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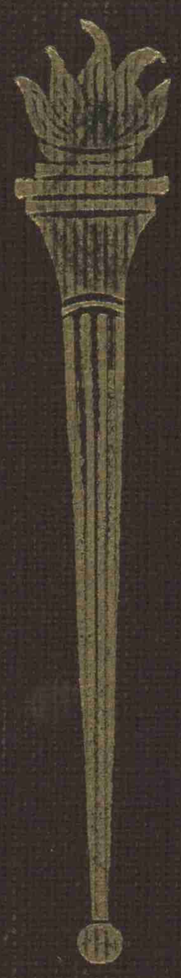
The New Praise Hymnal Revised



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THE NEW

Praise Hymnal

REVISED EDITION

A Collection of
Scripture Readings, Church Hymns,
and Gospel Songs

Edited by J. H. Fillmore

Scripture Readings Selected by Rev. Craig W. Schwartz

PRICES

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Index of Hymn Subjects.

	Pages
SCRIPTURE READINGS...	3-64
	No.
WORSHIP	1-69
Lord's Day	30-35
Evening	36-41
Closing	42-46
In Praise of God	47-69
JESUS CHRIST	70-158
Advent	70-85
Life and Ministry	86-93
In Praise of Jesus	94-103
His Sufferings 104-112	
His Resurrection 113-128	
His Reign 129-158	
THE GOSPEL	
Proclamation 159-164	
Invitation 165-180	
Salvation 181-189	
HOLY SPIRIT 190-196	

	No.
THE BIBLE 197-202	
THE CHURCH 203-220	
Constitution 203-211	
Lord's Supper 212-220	
THE CHRISTIAN LIFE ..221-310	
Trust 221-235	
Prayer 236-268	
Activities 269-310	
Missions 311-325	
Giving 326-329	
Unity 330-340	
Brotherhood 341-360	
Peace 361-368	
THANKSGIVING 369-373	
NATIONAL 374-386	
HEAVEN 387-403	
CHOIR SELECTIONS 404-413	

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Scripture Readings

No. 1. *Call to Worship*

(Selections to be read by the leader)

O come, let us worship and bow down;
Let us kneel before the Lord our Maker.
For he is our God, and we are the people of his pasture,
And the sheep of his hand.
The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him,
To all that call upon him in truth.
He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him;
He also will hear their cry, and will save them.
O that men would praise the Lord for his goodness,
And for his wonderful works to the children of men.
Rest in the Lord, wait patiently for him;
And he shall give thee the desires of thy heart.
Trust in him at all times, ye people;
Pour out your heart before him; God is a refuge for us.
Humble yourselves under the mighty hand of God, and he shall lift you up;
Draw nigh unto God, and he will draw nigh unto you.
I was glad when they said unto me, we will go into the house of the Lord.
This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it.
The hour cometh, and now is, when the true worshippers shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth; for the Father seeketh such to worship him. God is a Spirit, and they that worship him, must worship him in spirit and in truth.
Seeing that we have a great High Priest, that is passed into the heavens, Jesus the Son of God; let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need.
Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near. Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts, and let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him; and to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

No.
.197-202
.203-220
.203-211
.212-220
.221-310
.221-235
.236-268
269-310
311-325
326-329
330-340
341-360
361-368
369-373
374-386
387-403
404-413

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No. 2. *God's Greatness and Mercy*

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised; and his greatness is unsearchable.

One generation shall praise thy works to another, and shall declare thy mighty acts.

I will speak of the glorious honor of thy majesty, and of thy wondrous works.

They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodness, and shall sing of thy righteousness.

The Lord is gracious, and full of compassion; slow to anger, and of great mercy.

The Lord is good to all; and his tender mercies are over all his works.

All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord; and thy saints shall bless thee.

They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power;

To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts, and the glorious majesty of his kingdom.

Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

The Lord upholdeth all that fall, and raiseth up all those that be bowed down.

The eyes of all wait upon thee; and thou givest them their meat in due season.

Thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

The Lord is righteous in all his ways, and holy in all his works.

The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth.

He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him: he also will hear their cry, and will save them.

The Lord preserveth all them that love him: but all the wicked will he destroy.

My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord: and let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and ever.

No. 3. *The All-Knowing God*

O Lord, thou hast searched me, and known me:
Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising;
Thou understandest my thought afar off.
Thou searchest out my path and my lying down,
And art acquainted with all my ways.
For there is not a word in my tongue,
But, lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.
Thou hast beset me behind and before,
And laid thy hand upon me.
Such knowledge is too wonderful for me;
It is high, I cannot attain unto it.
Whither shall I go from thy Spirit?
Or whither shall I flee from thy presence?
If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there:
If I make my bed in Sheol, behold, thou art there.
If I take the wings of the morning, And dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea:
Even there shall thy hand lead me, And thy right hand shall hold me.
If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me,
And the light about me shall be night;
Even the darkness hideth not from thee,
But the night shineth as the day:
The darkness and the light are both alike to thee.
I will give thanks unto thee, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made:
Wonderful are thy works, and that my soul knoweth right well.
How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God!
How great is the sum of them!
If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand:
When I awake, I am still with thee.
Search me, O God, and know my heart:
Try me, and know my thoughts
And see if there be any wicked way in **me.**
And lead me in the way everlasting.

No. 4. *The Word of God*

Blessed are they that are upright in the way, who walk in the law of the Lord.

Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, that seek him with the whole heart.

Wherewith shall a young man cleanse his way? By taking heed thereto according to thy word.

With my whole heart have I sought thee. Oh let me not wander from thy commandments.

Thy word have I laid up in my heart, that I might not sin against thee. Blessed art thou, O Lord; teach me thy statutes.

Strengthen thou me according to thy word. Remove from me the way of falsehood, and grant me thy law graciously.

Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes, and I shall keep it unto the end.

Make me to go in the path of thy commandments, for therein do I delight. Incline my heart unto thy testimonies.

Turn away mine eyes from beholding vanity, and quicken me in thy ways. Confirm unto thy servant thy word.

Thy word is a lamp unto my feet and light unto my path. Quicken me, O Lord, according to thy word.

Thy testimonies have I taken as a heritage forever; for they are the rejoicing of my heart.

I have inclined my heart to perform thy statutes forever, even unto the end.

Thy law do I love. Thou art my hiding-place and my shield; I hope in thy word. Thy righteousness is an everlasting righteousness, and thy law is truth.

No. 5. *Admonitions to Youth*

Rejoice, O young man, in thy youth; and let thy heart cheer thee in the days of thy youth,

And walk in the ways of thine heart, and in the sight of thine eyes:

But know thou, that for all these things God will bring thee into judgment.

My son, hear the instruction of thy father, and forsake not the law of thy mother:

For they shall be an ornament of grace unto thy head, and chains about thy neck.

My son, if sinners entice thee, consent thou not
Enter not into the path of the wicked,
And walk not in the way of evil men.
For they eat the bread of wickedness, and drink the wine of violence.
But the path of the just is as the shining light,
That shineth more and more unto the perfect day.
Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord.
What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good?
Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.
Depart from evil, and do good, seek peace and pursue it.

No. 6. *A Heart Without Fear*

The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?
Though a host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear: though war should rise against me, even then will I be confident.
One thing have I asked of the Lord,—that will I seek after: that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord and to inquire in his temple.
For in the day of trouble he will keep me secretly in his pavilion: in the covert of his tabernacle will he hide me; he will lift me up upon a rock.
Teach me thy way, O Lord; and lead me in a plain path because of mine enemies.
I had fainted unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.
Wait for the Lord. Be strong, and let thy heart take courage. Yea, wait thou for the Lord.
Blessed be the Lord, because he hath heard the voice of my supplications.

Unison

The Lord is my strength and my shield; my heart hath trusted in him, and I am helped. Therefore my heart greatly rejoiceth, and with my song will I praise him.

No. 7. *Words of Wisdom*

(To be read by the young men.)

Rejoice, O young man, in thy youth; and let thy heart cheer thee in the days of thy youth, and walk in the ways of thine heart, and in the sight of thine eyes; but know thou, that for all these things God will bring thee unto judgment.

Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them.

All the ways of a man are clean in his own eyes, but the Lord weigheth the spirits. Commit thy works unto the Lord and thy thoughts shall be established.

Where withal shall a young man cleanse his way? By taking heed thereto according to thy word. Thy word have I hid in mine heart that I might not sin against thee.

(To be read by the young women.)

Let not mercy and truth forsake thee, bind them upon thy neck; write them upon the table of thine heart; so shalt thou find favor and good understanding in the sight of God and man.

Favor is deceitful, and beauty is vain; but a woman that feareth the Lord, she shall be praised.

The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom, and the knowledge of the holy is understanding.

Hear the instruction of, and forsake not the law of thy mother; for they shall be an ornament of grace unto thy head, and chains about thy neck.

Wisdom is the principle thing, therefore get wisdom, and with all thy getting, get understanding; exalt her and she shall promote thee. . . She shall give to thine head an ornament of grace, a crown of glory shall she deliver to thee.

No. 8. *The Perfect Law of God*

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the wicked, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of scoffers:

But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and on his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the streams of water, that bringeth forth its fruit in its season, whose leaf also doth not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The wicked are not so, but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the wicked shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous;

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous; but the way of the wicked shall perish.

Judge me, O Lord, for I have walked in mine integrity;

I have trusted also in the Lord without wavering.

I hate the assembly of the evil doers, and will not sit with the wicked.

I will wash my hands in innocency: so will I compass thine altar, O Lord.

The law of the Lord is perfect, restoring the soul: the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

The precepts of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart; the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring forever; the ordinances of the Lord are true, and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold; sweeter also than honey and the droppings of the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned: in keeping of them there is great reward.

Who can discern his errors? Clear thou me from hidden faults.

Keep back thy servant also from sins of presumption;

Let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright and I shall be clear from great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my rock and my redeemer.

No. 9. *The Days of Youth*

Praise ye the Lord. Praise, O ye servants of the Lord,
Praise the name of the Lord. Both young men and maidens;
Come, ye children, hearken unto me:
I will teach you the fear of the Lord.
What man is he that desireth life,
And loveth many days, that he may see good?
Keep thy tongue from evil, And thy lips from speaking guile;
Depart from evil, and do good; Seek peace, and pursue it.
Doth not wisdom cry, And understanding put forth her voice?
I love them that love me; And those that seek me early shall find me.
She is more precious than rubies:
And none of the things thou canst desire are to be compared unto her.
Length of days is in her right hand; In her left hand are riches and honor.
Her ways are ways of pleasantness, And all her paths are peace.
My son, if sinners entice thee, consent thou not.
Enter not into the path of the wicked, And walk not in the way of evil men.
Remember also thy Creator in the days of thy youth,
Before the evil days come, and the years draw nigh,
When thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them.
O satisfy us early with thy mercy,
That we may rejoice and be glad all our days.
Wilt thou not from this time cry unto me,
My Father, thou art the guide of my youth?
Show me thy ways, O Lord; Teach me thy paths.
Guide me in thy truth, and teach me;
For thou art the God of my salvation.
May our sons be as plants grown up in their youth,
And our daughters as corner-stones,
Polished after the similitude of a palace.
Happy is the people, that is in such a case;
Yea, happy is the people whose God is the Lord.

No. 10. *His Manifold Mercies*

Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies;

Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass: as a flower of the field, so he flourishes.

For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children;

To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.

The Lord hath prepared his throne in the heavens; and his kingdom ruleth over all.

Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.

Bless ye the Lord, all ye hosts; ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

Bless the Lord, all his works in all places of his dominion: bless the Lord, O my soul.

No. 11. *Give Thanks Unto the Lord*

O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.

Let the redeemed of the Lord say so, whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy;

And gathered them out of the lands, from the east, and from the west, from the north, and from the south.

They wandered in the wilderness in a solitary way; they found no city to dwell in.

Hungry and thirsty, their soul fainted in them.

Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and he delivered them out of their distresses.

And he led them forth by the right way, that they might go to a city of habitation.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

For he satisfieth the longing soul, and filleth the hungry soul with goodness.

Such as sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, being bound in affliction and iron;

Because they rebelled against the words of God, and contemned the counsel of the Most High:

Therefore he brought down their heart with labor; they fell down, and there was none to help.

Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and he saved them out of their distresses.

He brought them out of darkness and the shadow of death, and brake their bands in sunder.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

He sent his word, and healed them, and delivered them from their destructions.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

And let them sacrifice the sacrifices of thanksgiving, and declare his works with rejoicing.

No. 12. *A Prayer For Forgiveness*

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy lovingkindness: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me.

Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight:

That thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Make me to hear joy and gladness; that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with thy free Spirit.

Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation: and my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

O Lord, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall show forth thy praise.

For thou desirest not sacrifice; else would I give it: thou delightest not in burnt offering.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

No. 13. *The Lord's House*

How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!
My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord:
My heart and my flesh cry out unto the living God.
Yea, the sparrow hath found her an house,
And the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young,
Even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God.
Blessed are they that dwell in thy house:
They will be praising thee.
Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee;
In whose heart are the highways to Zion.
Passing through the valley of Weeping they make it a place of springs;
Yea, the early rain covereth it with blessings.
They go from strength to strength;
Every one of them appeareth before God in Zion.
O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer; Give ear, O God of Jacob.
Behold, O God our shield, And look upon the face of thine anointed.
For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand.
I had rather stand at the threshold of the house of my God,
Than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.
For the Lord God is a sun and a shield:
The Lord will give grace and glory;
No good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.
O Lord of hosts, Blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.
Praise ye the Lord.
Praise him, O ye servants of the Lord,
Ye that stand in the house of the Lord,
In the courts of the house of our God.
I will give thanks unto the Lord with my whole heart,
In the council of the upright, and in the congregation.
O send out thy light and thy truth; let them lead me:
Let them bring me unto thy holy hill,
And to thy tabernacles.
Then will I go unto the altar of God,
Unto God my exceeding joy;
And upon the harp will I praise thee, O God, my God.

No. 14. *The Excellency of God's Law*

The heavens declare the glory of God;
And the firmament sheweth his handiwork.

Day unto day uttereth speech,
And night unto night sheweth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language;
Their voice cannot be heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the to the end of the world.
In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,

Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber,
And rejoiceth as a strong man to run his course.

His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it:
And there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of the Lord is perfect, restoring the soul:
The testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

The precepts of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart:
The commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever:
The judgments of the Lord are true, and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold:
Sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned:
In keeping of them there is great reward.

Who can discern his errors?
Clear thou me from hidden faults.

Keep back thy servant from presumptuous sins;
Let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be perfect, and I shall be clear from great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in thy sight,
O Lord, my rock and my redeemer.

No. 15. *The True Worshipper*

Lord, who shall sojourn in thy tabernacle?
Who shall dwell in thy holy hill?
He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness,
And speaketh truth in his heart;
He that slandereth not with his tongue, Nor doeth evil to his friend,
Nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor;
He that putteth not out his money to usury,
Nor taketh reward against the innocent.
He that doeth these things shall never be moved.
Blessed is the man that feareth the Lord,
That delighteth greatly in his commandments.
The generation of the upright shall be blessed;
And his righteousness endureth for ever.
Blessed is he that considereth the weak:
The Lord will deliver him in the day of evil.
The Lord will preserve him, and keep him alive,
And he shall be called blessed in the land;
Unto the upright there ariseth light in the darkness:
He is gracious, and merciful, and righteous:
He hath dispersed, he hath given to the needy;
His righteousness endureth for ever.
Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the wicked,
Nor standeth in the way of sinners, Nor sitteth in the seat of scoffers:
But his delight is in the law of the Lord;
And on his law doth he meditate day and night.
And he shall be like a tree planted by the streams of water,
That bringeth forth its fruit in its season,
Whose leaf also doth not wither; And whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.
The wicked are not so,
But are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.
Therefore the wicked shall not stand in the judgment,
Nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.
For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous;
But the way of the wicked shall perish.

No. 16. *Trust in the Lord*

Fret not thyself because of evil doers, neither be thou envious against the workers of iniquity.

For they shall be cut down like the grass and wither as the green herb.

Trust in the Lord, and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

Delight thyself also in the Lord; and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.

Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in him; and he shall bring it to pass.

And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy judgment as the noonday.

Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for him:

Cease from anger, and forsake wrath: fret not thyself in any wise to do evil.

The steps of a good man are ordered by the Lord: and he delighteth in his way.

Though he fall, he shall not be utterly cast down: for the Lord upholdeth him with his hand.

I have been young, and now am old; yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread.

For the Lord loveth judgment, and forsaketh not his saints;

The mouth of the righteous speaketh wisdom, and his tongue talketh of judgment.

The law of his God is in his heart; none of his steps shall slide.

I have seen the wicked in great power, and spreading himself like a green bay tree.

Yet he passed away, and, lo, he was not: yea, I sought him, but he could not be found.

Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright: for the end of that man is peace.

But the transgressors shall be destroyed: the end of the wicked shall be cut off.

But the salvation of the righteous is of the Lord: he is their strength in time of trouble.

And the Lord shall help them, and deliver them: he shall deliver them from the wicked, and save them, because they trust in him.

No. 17. *Life Eternal*

Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

The days of our years are three-score years and ten, or even by reason of strength four-score years.

So teach us to number our days that we may get us a heart of wisdom.

O satisfy us in the morning with thy lovingkindness, that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

Let thy work appear unto thy servants and thy glory unto their children.

And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us;

And establish thou the work of our hands upon us, yea, the work of our hands, establish thou it.

I have set the Lord always before me. Because he is at my right hand I shall not be moved.

Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoiceth: my flesh also shall dwell in safety.

For thou wilt not leave my soul in the grave, neither wilt thou suffer thy beloved to see corruption.

Thou wilt show me the path of life: in thy presence is fulness of joy; at thy right hand there are pleasures forevermore.

Keep me as the apple of the eye; hide me under the shadow of thy wings.

As for me I shall behold thy face in righteousness; I shall be satisfied when I awake with thy likeness.

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures, he leadeth me beside the still waters, he restoreth my soul.

He guideth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil;

For thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies.

Thou hast anointed my head with oil. My cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

No. 18. *A New Song*

O come, let us sing unto the Lord: let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

In his hands are the deep places of the earth: the strength of the hills is his also.

The sea is his, and he made it: and his hands formed the dry land.

O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord our maker.

For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

O sing unto the Lord a new song: sing unto the Lord, all the earth.

Sing unto the Lord, bless his name; show forth his salvation from day to day.

Declare his glory among the heathen, his wonders among all people.

Honor and majesty are before him: strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

Give unto the Lord, O ye kindreds of the people, give unto the Lord glory and strength.

Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name: bring an offering, and come into his courts.

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness:

Say among the heathen that the Lord reigneth; the world also shall be established that it shall not be moved: he shall judge the people righteously.

Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad; let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof.

Let the field be joyful, and all that is therein: then shall the trees of the wood rejoice.

Before the Lord: for he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth: he shall judge the world with righteousness, and the people with his truth.

No. 19. *The Reign of Peace*

Behold, a king shall reign in righteousness,
And he shall bring forth justice to the nations.
He shall stand and shall feed his flock in the strength of the Lord,
In the majesty of the name of the Lord, his God:
And this man shall be our peace;
And he will teach us of his ways, and we will walk in his paths;
And he shall judge between the nations,
And arbitrate for many peoples:
And they shall beat their swords into plowshares,
And their spears into pruning hooks;
Nation shall not lift up sword against nation,
Neither shall they learn war any more:
But they shall sit every man under his vine and fig-tree;
And none shall make them afraid.
Then justice shall dwell in the wilderness,
And righteousness shall abide in the fruitful field;
And the work of righteousness shall be peace,
And the effect of righteousness, quietness and confidence for ever;
And my people shall abide in a peaceable habitation,
And in safe dwellings, and in quiet resting-places.
And they shall build houses and inhabit them,
They shall plant vineyards and eat the fruit of them;
They shall not build and another inhabit,
They shall not plant and another eat:
For as the days of a tree shall be the days of my people,
And long shall my chosen enjoy the work of their hands.
They shall not labor in vain, nor bring forth fruit for calamity;
For they are a race blessed of the Lord,
And their offspring with them.
Before they call I will answer,
While they are yet speaking I will hear.
The wolf and the lamb shall feed together,
And the lion shall eat straw like the ox.
They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain,
For the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord
As the waters cover he sea.

No. 20. *Trust Not in Riches*

Hear this, all ye peoples; give ear, all ye inhabitants of the world, both low and high, rich and poor together.

My mouth shall speak of wisdom, and the meditation of my heart shall be of understanding. I will incline mine ear to a parable.

Wherefore should I fear in the days of evil; when iniquity at my heels compasseth me about?

They that trust in their wealth, and boast themselves in the multitude of their riches;

None of them can by any means redeem his brother, nor give God a ransom for him; for the redemption of their life is costly, and it faileth forever.

Be not thou afraid when one is made rich, when the glory of his house is increased: for when he dieth he shall carry nothing away. His glory shall not descend after him.

Though while he lived he blessed his soul,—and men praise thee, when thou doest well to thyself,—he shall go to the generation of his fathers.

They shall never see the light. Man that is in honor, and understandeth not, is like the beasts that perish.

Why boasteth thou thyself in mischief, O mighty man? The loving-kindness of God endureth continually.

He will take thee up, and pluck thee out of thy tent, and root thee out of the land of the living.

The righteous also shall see it and fear, saying: Lo, this is the man that made not God his strength, but trusted in the abundance of his riches, and strengthened himself in his wickedness.

But as for me, I trust in the loving-kindness of God, for ever and ever. I will give thanks for ever. And I will hope in thy name.

Save me, O God, by thy name, and judge me in thy might. Hear my prayer, O God; give ear to the words of my mouth.

Behold, God is my helper. I will give thanks unto thy name, O Lord, for it is good. For he hath delivered me out of all my trouble.

No. 21. *Confidence in Prayer*

Bow down thine ear, O Lord, hear me: for I am poor and needy.
Be merciful unto me, O Lord: for I cry unto thee daily.

Rejoice the soul of thy servant: for unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.
For thou, Lord, art good, and ready to forgive; and plenteous in mercy unto all them that call upon thee.

Give ear, O Lord, unto my prayer; and attend to the voice of my supplications.
In the day of my trouble I will call upon thee: for thou wilt answer me.

All nations whom thou hast made shall come and worship before thee, O Lord; and shall glorify thy name.
For thou art great, and doest wondrous things: thou art God alone.

Teach me thy way, O Lord; I will walk in thy truth: unite my heart to fear thy name.
I will praise thee, O Lord my God, with all my heart: and I will glorify thy name forevermore.

For great is thy mercy toward me: and thou hast delivered my soul from the lowest hell.
O God, the proud are risen against me, and the assemblies of violent men have sought after my soul; and have not set thee before them.

But thou, O Lord, art a God full of compassion, and gracious, long suffering, and plenteous in mercy and truth.
O turn unto me, and have mercy upon me; give thy strength unto thy servant.

Blessed be the Lord, because he hath heard the voice of my supplications.
The Lord is my strength and my shield; my heart trusted in him, and I am helped: therefore my heart greatly rejoiceth; and with my song I will praise him.

No. 22. *Solomon's Wise Choice*

In Gibeon the Lord appeared to Solomon in a dream by night: and God said, Ask what I shall give thee.

And Solomon said, Thou hast shewed unto thy servant David my father great kindness, according as he walked before thee in truth, and in righteousness, and in uprightness of heart with thee; and thou hast kept for him this great kindness, that thou hast given him a son to sit on his throne, as it is this day.

And now, O Lord my God, thou hast made thy servant king instead of David my father: and I am but a little child; I know not how to go out or come in.

And thy servant is in the midst of thy people which thou hast chosen, a great people, that cannot be numbered nor counted for multitude.

Give thy servant therefore an understanding heart to judge thy people, that I may discern between good and evil; for who is able to judge this thy great people?

And the speech pleased the Lord, that Solomon had asked this thing.

And God said unto him, Because thou hast asked this thing, and hast not asked for thyself long life; neither hast asked riches for thyself, nor hast asked the life of thine enemies; but hast asked for thyself understanding to discern judgment;

Behold, I have done according to thy word: lo, I have given thee a wise and an understanding heart; so that there hath been none like thee before thee, neither after thee shall any arise like unto thee.

And I have also given thee that which thou hast not asked, both riches and honor, so that there shall not be any among the kings like unto thee, all thy days.

And if thou wilt walk in my ways, to keep my statutes and my commandments, as thy father David did walk then I will lengthen thy days.

And Solomon awoke, and behold, it was a dream: and he came to Jerusalem, and stood before the ark of the covenant of the Lord, and offered up burnt offerings, and offered peace offerings, and made a feast to all his servants.

No. 23. *Security in God*

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High
Shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.
I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress,
My God, in whom I trust.
For he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler,
And from the deadly pestilence.
He shall cover thee with his pinions,
And under his wings shalt thou take refuge:
His truth is a shield and a buckler.
Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night,
Nor for the arrow that flieth by day;
For the pestilence that walketh in darkness,
Nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.
A thousand shall fall at thy side,
And ten thousand at thy right hand;
But it shall not come nigh thee.
Because thou hast said, The Lord is my refuge;
And hast made the Most High thy habitation;
There shall no evil befall thee,
Neither shall any plague come nigh thy tent.
For he shall give his angels charge over thee,
To keep thee in all thy ways.
They shall bear thee up in their hands,
Lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.
Thou shalt tread upon the lion and the adder:
The young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under foot.
Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him:
I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.
He shall call upon me, and I will answer him;
I will be with him in trouble:
I will deliver him, and honor him.
With long life will I satisfy him, And show him my salvation
The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear?
The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?
In the day of trouble he will keep me secretly in his pavilion,
In the covert of his tabernacle will he hide me;
He will lift me up upon a rock.

No. 24. *Jehovah's Suffering Servant*

Who hath believed our report? and to whom hath the arm of the Lord been revealed?

For he grew up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground: he hath no form nor comeliness; and when we see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him.

He was despised, and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief: and as one from whom men hide their face he was despised, and we esteemed him not.

Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows: yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.

But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.

All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

He was oppressed, yet he humbled himself and opened not his mouth; as a lamb that is led to the slaughter, and as a sheep that before her shearers is dumb; yea, he opened not his mouth.

By oppression and judgment he was taken away; and as for his generation, who among them considered that he was cut off out of the land of the living? for the transgression of my people was he stricken.

And they made his grave with the wicked, and with the rich in his death; although he had done no violence, neither was any deceit in his mouth.

Yet it pleased the Lord to bruise him: he hath put him to grief: when thou shalt make his soul an offering for sin, he shall see his seed, he shall prolong his days, and the pleasure of the Lord shall prosper in his hand.

He shall see of the travail of his soul, and shall be satisfied: by his knowledge shall my righteous servant justify many: and he shall bear their iniquities.

Therefore will I divide him a portion with the great, and he shall divide the spoil with the strong; because he poured out his soul unto death, and was numbered with the transgressors: yet he bare the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

No. 25. *The Soul's Desire*

Hear my cry, O God; attend unto my prayer. From the end of the earth will I call unto thee, when my heart fainteth.

Lead me to the rock that is higher than I. For thou hast been a refuge for me, a strong tower from the enemy.

My soul, wait thou in silence for God only; for my expectation is from him.

He only is my rock and my salvation:

He is my high tower; I shall not be moved.

With God is my salvation and my glory: the rock of my strength and refuge, is in God.

O God, thou art my God; earnestly will I seek thee: my soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh longeth for thee, in a dry and weary land, where no water is.

So have I looked upon thee in the sanctuary, to see thy power and thy glory. Because thy loving kindness is better than life, my lips shall praise thee.

So will I bless thee while I live: I will lift up my hands in thy name.

My soul shall be satisfied, and my mouth shall praise thee with joyful lips.

As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God.

My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and appear before God?

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? And why art thou disquieted within me?

Hope thou in God; for I shall yet praise him for the help of his countenance. Thou art the God of my strength. Why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

Oh send out thy light and thy truth; let them lead me. Let them bring me unto thy holy hill and to thy tabernacle.

Then will I go unto the altar of God, unto God my exceeding joy; and upon the harp will I praise thee, O God, my God.

No. 26. *The New Covenant*

Behold the days come, saith the Lord, that I will make a new covenant with the house of Israel, and with the house of Judah:

Not according to the covenant that I made with their fathers in the day that I took them by the hand to bring them out of the land of Egypt;

Which covenant they brake, although I was a husband unto them, saith the Lord.

But this is the covenant that I will make with the house of Israel after those days, saith the Lord:

I will put my law in their inward parts, and in their heart will I write it; and I will be their God, and they shall be my people:

And they shall teach no more every man his neighbor, and every man his brother, saying: Know the Lord;

For they shall all know me from the least of them unto the greatest of them, saith the Lord:

For I shall forgive their iniquity, and their sin will I remember no more. Until this very day, at the reading of the old covenant, the same veil remaineth.

Now the Lord is the Spirit, and where the Spirit of the Lord is, there is liberty.

But we all, with unveiled face, beholding as in a mirror the glory of the Lord, are transformed into the same image from glory to glory, even as from the Lord the Spirit.

Seeing it is God that said: Light shall shine out of darkness, who shined in our hearts, to give the light of the knowledge of the glory of God, in the face of Jesus Christ.

Wherefore we faint not; but though our outward man is decaying, yet our inward man is renewed day by day.

For our light affliction, which is for the moment, worketh for us more and more exceedingly an eternal weight of glory;

While we look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen: for the things which are seen are temporal; but the things which are not seen are eternal.

No. 27. *The Kingdom of Christ*

The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light:
They that dwelt in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined.

Thou hast multiplied the nation, thou hast increased their joy:
They joy before thee according to the joy in harvest, as men rejoice when they divide the spoil.

For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given; and the government shall be upon his shoulder:
And his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, Mighty God, Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace.

Of the increase of his government and of peace there shall be no end,
Upon the throne of David, and upon his kingdom,

To establish it, and to uphold it with judgment and with righteousness from henceforth even for ever.
The zeal of the Lord of hosts shall perform this.

Behold my servant, whom I uphold; my chosen, in whom my soul delighteth:
I have put my spirit upon him; he shall bring forth judgment to the Gentiles:

He shall not cry, nor lift up, nor cause his voice to be heard in the street.
A bruised reed shall he not break, and the smoking flax shall he not quench:

He shall bring forth judgment in truth.
He shall not fail nor be discouraged, till he have set justice in the earth;

I the Lord have called thee in righteousness, and will hold thine hand, and will keep thee,
And give thee for a covenant of the people, for a light of the Gentiles;

To open the blind eyes, to bring out the prisoners from the prison,
And them that sit in darkness out of the prison house.
Sing unto the Lord a new song, and his praise from the end of the earth.

No. 28. *The Birth of Jesus*

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.

The same was in the beginning with God.

And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us, and we beheld his glory.

The glory as of the only begotten from the Father, full of grace and truth.

And thou shalt call his name Jesus; for it is he that shall save his people from their sins.

For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son,

That whosoever believeth on him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

And she brought forth her first-born son;

And she wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger.

Because there was no room for them in the inn.

And there were shepherds in the same country abiding in the field,

And keeping watch by night over their flock.

And an angel of the Lord stood by them,

And the glory of the Lord shone round about them:

And they were sore afraid.

And the angel said unto them, Fear not:

For behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy which shall be to all the people:

For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, who is Christ the Lord.

And this is the sign unto you: Ye shall find a babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, and lying in a manger.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

No. 29. *The Light of the World*

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.

The same was in the beginning with God.

All things were made by him; and without him was not anything made that hath been made.

In him was life; and the life was the light of men.

And the light shineth in the darkness; and the darkness apprehended it not.

There came a man, sent from God, whose name was John.

The same came for witness, that he might bear witness of the light, that all might believe through him.

He was not the light, but came that he might bear witness of the light.

There was the true light, even the light which lighteth every man, coming into the world.

He was in the world, and the world was made by him, and the world knew him not.

He came unto his own, and they that were his own received him not.

But as many as received him, to them gave he the right to become children of God, even to them that believe on his name:

Which were born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God.

And the Word became flesh, and dwelt among us (and we beheld his glory, glory as of the only begotten from the Father), full of grace and truth.

John beareth witness of him, and crieth, saying, This was he of whom I said, He that cometh after me is become before me: for he was before me.

For of his fulness we all received, and grace for grace.

For the law was given by Moses; grace and truth came by Jesus Christ.

No man hath seen God at any time; the only begotten Son, which is in the bosom of the Father, he hath declared him.

No. 30. *God's Perfect Revelation*

God having of old time spoken unto the fathers in the prophets by divers portions and in divers manners,

Hath at the end of these days spoken unto us in his Son, whom he appointed heir of all things, through whom also he made the worlds;

Who being the effulgence of his glory, and the very image of his substance, and upholding all things by the word of his power, when he had made purification of sins, sat down on the right hand of the Majesty on high;

Having become by so much better than the angels, as he hath inherited a more excellent name than they.

For unto which of the angels said he at any time, Thou art my Son, this day have I begotten thee? and again, I will be to him a Father, and he shall be to me a Son?

And when he again bringeth in the first-born into the world he saith, And let all the angels of God worship him.

And of the angels he saith, Who maketh his angels winds, and his ministers a flame of fire:

But of the Son he saith, Thy throne, O God, is for ever and ever; and the sceptre of uprightness is the sceptre of thy kingdom.

Thou hast loved righteousness, and hated iniquity; therefore God, thy God, hath anointed thee with the oil of gladness above thy fellows.

And, thou, Lord, in the beginning hast laid the foundation of the earth, and the heavens are the works of thy hands:

They shall perish; but thou continuest: and they all shall wax old as doth a garment;

And as a mantle shalt thou roll them up, as a garment, and they shall be changed: but thou art the same, and thy years shall not fail.

But of which of the angels hath he said at any time, Sit thou on my right hand, till I make thine enemies the footstool of thy feet?

Are they not all ministering spirits, sent forth to do service for the sake of them that shall inherit salvation?

No. 31. *Witnessing For Christ*

And Jesus came to them and spake unto them, saying, All authority hath been given unto me in heaven and on earth.

Go ye therefore, and make disciples of all nations, baptizing them into the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit:

Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I commanded you: and lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world.

I am debtor both to Greeks and to Barbarians, both to the wise and to the foolish.

So, as much as in me is, I am ready to preach the gospel to you also that are in Rome.

For I am not ashamed of the gospel: for it is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth; to the Jew first, and also to the Greek.

For there is no distinction between Jew and Greek: for the same Lord is Lord of all, and is rich unto all that call upon him:

For, Whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved.

How then shall they call on him in whom they have not believed? and how shall they believe in him whom they have not heard? and how shall they hear without a preacher?

And how shall they preach, except they be sent? even as it is written, How beautiful are the feet of them that bring glad tidings of good things!

They therefore that were scattered abroad went about preaching the word.

And Philip went down to the city of Samaria, and proclaimed unto them the Christ.

And the multitudes gave heed with one accord unto the things that were spoken by Philip, when they heard, and saw the signs which he did.

For from many of those which had unclean spirits, they came out, crying with a loud voice: and many that were palsied, and that were lame, were healed. And there was much joy in that city.

No. 32. *The Gracious Invitation*

Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters;
And he that hath no money, come ye, buy and eat;
Yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.
Wherefore do ye spend your money for that which is not bread,
And your labor for that which satisfieth not?
Hearken diligently unto me and eat ye that which is good,
And let your soul delight itself in fatness.
Incline your ear, and come unto me:
Hear, and your soul shall live:
And I will make an everlasting covenant with you,
Even the sure mercies of David.
Seek ye the Lord while he may be found;
Call ye upon him while he is near:
Let the wicked forsake his way,
And the unrighteous man his thoughts;
And let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him;
And to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.
For my thoughts are not your thoughts,
Neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord.
For as the heavens are higher than the earth,
So are my ways higher than your ways,
And my thoughts than your thoughts.
For as the rain cometh down and the snow from heaven,
And returneth not thither, but watereth the earth,
And maketh it bring forth and bud,
And give seed to the sower and bread to the eater,—
So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth;
It shall not return unto me void,
But it shall accomplish that which I please,
And it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.
For ye shall go out with joy and be led forth with peace:
The mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing,
And all the trees of the field shall clap their hands.

No. 33. *Our High Calling*

Seeing then, beloved, that it is God that worketh in us both to will and to do of his good pleasure,

Let us work out our own salvation with fear and trembling,

Being confident of this very thing, that he who began a good work in us

Will perform it until the day of Jesus Christ.

Not as though we had already attained, or were already made perfect.

But this one thing let us do, forgetting the things that are behind, and reaching forward to the things which are before,

Let us press on toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus:

That our love may abound yet more and more in knowledge and in all judgment;

That we may approve the things that are excellent;

So that we may be sincere and without offence till the day of Christ;

Being filled with the fruits of righteousness,

Which are through Jesus Christ unto the glory and praise of God.

That we may be found in him, not having a righteousness of our own,

But the righteousness which is from God through faith in Christ:

That we may know him, and the power of his resurrection,

And the fellowship of his sufferings, being made conformable unto his death.

Moreover, brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest,

Whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure,

Whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report:

If there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, let us think on these things.

The things which ye both learned and received and heard and saw in me, these things do:

And the God of peace shall be with you.

No. 34. *The Christian Life*

I am the true vine, and my Father is the husbandman.

Every branch in me that beareth not fruit, he taketh it away;

And every branch that beareth fruit, he purgeth it, that it may bear more fruit.

Already ye are clean because of the word which I have spoken unto you.

Abide in me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine;

No more can ye, except ye abide in me.

I am the vine, ye are the branches:

He that abideth in me and I in him, the same beareth much fruit:

For without me ye can do nothing.

If a man abide not in me, he is cast forth as a branch, and is withered;

And men gather them, and cast them into the fire, and they are burned.

If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ask whatsoever ye will, and it shall be done unto you.

Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; and so shall ye be my disciples.

This is my commandment, that ye love one another, even as I have loved you.

Greater love hath no man than this that a man lay down his life for his friends.

Ye are my friends, if ye do the things which I command you.

Henceforth I call you not servants; for the servant knoweth not what his lord doeth:

But I have called you friends; for all things that I heard from my Father I have made known unto you.

Ye have not chosen me, but I have chosen you, and ordained you, that ye should go and bear fruit, and that your fruit should remain:

That whatsoever ye shall ask of the Father in my name, he may give it you.

No. 35. *We Are God's Temple*

Know ye not that ye are a temple of God, and that the Spirit of God dwelleth in you?

If any man destroyeth the temple of God, him shall God destroy;

For the temple of God is holy, which temple ye are.

Know ye not that they which run in a race run all, but one receiveth the prize?

Even so run, that ye may attain.

And every man that striveth for the mastery is temperate in all things.

Now they do it to receive a corruptible crown; but we an incorruptible.

Look not thou upon the wine when it is red,

When it giveth its color in the cup, when it goeth down smoothly:

At the last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder.

Blessed is the man that endureth temptation;

For when he is tried, he shall receive the crown of life,

Which the Lord has promised to them that love him.

Let no man say when he is tempted, I am tempted of God;

For God cannot be tempted with evil. Neither tempteth he any man.

But every man is tempted when he is drawn away of his own lust, and enticed.

Then when lust hath conceived, it bringeth forth sin;

And sin when it is finished, bringeth forth death.

But thou, why dost thou judge thy brother? for we shall all stand before the judgment-seat of God.

So then each one of us shall give account of himself to God.

Let us not therefore judge one another any more:

But judge ye this rather, that no man put a stumbling-block in his brother's way, or an occasion of falling.

No. 36. *The Mind of Christ*

Let us call to mind, brethren, the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ,
That, though he was rich, yet for our sakes he became poor,
That we through his poverty might become rich.
If there is therefore any power of appeal in Christ,
If any persuasion of love,
If any fellowship of the Spirit,
If any tender mercies and compassions,—
Let us be of the same mind, having the same love,
Being of one accord, of one mind;
Doing nothing through faction or through vain glory,
But in lowliness of mind each counting the other better than himself;
Not looking each of us to his own things,
But each of us also to the things of others.
Let this mind be in us, which was also in Christ Jesus,
Who, though he was in the form of God,
Took upon him the form of a servant,
And humbled himself, becoming obedient unto death,
Yea, the death of the cross.
Wherefore also God hath highly exalted him,
And given him the name which is above every name.
Remember also the words of the Lord Jesus, that he himself said,—
'It is more blessed to give than to receive.'
And, 'Whosoever would save his life shall lose it,
But whosoever shall lose his life shall find it.
Whosoever would become great among you shall be your minister;
And whosoever would be first among you shall be servant of all.
For the Son of man also came not to be ministered unto,
But to minister, and to give his life a ransom for many.'
'Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden,
And I will give you rest.
Take my yoke upon you and learn of me,
For I am meek and lowly of heart,
And ye shall find rest unto your souls;
For my yoke is easy and my burden is light.'

No. 37. *The New Life*

What shall we say then? Shall we continue in sin, that grace may abound?

God forbid. We who died to sin, how shall we any longer live therein?

Or are ye ignorant that all we who were baptized into Jesus Christ were baptized into his death?

We are buried therefore with him through baptism into death: that like as Christ was raised from the dead through the glory of the Father, so we also might walk in newness of life.

For if we have become united with him by the likeness of his death, we shall be also by the likeness of his resurrection;

Knowing this, that our old man was crucified with him, that the body of sin might be done away, that so we should no longer be in bondage to sin;

For he that hath died is justified from sin.

But if we died with Christ, we believe that we shall also live with him;

Knowing that Christ being raised from the dead dieth no more; death no more hath dominion over him.

For the death that he died, he died unto sin once: but the life that he liveth, he liveth unto God.

Even so reckon ye also yourselves to be dead unto sin, but alive unto God in Christ Jesus.

Let not sin therefore reign in your mortal body, that ye should obey the lusts thereof:

Neither present your members unto sin as instruments of unrighteousness; but present yourselves unto God, as alive from the dead, and your members as instruments of righteousness unto God.

Know ye not, that to whom ye present yourselves as servants unto obedience, his servants ye are whom ye obey; whether of sin unto death, or of obedience unto righteousness?

But thanks be to God, that whereas ye were servants of sin, ye became obedient from the heart to that form of teaching whereunto ye were delivered;

And being made free from sin, ye became servants of righteousness.

No. 38. *Service a Divine Quality*

The Spirit of the Lord is upon me, because he anointed me to preach good tidings to the poor:

He hath sent me to proclaim release to the captives, and recovering of sight to the blind, to set at liberty them that are bruised, to proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord.

And John calling unto him two of his disciples sent them to the Lord, saying: Art thou he that cometh, or look we for another?

In that hour he cured many of diseases and plagues and evil spirits; and on many that were blind he bestowed sight.

And he answered and said unto them, go and tell John the things which ye have seen and heard;

The blind receive their sight, the lame walk, the lepers are cleansed, and the deaf hear, the dead are raised up, and the poor have good tidings preached to them.

And he said unto them: The Kings of the Gentiles have lordship over them, and they that have authority over them are called benefactors.

But ye shall not be so: but he that is the greater among you, let him become as the younger; and he that is chief, as he that doth serve.

Have this mind in you, which was also in Christ Jesus: who, existing in the form of God, counted not the being on an equality with God, a thing to be grasped,

But emptied himself, taking the form of a servant, being made in the likeness of men;

And being found in fashion as a man, he humbled himself, becoming obedient even unto death, yea, the death of the cross.

Wherefore also God highly exalted him, and gave unto him the name which is above every name;

That in the name of Jesus every knee should bow,

And that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

No. 39. *Love*

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, but have not
love,
I am become sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.
And though I have the gift of prophecy, and know all mysteries and
all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so as to remove
mountains,
But have not love, I am nothing.
And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I
give my body to be burned,
But have not love, it profiteth me nothing.
Love suffereth long and is kind;
Love envieth not, love vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up.
Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not its own;
Is not provoked, taketh not account of evil;
Rejoiceth not in unrighteousness, but rejoiceth with the truth;
**Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth
all things.**
Love never faileth:
But whether there be prophecies, they shall be done away;
Whether there be tongues, they shall cease;
Whether there be knowledge, it shall be done away.
For we know in part, and we prophesy in part;
**But when that which is perfect is come, that which is in part shall
be done away.**
For now we see through a glass darkly;
But then face to face:
Now I know in part,
But then shall I know even as also I am known.
But now abideth faith, hope, love, these three;
But the greatest of these is love.
Beloved, if God so loved us, we also ought to love one another.
If we love one another, God abideth in us, and his love is perfected
in us.
**God is love: and he that abideth in love abideth in God, and God
abideth in him.**

No. 40. *Trials To Be Expected*

Count it all joy, my brethren, when ye fall into manifold temptations;
knowing that the proving of your faith worketh patience;
And let patience have its perfect work, that ye may be perfect and entire, lacking in nothing.

If the world hateth you, ye know that it hath hated me before it hated you.
If ye were of the world, the world would love its own: but because ye are not of the world, but I chose you out of the world therefore the world hateth you.

Remember the word that I said unto you: a servant is not greater than his lord.
If they persecuted me, they will also persecute you; if they kept my word, they will keep yours also.

But all these things will they do unto you for my name's sake, because they know not him that sent me.
In the world ye have tribulation: but be of good cheer; I have overcome the world.

Be strong in the Lord, and in the strength of his might. Put on the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.
Stand, therefore, having girded your loins with truth, and having put on the breastplate of righteousness, and having shod your feet with the preparation of the gospel of peace,

Withal taking up the shield of faith wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the evil one;
And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the Word of God: with all prayer and supplication praying at all seasons in the Spirit.

For our light affliction, which is for the moment, worketh for us more and more exceedingly an eternal weight of glory.
While we look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen: for the things which are seen are temporal; but the things which are not seen are eternal.

No. 41. *The Unity of the Spirit*

I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, to present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable to God, which is your spiritual service.

And be not fashioned according to this world: but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is the good and acceptable and perfect will of God.

For I say, through the grace that was given me, to every man that is among you, not to think of himself more highly than he ought to think;

But so to think as to think soberly, according as God hath dealt to each man a measure of faith.

For even as we have many members in one body, and all the members have not the same office:

So we, who are many, are one body in Christ, and severally members one of another.

For as the body is one, and hath many members, and all the members of the body, being many, are one body; so also is Christ.

For in one Spirit were we all baptized into one body, whether Jews or Greeks, whether bond or free; and were all made to drink one Spirit. For the body is not one member, but many.

And whether one member suffereth, all the members suffer with it; or one member is honored, all the members rejoice with it. Now ye are the body of Christ, and severally members thereof.

And God hath set some in the church, first apostles, secondly prophets, thirdly teachers, then miracles, then gifts of healings, helps, governments, divers kinds of tongues.

I therefore beseech you to walk worthily of the calling wherewith ye were called, with all lowliness, and meekness,

With long-suffering, forbearing one another in love; giving diligence to keep the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace.

There is one body, and one Spirit, even as also ye were called in one hope of your calling;

One Lord, one faith, one baptism, one God and Father of all, who is over all, and through all, and in all.

No. 42. *Christ The Good Shepherd*

The Lord is my Shepherd: I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:

He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul:
He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil:
For thou art with me: thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:
Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:
And I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

Jesus said unto them, I am the good shepherd: the good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep.
But he that is a hireling, and not a shepherd, whose own the sheep are not, seeth the wolf coming, and leaveth the sheep, and fleeth.

And the wolf catcheth them, and scattereth them: he fleeth because he is a hireling and careth not for the sheep.
I am the good shepherd; and I know my sheep, and am known of mine.

As the Father knoweth me, even so know I the Father: and I lay down my life for the sheep.
And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold: them also I must bring.
And they shall hear my voice;
And there shall be one fold, and one shepherd.

Now the God of peace, who brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, the great shepherd of the sheep through the blood of the everlasting covenant,
Make you perfect in every good work to do his will,

Working in us that which is well-pleasing in his sight,
Through Jesus Christ; to whom be the glory for ever and ever. Amen.

No. 43. *The New Heaven*

And I saw a new heaven and a new earth: for the first heaven and and the first earth are passed away; and the sea is no more.

And I saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down out of heaven from God, made ready as a bride adorned for her husband.

And I heard a great voice out of the throne, saying, Behold, the tabernacle of God is with men, and he shall dwell with them, and they shall be his peoples, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God:

And he shall wipe away every tear from their eyes; and death shall be no more; neither shall there be mourning, nor crying, nor pain, any more: the first things are passed away.

And he that sitteth on the throne said, Behold, I make all things new. And he saith, Write: for these words are faithful and true.

And he said unto me, They are come to pass. I am the Alpha and the Omega, the beginning and the end. I will give unto him that is athirst of the fountain of the water of life freely.

He that overcometh shall inherit these things; and I will be his God, and he shall be my son.

And he showed me a river of water of life, bright as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb, in the midst of the street thereof.

And on this side of the river and on that was the tree of life, bearing twelve manner of fruits, yielding its fruit every month: and the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations.

And there shall be no curse any more: and the throne of God and of the Lamb shall be therein: and his servants shall do him service;

And they shall see his face; and his name shall be on their foreheads.

And there shall be night no more; and they need no light of lamp, neither light of sun; for the Lord God shall give them light: and they shall reign for ever and ever.

No. 44. *Comfort*

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.
In my Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you; for I go to prepare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I come again, and will receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.
And whither I go, ye know, and the way ye know.

Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not whither thou goest; and how can we know the way?
Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, and the truth and the life: no one cometh unto the Father, but by me.

If ye had known me, ye would have known my Father also: from henceforth ye know him, and have seen him.
Philip saith unto him, Lord, shew us the Father, and it sufficeth us.

Jesus saith unto him, Have I been so long time with you, and dost thou not know me, Philip?
He that hath seen me hath seen the Father; how sayest thou then, shew us the Father?

Believest thou not that I am in the Father, and the Father in me? the words that I say unto you I speak not from myself: but the Father that dwelleth in me, he doeth the works.
If ye shall ask anything in my name, that will I do.

If ye love me, ye will keep my commandments.
And I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may be with you for ever,

Even the Spirit of truth: whom the world cannot receive;
Because it seeth him not, neither knoweth him: but ye know him· for he abideth with you, and shall be in you.

I will not leave you comfortless: I will come unto you.
Peace I leave with you; my peace I give unto you:

Not as the world giveth, give I unto you.
Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.

No. 45. *God's Care*

No man can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one, and love the other; or else he will hold to one, and despise the other. Ye cannot serve God and mammon.

Therefore I say unto you, Be not anxious for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink; nor yet for your body what ye shall put on. Is not the life more than the food, and the body than the raiment?

Behold the birds of the heaven, that they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; and your heavenly Father feedeth them. Are ye not of much more value than they?

And which of you by being anxious can add one cubit unto his stature?

And why are ye anxious concerning raiment? Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin:

Yet I say unto you, that even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

But if God doth so clothe the grass of the field, which to-day is, and tomorrow is cast into the oven, shall he not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?

Be not therefore anxious, saying, What shall we eat? or, What shall we drink? or, Wherewithal shall we be clothed?

For after all these things do the Gentiles seek; for your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things.

But seek ye first his kngdom, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you.

Be not therefore anxious for the morrow: for the morrow will be anxious for itself. Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof.

Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you:

For every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened.

Or what man is there of you, who, if his son shall ask him for a loaf, will give him a stone;

Or if he shall ask for a fish, will give him a serpent?

If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more shall your Father which is in heaven give good things to them that ask him?

No. 46. *The Great High Priest*

Wherefore, holy brethren, partakers of a heavenly calling,
Consider Jesus, the apostle and high priest of our confession;
Whom we behold, because of the suffering of death,
Crowned with glory and honor.
For it became Him, for whom are all things and by whom are all things, in bringing many sons unto glory;
To make the leader of their salvation perfect through sufferings.
For he needed to be made like his brethren in all things,
That he might become a merciful and faithful high priest in the things pertaining unto God.
For in that he himself hath suffered being tempted,
He is able to succor them that are tempted.
Though he was a Son, yet he learned obedience by the things which he suffered:
And being made perfect, he became unto all who obey him the author of eternal salvation.
Having, then, a great high priest who hath passed through the heavens, Jesus the Son of God,
Let us hold fast our confession.
For we have not a high priest who cannot be touched with the feeling of our infirmities,
But one who hath been tempted in all points like as we are, yet without sin.
Let us then draw near with boldness unto the throne of grace,
With a true heart and in fullness of faith,
That we may receive mercy,
And find grace to help us in time of need;
For he is able to save to the uttermost those that draw near to God through him,
Seeing that he ever liveth to make intercession for them.
Because he abideth for ever, he hath his priesthood unchangeable:
Jesus Christ the same, yesterday, to-day and for ever.
Through him let us offer continually to God a sacrifice of praise,
That is the fruit of our lips confessing his name.
And to do good and to communicate forget not,
For with such sacrifices God is well pleased.

No. 47. *The Blessed Hope*

Blessed be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who according to his great mercy begat us again unto a living hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead,

Unto an inheritance incorruptible, and undefiled, and that fadeth not away, reserved in heaven for you,

Who by the power of God are guarded through faith unto a salvation ready to be revealed in the last time.

Wherein ye greatly rejoice, though now for a little while, if need be, ye have been put to grief in manifold temptations,

That the proof of your faith, being more precious than gold that perisheth though it is proved by fire, might be found unto praise and glory and honor at the revelation of Jesus Christ:

Whom not having seen ye love; on whom, though now ye see him not, yet believing, ye rejoice greatly with joy unspeakable and full of glory:

Receiving the end of your faith, even the salvation of your souls.

Concerning which salvation the prophets sought and searched diligently, who prophesied of the grace that should come unto you:

Searching what time or what manner of time the Spirit of Christ which was in them did point unto, when it testified beforehand the sufferings of Christ, and the glories that should follow them.

To whom it was revealed, that not unto themselves, but unto you, did they minister these things, which now have been announced unto you through them that preached the gospel unto you by the Holy Spirit sent forth from heaven; which things angels desire to look into.

Wherefore girding up the loins of your mind, be sober and set your hope perfectly on the grace that is to be brought unto you at the revelation of Jesus Christ;

As children of obedience, not fashioning yourselves according to your former lusts in the time of your ignorance:

But like as he which called you is holy, be ye yourselves also holy in all manner of living.

Because it is written, Ye shall be holy; for I am holy.

No. 48. *The Measure of Greatness*

But Jesus called them unto him and said: Ye know that the rulers of the Gentiles lord it over them, and their great ones exercise authority over them. Not so shall it be among you.

But whosoever would become great among you shall be your minister and whosoever would be first among you shall be your servant: even as the Son of man came not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and to give his life a ransom for many.

But be not ye called Rabbi: for one is your Teacher, and all ye are brethren. Neither be ye called masters: for one is your Master, even the Christ.

But he that is greatest among you shall be your servant.

So when he had washed their feet, and taken his garments and sat down again, he said unto them: Know ye what I have done to you?

You call me teacher and Lord: and ye say well, for so I am. If I then, the Lord and teacher, have washed your feet, ye also ought to wash one another's feet.

For I have given you an example that ye also should do as I have done to you.

Verily, verily, I say unto you, a servant is not greater than his Lord; neither one that is sent greater than he that sent him. If ye know these things, blessed are ye if ye do them.

For I have heard, that it was said: Thou shalt love thy neighbor, and hate thine enemy;

But I say unto you: Love your enemies, and pray for them that persecute you; that ye may be sons of your Father who is in heaven: for he maketh his sun to rise on the evil and the good, and sendeth rain on the just and the unjust.

For if ye love them that love you what reward have you? Do not even the publicans the same?

And if ye salute your brethren only, what do ye more than others? Do not even the Gentiles the same?

Ye therefore shall be perfect, as your heavenly Father is perfect.

For ye are all sons of God through faith in Christ Jesus, and Christ is all and in all.

No. 49. *The Righteous Shall Live By Faith*

Now faith is the assurance of things hoped for,
A conviction of things not seen.
For therein the ancients had witness borne to them:
And thereby being dead they yet speak.
By faith Abraham obeyed, when he was called
To go out unto a place which he was to receive as an inheritance:
And he went out, not knowing whither he went.
By faith he became a sojourner in the land of promise,
As in a land not his own,
Dwelling tents with Isaac and Jacob,
Heirs with him of the same promise;
For he looked for the city which hath foundations,
Whose builder and maker is God.
By faith Moses refused to be called the son of Pharaoh's daughter,
Choosing rather to suffer affliction with the people of God,
Than to enjoy the pleasures of sin for a season;
Accounting the reproach of Christ greater riches than the treasures of Egypt:
For he looked unto the recompense of reward.
By faith also he forsook Egypt, not fearing the wrath of the king;
For he endured, as seeing him who is invisible.
In faith these all died, not having received the promises,
But having seen them and greeted them from afar.
And what shall we more say? For the time would fail to tell
Of Gideon and Barak and Jephthah,
Of David and Samuel and the prophets;
Who through faith subdued kingdoms,
Wrought righteousness, obtained promises;
Stopped the mouths of lions, quenched the power of fire,
Escaped the edge of the sword;
Out of weakness were made strong, waxed mighty in war,
Turned to flight armies of aliens.
And these all, though having witness borne to them through their faith,
Yet obtained not the promise,
God having in view some better thing for us,
That apart from us they should not be made perfect.

No. 50. *Christian Helpfulness*

Put on therefore, as God's elect, holy and beloved, a heart of compassion, kindness, humility, meekness, long-suffering;

Forbearing one another, and forgiving each other, if any man have a quarrel against any;

Even as Christ forgave you, so also do ye:

And above all these things put on charity, which is the bond of perfectness.

And let the peace of God rule in your hearts, to the which also ye were called in one body; and be ye thankful.

Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom;

Teaching and admonishing one another with psalms and hymns and spiritual songs,

Singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord.

And whatsoever ye do, in word or in deed, do all in the name of the Lord Jesus,

Giving thanks to God the Father through him.

Brethren, even if a man be overtaken in a fault, ye which are spiritual, restore such a one in a spirit of meekness; considering thyself, lest thou also be tempted.

Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ.

Be no deceived; God is not mocked:

For whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

For he that soweth unto his own flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption;

But he that soweth unto the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap eternal life.

And let us not be weary in well-doing; for in due season we shall reap, if we faint not.

So then, as we have opportunity, let us work that which is good toward all men,

And especially toward them that are of the household of the faith.

And as many as shall walk by this rule, peace be upon them, and mercy, and upon the Israel of God.

No. 51. *The Laborers in the Vineyard*

For the kingdom of heaven is like unto a man that is a householder, which went out early in the morning to hire laborers into his vineyard.

And when he had agreed with the laborers for a penny a day, he sent them into his vineyard.

And he went out about the third hour, and saw others standing in the marketplace idle;

And to them he said, Go ye also into the vineyard, and whatsoever is right I will give you. And they went their way.

Again he went out about the sixth and the ninth hour, and did likewise.

And about the eleventh hour he went out, and found others standing; and he saith unto them, Why stand ye here all the day idle?

They say unto him, Because no man hath hired us. He saith unto them, Go ye also into the vineyard.

And when even was come, the lord of the vineyard saith unto his steward, Call the laborers, and pay them their hire, beginning from the last unto the first.

And when they came that were hired about the eleventh hour, they received every man a penny.

And when the first came, they supposed that they would receive more; and they likewise received every man a penny.

And when they received it, they murmured against the householder, saying,

These last have spent but one hour, and thou hast made them equal unto us, which have borne the burden of the day and the scorching heat.

But he answered and said to one of them, Friend, I do thee no wrong: didst not thou agree with me for a penny?

Take up that which is thine, and go thy way; it is my will to give unto this last, even as unto thee.

Is it not lawful for me to do what I will with mine own? or is thine eye evil, because I am good?

So the last shall be first, and the first last.

No. 52. *Faith Brings Peace*

By grace have ye been saved through faith; and that not of yourselves, it is the gift of God.

Being therefore justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ;

Through whom also we have had our access by faith, into this grace wherein we stand;

And we rejoice in hope of the glory of God. And not only so, but we also rejoice in our tribulations:

Knowing that tribulation worketh steadfastness; and steadfastness, approvedness; and approvedness, hope:

And hope putteth not to shame; because the love of God hath been shed abroad in our hearts through the Holy Spirit which was given unto us.

For while we were yet weak, in due season Christ died for the ungodly.

God commendeth his own love toward us, in that while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us.

For this cause I bow my knees unto the Father, from whom every family in heaven and on earth is named,

That he would grant you, according to the riches of his glory, that ye may be strengthened with power through his spirit in the inward man:

That Christ may dwell in your hearts through faith; to the end that ye, being rooted and grounded in love,

May be strong to apprehend with all the saints what is the breadth and length and height and depth,

And to know the love of Christ which passeth knowledge, that ye may be filled unto all the fulness of God.

Peace I leave with you; my peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth give I unto you.

Unto him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think,

Unto him be the glory in the church, and in Christ Jesus unto generations, forever and ever. Amen.

No. 53. *The Christian Armor*

Put on the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.

For our wrestling is not against flesh and blood, but against the principalities, against the powers,

Against the world-rulers of this darkness, against the spiritual hosts of wickedness in the heavenly places.

Wherefore take up the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and, having done all, to stand.

Stand therefore, having girded your loins with truth,

And having put on the breastplate of righteousness,

And having shod your feet with the preparation of the gospel of peace;

Withal taking up the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the evil one.

And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God:

With all prayer and supplication praying at all seasons in the Spirit,

And let us, since we are of the day, be sober, putting on the breastplate of faith and love; and for a helmet, the hope of salvation.

For God appointed us not unto wrath, but unto the obtaining of salvation through our Lord Jesus Christ,

Who died for us, that, whether we wake or sleep, we shall live together with him.

Let us therefore cast off the works of darkness, and let us put on the armor of light.

Rejoice always; pray without ceasing; in everything give thanks: for this is the will of God in Christ Jesus to youward

Prove all things; hold fast that which is good.

Let us walk honestly as in the day; not in revelling and drunkenness, not in chambering and wantonness, not in strife and jealously.

But put ye on the Lord Jesus Christ, and make not provision for the flesh, to fulfil the lusts thereof.

No. 54. *The Triumphal Entry*

Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion; behold, thy King cometh unto thee:

He is just and having salvation; lowly, and riding upon an ass.

And he shall speak peace unto the nations.

And in that day thou shalt say, I will give thanks unto thee, O Lord.

Behold, God is my salvation; I will trust, and will not be afraid.

And when they came nigh to Jerusalem, unto Bethphage and Bethany, at the mount of Olives,

He sendeth two of his disciples, and saith unto them,

Go your way into the village that is over against you:

And straightway as ye enter into it, ye shall find a colt tied, whereon no man ever yet sat;

Loose him, and bring him. And if any one say unto you, Why do ye this?

Say ye, the Lord hath need of him;

And straightway he will send him back hither.

And they went away, and found a colt tied at the door without in the open street; and they loose him.

And certain of them that stood there said unto them, what do ye, loosing the colt?

And they said unto them even as Jesus had commanded: and they let them go.

And they bring the colt unto Jesus, and cast on him their garments; and he sat upon him.

And many spread their garments upon the way; and others branches, which they had cut from the fields.

And they that went before, and they that followed, cried, Hosanna; Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord:

Blessed be the Kingdom of our father David,

That cometh in the name of the Lord: Hosanna in the highest.

And he entered into Jerusalem, into the temple;

And when he had looked round about upon all things, it being now eventide, he went out unto Bethany with the twelve.

No. 55. *The Lord's Supper*

For even Christ our passover is sacrificed for us:

Therefore let us keep the feast, not with old leaven, neither with the leaven of malice and wickedness,

But with the unleavened bread of sincerity and truth.

Now the feast of unleavened bread drew night, which is called the passover.

And he sent Peter and John, saying, Go and make ready for us the passover, that we may eat.

And they said unto him, Where wilt thou that we make ready?

And he said unto them, Behold, when ye are entered into the city, there shall meet you a man bearing a pitcher of water;

Follow him into the house whereinto he goeth.

And ye shall say unto the goodman of the house, The Master saith unto thee,

Where is the guest-chamber, where I shall eat the passover with my disciples?

And he will show you a large upper room furnished: there make ready.

And they went, and found as he had said unto them: and they made ready the passover.

And when the hour was come, he sat down, and the twelve apostles with him.

And he said unto them, With desire I have desired to eat this passover with you before I suffer:

For I say unto you, I will not eat it, until it be fulfilled in the kingdom of God.

And he took the cup, and gave thanks, and said, take this, and divide it among yourselves:

For I say unto you, I will not drink from henceforth of the fruit of the vine, until the kingdom of God shall come.

And he took bread, and when he had given thanks, he brake it, and gave to them, saying,

This is my body which is given for you: this do in remembrance of me.

And the cup in like manner after supper, saying, This cup is the new testament in my blood, which is shed for you.

No. 56. *The Empty Tomb*

Now on the first day of the week cometh Mary Magdalene early, while it was yet dark, unto the tomb, and seeth the stone taken away from the tomb.

She runneth therefore, and cometh to Simon Peter, and to the other disciple, whom Jesus loved, and saith unto them, They have taken away the Lord out of the tomb, and we know not where they have laid him.

Peter therefore went forth, and the other disciple, and they went toward the tomb.

And they ran both together: and the other disciple outran Peter, and came first to the tomb;

And stooping and looking in, he seeth the linen cloths lying; yet entered he not in.

Simon Peter therefore also cometh, following him, and entered into the tomb; and he beholdeth the linen cloths lying,

And the napkin, that was upon his head, not lying with the linen cloths, but rolled up in a place by itself.

But Mary was standing without at the tomb weeping: so, as she wept, she stooped and looked into the tomb;

And she beholdeth two angels in white sitting, one at the head, and one at the feet, where the body of Jesus had lain.

And they say unto her, Woman, why weepest thou? She saith unto them, Because they have taken away my Lord, and I know not where they have laid him.

When she had thus said, she turned herself back, and beholdeth Jesus standing, and knew not that it was Jesus.

Jesus saith unto her, Woman, why weepest thou? whom seekest thou? She, supposing him to be the gardener, saith unto him, Sir, if thou hast borne him hence, tell me where thou hast laid him, and I will take him away.

Jesus saith unto her, Mary. She turneth herself, and saith unto him in Hebrew, Rabboni; which is to say, Master.

Jesus saith to her, Touch me not; for I am not yet ascended unto the Father: but go unto my brethren, and say to them, I ascend unto my Father and your Father, and my God and your God.

No. 57. *The Risen Christ*

Now when Jesus was risen early on the first day of the week, he appeared first to Mary Magdalene.

She went and told them that had been with him, as they mourned and wept. And they, when they heard that he was alive, and had been seen of her, disbelieved.

And behold two of them were going that very day to a village named Emmaus, which was threescore furlongs from Jerusalem.

And they communed with each other of all these things which had happened.

And it came to pass, while they communed and questioned together, that Jesus himself drew near, and went with them.

But their eyes were holden that they should not know him. And he said unto them: What communications are these that ye have one with another as ye walk? And they stood still, looking sad.

And one of them, named Cleopas, answering said unto him: Dost thou alone sojourn in Jerusalem and not know the things which are come to pass there in these days?

Moreover certain women of our company amazed us, having been early at the tomb; and when they found not his body, they came, saying, that they had also seen a vision of angels, who said that he was alive.

And he said unto them: O foolish men, and slow of heart to believe in all that the prophets have spoken! Behooved it not the Christ to suffer these things, and to enter into his glory?

And beginning from Moses and all the prophets, he interpreted to them in all the scriptures the things concerning himself.

And it came to pass, when he had sat down with them to meat, he took bread and blessed; and breaking it he gave unto them.

And their eyes were opened, and they knew him; and he vanished out of their sight.

And they said one to another: Was not our heart burning within us, while he spake to us in the way, while he opened to us the scriptures?

And they rose up that very hour, and returned to Jerusalem, and found the eleven gathered together, saying: The Lord is risen indeed! And they rehearsed the things that happened in the way, and how he was known of them in the breaking of bread.

No. 58. *Risen With Christ*

If then ye were raised with Christ,
Seek the things that are above,
Where Christ is, seated on the right hand of God.
Set your mind on the things that are above,
Not on the things that are upon the earth.
For we died and our life is hid with Christ in God.
That like as Christ was raised from the dead through the glory of the Father,
So we also might walk in newness of life.
For if we have become united with him in the likeness of his death,
We shall be united with him also in the likeness of his resurrection.
If we died with Christ,
We believe that we shall also live with him;
For we know that as Christ was raised from the dead,
He dieth no more; death has no more dominion over him.
For the death that he died, he died unto sin once,
But the life that he liveth he liveth unto God.
Even so let us reckon ourselves to be dead unto sin,
But alive unto God in Christ Jesus.
But if Christ live in us, the body is dead because of sin,
But the spirit is life because of righteousness.
And if the Spirit of him who raised up Jesus from the dead dwell in us,
He who raised up Christ Jesus from the dead
Shall quicken also our mortal bodies through his Spirit dwelling in us.
So then, brethren, we are debtors, not to the flesh, to live after the flesh;
For if we live after the flesh we must die,
But if by the Spirit we put to death the deeds of the body, we shall live.
Let not sin, then, reign in our mortal body,
That we should obey the lusts thereof;
Neither let us present our members unto sin as instruments of unrighteousness;
For the wages of sin is death;
But the free gift of God is eternal life
In Jesus Christ, our Lord.

No. 59 *The Way of the Cross*

A disciple is not above his master, nor a servant above his lord.

It is enough for the disciple that he be as his master, and the servant as his lord. If they have called the master of the house Beelzebub, how much more shall they call them of his household!

Fear them not therefore: for there is nothing covered, that shall not be revealed; and hid, that shall not be known.

What I tell you in the darkness, speak ye in the light: and what ye hear in the ear, proclaim upon the housetops.

And be not afraid of them which kill the body, but are not able to kill the soul: but rather fear him which is able to destroy both soul and body in hell.

Are not two sparrows sold for a farthing? and not one of them shall fall on the ground without your Father:

But the very hairs of your head are all numbered.

Fear not therefore; ye are of more value than many sparrows.

Every one therefore who shall confess me before men, him will I also confess before my Father which is in heaven.

But whosoever shall deny me before men, him will I also deny before my Father which is in heaven.

Think not that I came to send peace on the earth: I came not to send peace, but a sword.

For I came to set a man at variance against his father, and the daughter against her mother, and the daughter in law against her mother in law:

And a man's foes shall be they of his own household.

He that loveth father or mother more than me is not worthy of me; and he that loveth son or daughter more than me is not worthy of me.

And he that doth not take his cross and follow after me, is not worthy of me.

He that findeth his life shall lose it; and he that loseth his life for my sake shall find it.

No. 60. *Eternal Life Through Christ*

Now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept.

For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive.

As we have borne the image of the earthy, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly.

It is sown in corruption; it is raised in incorruption:

It is sown in dishonor, it is raised in glory:

It is sown in weakness, it is raised in power:

It is sown a natural body, it is raised a spiritual body.

Howbeit that is not first which is spiritual, but that which is natural; then that which is spiritual.

The first man is of the earth, earthy: the second man is the Lord from heaven.

Now flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God;

Neither doth corruption inherit incorruption.

Behold, I shew you a mystery; we shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed.

For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality.

But when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality,

Then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory.

O death, where is thy sting?

O grave, where is thy victory?

The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law:

But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Wherefore, my beloved brethren, be ye stedfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord.

Forasmuch as ye know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord.

No. 61. *Missions*

The spirit of the Lord God is upon me; because the Lord hath anointed me to preach good tidings unto the meek;

He hath sent me to bind up the brokenhearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives, and the opening of the prison to them that are bound;

To proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord, and the day of vengeance of our God;

To comfort all that mourn; to appoint unto them that mourn in Zion,

To give unto them beauty for ashes, the oil of joy for mourning, the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness;

That they might be called trees of righteousness, the planting of the Lord, that he might be glorified.

And they shall build the old wastes, they shall raise up the former desolations,

And they shall repair the waste cities, the desolations of many generations.

And Jesus came to them and spake unto them, saying, all power is given unto me in heaven and on earth.

Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost:

Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I commanded you:

And lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world.

How then shall they call on him in whom they have not believed? And how shall they believe in him whom they have not heard?

And how shall they hear without a preacher? And how shall they preach except they be sent?

Even as it is written: How beautiful are the feet of them that bring glad tidings of good things!

So belief cometh of hearing, and hearing by the word of Christ.

But I say: Did they not hear? Yea, verily: Their sound went out into all the earth, and their words unto the ends of the world.

No. 62. *Thanksgiving*

Praise ye the Lord; for it is good to sing praises unto our God;
For it is pleasant, and praise is comely.

The Lord doth build up Jerusalem; he gathereth together the outcasts of Israel.
He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds.

He telleth the number of the stars; he giveth them all their names.
Sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving; sing praises upon the harp unto our God,

Who covereth the heavens with clouds,
Who prepareth rain for the earth, who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains.

He giveth to the beast his food, and to the young ravens which cry.
He maketh peace in thy borders;

He filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.
He sendeth out his commandment upon earth: his word runneth very swiftly.

He giveth snow like wool; he scattereth the hoar-frost like ashes.
He casteth forth his ice like morsels: who can stand before his cold?

He sendeth out his word, and melteth them:
He causeth his wind to blow, and the waters flow.

He showeth his word unto Jacob, his statutes and his judgments unto Israel.
He hath not dealt so with any nation; and as for his judgments, they have not known them. Praise ye the Lord.

Blessed be thou, O Lord, the God of our fathers for ever and ever.
Thine, O Lord, is the greatness, and the power, and the glory, and the victory, and the majesty,

Both riches and honor come of thee, and thou rulest over all; and in thine hand is power and might:
O Lord God of our fathers.

Keep this forever in the thoughts of this thy people,
And prepare their heart unto thee, to keep thy commandments, thy testimonies, and thy statutes, throughout all generations.

No. 63. *Man's Eternal Destiny*

Lord, thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations.
Before the mountains were brought forth,
Or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world,
Even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.
Thou turnest man again to dust,
And sayest, Return, ye children of men.
For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past,
And as a watch in the night.
Thou carriest them away as with a flood,
They are as a sleep:
In the morning they are like grass which groweth up.
In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up;
In the evening it is cut down, and withereth.
For we are consumed in thine anger,
And in thy wrath are we troubled.
Thou hast set our iniquities before thee,
Our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.
The days of our years are threescore years and ten,
Or even by reason of strength fourscore years;
Yet is their pride but labor and sorrow; for it is soon gone, and we fly away.
We bring our years to an end as a tale that is told.
So teach us to number our days, That we may get us an heart of wisdom.
Return, O Lord; how long?
And let it repent thee concerning thy servants.
O satisfy us in the morning with thy loving kindness,
That we may rejoice and be glad all our days.
Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us,
And the years wherein we have seen evil.
Let thy work appear unto thy servants,
And thy glory upon their children.
And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us;
And establish thou the work of our hands upon us;
Yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

The New

PRAISE HYMNAL.

REVISED EDITION.

1 Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty.

REGINALD HEBER. NICAEA JOHN B. DYKES.

1. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly! Lord God Al-might-y! Ear-ly in the
2. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly! all the saints a-dore Thee, Casting down their
3. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly! tho' the dark-ness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of
4. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly! Lord God Al-might-y! All Thy works shall

morn-ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly,
gold-en crowns a-round the glass-y sea; Cher-u-bim and sera-phim
sin-ful man Thy glo-ry may not see, On-ly Thou art ho-ly,
praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly,

mer-ci-ful and might-y! God in three per-sons, bless-ed Trin-i-ty!
fall-ing down be-fore Thee, Which wert, and art, and ev-er-more shalt be.
there is none be-side Thee, Per-fect in pow'r, in love, and pu-ri-ty!
mer-ci-ful and might-y! God in three per-sons, bless-ed Trin-i-ty!

2

Be still.

J. B. HERBERT.

pp Andante. *cves.* *dim.*

Be still! be still! for all a-round On ei-ther hand is

ho - - - ly ground;.... Here in His house, the Lord to-day Will
ho - ly ground, is ho - ly ground;

lis - ten while His peo - ple pray; Here in His house, the Lord to-day Will

rit.

lis - ten while His peo - ple pray: Our Father who art in heaven,
Hallowed ..... be Thy name.
Give us this day our ..... dai - ly bread.
And lead us not into temptation,
but de- - - - - liver us from evil:

Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done in..... earth, as it is in heaven.
And forgive us our debts, as ..... we for - give our debtors.
for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for - ever and ever. A - men.

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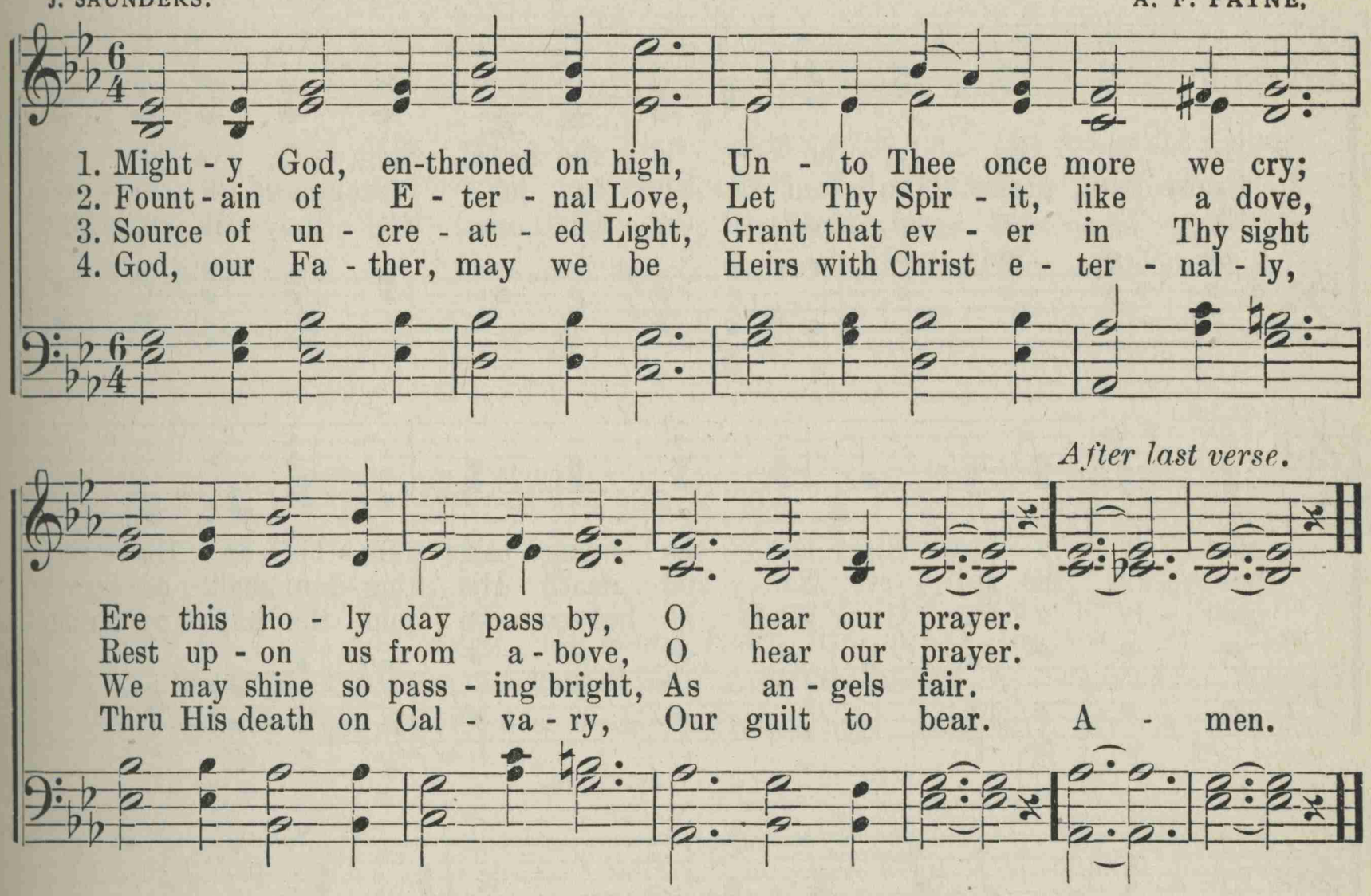
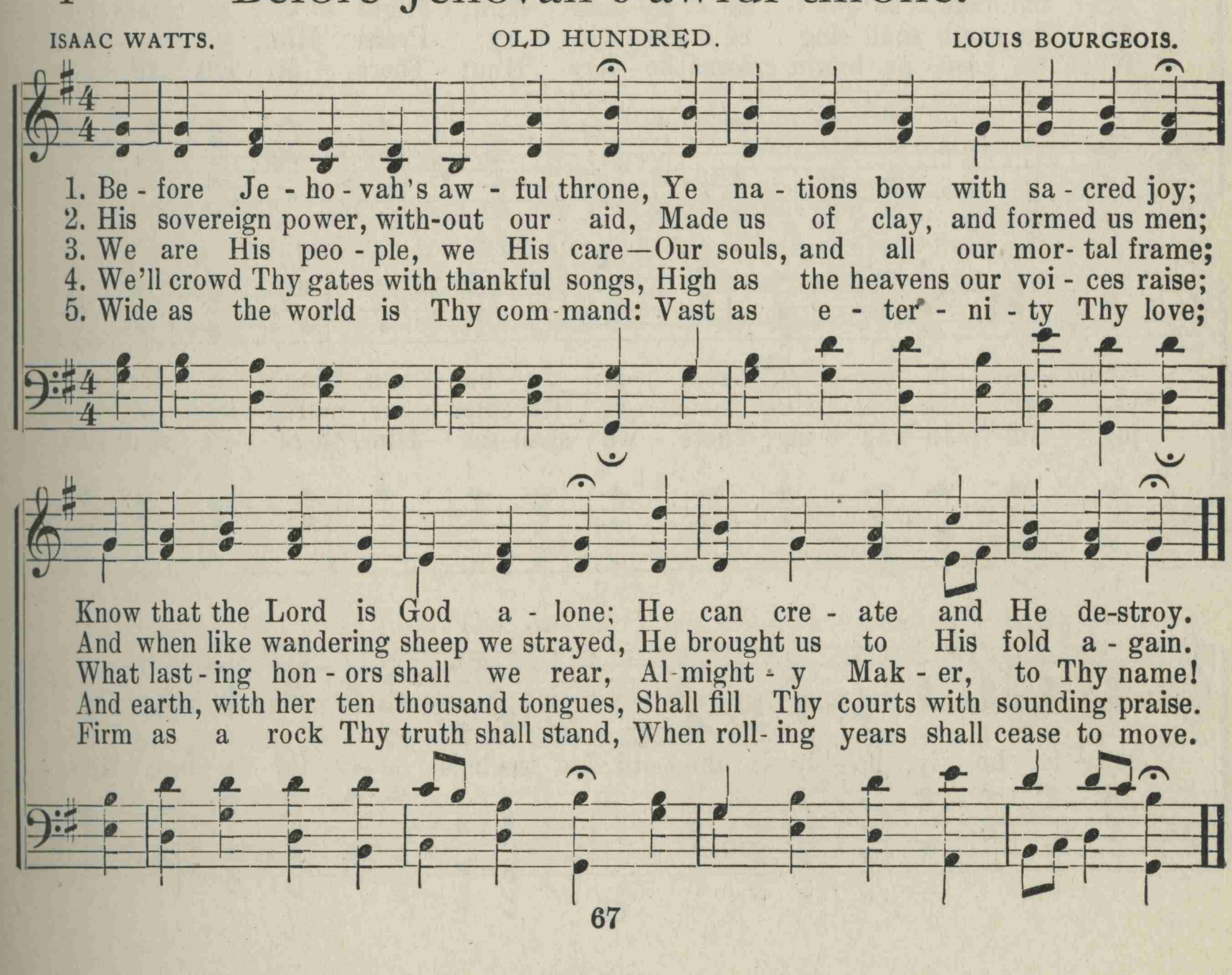
3 Mighty God enthroned on high.

J. SAUNDERS. A. F. PAYNE.

4 Before Jehovah's awful throne.

ISAAC WATTS. OLD HUNDRED. LOUIS BOURGEOIS.



5 Holy holy is the Lord.

FRANCIS J. VAN ALSTYNE. SABAOTH. WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly is the Lord! Sing, O, ye peo - ple,
2. Praise Him, praise Him! shout a - loud for joy, Watchman of Zi - on,
3. King e - ter - nal, bless - ed be His name! So may His chil - dren

glad - ly a - dore Him: Let the moun - tains trem - ble at His word;
her - ald the sto - ry; Sin and death His king - dom shall de - stroy;
glad - ly a - dore Him, When in heaven we join the hap - py strain,

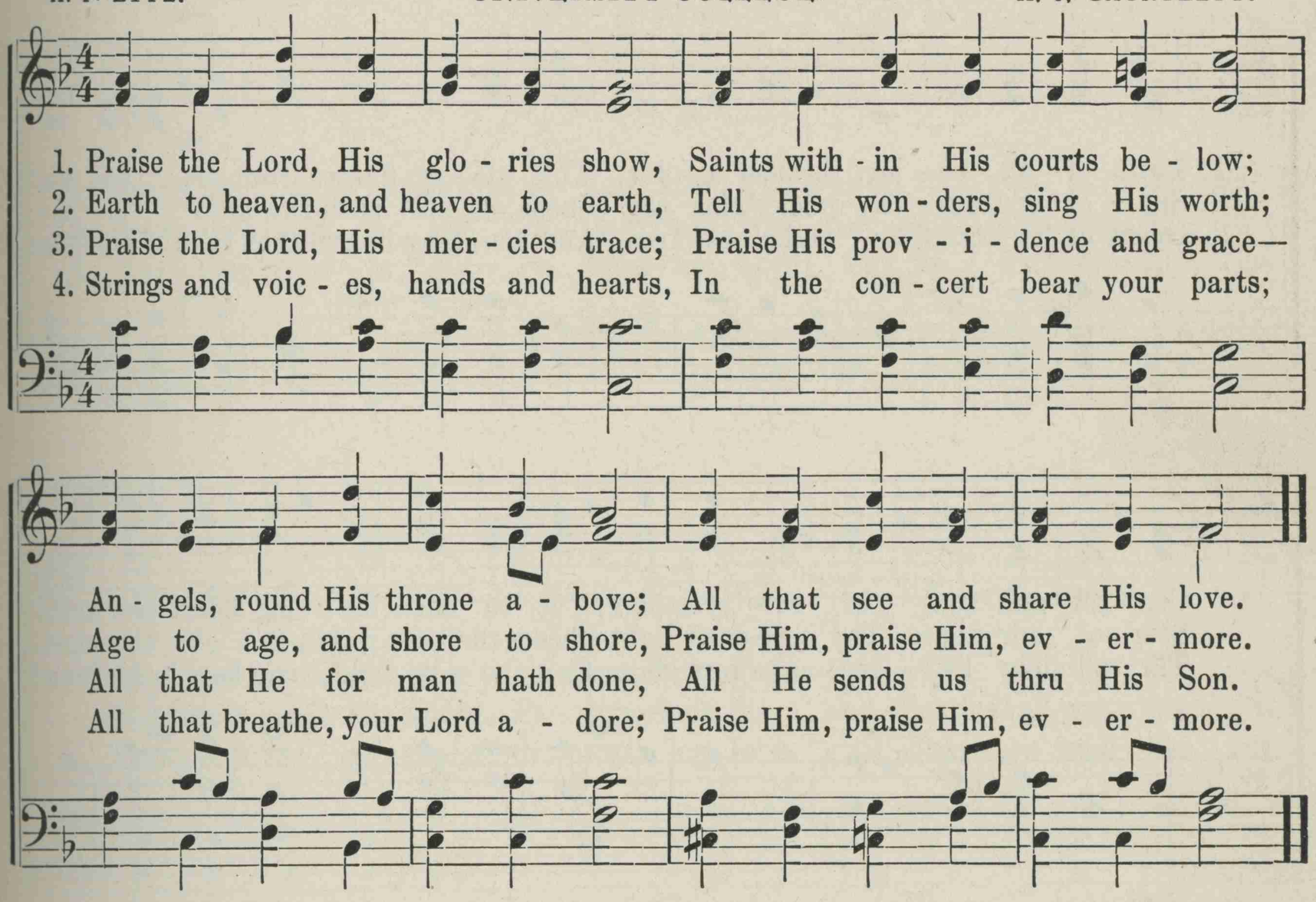
Let the hills be joy - ful be - fore Him; Might - y in wis - dom,
All the earth shall sing of His glo - ry; Praise Him, ye an - gels,
When we cast our bright crowns be - fore Him; There in His like - ness

bound - less in mer - cy, Great is Je - ho - vah, King o - ver all.
ye who be-hold Him Robed in His splen - dor, match - less, di - vine.
joy - ful a-wak - ing, There we shall see Him, there we shall sing:

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly is the Lord, Let the hills be joy - ful be - fore Him.

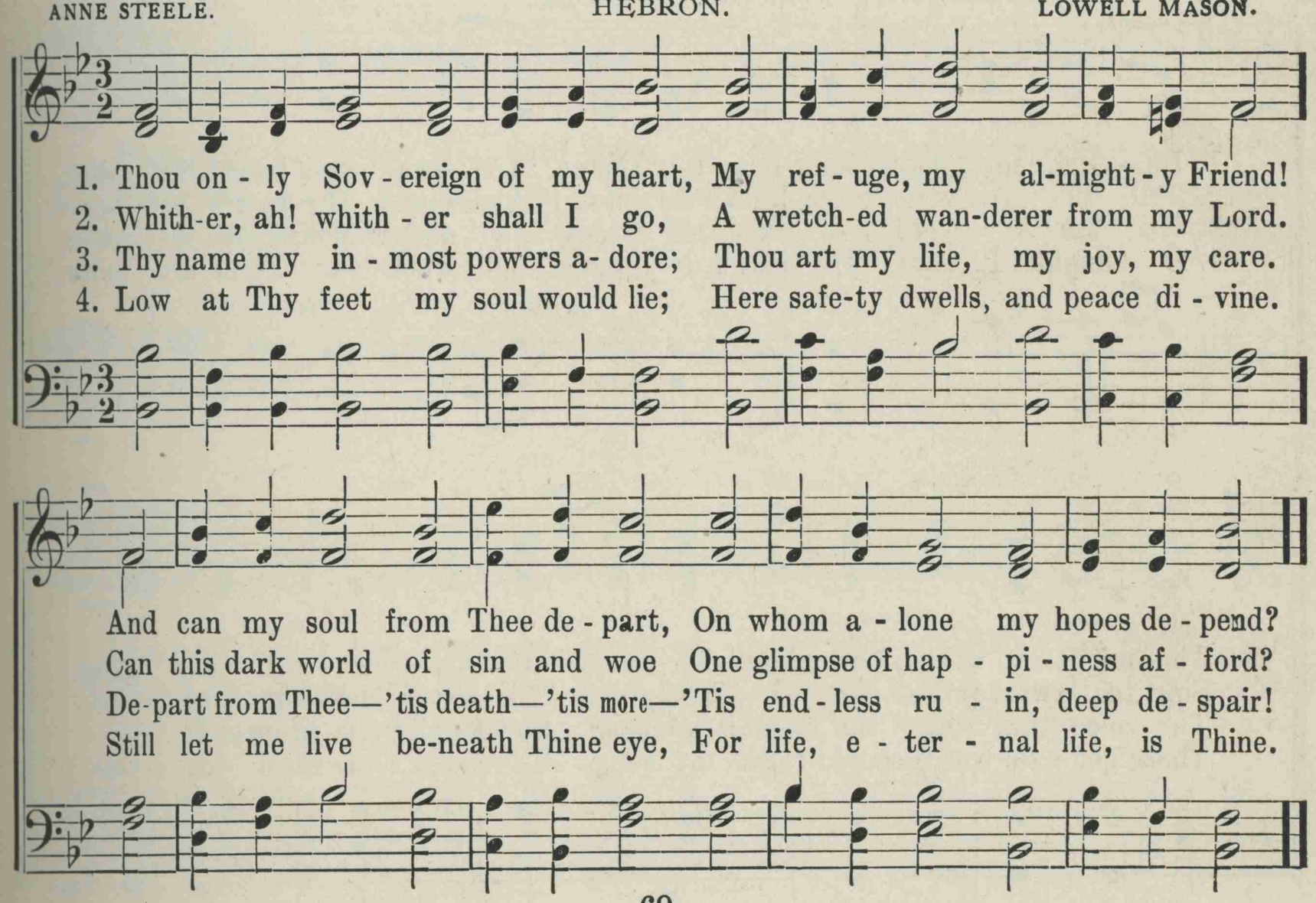
6 Praise the Lord His glories show.

H. F. LYTE. UNIVERSITY COLLEGE. H. J. GAUNTLETT.



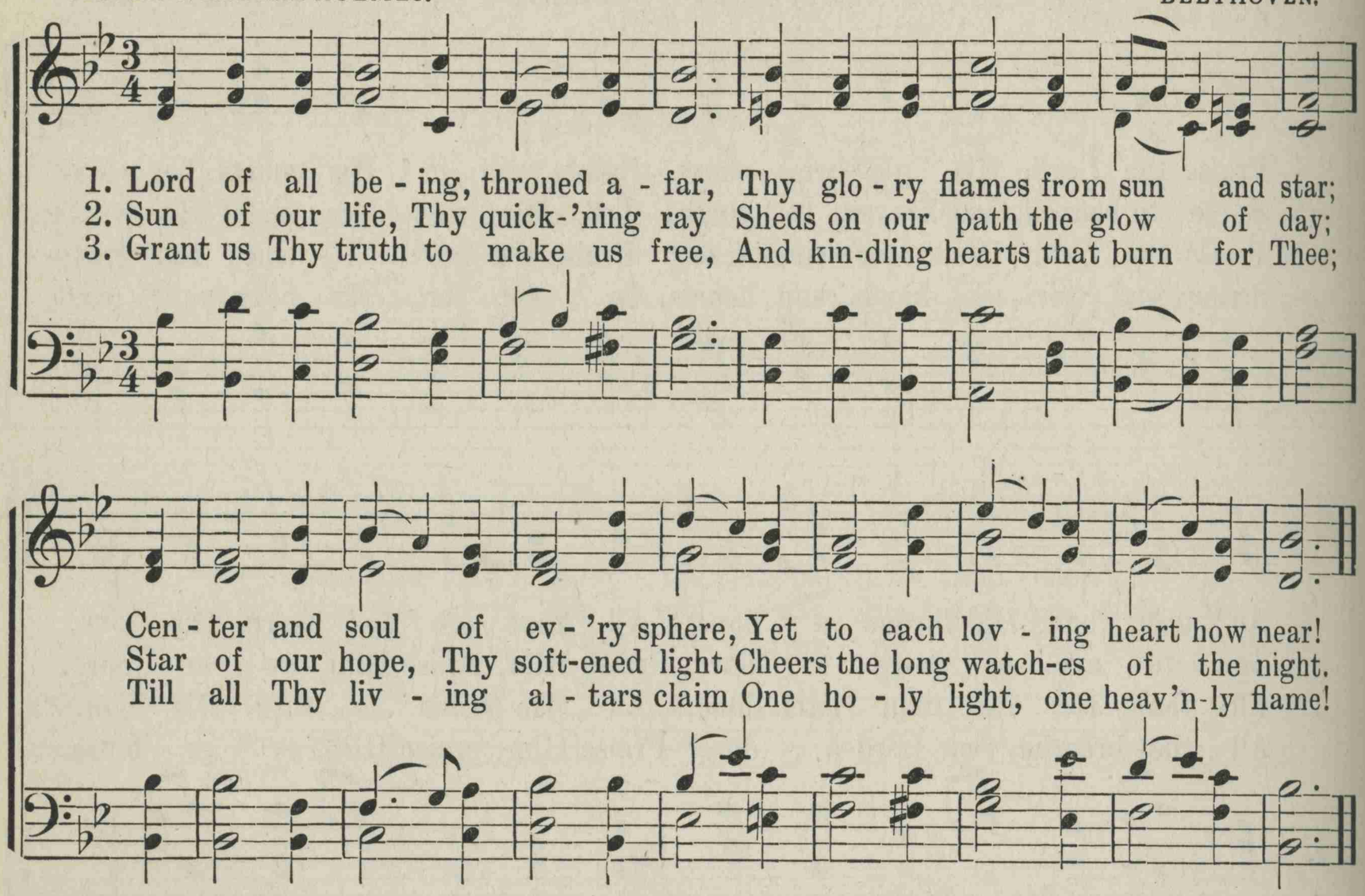
7 Thou only Sovereign of my heart.

ANNE STEELE. HEBRON. LOWELL MASON.



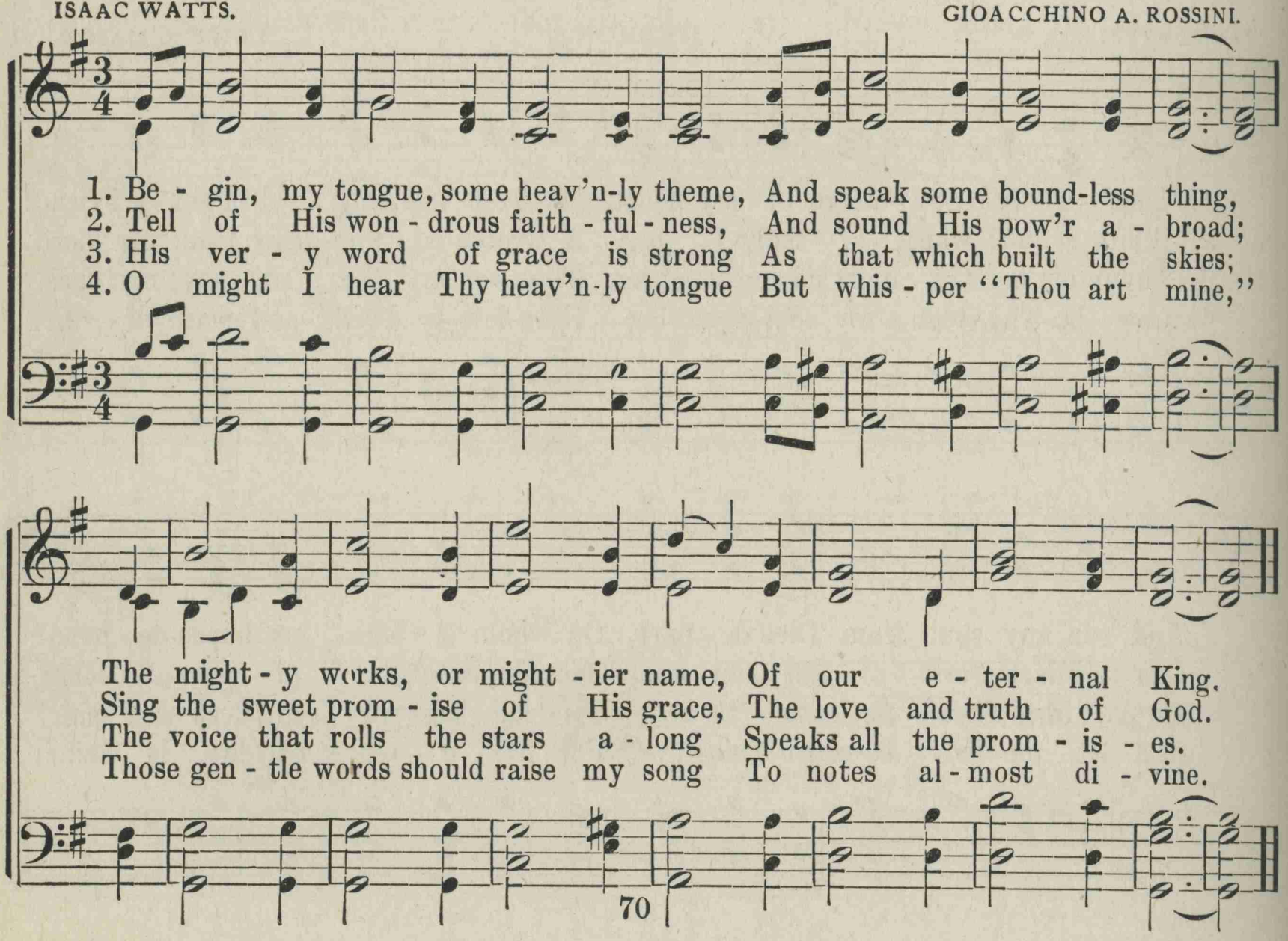
8 Lord of all being, throned afar.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES. BEETHOVEN.

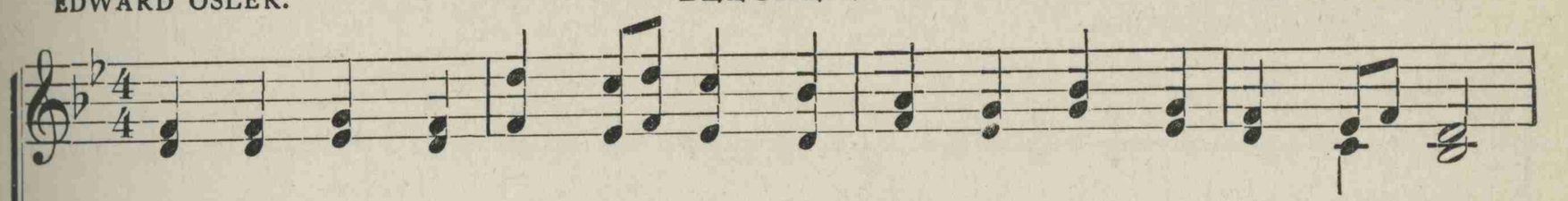
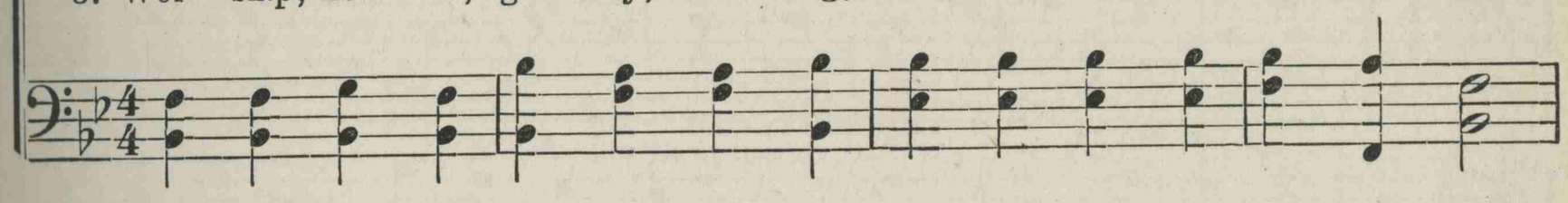
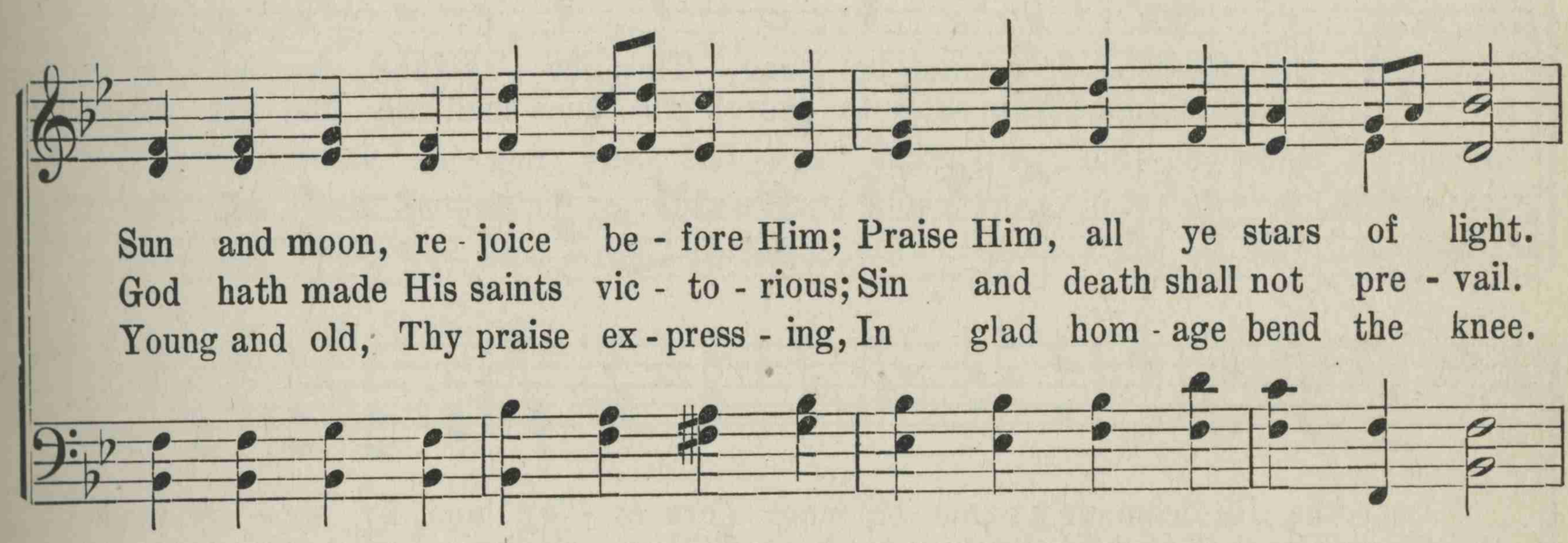


9 Begin, my tongue, some heavenly theme.

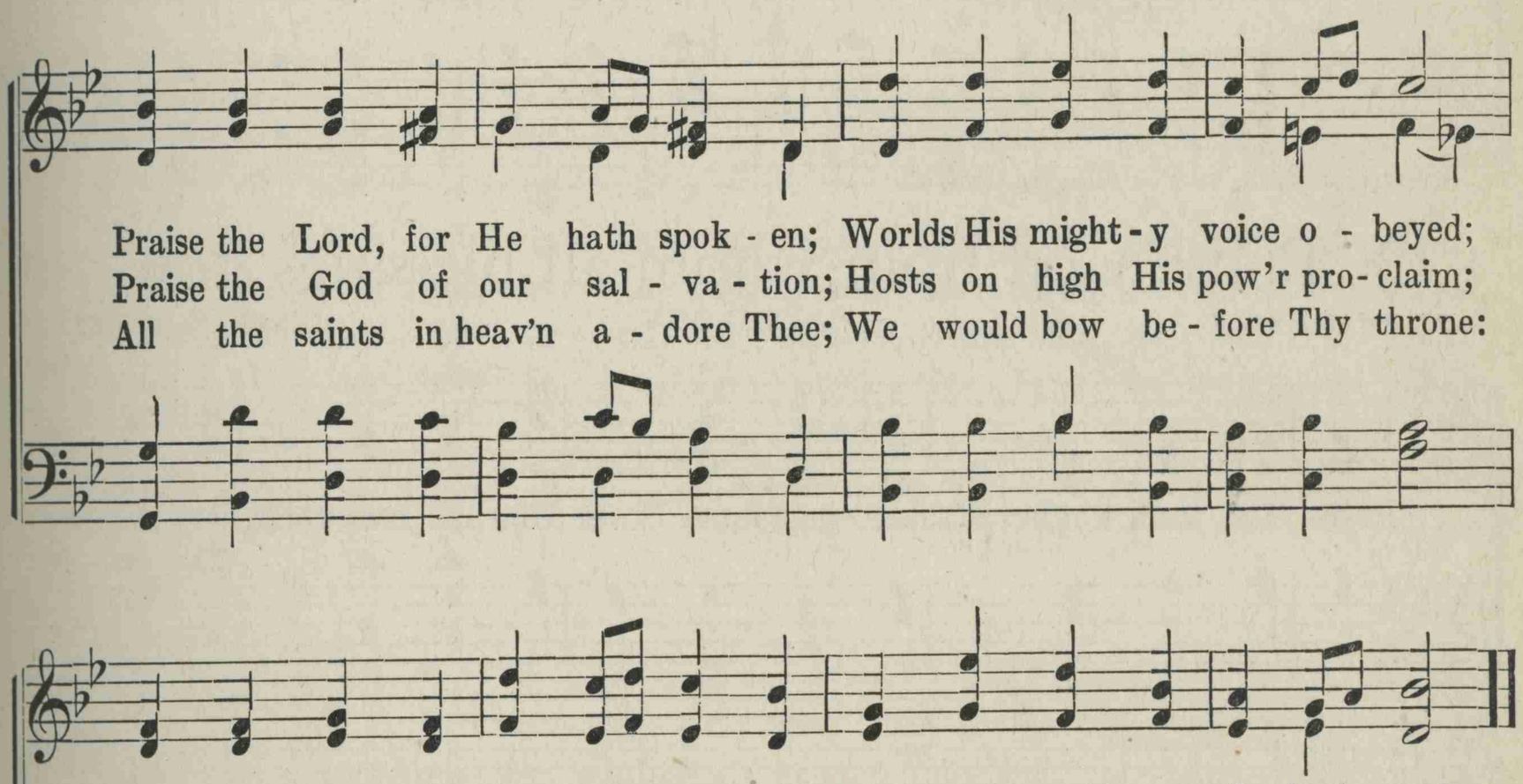
ISAAC WATTS. GIOACCHINO A. ROSSINI.



10 Praise the Lord, ye heavens, adore Him.

EDWARD OSLER. BEECHER. JOHN ZUNDEL.

1. Praise the Lord, ye heav'ns, a - dore Him, Praise Him, an - gels, in the height;
2. Praise the Lord, for He is glo-rious; Nev - er shall His prom - ise fail;
3. Wor - ship, hon - or, glo - ry, bless - ing, Lord, we of - fer un - to Thee;



Sun and moon, re - joice be - fore Him; Praise Him, all ye stars of light.
God hath made His saints vic - to - rious; Sin and death shall not pre - vail.
Young and old, Thy praise ex - press - ing, In glad hom - age bend the knee.



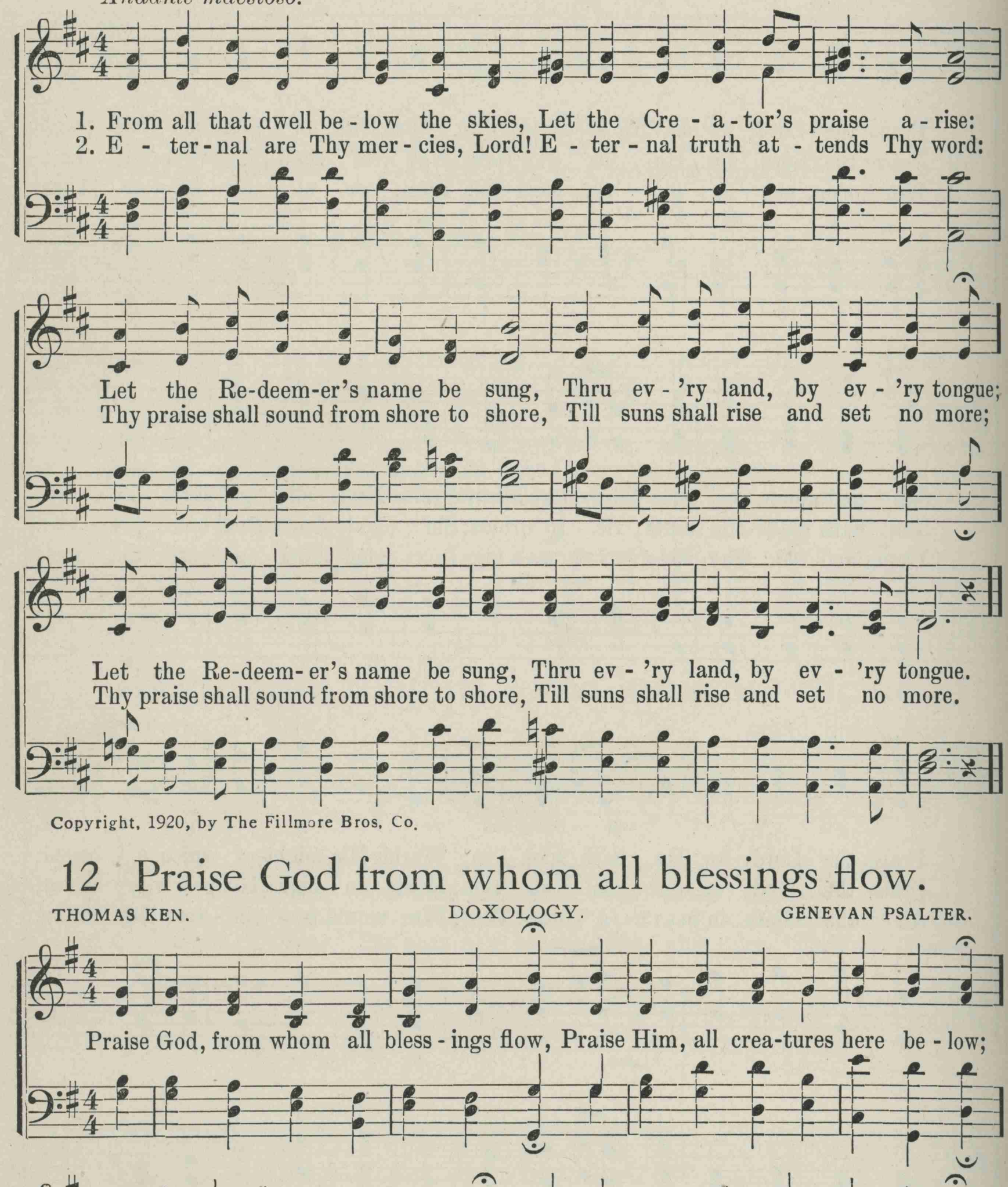
Praise the Lord, for He hath spok - en; Worlds His might - y voice o - beyed;
Praise the God of our sal - va - tion; Hosts on high His pow'r pro - claim;
All the saints in heav'n a - dore Thee; We would bow be - fore Thy throne:

Laws which nev - er shall be brok - en, For their guid-ance He hath made.
Heav'n and earth, and all cre - a - tion, Laud and mag - ni - fy His name.
As Thine an - gels serve be - fore Thee, So on earth Thy will be done.

11 From all that dwell below the skies.

ISAAC WATTS. J. H. FILLMORE.

Andante maestoso.



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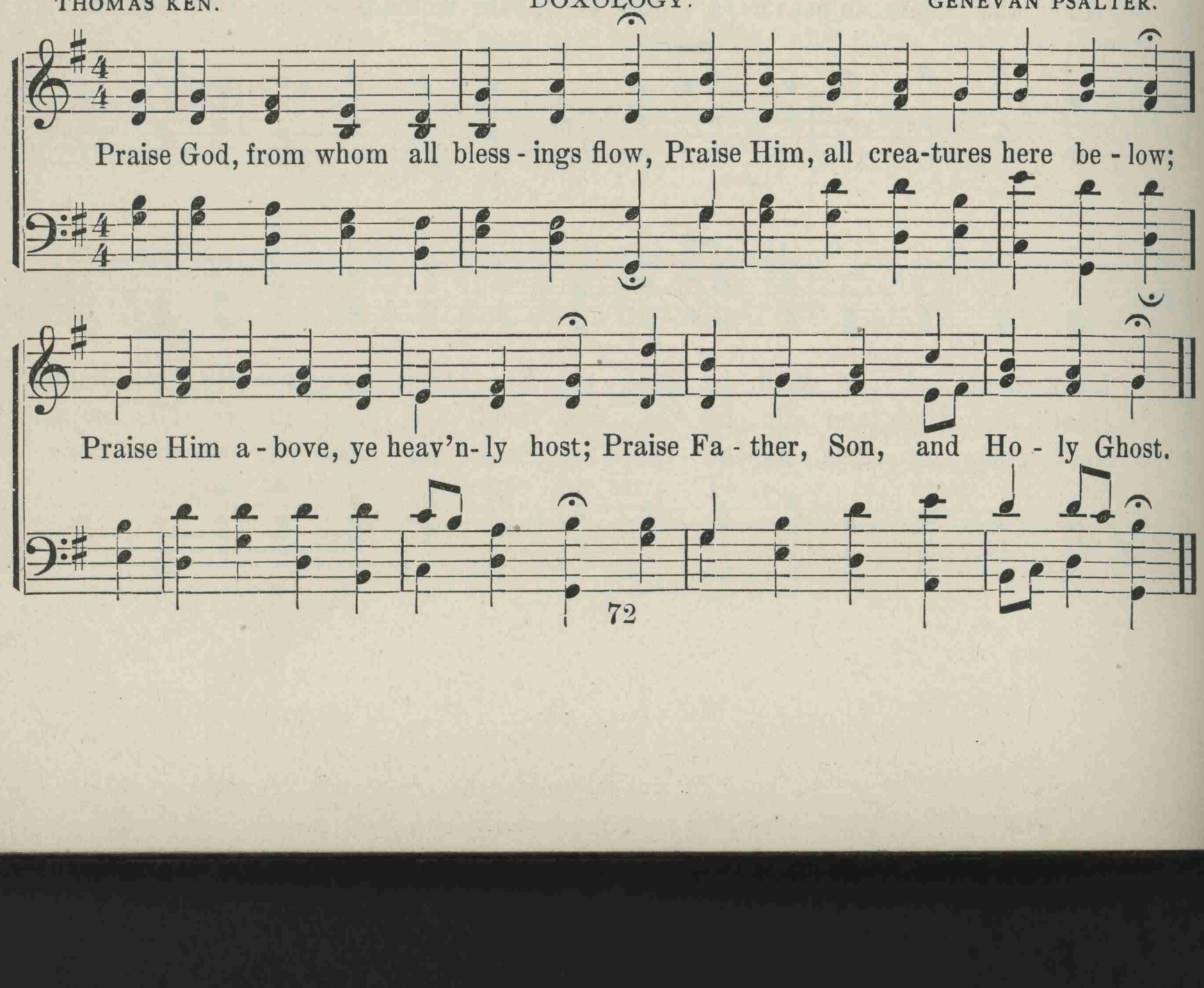
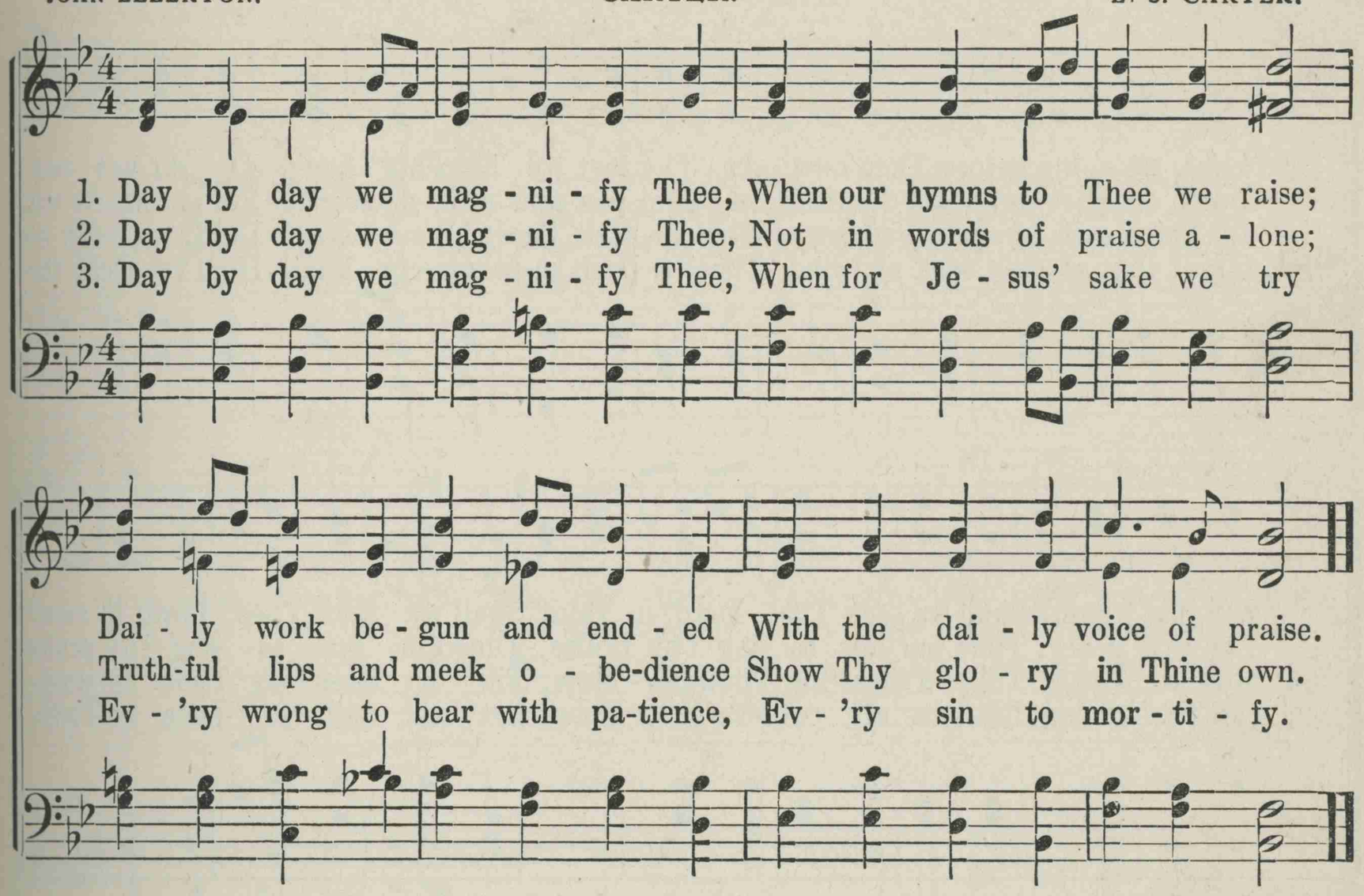
12 Praise God from whom all blessings flow.

THOMAS KEN. DOXOLOGY. GENEVAN PSALTER.



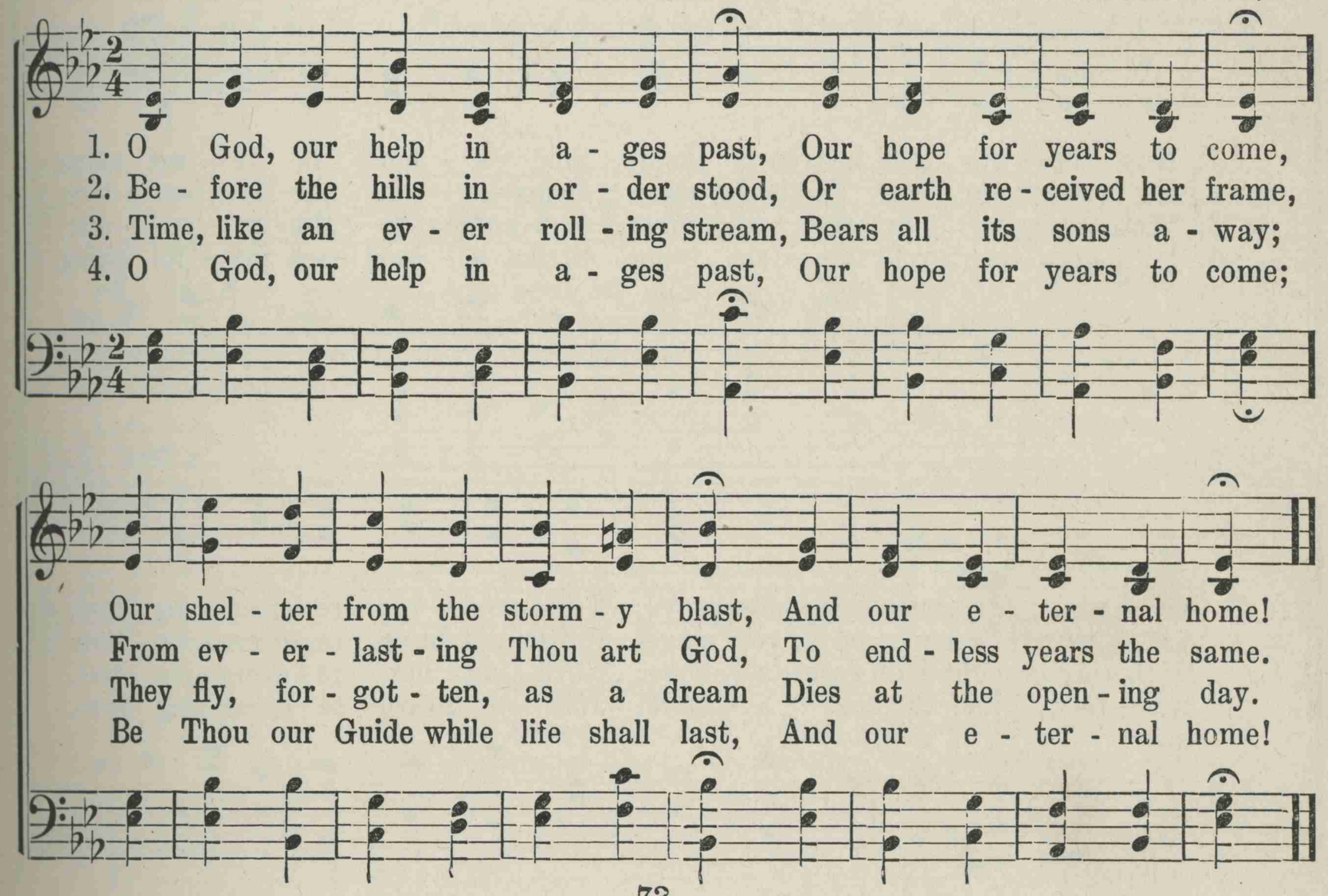
13 Day by day we magnify Thee.

JOHN ELLERTON. CARTER. E. S. CARTER.



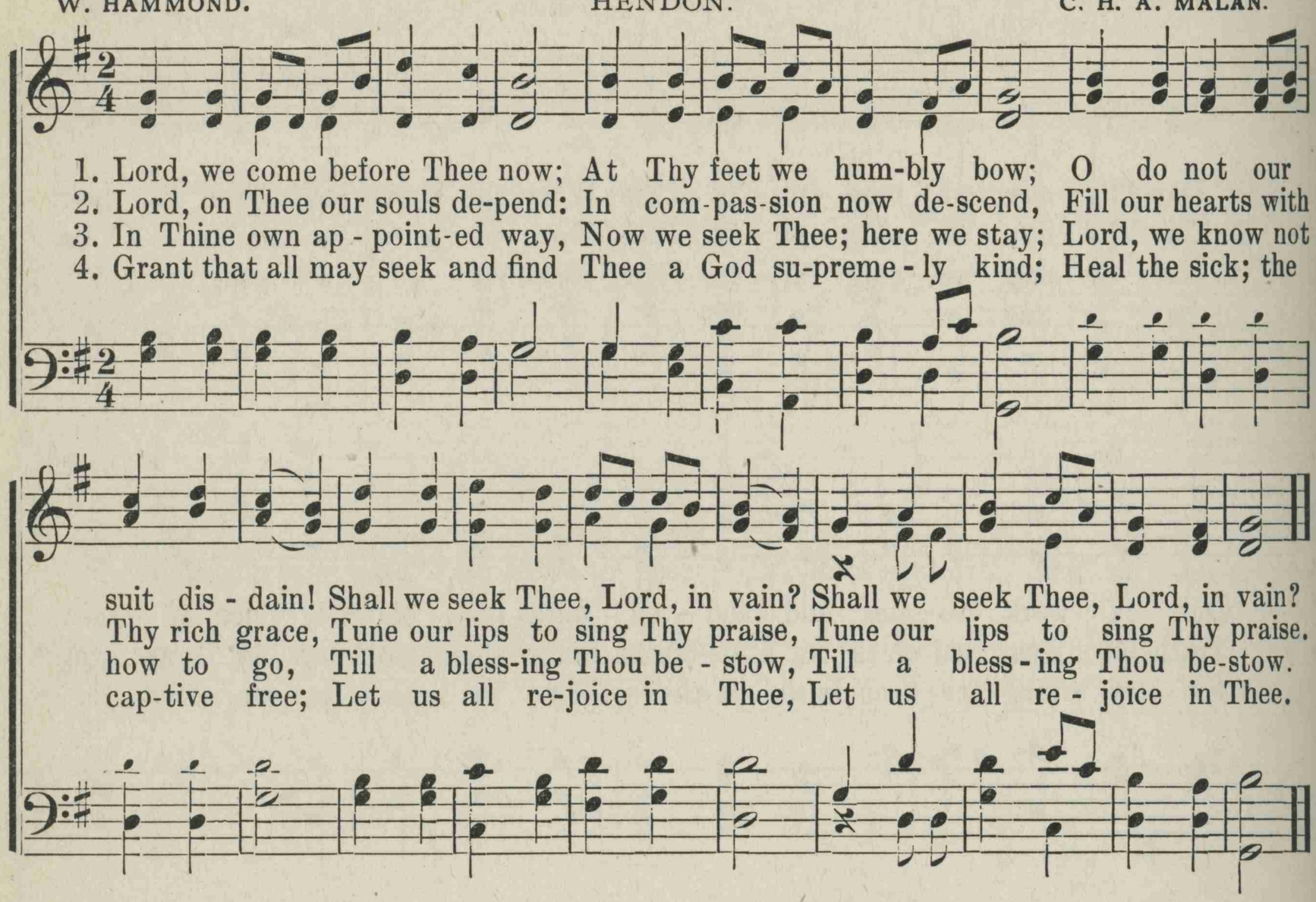
14 O God, our help in ages past.

ISAAC WATTS. DUNDEE. CHRISTOPHER TYE.



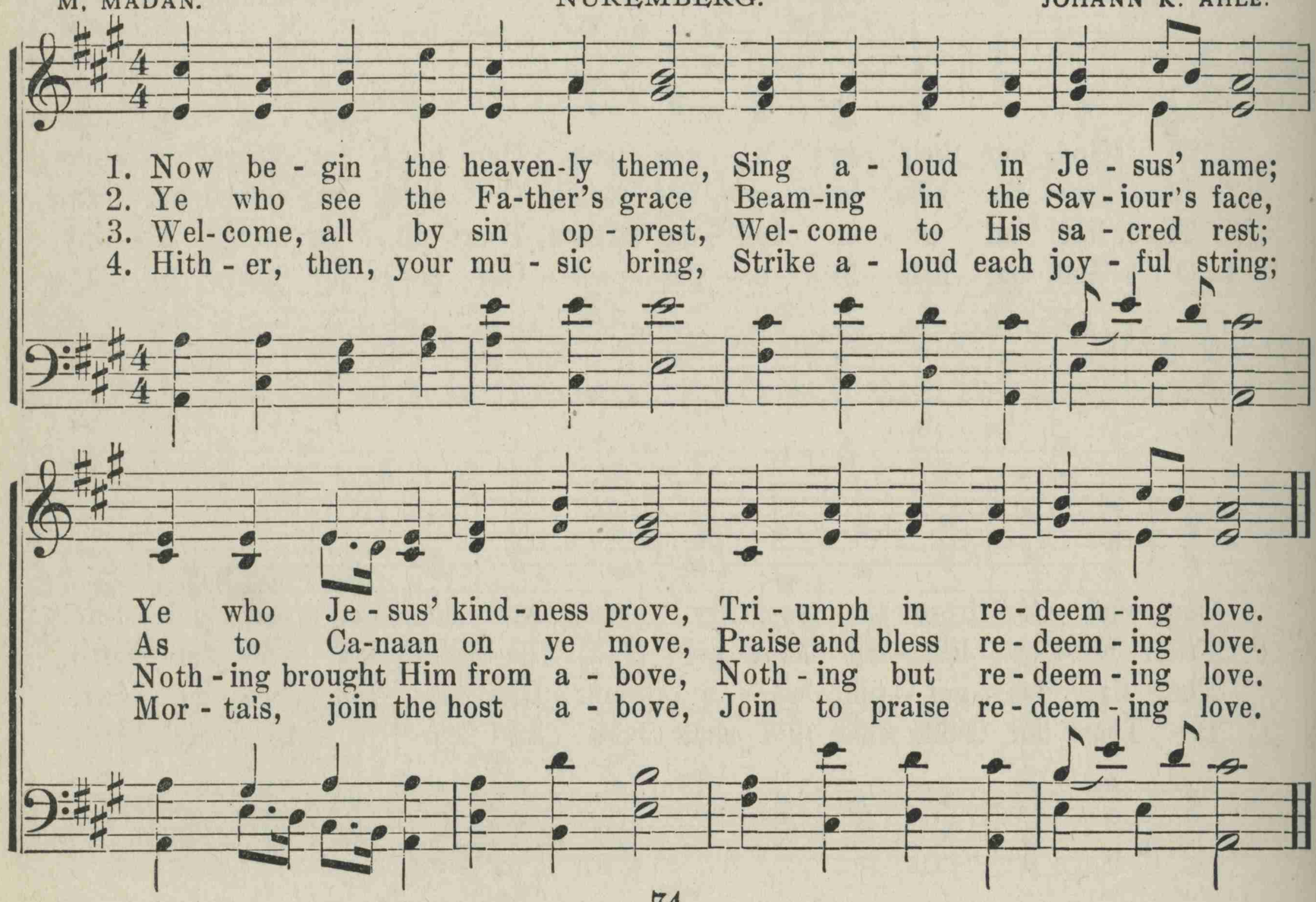
15 Lord we come before Thee now.

W. HAMMOND. HENDON. C. H. A. MALAN.



16 Now begin the heavenly theme.

M. MADAN. NUREMBERG. JOHANN R. AHLE.



17 We praise Thee O God.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. We praise Thee, O God; in Thy name we re-joice, We wor-ship be-fore Thee with the harp and the voice; For fa-vors un-num-bered sweet
2. We praise Thee, O God, for the gifts of Thy hand, So free and so pre-cious o-ver all this fair land; Thou giv-est the sun-shine, Thou
3. We praise Thee, O God, for the light of Thy word, The mes-sage of mer-cy we in glad-ness have heard; For Je-sus, Thy Son, who for

an-thems we sing, For boun-ties un-meas-ured glad offerings we bring; Thou
send-est the rain, Thou gladdenest the pas-ture, Thou ripenest the grain; The
sin-ful man came, For joys of sal-va-tion, thru faith in His name; For

Fa-ther, all gra-cious, who heed-est our call, Thou King of all kind ness, Thou
har-vest Thou bring-est in bil-lows of gold, The glad year Thou crownest with
strength in the con-flict vic-to-rious to be, For hope of the glo-ry of

p *f rit.*

Ru-ler of all. We praise Thee, O God, we praise Thee, O God.
good-ness un-told. We praise Thee, O God, we praise Thee, O God.
heav-en with Thee. We praise Thee, O God, we praise Thee, O God.

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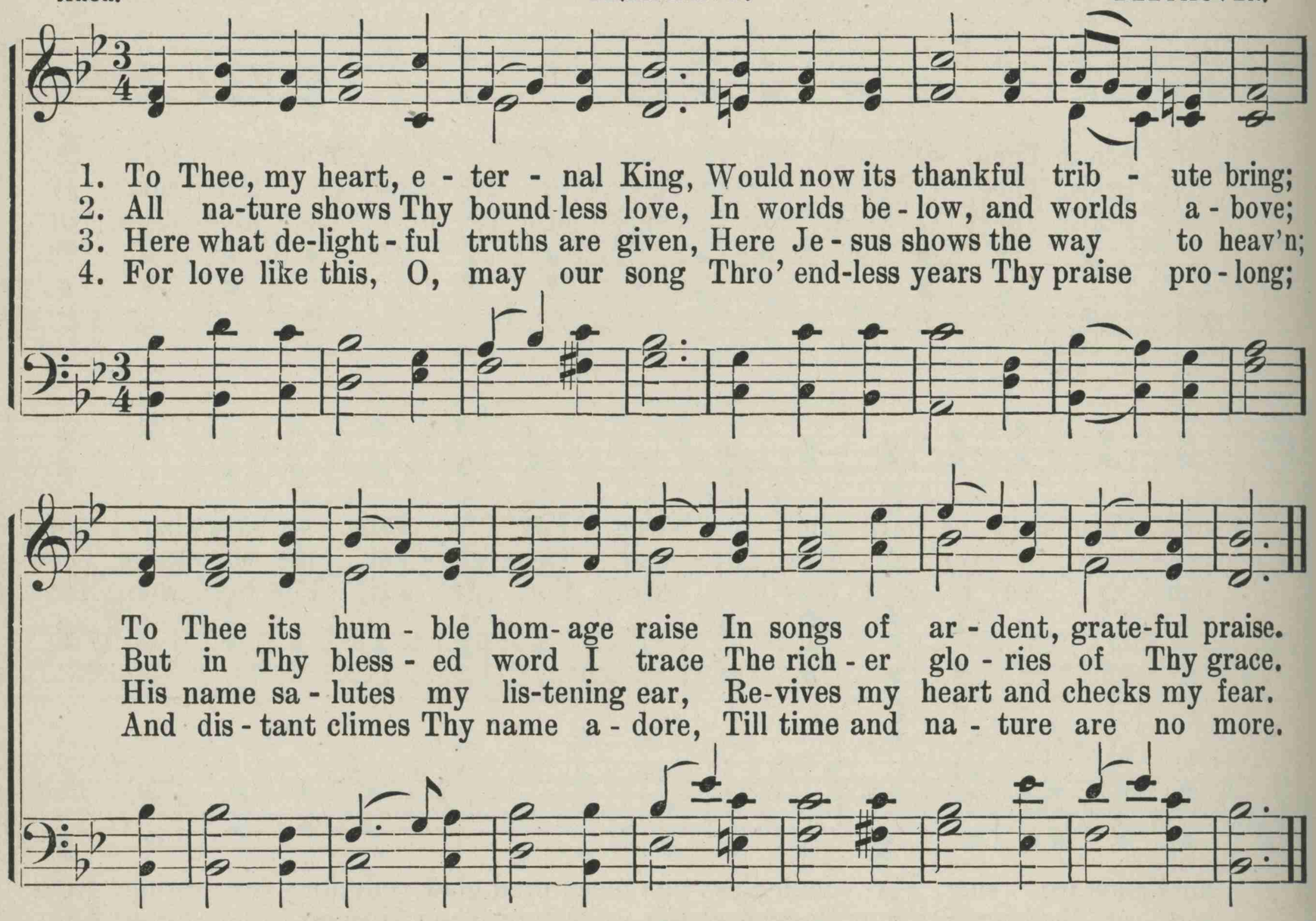
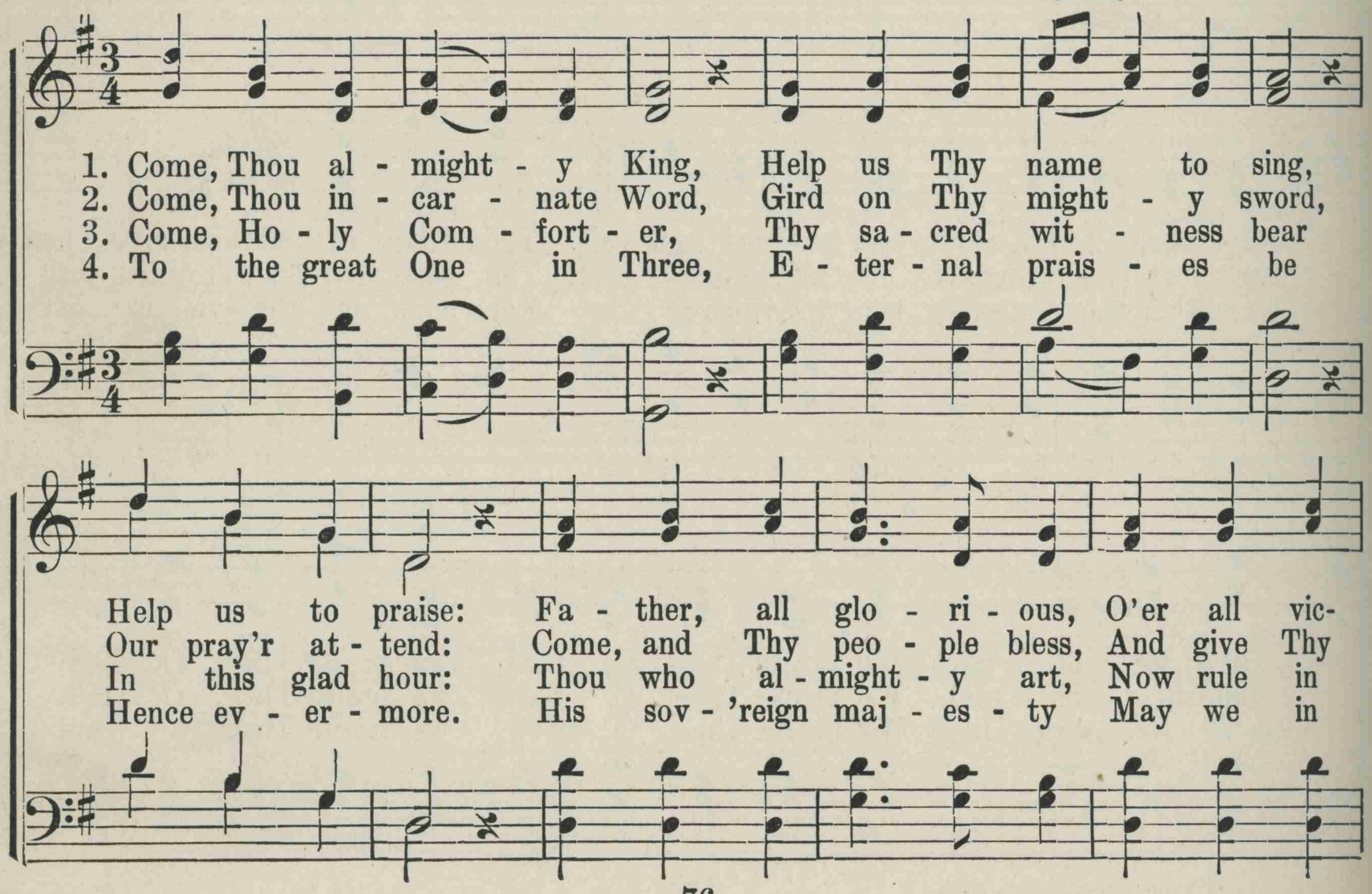
18 To Thee, my heart, eternal King.

Anon. GERMANY. BEETHOVEN.



19 Come, Thou almighty King.

CHARLES WESLEY. ITALIAN HYMN. FELICE DE GIARDINI.



Come, Thou almighty King.

to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days.
word suc - cess; Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.
ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of pow'r.
glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.

20 O God, we pray Thee.

ANNA A. GORDON. INVOCATION. RICHARD WAGNER.

O God, we pray Thee, bless Thy chil - dren, And cause Thy
O bless our hearts, our homes, our na - tion, To tri - umph

face to shine up - on us, And grant us Thy Ho - ly
lead the hosts that serve Thee, And grant us Thy Ho - ly

Spir - it to guide, As we do put our trust in Thee.

put our trust, our trust ..... in Thee. A - men.

Copyright, 1904, by Anna A. Gordon.

21 We know that God is on the throne.

GEO. O. WEBSTER. *Mark 11: 22.* J. H. FILLMORE.

1. We know that God is on the throne, Tho strife and sin are here;
2. We know that God is on the throne, For we can clear - ly trace,
3. We know that God is on the throne, His pow'r can nev - er fail;

And when the years have old - er grown, And men shall see more clear,
As cen - tu - ries have come and gone, His pur - pos - es of grace;
And ere the years of time are flown, His gos - pel shall pre - vail,

The tu - mult and the strife will cease, And truth and right have sway; God
And tho at times the mists ap - pear, And doubt-ings may a - rise, The
And men shall live to serve in love, While each his place shall fill, The

CHORUS.

speed for us the reign of peace, We hum - bly pray. Our God is
dark-'ning skies as quick-ly clear In glad sur - prise.
earth - life, like to that a - bove, In God's good - will. We know that God is

on the throne, The com-ing days will show, And watch - ing o'er His own,

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We know that God is on the throne.

As the a - ges flow; Our God is reign ing still, And tho we may not see,
Is work - ing out His ho - ly will To all e - ter - ni - ty.

22 Rejoice, ye pure in heart.

EDWARD PLUMPTRE. MARION. ARTHUR H. MESSITER.

1. Re - joice ye pure in heart, Re - joice, give thanks and sing!
2. Bright youth and snow-crowned age, Strong men and maid - ens meek,
3. With all the an - gel choirs, With all the saints of earth,
4. Then on, ye pure in heart! Re - joice, give thanks, and sing!

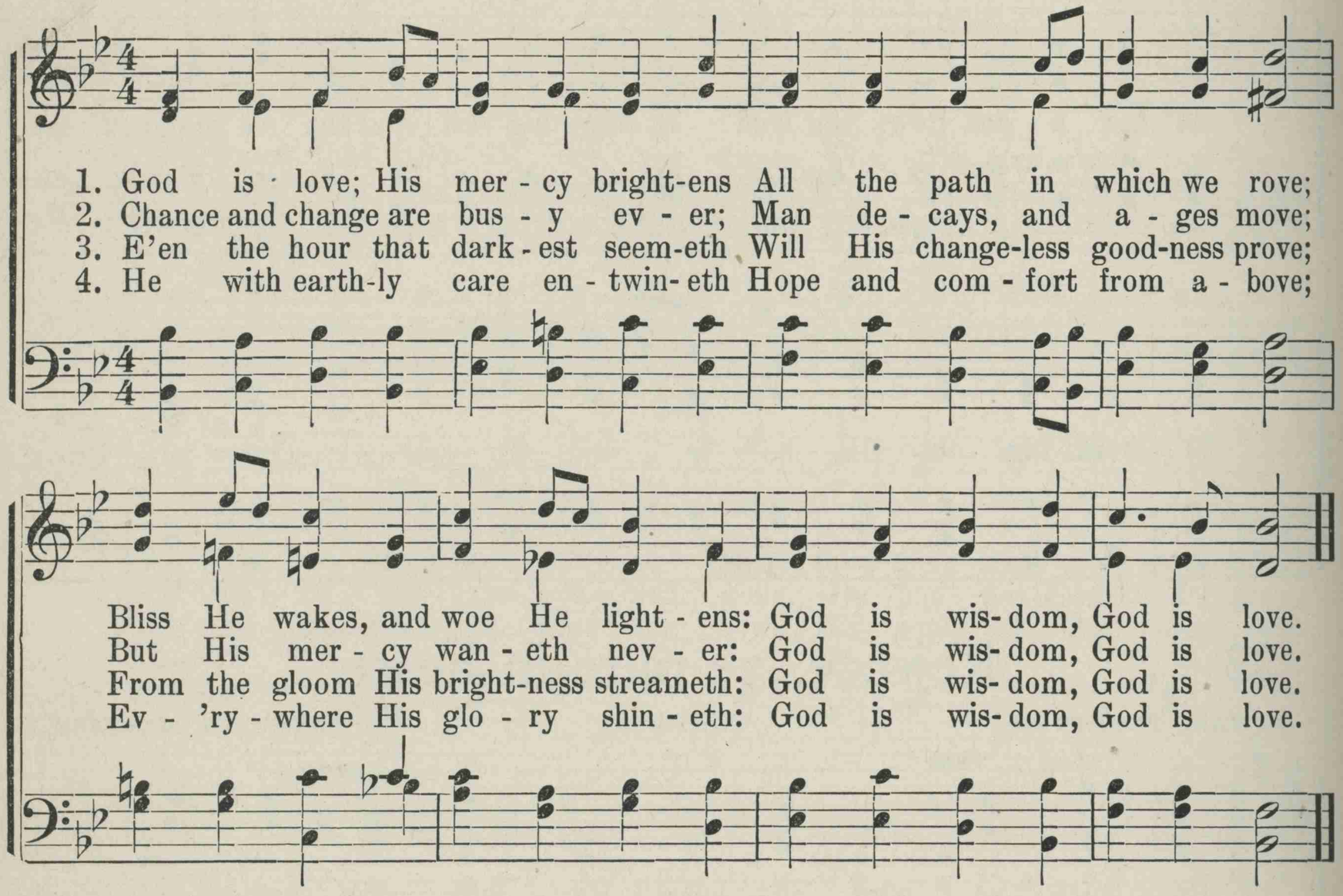
Your glo - rious ban - ner wave on high,—The cross of Christ your King.
Raise high your free, ex - ult - ing song, God's won-drous prais - es speak.
Pour out the strains of joy and bliss, True rap - ture, no - blest mirth.
Your glo - rious ban - ner wave on high, The Cross of Christ your King!

