Songs of

Revival Power

(OUR MCMXIX BOOK)

A SOUL WINNER

SHAPED NOTES

Edited by R. E. Winsett

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R. E. WINSETT

DAYTON TENN.

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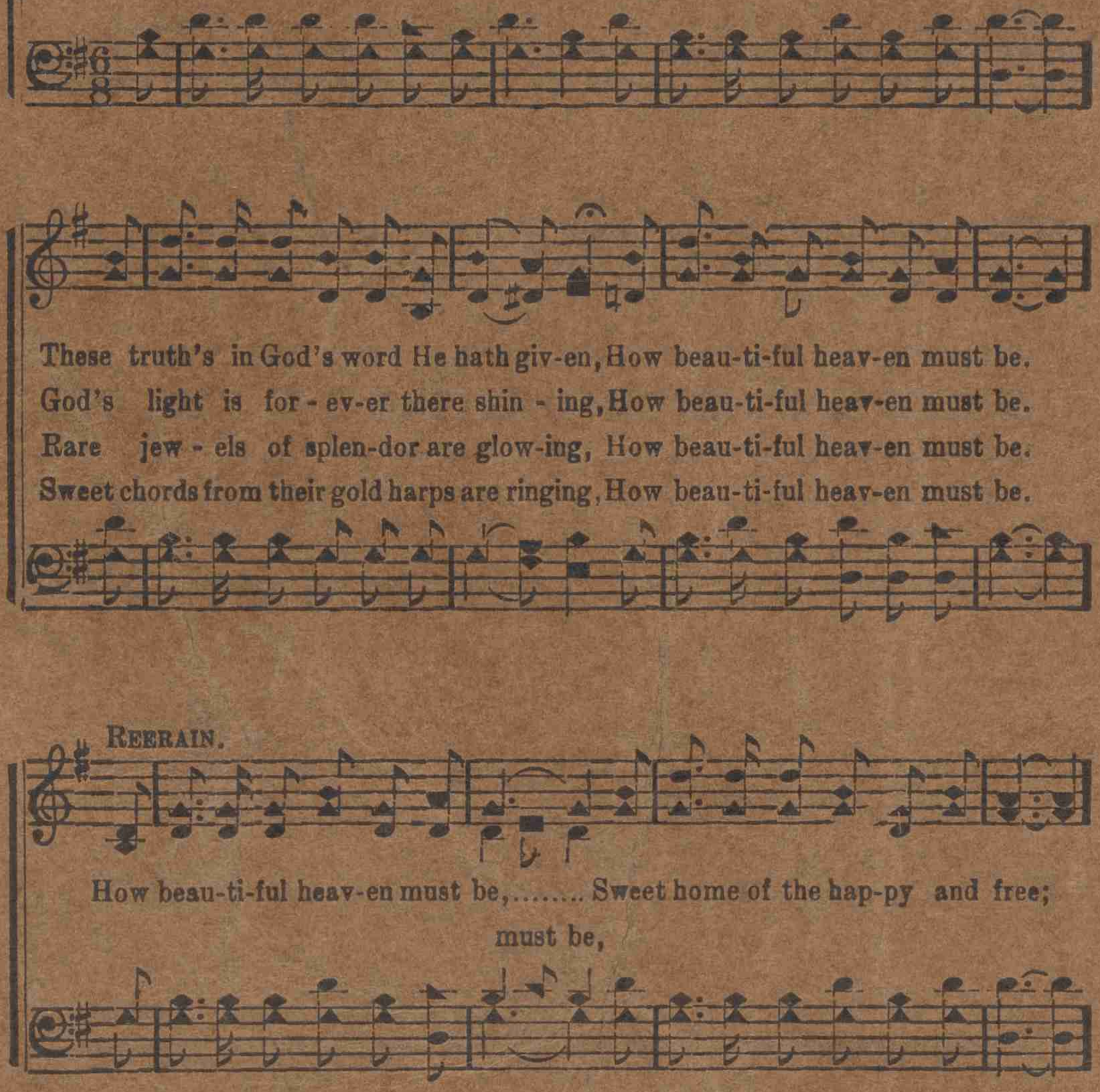
B29 Hymnal
006 $3.00

How Beautiful Heaven Must Be.

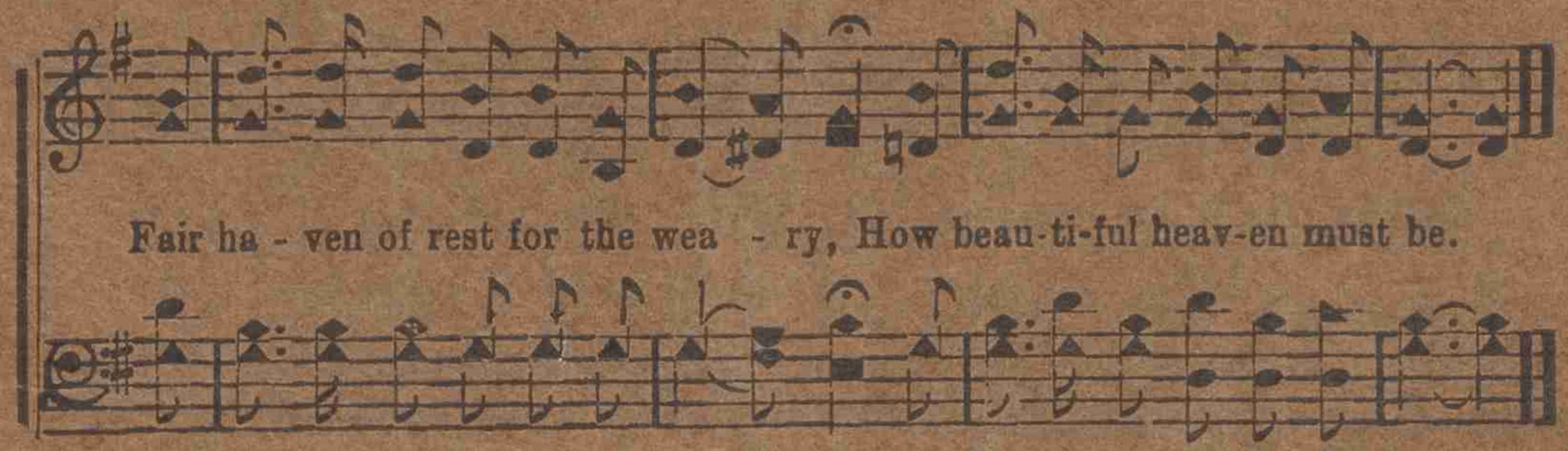
Bridgewater. A. P. Bland, owner, A. P. Bland.

1. We read of a place that's called heaven; It's made for the pure and the free;
2. In heav - en no drooping nor pin-ing, No wish-ing for else where to be;
3. Pure waters of life there are flowning, And all who will drink may be free;
4. The an-gels so sweet-ly are sing-ing, Up there by the beau-ti-ful sea;



These truth's in God's word He hath giv-en, How beau-ti-ful heav-en must be.
God's light is for - ev-er there shin - ing, How beau-ti-ful heav-en must be.
Rare jew - els of splen-dor are glow-ing, How beau-ti-ful heav-en must be.
Sweet chords from their gold harps are ringing, How beau-ti-ful heav-en must be.

REFRAIN.

How beau-ti-ful heav-en must be,..... Sweet home of the hap-py and free;
must be,

Fair ha - ven of rest for the wea - ry, How beau-ti-ful heav-en must be.

06-001

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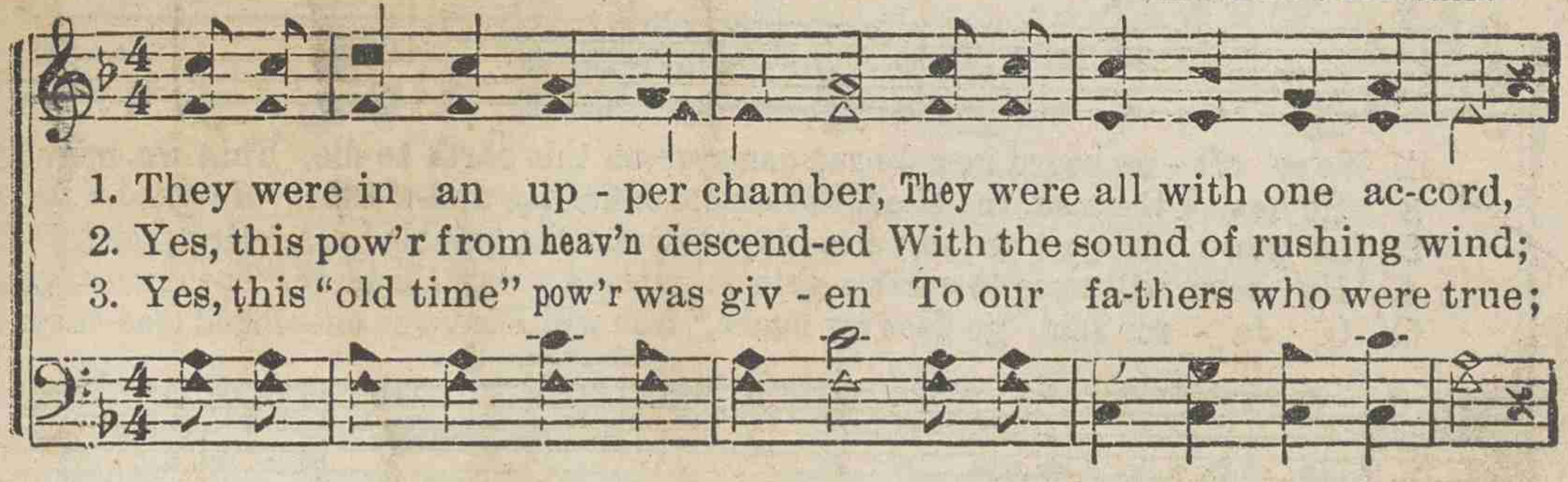
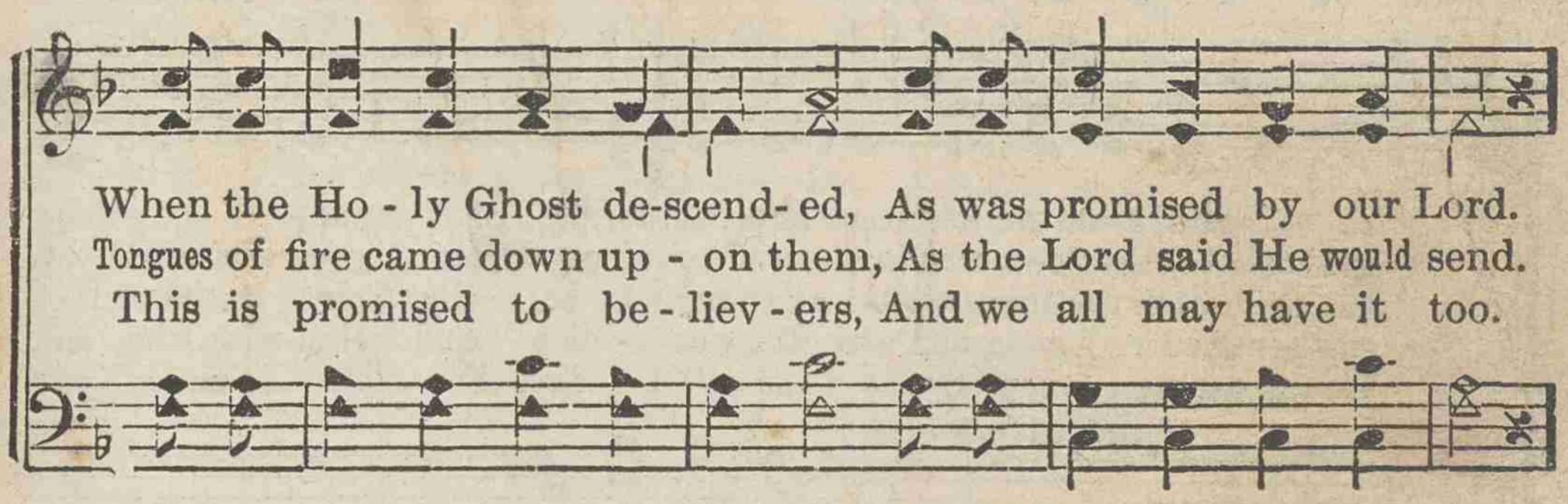
No. 1 OLD TIME POWER.

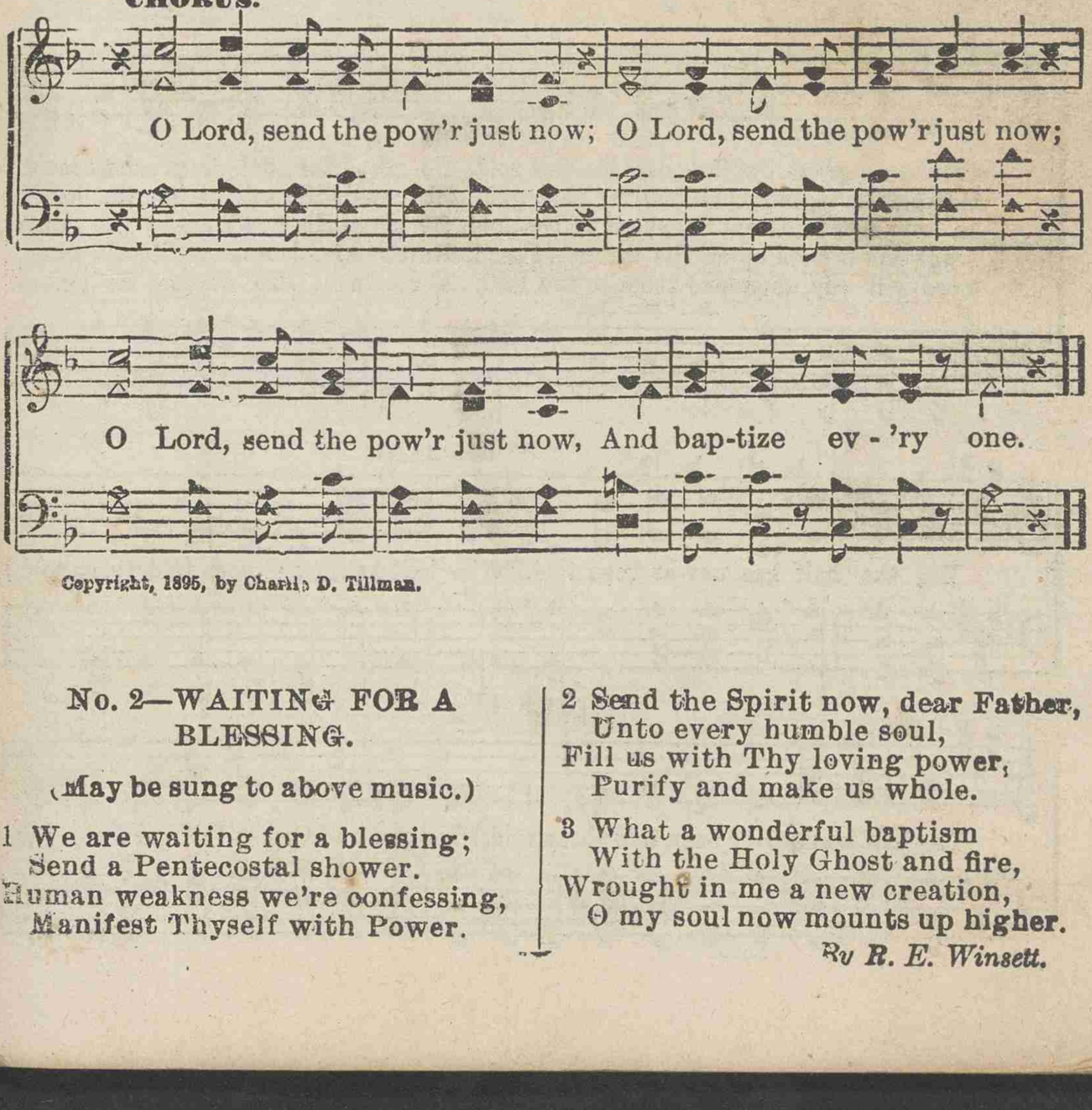
"They were all filled with the Holy Ghost."—ACTS 2: 4.

C. D. T. CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.





CHORUS.



Copyright, 1895, by Charlie D. Tillman.

No. 2—WAITING FOR A BLESSING.

(May be sung to above music.)

1 We are waiting for a blessing;
Send a Pentecostal shower.
Human weakness we're confessing,
Manifest Thyself with Power.

2 Send the Spirit now, dear Father,
Unto every humble soul,
Fill us with Thy loving power,
Purify and make us whole.

3 What a wonderful baptism
With the Holy Ghost and fire,
Wrought in me a new creation,
O my soul now mounts up higher.

By R. E. Winsett.

No. 2. The Half Has Never Been Told.

Owned by R. E. Winsett. From Gospel Message In Song.

R. E. W. 1 Cor. 2: 9. R. E. WINSETT

1. We've oft - en heard how Je-sus came up-on this earth to die, That we might
2 He healed the sick, the blind, the lame, and fed the mul-ti-tude, He preached the
3. His pow'r is just the same to- day to calm the troubled sea, Or give to
4. He soon will come to earth a-gain to catch a - way His bride, The mar-riage
5. O Je - sus said "go feed my lambs," who will His voice obey? And lead them

be redeemed from sin and meet Him in the sky; His per - se - cu - tions
gos- pel to the poor, was ev - er do - ing good; He gave this world the
us our heart's de- sires, what- ev- er they may be; His Spir - it comes in-
sup-per then we'll have, and with Him e'er a - bide; And reign with Him as
to the pastures green; O heed the call to - day. For "In - as-much," our

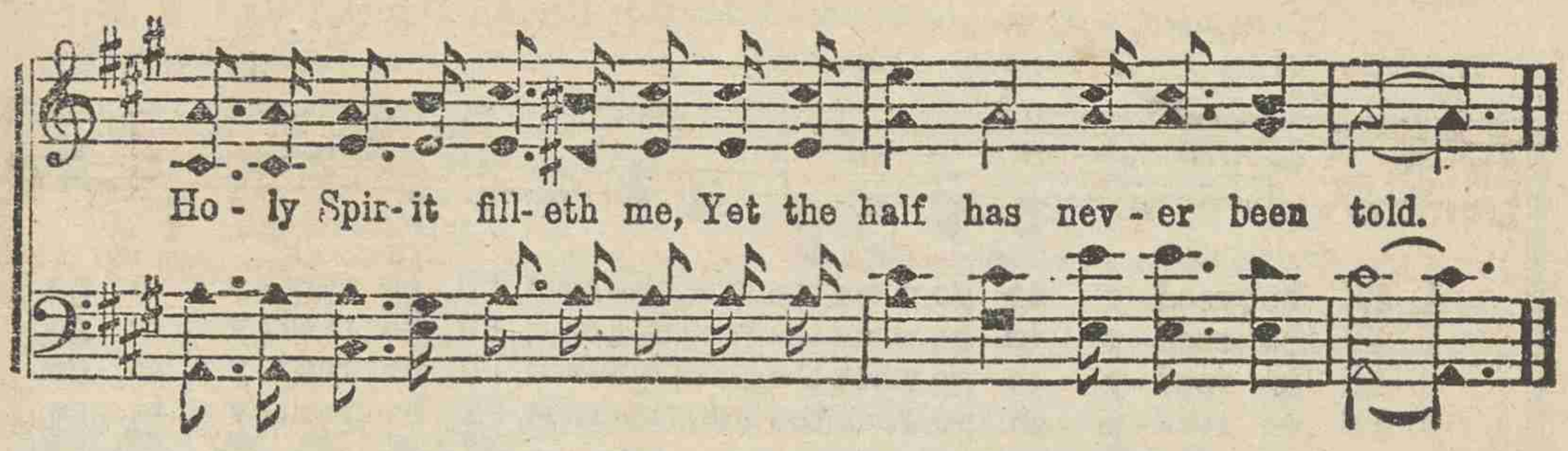
then were great, by Ju - das He was sold, He died for us! O precious love!
Gos-pel Truth, more precious far than gold, He said, "Go tell it to the lost,"
to our hearts, Great Shepherd of the fold, He gives His pow'r un- to the saints,
kings and priests up-on His throne of gold, Earth's kingdom then will pass away,
Lord will say, then lead them to the fold, A crown of life at last He'll give,

REFRAIN.

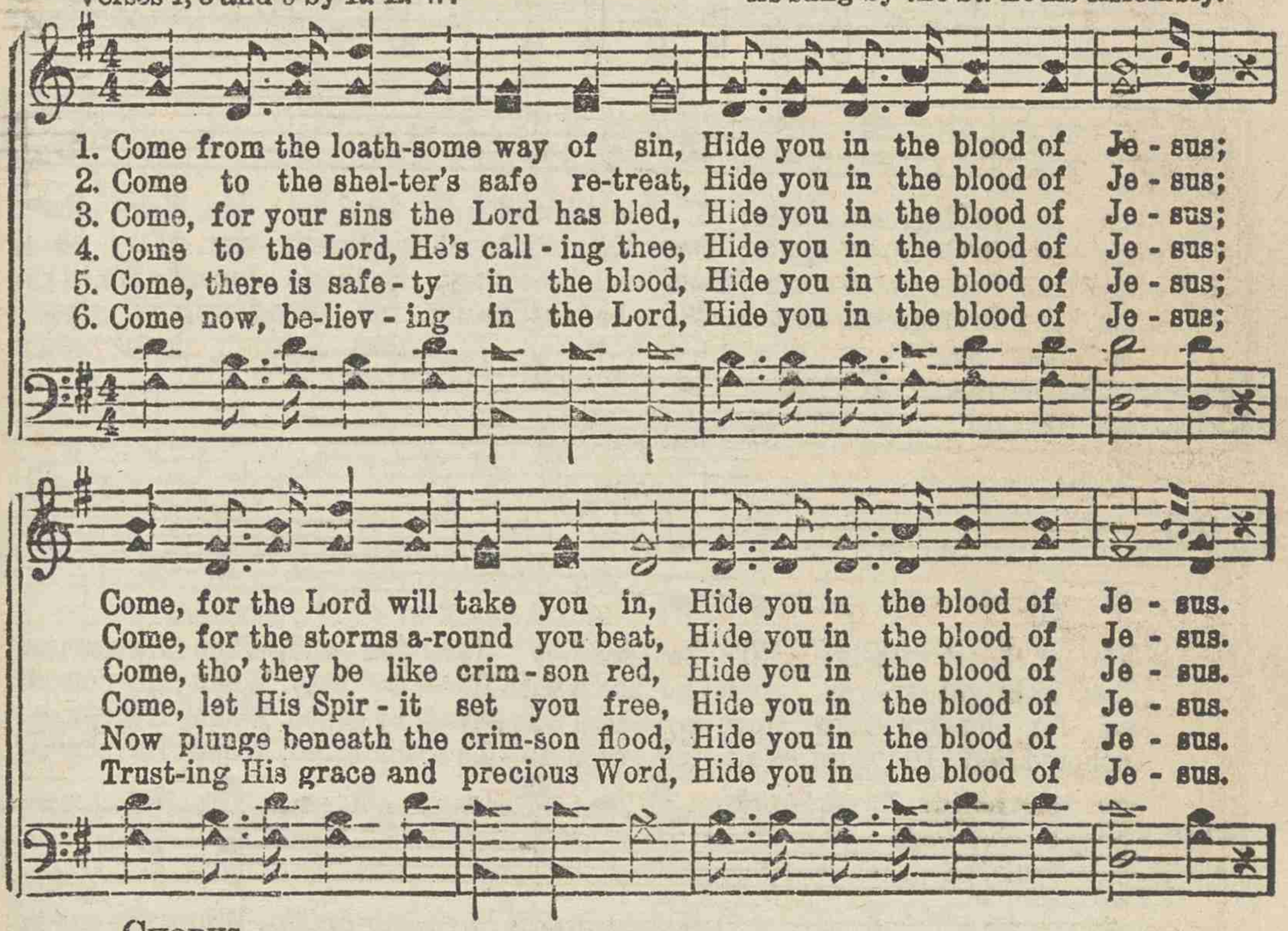
Yet the half has nev-er been told. The half has nev-er been told. (been told.)

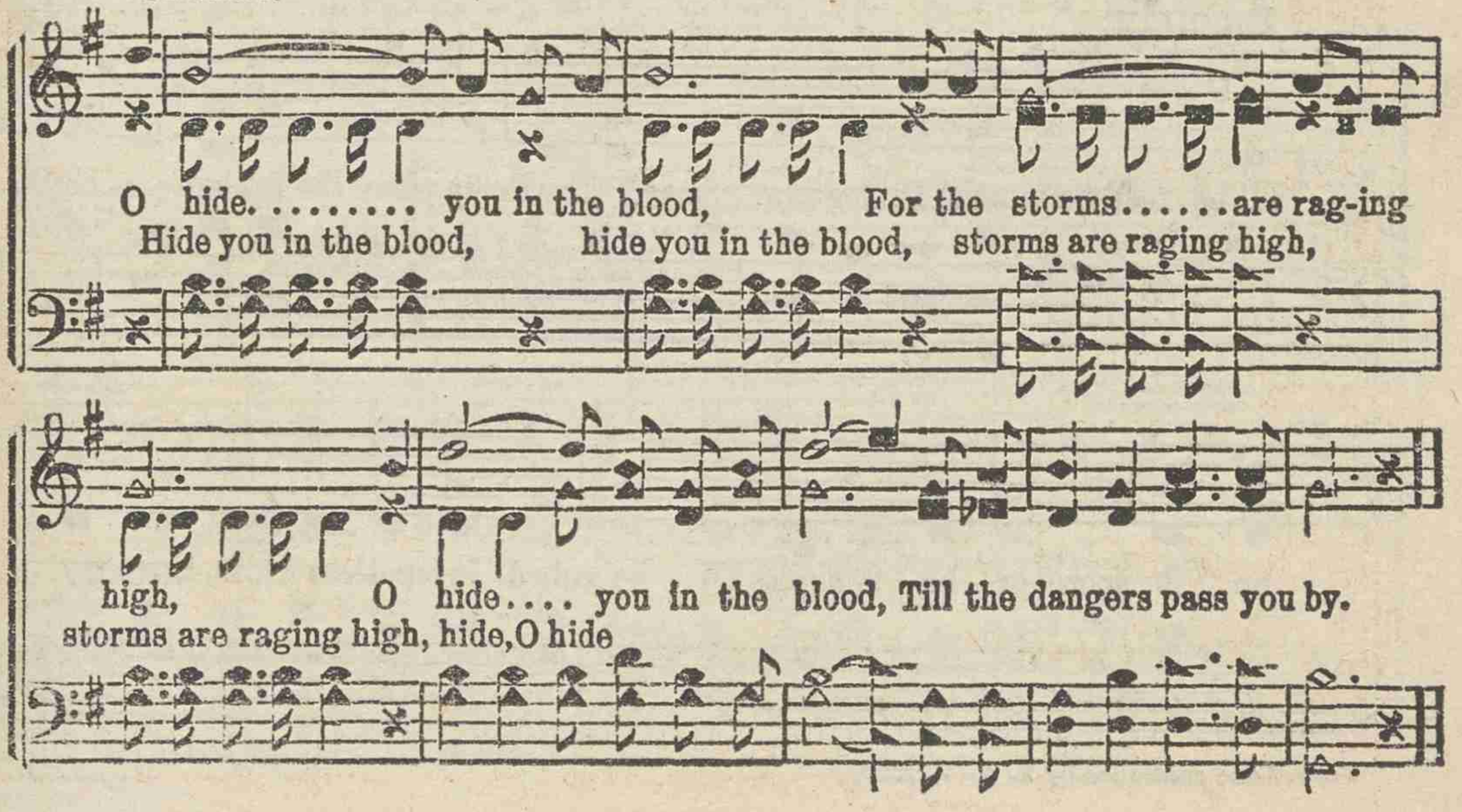
The half has nev-er been told;(been told;) The grace of God so full and free, The

The Half Has Never Been Told. Concluded.



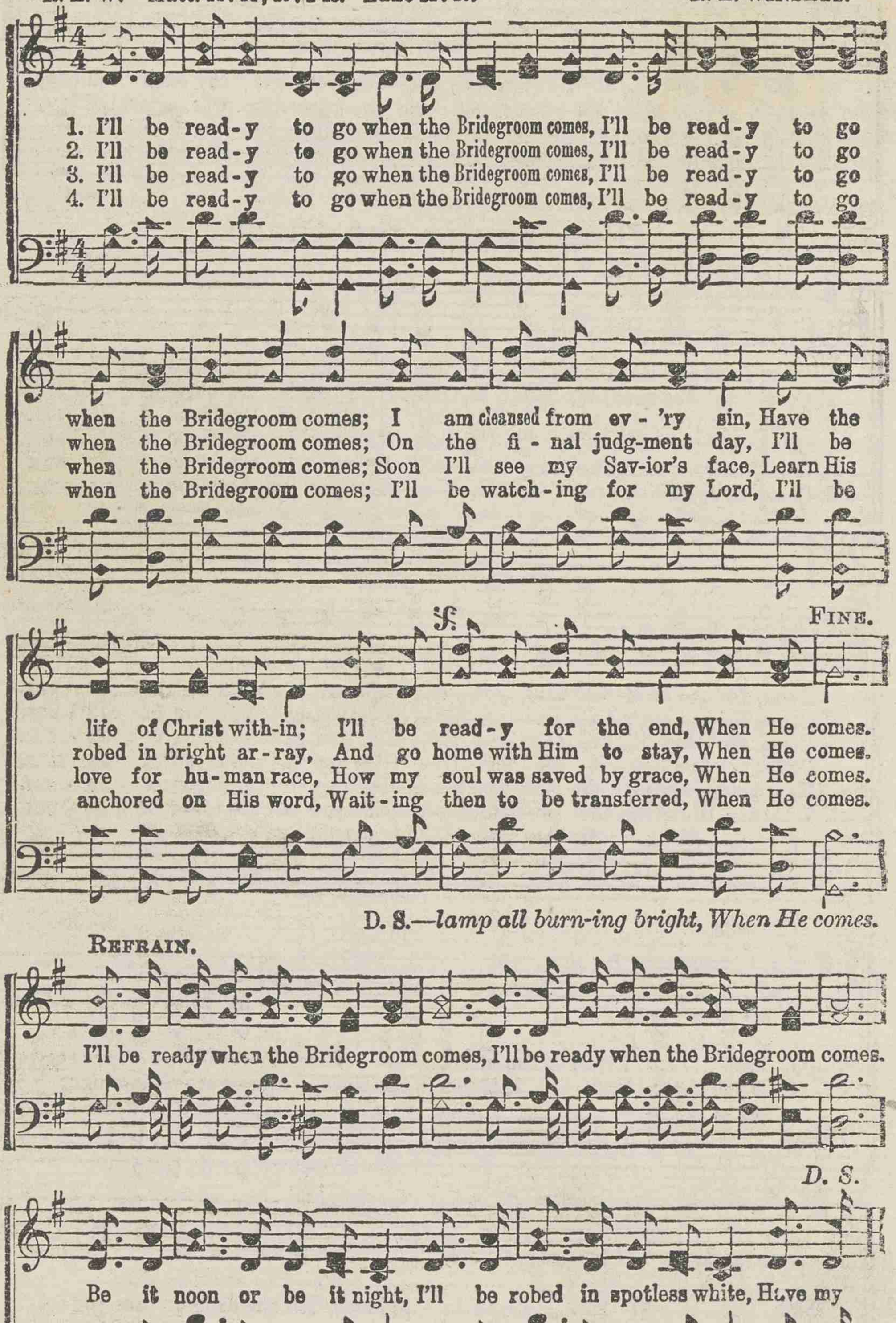
No. 3 Hide You in the Blood.

Verses 4, 5 and 6 by R. E. W. As sung by the St. Louis Assembly.

CHORUS.



No. 4. When the Bridegroom Comes.

(Dedicated to Emmanuel Bible School, at Beulah, Doxey, Okla.)

R. E. W. Matt. 24:44; 25:1-13. Luke 12:40. R. E. WINSETT.

Owned and controlled by R. E. Winsett.

NO. 5. OUR LORD'S RETURN TO EARTH AGAIN.

J. M. K. ACTS 1: 9, 10, 11. J. M. KIRK.

1. I am watch-ing for the com-ing of the glad mil-len-nial day,
2. Je-sus' com-ing back will be the an-swer to earth's sorrowing cry,
3. Yes, the ran-somed of the Lord shall come to Zi-on then with joy,
4. Then the sin and sor-row, pain and death of this dark world shall cease,

When our bless-ed Lord shall come and catch his wait-ing Bride a-way; Oh! my
For the knowledge of the Lord shall fill the earth and sea and sky; God shall
And in all His ho-ly mount-ain noth-ing hurts or shall de-stroy; Per-fect
In a glo-rious reign with Je-sus of a thousand years of peace; All the

heart is fill'd with rapture as I la-bor, watch and pray, For our Lord is com-ing
take a-way all sick-ness and the suff'rer's tears will dry, When our Saviour shall come
peace shall reign in ev-'ry heart, and love with-out al-loy, Aft-er Je-sus shall come
earth is groaning, cry-ing for that day of sweet release, For our Je-sus to come

D.S. *will be bound a thousand years, we'll have no tempter then, After Jesus shall come*

CHORUS.

back to earth a-gain. Oh! our Lord is coming back to earth a-gain,
is com-ing back to earth again,

back to earth a-gain.

D. S.

Yes, our Lord is com-ing back to earth a-gain, Sa-tan
is com-ing back to earth a-gain,

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No. 6 When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder.

Copyright, 1893, by Chas. H. Gabriel. J. M. Black, owner. 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, And the morn- ing breaks e - ter - nal, bright and fair; When the
2. On that bright and cloudless morn - ing when the dead in Christ shall rise, And the glo - ry of His res - ur - rec - tion share; When His
3. Let us la - bor for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set - ting sun, Let us talk of all His won-drous love and care; Then when

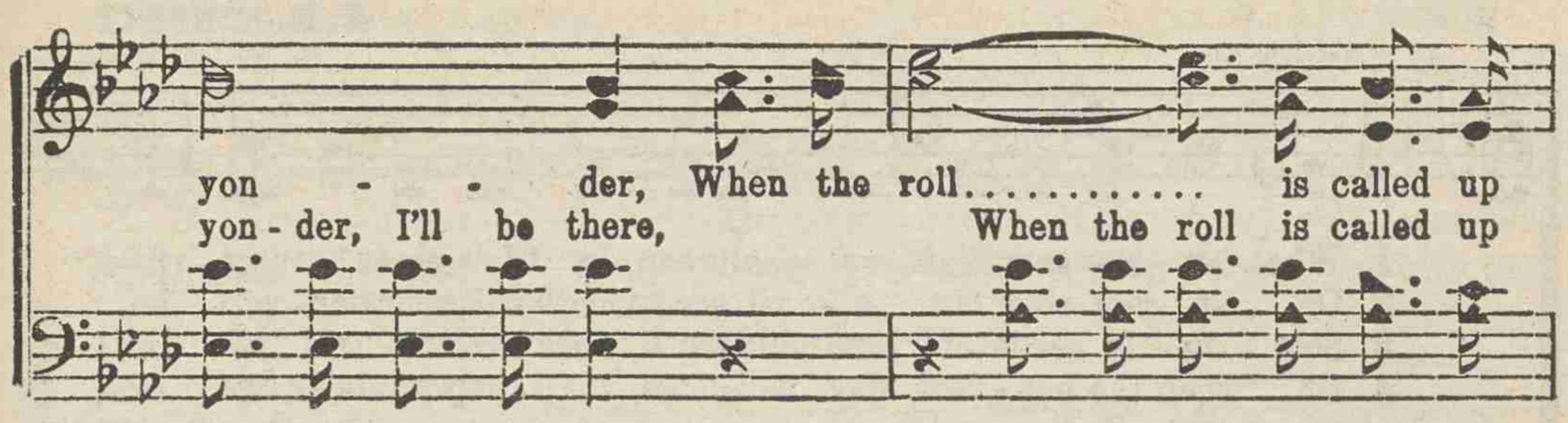
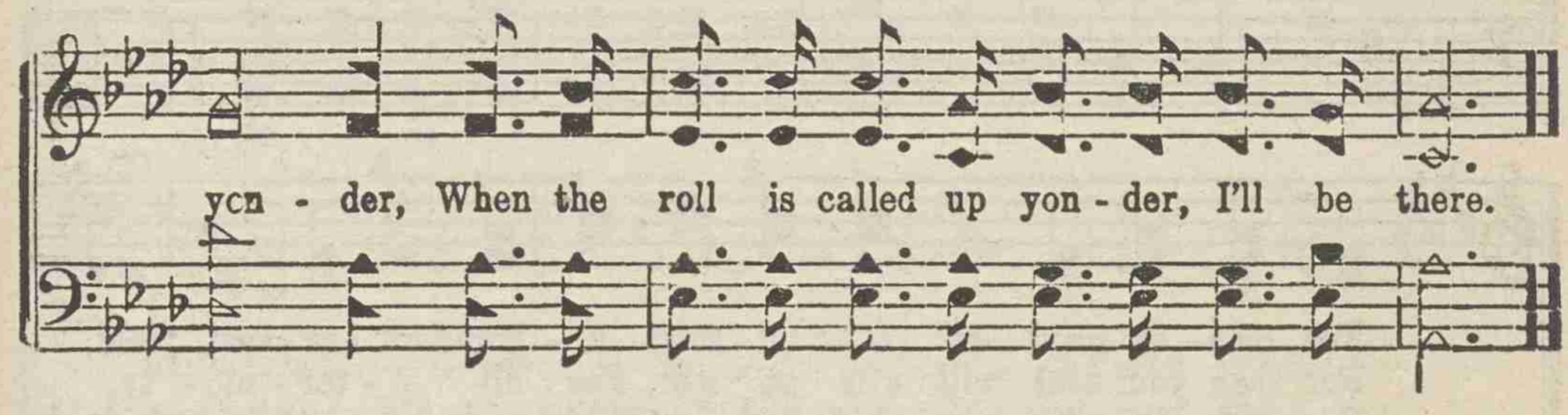
saved of earth shall gath-er o - ver on the oth - er shore, And the
cho - sen ones shall gath-er to their home be-yond the skies, And the
all of life is o - ver, and our work on earth is done, And the

CHORUS.

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

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

When the Roll Is Called. Concluded.



No. 7 Where Jesus Is, 'Tis Heaven.

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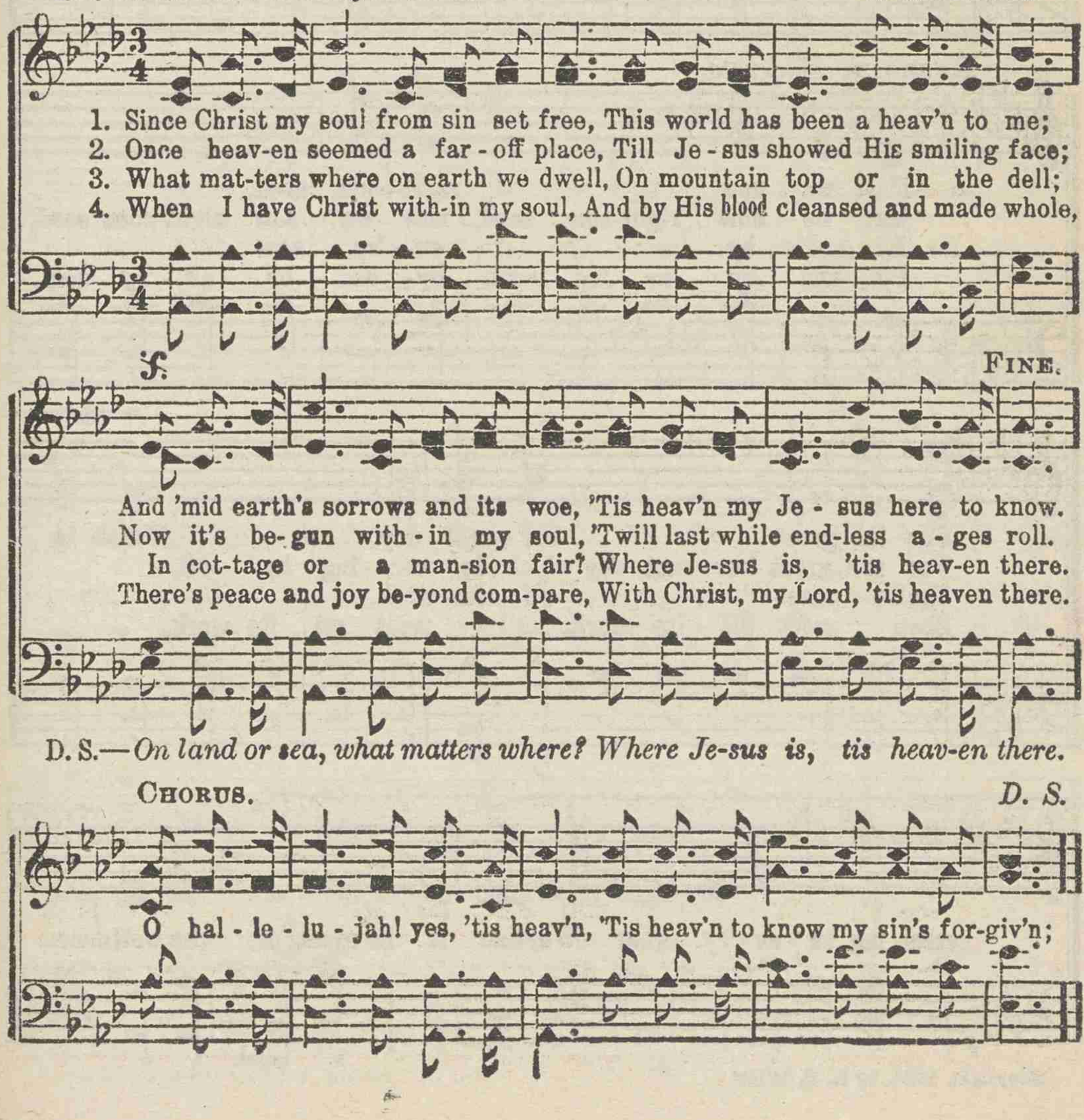
S. F. BUTLER. 4 verse by R. E. W. J. M. BLACK.



No. 8 Life's Harvest

R. E. W

R. E. WINSETT.

Andante.

1. Whate'er we sow that we shall reap, In life's great harvest field,
2. Oh, if you sow but e - vil seed, Death will your har - vest be,
3. Sow on - ly seeds of love and truth, Your har-vest will be life;
4. Oh, soon the har - vest day will come, We'll reap whate'er we sow,

For eith- er good or e - vil seed, A - bun-dant har - vest yield.
For then your soul will e'er be lost, For all e - ter - ni - ty.
For God will give you heav'n-ly peace, Which ends all earth-ly strife.
For ev - 'ry word and ev - 'ry deed, Will to the judgment go.

REFRAIN. *Moderato.*

May we sow right-eous seed,
May we sow right-eous seed, may we sow right-eous seed,
By and by ev - 'ry soul
By and by ev - 'ry soul, by and by ev - 'ry soul,

For the great har - vest day Which is
For the great har - vest day which is com - ing to all,
Shall meet all its work,
Shall meet all its work, shall meet all its work,

com - ing to ev - 'ry one; Whether it be wrong or be well done.

Rit.

Copyright, 1904, by R. E. Winsett

No. 9. Humble Thyself to Walk.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. W. J. ROGERS.

1. If thou wouldst have the dear Saviour from Heaven Walk by thy side from the
2. Just as the Lord in the world's ear-ly a - ges Walked and communed with the
3. Just as the stream finds a bed that is low - ly, So Je - sus walks with the

morn till the e - ven, There is a rule that each day you must fol- low,
prophets and sag - es, He will come now if you meet the con - di - tions,
pure and the ho - ly; Cast out thy pride, and in heart-felt con-tri - tion,

REFRAIN.

Hum-ble thy- self to walk with God. Humble thy- self and the Lord will

draw near thee, Hum-ble thy- self and His presence shall cheer thee; He will not

walk with the proud or the scorn-ful, Hum- ble thyself to walk with God.

Copyright, 1909, by W. J. Rogers. By per.

No. 10 Heavenly Sunlight.

"I am the Light of the world he that followeth me shall not walk in the darkness."—John 8 12.

Rev H. J. ZELLEY. G H. COOK.

1. Walk-ing in sun-light, all of my jour-ney; O-ver the moun-tains
2. Shad-ows a-round me, shad-ows a-bove me, Nev-er con-ceal my
3. In the bright sun-light, ev-er re-joic-ing, Press-ing my way to

thro' the deep vale; Je-sus has said I'll nev-er for-sake thee,
Sav-iour and Guide; He is the light, in Him is no dark-ness,
man-sions a-bove; Sing-ing His prais-es glad-ly I'm walk-ing

CHORUS.

Prom-ise di-vine that nev-er can fail.
Ev-er I'm walk-ing close to His side. Heav-en-ly sun-light,
Walk-ing in sun-light, sun-light of love.

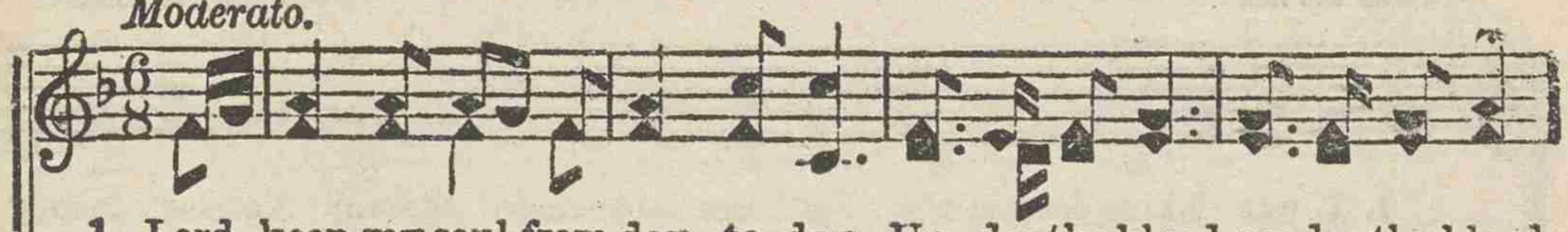
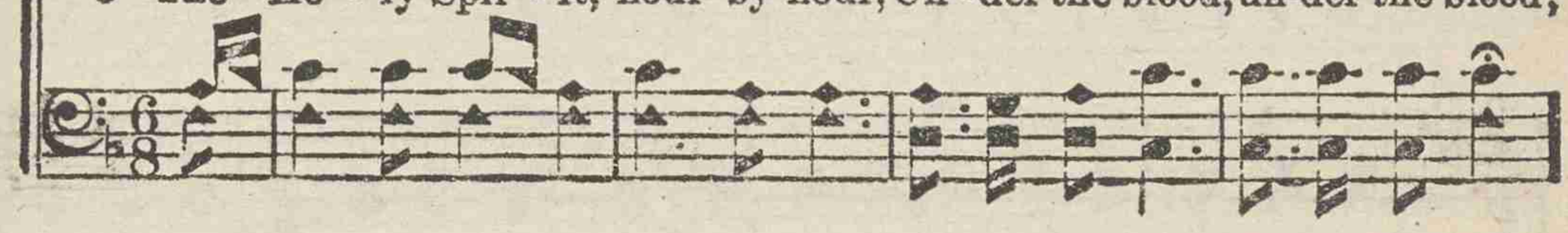
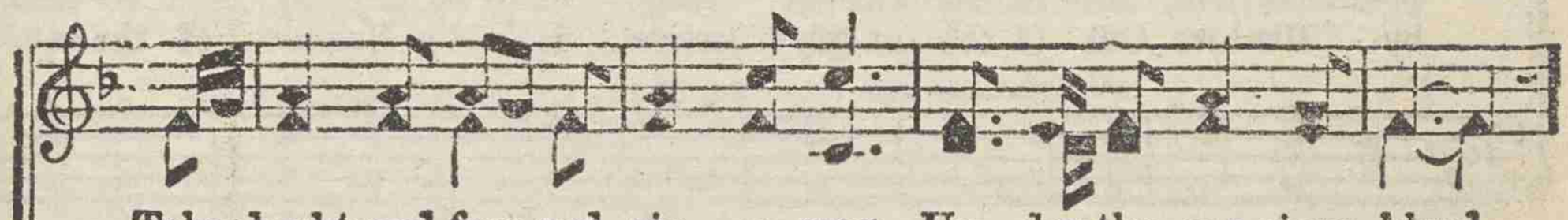
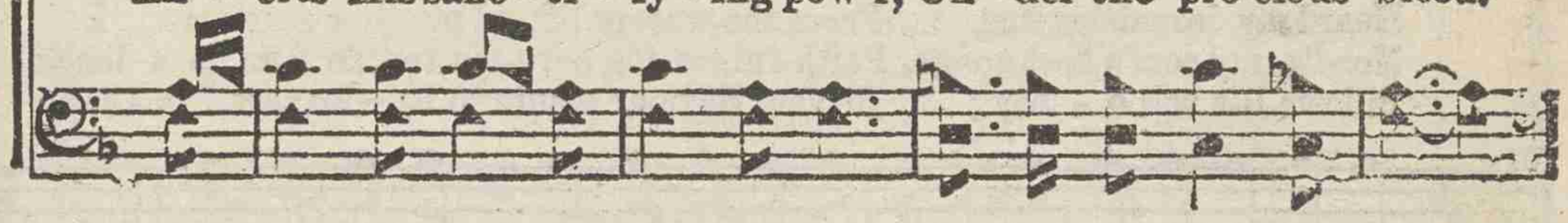
heav-en-ly sun-light; Flooding my soul with glo-ry di-vine: Hal-le-

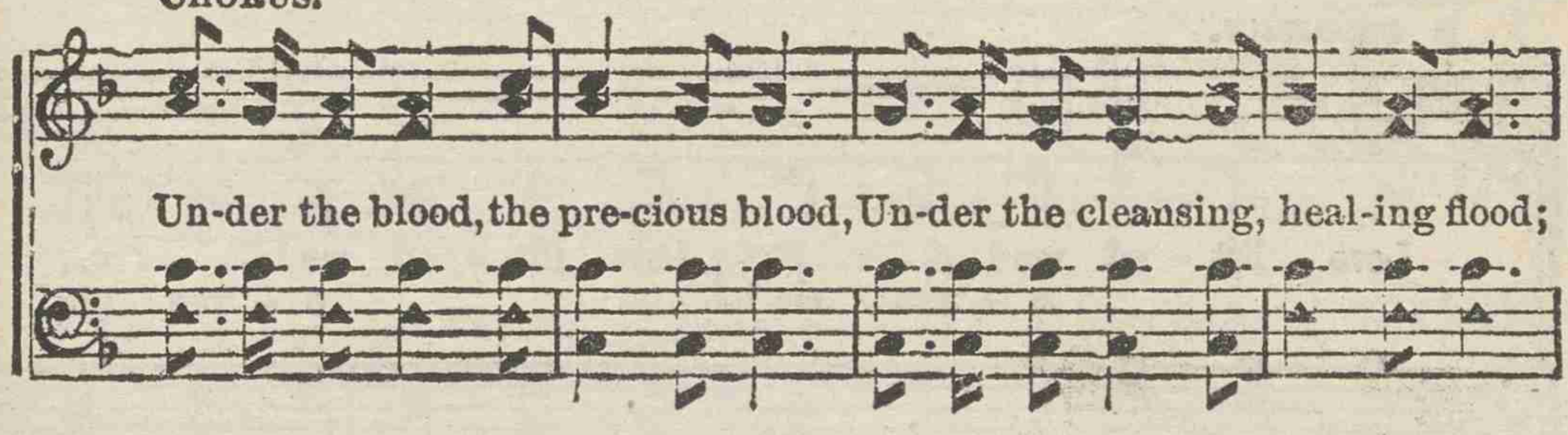
lu-jah, I am re-joic-ing, Sing-ing His prais-es, Je-sus is mine.

Copyright, 1900, by H. L. Gilmour, Wenonah, N. J. By per.

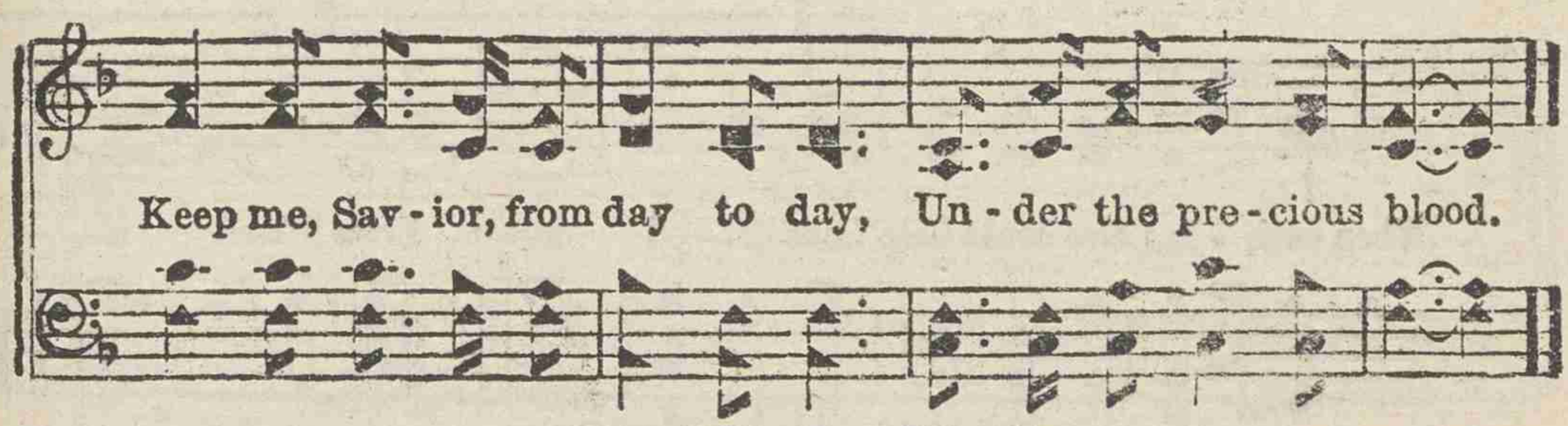
No. 11. UNDER THE BLOOD.

E. E. HEWITT. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

Moderato.

1. Lord, keep my soul from day to day, Un-der the blood, un-der the blood;
2. The sin-ner's ref-uge here a-lone, Un-der the blood, un-der the blood;
3. Lord, with Thyself my spir-it fill, Un-der the blood, un-der the blood;
4. Sweet peace a-bides with-in the heart, Un-der the blood, un-der the blood;
5. The Ho-ly Spir-it, hour by hour, Un-der the blood, un-der the blood;

Take doubt and fear and sin a-way, Un-der the pre-cious blood.
Here Je-sus makes sal-va-tion known, Un-der the pre-cious blood.
And work in me to do Thy will, Un-der the pre-cious blood,
And gifts di-vine their joy im-part, Un-der the pre-cious blood.
Ex-erts His sanc-ti-fy-ing pow'r, Un-der the pre-cious blood.

CHORUS.



Un-der the blood, the pre-cious blood, Un-der the cleansing, heal-ing flood;



Keep me, Sav-ior, from day to day, Un-der the pre-cious blood.

Copyright, 1898, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

No. 12.

Love Lifted Me.

JAMES ROWE. HOWARD E. SMITH.

1. I was sinking deep in sin, Far from the peaceful shore, Ver - y deep-ly
2. All my heart to Him I give, Ev - er to Him I'll cling, In His bless-ed
3. Souls in danger, look above, Je - sus com-plete-ly saves, He will lift you

stained with-in, Sinking to rise no more; But the Mas-ter of the sea
pres-ence live, Ev - er His prais-es sing. Love so might-y and so true
by His love Out of the an-gry waves. He's the Mas-ter of the sea,

Heard my despairing cry, From the waters lift-ed me, Now safe am I.
Mer-its my soul's best songs, Faith-ful, lov-ing serv-ice, too, To Him be - longs.
Billows His will o - bey; He your Saviour wants to be—Be saved to - day.

CHORUS.

Love lift - ed me!..... Love lift - ed me!.....
e - ven me! e - ven me!

When noth - ing else could help, Love lift - ed me Love lift-ed me.

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No. 13 Remember.

"As oft as ye do this, do it in remembrance of me."

Owned by R. E. Winsett, and M. S. Lemons.

M. S. LEMONS. 4 v. R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.

1. I re-mem-ber how my Sav-iour died for me (died for me)
2. I re-mem-ber how He blessed and broke the bread, (broke the bread,)
3. I re-mem-ber how He blessed the cup of wine, (cup of wine,)
4. Just re-mem-ber how they pierced Him in the side, (in the side,)

On the rug-ged cross of dark Mount Cal-va-ry; (Cal-va-ry;)
Sig-ni-fies my brok-en bod-y, thus He said; (thus He said;)
That which is the pre-cious fruit-age of the vine; (of the vine;)
From which flowed the pre-cious heal-ing cleans-ing tide; (cleansing tide;)

I remembered how He cried, How He bowed His head and died, I re-
Brok-en on the cru-el tree, Hang-ing there for you and me; I re-
O this is my blood, He said, And for ma-ny it was shed; I re-
It was shed for you and me, That from sin we might be free; I re-

D. S.—*O the blood of Calvary's brow, I can see it flow-ing now, I re-*

FINE. CHORUS.

member dark Cal-va-ry. (dark Cal-va-ry.) I re-mem-ber how He paid the

member dark Cal-va-ry. (dark Cal-va-ry.)

D. S.

debt for me, (debt for me,) How His blood was shed on dark Calvary. (dark Calv'ry.)

NO. 14. In the Resurrection Morning.

Owned by R. E. Winsett,

R. E. W. 1899. R. E. WINSETT.

1. In the res-ur-rec-tion morning we shall see our bless-ed King, And the hosts of
2. Won't that be a glad re- un-ion when we all shall meet at last, And our tri - als,
3. In the res-ur-rection morning all the wrongs will be made right, Deeds of en - vy,
4. In the res-urrection morning, when the dead in Christ shall rise, We shall meet the

ho - ly an-gels He will bring;(He will bring;) Th 'll meet with friends and loved ones,
griefs and sorrows are all past;(are all past;) In that home of shin-ing glo- ry,
love and mer-cy bro't to light;(bro't to light;)What will be the fi - n an- swer
King of glo - ry in the skies; (in the skies;) And shall reign with Him for-ev-er

robed in garments white as snow, And all m ter - ies e - ter - nal we shall know.
when we meet to part no more, We shall dwell in bliss for- ev - er on that shore.
when the Mas - ter call-eth thee, On the right or on the left, which hall it be?
on His throne of shining gold, Oh, what rapture, bliss and glo - ry there un- told.

CHORUS.

By and by, by and by, In the res- ur-rection morning by and
By and by, by and by,

by, We'll go shouting home to glo - ry by and by.
by and by,
by and by.

No. 15 I Am So Glad.

JAMES ROWE. Copyright, 1912, words and music, by J. E. Thomas. By per. J. E. THOMAS.

1. I am so glad sal - va - tion's free to all who will re - ceive it,
Praise His dear name, I can pro-claim that tru - ly I be - lieve it,
2. I am so glad that I can tell to way-ward souls the sto - ry,
Find-ing de- light in serv - ice true, my soul is win - ning glo - ry,
3. I am so glad that all my heart to Je - sus I have giv - en,
I will be true un - til with all the hap - py throng in heav - en,

Glad that the news was bro't to me when I was lost and sad;
For I am now His child, (*Omit*.....)
Glad that by grace from day to day a help - er I may be;
Glo - ry for Him who gave (*Omit*.....)
Glad that at ev - en - tide my soul true sheaves to Him may bring;
Sweet- er and no - bler praise (*Omit*.....)

D.S.–He has re-deemed this soul (*Omit*.....)

FINE. REFRAIN.

I know, and I'm so glad. Glo - ry, hon - or, be to His
His life to res - cue me. Glo-ry to Je-sus, glo-ry and hon-or,
I give to Christ, my King. Love Him, Praise Him, Je- sus, the
Love Him and serve Him, Love Him and praise Him,
of mine, and I'm so glad.

name for - ev - er, Nev - er a great-er Friend the sin-ful race has had....
matchless Saviour, (*D. S.*)

No. 16. In the Great Triumphant Morning.

R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.

1. In the great triumphant morning, when we hear the Bridegroom cry, And the
2. In the great triumphant morning, what a hap- py time 'twill be, When the
3. In the great triumphant morning, when the har-vest is com-plete, And the
4. In the great triumphant morning, all the kingdoms we'll pos-sess, Then the

dead..... in Chist shall rise, We'll be changed to life im -
When the Lord descends in
We'll be crowned with life im-

the ransomed dead, they all shall rise, Reign as kings and priests e-

mor-tal, In the twinkling of an eye, And meet Je - - sus in the
glo - ry, Sets His waiting chil-dren free, And we meet..... Him in the
mor-tal, Christ and all the loved ones meet, In the rap - - - ture in the
ter- nal, Un-der Christ for- ev - er blest, Aft-er meet - - ing in the

And meet Je-sus in the skies, up

REFRAIN.

skies, (heav'nly skies). We shall all rise to meet Him, we shall all go to greet Him,

1 2

In the morning when the dead in Christ shall rise.
And shall have the marriage supper (*Omit*.....) in the skies, up in the skies.

dead shall rise

Owned by R. E. Winsett.

