Service in Song

Herbert Monniger
COMPILER

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EVANGELISTIC SERVICES
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Preface

Training for service is the motto of the day. To the Christian the ruling passion is the "passion for service." One of the most effective means of service, is the service of song, hence, we have named this book "Service in Song." It contains not only the best of the classic gospel hymns, but the best of the more modern gospel songs that may be used on any occasion where Christian people are gathered together. Especially have we had in mind in the making of this book, the hundreds of thousands of Sunday Schools that desire not only good music, but other material that will enrich their programs, and so we present to the Sunday School worker a collection of "Orders of Service," by the greatest Sunday School men of the present day.

In sending this book forth, we send it with, a prayer that it may have a helpful ministry and that those who use it may be led into a higher and richer service to the end that God may be praised and humanity helped.

THE STANDARD PUBLISHING COMPANY.

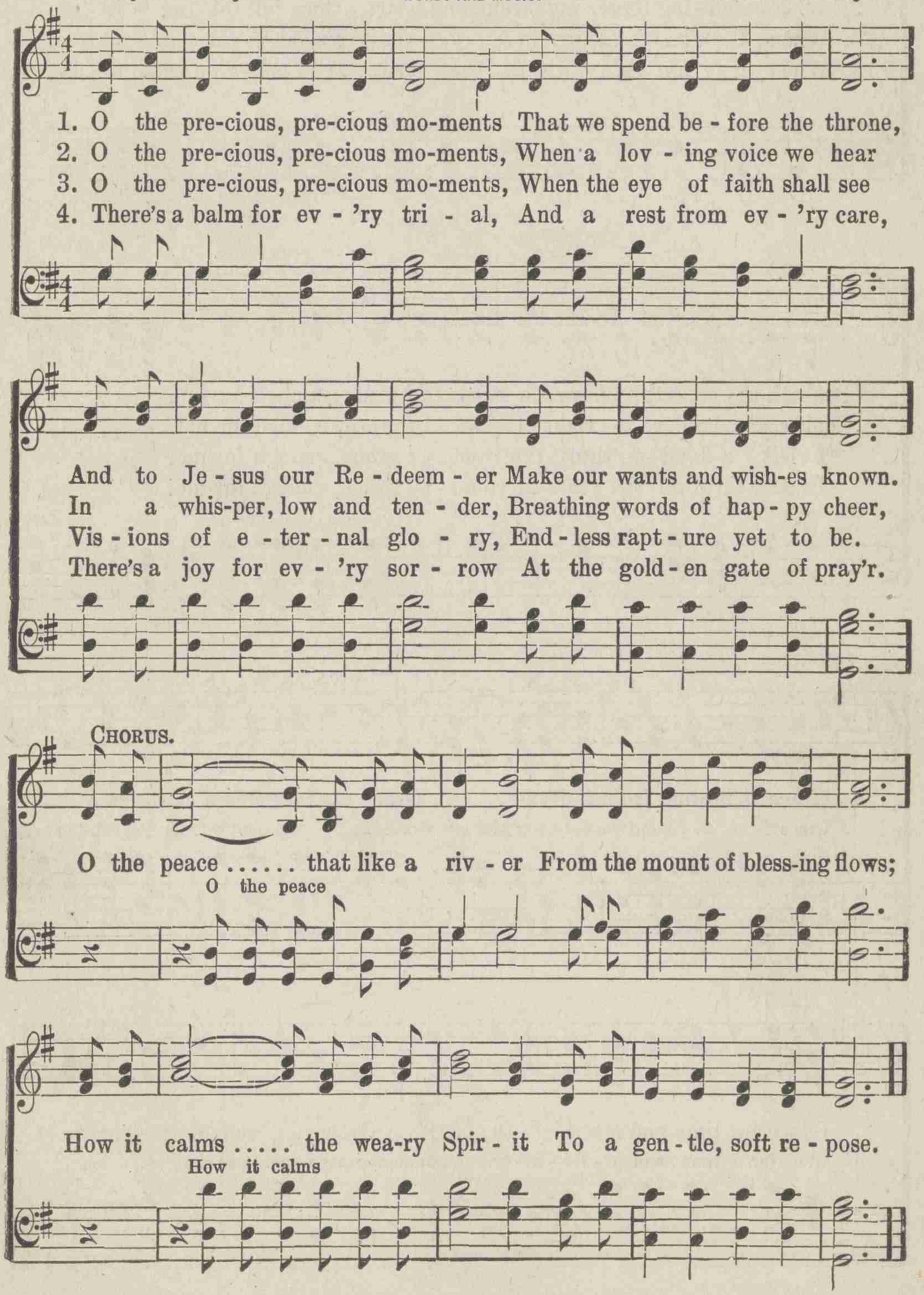
Cincinnati, Ohio.

Service in Song.

No. 1. Precious Moments.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

Fanny J. Crosby. Jno. R. Sweney.



No. 2. Grace, Enough for Me.

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E. O. E. E. O. Excell.

1. In look - ing thro' my tears one day, I saw Mount Cal - va - ry,
2. While stand - ing there, my trembling heart, Once full of ag - o - ny,
3. When I be - held my ev - 'ry sin Nailed to the cru - el tree,
4. When I am safe with - in the veil, My por - tion there will be,

cres.

Beneath the cross there flowed a stream Of grace, enough for me.
Could scarce be-lieve the sight I saw Of grace, enough for me. (enough for me.)
I felt a flood go thro' my soul Of grace, enough for me.
To sing thro' all the years to come Of grace, enough for me.

CHORUS.

Grace is flowing from Cal-va-ry, Grace as fathomless as the sea,
Grace is flow-ing from Cal-va-ry, for me, Grace as fath-om-less as the roll-ing sea,

Grace for time and e-ter - ni - ty, ... Grace, . enough for me.
Grace for time and e - ter - ni - ty, A-bun-dant grace I see. e-nough for me.

No. 3. Just When I Need Him Most.

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL.

William C. Pool. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Just when I need Him, Je - sus is near, Just when I fal - ter, just when I fear; Read-y to help me, read - y to cheer, Just when I need Him most.
2. Just when I need Him, Je - sus is true, Nev - er for - sak - ing all the way thro'; Giv-ing for bur-dens pleasures a - new, Just when I need Him most.
3. Just when I need Him, Je - sus is strong, Bear-ing my bur - dens all the day long; For all my sor - row giv - ing a song, Just when I need Him most.
4. Just when I need Him, He is my all, An - swer-ing when up - on Him I call; Ten-der-ly watch-ing lest I should fall, Just when I need Him most.

CHORUS.

Just when I need Him most, Just when I need Him most;
Je - sus is near to com-fort and cheer, Just when I need Him most.

No. 4. Bring Peace to My Soul.

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY E. O. EXCELL.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

Helen M. Dungan. J. M. Dungan.

1. When earth-ly cares and sorrows roll Like o - cean's bil-lows o'er my soul No temp-est can my barque con-trol, If Thou wilt on - ly bring peace to my soul.
2. I need Thee, oh, I need Thee so, To help me as I on - ward go; Sin's ar - rows can-not lay me low, If Thou wilt on - ly bring peace to my soul.
3. No cloud can hide from me Thy face, No storm deprive me of Thy grace, No sin with - in my heart have place, If Thou wilt on - ly bring peace to my soul.
4. In joy or sor-row still be near, To drive a-way my ev-'ry fear; Earth's chang - es can-not harm me here, If Thou wilt on - ly bring peace to my soul.

CHORUS.

Bring peace to my soul to - day, . . . Bring peace . . . to - day, . . .
to - day, sweet peace to - day,
Bring peace to my soul to-day, to-day, Bring peace to my soul to - day.

No. 5. Wonderful Jesus.

DOPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Rev. W. J. Stuart. WORDS AND MUSIC. Jno. R. Sweney.

1. Won-der - ful love does Je - sus show, Won-der-ful grace He does be-stow;
2. Won-der - ful! He is al-ways near, Won-der-ful! I have naught to fear;
3. Won-der - ful help does Je - sus send, Won-der-ful keep-ing to the end;
4. Won-der - ful day, so pure, so bright, Won-der-ful liv - ing in His sight;

Won - der - ful peace in Him I know, Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus!
Won - der - ful is His voice to hear, Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus!
Won - der - ful is this con-stant Friend, Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus!
Won - der - ful! 'round me all is light, Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus!

CHORUS.

Won - der-ful, won - der - ful Je - sus! Won-der-ful, won-der-ful Je - sus!

He is a won - der - ful Sav - ior! Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus!

No. 6. Help Somebody Today.

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL.

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

1. Look all around you, find some one in need, Help some-bod-y to - day!
2. Ma - ny are wait-ing a kind lov-ing word, Help some-bod-y to - day!
3. Ma - ny have burdens too heav-y to bear, Help some-bod-y to - day!
4. Some are discouraged and wea - ry in heart, Help some-bod-y to - day!

Tho' it be lit - tle—a neigh-bor - ly deed—Help some-bod-y to - day!
Thou hast a mes-sage, O let it be heard, Help some-bod-y to - day!
Grief is the por-tion of some ev-'ry-where, Help some-bod-y to - day!
Some one the jour-ney to heav-en should start, Help some-bod-y to - day!

CHORUS.

Help some-bod-y to - day,..... Some-bod-y a-long life's way;.... Let
to - day, homeward way;

sor-row be end-ed, The friendless befriended, Oh, help some-bod-y to - day!

No. 7. Thinking of Jesus.

COPYRIGHT 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

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

1. My med - i - ta - tion shall be sweet, Thinking of Je - sus, precious Je-sus;
2. My med - i - ta - tion shall be sweet, Thinking of Je - sus, precious Je-sus;
3. My med - i - ta - tion shall be sweet, Thinking of Je - sus, precious Je-sus;
4. Un - til His face with joy we greet, Thinking of Je - sus, precious Je-sus;

His life, His death, His work complete, Thinking, thinking of Je - sus.
Of Him, in whom all glo - ries meet, Thinking, thinking of Je - sus.
It leads me to the mer - cy seat, Thinking, thinking of Je - sus.
We'll fall a - dor - ing at His feet, Prais-ing, prais-ing our Je - sus.

CHORUS.

Thinking of Je - sus and His dear love, His sav-ing cross, His throne a-bove;

'Twill brighten the way, A song for each day, Thinking, thinking of Je - sus.

No. 8. O Love Divine.

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Maud Frazer, Chas, H. Gabriel.

1. Dear Lord, my heart has heard Thy call! Be-fore Thy cross I prostrate fall
2. Thy plead-ing eyes have look'd on me, Thy sweet voice said, "I died for thee;"
3. I spurned Thy grace and far did stray, Yet "child, come home," I heard Thee say;
4. O Love, my star in sor-row's night, When foes as-sail, my sword of might;

And un - to Thee sur-ren-der all, O Love di - vine, O Love di - vine!
No more a reb - el can I be, O Love di - vine, O Love di - vine!
Love came to meet me on the way, O Love di - vine, O Love di - vine!
O Love, my joy, my life, my light, O Love di - vine, O Love di - vine!

CHORUS.

O Love di - vine, so full, so free, Thy wondrous pow'r has conquered me!

For ev - er - more my heart is Thine, O Love di - vine, O Love di - vine!

No. 9. Balm in Secret Prayer.

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Fanny J. Crosby. WORDS AND MUSIC. Jno. R. Sweney.

1. Pray on, pray on, O trust - ing heart, Let not thy cour-age fail;
2. What tho' thy pray'rs thro' ma - ny tears May reach His throne on high,
3. Per - haps in some de - spond-ing hour, When hope has well nigh past,
4. Pray on, pray on, O wea - ry not, What-e'er thy tri - al be;

But take thy Sav - ior at His word, And know thou shalt pre - vail.
He knows the an - guish of thy heart, And will not pass thee by.
The light will burst up - on thy soul, And joy be thine at last.
But lean thy faith on Him who said, "It shall be well with thee."

CHORUS.

Tho' the cross is hard to bear, There is balm in se - cret pray'r;
hard to bear, secret pray'r;

Go and tell.... thy sorrows there,.. And leave it all .... with Je - sus.
Go and tell thy sorrows there,

No. 10. Heavenly Sunlight.

COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. Excell.

1. Be - fore I came to Je - sus, My heart was full of sin, My soul was lost in dark-ness, No sunshine beam'd with-in; But since the hand of
2. Tho' pleas-ures oft would tempt me To turn from Christ a - way, Tho' tri - als would im-pede me Or Sa - tan bid me stray, Yet I am still de-
3. Some day I'll reach the val - ley When thro' my jour-ney here, And with the Sav-ior near me, The shad-ow I'll not fear, But shout when un-der-
4. When I be - hold His glo - ry With - in the jas - par walls, Where one e - ter - nal sun-light For - ev - er on me falls; I'll sing thro' all the

Je - sus My guilt a - way did roll, O the Sun-light of Heav-en is
ter-mined To reach the heav'n-ly goal, O the Sun-light of Heav-en is
neath me The waves of Jor - dan roll, O the Sun-light of Heav-en is
cit - y, While end-less a - ges roll, O the Sun-light of Heav-en is

CHORUS.

beam-ing in my soul. O the sun-light is beaming since Je - sus made me
since Je-sus spoke, and made me

whole; O the sun - light of Heav-en is beam - ing in my soul.
whole; is gen - tly beam-ing in my soul.

No. 11. That's Enough for Me.

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W. C. Martin. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. I do not ful - ly com - pre-hend The mer - cy shown to me,
2. So dark it was be - fore He came, And set my soul a - glow;
3. I do not know how it was done, How He has made me whole,
4. I do not ask to know the way He did His work of grace,

I on - ly know a Gracious Friend Has bro't my blindness to an end.
He kin-dled there a sa - cred flame, And tho' I scarcely knew His name,
I on - ly know the night is gone, And day e - ter - nal has be - gun
So long as He has sent the ray, By which my spir - it can sur-vey

And now, thro' Him, I see, And now, thro' Him I see.
He loves me this I know, He loves me this I know.
With - in my cloud - ed soul, With - in my cloud - ed soul.
The beau - ty of His face, The beau - ty of His face.

CHORUS.

So blind was I, but now I see, And that's e-nough for me;

So blind was I, but now I see, And that's e - nough for me.

No. 12. Whom Having Not Seen, I Love.

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Mand Frazer, **Chas. H. Gabriel.**

1. A Friend have I who standeth near, To com-fort me and still each fear,
2. In vain may fan - cy strive to trace My Sav-ior's beauty and His grace;
3. The pre-cious hope I have each day Il - lu - mines all my earth-ly way;
4. With that fair man-sion e'er in view, My pil - grim jour-ney I pur-sue;

It is my Lord and Sav - ior dear, Whom, having not seen, I love.
More fair than I can dream, His face, Whom, having not seen, I love.
That He will take me home to stay, Whom, having not seen, I love.
And try my Sav-ior's will to do, Whom, having not seen, I love.

CHORUS.

And He is pre-par-ing a place.... For me in His home a-bove;....
And He is pre - par-ing a place, For me in His home a - bove;

Where I shall be-hold His face,.... Whom, having not seen, I love.
Where I shall be - hold His face,

No. 13. Blessed Friend.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

Wm. Stevenson. Jno. R. Sweney.

1. What a bless-ed friend is Je - sus! When I come to Him in need;
2. What a bless-ed friend is Je - sus! How He calms my guilt - y fears,
3. What a bless-ed friend is Je - sus! How He fills my soul with joy;
4. What a bless-ed friend is Je - sus! Saints and ser - aphs join your strains;

Choic-est bless-ings doth He show - er When His prom-is - es I plead.
When my eyes to Him up - lift - ed, Show my sad, re - pent-ant tears.
O ye ransomed, sing His prais - es, And your sweetest notes em - ploy.
Harps and voi - ces all u - nit - ing, Praise the Lamb that ev - er reigns.

CHORUS.

Bless - ed friend, dear - est friend, What a bless - ed friend is Je - sus!

Bless - ed friend, dear - est friend, What a bless - ed friend is Je - sus.

No. 14. The Bible.

COPYRIGHT, 1887. BY E. O. EXCELL.

B. Barton. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. Excell.

1. Lamp of our feet, where-by we trace Our path when apt to stray;
2. Bread of our souls, where-on we feed, True man - na from on high;
3. Word of the ev - er - last - ing God, Will of His glo - rious Son,
4. Lord, grant us all a - right to learn The wis - dom it im - parts,

Stream from the fount of heav'n-ly grace, Brook by the trav-'ler's way:
Our guide and chart, where-in we read Of realms be - yond the sky:
With - out thee how could earth be trod, Or heav'n it - self be won?
And to its heav'n - ly teach-ings turn With sim - ple, child - like hearts.

CHORUS.

Beau - ti - ful Lamp,.... Brightly shine ..... on the way,.....
Beau-ti-ful Lamp, Beau-ti-ful Lamp, Shine on the way, Shine on the way,

rit.

Guid - ing the soul ..... To the man - sions of day.....
Guiding the soul, Guiding the soul To the mansions of day, To the mansions of day.

No. 15. Somebody Needs Your Love.

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COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL.

E. E. Hewitt. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Child of the Mas-ter, wher-ev - er you are, Some-bod-y needs your care!
2. Shine for the Master with deeds of good cheer, Some-one is in the night;
3. Sing of your Sav-ior with heart all a-glow, Some-bod-y needs your song;
4. Then, when you en-ter the Cit - y of gold, Some one will meet you there;

Some one at home or a wand'rer a - far— Some-bod - y needs your pray'r.
Send out the beams that will shine bright and clear, Somebod-y needs your light.
Bless-ing will fol-low the heart's o - ver-flow, Brighten the way a - long.
Some-one to whom the glad sto-ry you told, Some-one your joy will share.
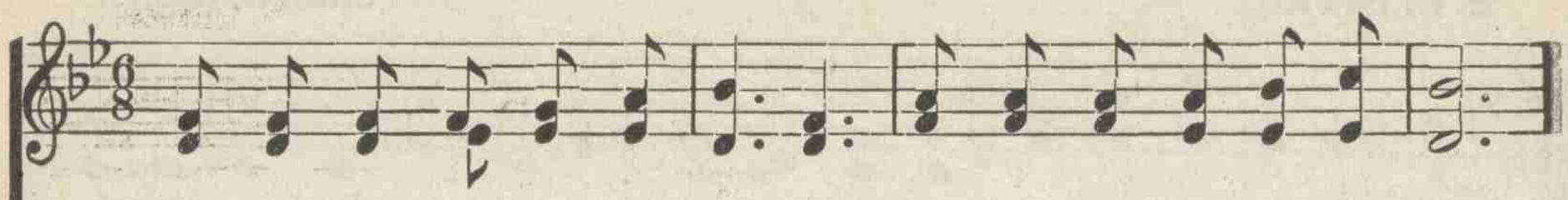
CHORUS.

Somebod-y needs you! needs your love, Seeking a bless-ing from a-bove;
Some-bod-y needs you, some-bod-y needs you, Some-bod-y needs your love.
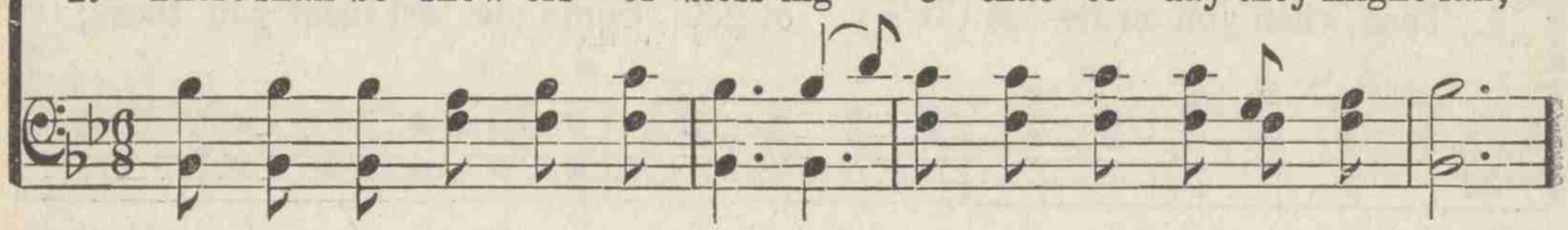
No. 16. There Shall Be Showers of Blessing.
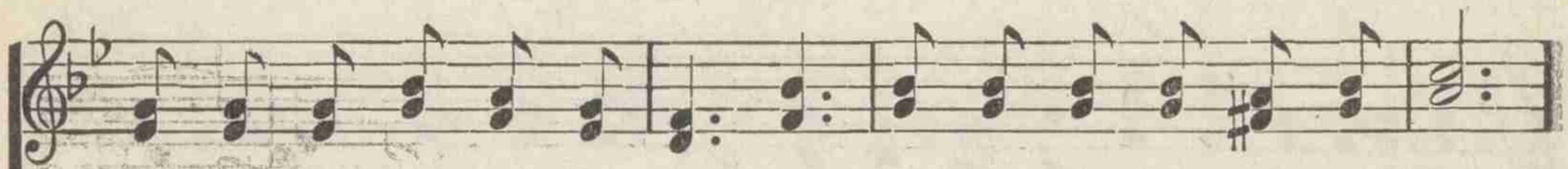
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El Nathan. James McGranahan.
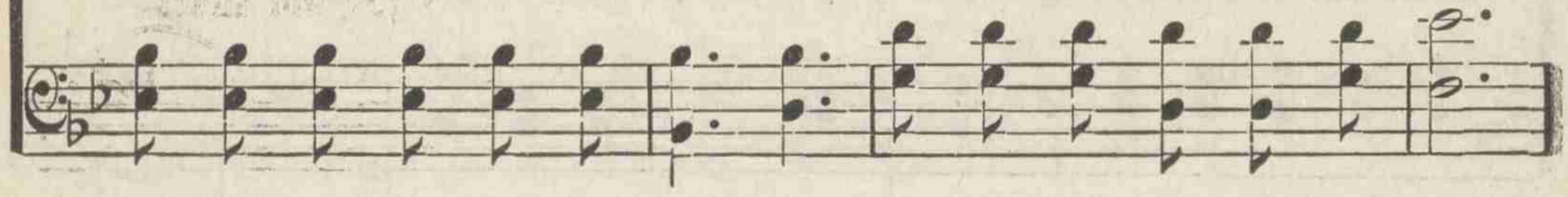


1. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing"—This is the prom-ise of love;
2. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing"— Pre-cious re - viv - ing a - gain,
3. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing"—Send them up - on us, O Lord!
4. "There shall be show-ers of bless-ing"— O that to - day they might fall,

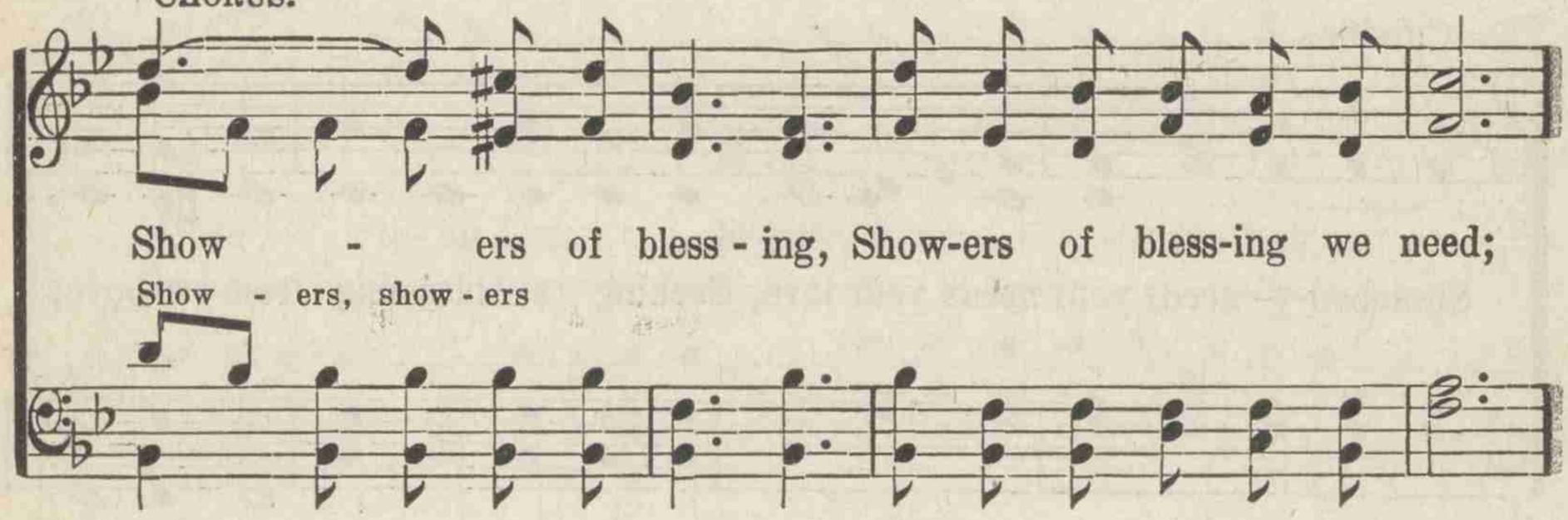




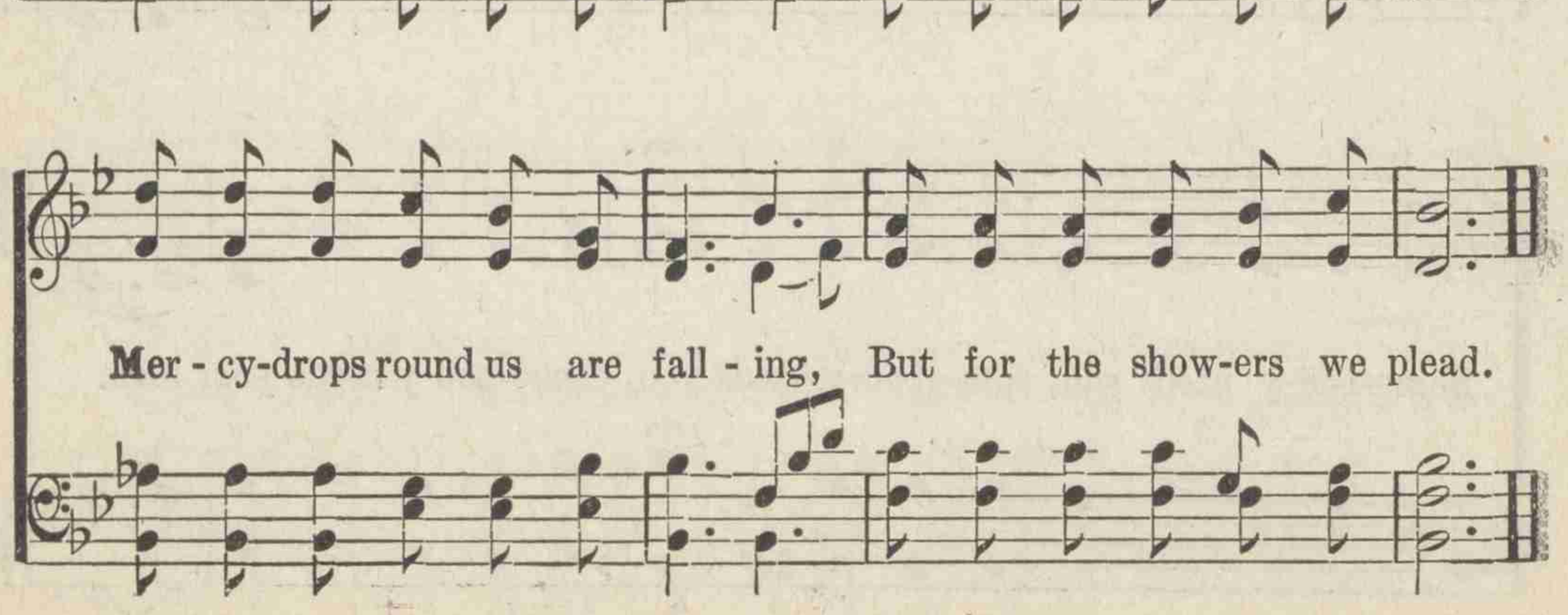
There shall be sea-sons re - fresh - ing, Sent from the Sav - ior a - bove.
O - ver the hills and the val - leys Sound of a - bun-dance of rain.
Grant to us now a re - fresh - ing, Come, and now hon - or Thy Word!
Now as to God we're con-fess - ing, Now as on Je - sus we call!



CHORUS.



Show - ers of bless - ing, Show-ers of bless-ing we need;
Show - ers, show - ers



Mer - cy-drops round us are fall - ing, But for the show-ers we plead.

No. 17. The Hour of Prayer.

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Fanny Crosby. **Jno. R. Sweney.**

1. Glo - ry to God for the joy to meet, Here at the hour of prayer;
2. Far from the world we may turn a - way, Here at the hour of prayer;
3. Rich are the blessings that all may seek, Here at the hour of prayer;
4. O what a ho - ly and calm re-pose, Here at the hour of prayer;

Wel - come the bliss of com-mun - ion sweet, Here at the hour of prayer.
Glad - ly we rest from the toils of day, Here at the hour of prayer.
Grace for the wea - ry, the faint, the weak, Here at the hour of prayer.
Love in its ful - ness the heart o'er-flows, Here at the hour of prayer.

CHORUS.

Nearer the gate to the souls bright home, Nearer the vales where the faithful roam,
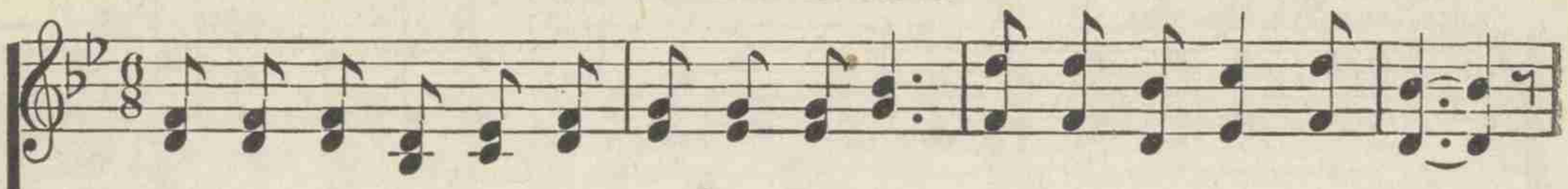
Near - er to God and the Lamb we come, Here at the hour of prayer.

No. 18. Is Thy Heart Right With God?
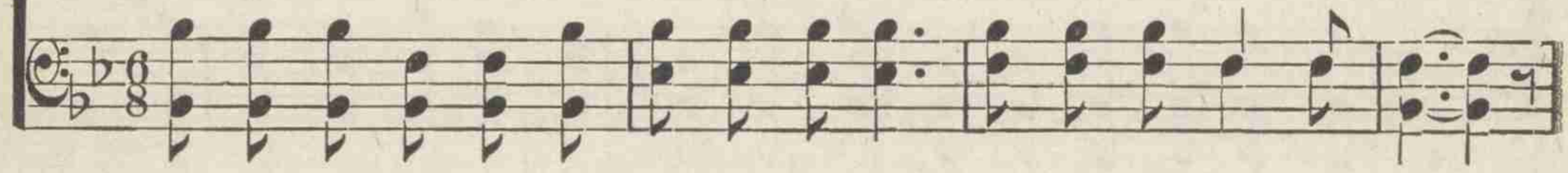
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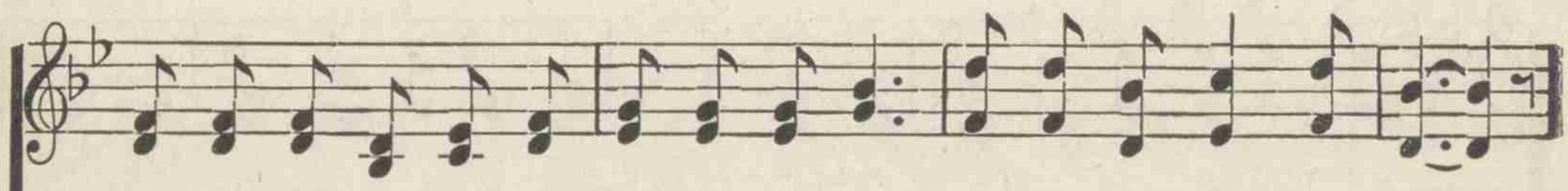
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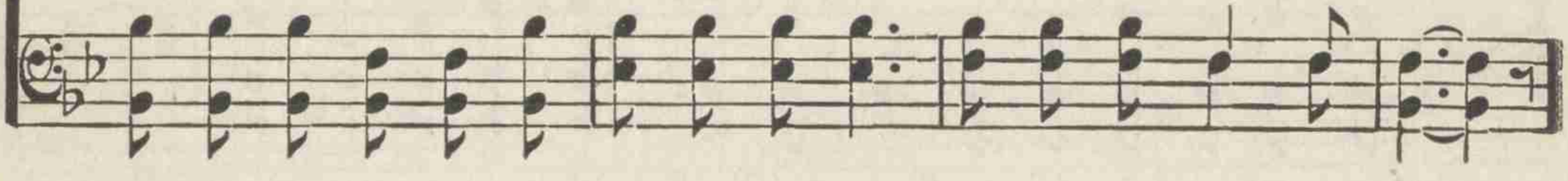


1. Have thy af-fect-ions been nail'd to the cross? Is thy heart right with God?
2. Hast thou do-min-ion o'er self and o'er sin? Is thy heart right with God?
3. Is there no more con-dem-na-tion for sin? Is thy heart right with God?
4. Are all thy pow'rs un-der Je-sus' con-trol? Is thy heart right with God?
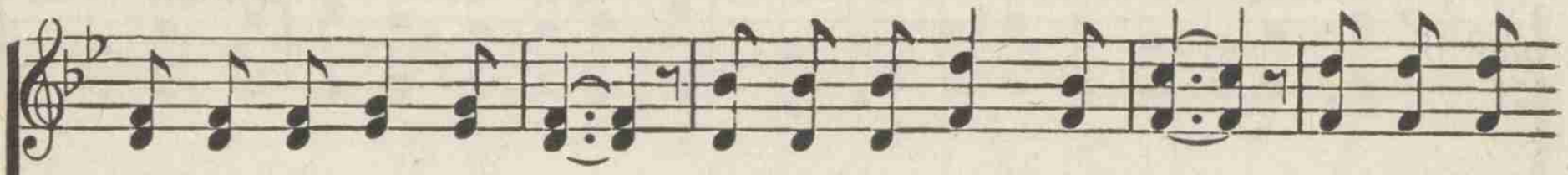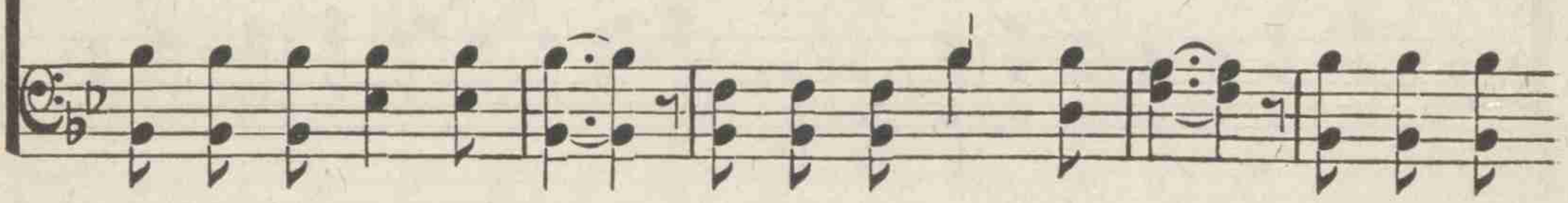




Dost thou count all things for Je-sus but loss? Is thy heart right with God?
O - ver all e - vil with-out and with-in? Is thy heart right with God?
Does Je - sus rule in the tem - ple with-in? Is thy heart right with God?
Does He each mo-ment a - bide in thy soul? Is thy heart right with God?
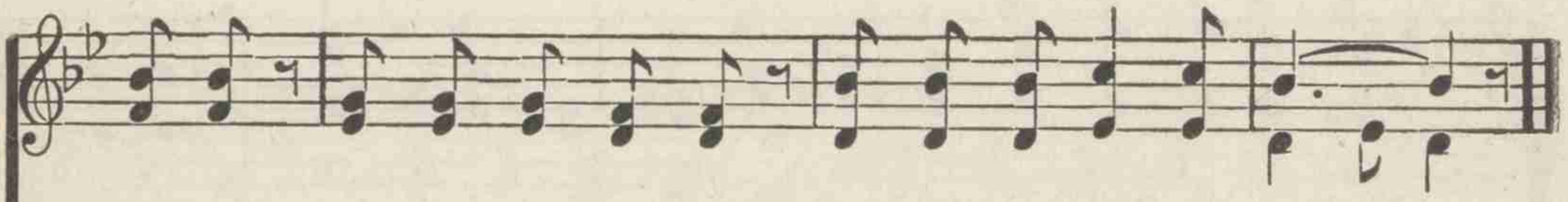


CHORUS.
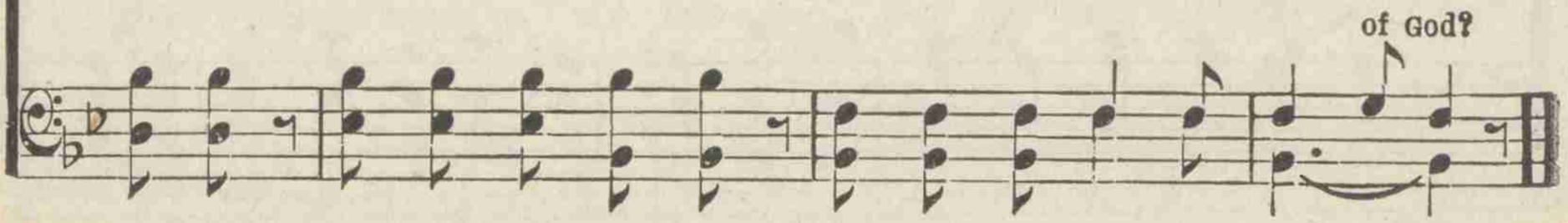


Is thy heart right with God, Wash'd in the crim - son flood, Cleans'd and made





ho - ly, hum - ble and low - ly, Right in the sight of God?

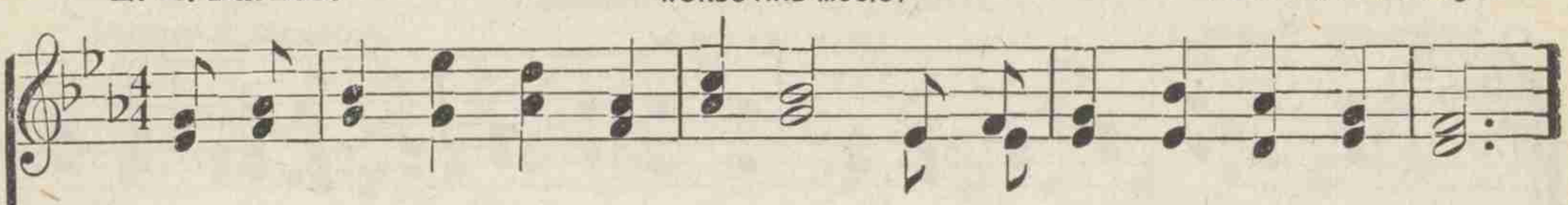
of God?



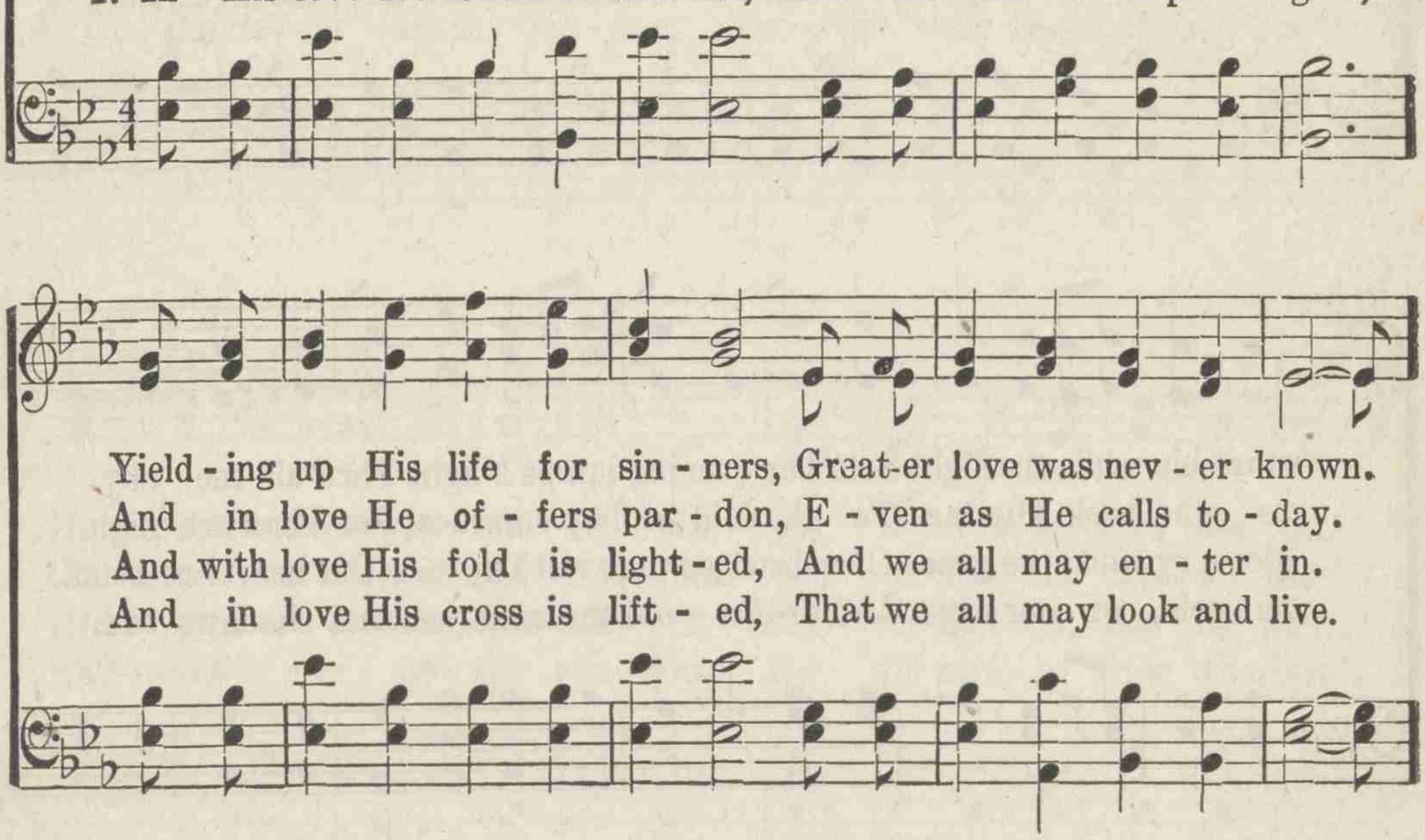
No. 19. Let Us Sing His Love.

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL.
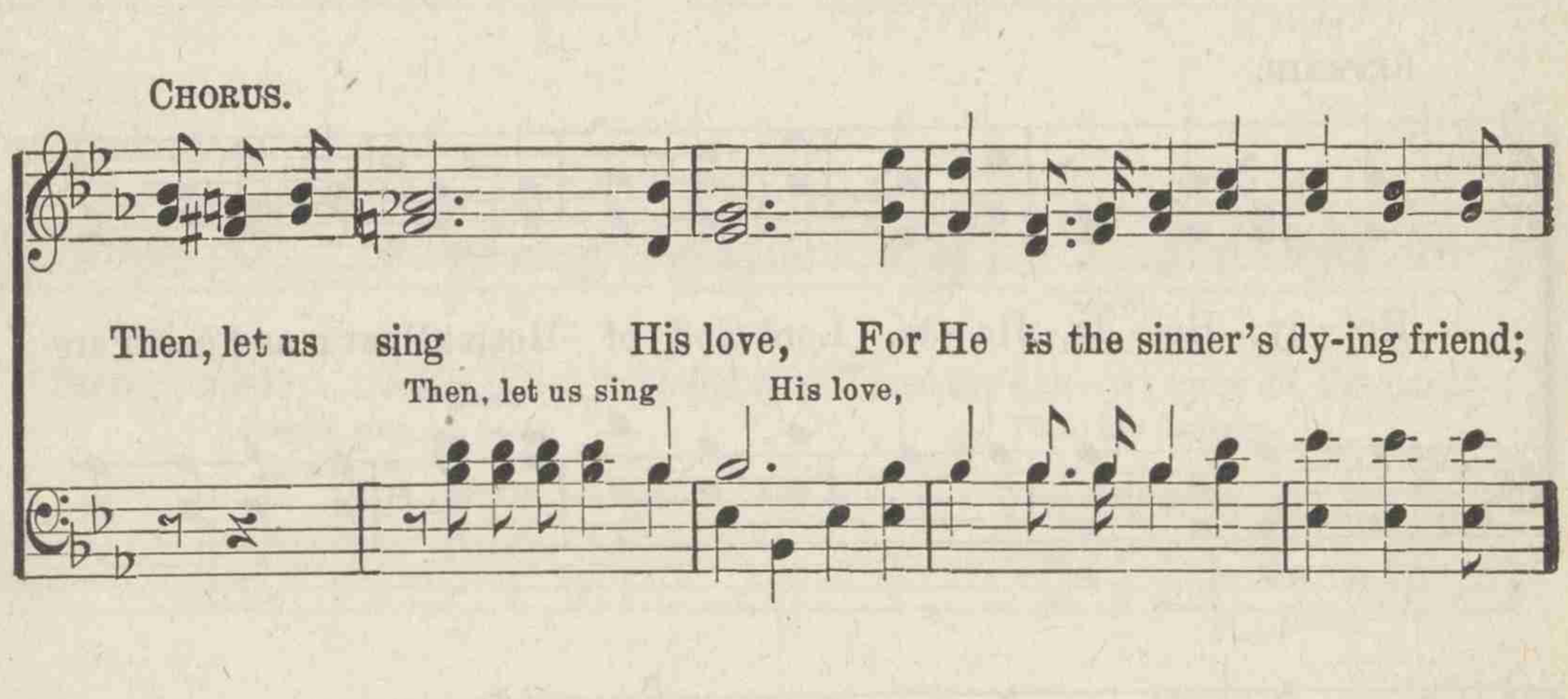
E. A. Barnes. WORDS AND MUSIC. Jno. R. Sweney.



1. Let us sing the love of Je - sus, Love that is so free - ly shown;
2. In His love He came to call us From the dark and sin - ful way;
3. In His love He came to seek us, Lost a - mid the wilds of sin;
4. In His love He came to save us, And the bless - ed hope to give;
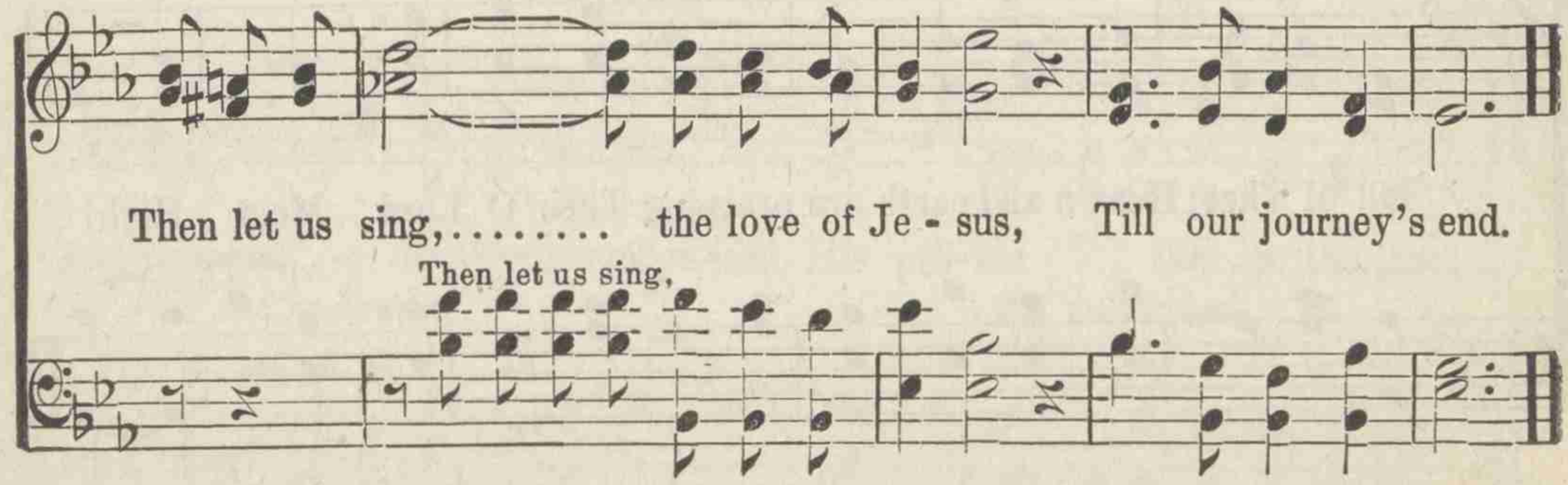


Yield - ing up His life for sin - ners, Great-er love was nev - er known.
And in love He of - fers par - don, E - ven as He calls to - day.
And with love His fold is light - ed, And we all may en - ter in.
And in love His cross is lift - ed, That we all may look and live.



CHORUS.

Then, let us sing His love, For He is the sinner's dy-ing friend;

Then, let us sing His love,



Then let us sing,..... the love of Je - sus, Till our journey's end.

Then let us sing,

No. 20. Day is Dying in the West.

Mary Ann Lathbury. COPYRIGHT, 1877, BY J. H. VINCENT. **William F. Sherwin.**

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

REFRAIN.

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heav'n and earth are full of Thee; Heav'n and earth are prais-ing Thee, O Lord Most High!

No. 21. On the Savior Cast Thy Burden.

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Fanny J. Crosby. WORDS AND MUSIC. Jno. R. Sweney,

1. On the Sav-ior cast thy bur-den, Troub-led heart, be not a-fraid;
2. On the Sav-ior cast thy bur-den, Trust in Him thy guide to be;
3. On the Sav-ior cast thy bur-den, Un-to Him com-mit thy way;
4. On the Sav-ior cast thy bur-den, Do the work He bids thee do;

He who knows thy ev-'ry tri-al; Still is near to give thee aid.
Oh, how sweet the words of com-fort, Child of God, He cares for thee.
Draw-ing near-er, in com-mun-ion With the Spir-it, day by day.
And what-ev-er be thy con-flicts, He will sure-ly bring thee thro'.

CHORUS.

Step by step..... His grace hath led thee Thro' the dan-gers of the past,

Step by step Thro' the dangers
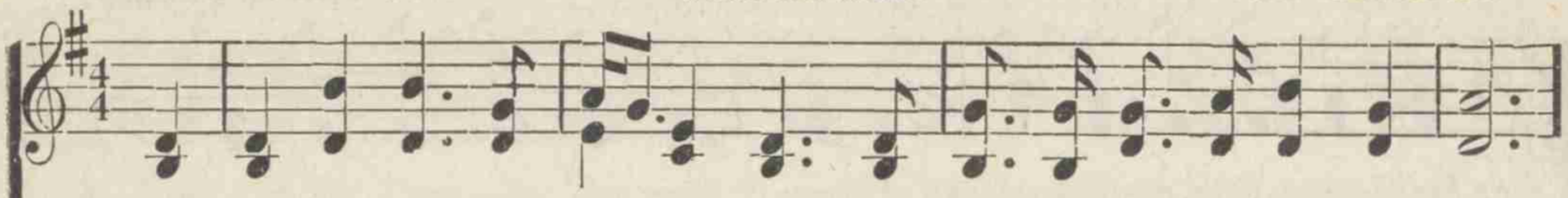
And re-mem-ber He has prom-ised His pro-tec-tion to the last.

And re-mem-ber His pro-tec-tion

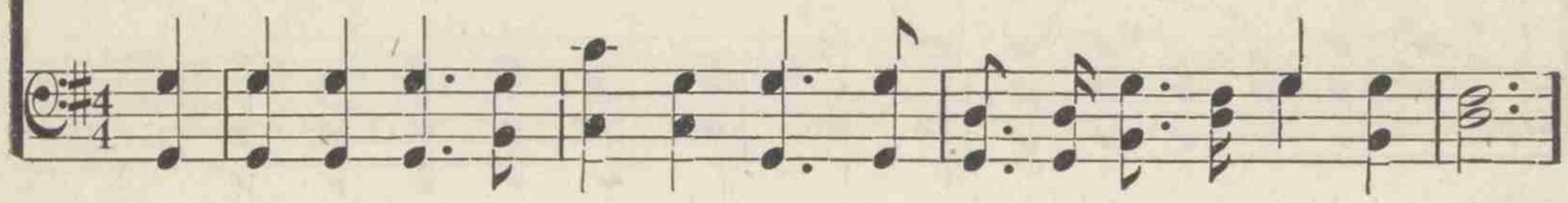
No. 22. I Hope to Meet You There Some Day.
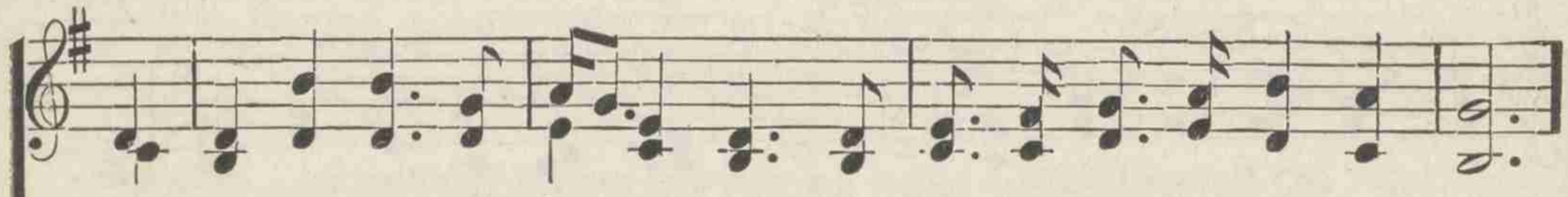
COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. WORDS AND MUSIC. R. D. Burleson.
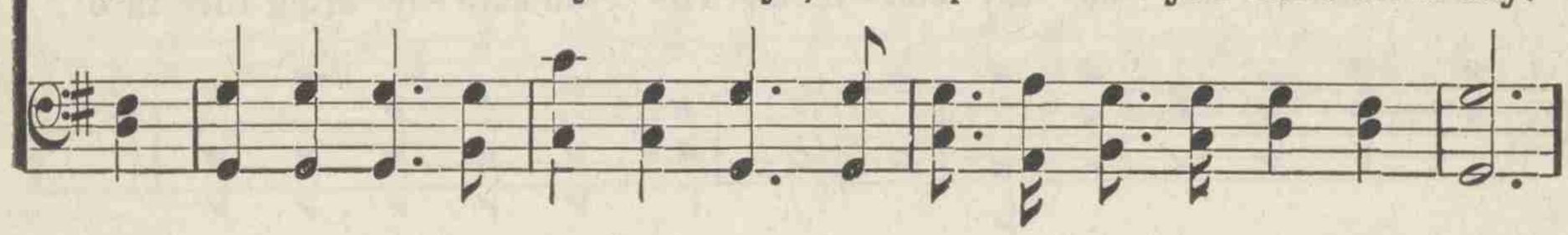


1. When I have reach'd the soul's bright land, I hope to meet you there some day;
2. When I shall walk the gold - en street, I hope to meet you there some day;
3. Where sin can harm our souls no more, I hope to meet you there some day;
4. Where tears no more will dim the eye, I hope to meet you there some day;
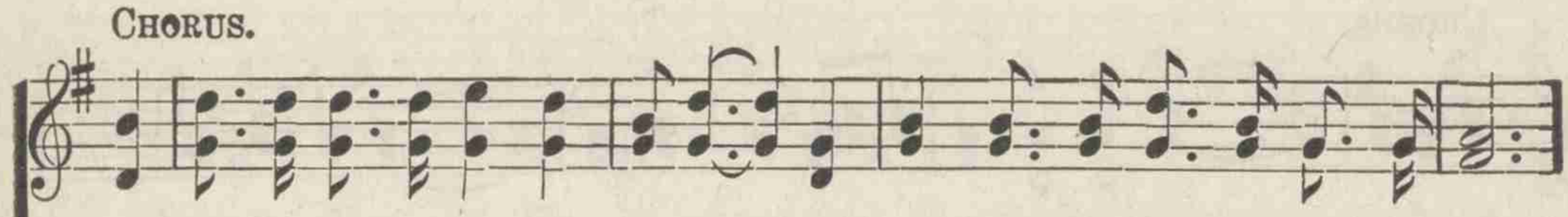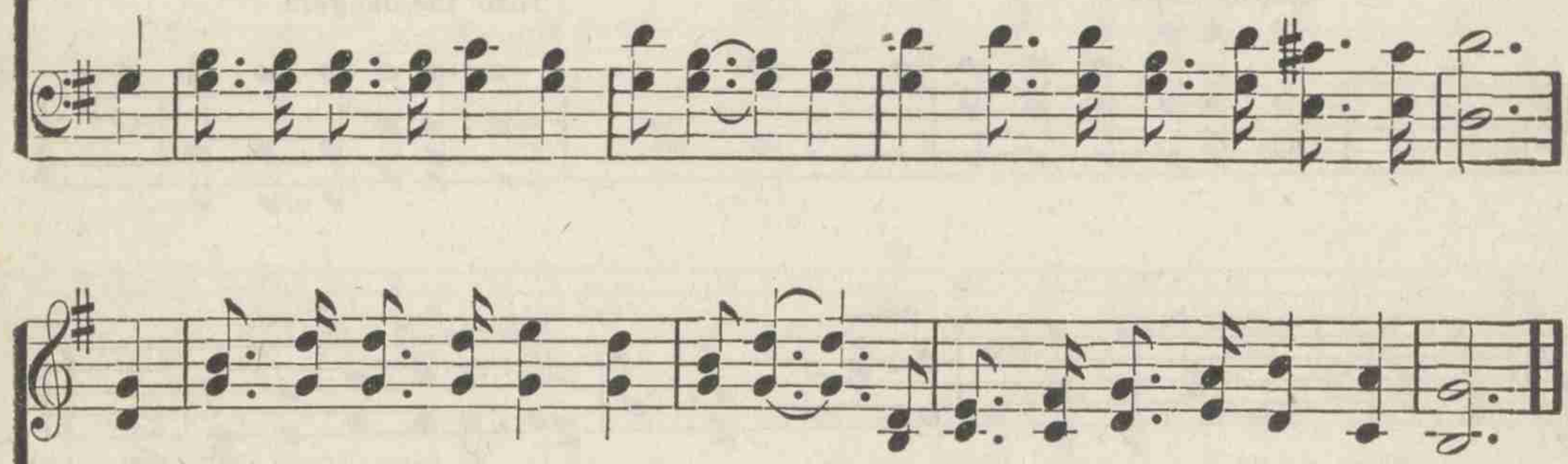




When I be - fore the throne shall stand, I hope to meet you there some day.
A - mong the friends that I shall greet, I hope to meet you there some day.
Up - on the bright e - ter - nal shore, I hope to meet you there some day.
Where we will nev - er say "Good bye," I hope to meet you there some day.
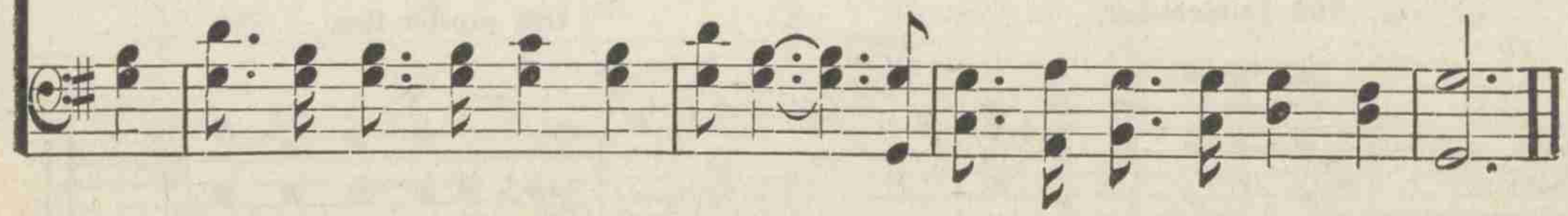


CHORUS.



I hope to meet you all in glo - ry, And stand with the saints in bright a-ray;



When I have reach'd my home in heav-en, I hope to meet you there some day.



No. 23. I Wonder Where.

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY E. O. EXCELL.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

Helen Dungan. J. M. Dungan.

1. O tell me where that land can be, Where from all care and sor-row free,
2. They tell me that no sin is there, No storms mo-lest the tran-quil air,
3. In that blest land there is no night, For God Him-self doth give it light;
4. O Fa-ther, may we wor - thy be To share that home of love with Thee,

We'll spend a blest e - ter - ni - ty With loved ones gone be - fore.
That life is free from toil and care, In that e - ter - nal home.
There all earth's wrongs will be made right, And love will reign su-preme.
Where we may sing e - ter - nal - ly Thy prais - es round the throne.

CHORUS.

I won-der where that land can be, The land of im - mor - tal - i - ty;

Dim. e rit.

That land from sin and sor-row free, I won-der where that land can be.

No. 24. Why Not Now?

COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY C. C. CASE.
USED BY PER.

El Nathan. C. C. Case.

1. While we pray and while we plead, While you see your soul's deep need,
2. You have wandered far a - way; Do not risk an - oth - er day;
3. In the world you've failed to find Aught of peace for troub - led mind;
4. Come to Christ, con - fes - sion make; Come to Christ, and par - don take;

While our Fa - ther calls you home, Will you not, my brother, come?
Do not turn from God your face, But to - day ac - cept His grace.
Come to Christ, on Him be - lieve, Peace and joy you shall re - ceive.
Trust in Him from day to day, He will keep you all the way.

CHORUS

Why not now? . . . why not now? . . Why not come to Je - sus now?
Why not now? why not now?

Why not now? . . why not now? . . Why not come to Je - sus now?
Why not now? why not now?

No. 25. Everybody Should Know.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. Excell.

1. I have such a won-der-ful Sav - ior, Who helps me wher-ev-er I go,
2. His mer - cy and love is un - bound-ed, His riv - ers of grace o - ver-flow;
3. He helps me when tri-als surround me, His love and His goodness to show;
4. My life and my love I will give Him, And faith-ful - ly serve Him be - low,

That I must be tell - ing His good-ness That ev - 'ry - bod-y should know.
Yes, He is "The Chief of ten-thousand" That ev - 'ry - bod-y should know.
How can I but love and a - dore Him That ev - 'ry - bod-y should know.
Who bro't me His wondrous sal - va - tion, That ev - 'ry - bod-y should know.

CHORUS.

Ev - 'ry - bod-y should know, Ev - 'ry - bod - y should know;
should know, should know;

I have such a won - der - ful Sav - ior, That ev -'ry - bod-y should know.

rit.

No. 26. Come To-day.

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY E. O. EXCELL.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

R. L. B. R. L. Blowers.

1. Do you hear the Sav-ior's voice so sweetly call-ing, Come to-day,
2. If you trust Him He will take a-way your sor-row, Day by day,
3. He a - lone can give you par-don and sal - va-tion, Full and free,

come to-day; He will wipe the tear-drops now so swiftly falling,
day by day; And in safe-ty lead you to that bright to-morrow,
full and free; "Who-so - ev - er," is the bless-ed in - vi - ta-tion,

All a - way, all a - way. Come to Him now with all your
All the way, all the way. His arms are o - pen to re-
"Come to me, come to me," Then wait no long-er, night is

CHORUS.

sor-row, No long - er turn from Him a - way.
ceive you; From sin and dark-ness turn a - way. List-en to His lov-ing
fall-ing, "Too late, too late," He soon may say.

voice so sweet-ly call-ing, "Come to - day, come to - day."

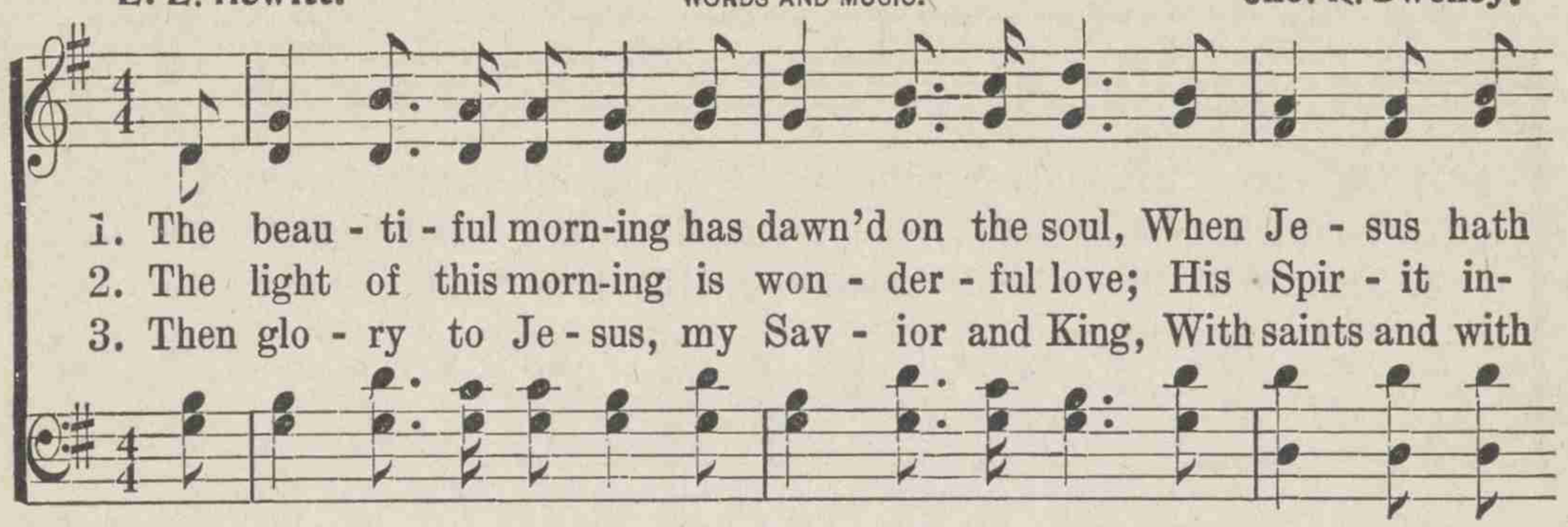
Come to - day,

No. 27. Shining In the Heart.
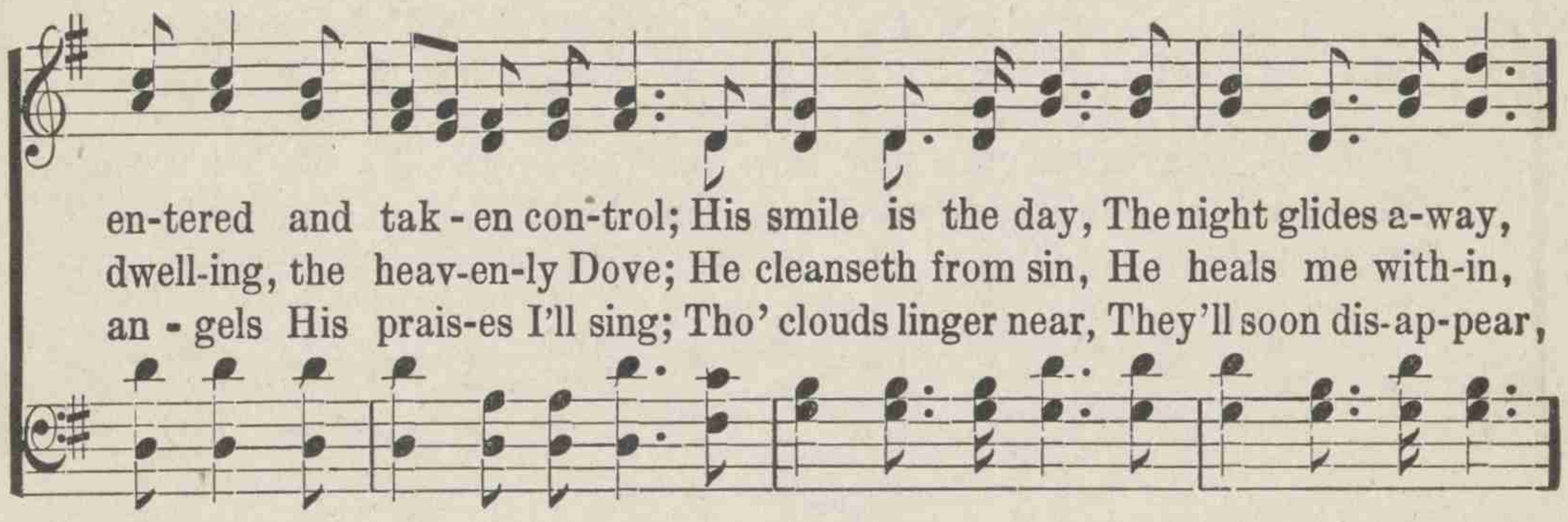
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E. E. Hewitt. WORDS AND MUSIC. Jno. R. Sweney.
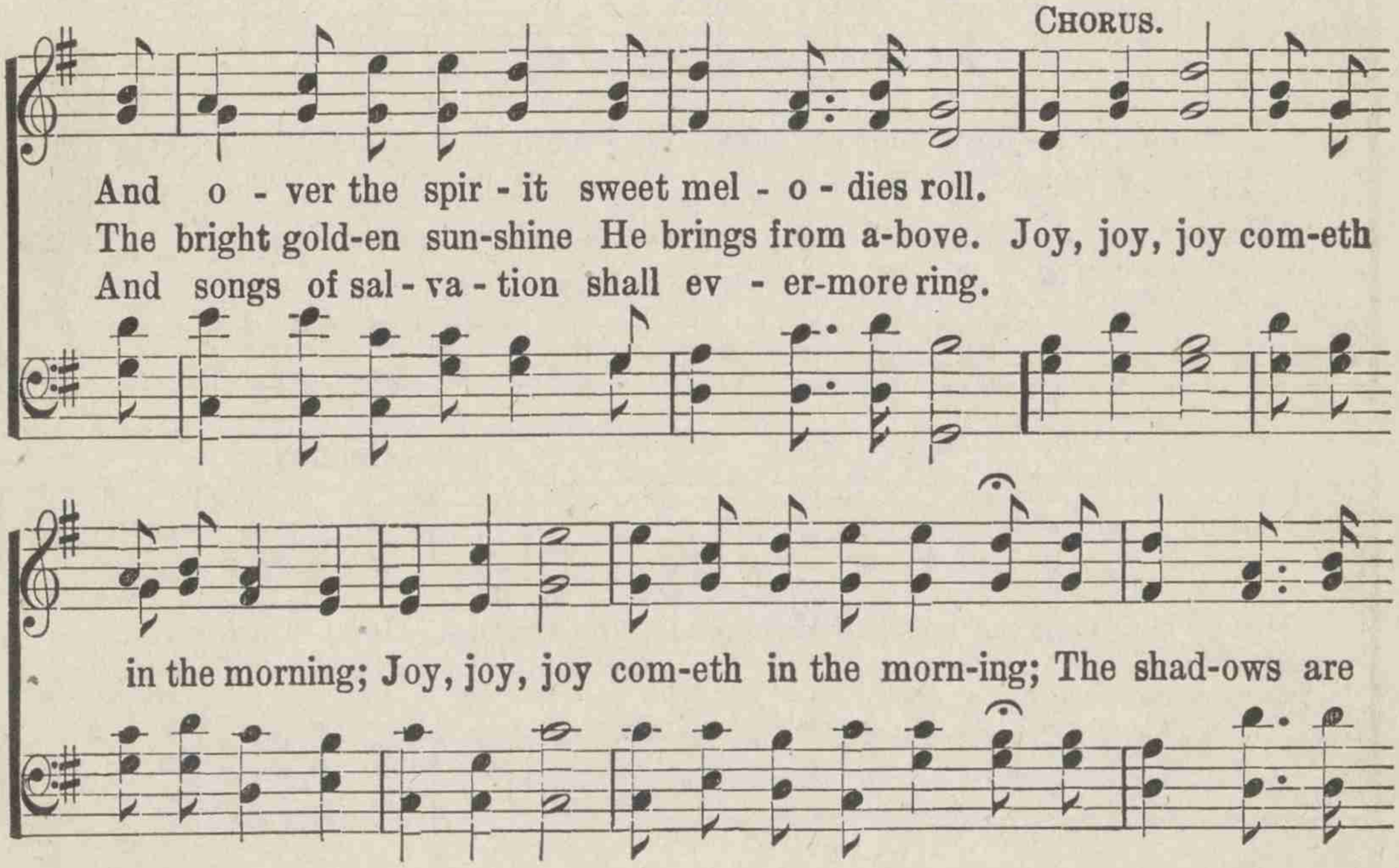
1. The beau - ti - ful morn-ing has dawn'd on the soul, When Je - sus hath
2. The light of this morn-ing is won - der - ful love; His Spir - it in-
3. Then glo - ry to Je - sus, my Sav - ior and King, With saints and with



en-tered and tak - en con-trol; His smile is the day, The night glides a-way,
dwell-ing, the heav-en-ly Dove; He cleanseth from sin, He heals me with-in,
an - gels His prais-es I'll sing; Tho' clouds linger near, They'll soon dis-ap-pear,
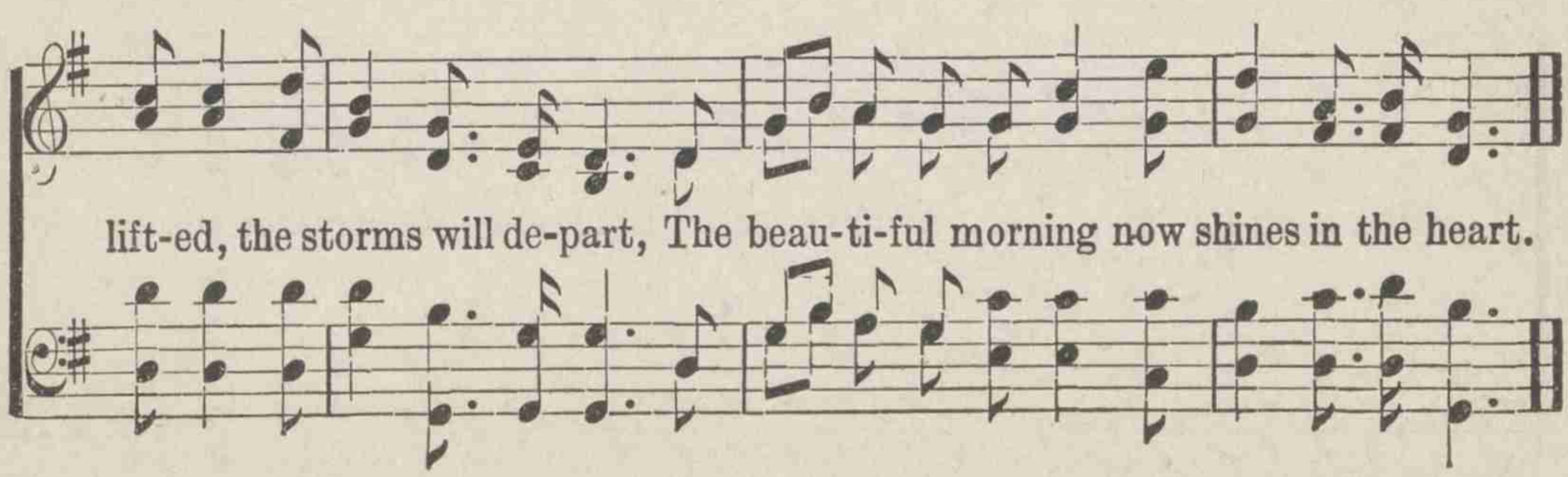


CHORUS.