REFRAIN.

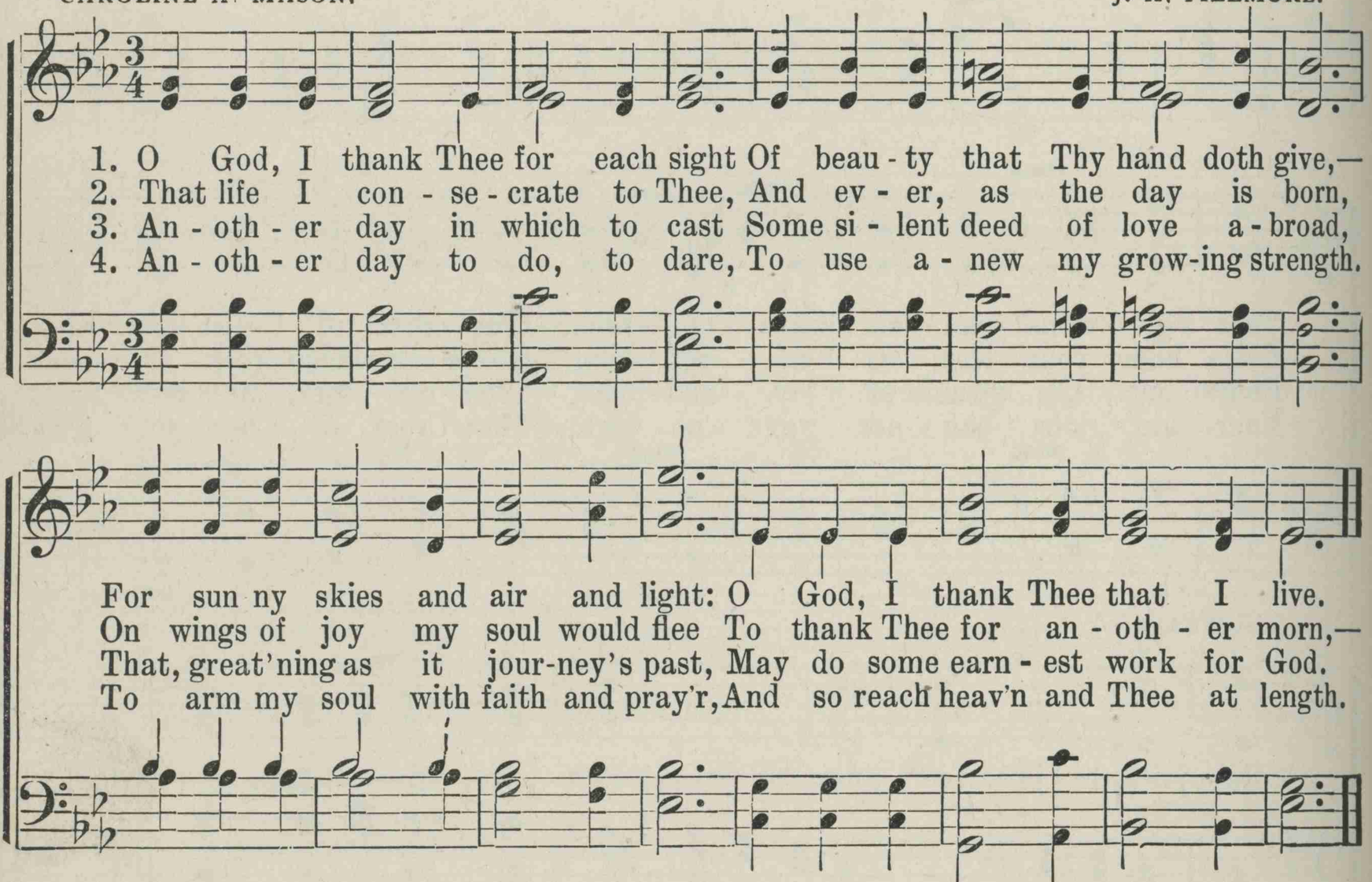
Re - joice, (re - joice,) re - joice, (re - joice,) Re - joice, give thanks and sing!

23 God is love; His mercy brightens.

JOHN ELLERTON. CARTER. E. S. CARTER.



24 O God, I thank Thee for each sight.

CAROLINE A. MASON. J. H. FILLMORE.

Music copyright, 1926, by The Fillmore Bros. Co., in "The New Praise Hymnal Revised."

25 The Lord is in His holy temple.

W. H. BAGBY. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. The Lord is in His ho - ly tem - ple; Let earth be - fore Him
2. The Lord is in His ho - ly tem - ple Bow down be - fore His

sil - ence keep. In rev - 'rence bow, ye loft - y moun - tains, And
maj - es - ty; Be si - lent in His aw - ful pres - ence, Whose

REFRAIN.

be Thou still, O rest - less deep! The Lord is in His ho - ly tem - ple;
glo - ry fills e - ter - ni - ty.

The Lord is in His ho - ly tem - ple. Keep si - lence, Keep si - lence,

Keep si - lence be - fore Him. A - - men.
The Lord is in His ho - ly tem-ple.

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26 The heavens are declaring.

A HYMN ANTHEM. Arranged from BEETHOVEN.

Maestoso.

f

1. The heavens are de - clar - ing the Lord's end - less glo - ry; Thru all the
2. What pow - er and splen - dor, and wis - dom and or - der, In na - ture's

p *cres. poco a poco.*

earth His praise is found. The seas re - ech - o the mar - vel - ous sto - ry,
might - y plan un - rolled! Thru space and time to in - fin - i - ty's bor - der,

pp *p*

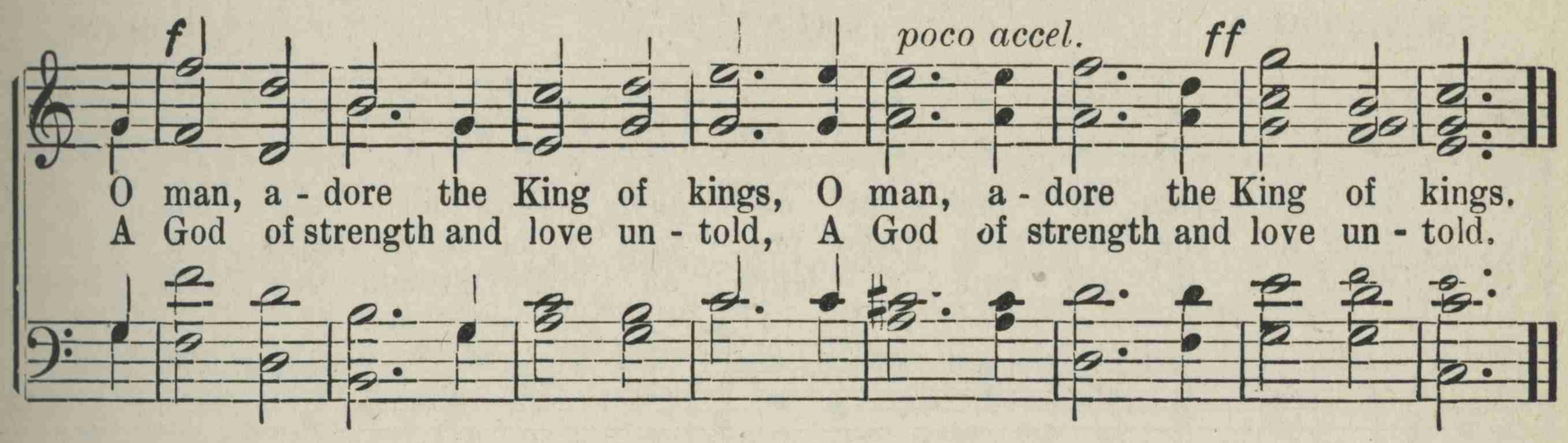
O man, re - peat that glo - rious sound. The star - ry
What won - ders vast and man - i - fold! The earth is

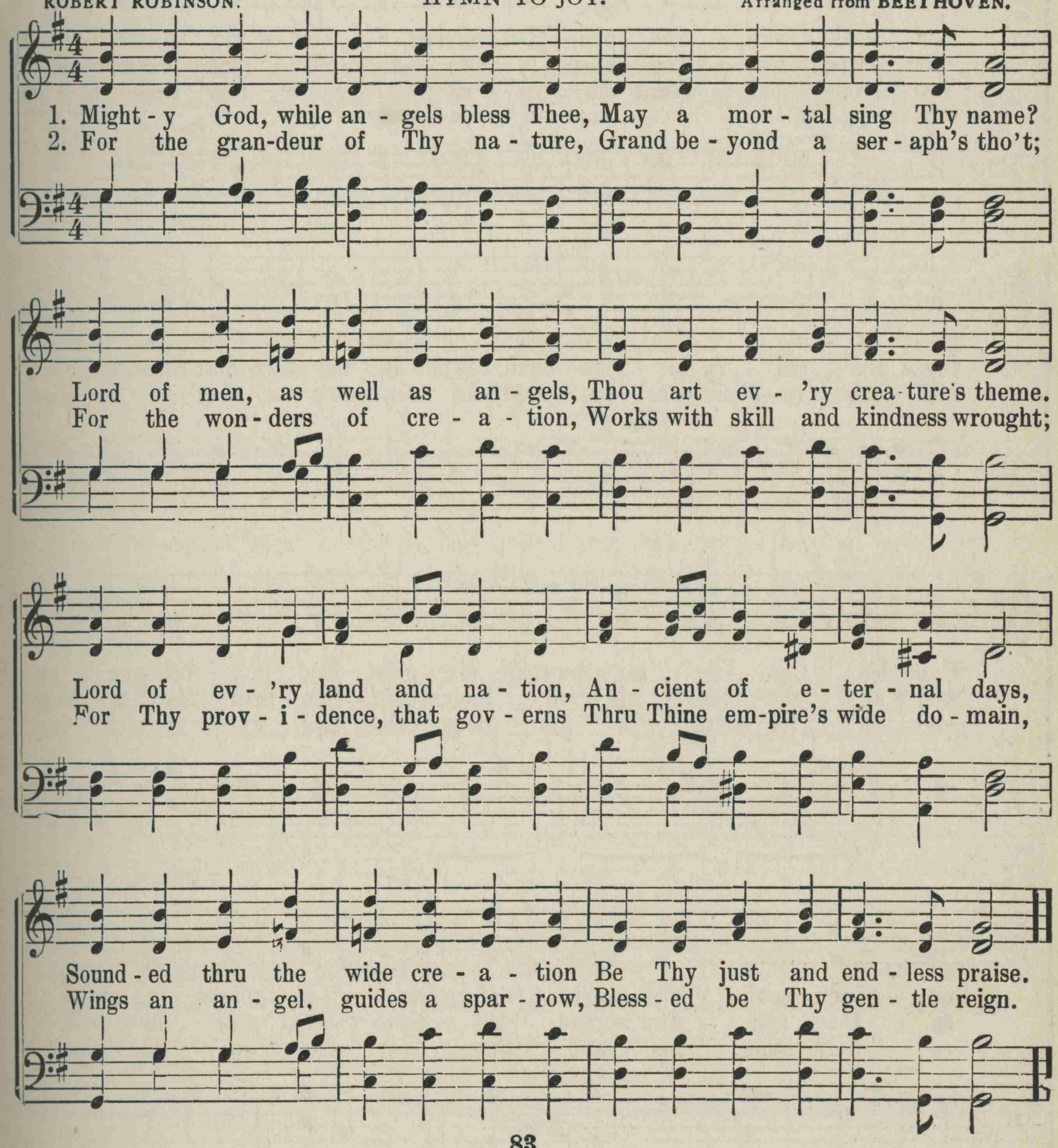
mf *cres.*

host He or - ders and meas-ures, He fills the
His and the heavens o'er it bend - ing, The Mak - er

ff

morning's gold-en springs; He wakes the sun from his night-curtained slumbers;
in His works be-hold; He is, and will be, thru a - ges un-end - ing,

The heavens are declaring.

27 Mighty God, while angels bless Thee.

ROBERT ROBINSON. HYMN TO JOY. Arranged from BEETHOVEN.

28 The spacious firmament on high.

JOSEPH ADDISON. CREATION. F. J. HAYDN.

1. The spa - cious fir - ma - ment on high, With all the blue e-
2. Soon as the eve - ning shades pre - vail, The moon takes up the
3. What tho in sol - emn si - lence all Move round this dark, ter-

the - real sky, And span - gled heavens, a shin - ing frame, Their
won - drous tale, And night - ly to the list - 'ning earth, Re-
res - trial ball; What tho no re - al voice nor sound, A-

great O - rig - i - nal pro - claim. Th'un-wearied sun, from day to day,
peats the sto - ry of her birth: While all the stars that round her burn,
mid their ra - diant orbs be found; In rea - son's ear they all re - joice,

Does his Cre - a - tor's power dis - play, And pub - lish - es to
And all the plan - ets in their turn, Con - firm the ti - dings
And ut - ter forth a glo - rious voice; For - ev - er sing - ing

ev - ery land The work of an al - might - y hand.
as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.
as they shine, "The hand that made us is di - vine."

29 Lord Thy glory fills the heaven.

RICHARD MANT. FABEN. J. H. WILCOX.

1. Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en; Earth is with its full - ness stored;
2. Ev - er thus in God's high prais - es, Breth- ren, let our tongues u - nite,
3. Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en; Earth is with its full - ness stored;

Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!
While our thots His great - ness rais - es, And our love His gifts ex - cite:
Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!

Heaven is still with an-thems ring - ing; Earth takes up the an - gels' cry,
With His ser - aph train be - fore Him, With His ho - ly Church be - low,
Thus Thy glo - rious name con - fess - ing, We a - dopt the an - gels' cry,

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, sing - ing, Lord of hosts, Thou Lord most high.
Thus u - nite we to a - dore Him, Bid we thus our an - them flow.
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, bless - ing Thee, the Lord our God most high.

30 O day of rest and gladness.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH. MENDEBRAS. LOWELL MASON.

1. O day of rest and glad - ness, O day of joy and light,
2. On thee at the cre - a - tion The light first had its birth;
3. To - day on wea - ry na - tions The heav'n - ly man - na falls;

O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright;
On thee, for our sal - va - tion, Christ rose from depths of earth;
To ho - ly con - vo - ca - tions The sil - ver trum - pet calls,

On thee, the high and low - ly, Bend - ing be - fore the throne,
On thee, our Lord, vic - to - rious, The Spir - it sent from heav'n;
Where gos - pel light is glow - ing With pure and ra - diant beams,

Sing "Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly," To the great Three in One.
And thus on thee, most glo - rious, A tri - ple light was giv'n.
And liv - ing wa - ter flow - ing With soul - re - fresh - ing streams.

31 Safely through another week.

JOHN NEWTON. SABBATH LOWELL MASON.

1. Safe - ly thru an - oth - er week God has brought us on our way:
2. While we seek sup - plies of grace, Thru the blest Re - deem - er's name,
3. Here we come, Thy name to praise: Let us feel Thy pres - ence near;
4. May the gos - pel's joy - ful sound Con - quer sin - ners, com - fort saints,

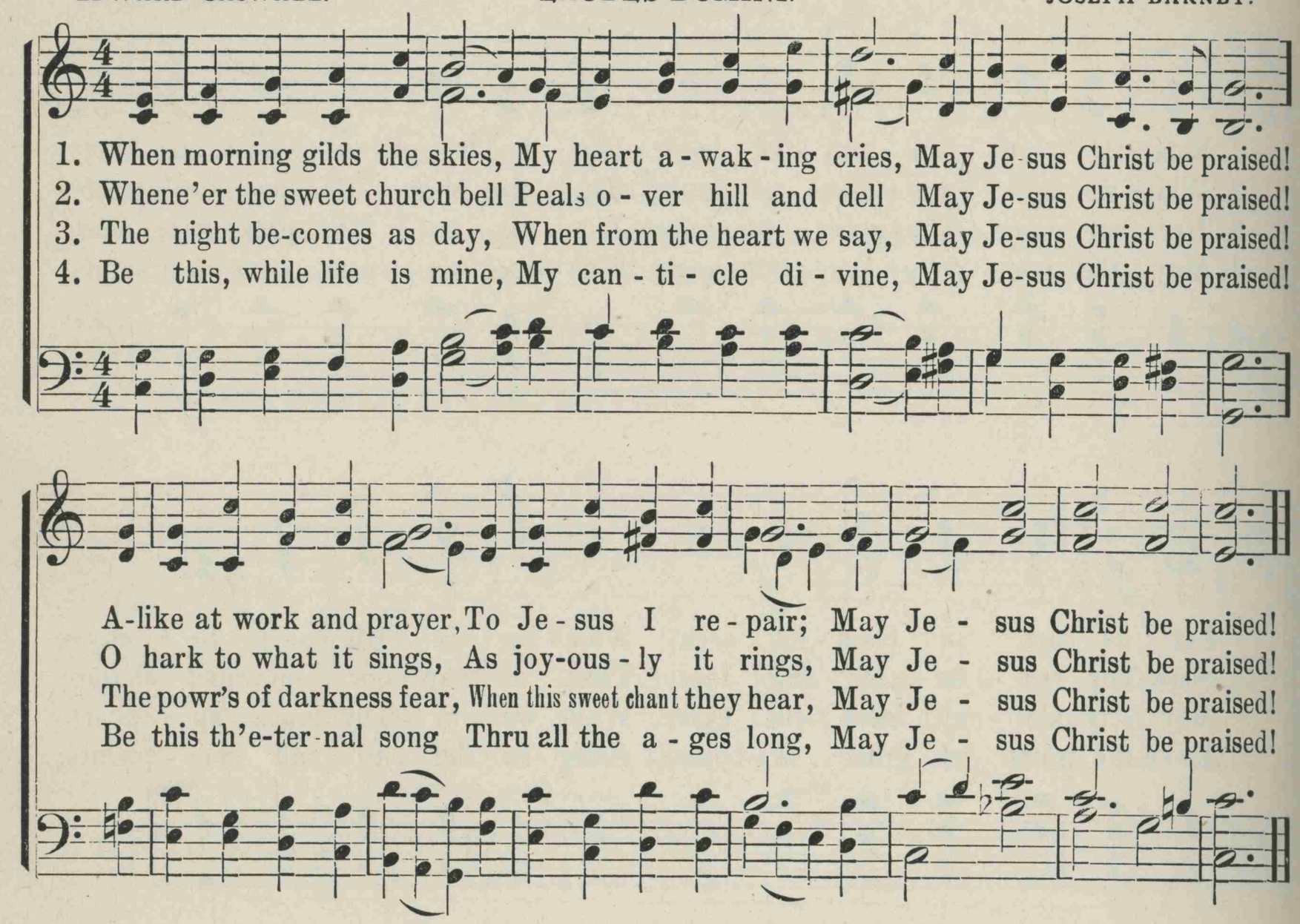
Let us each a bless - ing seek, Wait - ing in His courts to - day—
Show Thy rec - on - cil - ing face, Take a - way our sin and shame;
May Thy glo - ry meet our eyes, While we in Thy house ap - pear;
Make the fruits of grace a - bound, Bring re - lief to all com - plaints;

Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest,
From our world - ly care set free, May we rest this day in Thee,
Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste, Of our ev - er - last - ing feast,
Thus let all our wor - ship prove, Till we join Thy courts a - bove,

Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest.
From our world - ly care set free, May we rest this day in Thee.
Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.
Thus let all our wor - ship prove, Till we join Thy courts a - bove.

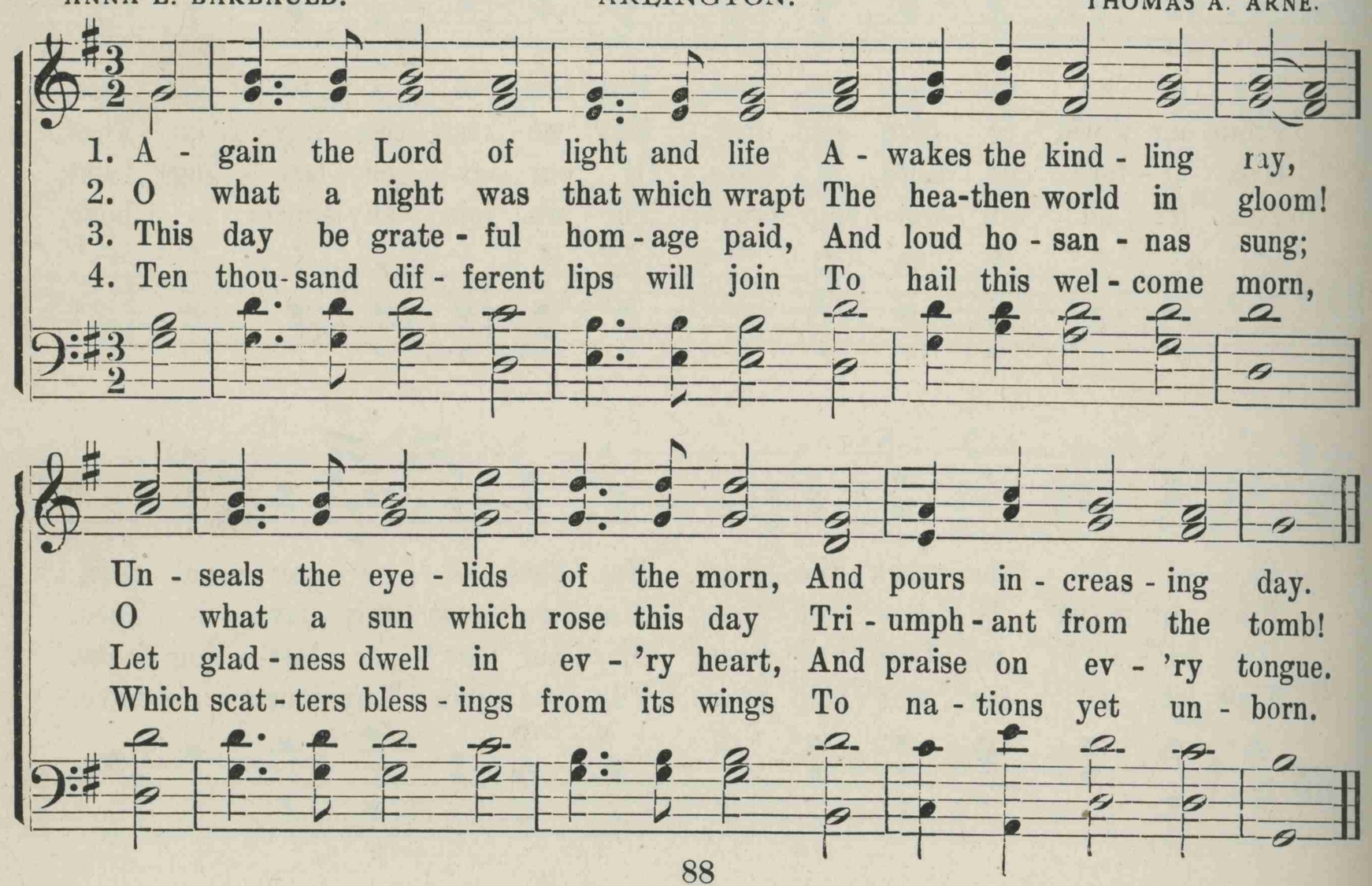
32 When morning gilds the skies.

EDWARD CASWALL. LAUDES DOMINI. JOSEPH BARNBY.

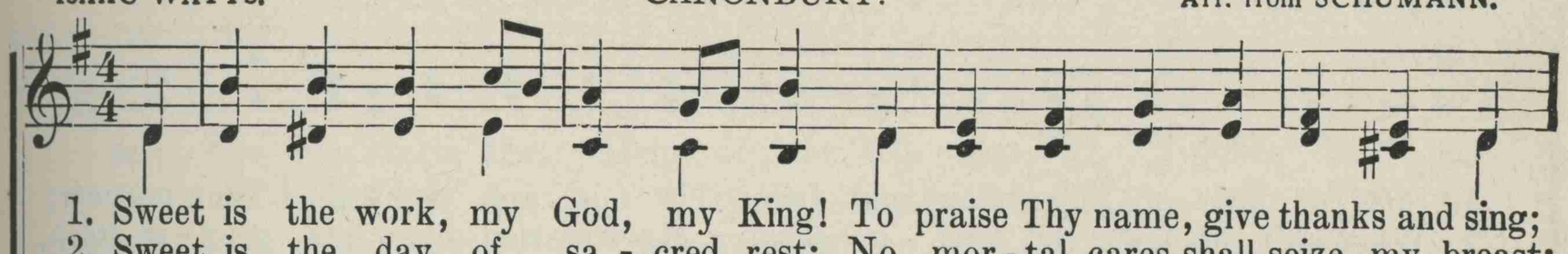


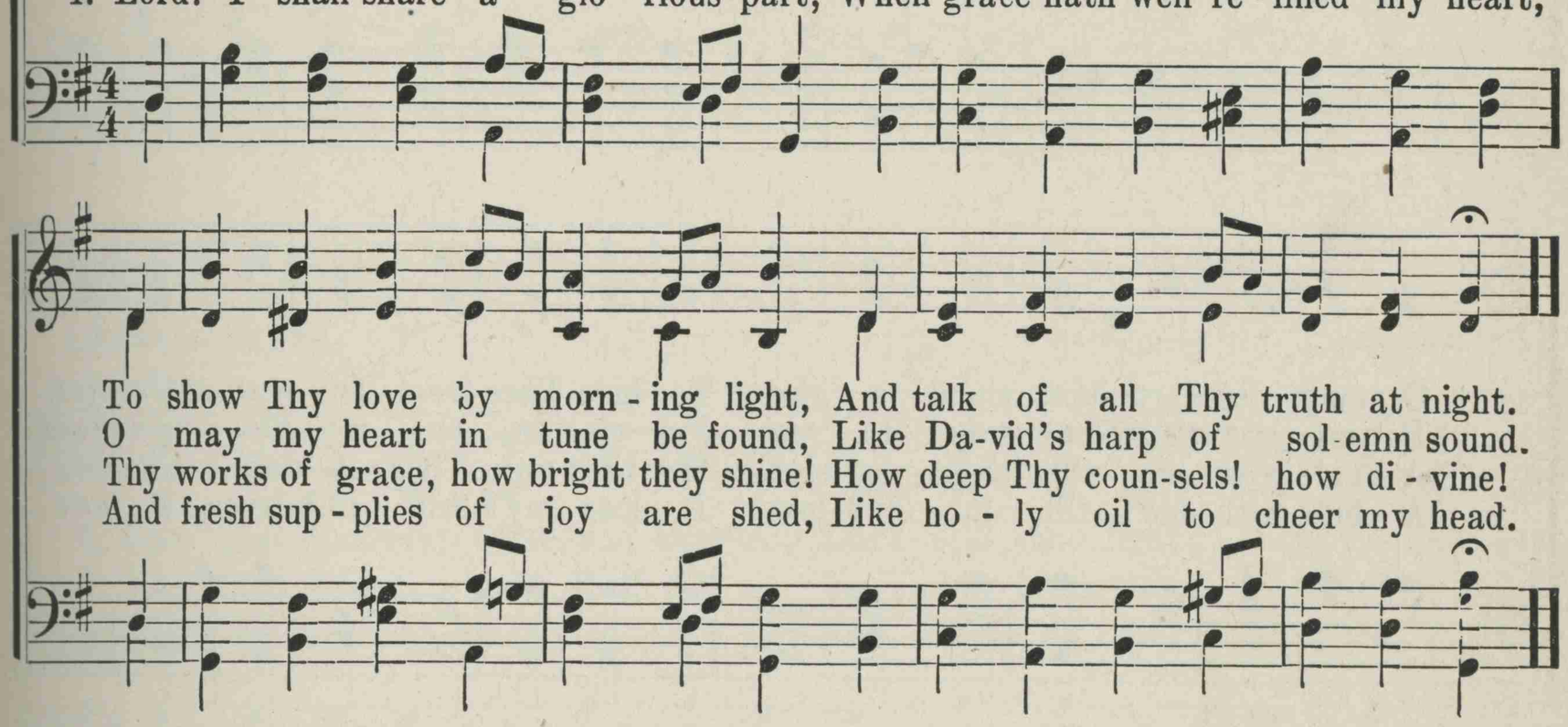
33 Again the Lord of light and life.

ANNA L. BARBAULD. ARLINGTON. THOMAS A. ARNE.



34 Sweet is the work my God my King!

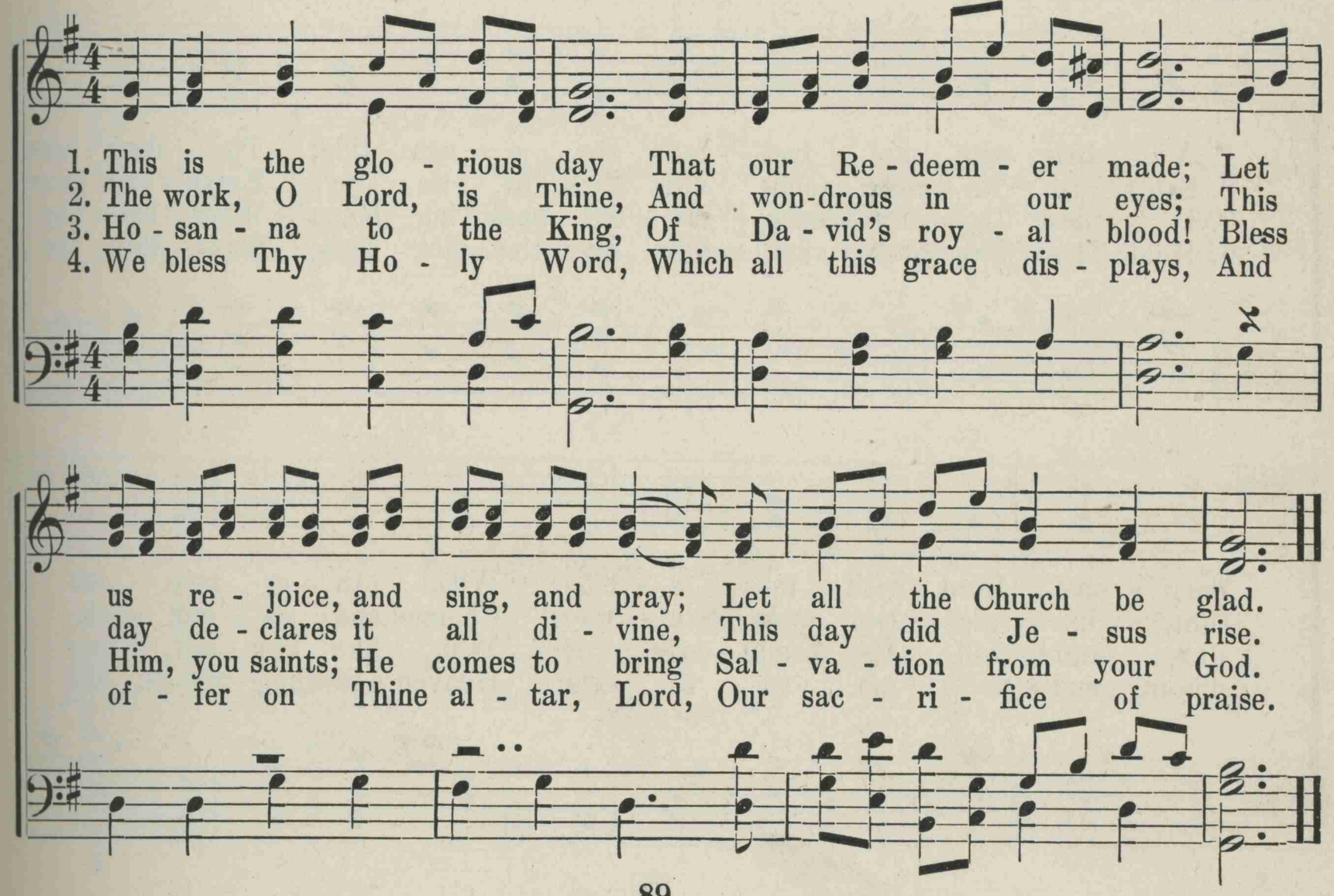
ISAAC WATTS. CANONBURY. Arr. from SCHUMANN.

1. Sweet is the work, my God, my King! To praise Thy name, give thanks and sing;
2. Sweet is the day of sa - cred rest; No mor - tal cares shall seize my breast;
3. My heart shall tri-umph in my Lord, And bless His works, and bless His word;
4. Lord! I shall share a glo - rious part, When grace hath well re - fined my heart,



To show Thy love by morn - ing light, And talk of all Thy truth at night.
O may my heart in tune be found, Like Da-vid's harp of sol-emn sound.
Thy works of grace, how bright they shine! How deep Thy coun-sels! how di - vine!
And fresh sup - plies of joy are shed, Like ho - ly oil to cheer my head.

35 This is the glorious day.

ISAAC WATTS. SHIRLAND. SAMUEL STANLEY.



1. This is the glo - rious day That our Re - deem - er made; Let
2. The work, O Lord, is Thine, And won-drous in our eyes; This
3. Ho - san - na to the King, Of Da - vid's roy - al blood! Bless
4. We bless Thy Ho - ly Word, Which all this grace dis - plays, And

us re - joice, and sing, and pray; Let all the Church be glad.
day de - clares it all di - vine, This day did Je - sus rise.
Him, you saints; He comes to bring Sal - va - tion from your God.
of - fer on Thine al - tar, Lord, Our sac - ri - fice of praise.

36 Sun of my soul Thou Saviour dear.

J. KEBLE. HURSLEY. Arr by W. H. MONK.

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
2. When soft the dews of kind - ly sleep My wea-ried eye - lids gent - ly steep,
3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For with-out Thee I can not live,
4. Be near to bless me when I wake, Ere thru the world my way I take;

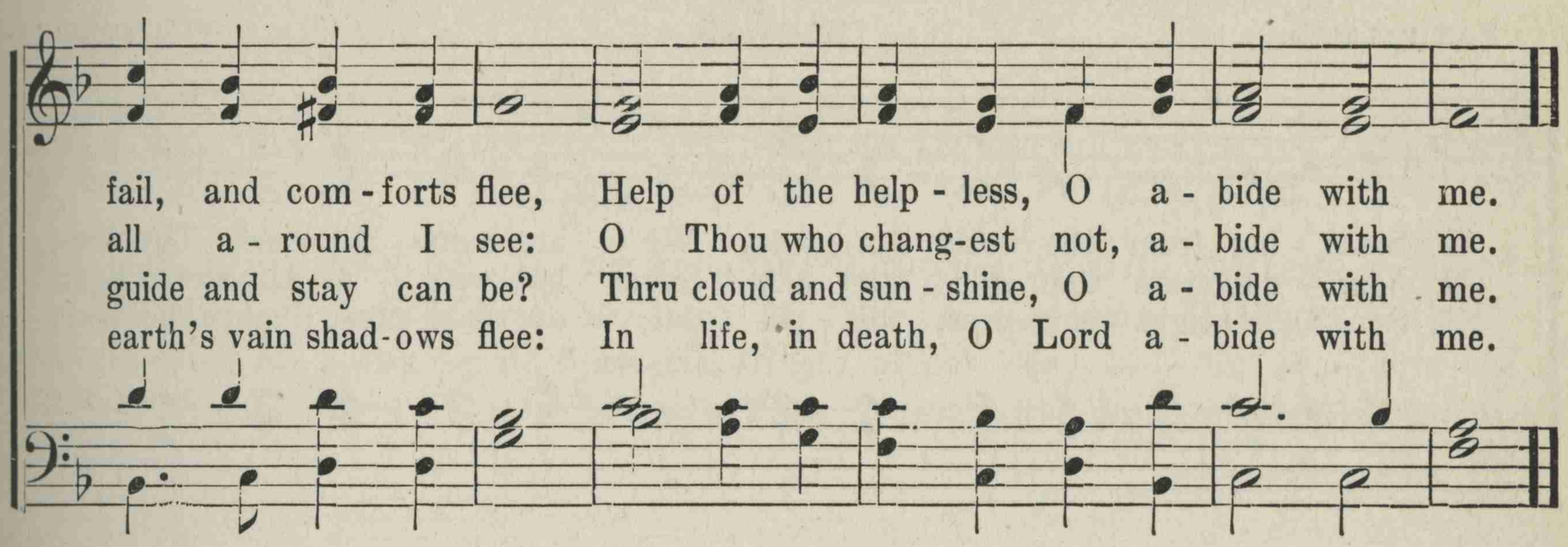
O may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy serv ant's eyes.
Be my last thot—how sweet to rest For- ev - er on my Sav-iour's breast!
A - bide with me when night is nigh, For with-out Thee I dare not die.
A - bide with me till, in Thy love, I lose my - self in heaven a - bove.

37 Abide with me fast falls the eventide.

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

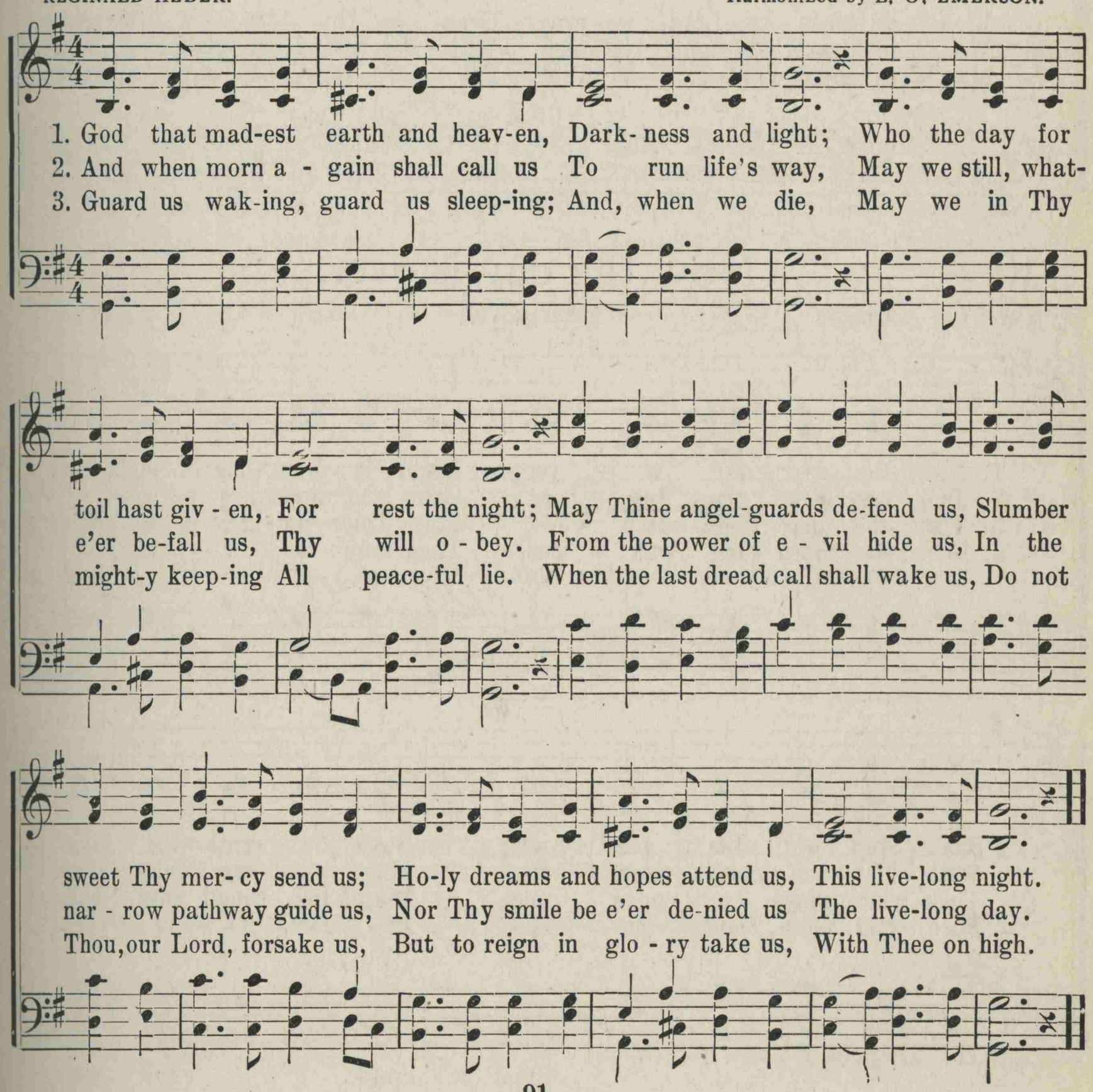
1. A - bide with me! fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark - ness deep - ens! Lord, with me a - bide; When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts flee, Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in all a - round I see: O Thou who changest not, a - bide with me.
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - ery pass - ing hour: What but Thy grace can foil the tempt - er's power? Who, like Thy - self, my guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sun - shine, O a - bide with me.
4. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine thru the gloom, and point me to the skies: Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shad - ows flee; In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me.

Abide with me fast falls the eventide.



38 God that madest earth and heaven.

REGINALD HEBER. Harmonized by L. O. EMERSON.



39 Stealing from the world away.

RAY PALMER. FLOWER. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Steal - ing from the world a - way, We are come to seek Thy face;
2. Yon - der stars that gild the sky Shine but with a bor-rowed light;
3. Sun of right - eous-ness, dis - pel All our dark-ness, doubts and fears;

Kind - ly meet us, Lord, we pray; Grant us Thy re - viv - ing grace.
We, un - less Thy light be nigh, Wan - der, wrapt in gloom - y night.
May Thy light with - in us dwell, Till e - ter - nal day ap - pears.

40 Now the day is over.

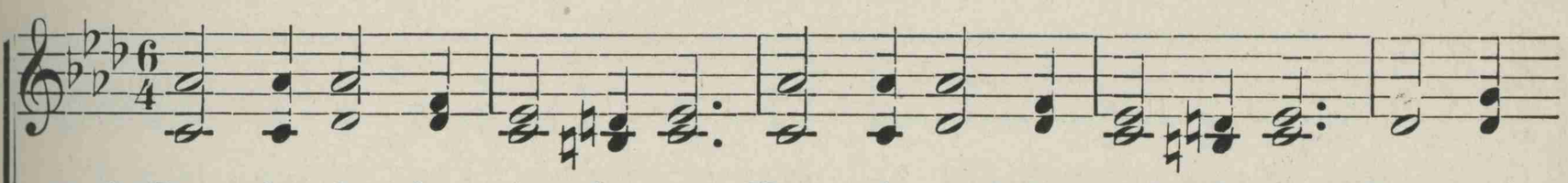
S. BARING GOULD. EMMELAR. J. BARNBY.

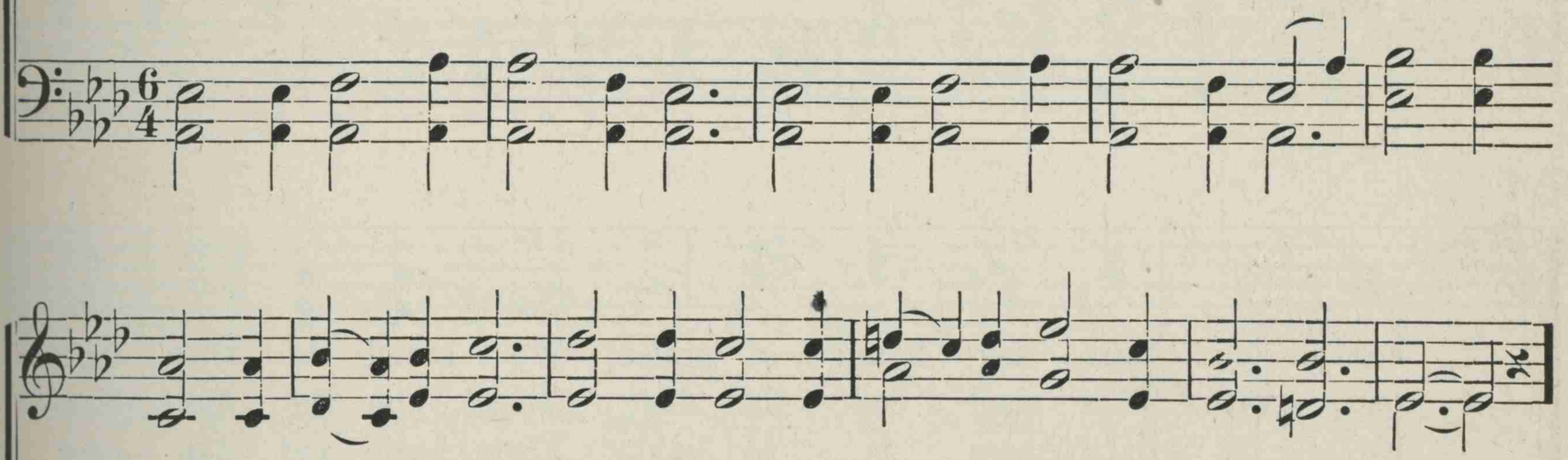
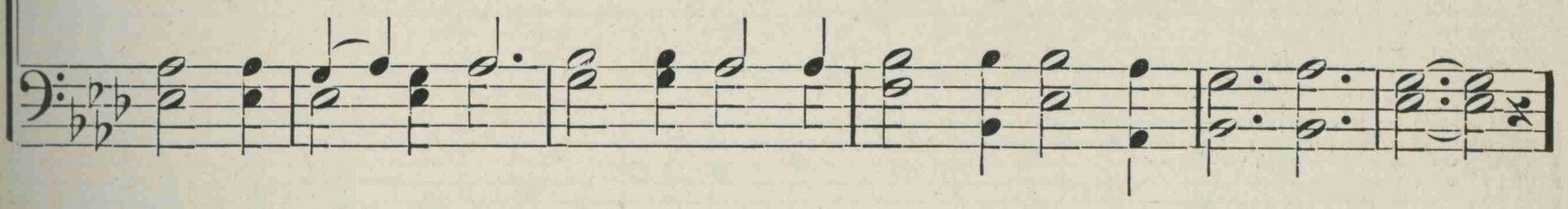
1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,
2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;
3. Thru the long night-watch - es, May Thine an - gels spread
4. When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise,

Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
With Thy ten - derest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
Their white wings a - bove me, Watch-ing round my bed.
Pure, and fresh, and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes.

Steal a - cross the sky.

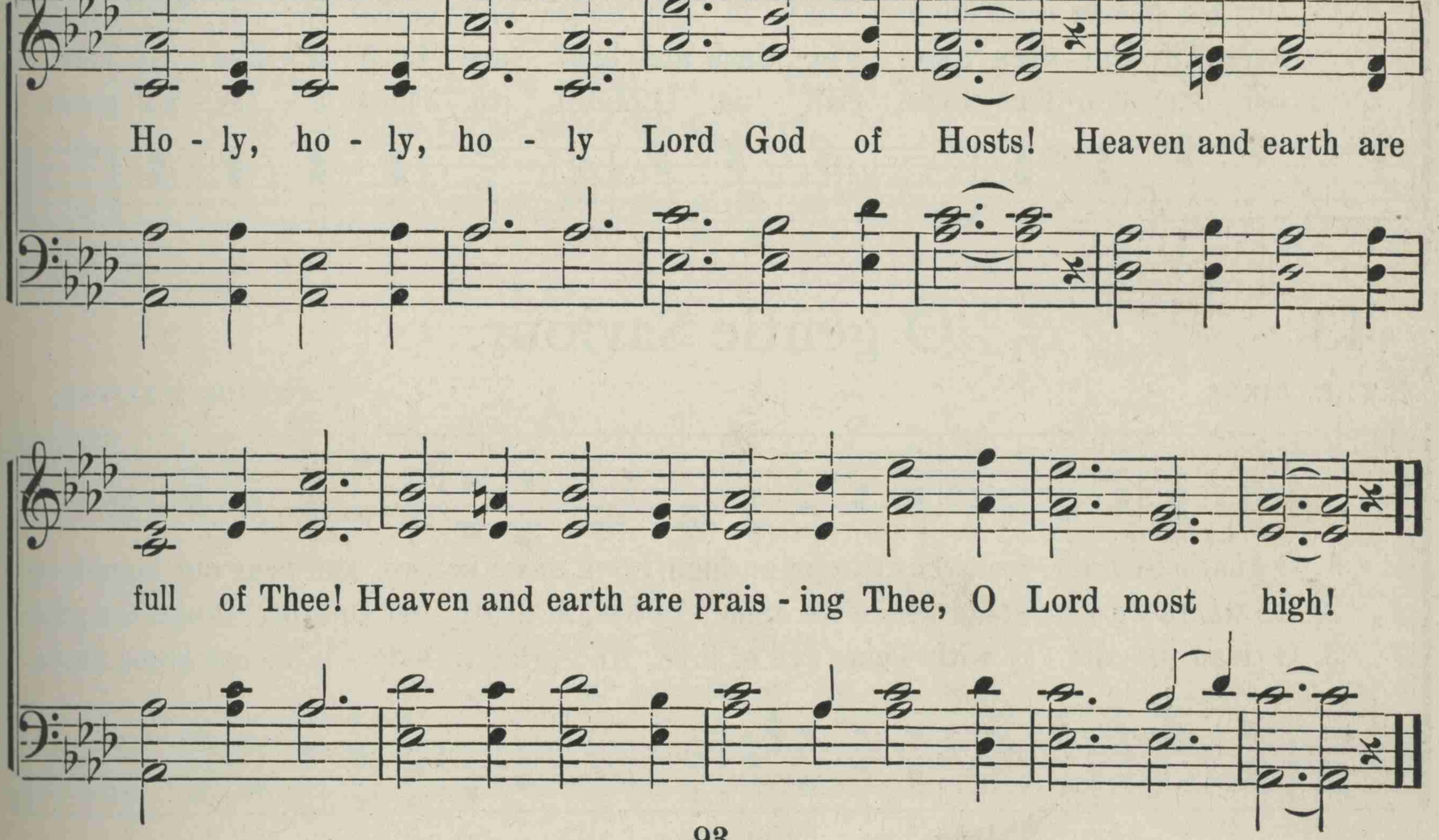
41 Day is dying in the west.

MARY A. LATHBURY. EVENING PRAISE. WILLIAM F. SHERWIN.

1. Day is dy - ing in the west, Heaven is touch-ing earth with rest; Wait and wor-ship while the night Sets her eve-ning lamps a-light Thru all the sky.
2. Lord of life, be-neath the dome Of the u - ni-verse, Thy home, Gath- er us, who seek Thy face, To the fold of Thy embrace; For Thou art nigh.
3. While the deepening shad-ows fall, Heart of Love en - fold - ing all, Thru the glo - ry and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our hearts as - cend.
4. When for - ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night, Lord of an - gels, on our eyes Let e - ter - nal morn-ing rise, And shad-ows end.



REFRAIN.

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord God of Hosts! Heaven and earth are full of Thee! Heaven and earth are prais - ing Thee, O Lord most high!



42 Saviour again to Thy dear name we raise.

JOHN ELLERTON. ELLERS. E. J. HOPKINS.

1. Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear Name we raise, With one ac-
2. Grant us Thy peace up - on our home-ward way; With Thee be-
3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, thru the com - ing night, Turn Thou for
4. Grant us Thy peace thru - out our earth - ly life, Our balm in

cord our part - ing hymn of praise; We stand to bless Thee
gan, with Thee shall end the day; Guard Thou the lips from
us its dark - ness in - to light; From harm and dan - ger
sor - row, and our stay in strife; Then, when Thy voice shall

ere our wor - ship cease, Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace.
sin, the hearts from shame, That in this house have called up - on Thy name.
keep Thy chil - dren free, For dark and light are both a - like to Thee.
bid our con - flict cease, Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter - nal peace.

43 O gentle Saviour.

T. R. BIRKS. ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

1. O gentle Saviour, from Thy throne on high Look down in love, and hear our humble cry.
2. Go where we go, abide where we abide, In life, in death, our comfort, strength and guide.
3. O lead us dai - ly with Thine eye of love, And bring us safe - ly to our home above.

44 God be with you till we meet again.

J. E. RANKIN. W. G. TOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His counsels guide, up hold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings se-cure-ly hide you;
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's per - ils thick con-found you;
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's ban-ner float ing o'er you;

With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Dai - ly man-na still pro - vide you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Put His arms un - fail - ing round you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.
Smite death's threatening wave before you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.

CHORUS

Till we meet, ... till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet, till we meet;

Till we meet, ... till we meet, God be with you till we meet a-gain.
Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,

45 May the grace of Christ our Saviour.

JOHN NEWTON. STOCKWELL. D. E. JONES.

1. May the grace of Christ our Sav - iour, And the Fa-ther's bound less love,
2. Thus may we a - bide in un - ion With each oth - er and the Lord,

With the Ho - ly Spir - it's fa - vor, Rest up - on us from a - bove.
And pos - sess, in sweet com-mun - ion, Joys which earth can not af - ford.

46 The Lord bless Thee and keep Thee.

J. B. HERBERT. By per.

The Lord bless thee and keep thee; The Lord make His face to shine up-
on thee, And be gra cious un - to thee; The Lord lift up His
coun - te-nance up - on thee, And give thee peace. A - men.

rit-e-dim.

*Instead of the "Amen" the long meter Doxology may be sung.

47 All nature's works His praise declare.

ELLACOMBE.

HENRY WARE, JR. HARTIG'S VOLLSTANDIGE SAMMLUNG, MAINZ, C.

1. All na - ture's works His praise de - clare, To whom they all be - long;
2. To God the tribes of o - cean cry, And birds up - on the wing;
3. Great God, to Thee we con - se - crate Our voi - ces and our skill;

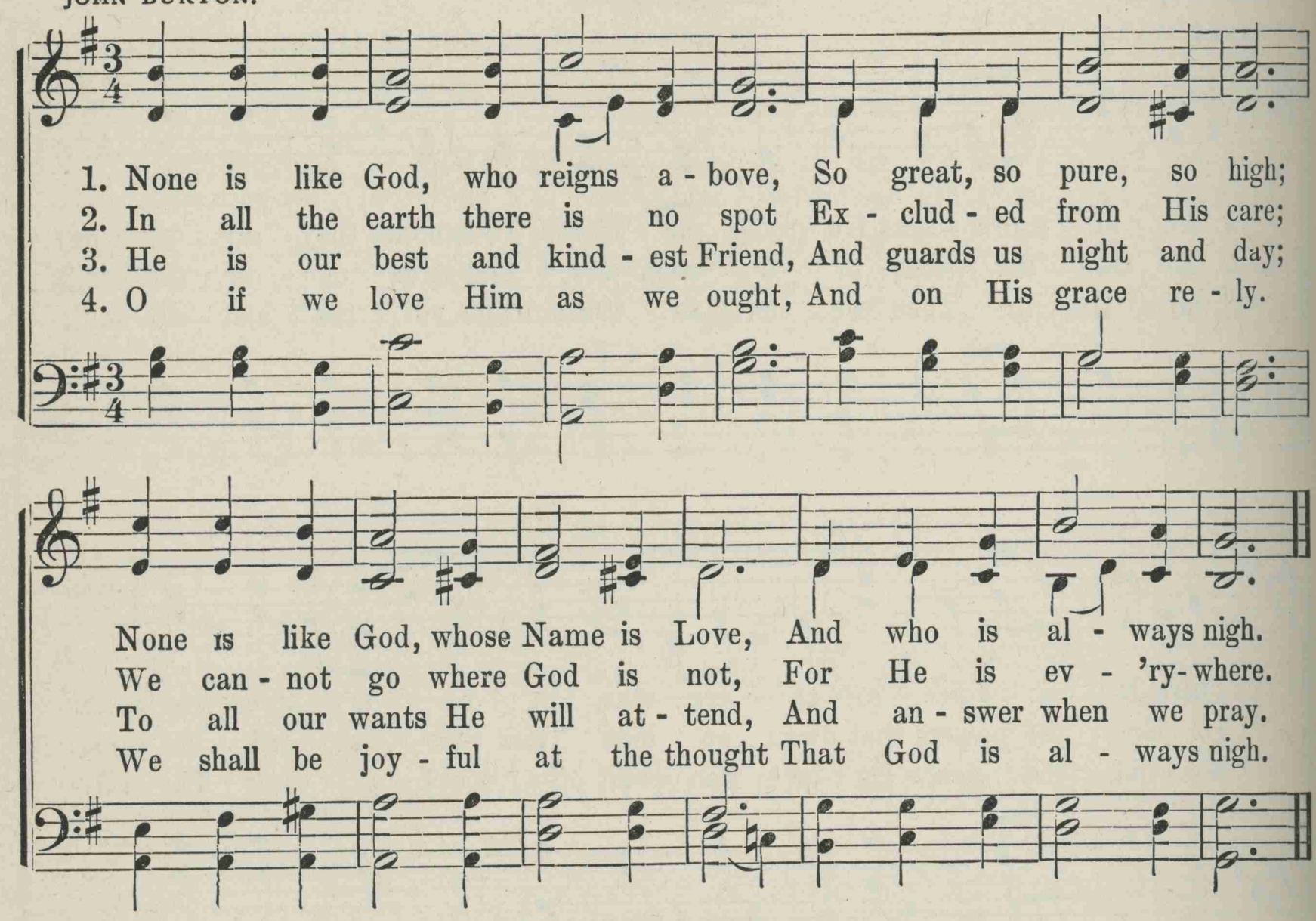
There is a voice in ev - ery star, In ev - ery breeze a song.
To God the powers that dwell on high Their tune - ful trib - ute bring.
We bid the peal - ing or - gan wait To speak a - lone Thy will.

Sweet mu - sic fills the world a - broad With strains of love and power;
Like them, let man the throne sur-round, With them loud cho - rus raise,
O teach its rich and swell - ing notes To lift our souls on high,

The storm - y sea sings praise to God, The thun - der and the shower.
While in - stru-ments of loft - ier sound As - sist his fee - ble praise.
And while the mu - sic round us floats, Let earth - born pas - sion die.

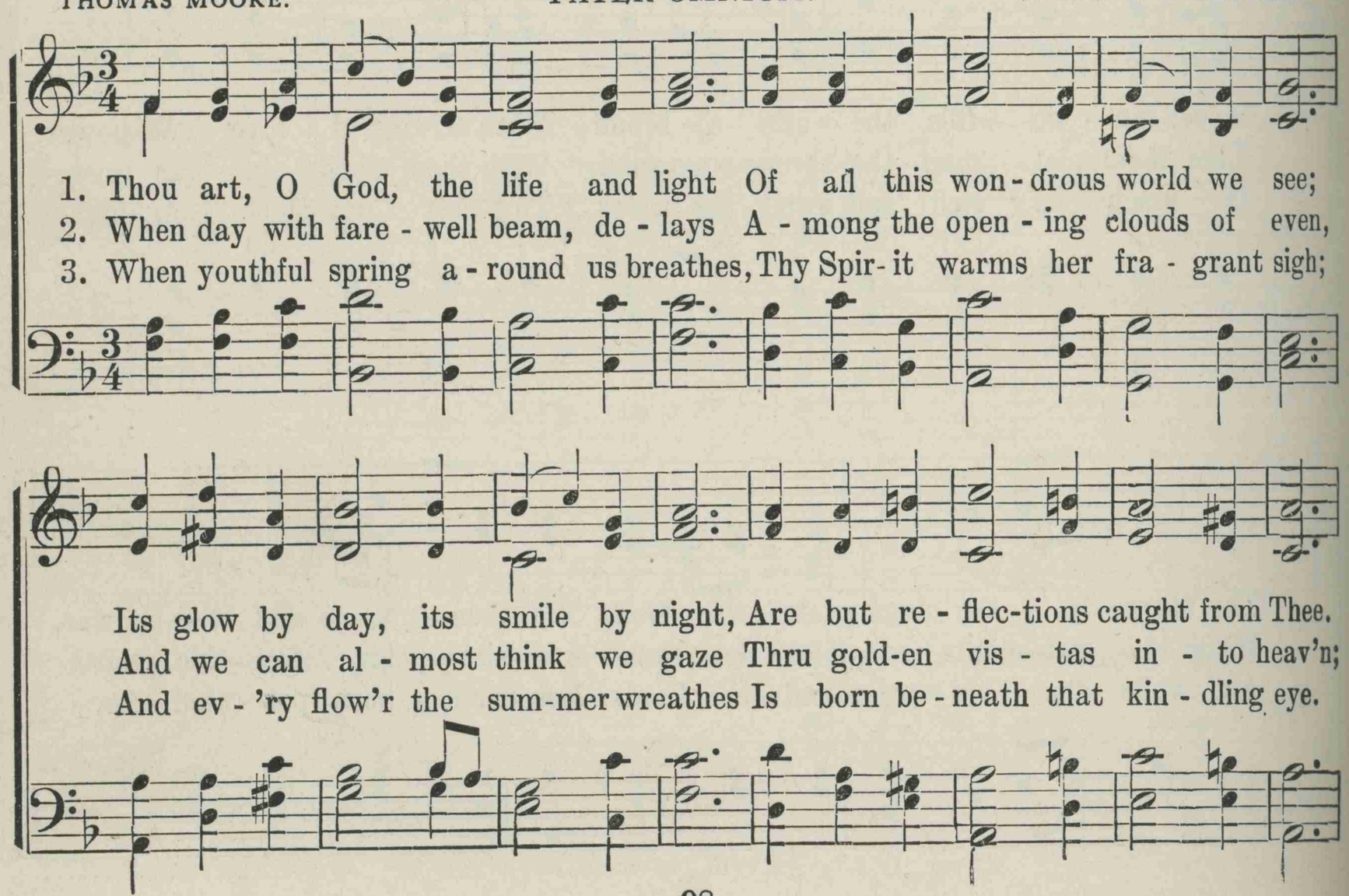
48 None is like God.

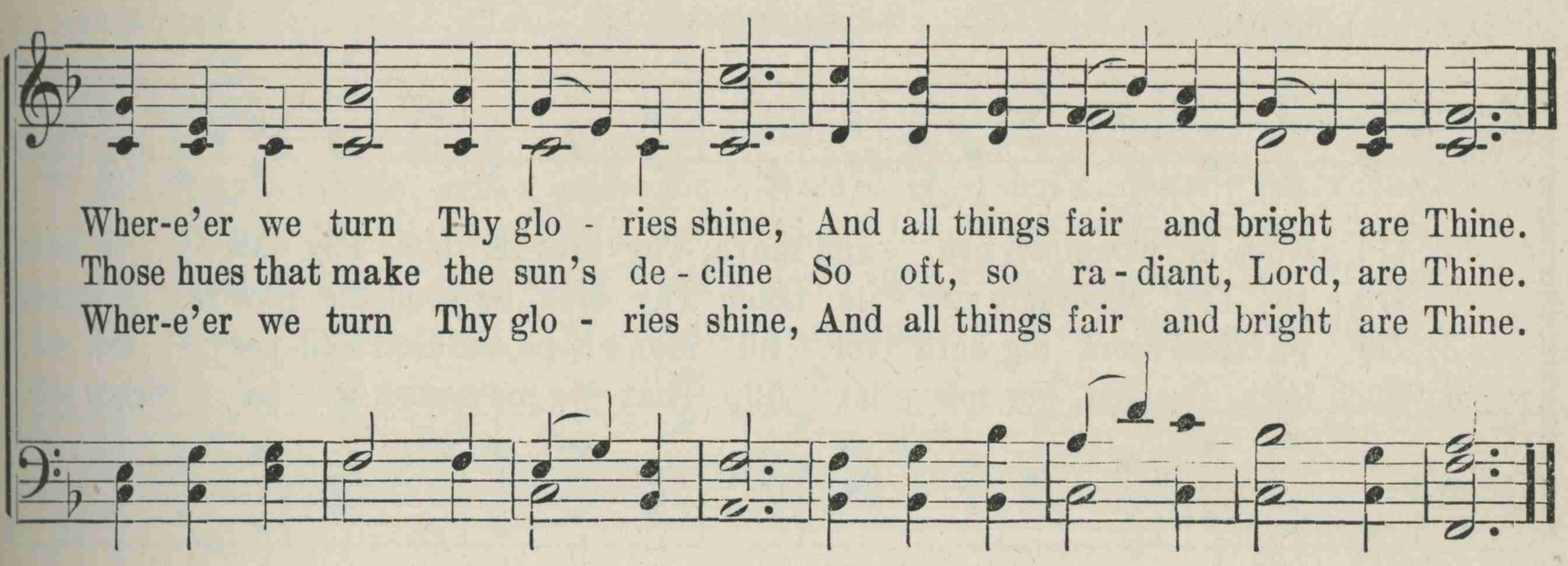
JOHN BURTON. JOHN B. DYKES.

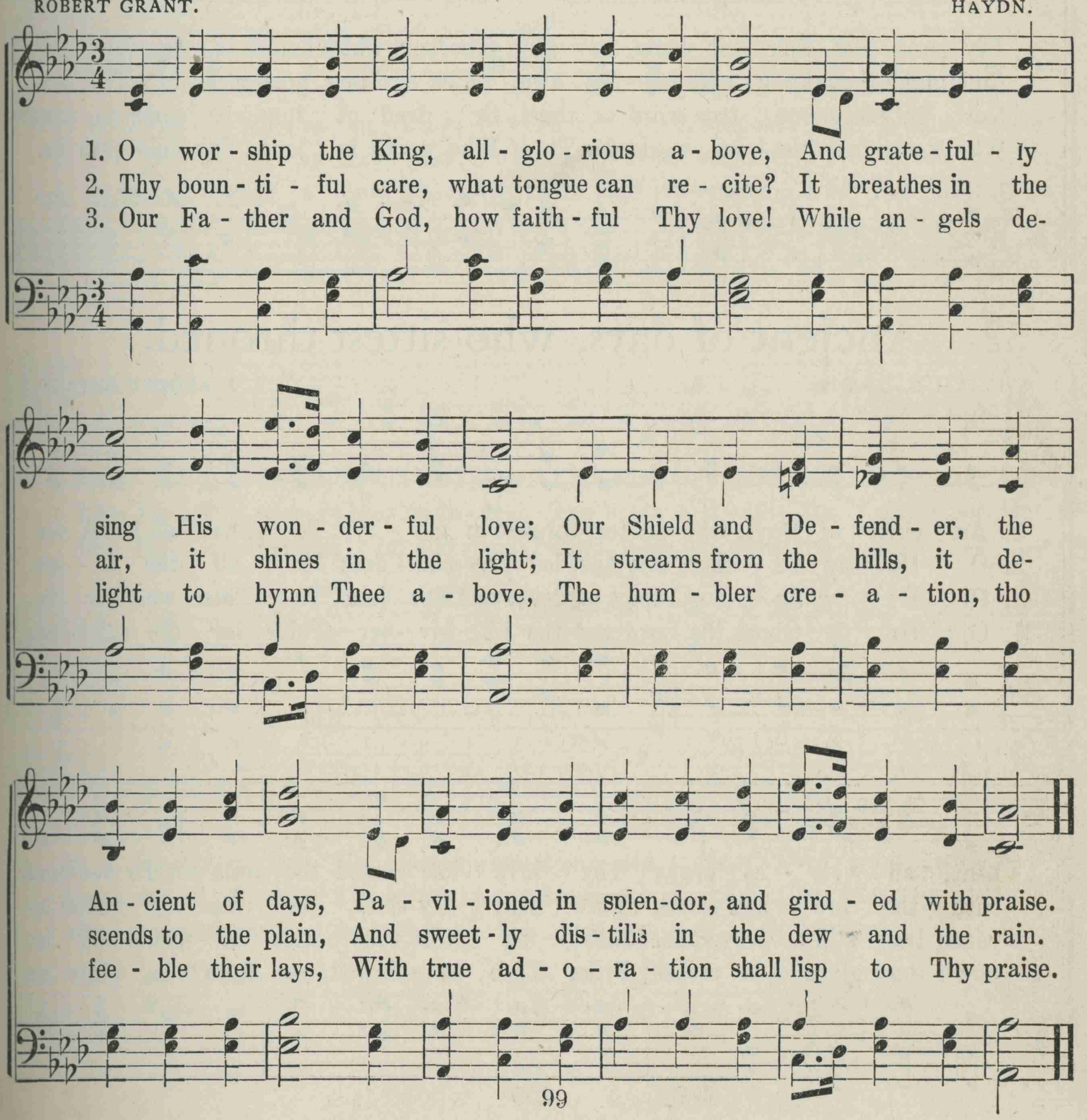


49 Thou art, O God, the life and light.

THOMAS MOORE. PATER OMNIUM. HENRY J. E. HOLMES.



Thou art, O God, the life and light.

50 O worship the King.

ROBERT GRANT. HAYDN.

51 O God, in whom we live and move.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW. GERMANY. BEETHOVEN.

1. O God, in whom we live and move, Thy love is law, Thy law is love;
2. Un - to Thy children's spir - its teach Thy love, be-yond the pow'rs of speech;
3. Its pa- tient work- ing doth ful - fill Man's hope, and God's all- per - fect will,
4. Such faith, O God, our spir - its fill, That we may work in pa - tience still.

Thy pres - ent Spir - it waits to fill The soul which comes to do Thy wil
And make them know, with joy - ful awe, Th'en-circ-ling pres-ence of Thy law.
Nor suf - fers one true word or tho't, Or deed of love, to come to naught.
Who works for just - ice, works for Thee; Who works in love, Thy child shall be.

52 Ancient of days, who sittest throned.

WILLIAM C. DOANE. J. ALBERT JEFFERY.

May be sung in Unison.

1. An - cient of Days, who sit-test throned in glo - ry, To Thee all knees are
2. O Ho - ly Fa - ther, who hast led Thy chil - dren In all the a - ges,
3. O Ho - ly Je - sus, Prince of Peace and Sav - iour, To Thee we owe the
4. O Ho - ly Ghost, the Lord and the Life- giv - er Thine is the quick-'ning

bent, all voic - es pray; Thy love has blessed the wide world's won-drous
with the fire and cloud, Thro' seas dry-shod, thro' wea - ry wastes be-
peace that still pre - vails, Still - ing the rude wills of men's wild be-
pow'r that gives in - crease; From Thee have flowed, as from a pleas - ant

Ancient of days, who sittest throned.

sto - ry With light and life since E - den's dawn - ing day.
wil - dering; To Thee in rev - 'rent love, our hearts are bowed.
ha - vior, And calm - ing pas - sion's fierce and storm - y gales.
riv - er, Our plen - ty, wealth, pros - per - i - ty and peace.

53 With happy voices singing.

WILLIAM G. TARRANT. HOMELAND. ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

1. With hap - py voic - es sing - ing, Thy children, Lord, ap-pear; Their joy ous praises bring - ing In an-thems full and clear. For skies of gold - en splen - dor, For
2. For tho no eye be - holds Thee, No hand Thy touch may feel, Thy u - ni-verse un- folds Thee, Thy star - ry heav'ns re - veal. The earth and all its glo - ry, Our
3. And shall we not a - dore Thee, With more than joy-ous song, And live in truth be- fore Thee, All beau - ti - ful and strong? Lord, bless our souls' en - deav - or Thy

az - ure roll - ing sea, For blossoms sweet and ten - der, O Lord, we wor-ship Thee.
homes and all we love, Tell forth the wondrous sto - ry Of One who reigns a-bove.
serv - ants true to be, And thru all life, for - ev - er, To live our praise to Thee.

54 O God whose law from age to age.

JOHN HAYNES HOLMES. MATERNA. SAMUEL A. WARD.

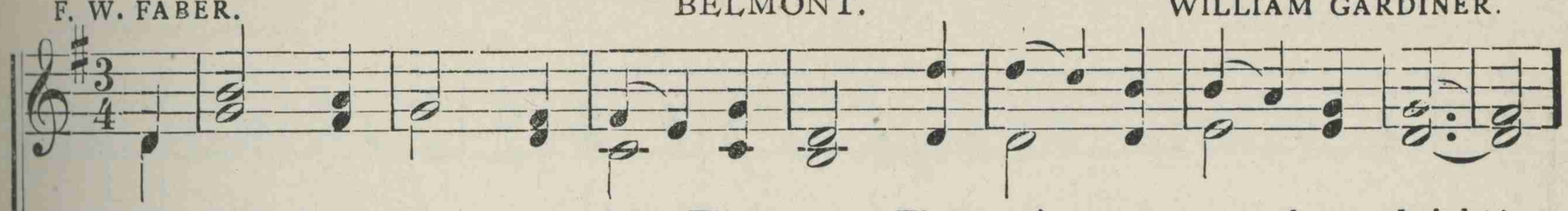
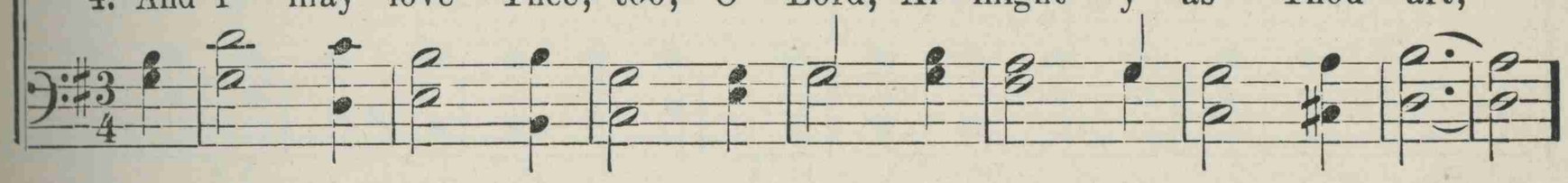
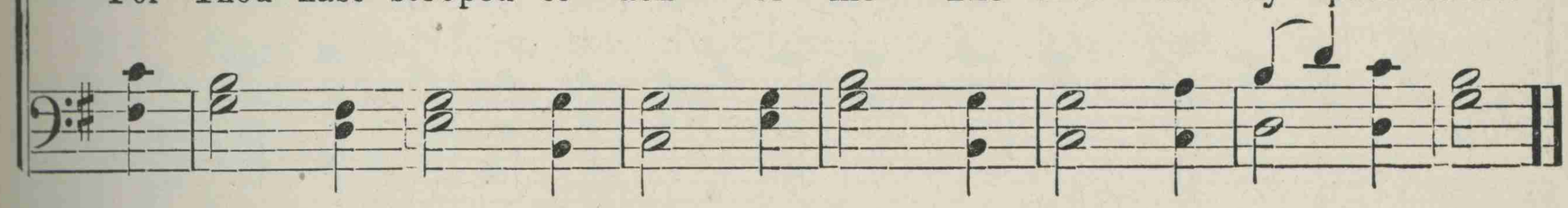
1. O God, whose law from age to age, No chance or change can know,
2. The winds, Thy faith - ful mes - sen - gers, Are guid - ed by Thy hand,
3. Thy ho - ly pur - pose moves be - fore The na - tions on their way,
4. Dear Fa - ther, we would learn to trust The do - ing of Thy will,

Whose love for - ev - er - more a-bides, While ae - ons come and go;
Thy min - is - ters, the flames of fire, O - bey Thy stern com - mand;
And leads the stum-bling hosts of men From dark-ness in - to day.
And in Thy per - fect law of love Our doubts and fears would still.

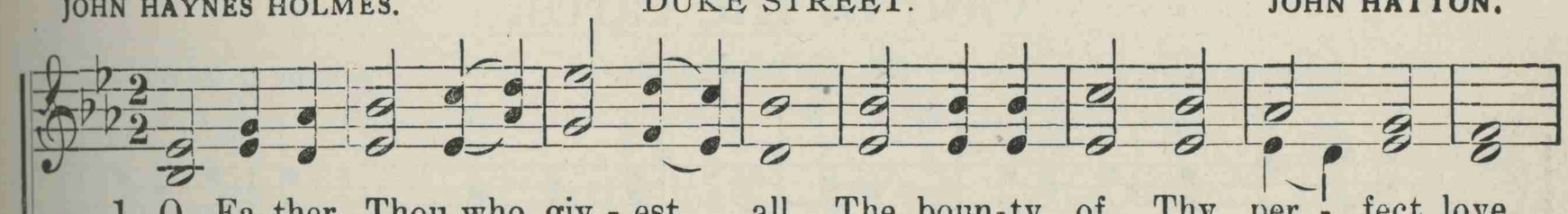
From all the strife of earth - ly life, To Thine em - brace we flee,
The seas re-sound with - in the bound Where Thy do - min - ion reigns,
No Cap - tain's sword, no proph - et's word, But Thy great mer - cy prove;
Help us to know, in joy or woe, Thy ways are al - ways best,

And 'mid our crowd-ing doubts and fears Would put our trust in Thee.
And wheel - ing plan - ets seek the paths Thy might - y will or - dains.
No clime or kin - dred but at - test Thy prov - i - dence of love.
And we, Thy chil - dren ev - er - more, By Thy great good - ness blest.

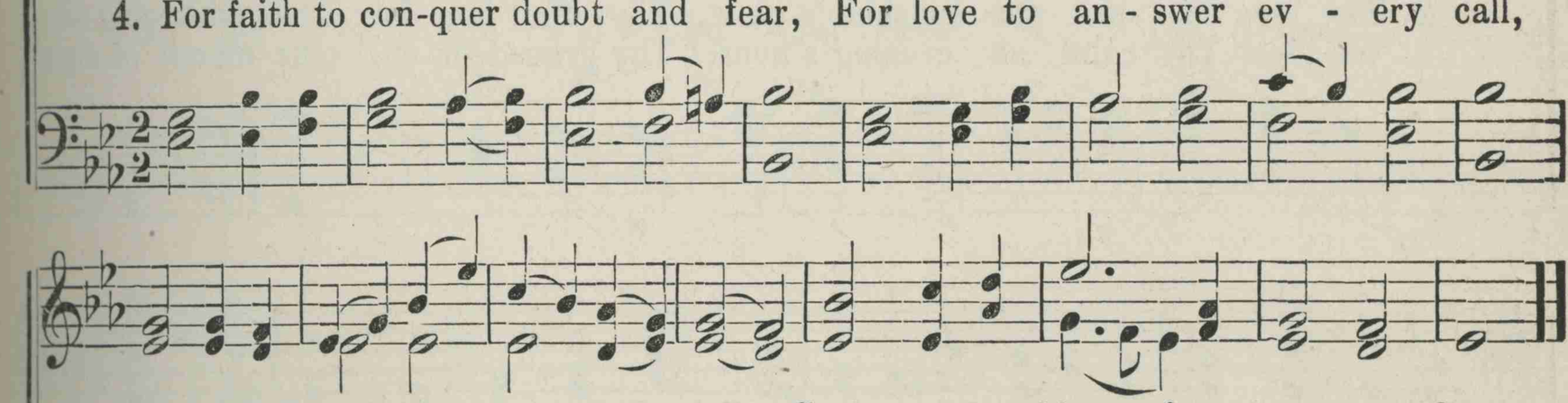
55 My God how wonderful Thou art.

F. W. FABER. BELMONT. WILLIAM GARDINER.

1. My God, how won - der - ful Thou art, Thy maj - es - ty how bright!
2. How won - der - ful, how beau - ti - ful, The sight of Thee must be,—
3. No earth - ly fa - ther loves like Thee, No moth - er e'er so mild,
4. And I may love Thee, too, O Lord, Al - might - y as Thou art,

How beau - ti - ful Thy mer - cy - seat, In depths of burn - ing light.
Thine end - less wis - dom, bound - less power, And aw - ful pu - ri - ty!
Bears and for - bears as Thou hast done With me, Thy sin - ful child.
For Thou hast stooped to ask of me The love of my poor heart.

56 O Father Thou who givest all.

JOHN HAYNES HOLMES. DUKE STREET. JOHN HATTON.



1. O Fa-ther, Thou who giv - est all The boun-ty of Thy per - fect love,
2. We thank Thee for the grace of home, For moth-er's love and fa - ther's care;
3. For eyes to see and ears to hear, For hands to serve and arms to lift,
4. For faith to con-quer doubt and fear, For love to an - swer ev - ery call,



We thank Thee that up-on us fall Such ten-der bless - ings from a - bove.
For friends and teachers—all who come Our joys and hopes and fears to share.
For shoulders broad and strong to bear, For feet to run on er - rands swift.
For strength to do, and will to dare, We thank Thee, O Thou Lord of all.

57 We thank Thee Lord for this fair earth.

G. E. L. COTTON. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. We thank Thee, Lord, for this fair earth, The glit-tering sky, the sil - ver sea;
2. Thine are the flowers that clothe the ground, The trees that wave their arms a - bove,
3. Yet teach us still how far more fair, More glo-rious, Fa - ther, in Thy sight
4. So while we gaze with thot - ful eye On all the gifts Thy love has given,

For all their beau - ty all their worth, Their light and glo - ry, come from Thee.
The hills that gird our dwell - ings round, As Thou dost gird Thine own with love.
Is one pure deed, one ho - ly prayer, One heart that owns Thy Spir - it's might.
Help us in Thee to live and die, By Thee to rise from earth to heaven.

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58 God of the earth.

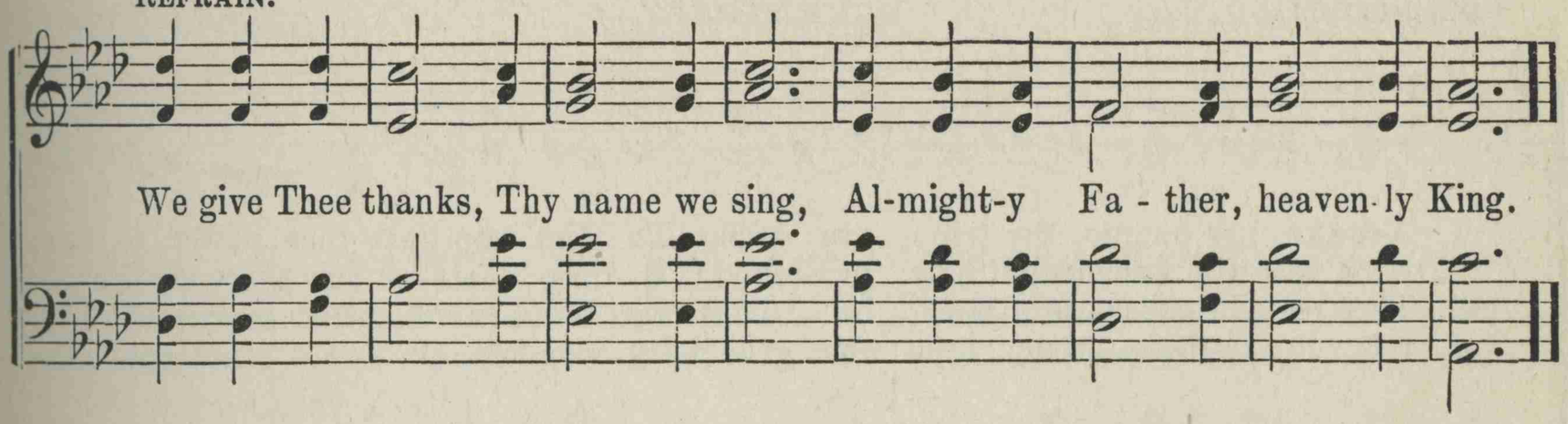
SAMUEL LONGFELLOW. ST. CATHERINE. Arr. by J. G. WALTON.

1. God of the earth, the sky, the sea! Mak - er of all a - bove, be-low!
2. Thy love is in the sunshine's glow, Thy life is in the quickening air;
3. We feel Thy calm at evening's hour, Thy gran-deur in the march of night;

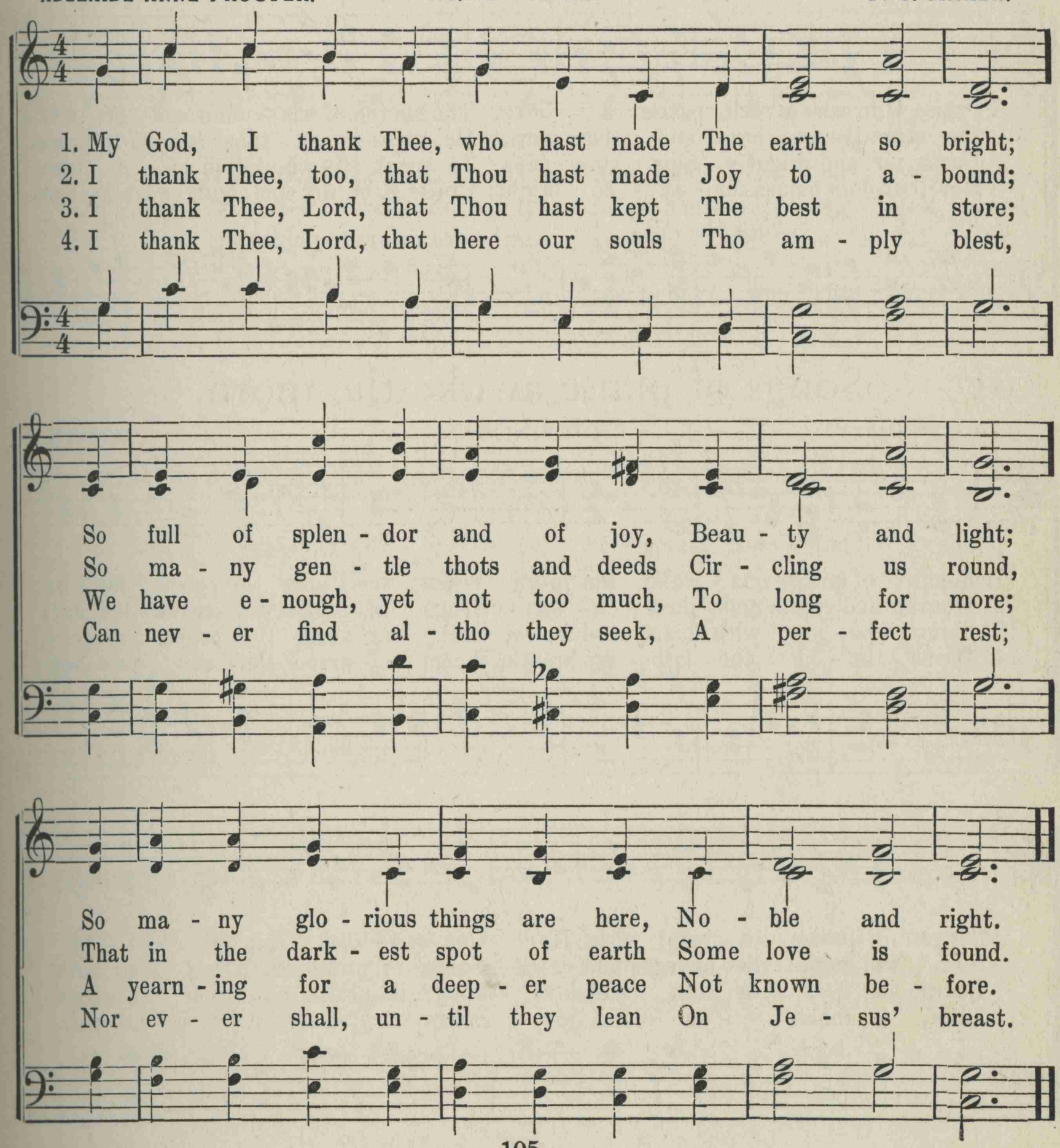
Cre - a - tion lives and moves in Thee, Thy pres - ent life thru all doth flow.
When lightning's flash and storm-winds blow, There is Thy power; Thy law is there.
And, when Thy morn-ing breaks in power, We hear Thy word, "Let there be light."

God of the earth.

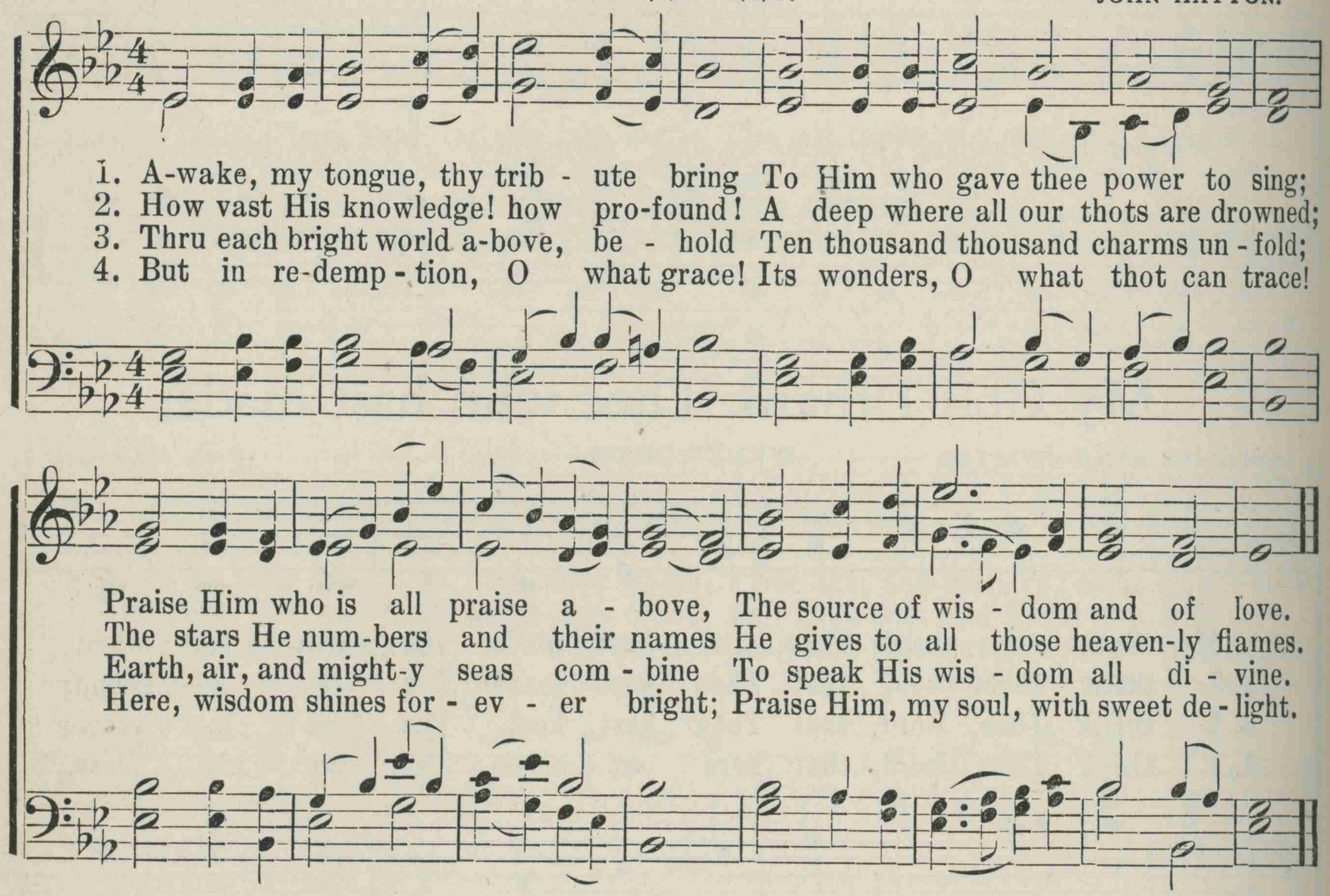
REFRAIN.



59 My God I thank Thee who hast made.

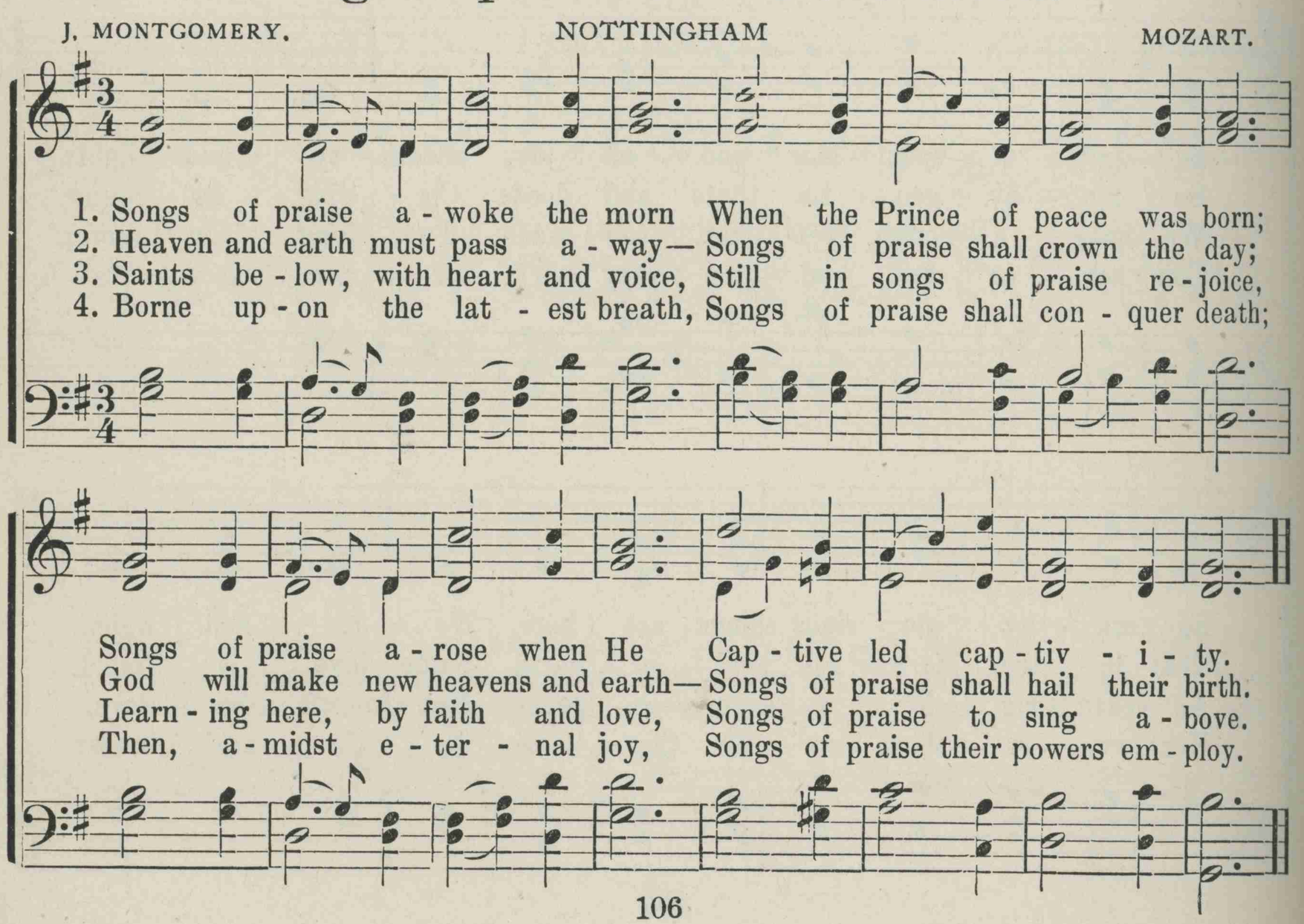
ADELAIDE ANNE PROCTER. WENTWORTH. F. C. MAKER.

60 Awake my tongue thy tribute bring.

JOHN NEEDHAM. DUKE STREET. JOHN HATTON.



61 Songs of praise awoke the morn.

J. MONTGOMERY. NOTTINGHAM MOZART.



62 Light of the world we hail Thee.

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, SALVE DOMINE. LAWRENCE W. WATSON.

1. Light of the world, we hail Thee, Flush - ing the east - ern skies;
2. Light of the world, Thy beau - ty Steals in - to ev - ery heart,
3. Light of the world, il - lum - ine This dark - ened earth of Thine,

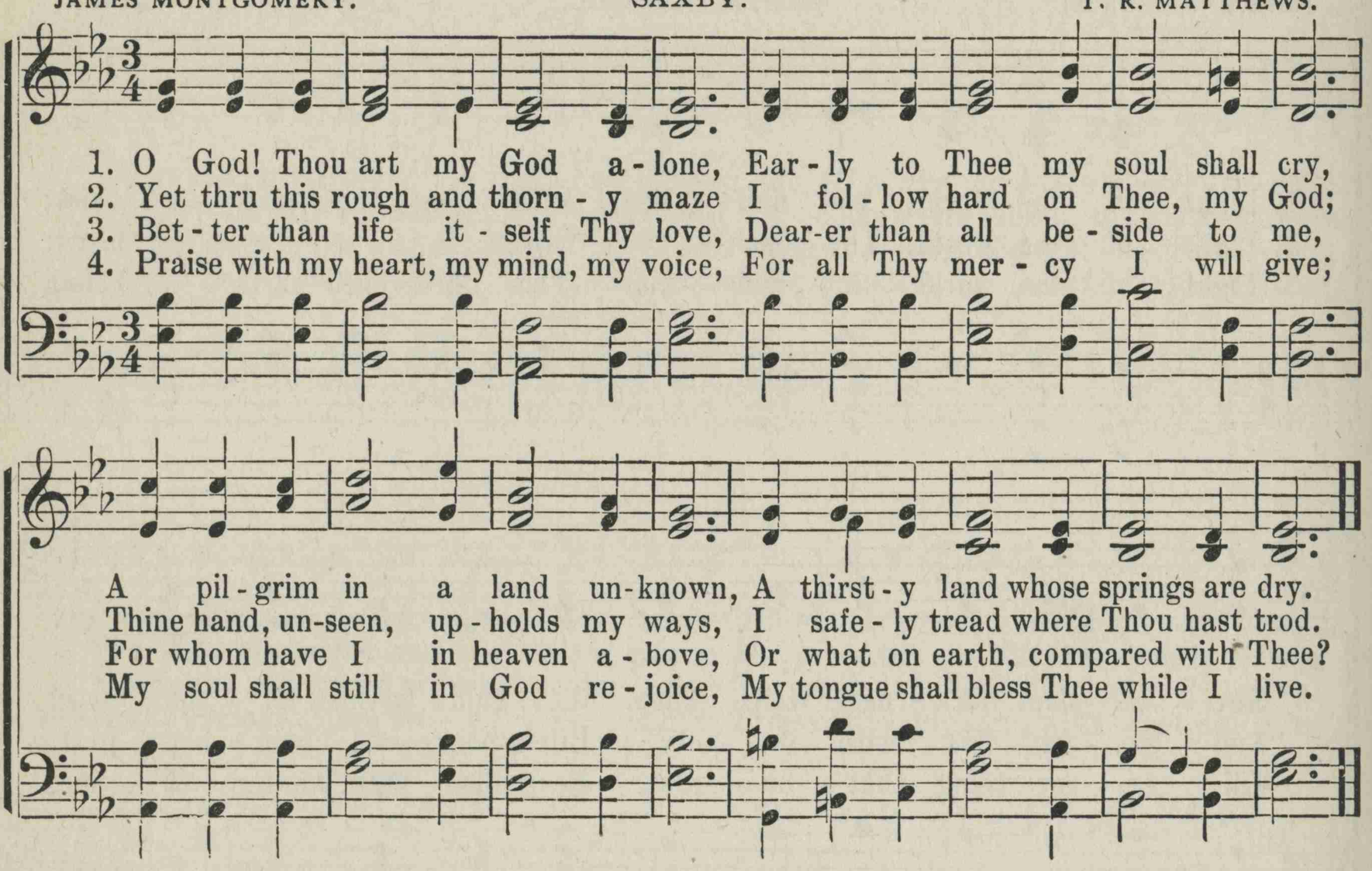
Nev - er shall dark - ness veil Thee A - gain from hu - man eyes;
And glo - ri - fies with du - ty Life's poor - est, hum - blest part;
Till ev - ery - thing that's hu - man Be filled with what's di - vine;

Too long, a - las, with - hold - en, Now spread from shore to shore;
Thou rob - est in Thy splen - dor The sim - ple ways of men,
Till ev - ery tongue and na - tion, From sin's do - min - ion free,

Thy light, so glad and gold - en, Shall set on earth no more.
And help - est them to ren - der Light back to Thee a - gain.
Rise in the new cre - a - tion Which springs from love and Thee.

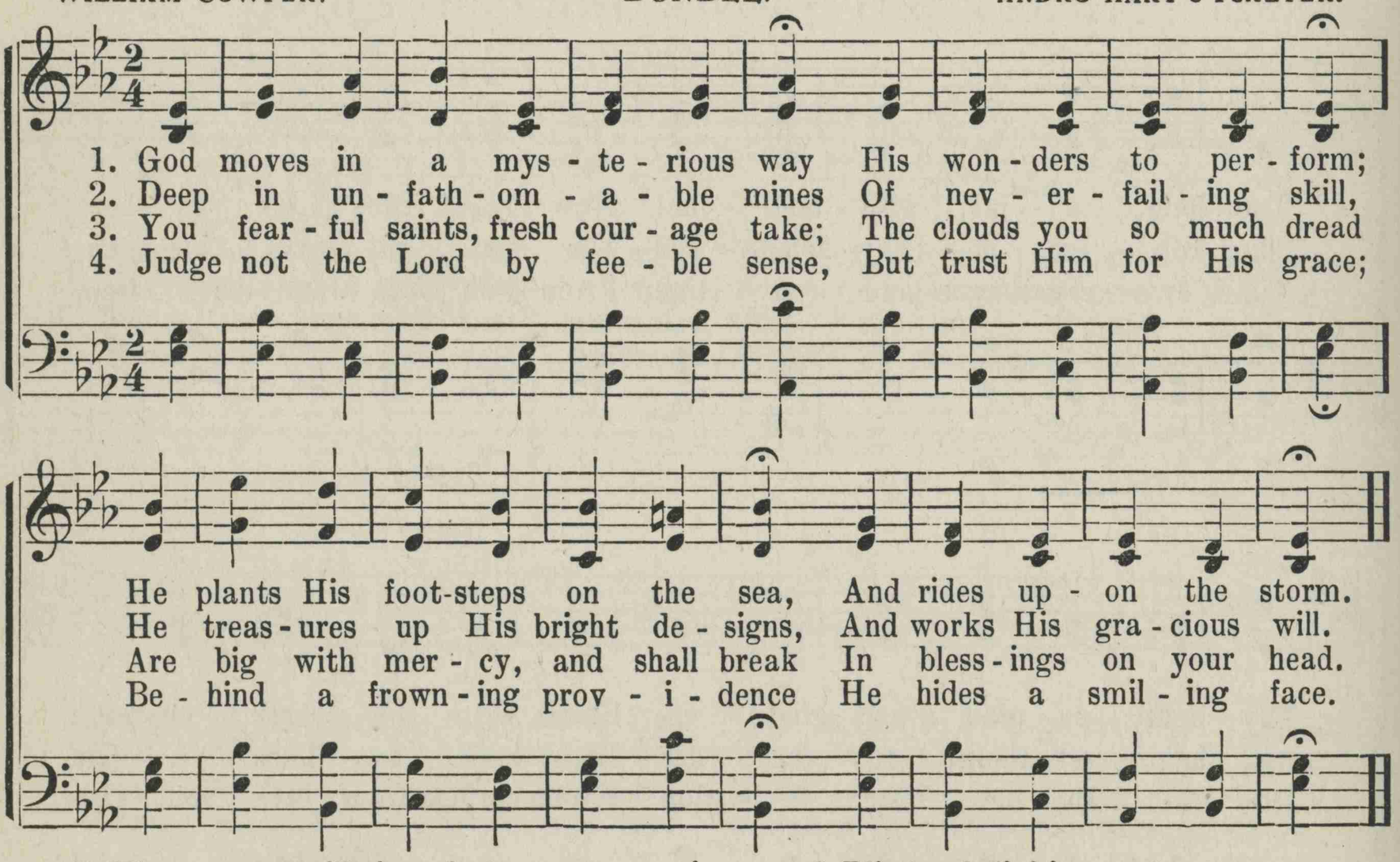
63 O God! Thou art my God alone.

JAMES MONTGOMERY. SAXBY. T. R. MATTHEWS.



64 God moves in a mysterious way.

WILLIAM COWPER. DUNDEE. ANDRO HART'S PSALTER.



5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain;
God is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain.

65 Praise ye the great Jehovah.

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Praise ye the great Je - ho - vah, An - gels a-round His throne;
2. Praise ye the great Je - ho - vah, Praise ye His ho - ly name!
3. Praise ye the great Je - ho - vah, All He hath giv - en breath;

He hath the stars cre - a - ted, He hath their course made known.
Praise Him, ye ran-somed mor - tals, Vic - t'ry thru Him pro-claim.
He is the King e - ter - nal, Lord o - ver life and death! O praise Him!

CHORUS.

Praise ye the King all glo - rious! Praise ye the Lord vic - to - rious!
Praise Him, praise ye the Lord, Praise Him, praise ye the Lord,
Praise ye the great Je - ho - vah For - ev - er and ev - er
Praise Him, O praise ye the Lord,
more, O praise the Lord, for - ev - er-more, Sing praise for - ev - er - more.

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66 O love of God most full.

OSCAR CLUTE. LANGTON. STREATFIELD.

1. O love of God most full, O love of God most free,
2. No foe can cast me down, No fear can make me flee,
3. I tri - umph o - ver sin, I put temp - ta - tion down:
4. O love of God most full, O love of God most free,

Thou warmest my heart, Thou fillest my soul, With might Thou strengthenest me.
No sor - row fill my life with ill; Thy love sur - round - eth me.
The love of God doth give me strength To win the vic - tor's crown.
Come warm my heart, come fill my soul, Come lead me un - to Thee.

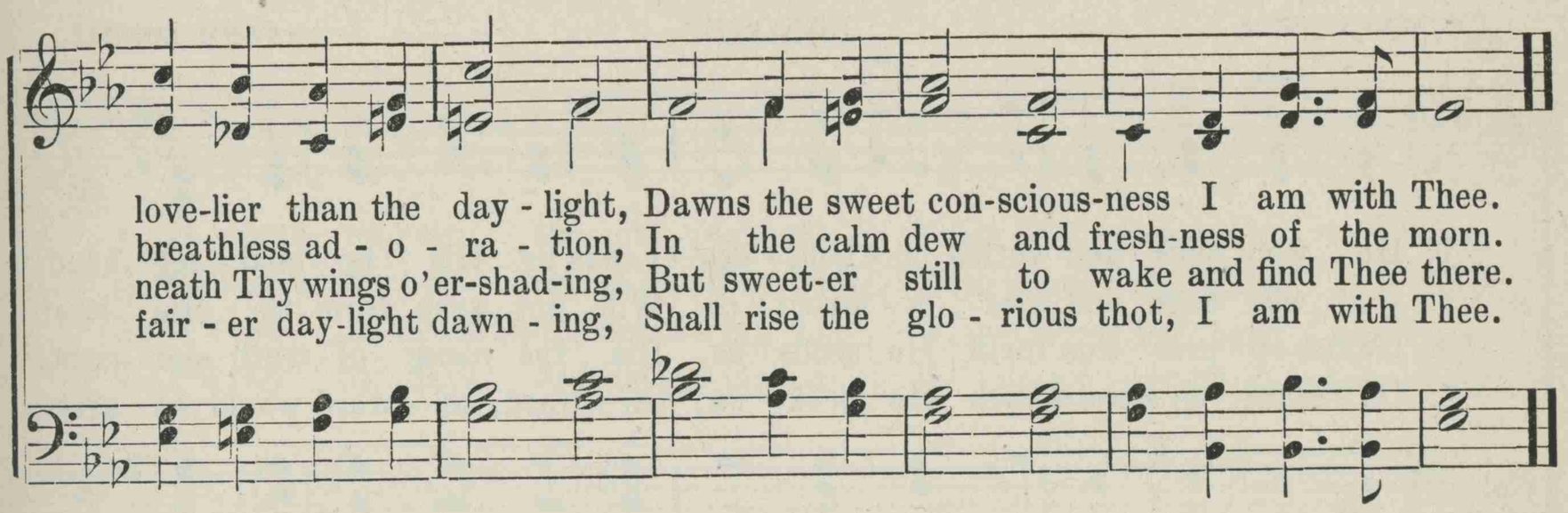
67 Still still with Thee.

HARRIET BEECHER STOWE. RAYNOLDS. MENDELSSOHN.

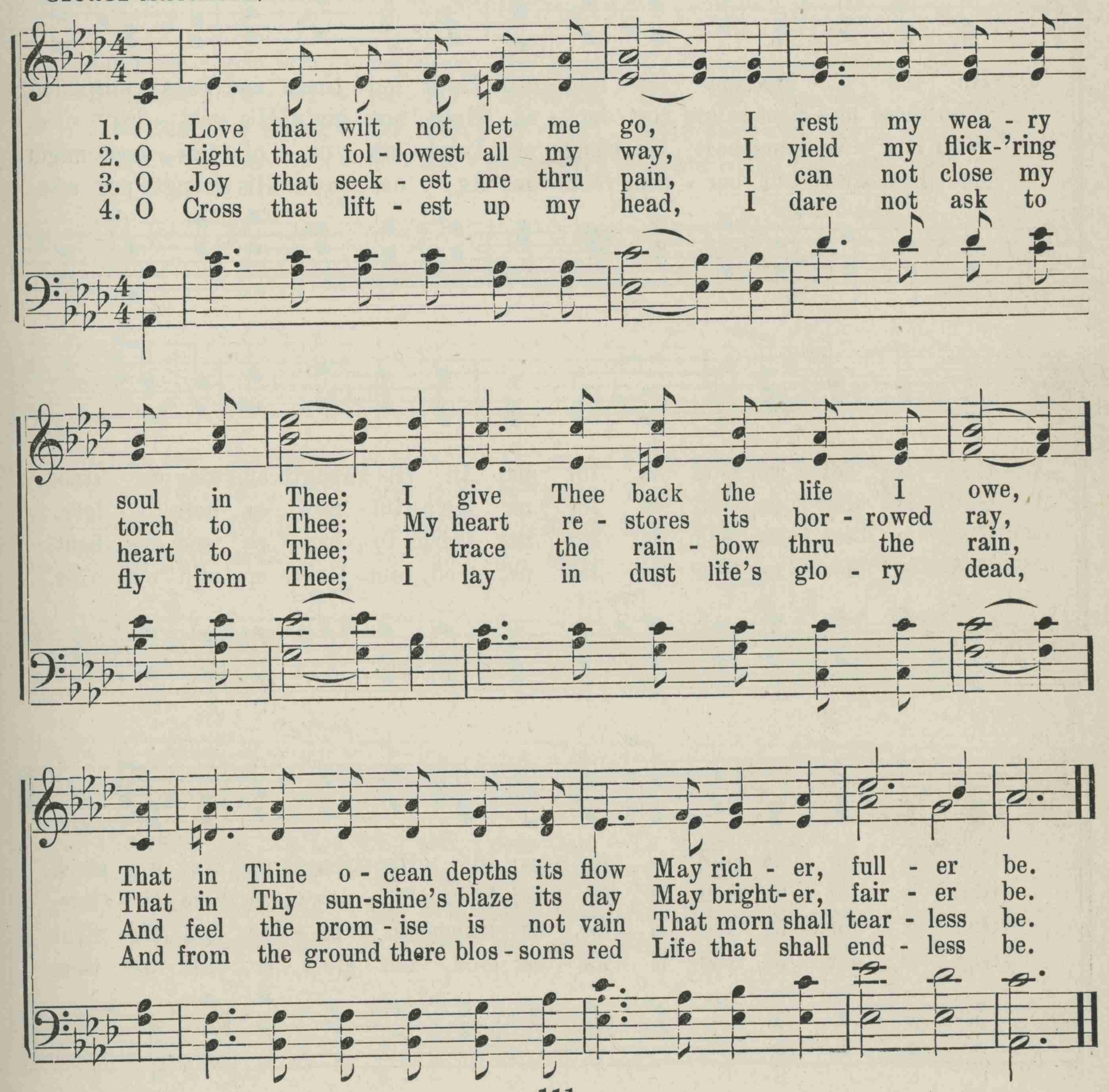
1. Still, still with Thee, when pur - ple morn - ing break - eth, When the bird
2. A - lone with Thee, a - mid the mys - tic shad - ows, The sol - emn
3. When sinks the soul, sub-dued by toil, to slum - ber, Its clos - ing
4. So shall it be at last, in that bright morn - ing When the soul

wak - eth, and the shad - ows flee; Fair - er than morn - ing,
hush of na - ture new - ly born; A - lone with Thee in
eye looks up to Thee in prayer: Sweet the re - pose be-
wak - eth, and life's shad - ows flee: O in that hour, a

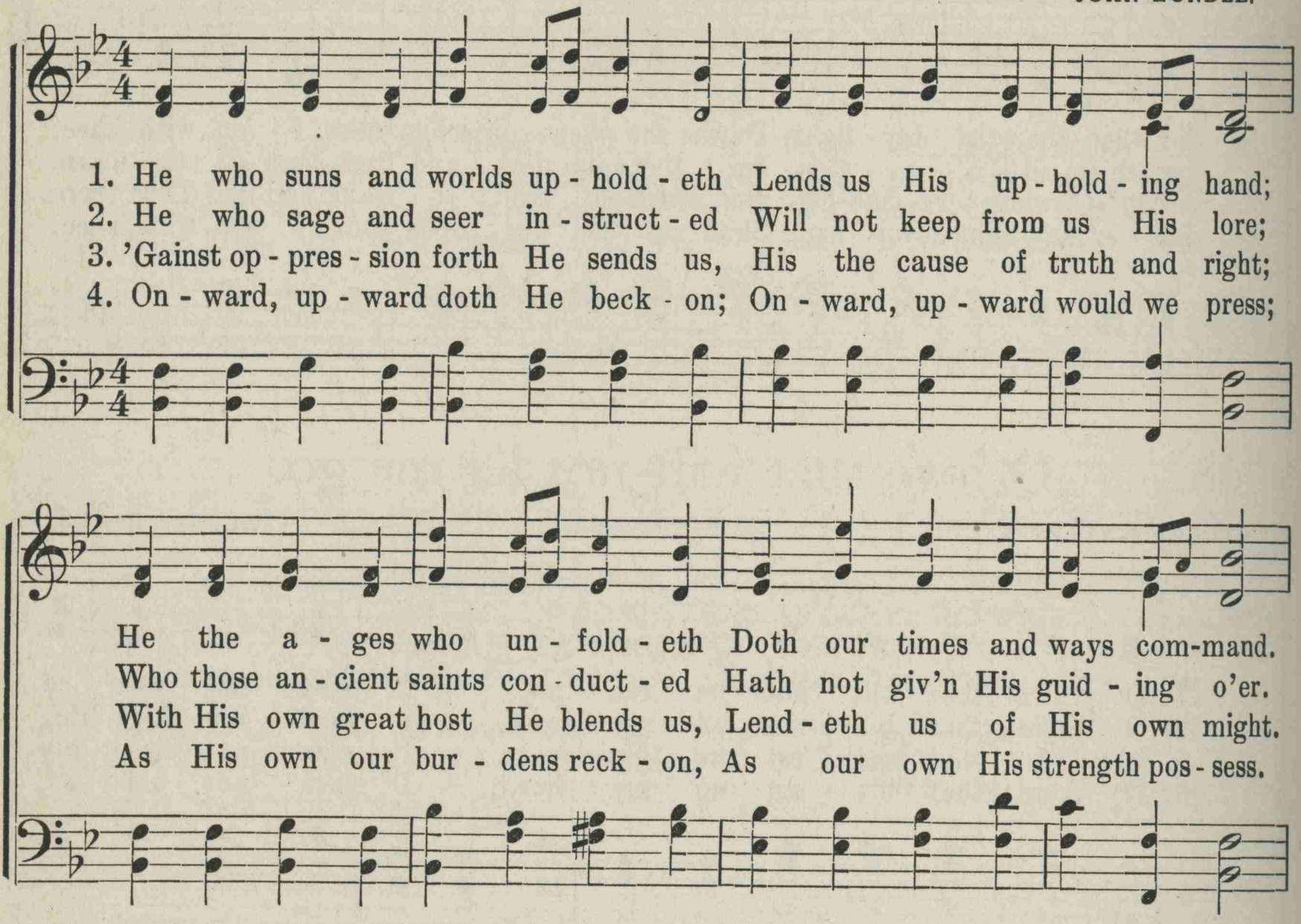
Still still with Thee.



68 O love that wilt not let me go.

GEORGE MATHESON. ST. MARGARET. ALBERT PEACE.

69 He who suns and worlds upholdeth.

THOMAS H. GILL BEECHER. JOHN ZUNDEL.



70 It came upon the midnight clear.

EDWIN H. SEARS. CAROL. R. S. WILLIS.

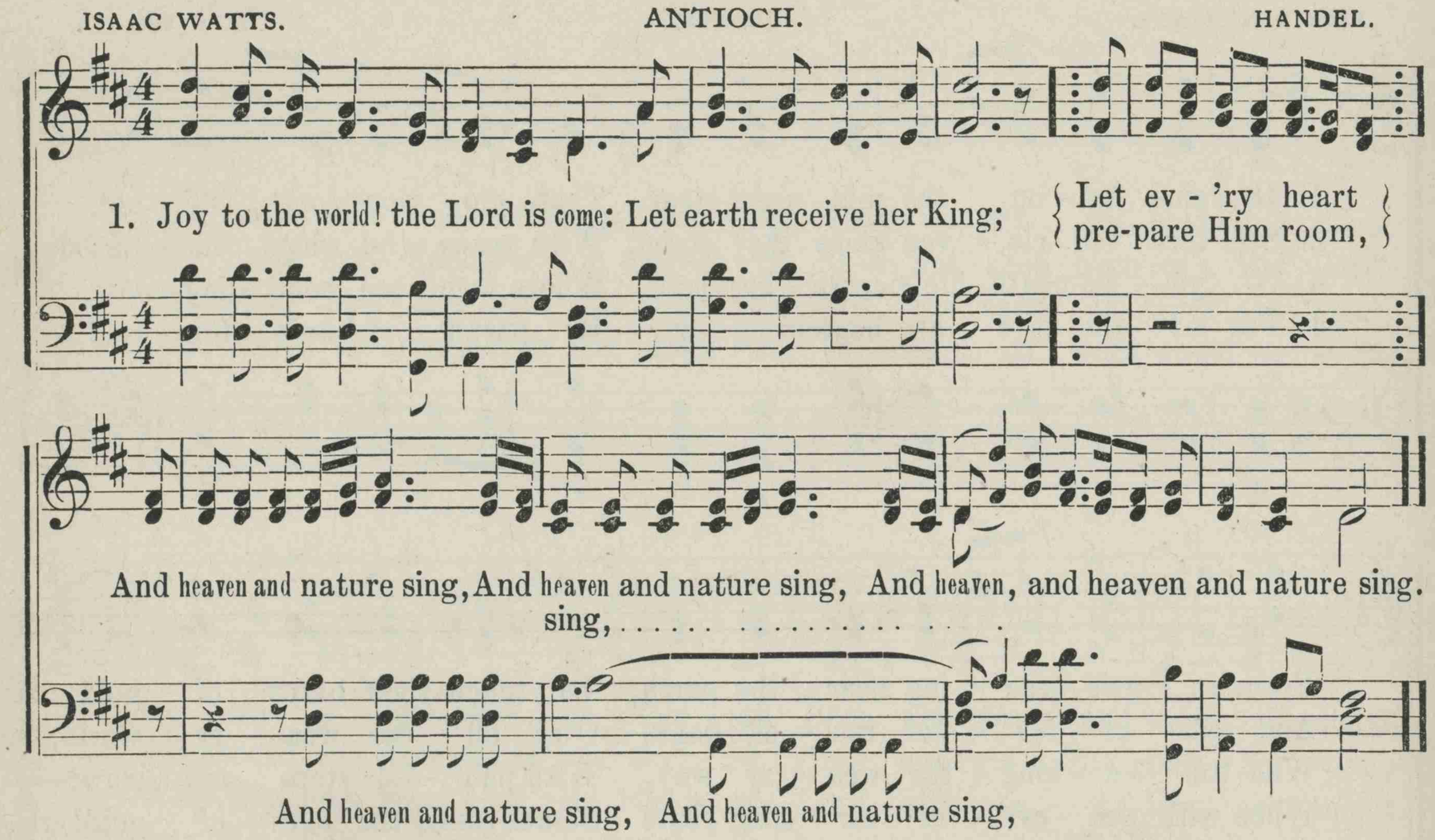
1. It came up - on the mid - night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
2. Still thru the clo - ven skies they come, With peace - ful wings un - furled;
3. O ye be-neath life's crush - ing load, Whose forms are bend - ing low,
4. For lo! the days are hasten-ing on, By proph - et-bards fore - told,

From an - gels bend - ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold;
And still ce - les - tial mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world;
Who toil a - long the wea - ry way, With pain - ful steps and slow;—
When with the ev - er - cir - cling years Comes round the age of gold!

"Peace to the earth, good-will to men, From heaven's all - gra - cious King:"
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on heaven - ly wing,
Look up! for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing;
When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its fi - nal splen - dors fling,

The earth in sol - emn still - ness lay, To hear the an - gels sing.
And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds, The bless - ed an - gels sing.
O rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing.
And the whole world send back the song Which now the an - gels sing.

71 Joy to the world the Lord is come.

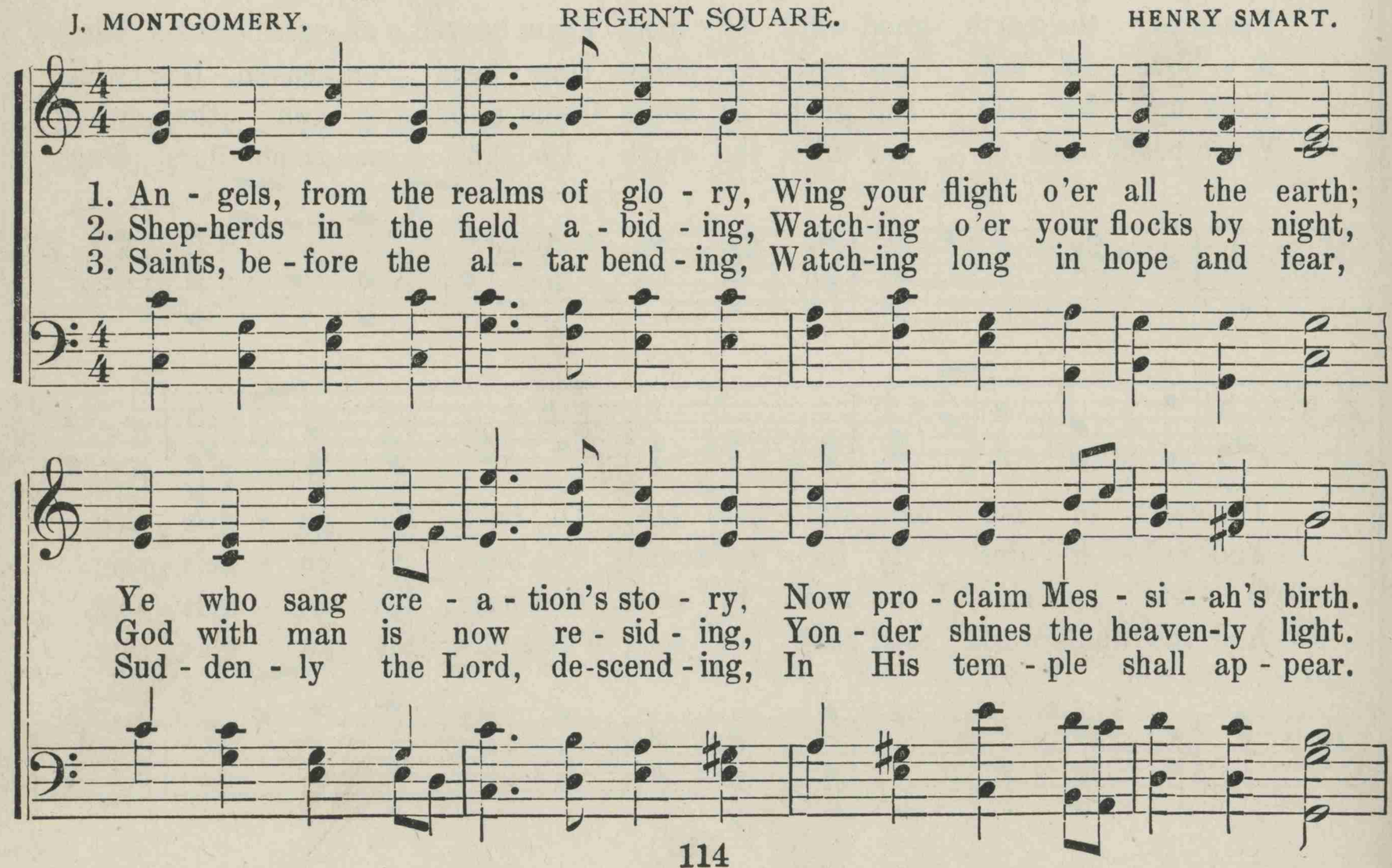
ISAAC WATTS. ANTIOCH. HANDEL.

2 Joy to the earth! the Saviour reigns:
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,
Repeat the sounding joy.

3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground:
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

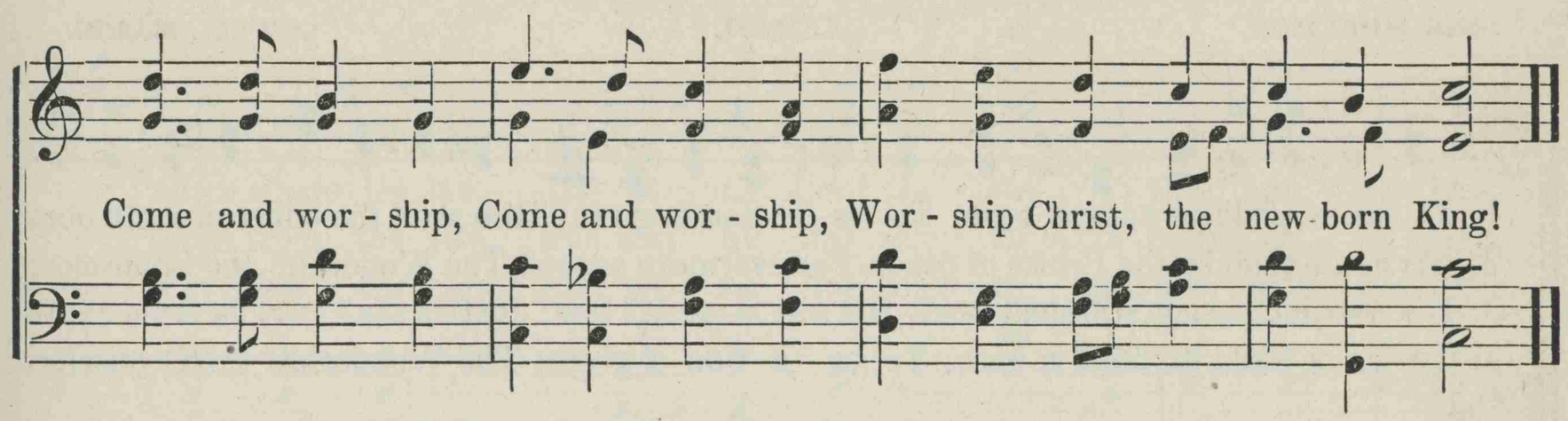
4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love.

72 Angels from the realms of glory.

J. MONTGOMERY. REGENT SQUARE. HENRY SMART.

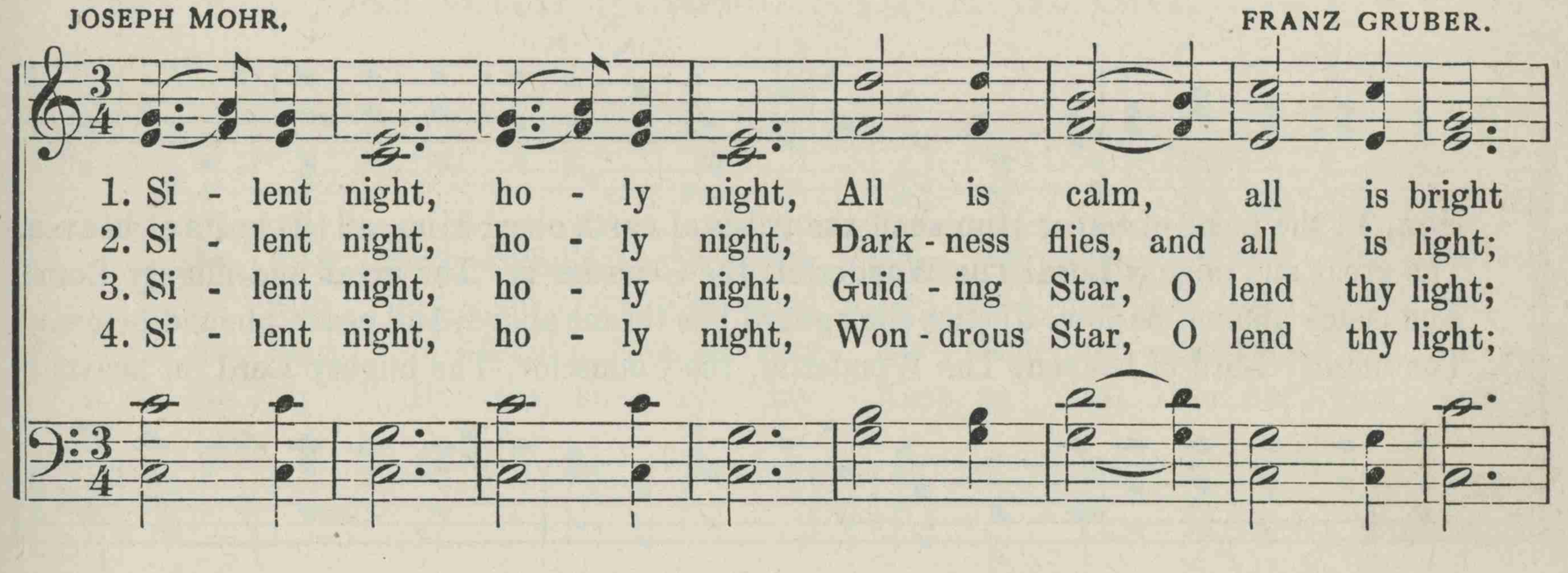


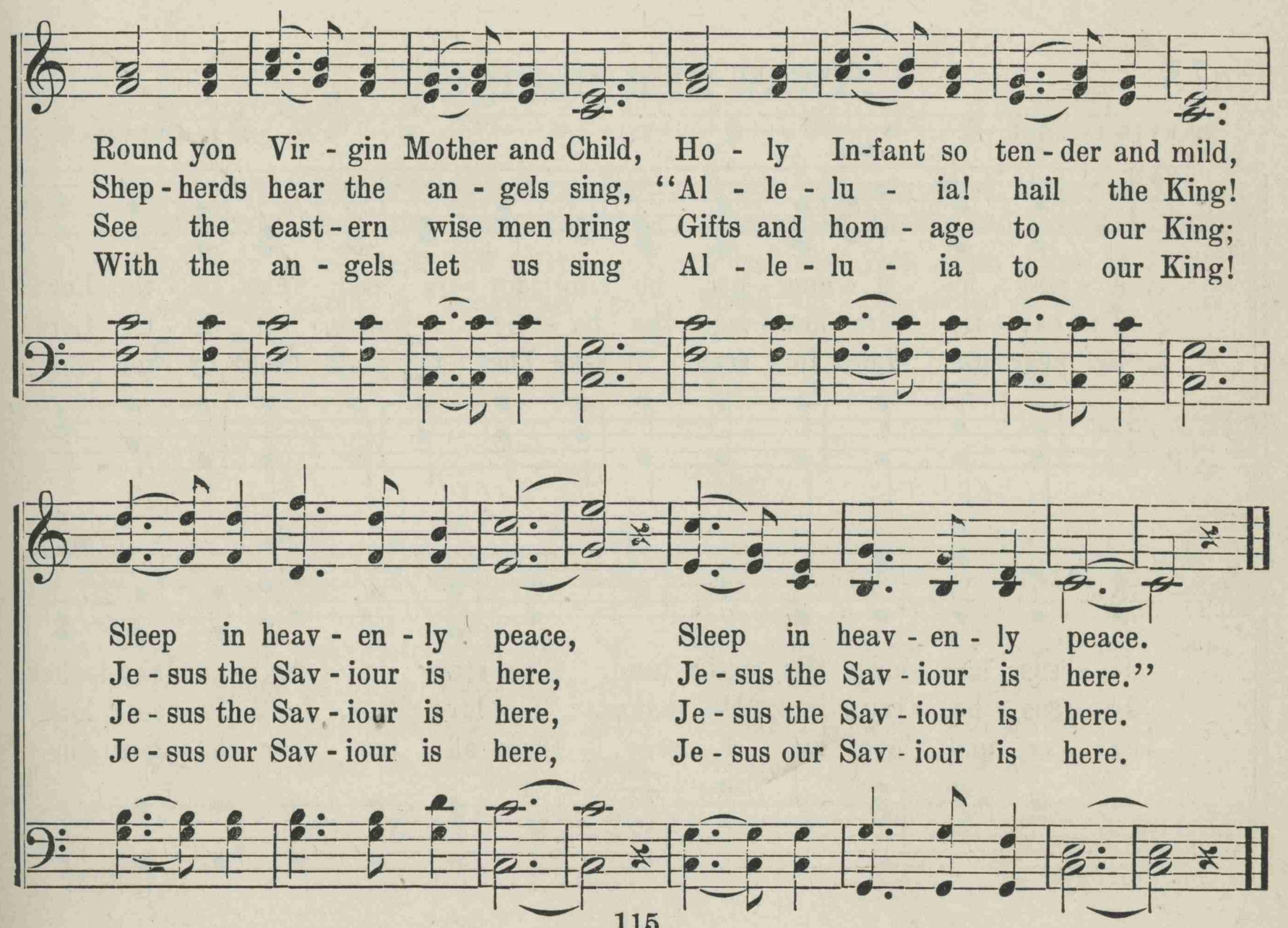
Angels from the realms of glory.



73 Silent night holy night.

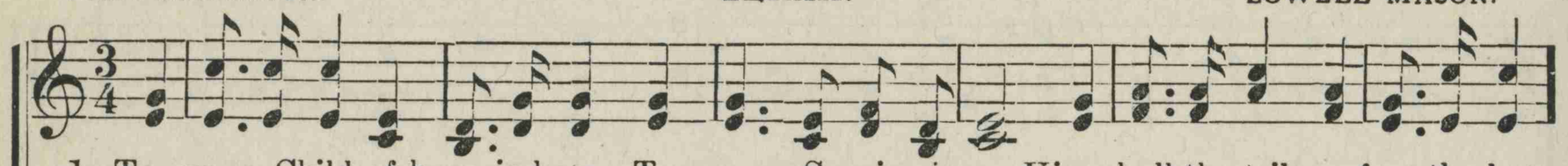
JOSEPH MOHR. FRANZ GRUBER.



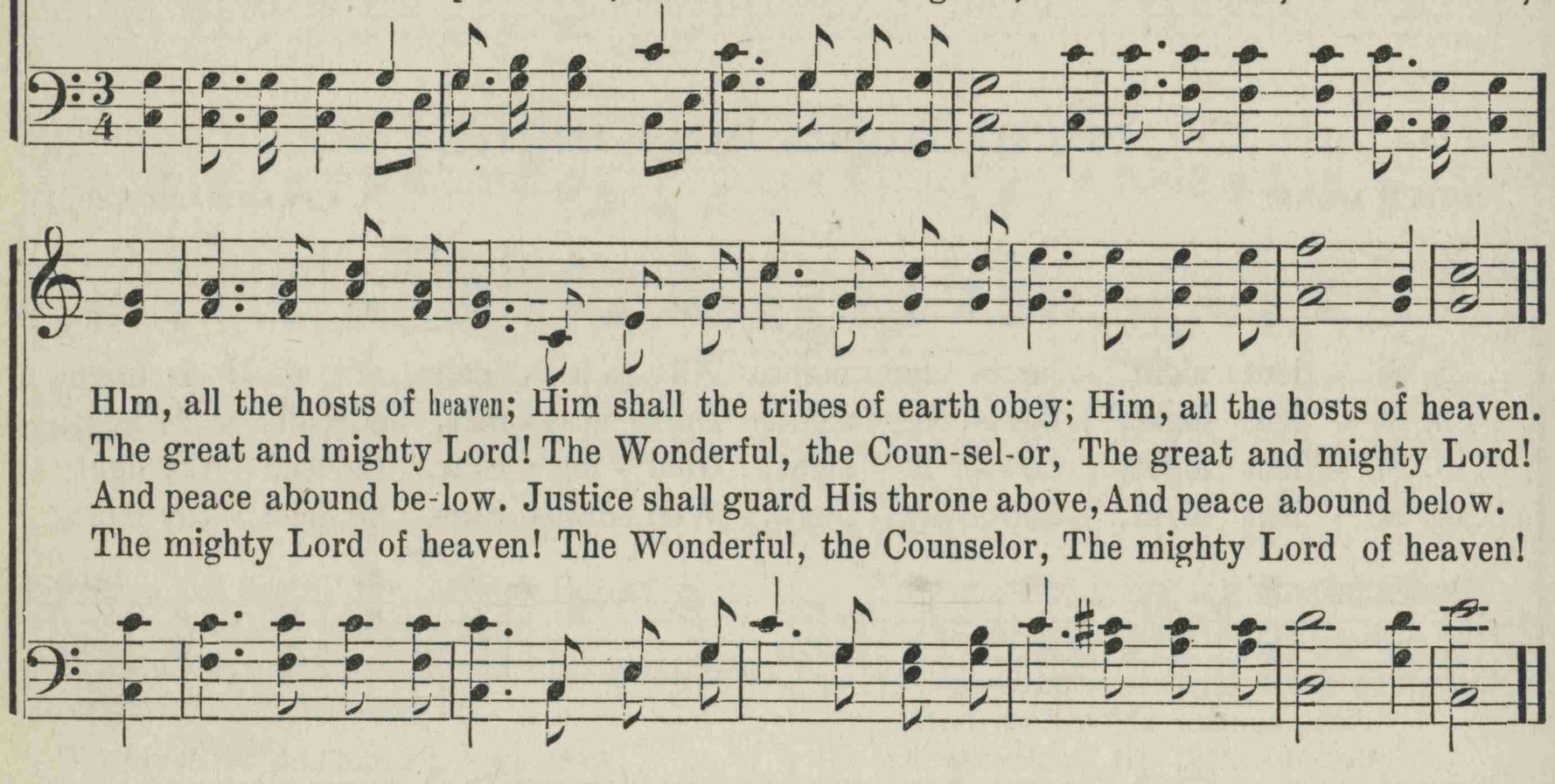


74 To us a Child of hope is born.

JOHN MORRISON. ZERAH. LOWELL MASON.



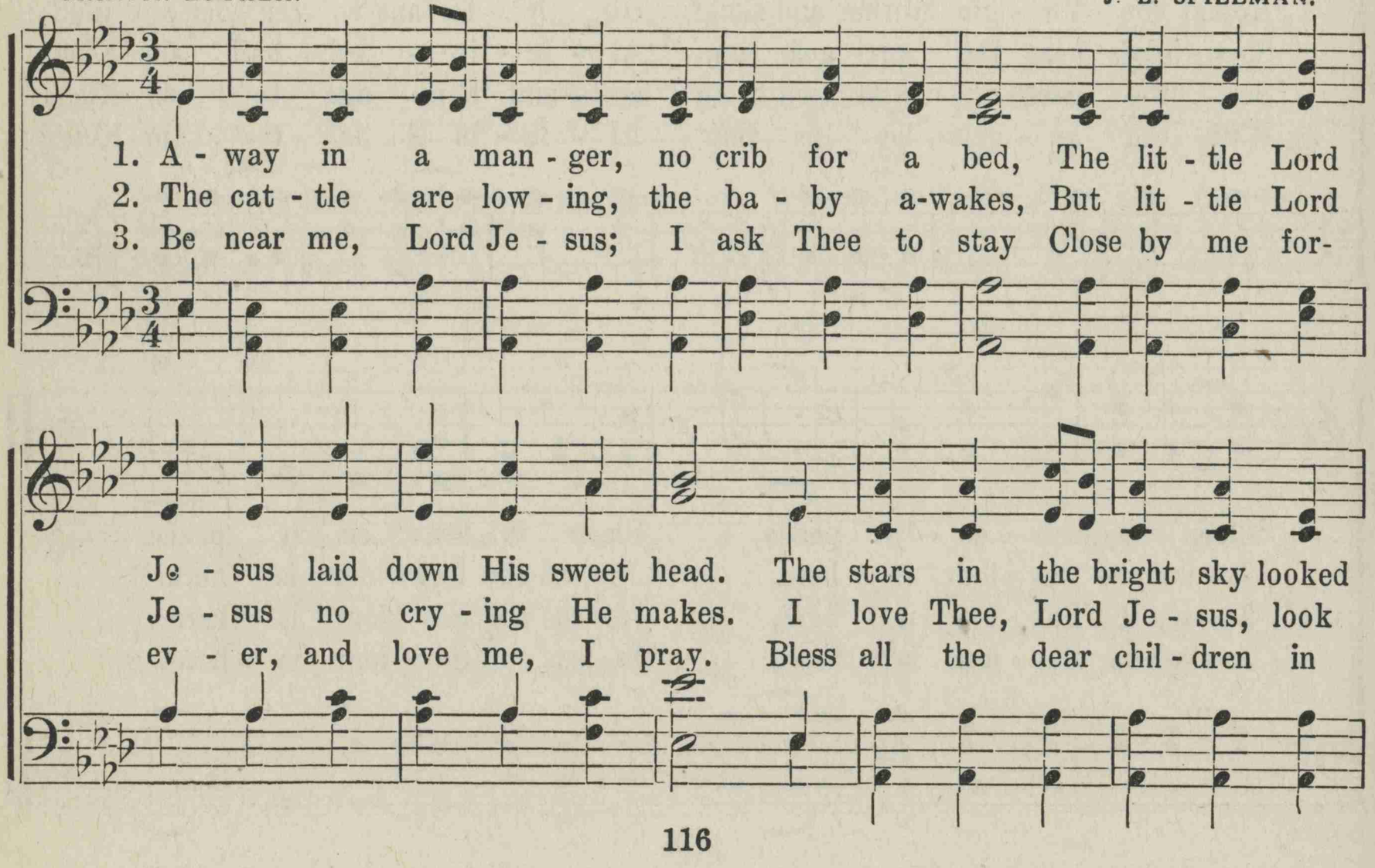
1. To us a Child of hope is born, To us a Son is given; Him shall the tribes of earth obey;
2. His name shall be the Prince of peace, For evermore adored, The Wonderful, the Counselor,
3. His power, increasing, still shall spread; His reign no end shall know; Justice shall guard His throne above,
4. To us a Child of hope is born, To us a Son is given; The Wonderful, the Counselor,



Hlm, all the hosts of heaven; Him shall the tribes of earth obey; Him, all the hosts of heaven.
The great and mighty Lord! The Wonderful, the Coun-sel-or, The great and mighty Lord!
And peace abound be-low. Justice shall guard His throne above, And peace abound below.
The mighty Lord of heaven! The Wonderful, the Counselor, The mighty Lord of heaven!

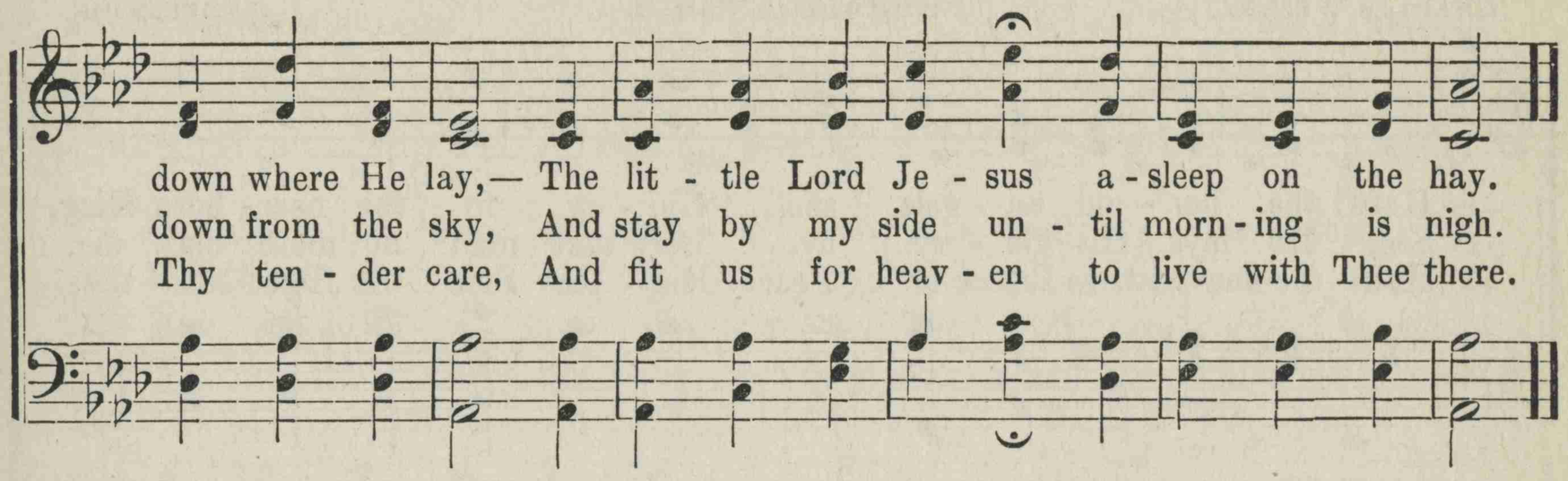
75 Away in a manger.

MARTIN LUTHER. J. E. SPILLMAN.