17

Standing On the Promises.

R. K. C.

R. Kelso Carter.

1. Standing on the prom-is - es of Christ my King, Thro' e - ter - nal a - ges let His prais-es 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 pre-vail,
3. Standing on the prom-is - es, I now can see Per - fect, pres - ent cleansing in the blood for me; Standing in the lib-er-ty where Christ makes free,
4. 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 Spir-it's sword,
5. Standing on the prom-is - es I can - not fall, Lis-t'ning ev - 'ry mo- ment to the Spir - it'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,
Standing on the promise, standing on the promise,
Standing on the prom-is - es of God, my Sav - ior; Stand - ing,
Standing on the promise,
stand - ing, I'm stand-ing on the prom-is - es of God.
standing on the promise,

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No. 18 Washed in the Blood.

C. P. J. Copyright, 1900, by C. P. Jones. Used by per. C. P. JONES.

1. Washed in the blood, by the Spir - it sealed, Christ in His word is to
2. Once I was blind, but be-hold, I see; God from a-bove now hath
3. O that the world might the Saviour see, That bless-ed Sav-iour who
4. Washed in the blood! sinner, come to - day; Je - sus so free - ly the

me re - vealed; Glo - ry to God! in my soul doth shine,
shined in - to me; Cleansed from all sin, in His word I be - hold
saved poor me! O how the lost ones would come shouting home,
debt will pay; Come to His arms, to His arms of grace,

CHORUS.

God, my sal - va - tion, and His life is mine!
Wealth which can nev - er be compared to gold. Washed in the
Nev-er, nev - er, nev - er, nev - er-more to roam!
Come, now in meekness seek the Sav-iour's face.

blood, washed in the blood! Washed in the blood, in the
O glo-ry! Hal-le - lu-jah!

soul-cleansing blood! Sealed in the Spir-it true, and washed in the blood!
O glo - ry!

No. 19. O Prepare to Meet Thy God.

Owned by R. E. Winsett,

R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.

1. Sin - ner, turn, why will you lin - ger, Come be-neath the chast'ning rod,
2. Why so heed - less are you wait- ing? Soon you'll go be-neath the sod,
3. Hear the Spir - it's voice now plead-ing, Be ye rec - on - ciled to God,
4. Should the Spir - it cease its warn-ing, When sin's path so long you've trod,

Come to Je - sus, He will save you, Oh, pre - pare to meet thy God.
Soon you'll pass to fi - nal judg-ment, Oh, pre - pare to meet thy God.
Or you'll have an aw - ful end - ing, Un - pre-pared to meet thy God.
What a sad, e - ter - nal judg-ment, Un - pre-pared to meet thy God.

CHORUS.

Sin - ner, come..... and seek sal - va - tion!..... In sin's
Sin - ner, come and seek sal - va-tion, your sal - va-tion,

path.....too long you've trod, You'll be free ..... from condem-
In sin's path too long you've trod, you have trod; You'll be free from con-dem-

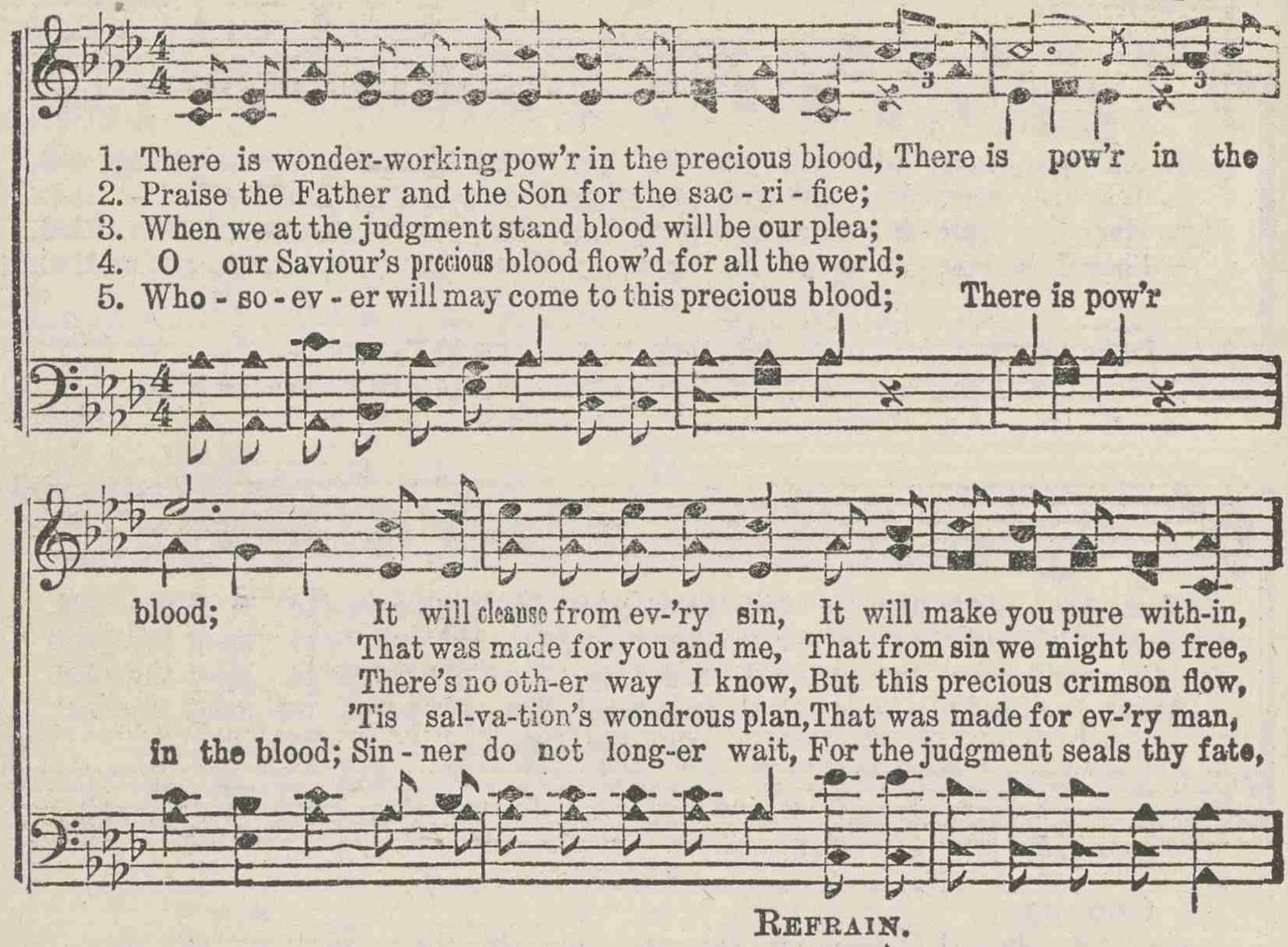
na - tion,..... Oh, pre-pare..... to meet thy God!.....
na-tion, con-dem- na- tion, Oh, prepare, prepare to meet thy God, to meet thy God!

No. 20. Wonderful Power In the Blood!

"Without shedding of blood is no remission."—Heb. 9: 22.

R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT. By per.

1. There is wonder-working pow'r in the precious blood, There is pow'r in the
2. Praise the Father and the Son for the sac - ri - fice;
3. When we at the judgment stand blood will be our plea;
4. O our Saviour's precious blood flow'd for all the world;
5. Who - so - ev - er will may come to this precious blood; There is pow'r



blood; It will cleanse from ev-'ry sin, It will make you pure with-in,
That was made for you and me, That from sin we might be free,
There's no oth-er way I know, But this precious crimson flow,
'Tis sal-va-tion's wondrous plan, That was made for ev-'ry man,
in the blood; Sin - ner do not long-er wait, For the judgment seals thy fate,

Refrain.

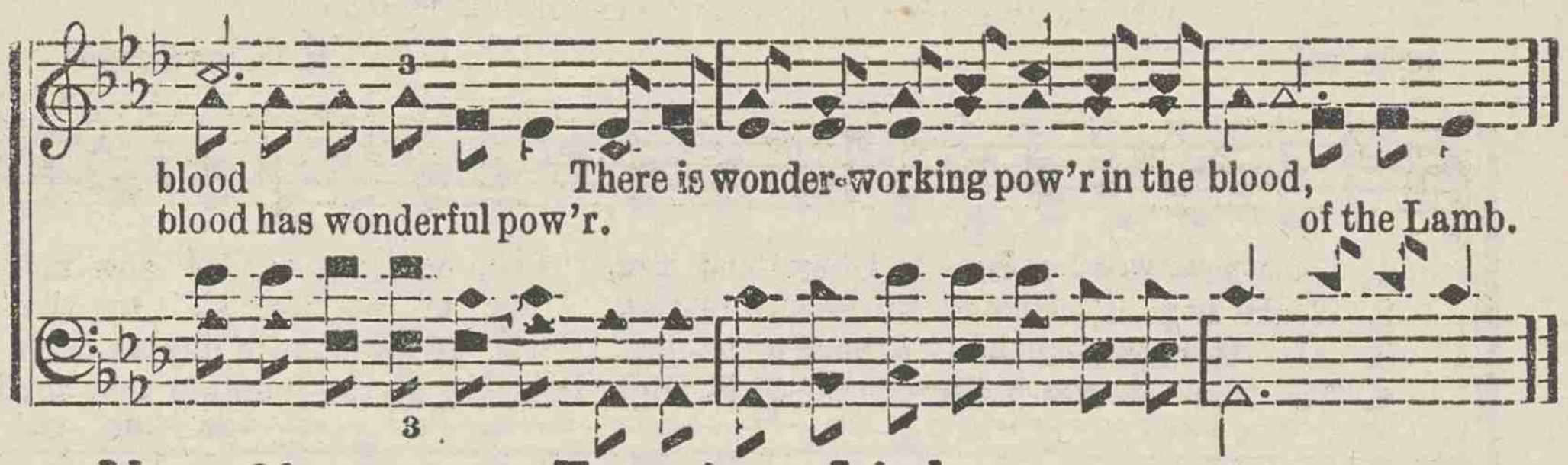
There is pow'r..... in the blood. Wonderful pow'r.....
There is pow'r in the blood, of the Lamb. Wonderful pow'r in the blood of the Lamb,

in the blood,
O the blood has won- der- ful pow'r,
There is per-fect cleansing pow'r in the

pre-cious blood; Won-der - ful pow'r..... in the
Won- der- ful pow'r in the blood of the Lamb; O the

From Pentecostal Song Evangel. MCMX, by R. E. Winsett.

Wonderful Power In The Blood. Concluded.



No. 21 Evening Light.

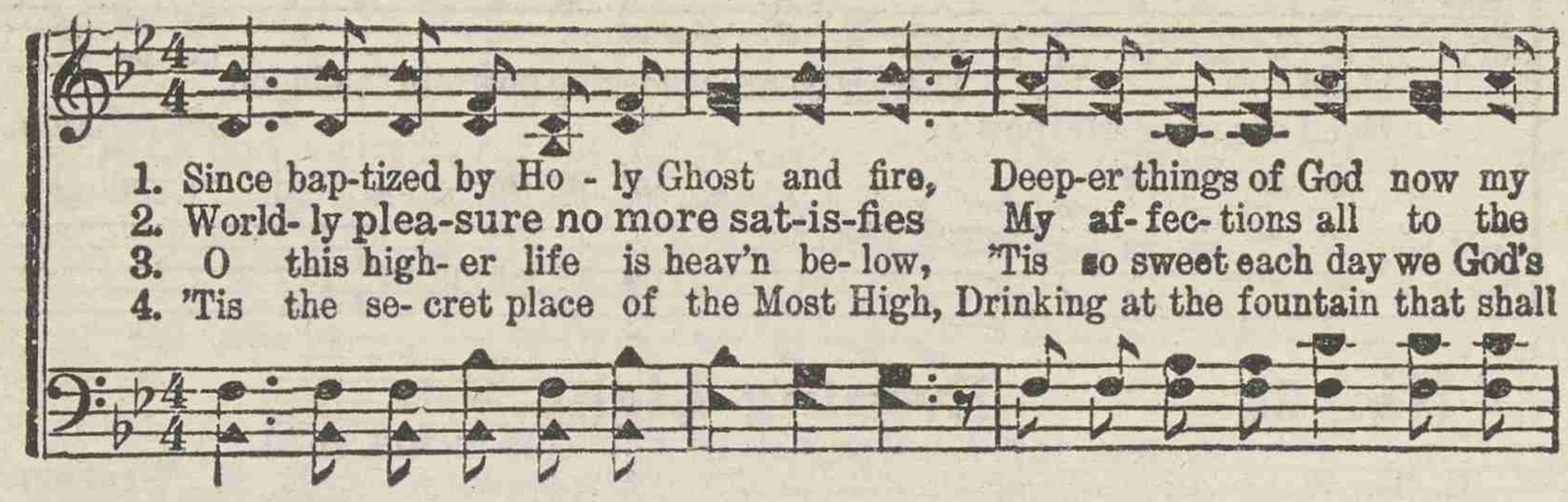
See Zech. 14: 6; Act. 3: 19; Mark. 16: 17; John 12: 35; Matt. 24: 32.

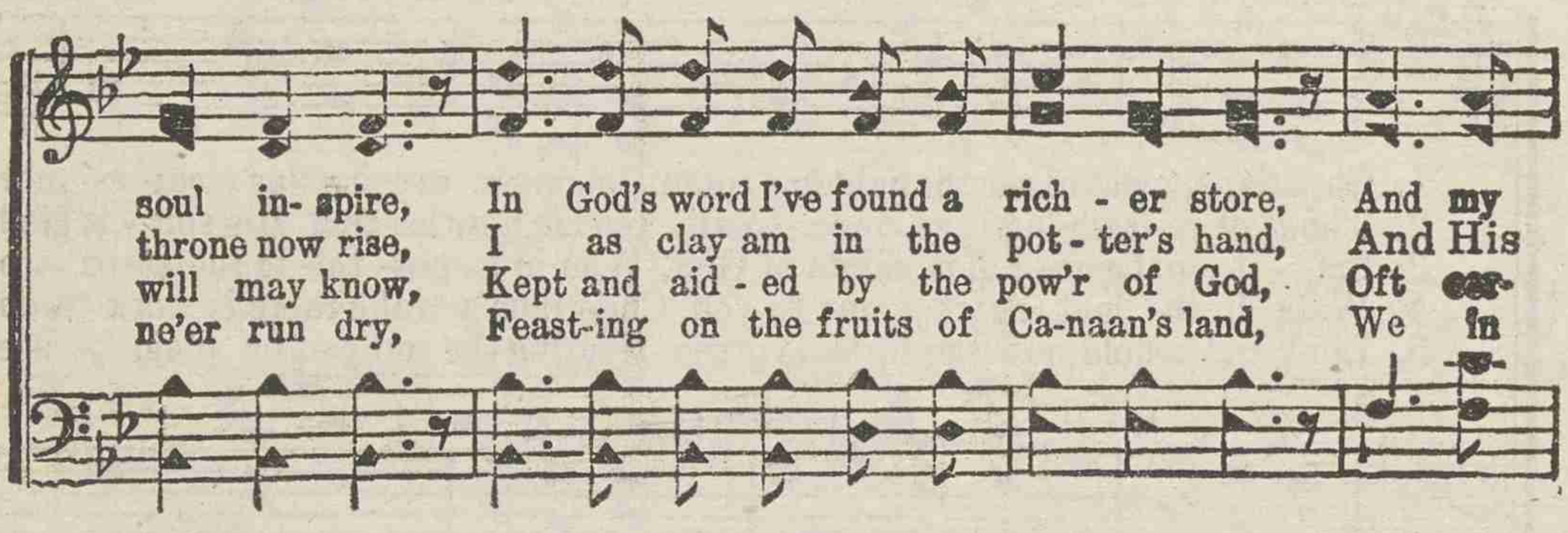
R. E. W. *(Respectfully inscribed to all christian workers.)* R. E. WINSETT.

Owned by R. E. Winsett,

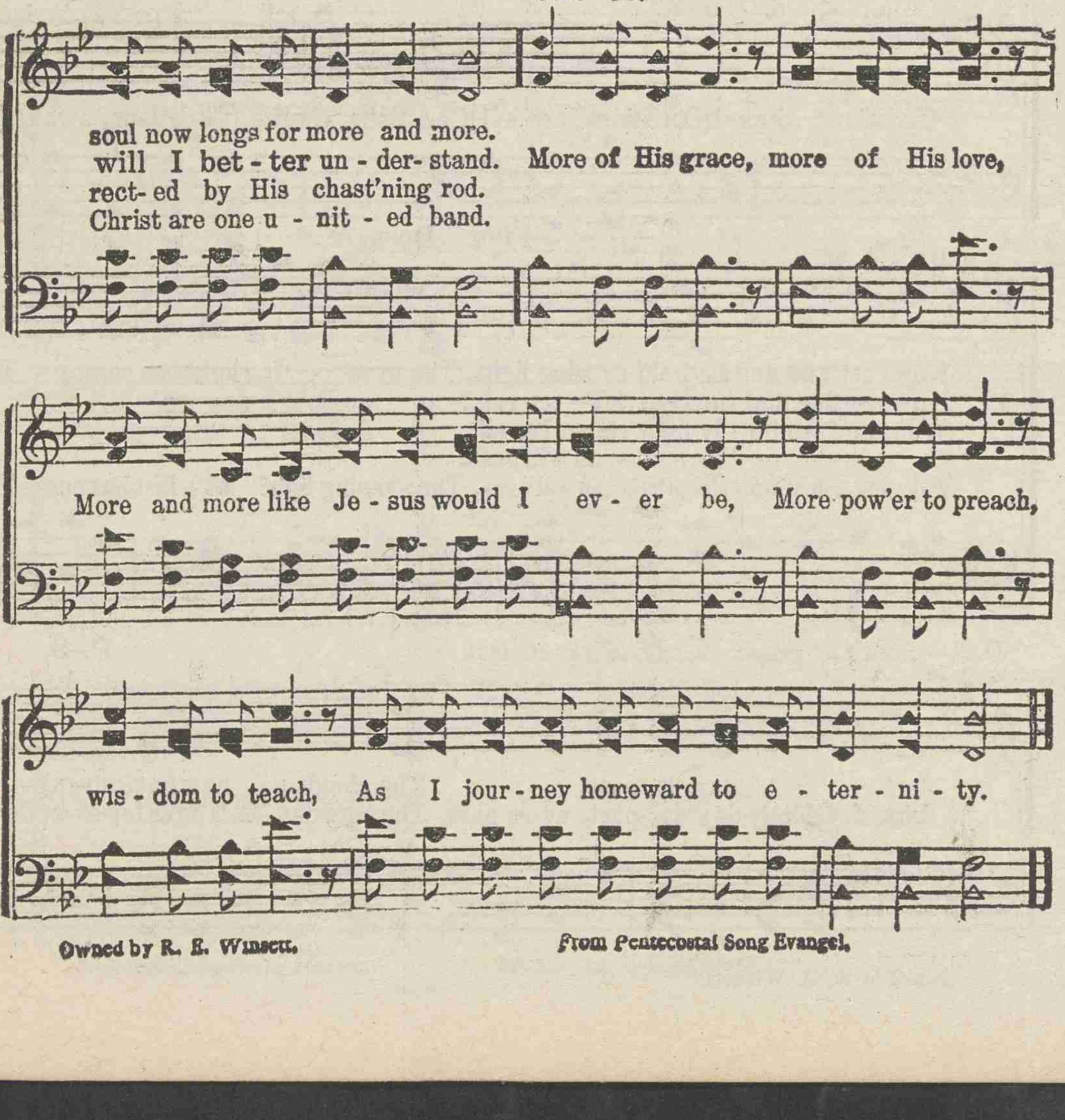
No. 22. More of God's Blessings.

R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.





CHORUS.



Owned by R. E. Winsett. From Pentecostal Song Evangel.

No. 23. He's Coming Again.

ANON. Arr. R. E. W. Arr. by R. E. W.

1. O how sweet are the ti - dings that greet the pil-grim's ear, As he
2. Then the mos - sy old graves where now all the pil-grims sleep, Shall be
3. There we'll meet all our loved ones in E - den, our blest home, And sweet
4. Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, hal - le - lu - jah! praise His name, In a

wan- ders ir ex - ile from home; Soon, O soon will the Sav - iour in
o - pened wide as be - fore ; And the mil - lions that sleep in the
songs of - demp - tion we'll sing; From the north, from the south, all the
lit - tle while we shall be there; O be faith - ful, be hope - ful, be

CHORUS.

glo - ry re - ap-pear, Soon, O soon will His king- dom come.
might- y si-lent deep. Soon shall live on this earth once more. He's com- ing,
redeemed ones shall come, And shall wor-ship our heav'n- ly King.
joy - ful un - til then, And a crown of bright glo - ry wear.

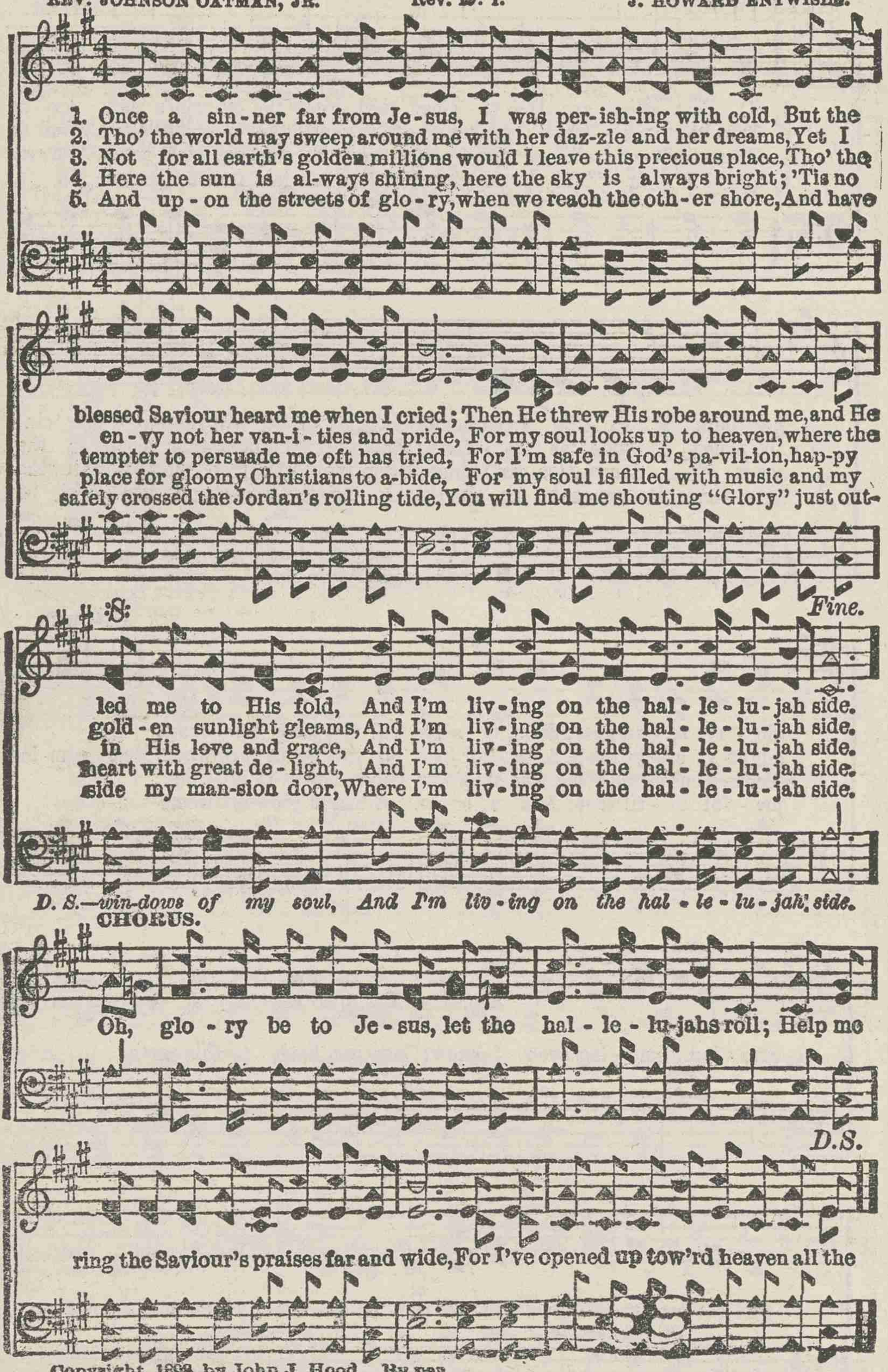
com - ing. com - ing soon I know, Com- ing back to this earth to reign;

And the wea-ry pil-grim will to glo - ry go, When Je-sus shall come a - gain.

Mus. property of R. E. Winsett.

No. 24 The Hallelujah Side.

"Alleluia; salvation, and glory, and honor, and power, unto the Lord our God."—
REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. Rev. 19: 1. J. HOWARD ENTWISLE.



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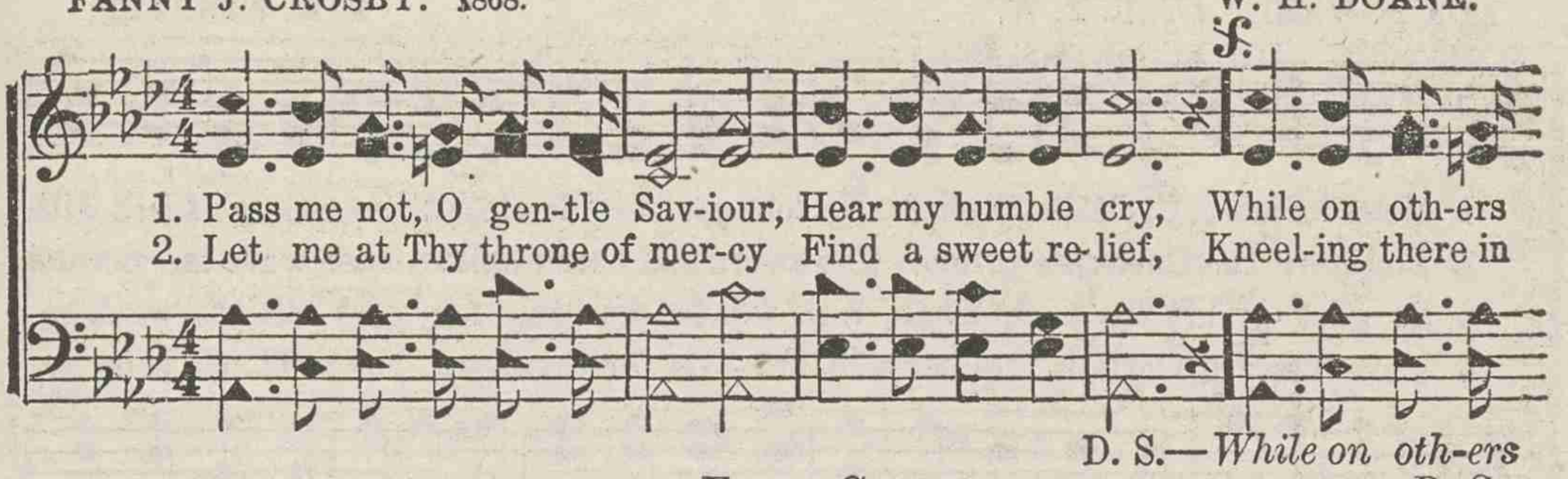
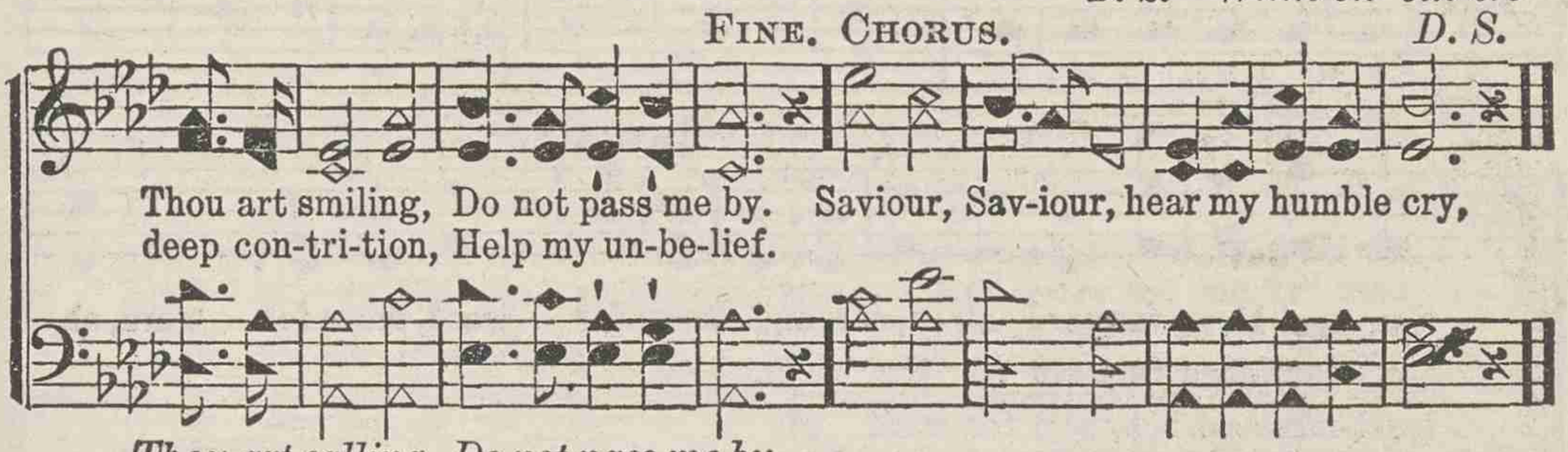
No. 25 Pass Me Not.

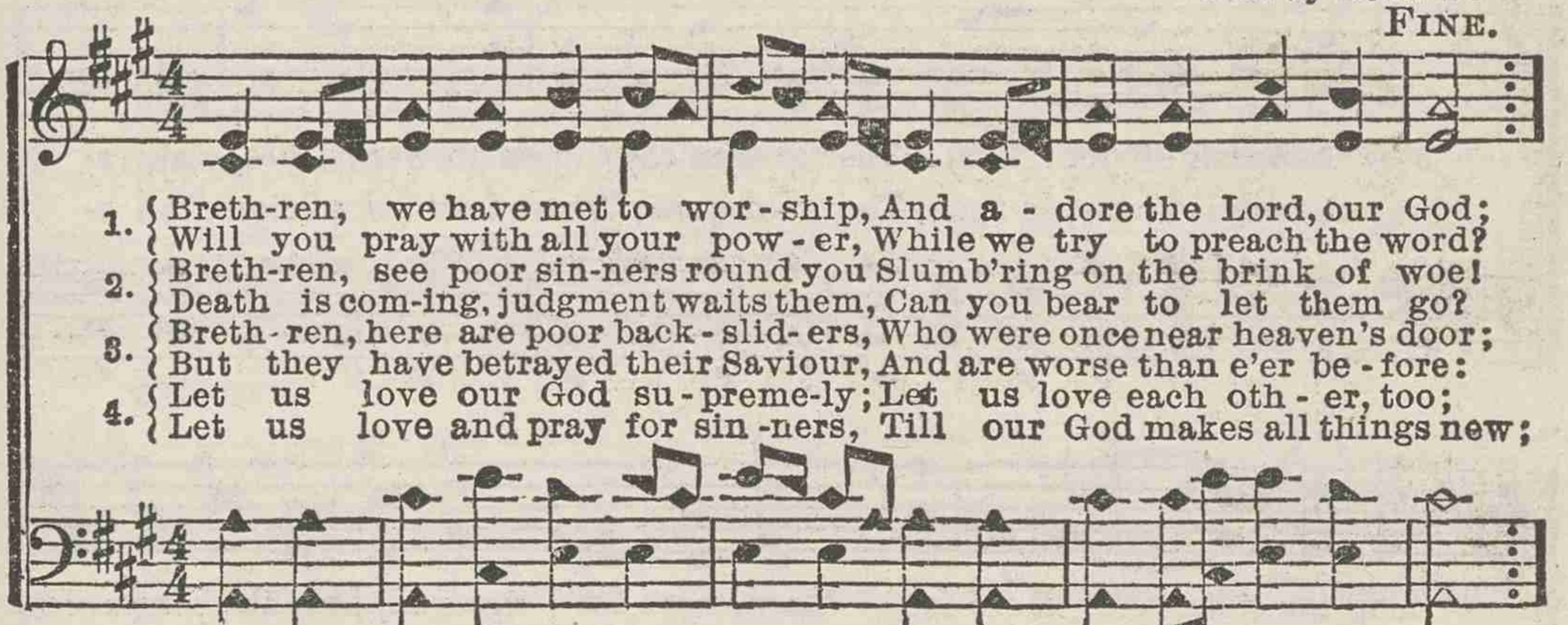
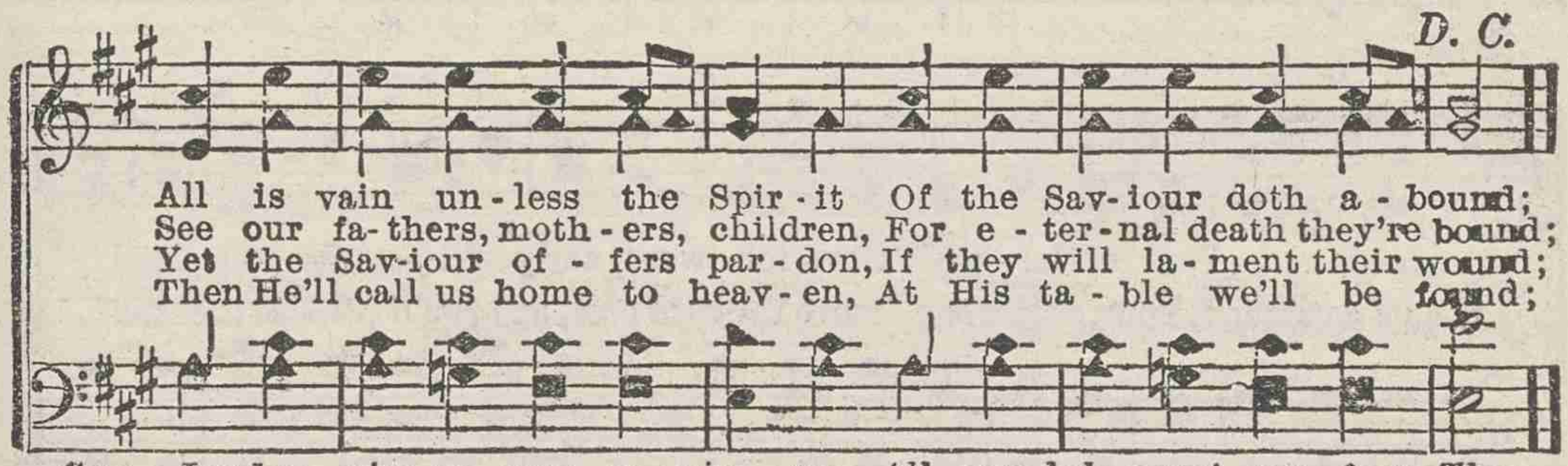
"Whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved."—Acts 2: 21.

FANNY J. CROSBY. 1868. W. H. DOANE.

FINE. CHORUS. D. S.

3 Trusting only in Thy merit,
Would I seek Thy face;
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
Save me by Thy grace.—CHO.

4 Thou the Spring of all my comfort
More than life to me.
Whom have I on earth beside Thee?
Whom in heaven but Thee?—CHO.

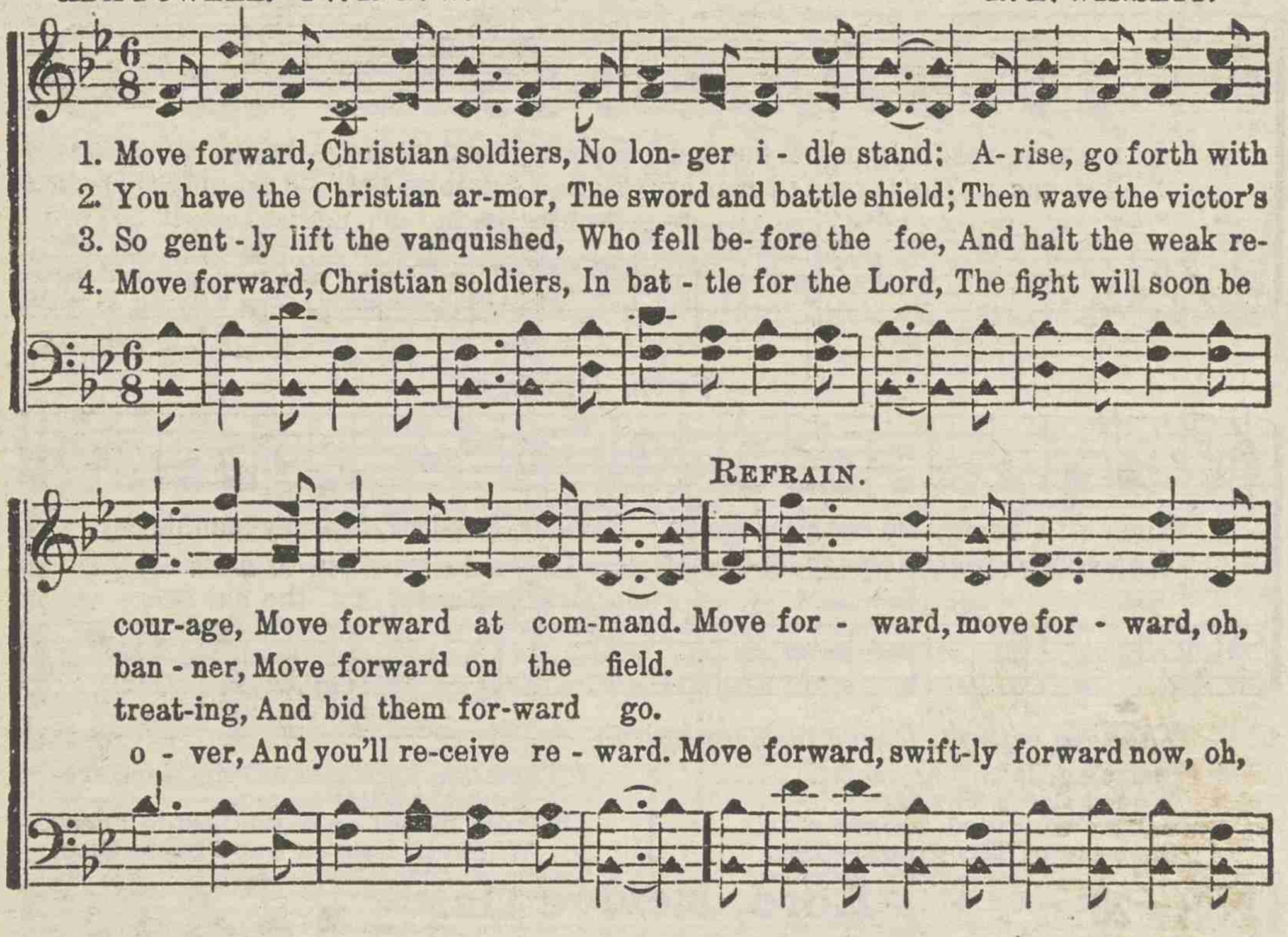
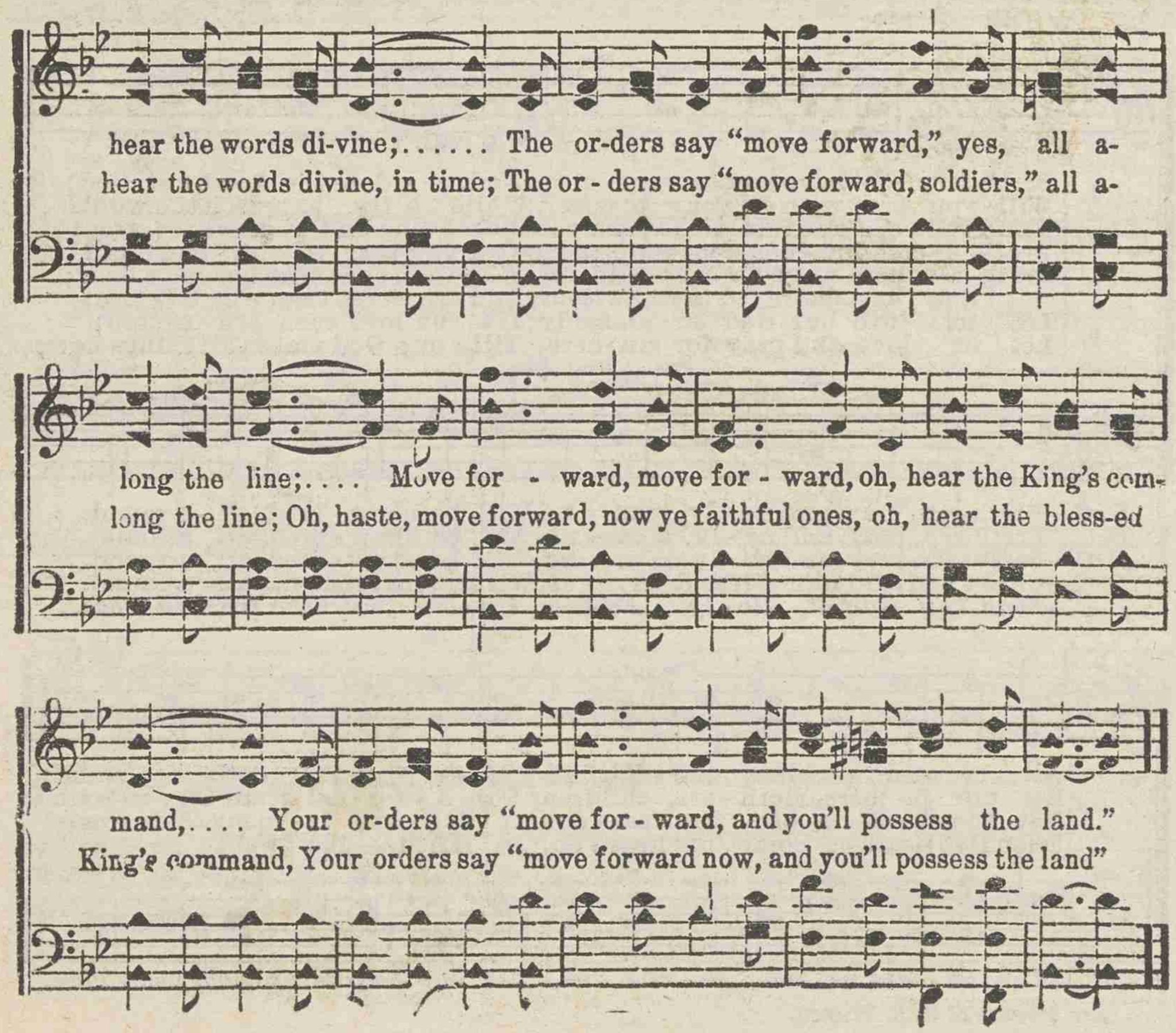
No. 26 Lord, Revive Us.

Arr. by R. E. W.

FINE.

D. C.

Arr. property of R. E. Winsett.

No. 27 Move Forward.

Owned by R. E. Winsett,

ADA POWELL. 4 v. R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.



NO. 28. What a Gath'ring That Will Be.

J. H. K. J. H. KURZNKRABE. By per.

1. At the sounding of the trumpet, when the saints are gathered home, We will
2. When the an - gel of the Lord proclaim that time shall be no more, We shall
3. At the great and fi - nal judgment, when the hid-den comes to light, When the

greet each oth-er by the crys-tal sea (crystal sea), With the friends and all the
gath-er, and the saved and ransomed see (ransomed see); Then to meet a - gain to-
Lord in all His glo - ry we shall see (we shall see); At the bid-ding of our

Fine.

loved ones there awaiting us to come, What a gath'ring of the faithful that wil be!
geth-er on the bright celestial shore, What a gath'ring of the faithful that will be!
Savior, "come, ye blessed to my right, What a gath'ring of the faithful that will be!

CHORUS.

What a gath - 'ring, gath - 'ring, At the sounding of the
What a gath'ring of the loved ones when we'll meet with one another,

D. S.

gloriout ju-bi-lee! What a gath - 'ring. gath - 'ring
jubilee! What a gath'ring when the friends and all the dear ones meet each other

29. I've Been Washed Whiter Than Snow.

Owned by R. E. Winsett, From Gospel Message in Song.

R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.

I've been washed whiter than snow, In the blood of the Lamb! 1. All my 2. For the 3. And my 4. I have

sins are blot-ted out, O glo-ry to His name, For I've heard my Sav-iour
Lord has touched my heart, and kindled there a flame, In His Presence I a-
heart is all a-glow with power in Je-sus' name, For He came with-in to
Je-sus in my heart, and sat-is-fied I am, For He's all in all to

say, you must sure-ly go this way If you'd en-ter the land of day.
bide and my soul is sat-is-fied, Now I walk close-ly to His side.
dwell, and gives joy no tongue can tell, All with me, praise His name, is well.
me, soon His glo-ry I shall see, And e-ter-nal-ly with Him be.

REFRAIN.

Whit-er than snow, Whit-er than snow,
the beau-ti-ful snow, the beau-ti-ful snow,

I've been washed in Je-sus' blood Whit-er than snow; Whit-er than snow.

No. 30 LOOK FOR ME!

A. A. PAYN. C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. When you get to heav-en, as you sure - ly will If the Sav - iour's name you own, Aft - er you have greet - ed those you love the best,
2. When you roam with friends a-cross the heav'n - ly fields, Ev - er find - ing treas - ures new; When you stand in rap - ture on some star - ry height,
3. When you hear them singing, round the great white throne, Songs of praise un- to the Lamb; When you hear the ran-somed, with their harps of gold,
4. When you kneel in wor - ship to the King of kings, Who has saved you by His grace; When you see that Sav - iour who has brought you there,

CHORUS.

Who are stand-ing round the throne—
Gaz - ing on some glo-rious view—
Shouting, "Glo - ry to His name!"—
And with joy be - hold His face—

You may look for me, for I'll be there, I'll be there, I'll be there! You may look for me, for I'll be there, I'll be there, I'll be there! You may look for me, for I'll be there! Glo - ry to His name! I'll be there! precious name!

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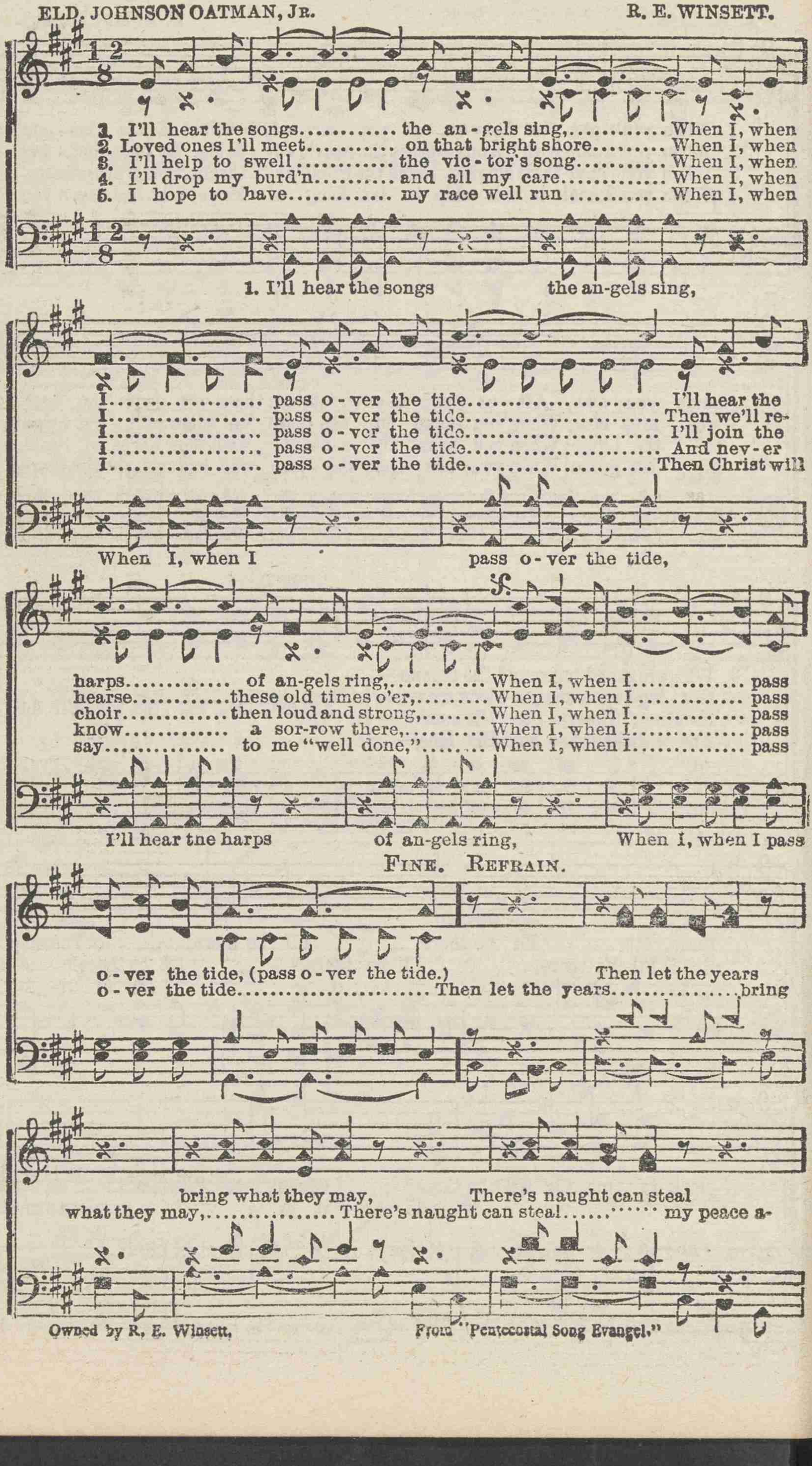
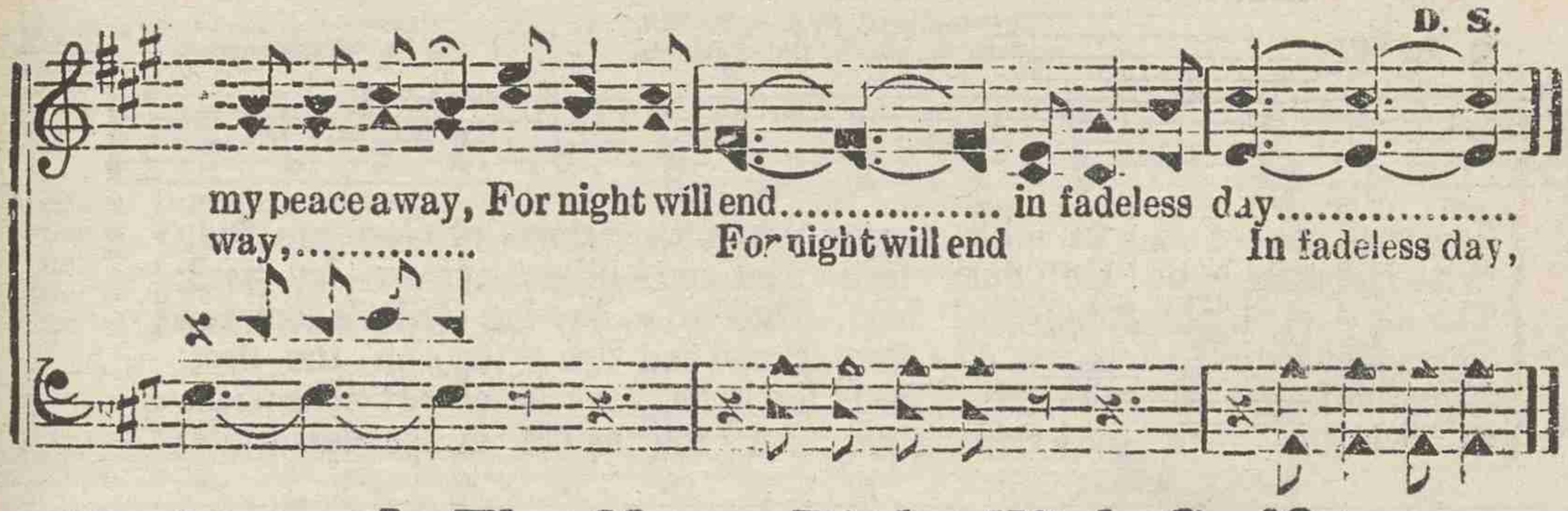
No. 31. When I Pass Over the Tide.

ELD. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. R. E. WINSETT.



Owned by R. E. Winsett, From "Pentecostal Song Evangel."

When I Pass Over the Tide. Concluded.

NO. 32. Is Thy Heart Right With God?

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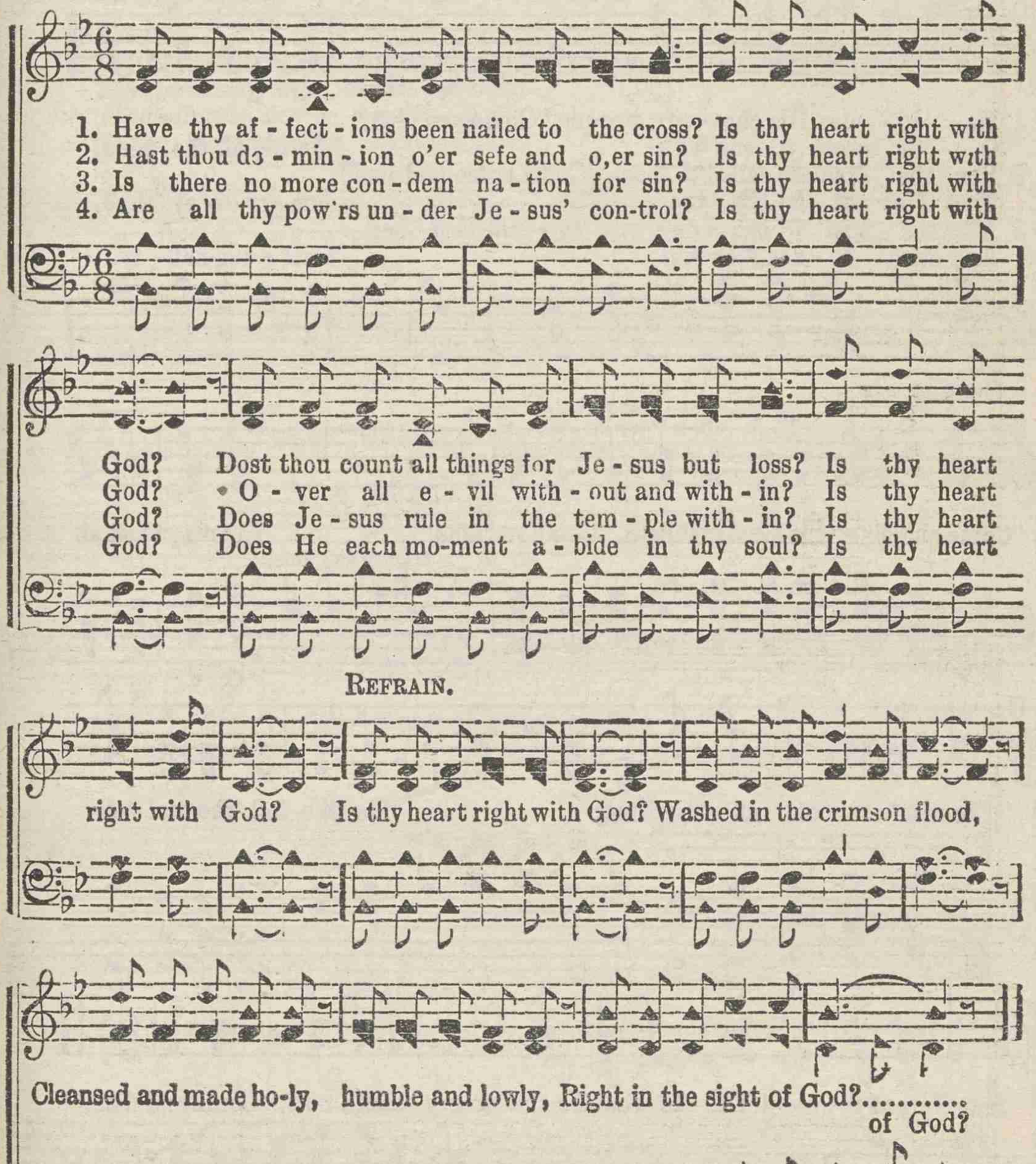
E. A. H. REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.



No. 33.

Come and Dine.

John 21: 12.

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY S. H. BOLTON.
COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY THCRO HARRIS.

C. B. W. C. B. Widmeyer.

1. Je - sus has a ta - ble spread Where the saints of God are fed,
   With His man - na He doth feed And sup - plies our ev - 'ry need:
2. The dis - ci - ples came to land, Thus o - bey-ing Christ's command,
   There they found their hearts' de - sire, Bread and fish up - on the fire;
3. Soon the Lamb will take His bride To be ev - er at His side,
   O, 'twill be a glo - rious sight, All the saints in spot-less white;

1 He in - vites His chos - en peo-ple "Come and dine;"
  O, 'tis sweet to sup with Je-sus all the time!
2 For the Mas-ter called to them, "Come,come,and dine;"
  Thus He sat - is - fies the hun-gry ev-'ry time.
3 All the host of heav - en will as - sem-bled be;
  And with Je - sus they will feast e-ter-nal - ly.

CHORUS.

"Come and dine," the Master calleth, "Come and dine;" You may feast at
O come and dine;
Je - sus' ta - ble all the time; He who fed the mul - ti-
O come and dine,
tude, Turned the wa - ter in - to wine, To the hungry calleth now, "Come and dine."

No. 34 Press Along to Glory-Land.

JAMES ROWE. EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. O ransomed souls, with joyous song Press a-long to Glo - ry-land;
2. The foe may rave, but Christ will save,
3. To join once more those gone be - fore,
4. The crown to wear for - ev - er there, Press a-long

Ex - tolling grace that saves the race, Press a-long to Glo - ry-land.
The storm may sweep, but He will keep,
With saints to sing be - fore the King,
To sing His praise thro' countless days, Press a-long

CHORUS.

Press a - long, glad soul, press a - long, Giv - ing
Press a - long,
out the mes-sage grand; Let-ting love, God's
Giv - ing out Let- ting love,
love, be your song, Press a - long to Glo - ry - land.
Press a - long

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No. 35 The Eastern Gate.

Dedicated to Rev. P. F. Bresee, Los Angeles, Cal.

I. G. M. Arr. I. G. Martin.

1. I will meet you in the morn-ing, Just in-side the Eastern Gate,
2. If you has-ten off to glo - ry, Lin-ger near the Eastern Gate,
3. Keep your lamps all trimmed and burning, For the Bridegroom watch and wait,
4. O the joys of that glad meeting With the saints who for us wait,

Then be read-y, faith-ful pil - grim, Lest with you it be too late.
For I'm coming in the morn-ing, So you'll not have long to wait.
He'll be with us at the meet-ing, Just in-side the East - ern Gate.
What a blessed, hap-py meet-ing, Just inside the the Eastern Gate.

CHORUS.