And o - ver the spir - it sweet mel - o - dies roll.
The bright gold-en sun-shine He brings from a-bove. Joy, joy, joy com-eth
And songs of sal - va - tion shall ev - er-more ring.

in the morning; Joy, joy, joy com-eth in the morn-ing; The shad-ows are



lift-ed, the storms will de-part, The beau-ti-ful morning now shines in the heart.

No. 28. He Careth for You.

COPYRIGHT, 1908 BY E. O. EXCELL.

Helen L. Dungan. WORDS AND MUSIC. J. M. Dungan.

1. Oh heart bowed down with sor-row, with sad - ness and with weep-ing,
2. Your friends may all for-sake you, The way seem lone and drear-y;
3. Then tell the won-drous sto - ry, His love and praise be sing - ing;

There is a bright to - mor - row Safe in the Fa-ther's keep-ing.
Mis - for - tunes o - ver - take you, Your heart be sad and wea - ry.
'Twill be a ray of glo - ry, Sweet peace to mor - tals bring-ing

Then look a - bove your sad-ness, Re - mem - ber too with glad-ness That
'Tis then that He is near you, This tho't should ev - er cheer you, That
From that ce - les - tial Cit - y The song of grace and pit - y, That

CHORUS.

He will bear your burdens For He cares for you and me. He careth for you,....
He careth for you,

He careth for me,..... O how sweet is the message He cares for you and me.
He careth for me,

No. 33. A Sinner Made Whole.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY E. O. EXCELL

W. M. Lighthall. **Chas. H. Gabriel.**

1. There's a song in my heart that my lips can-not sing, 'Tis praise in the high - est to Je-sus, my King; Its mu-sic each moment is thrilling my soul,
2. I shall stand one day faultless and pure by His throne, Transformed from my im - age conformed to His own; Then I shall find words for the song of my soul,
3. All the mu - sic of heav-en, so per-fect and sweet, Will blend with my song and will make it complete; Thro' a - ges un-end - ing the ech - oes will roll,

CHORUS.

For I was a sin - ner, but Christ made me whole, A sin-ner made whole! a sinner made whole! The Savior hath bought me and ransomed my soul! My heart it is singing, the anthem is ringing, For I was a sinner, but Christ made me whole.

Rit.

No. 34. O That Will Be Glory.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. When all my la - bors and tri - als are o'er, And I am safe on that
2. When, by the gift of His in - fin - ite grace, I am ac - cord-ed in
3. Friends will be there I have loved long a - go; Joy like a riv - er a -

beau - ti - ful shore, Just to be near the dear Lord I a - dore,
heav - en a place, Just to be there and to look on His face,
round me will flow; Yet, just a smile from my Sav - ior, I know,

CHORUS.

Will thro' the a - ges be glo - ry for me. . . . O that will be . . . .
O . . . . . that will
glo - ry for me, Glo - ry for me, glo - ry for me; When by His grace
be glo - ry for me, Glo - ry for me, glo - ry for me; . . . . . .

I shall look on His face, That will be glo - ry, be glo - ry for me.

No. 35. Open Thy Windows.

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY E. O. EXCELL,
WORDS AND MUSIC.

E. E. Hewitt. John R. Sweney.

1. Glo - ry to God for His sun-shine is free, Light, blessed light in the
2. Won-der - ful light, for sal - va - tion it brings, Heal - ing and peace from its
3. Light of sal - va - tion, oh, wel-come its ray, Beau - ti - ful to-ken of

Sav - ior for thee; Wait - ing to ban - ish the dark-ness of sin,
life - giv - ing wings; Read - y this mo-ment its work to be - gin,
heav-en's bright day; O - ver all shad-ows the vic - t'ry 'twill win,

CHORUS.

O - pen thy windows and let it shine in. O - pen thy windows, the

light will shine In - to thy soul bring - ing glo - ry di - vine;

Let it shine in, Let it shine in, The sav - ing light of Je - sus.

No. 36. We Shall Stand Before the King.

COPYRIGHT, 1884, BY E. O. EXCELL.

E. O. E — WORDS AND MUSIC. — E. O. Excell.

1. We shall stand before the King, With the angels we shall sing, By and by,
2. Ring, ye bells of heaven, ring, We shall stand before the King, By and by,
3. Wake, my soul, thy tribute bring, Thou shalt stand before the King, By and by,

By and by,

by and by; Walk the bright, the golden shore, Praising Him forevermore,
by and by; There our sorrows will be o'er, There His name we will adore,
by and by; Lay thy trophies at His feet, In His likeness stand complete,

by and by

CHORUS

By and by, ... by and by. We shall stand, . . before the King, ...

By and by, by and by, We shall stand, before the King,

With the an-gels we shall sing, Glo - ry, glo - ry to our King, Hal - le-

lu - jah, hal-le - lu - jah, We shall stand . . . . . before the King.

Hal - le - lu-jah; hal- le - lu - jah; we shall stand

No. 37. Tell the Promises Over to Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Jessie Brown Pounds. WORDS AND MUSIC. Victor H. Benke.

1. When the bur - den is heav - y and cour-age is faint, Tell the prom-is - es
2. When the temp-ter is press-ing, and threatens my soul, Tell the prom-is - es
3. When the shad-ows are fall - ing and partings are near Tell the prom-is - es

o - ver to me; Their sweet ben-e - dic - tion will hush my complaint; Tell the
o - ver to me; The might of my Mas - ter his pow'r can con-trol, Tell the
o - ver to me; Their com-fort will ban - ish life's ut - ter-most fear, Tell the

CHORUS.

prom - is - es o - ver to me. Tell the prom-is - es o - ver to me,.....
o - ver to me,

Tell the prom - is - es o - ver to me,..... I need their strong stay for the
to me,

cares of the day, Tell the prom - is - es o - ver to me.....
o - ver to me.

No. 38. How Sweet is His Love.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

James Rowe. E. O. Excell.

1. When troub-led my soul and when peace I would find, How sweet is the
2. When faint-ing and help-less I fall in de-spair, How sweet is the
3. When dark is the night and when sore-ly distressed, How sweet is the

love of Je-sus! When lone-ly I feel, and when friends are un-kind,
love of Je-sus! When suf-f'ring with pain, and when sor-row I bear,
love of Je-sus! When long-ing my soul for His com-fort and rest,

CHORUS.

How sweet is His love to me! O . . . . how sweet, ... O how
O how sweet, how sweet is His love, O how

sweet is His love, ... How sweet is His love to me! When
sweet, how sweet is His love,

friends all have gone, and I suf-fer a-lone, How sweet is His love to me!

No. 39. Let the Sunshine In.

COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Ada Blenkhorn. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Do you fear the foe will in the con - flict win? Is it dark with-out you—dark - er still with - in? Clear the dark - en'd
2. Does your faith grow faint - er in the cause you love? Are your pray'rs un - an-swered by your God a - bove? Clear the dark - en'd
3. Would you go re - joic - ing in the up - ward way, Know-ing naught of dark - ness, dwell - ing in the day? Clear the dark - en'd

win - dows, o - pen wide the door, Let a lit - tle sun - shine in.

CHORUS.

Let a lit-tle sun-shine in, . . . Let a lit-tle sun-shine in; . . .
the sun - shine in, the sun - shine in;

Clear the darken'd windows, open wide the door, Let a little sunshine in.

No. 40. Safe in the Ark.

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL.

WORDS AND MUSIC.

Fanny J. Crosby. Jno. R. Sweney.

1. O Je-sus, my rock, My ref-uge, my all, In Thee will I trust, On Thee will I call; I praise and I bless Thee, Tho' clouds may be dark, Thy right hand up-holds me, I'm safe in the ark.

2. Tho' lightnings may flash, And thunders may roll, The rain-bow of peace Still shines in my soul; The night may be wea-ry, The skies may be dark, Yet, un-der Thy watch-care, I'm safe in the ark. Safe ..... in the ark,..... Safe ..... in the ark;..... Thy right hand up-holds me I'm safe ..... in the ark.....

3. I'm safe in the ark, All glo-ry to Thee! I look for a morn That's dawn-ing for me; A beau-ti-ful man-sion Pre-par-ing a-bove, And there I shall ev-er Re-joice in Thy love.

CHORUS.

Safe in the ark, I'm safe in the ark, Safe in the ark; Thy right hand up-holds me, Thy right hand up-holds me, I'm safe in the ark, I am safe in the ark.

No. 41. Hast Thou Heard of Jesus?

COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Mrs. E. C. Ellsworth. WORDS AND MUSIC. J. H. Tenney.

1. Hast thou heard of that won - der - ful Je - sus, Who dwelt with the chil - dren of men? Who in pu - ri - ty walked with the vil - est,
2. Hast thou heard of that won - der - ful Je - sus, Re - ject - ed by sin - ners of old? He is wait - ing to - day to be gra-cious,
3. Hast thou heard that this won - der - ful Je - sus, Dwells now with the low - ly in heart? With the hum - ble He walks in com-mun - ion,

CHORUS.

Dis - pens - ing His fa - vors to them?
Yet slight - ed by num - bers un - told. O that won - der-ful,
And grace He doth free - ly im - part.

won - der - ful Je - sus! He left the bright glo - ry a - bove, On a world in its sin and its ru - in, To pour out His in - fi - nite love.

No. 42. Wonderful Name.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Lida M. Keck. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. Excell.

1. There's a won-der - ful name, it is dear-er to me And grand-er than
2. There's a life - giv-ing balm in that won-der - ful name, That baf-fles men's
3. There's a mes-sage for you in that won-der - ful name, A par-don, if

ti - tles of men; 'Tis Je - sus, the sweet-est, most beau-ti-ful name, That
cunning and art; It brings a sweet calm to the tem-pest-toss'd soul, And
par-don you crave; There's no oth - er way, and there's no oth - er name, But

CHORUS.

ev - er was writ - ten by pen.
fills with con-tent-ment the heart. Je - sus, won-der-ful name, Je - sus, the
Je - sus, The Might-y to Save.

Sav - ior of men; The ti - dings pro - claim; . . . . . A ran - som He
the ti - dings pro-claim: A

came, ... Je - sus, the Sav - ior, Won-der - ful, won-der-ful name.
ran-som He came,

No. 43. O Ye of Little Faith.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL.

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. O ye of lit - tle faith, why will ye doubt? Why will ye not the truth re - ceive? Thy Lord stands wait - ing just out - side the door And calls; how can you still His Spir - it grieve?
2. Who is He yon - der in Geth-sem - a - ne, His hair all wet with mid-night dew, Who prays a - lone in ag - o - ny of blood For yon, for you, O care-less one, for you? If you could see Him
3. Lo, He is stand - ing at your side just now, Hark! for He soft - ly speaks to thee; Turn not a - way! per - haps when next you hear His voice, it will be in e - ter - ni - ty.

CHORUS.

suf - fer on the cross, Could hear His dy - ing pray'r— "For-give them, for they know not what they do," O then would you be-lieve Him, hanging there?

rit.

No. 44. Tell Me the Old, Old Story.

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Birdie Bell. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. Excell.

1. Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Tell it, for 'tis al - ways new,
2. Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Tell it, for it is so sweet,
3. Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Tell it, I would not for - get;

Tell me of a Sav-ior's par - don, Tell it for I know 'tis true;
Tell me why He came from heav - en, Tell it, ev - 'ry word re - peat;
Tell me tho' I oft of - fend Him, Tell it, that He loves me yet;

Tell me how He died for sin - ners, Tell it to me o'er and o'er,
Tell me 'tis my on - ly com-fort, Tell it for I love it so,
Tell me when in deep - est sor - row, Tell it, He will be my stay,

FINE.

I am long-ing so to hear it, Long-ing for it more and more.
I will tell it then to oth - ers, Tell it ev - 'ry-where I go.
And when I am safe in glo - ry I will tell it there for aye.

D S.—*I am long-ing so to hear it, Long-ing for it more and more.*

CHORUS. D. S.

Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Tell it to me o'er and o'er;

No. 45. Seek Ye the Book.

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. RXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

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

1. Seek ye the Book, the dear old Book, Your moth-er read to you;
2. Seek ye the Book, the dear old Book, Our Fa-ther's bless-ed Word
3. Seek ye the Book, the dear old Book, 'Twill meet you as a friend;

When dew-drops spark-led on the flow'rs, And all the sky was blue.
Has healed so ma-ny bro-ken hearts, And heav'n-ly joy con-ferred.
In prom-ise and in pre-cept too, God's truth and mer-cy blend.

The sto-ries that in child-hood charmed, Are just as true to-day;
Tho' on each page a shad-ow lies, Cast there from Cal-va-ry.
'Tis good to read the hal-lowed Word, To hear our Fa-ther's voice;

FINE.

The God of Da-vid and of Paul, Still hears His chil-dren pray.
The glit-ter of a star-ry crown, Up-on that cross we see.
To learn His ev-er-last-ing love, And in His grace re-joice.

D.S.—*It lights the day, it shows the way, To man-sions built a-bove.*

CHORUS. D. S.

Seek ye the Book, the dear old Book, It breathes re-deem-ing love;

No. 46. Keep the Heart Singing.

COPYRIGHT 1902 BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY E. O. EXCELL.

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. We may light-en toil and care, Or a heav-y bur-den share, With a word, a kind-ly deed, or sun-ny smile; We may gird-le day and night
2. If His love is in the soul, And we yield to His con-trol, Sweetest mu-sic will the lone-ly hours be-guile; We may drive the clouds a-way,
3. How a word of love will cheer, Kin-dle hope, and ban-ish fear, Soothe a pain, or take a-way the sting of guile; Oh, how much we all may do,

With a ha-lo of de-light, If we keep the heart singing all the while.
Cheer and bless the darkest day, If we keep the heart singing all the while.
In the world we trav-el thro', If we keep the heart singing all the while.

CHORUS.

Keep the heart singing all the while; . . . . Make the world brighter with a
singing, singing all the while; brighter,
smile; . . . . . Keep the song ringing! lone-ly hours we may be-guile,
brighter with a smile;

FINE. D. S.

No. 47. Speak it for the Savior.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY E. O. EXCELL.

James Rowe. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. Excell.

1. If you have a kind - ly word, Speak it for the Sav-ior; Let its soothing
2. If you have a word of cheer, Speak it for the Sav-ior; It will glad-den
3. If you have a word of love, Speak it for the Sav-ior; That some soul may

notes be heard, Speak it for the Sav - ior; Here and there and ev-'ry-where,
some-one's ear, Speak it for the Sav - ior; There are weak ones in the throng,
look a-bove, Speak it for the Sav - ior; To the wand'ring ones at night,

Hearts of grief, and pain, and care, Hun - ger for its mu - sic rare,
Jeered and jos - tled by the strong, Who have list - ened for it long,
It will be a bea - con bright, Point - ing to the Land of Light,

CHORUS.

Speak it for the Sav - ior. Speak it for the Sav - ior, Speak it for the

Sav - ior; If you have a kind - ly word, Speak it for the Sav - ior.

No. 48. Sweet Galilee.

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY E. O. EXCELL.
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Neal A. McAuley. E. O. Excell.

1. I stood by the side of the mur-mur-ing sea, Sweet Gal-i-lee, sweet Gal-i-
2. I sailed in a ship on that bil - low - y sea, Sweet Gal-i-lee, sweet Gal-i-
3 I love to re - call the bright sil - ver - y sea, Sweet Gal-i-lee, sweet Gal-i-

lee; When the sun-shine its beau-ty re - vealed un - to me, Sweet Gal-i - lee,
lee; While the voice of the tem-pest was say - ing to me, Sweet Gal-i - lee,
lee; For its won - der-ful sto - ry is pre-cious to me, Sweet Gal-i - lee,

sweet Gal - i - lee; Then I thought of my Sav - ior who years long a-
sweet Gal - i - lee; Then I thought of the hearts who once tossed on the
sweet Gal - i - lee; As it tells of my Sav - ior who came from a-

go Came to tell the glad sto - ry, His love to be - stow, As He
wave, When they cried in their per - il to Him who could save; How the
bove, With the treas - ures of mer - cy and in - fi - nite love, Standing

stood by the side of that mur-mur-ing sea, Sweet Gal-i-lee, sweet Gal-i-lee.
Master spoke peace to that bil - low-y sea, Sweet Gal-i-lee, sweet Gal-i-lee.
there by the side of that sil - ver - y sea, Sweet Gal-i-lee, sweet Gal-i-lee.

No. 49. When I Shall Fall Asleep.

WORDS AND MUSIC, COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Moses Gage Shirley. **Chas. H. Gabriel.**

1. Some day the sun of life will set, and I shall fall a - sleep, And, leaving
2. Some day the cares of life will cease, and I shall fall a - sleep, And, passing
3. Some day my work will all be done, and I shall fall a - sleep, But O what

all that I hold dear, will find the silence deep,—That mys-ter-y which, still un-
from you, I shall see a - far the gold-en street, And saint-ed forms of those who
joy to know that I shall wake to nev - er weep! For where I go we know that

solved, God and His an-gels know, (And those who walk by crystal streams where
dwell up - on the oth - er shore, Be - hold the lov'd ones who from us a
God has promised per-fect rest And peace for ev - 'ry ach-ing heart, and

heav'nly breez-es blow,) Where grief nor sor-row ev - er come, nor trouble's
while have gone be - fore, Where soft and cool-ing path-ways lie, where none shall
ev - 'ry troub-led breast; And love more last-ing than our own He'll give to

rit.

bil - lows sweep; Some day the Reap-er will ap-pear, and I shall fall a - sleep.
ev - er weep—Some day the hour for me will come, and I shall fall a - sleep.
me to keep, When all my bur-dens are laid down, and I have gone to sleep.

No. 50. Will There be any Stars?

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY JNO R. SWENEY
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E. E. Hewitt. Jno. R. Sweney.

1. I am think-ing to-day of that beau-ti - ful land I shall reach when the sun go - eth down; When thro' won-der-ful grace by my Sav - ior I stand,
2. In the strength of the Lord let me la - bor and pray, Let me watch as a win - ner of souls; That bright stars may be mine in the glo - ri - ous day,
3. Oh, what joy it will be when His face I be-hold, Liv-ing gems at His feet to lay down; It would sweeten my bliss in the cit - y of gold,

CHORUS.

Will there be an - y stars in my crown?
When His praise like the sea-bil-low rolls. Will there be an - y stars, an - y
Should there be an - y stars in my crown.

stars in my crown When at ev-'ning the sun go-eth down?..... When I
go-eth down?

wake with the blest In the mansions of rest, Will there be an-y stars in my crown?
an-y stars in my crown?

No. 51. I Know He Cares for Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY FRANK C. HUSTON.

F. C. H. WORDS AND NUSIC. Frank C. Huston.

1. I have a Sav - ior so kind and ten - der, A wondrous Sav-ior, so dear to me; He loves me dear-ly, and so sin - cere-ly, He died on Cal-v'ry to set me free.
2. When o'er my pathway dark clouds may gather, Naught can affright me when He is near; When foes would press me, and cares distress me, My bless-ed Je - sus ne'er fails to cheer. I know He cares for me, He died to set me free; I trust Him ev-er; He fails me nev-er; He guides me day by day, He cheers me all the way, My bless-ed Je - sus, so dear to me.
3. My bless-ed Sav - ior some day shall call me Be-yond the riv - er, on Ca-naan's side; Till then I'll praise Him, in life up - raise Him, And He will bear me safe o'er the tide.

CHORUS.

No. 52. Rescue Them.

COPYRIGHT, 1892, BY E. O. EXCELL.

E. A. H. WORDS AND MUSIC. Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman.

1. Res-cue them! res - cue the souls that are per - ish - ing, Lin - ger - ing
2. Res-cue them! res - cue the souls that are wan - der - ing Far from the
3. Res-cue them! res - cue the souls that are sor - row - ing, Sor - row-ing,

just on the verge of de - spair; Hope of sal - va - tion their fond hearts are
fold of the Shep-herd a - stray, While from His love their af - fec-tions are
sigh - ing be - cause of their sin; O - ver their pathway the wrath-clouds are

:8: FINE.

cher - ish - ing, Suf - fer them not to be per - ish - ing there.
sun - der - ing; Res - cue these wan - d'rers for Je - sus to - day.
low - er - ing, In - to God's king - dom, oh! gath - er them in.

D.S.—died for them, Res - cue the lost, and the per - ish - ing save.

CHORUS.

Res - cue them! res - cue them! res - cue the per - ish - ing, Hear how in

D. S.

pit - y sal - va-tion they crave; Go in the name of the Sav - ior who

No. 53. Scatter Sunshine.

COPYRIGHT, 1882, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Lanta Wilson Smith. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. Excell.

1. In a world where sor-row Ev - er will be known, Where are found the need - y, And the sad and lone; How much joy and com - fort
2. Slight-est ac - tions oft - en Meet the sor - est needs, For the world wants dai - ly, Lit - tle kind - ly deeds: Oh, what care and sor - row,
3. When the days are gloom-y, Sing some hap - py song, Meet the world's re- pin - ing, With a cour - age strong; Go with faith un - daunt-ed,

You can all be - stow, If you scat-ter sun-shine Ev-'ry-where you go.
You may help re - move, With your songs and courage, Sym-pa-thy and love.
Thro' the ills of life, Scatter smiles and sunshine, O'er its toil and strife.

CHORUS.

Scat - - ter sun-shine all a - long your way,.... Cheer and bless and
Scat-ter the smiles and o - ver the way,
bright-en Ev - 'ry pass - ing day; Ev - 'ry pass - ing day.

1 2 *rit.*

No. 54. Praise Him! Praise Him!

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO., RENEWAL.
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Fanny J. Crosby. Chester G. Allen.

1. Praise Him! praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Re-deem-er! Sing, O earth—His won-der-ful love pro-claim! Hail Him! hail Him! highest arch-angels in glo-ry;
2. Praise Him! praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Re-deem-er! For our sins He suffered, and bled and died; He our rock, our hope of e-ter-nal sal-va-tion
3. Praise Him! praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Re-deem-er! Heav'n-ly por-tals, loud with ho-san-nas ring! Je-sus, Sav-ior, reigneth for-ev-er and ev-er;

Strength and hon-or give to His ho-ly name! Like a shepherd, Jesus will
Hail Him! hail Him! Je-sus, the cru-ci-fied. Sound His prais-es! Jesus who
Crown Him! crown Him! Prophet, and Priest, and King! Christ is com-ing! o-ver the

guard His children, In His arms He carries them all day long; Praise Him! praise Him!
bore our sorrows, Love unbounded, wonderful, deep and strong; Praise Him! praise Him!
world victorious, Pow'r and glo-ry un-to the Lord be-long; Praise Him! praise Him!

tell of His ex-cel-lent greatness, Praise Him! praise Him! ever in joyful song!

No. 55. Praise Ye the Lord.

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY E. O. EXCELL.
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Eben E. Rexford. Arthur S. Sullivan.

1. Praise the Lord for all His lov - ing kind-ness, Praise His name with glad and might - y song; Praise the Lord, no long - er let sin's blind-ness
2. Praise the Lord! with grate - ful hearts a - dore Him; Praise the Lord, who reign - eth on His throne; Praise the Lord with saints who stand be-fore Him;
3. Praise the Lord whose mer - cy fail - eth nev - er; Praise the Lord who sent His Son to save; Praise the Lord, and trust His love for - ev - er,

Lead us in the paths of doubt and wrong.
Glo - ry, glo - ry be to Him a - lone!
Who for sin - ners such a ran - som gave.

f CHORUS.

{ Praise ye the Lord to - day,
Praise ye the Lord to - day,
Praise Him, praise the Lord to - day,

Bells in ev - 'ry steeple; Praise Him, all ye people; Earth lifts her voice to say,
Worship Him with gladness, Lift the soul from sadness; Up, up to [*Omit.*]

Praise Him, praise Him, Praise Him, praise Him,

"Sing ho-san-na to our King!" heav-en's gate Let the joy-ful chorus ring.

No. 56. By the Sea.

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL.

WORDS AND MUSIC.

Lizzie Edwards. **Jno. R. Sweney.**

1. By the sea, the tran - quil sea, Where the winds their music breathe,
2. In a boat up - on the sea Je - sus kind - ly speaks to all,
3. Who is He at mid-night hour Walk-ing on the storm-y wave?

Je - sus call - eth Fol - low me, And their nets the fish - ers leave:
And the peo - ple rev - 'rent - ly Bend to catch the words that fall;
'Tis the Sav - ior, cloth'd in power, Comes, a trembling barque to save;

So may we, o - be - dient - ly, Like the fish - ers of the sea,
So may we, o - be - dient - ly, Like the peo - ple by the sea,
As be - fore His match-less form Sinks a - bashed the an - gry storm,

Leave our all His own to be, When He call - eth, "Fol - low me."
Un - to Him by faith draw near, To His lov - ing words give ear.
May our souls o - bey His will, Learn to trust Him and be still.

No. 57. Come and See.

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

Rev. Dennis Wortman. **Theo. E. Perkins.**

1. You ask me why it is I love my Sav - ior, I can - not
2. You ask me how I found my way un - to Him, I can - not
3. You ask me how it is that you may find Him, It can - not

say, I can - not say; I on - ly know I could not when He
tell, I can - not tell; Some-time, some-where His ten - der voice is
be, It can - not be That you will miss Him if you seek, for

called me say Him nay, Say Him nay, And now for-
call - ing like a bell, Like a bell, And now I
lo; He seek - eth thee, Seek - eth thee, Look up and

ev - er in His smiles I lin - ger, If I may, If I may.
know by ev - 'ry sweet per - sua - sion All is well, All is well.
catch e'en now His gen - tle whis-per, "Come and see, Come and see."

No. 58. Open the Door for the Children.

Mary E. Kidder. COPYRIGHT, 1885, BY E. O. EXCELL, **E. O. Excell.**

1. O - pen the door for the chil - dren, Ten - der-ly gath - er them in,
2. O - pen the door for the chil - dren, See, they are com - ing in throngs;
3. O - pen the door for the chil - dren, Take the dear lambs by the hand,

In from the high-way and hedg - es, In from the plac - es of sin;
Bid them sit down to the ban - quet, Teach them your beau-ti - ful songs;
Point them to truth and to good-ness, Lead them to Canaan's fair land.

Some are so young and so help - less, Some are so hun - gry and cold;
Pray for the Fa - ther to bless them, Pray you that grace may be giv'n;
Some are so young and so help - less, Some are so hun - gry and cold;

FINE.

O - pen the door for the chil - dren, Gath - er them in - to the fold.
O - pen the door for the chil - dren, Theirs is the king-dom of heav'n.
O - pen the door for the chil - dren, Gath - er them in - to the fold.

D.S.--O - pen the door for the chil - dren, Gath - er them in - to the fold.

CHORUS. *D. S.*

O - - - pen the door,..... Gath - - - er them in,.....
O - pen the door, o - pen the door, Gath - er them in, gath - er them in,

No. 59. The Field is the World.

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. The reap - ers are loud - ly sing - ing, As out in the har - vest field
2. "The field is the world," O reap - er, There's plenty for all to do;
3. The Mas - ter hath all com-mand - ed, To la - bor and watch and pray;

They gath-er the grain from val-ley and plain, With will-ing and tire-less hands.
A - rise and be - gin the work that shall win For you an im-mor - tal crown.
To dil - i - gent be, and faith-ful, if we Would share in the vic-t'ries won;

The winds from a - far come bring - ing Glad news of a - bund-ant yield,
The Lord is thy guide and keep - er, With grace to car - ry you thro';
Then why will you emp - ty hand - ed Ap - pear, at the close of day,

Of work to be done, of souls to be won For God at His own com-mand.
He calls you to-day, then trust and o-bey, And reap till the sun goes down.
Ac - count-ing to give, and hope to re-ceive, A bless-ing for noth-ing done?

FINE.

D.S.--And gath-er the grain from hill and from plain For garners be-yond the sky.

CHORUS. D. S.

Join ..... in the song ..... that is waft - - ed a - long, ...
Join in the song, Join in the song that is waft - ed a-long, waft-ed a - long,

No. 60. I Will Not Forget Thee.

COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY E. O EXCELL.

C. H. G. WORDS AND MUSIC. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Sweet is the prom-ise "I will not for-get thee," Nothing can mo-lest or
2. Trust-ing the prom-ise "I will not for-get thee," Onward will I go with
3. When at the gold-en por-tals I am stand-ing, All my trib-u-la-tions,

turn my soul a-way; E'en tho' the night be dark with-in the val-ley,
songs of joy and love, Tho' earth de-spise me, tho' my friends for-sake me,
all my sor-rows past, How sweet to hear the bless-ed proc-la-ma-tion,

CHORUS.

Just be-yond is shin-ing an e-ter-nal day.
I shall be re-mem-bered in my home a-bove. I ..... will not for-
"En-ter faith-ful servant, welcome home at last." I will not for-get thee,

get thee or leave thee, In my hands I'll hold thee, in my arms I'll fold thee, I.....
I will nev-er leave thee, I will not for-

.... will not forget thee or leave thee; I am thy Re-deem-er, I will care for thee.
get thee, for-get

No. 63. Sometime and Somehow.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Jessie B. Pounds. WORDS AND MUSIC E. O. Excell.

1. Some-time, the tempest that frights thee will cease; Some-time the Master Him
2. Some-how the bur-den you bear will be borne, Some-how be heal - ed the
3. Some-where the treasures long lost will be found, Some-where the harp that is

self will speak peace; Some-time the sun thro' the clouds will ap - pear;
heart that is torn; Some-how the grace that is need - ed will fall;
si - lent will sound; Some-where is end - ed earth's wea - ri - some quest;

CHORUS.

Some-time the mean-ing of life will be clear.
Some - how thy heart will be strengthened for all. Stay thou thy soul on the
Some-where is rapt - ure, and some-where is rest.

prom-ise se - cure, Stay thou thy soul, then, and bravely en-dure; All thy dis-

rit.

tresses and doubts will be past, Some-time, and some-how, and some-where at last.

No. 64. Light at Eventide.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Eben E. Rexford. WORDS AND MUSIC. J. S. Fearis.

1. The day had been dark and drear-y, And full of sad un - rest, I sat, as it neared its end-ing, And looked to - ward the west, But not one gleam of sun-shine Broke thro' the gath'ring gloom, That darkened the skies a- Book of Com-fort, And peace came, as I read What one of the grand old sat in the glo-ry, Of the ra-diant sun-set sky, Re-peat - ing the dear old

bove me, And filled my lone-ly room.

2. The tho't of the sweet old prom-ise, Was balm to my troubled soul, For God was be-hind the tempest, And the storm in His con-trol; I opened His prophets, In time of troub-le said. Then a sweet voice seemed to whisper "In was as if heav'n-ly sunshine, Flood - ed my fret - ful heart, And as I promise, God seem'd to be close by.

REFRAIN.

Then a sweet voice whis-pered, "In

steadfast faith abide, And look when the clouds are darkest, For light at eventide."

stead - fast faith a - bide,

No. 65. 'Neath the Shadow of His Wings

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Anna R. Henderson. WORDS AND MUSIC. Frank A. Simpkins.

1. When the storms of sor-row gath-er, And my heart is sore a - fraid,
2. When my en - e-mies af-flict me, And the hosts of sin a - rise,
3. Oh, what bliss when worn and wea-ry, And no earth - ly help is nigh,

Un - to God, who is my Fa - ther Will my spir - it turn for aid;
When my fal-t'ring feet are halt - ing In their path-way to the skies,
When my life is sad and drear- y, And the shades of death draw nigh,

He will shield me from the tem-pest, And no harm - ful, hurt-ful thing,
I will flee un - to my Ref - uge, For new hope and strength will spring
Just to rest, and trust His mer-cy, Who will joy and heav-en bring

Shall dis-turb me while I hide me 'Neath the shad - ow of His wing.
In my heart if I but hide me 'Neath the shad - ow of His wing.
To my soul if I but hide me 'Neath the shad - ow of His wing.

He will hide me, safe - ly hide me 'Neath the shadow of His wing.

No. 66. He Will Hide Me.

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL.
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James Rowe. E. O. Excell.

1. When by storm my bark is driv-en Wild - ly o'er the troubled
2. When by sin's dark clouds surrounded And I seem to all but
3. When my soul longs for the morrow, When I try but can-not

tide; Christ whose heart by me was riv - en, Will my soul in
fail; He whose hands and feet I wound-ed, He will hide me
sing; He whose head I bowed in sor-row, He will hide me

CHORUS. (*Small notes for 1st Sopranos.*)

safe - ty hide.
from the gale. He will hide me, safe - ly hide me,
'neath His wing. He will hide me, safe-ly hide me, He will hide me, safe-ly hide me,

Till my tri - als all are o'er; He will hide me,
Till my tri - als, till my tri - als all are o'er, all are o'er; He will hide me, safely hide me,

safe - ly hide me In His love for-ev - er more.
He will hide me, safe-ly hide me, In His love for-ev-er more, for-ev-er more, for-ev-er more.

No. 67. His Love for Me.

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY E. O. EXCELL.
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F. M. Eastwood. Fred H. Byshe.

1. You have heard of the sto - ry of Je - sus— Of His grace flow-ing boundless and free, But there's no one can tell you the
2. You have heard how He blessed lit - tle chil - dren; "Come, all ye that are wea-ry," said He; So I came, and He gave me the
3. You have heard how the blind as they sought Him, Found their sight, when He bade them to see; So my sin-blind-ed eyes have been
4. You have heard how He spake to the tem - pest— How the words "Peace, be still!" calm'd the sea; So my soul found the peace that it

ful - ness Of His won-der - ful love for me.
bless - ing Of His won-der - ful love for me.
o - pened By His won-der - ful love for me.
longed for In His won-der - ful love for me.

CHORUS.

His love for me, His love for me! High as the heav'n, deep as the sea;
Love that will last thro' e - ter - ni - ty, His love for me, His love for me!

No. 68. Land of the Unsetting Sun.

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL.

W. C. Martin. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Some sweet day I shall en - ter a place, When the work of my life shall be
2. Yes, the bur - dens of life can be borne, When I think of the prize to be
3. I can peace-ful - ly welcome the night When the hours of my life shall be
4. O what joy! mortal tongue can-not tell, With e - ter - ni - ty on - ly be-

done; A place that is filled with His mar - vel - ous grace, In the
won; Of the beau - ti - ful robe and the crown to be worn, In the
run; It will bring me no grief, but su - per - nal de - light In the
gun, One an - oth - er to meet, with the Sav - ior to dwell, In the

CHORUS.

land of the Un - set - ting Sun. I shall dwell in the Land of De-
light ..... When my journey on earth has been run; .... In the land where there
of de-light jour - ney on earth has been run;
com - eth no sor-row, no night, In the land of the Un - set - ting Sun.

No. 69. Victory in Jesus.

COBYRIGHT, 1900, BY LIZZIE E. SWENEY.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

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

1. Sol-diers of King Je-sus, raise the shout a-gain, Vic- to- ry in Je-sus,
2. O'er the pow'rs of darkness, o'er the hosts of sin, Vic- to- ry in Je-sus,
3. Send the hap-py watchword all a-long the line, Vic- to- ry in Je-sus,
4. For his church and kingdom, for each trusting soul, Vic- to- ry in Je-sus,

vic- to- ry! Marching to the mu-sic of the glad re-frain, Vic-to-ry in
vic- to- ry! Trusting, watching, praying, we shall sure-ly win, Vic-to-ry in
vic- to- ry! Let all er-ror per-ish, lives the truth di-vine, Vic-to-ry in
vic- to- ry! From the courts of heaven joy-ful pæ-ans roll, Vic-to-ry in

CHORUS.

Je-sus ev-er-more. Vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry in Je-sus!

Sing His o-ver-com-ing blood, sing the grace that frees us; Ring it out more

bold-ly, Song of faith and cheer, Till the whole wide world shall hear.

No. 70. Nobody Told Me of Jesus.

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL.

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

1. Would you care if some friend you have met day by day Should nev-er be
2. Care you not if one soul of the chil-dren of men Should nev-er be
3. Would you care if your crown should be star-less-ly dim, Be-cause you led
4. Then be si-lent no long-er! but ear-nest-ly pray For grace to the

told a-bout Je-sus? Are you will-ing that He in the judgment shall say;
bro't un-to Je-sus? Or would say in that day when He com-eth a-gain,
no one to Je-sus? Make it true that some heart shall not answer to Him:
tell-ing of Je-sus? So that no one can say on that great judgment day,

CHORUS.

"No one ev-er told me of Je-sus." No-bod-y told me of
Je-sus, No-bod-y told me of Je-sus; So ma-ny I have met—
but they seem'd to for-get To tell me the sto-ry of Je-sus.

No. 71. Loyalty to Christ.

COPYRIGHT, 1894, 1896, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Dr. E. T. Cassel. Flora H. Cassel.

1. From o - ver hill and plain There comes the signal strain, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,
2. O hear, ye brave, the sound That moves the earth around, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,
3. Come, join our loy-al throng, We'll rout the giant wrong, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,
4. The strength of youth we lay At Je - sus' feet to-day, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,

loy-al-ty to Christ; Its mu - sic rolls a - long, The hills take up the song,
loy-al-ty to Christ; A - rise to dare and do, Ring out the watchword true,
loy-al-ty to Christ; Where Sa-tan's banners float We'll send the bu - gle note,
loy-al-ty to Christ; His gos - pel we'll proclaim Thro'-out the world's do-main,

CHORUS.

Of loy-al-ty, loy - al - ty, Yes, loy-al-ty to Christ. "On to vic-to-ry! On to

victory!" Cries our great Commander; "On!" .... We'll move at His command,
great Commander; "On!"

We'll soon pos-sess the land, Thro' loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty, Yes, loy-al-ty to Christ.

No. 72. The Savior's Smile.

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. Jno. R. Sweney.

1. As the sunlight breaks thro' the clouds o'er head, When the storm has passed,
2. In the time of sor - row, and pain and grief, When I pray to Je -
3. When the morning beams with a joy - ful light, Or when dark and drear
4. So it mat - ters not what the years may bring, Whether win - ter's frosts,

and the winds have fled, So in hours of dark-ness, and fear and trial
sus, He sends re - lief, When temp-tations sore would my soul be-guile
fall the shades of night, As we're nearing home with each wea - ry mile
or the flowers of spring, If in faith I pray to Him all the while

FINE. CHORUS.

There is noth - ing so sweet as the Sav-ior's smile. There is noth - ing

D. S.—*There is nothing so sweet as the Sav-ior's smile.*

so sweet, there is noth - ing so sweet, As the smile He gives, when we

kneel at His feet, In the hour of grief, in the hour of trial,

D. S.

No. 73. He is So Precious to Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY E. O. EXCELL.

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. So pre-cious is Je-sus, my Sav-ior, my King, His praise all the day long
2. He stood at my heart's door 'mid sunshine and rain, And pa-tient-ly wait-ed
3. I stand on the mountain of bless-ing at last, No cloud in the heav-ens
4. I praise Him be-cause He ap-point-ed a place Where, some day, thro' faith in

with rapture I sing; To Him in my weak-ness for strength I can cling,
an entrance to gain; What shame that so long He en-treat-ed in vain,
a shad-ow to cast; His smile is up-on me, the val-ley is past,
His won-der-ful grace, I know I shall see Him—shall look on His face,

CHORUS.

For He is so pre-cious to me. For He is so pre-cious to so

pre-cious to me, so pre-cious to me,
me,..... For He is so precious to me,..... 'Tis heav-en be-

rit. - - - -

low My Re-deem-er to know, For He is so pre-cious to me.

No. 74. Mother's Prayer.

COPYRIGHT, 1892, BY E. O. EXCELL.

W. H. Gardner. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. H. Packard.

1. Of all the pray'rs that up-ward rise, Un - to the Fa-ther's lov - ing ear;
2. A moth-er's pray'r, the err-ing one Can reach, tho' far a-cross the sea;
3. That way-ward boy, she ne'er for-gets, Is streghthened by her heart's appeal;
4. Tho' friends forsake, a mother's love Will fol - low where-so-e'er he roam;

There's none beside a moth-er's grief, He bends more ten-der - ly to hear.
Her lov-ing heart his wrongs for-give How-ev - er great his wrongs may be.
As oft he thinks of days gone by, When at her side he used to kneel.
Her pray'rs will reach the Father's throne And some day bring the wand'rer home.

CHORUS.

Oh, the love,..... the heart's despair, Ut-tered in a mother's

Oh, the love, the heart's despair,

pray'r! How the bit - ter teardrops flow, As she tells to God her woe, Ask-ing

Him..... for strength to bear, All her sor - row, all her care.

Asking Him for strength to bear,

No. 75. Fill Your Heart with the Word.

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

John R. Clements. Jno. R. Sweney.

1. Would you rescue the wreck'd on life's sin-tossed waves? Fill your heart with the
2. Would you res-cue the lost on the sea of doubt? Fill your heart with the
3. Would you lift up the fal - len? the sad heart cheer? Fill your heart with the
4. Would you plant seeds of bless-ing a-long your way? Fill your heart with the

word of God; Would you call them from shoals to the Light that saves?
word of God; Would you help them to faith that will sing and shout?
word of God; Would you point them to Je - sus, the Friend so dear?
word of God; Would you win pre-cious souls, as you work and pray?

CHORUS.

Fill your heart with the word of God. The word is a light, That
e'er shin-eth bright, And an an - chor sure for the soul; In the darkest
night It will point a - right, Fill your heart with the word of God.

No. 76. Since I Have Been Redeemed.

COPYRIGHT, 1884, BY E. O. EXCELL.

WORDS AND MUSIC.

E. O. E. E. O. Excell.

1. I have a song I love to sing, Since I have been re - deem'd,
2. I have a Christ that sat - is - fies, Since I have been re - deem'd,
3. I have a Wit-ness bright and clear, Since I have been re - deem'd,
4. I have a home pre-pared for me, Since I have been re - deem'd,

Of my Re - deem-er, Sav - ior, King, Since I have been re-deem'd.
To do His will my high - est prize, Sinee I have been re-deem'd.
Dis - pell - ing ev - 'ry doubt and fear, Since I have been re-deem'd.
Where I shall dwell e - ter - nal - ly, Since I have been re-deem'd.

CHORUS.

Since I ..... have been re-deem'd, Since I have been redeem'd,
Since I have been re-deem'd, Since I have been re-deem'd,

I will glo - ry in His name, Since I ..... have been re-
Since I have been re-deem'd, Since

deem'd, I will glo - ry in my Sav - ior's name.
I have been re - deem'd,

No. 77. When the Harvest All is In.

E. R. Latta. THE STANDARD PUB. CO., OWNERS OF COPYRIGHT. Frank M Davis.

1. Would you stand a - mong the toil - ers, When the har-vest all is in?
2. Would you join the song of glad-ness, When the har-vest all is in?
3. Would you have some sheaves to of - fer, When the har-vest all is in?
4. Would you have a crown e - ter - nal, When the har-vest all is in?

For the bless - ed Lord and Mas - ter you must here the work be - gin.
You must be a faith - ful glean - er In the haunts of woe and sin.
From the husks of want and fol - ly, Strive the prod - i - gals to win.
Seek to swell the heav'n-ly gar - ner, Ere it be too late to glean.

CHORUS.

When the har - vest all is in, When the har - vest all is in,

What a meet - ing of the reap - ers, What a

shout - ing of ho - san - nas, When the har - vest all is in.

No. 78. The Story Never Old.

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. The sweet-est sto - ry told on earth, Or heard in heav'n a - bove,
2. He took up - on Him-self the guilt Of all my sins and thine,
3. "There was no oth - er good e-nough To pay the price of sin;
4. "O dear - ly, dear - ly hath He loved And we must love Him too,

Is told of Je - sus and His birth, Of Je - sus and His love.
And on the cross of Cal - va - ry He paid thy debt and mine.
He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of heav'n and let us in."
And trust in His re-deem - ing love, And try His works to do."

CHORUS

O sto-ry nev - er old, The sweetest ev - er told! Un - til the
O sto - ry nev - er old, The sweet-est ev - er told! Un - til the

gates of gold swing back for me;..... I'll tell it o'er and o'er, And
gates of gold swing back for me; I'll tell it o'er and o'er, And

then on yon-der shore It still for - ev - er-more my song shall be.
then on yon - der shore, It still for - ev - er - more my song shall be.

No. 79. Lend a Hand!

COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY E. O. EXCELL.

WORDS AND MUSIC.

Julia Anna Wolcott. **Carey Boggess.**

1. Lend a hand! lend a hand! in the work for the world! Place these words in your ban-
2. There are eyes that are weeping where none dry the tear, There are hearts that are break-
3. There are lips that are burning where none hold the cup; There are children who starve
4. Lend a hand! lend a hand! there is com-ing a day When He who shall weigh

ner, ne'er let it be furled While sin, pain and sadness holds sway in the world,
ing for tidings of cheer; There are sinners would turn from their sins, were you near,
for a bite and a sup; There are forms that are sinking, your hand might hold up,
us, to each one will say, "Didst thou help ev'ry brother thou couldst on the way?"

CHORUS.

Lend a hand! lend a hand! in the work for the world! Lend a hand!

Lend a hand!

Lend a hand! Lend a hand in the work for the world! Lend a

in the work for the world!

Lend a hand!

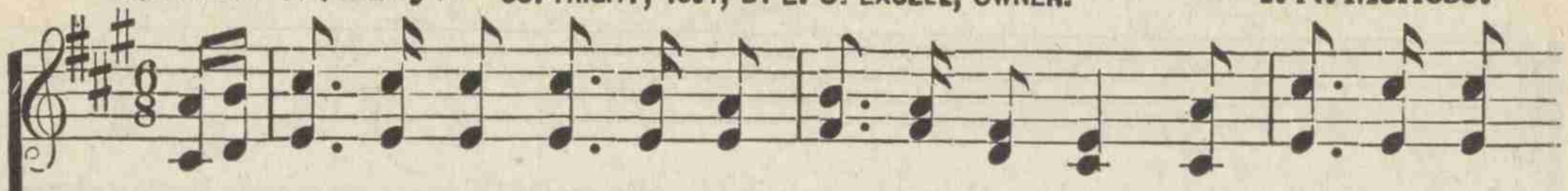
hand! Lend a hand! Lend a hand in the work for the world!

Lend a hand! Lend a hand!
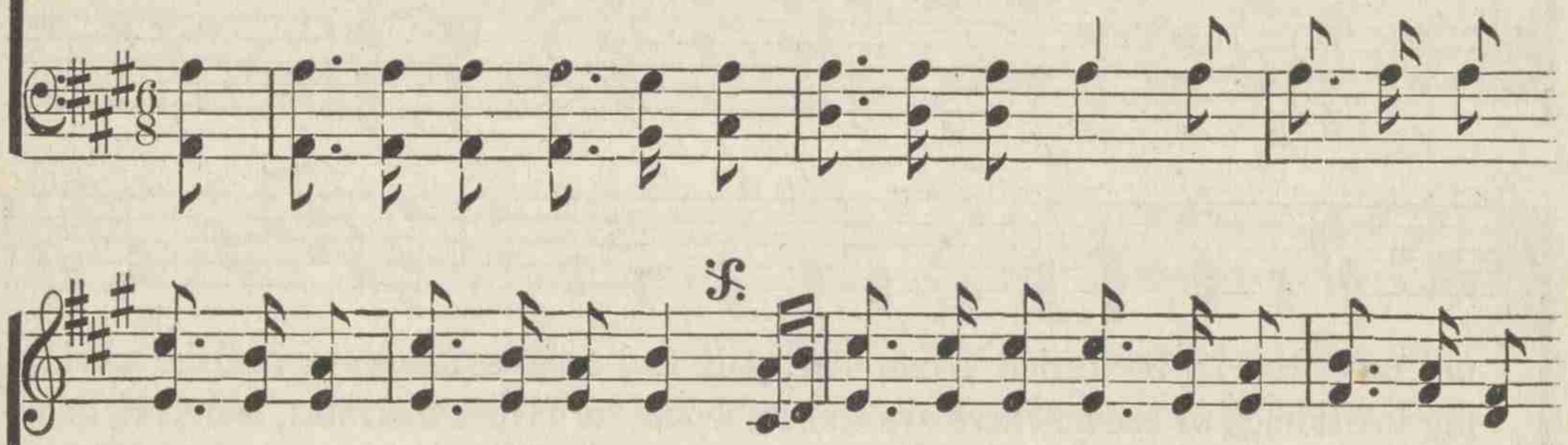
No. 80. Where We'll Never Grow Old.

COPYRIGHT, 1885, BY I. N. McHOSE.
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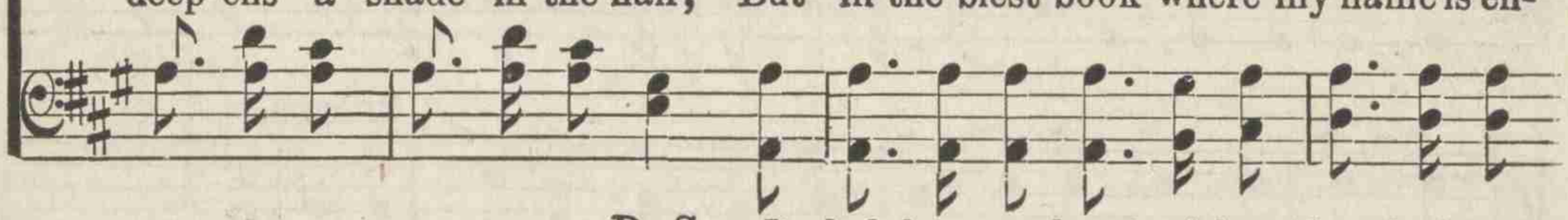
Rev. W. W. Baily. I. N. McHose.
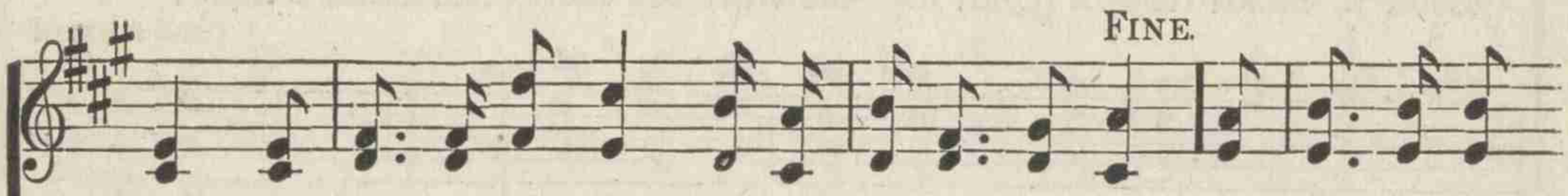


1. O have you not heard of that coun-try a - bove, The name of its
2. A man-sion of won-der - ful beau - ty is there, And Je - sus that
3. They tell me its friendships and love are so pure, Its joys nev - er
4. In life's wea - ry conflicts, there's fainting and care, Each year the gray



King and His in - fi-nite love? His chil-dren are deathless and hap-py I'm
man-sion has gone to prepare; Its bright jas-per walls how I long to be-
die, and its treasures are sure; And loved ones depart-ed, so si - lent and
deep-ens a shade in the hair; But in the blest book where my name is en-
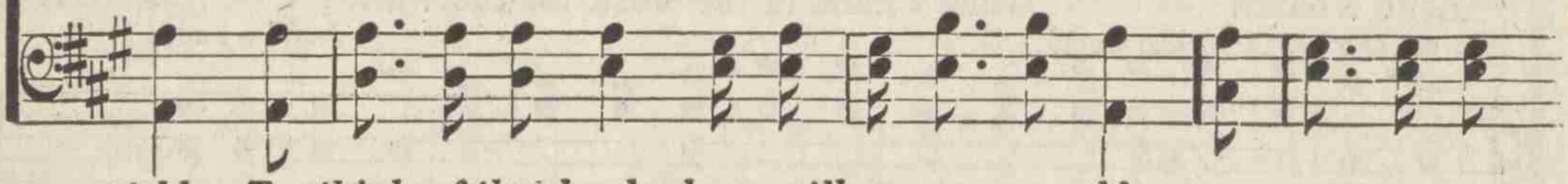


D. S.—*It glad-dens my heart with a joy that's un-*



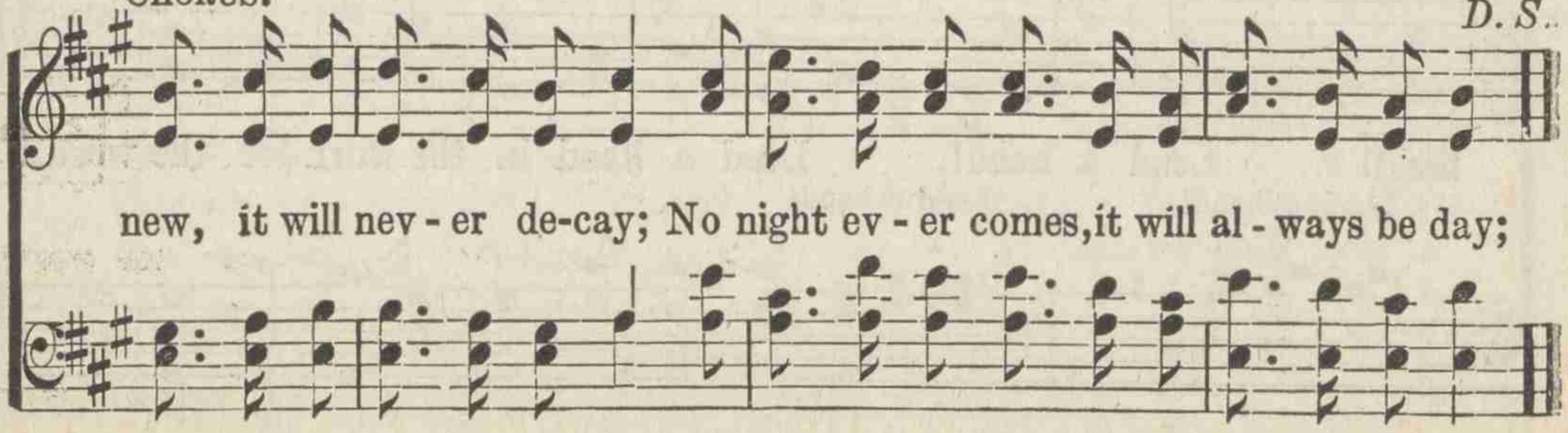
FINE.

told; Oh, will it a - bide—will we nev-er grow old?
hold, And join in the song that will nev-er grow old. 'Twill al-ways be
cold, Will greet us a - gain where we'll never grow old.
rolled, I read of that land where we'll never grow old.



told, To think of that land where we'll nev-er grow old.

CHORUS.



D. S.

new, it will nev - er de-cay; No night ev - er comes, it will al - ways be day;

No. 81. Loving Redeemer.

COPYRIGHT 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Fanny J. Crosby. Jno. R. Sweney.

1. O lov - ing Re - deem-er, what rapt-ure is mine, I rest in the
2. I fear not the tempter, I fear not his pow'r; Suf - fi-cient Thy
3. O lov - ing Re - deem-er, wher-e're I may be, How sweet is the
4. O lov - ing Re - deem-er, when safe - ly at last, My sails are all

light of Thy presence di-vine; Thro' paths that I know not, Thou guidest my
grace for each moment and hour If troubles o'er-take me or tri - als as-
tho't Thou art car - ing for me; Thou wilt not for-sake me, what-ev - er be-
furled, and my an - chor is cast; When songs that no an - gel or ser-aph can

D. S.—The wings of Thy mer - cy o'er-shad-ow my

CHORUS.

FINE.

way, And how can I ev - er Thy good-ness re-pay.
sail, I cling to Thy prom-ise that nev - er can fail. O lov-ing Re-
tide, But in Thy pa - vil - lion my soul Thou wilt hide.
sing, O then will I praise Thee, my Sav - ior and King.

way, While peace like a riv - er is flow-ing to - day.

D. S.

deemer, my Shepherd and Friend, The star that will shine till my journey shall end;

No. 82. Let Jesus Come Into Your Heart.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY H. L. GILMOUR.
USED BY PER.

C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Je - sus come
2. If 'tis for pu - ri - ty now that you sigh, Let Je - sus come
3. If there's a tem-pest your voice can - not still, Let Je - sus come
4. If you would join the glad songs of the blest, Let Je - sus come

in - to your heart; If you de - sire a new life to be - gin,
in - to your heart; Fountains for cleans-ing are flow-ing near by,
in - to your heart; If there's a void this world nev - er can fill,
in - to your heart; If you would en - ter the man-sions of rest,

CHORUS.

Let Je - sus come in - to your heart. Just now, your
doubtings give o'er; Just now, re - ject Him no more; Just now, throw
o - pen the door; Let Je - sus come in - to your heart.

No. 83. Standing On the Promises.

R. K. C. COPYRIGHT, 1886, BY JOHN J. HOOD. USED BY PER. R Kelso Carter.

1. Standing on the prom-is - es of Christ my King, Thro' e - ter - nal a - ges let His praises ring; Glo - ry in the high-est, I will shout and sing,
2. Standing on the prom-is - es that can not fail, When the howl - ing storms of doubt and fear as-sail, By the liv-ing word of God I shall prevail,
3. Standing on the prom-is - es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e- ter-nal - ly by love's strong cord, O-ver-com-ing dai - ly with the Spirit's sword,
4. Standing on the prom-is - es I can not fall, List - 'ning ev - 'ry mo-ment to the Spirit's call, Rest-ing in my Sav - ior, as my all in all,

CHORUS.

Standing on the prom-is-es of God. Stand - ing, stand - ing, stand - ing, Standing on the prom-is-es of God my Sav-ior; Stand - ing, stand - ing, I'm standing on the prom-is-es of God.

Standing on the prom-is-es, standing on the prom-is-es, standing on the prom-is-es, standing on the prom-is-es,

No. 84. Growing Dearer Each Day.

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

C. H. G. **Chas. H. Gabriel.**

1. How sweet is the love of my Savior! 'Tis boundless and deep as the sea; And
2. I know He is ev - er be - side me! E - ter - ni-ty on-ly will prove The
3. Wher-ev - er He leads I will fol-low Thro' sor-row or shadow or sun; And
4. Some day face to face I shall see Him, And oh, what a joy it will be To

best of it all, it is dai - ly Growing sweet-er and sweeter to me.
height and the depth of His mercy, And the breadth of His in-fi-nite love.
tho' I be tried in the fur-nace, I can say "Lord, Thy will be it done."
know that His love, now so precious, Will for-ev - er grow sweeter to me.

CHORUS.

Sweet - er and sweeter to me,..... Dear - er and
Sweet-er to me, grow - ing sweeter to me, Dearer each day,

dear-er each day,..... Oh, won - der-ful love of my
grow - ing dear - er each day, Oh, won - der - ful love, love of my

Sav - ior, Grow - ing dear - er each step of my way.
Sav - ior, Grow - ing dear - er and dear - er each step of my way.

No. 85. Coming to Thee,

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY LIZZIE E. SWENEY.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

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

1. Too long have I wandered, too long roamed afar, Un-heeding the beams of
2. Thy sweet in - vi - ta - tion is cheer-ing my soul, Like music from heav-en
3. I need the full cleans-ing of Cal - va - ry's tide; The robe, fair and spotless,
4. Oh, make me so steadfast, so true and sin - cere, I'll fol-low Thee whol-ly,

the bright Morning Star; But still its fair beau-ty is shin - ing for me, So
the soft ech-oes roll; Thy cross in my ref - uge, Thy promise my plea, For
Thy grace will pro-vide; Thy riches are boundless, Thy mer - cy is free, So
dis - miss - ing all fear; My strength and salvation, my vic - to - ry be. For

CHORUS.

now I am com-ing, my Sav - ior, to Thee. Com - - - ing to
Com-ing to Thee, I am

Thee, . . . Com - - ing to Thee; . . . . Whilst
com - ing to Thee, Com - ing to Thee, I am com - ing to Thee; Whilst Thou art

Thou art call - - ing me, I'm com-ing my Sav - ior, to Thee.
call - ing, art call - ing for me,

No. 86. I Am Praying for You.

COPYRIGHT 1904, BY IRA D. SANKEY.
USED BY PER. THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.

S. O'Maley Cluff. Ira D. Sankey.

1. I have a Sav - ior, He's plead - ing in glo - ry, A dear, lov-ing Sav-
2. I have a Fa - ther; to me He has giv - en A hope for e - ter-
3. I have a robe: 'tis re - splend - ent in whiteness, A - wait - ing in glo-
4. When Jesus has found you, tell oth-ers the sto - ry, That my lov - ing Sav-

ior tho' earth-friends be few; And now He is watch - ing in ten - der - ness
ni - ty, bless - ed and true; And soon will He call me to meet Him in
ry my won - der - ing view; Oh, when I re - ceive it all shin - ing in
ior is your Sav - ior too; Then pray that your Sav - ior may bring them to

o'er me, And, oh, that my Sav-ior were your Sav-ior too.
heav - en, But, oh, that He'd let me bring you with me too!
brightness, Dear friend could I see you re-ceiv - ing one too!
glo - ry, And pray'r will be answered—'twas answered for you!

CHORUS.

For you I am praying, For you I am praying, For you I am praying, I'm pray - ing for you.

No. 87. Let Him In.

COPYRIGHT, 1881, BY JOHN J. HOOD.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Rev. J. B. Atchinson. E. O. Excell.

1. There's a Strang-er at the door, Let Him in;
2. O - pen now to Him your heart, Let Him in;
3. Hear you now His lov - ing voice? Let Him in;
4. Now ad - mit the heav'n-ly Guest Let Him in;

Let the Sav - ior in, Let the Sav-ior in;

He has been there oft be - fore, Let Him in;
If you wait He will de - part, Let Him in;
Now, oh, now make Him your choice, Let Him in;
He will make for you a feast, Let Him in;

Let the Sav - ior in, Let the Sav - ior in;

Let Him in, ere He is gone, Let Him in, the Ho - ly One,
Let Him in, He is your friend, He your soul will sure de - fend,
He is stand-ing at your door, Joy to you He will re - store,
He will speak your sins for - giv'n, And when earth ties all are riv'n,

Je - sus Christ, the Fa-ther's Son, Let Him in.
He will keep you to the end, Let Him in.
And His name you will a - dore, Let Him in.
He will take you home to heav'n, Let Him in.

Let the Sav - ior in, Let the Sav - ior in.

No. 88. I Must Tell Jesus.

E. A. H. COPYRIGHT, 1893, BY THE HOFFMAN MUSIC CO. Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

1. I must tell Je - sus all of my tri - als; I can - not bear these
2. I must tell Je - sus all of my troub-les; He is a kind, com-
3. Tempted and tried I need a great Sav - ior, One who can help my
4. O how the world to e - vil al - lures me! O how my heart is

bur - dens a - lone; In my dis - tress He kind - ly will help me;
pas - sion - ate Friend; If I but ask Him, He will de - liv - er,
bur - dens to bear; I must tell Je - sus, I must tell Je - sus;
tempt-ed to sin! I must tell Je - sus, and He will help me

D. S.–*I must tell Je - sus! I must tell Je - sus!*

FINE. CHORUS.

He ev - er loves and cares for His own.
Make of my troub - les quick - ly an end. I must tell Je - sus!
He all my cares and sor - rows will share.
O - ver the world the vic - t'ry to win.

Je - sus can help me, Je - sus a - lone.

D. S.

I must tell Je - sus! I can - not bear my bur - dens a - lone;

No. 89. Jesus is All the World to Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY WILL L THOMPSON, EAST LIVERPOOL, OHIO.

W. L. T. Will L. Thompson.

1. Je - sus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all;
2. Je - sus is all the world to me, My friend in tri - als sore;
3. Je - sus is all the world to me, And true to Him I'll be;
4. Je - sus is all the world to me, I want no bet - ter friend;

He is my strength from day to day, With - out Him I would fall.
I go to Him for bless-ings, and He gives them o'er and o'er.
Oh, how could I this friend de - ny, When He's so true to me?
I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when Life's fleet - ing days shall end.

When I am sad, to Him I go, No oth - er one can cheer me so;
He sends the sun-shine and the rain, He sends the harvest's gold-en grain;
Fol-low-ing Him I know I'm right, He watches o'er me day and night;
Beau-ti - ful life with such a friend; Beau-ti - ful life that has no end;

When I am sad He makes me glad, He's my friend.
Sun - shine and rain, har - vest of grain, He's my friend.
Fol - low - ing Him, by day and night, He's my friend.
E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy, He's my friend.

No 90. More Like the Master.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. More like the Mas - ter I would ev - er be, More of His
2. More like the Mas - ter is my dai - ly pray'r, More strength to
3. More like the Mas - ter I would live and grow, More of His

meek-ness, more hu - mil - i - ty; More zeal to la - bor, more cour-age
car - ry cross - es I must bear; More earn - est ef - fort to bring His
love to oth - ers I would show; More self - de - ni - al, like His in
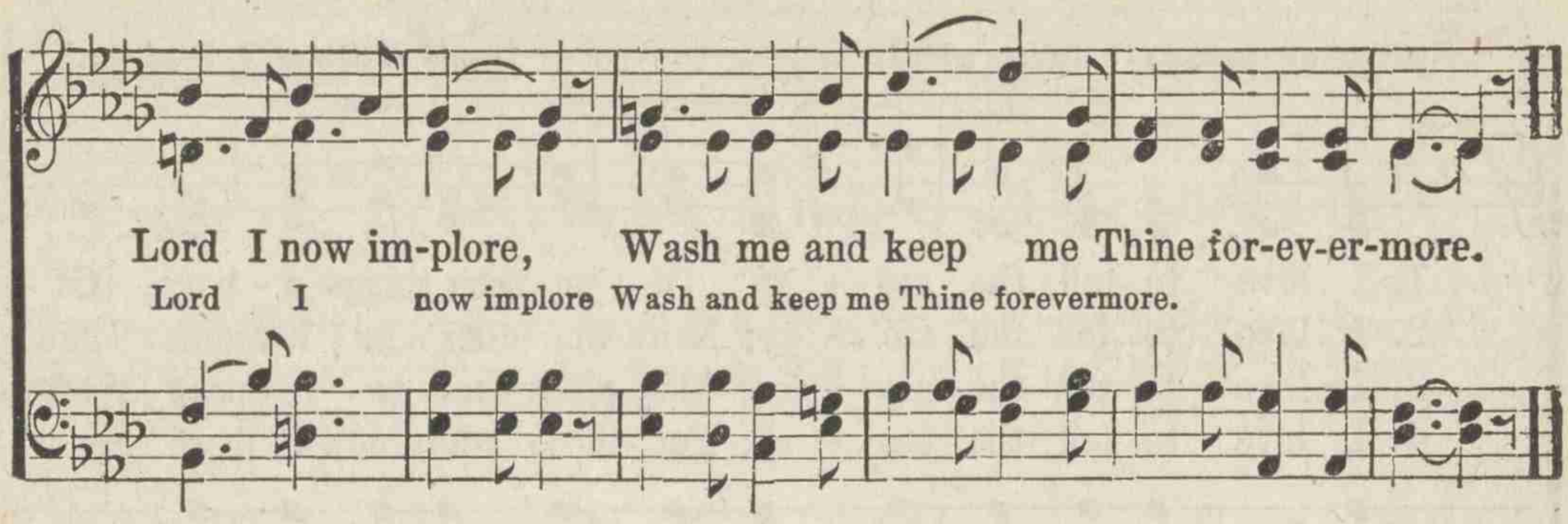
to be true, More con - se - cra - tion for work He bids me do.
king - dom in, More of His Spir - it, the wan - der - er to win.
Gal - i - lee, More like the Mas - ter I long to ev - er be.

CHORUS.

Take Thou my heart ..... I would be Thine a-lone;..... Take Thou my
Take my heart, O take my heart, I would be Thine a - lone; Take my heart, O

heart .... and make it all Thine own;... Purge me from sin,.... O
take my heart and make it all Thine own; Purge Thou me from ev - 'ry sin, O
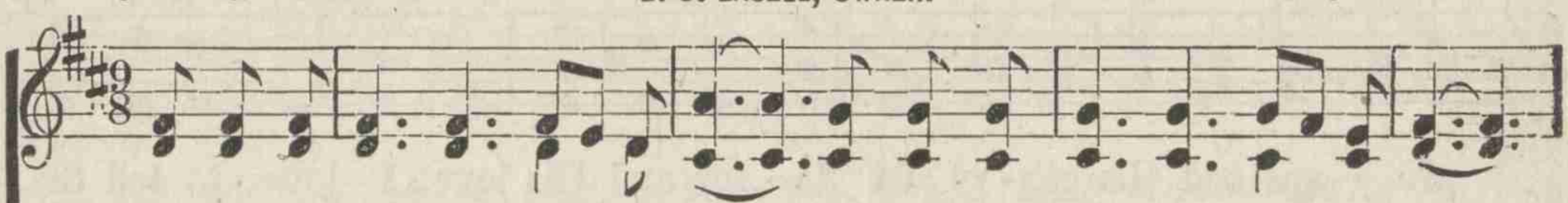
More Like the Master.

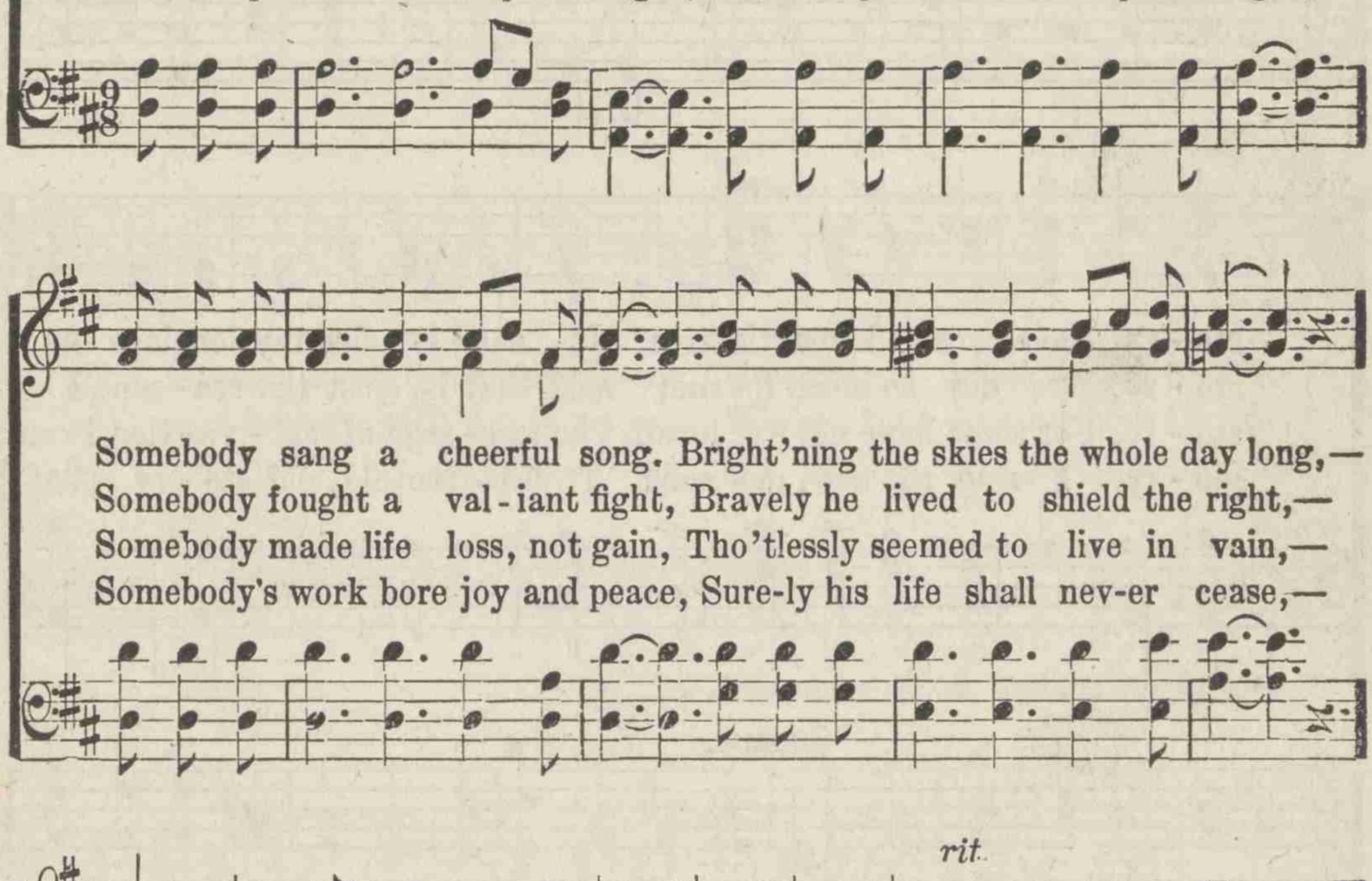


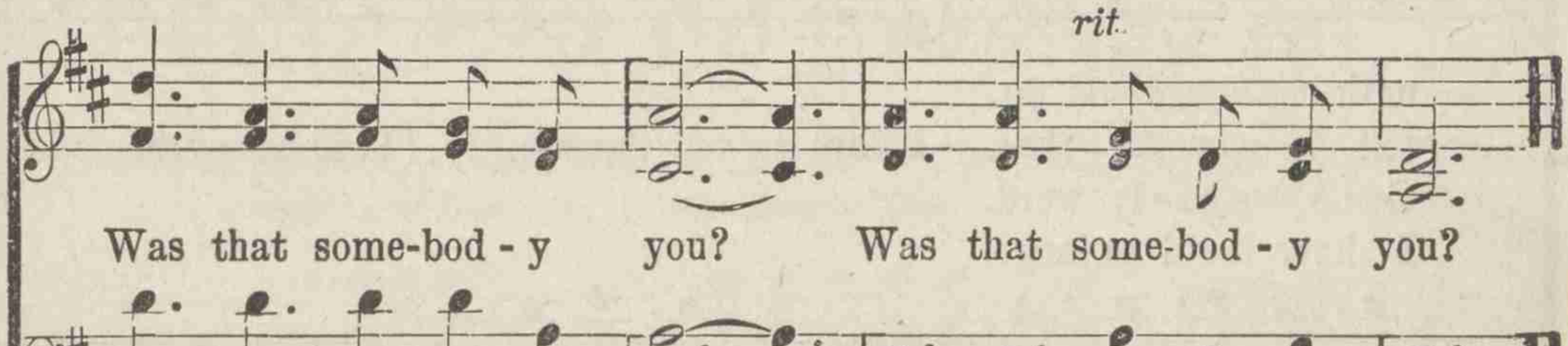
No. 91. Somebody.