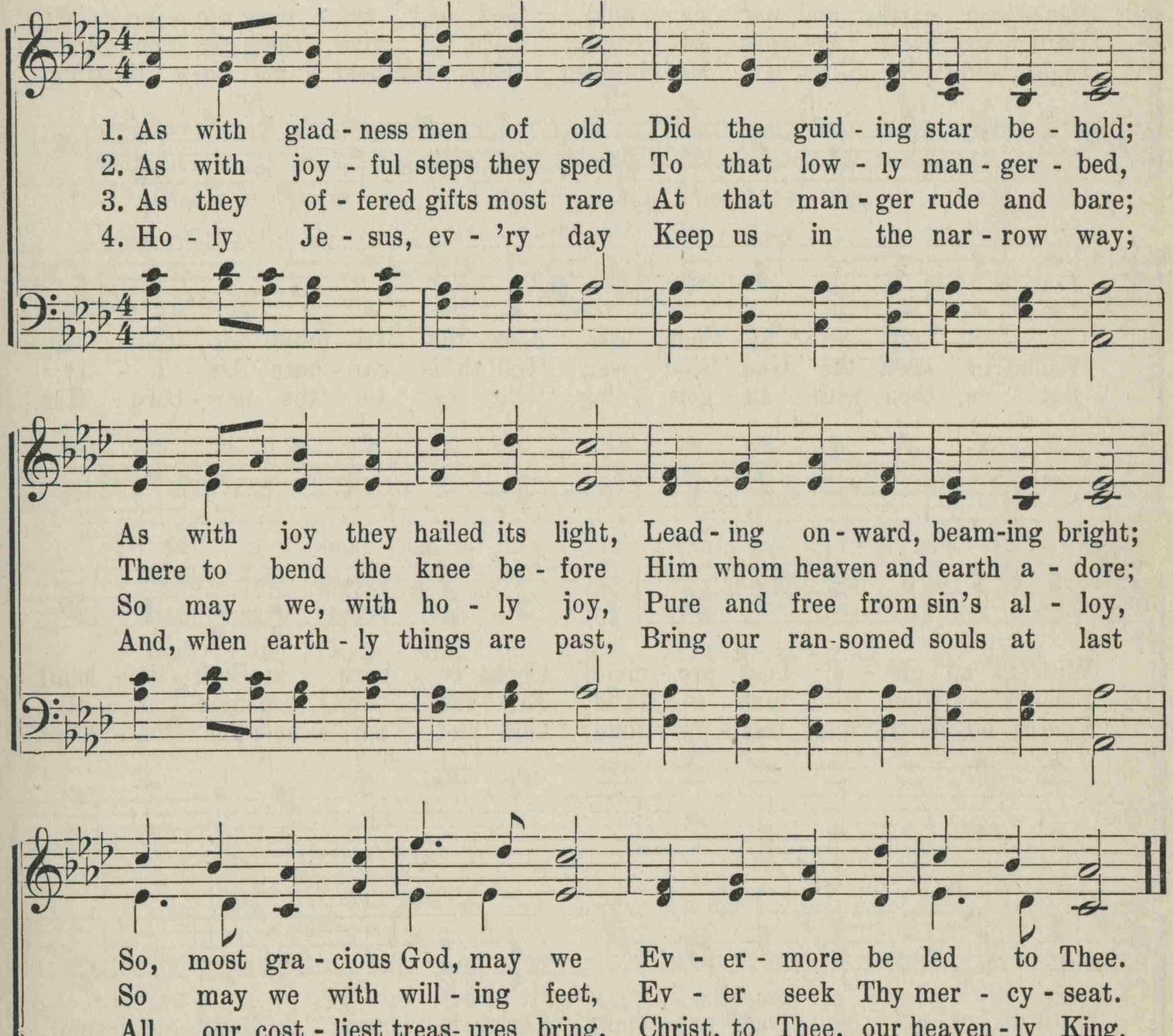


1. A - way in a man - ger, no crib for a bed, The lit - tle Lord
2. The cat - tle are low - ing, the ba - by a-wakes, But lit - tle Lord
3. Be near me, Lord Je - sus; I ask Thee to stay Close by me for-

Je - sus laid down His sweet head. The stars in the bright sky looked
Je - sus no cry - ing He makes. I love Thee, Lord Je - sus, look
ev - er, and love me, I pray. Bless all the dear chil - dren in

Away in a manger.

76 As with gladness men of old.

W. C. DIX. DIX. C. KOCHER.



77 Hark the herald angels sing.

CHARLES WESLEY. HERALD ANGELS. MENDELSSOHN.

1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King,
2. See, He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die;
3. Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace! Hail the Sun of Right-eous - ness!

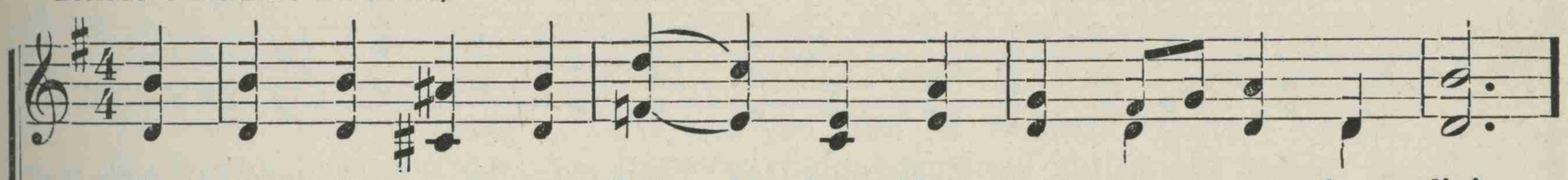
Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!"
Born to raise the sons of earth; Born to give them sec - ond birth.
Light and life to all He brings, Risen with heal - ing in His wings.

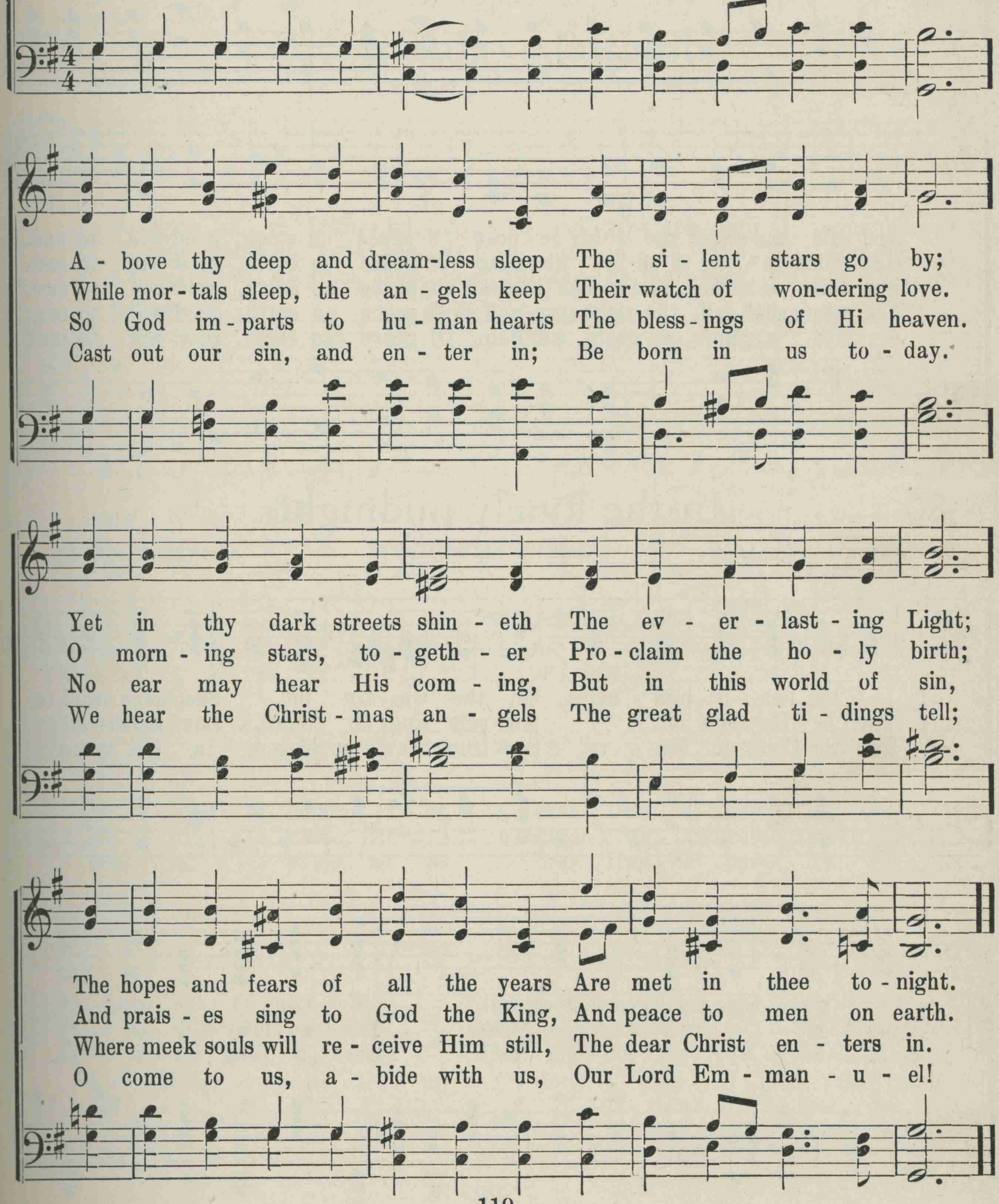
Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise; Join the tri - umph of the skies;
Vailed in flesh the God - head see; Hail th' in - car - nate De - i - ty;
Let us, then, with an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new - born King!

With th' an - gel - ic host pro - claim, Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!
Pleased as man with men to dwell, Je - sus our Im-man - u - el!
Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!

With th' an - gel - ic host pro - claim, Christ is born in Beth - le - hem.
Pleased as man with men to dwell, Je - sus our Im-man - u - el.
Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!"

78 O little town of Bethlehem.

BISHOP PHILLIPS BROOKS. LOUIS H. REDNER.

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie!
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And gath-ered all a - bove,
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The won-drous gift is given!
4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend to us, we pray;



A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by;
While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won-dering love.
So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of Hi heaven.
Cast out our sin, and en - ter in; Be born in us to - day.

Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth;
No ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin,
We hear the Christ - mas an - gels The great glad ti - dings tell;

The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
Where meek souls will re - ceive Him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.
O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el!

79 I heard the bells on Christmas Day.

HENRY W. LONGFELLOW. WALTHAM. J. BAPTISTE CALKIN.

1. I heard the bells on Christmas Day Their old fa - mil - iar car - ols play,
2. I thot how, as the day had come, The bel - fries of all Chris - ten-dom
3. And in de - spair I bowed my head: "There is no peace on earth," I said,
4. Then pealed the bells more loud and deep: "God is not dead, nor doth He sleep;
5. Till, ring - ing, sing - ing on its way, The world re - volved from night to day,

And wild and sweet the words re - peat Of peace on earth, good-will to men.
Had rolled a - long th'un-bro - ken song Of peace on earth, good-will to men.
"For hate is strong, and mocks the song Of peace on earth, good-will to men."
The wrong shall fail, the right pre- vail, With peace on earth, good-will to men:"
A voice, a chime, a chant sub-lime, Of peace on earth, good-will to men.

80 In the lonely midnight.

THEODORE C. WILLIAMS. LONELY MIDNIGHT. ALONZO P. HOWARD.

Unison.

1. In the lone - ly mid - night, On the win - try hill, Shepherds heard the
2. Tho in Da-vid's cit - y An - gels sing no more, Love makes an- gel
3. Tho the Child of Ma - ry, Sent from heav'n on high, In His man-ger

an - gels Sing-ing, "Peace, good-will." Lis - ten, O ye wea - ry,
mu - sic On earth's dark - est shore; Tho no heav'n-ly glo - ry
cra - dle May no lon - ger lie, Love is King for - ev - er,

In the lonely midnight.

To the an-gels' song,
Meet your wond'ring eyes,
Tho the proud world scorn,

Un - to you the ti - dings Of great joy be - long.
Love can make your dwell-ing Bright as par - a - dise.
If ye tru - ly seek Him, Christ your King is born.

81 O come all ye faithful.

Tr. F. OAKELEY. ADESTE FIDELES. Anonymous.

1. O come, all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri-umph- ant, O come ye, O
2. O sing, choirs of an - gels, Sing in ex - ul - ta - tion, O sing, all ye
3. All hail! Lord, we greet Thee, Born this hap - py morn - ing, O Je - sus, to

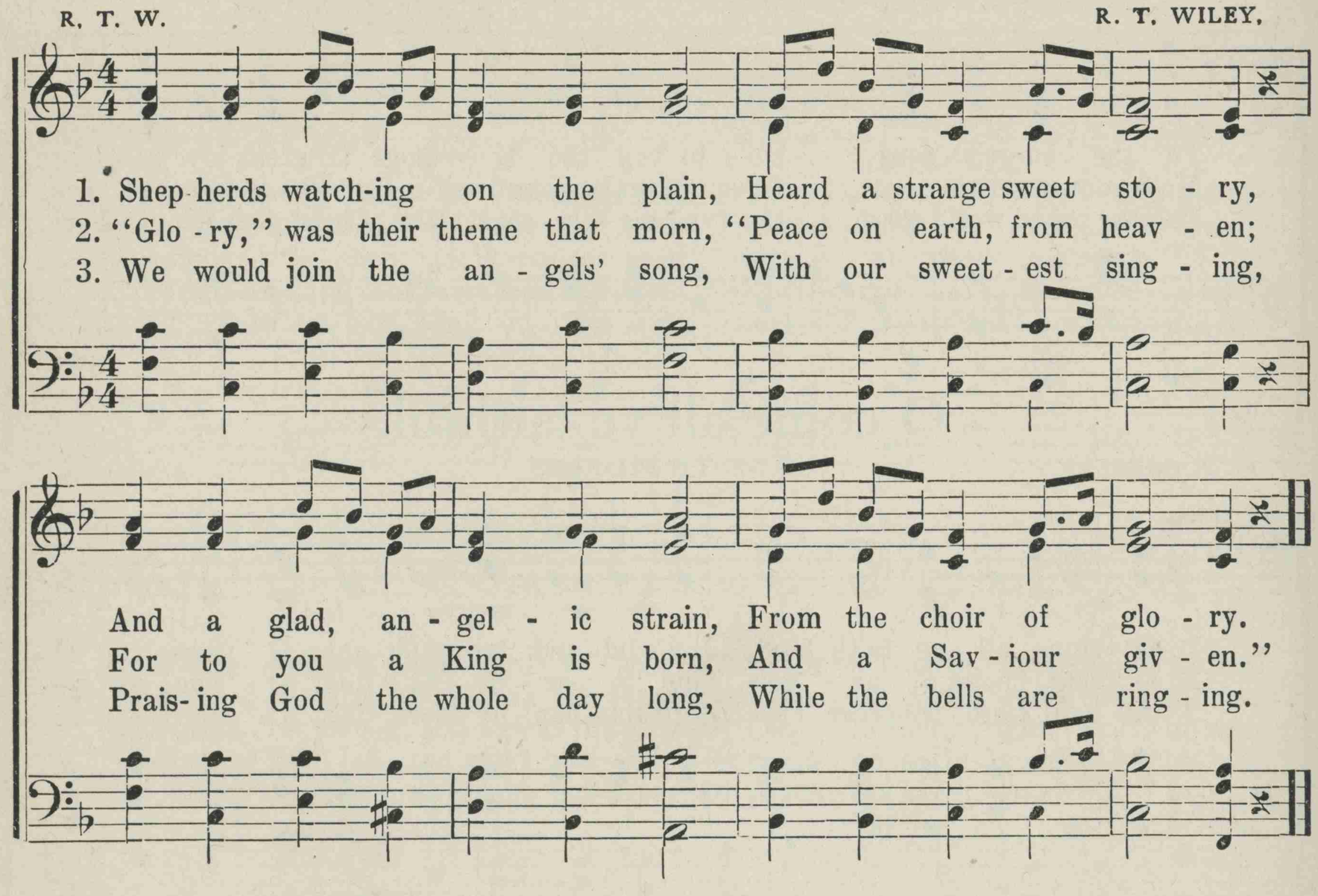
come ye to Beth - le - hem; Come and be - hold Him Born the King of
cit - i-zens of heav'n a - bove: Glo - ry to God In the high-est
Thee be glo - ry giv'n; Word of the Fa - ther, Now in flesh ap-

an - gels; O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a-
glo - ry, O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a-
pear - ing; O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a-

dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ the Lord.

82 Shepherds watching on the plain.

R. T. W. R. T. WILEY.



83 Hark what mean those holy voices.

JOHN CAWOOD. CARTER. E S. CARTER.

84 While shepherds watched their flocks.

TATE AND BRADY. MATERNA. SAMUEL A. WARD.

1. While shepherds watched their flocks by nfght, All seat - ed on the ground,
2. "To you, in Da - vid's town, this day Is born of Da - vid's line,
3. Thus spake the ser - aph; and forth-with Ap-peared a shin - ing throng

The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round.
The Sav - iour, who is Christ the Lord; And this shall be the sign:
Of an - gels prais - ing God on high, Who thus ad-dressed their song:

"Fear not!" said he; for might - y dread Had seized their troub - led mind.
"The heaven - ly Babe you there shall find To hu - man view dis - played,
"All glo - ry be to God on high, And to the earth be peace:

"Glad ti - dings of great joy I bring, To you and all man-kind."
All mean - ly wrapped in swath - ing-bands, And in a man - ger laid."
Good - will hence-forth from heaven to men, Be - gin and nev - er cease!"

85 There's a song in the air.

JOSIAH G. HOLLAND. LOUIS LE SAINT.

1. There's a song in the air! There's a star in the sky! There's a
2. There's a tu - mult of joy O'er the won - der - ful birth, For the
3. In the light of that star Lie the a - ges im-pearled; And that
4. We re - joice in the light, And we ech - o the song That comes

moth-er's deep pray'r And a ba - by's low cry! And the star rains its
Vir - gin's sweet boy Is the Lord of the earth. Ay! the star rains its
song from a - far Has swept o - ver the world. Ev - 'ry hearth is a-
down thru the night From the heav - en - ly throng. Ay! we shout to the

fire while the beau - ti - ful sing, For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem
fire while the beau - ti - ful sing, For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem
flame, and the beau - ti - ful sing In the homes of the na - tions that
love - ly e - van - gel they bring, And we greet in His cra - dle our

dim. *p rit - - e - - dim.*

cra - dles a King! The man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King!
cra - dles a King! The man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King!
Je - sus is King! In homes of the na - tions that Je - sus is King!
Sav - iour and King! And greet in His cra - dle our Sav - iour and King!

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86 Thou didst leave Thy throne.

MARGARET.

EMILY ELIZABETH STEELE ELLIOTT. TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS.

1. Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy king - ly crown, When Thou
2. Heav en's arch - es rang when the an - gels sang, Pro-
3. Thou cam'st, O Lord, with the liv - ing word That should
4. When heaven's arch-es shall ring and her choir shall sing At Thy

cam - est to earth for me; But in Beth - le-hem's home was there
claim - ing Thy roy - al de - gree; But in low - ly birth Thou didst
set Thy peo - ple free; But with mock - ing scorn, and with
com - ing to vic - to - ry Let Thy voice call me home, say - ing,

found no room For Thy ho - ly Na - tiv - i - ty. O
come to earth, And in great hu - mil - i - ty; O
crown of thorn, They bore Thee to Cal - va - ry. O
"Yet there is room, There is room at My side for thee!" And my

come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee.
come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee.
heart shall re - joice, Lord Je - sus, When Thou com-est and callest for me.

87 O child of lowly manger birth.

FERDINAND Q. BLANCHARD. CANONBURY. ROBERT SCHUMANN.

1. O Child of low - ly man - ger birth On whose low cry the a - ges wait,
2. O Je - sus, youth of Naz - a - reth, Pre - par - ing for the bit - ter strife,
3. O Christ whose words make dear the fields And hill - sides green of Gal - i - lee,
4. O Mas-ter of a - bun - dant life From na - tal morn to vic-t'ry's hour,

Lead us Thy way, and ev - 'ry day, Guide us to see what made Thee great.
Wilt Thou im - part to ev - 'ry heart Thy per - fect pur - i - ty of life?
Grant us to find, with rev - 'rent mind, The truth Thou saidst should make us free.
We look to Thee, heed Thou our plea, Teach us to share Thy age - less pow'r.

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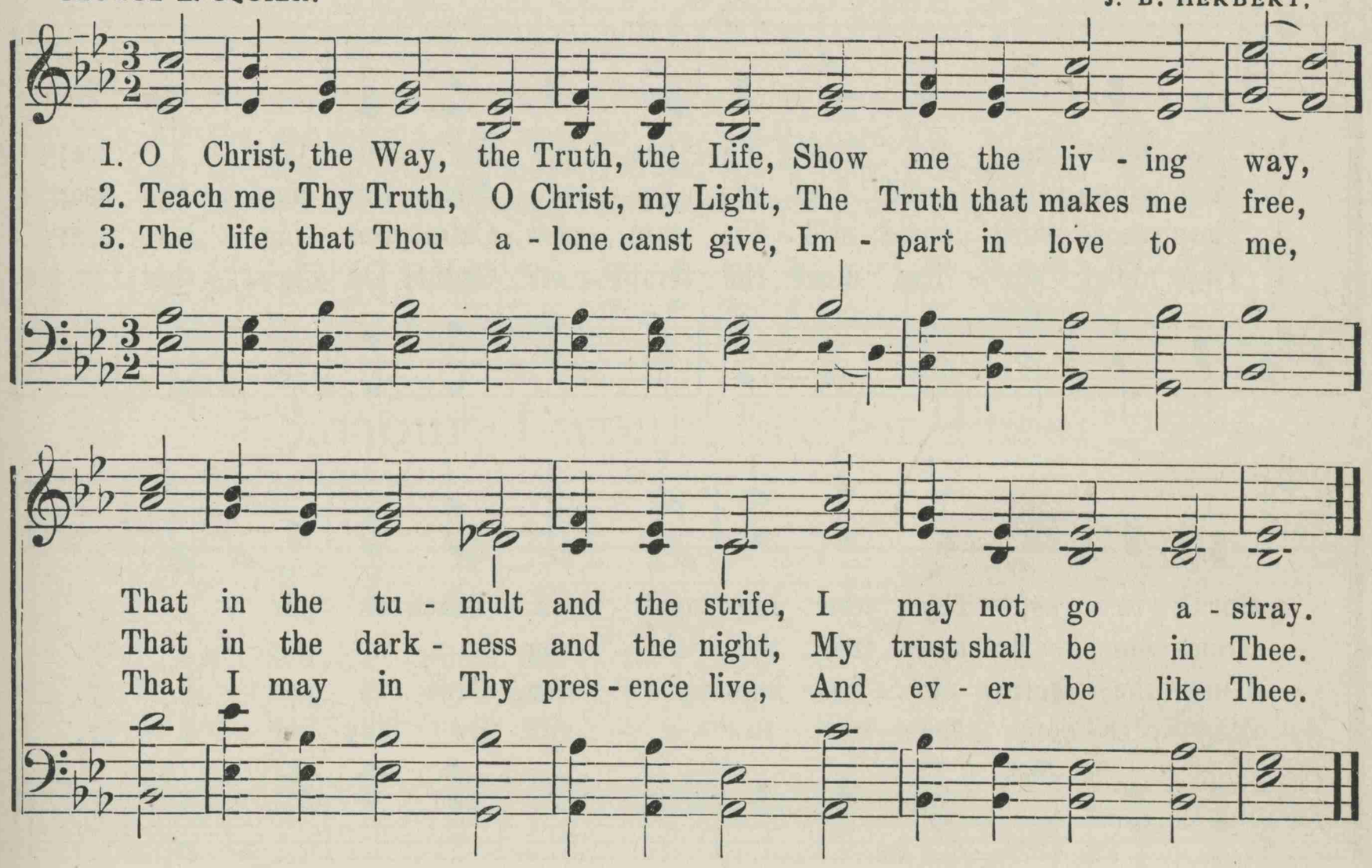
88 What grace O Lord and beauty shone.

EDWARD DENNY. MANOAH. HAYDN.

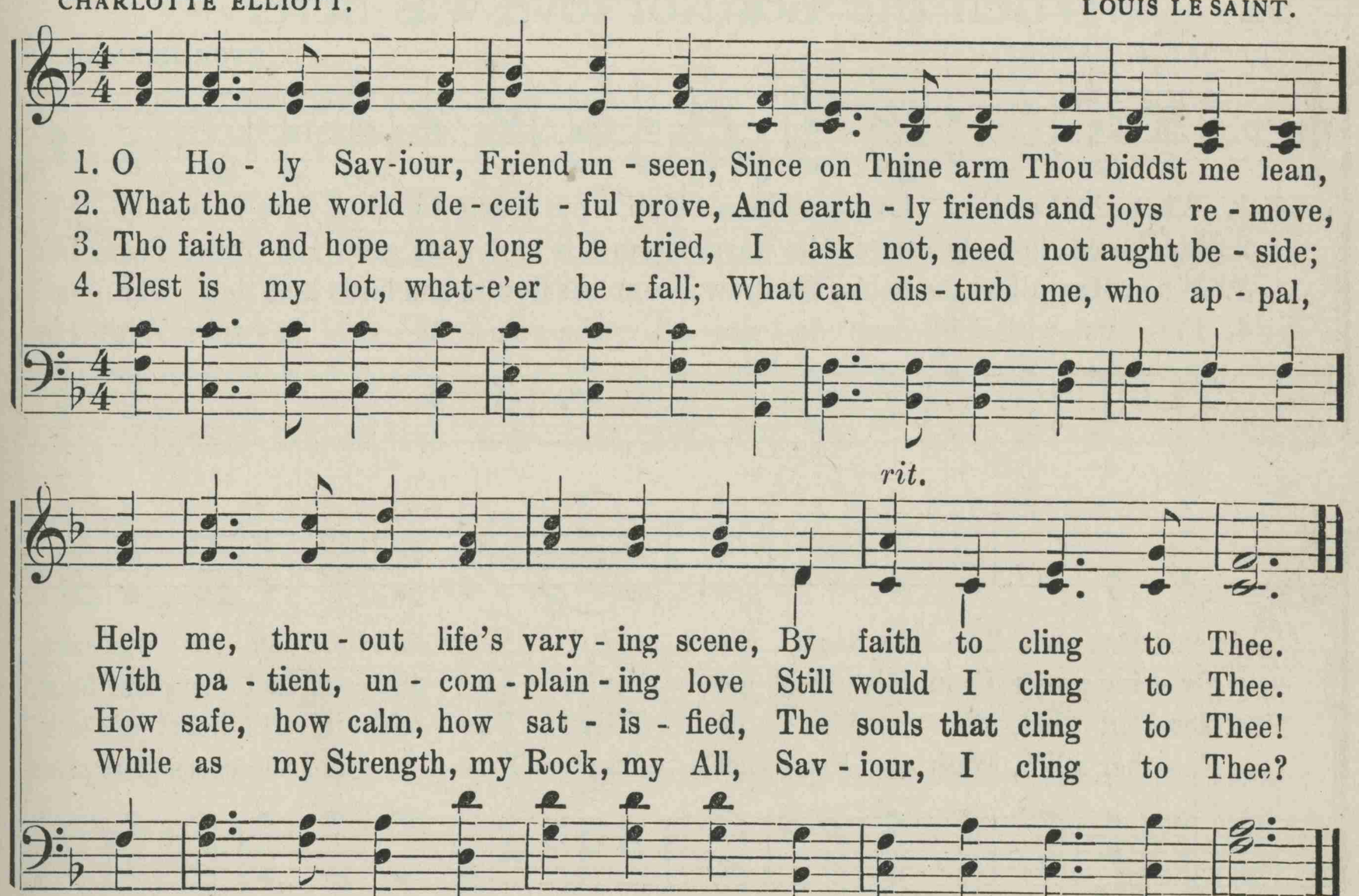
1. What grace, O Lord, and beau - ty shone A - round Thy steps be - low;
2. For, ev - er on Thy bur - dened heart A weight of sor - row hung;
3. Thy foes might hate, de - spise, re - vile, Thy friends un-faith ful prove;
4. O give us hearts to love like Thee! Like Thee, O Lord to grieve
5. One with Thy - self, may ev - 'ry eye, In us, Thy breth - ren, see,

What pa - tient love was seen in all Thy life and death of woe.
Yet no un-gen - tle, mur-mur - ing word Es-caped Thy si - lent tongue.
Un - wea - ried in for - give - ness still, Thy heart could on - ly love.
Far more for oth - ers' sins, than all The wrongs that we re - ceive.
The gen - tle - ness and grace that spring From un - ion, Lord! with Thee.

89 O Christ the Way.

GEORGE L. SQUIER. J. B. HERBERT.

90 O holy Saviour Friend unseen.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. LOUIS LE SAINT.



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91 Thou didst teach the thronging people.

HENRY S. NINDE. F. K. MARCH.

1. Thou didst teach the throng-ing peo - ple By blue Gal - i - lee;
2. Thou whose touch could heal the lep - er, Make the blind to see;
3. Thou whose word could still the tem - pest, Calm the rag - ing sea;
4. Thou didst sin - less meet the tempt - er; Grant, O Christ, that we

Speak to us, Thy err - ing chil - dren, Teach us pur - i - ty.
Touch our hearts and turn the sin - ning In - to pur - i - ty.
Hush the storm of hu - man pas - sion, Give us pu - i - ty.
May o'er - come the bent to e - vil By Thy pur - i - ty.

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92 When the Lord of love was here.

STOPFORD A. BROOKE. VICTOR HERMAN.

1. When the Lord of love was here, Hap - py hearts to Him were dear, Tho His
2. Meek and low - ly were His ways, From His lov - ing grew His praise, From His
3. When He walked the fields, He drew From the flow'rs and birds and dew, Par - a
4. Fill us with Thy deep de - sire All the sin - ful to in - spire With the

heart was sad, Tho His heart was sad; Worn and lone - ly for our sake,
giv - ing pray'r, From His giv - ing pray'r; All the out cast thronged to hear,
bles of God, Par - a - bles of God; For with - in His heart of love
Fa - ther's life, With the Fa - ther's life; Free us from the cares that press

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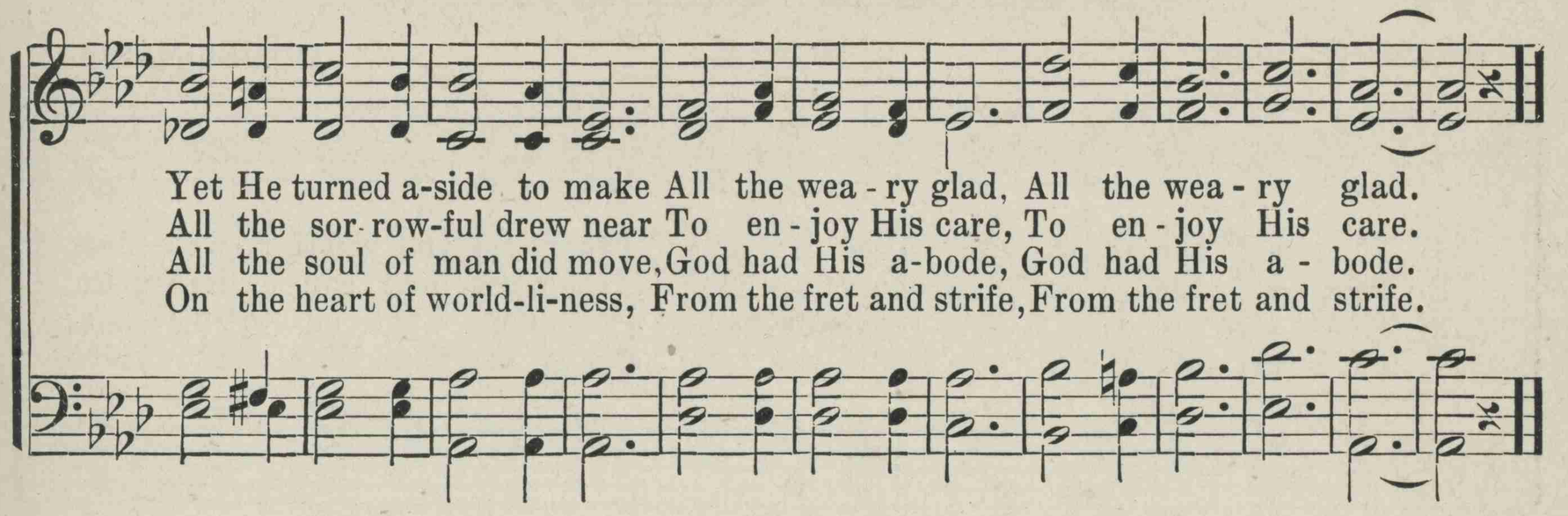
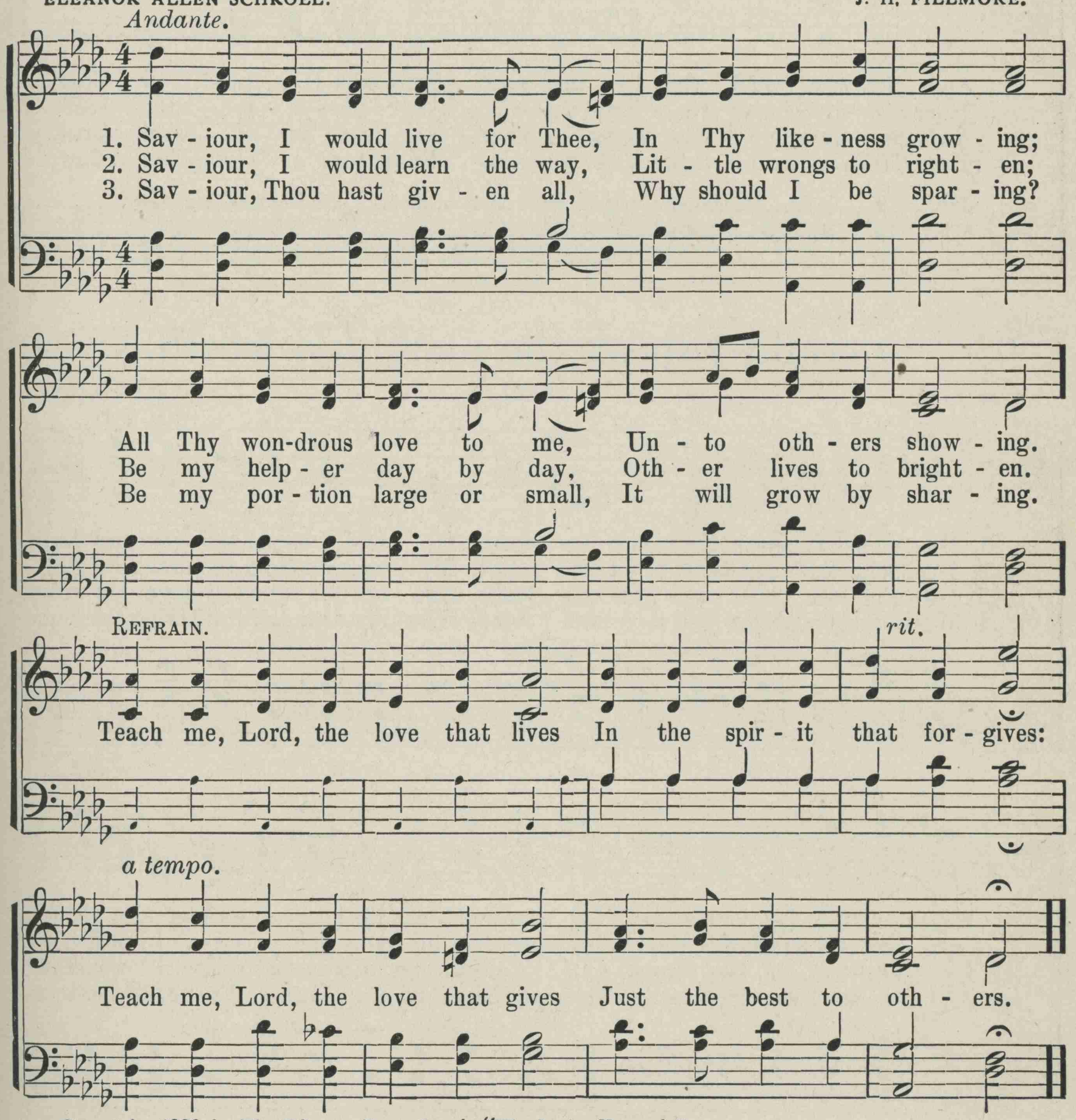
When the Lord of love was here.

93 Saviour, I would live for Thee.

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL. J. H. FILLMORE.

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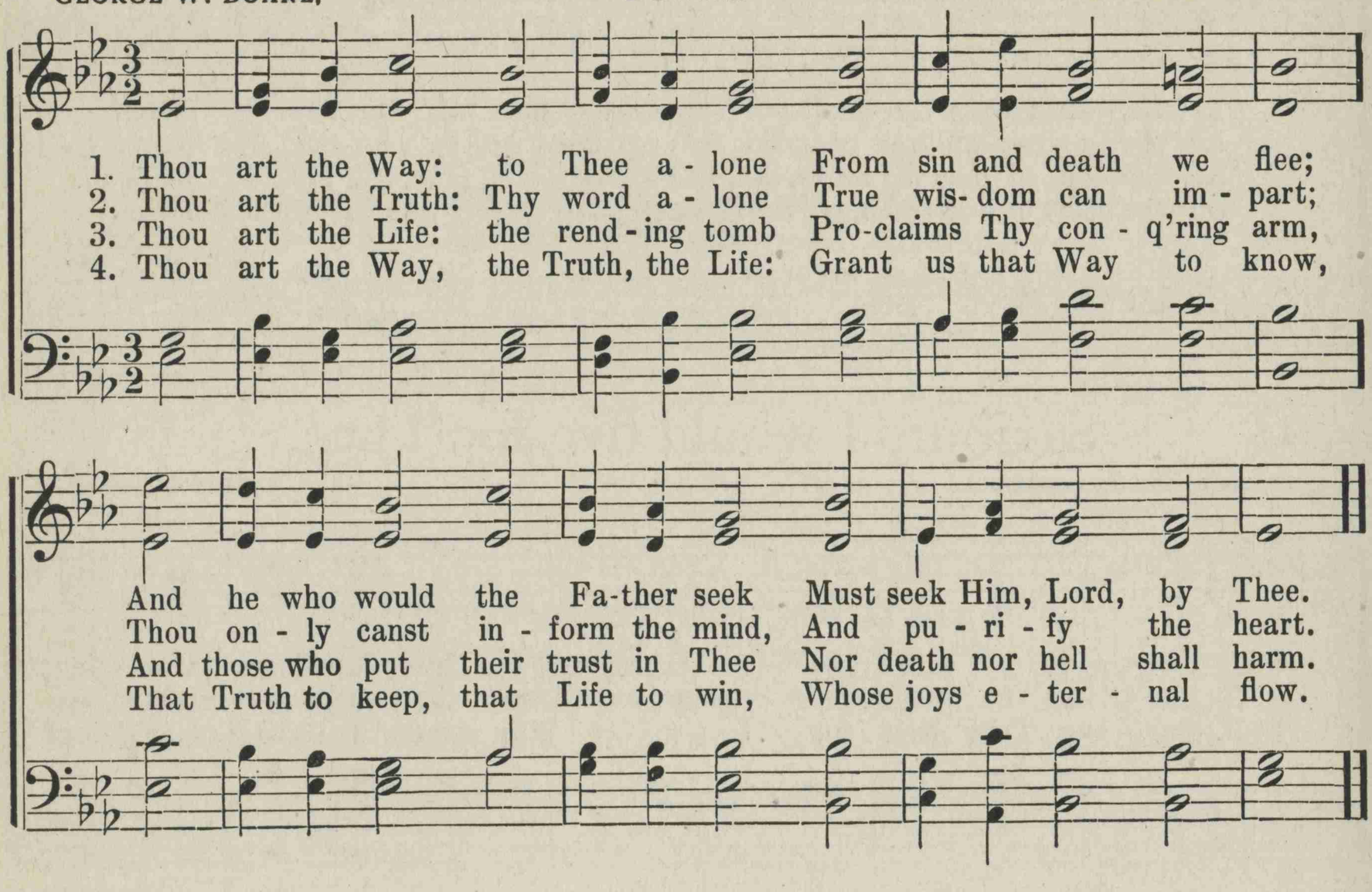
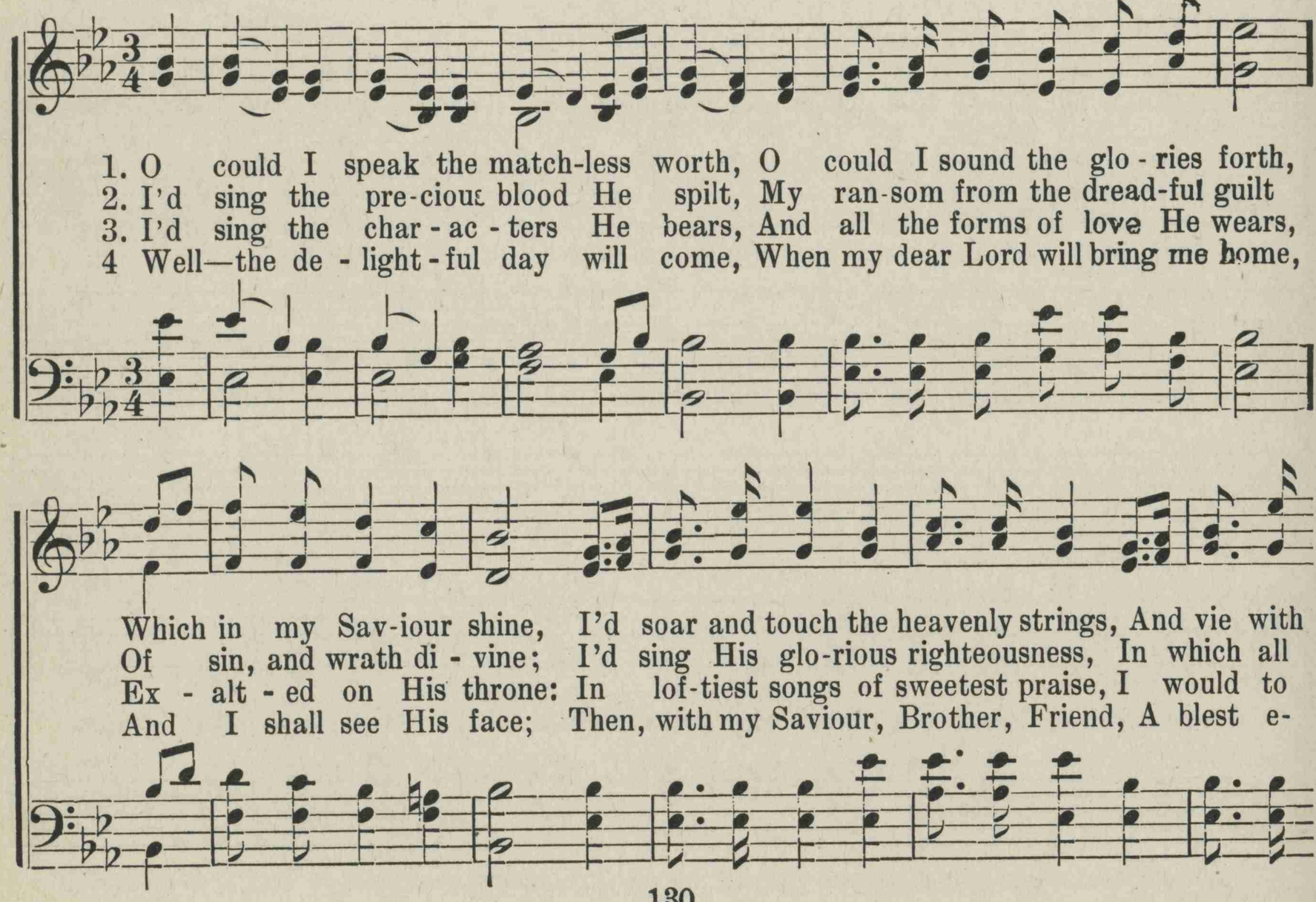
94 Thou art the way.

GEORGE W. DOANE. DOWNS. LOWELL MASON.



95 O could I speak the matchless worth.

S. MEDLEY. ARIEL. LOWELL MASON.



O could I speak the matchless worth.

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

96 We would see Jesus.

ANNA B. WARNER. RAYNOLDS. MENDELSSOHN.

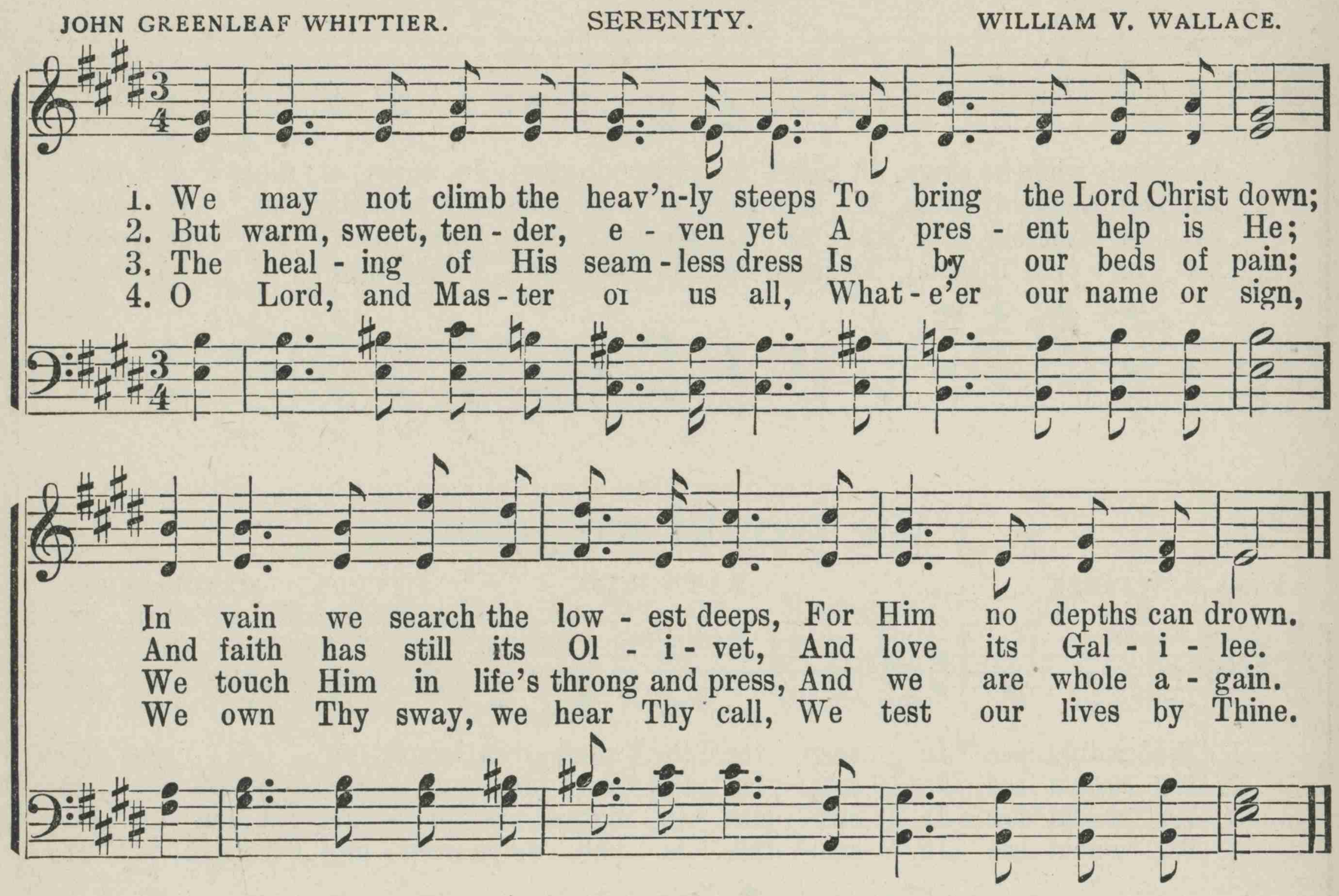
1. We would see Je-sus; for the shad-ows length-en A-cross this
2. We would see Je-sus; He the rock foun-da-tion Where-on our
3. We would see Je-sus— oth-er lights are pal-ing, Which for long
4. We would see Je-sus: this is all we're need-ing; Strength, joy, and

lit-tle land-scape of our life; We would see Je-sus,
feet were set by sov-'reign grace: Nor life nor death, with
years we have re-joiced to see; The bless-ings of our
will-ing-ness come with the sight; We would see Je-sus,

our weak faith to strengthen, For the last wear-i-ness, the fi-nal strife.
all their ag-i-ta-tion, Can thence re-move us, if we see His face.
pil-grim-age are fail-ing, We would not mourn them, for we go to Thee.
dy-ing, ris-en, plead-ing; Then welcome day, and fare-well mor-tal night.

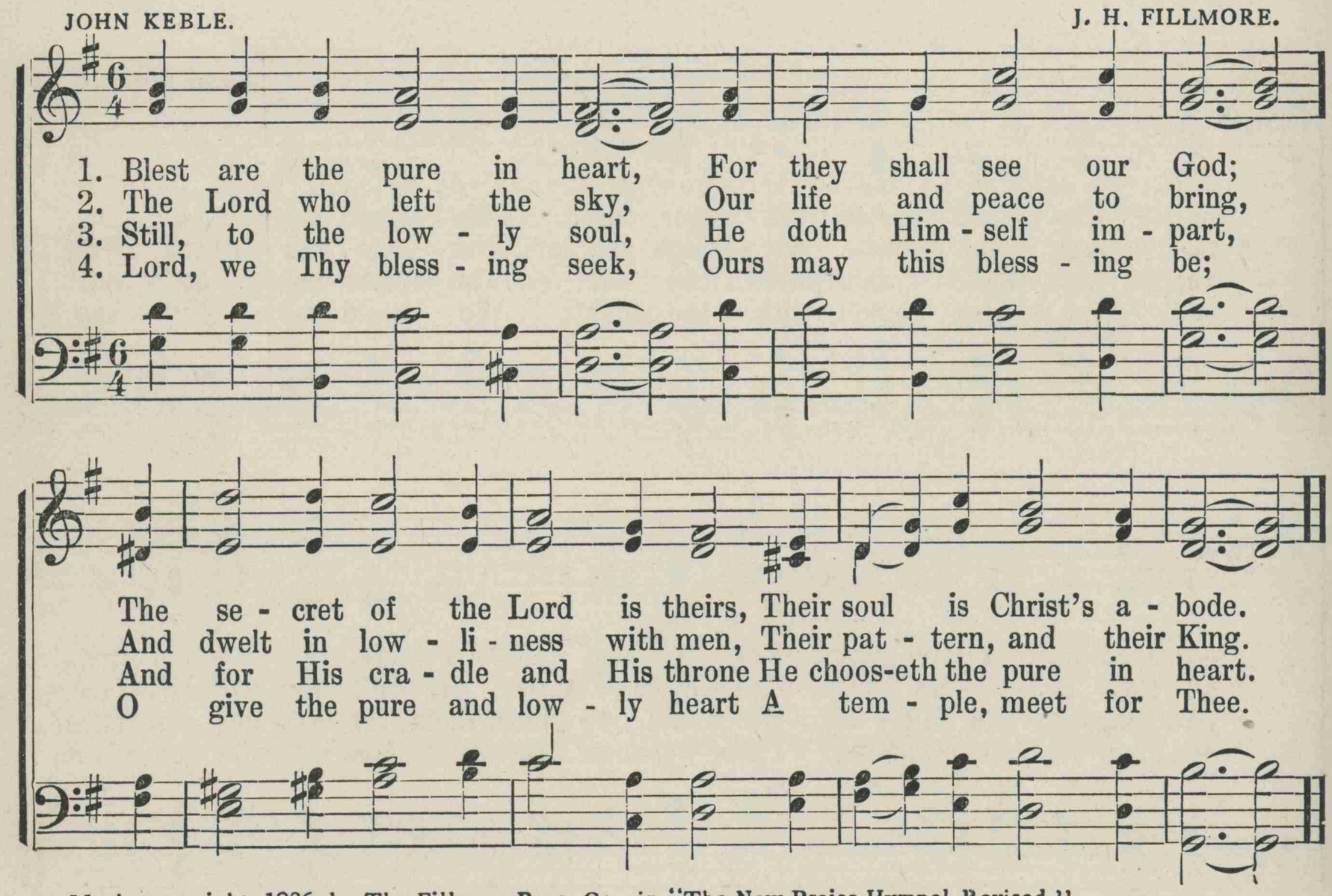
97 We may not climb the heavenly steeps.

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER. SERENITY. WILLIAM V. WALLACE.



98 Blest are the pure in heart.

JOHN KEBLE. J. H. FILLMORE.



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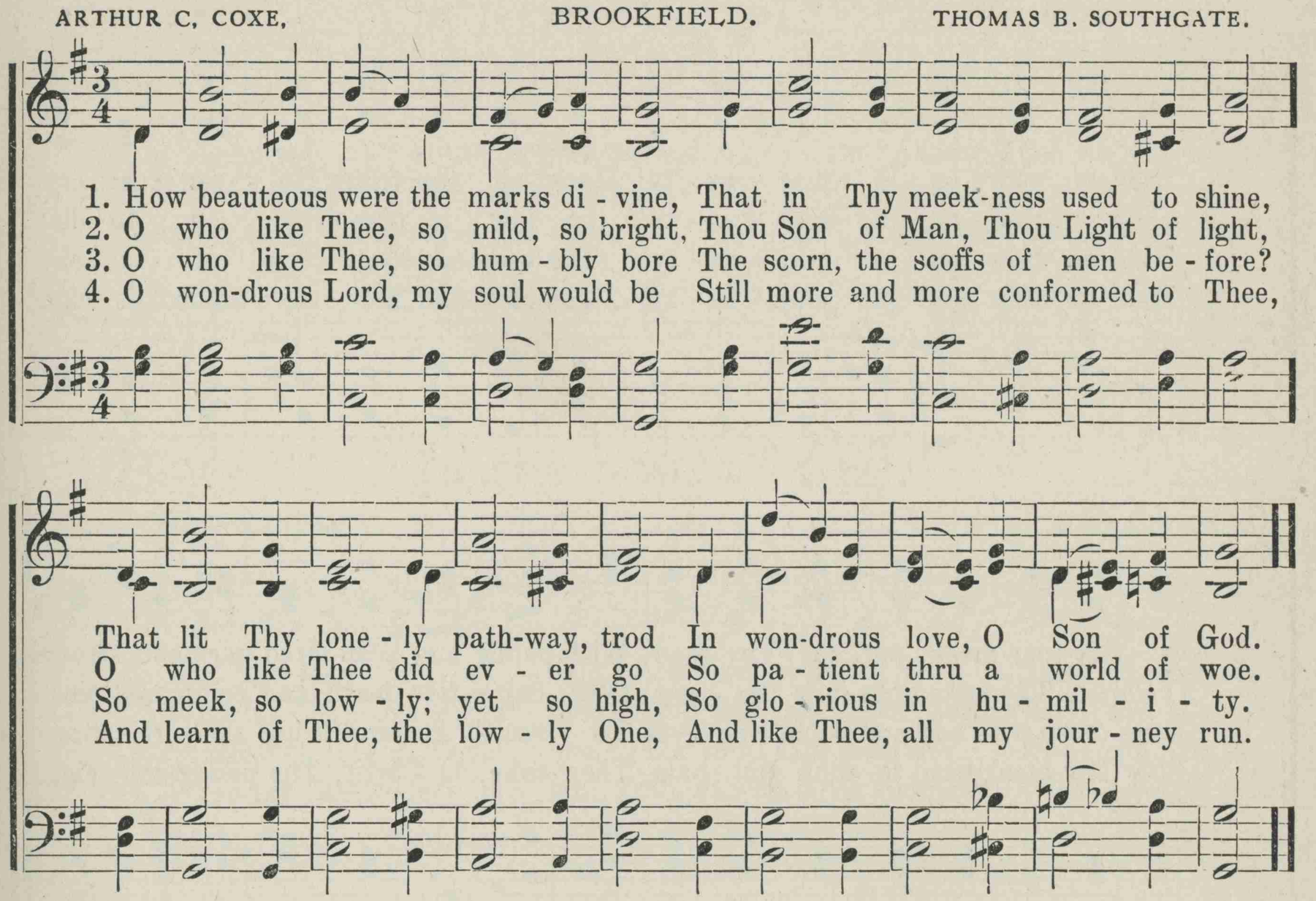
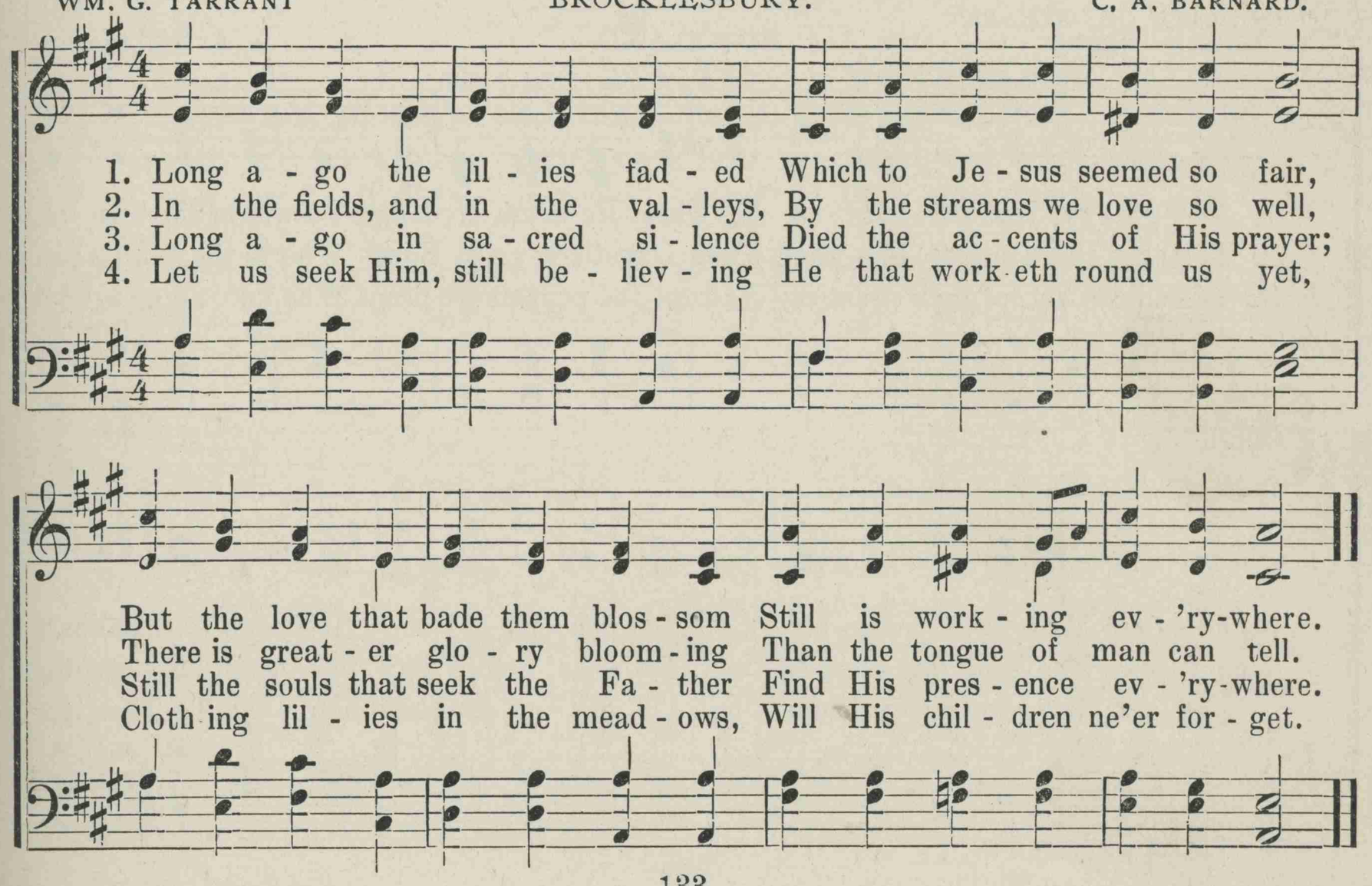
99 How beauteous were the marks divine

ARTHUR C. COXE. BROOKFIELD. THOMAS B. SOUTHGATE.



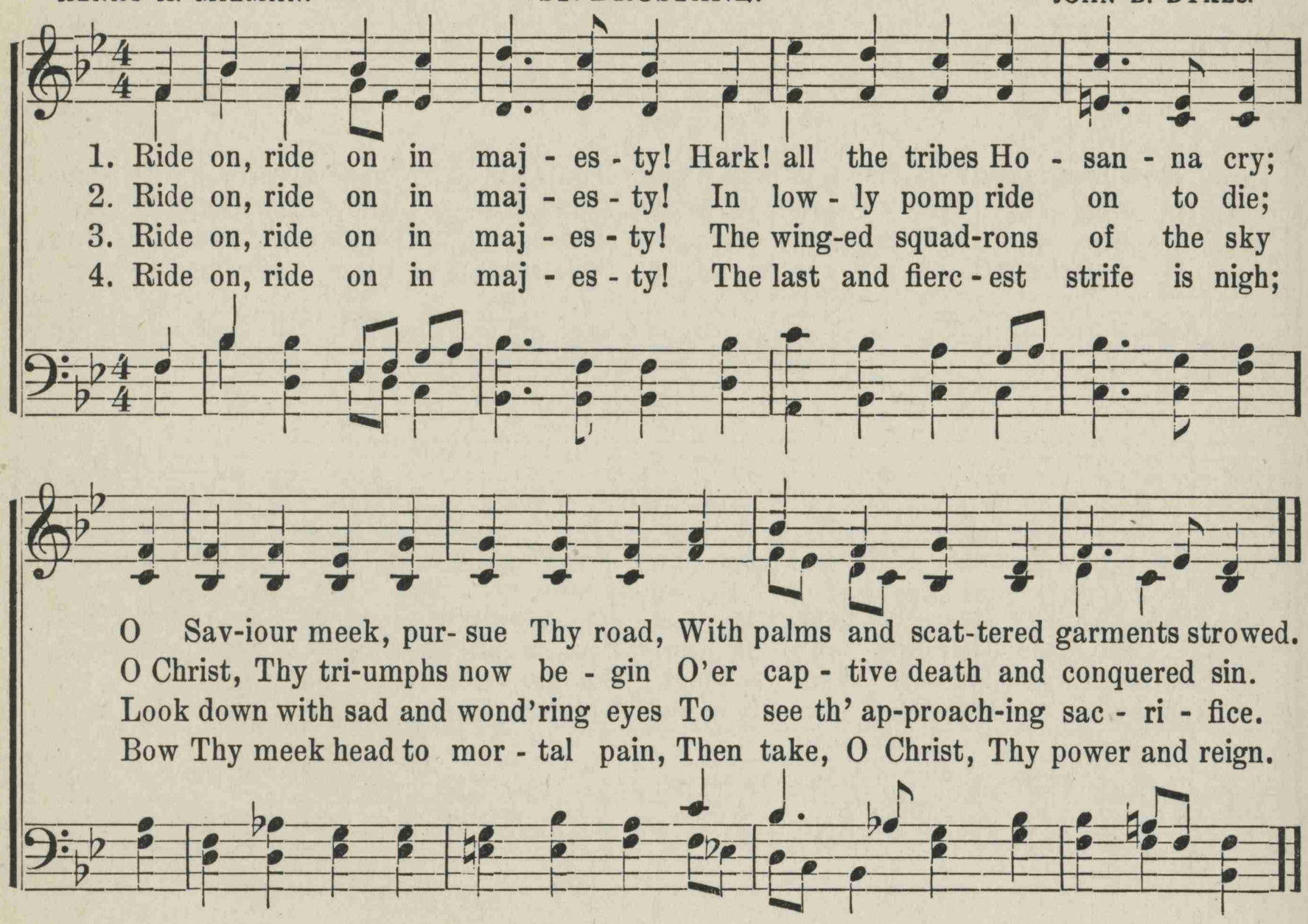
100 Long ago the lilies faded.

WM. G. TARRANT BROCKLESBURY. C. A. BARNARD.



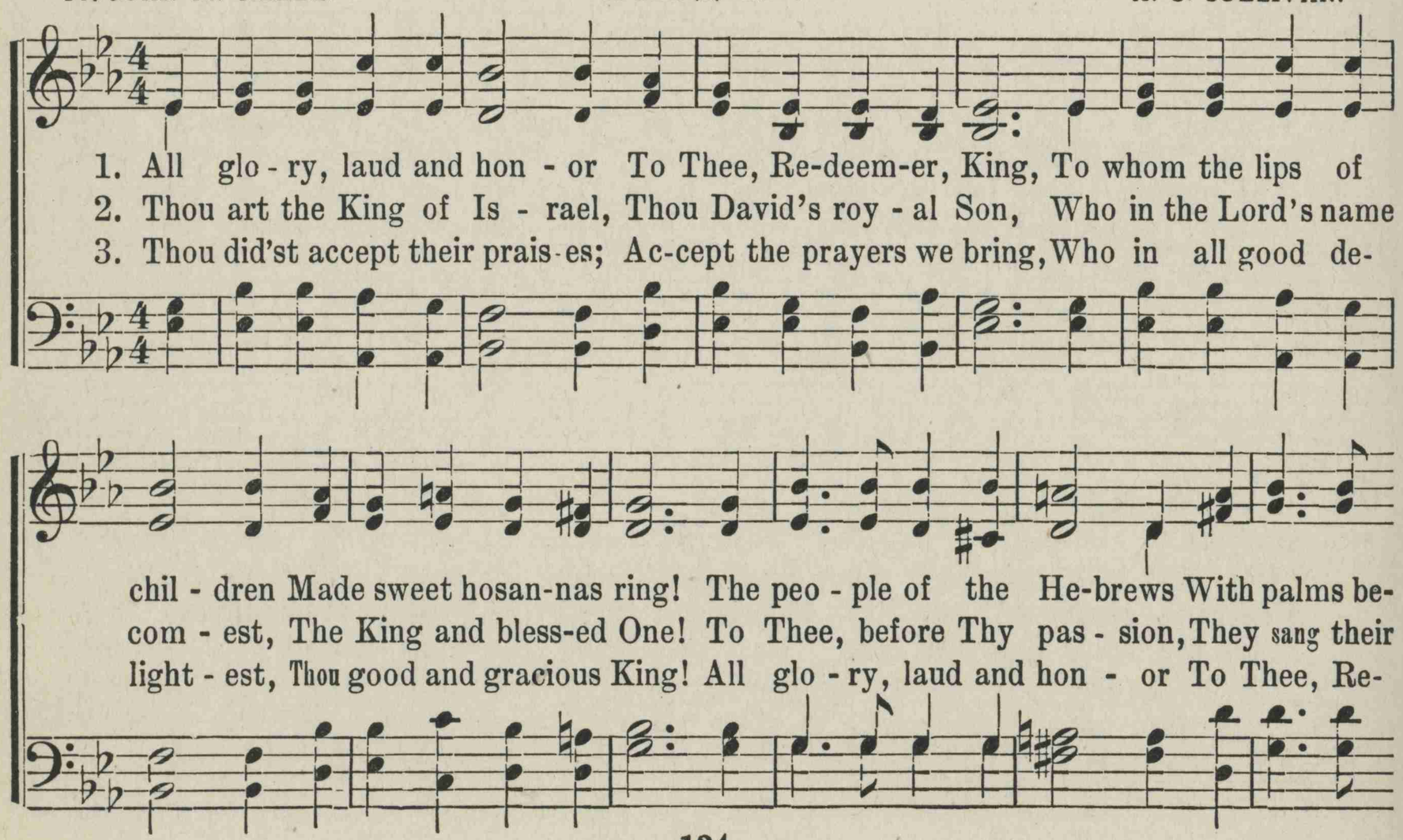
101 Ride on ride on in majesty.

HENRY H. MILMAN. ST. DROSTANE. JOHN B. DYKES.



102 All glory laud and honor.

THEODULPH OF ORLEANS, Tr. JOHN M. NEALE. HOMELAND. A. S. SULLIVAN.



All glory laud and honor.

fore Thee went; Our praise and prayer and an - thems Be - fore Thee we pre - sent.
hymns of praise; To Thee, now high ex - alt - ed Our mel - o - dy we raise.
deem-er, King, To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho-san-nas ring!

103 In the hour of trial.

JAMES MONTGOMERY. SPENCER LANE.

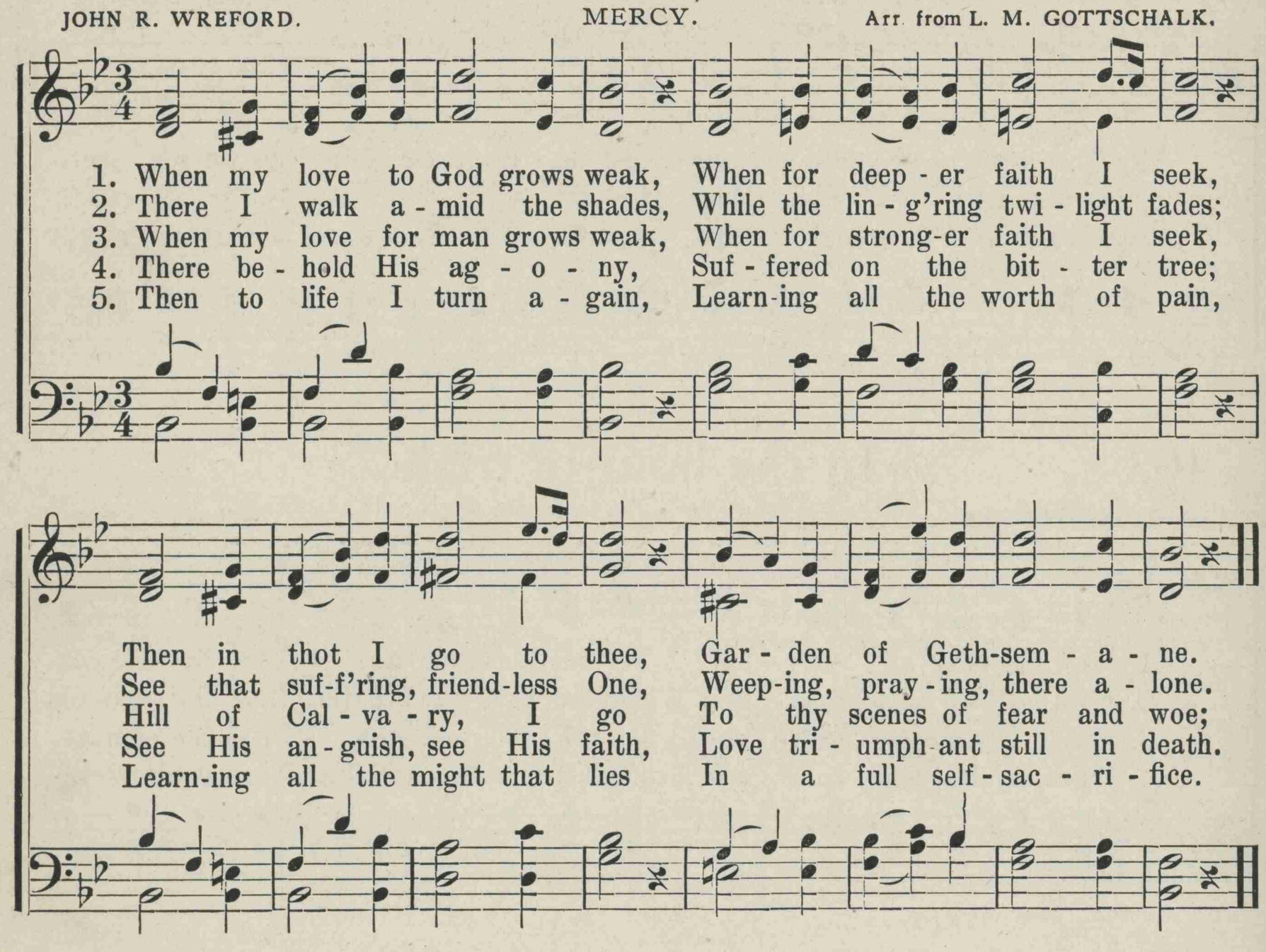
1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me; Lest by base de-
2. With for - bid - den pleas - ures Would this vain world charm; Or its sor - did
3. Should Thy mer-cy send me Sor-row, toil, and woe; Or should pain at-
4. When my last hour com - eth, Fraught with strife and pain, When my dust re-

ni - al I de - part from Thee; When Thou seest me wav - er,
treas - ures Spread to work me harm; Bring to my re - mem-brance
tend me On my path be - low: Grant that I may nev - er
turn - eth To the dust a - gain; On Thy truth re - ly - ing

With a look re - call, Nor for fear or fa - vor Suf - fer me to fall.
Sad Geth-sem - a - ne, Or, in dark - er sem-blance, Cross-crowned Cal-va-ry.
Fail Thy hand to see; Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on Thee.
Thru that mor-tal strife, Je - sus, take me, dy - ing, To e - ter - nal life.

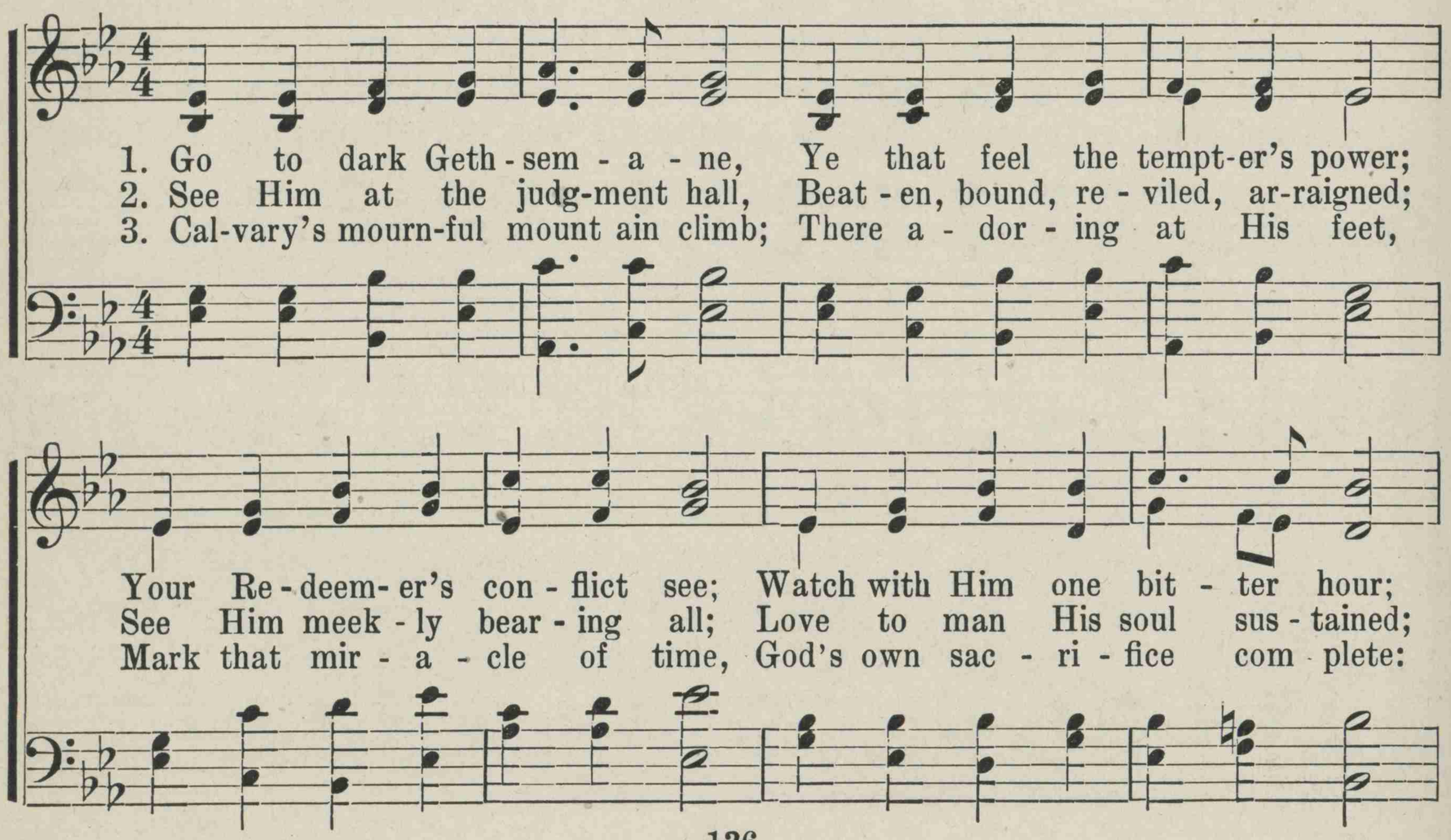
104 When my love to God grows weak.

JOHN R. WREFORD. MERCY. Arr. from L. M. GOTTSCHALK.

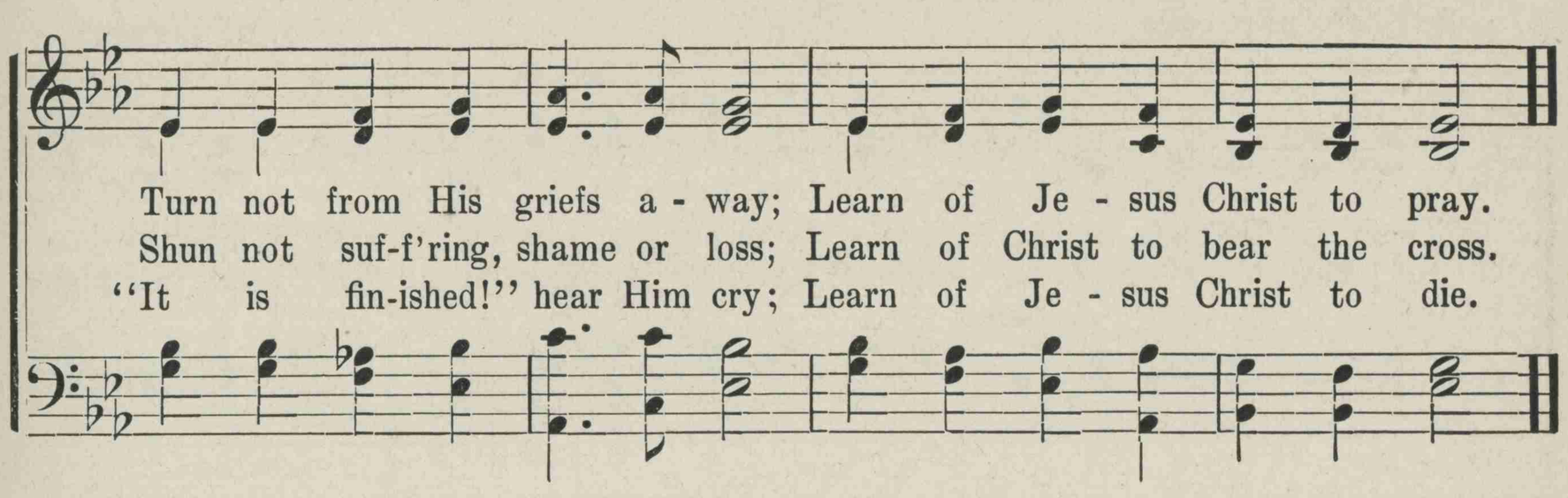


105 Go to dark Gethsemane.

JAMES MONTGOMERY. GETHSEMANE. RICHARD REDHEAD.



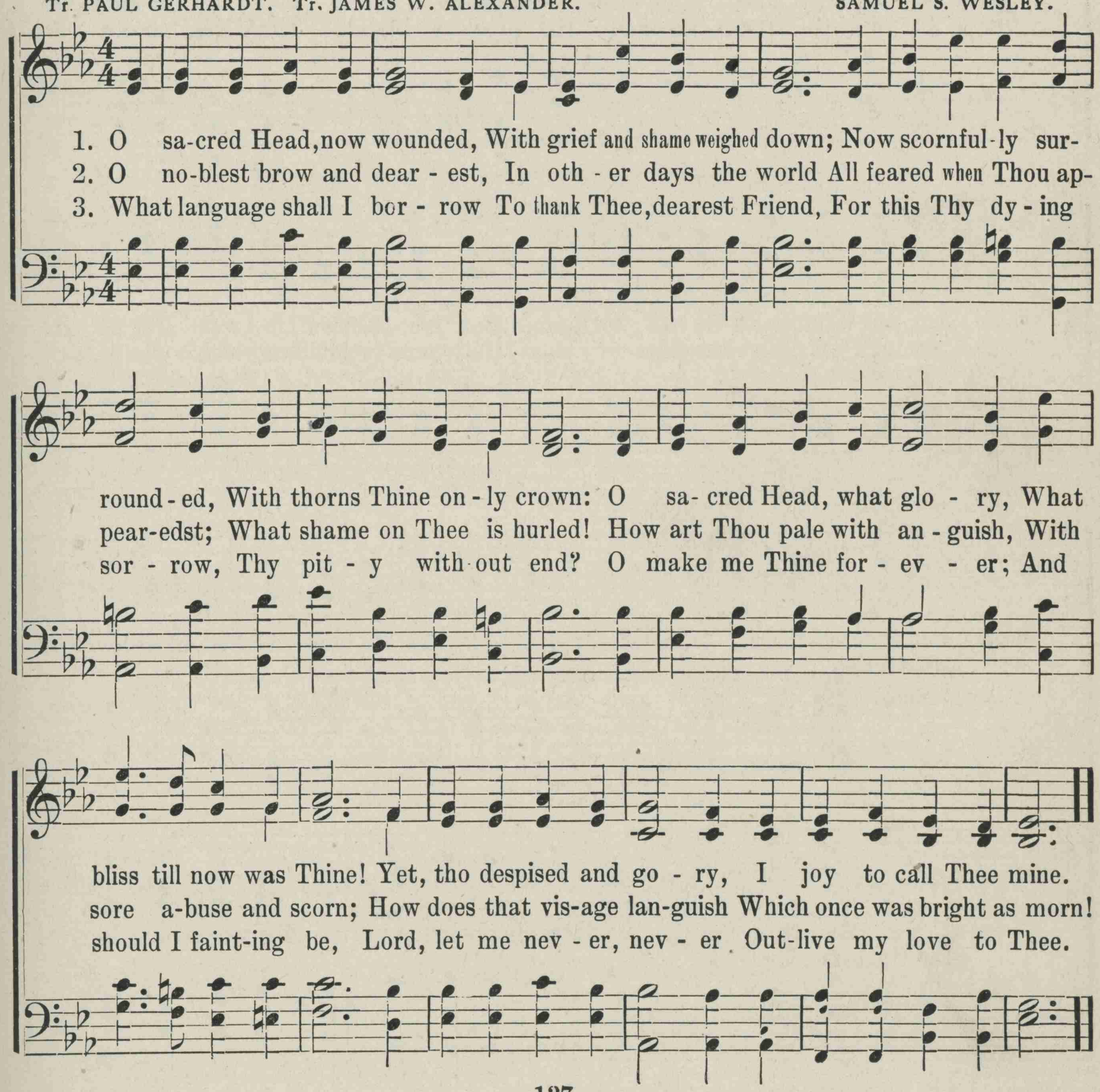
Go to dark Gethsemane.



106 O sacred Head now wounded.

AURELIA.

Tr. PAUL GERHARDT. Tr. JAMES W. ALEXANDER. SAMUEL S. WESLEY.



107 There is a green hill far away.

MRS. C. F. ALEXANDER. J. B. HERBERT.

1. There is a green hill far a-way, With-out a cit - y wall; Where the dear
2. He died that we might be forgiven, He died to make us good, That we might

Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all. We may not know, we
go at last to heaven, Saved by His precious blood. There was no oth - er

can not tell What pains He had to bear, But we believe it was for us He
good enough To pay the price of sin, He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of

REFRAIN.

hung and suffered there. O, dear - ly, dear - ly has He loved, And we must love Him
heaven, and let us in.

too, And trust in His re-deem - ing blood, And try His works to do.
And trust in His

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108 Lord as to Thy dear cross we flee.

J. H. GURNEY. EVAN. Arr by H. W. HAVERGAL.

1. Lord, as to Thy dear cross we flee, And pray to be for - given.
2. Help us, thru good re - port and ill, Our dai - ly cross to bear;
3. Kept peace-ful in the midst of strife, For - giv - ing and for - given.

So let Thy life our pat - tern be, And form our souls for heaven.
Like Thee to do our Fa-ther's will, Our broth-er's griefs to share.
O may we lead the pil-grim's life, And fol - low Thee to heaven.

109 Jesus keep me near the cross.

F. C. VAN ALSTYNE. NEAR THE CROSS. W. H. DOANE.

1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross: There a pre-cious fount-ain, Free to all, a
2. Near the cross, a trembling soul, Love and mer - cy found me; There the bright and
3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me; Help me walk from

heal - ing stream, Flows from Calvary's mountain.
morn - ing star Sheds its beams a-round me. In the cross, in the cross,
day to day, With its shad - ow o'er me.

CHORUS.

Be my glo - ry ev - er, Till my raptured soul shall find Rest be-yond the riv - er.

110 Nearer the cross.

FANNY CROSBY. MRS. JOS. F. KNAPP.

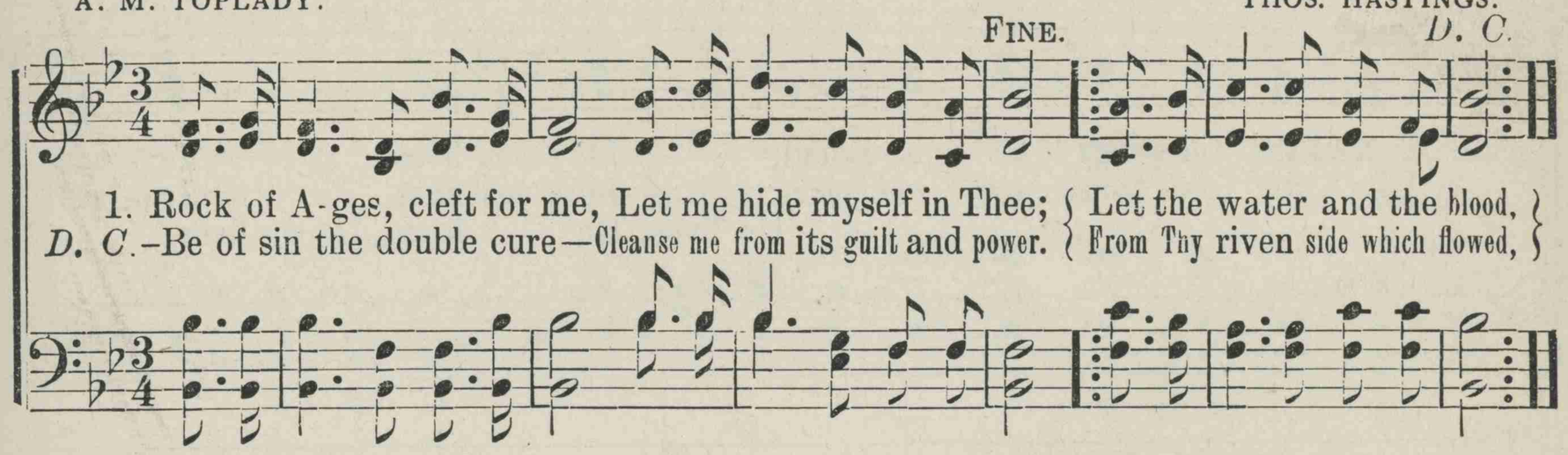
1. "Near-er the cross," my heart can say, I am com-ing near - er, Near-er the
2. Near-er the Christian's mer - cy-seat, I am com-ing near - er, Feasting my
3. Near-er in prayer my hope as-pires, I am com-ing near - er, Deep-er the

cross from day to day, I am com - ing near - er; Near - er the cross where
soul on man - na sweet, I am com - ing near - er; Strong-er in faith, more
love my soul de-sires, I am com - ing near - er; Near - er the end of

Je - sus died, Near - er the fount-ain's crim - son tide, Near - er my Sav-iour's
clear I see, Je - sus who gave Him-self for me, Near - er to Him I
toil and care, Near - er the joy I long to share, Near - er the crown I

wound-ed side, I am com - ing near - er, I am com - ing near - er.
still would be: Still I'm com - ing near - er, Still I'm com - ing near - er.
soon shall wear: I am com - ing near - er, I am com - ing near - er.

111 Rock of Ages cleft for me.

A. M. TOPLADY. THOS. HASTINGS.

1. Rock of A-ges, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee; { Let the water and the blood, }
D. C.—Be of sin the double cure—Cleanse me from its guilt and power. { From Thy riven side which flowed, }

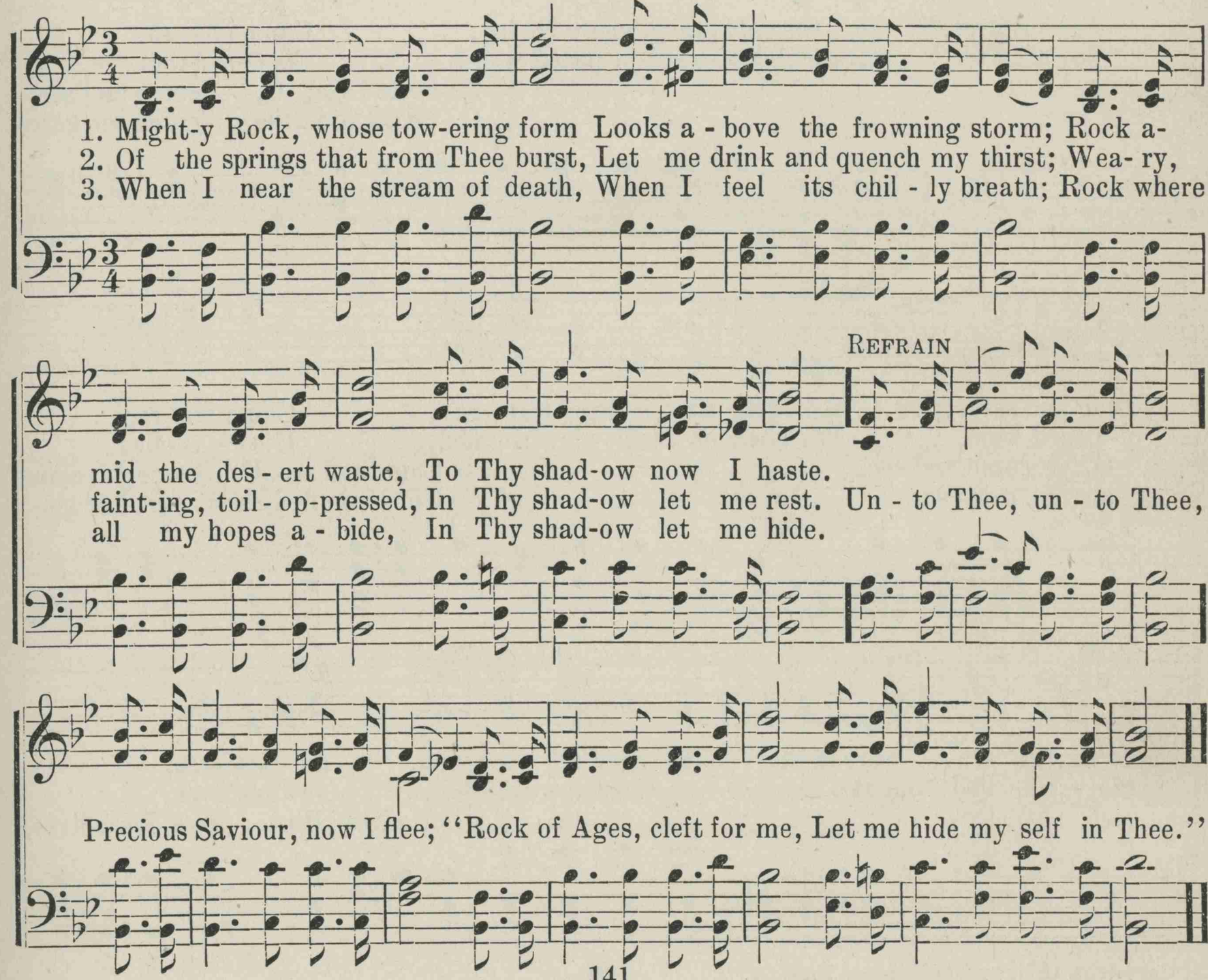
2 Not the labor of my hands
Can fulfill the law's demands,
Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone—
Thou must save, and Thou alone.

3 Nothing in my hand I bring;
Simply to Thy cross I cling;
Naked, come to Thee for dress;
Helpless, look to Thee for grace;
Foul, I to the fountain fly:
Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

4 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my heart-strings break in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

112 Mighty Rock whose towering form.

FANNY CROSBY. CLEFT FOR ME. T. C. O'KANE.



1. Might-y Rock, whose tow-ering form Looks a - bove the frowning storm; Rock a-
2. Of the springs that from Thee burst, Let me drink and quench my thirst; Wea- ry,
3. When I near the stream of death, When I feel its chil - ly breath; Rock where

mid the des - ert waste, To Thy shad-ow now I haste.
faint-ing, toil - op-pressed, In Thy shad-ow let me rest. Un - to Thee, un - to Thee,
all my hopes a - bide, In Thy shad-ow let me hide.

Precious Saviour, now I flee; "Rock of Ages, cleft for me, Let me hide my self in Thee."

113 Spread the tidings all abroad.

MRS. HARRIET E. JONES. JESUS LIVES. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Spread the tid - ings all a - broad, Je - sus lives, Je - sus
2. Let the na - tions now re - joice, Je - sus lives, Je - sus

He lives, He lives, Je - sus lives,

lives; Glo - ry, glo - ry be to God, Je - sus lives,
lives; Praise Him with a joy - ful voice, Je - sus lives,
Je - sus lives; He lives, He lives, Je - sus lives,

Je - sus lives. In the cold grave, where He lay, Come and see,
Je - sus lives. Heaven's gates are o - pened wide, O - pened wide,
Come and see, O, come and see,
O - pened wide, the gates, the gates

come and see,..... An - gels sit in bright ar - ray, Come and see,
o - pened wide,..... We shall en - ter glo - ri - fied, Glo - ri - fied,
O, come and see,
are o-pened wide,
Come and see, O, come, O, come
Glo - ri - fied, shall en - ter glo -

come and see.... Spread the tid - ings all a-broad, Je - sus lives,
glo - ri - fied... Let the na-tions now re - joice, Je - sus lives,
and see.
ri - fied.
He lives, He lives, Jesus lives,

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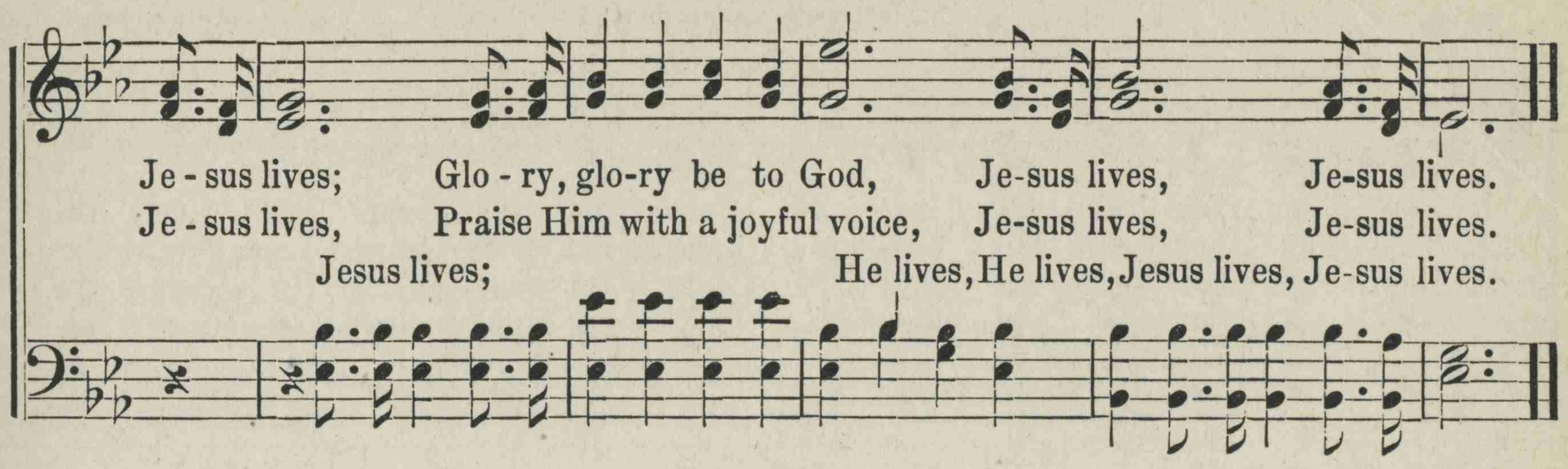
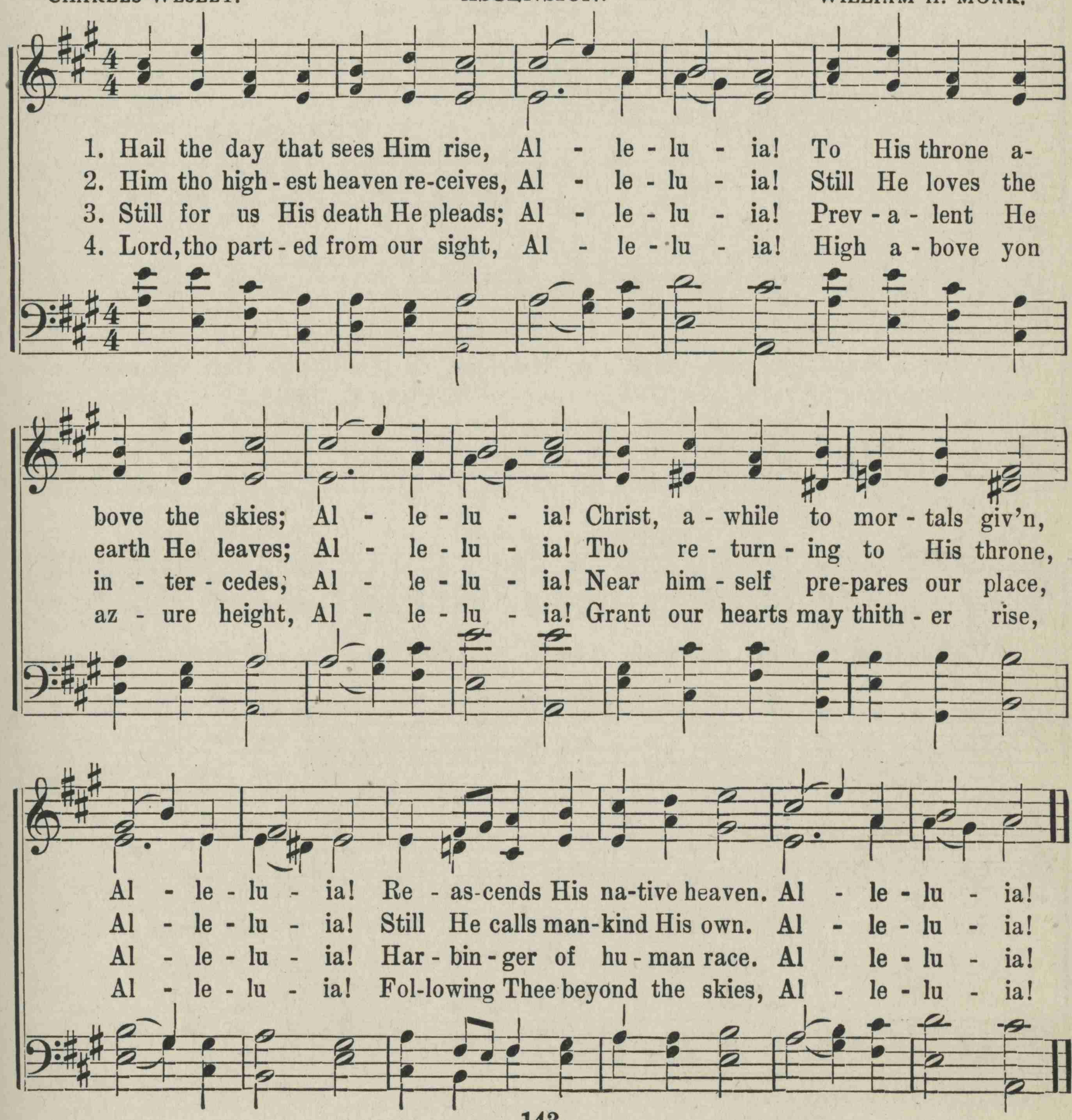
Spread the tidings all abroad.

114 Hail the day that sees Him rise.

CHARLES WESLEY. ASCENSION. WILLIAM H. MONK.



115 Low in the grave He lay.

R. L. CHRIST AROSE. ROBERT LOWRY.

Slow.

1. Low in the grave He lay— Je - sus, my Sav - iour! Wait - ing the com - ing day— Je - sus, my Lord! Up from the grave He a - rose,
2. Vain - ly they watch His bed— Je - sus, my Sav - iour! Vain - ly they seal the dead— Je - sus, my Lord!
3. Death can not keep His prey— Je - sus, my Sav - iour! He tore the bars a - way— Je - sus, my Lord!

CHORUS. *Faster.*

He a - rose! With a might - y tri - umph o'er His foes; He a - rose a
He a - rose; Vic-tor from the dark do - main, And He lives for - ev - er with His saints to reign;
He a - rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!
He a-rose! He a-rose!

rit.

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116 March on with songs triumphant.

LIZZIE DE ARMOND. UNISON. S. B. STAMBAUGH.

1. March on with songs tri-umph-ant, Ex-ult-ant prais-es sing, With
2. Swing wide ye pearl-y por-tals, He waits to en-ter in, Who
3. Ten thou-sand voic-es swell-ing In par-a-dise a-bove, Praise

hearts of glad-ness greet Him, Our ris-en Lord and King. The reign of death is
rose on Eas-ter morn-ing, E-ter-nal life to win. Let hearts be tuned to
Him who ev-er liv-eth, The Lord of Life and love. March on while bells are

o-ver, The dawn-light streameth clear, ... O word of joy, He liv-eth, The
glad-ness, Our Sav-iour goes be-fore, ... To show the way to glo-ry, And
chim-ing, His wondrous power pro-claim, ... Thanks be to God who giv-eth The

CHORUS *Harmony.*

Christ in-deed is here . . . . Hal-le-lu-jah! Praise and ad-o
o-pen heaven's door . . . .
vic-tory thru His name . . . Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah!

ra-tion bring! Hal-le-lu-jah! Hail the might-y vic-tor King!
Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah!

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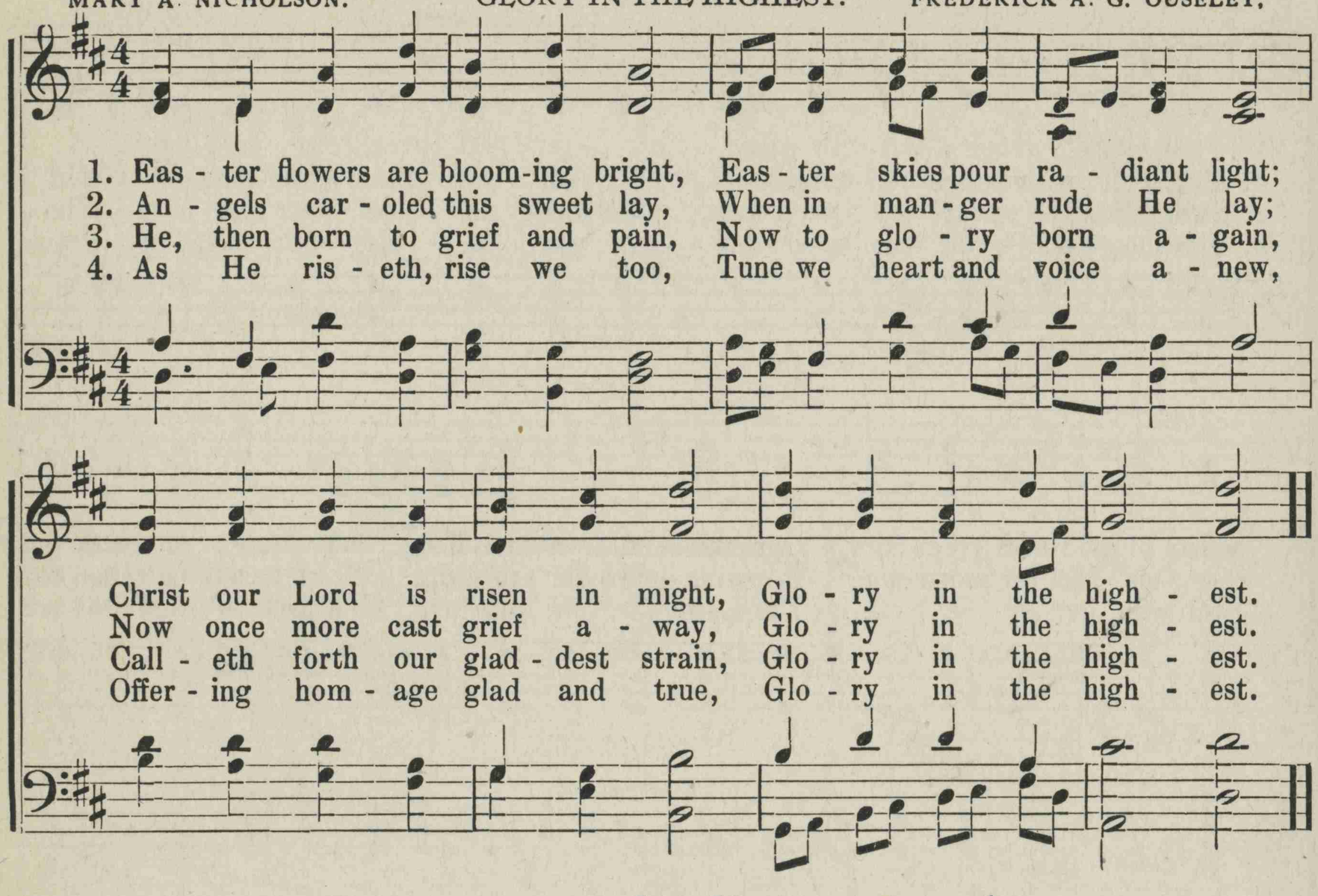
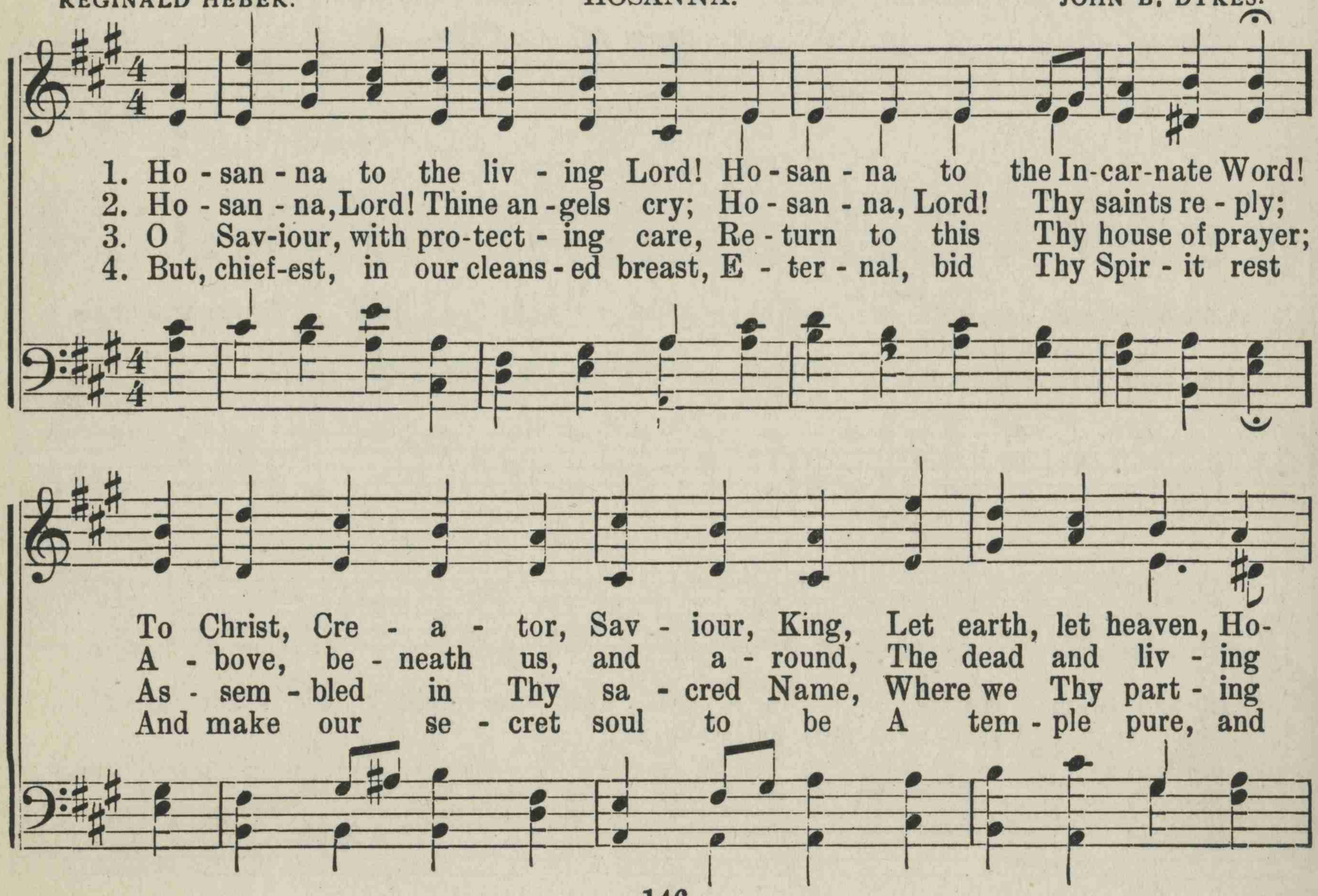
117 Easter flowers are blooming bright.

MARY A. NICHOLSON. GLORY IN THE HIGHEST. FREDERICK A. G. OUSELEY.



118 Hosanna to the living Lord.

REGINALD HEBER. HOSANNA. JOHN B. DYKES.



Hosanna to the living Lord.

REFRAIN.

san - na sing.
swell the sound.
prom - ise claim.
worth - y Thee.

Ho-san - na, Lord! Ho - san - na in the high - est!

119 Christ the Lord is risen today.

CHARLES WESLEY. WORGAN. Arr. from LYRA DAVIDICA.

1. "Christ the Lord is risen to - day," Al - le - lu - ia! Sons of men and
2. Lives a - gain our glo-rious King; Al - le - lu - ia! Where, O death, is
3. Love's re-deem-ing work is done, Al - le - lu - ia! Fought the fight the
4. Soar we now, where Christ has led, Al - le - lu - ia! Following our ex-

an - gels say; Al - le - lu - ia! Raise your joys and triumphs high, Al -
now thy sting? Al - le - lu - ia! Dy - ing once, He all doth save; Al -
bat-tle won; Al - le - lu - ia! Death in vain for-bids Him rise; Al -
alt - ed Head; Al - le - lu - ia! Made like Him, like Him we rise; Al -

le - lu - ia! Sing, ye heavens and earth re - ply. Al - le - lu - ia!
le - lu - ia! Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave? Al - le - lu - ia!
le - lu - ia! Christ has o-pened Par - a - dise. Al - le - lu - ia!
le - lu - ia! Ours the cross, the grave, the skies. Al - le - lu - ia!

120 I know that my Redeemer liveth.

JESSIE H. BROWN. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. I know that my Redeemer liv - eth, And on the earth ..... again shall
2. I know His promise never fail - eth, The word He speaks, ... it can not
3. I know my mansion He pre-par - eth, That where He is ..... there I may

And on the earth

stand; I know e - ter - nal life He giv - eth, That grace and
die; Tho cru - el death my flesh as - sail - eth, Yet I shall
be; O won-drous thot, for me He car - eth, And He at
again shall stand;

CHORUS.

power..... are in His hand.
see..... Him by and by. I know, I know..... that Je - sus
last..... will come for me.

liv - eth, And on the earth..... a - gain shall stand; I know, I

know..... that life He giv - eth, That grace and power... are in His hand.

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121 Swing wide the gates.

GEORGE O. WEBSTER. J. H. FILLMORE.

f Broadly.

1. The might - y God, the King of life im- mor - tal, In low - ly guise, is
2. Bow ev - ery heart in hum - ble - ness be-fore Him, Each liv - ing thing a
3. Make room, make room, hear ev - ery tribe and na - tion, Glad wel - come give, nor

f

standing at the gate; Swing wide, swing wide, ye ev - er - last - ing por - tal, Nor
joy - ful song up-raise; Bright an - gel hosts now wor-ship and a - dore Him, And
let the King de - part; He comes to be the God of our sal - va - tion, To

rit. *f* CHORUS *m*

lon - ger let the King of Glo - ry wait. Swing wide th. gates, ye
sing to Him their ev - er - last - ing praise.
rule in love His throne with-in the heart. Swing wide, swing wide the gates, ye

f *m*

ev - er - last-ing doors, swing wide; Swing wide the gates, And let the King come in,
doors, swing wide, Swing wide, swing wide the gates,

cres. *cres.* *rit.*

Swing wide the gates, swing wide the gates, And let the King of Glo - ry in.

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122 Lift up your heads.

GEORGE O. WEBSTER. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Lift up your heads, lift up your heads, Ye ev - er - last - ing gates,
2. Lift up your heads, your heads, ye gates, The King is just out-side;
3. Who is this King, who is this King Who now is draw - ing near?

Lift up your heads, lift up your heads, The King be - fore thee waits;
Be - fore the gates, be-hold, He waits; Lift up, lift up, swing wide;
Who is this King, who is this King, Who seeks to en - ter here?

Trio.

Lift up your heads, lift up your heads, Ye ev - er - last - ing doors;
Lift up your heads, glad en - trance give Un - to this King of kings;
Who is this King, who is this King? O hear the sto - ry true,

Swing wide, ye gates, be - fore thee waits The King whom heaven a - dores.
In Him a - lone the dead shall live, 'Tis life for all He brings.
He is the King, the Sav - iour King, Who tast - ed death for you.

CHORUS

Lift up your heads, ... lift up your heads, ... Ye
Lift up your heads, lift up your heads,

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Lift up your heads.

ev - er - last - ing gates; Lift up your heads, ... lift up your

Lift up your heads,

heads, ... The King be - fore thee waits; Lift up your

lift up your heads,

Slow and emphatic.

heads, ... lift up your heads, ... Lift up your heads, ye gates.

Lift up your heads, Lift up your heads,

123 Rise glorious Leader rise.

M. BRIDGES. ITALIAN HYMN. F. GIARDINI.

1. Rise, glorious Lead-er, rise, In - to thy na-tive skies—Assume Thy right; And where, in
2. Vic - tor o'er death and Hell, Cher-u-bic le - gions swell Thy radiant train; Prais-es all
3. En - ter in-car - nate God: No feet but Thine have trod The serpent down. Blow the full

many a fold, The clouds are backward rolled, Pass thru those gates of gold, And reign in light.
heaven inspire; Each angel sweeps his lyre. And waves his wings of fire. Thou Lamb once slain.
trumpet—blow! Wider your por-tals throw! Saviour, triumphant go, And take Thy crown!

124 Praise the Ever-living Lord.

GEO. O. WEBSTER. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Praise the Ev - er - liv - ing Lord, (praise the Lord) Sing in cho - rus strong;
2. Praise the Ev - er - liv - ing Lord, (praise the Lord.) In a joy - ous lay;
3. Praise the Ev - er - liv - ing Lord, (praise the Lord) While the years en - dure;

Ev - ery voice in sweet ac-cord In a glad - some song; (praise the Lord.)
Son of God, in heaven adored, Earth shall own His sway; (praise the Lord)
Ev - ery prom - ise in His Word Faith-ful is and sure; (praise the Lord,)

Son of Man yet Son of God, He the paths of sor-row trod,
Now to Him your an-thems raise, Worthy He of all our praise,
In a might - y burst of song, In a cho - rus full and strong,

CHORUS

Conquered death and lives for aye, Lift a song of praise to - day.
All His deeds of fame re - call, Praise and crown Him Lord of all. Praise the
Sing the sto - ry of His grace Till it rings in ev - ery place.

f *rit.*

Lord, praise the Lord, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord. Voices joined in sweet ac - cord;

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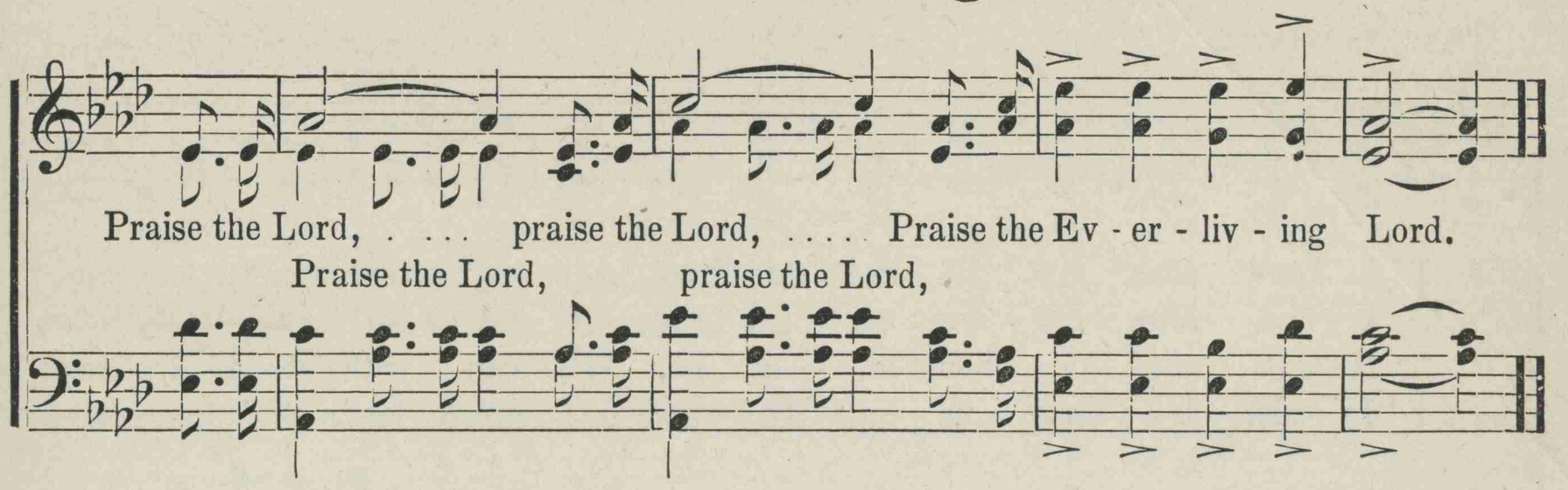
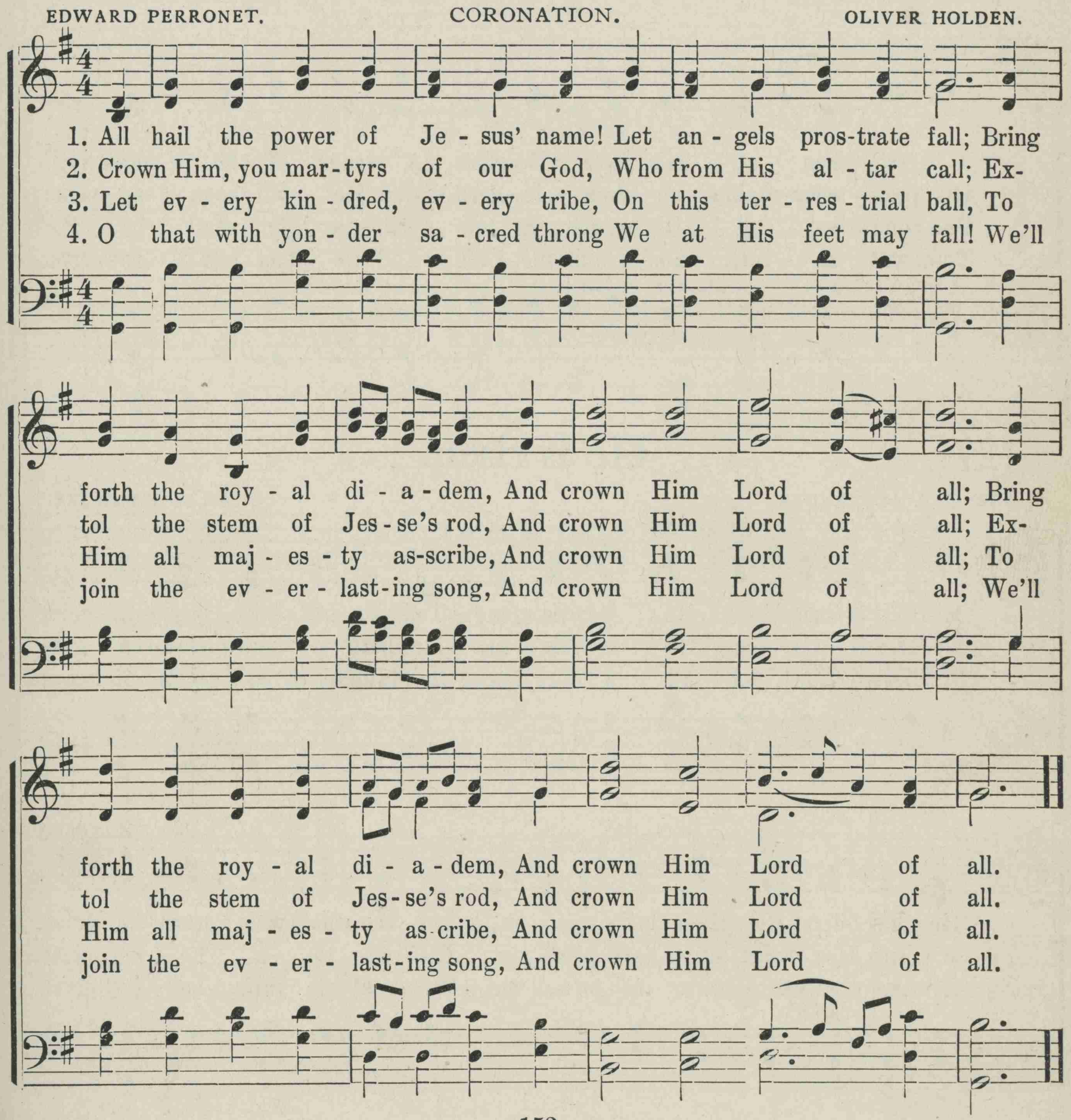
Praise the Ever-living Lord.

125 All hail the power of Jesus' name.

EDWARD PERRONET. CORONATION. OLIVER HOLDEN.

126 I know that my Redeemer lives.

CHARLES WESLEY. BRADFORD. Arr. fr m GEORGE F. HANDEL.

1. I know that my Re - deem - er lives, And ev - er prays for me;
2. I find Him lift - ing up my head; He brings sal - va - tion near;
3. He wills that I should ho - ly be; Who can with - stand His will?
4. Je - sus, I hang up - on Thy word; I stead - fast - ly be - lieve

A to - ken of His love He gives, A pledge of lib - er - ty.
His pres - ence makes me free in - deed, And He will soon ap - pear.
The coun - sel of His grace in me He sure - ly shall ful - fil.
Thou wilt re - turn and claim me, Lord, And to Thy - self re - ceive.

127 He is risen.

MRS. C. F. ALEXANDER. CHAS. M. FILLMORE.

1. He is ris - en, He is ris - en, Tell it out with joy - ful voice;
2. He is ris - en, He is ris - en, He hath o - pened heav - en's gate;
3. Blessed Lord, let all a - dore Thee, Saints on earth and saints in heaven;

He has burst His three day's pris - on, Let the whole wide earth re - joice.
We are free from sin's dark pris - on, Ris - en to a ho - lier state.
Ev - ery crea - ture bow be - fore Thee, Who hast all their be - ing given.

He is risen.

CHORUS.

Christ is ris - en, Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ is ris - en, Hal - le-
lu - jah! Christ is ris - en, Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ is ris - en from the dead.

128 Crown Him with many crowns.

MATTHEW BRIDGES. DIADEMATA. GEORGE J. ELVEY.

1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne! Hark! how the heavenly
2. Crown Him the Lord of Love! Be - hold His hands and side, Rich wounds, yet vis - i-
3. Crown Him the Lord of peace, Whose power a scep-ter sways From pole to pole, that

an-them drowns All mu - sic but its own! A-wake, my soul, and sing Of
ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied. No an - gel in the sky Can
wars may cease, And all be prayer and praise! His reign shall know no end, And

Him who died for thee, And hail Him as thy matchless King Thru all e - ter - ni - ty.
ful - ly bear that sight, But downward bends His burning eye At mys-ter - ies so bright.
round His pierced feet Fair flowers of par - a-dise ex-tend Their fragrance ever sweet.

129 There is a name I love to hear.

FREDERICK WHITFIELD. DOWNS. LOWELL MASON.

1. There is a name I love to hear, I love to speak its worth;
2. It tells me of a Sav-iour's love, Who died to set me free;
3. Je - sus! the name I love so well, The name I love to hear!
4. This name shall shed its fra-grance still A - long this thorn - y road;

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.
No saint on earth its worth can tell, No heart con - ceive how dear.
Shall sweet-ly smooth the rug - ged hill That leads me up to God.

130 More love to Thee.

MRS. E. P. PRENTISS. W. H. DOANE.

1. More love to Thee, O Christ! More love to Thee! Hear Thou the
2. Once earth - ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a-
3. Let sor - row do its work, Send grief and pain, Sweet are Thy
4. Then shall my lat - est breath Whis - per Thy praise; This be the

prayer I make, On bend - ed knee; This is my ear - nest plea;
lone I seek, Give what is best; This all my prayer shall be,
mes - sen-gers, Sweet their re - frain, When they can sing with me—
part - ing cry My heart shall raise, This still its prayer shall be:

By permission of W. H. Doane.

More love to Thee.

More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee, More love to Thee.

131 Take the name of Jesus with you.

MRS. LYDIA BAXTER. PRECIOUS NAME. W. H. DOANE.

1. Take the name of Je - sus with you, Child of sor - row and of woe,
2. Take the name of Je - sus ev - er, As a shield from ev - ery snare;
3. At the name of Je - sus bow - ing, Fall - ing pros-trate at His feet,

It will joy and com - fort give you, Take it, then, wher-e'er you go.
If temp - ta - tions round you gath - er, Breathe that ho - ly name in prayer.
King of kings in heaven we'll crown Him, When our jour-ney is com-plete.

CHORUS

Pre-cious name, O how sweet! Hope of earth and joy of heaven.
Precious name, O how sweet!
Precious name, O how sweet!..... Hope of earth and joy of heaven.
Precious name, O how sweet, how sweet!

By permission of W. H. Doane.

132 Jesus Lover of my soul.

CHARLES WESLEY. REFUGE. J. P. HOLBROOK, By per.

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; Bound-less love in Thee I find:
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to par - don all my sin;

While the bil - lows near me roll, While the tem - pest still is high;
Leave, O leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me.
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Let the heal - ing streams a - bound; Make and keep me pure with - in.

Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring:
Just and ho - ly is Thy name, Prince of peace and right - eous - ness—
Thou of life the foun - tain art: Free - ly let me take of Thee;

Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; O re - ceive my soul at last.
Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
Most un- wor - thy, Lord, I am; Thou art full of love and grace.
Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

133 Jesus Lover of my soul.

CHARLES WESLEY. HOLLINGSIDE. JOHN B. DYKES.

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find;
4. Plen-teous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;

While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!
Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me!
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Let the heal - ing streams a - bound, Make and keep me pure with - in.

Hide me, O my Sav - iour hide, Till the storm of life be past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is Thy name; I am all un - right-eous - ness;
Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free-ly let me take of Thee;

Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last!
Cov - er my de - fense-less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing!
False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
Spring Thou up with - in my heart! Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty!

134 One there is above all others.

JOHN NEWTON. DORRNANCE. I. B. WOODBURY.

1. One there is, a - bove all oth - ers, Well de - serves the name of Friend;
2. Which of all our friends to save us, Could or would have shed his blood?
3. When He lived on earth a - bas - ed, Friend of sin - ners was His name;
4. O for grace our hearts to soft - en! Teach us, Lord, at length, to love;

His is love be - yond a broth - er's, Cost - ly, free, and knows no end.
But, our Je - sus died to have us Rec - on - ciled in Him to God.
Now, a - bove all glo - ry rais - ed, He re - joic - es in the same.
We, a - las! for - get too oft - en What a Friend we have a - bove.

135 My Jesus I love Thee.

A. J. GORDON.

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

fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my
par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree, I love Thee for wear - ing the
long as Thou lend - est me breath; And say, when the death - dew lies
dore Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing

My Jesus I love Thee.

Sav - iour art Thou,
thorns on Thy brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
cold on my brow,
crown on my brow,

136 I need Thee every hour.

MRS. ANNIE S. HAWKS. ROBERT LOWRY.

1. I need Thee ev-ery hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten - der voice like Thine
2. I need Thee ev-ery hour, Stay Thou near by; Temp-ta-tions lose their power
3. I need Thee ev-ery hour, Teach me Thy will; And Thy rich prom-is - es
4. I need Thee ev-ery hour, Most Ho - ly One; O make me Thine in - deed,

REFRAIN.

Can peace af - ford.
When Thou art nigh. I need Thee, O I need Thee, Ev - ery hour I
In me ful - fill.
Thou bless - ed Son.

need Thee, O bless me now, my Sav - iour; I come to Thee.

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137 The half has never been told.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. R. E. HUDSON, by per.

1. I know I love Thee bet - ter, Lord, Than a - ny earth - ly joy,
2. I know that Thou art near - er still Than a - ny earth - ly throng,
3. Thou hast put glad - ness in my heart; Then well may I be glad;
4. O Sav - iour, pre - cious Sav - iour mine! What will Thy pres - ence be

For Thou hast giv - en me the peace Which noth - ing can de - stroy.
And sweet - er is the thot of Thee Than a - ny love - ly song.
With-out the se - cret of Thy love I could not but be sad.
If such a life of joy can crown Our walk on earth with Thee.

CHORUS.

The half has nev - er yet been told, Of love so full and free;
yet been told,

The half has nev - er yet been told, The blood—it cleanseth me.
yet been told, cleanseth me.

138 Love divine, all loves excelling.

CHARLES WESLEY. BEECHER. JOHN ZUNDEL.

1. Love di - vine, all loves ex - cell - ing, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down;
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry troub - led breast;
3. Come, al - might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy life re - ceive;
4. Fin - ish, then, Thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less let us be;

Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing, All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown.
Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find the prom - ised rest;
Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er - more Thy tem - ples leave.
Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly re-stored in Thee;

Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound-ed love Thou art;
Take a - way the love of sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,
Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry Till in heav'n we take our place,

Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - 'ry tremb-ling heart.
End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
Pray, and praise Thee with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.
Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won - der, love, and praise.

139 Majestic sweetness sits enthroned.

S. STENNETT. ORTONVILLE. THOS HASTINGS.

1. Maj- es - tic sweetness sits enthroned Up - on the Saviour's brow; His head with
2. No mor - tal can with Him compare A-mong the sons of men; Fair- er is
3. He saw me plunged in deep dis-tress, And flew to my re - lief; For me He
4. To Him I owe my life and breath, And all the joys I have; He makes me

radiant glories crowned, His lips with grace o'er-flow, His lips with grace o'er-flow.
He than all the fair Who fill the heavenly train, Who fill the heavenly train.
bore the shameful cross, And car-ried all my grief, And car-ried all my grief.
tri - umph o-ver death, And saves me from the grave, And saves me from the grave.

140 Jesus shall reign where'er the sun.

ISAAC WATTS. DUKE STREET. JOHN HATTON.

1. Je - sus shall reign wher-e'er the sun Does His suc-ces - sive jour - neys run;
2. For Him shall end-less prayer be made, And praises throng to crown His head;
3. Peo - ple and realms of ev - ery tongue Dwell on His love with sweet-est soug;
4. Bless-ings a-bound wher-e'er He reigns; The prisoner leaps to lose His chains;
5. Let ev-ery crea - ture rise and bring Pe - cu-liar hon - ors to our King;

His kingdom stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
His name, like sweet per-fume, shall rise With ev-ery morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
And in-fant voi - ces shall pro - claim Their ear-ly bless - ings on His name.
The wea-ry find e - ter - nal rest, And all the sons of want are blest.
An - gels de-scend with songs a - gain, And earth re-peat the loud A - men!

141 Lead me Saviour.

F. M. D. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Sav - iour, lead me, lest I stray, Gen - tly lead me all the way;
2. Thou, the ref - uge of my soul, When life's storm y bil - lows roll,
3. Sav - iour, lead me, then at last, When the storm of life is past,
1. Sav - iour, lead me, lest I stray, Gen - tly lead me all the way;

I am safe when by Thy side,
I am safe when Thou art nigh,
To the land of end - less day,
I am safe when by Thy side,

CHORUS.

I would in Thy love a - bide.
All my hopes on Thee re - ly.
Where all tears are wiped a - way.
I would in Thy love a - bide.

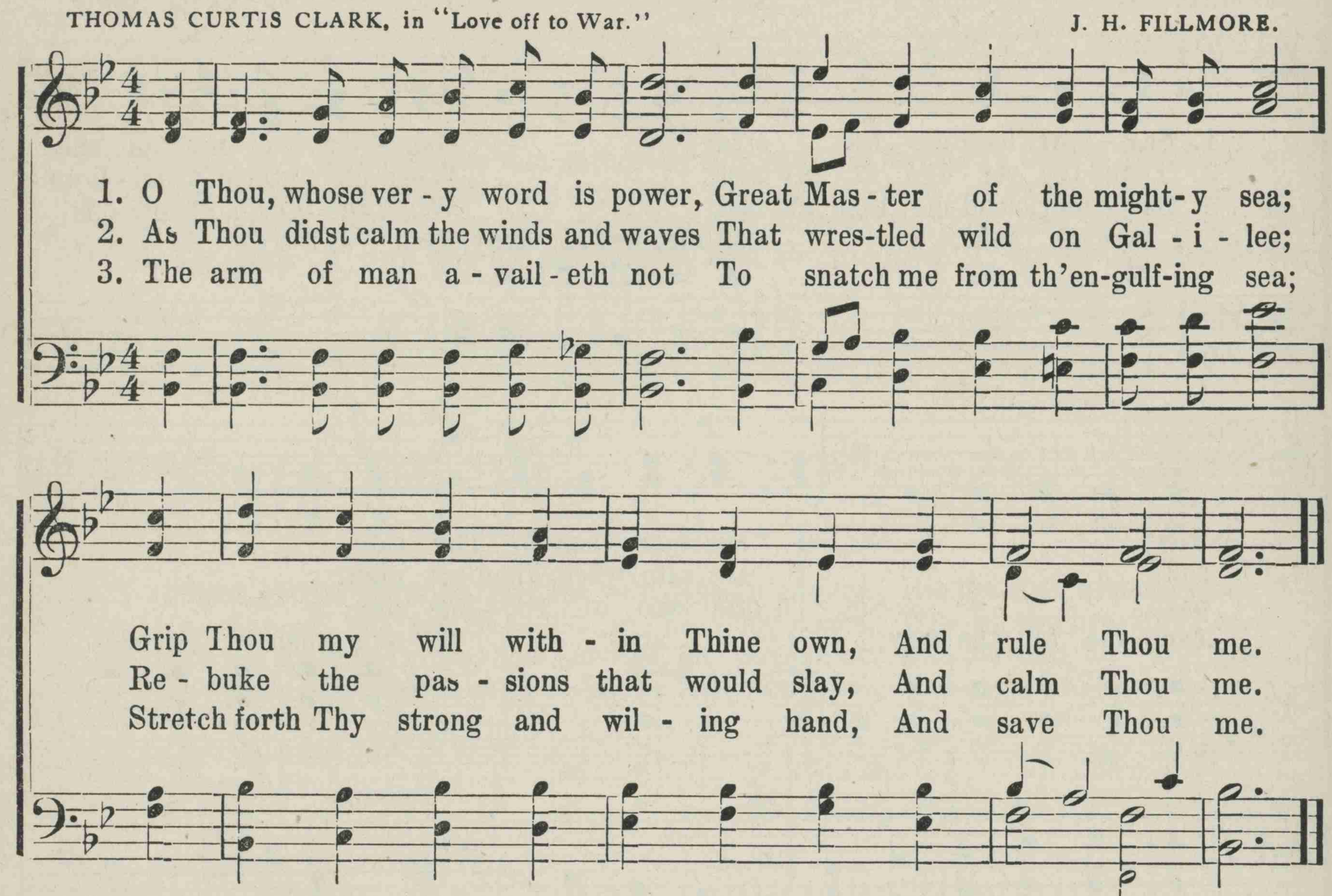
Lead me, lead me,

Sav - iour, lead me, lest I stray; ..... Gen - tly down the stream of time,
lest I stray;

Lead me, Sav - iour, all the way.
stream of time, all the way.

142 O Thou whose very word is power.

THOMAS CURTIS CLARK, in "Love off to War." J. H. FILLMORE.



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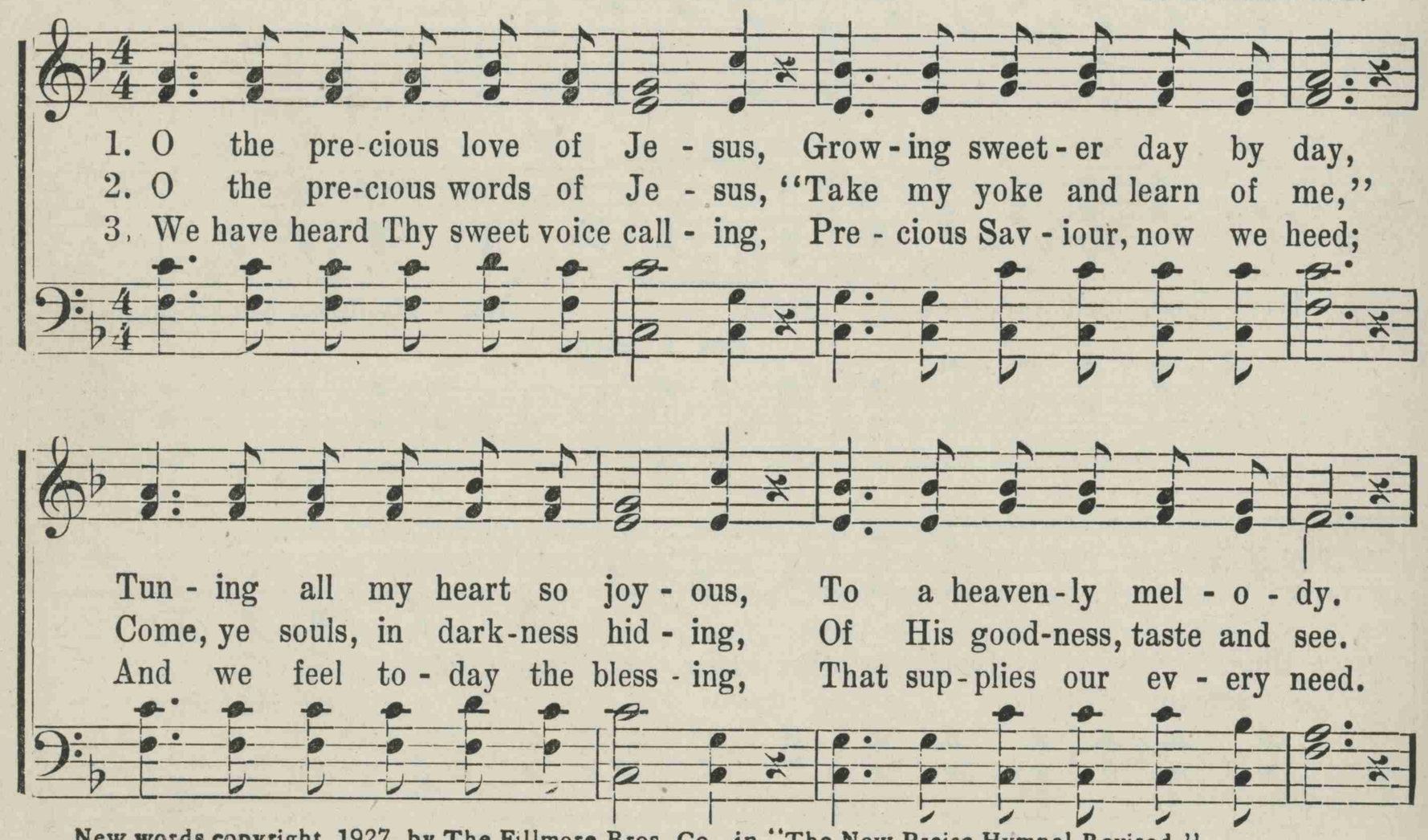
143 O the precious love of Jesus.

ELIZA SHERMAN. CHRIST IS PRECIOUS. J. H. FILLMORE.



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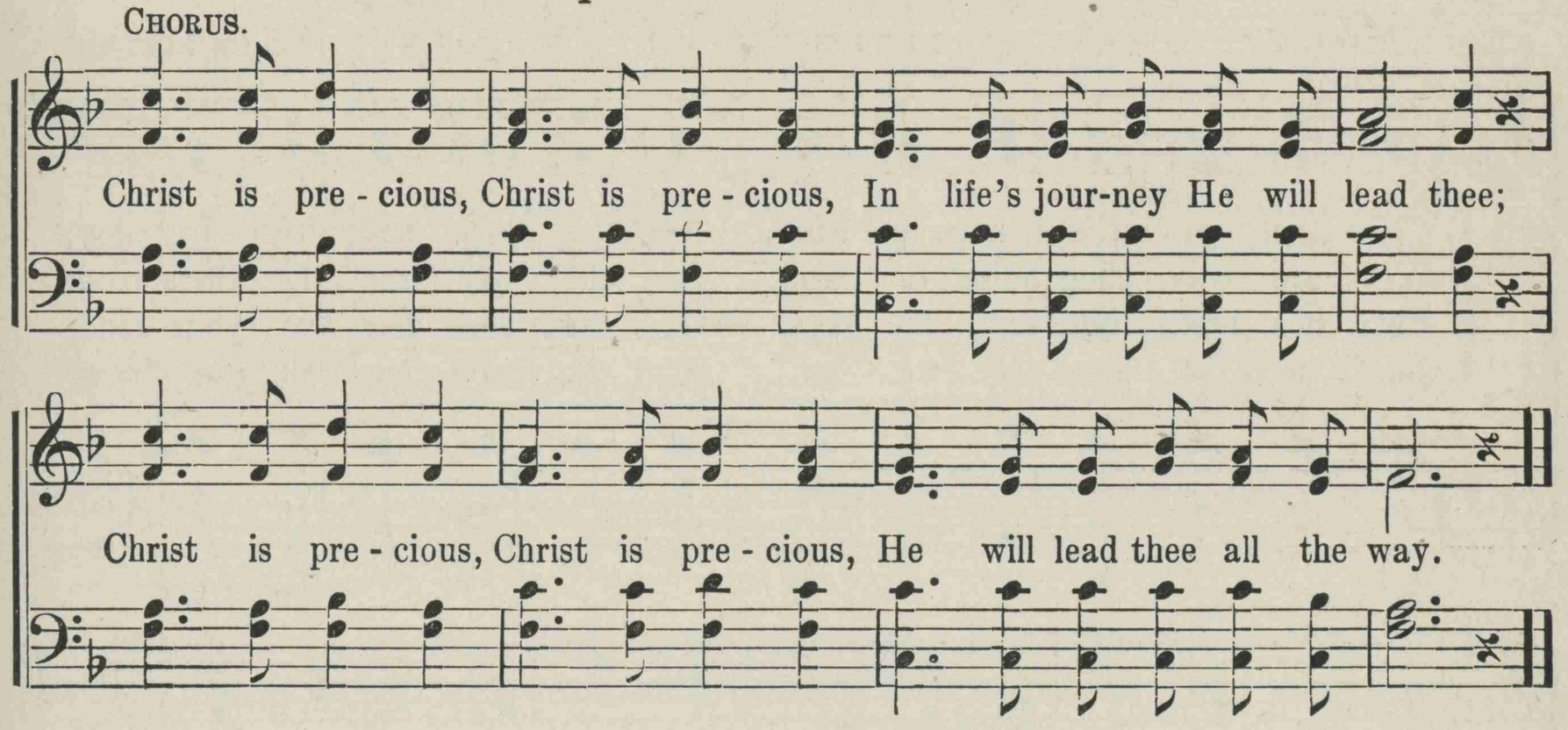
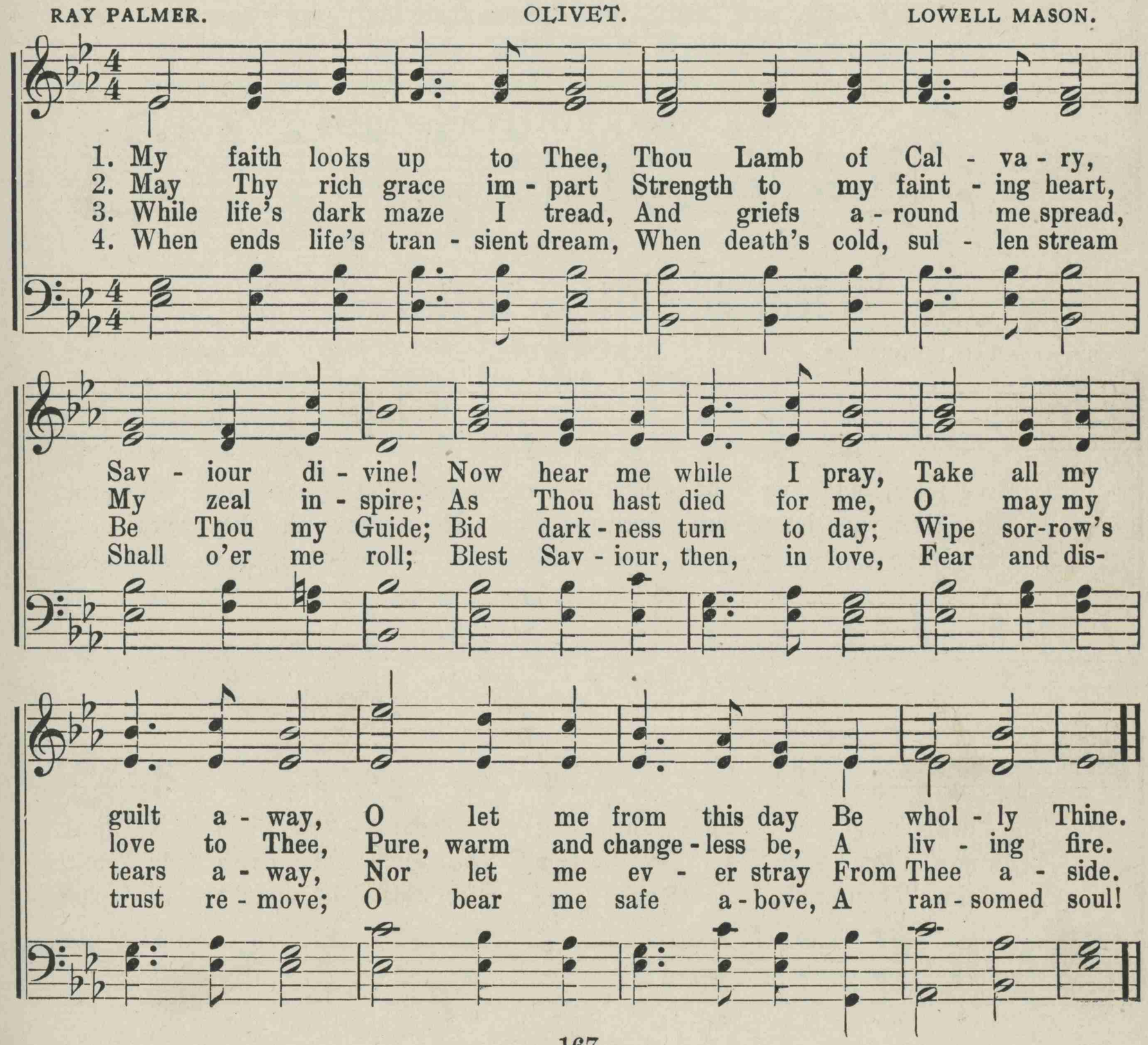
O the precious love of Jesus.

