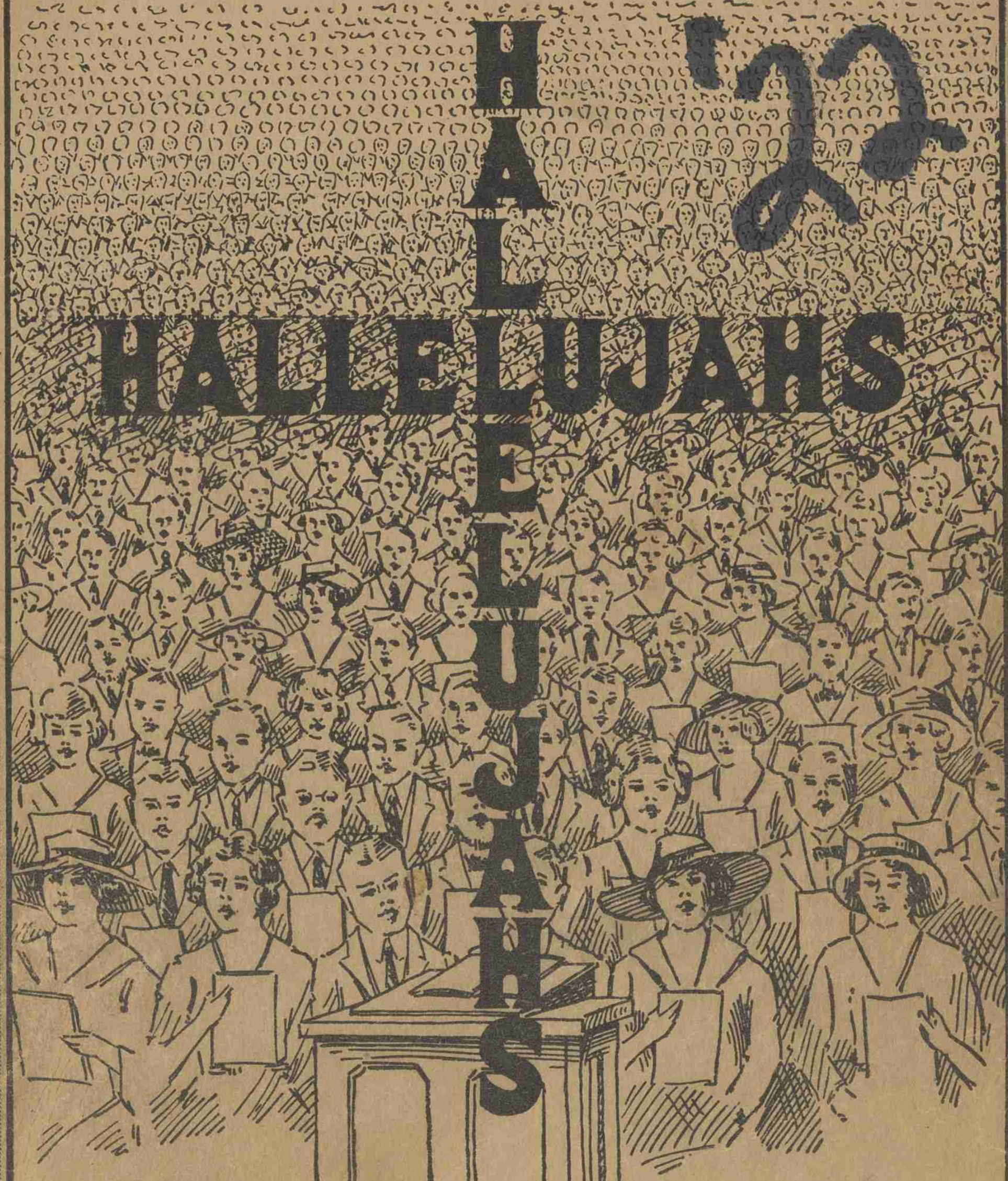
HALLELUJAHS



James D. Vaughan
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HALLELUJAHS

FOR

Sunday-Schools, Singing-Schools, Revivals, Conventions

and General Use in Christian Work and Worship.

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JAMES D. VAUGHAN,

Music Publisher,

LAWRENCEBURG, TENN.

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CENTER FOR POPULAR MUSIC

PREFACE

HALLELUJAHS.

Hallelujahs ever swelling
  Rise to Him above
From the souls of mortals dwelling
  In His boundless love,
An unending happy chorus
  Joining earth and sky
Swells for Him who watches o'er us
  From the home on high.

Hallelujahs we are singing
  As we press along,
And our joybells all are ringing
  Out the same sweet song,
For we find delight in voicing
  Praises o'er and o'er
With the millions now rejoicing
  On the other shore.

Hallelujahs soon in Heaven
  We as one shall raise,
There to Jesus will be given
  Countless songs of praise,
So, our time and talents spending,
  Jesus to proclaim,
Hallelujahs we are sending
  Out in His dear name.

James Rowe.

No. 1.

HALLELUJAHS.

James Rowe. James D. Vaughan.

1. Hal - le - lu - jahs to the Lord are ev - er ring - ing From the
2. Fill - ing earth and sky with notes of ju - bi - la - tion, On the
3. When at last we join the throng for - ev - er sing - ing To the

souls of those who rest with - in His love; For the glo - ry of the
jour-ney to the land of end - less song, Mak - ing known the might-y
Sav-iour on the ev - er - last - ing shore, Then our hap - py hal - le-

D. S.—Hal - le - lu - jahs to the

FINE.

Lamb they all are sing - ing, Send-ing hal - le - lu - jahs to the throne a-bove.
King of our sal - va tion, Hal - le - lu - jahs we are sing-ing all day long.
lu - jahs will be ring - ing In that home-land of the soul for ev - er - more.

bless-ed King of glo - ry, They are ringing, sweetly ring-ing, all the time.

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jahs,..... they are ring - ing all the time;
Hal - le - lu - jahs,

D. S.

Hal - le - lu - jahs,..... to the Lord and King sub - lime;
Hal - le - lu - jahs,

James D. Vaughan, owner, 1922.

No. 2. OUR PILOT IS JESUS.

James Rowe. James D. Vaughan.

1. 'Mid cease-less com - mo-tion, we're crossing life's o - cean, And song af - ter
2. The bil - lows con - trol-ling, His chil-dren con - sol - ing, And bless-ing with
3. Some won - der - ful morn-ing, with love-light a - dorn - ing Its mansions and

song is out - poured; Tho' storms are be - tid - ing, sweet peace is a-
com - fort and cheer, Our Pi - lot su - per - nal, al - might - y, e-
pal - a - ces grand, The cit - y ap - pear - ing, will ring with our

CHORUS.

bid - ing, Be-cause we are safe with the Lord. Sail on,..... sail
ter - nal, Is a - ble to ban - ish all fear.
cheering, For we shall be safe on the strand. Sail on, sail on, sail

on,....., Sail on to e - ter - nal re - ward;..... Sail
on, sail on, e - ter - nal re - ward; Sail

on, ... sail on,..... Our Pi - lot is Je - sus the Lord.
on, sail on, sail on, sail on,

James D. Vaughan, owner, 1922.

No. 3. I HAVE FOUND THE WAY.

Rev. L. E. Green. Adger M. Pace.

1. I have found the way That leads to end-less day, Yon-der in the glo - ry land;
2. I will nev - er fear, While Je - sus is so near, I will brave-ly meet the foe;
3. To the journey's end, I'll have a guide and friend, And no more in sin I'll roam;

And the road is bright, For Je - sus in the light, And I hold His guid-ing hand.
Hap - py songs I'll sing, In hon - or to the King, And to glo-ry on-ward go.
By the way called straight, I'll reach the golden gate Of the soul's e - ter-nal home.

REFRAIN.

I.....have found the way, I.....have
I have found the way, I have found the glo-ry way, I have found the way,

found the way, Glo - - - ry hal - le -
I have found the gos - pel way, Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le -

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

I.....have found the way.
I have found the way, I've found the way. (I've found the way.)

A. M. Pace, owner, 1922.

No. 4.

I'M GOING UP THERE.

B. W. Pirtle — Virgil O. Stamps.

1. Sweet ech - o of song is thrill - ing my soul, From heav-en - ly por - tals so
2. A trib - ute of praise the bright angels bring, And heaven's rich glo - ries they
3. No trou-ble nor pain can en-ter that home, There com-eth no sor - row or
4. When Je - sus shall come from heav-en a-bove, To gath-er His jew - els so

fair; The name of the Lord the an - gels ex - tol, Oh, glo - ry, I'm
share, Yes, won't it be sweet when there I shall sing, Oh, glo - ry, I'm
care, O'er E - dens fair fields for - ev - er I'll roam, Oh, glo - ry, I'm
rare; I'll sing the new song redeemed by His love, Oh, glo - ry, I'm

CHORUS.

go - ing up there..... I'm go - ing up there,..... sweet
I'm go-ing up there. Oh, glo - ry to God, I'm go - ing up there, the
pleas - ures to share;..... To dwell in those mansions so fair, To
sweetest of joys and pleasures to share;
be with my King, His praises to sing, Oh, glo-ry, I'm go-ing up there .....
I'm go-ing up there.

Owned by Virgil O. Stamps, Jacksonville, Texas, 1922.

No. 5. DEAR LORD, MAY I BE ONE?

E. C. Wilson. W. W. Combs.

1 I have en - tered the race to the heav - en - ly goal, Be - yond the
2. Not the strong, nor the swift shall win in this race, Nor those who
3. When the race is all o'er and be - fore Thee I stand, I hope to

set - ting sun; Of the few who find life in the home of the soul,
du - ty shun; When the hum - ble are crowned as the vic - tor's thro' grace,
hear "well done;" Of the few who get home to that beau - ti - ful land,

FINE. REFRAIN.

Dear Lord may I be one..... Dear Lord may I be
be one.

D. S.–Dear Lord may I be one. (be one.)

one,..... Dear Lord may I be one, ...
be one, be one,

D. S.

Of the few who find life in the home of the soul,

Property of W. W. Combs, 1922.

No. 6. HELP THE WORLD TO SMILE AND SING.

James Rowe. W. B Walbert.

1. Pilgrims, bound for glo-ry, as we go a-long With the ev - er-last-ing King,
2. Many souls are sigh-ing un-der sin and care, Rough and thorny is their way;
3. Lay up lasting treasure in the world a-bove By the noble deeds you do;
4. Make the whole world bet-ter by your presence here, La-bor till your life is o'er

Scat-ter gos-pel sunshine, hope and cheer and song; Help the world to smile and sing.
Have a lit-tle bless-ing in your heart to spare, Show your love for God each day
Free-ly share with oth-ers peace and joy and love That the Saviour gives to you.
Then at heav-en's portal you His praise shall hear, And be hap-py ev - er - more.

CHORUS.

Help..... the world to smile and sing,
Help the world to smile and help the world to sing,

For..... the glo - ry of the King; Ev - 'ry day you
La - bor for the glo - ry of our Lord and King.

live your best to oth - ers give; Help the world to smile and sing.

W. B. Walbert, owner, 1922.

No. 7. NEVER LEAVE THE SAVIOUR OUT.

James Rowe. Chas. W. Vaughan.

1. When your soul is tempt-ed and a friend you need, When the way is ver - y
2. When be-neath a bur-den you are bend - ing low, When you are de-spair-ing
3. If you hope to triumph o - ver doubt and sin, If you would be al-ways

hard and rough in - deed; When you need a help - er who will cheer and lead,
in the vale of woe, While you think of oth - ers who would help be - stow,
pure and sweet with - in, Lest you fail the bless-ed crown of life to win,

FINE. CHORUS.

Nev-er leave..... the Saviour out. Nev-er leave ..... the Sav-iour
Never leave, O never leave Nev-er leave the Sav - iour

D. S.–Nev-er leave..... the Saviour out. Nev - er leave the

out, Nev-er yield..... your soul to doubt;
out, Never yield your soul to doubt;

blessed Saviour out, Nev - er yield your soul to sin and doubt;

D. S.

He will walk be - side you, (ev - er) Cheer and keep and guide you;

Chas. W. Vaughan, owner, 1922.

No. 8.

THAT IS WHY.

James Rowe. C. C. Stafford.

1. Je - sus came from Par - a - dise to res - cue me, That is
2. Both in cloud and sun - shine I can trust His love, That is
3. He is now pre - par - ing my a - bid - ing place, That is

why I praise Him; By His pre - cious life-blood He has
He is safe - ly guid - ing to my
That is why I praise Him; Soon in realms of glo - ry I shall

made me free, That is why I praise Him.
home a - bove, I praise Him.
praise His grace, That is why I praise Him.

FINE.

D. S.—That is why (That is why) I praise Him.

CHORUS.

That is why I praise Him all day long, That is why
That is why That is why

D. S.

He is my endless song; I shall meet Him soon with heaven's throng,
I shall meet

C. C. Stafford, owner, 1922.

No. 9. IS IT NOTHING TO YOU?

James Rowe. **J. E. Hamilton.**

Good as Solo or Quartet.



1. Jesus came down life with gladness to crown, Is it noth - ing to you?
2. Nailed to the tree, jeered and taunted was He, Is it noth - ing to you?
3. Sweetly He pleads for your heart Jesus needs, Is it noth - ing to you?
4. Death may be nigh and in sin you may die! Is it noth - ing to you?
5. Why won't you rest in His love with the blest, Is it noth - ing to you?



Free - ly He came to be brand-ed with shame, Is it noth - ing to you?
Sin - ners to save, life so free - ly He gave, Is it noth - ing to you?
True is the love of this Sav-iour a - bove, Is it noth - ing to you?
Heav-en you still may en - joy if you will, Is it noth - ing to you?
Why not be - lieve and His par - don re-ceive, Is it noth - ing to you?

CHORUS.

Is it noth-ing to you?..... Is it noth-ing to you?..... Is it noth-ing to you?.... Is it noth-ing to you?..... Are you doubt-ing Him too?..... Free - ly He died your trans-gres-sions to hide, Is it noth - ing to you?

Property of J. E. Hamilton, 1922.

No. 10. GUIDED BY MY REDEEMER'S HAND.

James Rowe. W. W. McGlamry.

1. Though my heart oft is bur-dened with sad - ness In this storm-beat-en
2. He is a - ble and will - ing to keep me, So for Him I shall
3. I shall sing of His mer - cy for - ev - er, In the choir of the
4. Won't you lis - ten to-day to the sto - ry? Let the Sav - iour your

pil - grim land, I shall come to the king - dom of glad - ness, Guid - ed
ev - er stand; I shall fear not the storms that may sweep me, Guid - ed
an - gels grand; I shall come to my home by the riv - er, Guid - ed
life com-mand? Won't you fol - low the path - way to glo - ry, Guid - ed

CHORUS.

by my Re-deem-er's hand. Guid-ed by my Re-deem-er's hand,
Guid - ed by my Re - deem-er's hand,

I am safe in this pil - grim land;..... I shall reach my
I am safe in this pil - grim land;

home, nev - er - more to roam, Guid - ed by my Re-deem - er's hand.

W. W. McGlamry, owner, 1922.

No. 11. LEANING ON THE ARMS OF JESUS.

J. C. L. J. C. Lenderman.

1. I'm so glad I've found the way, That will lead me home some day,
2. He's my faith-ful friend and guide, And with Him I shall a - bide,
3. O I know it won't be long, Till I reach the land of song, I am

Lean - - - ing on the arms of Je - sus, I will nev - er
lean-ing, ev - er lean - ing on the might-y arms of Je - sus, I'll go with Him

D. S.—I'll go with Him

fear a - larm, There no foes can ev - er harm, Lean - - - ing
to the shore, Where I'll praise Him ev-er-more,
to that home, There with loved ones I shall roam, I am lean-ing, ev - er lean - ing

all the way, To the realms of end - less day,

FINE. CHORUS.

on the arms of Je - sus. Lean - - ing on the arms of
on the mighty arms of Je - sus. Leaning, ev - er lean-ing on the might-y arms of

D. S.

Je - sus, Lean - - - ing on the arms of Je - sus;
Je - sus, Lean - ing, I am lean-ing on the might-y arms of Je - sus;

J. C. Lenderman, McRae, Ga., owner, 1922.

No. 12. THE SOUL BEHIND THE FACE.

James Rowe. **James D. Vaughan.**

1. Does your face plain-ly show that the Mas-ter you know? Or the marks of a
2. Does your face show a smile? or a frown all the while? Is it wel-come wher-
3. Is it be - ing the sign of the Mas - ter di-vine—Gold - en sun-shine of

life of sin? As you go on your way, does the world see each day That the
e'er you go? Does it shine with good cheer for the need - y ones here, Help-ing
peace and love? Does it show you are true, dai - ly try - ing to do What you

REFRAIN.

Spir - it a - bides with - in. Oh, the soul..... be - hind the
sin - ners the Lord to know?
may for the One a - bove? Oh, the soul be - hind the face, yes, the

face,..... How it speaks..... in ev - 'ry place;
soul behind the face, It is speaking in ev'ry place, yes, 'tis speaking in ev'ry place;

As the world you go thro', it is read-ing you By the soul be-hind your face.

James D. Vaughan, owner, 1922.

No. 13.

HEAVENWARD SAILING.

Otis Deaton. Otis Deaton.

1. I'm sail - ing on..... the troub-led sea,..... I'm go - ing
2. Christ knows the way..... a - cross the deep,..... And so the
3. It mat - ters not..... what storms as - sail,..... The ma - ny

to the heav - en - ly shore; (that hap-py shore;) And Christ the Lord.....
storms I nev - er shall fear; (shall nev-er fear;) My soul from sin.....
dangers soon will be passed, (soon will be passed,) And o - ver all.....

D. S.—And Je - sus for.....

Fine.

will pi - lot me..... Till all the storms of life are o'er.....
His grace will keep,..... Because He ev - er lin - gers near.....
I shall pre - vail,..... And be at home with Him at last.....

my soul will care..... Un - til I an - chor o - ver there.....

CHORUS.

I am sail - ing on,..... go-ing straight for home,.....
I'm sail-ing on, yes, straight for home,

D. S.

O'er the dashing waves. ..... and the splash-ing foam;.....
the dash-ing waves, the splashing foam;

Otis Deaton, owner, 1922.

No. 14. I WANT TO MEET MOTHER UP THERE.

Laurene Highfield. **J. Porter Thomason.**

Slow, with feeling.

1. Oft - en I dream of the place of de - light Je - sus went on to pre-
2. Beau - ti - ful cit - y of pearl and of gold, Set round with jew-els so
3. Dai - ly I'm striv - ing to walk with my Lord, Guard-ing my con-duct with
4. Try - ing to keep my life spot - less and white, That stainless robes I may

pare,.... Yearn-ing - ly sigh for its man-sions so bright, Know-ing my
rare,.... All of my heart's rich-est treas-ure you hold, Since my dear
care,.... I would be wor - thy of heav-en's re - ward, Know-ing my
wear..... En - ter - ing free - ly, as one who has right, Since my dear

CHORUS.

moth-er is there. ... O cit - y of in - fin - ite beau-ty, (and blessing,) Your
glo - ry and bliss I would share; ..... But strong-est of all is this
ev - er share;
long - ing, (un-ceas-ing,) I want to meet moth-er up there, (up there.)

rit.

James D. Vaughan, owner, 1922.

No. 15.

MY PRAYER.

Virgil O. Stamps. *Reverently.* **Adger M. Pace.**

1. O Fa - ther, hear me as I pray to Thee, I know that I am far from pur - i - ty; But Je - sus died that sin - ful
2. I pray that Thou wilt par - don ev - 'ry sin; O Lord, for- give and make me pure with - in. Plant a de - sire for serv-ice
3. To - night, O Fa - ther, as the shad - ows creep And I so gen - tly close my eyes in sleep, I pray that Thou wilt guard me
4. When morn-ing comes, oh, let me rise to work, For - bid that du - ty I should ev - er shirk; And when at last my race on

men might live, So in His name I ask Thee to for - give.
in my heart And give me strength to al - ways do my part.
thro' the night And keep me safe till comes the morn-ing light.
earth is run, Grant, Lord, that I may hear Thee say, "Well done."

REFRAIN.

rall.

Fa - ther, Fa - ther, Hum - bly now I come to Thee;
Heav'n - ly Fa-ther, wilt Thou hear me?

rit.

Fa - ther, Fa - ther, Hear, oh, hear my hum - ble plea.
Lov - ing Fa - ther, be Thou near me,

Property of A. M. Pace and V. O. Stamps, 1922.

No. 16.

'TWILL NOT BE LONG.

V. O. S.

Virgil O. Stamps.

DUET. Slow.

1. Some day the cares of life will rise, Some day we'll be in
2. The toils of life will soon be past, Our bur - dens at His
3. Our loved ones in that home we'll see, At rest with them we'll

Par - a - dise; Then our dear Lord will right each wrong,
feet we'll cast; Then right shall take the place of wrong,
ev - er be; In dreams some-times I hear their song,

CHORUS. *All Parts.*

Faster.

Oh! praise His name, 'twill not be long. 'Twill not be long, 'twill not be
Oh! hap - py tho't, 'twill not be long.
We soon shall meet, 'twill not be long. 'Twill not be long, 'twill

long 'Till right shall take the place of wrong; Look up and
not be long, 'Till right shall take the place of wrong; Look

smile, and sing a song, Oh, praise the Lord, 'twill not be long.
up and smile, and sing a song, Oh, praise the Lord, 'twill not be long.

Owned by Virgil O. Stamps, Jacksonville, Tex. 1922.

No. 17. THEY ARE SINGING IN GLORY.

James Rowe. W. B. Walbert.

1. Un - der bur-dens here we wan - der, And our hearts and souls are sad;
2. Here the tempter is as - sail - ing, Here the storms make dark the night;
3. Oft in sor - row we are bend - ing, Oft - en heav - y is our care;
4. Soon the dear ones gone will meet us, Soon the Lord we shall be - hold;

But with - in the home-land yon - der Ev - 'ry one is free and glad.
There their joy is nev - er fail - ing, And the Sav - iour is their light.
Yon - der rest will be un - end - ing, Sor - row can - not en - ter there.
Soon with rap - ture they will greet us At the bless - ed gates of gold.

REFRAIN. *Faster.*

O - ver yon - der in glo - ry, they are sing-ing the sto - ry, In the
In the morn - ing land, at His right hand,

pal - ace of the King; Crowns their fore-heads a-
bless - ed King of glo - ry; Crowns their fore - heads

dorning they are fair - er than morning, And with rap-ture sweet they sing.
fair, life's crown they wear,

W. B. Walbert, owner, 1922.

No. 18.

FIND YOUR PLACE.

James Rowe. James D. Vaughan.

1. In this world of sad-ness there is much to do, Ev-'ry day and
2. There's a cor-ner some-where waiting for your light, There's a soul who
3. Do not sigh to la-bor in a land a-far, For the task is
4. So much time is wast-ed go-ing here and there, Leav-ing ur-gent

mo-ment there is work for you; But, to do your ut-most, guid-ed
needs you in the vales of night; With a song of glad-ness and a
wait-ing for you where you are; Ask the Lord to guide you, lean up-
dut-y to an-oth-er's care, While so ma-ny near you sink in

by His grace, In the Mas-ter's vine-yard, Chris-tian, find your place.
smil-ing face, In the Mas-ter's vine-yard, find your prop-er place.
on His grace, That you may not wan-der, Chris-tian, find your place.
sin's dis-grace, With no friend to stay them, Chris-tian, find your place.

FINE.

D. S.—In the Mas-ter's vine-yard, Chris-tian, find your place.

CHORUS.

Find your place, find your place, Find it in the
Christian find your place, find your proper place, Find it in the

brightness of the Master's face; That you may be strengthened by re-deem-ing grace,

D. S.

James D. Vaughan, owner, 1922.

No. 19. HAPPY IN THE LORD.

James Rowe. Virgil O. Stamps.

1. Hap-py in the Saviour, on and on we go, Of His grace and mercy
on and on we go,
2. Sure that He will keep us out of dan - ger here, Sure that He will lead us
out of danger here,
3. Hap-py in the Mas-ter, al-ways we shall be, Hap-py here, and yon-der
always we shall be,

let - ting oth - ers know, Fall-en ones up - lift-ing by a word of love,
letting others know, by a word of love,
till the morn ap - pear, In His love re-joic-ing, prais-es glad we sing,
till the morn appear, praises glad we sing,
for e - ter - ni - ty, He is our Re-deem-er, so we trust His grace,
for e-ter-ni-ty, so we trust His grace,

D. S.—Tell-ing out the sto - ry of re-deem - ing love,
of re-deem-ing love,

FINE. CHORUS.

Lay - ing up our treasures in the world a - bove. Hap - - py,
in the world a-bove.
Lead-ing those who wander to our match - less King.
to our matchless King.
Hop - ing that in glo - ry we shall see His face.
we shall see His face. Hap-py, I am hap - py,
We are look-ing for-ward to a home a - bove.
to a home a-bove.

D. S.

hap - py in the Lord, Work - - ing for the great re - ward;
Working, al-ways working,

Virgil O. Stamps, Jacksonville, Texas, owner, 1922.

No. 20.

THE MAN OF GALILEE.

A. L.

Adlai Loudy.

1. Christ, the man of Gal - i - lee, Left His home in heav'n a - bove;
2. Christ, the man of Gal - i - lee, In the years of long a - go;
3. Christ, the man of Gal - i - lee, Reigns su-preme in heav'n a - bove;

Came to earth to make men free, By His won-drous grace and love.
On the cross of Cal - va - ry, Paid the debt of sin and woe.
Of-f'ring there to you and me, Life e - ter - nal, joy and love.

CHORUS.

{ Christ,..... the man of Gal - i - lee, Was slain..... on
{ Christ, the man of Gal - i - lee, Was cru - ci - fied
{ All..... who trust His sav - ing grace, Shall look..... up-
{ All who trust His sav - ing grace, Shall look up - on

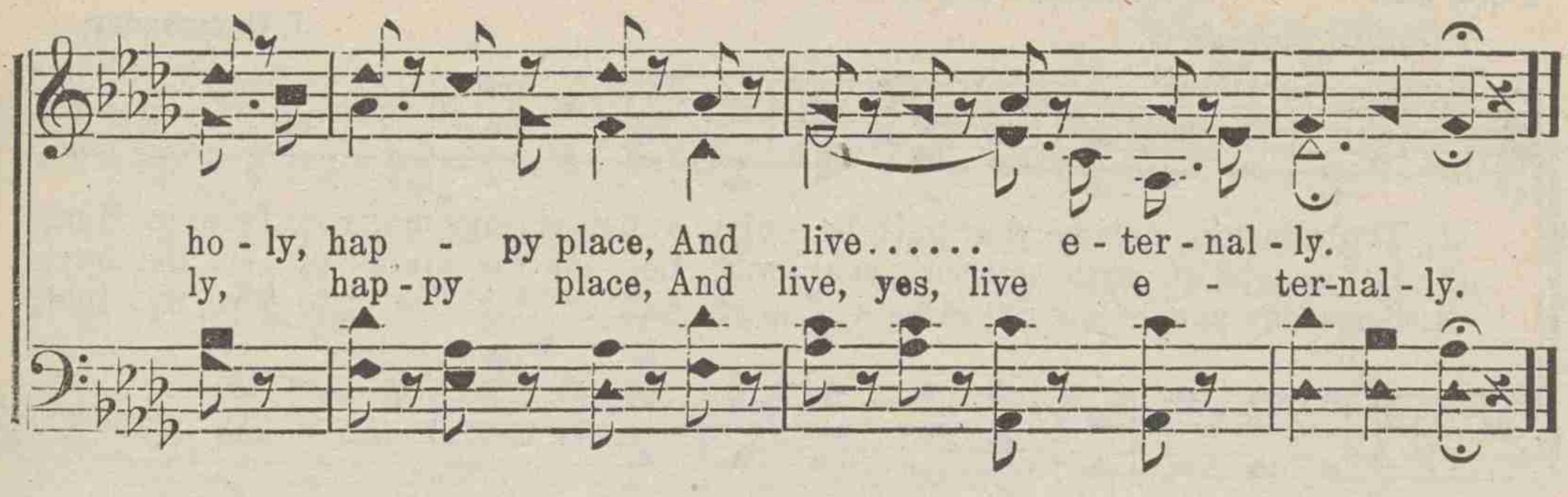
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Cal - va - ry, He suf - - fered there in ag - o -
on Cal - va - ry, suf-fered there in ag - o -
on His face, [*Omit*.....
His bless-ed face,

2

ny, Man - kind..... from sin to free;.... In heav'n .....that
ny, Man - kind from sin to free;.... Heav'n that ho -

Adlai Loudy, owner, 1922.