I will meet you in the morning, I will meet you Just in-

in the morning, in the morning,

side the Eastern Gate o-ver there; I will meet you I will

in the morning,

meet you I will meet you in the morning o-ver there.

in the morning,

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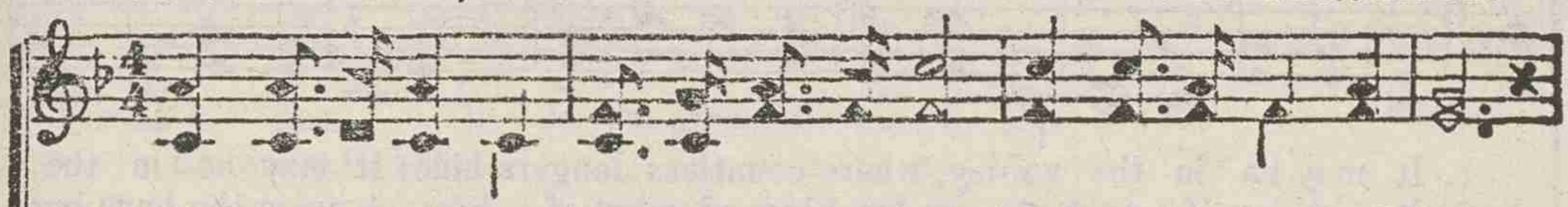
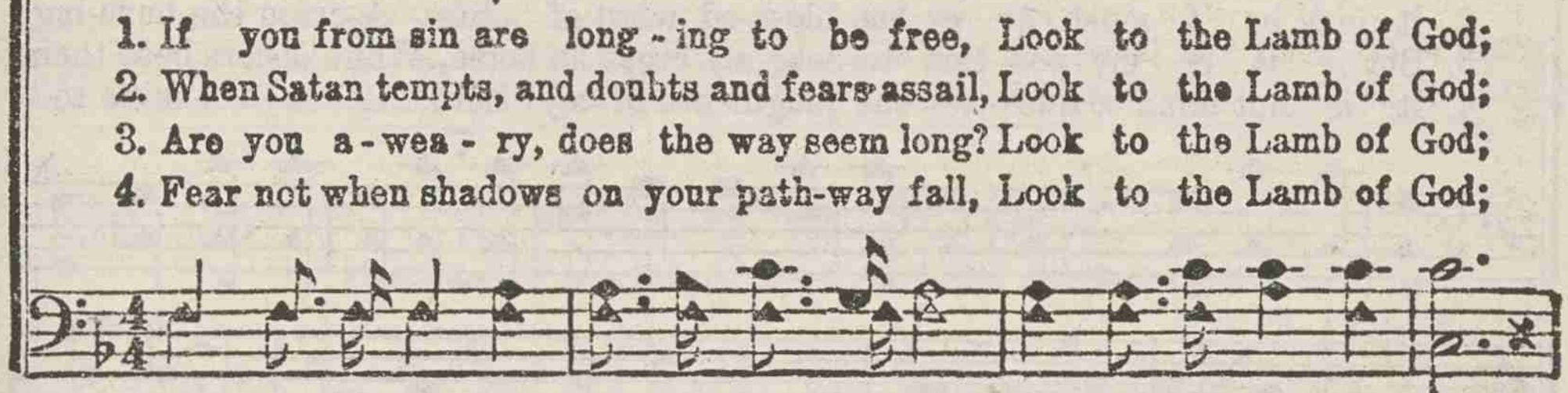
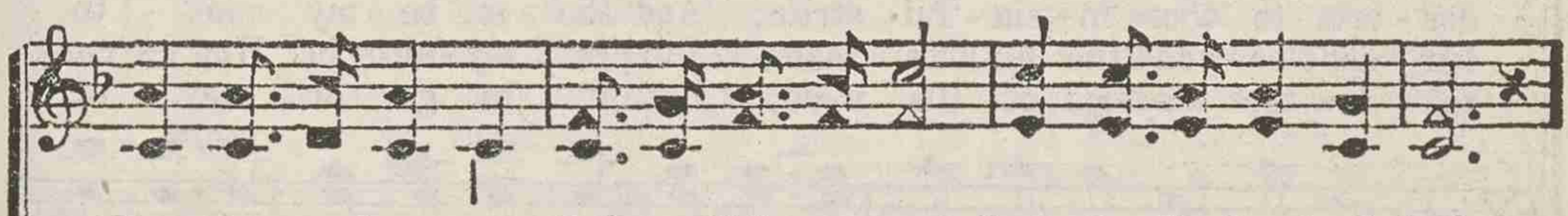
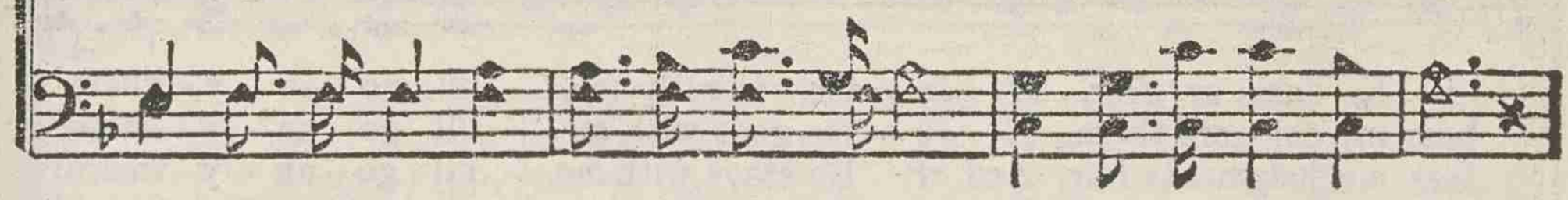
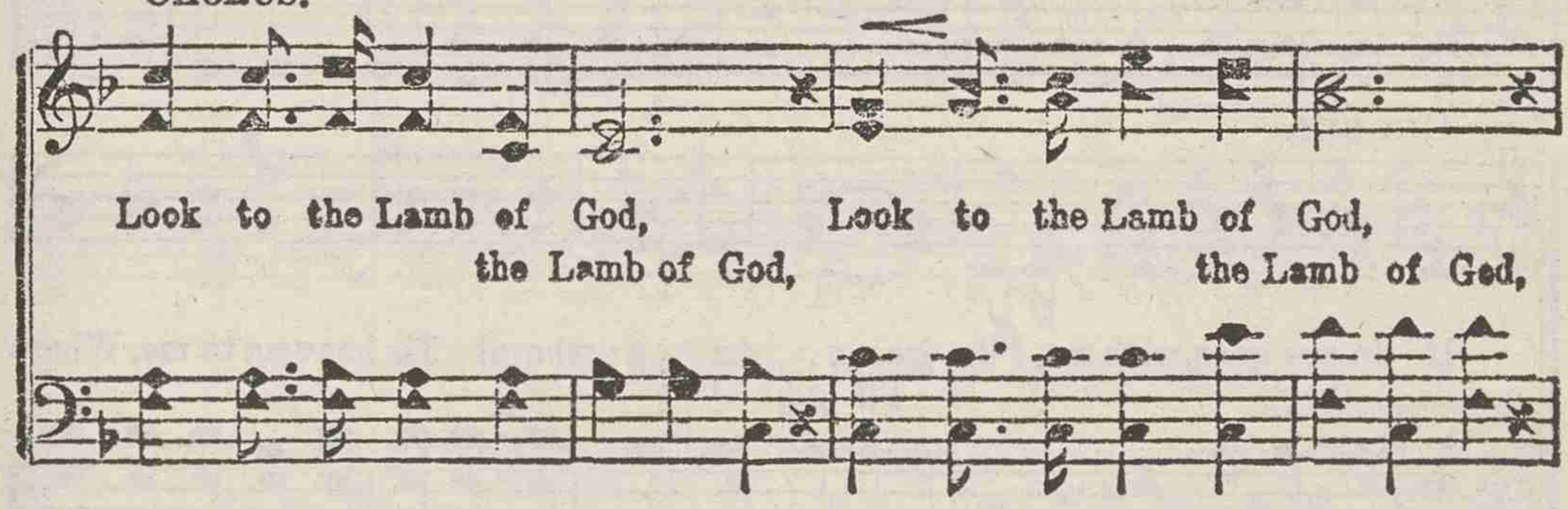
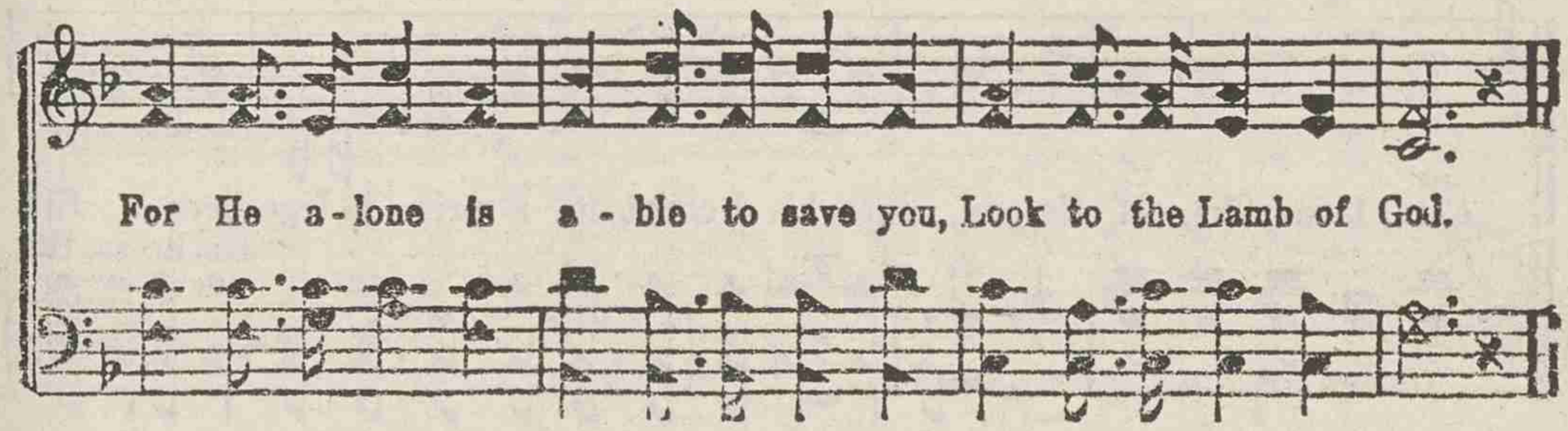
NO. 36. Look to the Lamb of God.

Owned by R. E. Winsett. From Gospel Message in Song.

REV. H. G. JACKSON, D. D. JAMES M. BLACK.

1. If you from sin are long - ing to be free, Look to the Lamb of God;
2. When Satan tempts, and doubts and fears assail, Look to the Lamb of God;
3. Are you a - wea - ry, does the way seem long? Look to the Lamb of God;
4. Fear not when shadows on your path-way fall, Look to the Lamb of God;



He, to re-deem you, died on Cal - va - ry, Look to the Lamb of God.
You in His strength shall o - ver all pre-vail, Look to the Lamb of God.
His love will cheer and fill your heart with song, Look to the Lamb of God.
In joy or sor - row Christ is all in all, Look to the Lamb of God.

CHORUS.

Look to the Lamb of God, Look to the Lamb of God,
the Lamb of God, the Lamb of God,

For He a - lone is a - ble to save you, Look to the Lamb of God.

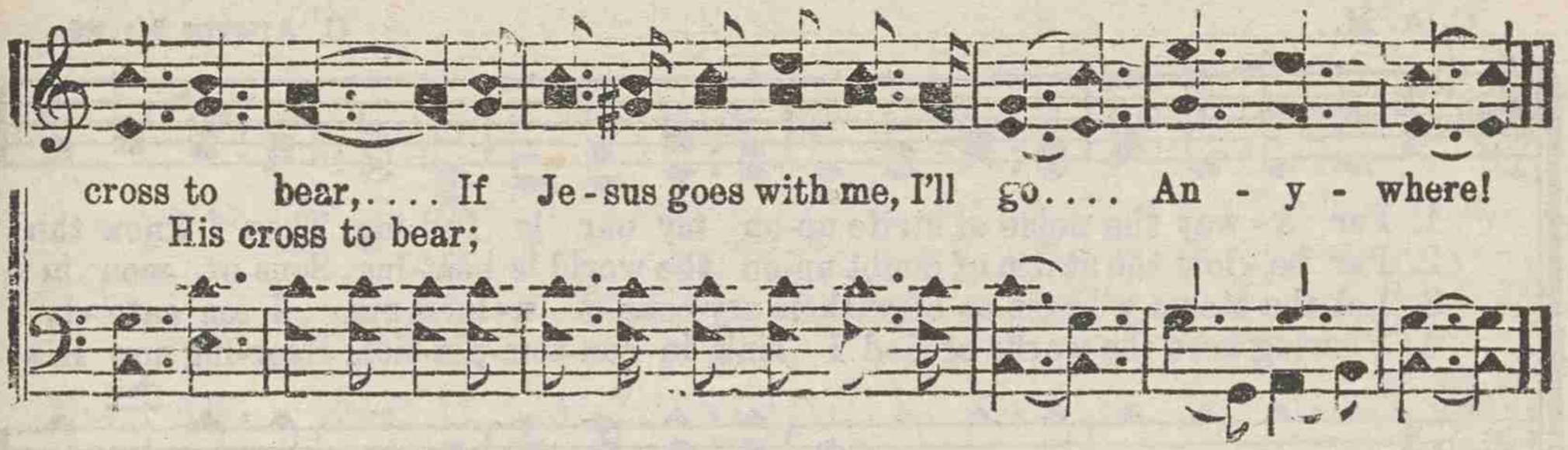
No. 37. If Jesus Goes With Me.

G. A. M. Copyright, 1908, by Hall-Mack Co., by per. G. AUSTIN MILES.

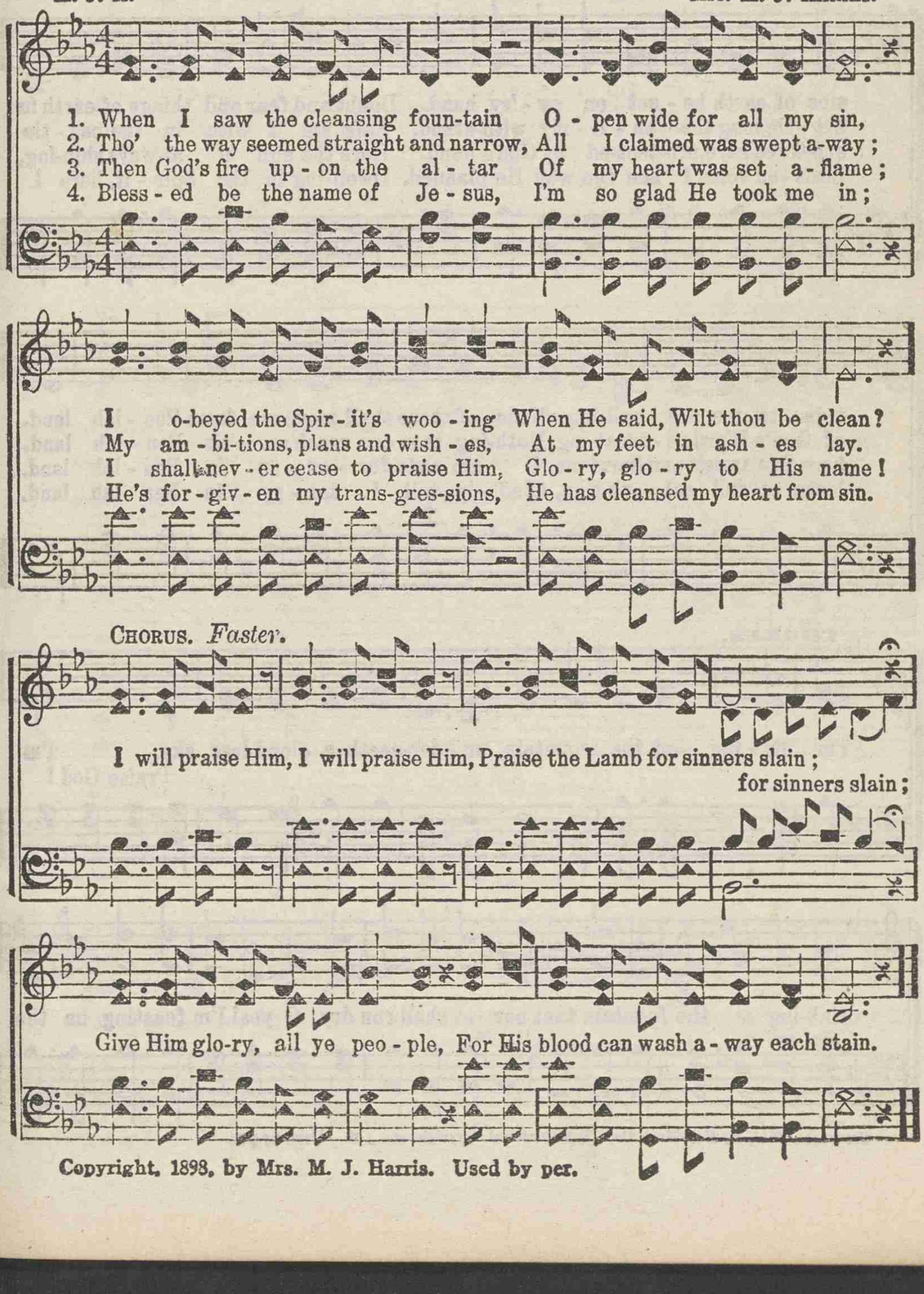
1. It may be in the val-ley, where countless dangers hide; It may be in the sun-shine that I, in peace, a - bide; But this one thing I know,— if
2. It may be I must car - ry the bless-ed word of life A-cross the burn-ing des - erts to those in sin - ful strife; And tho' it be my lot to
3. But if it be my por- tion to bear my cross at home, While others bear their bur - dens be - yond the bil-lows' foam, I'll prove my faith in Him,— con-
4. It is not mine to ques-tion the judgments of my Lord, It is but mine to fol - low the leadings of His word; But if to go or stay, or

it be dark or fair, If Je - sus is with me, I'll go an - y - where!
bear my col - ors there, If Je - sus goes with me, I'll go an - y - where!
fess my judgments fair, And, if He stays with me, I'll go an - y - where!
whether here or there, I'll be with my Sav - iour, con-tent an - y - where!

CHORUS.

If Je-sus goes with me, I'll go.... An - y - where! 'Tis heav-en to me, Where I'll go.
e'er I may be, If He is there! I count it a- priv - i - lege here.. His His cross, His

No. 38 I WILL PRAISE HIM.

Dedicated to my friend, Miss Gertrude Bartholomew.

M. J. H. Mrs. M. J. Harris.

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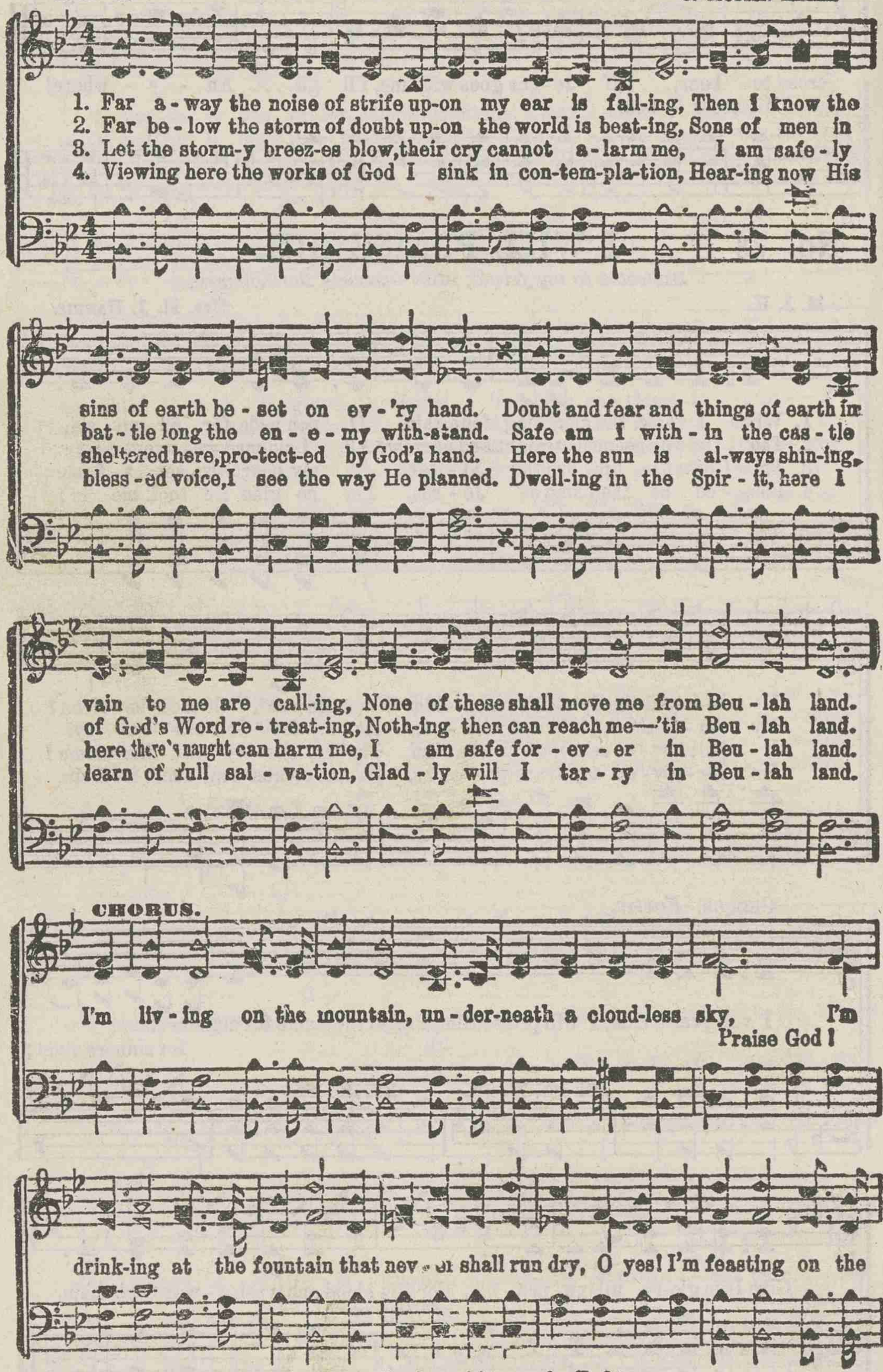
No. 39 Dwelling In Beulah Land.

C. A. M. C. AUSTIN MILES.

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Dwelling In Beulah Land. Concluded.

manna from a boun ti-ful supply, For I am dwelling in Beulah land.

No. 40 We'll Understand It Better By and By.

Arr. R. E. WINSETT.

1. Here we're oft-en tossed and driv'n on the rest-less sea of time, Roll-ing
   In that land of per-fect day, when the mist is rolled a-way, We will
2. We are oft-en des-ti-tute of the things that life demands, Want of
   But we're trusting in the Lord, and ac-cord-ing to His word, We will
3. Tri-als hard on ev-'ry hand, and we can not un-der-stand All the
   But He'll guide us with His eye, and we'll fol-low till we die, We will
4. Here temp-ta-tion's hid-den snare oft-en take us un-a-ware, And our
   And we won-der why the test when we try to do our best, But will

1. 2. FINE.

clouds and howling tem-pest oft suc-ceed a bright sunshine, } better by and by.
un-derstand it [*Omit*.....] }
shel-ter and of food, with thirsty hills and bar-ren land, } better by and by.
un-derstand it [*Omit*.....] }
ways that God will lead us to that blessed promised land, } better by and by.
un-derstand it [*Omit*.....] }
hearts are made to bleed by some thoughtless word or deed, } better by and by.
un-derstand it [*Omit*.....] }

D. S.—*un-derstand it* (*Omit*.....) *better by and by.*

REFRAIN.

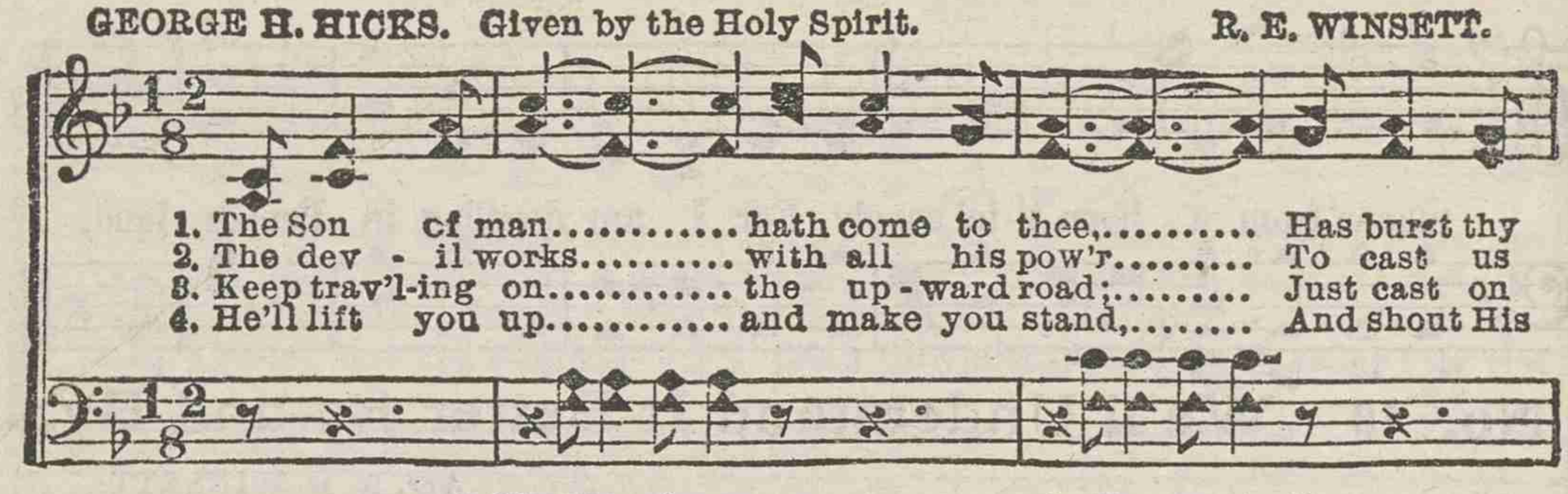
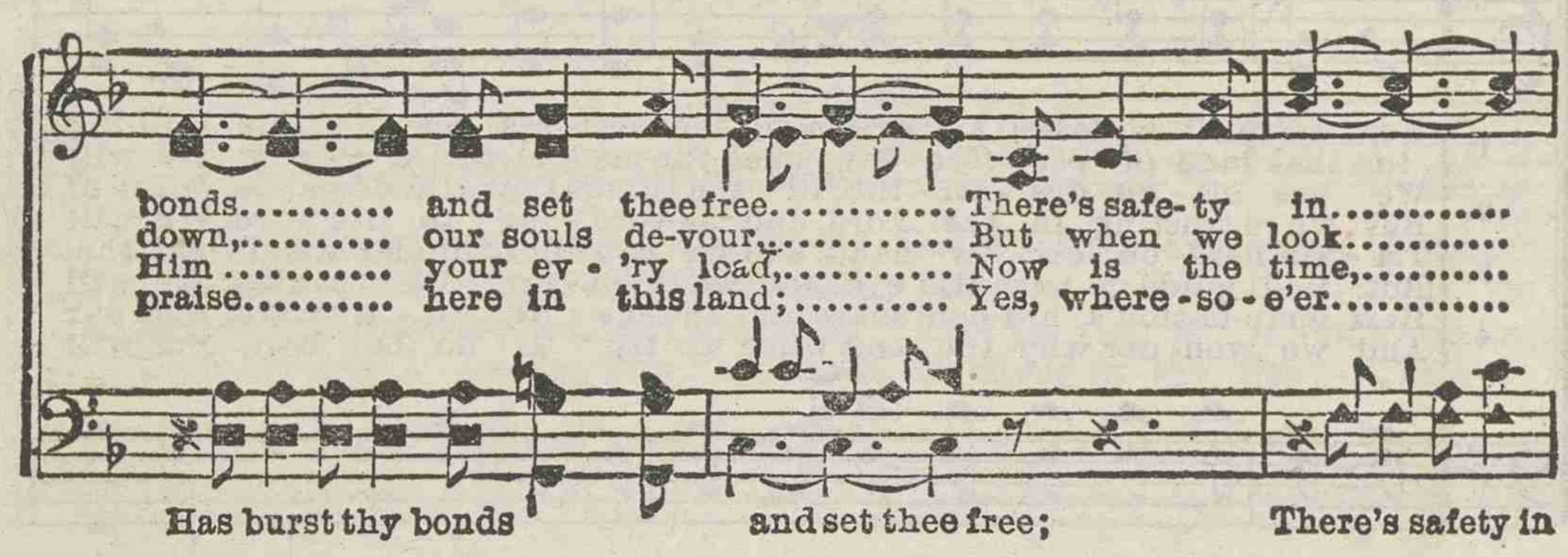
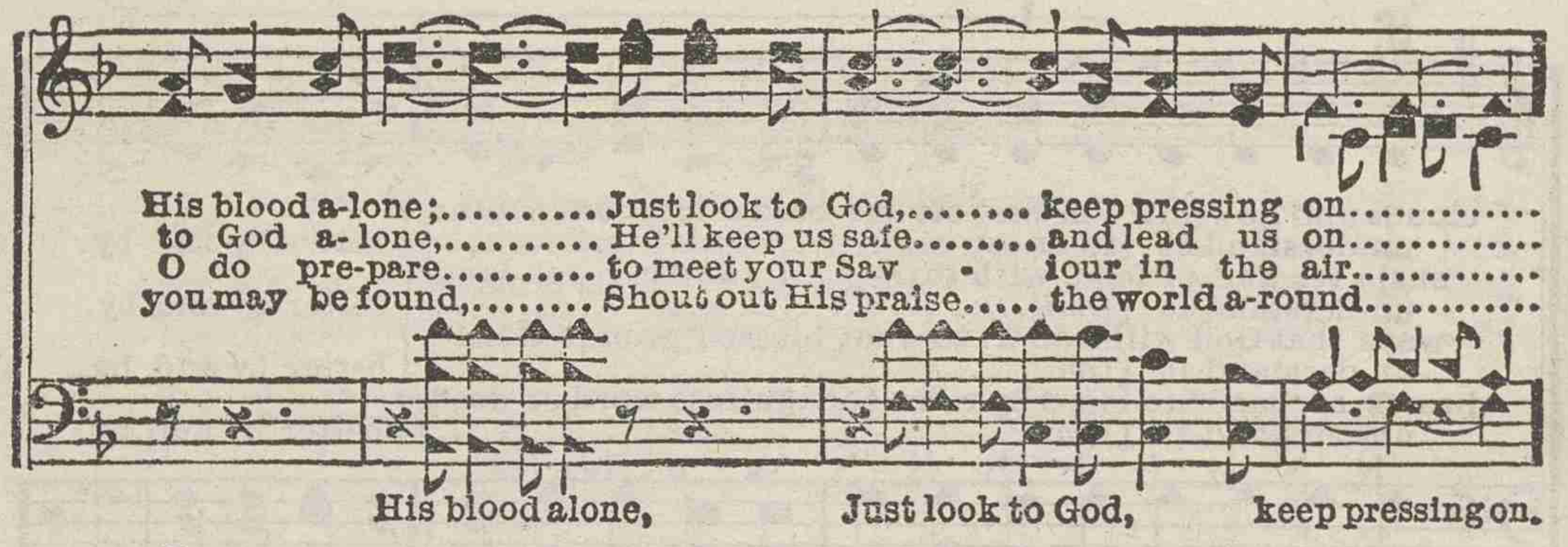
By and by, O when the morn-ing comes, All the saints of

D. S.

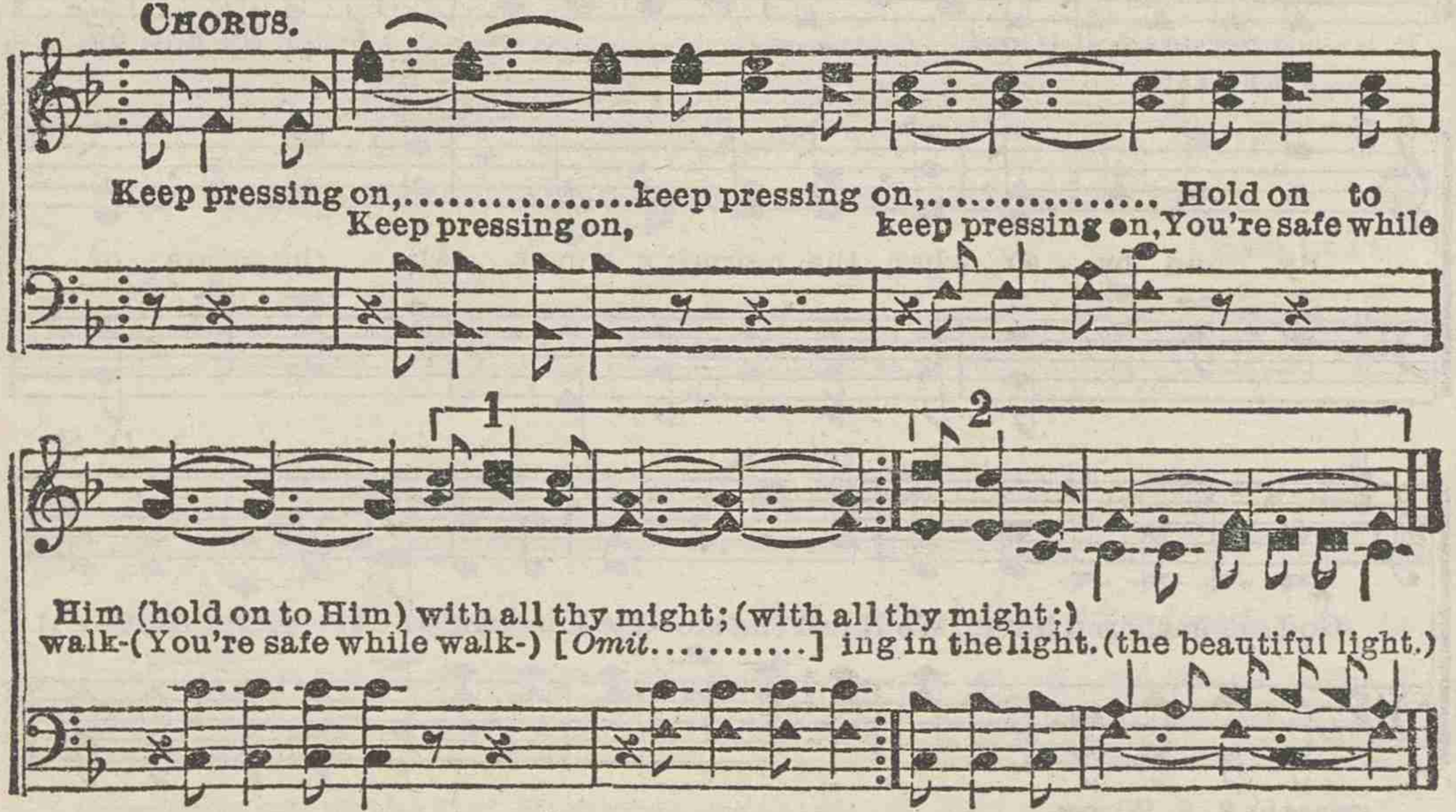
God are gathered home, We'll tell the sto-ry how we o-ver-come, And we'll

(Owned by R. E. Winsett.)

No. 41. Keep Pressing On.

GEORGE H. HICKS. Given by the Holy Spirit. R. E. WINSETT.

1. The Son of man hath come to thee,

Has burst thy bonds and set thee free; There's safety in

His blood alone, Just look to God, keep pressing on.

CHORUS.



Free to use for the glory of God. from "Pentecostal Song Evangel" by R. E. Winsett. P

NO. 42. When the Saints Are Marching In.

Katharine E. Purvis. Copyright, 1896, by J. M. Black. Used by per. J. M. Black.

1. Thro' the shin - ing gate, Where the angels wait, When the saints ..... are
2. Parted friends shall meet, On the gold-en street,
3. Ev -'ry tongue and race Shall ex-tol God's grace,
4. "To the Lamb once slain, But who lives a - gain, When the saints are

marching in; The Redeem'd shall come, And be crown'd at home,
Spotless robes shall wear, Victor's palms shall bear,
And the blood-washed throng Shall repeat the song,
marching in, are march-ing in; We shall of - fer praise Thro' e - ter - nal days,

CHORUS.

When the saints.. .... are marching in. When the saints..... are marching
When the saints When the saints

in, When the saints..... are marching in, Joy - ful
are marching in, When the saints are marching in,

songs of salvation thro' the sky shall ring, When the saints...are marching in.
When the saints marching in.

No. 43. Sweeping Through the Gates.

Arr. by R. E. W. J. L. MOORE. By per.

1. I am now a child of God, I've been wash'd in Je - sus' blood, I am watch-ing and I'm long-ing while I wait; Soon on wings of love I'll fly, To a
2. Oh, the bless - ed Lord of light Now upholds me by His might, And His arms en-fold and comfort while I wait; I am leaning on His breast; O the
3. I'll go sweep-ing thro' the gate, Where the bless-ed for me wait, Where the wea - ry workers rest for ev - er - more, When the strife on earth is done, And the
4. Christ will burst my pris - on bars, And I'll soar be - yond the stars, To my Father's house, the bright and blest es-tate; When the morn e - ter-nal breaks, And the

D. S.—*In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb, Saved and*

FINE.

home be-yond the sky, To my wel-come, I'll go sweeping thro' the gates.
sweetness of this rest! Hal - le - lu-jah! I'll go sweeping thro' the gates.
crown of life is won, Oh, the glo - ry of that cit - y just be - fore!
song im-mor-tal wakes, Wash'd in Je - sus' blood, I'll sweep on thro' the gates.

sanc-ti-fied I am, Hal - le - lu - jah! I'll go sweeping thro' the gates.

CHORUS.

Sweep - - - ing thro' the gates,
Sweep-ing thro' the gates; I'll go sweep-ing thro' the gates;

D. S.

Sweep - - - ing thro' the gates.
Sweep-ing thro' the gates; I'll go sweep-ing thro' the gates.

Copyrighted, 1890, by E. T. Pound. Owned by J. L. Moore.

No. 44. Lord, I Believe.

Harmony by R. E. W
Arr. by F. M. G. and A. F. J.

1. When sor - row and storms are be - set - ting my track, And Sa - tan is whis-p'ring "You'd bet - ter turn back," How oft I have proved it, tho'
2. How eas - y when sail - ing the sea in a calm, To trust in the strength of Je - ho - vah's great arm; But some - how I find when the
3. "I'll stand to the end," I have heard peo - ple say, "I'll fight till I die, and will ne'er run a - way;" But when by temp - ta - tion so
4. And oth - ers there are full of cour - age and zeal, Who go to the bat - tle like war - riors of steel; But right in the heat of the
5. Then let us re - mem - ber in run - ning this race, That faith is not feel - ing, and trust is not trace; And when all a - round us seems

dark be the way, A lit - tle be - liev - ing drives clouds all a - way.
waves swamp the boat, It takes some be - liev - ing to keep things a - float.
fierce - ly as-sailed, They left off be - liev - ing, and ter - ri - bly failed.
con - flict with sin, In - stead of be - liev - ing they faint and give in.
dark as the night, We'll keep on be - liev - ing, and win in the fight.

REFRAIN.

Lord, I believe, Lord, I believe! Saviour, raise my faith in Thee, Till it can move a mountain; Lord, I believe, Lord, I believe! All my doubts are buried in the fountain.

No. 45. 'Twill Be Glory By and By.

Words and Music by J. B. VAUGHAN

1. My Re-deem-er has gone to prepare (in the sky,) Blessed man-sions of rest by and
2. I've no treasures to bind me be - low (here below,) In this land full of sor-row and
3. I shall sing home at last by and by (by and by,) And my voice will be tuned to the

by (by and by,) Soon He'll call me home to rest with the ransomed and the best, For it
woe (here below,) All my treasures are a - bove in that land of peace and love, Soon I'll
lyre (heav'nly lyre,) Then my songs shall ever be home at rest be-yond the sea, It will

CHORUS.

all will be glo - ry by and by (o-ver there.) How I long for that
go and shall rest forev - er-more (ev-ermore.)
all soon be glo-ry by and by (by and by.) How I long for rest

rest in the home of the blest, 'Twill be
with the good and blest, in that home of rest, with the good and blest,

sweet when we meet, O it will be glo-ry by and by,
O it will be sweet, For we soon shall meet, by and by.

Used by per. of J. B. Vaughan, Athens, Ga.

No. 46 When The Roll Is Called In Heaven.

(Owned by R. E. Winsett.

HERBERT BUFFUM. R. E. WINSETT.

1. When the roll is called in heav-en and we an-swer to our names, When the glo - ry of God's Kingdom we shall share, When the trumpet call is giv - en
2. Yes, I'll meet you where the stream of life flows from the throne of God, Where un- ceas-ing praise has taken place of prayer, It will be a glo - rious moment
3. Where we drop our heav-y burdens ne'er to take them up a - gain, And re- ceive the crown the o-ver-comer's wear, Where the angels sing the song of
4. Where the Lord shall wipe a-way our tears which ne'er shall fall a-gain, Where no graveyard mars the gold-en hills so fair, In the cit - y where death nev-er

and we go to meet the Lord, When the roll is called in heaven I'll be there.
when we look up - on His face, When the roll is called in heaven I'll be there.
Moses and the Lamb once slain, When the roll is called in heaven I'll be there.
comes and sorrows pass a-way, When the roll is called in heaven I'll be there.

CHORUS.

I'll be there ..... yes I'll be there When the roll is called in heaven
I'll be there, yes, I'll be there, yes, I'll be there,

D. S.

I'll be there, Where the golden harps are ringing and the saints of God are singing.

No. 47. Lift Me Up Above the Shadows.

Owned by R. E. Winsett,

HERBERT BUFFUM. 4th v. R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.

1. Lift me up a-bove the shadows, Plant my feet on higher ground, Lift me
2. Lift me up a-bove the shadows, For the storms are raging high, Lift me
3. Lift me up a-bove the shadows, Out of sor-row in-to joy; Lift me
4. Lift us up a-bove the shadows, When to earth you come a-gain, Let us

up above the clouds, Lord, Where the pure sunshine is found. Lift me up a-
up, my blessed Saviour, Let me to Thy bo-som fly; There no e-vil
up a-bove my grief, Lord, Give me gold for my al-loy; Then, when death must
be in the as-sem-bly, As Thy Bride to ev-er reign; In Thy king-dom,

bove my weakness, lift me up in-to Thy strength, Lift me up a-bove the
thing can touch me, o-ver on the shin-ing side, Lift me up a-bove the
claim my spir-it, and the storms of life are past, Lift me up a-bove the
full of glo-ry, with our friends we'll ev-er be, Lift us up a-bove the

CHORUS.

shad-ows, Till I stand with Thee at length. Lift me up..... a-
shad-ows, Let me ev-er-more a-bide.
shad-ows, Till in heav'n I stand at last.
shad-ows, There to dwell e-ter-nal-ly. Lift me up a-bove the shadows.

bove the shad-ows, Lift me up..... and
lift me up a-bove the shad-ows, Lift me up and let me stand,

Lift Me Up Above the Shadows. Concluded.

let me stand on the moun - - tain tops of
lift me up and let me stand on the moun-tain tops of glo - ry, on the

glo - ry, Let me dwell..... in Beulah land.
mountain tops of glory, Let me dwell in Beulah land, O, let me dwell in Beulah land.

No. 48 His Blood is on My Soul.

R. E. W. Owned by R. E. Winsett. R. E. WINSETT.

1. Dear Je - sus all my sins for-gave, And washed and made me whole,
2. The temp - ter can not o - vercome, Or gain the least con - trol,
3. I have His Spir - it now with-in, My life in His con - trol,
4. I am de - termined by His grace To reach bright heaven's goal,

FINE.

I have sweet peace and joy with - in, His blood is on my soul.
I have God's ev - er - last - ing seal, Christ's blood is on my soul.
I'm read - y for the crown-ing day, His blood is on my soul.
And reign with Je-sus on His throne, His blood is on my soul.

D. S.—*I rest se - cure - ly in His hand, His blood is on my soul.*

REFRAIN. D. S.

His blood is on my soul, (my soul,) His blood is on my soul .....

No. 49 Jesus Passed This Way Before.

ELD. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. R. E. WINSETT.

1. Joy to me..... this tho't has giv - en, Je - sus
2. Does the road..... seem rough and wea-ry, Je - sus
3. Is my heart..... with sor - row breaking, Je - sus
4. Do I faint..... be-neath cross-bear-ing, Je - sus
5. I am on..... this Friend re - ly - ing, Je - sus

1. Joy to me this tho't has giv - en, tho't has giv - en,

passed.... this way be - fore; All the way..... from earth to
passed.... this way be - fore; Does the night..... seem dark and
passed.... this way be - fore; When my breast.... with sobs is
passed... this way be - fore; All my bur - dens He is
passed.... this way be - fore; And I'll shout..... when I am

Je - sus passed this way be-fore, way be-fore; All the way from earth to

FINE.

heav - en,....
drear - y,.....
shak - ing,...
shar - ing,...
dy - ing,...

Je - sus passed.... this way be - fore.

Je-sus passed this way be - fore, way be-fore.

heav-en, earth to heav-en, Je-sus passed this way be - fore.

REFRAIN.

Tho' the clouds are heavy o'er me, heavy o'er me, And tho' dark.... the
Tho' the clouds are heavy o'er me,..... And tho' dark the

D. S.

way be-fore me;..... This can fill my soul with singing soul with singing.
way before me, way before me; This can fill....my soul with singing,.....

Owned by R. E. Winsett.

NO. 50. The Life Boat.

First 3 verses anon. Last verse by F. M. G. Arr. by F. M. G.

1. We're float-ing down the stream of time, We have not long to stay;
2. Some-times the Dev - il tempts me, And says its all in vain
3. The life - boat soon is com - ing, By eyes of faith I see
4. Oh, now's the time to get on board, While she is pass-ing by;

Cho.—Then cheer, my broth-er, cheer, Our tri - als will soon be o'er,

The storm - y clouds of dark - ness Will turn to bright - est day.
To try to live a Chris-tian life And walk in Je - sus' name;
As she sweeps thro' the wa - ters To res - cue you and me,
But if you stand and wait too long, You shall for - ev - er die;

Our lov'd ones we shall meet, shall meet, Up - on the gold - en shore.

Then let us all take cour - age, For we're not left a - lone;
But then we hear the Mas-ter say, "I'll lend you a help-ing hand,
And land us safe - ly in the port With friends we love so dear.
The fare is paid for one and all, The Cap - tain bids you come,

We're pil-grims and we're strangers here, We're seek-ing a city to come,

Chorus. D. C.

The life - boat soon is com - ing To gath-er the Jew - els home.
And if you'll on - ly trust me, I'll guide you to that land."
"Get read - y," cries the Cap - tain; "Oh, look, she's al - most here."
And get on board the life - boat, She'll car - ry you safe - ly home.

The life - boat soon is com - ing, To gath-er the Jew - els home.

No. 51. He Was Nailed to the Cross For Me.

F. A. G. Copyright, 1906, by F. A. Graves. Used by per. F. A. GRAVES.

Duet, Tenor and Alto.

1. What a won - der-ful, won - der-ful Sav - iour, Who would die on the
2. Thus He left His heav-en-ly glo - ry To accomplish His
3. He was wounded for our trans-gres-sions, And He car-ried our
4. So He gave His life for oth - ers In re-deem-ing this

cross for me! Free-ly shedding His precious life - blood, That the
Fa - ther's plan; He was born of the Vir - gin Ma - ry, Took up -
sor - rows, too; He's the Healer of ev - 'ry sick - ness, This He
world from sin, And He's gone to prepare a man - sion, That at

CHORUS.

sin - ner might be made free. He was nailed to the cross for
on Him the form of man.
came to the world to do.
last we may en - ter in. He was

me, He was nailed to the cross for me;
nailed to the cross, He was nailed to the cross,

On the cross crucified, for me He died; He was nailed to the cross for me

No. 52. The Coming King.

(To my friend and teacher, Prof. A. J. Showalter.)

R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.

With vigor.

1. Blow ye the trumpet, all ye Zi-on's host, Sound the a-larm o'er ev-'ry
2. Send out the message o-ver land and sea, Let all the earth take up the
3. O then prepare to meet the com-ing King! Washed in His blood with garments

hill and plain, Till all na-tions the warning message shall have heard That
glad re-frain, Soon His glo-ry transcen-dent ev-'ry eye shall see, When
pure and white, For a crown of re-joic-ing He will with Him bring For

REFRAIN.

Je-sus is com-ing a-gain! He's com - - ing a-gain, O
Je-sus to earth comes a-gain.
all who have fought the good fight. com-ing a-gain, com-ing a-gain, O

Zi - - on's glo-rious King! He's com - - ing a-
Zi-on's glorious King, our glorious King, glorious King! Com-ing to reign,

gain, And re-ward for our la-bor He'll bring.
com-ing a-gain,

Copyright 1905, by R. E. Winsett.

No. FULL SALVATION.

R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.

1. I once was lost but now I'm found, Was blind, but now I see;
2. I once was bound but now I'm free, The Lord supplies each need,
3. I once was weak but now I'm strong, I have His pow'r with-in;
4. What joy and peace now fills my soul, Since Je - sus came with-in;
5. O get sal - va - tion, one and all, Why live with-out the pow'r?

REF.—*I live in God, I move in God, I have my being in Him;*

By sin no long - er I am bound, The Son hath made me free.
In Him I have sweet lib - er - ty, He's made me free, in - deed
He fills my heart with a new song, And keeps me from all sin.
He wrote my name on heaven's roll, And cleansed me from all sin.
God soon will judge the great and small, Get read - y for that hour.

I walk with Him, I talk with Him, He's ev - 'ry day the same.

No. 54. HE LOVES ME.

ISAAC WATTS. Arr.

1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did my Sov - 'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up - on the tree?
3. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe;

Would He de - vote that sa - cred head, For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace un - known! And love be - yond de - gree!
Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way,—'Tis all that I can do.

D.S.—*He gave Him - self to die for me, Be - cause He loved me so.*

CHORUS. D. S.

He loves me, He loves me, He loves me, this I know;
I know;

No. 55 Holiness Unto the Lord.

Zech. 12: 20, Heb. 12: 14, Rev. 4: 8.

ELD. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. R. E. WINSETT.

1. Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord, shout it o - ver hill and plain, Waft it from
2. Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord, nothing else can sat - is - fy, Pleas-ures of
3. Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord, let our banners wave it high, Have it in-
4. Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord, when from sin we find re-lease, Ho - li - ness

pole un-to pole on the Zeph - yr's soft re - frain; Send it a - cross the
earth are in vain, rich-es oft take wings and fly: But in this val-ley of
scribed on their folds wher-so - ev - er they may fly; Teach all the pil - grims
un - to the Lord, when we learn to fol - low peace; Shouting this hap-py re-

D. S.—*Ho - li - ness un - to the*

rolling waves as they stretch from shore to shore, Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord
woe and care in the midst of right and wrong, Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord
of this earth, whether on the land or sea, Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord
frain of love—we shall find out by and by, Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord

blessed name, that man and an - gel a - dore; Glo - ry be un - to the Lord,

REFRAIN.

must re-sound for ev - er-more.
is our slo - gan and our song. Ho - li - ness un - to the Lord, Ho - li - ness
is sal - va-tion full and free.
is our pass-port to the sky.

Praise His name for ev - er-more.

D. S.

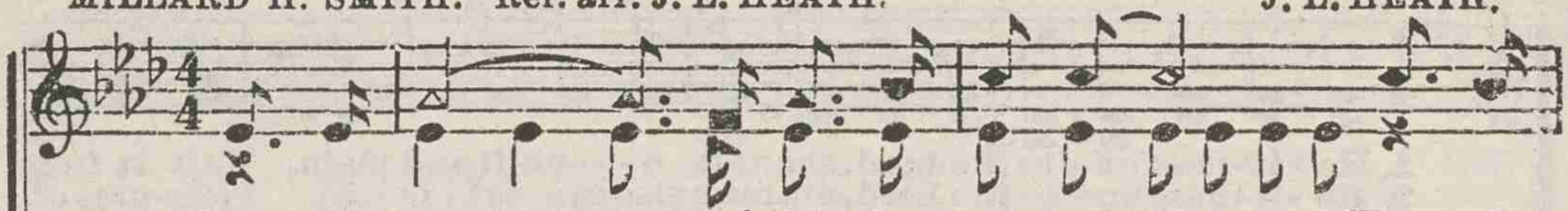
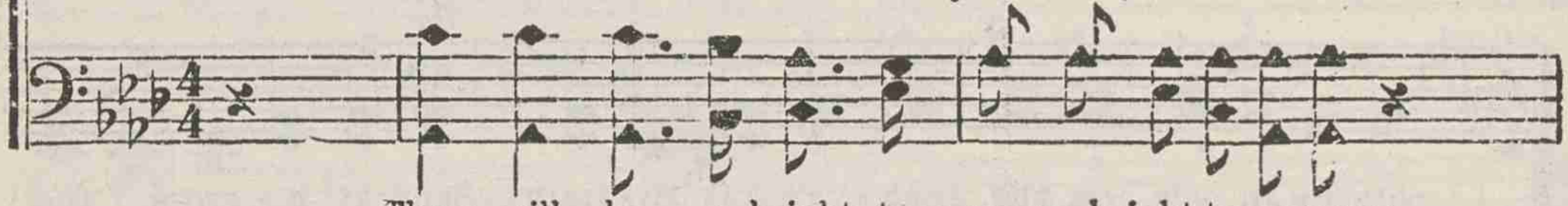
un - to the Lord, Is the song the an-gels sing, Is the cho-rus earth shall ring.

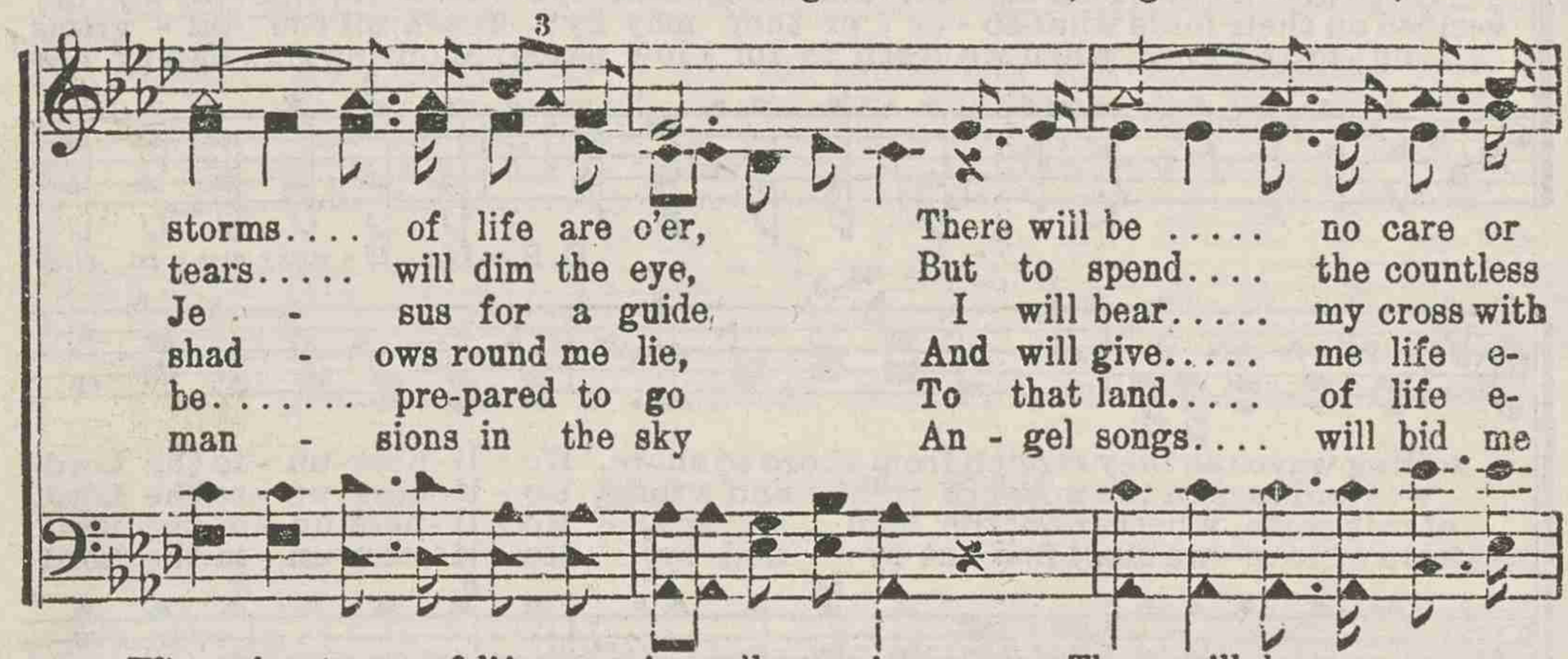
Arranged by R. E. Winsett.

For bright effect transpose to C.

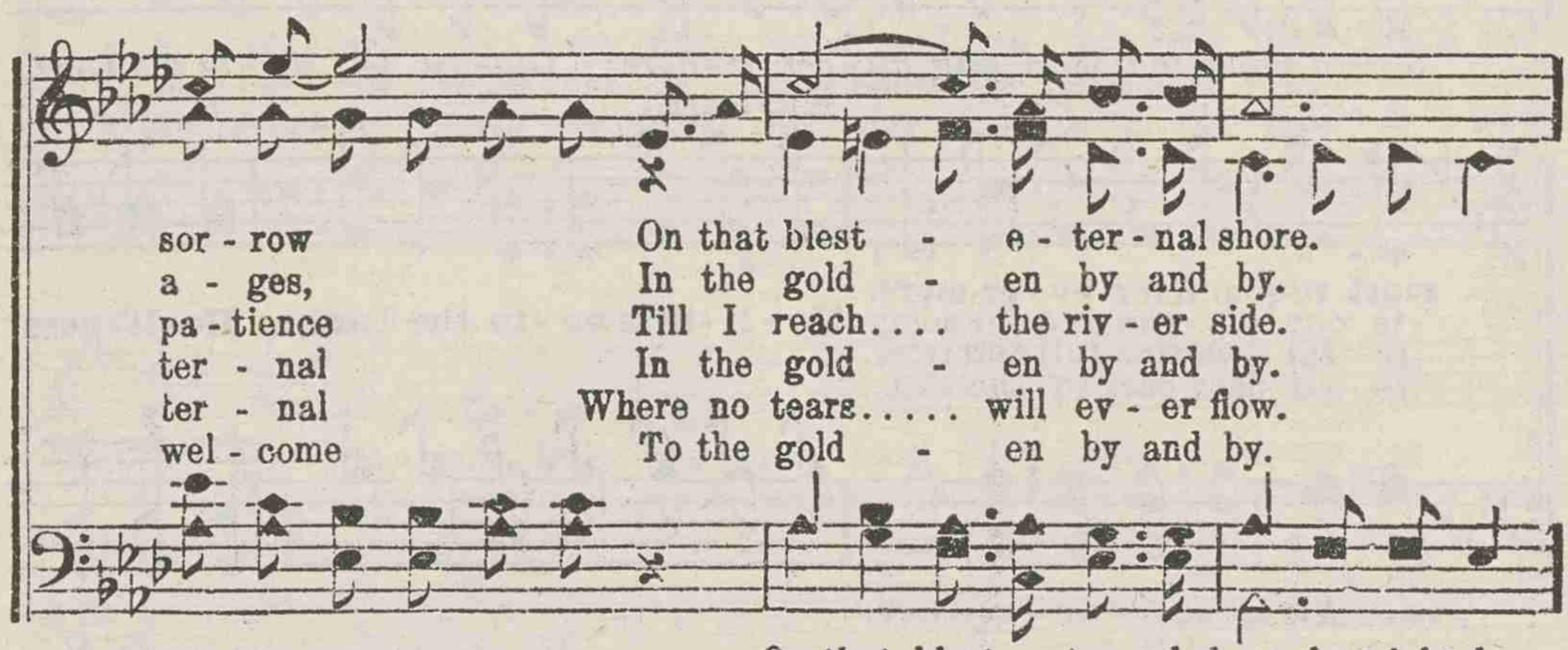
No. 56. In the Golden By and By.

Owned by R. E. Winsett,

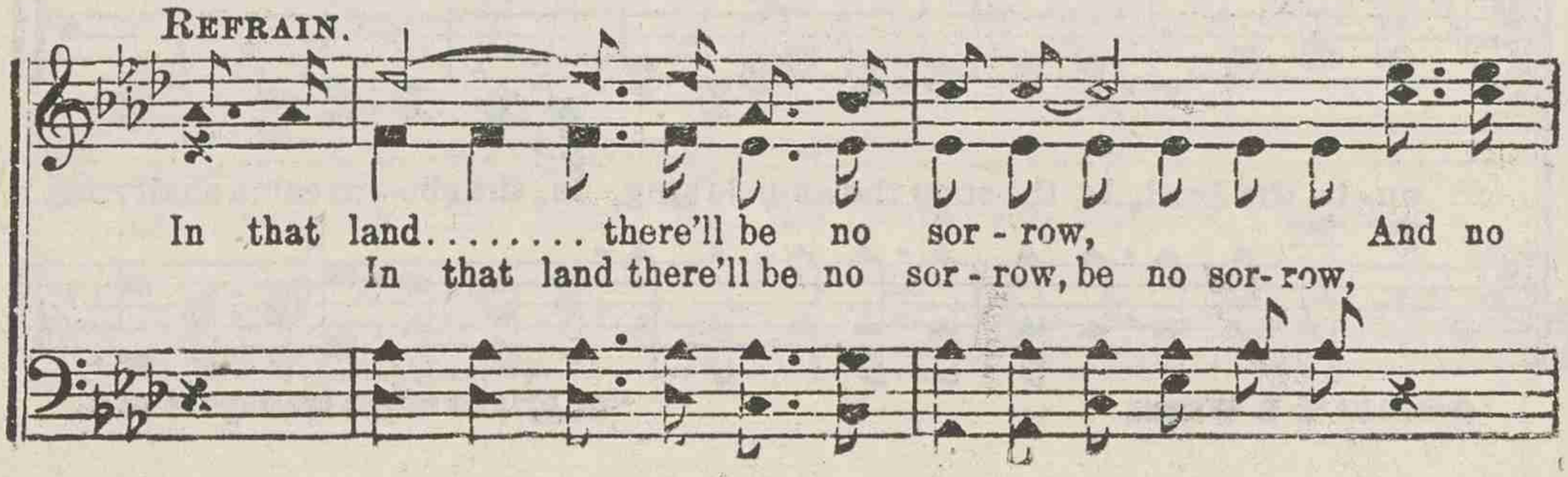
MILLARD H. SMITH. Ref. arr. J. L. HEATH. J. L. HEATH.

