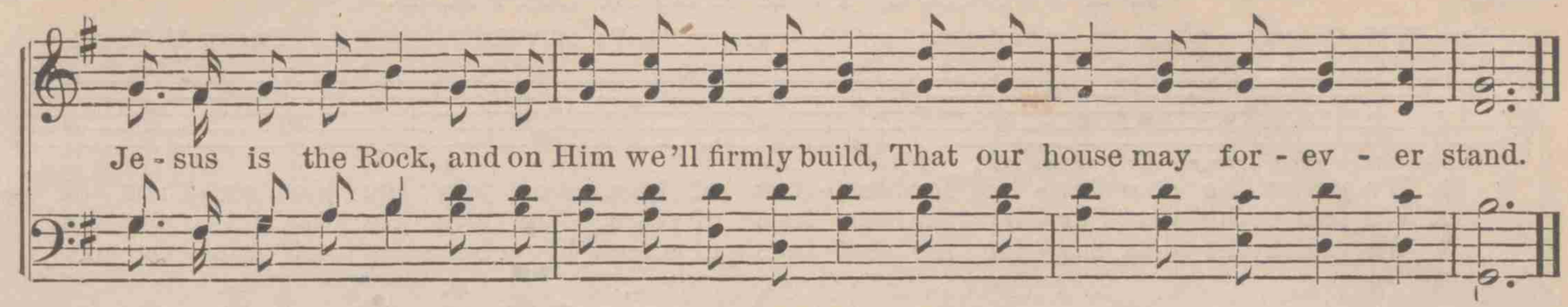
F. M. D. "The Rock of my refuge." — Ps. 94 : 22. J. H. TENNEY.

1. The wise will build their house up - on a rock, And not on the sink - ing sand;
2. 'T is Christ the Rock that is a sure de - fense, A - lone in the world's mad strife;
3. Then put your trust up - on the Rock that saves, Let Christ be your sure re - treat;

Tho' storms may beat, and rag - ing tem - pests shock, The house on the Rock will stand.
In sin there's naught but dire dis - tress and death, In Christ there is strength and life.
Tho' storms may beat and surg - es 'round you roll, Your Ref - uge is sure, com - plete.
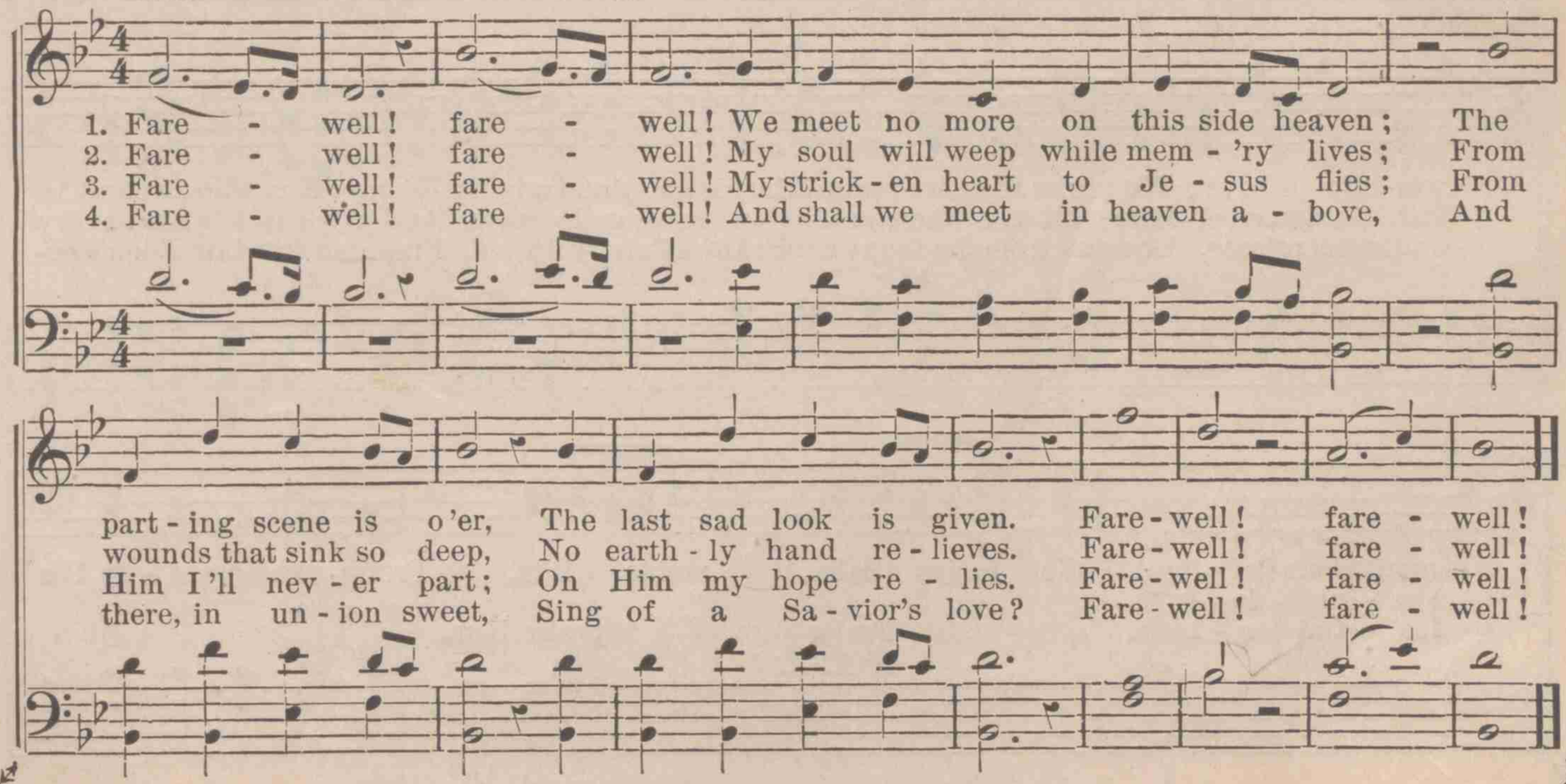
CHORUS.

Let us build on the Rock, on the sol - id Rock, And not on the sink - ing sand;



FAREWELL.

Trio. "Passed from death to life."—John 3 : 14. DR. T. HASTINGS.



WE PRAISE THE DEAR SAVIOR.
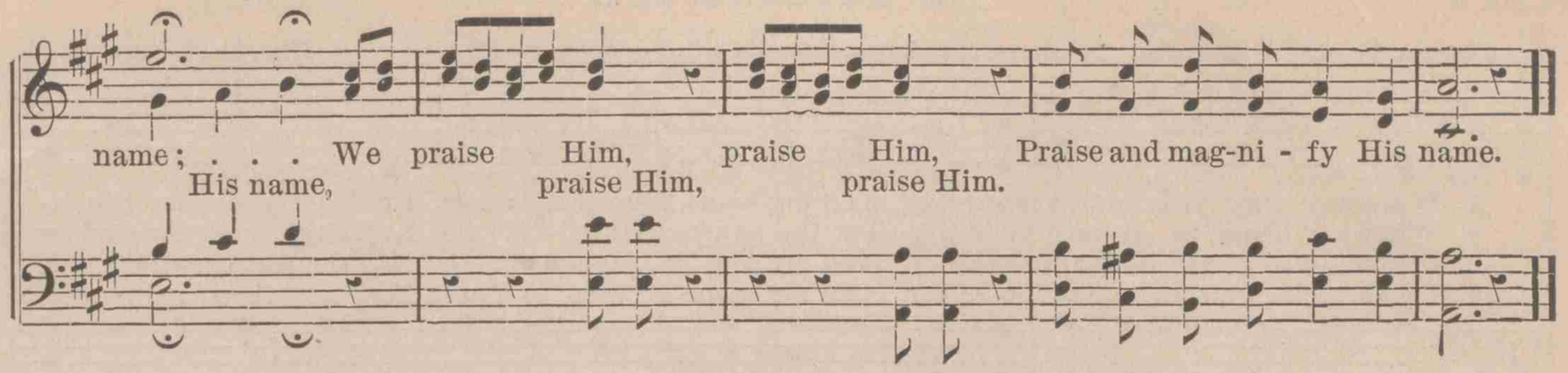
MRS. E. W. CHAPMAN. "Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem." — Ps. 147 : 12. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. We praise the dear Sav - ior for bless - ings of love, And join the loud an - them of
2. We praise the dear Sav - ior for bless - ings of years, The love He has shown for a
3. We praise the dear Sav - ior for bless - ings of peace ; From bur - den of sin we may

wor-ship a-bove ; We praise Him, we praise Him for glory and might ; We praise Him who dwelleth in
lost fal-len race, Him - self for the world as a ran-som He gave, And pow'r is His own ev-'ry
find sweet release, Be cleansed from the fount which from Calv'ry flowed, Prepared for fair Eden's ce-

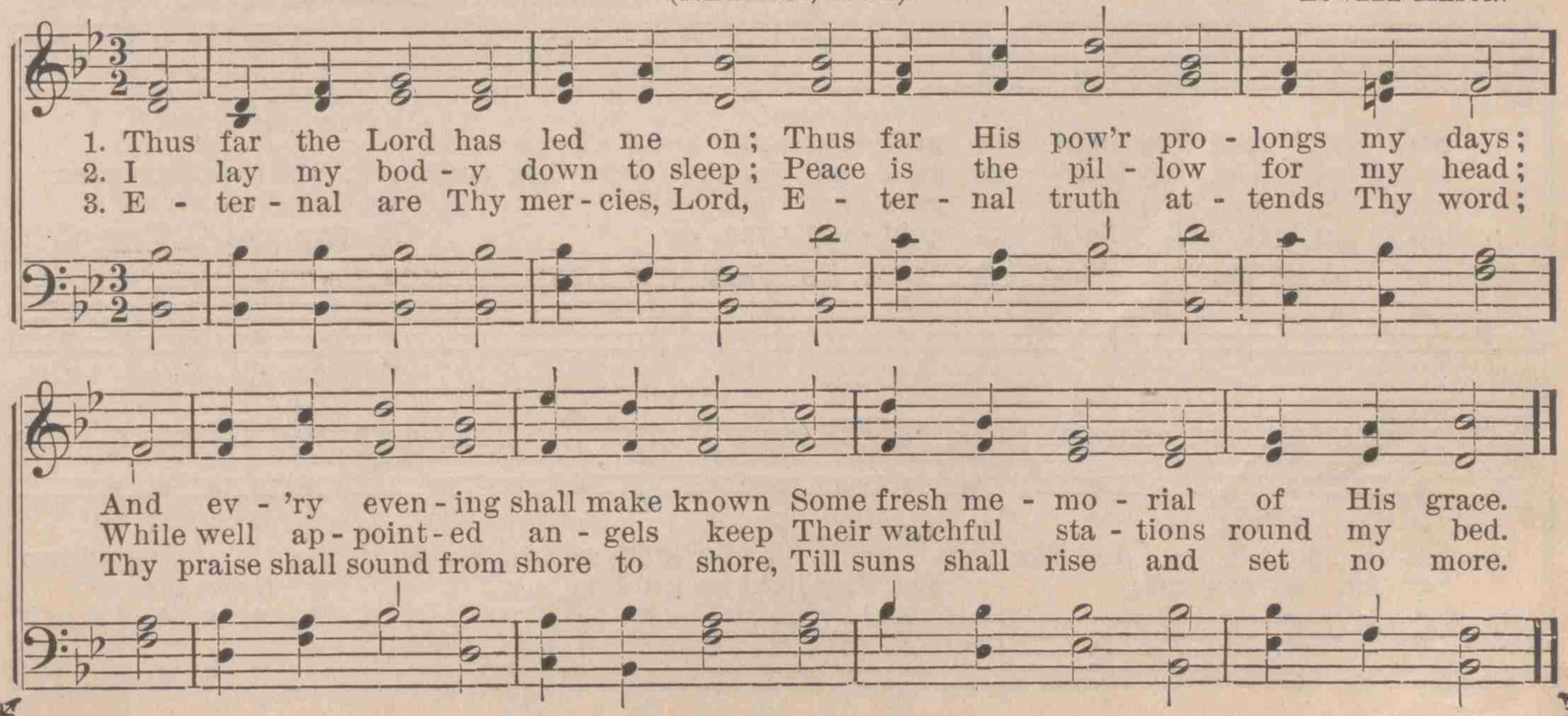
CHORUS.

man - sions of light. We praise Him, praise Him, Praise and mag-ni - fy His
sin - ner to save.
les - tial a - bode. Praise Him, praise Him,



THUS FAR THE LORD.

(HEBRON, L. M.) LOWELL MASON.



BE GUIDING ME.

T. M. G. "He will guide you into all truth." — John 16 : 13. MRS. T. M. GRIFFIN.

1. When my way is bright as morn-ing, And my heart from care is free, Be Thy grace my life a-
2. When my heart is al-most yield-ing To the pow'rs that ev - il be, Let Thy love my soul be
3. When my days are long and wea - ry, And my soul a ray would see Mid the storm-clouds dark and
4. When my walk thro' life is o - ver, And my spir - it flies to Thee, May it then in joy dis-

CHORUS.

dorn - ing, And Thy light be guid - ing me.
shield-ing, And Thy light be guid - ing me.
drear - y, Let Thy light be guid - ing me.
cov - er How Thy light is guid - ing me.

Guid - ing me, ... O bless-ed
E - ven me, O bless-ed

Sav - ior, Let Thy light . . . . be guid-ing me, Guid-ing me, . . . guid-ing
Sav - ior, e - ven me; Let Thy light be guid-ing me, E-ven me,

me; . . . . . Let Thy light . . . . . be guid - ing me. . . . . .
guid - ing me; Let Thy light be guid - ing me, guid - ing me.

I CAME TO JESUS.

DR. BONAR. "Come unto me, . . . and I will give you rest." — Matt. 11 : 28. J. L. MOORE.

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to me and rest;
Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - - - - - - - on my breast."
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give
The liv - ing wa - ter, thirst - y one, Stoop down and . . . . . drink, and live."

I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea-ry and worn and sad;
I found in Him a rest-ing-place, ... And He has made me glad.
I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life-giv-ing stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived, ... And now I live in Him.

SPRING VOICES.

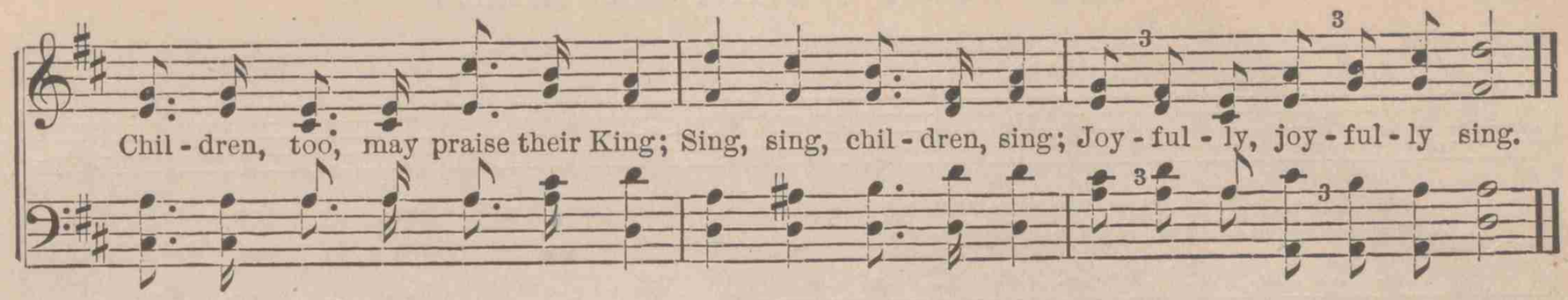
PRISCILLA J. OWENS. "Early will I seek Thee." — Ps. 63: 1. I. BALTZELL.