CHORUS.



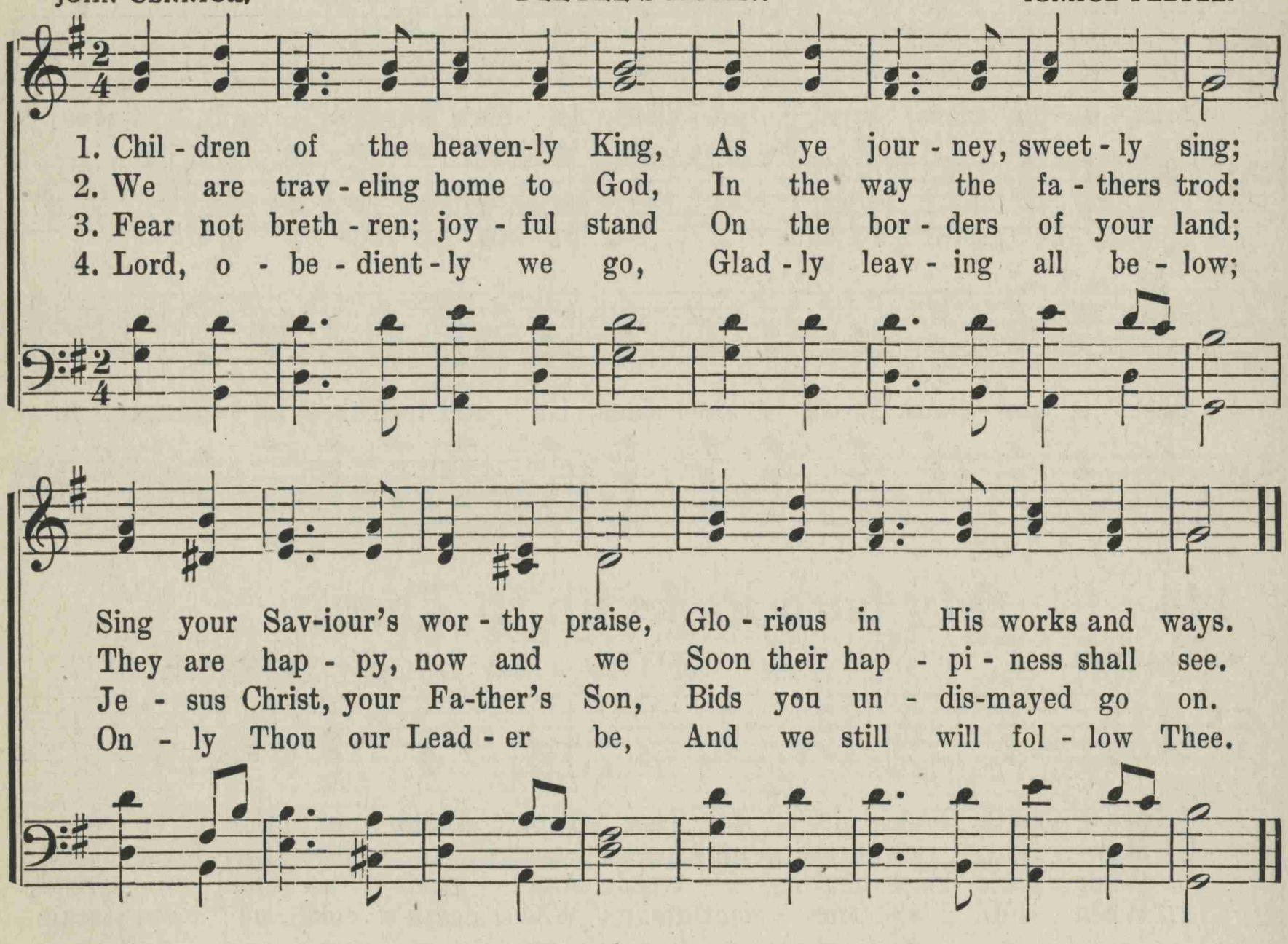
144 My faith looks up to Thee.

RAY PALMER. OLIVET. LOWELL MASON.



145 Children of the heavenly King.

JOHN CENNICK. PLEYEL'S HYMN. IGNACE PLEYEL.

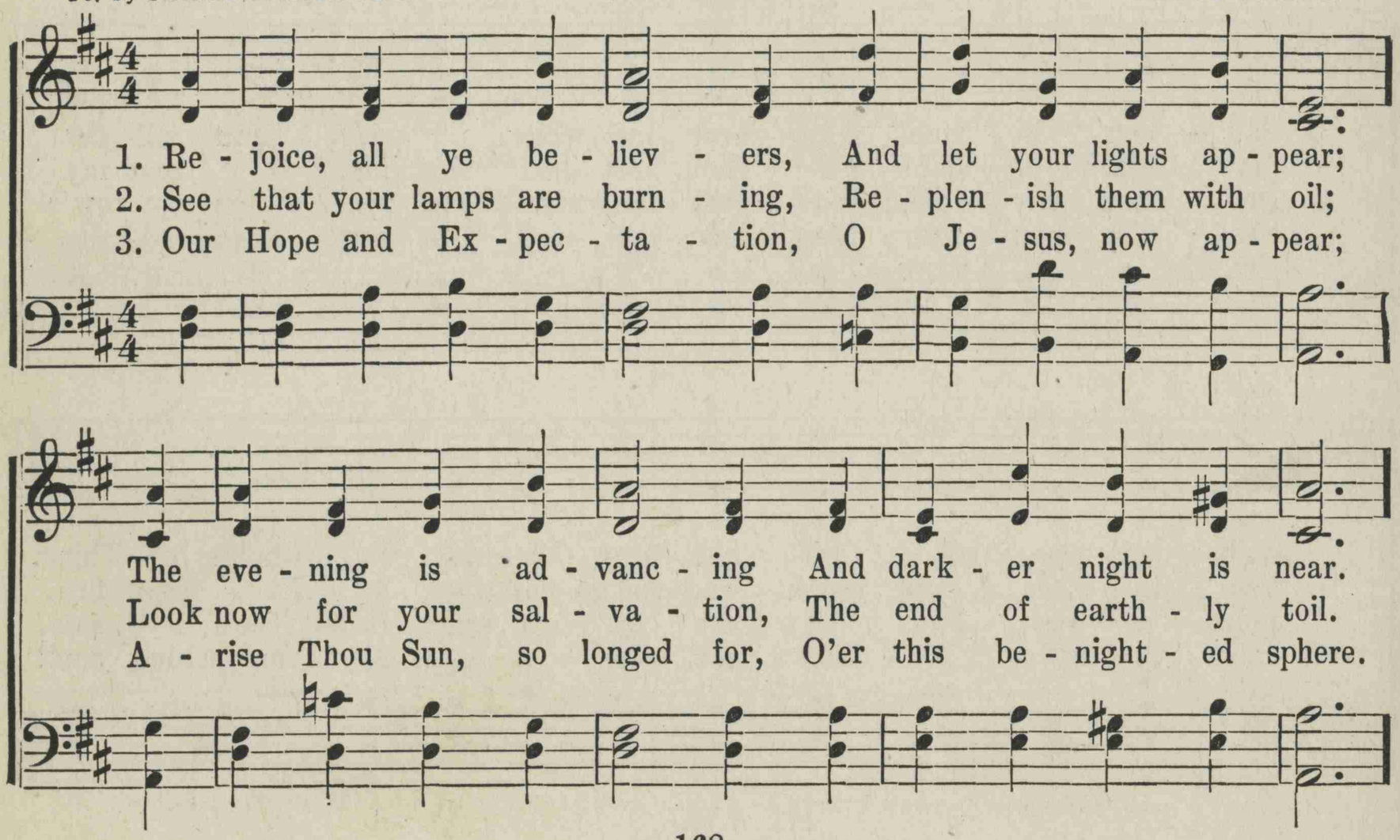


1. Chil - dren of the heaven-ly King, As ye jour - ney, sweet - ly sing;
2. We are trav - eling home to God, In the way the fa - thers trod:
3. Fear not breth - ren; joy - ful stand On the bor - ders of your land;
4. Lord, o - be - dient - ly we go, Glad - ly leav - ing all be - low;

Sing your Sav-iour's wor - thy praise, Glo - rious in His works and ways.
They are hap - py, now and we Soon their hap - pi - ness shall see.
Je - sus Christ, your Fa-ther's Son, Bids you un - dis-mayed go on.
On - ly Thou our Lead - er be, And we still will fol - low Thee.

146 Rejoice all ye believers.

Tr. by SARAH FINDLATER. LANCASHIRE. HENRY SMART.



1. Re - joice, all ye be - liev - ers, And let your lights ap - pear;
2. See that your lamps are burn - ing, Re - plen - ish them with oil;
3. Our Hope and Ex - pec - ta - tion, O Je - sus, now ap - pear;

The eve - ning is ad - vanc - ing And dark - er night is near.
Look now for your sal - va - tion, The end of earth - ly toil.
A - rise Thou Sun, so longed for, O'er this be - night - ed sphere.

Rejoice all ye believers.

The Bride-groom is a - ris - ing, And soon will He draw nigh;
The watch - ers on the moun - tain Pro- claim the Bride-groom near;
With hearts and hands up - lift - ed We plead, O Lord, to see

Up, pray and watch and wres - tle; At mid - night comes the cry.
Go meet Him as He com - eth, With al - le - lu - ias clear.
The day of our re - demp - tion, That brings us un - to Thee.

147 Jesus Saviour pilot me.

E. HOPPER. PILOT. J. E. GOULD.

FINE.

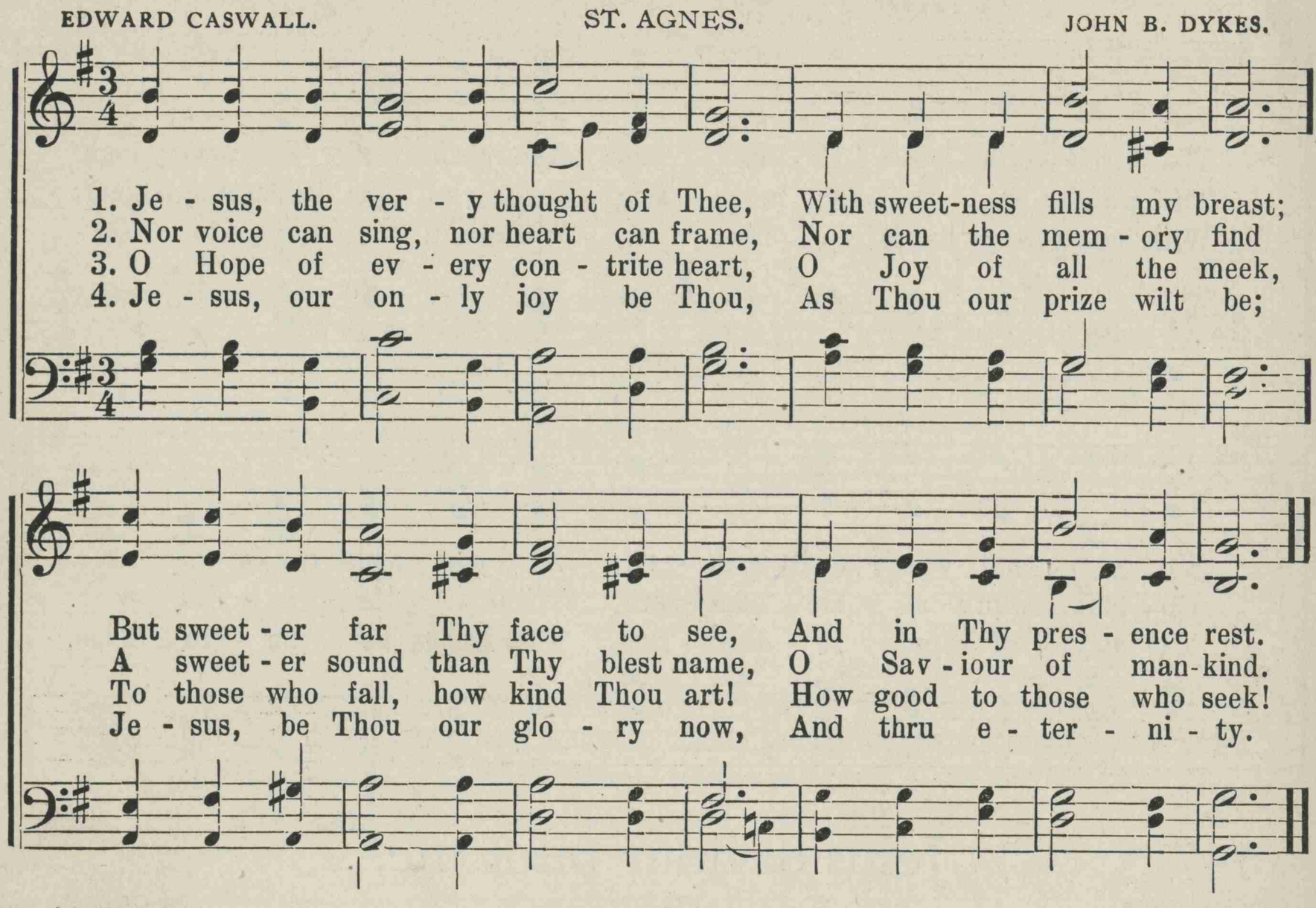
1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pest - uous sea;
D. C.–Chart and com - pass came from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild.
D. C.–Wondrous Sov - ereign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
3. When, at last, I near the shore, And the fear - ful break - ers roar
D. C.–May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not: I will pi - lot Thee!"

D. C.

Un-known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treacherous shoal;
Boisterous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou sayest to them, "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peace - ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,

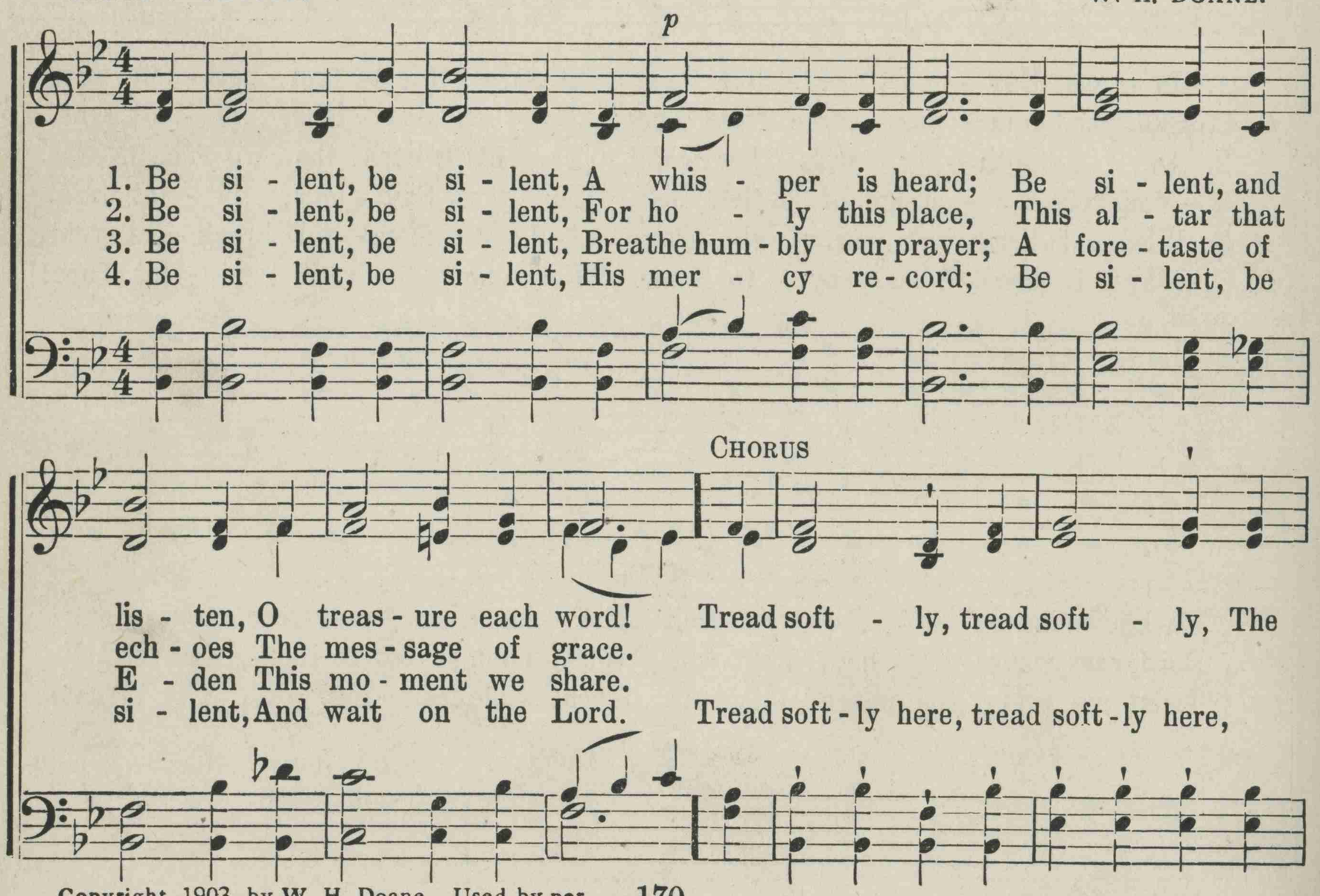
148 Jesus the very thought of Thee.

EDWARD CASWALL. ST. AGNES. JOHN B. DYKES.



149 Be silent be silent.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.



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JESUS CHRIST.

Be silent be silent.

p *p* *Rit.*

Mas - ter is here; Tread soft - ly, tread soft - ly, He bids us draw near.
Tread soft-ly here, tread soft-ly here,

150 What a Friend we have in Jesus.

JOSEPH SCRIVEN. CONVERSE. C. C. CONVERSE.

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y - where?
3. Are we weak and heav - y - lad - en, Cumbered with a load of care?

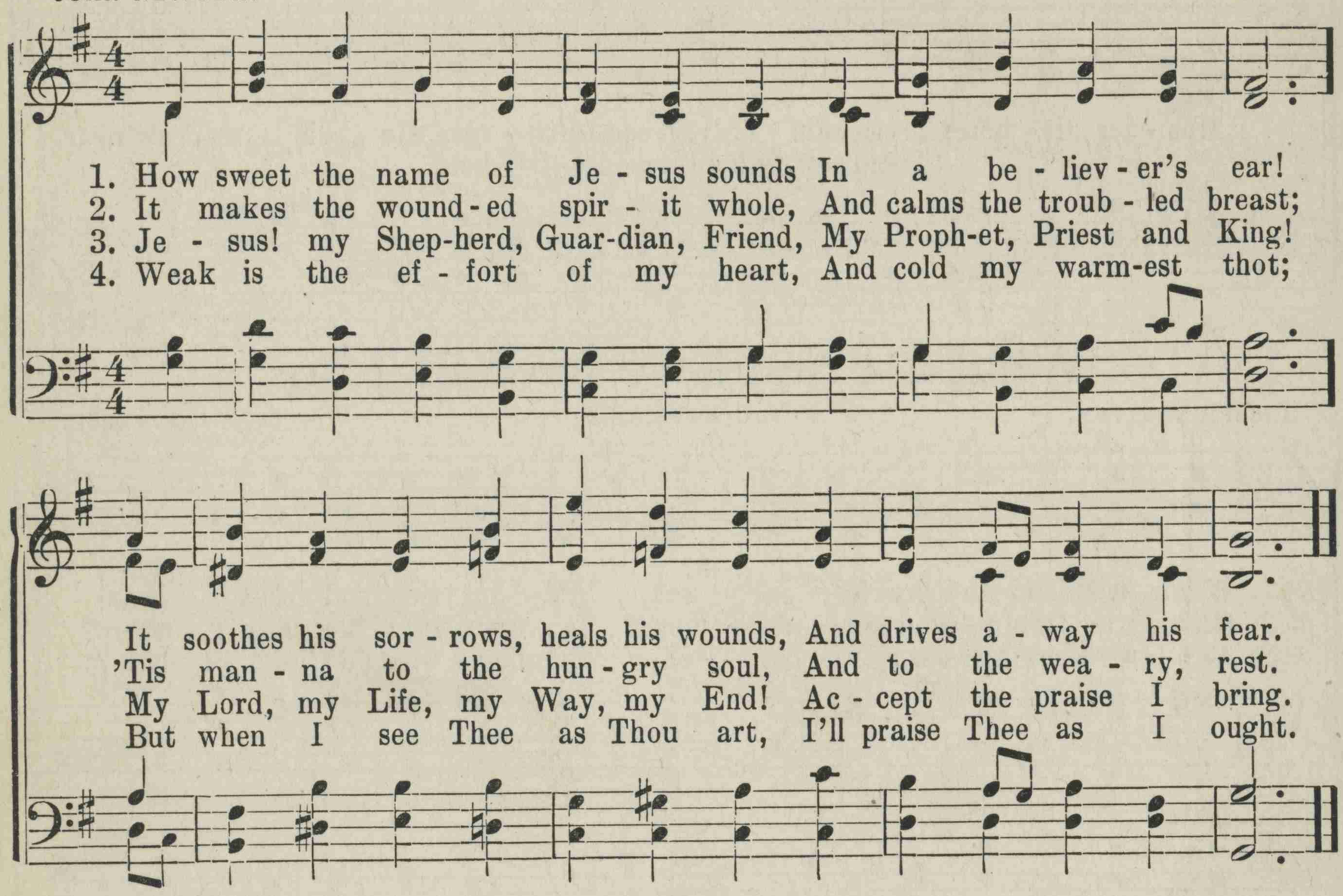
What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - ery-thing to God in prayer!
We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged: Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Pre - cious Sav-iour, still our ref - uge— Take it to the Lord in prayer!

O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need-less pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor-rows share?
Do thy friends de-spise, for-sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;

All be-cause we do not car - ry Ev - ery thing to God in prayer!
Je - sus knows our ev - ery weak - ness; Take it to the Lord in prayer.
In His arms He'll take and shield thee; Thou wllt find a sol - ace there.

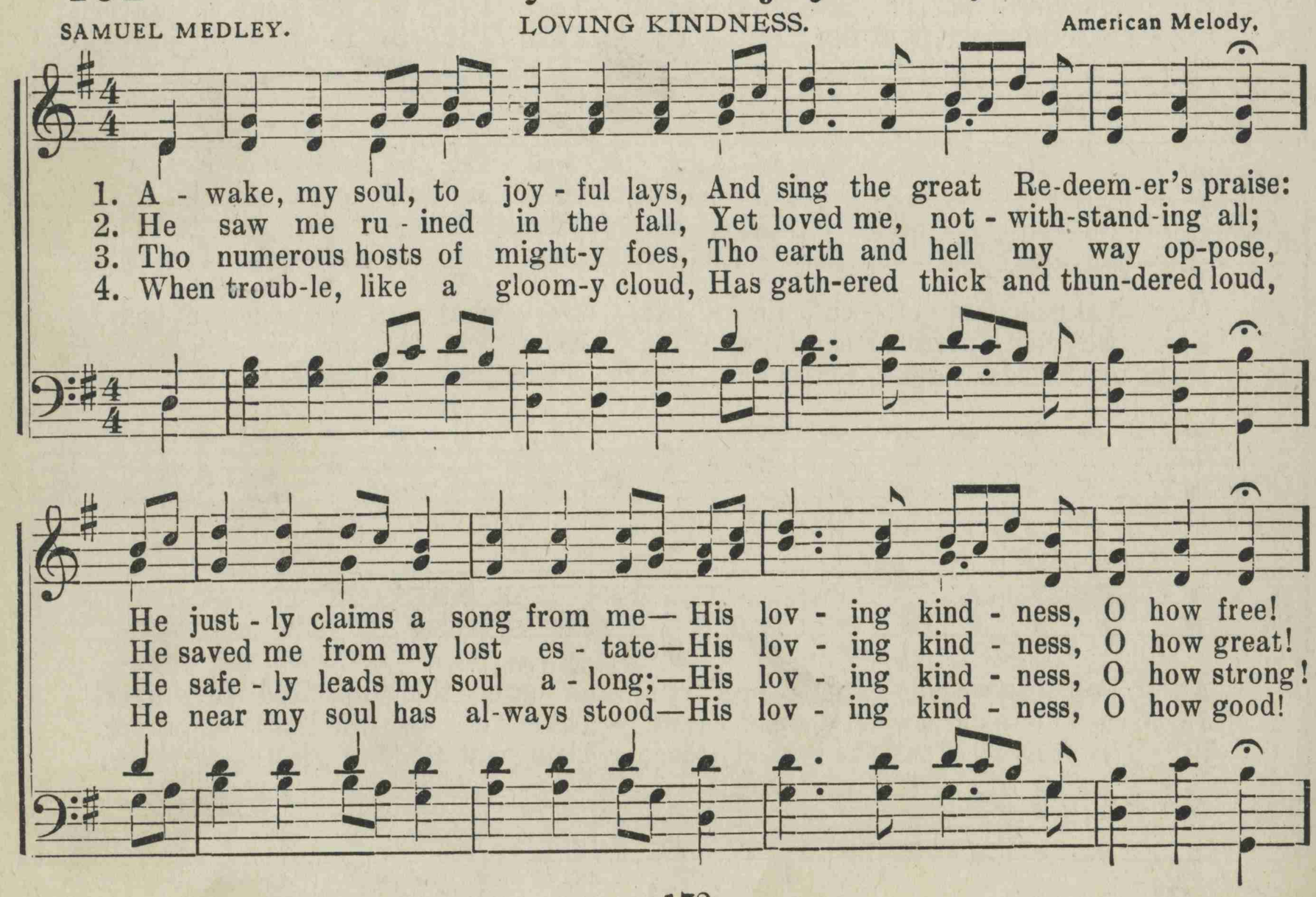
151 How sweet the name of Jesus sounds.

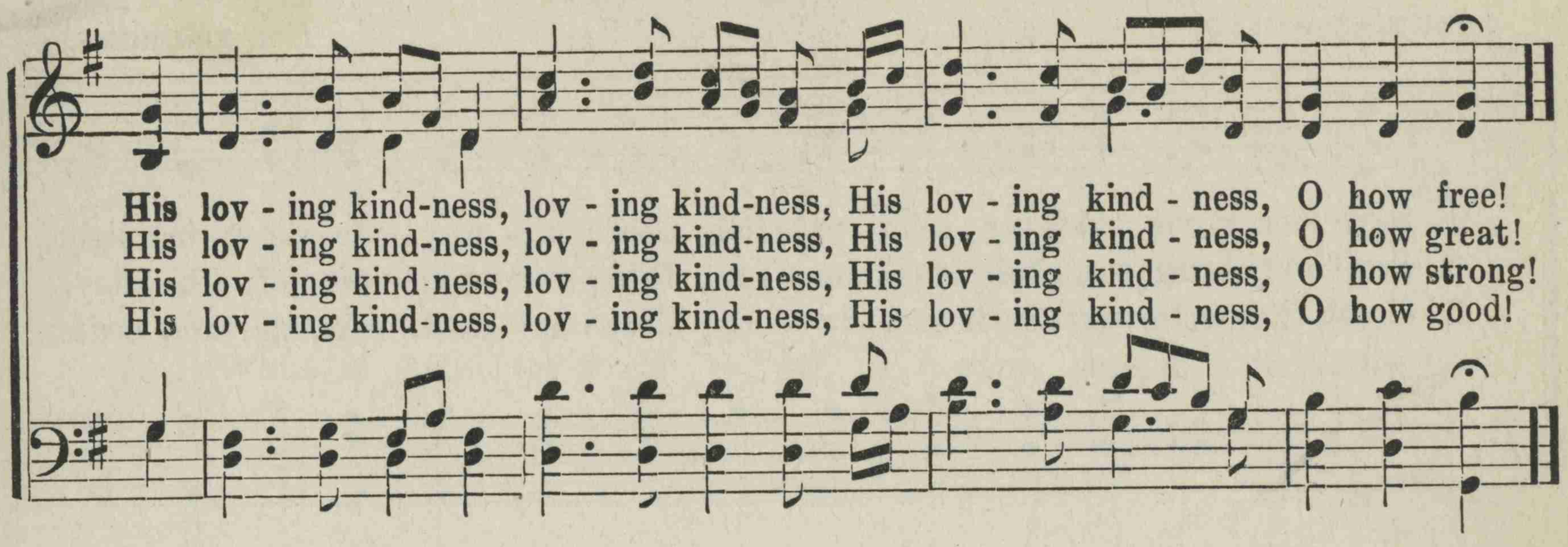
JOHN NEWTON. EVERSLEY. ARTHUR COTTMAN.



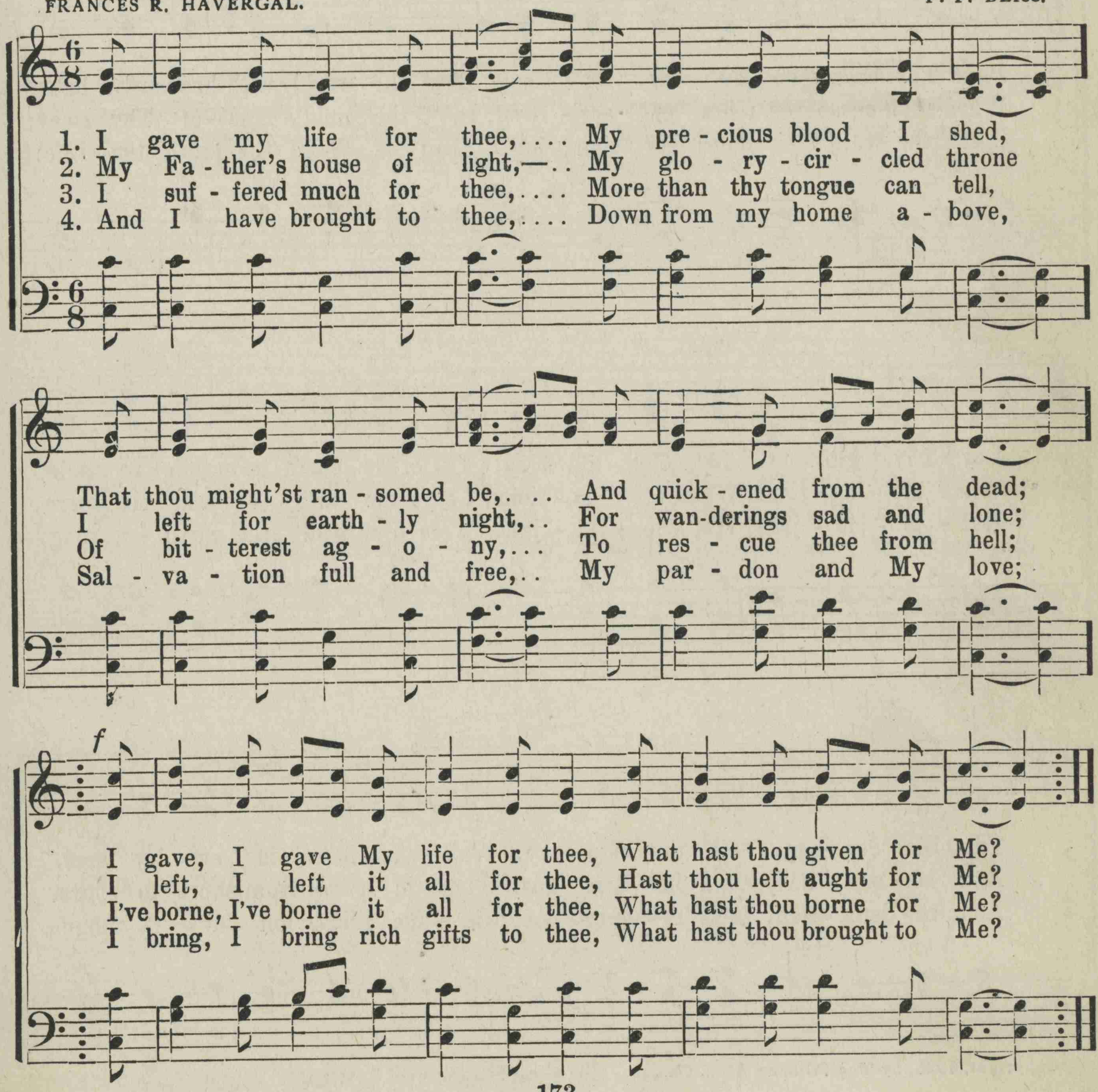
152 Awake my soul to joyful lays.

SAMUEL MEDLEY. LOVING KINDNESS. American Melody.



Awake my soul to joyful lays.

153 I gave my life for thee.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. P. P. BLISS.



154 Saviour come and bring salvation.

CHRISTIAN WORLD. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Sav - iour, come and bring sal - va - tion, Chase a - way the lin-g'ring night,
2. Sav - iour, bring the glad to - mor - row, Bring the full - ness of the day,
3. Break the gloom where souls are dy - ing, Lost in dark - ness, sin, and strife;

Pour Thy beams on ev - 'ry na - tion, Bless the world with heaven-ly light;
When shall cease the tears of sor - row, In the mild - ness of Thy sway;
Speak the word to mourn-ers sigh - ing, Thou the Way, the Truth, the Life;

Let Thy glo - ry, Let Thy glo - ry, Fill the earth from pole to pole,
When the na - tions, When the na - tions, Learn the arts of war no more,
Hal - le - lu - jahs, Hal - le - lu - jahs, Wide o'er all the earth be sung;

Till the sto - ry, Till the sto - ry, Wak - ens love in ev - 'ry soul.
And ho - san - nas, And ho - san - nas, Wing in peace from shore to shore.
And re - demp- tion, And re - demp- tion, Kin - dle praise on ev - 'ry tongue.

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155 Jesus is all the world to me.

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.

1. Je - sus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all;
2. Je - sus is all the world to me, My friend in tri - als sore;
3. Je - sus is all the world to me, And true to Him I'll be;
4. Je - sus is all the world to me, I want no bet - ter friend;

He is my friend from day to day, With-out Him I would fall.
I go to Him for bless-ings, and He gives them o'er and o'er.
O how could I this Friend de - ny, When He's so true to me?
I trust Him now I'll trust Him when Life's fleet-ing days shall end.

When I am sad, to Him I go, No oth - er one can cheer me so;
He sends the sun - shine and the rain, He sends the har - vest's gold - en grain;
Fol - low - ing Him I know I'm right, Keep-ing His cross with - in my sight;
Beau - ti - ful life with such a friend; Beau - ti - ful life that has no end;

f *pp*

When I am sad He makes me glad, He's my friend.
Sun - shine and rain, and gold - en grain, He's my friend.
Fol - low - ing Him, by day and night, He's my friend.
E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy, He's my friend.

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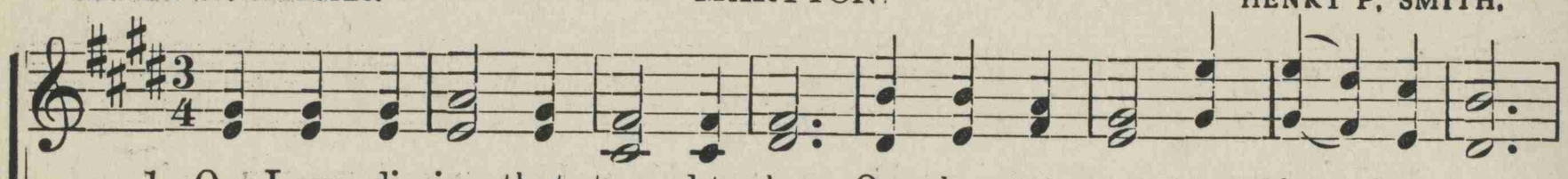
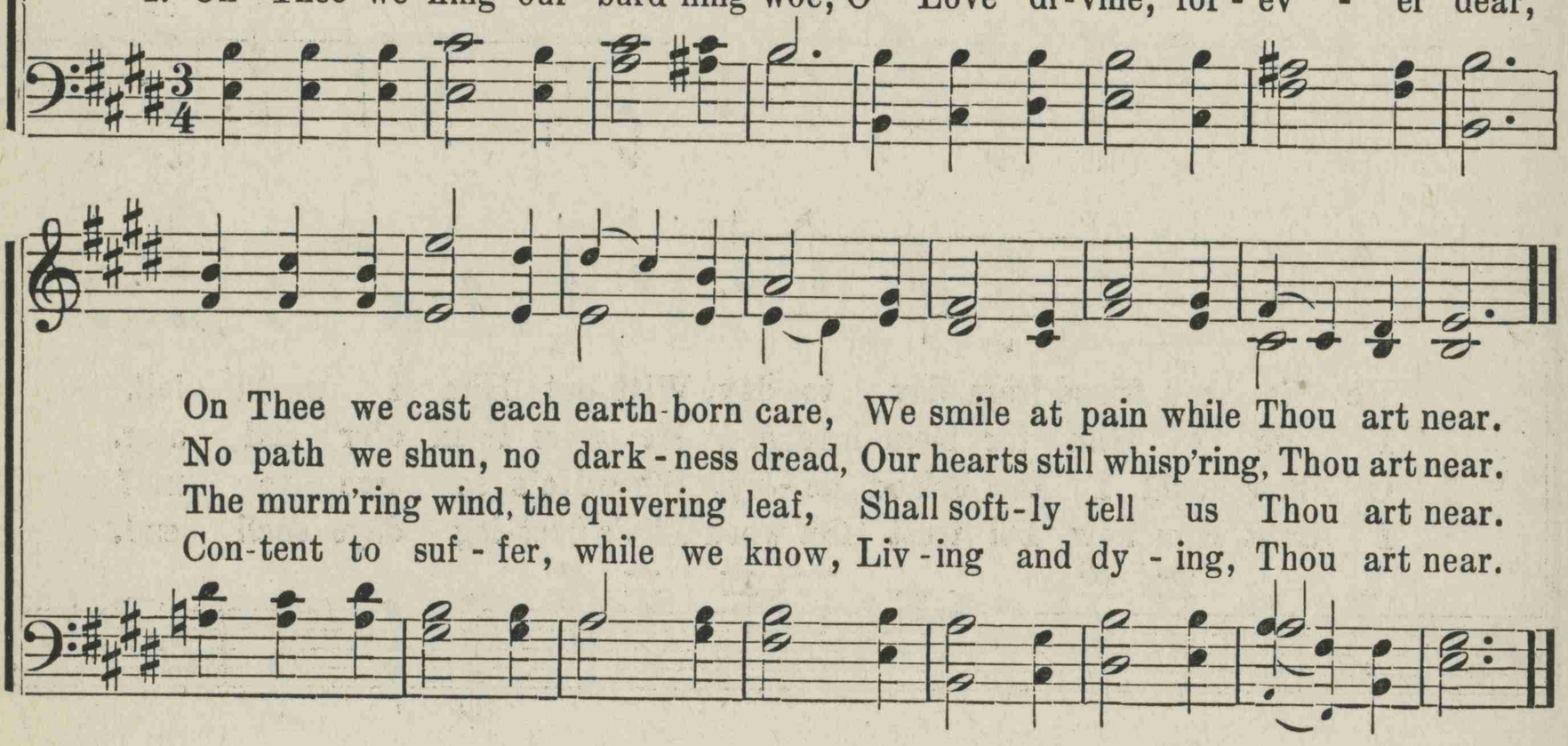
156 O Love divine that stooped to share.

OLIVER W. HOLMES. MARYTON. HENRY P. SMITH.

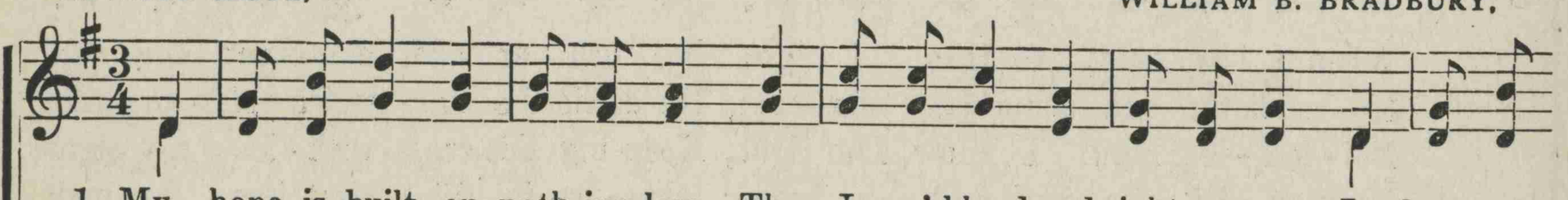


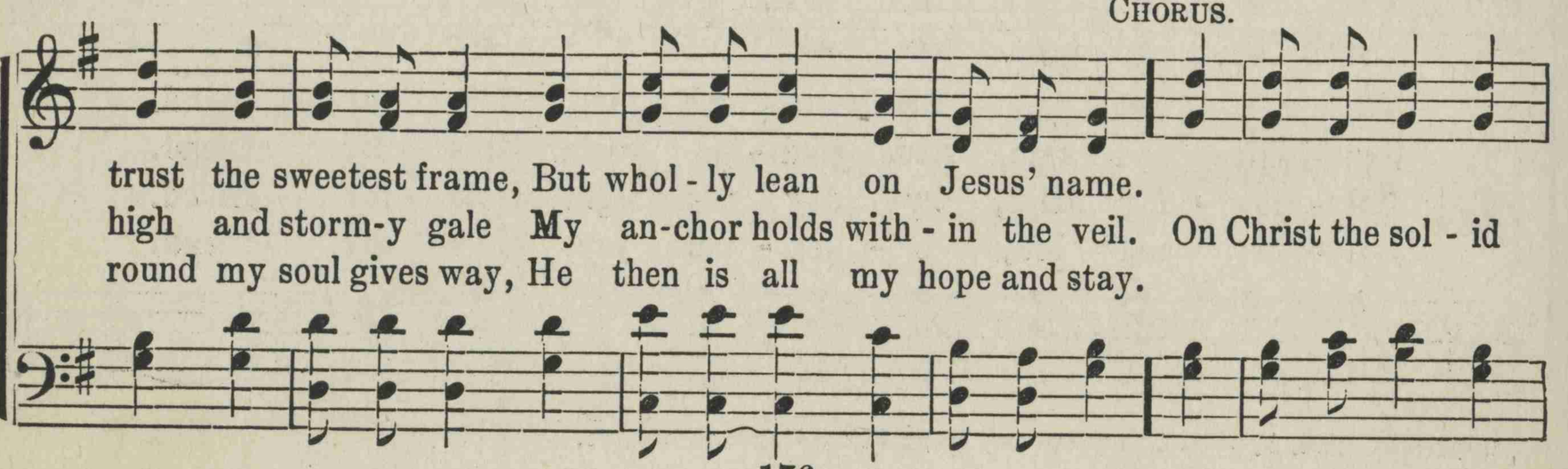
1. O Love di-vine, that stooped to share Our sharpest pang, our bit - t'rest tear,
2. Tho long the wear - y way we tread, And sor-row crown each lin - g'ring year,
3. When drooping pleasure turns to grief, And trembling faith is changed to fear,
4. On Thee we fling our burd'ning woe, O Love di-vine, for - ev - er dear,



On Thee we cast each earth-born care, We smile at pain while Thou art near.
No path we shun, no dark - ness dread, Our hearts still whisp'ring, Thou art near.
The murm'ring wind, the quivering leaf, Shall soft-ly tell us Thou art near.
Con-tent to suf - fer, while we know, Liv - ing and dy - ing, Thou art near.

157 On Christ the Rock.

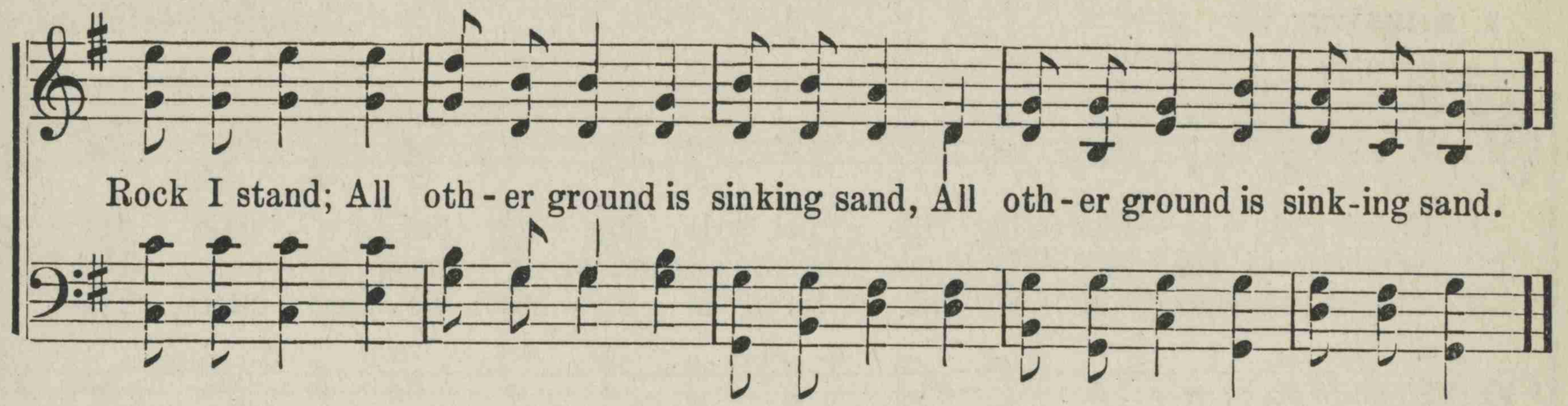
EDWARD MOTE. WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Jesus' blood and righteousness; I dare not
2. When darkness veils His love-ly face, I rest on His unchanging grace; In ev - ery
3. His oath, His cov- e-nant, His blood, Sup port me in the whelming flood; When all a-



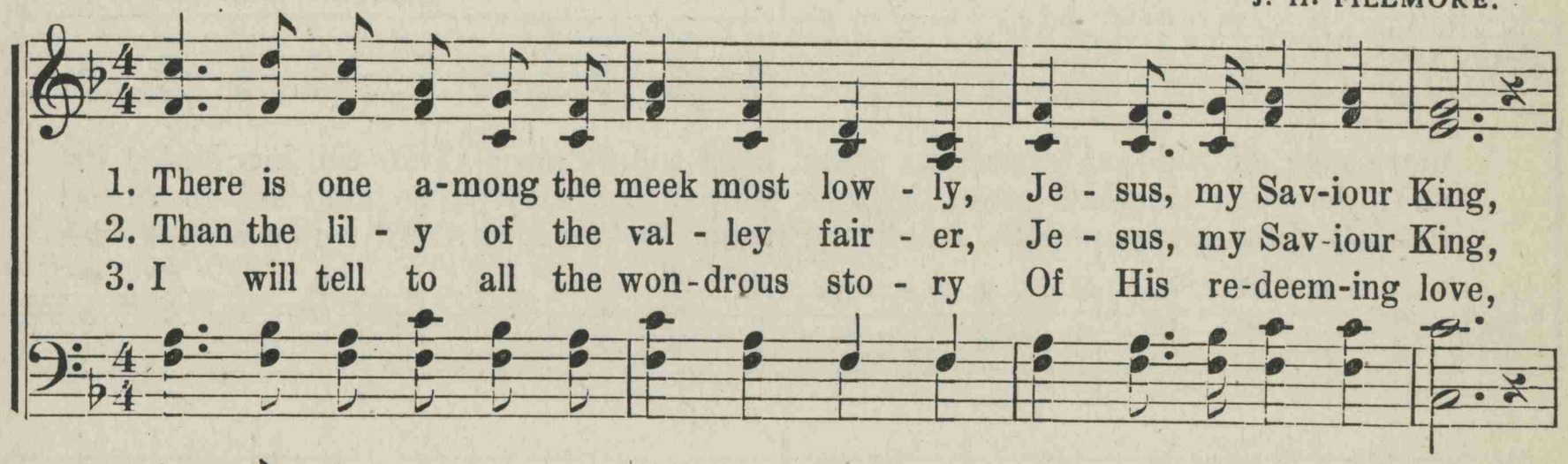
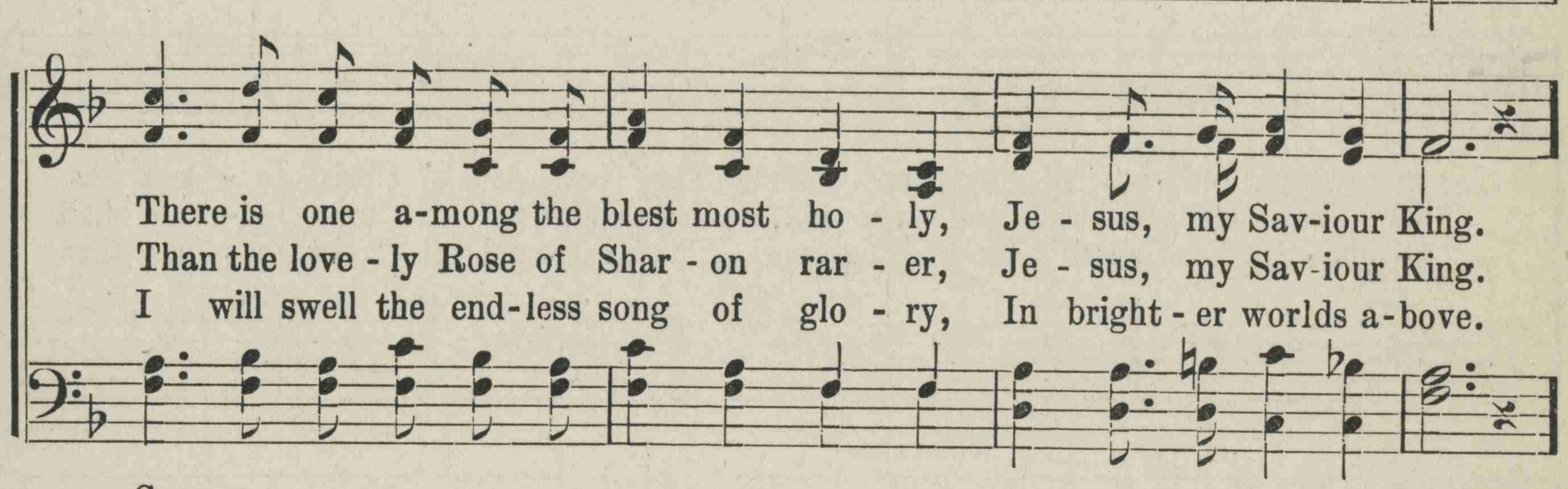
CHORUS.

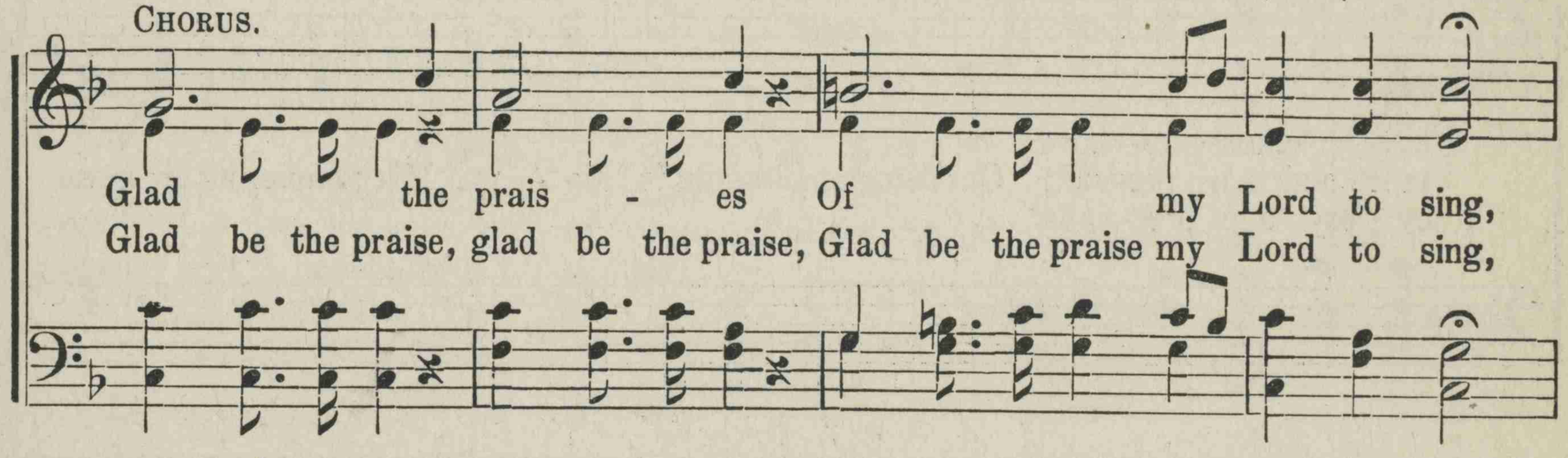
trust the sweetest frame, But whol - ly lean on Jesus' name.
high and storm-y gale My an-chor holds with - in the veil. On Christ the sol - id
round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.

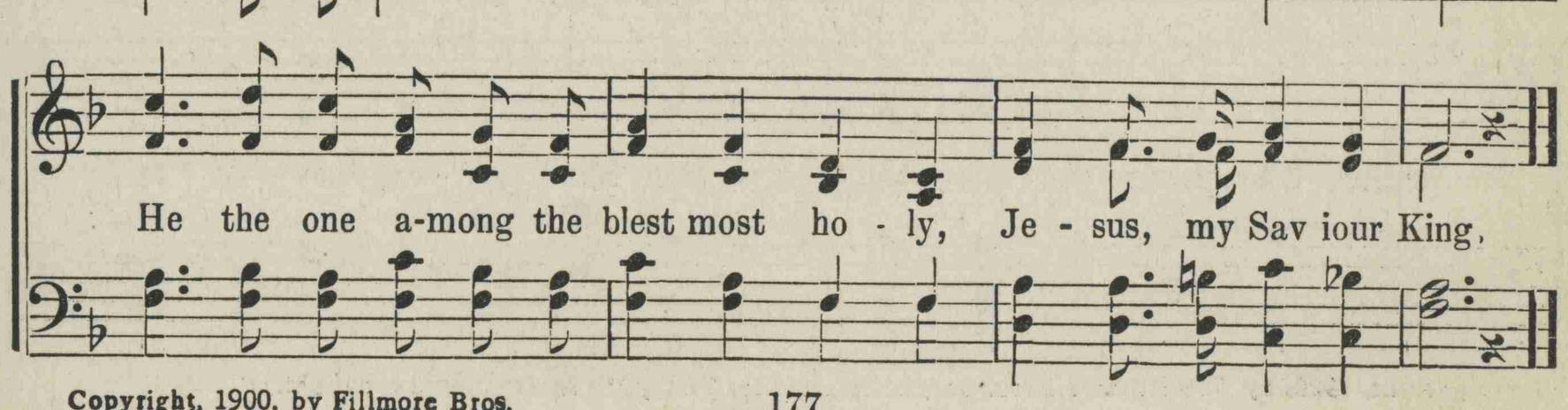
On Christ the Rock.



158 Jesus my Saviour King

PALMER HARTSOUGH. J. H. FILLMORE.







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159 Christ's everlasting Gospel.

E. E. HEWITT. LOUIS LE SAINT.

Allegro maestoso.

1. Christ's Ev - er - last - ing Gos - pel is ring - ing out a - gain Its mes - sage of sal - va - tion, its peace, good-will to men; Tho wea - pons, and e - vil hosts as - sailed, The Gos - pel of Christ Je - sus has ev - er - more pre-vailed:
2. Some-times the sky is dark - ened, and storm - y clouds ap - pear, But still, be- yond the shad - ows, the light is bright and clear; The God of truth has spo - ken; His word will nev - er fail, The Gos - pel of Christ Je - sus shall more and more pre-vail: Our King shall come in glo - ry, His conquering cross we
3. The faith where - in is vic - tory in Je - sus we pro - claim, Tho earth-ly thrones may per-ish, still lives Em-man-uel's name; Our voi - ces swell with tri-umph, a-bove earth's threatening gales, The Gos - pel of Christ Je - sus thru ev - ery age pre - vails:

REFRAIN.

cres. *f* *rit.*

hail! The power of His sal - va - tion Shall nev - er, nev - er fail!

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160 Tell me the old old story.

KATE HANKEY. W. H. DOANE.

1. Tell me the old, old sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove,
2. Tell me the sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it in—
3. Tell me the sto - ry soft - ly, With ear - nest tones, and grave;

Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.
That won-der - ful re - demp - tion, God's rem - e - dy for sin.
Re - mem-ber, I'm the sin - ner Whom Je - sus came to save.

Tell me the sto - ry sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child; For I am weak and
Tell me the sto - ry oft - en, For I for - get so soon; The ear - ly dew of
Tell me that sto - ry al - ways, If you would real-ly be, In a - ny time of

wea - ry, And help-less and de - filed.
morn - ing Has passed a-way at noon. Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Tell me the
troub - le, A com - fort-er to me.

REFRAIN.

old, old sto - ry, Tell me the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

By permission of W. H. Doane.

161 I love to tell the story.

KATE HANKEY. WM. G. FISCHER.

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry, Be-cause I know 'tis true; It sat - is - fies my long-ings, As noth - ing else can do.
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won - der- ful it seems Than all the gold - en fan - cies Of all our gold en dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry; It did so much for me— And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto - ry—'Twill be my
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hun - ger- ing and thirst-ing To hear it, like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have loved so long.

CHORUS.

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

162 Tell the gospel story.

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL. HENRY FILLMORE

1. Tell the sto - ry sweet; pre-cious truths re-peat Of a Fa - ther kind a - bove;
2. Tell of Je - sus' birth, of His life on earth, Of the cross, the grave, the skies;
3. Sing the gos - pel song, send the news a - long, Till the sons of men re - ply,

How His Son He gave, all the world to save, Praise, O praise His wondrous love.
To the wait - ing heart all the joy im - part, Tell of love that nev - er dies.
We have seen the Light, thru the shades of night, And we turn and face the sky.

CHORUS.

Tell the gos - pel sto - ry, Let the ti - dings ring, Till with in - ward glo - ry, Hearts a - wake to sing. Tell the gos - pel sto - ry, None can sweet - er be; Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry! God's great love is free.

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163 Tell it today.

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. If the name of the Sav-iour is pre-cious to you, If His care has been
2. If your faith in the Sav-iour has brot its re-ward, If a strength you have
3. If the souls all a-round you are liv-ing in sin, If the Mas-ter has

con-stant and ten-der and true, If the light of His presence has brightened your way,
found in the strength of your Lord, If the hope of a rest in His pal-ace is sweet,
told you to bid them come in, If the sweet in-vi-ta-tion they nev-er have heard,

REFRAIN.

O will you not tell of your gladness to-day? O will you not tell it to-
O will you not, brother, the sto-ry re-peat?
O will you not tell them the cheer-bringing word? O will you not, will you not

day? . . . . . Will you not tell it to-day? . . . . . If the
tell it to-day? Will you not, will you not tell it to-day?

light of His presence has brightened your way, O will you not tell it to-day?

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164 I want to tell the story.

GEORGIA TILLMAN SNEAD. LOUIS LE SAINT.

1. I want to tell the sto - ry of His love for me, I want to tell to
2. I want to serve my Sav - iour ev-ery pass - ing hour, I want to feel His
3. I want the per - fect love that cast-eth out all fear; I want the bless - ed

oth - ers that He set me free; I want to love and sing His praise e-
pres-ence when the storm-clouds lower; I want to trust for ev - er - more His
Lord and Mas - ter ev - er near; I want to reach the land of pure de-

CHORUS.

ter - nal - ly, Praise His name, ... praise His name.
might - y power, want to dwell with
light while here, Praise His name,

Je-sus when this life is o'er, And shout His praise rejoicing on the gold-en shore; I

want to live with Him when time shall be no more; Praise His name, praise His name.
Praise His name,

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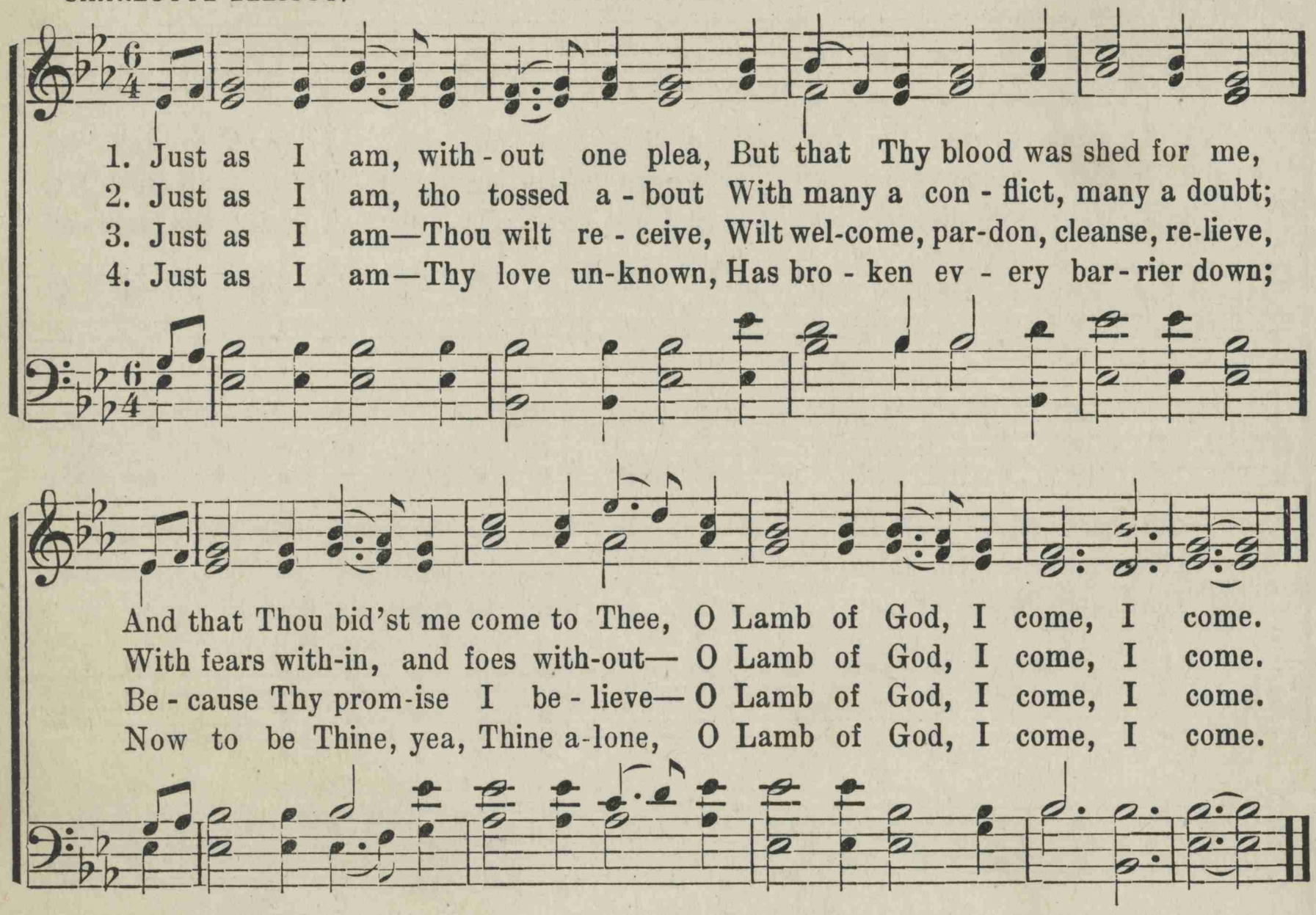
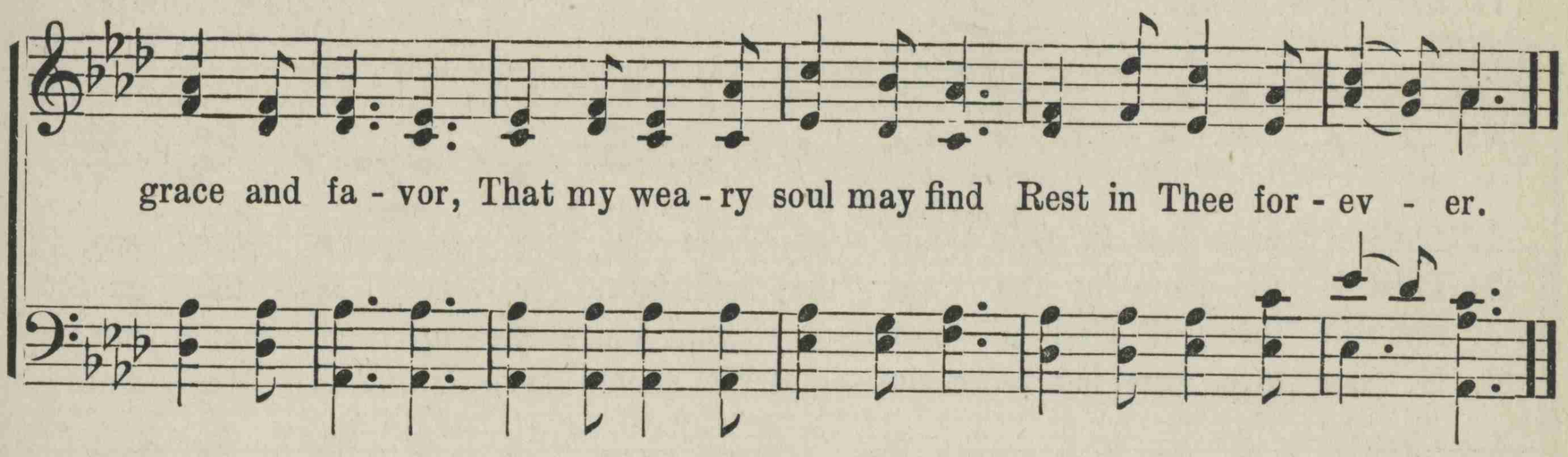
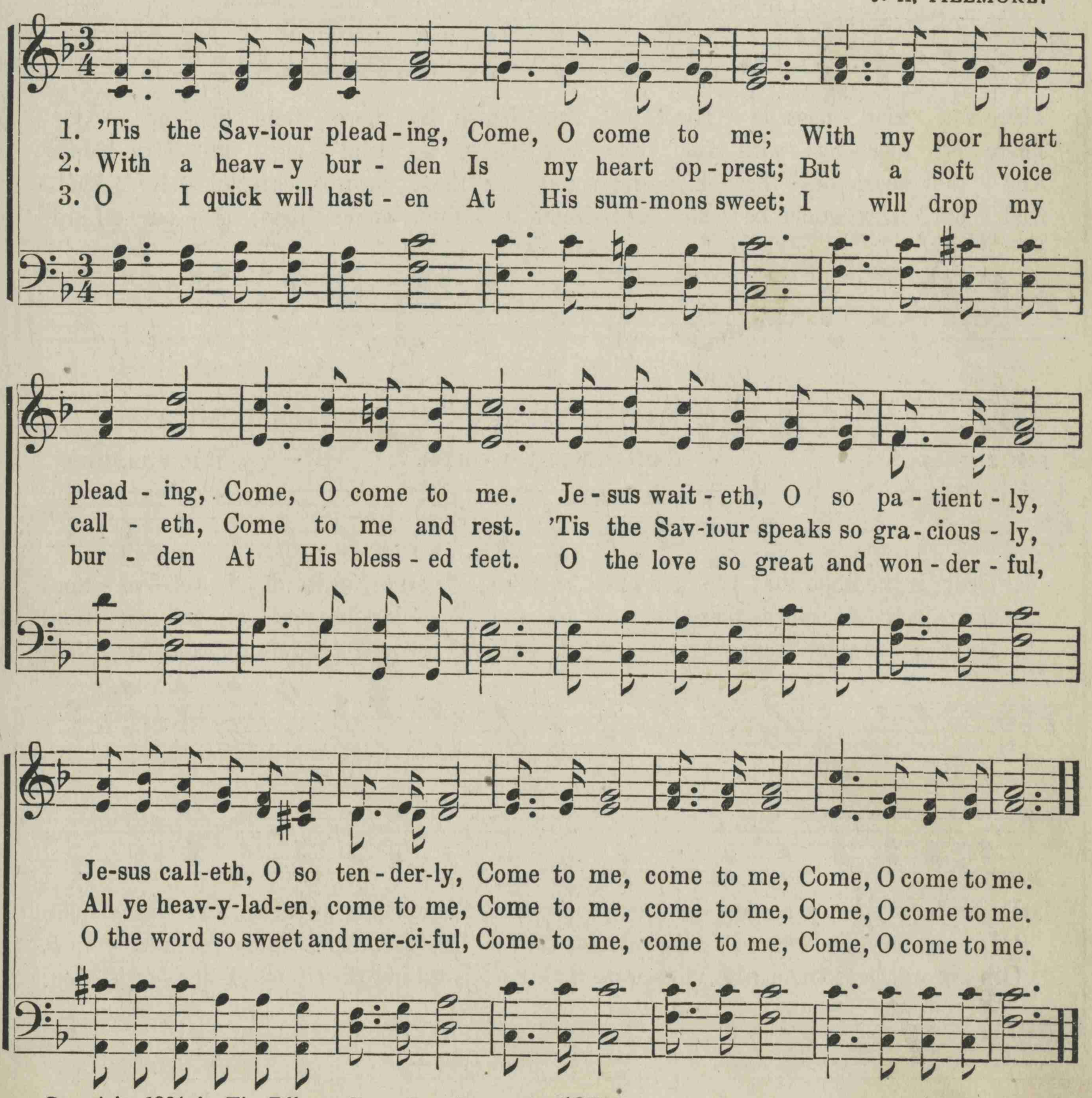
165 Just as I am without one plea.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. WOODWORTH. WM. B. BRADBURY.

166 Jesus I am coming now.

ROBERT MOFFETT. COMING NOW. FRED. A. FILLMORE.

Jesus I am coming now.

167 'Tis the Saviour pleading.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. COME TO ME. J. H. FILLMORE.



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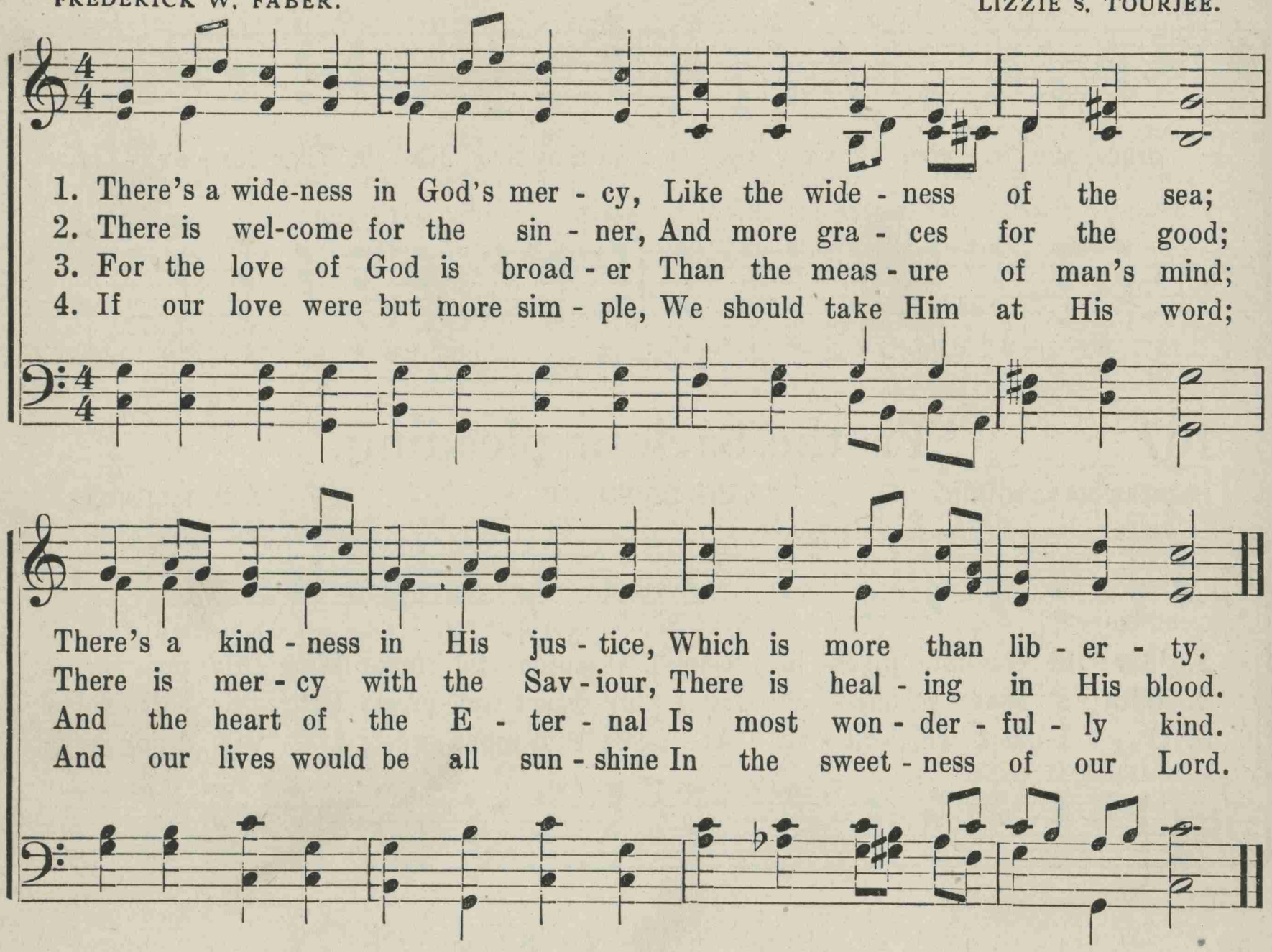
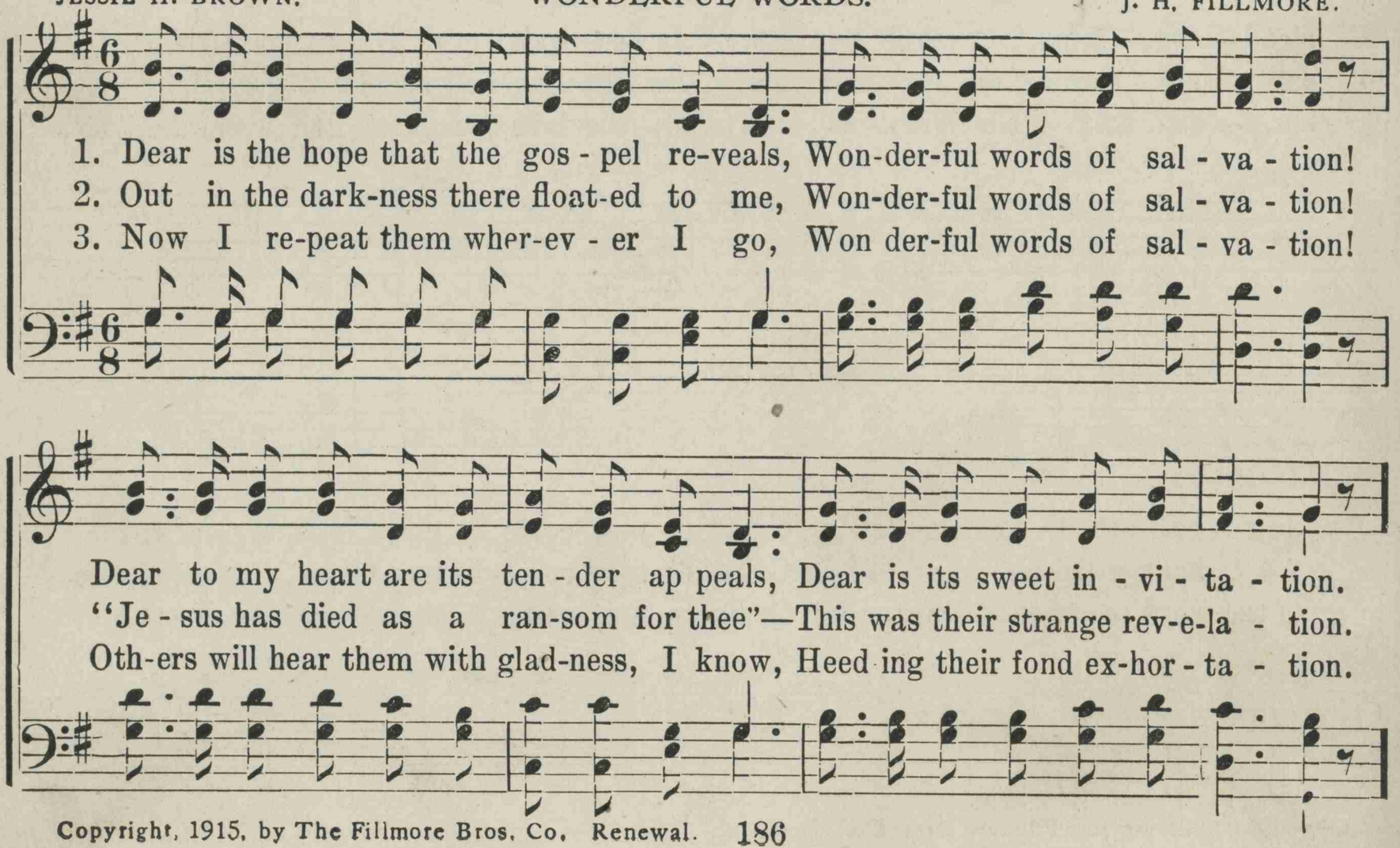
168 There's a wideness in God's mercy.

FREDERICK W. FABER. LIZZIE S. TOURJEE.



169 Dear is the hope that the gospel reveals.

JESSIE H. BROWN. WONDERFUL WORDS. J. H. FILLMORE.



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Dear is the hope that the gospel reveals.

CHORUS.

Won - der - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful words of life!

Dear-est of his - to-ries, strangest of mys-ter-ies, Won-der-ful, won-der-ful words.

170 Pass me not.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - iour, Hear my hum - ble cry;
2. Let me at a throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief;
3. Trust - ing on - ly in Thy mer - it, Would I seek Thy face;
4. Thou the Spring of all my com - fort, More than life to me;

CHORUS.

While on oth-ers Thou art smil - ing, Do not pass me by.
Kneel-ing there in deep con-tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief. Sav - iour, Sav-iour,
Heal my wound-ed, bro-ken spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.
Whom have I on earth be-side Thee? Whom in heaven but Thee?

hear my hum-ble cry, While on oth-ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.

171 Love for all! and can it be?

S. LONGFELLOW. HORTON. XAVIER SCHNYDER.

1. Love for all! and can it be? Can I hope it is for me—
2. I, the dis - o - be - dient child, Way-ward, pas - sion - ate and wild;
3. I, who spurned His lov - ing hold; I, who would not be con-trolled;
4. To my Fa - ther can I go? At His feet my - self I'll throw;
5. See! my Fa - ther wait-ing stands, See! He reach - es out His hands:

I; who strayed so long a - go, Strayed so far, and fell so low?
I, who left my Fa-ther's home, In for - bid - den ways to roam;
I, who would not hear His call; I, the will - ful prod - i - gal.
In His house there yet may be Place— a ser-vant's place— for me.
God is love; I know, I see, Love for me— yes, e - ven me.

172 Where'er Thou goest.

T. E. H. T. E. HALL.

1. Where'er Thou go - est I will go, Dear Sav - iour, lead the way;
2. Where'er Thou go - est I will go, Tho up the moun-tain steep;
3. Where'er Thou go - est I will go, And trust Thee with - out fear;

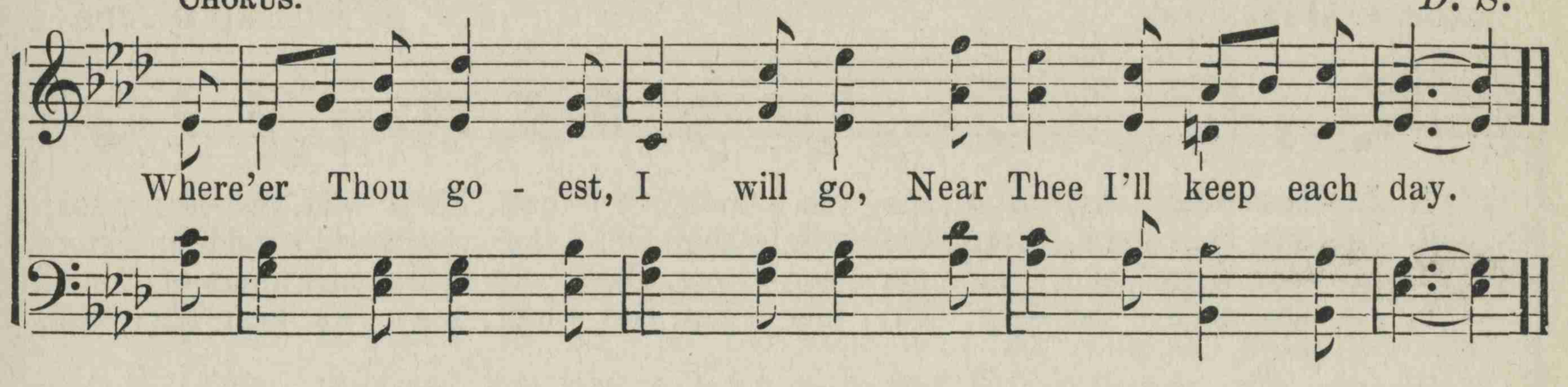
I'll fol - low on, for this I know, Thou wilt not lead a - stray.
A faith - ful guide art Thou, I know, So close to Thee I'll keep.
Tho dark the path - way, this I know, I'm safe, when Thou art near.

D. S.—*Where'er Thou go - est I will go, I'll fol - low all the way.*

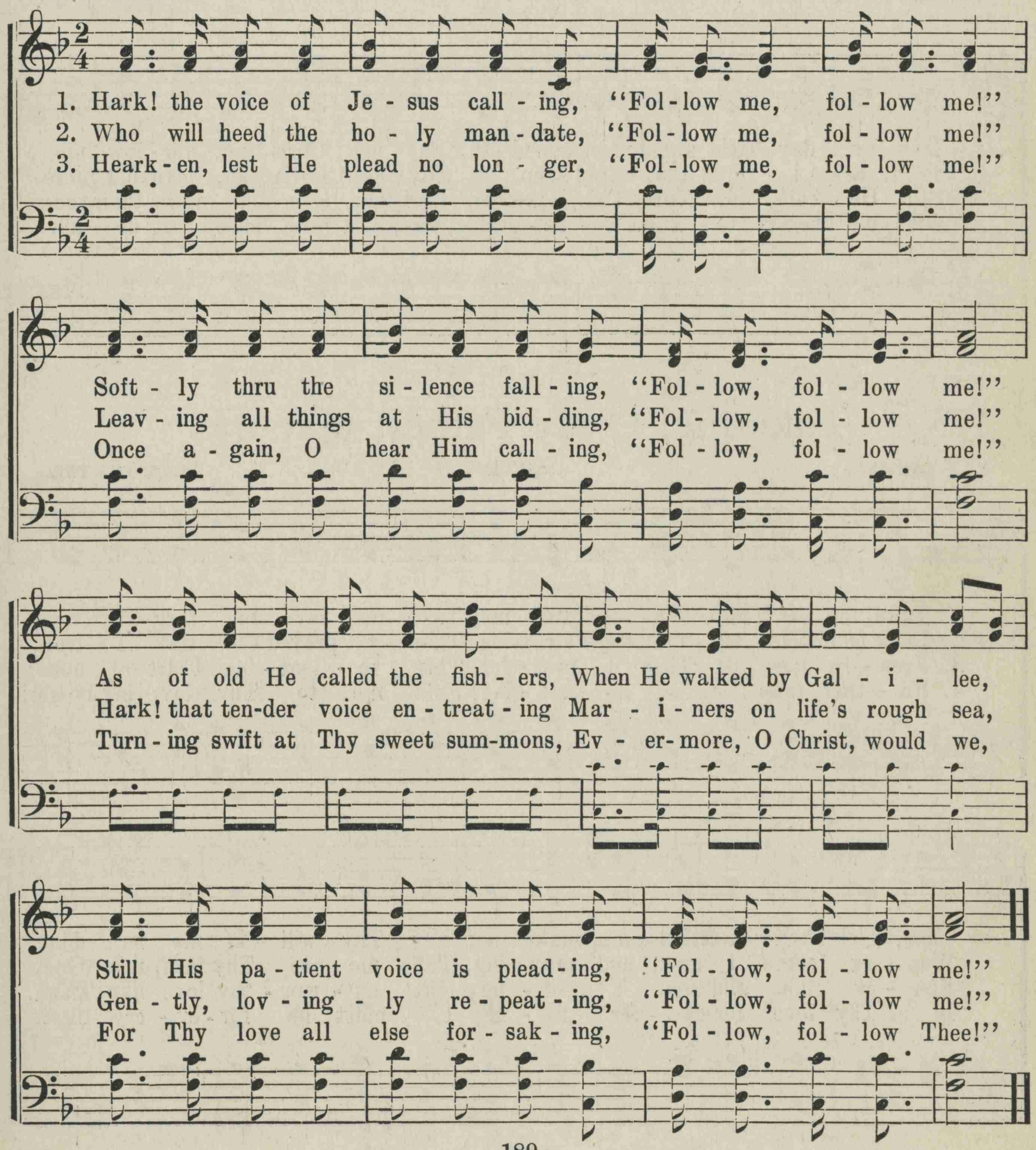
FINE.

Where'er Thou goest.

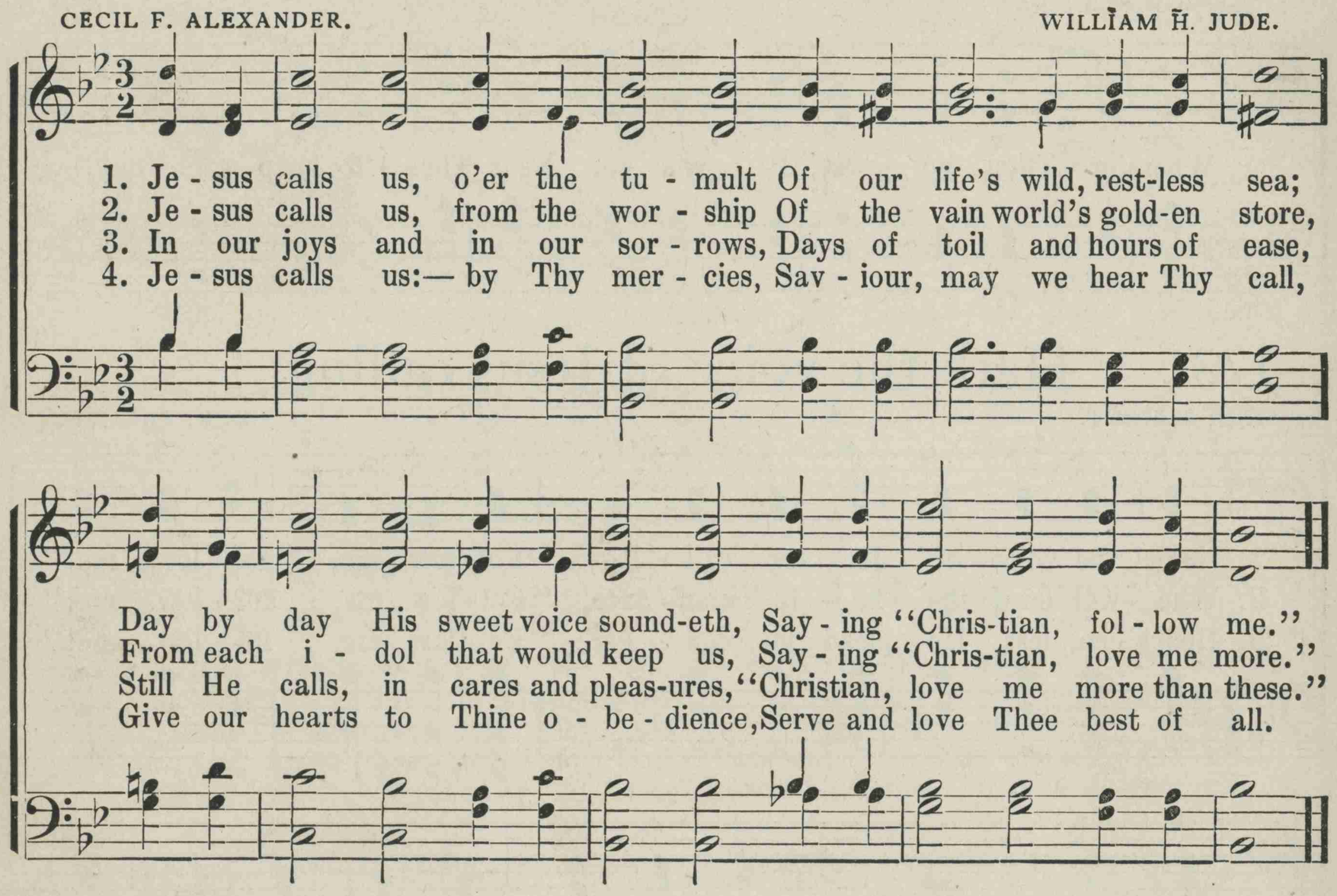
CHORUS. D. S.



173 Hark the voice of Jesus calling.

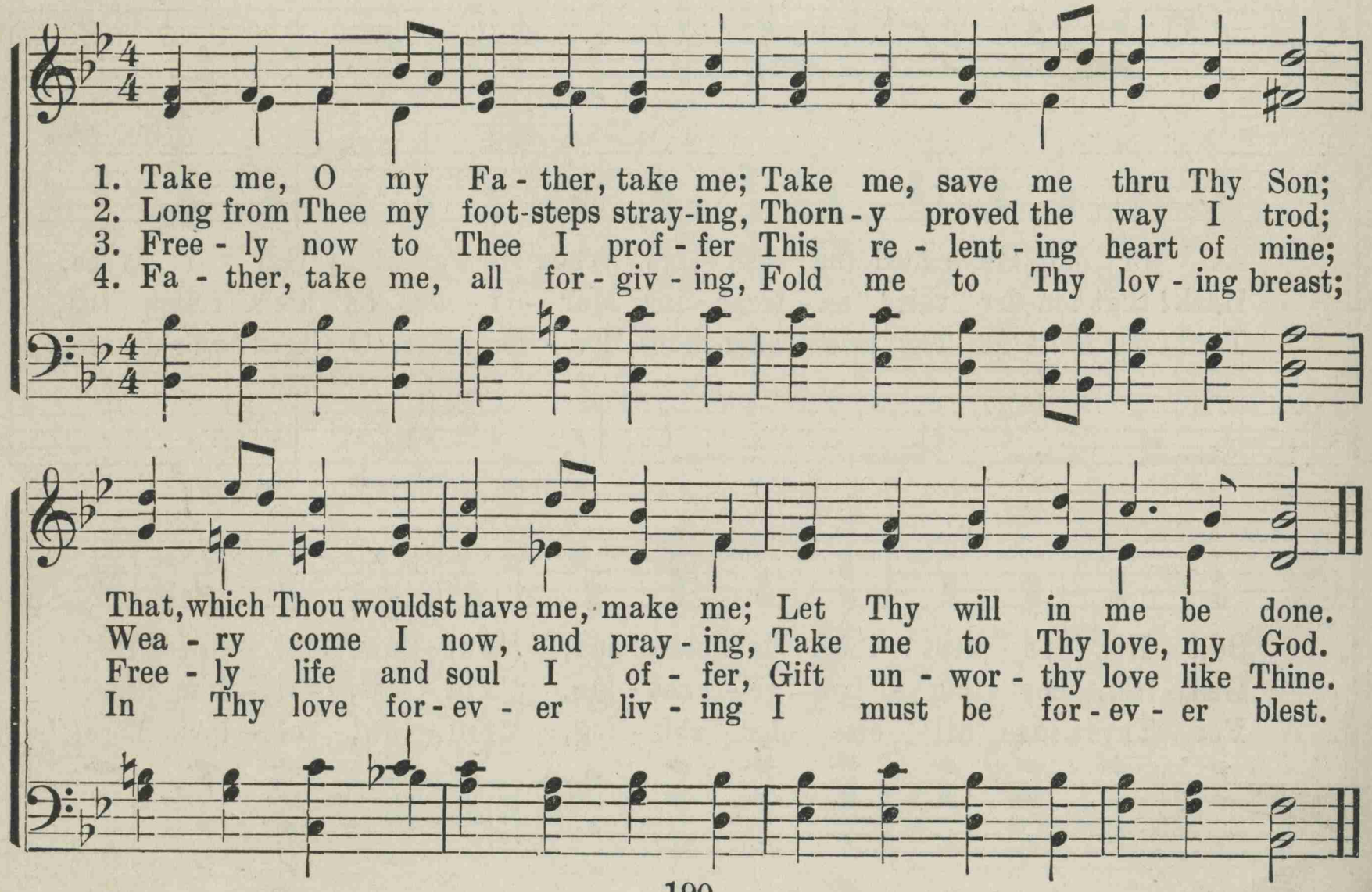
M. B. SLEIGHT. H. R. PALMER.

174 Jesus calls us, o'er the tumult.

CECIL F. ALEXANDER. WILLIAM H. JUDE.



175 Take me, O my Father, take me.

RAY PALMER. CARTER. E. S. CARTER.



176 I am resolved.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. I am re-solved no lon - ger to lin - ger, Charmed by the world's de - light;
2. I am re-solved to go to the Sav - iour, Leav - ing my sin and strife;
3. I am re-solved to fol - low the Sav - iour, Faith - ful and true each day,
4. I am re-solved to en - ter the king-dom, Leav - ing the paths of sin;
5. I am re-solved, and who will go with me? Come, friends, with-out de - lay,

Things that are high - er, things that are no - bler, These have al - lured my sight.
He is the true one, He is the just one, He hath the words of life.
Heed what He say - eth, do what He will - eth, He is the liv - ing way.
Friends may op-pose me, foes may be - set me, Still will I en - ter in.
Taught by the Bi - ble, led by the Spir - it, We'll walk the heaven-ly way.

CHORUS.

I will hast - en to Him, Hast-en so glad and free,
I will hast - en, hast - en to Him, Hasten, glad and free,

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

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177 Say I will to Jesus.

JAMES ROWE, alt. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Say I will to Je - sus, when for you He pleads; Let the love you bear Him speak in kind - ly deeds; Read - y be when-ev - er work - ers
2. Say I will to Je - sus, and with pur - pose true, Joy - ous praise up- lift - ing, brave-ly dare and do; Let your Lord and Mas - ter claim the
3. Say I will to Je - sus, and on Him re - ly, For, to do His bid - ding, He will strength sup - ply; Tho it be to suf - fer, tho it

true He needs, Say I will to Je - sus, say I will, I will.
best in you,—Say I will to Je - sus, say I will, I will.
be to die, Say I will to Je - sus, say I will, I will.

CHORUS.

Say I will to Je - sus, proud His name to wear; Be a true dis- ci - ple, in His ser - vice share; Come with faith and cour - age,

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Say I will to Jesus.

strong to do and dare; Say I will to Je - sus, say I will, I will.

178 Are you building on the Rock?

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Are you build - ing on the Rock, High a - bove the sand - y beach,
2. Like the tides years come and go; Tell me, are you ver - y sure
3. Lay with pa - tience, faith and prayer Your foun - da - tions, deep and wide;

Where no sud - den wave can shock, Where no beat - ing tide can reach?
That they will not o - ver - throw Much that seemed at first se - cure?
Build there - on with watch - ful care, Far a - bove the an - gry tide.

CHORUS

Are you hear - ing and o - bey - ing? Are you work ing, watching, pray - ing?

rit.

Tell me, does your dwell - ing stand On the rock, or on the sand!

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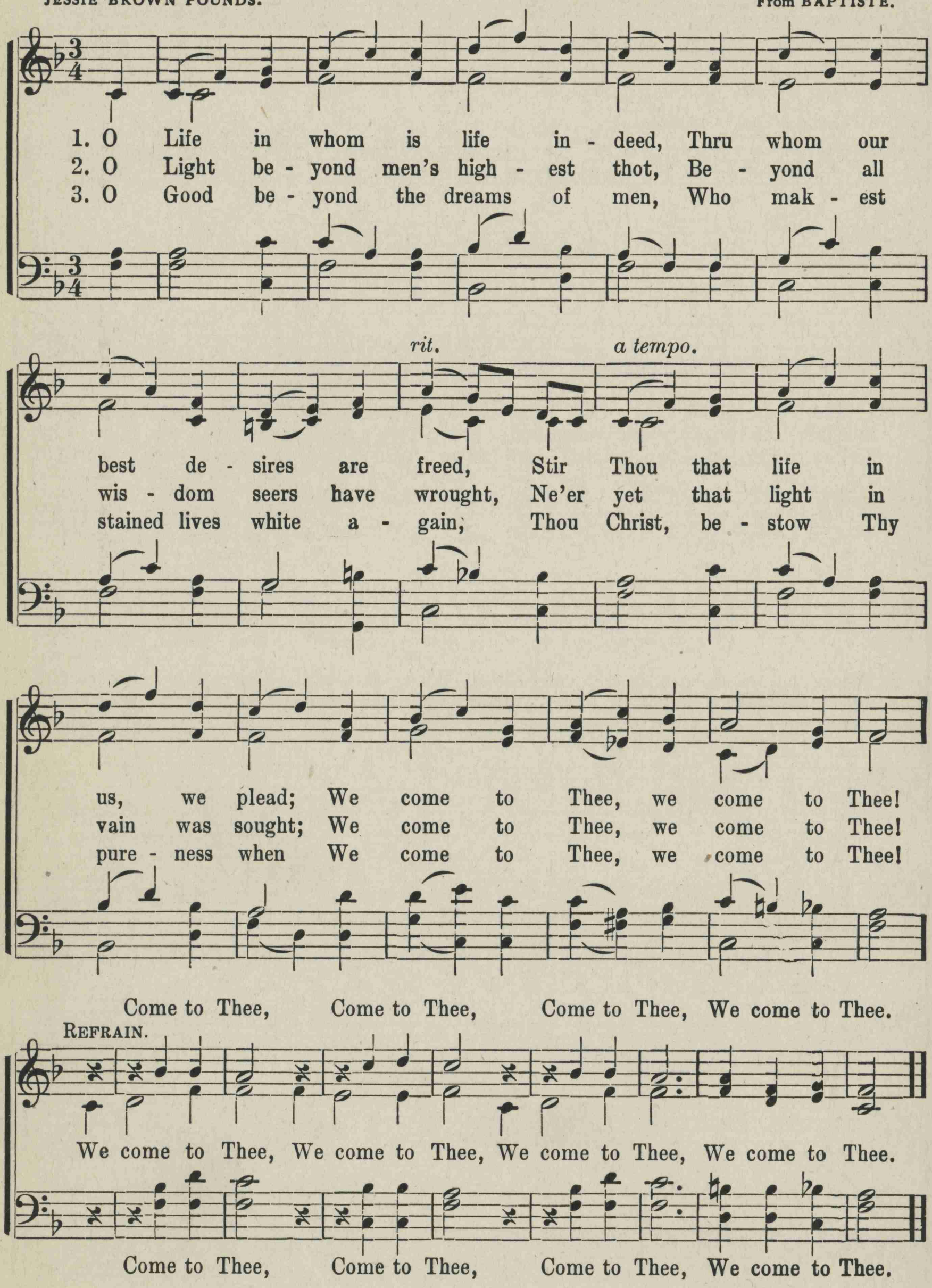
179 O Life in whom is life indeed.

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS. From BAPTISTE.



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180 Take my life and let it be.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. Arr. from German.

1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - cra - ted, Lord, to Thee;
2. Take my voice, and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly, for my King;
3. Take my will, and make it Thine, It shall be no lon - ger mine;

Take my mo-ments and my days, Let them flow in cease - less praise.
Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes - sa - ges for Thee.
Take my heart, it is Thine own, It shall be Thy roy - al throne.

Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love;
Take my sil - ver and my gold, Not a mite would I with - hold;
Take my love, my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treas - ure store;

Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee.
Take my in - tel - lect, and use Ev - ery power as Thou shalt choose.
Take my - self, and I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee.

181 On what are you building?

H. R. TRICKETT, alt. J. H. ROSECRANS.

1. On what are you build - ing, my broth - er? On what are you build - ing your home? Will it be on the sand, Or the rock that will stand
2. On one or the oth - er, my broth - er, You are build - ing your home day by day, On the rock that will stand, Or the loose, shift-ing sand,
3. In His word is the mes - sage, my broth - er, Would you build you a home to en - dure? Haste to hear and to do, To His teach-ings be true,

Thru the a - ges on a - ges to come?
Will the swift wa - ters sweep you a - way?
Haste to build on the rock that is sure.

CHORUS.

Hear-ing and do - ing, we build on the rock, Hear-ing a - lone, we build on the sand; Both will be tried By the storm and the tide; On - ly the rock will e - ter - nal - ly stand.

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182 It is well with my soul.

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

1. When peace, like a riv - er, at - tend - eth my way, When
2. Tho Sa - tan should buf - fet, tho tri - als should come, Let
3. My sin— O the bliss of this glo - ri - ous thought—My
4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The

sor - rows like sea - bil - lows roll; What - ev - er my lot, Thou hast
this blest as - sur - ance con - trol, That Christ hath re - gard - ed my
sin— not in part, but the whole, Is nailed to His cross, and I
clouds be rolled back as a scroll, The trump shall re - sound, and the

taught me to say, It is well, it is well with my soul.
help - less es - tate, And hath shed His own blood for my soul.
bear it no more, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, O my soul!
Lord shall de - scend, "E - ven so"— it is well with my soul.

CHORUS

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

183 Is it for me?

MISS F. R. HAVERGAL. T. C. O'KANE.

1. Is it for me, dear Sav - iour, Thy glo - ry and Thy rest—
2. Is it for me, Thy wel - come, Thy gra - cious "En - ter in"—
3. O Sav - iour, pre - cious Sav - iour, My heart is at Thy feet;
4. I'll be with Thee for - ev - er, And nev - er grieve Thee more;

For me, so weak and sin - ful? O shall I be so blest?
For me Thy "Come, ye bless - ed," For me, so full of sin?
I bless Thee and I love Thee, And Thee I long to meet.
Dear Sav - iour, I must praise Thee, And love Thee and a - dore.

CHORUS.

O Sav - iour, my Re - deem - er, What can I but a - dore,
And mag - ni - fy and praise Thee, And love Thee ev - er - more?

184 Beneath the cross of Jesus.

ELIZABETH C. CLEPANE. ST CHRISTOPHER. F. C. MAKER.

1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand;
2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus, Mine eye at times can see
3. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing - place;

The shad - ow of a might - y rock With - in a wea - ry land.
The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me.
I ask no oth - er sun - shine than The sun - shine of His face:

A home with - in the wil - der - ness; A rest up - on the way,
And from my smit - ten heart, with tears, Two won - ders I con - fess,—
Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss,—

From th'burn - ing of the noon - tide heat, And th'bur-den of the day.
The won - ders of His glo - rious love, And my own worth-less-ness.
My sin - ful self, my on - ly shame,—My glo - ry all the cross.

185 Blessed assurance.

FANNY J. CROSBY. MRS. JOS. F. KNAPP.

1. Bless-ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! O what a fore - taste of glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, pur-chase of God, Born of His
2. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light, Vis-ions of rap - ture now burst on my sight, An - gels de-scend - ing, bring from a - bove Ech - oes of
3. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav - iour am hap - py and blest, Watch-ing and wait - ing, look - ing a - bove, Filled with His

CHORUS.

Spir - it, washed in His blood.
mer - cy, whis - pers of love.
good - ness, lost in His love.

This is my sto - ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav - iour all the day long; This is my sto - ry, this is my song, Prais ing my Sav - iour all the day long.

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186 O wonderful word of salvation.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. O won - der - ful word of sal - va - tion, O won - der - ful mes - sage of love To us from the mer - ci - ful Fa - ther, To us from the cit - y a - bove. O ten - der - est whis - pers of par - don, O love that we ev - er shall sing, O beau - ti - ful ti - dings of mer - cy, From heav - en's all - glo - ri - ous King.
2. The tem - pest may gath - er with - out me, And dan - gers from Sa - tan and sin; His word is a for - tress a - bout me, And faith is un - shak-en with - in. Tho thorn - y the way, He is guid - ing; I fol - low with foot - steps so free, For peace in my heart is a - bid - ing, And heav - en is wait - ing for me.
3. O help me to tell the sweet sto - ry, The won - der - ful mes - sage pro - claim, For all there's a man - sion in glo - ry, For all there is hope in His name. There's joy for the jour - ney that's drear - y, There's sight for the eyes that are dim; There's strength for the feet that are wea - ry, There's glo - ry e - ter - nal with Him.

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187 Down to the sacred wave.

SAMUEL F. SMITH. BOYLSTON. LOWELL MASON.

1. Down to the sa - cred wave The Lord of life was led;
2. With will - ing hearts we tread The path the Sav - iour trod;
3. On Thee, on Thee a - lone Our hope and faith re - ly,
4. We trust Thy sac - ri - fice; To Thy dear cross we flee;

And He who came our souls to save, In Jor - dan bowed His head.
We love th'ex-am - ple of our Head, The glo - rious Lamb of God.
O Thou who didst for sin a - tone, Who didst for sin - ners die.
O may we die to sin, and rise To life and bliss in Thee.

188 How happy are they.

CHARLES WESLEY. ROWLEY. LOWELL MASON.

1. How hap - py are they who their Sav-iour o - bey, And have laid up their
2. This com - fort is mine, since the fa - vor di - vine I have found in the
3. 'Tis a heav - en be - low my Re-deem - er to know; And the an - gels can
4. Now my rem-nant of days will I spend to His praise, Who has died, me from

treas - ures a - bove! Tongue can not ex - press the sweet com - fort and peace
blood of the Lamb. Since the truth I be - lieved, what a joy I've re - ceived,
do noth-ing more Than to fall at His feet, and the sto - ry re - peat,
sin to re - deem; Wheth-er ma - ny or few, all my years are His due—

How happy are they.

Of a soul in its ear - li - est love, Of a soul in its ear - li - est love.
What a heav-en in Je - sus' blest name! What a heav-en in Je - sus' blest name!
And the Lov-er of sin - ners a - dore, And the Lov-er of sin - ners a - dore.
They shall all be de - vot - ed to Him, They shall all be de - vot - ed to Him.

189 O happy day that fixed my choice.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE. HAPPY DAY. E. F. RIMBAULT.

1. O hap - py day, that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav - iour and my God!
2. O hap - py bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love!
3. Now rest, my long - di - vid - ed heart, Fixed on this bliss - ful cen - ter, rest;
4. High heaven, that heard the sol-emn vow, That vow re-newed, shall dai - ly hear;

Well may this glow - ing heart re - joice, And tell its rap - tures all a - broad.
Let cheer - ful an - thems fill His house, While to that sa - cred shrine I move.
Here have I found a no - bler part, Here heaven-ly pleas-ures fill my breast.
Till, in life's lat - est hour, I bow, And bless in death a bond so dear.

𝄋 CHORUS. FINE.

Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way!

D. S.

He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re - joic - ing ev - ery day;

190 Holy One the Infinite.

GEORGE RAWSON. PARACLETE. UZZIAH C. BURNAP.

1. Ho - ly One, the In - fi - nite, Come to our poor na - ture's night,
2. We are sin - ful—cleanse us, Lord, Sick and faint—Thy strength af - ford,
3. Like the dew Thy peace dis - til; Guide, sub - due our way - ward will,
4. Search for us the depths of God; Up - wards by the star - ry road,

With Thy bless - ed in - ward light, Com - fort - er Di - vine.
Lost,— un - til by Thee re - stored, Com - fort - er Di - vine.
Things of Christ un - fold - ing still, Com - fort - er Di - vine.
Bear us to Thy high a - bode, Com - fort - er Di - vine.

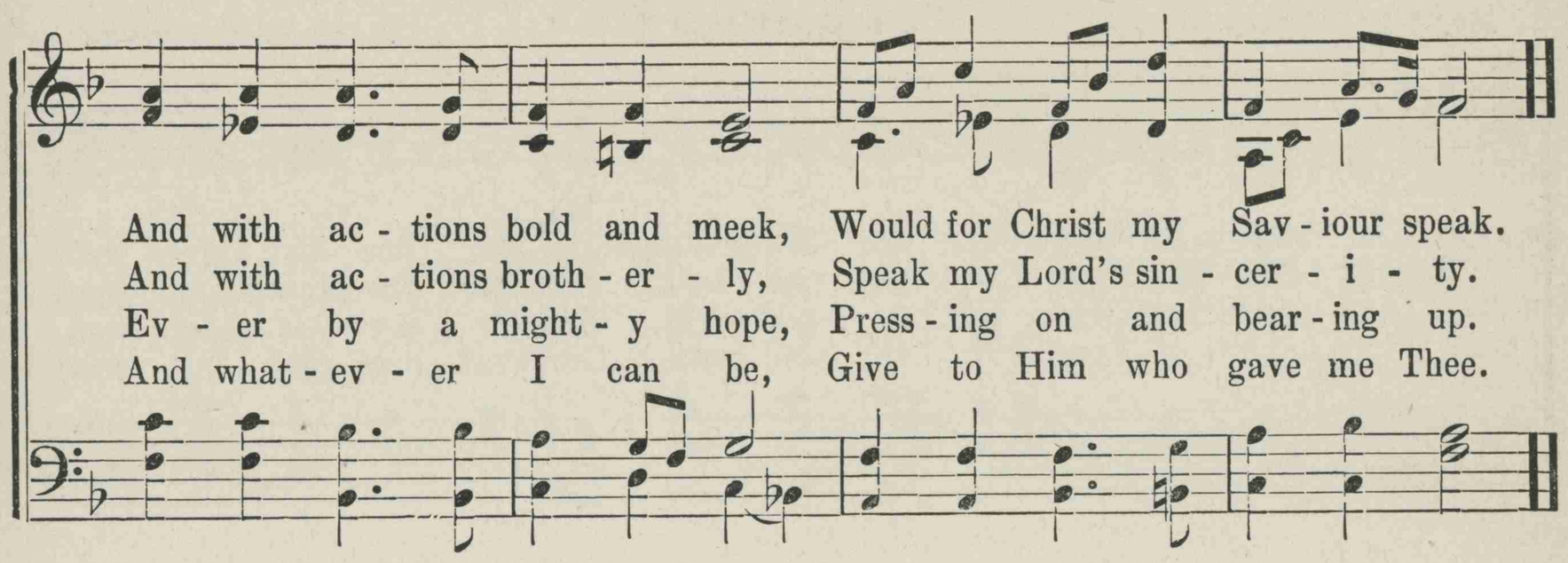
191 Gracious Spirit dwell with me.

THOMAS T. LYNCH. DYKES. JOHN B. DYKES.

1. Gra - cious Spir - it, dwell with me: I my - self would gra - cious be;
2. Truth - ful Spir - it, dwell with me: I my - self would truth - ful be;
3. Might - y Spir - it, dwell with me: I my - self would might - y be;
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, dwell with me: I my - self would ho - ly be;

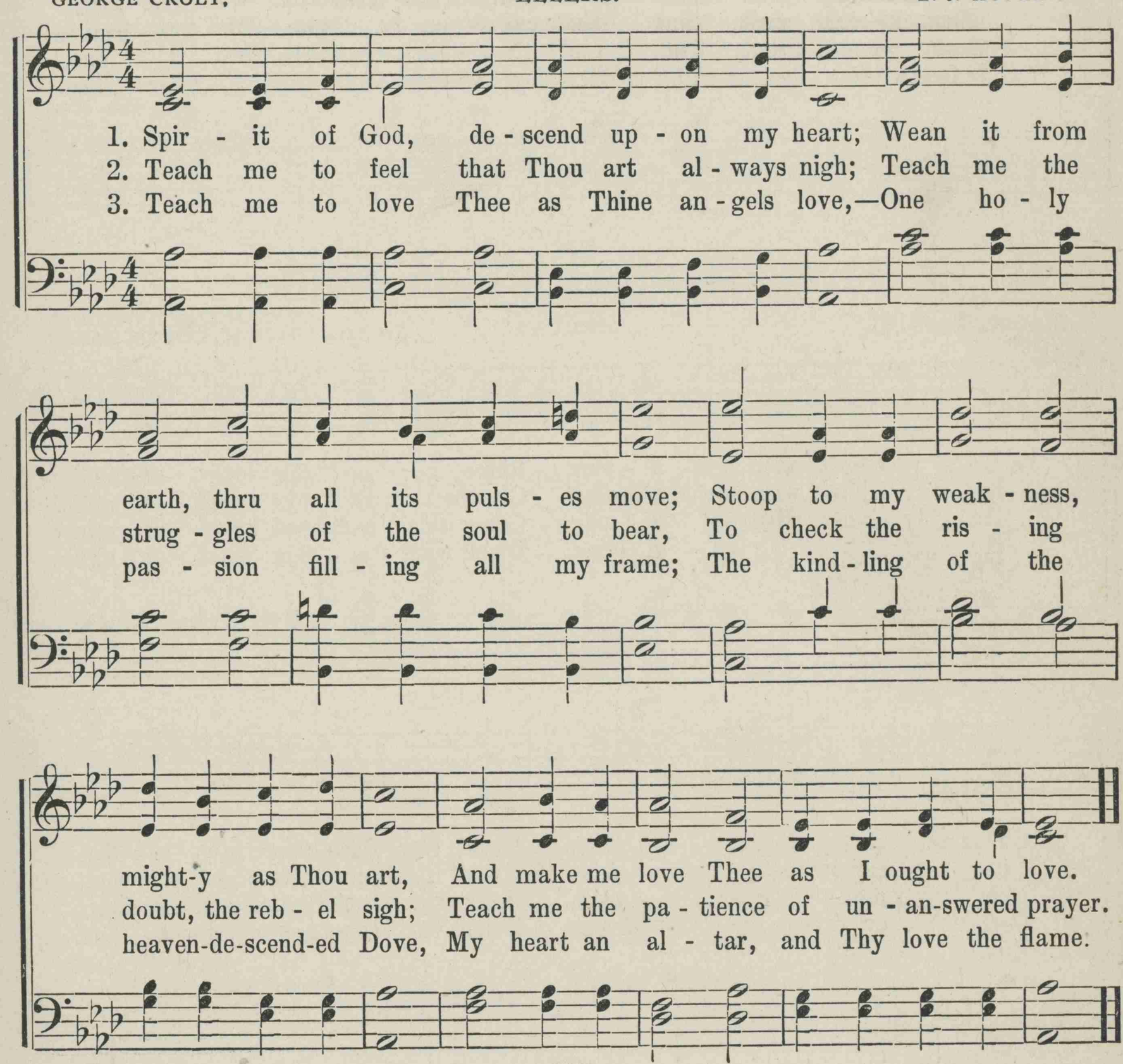
And with words that help and heal, Would Thy life in mine re - veal;
And with wis - dom kind and clear, Let Thy life in mine ap - pear;
Might - y so as to pre - vail Where un - aid - ed man must fail;
Sep - 'rate then from sin I would Choose and cher - ish all things good,

Gracious Spirit dwell with me.



192 Spirit of God.

GEORGE CROLY. ELLERS. E. J. HOPKINS.



193 Our blest Redeemer ere He breathed.

HARRIET AUBER. ST. CUTHBERT. JOHN B. DYKES.

1. Our blest Re - deem - er, ere He breathed His ten - der last fare - well,
2. And His, that gen - tle voice we hear, Soft as the breath of even,
3. And ev - ery vir - tue we pos - sess, And ev - ery vic - tory won,
4. Spir - it of pur - i - ty and grace, Our weak - ness, pity - ing, see:

A Guide, a Com - fort - er, be-queathed With us to dwell.
That checks each thot, that calms each fear, And speaks of heaven.
And ev - ery thot of ho - li - ness Are His a - lone.
O make our hearts Thy dwell - ing - place, And wor - thier Thee.

194 Holy Ghost with light divine.

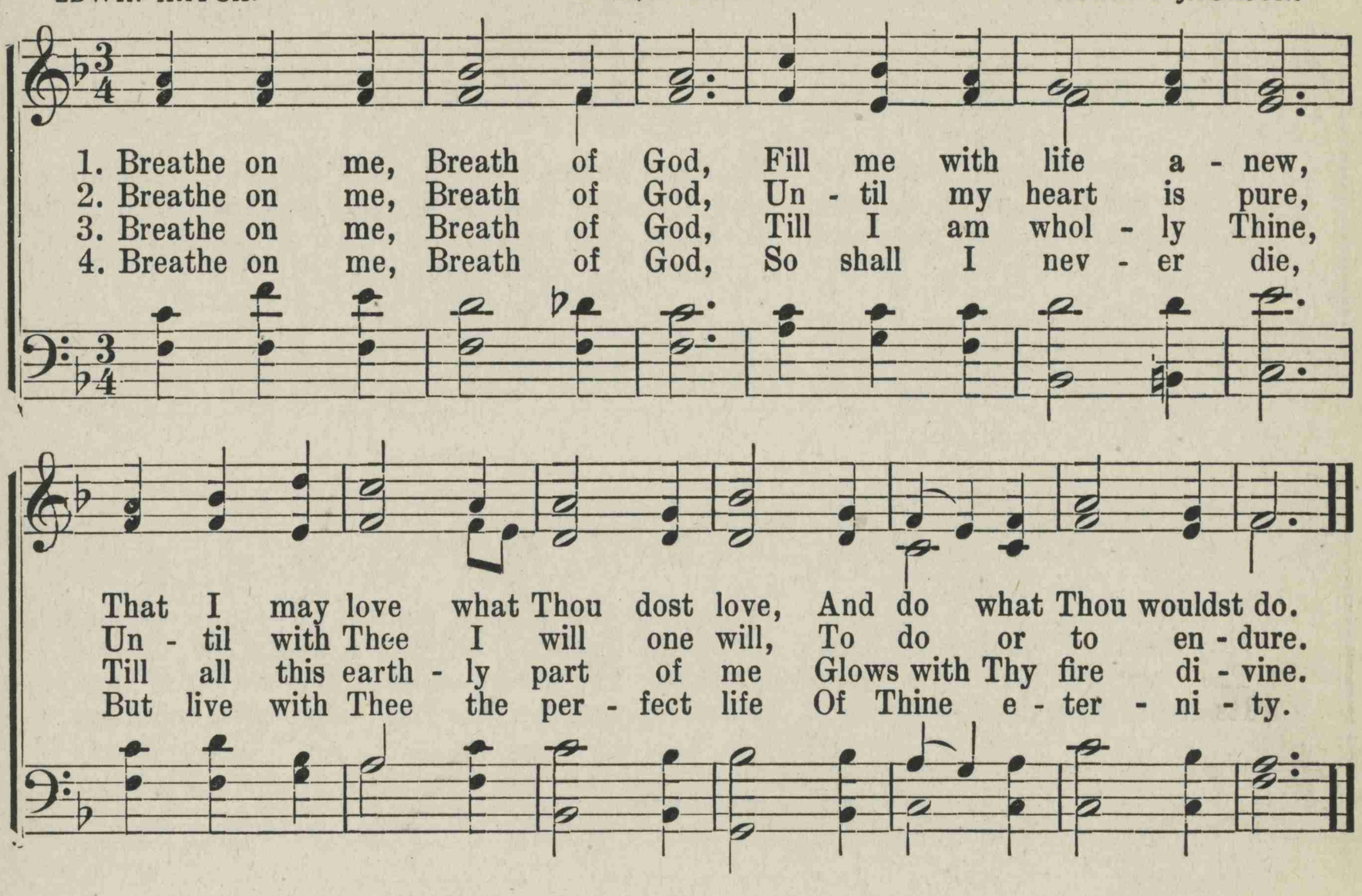
ANDREW REED. MERCY. Arr. from LOUIS M GOTTSCHALK.

1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di - vine Shine up - on this heart of mine;
2. Ho - ly Ghost, with power di - vine Cleanse this guilt - y heart of mine;
3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di - vine Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, Dwell with - in this heart of mine;

Chase the shade of night a - way, Turn my dark-ness in - to day.
Long has sin with - out con - trol, Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.
Bid my ma - ny woes de - part, Heal my wound-ed, bleed - ing heart.
Cast down ev - ery i - dol throne, Reign su-preme, and reign a - lone.

195 Breathe on me, Breath of God.

EDWIN HATCH. TRENTHAM. ROBERT JACKSON.

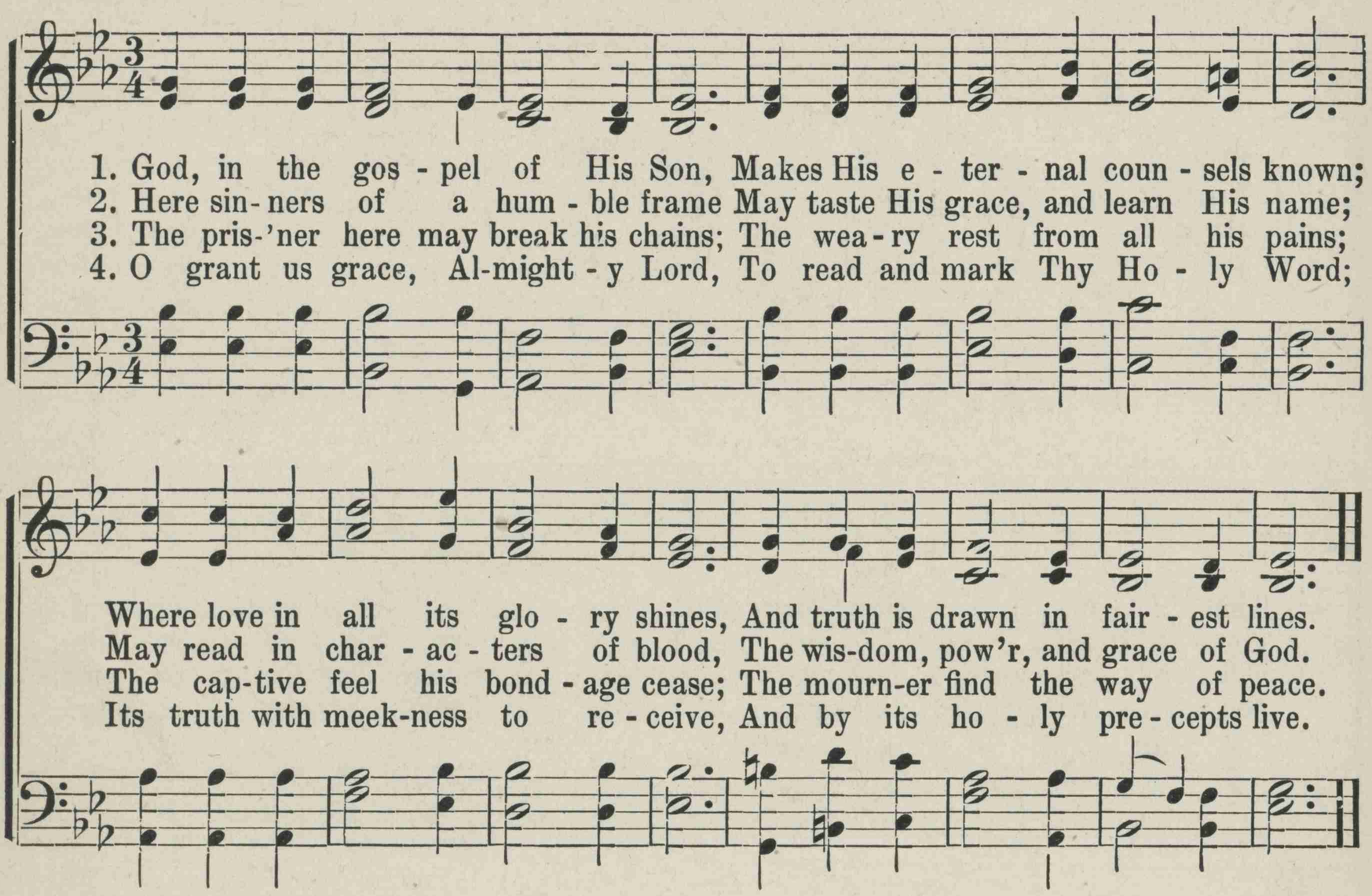


196 Holy Spirit, Truth divine.

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW. FLOWER. J. H. FILLMORE.

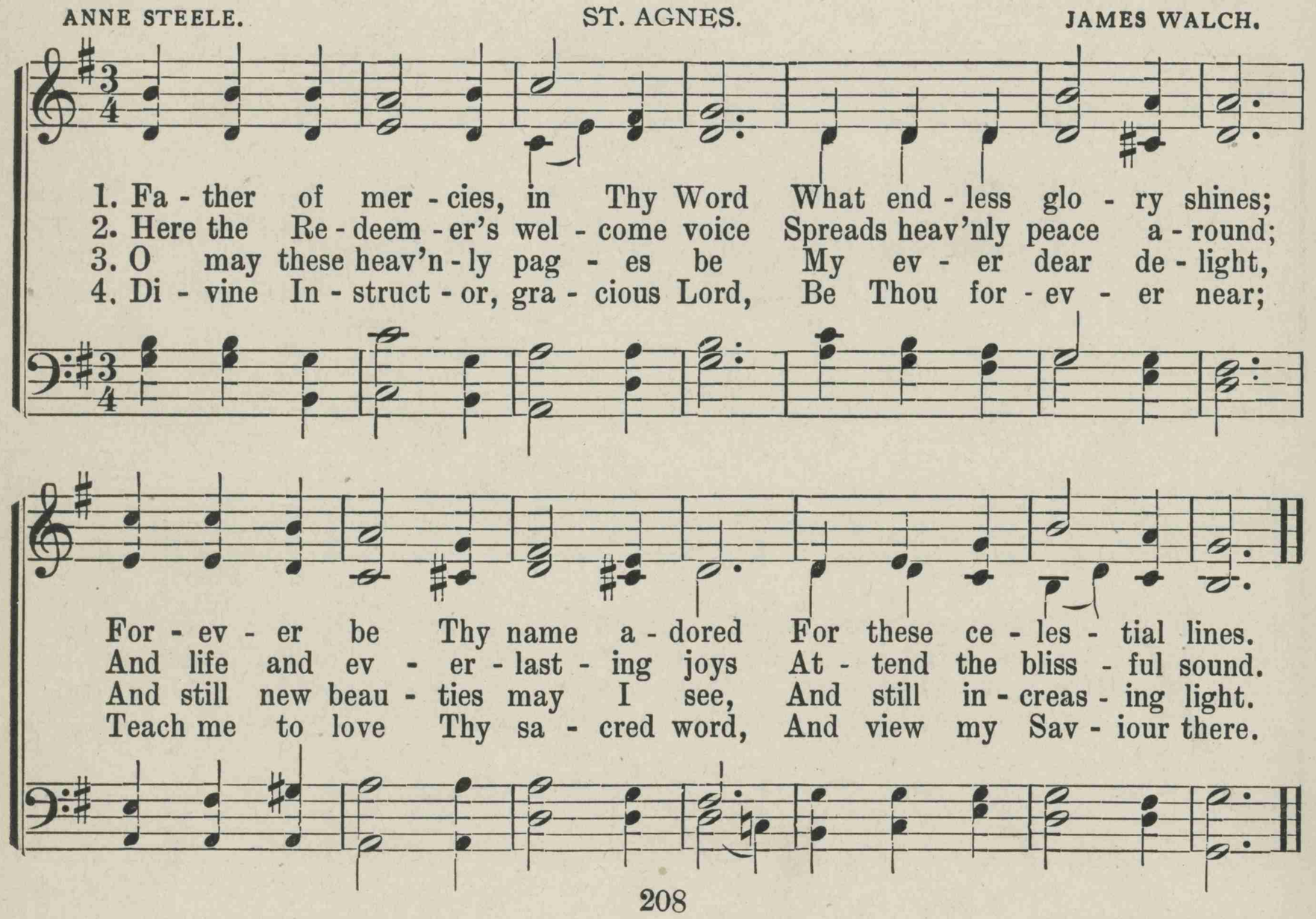
197 God in the gospel of His Son.

THOMAS COTTERILL. SAXBY. T. R. MATTHEWS.



198 Father of mercies in Thy Word.

ANNE STEELE. ST. AGNES. JAMES WALCH.



199 O Word of God incarnate.

WILLIAM H. HOW. LANCASHIRE. HENRY SMART.

1. O Word of God in - car - nate, O wis - dom from on high,
2. The Church from her dear Mas - ter Re - ceived the gift di - vine,
3. It float - eth like a ban - ner Be - fore God's host un - furled;
4. O make Thy Church, dear Sav - iour, A lamp of pur - est gold,

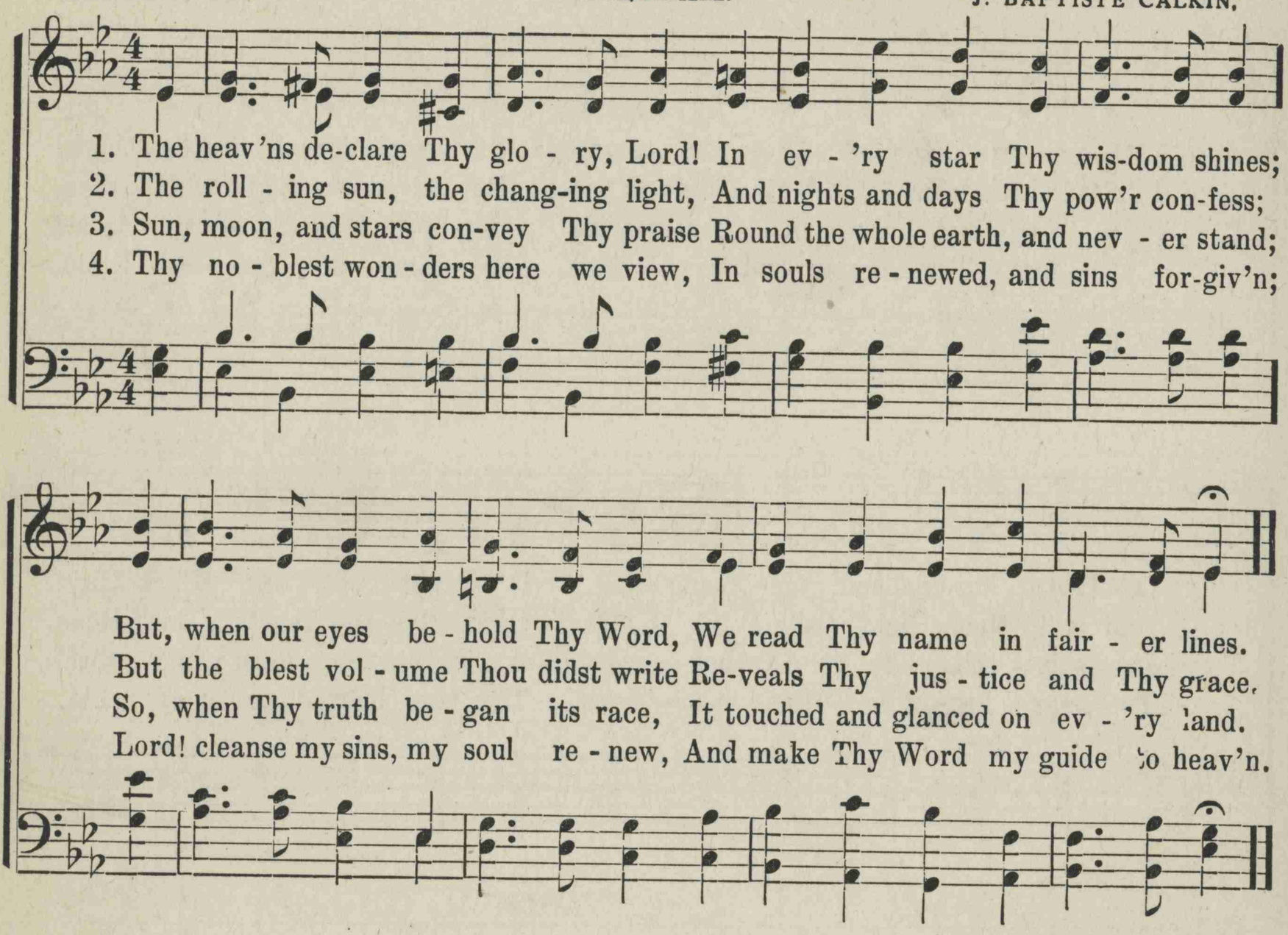
O Truth un-changed, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky!
And still that light she lift - eth O'er all the earth to shine.
It shin - eth like a bea - con A - bove the dark - ling world.
To bear be - fore the na - tions Thy true light, as of old.

We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page,
It is the gold - en cas - ket Where gems of truth are stored;
It is the chart and com - pass That o'er life's surg - ing sea,
O teach Thy wan-d'ring pil - grims By this their path to trace,

A lamp un - to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age.
It is the heav'n-drawn pic - ture Of Christ, the liv - ing Word.
'Mid mists, and rocks, and quick - sands, Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.
Till, clouds and dark - ness end - ed, They see Thee face to face.

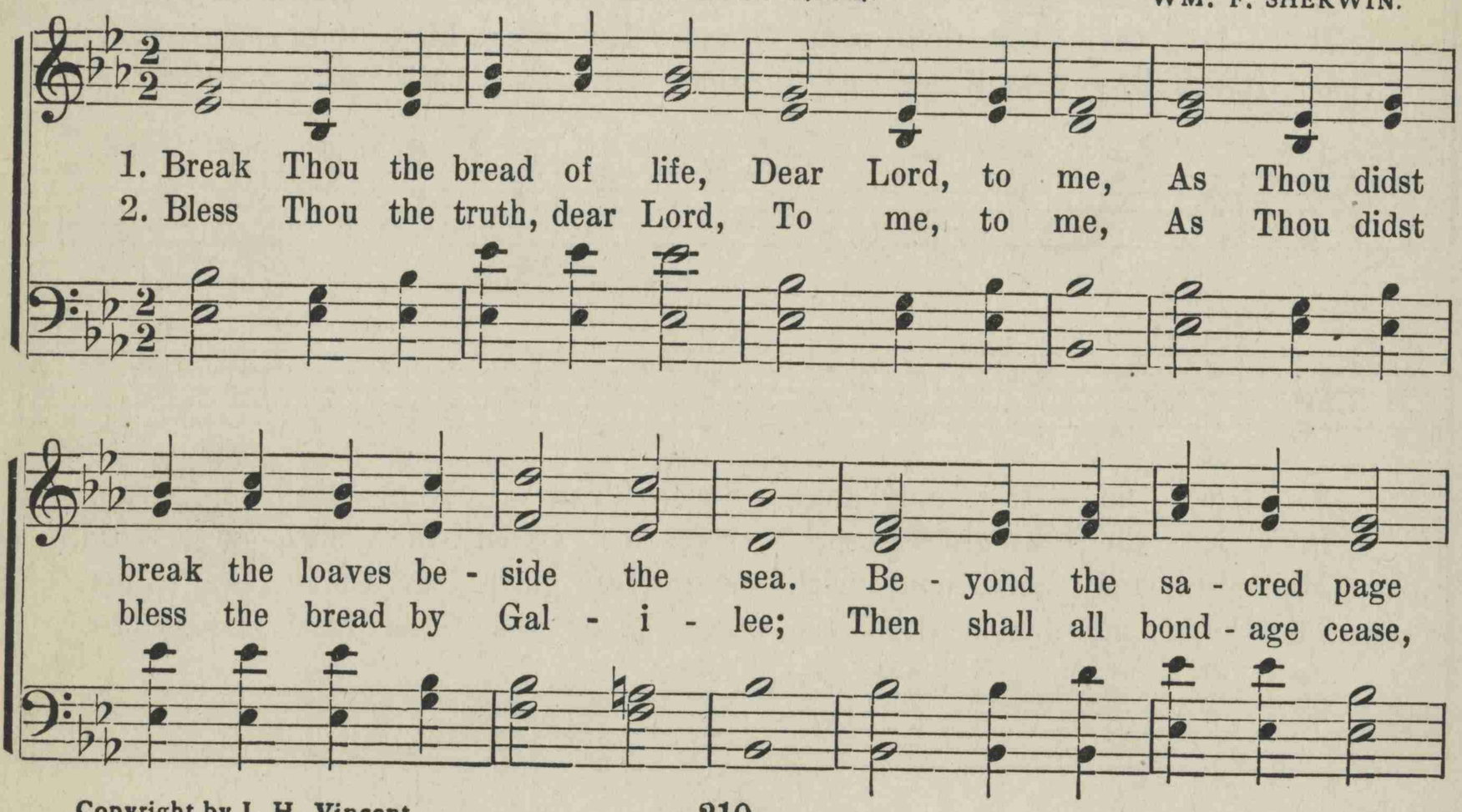
200 The heavens declare Thy glory Lord.

ISAAC WATTS. WALTHAM. J. BAPTISTE CALKIN.



201 Break Thou the bread of life.

MARY A. LATHBURY. BREAD OF LIFE. WM. F. SHERWIN.



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Break Thou the bread of life.

I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word!
All fet - ters fall; And I shall find my peace, My All - in - All.

202

Sing them over again to me.

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

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

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

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

1 2

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

203 The Church's one Foundation.

SAMUEL J. STONE. AURELIA. SAMUEL S. WESLEY.

1. The Church's one Foun - da - tion, Is Je - sus Christ, her Lord;
2. E - lect from ev - ery na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,
3. The Church shall nev - er per - ish! The dear Lord to de - fend,
4. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,

She is His new cre - a - tion, By wa - ter and by word;
Her char - ter of sal - va - tion One Lord, one faith, one birth,
To guide, sus - tain and cher - ish, Is with her to the end.
She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for ev - er - more,

From heaven He came and sought her, To be His ho - ly bride;
One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food,
Tho there be those who hate her, And false sons in her pale,
Till with the vis - ion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest,

With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
And to one hope she press - es, With ev - ery grace en - dued.
A - gainst or foe or trait - or She ev - er shall pre - vail.
And the great Church vic - to - rious Shall be the Church at rest.

204 The Church's one Foundation.

SAMUEL J. STONE. GREENLAND. M. HAYDN.

1. The Church's one Foun - da - tion, Is Je - sus Christ, her Lord;
2. E - lect from ev - ery na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,
3. The Church shall nev - er per - ish! The dear Lord to de - fend,
4. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,

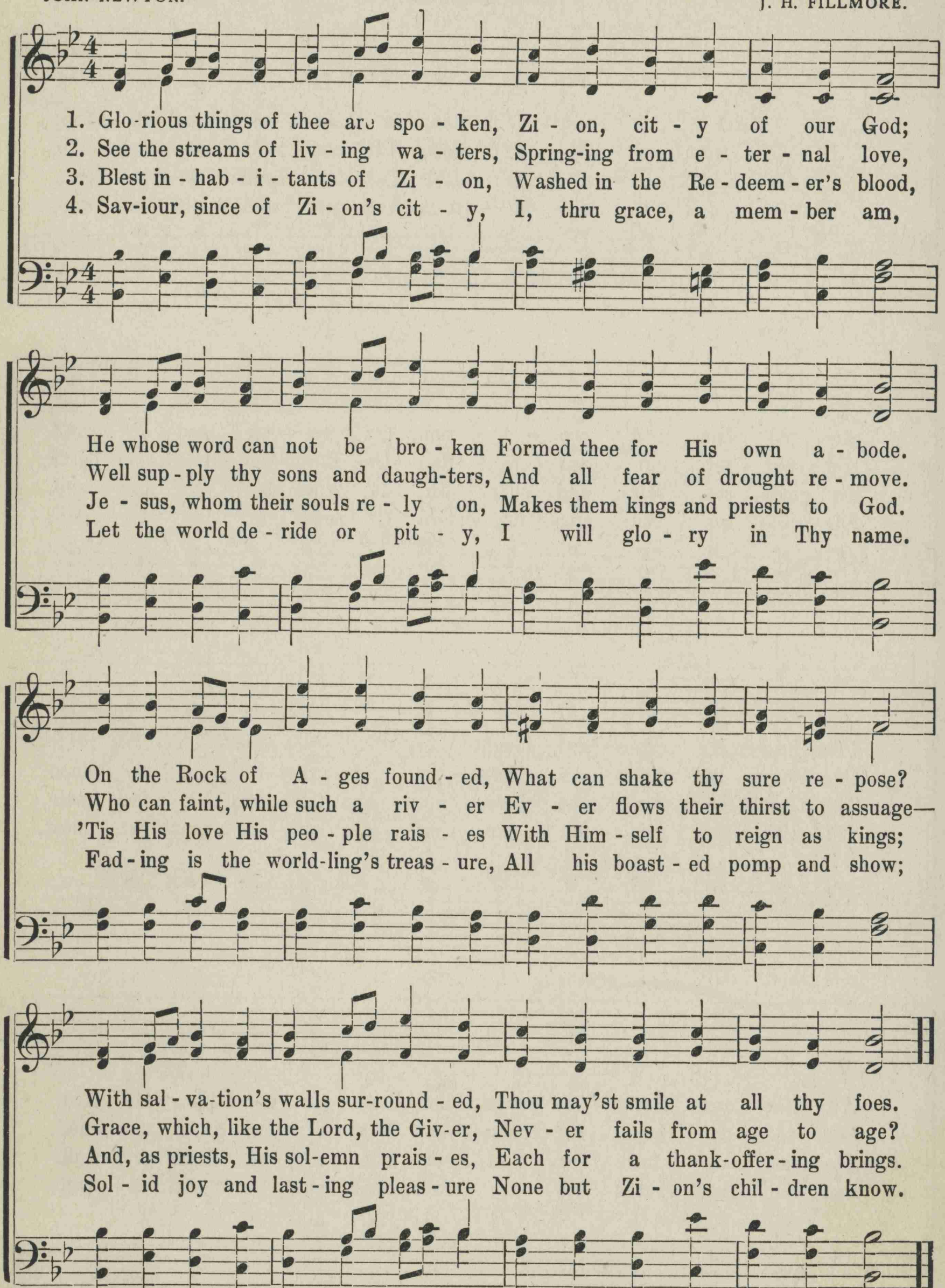
She is His new cre - a - tion, By wa - ter and by word;
Her char - ter of sal - va - tion One Lord, one faith, one birth,
To guide, sus - tain and cher - ish, Is with her to the end.
She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for ev - er - more,

From heaven He came and sought her, To be His ho - ly bride;
One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food,
Tho there be those who hate her, And false sons in her pale,
Till with the vis - ion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest,

With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
And to one hope she press - es, With ev - ery grace en - dued.
A - gainst or foe or trait - or She ev - er shall pre - vail.
And the great Church vic - to - rious Shall be the Church at rest.

205 Glorious things of Thee are spoken.

JOHN NEWTON. J. H. FILLMORE.