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY W. S. WEEDEN.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

John R. Clements. **W. S. Weeden.**

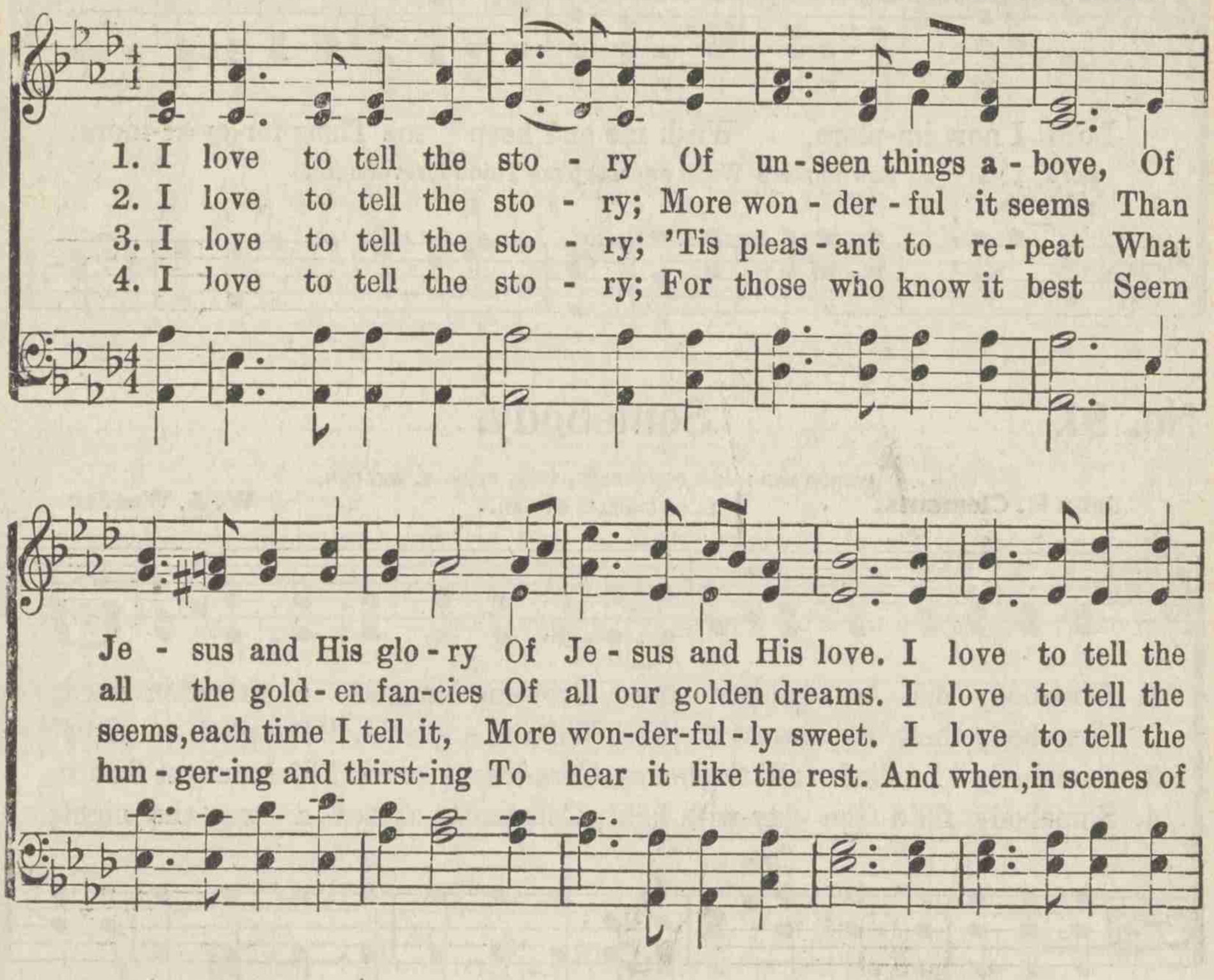




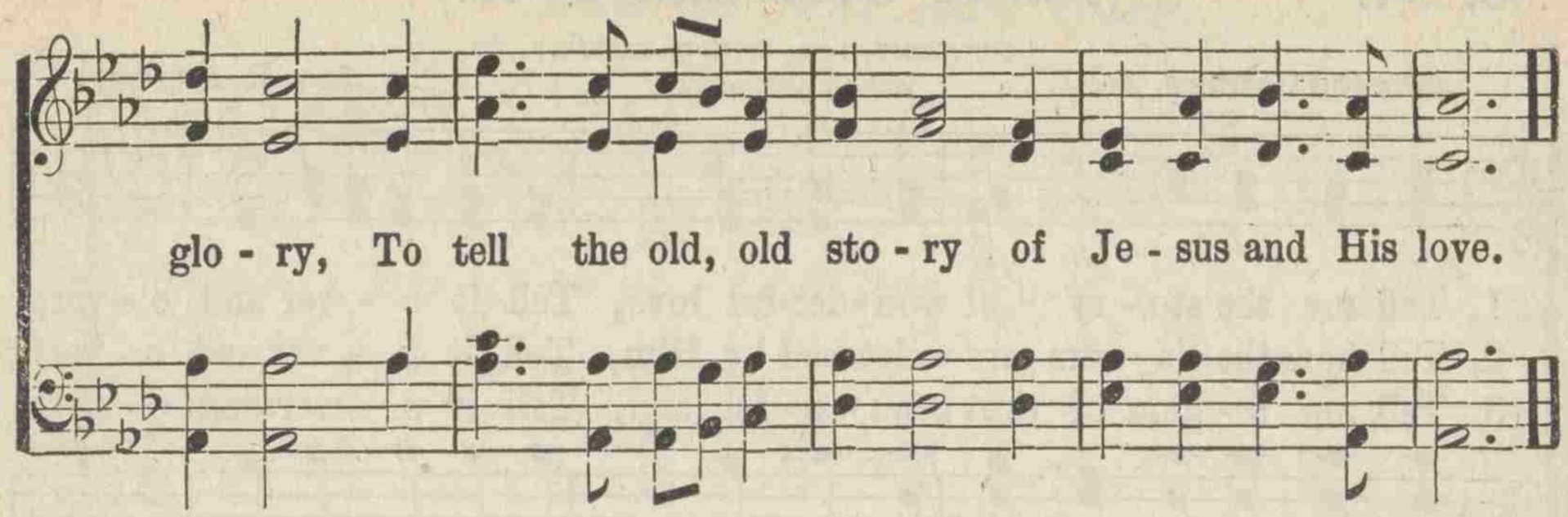


No. 92. I Love to Tell the Story.

Katharine Hankey. Refrain added. William G. Fischer.



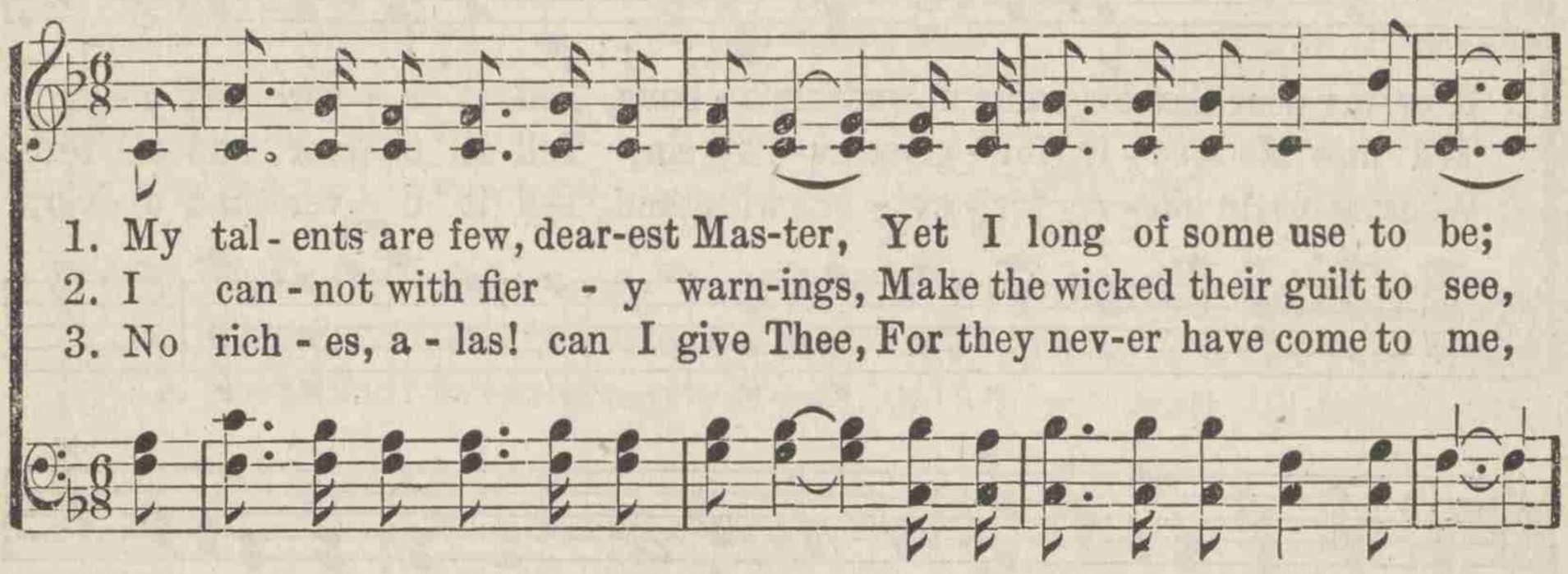
I Love to Tell the Story.

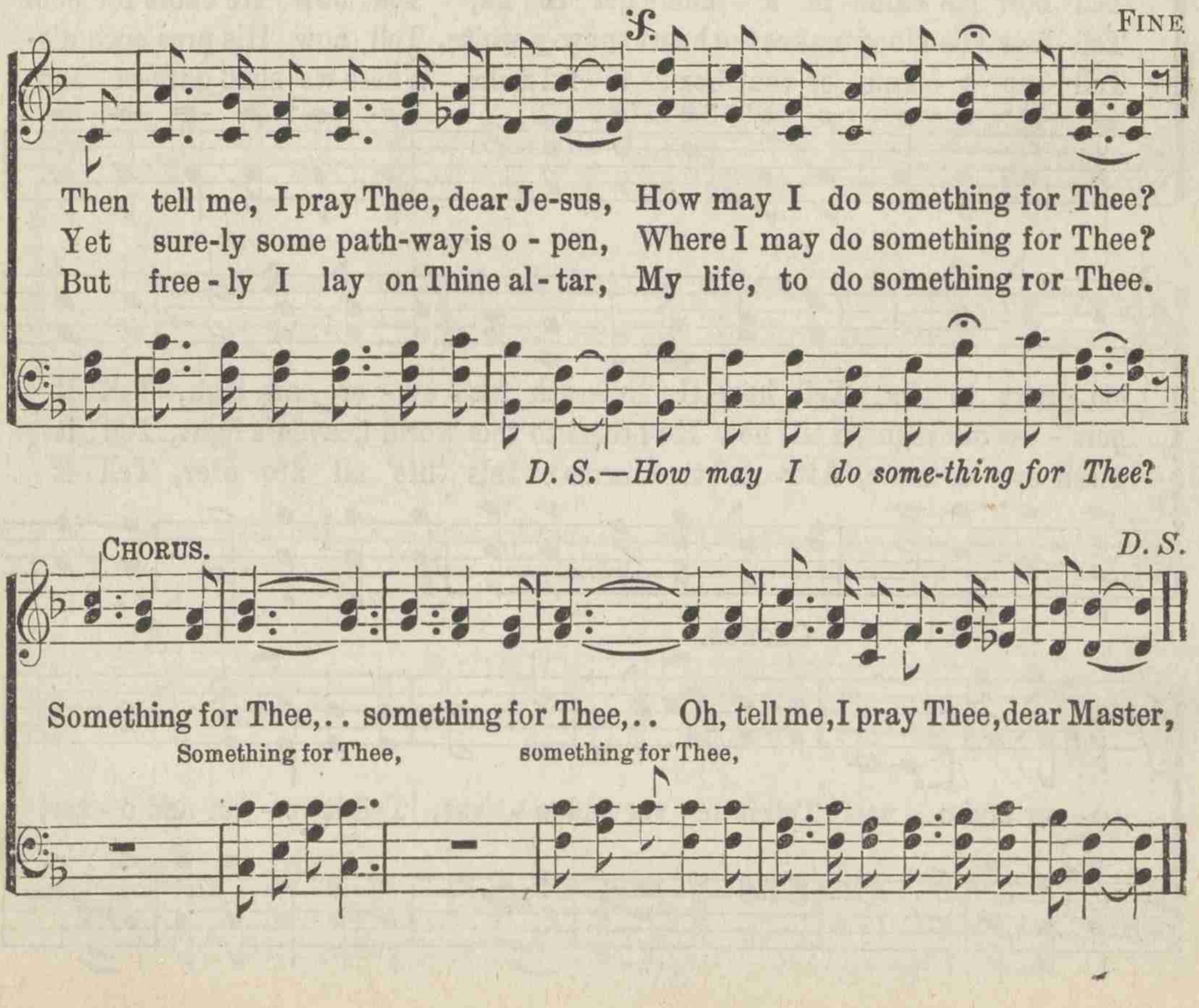


No. 93. Something for Thee.

COPYRIGHT, 1892, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Wm. H. Gardner. WORDS AND MUSIC E. H. Packard.





No. 94. Tell It Over and Over.

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Johnson Oatman, Jr. WORDS AND MUSIC. Jno. R. Sweney.

1. Tell me the sto - ry of won - der-ful love, Tell it o - ver and o - ver;
2. Tell how the sin - ners are welcomed by Him, Tell it o - ver and o - ver;
3. Tell me a - gain of that beau - ti - ful land, Tell it o - ver and o - ver;

How my dear Sav-ior came down from a - bove, Tell it o - ver and o - ver;
Tell how He free - ly for - gives ev - 'ry sin, Tell it o - ver and o - ver;
Where saints in glo - ry for - ev - er will stand, Tell it o - ver and o - ver;
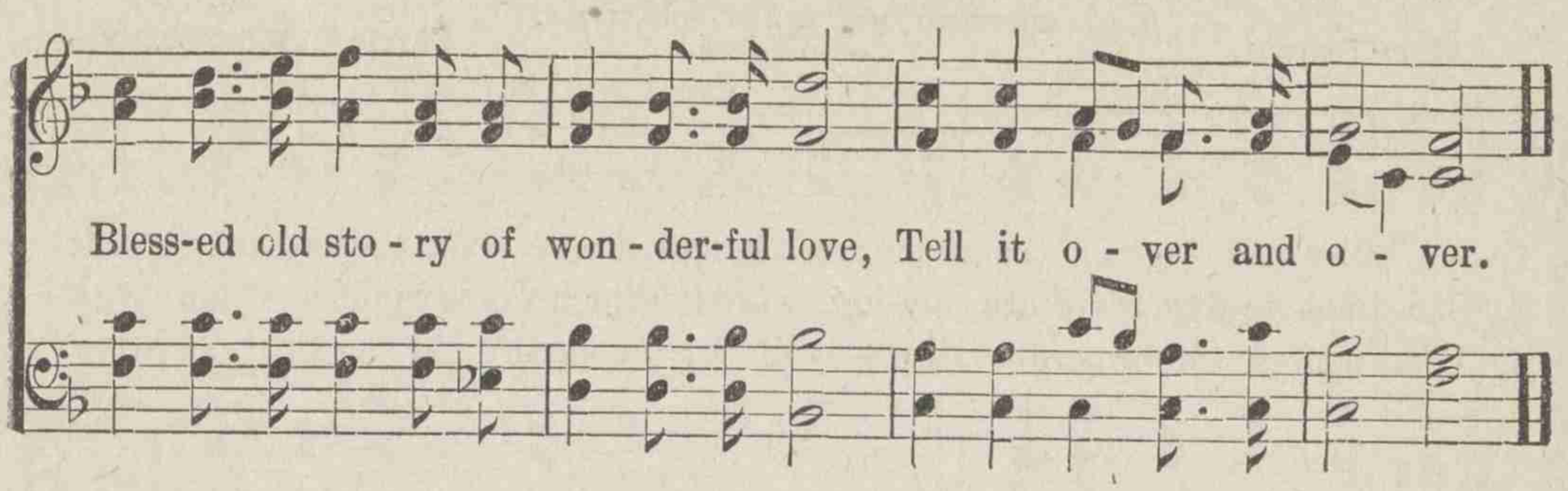
Tell how He came in a man - ger to lie, Tell how He came for poor
Tell how His blood makes the heart snow-y white, Tell how His pres-ence dis-
Tell me a - gain of that beau - ti - ful shore, Where we shall gath-er and

sin - ners to die, Tell how He liv - eth for - ev - er on high, Tell it
pers - es our night, Tell how He brings to this world heaven's light, Tell it
dwell ev - er-more, Aft - er the storms of this life all are o'er, Tell it

CHORUS.

o - ver and o - ver. Tell it o - ver and o - ver, Tell it o - ver and o - ver;

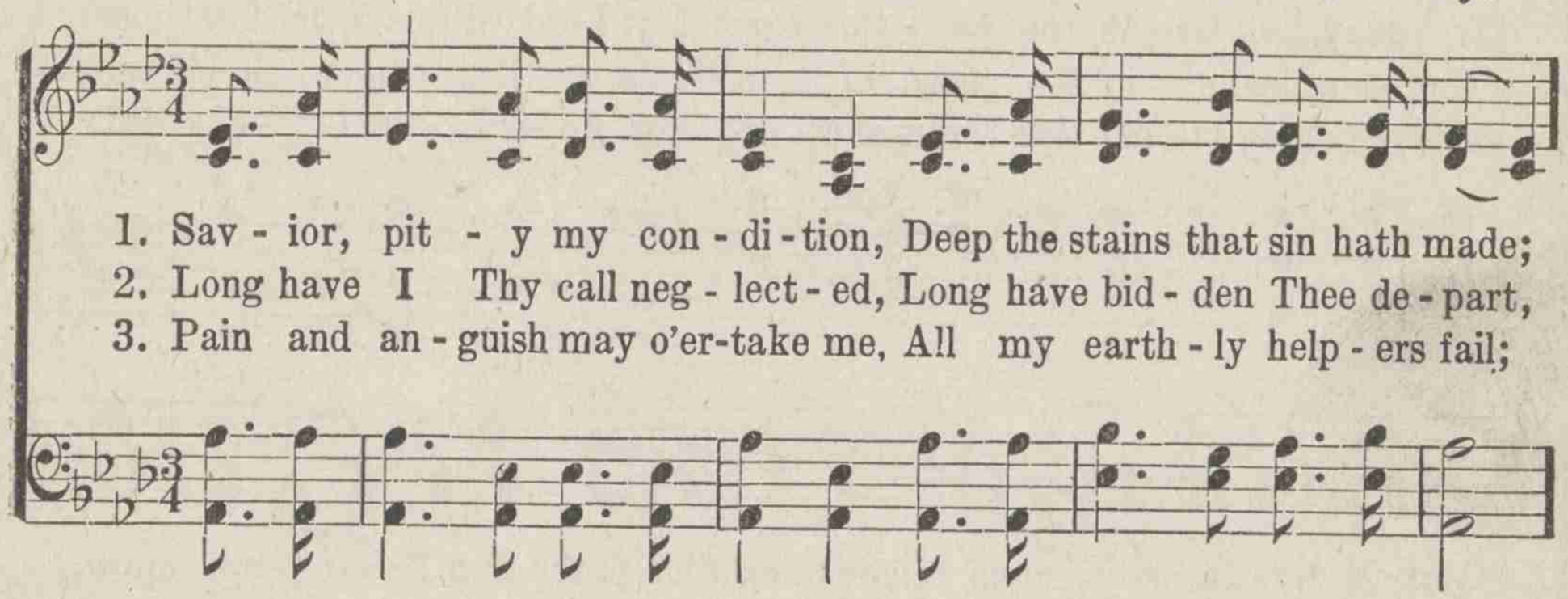
Tell It Over and Over.
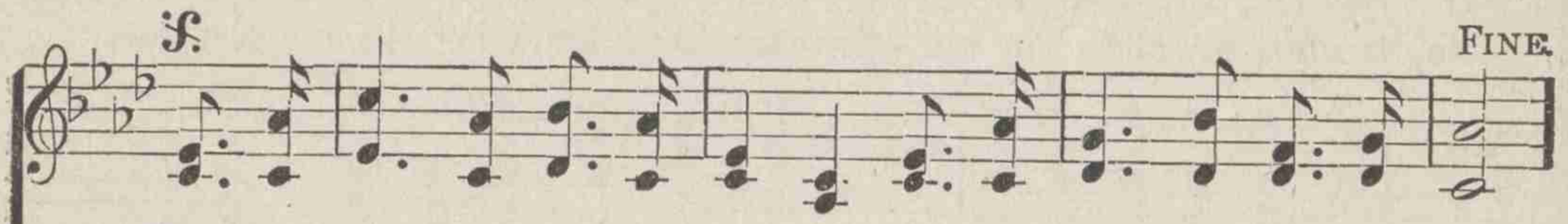


No. 95. On My Soul A Blessing Shower.

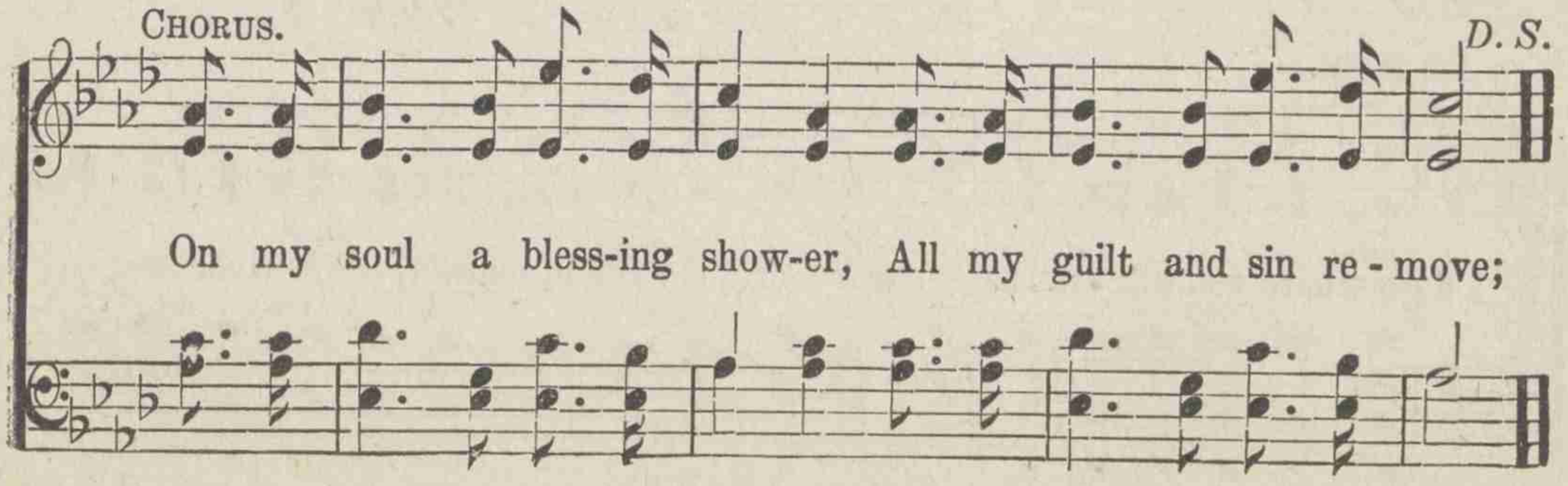
COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Wm. Stevenson. WORDS AND MUSIC. Jno. R. Sweney.





D.S.—Come, with all Thy Spir - it's pow - er, Come and fill my heart with love.



No. 96. I'll Go Where You Want me to Go.

COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY C E. ROUNSEFELL.
USED BY PER

Mary Brown. **Carrie E. Rounsefell.**

1. It may not be on the mountain's height, Or o - ver the storm-y sea;
2. Per - haps to-day there are lov-ing words Which Jesus would have me speak—
3. There's surely somewhere a low - ly place, In earth's harvest fields so wide,

It may not be at the bat - tle's front My Lord will have need of me;
There may be now in the paths of sin Some wand'rer whom I should seek—
Where I may la - bor thro' life's short day For Je - sus, the Cru - ci - fied;
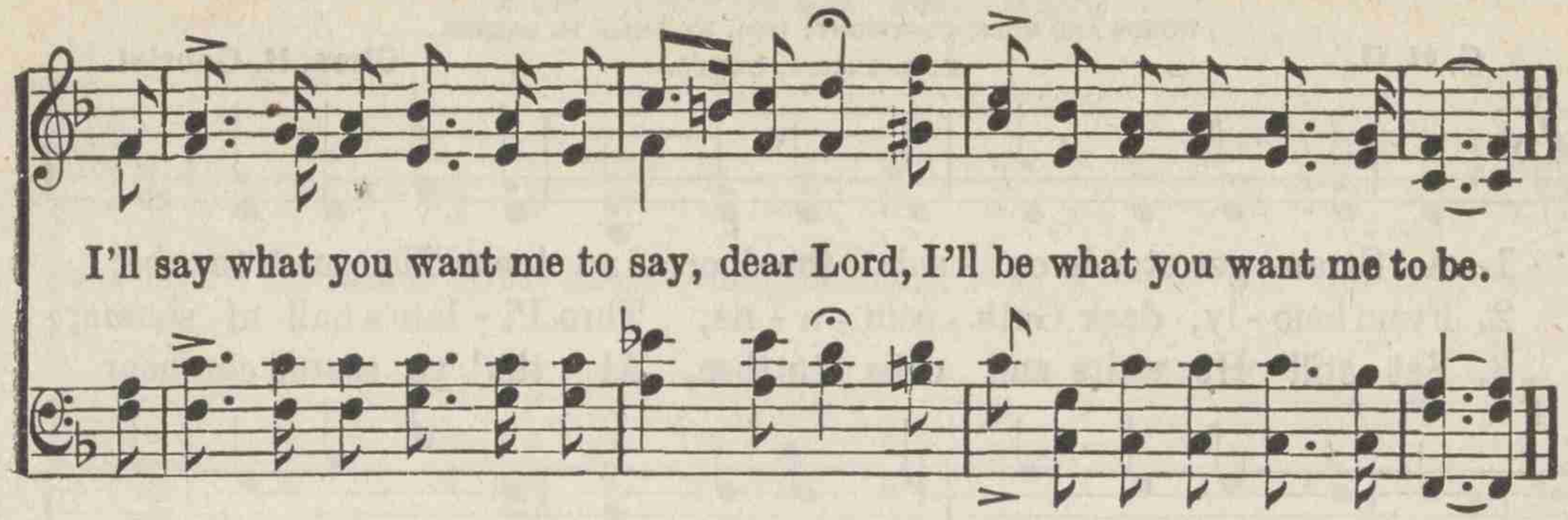
But, if by a still, small voice He calls To paths that I do not know,
O Sav-ior, if Thou wilt be my Guide, Tho' dark and rugged the way,
So, trusting my all to Thy ten - der care, And know-ing Thou lovest me,

I'll answer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where you want me to go.
My voice shall ech - o Thy mes-sage sweet, I'll say what you want me to say.
I'll do Thy will with a heart sin - cere, I'll be what you want me to be.

REFRAIN.

I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, O - ver mountain, or plain, or sea;
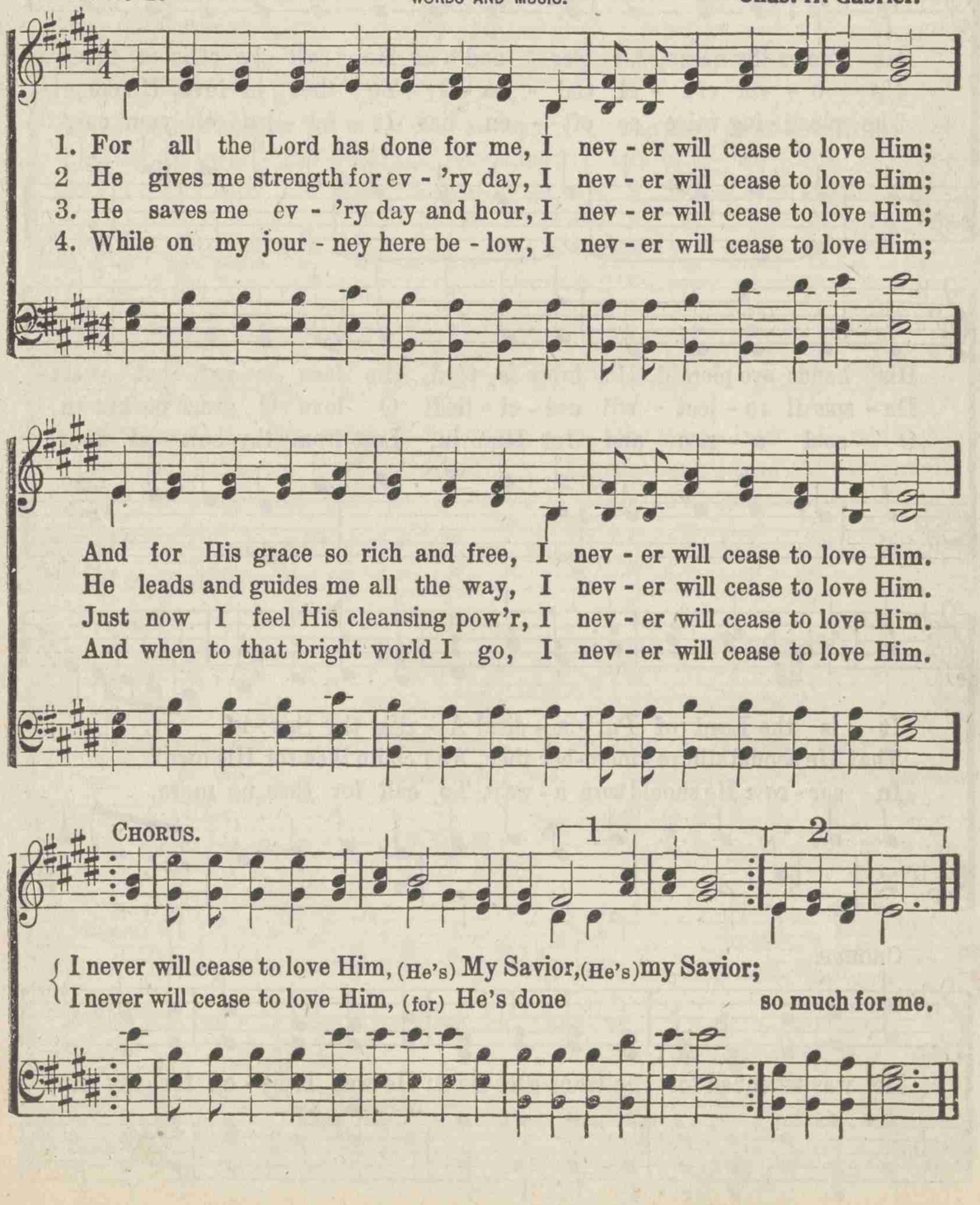
I'll Go Where You Want me to Go.



No. 97. I Never will Cease to Love Him.

COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY E. O. EXCELL.

C. H. G. WORDS AND MUSIC. Chas. H. Gabriel.



No. 98. The Slighted Stranger.

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. A Stran - ger stands out - side the door, And longs Thy guest to be;
2. From lone - ly, dark Geth - sem - a - ne, Thro Pi - late's hall of shame;
3. Yet still He waits and calls to thee, Al - tho' ye scarce can hear

He knows thy name, for o'er and o'er He soft - ly calls to thee!
Up o - ver cru - el Cal - va - ry To thee in love, He came!
The plead - ing voice so oft - en has It fal - len on your ear;

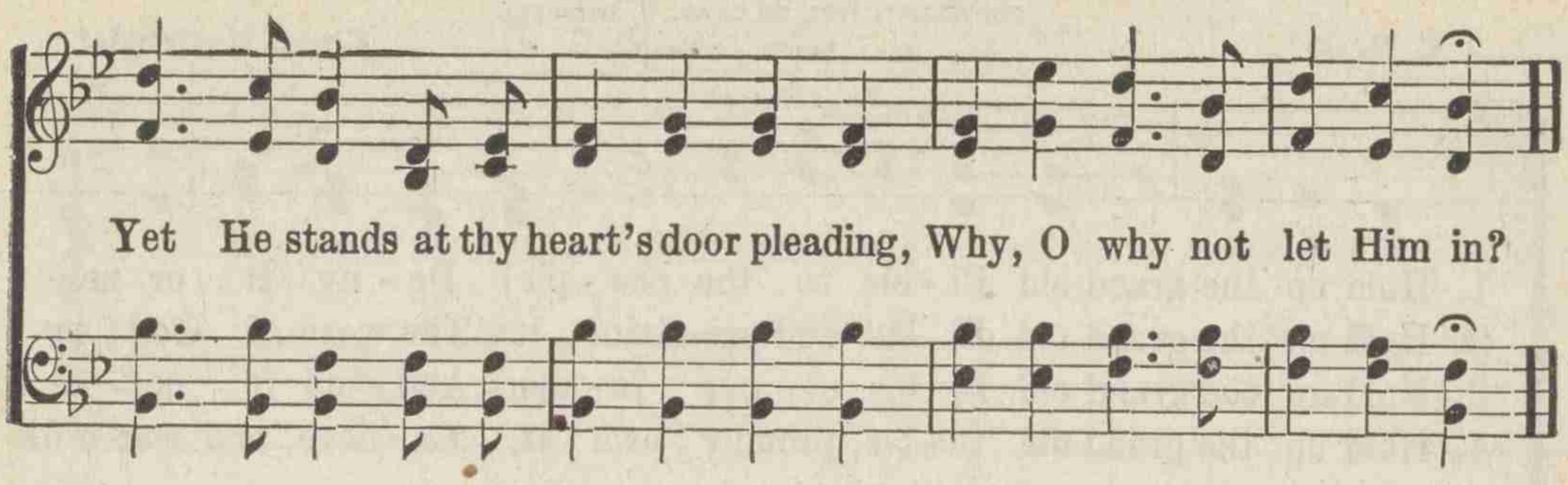
His hands are pierc'd, His brow is torn, His face is sad, but sweet—
De - spis'd! re - ject - ed! cru - ci - fied! O love O grace un-known,
O soul a - rise and let Him in, Lest from thy bolt - ed door

It is the Lord of Par - a - dise! A - rise thy Sav - iour.
That He should still re - mem-ber thee, And claim thee for His own!
In sor - row He should turn a - way, To call for thee no more.

CHORUS.

He was wounded for thy trans-gres-sions; He was bruis - ed for thy sin;

The Slighted Stranger.



No. 99. The Song-Land of My Soul.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC

No. 100. The Grand Old Bible.

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Hold up the grand old Bi - ble to the peo - ple! De - ny it or neg-
2. Hold up the grand old Bi - ble and pro-claim it The word of God by
3. Hold up the grand old Bi - ble of our fa - thers, And send it un - to
4. Hold up the grand old Bi - ble, proudly own it, Be - lieve, and search its

lect it nev - er! Un-fail - ing it has stood the test of a - ges,
prophets spok - en; His seal im-print - ed glows up - on its pag - es,
ev - 'ry na - tion; It is the cloud by day, the fire in darkness,
sa - cred pag - es; There you may find the way of life e - ter - nal—

CHORUS.

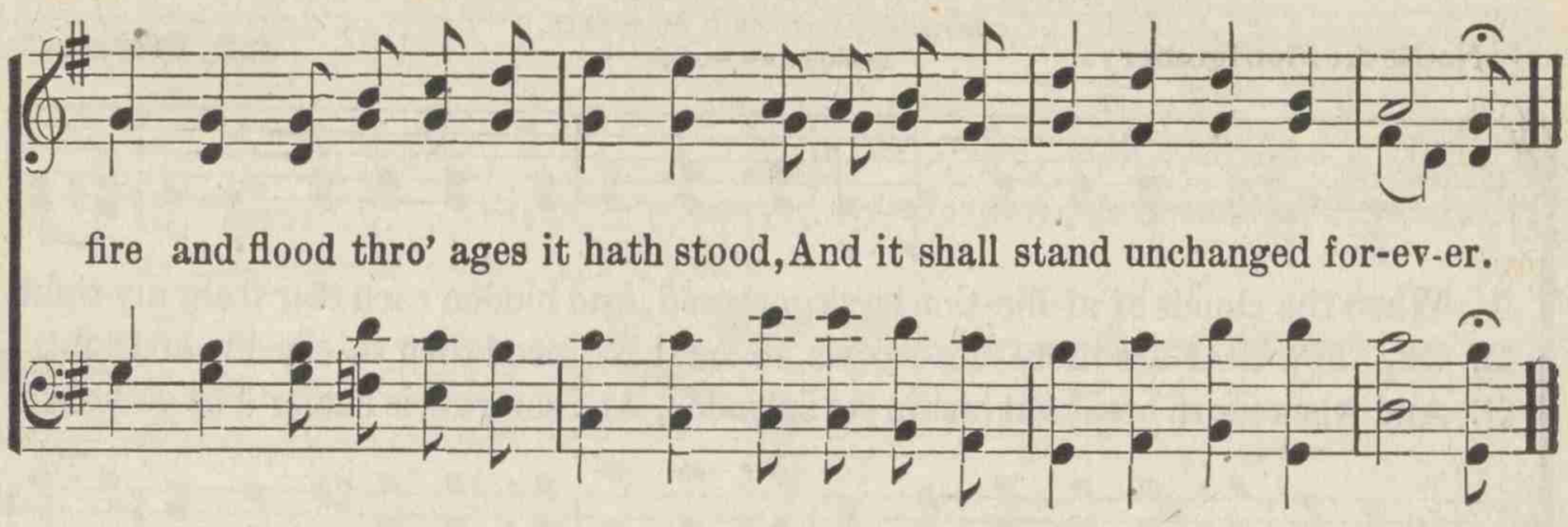
And it shall stand unchanged for-ev - er!
And not a pre - cept can be brok-en.
That lights the way un - to sal - va-tion.
Im-mor - tal life thro' end - less a - ges.

O bless-ed book,.....
O bless-ed book,

the on - ly book,..... The pow'rs of earth can change it never! The test of
the on - ly book,

* With his permission this song is gratefully inscribed to Dr. R. A. TORREY, in appreciation of his steadfast loyalty to the grand old book—the BIBLE.

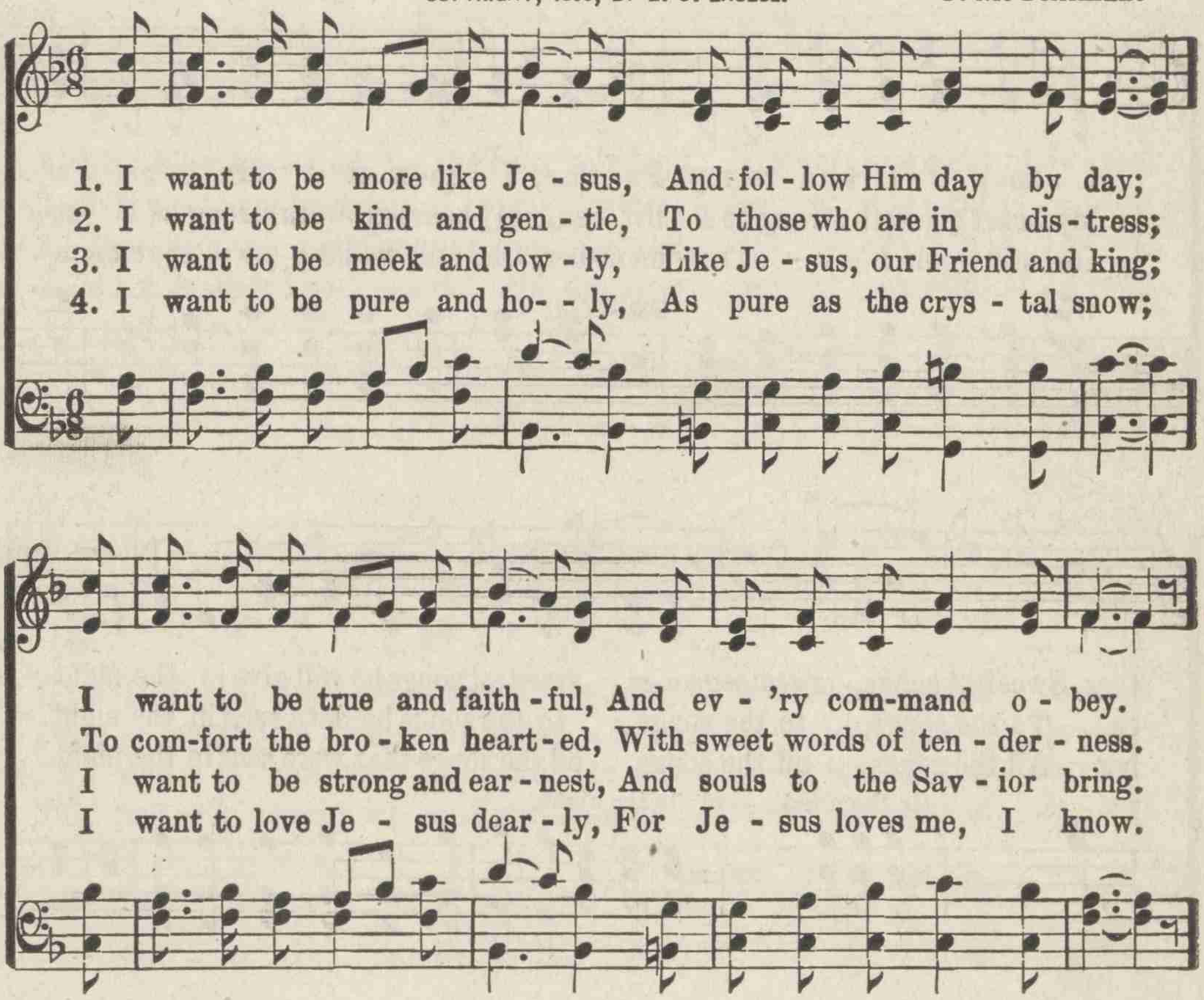
The Grand Old Bible.
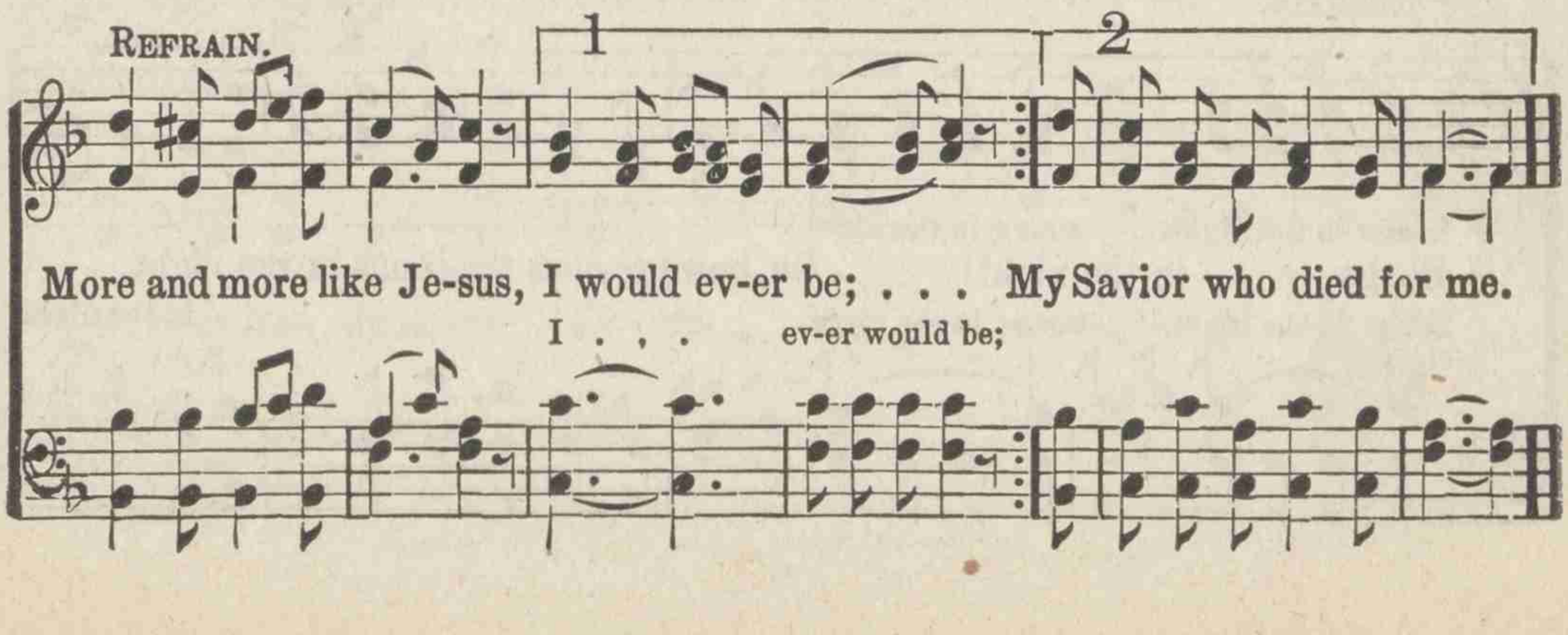


No. 101. More Like Jesus.

COPYRIGHT, 1878, BY J. M. STILLMAN.
COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY E. O. EXCELL.

J. M. S. J. M. Stillman.





No. 102. Songs in the Night.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY E. O. EXCELL,
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Nellie A. Montgomery. **J. S. Fearis.**

1. When the clouds of af-flic-tion have gathered, And hidden each star from my sight,
2. Oh, how dear are those mes-sa-ges to me! No need then to cry in af-fright;
3. And when morn breaks at last in its splendor, And sor-row is chang'd to de-light,

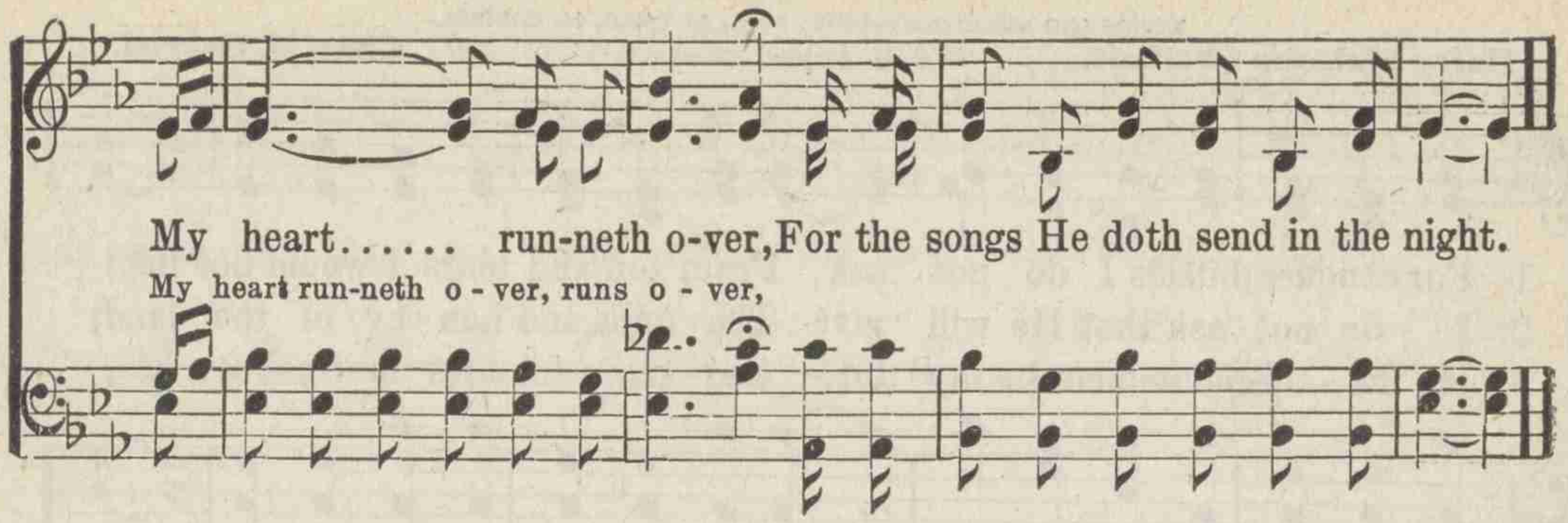
I know if I turn to my Fa-ther, I know if I turn to my Fa-
My heart groweth strong as I list-en, My heart groweth strong as I list-
Oh, still would I ev-er re-mem-ber, Oh, still would I ev-er re-mem-

ther, Sweetest songs, sweetest songs, sweetest songs he will give in the night.
en To the songs, to the songs, to the songs he doth send in the night.
ber All the songs, all the songs, all the songs that were sent in the night.
in the night, in the night,

REFRAIN.

Songs in the night, songs in the night,
Songs in the night! Oh, how precious the songs in the night,
Songs in the night, songs in the night, in the night.
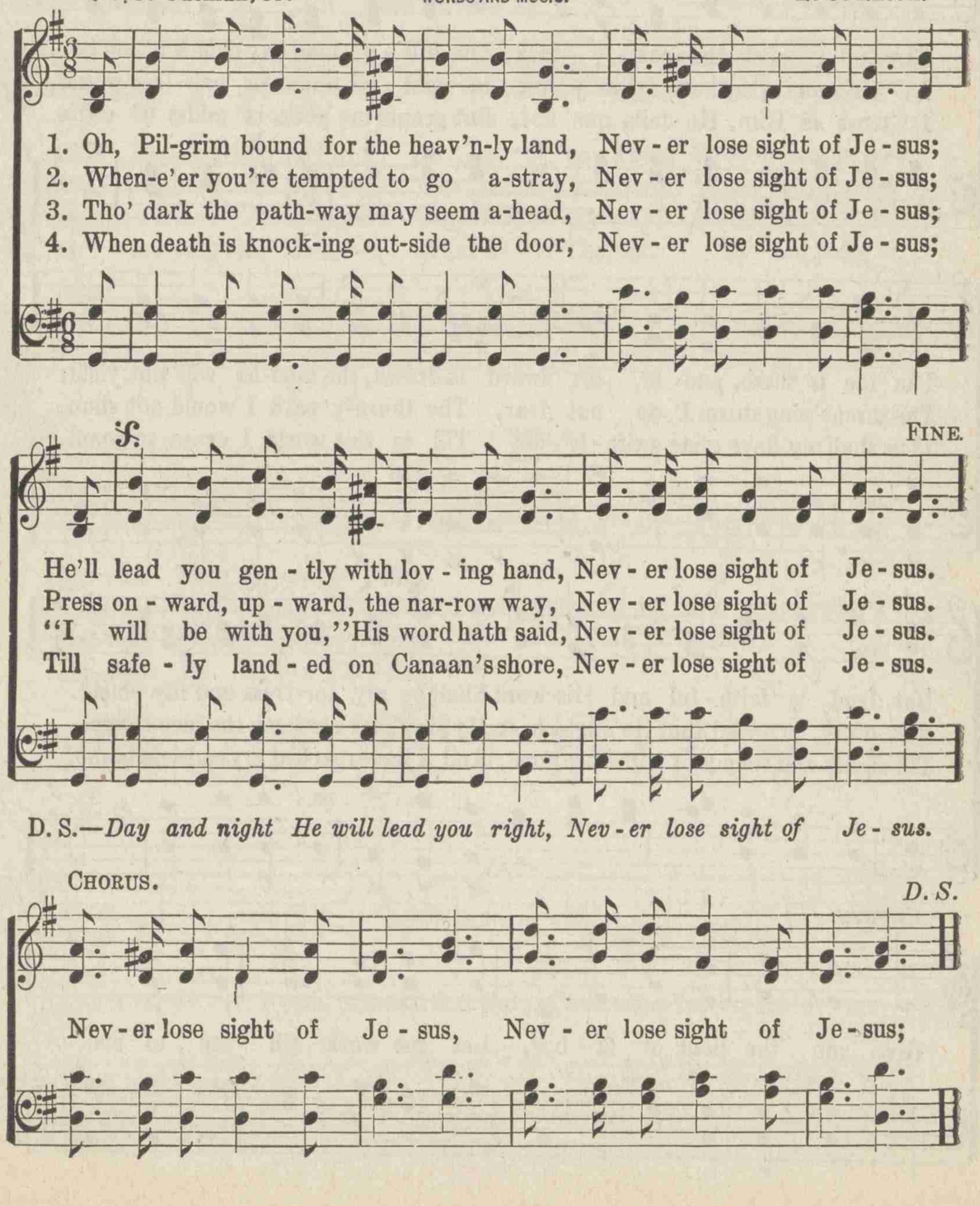
Songs in the Night.



No. 103. Never Lose Sight of Jesus.

COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. E. O. Excell.



No. 104. Choosing the Hill Country.

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Harry Malcolm Chalfant. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. For conquer'd fields I do not ask, From toil and tears I would not flee;
2. I do not ask that He will give The milk and hon-ey of the land;
3. If dis-ap-point-ment be my lot, And scorn-ful foes dis-tress my life,

Nor do I seek the eas-y task, The hill-y land my choice would be.
I do not ask that I may live In gild-ed home or pal-ace grand.
I trust in Him, He fails me not, But grants me peace in midst of strife.
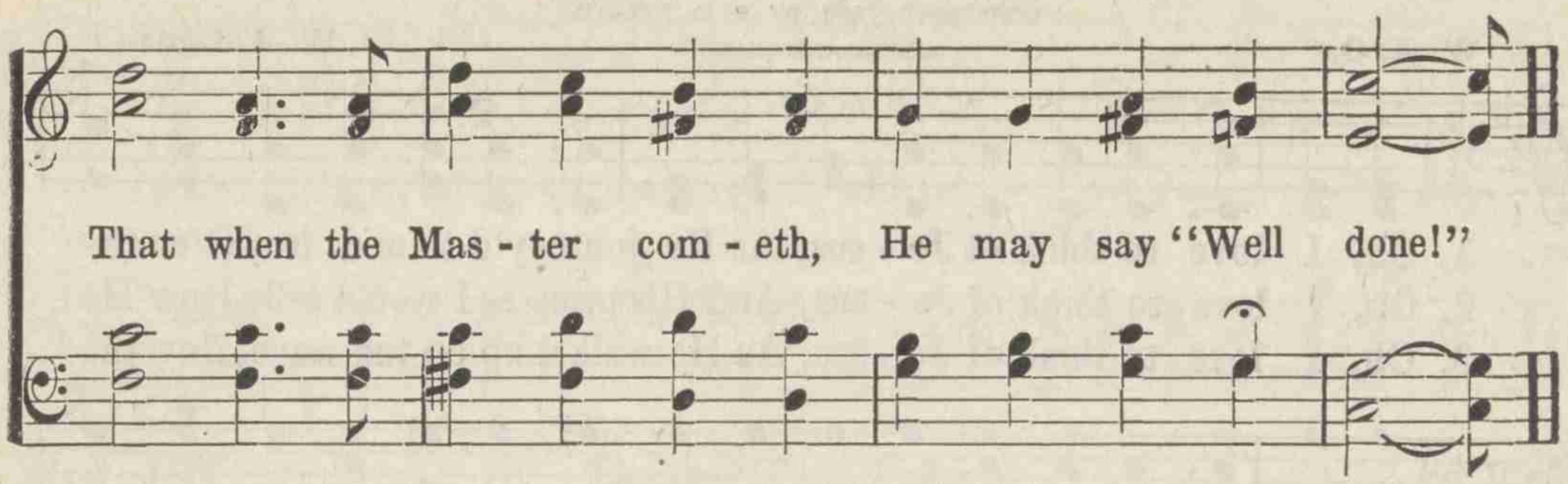
The foe is there, and lo, his sword Is drawn, the land he will not yield;
The threat'ning storm I do not fear, The thorn-y path I would not shun,
Thus shall my days glide swift-ly on, Till in this world I cease to roam,

But God is faith-ful and His word Shall be my for-tress and my shield.
But on-ly plead that He might hear My pray'r for strength the race to run.
Till sights and sounds of time are gone, And I have reached my end-less home.

CHORUS.

Give me the field of la-bor, Let me work till set of sun,

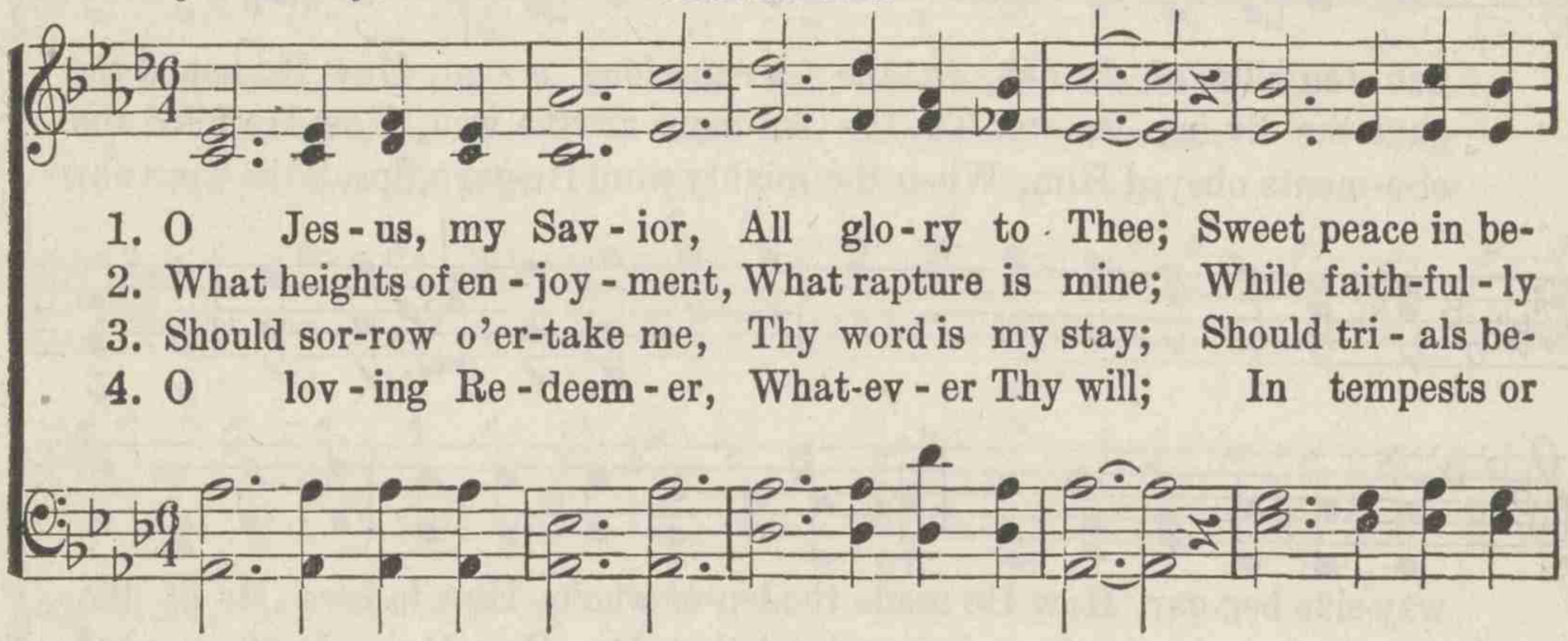
Choosing the Hill Country.

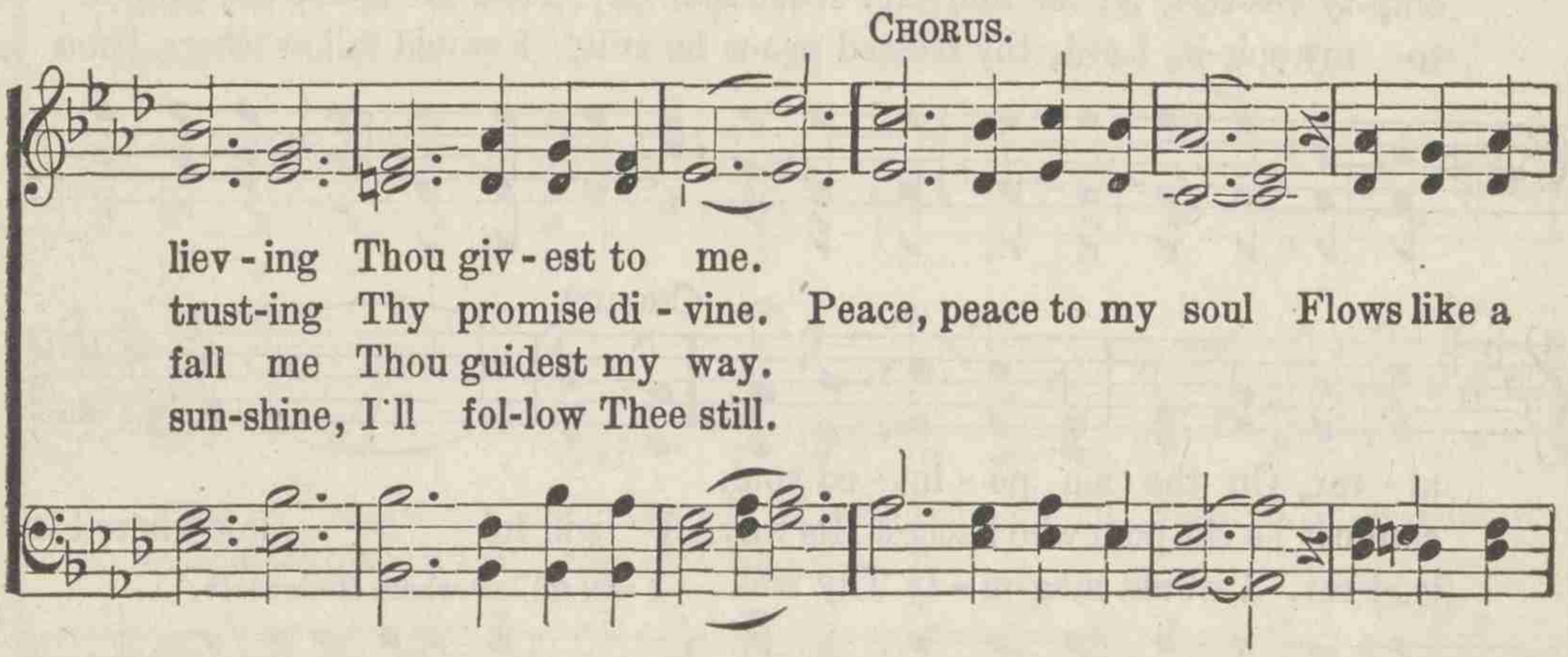


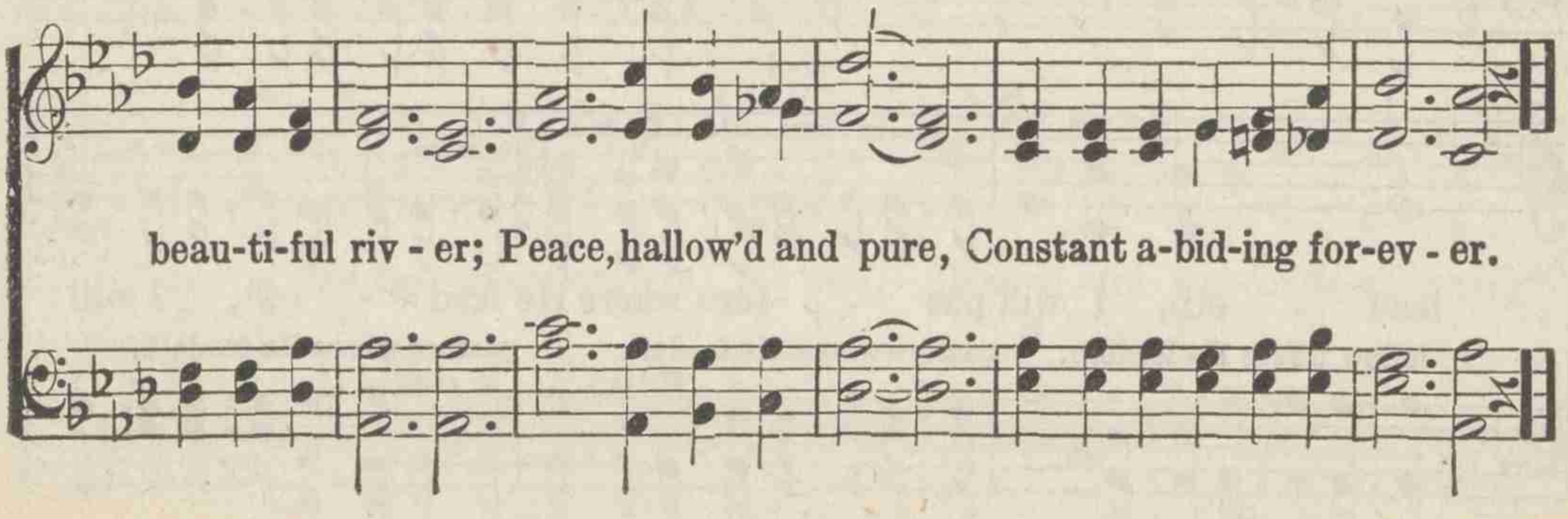
No. 105. Peace to My Soul.

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Fanny J. Crosby. WORDS AND MUSIC Jno. R. Sweney.







No, 106. Follow all the Way?

COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY E. O. EXCELL.

W. A, O. WORDS AND MUSIC. W. A. Ogden.

1. Oh, I love to think of Je - sus, As He journey'd to and fro, O'er the bar - ren hills of Ju-dah, In the a - ges long a - go, How He heal'd the way-side beg-gar, How He made the lep-er whole, How in love He lit the al - tar, On the sin po - lut - ed soul.
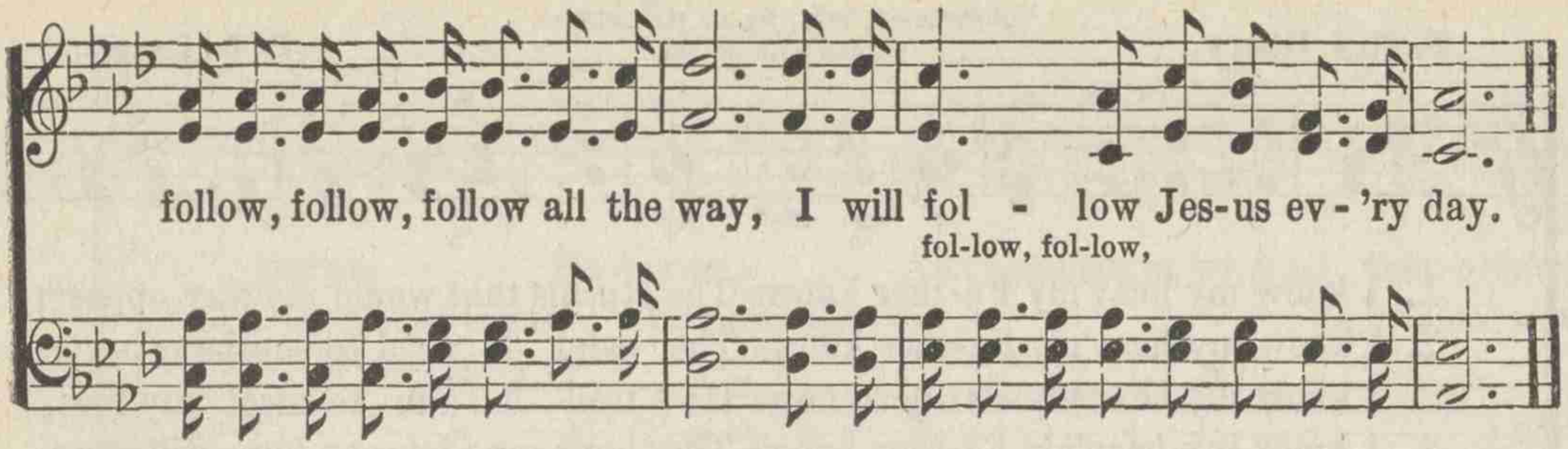
2. Oh, I love to think of Je - sus, And His prais-es I would tell, How He gave the liv-ing wa - ter To the wo-man at the well, How He filled the emp-ty ves-sels, At the marriage feast that day, How He spake the word of comfort To the poor who throng'd His way. I will fol - low where He lead-est, I would mag-ni - fy Thy will.

3. Oh, I love to think of Je - sus, As He walk'd up-on the wave, How the el-e-ments obeyed Him, When the mighty word He gave, Speak the word now to my spir-it, Lord, thy blessed peace be still; I would follow where Thou

CHORUS.

I will fol-low where He leadeth, lead - eth, I will pas - ture where He feed - eth, I will follow where He leadeth, pasture where He feedeth, pasture where He feedeth,

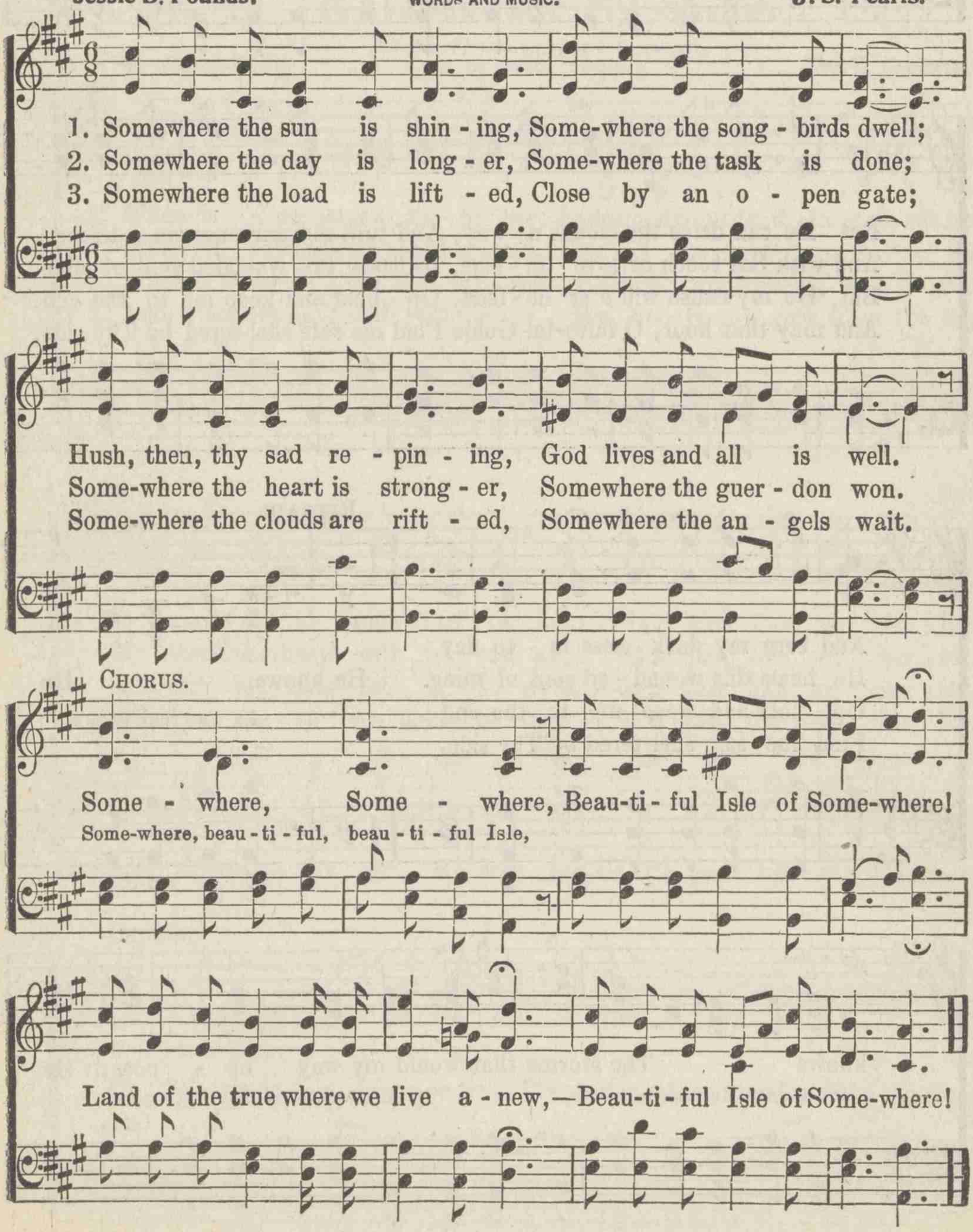
Follow All The Way.