No. 21. HIS GRACE.

T. O. Chisholm. Adger M. Pace.



Property of A. M. Pace, Lawrenceburg, Tenn., 1922.

No. 22. PRESS ALONG WITH A SONG.

Virgil O. Stamps. **J. O. Bearden.**

1. Tho' clouds sometime your path be - dim, And doubtings mar your faith in Him;
2. Let naught of earth get in your way, Let not the snares of sin dis-may;
3. Some day you'll view the streets of gold, And en - ter in - to joys un - told;

Some day you'll reach the land of song, If you will on - ly press a - long.
The Lord a - bove will right each wrong, So trust His love and press a - long.
Some day you'll sing the tri - umph song With an - gels, if you press a - long.

CHORUS.

Press a-long, with a song, Leaving care and doubt behind,
Press along, with a song, press along,
Spreading cheer ev-'ry-where, Tell them of the Saviour's love,
Spreading cheer ev-'ry-where, press along,

1.

Giving light thru the night, Where the souls in sin re-pine;
Giving light thru the night, press along;

2.

Doing right, shunning wrong, press along with a song, Till you reach your home a-bove.

Property of J. O Bearden, 1922.

No. 23.

GO HOME AND TELL.

James Rowe. Vernon S. Oliver.

1. The Lord has blessed us by His presence sweet, And has bestowed a bless-ing
2. Up - on the cross His sa - cred life He gave, Your sin - ful soul from endless
3. In heav - en He a man-sion has pre-pared, That there His glo - ry may by

most com-plete, So now that those astray may love Him too, Go home and tell what
death to save; And now His love up-holds you day by day, And shields your soul a-
you be shared, That you with Him the crown of life may wear With rapture sweet thro'

CHORUS.

He has done for you. Go home and tell, ... go home and
long the glo - ry way.
count-less a - ges there. Go home and tell,

Go home and tell,

Go home and tell, go

tell, ... That sin-sick souls may learn to love Him too; That those a-
go home and tell,

home and tell,

stray in His dear love may dwell, Go home and tell what He has done for you.

Virgil O. Stamps, owner, 1922.

No. 24. GOD HOLDS THE FUTURE IN HIS HANDS.

James Rowe. James D. Vaughan.

Not too fast.

1. Dread not the things that are a-head, The bur-dens great, the sinking sands,
2. We know not what to-mor-row hides, Of sun or storm, of good or ill;
3. His hand cre - a - ted earth and sky, The zephyrs and the storms that rage,
4. Live close to Him and trust His love, As-sured that while on earth we roam,

The thorns that o'er the path are spread, God holds the fu - ture in His hands.
We on - ly know His dear hand guides And He will be our Fa-ther still.
And years to come and years gone by To Him are but an o - pen page.
What-e'er may come, He bends a - bove To guide His chil-dren safe-ly home.

CHORUS.

God holds the fu - ture in His hands, And ev - 'ry
His bless - ed hands,
heart He un - der-stands; On Him de - pend;..... He
He un-der-stands; On Him de - pend;
is your Friend;..... He holds the fu - ture in His hands.
He is your Friend;

James D. Vaughan, owner, 1922.

No. 25. I AM SATISFIED WITH JESUS.

James Rowe. Virgil O. Stamps.

1. I am sat - is - fied with Je - sus, Who by dy - ing made me free;
2. He has been so sweet, so help - ful, Answered ev - 'ry call and plea;
3. Do I dai - ly tell His sto - ry, Sing of grace that makes men free?
4. Will He meet me at the por - tals? Shall I there His dear face see?

But this tho't is ev - er pres-ent: Is He sat - is - fied with me?
But, al-though I love Him dear - ly, Is He sat - is - fied with me?
Am I loy - al in His ser - vice? Is He sat - is - fied with me?
Will His sweet "Well done" be giv - en? Is He sat - is - fied with me?

CHORUS.

Is He sat - is - fied with me? ..... Am I
Is He sat - is - fied with me?

all that I could be? ..... Oh, I wish I knew
Am I all that I could be?

this to - day, don't you? Is He sat - is - fied with me?

Owned by Virgil O. Stamps, Jacksonville, Texas, 1922. By per.

No. 26. WHAT IS HE WORTH TO YOUR SOUL?

James Rowe. W. B. Walbert and Adger M. Pace.

Very slow.

1. Je - sus the Lord laid His glo - ry a - side, Sin-ners to save and make
2. All that was His for the sin - ner He gave, Point-ed the path to the
3. All that He saves He will keep till the end, Un - der His bless-ed con -
4. All who will trust Him in sun-shine and gloam, Shall, when they reach the bright

whole, Free - ly He died our trans-gres-sions to hide, What is He
goal; Sin would de - prave, but the Sav - ior would save. What is He
trol; Men may de - pend on this won - der - ful Friend. What is He
goal, Ceas - ing to roam, be for - ev - er at home. What is He

CHORUS.

worth to your soul? What is He worth,.... What is He worth....
to you, to you,

What is He worth to your soul?..... He died on the tree,.....
cru - el tree,

for you and for me,..... What is He worth to your soul?.....
for me,

Property of Walbert and Pace, 1922.

No. 27. THERE IS ROOM IN HIS HEART.

James Rowe. Vernon S. Oliver.

1. Come to Christ with your care and your sor - row, There is room in His
2. He is wait - ing to - day to re - ceive you, There is room in His
3. When the storms of the world are be - tid - ing, There is room in His

heart for all; Comfort sweet from His love you may bor - row, There is
heart for all; Oh, so quick - ly His love would re - lieve you, There is
heart for all; That the soul may be safe - ly a - bid - ing, There is

CHORUS.

room in His heart for all. There is room in His heart for all,.....
yes, room for all,

Won't you answer His ten - der call?..... Trust Him to-
ten - der call? Oh, won't you

day, turn not a - way, For there is room in His heart for all.
and from Him

Owned by Virgil O. Stamps, Jacksonville, Tex., 1922.

No. 28. WE SHALL BE HAPPY AT LAST.

James Rowe. J. W. Vaughan.

1. Sor-rows and troub-les are bend-ing us low, Bur - dens up - on us are
2. Tempests are sweeping and e - vil is near, Still ma - ny foes must be
3. Soon we shall come to the home land we love, Morn-ing is com - ing so

cast; (are cast;) Still let us cling to the Lord, for we know We shall be
passed; (be passed;) But this as - sur-ance gives courage and cheer: We shall be
fast; (so fast;) Soon we shall hear His sweet welcome a - bove, We shall be

CHORUS.

hap - py at last..... Hap - py at last, hap - py at last,
be hap - py at last. yes, so

Sor - row and troub - le and care will be past; Trust - ing the Lord,

on to re-ward, We shall be hap - py at last.....
and press, be hap - py at last.

J. W. Vaughan, owner, 1922

No. 29. SOME WONDERFUL DAY.

Miss Ada Powell. **O. S. McInish.**

1. Some won - der - ful day at the great riv - er's brink The sparkling bright
2. Some won - der - ful day in the val - ley of peace By still flow-ing
3. Some won - der - ful day then, my bond - age will end, And swift - ly to

wa - ters e - ter - nal I'll drink, The mist that has hid - den the shore from my view,
wa - ters, I'll gain my re-lease, And sweet-ly I'll rest clasped by some an-gel's hand,
freedom my spir - it will wend; And clad in white robes, I'll be pure as the snow,

CHORUS.

Will van - ish a - way and the sun will come thru,
To wake in that morn on a glit - ter - ing strand. Some won-der ful day! Some
Redeemed, and made like Him, Who lov - eth me so.

won-der-ful day! I'll cross o'er the deep in some won-der-ful way; My Sav-iour will

hold me, His love will en-fold me, Some wonderful, won-der-ful day.....
won-der-ful day,

rit.

O. S. McInish, owner, 1922.

No. 30.

WHAT OF IT THEN?

James Rowe. Chas. W. Vaughan.

Largo.

1. Down in the low-lands you wan-der and sigh, Un - der the tempter's con-
2. Long you have slighted the Lord and His grace, Hav-ing no wish to be
3. Long the Re-deem - er has plead-ed in love, Pointing to yon-der bright
4. If you but yield you shall rest with the Lord While countless ages shall

trol, Death and the judg-ment will come by and by;—What of it
whole! Oh, if still lon - ger your life you de - base, What of it
goal! Should you not en - ter the cit - y a - bove, What of it
roll; But if you miss that e - ter - nal re-ward, What of it

CHORUS.

then with your soul? What of it then..... What of it
with your soul?

then..... What of it then with your soul?..... Some day, by and
with your soul? your soul?

by, unsaved you might die! Oh, what of it then with your soul?.....
your soul?

Owned by Chas. W. Vaughan. 1922.

No. 31.

HE IS MINE.

James Rowe. S. J. Padgett.

1. Since the gloom has gone and the light is here, I am on the up-ward way;
2. Je - sus is the light thru the day and night, If you will but trust His love;
3. Come to Him, all ye who His love would know, And re-ceive the heav'nly prize,

Christ has freed my soul from all doubt and fear, He is mine from day to day.
And will lead you safe to the land of light,—That e - ter - nal home a - bove.
For His love so true He will free-ly show Ev - er-more in Pa - ra - dise.

CHORUS.

He is mine, tru - ly mine, From His
He is tru - ly mine, He's tru - ly mine,

side I shall not stray; He is mine, sure-ly
I shall not stray; He is sure-ly mine,

mine, I will praise Him all the way.
He's sure-ly mine, yes, all the way.

S. J. Padgett, owner. 1922.

No. 32. CHRISTIAN, DON'T FORGET TO PRAY.

Chas. W. Vaughan. James D. Vaughan.

Not too fast.

1. In the bus - y walks of life With the trou-ble and the strife,
2. When the e - vil one as - sails And you know that cour - age fails,
3. When the bri - ars pierce your feet And the storms of life you meet,

Is there room for Christ to - day? Seek - ing plea-sures here and there,
Is the Bless - ed One your stay? When a tri - al comes to you
Does the Sav - iour lead the way? Till on earth you cease to roam

FINE.

Lest it lead you to de-spair, Chris-tian, don't for - get to pray.
That your soul may still be true, Chris-tian, don't for - get to pray.
And your spir - it reach - es home, Chris-tian, don't for - get to pray.

D. S.–Keep Him al - ways at your side; Chris-tian, don't for - get to pray.

CHORUS.

Chris-tian, don't ..... for-get to pray,..... Walk with
Don't for-get to pray, Oh, don't for-get to pray,

D. S.

Je - sus ev - 'ry day;..... Ask the Lord to be your guide,
Walk with Christ to-day, oh, walk with Him to-day,

James D. Vaughan, owner, 1922.

No. 33. WHEN THE SUN GOES DOWN.

Words and Melody by
A. P. Blizard.

Harmony by
Virgil O. Stamps.

1. When the sun of my life goes down, And the Sav-iour comes for me,
2. My dear Sav - iour is wait - ing there, With a bright e - ter - nal crown,
3. I'll press on to the gold - en shore, Where the angels' harps re - sound;

I'll re - ceive a shin - ing crown, When the sun of life goes down.
That my ran - somed soul shall wear, When the sun of life goes down.
All my sor - rows will be o'er, When the sun of life goes down.

CHORUS.

When the sun goes down, when the sun goes down,
sun of life goes down, sun of life goes down,

When the sun of my life goes down; I'll re - ceive a

shin - ing crown, When the sun of my life goes down.....
the sun goes down.

Owned by Virgil O. Stamps, Jacksonville, Tex., 1922.

No. 34.

JESUS IS THE SUNLIGHT.

C. W. C.

C. W. Carroll.

1. Je - sus is the Sunlight of the hu-man race, Fill-ing earth with gladness
2. Je - sus is the Sunlight ev - 'ry pass-ing day, Bid - ding all the world to
3. Je - sus is the Sunlight, praise His ho - ly name, And when shad-ows gather,

by His wondrous grace; He is ev - er read - y to pro-tect and guide,
walk the nar - row way; If we on - ly fol - low where His mer-cy leads,
praise Him just the same, He'll dis - pell the dark-ness—night will soon be o'er,

REFRAIN.

If we on - ly trust Him, and in Him a - bide. He's the Sun-light
He will be our ref - uge, and sup-ply our needs.
Then He'll be our Sun-light on the oth - er shore. He's the bless-ed

of the hu-man race, We will trust Him, dwelling in His grace; He's the
We will ev-er trust Him, He the glorious

Sun-light from the throne above,—Je-sus is the Sunlight, bless-ed Light of love.

Owned by T. Q. Dyess. By per.

No. 35. HAPPY PRAISE IS SWELLING.

James Rowe. S. C. Clardy.

1. I am work-ing for the Lamb who has made me what I am, Who has made my wound-ed spir-it whole: And, as pass the years a-way, in His pres-ence day by day, Hap-py praise is swell-ing in my soul.
2. All my days to Him I'll give and in His dear pres-ence live, Meeting tri-als brave-ly by His grace; His sal-va-tion I'll pro-claim, for the glo-ry of His name, Till I look up-on His matchless face.
3. More and more I'll swell His praise, that in heav-en I may raise Hal-le-lu-jahs with the blood-bought throng; I will praise Him and a-dore, that on yon-der bliss-ful shore I may sing the ev-er-last-ing song.

CHORUS.

Glo-ry! glo-ry! Hap-py praise is swelling in my soul!
Glo-ry, glo-ry, end-less glo-ry,
Glo-ry; glo-ry; Be to Je-sus while the a-ges roll.
Glo-ry, glo-ry, praise and hon-or

S. C. Clardy, owner, 1922.

No. 36. DON'T FORGET TO PRAY.

Rev. L. E. Green. **Virgil O. Stamps.**

Male voices. Andante.

Hum . . . . . .

1. When the morn-ing light you see, Don't for - get to kneel and
2. As the day is pass-ing by, Keep your mind on things a -
3. As you trav - el on thru life, Walk by faith and not by
4. When no long - er here you roam, And your race on earth is

Bass Solo.

Hum . . . . . .

pray, (kneel and pray,) Ask the Lord to walk with thee, Ev - 'ry mo-ment
bove, (things a-bove,) May it be your con-stant cry, Je - sus fill me
sight, (not by sight,) In the world where sin is rife, Choose the path that's
run, (earth is run,) Will the an - gels bear you home, There to hear His

REFRAIN.

of the day. Don't for - get, don't for - get,
with Thy love.
al - ways bright.
words "well done." Don't for - get to pray, Oh, don't for - get to pray, Oh

don't for-get to kneel and pray, Don't for - get,
kneel and pray, Don't for-get to pray, oh,

don't for - get, Brother, don't for - get to pray.
don't for - get to pray, oh,

Virgil O. Stamps, owner, 1922.

No. 37. WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED ON HIGH.

J. N. H. J. N. Harris.

1. When the Judg - ment morn is break-ing, Ma - ny sin - ners will be shak-ing,
2. Oh, that day is sure - ly com - ing, Souls no long - er will be roam-ing,
3. If to Je - sus we are cling-ing, Hal - le - lu - jahs we'll be sing - ing,

When the roll ..... is called on high, ... Souls come
If with
When the roll is called on high, But if

D. S.—Souls will

up from all the na-tions, But there will be sep - a - ra - tions, When the
Christ you are a - bid - ing, You will need no place for hid - ing,
we still live to er - ror It will be a time of ter - ror,

come from all the na-tions, But there'll be a sep - a - ra - tion, When the

CHORUS.

roll..... is called on high. When the roll..... is called on
roll..... is called a - bove.
roll..... is called on high. When the roll

roll, (when the roll) is called on high.

D. S.

high,..... When the roll..... is called on high.....
is called on high, When the roll is called on high,

J. N. Harris, owner, 1922.

No. 38. I SEE A GLEAM OF GLORY.

May Justus. **Eddie L. Faircloth.**

1. I've caught a hap - py vis - ion Of some sweet day to come When God shall call His chil-dren To their e - ter - nal home. I dwell up - on it ev - er,
2. I've heard a glad choir sing-ing A song of life to be— A song of hap - py prais-es Be-side life's mys-tic sea, I hear its bless-ed prom-ise
3. I have the sweet as - sur - ance That when this life is past, This bless-ed gleam of glo - ry Will light me home at last; 'Twill lead me to that coun-try—

It bright-ens up my day, Like sun-shine of His prom-ise That drives the
A - bove the waves that roll; It is the song of heav - en The homeland
That peaceful hap - py shore, Where I shall see the glo - ry Of Je - sus

REFRAIN.

clouds a - way. Yes, I see a gleam of glo - ry just be -
of the soul.
ev - er - more. I see a gleam of glo - ry Be - yond the

yond the pris - on bars, It is fair - er than the sun-shine,
pris - on bars; 'Tis fair - er than the sun - shine And

Eddie L. Faircloth, Owner. By per.

I SEE A GLEAM OF GLORY. Concluded.

Bright-er than the stars, bright stars; Bless - ed gleam of
bright - er than the stars, O bless - ed gleam of

glo - ry bright, Shine ev - er on my home-ward way, Shine through
glo - ry, Shine ev - er on my way, Through clouds and

clouds and night-time shad-ows, un - to the per - fect day. (glad day.)
night - time shad-ows Un - to the per - fect day.

No. 39. ROCK OF AGES, CLEFT FOR ME.

A. M. Toplady. Thos. Hastings.

Fine.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee;
D. C.—Be of sin the doub - le cure—Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fill the laws demands;
D. C.—All for sin could not a - tone—Thou must save and Thou a - lone.
3. While I draw this fleeting breath, When my eyes are closed in death.
D. C.—Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee;

D. C.

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,
Could my zeal no re-spite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
When I soar to worlds unknown, See Thee on Thy judgment throne,

No. 40.

I'M GLAD HE CAME.

Chas. W. Vaughan. Chas. W. Vaughan.

Rather Slow

1. I have oft - en won-dered why it was that Je - sus came to die, How He left His throne and home a - bove for sin - ners such as I; Mor-tal mind can-not conceive of love so great, and yet so true, He has saved my soul and, bless His name, He'll do the same for you. I'm glad He came, so glad He came, To save my soul from sin and shame; He made me glad He came.

2. I have oft en won-dered why it was that God should make a plan That in- clud - ed send-ing His own Son to die for sin - ful man; But to - day I know 'twas wondrons love for all the wayward race, For there could not be an - other way than by His sav-ing grace.

3. I have oft - en won-dered why He builds bright mansions in the sky, For the ones who fol - low in His steps to that bright world on high. It is just be - cause He loves us so and wants us with Him there, His e - ter - nal love for ev - er-more with all the saints to share. I'm glad the Sav-iour came, So glad the Sav-iour came, To save my troubled soul from sin and aw - ful shame; He made me glad He came.

CHORUS. **Faster.**

Chas. W. Vaughan, owner, 1922.

I'M GLAD HE CAME. Concluded.

free; He keeps me, too, And He will do tha same for you.
glad and free, He ev - er keeps me too, and He will surely do

No. 41. JESUS CALLS.

James Rowe. Eliott A. Ward.

1. In the har - vest field there is work for all, Work that ev - 'ry
2. On - ly by our deeds will the crown be won, By our faith - ful
3. Let us gath - er sheaves for the har - vest home, Sheaves to bear to

one should do; So a - cross the land rings an ur - gent call, From the
ser - vice here; Let us la - bor, then, till the set of sun, For the
Him a - bove, Then when here on earth we have ceased to roam, We shall

D. S.—In the har - vest field there is work to do, Heed His

FINE. CHORUS.

Mas - ter who calls for you. Je - sus calls,..... He calls for
Sav - iour who is so dear.
rest in His bound - less love. Je - sus calls, gent - ly calls, oh, He is

voice now and speed a - way.

D. S.

you, Will you not His call o - bey;
call - ing now for you; His ten-der call o - bey;

James D. Vaughan, owner, 1922.

No. 42. HOPE ETERNAL.

James Rowe. W. W. Combs.

1. Tho' ma - ny thorns are spreading o'er the path I'm treading, Day by day a
2. My faith will not for - sake me when the storms o'er-take me, Thro' the dark-est
3. I'll tell the grand old sto - ry till I share His glo - ry in His pal - ace

cheering song is mine; The foe may try to harm me, but will not a-larm me,
night His light will shine; I still shall keep on go-ing, with His praise o'er-flowing,
o'er the bor-der line; And He will fail me nev - er; I am His for - ev - er,

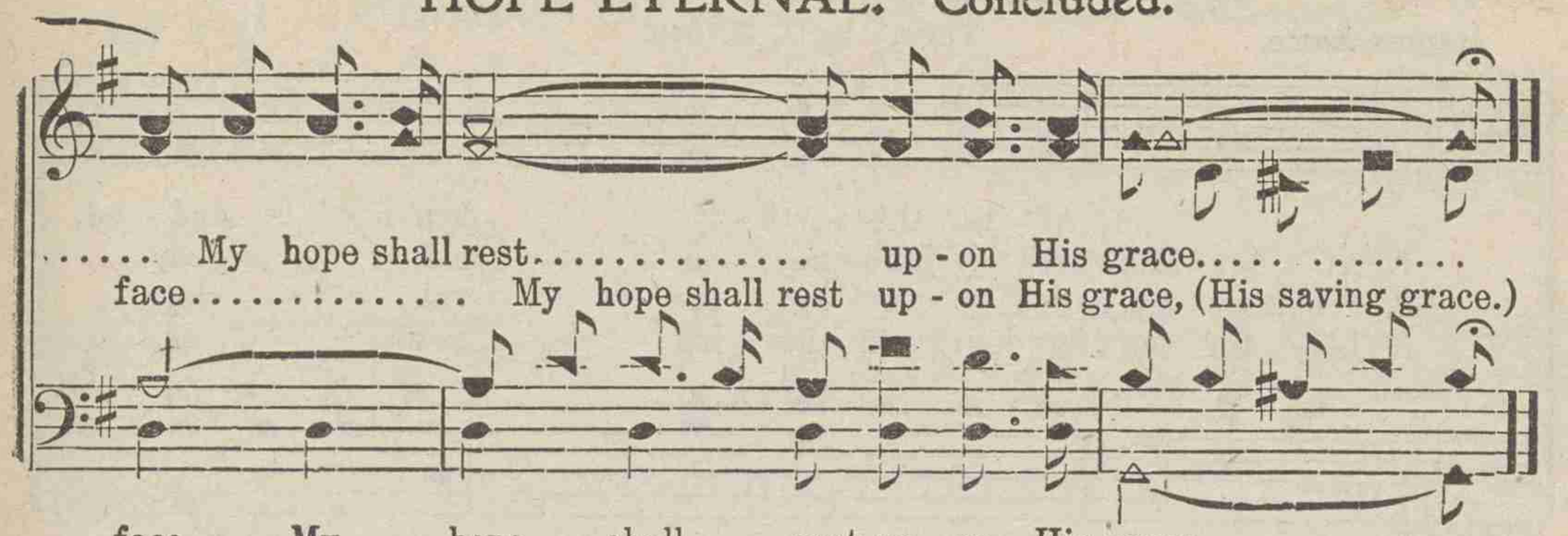
REFRAIN.

For my hope is built on grace di-vine. My hope is built..... on grace di-
My hope is built.....

Hope is built on
vine,..... It sat - is - fies..... this soul of
..... on grace di - vine,..... It sat - is - fies this soul of

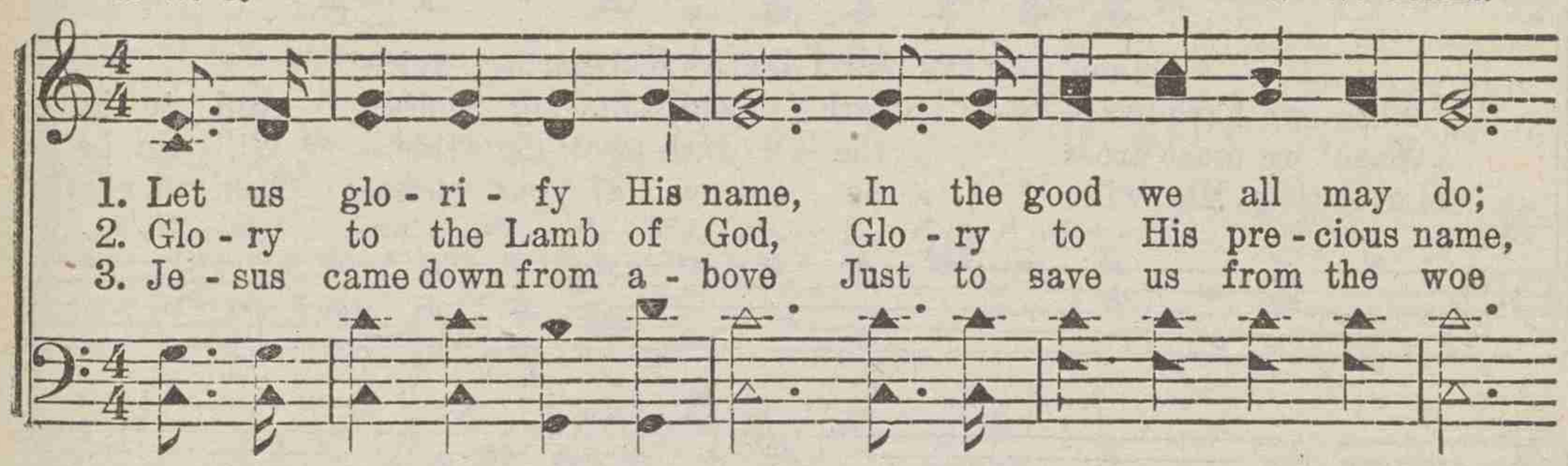
grace di - vine, And sat - is - fies this
mine..... Un - til I meet..... Him face to face,.....
mine,..... Un - til I meet..... Him face to
soul of mine, Till I meet Him face to

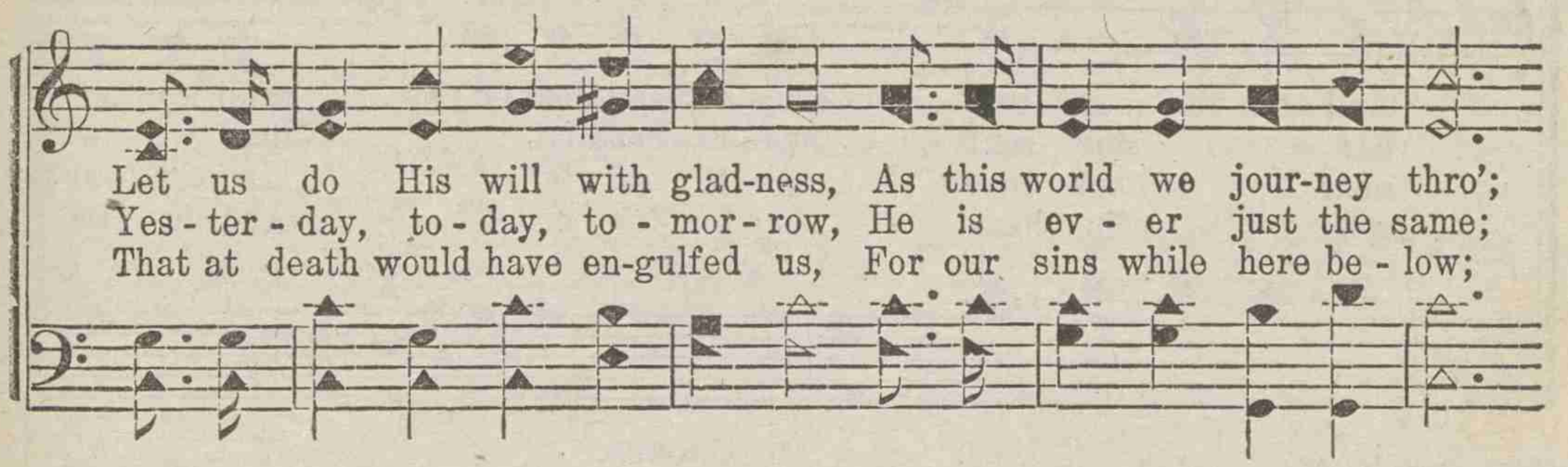
W. W. Combs, owner, 1922.