1. There will be..... a bright to - mor - row, When the
2. Oh, to be..... at home with Je - sus, Where no
3. Tho' this life..... is oft - en lone - ly, Yet with
4. And I know..... that He will meet me When death's
5. Oh, no mat - - ter when He calls me, May I
6. And I know..... that o - ver yon - der, In the

There will be a bright to-mor-row, bright to-mor-row,



storms.... of life are o'er, There will be ..... no care or
tears..... will dim the eye, But to spend.... the countless
Je - sus for a guide, I will bear..... my cross with
shad - ows round me lie, And will give..... me life e-
be..... pre-pared to go To that land..... of life e-
man - sions in the sky An - gel songs.... will bid me

When the storms of life are o'er, all are o'er, There will be no care or

sor - row On that blest - e - ter - nal shore.
a - ges, In the gold - en by and by.
pa - tience Till I reach.... the riv - er side.
ter - nal In the gold - en by and by.
ter - nal Where no tears..... will ev - er flow.
wel - come To the gold - en by and by.

sor - row, care or sor-row, On that blest e - ter-nal shore, heav'nly shore.

REFRAIN.

In that land..... there'll be no sor - row, And no
In that land there'll be no sor - row, be no sor-row,

In the Golden By and By. Concluded.

tears..... will dim the eye, But there'll be.... a bright to-
And no tears will dim the eye, will dim the eye, But there'll be a bright to-

mor - row, In the gold - en by and by.
morrow, bright tomorrow, In the gold-en by and by. (sweet by and by.)

NO. 57. Take Higher Ground.

MISS JENNIE WILSON. Fourth verse by R. E. W. J. W. ASKEW

1. Seek the blessings of a heart made pure, In whose depth no evil shall be found;
2. Seek to lay a-side each sin-ful weight, And in blessed lib - er - ty a - rise;
3. Take the higher ground where joys abide, Which the world can never take away;
4. Tarry for the pow'r that comes from God, La-bor without unction is but vain;

FINE.

With a faith and hope that doth en - dure, In the Christian life take higher ground.
All to Je - sus ful - ly con - se - crate, And then claim the gift that near thee lies.
In the Saviour's pow'r and love con-fide, And surren-der all to Him for aye.
Do not faint, but bear the chastening rod, Thirsty soul, receive ye "la - ter rain."

D. S.–*With His mercy free enfolding thee, In the Christian life take higher ground.*

D. S.

Take higher ground, take higher ground, Richly doth the grace of God a-bound.

Copyright, 1909, by J. W. Askew

58. The Meeting in the Air.

I. G. M. — I. G. MARTIN.

1. There is soon to be a meet-ing With our Sav - ior in the air,
   He is com-ing back to meet us With a host of an - gels fair,
2. See the pa-tri-archs and proph-ets Com-ing forth from bursting tombs,
   There comes A-bra-ham and Isaac With their kindred ev - 'ry-where,
3. There is Mo-ses from Mcunt Ne-bo, There is Dan - iel from the Cave,
   O what joy to see them com-ing To the meet - ing in the air!
4. Still they gather, see them com-ing, From the mis-sion fields a - far,
   See St. Paul the great a - pos - tle, In His robes made white and fair.
5. Are you read - y for the meet - ing With our Sav - ior in the air?
   He is com-ing soon, my broth-er, With a host of an-gels fair;

1. For He's gone to realms of glo - ry There our man-sions to pre - pare;
   And there's sure to be some shout-ing (*Omit.*)
2. They are com - ing to this meet - ing And they're com - ing ver - y soon;
   There is sure to be some shout-ing (*Omit.*)
3. They are marching in the fore-front, While the hosts their banners wave;
   There is sure to be some shout - ing (*Omit.*)
4. With the pil - grims from all na - tions, And the mar - tyrs in the war;
   I am sure there'll be some shout-ing (*Omit.*)
5. If your heart is pure and ho - ly You will be no strang-er there;
   And I'm sure there'll be some shouting (*Omit.*)

CHORUS.

When we all meet there.
When they all get there.
When they all get there.
When they all get there.
When we all meet there.

When we all meet there, At the meeting in the air,

There is sure to be some shouting when we all meet there; when we all meet there.

Copyright, 1906, by I. G. Martin.

No. 59. He Is Coming After Me.

Owned by R. E. Winsett, From Gospel Song Messenger. Price 25c.

W. H. HACKER. R. E. WINSETT.

1. Oh, I'm looking for my Saviour, who has gone from earth to heaven, He has promised to come back some day you see, And it fills my soul with glo - ry,
2. Oh, my heart grows sad and weary, with the ma-ny days so drear-y, O this world has lost its love and charms for me, But I'm filled with fire and glo - ry,
3. Oh, dear friends, I well remember, that when first I found the Saviour, How He sweet-ly took my aches and pains a-way, And He filled my soul with glo - ry,
4. See the Saviour standing pleading, and His brok-en heart is bleeding For a world that's steeped in sin of low de-gree, Oh, dear sinner, heed the sto - ry,

as I sing the sweet, old story, Just to know that Christ is coming aft-er me.
when I read the precious story, When I think a-bout His com-ing aft-er me,
how I love to tell the story, And to know that He is com-ing aft-er me.
let Him fill your soul with glory, Oh, get read-y for He's com-ing aft-er me.

D. S.—*And it fills my soul with glo-ry*

FINE.

as I sing the sweet old story, Just to know that Christ is coming after me.

CHORUS.

He's com-ing aft - er me, (soon coming,) He's coming after me, (soon coming,)

D. S.

He's com-ing back I know to catch His wait-ing bride a - way

NO. 60

The Royal Telephone.

F. M. L.

Har. by CLAUDIA F. LEHMAN. F. M. LEHMAN.

1. Central's nev-er "bus-y," Al-ways on the line, You may hear from
2. There will be no charg-es, Tel - e - phone is free, It was built for
3. Fail to get the an-swer, Satan's crossed your wire, By some strong de-
4. If your line is "gronnded," And con-nec-tion true, Has been lost with
5. Car - nal com- bi- na- tions, Can - not get con-trol, Of this line to

heav-en, Al - most an - y time, 'Tis a roy - al ser-vice,
ser-vice, Just for you and me, There will be no wait ing,
lu - sion, Or some bese de - sire, Take a - way ob-struc-tions,
Je - sus, Tell you what to do, Pray'r and faith and promise,
glo - ry, Anchored in the soul, Storm and tri - al can - not,

Free for one and all, When you get in trouble, Give this roy-al line a call.
On this roy-al line, Tel-e-phone to glo - ry, Always answers just in time.
God is on the throne, And you'll get the answer, Thro' this roy-al telephone.
Mend the broken wire, Till your soul is burning, With the Pen-te-cos-tal fire.
Dis-con-nect the line, Held in constant keeping, By the Father's hand di-vine.

FINE.

D. S.—*We may talk to Je-sus, O'er this roy - al tel - e- phone.*

REFRAIN.

Tel e phone to glo - ry, O what joy di - vine! I can feel the current,
Mov-ing on the line, Made by God the Fa-ther, For His blessed own.

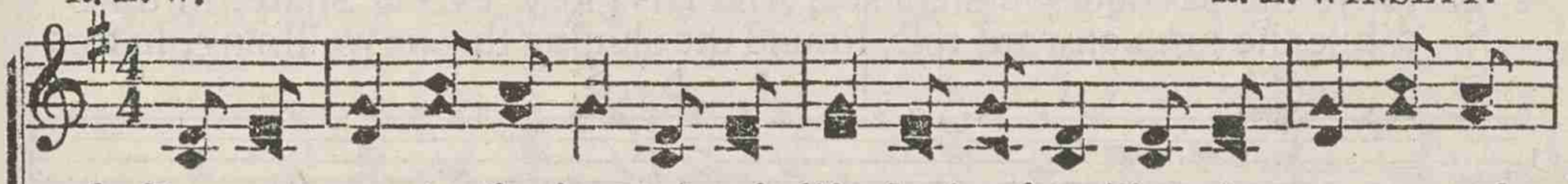
D. S.

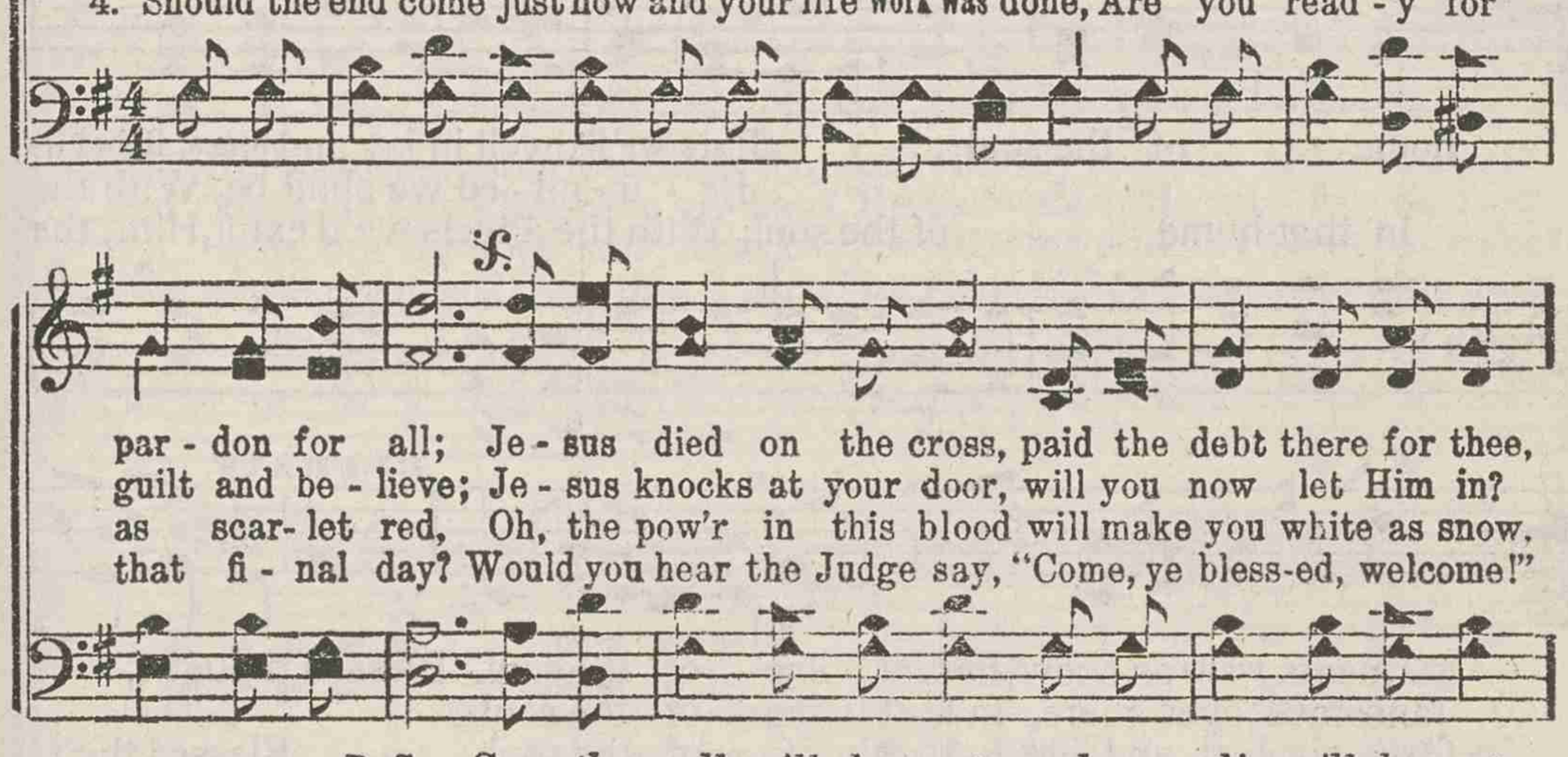
Copyright. 1909. by F. M. Lehman.

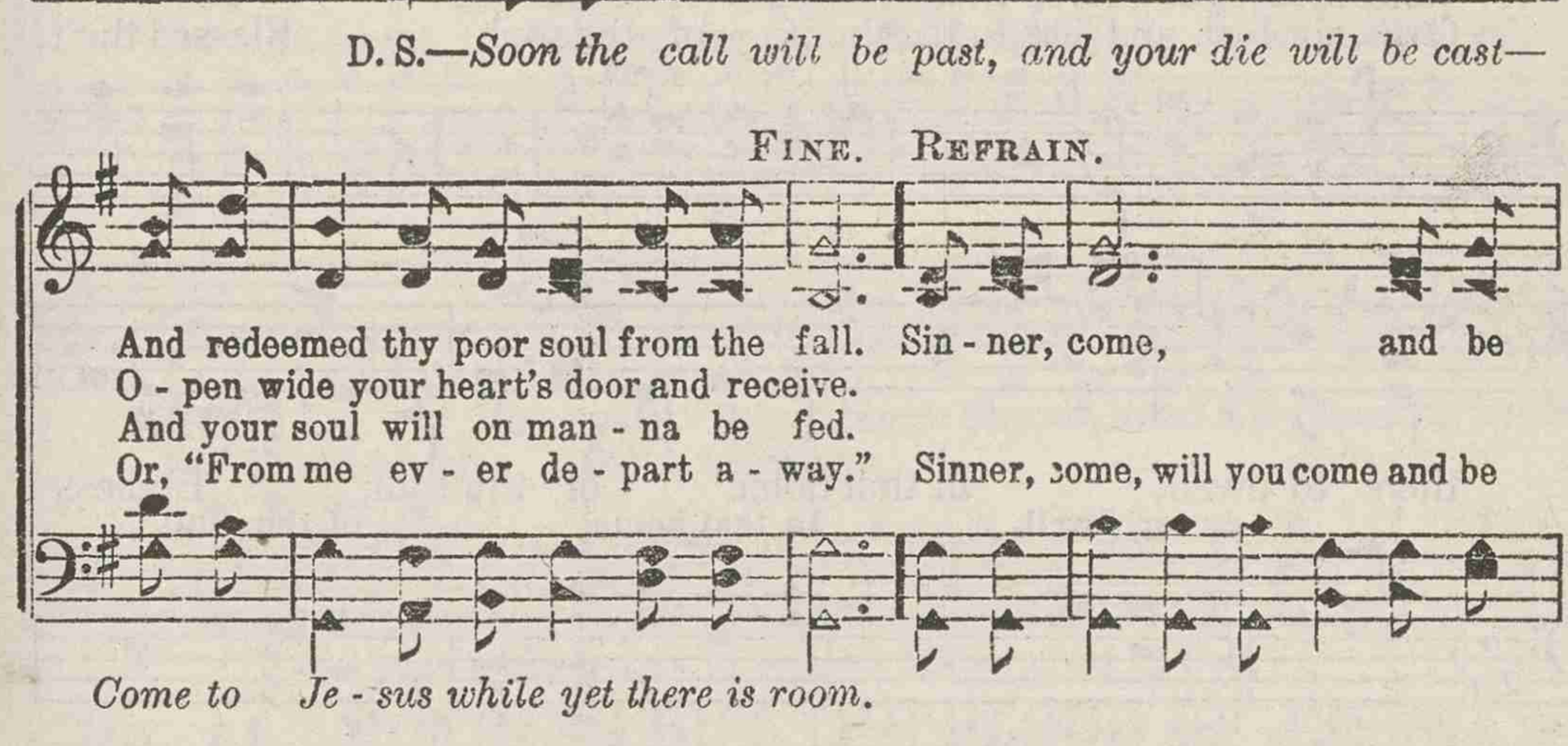
Invitation and Altar Songs.

No. 61 Sinner, Come, and Be Saved.

Owned by R. E. Winsett,

R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.

1. Sin - ner, come to the foun-tain of life flowing free, There is mer - cy and
2. Will you come to the Lord and be saved from your sin? Come, con- fess-ing thy
3. There's no way to be clean but in this crimson flow; Tho' your sins may be
4. Should the end come just now and your life work was done, Are you read - y for



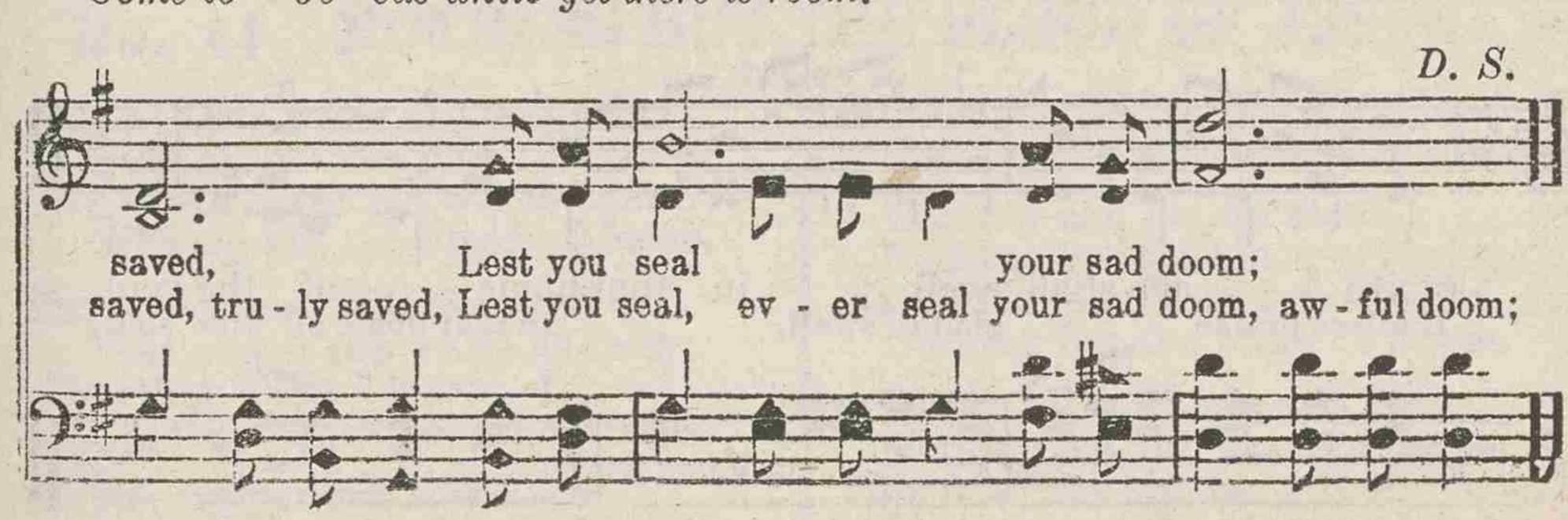
par - don for all; Je - sus died on the cross, paid the debt there for thee,
guilt and be - lieve; Je - sus knocks at your door, will you now let Him in?
as scar- let red, Oh, the pow'r in this blood will make you white as snow,
that fi - nal day? Would you hear the Judge say, "Come, ye bless-ed, welcome!"

D. S.—*Soon the call will be past, and your die will be cast—*

FINE. REFRAIN.

And redeemed thy poor soul from the fall. Sin - ner, come, and be
O - pen wide your heart's door and receive.
And your soul will on man - na be fed.
Or, "From me ev - er de - part a - way." Sinner, come, will you come and be

Come to Je - sus while yet there is room.

D. S.



saved, Lest you seal your sad doom;
saved, tru - ly saved, Lest you seal, ev - er seal your sad doom, aw - ful doom;

No. 62 IN THAT HOME OF THE SOUL.

J. W. G. JAS. W. GAINES.

1. Soon the toils of life will cease, Then no sorrow we shall know, In that
2. There the Sav-iour we shall see, And His glory ev - er share, In that
3. While the ages onward roll, Round the shining throne we'll sing, In that

home of the soul; There we'll dwell in joy and peace, Robed in
Re - u - nit - ed we shall be, With the
In that home of the soul; With the angels we'll extol, Him, the

REFRAIN.

garments white as snow, In that home of the soul. Blessed thought,
ransomed over there, In that home of the soul.
Christ, our Lord, and King, In that home of the soul. Blessed tho't,

there to dwell, In that home of the soul; Endless
ev - er dwell, In that home, of the soul;

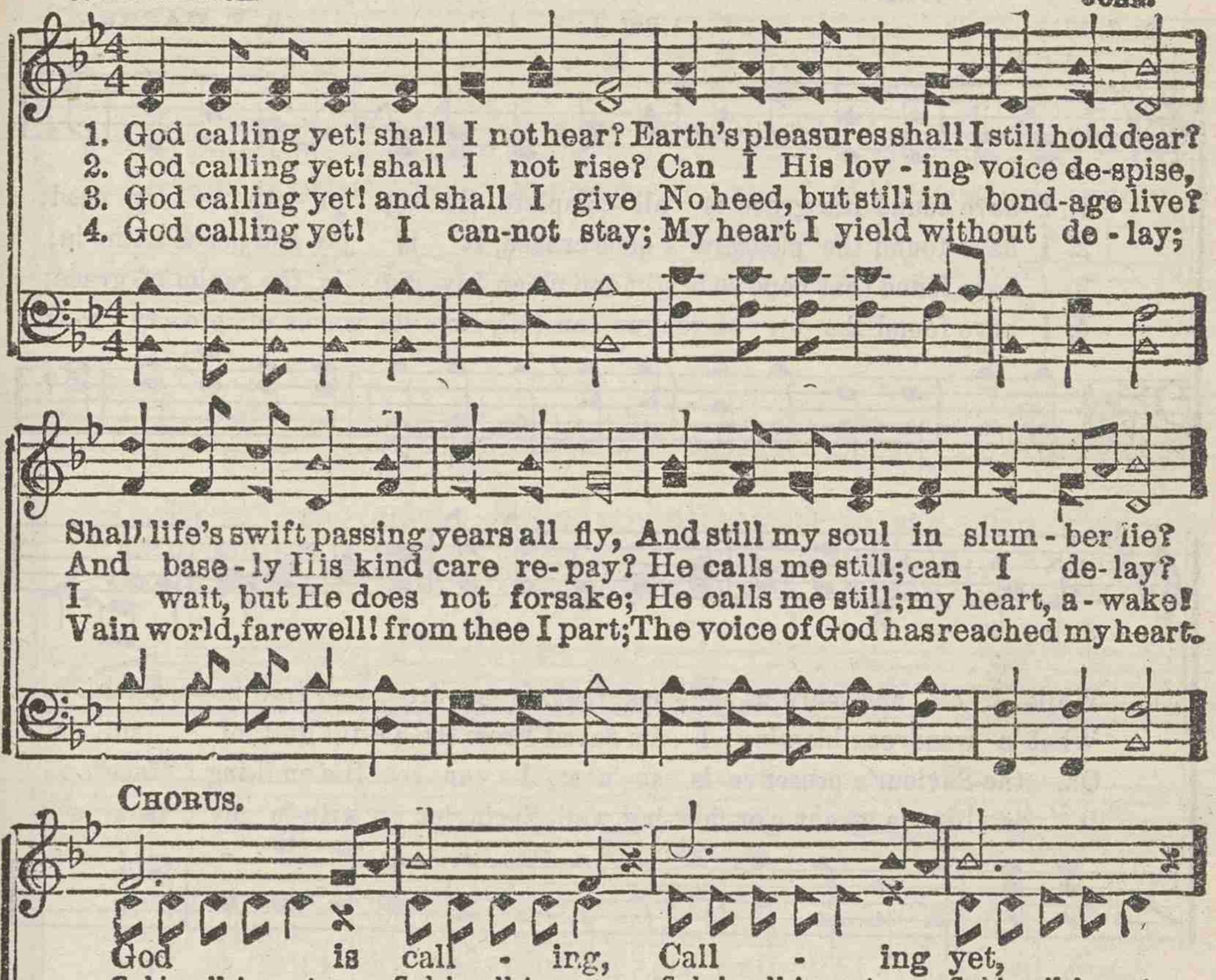
praise we shall swell, In that home of the soul.
Endless praise glad-ly swell, In that home of the soul.

Copyright, 1907 by J. W. Gaines. By per Quartet Music Co., owners.

No. 63 GOD CALLING YET.

"I have called, and ye have refused." PROV. 1: 24.

J. BORTHWICK. Jos.



This hymn is *free* to be used for the glory of God.

No. 64 NOTHING BUT THE BLOOD OF JESUS.

KEY OF G.

1 What can wash away my sin?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
What can make me whole again?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

CHO.—O precious is the flow
That makes me white as snow;
No other fount I know,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

2 For my pardon, this I see,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
For my cleansing, this my plea,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

3 Nothing can for sin atone,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus,
Naught of good that I have done,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

4 This is all my hope and peace,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
This is all my righteousness,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

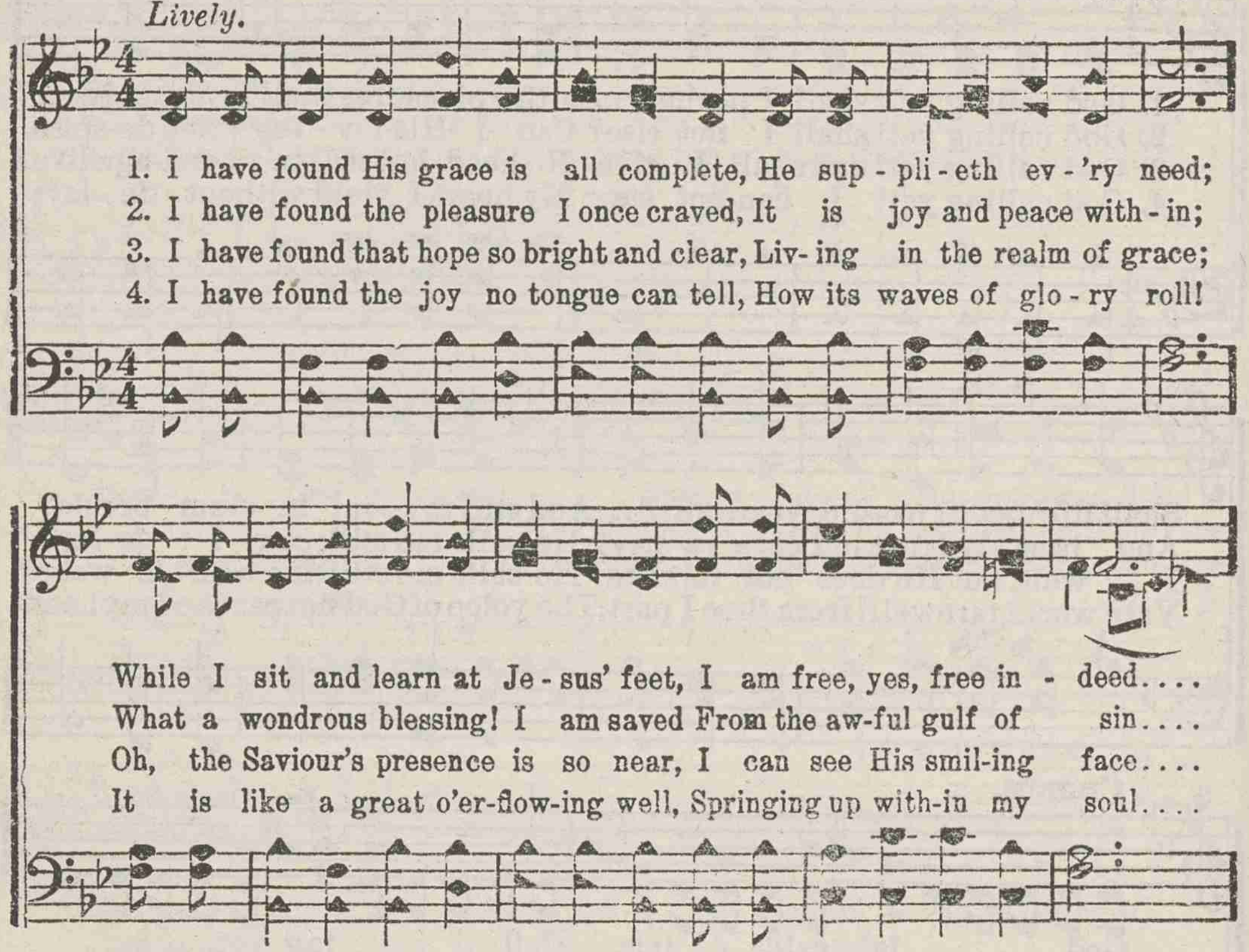
REV. R. LOWRY. By per

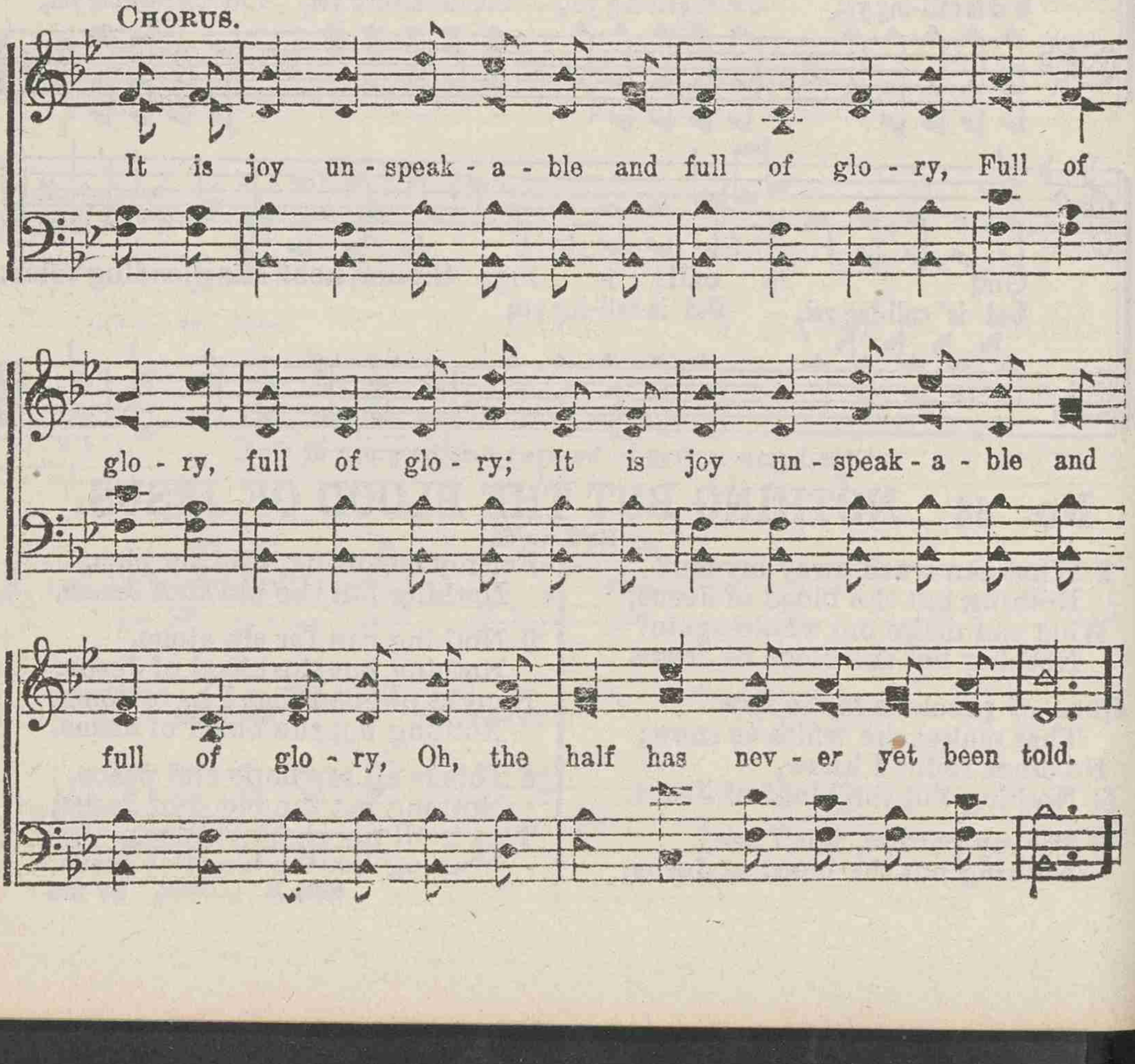
No. 65. Joy Unspeakable.

Copyright owned by R. E. WINSETT,

B. E. W. 1 Pet. 1: 8. B. E. WARREN.

Lively.





NO. 66. ALMOST PERSUADED.

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

1. "Al - most per-suad-ed" now to be - lieve; "Al - most per-suad-ed"
2. "Al - most per-suad-ed," come, come to-day; "Al - most per-suad-ed,"
3. "Al - most per-suad-ed," 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-g'ring near, Pray'rs rise from hearts so dear; O wan-d'rer, come.
but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail, "Al - most, but lost."

Copyright, 1902, by John Church Co. Used by per.

NO. 67. We Praise Thee, O God.

WM. P. MACKY. J. J. HUSBAND.

1. We praise Thee, O God, for the Son of Thy love, For Jesus, who died, and is now gone above.
2. All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins and has cleans'd ev'ry stain.
3. All glory and praise to the God of all grace, Who has bought us, and sought us, and guided our ways.
4. Lord Jesus now come, fill each heart with Thy love, May each soul be rekindled with fire from above.

Chorus.

Hal - le - lu-jah! Thine the glory, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, He's coming a - gain.

NO. 68. A NEW NAME IN GLORY.

C. A. M. C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. I was once a sin-ner, but I came Par-don to receive from my Lord:
2. I was humbly kneeling at the cross, Fearing naught but God's angry frown,
3. In the Book 'tis written, "Saved by grace;" Oh, the joy that came to my soul!

This was free-ly giv-en, and I found That He always kept His word.
When the heavens opened and I saw That my name was written down.
Now I am for-giv-en, and I know By the blood I am made whole.

kept His word.

CHORUS.

There's a new name written down in glo-ry, And it's mine, oh, yes, it's mine!
And it's mine, yes, it's mine!

And the white-robed angels sing the sto-ry, "A sin-ner has come home;"
has come home;

For there's a new name written down in glo-ry, And it's mine, oh, yes, it's
And it's mine,

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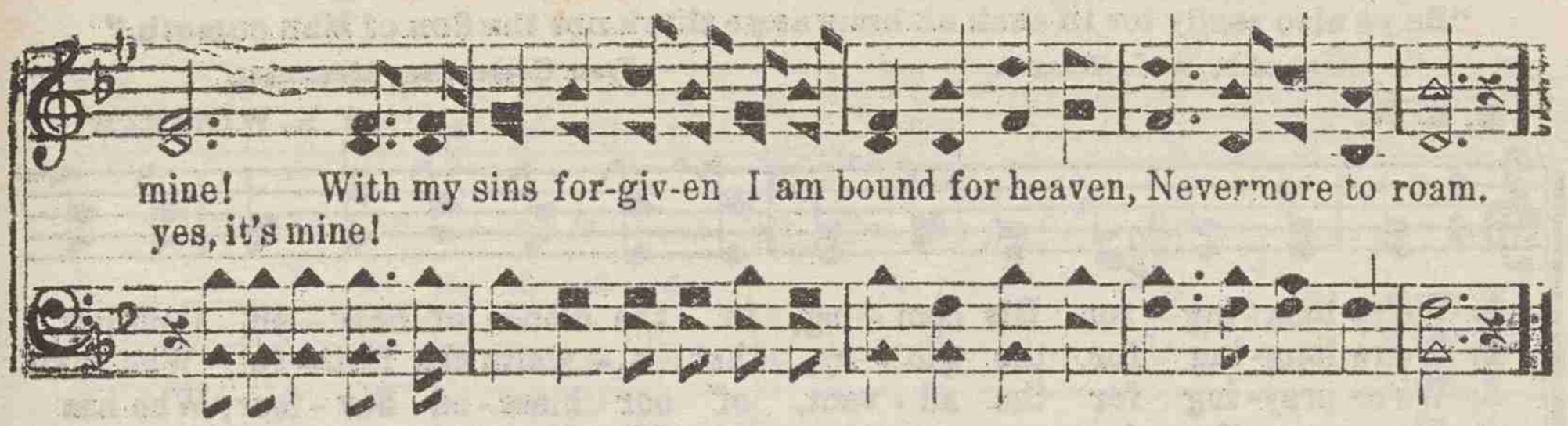
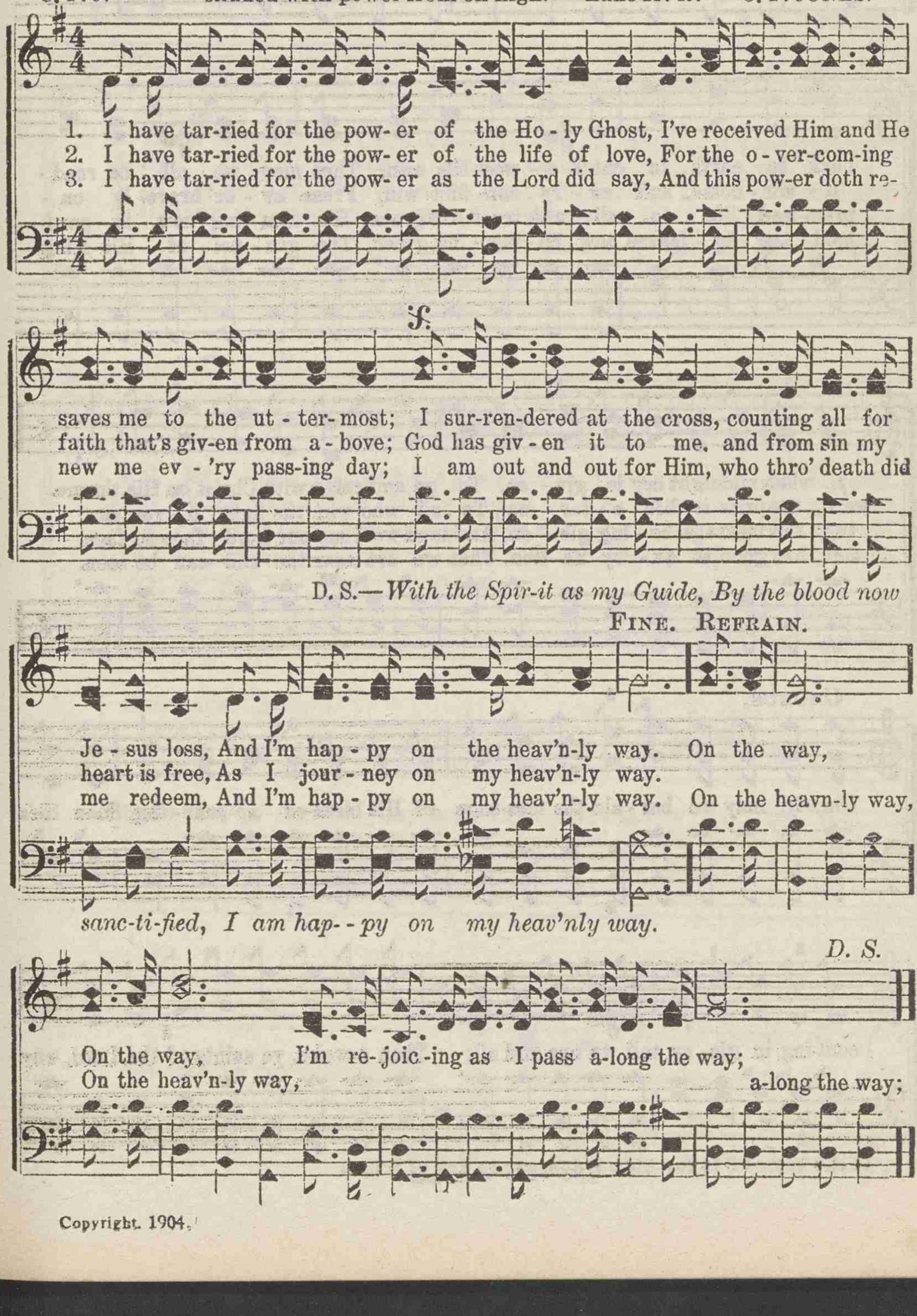
A NEW NAME IN GLORY. Concluded.

NO. 69. I Have Tarried.

"Behold, I send the promise of my Father upon you; but tarry ye * * * until ye be endued with power from on high."—Luke 24:49.

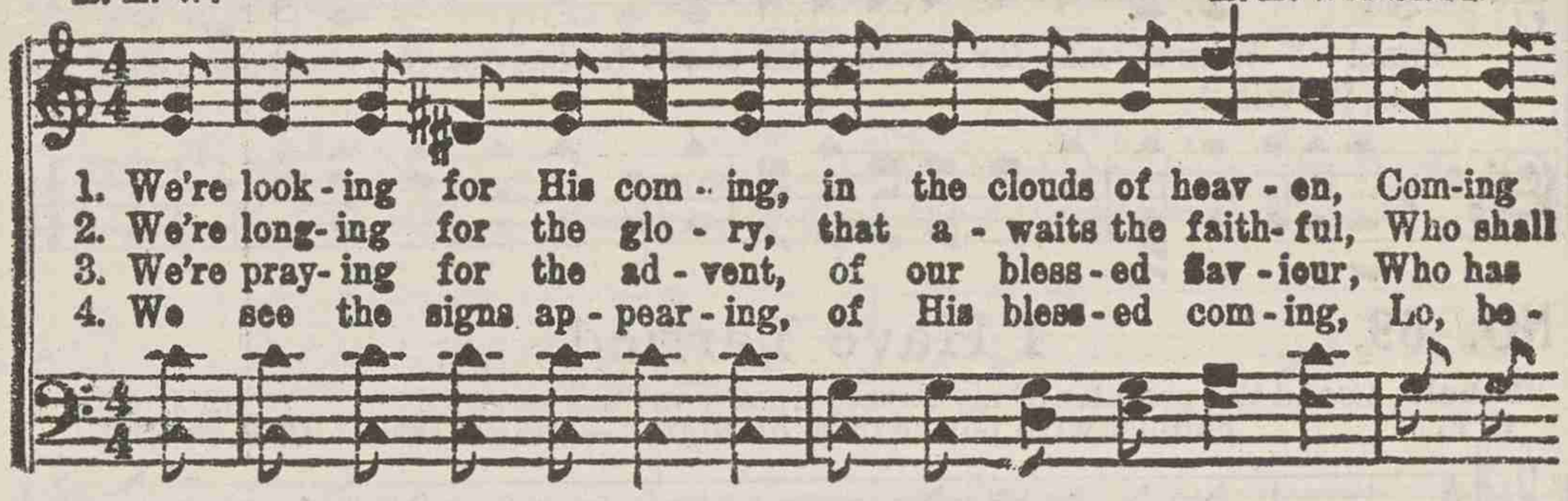
C. P. J. C. P. JONES.

Copyright. 1904.

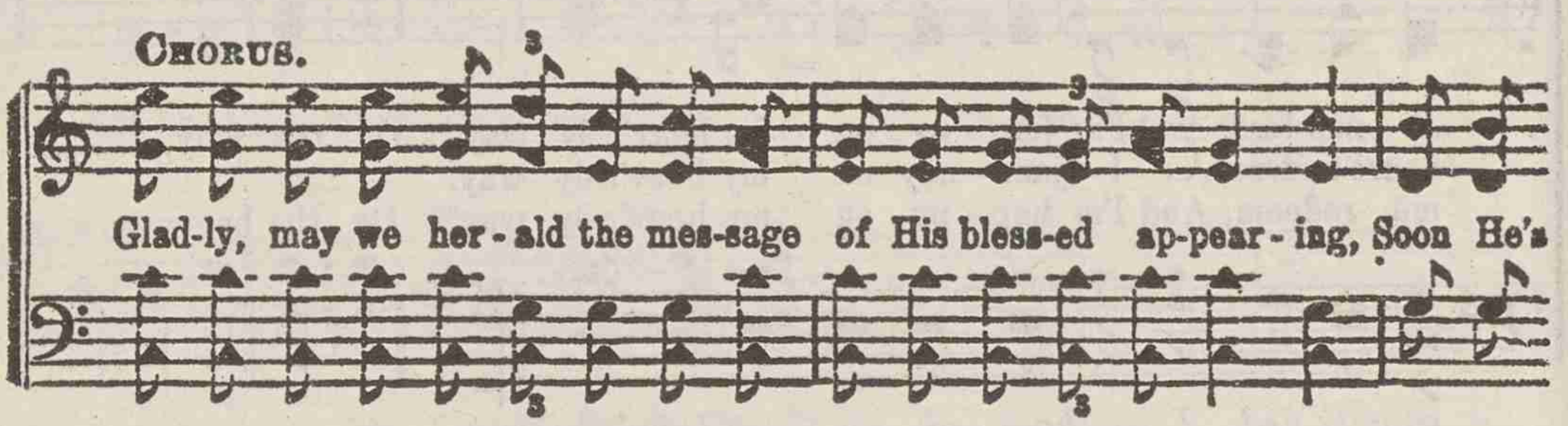
No. 70. The Message of His Coming.

"Be ye also ready for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of Man cometh."

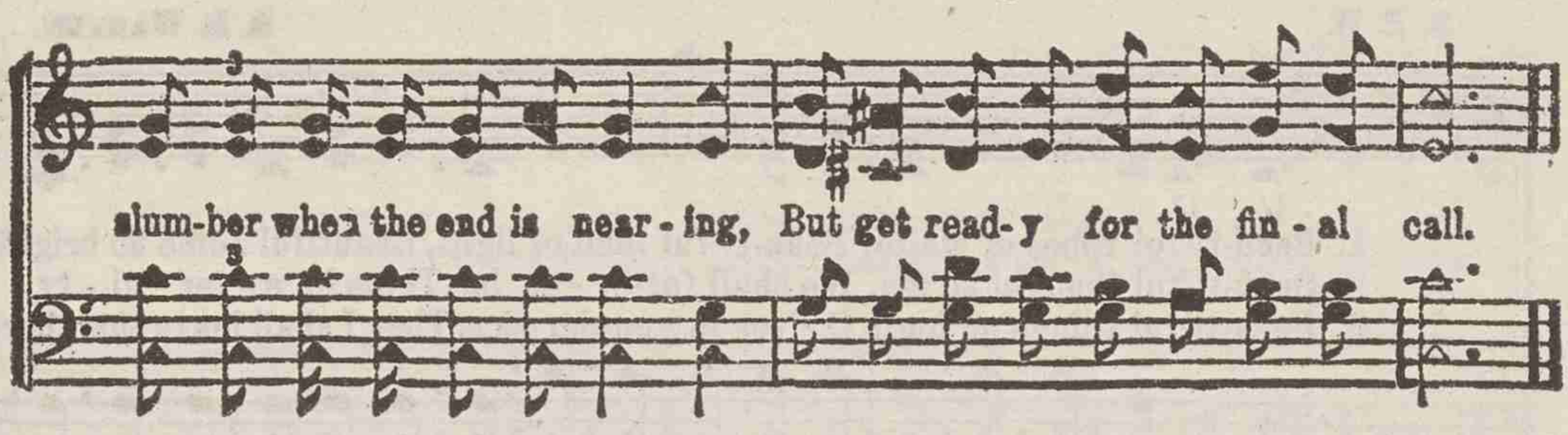
Owned by R. E. Winsett. From Gospel Song Messenger.

R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.



CHORUS.

If the key of C is too high transpose to key of B flat.

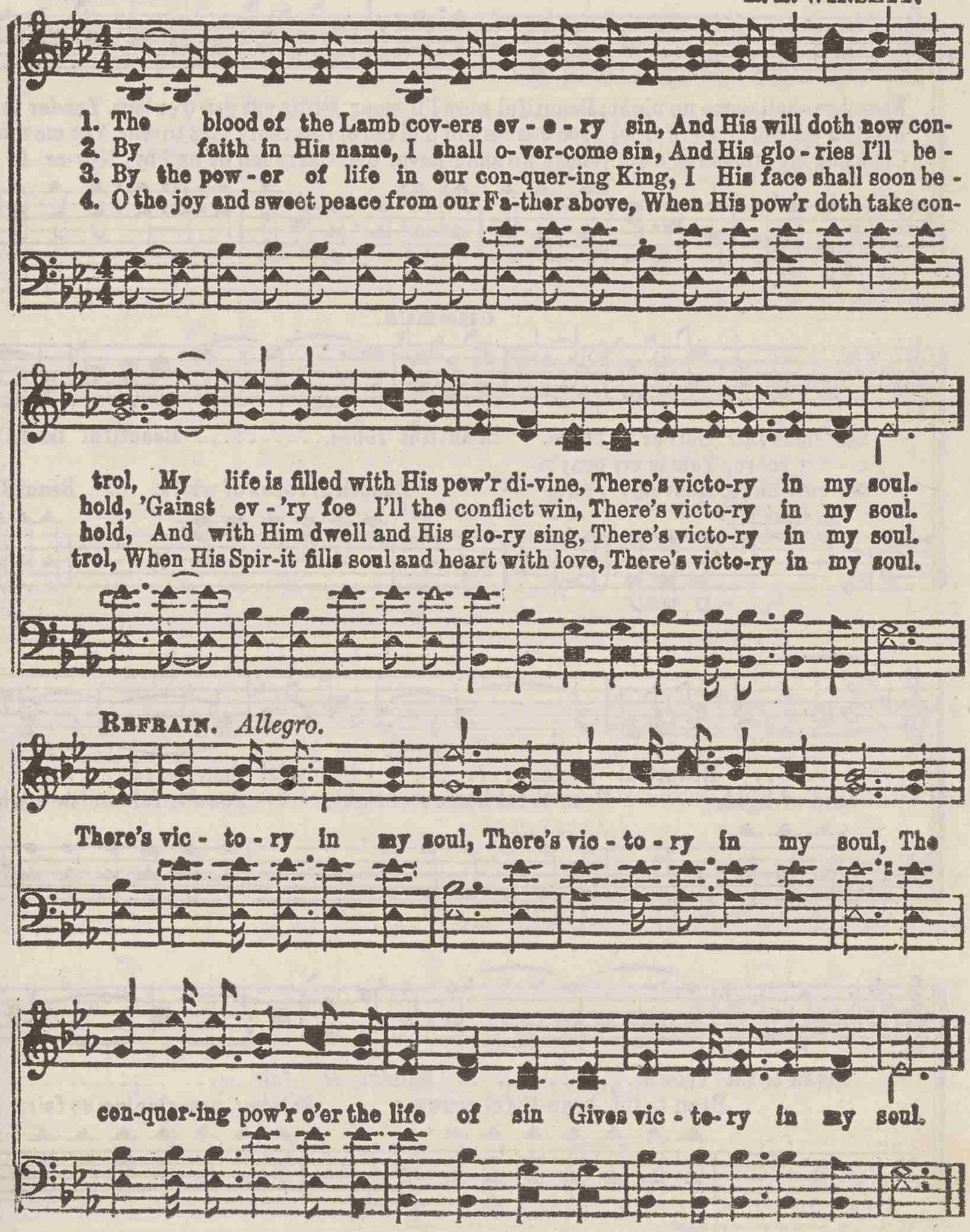
The Message of His Coming. Concluded.



No. 71. Victory In My Soul.

Owned by R. E. Winsett. From Gospel Song Messenger.

R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.



72

Beautiful.

B. E. W.

R. R. WARREN.

1. Beau-ti-ful robes of white, Beau-ti-ful land of light, Beautiful home so bright,
2. Beau-ti-ful thought to me, We shall for-ev - er be Thine in e - ter - ni - ty,
3. Beau-ti-ful things on high, O - ver in yon-der sky; Thus I shall leave this shore,

Where there shall come no night; Beautiful crown I'll wear, Shining with stars o'er there, Yonder in
When from this world we're free; Free from its toil and care, Heavenly joys to share; Let me cross
Counting my treasures o'er; Where we shall never die, Carry me by and by, Nev-er to

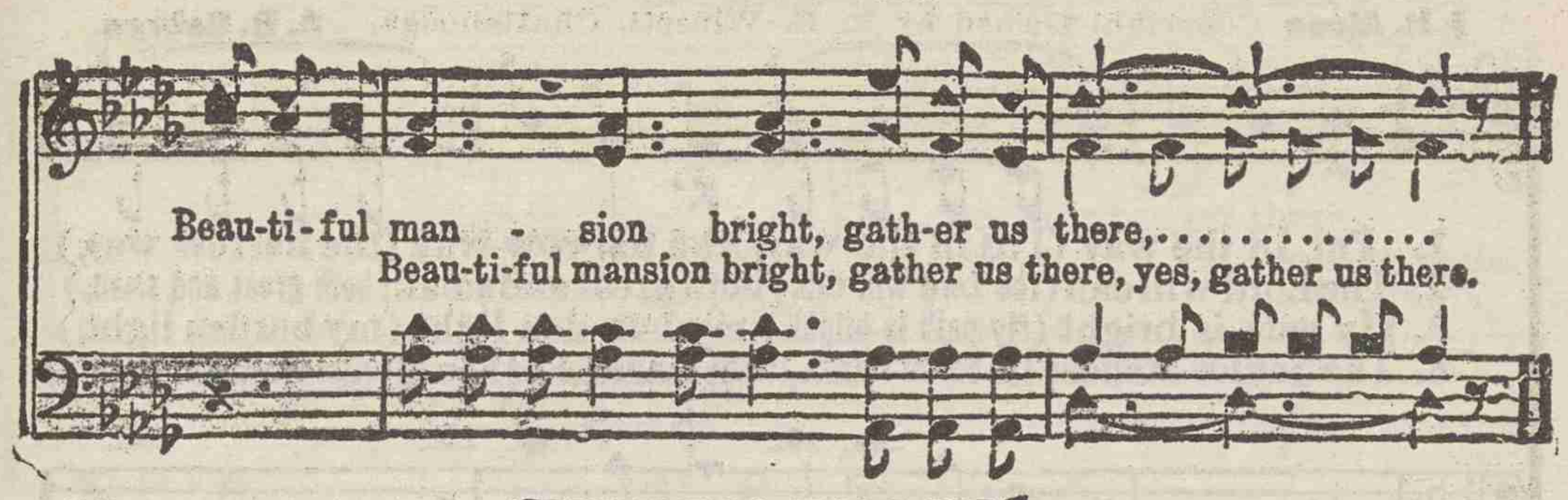
CHORUS.

mansions fair, Gather us there. Beautiful robes,..... Beautiful land,..
o - ver there, This is my pray'r.
sor-row more, Heavenly store, Beautiful robes of white, Beautiful

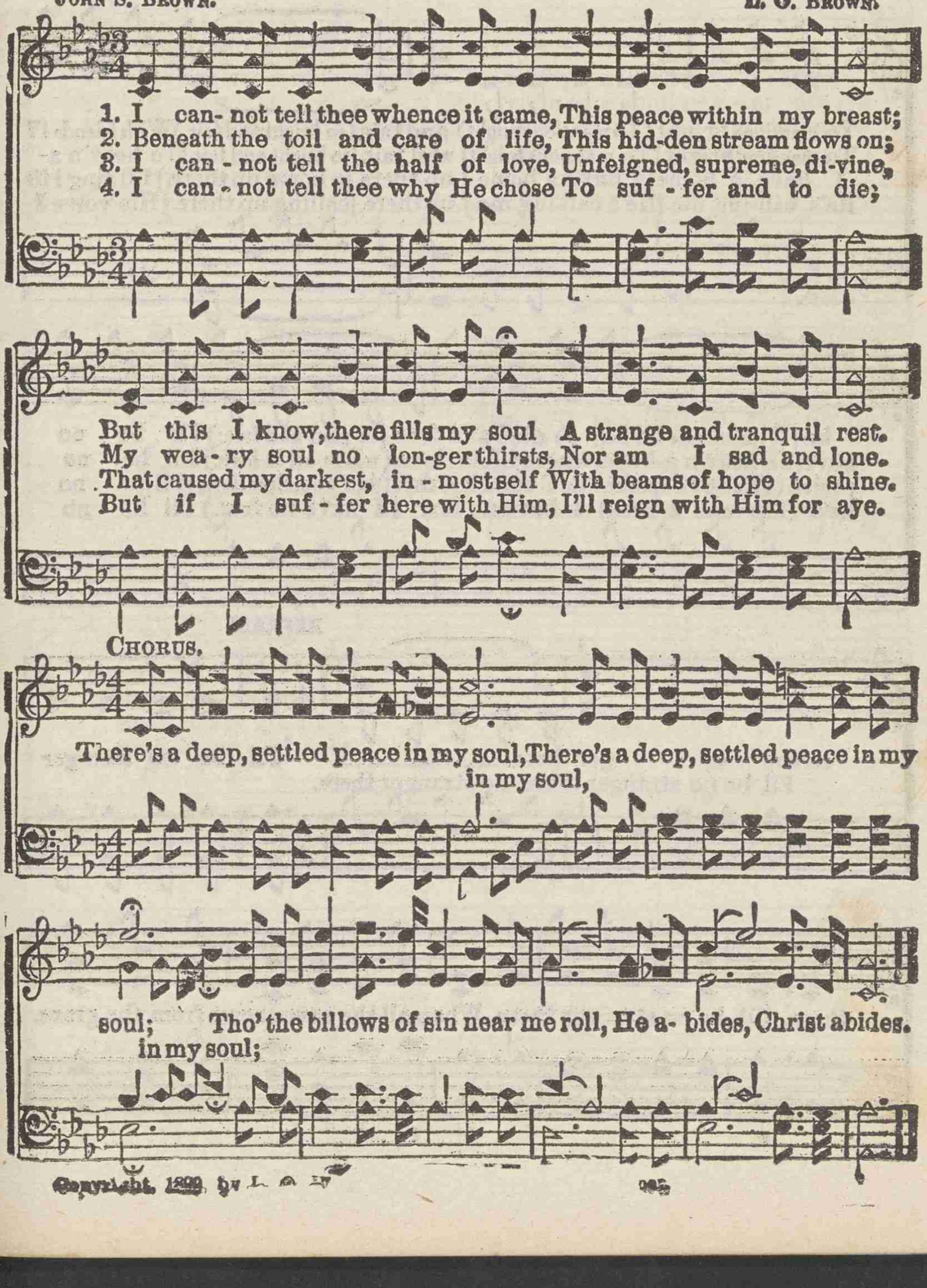
..... Beautiful home..... Beautiful band,.....
land of light, Beau-ti-ful home so bright, Beau-ti-ful land no night,

Beau-ti-ful crown,..... Shining so fair,.....
Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful crown, Shining, yes, shining so fair,

J. A. Lee, owner of copyright

Beautiful.

No. 73 HIDDEN PEACE.

JOHN S. BROWN. L. O. BROWN.



Copyright, 1899, by L. O. B.

NO. 74. I'll Be No Stranger There.