No. 107. Beautiful Isle.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Jessie B. Pounds. WORDS AND MUSIC. J. S. Fearis.



No. 108. My Father Knows.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.

S. M. I. Henry. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. Excell.

1. I know my heav'nly Fa-ther knows The storms that would my way oppose;
2. I know my heav'nly Fa-ther knows The balm I need to soothe my woes,
3. I know my heav'nly Fa-ther knows How frail I am to meet my foes,
4. I know my heav'nly Fa-ther knows The hour my journey here will close,

But He can drive the clouds a - way, And turn my dark-ness in - to day,
And with His touch of love di - vine, He heals this wounded soul of mine,
But He my cause will e'er de - fend, Up - hold and keep me to the end,
And may that hour, O faith-ful Guide Find me safe shel-tered by Thy side,
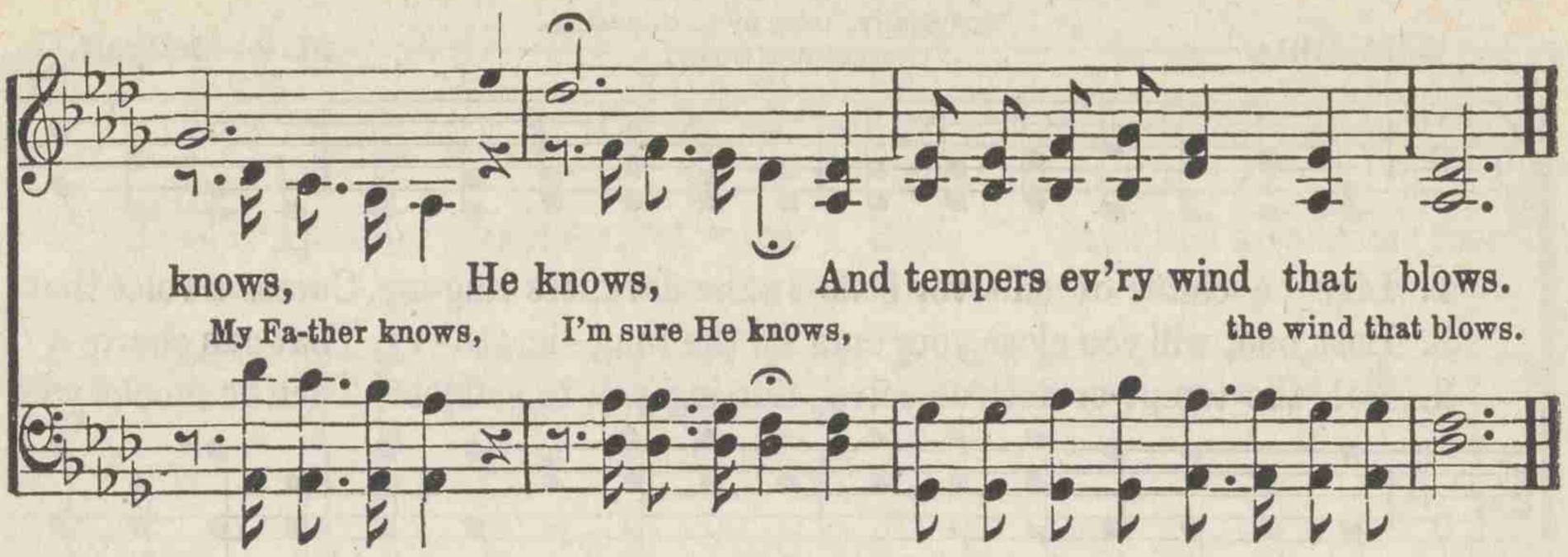
REFRAIN.

And turn my dark - ness in - to day.
He heals this wound - ed soul of mine.
Up - hold and keep me to the end.
Find me safe shel-tered by Thy side.

He knows, He
My Fa - ther knows.

knows The storms that would my way op - pose; He
I'm sure He knows that would my way op - pose;

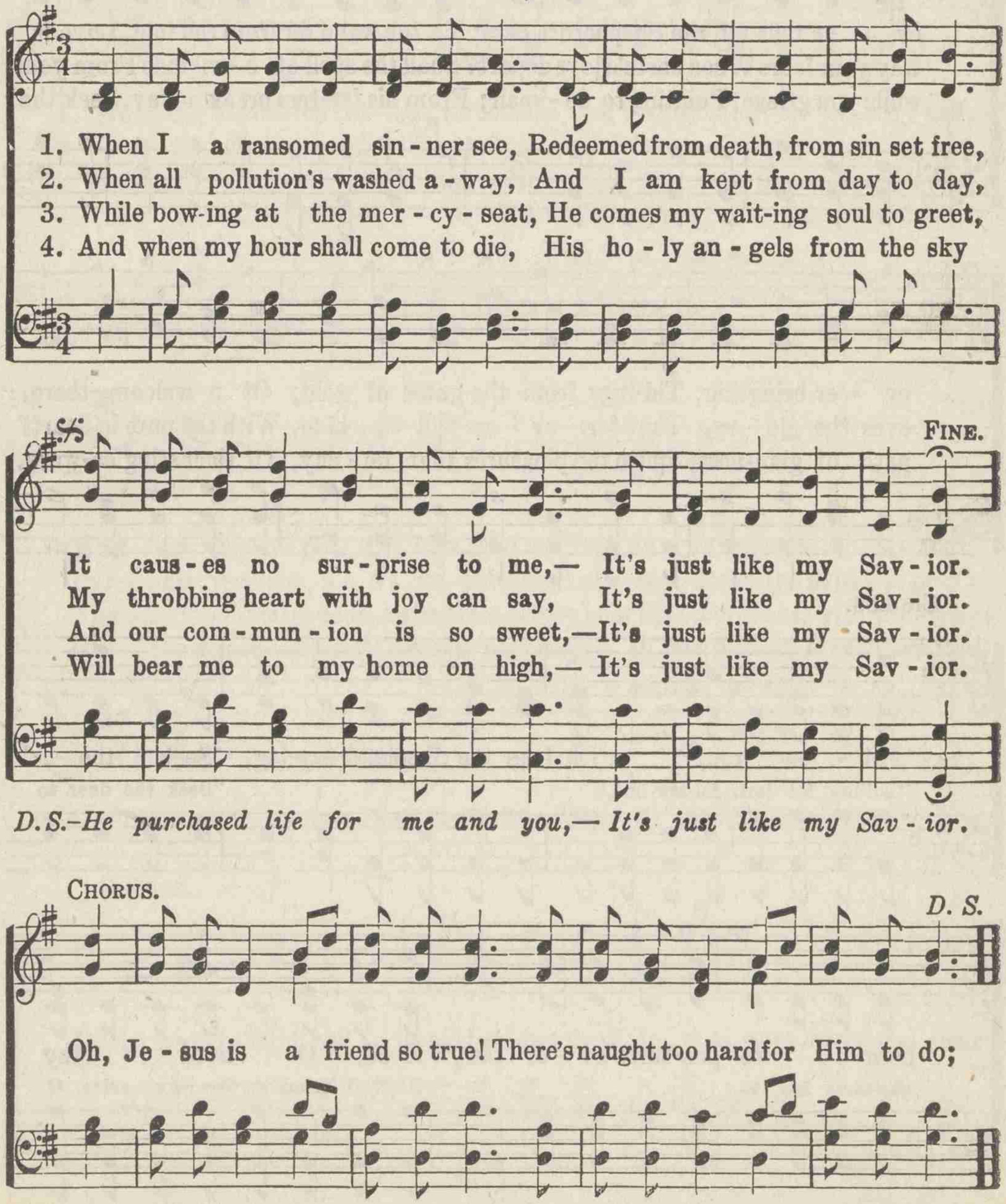
My Father Knows.



No. 109. It's Just Like My Savior.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY LIZZIE E. SWENEY.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Rev. H. J. Zelley. Jno. R. Sweney.



No. 110. Follow Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

G. M. Bills. M. L. McPhail.

1. Like a chime of sil - ver bells In the darkness ring-ing, Comes a voice that
2. Lost one, will you close your ears To the mag - ic sto - ry, That can charm a
3. Lo! the tempt-er doth de-ceive, Lur-ing you to sadness, Then he mocks you

ev - er tells Of the Shepherd's care; To the wand'rer from the fold, Love is
way your fears When earth's joys depart? Shall the spell of e - vil hide From your
while you grieve, Pointing to de - spair; From his fet-ters break a-way, Seek the
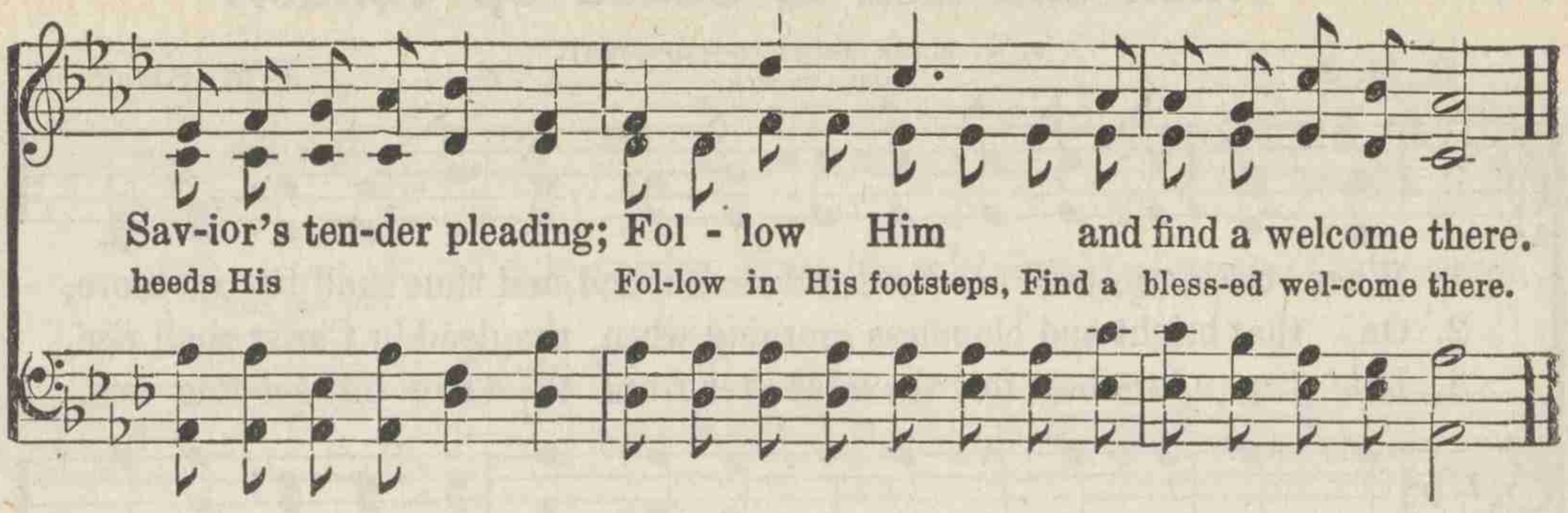
ev - er bring-ing, Tid-ings from the gates of gold, Of a welcome there.
eyes the glo - ry, That for - ev - er will a - bide, With the pure in heart?
path of glad-ness, Spurn the pleasures that de - cay, Of their sting be-ware.

CHORUS.

"Fol - low me," Oh hear the Shepherd say-ing, "Seek the
"Fol-low, fol - low, fol-low me," "Seek the door to

door to pas-tures ev - er fair," Heed, O heed thy
pas-tures fair, to Heed, O heed thy Sav - ior's voice, O

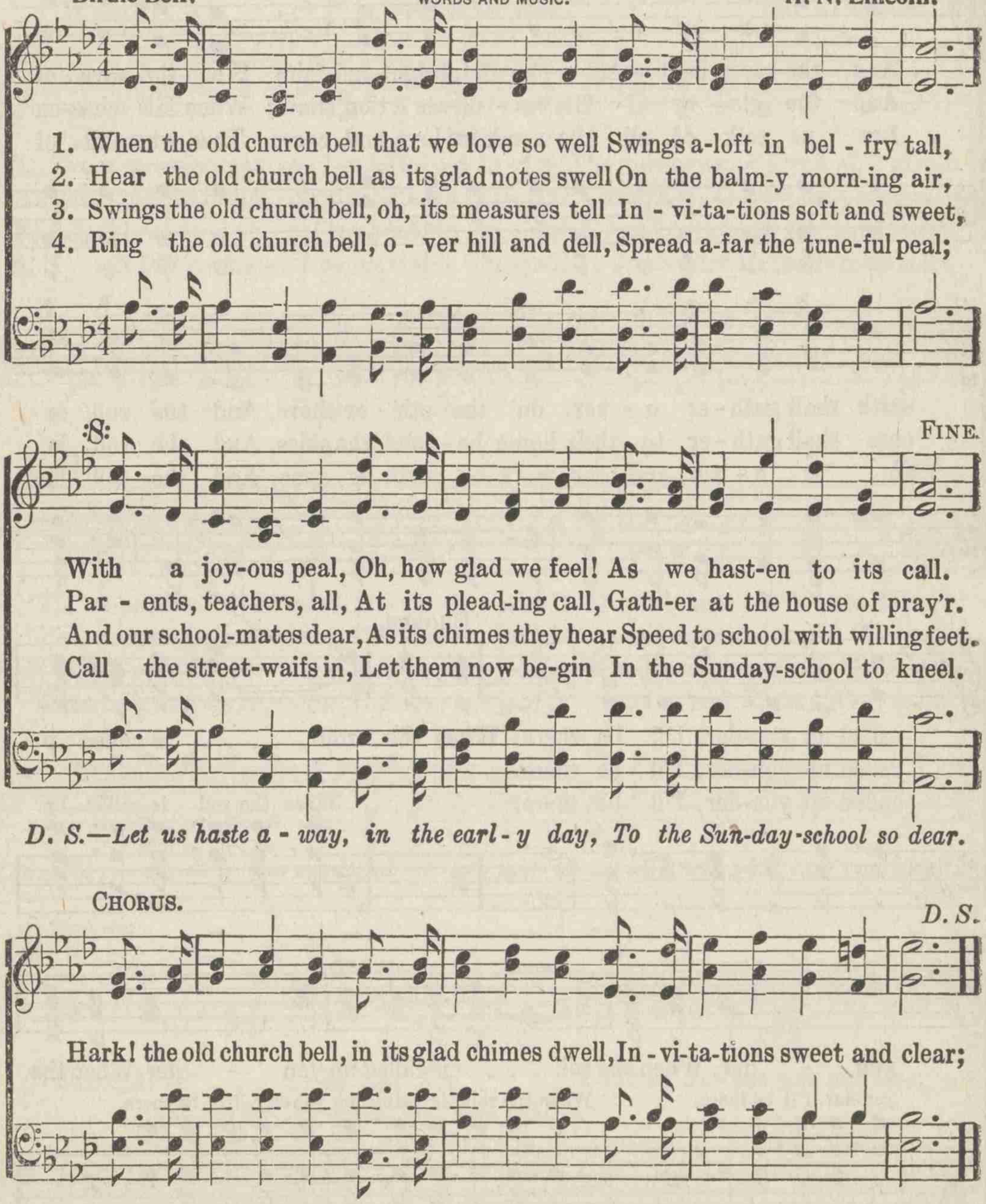
Follow Me.



No. 111. The Old Church Bell.

COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Birdie Bell. WORDS AND MUSIC. H. N. Lincoln.



No. 112. When the Roll is Galled Up Yonder.

J. M. BLACK OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.
USED BY PER.

B. M. J. J. M. Black.

1. When the trum-pet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more,
2. On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise,
3. Let us la - bor for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set-ting sun,

And the morn-ing breaks, e - ter-nal, bright and fair; When the saved of
And the glo - ry of His res - ur-rec - tion share; When His chos-en
Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care; Then when all of

earth shall gath - er o - ver on the oth - er shore, And the roll is
ones shall gath - er to their home be - yond the skies, And the roll is
life is o - ver, and our work on earth is done, And the roll is

CHORUS.

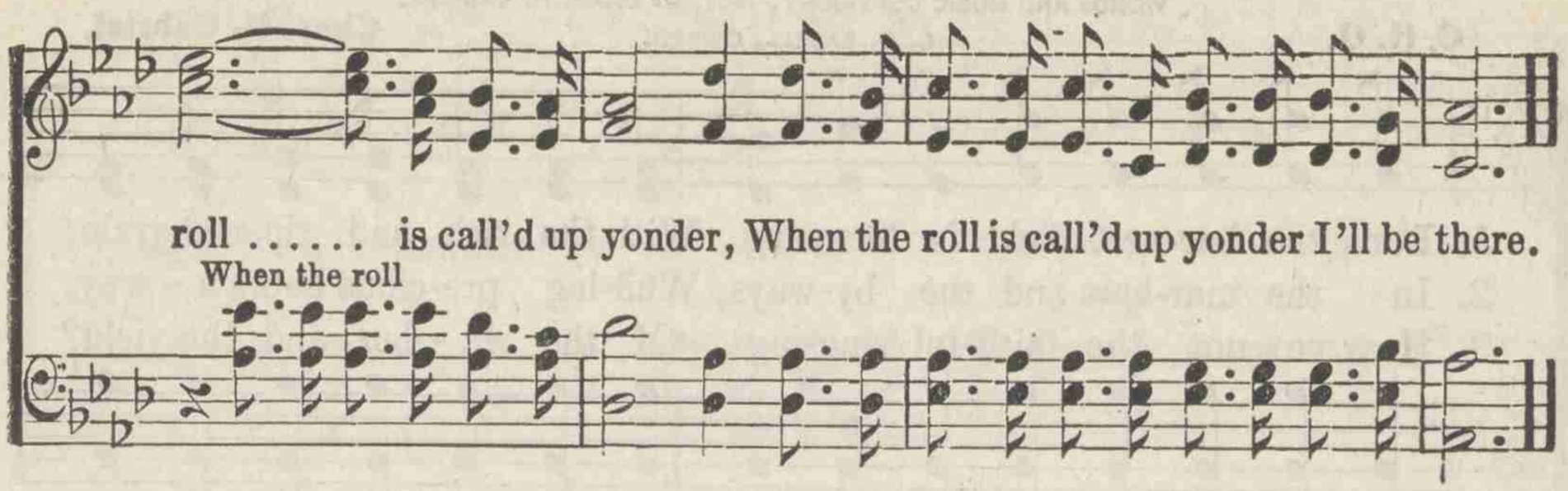
called up yon-der, I'll be there. When the roll . . . . . is called up
called up yon-der, I'll be there.
called up yon-der, I'll be there.

When the roll is called up

yon - der, When the roll . . . is called up yon - der, When the

yon-der, I'll be there, When the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there,
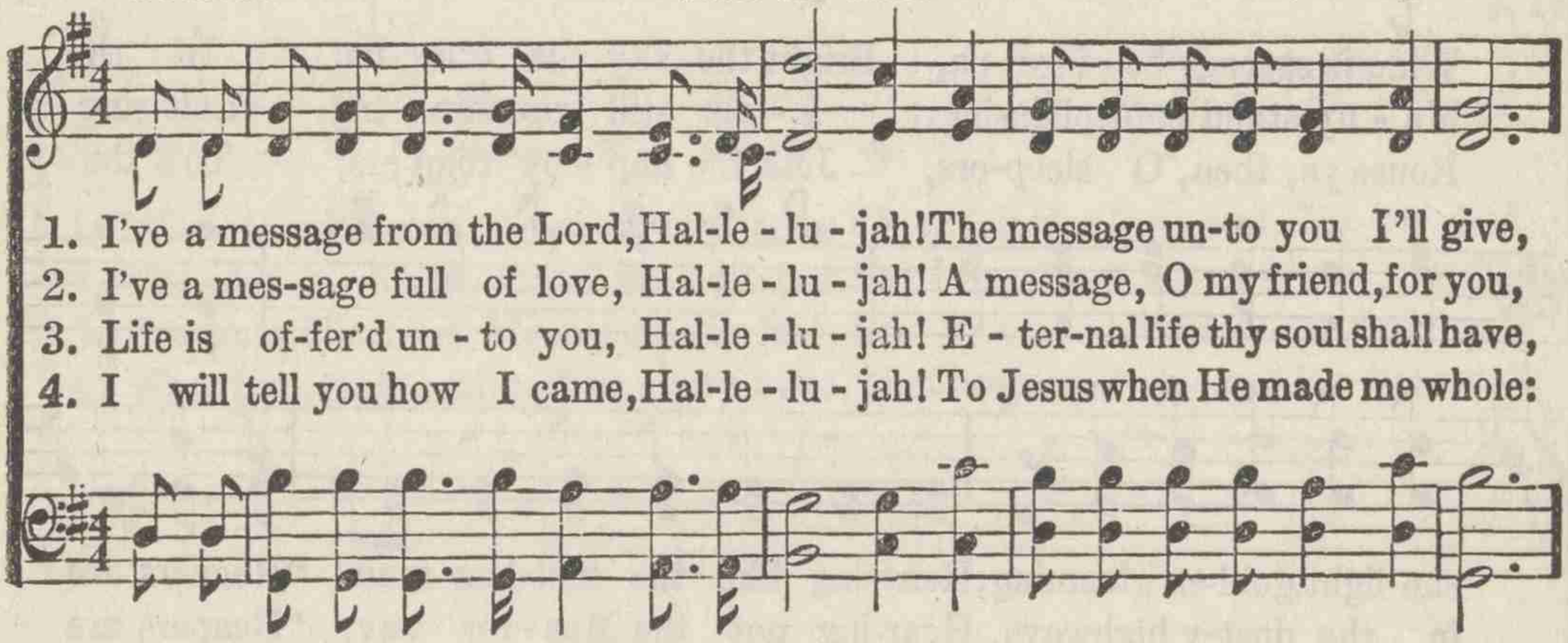
When the Roll is Called.

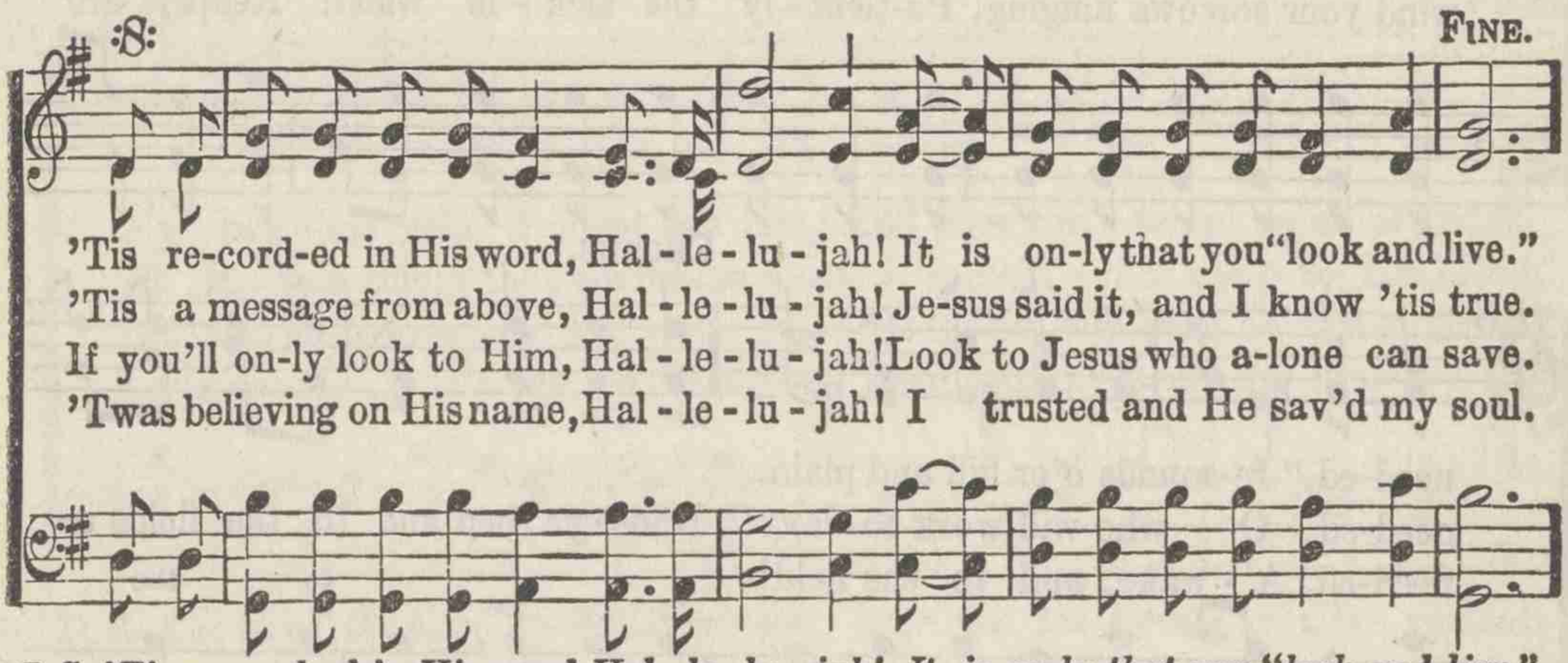


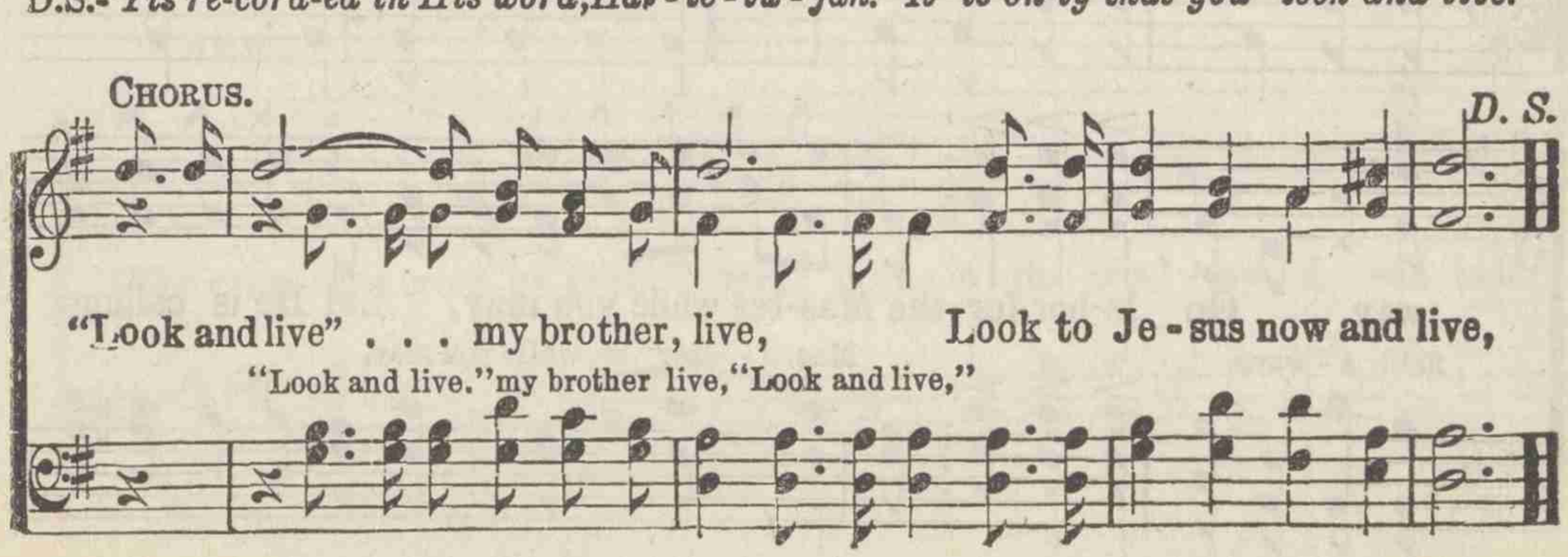
No. 113. Look and Live.

COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

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







No. 114. Harvest Song!

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Look, the har-vest field is teem-ing With the rich and ripened grain;
2. In the mar-kets and the by-ways, Whil-ing pre-cious hours a - way,
3. Hear ye not the faith-ful sing-ing Of the la - bor and the yield?

Wide it spreads be - fore us, Bright the sky is o'er us; In the
Ma - ny stand com-plain-ing, I - dle still re-main - ing, Loit'ring
Rouse ye, then, O sleep-ers, Join the hap - py reap-ers; To the

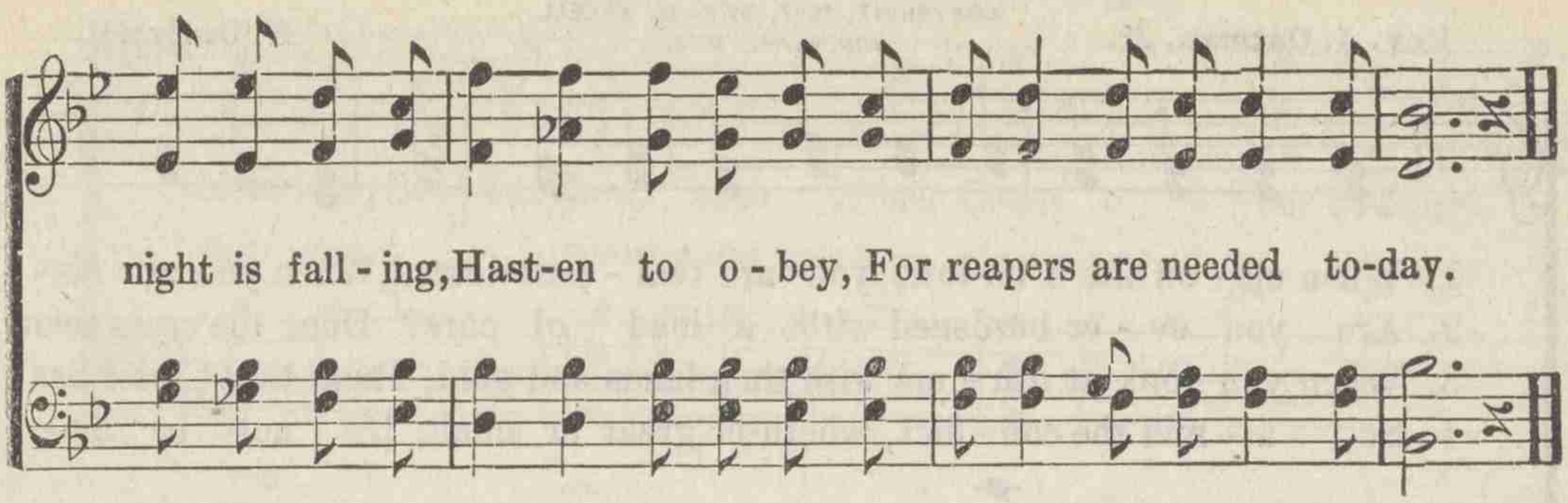
sun-light, gold-en gleaming, Heav-ing like the rest-less main, "Reapers are
in the dust-y highways, Hear-ing not the Mas - ter say: "Reapers are
wind your sorrows flinging, Pa-tient - ly the sick - le wield: "Reapers are

need-ed," re-sounds o'er hill and plain.
need-ed, O who will work to-day?" Rouse ye then and to the fields a-
need-ed, A - wake, and to the field! to the

way, Go la-bor for the Mas-ter while you may, Lo! He is calling,
field a - way, Mas - ter while you may,

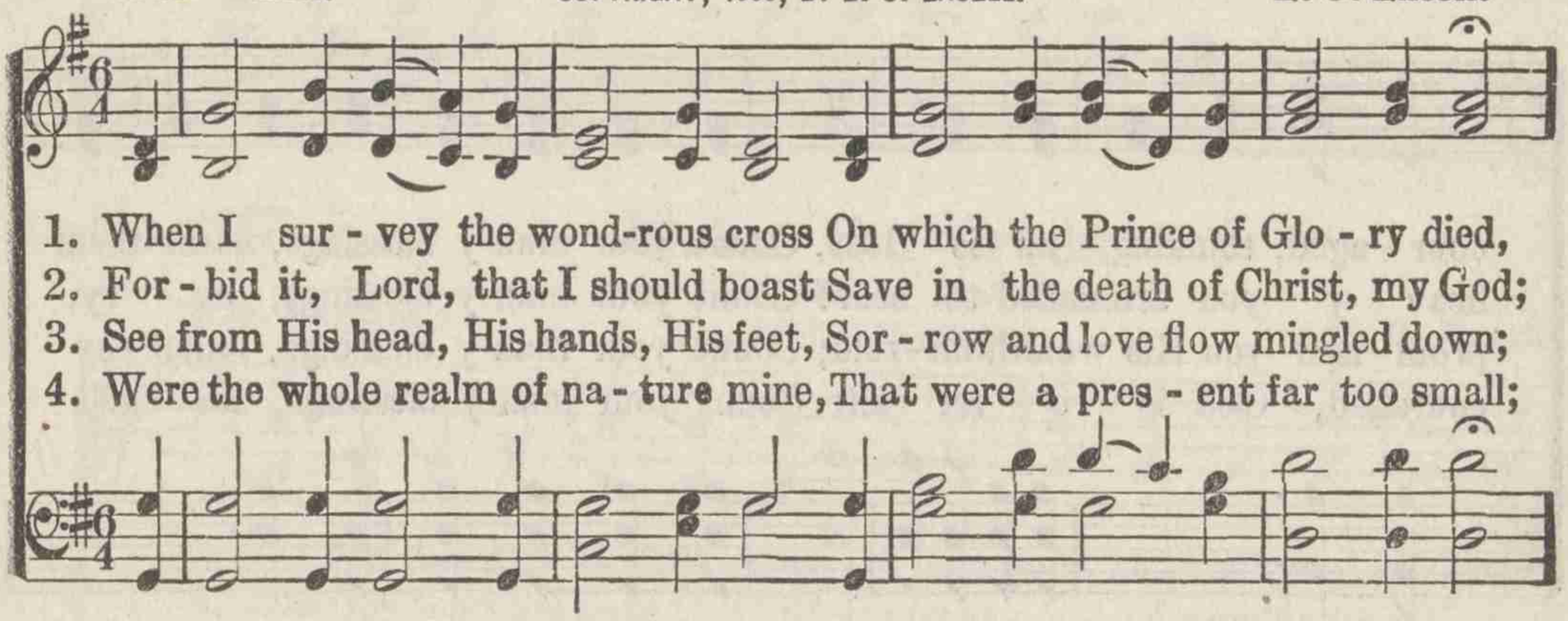
CHORUS.

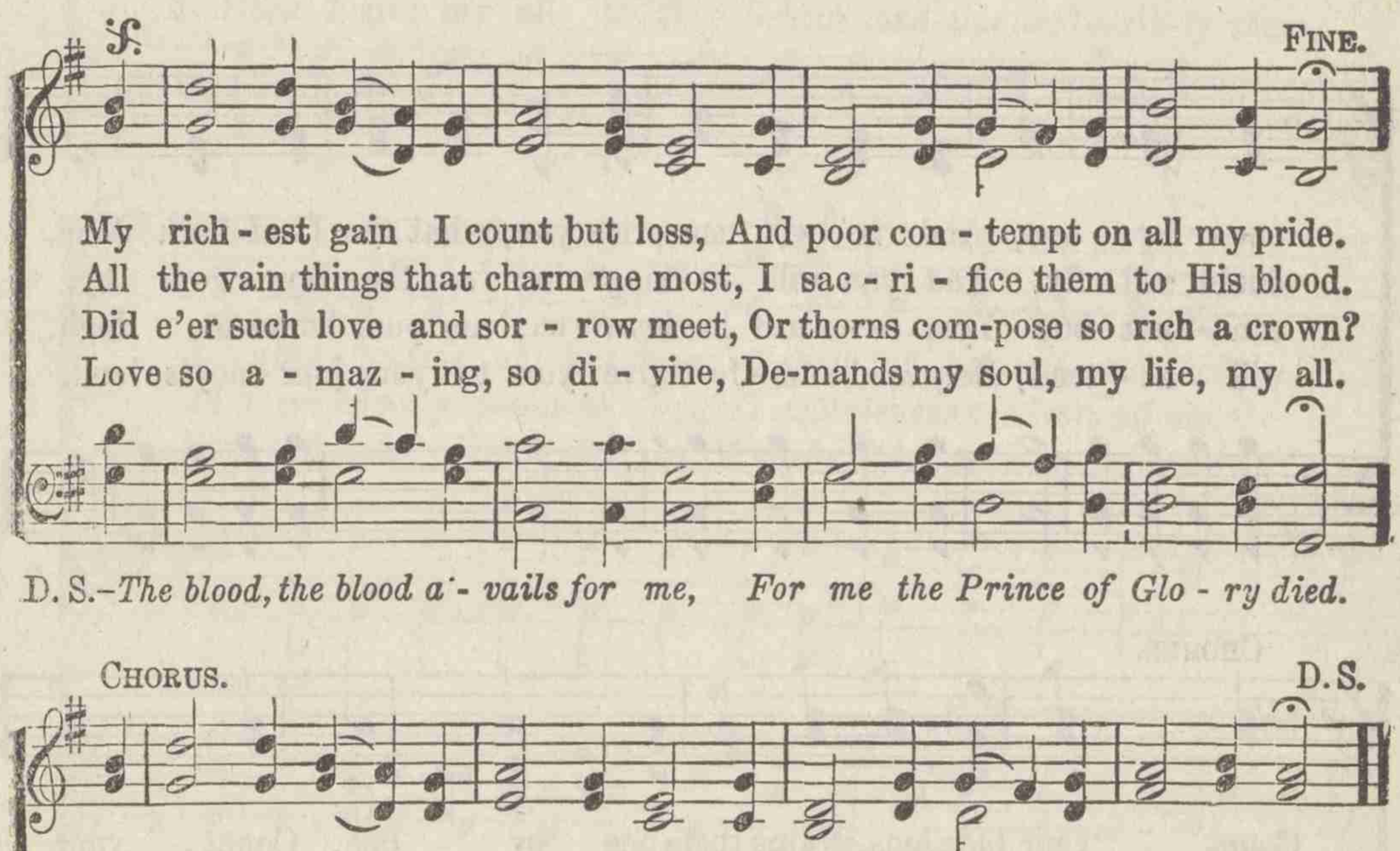
Harvest Song.
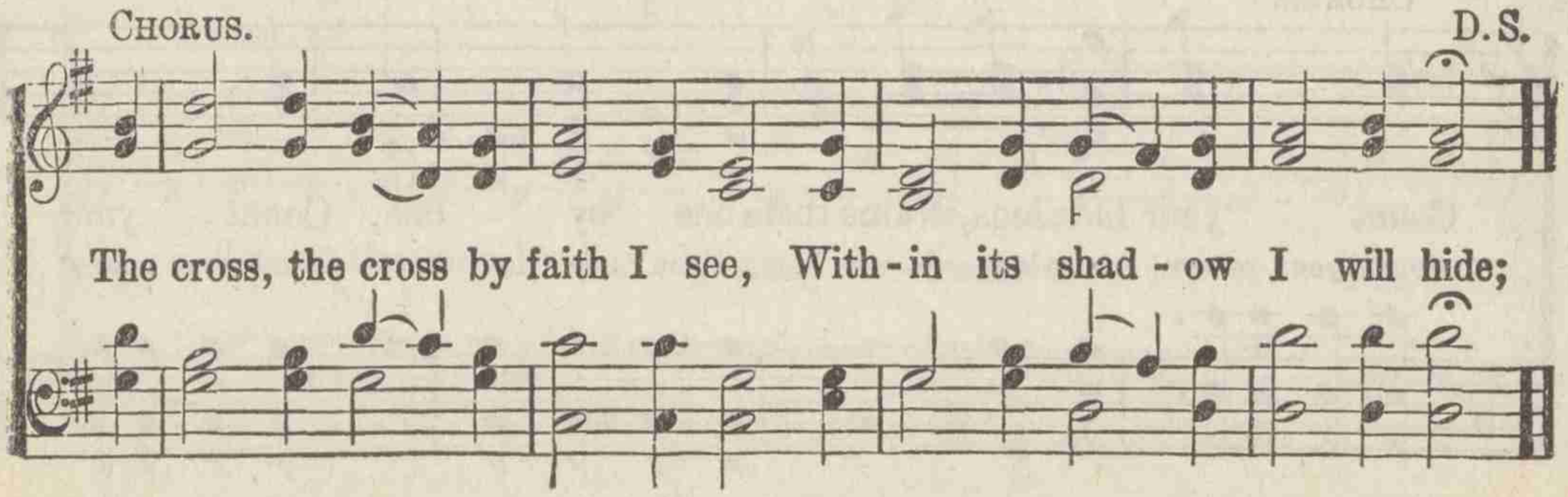


No. 115. The Wondrous Cross.

Isaac Watts. COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY E. O. EXCELL. E. O. Excell.







No. 116. Count Your Blessings.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. E. O. Excell.

1. When up - on life's bil-lows you are tem - pest-tossed, When you are dis -
2. Are you ev - er burdened with a load of care? Does the cross seem
3. When you look at oth - ers with their lands and gold, Think that Christ has
4. So, a - mid the con - flict, wheth-er great or small, Do not be dis -

cour - aged, thinking all is lost, Count your man-y blessings, name them
heav - y you are called to bear? Count your man-y blessings, ev - 'ry
prom - ised you His wealth un - told; Count your man-y blessings, mon - ey
couraged, God is o - ver all; Count your man-y blessings, an - gels

one by one, And it will sur-prise you, what the Lord hath done.
doubt will fly, And you will be sing - ing as the days go by.
can - not buy Your re - ward in heav - en, nor your home on high.
will at - tend, Help and com - fort give you to your jour - ney's end.

CHORUS.

Count your blessings, Name them one by one, Count your
Count your man-y bless-ings, Name them one by one, Count your man-y

Count Your Blessings.

bless-ings, See what God hath done; Count your blessings,
bless - ings, See what God hath done; Count your ma - ny bless-ings

rit.

Name them one by one, Count your many blessings, See what God hath done.

No. 117. Under the Cross.

COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Wm. McDonald. CHORUS AND MUSIC. E. O. Excell.

1. I am com-ing to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind;
2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee; Long has e - vil reign'd with-in;
3. Here I give my all to Thee, Friends, and time, and earth-ly store,

I am counting all but dross; I shall full sal - va - tion find.
Je - sus sweetly speaks to me, "I will cleanse you from all sin."
Soul and bod - y Thine to be, Whol-ly Thine for - ev - er-more.

Hal - le-lu - jah!

CHORUS.

Un-der the cross I lay my sins, Un-der the cross, my cry; cross I'll die.

No. 118. White Harvest Fields.

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Eleanor W. Long. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. The fields are white to har - vest, but the lab - or - ers are few,
2. The fields are white to har - vest, but the lab - or - ers are few,
3. The fields are white to har - vest, but the lab - or - ers are few,

Do not i - dle, do not loi - ter by the way; Lo, the Mas-ter calls for
See, the sun is in the zenith—haste a-way! There are sheaves which must be
Shadows lengthen, soon will come the close of day; If the Sav-ior's blessing

reap - ers and the Mas-ter calls for you, "Go la - bor in my har-vest
garnered, their is work for all to do, Go la - bor in the har-vest
you would win when tasks and toils are thro' Go la - bor in the har-vest

CHORUS.

field to - day."
field to - day. To the har-vest field a - way! There is dan-ger in de-
field to - day. har - vest field a - way! dan - ger

lay!
in de - lay, for Day soon is past,— night falls so fast—To the

White Harvest Fields.

harv-est field, to the har-vest field, to the har - - vest field a - way,
to the har-vest

To the har - - vest field, to the har-vest field, a - way!
To the har - vest
a - way!

No. 119. God's Holy Book.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Martha Newton. **E. O. Excell.**

1. What light is this whose constant ray Re-veals to trav'lers lost, the way
2. What faith-ful chart on life's rough sea, What compass true where'er we be
3. What sword en - a - bles us to fight Against sin's pow'rs and Satan's might,

To man-sions of e - ter - nal day? God's ho - ly book, the Bi - ble.
What an - chor for e - ter - ni - ty? God's ho - ly book, the Bi - ble.
Gives vic - to - ry for God and right? God's ho - ly book, the Bi - ble.

FINE.

D. S.—*light to shine up - on my path, I love, I love the Bi - ble.*

CHORUS. D. S.

I love the Bi - ble, I love the Bi - ble, A
I love the Bi - ble, I love the Bi - ble,

No. 120. 'Twill Not be Long.

COPYRIGHT, 1892, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Eben E. Rexford. WORDS AND MUSIC. J. S. Fearis.

1. 'Twill not be long be-fore the night is o - ver, The gloom-y night of sin;
2. 'Twill not be long; be patient, pil-grim, knowing That God sees what is best;
3. 'Twill not be long; a lit - tle more rough sail - ing Be - fore the port is won,

Al - read - y thro' the shadows we dis - cov - er The dawn-light stealing in.
His will de-crees our com-ing and our go - ing Let's trust Him for the rest.
Then we'll go in, ere wind and wave pre - vail-ing, And voy - ag - ing be done.

And just a-head we hear the an - gel cho - rus Sing - ing at heaven's door—
Be sure of this He nev - er is mis - tak - en, His plans are wise and just,
And O! what joy, to feel the sweet winds blow-ing From that ce-les - tial shore,

The voi - ces of our dear ones gone be - fore us, Who live for - ev - er more!
And nev - er yet has He that soul for - sa - ken Who puts in Him its trust.
As we throw out the heav'nly an-chor, know-ing It holds for - ev - er more!

'Twill Not be Long.

REFRAIN.

'Twill not be long—a lit-tle while of wait-ing For God to whis-per "Come!"
"wand'rer come,"

Then heav'n, for all earth's tri-als com-pen-sa-ting, And home, e-ter-nal home!

No. 121. "Almost Persuaded."

COFYRIGHT, 1902, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO.
USED BY PER.

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," har-vest is past! "Al-most per-suad-ed,"

Christ to re-ceive; Seems now some 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; "Al-most" is

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

No. 122. I Will Meet You There.

COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY E O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

E. E. Hewitt. E. O. Excell.

1. You told me the sto - ry of Christ and His love, You showed me the path-way to man - sions a - bove; I called to the Sav - ior, He
2. You show'd me the fount-ain that cleanseth the soul, The streams of sal- va - tion that won - drous - ly roll; I sought the Great Healer, the
3. You told me of mer - cies that fail nev - er - more, Of grace all - suf- fi - cient, of love's bound-less store: And now I am trust-ing the
4. The light of that coun-try shall nev - er grow dim, So bright is the glo - ry that stream - eth from Him; O joy ev - er-last - ing, be

an - swered my pray'r; You led me to Je - sus, I will meet you there.
bless - ing to share; You led me to Je - sus, I will meet you there.
Fa - ther's kind care: You led me to Je - sus, I will meet you there.
yond all com-pare! You led me to Je - sus, I will meet you there.

I Will Meet You There.

I will meet you there, I will meet you there; Is an-y-one saying, I will meet you there?

In the beautiful city so bright and so fair; You led me to Jesus, I will meet you there.

No. 123. I Come to Thee.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL,
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Anna Marlim. E. O. Excell.

1. Thou art my strength and shield, My ref-uge and my grace; When earthly
2. A home for wea-ry souls, A Rock my trust to stay, My Shepherd
3. My sins how man-i-fold, Yet Thou canst cleanse them all; Oh, lead me

help-ers flee, Thou art my hid-ing place.
and my Guide, Who on-ly knows the way. I come, I
to Thy home, And keep me lest I fall.

CHORUS.

come, I come to Thee, In sor-row and in my distress; To Thee for ho-li-ness.
to Thee,

No. 124. Come, We that Love the Lord.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY LIZZIE E. SWENEY.
COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Isaac Watts. **Jno. R. Sweney.**

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known;
2. The hill of Zi - on yields A thousand sa - - - cred sweets,

1. Come, we, come, we that love the Lord, and let our joys be known;
2. The hill, the hill of Zi - on yields a thousand sa-cred sweets,

Join in a song ..... with sweet ac - cord, And thus surround the
Be-fore we reach..... the heav'n - ly fields, Or walk the gold - en

Join in a song, join in a song with sweet accord,
Before we reach, before we reach the heav'nly fields,
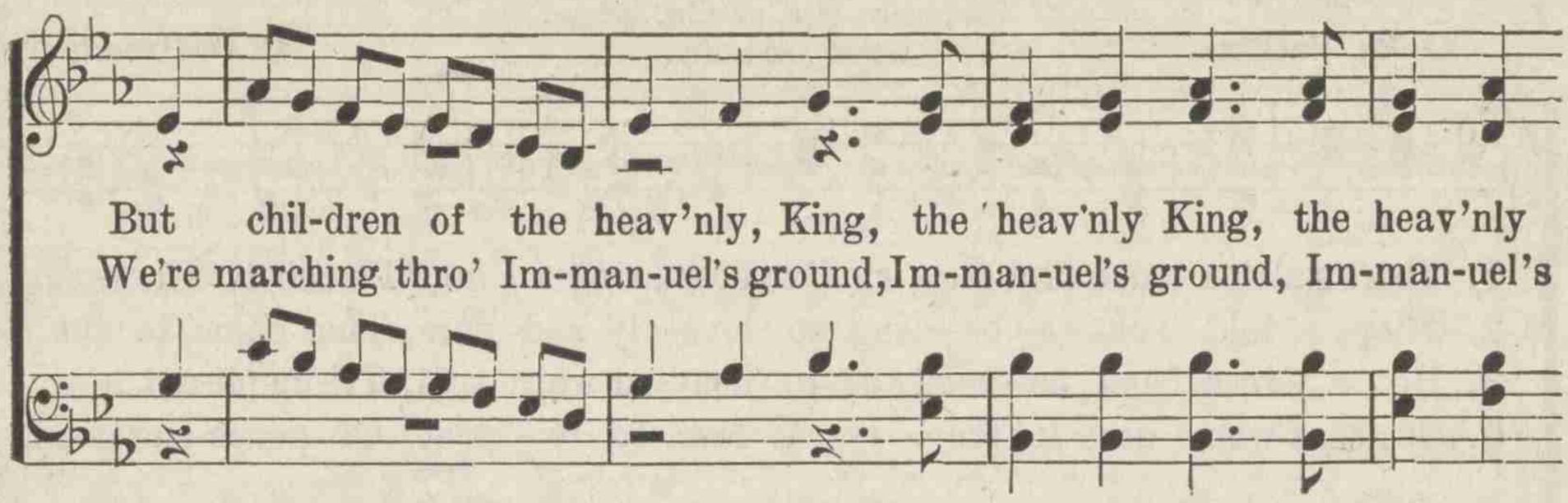
throne. Let those re-fuse to sing, Let those re - fuse to sing
streets. Then let our songs a - bound, Then let our songs a - bound,

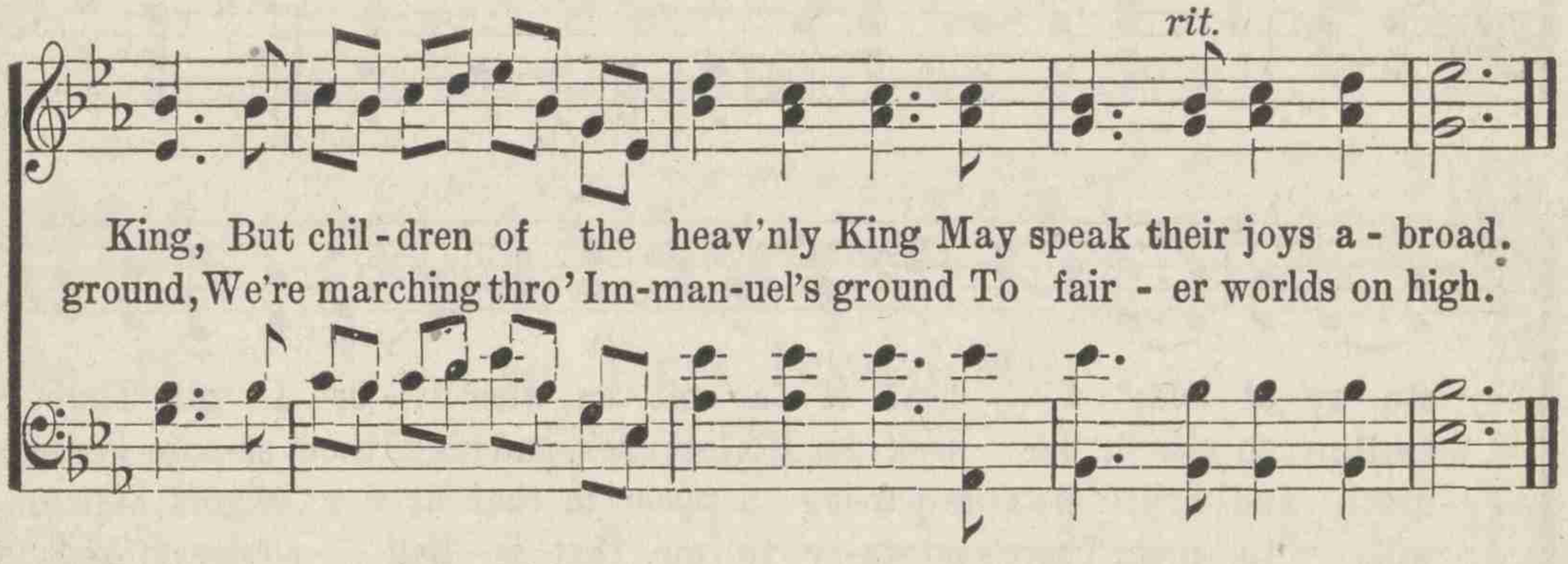
Let those, let those re - fuse to sing, Let those, let those re - fuse to sing
Then let, then let our songs a-bound, Then let, then let our songs a - bound,

Who nev-er knew our God, Who nev-er knew our God,
And ev-'ry tear be dry, And ev - 'ry tear be dry;

Who nev-er knew our God, Who nev-er knew our God,
And ev - 'ry tear be dry, And ev - 'ry tear be dry;

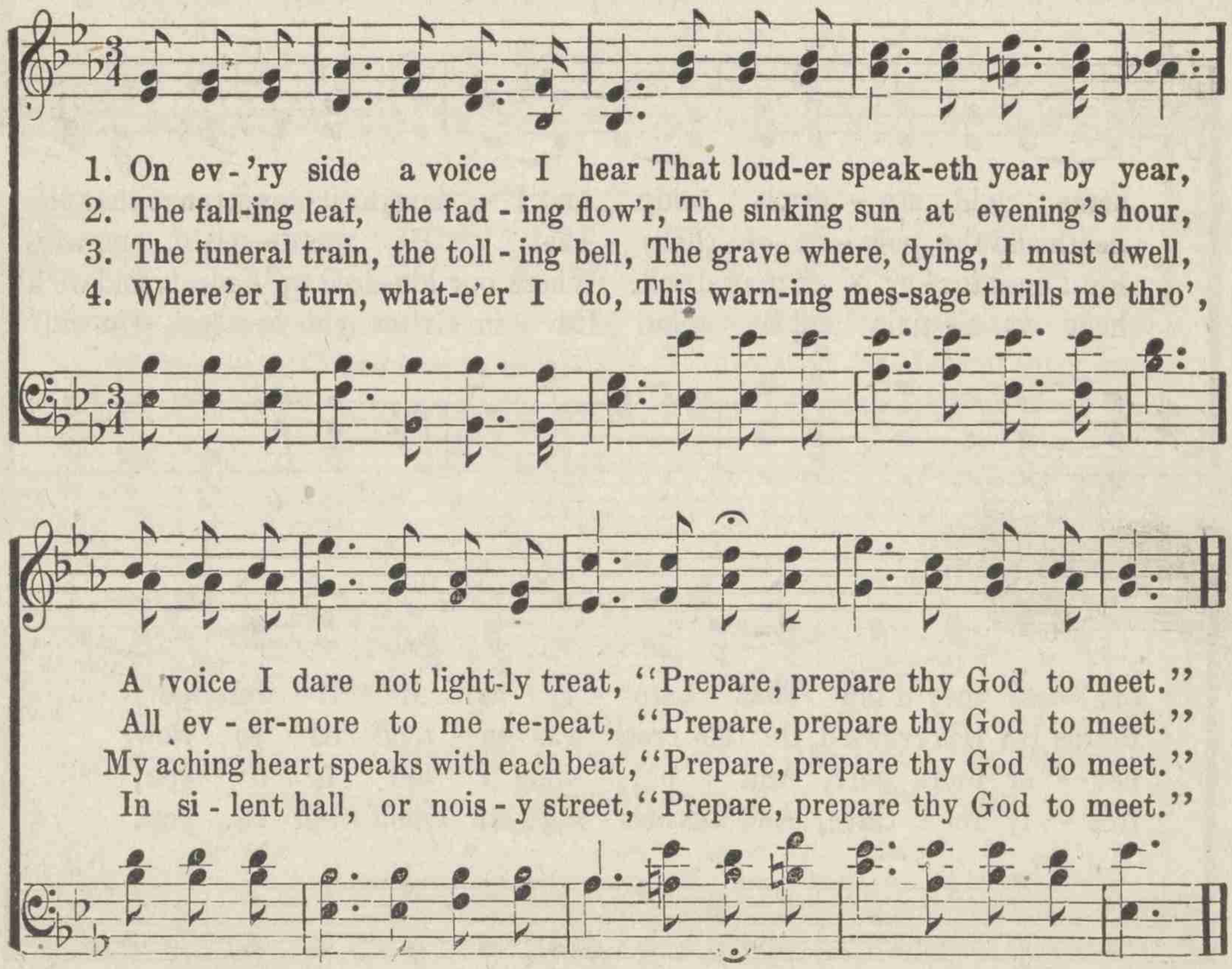
Come, We that Love the Lord.





No. 125. Prepare Thy God to Meet.

H. A. N. COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL. H. H. McGranahan.



No. 126. That Old, Old, Story is True.

COPYRIGHT, 1886, BY E. O. EXCELL.

D. B. Watkins. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. Excell.

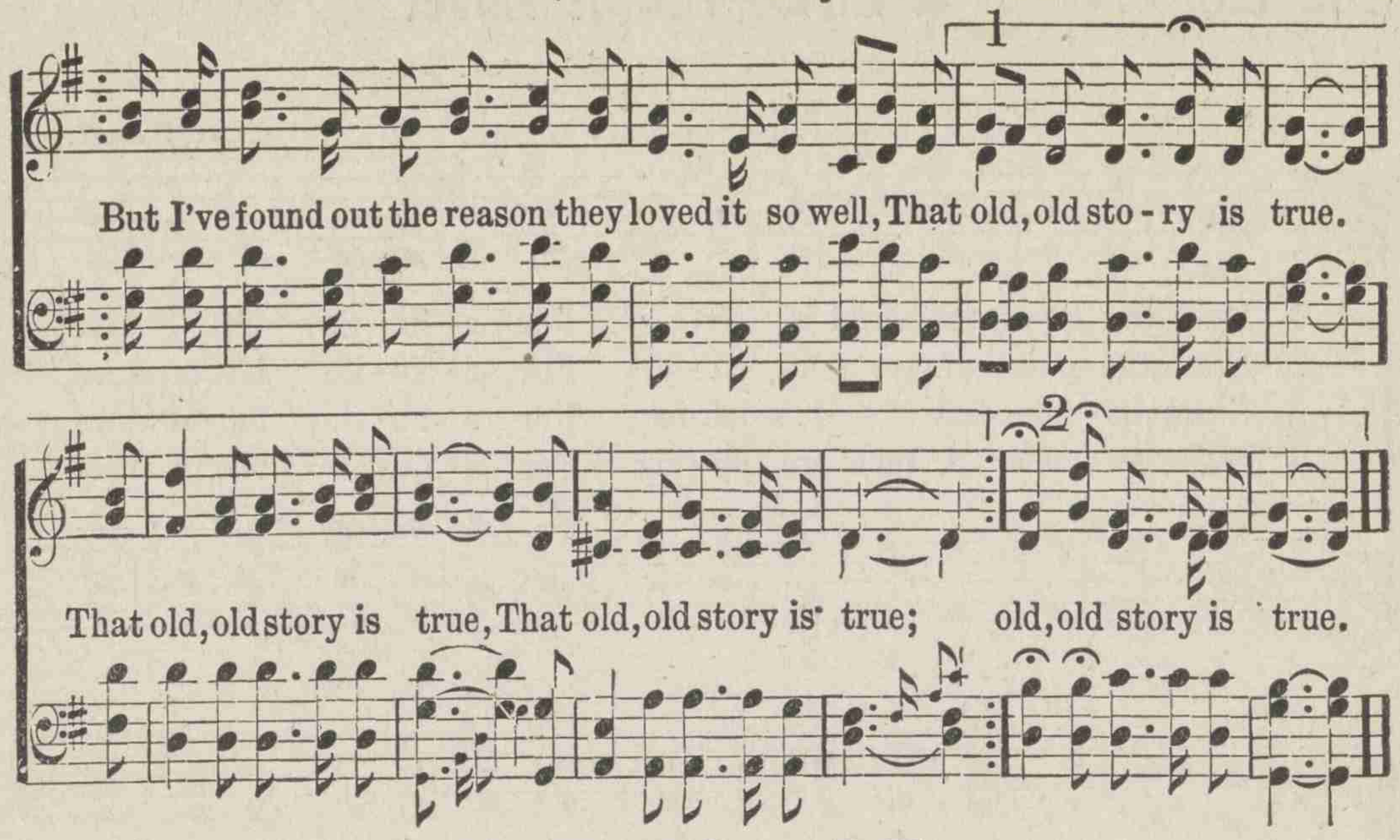
1. There's a won - der - ful sto - ry I've heard long a - go, 'Tis call'd "The sweet
2. They told of a be - ing so love - ly and pure, That came to the
3. He a - rose and as - cend - ed to heav-en we're told, Tri-umph-ant o'er
4. Oh, that won - der - ful sto - ry I love to re - peat, Of peace and good

sto - ry of old;" I hear it so oft - en, wher-ev - er I go, That
earth to dwell, To seek for His lost ones, and make them se-cure From
death and hell; He's pre-par-ing a place in that cit - y of gold, Where
will to men; There's no sto-ry to me that is half so sweet, As I

same old sto - ry is told; And I've thought it was strange that so
death and the pow - er of hell; That He was de-spis'd, and with
lov'd ones for - ev - er may dwell. Where our kin-dred we'll meet, and we'll
hear it a - gain and a - gain. He in - vites you to come—He will

oft - en they'd tell That sto - ry as if it were new;
thorns He was crown'd, On the cross was ex - tend - ed to view;
nev - er more part, And oh, while I tell it to you,
free - ly re - ceive, And this mes - sage He send - eth to you,

That Old, Old Story is True.
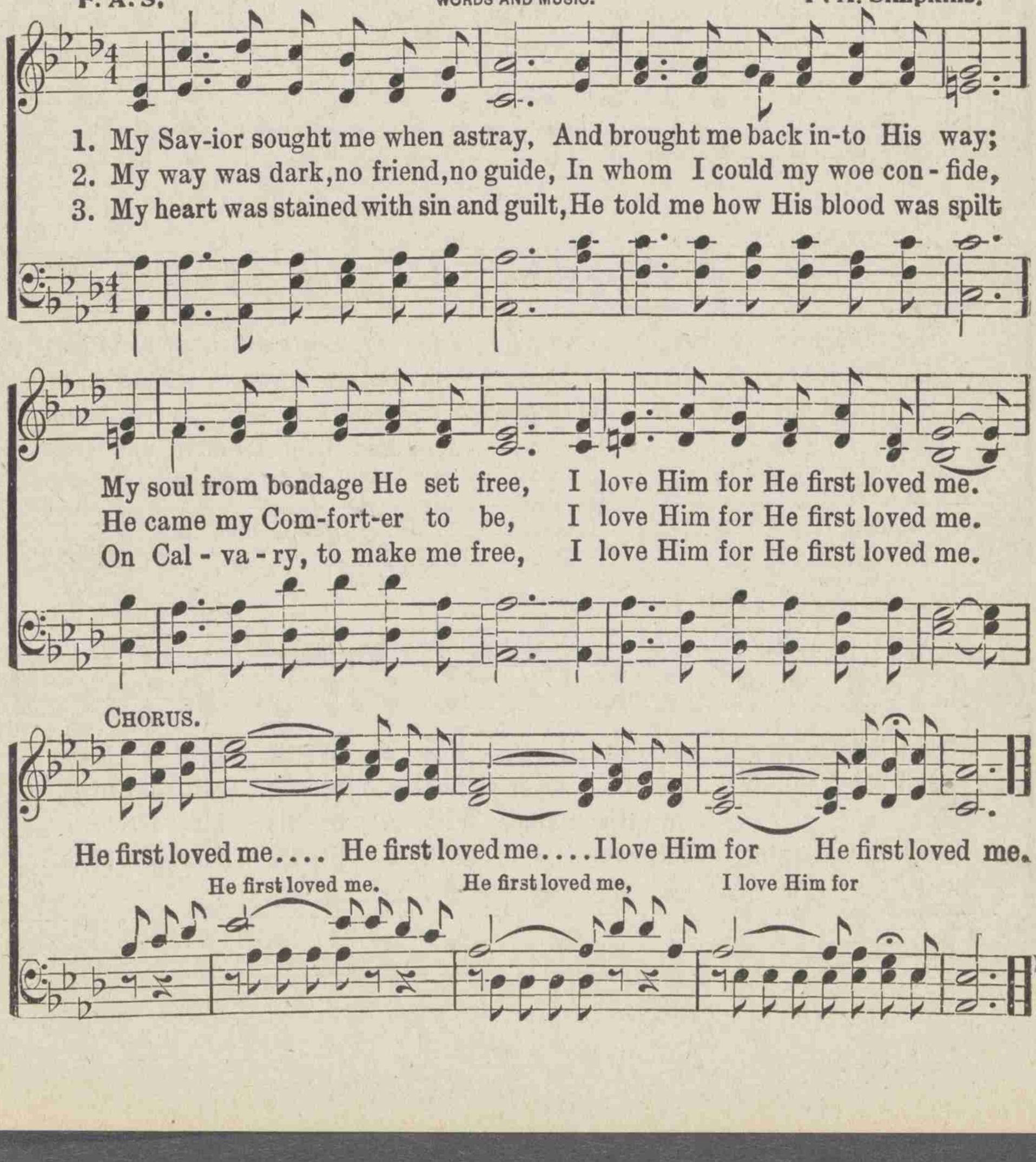


No. 127. He First Loved Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY E. O. EXCELL.

WORDS AND MUSIC.

F. A. S. F. A. Simpkins.



No. 128. A Little Bit of Love.

To my Friend, Marion Lawrance.

COPYRIGHT, 1004, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

E. O. E. E. O. Excell.

1. Do you know the world is dy-ing For a lit-tle bit of love?
2. From the poor of ev-'ry cit-y, For a lit-tle bit of love,
3. Down be-fore their i-dols fall-ing, For a lit-tle bit of love,
4. While the souls of men are dy-ing For a lit-tle bit of love,
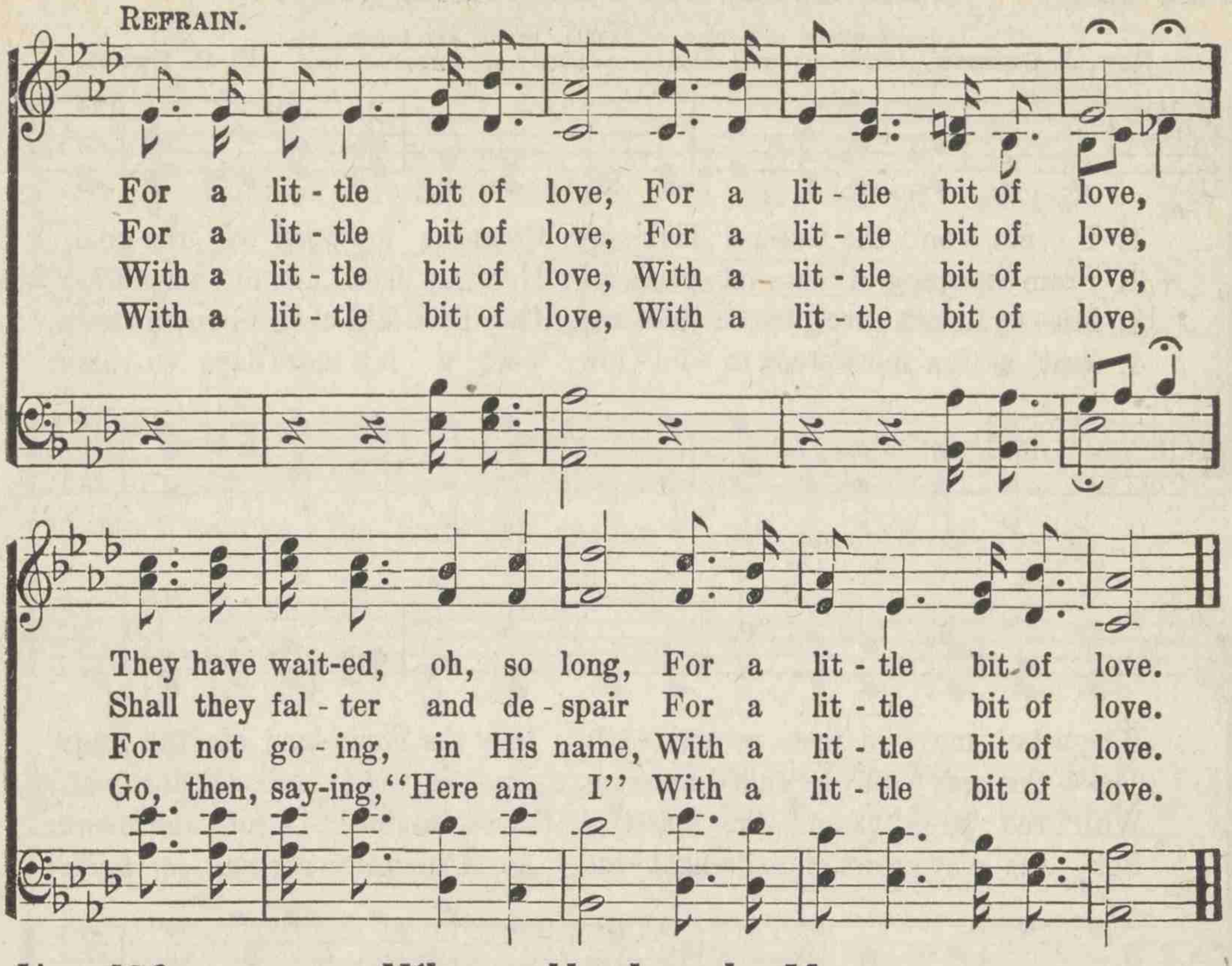
Ev-'ry-where we hear the sigh-ing For a lit-tle bit of love;
Hands are reach-ing out in pit-y For a lit-tle bit of love;
Ma-ny souls in vain are call-ing For a lit-tle bit of love;
While the chil-dren too are cry-ing For a lit-tle bit of love;

For the love that rights a wrong, Fills the heart with hope and song;
Some have bur-dens hard to bear, Some have sorrows we should share;
If they die in sin and shame, Some-one sure-ly is to blame
Stand no long-er i-dly by, You can help them if you try;

They have wait-ed, oh, so long, For a lit-tle bit of love.
Shall they fal-ter and de-spair For a lit-tle bit of love.
For not go-ing in His name, With a lit-tle bit of love.
Go, then, say-ing, "Here am I," With a lit-tle bit of love.

A Little Bit of Love.