No. 43. GLORIFY HIS NAME.

W. W. C. W. W. Combs.









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No. 44. AT THE END OF THE JOURNEY.

James Rowe. Theme by J. T. Ely. J. T. Ely.

1. Af - ter this earth - ly jour-ney is end - ed,
1. Af - ter this earth - ly jour - ney is end - ed,
2. When we are called to en - ter the val - ley,
3. Live for the Sav-iour, wan - der - ing nev - er,

When we have heard death's whispering voice;
When we have heard death's whis-per - ing voice; And to the
When we must cross the dark swell-ing tide, Will He be
Let - ting His will be ev - er your choice; Then you shall

And to the bar our souls have as-cend-ed, Shall we be
bar our souls have as - cend-ed, Shall we be
near our cour - age to ral - ly? Or in our
rest in heav - en for - ev - er, And in His

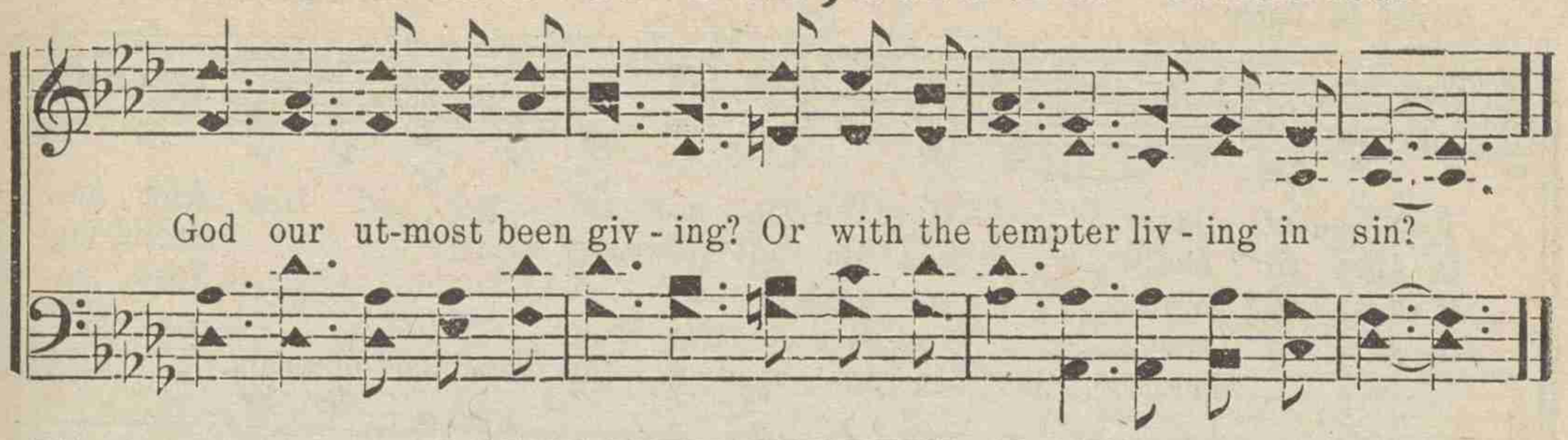
CHORUS.

sad, or shall we re - joice?
sad, or shall we re - joice?
sin still shall we a - bide. Have we for Je - sus ev - er been
love your soul shall re - joice.

liv - ing, Try-ing the bless - ed life-crown to win? Have we to
Try-ing the bless-ed

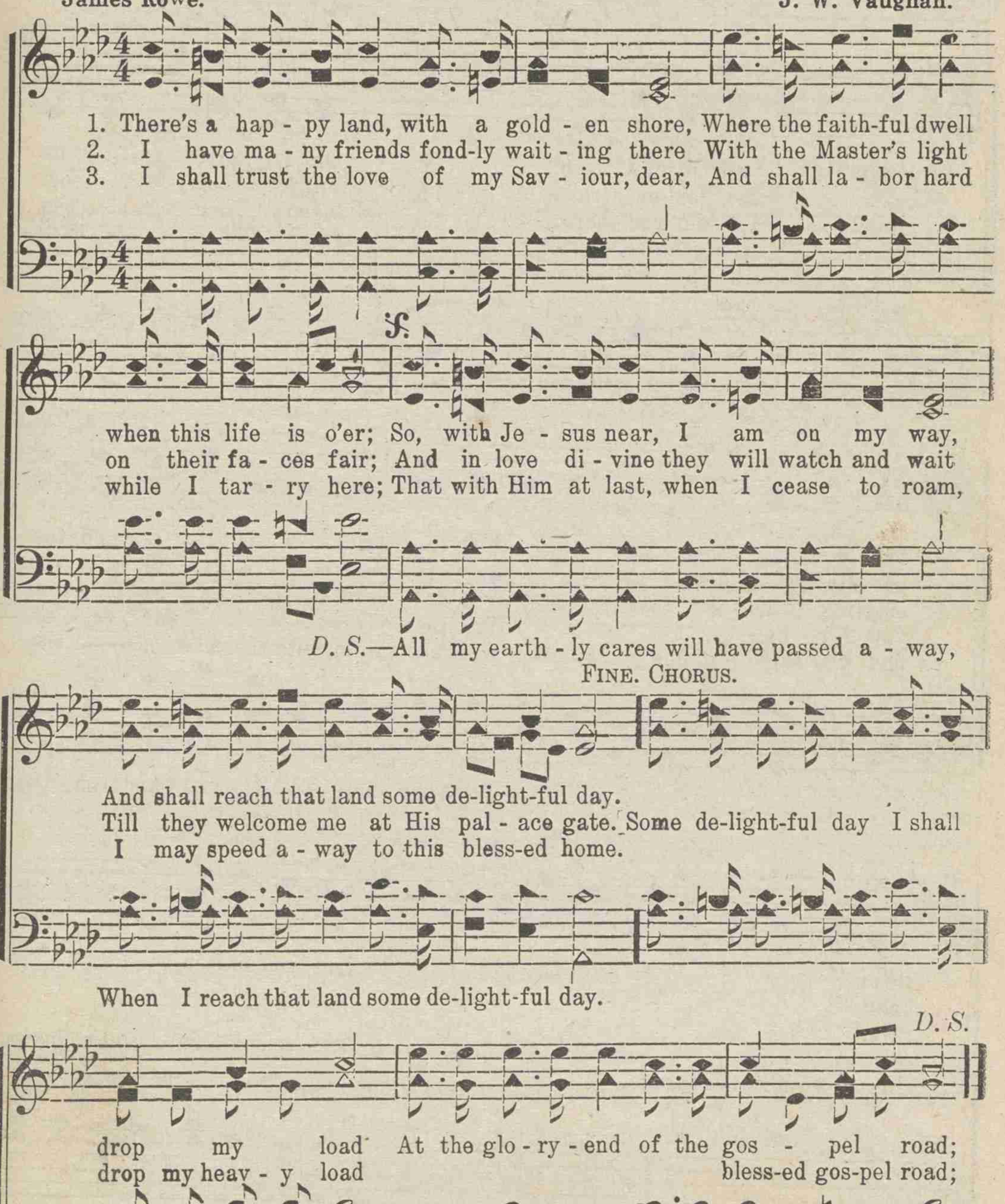
V. O. Stamps and J. T. Ely, owners,, 1922. By per.

AT THE END OF THE JOURNEY. Concluded.



No. 45. SOME DELIGHTFUL DAY.

James Rowe. J. W. Vaughan.



J. W. Vaughan, owner, 1922.

No. 46. I HOPE TO FIND YOU SINGING.

Adger M. Pace. **Virgil O. Stamps.**

1. When at last ..... I reach the por - tal And am
2. Just to see..... you on that morn-ing Stand-ing
3. Just to know..... you are in heav - en, Just to
4. Just to see..... you with the Sav - iour And the

1. When at last I reach the por - tals, reach the por-tals.

greet - ed by my own, Oh, I hope..... to
on..... the gold-en strand, Will for me..... be
know..... I've met you there, Just to hear..... you
dear..... ones gone be - fore, Just to be..... with
And am greet-ed by my own, yes, by my own, O I hope to

find you sing - ing With the saints..... a-round the
per - fect glad - ness, As I reach. ..... to take your
sing-ing prais - es, Will in - deed..... be plea-sure
you for - ev - er, Will be joy..... ... for ev - er -
find you sing - ing, find you sing-ing with the saints, with the saints a-round the

D. S.—With the saints, (with the saints) and an - gels

FINE. REFRAIN.

throne. **It** will be joy..... to find you sing-ing,
hand.
rare.
more; 'Twill be joy to find you singing, sweetly singing,
throne, a-round the throne,

there. (the an-gels there.)

Property of V. O. Stamps and A. M. Pace, 1922.

I HOPE TO FIND YOU SINGING. Concluded.





No. 47. OVER THE RIVER.

James Rowe. A. W. Mason.



James D. Vaughan, owner, 1922.

No. 48.

WHAT A MEETING.

James Rowe. R. N. Grisham.

1. How our eyes with joy will gleam, As we sing the grand old theme, When we meet up yon-der some glad day; We shall feel the end of care Fade a-way in rap-ture rare, When we meet up yon-der some glad day.
2. Friends that greet us here no more Will be gathered on the shore, When we meet up yon-der some glad day; They will smile a welcome bright, In His love's e-ter-nal light, When we meet up yon-der some glad day.
3. Let us trust His love un-til Per-fect joy our spir-its thrill, When we meet up yon-der some glad day; Brave and loy-al let us be, Till His wel-come smile we see, When we meet up yon-der some glad day.

CHORUS.

What a meet-ing, a won-der-ful meet-ing, When the drear-y shadows flee a-way,
What a meet-ing it will be, yes, flee a-way,
What a meet-ing, a won-der-ful meet-ing, When the drear-y shadows flee a-way,
What a meet-ing it will be, yes, flee a-way,
What a meet-

R. N. Grisham, owner. 1922.

WHAT A MEETING. Concluded.



No. 49. SHINE ON, FAIR STAR.

Miss Sylva Evans. **W. F. Berryman.**





CHORUS.





V. O. Stamps & Berryman, owners. 1922.

No. 50. ECHOES FROM THE GLORY SHORE.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. L. B. Harris.

1. In my heart ..... the bells are ring - ing, ...
2. Do you know ..... why bells are ring - ing? ....
3. Ring the bells, ... I am for - giv - en, ...
4. I will tell ..... the bless - ed sto - ry, ...

1. In my heart bells are ring-ing,

I re - joice ..... the whole day long, ...
It's be - cause ..... I'm saved from sin; .....
O'er and o'er ..... let mu - sic roll; .....
What the Lord ..... hath done for me; .....

I re - joice the whole day long,

And my soul ..... is filled with sing - ing, ...
Je - sus came ..... a par - don bring- ing, ...
Ring the bells, ... the bells of heav - en, ...
And I'll shout ..... His praise in glo - ry, ...

And my soul filled with sing-ing,

And my voice ..... breaks forth in song. .....
And He now ..... a - bides with - in. ....
For the Lord ..... has saved my soul. .....
Thro' the long ..... e - ter - ni - ty. .....

And my voice breaks forth in song. .....

James D. Vaughan, owner, 1922.

ECHOES FROM THE GLORY SHORE. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Praise the Lord, I hear the joy-bells ringing, And they fill my soul each

Praise the Lord, hear the joy - bells ringing, And they fill my
I can hear the joy-bells ringing, And they fill me with

Hear the joy - bells ring, They fill my soul with

day, with praise and ju-bi-la-tion, While sweetest mu - sic that seems like angels

soul with ju-bi - la - tion, While sweet-est mu - sic seems like
praise and ju - bi - la-tion, music seems like angels sweet-ly

ju - bi - la - tion, mu - sic seems like

sing-ing, sing-ing,

hap - py an - gels singing sweet E - choes from the glo - ry shore.
sing - - ing,

an - gels are sing-ing sweet

No. 51. GLORIA PATRI.

Gregorian.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world with - out end. A - men.

No. 52. THIS IS THE REASON.

James Rowe. Vernon M. Nipper.

1. This is the reas-on I'm hap - py at last, Fac - ing the beau-ti - ful
2. Plea-sures are pow'rless to lead me a - stray, Out of His bless-ed con -
3. This is the rea-son that I shall re - joice, While countless a - ges shall

goal, (The blessed goal for I am) Fear-ing no long-er the fu-ture, or
trol; (His blest control for He is) Cheer-ing and guid-ing me day aft - er
roll, (The a - ges roll, for I'll be) Prais-ing His good-ness with heart and with

past, Je - sus a - bides in my soul.
day,
voice, And this is why I'm hap - py,

CHORUS.

This is the reas - on, this is the reas - on I am so
bro-ther this is the on - ly reas-on

hap - py and whole, Sweet-ly I'm sing-ing,
I'm tru - ly whole, and now so sweet-ly I'm singing, while the

Property of V. M. Nipper, 1922.

THIS IS THE REASON. Concluded.



No. 53. CHRIST LEADS ME ON.

E. M. Bartlett. **Virgil O. Stamps.**

Stamps and Bartlett, owners, 1922.

No. 54.

MINE AFTER ALL.

James Rowe. Adger M. Pace.

1. Tho' sin and shame had marred my name, The Sav-iour heard my call; Now,
2. I had no friend good cheer to lend, For I was prone to fall; But
3. By sin controlled, I'd lost my hold, My hope in - deed was small; But

day by day I walk His way, He's mine af - ter all. .....
Christ drew near and gave me cheer,
Je - sus came, and bless His name, He's sure-ly mine af - ter all.....

rit.

REFRAIN.

Mine af - ter all, He's mine af - ter
Mine, He's mine af - ter all, yes, mine,

all; .... When I was lost, and tem-pest-tossed, He
af - ter all; When I was lost, and tem - pest - tossed,

heard my call..... Mine af - ter
the Sav-iour heard yes, mine,

Property of A. M. Pace, 1922.

all, He's mine af - ter all; Praise His
af - ter all, He's mine af - ter all; Praise, oh, praise His

rit.

name for - ev - er, He's mine af - ter all.
praise Him ev - er, I know He's mine

No. 55. BEALOTH. S. M. D.

1. I love Thy kingdom, Lord, The house of Thine a- bode; The Church our blest Re-
2. For her my tears shall fall; For her my pray'rs as-cend; To her my cares and
3. Jesus, Thou Friend divine, Our Sav-iour and our King, Thy hand from ev -'ry

deem-er saved With His own precious blood. I love Thy Church, O God, Her walls be-
toils be giv'n Till toils and cares shall end. Be - yond my highest joy I prize her
snare and foe Shall great deliv'rance bring. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on

fore Thee stand, Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And graven on Thy hand.
heav'n-ly ways, Her sweet communion, solemn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
shall be giv'n The brightest glories earth can yield, And brighter bliss of heav'n.

No. 56. JUST AS THE SUN WENT DOWN.

Arr. by Virgil O. Stamps. J. T. Ely.

1. Just at the close of the Mo - sa - ic age, Hissed by the wild rab - ble tongue, Wound-ed and bleed-ing up - on the cross,
2. Hang - ing be - tween the two thieves on the cross, Mocked by the mul - ti - tude there, Je - sus of Naz'-reth be - fore He died,
3. View the dear Sav-iour on Gol - go - tha's height, Suf - fer - ing great ag - o - ny, Will - ing - ly dy - ing for sin - ful men,

Je - sus of Naz'-reth hung; Oh, they pierced His dear side, Nailed His hands and His feet, With thorns they made Him a crown,
Of - fered for them a pray'r; "They know not what they do," To the Fa - ther He pray'd, Al - though up - on me they frown,
Set - ting their spir - its free, Oh, we ev - er should think of the price that He paid, And work for the heav - en - ly crown,

"Fa - ther forgive them" He cried and died, Just as the sun went down.
"Fa - ther forgive them" He cried and died, Just as the sun went down.
It was for us that He bled and died, Just as the sun went down.

Owned by Stamps and Ely, 1922.

JUST AS THE SUN WENT DOWN. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Just as the sun went down,..... Just as the sun went down,.....
at eve-ning went down, sun went down,

rit.

Fa-ther for-give them He cried and died, Just as the sun went down.

No. 57. GRACE IS KEEPING ME.

James Rowe. **J. H. Carr.**

1. Naught I fear the hordes of sin, Faith-ful I will be, For that I may
2. I can trust His love to guide, Tho' no path I see; Close to Him I
3. I shall see Him, by and by, Near the crys-tal sea; Sing His joy-ous

REFRAIN.

fight and win, Grace is keep-ing me.
shall a-bide, Grace is keep-ing me. Grace is keep-ing me,
praise on high, Grace is keep-ing me.

Grace is keep-ing me, I shall stand at His right hand, Grace is keeping me.

J. H. Carr, owner.

No. 58. IF I COULD HEAR MY MOTHER PRAY AGAIN.

James Rowe. **J. W. Vaughan.**

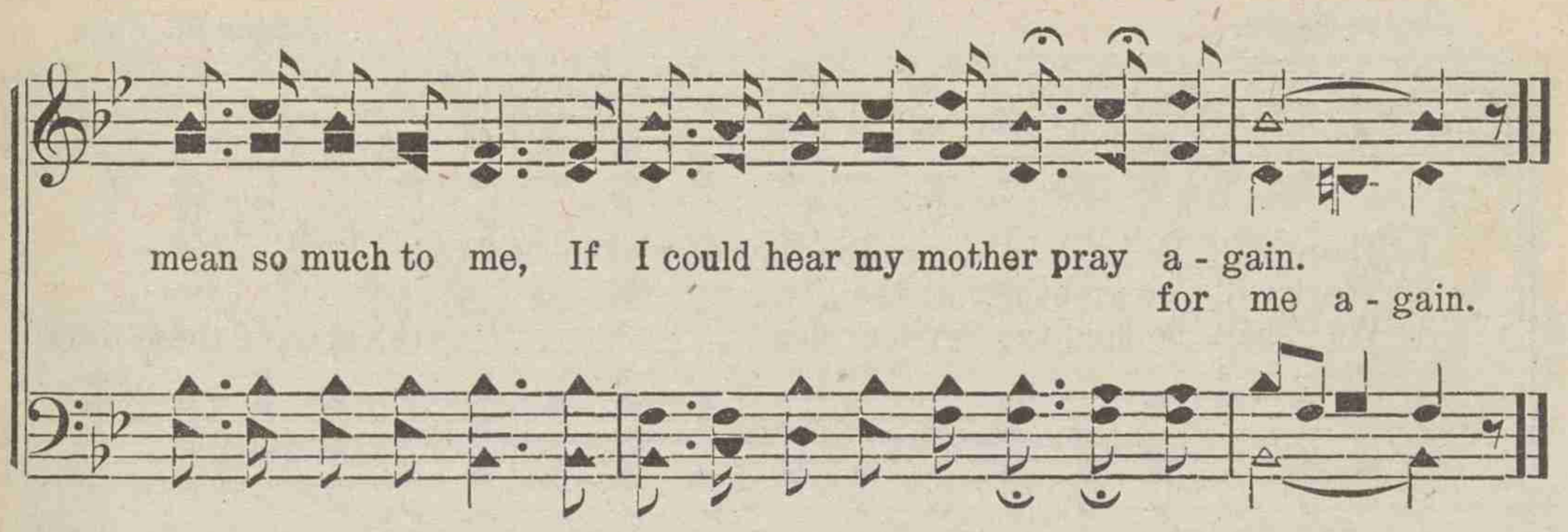
Slow, with feeling.

1. How sweet and hap - py seem those days of which I dream, When mem - o - ry re - calls them now and then! And with what rap-ture sweet my wea-ry heart would beat, If I could hear my mo - ther pray a - gain.
2. She used to pray that I on Je - sus would re - ly, And al - ways walk the shin-ing gos - pel way; So trust - ing still His love I seek that home a - bove; Where I shall meet my mo-ther, some glad day.
3. With - in the old home-place, her pa-tient,smil - ing face, Was al - ways spreading com-fort, hope and cheer; And when she used to sing to her e - ter - nal King, It was the songs the an-gels loved to hear.
4. Her work on earth is done, the life-crown has been won, And she is now at rest with Him a - bove; And some glad morn-ing, she I know will wel-come me To that e - ter - nal home of peace and love.

CHORUS.

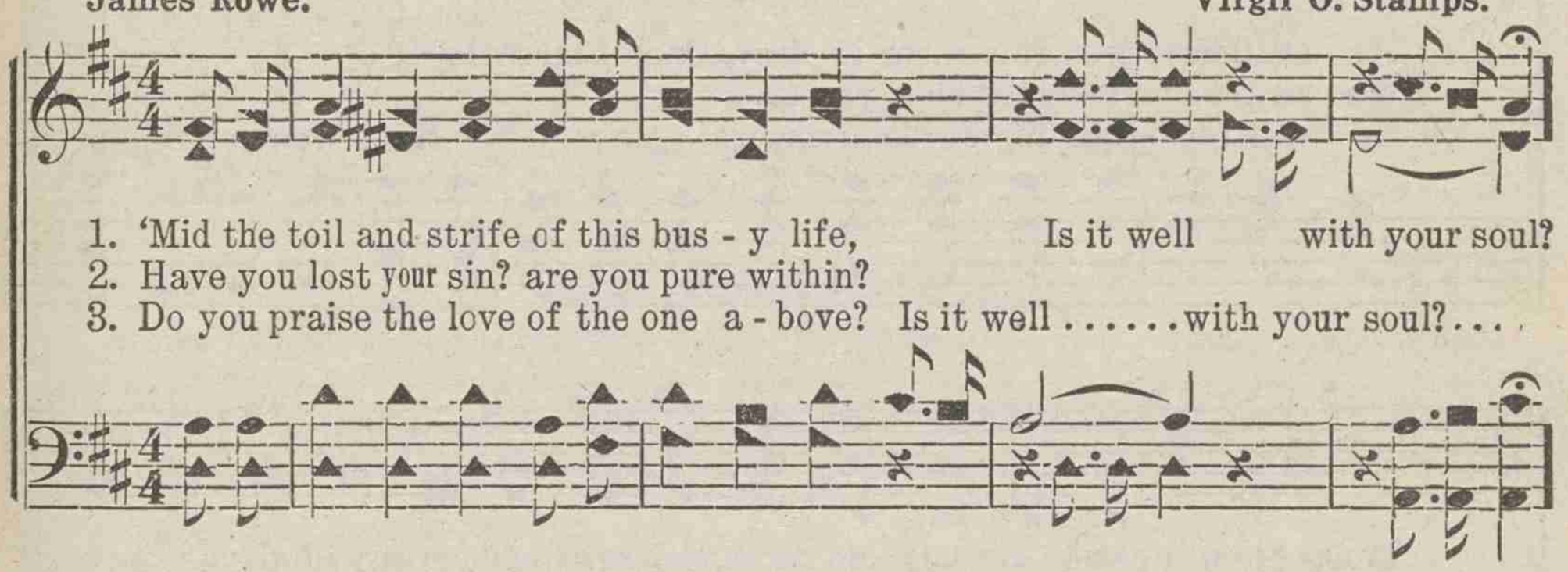
If I could hear my mo - ther pray a - gain, If I could on - ly hear
If I could on - ly If I could on - ly hear
hear her ten - der voice as then! So glad I'd be, 'twould
hap - py I should
hap - py I should be

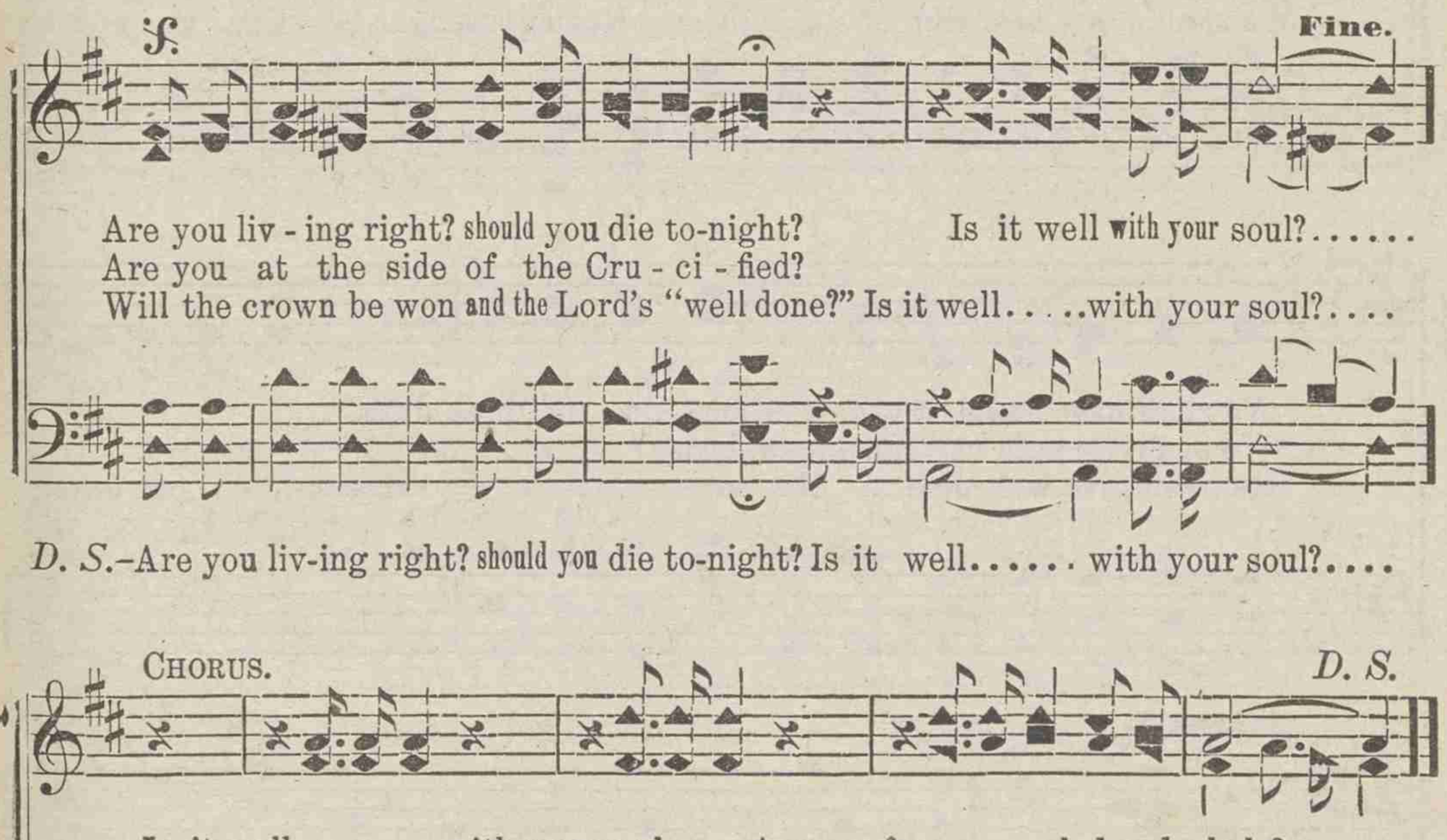
J. W. Vaughan, owner, 1922.