1. How sweet in childhood's glad - some spring The Sav - ior's gra - cious call to heed;
2. From world - ly joys and care - less sports May pur - er themes our hearts en - gage;
3. Here rest the hopes of youth se - cure; Our weak - ness to God's might shall cling;

To lift the heart on faith's bright wing, And fol - low where His foot - steps lead.
Plant us with - in Thy sa - cred courts, And may we flour - ish there in age.
Thus firm the win - try storms en - dure, And bloom in Heav - en's end - less spring.

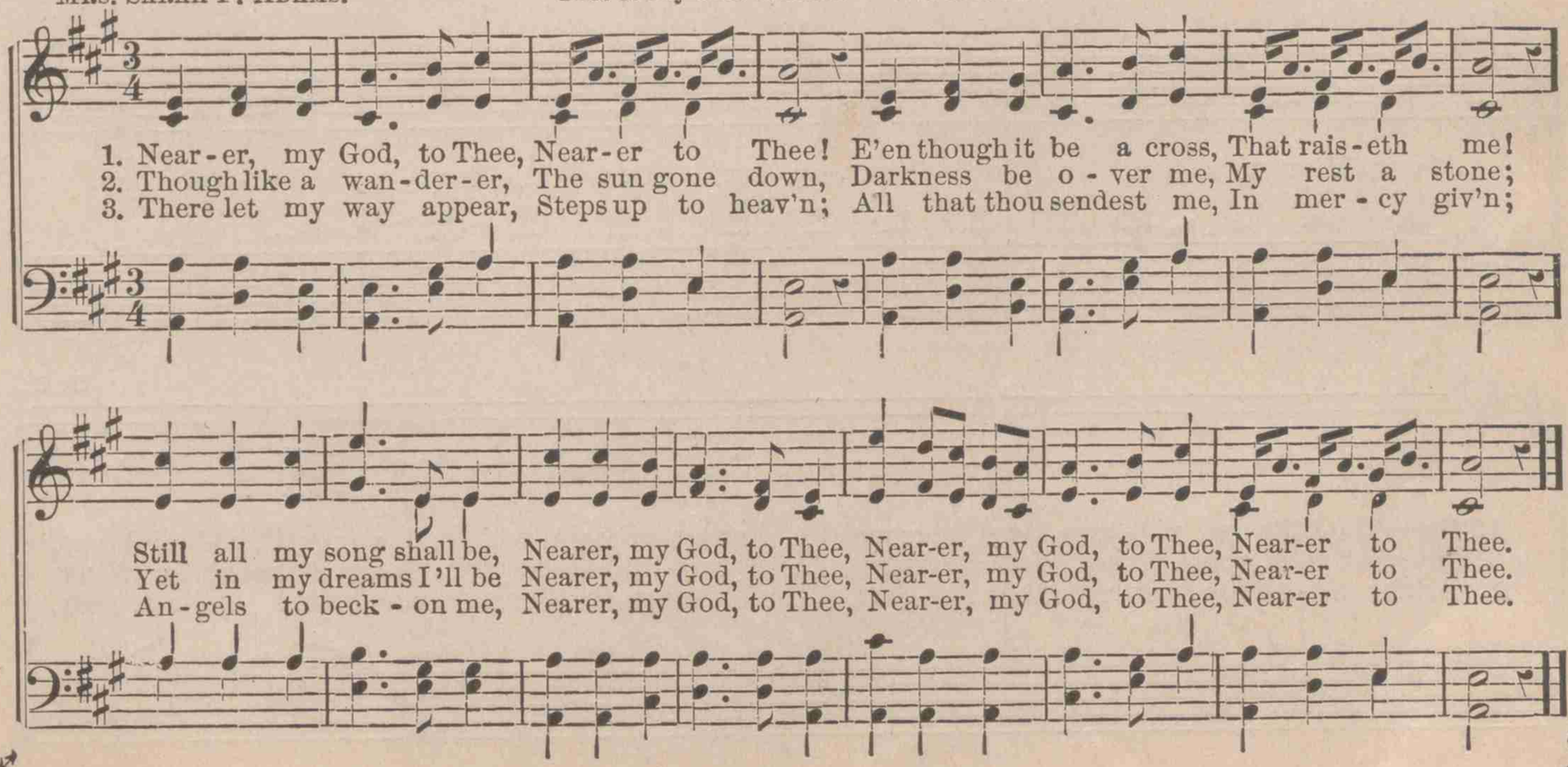
CHORUS.

Sing, sing, chil - dren, sing, Joy - ful - ly, joy - ful - ly sing, Flow'rs may bloom, and birds may sing;



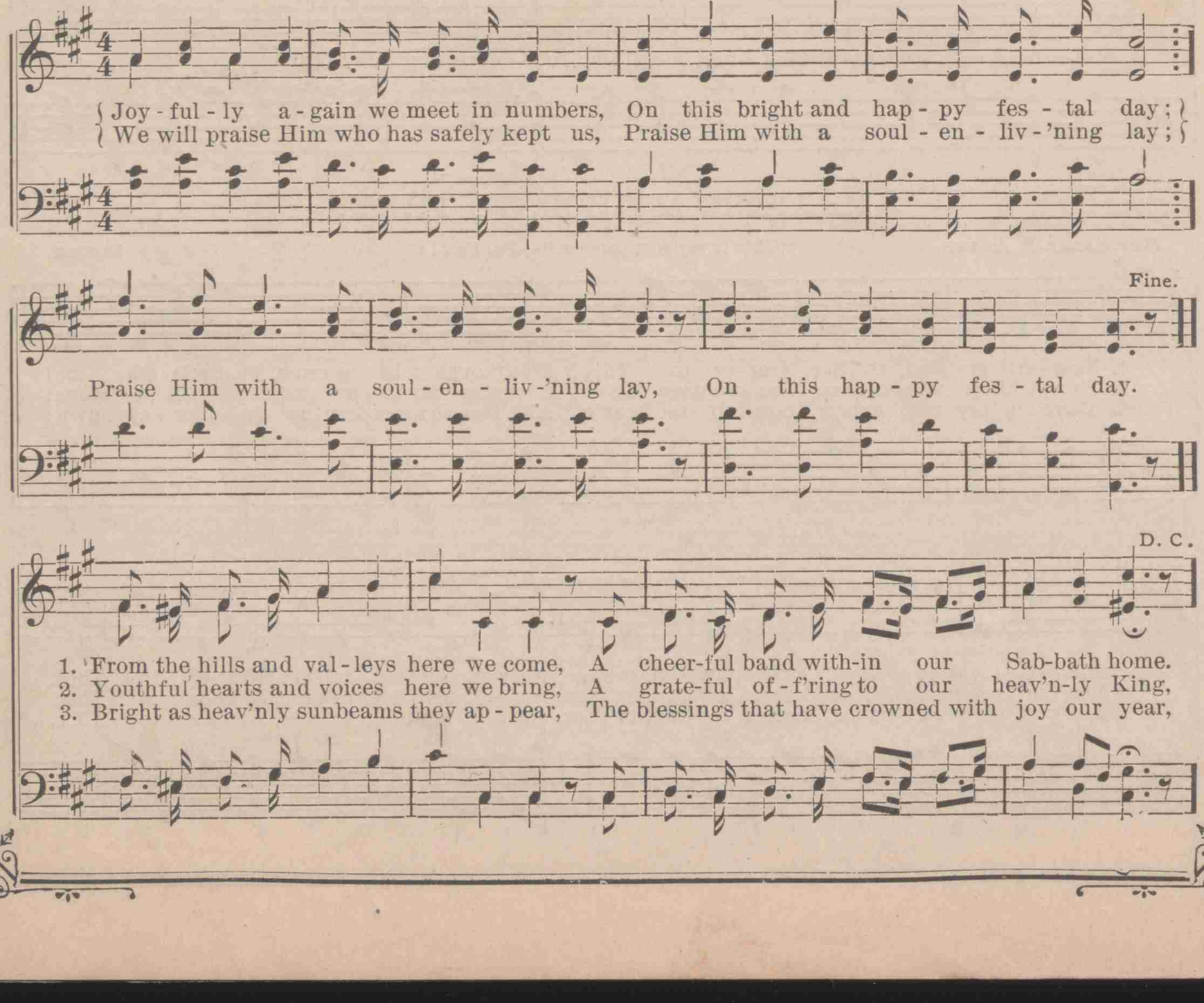
NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE.
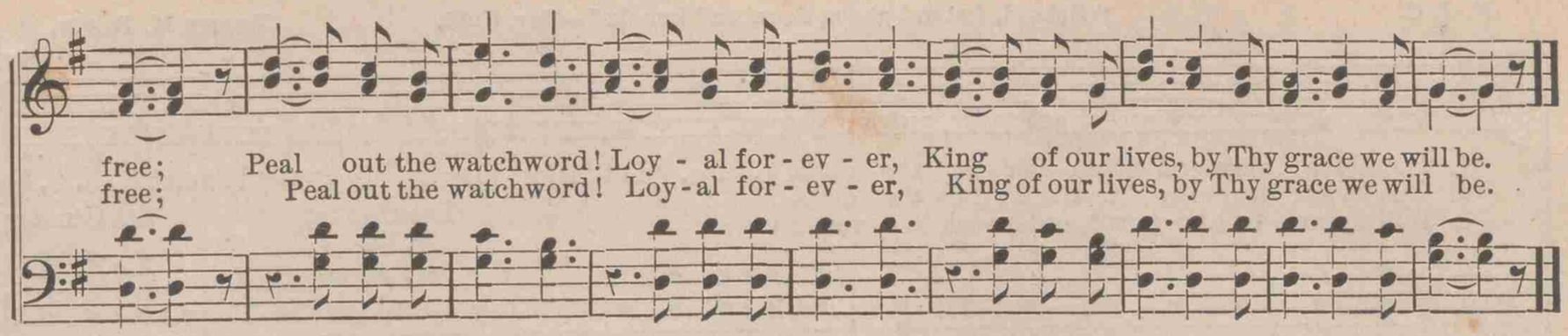
MRS. SARAH F. ADAMS. "This is my rest forever."—Ps. 132: 14. SCOTCH.



JOYFULLY AGAIN WE MEET.

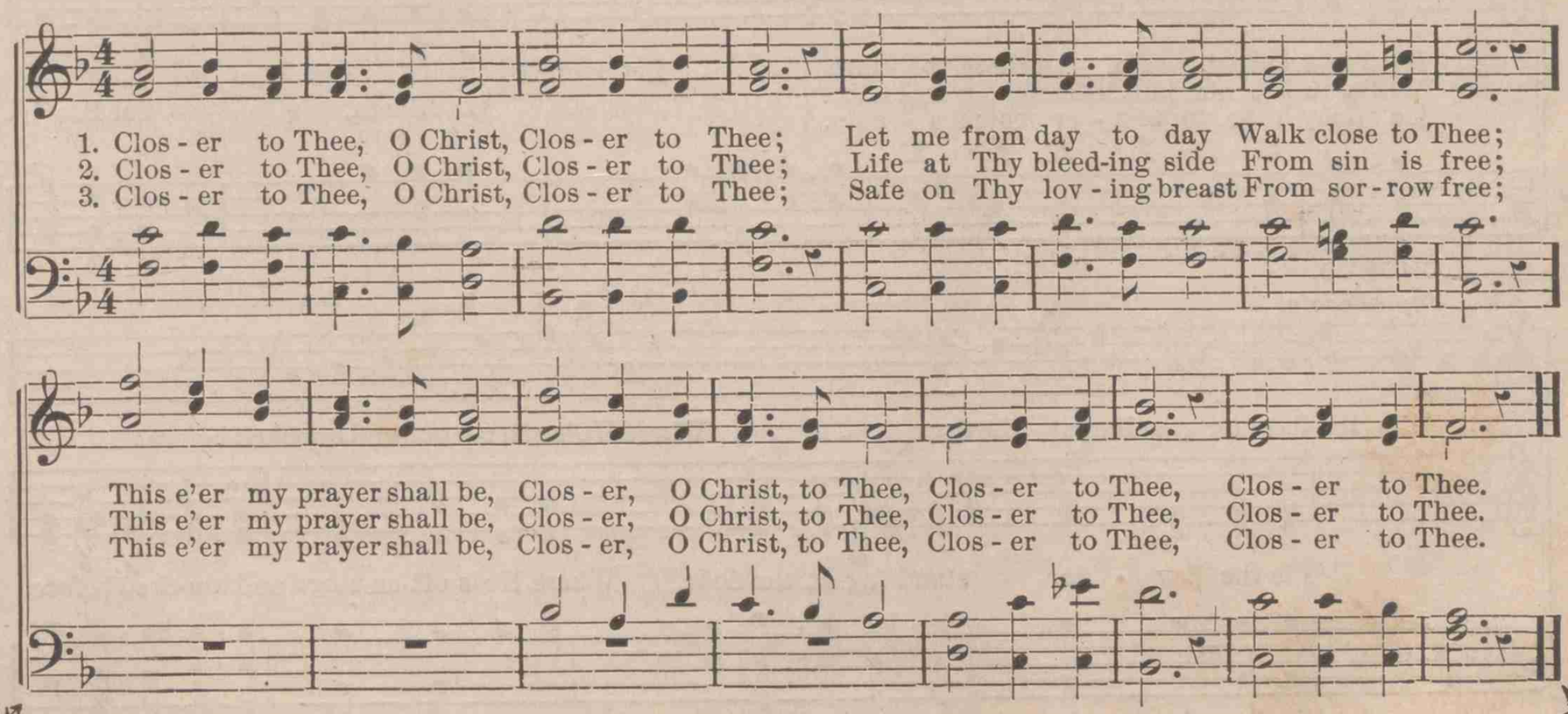
F. M. D. "Enter into His courts with praise."—Ps. 100 : 4. I. B. W.





CLOSER, O CHRIST, TO THEE.

F. M. D. "It is good for me to draw near to God."—Ps. 61:8. FRANK M. DAVIS.



LET THE SAVIOR IN.

F. J. C. "Behold, I stand at the door, and knock."—Rev. 3:20. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. There's a bless-ed Stran-ger at the door, . . . Let Him in, ... Let Him in; . . .
2. 'T is your dear-est Friend that's at the door, Let Him in, Let Him in;
3. Will you let him plead and knock in vain?
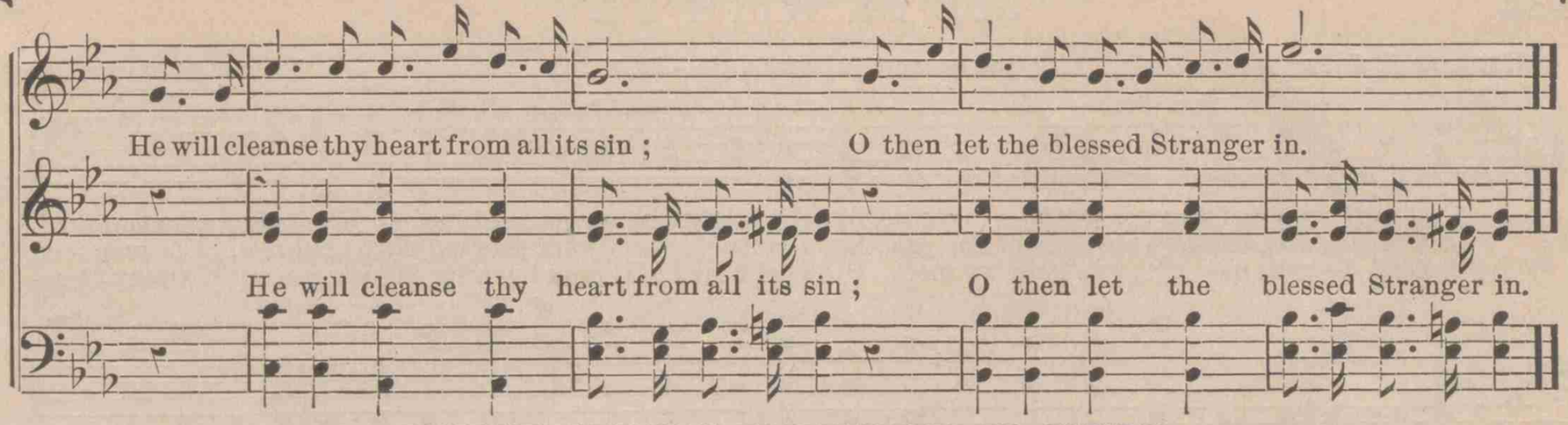
He has knocked, yes, oft-en there be-fore, . . . Let Him in, . . . Let Him in. . . .
Will you let him knock there o'er and o'er? Let Him in, Let Him in.
He may leave, to nev-er come a-gain.