J. H. Alcon Copyright Owned by R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga. **A. B. Sebren**

1. I'm in the way (I'm in the way,) the nar-row way (the narrow way,)
2. The Lord will call (The Lord will call,) both great and small (both great and small,)
3. My path is bright (My path is bright,) my bur-den light, (my burden light,)
4. The Savior stands (The Savior stands,) with outstretched hands (with outstretched hand)

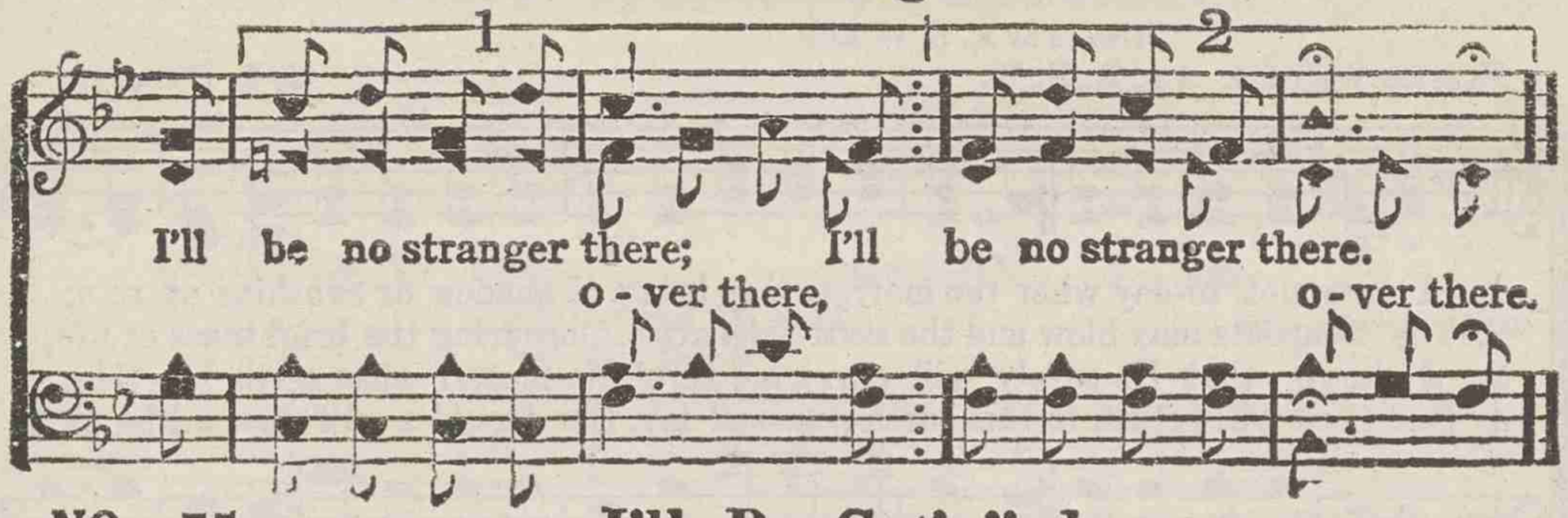
To mansions bright (To mansions bright) and fair, (so bright and fair,) With friends I'l
To mansion bright [To mansions bright] and fair,] so bright and fair,] To heav'n a-
I have a home [I have a home] up there, [a home up there,] I'll sing His
He's call-ing me [He's call-ing me] up there, [calling up there,] His voice I

be [With friends I'll be,] so glad and free [so glad and free;) I'll be no
bove (To heav'n a-bove) where all is love (where all is love,) I'll be no
praise (I'll sing His praise) thro' count-less days (thro' countless days,) I'll be no
hear (His voice I hear,) I have no fear (I have no fear,) I'll be no

REFRAIN.

s.ran - - ger there..... I'll be no stan-ger
I'll be no stranger there, no stranger there.

there, I'll be no stranger there, When all the saved come from the grave,

I'll Be No Stranger There.

NO. 75.

I'll Be Satisfied.

Joe H. Pannell — T. N. Pannell, Owner, By per. — T. N. Pannell

No. 76. Living by Faith.

Owned by R. E. Winsett,

JAMES WELLS. 4 v. R. E. W. J. L. HEATH.

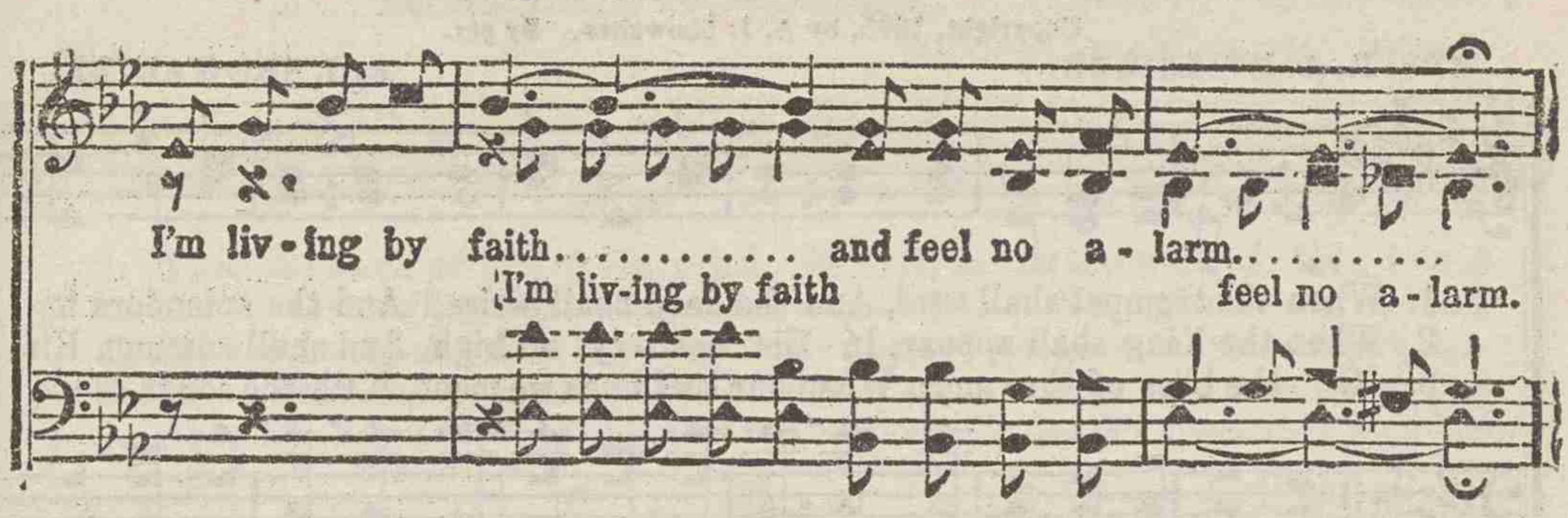
1. I care not to-day what the morrow may bring, If shadow or sunshine or rain,
2. Tho' tempests may blow and the storm-clouds arise, Obscuring the brightness of life,
3. I know that He safely will carry me thro', No matter what e-vils be-tide,
4. Our Lord will return to this earth some sweet day, Our troubles will then all be o'er,

The Lord I know rul-eth o'er ev-er-y-thing, And all of my wor-ry is vain.
I'm nev-er a-larmed at the overcast skies, The Master looks on at the strife.
Why should I then care, tho' the tempest may blow, If Je-sus walks close to my side.
The Mas-ter so gent-ly will lead us a-way, Beyond that blest heav'nly shore.

REFRAIN.

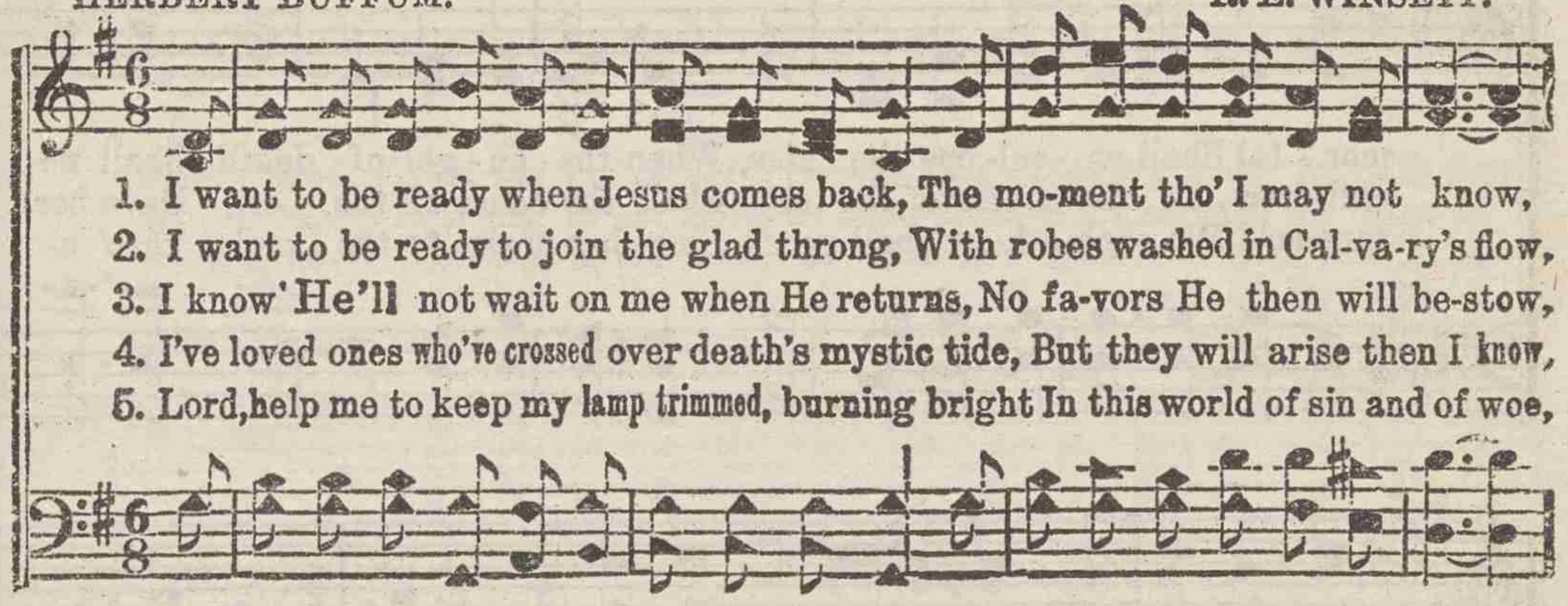
Liv-ing by faith,..... in Je-sus a-bove,.....
Yes, liv-ing by faith, in Je-sus a-bove,

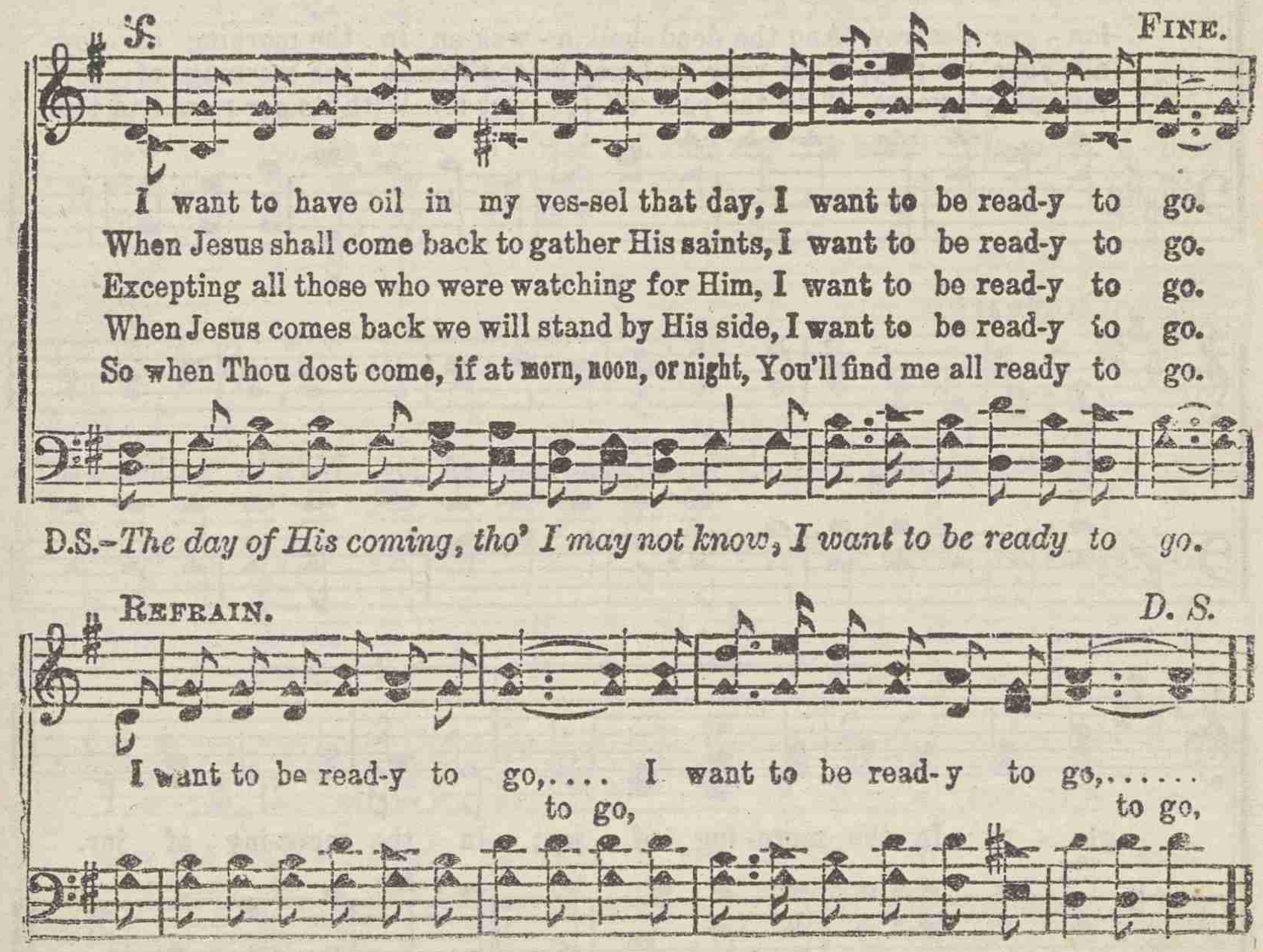
Trusting, con-fid - - ing in His great love;.....
Trusting, con-fid-ing yes, in His great love;

From all harm safe..... in His shel-ter-ing arm,.....
Safe from all harm, safe His shel-ter-ing arm,

No. 77. I Want to be Ready to Go.

Owned by R. E. Winsett,

HERBERT BUFFUM. R. E. WINSETT.





No 78. In the Morning of Joy.

Copyright, 1895, by A. J. Showalter. By per.

MRS. R. A. EVILSIZER. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. When the trumpet shall sound, And the dead shall a-rise, And the splendors im-
2. When the King shall appear, In His beau- ty on high, And shall summon His
3. O the bliss of that morn When our loved ones we meet, With the songs of the

mor - tal Shall en - vel- ope the skies, When the an - gel of death Shall no
chil-dren To the courts of the sky, Shall the cause of the Lord Have been
ransom'd We each oth- er shall greet, Sing- ing praise to the Lamb, Thro' e-

lon - ger destroy, And the dead shall a - wak-en In the morning of joy.
all your em-ploy, That your soul may be spotless In the morning of joy!
ter - ni-ty's years, With the past all for - got-ten With its sor-rows and tears.

REFRAIN.

In the morning of joy, In the morning of joy, We'll be gathered to

glo - ry In the morn- ing of joy; In the morn-ing of joy.

No. 79. Victory Ahead.

Copyright, 1905, by Rev. William Grum; Owned by R. E. Winsett.

W. G. REV. WILLIAM GRUM. By per.

1. When the hosts of Is - ra - el, led by God, Round the walls of Jer - i - cho soft-ly trod; Trust-ing in the Lord, they felt the conq'ror's tread, By faith they
2. David, with a shepherd's sling and five stones, Met the gi-ant on the field all a - lone; Trust-ing in the Lord, he knew what God had said, By faith he
3. Dan-iel prayed un-to the Lord thrice each day, Then un - to the li-on's den led the way; Trust-ing in the Lord, he did not fear or dread, By faith he
4. Oft - en with the car-nal mind I was tried, Ask-ing for de - liv-er- ance oft I cried, Trust-ing in the Lord, I reckon'd I was dead, By faith I
5. When like those who've gone before to that land, By death's riv-er cold and dark I shall stand; Trust-ing in the Lord, I will not fear or dread, By faith I

CHORUS.

saw the vic - to - ry a - head.
saw the vic - to - ry a - head.
saw the vic - to - ry a - head. Vic-to - ry a-head! Vic-to-ry a - head!
saw the vic - to - ry a - head.
see the vic - to - ry a - head.

Thro' the blood of Je - sus, vic - to - ry a-head; Trusting in the Lord, I hear the conq'ror's tread, By faith I see the vic - to - ry a - head.

No. 80. My Reward.

NINA CLARK. J. M. PIERCE.

1. I'll wear a crown of glo - ry When I get home, I'll sing the wondrous sto - ry When I get home. The Sav - ior there will greet me, He'll be the first to meet me, And by His side will seat me, When I get home.
2. All dark-ness will be end - ed When I get home, But light and love be blended When I get home. I'll nev - er know a sor - row, When comes that glorious morrow, But joy-ful songs for-ev - er, When I get home.
3. There'll be no time for weep - ing When I get home, But be a bless-ed reap-ing When I get home. For Je - sus there will bless me, And lov-ing - ly ca-ress me, And noth-ing will distress me, When I get home.

REFRAIN.

When I get home, When I get home, I'll sing the wondrous sto-ry,
When I get home to glo-ry, I'll sing the wondrous sto-ry, I'll *Omit*.....
sto - ry When I get home. sing the wondrous story When I get home.
When I get home.

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No. 81 Meet Me In Heaven.

Copyright, 1912, by Beazley & Vaughan.

JAMES ROWE. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. When your trials are o'er won't you meet me In that land where no burdens are
2. When by sin you are tempted no lon - ger, And your soul from its fet-ters is
3. When the bat - tle is end- ed for - ev - er, And the sword and the shield laid a-
4. Where the an - gels to-geth-er are cling-ing, And are wait-ing and look-ing this

borne? With a word and a smile won't you greet me O - ver yon - der some
free, With a voice that is sweet - er and strong- er, Won't you sing o - ver
side, In that king- dom where friends never sev - er, Won't you meet me, with
way, And we all with them soon will be sing - ing, Won't you meet me, some

CHORUS.

beau - ti - ful morn?
yon - der with me? Won't you meet me in heav - en some beau - ti - ful
Christ to a - bide?
beau - ti - ful day?

day—That fair home of the sin - less and true? When my trou - bles and

tri - als have all flown a - way, I'll be liv - ing in heav - en with you.

No. 82 Where the Blood Can Heal!

"Yea, when thou hast tried all else but to fail, Make you yet, still the one appeal,
With a faith that's strong in the sentence sure, "You must come where the blood can heal."

F. L. E. F. L. ELLAND.

1. Do you seek re-lief for your sin-sick soul? You to Christ, then, must
2. Vain are all your hopes of an-oth-er cure, Be per-suad-ed, you
3. Oth-er proffered aids can but you de-ceive, At your will, un-to
4. Hear you not? 'tis there a de-coy-ing voice, Striving ev-er, to
5. If you would a-rise from your bed of pain, To the coun-sel of

make ap-peal, There's no other one who can make you whole, You must
now, to feel, Help a-lone, thro' Christ, that you can secure, You must
life, they steal! You must look to Christ if you'd hope receive, You must
quench thy zeal, Would you from Him turn, refuge safe to find, You must
Christ then kneel, 'Tis prescribed by Him, and, your only hope, You must

REFRAIN. May repeat softly.

come where the blood can heal! You must come where the blood can heal,
You must come where the blood can heal, There's no oth-er one
who can make you whole, You must come where the blood can heal!

Text stanza may be used with the music.

Copyright, 1905, by F. L. Elland

No. 83 WHEN I SEE THE BLOOD.

JOHN. J. G. F.

1. Christ our Re-deem-er died on the cross, Died for the sin-ner,
2. Chief-est of sin-ners, Je-sus can save, As He has prom-ised,
3. Judg-ment is com-ing, all will be there, Who have re-ject-ed,
4. O. what com-pas-sion, oh bound-less love! Je-sus hath pow-er,

paid all His due; All who re-ceive Him need nev-er fear,
so will He do; Oh, sin-ner, hear Him, trust in His word,
who have refused? Oh, sin-ner, has-ten, let Je-sus in,
Je-sus is true; All who be-lieve are safe from the storm,

Chorus.

For, He will pass, will pass o-ver you.
Then He will pass, will pass o-ver you.
Then God will pass, will pass o-ver you.
Oh, He will pass, will pass o-ver you.

When I see the blood, When I see the blood, When I see the blood, When I see the blood, When I see the blood, When I see the blood, When I will pass, I will pass o-ver you.

rit.

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No. 84 Sin Can Never Enter There.

C. W. NAYLOR. Rev. 21: 27. B. E. WARREN.

1. Heaven is a ho - ly place, Filled with glo - ry and with grace,
2. If you hope to dwell at last, When your life on earth is past,
3. You may live in sin be - low, Heaven's grace re-fuse to know,
4. If you cling to sin till death, When you draw your latest breath,

Sin can nev - er en - ter there; All with-in its gates are pure,
In that home so bright and fair, You must here be cleans'd from sin,
But you can - not en - ter there; It will stop you at the door,
You will sink in dark de - spair, To the re-gions of the lost,

From de - file-ment kept se - cure, Sin can nev - er en - ter there.
Have the life of Christ within, Sin can nev - er en - ter there.
Bar you out for ev - er - more, Sin can nev - er en - ter there.
Thus to prove at aw - ful cost, Sin can nev - er en - ter there.

REFRAIN.

Sin can nev - er en-ter there, Sin can nev-er en-ter there; So, if at the judgment bar, Sinful spots your soul shall mar, *You* can nev - er en - ter there.

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No. 85 THE HEALING WATERS.

W. D. HEIMAR. Rev. L. L. PICKETT.

1. Oh, the joy of sins for-giv'n, Oh, the bliss the blood-wash'd know.
2. Now with Je - sus cru - ci - fied, At His feet I'm rest - ing low;
3. Oh, this pre-cious per - fect love! How it keeps the heart a - glow,
4. Oh, to lean on Je - sus' breast, While the tem-pests come and go!
5. Cleans'd from ev - 'ry sin and stain, Whit-er than the driv - en snow,

Oh, the peace a - kin to heav'n, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow.
Let me ev - er-more a - bide Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow.
Stream-ing from the fount a - bove, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow.
Here is bless - ed peace and rest, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow.
Now I sing my sweet re-frain, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow.

CHORUS.

Where the heal - - ing wa - ters flow, Where the
Where the heal - ing wa - ters flow, Where the heal - ing wa - ters flow, Where the

joys . . . . ce - les-tial glow, Oh, there's peace . . . . and
joys ce - les - tial glow, Where the joys ce - les - tial glow, Oh, there's peace and rest and love,

rest and love, Where the heal - - ing waters flow!
Oh, there's peace and rest and love, Where the healing waters flow, Where the healing waters flow!

Copyright 1900, by L. L. Pickett

No. 86. Victory.

B. E. W. (1 Cor. 15:57.) B. E. WARREN

1. Hal - le - lu - jah, what a thought! Je - sus full sal-va-tion brought,
2. I am trust-ing in the Lord, I am stand-ing on his word,
3. Shout your free-dom ev - 'ry-where, His e - ter - nal peace de-clare,
4. We will sing it on that shore, When this fleet-ing life is o'er,

Vic- to - ry, vic - to - ry. Let the pow'rs of sin as - sail,
Vic- to - ry, vic - to - ry. I have peace and joy with-in,
Vic- to - ry, vic - to - ry. Let us sing it here be - low,
Vic- to - ry, vic - to - ry. Sing it here, ye ransomed throng,

Vic- to-ry, vic - to-ry.

Heaven's grace can nev- er fail, Vic-to - ry, vic - to - ry.
Since my life is free from sin; Vic-to - ry, vic - to - ry.
In the face of ev - 'ry foe, Vic-to - ry, vic - to - ry.
Start the ev - er - last-ing song:—Vic-to - ry, vic - to - ry.

Vic- to-ry, vic- to- ry.

CHORUS.

Vic-to - ry,..... yes, vic-to - ry; Hal - le - lu - jah! I am

Vic-to-ry, yes, vic-to-ry;

free, Je - sus gives me vic - to - ry. Glo- ry, glo - - ry, hal - le -

Glo - ry, glo-ry,

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Victory. Concluded.

lu - jah! He is all..... in all to me.....
hal-le-lu-jah! He is all, he is all in all to me, (all to me.)

No. 87. I Know My Name is There.

D. S. WARNER. Luke 10:20. B. E. WARREN

1. My name is in the book of Life, O bless the name of Je - sus!
2. My name once stood with sinners, lost, And bore a pain-ful rec - ord;
3. Yet in-ward troub-le oft - en cast A shad-ow o'er my ti - tle;
4. While oth-ers climb thro' world-ly strife, To carve a name of hon - or,

I rise a - bove all doubt and strife, And read my ti - tle clear.
But by His blood the Sav-iour cross'd, And placed it on His roll.
But now with full sal - va - tion blest, Praise God! it's ev - er clear.
High up in heav-en's book of Life, My name is writ-ten there.

CHORUS.

I know,..... I know..... my name..... is there;.....
I know, I know, I tru - ly know, I know my name is there;

I know,..... I know..... my name is writ-ten there.
I know my name is there,

By permission of R. E. Warren.
Take key of "C" if D-flat

Owned by R. E. Winsett, Dayton, Tenn.

No. 88 THE CLOUD AND FIRE.

C. M.

C. Austin Miles.

1. As of old, when the hosts of Is - ra - el Were compelled in the wil-der-ness to dwell,
2. To and fro, as a ship without a sail, Not a compass to guide them thro' the vale,
3. All the days of their wand'rings they were fed, To the land of the promise they were led;

Trust-ing they in their God to lead the way To the light of per-fect day;
But the sign of their God was ev - er near, Thus their fainting hearts to cheer.
By the hand of the Lord in guidance sure, They were bro't to Ca-naan's shore.

CHORUS. Unison.

So the sign of the fire by night, And the sign of the cloud by day,
Hov'ring o'er, just be - fore, As they jour-ney on their way,
Shall a guide and a lead - er be, Till the wil-der - ness be past,

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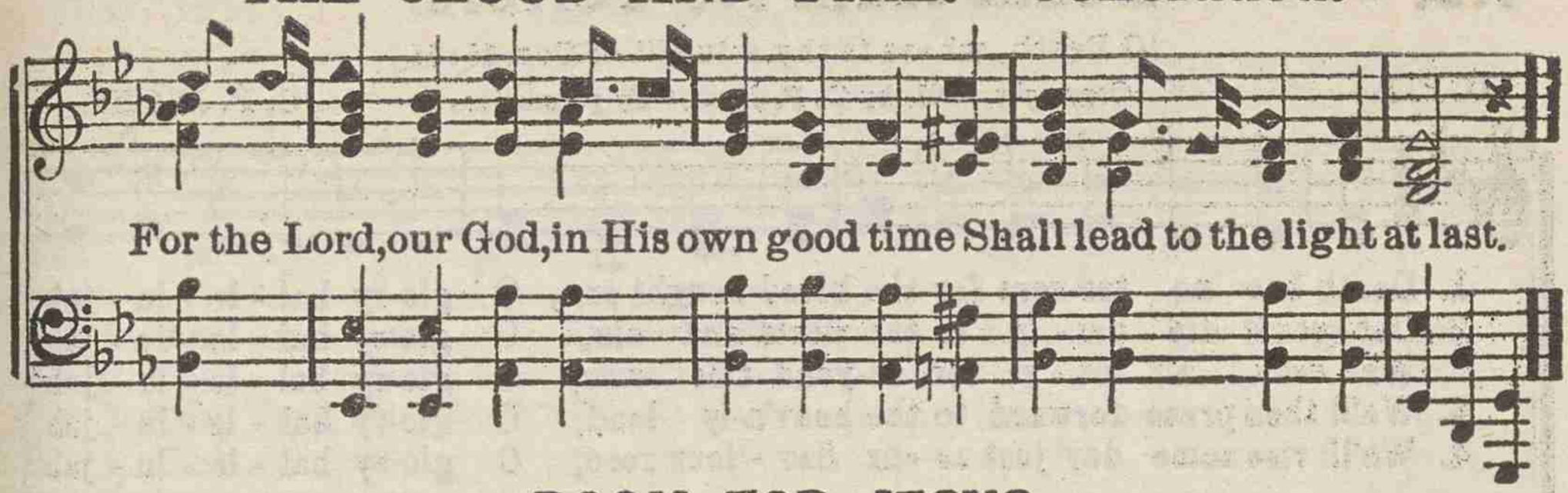
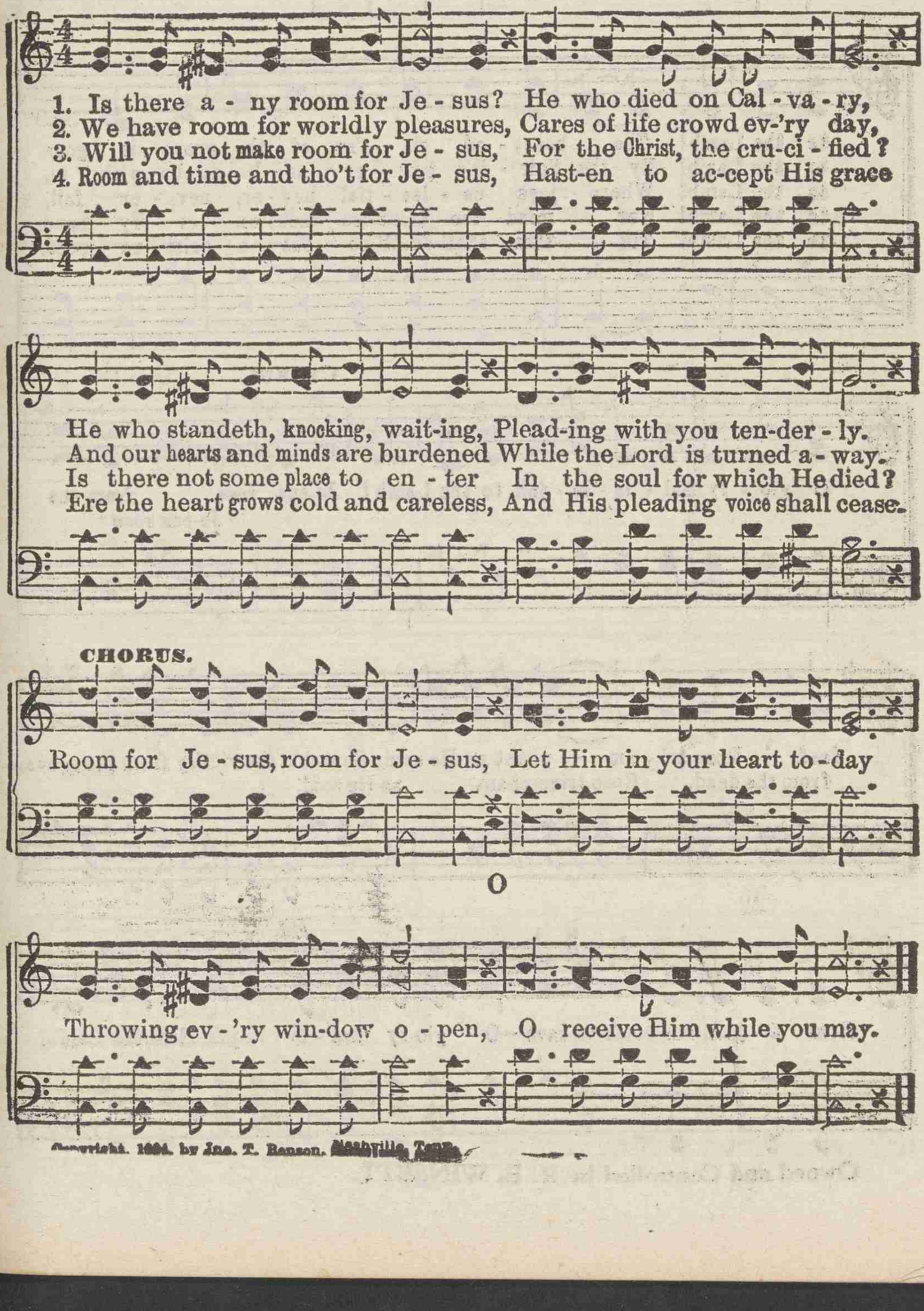
THE CLOUD AND FIRE. Concluded.



No. 89 ROOM FOR JESUS.

F. M. A. F. M. ATKINSON.

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No. 90 Death Hath No Terrors.

"O Death, where is thy sting?"—1 Cor. 15:55

C. P. J. Copyright, 1901, by C. P. Jones. By permission. C. P. JONES.

1. Death has no ter-rors for the blood-bought one, O glo-ry hal - le - lu - jah
2. Our souls die dai - ly to the world and sin, O glo-ry hal - le - lu - jah
3. We seek a cit - y far be-yond this vale, O glo-ry hal - le - lu - jah
4. We'll then press forward to the heav'n-ly land, O glo-ry hal - le - lu - jah
4. We'll rise some day just as our Sav - iour rose, O glo-ry hal - le - lu - jah

to the Lamb! The boast - ed vic - t'ry of the grave is gone.
to the Lamb! By the Spir - it's pow - er as He dwells with - in,
to the Lamb! Where joys ce - les - tial nev - er, nev - er fail,
to the Lamb! Nor mind the troub-les met on ev - 'ry hand,
to the Lamb! Till then shall death be but a calm re - pose,

CHORUS.

O glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb! Je-sus rose from the
Je-sus rose

dead, Rose tri - um - phant as He said, Snatch'd the vict'ry from the grave,
from the dead, Rose triumphant as He said,

Rit.

Rose a - gain our souls to save—O glo-ry hal - le - lu-jah to the Lamb!

Owned and Controlled by R. E. WINSETT.

No. 91. Deeper, Deeper.

"And this I pray, that your love may abound yet more and more in knowledge, and in all judgment."—PHIL. 1-9.

C. P. J. CHARLES PRICE JONES.

1. Deep - er, deep - er in the love of Je - sus Dai - ly let me go;
2. Deep - er, deep - er! bless-ed Ho - ly Spir - it, Take me deep - er still,
3. Deep - er, deep - er! tho' it cost hard tri - als, Deep - er let me go!
4. Deep - er, high - er ev - 'ry day in Je - sus, Till all con - flict past,
5. Deep - er, deep - er in the faith of Je - sus, Ho - ly faith and true:

High - er high - er in the school of wis - dom, More of grace to know.
Till my life is whol - ly lost in Je - sus And His per - fect will
Root - ed in the ho - ly love of Je - sus, Let me fruit - ful grow.
Finds me con - qu'ror, and in His own im - age Per - fect - ed at last.
In His pow'r and soul - ex - ult - ing wis - dom Let me peace pur - sue.

CHORUS.

O deep - - - er yet, I pray,..... And
O deep - er yet, I pray, deep - er yet, I pray, And

high - - er ev - 'ry day,..... And wis - - er,
high- er ev - 'ry day, high-er ev - 'ry day, And wiser, blessed Lord,

bless - ed Lord,..... In Thy pre- cious ho - ly word.
wis - er, bless - ed Lord,

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No. 92 Lift Him Up.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. B. B. BEALL.

1. How to reach the mass-es, men of ev-'ry birth? For an an-swer
2. O the world is hun-gry for the liv-ing bread, Lift the Sav-iour
3 Don't ex-alt the preacher, don't ex-alt the pew, Preach the gos-pel
4 Lift Him up by liv-ing as a Christian ought, Let the world in

Je-sus gave a key, "And I, if I be lift-ed up from the earth,
up for them to see, Trust Him, and do not doubt the words that He said,
sim-ple, full and free, Prove Him and you will find that prom-ise is true,
you the Saviour see, Then men will glad-ly fol-low Him who once taught,

REFRAIN.

Will draw all men un-to me." Lift Him up, Lift Him
"I'll draw all men un-to me."
"I'll draw all men un-to me."
"I'll draw all men un-to me." Lift the pre-cious Sav-iour up, Lift the

up,..... Still He speaks from e-ter-ni-ty, "And I, if
precious Saviour up,

I be lift-ed up from the earth, will draw all men un-to me."

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No. 93 Glory Hallelujah in the Soul.

G. T. B. G. T. BYRD

1. When I came to Christ, I was all de - filed, Now there's glo-ry hal - le-
2. Yes, I came to Christ with my load of sin, There's a glo - ry hal - le-
3. Come, O wan - der - er, come and go with me, There's a glo - ry hal - le-
4. I will hon - or Christ where-so-e'er I go, There's a glo - ry hal - le-
5. When I leave the earth I will say good-by, There's a glo - ry hal - le-

lu - jah in my soul; Since I saw the blood and was rec - on - ciled,
lu - jah in my soul; And I plead and knock'd till He let me in,
lu - jah in my soul; Come and see what Christ's blood will do for thee,
lu - jah in my soul; His blood has wash'd me as white as snow,
lu - jah in my soul; I will soar towards heav'n, far a - bove the sky

CHORUS.

There's a glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah in my soul. There is glo - ry,
There is glo - ry,

There is glo - ry, There's a glo-ry hal - le - lu-jah in my soul, There is
There is glo-ry,

glo - ry, There is glo - ry, There's a glo-ry hal-le - lu-jah in my soul.
There is glory, There is glory,

Copyright 1904, by G. T. Byrd. By per. Aiya P. Jones.

No. 94 Whosoever Will.

D. S. WARNER. Rev. 22: 17. Alt. by R. E. WINSETT. B. E. WARREN. By per.

1. Oh, why should I be lost? So care - less meet my doom?
2. The Spir - it and the bride, And an - gels round the throne,
3. I know that God is love, He free - ly gave His Son,
4. I hear the strong ap - peal From my Redeemer's throne,
5. Yes, who-so - ev - er will, Thy word, O Lord, I own;

I hear a lov - ing voice, In - vit - ing me to come.
As - sure me Je - sus died, That I may free - ly come.
Who in - ter-cedes a - bove, That I may tru - ly come.
And in my heart I feel That e - ven I may come.
Tho' near the brink of hell, All heav - en bids me come.

CHORUS.

Yes, who - - so - ev - er will, May
Yes, who - so - ev - er will, yes, who - so - ev - er will, May

free - ly come to God; 'Tis mer - cy calling
freely come to God, yes, may freely come to God; 'Tis mercy calling still, it is

still, Come, sin - - ner, to the blood.....
mercy calling still, Come, sinner, to the blood, yes, come, sinner, to the blood.

No. 95. I'm Glad I'm One of Them.

I. G. M. I. G. MARTIN.

1. There are peo - ple, al - most ev - 'ry-where, Whose hearts are all a - flame
2. Tho' these peo - ple may not learn - ed be, Nor boast of world - ly fame,
3. They were gathered in the up - per room, All pray- ing in His name,
4. Come, my broth - er, seek this bless - ing That will cleanse your heart from sin,

With the fire that fell at Pen - te - cost, Which cleansed and made them clean;
They have all received their Pen- te - cost Thro' faith in Je - sus' name;
They were bap-tized with the Ho - ly Ghost, And pow'r for serv - ice came;
That will start the joy - bells ring - ing And will keep the soul a - flame;

It is burn - ing now with- in my heart,—All glo - ry to His name!—
And are tell - ing now, both far and wide, His pow'r is yet the same,—
Now what He did for them that day He'll do for you the same,—
It is burn - ing now with- in my heart,—All glo - ry to His name!—

CHORUS.

And I'm glad that I can say I'm one of them. One of them, one of them,
One of them,

them, I am glad that I can say I'm one of them; say I'm one of them.
one of them,

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No. 96 Where Shall I Be?

ANON. Arr. R. E. WINSETT.

Andante. SEMI-CHORUS.

1. When judg-ment day is draw-ing nigh, Where shall I be?
   When east and west the fire shall roll, Where shall I be?
2. When wick-ed men His wrath shall see, Where shall I be?
   When hills and mountains flee a-way, Where shall I be?
3. When heav'n and earth as some great scroll, Where shall I be?
   When all the saints redeemed shall stand, Where shall I be?

SEMI-CHORUS.

When God the works of men shall try, Where shall I be?
How will it be with my poor soul, Where shall I be?
And to the rocks and mount-ains flee, Where shall I be?
When all the works of men de-cay, Where shall I be?
Shall from God's an-gry pres-ence roll, Where shall I be?
For-ev-er blessed at God's right hand, Where shall I be?

CHORUS. *Andante con expressivo.*

O where shall I be when the last trump-et sounds? O

where shall I be when it sounds so loud? When it sounds so loud

Rit.

as to wake up the dead? O where shall I be when it sounds?

This arrangement property of R. E. Winsett.

No. 97. A Soul Winner for Jesus.

"The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul."—Ps. 19: 7.

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J. W. FERRILL. J. W. FERRILL.

1. I want to be a soul winner For Je - sus ev-'ry day, He does so much for me;
2. I want to be a soul winner And bring the lost to Christ, That they His grace may know;
3. I want to be a soul winner Till Jesus calls for me, To lay my burdens down;

I want to aid the lost sinner To leave his erring way, And be from bondage free.
I want to live for Christ ever, And do His blessed will, Be-cause He loves me so.
I want to hear Him say, servant, "You've gathered many sheaves, Receive a starry crown."

CHORUS.

A soul..... winner for Je - sus, A soul..... winner for
A soul win-ner for Je-sus Christ the Lord, A soul winner for Je-sus

Je - sus, O let me be each day A soul..... win-ner for
Christ the Lord, O let me be each day A soul winner for Je - sus

Je - sus, A soul..... winner for Je - sus, He's done so much for me.
Christ the Lord, A soul winner for Jesus Christ the Lord,

No. 98. Will You Meet Me Over Yonder?

R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.

1. I am bound..... for that bright cit-y (that bright cit-y) Where the
2. That will be..... a hap-py meeting (hap-py meeting) With the
3. Broth-er, say,..... how are you liv-ing? (are you liv-ing?) Should He
4. There a man - - sion is a-wait-ing (is a-wait-ing) For the

streets..... are paved with gold, (are paved with gold,) Where in peace.....
dear..... ones passed a-way; (now passed a-way;) O the joy.....
call..... for you to go, (for you to go,) Are you read - -
ones..... who o-ver-come; (who o-ver-come;) Soon life's storms....

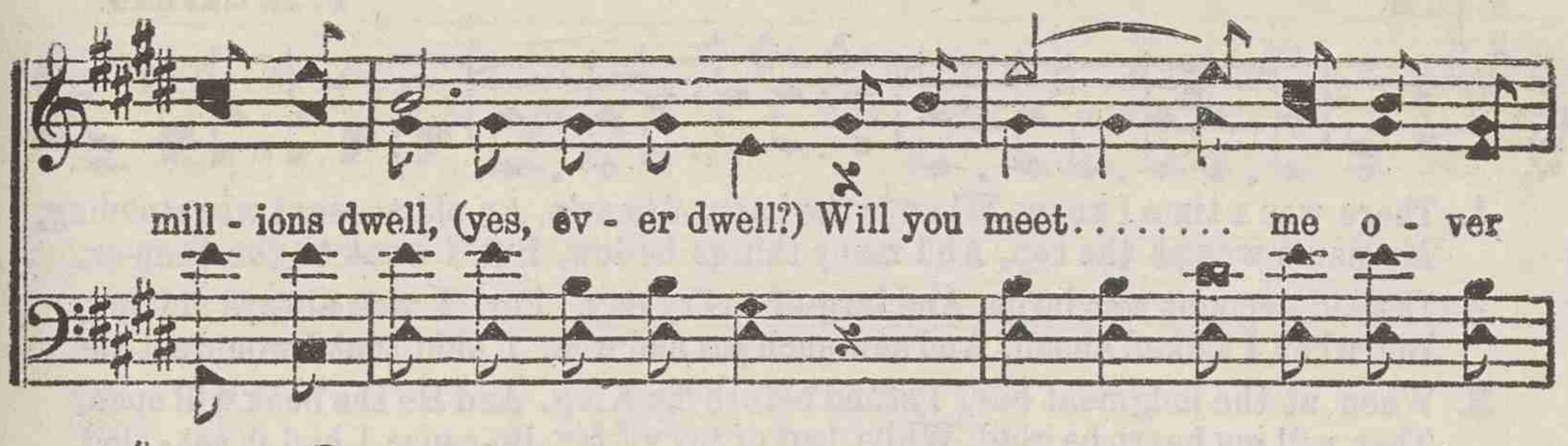
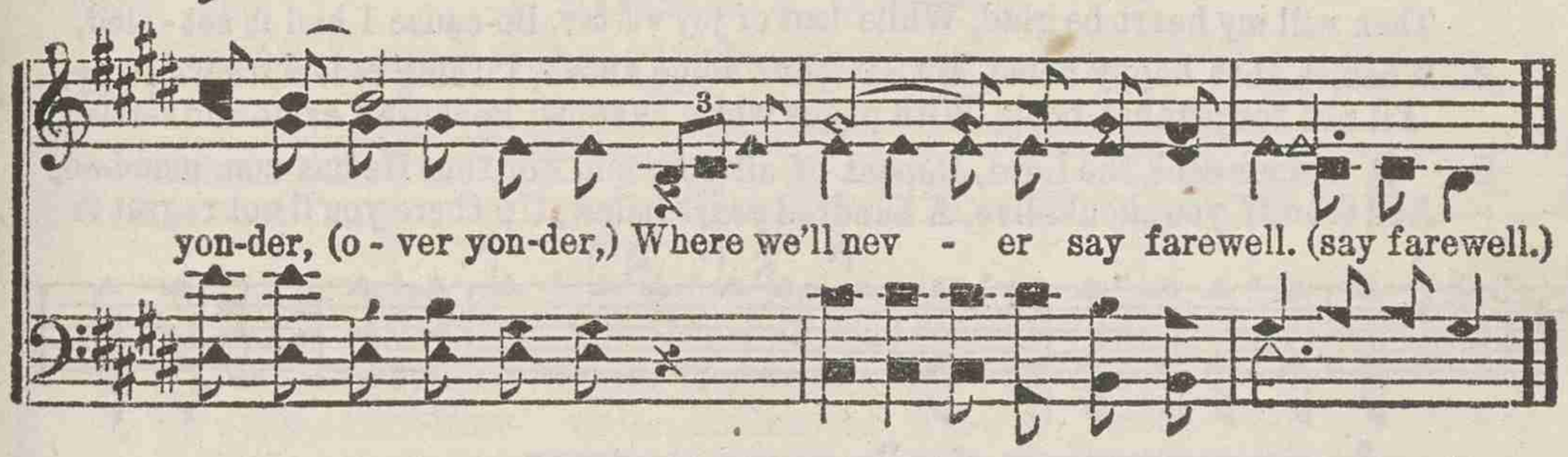
I'll dwell for-ev-er, (dwell for-ev-er,) O the joy.....
of that re-un-ion (that re-un-ion) In that land.....
y for the sum-mons? (for the sum-mons?) Is your robe.....
will pass for-ev-er, (pass for-ev-er,) And we'll safe- -

REFRAIN.

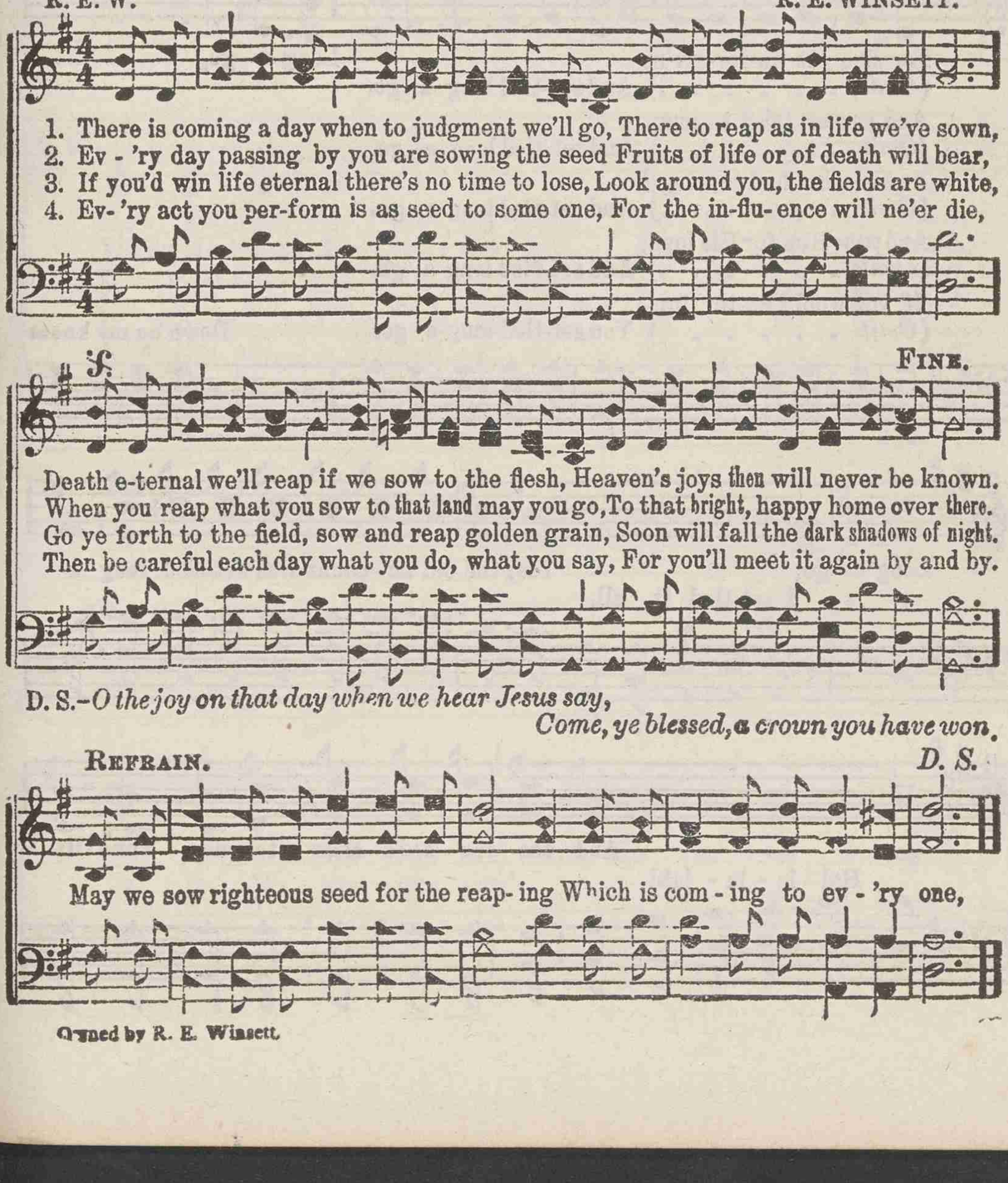
can ne'er be told. (can ne'er be told.)
of end-less day. (of end-less day.) Will you meet..... me
made white as snow? (made white as snow?)
ly reach our home. (our hap-py home.)

o-ver yon-der, (o-ver yon-der,) And with hap - - - py

...ged by R. E. Winsett

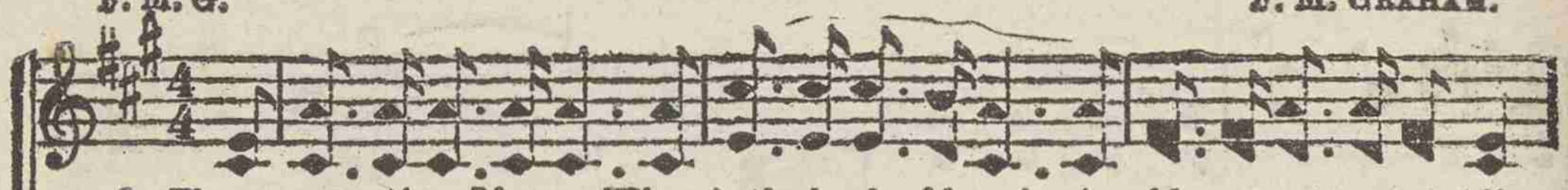
Will You Meet Me Over Yonder? Concluded.

No. 99. The Great Reaping Day.

R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.



Owned by R. E. Winsett.

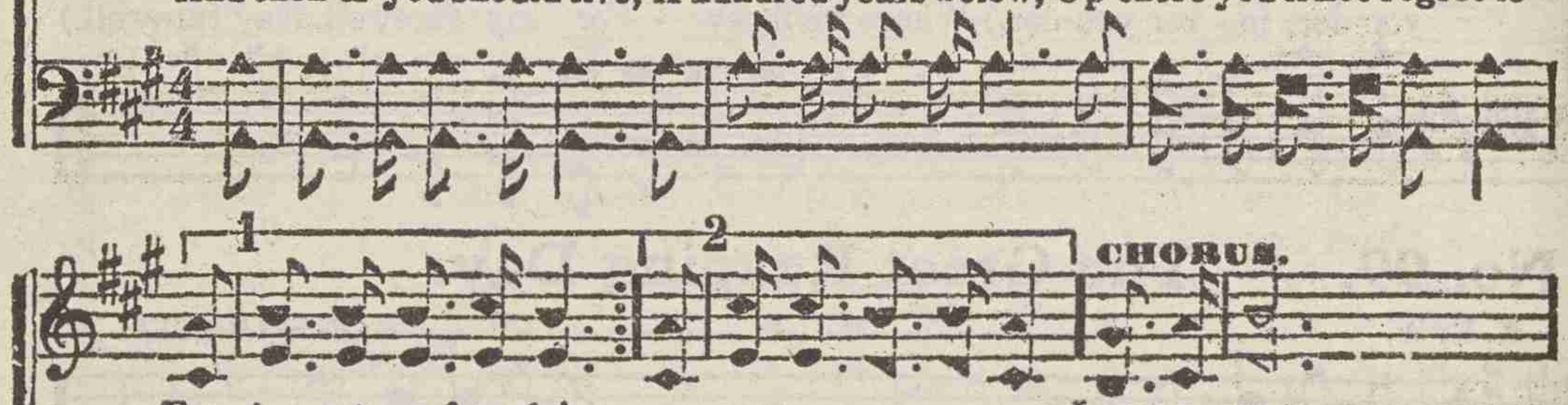
No. 100 THE OLD ACCOUNT SETTLED LONG AGO.

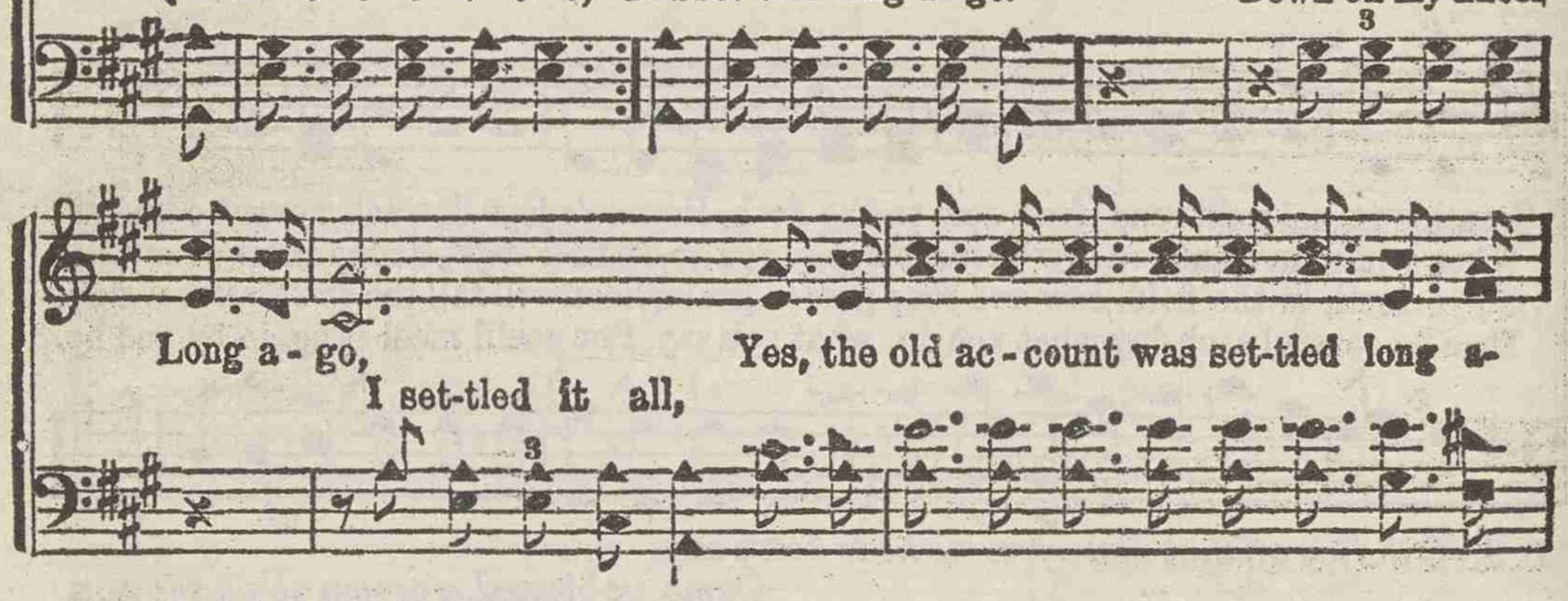
F. M. G. F. M. GRAHAM.

1. There was a time I know, When in the book of heav'n, An old account was standing,
My name was at the top, And many things be-low, But I went to the keep-er,

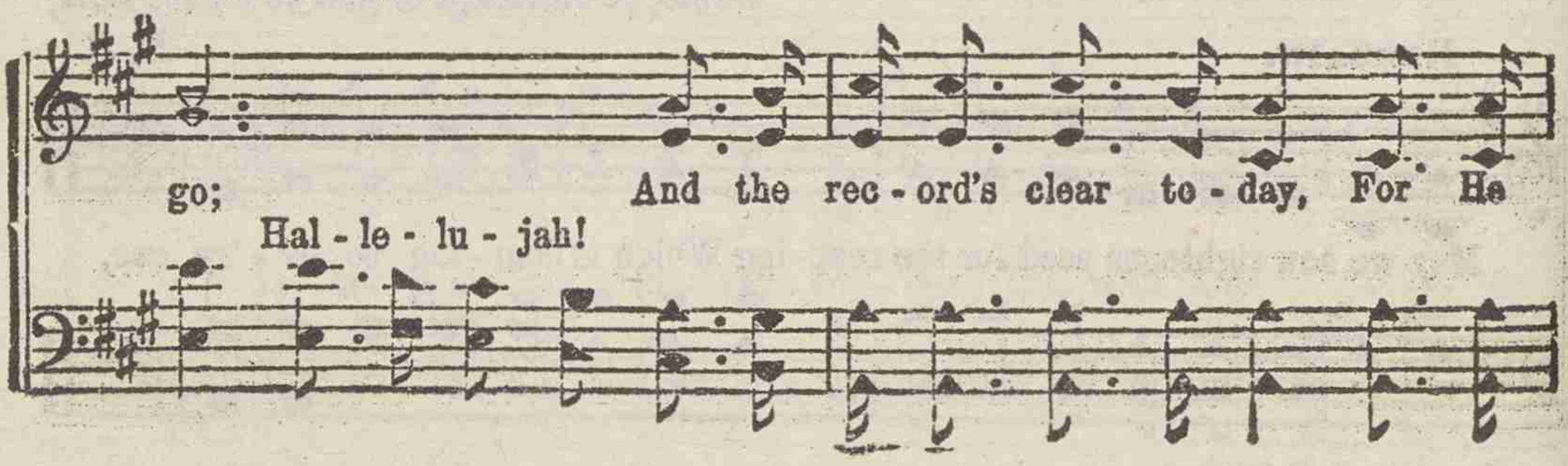
2. The old account was large, And larg-er ev-'ry day, For I was always sinning,
But when I looked ahead, And saw such pain and woe, I said that I would set-tle,

3. When at the judgment bar, I stand before my King, And He the book will open,
Then will my heart be glad, While tears of joy will flow, Be-cause I had it set-tled,

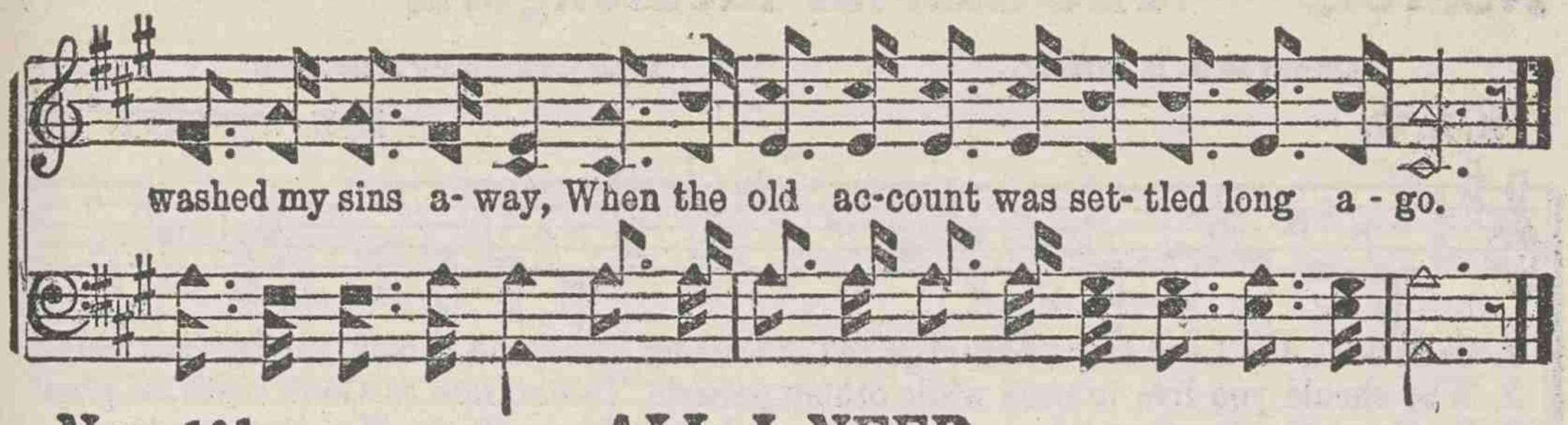
4. When in that happy home, My Saviour's home above, I'll sing redemption's story,
I'll not forget that book, With pages white as snow, Because I came and settled,

5. O sinner seek the Lord, Repent of all your sin, For thus He has com-mand-ed,
And then if you should live, A hundred years below, Up there you'll not regret it

For sins yet un-for-giv'n; Long a - go,
(*Omit* . . . . . .) And set-tled long a - go.
And nev-er tried to pay;
(*Omit* . . . . . .) And set-tled long a - go.
And can not find a thing;
(*Omit* . . . . . .) And set-tled long a - go.
And praise Him for His love;
(*Omit* . . . . . .) And set-tled long a - go.
If you would en-ter in;
(*Omit* . . . . . .) You set-tled long a - go. Down on my knees



Long a - go, Yes, the old ac - count was set-tled long a-
I set-tled it all,

go; And the rec - ord's clear to - day, For He
Hal - le - lu - jah!