No. 59. IS IT WELL WITH YOUR SOUL?

James Rowe. Virgil O. Stamps.





Owned by Virgil O. Stamps, Jacksonville, Texas. 1922.

No. 60. ONE OF THESE DAYS.

James Rowe. Adger M. Pace.

1. There will be joy where ends the way, One of these days;
2. There will be greetings at the gate,
3. We shall be-hold the Sav-iour dear, yes, one of these days,

We shall have won this earth-ly fray, One of these days;
We shall have reached that blest es - tate,
He will be speak-ing words of cheer these won-der-ful days;

Trou - ble will come to us no more, Sor-rows and cares will all be o'er,
Un - der that bright ce - les - tial dome, Nev-er a - gain from God to roam,
We shall a - dore Him on His throne, Having de-light be - fore un-known,

We shall have reached the oth - er shore, One of these days.
We shall be safe at "Home, sweet home,"
He will give wel-come to His own, these glo - ri-ous days.

REFRAIN.

One of these days, One of these
One of these won - der - ful days,

James D. Vaughan, owner, 1922.

days, Trou-bles and sor - rows will be past,
One of these glo - ri - ous days, We shall be safe and home at last,

1 One of these days,
2 One of these days.
yes, one of these days, yes, one of these days.

No. 61. GATHERING BUDS.

James Rowe. Theme suggested by W. W. Bates. **James D. Vaughan.**

1. Je - sus has tak - en a beau-ti - ful bud, Out of our garden of love,
2. Full blooming flow-ers a - lone will not do, Some must be young and un-grown;
3. Fa - thers and mothers, weep not or be sad, Still on the Sav-iour re - ly;
4. Blooming in beau - ty in heav-en they are, Blooming for you and for me;

FINE.

Borne it a - way to the cit - y of God, Home of the an-gels a - bove.
So the frail buds He is gath-er - ing, too, Beau-ti - ful gems of His throne.
You shall be-hold them a - gain, and be glad, Beau-ti - ful flow-ers on high.
Fol - low the Lord, tho' the cit - y be far, Till our bright blossoms we see.

D. S.—Je - sus is gath-er - ing, day af - ter day, Buds for the pal-ace of heav'n.

CHORUS. *D. S.*

Gath-er - ing buds, gath-er - ing buds. Won-der-ful care will be giv'n;

James D. Vaughan, owner, 1921.

No. 62.

REJOICE AND SING.

E. E. Hewitt. C. C. Stafford.

1. Re - joice and sing, the Lord is King, Let all the earth be glad;
2. Re - joice and sing, the Lord is King, Life's bat - tle we shall win;
3. Re - joice and sing, the Lord is King, En-throned in light a - bove;

His sav - ing pow'r in ev - 'ry hour, Brings com - fort to the sad;
His lift - ed cross, thro' gain and loss, Will tri - umph o - ver sin;
When tem-pests roll, the trust - ing soul Finds ref - uge in His love;

His bound - less grace, in ev - 'ry place, Suf - fi - cient for our need,
His grace re-ceive, His word be - lieve, And cast a - way all fear;
The man-sions fair will He pre - pare, Where trib - u - la - tions cease;

Will keep and guide, and good pro - vide, And on to vic - t'ry lead.
No e - vil foe can o - ver-throw The camp that God is near.
There shall we rest thro' a - ges blest, In ra - diant realms of peace.

FINE.

D. S.—Shall His be - liev - ing peo - ple bless, Re - joice! the Lord is King.

CHORUS.

Re - joice and sing! He rul - eth o - ver all;
Re - joice and sing!

C. C. Stafford, owner, Oneonta, Ala., 1922.

Press on, in Him, O - be - dient to His call;
Press on, in Him,

D. S.

Re - joice and sing! His truth and right-eous - ness
Re - joice and sing!

No 63. JESUS, HEAR MY PRAYER.

Walter A. Smith. C. C. Stafford.

1. When cares of life op - press the soul, When bil-lows dark a - cross it roll,
2. When sin - ful tho'ts surge thro' my brain, And leave behind their scar-let stain,
3. When Fa-ther Time, with sic - kle keen, Has bronzed the fields of deepest green,

rit. *p* FINE.

When all but God seems in con-trol, Je - sus think of me!
A trib - ute to the temp-ter's gain, Je - sus pit - y me!
When thin the mists that in - ter-vene, Je - sus in - ter - cede!

D. S.—And so I cast on Him my care, Je - sus hear my pray'r.

CHORUS. D. S.

I know my Sav - iour yearns to share The bur-dens I am called to bear,

C. C. Stafford, owner, 1922.

No. 64. THE RAINBOW OF PROMISE.

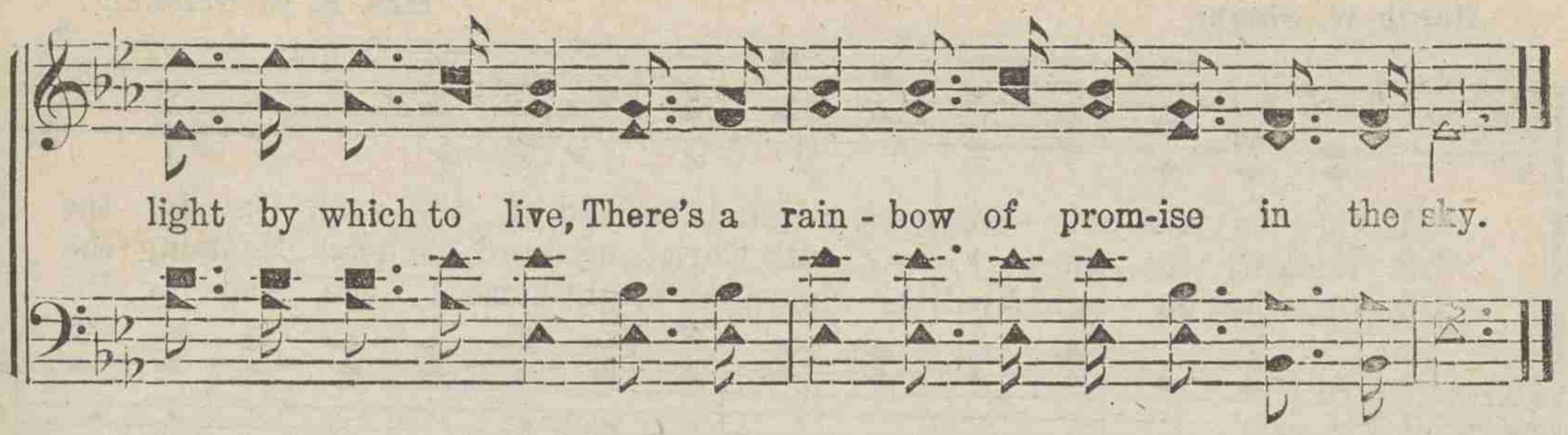
James Rowe. James D. Vaughan.

1. When the storms of life are sweeping and the waves of trou-ble roll, And in shad-ows deep we trem-ble, doubt, and sigh, There is noth-ing to be fear-ing, for to cheer the ransomed soul, There's a rain-bow of promise in the sky.
2. Al - ways when our bur-dens bend us and the way is ver - y dim, And we seem to have no friends or help - ers nigh, If we will but look to Je - sus we shall find a friend in Him; There's a rain-bow of promise in the sky.
3. What - so - ev - er may be - tide us in this wil - der-ness of strife, We may mas - ter ev - 'ry tri - al, if we try; For the One who died to save us and to give e - ter - nal life Keeps a rain-bow of promise in the sky.
4. O ye weak and sad and wea - ry, trust the Lord and look a-bove, For there is a pre-cious Help-er ev - er nigh; He is wait - ing now to save you by the pow - er of His love; There's a rain-bow of promise in the sky.

CHORUS.

There's a rain-bow of promise in the sky, ... For the soul that on Je - sus doth re - ly; Cheer a - mid the atorm to give, hope and in the sky, doth re - ly;

James D. Vaughan, owner, 1922.



No. 65. KEEP MY HAND IN THINE.

James Rowe. G. Kieffer Vaughan.



G. Kieffer Vaughan, owner, 1921.

No. 66. MARCHING ALONG.

Hauta W. Sloan. **Mrs. R. N. Grisham.**

1. On to the shin - ing goal, bright homeland of the soul, On to the
2. Walking the glo - ry way, with Christ, my Lord, each day, Near-ing the
3. Oh, what de - light 'twill be when that bright home I see, And my Re-

place of pleasures rare; Up to the land of dawn, where many friends have gone,
land of fade-less morn; Soon will the gates of light make glad my wea-ry sight,
deem-er dear I meet; Tri - als will all be past, rest will be mine at last,

CHORUS.

Je - sus will guide me safe - ly there. Marching a - long,.....
Af - ter my tri - als have been borne.
Glo - ry and joy will be com-plete. Yes, marching a-long,

won-drous-ly blest,..... Prais-ing His love bound-less and
I'm won-drous-ly blest, so bound-less and

free; On-ward I go,..... seek - ing the
so free; yes, on - ward I go.

R. N. Grisham, owner, 1922.

MARCHING ALONG. Concluded.

rest..... Which He pre-pares yon - der for me.
the hav - en of rest up yon - der for me.

No. 67. SOME DAY WE'LL MEET AGAIN.

J. H. M. J. H. Mays.

1. 'Tis sad to part with friends we love, While here on earth we stay;
2. Our stay on earth can - not be long, Our jour - ney soon is o'er;
3. If we but do the Mas - ter's will, Un - til this life is past,

But, bless - ed tho't that comes to all, We'll meet a - gain some day.
But all the good shall meet a - gain, On Ca-naan's peace-ful shore.
Then we shall meet a - gain some day, And wear a crown at last.

REFRAIN.

Some day,..... sweet day,..... We'll meet a - gain some day; .....
sweet day, We'll meet a - gain, some day;

Some day,..... sweet day,..... We'll meet a - gain some day.....
sweet day, We'll meet a - gain, some day.

No 68. THE OLD, OLD STORY.

N. W. Allphin. Ernest Rippetoe.

1. The old, old sto - ry, The sto - ry of the cross, How God in
2. The old, old sto - ry, The sweet-est ev - er told, En - treats the
3. The old, old sto - ry, So old, yet ev - er new, Can soothe and

mer - cy, To save the world from loss, Here as a ran - som, Did
wand'rers To come back to the fold, Where safe from tem-pests And
com - fort, As noth - ing else can do; Oh, sin - ner, hark - en, Its

give His on - ly Son, That thru His dy - ing Sal - va-tion might be won.
dan-gers they may be, And safe - ly sheltered Thru all e - ter - ni - ty.
mandates to o - bey, And it will lead you In - to the liv - ing way.

CHORUS.

The old, (old) sto - ry of God's (great) glo - ry, We'll keep (on)

tell - ing to earth's un-num-bered throng, With hopes (grown) fonder, some

J. H. Carr and E. Rippetoe, owners. 1922.

THE OLD, OLD STORY. Concluded.



No. 69. HIS LOVE IS NOW MY SONG.

J. M. Henson. T. C. Williams.



REFRAIN.



T. C. Williams, owner.

No. 70. I HAVE A FRIEND.

Mrs. T. B. Jones. T. B. Jones.

1. I have a Friend, al - ways near me each day, He is guid - ing my
2. This Friend is Je - sus, and He is my Light, Al - ways keep-ing my
3. Je - sus my Friend, keeps me wear - ing a smile, And in Him I re -

feet all the way.....
path-way so bright:....
joice all the while;.....

Show - ing the path-way in which I should go,
Caus-ing my soul to re-joice in His love
Nev - er have I an - y cause a be sad

CHORUS.

As I trav - el a - long here be-low....
All the way to the homeland a - bove....
For this Friend keeps me happy and glad.....

He is my Light
He's the Light that's shining,

He's the Light that's shining

shin - ing to - day,

Help - ing me sing,
Helps to keep me sing - ing,

ev - 'ry day, 'tis shin-ing, Help - ing me to glad - ly

sing all the way,

He keeps me cheer - y, And I

sing my way to heav - en,

T. B. Jones, owner, Chesnee, S. C., 1922.

I HAVE A FRIEND. Concluded.

nev - er grow wea - ry, For - ev - er with Him I shall stay.....

No. 71. ON THE GLORY MORNING.

James Rowe. J. W. Vaughan.

1. O the rap-ture that will come to the pilgrims gathered home, On (yes, on)
2. We shall see the an-gels fair bowed before the Sav-iour there, On (yes, on)
3. Christ the Lamb of Cal - va - ry will be close to you and me, On (yes, on)

the glo - ry morn-ing! It will be re - un - ion sweet, when our dear ones
the glo - ry morn-ing! Clad in gar-ments snow-y white all the saved will
the glo - ry morn-ing! We shall see His bless-ed smile rest - ing on us

D. S.—What ho - san - nas we shall raise in our great Re -

FINE. REFRAIN.

there we meet, On (yes, on) the glo-ry morning. When..... the glo - ry
be in sight, On (yes, on) the glo-ry morning.
all the while, On (yes, on) the glo-ry morning. When, O when the hap-py

deemer's praise, On..... the glo-ry morning.

D. S.

morn - ing Is..... our souls a - dorn - ing!
glo-ry peaceful morning, Is, yes, is our hap-py souls with love a-dorn-ing,

J. W. Vaughan, owner, 1922.

No. 72. BETTER THAN GOLD.

James Rowe. Virgil O. Stamps.

1. Earth may give won - der-ful rich - es and fame If to the temp - ter our
2. Oh, in the strug-gle for rich - es be - low, Wor-ries op - press us and
3. Tho' all the world by our toil we might gain, Noth-ing at last we should

spir-its are sold; But, if we work in the Blessed One's name, He will give
cares nev-er cease; But if we work for the Mas-ter, we know, We shall have
car - ry a - way; But the dear Sav-iour gives what will re-main, Blessing our

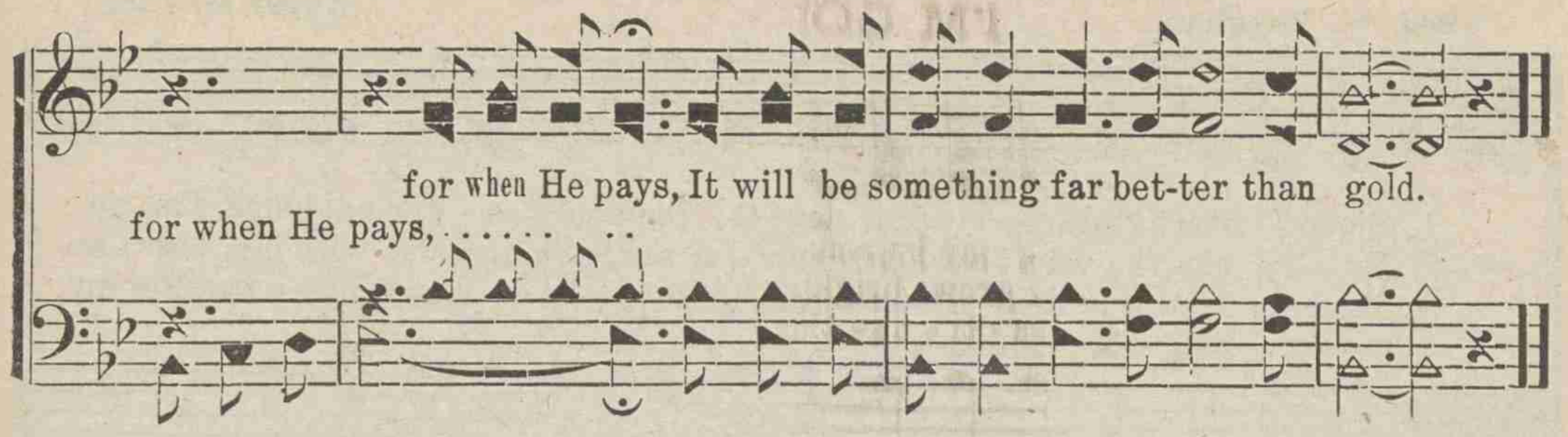
CHORUS.

some-thing far bet - ter than gold. Bet - ter than gold,
hap - pi - ness, com-fort and peace.
souls through an un - end - ing day. Bet - ter than gold, ...

bet-ter than gold, Je-sus gives more
bet-ter than gold, ... Je - sus gives more, ... than can
than can ev - er be told, Give Him your days,
ev - er be told, ... Give Him your days, ...

Virgil O. Stamps, owner, 1922.

BETTER THAN GOLD. Concluded.



No. 73. WHO WILL SING FOR ME?

Written in memory of Vallie Shipley who departed this life November 21st, 1918.

J. T. E. J. T. Ely.



Owned by Stamps and Ely, 1922.

No. 74.

I'M GOING ON.

Chas. W. Vaughan. Adger M. Pace.

1. Since I start - ed on my jour-ney to the soul's e - ter-nal home, I'm so hap - py for my bur-dens all are gone; I am anchored to my Sav-iour
2. Ev - 'ry day the way grows brighter, for my Saviour walks with me, There's no oth - er who so much for me has done; As we jour-ney on to-geth - er
3. Heav-en is my des - ti - na - tion, there are loved ones waiting there For my com-ing when the glo - ry-day shall dawn; I am on my way to meet them,

and have no de - sire to roam; He is with me, bless His name! I'm go - ing on.
more of heav-en I can see; There is glo - ry in my soul, I'm go - ing on.
their e - ter - nal joy to share; Glo-ry, hal - le - lu - jah! yes, I'm go - ing on.

REFRAIN.

Go - ing on,..... I'm go - ing on,
I'm go - ing on, yes, go - ing on,
With my sins..... for - ev - er gone;
My ma - ny sins for - ev - er gone;

Owned by A. M. Pace and Chas. W. Vaughan, 1922.

I'M GOING ON. Concluded.

To the land..... of fade - less dawn,
the bless-ed land of fade - less dawn,

Praise the Lord,..... ... I'm go - ing on.
O bless His name, I'm go - ing on.

No. 75. I SHALL REACH HOME.

James Rowe. **Howard E. Smith.**

Solo or Quartet.

1. Foes may be - tide me, Dark - ness may hide me, Christ is be-
2. Storms may af - fright me, Dear ones may slight me, Sin try to
3. Bur - dens may bend me, Grief oft - times rend me, Strength He will
4. Heav - en is near - ing, Clouds dis - ap - pear - ing, An - gels are

CHORUS.

side me; I shall reach home.
blight me; I shall reach home. He will not grieve me,
lend me; I shall reach home.
cheer - ing; I shall reach home.

Slight or de - ceive me; He will not leave me; I shall reach home.

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No. 76. IF WE LET THE SAVIOUR LEAD US.

James Rowe. R. N. Grisham.

1. We shall have no grief or care that our souls will fail to bear. From His pres-ence we shall nev - er, nev - er stray, We shall al-ways have a song to up -
2. We shall fight with cour - age true and our du - ty al - ways do, And shall win un - fad - ing hon - or in the fray, Keep the standard waving high, for His
3. Safe - ly tri - als will be passed, we shall reach our home at last, And be - hold the glo - ry of the bet - ter day, We shall dwell with Him a-bove. ev - er

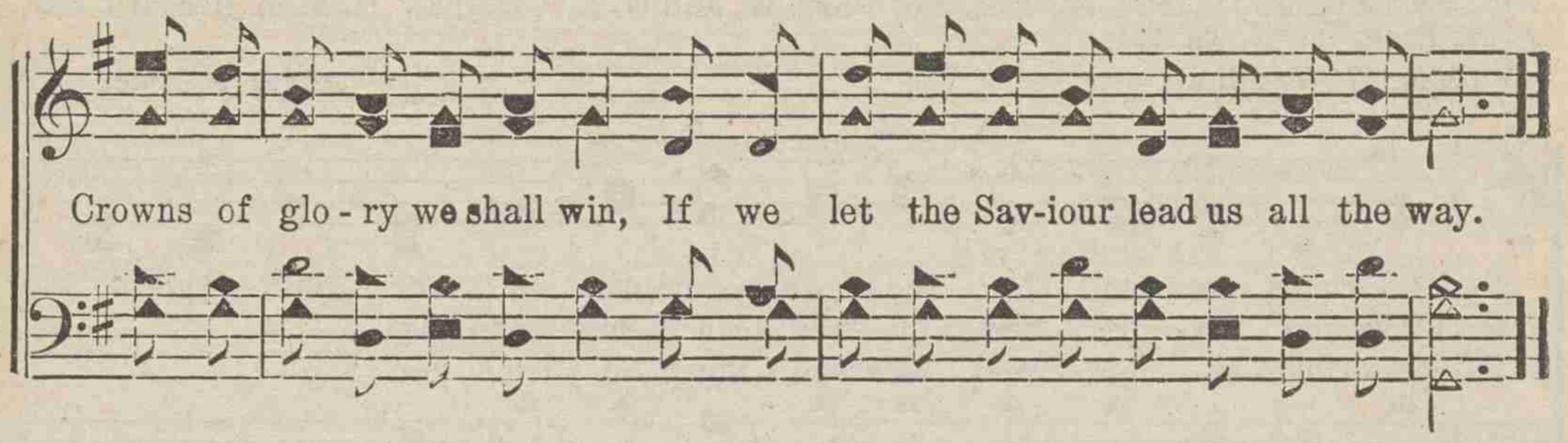
lift a - mid the throng, If we let the Sav-iour lead us all the way.
glo - ry in the sky, If we let the Sav-iour lead us all the way.
hap - py in His love, If we let the Sav-iour lead us all the way.

CHORUS.

All the way, all the way, He will
yes, all of the way, the Sav-iour will lead,
lead us, safe - ly lead us ev - 'ry day; We shall nev - er yield to sin,

R. N. Grisham, owner, 1922.

IF WE LET THE SAVIOUR LEAD US. Concluded.



No. 77. WAITING AT THE GATE.

JAMES ROWE. HOWARD E. SMITH.

DUET. *May be sung by two ladies, two gentlemen, or lady and gentleman.*



CHORUS.

No. 78. LOOKING BEYOND.

Theme suggested while waiting for ferry boat to cross the Tennessee river, at Section, Ala., by Vaughan Quartet, composed of Chas. W. and G. K. Vaughan, Hilman Barnard and A. M. Pace, April, 29, 1921.

Chas. W. Vaughan. **Adger M. Pace.**

1. Of - times we stand on the shore of death's riv - er, Look - ing be -
2. View - ing the glo - ries of heav - en im - mor - tal,
3. Some-time as now we'll be stand - ing no lon - ger

yond,..... we're look-ing be - yond.....
Looking, yes, look-ing be-yond, Looking, yes, looking be-yond;

In - to the land where the saved dwell for-ev - er; Looking be - yond,.....
We see our loved ones pass in at the por - tal;
We'll be at home where our love will grow stronger, Looking, yes, looking beyond,

REFRAIN.

we're look-ing be - yond..... We stand on the shore.....
yes, looking beyond, Oft-en we stand on the shore

while loved ones pass o'er, Look-ing be-yond.....
Loved ones to glo - ry pass o'er, Long-ing-ly look-ing beyond,

Owned by A. M. Pace, and Chas. W. Vaughan, 1922.

LOOKING BEYOND. Concluded.

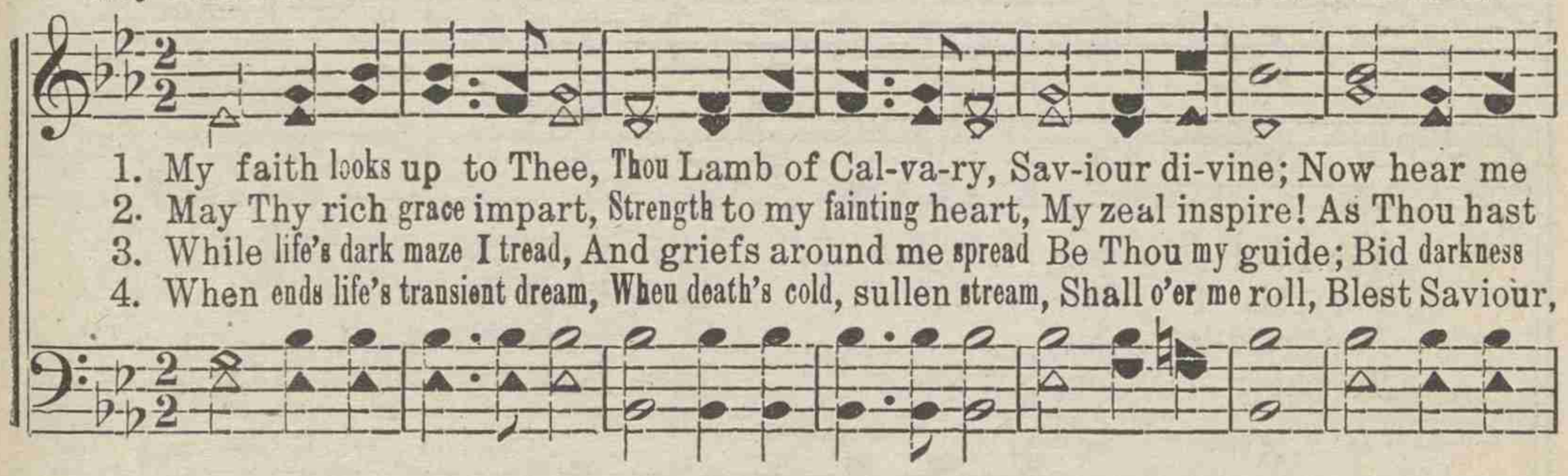






No. 79. OLIVET.

Ray Palmer. **Lowell Mason.**





No. 80, LOVE LEADS THE WAY.

James Rowe. Frank H. Stamps.

1. How sweet the thought..... that oft is mine,.....
2. Some-times the path..... I fail to see,.....
3. Some day my soul..... will reach the gate .....
4. The path may be..... both hard and long,.....

Since I was saved..... by grace di - vine;.....
Some-times my cares..... are bend - ing me,.....
Where with a smile..... my Lord will wait;.....
But al - ways I..... shall have a song.....

What-e'er be - falls,..... by night or day,.....
But still I trust..... and watch and pray,.....
Yes, I shall see..... His face some day,..... .....
And at my side..... my Lord will stay,.....

The Lord is near,..... Love leads the way.....
For this I know;..... Love leads the way.....
For guid-ing me,..... Love leads the way.....
To cheer me on,..... Love leads the way.....

CHORUS. *Faster.*

Love leads the way..... So all is well.....
Love leads the way, So all is well

Frank H. Stamps owner, 1922.



No. 81. BOYLSTON.

BENJAMIN BEDDOME. LOWELL MASON.