CHORUS.

Sop. obligato.

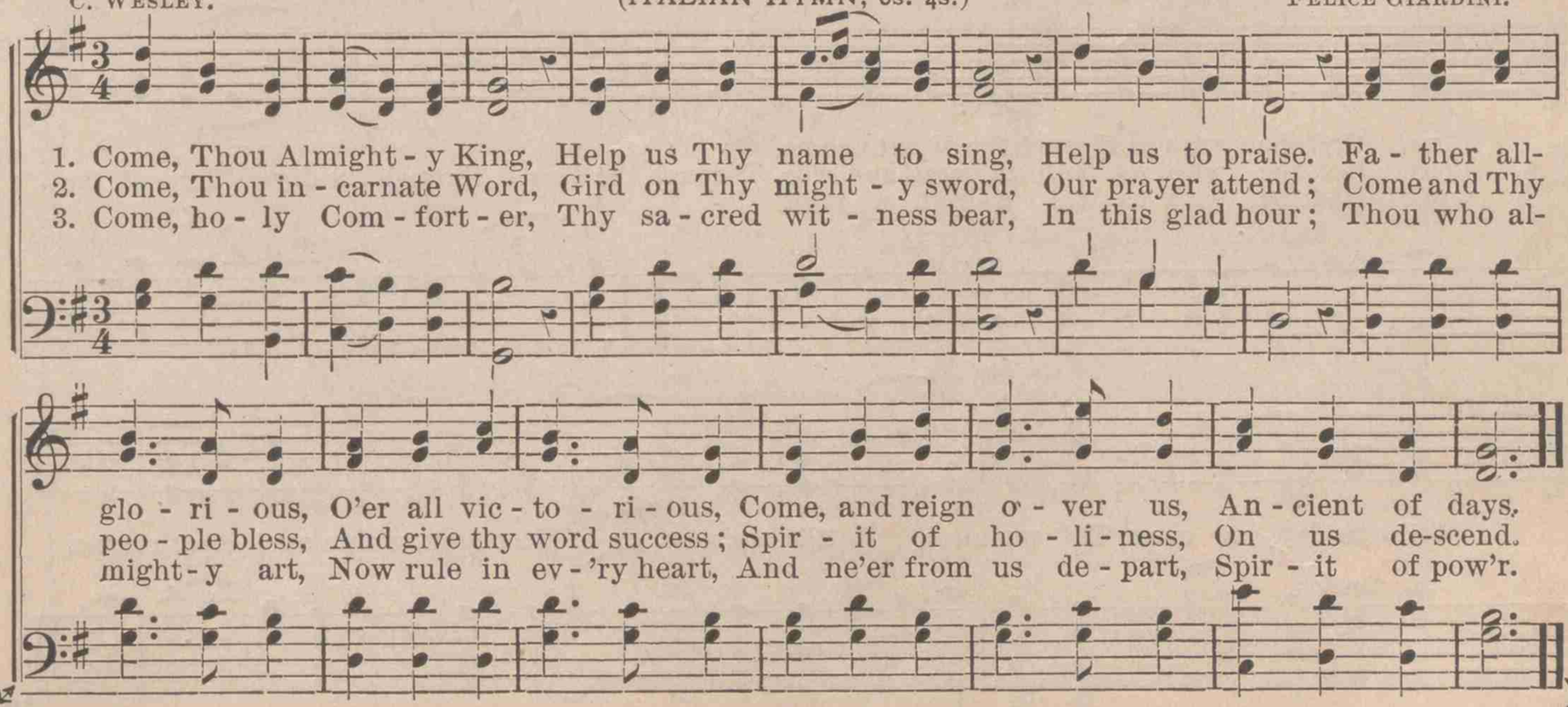
'T is the Sav-ior standing at the door, ... Where He 's often stood and knocked before;

'T is the Sav - ior stand-ing at the door, Where He 's oft-en stood and knocked before.



COME, THOU ALMIGHTY KING.

C. WESLEY. (ITALIAN HYMN, 6s. 4s.) FELICE GIARDINI.



GOD BE WITH US.

HARRIET E. JONES. "God be merciful unto us." — Ps. 67 : 1. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. God be with us through the days to come, By His mighty pow'r up-hold us, In His loving arms enfold
2. God be with us where-so-e'er we go, By the liv-ing wa-ters lead us, With the bread of heaven feed
3. God be with us till a-gain we meet, Draw us near to Him and nearer, Shine upon our pathway clear-

CHORUS.

us, God be with us through the days to come.
us, God be with us both in weal and woe. Through the days, through the days, Through the
er, God be with us till a-gain we meet.

toilsome days to come, Till we meet, till we meet, Meet again within our Sabbath home.

ad lib.

REPENT AND BELIEVE.

F. J. C. "He that believeth on me hath everlasting life."—John 6 : 47. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Je-sus has promised sal-va-tion, All who may ask shall re-ceive; Life ev-er-last-ing He'll
2. There is a fount-ain that's flowing, That will the sin-sick re-lieve; Come without price who-so-
3. Come and accept the sweet message; Let not the vain world deceive; Je-sus stands read-y to

CHORUS.

give you; On-ly re-pent and be-lieve. and on-ly be-lieve, re-
ev-er; On-ly re-pent and be-lieve.
save you; On-ly re-pent and be-lieve. On-ly re-pent and on-ly be-lieve,

pent and be-lieve; On-ly re-pent, on-ly be-lieve, re-pent and be-lieve.
only repent and believe,

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PRAISE YE THE LORD.

L. H. P. "Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord." — Ps. 150 : 6. L. H. PARTHMORE.

1. Praise ye the Lord, praise Him with songs of gladness, Come un - to Him, bringing your cares and sadness;
2. Praise ye the Lord, praise Him, ye saints in glo - ry, An - gels a - bove tell of the won-drous sto - ry,
3. Praise ye the Lord, praise ye Him ev - 'ry na - tion; Sing to His name, Sing to Him all cre - a-tion;

Duet.

He 's our Sav - ior, God, and King, He hath re-deemed us, from sin redeemed us, Bought our par-don
How for man He came to die, He who is wor - thy, a - lone is wor-thy; Glo - ry be un-
He 's our strong and might-y tower, He is our Sav - ior, our strong De-liv - 'rer; Praise and hon-or

CHORUS.

O then praise the Lord His won - drous works

Sop. Obligato.

on the cross, and set us free. O then praise the Lord; Yes, praise His name, His won-drous works a-
to His name—the mighty King!
be to God for - ev - er-more. Praise the Lord; praise His name; Won-drous works

Swell, swell the song.

broad proclaim; Swell, swell the song, from shore to shore, O glo - ry be un - to the Lord for - ev - er - more.
Swell the song, shore to shore,

CORONATION, C. M.

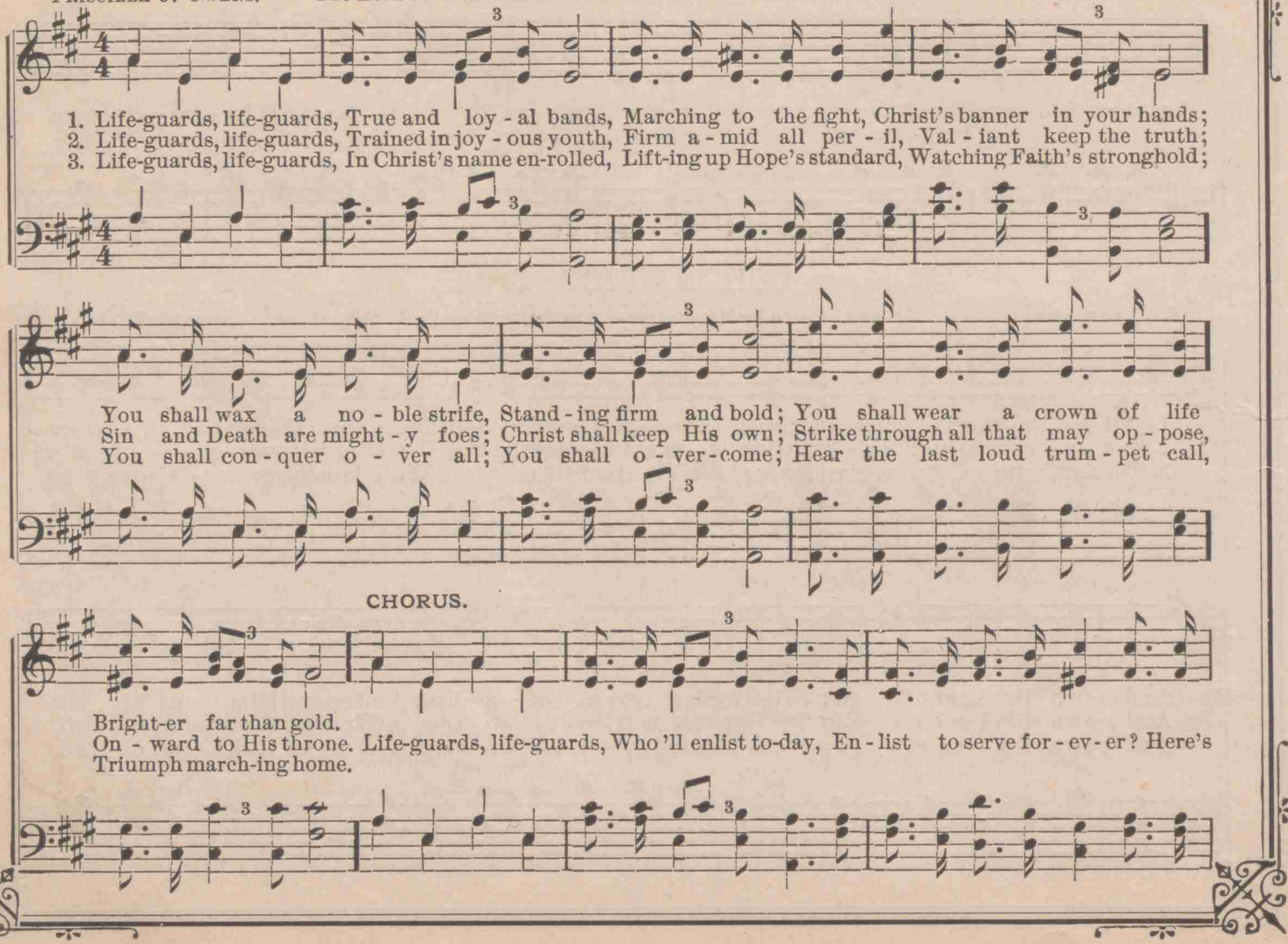
ED. PERRONET. "And blessed be His glorious name forever."—Ps. 72 : 19. OLIVER HOLDEN.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels prostrate fall; Bring forth the roy-al di - a-dem,
2. Let ev - 'ry kin-dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res-trial ball, To Him all maj - es - ty ascribe,
3. Oh that, with yonder sa-cred throng, We at His feet may fall! We'll join the ev - er - last-ing song,

And crown Him Lord of all; Bring forth the roy-al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
And crown Him Lord of all; To Him all maj - es - ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
And crown Him Lord of all; We'll join the ev - er - last-ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

LIFE-GUARDS.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS. "The Lord of hosts mustereth the host of the battle."—Isa. 13:4. FRANK M. DAVIS.



roy - al boun - ty; Say, "Put my name down; I want to wear a crown; Write down my name;

I an - swer to God's claim; Write down my name."

MY SOUL, BE ON THY GUARD.

(LABAN. S. M.)

L. MASON.

1. My soul, be on thy guard!
2. O watch, and fight, and pray!
3. Ne'er think the vict' - ry won,

Ten thousand foes a - rise; The hosts of sin are press - ing hard, To draw thee from the skies.
The bat - tle ne'er give o'er; Re - new it bold - ly ev - ery day, And help di - vine im - plore.
Nor lay thine ar-mor down; Thy ard-uous work will not be done Till thou ob - tain thy crown.

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ROLL THE CHORUS OF PRAISE ALONG.

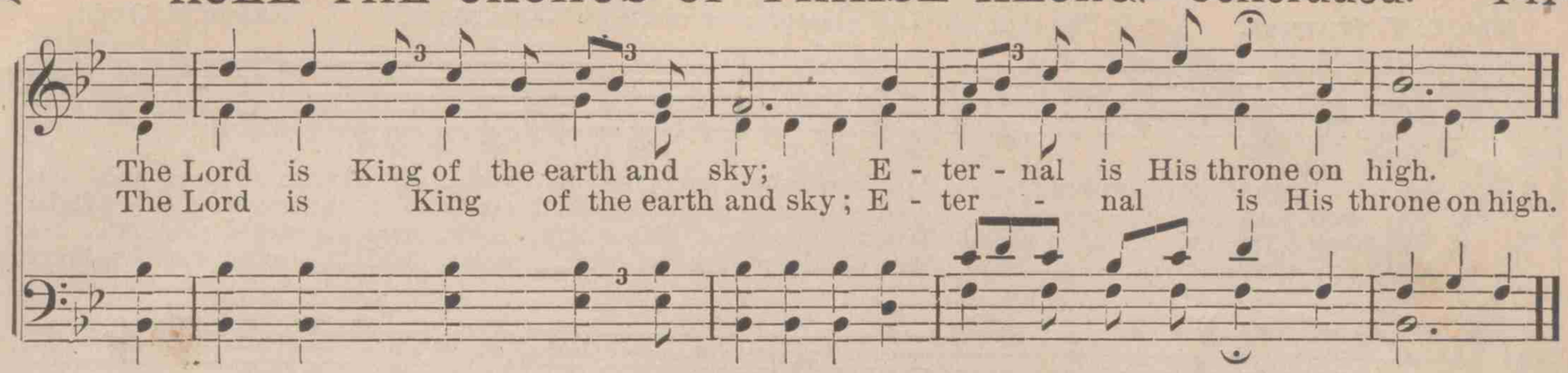
CHARLOTTE ABBEY. "To whom be praise and dominion forever and ever."—1 Pet. 4 : 11. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. The day of Ju - bi - lee is come; Let ev' - ry heart re - joice, and sing Sweet
2. With mer - cies He has crowned the year, Our steps has guard - ed all the way; O
3. We sing in loud and joy - ous strain The glo - ry, hon - or, of our King, While

prais - es to our ris - en Lord; Let earth with hal - le - lu - jas ring.
laud and mag - ni - fy His name This joy - ful An - ni - vers' - ry day.
saints and an - gels swell the song, And make the heaven - ly arch - es ring.