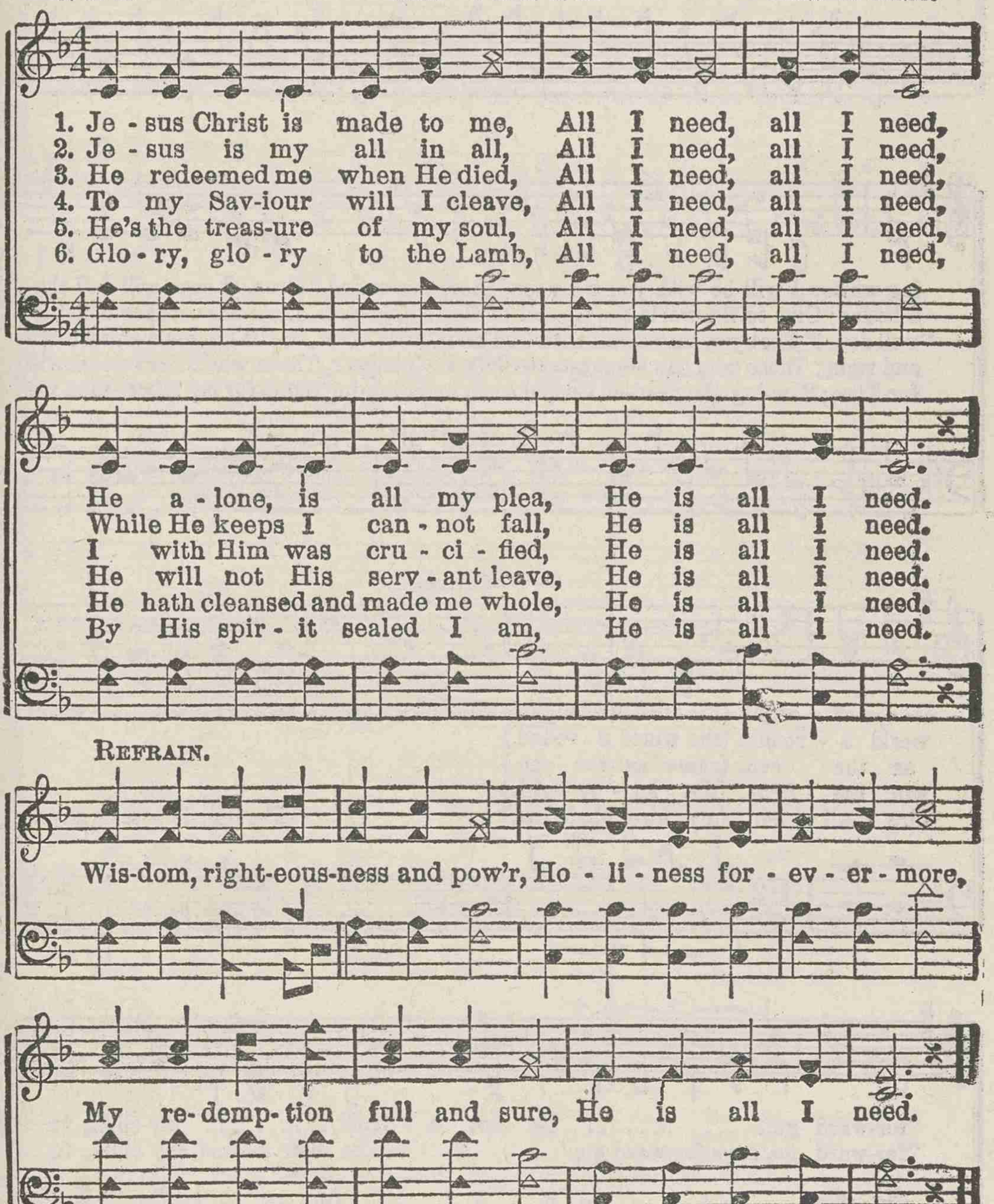
THE OLD ACCOUNT SETTLED LONG AGO. Concluded.



No. 101 ALL I NEED.

"Who of God is made unto us wisdom, righteousness, sanctification and redemption." I Cor. 1; 30.

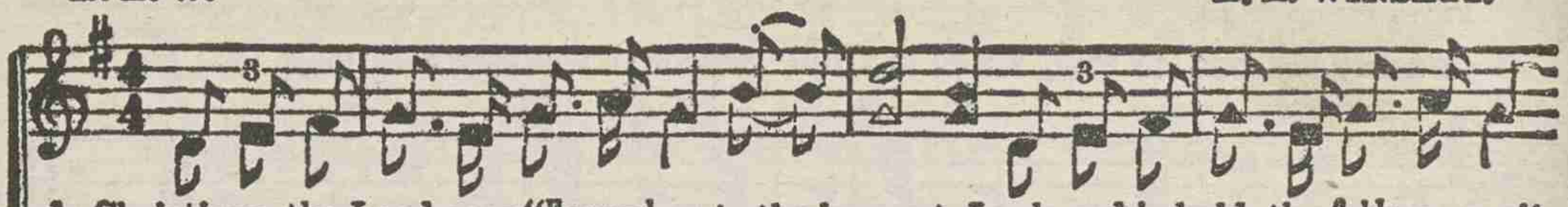
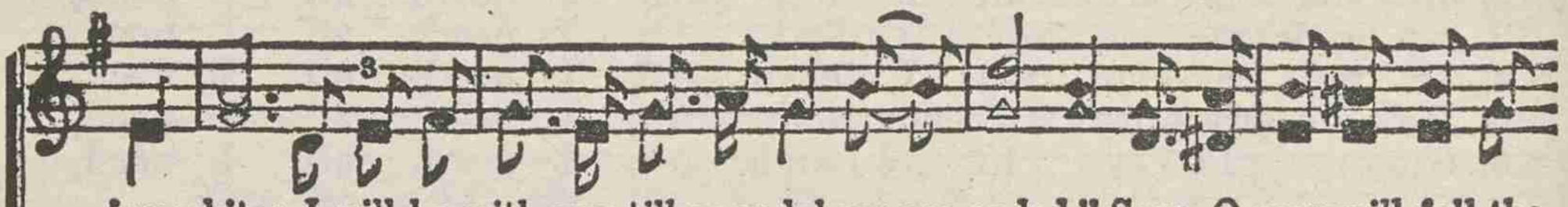
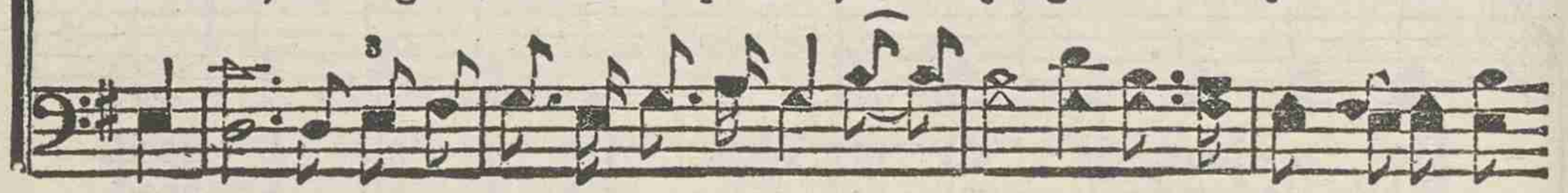
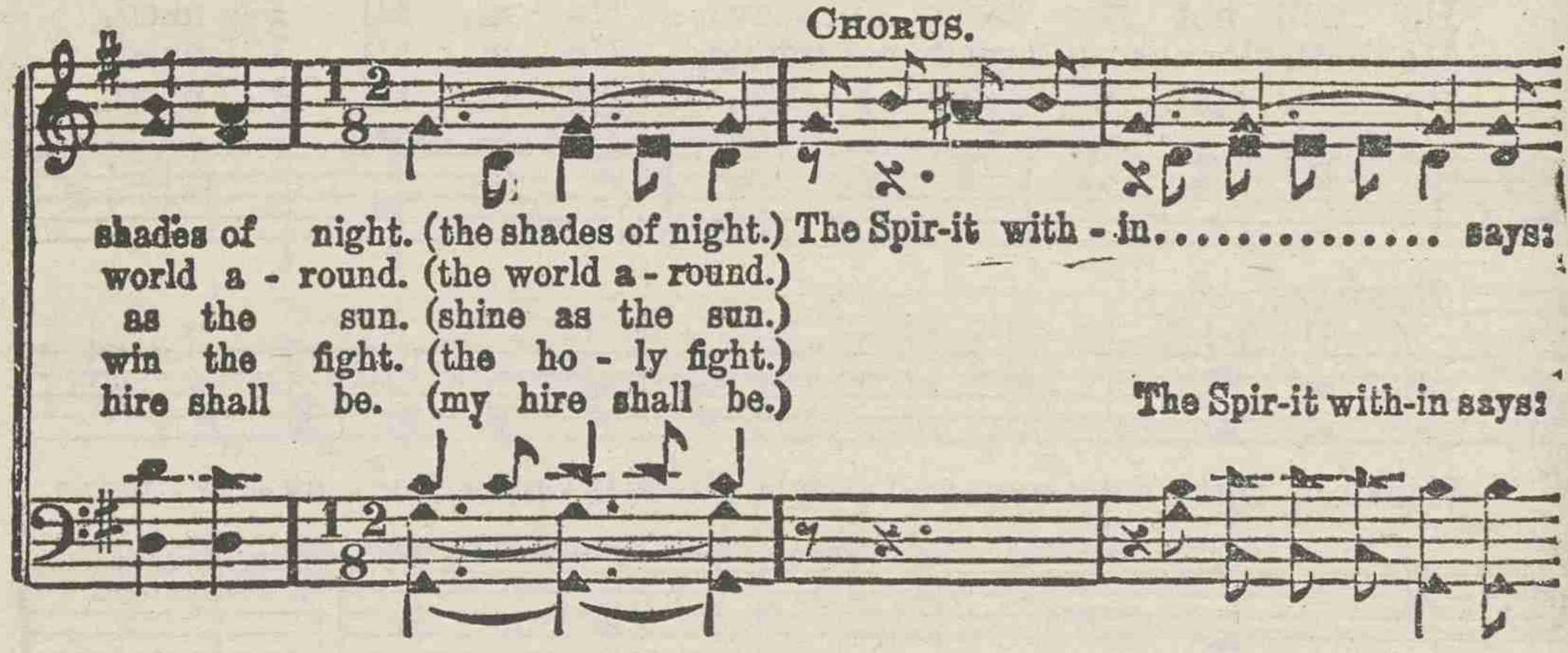
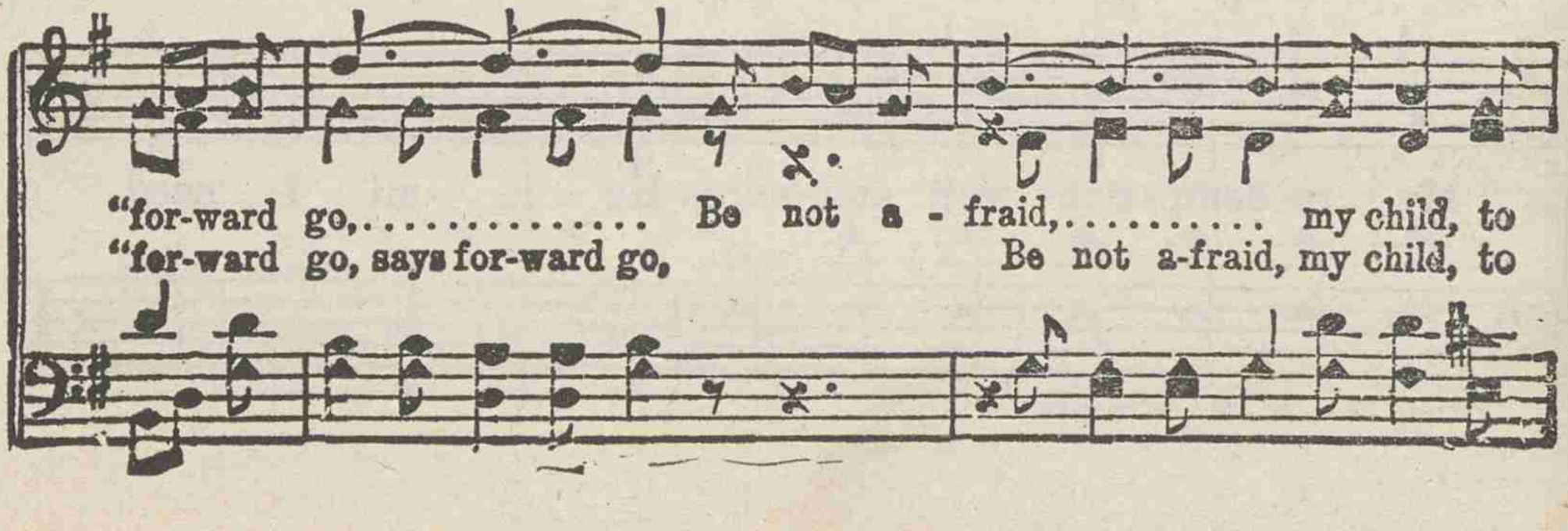
C. P. J. Chas. P. Jones.



Owned by R. H. Winsett.

No. 102. The Call for Messengers.

Owned by R. E. Winsett, From Gospel Song Messages.

R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.

1. Christians, the Lord says "Forward go to the harvest, Look and behold, the fields are wait-
2. Why should you live in ease while others per-ish? Ye who now in God's truth and grace
3. Broth-er, the har-vest - day will soon be end - ed, Then will the Mas - ter say to you,
4. Broth-er, the Lord is need-ing Christian sol-diers, Those who will dare to stand for truth
5. Lord, I will go and la - bor in the har - vest, Gat..ering precious golden sheaves

ing white; I will be with you till your labors are ended," Soon, O soon will fall the
a-bound; Give to the world the Gospel of God's king-dom, List! the call for help the
"well done!" That you may dwell with God and Christ forever, In His kingdom shine forth
and right; Those who can demonstrate God's wondrous pow'r, Those who ne'er retreat will
for Thee; Sow-ing the need-ed Gospel seed, and reap-ing Souls for my labors then the

CHORUS.

shades of night. (the shades of night.) The Spir-it with - in..... says:
world a - round. (the world a - round.)
as the sun. (shine as the sun.)
win the fight. (the ho - ly fight.)
hire shall be. (my hire shall be.) The Spir-it with-in says:

"for-ward go,..... Be not a - fraid,..... my child, to
"for-ward go, says for-ward go, Be not a-fraid, my child, to

The Call for Messengers. Concluded.

sow,..... For I will go with..... you to the
sow, my child, to sow, For I will go with you to the

end,..... Speak boldly the Word,.....My Truth defend."
end, yes, to the end, Speak boldly the Word, My Truth defend, my Truth defend"

No. 103 I'm Going Thro', Jesus.

Copyright by Herbert Buffum. Owned by R. E. Winsett. Arr. by R. E. WINSETT.

1. Lord, I have started to walk in the light, Shin - ing up-
2. O there are man-y who start in the race, But with the
3. I'd rath - er walk with Je - sus a - lone, Have for a
4. O broth - er, now will you take up the cross? Give up the

Ref.—I'm go - ing thro', yes, I'm go - ing thro', I'll pay the

on me from heav - en so bright; I bade the world and its fol-
light re - fuse to keep pace; Oth - ers ac - cept it be - cause
pil-low, like Ja - cob, a stone; Liv - ing each mo - ment with His
world and count it as dross; Sell all thou hast and give

price what - ev - er oth - ers do, I'll take the way with the Lord's

lies a - dieu, I've start - ed in Je - sus and I'm go - ing thro'.
it is new, But not ver - y man - y ex - pect to go thro'.
face in view, Than shrink from my pathway and fail to go thro'.
to the poor, Then go thro' with Je - sus and those who en - dure.

de-spised few, *I'm go-ing thro'.*

No. 104. I'VE RECEIVED AN INVITATION.

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

1. I've re-ceived an in-vi-ta-tion from the glo-rious King of kings,
2. When the saved ones of all a-ges gath-er 'round the great white throne,
3. Where the cit-y walls are jas-per, and the streets are pur-est gold,
4. Where the harps are nev-er si-lent, and the chor-al songs as-cend,
5. Where no sick-ness ev-er en-ters, nei-ther sor-row, death nor pain,
6. Will you meet me o-ver yon-der in that cit-y of de-light,

I am go-ing to be there;
I am go-ing, yes, I'm go-ing to be there;

To be pres-ent at the ban-quet when the Lord His ransomed brings, I am
Where in all the bright for-ev-er we shall know as we are known, I am
Where the King in all His beau-ty eye to eye we shall be-hold, I am
Where thro'-out the countless a-ges joy and bliss shall nev-er end, I am
And where our de-part-ed loved ones we shall meet and know a-gain, I am
Where a man-sion is a-wait-ing, and a robe of spotless white? I am

Fine. Chorus.

go-ing to be there. I've re-ceived an in-vi-
am go-ing, yes, I'm go-ing to be there.

ta-tion,—glo-ry, glo-ry to His name!—To the great marriage sup-per of the

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I'VE RECEIVED AN INVITATION. Concluded.

D. S.

Lamb; And the Lord command has giv-en for the sum-mons to prepare, And I'm

No. 105. I WOULD NOT BE DENIED.

C. P. JONES.

1. When pangs of death seized on my soul, Un - to the Lord I cried,
2. As Ja - cob in the days of old, I wres - tled with the Lord;
3. Old Sa - tan said my Lord was gone, And would not hear my prayer;

Till Je - sus came and made me whole; I would not be de - nied.
And in - stant, with a cour - age bold, I stood up - on His word.
But, praise the Lord! the work is done, And Christ the Lord is here.

CHORUS.

I would not be de - nied (de-nied), I would not be de - nied (de-nied),

Till Je - sus came and made me whole; I would not be de - nied.
de-nied.

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106. There is Power in the Blood.

L. E. J. I. JOHN 1:7. L. E. JONES.

1. Would you be free from the burden of sin? There's pow'r in the blood,
2. Would you be free from your passion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood,
3. Would you be whiter, much whiter, than snow? There's pow'r in the blood,
4. Would you do service for Je-sus, your King? There's pow'r in the blood,

pow'r in the blood; Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win?
pow'r in the blood; Come for a cleans - ing to Cal - va-ry's tide,
pow'r in the blood; Sin stains are lost in its life - giv-ing flow,
pow'r in the blood; Would you live dai - ly His prais-es to sing?

CHORUS.

There's won-der - ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, pow'r
There is pow'r

Won-der-working pow'r in the blood of the Lamb; There is
in the blood of the Lamb,

pow'r, pow'r, Wonder-working pow'r In the precious blood of the Lamb.
There is pow'r,

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No. 107 Redemption.

R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.

1. When lost in darkness and in sin, And Sa-tan had me bound,
2. O praise the Lord for love di-vine, For grace so full and free;
3. The past is covered with His blood, My heart has been made pure;

FINE.

I sought my Sav-ior's cleansing blood, The healing stream I found.
O praise Him for the blood He shed, That reaches e - ven me.
He washed me in the cleansing flood, His promis - es are sure.

D. S.

The healing stream I found, (I found), The healing stream I found, (I found), I
That reaches e - ven me, (yes, me), That reaches even me, (yes, me), O
His promis - es are sure, (are sure, His promis-es are sure, (are sure), He

Owned by R. E. Winset

No. 108. WHERE HE LEADS ME.

E. W. BLANDLY. ARR.

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

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

ad lib. D. C.

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

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

No. 103 I LOVE TO WALK WITH JESUS.

C. F. W. C. F. Weigele.

1. O I love to walk with Je - sus Like the pub - li - cans of old,
2. O I love to walk with Je - sus Like the man of long a - go,
3. O I love to walk with Je - sus All the way to Calv'ry's brow,
4. O sometime I'll walk with Je - sus In the land of end - less day,

When He gathered them a - bout Him And the bless-ed ti - dings told;
Who had tar- ried by the way- side Near the gates of Jer - i - cho;
Gaze up - on that scene of suff'ring, While my tears of sor - row flow;
When our jour-ney here is o - ver And we've reached our home to stay;

How He came to bring de-liv-'rance To the cap - tives in dis-tress,
Je - sus heard his cry for mer - cy, Gave him back his sight that day,
There He tells me how He loves me, Takes my ev - 'ry sin a - way;
Then I'll walk with Him for- ev - er, Sing His prais- es o'er and o'er,

Take a - way our ev - 'ry bur - den, Giv - ing per- fect peace and rest.
And im - me-diate-ly he fol-lowed Je - sus all a- long the way.
So I fol - low Him so glad- ly, Lead me an - y-where He may.
Laugh and shout, and ev-er tell Him That I love Him more and more.

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I LOVE TO WALK WITH JESUS. Concluded.

CHORUS.

I will fol - low where He lead-eth, I will pas - ture where He feed - eth;

I will fol - low all the way, Lord, I will fol - low Je - sus ev - 'ry day.

No. 110. JESUS, THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD.

J. V. C. Arr.

1. All ye saints of light pro-claim, Je - sus, the Light of the world;
2. Hear the Sav - ior's ear - nest call, Je - sus, the Light of the world;
3. Why not seek Him then to - day, Je - sus, the Light of the world;
4. Come, con-fess Him as your King, Je - sus, the Light of the world;

Life and mer - cy in His name, Je - sus, the Light of the world.
Send the gos - pel truth to all, Je - sus, the Light of the world.
Go with truth the nar - row way, Je - sus, the Light of the world.
Then the bells of heav'n will ring, Je - sus, the Light of the world.

CHORUS.

We'll walk in the light, beau-ti-ful light, Come where the dew-drops of mercy are bright;

Shine all a-round us by day and by night, Je - sus, the Light of the world.

No. 111 Just Over in the Glory-Land.

JAS. W. ACUFF. Copyright, 1906, by Dean and Acuff. Used by per. EMMETT S. DEAN.

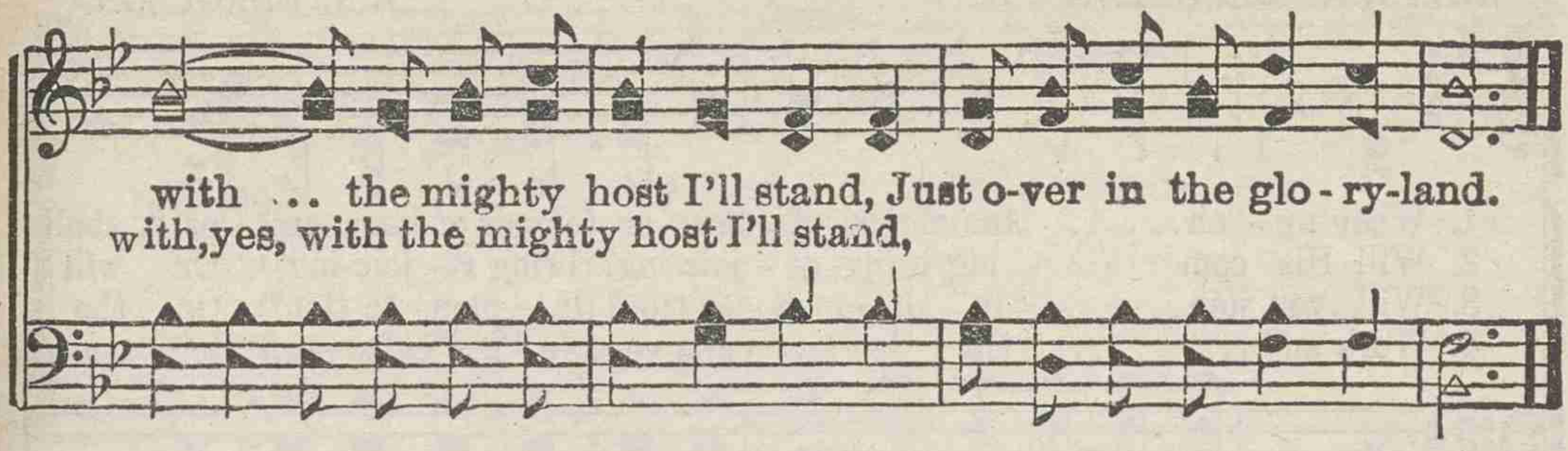
1. I've a home pre-pared where the saints a-bide, Just o-ver in the glo-ry-land; And I long to be by my Sav-ior's side, Just
2. I am on my way to those mansions fair, Just o-ver in the glo-ry-land; There to sing God's praise, and His glo-ry share, Just
3. What a joy-ful tho't, that my Lord I'll see, Just o-ver in the glo-ry-land; And with kin-dred saved, there for-ev-er be, Just
4. With the blood-washed throng I will shout and sing, Just o-ver in the glo-ry-land; Glad ho-san-nas to Christ, the Lord and King, Just

REFRAIN.

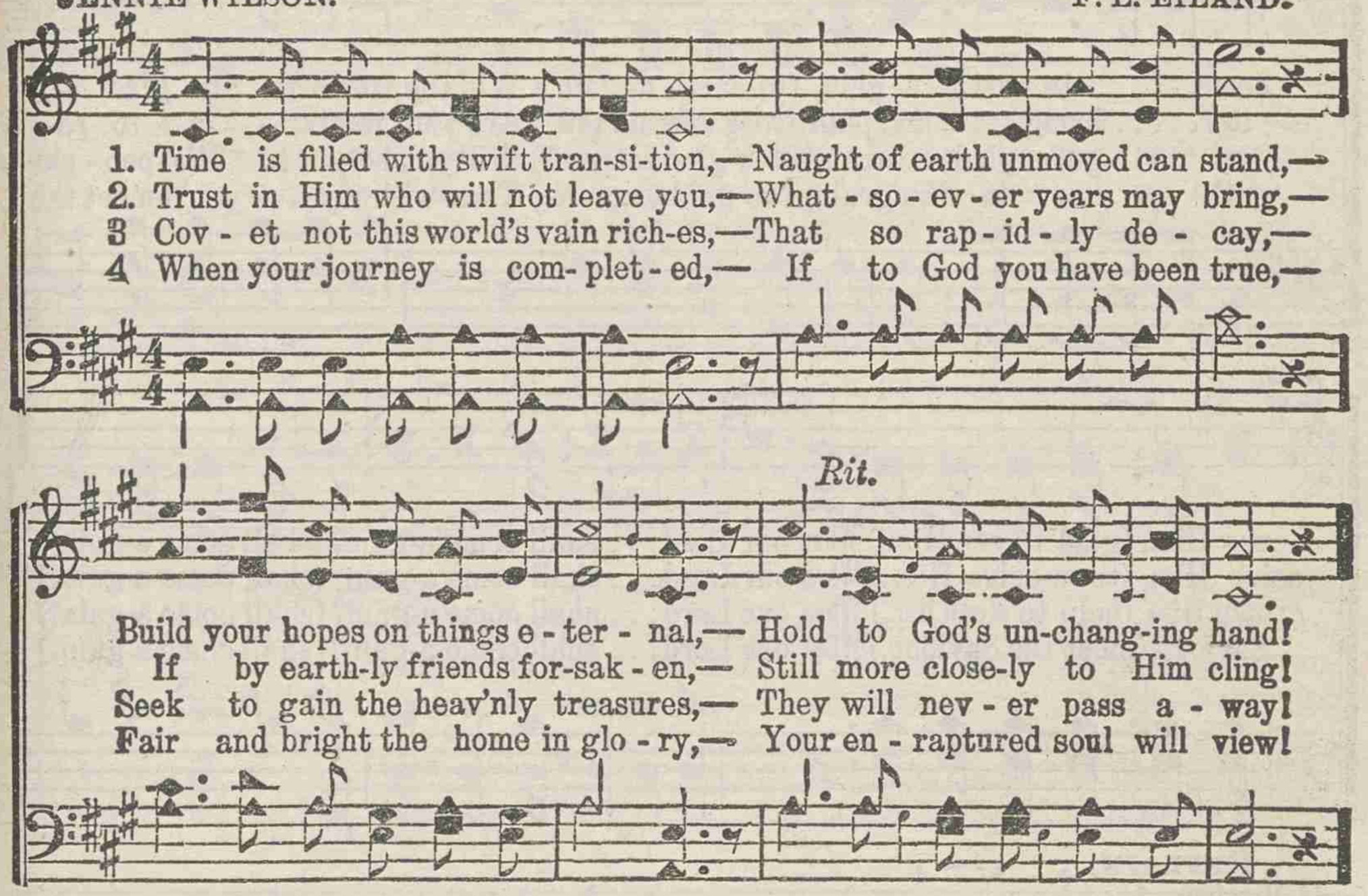
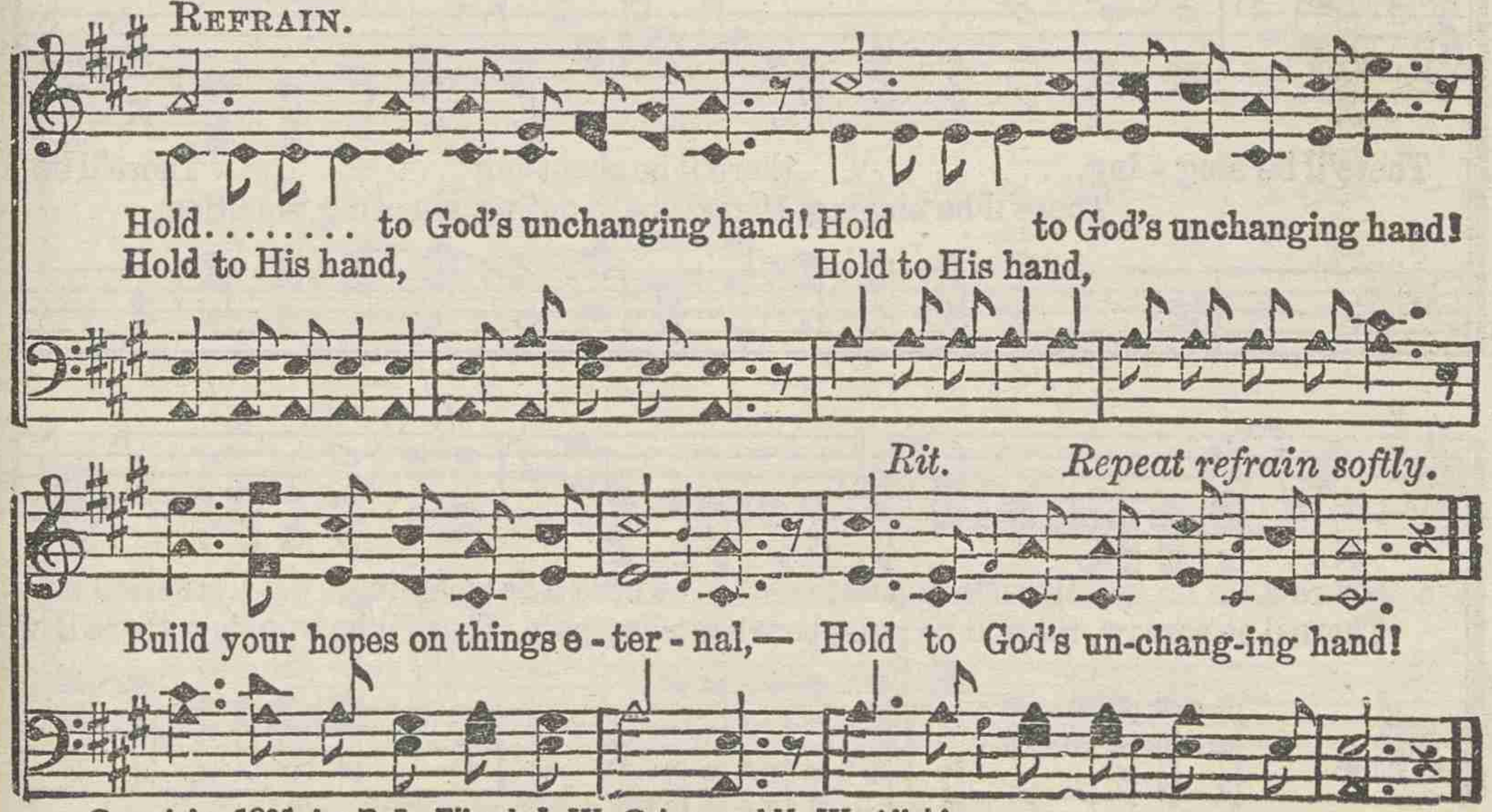
o-ver in the glo-ry-land. Just o - ver in the glo-ry-land,
Just o-ver, o-ver in the glo-ry-land,

I'll join..... the hap-py an-gel band, Just o-ver in the
I'll join, yes, join the hap-py an-gel band,

glo-ry-land; Just o - - ver in the glo-ry-land, There
Just o-ver, o-ver in the glo-ry-land, There

Just Over in the Glory-Land. Concluded.

NO. 112. Hold to God's Unchanging Hand.

It is joy, beyond expressing,—That we have, at our command,—
Thus to know that we can ever—"Hold to God's unchanging hand."—**F. L. E.**

JENNIE WILSON. F. L. EILAND.

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Eiland's interest owned by L. E. Thomas and T. S. Cobb. Used by per

No. 113 When Our Lord Shall Come Again.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. R. L. FERGUSON.

1. When up - on..... the clouds of heav-en, (clouds of heav- en,) Christ shall
2. Will His com - - ing bring re - joic-ing? (bring re- joic-ing?) Or will
3. Will you join..... in la - men - ta-tion? (la - men - ta-tion?) Or the
4. Work and pray..... till Je - sus calls you,(Je - sus calls you,) Help to

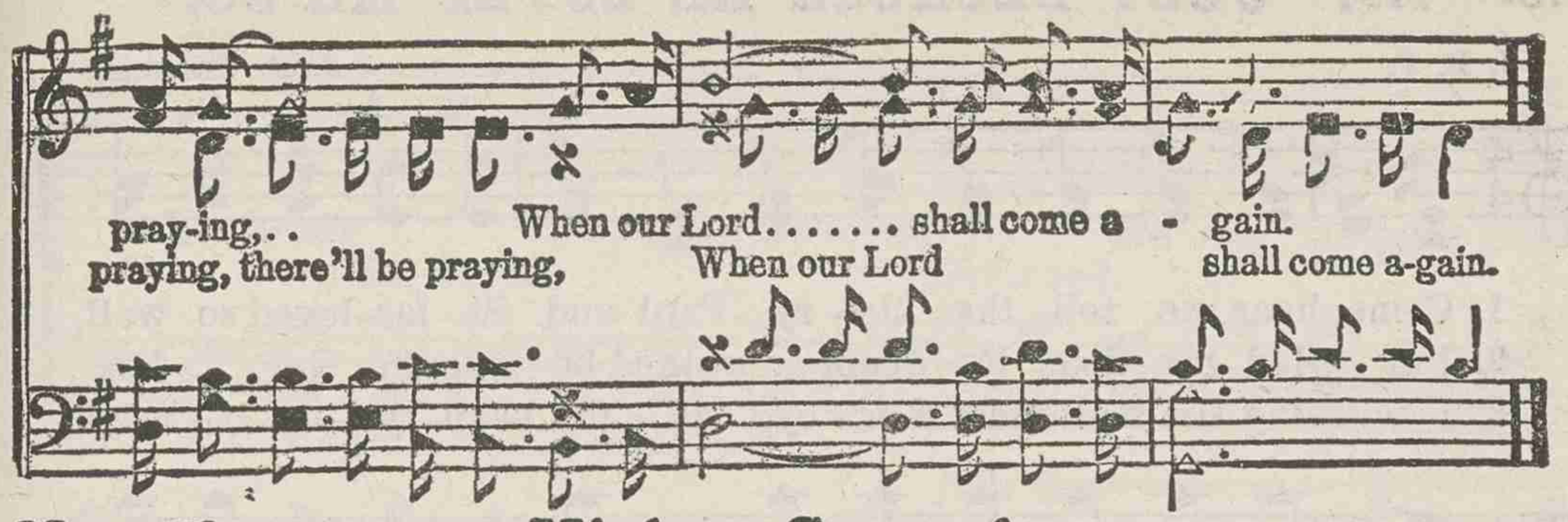
come..... to earth a- gain, (to earth a- gain,) Will the world... be glad to
it ..... bring tears and pain?(bring tears and pain?) Are you read - y to re-
an - gel's glad re-frain?(their glad refrain?) Will you help.... His peo - ple
gath - er in the grain,(the golden grain,) Then with joy... you'll meet the

see Him, (glad to see Him,) When our Lord... shall come a-gain? (shall come a-gain?)
ceive Him, (to re-ceive Him,) When our Lord... shall come a-gain? (shall come a-gain?)
crown Him,(help to crown Him,) When our Lord... shall come a-gain? (shall come a-gain?)
Saviour,(meet the Saviour,) When our Lord... shall come a-gain? (shall come a-gain.)

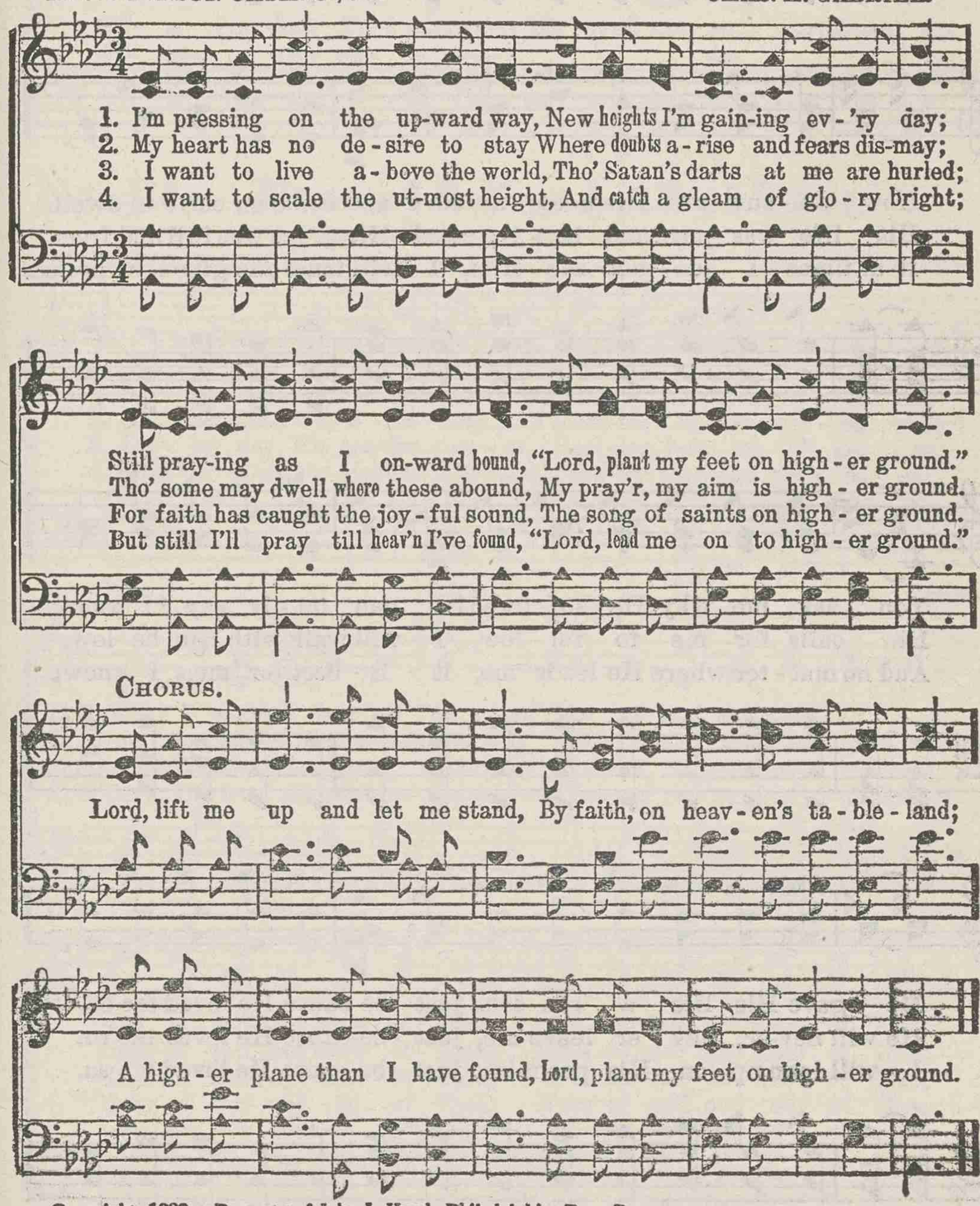
REFRAIN.

There'll be sing - ing,.... there'll be shout-ing.... There'll be
There'll be singing, there'll be shouting, shouting, shouting,

sor-row,.. there'll be pain; There'll be weep-ing, there'll be
There'll be sorrow, there'll be pain, heart-rending pain, There'll be weeping, there'll be

When Our Lord Shall Come. Concluded.

No. 114. Higher Ground.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



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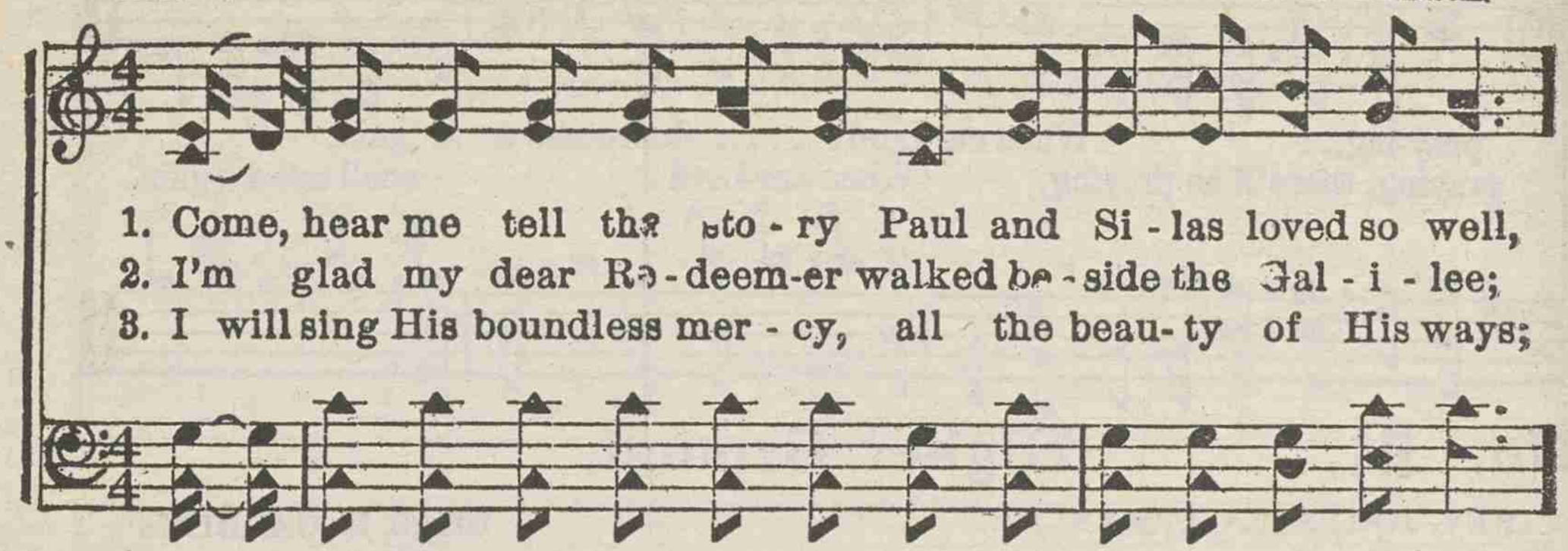
No. 115. JUST BECAUSE HE LOVED ME SO.

J. E. F. J. E. FRENCH.



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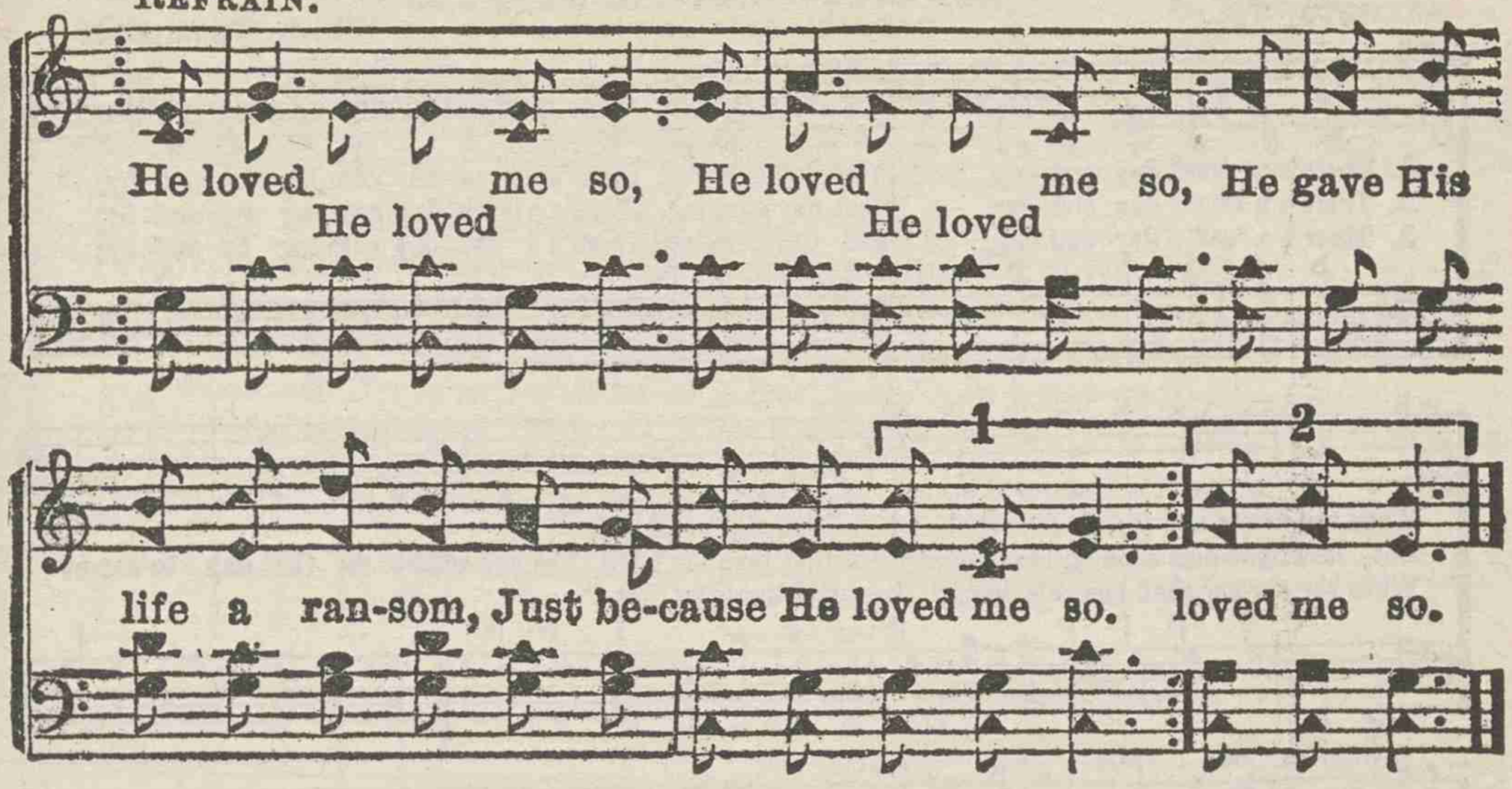
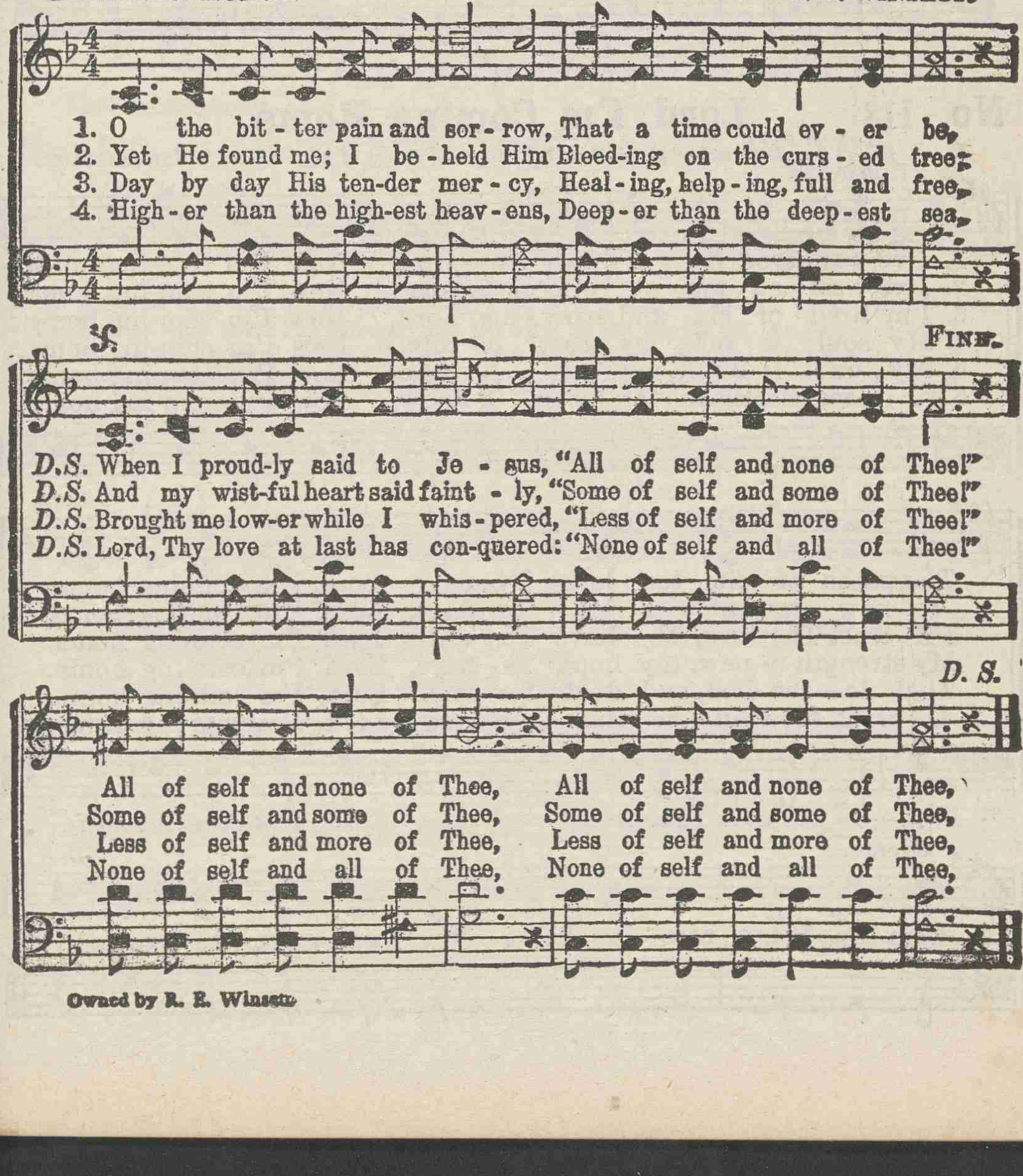
JUST BECAUSE HE LOVED ME SO. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

No. 116 None of Self and All of Thee.

"But Christ is all in all."—COL. 3: 11.

THEODORE MONOD. R. E. WINSETT.

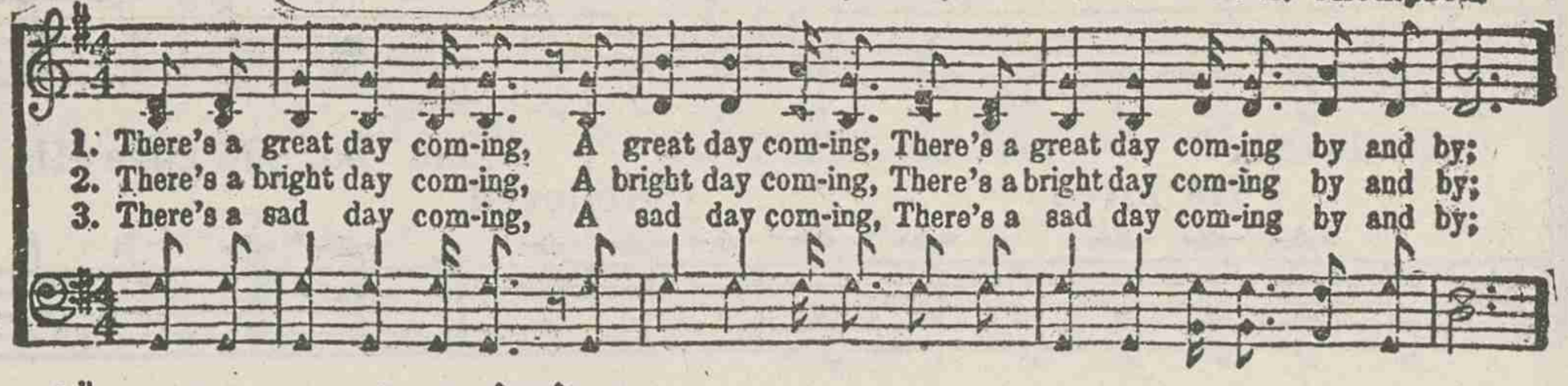
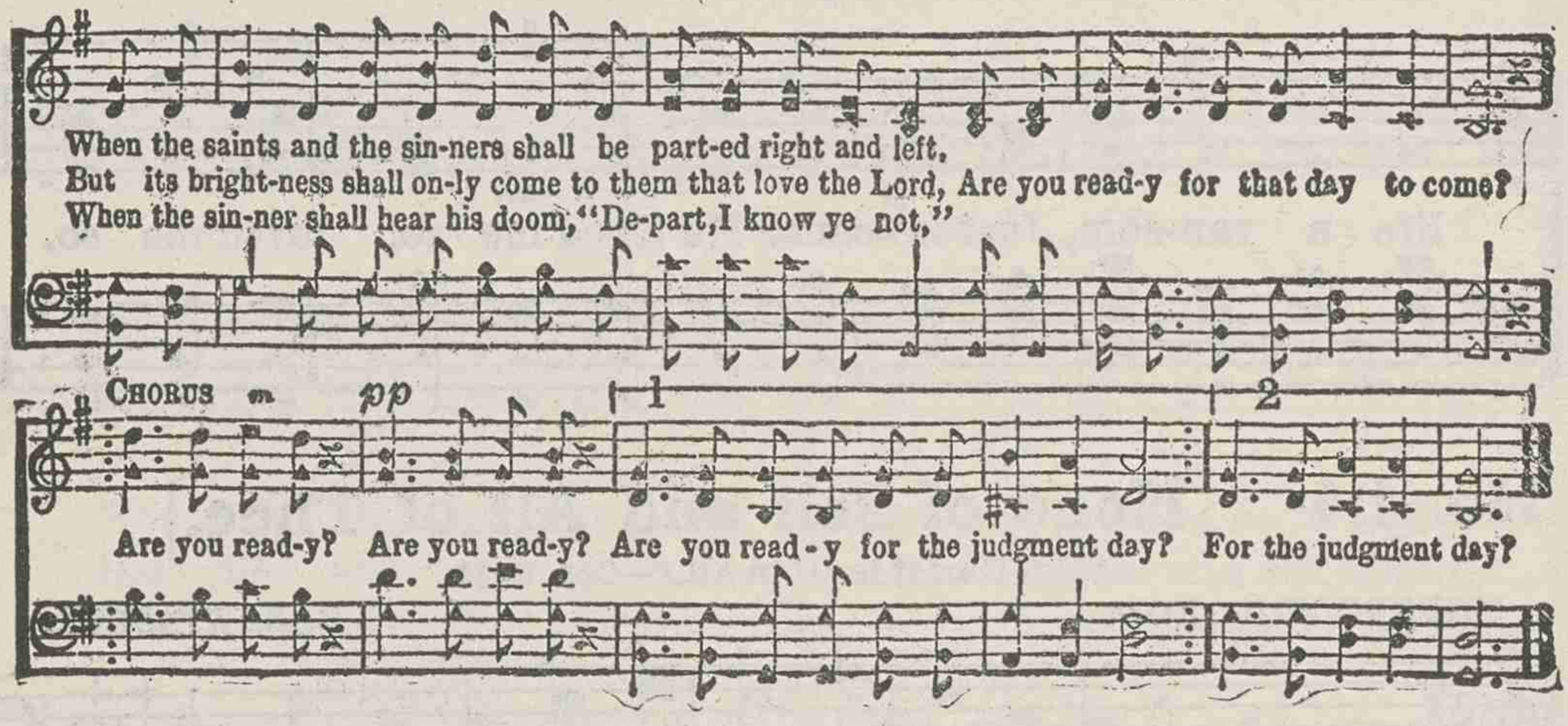


Owned by R. E. Winsett

No. 117 There's a Great Day Coming.

W. L. T.

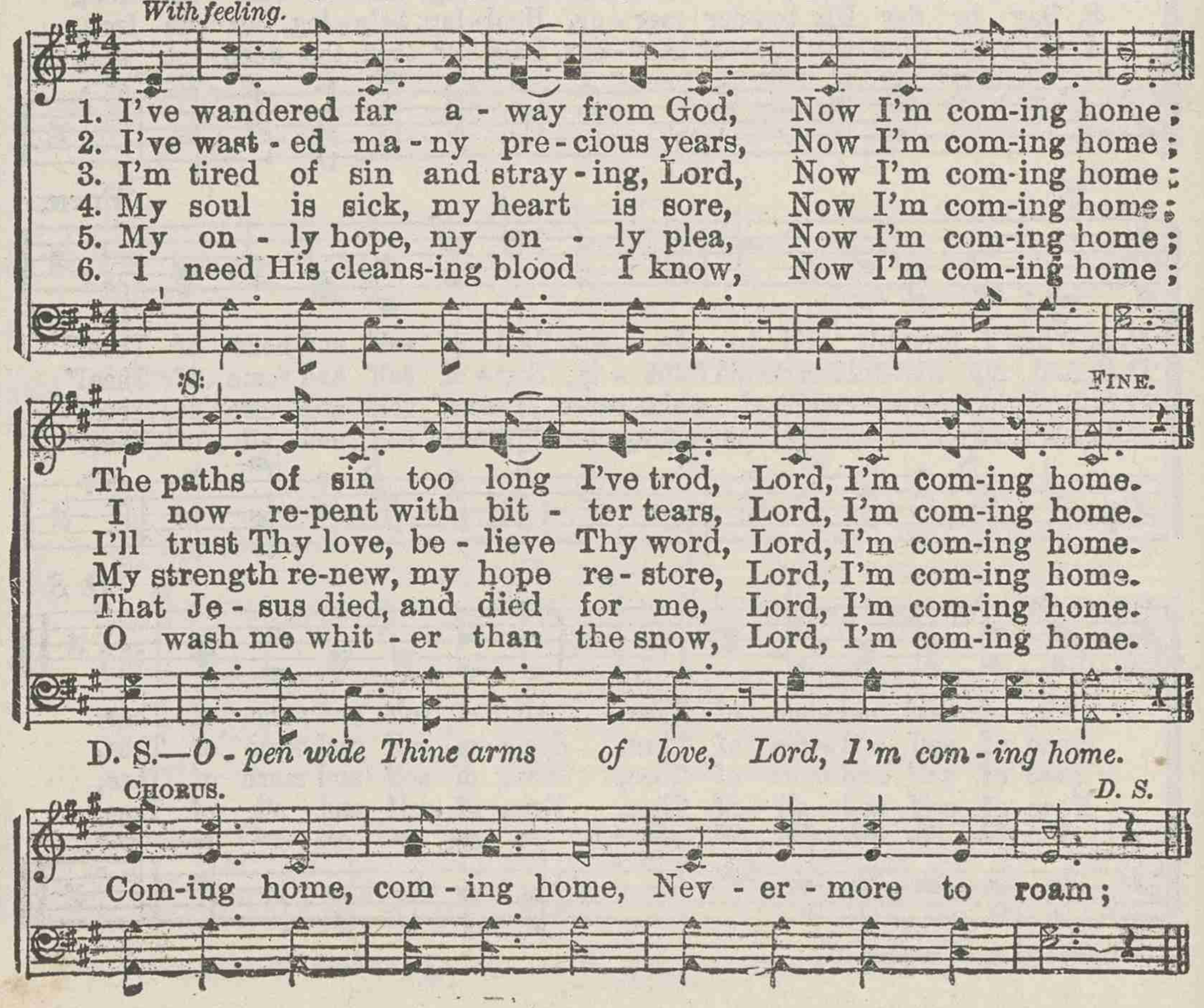
USED BY PER. W. L. THOMPSON & CO., EAST LIVERPOOL, O., AND THE THOMPSON MUSIC CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

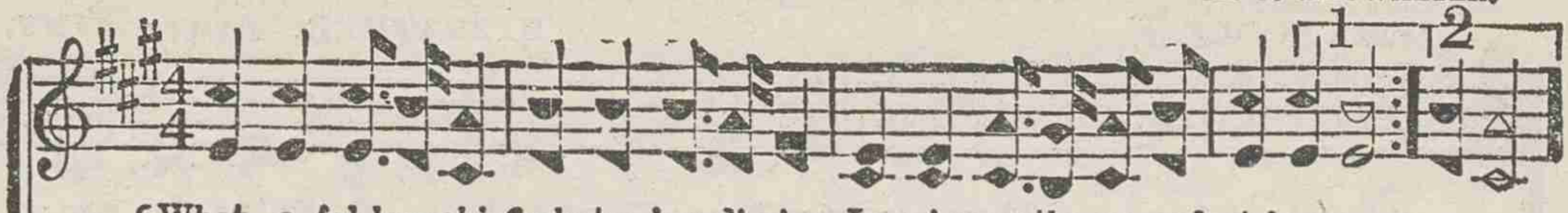
Will L. Thompson.