No. 82. WHAT GLORY IS MINE!

James Rowe. H. G. Shirey.

1. While work-ing for Je - sus the heav - en - ly dove, While lay - ing up
2. As - sured that in spir - it He walks at my side, And shares all the
3. As - sured that a man - sion is wait ing for me, And that in His

treasures e - ter - nal a - bove, Up - held by His grace and most mar-vel - ous
tri - als and cares that be - tide, As-sured that His love will for - ev - er a -
glo - ry my King I shall see, And that thro' the a - ges with Him I shall

CHORUS.

love, What won-der - ful glo - ry is mine..... What glo - ry is
bide, What won-der - ful glo - ry is mine.....
be, What won-der - ful glo - ry is mine..... What glo - ry is mine,

mine..... thro' my Sav - - iour and King,..... Whose
glo - ry is mine, Sav - iour di - vine, my Sav-iour and King, Whose

bid - ding I do..... and whose prais - es I
bid-ding I do, will - ing - ly do, prais-es I sing,.....

James D. Vaughan, owner, 1922.

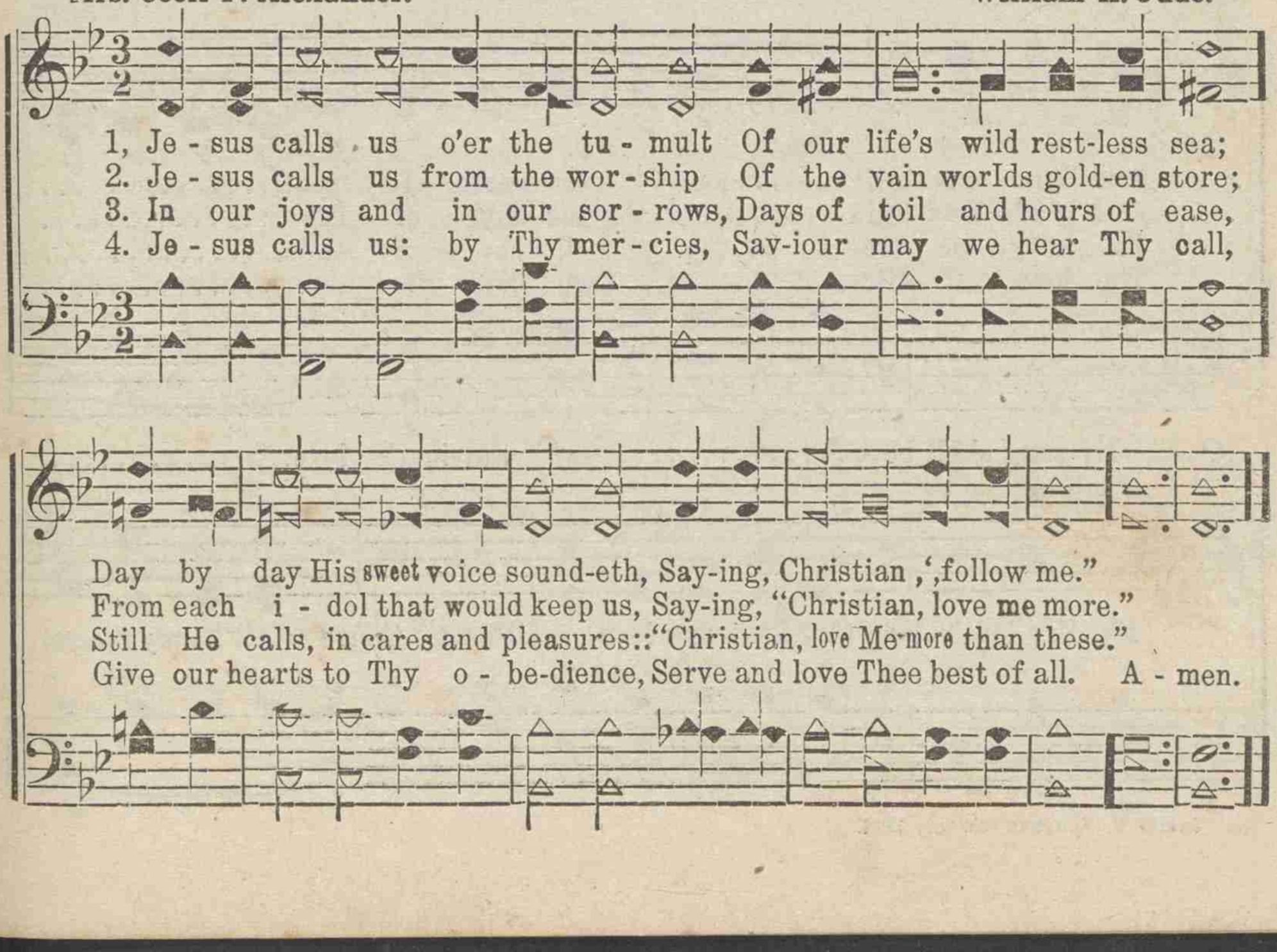
WHAT GLORY IS MINE! Concluded.





No. 83. JESUS CALLS US.

Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander. William H. Jude.



No. 84. MY SAVIOUR'S LOVE.

James Rowe. L. A. Prine.

1. My Sav-iour's love..... has set me free,.....
2. My Sav-iour's love..... makes bright that road. .....
3. My Sav-iour's love..... my life en - folds,.....
4. My Sav-iour's love..... I shall ex - tol ... .

And now is all ..... the world to me; .....
That leads to His ..... di - vine a - bode;.....
Each day it cheers,..... each day up - holds;.....
For - ev - er with..... en - rap - tured soul;.....

It fills my soul..... with rap - ture sweet,.....
It cheers my soul..... in ev - 'ry strife,.....
And when the foe..... my heart as - sails,.....
In life, in death,..... my song shall be,.... .....

FINE.

And light - ens all..... the cares I meet.....
And glad - dens all..... the days of life.....
To keep me true..... it nev - er fails.....
The love of Him..... who died for me.....

D. S.—My song shall be..... my Sav-iour's love.....

CHORUS.

My Sav-iour's love (My Saviour's love) shall be my theme (shall be my theme)

James D. Vaughan, owner, 1922.

MY SAVIOUR'S LOVE. Concluded.



No 85. TWILIGHT IS STEALING.

A. S. Kieffer. B. C. Unseld.



By per of B. C. Unseld.

No. 86. I AM COMING HOME TODAY.

James Rowe. Adger M. Pace.

1. I have grown so wea - ry of the plea-sures that de - base, Now I turn to
2. Sin - ful plea-sures nev - er-more shall charm my trusting soul; I be-long to
3. O ye souls who wea - ry of the gloom-y vales of sin, Cry un - to my

Thee, dear Lord, oh, save me by Thy grace; Let me walk be - side Thee, in the
Thee, dear Lord, oh, take com-plete con-trol; Put Thine arms a-round me, lead me
Sav-iour, let His ho - ly spir - it in; Come and walk with Je - sus and a

sun-light of Thy face, I am com-ing home to - day.
safe-ly to the goal,
bet - ter life be - gin;

Oh, glo - ry Hal - le - lu - jah

CHORUS.

I ..... am com-ing home to - day, dear Lord, For Thou .....
I am com-ing home, For Thou hath me re -

..... my faint-ing spir - it hath restored, No more ..... in sin I
stored, No more in sin and shame I

Property of James D. Vaughan, 1922.

I AM COMING HOME TODAY. Concluded.

roam; ..... I..... can trust Thy
roam; no more I roam, oh, glo - ry, I can trust Thy love,

soul re-deem - ing love. And some ..... day I shall sing Thy
And some day I shall sing,

praise a-bove, For I..... am com-ing home.
I am com-ing home, I'm coming home. (I'm com-ing home.)

No. 87. JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL.

Chas. Wesley. S. B. Marsh.

Fine.

1. { Je - sus Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
   { While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem-pest still is high,
2. { Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help-less soul on Thee;
   { Leave, O leave me not a - lone, Still sup-port and com - fort me,
3. { Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;
   { Let the heal - ing streams a - bound, Make and keep me pure with - in.

D. C.—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.
Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

D. C.

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;
Thou of life the foun-tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;

No. 88

LOVE-LIGHT.

JAMES ROWE. B. C. UNSELD.

1. Love-light brightens all the way For children of the Lord; It gives us cour-age
2. In the hour of grief or pain It shines up-on our hearts, And till our gladness
3. Love-light always ours will be, Un - til we see His face; Un - til be-side the

ev - 'ry day To fight for life's re-ward. Ev - er-more it gleams and glows, And
comes a-gain Sweet comfort it im-parts. From the foe it shields our souls And
crys - tal sea We meet the "saved by grace;" Then with all the hap - py souls Of

CHORUS.

cheers us thro' the throng, And that is why His love is now our song.
keeps us pure and strong, And that is why His love is now our song. Love-light, love-light
that e-ter-nal throng, The light of love will always be our song.

Brightens all the way, Giv-ing peace and glad-ness Day by day. Love-light,

love-light From the heart above, Ho - ly light, precious light, The light of Je-sus' love.

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No. 89. HAPPY NEWS.

James Rowe. C. C. Stafford.

1. Christ the Lord is sav - ing all the lost from sin, Hap - py news,
2. He is free - ly shar - ing ev - 'ry load of care, Hap - py news,
3. He is lead - ing mil - lions on the gos - pel way, (oh!) Hap - py news, (yes,)

hap - py news, From the vales and by - ways souls are com - ing in,
hap - py news, If you have a bur - den you may leave it there;
hap - py news, And will lead them safe - ly - to the realms of day, (oh!)

CHORUS.

Hap - py, hap - py news..... . Let us tell and sing it ev - 'ry -
where we go, That the bless-ed Sav-iour all the lost may know; He is
mak - ing sin - ners just as white as snow; Oh, hap - py, hap-py news.
hap - py news.

C. C. Stafford, owner, Oneonta, Ala., 1922.

No. 90. A SONG OF FAITH.

Laurene Highfield. **C. C. Stafford.**

1. Clinging to the Rock of A - ges, Nothing need I fear, Trusting in His
2. Ha - py in the love of Je - sus Who is all in all, Knowing He will
3. Tell - ing of the grace that saved me, From the tempter's snare, Hop-ing that for

ten - der mer - cy Tho' the night be drear; Hop-ing when the skies are dark-est,
guide my footsteps, Lift me if I fall; Walk-ing in the path He set me,
me a mansion Waits in glo - ry fair; Sing-ing songs of joy and glad-ness,

Waiting for the day; Soon the Sun of Righteousness Will drive the
the light of day; Will
Holding fast His hand, Un - to Him I free - ly talk For He will
His mighty hand, For
When the sky is gray, Soon the Sun of Righteousness Will drive the
the sky is gray, Will

D. S.—Soon the Sun of Righteousness, will drive the
Will

FINE. CHORUS.

clouds a - way. Cling - ing, cling-ing to the mighty Rock of
drive the dreary clouds a - way.
un - - der - stand.
He will al-ways un - der-stand.
clouds a - way.
drive the dreary clouds a - way. Cling-ing, clinging,

clouds a - way.
drive the drear-y clouds a - way.

James D. Vaughan, owner, 1922.

A SONG OF FAITH. Concluded.

A - ges firm and sure,..... ... Rest - ing, rest-ing
So firm and sure, 'tis here I'm rest-ing, rest-ing,

in the strength that ev - er shall en - dure;
it shall en - dure; It will en-dure for - ev - er,

D. S.

Trust - ing, trusting in the dawning of God's great e - ter - nal day,
Trusting, trusting, great day,

No. 91. THUS FAR THE LORD.

Dr. LOWELL MASON.

1. Thus far the Lord has led me on; Thus far His pow'r prolongs my days;
2. Much of my time has run to waste, And I, perhaps, am near my home;
3. I lay my bod - y down to sleep; Peace is the pil-low for my head;

And ev-'ry evening shall make known Some fresh memorial of His grace.
But He forgives my fol-lies past; He gives me strength for days to come.
While well-appoint-ed an-gels keep Their watchful stations round my bed.

No. 92. FOUNTAIN OF LIFE AND LIGHT.

"For with Thee is the fountain of life; in Thy light shall we see light."—Ps. 36: 9.

J. D. V. James D. Vaughan.

1. Foun-tain of life and light, Scat-ter-ing shades of night, In - to the gloom and dark - ness come to - day; Let thy bright beams di - vine,
2. Glo - ri - ous Fount of light, Show us the truth and right, Shine in our hearts with might - y pow'r we pray; Ban-ish all doubt and sin,
3. In the clear gos - pel rays, Let us re - joice and praise, Walk-ing with Je - sus to the land of light; Soon we shall pass the gate,

On our dark path-way shine, Guid-ing us to the land so far a - way.
Ra-diant-ly shine with - in, Bring us at last to dwell with Thee for aye.
Where the redeemed a-wait, En - ter the home where nev-er com - eth night.

CHORUS.

Fountain of life,..... Fountain of light,..... Shine on our way,..... scat-ter-ing night;.... In Thy clear beams,..... marching a-way to - day, shades of night, In Thy clear beams,

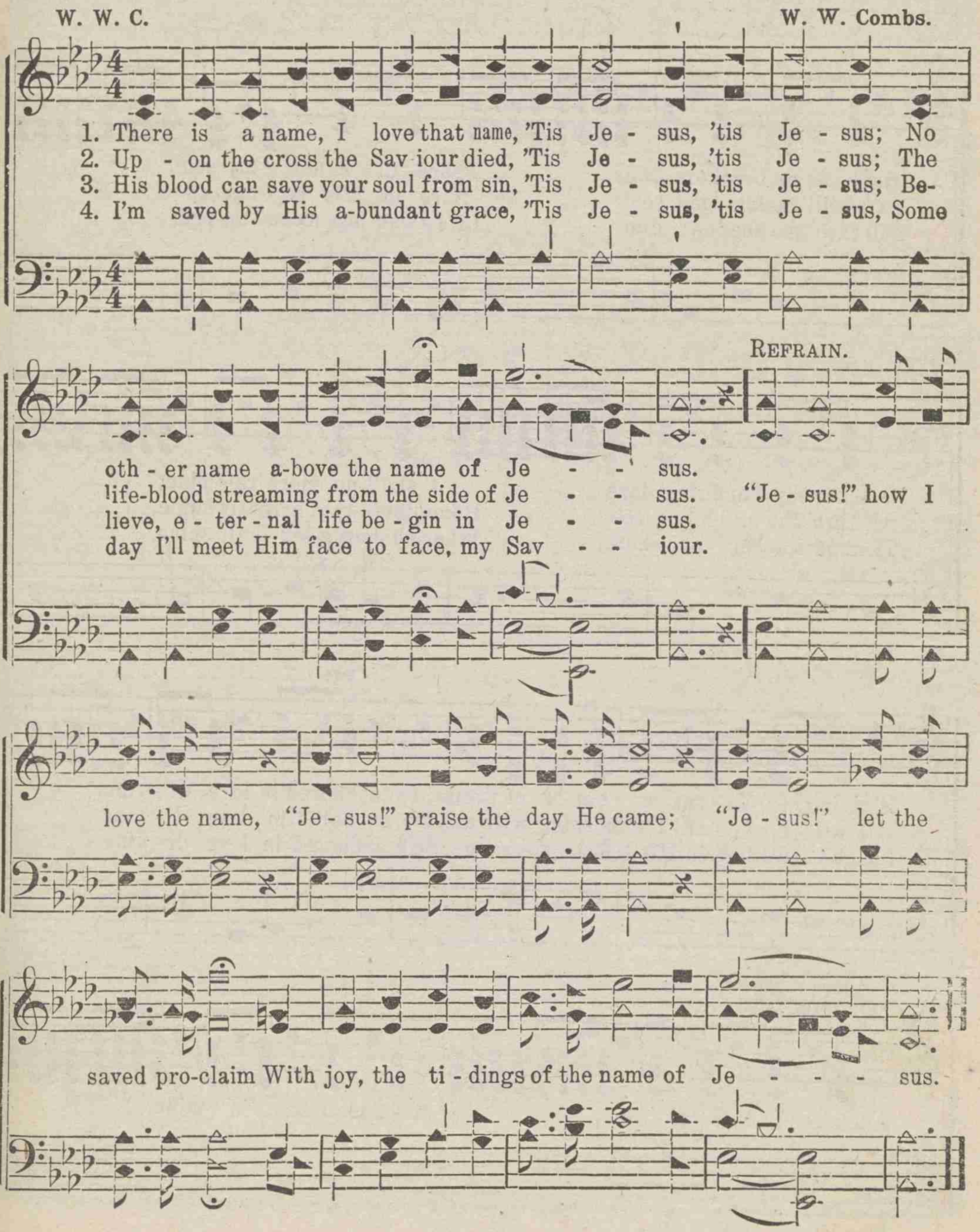
Fountain of life, Fountain of light,

James D. Vaughan, owner.



No. 93. JESUS.

W. W. C. W. W. Combs.



W. W. Combs, owner, 1922.

No. 94. ANCHORED IN LOVE DIVINE.

Rearranged expressly for V. O. Stamps, by A. M. Pace.

James Rowe. **Howard E. Smith.**

Bass Solo.

1. Fear-ing the storm no more, Dread-ing no rock or shoal,
2. Bil - lows may swell and roll, Fierce-ly the storm may beat,
3. Here I will rest with Him, Je - sus my Sav-iour dear,

Hear-ing no breakers roar, Peace-ful is now my soul.
Safe will remain my soul Here in His ref - uge sweet,
Till thro' the shadows dim Life's end-less morn ap-pear;

O - ver my wand'ring days I shall no more re - pine;
All thro' the night I see Homelights that brightly shine,
Then on the hap - py shore, Where homes e-ter - nal shine,

rit.

Sing-ing to Je - sus a car-ol of praise, I'm anchored in love di - vine.
All will be well till the morning with me, I'm anchored in love di - vine.
Songs I shall sing in His praise ev-er-more, Still anchored in love di - vine.

CHORUS.

Anchored in love di - vine, Je - sus at last is mine,

Copyright, 1914, by James D. Vaughan.

ANCHORED IN LOVE DIVINE. Concluded.

Allegretto. *rit.*

Wondrously blest in the hav - en of rest, Anchored in love di - vine.

Coda after last stanza. Andante.

I'm an - chored safe in love di - vine.

No. 95. "ALMOST PERSUADED."

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

1. "Al-most per-suad-ed" now to be - lieve; "Al-most per-suad-ed"
2. "Al-most per-suad-ed," come, come to-day; "Al-most per-suad-ed"
3. "Al-most per-suad-ed," harvest is past; "Al-most per-suad-ed"

Christ to re - ceive; Seems now your soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,
turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here; An - gels are
doom comes at last; "Al - most" can-not a - vail; "Almost," is

go Thy way, Some more con-ven-ient day On Thee I'll call."
ling' ring near; Pray'rs rise from hearts so dear; O wan-d'rer, come!
but to fail; Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail—"Al-most—but lost."

No. 96. LEGIONS OF THE KING.

James Rowe. Dee McWhorter.

1. On-ward, le-gions of the King, Tell-ing the sto - ry grand; ... Hap - py
2. On-ward, le-gions of the King, Je - sus will keep you true,.... You the
3. On-ward, le-gions of the King, Soon will the gates ap-pear; ... Soon the

praise to-geth - er sing O - ver the sin - ful land;.... On-ward, up-ward
tri - umph song shall sing, When you with earth are through; Mak-ing known re -
bells of home will ring, Fill - ing your hearts with cheer; Soon will those who

in the light, Seeking the bet-ter home,.... Sure that your faith will end in
deeming grace, Cheering the sad and lone,.... Mak-ing the world a bet - ter
watch and wait Give you a welcome sweet;.... Soon you shall en - ter at the

CHORUS.

sight, Nev - er from Je-sus roam..... On-ward legions of the Lord
place Till you have reached the throne.
gate, Sing-ing with joy com-plete..... Le-gions of

Win - ning the great, di - vine re - ward, Sing - ing His praise in
the great di - vine re - ward, His

Property of M. D. McWhorter, 1922.

glad ac-cord, On to the land a - bove;.. ..... Till you
praise in glad ac-cord, the bless-ed land a - bove;

meet Him face to face, Fol - low the Ho - ly Dove.....
meet Him face to face, blessed Ho - ly Dove

To that e - ter - nal rest - ing place Safe in His bound-less love.
To that rest-ing place,

No. 97. LOTTIE.

Philip Doddridge. **Wm. B. Bradbury.**

1. How gen - tle God's com-mands, How kind His pre-cepts are! Come,
2. Be - neath His watch-ful eye His saints se - cure - ly dwell; That
3. Why should this an-xious load Press down your wea - ry mind? Haste
4. His good-ness stands ap - proved, Un-changed from day to day; I'll

cast your bur - dens on the Lord, And trust His con - stant care.
hand that bears all na - ture up Will guide His chil - dren well.
to your heav'n - ly Fa-ther's throne, And sweet re - fresh - ment find.
drop my bur - den at His feet, And bear a song a - way.

No. 98. MAY I BE ONE.

James Rowe. **W. B. Walbert.**

Slowly.

1. May I be one ..... of those who try .....
2. May I be one ..... of those who cling .....
3. May I be one ..... of those whose hand .....
4. May I be one ..... of those who shall .....

To please the Lord ..... and King most high; .....
To thee the soul's ..... e - ter - nal King; .....
Shall press Thine own ..... in glo - ry land; .....
With an - gels crown ..... Thee Lord of all; .....

Of those who hear ..... the Lord's "well done," .....
And one of those ..... who saved by grace, ...
Of those who have ..... their ut - most done .....
Of those who shall ..... while a - ges run .....

In realms a - bove, ... may I be one .....
Shall look up - on ..... Thy match-less face .....
For Thee be - low, ... may I be one .....
A - dore Thy name, ... may I be one .....

REFRAIN.

May I be one of heav-en's throng .....
May I be one ..... of heav-en's throng

W. B. Walbert, owner, 1922.

That shall up - lift..... the tri - umph song;.....
That shall up - lift the tri-umph song;

Safe home at last,..... with tri - als done,.....
Safe home at last, with tri - als done,

Oh, bless - ed Lord,..... may I be one,..... ... ..
Oh, bless-ed Lord, may I be one.

No. 99. LABAN. S. M.

George Heath. Dr. Lowell Mason.

1. My soul, be on thy guard, Ten thou - sand foes a - rise;
2. O watch and fight and pray, The bat - tle ne'er give o'er;
3. Ne'er think the vic - t'ry won, Nor lay thine ar - mor down;
4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God;

The hosts of sin are press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
Re - new it bold - ly ev - 'ry day, And help di - vine im - plore.
Thy ar - duous work will not be done, Till thou ob - tain thy crown.
He'll take thee at thy part - ing breath To His di - vine a - bode.

No. 100. O MAKE A JOYFUL NOISE.

James Rowe. W. W. Combs.

1. O ye who fol - low Christ the Lamb of Cal - va - ry, In notes of
2. The ho - ly an - gels in the bliss - ful world a - bove A - dore and
3. The world and all there - in His might - y hand hath made And all the

joy your voic-es raise; . . . . Oh, hon - or Him whose blood from sin has made us
mag - ni - fy His name; . . . . With joy they sing of Je - sus and His matchless
countless worlds on high; . . . . And so His matchless glo - ry time shall fail to

CHORUS.

free, Ex - alt His name in praise. O make a joy - ful
love, His might - y pow'r pro - claim.
fade While count-less years go by. Make a joy - ful

noise, ... Let songs of joy a - bound; . . . . . All hum - bly
noise, ... Let - ting songs a - bound; . . . . .

gath - ered here be - fore Him, wor - ship and a - dore Him,
gath - ered here be - fore Him, wor - ship and a - dore Him,

W. W. Combs, owner, 1922.

Let His praise re - sound..... Oh, make a joy - ful noise....
re-sound. make a joy - ful noise....

Let prais-es swell and ring;..... Let end-less joy - ous praise be
Let His prais-es ring;..... Let His

swell - ing, His sal - va - tion tell - ing, Praise, oh, praise the King.
praise be swelling, His sal - va - tion tell-ing,

No. 101. AVON.

Anne Steele. **Hugh Wilson.**

1. Oh! could our tho'ts and wish - es fly A - bove these gloom-y shades,
2. There joys un - seen by mor - tal eyes, Or rea - son's fee - ble ray,
3. Lord, send a beam of light di - vine To guide our up - ward aim;
4. Then shall on faith's sub - lim - est wing Our ar - dent wish - es rise

To those bright worlds be-yond the sky, Which sor - row ne'er in - vades.
In ev - er-bloom - ing pros - pect rise, Un - con - scious of de - cay.
With one re - viv - ing touch of Thine, Our lan - guid hearts in - flame.
To those bright scenes where pleasures spring, Im - mor - tal in the skies.

No. 102. WALKING HOME WITH JESUS.

N. W. Allphin. L. B. Harris.

1. With Christ, my Lord. I'm dai-ly walk-ing, Yes, with my soul's e - ter - nal Friend;
2. What does it mean to walk with Je - sus? 'Tis more than trav-'ling as by sight;
3. My soul de-lights to walk with Je - sus, And share the full-ness of His grace;

To guide me safe - ly thro' my jour-ney, On Him I can de - pend.
It means that in my Lord I'm trust-ing, To guide my steps a - right.
And when my earth - ly course is end - ed, I'll see Him face to face.

CHORUS.

He goes be - fore me, And watch-es o'er me, As
Je - sus goes be - fore me, And He watch-es o'er me,

on my jour-ney, (on my way) I press a - long:..... He will ne'er for-
as up - on my jour-ney here I press a - long;

sake me, But safe-ly will take me To the
nev - er will He for - sake me, sure-ly, will safe-ly take me

L. B. Harris, owner. 1922.



No. 103. SWEET BY AND BY.

S. Fillmore Bennett. Joseph P. Webster.



No. 104. IF HE TAKES MY HAND.

Laurene Highfield. **Hilman Barnard.**

Solo or Duet.

1. Why days are dark ..... and tri - als come,..... I can - not tell..... nor un - der - stand,..... I on - ly trust..... my
2. When I have strayed..... far down the slope,..... From heights on which ..... I meant to stand,..... I know I can ..... re - longed..... for gold - en strand,..... With glad-ness I..... can
3. And when I reach ..... the cit - y fair,..... Up - on the God, and ask..... That He will take my hand. .....
gain my way,..... If God will take my hand.....
en - ter in..... If God will take my hand.....

CHORUS.

I ask my God..... to take my hand, ...
I ask my God to take my hand, to take my hand,
For He a - lone..... can un - der - stand,.....
For He a - lone can un - der - stand, can un - der - stand,

James D. Vaughan, owner, 1922.

IF HE TAKES MY HAND. Concluded.



Rit.



No. 105. PASS ME NOT.

"Whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved."

Fanny J. Crosby. **W. H. Doane.**



No. 106. 'TWILL BE GLORY OVER YONDER.

W. A. W. W. A. Waddell.

1. In this life we have our tri - als and temp-ta-tions hard to bear, But we still press on ward in the glo - ry way; And, when we have passed the portals
2. If we la - bor in the vineyard, if the message true is told, Till we reach the gates and shadows flee a- way, We shall wear a robe of beau - ty
3. When the work of life is end - ed and He calls His workers home, In His Fa-ther's house for ev-er-more to stay, For the ones who now are faithful
4. When the saved by grace are gathered in that blessed Summer-land, Sing-ing near the throne and all in white ar-ray; When we see Him in His beau - ty

of the cit - y glad and fair, 'Twill be glo - ry o - ver yon-der, on that day.
and a shining crown of gold;—'Twill be glo - ry o - ver yon-der, on that day.
and have no de-sire to roam, 'Twill be glo - ry o - ver yon-der, on that day.
standing there at His right hand, 'Twill be glo - ry o - ver yon-der, on that day.