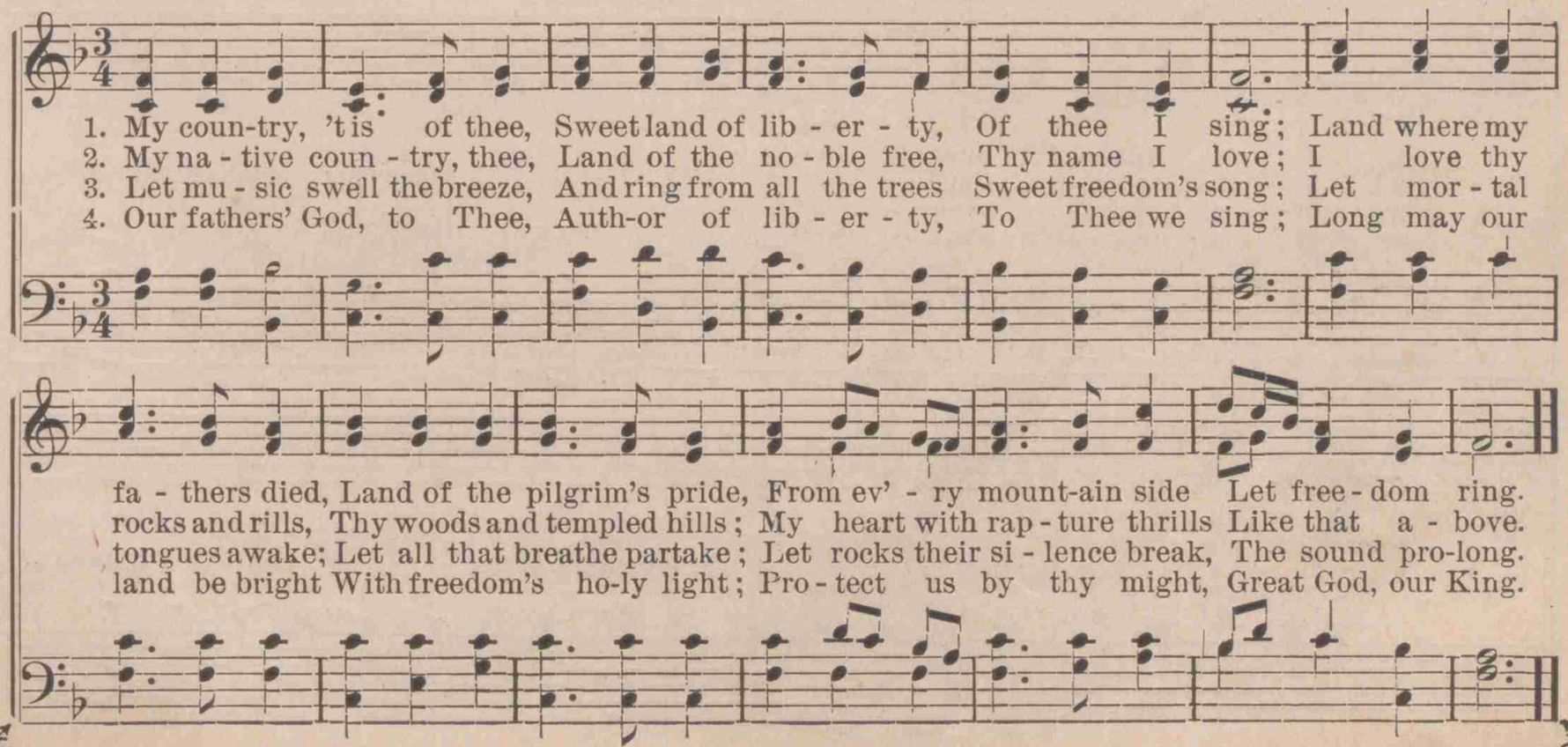
CHORUS.

Then roll the cho - rus of praise a - long; Let earth re-ech - o the joy - ful song;
Then roll the cho - rus of praise a-long; Let earth re-ech - o the song, joyful song;



AMERICA.

SAMUEL F. SMITH. "The Lord our God be with us, as He was with our fathers."—1 Kings 8:57. HENRY CAREY.



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SOMEWHERE.

MRS. E. W. CHAPMAN. "At Thy right hand are pleasures for evermore."—Ps. 16 : 11. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. In that glorious morning bright, We shall be ar-rayed in white, Filled with gladness and de-
2. We shall join the an-gel band, And with harp and crown shall stand Near the throne of God's right
3. We shall gath-er on the shore When the cares of life are o'er, And the tears shall fall no
4. With the saints of oth-er days, We shall sing the Sa-vior's praise, And the sweet-est an-them

CHORUS.

light, In the bliss-ful some-where.
hand, In the gold-en some-where.
more; We shall gath-er some-where.
raise; We shall wor-ship some-where.

Somewhere, somewhere;
Some-where, some-
somewhere, somewhere,
where; Bow-ing low
Bowing low
be-fore the King,
be-fore the King,
Strains of

strains of mel - o - dy, of mel - o - dy, will ring, while the arch a-bove shall
mel - o - dy will ring, while the arch above shall

ring, a - bove shall ring, Somewhere, somewhere, somewhere, somewhere!
ring, ring, some - where, some - where.

COME, CHILDREN, COME.

"And ye will not come to Me that ye might have life."—John 5 : 40. F. M. D.

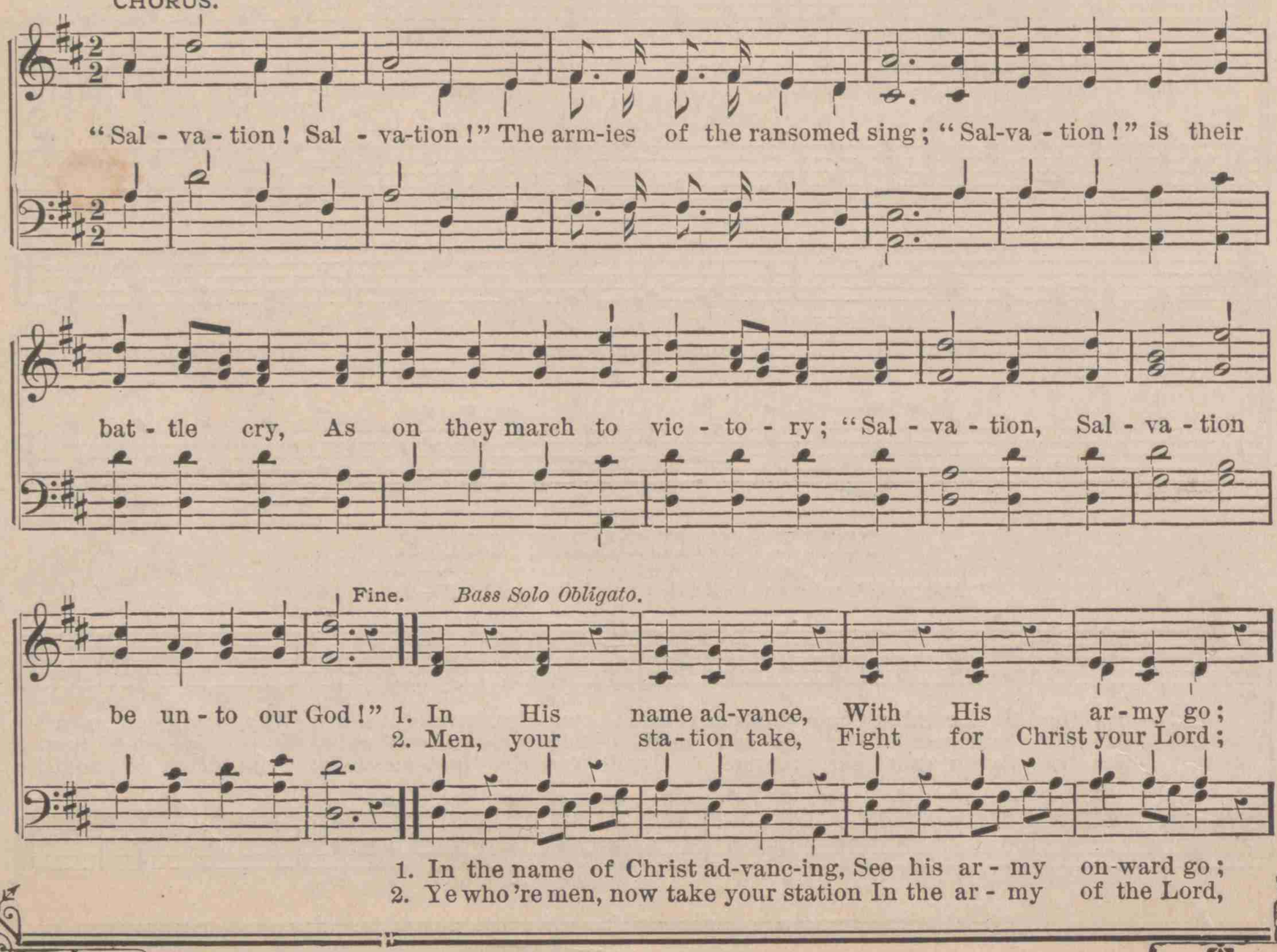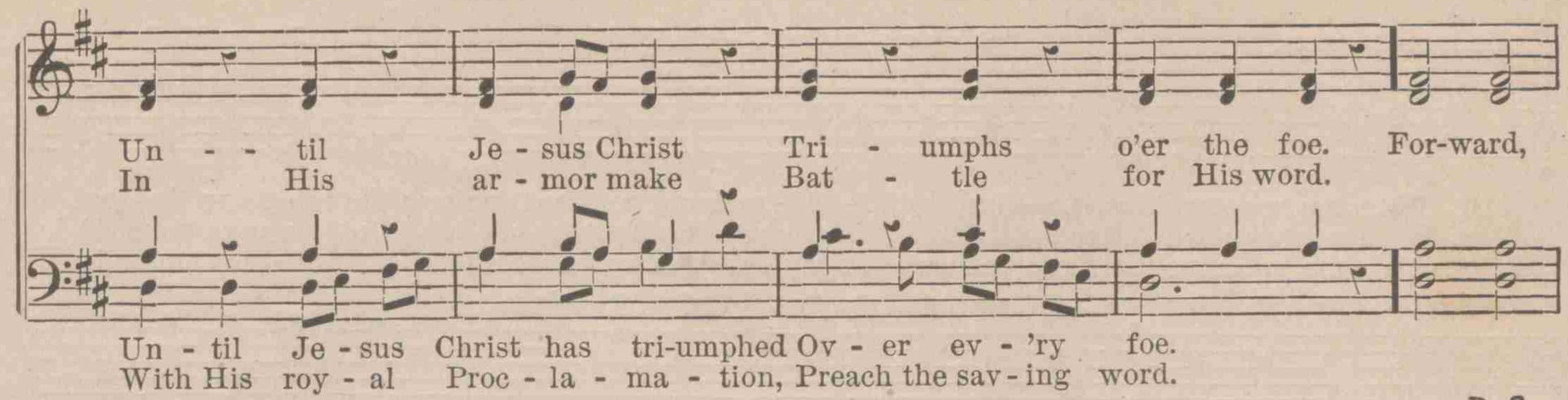
* * *

1. To - day the Savior calls; Come, children, come! O ten - der, youthful souls, Why long - er roam?
2. To - day the Savior calls; O, lis - ten now! Within these sa - cred walls, To Je - sus bow.
3. To - day the Savior calls! For ref-uge fly, Be - fore His just - ice falls; Come, death is nigh!

SALVATION TO OUR GOD.

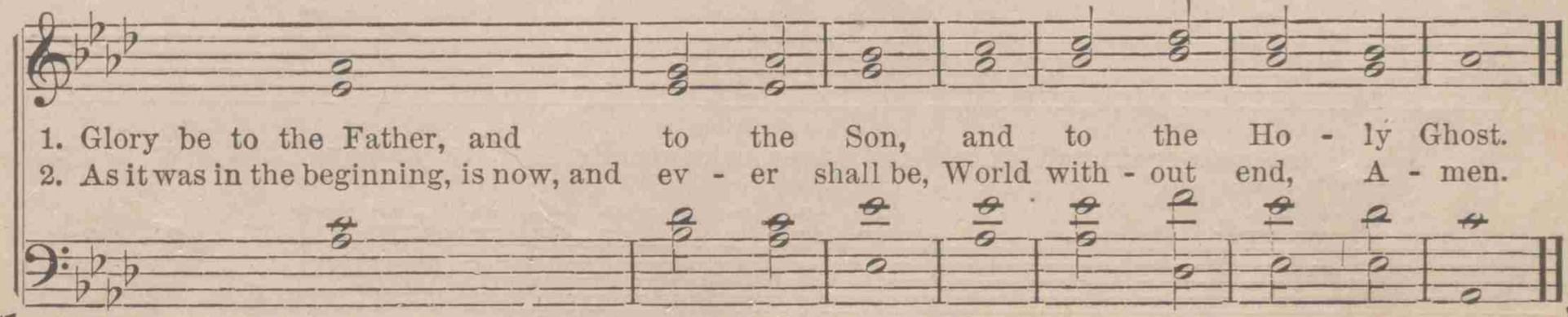
W. A. O. "Preach the gospel to every creature."—Mark 16 : 15. W. A. OGDEN.

CHORUS.





GLORIA PATRI.



WE COME THIS FESTIVE DAY.

HARRIET E. JONES. "Rejoice in the Lord."—Ps. 97 : 12. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. We come, we come this fes - tive day, A hap - py band to chant our lay; We bring our flo - ral
2. We come, we come to mingle words With chiming bells and song of birds; To join with them in
3. We come, we come our Lord to meet, To lay our offerings at his feet, So of - fer thanks in

CHORUS.

of - fer - ings, In hon - or of the King of kings. Re - joice! re-joice!
grate-ful praise To him who gives these fes - tive days.
joy - ful way, For this the hap - py children's day. Rejoice! rejoice with heart and voice;

Let all to - geth-er sing; With bird and flower make glad the hour, In praise of Christ our King.

THE TRUMP OF JOY.

FRANK M. DAVIS. "He is risen as He said."—Matt. 28 : 6. CHARLES EDW. POLLOCK.

With vigor.

1. The trump of joy is sound-ing Glad news from shore to shore; The Son of God is ris - en,
2. The grave has lost its vic - t'ry, And death its boast-ed prey; All heav'n and earth is ring-ing
3. The trump of joy is sound-ing, Let ev - 'ry soul re-joice; The King of kings is ris - en;

CHORUS.