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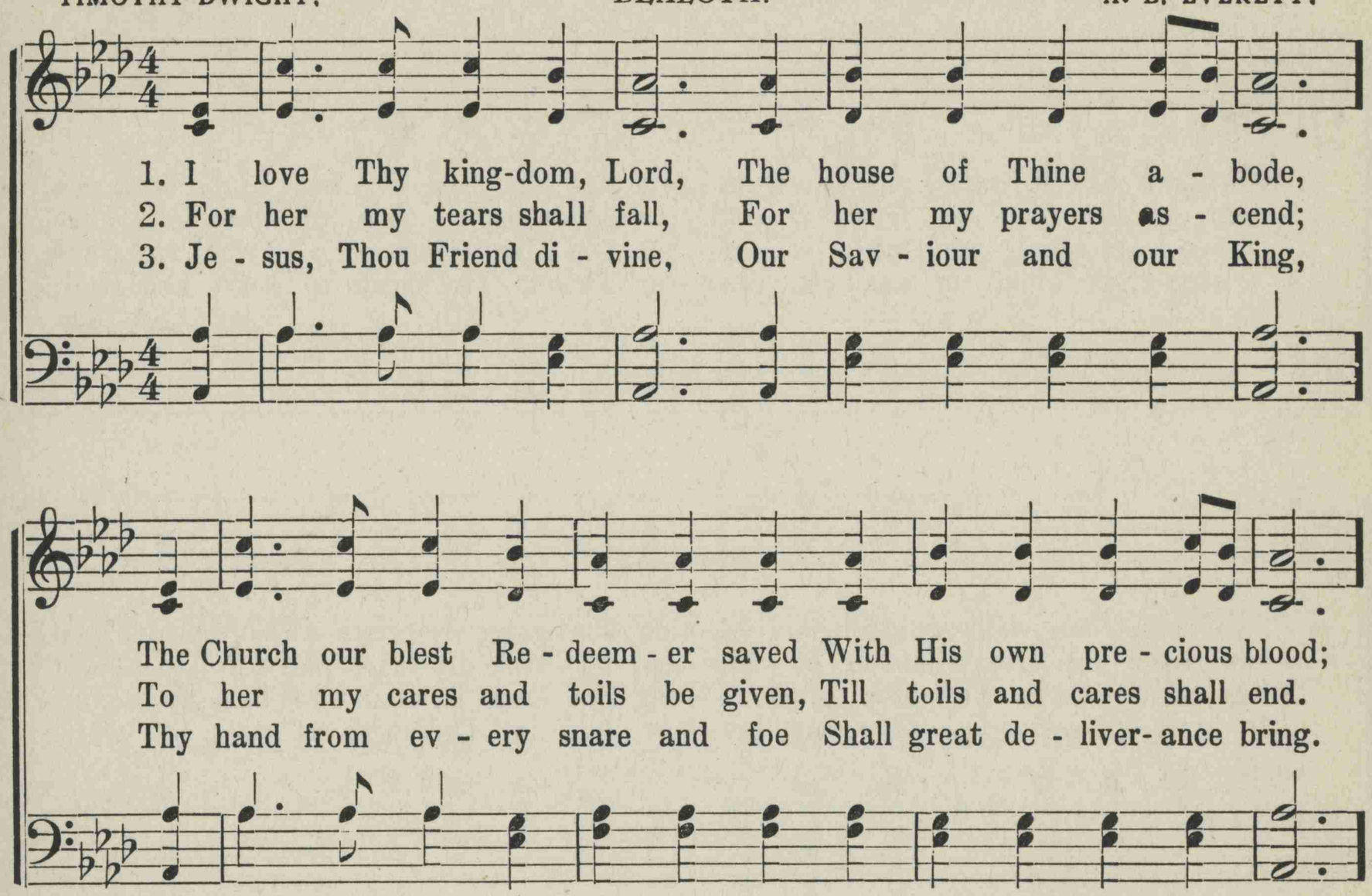
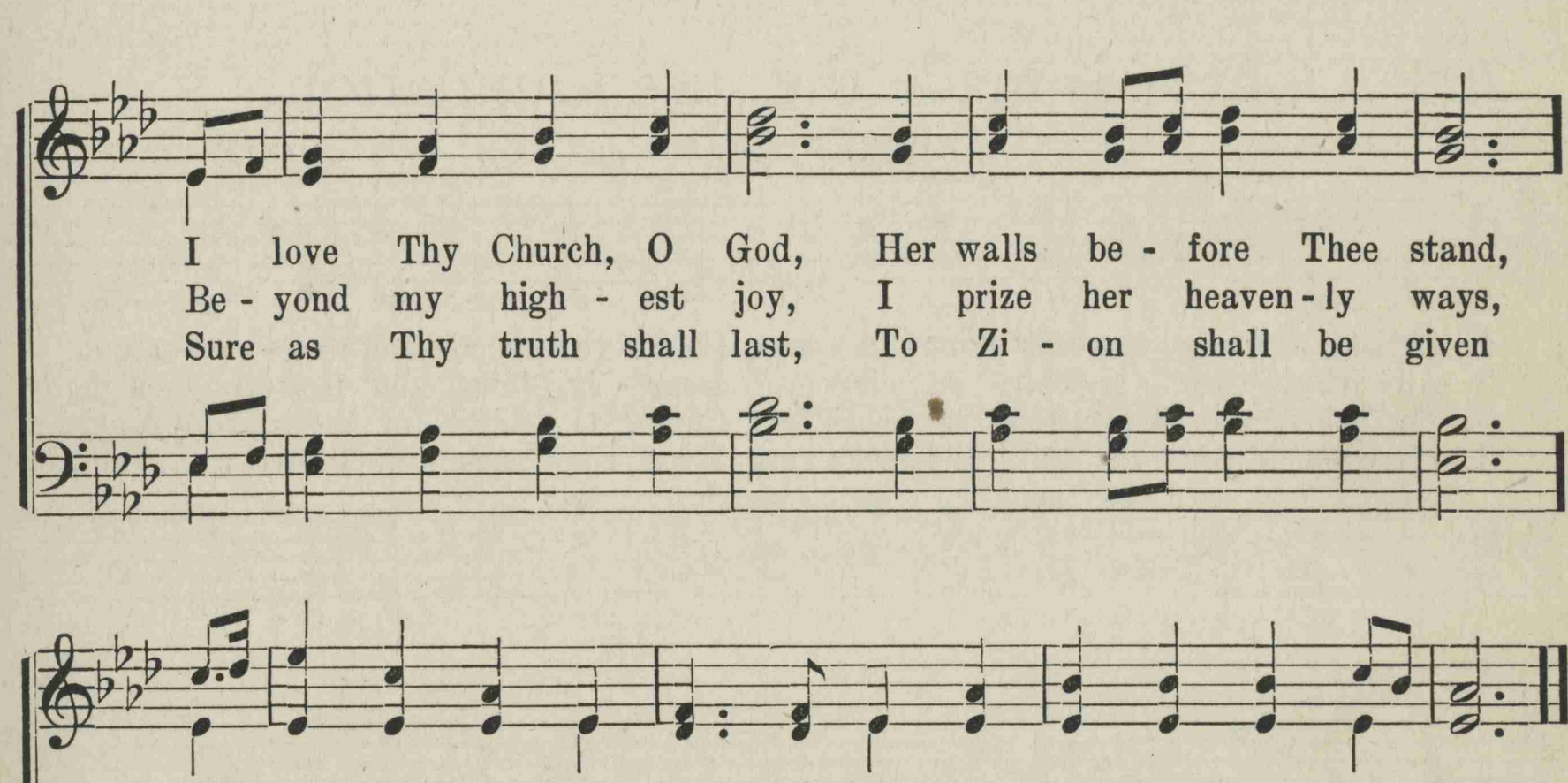
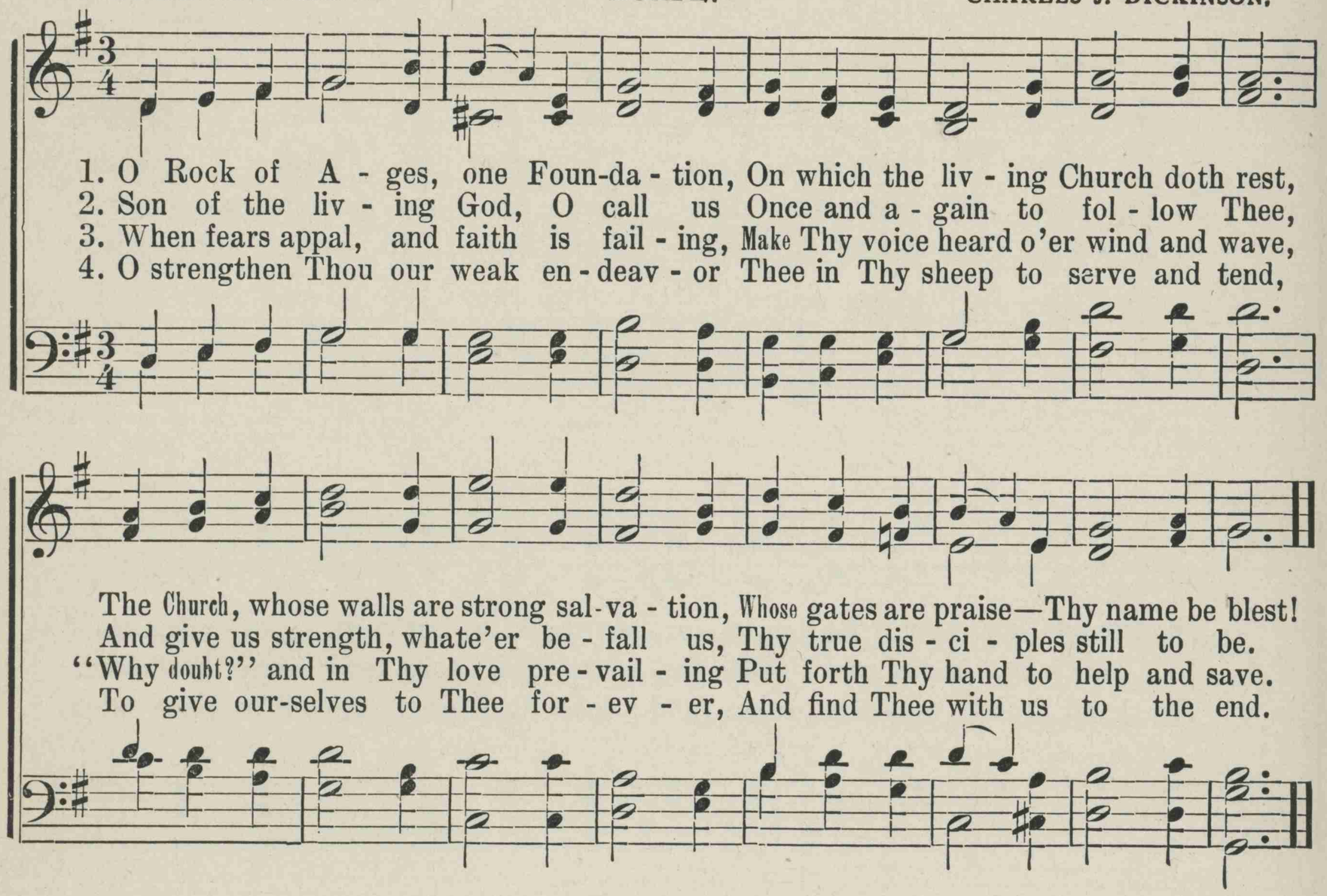
206 I love Thy kingdom Lord.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT. BEALOTH. A. B. EVERETT.



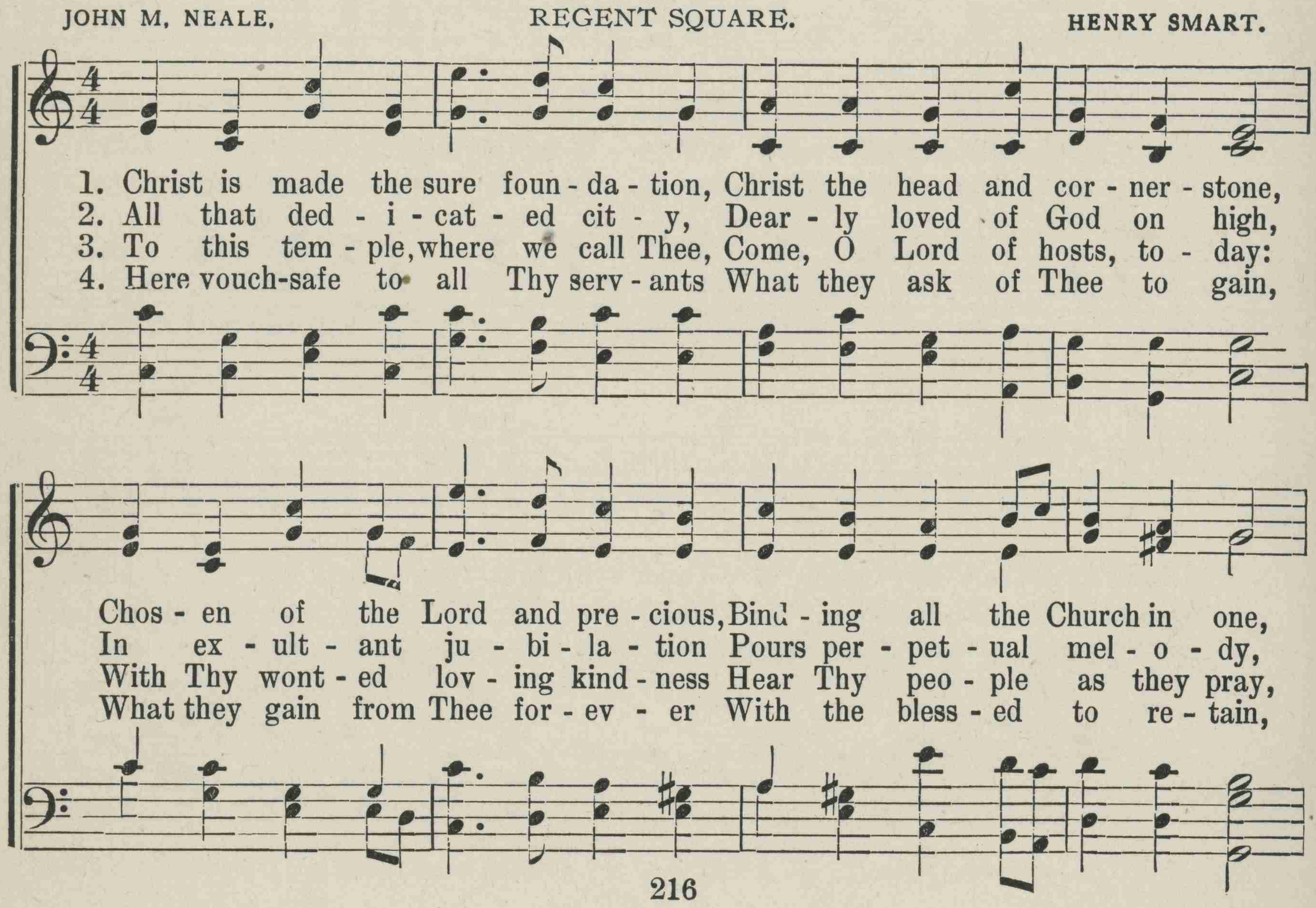
207 O Rock of Ages.

HENRY ARTHUR MARTIN. AGAPE. CHARLES J. DICKINSON.

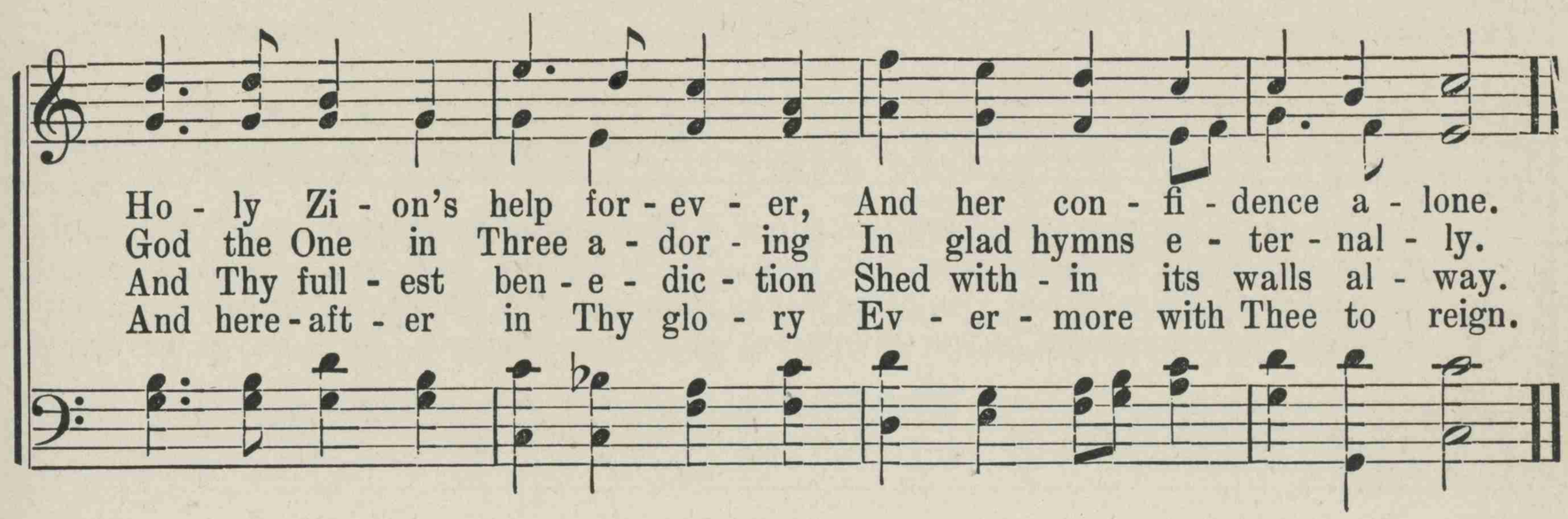


208 Christ is made the sure foundation.

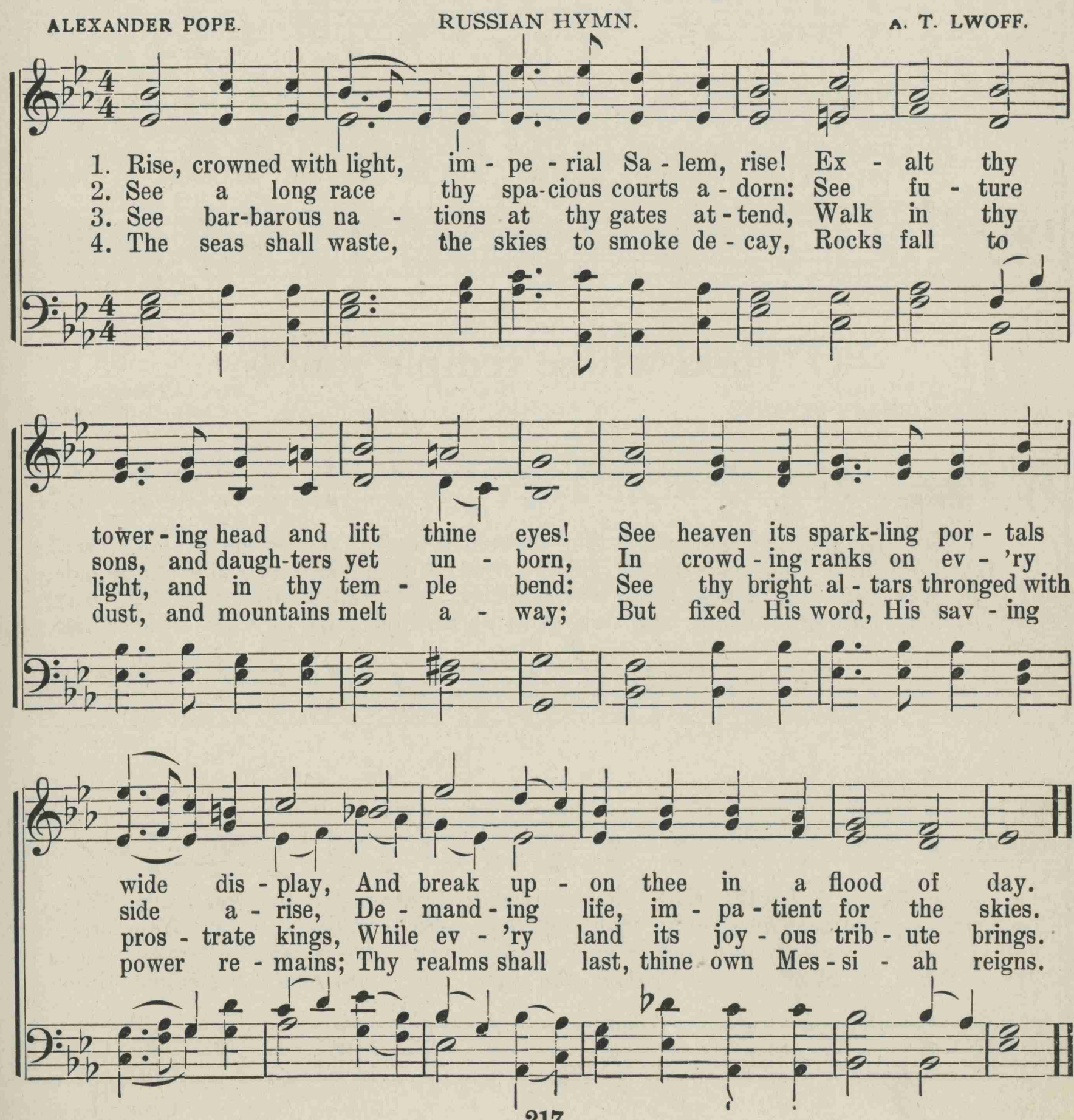
JOHN M. NEALE. REGENT SQUARE. HENRY SMART.



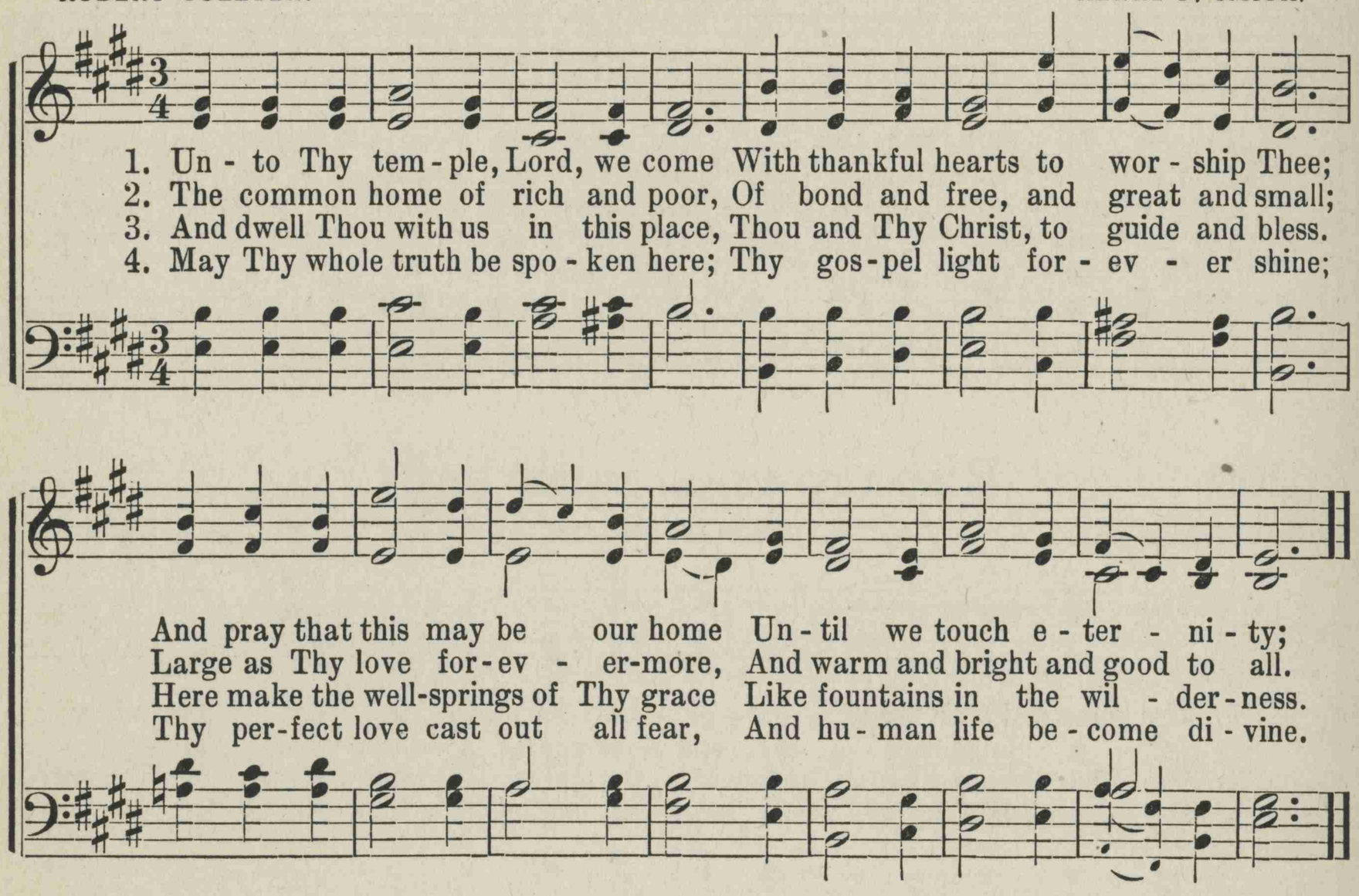
Christ is made the sure foundation.



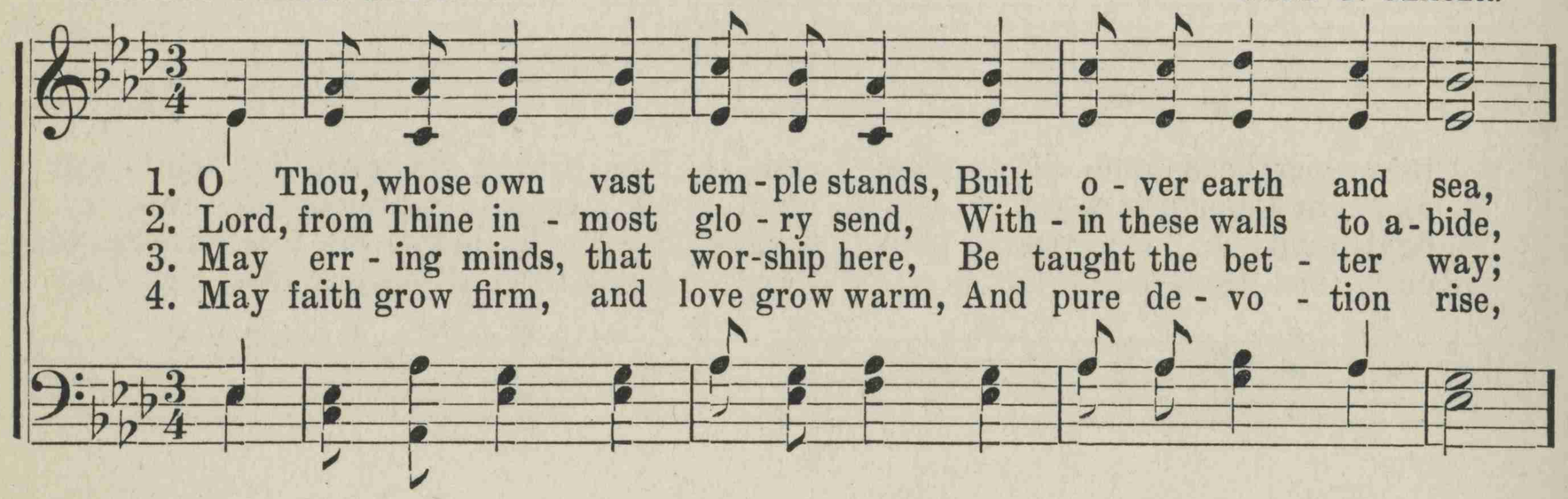
209 Rise crowned with light.

ALEXANDER POPE. RUSSIAN HYMN. A. T. LWOFF.

210 Unto Thy temple Lord we come.

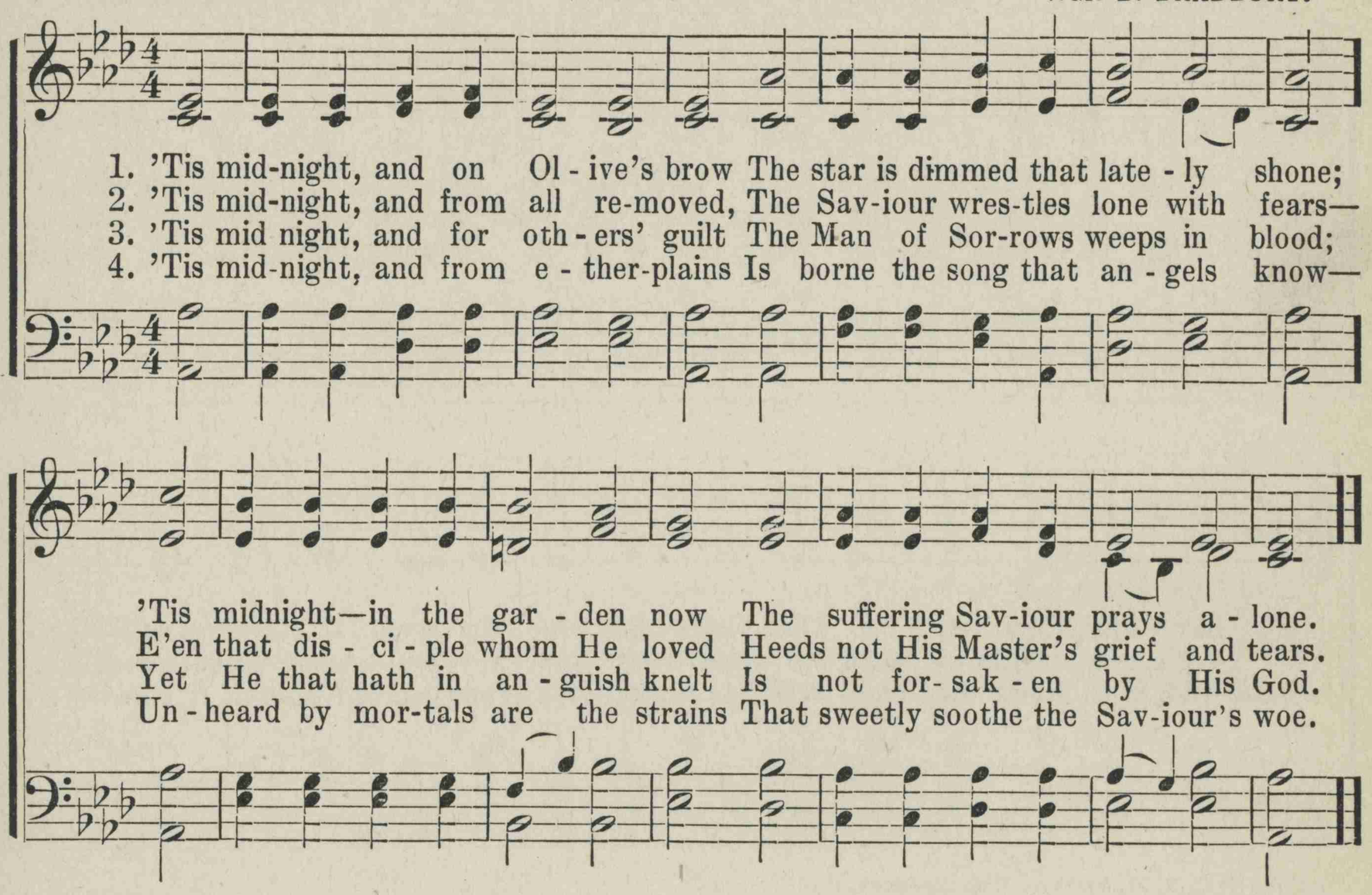
ROBERT COLLYER. MARYTON. HENRY P. SMITH.



211 O Thou whose temple stands.

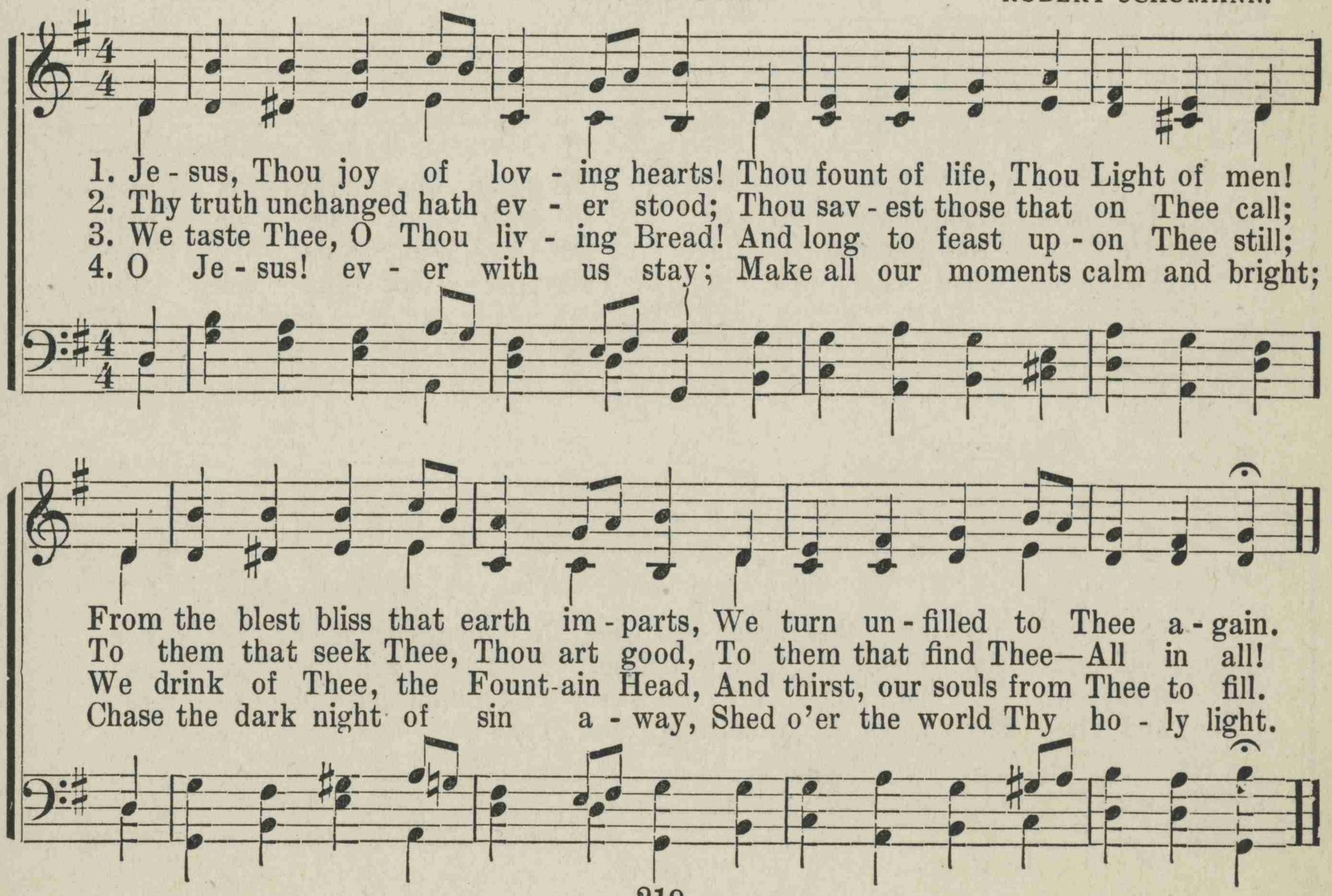
WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT. AZMON. CARL G. GLASER.

212 'T is midnight and on Olive's brow.

W. B. TAPPAN. OLIVE'S BROW. WM. B. BRADBURY.



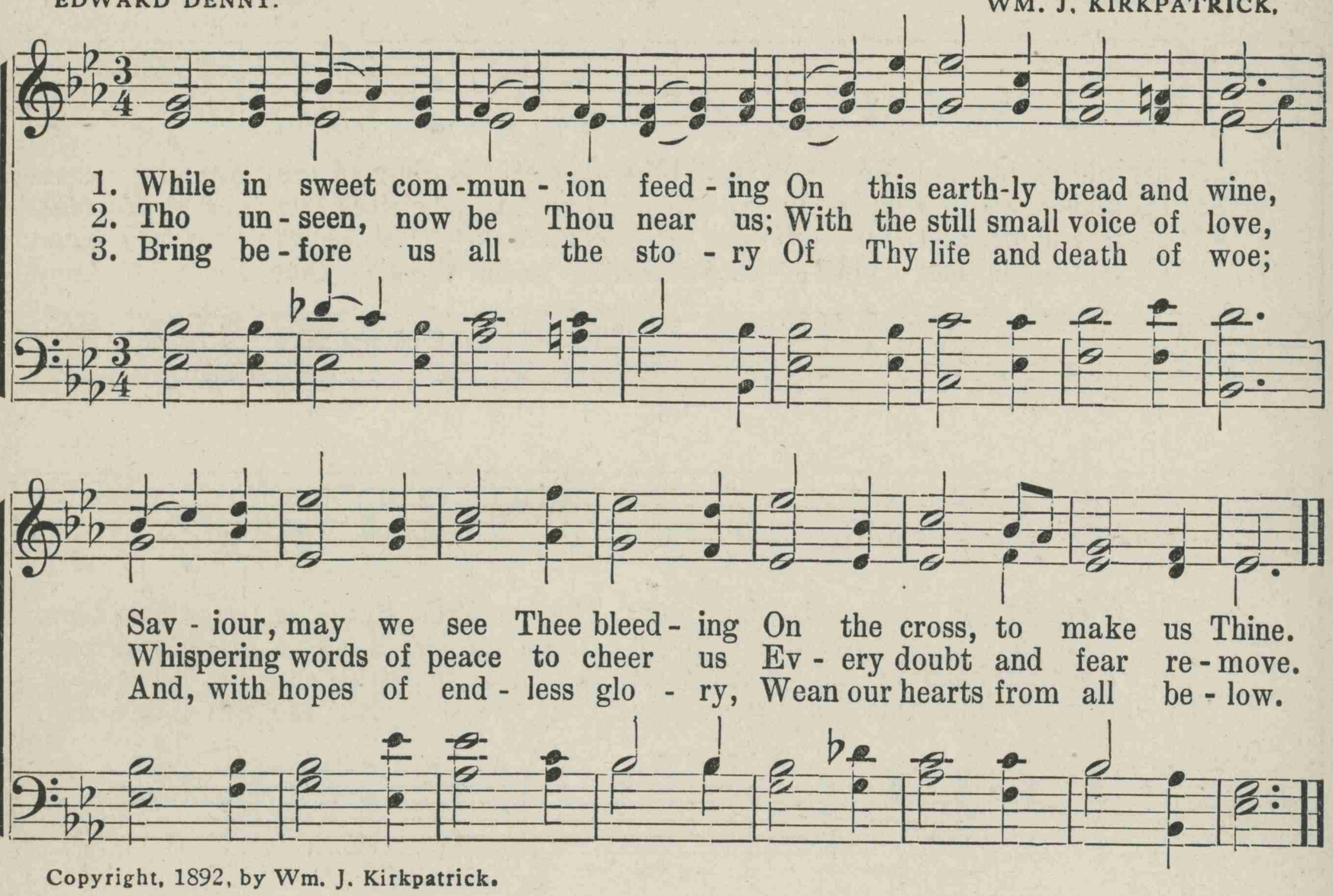
213 Jesus Thou joy of loving hearts.

Tr. RAY PALMER. CANONBURY. ROBERT SCHUMANN.



214 While in sweet communion feeding.

EDWARD DENNY. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



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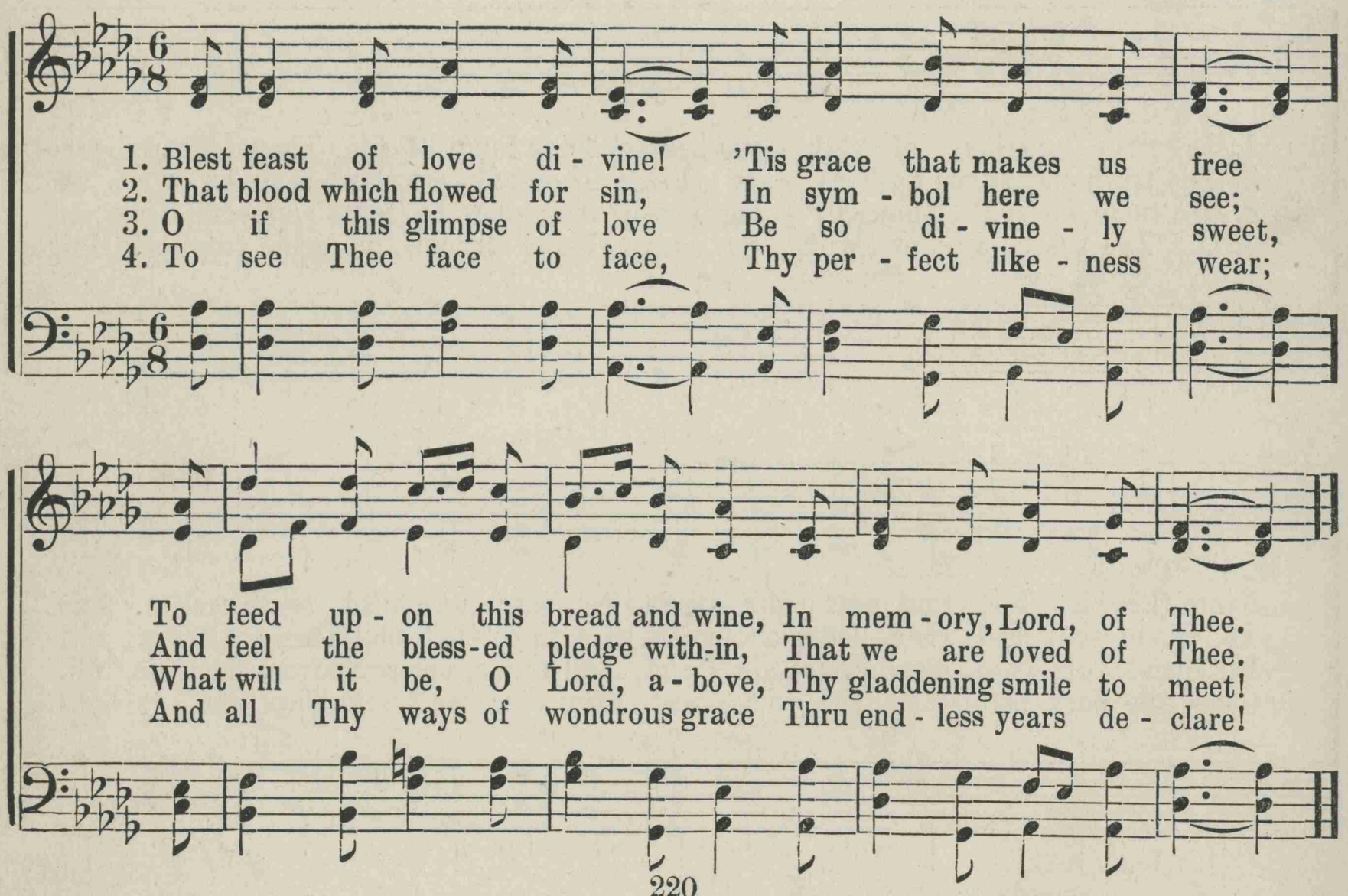
215 Blest feast of love divine!

EDWARD DENNY. ELLINWOOD. F. B. RICE.



216 In the cross of Christ I glory.

J. BOWRING. RATHBUN. I. CONKEY.

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de - ceive, and fears an - noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up - on my way,
4. Bane and bless - ing, pain and pleasure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;

All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub-lime.
Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra - diance, streaming, Adds more lus - ter to the day.
Peace is there, that knows no meas-ure, Joys that thru all time a-bide.

217 Sweet the moments rich in blessing.

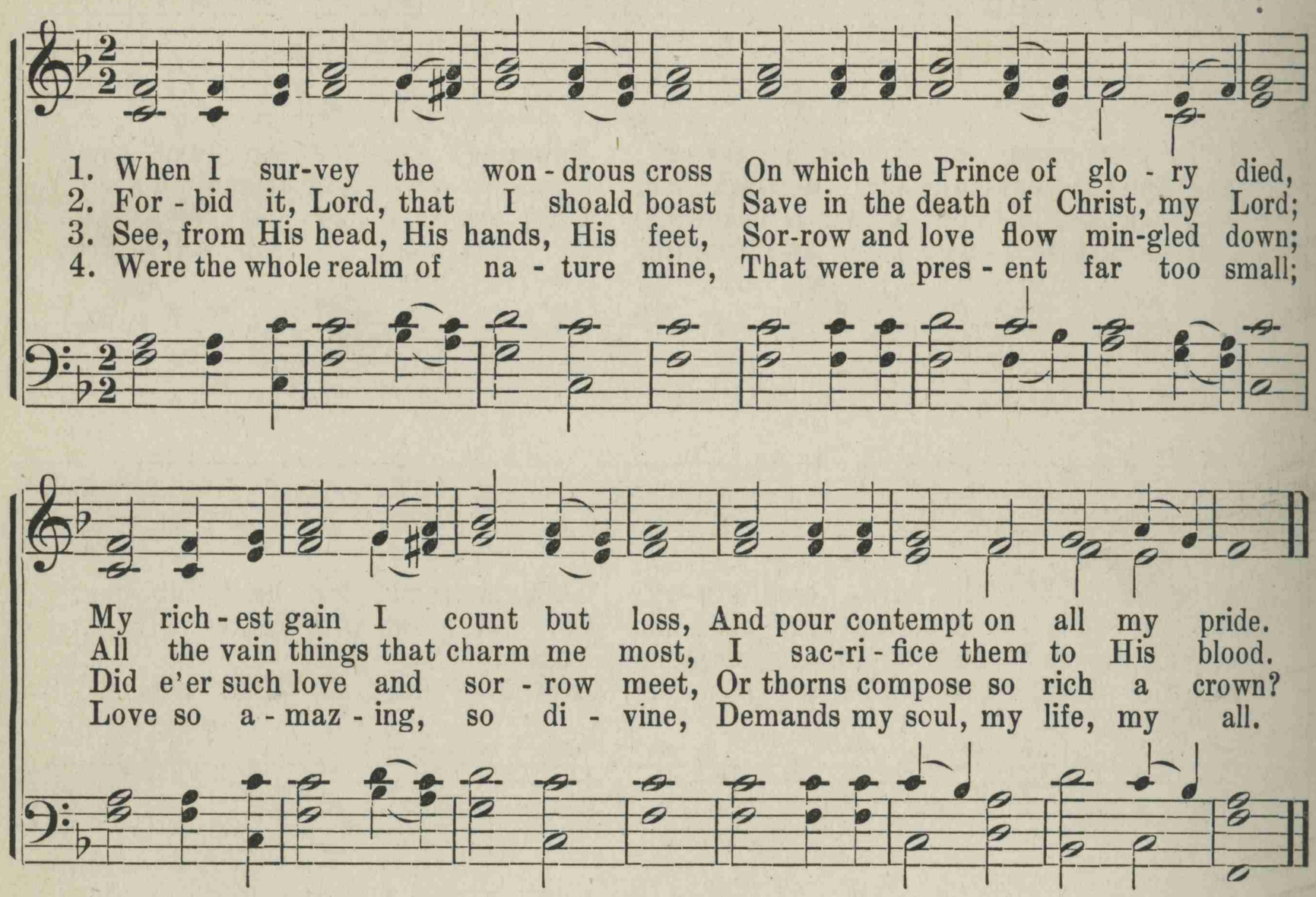
J. ALLEN. STEARNS. STEPHEN STORACE.

1. Sweet the mo - ments, rich in bless - ing, Which be - fore the cross I spend,
2. Tru - ly bless - ed is this sta - tion, Here un - folds His won-drous grace;
3. Here it is I find my heav - en, While up - on the cross I gaze;
4. Lord! in cease - less con - tem - pla - tion Fix my trust - ing heart on Thee,

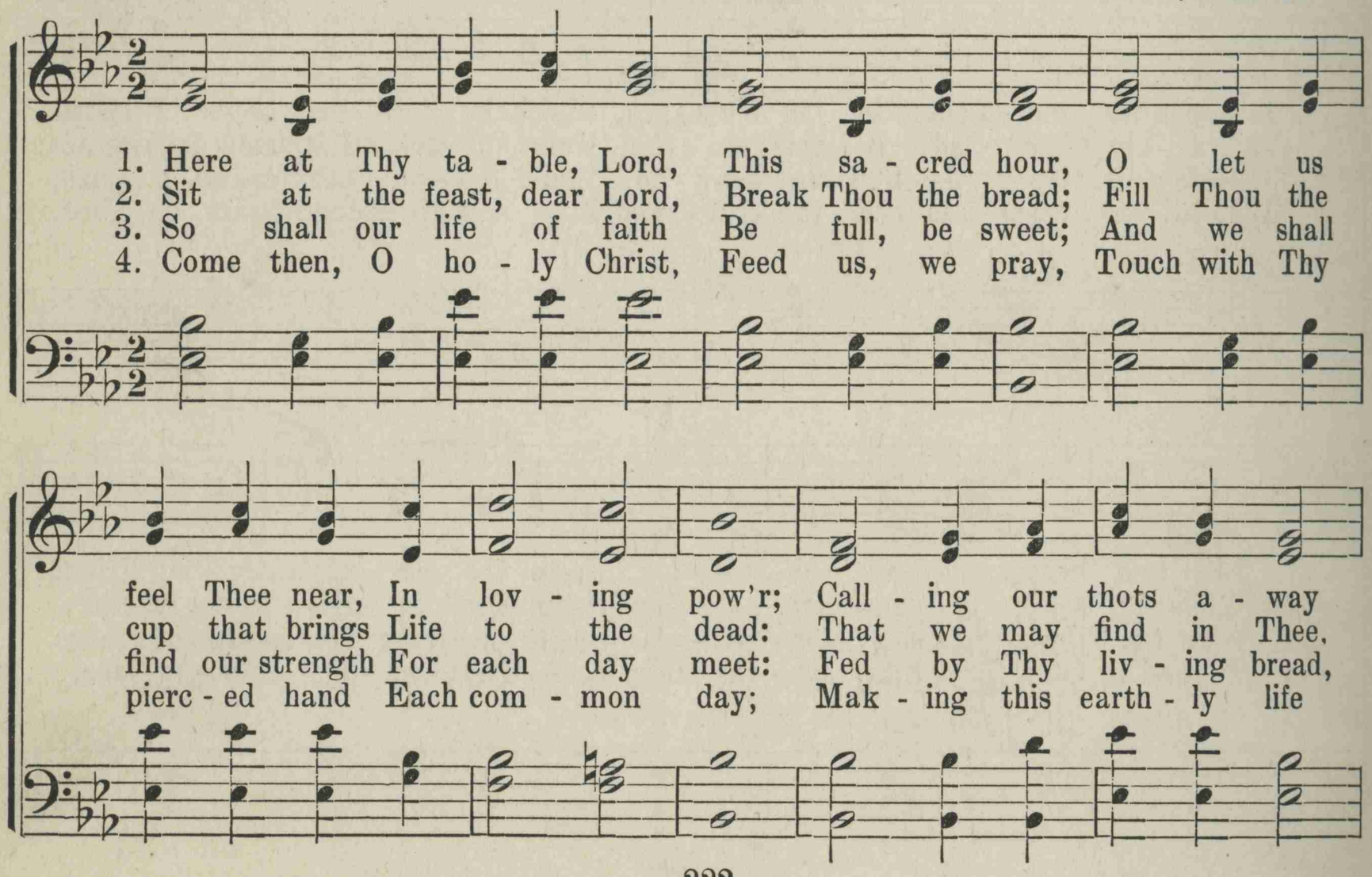
Life and health and peace pos - sess - ing, From the sin - ner's dy - ing Friend.
While I see di - vine com - pas - sion Beam - ing in His love - ly face.
Here the joy of sins for - giv - en Shall in - spire my songs of praise.
Till I know Thy full sal - va - tion, And Thy face in glo - ry see.

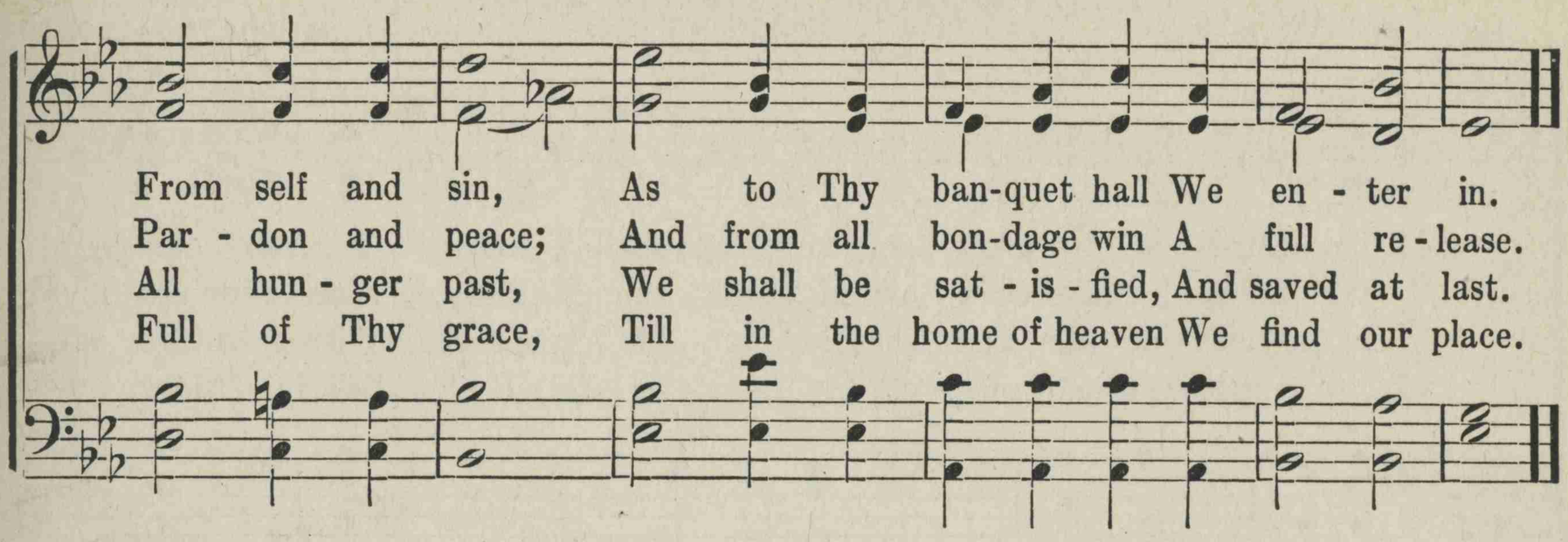
218 When I survey the wondrous cross.

ISAAC WATTS. HAMBURG. Arr. by LOWELL MASON.

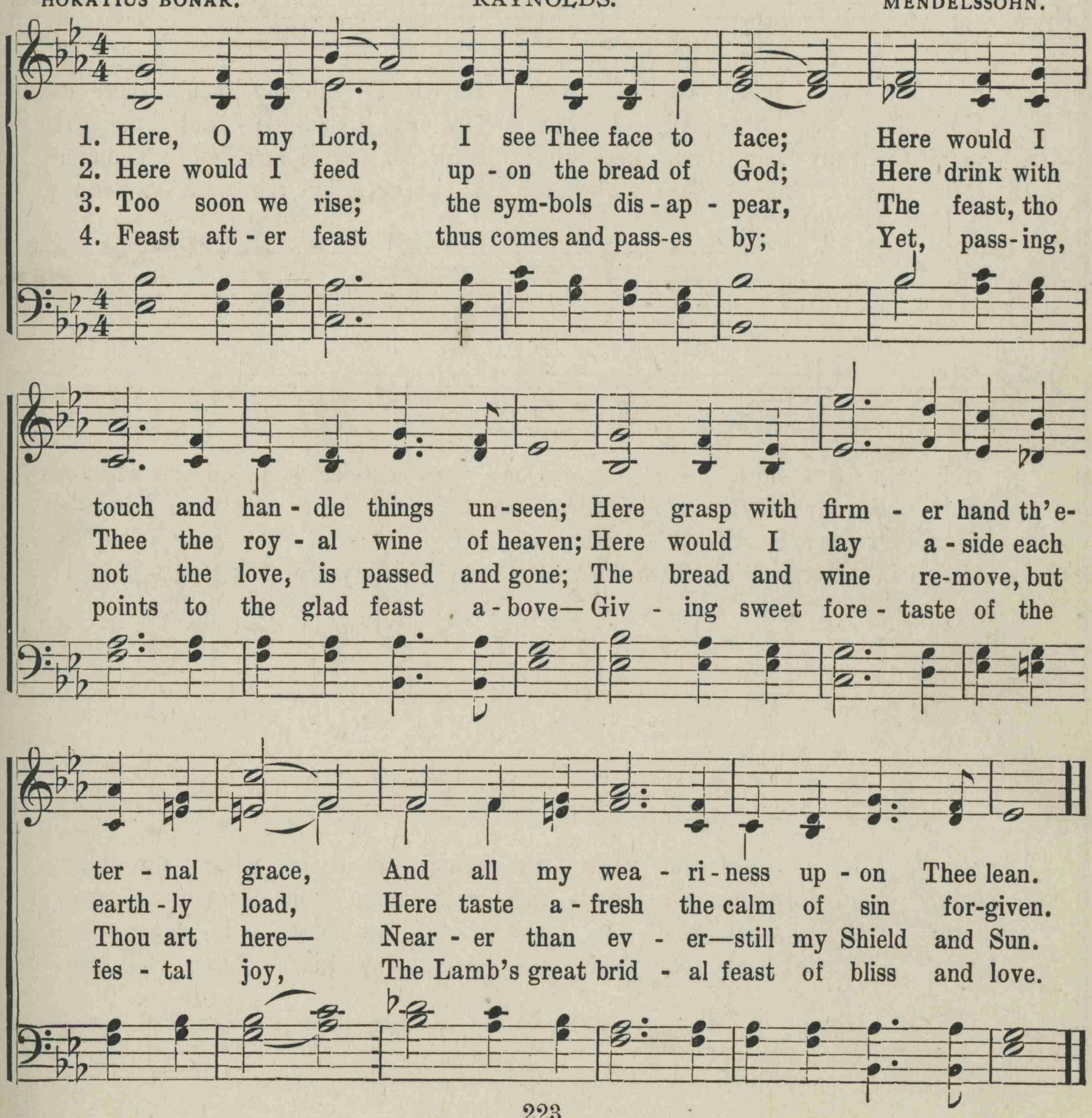


219 Here at Thy table Lord.

MAY P. HOYT. BREAD OF LIFE. WM. F. SHERWIN.

Here at Thy table Lord.



220 Here O my Lord I see Thee face to face.

HORATIUS BONAR. RAYNOLDS. MENDELSSOHN.

221 The Lord is my Shepherd.

JAMES MONTGOMERY. PORTUGUESE HYMN. M. PORTOGALLO.

1. The Lord is my Shep-herd, no want shall I know; I feed in green pas - tures safe fold - ed I rest; He lead - eth my soul where the still wa - ters flow, Re - stores me when wan-dering, re - deems when op-pressed.
2. Thru the val-ley and shad - ow of death tho I stray, Since Thou art my Guar-dian, no e - vil I fear; Thy rod shall de - fend me, Thy staff be my stay; No harm can be - fall with my Com - fort - er near.
3. In the midst of af - flic - tion my ta - ble is spread; With bless-ings un- meas-ured my cup run - neth o'er; With per - fume and oil Thou a- noint - est my head— O what shall I ask of Thy prov - i - dence more?
4. Let good-ness and mer - cy, my boun - ti - ful God, Still fol - low my steps till I meet Thee a - bove: I seek, by the path which my fore - fa - thers trod, Thru the land of their so - journ, Thy king - dom of love.

222 Saviour like a Shepherd lead us.

DOROTHY A. THRUPP. SHEPHERD. WM. B. BRADBURY.

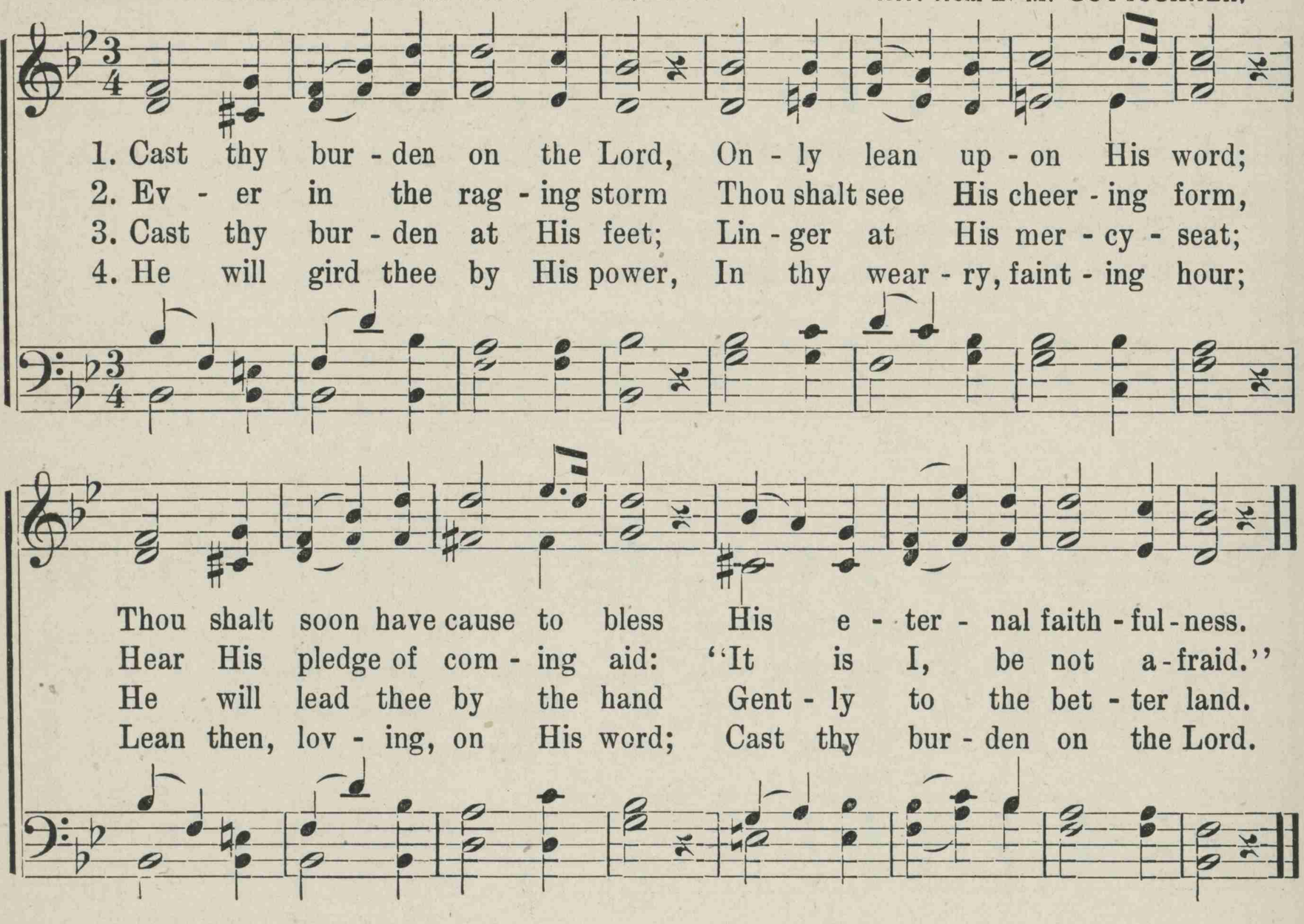
1. Sav - iour, like a Shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy ten-derest care,
2. We are Thine, do Thou be - friend us, Be the guar-dian of our way;
3. Thou hast prom-ised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin - ful tho we be;
4. Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor, Ear - ly let us do Thy will;

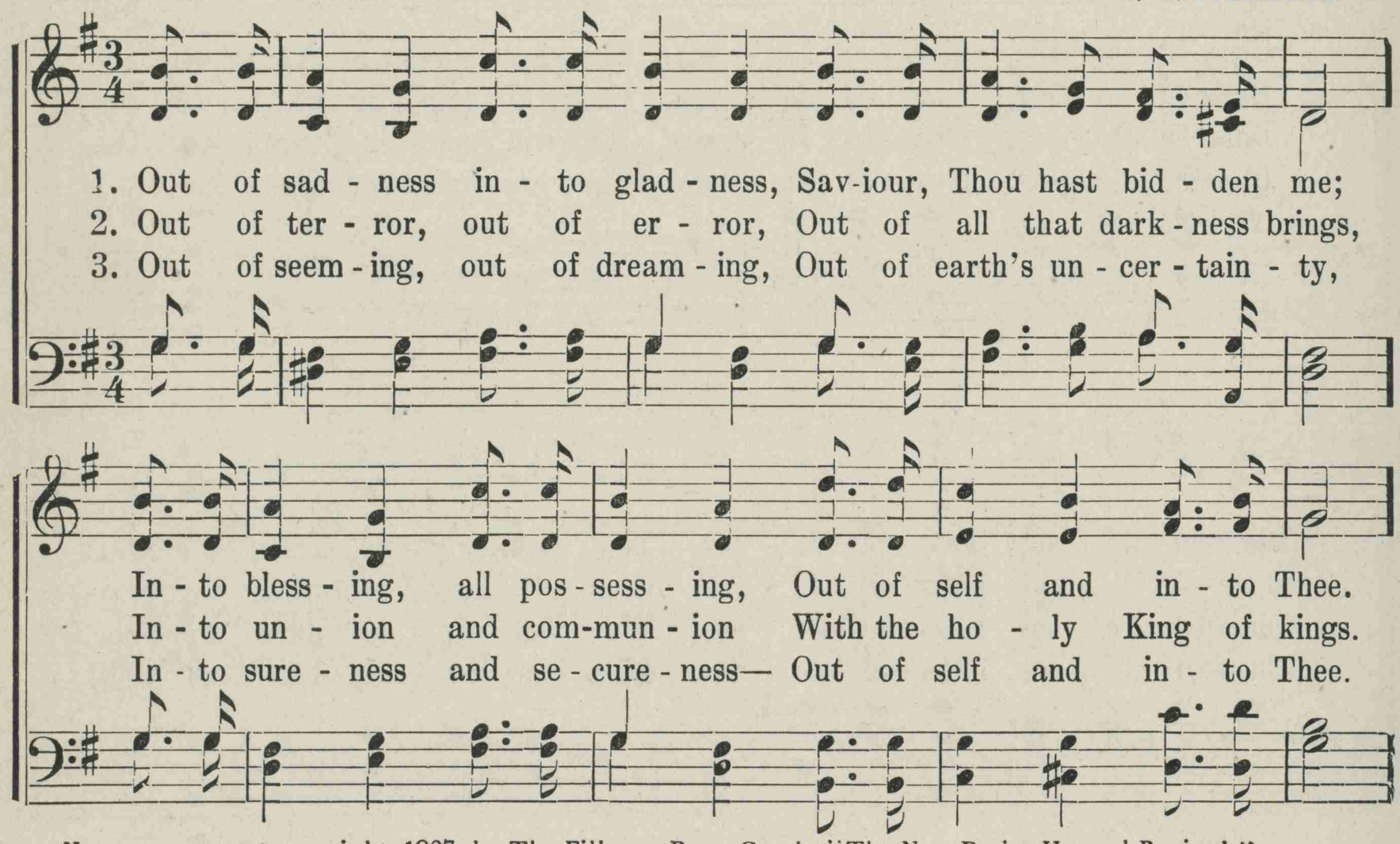
In Thy pleas - ant pas-tures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre - pare;
Keep Thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray;
Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse and power to free;
Bless - ed Lord and on - ly Sav - iour, With Thy love our bo - soms fill.

Bless-ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are,
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Hear, O hear us when we pray,
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, We will ear - ly turn to Thee,
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still,

Bless-ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Hear, O hear us when we pray.
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, We will ear - ly turn to Thee.
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.

223 Cast thy burden on the Lord.

JOHN CENNICK and GEORGE RAWSON. MERCY. Arr. from L. M. GOTTSCHALK.

224 Out of sadness into gladness.

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS. J. H. FILLMORE.

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Out of sadness into gladness.

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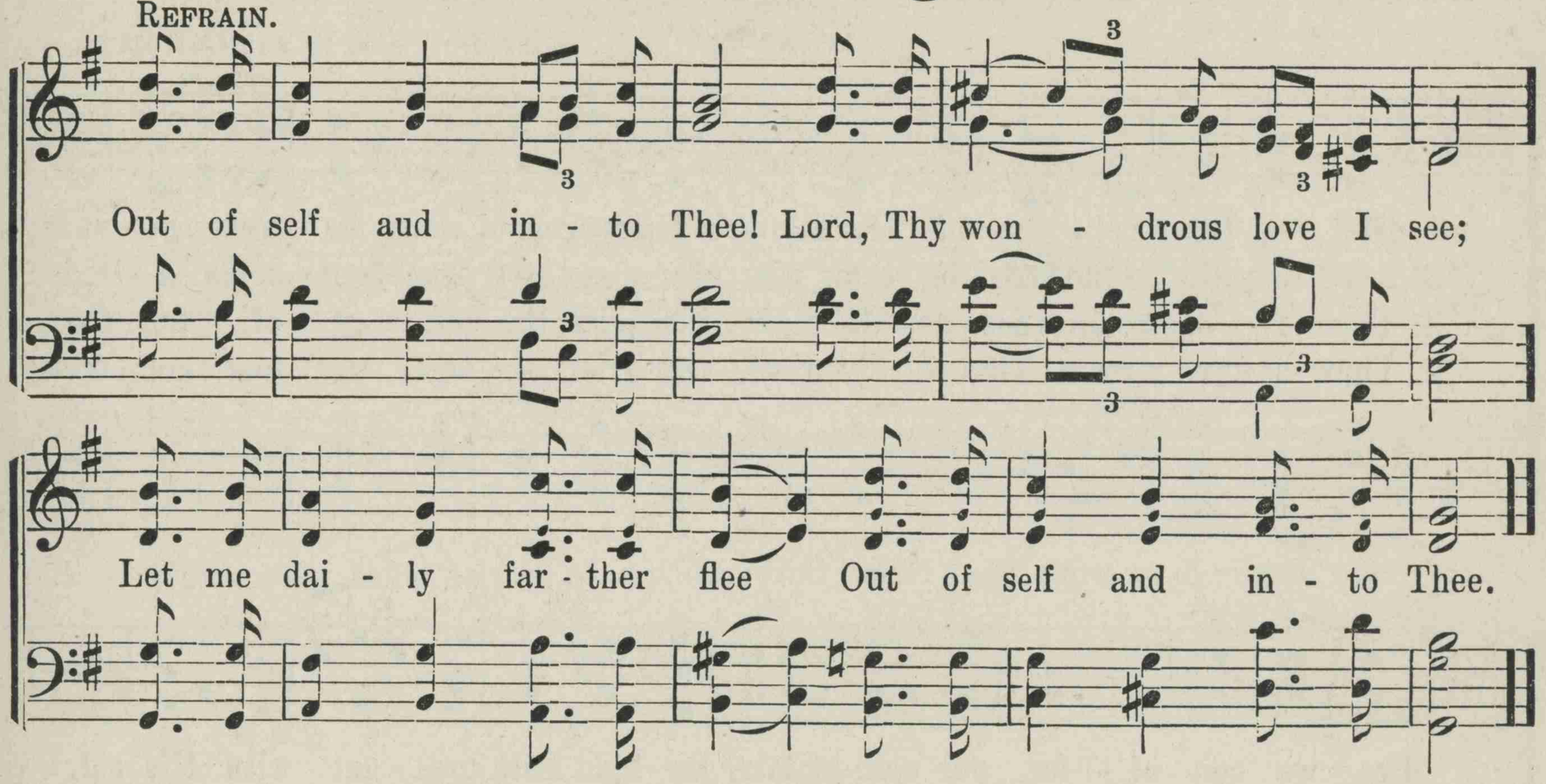
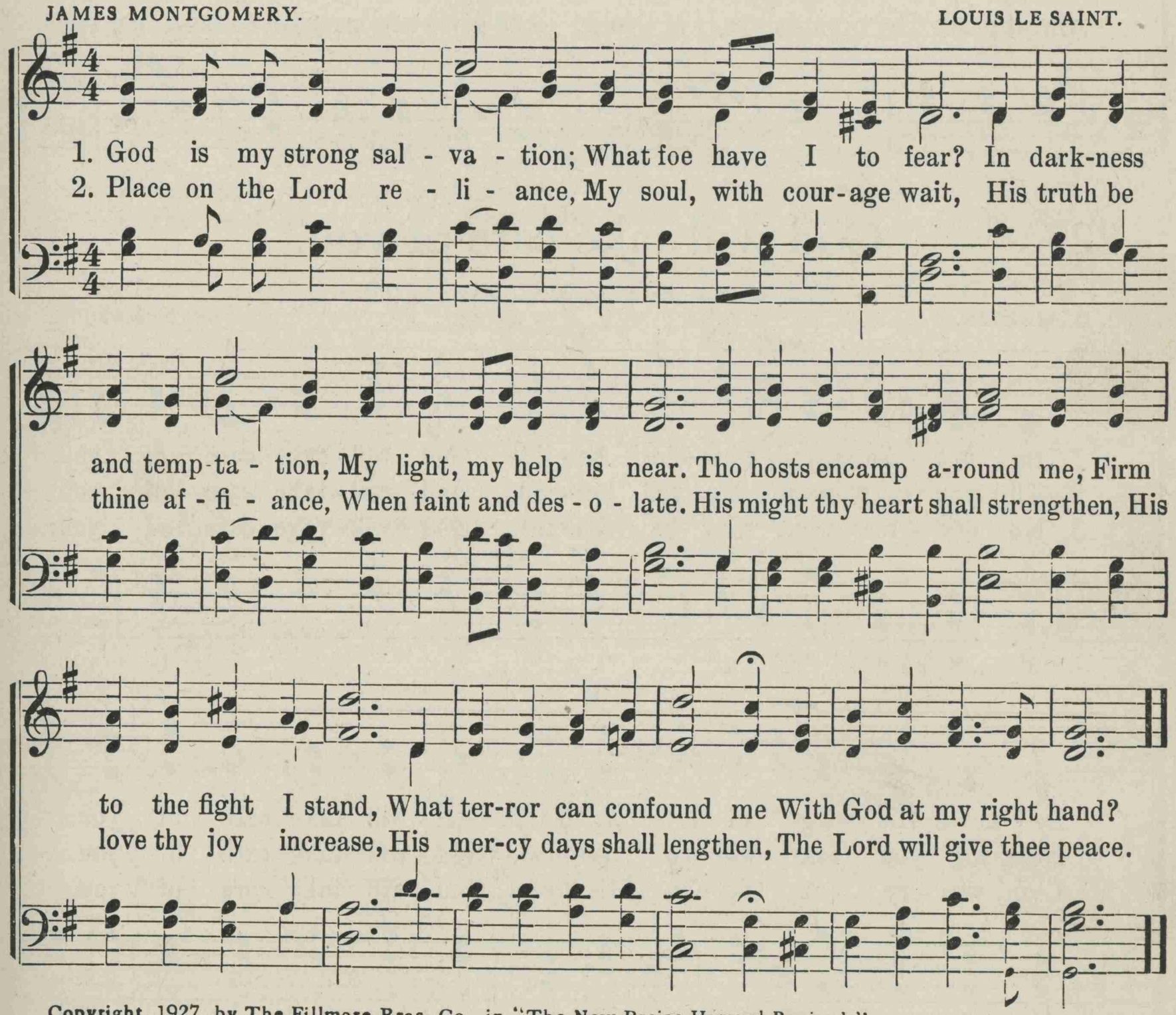


225 God is my strong salvation.

JAMES MONTGOMERY. LOUIS LE SAINT.



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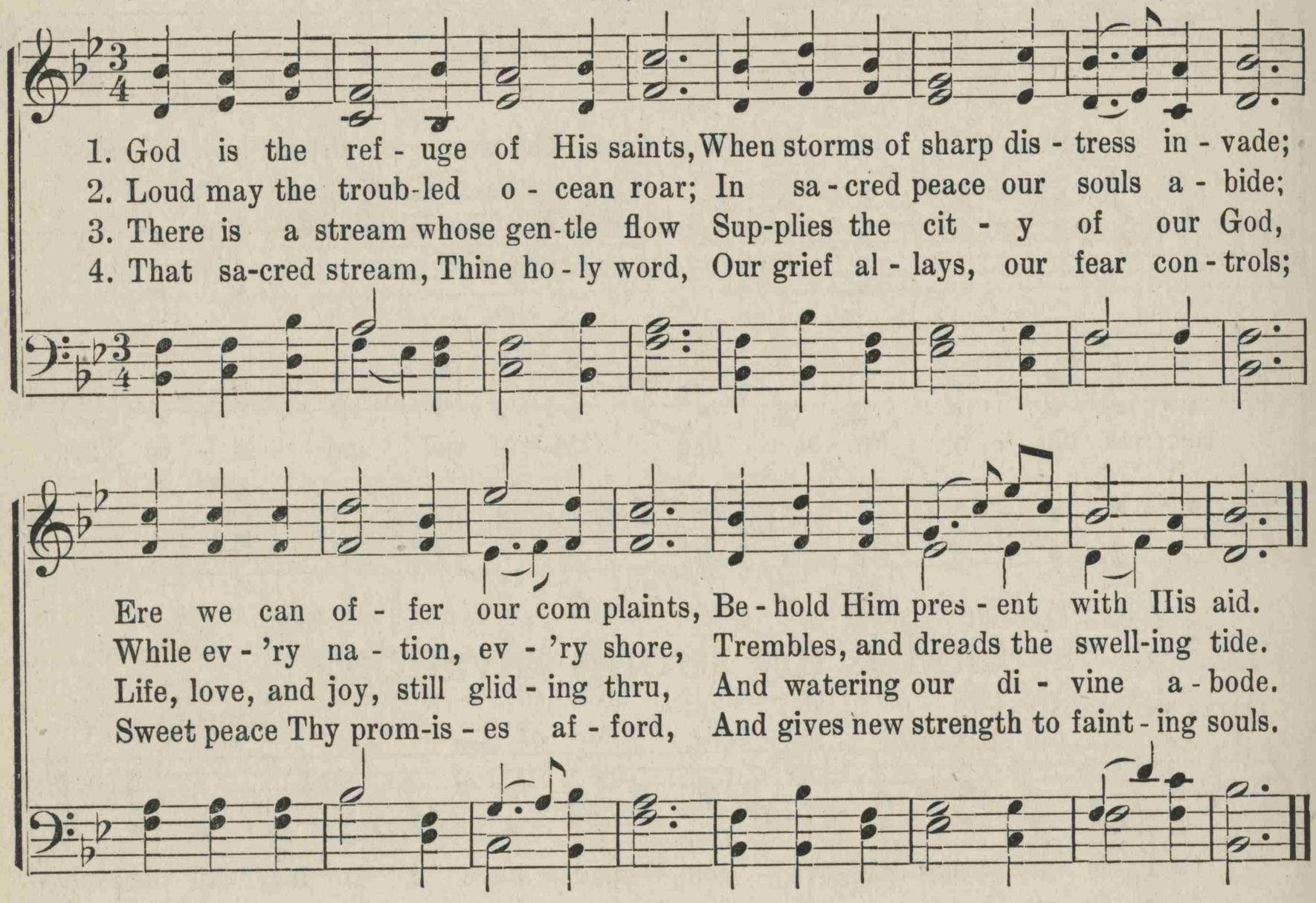
226 God is the refuge of His saints.

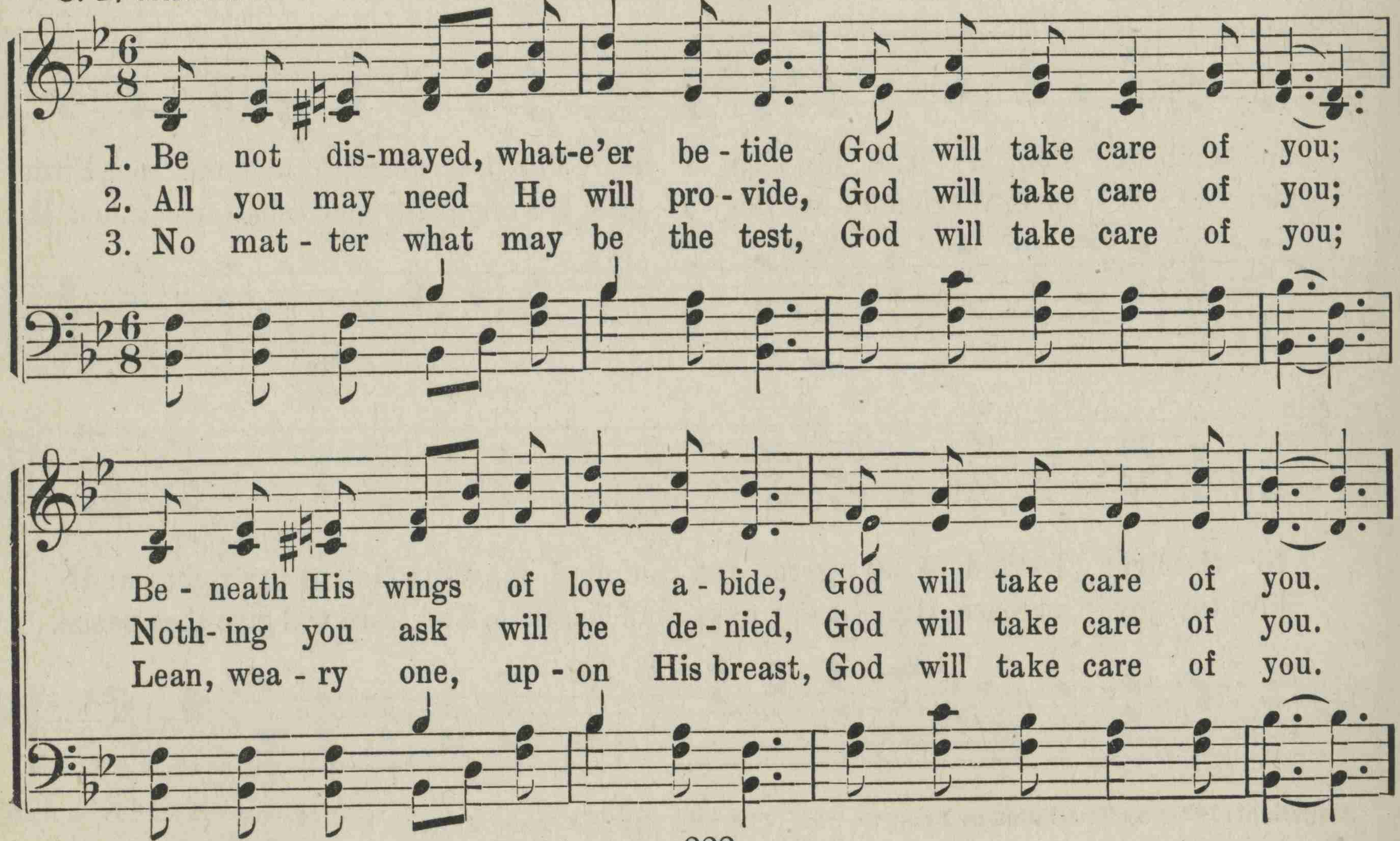
MENDON. Arr. by SAMUEL DYER.



227 God will take care of you.

Dedicated to my wife, Mrs. John A. Davis.

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



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God will take care of you.

CHORUS.

God will take care of you, Thru ev - 'ry day, O'er all the way;
He will take care of you, God will take care of you. (of you.)

228 How firm a foundation.

GEO. KEITH. Unknown.

1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His ex - cel - lent word! What more can He say than to you He has said, You who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled?
2. In ev - 'ry con - di - tion—in sick - ness, in health, In pov - er - ty's vale, or a - bound - ing in wealth, At home and a - broad, on the land, on the sea— As your days may de - mand, so your suc - cor shall be.
3. Fear not: I am with you: O be not dis-mayed: I, I am your God, and will still give you aid; I'll strength - en you, help you, and cause you to stand, Up - held by My right-eous, om - nip - o - tent hand.
4. The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose, I will not, I can not de - sert to His foes; That soul, tho all hell should en- deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no, nev - er for - sake.

229 How firm a foundation.

GEO. KEITH. PORTUGUESE HYMN. M. PORTOGALLO.

1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His ex - cel - lent word! What more can He say than to
2. In ev - ery con - di - tion—in sick - ness, in health, In pov - er - ty's vale, or a - bound - ing in wealth, At home and a - broad, on the
3. Fear not: I am with you: O be not dis - mayed: I, I am your God, and will still give you aid; I'll strength - en you, help you, and
4. The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose, I will not, I can - not de - sert to His foes; That soul, tho all hell should en-

you He has said, You who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have
land, on the sea— As your days may de-mand, so your suc - cor shall
cause you to stand, Up - held by My right - eous, om - nip - o - tent
deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no, nev - er for-

fled? You who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled?
be, As your days may de - mand, so your suc - cor shall be.
hand, Up - held by my right - eous, om - nip - o - tent hand.
sake, I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no, nev - er for - sake.

230 Fear not O little flock.

GUSTAVUS ADOLPHUS. Tr. CATH. WINKWORTH. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Fear not, O lit - tle flock, the foe Who mad - ly seeks your
2. Be of good cheer; your cause be - longs To Him who can a-
3. As true as God's own prom - ise stands, Nor earth nor hell with
4. A - men, Lord Je - sus, grant our prayer! Great Cap - tain, now Thine

o - ver-throw, Dread not his rage and power. What tho your cour - age
venge your wrongs; Leave all to Him, your Lord! Tho hid - den yet from
all their bands A - gainst us shall pre - vail. The Lord shall mock them
arm make bare; Fight for us once a - gain! So shall Thy saints and

some - times faints, His seem - ing tri - umph o'er God's saints
mor - tal eyes, Sal - va - tion shall for you a - rise;
from His throne; God is with us; we are His own;
mar - tyrs raise A might - y cho - rus to Thy praise,

cres. *rit.*

Lasts but a lit - tle hour, Lasts but a lit - tle hour.
He gird - eth on His sword! He gird - eth on His sword!
Our vic - t'ry can - not fail! Our vic - t'ry can - not fail!
World with - out end. A - men. World with - out end. A - men.

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231 Tho faint yet pursuing.

JOHN N. DARBY. THOS. KOSCHAT.

1. Tho faint, yet pur - su - ing, we go on our way; The Lord is our Lead - er, His word is our stay; Tho suf - fering, and sor - row, and
2. He rais - eth the fall - en, He cheer-eth the faint; The weak, and op- pressed, He will hear their com - plaint; The way may be wea - ry, and
3. And to His green pas - tures our foot-steps He leads; His flock in the des - ert how kind - ly He feeds! The lambs in His bos - om He
4. Tho clouds may sur - round us, our God is our light; Tho storms rage a- round us, our God is our might; So, faint yet pur - su - ing, still

tri - al be near, The Lord is our Ref - uge, and whom can we fear? The Lord is our Ref - uge, and whom can we fear?
thorn -y the road, But how can we fal - ter?—our help is in God! But how can we fal - ter?— our help is in God!
ten - der - ly bears, And brings back the wan-derers all safe from the snares. And brings back the wan - derers all safe from the snares.
on - ward we come; The Lord is our Lead - er, and heaven is our home! The Lord is our Lead - er, and heaven is our home!

232 He leadeth me.

J. H. GILMORE. WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. He lead - eth me: O bless - ed thot! O words with heaven-ly com-fort fraught!
2. Some-times mid scenes of deep-est gloom, Sometimes where E-den's bow - ers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur-mur or re - pine;
4. And when my task on earth is done, When by Thy grace the vic-tory's won,

What-e'er I do, wher - e'er I be, Still, 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
By wa - ters still, o'er troub-led sea—Still, 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
Con - tent, what-ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead - eth me.
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thru Jor - dan lead - eth me.

REFRAIN.

He lead - eth me, He lead - eth me; By His own hand He lead - eth me;
His faith - ful fol - lower I would be, For by His hand He lead - eth me.

233 All the way my Saviour leads me!

FANNY J. CROSBY. ROBERT LOWRY.

1. All the way my Sav-iour leads me; What have I to ask be-side?
2. All the way my Sav-iour leads me, Cheers each wind-ing path I tread;
3. All the way my Sav-iour leads me; O the full-ness of His love!

Can I doubt His ten-der mer-cy, Who thru life has been my Guide?
Gives me grace for ev-ery tri-al, Feeds me with the liv-ing bread;
Per-fect rest to me is prom-ised In my Fa-ther's house a-bove;

Heaven-ly peace, di-vin-est com-fort, Here by faith in Him to dwell!
Tho my wear-y steps may fal-ter, And my soul a-thirst may be,
When my spir-it, clothed, im-mor-tal, Wings its flight to realms of day,

For I know, what-e'er be-fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things well;
Gush-ing from the Rock be-fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I see;
This my song thru end-less a-ges— Je-sus led me all the way;

For I know, what-e'er be-fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things well.
Gush-ing from the Rock be-fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I see.
This my song thru end-less a-ges— Je-sus led me all the way.

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234 When we walk with the Lord.

J. H. SAMMIS. TRUST AND OBEY. D. B. TOWNER.

1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of His word, What a glo - ry He
2. Not a shad - ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quick - ly
3. Not a bur - den we bear, Not a sor - row we share, But our toil He doth
4. But we nev - er can prove The de-lights of His love, Un - til all on the
5. Then in fel - low - ship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His

sheds on our way! While we do His good will, He a-bides with us
drives it a - way; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a
rich - ly re - pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown nor a
al - tar we lay, For the fa - vor He shows, And the joy He be-
side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will

CHORUS.

still, And with all who will trust and o - bey.
tear, Can a - bide while we trust and o - bey. Trust and o - bey, for there's
cross, But is blest if we trust and o - bey.
stows, Are for them who will trust and o - bey.
go, Nev-er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.

no oth - er way To be hap - py in Je - sus, but to trust and o - bey.

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235 In heavenly love abiding.

ANNA L. WARING. WARING. MENDELSSOHN.

1. In heav - enly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear;
2. Wher-ev - er He may guide me, No want shall turn me back;
3. Green pas - tures are be - fore me, Which yet I have not seen;

And safe in such con - fid - ing, For noth - ing chan - ges here.
My Shep - herd is be - side me, And noth - ing can I lack.
Bright skies will soon be o'er me, Where the dark clouds have been.

The storm may roar with - out me, My heart may low be laid,
His wis - dom ev - er wak - eth, His sight is nev - er dim;
My hope I can - not meas - ure, My path to life is free;

But God is round a - bout me—And can I be dis-mayed?
He knows the way He tak - eth, And I will walk with Him.
My Sav - iour has my treas - ure, And He will walk with me.

236 'Tis the blessed hour of prayer.

FANNY J. CROSBY. BLESSED HOUR OF PRAYER. W. H. DOANE.

1. 'Tis the bless- ed hour of prayer, when our hearts low - ly bend, And we gath - er to Je - sus, our Sav - iour and Friend: If we come to Him in faith His pro - tec - tion to share; What a balm for the wea - ry! O how
2. 'Tis the bless- ed hour of prayer, when the Sav - iour draws near, With a ten - der com-pas - sion His chil - dren to hear; When He tells us we may cast at His feet ev - ery care, What a balm for the wea - ry! O how
3. 'Tis the bless- ed hour of prayer, when the tempt - ed and tried To the Sav-iour who loves them their sor - row con - fide; With a sym - pa - thiz - ing heart He re-moves ev - ery care; What a balm for the wea - ry! O how
4. At the bless- ed hour of prayer, trust-ing Him, we be - lieve That the bless-ing we're need-ing we'll sure - ly re - ceive; In the full - ness of this trust we shall lose ev - ery care; What a balm for the wea - ry! O how

REFRAIN

sweet to be there! Bless-ed hour of prayer, Bless-ed hour of prayer, What a balm for the wea - ry! O how sweet to be there!

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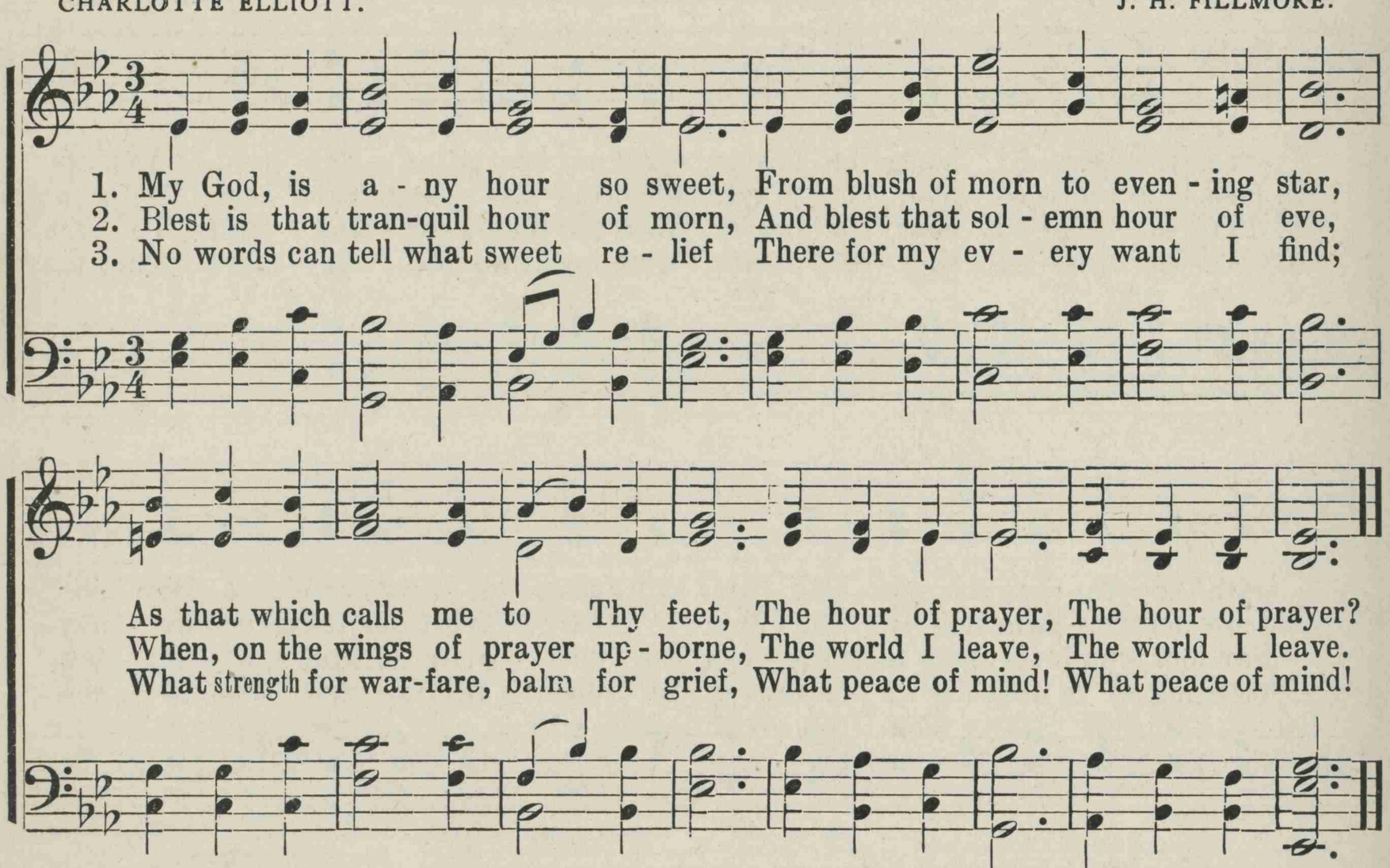
237 My God is any hour so sweet?

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. J. H. FILLMORE.



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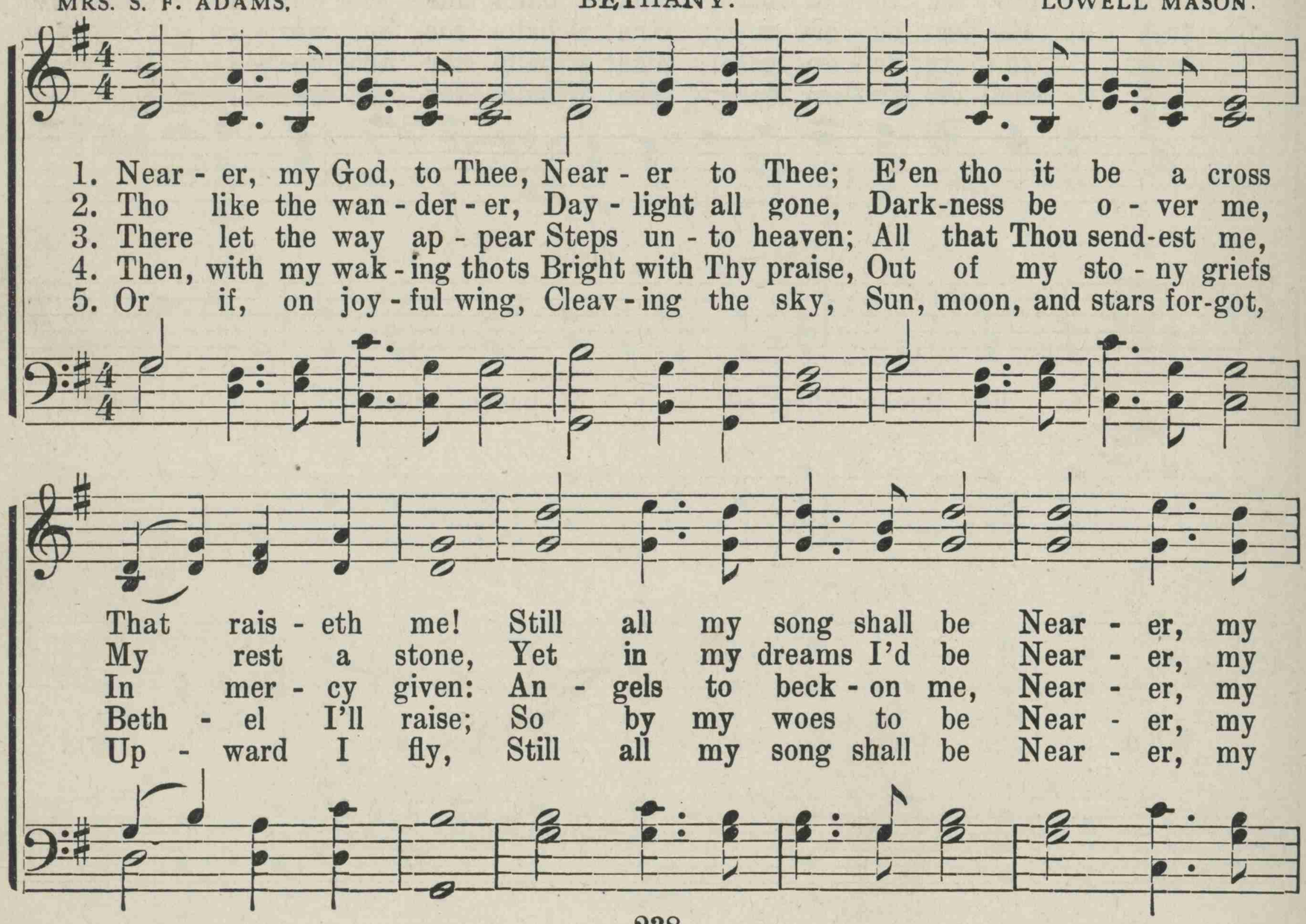
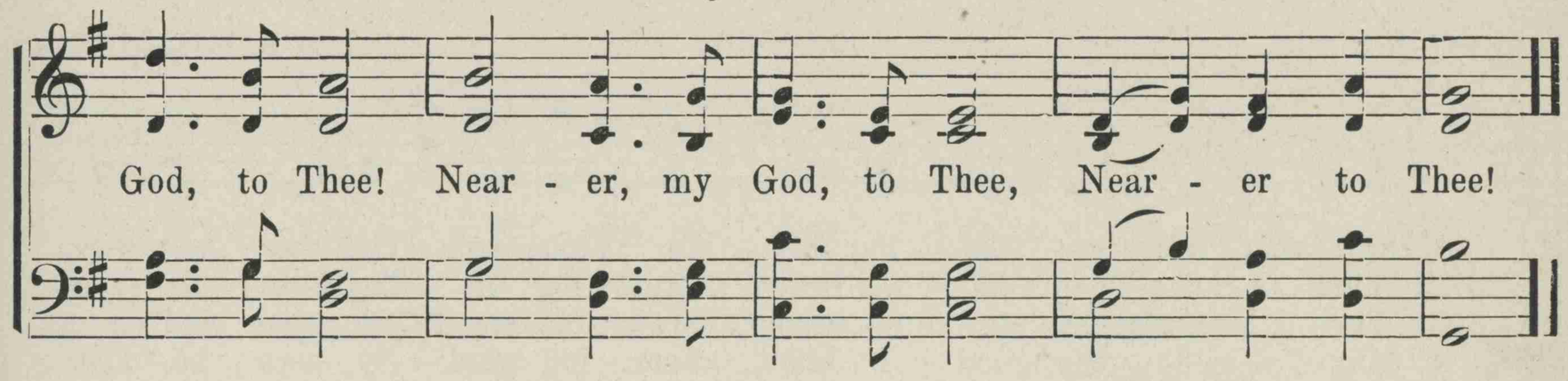
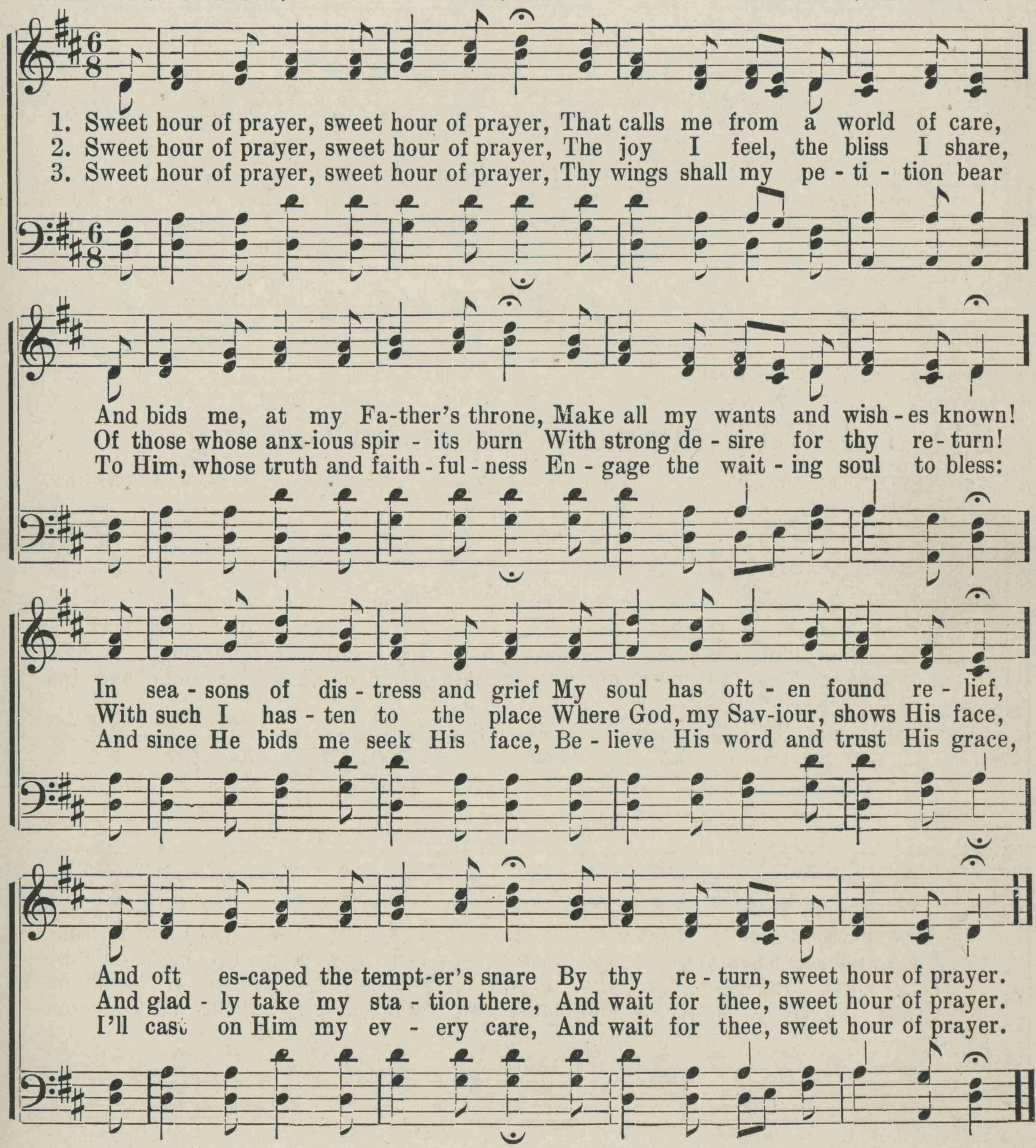
238 Nearer my God to Thee.

MRS. S. F. ADAMS. BETHANY. LOWELL MASON.



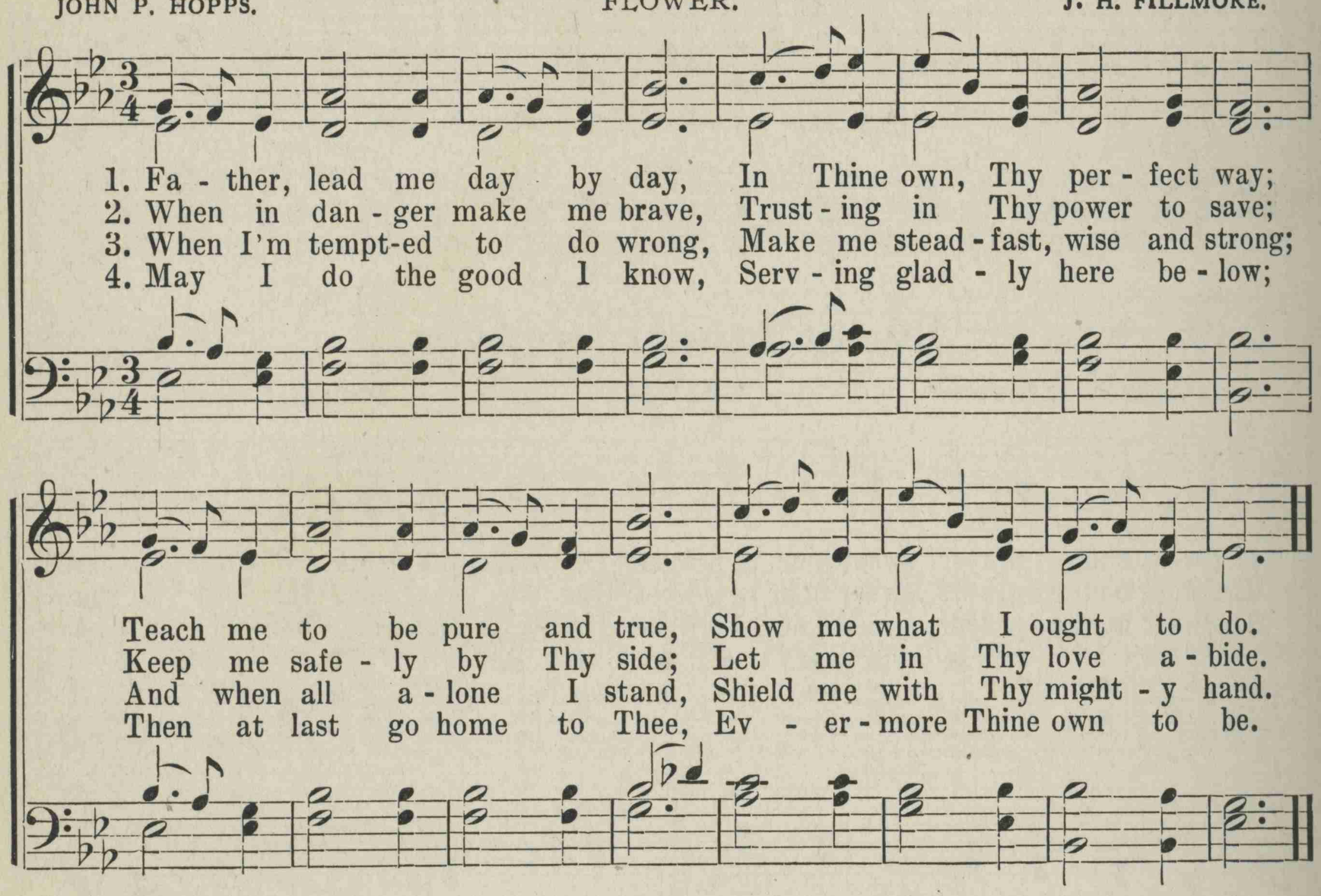
Nearer my God to Thee.

239 Sweet hour of prayer.

WILLIAM W. WALFORD. WALFORD. WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.



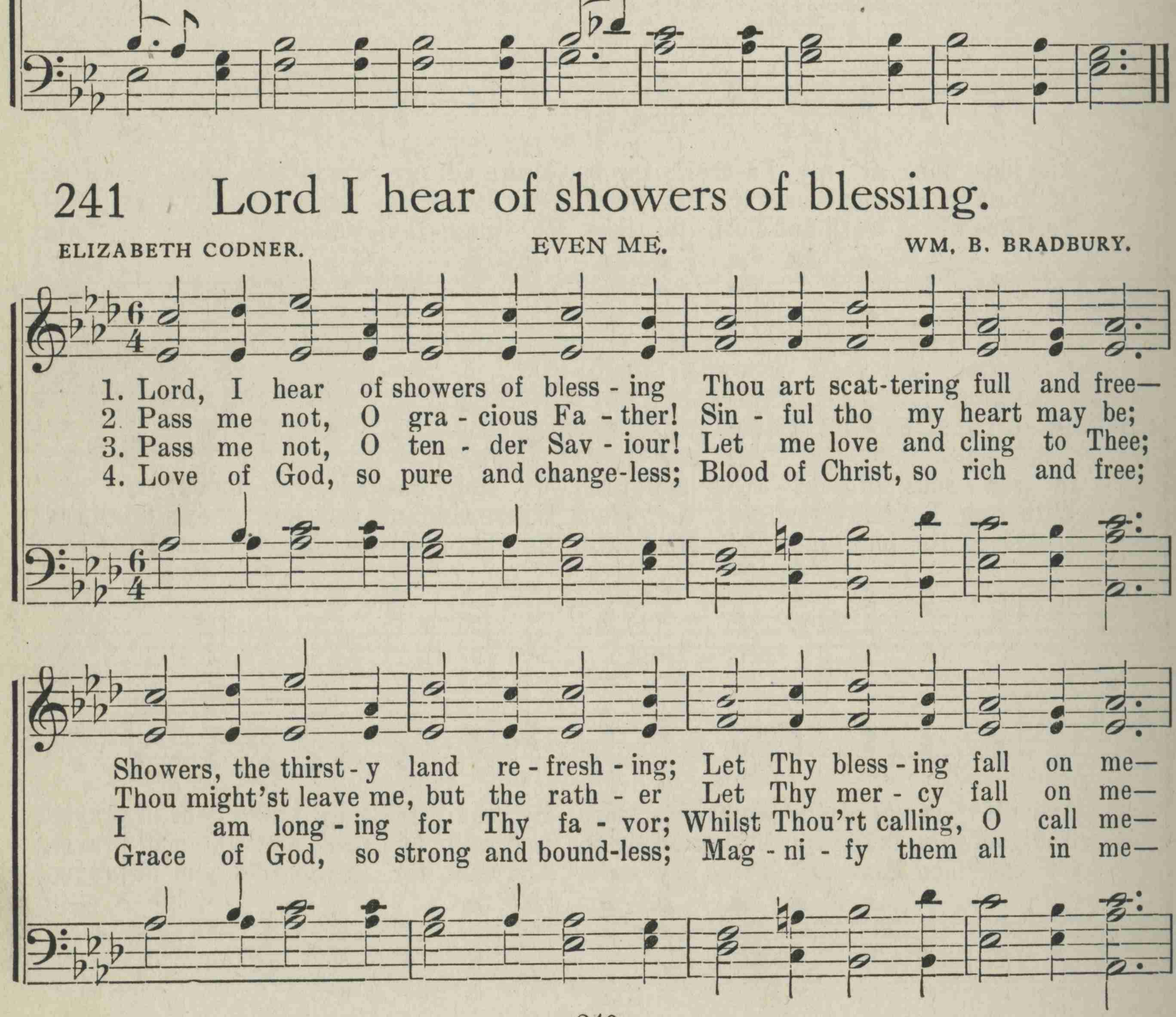
240 Father lead me day by day.

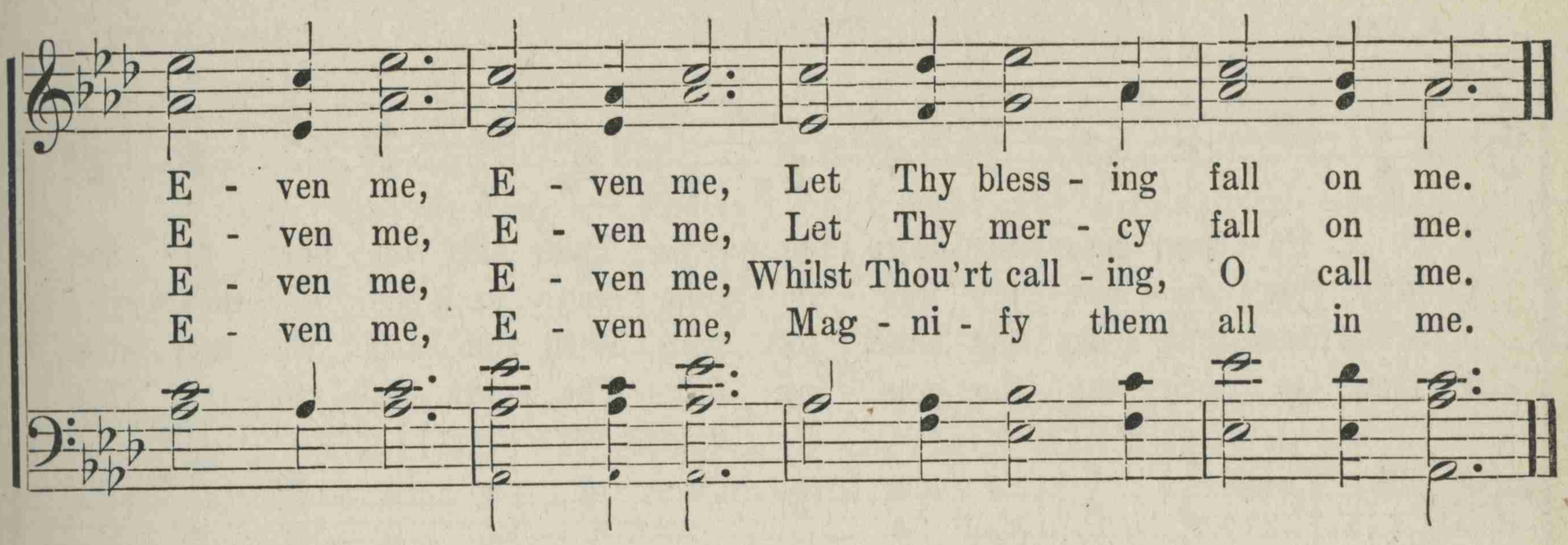
JOHN P. HOPPS. FLOWER. J. H. FILLMORE.

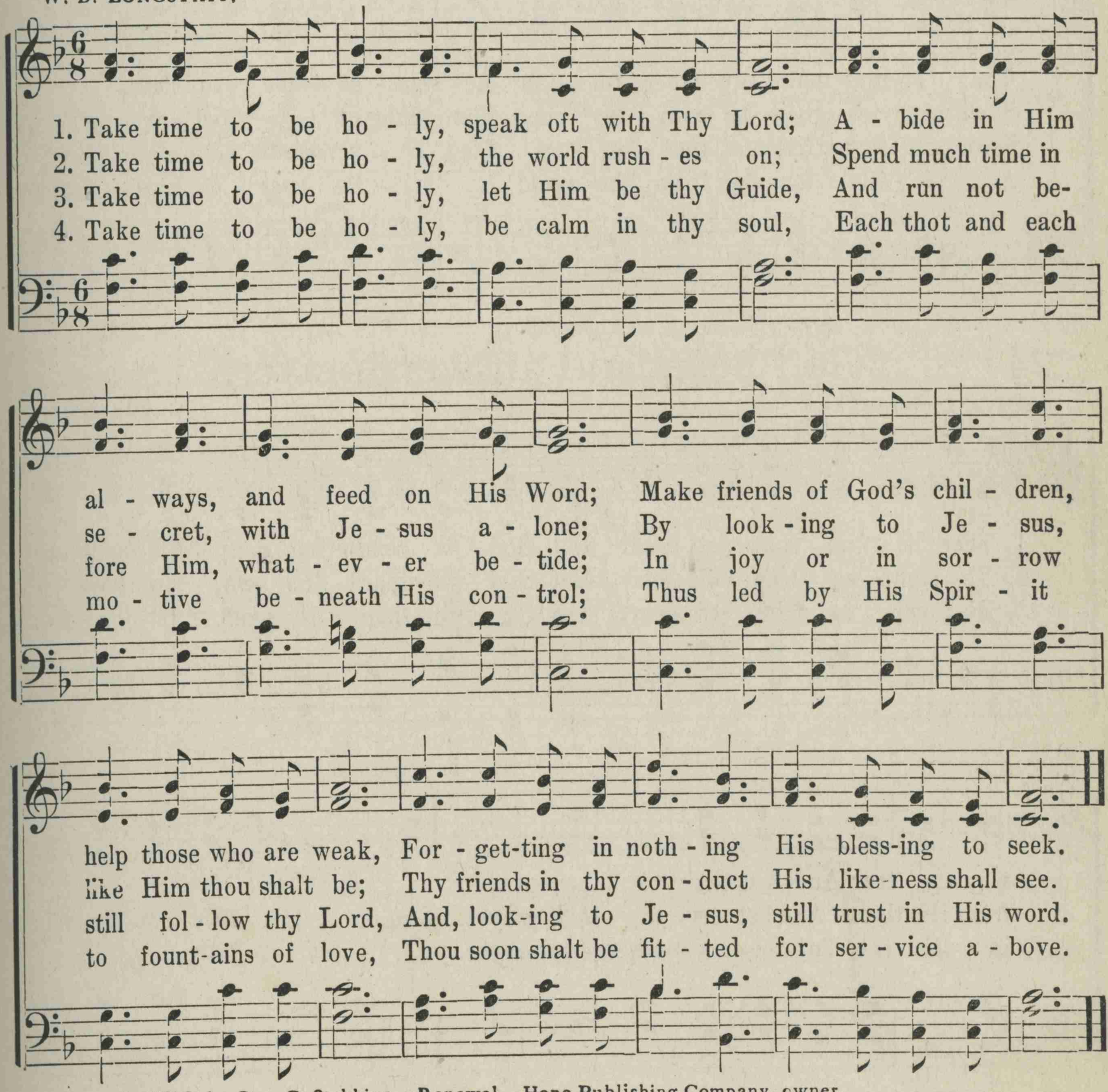


241 Lord I hear of showers of blessing.

ELIZABETH CODNER. EVEN ME. WM. B. BRADBURY.



Lord I hear of showers of blessing.

242 Take time to be holy.

W. D. LONGSTAFF. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

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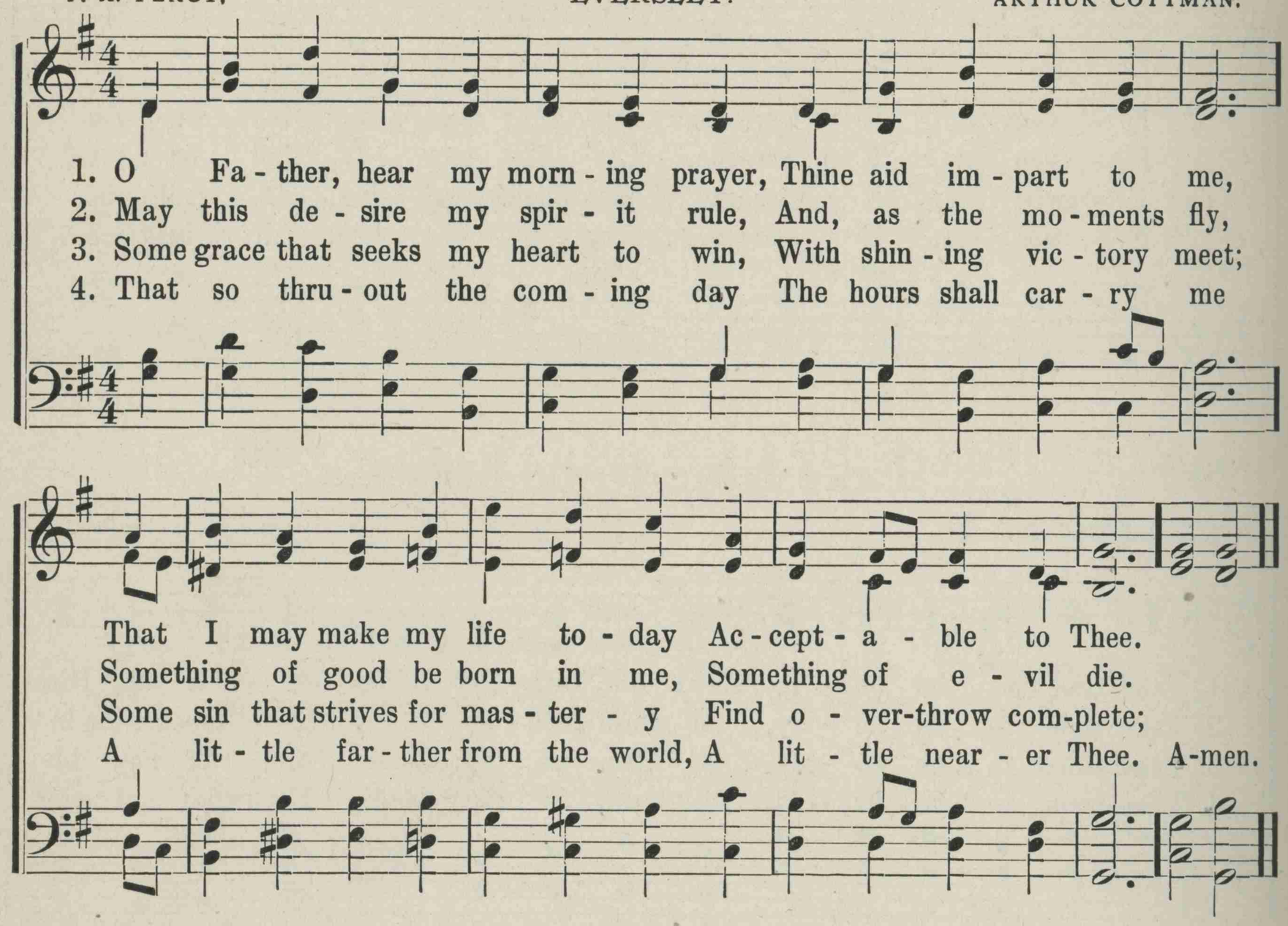
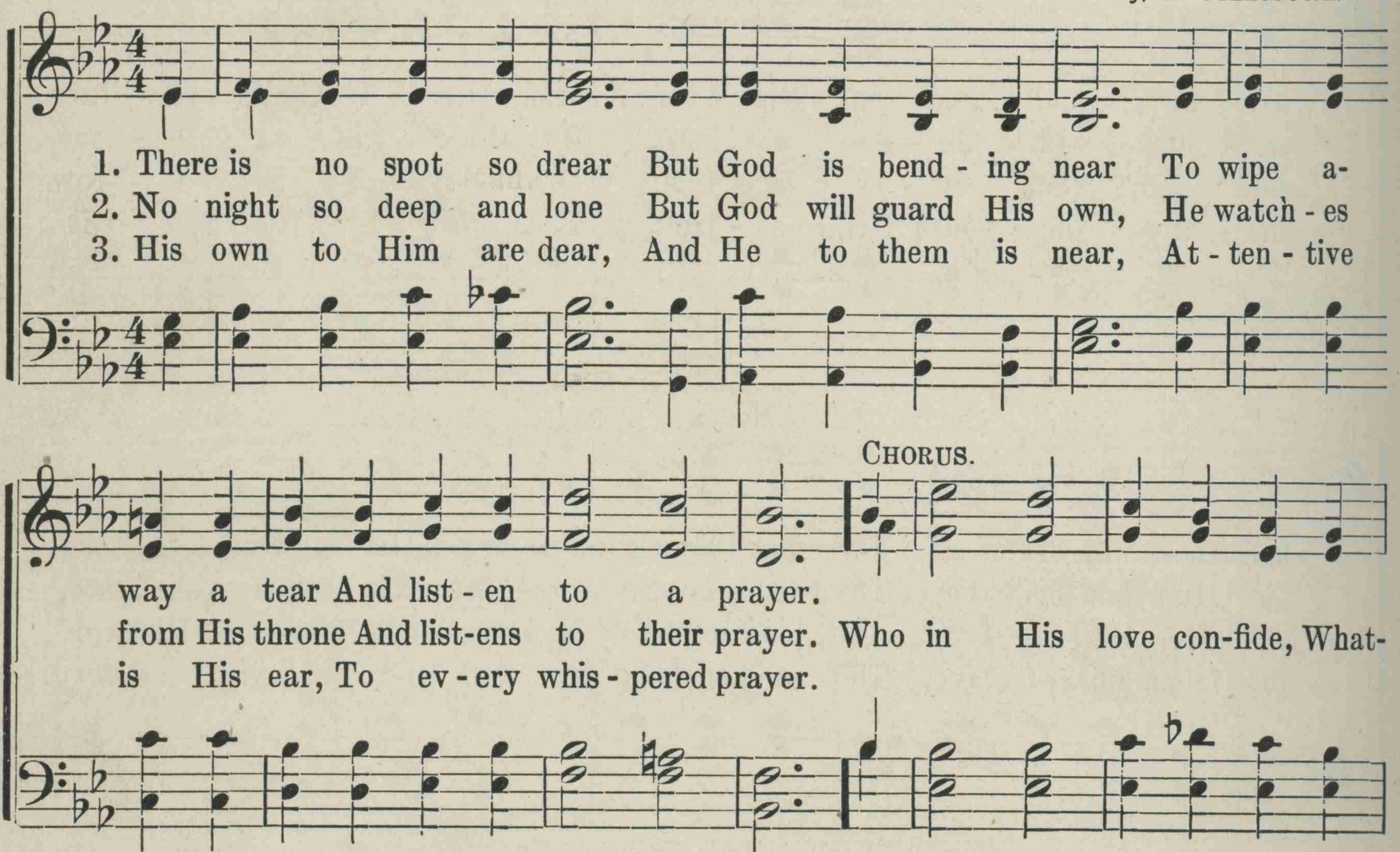
243 O Father hear my morning prayer.

F. A. PERCY. EVERSLEY. ARTHUR COTTMAN.



244 God hears and answers prayer.

GEORGE O. WEBSTER. J. H. FILLMORE.



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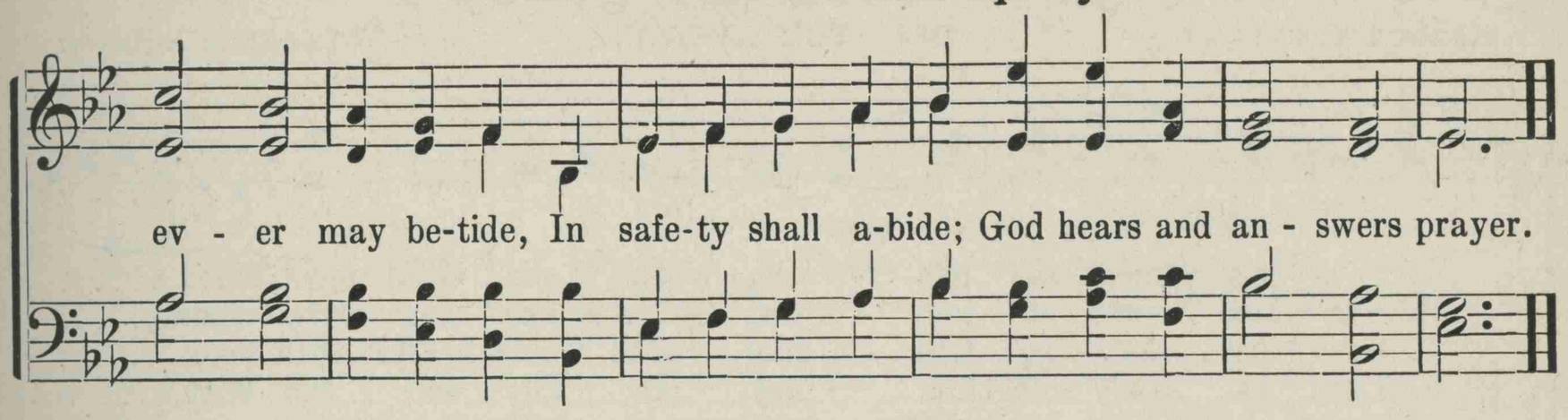
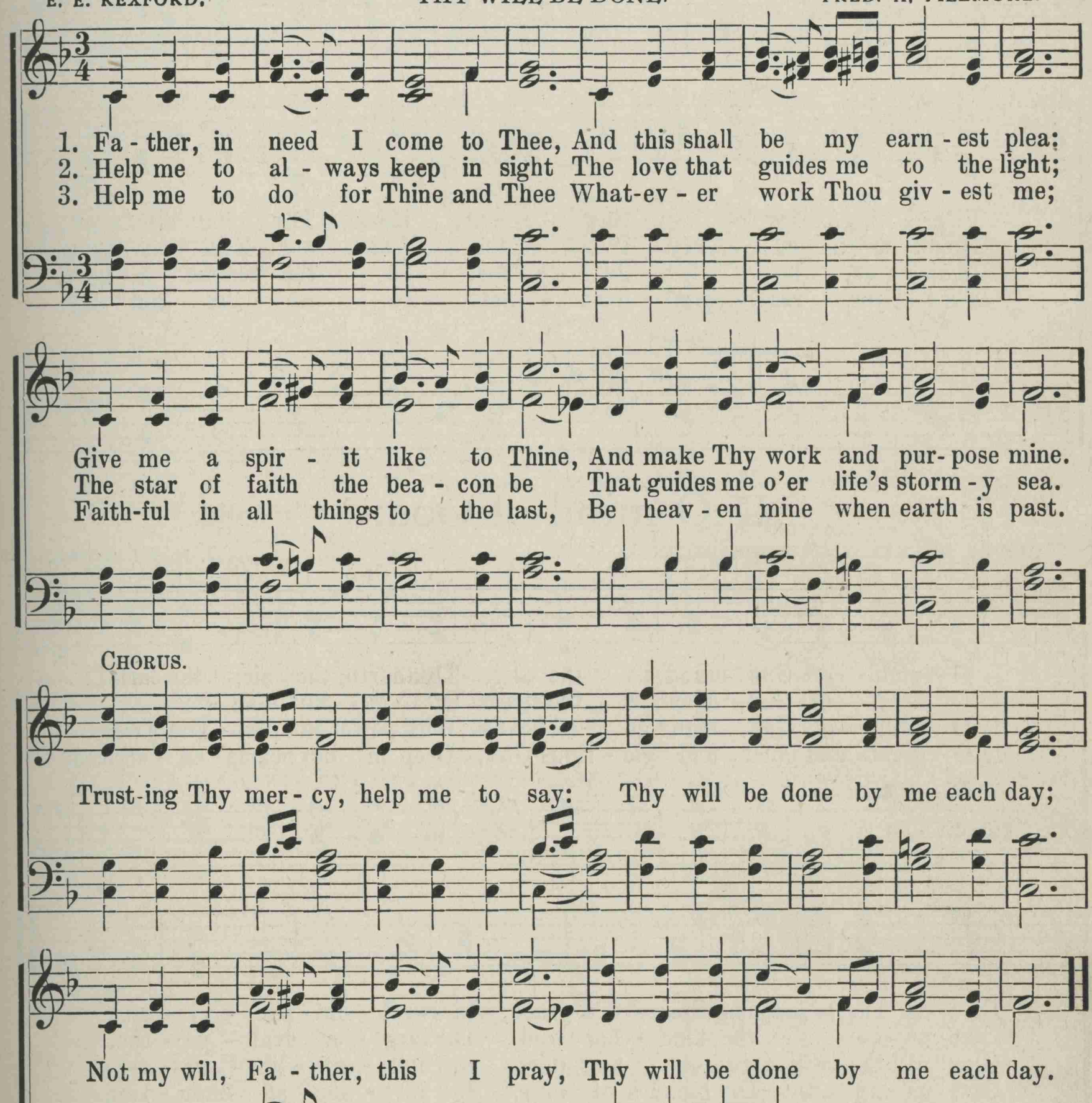
God hears and answers prayer.

245 Father in need I come to Thee.

E. E. REXFORD. THY WILL BE DONE. FRED. A. FILLMORE.



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246 Jesus meek and gentle

GEORGE R. PRYNNE. DOWSTON CASTLE. CLARENCE HUDSON.

1. Je - sus, meek and gen - tle, Son of God most high,.....
2. Par - don our of - fen - ces, Loose our cap - tive chains,.....
3. Give us ho - ly free - dom, Fill our hearts with love;.....
4. Lead us on our jour - ney, Be Thy - self the Way,.....

Pity - ing, lov - ing Sav - iour, Hear Thy chil - dren's cry.
Break down ev - ery i - dol Which our soul de - tains.
Draw us, ho - ly Je - sus! To the realms a - bove.
Thru ter - res - trial dark - ness To ce - les - tial day.

247 O mind of God.

OLIVER HUCKEL. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. O mind of God, broad as the sky, The earth, the air, the sea,
2. O heart of God, deep as the needs Of all hu - man - i - ty,
3. O will of God, high as all heaven, With power su - perb and free,
4. O great and good and glo - rious God, Deep in our hearts en - shrined,

Give us Thy broadening Spir - it's grace, In sweet sim - plic - i - ty.
Give un - to us the kind - lier soul, The larg - er sym - pa - thy.
Give us the will to do and dare, In full - est lib - er - ty.
Give un - to us Thy breadth of love, In lov - ing all man - kind.

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248 In the valley of silence.

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. In the Val - ley of Si - lence I walk with my God, Where God and my soul are a - lone;
2. In the Val - ley of Si - lence I think of my sin, And long to be stain-less and pure;
3. In the Val - ley of Si - lence is nev - er a fear, For God will take care of His own;

And o - ver the path that the an - gels have trod,
But God in His good - ness is speaking with - in,
So firm - ly I walk, with - out tre - mor or tear,

REFRAIN.

I press, with my hand in His own. (His own.)
To tell me His mer - cy is sure. (is sure.)
While God and my soul are a - lone. (a - lone.)

O Val - ley of Si - lence! O Val - ley of Rest, Where God and my soul are a - lone! (a - lone!)
In the beau-ty and still - ness I find sweet re - pose And peace, His sweet peace is my own. (my own.)

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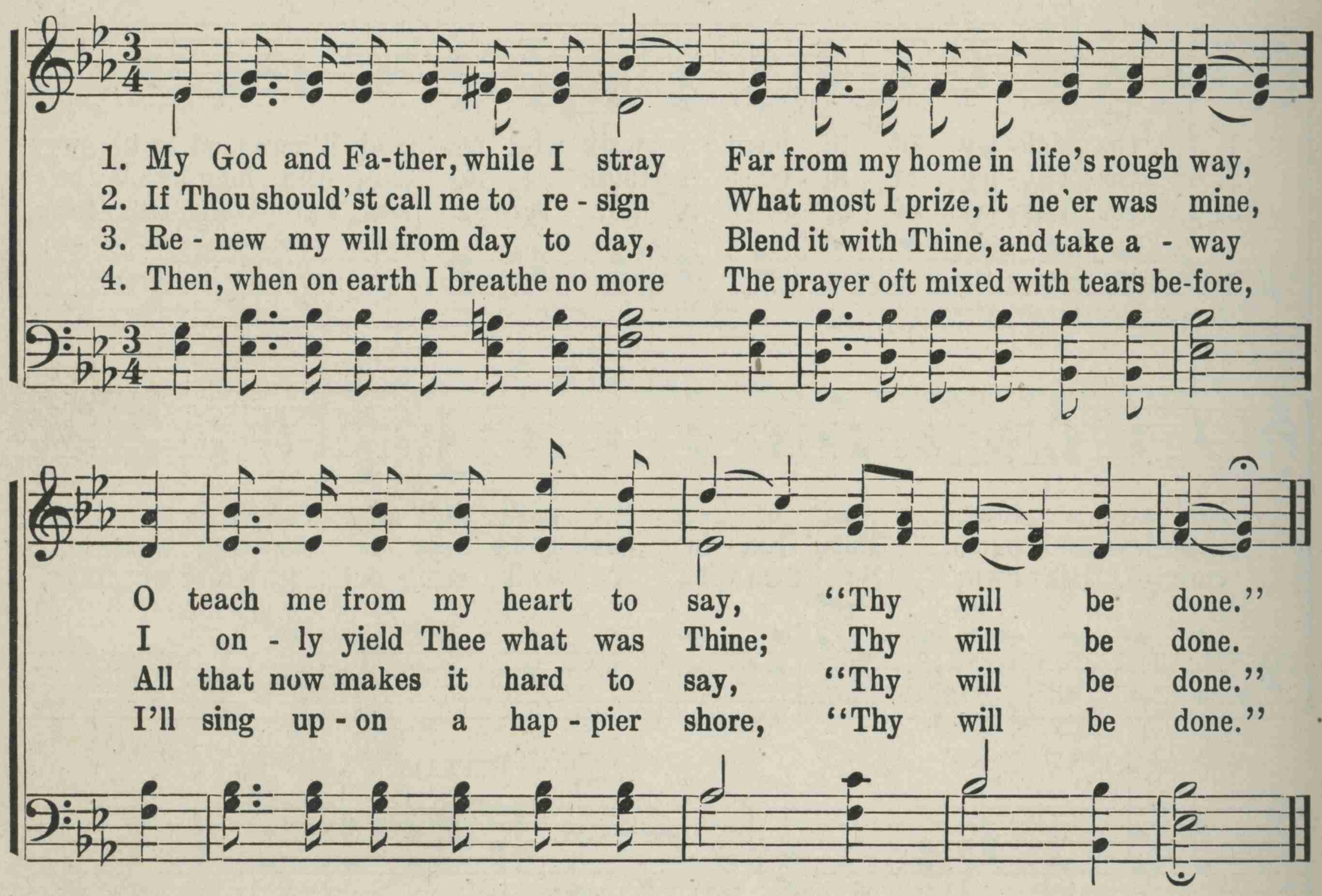
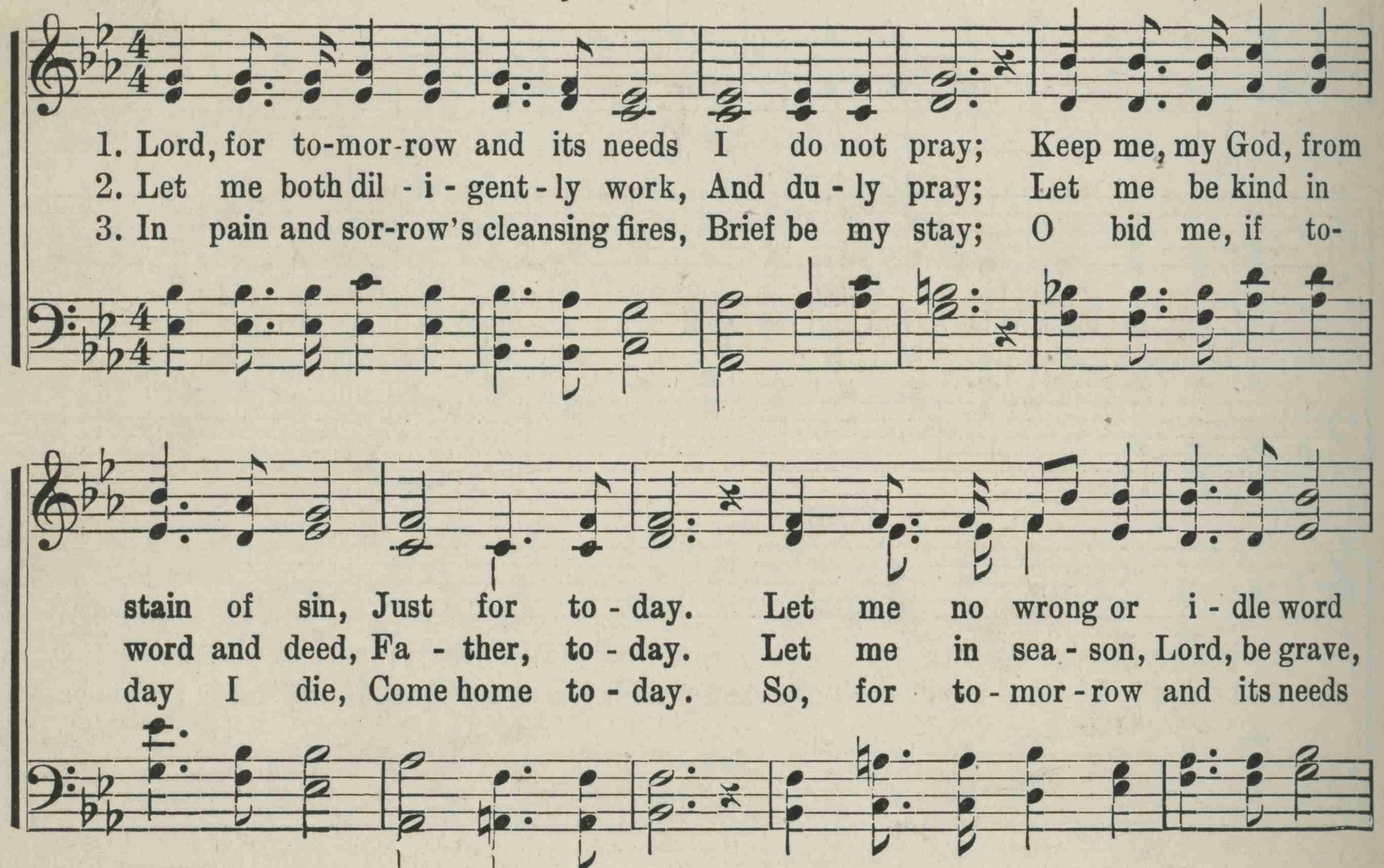
249 My God and Father.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. J. H. FILLMORE.

250 Lord for tomorrow and its needs.

E. R. WILBERFORCE. JUST FOR TODAY. H. R. PALMER.



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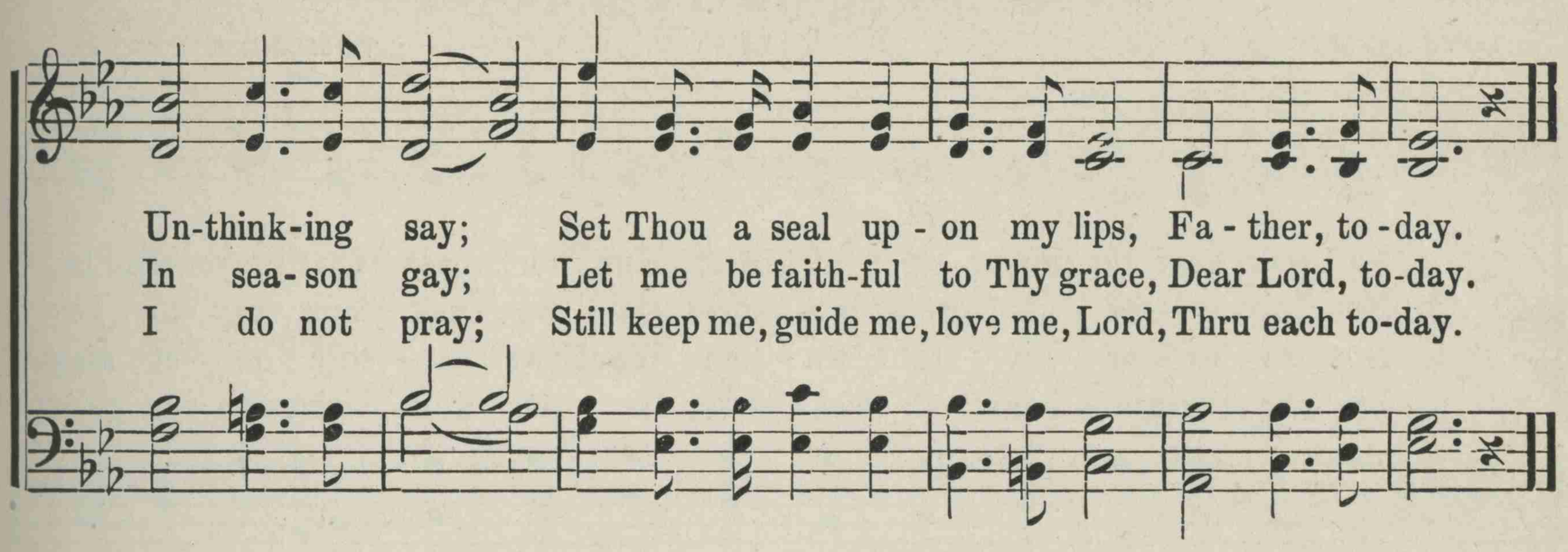
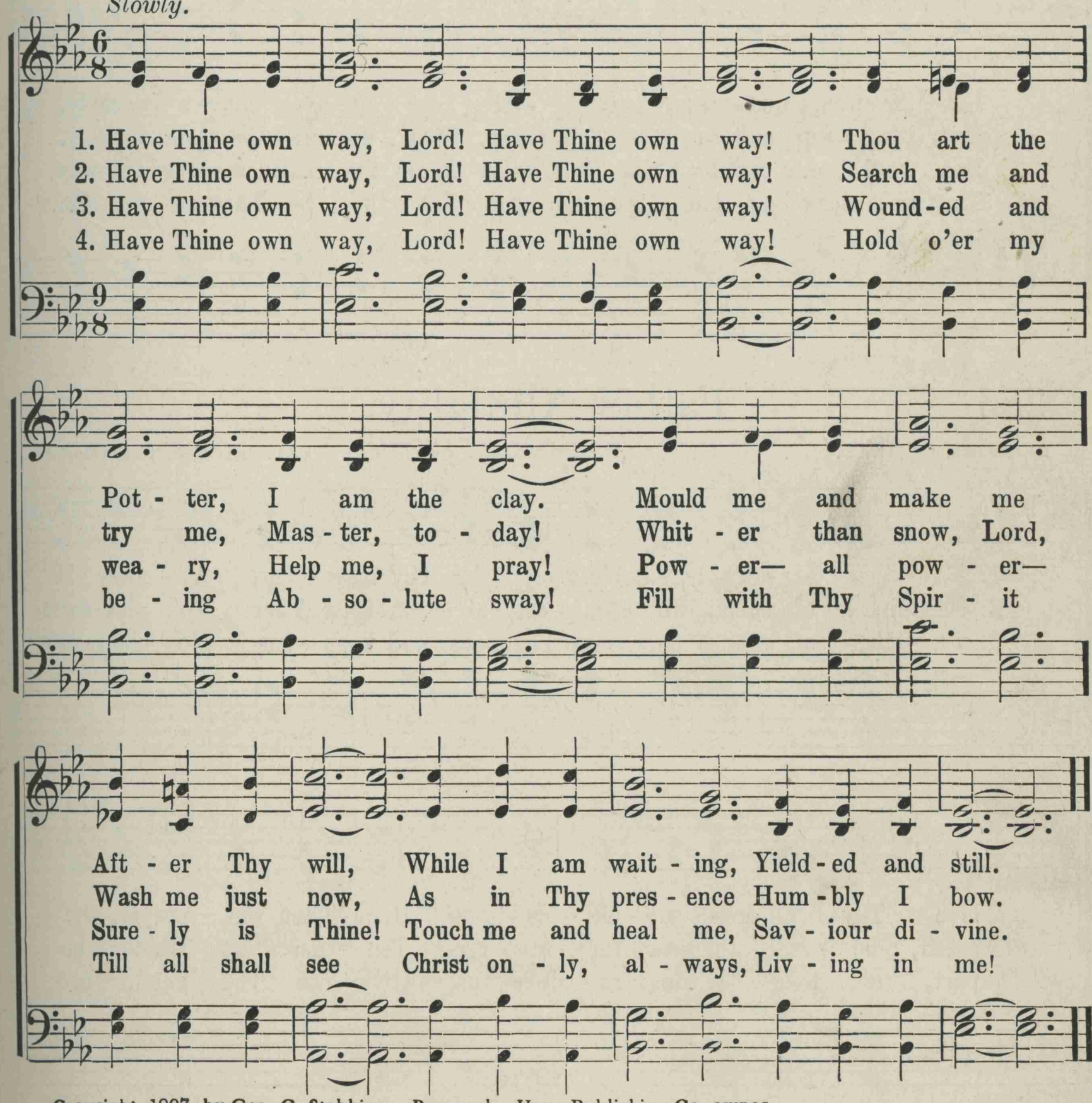
Lord for tomorrow and its needs.