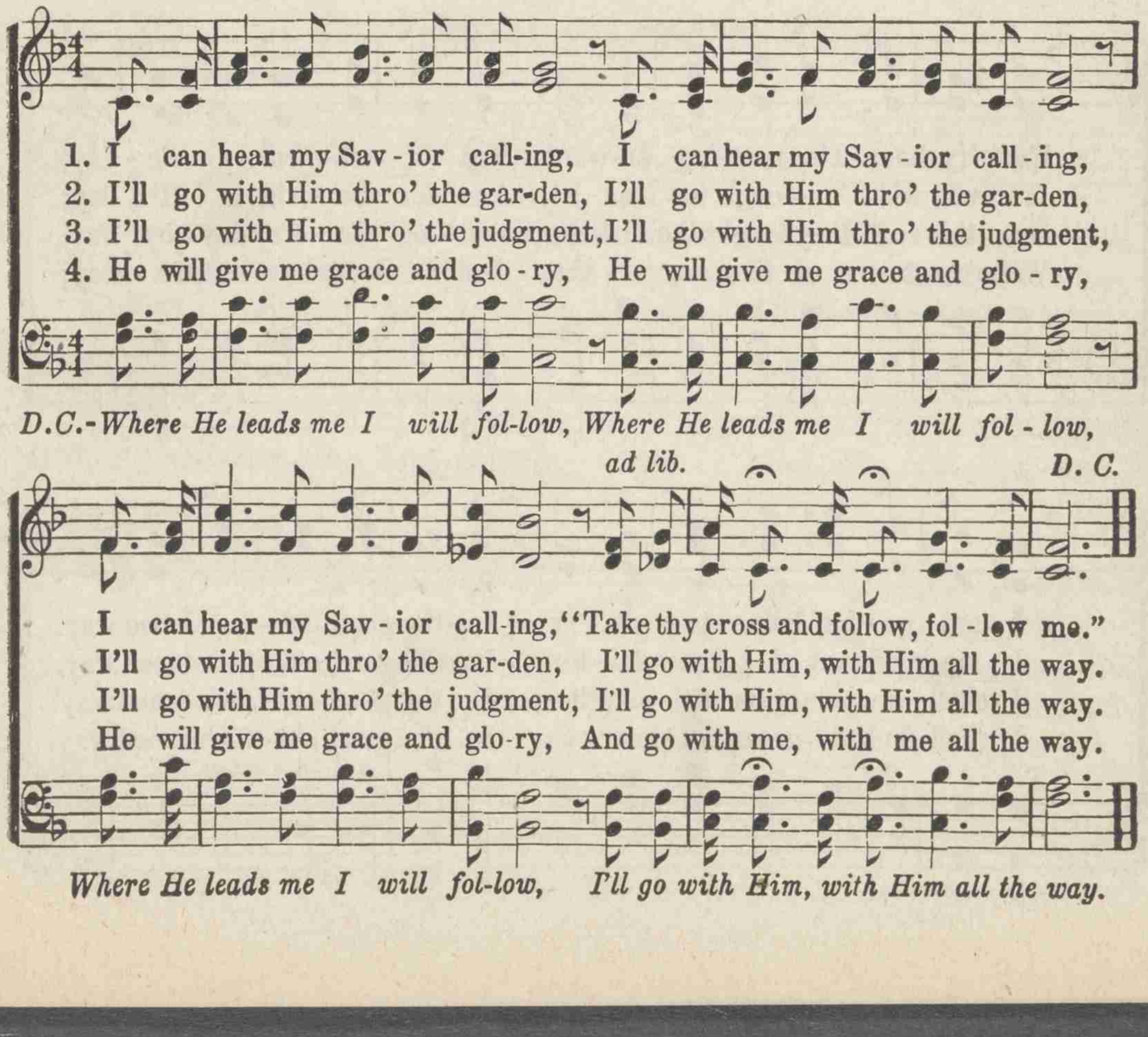
REFRAIN.



No. 129. Where He Leads Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1890, BY J. S. NORRIS.
USED BY PER.

E. W. Blandly. J. S. Norris.



No. 130. The Good Old-Fashioned Way.

COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. E. O. Excell.

1. I am on the Gos-pel high-way, Press-ing for-ward to the goal,
2. From the snares of sin-ful pleas-ure, Here my feet are al-ways free;
3. Ma-ny friends have gone be-fore me, They have laid their ar-mour down,
4. Just a few more steps to fol-low, Just a few more days to roam;

Where for me a rest re-main-eth In the home-land of the soul:
Tho' the way may be called nar-row, It is wide e-nough for me;
With the pil-grims and the mar-tyrs Have obtained a robe and crown;
But the way grows more de-light-ful As I'm draw-ing near-er home;

Ev-'ry hour I'm mov-ing on-ward, Not a mo-ment to de-lay;
It was wide e-nough for Dan-iel, And for Da-vid in His day;
On this road they fought their battles, Shout-ing vic-t'ry day by day.
When the storms of life are o-ver, And the clouds have rolled a-way,

I am go-ing home to glo-ry In the good old-fash-ioned way.
I am glad that I can fol-low In the good old-fash-ioned way.
I shall o-ver-come and join them In the good old-fash-ioned way.
I shall find the gates of heav-en In the good old-fash-ioned way.

The Good Old Fashioned Way.

CHORUS.

In the good old - fash-ioned way, In the good old - fash-ioned way,

D. C.

I am go - ing home to glo - ry In the good old - fash-ioned way.

CODA.

Then palms of vic-to-ry, crowns of glo-ry, Palms of vic-to - ry I shall wear.

No 131. I Am Trusting Lord in Thee.

Wm. McDonald. BY PERMISSION. W. G. Fischer.

1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind;
2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee, Long has e - vil reigned with - in;
3. Here I give my all to Thee, Friends and time and earth - ly store;

CHO.- *I am trust - ing, Lord in Thee; Blest Lamb of Cal - va - ry;*

I am count - ing all but dross, I shall full sal - va - tion find.
Je - sus sweet - ly speaks to me,— "I will cleanse you from all sin."
Soul and bod - y Thine to be, Whol - ly Thine for - ev - er - more.

Humb - ly at Thy cross I bow, Save me Je - sus, save me now.

No. 132. Holy Bible, Book Divine.

John Burton. COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY E. O. EXCELL. **E. O. Excell.**

Slow, with dignity.

1. Ho - ly Bi - ble, Book di - vine, Pre - cious treas-ure, thou art mine,
2. Mine to chide me when I rove, Mine to show a Sav-iour's love,
3. Mine to com - fort in dis - tress, Suff-'ring in this wil - der - ness;
4. Mine to tell of joys to come, And the reb - el sin - ner's doom;

Mine to tell me whence I came, Mine to tell me what I am!
Mine thou art to guide and guard, Mine to pun - ish or re - ward.
Mine to show, by liv - ing faith, Man can tri - umph o - ver death.
O thou ho - ly Book di - vine, Pre - cious treas-ure, thou art mine!

Rit.

CHORUS.

Mine, mine, Book di - vine, Pre-cious treas - ure, thou art mine;
Ho - ly Bi - ble,
O thou ho - ly Book di - vine, Pre - cious treas-ure, thou art mine!

Children's Songs

No. 133. Handle With Care.

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Judith Garnett. Chas. H. Gabriel.

No, 134. Little Soldiers.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Lena Thompson. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. We are sol-diers, lit - tle sol-diers, Fighting for our King and Lord;
2. We are sol-diers, lit - tle sol-diers, Bravely fight-ing ev - 'ry sin;
3. When at last the fight is o - ver, And we've reach'd the heav'nly shore,

Ev-'ry time we win a bat - tle, He has promised a re - ward;
With our Sav-ior for our Cap-tain We shall all our bat-tles win;
We shall hear our Sav-ior say-ing, "Rest, my sol-diers, ev - er - more;

He has promised ev-'ry sol-dier, If they dare the right to do,
He has promised, if we ask Him, He will help us day by day;
You have bravely fought my battles, Bravely fought and no - bly won,

FINE.

Promised them a crown of glo - ry, If they fight the bat - tle through.
So we'll brave-ly march to bat - tle, Pray-ing, sing - ing all the way.
En - ter in - to joys e - ter - nal—Sol - diers of the Lord, well done!"

D. S.—*ban - ner bright, For God and right, We're sure to win the day.*

CHORUS.

So we march, march a - way, Not a mo - ment's de - lay, 'Neath our

No. 135. Sunshine and Rain.

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Had we on - ly sun-shine all the year a-round, With-out the bless-ing of re-fresh-ing rain,
2. Had we not a sor - row or a cross to bear, For Him who bore the bur-den of our sin,
3. Can we prize the sun-shine and de-plore the rain, Re - pin - ing when the days are dark and drear?

Would we scatter seed up - on the fal-low ground, And hope to gather flow-ers, fruit and grain?
Would we know the sweetness of His love and care, Or e - ven strive e - ter-nal joys to win? Sun-shine and rain re-
Can we hope for pleasures, yet de-ny the pain, Or share the joys of life with-out the tear?

CHORUS.

freshing, reviving rain, Light of faith and love, Showers from above! Sunshine and rain, to nourish the growing grain, Send us, Lord, the sunshine and the rain.

No. 136. Remember, Keep Holy.

COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY E. O EXCELL.

W. A. O. WORDS AND MUSIC. W. A. Ogden.

1. If you meet a com-rade on the Sabbath day, Who would seek to lead you
2. If a - long the high-way, or the bu - sy street, Lit - tle Sabbath brearers
3. In the world a-round you, in the sky a-bove, There are hearts to cheer you,

in - to paths a - stray, Be a lit - tle he - ro, and your cour-age show,
you should chance to meet, Be a lit - tle Christian, do not with them go,
there are souls to love; Fol-low in the path-way of your Lord be - low.

CHORUS.

Tell him ver - y plain - ly No!
Let your ac - tion tell them No! No! no! no! I can - not go,
Nev - er from the right way go.

'Tis the Lord's command and I'll o - bey, In His word I read it,

'Twas the Lord who said it, "Re-mem-ber, keep ho - ly the Sabbath day."

No. 137. Little Pilgrims.

COPYRIGHT, 1897 BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Ida M. Budd. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. We are lit - tle pil-grims, Walking in the light, Bearing ti - ny cross-es
2. Keeping close to Je - sus, Trusting in His care, All our lit - tle cross-es,
3. Keeping close to Je - sus, Some day by and by We shall find a coun-try

Wearing garments white. Keeping close to Je-sus, In the nar-row way,
He will help us bear. He will keep our white robes Spotless, pure and clean,
Far be-yond the sky. And in some bright mansion Of that land so fair,

CHORUS.

Go-ing home to heaven, And e - ter - nal day.
He will make us ev - er Free from guilt and sin. We are little pilgrims,
We shall dwell for-ev-er, Safe with Je-sus there.

1 8va

March, march, march! Keeping close to Je - sus, March, march, march!

2

Robed in garments white, Keep-ing close to Je - sus, Walking in the light.

No. 138. I'll Be a Sunbeam.

To my grandson, Edwin O. Excell, Jr.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Nellie Talbot. **E. O. Excell.**

1. Je - sus wants me for a sun - beam, To shine for Him each day;
2. Je - sus wants me to be lov - ing, And kind to all I see;
3. I will ask Je - sus to help me To keep my heart from sin;
4. I'll be a sun-beam for Je - sus; I can if I but try;

In ev - 'ry way try to please Him, At home, at school, at play.
Showing how pleasant and hap - py His lit - tle one can be.
Ev - er re - flect - ing His good - ness, And al - ways shine for Him.
Serv-ing Him mo-ment by mo - ment, Then live with Him on high.

CHORUS.

A sun - beam, a sun - beam, Je - sus wants me for a sun - beam;

A sun - beam, a sun - beam, I'll be a sun - beam for Him.

No. 139. Little Stars.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY E. O. EXCELL,
WORDS AND MUSIC.

H. H. Pierson. J. S. Fearis.

1. Just as the stars are shin - ing, Mak - ing the dark - ness bright,
2. And as the stars are smil - ing, Down on the earth be - low,
3. Each in his lit - tle cor - ner, Wheth-er at work or play,
4. How could they do with - out us? Dark would the world be then;

So we are shin - ing, shin - ing, Shed-ding our gold - en light.
We may re - flect the sun - light, Shin - ing wher - e'er we go.
We would be al - ways shin - ing, Turn - ing the night to day.
We are the Sav - ior's jew - els, Cheer - ing the hearts of men.

CHORUS.

Shin - ing, shin - ing, shin - ing, Just like the stars a - bove,
Mak - ing the world a - round us, Hap - py with light and love.

No. 140. Little Sunbeams.

COPYRIGHT, 1002, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Eben E. Rexford, Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. I think God gives the chil - dren, As thro' the land they go,
2. The clouds may hide the sun - shine Of heav - en from our sight,
3. Then let us live our' mis - sion Of sun - beams day by day,

The most de - light - ful mis - sion That an - y one can know;
And life have much of sor - row To mar the heart's de - light;
And scat - ter joy and bright - ness A - bout us all the way;

He wants us to be sun - beams Of love, and hope, and cheer,
But if like faith-ful sun - beams, We chil - dren do our part,
Let's chase a - way life's shad - ows With lov - ing tho't and deed,

To bright - en up the shad - ows That oft - en gath - er here.
We'll bring a ray of bright - ness To ev - 'ry shadowed heart.
And be the sun - shine-mak - ers Of which the world has need.
D.S.–*In all life's shad - y pla - ces We shine as best we can.*

FINE.

CHORUS. D. S.

O we are lit - tle sun - beams, Sent down from God to man;

No. 141. The Sunday School Brigade.

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT. 1907, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

James Rowe. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Hear the tramp, tramp, tramp of the Sun-day School Brigade, Whether rain or shine we are al - ways on pa-rade; By our Sav - ior led, in the sun-shine of His love, We are march-ing on to the land of joy be - bove.
2. With the cross held high in the bless - ed gos - pel light, Eyes a - glow with love, as the sun our banner bright; Dreading not the storm, fear - ing not the wait - ing foe, Sing - ing songs of praise, on and on with Christ we go.
3. Hear the tramp, tramp, tramp of the Sunday School Brigade, We would win that crown which will nev - er, nev - er fade; We will trust our King, wher-so-ev - er be the way, We will fol - low Him to the realm of end - less day.

CHORUS.

Marching on, on, on, on to glo - ry, Making known the blessed sto-ry,
Marching on, on, on, we're march-ing, Marching on, on, on, on, marching on,
There is joy, joy, joy for each girl and boy, In the Sun-day School Bri-gade.

No. 142. Jewels for the Master.

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

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

1. Jew-els for the Mas - ter may we be! Pearls of Je - sus, res - cued from the sea, Saved from waves of darkness by His hand, Fit-ted for His
2. Hewn from roughest quarries, "liv-ing stones," Ev-'ry one the Mas - ter loves and owns; Spar-ing not the chis - el, nor the fire, Till their beauty
3. With His blessed like - ness let us shine, Ev - er thus re - flect - ing light di - vine; Let Him cut and pol-ish, till His eye Not a flaw nor
4. Ev'ry blood-bought treasure He'll pre-pare With His per - fect wis - dom skill and care; Tak-ing from His jew-els all that mars, Till they shine for-

CHORUS.

tem - ple, fair and grand.
an - swers His de - sire. Jew-els for the Mas-ter ev - er may we be,
blem-ish shall des - cry.
ev - er, heaven's stars.

Speaking to His glo - ry thro' e - ter - ni - ty; Jew-els for the Mas-ter,

gems for our King, His the roy - al hon - or, His the name we sing.

No. 143. Little Raindrops.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Laura M. Winslow. WORDS AND MUSIC. J. S. Fearis.

1. When God sees the flow-ers Need His ten-der care, He sends lit - tle rain-drops
2. We are lit - tle raindrops, God has sent us here, From His fount of blessing,
3. Ev - 'ry drop re-flect-ing Goe's most tender love, Helps to light the pathway,
4. Tho' we are but raindrops, We are glad to know, That we have a mis-sion,

REFRAIN.

With a bless - ing there.
Bring-ing hope and cheer. Bus - y lit - tle rain-drops, Let us be to - day,
To the Home a - bove.
In this world be - low.

As we strive to scat-ter bless-ings, All a - long the way; Help-ful lit - tle

rain-drops, Will we be to - day, Do-ing work for Je - sus in a rain-drop's way.

No. 144. The Children's Hosanna.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY E. O. EXCELL,
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Neai A. McAuley — J. S. Fearls.

1. I dreamed one night, not long a - go, Of mansions in the skies, Where those who love the Lord ob-tain A rich and glo-rious prize; I saw a-mong the
2. And, as I mused, I heard a voice, In sweet-er tones than all, Di - rect-ing Christian work - ers here, In words I now re - call, "For-bid them not," He
3. And when from slumber I a-rose, To serve my Lord and King, I felt that I the lit - tle lambs To Christ in love might bring; And then I cried for

happ - py throng The children bright and fair; I heard their voices clear and sweet
gen - tly said, "The children bring to me, Their por-tion in the World of Light
dai - ly grace Their precious souls to cheer, Till they could sing like yonder choir

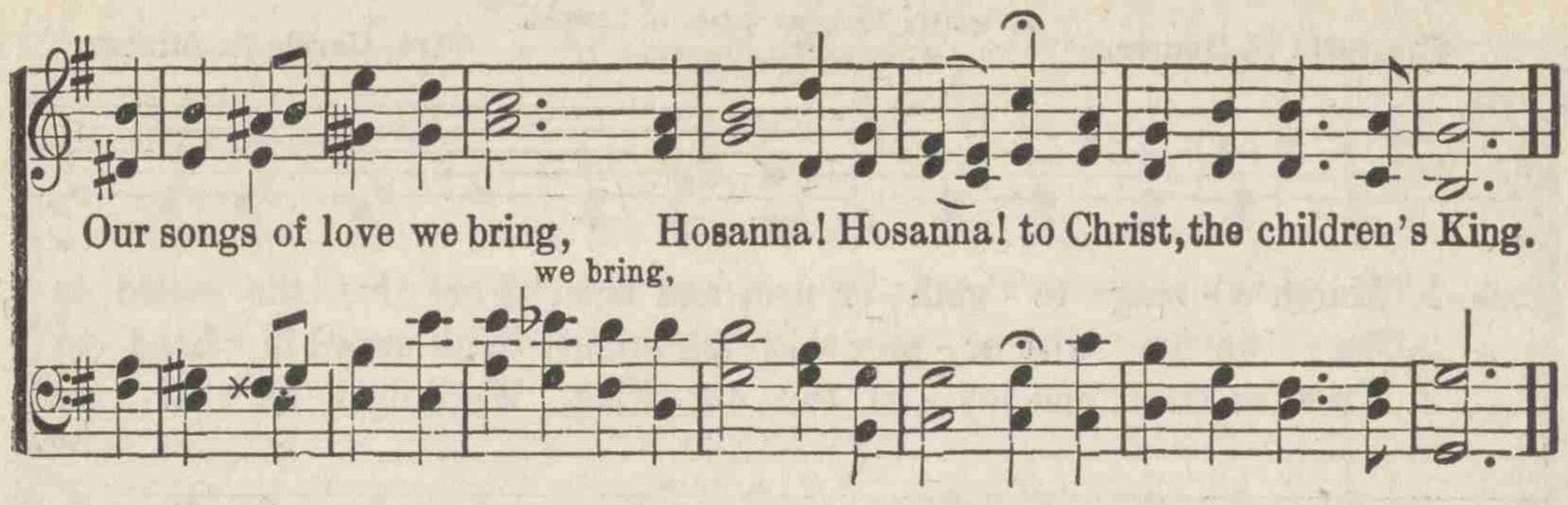
REFRAIN. *Faster.*

With mu - sic fill the air.
Redeemed shall ev - er be." Hosanna! Hosanna! Our songs of love we bring,
Ho-san-na! bright and clear.

we bring

Ho-san-na! Ho-san-na! To Christ, the children's King; Ho-san-na! Ho - san-na!
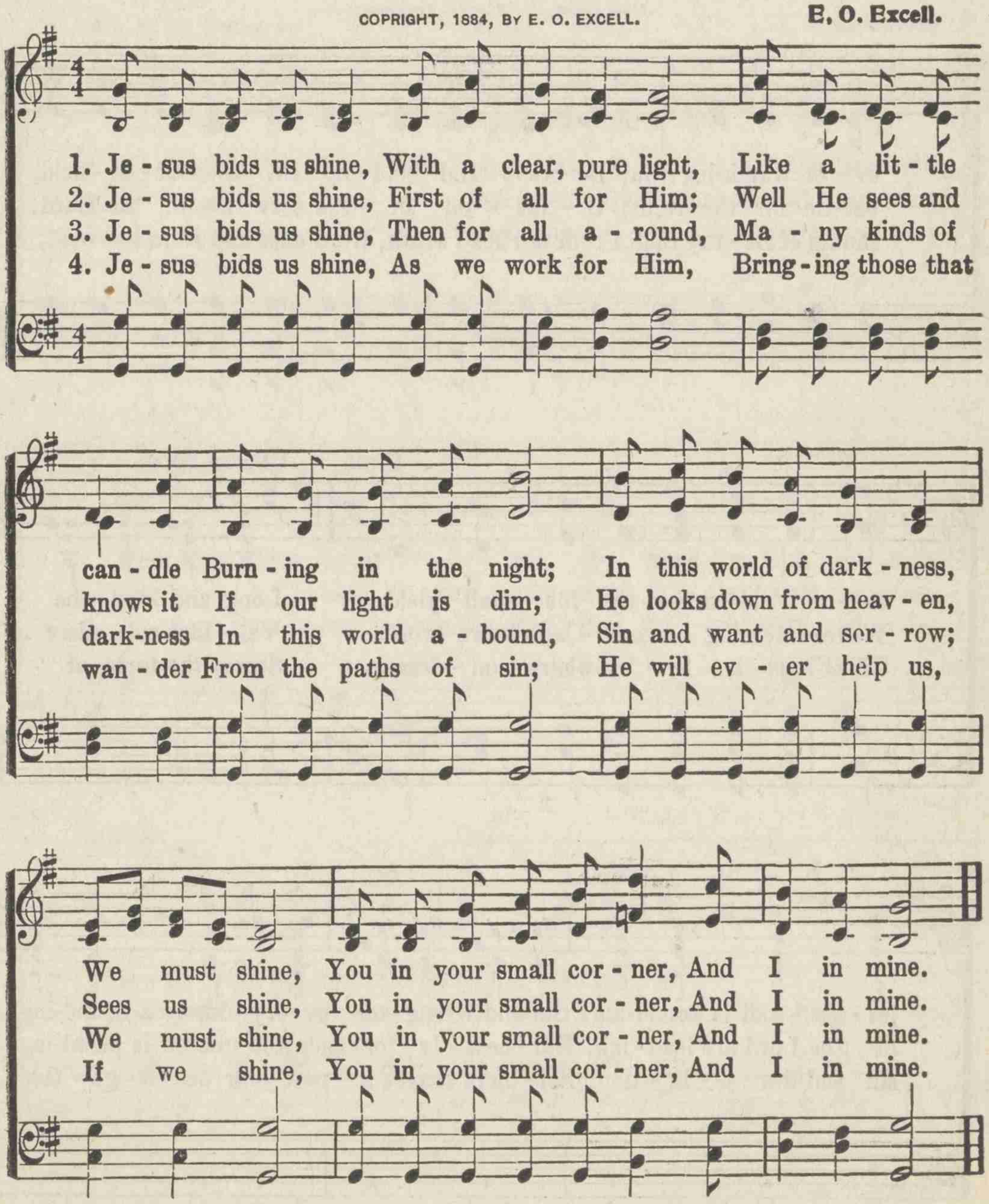
The Children's Hosanna.



No. 145. Jesus Bids Us Shine.

COPRIGHT, 1884, BY E. O. EXCELL.
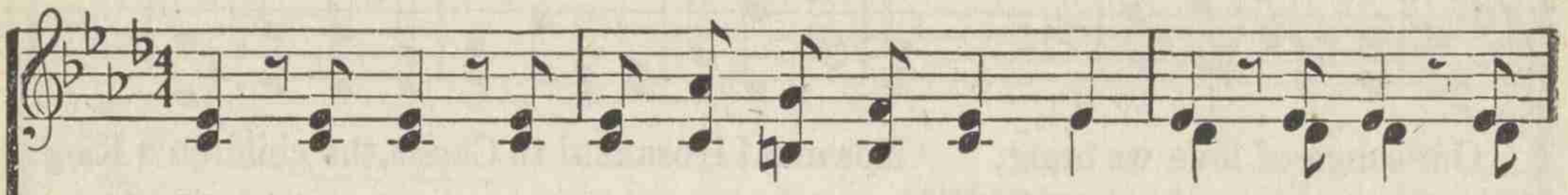
E. O. Excell.
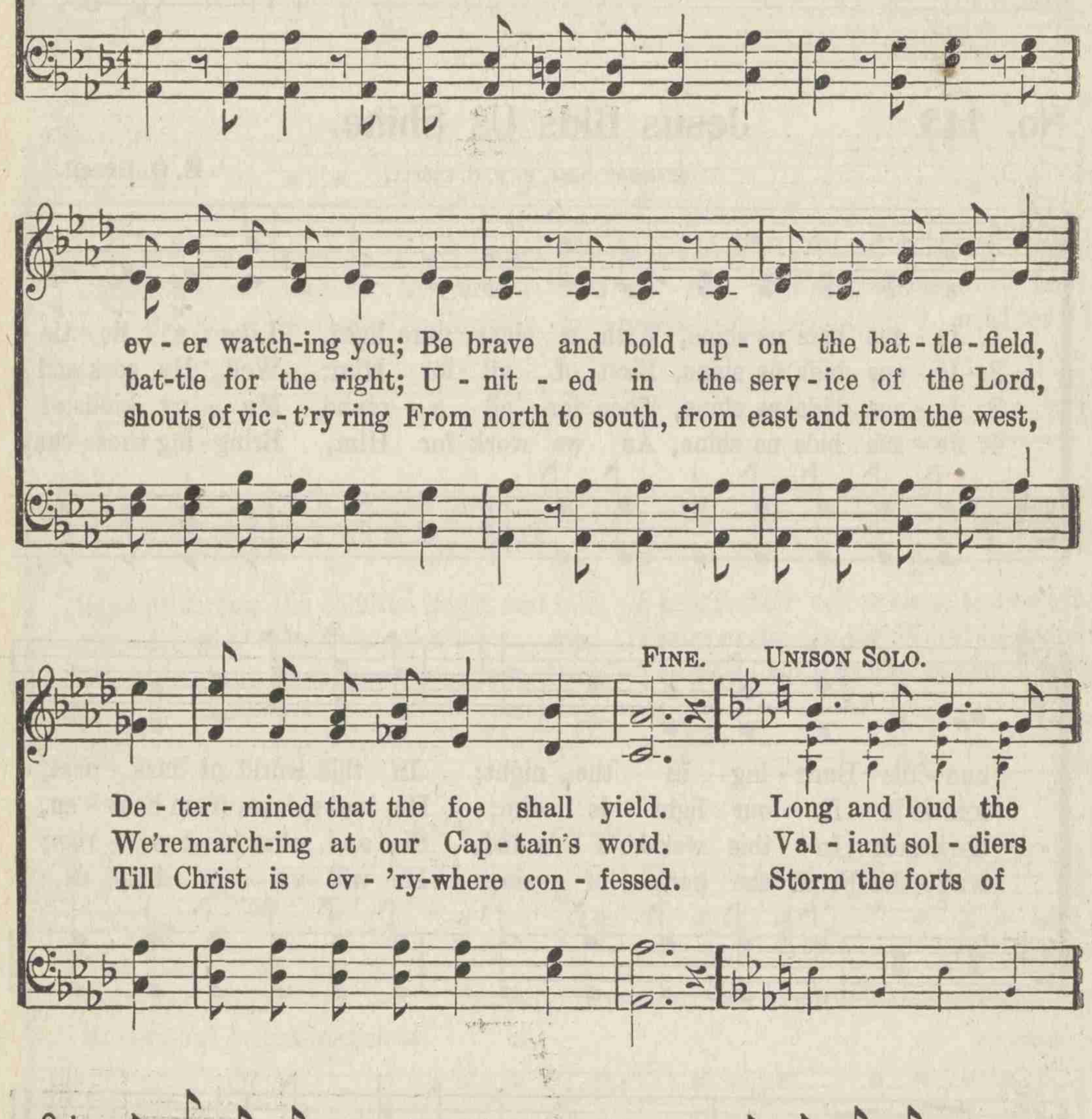


No. 146 The Young People's Army.

COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Charlotte G. Homer. Mrs. Carrie B. Adams.



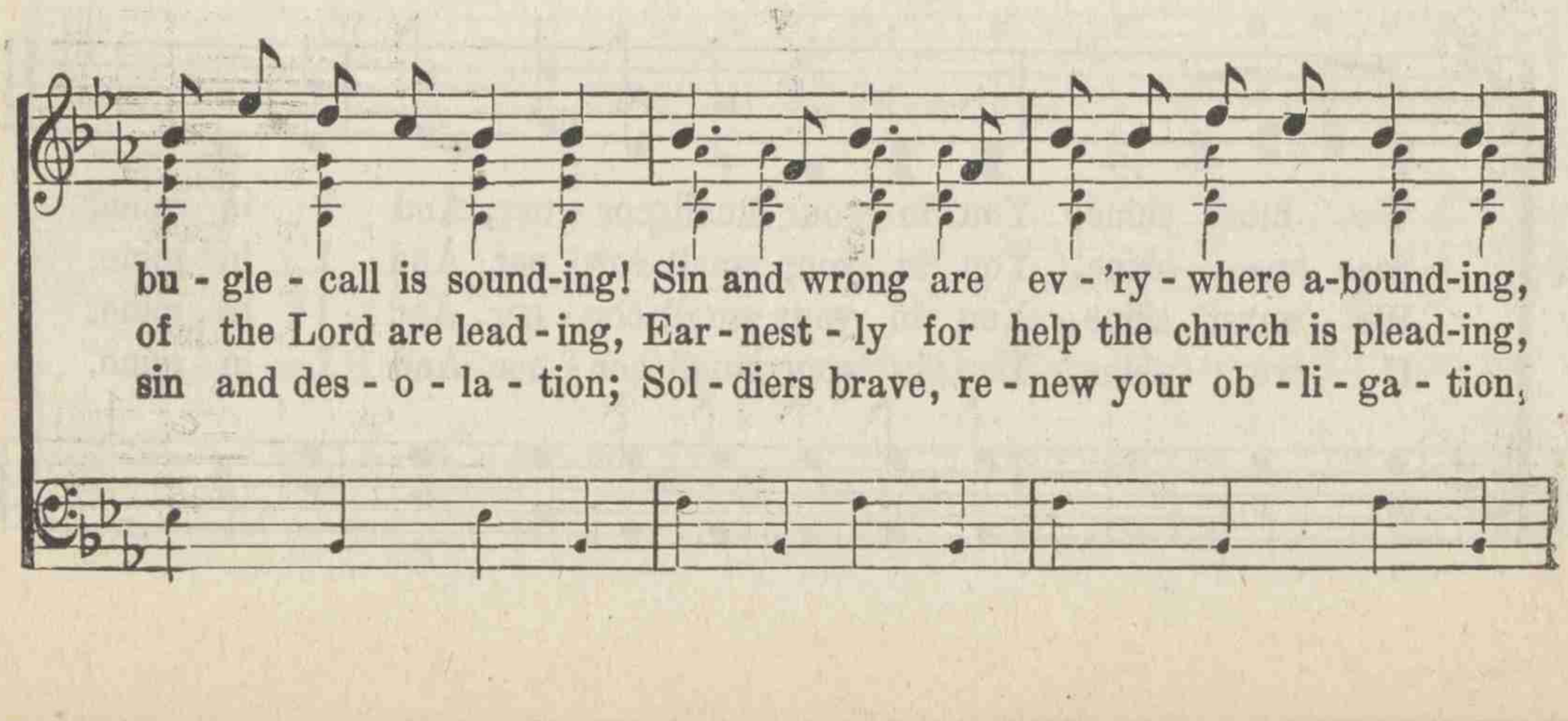
CHO.-1. March a - long to - geth - er firm and true, For lo, the world is
2. On we go with ar - mor shin - ing bright, With sword in hand to
3. True as steel, and loy - al to our King, We'll fight un - til the



ev - er watch-ing you; Be brave and bold up - on the bat - tle - field,
bat-tle for the right; U - nit - ed in the serv - ice of the Lord,
shouts of vic - t'ry ring From north to south, from east and from the west,

FINE. UNISON SOLO.

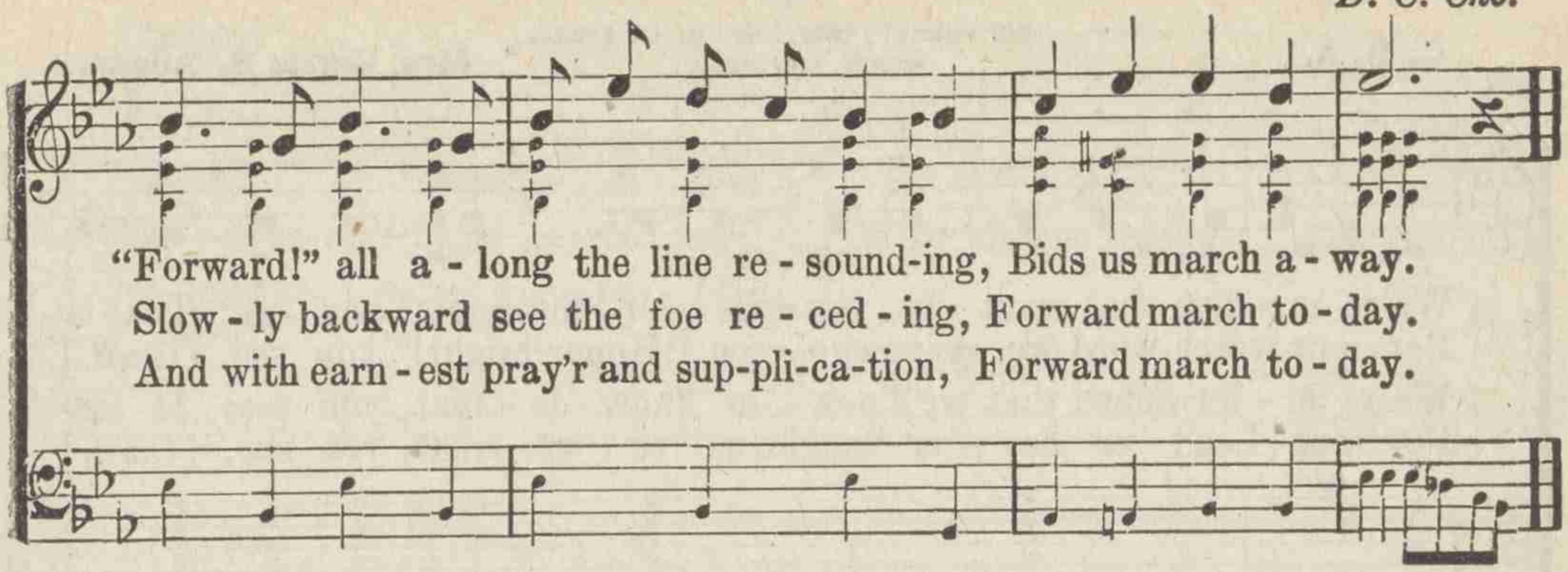
De - ter - mined that the foe shall yield. Long and loud the
We're march-ing at our Cap - tain's word. Val - iant sol - diers
Till Christ is ev - 'ry-where con - fessed. Storm the forts of



bu - gle - call is sound-ing! Sin and wrong are ev - 'ry - where a-bound-ing,
of the Lord are lead - ing, Ear - nest - ly for help the church is plead-ing,
sin and des - o - la - tion; Sol - diers brave, re - new your ob - li - ga - tion,

The Young People's Army.

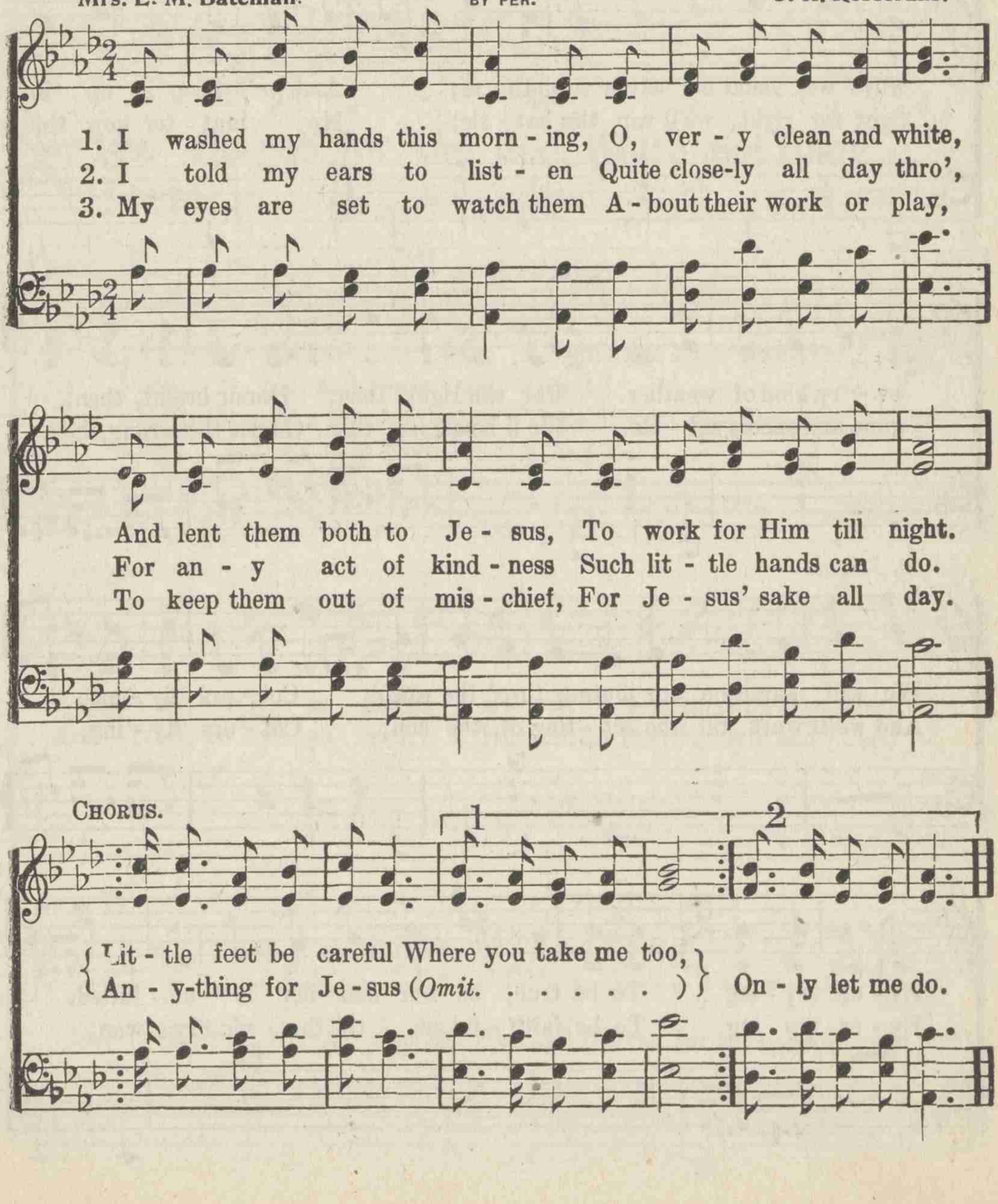
D. C. Cho.



No. 147. Little Feet be Careful.

COPYRIGHT, 1886, BY FILLMORE BROS.

Mrs. L. M. Bateman. BY PER. **J. H. Rosecrans.**



No. 148. Honor Bright Cadets.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY E. O. EXCELL.

C. B. A. WORDS AND MUSIC. Mrs. Carrie B. Adams.

1. We're ca - dets that want to bat - tle for the right, you see; That is why we band our-selves to-geth - er; And we'll keep it up in
   For our watch-word we have cho - sen "Honor bright!" you see, [*Omit.*] fight for right, we'll win the bat - tle; No mat - ter how the

2. We're de - ter-mined that we'll nev - er know de - feat, you see; If we
   For our Lead - er nev - er taught us to re - treat, you see, [*Omit.*]

ev - 'ry kind of weather. For the right, then; Honor bright, then;
guns and sabers rat - tle. We'll be strong, then, 'Gainst the wrong, then,

We will march on our journey thro' the world; Col - ors fly - ing,
And we'll work till the set - ting of the sun; Col - ors fly - ing,

Ev - er try - ing To be true, as our ban - ner is un - furled.
Ev - er try - ing To be faith - ful un - til the vic-t'ry's won.

Honor-Bright Cadets.

CHORUS.

Then see us march-ing as to war, ... With purpose steady, Our hearts are
Our gal-lant Lead-er goes be- [*Omit.*]

read-y; fore; Then see us march! We are "Honor-Bright cadets!

No. 149. Hurrah for the Red, White and Blue!

E. L. McCord. USED BY PERMISSION. W. W. Gilchrist.

1. I know three lit - tle sis - ters, I think you know them, too, For
one is red, and one is white, [*Omit.*]

2. I know three lit - tle les - sons These lit - tle sis - ters tell; The
first is Love, then Pu-ri-ty, [*Omit.*]

And the oth - er one is blue. Hur-rah for these three lit-tle sisters!
And Truth we love so well. Hur-rah for the red, white and [*Omit.*]

blue! Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah for the red, white and blue!

No. 150. Yield Not to Temptation.

DR. H. R. PALMER, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.
USED BY PER.

H. R. P. H. R. Palmer.

1. Yield not to temp-ta - tion, For yield-ing is sin, Each vic-t'ry will help you Some oth - er to win; Fight man - ful - ly on - ward,
2. Shun e - vil com-pan - ions, Bad language dis-dain, God's name hold in rev'rence, Nor take it in vain; Be thoughtful and earn - est,
3. To him that o'er-com - eth God giv - eth a crown, Thro' faith we shall con-quer, Though oft - en cast down; He who is our Sav - ior,

Dark pas-sions sub - due, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll carry you through.
Kind-heart-ed and true, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll carry you through.
Our strength will re-new, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll carry you through.

CHORUS.

Ask the Sav - ior to help you, Com - fort, strengthen and keep you;
He is will - ing to aid you, He will car - ry you through.

Chorus Selections

No, 151, I Am Happy in Him,

COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY E. O. EXCELL.

E. O, E. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. Excell.

1. My soul is so hap-py in Je - sus, For He is so precious to me;
2. He sought me so long ere I knew Him, When wand'ring afar from the fold;
3. His love and His mer-cy surround me, His grace like a riv-er doth flow;
4. They say I shall some day be like Him, My cross and my burden lay down;

His voice it is mu-sic to hear it, His face it is heav-en to see.
Safe home in His arms He hath bro't me, To where there are pleasures untold.
His Spir - it, to guide and to comfort, Is with me wher-ev-er I go.
Till then I will ev-er be faith-ful, In gath-er-ing gems for His crown.

CHORUS.

I am hap-py in Him,..... I am hap-py in Him;.....
I..... am hap-py in Him, I..... am hap-py in Him;

My soul with de-light He fills day and night, For I am hap-py in Him.

No. 152. Onward, Christian Soldiers!

To Prof. Chas. F. Allen.

Sabine Baring-Gould. COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY E. O. EXCELL. **E. O. Excell.**

1. On - ward, Chris-tian sol - diers! March - ing as to war,
2. At the sign of tri - umph Sa - tan's host doth flee;
3. Like a might - y ar - my Moves the church of God;
4. On - ward, then, ye peo - ple! Join our hap - py throng,

With the cross of Je - sus
On, then, Chris - tian sol - diers,
Broth - ers, we are tread - ing
Blend with ours your voic - es

Go - ing on be - fore.
On to vic - to - ry!
Where the saints have trod;
In the tri - umph song;

Christ, the roy - al
Hell's foun - da - tions
We are not di-
Glo - ry, laud, and

Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe;.....
quiv - er At the shout of praise; .....
vid - ed, All one bod - y we, ...
hon - or Un - to Christ the King, ...

For-ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban - ners go!
Broth-ers, lift your voi - ces, Loud your an - thems raise.
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
This thro' count-less a - ges Men and an - gels sing.

CHORUS. Arthur S. Sullivan.

On-ward, Christian sol - diers! March-ing as to war, With the cross of

Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore. INTERLUDE.

No. 153. Marching in His Name.

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Charlotte G. Homer. **Chas. H. Gabriel.**

1. Like an ar - my we are mov - ing Stead - i - ly, and at com-mand,
2. Ma - ny foes concealed a - bout us, Would in-vade our ranks to - day,
3. In the light our ban - ner gleaming, Fills the heart with love and cheer,

Thro' a strange and hos - tile coun-try, To a bet - ter, bright-er land;
And with sub - tile ag - i - ta - tion, Seek to turn us from the way;
And the voice of our Re - deem - er, Qui - ets ev - 'ry doubt and fear;

Full e-quip'd, cour-age-ous, loy - al, With the gos - pel firm - ly shod,
But our Lead-er, on be - fore us, All their se - cret cun-ning knows,
Shoulder pressed to shoulder ev - er, With a tramp, tramp, tramp we move,

We are march-ing on to glo - ry, To the cit - y of our God.
And His wis - dom is for - ev - er Proof a-gainst the chief of foes.
On - ward, up - ward to the cit - y Built for us thro' Je - sus' love.

Marching in His Name.

CHORUS.

With a firm de-term-i-na-tion, And a trust that shall not wane,

For the King we have en-list-ed, And are march-ing in His train;

Our song of joy is ev-er ring-ing, while mov-ing up the great high-way

To a cit-y bright, e-ter-nal, In a land of cloud-less day,

land of cloud-less day,

To a cit-y bright e-ter-nal, In a land of cloud-less day.

No. 154. Keep Up The Fight.

President Roosevelt to Spreckles, leader of the Reform Movement, San Francisco, Cal.,
"Keep up the Fight."

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

Eben E. Rexford. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

Unison.

1. Keep up the fight! The bat - tle must be won, to - day God's or - der
2. Keep up the fight! The trum-pet's call rings far and wide; En - list to-
3. Keep up the fight Un - til the foe - men turn and fly; For Right we'll

is— Press on-ward to the fray! The hosts of sin your loy-al ranks must
day, Christ needs you on His side! For truth and right! Be this the cry, our
dare, and if it need be, die. The Truth must win, no mat - ter what the

put to rout, And from the land the foe be driv - en out.
ranks to lead, And God will give the cour - age that we need.
cost may be. Keep up the fight! God send us vic - to - ry!

Keep Up the Fight.

CHORUS.

Keep up the fight for Truth and Right! Led on by Christ we'll win the

day. He goes be - fore us. His ban - ner o'er us To cer-tain

vic - t'ry points the way. Keep up the fight and fal - ter

nev - er; For right will live and reign for - ev - er ; Our God is with us

to cour - age give us, Keep up the fight, keep up the fight!

No. 155. The Tramp of The Host.

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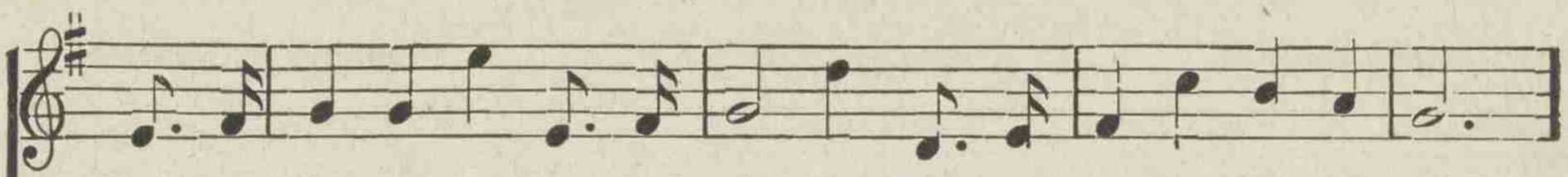
C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Like an ar - my we are march-ing Un-der a banner grand and glorious,
2. Sin and er - ror are ap - pall - ing! Per-ish-ing souls are all a-round us;
3. Ma - ny dan-gers lie be - fore us, Wearisome march-es, sorrows, losses;

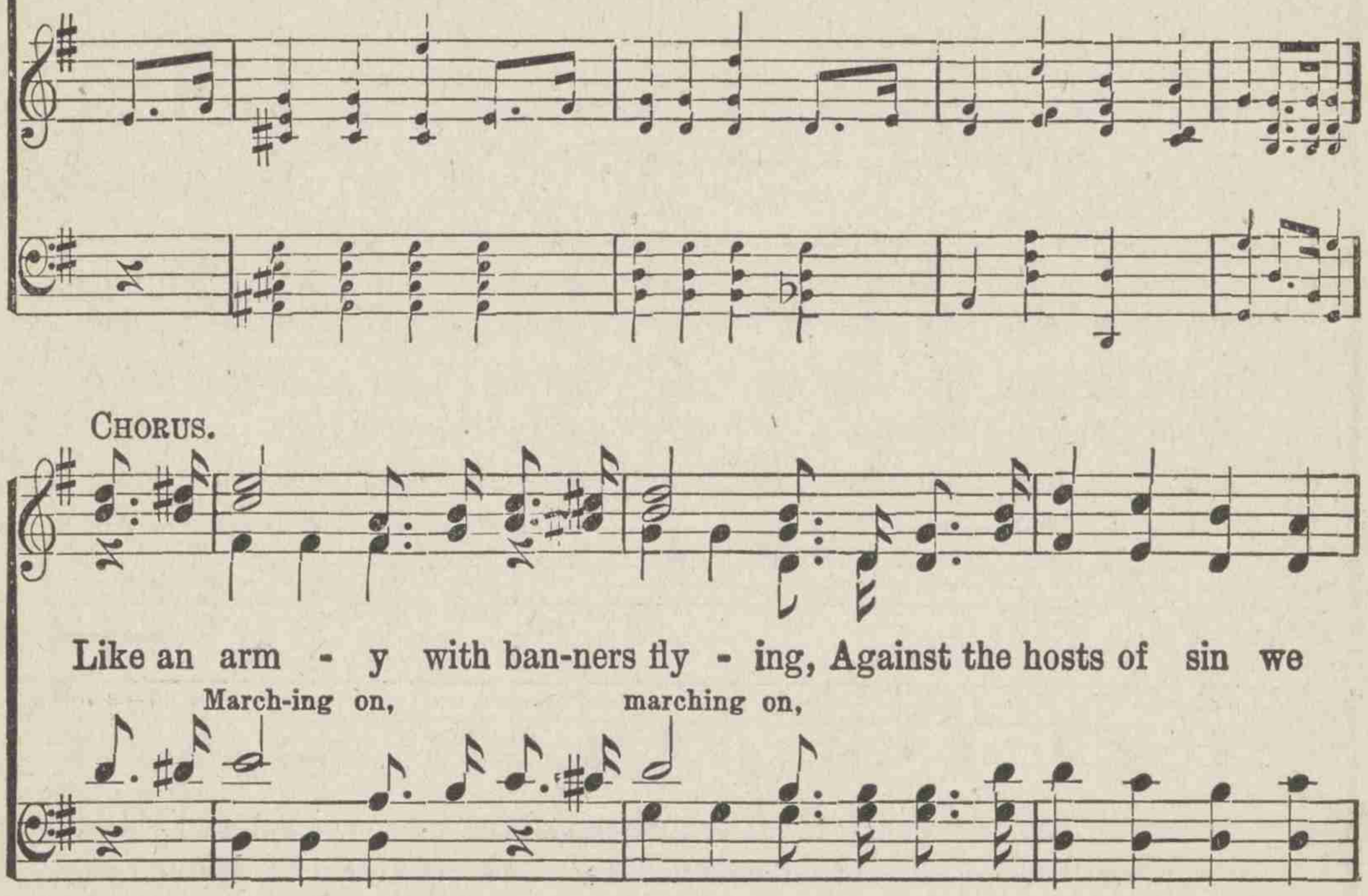
Ev - 'ry sol - dier true and loy - al In the serv-ice of the King.
Hea-then na - tions on be - fore us For the gos-pel watch and pray.
Heav-y bur - dens, lone - ly vig - ils To be kept by day and night;

For-ward ev - er on to bat - tle, Following Christ, who goes before us;
Noth-ing daunted, noth-ing fear-ing, Joy-ful-ly on-ward to the res-cue
Yet de - ter-mined and u - nit - ed, Shar-ing a - like in cares and sorrows,

The Tramp of the Host.

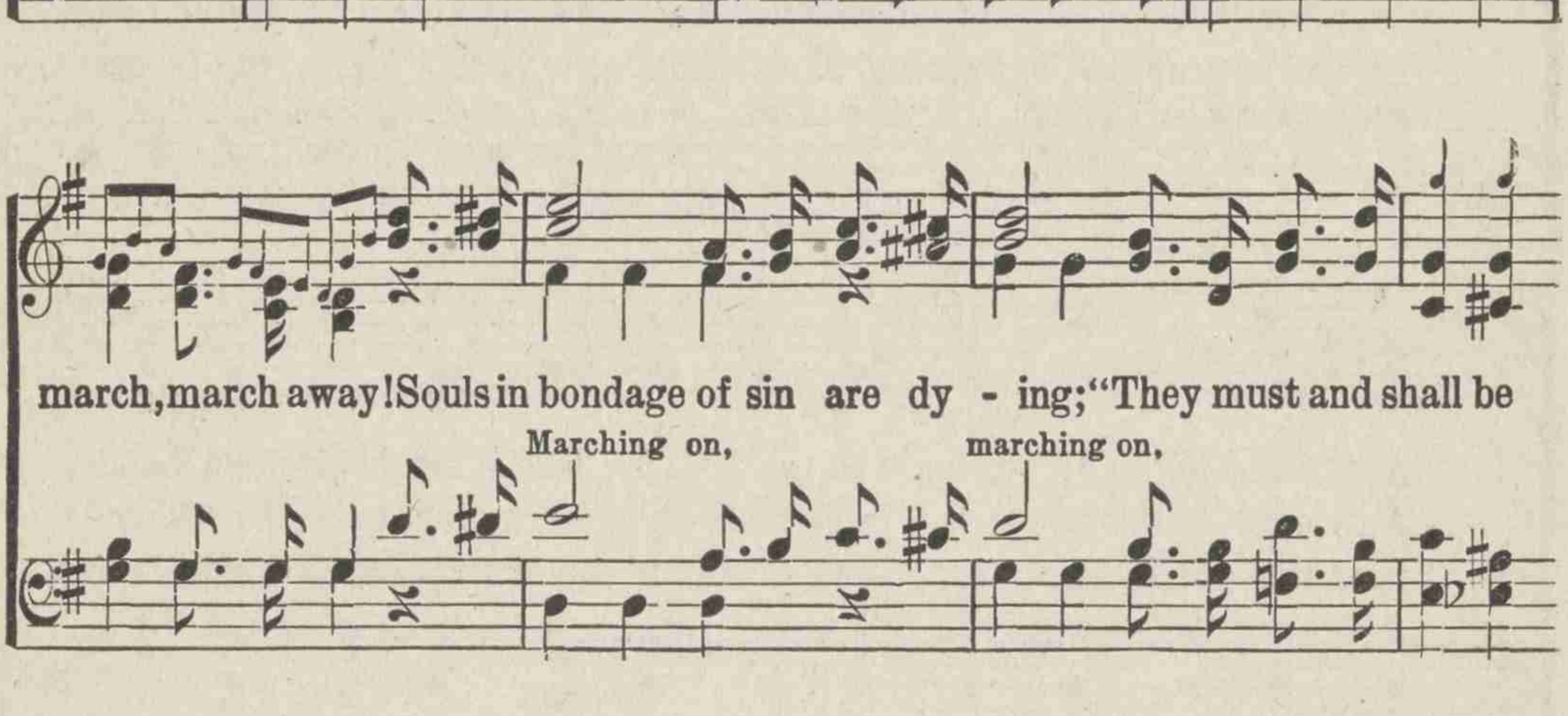


With a tramp, tramp, tramp, moving onward, While the victor's song we sing.
With a tramp, tramp, tramp, we are marching, Where our Savior leads the way.
With a tramp, tramp, tramy, we are marching, Up-ward to the land of light.

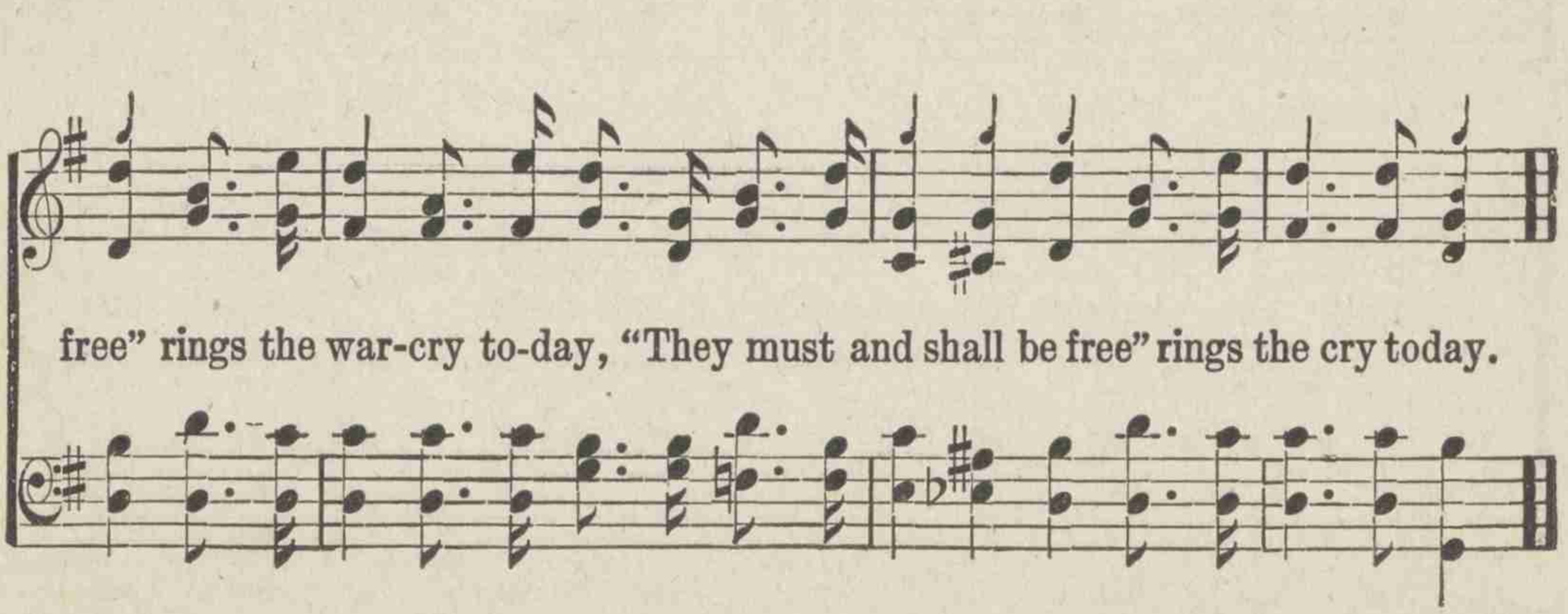


CHORUS.

Like an arm - y with ban-ners fly - ing, Against the hosts of sin we
March-ing on, marching on,



march, march away! Souls in bondage of sin are dy - ing; "They must and shall be
Marching on, marching on,



free" rings the war-cry to-day, "They must and shall be free" rings the cry today.

No. 156. Reapers for the Harvest.

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Eben Rexford. **Samuel W. Beasley.**

1. Lo! all read - y for the gath-'ring God's great har - vest stands;
2. "Great the need but few have answered," hear the Mas - ter say;
3. O ye i - dlers join the cho - rus of the har - vest song,

Hark! the reap - ers' song is ring - ing up and down the lands;
From the work of loy - al serv - ice will you turn a - way?
Let its mu - sic rise to heav - en all the hills a - long;

Hear you not the call for work - men sound-ing o - ver hill and val-ley?
O for love of Christ who calls you to be reap - ers in His har-vest,
Those who reap God's grain and bind it, and go glean - ing in the by-ways,

An - swer quick - ly, bring to serv - ice will - ing hearts and hands.
An - swer "Mas-ter, I will glad - ly work for you to - day."
Find that work done for the Sav - ior makes the weak - est strong.

CHORUS.

Lo! the harvest ripe and read - y stands to-day; See, the

Lo! the har-vest ripe and read - y stands to - day, to - day; See the Mas-ter

Lo! the har - vest stand - ing read - y, See the

Reapers for the Harvest.

Master cometh, and He comes this way, Seeking for reapers, let us

com - eth, and He comes, He comes this way,

Mas - ter comes this way; He seek - eth reap - ers;

answer one and all, For a great reward is offered if we heed His call.

quickly,

an - swer quick - ly,

A-wake, a-wake, the harvest waits on ev - 'ry hill and plain;

See, the har-vest waits on ev - 'ry hill, on hill and plain;

See, the har - vest waits for reap - ers;

Go, and gath-er in the sheaves of golden grain; Reap-ing and bind-ing

Go and gather in the sheaves of gold - en grain, quickly;

Go, and gath - er for the Mas - ter; Reap - ing, bind-

rit.

ere the harvest pass a - way, Answer quickly, "We will work to-day."

go ye,

ing ere the harvest pass a - way,

No. 157. A Song of Victory.

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
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Charlotte G. Homer **Chas. H. Gabriel.**

1. Loud - ly un - to the world is a cho - rus re - sound - ing,
2. Press - ing on to the bat - tle, each sol - dier re - joic - es,
3. Glo - ry! glo - ry to God in the high - est for - ev - er!

From the hosts of the Lord as they march a - long,
Sing - ing joy - ful - ly un - to the gra - cious King,
For the King in His beau - ty shall yet ap - pear;

Rich in har - mo - ny, send - ing the ech - oes re - bound - ing,
Earth is join - ing her praise with the tu - mult of voic - es,
Shout a - loud, for Je - ho - vah, our God, will de - liv - er;

Swell - ing might - i - ly from the vic - to - rious throng.
While the arch - es of heav - en with mu - sic ring.
His the bat - tle, and vic - to - ry draw - eth near.

A Song of Victory.

CHORUS.

Vic - to - ry! rings aloud the bat-tle cry, bat - tle cry! Till the glad

Vic - to - ry! vic-to-ry! rings aloud the bat - tle cry, . . . Un - til the glo-ri-ous

echoes reach the vaulted sky, vaulted sky; O'er the world be un - furled

ech-oes reach the vault - ed sky; . . . . O - ver the world now be unfurl'd His

now His flag from shore to shore; Loy - al, true, in the ranks each

flag from shore to shore; , ... Loy - al and true, in the ranks each faith - ful

soldier stands, bravely stands, Glad - ly His will o - bey - ing in whate'er

sol - - - dier stands, ... Glad-ly o - bey - ing in what-so - ev - er He . . . com -

He commands; He the King, the kingdom His for - ev - er - more.

mands; . . . . . He is the King, and the king - dom His for - ev - er - more.

No. 158. This Joyful Day.

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL.

E. E. Hewitt. WORDS AND MUSIC. Jno. R. Sweney.

1. We gath-er on this joy-ful day, With grateful hearts, with songs of cheer,
2. We gath-er in His courts so fair, His mer-cies past, oh, who can sum?

For God has brought us on our way Thro' ev - 'ry pass - ing year.
We trust His grace and gen - tle care For all the years to come.

With grate - ful hearts we praise Him, praise Him, praise Him; With grate - ful
With grate - ful hearts we praise Him, praise Him, praise Him; With grate - ful

INFANT SCHOOL.

hearts we praise Him, Praise our God on high. All His works shall
hearts we praise Him, Praise our God on high. Sing, oh, sing His

praise Him, All of na-ture's voic - es Blend in one grand an-them,
prais - es! Raise the glad ho - san - na, In the sur - ny spark - le

This Joyful Day.

swell - ing to the sky; With the chil-dren's voic - es, Earth a
of life's bloom-ing May; In His ho - ly tem - ple, Lift - ing

gain re - joic - es, Sing - ing grate - ful prais - es to our God on high.
up His ban-ner, Lift - ing up His ban - ner on this joy - ful day.

CHORUS.

We greet .... you all, ... this joy - ful day,... With fragrant
We greet you all, this joy - ful day, We greet you all, this joy - ful day,

flow'rs, with smiles as bright, with smiles as bright; While gold - en sun-beams
While golden sunbeams seem to say,

seem ..... to say,... Re - joice,.. re - joice! our God is light.
Gold-en sunbeams seem to say, Re-joice, rejoice! our God is light, our God is light.

No. 159. Forward, Forward.

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL.

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Forward! for-ward! We are marching in a serv - ice glo - rious;
2. Forward! for-ward! In - to all the world the message bear-ing

For-ward! for-ward! Trusting in the Lord our King victorious;
For-ward! for-ward! Nev - er in the dark-est hour despairing;

For-ward! for-ward! With the ban-ner of Je - ho - vah o'er us,
For-ward! for-ward! At the call of Him who leads us ev-er,

For-ward! for-ward! For the Sav-ior leads the way be-fore us.
For-ward! for-ward! We will fear the foe or fal - ter nev - er.

Forward! Forward!

CHORUS.

Bat - tle-ments of Sa - tan must fall! Christ shall rule and

For - ward! for - - ward! for - ward!

Bat - tle - ments of sin must fall, For Christ shall rule and

reign o - ver all! He in maj - es-ty, pow'r, and might shall be

for - - ward!

reign o'er all, For

Now and for - ev - er the King! Un - to Him our

Now and ev - er King! For - ward!

Un - to Him our

pray'rs shall as-cend! His the glo - ry nev - er to end,

for - - - ward! For - ward! for - ward!

pray'rs as - cend! For His .the glo - ry ne'er to end!

With u - nit - ed voice Now let earth re-joice and His prais-es sing.

No. 160. Why Stand Ye Here Idle?

COPYRIGHT, 1892, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

J. L. McDonald. E. O. Excell.

1. Why stand ye here i - dle? there's la - bor for all, The vine-yard needs
2. Why stand ye here i - dle? a broth-er's in need, His cries as-cend
3. Why stand ye here i - dle? a soul's be - ing lost, Speak, speak words of
4. Why stand ye here i - dle? O la - bor each day, To lead men to

work-men, the weeds are grown tall; The ripe fruit is wast-ing for
heav'n-ward, then pray you, give heed; For food and for rai-ment he
warn-ing, what - ev - er the cost; The soul you may res - cue from
Je - sus, the Truth, Life and Way; The Spir - it has prom-ised its

lack of strong hands, Why stand ye here i - dle? the Mas - ter demands.
suf - fers to-night, Then ren - der as - sist-ance; O, dare to do right.
sin and from shame, And give to the Sav - ior to praise His dear name.
pres-ence to lend, To com - fort and strengthen, till la - bors shall end.

CHORUS.

Oh, why..... stand ye i - dle..... Oh,
Oh, why stand ye i - dle, so i - dle all day? Oh,

Why Stand Ye Here Idle?

Why..... stand ye i - dle,.... Oh, why..... stand ye
Why stand ye i - dle, so i - dle all day? Oh, why stand ye i - dle, so

i - dle, ... i - - - - dle all day? ..... The
i - dle all day, i - dle all day, i - dle all day? The

har - - vest is pass - ing,..... The har -
har - vest is pass - ing, is pass - ing a - way, The har - vest is

vest is pass - ing ..... The har - - - vest is
pass - ing, is pass - ing a - way, The har - vest is pass-ing, is

rit.

pass - ing ..... pass - - ing a - way.....
pass - ing a - way, pass - ing a - way, pass - ing a - way.

No. 161. Marching, Marching.

COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY E. O. EXCELL.

C. H. G. WORDS AND MUSIC Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Beau-ti - ful songs we sing un - to our Sav - ior King, Spreading the
2. Tell - ing His wond'rous love, pointing to things a - bove, Scat-ter - ing
3. Seek-ing the lambs a - stray out on the broad high-way, Tell - ing a-

joys of His won-der - ful sal - va - tion; Je - sus, the Cru - ci - fied,—
sun-light up - on a world of sad - ness; Do - ing a kind - ly deed,
gain and a - gain the won-d'rous sto - ry, How in a low - ly stall,

He is our Friend and Guide, And with Him we can - not go a-
sow - ing the pre - cious seed, That will yield, at last an hun - dred
He, for the sins of all, Slept,—the King, Re - deem - er, Prince of

stray. Try-ing to do His will, and His com-mands ful-fill, Un - to His
fold; Lift-ing a brother's load, pointing him in the road, Cheering him
Peace, Is a di - vine em-ploy,—is a de - light, a joy, Fill-ing the

name we will sing with ex - ul - ta - tion; Proud-ly floats our ban-ner o'er us,
on - ward with words of joy and glad-ness, Fills the heart with peace and pleasure
heart with His love, the soul with glo-ry! Now in ev - 'ry land and na-tion

Marching, Marching.

vic - t'ry lies be-fore us; Je - sus lead-ing, hap-py is the way!
vain words cannot measure, And a hap - pi-ness that is un - told.
of the whole cre - a - tion Let His praise be-gin, and nev-er cease.

CHORUS.

Gai - ly sing-ing, our voic - es ring-ing, We are a hap - py, hap-py
band of vol-un - teers, Marching, marching, up the narrow way;
Mu-sic swell-ing, the sto - ry tell-ing, We'll make the ev - er - last - ing
arch-es ring with cheer, Marching, marching, onward day by day.

No. 162. Praise Ye the Father.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND ARRANGEMENT.

E. O. E. C. Gounod.

Allegro Maestoso.

Introduction.

Praise ye the Father, let

ev-'ry na-tion join to sing; Praise ye the Father, let ev-'ry heart its tribute bring,

King ev-er-last-ing! The angels mag-ni - fy Thy name. King of all glo-ry? The
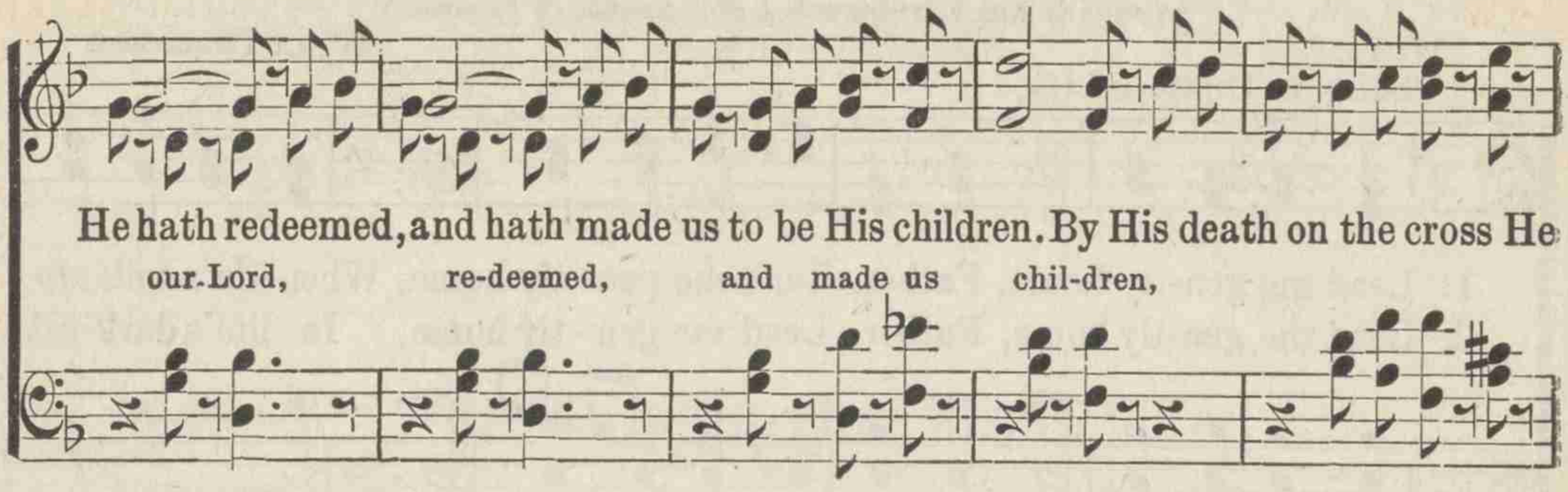
worlds Thy might and pow'r proclaim. Praise ye the Lord, ev-'ry heart break forth and

O praise, our God break forth,

sing, For He is good .... un-to all, ... and His mercy is ev-er - last - ing.

and sing. is good, to all, His mer-cy is ev - er-last-ing.

Praise Ye the Father.



He hath redeemed, and hath made us to be His children. By His death on the cross He

our Lord, re-deemed, and made us chil-dren,

ransom'd the world. Hallelujah! praise ye the Father. Glory be to the Father, to the

Son and to the Ho-ly Ghost, We sing glory, we sing glory, un-to Christ our Lord and

King, Glo-ry un-to Christ our King. As it was in the beginning, is now, and

Hal-le-lu-jah!

1 2

ev-er shall be, world without end. A - men, A - men. men, A - men.

No. 163. Lead Me Gently Home, Father.

BY PER. OF WILL L. THOMPSON & CO., OWNERS OF COPYRIGHT.

W. L. T. W. L. Thompson.

SOLO OR DUET. *ad lib.*

1. Lead me gen-tly home, Father, Lead me gen - tly home, When life's toils are end - ed, And parting days have come, Sin no more shall tempt me, Ne'er from Thee I'll roam, If Thou'lt on - ly lead me, Father, Lead me gen-tly home.
2. Lead me gen-tly home, Father, Lead me gen - tly home, In life's dark-est hours, Father, When life's troubles come, Keep my feet from wand'ring, Lest from Thee I roam, Lest I fall up - on the wayside, Lead me gen-tly home.

rit. *p*

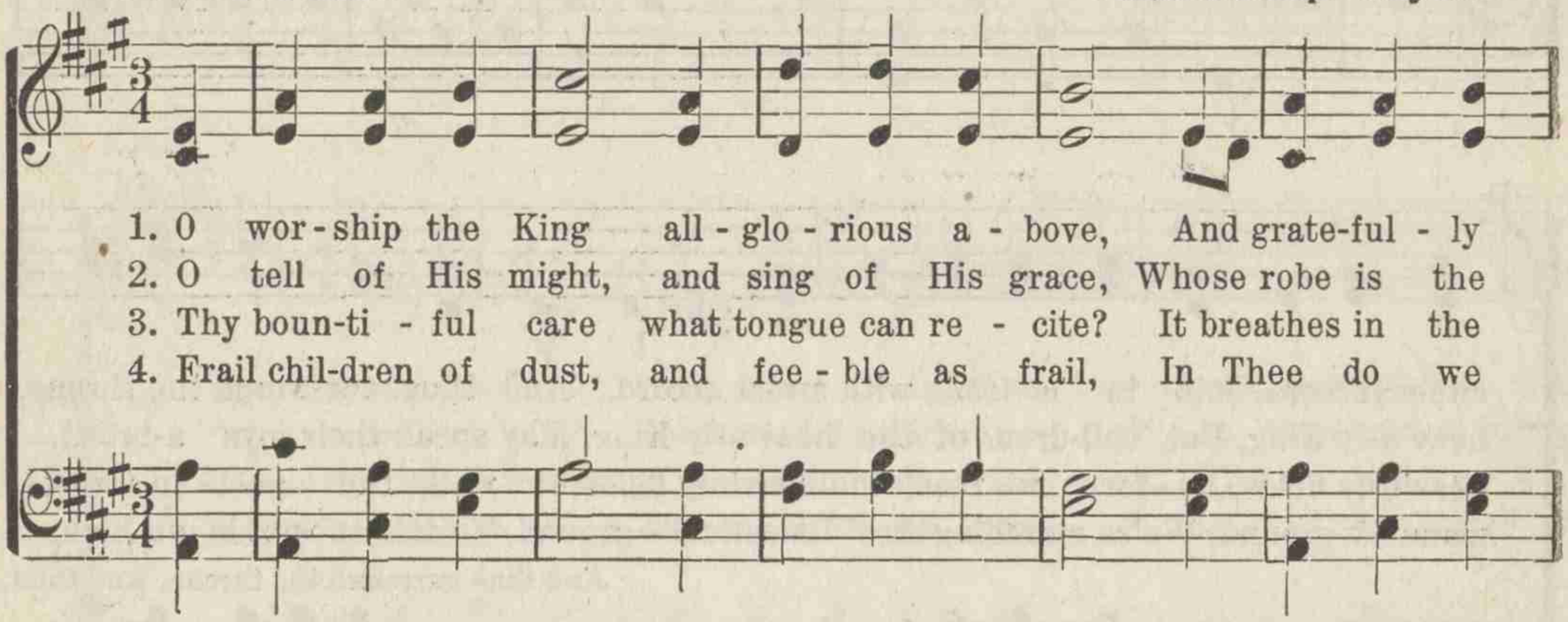
REFRAIN.