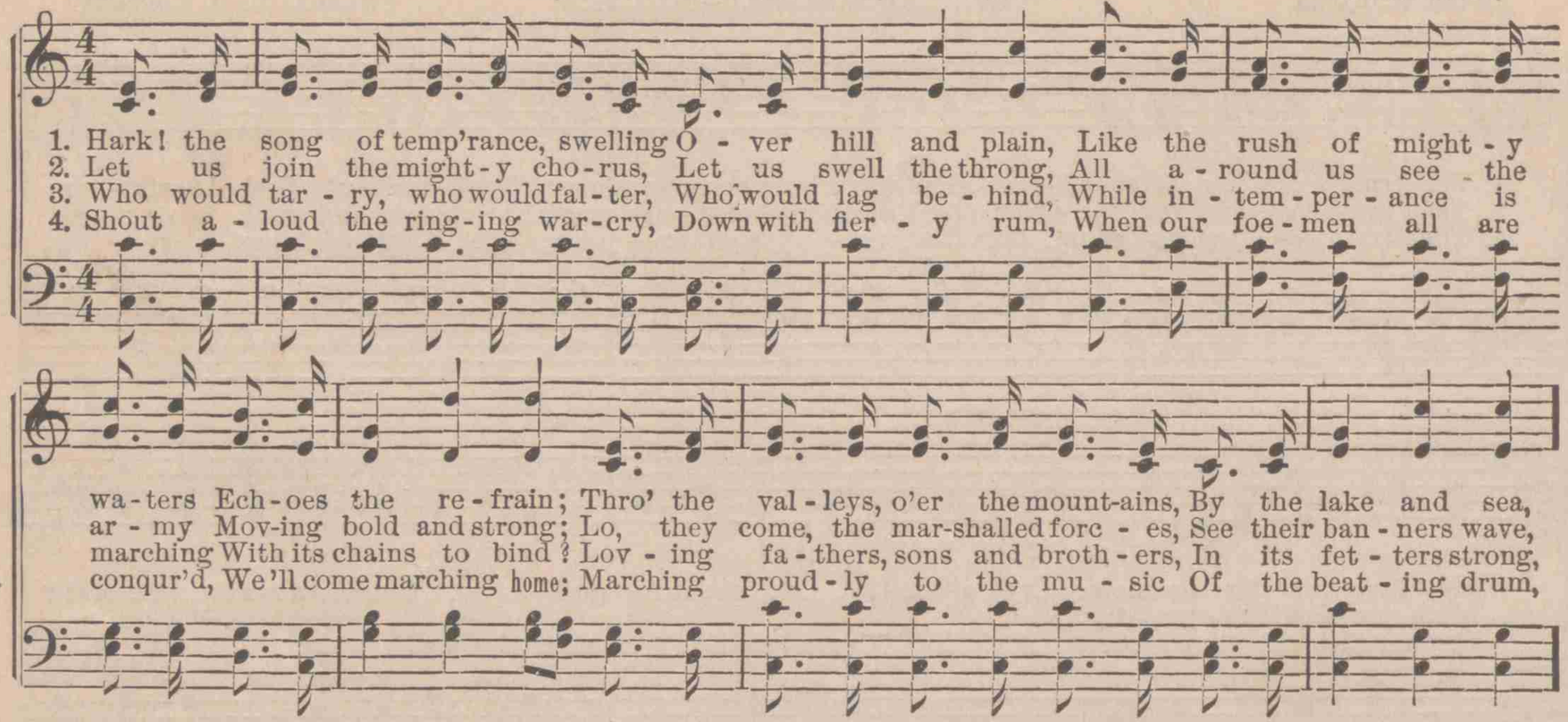
He lives to die no more. Cry a-loud! . . . shout for joy! . . . Bear the news the wide world
With joy this Eas - ter day.
O praise Him heart and voice! Cry a-loud! shout for joy!

o'er; Christ is ris - - - - - en from the dead, ... He lives to die no more!
Christ is ris - en from the dead.
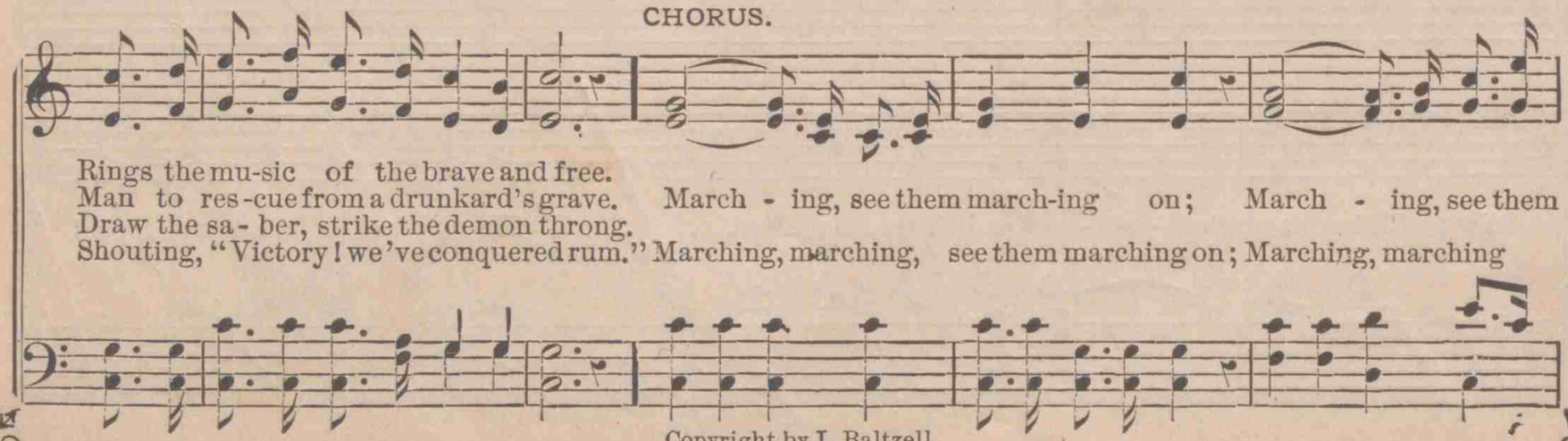
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TEMPERANCE MARCHING SONG.

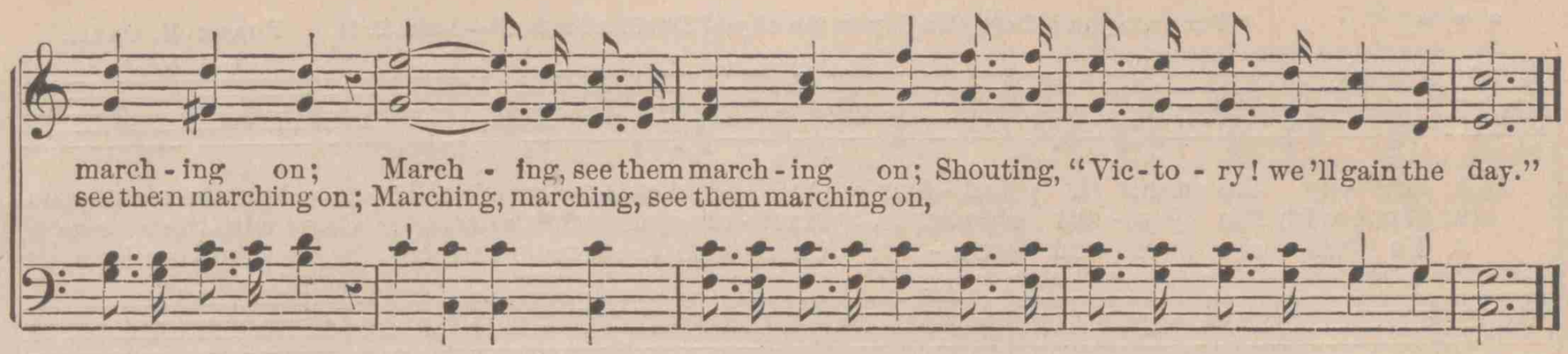
J. B. C. "They shall march with an army."—Jer. 46: 22. I. BALTZELL.



CHORUS.
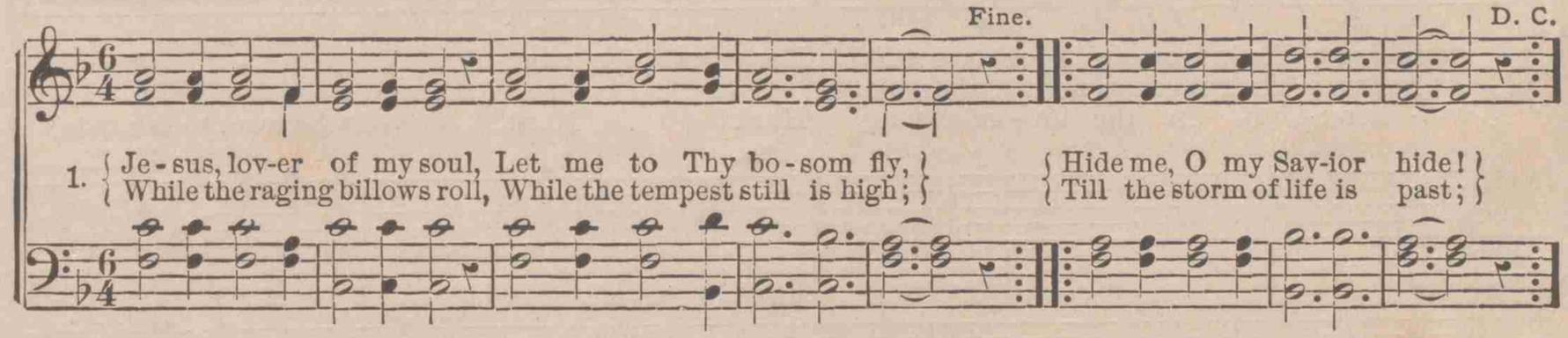


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JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL.

C. WESLEY. (MARTYN. 7s. DOUBLE.) S. B. MARSH.



D. C.—Safe into the ha-ven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last!

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

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want,
More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy name,
I am all unrighteousness;
False and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

150

HARK TO THE WONDROUS MUSIC!

* * *

"For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Savior."—Luke 2:11.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Soft - ly the night is fall - ing On Bethl'ems peaceful hill; Si - lent the shepherds
2. Come with the joy - ful shepherds, Hast - en - ing from their fold; Come with the wise men
3. Ye who are worn and wea - ry, Come with the cradle throng; Bring Him your love, de-

CHORUS.

watching; Their gen - tle flocks are still. Hark to the won - drous mu - sic,
bring-ing Their incense, myrrh, and gold.
vo - tion; Join in the an - gels' song. Hark! Hark! to the wondrous music,

Fall - ing from out the sky: Glo-ry to God in the high-est, Glo - ry to God on high.
Fall - - ing from out the sky:

J. B. C. "In the midst of the church will I sing praise unto Thee." — Heb. 2: 12. I. BALTZELL.

1. O come, let us make the wel - kin ring With the songs of praise for our Mas - ter;
2. O come, let us lift our voic - es high With the songs of praise for our Mas - ter;
3. Tho' life be a long and drear - y day, We will sing the praise of our Mas - ter;

O come, let us wor - ship Christ, our King, With the songs of praise for our Mas - ter.
All o - ver the earth, be this the cry, "We will sing the praise of our Mas - ter."
When heav'n and the earth shall pass a - way, We will sing the praise of our Mas - ter.

CHORUS.

{ Songs of praise for our Mas - ter, Happy, happy, happy, happy songs of praise, }
{ Songs of praise for our Mas - ter, Happy, happy, happy, happy ..... } Songs of praise.

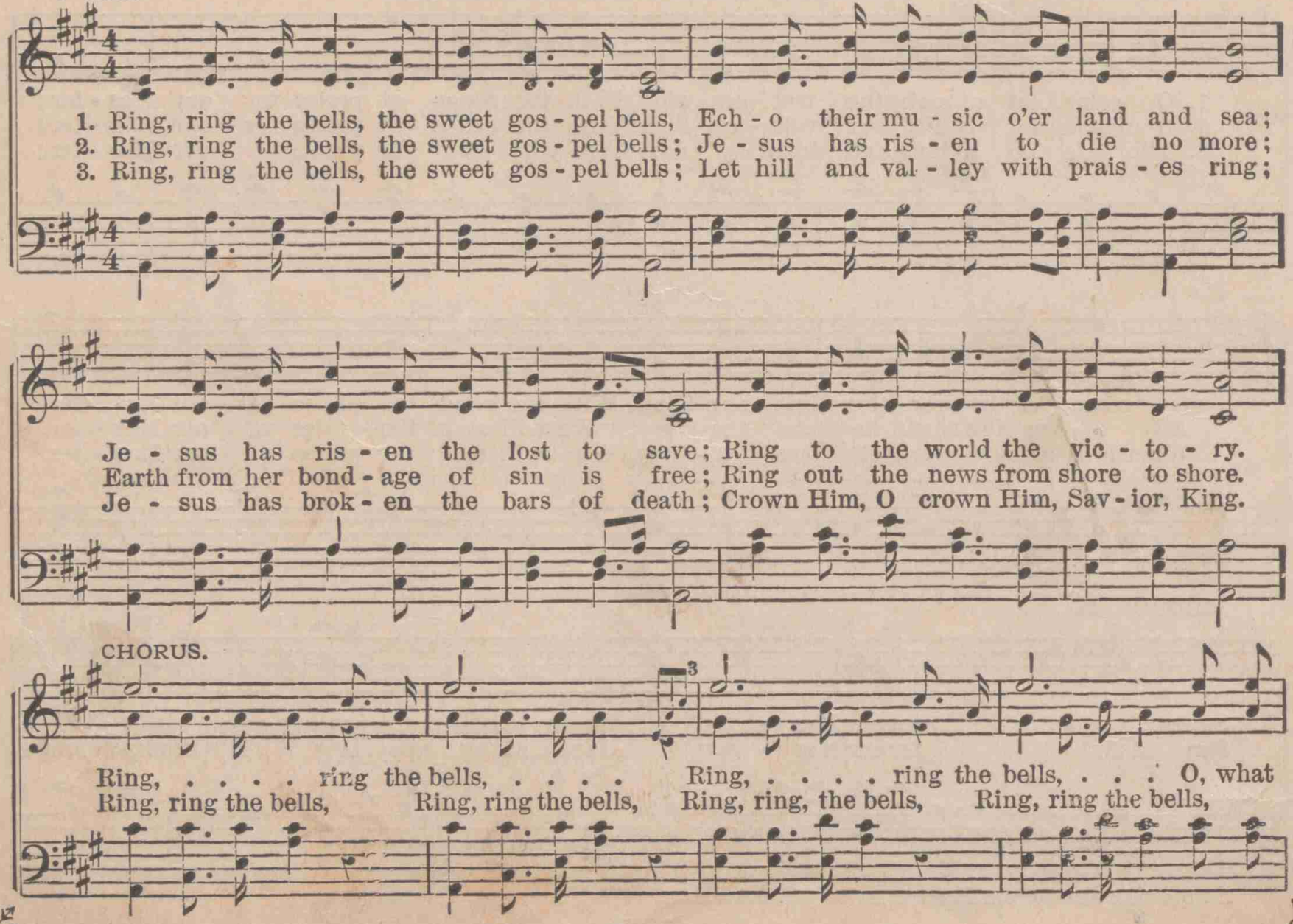
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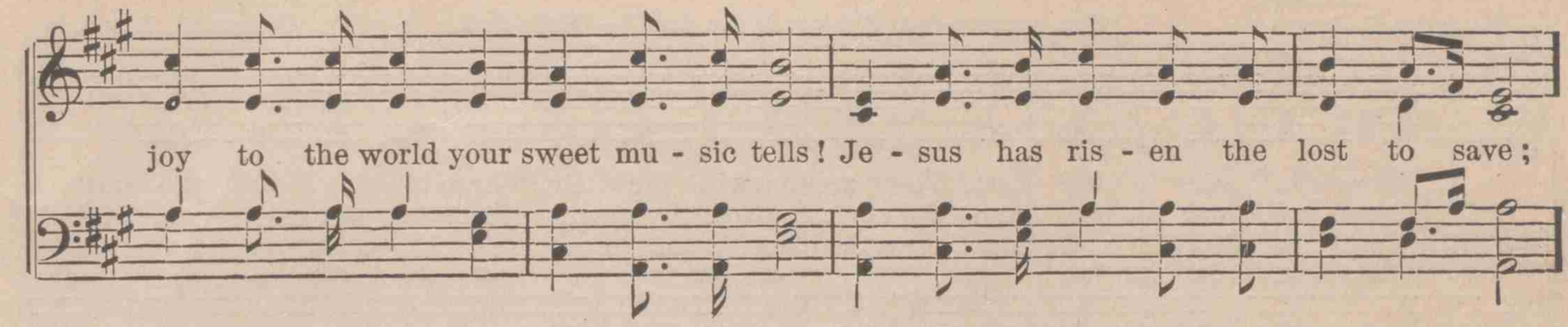
Songs of praise for our Master, Songs of praise for our Master.