251 Have Thine own way Lord.

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

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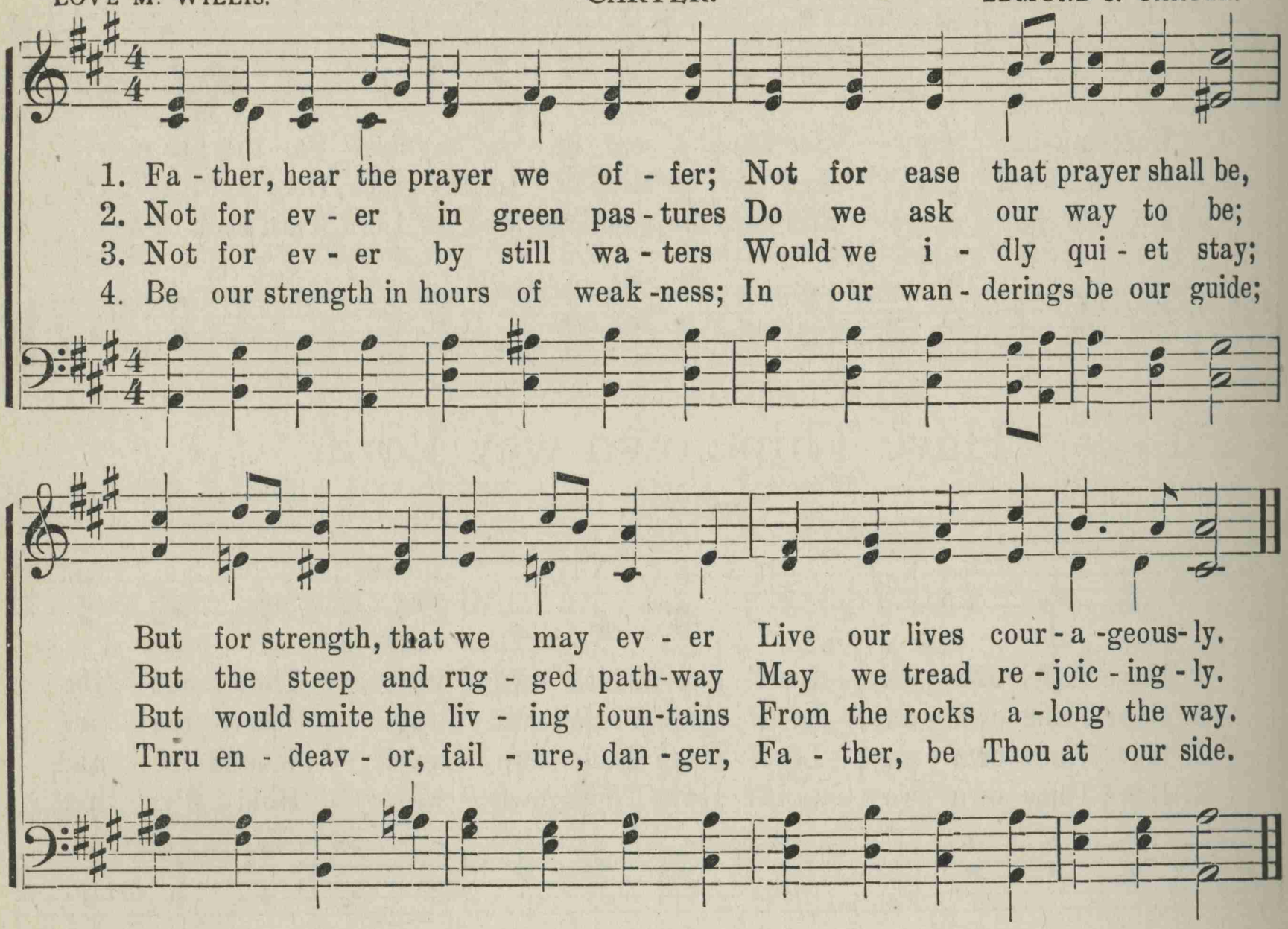
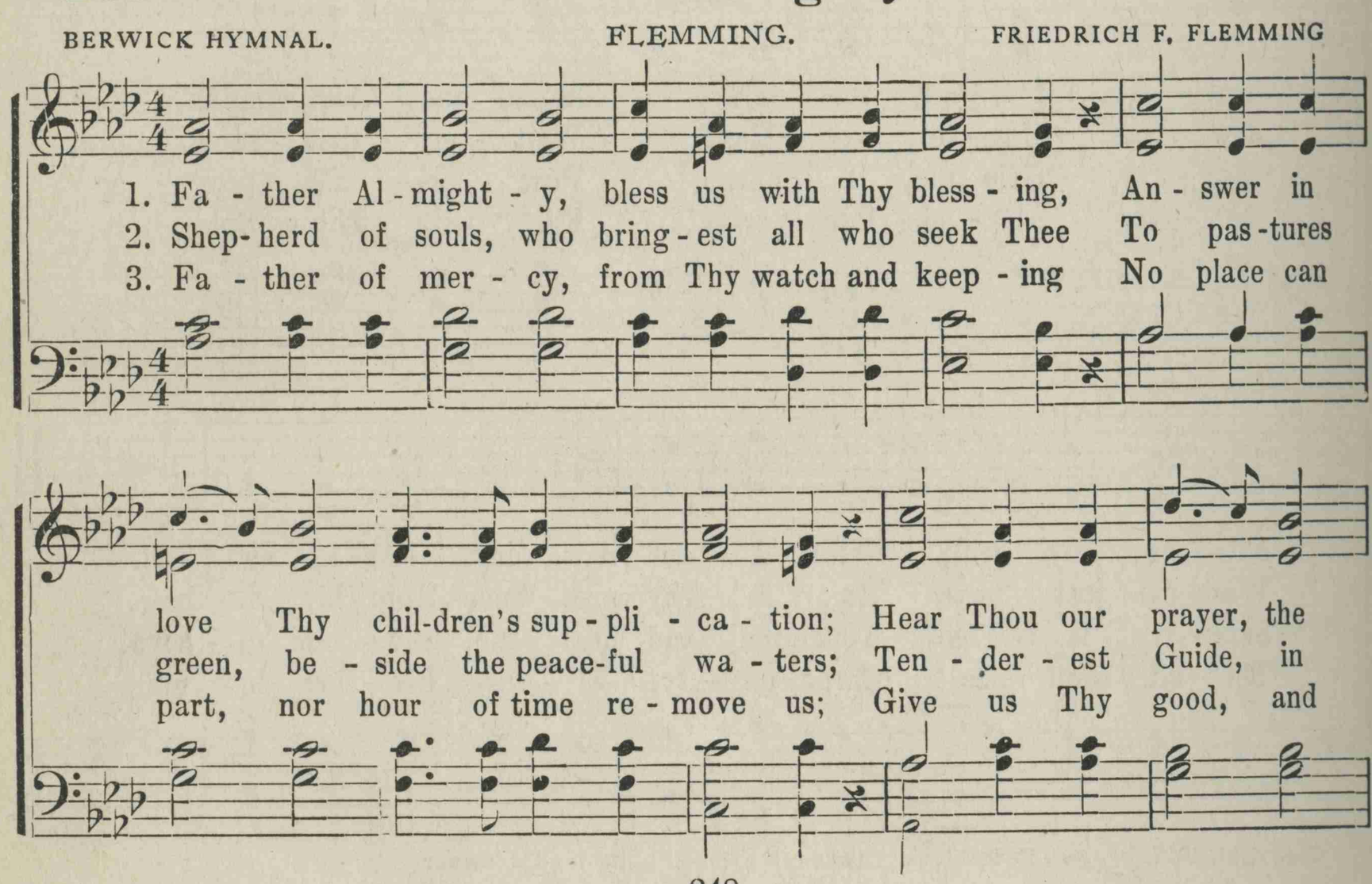
252 Father hear the prayer we offer.

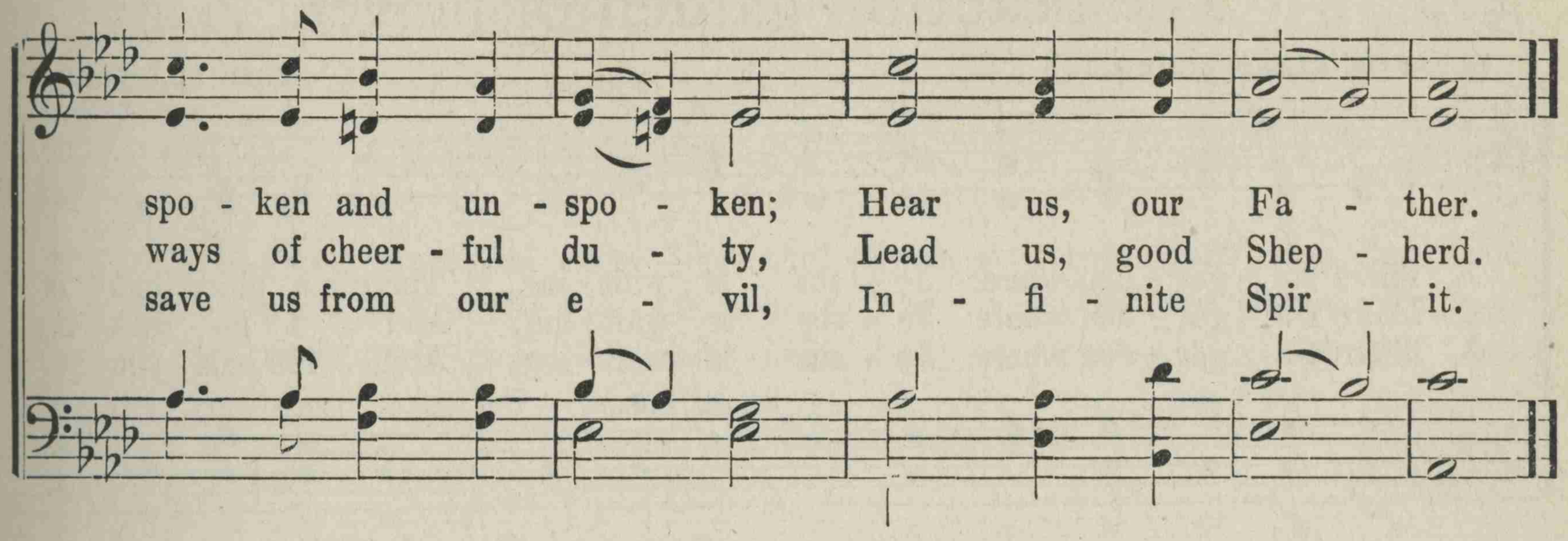
LOVE M. WILLIS. CARTER. EDMUND S. CARTER.

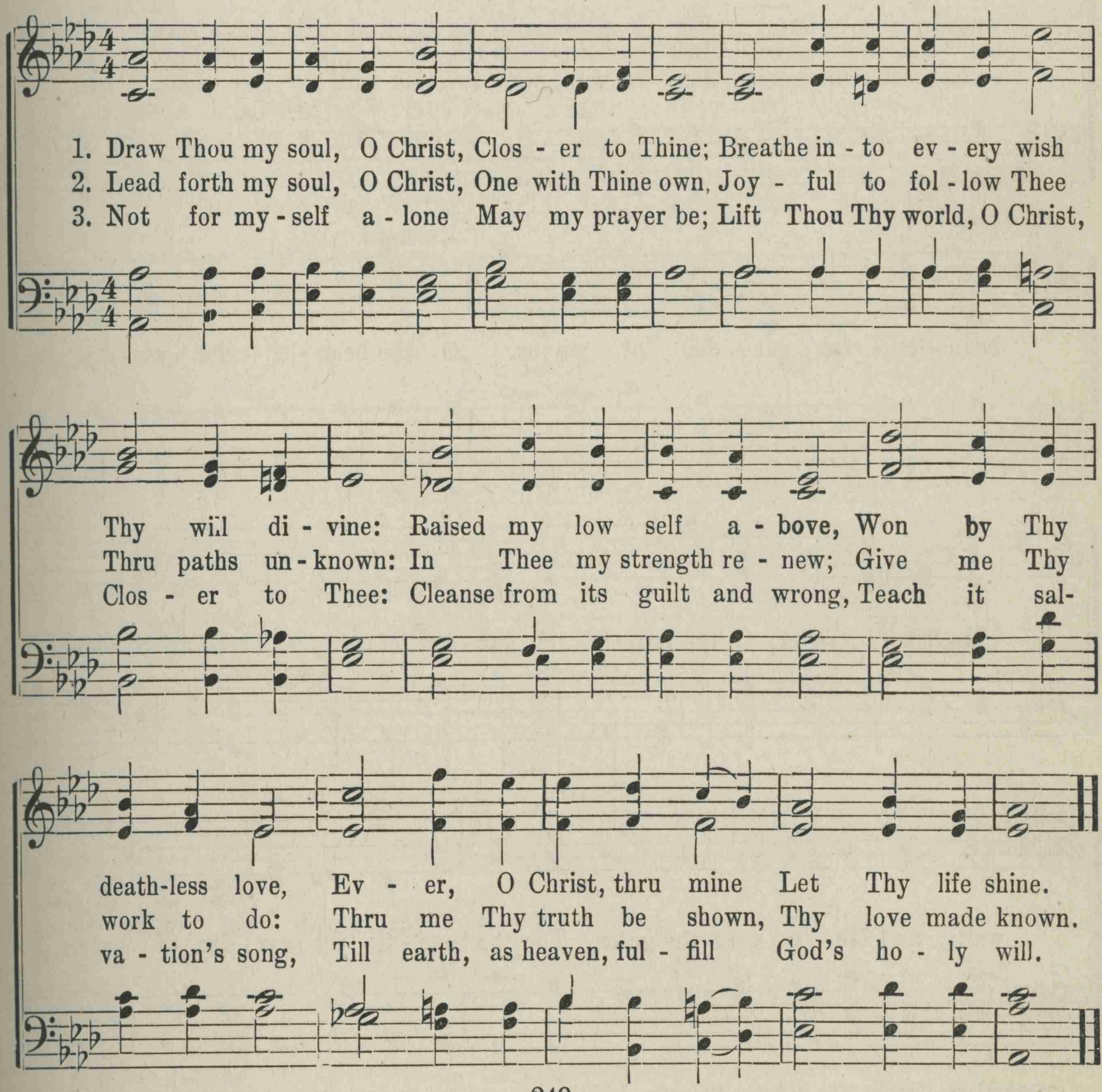


253 Father Almighty.

BERWICK HYMNAL. FLEMMING. FRIEDRICH F. FLEMMING



Father Almighty.

254 Draw Thou my soul O Christ.

LUCY LARCOM. ST. EDMUND. ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.

To Miss Mary Kelly, Nanking, China.

255 The beautiful garden of prayer.

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. There's a gar - den where Je - sus is wait - ing, There's a place that is won-drous-ly fair; For it glows with the light of His pres - ence, 'Tis the
2. There's a gar - den where Je - sus is wait - ing, And I go with my bur - den and care; Just to learn from His lips words of com - fort, In the
3. There's a gar - den where Je - sus is wait - ing, And He bids you to come meet Him there; Just to walk and to talk with my Sav - iour, In the

REFRAIN.

beau - ti - ful gar - den of prayer. O the beau - ti - ful gar - den, the gar - den of prayer, O the beau-ti - ful gar - den of prayer; There my Sav-iour a- waits, and He o - pens the gates, To the beau - ti - ful gar - den of prayer.

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256 Jesus prayed for me.

GEORGE O. WEBSTER. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Oft - en comes the cheer - ing thot, Sweet-est com - fort it has brot—
2. When I face temp - ta - tion's hour, When I feel the tempt-er's power,
3. Or, when dark - ness hov - ers near, And my heart is sick with fear,
4. Seat - ed now up - on His throne, In - ter - ced - ing for His own;

Once, in dark Geth - sem - a - ne, Je - sus prayed for me.
Like a bea - con light I see: Je - sus prayed for me.
This can set my spir - it free: Je - sus died for me.
E - ven now, by faith, I see Je - sus prays for me.

CHORUS.

Yes, His prayer in - clud - ed me, There in dark Geth - sem - a - ne;

rit.

Ere He died up - on the tree, Je - sus prayed for me.

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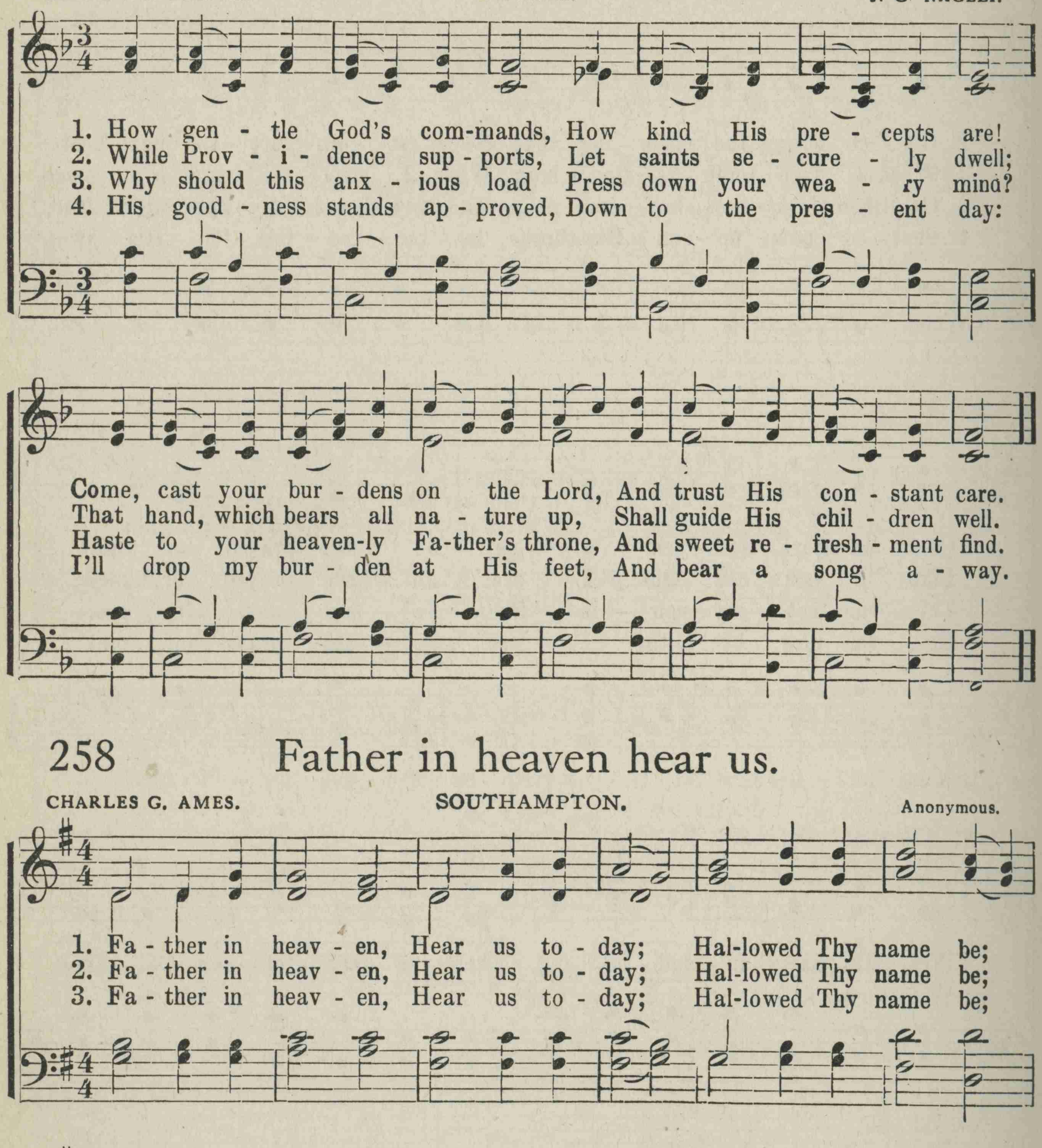
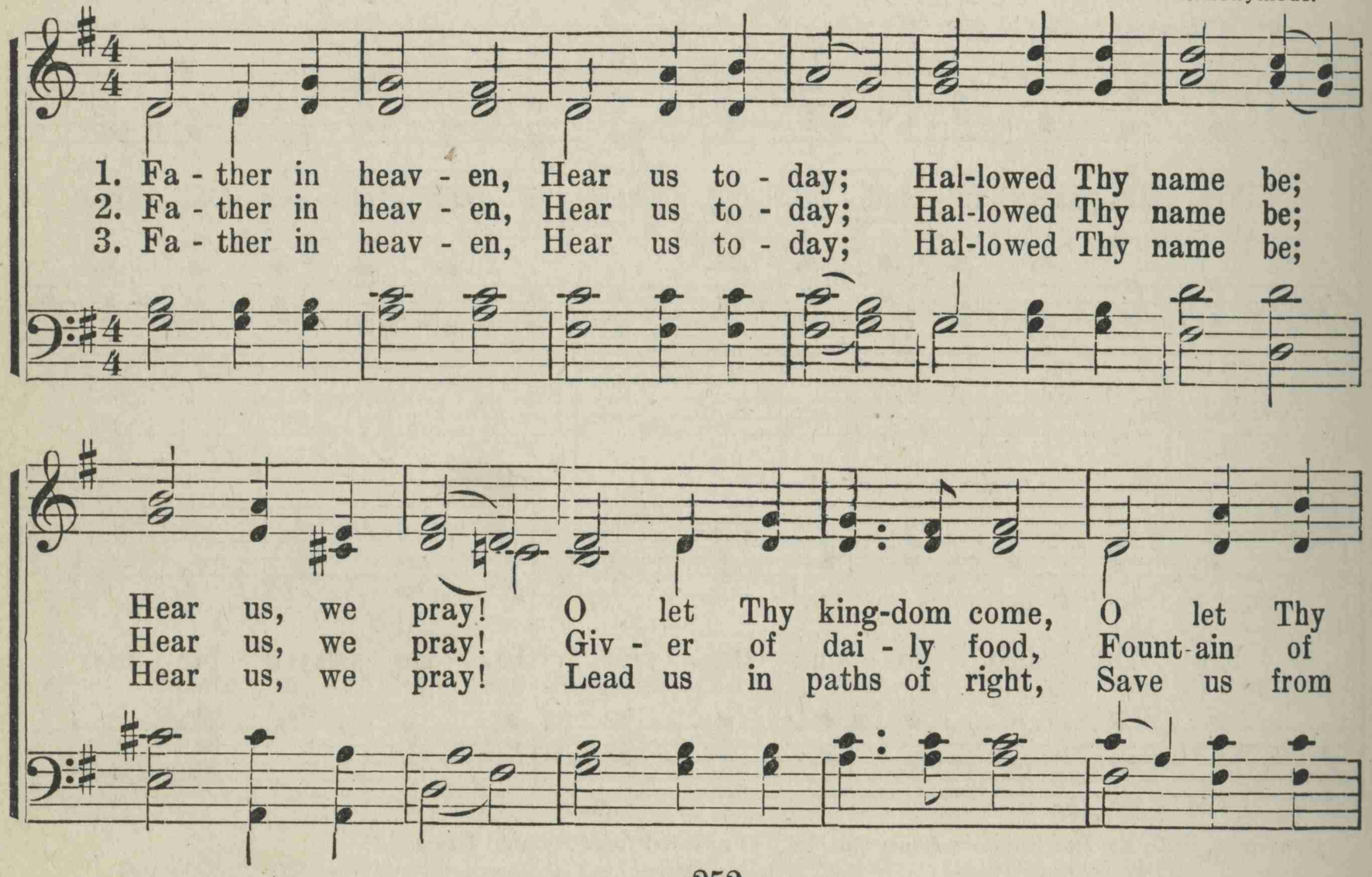
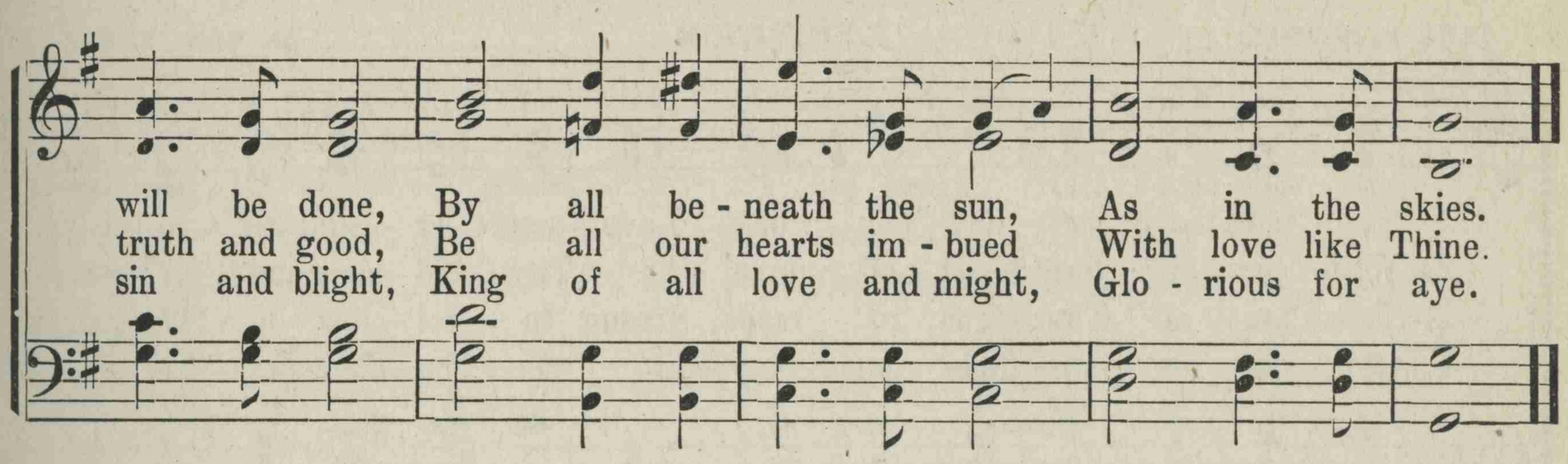
257 How gentle God's commands.

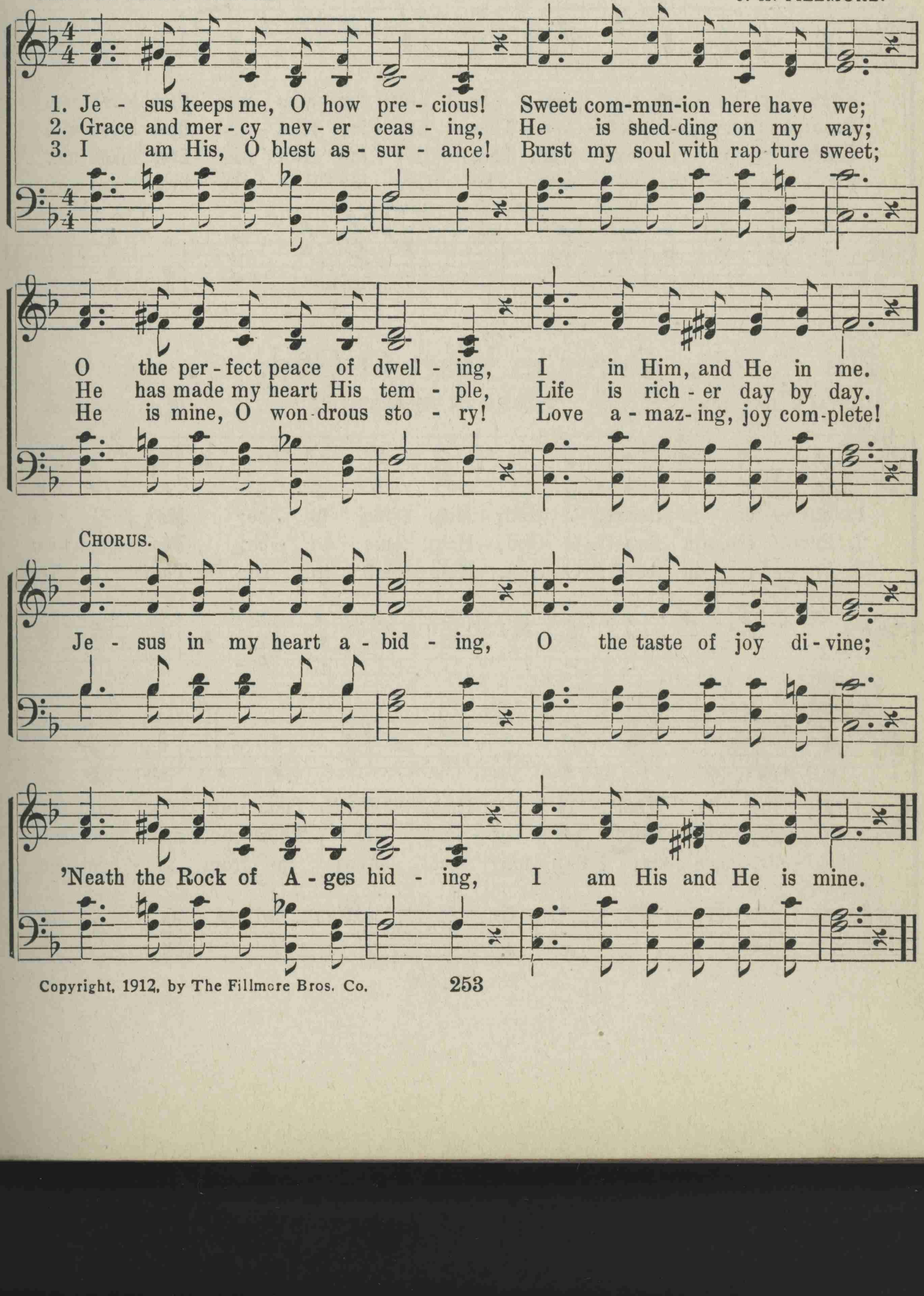
PHILIP DODDRIDGE. DENNIS. J. G NAGELI.

258 Father in heaven hear us.

CHARLES G. AMES. SOUTHAMPTON. Anonymous.



Father in heaven.

259 I am His and He is Mine.

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL. J. H. FILLMORE.



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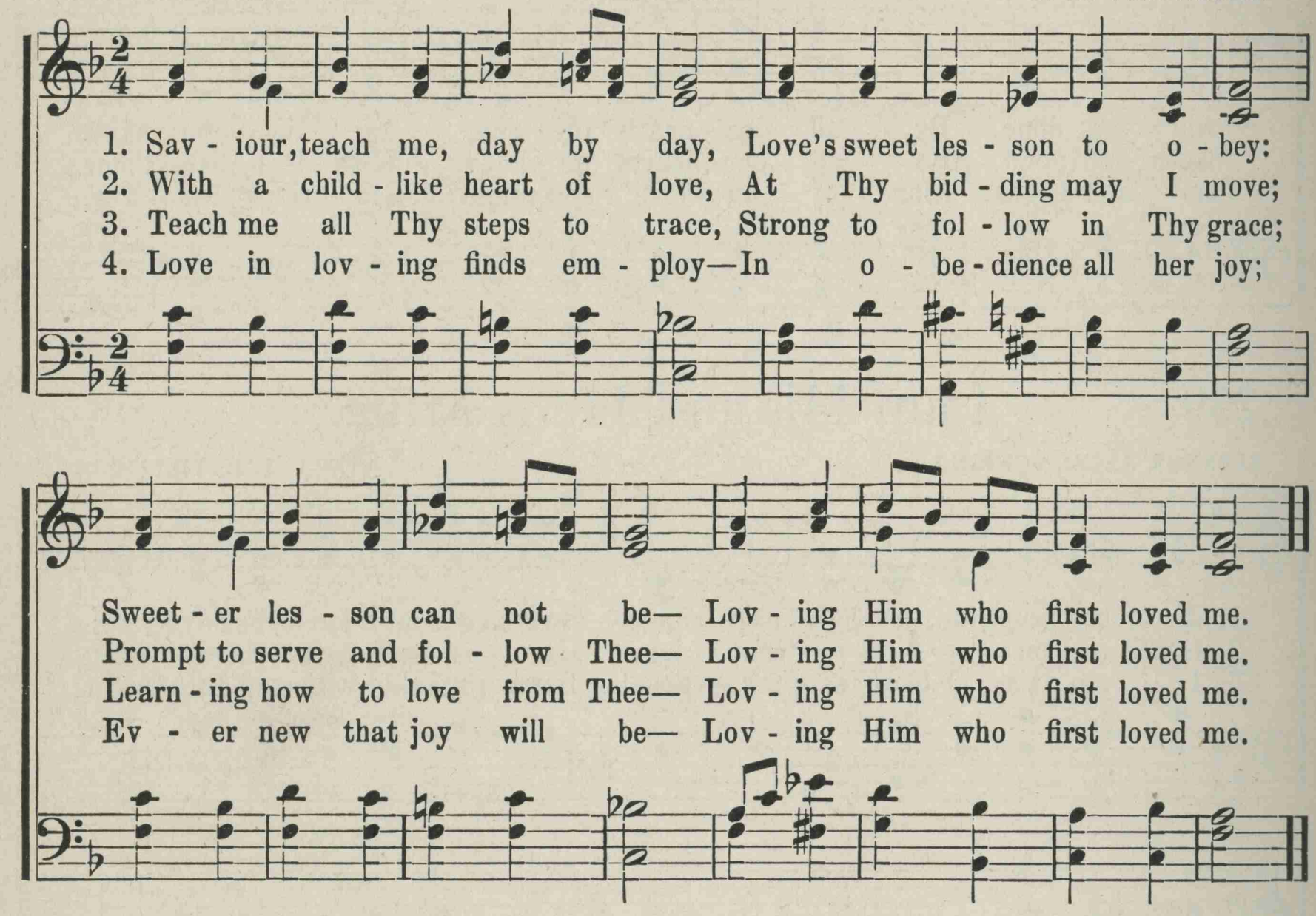
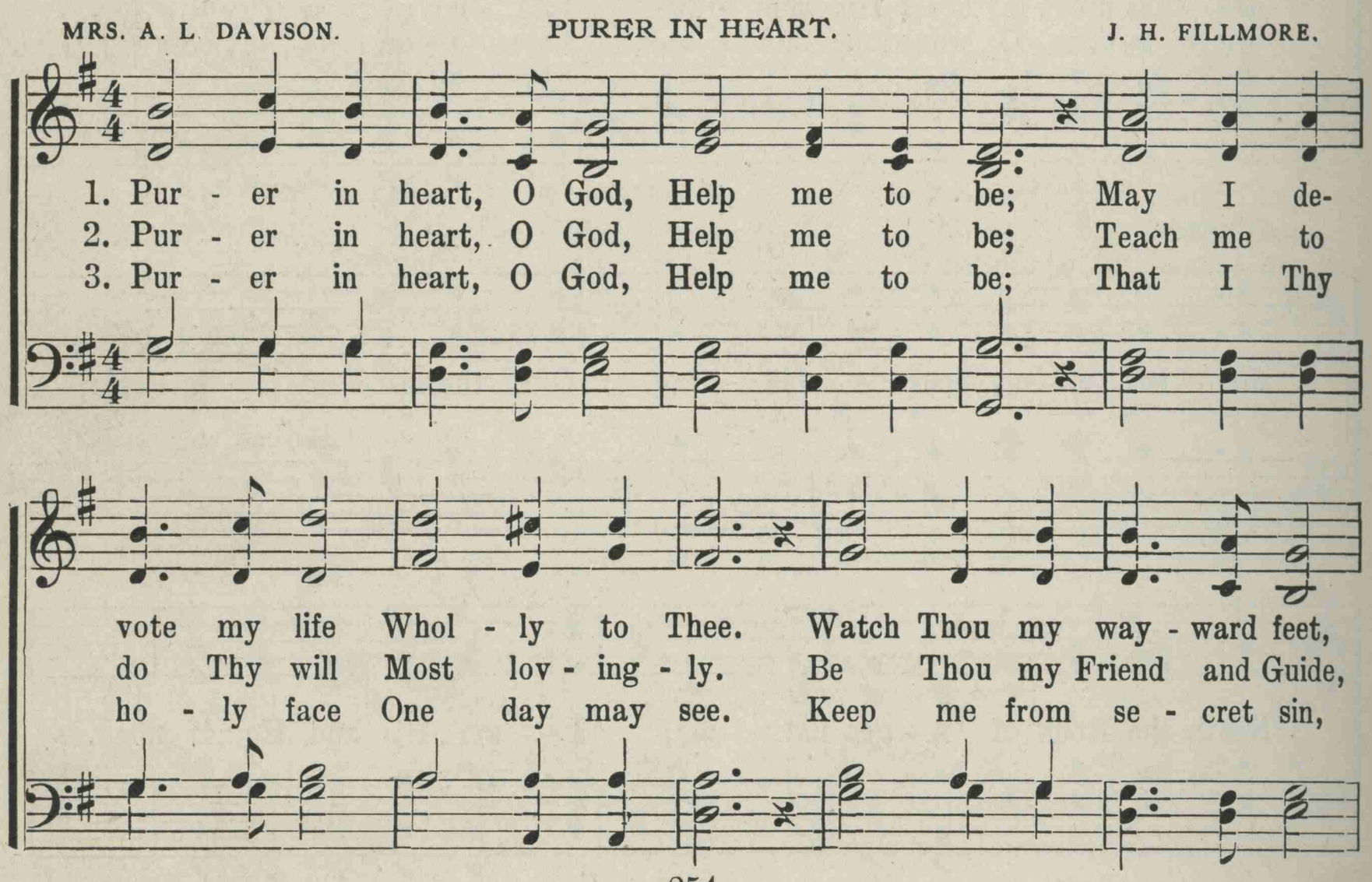
260 Saviour teach me day by day.

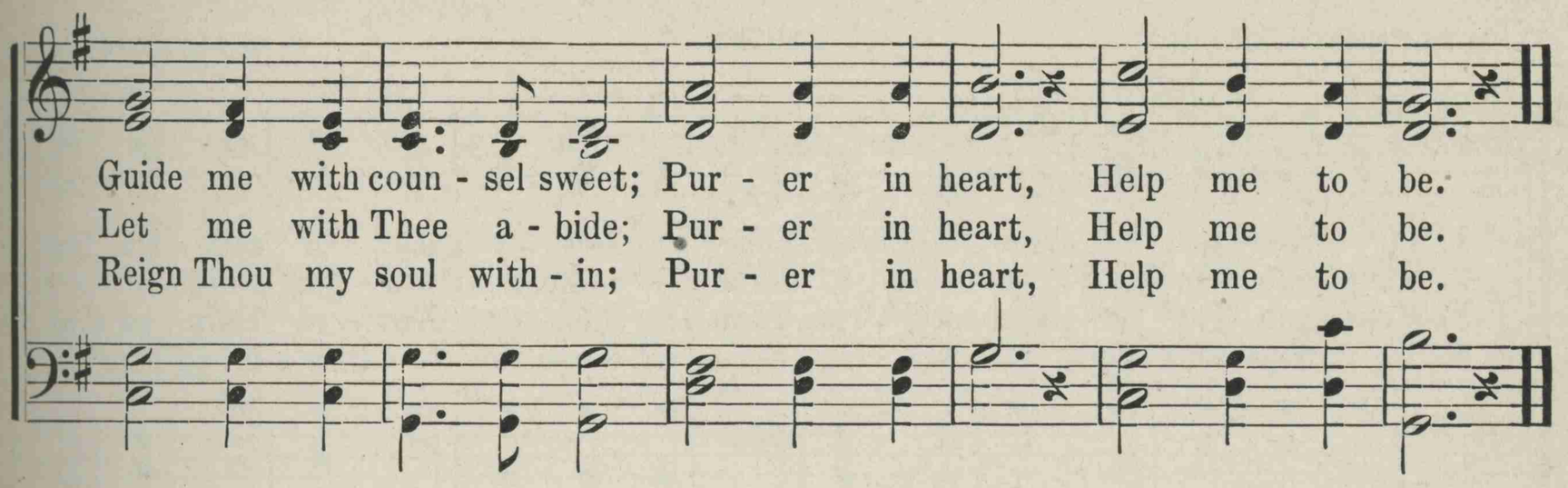
JANE E. LEESON. SEYMOUR. C. M. VON WEBER.



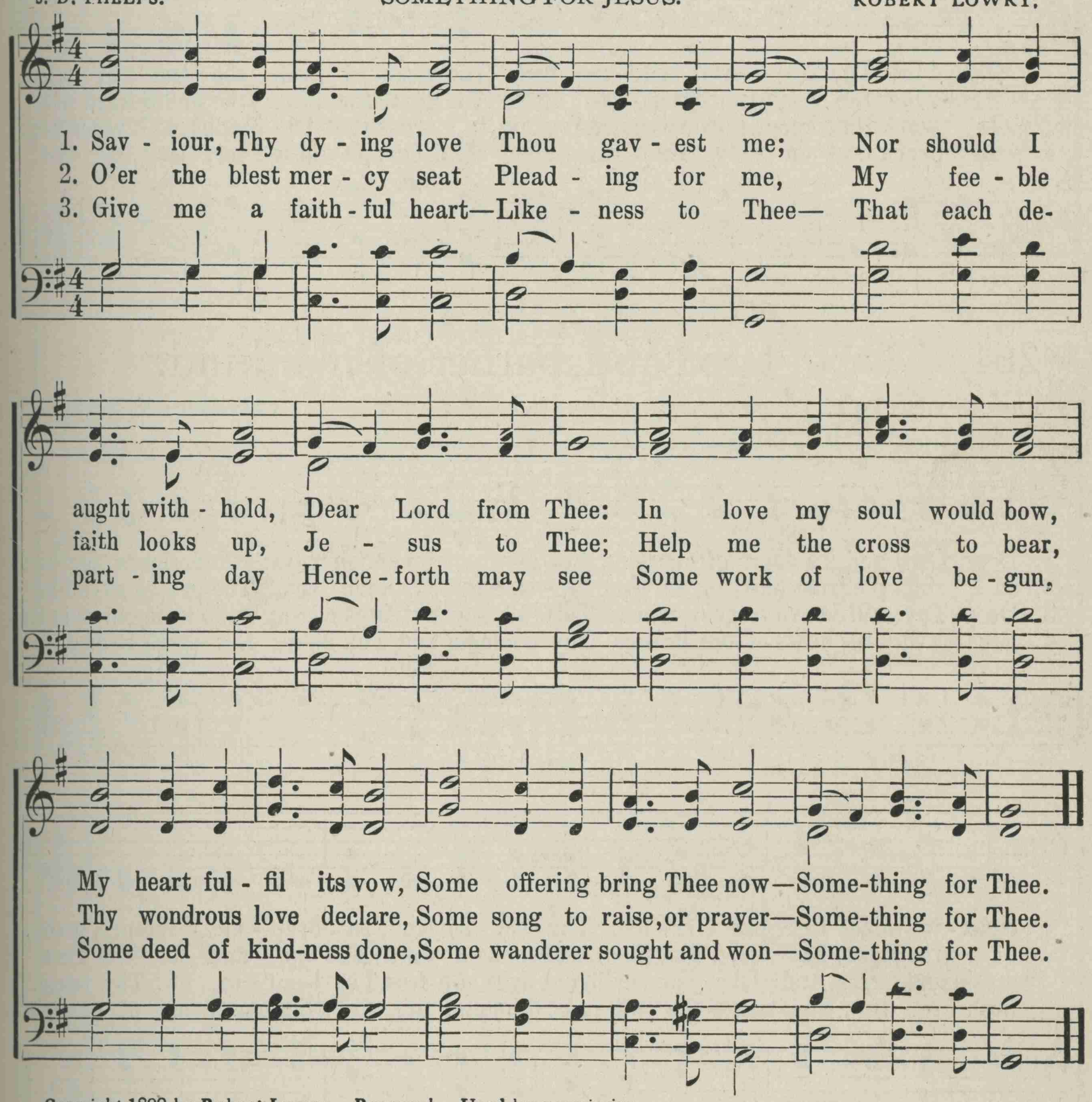
261 Purer in heart O God.

MRS. A. L. DAVISON. PURER IN HEART. J. H. FILLMORE.



Purer in heart O God.

262 Saviour Thy dying love.

S. D. PHELPS. SOMETHING FOR JESUS. ROBERT LOWRY.



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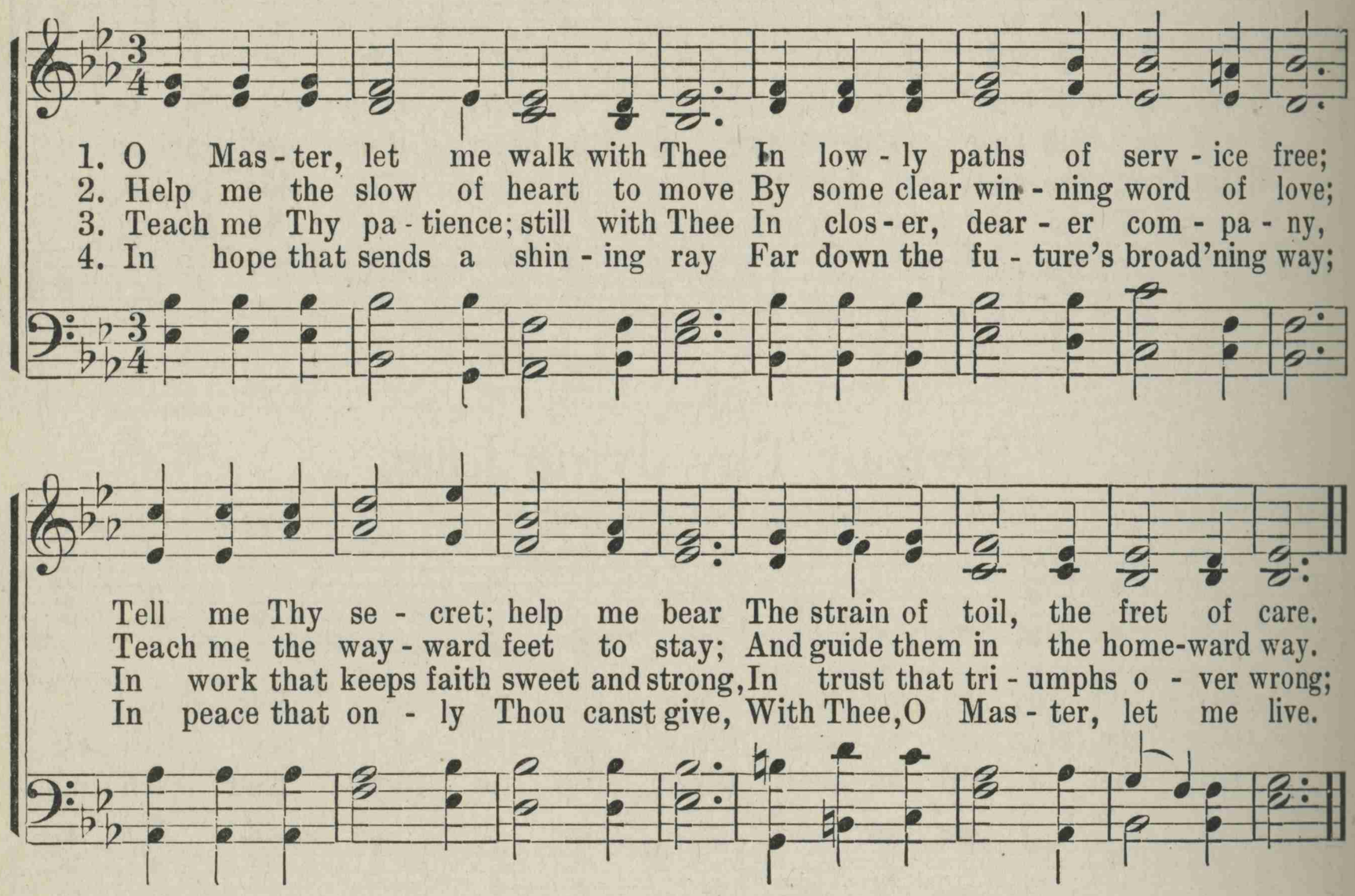
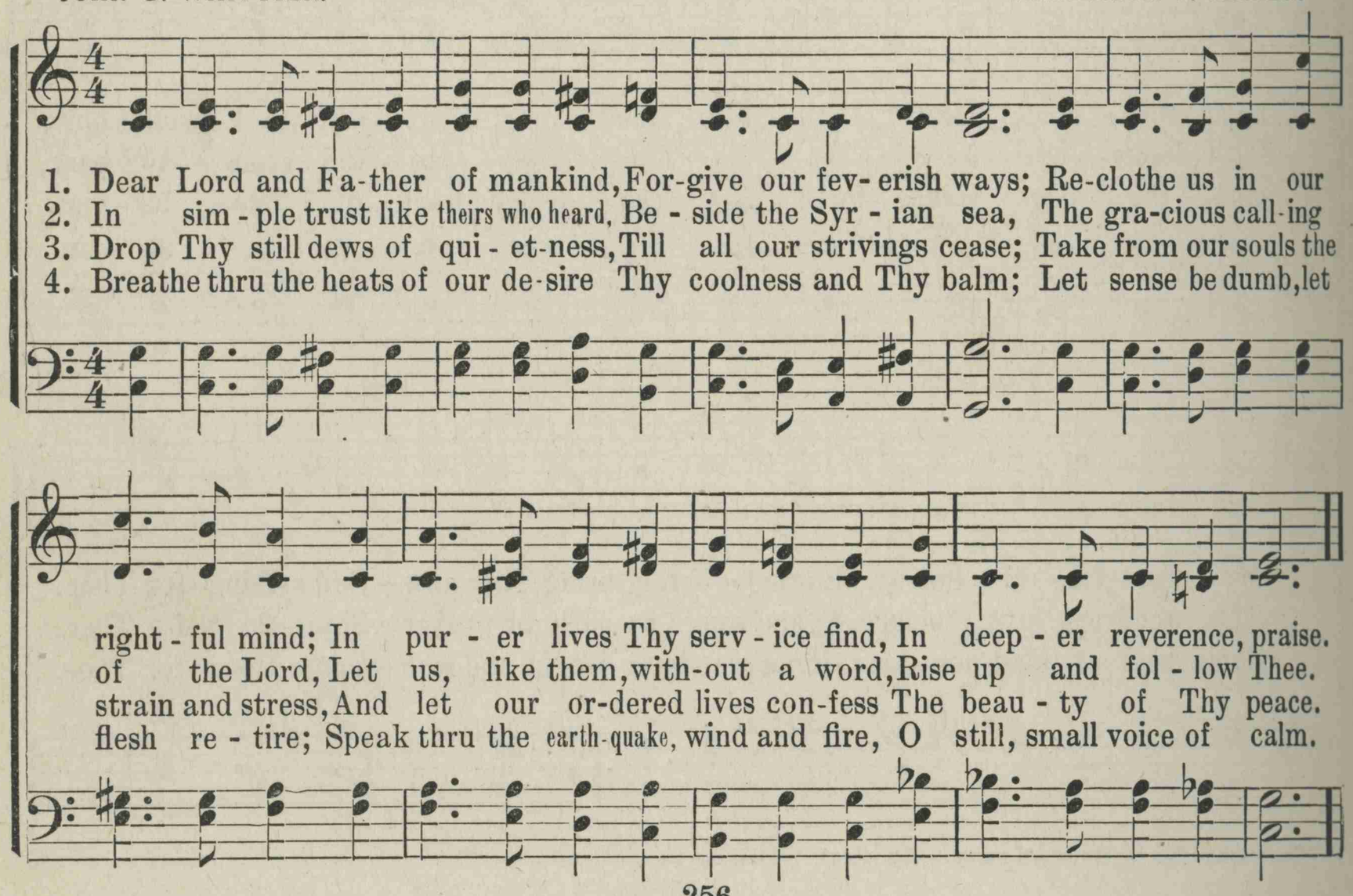
263 O Master, let me walk with Thee.

WASHINGTON GLADDEN. SAXBY. T. R. MATTHEWS.



264 Dear Lord and Father of mankind.

JOHN G. WHITTIER. FREDERICK C. MAKER.



265 Heavenly Father.

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Heavenly Fa-ther, with ev - ery hap - py heart sing ing, We, Thy peo - ple,
2. Heavenly Fa-ther, in Thy sweet Spir - it a - bid - ing, Come we, know - ing
3. Heavenly Fa-ther, all of Thy ten - der love know-ing, We, Thy chil - dren,

come grate-ful praise to Thee bring-ing, Gra - cious Giv - er, all earth with
in ways of peace Thou art guid - ing. Gra - cious Giv - er, needs of Thy
come with glad hearts o - ver-flow - ing, Gra - cious Giv - er, good - ness and

rap-ture is ring - ing, Thank Thee, thank Thee, for all Thy good-ness and
chil-dren sup - ply - ing, Thank Thee, thank Thee, love is a - glow ev - ery-
mer - cy be - stow - ing, Help us, Fa - ther, glad-ly with oth - ers to

CHORUS.

care.
where. Joy - ful prais - es un - to Thee ev - ery heart rais - es,
share.

Thank Thee, thank Thee, for all Thy good - ness and care. A - men.

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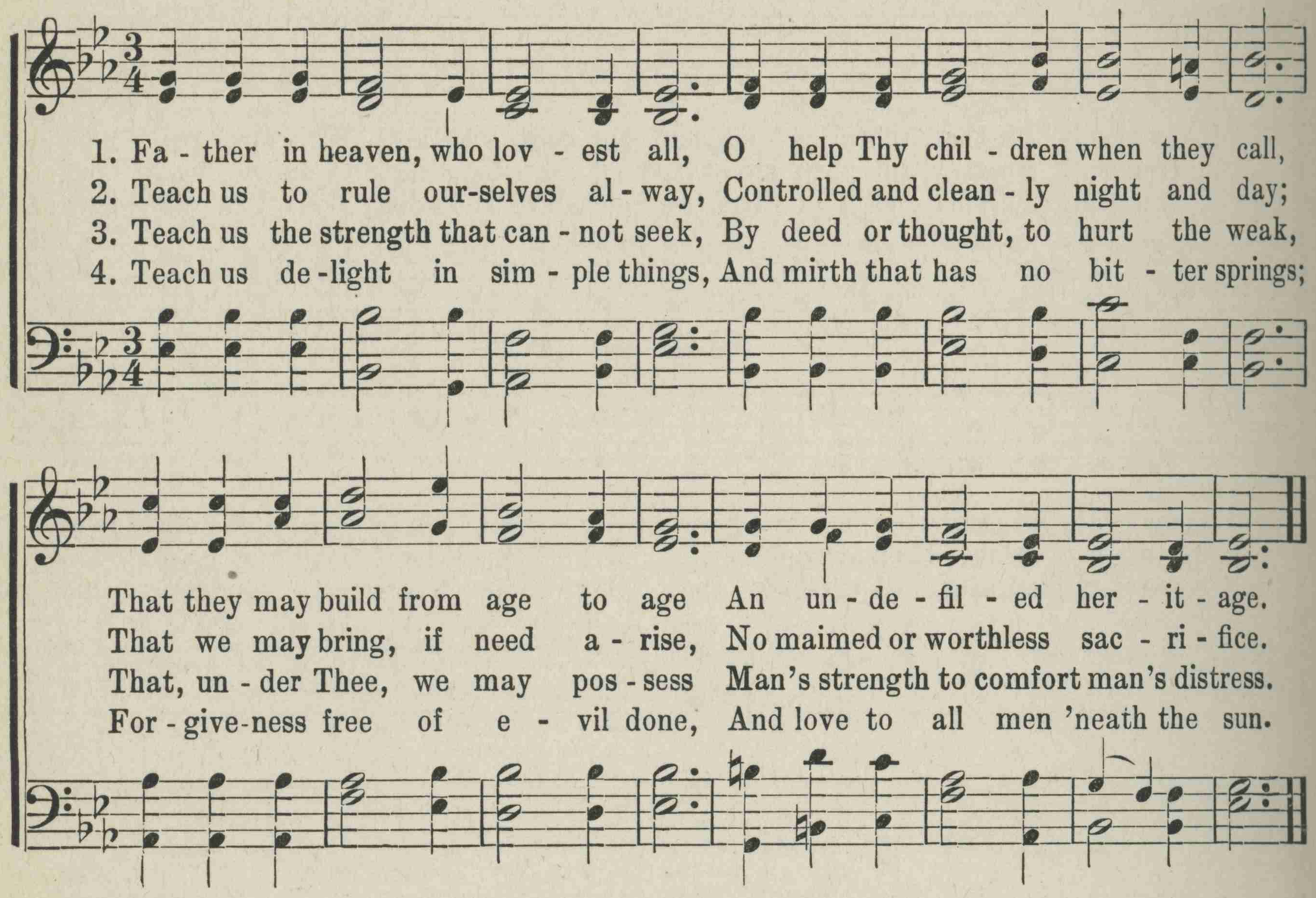
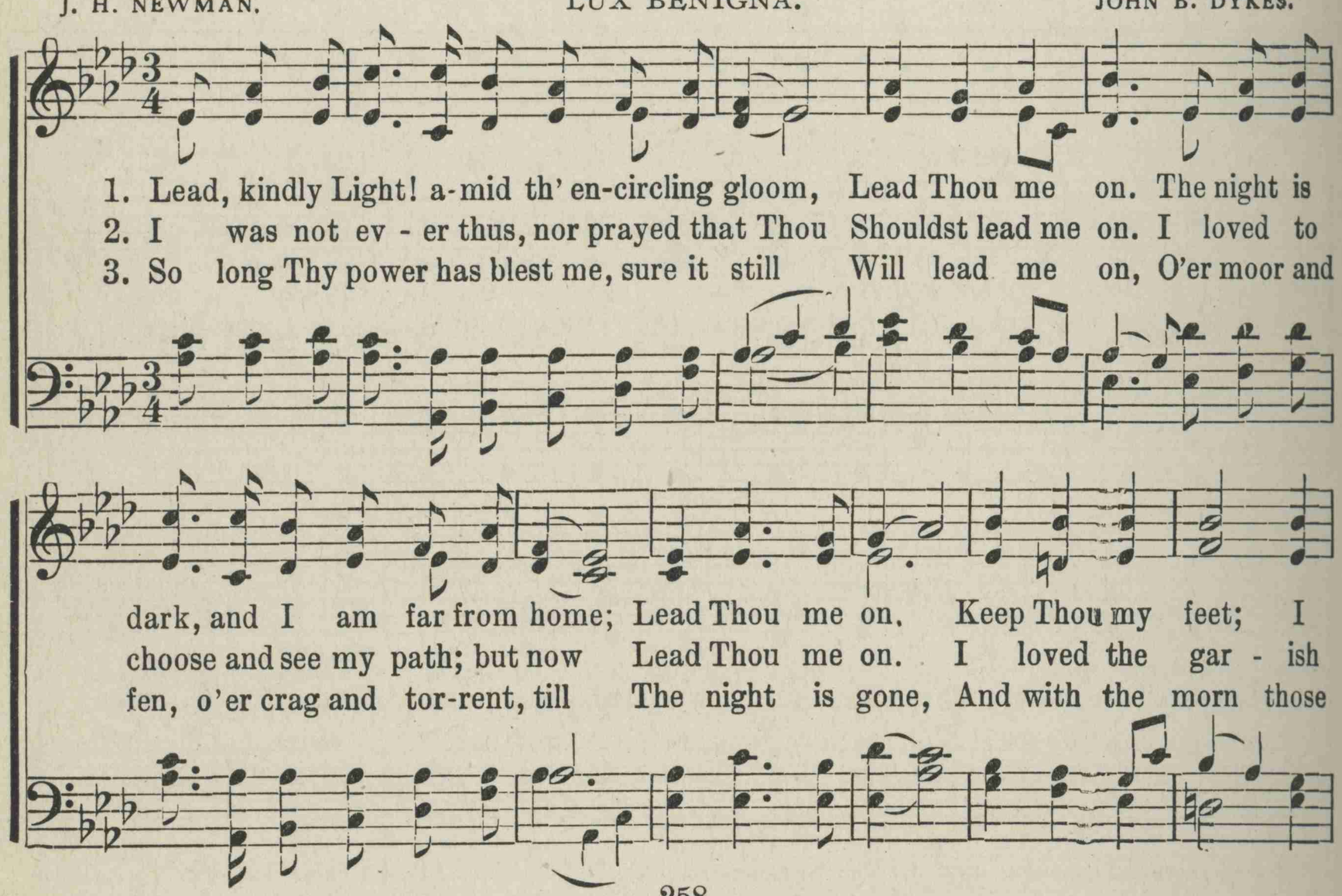
266 Father in heaven.

RUDYARD KIPLING. SAXBY. TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS.



267 Lead kindly Light!

J. H. NEWMAN. LUX BENIGNA. JOHN B. DYKES.



Lead kindly Light.

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

268 My Saviour as Thou wilt.

JANE BORTHWICK. Tr. JEWETT. C. M. VON WEBER.

1. My Sav - iour, as Thou wilt—O may Thy will be mine! In - to Thy hand of love
2. My Sav - iour, as Thou wilt—Tho seen thru many a tear, Let not my star of hope
3. My Sav - iour, as Thou wilt—All shall be well for me; Each changing future scene

I would my all re - sign. Thru sor - row, or thru joy, Con - duct me
Grow dim or dis-ap - pear; Since Thou on earth has wept, And sor - rowed
I glad-ly trust with Thee: Straight to my home a - bove I trav - el

as Thine own, And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will be done!
oft a - lone, If I must weep with Thee, My Lord, Thy will be done!
calm-ly on, And sing, in life or death, My Lord, Thy will be done!

269 Come we that love the Lord.

I. WATTS. WE'RE MARCHING TO ZION. ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join
2. Let those re - fuse to sing, Who nev - er knew our God; But
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets; Be-
4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - ery tear be dry: We're

in a song with sweet ac-cord, Join in a song with sweet ac-cord, And
chil - dren of the heavenly King, But chil - dren of the heaven - ly King, May
fore we reach the heavenly fields, Be - fore we reach the heaven - ly fields, Or
marching thru Immanuel's ground, We're marching thru Im - man - uel's ground, To

thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.
speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.
fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.
thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.

CHORUS

We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on, We're
We're march - ing on to Zi - on,

march - ing up - ward to Zi - on, The beau - ti - ful cit - y of God.
Zi - on, Zi - on,

By permission of Mary Runyon Lowry.

270 I am Thine O Lord.

FANNY J. CROSBY. DRAW ME NEARER. W. H. DOANE.

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to me;
2. Con-se-crate me now to Thy service, Lord, By the power of grace di - vine;
3. O the pure de-light of a sin - gle hour That before Thy throne I spend,
4. There are depths of love which I can-not know Till I cross the nar - row sea,

But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be clos - er drawn to Thee.
Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope, And my will be lost in Thine.
When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee my God, I com-mune as friend with friend.
There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I rest in peace with Thee.

CHORUS.

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

Draw me near - er, near - er, near-er, blessed Lord, To Thy precious, bleeding side.

By permission of W. H. Doane.

271 Lord Jesus I long to be perfectly whole.

JAMES NICHOLSON. WHITER THAN SNOW. WM. G. FISCHER.

1. Lord Je-sus, I long to be per-fect-ly whole; I want Thee for-ev-er to live in my soul: Break down ev-ery i-dol, cast out ev-ery foe;
2. Lord Je-sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to make a com-plete sac-ri-fice: I give up my-self, and what-ev-er I know:
3. Lord Je-sus, for this I most hum-bly en-treat; I wait, bless-ed Lord, at Thy cru-ci-fied feet; By faith, for my cleans-ing, I see Thy blood flow:
4. Lord Je-sus, Thou see-st I pa-tient-ly wait: Come now, and with-in me a new heart cre-ate. To those who have sought Thee, Thou nev-er said'st no:

CHORUS.

Now wash me, and I shall be whit-er than snow.
Now wash me, and I shall be whit-er than snow. Whit-er than snow—yes,
Now wash me, and I shall be whit-er than snow.
Now wash me, and I shall be whit-er than snow.

whit-er than snow, Now wash me, and I shall be whit-er than snow.

272 O sometimes the shadows are deep.

E. JOHNSON. THE ROCK THAT IS HIGHER. WM. G. FISCHER.

1. O some-times the shad - ows are deep, And rough seems the path to the goal;
2. O some-times how long seems the day, And some-times how heav-y my feet;
3. O near to the rock let me keep, Or bless - ings or sor-rows pre - vail;

And sor-rows, how oft - en they sweep, Like tem-pests, down o - ver the soul!
But, toil - ing in life's dust - y way, The Rock's bless-ed shad - ow, how sweet!
Or climb - ing the mount-ain-way steep, Or walk - ing the shad - ow - y vale.

CHORUS.

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

273 There is sunshine in my soul today.

E. E. HEWITT. JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. There is sun-shine in my soul to-day, More glo-ri-ous and bright
2. There is springtime in my soul to-day, For when the Lord is near,
3. There is glad-ness in my soul to-day, And hope, and praise, and love,

Than glows in a-ny earth-ly sky, For Je-sus is my Light.
The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flowers of grace ap-pear,
For bless-ings which He gives me now, For joys laid up a-bove,

REFRAIN

O, there's sun - - shine, Bless-ed sun - - shine,
sun-shine in my soul, sun-shine in my soul,

While the peace-ful, hap-py mo-ments roll;
hap-py mo-ments roll;

When Je-sus shows His smil-ing face, There is sun-shine in my soul.

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274 Yield not to temptation.

H R. P. TEMPTATION. H. R. PALMER.

Two-Part Chorus.

1. Yield not to temp - ta - tion, For yield-ing is sin; Each vic - t'ry will help you Some oth - er to win, Fight man - ful - ly on - ward,
2. Shun e - vil com-pan - ions, Bad lan-guage dis - dain; God's name hold in rev - 'rence Nor take it in vain; Be thought-ful and ear - nest,
3. To Him that o'er-com - eth, God giv - eth a crown; Thru faith we will con - quer, Tho oft - en cast down; He who is our Sav - iour,

Dark pas-sion sub - due, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you thru.
Kind-heart-ed and true, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you thru.
Our strength will re - new, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you thru.

FULL CHORUS.

Ask the Sav - iour to help you, Com - fort, strengthen and keep you;
He is will - ing to aid you, He will car - ry you thru.

275 Faith is the victory.

JOHN H. YATES. IRA D. SANKEY.

1. En-camped a - long the hills of light, Ye Chris - tian sol - diers, rise, And
2. His ban - ner o - ver us is love, Our sword the word of God; We
3. On ev - ery hand the foe we find Drawn up in dread ar - ray; Let
4. To him that o - ver-comes the foe, White rai-ment shall be given; Be-

press the bat - tle ere the night Shall veil the glow - ing skies. A - gainst the
tread the road the saints a - bove With shouts of tri - umph trod; By faith they,
tents of ease be left be - hind, And on - ward to the fray; Sal - va-tion's
fore the an - gels he shall know His name con-fessed in heaven; Then on-ward

foe in vales be - low Let all our strength be hurled; Faith is the vic - to-
like a whirl-wind's breath, Swept on o'er ev - ery field; The faith by which they
hel - met on each head, With truth all girt a - bout, The earth shall trem - ble
from the hills of light, Our hearts with love a - flame; We'll van-quish all the

CHORUS

ry, we know, That o - ver-comes the world. Faith is the vic - to - ry!
conquered death Is still our shin - ing shield.
'neath our tread, And ech - o with our shout.
hosts of night, In Je - sus' conquering name. Faith is the vic - to - ry!

Faith is the vic - to-ry! O glo - ri-ous vic - to-ry, That o-ver-comes the world!
Faith is the vic - to - ry!

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276 We are pledged to active service.

MARY IRENE McLEAN. LIFT UP THE FALLEN. S. S. MYERS.

1. We are pledged to act - ive serv - ice, Not to live in self - ish ease;
2. Lone - ly strick - en hearts we com - fort, And with help the need - y bless;
3. Je - sus gave to us our mis - sion, And He gen - tly leads our feet;

Lift - ing bur - dens we re - mem - ber, Not Him-
For by deeds and not en - joy - ments God doth
Where the path of self - de - ni - al, And the

CHORUS.

self, did Je - sus please.
meas-ure our suc - cess. Lift up the fall - en, lift up the fall - en,
path of bless - ings meet.

Lift up the heart bowed down with care, Lift up the fall - en,

bring them to Je - sus, Look up and lift up wher - ev - er you are.

By permission of A. F. Myers.

To Anne Louise Fillmore Shedd, Hankow, China, by Geo. O. Webster.

277 What does the Master expect of me?

GEORGE O. WEBSTER. WHAT IS THY WILL FOR ME? J. H. FILLMORE.

1. What does the Mas - ter ex - pect of me? I would know His will;
2. Is it a high or a low - ly place? What is that to me?
3. O that Thy love may to oth - ers flow Thru this heart of mine;

Is there a place where I ought to be? I that place would fill;
Just for the smil - ing of Thy dear face An - y - where I'd be;
Help me to live that the world may know Of Thy love di - vine;

Lead me, O Mas-ter, from day to day, Pa - tient-ly teach me Thy will, I pray,
When I re-mem-ber the cru - el cross, Think of the anguish, the pain and loss,
Thou who in pit - y our lot didst share, Help me to lighten earth's grief and care,

All on the al - tar just now I lay; What is Thy will for me?
Hon - ors of earth I can count but dross; What is Thy will for me?
Help me the bur - dens of men to bear; What is Thy will for me?

What does the Master expect of me.

REFRAIN.

What is Thy will, Thy will for me, Help me to clear - ly see;
Help me to do it, what - ev - er it be, On - ly Thy will for me.

278 O the joy to feel and know.

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL. LOUIS LE SAINT.

1. O the joy to feel and know, Eyes di-vine are heed-ing; Sweetest bless-ings
2. O the love that saves and keeps Wayward souls from fall-ing; O the love that
3. O the hope I feel to - day, O the peace of know-ing; He will lead me

to be - stow, When His help I'm need - ing.
nev - er sleeps, Hears His chil - dren call - ing. O the joy to feel Him near,
all the way, For I'm no - bler grow - ing.

CHORUS

True and constant ev - er; What have I to doubt or fear? Je - sus fails me nev - er.

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279 In the harvest field there is work.

C. R. BLACKALL. LABOR ON W. H. DOANE.

1. In the har - vest field there is work to do, For the
2. Crowd the gar - ner well with the sheaves all bright, Let the
3. In the glean - er's path may be rich re - ward, Tho the
4. Lo! the Har - vest Home in the realms a - bove Shall be

grain is ripe and the reap - ers few, And the Mas-ter's voice bids the
song be glad, and the heart be light, Fill the pre - cious hours, ere the
time seems long and the la - bor hard; For the Mas - ter's joy, with His
gained by each who has toiled and strove; When the Mas-ter's voice, in His

work - ers true Heed the call that He gives to - day.
shades of night Take the place of the gold - en day.
chos - en shared, Drives the gloom from the dark - est day.
words of love, Calls a - way to e - ter - nal day.

REFRAIN.

La-bor on, (la-bor on,) la - bor on, (la-bor on,) Keep the bright re-ward in view,
For the Mas-ter has said, He will strength re-new, La-bor on till the close of day.

By permission of W. H. Doane.

280 To the work.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. To the work! to the work! we are ser-vants of God, Let us fol-low the path that our Mas-ter has trod;
2. To the work! to the work! let the hun-gry be fed; To the foun-tain of life let the wea-ry be led;
3. To the work! to the work! there is la-bor for all; For the king-dom of dark-ness and er-ror shall fall;
4. To the work! to the work! in the strength of the Lord, And a robe and a crown shall our la-bor re-ward,

With the balm of His coun-sel our strength to re-new,
In the cross and its ban-ner our glo-ry shall be,
And the name of Je-ho-vah ex-alt-ed shall be,
When the home of the faith-ful our dwell-ing shall be,

CHORUS.

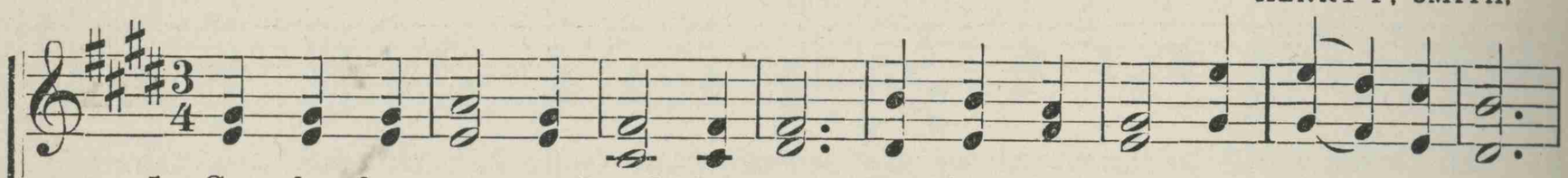
Let us do with our might what our hands find to do. Toil-ing on,
While we her-ald the ti-dings, "Sal-va-tion is free!"
In the loud swell-ing cho-rus, "Sal-va-tion is free!"
And we shout with the ran-somed, "Sal-va-tion is free!" Toil-ing on,

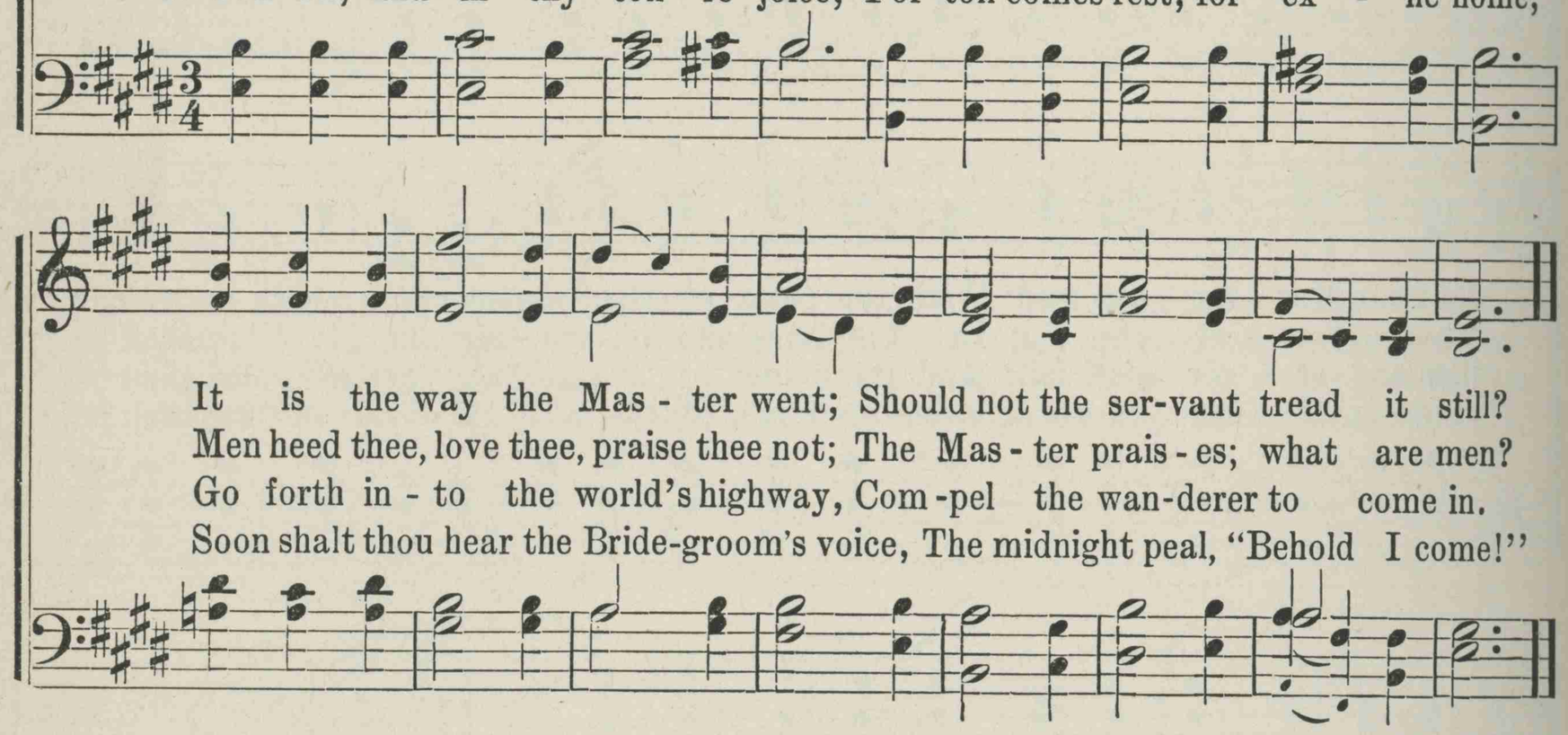
toil-ing on, (toiling on,) Toil-ing on, (toil-ing on,) toil-ing on; (toil-ing on;)

Let us hope, (and trust,) let us watch, (and pray,) And la-bor till the Mas-ter comes.

By permission of W. H. Doane.

281 Go labor on.

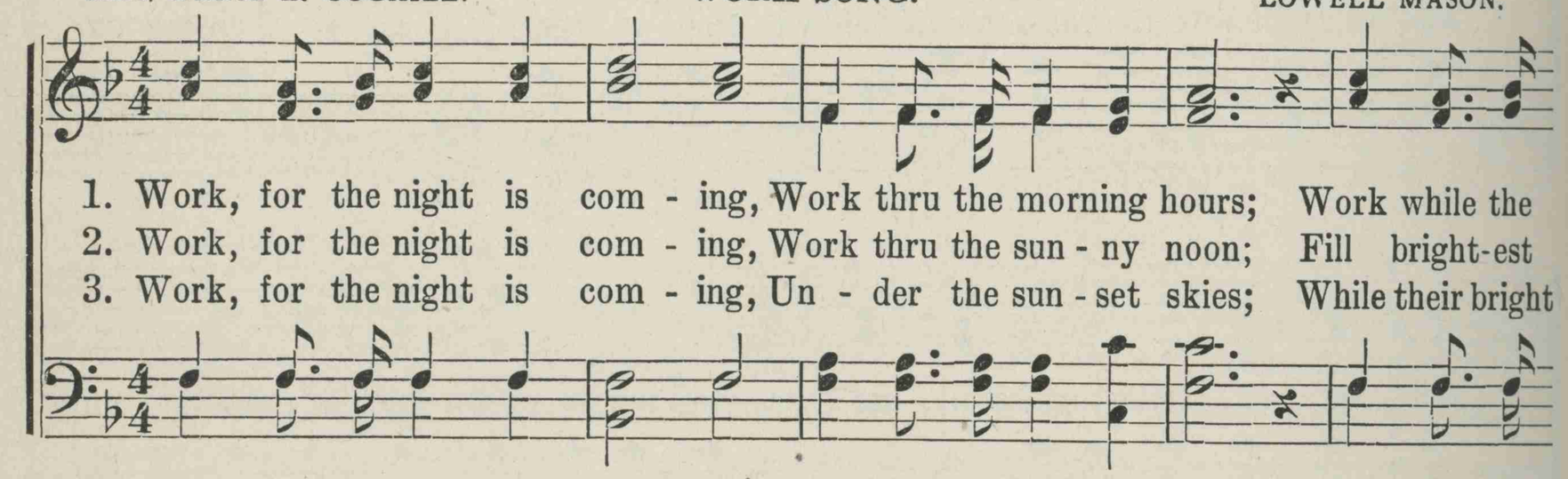
HORATIUS BONAR. MARYTON. HENRY P. SMITH.

1. Go, la - bor on; spend and be spent, Thy joy to do the Fa - ther's will,
2. Go, la - bor on; 'tis not for naught, Thine earthly loss is heaven-ly gain;
3. Toil on, faint not, keep watch and pray; Be wise the err - ing soul to win;
4. Toil on, and in thy toil re-joice; For toil comes rest, for ex - ile home;



It is the way the Mas - ter went; Should not the ser-vant tread it still?
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not; The Mas - ter prais - es; what are men?
Go forth in - to the world's highway, Com-pel the wan-derer to come in.
Soon shalt thou hear the Bride-groom's voice, The midnight peal, "Behold I come!"

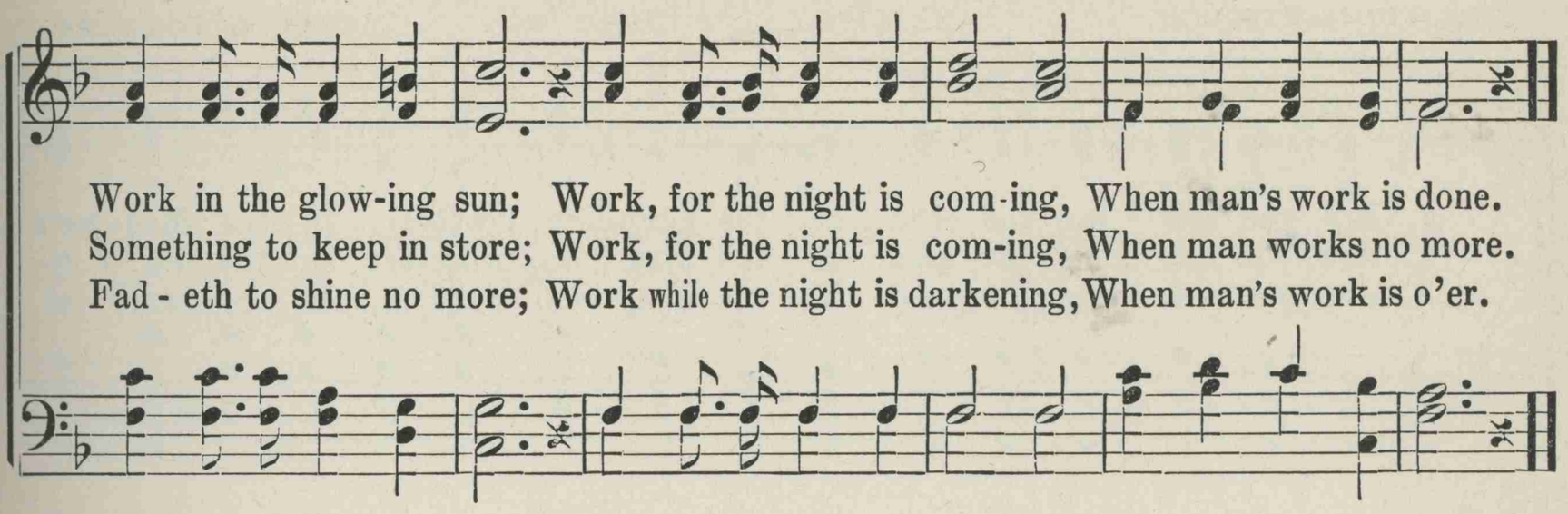
282 Work for the night is coming.

MRS. ANNIE L. COGHILL. WORK SONG. LOWELL MASON.



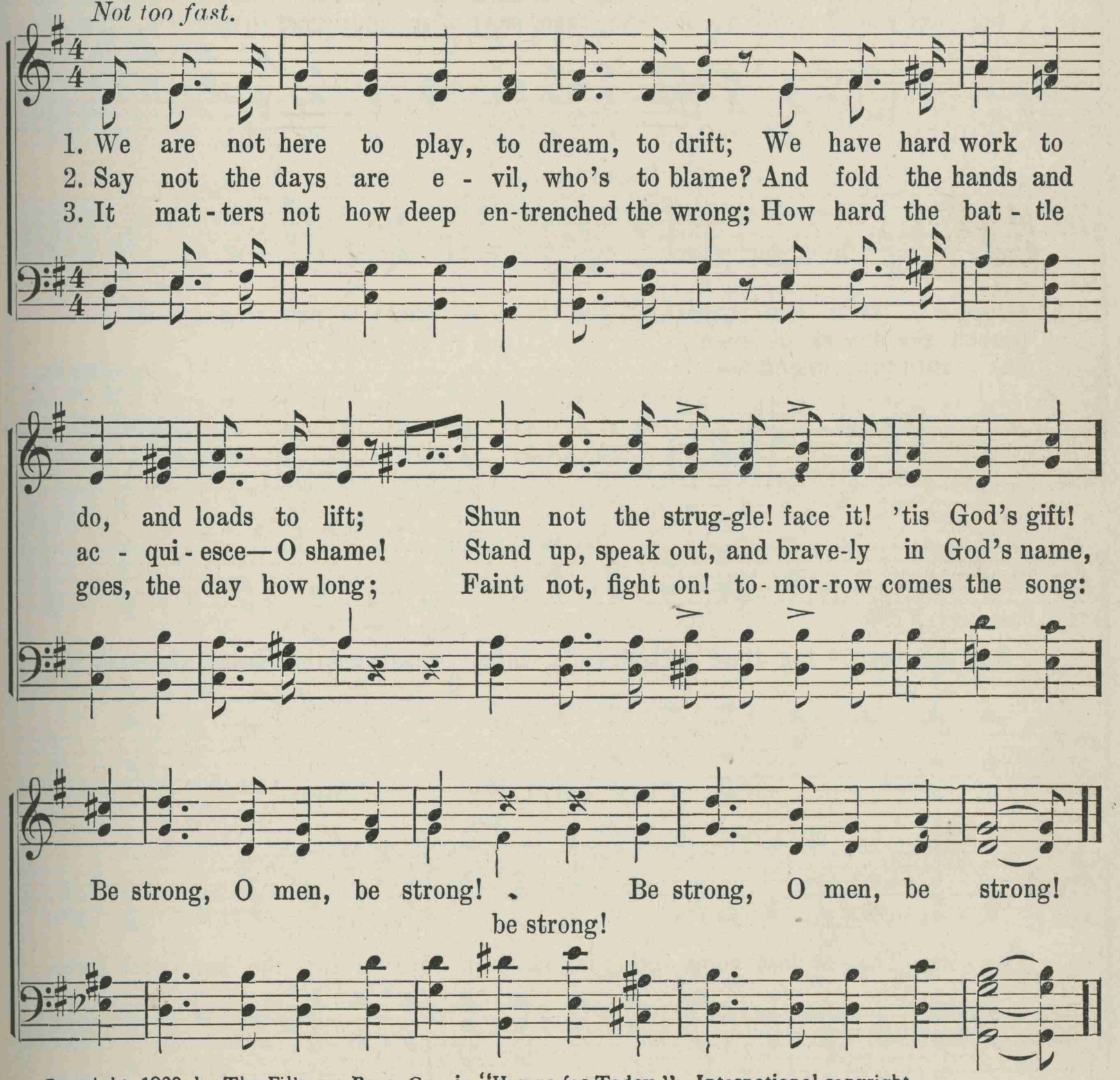
1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thru the morning hours; Work while the dew is spar - kling; Work mid springing flowers; Work when the day grows bright-er,
2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thru the sun - ny noon; Fill bright-est hours with la - bor—Rest comes sure and soon. Give ev - ery fly - ing mo - ment
3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies; While their bright tints are glow - ing, Work, for day-light flies. Work till the last beam fad - eth,

Work for the night is coming.



283 We are not here to play.

MALTBIE D. BABCOCK. BE STRONG O MEN. J. H. FILLMORE.



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284 Are you sowing the seed?

PALMER HARTSOUGH. FRED. A. FILLMORE.

1. Are you sow - ing the seed of the king-dom, broth-er, In the Mas - ter's field so fair? Are you cast - ing it forth with a full hand, broth-er, In the morn so bright? Are you sow - ing the seed as the day wears on-ward, And ap- ten - der years? Are you sow - ing the seed o'er the ground so ston - y, Toil-ing

2. Are you sow - ing the seed of the king-dom, broth-er, In the ear - ly

3. Are you sow - ing the seed of the king-dom, broth-er, In the heart of

CHORUS

strength of faith and prayer? O the spring so bright is pass - ing by,
proach the shades of night?
on with prayers and tears? pass-ing by,

And the reap - ing time will sure - ly come; (sure-ly come;) Haste! the seed wide

fling - ing, Then at last come, bring-ing Gold-en sheaves for the har - vest home.

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285 O scatter seeds of loving deeds.

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS. SEEDS OF PROMISE. FRED. A. FILLMORE.

1. O scat - ter seeds of lov - ing deeds A - long the fer - tile field,
2. Tho sown in tears thru wear - y years, The seed will sure - ly live;
3. The har - vest-home of God will come, And aft - er toil and care;

For grain will grow from what you sow, And fruit - ful har - vest yield.
Tho great the cost, it is not lost, For God will fruit - age give.
With joy un - told your sheaves of gold Will all be gar - nered there.

CHORUS

Then day by day ..... a-long your way, ... The seeds of
Then day by day a-long your way,

prom - - - ise cast, That ri-pened grain .....
The seeds of promise cast, the seeds of promise cast, That ripened grain

from hill and plain, ... Be gathered home ..... at last. .....
from hill and plain, Be gathered home at last, be gathered home at last.

Be gathered home at last.....

286 Rescue the perishing.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. Res - cue the per - ish-ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
2. Tho they are slighting Him, Still He is wait - ing, Wait - ing the pen - i - tent
3. Down in the hu-man heart, Crushed by the tempt-er, Feel - ings lie bur - ied that
4. Res - cue the per - ish-ing, Du - ty de-mands it; Strength for thy la - bor the

sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, Lift up the fall - en,
child to re - ceive, Plead with them earn - est - ly, Plead with them gen - tly,
grace can re - store: Touched by a lov - ing heart, Wak - ened by kind - ness,
Lord will pro - vide: Back to the nar - row way Pa - tient - ly win them;

CHORUS.

Tell them of Je - sus the might - y to save.
He will for - give if they on - ly be - lieve. Res - cue the per - ish - ing,
Chords that were bro-ken will vi - brate once more.
Tell the poor wan - derer a Sav - iour has died.

Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

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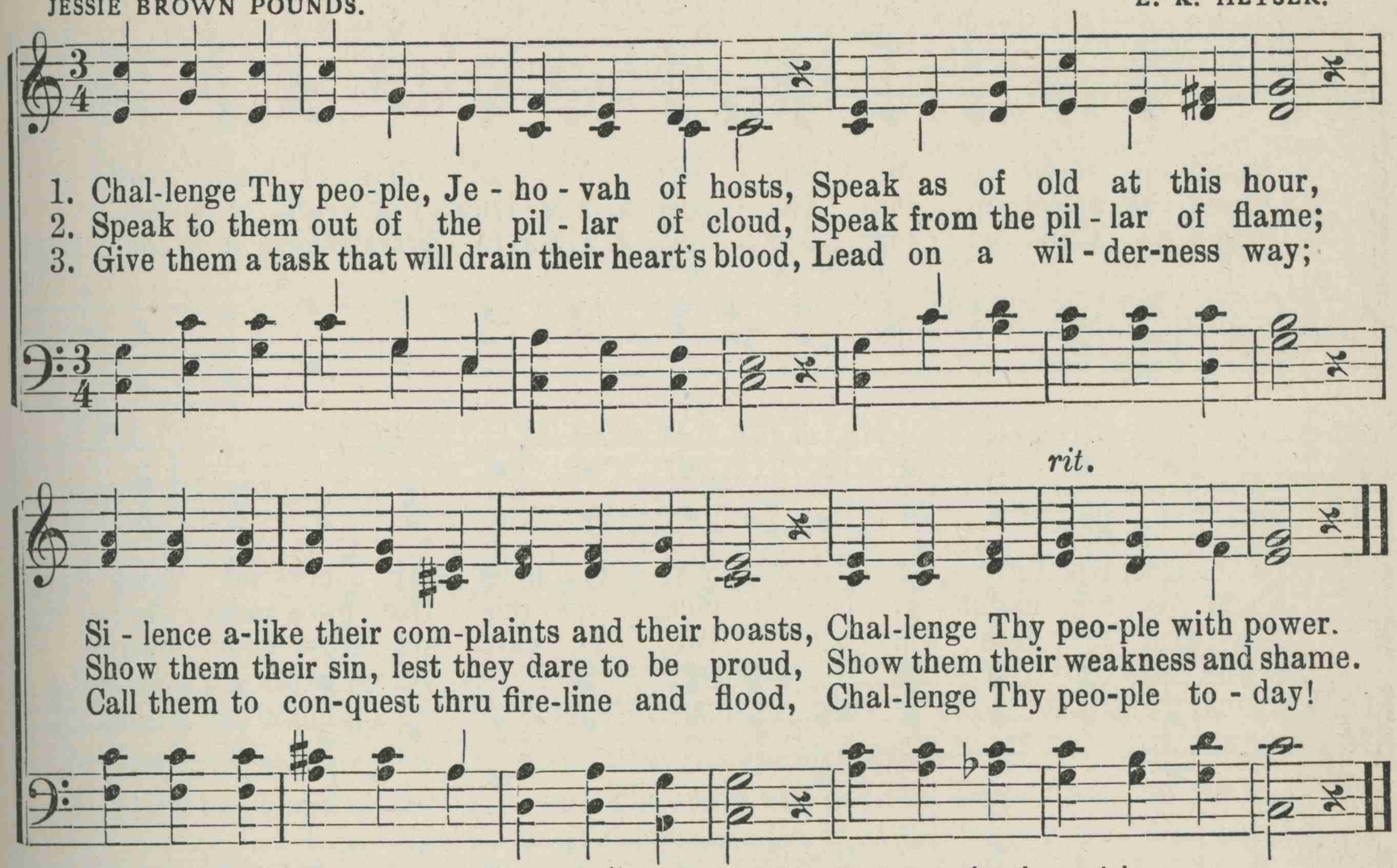
287 Challenge Thy people.

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS. E. K. HEYSER.



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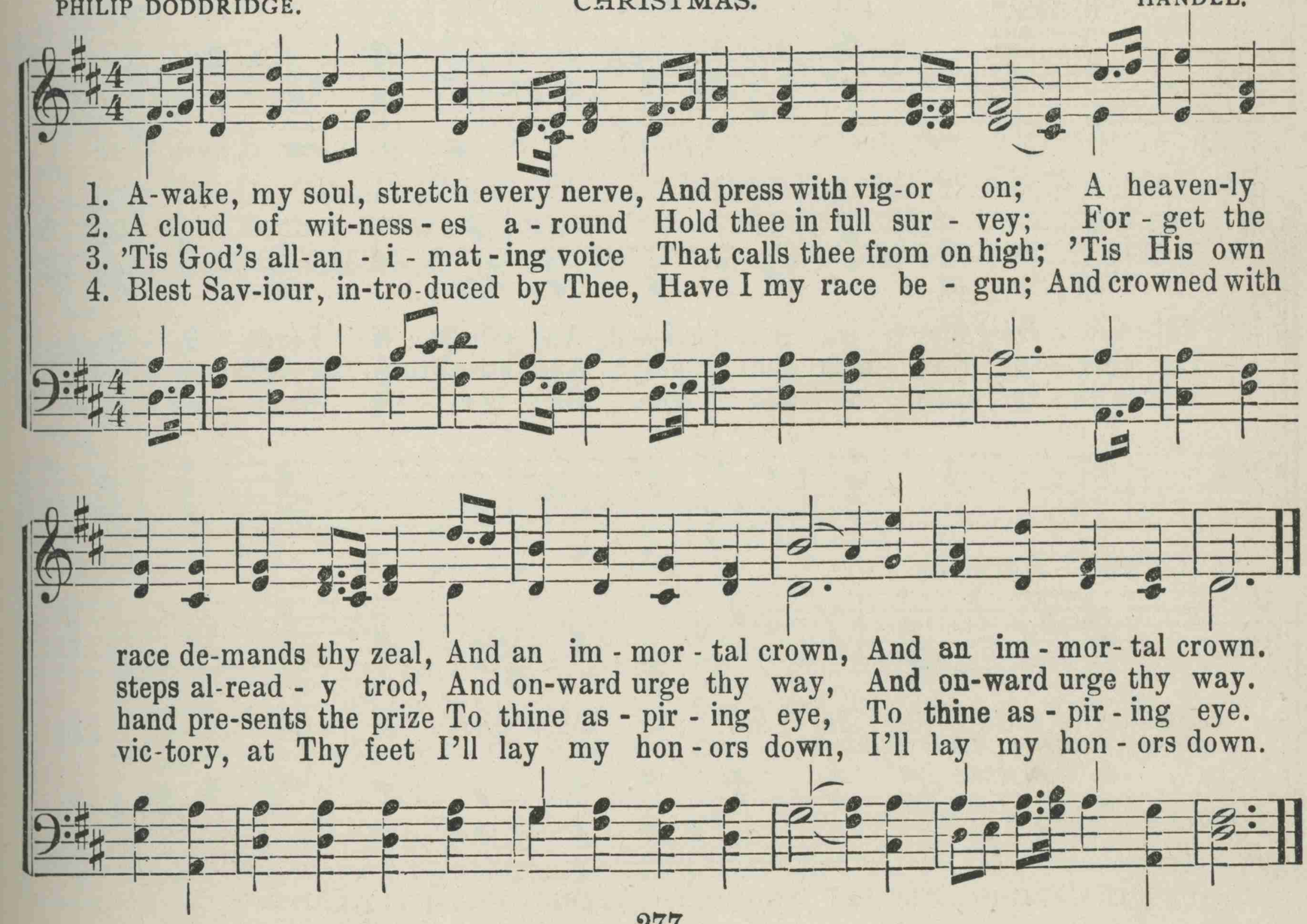
288 Awake my soul.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE. CHRISTMAS. HANDEL.



289 Stand up stand up for Jesus.

GEORGE DUFFIELD. ADAM GEIBEL.

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross;
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trum - pet call o - bey,
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a - lone;

Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss;
Forth to the might - y con - flict, In this His glo - rious day;
The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own;

From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead,
"Ye that are men now serve Him," A - gainst un - num-bered foes;
Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each piece put on with pray'r;

rit.

Till ev - ery foe is van - quished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
Let cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.
Where du - ty calls or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.

CHORUS. *Harmony.*

Stand up, (stand up), for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross; . . Lift

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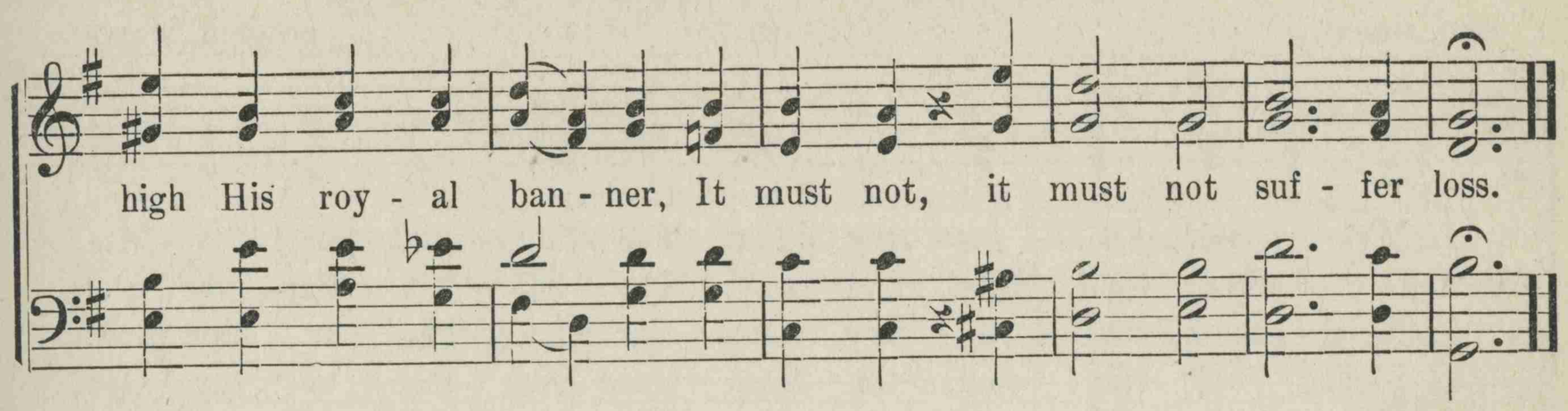
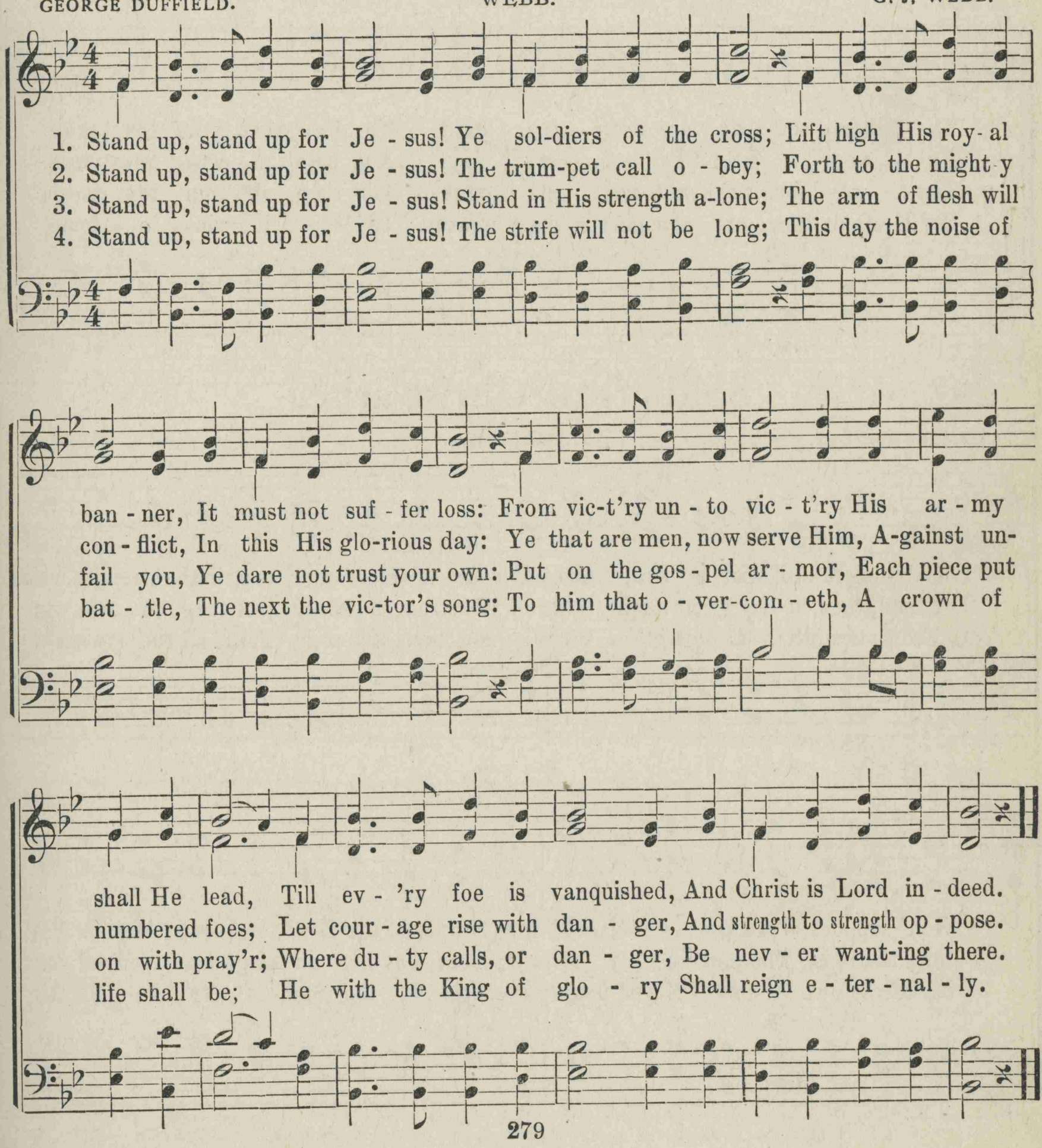
Stand up stand up for Jesus.



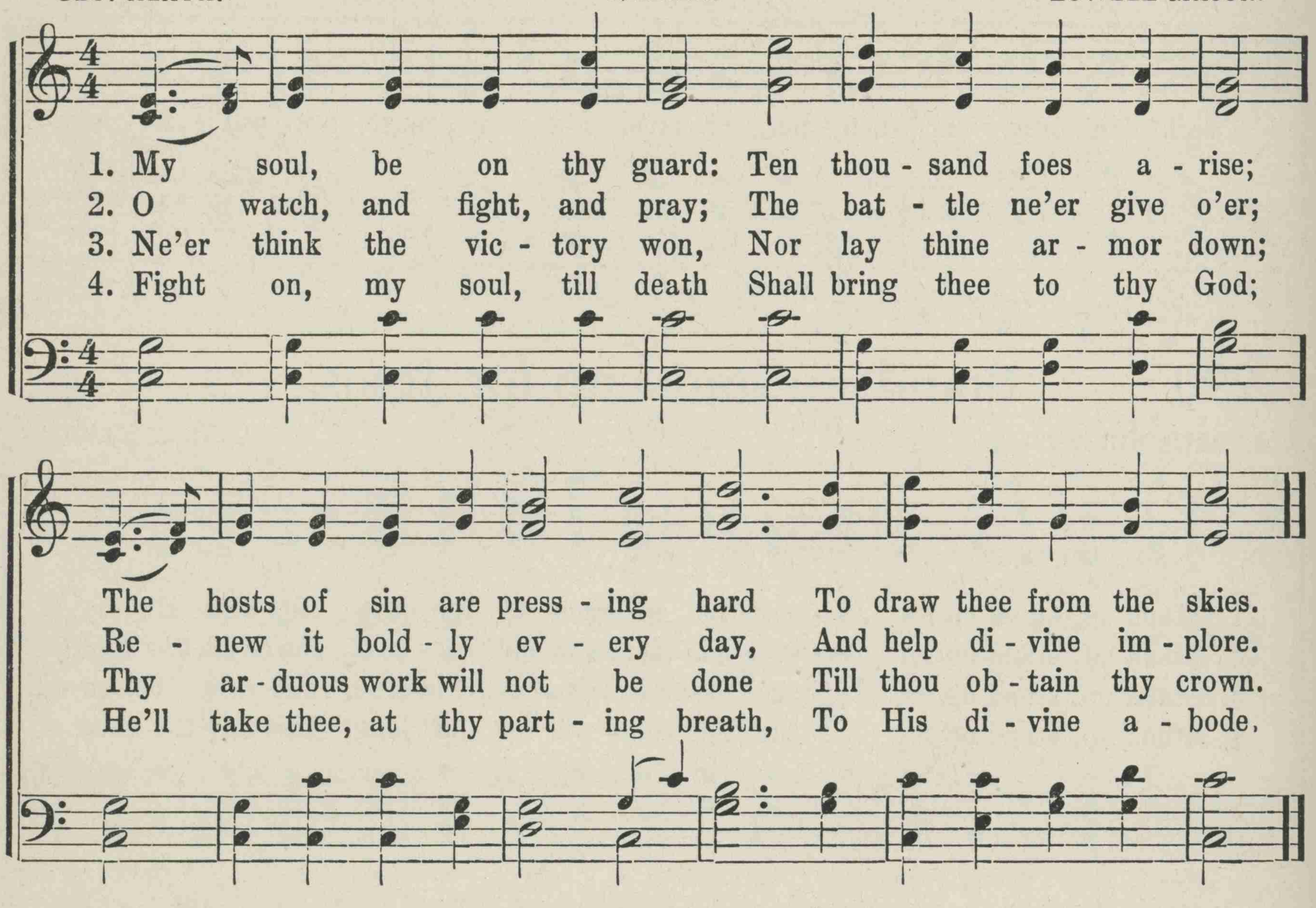
290 Stand up stand up for Jesus.

GEORGE DUFFIELD. WEBB. G. J. WEBB.



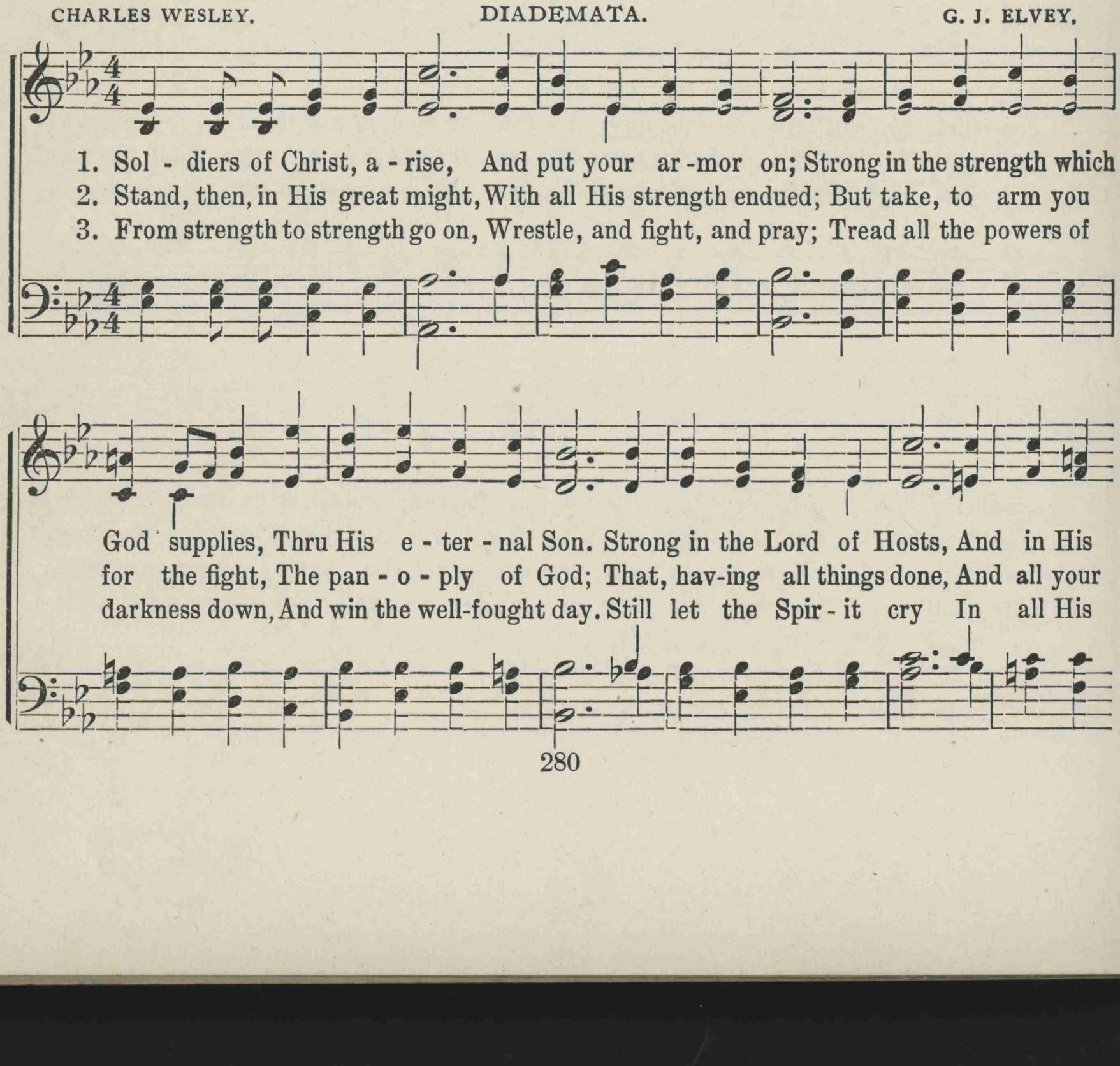
291 My soul be on thy guard.

GEO. HEATH. LABAN. LOWELL MASON.



292 Soldiers of Christ arise.

CHARLES WESLEY. DIADEMATA. G. J. ELVEY.



Soldiers of Christ arise.

might-y power; Who in the strength of Je - sus trusts Is more than con-quer - or.
conflicts passed. Ye may o'er-come thru Christ a- lone, And stand en- tire at last.
soldiers, "Come," Till Christ the Lord descend from high, And take the conquerors home.

293 We are living we are dwelling.

A. C. COXE. *To Charles Clark Shedd, Hankow, China.* J. H. FILLMORE.

1. We are . liv - ing, we are dwell - ing, In a grand and aw - ful time,
2. Worlds are charging, heav'n be - hold - ing, Thou hast but an hour to fight;

In an age on a - ges tell - ing; To be liv - ing is sub - lime.
Now, the bla - zoned cross un - fold - ing, On, right on - ward, for the right!

Hark! the wak - ing up of na - tions, Gog and Ma - gog to the fray;
On! let all the soul with - in you For the truth's sake go a - broad;

Hark! what sound-eth is cre - a - tions Groan-ing for the lat - ter day.
Strike! let ev - ery nerve and sin - ew Tell on a - ges, tell for God!

rit.

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294 Forward Christ's battalions.

LEVI GILBERT, D. D., Litt. D. GOING INTO ACTION. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. For-ward, Christ's bat-tal - ions, Quit your-selves like men; Wield-ing Gos - pel
2. Might - y re - in - force - ments Thrill the church with cheer; Fresh-ly press the
3. Trust - ing in your prow - ess, Home and na - tion rest; Fut - ure a - ges

weap - ons Force the fight a - gain; Yours the strength and dar - ing,
vet - erans, Not a sign of fear; Thinned by age and death-stroke,
sig - nal Each to do His best. What are toils and dan - gers,

Con - fi - dent and free, Rouse to splen-did ac - tion, Fer - vid loy - al - ty!
Ranks fill up with youth; Sons in fa-thers' pla - ces Stand de - fend - ing truth!
March-es, wounds, or pain! Christ is near His tri - umph, You with Him shall reign.

CHORUS.

For - ward, Christ's bat - tal - ions, Con - fi - dent and free;
Rouse to splen - did ac - tion, Fer - vid loy - al - ty!

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295 The Son of God goes forth to war.

REGINALD HEBER. CUTLER. HENRY S. CUTLER.

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;
2. The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be - yond the grave,
3. A glo - rious band, the chos - en few On whom the Spir - it came,
4. A no - ble ar - my—men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid,

His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far: Who fol - lows in His train?
Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky, And called on Him to save:
Twelve val - iant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame:
A - round the Sav-iour's throne re - joice, In robes of light ar - rayed:

Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri - um-phant o - ver pain,
Like Him, with par - don on His tongue In midst of mor - tal pain,
They met the ty - rant's bran - dished steel, The li - on's go - ry mane;
They climbed the steep as - cent of heaven Thru per - il, toil and pain:

Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low, He fol - lows in His train.
He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol - lows in His train?
They bowed their necks the death to feel: Who fol - lows in their train?
O God, to us may grace be given To fol - low in their train.

From Tucker's Children's Hymnal. Used by per.

296 Onward Christian soldiers!

SABINE BARING-GOULD. ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.

1. Onward, Christian sol-diers! March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Broth-ers, we are tread - ing
3. Crowns and thrones may per-ish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of Je - sus
4. On-ward, then, ye peo-ple, Join our hap-py throng; Blend with ours your voi - ces

Go - ing on be - fore; Christ, the roy-al Mas - ter, Leads a-gainst the foe;
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,
Con-stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that Church pre-vail;
In the tri - umph song; Glo - ry, laud and hon - or, Un - to Christ, the King,

CHORUS.

For-ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban-ner go!
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty. On-ward, Chris-tian
We have Christ's own prom-ise, And that can-not fail.
This thru count-less a - ges Men and an-gels sing.

sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be-fore

297 We're soldiers in a holy war.

LEVI GILBERT, D. D., Litt. D. CUTLER. HENRY S. CUTLER.

1. We're sol - diers in a ho - ly war, We're bat - tling for the right;
2. A - gainst all vul - gar things and mean, The fraud, the sham, the lie,
3. Each day the con - quest near - er draws The o - ver-throw of wrong;

Tho' fierce the com - bat, ev - er-more Ad - vanc - ing for the fight.
And for the no - ble, hon - est, clean, We'll strug - gle till we die.
The tri - umph of Im - man - uel's cause, The vic - tor's shout and song!

In vain the ranks of hell may boast, We'll drive them from the field;
O Lord, in - spire us to be brave, True he - roes help us be;
For God and truth who'll dare to live? Who's read - y for the fray?

The Cap - tain of Je - ho - vah's host Will ne'er to Sa - tan yield!
From cow - ard - ly sur - ren - der save, Firm may we stand for Thee!
His name to Christ who'll glad - ly give, Who'll vol - un - teer to - day?

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298 Sound the battle cry!

W. F. S. WM. F. SHERWIN.

1. Sound the bat - tle cry! See! the foe is nigh; Raise the stand - ard high
2. Strong to meet the foe, March-ing on we go, While our cause, we know,
3. O Thou God of all, Hear us when we call, Help us one and all

For the Lord; Gird your ar - mor on, Stand firm, ev - ery one; Rest your
Must pre - vail; Shield and ban-ner bright Gleam-ing in the light; Bat - tling
By Thy grace, When the bat-tle's done, And the vic-tory won, May we

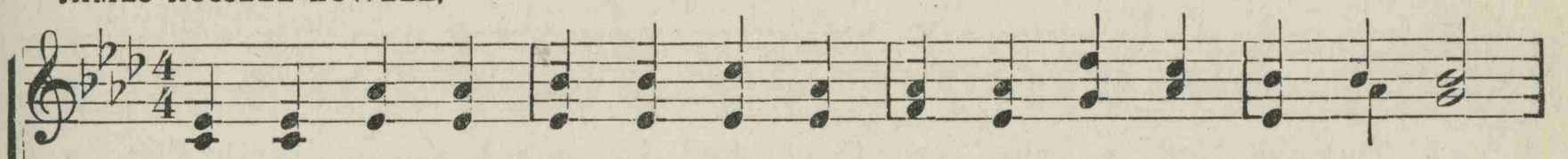
CHORUS.

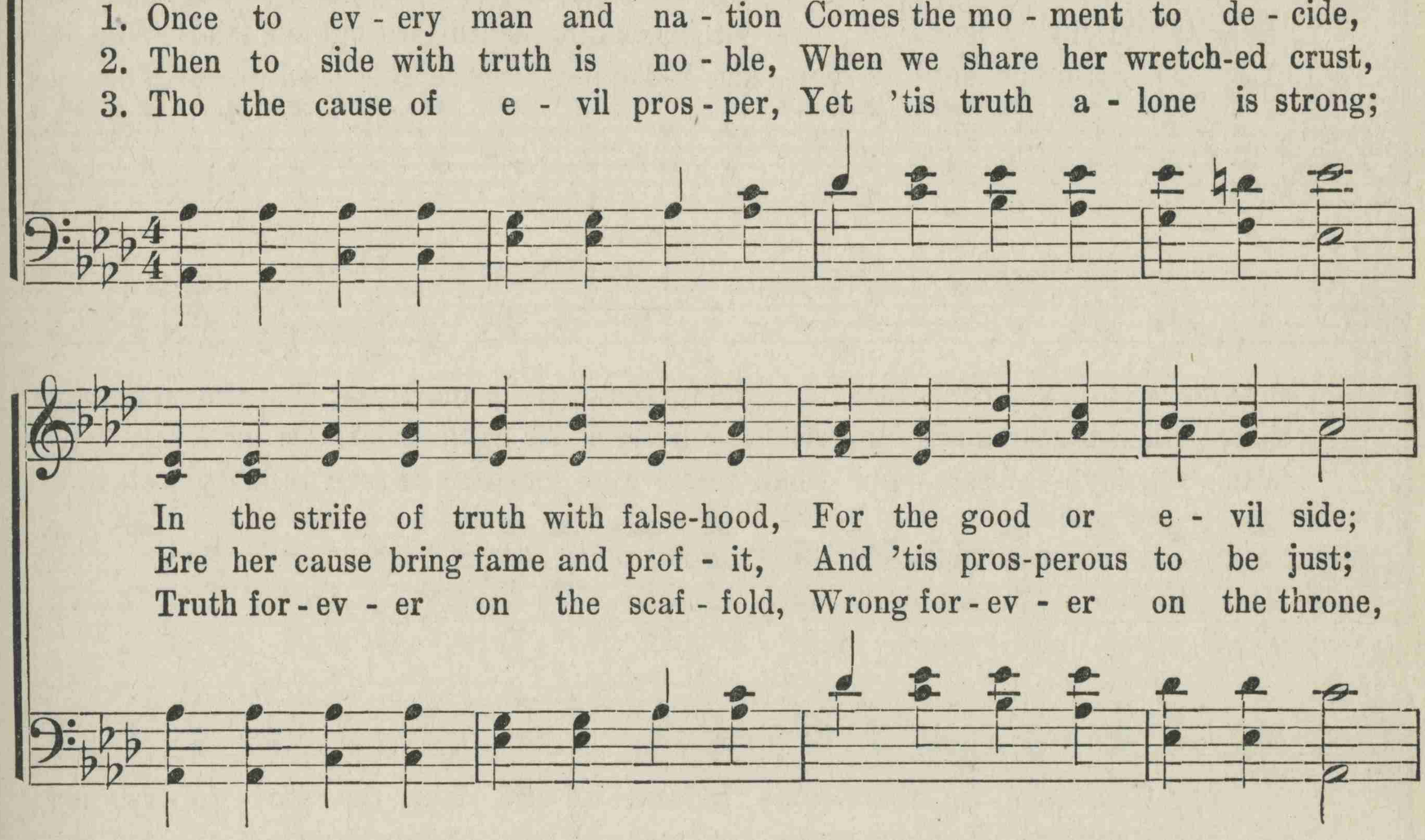
cause up - on His ho - ly word.
for the right We ne'er can fail. Rouse, then, sol - diers, ral - ly round the
wear the crown Be - fore Thy face.

ban - ner, Read - y, stead - y, pass the word a - long; On-ward, for-ward,

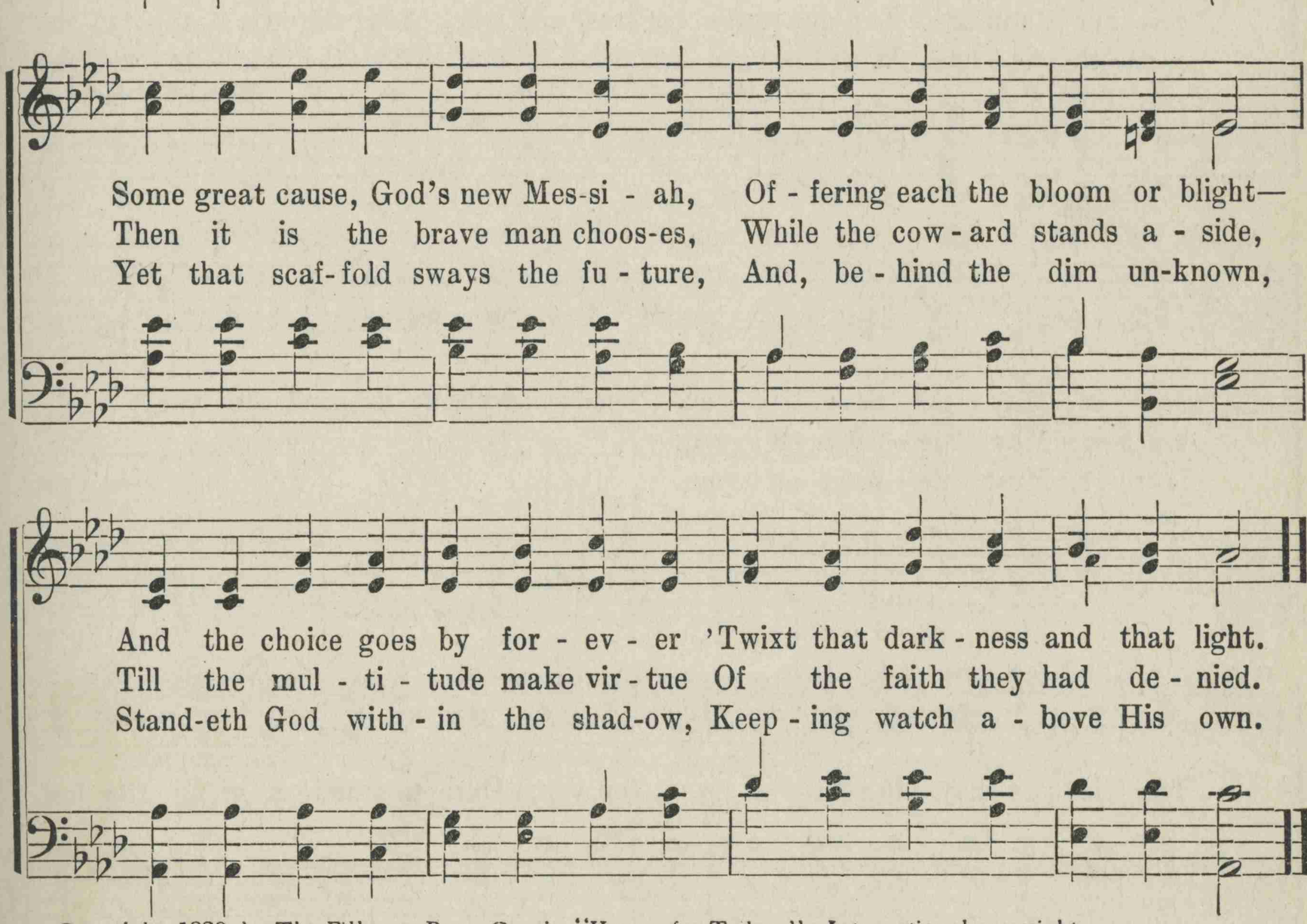
shout a - loud ho - san - na! Christ is Cap-tain of the might - y throng.

299 Once to every man and nation.

JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Once to ev - ery man and na - tion Comes the mo - ment to de - cide,
2. Then to side with truth is no - ble, When we share her wretch-ed crust,
3. Tho the cause of e - vil pros - per, Yet 'tis truth a - lone is strong;



In the strife of truth with false-hood, For the good or e - vil side;
Ere her cause bring fame and prof - it, And 'tis pros-perous to be just;
Truth for - ev - er on the scaf - fold, Wrong for - ev - er on the throne,



Some great cause, God's new Mes-si - ah, Of - fering each the bloom or blight—
Then it is the brave man choos-es, While the cow - ard stands a - side,
Yet that scaf - fold sways the fu - ture, And, be - hind the dim un-known,

And the choice goes by for - ev - er 'Twixt that dark - ness and that light.
Till the mul - ti - tude make vir - tue Of the faith they had de - nied.
Stand-eth God with - in the shad-ow, Keep - ing watch a - bove His own.

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300 The victory may depend on you.

GEORGE O. WEBSTER. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Thru the land a call is sound-ing, And it comes to age and youth; 'Tis a
2. See the might-y hosts of e-vil Spread-ing death thru-out the land! Who is
3. Lo, a tri-umph day is com-ing, When our arms shall be laid down; Then each

sum-mons to the con-flict, In the cause of right and truth; To the stand-ard
there will an-swer quick-ly, And the hosts of sin with-stand? Do not fear to
faith-ful, loy-al sol-dier Shall re-ceive a vic-tor's crown; Would you stand a-

of our Cap-tain, Lo, there come a faith-ful few; But the vic-to-ry, my
join our stand-ard, For our ranks are tried and true, And the vic-to-ry, my
mong the vic-tors, With the band of faith-ful few? Then the vic-to-ry, my

CHORUS.

broth-er, May de-pend on you. The victory may de-pend on you,
broth-er, May de-pend on you.
broth-er, Must de-pend on you. on you,

The vic-tory may de-pend on you; (on you;) Dare to stand a-mong the few,

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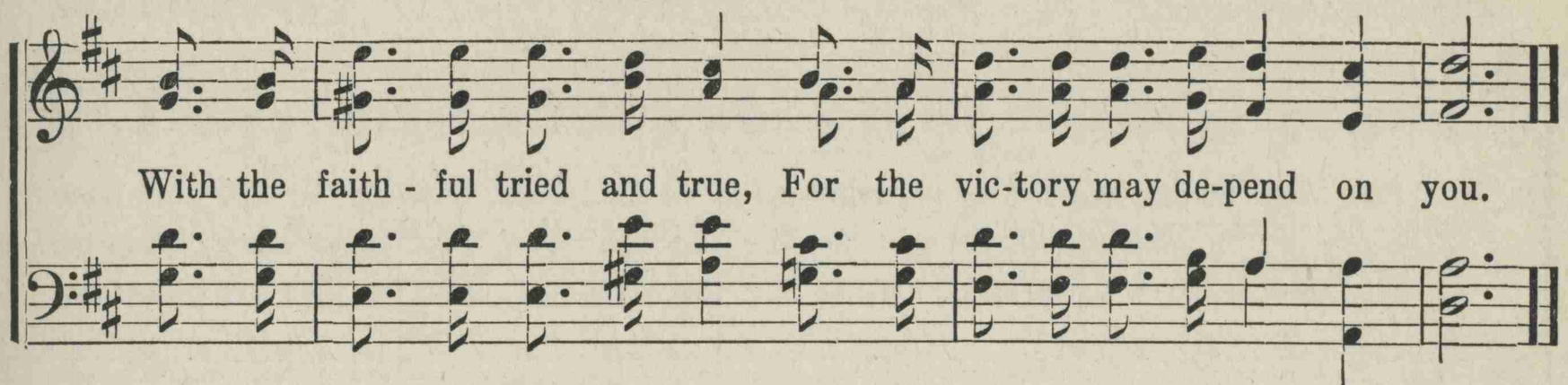
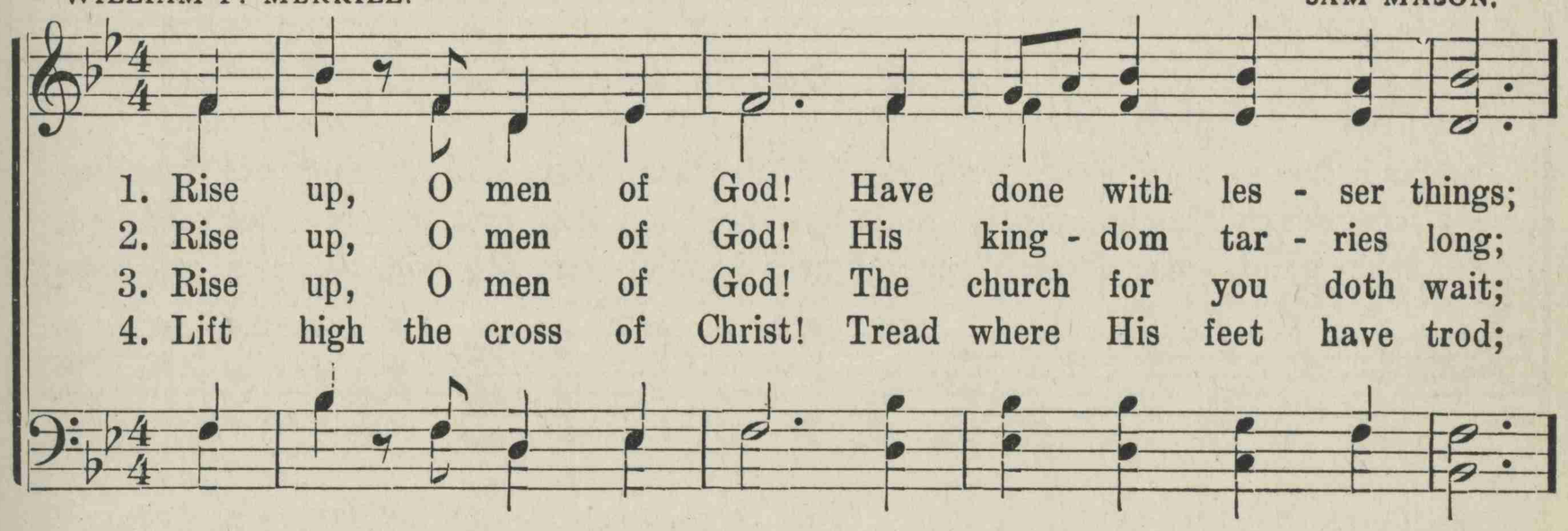
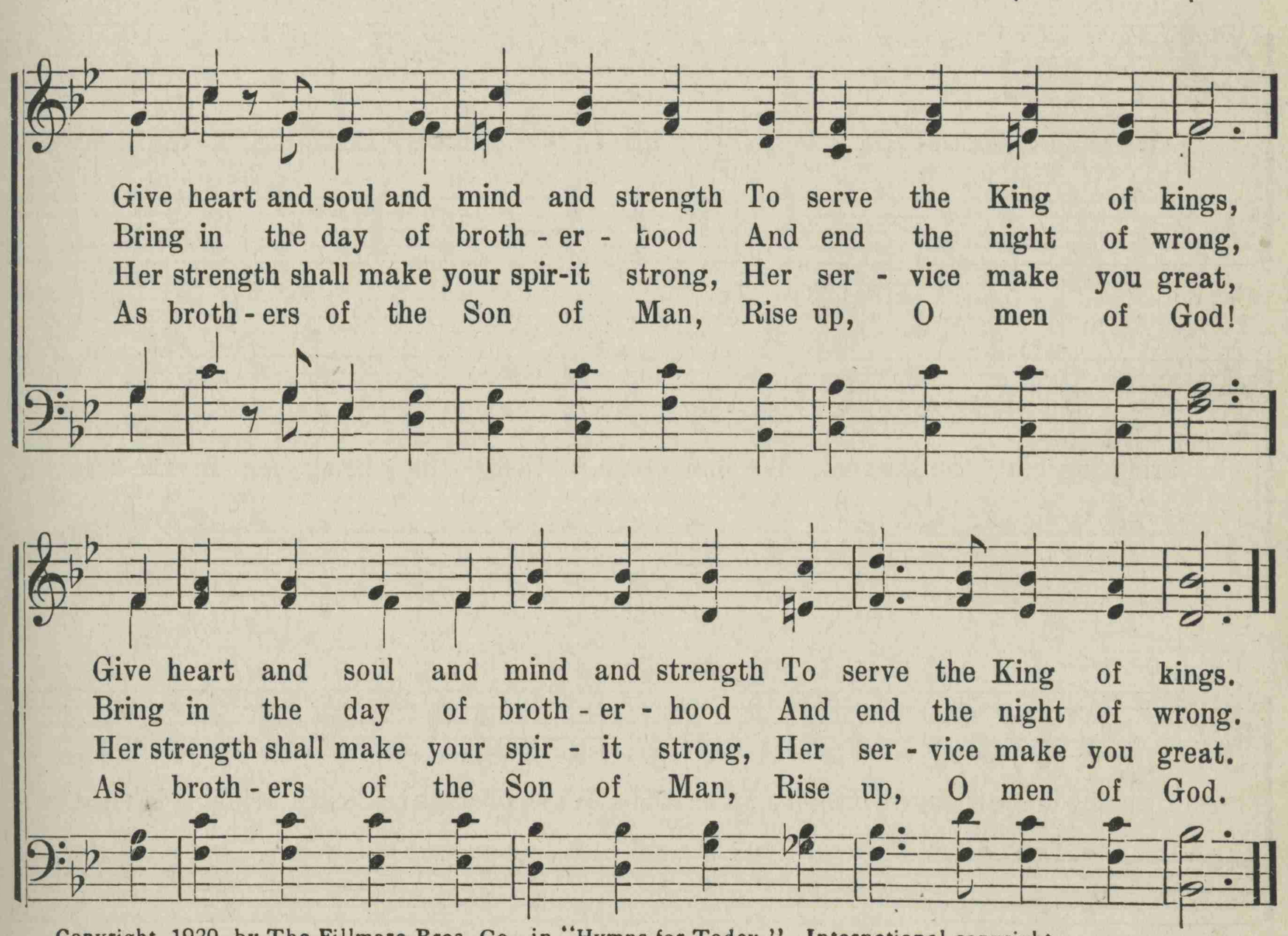
The victory may depend on you.



301 Rise up O men of God.

WILLIAM P. MERRILL. SAM MASON.



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302 Bringing in the sheaves.

KNOWLES SHAW. KNOWLES SHAW.

1. Sow - ing in the morn - ing, sow-ing seeds of kind-ness, Sow-ing in the noon-tide,
2. Sow - ing in the sun-shine, sow-ing in the shad-ows, Fear-ing neither clouds nor
3. Go, then, e - ven weep-ing, sow-ing for the Mas - ter, Tho the loss sus-tained our

and the dew - y eves; Wait-ing for the har - vest, and the time of reap-ing,
win-ter's chill-ing breeze; By and by the har - vest, and the la - bor end - ed,
spir - it oft - en grieves; When our weep-ing's o - ver, He will bid us wel-come,

REFRAIN.

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

bring-ing in the sheaves, We shall come re - joic - ing, Bring - ing in the sheaves,

Bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves, We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

303 Hark the voice of Jesus calling.

DANIEL MARCH. WORKERS AT HOME. ALEXANDER C. HOPKINS.

1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus call - ing—"Who will go and work to - day?
2. If you can - not cross the o - cean, And the for - eign lands ex - plore,
3. While the souls of men are dy - ing, And the Mas - ter calls for you,

Fields are white, the har - vest wait - ing— Who will bear the sheaves a - way?"
You can find the need - y near - er, You can help them at your door;
Let none hear you i - dly say - ing, "There is noth - ing I can do."

Loud and long the Mas - ter call - eth, Rich re - ward He of - fers free:
If you can - not speak like an - gels, If you can - not preach like Paul,
Glad - ly take the task He gives you, Let His work your pleas-ure be;

Who will an - swer, glad - ly say - ing, "Here am I, O Lord: send me?"
You can tell the love of Je - sus, You can say He died for all.
An - swer quick - ly when He call - eth, "Here am I, O Lord: send me."

Who will an - swer, glad-ly say - ing, "Here am I, O Lord: send me?"
You can tell the love of Je - sus, You can say He died for all.
An - swer quick - ly when He call - eth, "Here am I, O Lord: send me."

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304 Brightly gleams our banner.

THOMAS J. POTTER. ST. THERESA. ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.

1. Bright-ly gleams our ban - ner, Point - ing to the sky, Wav - ing on Christ's
2. Je - sus, Lord and Mas - ter, At Thy sa - cred feet, Here with hearts re-
3. All our days di - rect us In the way we go, Lead us on vic-

sol - diers To their home on high; March - ing thru the des - ert,
joic - ing, See Thy chil - dren meet; Oft - en have we left Thee,
to - rious O - ver ev - ery foe; Bid Thine an - gels shield us,

Glad-ly thus we pray, Still with hearts u - nit - ed Sing - ing on our way,—
Oft - en gone a - stray; Keep us, might-y Sav - iour, In the nar - row way.
When the storm-clouds lower; Par - don, Lord, and save us In the last dread hour.

REFRAIN.

Bright - ly gleams our ban - ner, Point - ing to the sky,

Wav - ing on Christ's sol - diers To their home on high!

305 Hear the royal summons.

CHARLES H. RICHARDS. SONG OF COURAGE. JOHN GOSS.

1. Hear the roy - al sum-mons, Gird you for the fight, 'Gainst the powers of dark ness,
2. When the hosts are ral - lied, Dare your Lord con-fess; Dare to bear your wit - ness
3. Armed with Christ's own spirit, Strike at ev - ery wrong; Think not of your weak-ness,
4. Hear the roy - al prom - ise, Vic - to - ry is sure; Wrong shall be de - feat - ed,

March the sons of light. Fear not you the con - flict, On to vic-tory go,
Oth - er hearts to bless. When your Captain calls you, For-ward dare to go;
He will make you strong Shrink not then from dan - ger, Brave-ly bear the cross;
Right shall reign se - cure. March we on with cour - age; Help to save the world;

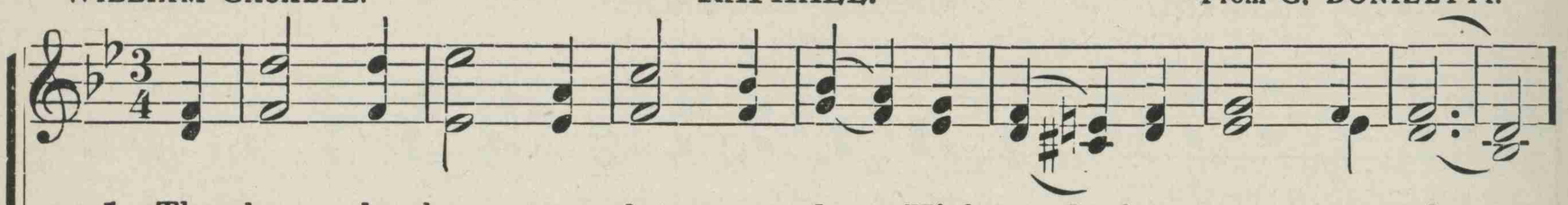
CHORUS.

You with Christ as help - er, No de - feat can know.
When the tempt-er tries you, Dare to an - swer, 'No." Dare to do your du - ty,
Christ will turn to bless - ing All your seem - ing loss.
Be this conquering banner O'er all lands un - furled.

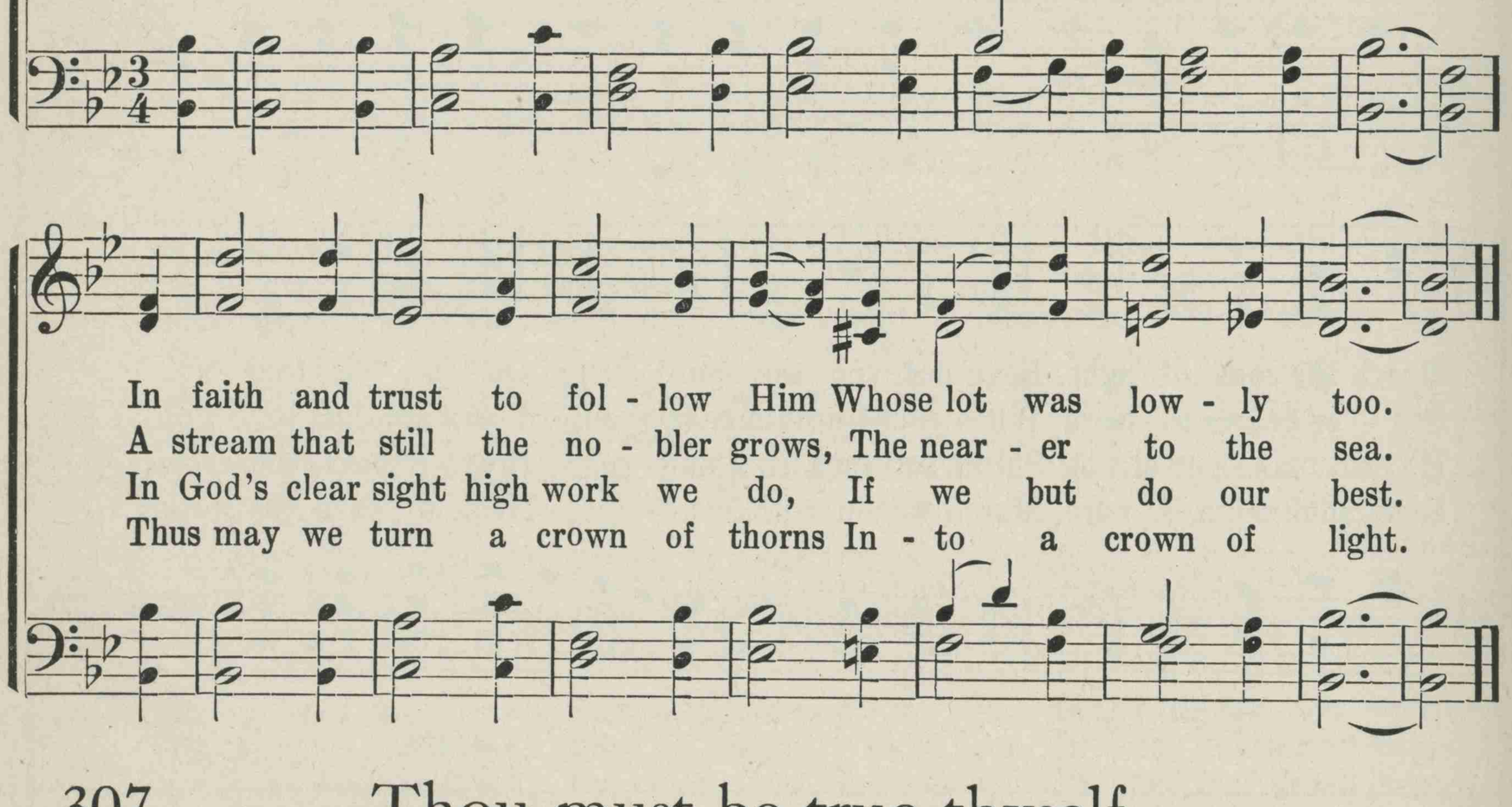
Stand-ing for the right; Dare o-bey the Mas - ter, Walk-ing in His light.

306 Tho lowly here our lot may be.

WILLIAM GASKELL. RAPHAEL. From G. DONIZETTI.



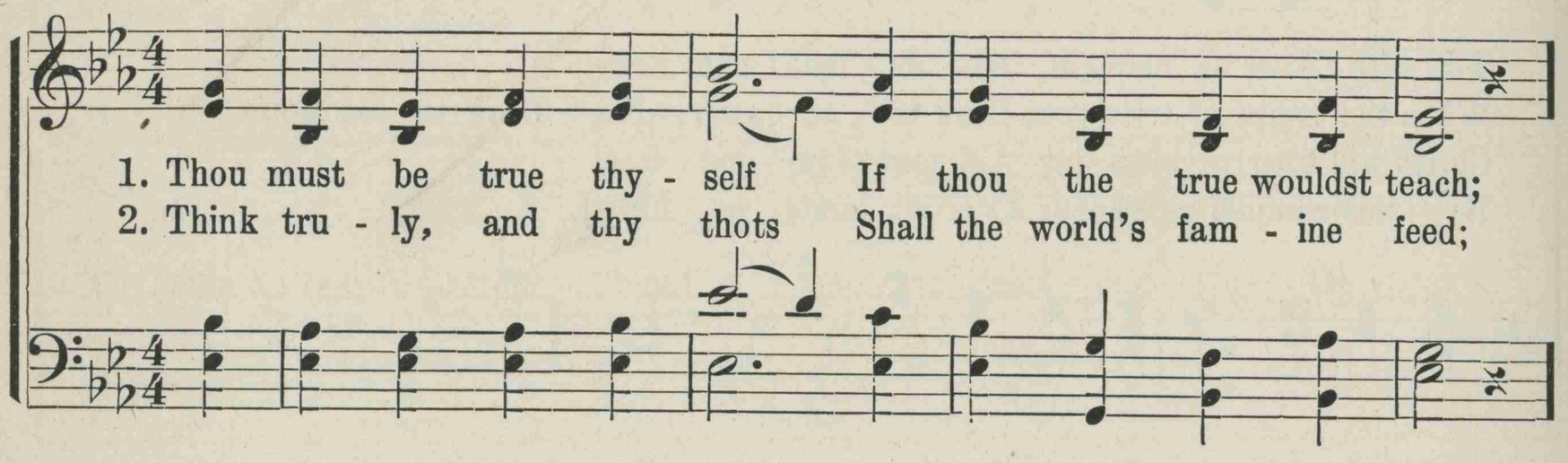
1. Tho low - ly here our lot may be, High work have we to do,
2. Our lives, en-riched with gen - tle thots And lov - ing deeds, may be
3. To du - ty firm, to con-science true, How-ev - er tried and pressed,
4. Thus may we make the low - liest lot With rays of glo - ry bright;



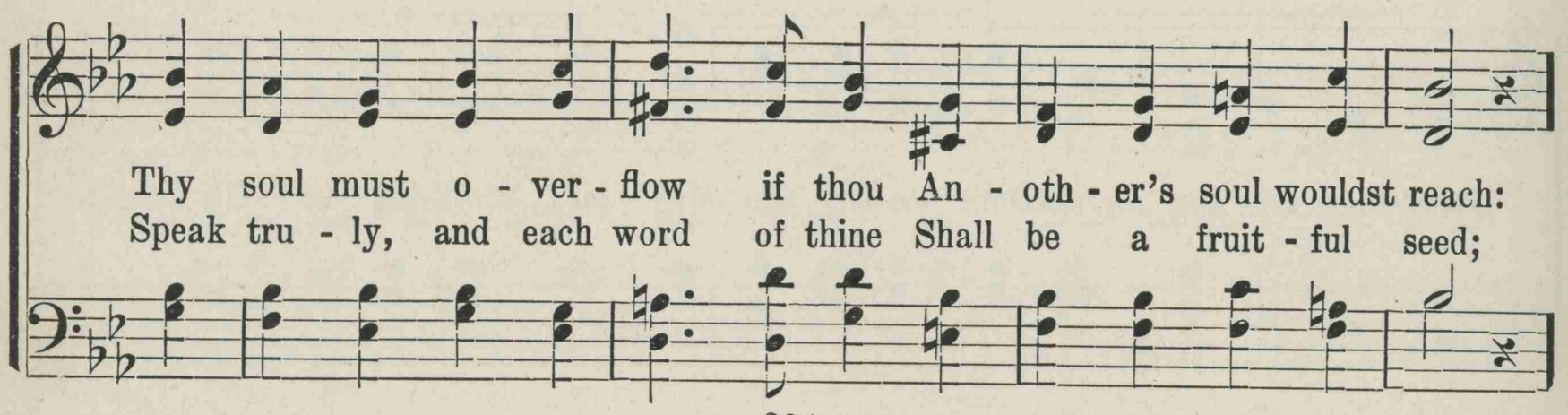
In faith and trust to fol - low Him Whose lot was low - ly too.
A stream that still the no - bler grows, The near - er to the sea.
In God's clear sight high work we do, If we but do our best.
Thus may we turn a crown of thorns In - to a crown of light.