Lead me gen - tly home, Fa - ther Lead me gen - tly,
Lead me gen - tly home, Fa - ther, Lead me gen - tly home, Fa - ther,
Lest I fall up - on the way - side, Lead me gen - tly home.
gen - tly home.

Standard Hymns

No. 164. O Worship the King.
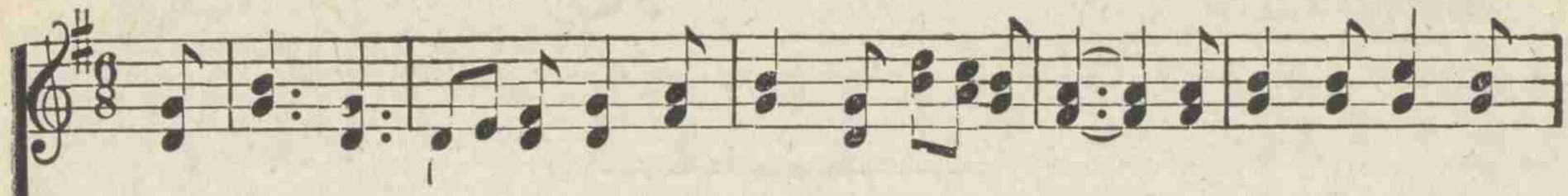
Sir Robert Grant. Francis Joseph Haydn.
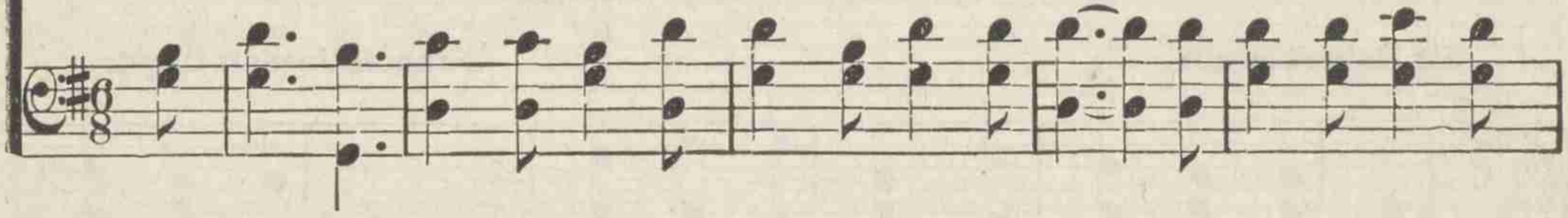


No. 165. We're Marching to Zion.
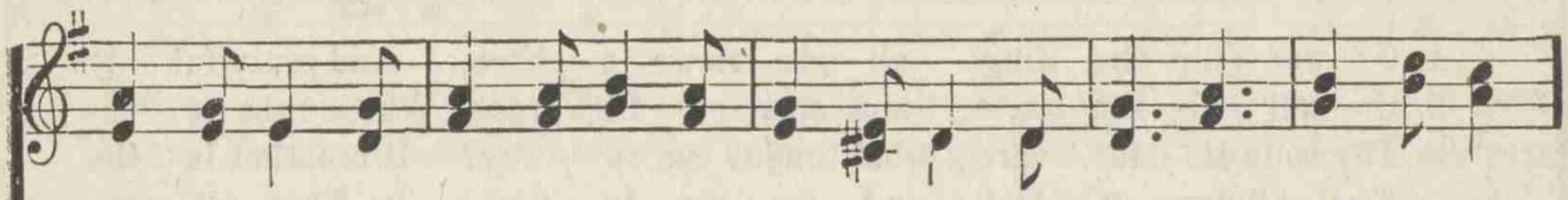
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Rev. I. Watts. Rev. Robert Lowry.
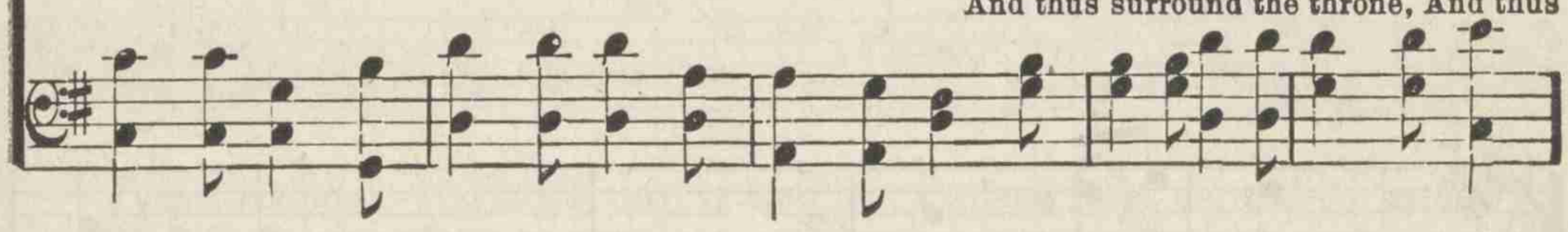


1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join in a song with
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But chil-dren of the
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou-sand sa-cred sweets, Be-fore we reach the
4. Then let our songs a-bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're marching thro' Im-
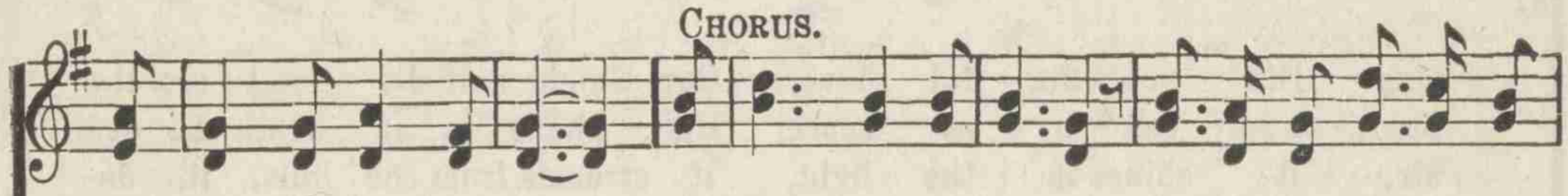




sweet accord, Join in a song with sweet accord, And thus sur-round the throne,
heav'n-ly King, But chil-dren of the heav'n-ly King, May speak their joys a-broad,
heav'n-ly fields, Be - fore we reach the heav'nly fields, Or walk the gold - en streets,
manuel's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, To fair-er worlds on high,

And thus surround the throne, And thus
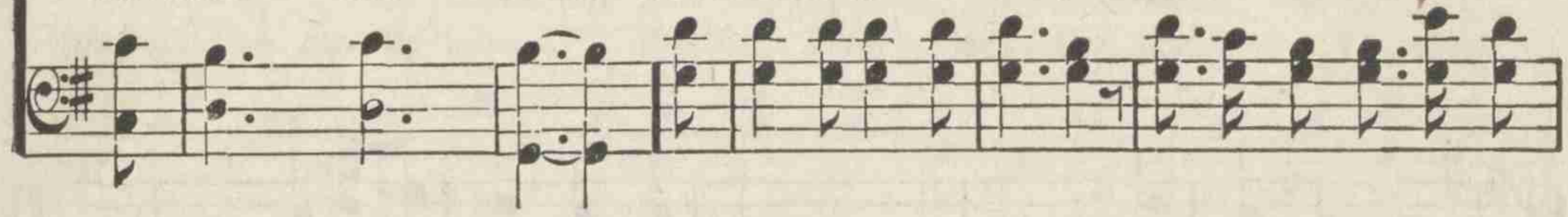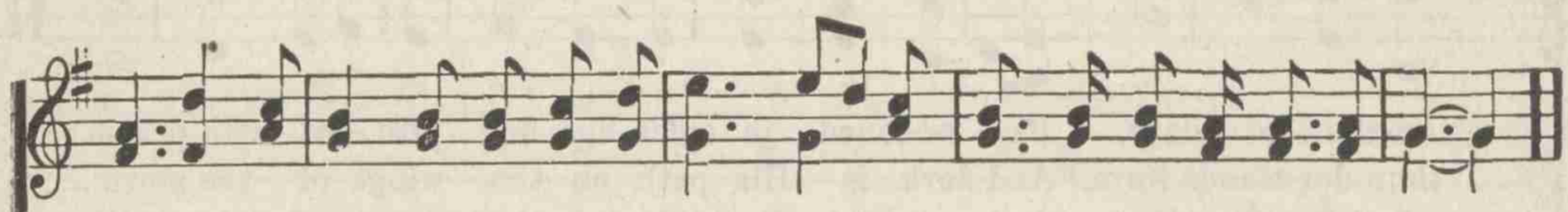


CHORUS.



And thus surround the throne.
May speak their joys a - broad. We're marching to Zi - on, Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful
Or walk the gold-en streets.
To fair - er worlds on high.
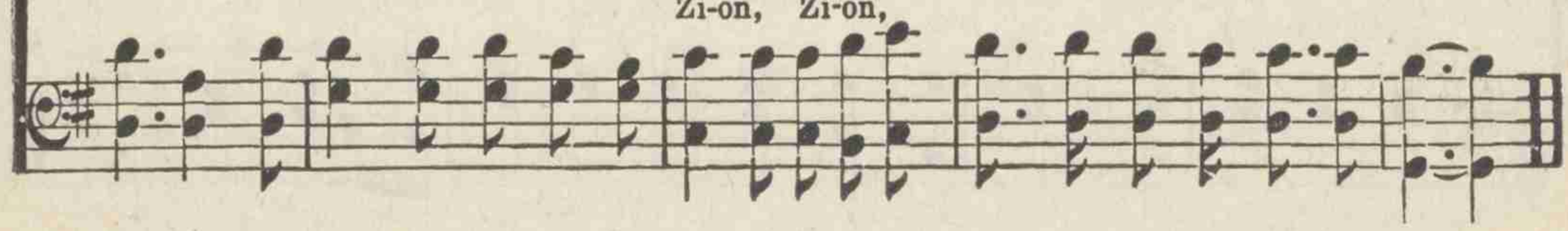
sur - round the throne. We're marching to Zi-on,





Zi - on; We're marching upward to Zi - on, The beau - ti - ful cit - y of God.

Zi-on, Zi-on,



No. 166. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Sabine Baring-Gould. **Arthur Sullivan.**

1. Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. At the sign of tri - umph, Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian sol - diers,
3. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers we are tread - ing
4. Onward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your voic-es

Go - ing on be - fore; Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a-gainst the foe;
On to vic - to - ry! Hell's foun-da-tions quiv - er At the shout of praise,
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed; All one bod - y we,
In the tri-umph song; Glo - ry, laud and hon - or Un - to Christ, the King,

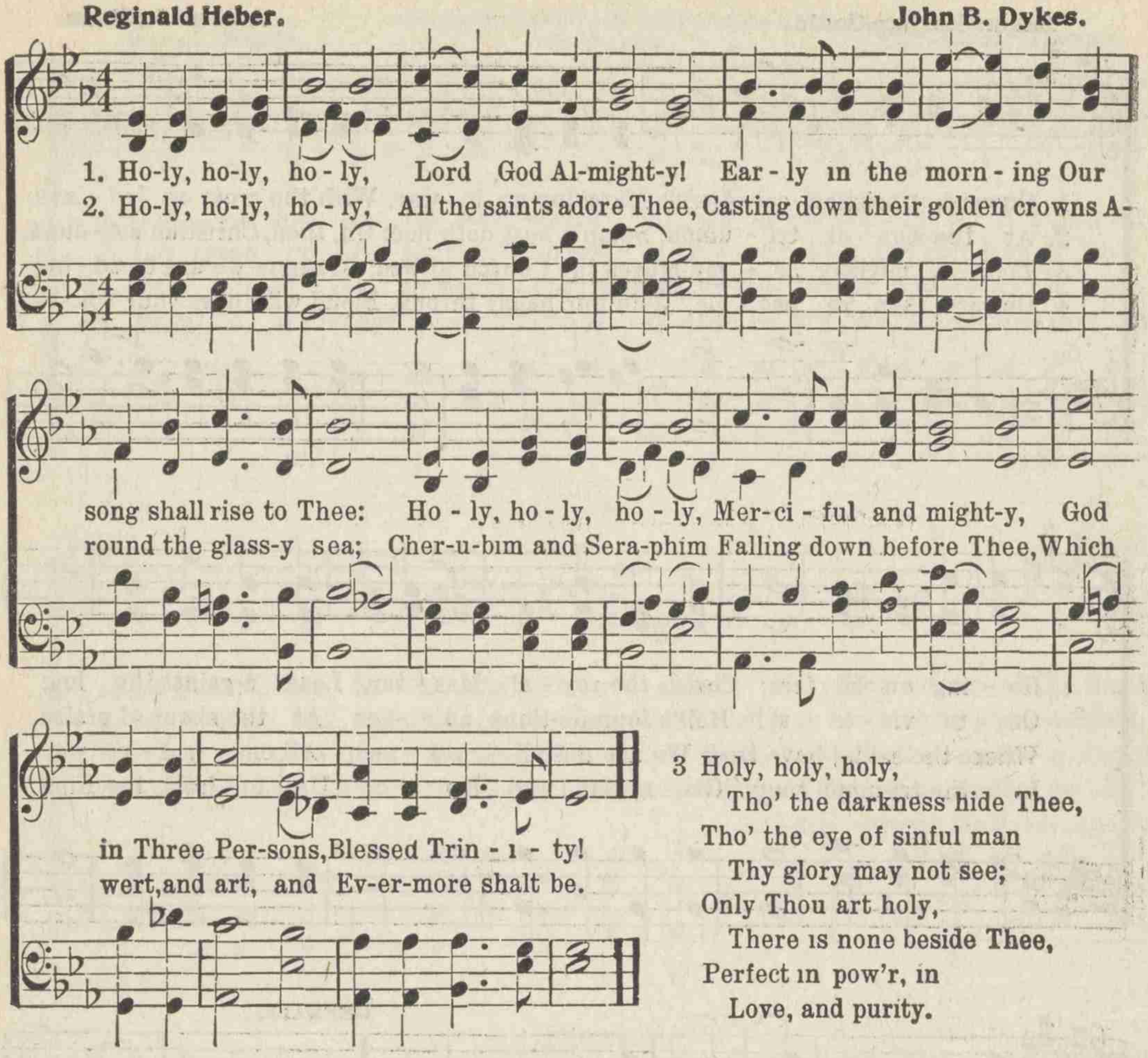
REFRAIN.

For-ward in - to bat - tle. See His ban-ner go!
Brotners, lift your voic - es, Loud your anthems raise. Onward, Christian sol-diers!
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
This thro' count-less a - ges Men and an-gels sing.

Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be-fore.

No. 167. Holy, Holy, Holy.

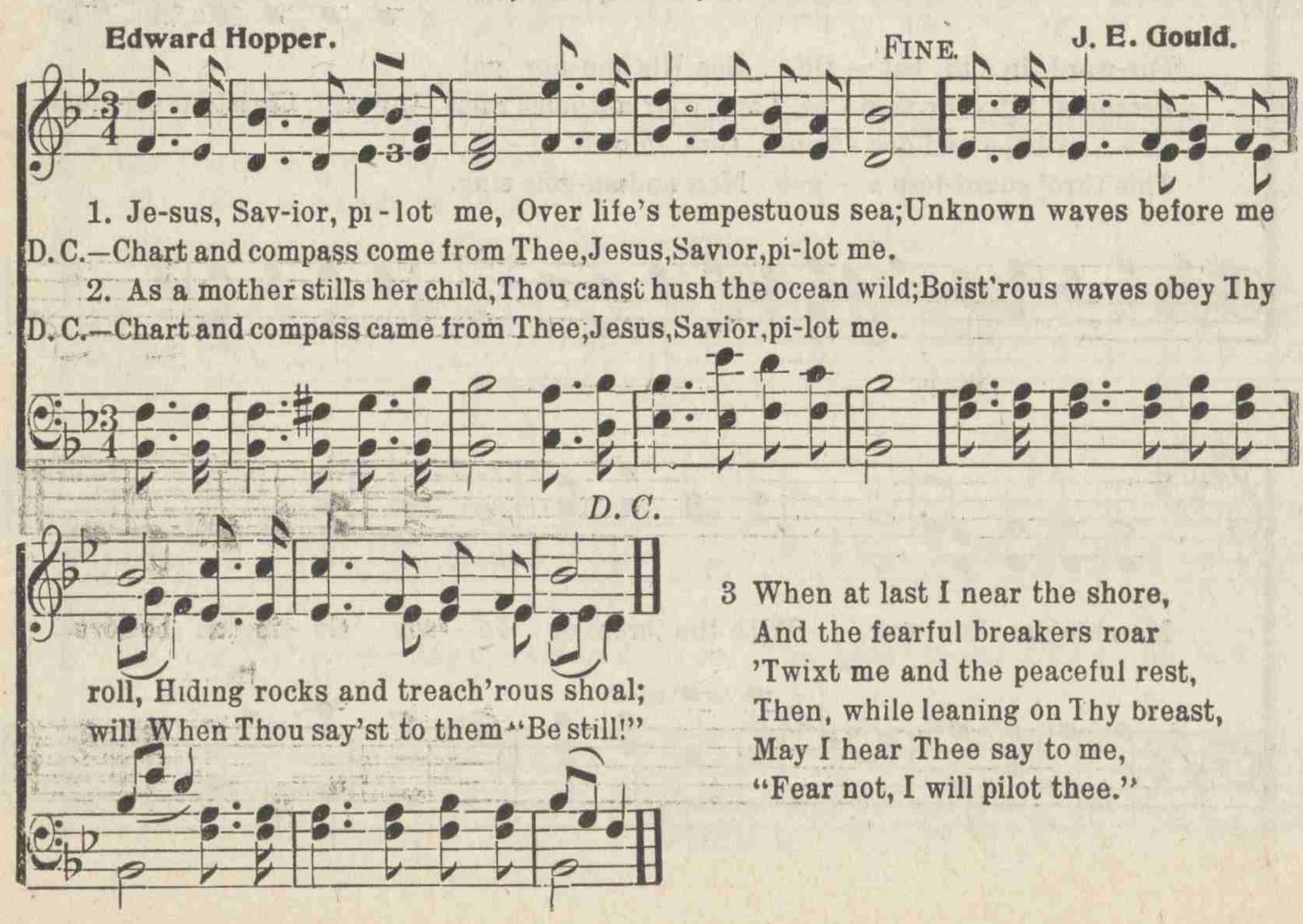
Reginald Heber. **John B. Dykes.**



3 Holy, holy, holy,
Tho' the darkness hide Thee,
Tho' the eye of sinful man
Thy glory may not see;
Only Thou art holy,
There is none beside Thee,
Perfect in pow'r, in
Love, and purity.

No. 168. Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

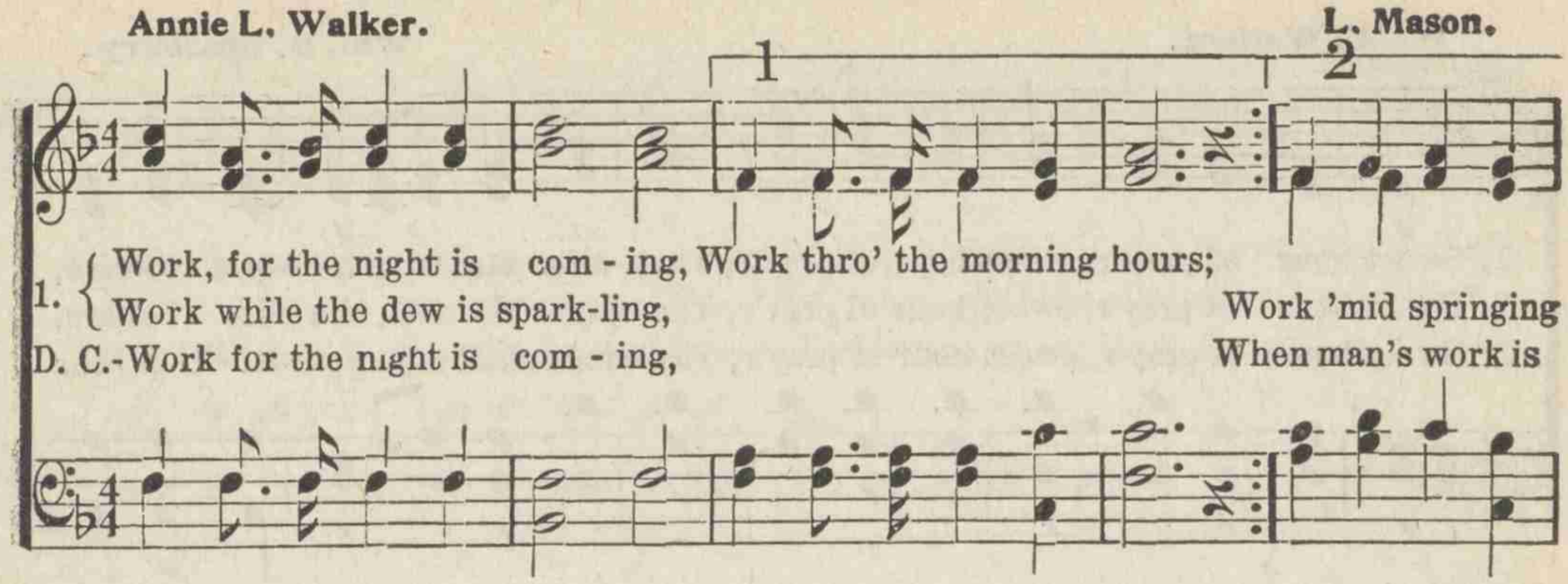
Edward Hopper. **J. E. Gould.**



3 When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee."

No. 169. Work, for the Night is Coming.

Annie L. Walker. L. Mason.

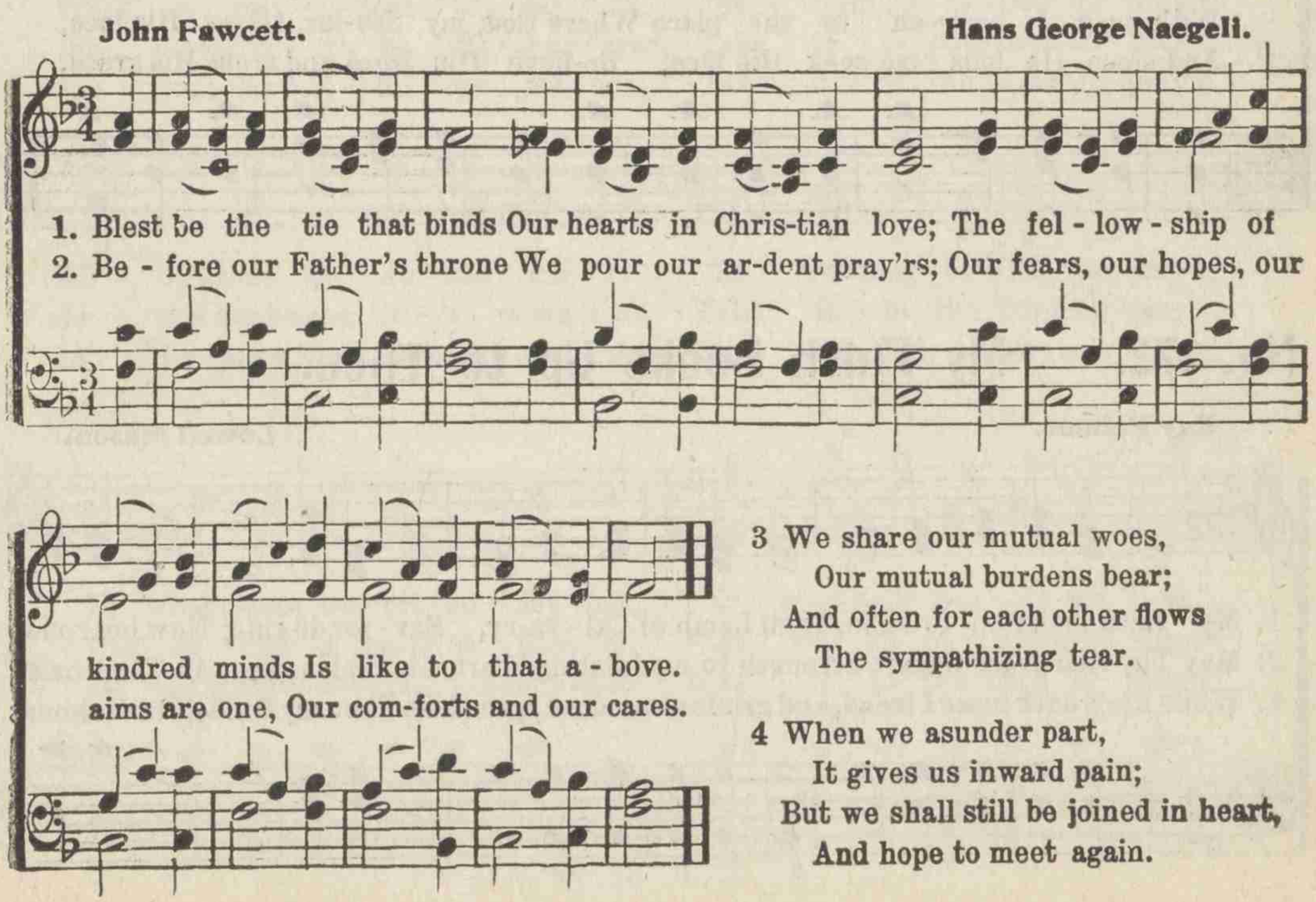


2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon.
Give every flying minute,
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset sky;
While the bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies.
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more,
Work while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

No. 170. Blest Be the Tie.

John Fawcett. Hans George Naegeli.

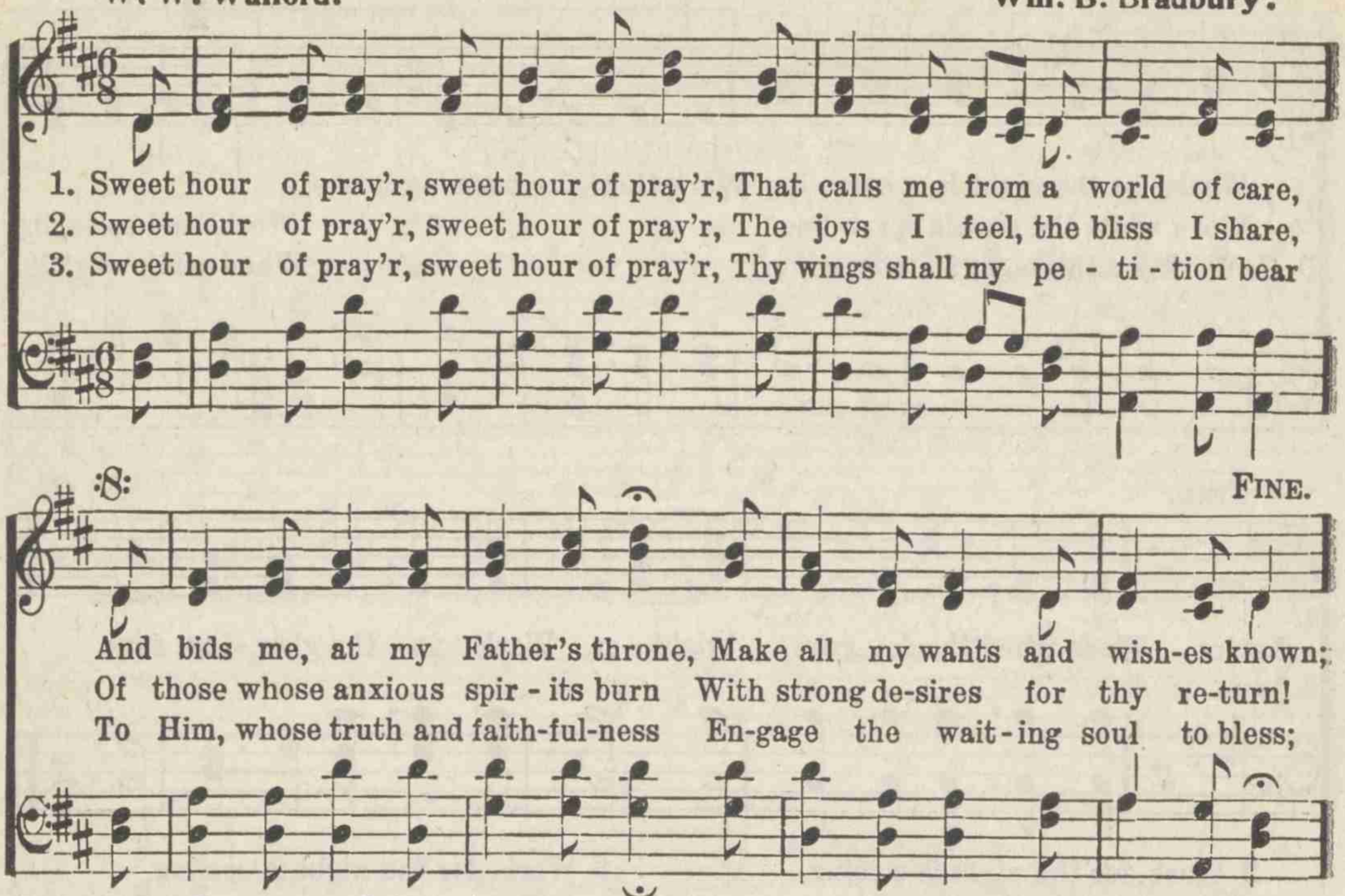


3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

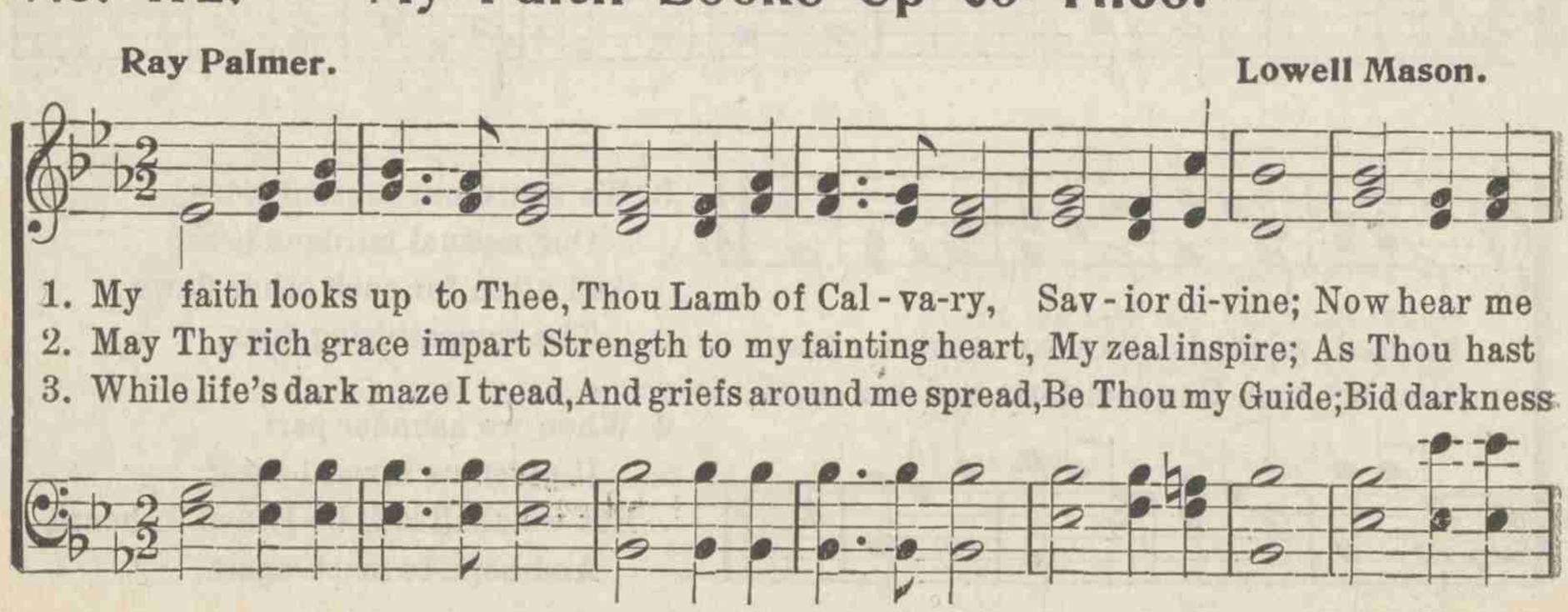
No. 171. Sweet Hour of Prayer.

W. W. Walford. Wm. B. Bradbury.

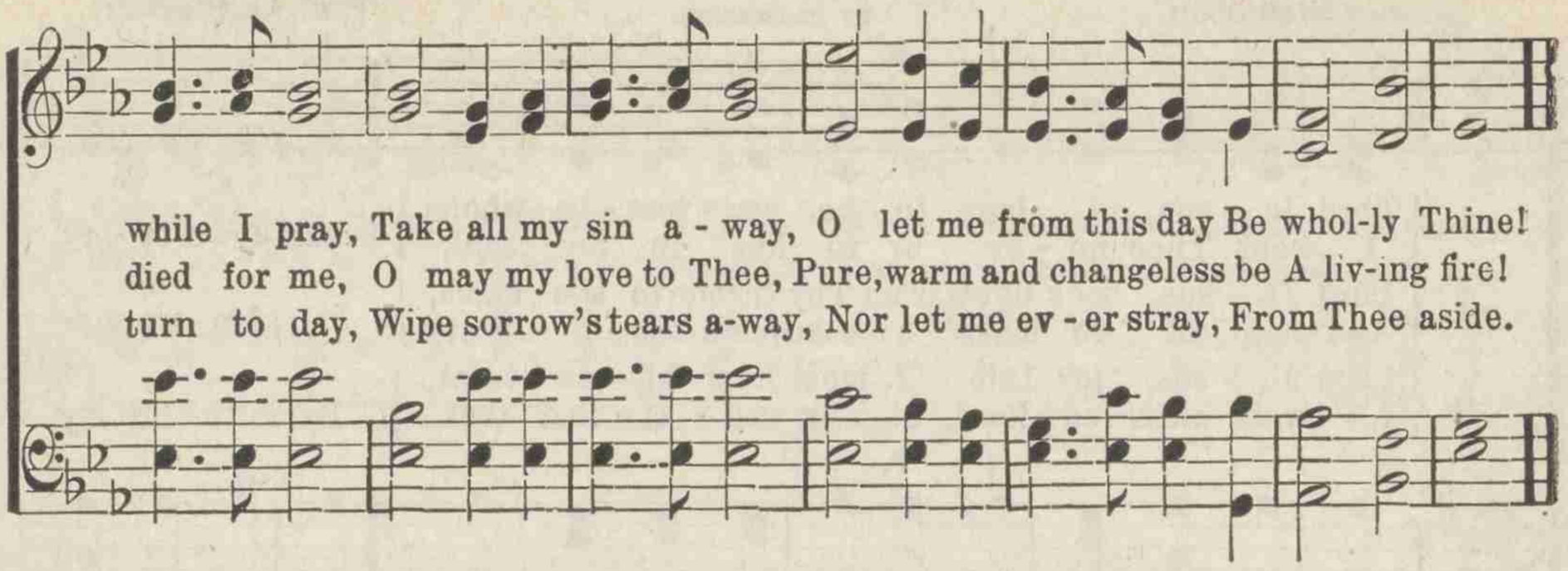


No. 172. My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer. Lowell Mason.
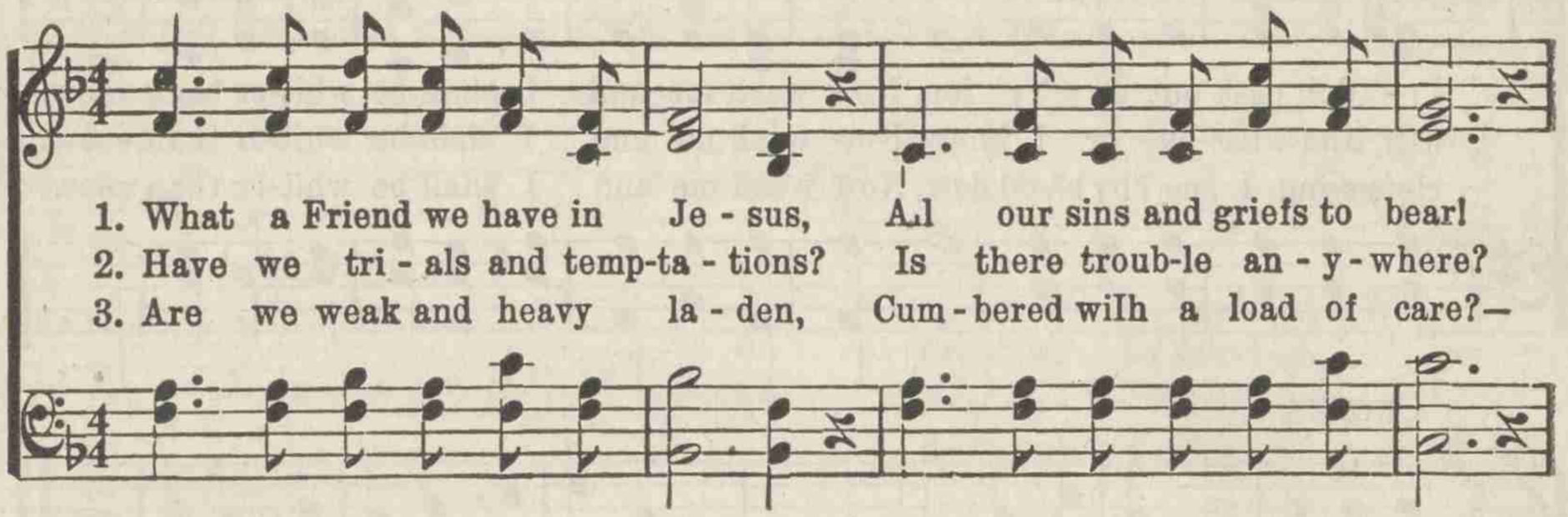


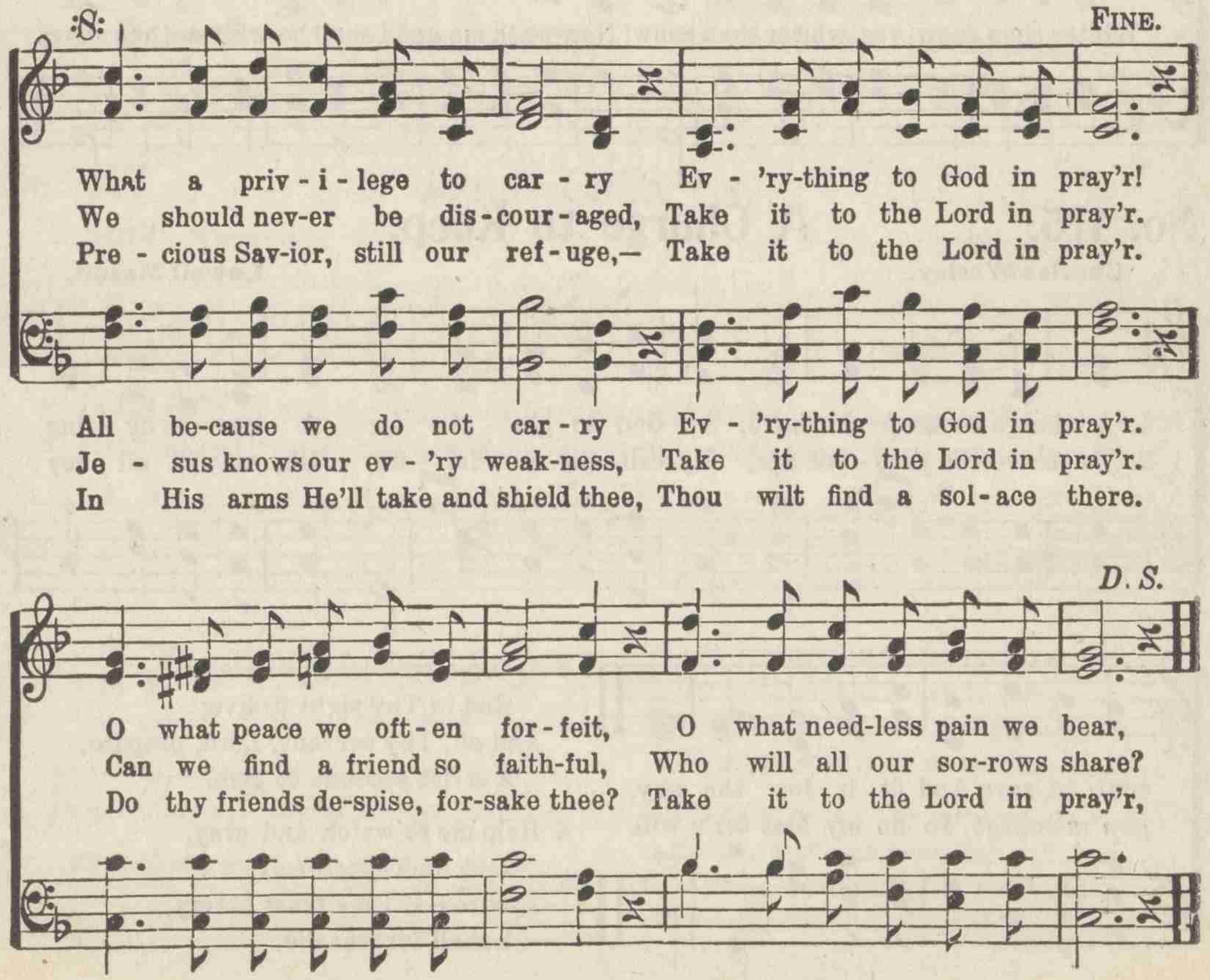
My Faith Looks Up to Thee.



No. 173. What a Friend.
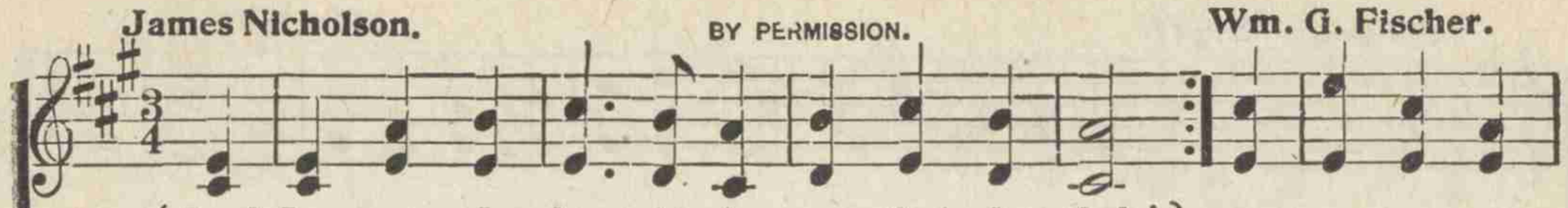
H. Bonar. C. C. Converse.



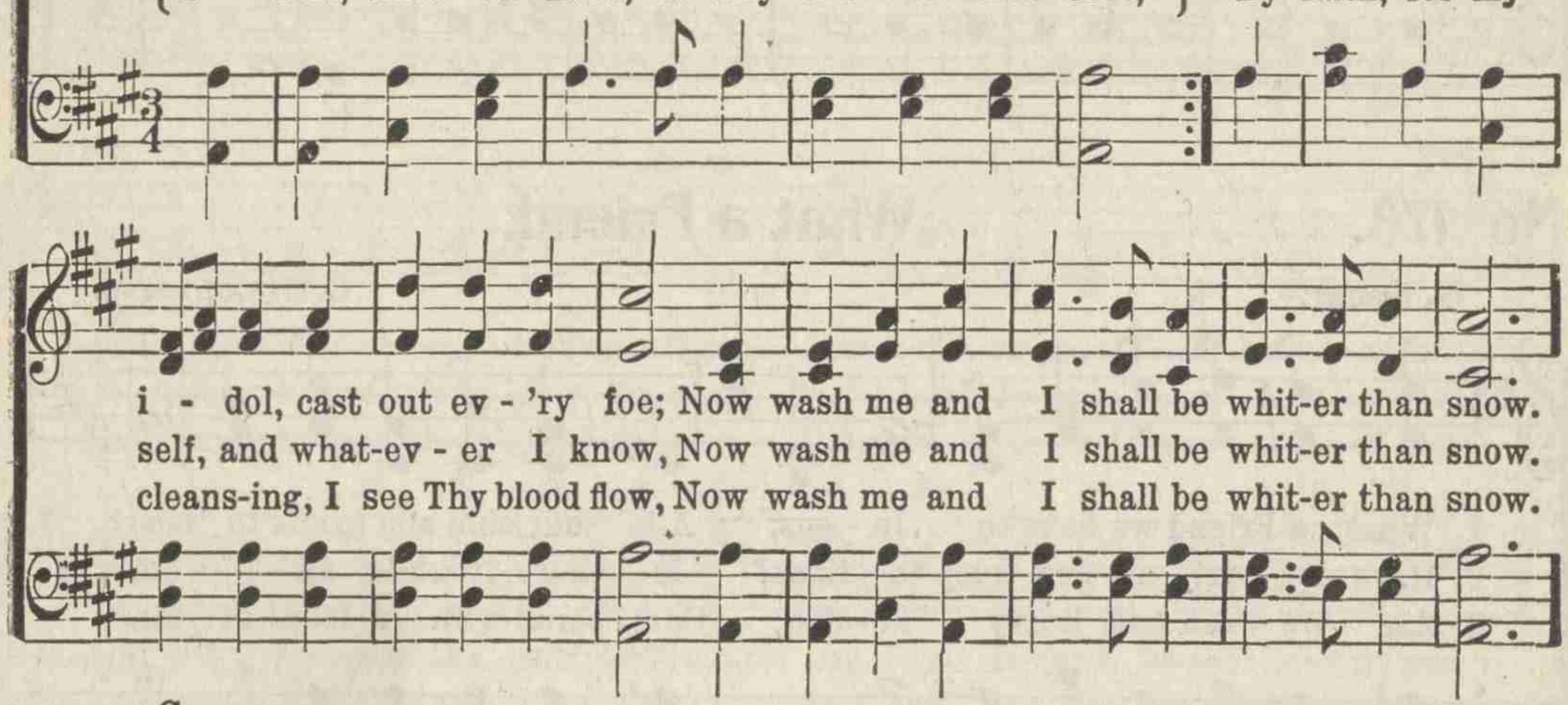


No. 174. Whiter Than Snow.

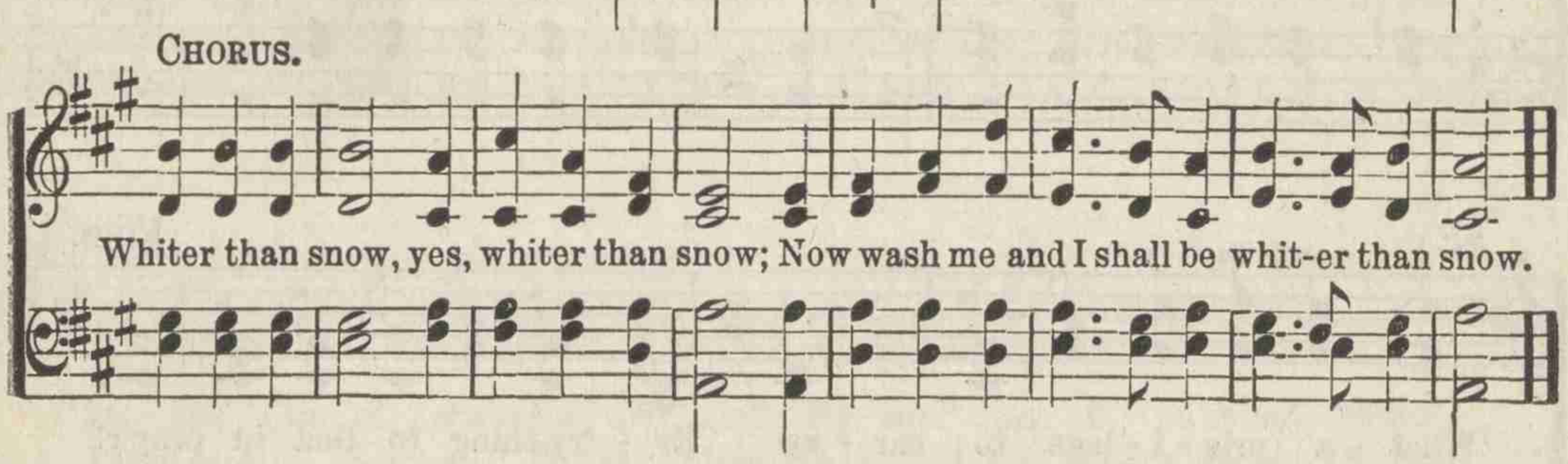
James Nicholson. BY PERMISSION. Wm. G. Fischer.



1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole;
   I want Thee for - ev - er to live in my soul,
   Break down ev -' ry
2. Lord Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies,
   And help me to make a com-plete sac - ri - fice;
   I give up my-
3. Lord Je - sus, for this I most hum - bly en - treat,
   I wait, bless - ed Lord, at Thy cru - ci - fied feet,
   By faith, for my
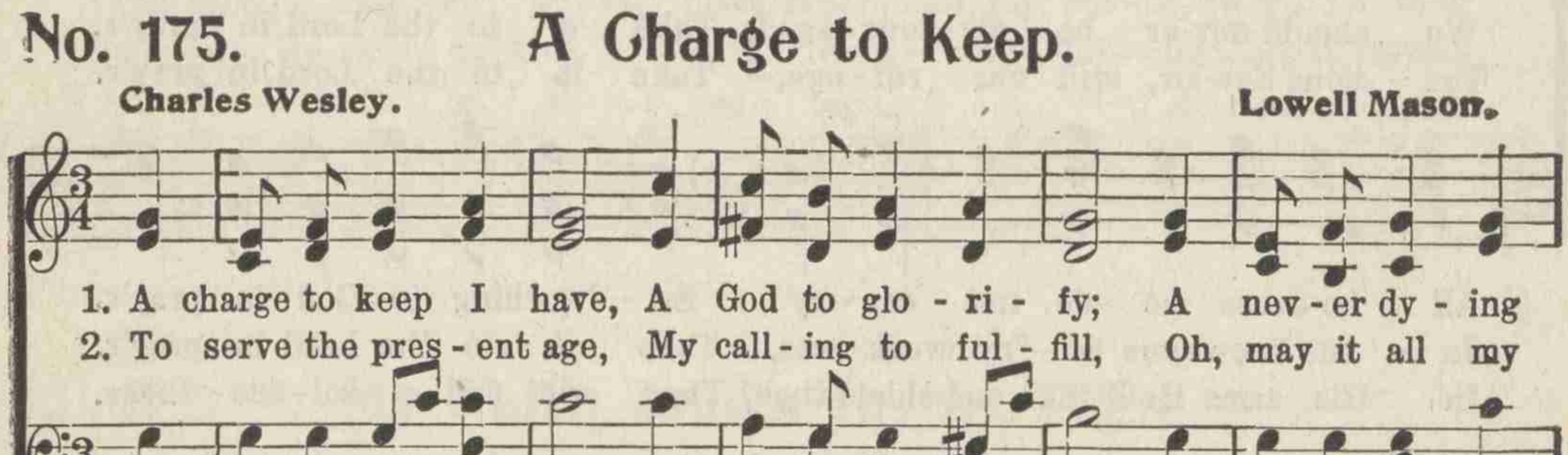


i - dol, cast out ev - 'ry foe; Now wash me and I shall be whit-er than snow.
self, and what-ev - er I know, Now wash me and I shall be whit-er than snow.
cleans-ing, I see Thy blood flow, Now wash me and I shall be whit-er than snow.



CHORUS.
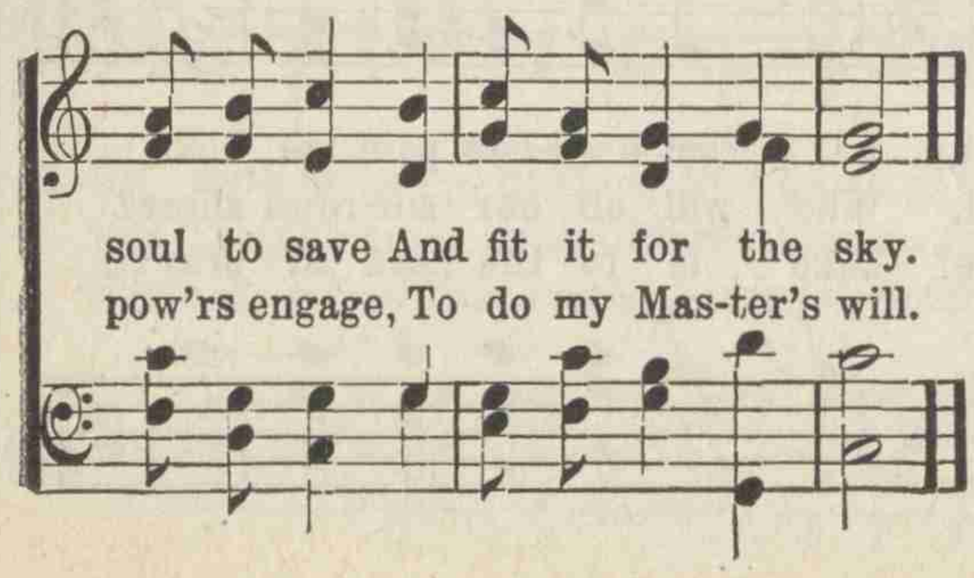
Whiter than snow, yes, whiter than snow; Now wash me and I shall be whit-er than snow.



No. 175. A Charge to Keep.

Charles Wesley. Lowell Mason.

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy; A nev - er dy - ing
2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fill, Oh, may it all my



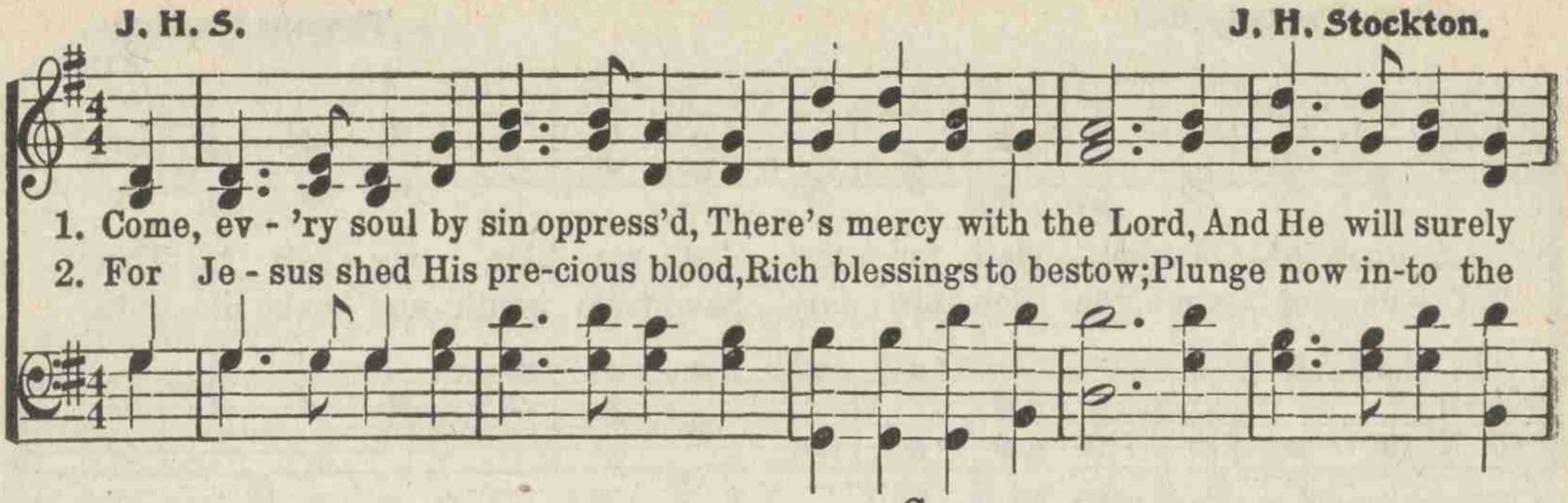
soul to save And fit it for the sky.
pow'rs engage, To do my Mas-ter's will.

3 Arm me with jealous care,
And in Thy sight to live;
And oh, Thy servant, Lord, prepare,
A strict account to give.

4 Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall forever die.

No. 176. Only Trust Him.

J. H. S. J. H. Stockton.

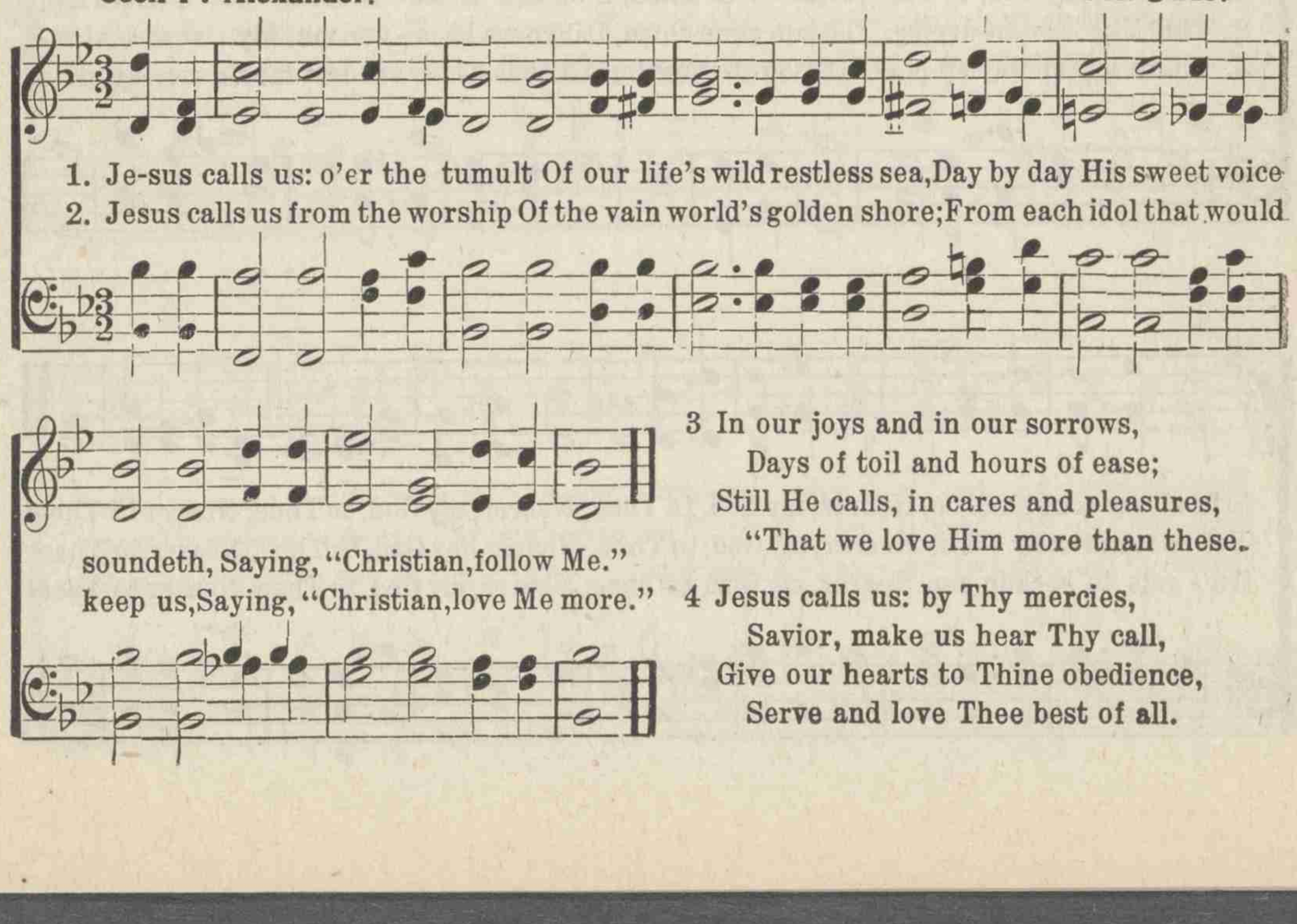


3 Yes, Jesus is the Truth, the Way,
That leads you into rest;
Believe in Him without delay,
And you are fully blest.

4 Come, then, and join this holy band,
And on to glory go,
To dwell in that celestiaI land,
Where joys immortal flow.

No. 177 Jesus Calls Us.

Cecil F. Alexander. W. H. Jude.
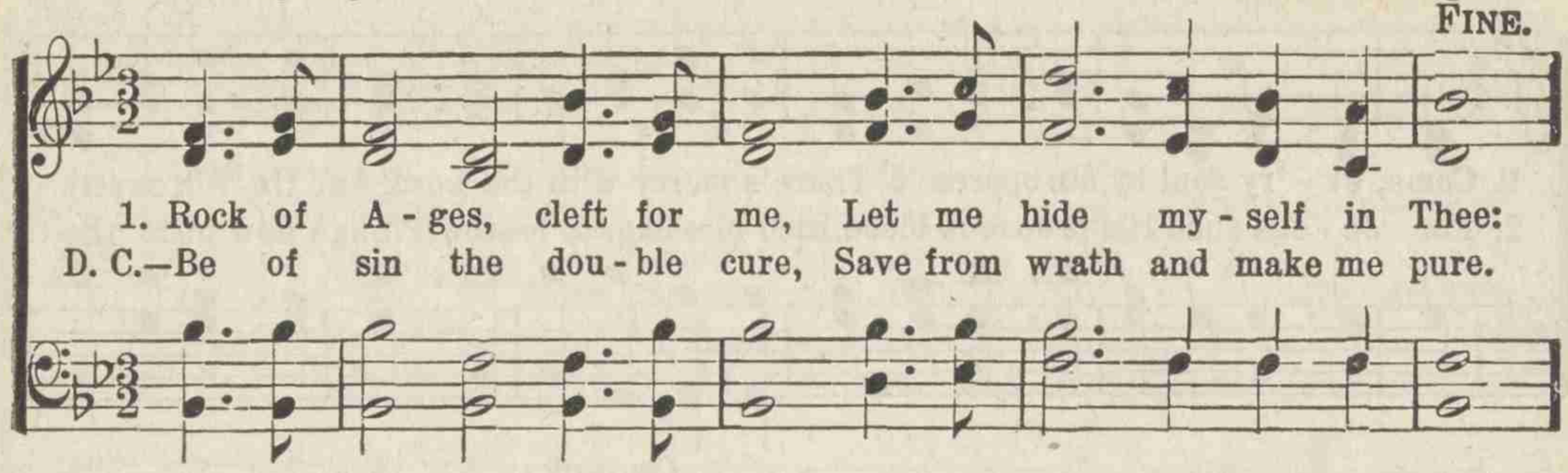


3 In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease;
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
"That we love Him more than these.

4 Jesus calls us: by Thy mercies,
Savior, make us hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thine obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all.

No. 178. Rock of Ages.

A. M. Toplady. Thomas Hastings.

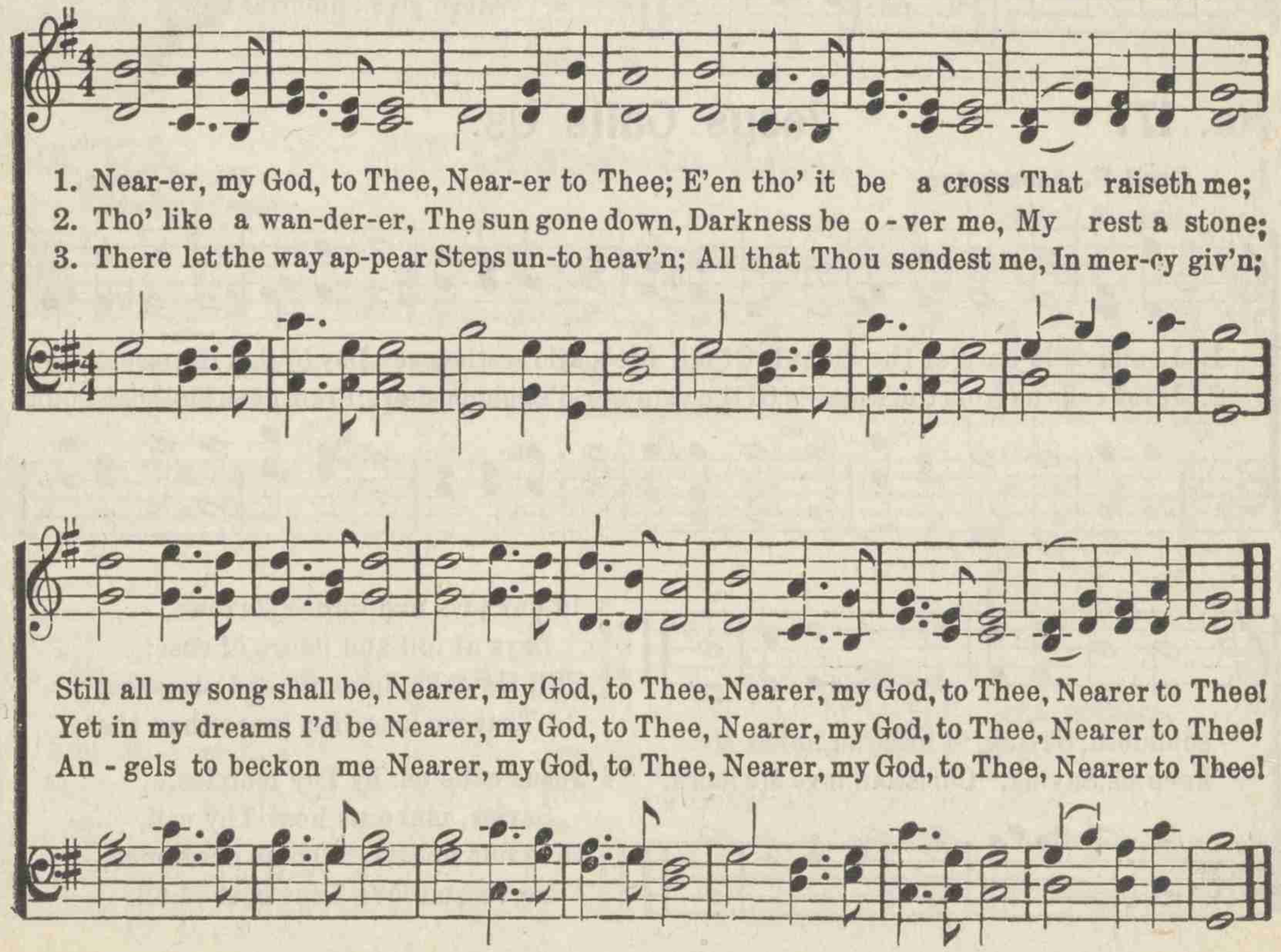


2 Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
These for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone:
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hi e myself in Thee.

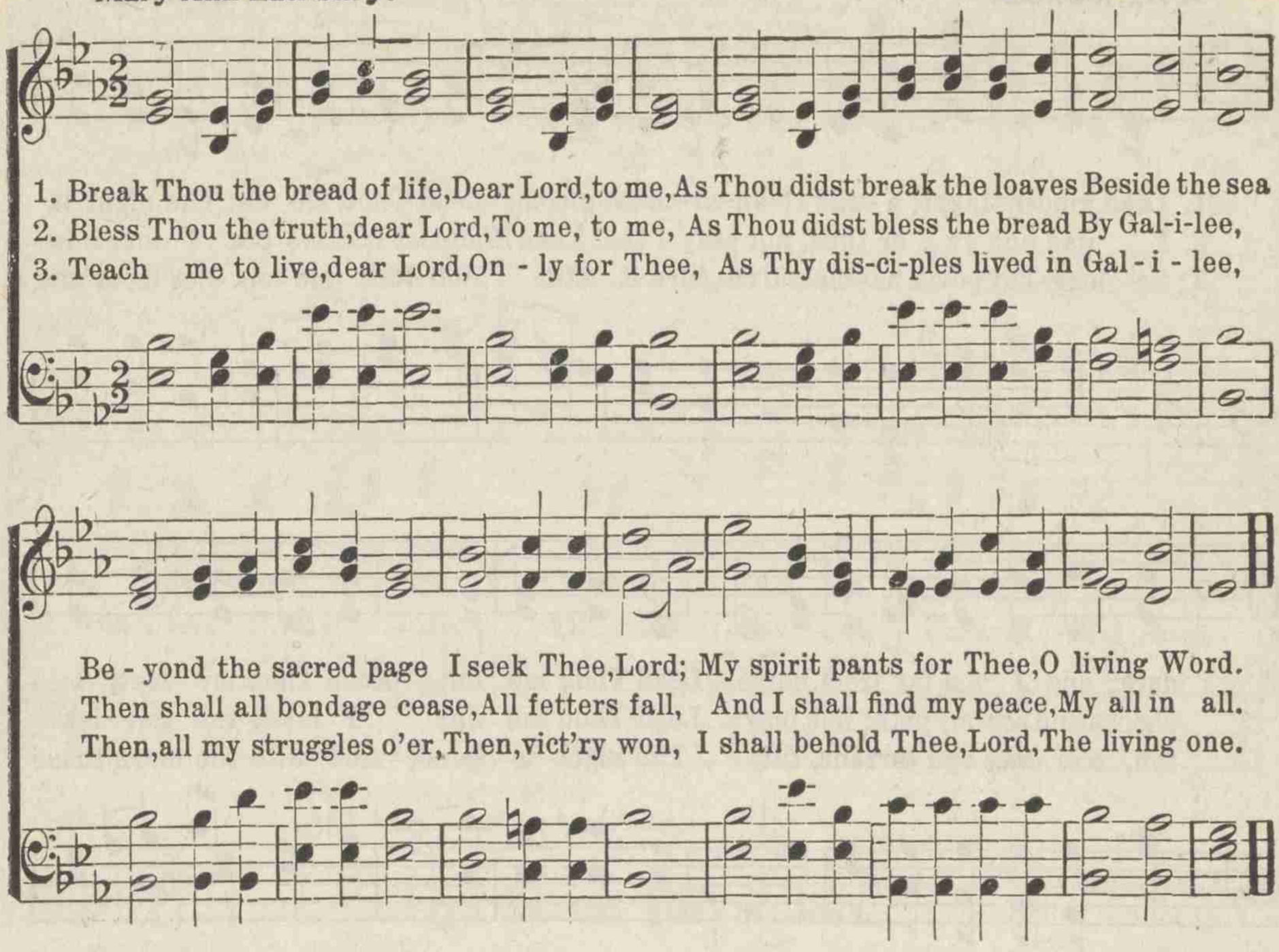
No. 179. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Sarah F. Adams. Lowell Mason.



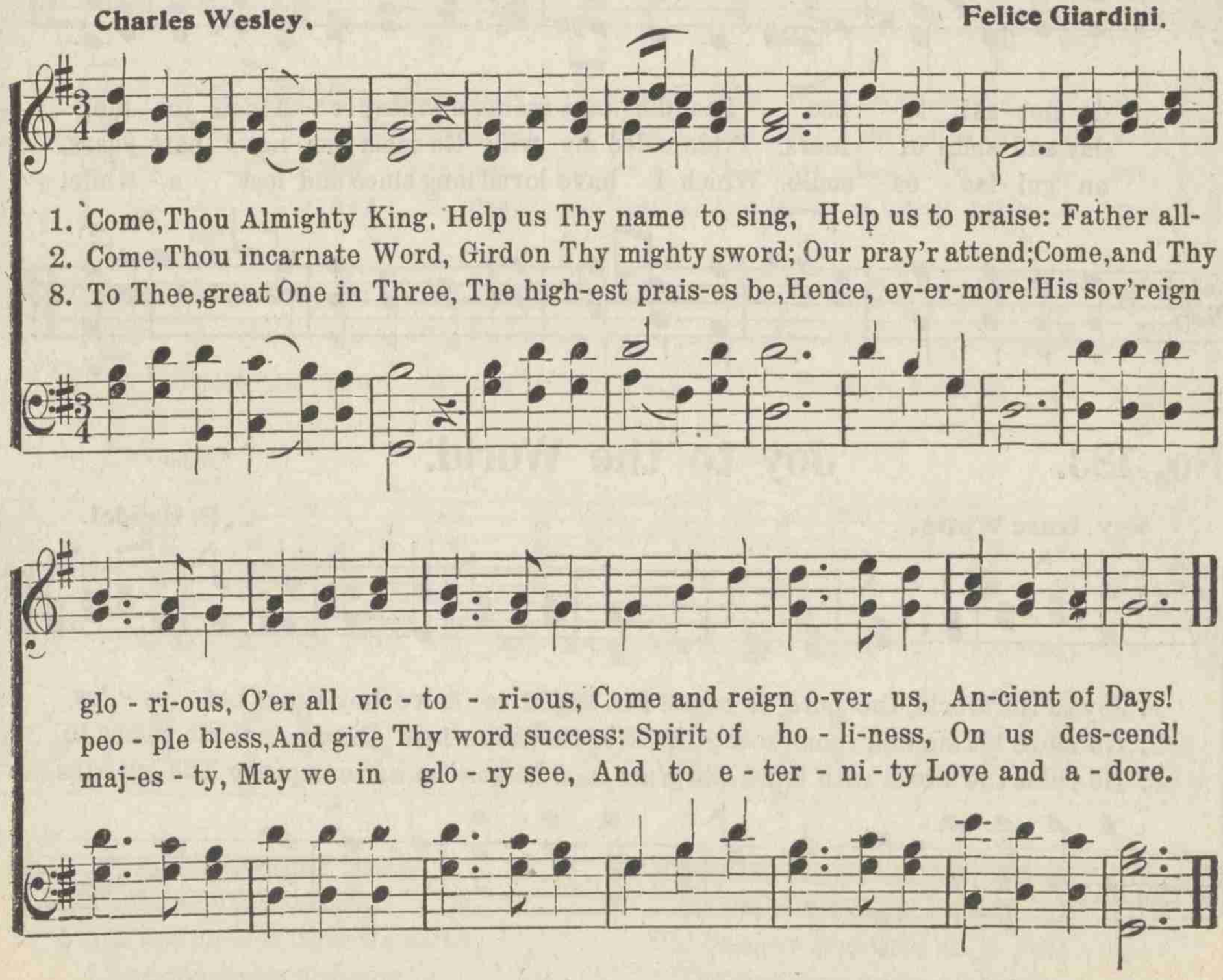
No. 180. Break Thou the Bread of Life.