REFRAIN

'Twill be glo - - ry o - ver yon - - der, For our earthly tri - als will have passed away;
'Twill be glo - ry, joy and glo - ry, Joy and glo - ry o - ver there, In the pres - - ence of the all a-way; In the presence so divine, sing-ing

W. A. Waddell, owner

'TWILL BE GLORY OVER YONDER. Concluded.



No. 107. TELLING HIS LOVE IN SONG.

Dedicated to A. G. Godley.

H. W. E. H. W. Elliott.

Not too fast.



CHORUS.

A. G. Godley, owner, 1922. By per.

No. 108. CARRY BLESSINGS.

James Rowe. J. H. Carr.

1. "Love ye one an - oth - er," is the Lord's command, Un - to those who love Him here be - low; Help the weak and wea - ry Thro' this pil-grim land,
2. There are those a-round us who are al - ways sad, There are those who wan - der day by day; Let us car - ry bless-ings that will make them glad,
3. Let our lives to oth - ers be a sto - ry sweet, Let our light be al - ways bright and clear; Show them how, by grace, the temp - ter we de - feat,
4. Let us car - ry bless - ings till shall end the strife, And we lay our earth - ly bur - dens down, That we may en - joy e - ter - nal hap - py life.

CHORUS.

Al - ways have a bless - ing to be - stow.
Let us to the lost ones show the way. Car - ry bless-ings, live the gos-pel
Lean-ing on the bless - ed Sav - iour dear.
Yon-der, where the true re - ceive the crown.

sto - ry, Let the Sav-iour's glo - ry be your aim; All the way from earth to realms of glo - ry, Car - ry bless - ings in the Mas-ter's arms.

J. H. Carr, owner.

No. 109. WILL YOU MEET ME YONDER?

James Rowe. James M. Garrett.

1. When this life is end - ed, and your soul is free, From the bur-den that you bear,
2. When the foe is beat - en and the flag is furled, And your ar-mor laid a - side,
3. When the ransomed gather on the gold-en shore, Having glo - ry crowns to wear,

Shall we meet in heav-en? will you sing with me, With the an-gels o - ver there?
Will you meet me yon-der, in that hap-py world, Where the soul is sat - is - fied?
To ex - tol the Saviour, whom their souls a-dore, Will you surely meet me there?

REFRAIN.

Will you meet me,..... meet me yon - der,.....
Will you meet me, meet me yon - der,

Where the saints and an - gels sing? Will you meet me .....
Will you meet me

there in glo - ry..... In the pal - ace of the King?
yes, in glo - ry,

James M. Garrett, owner.

No. 110.

JEWELS.

James Rowe. Adger M. Pace.

1. For the Mas - ter's ev - er - last - ing glo - ry Work - ing day by
2. There are ma - ny pre-cious jew - els hid - den In the vales of
3. By and by the jew - els that we gath - er For the One we

day; (by day;) We re - peat sal - va-tion's hap - py sto - ry
night; (of night;) So we seek them, as we have been bid - den,
love, (we love,) Shin - ing near the throne of God, the Fa - ther,

In the gos - pel way; (bright way;) Fear-ing not the storms that may as-
With the gos - pel light; (bright light;) Some we know that we shall gath-er
We shall see a - bove; (a - bove;) Where the saints and an - gels sing the

sail us, Nor the temp-ter's frown, (his frown,) We will gath - er
nev - er, In the low - lands dim; (so dim;) Some we find that
sto - ry, At our fi - nal goal, (bright goal,) These bright gems will

Property of A. M. Pace, 1922.

JEWELS. Concluded.

CHORUS

till our pow - ers fail us, Jew - els for His crown.
will be bright for - ev - er, Glo - ri - fy - ing Him.
be our joy and glo - ry While the a - ges roll. Gath - er - ing

jew - els, jew - els, pre-cious jew-els, Try-ing brave-ly to be bring-ing
jew - els, the pre-cious jew-els, Try-ing to bring

Dai - ly to our great Re-deem-er, Je - sus, our e - ter - nal King;
Dai - ly to our Re - deem-er, Je - sus, our King;

Jew - els that will give Him hon-or, End-less glo - ry and renown, bright
Jew - els to give Him hon - or, Glo - ry, re - nown,

Jew - els that will shine for - ev - er, Gems for His e - ter - nal crown,
Jew - els to shine for - ev - er, Gems for His crown.

No. 111. THE ROSE OF LIFE.

Coleman D. Nichols. **Virgil O. Stamps.**

1. The rose and thorn ex-ist to - geth-er, And mixed with bit-ter is the sweet;
2. Then let the rose bloom on for - ev - er To bless the mil-lions yet un - born;
3. And still the rose of life is blooming, And blooming all a - long the road,
4. If we are al-ways keen-ly care-ful, We miss the thorn and get the rose;

And pain and death are present ev - er Which ev-'ry-bod - y here must meet,
Let faith in God be weakened nev-er Whene'er we tread up - on the thorn;
'Tis all the home-ward path per - fum-ing To that e - ter - nal blest a - bode;
But if we are not true and pray'rful The thorn will cause us end-less woes.

Both fear and sor-row crowd up - on us, As we pass down life's wea-ry way;
And let our lives grow ful - ler, sweet-er, Just like the rose from day to day;
And still the Father's hand is guid - ing, And still we have the light of morn,
So let us all be true to du - ty Till dawn for us the bless-ed morn,

But God the Fa - ther is a - bove us, To lead us to e - ter - nal day.
And let our love be-come com - plet-er, While Christ the Master leads the way.
That when the storms are us be - tid - ing We may a - void the cru - el thorn.
That we may have the ros - es' beau - ty With-out the pois-on of the thorn.

Virgil O. Stamps, Jacksonville, Texas, owner, 1922.

THE ROSE OF LIFE. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Rose, bloom, bloom on, day shall,
Then let the rose bloom on ..... Un - til the day shall

shall dawn, When we shall see our bless - ed Sav - iour, No more in
dawn.....

sin and doubt to roam.... show each
Oh let it show each

each day gos - pel bright way, Just what we
day..... a - long the gos - pel way,.....

shall en - joy for - ev - er, When we have reached our bless - ed home.

No. 112. SINGING 'ROUND THE THRONE.

James Rowe. James D. Vaughan.

Introduction.

1. When earth - ly life is end - ed and I reach the oth - er shore,
2. When tri - als all are o - ver and my bur - den is laid down,
3. With all the dear a - pos - tles, all the faith - ful of the Lord,

And I have seen the Sav - iour dear whose love I long have known,
And of this earth - ly wild - er - ness a - wea - ry I have grown,
With all whose love for - ev - er to the Mas - ter will be shown,

With all the saints and an - gels whose glad voic - es ev - er soar,
With face as fair as morn - ing, wear - ing life's e - ter - nal crown,
En - joy - ing thro' the a - ges the e - ter - nal, great re - ward,

I want to spend e - ter - ni - ty sing-ing 'round the throne.

James D. Vaughan, owner, 1922.

SINGING 'ROUND THE THRONE. Concluded.

p CHORUS. *f*

In that bless-ed home up yon-der, some sweet day I long to be Joy - ful - ly

sing-ing, sing-ing, Yes, sing-ing 'round the
sing-ing 'round the throne, sweetly sing-ing 'round the throne,

throne, With all the saints and an - gels there, and loved ones of my own,

Sing-ing, sing-ing, Yes, sing-ing
Sing-ing 'round the throne, glad - ly sing-ing 'round the throne,

Rit.

'round the throne, I want to spend e - ter - ni - ty, Sing-ing 'round the throne.

No. 113.

GO AND TELL.

W. W. C. W. W. Combs.

1. Go, tell to ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion, where-so - e'er they be,
2. Go, tell of Him who bore the cross up - on Mount Cal - va - ry:
3. If Je - sus has re-deem'd your soul, and you are freed from sin;

Of Je - sus and His full sal - va - tion, how it makes men - free,
Who came to seek and save the lost and set the sin - ner free;
Go tell the lost that you are whole and pur - i - fied with - in,

Go, tell to ev - 'ry one the sto - ry of the man - ger babe, so
Go, tell of the a - tone-ment made for all the sin up - on Him
Go, tell in deed, go tell in sing - ing, tell by tithes un - to Him

ho - ly, How He left His home in glo - ry; Go, and tell.
laid, Go tell the ran - som price He paid; O,
bring-ing Keep the gos - pel sto - ry ring - ing; Chris-tian, go and tell.

CHORUS.

O go, and tell the news with glad - ness,
and tell the news..... with glad-ness,

W. W. Combs, owner, 1922.

GO AND TELL. Concluded.



No. 114. THE GOSPEL TIDE IS ROLLING ON.

James Rowe. Adger M. Pace.

Introduction.

1. Peo - ple hear a - bout the pow - er of the Son of God Most High,
2. It is free - ing all the na - tions from the pow - er of the foe,
3. Christ, the Lord, shall reign for-ev - er here and in the world a - bove,

For the gos - pel tide is ev - er roll - ing on; (yes, roll - ing on;)
Oh, the gos - pel tide is ev - er roll - ing on; (yes, roll - ing on;)
For the gos - pel tide is ev - er roll - ing on; (yes, roll - ing on;)

Keep the prais - es of the Sav - iour ev - er swell - ing in the sky,
It is tell - ing of the foun-tain that is cleans- ing white as snow,
It is mak - ing known to sin - ners an e - ter - nal match-less love,

For the gos - pel tide is ev - er roll - ing on. (yes, roll - ing on.)
Yes, the gos - pel tide is ev - er roll - ing on. (yes, roll - ing on.)
Oh, the gos - pel tide is ev - er roll - ing on. (yes, roll - ing on.)

James D. Vaughan, owner, 1922.

THE GOSPEL TIDE IS ROLLING ON. Concluded.

CHORUS.



No. 115. O LORD, LEAD ON.

James Rowe. W. W. McGlamry.

1. O Lord, lead on Thine arm - y grand Till tri - als all have
2. Lead on a - gainst the hosts of sin, And spread Thine ho - ly
3. Be - fore us goes Thy bless - ed cross, Thy ban - ner waves a -
4. O Lord, lead on till life be past, And hard - ships all are

gone, (have gone;) That we may reach the bet - ter land, O
light: (Thy light;) That all the world Thy grace may win, Lead
bove; (a - bove;) The world and all there - in is dross Com -
o'er; (are o'er;) For we would see Thy face at last, Where

CHORUS.

Lord our King, lead on, and on. Lead on.....
on and make the whole world bright.
pared with Thine e - ter - nal love. Lead us on, Lord,
an - gels Thy great name a - dore. Lead

..... lead on,..... ..... As
lead us on, To the land of fade - less dawn,
on..... dawn;.....

Property of W. W. McGlamry, 1922.

O LORD, LEAD ON. Concluded.









No. 116.

WONDERFUL.

Virgil O. Stamps. Adger M. Pace.

1. All a-mazed, I think of Christ the Lord, Who came in a way be-fore unheard,
2. When I think of how He walked with men, Helping them the crown of life to win,
3. Won-der-ful! how could it ev - er be He should die to set the sin-ner free,

Yet 'twas promised in His ho - ly word, Oh, it is tru-ly won-der - ful.
How He broke the mighty bars of sin, Oh, it is tru-ly won-der - ful.
Con-quer death and grave for you and me? Oh, it is tru-ly won-der - ful.

All the wise men could not un - derstand Just how much His coming meant to man;
When I think of Je - sus cru - ci - fied, How up - on the cross He bled and died,
He is seat-ed now up - on His throne With the Fa-ther, and with Him a - lone

But by Him sal - va - tion had been planned, Oh, it in-deed is won - der -
So the law was ful - ly sat - is - fied, Oh, it in-deed is won - der -
In - ter - ced - ing for His loved and own, Oh, it in-deed is won - der -

REFRAIN.

Won - der -

ful.
ful.
ful. 'Tis won-der-ful, won-der-ful, oh it is won-der-ful, won - der-ful,

Won-der-ful that Je - sus gave Him-

won - der - ful,

Pace and Stamps, owners, 1922.

WONDERFUL. Concluded.

ful, won - der - ful,

self to ran-som me, Won-der-ful, I can - not un-der-stand how it could be;
died to ran-som me, won-der-ful, won-der-ful, Just how it could be,

Won - der - ful, won - der - ful, won - der - ful,
Won - der - ful,

Won-der-ful, but this I know, from sin He set me free; Oh, it is tru - ly
Won-der-ful, won-der-ful, set my spir - it free;

Won - der - ful, won - der - ful,
Won - - der - -

won-der-ful,
Won-der-ful that He could love a
Won-der-ful, won-der-ful,

Oh, hal - le - lu - jah, it is won - der - ful,

ful, won - der - ful,

sin-ner such as I, Wonder-ful that He prepares my mansion in the sky,
sin-ner such as I, Wonder-ful, won-der-ful, mansion in the sky,

Won - der - ful, won - der - ful, won - der - ful,
Won - der - ful,

Wonderful to know that I shall see Him by and by, Oh, it in-deed is won - der - ful.
won-der-ful, wonderful; with Him by and by,

won - der - ful, won - der - ful,

No. 117.

THE JUDGMENT

Adger M. Pace. Heb. 9-27. G. W. Bobo.

1. When the day of judg-ment shall be - gin to dawn, And the dead in
2. What will be your rec - ord in the book of life, When to you it
3. Make your prep - a - ra - tion, sin - ner, while you may, Give your life to

Christ, tri - umph-ant, shall a - rise, Will you be pre-pared to join that
shall be o - pened on that day? Will you join that num - ber at the
Je - sus now, why do you wait? Death is sure - ly com - ing, then the

hap - py throng, Prais-ing Christ, the Lord e - ter - nal, in the skies?
Lord's right hand, Or will you for ev - er - more be turned a - way?
judg-ment day, Oh, ac-cept His prom - ise now, be - fore too late.

CHORUS.

Oh, that day is com - ing e'er - long,
Oh, that aw - ful judg-ment day is com - ing e'er - long, 'tis com - ing,

Where will you stand on that aw - ful day? Will you
Where will you take your stand on that aw - ful judgment morning? Will you on that

James D. Vaughan and A. M. Pace, owners, 1922.

THE JUDGMENT. Concluded.

with the righteous then, take your stand or with the lost be turned a -
morning, with the righteous then,

rit *a tempo*

way?..... Oh, make prep - a -
Be turned a - way for - ev - er, Oh, my broth - er, make your prep - a -

ra - tlon to - day, When He shall call be
ra - tion to - day, oh, has - ten, When He shall call, oh, then be

read - y to go, "'Tis ap - point - ed un - to men
read - y to go, re-joic-ing; 'Tis the plan by heav'n ap-point-ed

once to die, But aft - er this the judg-ment day."
judgment day."

No. 118. RIGHT WILL ALWAYS WIN.

James Rowe. Virgil O. Stamps.

1. On - ward, O ye men of Zi - on, Zi - on, Fol - low Jud-ah's mighty
2. Cheer and hope to oth - ers giv - ing, giv - ing, For your lead-er's glo - ry
3. At the por - tals He will meet you, meet you, With a smile of sun-shine

Li - on, Li - on Of His pow - er tell - ing, keep-ing prais - es swell - ing,
liv - ing, liv - ing; To the lost ap - peal-ing, mer - cy sweet re - veal-ing,
greet you, greet you; Let-ting noth-ing sev - er, shouting "Christ for - ev - er."

Down with sin,..... Might-y arms of love up -
He will al - ways be a -
Down with sin, yes, down with doubt and sin (for) Homes for you He is pre -

hold (up - hold) you. Grace and power shall in - fold, in - fold you, On-ward,
bove (a - bove) you, He will al-ways lead and love you, love you, En - e -
par- (pre-par-) ing, Where His throne you shall be shar - ing, shar-ing; On-ward,

up - ward ev - er, Joy shall crown en-deav-or, Right will win.
mies be - tide you, but with Him to guide you,
then, re-joic - ing, end-less prais-es voic - ing, Right will al - ways win.

Virgil O. Stamps, owner, Jacksonville Texas, 1922.

RIGHT WILL ALWAYS WIN. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Right will win, yes, the right will
On-ward, O ye le-gions of the mighty Lord, Onward for His glo - ry,

win Right will win, For love keeps you
On-ward to re-ward, For storms in vain shall sweep you, Love divine will keep you,

free from sin: Right will
You shall triumph o - ver sin; your soul's shall surely triumph, Tell and sing the story

win, yes, the right will win, (ev - er) In His
Bring the wayward in; Give to God the glo-ry, Warn them of their sin, and

cause de-light-ing, Car - ry on the fight-ing, Right will always win, ...
is sure to win.

No. 119. IN THE GLORY OF THE LORD.

James Rowe. S. J. McCollum.

1. In the homeward road we all are marching on T'ward the happy land of
2. There are times when we are bearing burdens great, But we keep our eyes on
3. We shall see Him soon a - mong the an-gels fair, And for - ev - er chant His

ev - er - last-ing dawn; And we know that our trans-gres-sions all are gone,
yon-der blest es - tate, And shall soon go sweep-ing thro' the pearl-y gate,
hap-py prais - es there, While our blood-bought souls have bliss beyond compare,

And that we have been re-stored; With a song of joy up - lift - ed in His
Let - ting hal-le - lu - jahs swell; We are giv - ing out the news of sav - ing
In the glo - ry of His love; We shall praise Him soon upon the gold - en

praise, In His serv - ice we are spend-ing all our days, And we care no
grace To the weak and way-ward of the fal - len race, While we lean up-
shore, Where a might-y throng for - ev - er shall a - dore; Then with Je - sus

more for sin's for - bid-den ways, For we want to win the re - ward.
on His might-y arms of grace, With as - sur - ance that all is well.
we shall dwell for ev - er-more, With the dear ones now safe a - bove.

Stamps and McCollum, owners, 1922. By per.

IN THE GLORY OF THE LORD. Concluded.

CHORUS.

In the glo - ry of the Lord ..... We are seek-ing life's re-
In the glo - ry of the Lord We are

ward,..... Sweet - ly sing - ing of His love,.....
seek - ing life's reward, Sweet - ly we're sing-ing of His love,

We are seek - ing that bright home a - bove. He is with us day by
We are seek - ing home a - bove. He is

day,..... And will lead us all the way,..... So that
with us day by day, And will lead us all the way,

we may nev - er roam,..... But with Him at last reach our home.
So that we may nev - er roam,

No. 120. LOVE LEADS ON.

James Rowe. Adger M. Pace.

1. Loy - al sol-diers of the Lord and King, Ev-er mak-ing hap-py praises ring,
2. Give the gos-pel to the sin-ful race, Tell the lost of soul-redeeming grace,
3. Faith shall end in perfect sight at last, When your cares and tri - als all are past;

In the path that leads to end-less spring, A - long which all the saints have
Spread the blessed news in ev - 'ry place, Un - til the glo - ry crown be
To His prom-ise ev - er cling-ing fast, Trust Je - sus till the set of

gone, (have gone,) Fol-low Him on whom your faith is cast, For by Him is hid - den
won; (be won;) Glad-ly heed the Lord's divine command, For the truth and right with
sun; (of sun;) He will meet us at the gates of gold, Friends gone on a-gain we

all your past; You shall reach the hap-py land at last–The bless-ed land of rest,
courage stand, You shall reach the soul's e - ter-nal land, The homeland in the sky,
shall be-hold; There the sto-ry shall be sung and told Up - on the golden strand,

CHORUS.

for Love leads on. Love leads
Yes, Love leads on for - ev - er. Love divine leads onward ev-er,

Property of A. M. Pace, 1922.

LOVE LEADS ON. Concluded.

on, in the light, Love leads on
Love di-vine leads on in the gos-pel light, Love divine leads on,

day and night Safe - ly leads us to the king - dom of
leads us day and night,

dawn, Love leads on,
of ev - er - last-ing dawn, oh, Love divine leads on to glory, Love divine leads on

day by day, Love leads on all the
leads us night and day, Love is lead-ing on,

way, Loy-al to the Master stay; Love leads on.
leading all the way, yes, Love leads on.

No. 121. A CHILD OF JESUS, THE KING.

C. W. V. Chas. W. Vaughan.

1. I've been re - deemed..... on Cal-va - ry's tree,.....
1. I've been redeemed on Cal-va - ry's tree, on Cal-va-ry's tree,
2. Redeemed, redeemed..... by Him that was slain,.....
3. O soul re - deemed,..... go hast-en and tell, ...

Where Je - sus died..... for sin-ners like me;.....
Where Je - sus died for sin-ners like me, for sin-ners like me;
From death He 'rose,..... is liv - ing a - gain;.....
How Je - sus died..... to save you from hell;.....

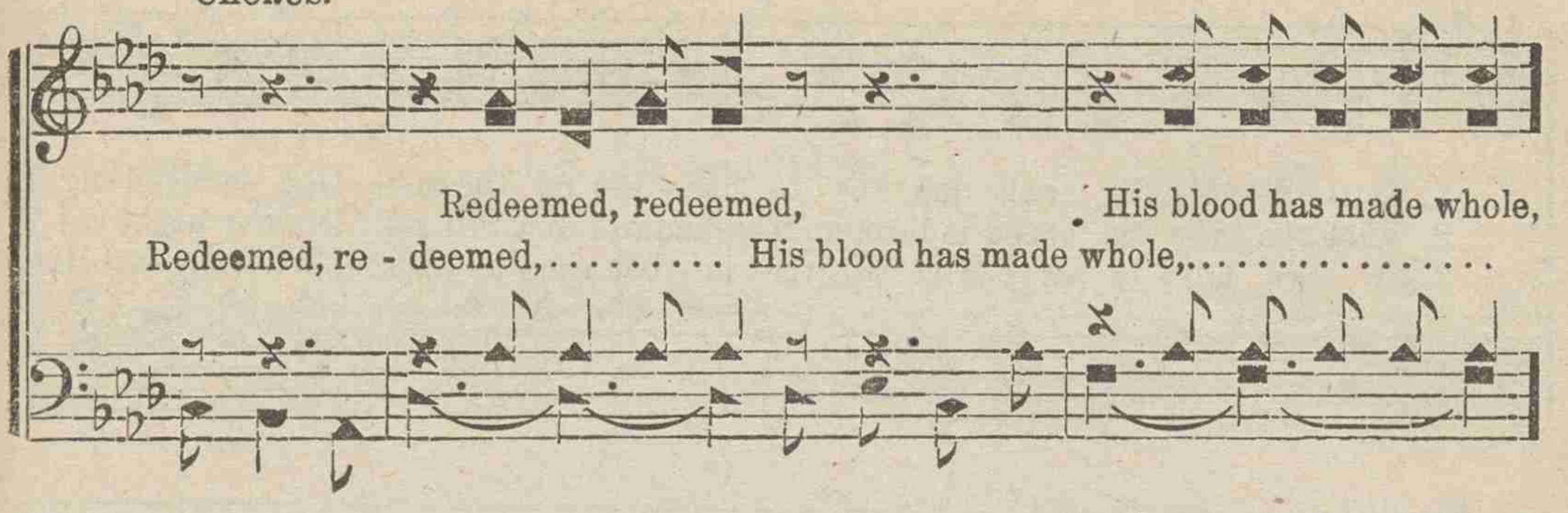
Redemp-tion's sto - - - ry now I can sing,.....
Redemption's sto - ry now I can sing, yes, now I can sing,
Redeemed, redeemed,..... O won-der- ful thing,.....
Go find a soul, ... it un - to Him bring,.....

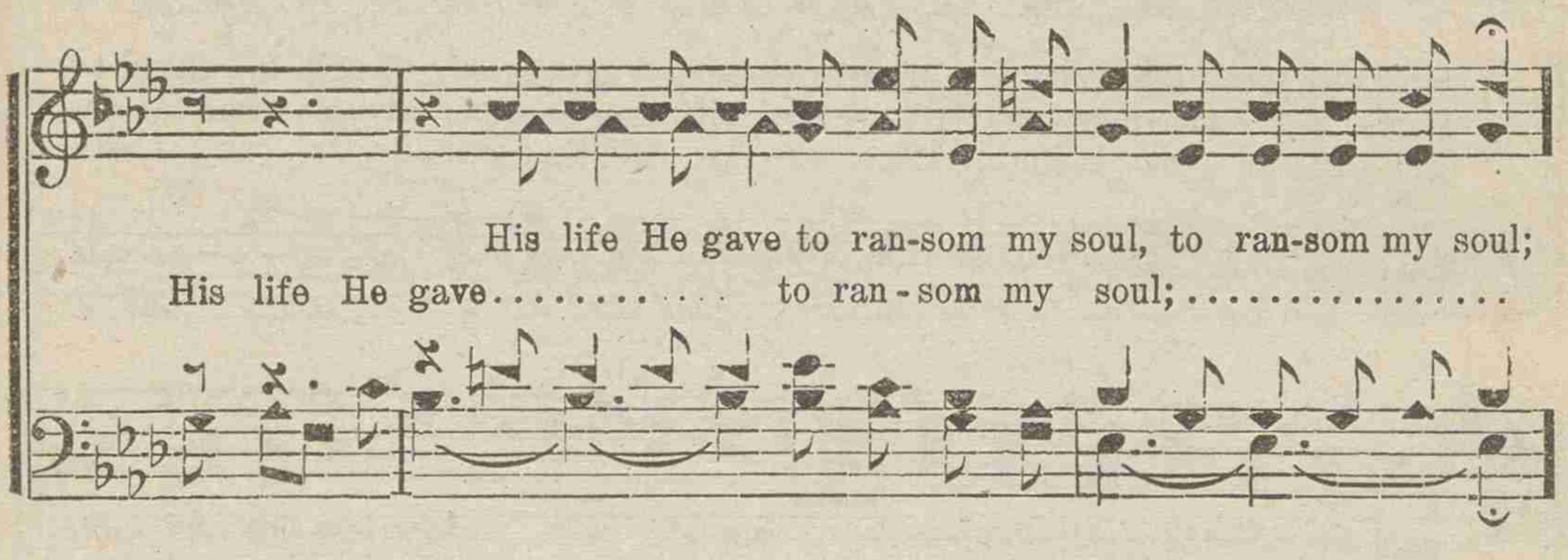
For I'm a child..... of Je - sus, the King.....
For I'm a child of Je - sus, the King, of Je-sus, the King.
To be a child..... of Je - sus, the King.....
To be a child..... of Je - sus, the King.....