307 Thou must be true thyself.

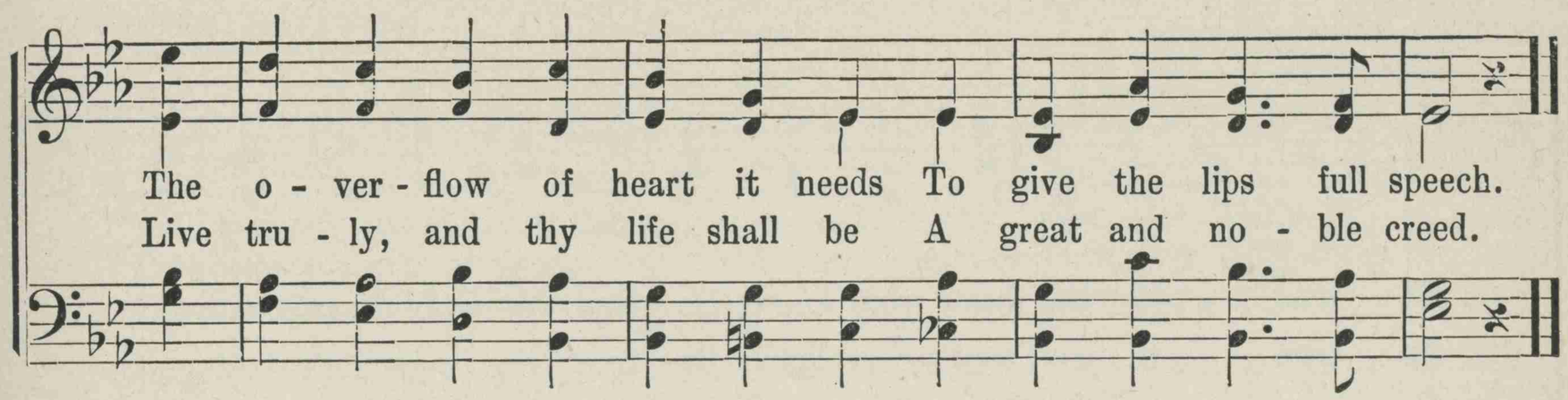
HORATIUS BONAR. TRUTH. E. JOSEPHINE TROUP.



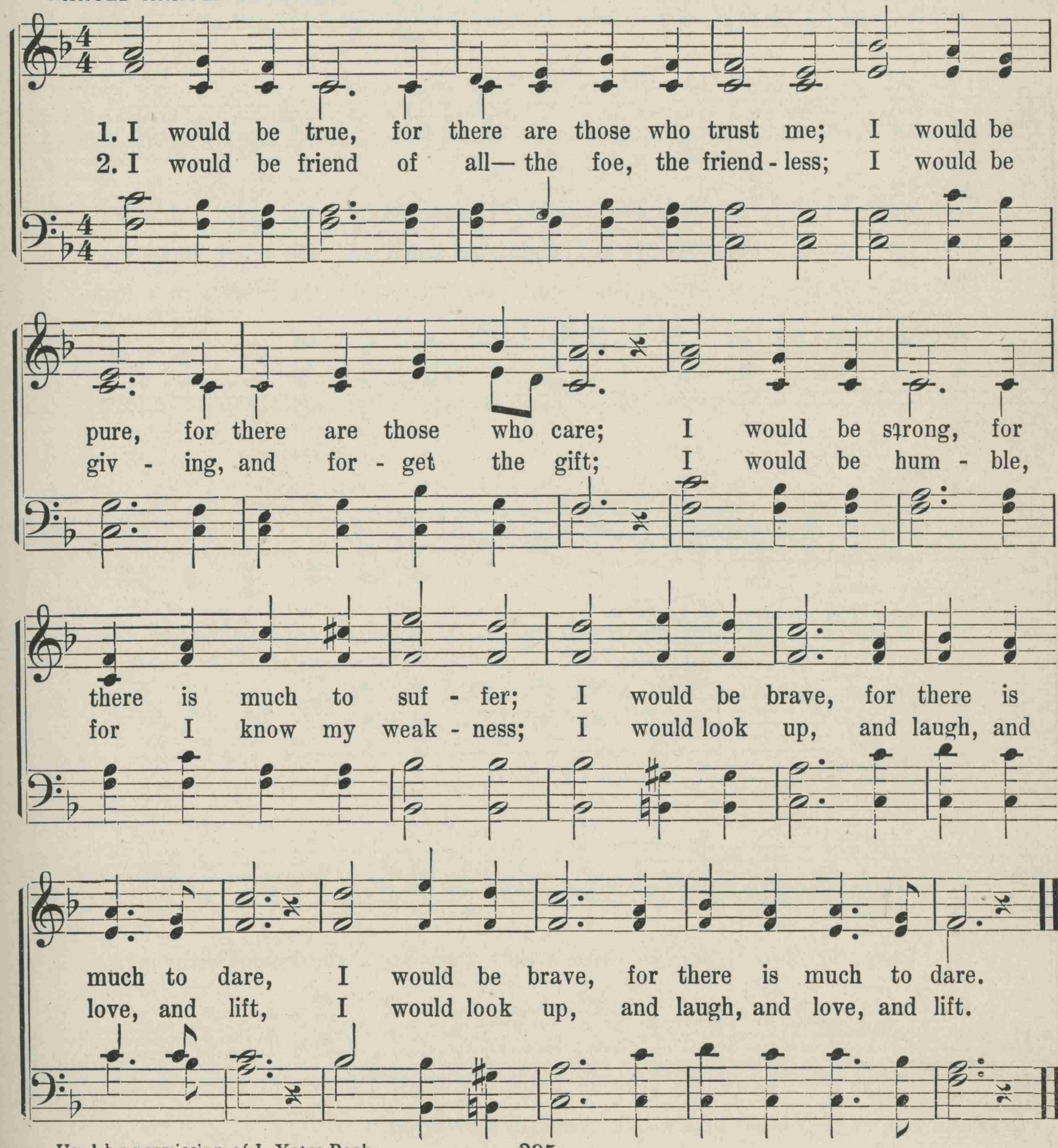
1. Thou must be true thy - self If thou the true wouldst teach;
2. Think tru - ly, and thy thots Shall the world's fam - ine feed;



Thy soul must o - ver - flow if thou An - oth - er's soul wouldst reach:
Speak tru - ly, and each word of thine Shall be a fruit - ful seed;

Thou must be true thyself.

308 I would be true

HAROLD ARNOLD WALTERS. PEEK. JOSEPH YATES PEEK.



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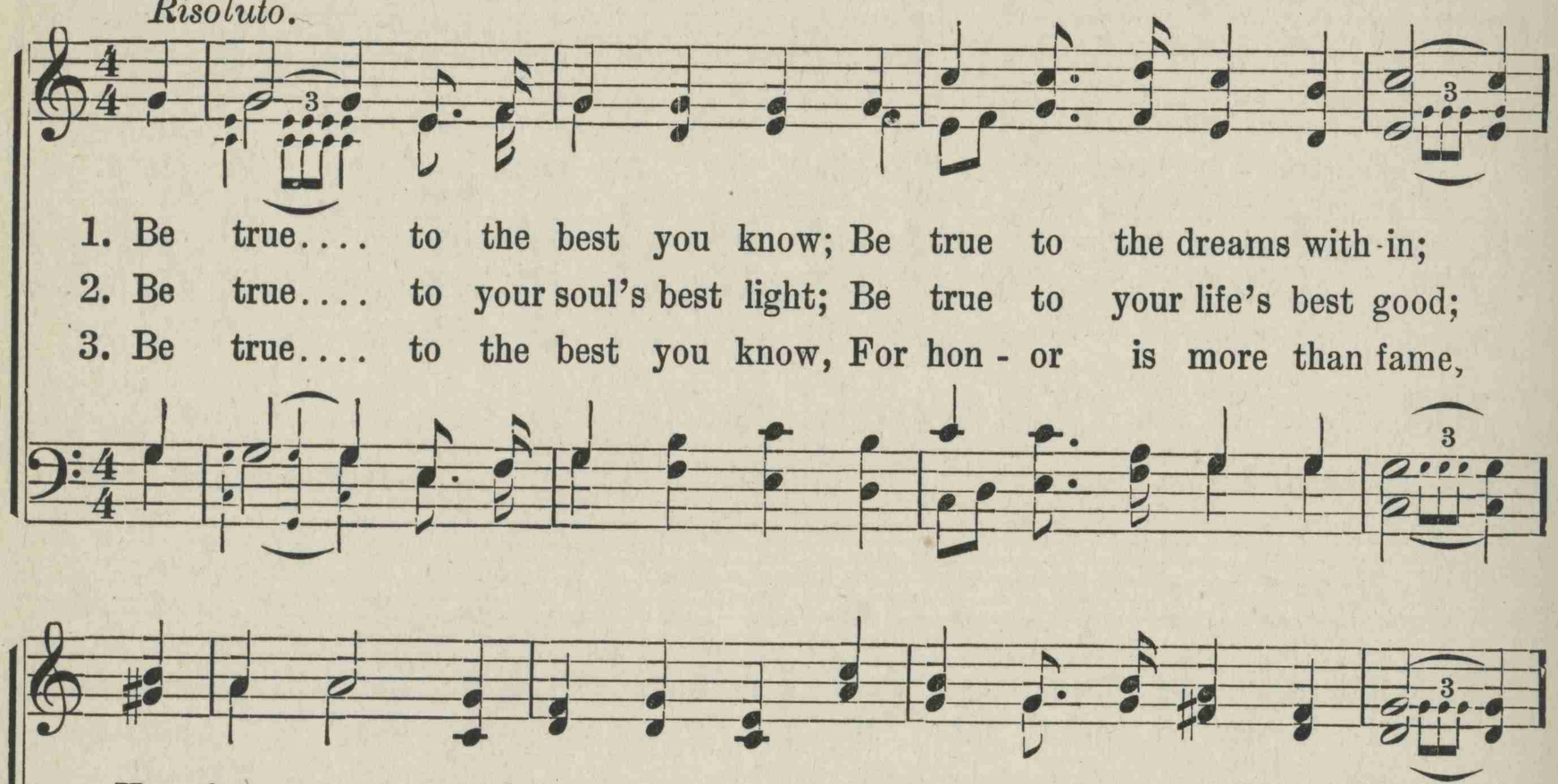
309 Be true to the best you know.

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS.

From "America's Easter Guest"

Risoluto.



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310 True-hearted, whole-hearted.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. True-hearted, whole-hearted, faith - ful and loy - al, King of our lives, by Thy
2. True-hearted, whole-hearted, full - est al - le-giance Yield - ing hence-forth to our
3. True-hearted, whole-hearted, Sav - iour all-glo-rious, Take Thy great pow - er and

grace we will be; Un-der the standard ex-alt - ed and roy - al, Strong in Thy
glo - ri - ous King; Val-iant en-deav-or and lov - ing o - be-dience, Free - ly and
reign there a - lone, O - ver our wills and af - fec - tions vic-to - rious, Free - ly sur-

CHORUS.

strength we will bat - tle for Thee. Peal out the watchword! si - lence it nev - er!
joy - ous - ly now would we bring.
ren - dered and whol-ly Thine own. Peal silence

Song of our spir - its, re - joic - ing and free; Peal out the watchword!
Song rejoicing and free; Peal

loy - al for - ev - er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.
loy-al King

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311 O Zion haste thy mission high fulfilling.

MARY ANN THOMSON. JAMES WALCH.

1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis-sion high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the
2. Be - hold how man - y thou-sands still are ly - ing Bound in the dark-some
3. Pro-claim to ev - ery peo-ple, tongue and na - tion That God, in whom they
4. Give of thy sons to bear the mes - sage glo - rious; Give of thy wealth to
5. He comes a - gain: O Zi - on, ere thou meet Him, Make known to ev - ery

world that God is Light; That He who made all na-tions is not will - ing
pris - on-house of sin, With none to tell them of the Sav-iour's dy - ing,
live and move, is Love: Tell how He stooped to save His lost cre - a - tion,
speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in prayer vic - to - rious;
heart His sav-ing grace; Let none whom He hath ran-somed fail to greet Him,

REFRAIN.

One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night.
Or of the life He died for them to win.
And died on earth, that man might live a - bove. Pub - lish glad ti - dings,
And all thou spend - est Je - sus will re - pay.
Thru thy neg - lect, un - fit to see His face.

ti - dings of peace, Ti - dings of Je - sus, re-demp-tion and re - lease.

312 Speed away.

FANNY J. CROSBY. I. B. WOODBURY.

1. Speed a - way, speed a - way on your mis-sion of light, To the lands that are ly - ing in dark-ness and night; 'Tis the Master's command; go ye forth in His name,
2. Speed a - way, speed a - way with the life - giv - ing Word, To the na - tions that know not the voice of the Lord; Take the wings of the morn-ing and fly o'er the wave,
3. Speed a - way, speed a - way with the mes-sage of rest, To the souls by the tempt-er in bond-age op-pressed; For the Sav-iour has purchased their ransom from sin,

The won - der - ful Gos - pel of Je - sus pro - claim; Take your lives in your hand, to the work while 'tis day,
In the strength of your Mas - ter the lost ones to save; He is call - ing once more, not a mo-ment's de - lay, Speed a - way, speed a - way, speed a - way.
And the ban-quet is read - y, O gath - er them in; To the res - cue make haste, there's no time for de - lay,

313 Hasten Lord the glorious time.

HARRIET AUBER. PLEYEL'S HYMN. IGNAZ J PLEYEL.

1. Has - ten, Lord, the glo - rious time When, be - neath Mes - si - ah's sway,
2. Might-iest kings His power shall own, Hea - then tribes His name a - dore;
3. Then shall wars and tu - mults cease, Then be ban - ished grief and pain;
4. Bless we, then, our gra - cious Lord; Ev - er praise His glo - rious name;

Ev - ery na - tion, ev - ery clime, Shall the gos - pel call o - bey.
Sa - tan and his host o'er-thrown, Bound in chains, shall hurt no more.
Right-eous-ness and joy and peace, Un - dis - turbed shall ev - er reign.
All His might - y acts re - cord; All His won - drous love pro - claim.

314 Hail to the brightness.

THOS. HASTINGS. WESLEY. LOWELL MASON.

1. Hail to the bright-ness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing! Joy to the
2. Hail to the bright-ness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing, Long by the
3. Lo! in the des - ert rich flow - ers are spring - ing; Streams ev - er
4. See from all lands—from the isles of the o - cean— Praise to Je-

lands that in dark - ness have lain! Hushed be the ac - cents of
proph - ets of Is - rael fore - told! Hail to the mil - lions from
co - pious are glid - ing a - long; Loud from the moun - tain - tops
ho - vah as - cend - ing on high; Fallen are the en - gines of

Hail to the brightness.

sor - row and mourn-ing: Zi - on in tri - umph be - gins her mild reign.
bond-age re - turn - ing! Gen - tiles and Jews, the blest vi - sion be - hold.
ech - oes are ring - ing; Wastes rise in ver - dure and min - gle in song.
war and com - mo - tion, Shouts of sal - va - tion are rend - ing the sky.

315 Christ for the world we sing.

Anonymous. ITALIAN HYMN. FELICE DE GIARDINI.

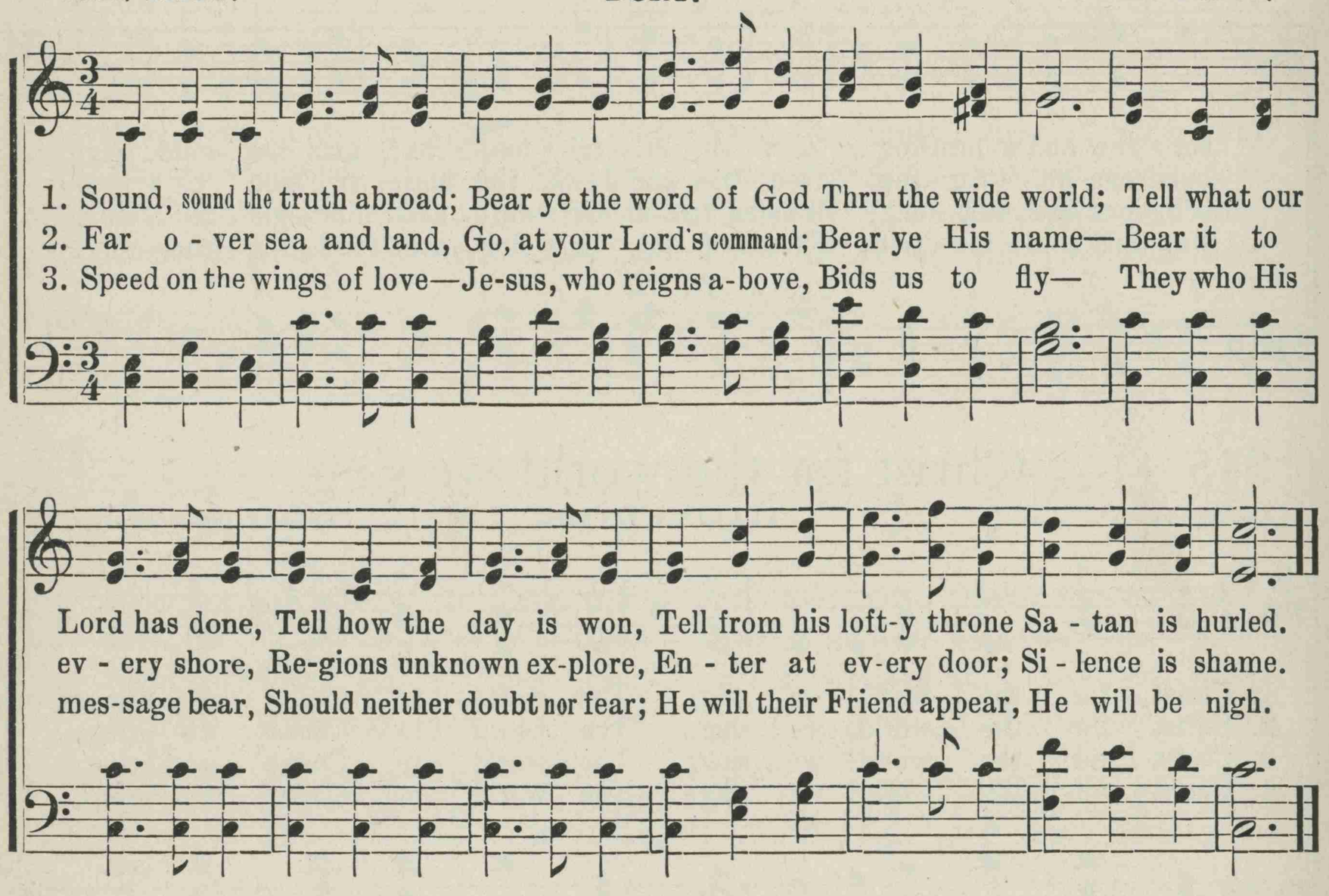
1. Christ for the world! we sing; The world to Christ we bring,
2. Christ for the world! we sing; The world to Christ we bring,
3. Christ for the world! we sing; The world to Christ we bring,
4. Christ for the world! we sing; The world to Christ we bring,

With lov - ing zeal; The poor and them that mourn, The faint and
With fer - vent prayer; The way - ward and the lost, By rest - less
With one ac - cord, With us the work to share, With us re-
With joy - ful song; The new - born souls whose days, Re - claimed from

o - ver-borne, Sin - sick and sor - row - worn, Whom Christ doth heal.
pas - sions tossed, Re - deemed at count - less cost, From dark de - spair.
proach to dare, With us the cross to bear, For Christ our Lord.
er - ror's ways, In - spired with hope and praise, To Christ be - long.

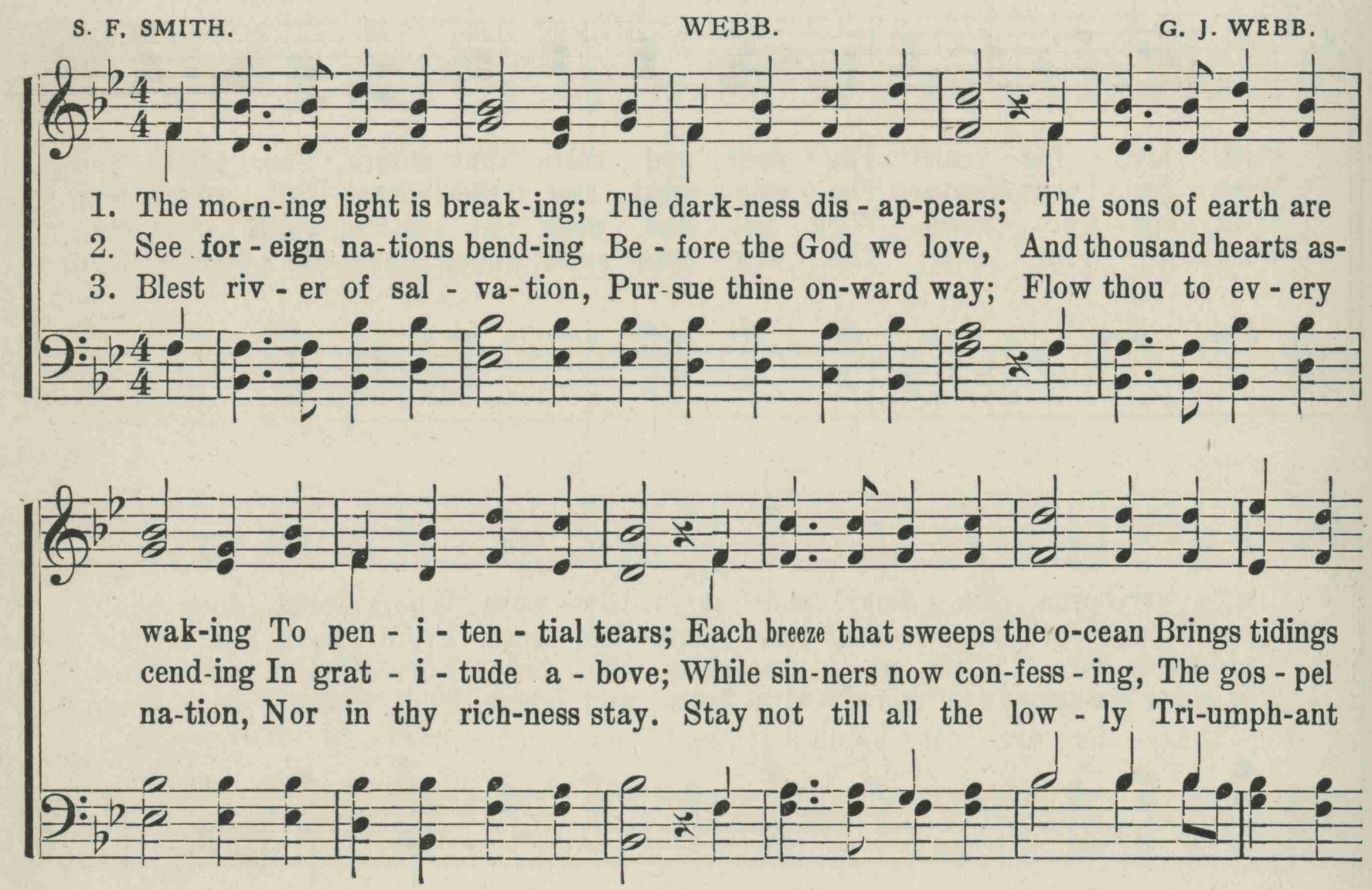
316 Sound the truth abroad.

THOS. KELLY. DORT. LOWELL MASON.



317 The morning light is breaking.

S. F. SMITH. WEBB. G. J. WEBB.



The morning light is breaking.

from a - far, Of na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre-pared for Zi - on's war.
call o - bey, And seek the Sav-iour's bless-ing, A na - tion in a day.
reach their home: Stay not till all the ho - ly Proclaim, "The Lord is come!"

318 Lo the army of our King.

A. P. COBB. THE WORLD FOR CHRIST. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Lo! the ar - my of our King, March-ing on from sea to sea!
2. Hear the march-ing or - der: "Go, Preach the word in ev - 'ry clime,
3. See! the ban - ner is un - furled! See! it floats up - on the breeze!

Loud their hal - le - lu - jahs ring With the joy of vic - to - ry.
Un - til all the earth be - low, Ech - o with the strain sub - lime."
O'er the king - doms of the world, O'er the is - lands of the seas!

CHORUS.

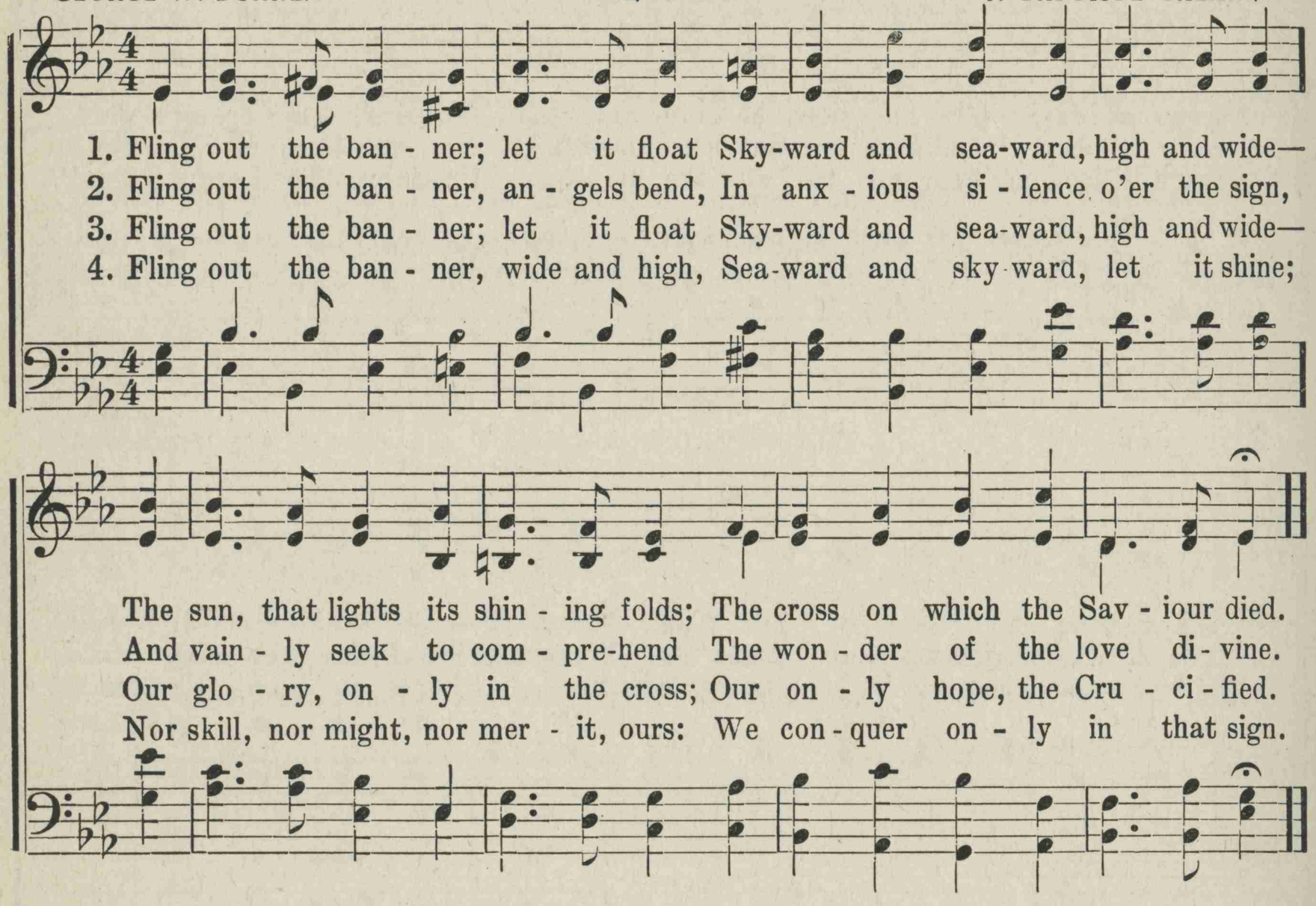
"The world for Christ, Christ for the world!" We shout with glad ac - claim,

Till ev - 'ry soul, From pole to pole, Con - fess that glo - rious name.

The Fillmore Bros. Co., owners,

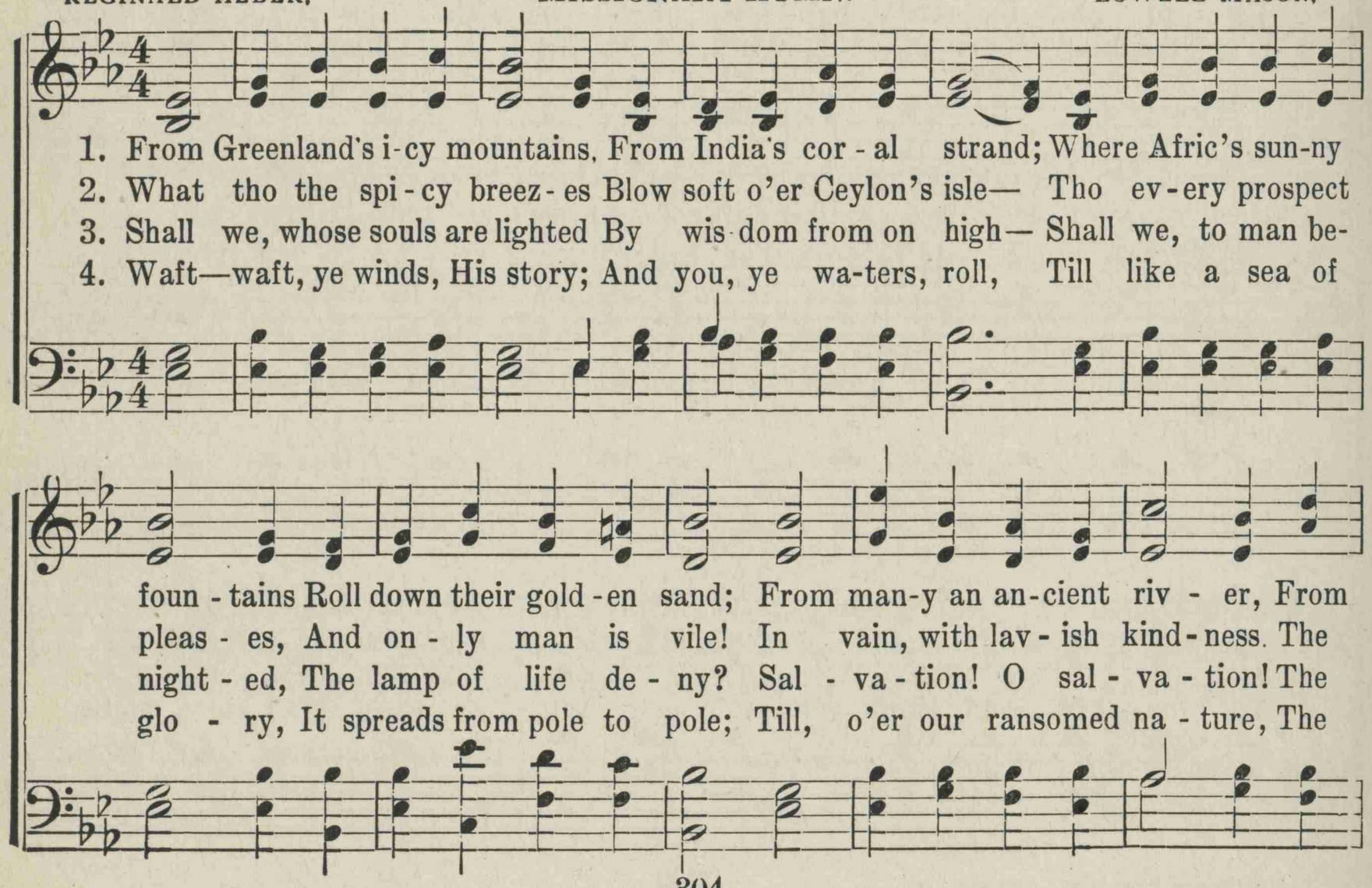
319 Fling out the banner.

GEORGE W. DOANE. WALTHAM. J. BAPTISTE CALKIN.



320 From Greenland's icy mountains.

REGINALD HEBER. MISSIONARY HYMN. LOWELL MASON.



From Greenland's icy mountains.

man-y a palm-y plain, They call us to de - liv - er Their land from error's chain.
gifts of God are strown, Our brothers, all un-con-scious, Bow down to wood and stone.
joy - ful souud pro-claim, Till earth's re-motest na-tion Has learned Messiah's name.
Lamb, for sinners slain, Re-deem-er, King, Cre-a - tor, In bliss re-turns to reign.

321 Heralds of Christ.

LAURA S. COPENHAVER. NATIONAL HYMN. GEORGE W. WARREN.

Trumpets, before each verse.

1. Her-alds of Christ who bear the King's commands,
2. Thru des-ert ways, dark fen and deep mo-rass,
3. Where once the twist-ing trail in dark-ness wound
4. Lord, give us faith and strength the road to build,

Im - mor - tal ti - dings in your mortal hands, Pass on and car - ry
Thru jun - gles, slug - gish seas, and mountain pass, Build ye the road, and
Let march-ing feet and joy-ous song re-sound, Where burn the fun - eral
To see the prom - ise of the day ful-filled, When war shall be no

swift the news ye bring, Make straight, make straight the highway of the King.
fal - ter not, nor stay, Pre - pare a - cross the earth the King's highway.
pyres and cen-sers swing, Make straight, make straight the highway of the King.
more and strife shall cease Up - on the high - way of the Prince of Peace.

322 We've a story to tell to the nations.

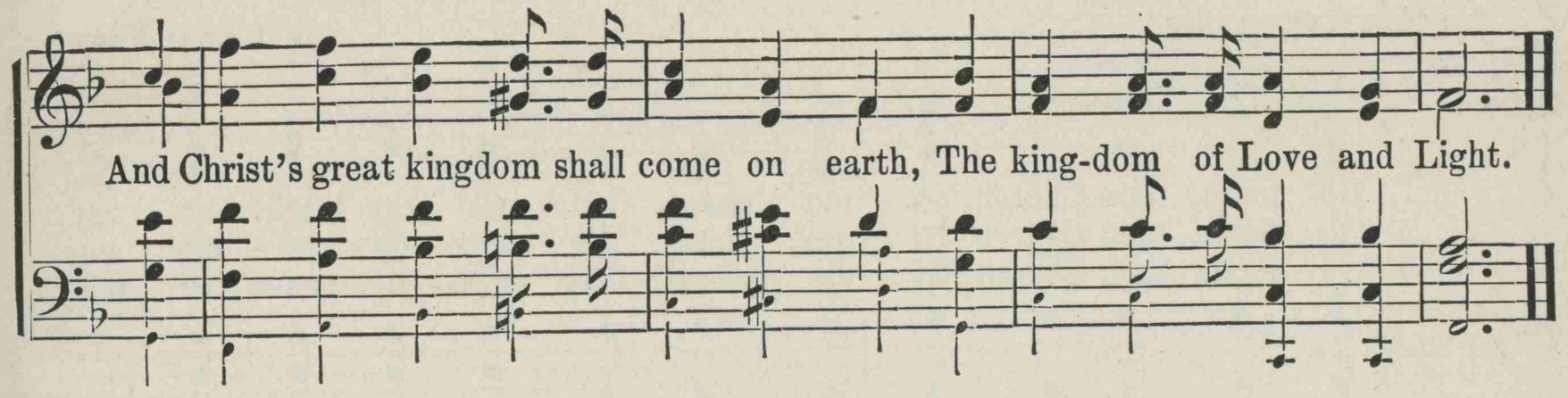
COLIN STERNE. MESSAGE. Adapted from H. ERNEST NICHOL.

1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions, That shall turn their hearts to the right, A sto - ry of truth and mer - cy, A
2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions, That shall lift their hearts to the Lord; A song that shall con - quer e - vil And
3. We've a mes - sage to give to the na - tions, That the Lord who reign - eth a - bove, Hath sent us His Son to save us, And
4. We've a Sav - iour to show to the na - tions, Who the path of sor - row has trod, That all of the world's great peo - ples Might

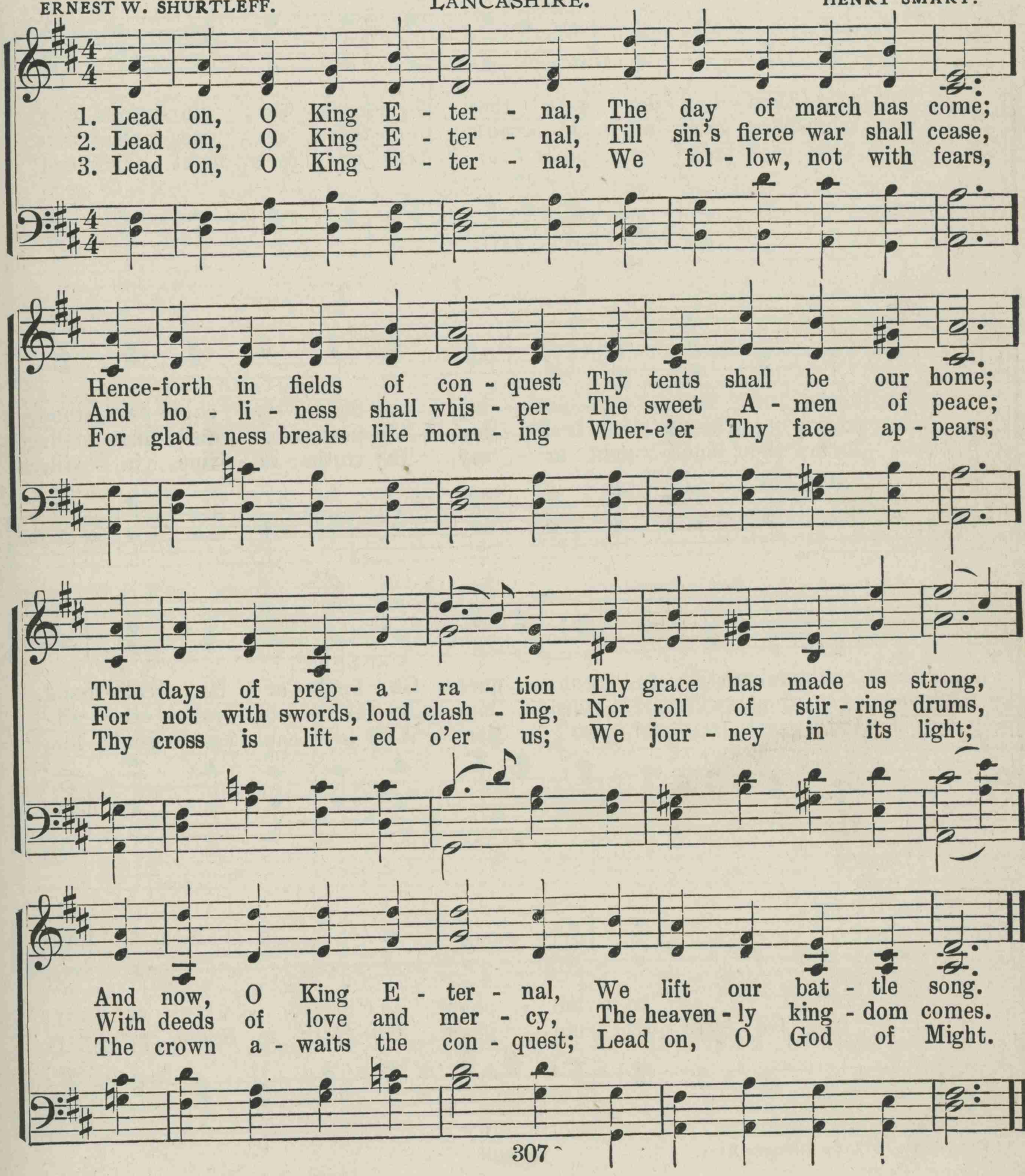
sto - ry of peace and light, A sto - ry of peace and light.
shat - ter the spear and sword, And shat - ter the spear and sword.
show us that God is love, And show us that God is love.
come to the truth of God, Might come to the truth of God!

REFRAIN.

For the dark-ness shall turn to dawn - ing, And the dawn-ing to noon - day bright,

We've a story to tell to the nations.

323 Lead on O King Eternal.

ERNEST W. SHURTLEFF. LANCASHIRE. HENRY SMART.



324 Go forth, thou Church triumphant.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Go forth, thou Church tri - um - phant, In all thy bright ar - ray,
2. Go forth, thou Church tri - um - phant, Ad - vance on ev - ery side,
3. Go forth, thou Church tri - um - phant, Thy reign of peace ex - tend,

Thy great Com - man - der calls thee, He leads the glo - rious way;
The crum-bling gates of em - pires For thee are ope - ning wide;
Till falls each proud op - press - or, And er - ror's night shall end;

Tho hosts of hell op - pos - ing, In dead - ly com - pact stand,
The rule of kings is break - ing, The powers of dark - ness fall,
Go forth, thou blood-bought ar - my, Thy truths di - vine in - stil,

From con-quering still to con - quer, Go forth at His com-mand.
And na - tions swift are turn - ing To Him who rul - eth all.
Till God's great, free sal - va - tion With joy each heart shall fill.

CHORUS.

Go forth tri - um - phant, In bright ar - ray,
Go forth tri - um - phant, Go forth in bright ar - ray,

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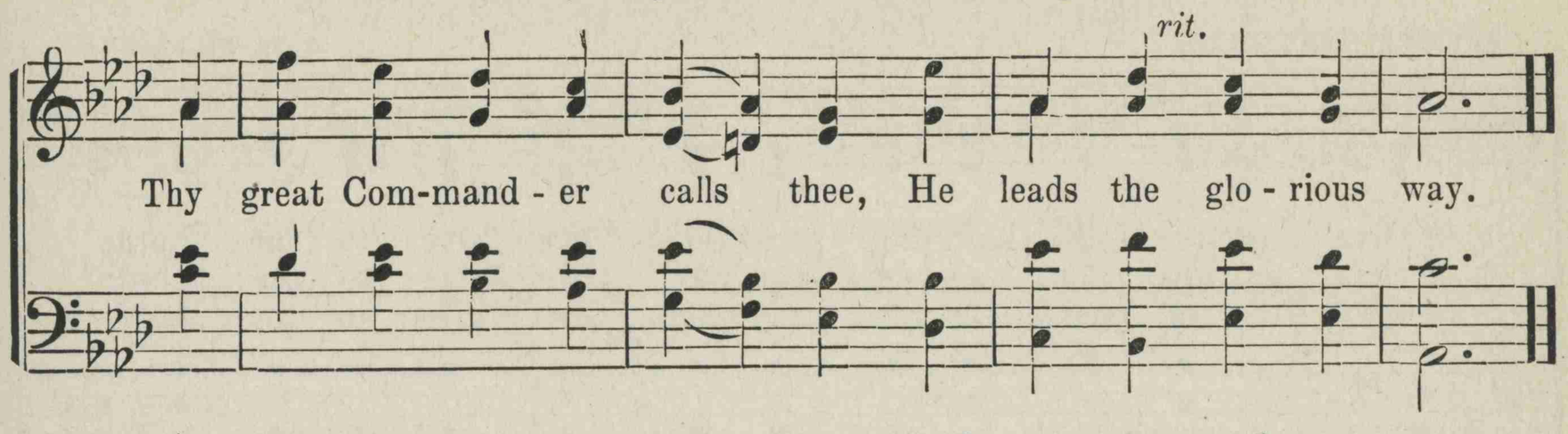
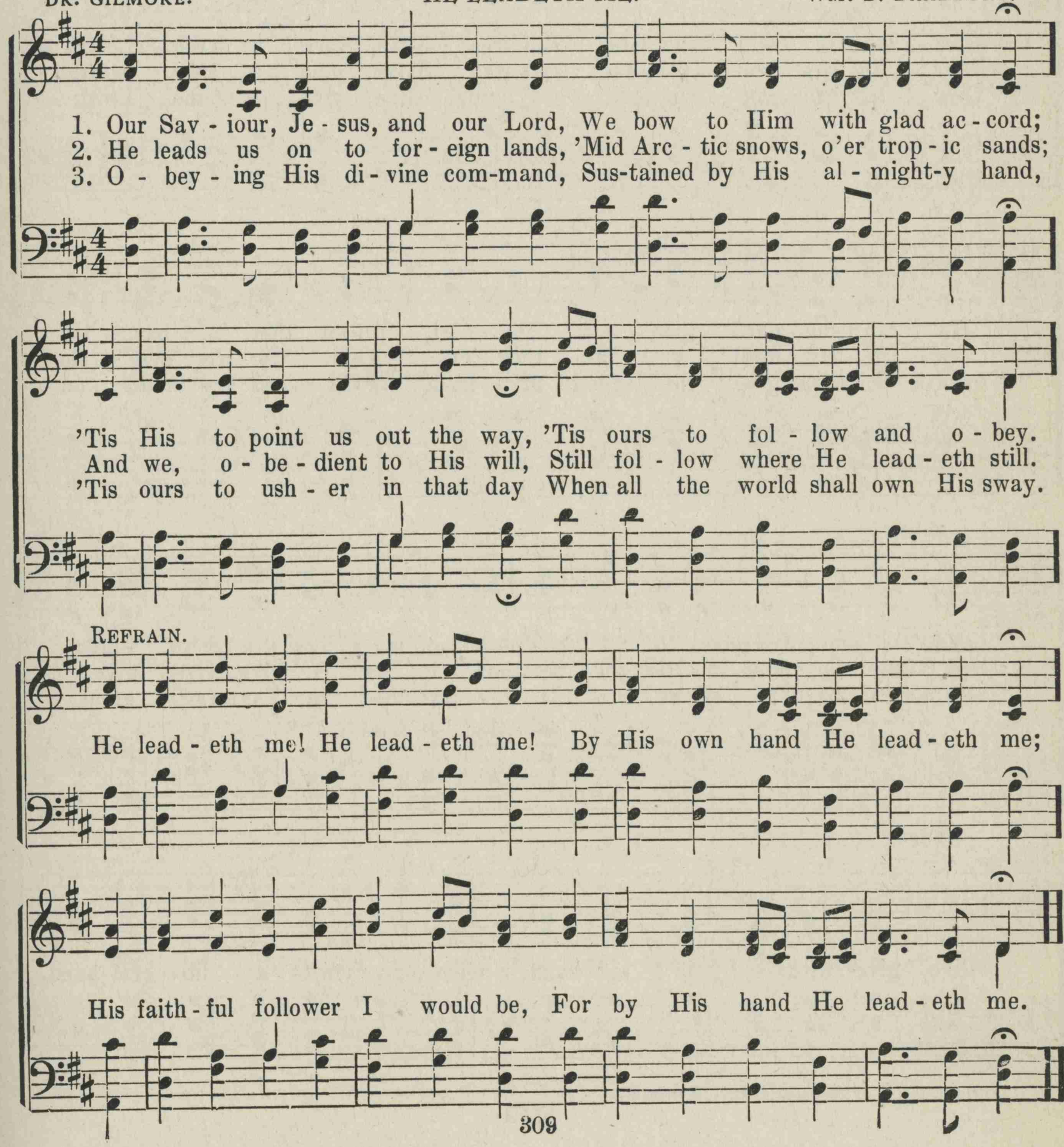
Go forth, thy Church triumphant.

325 Our Saviour, Jesus, and our Lord.

NOTE.—In the summer of 1914 Dr. Gilmore, author of "He Leadeth Me," wrote a missionary hymn adapted to the Bradbury music, which we believe the Church will sing with fervor and good results.

DR. GILMORE. HE LEADETH ME. WM. B. BRADBURY.



326 Give to the Lord.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Give as the Lord hath pros - pered thee, Give, give to the Lord;
2. Give to the poor a - long the way, Give, give to the Lord;
3. Give, tho so poor thy gift may seem, Give, give to the Lord;

Give with a will - ing mind and free, Give, give to the Lord;
Give to His peo - ple far a - way, Give, give to the Lord;
Give but the cup in Je - sus' name, Give, give to the Lord;

He hath sup - plied thee o'er and o'er, Blest thee in bas - ket
Give to His need - y as they cry, Give to His peo - ple
Cheer - ful then give the good thou hast, Fear - less thy bread on

and in store, Promised to fill thee more and more, Thy gra - cious Lord.
ere they die, Give to His gos - pel that it fly, O give, give, give.
wa - ters cast, It will re - turn to thee at last In har - vests great.

CHORUS.

Give, give with a will - ing hand, Give, give with a lib - eral hand,

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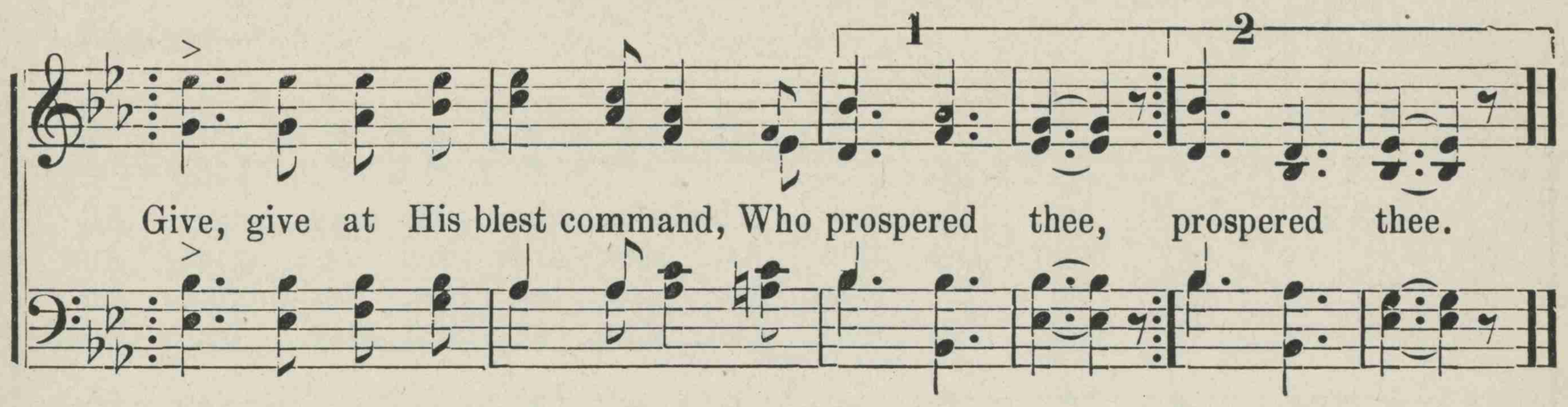
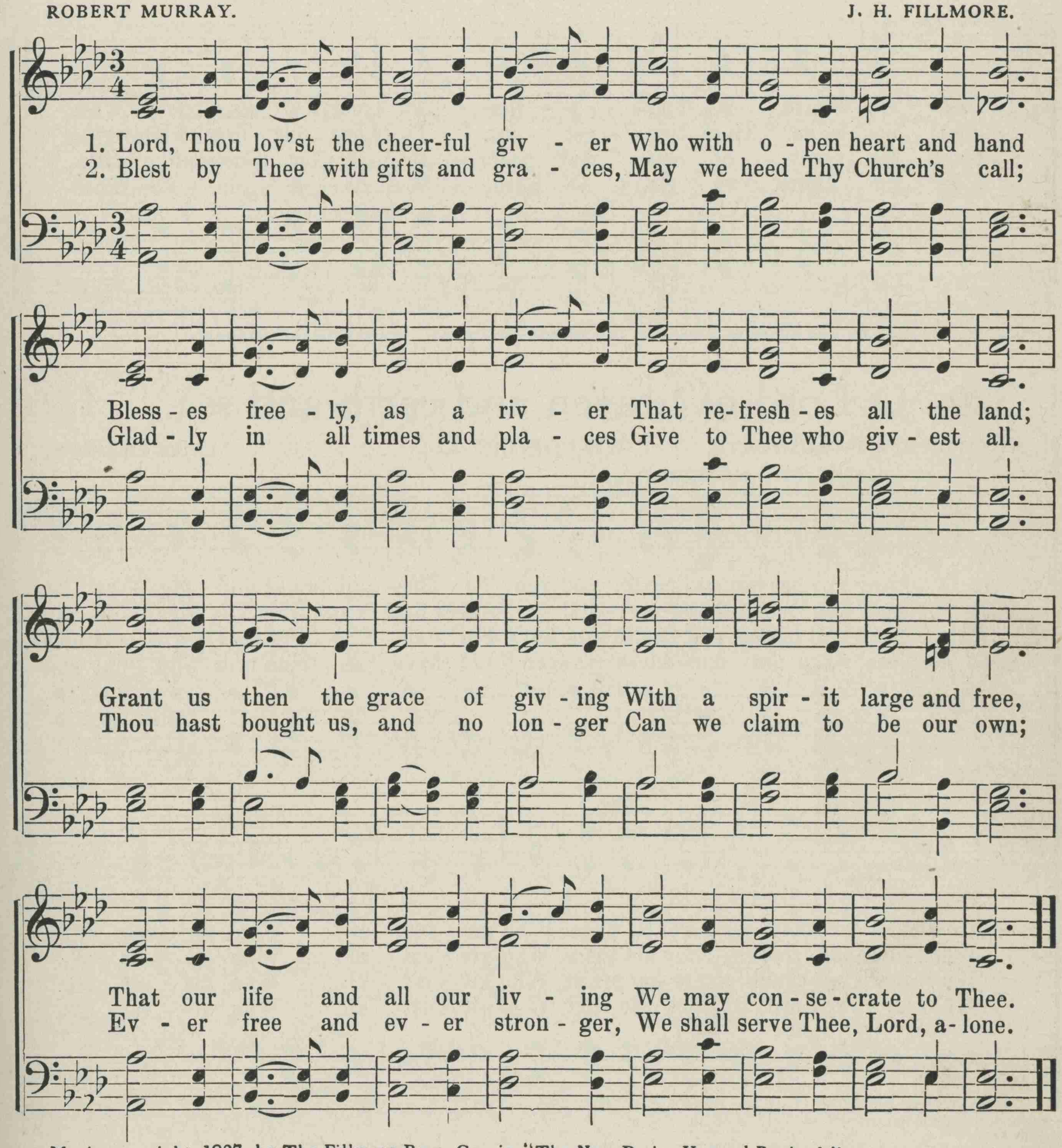
Give to the Lord.

327 Lord Thou lovest the cheerful giver.

ROBERT MURRAY. J. H. FILLMORE.

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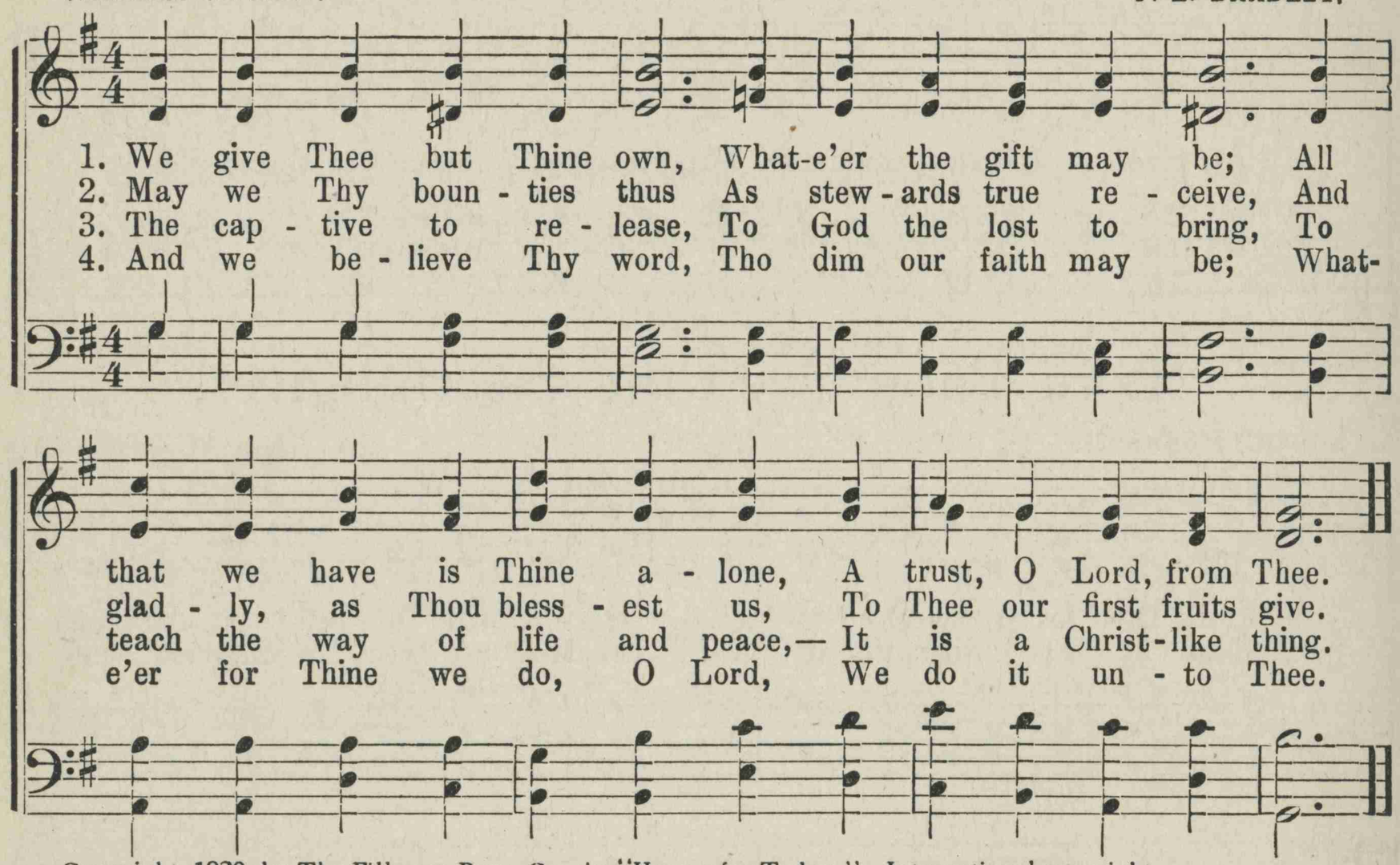
328 We give Thee but Thine own.

WILLIAM W. HOW. F. L. BRADLEY.

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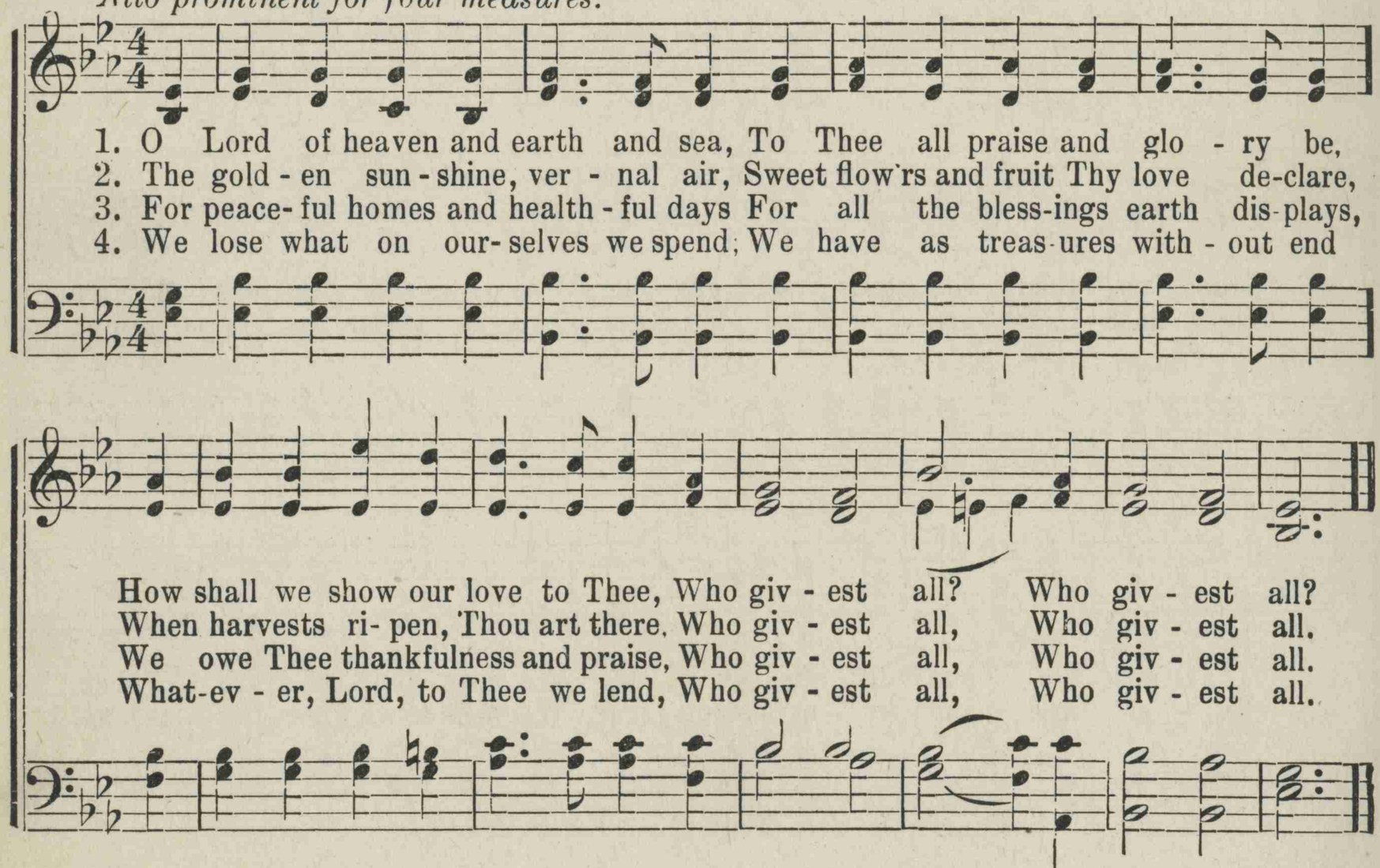
329 O Lord of heaven and earth and sea.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH. WHO GIVEST ALL. LOUIS LE SAINT.

Alto prominent for four measures.



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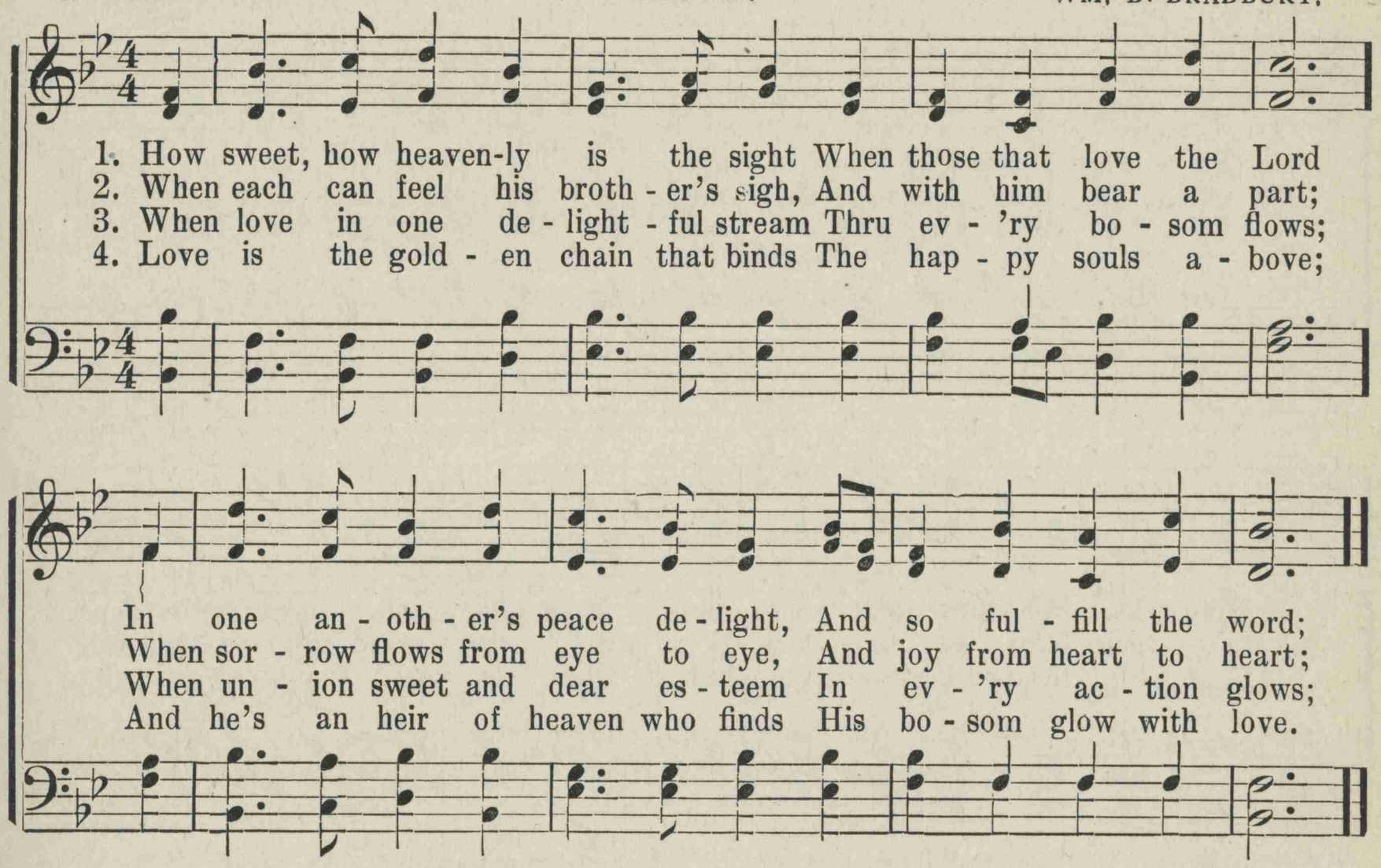
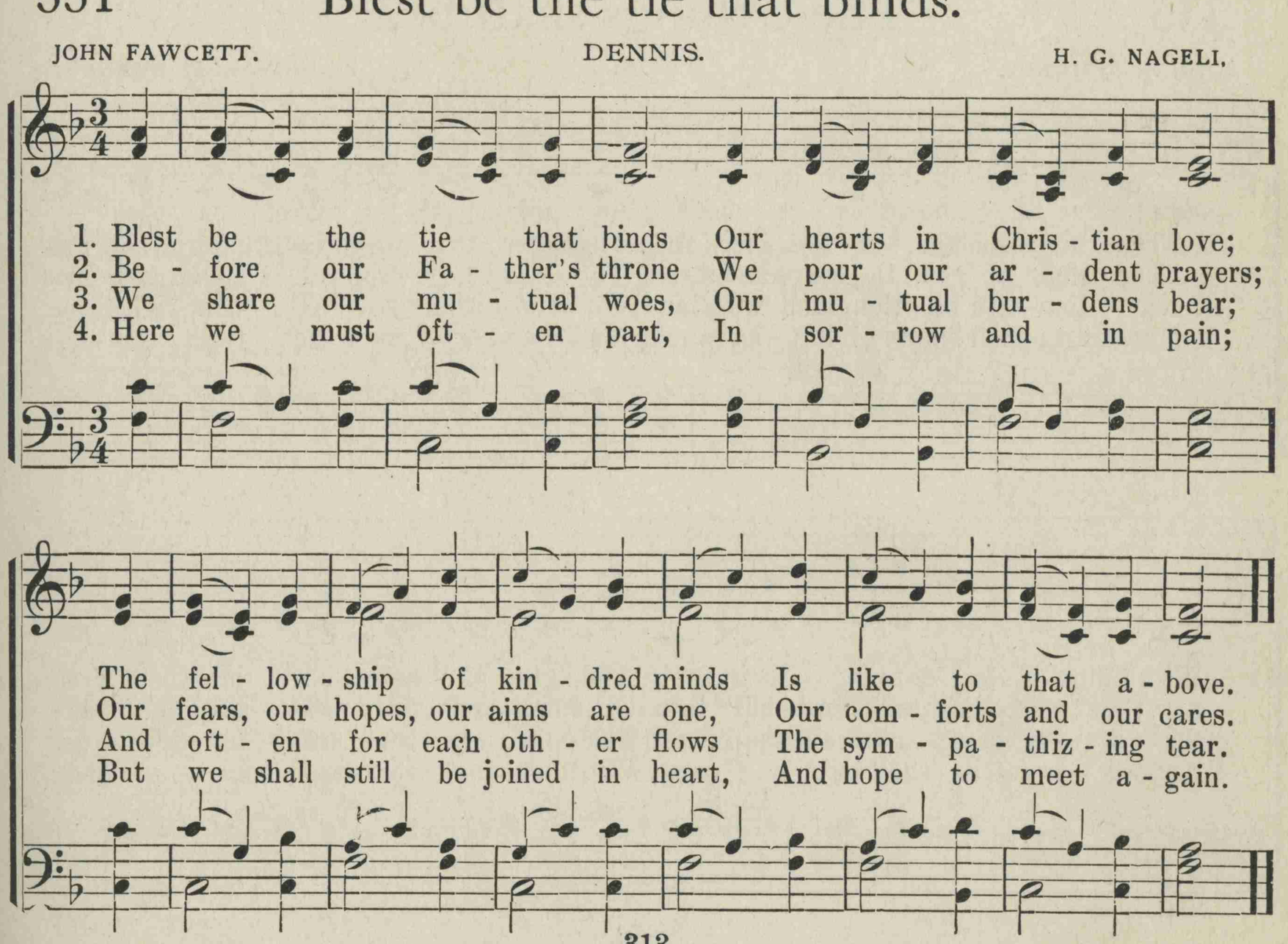
330 How sweet how heavenly is the sight.

J. SWAIN. BROWN. WM. B. BRADBURY.



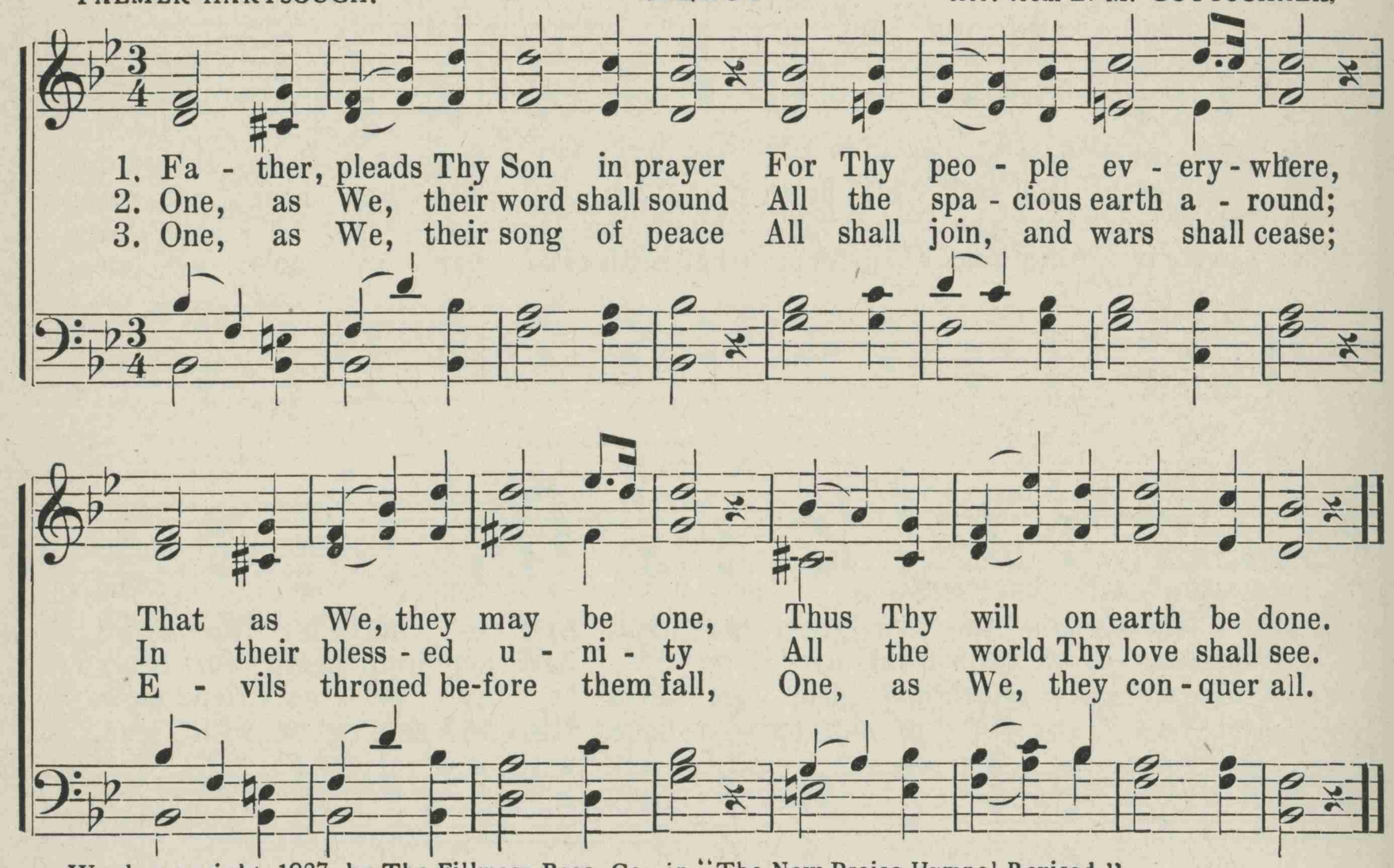
331 Blest be the tie that binds.

JOHN FAWCETT. DENNIS. H. G. NAGELI.



332 Father pleads Thy Son.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. MERCY. Arr. from L. M. GOTTSCHALK.



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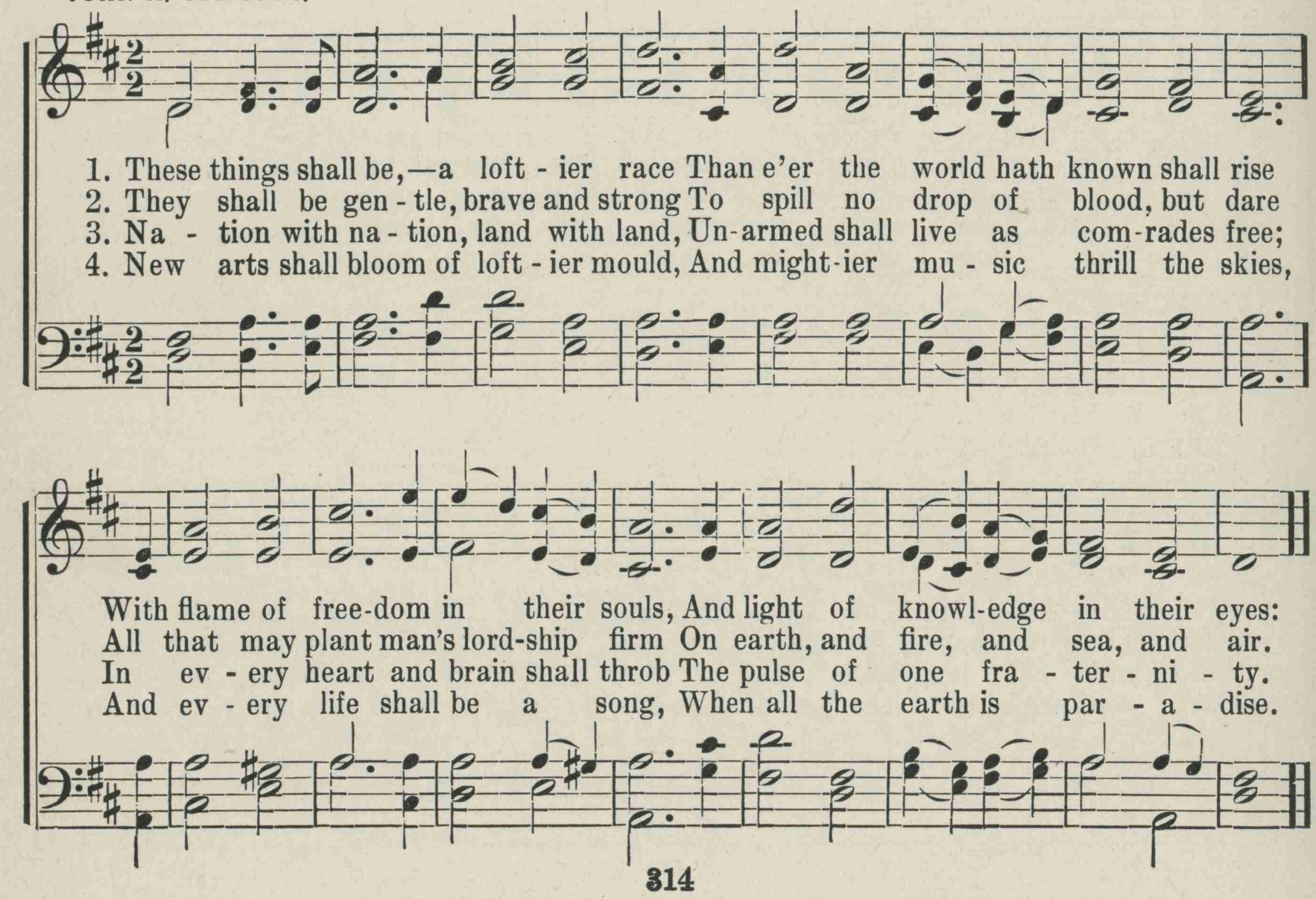
333 These things shall be.

JOHN A. SYMONDS. TRURO. CHARLES BURNEY.



334 Lord from whom all blessings flow.

CHARLES WESLEY. HOLLINGSIDE. JOHN B. DYKES.

1. Lord, from whom all bless - ings flow, Per - fect - ing the church be - low!
2. Sweet - ly may we all a - gree, Touched with soft - est sym - pa - thy;
3. Lord, sub - due our self - ish will; Each to each our tem - pers suit,

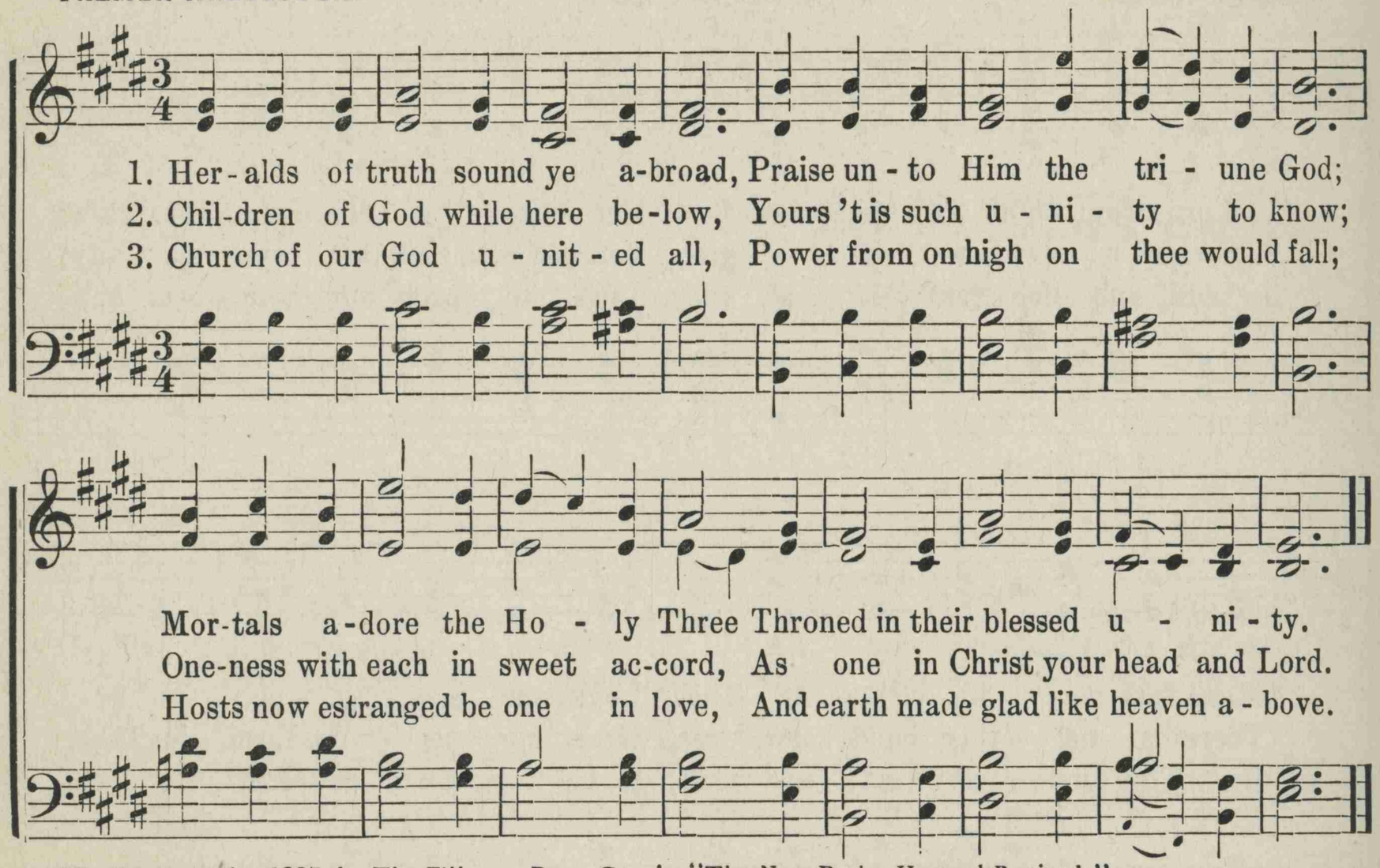
Stead-fast may we cleave to Thee, Love the mys - tic un - ion be.
There is nei - ther bond nor free, Great nor ser - vile, Lord, in Thee.
By Thy mod - u - lat - ing skill, Heart to heart, as lute to lute.

Join our faith - ful spir - its, join, Each to each, and all to Thine;
Love, like death hath all de-stroyed, Ren - dered all dis - tinc - tions void!
Sweet-ly on our spir - its move, Gent - ly touch the trem-bling strings;

Lead us thru the paths of peace, On to per - fect ho - li - ness.
Names and sects and par - ties fall; **Thou, O Lord, art All in All.**
Make the har - mo - ny of love **Mu - sic for the King of kings!**

335 Heralds of truth.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. MARYTON. HENRY P. SMITH.



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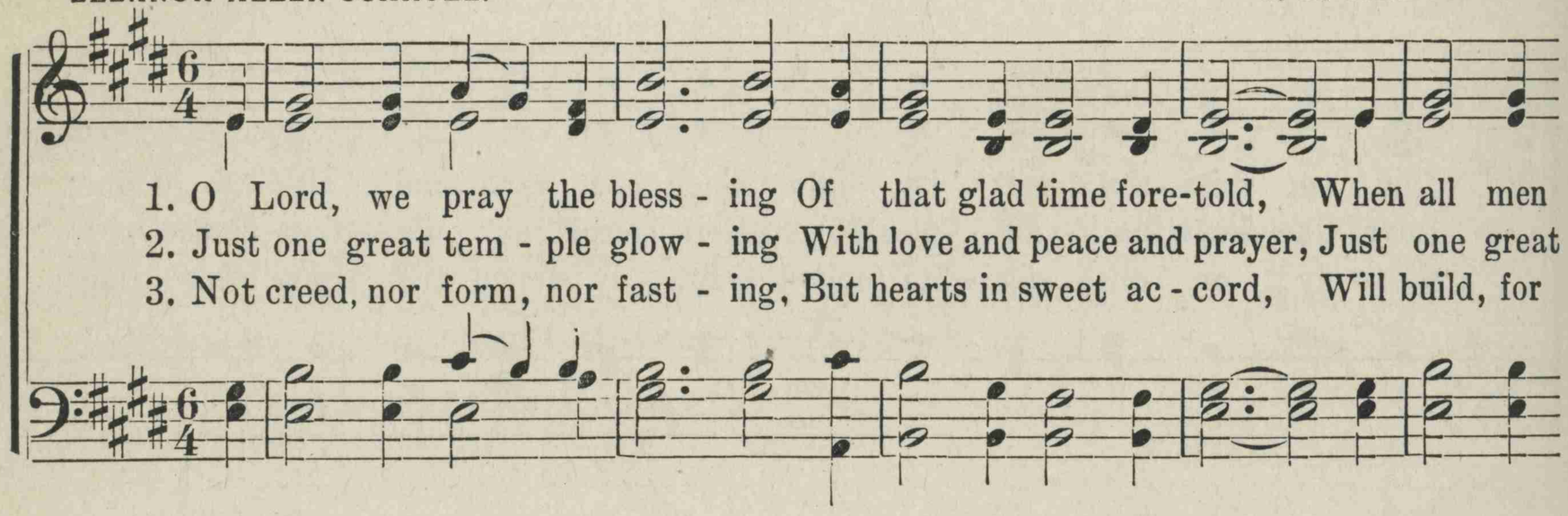
336 O Lord we pray the blessing.

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL. J. H. FILLMORE.



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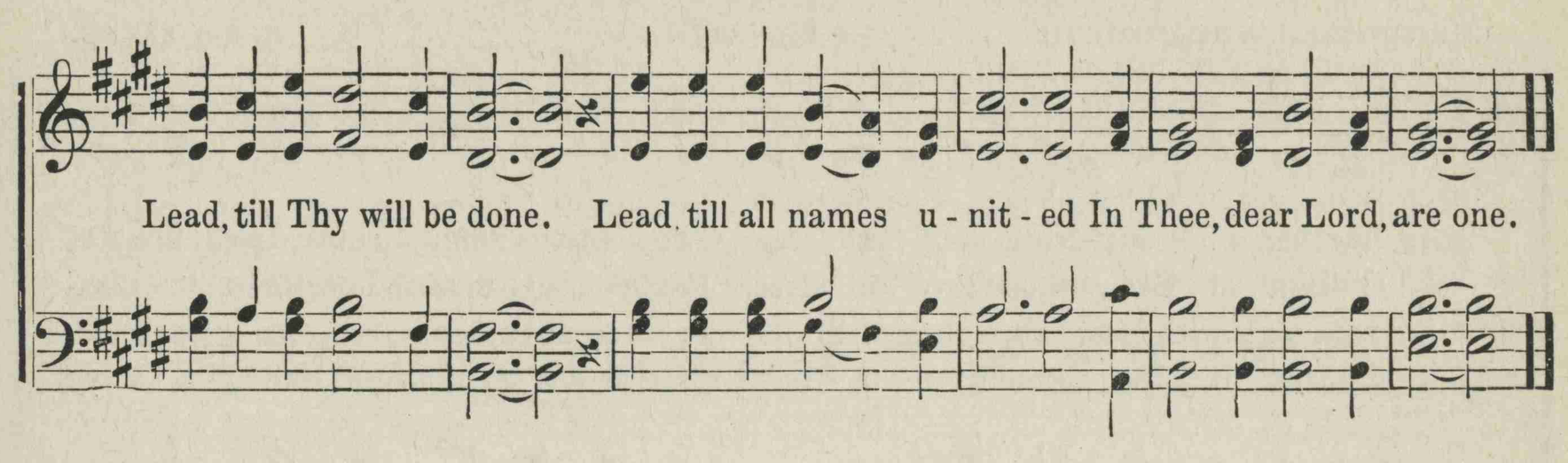
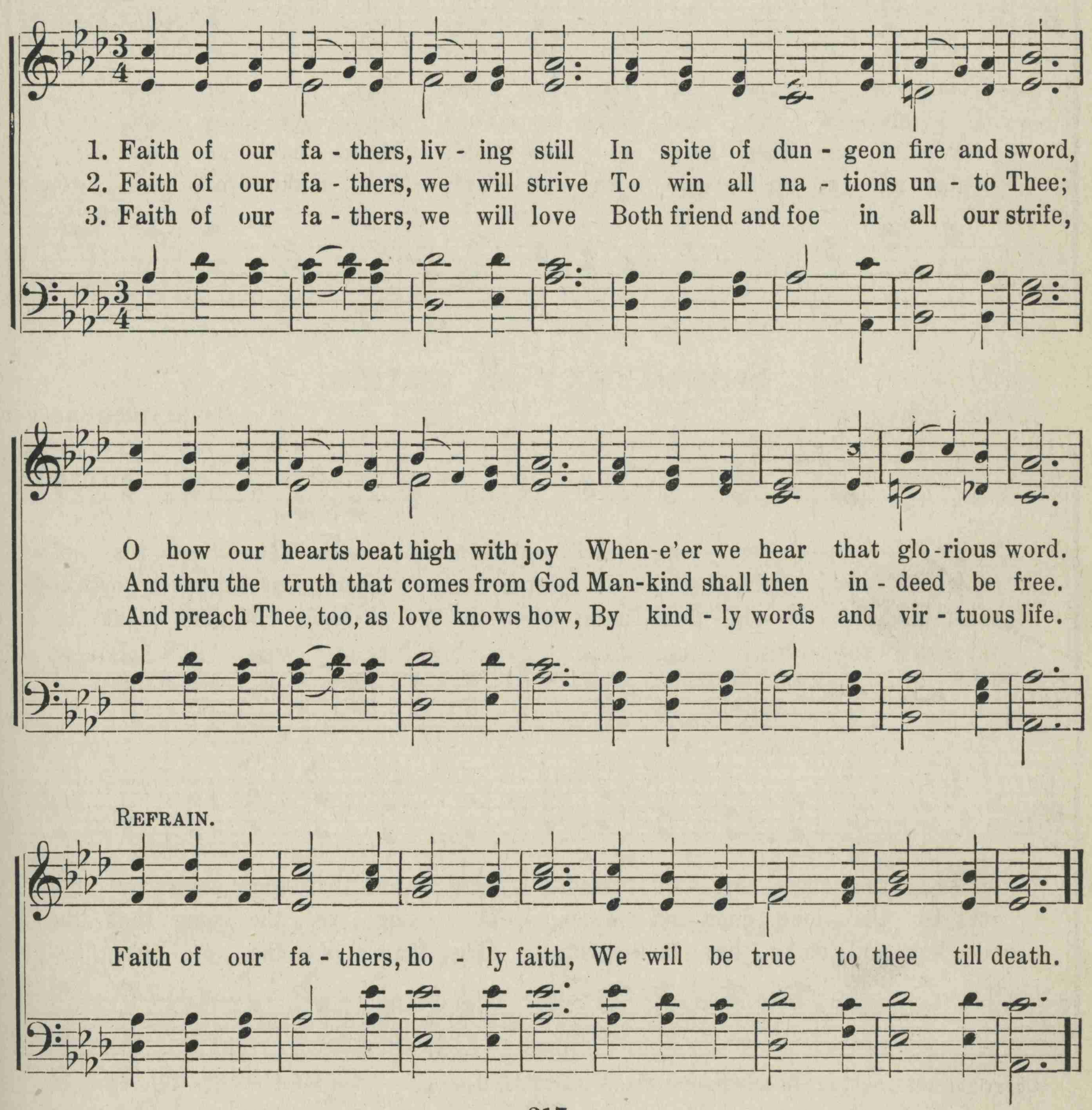
O Lord we pray the blessing.



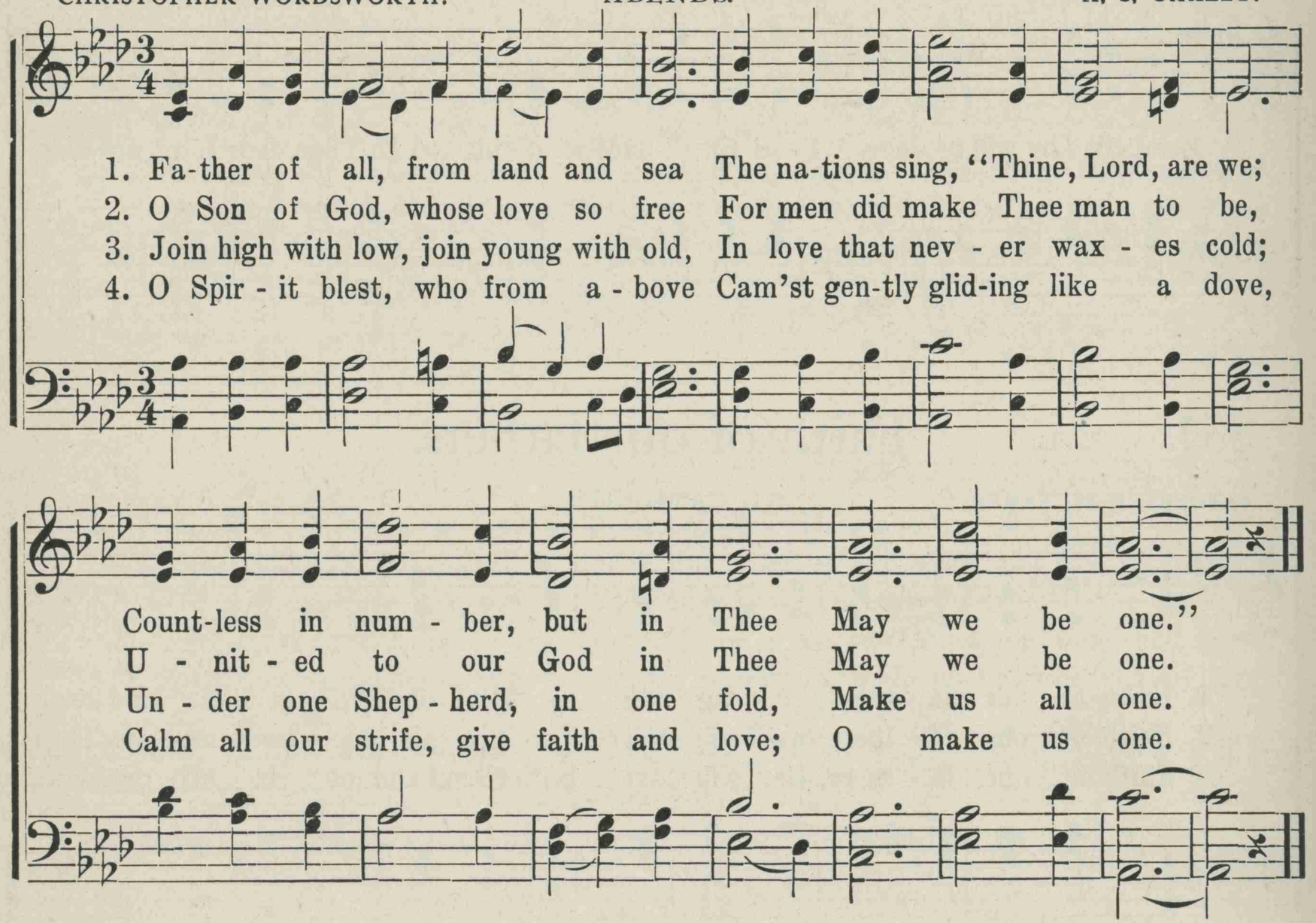
337 Faith of our fathers.

FREDERICK W. FABER. ST. CATHERINE. Arr. by J. G. WALTON.



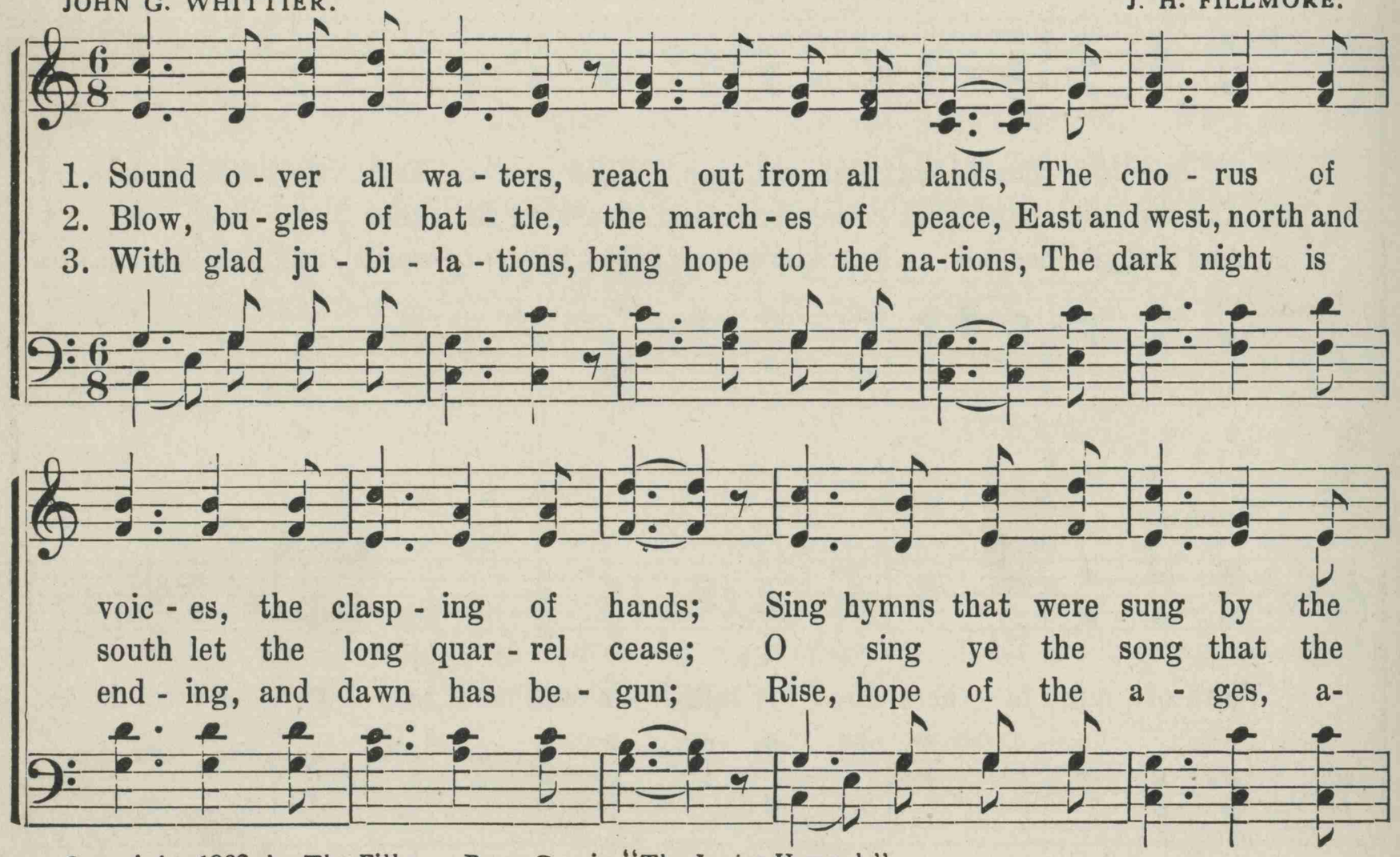
338 Father of all from land and sea.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH. ABENDS. H. S. OAKLEY.



339 Sound over all waters.

JOHN G. WHITTIER. J. H. FILLMORE.



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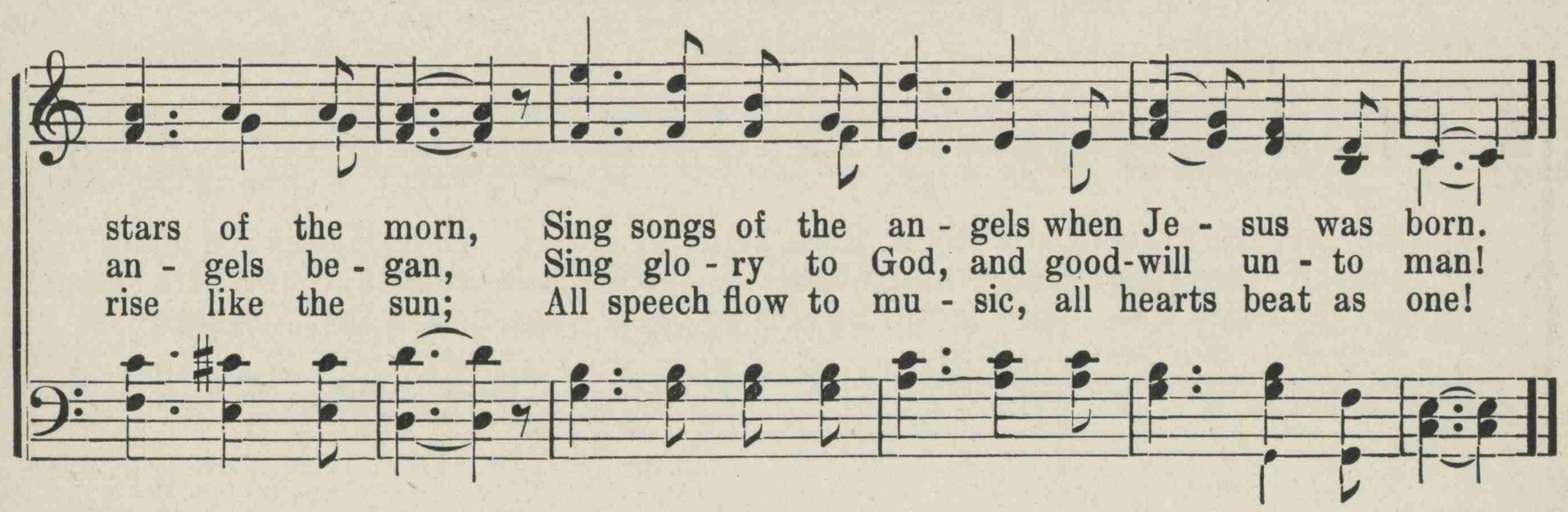
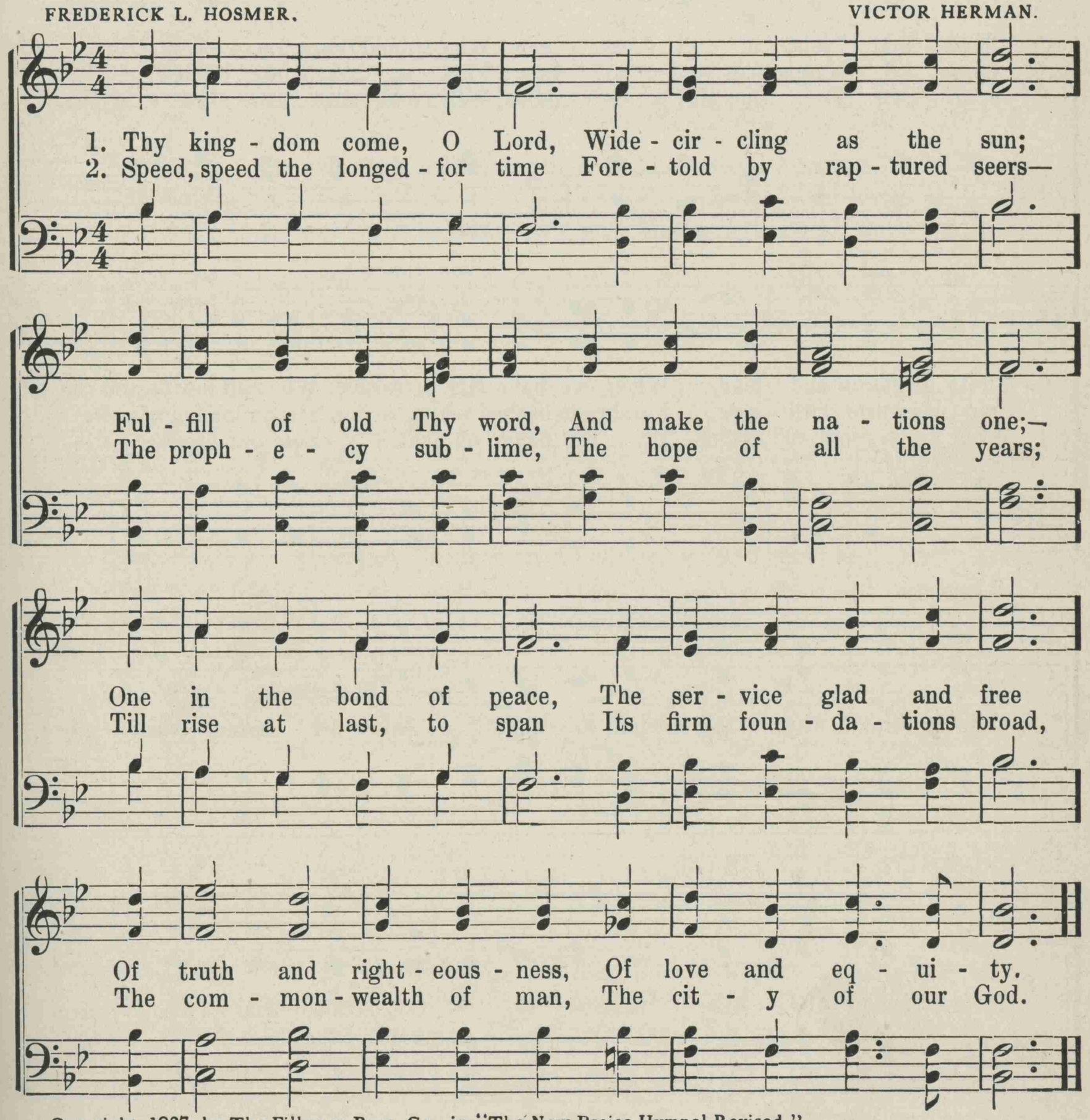
Sound over all waters.

340 Thy kingdom come O Lord.

FREDERICK L. HOSMER. VICTOR HERMAN.

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341 Happy trustful Christians.

LEVI GILBERT. D. D., Litt. D. ST. ALBAN. FRANZ JOSEPH HAYDN.

1. Hap - py, trust - ful Chris - tians, Raise your voic - es high, Hearts and minds o'er-
2. Steps tri - umph - ant, buoy - ant, Wills de - ter-mined, brave. Fac - es ra - diant,
3. See man-kind in an - guish, Stretch ap - peal - ing hands; Let us wake re-

flow - ing, Light in ev - ery eye! Why should there op - press us
bliss - ful, Hands held out to save! Puls - es beat - ing quick - ly,
spon - sive To the day's de - mands! What are rites and doc - trines,

Thots of gloom and fear, When we have His pres-ence, Who will soothe and cheer?
Spir - its warm with love, Foreheads bathed with glo-ries Streaming from a - bove.
What are prayers and creeds, If we have no pit - y, For our brother's needs?

REFRAIN

On our way re - joic - ing, As we home - ward move,

Heark - en to our prais - es, O Thou God of love.

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342 At length there dawns the glorious day.

OZORA S. DAVIS. CUTLER. HENRY S. CUTLER.

1. At length there dawns the glo - rious day By proph-ets long fore - told,
2. For what are sun-dering strains of blood, Or an - cient caste and creed?
3. One com - mon faith u - nites us all, We seek one com - mon goal;

At length the cho - rus clear - er grows That shep - herds heard of old.
One claim u - nites all men in God To serve each hu - man need.
One ten - der com - fort broods up - on The strug - gling hu - man soul.

The day of dawn - ing broth - er - hood Breaks on our ea - ger eyes,
Then here to - geth - er, broth - er men, We pledge the Lord a - new
To this clear call of broth - er - hood Our hearts re - spon - sive ring,

And hu - man ha - treds flee be - fore The ra - diant east - ern skies.
Our loy - al love, our stal - wart faith, Our serv - ice strong and true.
We join the glo - rious new cru - sade Of our great Lord and King.

343 In the light of God's truth.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. In the light of God's truth, What a full-ness of joy! What a peace and what com-fort and bless-ing! As we do His sweet will, O how blest the em-ploy!
2. In the light of God's truth, If we fol-low Him still, We will walk side by side with our broth-er; By the same Spir-it led, Can there come aught of ill,
3. In the light of God's truth, We may see what is right, And e-vil de-ceiv-eth us nev-er; 'Tis the light of God's truth, That the Church will u-nite,

CHORUS.

O how great is the good we're pos-sess-ing!
To our fel-low-ship one with the oth-er? If we walk in the light,
In His work and in wor-ship for-ev-er.

As He dwells in the light, In the beau-ti-ful light God has giv-en; We will live in ac-cord With the church and her Lord, In a fel-low-ship like un-to heav-en.

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344 Let us cheer and help each other.

GEORGE O. WEBSTER. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Let us cheer and help each oth - er, On our pil - grim way; Let us
2. There are those who sit in sor - row, Sing a song of cheer; Those who
3. Let us go where du - ty leads us, Be it far or near; Know-ing

heart - en one an - oth - er, Thru the toil - some day. Let us prove a friend or
grief and troub - le bor - row, Drive a - way their fear. Tell them clouds will lift to-
that the Fa-ther heeds us, Neith - er doubt nor fear. When or where-so-e'er He

broth-er Where - so - e'er we may, It is what our Lord would do.
mor-row, And the skies will clear; It is what our Lord would do.
needs us, Let us an - swer: "Here;" It is what our Lord would do.

CHORUS.

It is what our Lord, our Lord would do, This He asks of me, of you;
Let us each to each be true, be true, As our Lord, our Lord would do.

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345 Have we climbed the mount of vision?

GEORGE O. WEBSTER. THE MOUNT OF VISION. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Have we climbed the mount of vis - ion With the Mas - ter hand in hand?
2. In the path which lies be - fore us Are there pla - ces full of dread?
3. With a pur - pose high and ho - ly, And by e - vil un - dis - mayed,

Have we glimpsed the ra-diant glo - ry Of the things which He has planned?
Days without a ray of sun - light, Nights when stars are dim o'er-head?
Let us tread the moun-tain path-way, Strong of heart and un - a - fraid;

Soprano and tenor prominent.

Have we caught the vis - ion splen - did Of the great new day to be,
Lo, an un - seen Hand will guide us—This is all we need to ask,
Till we see in all its splen - dor What the great new day shall be,

When we dwell as men and broth - ers In a world of men made free?
And the glad new day will hast - en, As we find and do our task.
Thru the broth - er-hood of ser - vice In a world of men made free.

CHORUS. *All sing the melody in unison.*

Ev - er up - ward, ev - er on - ward, Let the vis - ion thrill the soul.

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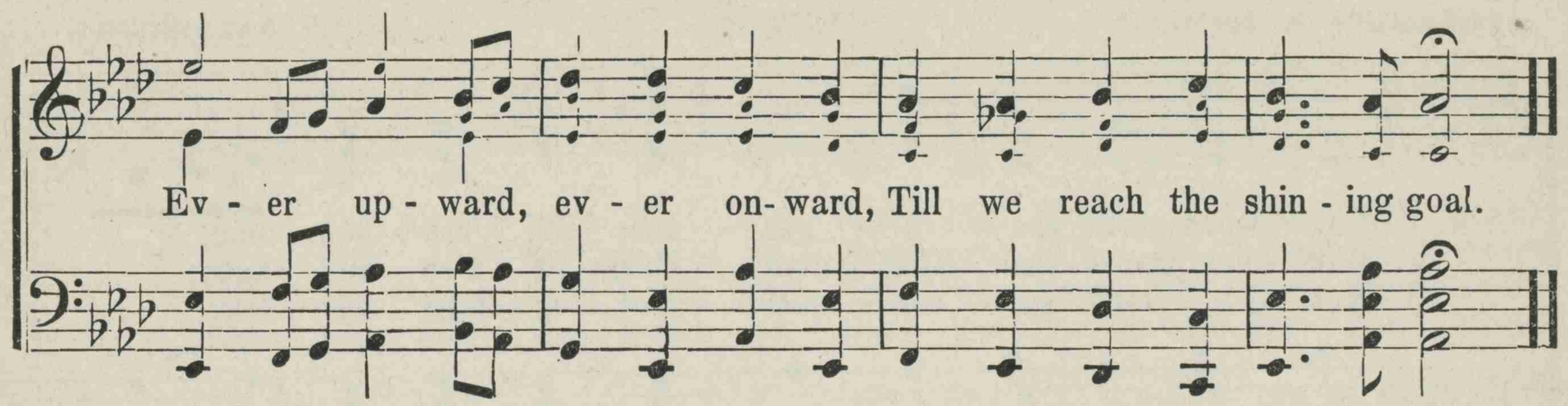
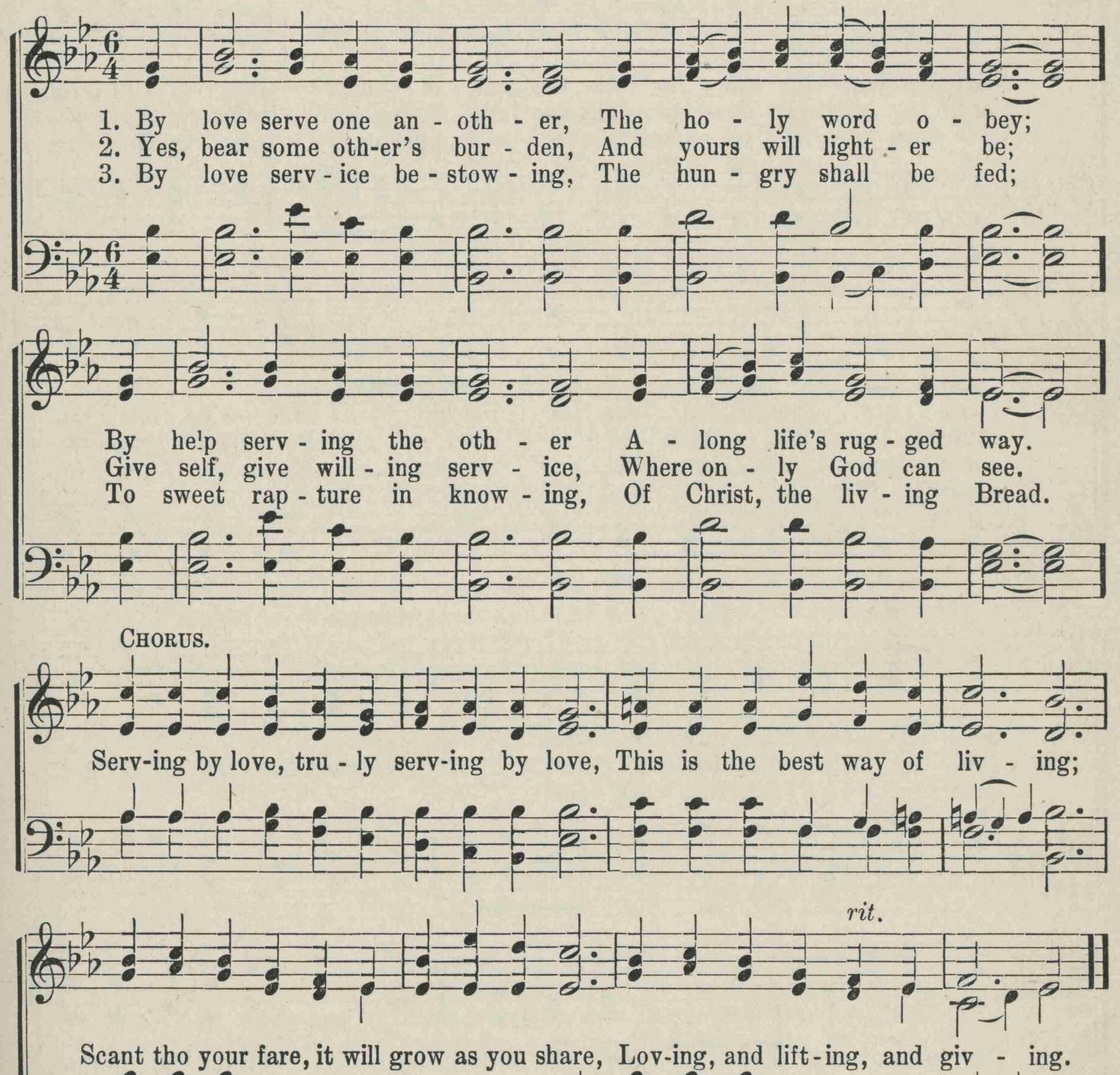
Have we climbed the mount of vision?

346 By love serve one another.

E. E. HEWITT. SERVING BY LOVE. J. H. FILLMORE.



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347 Forward thru the ages.

FREDERICK L. HOSMER. ONWARD. J. W. BARRINGTON.

1. For - ward thru the a - ges In un - bro - ken line, ...
2. Wid - er grows the King - dom, Reign of love and light; . . . . . .
3. Not a - lone we con - quer, Not a - lone we fall; . . . . . .

Move the faith - ful spir - its At the call di - vine; Gifts in dif fering
For it we must la - bor Till our faith is sight; Proph-ets have pro-
In each loss or tri - umph Lose or tri - umph all. Bound by God's far

meas - ure, Hearts of one ac - cord, ... Man - i - fold the
claimed it, Mar - tyrs tes - ti - fied, ... Po - ets sung its
pur - pose In one liv - ing whole, ... Move we on to-

REFRAIN.

ser - vice, One the sure re - ward.
glo - ry, He - roes for it died. For - ward thru the a - ges
geth - er To the shin - ing goal! . . . .

In un-bro - ken line, ... Move the faith- ful spir - its At the call di-vine.

348 When thy heart with joy o'erflowing.

THEODORE C. WILLIAMS. BULLINGER. ETHELBERT W. BULLINGER.

1. When thy heart with joy o'er - flow - ing, Sings a thank - ful pray'r,
2. When the har - vest sheaves in - gath - ered Fill thy barns with store,
3. If thy soul, with pow'r up - lift - ed, Yearn for glo - rious deed,
4. Share with Him thy bread of bless - ing, Sor - rows's bur - den share;

In thy joy, O let thy broth - er With..... thee share.
To thy God and to thy broth - er Give..... the more.
Give the strength to serve thy broth - er In..... his need.
When thy heart en - folds a broth - er God..... is there.

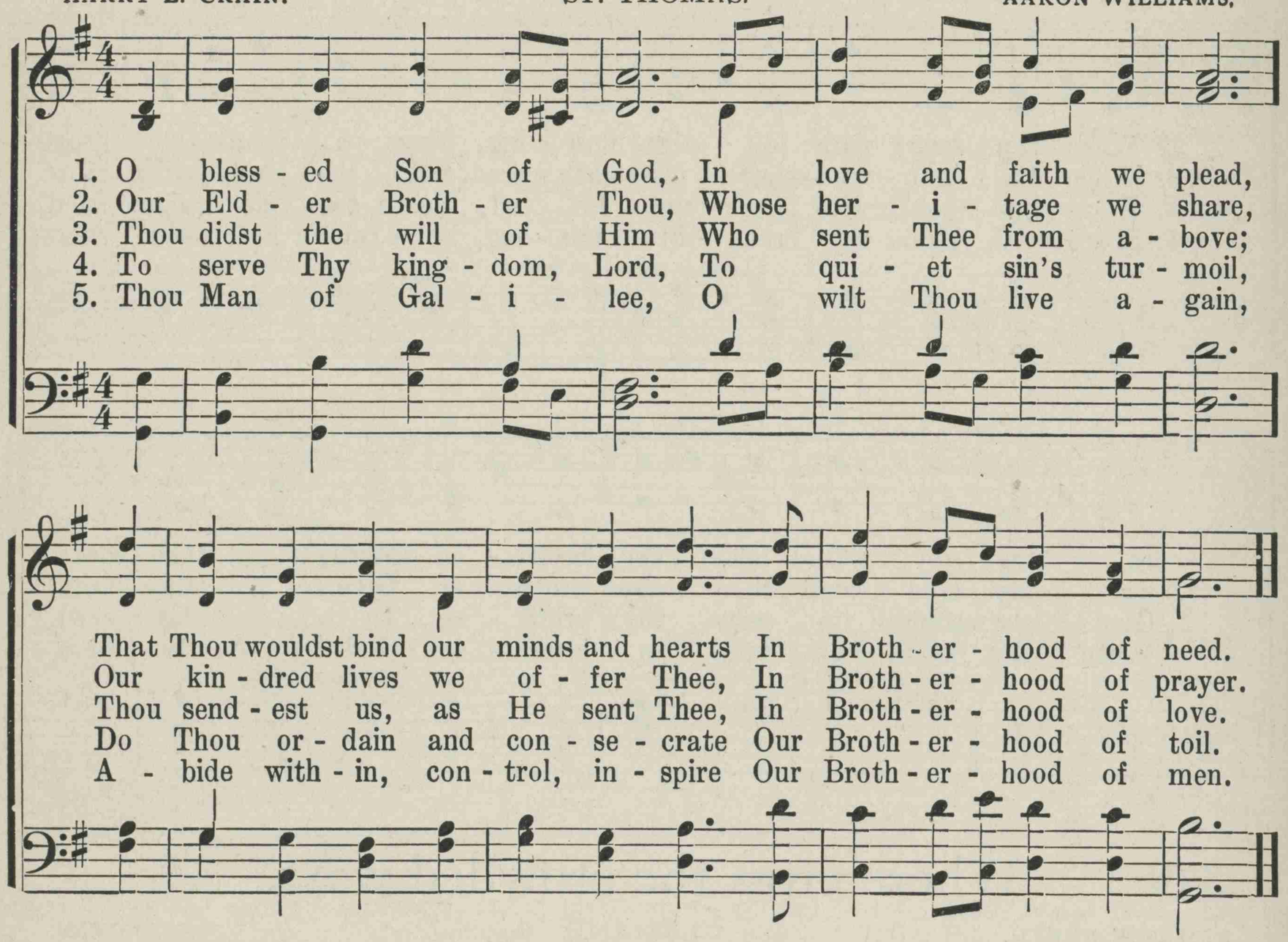
349 Where cross the crowded ways.

F. MASON NORTH. GERMANY. BEETHOVEN.

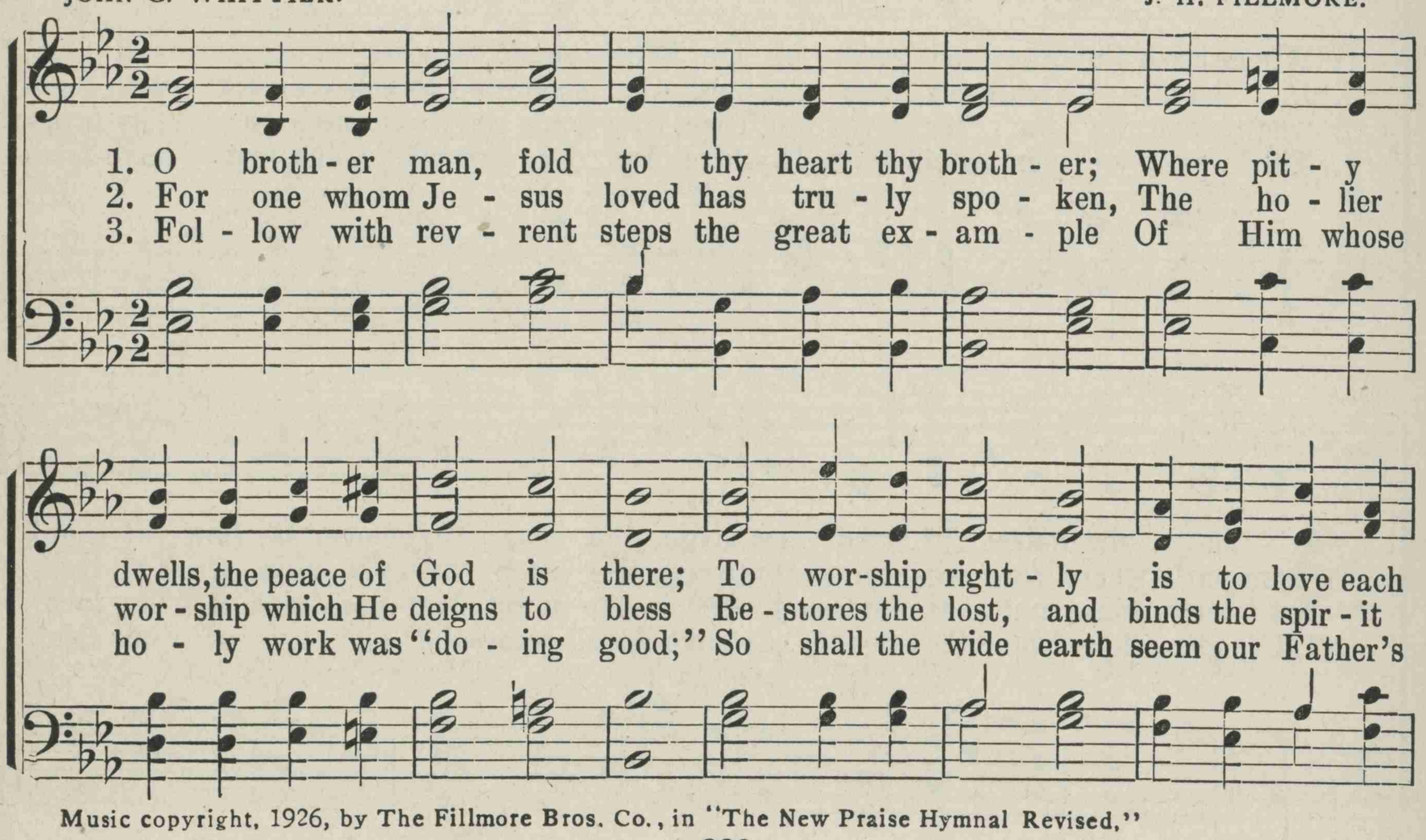
1. Where cross the crowd - ed ways of life, Where sound the cries of race and clan,
2. In haunts of wretch-ed - ness and need, On shadowed thresholds dark with fears,
3. The cup of wa - ter giv'n for Thee, Still holds the fresh - ness of Thy grace;
4. Till sons of men shall learn Thy love And fol - low where Thy feet have trod:

A - bove the noise of self - ish strife, We hear Thy voice, O Son of man!
From paths where hide the lures of greed, We catch the vis - ion of Thy tears.
Yet long these mul - ti - tudes to see The sweet com - pas - sion of Thy face.
Till glo - rious from Thy heav'n a - bove Shall come the cit - y of our God.

350 O blessed Son of God.

HARRY L. CRAIN. ST. THOMAS. AARON WILLIAMS.

351 O brother man.

JOHN G. WHITTIER. J. H. FILLMORE.



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O brother man.

oth - er, Each smile a hymn, each kind - ly deed a prayer.
bro - ken, And feeds the wid - ow and the fa - ther - less.
tem - ple, Each lov - ing life a psalm of grat - i - tude.

352 In Christ there is no East or West.

JOHN OXENHAM. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. In Christ there is no East or West, In Him no South or North;
2. Join hands then, broth-ers of the faith, What-e'er your race may be,

But one great fe - low - ship of Love Thru - out the whole wide earth.
Who serves my Fa - ther as a son Is sure - ly kin to me.

In Him shall true hearts ev - 'ry-where Their high com - mun - ion find;
In Christ now meet both East and West, In Him meet South and North;

rit.

His serv - ice is the gold - en cord Close bind - ing all man - kind.
All Christ - ly souls are one in Him Thru - out the whole wide earth.

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353 Brothers are we.

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Broth-ers are we in Christ the Lord, We're guid-ed by His chart,
2. Broth-ers are we, to work, to glean, To give to oth-er's needs,
3. Broth-ers are we, and God's great mind Thru us makes liv-ing sweet;

Work-ing in peace and sweet ac-cord, We're one (we're one) in heart.
Trust-ing and bless-ing, tho un-seen, The hand (the hand) that leads.
Ev-ery i-deal of life we find, In Him (in Him) com-plete.

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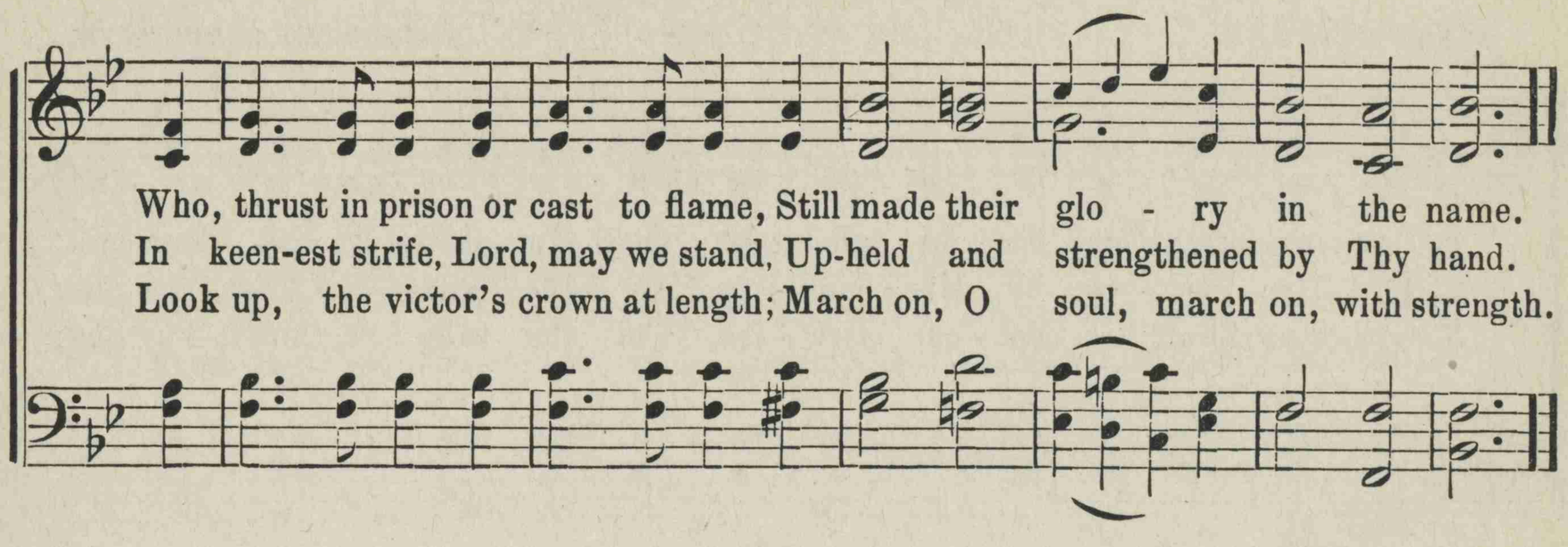
354 March on O soul.

GEORGE T. COSTER. ARTHUR'S SEAT. Arranged from JOHN GOSS.

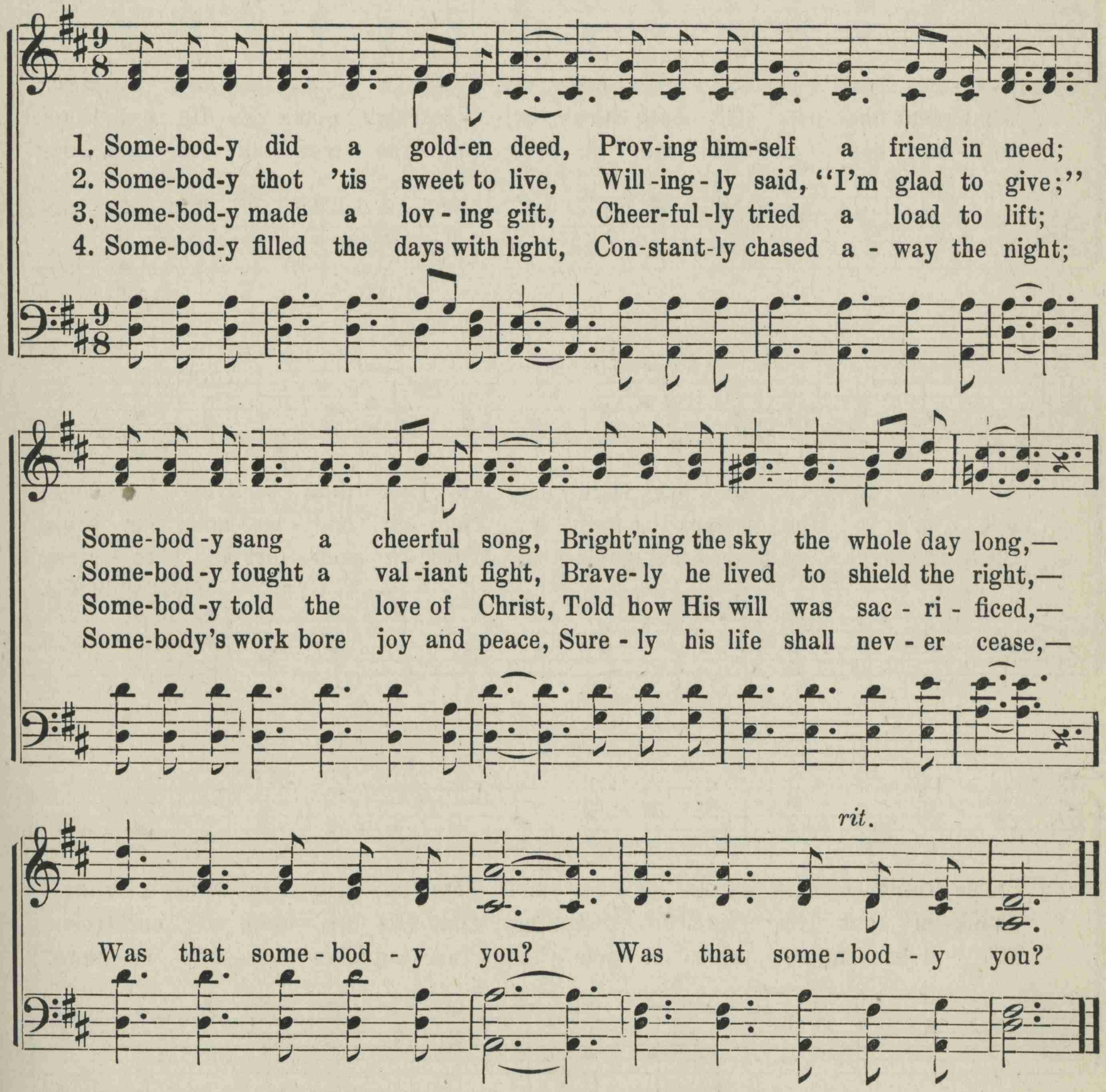
1. March on, O soul, with strength, Like those strong men of old
2. March on, O soul, with strength, As strong the bat-tle rolls;
3. Not long the con-flict: soon The ho-ly war shall cease,

Who 'gainst en-thron-ed wrong Stood con-fi-dent and bold;
'Gainst lies and lusts and wrongs, Let cour-age rule our souls;
Faith's war-fare end-ed,— won The home of end-less peace.

March on O soul.



355 Somebody.

JOHN R. CLEMENTS. W. S. WEEDEN.

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356 Let us brothers gladly give.

HENRY BATEMAN. HYMN TO JOY. Arranged from BEETHOVEN.

1. Let us, broth - ers, let us glad - ly Give to God, of all our best;
2. By His mer - cy, by His boun - ty, By the gift of Christ, His Son;
3. Gra-cious Lord, ac- cept our serv - ice, For the sake of Christ, Thy Son;

Serv - ice heart - y, thor - ough, hon - est, With a liv - ing love im-prest;
What great good-ness He hath shown us, What high mar - vels He hath done;
Lo, our hope a - bid - eth on - ly On the trav - ail He hath done;

All our du - ty, all our striv - ing, All our time to Him be - long,
Let us to Him, prompt-ly, free - ly, Yield our bod - ies and our souls,
Bless and save us, help and guide us, Watch to com - fort and re - store,

Praise Him then with true de - vo - tion, Come be - fore Him with a song.
Thank-ful that His love pro - tects us, That His wis - dom all con-trols.
Till in heaven we rest re - joic - ing, Prais - ing Thee for - ev - er - more.

357 Come let us join with faithful souls.

WILLIAM G. TARRANT. LOUIS LE SAINT.

Unison.

1. Come, let us join with faith - ful souls Our song of faith to sing;
2. And faith - ful are the gen - tle hearts To whom the power is given,
3. From step to step it wins its way A - gainst the hosts of sin;

One broth - er - hood in heart are we, And one our Lord and King.
Of ev - ery hearth to make a home, Of ev - ery home a heaven.
Part of the bat - tle - field is won, And part is yet to win.

Parts.

And faith-ful those who love the truth, And dare the truth to tell;
O might - y host! no tongue can tell The num - bers of its throng;
Then join with faith-ful heart and strong, And brave - ly on - ward go;

rit.

Who stead - fast stand at God's right hand, And strive to serve Him well.
No words can sound the mus - ic vast Of its grand bat - tle song.
The tri - umphs that a - wait us yet Are great - er than we know.

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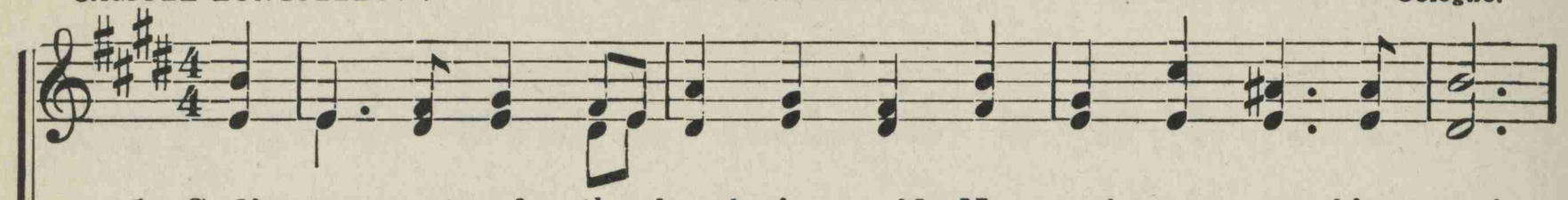
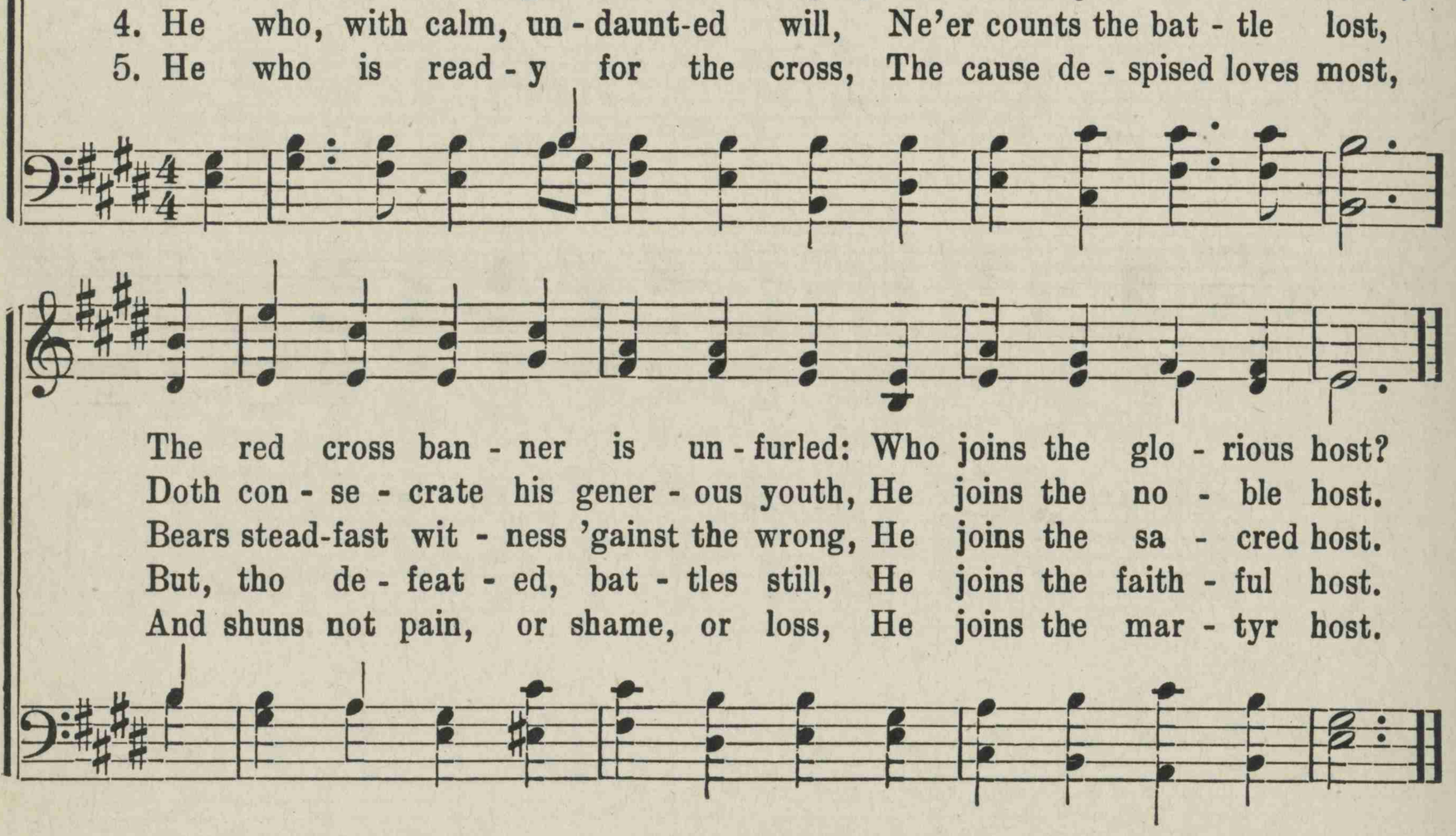
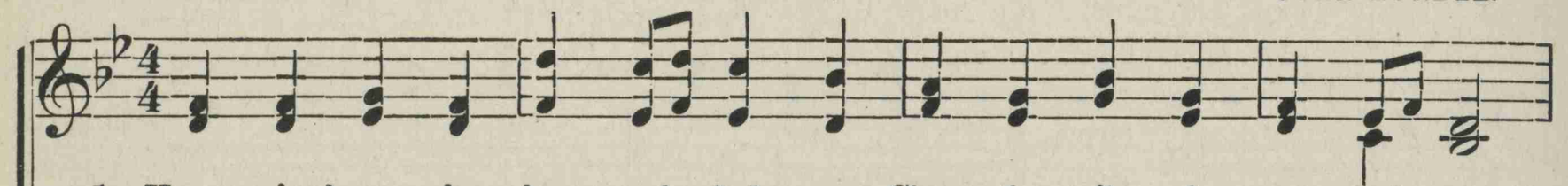
358 God's trumpet wakes the slumbering world.

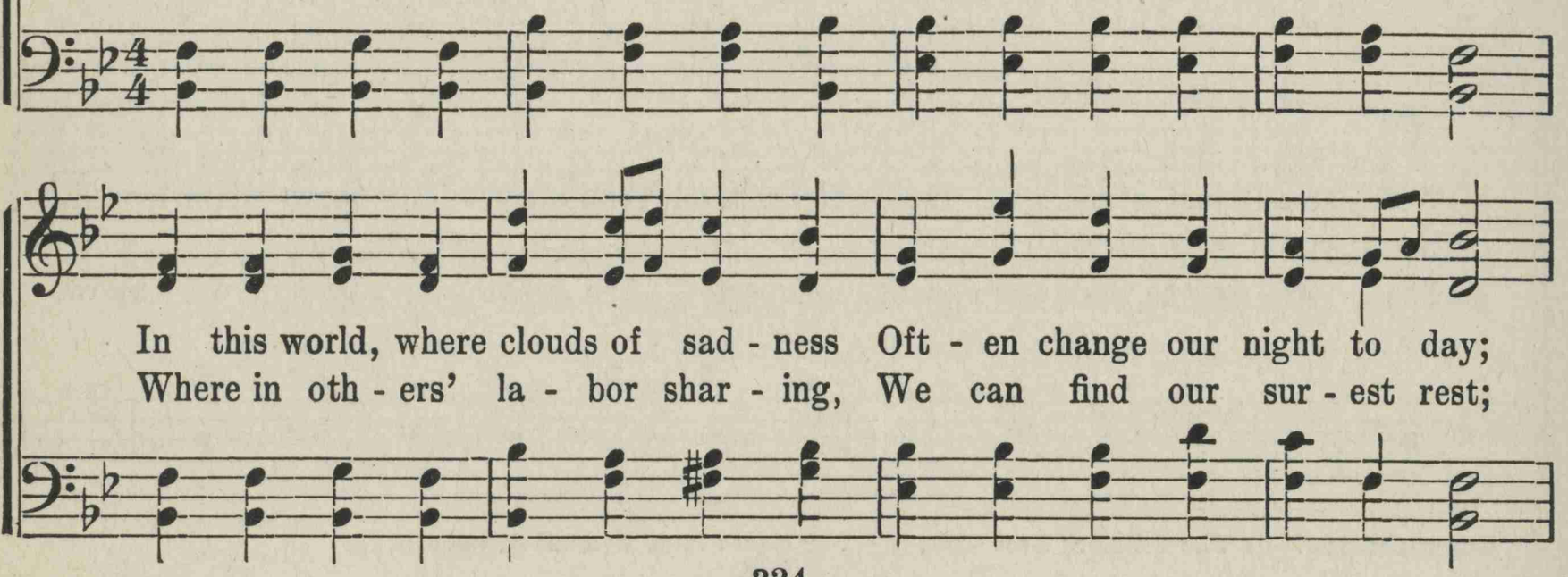
SAMUEL LONGFELLOW. ST. BERNARD. Cologne.

1. God's trum - pet wakes the slum-bering world: Now each man to his post!
2. He who in feal - ty to the truth, And count-ing all the cost,
3. He who, no an - ger on his tongue, Nor an - y i - dle boast,
4. He who, with calm, un - daunt-ed will, Ne'er counts the bat - tle lost,
5. He who is read - y for the cross, The cause de - spised loves most,



The red cross ban - ner is un - furled: Who joins the glo - rious host?
Doth con - se - crate his gener - ous youth, He joins the no - ble host.
Bears stead-fast wit - ness 'gainst the wrong, He joins the sa - cred host.
But, tho de - feat - ed, bat - tles still, He joins the faith - ful host.
And shuns not pain, or shame, or loss, He joins the mar - tyr host.

359 Heaven is here where hymns of gladness.

JOHN G. ADAMS. BEECHER. JOHN ZUNDEL.

1. Heaven is here, where hymns of glad - ness Cheer the toil - er's rug - ged way,
2. Where the sad, the poor, de - spair - ing, Are up - lift - ed, cheered and blest,



In this world, where clouds of sad - ness Oft - en change our night to day;
Where in oth - ers' la - bor shar - ing, We can find our sur - est rest;

Heaven is here where hymns of gladness.

Heaven is here, where mis - ery light - ened Of its heav - y load is seen,
Where we heed the voice of du - ty, Tread the path that Je - sus trod—

Where the face of sor - row, bright-ened By the deeds of love hath been.
This is heaven, its peace, its beau - ty, Ra - diant with the love of God.

360 Now let us all arise and sing.

EMILY GREENE BALCH. SAM MASON

1. Now let us all a - rise and sing The com-ing king-dom of our King,
2. O when shall dawn the glo - rious day For which we hope and work and pray?

The time when all shall broth-ers be, Each lov - ing each, all lov - ing Thee.
Dear Fa-ther, use what means Thou wilt To cleanse our lives from greed and guilt;

How long, O Lord, O Lord, how long Shall these Thy weak ones suf - fer wrong?
Help us to put a - way our sin And learn to bring Thy king-dom in.