Mary Ann Lathbury. William F. Sherwin.



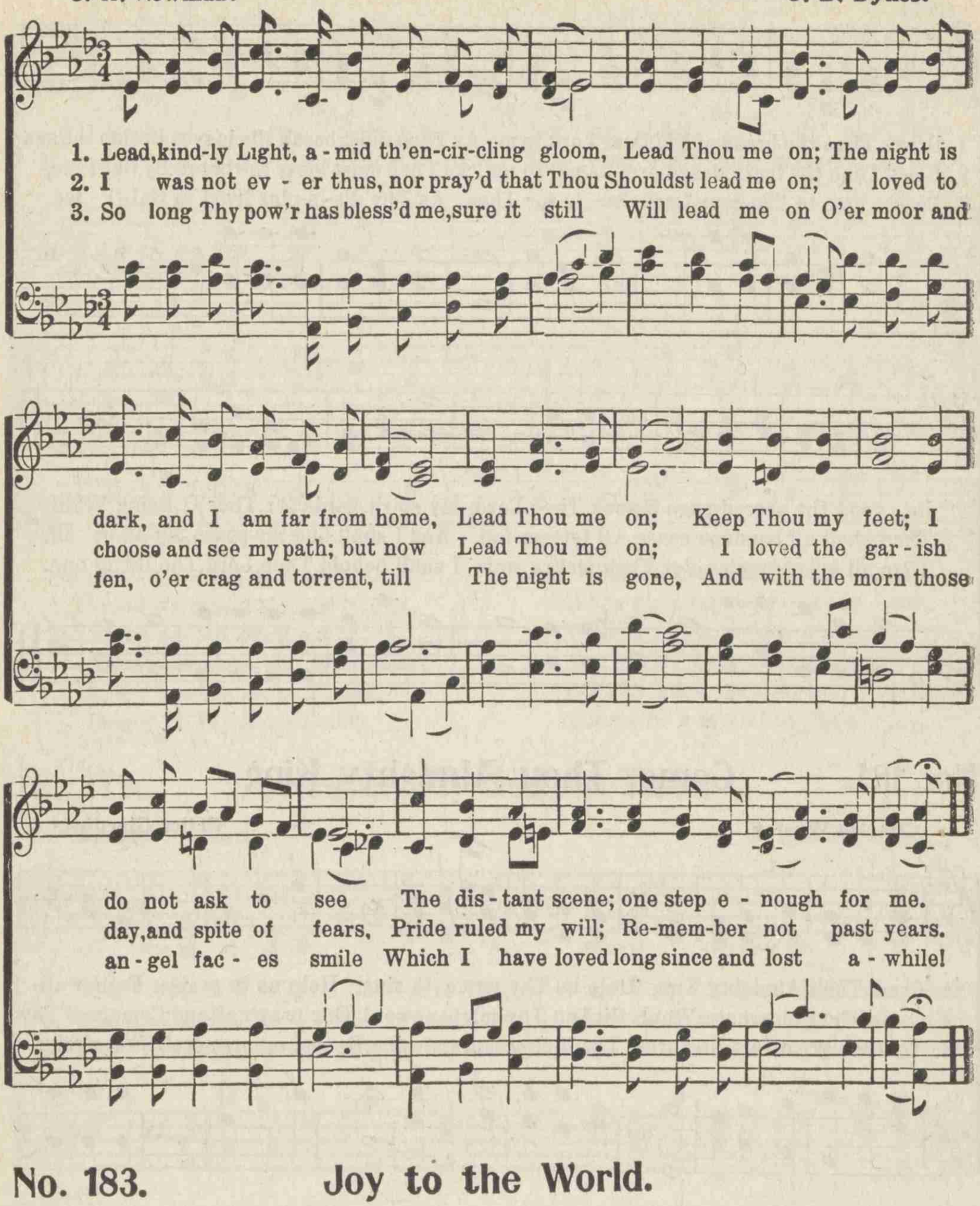
No. 181. Come, Thou Almighty King.

Charles Wesley. Felice Giardini.



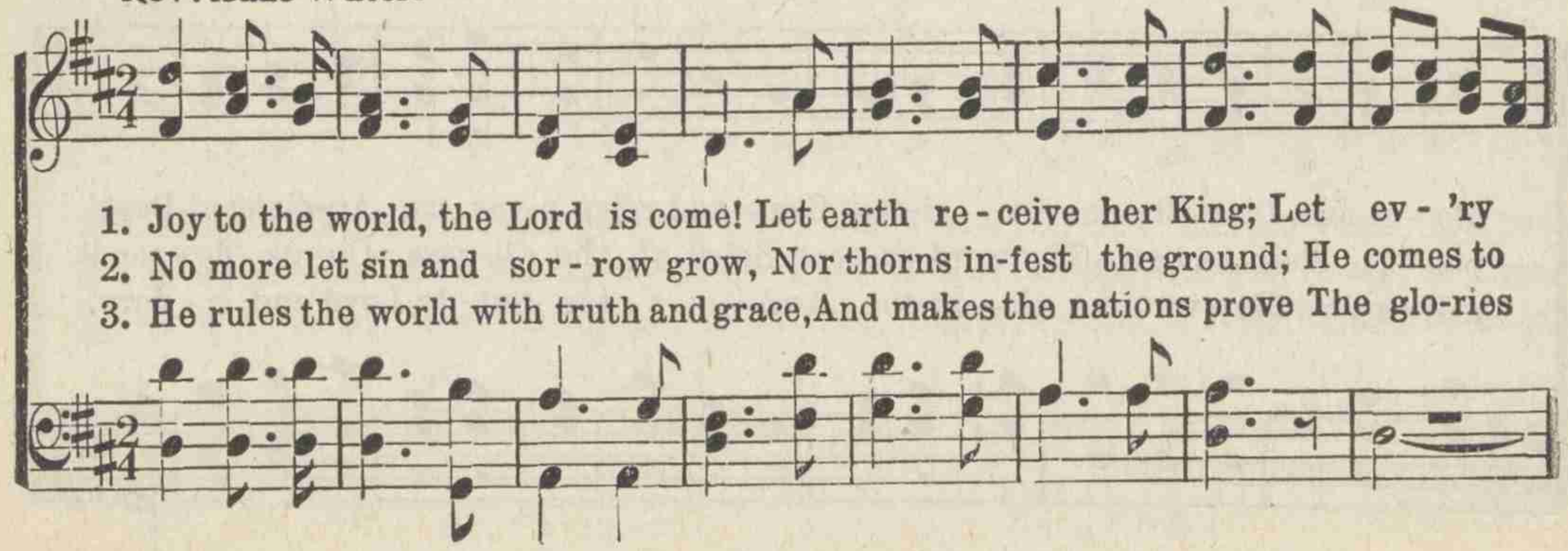
No. 182. Lead, Kindly Light.

J. H. Newman. J. B. Dykes.

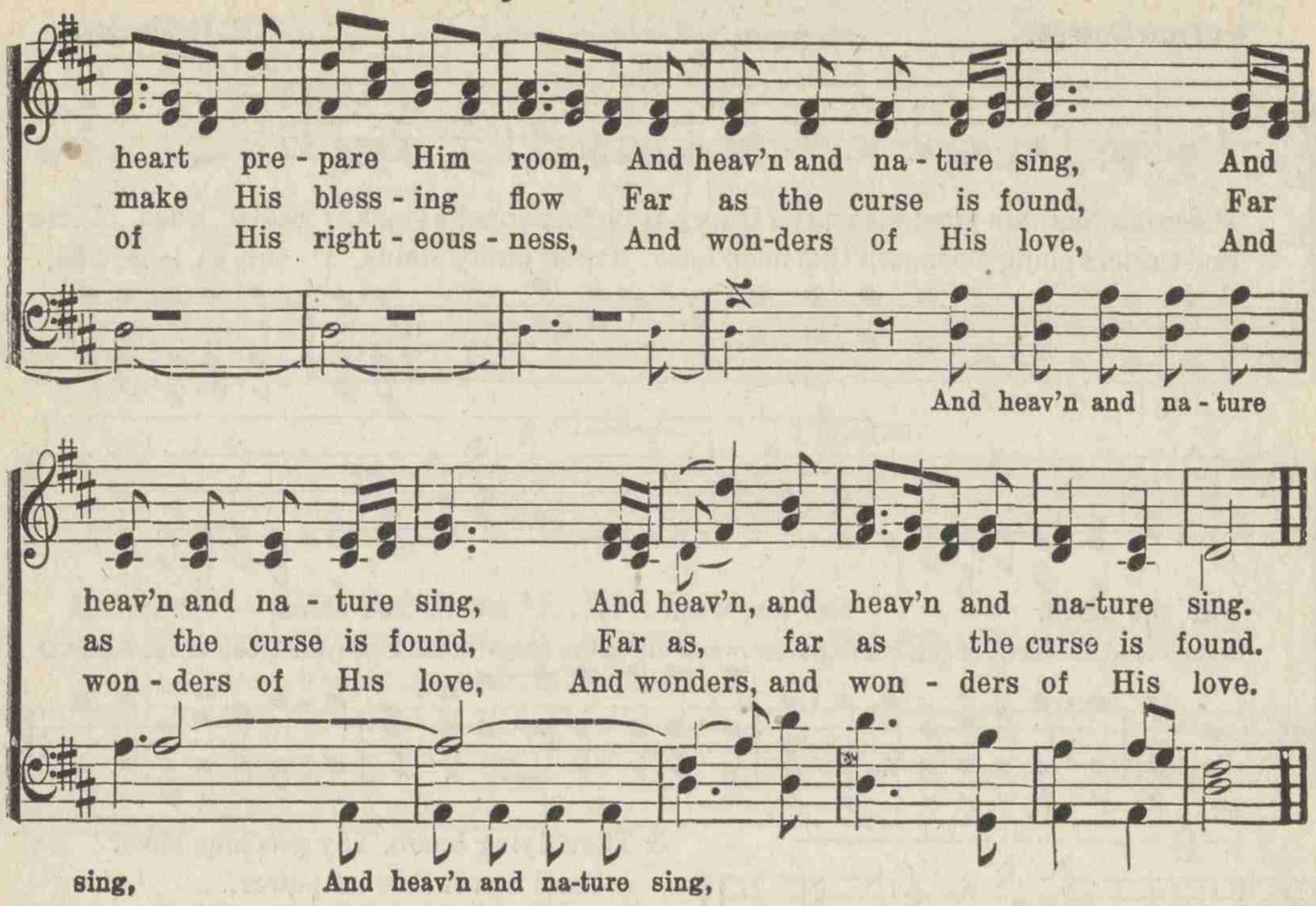


No. 183. Joy to the World.

Rev. Isaac Watts. C. F. Handel.

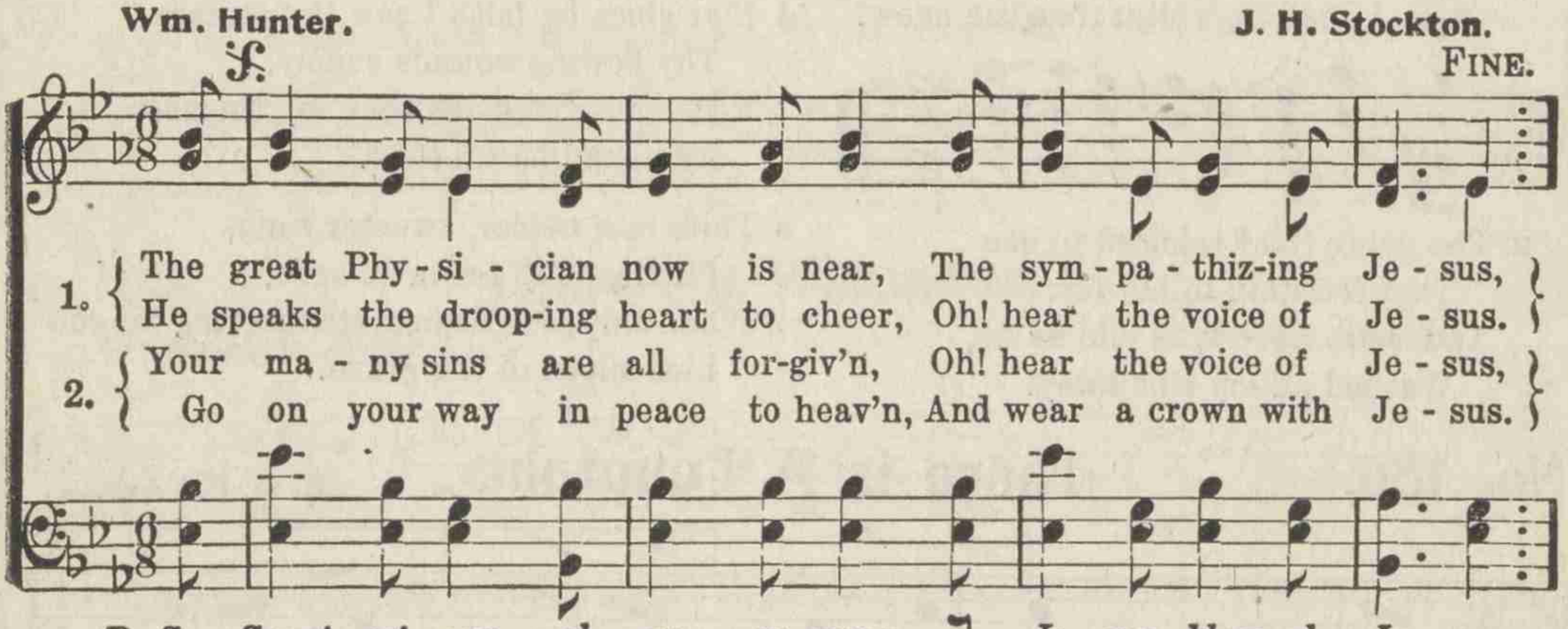


Joy to the World.
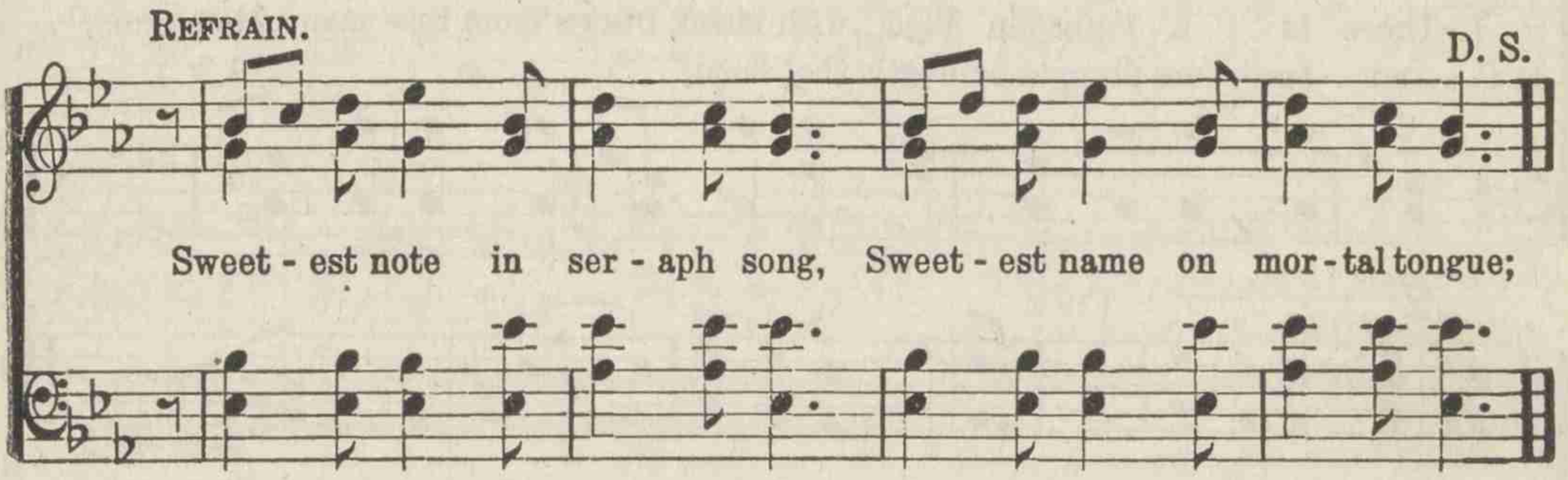


No. 184. The Great Physician.

Wm. Hunter. J. H. Stockton.



REFRAIN.



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

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

No. 185. Savior, Wash Me in the Blood.

William Cowper. COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY E. O. EXCELL. **E. O. Excell.**

1. There is a fountain filled with blood Drawn from Immanuel's veins, } Savior, wash .... me
And sinners plung'd beneath that flood Lose all their guilty stains, } wash me in the blood,

in the blood, Sav-ior, wash ..... me in the blood O
in the blood, the blood of the Lamb, Savior, wash me in the blood, in the blood, the blood of the Lamb; O

And I shall be whiter than the snow.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day:
And there have I, as vile as he,
Washed all my sins away.

3 Thou dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved, to sin no more.

4 E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

No. 186. There is A Fountain.

E. O. E. Arr.

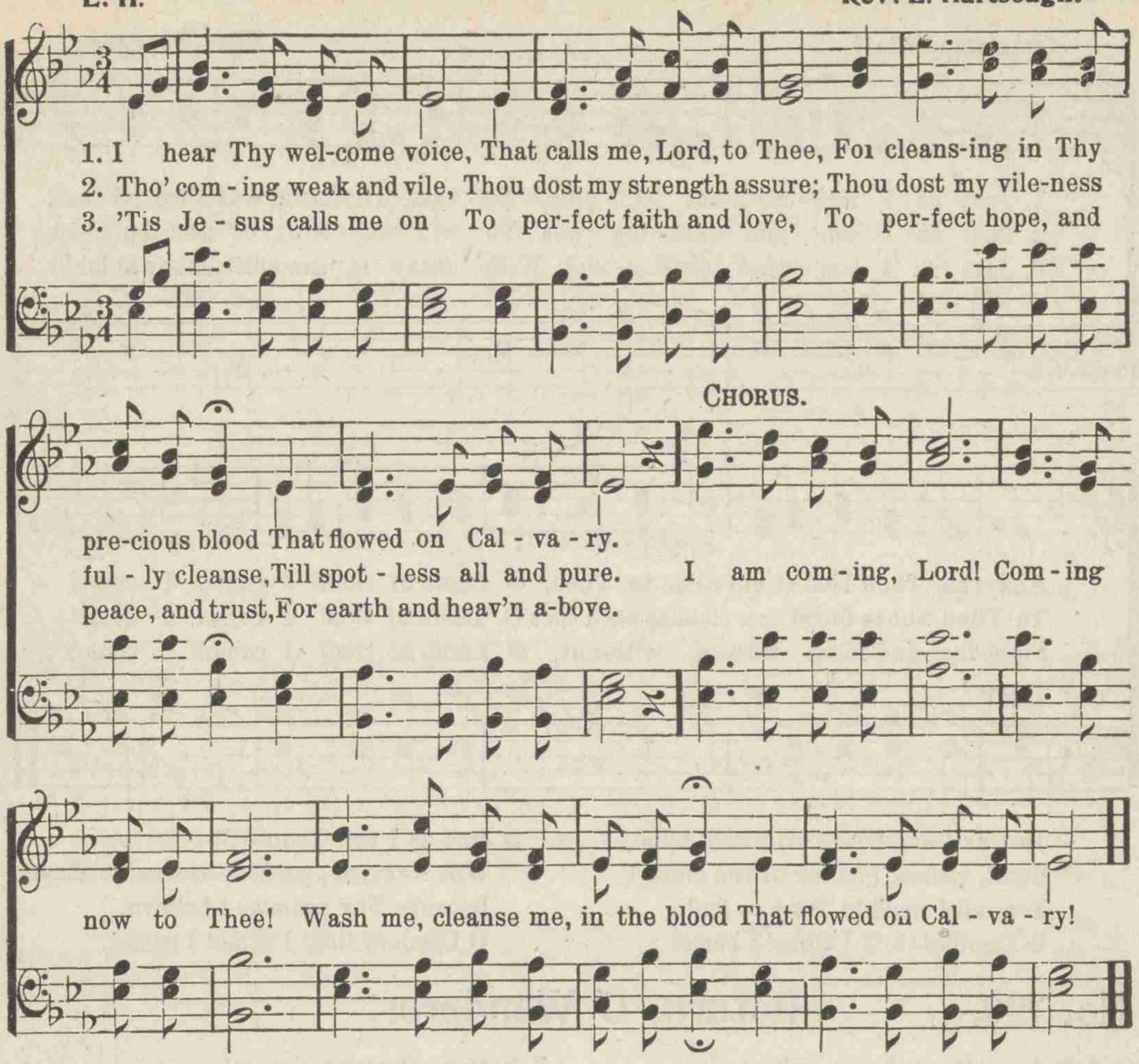
1. There is a fount-ain filled with blood, Drawn from Im - man-uel's veins,
D. C.—And sin - ners plung'd be-neath that flood,

FINE. D. C.

Lose all their guilt-y stains; Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains;

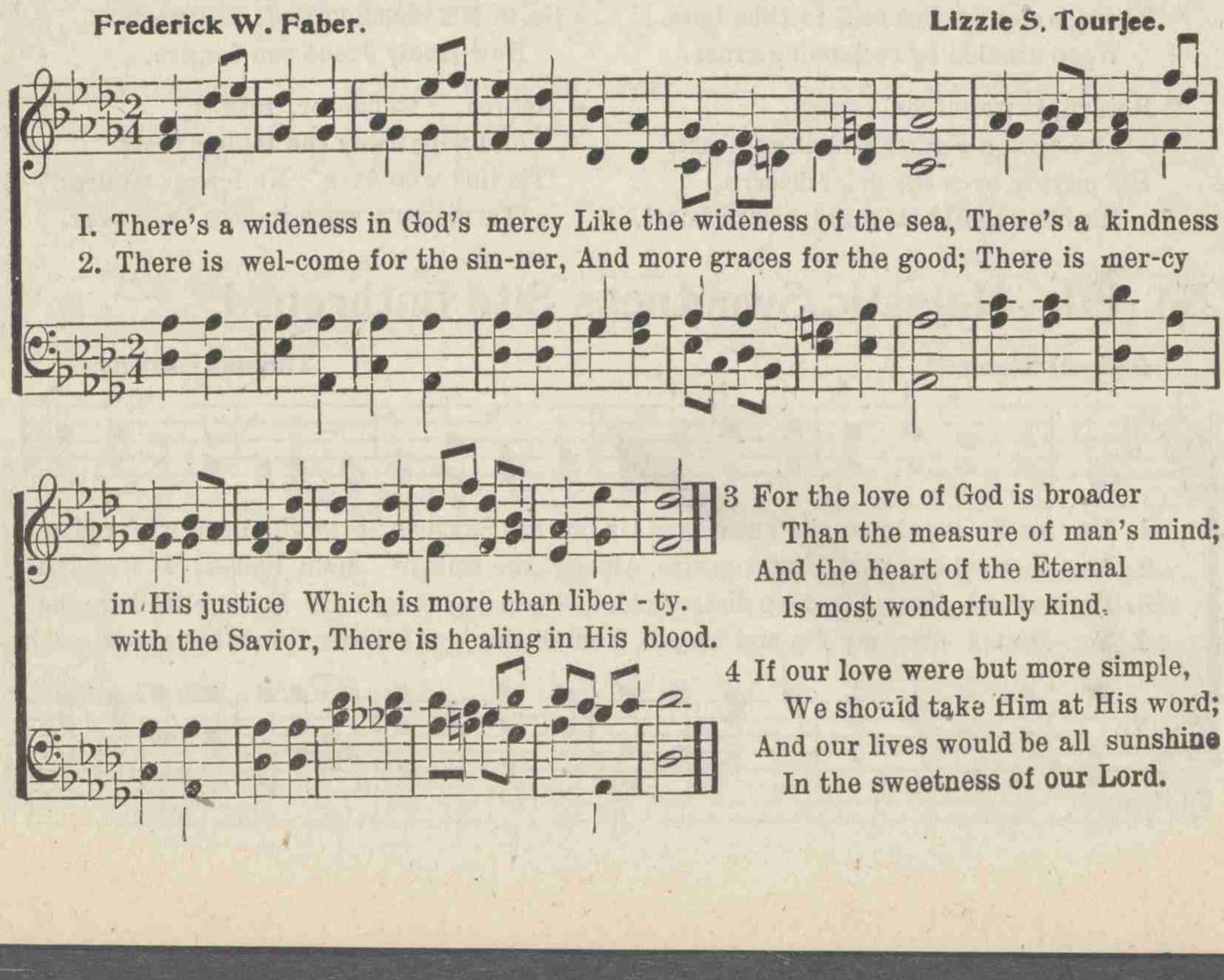
No. 187 I Am Coming, Lord.

L. H. Rev. L. Hartsough.



No. 188. There's a Wideness.

Frederick W. Faber. Lizzie S. Tourjee.

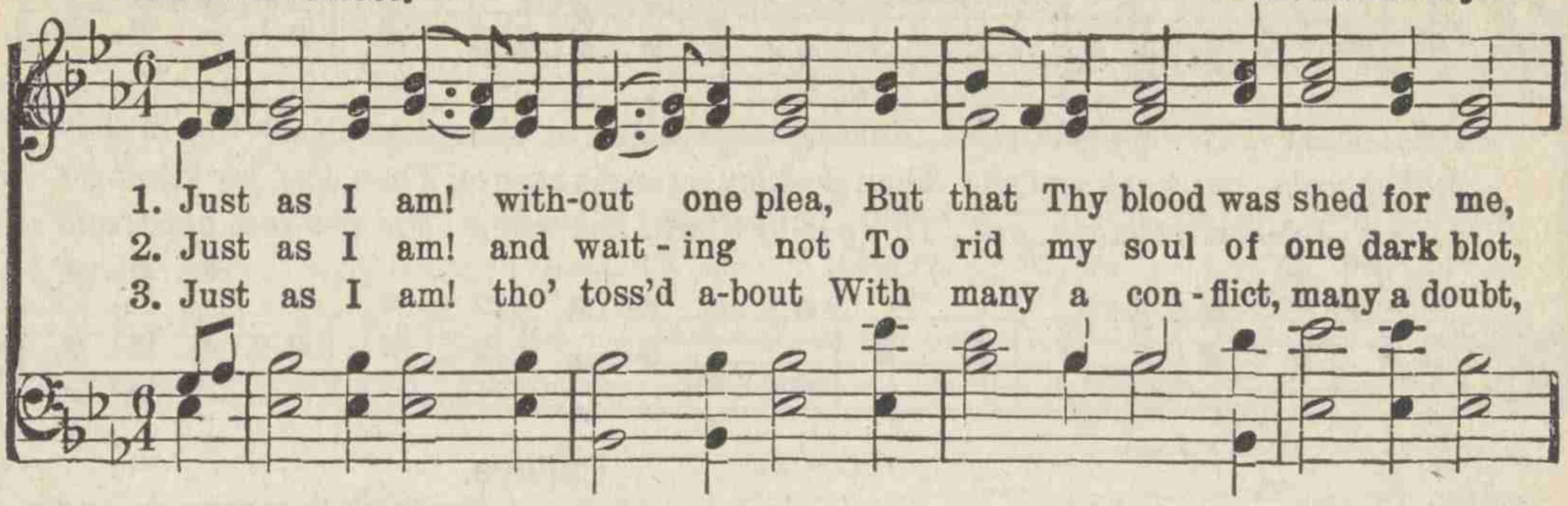


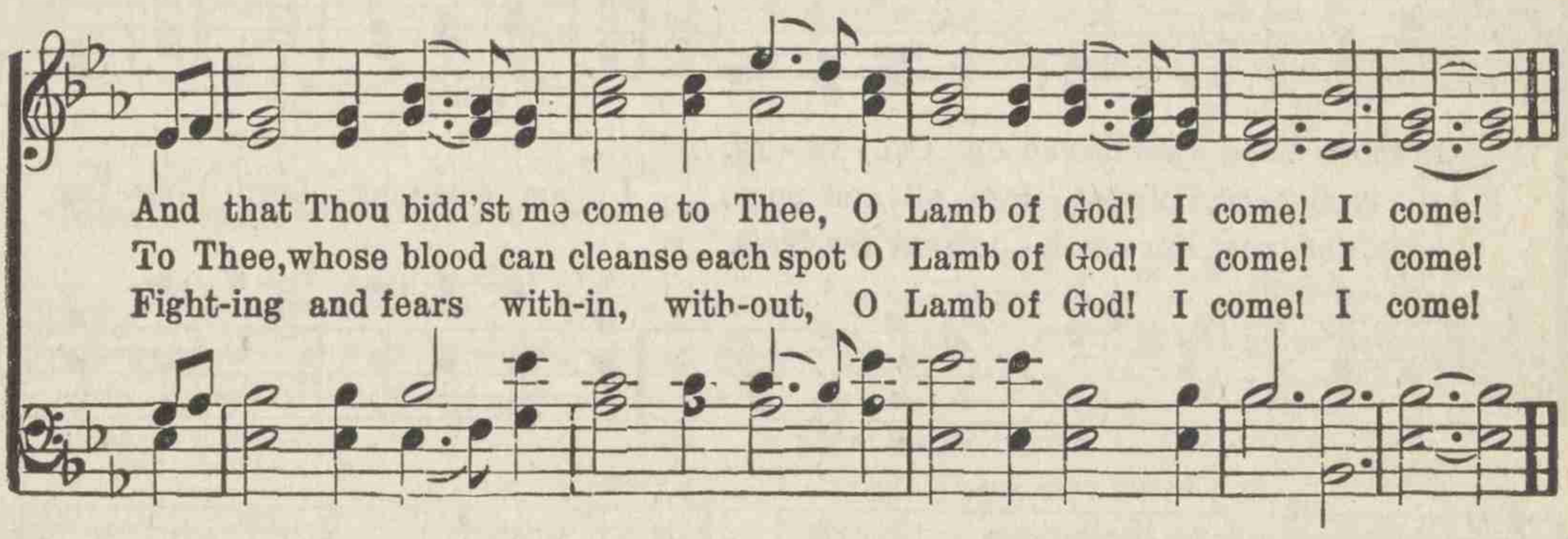
3 For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.

4 If our love were but more simple,
We should take Him at His word;
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.

No, 189. Just as I Am.

Charlotte Elliott. Wm. Bradbury.





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

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

No. 190. Return, O Wanderer.

1 Return, O wanderer, return,
And seek an injured Father's face;
Those warm desires that in thee burn
Were kindled by reclaiming grace.

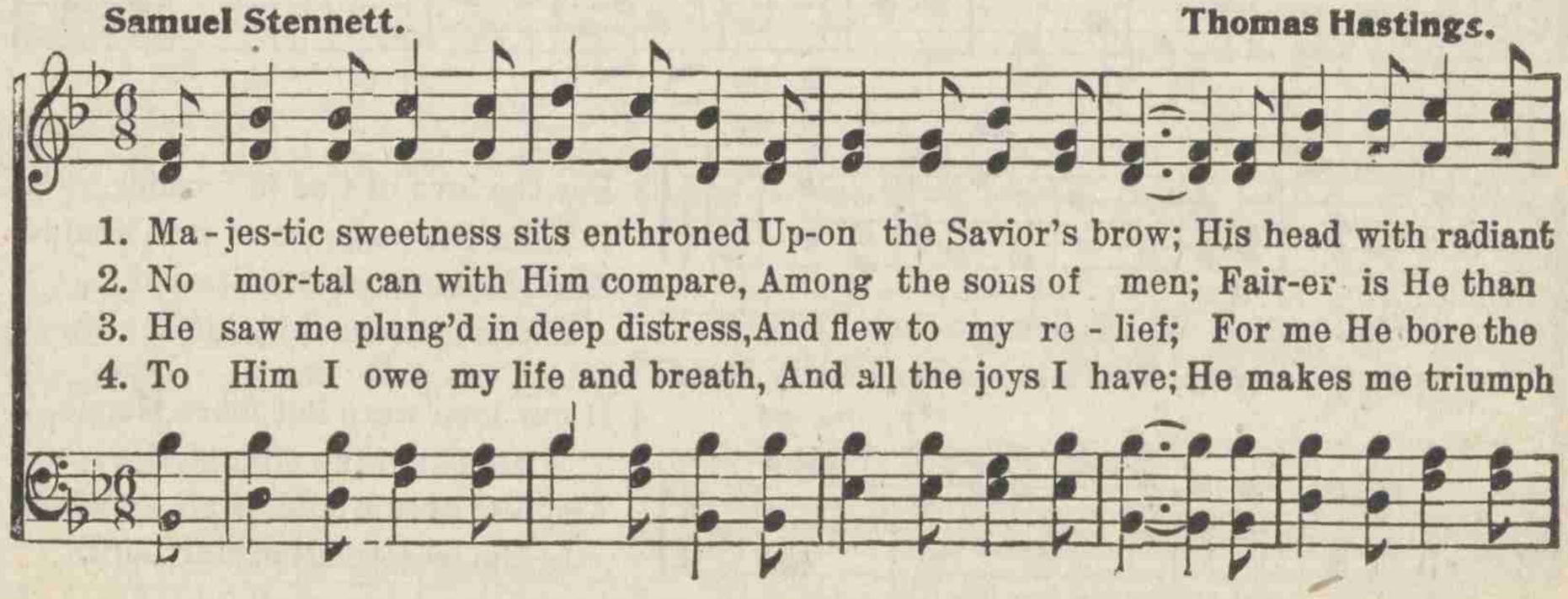
2 Return, O wanderer, return,
And seek a Father's melting heart;
His pitying eyes thy grief discern,
His hand shall heal thine inward smart.

3 Return, O, wanderer, return;
Thy Savior bids thy spirit live;
Go to His bleeding feet, and learn
How freely Jesus can forgive.
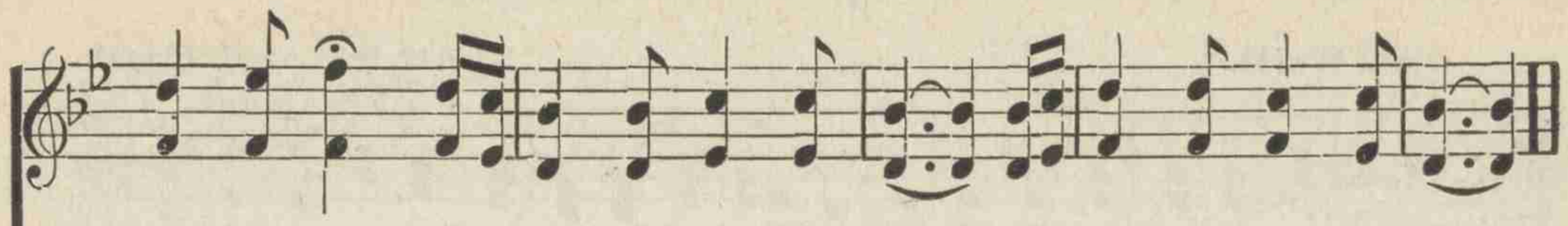
4 Return, O wanderer, return,
And wipe away the falling tear;
'Tis God who says, "No longer mourn;"
'Tis mercy's voice invites thee near.

No. 191. Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned.

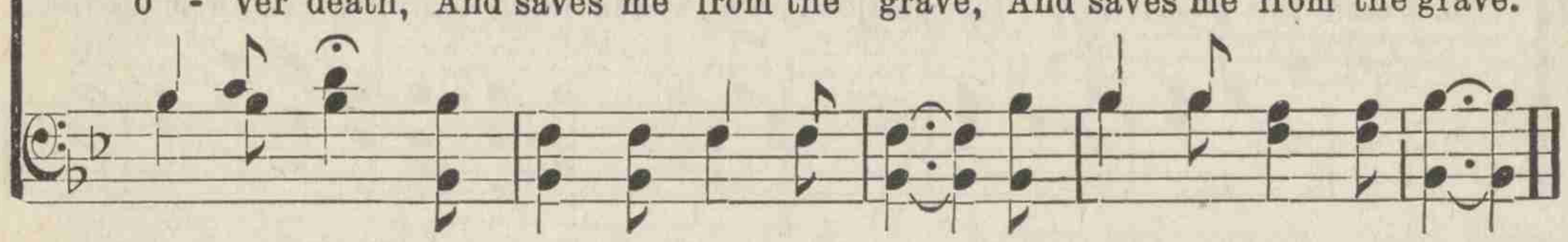
Samuel Stennett. Thomas Hastings.



Majectic Sweetness Sits Enthroned.
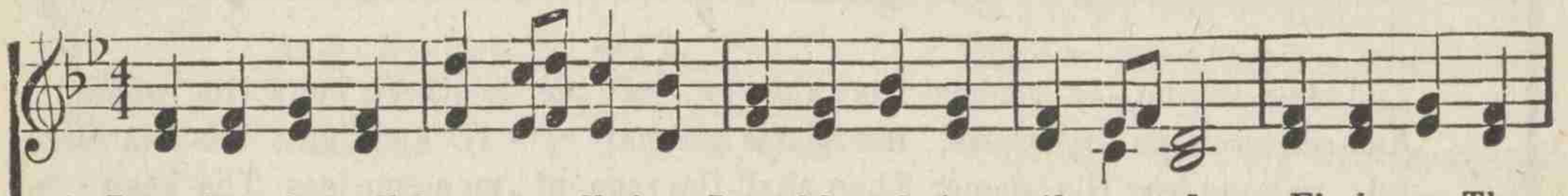


glo - ries crown'd, His lips with grace o'er - flow, His lips with grace o'er-flow.
all the fair That fill the heav'n-ly train, That fill the heav'n-ly train.
shame-ful cross, And car - ried all my grief, And car - ried all my grief.
o - ver death, And saves me from the grave, And saves me from the grave.

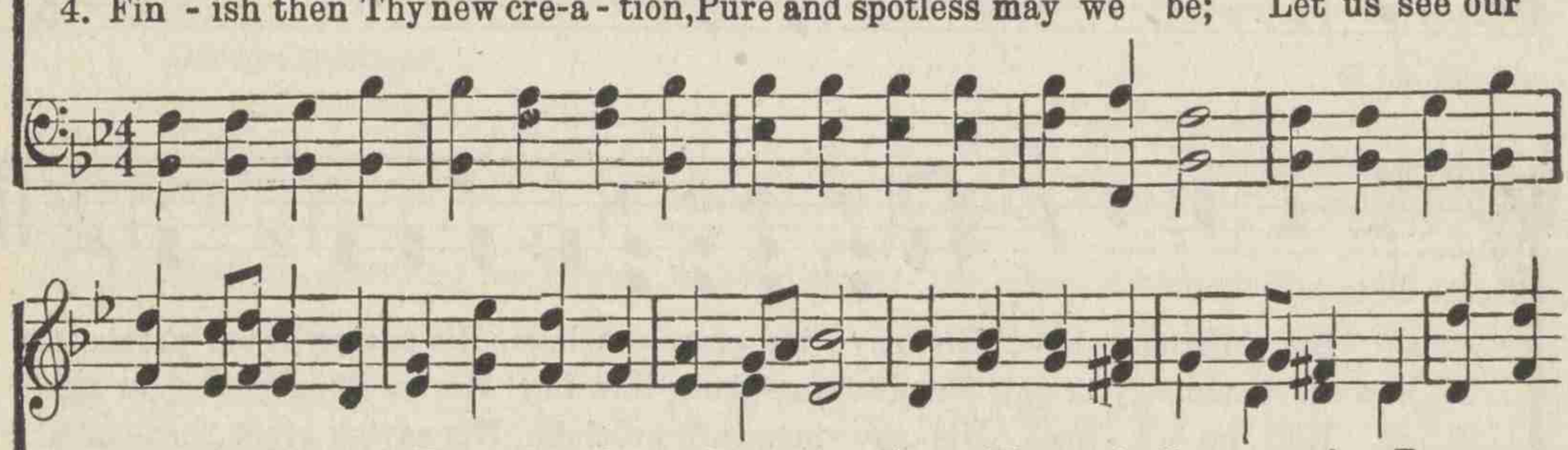


No. 192. Love Divine.

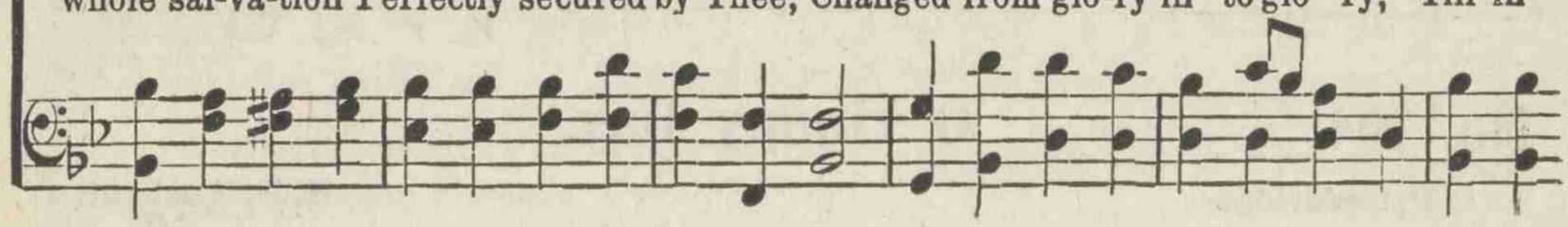
Charles Wesley. **John Zundel.**
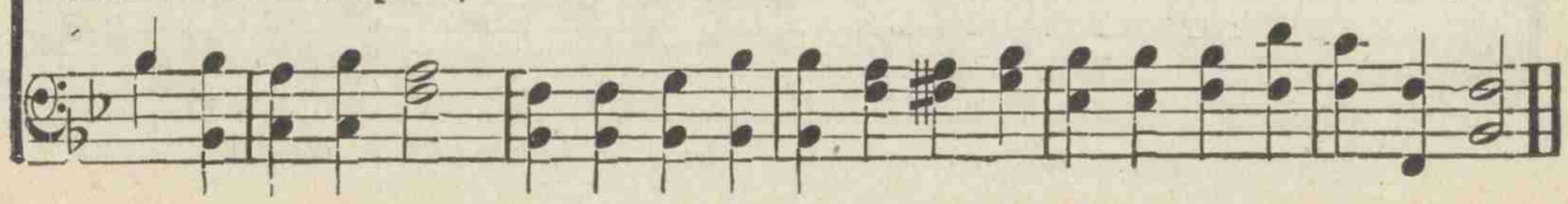


1. Love di - vine, all love ex-cell - ing, Joy of heav'n,to earth come down, Fix in us Thy
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spirit In - to ev - 'ry troub - led breast! Let us all in
3. Come, Al - might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy grace re - ceive; Sud-den-ly re-
4. Fin - ish then Thy new cre-a - tion,Pure and spotless may we be; Let us see our



humble dwelling, All Thy faithful mercies crown; Jesus, Thou art all compassion, Pure,un-
Thee in - her - it, Let us find the promised rest; Take a-way the love of sinning; Al - pha
turn,and never, Never more Thy temples leave;Thee we would be always blessing,Serve Thee
whole sal-va-tion Perfectly secured by Thee; Changed from glo-ry in - to glo - ry, Till in



bound - ed love Thou art; Vis - it us with Thy sal-va-tion, Enter ev-'ry trembling heart!
and O - me - ga be; End of faith, as its be-gin-ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty!
as Thy hosts a-bove, Pray,and praise Thee without ceasing, Glory in Thy per-fect love!
heav'n we take our place; Till we cast our crowns before Thee,Lost in wonder,love,and praise!



No. 193. The Glory of His Grace.

Isaac Watts. Arr. by Lowell Mason.

1. Let all the earth their voic - es raise, To sing the great Jehovah's praise,
2. He framed the globe; He built the sky; He made the shining worlds on high,
3. Come the great day, the glorious hour, When earth shall feel His saving power.

And bless His ho - ly name: His glo - ry let the heath-en know, His wonders
And reigns in glo - ry there: His beams are maj - es - ty and light; His beau-ties,
All nations fear His name: Then shall the race of men con-fess The beau - ty

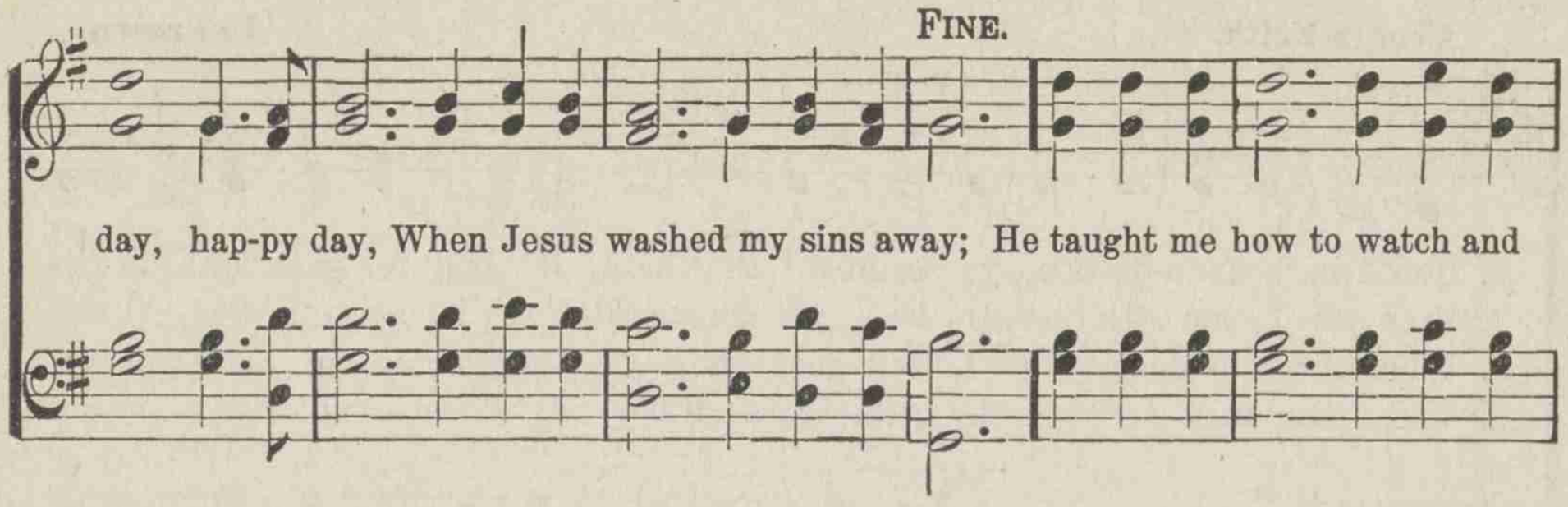
to the nations show, His sav - ing grace proclaim, His saving grace proclaim.
how di - vine - ly bright! His dwelling-place, how fair! His dwelling-place, how fair!
of His ho - li - ness, His sav - ing grace proclaim, His saving grace pro-claim.

No. 194. O Happy Day.

P. Doddridge E. F. Rimbault.

1. { O hap-py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav-ior, and my God!
   { Well may this glow-ing heart re-joice, And tell its rapt-ures all a-broad. } Hap - py
2. { O hap-py bond that seals my vows To Him who mer-its all my love;
   { Let cheerful an-thems fill His house, While to that sacred shine I move. } Hap - py

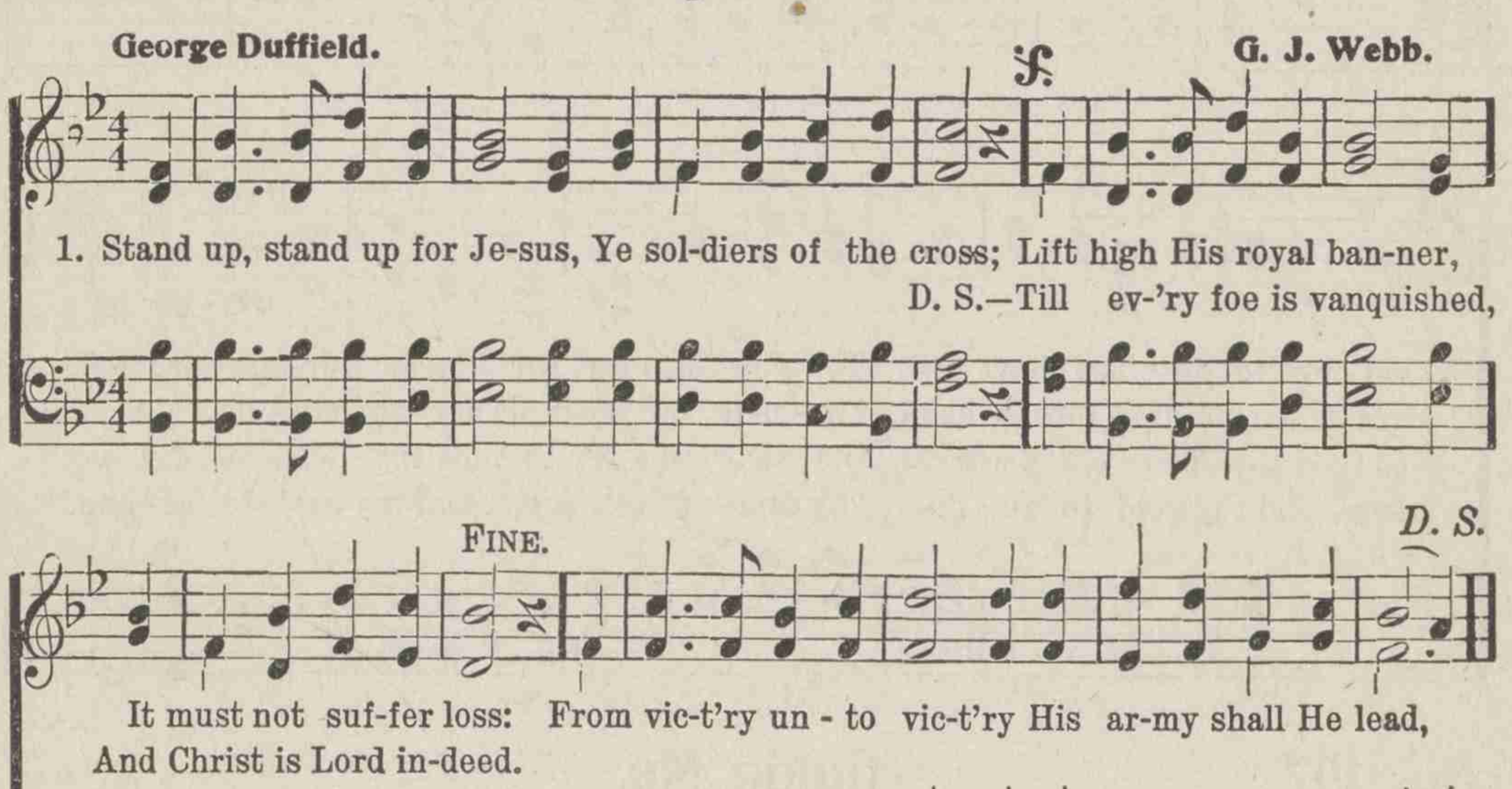
O Happy Day.



3 'Tis done, the great transaction's done;
I am my Lord's and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

4 Now rest, my long-divided heart,
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
With Him of every good possessed,

No. 195. Stand Up For Jesus.



2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this His glorious day:
"Ye that are men, now serve Him,"
Against unnumbered foes;
Your courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you;
Ye dare not trust your own:
Put on the gospel armor,
Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls or danger,
Be never wanting there.

No. 196. How Firm a Foundatoin.

George Keith. Unknown.

1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His
2. "Fear not I am with thee, O be not dis-mayed, For I am thy God, I will
3. "When thro' the deep waters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of sor - row shall
4. "When thro' fiery tri - als thy path-way shall lie, My grace all suf - fi - cient shall

ex - cel-lent word! What more can He say than to you He hath said, To you, who for
still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, Up-held by my
not o - ver-flow For I will be with thee thy tri-als to bless, And sanc-ti - fy
be thy sup - ply, The flames shall not hurt thee; I only de - sign Thy dross to con-
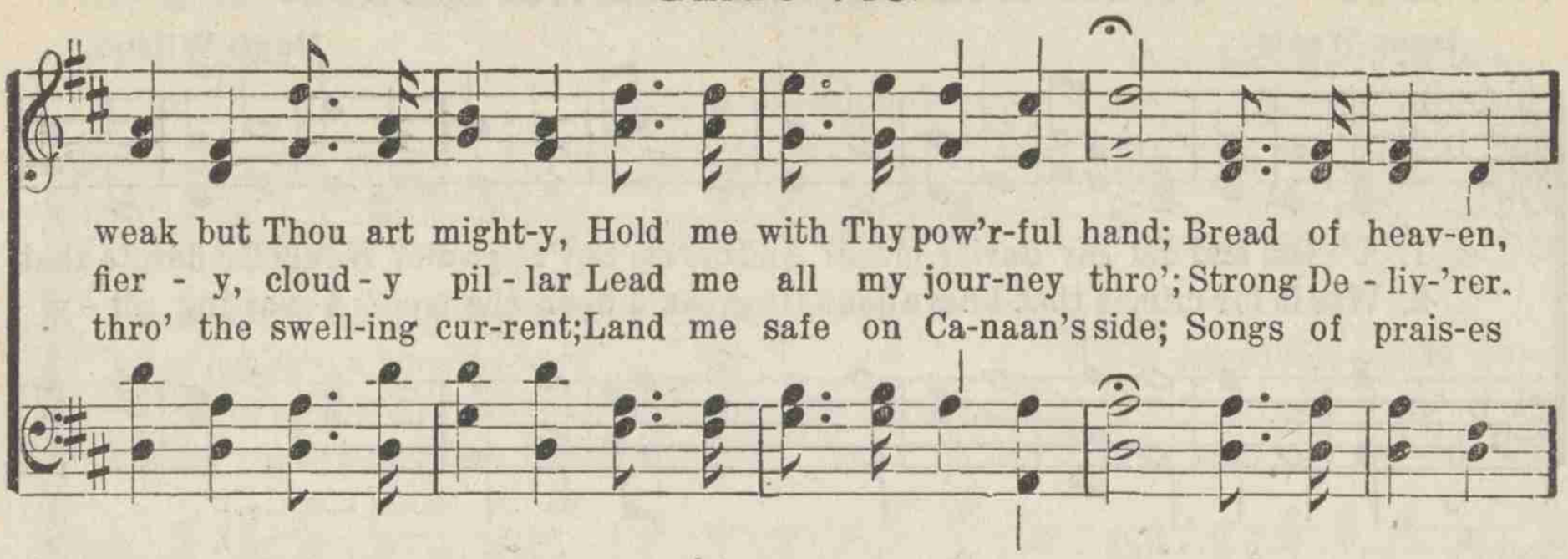
ref - uge to Je - sus have fled? To you who for ref - uge to Je-sus have fled.
gra-cious, om-nip - o-tent hand, Up - held by my gracious, om - nip - o-tent hand."
to thee thy deep - est dis-tress, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep-est distress."
sume, and thy gold to re - fine, Thy dross to con-sume, and thy gold to re - fine."
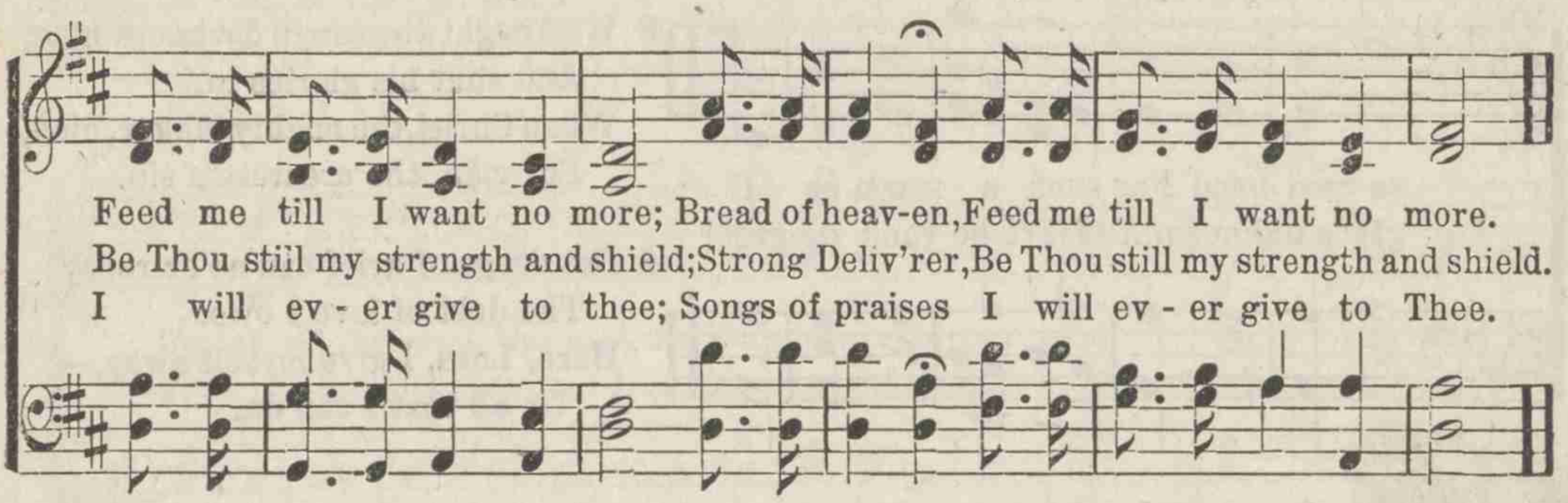
No. 197. Guide Me.

W. Williams. Thomas Hastings.

1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho-vah, Pil-grim thro' this bar-ren land: I am
2. O - pen now the crys - tal fountain, Whence the healing waters flow; Let the
3. When I tread the verge of Jor-dan, Bid my anx-ious fears sub-side; Bear me

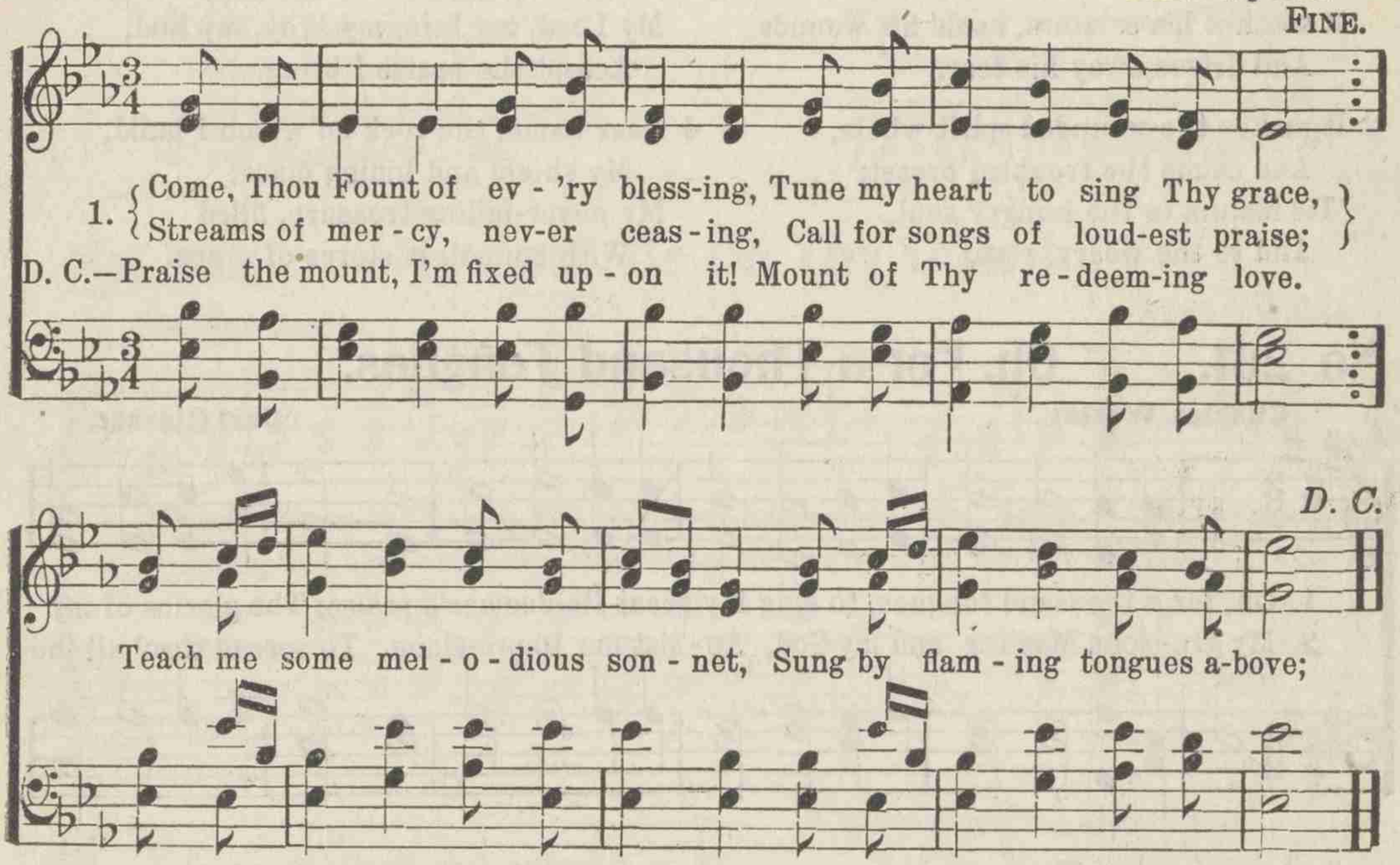
Guide Me.





No. 198. Come, Thou Fount.

Geo. Robinson. John Wyeth.
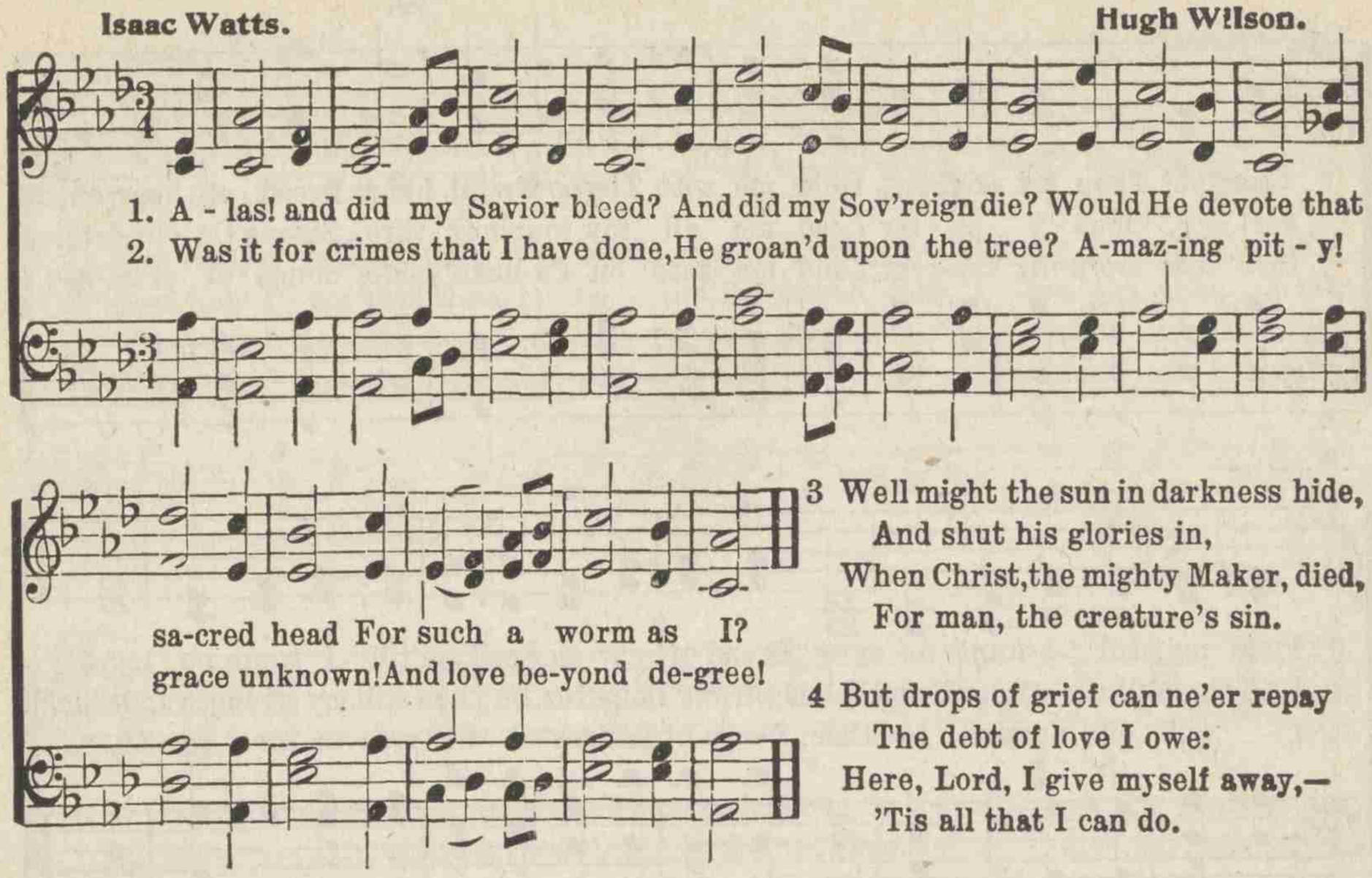


2 Here I'll raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

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

No. 199. Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?

Isaac Watts. Hugh Wilson.



3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in,
When Christ, the mighty Maker, died,
For man, the creature's sin.

4 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe:
Here, Lord, I give myself away,—
'Tis all that I can do.

No. 200. How Sweet the Name.

1 How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

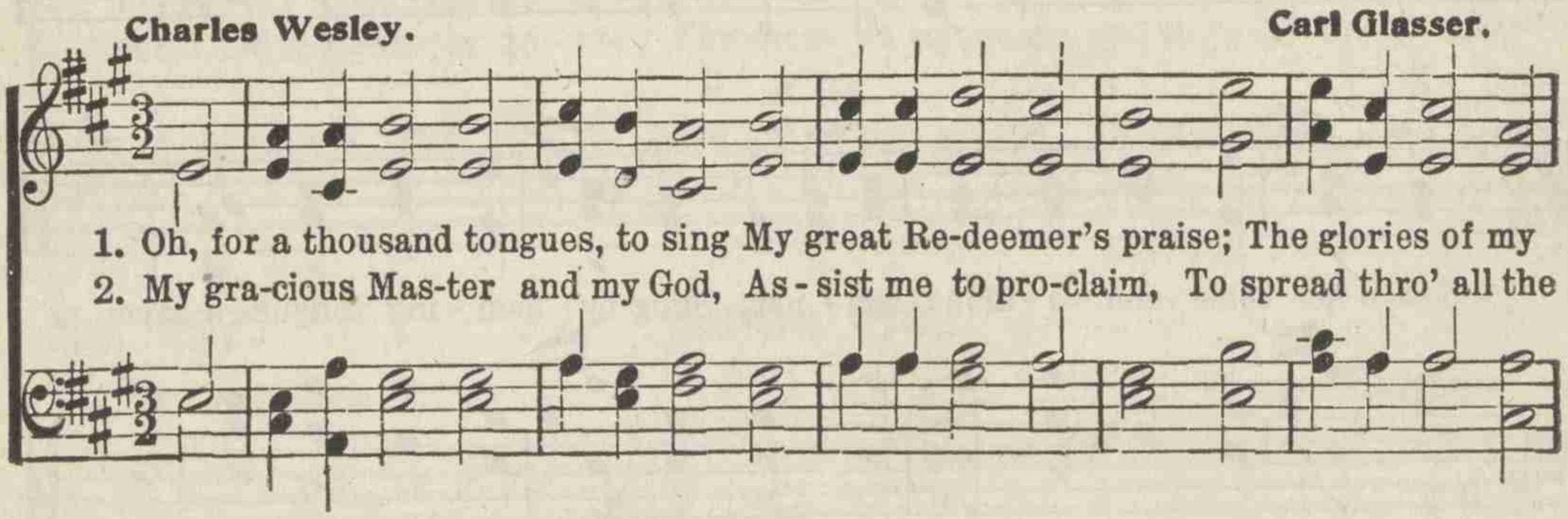
2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary, rest.

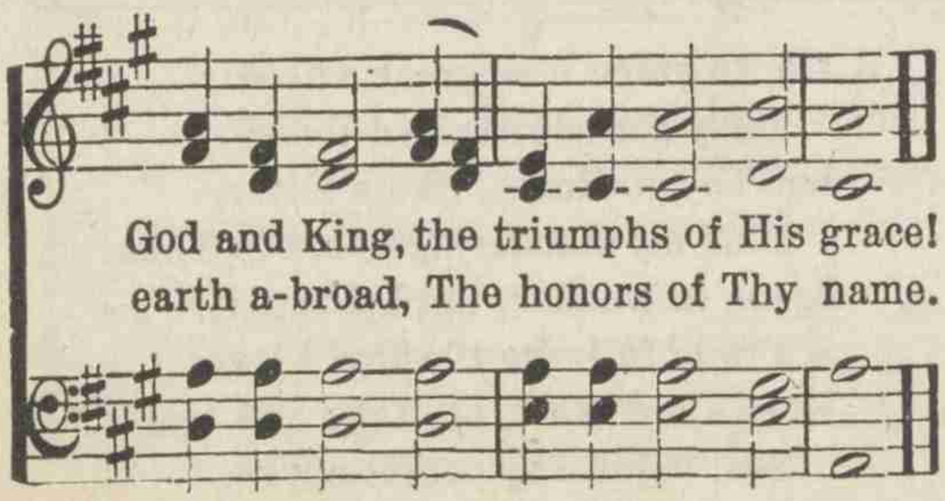
3 Jesus, my Shepherd, Savior, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest and King,
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.

4 Dear name, the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding place;
My never-failing treasure, filled
With boundless stores of grace.

No. 201. Oh, For a Thousand Tongues.

Charles Wesley. Carl Glasser.



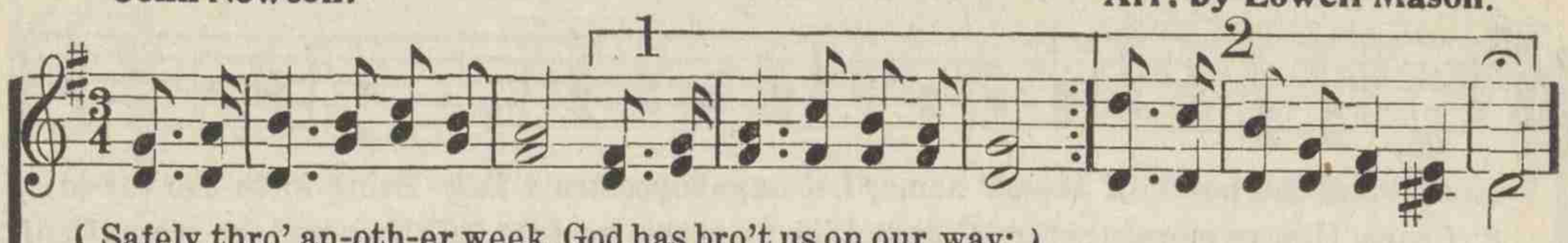


3 Jesus! the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease:
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

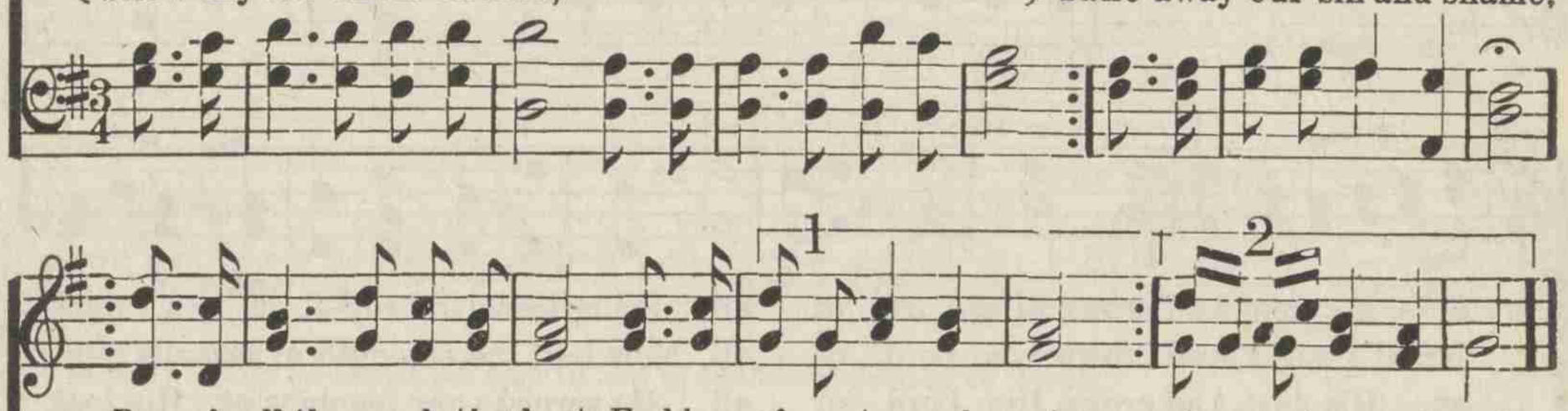
4 He breaks the power of cancelled sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean,
His blood availed for me.