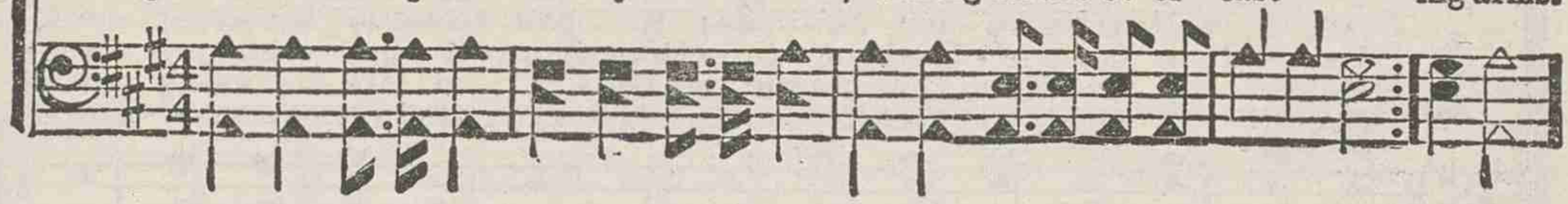
No. 118 Lord, I'm Coming Home.

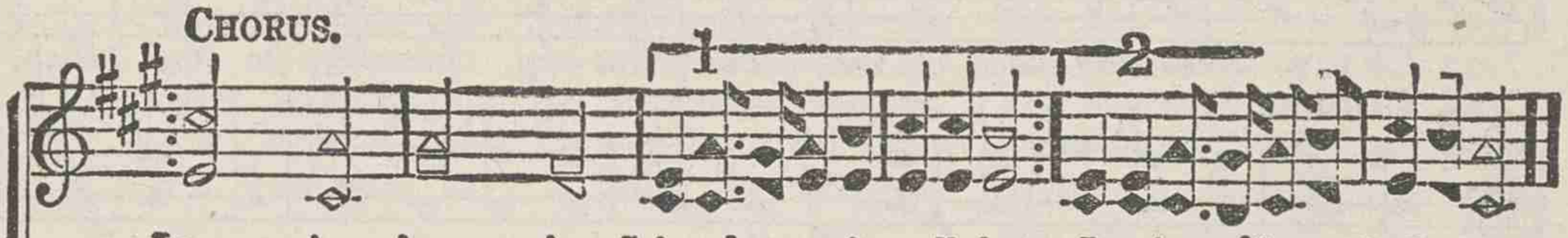
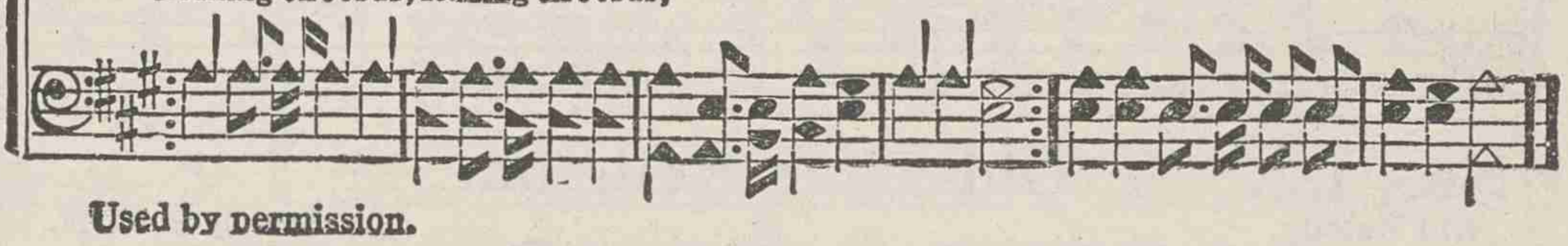
W. J. K.

Copyright, 1892, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Used by per.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

No. 119 LEANING ON THE EVERLASTING ARMS.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms;
   What a blessedness, what a peace is mine, Leaning on the ev-er - last - - ing arms.
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms;
   Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, Leaning on the everlast - - ing arms.
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms;
   I have blessed peace with my Lord so near, Leaning on the ev-er - last - - ing arms.



CHORUS.

Lean - ing, lean - ing, Safe and secure from all alarms; Leaning on the everlasting arms.
Leaning on Jesus, leaning on Jesus,

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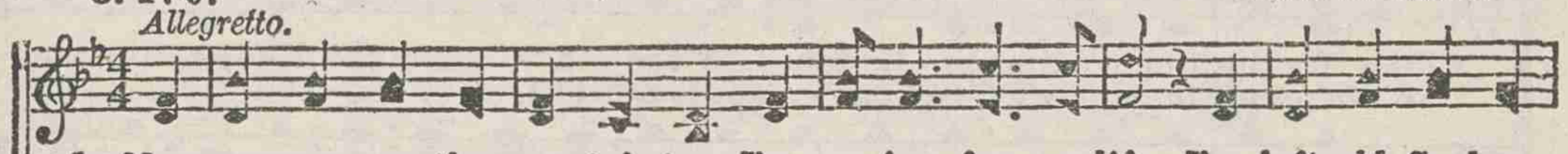
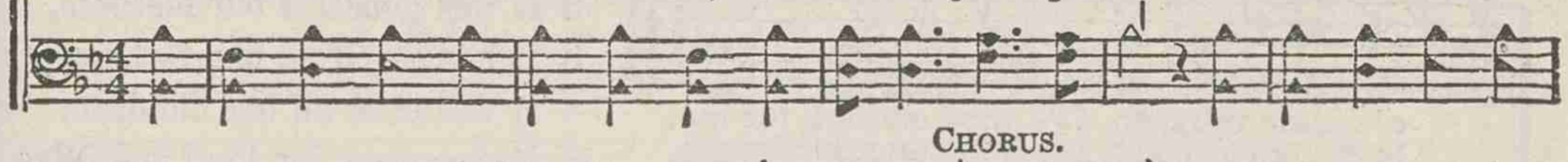
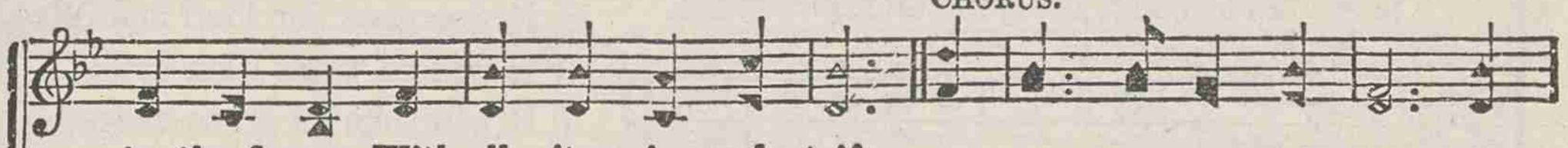
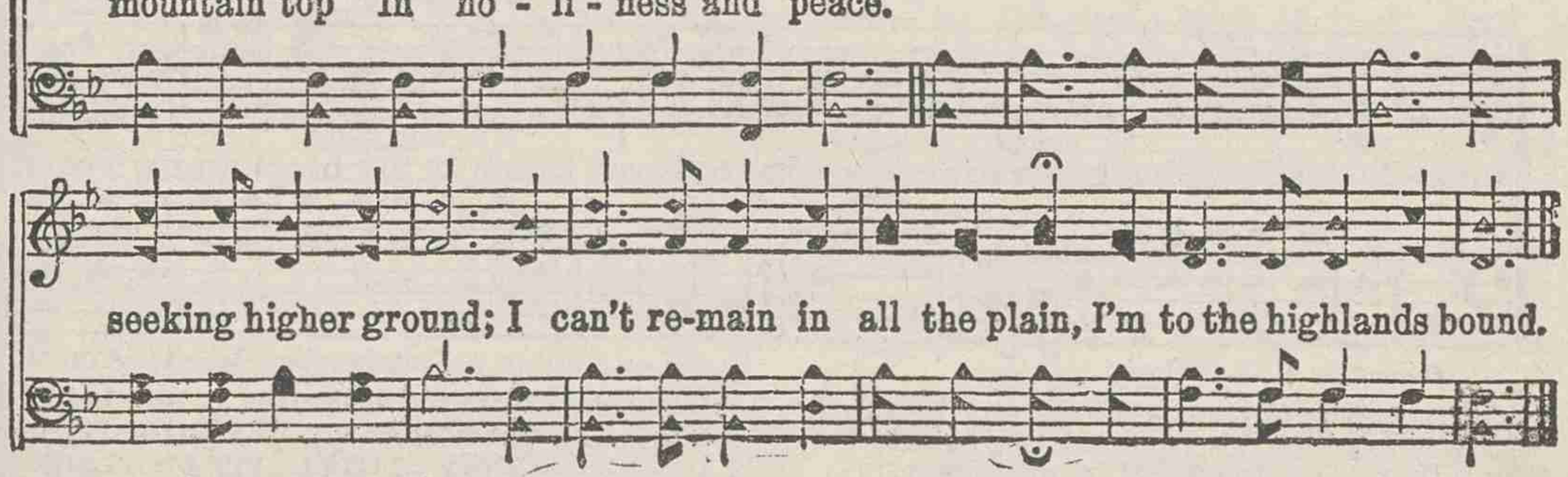
No. 120 I'M TO THE HIGHLANDS BOUND.

C. P. J. CHAS. P. JONES.

Allegretto.

1. My eyes are on the mountain top, I'm running for my life, I've left old So-dom
2. The an - gel voice has come to me, And cautioned me to go, And now o - be-dient
3. They called me cra-zy as I left, They laughed at my a-larm; But I have heard the
4. Some started with me and looked back, But forward yet I press; I'm bound to reach the

CHORUS.



to the flames, With all its sin and strife.
to His word, I leave this land of woe. I'm to the highlands bound, I'm
Saviour's voice, I'm run-ning from the storm.
mountain top In ho - li - ness and peace.

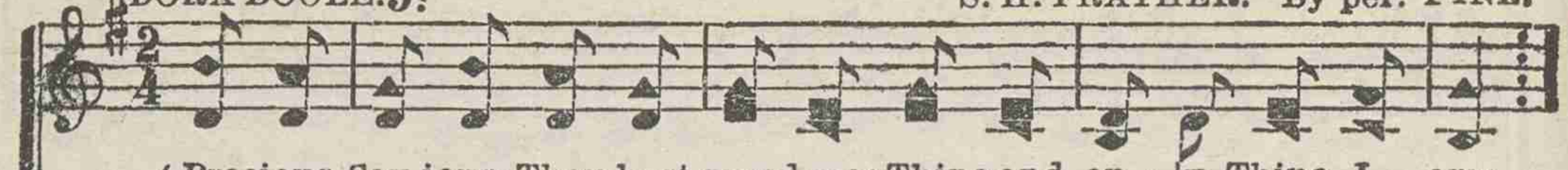
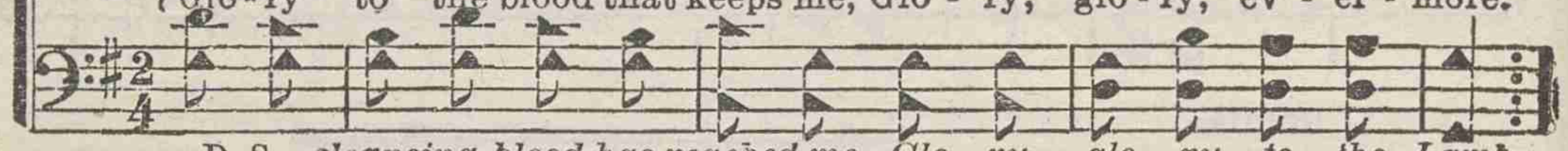


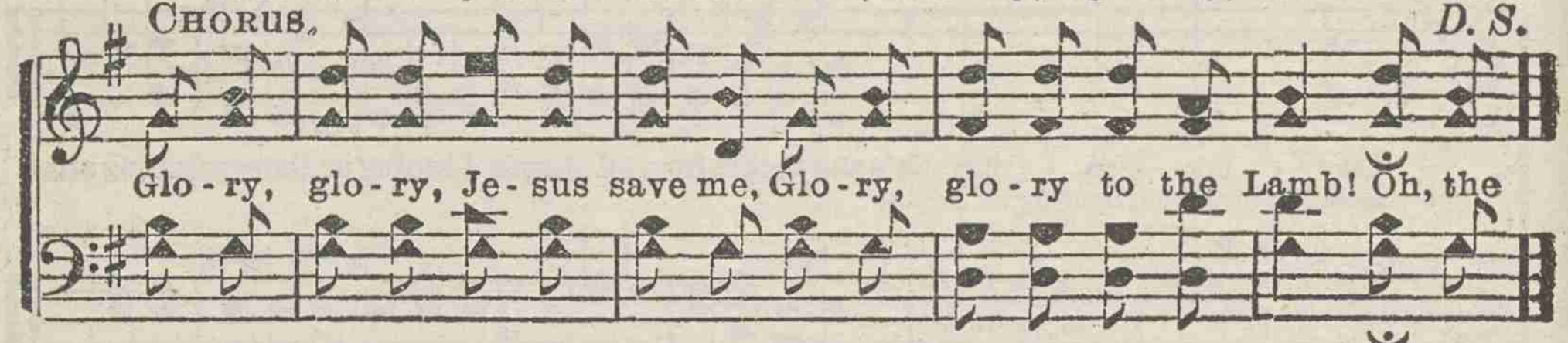
seeking higher ground; I can't re-main in all the plain, I'm to the highlands bound.

Copyright, 1901, by C. P. Jones.

No. 121. Glory, Glory, Jesus Saves Me.

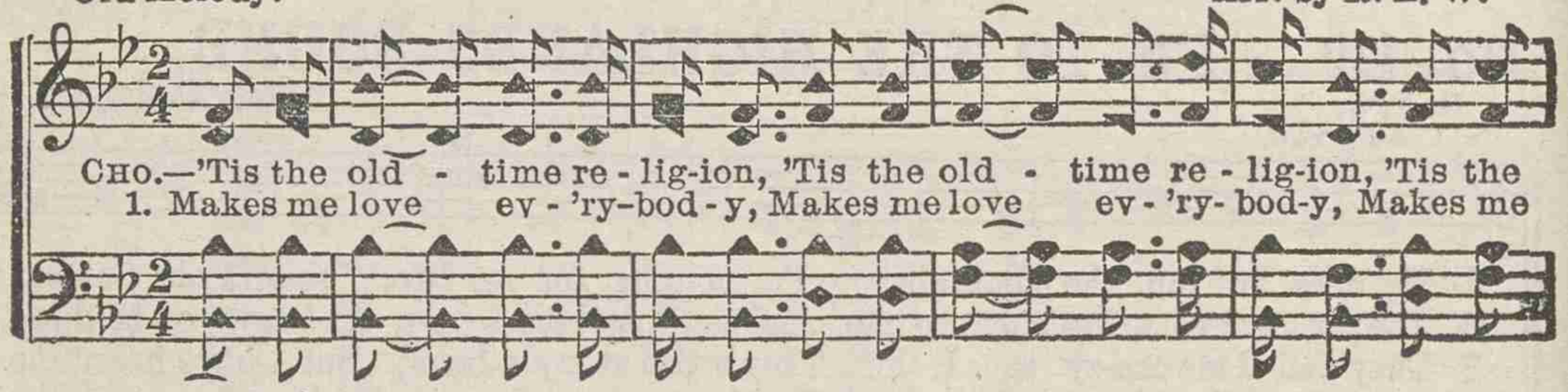
"Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honour, and glory, and blessing."—REV. 5; 14.

DORA BOOLE. *f.* S. H. PRATHER. By per. FINE.

1. Precious Sav-iour, Thou hast saved me; Thine and on - ly Thine I am;
   Oh, the cleansing blood has reached me, Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb!
2. Long my yearning heart was try - ing To en - joy this per - fect rest;
   But I gave all try - ing o - ver: Sim - ply trust-ing, I am blest.
3. Trusting, trusting ev - 'ry moment; Feel - ing now the blood ap - plied;
   Ly - ing at the cleansing fountain; Dwell-ing in my Sav-iour's side.
4. Con-se - crat - ed to Thy serv - ice, I will live or die for Thee:
   I will wit - ness to Thy glo - ry Of sal - va - tion full and free.
5. Yes, I will stand up for Je - sus; He has sweet-ly saved my soul,
   Cleansed me from in - bred cor - rup - tion, Sanc - ti - fied and me whole.
6. Glo - ry to the blood that bought me, Glo - ry to its cleansing pow'r!
   Glo - ry to the blood that keeps me, Glo - ry, glo - ry, ev - er - more.

D. S.—*cleansing blood has reached me, Glo - ry, glo - ry, to the Lamb.*

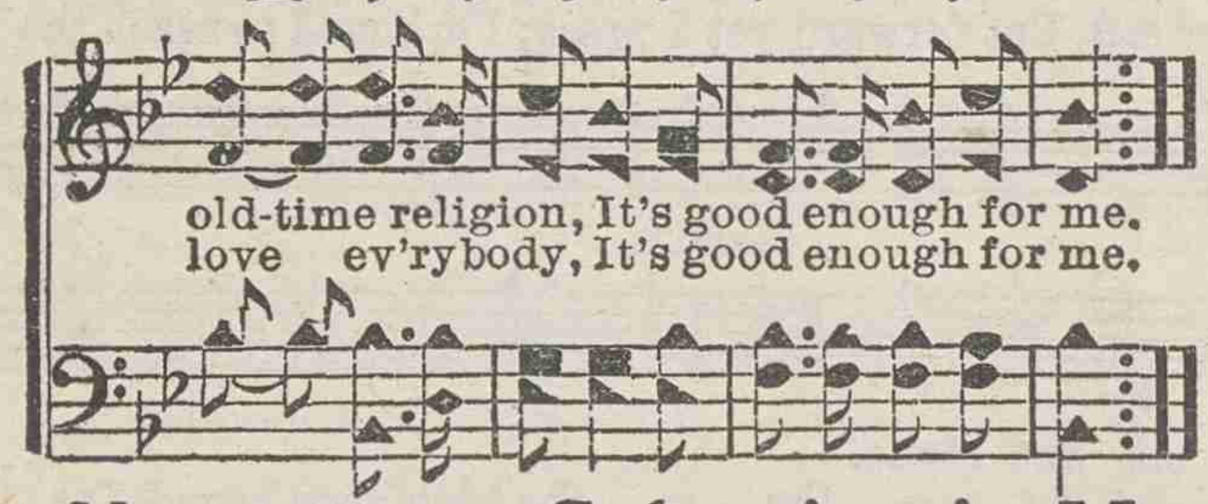
CHORUS. *D. S.*

Glo - ry, glo - ry, Je - sus save me, Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb! Oh, the

No. 122. Old-Time Religion.

Old Melody. Arr. by R. E. W.



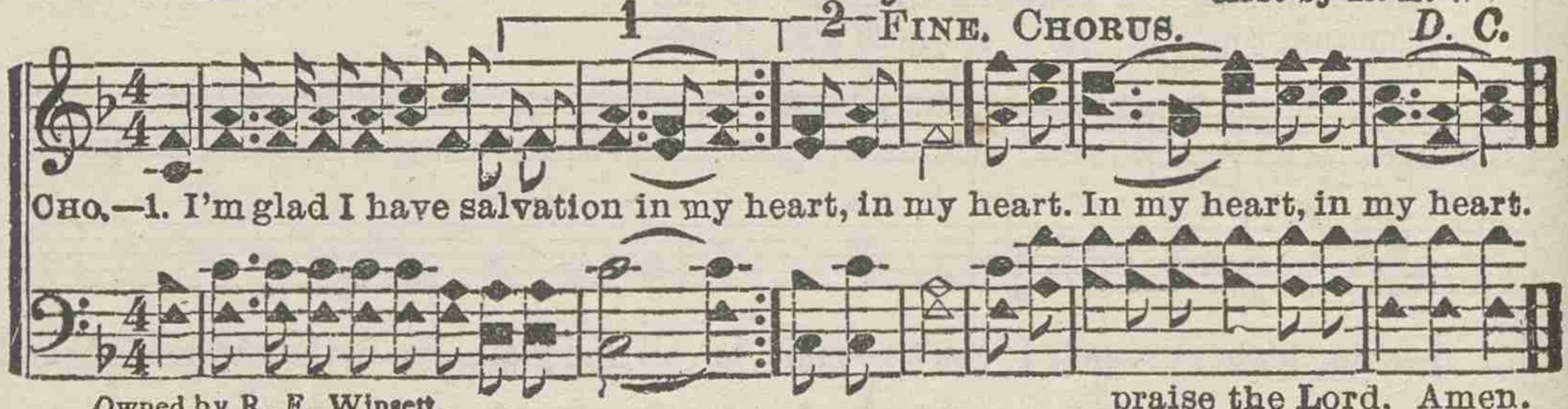
CHO.—'Tis the old - time re - lig-ion, 'Tis the old - time re - lig-ion, 'Tis the
1. Makes me love ev - 'ry-bod - y, Makes me love ev - 'ry- bod-y, Makes me



old-time religion, It's good enough for me.
love ev'rybody, It's good enough for me.

2 It was good for our mothers,
3 It has saved all our fathers,
4 It will save all our children,
5 It was good for Paul and Silas,
6 It will do when I am dying,
7 It will take us all to heaven,

No. 123. Salvation in My Heart.

Arr. by R. E. W

CHO.—1. I'm glad I have salvation in my heart, in my heart. In my heart, in my heart.

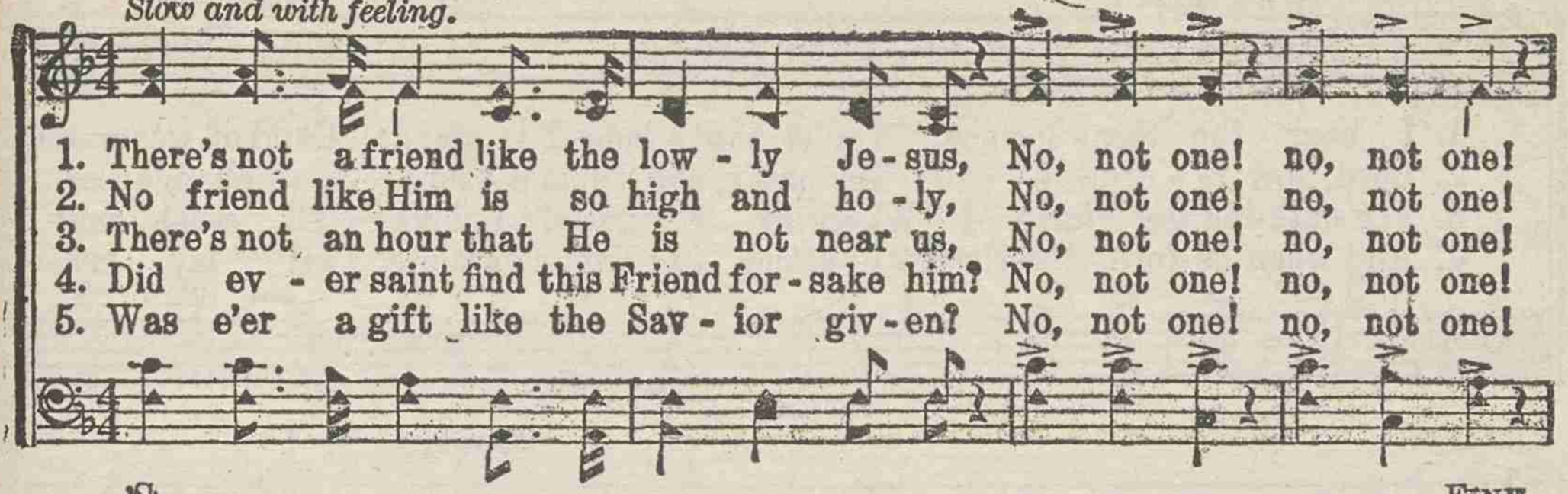
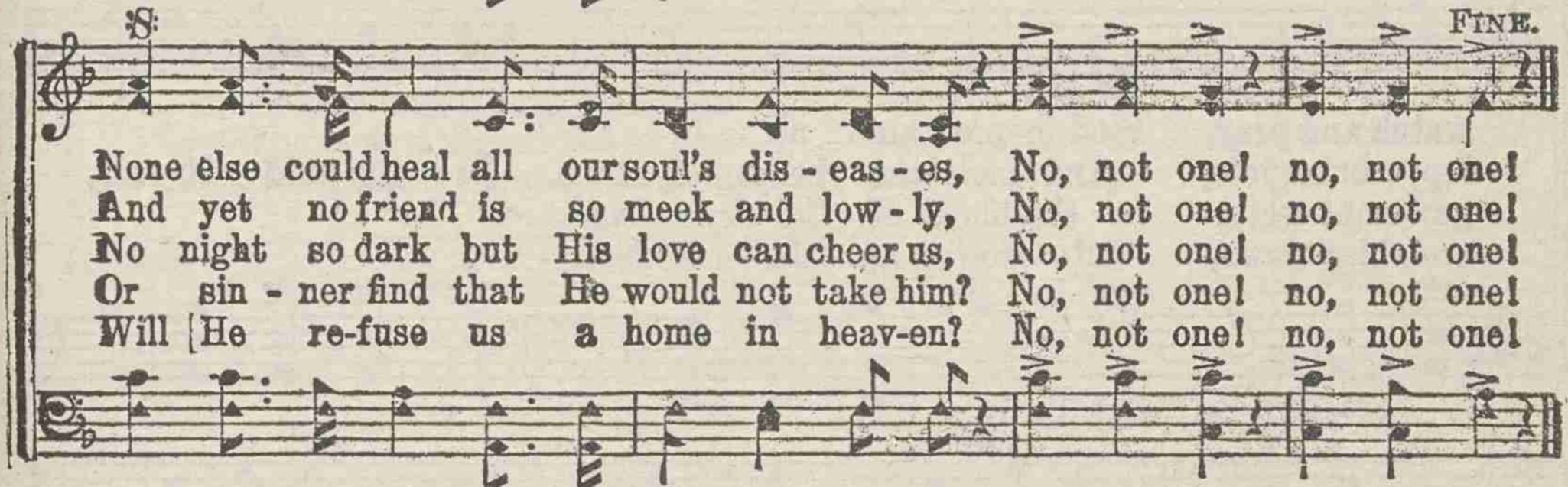
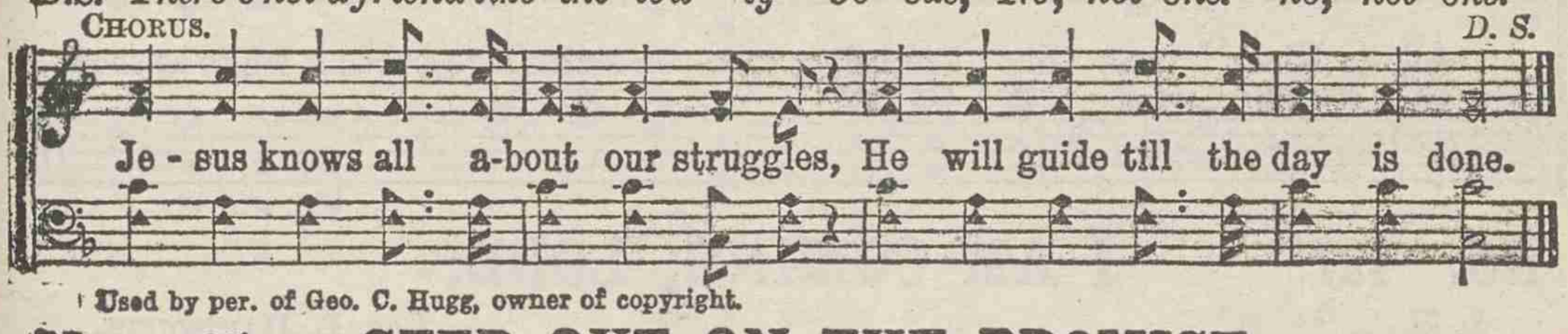
Owned by R. E. Winsett.

praise the Lord, Amen.

2 I have no condemnation in my heart, :‖
3 I want to be like Jesus in my heart, :‖
4 I will not be deceitful in my heart, :‖
5 I'm glad I love my Saviour in my heart, :‖
6 I'm glad I love my neighbors in my heart. :‖
7 I'm glad I love my enemies in my heart, :‖
8 I feel the fire a-burning in my heart, :‖
9 I have the Holy Spirit in my heart, :‖
10 There's glory hallelujah in my heart. :‖

No. 124 NO, NOT ONE!

REV. JOHNSTON OATMAN, JR. GEO. C. HUGG.

Slow and with feeling.



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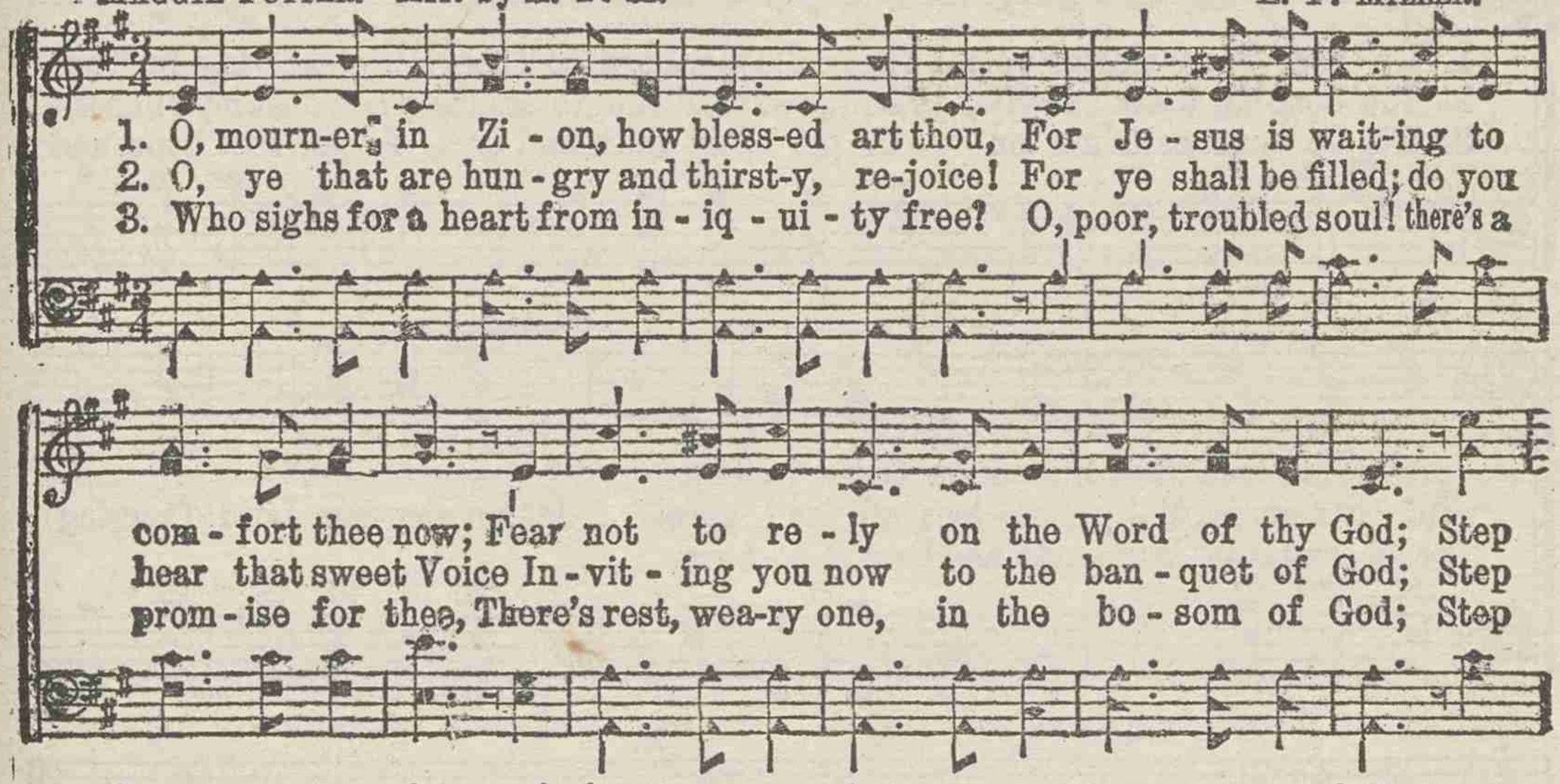
No. 125 STEP OUT ON THE PROMISE.

MAGGIE POTTER. Arr. by E. F. M. E. F. MILLER.



4 Step out on the promise, and Christ thou shalt win,
"The blood of His Son cleanseth us from all sin,"
It cleanseth me now, hallelujah to God;
I rest on His promise—I'm under the blood.

"Song Shop of Victory," by per.

No. 126. JESUS PAID IT ALL.

Mrs. Elvina M. Hall. John T. Grape.

1. I hear the Sav - ior say, Thy strength indeed is small; Child of weakness,
2. Lord, now in - deed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine a - lone Can change the
3. For noth-ing good have I Where-by Thy grace to claim— I'll wash my
4. And when be-fore the throne I stand in Him com-plete, I'll lay my

watch and pray, Find in me thine all in all.
lep - er's spots, And melt the heart of stone. Je - sus paid it all,
gar-ment white In the blood of Cal-v'ry's Lamb.
tro-phies down, All down at Je - sus' feet.

All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crim-son stain; He washed it white as snow.

Chorus.

No. 127. I AM COMING, LORD.

L. H. Rev. L. Hartsough.

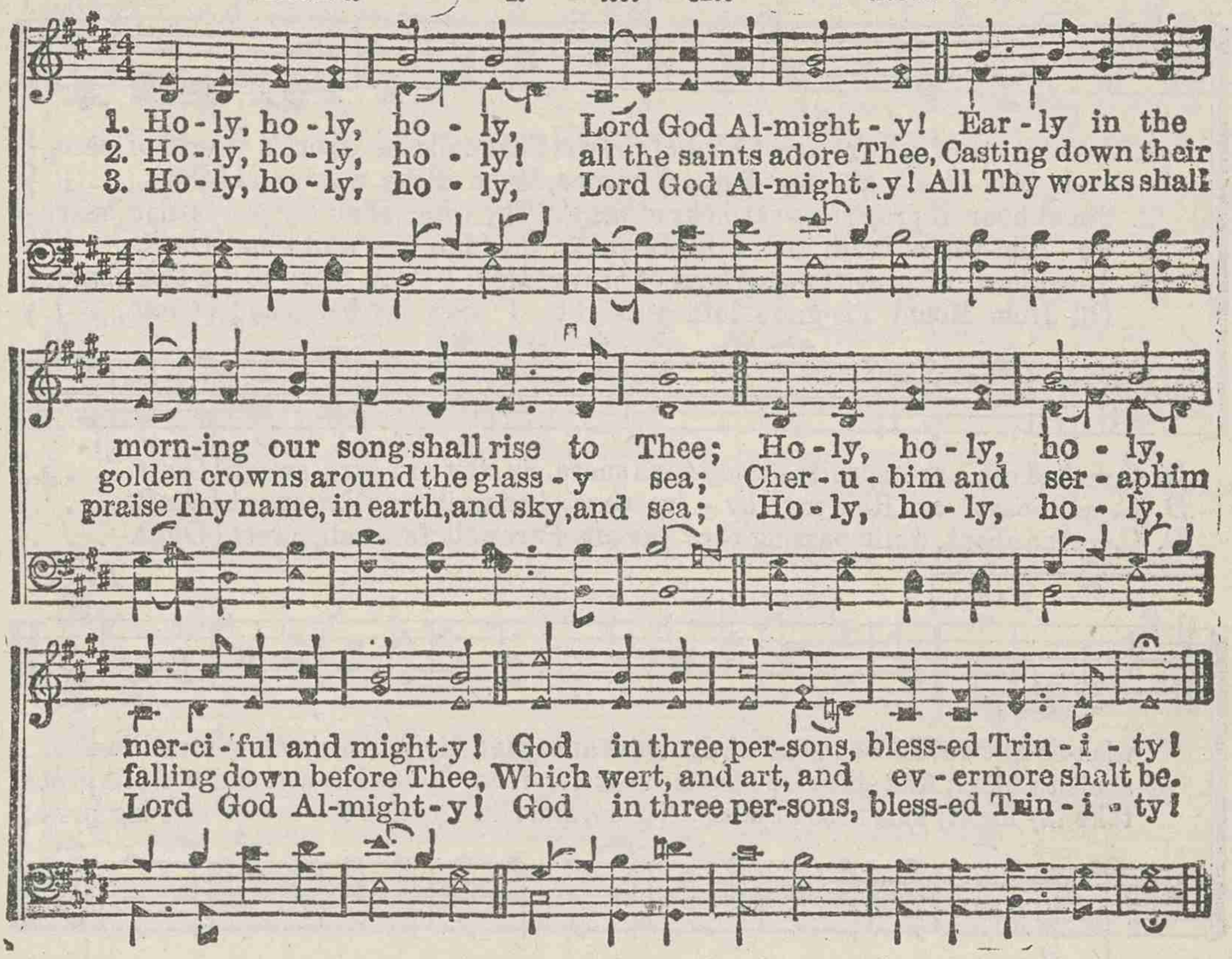
1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleans-ing in Thy
2. Tho' com-ing weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure; Thou dost my vileness
3. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on To per - fect faith and love, To per-fect hope, and

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

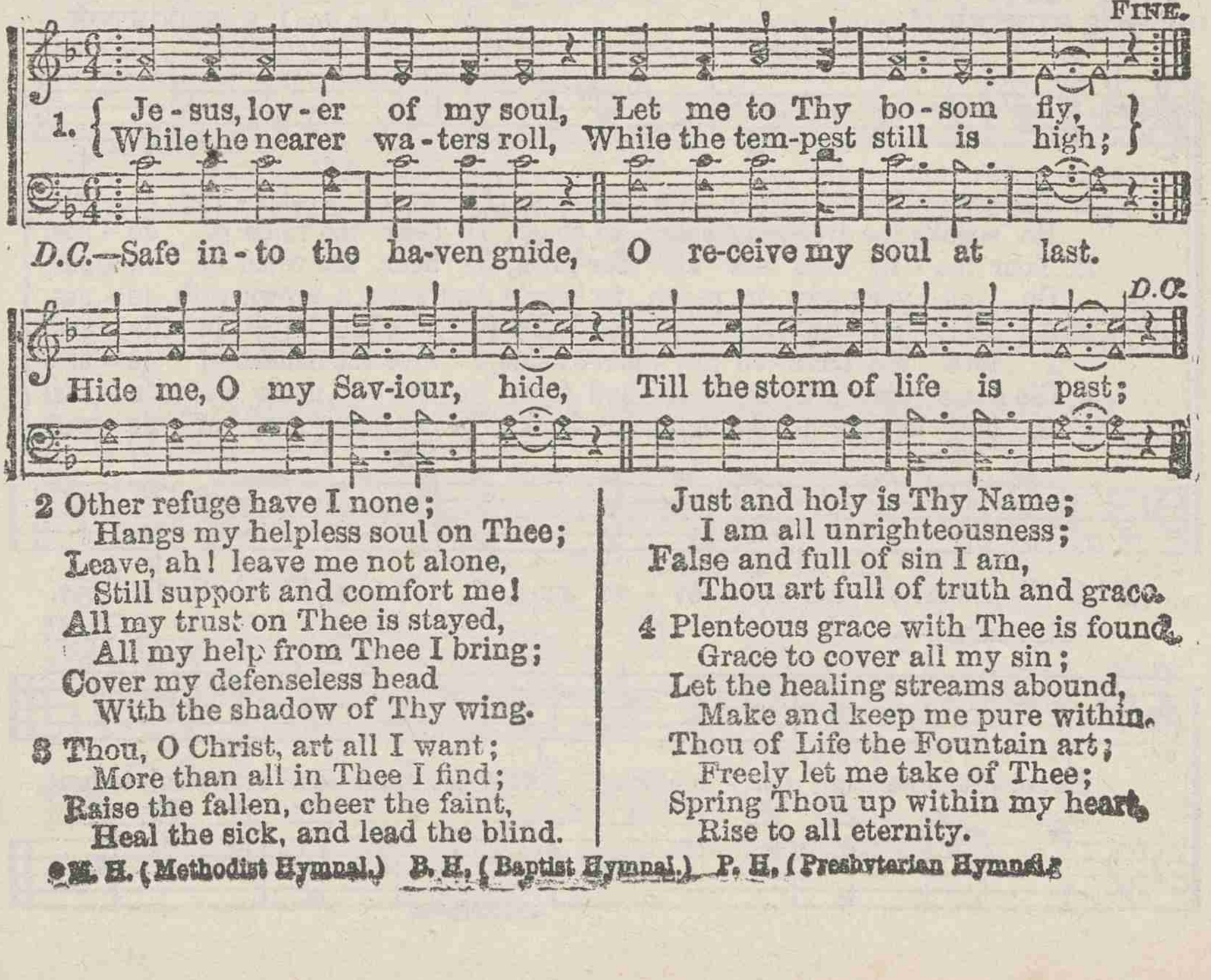
Chorus.

I am com-ing, Lord! Com-ing now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry!

No. 128 HOLY, HOLY.

REGINALD HEBER. *M. H. 4. B. H. 209. P. H. 527. Rev. J. B. DYKES.

No. 129 JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL.

CHARLES WESLEY. *M. H. 354. B. H. 499. P. H. 305. S. B. MARSH.



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

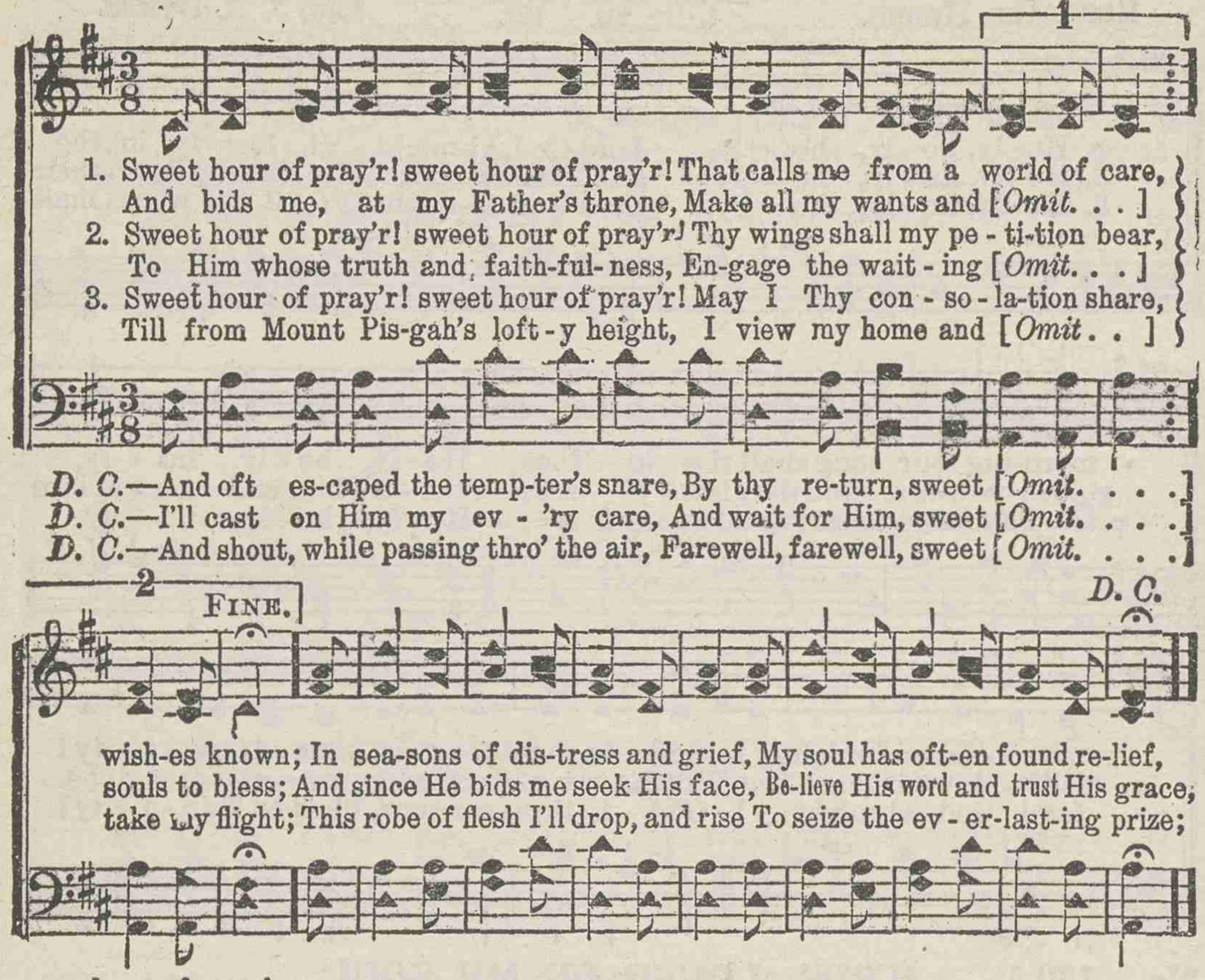
3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy Name;
I am all unrighteousness;
False and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of Life the Fountain art;
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

*M. H. (Methodist Hymnal.) B. H. (Baptist Hymnal.) P. H. (Presbyterian Hymnal.)

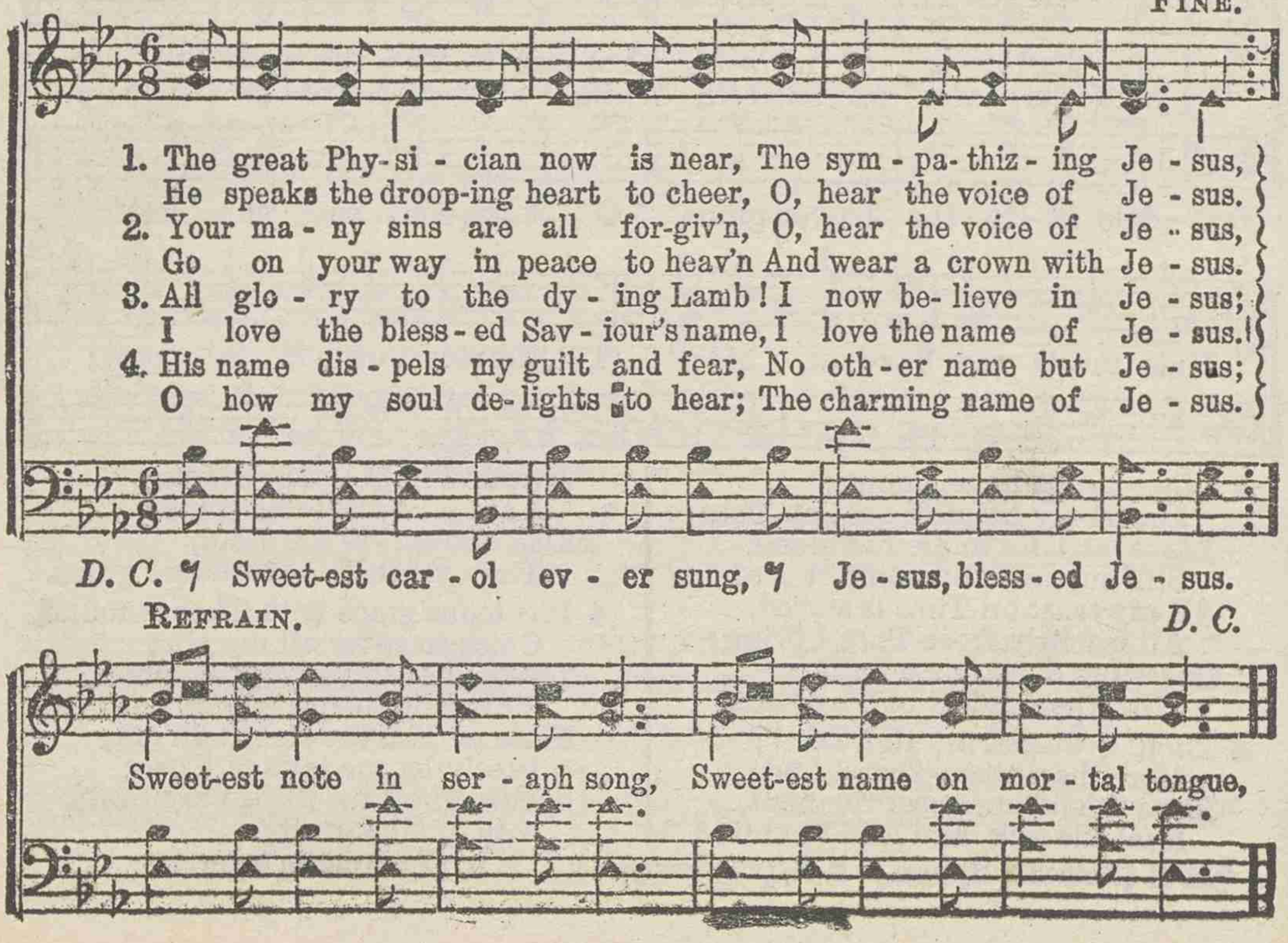
No. 130. Sweet Hour of Prayer.

W. W. WALFORD. W. B. BRADBURY.



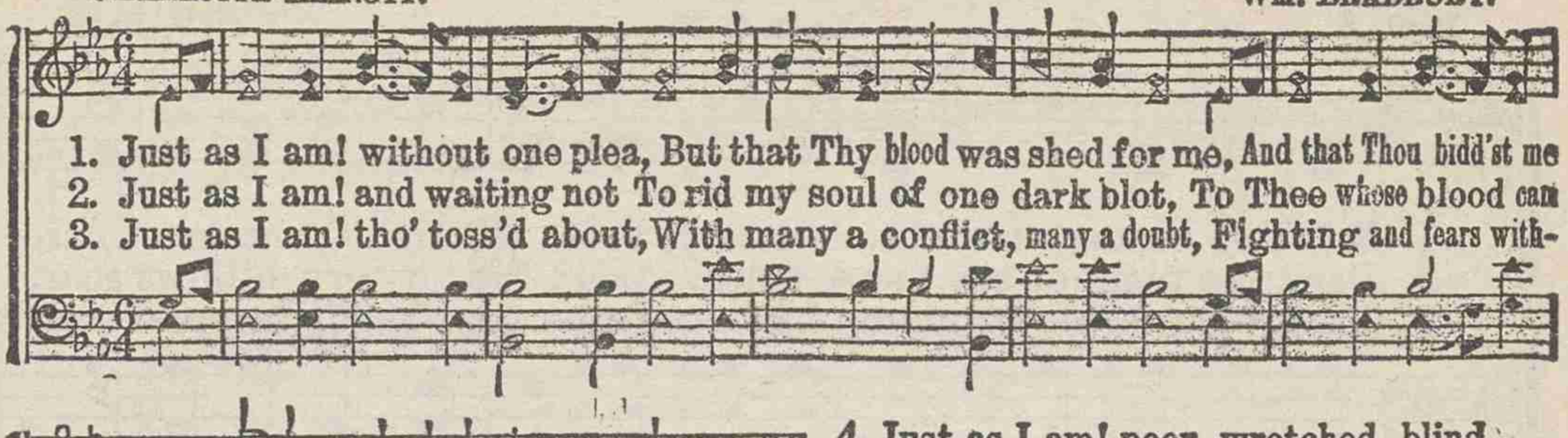
No. 131. The Great Physician.

WM. HUNTER. Arr. by J. H. STOCKTON.



No. 132 JUST AS I AM.

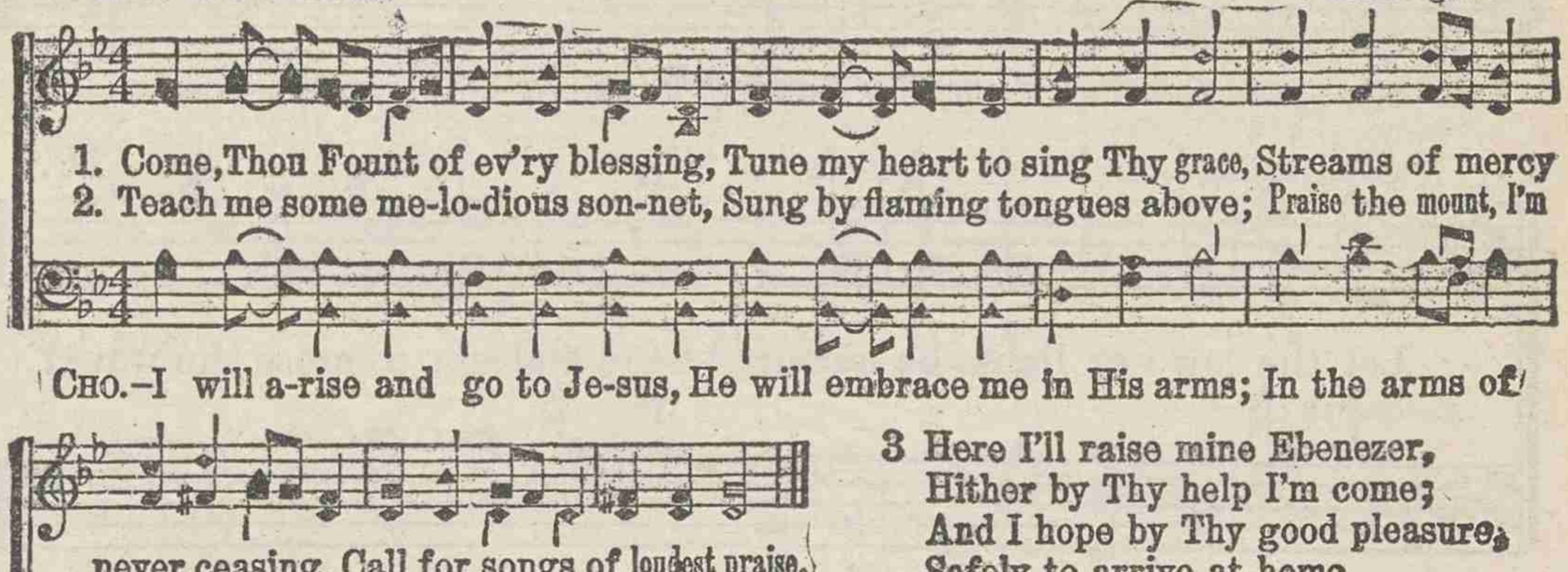
CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. WM. BRADBURY.



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!

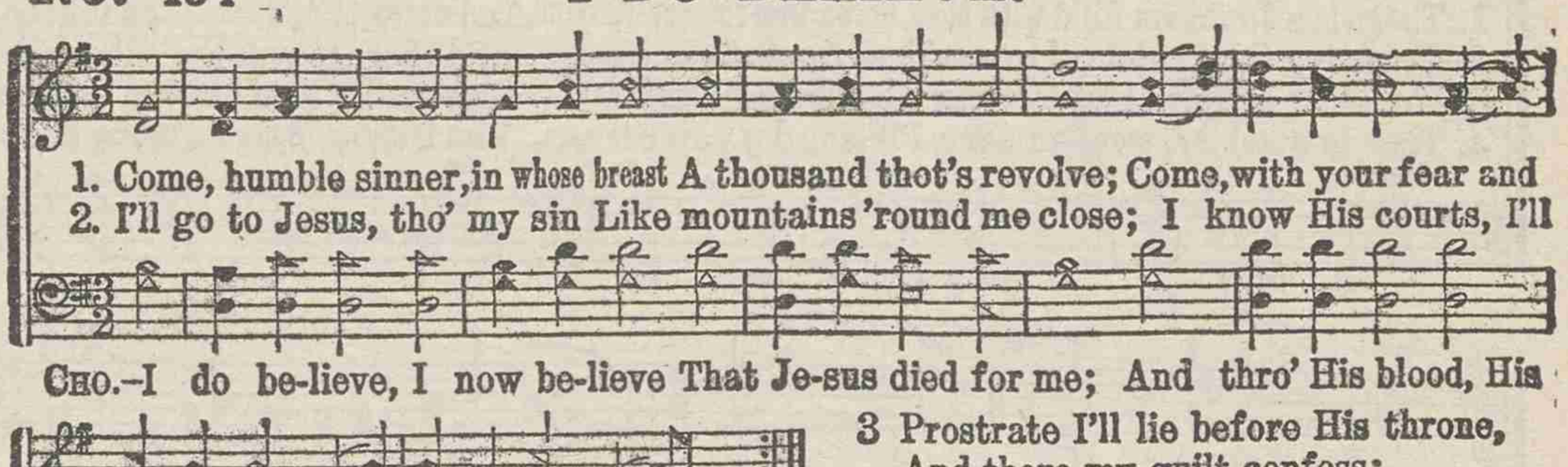
5 Just as I am! Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve:
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

No. 133 I WILL ARISE.

REV. R. ROBINSON. Arranged.

3 Here I'll raise mine Ebenezer,
Hither by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.

4 Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

No. 134 I DO BELIEVE.

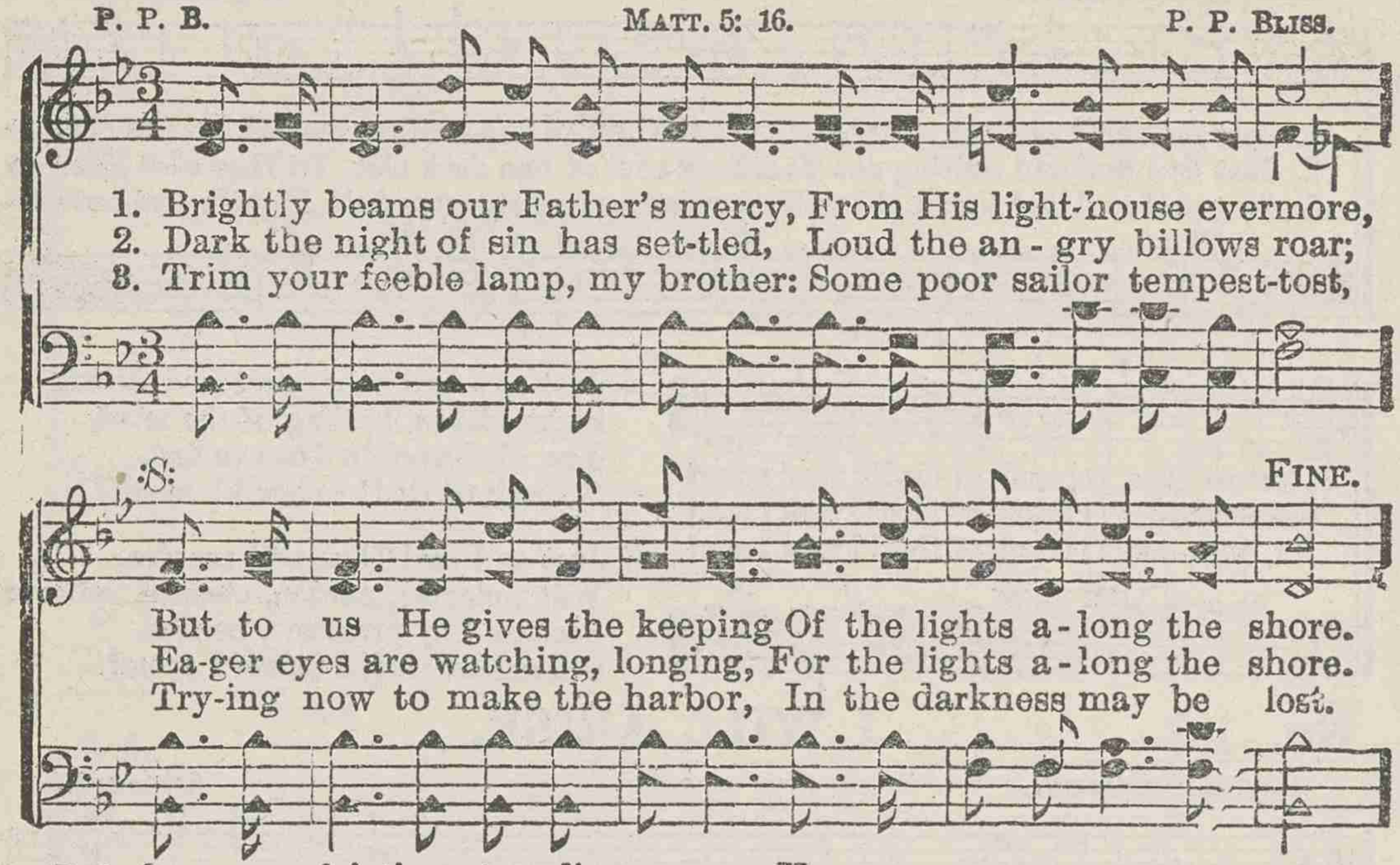


3 Prostrate I'll lie before His throne,
And there my guilt confess;
I'll tell Him I'm a wretch undone,
Without His sovereign grace.