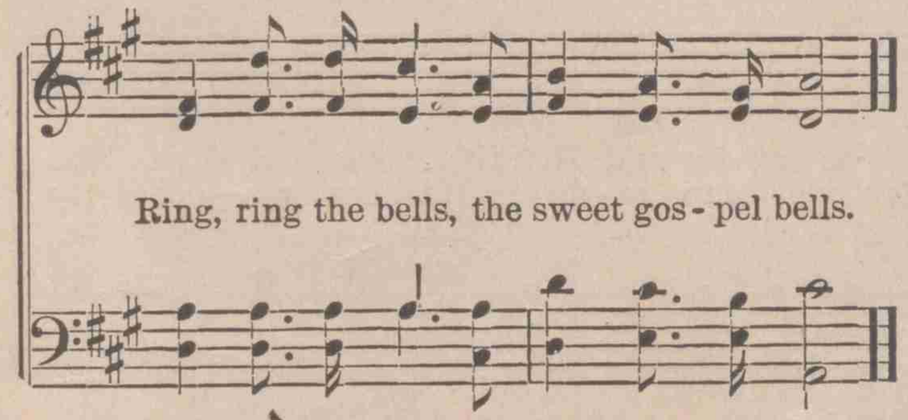
By per.

RING THE BELLS.

F M. D. "Now is Christ risen from the dead."—1 Cor. 15 : 20. CHAS. E. POLLOCK.

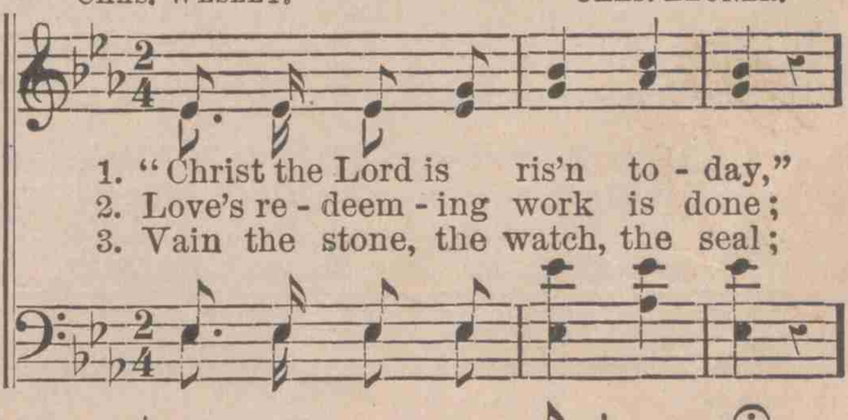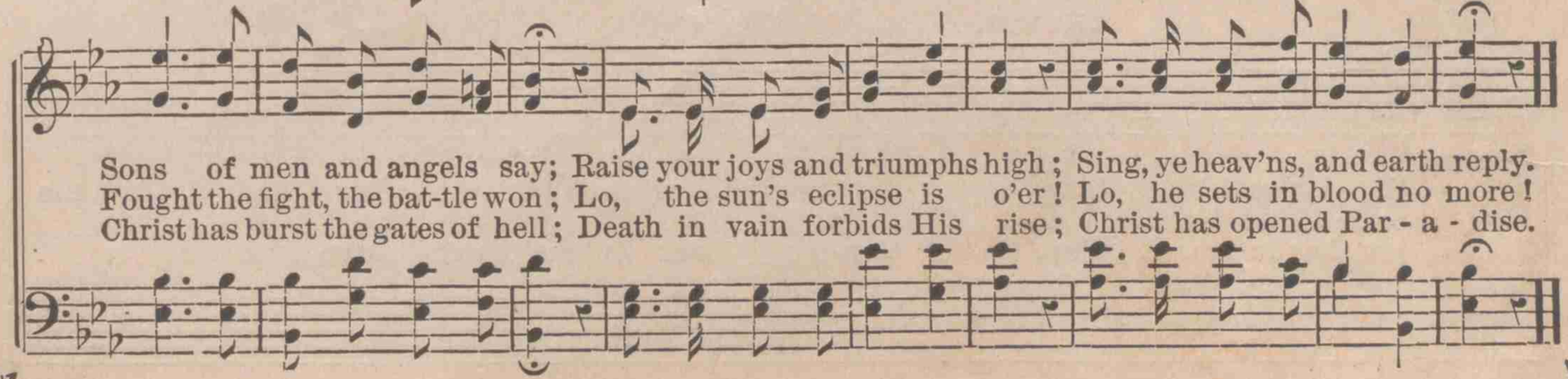






CHRIST IS RISEN TO-DAY.

CHAS. WESLEY. CHAS. ZEUNER.





BEAUTIFUL STAR IN THE EAST.

HARRIET E. JONES. "For we have seen His star in the East." — Matt. 2 : 2. FRANK M DAVIS.

1. There's a star in the East, There are songs in the air, There is joy in the earth
2. Peace, good-will un-to men, Shin-ing forth in thy gleam, While the wor-ship-ers bring
3. 'T is our Prophet and Priest, Says the star in the East, The Re-deem-er fore-told

O'er the won-der-ful birth Of Mes-si-ah, The Sav-ior and Heir; Of Mes-si-ah, the
Cost-ly gifts to our King Who has graciously come to re-deem; Who has gra-cious-ly
By the wise men of old, And the tidings our joy has increased; And the tid-ings our

CHORUS.

Sav-ior and Heir Star . . . . . in the East, ... Star . . . . in the
come to re-deem.
joy has increased. Beau-ti-ful star, star in the East: Beau-ti-ful star,

East, ... In thy grandeur shine on o'er the In - fi - nite One, Star . . . in the
Star in the East, In thy grandeur shine on o'er the In - fi - nite One, Beau-ti-ful star,

East; . . . Star . . . in the East, . . . Beau - ti - ful star in the East.
Star in the East, Beau-ti-ful star, Star in the East, Beau - ti - ful star in the East, in the East.

I LOVE THY KINGDOM, LORD.

T. DWIGHT. (BOYLSTON, S. M.) L. MASON.

1. I love Thy kingdom, Lord,—The house of Thine a - bode,—The church our blest Redeemer saved With His own precious blood.
2. I love Thy church, O God! Her walls before Thee stand. Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And graven on Thy hand.
3 For her my tears shall fall, For her my prayers ascend, To her my cares and toils be given Till toils and cares shall end.
4 Be-yond my high-est joy I prize her heavenly ways,—Her sweet communion, solemn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.

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GLORY TO GOD.

T. W. D.

"Glory to God in the highest."—Luke 2:14.

T. W. DENNINGTON.
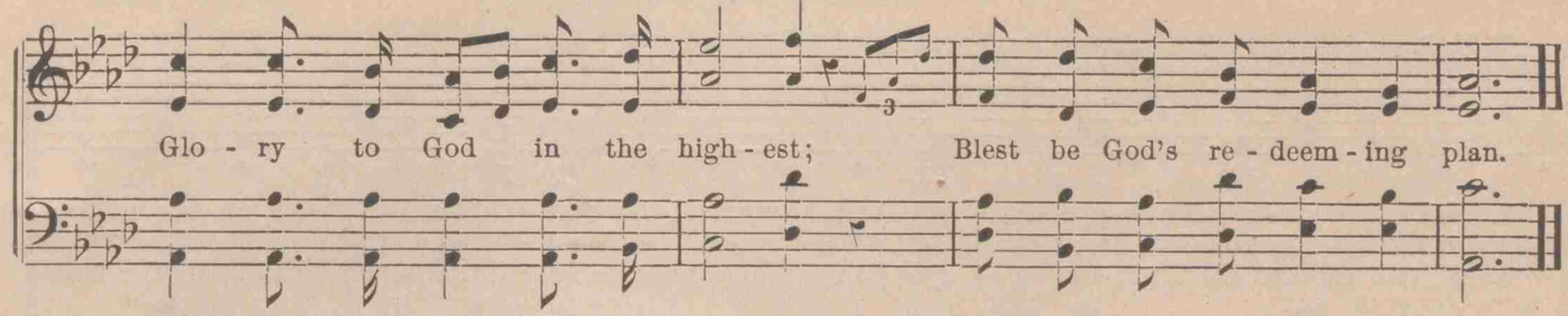
1. When the message was de-liv-ered on Ju-de-a's plain, As the shepherds watched their flocks at night,
2. On this birthday cel-e-bra-tion of our Lord and King, We will glo-ri-fy His name in song;
3. May we ne'er for-get to thank Him for His love to all, Sung by angels on that na-tal morn;

By an an-gel sent from heaven, then the glad re-frain Burst up-on them 'neath the gold-en
To our blessed God, the Fath-er, we will e-ver sing, As we gath-er in the fes-tive
May each Christmas day to ev'-ry one the scenes recall At dear Beth-le-hem, when Christ was

CHORUS.
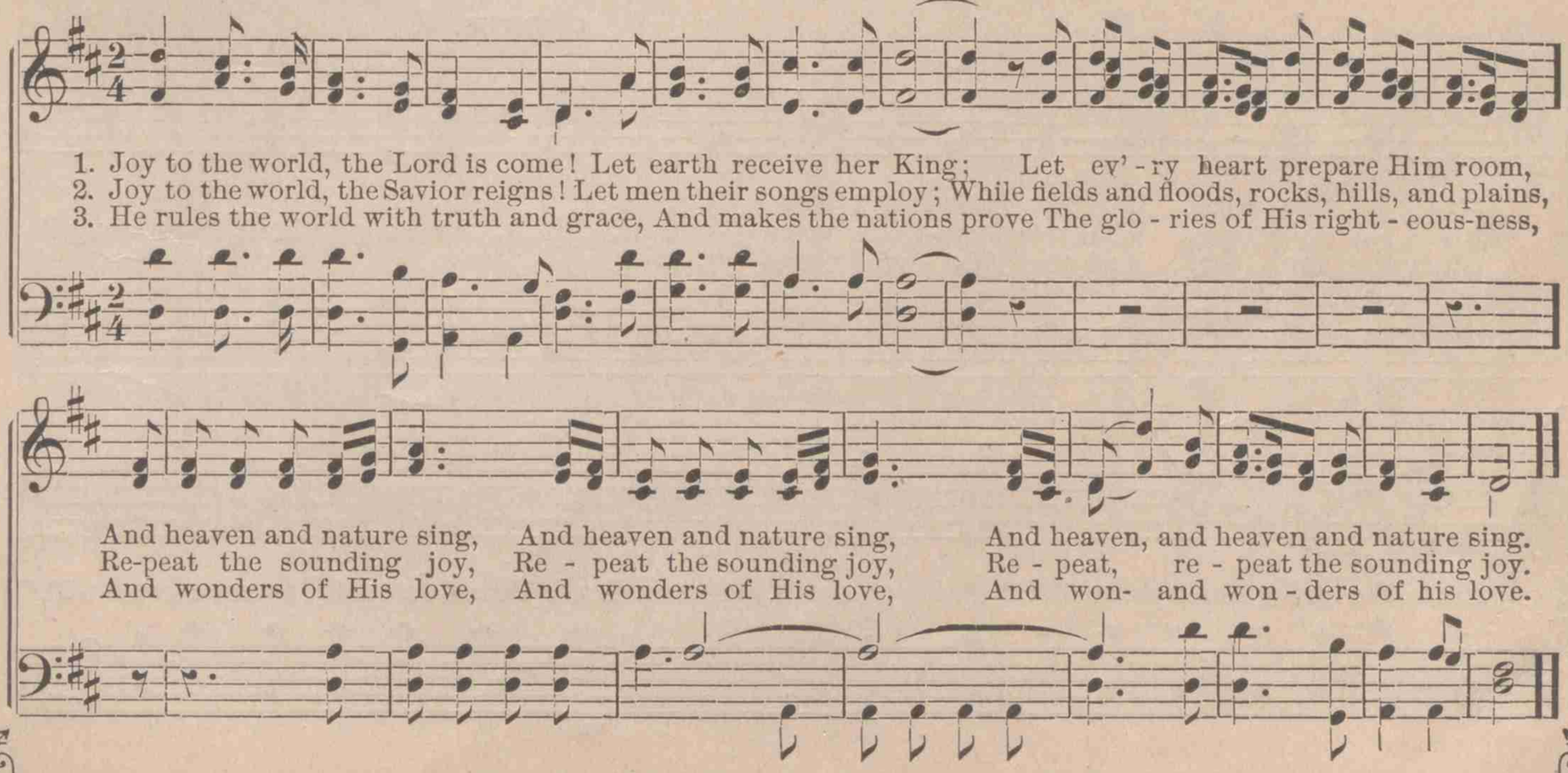
light.
throng.
born.

Glo-ry to God in the high-est, Peace on earth, good will to men;



JOY TO THE WORLD.

WATTS. "Behold a King shall reign in righteousness."—Isa. 32:1. HANDEL.



158

HARK, THE SONG!

F. M. D. "And on earth peace, good-will toward men."—Luke 2:14. I. H. BULLERS.

1. Hark, the an - gel choirs are sing - ing! List, how sweet their joy - ful strain! Peace on earth, good-
2. Soft and sweet the won-drous cho - rus Breaks up - on the list' - ning ear, Ev - 'ry note breathes
3. Downward thro' the lapse of a - ges Rings that same ce - les - tial song; List'ning thou - sands

CHORUS.

will is ring - ing O - ver Beth-l'em's star - lit plain.
joy - ful tid - ings, That re - demp-tion's morn is near. Hark, the song! hark, the song!
catch the mu - sic, And the joy - ful tones pro-long.

m *p* *pp* *m* *rit.*

Hark, the an - gels singing still! "Peace on earth, peace on earth, Peace on earth, to men good-will."

BEWARE OF THE BREAKERS.

LOUIE PRINDLE. "Strive to enter in at the strait gate."—Luke 13: 24. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. What port are you mak - ing, my broth - er, And who are your friends on board?
2. Your ship is with - out a - ny an - chor, Al - read - y the mast's in two,
3. There's room in the good old ship, Zi - on, For you and your help - less crew,
4. O turn from the break - ers be - fore you, And cling to our Cap - tain's hand,

Fine.

f.

Do you know there's dan - ger out yon - der? Or have you no warn - ing heard?
And you have no com - pass to guide you, What now, broth - er, will you do?
And Je - sus our Sav - ior's the Cap - tain, And prayer is our an - chor true.
For sure - ly He nev - er will leave thee, But pi - lot thee safe to land.

D. S.—read - y the night is ap-proach-ing, The waves are be - gin-ning to roar.

CHORUS. D. S.

Be - ware of the break-ers, my broth - er, Be - ware of the rocks on the shore; *Al-*

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HALLELUJAH! HE AROSE.

HARRIET E. JONES. "He is risen, as He said." — Matt. 28 : 6. J. H. TENNEY.