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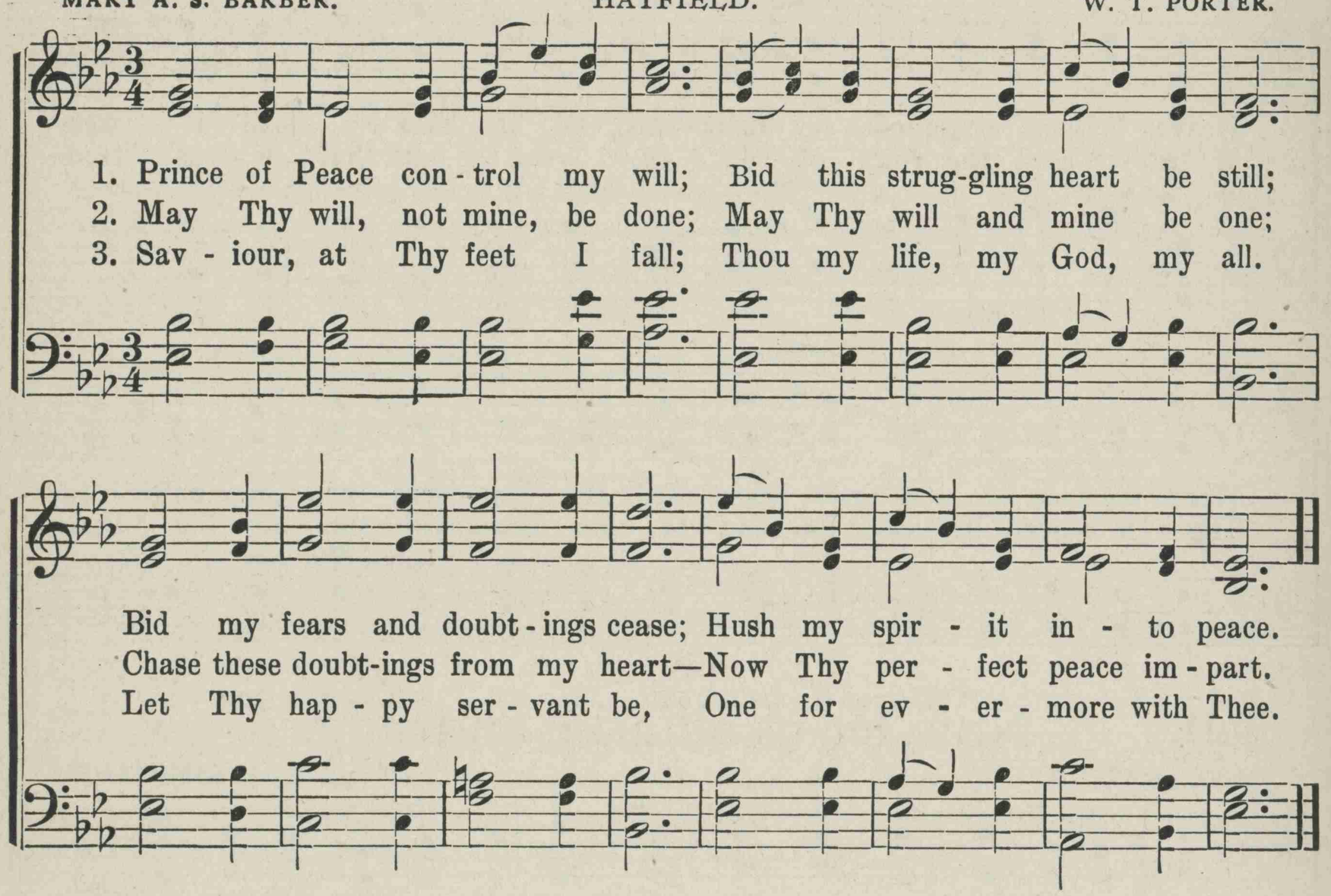
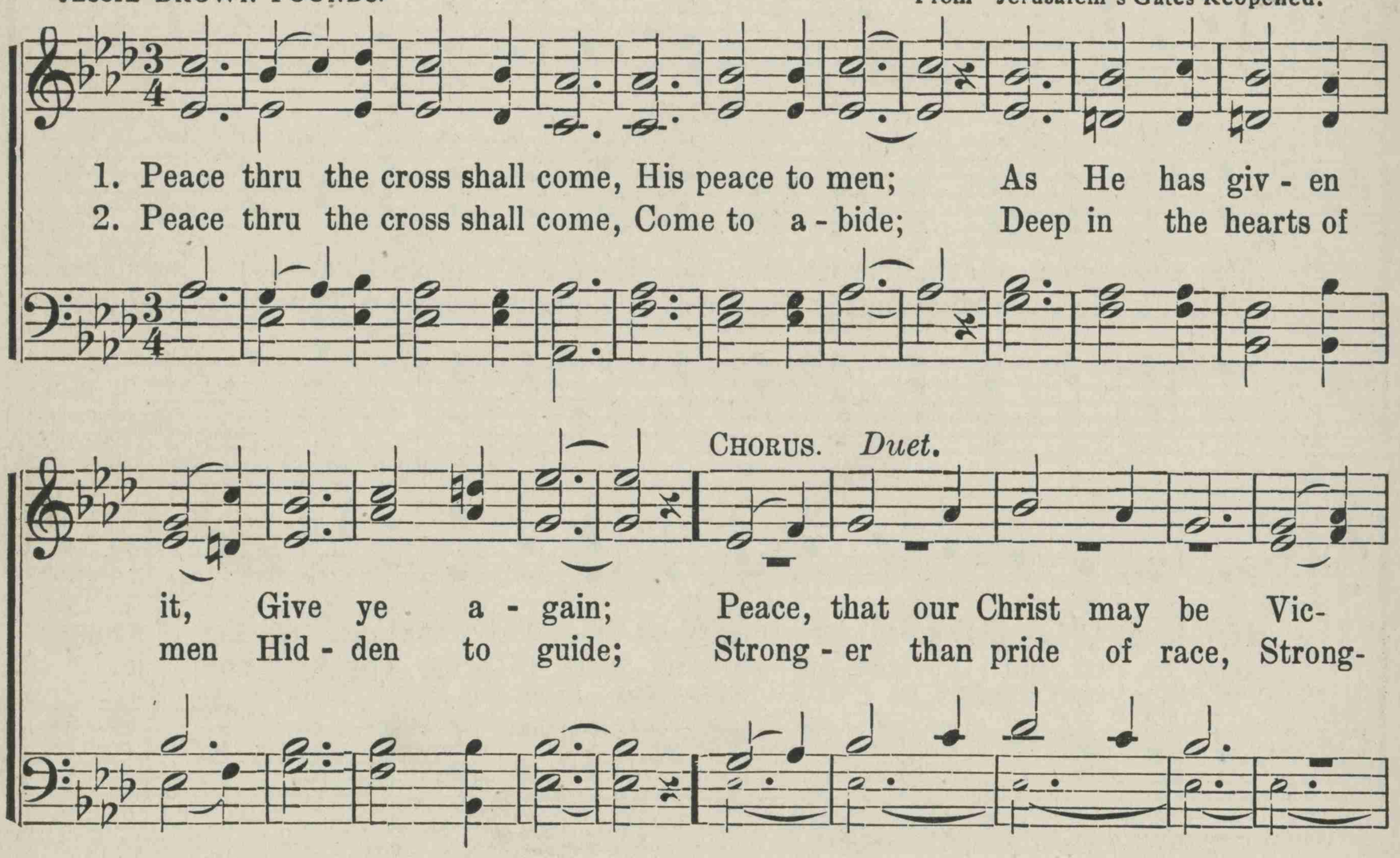
361 Prince of Peace control my will

MARY A. S. BARBER. HATFIELD. W. T. PORTER.



362 Peace thru the cross shall come.

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS. From "Jerusalem's Gates Reopened."



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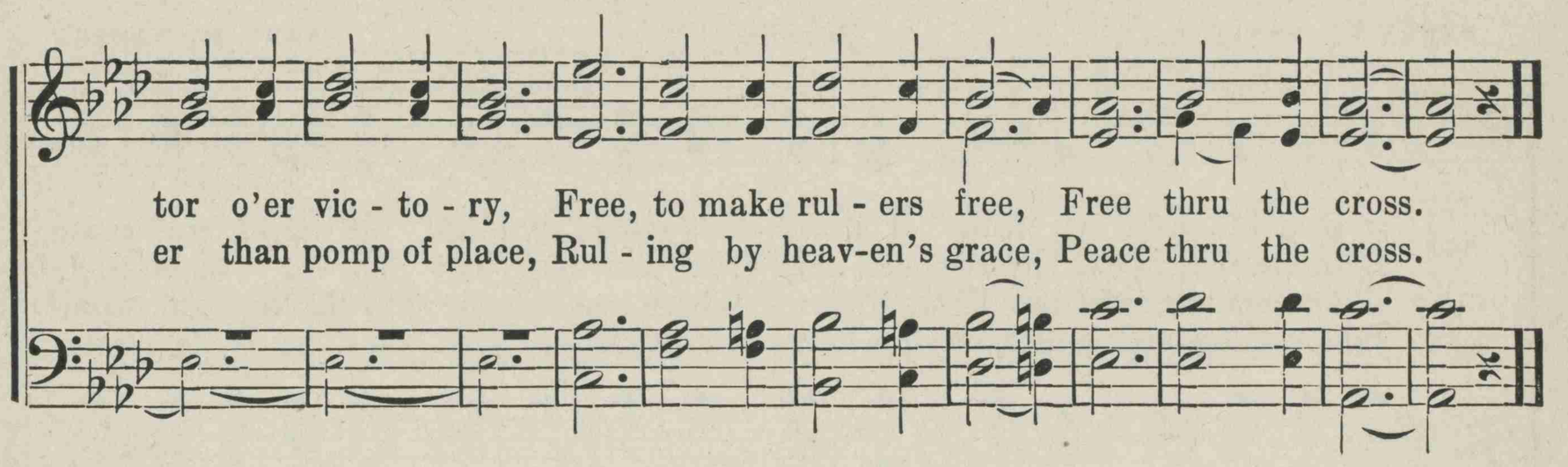
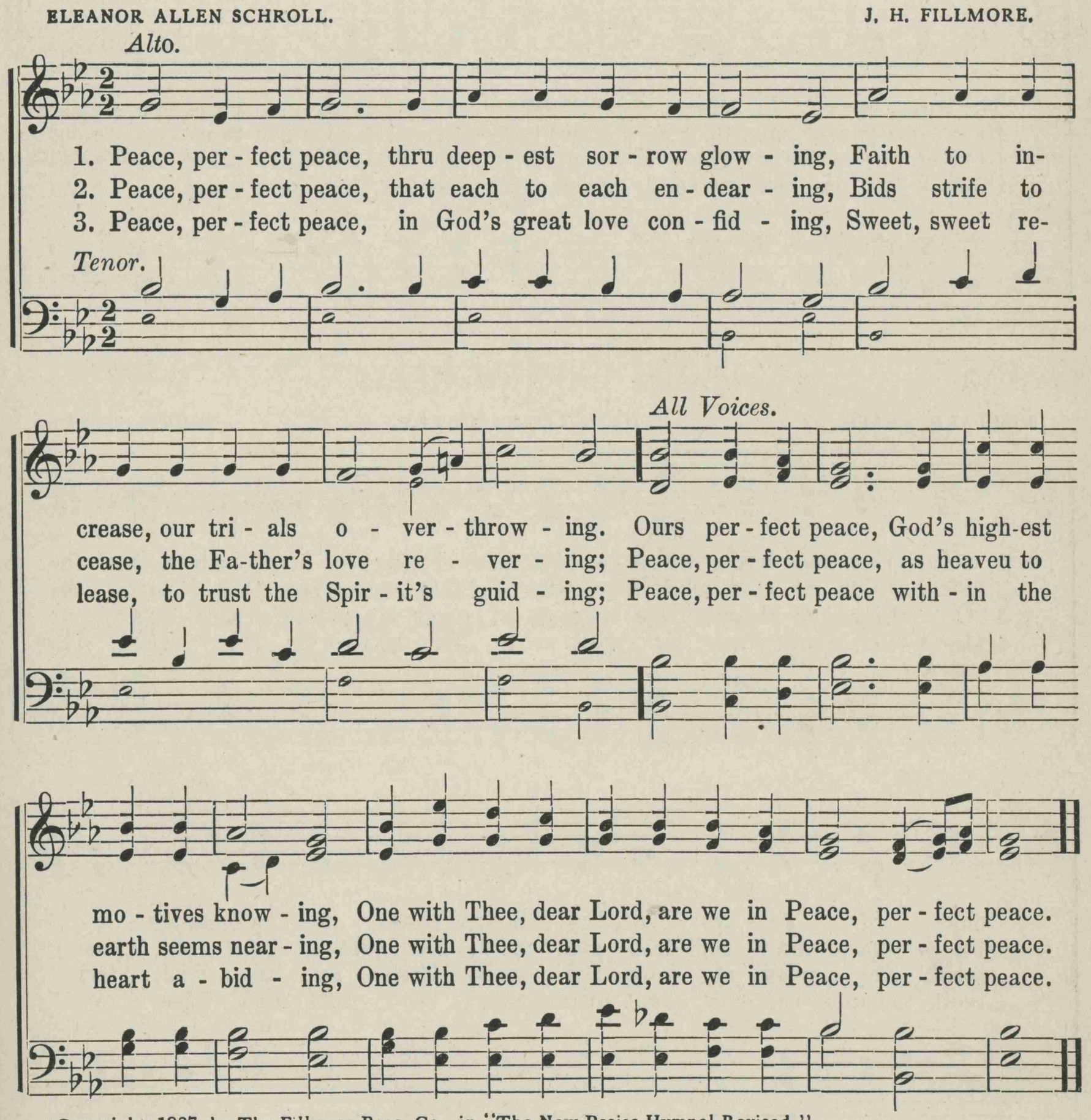
Peace thru the cross shall come.

363 Peace perfect peace.

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL. J. H. FILLMORE.



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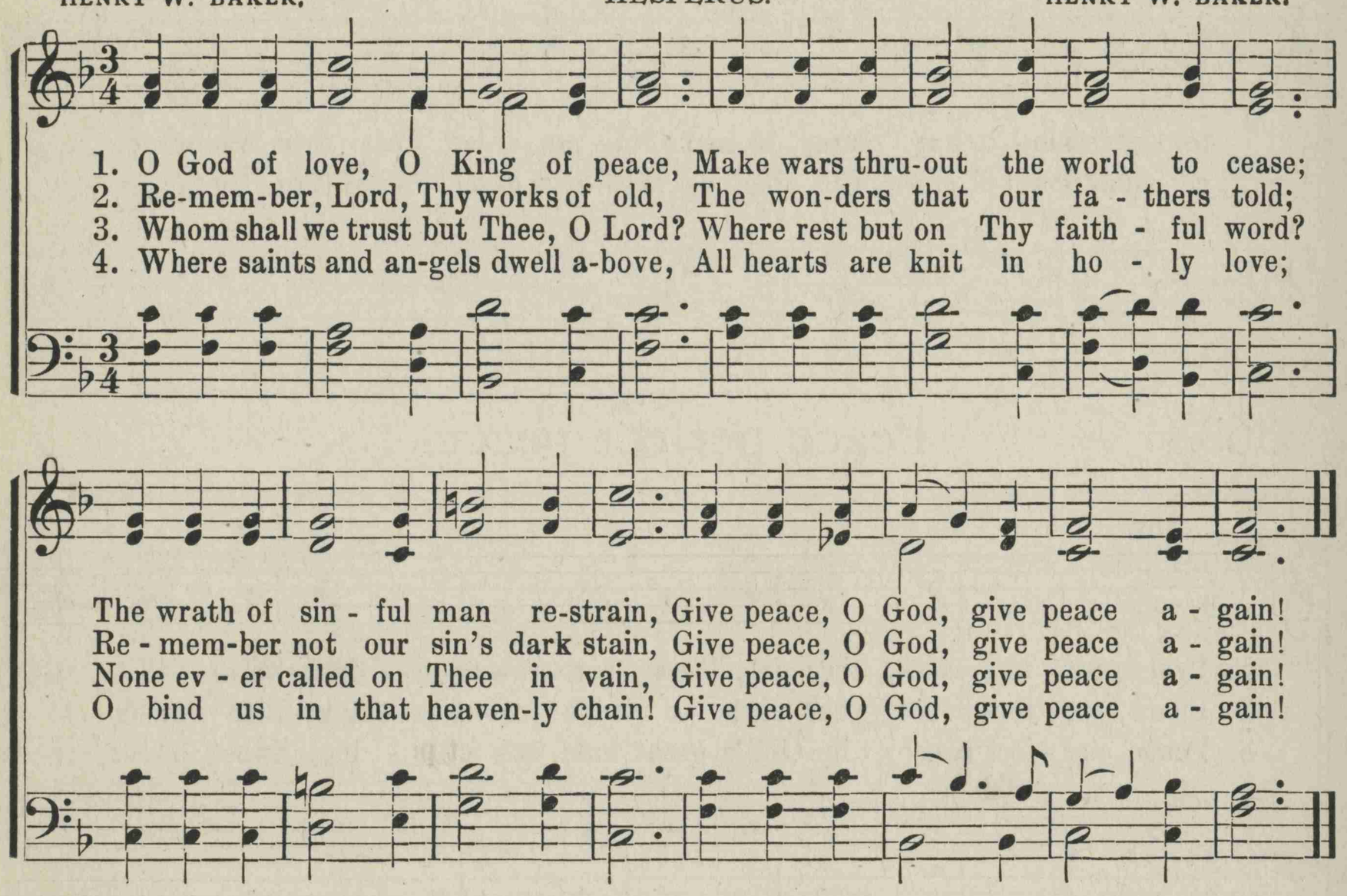
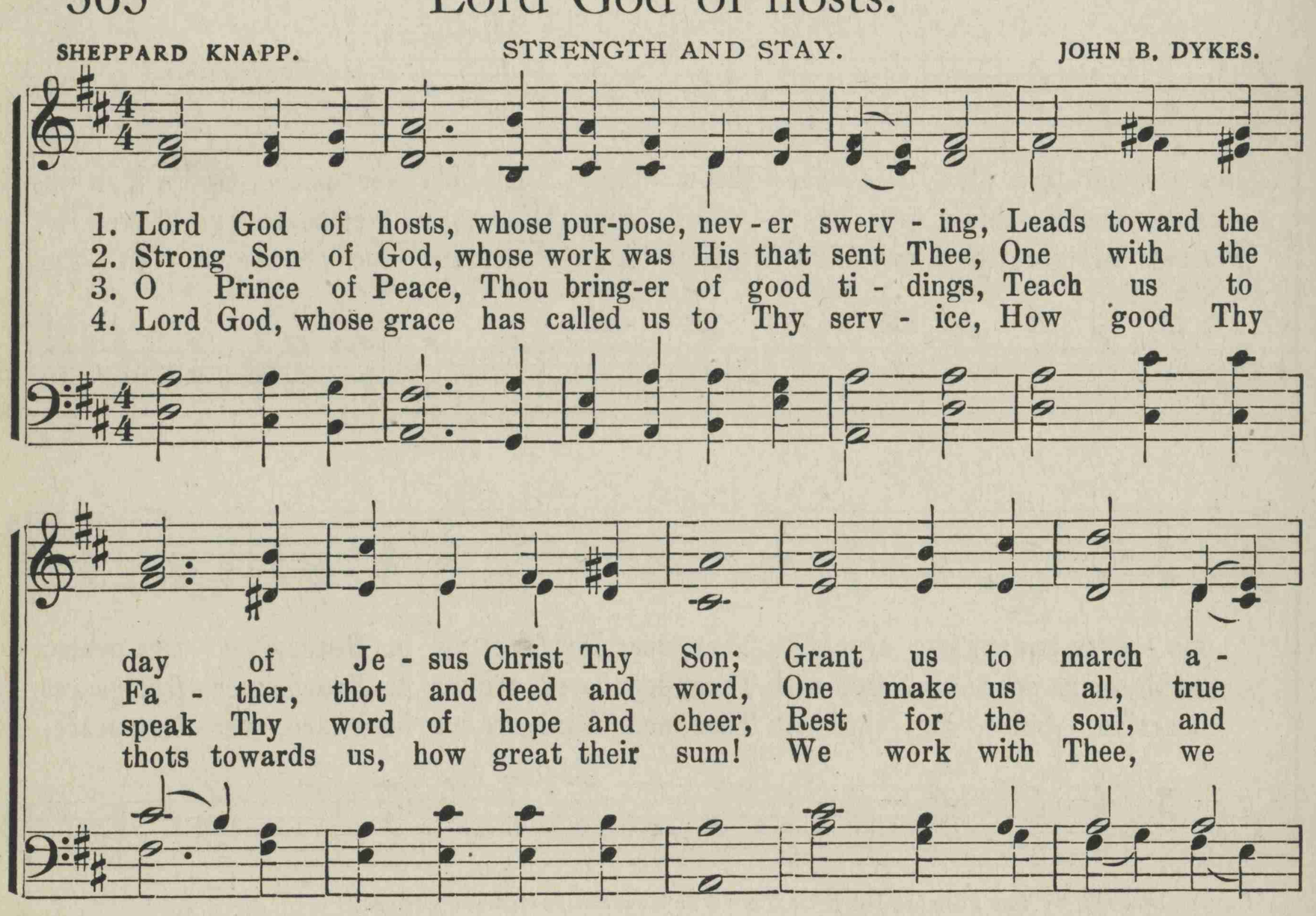
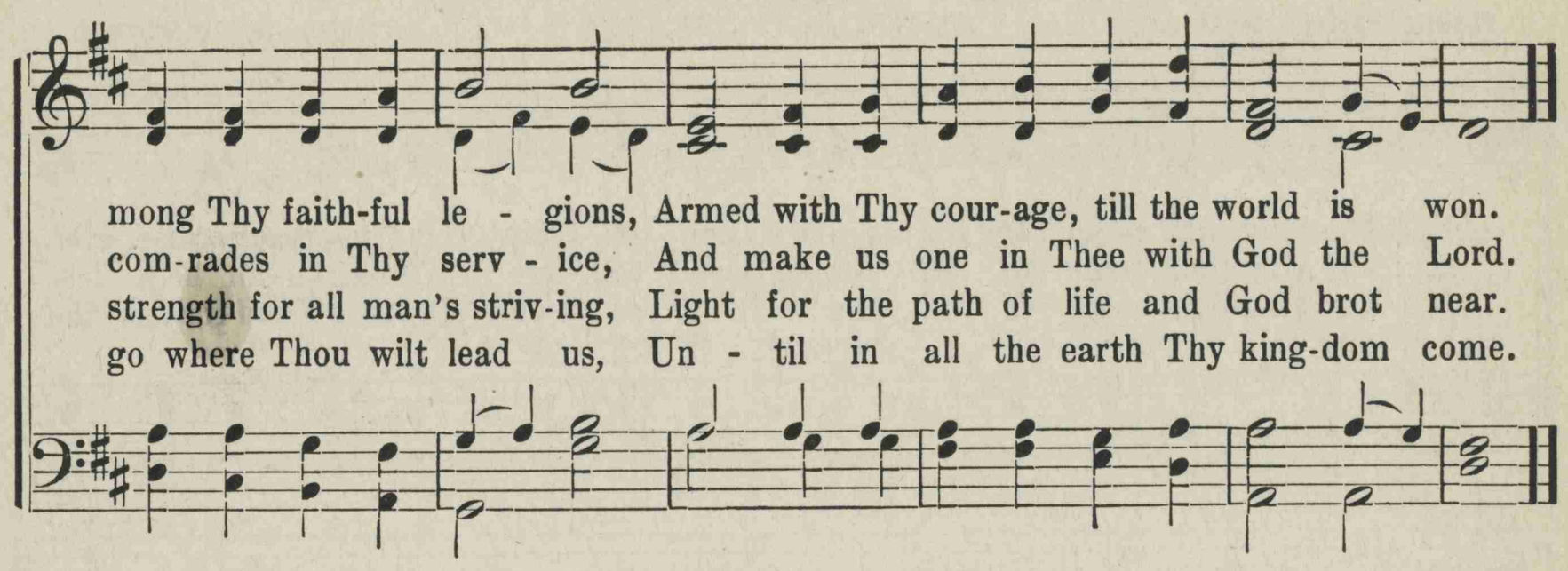
364 O God of love O King of peace.

HENRY W. BAKER. HESPERUS. HENRY W. BAKER.



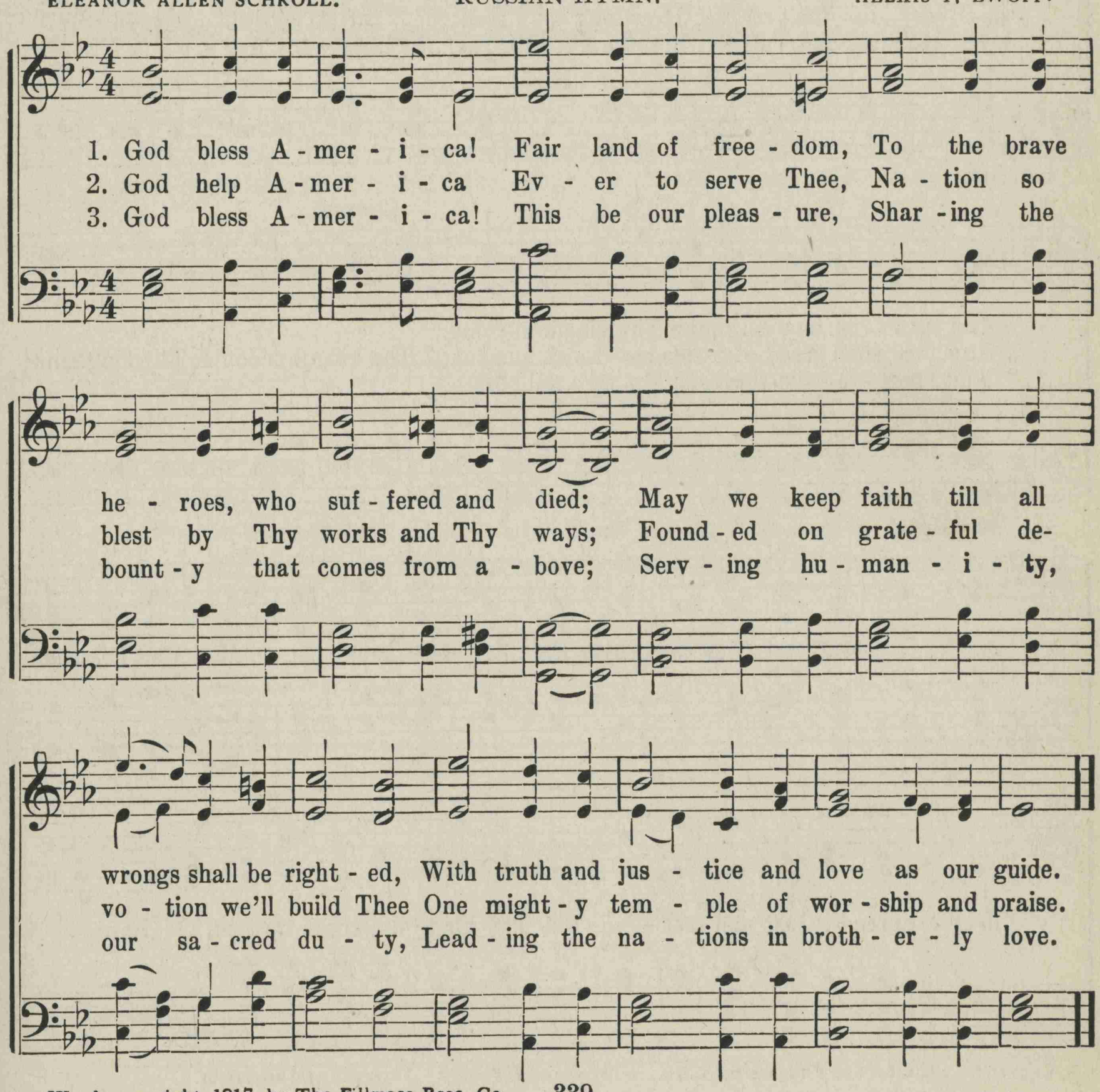
365 Lord God of hosts.

SHEPPARD KNAPP. STRENGTH AND STAY. JOHN B. DYKES.

Lord God of hosts.



366 God bless America.

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL. RUSSIAN HYMN. ALEXIS T. LWOFF.



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367 Thy kingdom come.

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS. J. H. FILLMORE.

Andante.

1. "Thy king-dom come!" the prayer in deep con - tri - tion Our hearts up-raise, e'en when our lips are dumb; Hush Thou our hate, re - buke our vain am - bi - tion,
2. Thy king-dom come to all the sad-eyed toil - ers Who serve in help - less slav - ery to the strong; How long shall men be of Thy gifts de-spoil - ers?
3. Thy king-dom come to all the warr-ing na - tions; Breathe Thou thru us the love that con-quers strife; Breathe Thou thru us a - bove the des - o - la - tions,

CHORUS.

And teach us how to make Thy kingdom come.
How long shall greed o'er-ride us—Lord, how long? Thy kingdom come, Thy kingdom
The ben - e - dic-tion of e - ter - nal life.

come, O Mas-ter! This the prayer we lift with one ac - cord; Use Thou our
lives to spread it fast and fast - er, Bid Thy king-dom come thru us, O Lord.

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368 Hear hear O ye Nations.

FREDERICK L. HOSMER. PORTUGUESE HYMN. M. PORTOGALLO.

1. Hear, hear, O ye Na-tions, and hear-ing o-bey The cry from the past and the call of to-day; Earth wea-ries and wastes with her
2. Lo, dawns the new e-ra, trans-cend-ing the old, The po-et's rapt vis-ion, by proph-et fore-told; From War's grim tra-di-tion it
3. Then, then shall the em-pire of right o-ver wrong Be shield to the weak and a curb to the strong; Then jus-tice pre-vail and, the
4. And thou, O my Coun-try, from man-y made one, Last-born of the na-tions, at morn-ing thy sun, A-rise to the place thou art

fresh life out-poured, The prey of the can-non, the spoil of the sword,
mak-eth ap-peal To serv-ice of all in a world's com-mon-weal,
bat-tle-flags furled, The High Court of Na-tions give law to the world,
giv-en to fill, And lead the world-tri-umph of peace and good-will.

The prey of the can-non the spoil of the sword.
To serv-ice of all in a world's com-mon-weal.
The High Court of Na-tions give law to the world.
And lead the world-tri-umph of peace and good-will.

369 Come ye thankful people.

HENRY ALFORD. ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR. G. J. ELVEY.

1. Come, ye thank-ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest-home;
2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit un - to His praise to yield;
3. For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His har - vest home;

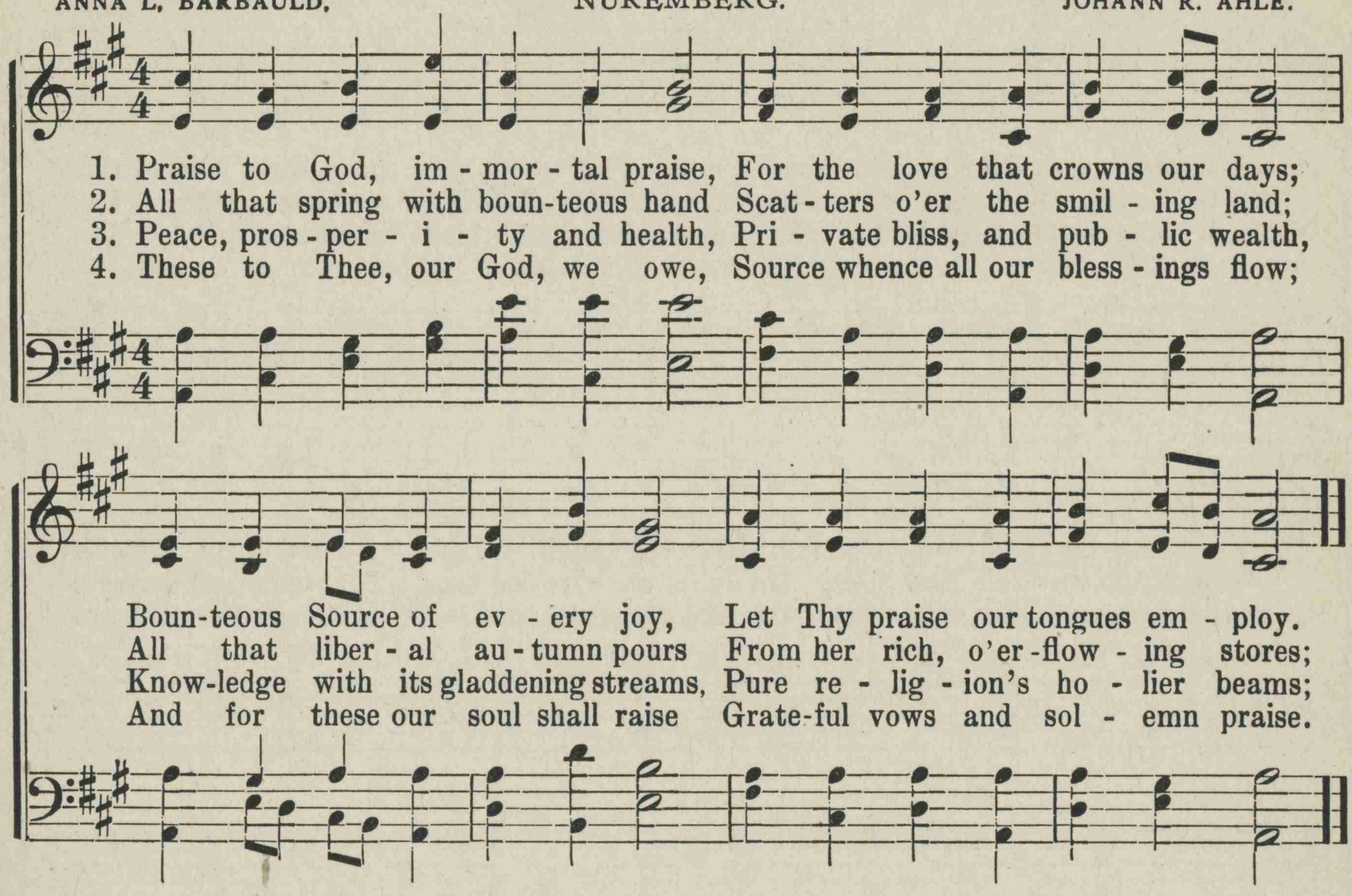
All is safe - ly gath - ered in, Ere the win - ter storms be - gin;
Wheat and tares to - geth - er sown, Un - to joy or sor - row grown;
From His field shall in that day All of - fen - ces purge a - way;

God, our Ma - ker, doth pro - vide For our wants to be sup - plied;
First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap - pear:
There, for - ev - er pur - i - fied, In His pres - ence to a - bide—

Come to God's own tem - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest - home.
Lord of har - vest, grant that we Whole-some grain and pure may be.
E - ven so, Lord, quick - ly come, Raise the glo - rious har - vest - home.

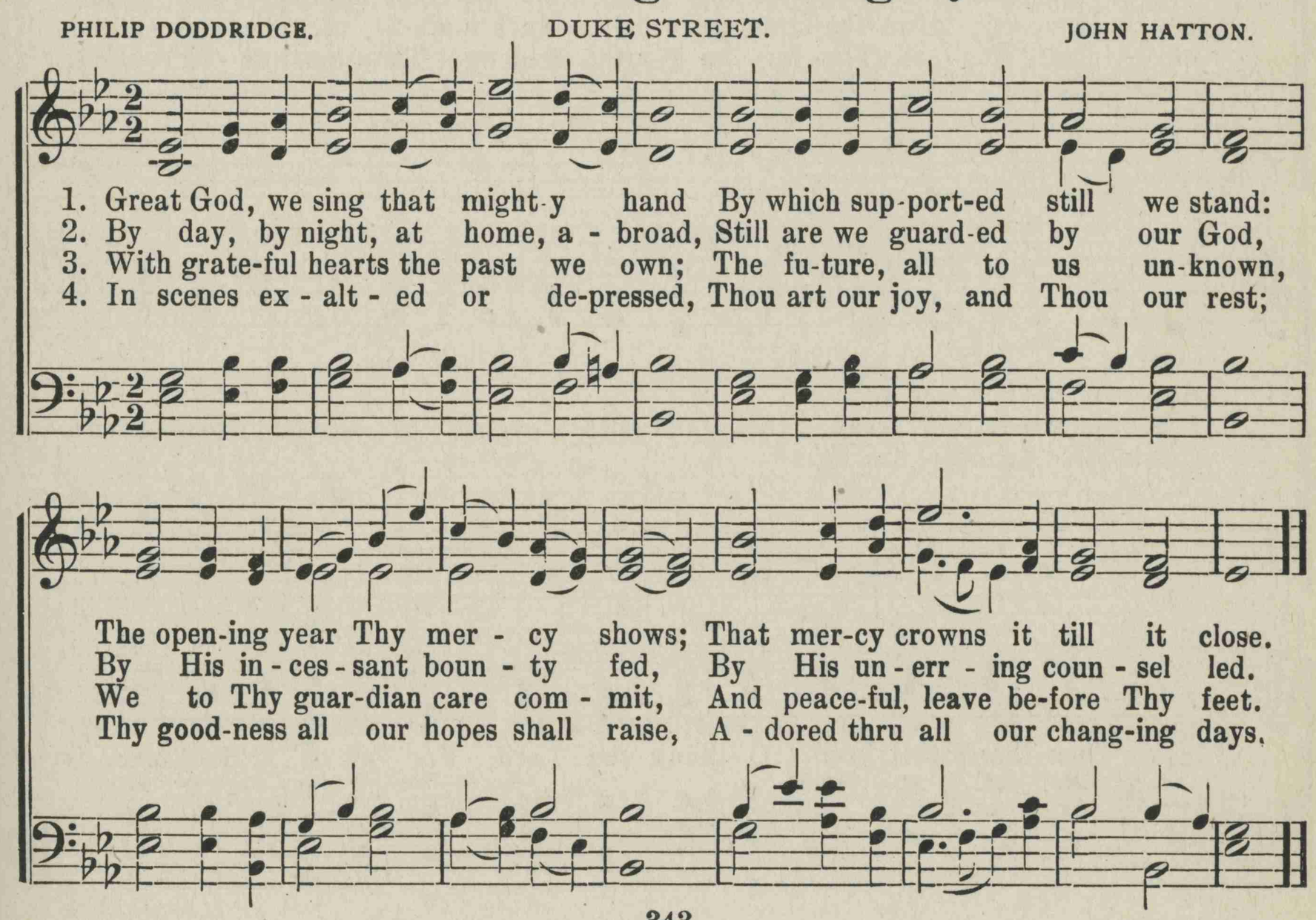
370 Praise to God immortal praise.

ANNA L. BARBAULD. NUREMBERG. JOHANN R. AHLE.



371 Great God we sing that mighty hand.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE. DUKE STREET. JOHN HATTON.



372 We plough the fields.

JANE M. CAMPBELL, Tr. ARATOR. J. A. P. SCHULTZE.

1. We plough the fields and scat - ter The good seed on the land, But it is fed and wa - tered By God's al-might-y hand; He sends the snow in win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain, The breez-es and the sun - shine, And soft re-fresh-ing rain.
2. He on - ly is the Ma - ker Of all things near and far; He paints the way-side flow - er, He lights the even-ing star; The winds and waves o- bey Him, By Him the birds are fed; He gives our dai - ly bread.
3. We thank Thee then, O Fa - ther, For all things bright and good, The seed-time and the har - vest, Our life, our health, our food; Ac - cept the gifts we of - fer, For all Thy love im - parts, And what Thou most de - sir - est, Our humble, thankful hearts.

REFRAIN.

All good gifts a - round us Are sent from heaven a- bove, Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord, For all ... His love.

373 Let every heart rejoice and sing.

HENRY S. WASHBURN. GEORGE J. WEBB.

1. Let ev - ery heart re - joice and sing, Let cho - ral an - thems rise;
   Ye rev-erend men and chil - dren, bring To God your sac - ri - fice.
2. He bids the sun to rise and set; In heaven His power is known;
   And earth, sub-dued to Him, shall yet Bow low be - fore His throne.

CHORUS.

For He is good, the Lord is good, And kind are all His ways; With songs and

hon - ors sound-ing loud, The Lord Je - ho - vah praise, While the rocks and the rills,

While the vales and the hills, A glo-rious an-them raise; Let each pro - long the

grate-ful song, And the God of our fa-thers praise, And the God of our fa - thers praise.

374 O beautiful for spacious skies.

KATHERINE LEE BATES. MATERNA. SAMUEL A. WARD.

1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im - pas-sioned stress
3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,
4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - troit dream That sees be - yond the years,

For pur - ple moun-tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
A thor - ough-fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
Who more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life!
Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, Undimmed by hu - man tears!

A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,

And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea!
Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law!
Till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness, And ev - 'ry gain di - vine!
And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea!

375 America Beloved.

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS. J. H. FILLMORE.

Duet or Two Parts.

1. A-mer-i-ca be-lov-ed, prize of the pilgrims' quest; A-mer-i-
2. A-mer-i-ca be-lov-ed, thy day is yet to be; Be-yond our
3. A-mer-i-ca be-lov-ed, let not thy faith grow dim; Thru all the

ca be-lov-ed, in thee our hearts have rest; Un-count-ed ships sail
proudest dream-ing thy God has place for thee; Front no-bly toward the
gen-er-a-tions, God keep thee true to Him; For those who shall come

toward thee, uncounted wealth is thine; A-mer-i-ca be-lov-ed, thou
fu-ture, keep clear-eyed, free to choose, In trade with greed and cun-ning thy
aft-er, God keep thee true to-day; A-mer-i-ca be-lov-ed, for

REFRAIN.

dost our love en-shrine.
birth-rlght nev-er lose. A-mer-i-ca be-lov-ed, thine an-cient faith re-
thee, for thee we pray!

new; A-mer-i-ca be-lov-ed, May God pre-serve thee true.

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376 O God beneath Thy guiding hand.

LEONARD BACON. SAXBY. TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS.

1. O God, be-neath Thy guid - ing hand Our ex - iled fa - thers crossed the sea;
2. Thou heard'st, well-pleased, the song, the prayer: Thy bless-ing came; and still its power
3. Laws, freedom, truth and faith in God Came with those ex - iles o'er the waves:
4. And here Thy name, O God of love, Their children's chil-dren shall a - dore,

And when they trod the win - try strand, With prayer and psalm they worshiped Thee.
Shall on-ward, thru all a - ges, bear The mem-'ry of that ho - ly hour.
And where their pil - grim feet have trod, The God they trust - ed guards their graves.
Till these e - ter - nal hills re - move, And spring a-dorns the earth no more.

377 My country 'tis of thee.

S. F. SMITH. AMERICA. HENRY CAREY.

1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free—
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
4. Our fa - ther's God! to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,

Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
Sweet free-dom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake, Let all that
To Thee we sing: Long may our land be bright With free-dom's

My country 'tis of thee.

pil - grims' pride, From ev - ery moun - tain side Let free - dom ring!
tem - pled hills: My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
breathe par-take, Let rocks their si - lence break—The sound pro - long.
ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

378 God of our fathers.

DANIEL C. ROBERTS. GEORGE WILLIAM WARREN.

Voices alone.

ff *f*

(*Trumpets before each verse.*)

1. God of our fa - thers, whose al-might-y hand
2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the past;
3. From war's a-larms, from dead-ly pest - i - lence,
4. Re - fresh Thy peo - ple on their toil-some way,

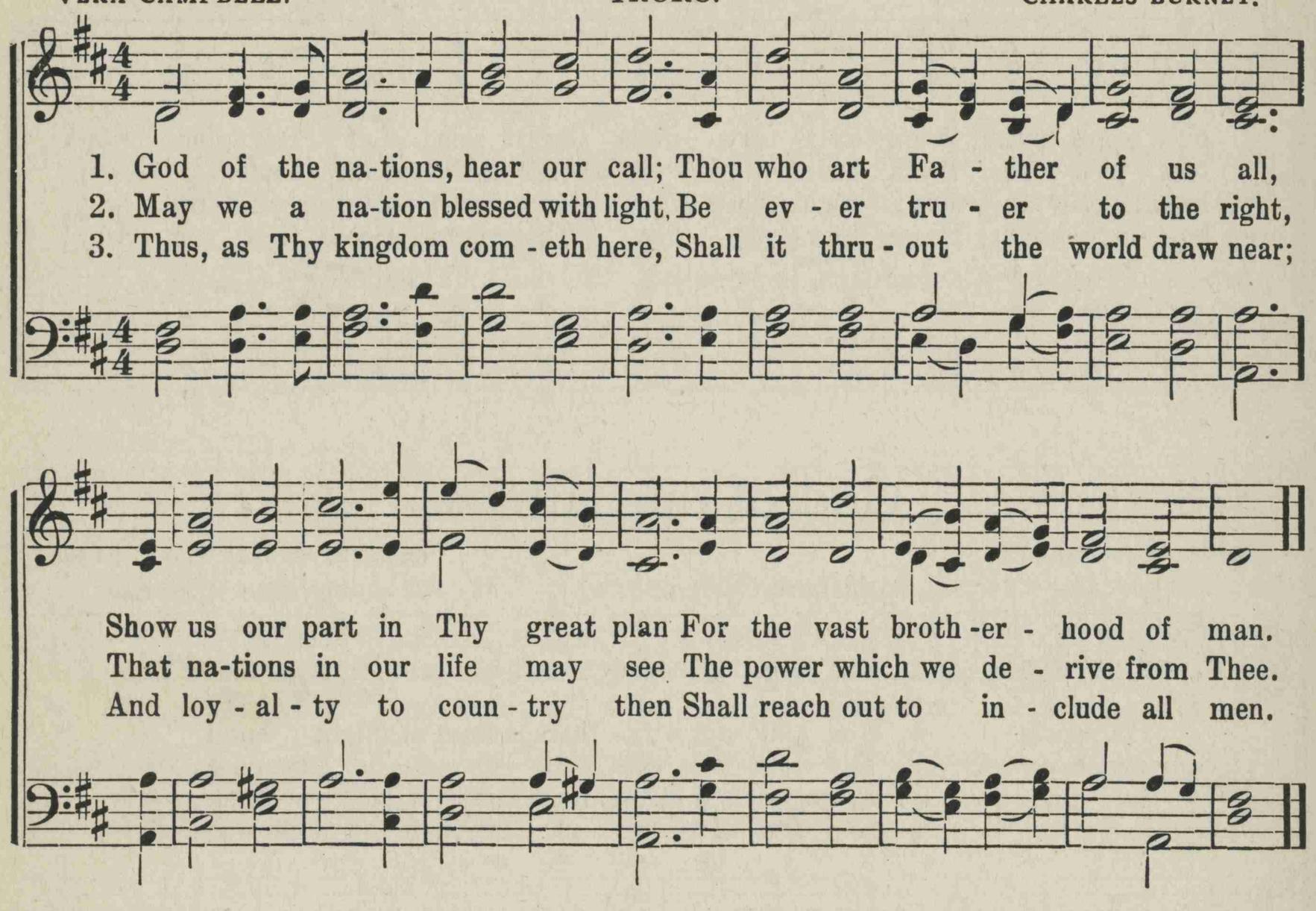
With organ.

Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band Of shin ing worlds in
In this free land by Thee our lot is cast; Be Thou our ru - ler,
Be Thy strong arm our ev - er sure de - fence; Thy true re - lig - ion
Lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing day; Fill all our lives with

splen-dor thru the skies, Our grate-ful songs be- fore Thy throne a - rise.
guardian, guide and stay, Thy word our law, Thy paths our chos - en way.
in our hearts in-crease, Thy bounteous good-ness nour- ish us in peace.
love and grace di - vine, And glo - ry, laud and praise be ev - er Thine.

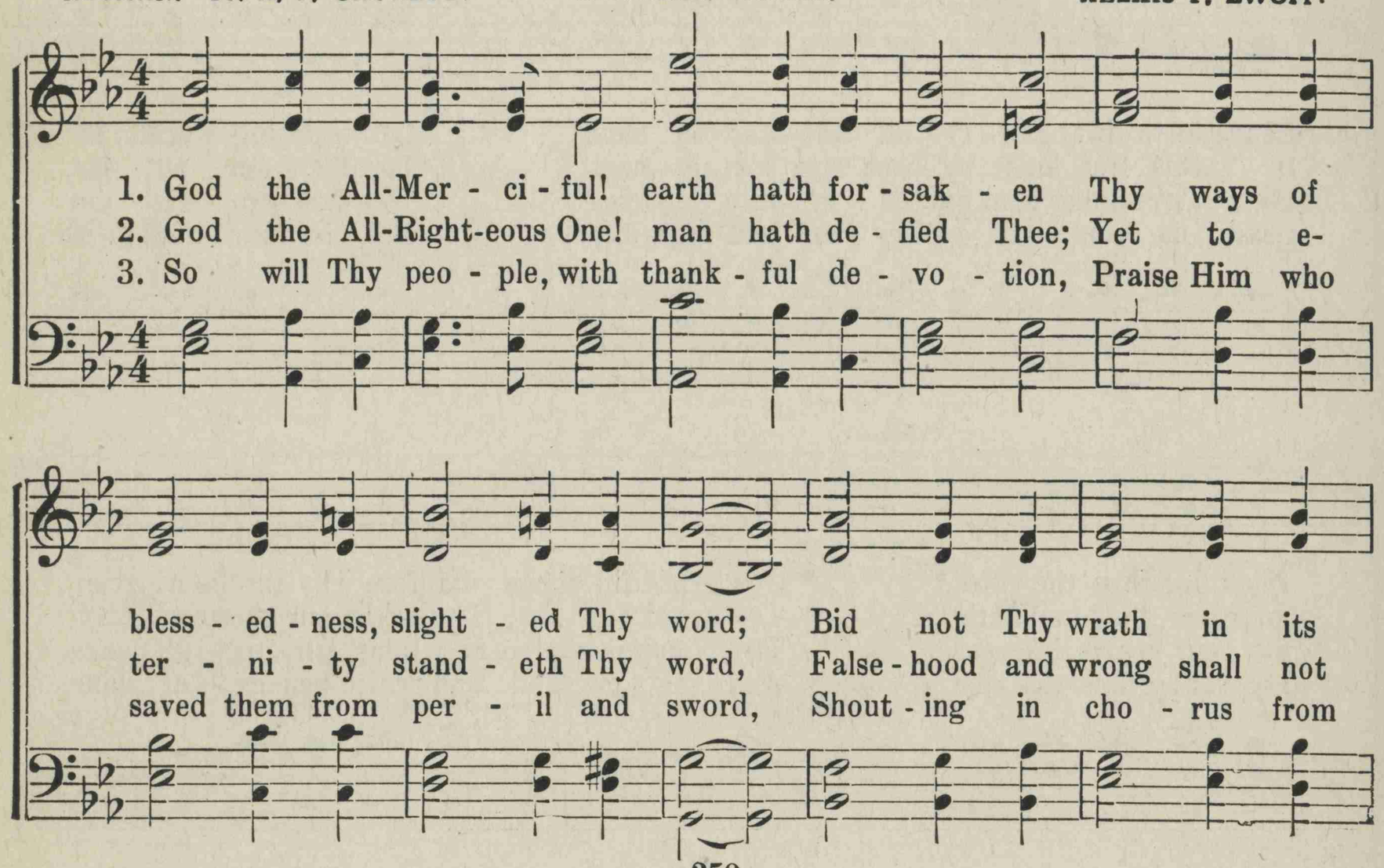
379 God of the nations.

VERA CAMPBELL. TRURO. CHARLES BURNEY.



380 God the All-Merciful.

RUSSIAN. Tr. H. F. CHORLEY. RUSSIAN HYMN. ALEXIS T. LWOFF.



God the All-Merciful.

ter - rors a - wak - en; Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
tar - ry be - side Thee; Give to us peace in our time, O Lord.
o - cean to o - cean, Peace to the na - tions, and praise to the Lord.

381 I love thine every hill and vale.

CHARLES M. FILLMORE. TANNENBAUM. FOLK-SONG.

1. I love thine ev - ery hill and vale, Na - tive land, my na - tive land;
2. Thy sons may false and treach'rous be, Na - tive land, my na - tive land;
3. When come pros-per - i - ty and peace, Na - tive land, my na - tive land;

For thee my love shall nev - er fail, Na - tive land, my na - tive land.
I pledge fi - del - i - ty to thee, Na - tive land, my na - tive land.
My vig - i - lance shall nev - er cease, Na - tive land, my na - tive land.

Tho I should sail to dis-tant shore, Tho I should search the wide world o'er,
When foes as - sail, with - out, with-in, I will not shrink from bat - tle din,
But jeal- ous still for thy true weal, A loy - al pa - triot's pride I'll feel,

My heart is thine for - ev - er - more, Na - tive land, my na - tive land.
But fight to death thy cause to win, Na - tive land, my na - tive land.
All civ - ic du - ties do with zeal, Na - tive land, my na - tive land.

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382 The star-spangled banner.

FRANCIS S OTT KEY. JOHN STAFFORD SMITH.

1. O say, can you see, by the dawn's ear-ly light, What so proud-ly we
2. On the shore dim-ly seen thru the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haughty
3. O thus be it ev-er when free-men shall stand Be-tween their loved

hailed at the twi-light's last gleam-ing, Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thru the
host in dread si-lence re-pos-es, What is that which the breeze, o'er the
home and foul war's des-o-la-tion; Blest with vic-tory and peace, may the

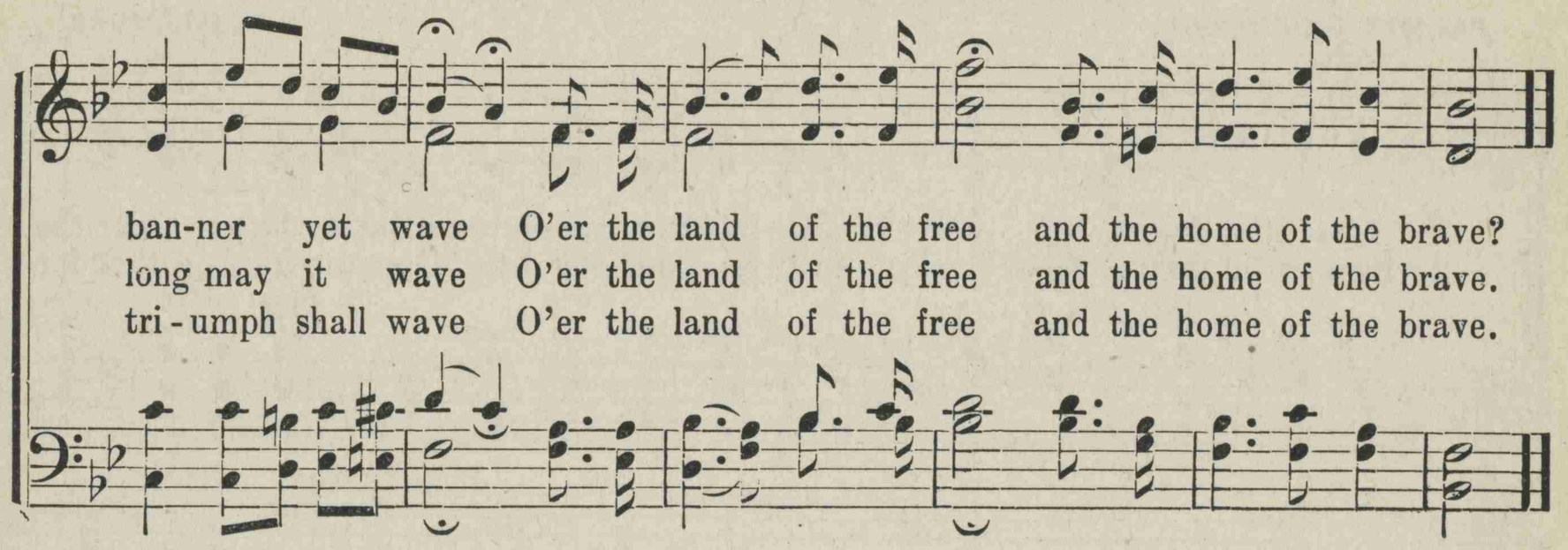
per-il-ous fight, O'er the ram-parts we watched, were so gal-lant-ly
tow-er-ing steep, As it fit-ful-ly blows, half con-ceals, half dis-
heaven-res-cued land Praise the Power that hath made and pre-served us a

stream-ing? And the rocket's red glare, the bombs burst-ing in air, Gave
clos-es? Now it catch-es the gleam of the morn-ing's first beam, In full
na-tion! Then con-quer we must, when our cause it is just, And

CHORUS.

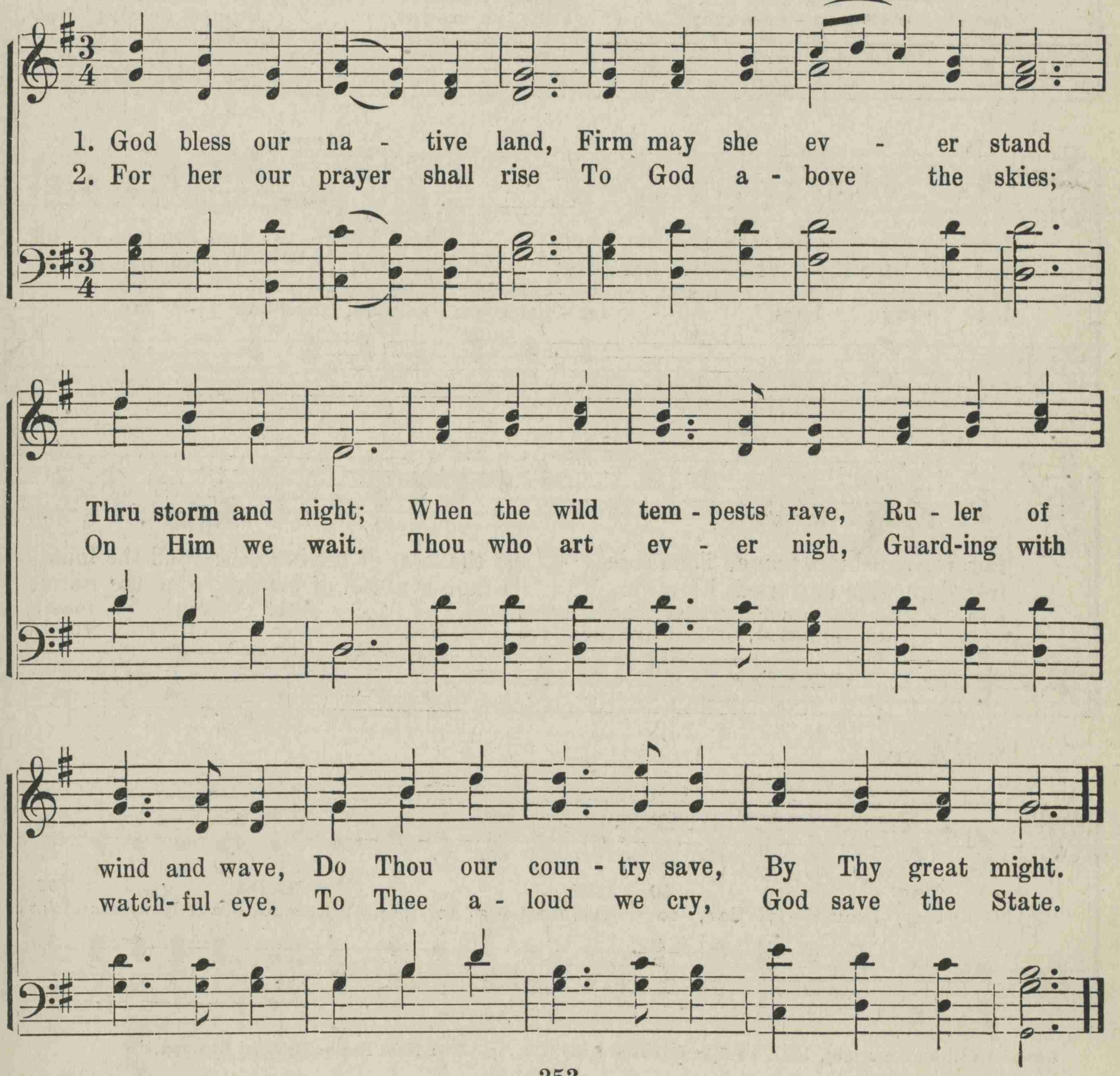
proof thru the night that our flag was still there. O say, does that star-span-gled
glo-ry re-flect-ed now shines on the stream. 'Tis the star-span-gled ban-ner; O
this be our mot-to: "In God is our trust!" And the star-span-gled ban-ner in

The star-spangled banner.



383 God bless our native land.

J. S. DWIGHT. ITALIAN HYMN. F. GIARDINI.



384 Beautiful flag of Liberty.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. J. H. FILLMORE.

Calore.

1. Beau-ti-ful flag of lib - er-ty, beau-ti-ful flag we love, Float a - far . . o'er the
2. Beau-ti-ful flag of lib - er-ty, beau-ti-ful flag we love, O'er the free . . thou for-

land and the sea, Proud-ly wave. . . . in col-ors bright; Thou
ev - er shalt wave; Fall, ye crowns, . . ye thrones, de-cay; 'Twas

o'er land and sea. Proud-ly wave, col-ors bright: Thou
for - ev - er wave; Fall, ye crowns, thrones. de-cay; 'Twas

star - ry stand-ard of the no - ble free; Thou beam - est the glo - ry of
God to thee thy hues e - ter - nal gave; Float on, ... O thou ban-ner of

stand - ard of the no - ble free; Thou glo - ry of Co-
God thy hues e - ter - nal gave; Float on, thou ban - ner

fair Co-lum-bia's home, Thou shin - est the light of the lands be-yond the foam;
free-dom wide un-furled, Float on, ... O thou sym-bol of jus-tice, o'er the world.

lum - bia's home, Thou light of lands be - yond the foam.
wide un - furled, Float on, thou sym - bol, o'er the world.

Con fuoco.

O flag so free, We stand for
O flag, beau-ti - ful flag, so free, float-ing so free, We stand, brave-ly we stand for

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Beautiful flag of liberty.

thee, Till peace o'er all the world shall dawn in joy and light.
thee, brave-ly for thee.

Thou beam - est the glo-ry of fair Co-lum-bia's home, Thou shin - est the
Float on,.... O thou banner of free-dom wide un-furled, Float on, .. O thou
Thou glo - ry of Co - lum - bia's home, Thou light of lands
Float on, thou ban - ner wide un - furled, Float on, thou sym-

light of the lands be-yond the foam; For thee we stand, thou en - sign fair of
sym-bol of jus - tice, o'er the world; For thee we stand, thou en - sign fair of
be - yond the foam;
bol, o'er the world;

Coda for last verse.

truth and right. Beau - ti - ful flag of lib - er - ty,
O flag..... of lib - er - ty, float on, O

rit.

Beau - ti - ful flag of lib - er - ty, Beau-ti-ful flag of lib - er - ty.
flag..... of lib - er - ty,

385 O Happy World.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Sing ev-ery clime and tongue, O hap - py world, O'er thee a gold-en day is break - ing; Peace hath her col - ors o'er the sky un - furled, War, na-tions
2. Might shall for sin and wrong no more as - sail, No more the poor and weak op- press - ing; Jus - tice for truth and right shall now pre - vail, Crown-ing the
3. Rise, na-tions in your might, as strikes the hour, Join ye, this high-est best en- deav - or; Cast out the de - mon war, break now his power—On earth be

now are fast for - sak - ing.
joy - ful world with bless - ing.
peace henceforth for-ev - er.

CHORUS.

Hail! dawn of joy and peace, Bright-ly un-furled,
Hail! reign of right-eous-ness, Bless - ing the world; Hail! earth in friend-ly mood,
Hail! man in broth - er-hood, Hail! Him, the Fa-ther, good, O hap - py world!

rall.

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386 Mine eyes have seen the glory.

JULIA WARD HOWE. WILLIAM STEFFE.

1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord; He is
2. He has sound-ed forth the trum - pet that shall nev - er call re-treat; He is
3. In the beau-ty of the lil - ies, Christ was born a - cross the sea, With a

trampling out the vin - tage where the grapes of wrath are stored: He hath
sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore His judg-ment-seat; O, be
glo - ry in His bos - om that trans - fig - ures you and me; As he

loosed the faithful lightning of His ter - ri-ble, swift sword! His truth is marching on.
swift, my soul, to answer Him! be ju - bi-lant, my feet! Our God is marching on.
lived to make men ho - ly, let us live to make men free, While God is marching on.

REFRAIN.

Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah!

Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah! His truth is march-ing on.

387 Jerusalem the golden.

BERNARD of Cluny. EWING. ALEXANDER EWING.

1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest,
2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,
3. There is the throne of Da - vid; And there, from care re - leased,
4. O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, The home of God's e - lect!

Be - neath thy con- tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - pressed:
And bright with man - y an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng;
The song of them that tri - umph, The shout of them that feast;
O sweet and bless - ed coun - try That ea - ger hearts ex - pect!

I know not, O I know not What so - cial joys are there;
The Prince is ev - er in them, The day -light is se - rene;
And they who with their Lead - er, Have con-quered in the fight,
Je - sus, in mer - cy bring us To that dear land of rest;

What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What light be - yond com - pare.
The pas - tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.
For - ev - er and for - ev - er Are clad in robes of white.
Who art, with God the Fa - ther, And Spir - it, ev - er blest.

388 Hark hark my soul.

FREDERICK W. FABER. VOX ANGELICA. J. B. DYKES.

1. Hark, hark, my soul! an - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green fields and
2. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing: Come, wea - ry souls, for
3. Far, far a - way, like bells at even-ing peal - ing, The voice of Je - sus
4. An - gels, sing on, your faith-ful watch-es keep - ing, Sing us sweet frag-ments

o-cean's wave-beat shore: How sweet the truth those bless - ed strains are tell - ing,
Je - sus bids you come; And thru the dark its ech - oes sweet-ly ring - ing,
sounds o'er land and sea; And la - den souls, by thou-sands meek-ly steal - ing,
of the songs a - bove; Till morn-ing's joy shall end the night of weep - ing,

REFRAIN.

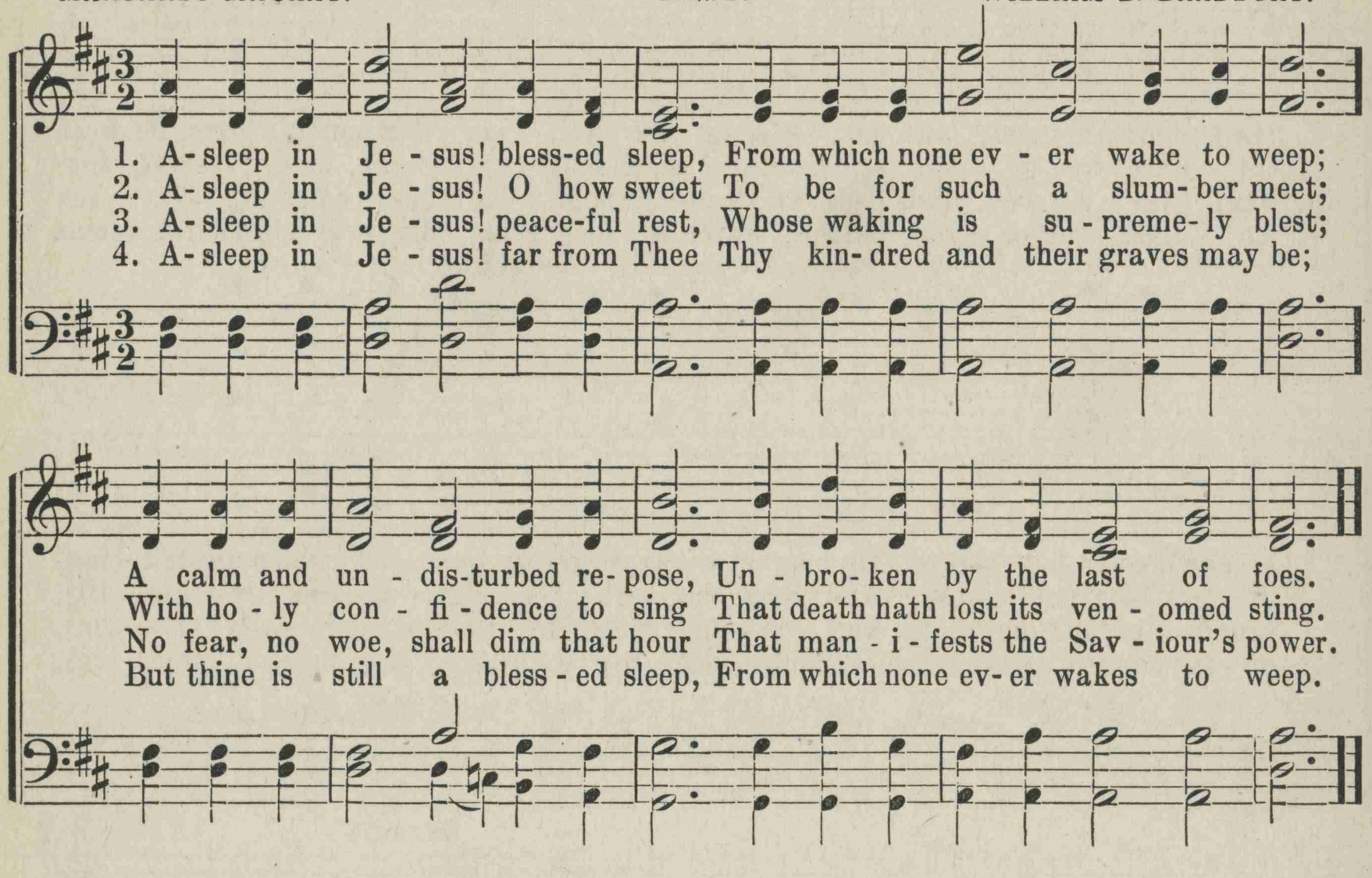
Of that new life when sin shall be no more.
The mu - sic of the gos - pel leads us home. An - gels of Je - sus,
Kind Shep-herd, turn their wea-ry steps to Thee.
And life's long shad-ows break in cloud - less love.

An - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel-come the pil-grims of the night,

Sing - ing to wel - come the pil-grims, the pil-grims of the night.

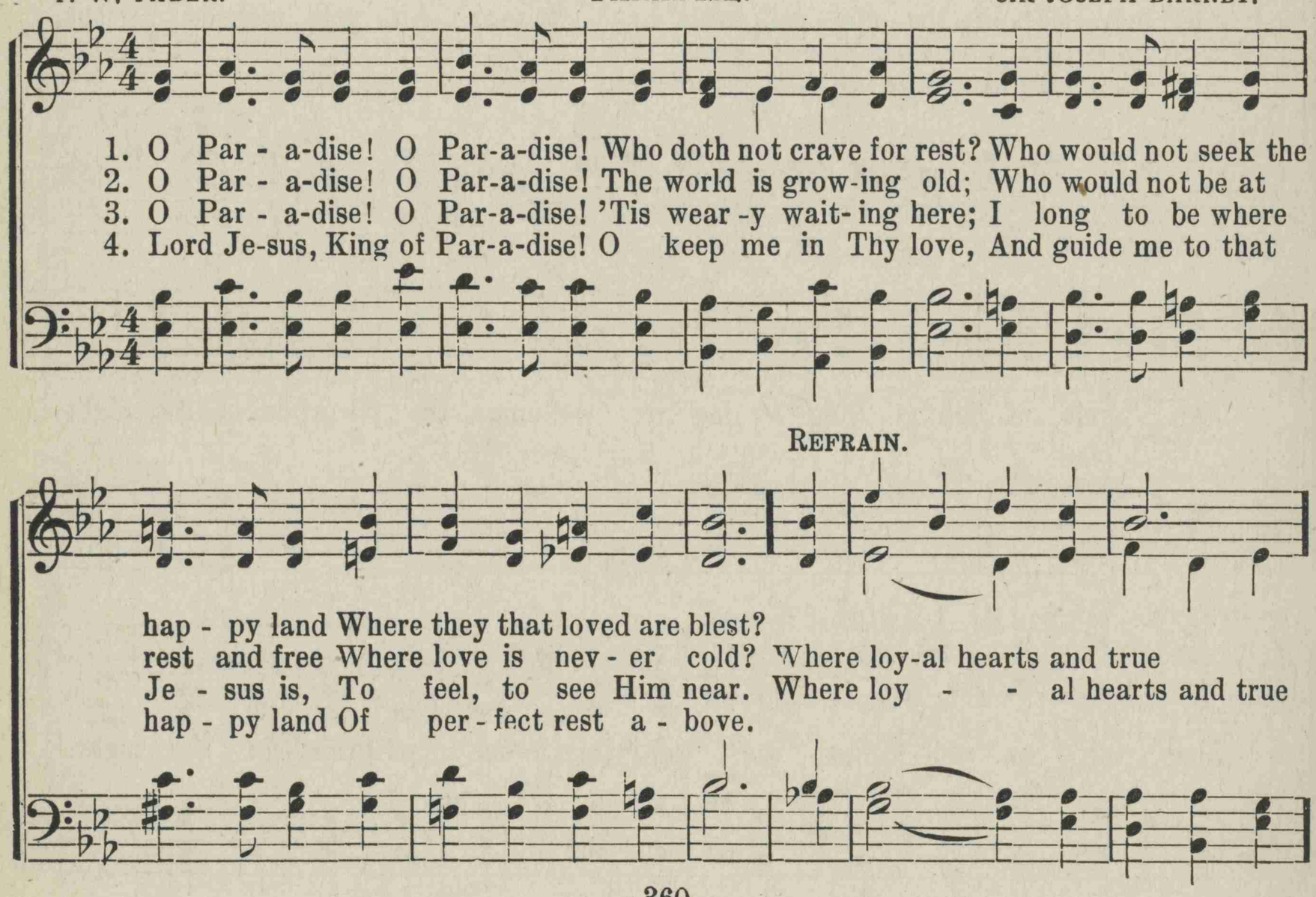
389 Asleep in Jesus! blessed sleep.

MARGARET MACKAY. REST. WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

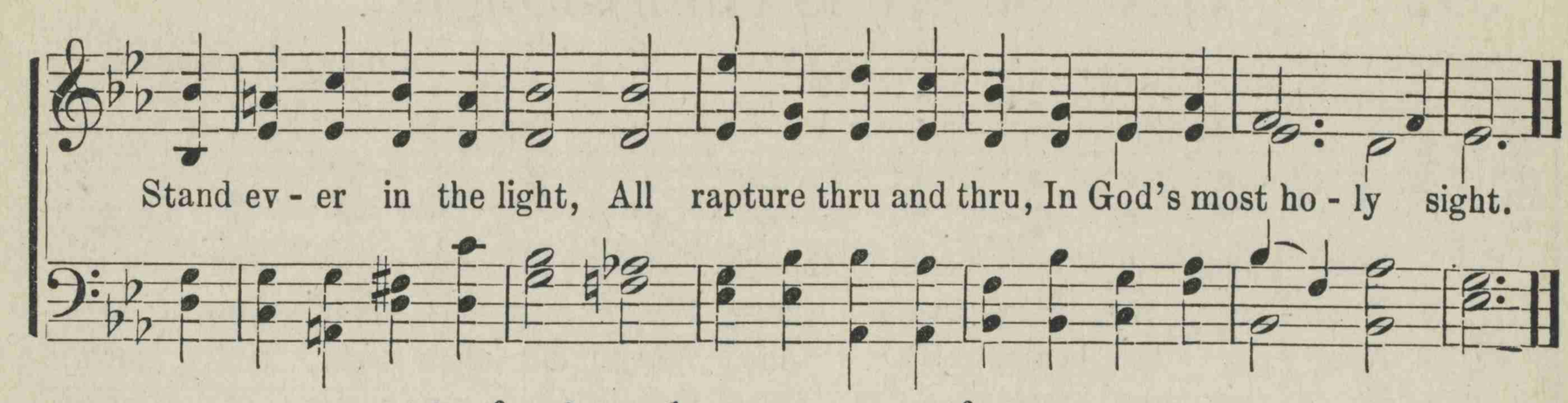


390 O Paradise.

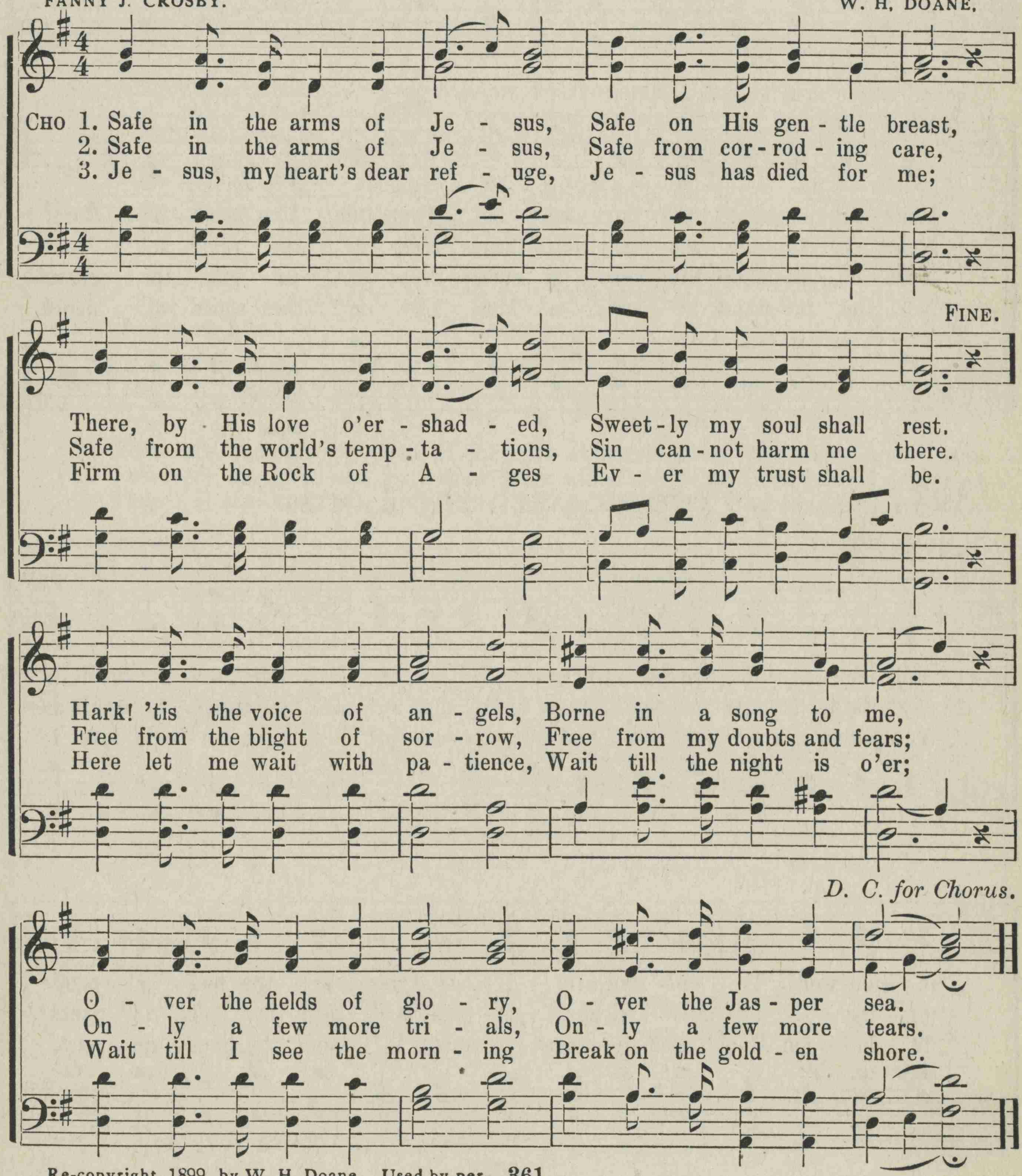
F. W. FABER. PARADISE. SIR JOSEPH BARNBY.



O Paradise.



391 Safe in the arms of Jesus.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

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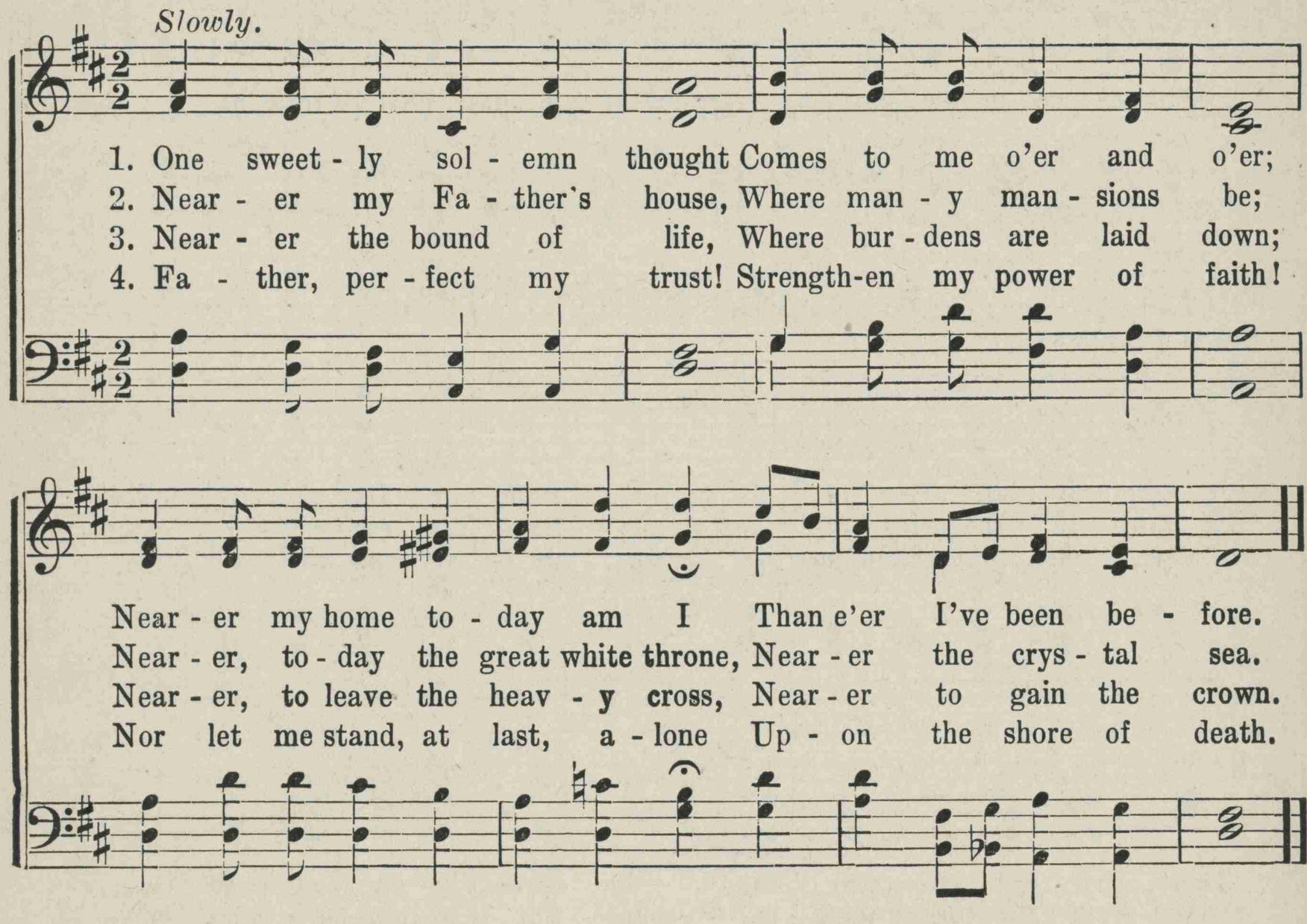
392 One sweetly solemn thought.

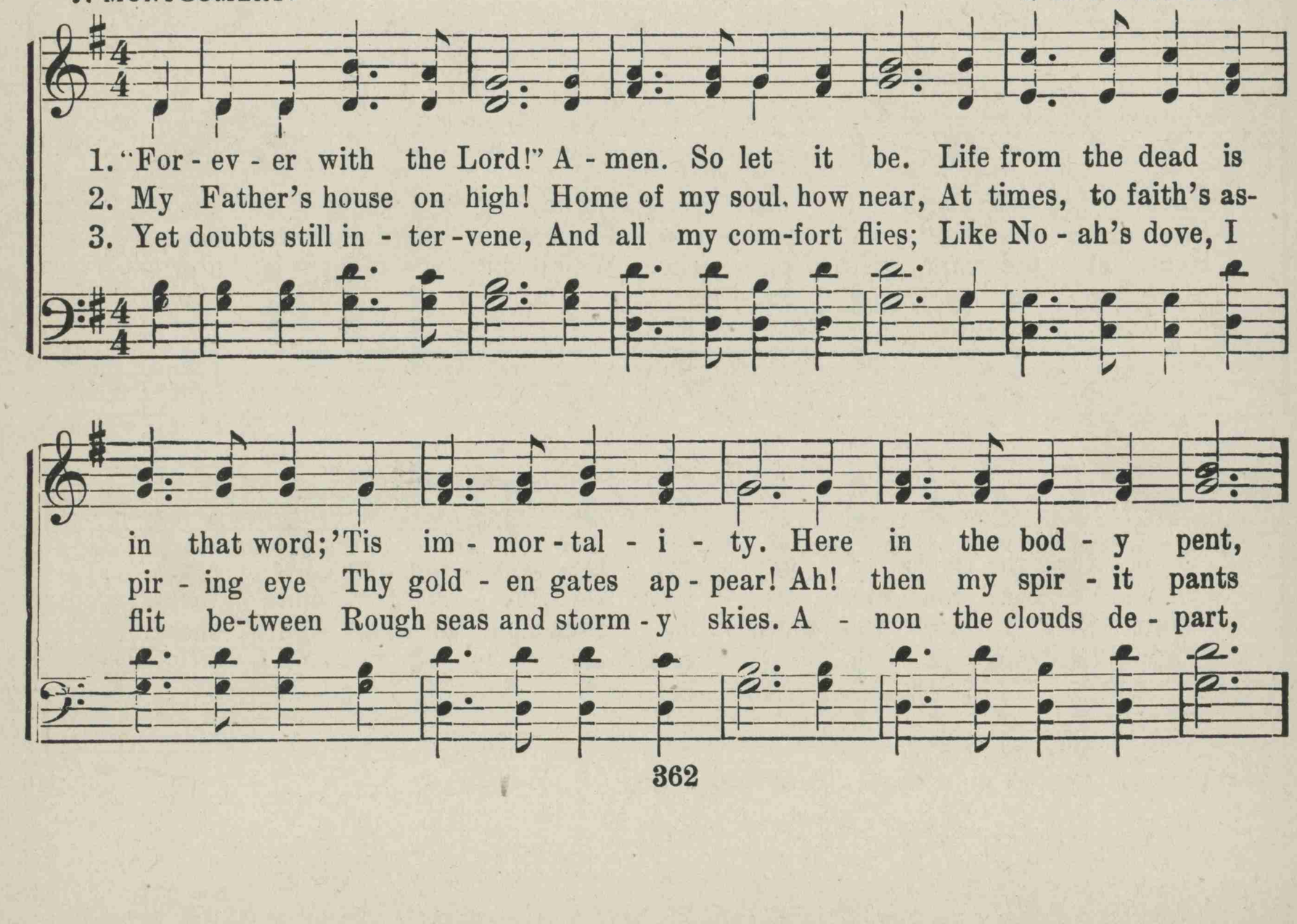
PHOEBE CARY. AMBROSE. ROBERT S. AMBROSE.

Slowly.



393 Forever with the Lord.

J. MONTGOMERY. I. B. WOODBURY.



Forever with the Lord.

Ab - sent from Thee I roam; Yet night - ly pitch my mov - ing tent A
To reach the land I love, The bright in - her - i - tance of saints, Je-
The winds and wa - ters cease; While sweet-ly o'er my glad-dened heart Ex-

day's march nearer home, Near-er home, nearer home, A day's march nearer home.
ru - sa - lem a - bove, Home a-bove, home above, Je - ru - sa - lem a-bove.
pands the bow of peace, Bow of peace, bow of peace, Expands the bow of peace.

394 There are the glorified.

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS. ST. EDMUND. ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.

1. There are the glo - ri - fied, Home, safe at home! There they shall e'er a - bide—
2. There are the loved and lost, Home, safe at home! Ne'er to be grieved or crossed—
3. There I shall rest at last, Home, safe at home! All the long jour - ney past—

Safe, safe at home! Out of their stress of care Lift - ed by
Safe, safe at home! Safe from the shade of fears, Safe from the
Safe, safe at home! Safe from the tempt - er's charm, Safe from the

an - gels fair; Shel - tered for - ev - er there, Safe, safe at home!
chill of tears, Safe thru e - ter - nal years,—Safe, safe at home!
dread of harm, Safe on my Sav - iour's arm— Safe, safe at home!

395 Hear the words of consolation.

E. E. HEWITT. HOUSE OF MANY MANSIONS. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

Duet.

1. Hear the words of con - so - la - tion, Float-ing down the aisles of time,
2. What a bless - ed rest He giv - eth! Rest from care, and fear, and sin;
3. Take the pre - cious con - so - la - tion; Come to Him, and there a - bide;

Sound-ing 'mid earth's trib - u - la - tions, Like a sweet ce - les - tial chime.
Trust in Him who "ev - er liv - eth," Peace, a wel - come guest, with-in.
O the joy of His sal - va - tion When we tar - ry at His side.

'Tis the ten - der voice of Je - sus Bring - ing com - fort sweet and true:
Let - ting Je - sus bear our bur - dens, While His prom - ise rings a - new:
Still a - bove the fleet - ing shad - ows Smiles the ra - diant, change-less blue;

"In the house of ma - ny man - sions I'll pre - pare a place for you."

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Hear the words of consolation.

CHORUS.

I'll pre - pare..... a place for you,..... I'll pre-
I'll pre-pare, I'll pre - pare a place for you,
pare..... a place for you;..... In the house ..... of ma-ny
Yes, I'll pre-pare, I'll pre-pare a place for you, In the house of many mansions, in the
man - sions, I'll pre - pare,..... a place for you."
house of man - y man-sions, I'll pre-pare, pre - pare a place for you.

396 No shadows yonder!

HORATIUS BONAR. HOLY CITY. ALFRED R. GAUL. Arr. H. P. MAIN.

1. No shad - ows yon - der! All light and song! Each day I won - der,
2. No weep - ing yon - der! All fled a - way! While here I wan - der,
3. No part - ing yon - der! No space or time Shall hearts e'er sun - der,
4. None want-ing yon - der! Bought by the Lamb, All gath - ered un - der

And say, "how long Shall time me sun - der From that dear throng?"
Each wear - y day, I sigh and pon - der My long, long stay.
In that fair clime, Dear - er and fond - er—In friend-ship sub - lime.
The ev-er-green palm, Loud as night's thun - der Swells out the glad psalm.

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397 Somewhere sometime.

MRS. IDA M. BUDD. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Sometime, I can-not tell how soon, My Lord to me will say:
2. Somewhere, to me it is not known, Where that blest place may be;
3. Somewhere, sometime, the cares and woes That rise like phan-toms grim,

"It is enough, thy task is done, Come thou from earth a-way." Some-
I shall be-hold Him on His throne, And all His beau-ty see. Some-
Shall vanish in the light that glows Be-yond earth's shadows dim. Then

time, I know not when 'twill be, But this, O Lord, I ask of Thee, May
where, but where I can-not tell; Yet He who do-eth all things well, To
let no doubt or fear molest; My Fa-ther knoweth what is best; E-

I, when Thou shalt call for me, Be read-y in that day.
that fair hav'n where He doth dwell, My faith-ful guide will be.
nough for me that I shall rest, Somewhere, sometime with Him.

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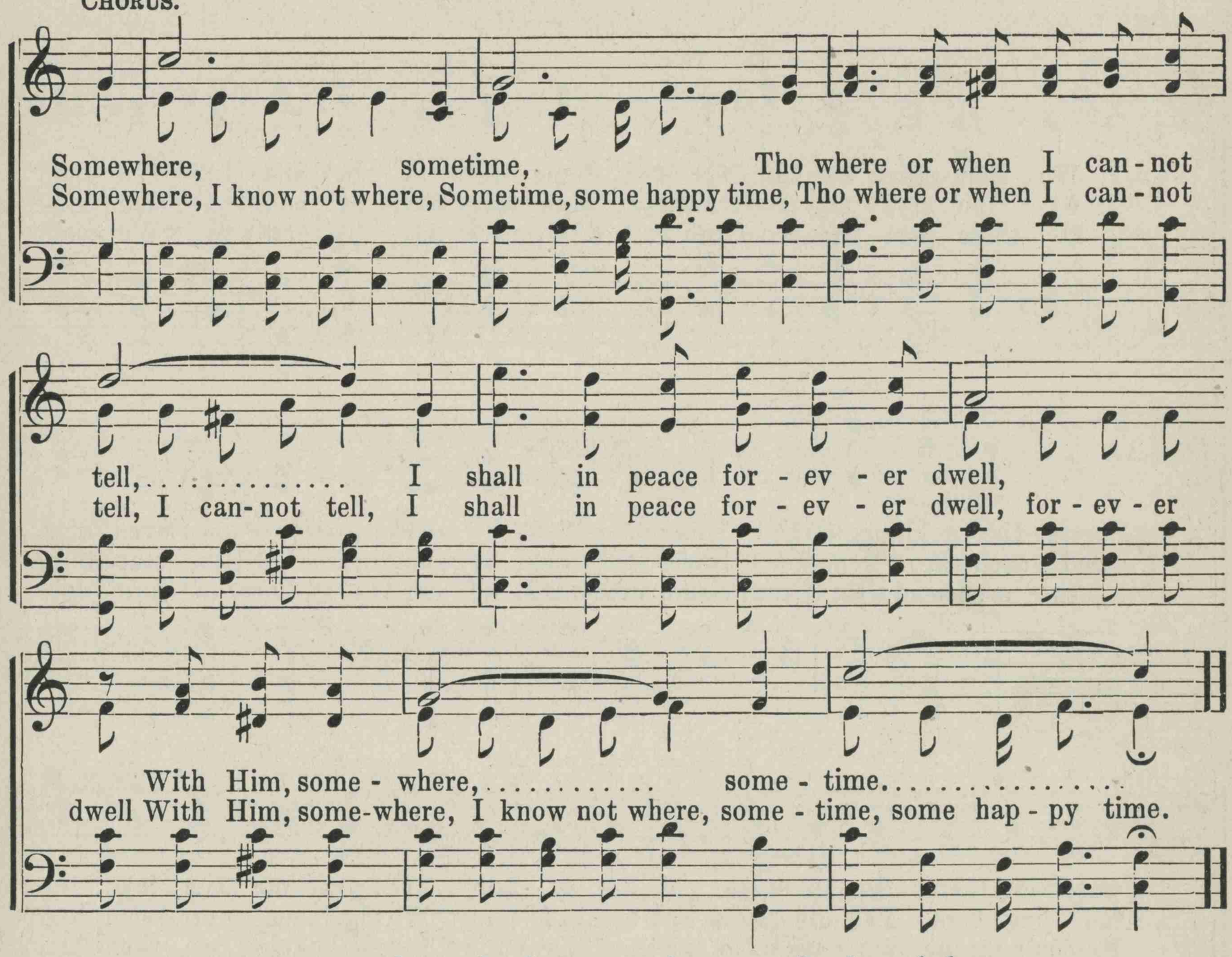
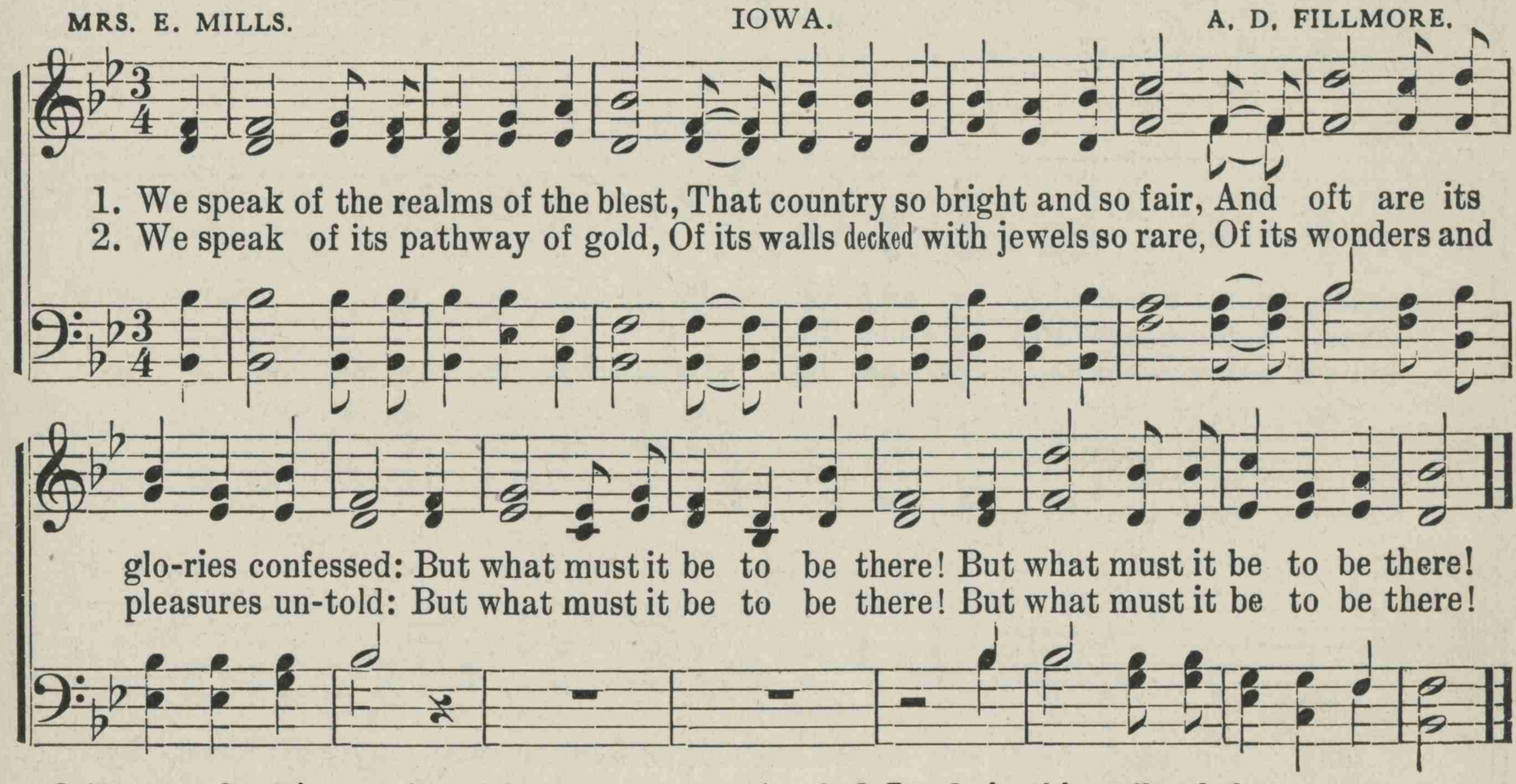
Somewhere sometime.

CHORUS.



398 We speak of the realms of the blest.

MRS. E. MILLS. IOWA. A. D. FILLMORE.



3 We speak of its service of love,
The robes which the glorified wear,
The Church of the first-born above:
But what must it be to be there!

4 O Lord, in this valley below,
Our spirits for heaven prepare;
Then shortly we also shall know
And feel what it is to be there.

399 Some sweet day by and by.

EDNA L. PARK. W. H. DOANE.

1. We shall reach the sum-mer land, Some sweet day, by and by; We shall
2. At the crys - tal riv-er's brink, Some sweet day, by and by; We shall
3. O these part - ing scenes will end, Some sweet day, by and by; We shall

press the gold - en strand, Some sweet day, by and by; O the loved ones
find each bro - ken link, Some sweet day, by and by; Then the star that,
gath - er, friend with friend, Some sweet day, by and by; There be - fore our

watch-ing there, By the tree of life so fair, Till we come their joy to
fad - ing here, Left our hearts and homes so drear, We shall see more bright and
Father's throne, When the mists and clouds have flown, We shall know as we are

CHORUS.

share, Some sweet day, by and by. By and by, Some sweet
clear, Some sweet day, by and by.
known, Some sweet day, by and by. By and by, yes, by and by,

day, We shall meet our loved ones gone, Some sweet day, by and by.

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400 There's a land that is fairer than day.

S. F. BENNETT. SWEET BY AND BY. J. P. WEBSTER.

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can
2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The me - lo - di - ous
3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer our

see it a - far; For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way, To pre-
songs of the blest, And our spir - its shall sor - row no more, Not a
trib - ute of praise, For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the

CHORUS.

pare us a dwell - ing - place there. In the sweet by and
sigh for the bless - ing of rest.
bless - ings that hal - low our days. In the sweet

by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore; In the
by and by, by and by,

sweet by and by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore.
In the sweet by and by,

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401 I am dreaming now of heaven.

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS. FRED. A. FILLMORE.

1. I am dream-ing now of heav - en, Dream-ing of the home be - yond, For I hear the dear ones yon - der Call - ing me with voi - ces fond. When a hush is on my spir - it, I can hear them bid me "Come!" And my
2. There are songs I can-not ut - ter, Float-ing on the tide of dreams, And the world of light and mu - sic Near and ev - er near - er seems, Till I fan - cy I shall fol - low, As the voice doth bid me "Come!" And my
3. There are gold-en mists of glo - ry, 'Round a-bout my soul to - day, And I know the land im - mor - tal Nev - er can be far a - way; So I lis - ten to the voi - ces, As they soft - ly bid me "Come!" And my

heart goes out in ten - der long - ing, Dream-ing, I am dream-ing,

Harmony. FINE. CHORUS.

rit.

Dream-ing of my home. I am dream - ing of my home,
I am dream-ing of my home, heavenly home,

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HEAVEN.

I am dreaming now of heaven.

D. S.

I am dream - ing of my home;
I am dream - ing of my home, heaven-ly home;

402 Gates of gold are open.

ELEANOR ALLEN SCHROLL. LIFE BEYOND. J. H. ROSECRANS.

1. The gates of gold are o - pen To realms of light a - bove,
2. The gates of gold are o - pen To that ce - les - tial place,
3. The gates of gold are o - pen, And free from death and sin,

Where peace, and rest, and glad - ness Are bright - ened by His love.
Where shin - ing thru the glo - ry, We'll see the Sav - iour's face.
With joy - ful songs of glo - ry, The vic - tors en - ter in.

CHORUS.

Gates of gold are o - pen To the cit - y fair;.....
cit - y fair;

Songs of tri - umph sing - ing, We shall en - ter there.

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403 A present help my God will be.

E. E. HEWITT. GLORY BY AND BY. FRED. A. FILLMORE.

SOLO OR DUET. *The Alto part may be taken by a Tenor.*

1. A pres - ent help my God will be; All bless-ings at the cross I see;
2. What tho the skies are sometimes gray, Faith sees a bless-ed gold-en ray;
3. Thru good and ill, thru sun and shower, I'll trust the Sav-iour's mighty power,

Grace, day by day, He's prom-ised me, And glo - ry, by and by.....
There's grace suf-fi-cient for to - day, And glo - ry, by and by.....
For grace for ev - ery com-ing hour, And glo - ry, by and by.....

REFRAIN. *A tempo.*

Glo-ry, by and by, by and by, Glo-ry, by and by, by and by;
Glo - ry, Glo - ry,
Glo - ry, glo-ry, by and by and by, Glo - ry, glo-ry, by and by and by;
Glo - ry, by and by, Glo - ry, by and by;

rit.

Grace day by day, (and) Grace all the way, And glo - ry, by and by, by and by.

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404 Is my name written there?

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS. LOUIS LE SAINT.

1. "To him that o - ver-comes," O glo - rious hope, O prom - ise
2. "To him that o - ver-comes," my soul be strong! The strife is
3. "To him that o - ver-comes," no chance or change That rec - ord

sweet and sure! The tri-umph that is won thru tears and blood, For-
not in vain; The wea - ry sen-try watch, the long, long march, The
shall de - stroy; Be - yond the chang-ing years there still en - roll, E-

CHORUS.

ev - er shall en-dure, (en-dure,) For - ev - er shall en - dure.
test of fire and pain, (and pain,) The test of fire and pain. "His name is
ter - ni - ties of joy, (of joy,) E - ter - ni - ties of joy.

in the Book of Life!" Shall I that prom - ise share? Shall I at last be

vic - tor in the strife? Is my name writ - ten there? Is my name writ - ten there?

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405 Just for today.

EBEN E. REXFORD. E. K. HEYSER.

p SOLO OR UNISON. *Play the fourth score for prelude.*

1. Fa - ther, this I ask of Thee, Know - ing Thou wilt grant my plea;
2. Give me strength, dear Lord, to say To the sin that tempts me—nay!

This, and on - ly this, I pray, Give the strength I need to - day.
Give me strength to rise a - bove Earth-ly things, to that of love:

I'll not ask a lift - ed load, Nor a smooth and thorn - less road;
Strength to do the kind - ly deed, Strength for pres-ent hour and need;

Sim - ply strength e - nough to bear All life's bur dens, this my prayer.
Strength for each God - giv - en task; This, and on - ly this I ask.

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Just for today.

REFRAIN.

O my Fa - ther, hear the plea That my heart sends up to Thee;
Strength for weak-ness, this I pray, As I need it day by day.

406 In the hour of trial.

JAMES MONTGOMERY. SPENCER LANE.

1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me; Lest by base de-
2. With for - bid - den pleas - ures Would this vain world charm, Or its sor - did
3. Should Thy mer-cy send me Sor - row, toil and woe, Or should pain at-

ni - al I de-part from Thee; When Thou see't me wa - ver, With a
treas - ures Spread to work me harm; Bring to my re-mem-brance Sad Geth-
tend me On my path be - low, Grant that I may nev - er Fail Thy

look re - call, . . . Nor for fear or fa - vor Suf - fer me to fall.
sem - a - ne, . . . Or, in dark - er sem-blance, Cross-crowned Cal-va - ry.
hand to see; . . . . Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on Thee.

407 O God whose love is over all.

JOHN HAYNES HOLMES. DUET AND CHORUS. From Barker, by J. B. HERBERT.

1. O God, whose love is o - ver all The chil - dren of Thy grace,
2. To see Thee in the sun by day, And in the stars by night,
3. To see Thee in each qui - et home, Where faith and love a - bide,

Whose rich and ten - der bless - ings fall On ev - ery age and place;
In wav - ing grass and o - cean spray, And leaves and flow - ers bright;
In school and church, where all may come To seek Thee side by side;

Solo.

Hear Thou the songs and prayers we raise In ea - ger joy to Thee,
To hear Thy voice, like spo - ken word, In ev - ery breeze that blows,
To see Thee in each hu - man life, Each strug - gling hu - man heart,

And teach us, as we sound Thy praise, In all things Thee to see.
In ev - ery song of ev - ery bird, And ev - ery brook that flows.
Each path by which, in ea - ger strife, Men seek the bet - ter part.

CHORUS.

Hear Thou the songs and prayers we raise In ea - ger joy to Thee, (to Thee,) And

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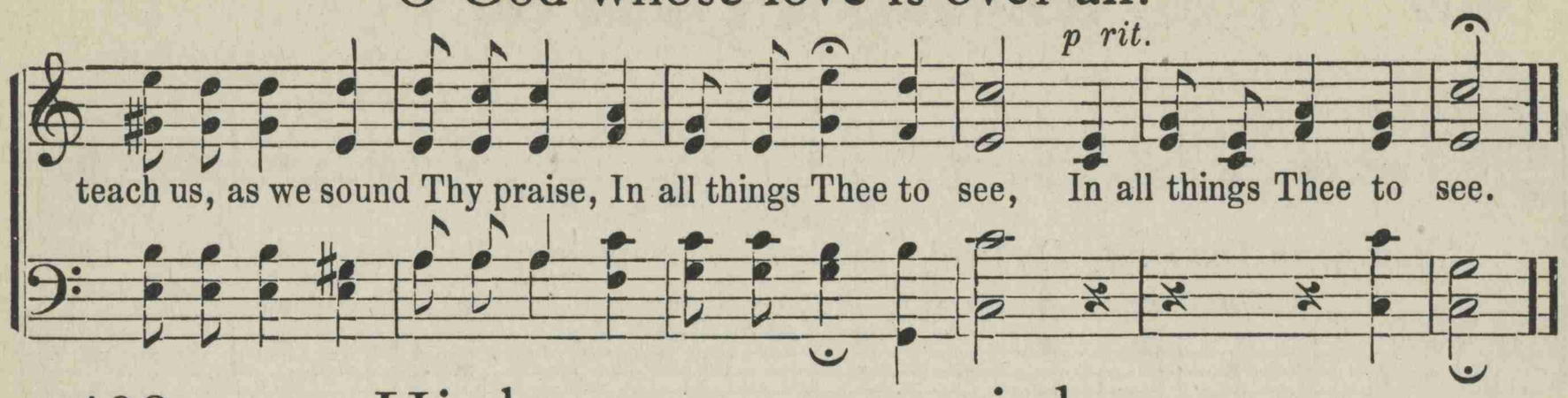
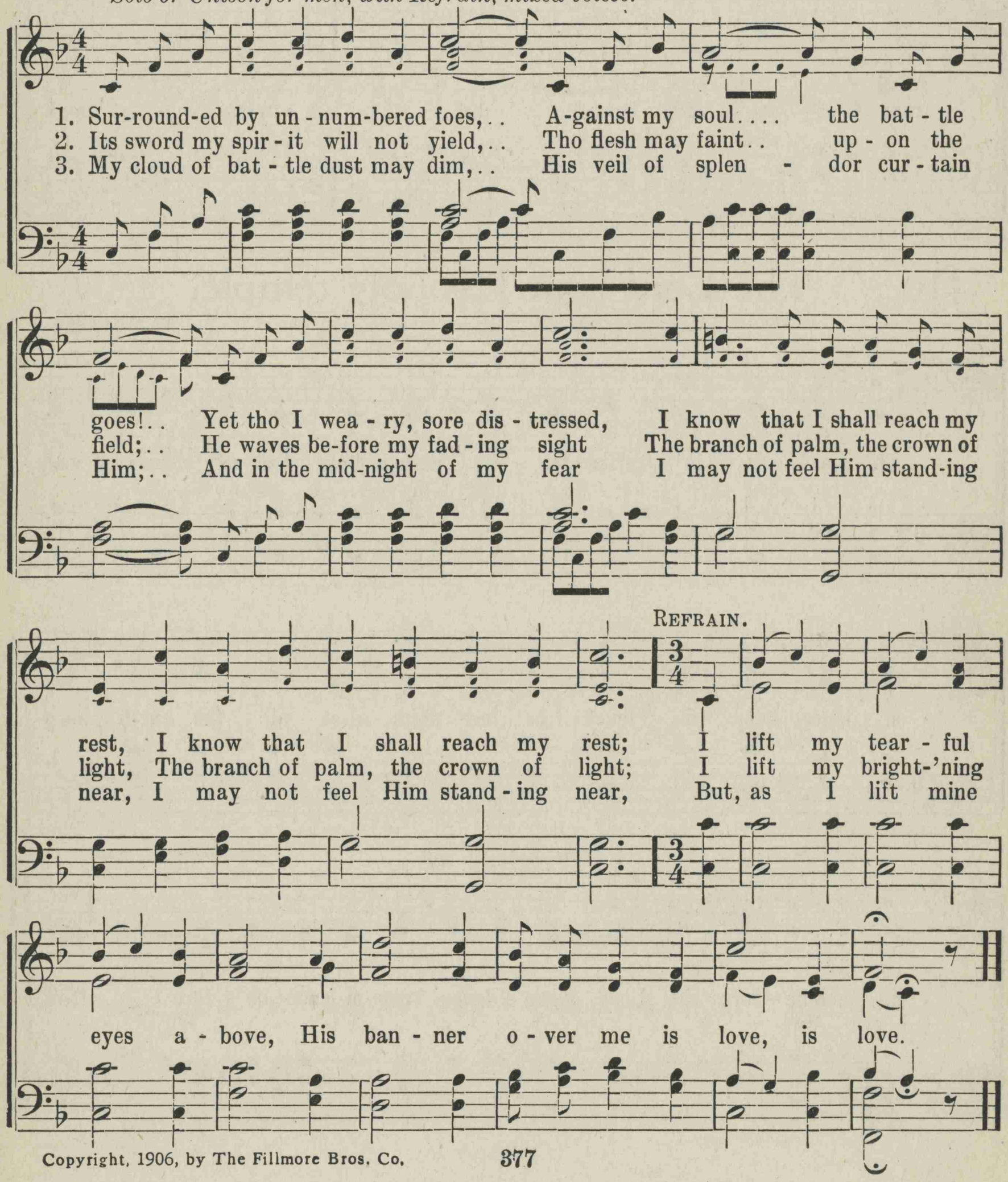
O God whose love is over all.



408 His banner over me is love.

GERALD MASSEY. J. H. FILLMORE.

Solo or Unison for men, with Refrain, mixed voices.



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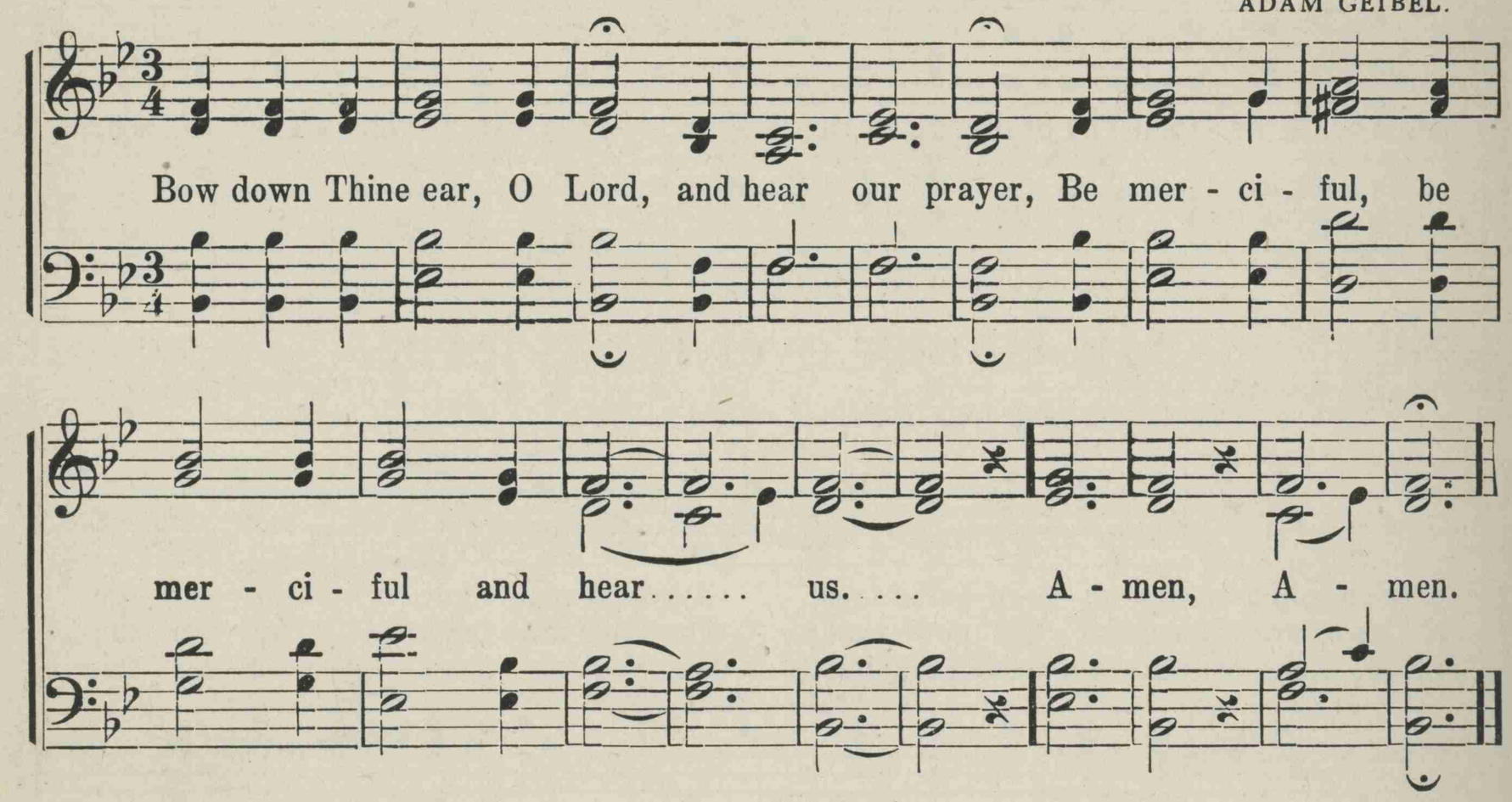
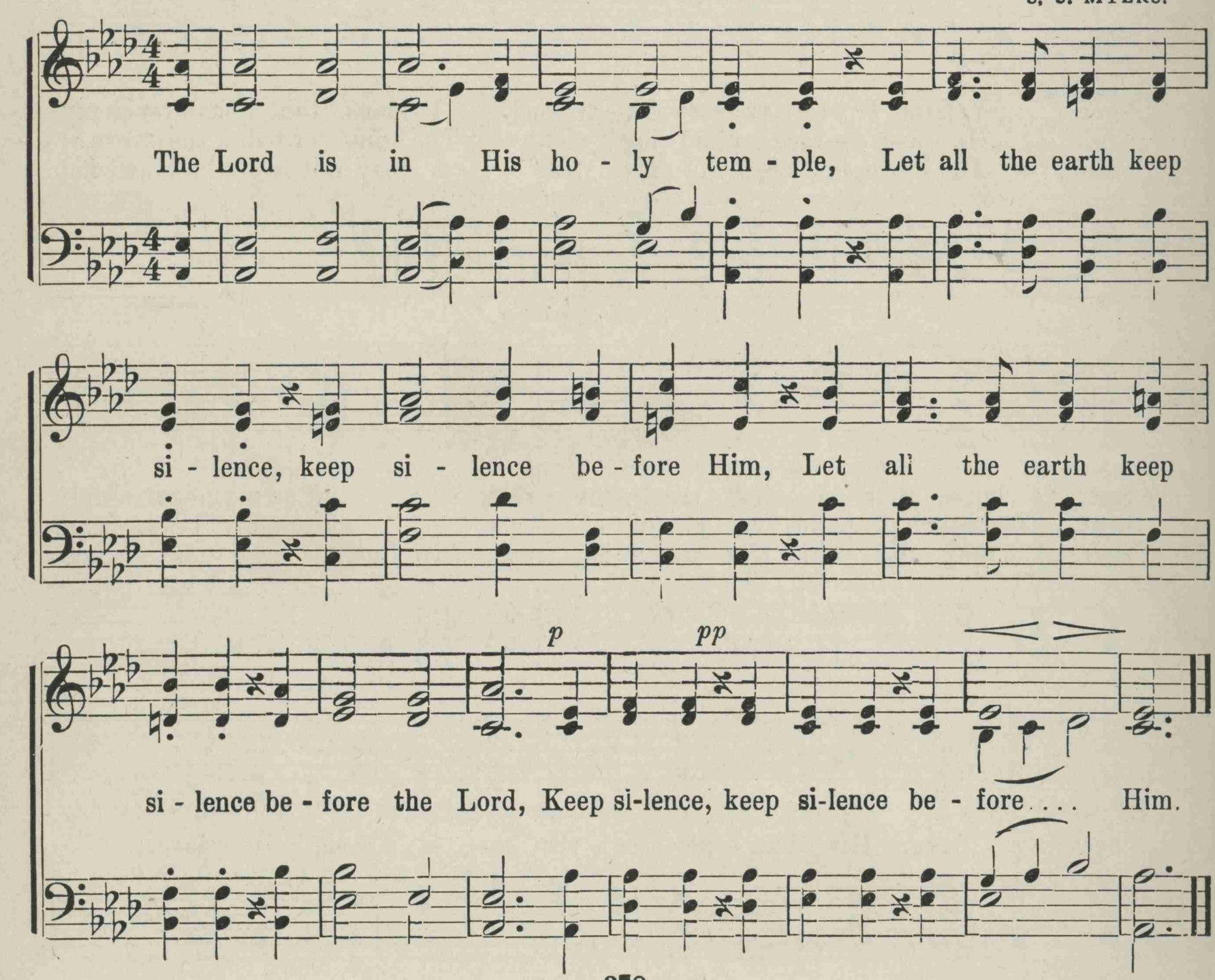
409 Bow down Thine ear.

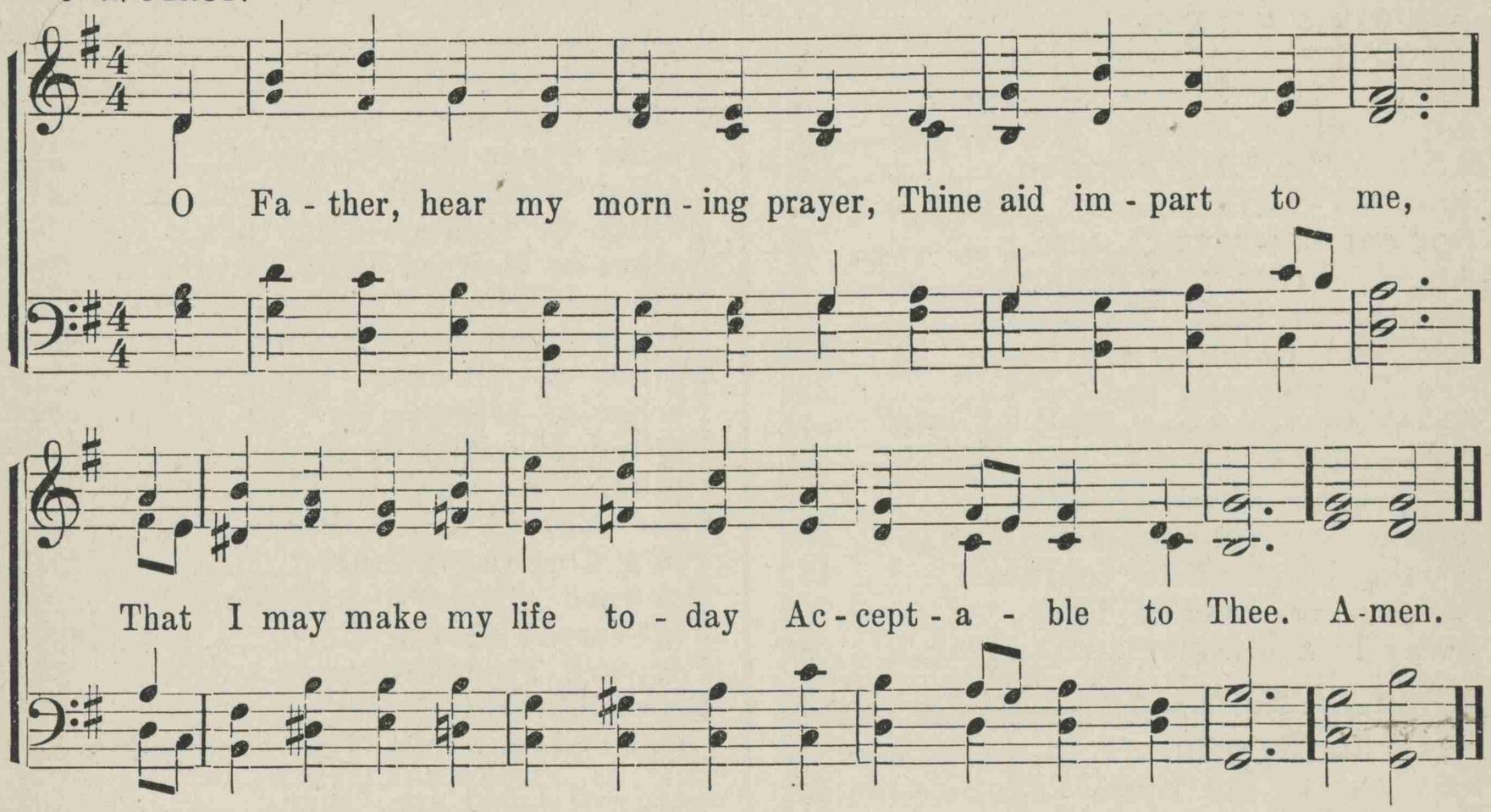
ADAM GEIBEL.

410 The Lord is in His holy temple.

S. S. MYERS.



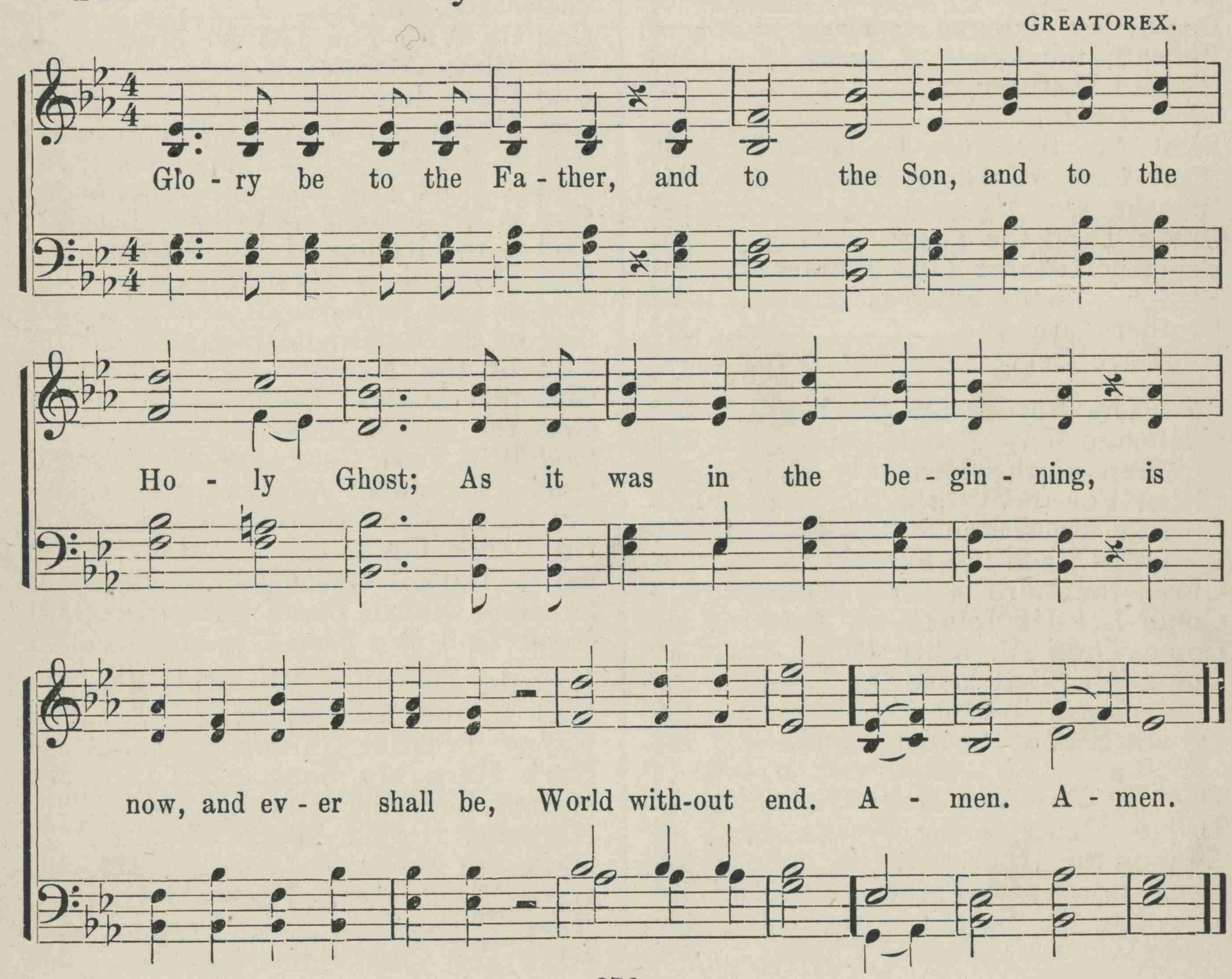
411 O Father hear my morning prayer.

F. A. PERCY. ARTHUR COTTMAN.



412 Glory be to the Father.

GREATOREX.



INDEX OF FIRST LINES

	No.
Abide With Me	37
Again the Lord of Life and	33
All Glory Land and Honor	102
All Hail the Power of Jesus	125
All Nature's Works His Praise	47
All the Way My Saviour	233
America Beloved	375
Ancient of Days	52
Angels From the Realms	72
A Present Help My God	403
Are You Building On the	178
Are You Sowing the Seed	284
As With Gladness Men of Old	76
Asleep In Jesus	389
At Length There Dawns	342
Awake My Soul Stretch	288
Awake My Soul to Joyful	152
Awake My Tongue Thy	60
Away in a Manger	75
Be Silent, Be Silent	149
Be Still, Be Still	2
Be True to the Best	309
Beautiful Garden of Prayer	255
Beautiful Flag of Liberty	384
Before Jehovah's Throne	4
Begin My Tongue Some	9
Beneath the Cross of Jesus	184
Blessed Assurance	185
Blest Be the Tie	331
Blest Are the Pure In Heart	98
Blest Feast of Love Divine	215
Breathe On Me	195
Break Thou the Bread	201
Brightly Gleams Our Banner	304
Bringing in the Sheaves	302
Brothers are We	353
By Love Serve One Another	346
Cast Thy Burden On the Lord	223
Challenge Thy People	287
Children of the Heavenly King	145
Christ For the World	315
Christ's Everlasting Gospel	159
Christ is Made the Sure	208
Christ the Lord is Risen Today	119
Come Let Us Join With Faithful	357
Come Thou Almighty King	19
Come We That Love the Lord	269
Come Ye Thankful People	369
Crown Him With Many Crowns	128
Day By Day We Magnify	13
Day is Dying in the West	41
Dear is the Hope that the	169
Dear Lord and Father	264
Down to the Sacred Wave	187
Draw Thou My Soul O Christ	254
Easter Flowers are Blooming	117
Faith is the Victory	275
Faith of Our Fathers	337
Father Almighty Bless	253
Father Hear the Prayer	252
Father Hear Thy Children	243
Father in Heaven Hear Us	258
Father in Heaven Who Lovest	266
Father in Need I Come to Thee	245
Father Lead Me Day by Day	240
Father of All from Land and	338
Father of Mercies in Thy Word	198
Father, Pleads Thy Son	332
Father This I ask of Thee	405
Fear Not O Little Flock	230
Fling Out the Banner	319
Forward Christ's Battalions	294
Forever With the Lord	393
Forward Thru the Ages	347
From All that Dwell	11
From Greenland's Icy Mountains	320
Gates of Gold are Open	402
Give As the Lord Has Prospered	326
Glorious Things of Thee are	205
Glory By and By	403
God Be With You Till We Meet	44
God Bless America	366
God Bless Our Native Land	383
God Hears and Answers Prayer	244
God in the Gospel of His Son	197
God is Love His Mercy Brightens	23
God is My Strong Salvation	225
God is the Refuge of His Saints	226
God Moves in a Mysterious	64
God of Our Fathers	378
God of the Earth and Sky	58
God of the Nations	379
God that Madest Earth and	38
God the All-Merciful	380
God Will Take Care of You	227
God's Trumphet Wakes	358
Go Forth Thou Church	324
Go Labor On	281
Go to Dark Gethsemane	105
Gracious Spirit Dwell with Me	191
Great God We Sing	371
Hail the Day that Sees Him Rise	114
Hail to the Brightness	314
Happy Trustful Christians	341
Hark Hark My Soul	388
Hasten Lord the Glorious Time	313
Hark the Herald Angels Sing	77
Hark the Voice of Jesus	173, 303
Hark What Mean Those Holy	83
Have Thine Own Way Lord	251
Have We Climed the Mount	345

	No.
He is Risen	127
He Leadeth Me	232
He Who Suns and Worlds	69
Hear O Ye Nations	368
Hear the Royal Summons	305
Hear the Words of Consolation	395
Heralds of Christ	321
Heralds of Truth	335
Heaven is Here where Hymns	359
Heavenly Father With Every Happy Heart	265
Here at Thy Table Lord	218
Here O My Lord I See	220
His Banner Over Me is Love	408
Holy Ghost With Light	194
Holy Holy is the Lord	5
Holy Holy Holy Lord God	1
Holy One the Infinite	190
Holy Spirit Truth Divine	196
How Beauteous Were the Marks	99
How Firm a Foundation	228-229
How Gentle God's Commands	257
Hosanna to the Living Lord	118
How Happy are They	188
How Sweet How Heavenly	330
How Sweet the Name of Jesus	151
I am Dreaming Now of Heaven	401
I Am His and He Is Mine	259
I Am Resolved	176
I Am Thine O Lord	270
I Gave my Life for Thee	153
I Heard the Bells	79
I Know that My Redemer Liveth	120
I Know that My Redeemer Lives	126
I Love Thine Every Hill	381
I Love Thy Kingdom Lord	206
I Love to Tell the Story	161
I Need Thee Every Hour	136
I Want to Tell the Story	164
I Would Be True	308
If the Name of the Saviour	163
In Christ There is No East	352
In Heavenly Love Abiding	235
In the Cross of Christ I Glory	216
In the Harvest Field	279
In the Hour of Trial	103-406
In the Light of God's Truth	343
In the Lonely Midnight	80
In the Valley of Silence	248
Is It For Me	183
It Came Upon the Midnight	70
It is Well With my Soul	182
Jerusalem the Golden	387
Jesus Calls Us O'er The	174
Jesus I Am Coming Now	166
Jesus Keep Me Near The	109
Jesus is All the World to Me	155
Jesus Lover of My Soul	132, 133
Jesus Meek and Gentle	246
Jesus My Saviour-King	158
Jesus Prayed For Me	256
Jesus Saviour Pilot Me	147
Jesus Shall Reign	140
Jesus the Very Thought of Thee	148
Jesus Thou Joy of Loving	213
Joy to the World	71
Just As I Am	165
Lead Kindly Light	267
Lead Me Saviour Lest I Stray	141
Lead On O King Eternal	323
Let Every Heart Rejoice	373
Let Us Brothers Gladly Give	356
Let Us Cheer and Help	344
Lift Up Your Heads	122
Light of the World	62
Low in the Grave He Lay	115
Lo! the Army of Our King	318
Long Ago the Lilies	100
Lord as to Thy Dear Cross	108
Lord for Tomorrow and	250
Lord From Whom All Blessings	334
Lord God of Hosts	365
Lord I Hear of Showers	241
Lord Jesus I Long to Be	271
Lord of All Being	8
Lord, Thy Glory Fills The	29
Lord, Thou Lovest the Cheerful	327
Lord We Come Before Thee	15
Lord We Pray the Blessing	336
Love Divine All Love	138
Love For All and Can It	171
Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned	139
March On O Soul	354
March On With Songs	116
May the Grace of Christ	45
Mighty God Enthroned	3
Mighty God While Angels	27
Mighty Rock Whose Towering	112
Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory	386
More Love to Thee O Christ	130
My Country 'Tis of Thee	377
My Faith Looks Up to Thee	144
My God and Father	249
My God How Wonderful	55
My God I Thank Thee	59
My God is Any Hour	237
My Hope is Built	157
My Jesus I Love Thee	135
My Saviour, as Thou Wilt	268
My Soul be on Thy Guard	291
Nearer My God to Thee	238
Nearer the Cross My Heart	110

	No.
None is Like God	48
No Shadows Yonder	396
Now Begin the Heavenly	16
Now Let Us All Arise	360
Now the Day is Over	40
O Beautiful for Spacious Skies	374
O Blessed Son of God	350
O Brother Man	351
O Child of Lowly Birth	87
O Christ the Way the Truth	89
O Come All Ye Faithful	81
O Could I Speak the Matchless	95
O Day of Rest and Gladness	30
O Father Hear my Morning	243
O Father, Thou Who Givest All	56
O Gentle Saviour	43
O God Beneath Thy Guiding	376
O God I Thank Thee for Each	24
O God in Whom We Live	51
O God of Love, O King of Peace	364
O God Our Help in Ages	14
O God Thou Art my God	63
O God We Pray Thee	20
O God Whose Law From Age	54
O God Whose Love is Over All	407
O Happy Day that Fixed My	189
O Happy World	385
O Holy Saviour Friend	90
O Life in Whom is Life	179
O Little Town of Bethlehem	78
O Lord We Pray the Blessing	336
O Lord of Heaven and Earth	329
O Love Divine that Stooped	156
O Love of God Most Full	66
O Love that Will not Let Me	68
O Master Let Me Walk With Thee	263
O Mind of God	247
O Paradise	390
O Rock of Ages	207
O Sacred Head Now Wounded	106
O Say Can you See	382
O Scatter Seeds of Loving	285
O Sometimes the Shadows	272
O the joy to Feel and Know	278
O the Precious Love of Jesus	143
O Thou Whose Temple	211
O Thou Whose Very Word Is	142
O Wonderful Word of Salvation	186
O Word of God Incarnate	199
O Worship the King	50
O Zion Haste Thy Mission	311
Once to Every Man and Nation	299
One Sweetly Solemn Thought	392
One There is Above All Others	134
On Christ the Solid Rock	157
On What are You Building	181
Onward Christian Soliders	296
Our Blest Redeemer Ere He	193
Our Saviour, Jesus and Our Lord	325
Out of Sadness Into Gladness	224
Pass Me Not	170
Peace, Perfect Peace	363
Peace Thru the Cross	362
Praise God From Whom	12
Praise the Ever-living Lord	124
Praise the Lord His Glories	6
Praise the Lord Ye Heavens	10
Praise to God, Immortal Praise	370
Praise Ye the Great Jehovah	65
Prince of Peace Control	361
Purer in Heart	261
Rejoice All Ye Believers	146
Rejoice Ye Pure in Heart	22
Rescue the Perishing	286
Ride On In Majesty	101
Rise Crowned With Light	209
Rise Glorious Leader	123
Rise Up O Men of God	301
Rock of Ages	111
Safe in the Arms of Jesus	391
Safely Through Another Week	31
Saviour Again to Thy Dear	42
Saviour Come and Bring	154
Saviour I Would Live For	93
Saviour Like a Shepherd	222
Saviour Teach Me Day By	260
Saviour Thy Dying Love	262
Say I Will to Jesus	177
Shepherds Watching On The	82
Silent Night Holy Night	73
Sing Every Clime and Tongue	385
Sing Them Over Again	202
Soldiers of Christ Arise	292
Somebody Did a Golden	355
Some Sweet Day By and By	399
Somewhere, Sometime	397
Songs of Praise Awoke	61
Sound Over All Waters	339
Sound the Battle Cry	298
Sound the Truth Abroad	316
Sowing in the Morning	302
Speed Away	312
Spirit of God, Descend	192
Spread the Tidings	113
Stand Up For Jesus	289-290
Stealing From the World	39
Still Still With Thee	67
Sweet Hourt of Prayer	239
Sweet Is the Work	34
Sweet the Moments	217
Swing Wide the Gates	121
Sun of My Soul	36

	No.
Take Me, O My Father	175
Take My Life and Let It Be	180
Take the Name of Jesus	131
Take Time to Be Holy	242
Tell it Today	163
Tell Me the Old Old Story	160
Tell the Gospel Story	162
Tell the Story Sweet	162
The Beautiful Garden of Prayer	255
The Church's One Foundation	203, 204
The Gates of Gold are Open	402
The Half Has Never Been	137
The Heavens are Declaring	26
The Heavens Declare the Glory	200
The Lord Bless Thee	46
The Lord is in His Holy Temple	25
The Lord Is My Shepherd	221
The Mighty God the King	121
The Morning Light Is	317
The Spacious Firmament	28
The Star Spangled Banner	382
The Son of God Goes Forth	295
The Victory May Depend	300
There are the Glorified	394
There is a Green Hill	107
There is a Name I Love to Hear	129
There is Sunshine in My Soul	273
There's a Garden Where Jesus	255
There's a Land That Is Fairer	400
There's a Song In the Air	85
There's a Wideness	168
These Things Shall Be	333
This is the Glorious Day	35
Thou Art O God the Life	49
Thou Art the Way	94
Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne	86
Thou Didst Teach The	91
Thou Must Be True	307
Tho' Lowly Here Our Lot	306
Thy Kingdom Come the Prayer	367
Thou Only Soverign	7
Tho' Faint Yet Pursuing	231
Thy Kingdom Come O Lord	340
'Tis Midnight and On Olive's	212
'Tis the Blessed Hour of Prayer	236
'Tis the Saviour Pleading	167
To Thee My Heart Eternal	18
To the Work, to the Work	280
To Us a Child of Hope	74
True-hearted, Whole-hearted	310
Unto Thy Temple Lord	210
We are Living We are Dwelling	293
We are Not Here to Play	283
We are Pledged to Active	276
We Give Thee But Thine Own	328
We Know that God is on the	21
We May Not Climb	97
We Plough the Fields	372
We Praise Thee O God	17
We Shall Reach the Summer	399
We Speak of the Realms	398
We Thank Thee Lord For This	57
We Would See Jesus	96
We're Soldiers In a Holy War	297
We've a Story to Tell	322
What a Friend We Have	150
What Does the Master Expect	277
What Grace O Lord	88
When I Survey the Wondrous	218
When Morning Gilds The	32
When My Love to God Grows	104
When Peace Like a River	182
When the Lord of Love Was Here	92
When Thy Heart With Joy	348
When We Walk With The	234
Where Cross the Crowded	349
Where'er Thou Goest	172
While in Sweet Communion	214
While Shepherds Watched	84
With Happy Voices Singing	53
Work For the Night is Coming	282
Yield Not to Temptation	274

INDEX OF TUNES

	No.
Abends	223-328
Adeste Fideles	81
Agape	207
A Hymn Anthem	26
All Saints	342
Ambrose	392
America	377
Antioch	71
Arator	372
Ariel	95
Arthur's Seat	354
Ascension	114
Aurelia	106-203
Azmon	211
Be Strong, O Men	283
Bealoth	206
Beecher	10-69-138-359
Belmont	55
Bethany	238
Blessed Hour of Prayer	236
Boylston	187
Bradford	126
Bread of Life	201-219
Brocksberry	100
Brookfield	99
Bullinger	348
Brown	330
Canonberry	34-87-213
Carol	70
Carter	13-23-83-175-252
Christ Arose	115
Christ is Precious	143
Christmas	288
Cleft for Me	112
Coming Now	166
Come to Me	167
Converse	150
Coronation	125
Creation	28
Cutler	295-297-342
Dennis	257-331
Diademata	128-292
Dix	76
Downs	94-129
Dowston Castle	246
Dornance	134
Dort	316
Doxology	12
Draw Me Nearer	270
Duke Street	56-60-140-371
Dundee	14-64
Dykes	191
Ellacombe	47
Ellenwood	215
Ellers	42-192
Emmelar	40
Evan	108
Evening Praise	41
Eventide	37
Eversley	243
Even Me	241
Ewing	387
Faben	29
Flower	39-196-240
Flemming	253
Germany	8-18-51-349
Gethsemane	105
Glory By and By	403
Glory in the Highest	117
Going into Action	294
God will take care of You	227
Give to the Lord	326
Greenland	204
Happy Day	189
Hamburg	218
Hatfield	361
He Leadeth Me	232-325
Hebron	7
Hendon	15
Herald Angels	77
Hesperus	364
Hollingside	133-220-334
Holy City	396
Homeland	53-102
Horton	171
Hosanna	118
House of Many Mansions	395
Hursley	36
Hymn to Joy	27-356
Invocation	20
Iowa	398
Italian Hymn	19-123-315-383
It is Well With my Soul	182
Laban	291
Labor On	279
Lancashire	146-199-323
Langton	66
Laudes Domini	32
Life Beyond	402
Lift up the Fallen	276
Lonely Midnight	80
Loving Kindness	152
Lux Benigna	267
Jesus Lives	113
Jesus My Saviour King	158
Just for Today	405
Jewett	268
Manoah	9-88-199
Margaret	86
Marion	22-54
Materna	54-84-374
Maryton	156-210-281-335
Mendebras	30
Mendon	226
Mercy	104-194-223-332
Message	322
Missionary Hymn	320
Mount of Vision	345
National Hymn	321
Near the Cross	109
Nicea	7
Nottingham	61
Nuremburg	16-370
O Happy World	385
Old Hundred	4
Olive's Brow	212
Olivet	144
Onward	347
On Christ the Rock	157
Ortonville	139
O Scatter Seeds	285
Paraclete	190
Paradise	390
Pater Omnium	49
Peek	308
Pilot	147
Pleyel's Hymn	145-313
Portuguese Hymn	221-229-368
Precious Name	131
Purer in Heart	261
Raphael	306
Rathburn	216
Raynolds	67-96-220
Refuge	132
Regent Square	72-208
Rest	389
Rowley	188
Russian Hymn	209-366-380
Sabaoth	5
Sabbath	31
Salve Domine	62
Saxby	63-197-263-266-376
Serenity	97
Serving by Love	346
Seeds of Promise	285
Seymour	260
Shepherd	222
Shirland	35
Somebody	355
Something for Jesus	262
Sometime Somewhere	397
Some Sweet Day	399
Song of Courage	305
St. Agnes	48-148-198
St. Alban	241
St. Bernard	358
St. Catherine	58-337
St. Christopher	184
St. Cuthbert	193
St. Drostane	101
St. Edmund	254-394
St. George's Windsor	369
St. Margaret	68
St. Theresa	304
St. Thomas	226-350
Stearns	217
Stockwell	45
Strength and Stay	365
Sweet By and By	400
Swing Wide the Gates	121
Tannenbaum	381
Tell it Today	163
Tell the Gospel Story	162
Temptation	274
The Beautiful Garden of Prayer	255
The Mount of Vision	345
The Rock that is Higher	272
The Star-Spangled Banner	382
The World for Christ	318
The Victory may Depend	300
Thy Will be Done	245
To the Work	280
Trentham	195
Trust and Obey	234
Truro	333-379
Truth	307
University College	6
Vox Angelica	388
Walford	239
Waltham	79-200-319
Waring	235
Webb	317
Wentworth	59
Wesley	314
We're Marching to Zion	269
Woodworth	165
Worgan	119
Work Song	282
What is Thy Will for Me	269
Whiter than Snow	271
Who Givest All	329
Wonderful Words	169
Zerah	74

No.
.....67-96-220
.....132
.....72-208
.....389
.....188
.....209-366-380
..... 5
..... 31
..... 62
97-263-266-376
..... 97
.....346
.....285
.....260
.....222
..... 35
.....355
us.....262
here.....397
.....399
.....305
.....48-148-198
.....241
.....358
.....58-337
....184
.....193
.....101
.....254-394
dsor.....369
..... 68
.....304
.....226-350
.....217
..... 45
y.....365
.....400
Gates.....121
.....381
.....163
tory.....162
.....274
den of
.....255
sion.....345
Higher.....272
Banner....382
rist.....318
Depend....300
.....245
.....280
.....195
.....234
.....333-379
.....307
..... 6
.....388
.....239
.....79-200-319
.....235
.....317
..... 59
.....314
o Zion....269
.....165
.....119
.....282
for Me....269
.....271
.....329
.....169
..... 74

366
222
258
327