No. 202. Safely Through Another Week.

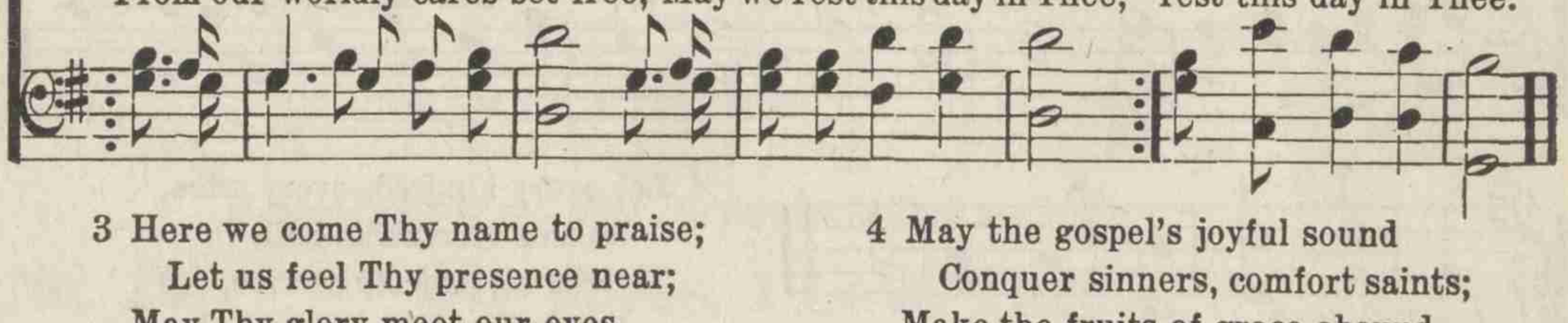
John Newton. **Arr. by Lowell Mason.**



1. Safely thro' an-oth-er week, God has bro't us on our way;
   Let us now a blessing seek, Waiting in His courts today.
   While we pray for pard'ning grace, Thro' the dear Redeemer's name,
2. Show thy rec-on-cil-ed face, Take away our sin and shame;



Day of all the week the best, Emblem of e-ter-nal rest; of e-ter-nal rest.
From our worldly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee; rest this day in Thee.

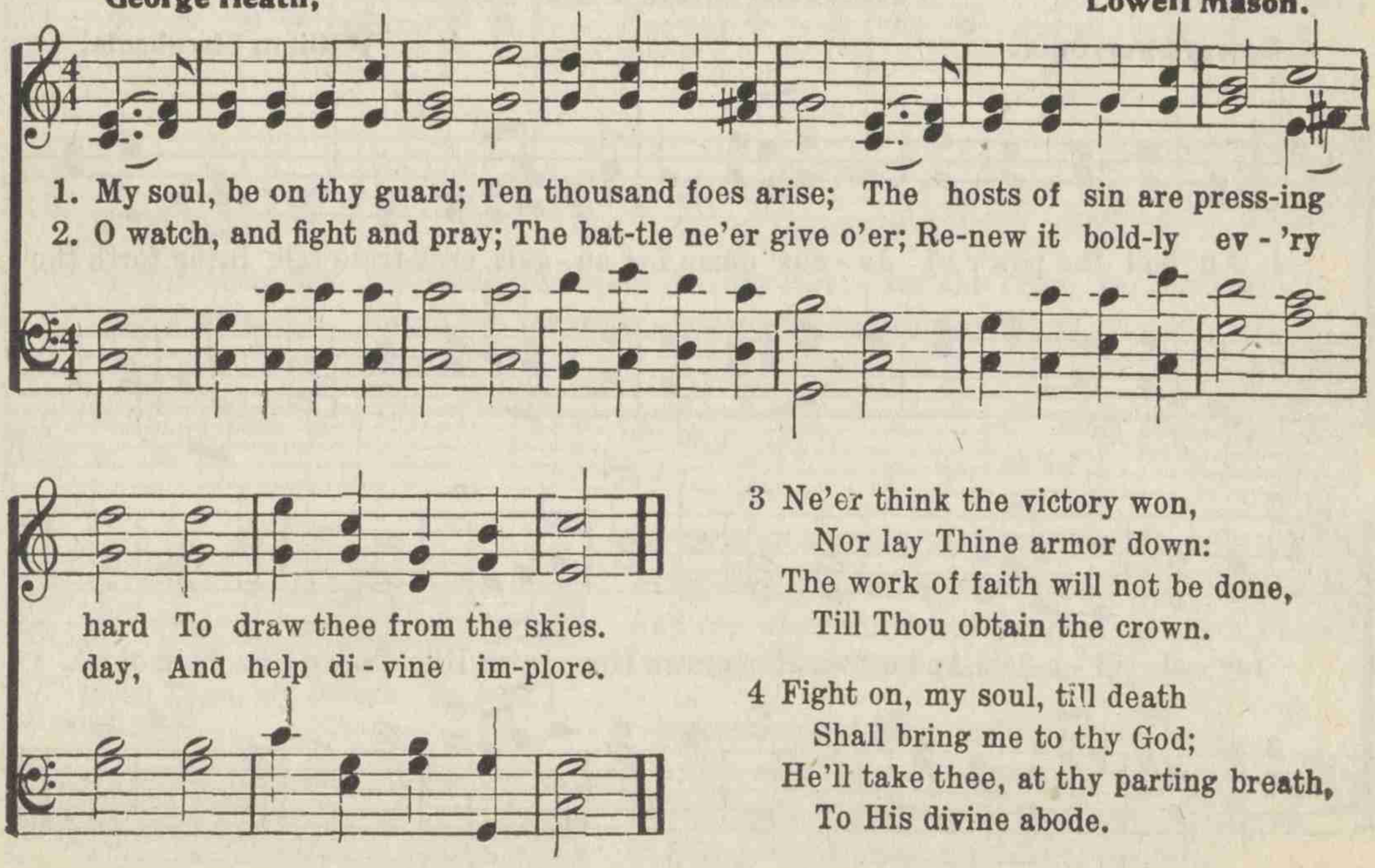


3 Here we come Thy name to praise;
Let us feel Thy presence near;
May Thy glory meet our eyes,
While we in Thy house appear;
Here afford us, Lord, a taste
Of our everlasting feast,

4 May the gospel's joyful sound
Conquer sinners, comfort saints;
Make the fruits of grace abound,
Bring relief to all complaints;
Thus may all our Sabbaths prove,
Till we join the church above.

No. 203. My Soul, Be On Thy Guard.

George Heath, **Lowell Mason.**



1. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thousand foes arise; The hosts of sin are press-ing
2. O watch, and fight and pray; The bat-tle ne'er give o'er; Re-new it bold-ly ev-'ry

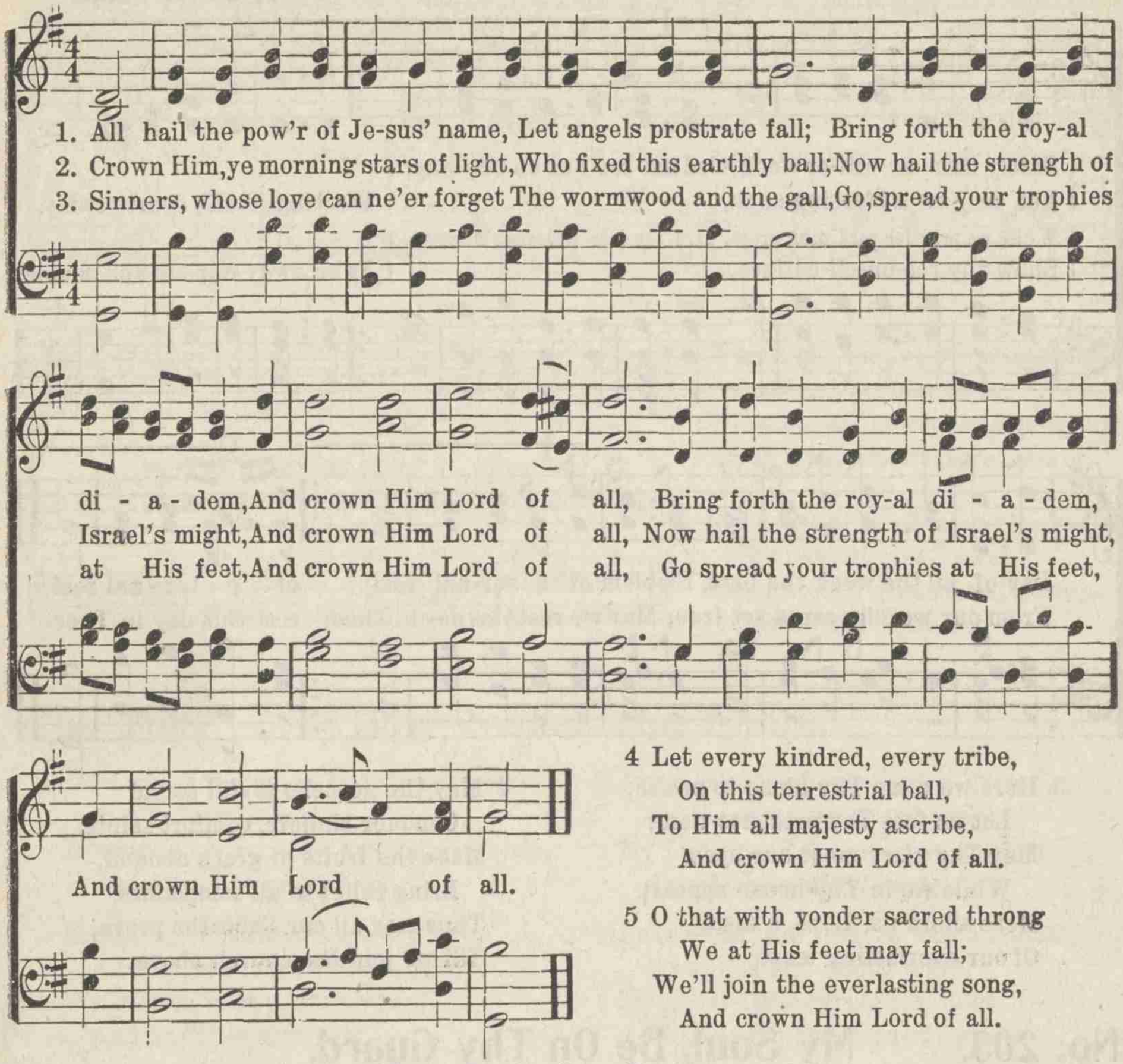
hard To draw thee from the skies.
day, And help di-vine im-plore.

3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay Thine armor down:
The work of faith will not be done,
Till Thou obtain the crown.

4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring me to thy God;
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
To His divine abode.

No. 204. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

Edward Perronet. **Oliver Holden.**

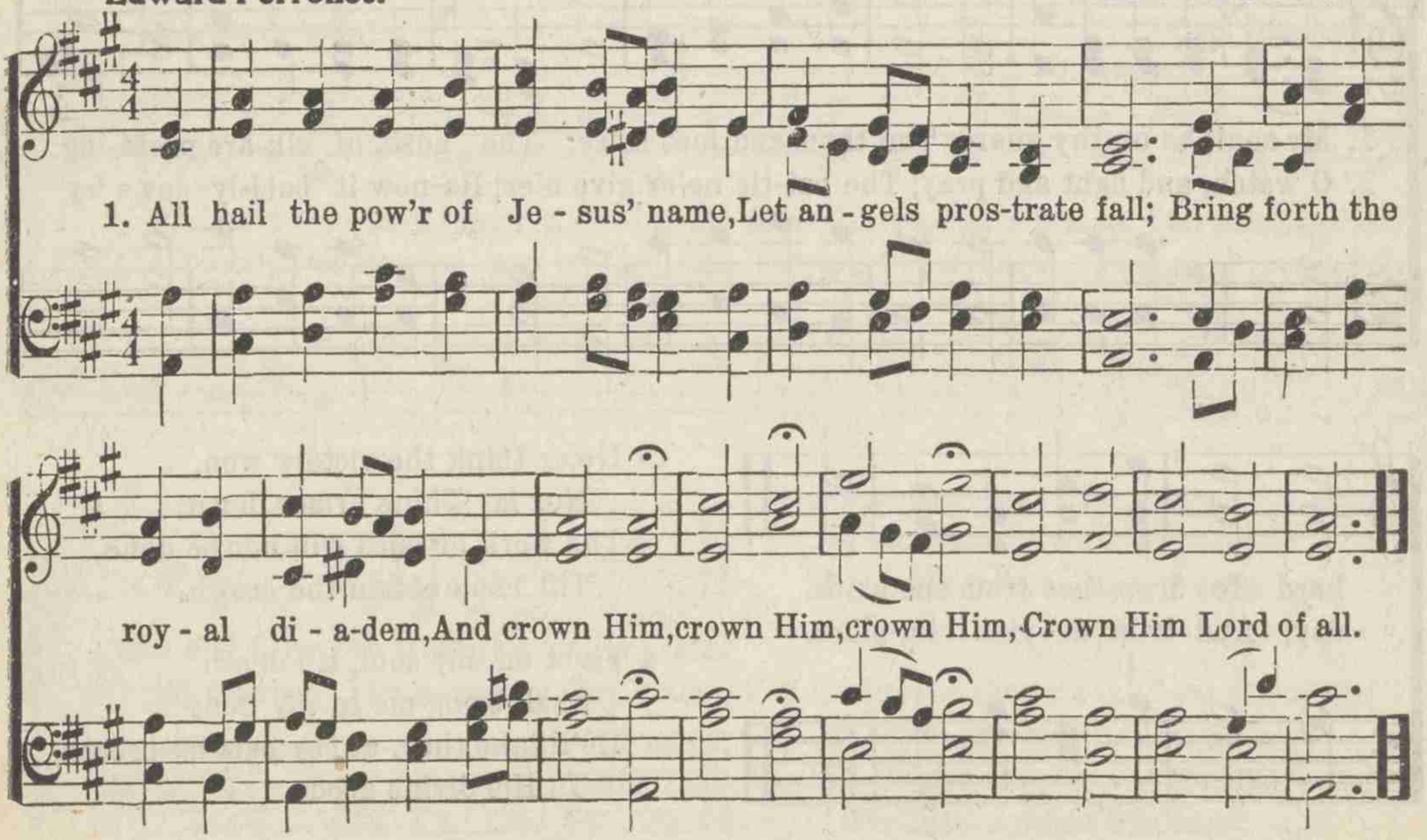


4 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

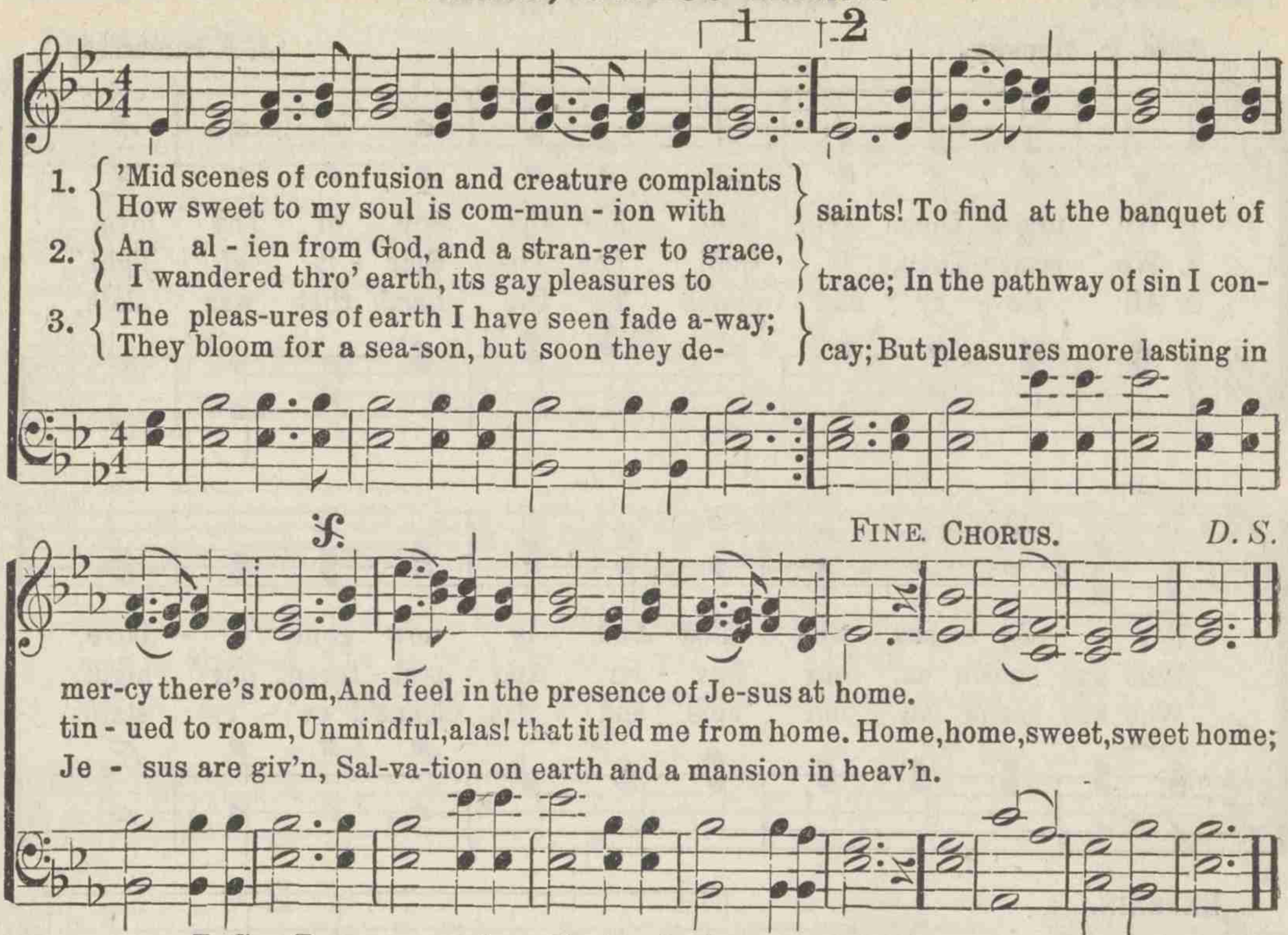
5 O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

No. 205. All Hail the Power.

Edward Perronet. **William Shrubsole.**



No. 206. Home, Sweet Home.



D.S.—Prepare me, dear Savior, for heaven my home.

No. 207. My Jesus, I Love Thee.

A. J. Gordon.

3 I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath,
And say when the death-dew lies cold on my brow:
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

4 In mansions of glory and endless delight,
I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright;
I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow:
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

No. 208. Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay. J. J. Husband.

1. We praise Thee, O God! For the Son of Thy love,
2. We praise Thee, O God! For Thy Spir - it of light,
3. All glo - ry and praise To the Lamb that was slain,

For Je - sus who died And is now gone a - bove,
Who has shown us our Sav - ior And scat - tered our night.
Who has borne all our sins and has cleans'd ev - 'ry stain.

REFRAIN.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo-ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! a - men! Re - vive us a - gain.

No. 209. I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

Timothy Dwight. Handel.

1. I love Thy king-dom, Lord, The house of Thine a-bode, The Church our blest Re-
2. I love Thy Church O God! Her walls be - fore Thee stand, Dear as the ap - ple

deem-er saved With His own pre-cious blood.
of Thine eye, And grav-en on Thy hand.

3 For her my tears shall fall,
For her my prayers ascend;
To her my cares and toil be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.

4 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

No. 210. From Greenland's Icy Mountains.

Reginald Heber. Lowell Mason.

1. From Greenland's i - cy mountains, From In-dia's cor - al strand, Where Afric's sun-ny fountains Roll down their golden sand; From ma-ny an ancient riv-er, From many a palm-y plain, They call us to de - liv - er Their land from error's chain.
2. Shall we whose souls are light-ed With wis-dom from on high, Shall we to men be-night-ed The lamp of life de - ny? Sal - va-tion! O sal - va-tion! The joy - ful sound pro-claim, Till earth's remotest nation Has learned Messiah's name.
3. Waft, waft ye winds, His sto - ry, And you, ye wat-ers, roll, Till, like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole: Till o'er our ransomed nature The Lamb for sinners slain, Re-deem-er, King, Cre-a - tor, In bliss re-turns to reign.

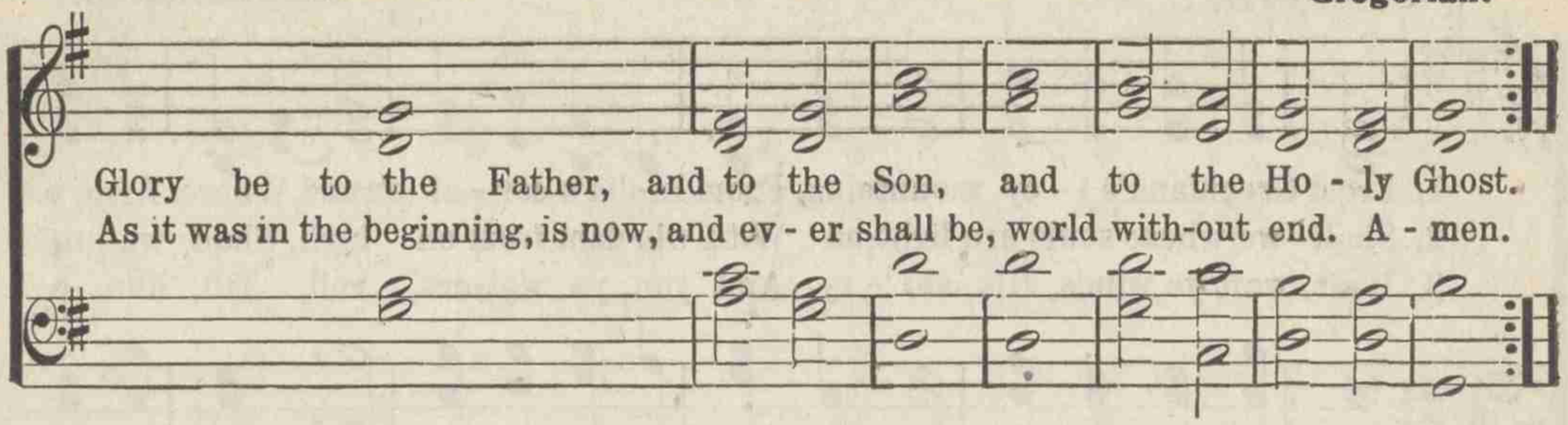
No. 211. Ye Christian Herald!

C. Zeunder.

1. Ye Christian her-alds! go pro-claim Sal - va-tion thro' Im - man-uel's name; To dis-tant climes the tid-ings bear, And plant the rose of Shar - on there.
2. He'll shield you with a wall of fire, With flaming zeal your breasts in-spire, Bid rag - ing winds their fu - ry cease, And hush the tempest in - to peace.
3. And when our la - bors all are o'er, Then shall we meet to part no more— Meet with the blood-bought throng, to fall, And crown our Jesus—Lord of all!

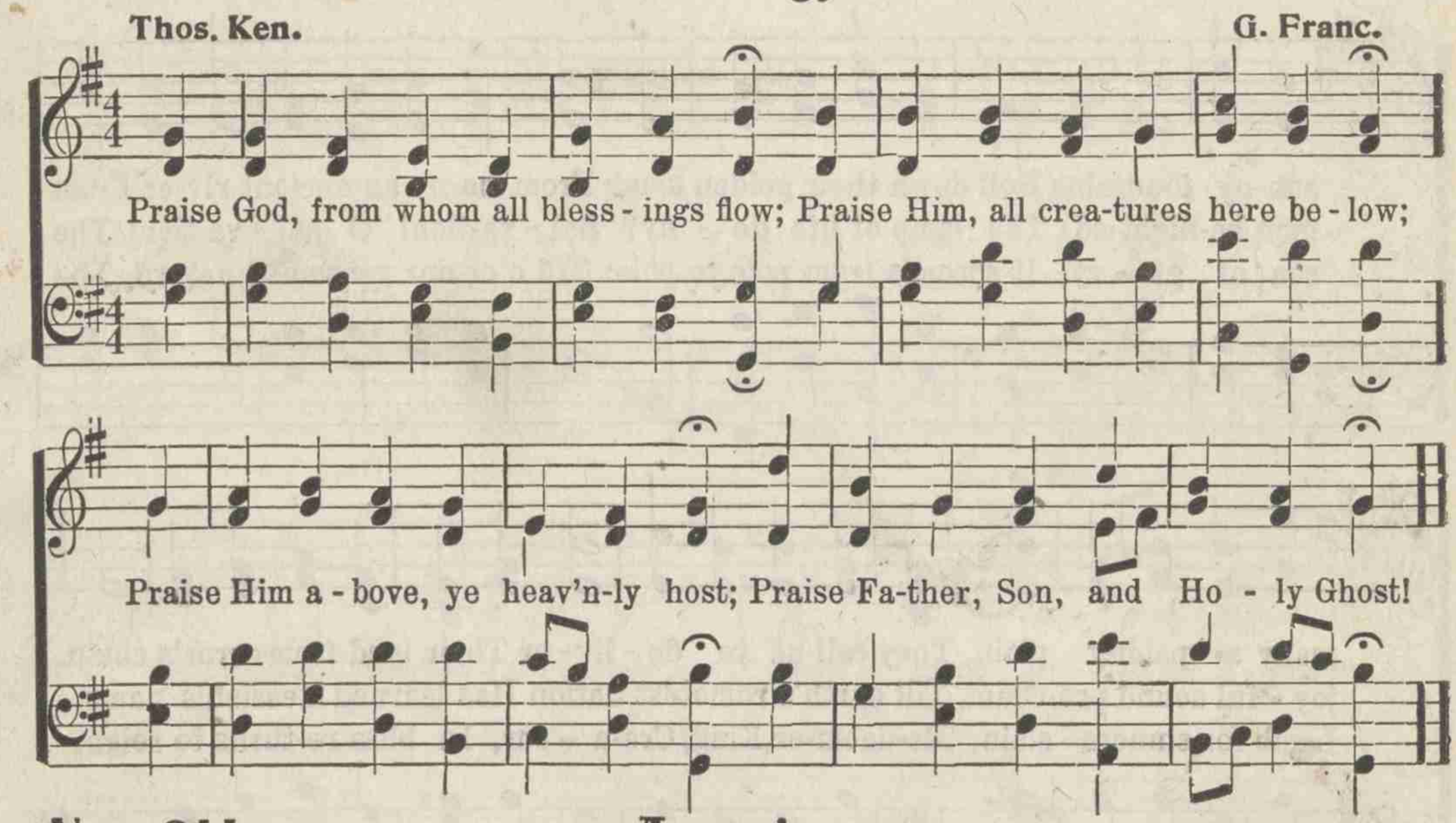
No. 212. Gloria Patria,

Gregorian.



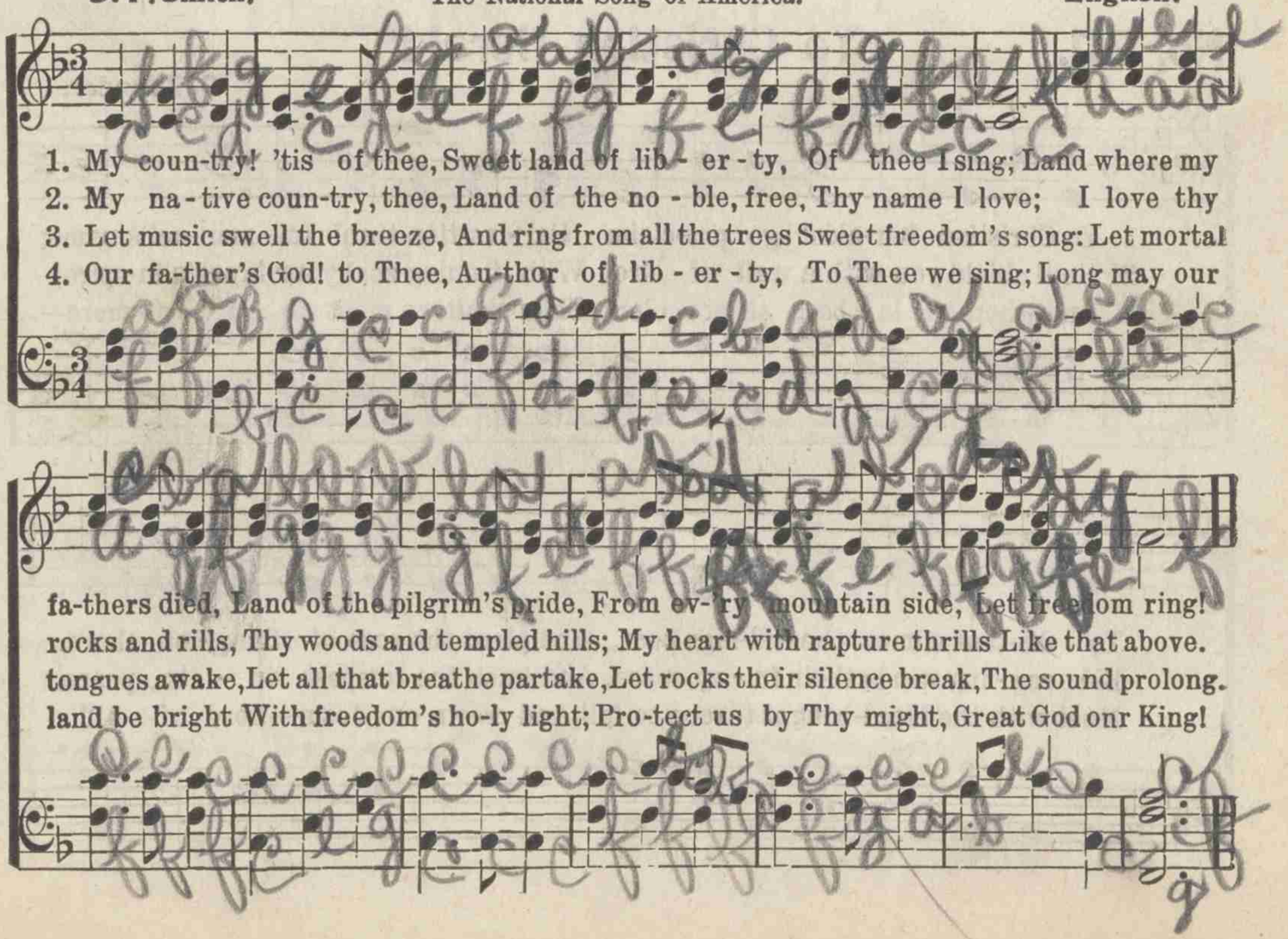
No. 213. Doxology.

Thos. Ken. G. Franc.



No. 214, America,

S. F. Smith. The National Song of America. English.



Sunday School Programs

Order of Service. No. 1.

Prepared by Marion Lawrance, Chicago, Ill.

No. 215 The Names of Jesus.

Supt.—Stand up and bless the Lord your God for ever and ever; and blessed be Thy glorious name.

All Rise, Sing.—Music No. 200.

How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear!
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.

It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast,
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary, rest.

Dear name! the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding-place;
My never-failing treasure, filled
With boundless stores of grace!

I would Thy boundless love proclaim
With every fleeting breath;
So shall the music of Thy name
Refresh my soul in death.

Supt.—By how many Names and Titles is Our Saviour mentioned in the Bible?

School.—Over two hundred and fifty.

Supt.—What are some of the Names given to Him hundreds of years before He was born?

School.—For unto us a Child is born, unto us a Son is given; . . . and His name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, Mighty God, Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace.

Supt.—God has highly exalted Him, and given Him a name which is above every name.

Minister.—He is the King of kings, and Lord of lords.

Officers.—Chiefest among ten thousand.

Senior Dept.—Son of the living God.

Young Men's Dept.—Lion of the Tribe of Judah.

Young Women's Dept.—The Bright and Morning Star.

Intermediate Dept.—The Light of the World.

Junior Dept.—The Good Shepherd.

Supt.—Which of all His names is the sweetest?

School.—JESUS.

Sing.—Music No. 184.

Sweetest note in seraph song,
Sweetest name on mortal tongue,
Sweetest carol ever sung,
Jesus, blessed Jesus.

Supt.—Why was He called Jesus?

School.—Thou shalt call His name JESUS; for it is He that shall save His people from their sins.

Minister.—And in none other is there salvation: for neither is there any other name under heaven, that is given among men, wherein we must be saved.

Supt.—He is the Captain of our Salvation.

Officers.—The Author and Finisher of our Faith.

Senior Dept.—The Head of the Church.

Young Men's Dept.—He is the Way, the Truth and the Life.

Young Women's Dept.—The Precious Corner Stone.

Intermediate Dept.—The Friend of Sinners.

Junior Dept.—The Man of Sorrows.

Supt.—But of all His names, which is the sweetest?

School.—JESUS,

Sing.—Music No, 184,

Sweetest note in seraph song,
Sweetest name on mortal tongue,
Sweetest carol ever sung,
Jesus, blessed Jesus,

Prayer.

Supt.—Oh, magnify the Lord with me. and let us exalt His name together,

Sing.—Music No, 204,

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name!

(*Be Seated.*)

Order of Service. No. 2.

No. 216.

1. Instrumental Music.–(*Go quietly to your places. As soon as the music stops, the doors will be closed.*)

2. Silence.

3. School Stands.—(*At signal of piano or organ, sing, without music, the first verse of "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name."*)

4. Superintendent's Greeting

Supt.— Good morning, teachers and scholars.

School.—Good morning, Mr. (*Supply the superintendent's name.*)

5. Responsive Service.

Supt.–O come, let us sing unto Jehovah.

School.—Let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation,

Sing.—Music No. 46.

If His love is in the soul,
And we yield to His control,
Sweetest music will the lonely hours beguile;
We may drive the clouds away,
Cheer and bless the darkest day,
If we keep the heart singing all the while.

CHORUS.

Keep the heart singing all the while;
Make the world brighter with a smile;
Keep the song ringing! lonely hours we may beguile,
If we keep the heart singing all the while.

Supt.—And seeing the multitudes, he went up into the mountain: and when he had sat down, his disciples came unto him:

School.—And he opened his mouth and taught them, saying:

Assistant Supt.—Blessed are the poor in spirit:

School.—For theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Sing.—Music No. 116.

When you look at others with their land and gold,
Think that Christ has promised you His wealth untold;
Count your many blessings, money can not buy
Your reward in heaven, Nor your home on high.

CHO.—Count your blessings,
Name them one by one;
Count your blessings,
See what God hath done.
Count your blessings,
Name them one by one;
Count your many blessings,
See what God hath done.

Supt.—Blessed are they that mourn:

School.—For they shall be comforted.

Sing.—Music No. 173.

What a friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer!

Oh, what peace we often forfeit,
Oh, what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry,
Everything to God in prayer!

Supt.—What does Peter say concerning the preciousness of Jesus?

School.—"Unto you who believe he is precious." (1. Pet. 2: 7.)

Sing.—Music No. 73.

So precious is Jesus, my Savior, my King,
His praise all the day long with rapture I sing;
To Him in my weakness for strength I can cling.
For He is so precious to me.

CHO.—For He is so precious to me,
For He is so precious to me,
'Tis heaven below
My Redeemer to know,
For He is so precious to me.

6. Show of Bibles.

7. Reading of Lesson.

8. Prayer.

9. Song.

10. Lesson Study.

11. Song.

12. Scripture Drill.

13. Reports.

14. Closing Word.

15. Closing Song.—See No. 50.
Will There be any Stars?

Order of Service. No. 3.

No. 217

1. Instrumental Music.

2. Silence.—(*Doors closed.*)

Supt.—The Lord is in his holy temple.

School.—Let all the earth keep silence before him.

3. Prayer.—(*Bowed heads.*)

Minister.—This is the day which the Lord hath made.

School.—Let us be glad and rejoice in it.

All Sing.—Music No. 165.

"Come we that love the Lord,
And let our joys be known;
Join in the song with sweet accord,
Join in the song with sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne,
And thus surround the throne.

"Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God;
But children of the heav'nly King,
But children of the heav'nly King,
May speak their joys abroad,
May speak their joys abroad.

Supt.—Lift up your heads, O ye gates.

Teachers.—And be lifted up, ye everlasting doors.

Scholars.—And the King of glory shall come in.

Minister.—Who is this King of glory?

Boys.—The Lord, strong and mighty,

Girls.—The Lord, mighty in battle.

Boys.—The Lord of hosts.

All.—He is the King of glory.

4. Song.—(*A familiar and popular one.*)

Supt.—What did Jesus say concerning himself?

Boys.—I am the Door.

Girls.—I am the good Shepherd.

Minister.—I am the true Vine.

Girls.—I am the Bread of Life.

Boys.—I am the Light of the world.

Girls.—I am the Resurrection and the Life.

Supt.—I am the Way, the Truth and the Life.

All.—I am Alpha and Omega, the Beginning and the End, the First and the Last.

Minister.—I am the offspring of David, and the bright and morning Star.

School.—I am he that liveth, and was dead, and behold, I am alive forever more.

All.—And his name shall be called Wonderful Counsellor, Mighty God, Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace.

All Sing.—Music No. 204.

"All hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem
And crown Him Lord of all."

5. Roll-call.

6. Show of Bibles.

7. Golden Text.

8. Lesson Read.

9. Instrumental Music.—(*While the classes gather for lesson study.*)

10. Lesson Study.

11. Instrumental Music.—(*While the scholars return from their classrooms*)

12. Song.

13. Birthday Offering.

14. Review or Scripture Drill.

15. Closing Word.

16. Closing Service.

Supt.—Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.

School.—In my Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you; for I go to prepare a place for you.

Supt.—And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and will receive you unto myself: that where I am, there ye may be also.

All Sing.—Music No. 89.

Jesus is all the world to me,
My life, my joy, my all;
He is my strength from day to day,
Without Him I would fall.
When I am sad, to Him I go,
No other one can cheer me so;
When I am sad He makes me glad,
He's my friend.

Jesus is all the world to me,
My friend in trials sore;
I go to Him for blessings, and
He gives them o'er and o'er.
He sends the sunshine and the rain,
He sends the harvest's golden grain;
Sunshine and rain, harvest of grain,
He's my friend.

Benediction.—(*Sitting.*)

Order of Service. No. 4.

The first part of this service was prepared by Marion Lawrance and is just as he used it so successfully in his own school.

No. 218. Reception of New Members.

1. All Sing.—Music No. 214.

Dear Father, wilt Thou bless,
And lead in righteousness,
  Our Bible school;
Grant that each soul may be
Striving continually
To praise and honor Thee,
  God bless our school!

'Tis here we love to meet
About our Savior's feet,
  Our Bible school;
Now hear us while we pray
On this most sacred day;
Take all our sins away;
  God bless our school!

(*Be Seated.*)

Supt.—The doors of our Sunday School are swung open wide again today to give public recognition to the new members who have been enrolled with us during the past quarter. This is to us a most pleasing service, for we gladly welcome to our ranks all who will heartily engage with us in Bible study and blessed service for our King. What is our motto?

School.—"Remember Jesus Christ."

Supt.—What is our watchword?

School.—"What would Jesus do?"

Supt.—What is "Our Aim?"

School.—"Every member present, every Sunday, on time, with his own Bible, a liberal offering, a studied lesson and a mind to learn."

Supt.—What are our Colors?

School.—Blue and White.

Supt.—What is our Flower?

School.—The Pink Carnation.

(*Members are requested to wear our Flower on all special Occasions if convenient to do so.*)

Supt.—What is our Church and Sunday School Salute?

School.—Give Salute. (*Wave the hand.*)

(*Members are requested to use the Salute in recognizing each other on the street and elsewhere.*)

Pastor.—Words of Greeting.

Supt.—(To the New Members.) You have heard the School repeat "Our Motto," "Our Watchword," and "Our Aim." Will you promise that so far as possible you will join with us in carrying out "Our Aim?"

New Members Answer.—I will.

School.—We gladly receive and welcome you into our Sunday School today. We hope you will soon come to love its precious and hallowed associations as we do. Our aims are high, but the Master we serve deserves our best. We promise to help you and expect you to help us. Let us with united hands and hearts labor together to build each other up in every Christian grace, and to make our beloved Sunday School a strength and credit to the Church and a power for God.

Supt.—In the name of Jesus Christ Amen.

Our Love Circle. — (The General Officers of the School and the teachers who have received new scholars will join hands, thus forming a circle enclosing the new members received today.)

Prayer by the Minister.

Supt.—Blessed are ye when men shall reproach you, and persecute you, and say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

School.—Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets that were before you.

Sing.—Music No. 116.

Are you ever burdened with a load of care?
Does the cross seem heavy you are called
  to bear?
Count your many blessings, every doubt
  will fly,
And you will be singing as the days go by.

CHORUS.

Supt.—(Ask the following, and have your school respond in concert.)

Name the books of the New Testament.
Name the four Gospels.
Name seven periods* in the life of Christ.
In which one of these periods is our lesson today found?

2. Show of Bibles.

3. Reading of Lesson.

4. Prayer.

* The seven periods are found in the training book called "Training for Service." 30 cts. postpaid.

Order of Service. No. 4.

5. Hymn.

6. Lesson Study.—(Ten minutes for supplemental work, and twenty-five or thirty minutes for the uniform lesson.)

7. Hymn.

8. Review or Scripture Drill.

9. Reports.

10. Closing word.

11. Closing Service.

Supt.—They that are wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament.

School.—And they that turn many to righteousness, as the stars for ever and ever.

12. Sing.—Music No. 50.

I am thinking today of the beautiful land
I shall reach when the sun goeth down;
When through wonderful grace by my Savior I stand,
Will there be any stars in my crown?

CHORUS.

Will there be any stars, any stars in my crown,
When at evening the sun goeth down?
When I wake with the blest, in the mansions of rest,
Will there be any stars in my crown?

Oh, what joy it will be when his face I behold,
Living gems at his feet to lay down;
It would sweeten my bliss, in that city of gold,
Should there be any stars in my crown.

CHORUS.

13. Benediction.

Order of Service. No. 5.

No. 219.

1. Instrumental Music.

2. Song.

3. Show of Bibles.

4. Scripture Quotations. (*The Supt. will give the reference and the school will respond from memory.*)

1. Rom. 1: 16.
2. Gal. 6: 2.
3. Gal. 6: 7.
4. Rom. 12: 1-2.
5. Dan. 12: 3.

5. Responsive Reading.

6. Prayer.

7. The Lesson Read.

8. The Lesson Studied.

9. Song.

10. Five minute Drill.*

*The answers to all of these questions may be found in the intermediate supplemental booklets published by The Standard Publishing Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.

1. Name in order sixteen Old Testament characters.
2. Name six periods of Old Testament history.
3. Name four Old Testament institutions.
4. Name the three parts of the tabernacle.
5. Name the six departments of the temple.
6. Name the three greater feasts of the Jews.
7. Name the three lesser feasts of the Jews.
8. Name the Minor Prophets.

11. Announcements.

12. Special Music.

13. Reports.

14. Birthday Box.

15. Song.

16. Benediction.

Order of Service. No. 6.

No. 220.

1. Instrumental Music.

2. Silence.—(*Doors closed.*)

3. Responsive Service.

Supt.—Praise ye Jehovah.

School.—Praise God in his sanctuary.

Supt.—Praise him in the firmament of his power.

Boys.—Praise him for his mighty acts.

Girls.—Praise him according to his excellent greatness.

School.—Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.

Supt.—Praise ye Jehovah.

Sing.—Music No. 54.

"Praise Him! praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Redeemer!
Sing, O earth—His wonderful love proclaim!
Hail Him! Hail Him! highest arch-angels in glory;
Strength and honor give to His holy name,
Like a shepherd Jesus will guard His children,
In His arms He carries them all day long;"

"Praise Him! praise Him! tell of His excellent greatness,
Praise Him! praise Him! ever in joyful song."

Supt.—Make a joyful noise unto Jehovah, all ye lands.

School.—Serve Jehovah with gladness.

Boys.—Come before his presence with singing.

Girls.—Know ye that Jehovah, he is God.

Minister.—It is he that hath made us and we are his.

All.—We are his people and the sheep of his pasture.

Supt.—Enter into his gates with thanksgiving.

School.—And into his courts with praise.

All Sing.—Music No. 213.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!

4. Prayer.

5. Hymn.

6. *Supt.*—What are the books of law?

School.—G—, E—, L—, N—, D—.

Supt.—Name the books of history.

Girls.—J—, J—, R—, I. S—, II. S—, I. K—, II. K—, I. C—, II. C—, E—, N—, E—.

Supt.—Name the books of devotion.

Boys.—J—, P—, P—, E—, S— of S—.

Supt.—Name the major prophets.

School.—I—, J—, L—, E—, D—.

Supt.—Name the minor prophets.

All.—H—, J—, A—, O—, J—, M—, N—, H—, Z—, H—, Z—, M—.

7. Show of Bibles.

8. Our School Aim.

Supt.—What is the aim of our school?

School.—"Every member present, every Sunday, on time, with his own Bible, a liberal offering, a studied lesson and a mind to learn."

9. Golden Text.

10. Reading of the Lesson.

11. Instrumental Music.—(While classes gather for the lesson study.)

12. Lesson Study.

13. Instrumental Music.—(While scholars return from their classes.)

14. Hymn.

15. Birthday Offering.

16. Review or Scripture Drill.

17. Birthday Box.

18. Closing Words.

19. Closing Song.—Music No. 54.

"Praise Him! praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Redeemer!
For our sins He suffered, and bled and died;
He—our Rock, our hope of eternal salvation,
Hail Him! Hail Him! Jesus, the crucified,

Order of Service. No. 6.

Sound His praises!—Jesus who bore all our sorrows,
Love unbounded, wonderful, deep and strong.

"Praise Him! praise Him! tell of His excellent greatness,
Praise Him! praise Him! ever in joyful song!"

"Praise Him! praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Redeemer!
Heav'nly portals, loud with hosannas ring!
Jesus, Savior, reigneth for ever and ever:
Crown Him! crown Him! Prophet, and Priest, and King!
Christ is coming, over the world victorious,
Pow'r and glory unto the Lord belong.

"Praise Him! praise Him! tell of His excellent greatness,
Praise Him! praise Him! ever in joyful song!"

20. Mizpah Benediction.— "Jehovah watch between me and thee when we are absent one from the other."

Order of Service. No. 7.

No. 221.

1. Overture.

2. Opening Prayer Song. (*Standing*)

Music No. 214.

Dear Father, wilt Thou bless,
And lead in righteousness,
Our Bible school;
Grant that each soul may be
Striving continually
To praise and honor Thee,
God bless our school.

3. All.–(*Remaining standing.*) "Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in thy sight, O Jehovah, my rock, and my redeemer."

4. Roll-call of Officers and Teachers

5. Responsive Service.

Supt.—The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament showeth his handiwork.

School.—Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night showeth knowledge.

Supt.—The Law of Jehovah is perfect, restoring the soul:

Women.—The testimony of Jehovah is sure, making wise the simple.

Supt.—The precepts of Jehovah are right, rejoicing the heart:

Men.—The commandment of Jehovah is pure, enlightening the eyes.

Supt.—The fear of Jehovah is clean, enduring for ever:

Women.—The ordinances of Jehovah are true, and righteous altogether.

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

School.—Whoso is wise will give heed to these things, and they will consider the lovingkindness of Jehovah.

Supt.—What is the "great Commission?"

School.—Go ye, therefore, and make disciples of all nations, baptizing them into the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit: teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I commanded you: and lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world.

6. Song.—See No. 71.

Loyalty to Christ.

7. Prayer.

8. Reading of Lesson.

9. Song.—(*Standing.*)

10. Instrumental Music.

11. Lesson Study in Classes.

12. Instrumental Music.

13. Song.

14. Review or Scripture Drill.

15. Report of Sec. and Treas.

16. Birthday Box.

17. Announcements.

18. Closing Song.—(*Standing.*)

Supt.—I will sing with the Spirit, and I will sing with the understanding also.

All Sing.—No. 46.

If His love is in the soul
And we yield to His control,
Sweetest music will the lonely hours beguile;
We may drive the clouds away,
Cheer and bless the darkest day,
If we keep the heart singing all the while.

CHORUS.

Keep the heart singing all the while.
Make the world brighter with a smile,
Keep the song ringing; lonely hours we may beguile,
If we keep the heart singing all the while.

19. Benediction.

Order of Service. No. 8.

No. 222.

1. Instrumental Music.

2. Superintendent Steps to Platform
(*Doors are closed. School is quiet.*)

3. Brief Prayer by Superintendent.

4. Our Motto Exercise.

Supt.—What is our motto?
School.—"Remember Jesus Christ."
Supt.–What is our "do something" verse.
School.

"I am only one,
But I am one;
I can not do everything,
But I can do something;
What I can do I ought to do,
And by the grace of God I will do."

Supt.—What does Daniel say about the wise and the righteous?

School.—"They that are wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament, and they that turn many to righteousness as the stars for ever and ever."

Sing.—Music No. 50,

"I am thinking today of that beautiful land
I shall reach when the sun goeth down;
When through wonderful grace by my Savior I stand,
Will there be any stars in my crown?

CHORUS.

"Will there be any stars, any stars in my crown,
When at evening the sun goeth down?
When I wake with the blest in the mansions of rest,
Will there be any stars in my crown?

5. Drill Service.*

Supt.—Name the books of the Old Testament.

School.–Genesis, Exodus, Leviticus, etc.

Supt.—Name the sixteen leading characters in the Old Testament.

School.–Adam, Noah, Abraham, Joseph, Moses, Joshua, Gideon, Samuel, Saul, David, Solomon, Elijah, Isaiah, Jeremiah, Daniel, Zechariah.

Minister.—What three persons do we associate with Adam?

Boys.—Eve, Cain and Abel.

Supt.—What three persons do we associate with Noah?

Girls.—Shem, Ham and Japheth.

Minister.—What three persons do we associate with Abraham?

School.—Lot, Isaac and Jacob.

Supt.—What three persons do we associate with Joseph?

Boys.—Reuben, Pharaoh and Benjamin.

Minister.—What three persons do we associate with Moses?

Girls.—Jethro, Aaron and Nadab.

Supt.—What three persons do we associate with Joshua?

Boys.—Caleb, Achan and Eleazar.

Supt.—What three persons do we associate with Gideon?

Girls.—Samson, Deborah and Ruth.

Supt.—What three persons do we associate with Samuel?

All.—Hannah, Eli and Joel.

Supt.—What books in the Bible tell about these thirty-two persons?

School.—Genesis, Exodus, Leviticus, Numbers, Deuteronomy, Joshua, Judges, Ruth, 1. Samuel, 2. Samuel.

6. Song.

7. Show of Bibles.

8. Repeat the books of the Bible until we come to the one in which the lesson is found.

9. Lesson Read.—(*Standing.*)

10. Prayer.

11. Roll-call of Teachers and Officers.

12. Song.

13. Instrumental Music. (*While classes gather for the lesson study.*)

14. Lesson Study.

15. Instrumental Music.—(*While the scholars return from their classrooms*)

16. Song.

17. Review or Scripture Drill.

18. Birthday Offering.

19. Reports.

*This drill service is only to be suggestive. Use any general supplemental work.

Order of Service. No. 8.

20. Song.

21. Closing Responsive Service.

Supt.—And God spake all these words, saying,

Men.—I am Jehovah thy God, who brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

Supt.—Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

Women.—Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image.

Men.—Thou shalt not take the name of Jehovah thy God in vain, for Jehovah will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

All.—Remember the sabbath day to keep it holy.

Minister.—Honor thy father and thy mother, that thy days may be long in the land which Jehovah thy God giveth thee.

School.—Thou shalt not kill.

Supt.—Thou shalt not commit adultery.

Men.—Thou shalt not steal.

Women.—Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

Supt.—Thou shalt not covet.

All.—Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and with all thy strength.

Supt.—Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.

All.—This do, and thou shalt live.

22. Benediction.—(*Sitting.*)

Order of Service. No. 9.

No. 223.

1. Instrumental Music.

2. Silence.—(*Doors closed.*)

3. Brief Prayer by Superintendent.

Supt.—Stand up and bless the Lord your God. Sing forth the honor of his name.

All rise and sing.—Music No. 181.

"Come, Thou Almighty King,
Help us Thy name to sing,
Help us to praise:
Father all-glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come and reign over us,
Ancient of days."

Supt.—Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing that is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us.

School.—And they came with haste, and found both Mary and Joseph, and the babe lying in the manger.

Supt.—And when they saw it, they made known concerning the saying which was spoken to them about this child.

Minister.—And all that heard it wondered at the things which were spoken unto them by the shepherds.

School.—But Mary kept all these sayings, pondering them in her heart.

Supt.—And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen.

All sing.—Music No. 208.

1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love,
For Jesus who died and is now gone above.

REF.—Hallelujah! Thine the glory,
Hallelujah! amen!
Hallelujah! Thine the glory,
Revive us again.

2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spirit of light,
Who has shown us our Savior and scattered our night. REFRAIN.

3. All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain,
Who has borne all our sins and has cleansed every stain. REFRAIN.

4. Roll Call.

5. Show of Bibles.

6. Golden Text.

7. Lesson Read.

8. Prayer.

9. Instrumental Music.—(*While the classes gather for the lesson study.*)

10. Lesson Study.

11. Instrumental Music.—(*While the scholars return from their classrooms*)

12. Song.

13. Birthday Offering.

14. Names of Sick Teachers and Scholars.—(*With prayer for same.*)

15. Review or Scripture Drill.

16. Report of Secretary and Treasurer.

17. Closing Word.

18, Song.—(*Something inspiring.*)

19. Benediction.

Order of Service. No. 10.

No. 224.

1. Instrumental Music.

2. Silence.—(*Doors closed.*)

Supt.—Bless Jehovah, O my soul.

School.—All that is within me, bless his holy name.

3. Brief Prayer.—(*Heads bowed.*)

Supt.—Then said Jesus unto His disciples, the harvest indeed is plenteous, but the laborers are few.

School.—Pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that He send forth laborers into His harvest.

All Sing.—Music No. 156.

Lo! all ready for the gathering God's great harvest stands;
Hark! the reapers' song is ringing up and down the lands;
Hear you not the call for workmen sounding o'er hill and valley?
Answer quickly, bring to service willing hearts and hands.

CHORUS.

Lo! the harvest ripe and ready stands today;
See, the Master cometh, and He comes this way
Seeking for reapers; let us answer one and all,
For a great reward is offered if we heed His call.
Awake, awake, the harvest waits on ev'ry hill and plain;
Go, and gather in the sheaves of golden grain;
Reaping and binding ere the harvest pass away
Answer quickly, "We will work today."

"Great the need, but few have answered" hear the Master say;
From the work of loyal service will you turn away?
For love of Christ who calls you to be reapers in His harvest,
Answer "Master, I will gladly work for you today." CHORUS.

4. Responsive Service.

Supt.— The kingdom of heaven is likened unto a man that sowed good seed in his field.

School.—But while men slept, his enemy came and sowed tares also among the wheat, and went away.

Minister.— But when the blade sprang up and brought forth fruit, then appeared the tares also.

Men.—And the servants of the householder came and said unto him, Sir, didst thou not sow good seed in thy field, whence then hath it tares?

Women.—And he said unto them, An enemy hath done this. And the servants say unto him, wilt thou then that we go and gather them up?

All under twelve.—But he saith, Nay: lest haply while ye gather up the tares, ye root up the wheat with them.

School.—Let both grow together until the harvest; and in the time of the harvest I will say to the reapers, gather up first the tares, and bind them in bunbles to burn them; but gather the wheat into my barn.

Supt.—What does Paul say about sowing and reaping?

All.—Be not deceived, God is not mocked; for whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap.

5. Prayer.

6. Song.

7. Roll-call of Teachers and Officers

8. Prayer for Those Absent.

9. Show of Bibles.

10. Repeat Old Testament Books.

11. Lesson Read.

12. Instrumental Music. (*While classes gather for their lesson study.*)

13. Lesson Study.—(*Ten minutes for supplemental work—twenty-five minutes for uniform lesson.*)

14. Instrumental Music. (*While scholars return from their classes.*)

15. Hymn.

16. Birthday Offering.

17. Responsive Scripture Drill.

Supt.—How many books in the Old Testament?

School.—Thirty-nine.

Supt.—Into how many parts are the books of the Old Testament divided?

School.—Five.

Supt.—What are they?

Order of Service. No. 10.

School.—Law, History, Devotion, Major Prophets and Minor Prophets.

Supt.—Name sixteen leading Old Testament characters in order.

School.–Adam, Noah, Abraham, Joseph, Moses, Joshua, Gideon, Samuel, Saul, David, Solomon, Elijah, Isaiah, Jeremiah, Daniel, Zechariah.

18. Closing Word.

19. Closing Service.

Supt.—What is our light-shining verse?

School.—"Even so let your light shine before men; that they may see your good works; and glorify your Father who is in heaven." (Matt. 5: 16.)

20. Song.—See No. 53.

Scatter Sunshine.

21. Benediction.

Order of Service. No. 11.

No. 225.

1. Organ Prelude.—(*Go quietly to your places. Close the doors.*)

2. Silence.

3. Superintendent's Greeting.

Supt.—Good morning teachers and scholars.

School.—Good morning Mr. (*Superintendent's name.*)

4. Opening Response.

Supt.—And there were shepherds in the same country abiding in the field, and keeping watch by night over their flock.

School.—And an angel of the Lord stood by them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid.

Minister.—And the angel said unto them, Be not afraid; for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy which shall be to all the people.

School.—For there is born to you this day in the city of David a Savior, who is Christ the Lord.

All Sing.—Music No. 183.

"Joy to the world, the Lord is come!
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And heaven and nature sing,
And heaven and nature sing,
And heav'n, and heav'n and nature sing."

Supt.—And the child grew, and waxed strong, filled with wisdom: and the grace of God was upon him.

School.—And Jesus advanced in wisdom and stature, and in favor with God and men.

5. Golden Text.–(*All who know the Golden Text, stand and repeat* it *in concert.*)

6. Song.

7. Roll-call.

8. Prayer.

9. Hymn.

Supt.—Name the divisions of the books of the New Testament.

School.—Biography, History, Special Letters, General Letters, Prophecy.

Supt.—Name the books of the New Testament.

School.—(Name from memory.)

10. Show of Bibles.

11. Reading of Lesson.

12. Instrumental Music.—(*While the classes gather for lesson study.*)

13. Lesson Study.–(*First ten minutes for supplemental work, and twenty-five or thirty minutes for the regular lesson.*)

14. Instrumental Music.—(*While the scholars return from their classes.*)

15. Song.

16. Review or Scripture Drill.

17. Reports.

18. Birthday Box.

19. Closing Word.

20. Closing Service.

Supt.—But seek ye first his kingdom, and his righteousness; and all of these things shall be added unto you.

School.—Be ye also ready: for in an hour that ye think not the Son of man cometh.

All Sing.—No. 34.

"When all my labors and trials are o'er
And I am safe on that beautiful shore;
Just to be near the dear Lord I adore,
Will through the ages be glory for me."

CHORUS.

"Oh, that will be glory for me,
Glory for me, glory for me;
When by His grace I shall look on His face,
That will be glory, be glory for me."

21. Benediction.

Order of Service. No. 12.

Prepared by Frank L. Brown, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Superintendent of the largest Methodist Sunday School in the world. This "Order of Service" is for the most part as it was used in his great school.

No. 226. Theme: Service.

Instrumental Music.

Silent Prayer.

Leader.—Thou shalt fear the Lord thy God, and serve him, and shalt swear by his name.

Seniors.—And now, Israel, what doth the Lord thy God require of thee, but to fear the Lord thy God, to walk in all his ways, and to love him, and to serve the Lord thy God with all thy heart and with all thy soul.

Leader.—To keep the commandments of the Lord, and his statutes, which I command thee this day for thy good?

Intermediates.—Then saith Jesus unto him, Get thee hence, Satan: for it is written, Thou shalt worship the Lord thy God, and him only shalt thou serve.

Leader.—And thou, Solomon my son, know thou the God of thy father, and serve him with a perfect heart and with a willing mind: for the Lord searcheth all hearts and understandeth all the imaginations of the thoughts, if thou seek him, he will be found of thee; but if thou forsake him, he will cast thee off for ever.

All.—Serve the Lord with fear, and rejoice with trembling.

Floor Classes.—Serve the Lord with gladness; come before his presence with singing.

Gallery Classes.—Know ye that the Lord he is God: it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

Leader.—Let your loins be girded about, and your lights burning.

All.—And ye yourselves like unto men that wait for their lord, when he will return from the wedding; that when he cometh and knocketh, they may open unto him immediately.

Teachers.—Blessed are those servants, whom the Lord when he cometh shall find watching; verily I say unto you, that he shall gird himself, and make them to sit down to meat, and will come forth and serve them.

Leader.—Ye have said, It is vain to serve God: and what profit is it that we have kept his ordinance, and that we have walked mournfully before the Lord of hosts?

All.—And now we call the proud happy; yea, they that work wickedness are set up; yea, they that tempt God are even delivered.

Leader—Then they that feared the Lord spake often one to another: and the Lord hearkened, and heard it, and a book of remembrance was written before him for them that feared the Lord, and that thought upon his name.

Seniors.—And they shall be mine, saith the Lord of hosts, in that day when I make up my jewels, and I will spare them, as a man spareth his own son that serveth him.

Intermediates.—Watch therefore, for ye know neither the day nor the hour wherein the Son of man cometh.

Sing.—Music No. 203.

My soul, be on thy guard;
Ten thousand foes arise;
The hosts of sin are pressing hard
To draw thee from the skies.

O watch, and fight, and pray,
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

Leader.—For the kingdom of heaven is as a man traveling into a far country, who called his own servants, and delivered unto them his goods.

Young Men's Classes.—And unto one he gave five talents, to another two, and to another one; to every man according to his several ability; and straightway took his journey.

Young Women's Classes.—Then he that received the five talents went and traded with the same, and made them other five talents.

Floor Classes.—And likewise he that had received two, he also gained other two.

Gallery Classes.—But he that received one went and digged in the earth, and hid his lord's money.

Leader.—After a long time the lord of those servants cometh, and reckoneth with them.

Intermediates.—And so he that had received five talents came and brought other five talents, saying, Lord, thou deliveredst unto me five talents: behold, I have gained beside them five talents more.

Order of Service. No. 12.

Seniors.—His lord said unto him, well done, thou good and faithful servant: thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things: enter thou into the joy of thy lord.

Teachers.—He also that had received two talents came and said, Lord, thou deliveredst unto me two talents; behold, I have gained two other talents beside them.

All.—His lord said unto him, well done, good and faithful servant; thou hast been faithful over a few things, I will make thee ruler over many things: enter thou into the joy of thy lord.

Leader.—Then he which had received the one talent came and said, Lord, I knew thee that thou art an hard man, reaping where thou hast not sown, and gathering where thou hast not strewed.

Teachers.—And I was afraid, and went and hid thy talent in the earth: lo, there thou hast that is thine.

All.—His lord answered and said unto him, Thou wicked and slothful servant, thou knewest that I reap where I sowed not, and gather where I have not strewed.

Gallery Classes.—Thou oughtest therefore to have put my money to the exchangers, and then at my coming I should have received mine own with usury.

Floor Classes.—Take therefore the talent from him, and give it unto him which hath ten talents.

Leader.—For unto every one that hath shall be given, and he shall have abundance: but from him that hath not shall be taken away even that which he hath.

Sing.—Music No. 175.

A charge to keep I have,
A God to glorify;
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky;
To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfill,
O may it all my powers engage,
To do my Master's will.

Prayer.—(Followed by Lord's Prayer chanted.)

Announcements.

Lesson Reading.

Lesson Study.

Singing.

Review.

Singing.

Closing Exercises.

Instrumental Prayer Hymn.— (All standing with bowed heads.)

Dismissal.

Order of Service. No. 13.

No. 227,

1. Silence.

2. Brief Prayer.

3. Song from Memory.

4. Show of Bibles.

5. Prayer.

6. Song.

7. Scripture Quotation Drill.

1. Quote Acts. 2: 42.
2. Quote Acts. 2: 38.
3. Quote Rom. 10: 9-10.
4. Quote Matt. 5: 6-10.

8. All Sing.—See No. 39. (Change the word *in* to *out*.)

Let a Little Sunshine Out.

9. Roll-call of Teachers and Officers

10. Lesson Study.

11. Song.

12. Scripture Drill.

1. Name seven periods in Christ's life.
2. Name thirty-five events in Christ's life in order.
3. What did God say concerning Christ at Christ's baptism?
4. What did God say concerning Christ at the Transfiguration?
5. Name six periods in Paul's life.
6. Name two important cities in Macedonia where Paul established churches.
7. Name the letters written by Paul including Hebrews.
8. Name two of Paul's traveling companions on his first missionary journey.
9. Name three of Paul's traveling companions on his second missionary journey.
10. Quote 2. Tim. 4: 7-8.

13. Reports.

14. Closing Word.

15. Closing Service.

16. Benediction.

Order of Service. No. 14.

No. 228.

Instrumental Music.

Silent Prayer.

Supt.—What is the Golden Text of the Bible?

School.—For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on Him should not perish, but have eternal life.

Sing.—No. 192.

Love Divine, all love excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down,
Fix in us Thy humble dwelling,
All Thy faithful mercies crown;
Jesus, Thou art all compassion,
Pure, unbounded love Thou art;
Visit us with Thy salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.

Supt.—Behold what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us that we should be called the children of God.

School.—For God sent not the Son into the world to judge the world; but that the world should be saved through him.

Supt.—Who shall separate us from the love of Christ?

Minister.—Shall tribulation?

Teachers.—Or anguish?

Boys.—Or persecution?

Girls.—Or famine?

All.—Or nakedness?

Ass't Supt.—Or peril?

Sec'y.—Or sword?

All.—Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through Him that loved us.

For I am persuaded that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come.

Nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Sing.—No. 207.

I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath;
And say when the death-dew lies cold on my brow,
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus 'tis now.

Prayer.—(Followed by Lord's Prayer.)

Announcements.

Song.

Lesson Reading.

Lesson Study.

Song.

Review.

Song.

Instrumental Prayer Hymn.

Benediction.

Order of Service. No. 15.

Prepared by P. H. Welshimer, Canton, Ohio.

No. 229.

1. Instrumental.—(*Selection.*)

2. Song by School.—No. 39.

Let the Sunshine In.

3. Show of Bibles.

4. Responsive Reading.–Ps. 19: 7-14.

5. Song.—No. 132.

Holy Bible, Book Divine.

6. Prayer.–(Followed by Lord's prayer.)

7. Reading of Lesson.

8. Lesson Study.— (*Instrumental selection while classes are retiring to rooms.*)

9. Reassembling of Classes.— (*Instrumental selection while reassembling.*)

10. Song.—No. 50.

Will There Be Any Stars?

11. Five Minute General Supplemental Work.

12. Announcing names of visitors present.

13. Special Music.

14. Report of Secretary,

15. Announcements.

16. Song.—No. 166.

Onward Christian Soldiers.

17. Prayer and Benediction.

Order of Service. No. 16.

Prepared by Frank L. Brown, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Superintendent of the Bushwick Avenue Central M. E. Sunday School.

No. 230. Missionary Service.

Instrumental.—(*Selection.*)

Silent Prayer.

THE FIELD.

Supt.—But ye shall receive power, when the Holy Spirit is come unto you: and ye shall be my witnesses both in Jerusalem, and in all Judea and Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth.

School.—Ask of me, and I will give thee the nations for thine inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession.

Supt.—All the ends of the earth shall remember and turn unto Jehovah; and all the kindreds of the nations shall worship before thee.

School.—He shall have dominion also from sea to sea, and from the river unto the ends of the earth.

Supt.—They that dwell in the wilderness shall bow before him; and his enemies shall lick the dust.

School.—The kings of Tarshish and of the Isles shall render tribute; the kings of Sheba and Seba shall offer gifts.

Supt.—The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light: they that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined.

School.—Arise, shine: for thy light is come and the glory of Jehovah is risen upon thee.

Supt.—For behold, darkness shall cover the earth, and gross darkness the peoples; but Jehovah will arise upon thee, and his glory shall be seen upon thee.

School.—And nations shall come to thy light, and kings to the brightness of thy rising. Lift up thine eyes round about, and see: they all gather themselves together, they come to thee; thy sons shall come from far, and thy daughters shall be carried in the arms.

Sing.—Music No. 193.

Let All the Earth Their Voices Raise.

THE CALL.

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

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

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

Gallery Classes.—And it shall be that whosoever shall call on the name of the Lord shall be saved.

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

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

Supt.—For the love of Christ constraineth us; because we thus judge, that one died for all, therefore all died:

Young Men's Classes.—And he died for all, that they that live should no longer live unto themselves, but unto him who for their sakes died and rose again.

Young Ladies' Classes.—Who hath wrought and done it, calling the generations from the beginning? I, Jehovah, the first and with the last, I am he.

Intermediates.—The Isles have seen and fear; the ends of the earth tremble; they draw near and come.

All.—They help everyone his neighbor; and everyone saith to his brother, be of good courage.

Sing.—Music No. 211.

1 Go spread the gospel news abroad
And urge with zeal the Saviour's claim;
Till every nation worships God,
Obeys His law, reveres His name.

2 The seed of truth, that's sown in prayer
The love of God in kindness told;
Will yield a precious fruitage there,
A harvest of an hundred fold.

3 Out from this school to distant lands,
May youth and maidens hear the call,
And gladly follow God's commands
Till Christ is crowned the Lord of all.

4 Who'll go for us, whom shall we send?
The call of God comes clear to thee;
Rise, youth! and answer your best Friend
"Here, Lord, am I, send me, send me."

5 The world the Christian's parish is
"To go or send," his motto be,
But O! what tongue can speak the bliss
Of saving souls eternally.

Prayer.

Bible Drill Work.

No. 231. Sentences With Topics.

These scriptures, given by topics, are to be used as general supplemental work before the whole school or before departments and classes. Call for them in the following manner:—"Where is the Golden Text of the Bible found?" (Have the school respond by saying "John 3: 16.") Then the leader should say "Quote John 3: 16." In other words, first call for the location of the passage and then call for the scripture itself.

Abraham Offering Isaac—Gen. 22.
Aaronic Benediction—Num. 6: 24-26.
Beatitudes—Matt. 5.
Christ's Prayer For His Followers—John 17
Comfort Chapter—John 14.
Call of Samuel—1. Sam. 3.
Christian's Armor—Eph. 6.
Destruction of Sodom and Gomorrah—Gen. 19.
Elijah's Great Sacrifice—1. Kings 18.
Faith Chapter—Heb. 11.
Flood—Gen. 7-8.
Golden Text of the Bible—John 3: 16.
Golden Rule—Matt. 7: 12,
Great Commission—Matt. 28: 19-20.
Good Company Psalm—Psalm. 1.
Joseph Sold—Gen. 37.
Judah's Plea to Joseph—Gen. 44: 16-34.
Jacob's Vow—Gen. 28: 22.
Lord's Prayer—Matt. 6.
Little Children's Verse—Mark 10: 14.
Light Shining Verse—Matt. 5: 16.
Missionary Program—Acts 1: 8.
Mizpah Benediction—Gen. 31: 49.
Peter's Confession—Matt. 16: 16.
Prodigal Son—Luke 15.
Paul's Account of the Lord's Supper—1. Cor. 11.
Paul Before Agrippa—Acts 26.
Paul on Mars Hill—Acts 17: 22-31.
Paul's Love Chapter—1. Cor. 13.
Peter's Pentecostal Sermon—Acts 2: 14-40
Paul's Charge to Timothy—2. Tim. 4.
Paul's Resurrection Chapter—1. Cor. 15.
Passover—Ex. 12-14.
Ruth's Statement of Her Loyalty—Ruth 1: 16-17.
"Seek First" Verse—Matt. 6: 33.
Sermon on the Mount—Matt. 5, 6, 7.
Shepherd's Psalm—Psalm 23.
Stephen's Sermon—Acts 7.
Ten Commandments—Ex. 20.

No. 232. Sentences Without Topics.

These scriptures, given without topics, are to be called for by location. For instance, the superintendent or leader will say to the school, "Quote John 10: 9." The school will then respond "I am the door, etc." It will be well then for the leader to turn the question around by saying, "Where do we find the quotation you have just given?" The school will then say, "John 10: 9." Use a few of these quotations each Sunday. It is a good thing for the teacher to do this kind of work before the class. We give here twenty-seven great passages of scripture. You may add to this indefinitely.

John 10: 9.
John 10: 10.
Acts 5: 38-39.
Matt. 5: 16.
Acts 2: 42.
Acts 2: 38.
1. Cor. 1: 10.
Gal. 6: 7.
Col. 3: 1.
1. Cor. 3: 11.
Psalm 19.
Isaiah 1: 18.
Luke 19: 10.
Rom. 12: 1.
Matt. 24; 44.
Acts 16; 31.
Matt. 10; 32.
Rom. 10; 9,
Heb. 9; 27.
Rom. 14; 12.
Rom. 1; 16.
Matt. 16; 25.
James 4; 17.
Rom. 6; 4.
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Matt. 16; 25.

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