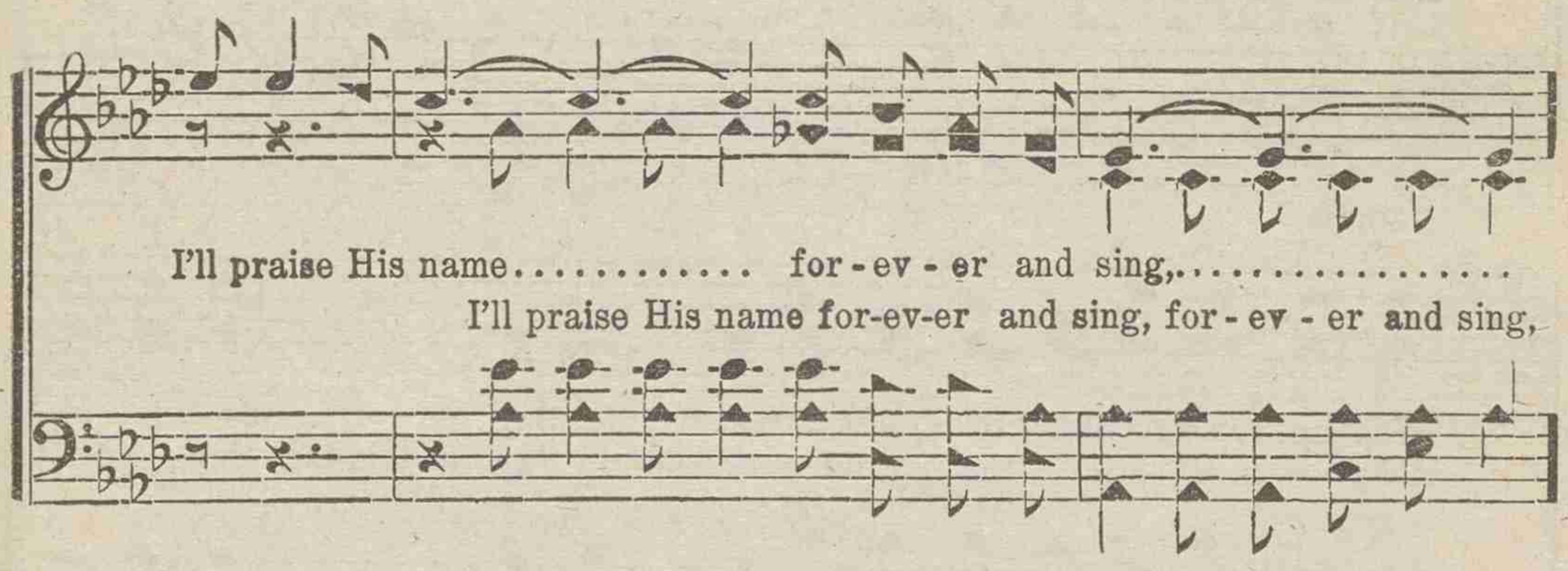
Property of Chas. W. Vaughan. 1922.

A CHILD OF JESUS, THE KING. Concluded.

CHORUS.









No. 122. REAPERS, BE TRUE.

James Rowe. J. E. Hamilton and Frank H. Stamps.

1. Du - ty's voice is call - ing us to has - ten to the field, God is need-ing
2. Fast the day is speed-ing, soon the shadows dim will fall: Drear-y night will
3. If we tru - ly serve Him till the la - bor time be passed, We shall share His

work-ers there the sick - le bright to wield, Wants us all to help the Lord to
quick-ly spread her man - tle o - ver all; Let us then give an-swer to the
glo - ry in the Morn-ing Land at last; Oh, that sheaves for Je - sus at His

gath-er in the yield;—Reapers, reap-ers, fear-less be and true.
Har-vest Master's call; Reapers, reap-ers, fear-less be and true.
feet we all may cast, Reap-ers, reap-ers, fear-less be and true.

CHORUS.

Reap-ers, come, has-ten to the har-vest to - day, Je - sus is
Reap - ers, to the har-vest field to - day, re-joic-ing, Je - sus

need - ing us, so has - ten a - way; Sing - ing a
needs us, has - ten then, His prais - es voic - ing,

Property of Hamilton and Stamps, 1922.

REAPERS, BE TRUE. Concluded.

song Joy - ous and strong, La - bor for the
for Je - sus, for Je - sus, La - bor

might - y Sav-iour while you may. Reapers, our du - ty
for the Sav-iour while you may, oh, has - ten, reap - ers, glad -

is to gath - er the grain, Nev - er the har-vest Lord shall
ly gath-er in the grain, for Je - sus, Nev - er shall He

call us in vain; An-swer the call.
call to us in vain, o - bey Him, to - geth - er,

faithful thro' all, Speed a - way the bless-ed crown of life to gain.
faithful thro' all to Je - sus,

No. 123. KING OF KINGS AND LORD OF LORDS.

Laurene Highfield. **Christopher C. Stafford.**



Copyright, 1919, by C. C. Stafford, Oneonta, Ala. By per.

KING OF KINGS AND LORD OF LORDS. Concluded.

Great is the King, He shall ev - er be ex - alt - ed
monarchs flee a-way, King of glo - ry,

on His throne a - bove; All the na-tions of the earth His re-gal splen-dor

see, Great is the King,
Ev-'ry heart and tongue and voice proclaims His Maj-es-ty, King of glo - ry

Je - sus reigns as King of kings and Lord of lords, Je - sus reigns as

After last stanza.

ff *p* *pp*

King of kings and Lord of lords. A - men! A-men! A - men! and A - men!

No. 124. WE SHALL REACH IT BY AND BY.

James Rowe. Thos. F. Johnson.

1. There is a fair - er world a-bove, And great..... re - ward,.....
1. And great reward, and great reward,

2. In light di - vine we press a-long, At His..... dear side,.....
2. At His dear side, at His dear side,

3. We hope to meet Him face to face At heav - - - en's gate;.....
3. At heaven's gate, at heav-en's gate;

For all who trust re-deem-ing love, And tru - ly wait up - on the Lord.
And praise His name in hap-py song, For all our wants will be sup - plied.
We hope to praise Him for His grace, In our new home with rap-ture great;

It is a place of peace and rest, For all who have their sins con-fessed,
We hear the mu - sic of His voice, And in His love our souls re - joice,
We hope to share His king-dom there With all the throng by grace made fair,

CHORUS.

For all who have their sins con - fessed. Home, sweet home, a
And in His love our souls re - joice.
With all the throng by grace made fair. There is a home,..... a

Thos. F. Johnson, owner. By per.

WE SHALL REACH IT BY AND BY. Concluded.

peace-ful, hap-py home, Saved, the saved, when here no more we roam;
For all the saved. . . . There is a

Oh, there is a place wait - ing now a - bove, For all who
place . . . . . pre - pared a - bove, ...

trust the Saviour's love; Praise the Lord, who leads us on our way,
Oh, praise the Lord, ... There is a

There's a land of nev - er-end-ing day Read-y now for us
land . . . . . Prepared for us . . . . . a-bove the

far a - bove the sky, And we shall reach it by and by. . . . . .
sky, ... by and by.

No. 125.

WE SHALL SING AGAIN.

James Rowe. Adger M. Pace.

1. Hap - py is the time we spend Prais - ing Je - sus here; Joy - ful - ly our
2. Here His face we nev - er see While His praise we sing; There thro' all e -
3. Earth-ly life is but a day, There 'twill nev - er end; While the a - ges

songs as-cend From our hearts sincere; Soon these meetings will be o'er But, my
ter - ni - ty We shall see our King; So ex - tol His boundless love, True to
pass a - way We shall praise our Friend, So, tho' here we soon may part, There, with

comrades, then, Gathered on the gold-en shore, We shall sing a - gain.
Him re-main, That in Par - a - dise a - bove We may sing a - gain.
Him to reign, We shall still be joined in heart And shall sing a - gain, (to-geth-er.)

CHORUS.

We..... ..... shall sing up yon - der, sweet-ly
We shall glad-ly sing, sing up yon - der,

sing..... ..... the glad new song; Then
the glad new song, yes, sing the glad new song;

Property of A. M. Pace, 1922.

WE SHALL SING AGAIN. Concluded.

prais - - ing our Re - deem-er,
prais - ing our Re-deem - er some glad day in realms of glo - ry,

With..... the hap - py throng. We.....
With the sainted singers, there with all the blood-washed throng, We shall glad-ly sing,

shall sing to - geth - er, sing-ing heav - - en's
sing to - geth - er, heav-en's glad re - frain,

glad re - frain; Praise..... the Lord for -
yes, sing the glad re - frain; Oh, praise the Lord for - ev - er,

ev - er, We..... shall sing a - gain.
praise His ho-ly name forever, We shall sweetly sing, yes, we shall gladly sing a-gain.

No. 126. EVERY DAY AND HOUR.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. Sav-iour, more than life to me, I am cling-ing, cling-ing close to Thee;
2. Thro' this changing world be-low, Lead me gen-tly, gen-tly as I go;
3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleet-ing, fleet-ing life is o'er;

Let Thy pre - cious blood ap-plied, Keep me ev - er, ev - er near Thy side.
Trusting Thee, I can not stray, I can nev - er, nev - er lose my way.
Till my soul is lost in love, In a bright-er, brighter world a - bove.

REFRAIN.

Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry day, Let me feel Thy cleans-ing pow'r;
and hour, and hour,

May Thy ten - der love to me, Bind me clos - er, clos - er, Lord, to Thee.

No. 127. O HAPPY DAY.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE. E. F. RIMBAULT.

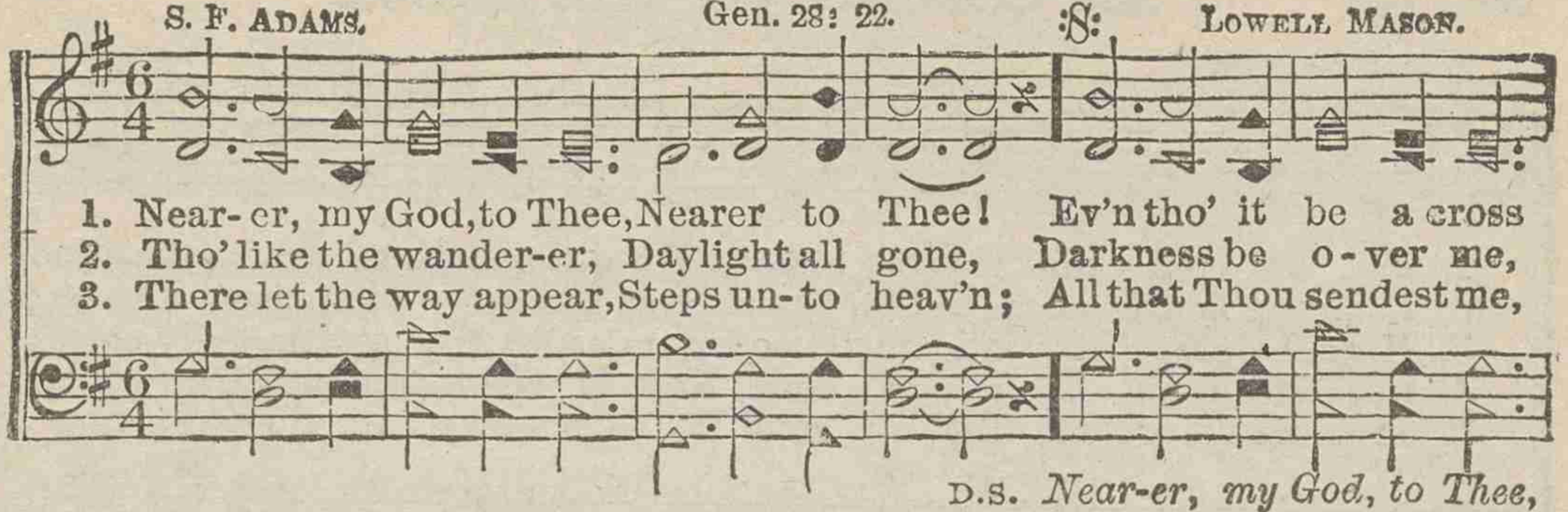
1. { O hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Saviour and my God! / Well may this glowing heart re-joice, And tell its raptures all a-broad. } Hap-py day,
2. { O, hap - py bond that seals my vows To Him who mer-its all my love! / Let cheerful anthems fill His house, While to that sacred shrine I move. } Hap-py day,
3. { 'Tis done, the great transaction's done, I am my Lord's, and He is mine. / He drew me, and I fol-lowed on, Charmed to con-fess the voice di-vine. } Hap-py day,
4. { Now rest, my long-di - vid - ed heart, Fixed on this bliss-ful cen-tre, rest; / Nor ev - er from thy Lord de-part, With Him of ev - 'ry good pos-sessed. } Hap-py day,

FINE. D. S.

hap - py day, When Jesus washed my sins a-way! { He taught me how to watch and pray / And live re-joic - ing ev - 'ry day; }

No. 128. BETHANY. 6s & 4s.

S. F. ADAMS. Gen. 28: 22. LOWELL MASON.



4 Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

5 Or if, on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

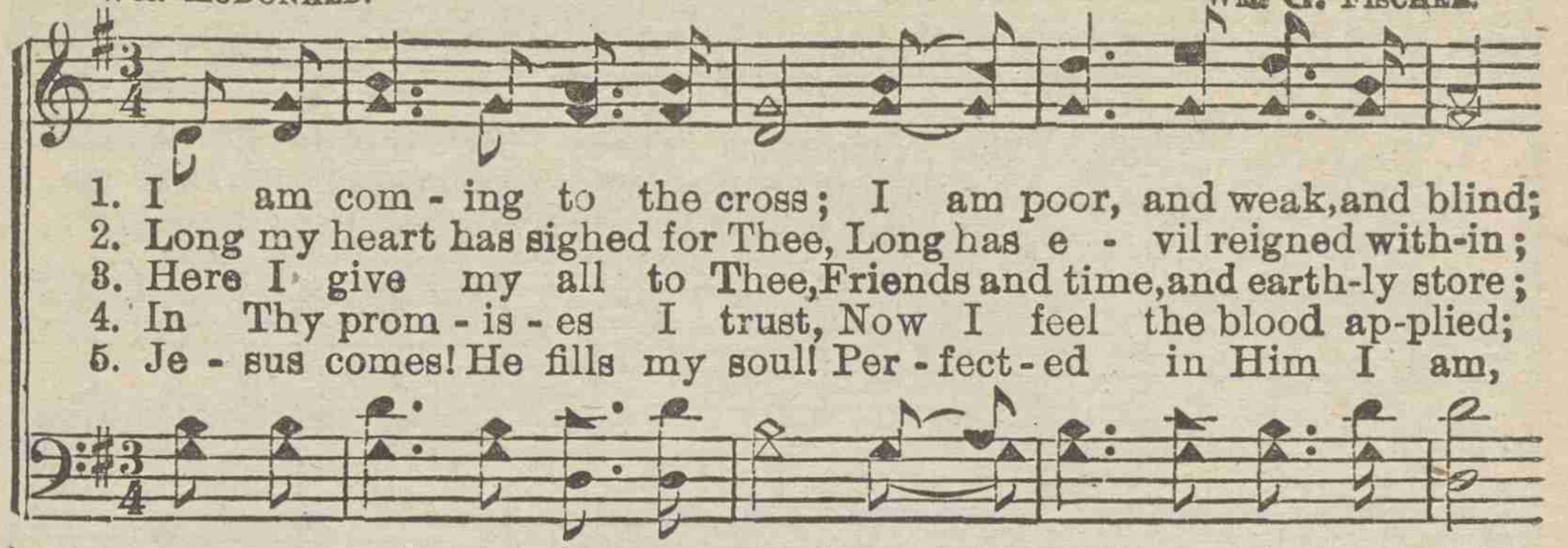
No. 129. BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS.

FAWCETT. HANS GEORG NAGELI.



No. 130. I AM COMING TO THE CROSS.

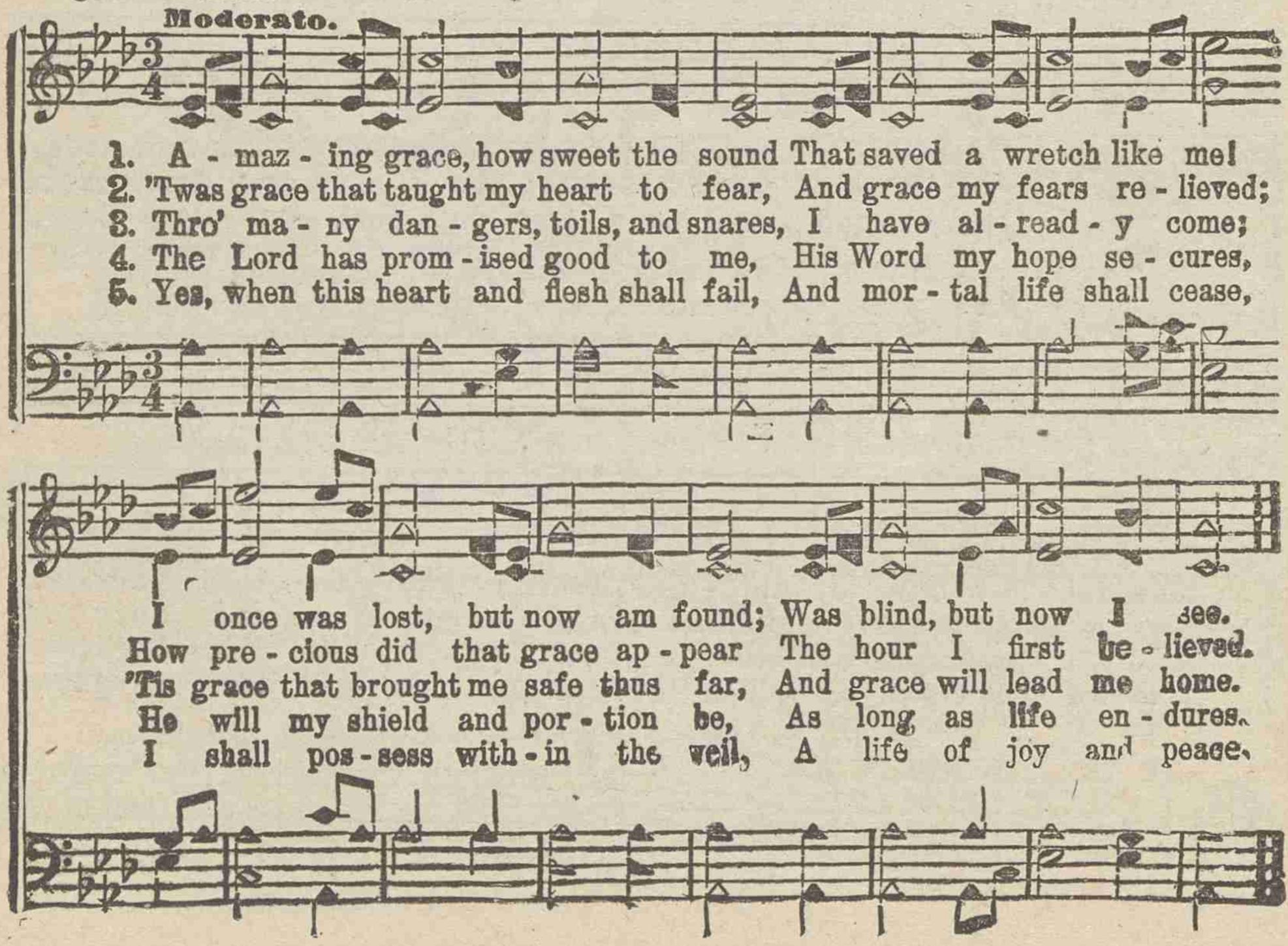
WM. MCDONALD. WM. G. FISCHER.



131. AMAZING GRACE.

JOHN NEWTON. "Sal - ation is of the Lord."—JOHN 2: 9. WM. WALKER.

Moderato.



No. 132. FOOTPRINTS OF JESUS.

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

1. Sweet - ly, Lord, have we heard Thee call - ing, Come, fol - low me! And we
2. Tho' they lead o'er the cold, dark mountains, Seek-ing His sheep; Or a -
3. If they lead thro' the tem - ple ho - ly, Preach-ing the word; Or in
4. By and by, thro' the shin - ing por - tals, Turn-ing our feet, We shall
5. Then at last when on high He sees us, Our jour - ney done, We shall

CHORUS.

see where Thy footprints falling, Lead us to Thee.
long by Si - lo-am's fountains, Help-ing the weak. Footprints of Je - sus, that
homes of the poor and low - ly, Serv - ing the Lord.
walk, with the glad im-mor-tals, Heav'n's golden streets.
rest where the steps of Je - sus End at His throne.

make the pathway glow; We will fol-low the steps of Je - sus Where'er they go.

No. 133. WHERE HE LEADS ME I WILL FOLLOW.

Arr.

1. I can hear my Sav - iour call-ing, I can hear my Sav - iour call-ing,
2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den,
3. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,

Cho.—Where He leads me I will fol-low, Where He leads me I will fol - low,

ad lib. *D. C. for Chorus.*

I can hear my Sav - iour call-ing. "Take thy cross and fol-low, fol - low me."
I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way.

Where He leads me I will fol - low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

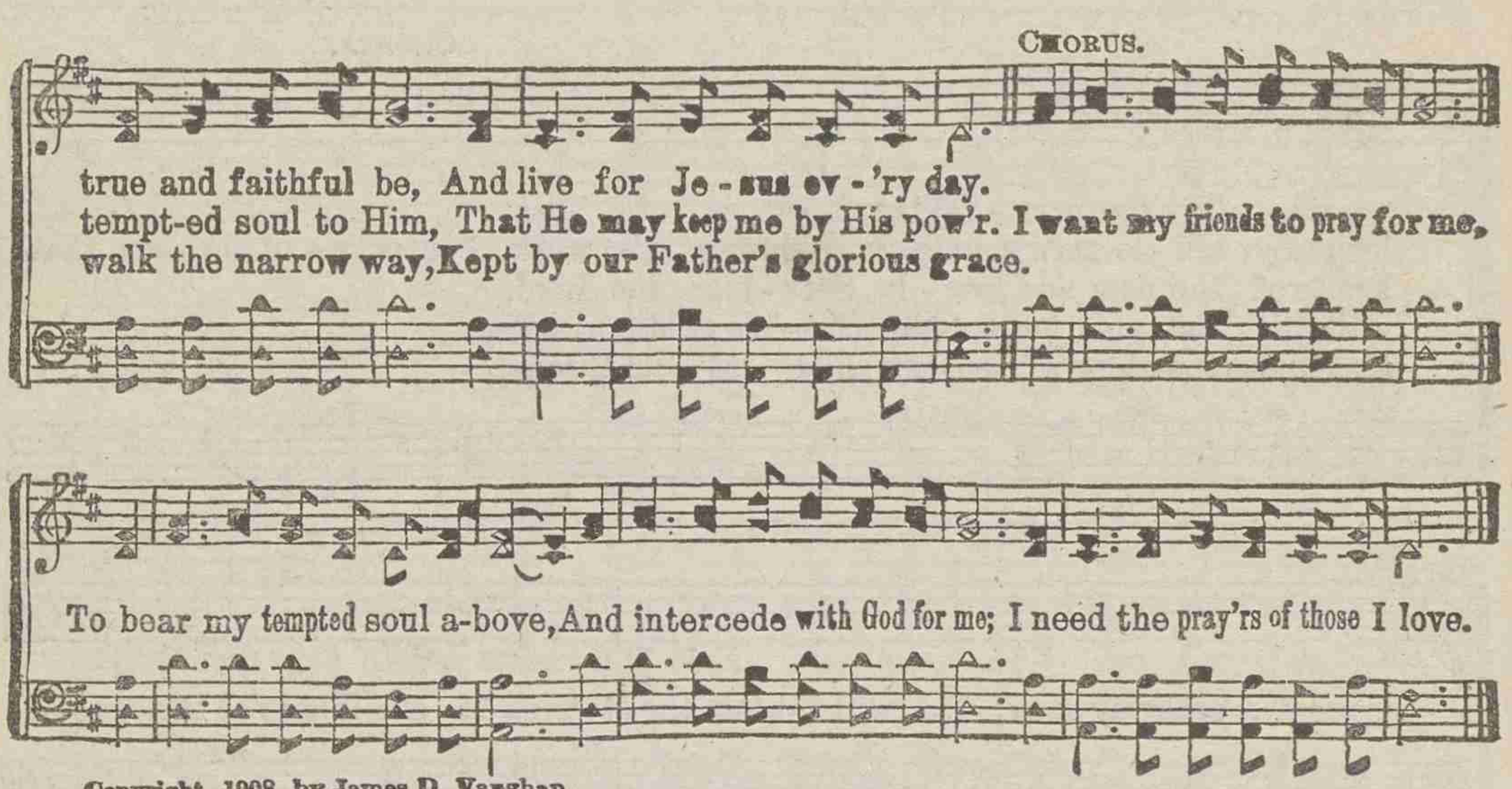
No. 134. I NEED THE PRAYERS.

"—and pray one for another. . . The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much."—JAMES 5: 16.

J. D. V. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

With feeling.

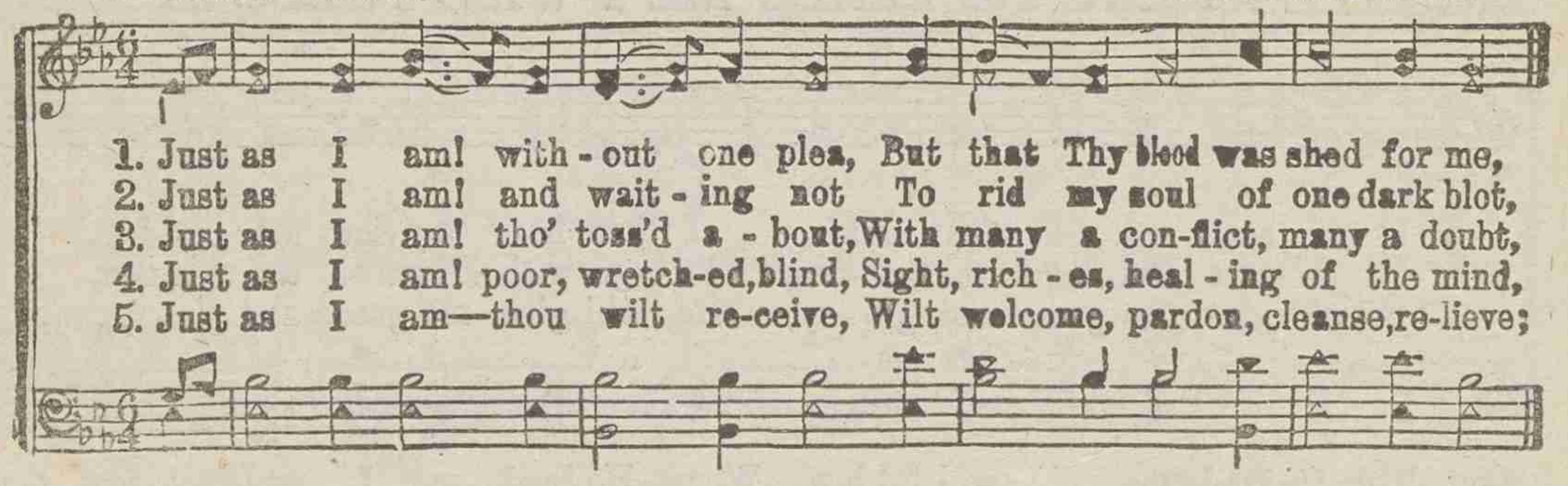


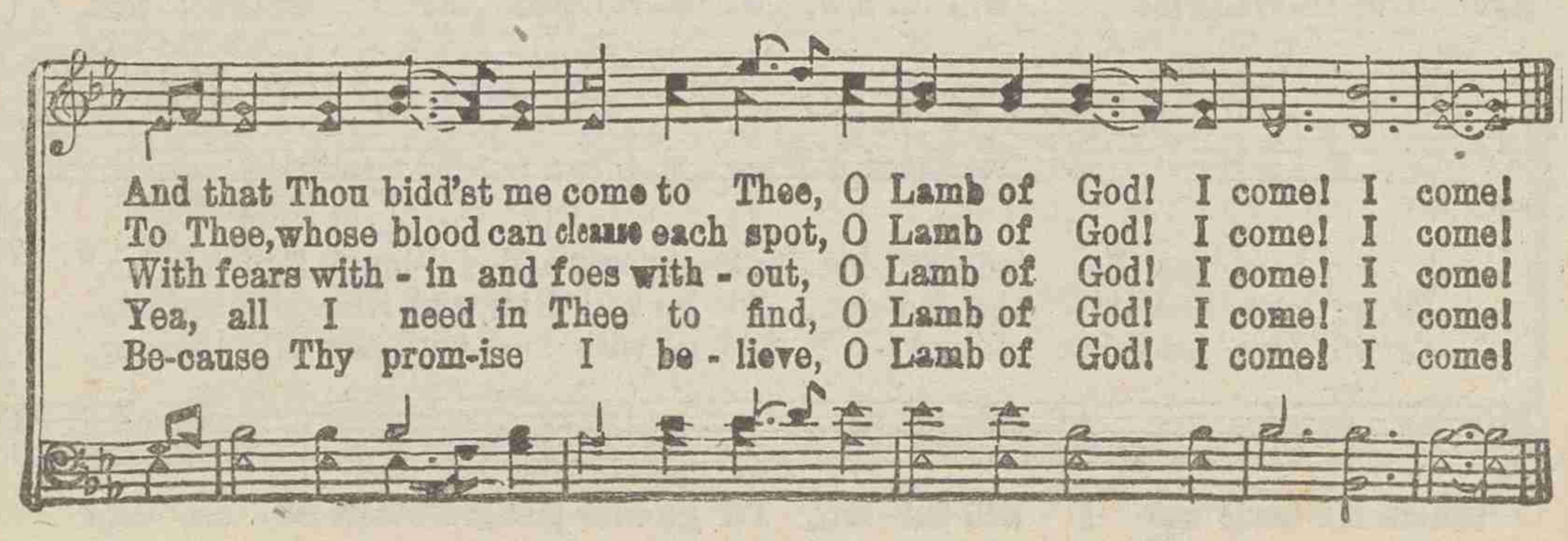


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No. 135. JUST AS I AM.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. WM. B. BRADBURY.