1. Three hours the earth is filled with gloom, While on the cross the Sav - ior dies; His
2. O'er all the earth the tid - ings spread, Ye eas - ter bells, ring loud and clear, The
3. Yes, he a - rose, let men re - joice, Let ho - ly an - gels shout and sing, Let

form is sealed with - in the tomb, But "on the third He shall arise."
Lord is risen from the dead, The Cru - ci - fied again is here!
all the earth lift up its voice, The Christ arose to reign a King.
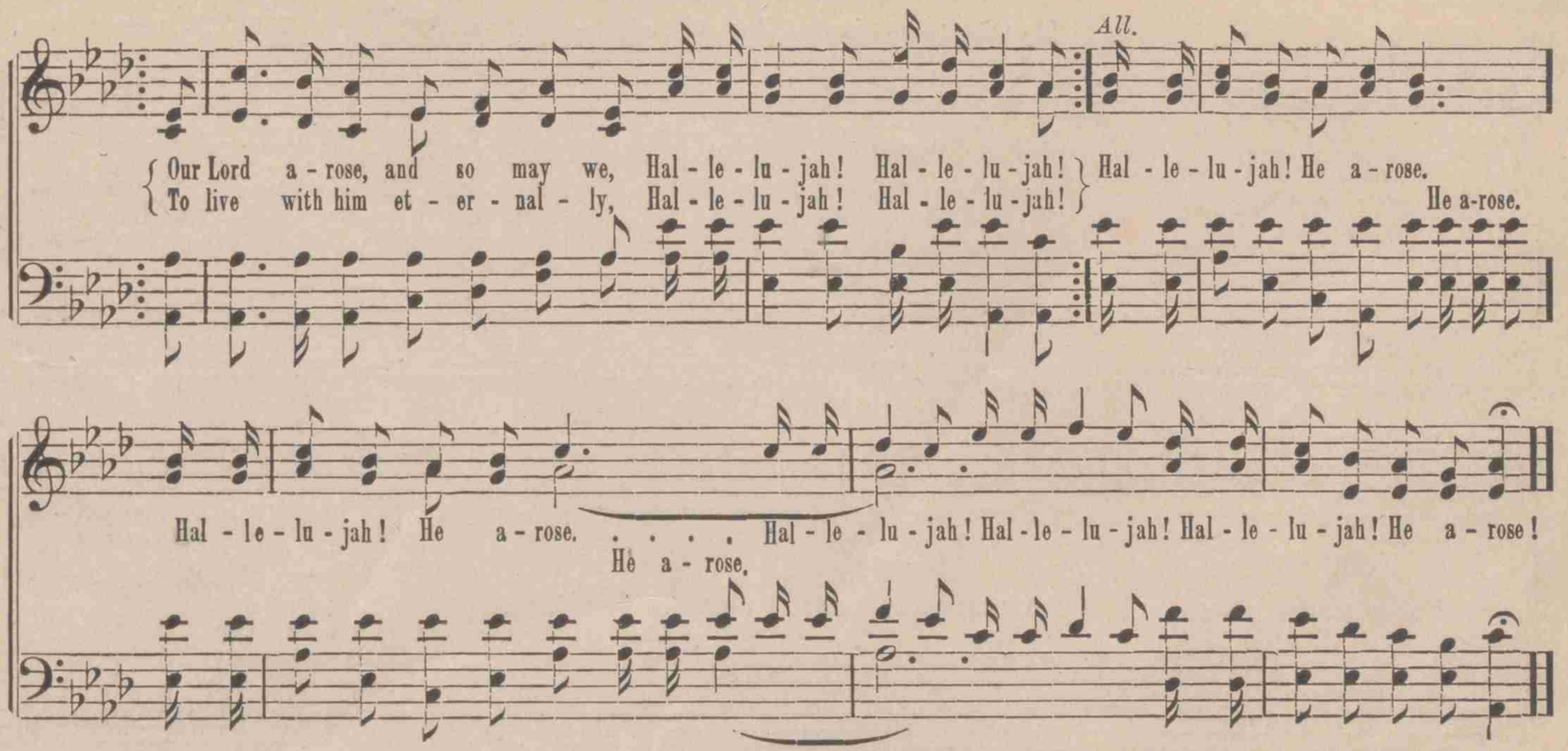
CHORUS.

Sopranos and Altos.

Yes, He a - rose, our Lord a - rose,

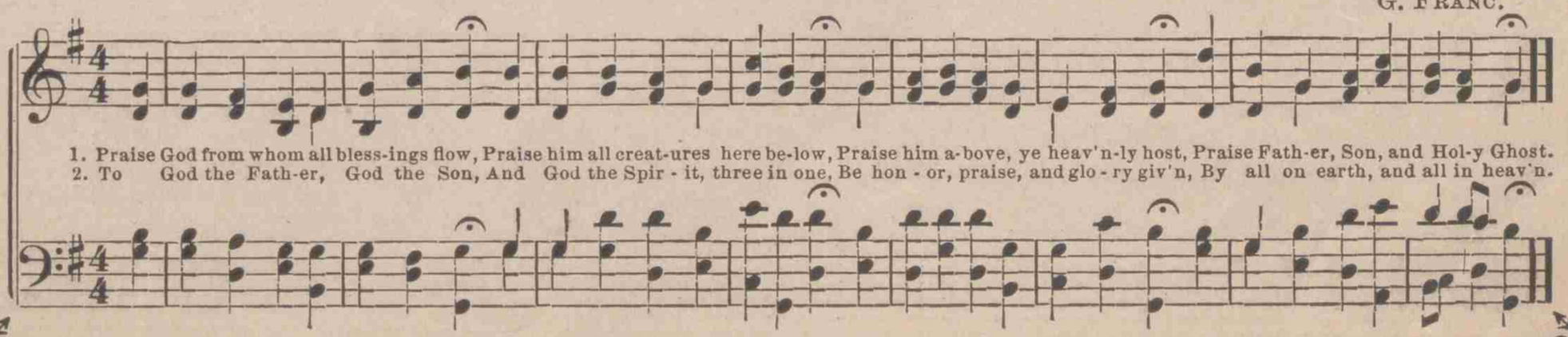
All. *Tenors and Bases.* *All.*

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! He conquered death, the worst of foes, Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!



OLD HUNDRED. Doxologies.

G. FRANC.



PRAISE THE LORD.

T. W. D.

"Let the people praise Thee, O God."—Ps. 67:5.

T. W. Dennington.

Allegro.

Praise the Lord, O praise the Lord!
Praise the Lord, O praise the Lord, Praise the Lord!

1. Let sweet East - er an-thems ring,
2. For the tomb has lost its prey,
3. Welcome, res - ur - rec - tion day,

(Hal-le-lu-jahs sing).
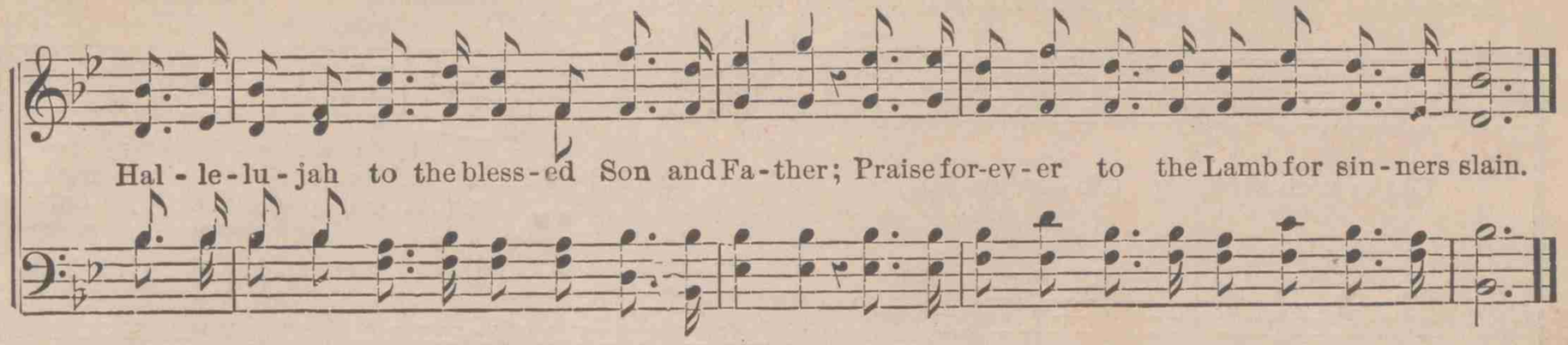
Praise the Lord, O, praise the Lord;
Praise the Lord, O, praise the Lord;

Loud - est hal - le - lu - jahs sing,
On this bless - ed East - er - day,
To a ris - en Christ we pray,

CHORUS.

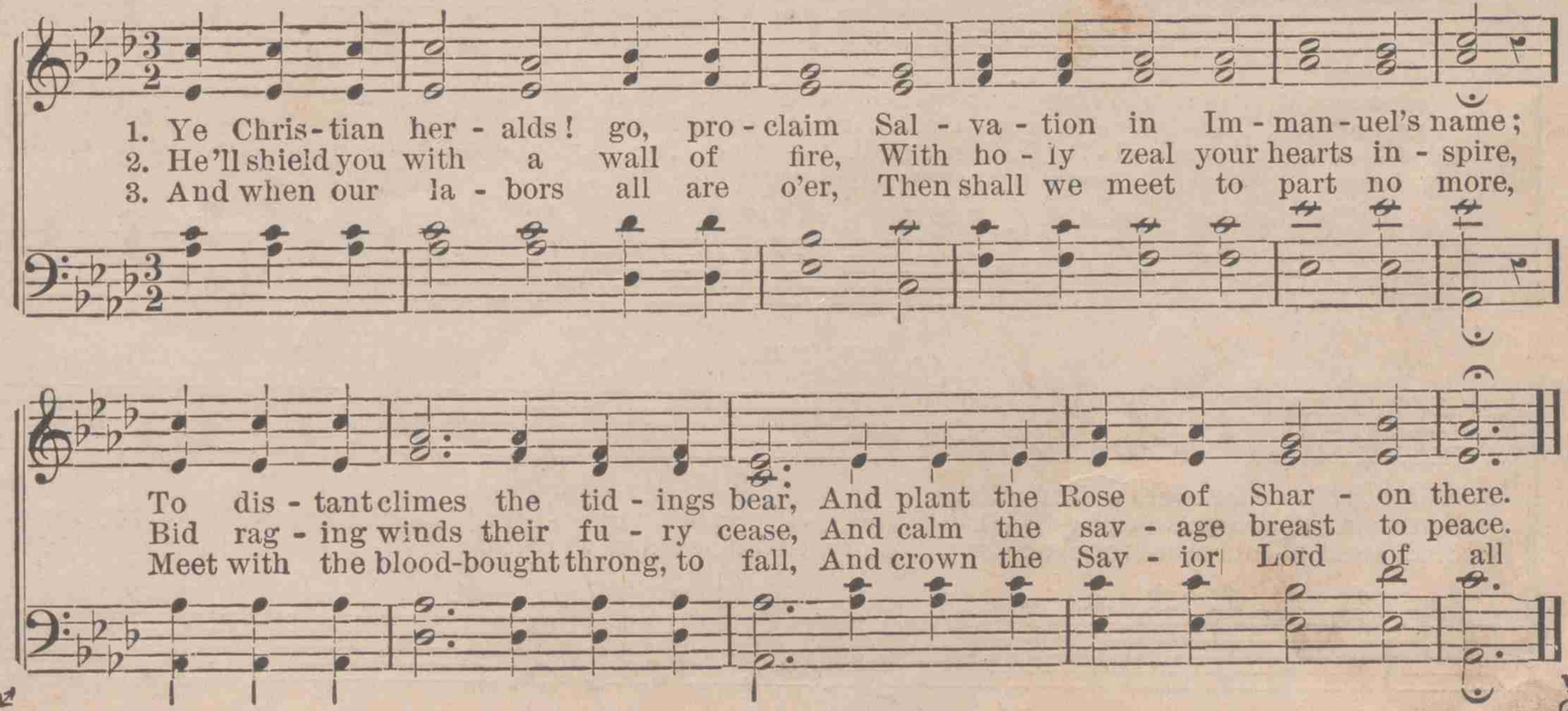
Hal - le - lu - jah, hal-le-lu - jah, Christ is ris - en; Hal - le - lu - jah, He shall come to earth again!

to earth again!



YE CHRISTIAN HERALDS.

(MISSIONARY CHANT, L. M.) CHAS. ZEUNER.



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O WATCHING STARS, REJOICE.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS. "For, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy."—Luke 2: 10. FRANK M. DAVIS.

Solo.

Glo - ry to God, Glo - ry to God, Glo - ry to God on high.

1. O watch - ing stars, re-
2. He came sin's ty - rant
3. Go, speed the joy - ous
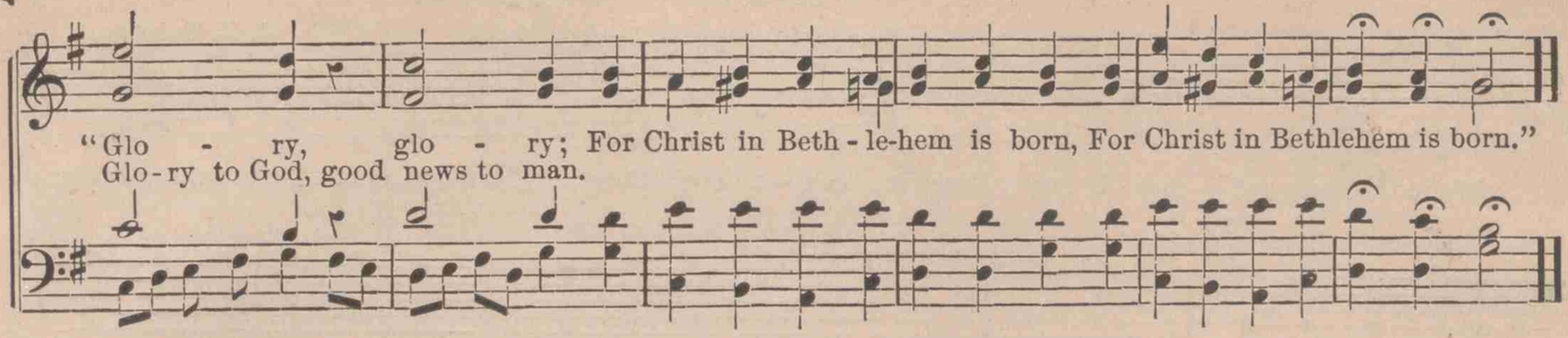
Duet. *Semi-chorus.*

joice to-night, Re - mem-b'ring sweet that dawn of old, When ser - aphs took their earth - ward flight,
chain to break, To bid the cap - tive soul go free, The mourn - ful sleep of death to wake
tid - ings forth, Re - sound - ing far through dis-tant time; The grate - ful voi - ces of the earth

f

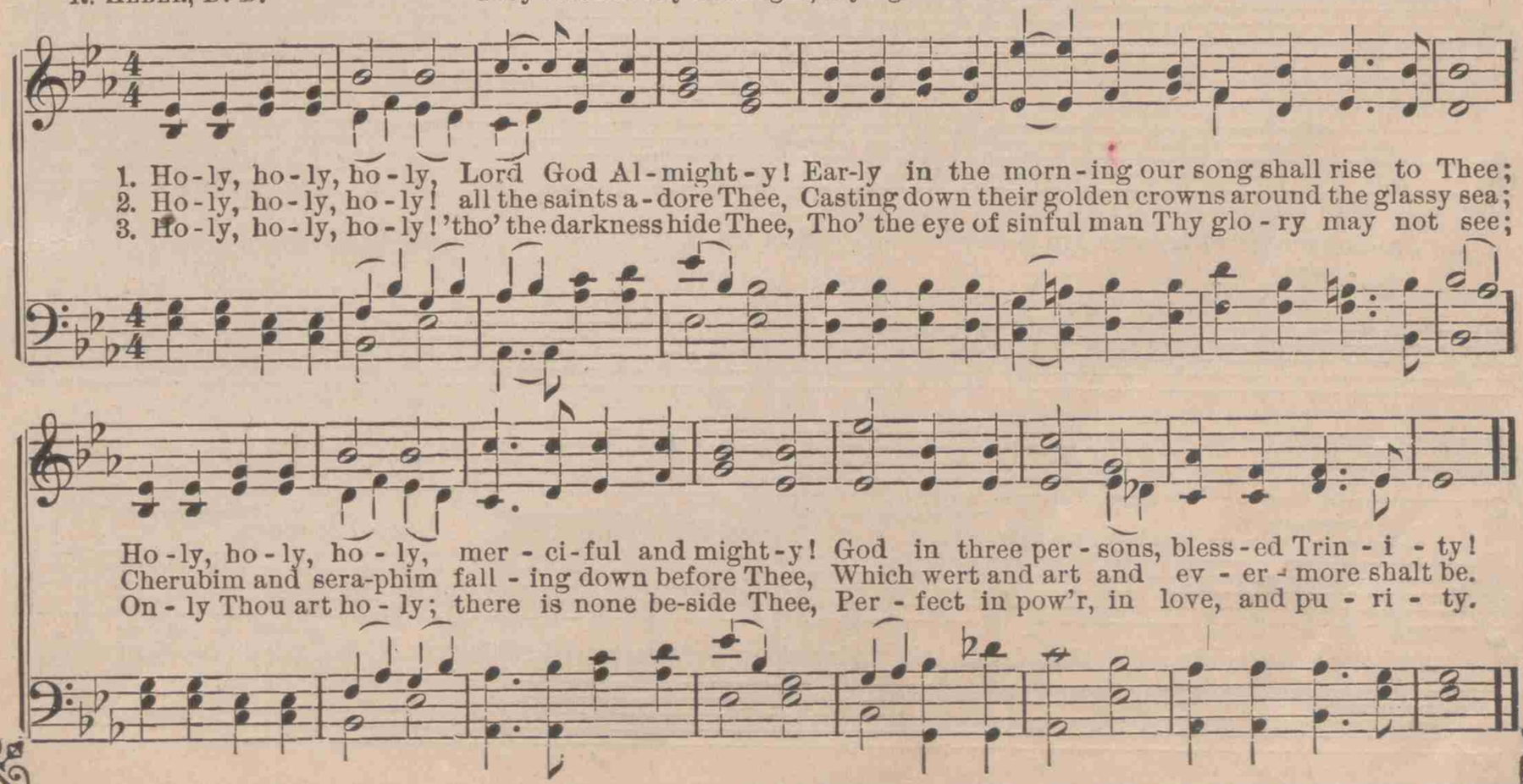
ff CHORUS.

And heaven's doors were wide unrolled.
With notes of heav'n's own ju - bi - lee. "Glo - ry, glo - ry," The angel's song that happy morn.
Shall swell a - mid those tones sublime. Glo-ry to God, good news to man,



HOLY LORD GOD ALMIGHTY.

R. HEBER, D. D. "They rest not day and night, saying."—Rev. 4:8. REV. J. B. DYKES.

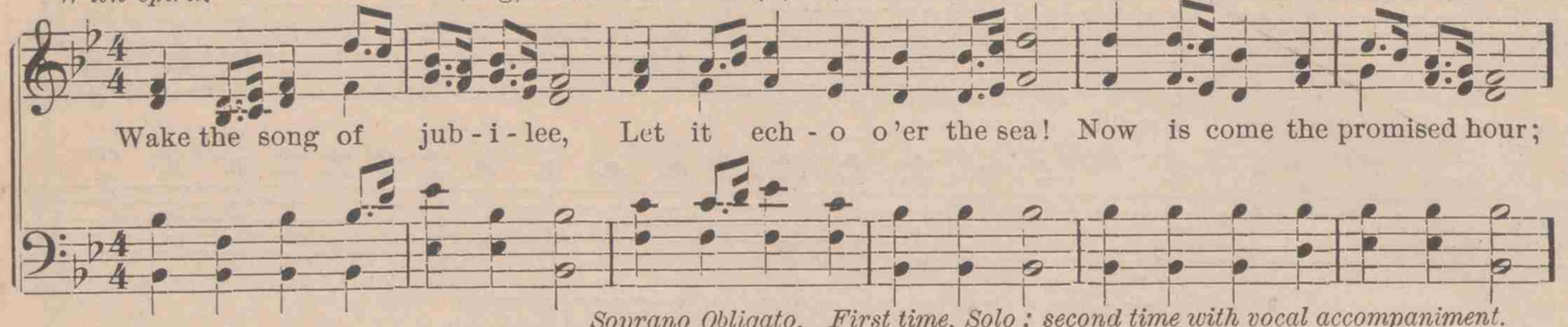


WAKE THE SONG OF JUBILEE.

With spirit.

"Sing, O heavens, and be joyful, O earth." — Isa. 49 :13.

J. H. TENNEY.



Je-sus is . . . . . the King of kings . . . .

Je-sus is the King, He is the King of kings. All ye na-tions, join and sing, . . . join and sing,

Christ, of lords and kings, is King . . . . . is King of kings. Let it sound from shore to shore, Jesus reigns for-ev - er

more, . . . for-ev - er more, Je-sus reigns forever more, Jesus reigns forever more, Jesus reigns for-ev - er more.

GOD'S GREAT MERCY.

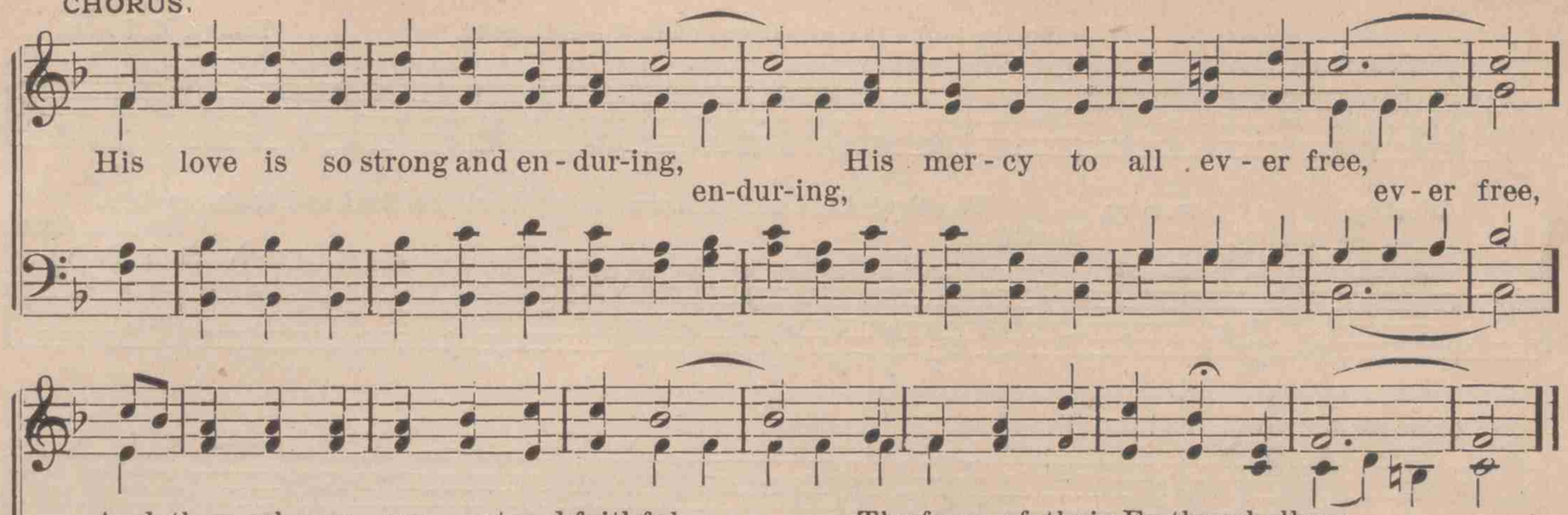
IDA L. REED. "For his mercy endureth forever." — Ps. 118: 29. FRANK M. DAVIS.

Solo and Chorus.

1. How sweet are the words of the psalm - ist, Who tells of our Father's great love;
2. He lov - eth the chil-dren who fear Him, No mat - ter how hum-ble and small;
3. He watch - es our steps as we jour - ney A - long the great highway of life,

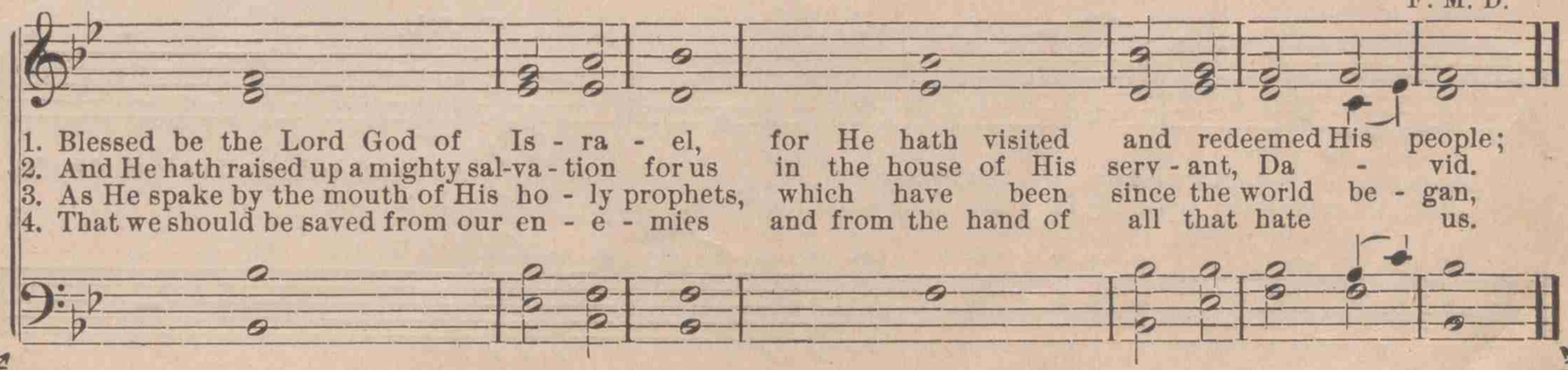
How deep and how wide is His mer - cy, And high as the heav - en a - bove.
He cares not for ti - tles nor rich - es, His pit - y flows out to them all.
And will - ing - ly, safe - ly will lead us Through all of its troub-les and strife.

CHORUS.



BENEDICTUS.

F. M. D.



WORTHY IS THE LAMB.

"Worthy is the Lamb that was slain."—Rev. 5: 12. FRANK M. DAVIS.

Full Chorus.

Worthy, worthy, worthy, worthy, Worthy is the Lamb that was slain; Worthy is the Lamb that was slain, that was slain.

Quartette first time.

Wor - thy is the Lamb that was slain, that was slain; Wor - thy is the Lamb that was slain, that was slain;
Wor-thy is the Lamb that was slain; Wor-thy is the Lamb that was slain; Worthy is the Lamb that was slain;

1st. *2d.* *Solo.*

Lamb that was slain, that was slain; slain. And hath redeemed us to God by His
Lamb that was slain; Worthy is the Lamb that was slain, Lamb that was slain.

Duet.

blood, And hath redeemed us to God by His blood, And hath redeemed, and hath re-deemed,
And hath redeemed, and hath redeemed,

Accelerando.

ff

And hath redeemed us to God by His blood.

{ Blessing and honor, glory and power, be unto the Lamb for-
{ Blessing and honor, glory and power, be unto the Lamb for-

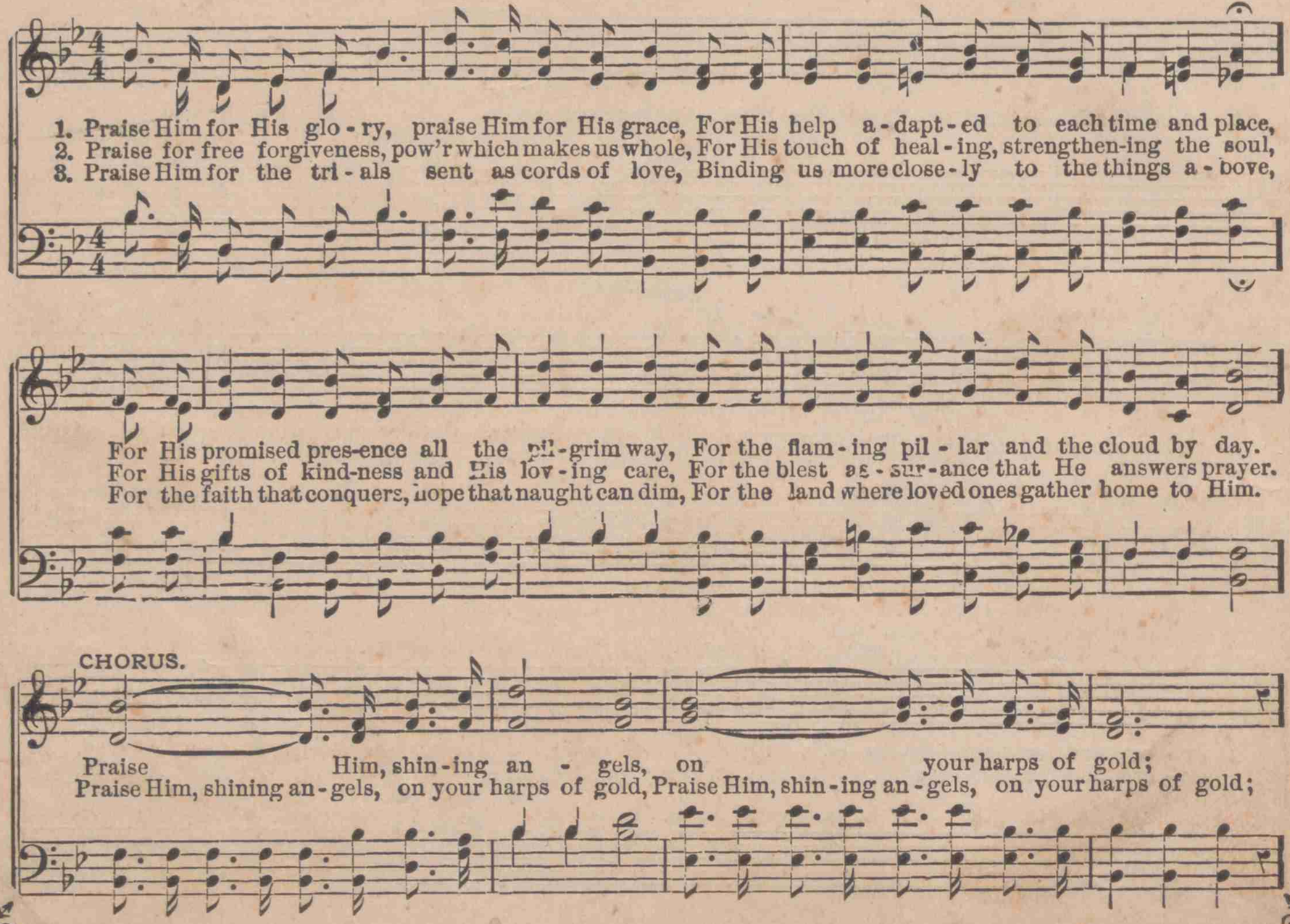
1st. *2d.*

ev - er and ev - er, for - ev - er,
ev - er and ev - er, for . . . . .

{ ev - er, ev - er, ev - er, A - men, A- men.
{ ev - er, and ev - er, for - ev - er and ev - er, A - men, A - men.

BLESS THE LORD, MY SOUL.

E. E. HEWITT. "Bless the Lord, O my soul."—Ps. 103: 1. JNO. R. SWEENEY.



All His hosts a-dore Him, Who His face be-hold;
All His hosts a-dore Him who His face be-hold, All His hosts a-dore Him who His face be-hold;

Through His great do-min-ion, While the a-ges roll,
Thro' His great do-min-ion, while the ag-es roll, Thro' His great do-min-ion, while the a-ges roll,

All His works shall praise Him, all His works shall praise Him, All His works shall praise Him; bless the Lord, my soul.

By per. Copyright, Jno. R. Sweeney.

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Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God

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