No. 136. OLD TIME RELIGION.

Unknown.



2 Makes me love everybody.
3 It has saved our fathers.
4 It was good for the Prophet Daniel.
5 It was good for the Hebrew children.
6 It was tried in the fiery furnace.
7 It was good for Paul and Silas.
8 It will do when I am dying.
9 It will take us all to heaven.

No. 137. THE HOME OVER THERE.

D. W. C. Huntington. Tullius C. O'Kane.

No. 138. THERE'S A SAVIOUR FOR YOU.

JAMES ROWE. R. N. GRISHAM.

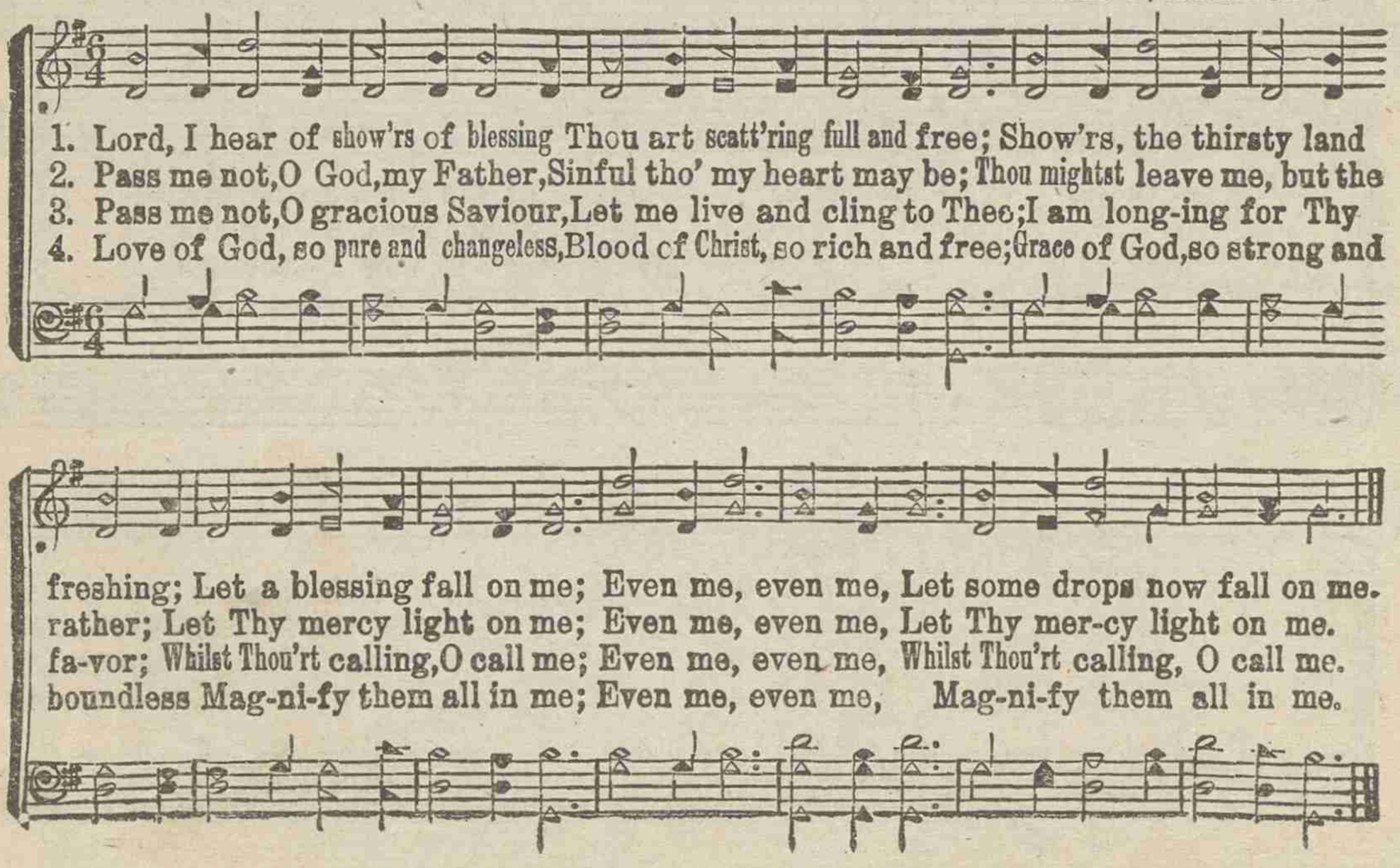
With expression.



Owned by James D. Vaughan,

No. 139. EVEN ME, EVEN ME.

MRS. ELIZABETH CODNER. WM. B. BRADBURY.



No. 140. REVIVE US AGAIN.

WM. P. MACKAY. J. J. HUSBAND.

1. We praise Thee, O God! For the Son of Thy love, For Jesus who died And is now gone above.
2. We praise Thee, O God! For Thy Spir-it of light, Who has shown us our Saviour, And scattered our night. Hallelujah! Thine the glory, Hallelujah! Amen! Revive us again.
3. All glory and praise To the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins And has cleansed ev'ry stain.
4. Re-vive us a-gain; Fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be rekindled With fire from a-bove.

REFRAIN.

No. 141. GLORY TO HIS NAME.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Down at the cross where my Sav - iour died, Down where for cleans- ing from sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood ap - plied,
2. I am so won - drous - ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet- ly a bides with - in, There at the cross where He took me in,
3. O pre - cious fountain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have en-tered in, There Je - sus saves me and keeps me clean,
4. Come to this foun-tain so rich and sweet, Cast thy poor soul at the Sav-iour's feet, Plunge in to - day and be made complete,

D. S.—*There to my heart was the blood ap - plied,*

FINE. CHORUS. D. S.

Glo - ry to His name, Glo-ry to His name, Glo-ry to His name;

Glo - ry to His name.

No. 142. HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION.

GEORGE KEITH. ANNE STEELE.

1. How firm a foun-da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. In ev - 'ry con - di - tion—in sickness, in health; In pov - er - ty's
3. "Fear not; I am with thee; O be not dis-mayed! I, I am thy
4. "E'en down to old age all my peo - ple shall prove My sovereign, e -
5. "The soul that on Je - sus still leans for re-pose, I will not, I

faith in His ex - cel-lent Word! What more can He say than to
vale, or a-bound-ing in wealth; At home and a-broad; on the
God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and
ter - nal, un-change-a - ble love; And when hoar-y hairs shall their
will not, de - sert to his foes; That soul, though all hell should en-

you He hath said, You who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled?
land, on the sea,—"As thy days may demand, shall thy strength ever be."
cause thee to stand, Up - held by my righteous, om-nip-o - tent hand."
tem - ples a-dorn, Like lambs they shall still in my bos-om be borne."
deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no, nev - er, for-sake."

No. 143. I'M GOING HOME.

MRS. HALL BOOTH. ART.

Ad lib.

1. { The road to heav'n by Christ was made, With heav'nly truth the rails were laid;
   { From earth to heav'n the line extends, To life e - ter - nal where it ends.
2. { Re-pent-ance is the sta-tion, then, Where passengers are tak-en in;
   { No fee for them is there to pay, For Je - sus is Him - self the Way.
3. { The Bi - ble is the en - gi - neer, It points the way to heav'n so clear;
   { Thro' tunnels dark and drear-y here, It does the way to glo - ry steer.
4. { Come, then, poor sinner, now's the time, At a - ny sta - tion on the line;
   { If you re-pent and turn from sin, The train will stop and take you in.
5. { And then to glo - ry we will go, With all on board as white as snow;
   { So ring the bell and start the train, And run it thro' in Je-sus' name.

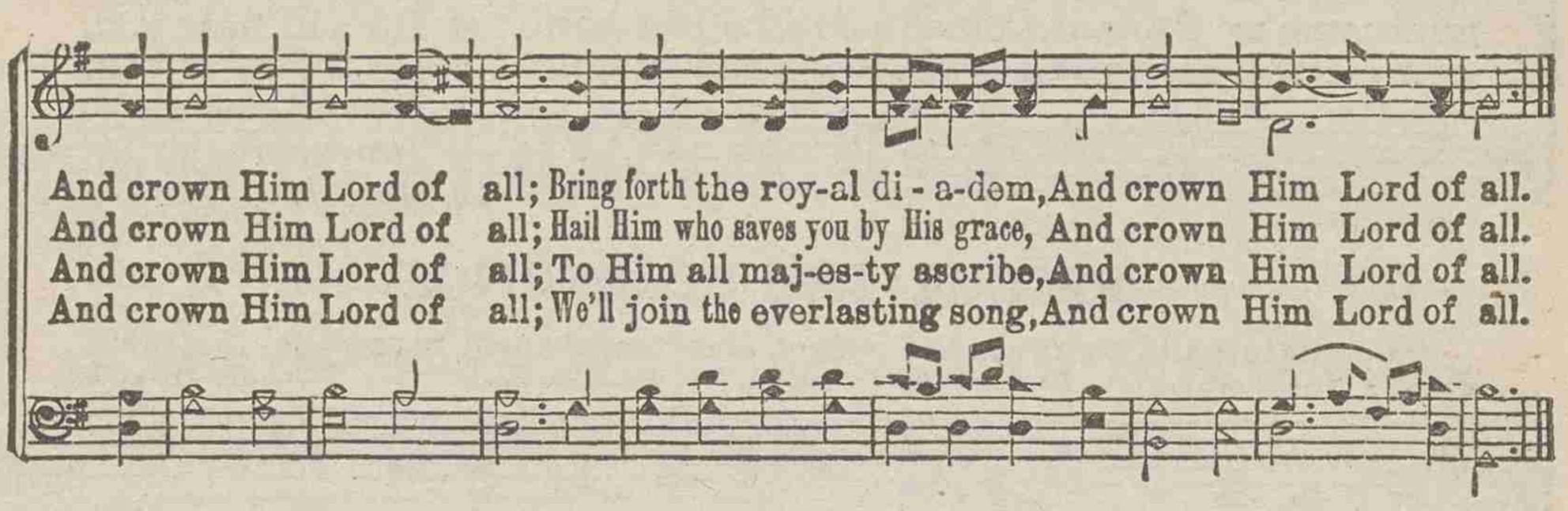
REFRAIN.

{ I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home to die no more.
{ To die no more, to die no more, I'm go - ing home to die no more.

No. 144. CORONATION.

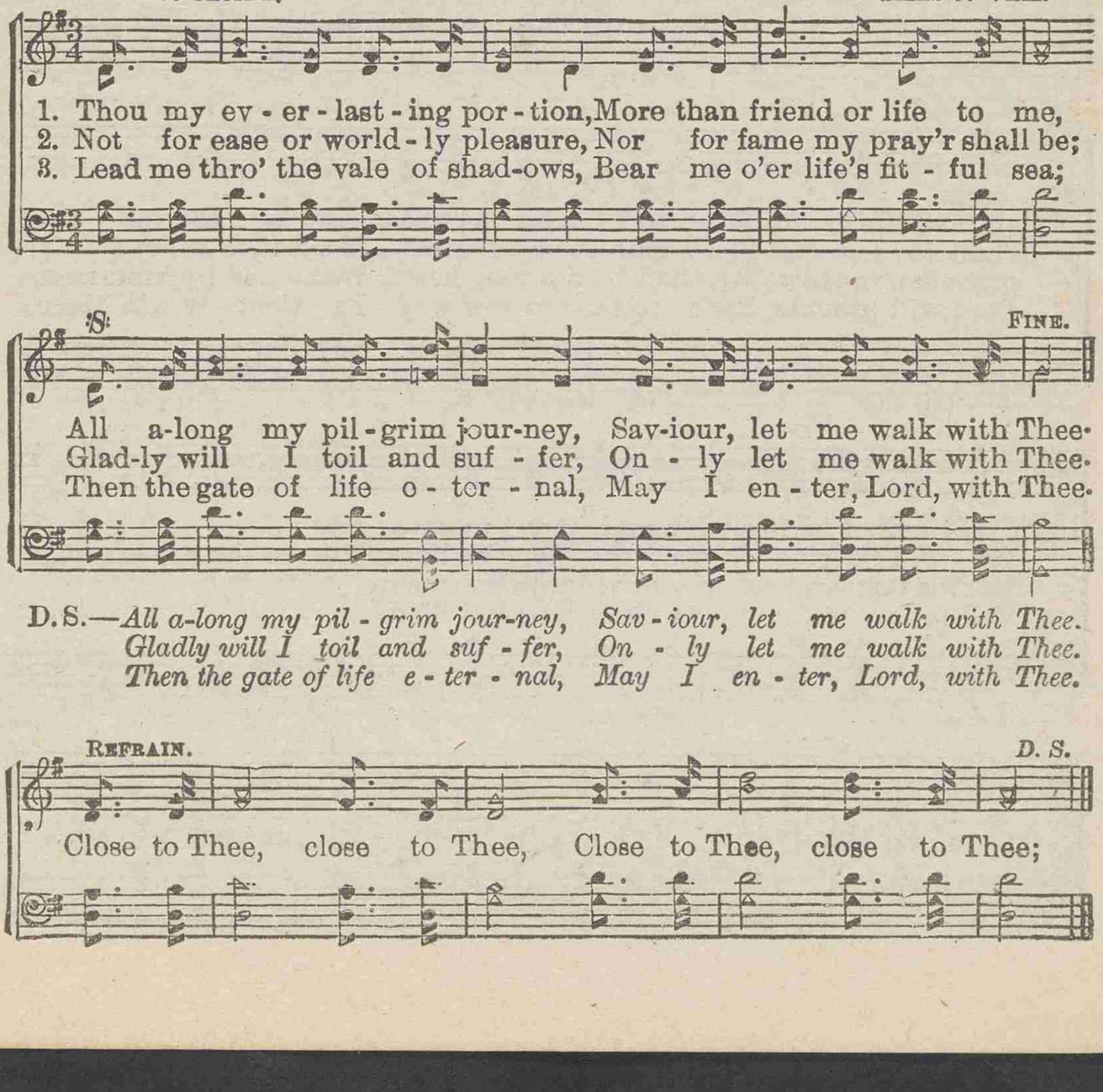
EDWARD PERRONET. OLIVER HOLDEN.





No. 145. CLOSE TO THEE.

FANNY J. CROSBY. SILAS J. VAIL.



D.S.—*All a-long my pil - grim jour-ney, Sav - iour, let me walk with Thee.*
Gladly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
Then the gate of life e - ter - nal, May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

No. 146. COME TO JESUS.

Unknown.

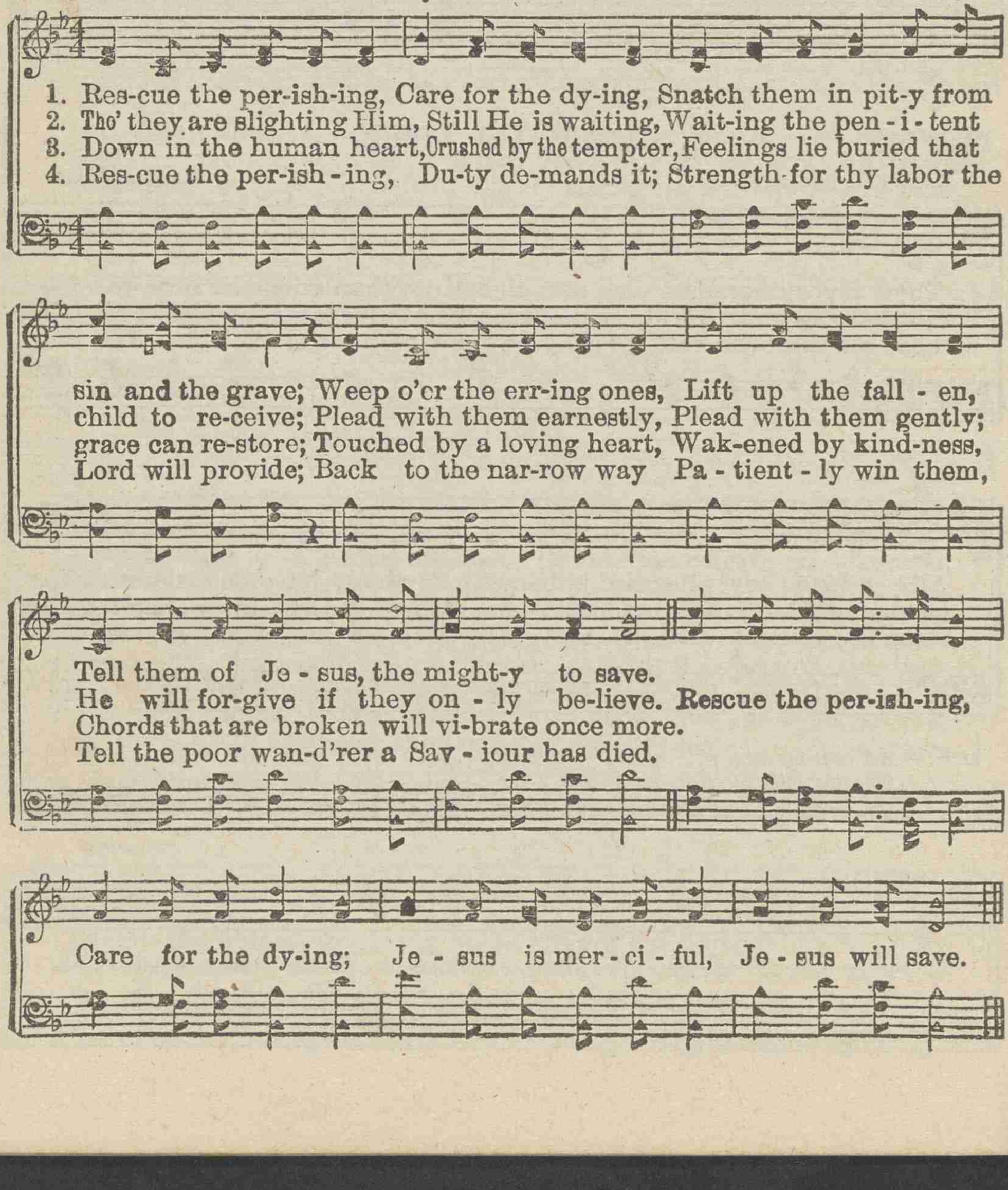


3 He is able.
4 He is willing.
5 Call upon Him.
6 He will hear you.
7 He'll forgive you.
8 He will cleanse you.
9 Jesus loves you.
10 Only trust Him.

No. 147. RESCUE THE PERISHING.

"Go out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in, that my house may be filled."—LUKE 14: 22.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.



No. 148. SOMEBODY NEEDS JUST YOU.

James Rowe. **James D. Vaughan.**

Good as solo.

1. Du - ty is call - ing from morn-ing till night, Call - ing for us to give
2. You, and you on - ly, this need can sup - ply; Strange it may seem, but the
3. Pray that the light may come in - to your heart, Pray for the strength you will

com - fort and light; Oh, do not think you have noth - ing to do,
Mas - ter knows why; Now is the time to be will - ing and true;
need for your part; Both will be giv - en, a - bun - dant - ly, too;

CHORUS.

Some-bod - y, some-where, is need - ing just you.
Some-bod - y, some-where, is need - ing just you. Some-bod - y, some-where, is
Some-bod - y, some-where, is need - ing just you.

needing just you; Somewhere this mo-ment there's work you should do. God waits to

lead you to someone who needs you; Somebody, somewhere, is needing just you.

James D. Vaughan, owner, 1920.

No. 149. WILL THE GATES OPEN FOR ME?

HARRIET E. JONES. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. O beau-ti-ful Zi-on, the home of the blest, Just o-ver the mys-tic-al sea, Where sin nev-er en-ters to mar or mo-lest, O
2. O I am a-wea-ry and long for the peace That waits in the home of the free; When turmoil is o-ver, when toiling shall cease, O
3. O I am made worthy thro' Je-sus the Lord, Who gave His own life on the tree! When saved ones shall en-ter the home of re-ward, O
4. A-dor-a-ble Sav-iour, a-noint me a-new, And bind me so close-ly to Thee, That there in Thy beau-ty I glad-ly may view Be-

REFRAIN.

will thy gates o-pen for me?
will the gates o-pen for me? O will they be o-pen for
will the gates o-pen for me?
yond, the gates o-pen for me.

me,..... Be o-pen for e-ven me,..... The gates of fair
for me, e-ven me,

Zi-on, the home of the King, O will they be o-pen for me?.....
for me?

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No. 150. Don't You Want To Go?

Words and musc by JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Don't you want to go to that hap-py home on high? Where the good shall meet, yes meet to part no more, And shall live and reign far a-bove the star-ry sky,
2. Think how ma-ny pray'rs have been offer'd up for you, Oft-en while you slept dear mother's tears did flow; Turn and seek sal--va-tion, O to her love be true,
3. Time is swift-ly pass-ing, and soon will close the gate, Then your soul must sink in ev-er-last-ing woe, Give your heart to Je-sus, for soon 'twill be too late,
4. Could you stand in judgment, if you should die to-day? All that you have writ-ten you must face you know, Je-sus now is plead-ing, He'll wash your sins a-way,

REFRAIN.

In that sun-ny clime up-on the gold-en shore.
While your friends are wait-ing, don't you want to go? Don't you want to go?
Moth-er now is wait-ing, don't you want to go?
To that home in glo-ry, don't you want to go?

Don't you want to go? While we plead and pray, make the start to-day; Je-sus bids you come to that hap-py home, Don't you want to go? Don't you want to go?

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No. 151. ONLY LET ME WALK WITH THEE.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Toil - ing on life's pilgrim pathway, Where-so-ev - er I may be,
2. When the way is hedged in darkness, And the path I can - not see,
3. When I walk the val-ley, Saviour, From all fear I would be free;

It will help me on my journey, If I may but walk with Thee.
Leave me not to wan-der, Saviour, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
Thou my rod, my staff, my comfort, On - ly let me walk with Thee.

CHORUS.

On - ly let me walk with Thee, On - ly let me
yes, walk with Thee,

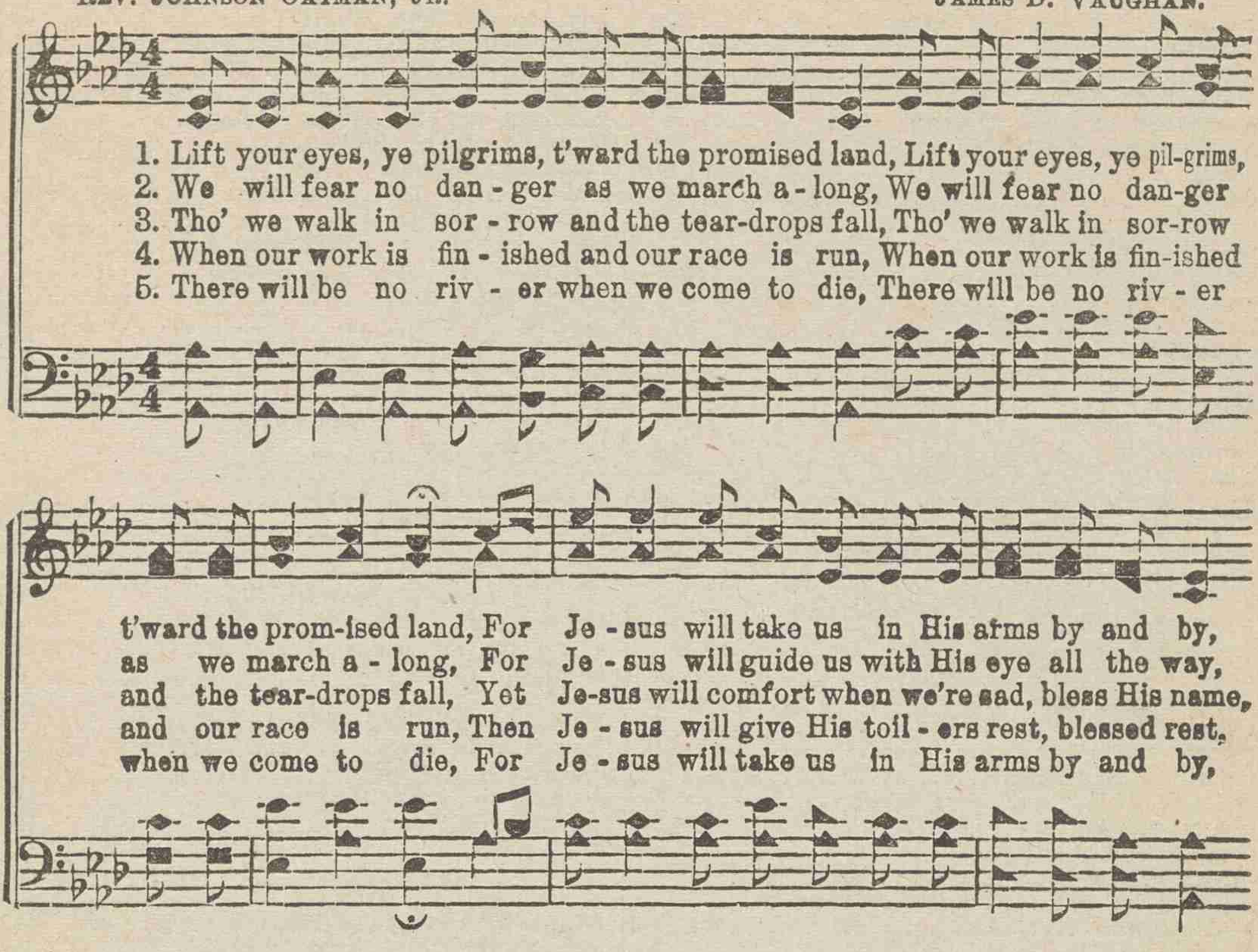
walk with Thee, It will help me, O my
walk close to Thee,

Saviour,..... If I may but walk with Thee.
O my Saviour, yes, walk with Thee.

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No. 152. HE WILL CARRY US SAFELY HOME.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.



CHORUS.



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