4 I can but perish if I go;
I am resolved to try;
For if I stay away I know
I must forever die.

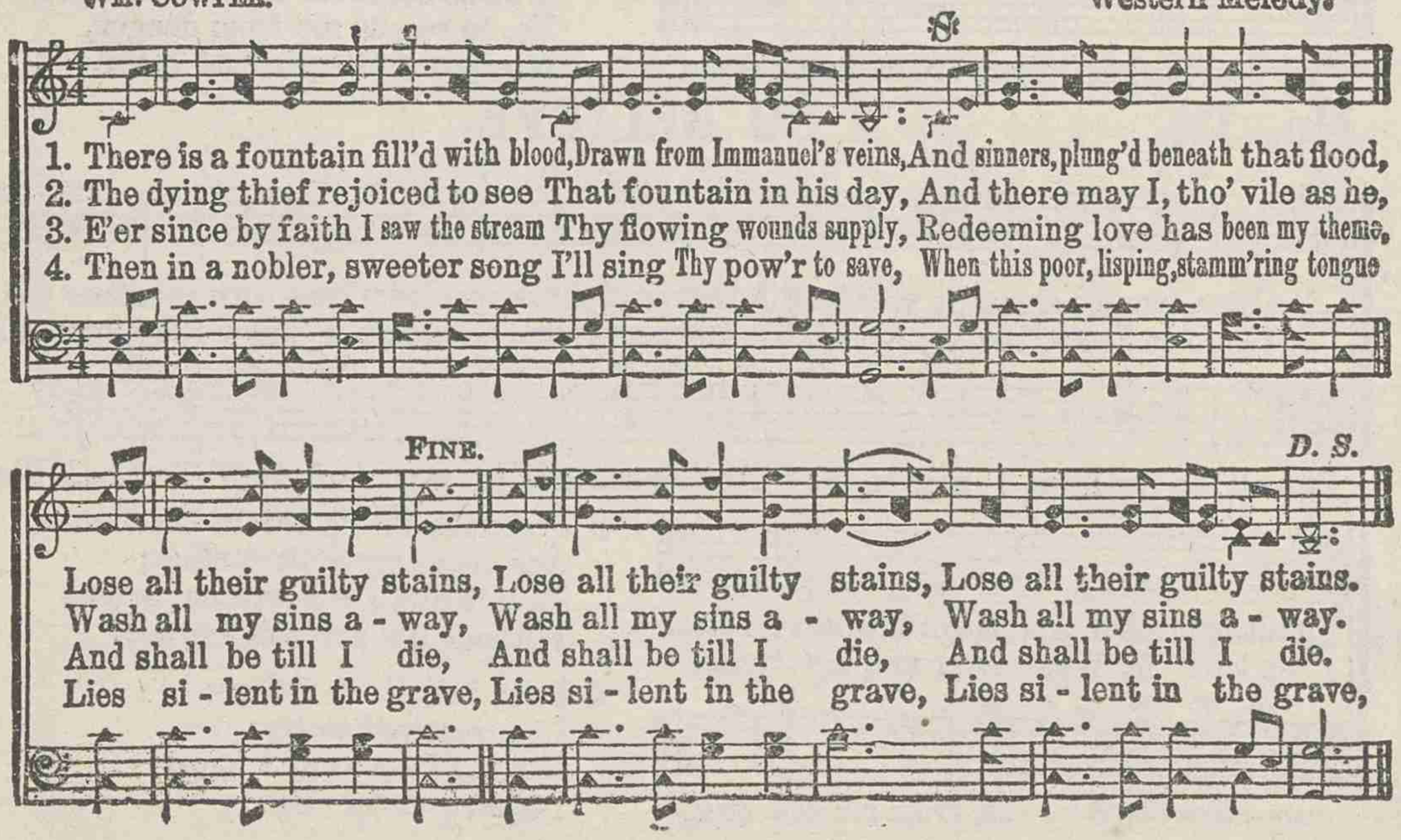
No. 135 Let the Lower Lights be Burning.

P. P. B. MATT. 5: 16. P. P. BLISS.



No. 136 THERE IS A FOUNTAIN.

WM. COWPER. Western Melody.



No. 137 WHILE JESUS WHISPERS.

W. E. WHITTER. H. R. PALMER.

1. While Je - sus whis-pers to you, Come, sin-ner, come! While we are pray - ing for you, Come, sin - ner, come! Now is the time to own Him,
2. Are you too heav - y la - den? Come, sin-ner, come! Je - sus will bear your bur - den, Come, sin - ner, come! Je - sus will not de-ceive you,
3. Oh, hear His ten - der plead - ing, Come, sin-ner, come! Come and re - ceive the bless - ing, Come, sin - ner, come! While Je - sus whis-pers to you,

Come, sin - ner, come! Now is the time to know Him, Come, sin-ner, come!
Come, sin - ner, come! Je - sus can now re-deem you, Come, sin-ner, come!
Come, sin - ner, come! While we are pray-ing for you, Come, sin-ner, come!

No. 138 ONLY TRUST HIM.

J. H. S. Rev. J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin oppressed, There's mer - cy with the Lord,
2. For Je - sus shed His pre - cious blood Rich bless - ings to be - stow;
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way That leads you in - to rest;
4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go,

And He will sure - ly give you rest By trust - ing in His word.
Plunge now in - to the crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow.
Be - lieve in Him with - out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
To dwell in that ce - les - tial land, Where joys im - mor - tal flow.

D.S.—*He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.*

CHORUS. D. S.

On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now;

No. 139 Blessed Assurance.

F. J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1873, BY JOS. P. KNAPP. Mrs. J. F. Knapp.

1. Bless-ed as - sur - ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal-
2. Per - fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de - light, Vis-ions of rap - ture now burst on my sight, An-gels de-
3. Per - fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I, in my Sav - ior am hap-py and blest, Watching and

va - tion, pur-chase of God, Born of His Spir - it, washed in His blood.
scend-ing, bring from a-bove, Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto - ry,
wait - ing look - ing a - bove, Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

FINE CHORUS.

D. C.—Prais-ing my Sav - ior all the day long.

D. S

this is my song, Praising my Sav - ior all the day long; This is my sto - ry, this is my song.

No. 140 He Leadeth Me.

J. H. Gilmore. Wm. B. Bradbury.

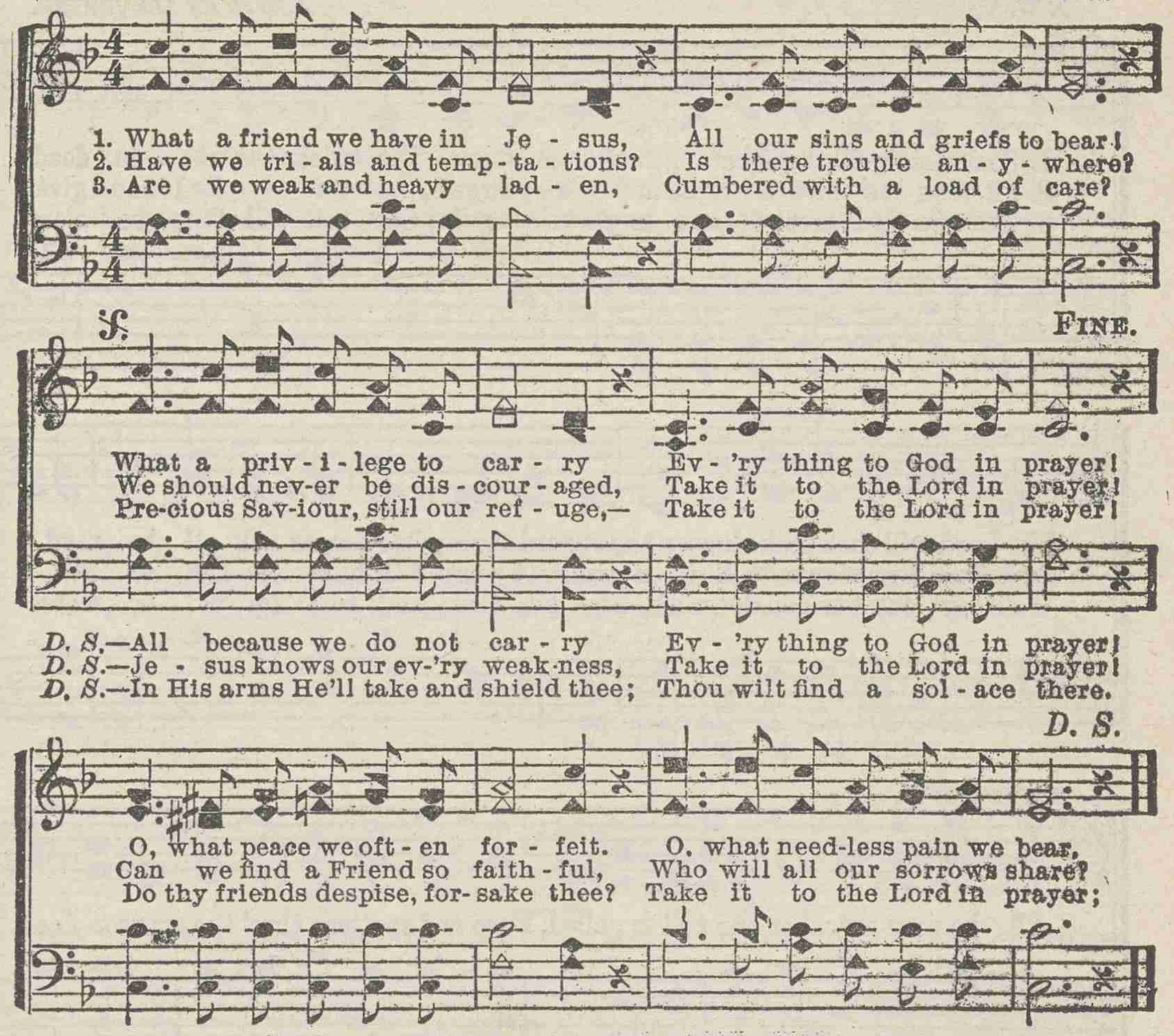
1. He lead-eth me! O bless - ed tho't! O words with heav'nly com-fort fraught! What-e'er I do, wher-
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom, By waters still, o'er
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur or re - pine, Con - tent, what-ev - er
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vict'ry's won, E'en death's cold wave I

CHORUS.

e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
troub-led sea, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me. He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me, By His own
lot I see, Since 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead-eth me.

hand He lead-eth me: His faith - ful fol-low'r I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

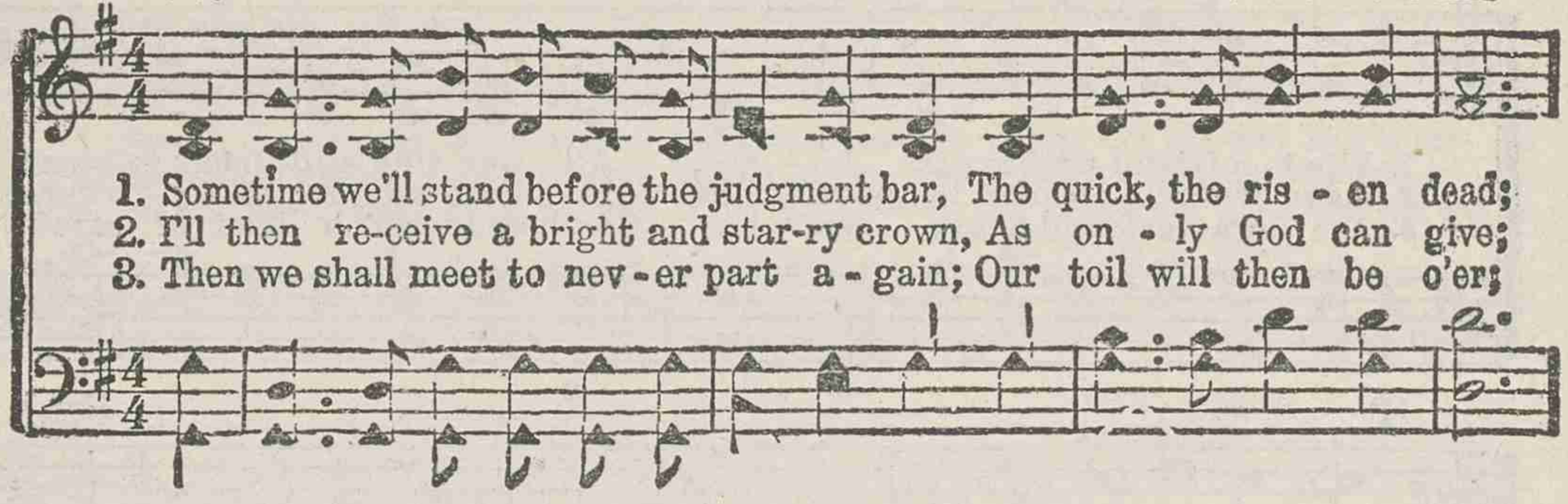
No. 141. What a Friend We Have in Jesus.

JOSEPH SCRIVEN. C. C. CONVERSE.

No. 142. HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION.

Arranged for this Work.

No. 143 SAVED THROUGH JESUS' BLOOD.

J. W. V. J. W. VAN DE VENTER.



Copyright, 1939, by Hall-Mack Co.

144 READY FOR THE LAST ROLL CALL.

(May be sung to above music.)

1 I soon shall go before the judgment bar
And face life's record there.
O shall it be with gladness in my heart,
Or be with doubt and fear.

Refrain—

I am ready for the last roll call,
Every stain has been made pure and white,
Sanctified now by the Lord of all,
Saved from sin's dark night.

2 I'll soon receive a golden harp and crown
For faithful service here;
O how I long to lay my armor down,
The golden crown to wear.

3 By Jesus' precious blood we're saved from sin,
Which flowed on Calvary's brow;
It washes me and makes me pure within;
I feel its cleansing now.

—*By R. E. Winsett.*

No. 145. 'Tis so Sweet to Trust in Jesus.

MRS. LOUISA M. R. STEAD. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His word; Just to rest up-
2. O how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His cleansing blood; Just in simple
3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Jesus, Just from sin and self to cease; Just from Jesus
4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, Precious Jesus, Saviour, Friend; And I know that

REFRAIN.

on His promise; Just to know, "Thus saith the Lord."
faith to plunge me 'Neath the healing, cleansing flood. Je - sus, Je-sus, how I trust Him!
sim-ple tak-ing Life and rest, and joy and peace.
Thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.

How I've prov'd Him o'er and o'er! Jesus, Jesus, precious Jesus! O for grace to trust Him more.

From "Songs of Triumph." By per.

No. 146. Glory to His Name.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. Rev. J. H. Stockton.

D. C.

1. Down at the cross where my Savior died, Down where for cleansing from sin I cried,
   There to my heart was the blood applied; } Glory to His name.
2. I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet - ly a-bides with-in,
   There at the cross where He took me in; } Glory to His name.
D.C.— There to my heart was the blood applied, Glory to His name.

CHORUS. D. C

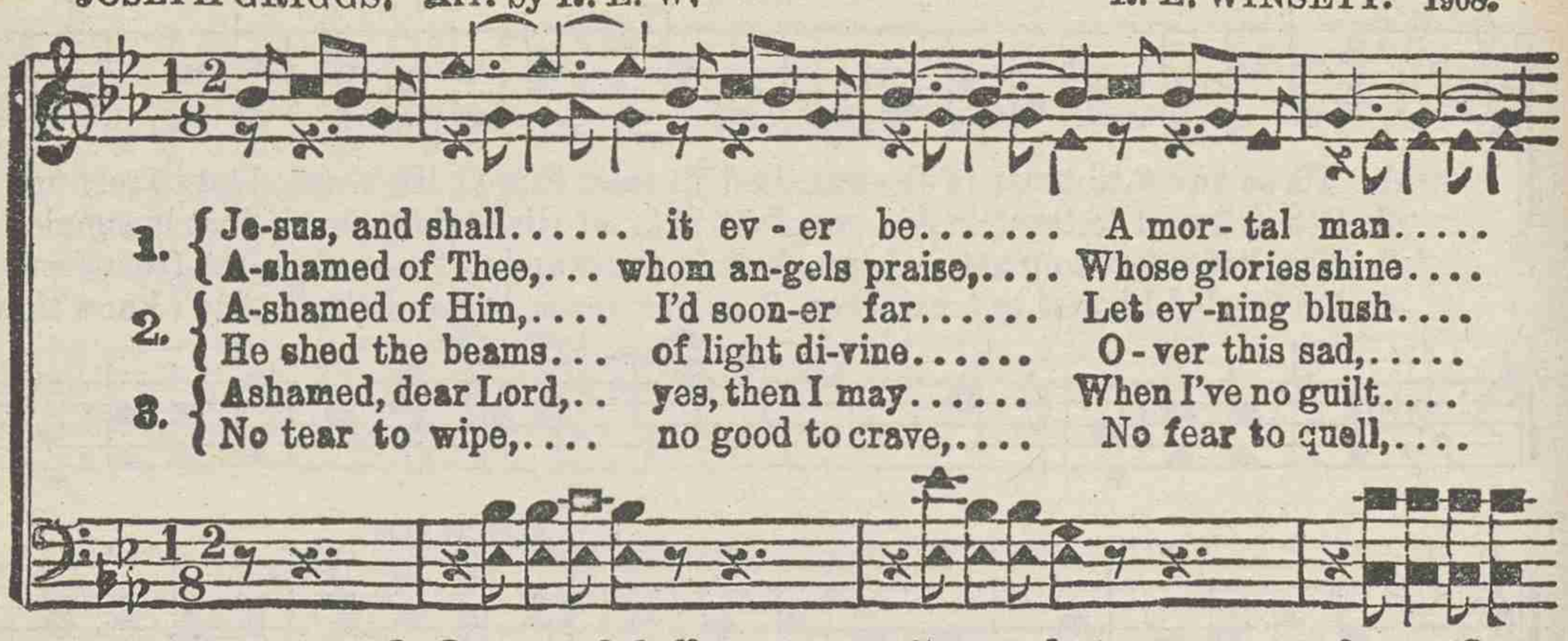
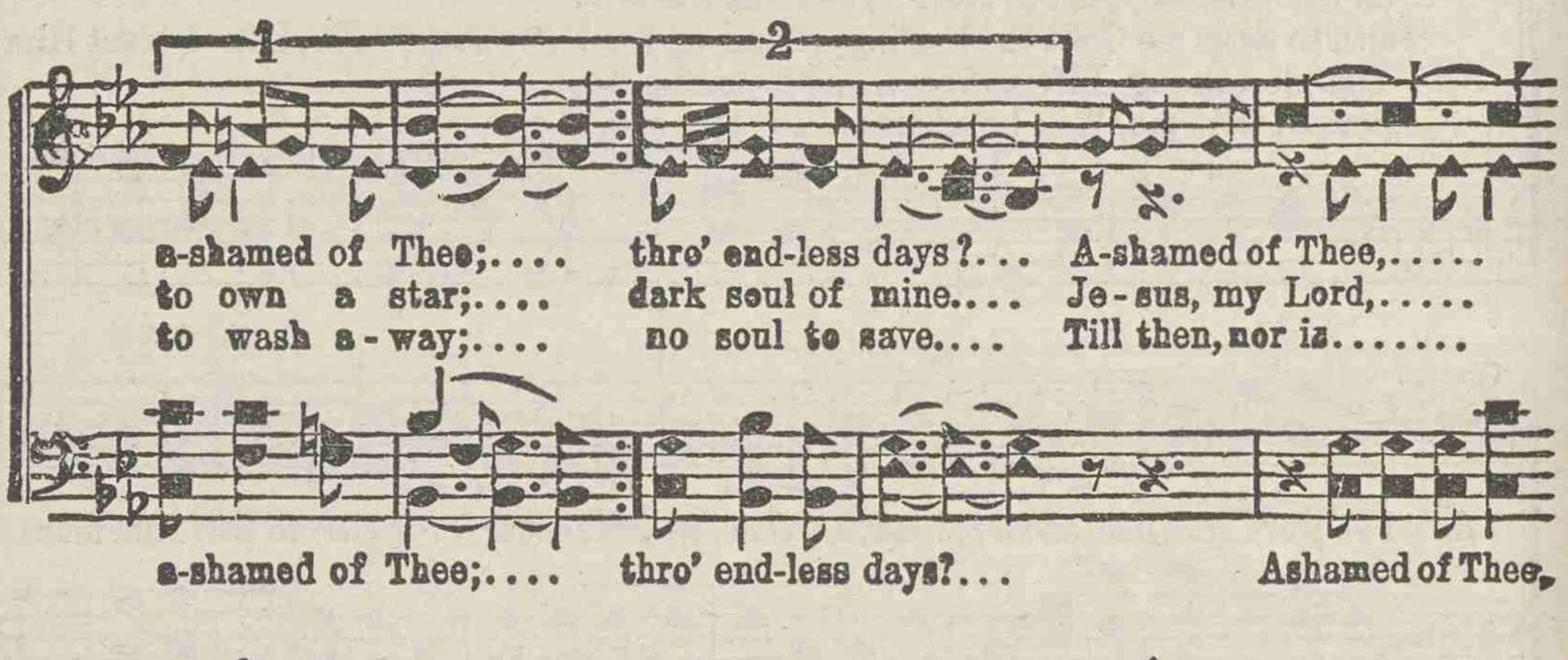
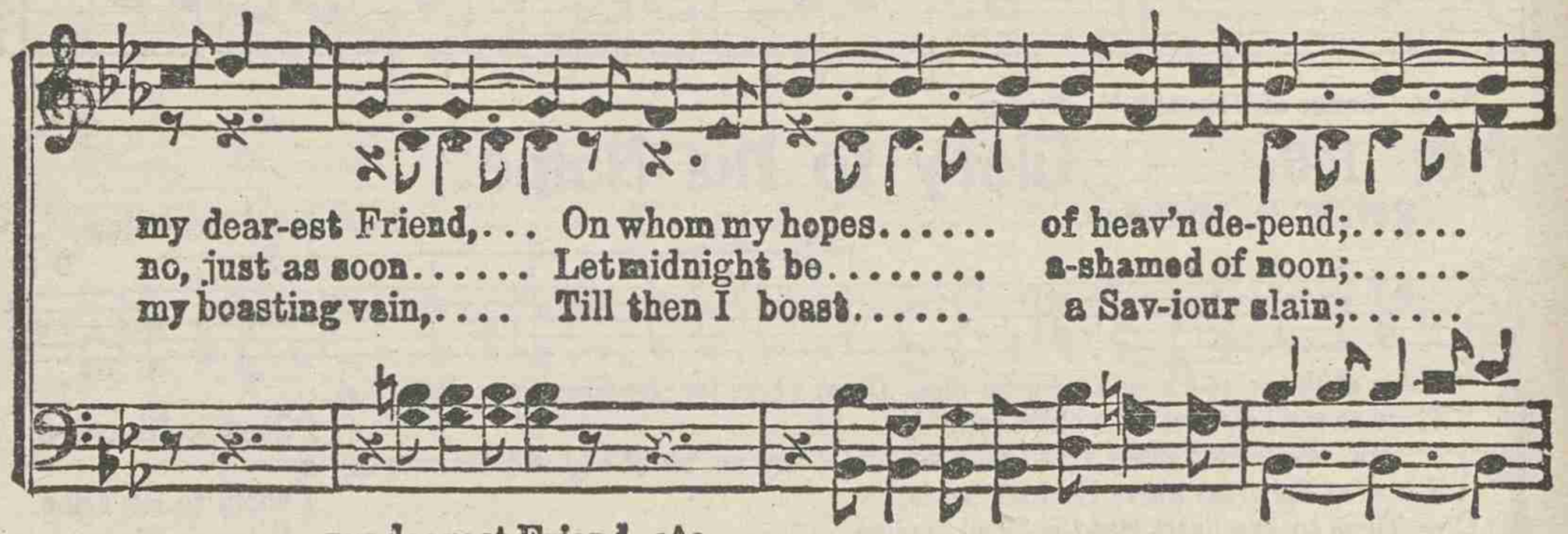
Glo - ry to His name, Glo - ry to His name;

3 Oh, precious fountain that saves from sin,
I am so glad I have entered in;
There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean;
Glory to His name.

4 Come to this fountain so rich and sweet;
Cast thy poor soul at the Savior's feet;
Plunge in to-day, and be made complete;
Glory to His name.

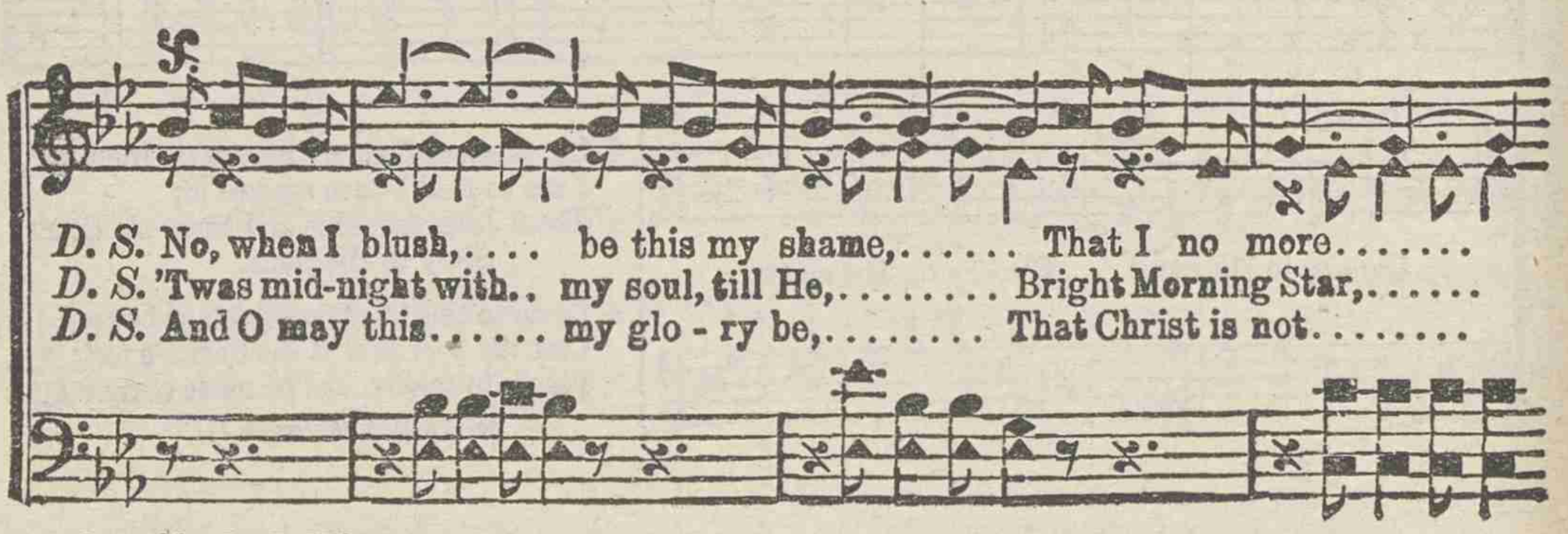
No. 147. Not Ashamed of Jesus.

MARK 8: 38.

JOSEPH GRIGGS. Arr. by R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT. 1908.

1. Je-sus, and shall..... it ev-er be..... A mor-tal man.....
   A-shamed of Thee,... whom an-gels praise,.... Whose glories shine....
2. A-shamed of Him,.... I'd soon-er far..... Let ev'-ning blush....
   He shed the beams... of light di-vine..... O-ver this sad,.....
3. Ashamed, dear Lord,.. yes, then I may..... When I've no guilt....
   No tear to wipe,.... no good to crave,.... No fear to quell,....

1. Je-sus and shall it ev-er be A mortal man

a-shamed of Thee;.... thro' end-less days?... A-shamed of Thee,.....
to own a star;.... dark soul of mine.... Je-sus, my Lord,.....
to wash a-way;.... no soul to save.... Till then, nor is.....

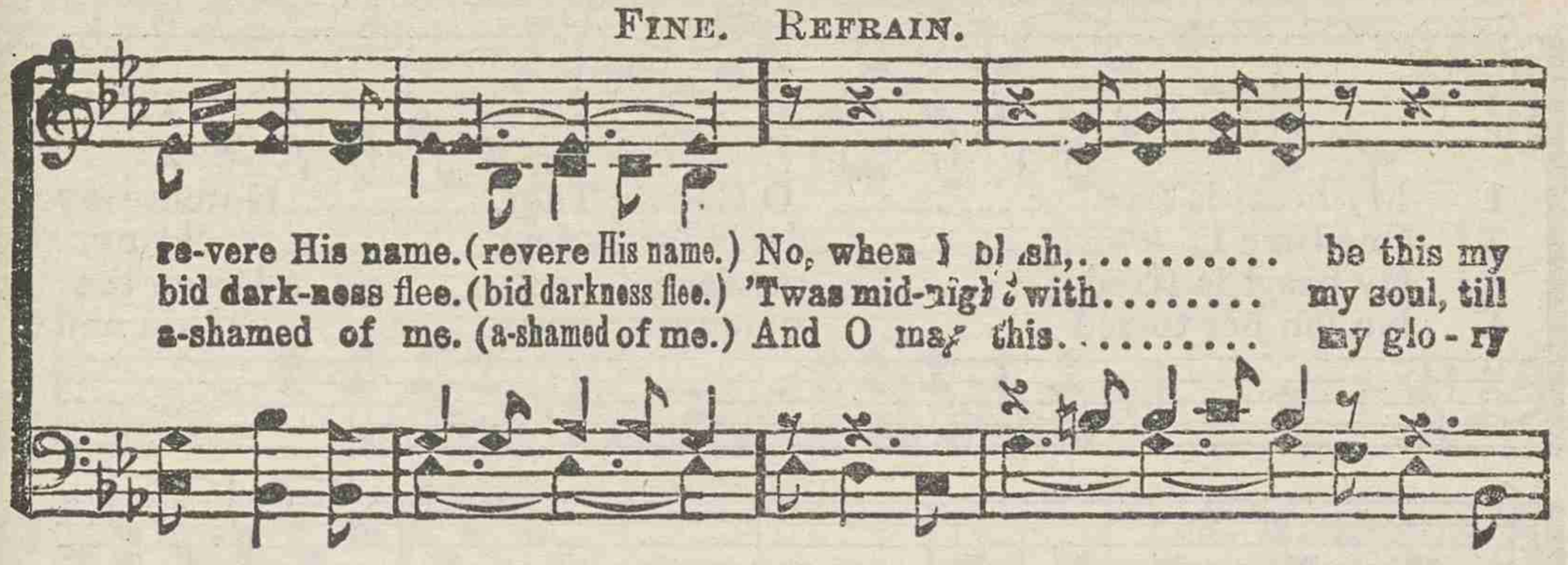
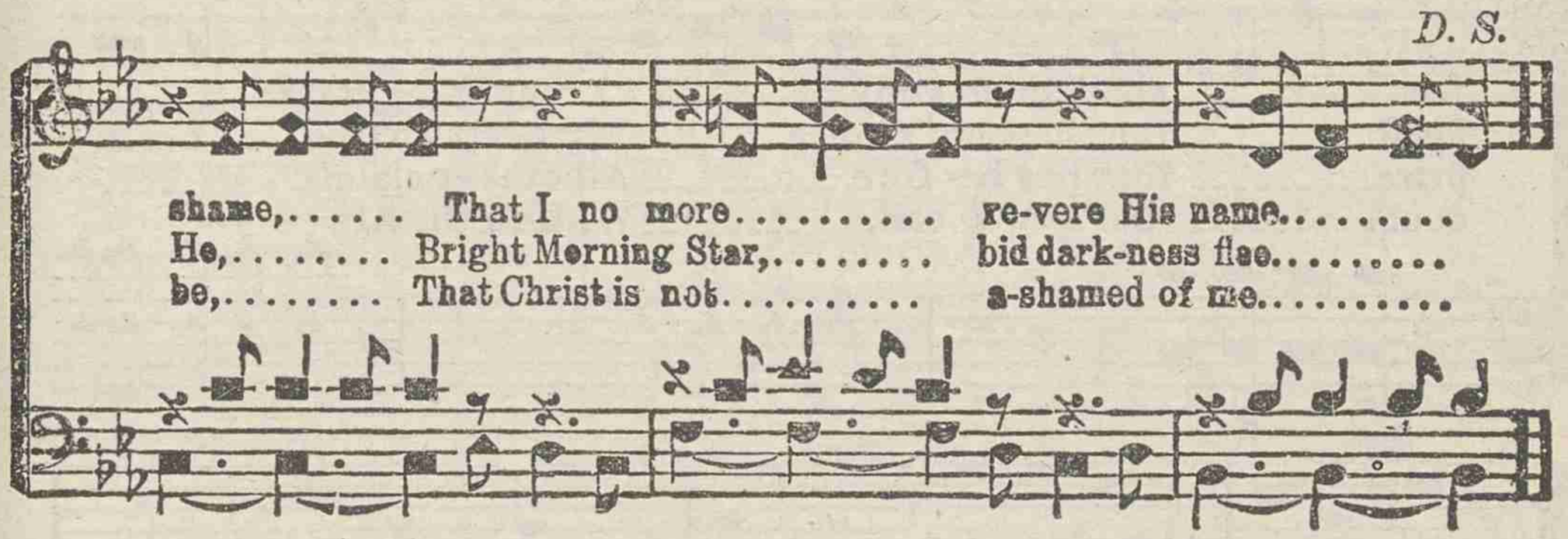
a-shamed of Thee;.... thro' end-less days?... Ashamed of Thee,

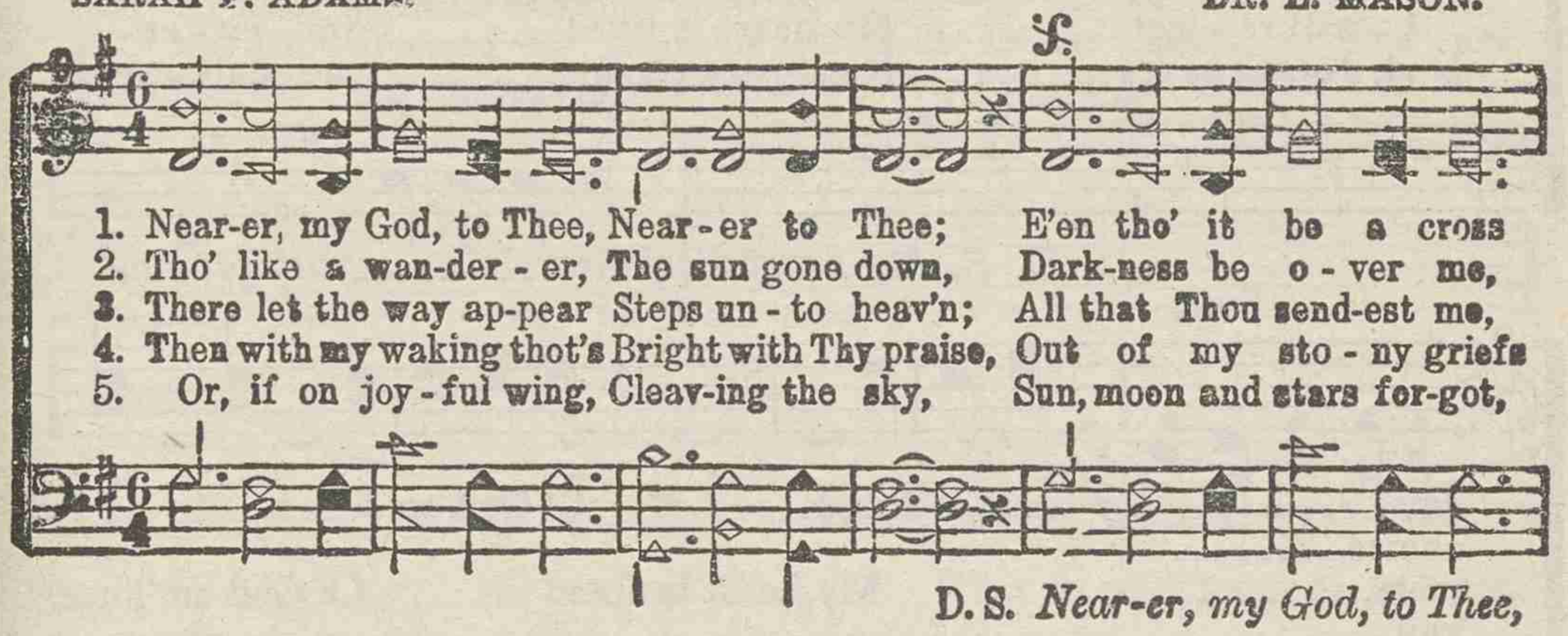
my dear-est Friend,... On whom my hopes..... of heav'n de-pend;.....
no, just as soon..... Let midnight be..... a-shamed of noon;.....
my boasting vain,.... Till then I boast..... a Sav-iour slain;.....

my dearest Friend, etc.

D. S. No, when I blush,.... be this my shame,..... That I no more.....
D. S. 'Twas mid-night with.. my soul, till He,..... Bright Morning Star,.....
D. S. And O may this..... my glo-ry be,..... That Christ is not.....

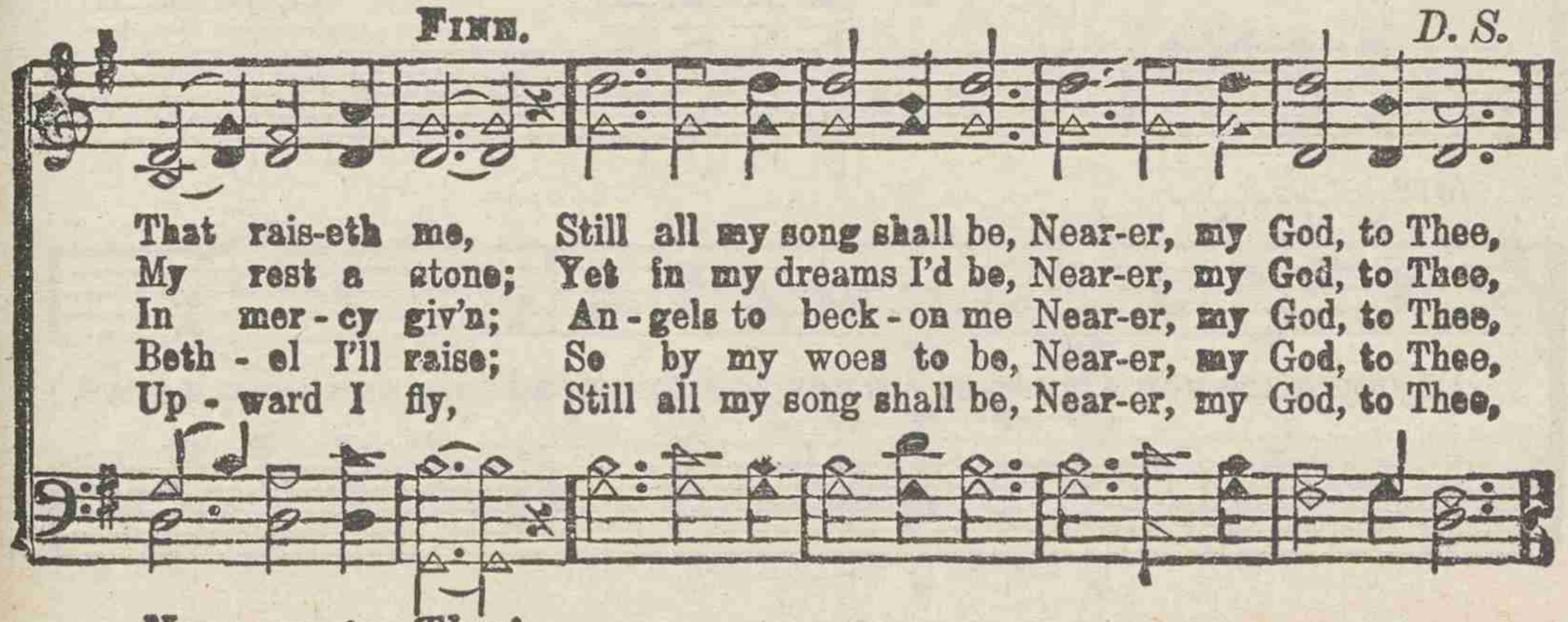
Owned by R. E. Winsett.

Not Ashamed of Jesus. Concluded.

FINE. REFRAIN.

D. S.

No. 148 Nearer, My God, to Thee.

SARAH F. ADAMS. DR. L. MASON.

D. S. *Near-er, my God, to Thee,*

FINE. D. S.



Near-er to Thee!

No. 149. My Heart Is Fixed.

Herbert Buffum Copyright MCMXX in Jehovah's Praise. by R, E. Winsett **R. E. Winsett**

1 My heart is fixed O God on Thee, No more my
2. One time I wan dered far a- way, I did not
3. My heart is fixed my face is set, Up-on the
4. No lon-ger tossed up-on the waves, Of sin and

feet shall go a- stray, I caught a glimpse
heed the Shepherd's voice, My heart on God
prize that lies be- fore, All oth- er claims
doubt but now I sail, With-in the life

of Cal-va- ry, And now I walk with Christ to -
is fixed to- day, For He is my e - ter - nal
I will re - ject My heart is fixed for - ev - er -
boat, Je- sus saves No storms a-gainst me shall pre-

D. S. My heart o'erflows with joy and

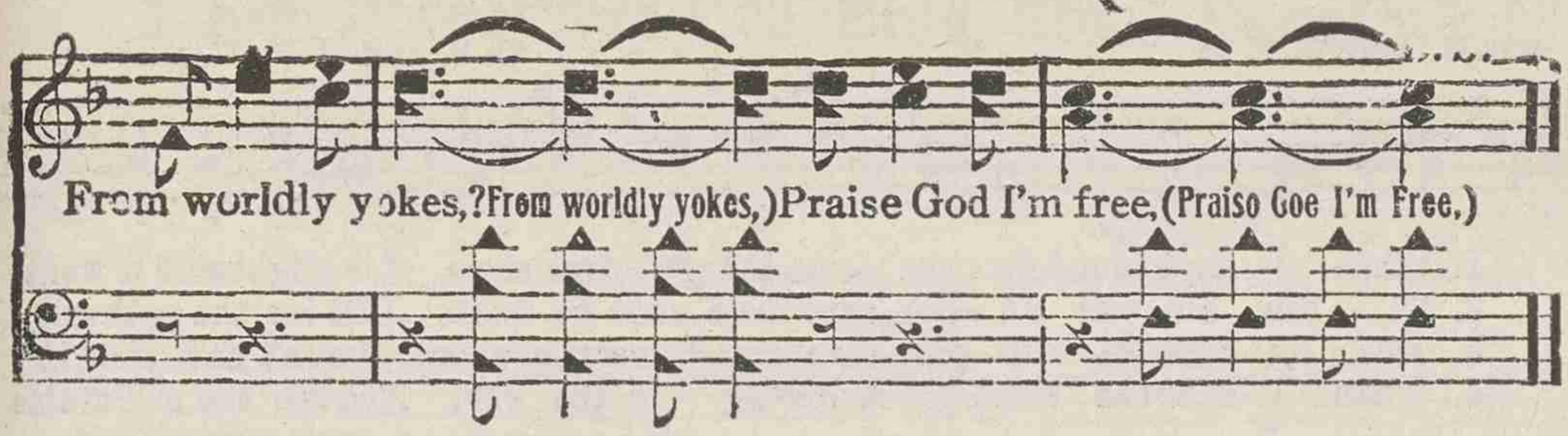
FINE.

day My heart is fixed O! God on Thee,
choice.
more,
vail.

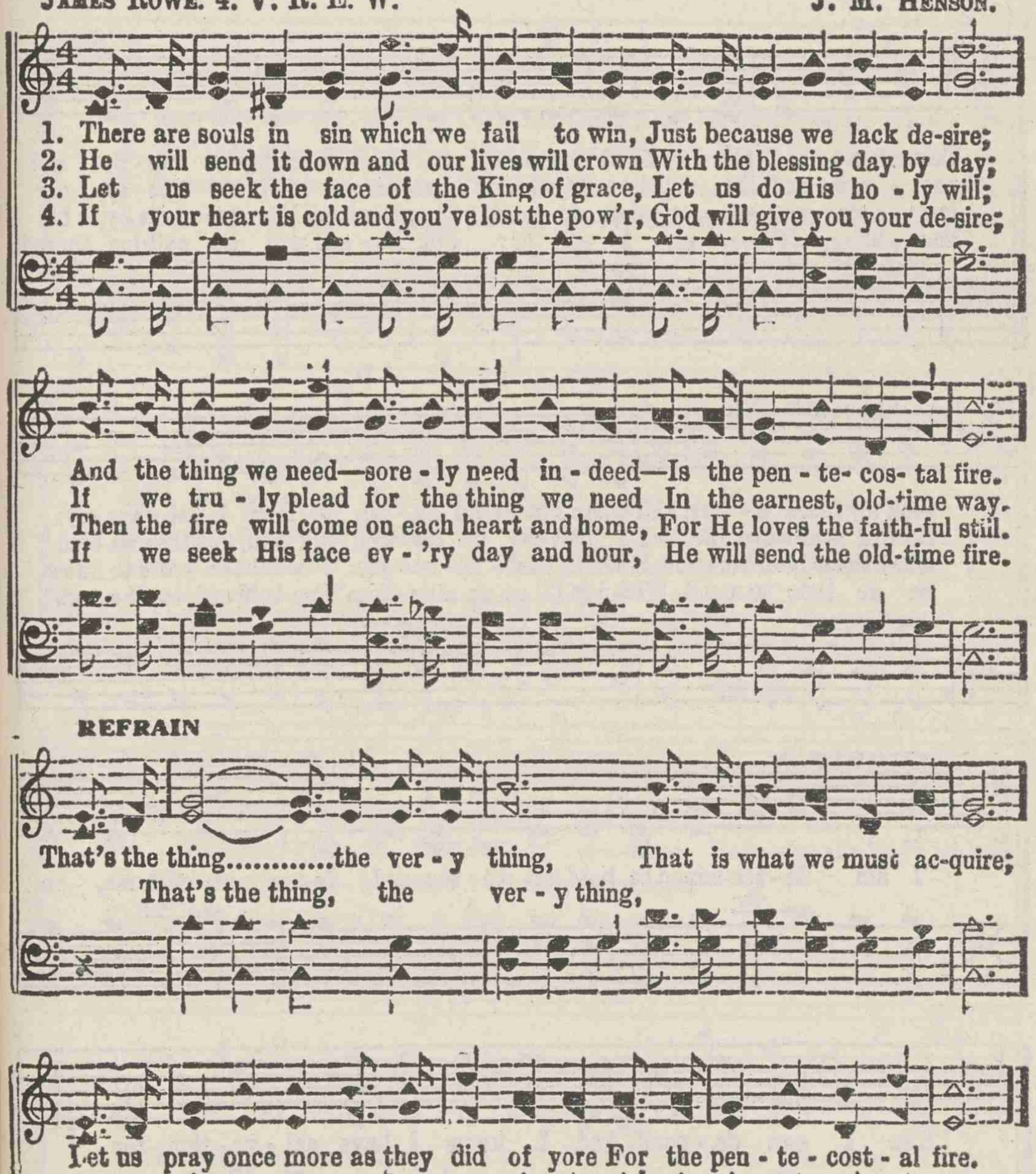
My heart is fixed O! God on Thee!

love.

My eyes are now, (My eyes are now) on things a-bove, (on things a-bove,)

My Heart Is Fixed.

NO. 150. The Pentecostal Fire.

Owned by R. E. Winsett.

JAMES ROWE. 4. V. R. E. W. J. M. HENSON.

REFRAIN

No. 151. I Am Determined to Hold Out.

C. S. and T. P. H. C. S. and T. P. HAMILTON.

1. When I first found Je - sus some-thing o'er me stole, Like lightning it went through me, and glo - ry filled my soul; Sal - va-tion made me hap - py and
2. Sa - tan, He was an - gry, said he'd soon be back, Just let the path get nar - row, and He will lose the track; But I'm so full of glo - ry, my
3. This old - time re - li - gion makes me sometimes shout, I don't have time to gos - sip nor an - y time to pout; They say that I'm too nois - y, but
4. When I hear the trum-pet sound-ing in the sky, And see the mountains trem - bling, to heav - en I will fly; For Je - sus will be call-ing, there'll

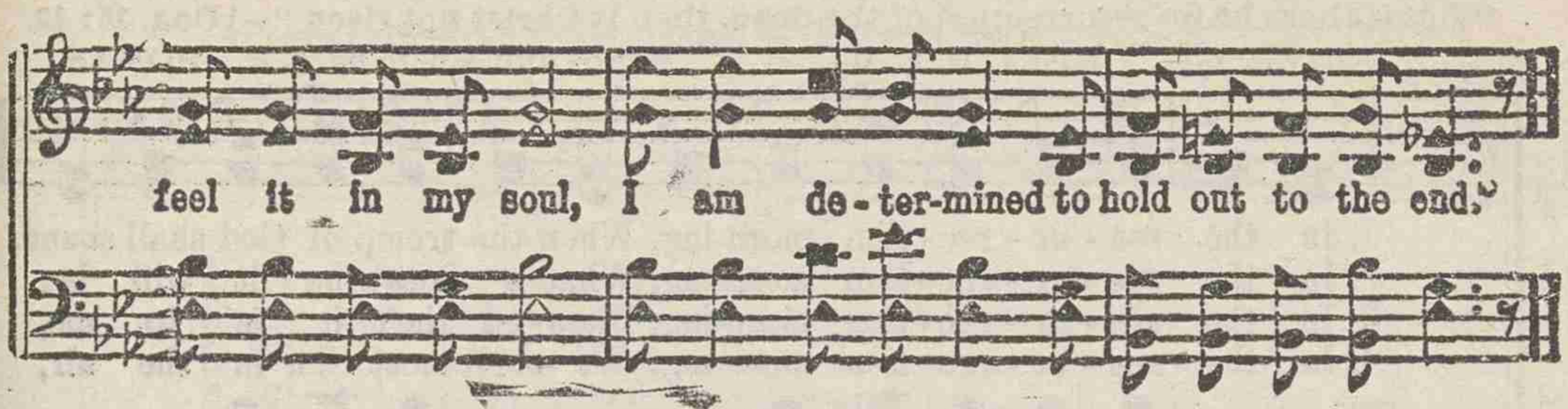
took my fears a - way, And when I meet old Sa - tan to Him I al-ways say:
Lord I al-ways find, And I just say to Sa - tan, "Old man, get thee be-hind."
when these blessings flow, I shout, O hal - le - lu - jah, I want the world to know.
be no time to mend, With joy I'll go up sing - ing, "I've held out to the end."

CHORUS.

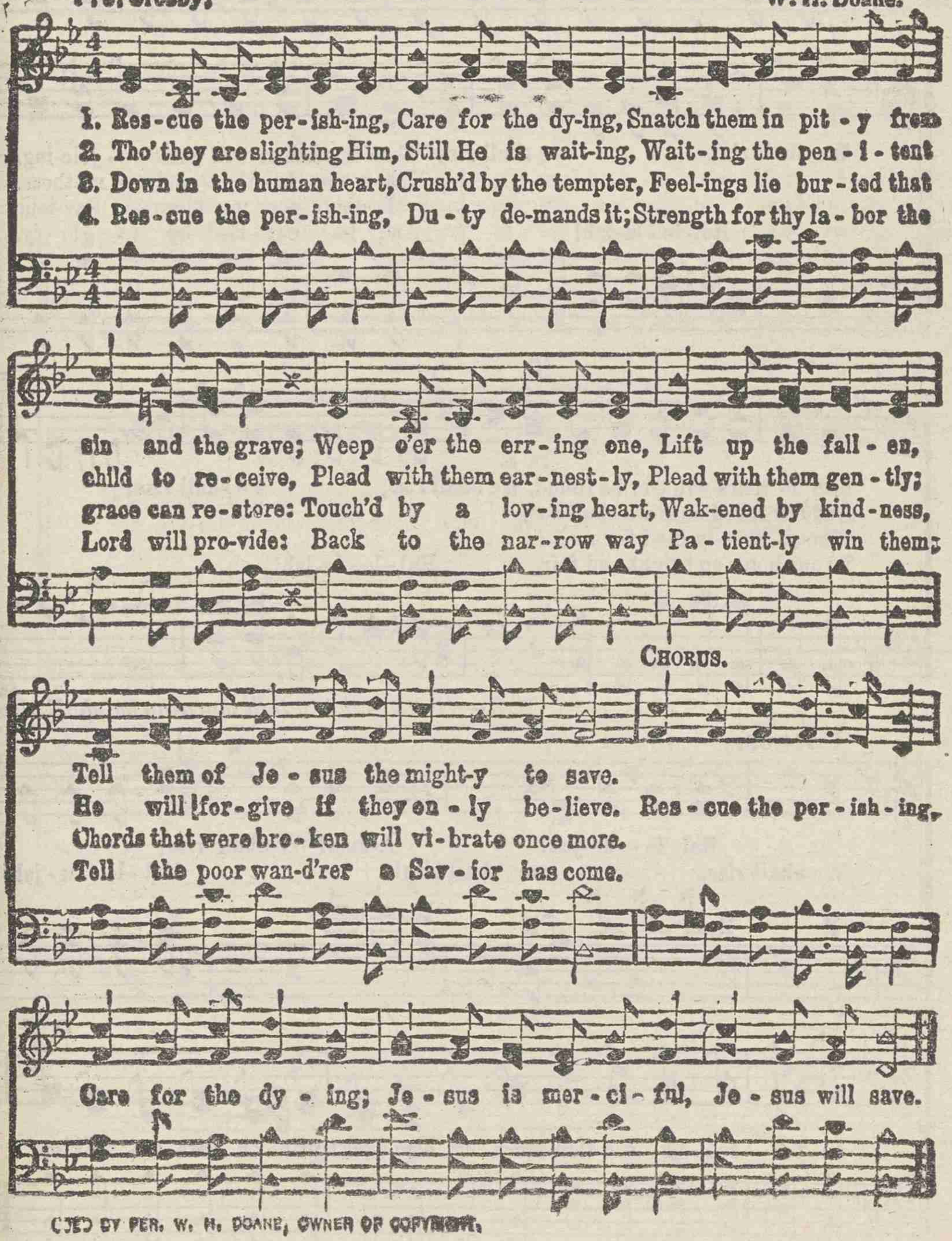
"I am de - ter-mined to hold out to the end, Je-sus is with me, on

"Him I can de - pend, And I know I have sal - va - tion, for I

Copyr'ht, 1909, by L. L. Pickett, Wilmore, Ky. Used by per.

I Am Determined to Hold Out. Concluded.

152. Rescue the Perishing.

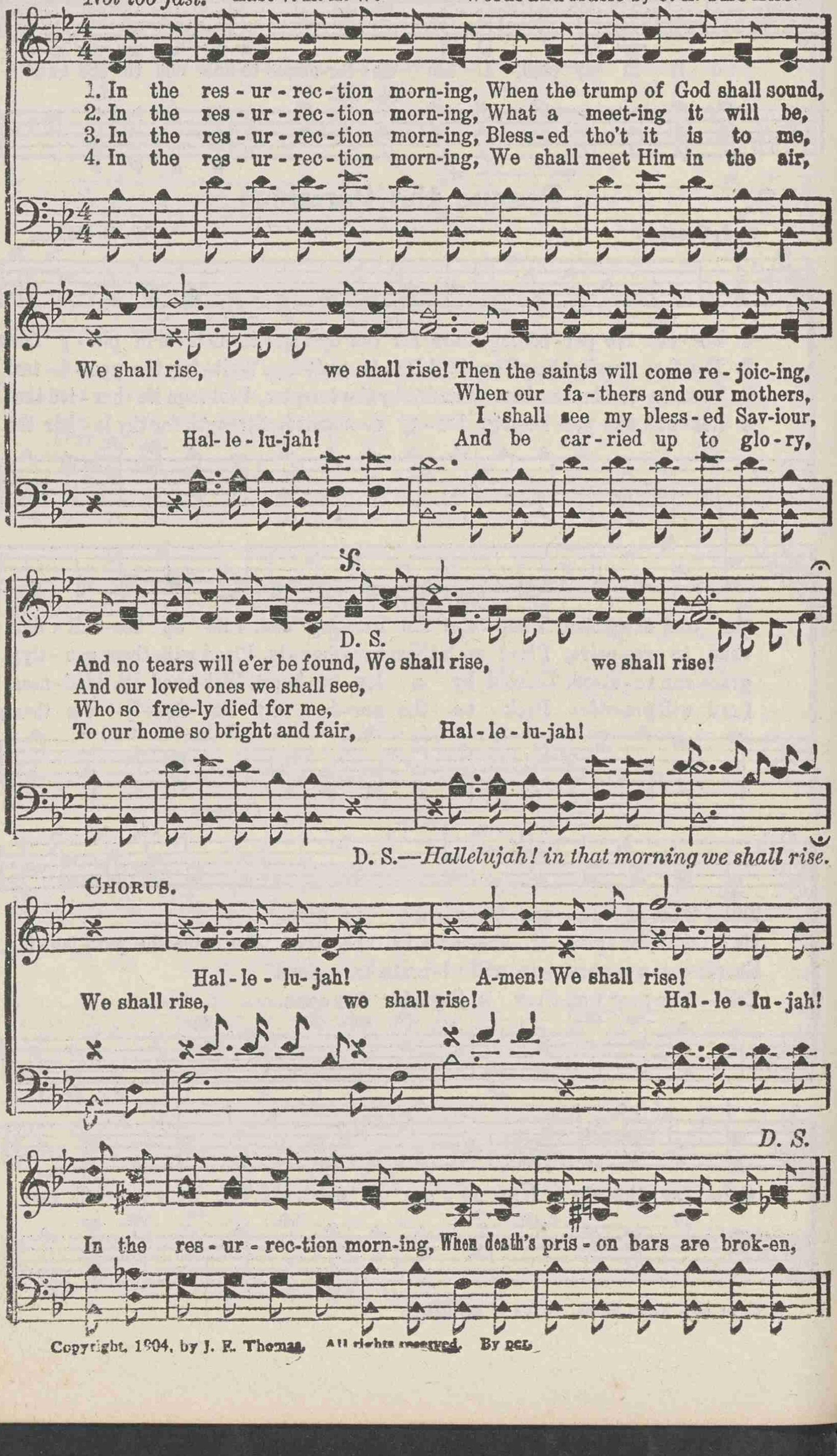
F. J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.



CED BY PER. W. H. DOANE, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.

No. 153. Hallelujah! We Shall Rise.

"But if there be no resurrection of the dead, then is Christ not risen."—1 Cor. 15: 12.

Not too fast. Last v. R. E. W. Words and Music by J. E. THOMAS.

Copyright, 1904, by J. E. Thomas. All rights reserved. By RCL

No. 154. He Hideth My Soul.

"I will put thee in a cleft of the rock, and will cover thee with my hand."—Exodus 33: 22.

FANNY J. CROSBY. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

Allegretto.

1. A won - der-ful Sav - iour is Je - sus my Lord, A won - der - ful
2. A won - der-ful Sav - iour is Je - sus my Lord, He tak - eth my
3. With num-ber-less bless - ings each mo-ment He crowns, And fill'd with His
4. When clothed in his bright-ness trans-port - ed I rise. To meet Him in

Sav - iour to me, He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock,
bur - den a - way, He hold - eth me up and I shall not be moved,
ful - ness di - vine, I sing in my rap - ture, O, glo - ry to God,
clouds of the sky, His per - fect sal - va - tion, His won - der - ful love,

CHORUS.

Where rivers of pleas-ure I see.
He giv-eth me strength as my day. He hid-eth my soul in the cleft of the rock,
For such a Re-deem-er as mine.
I'll shout with the millions on high.

That shadows a dry, thirs-ty land; He hid-eth my life in the depths of His love,

And cov - ers me there with His hand, And cov-ers me there with His hand.

Copyright, 1890, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. By per.

NO. 155. Jesus Understands.

Copyright, 1903, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. By per.

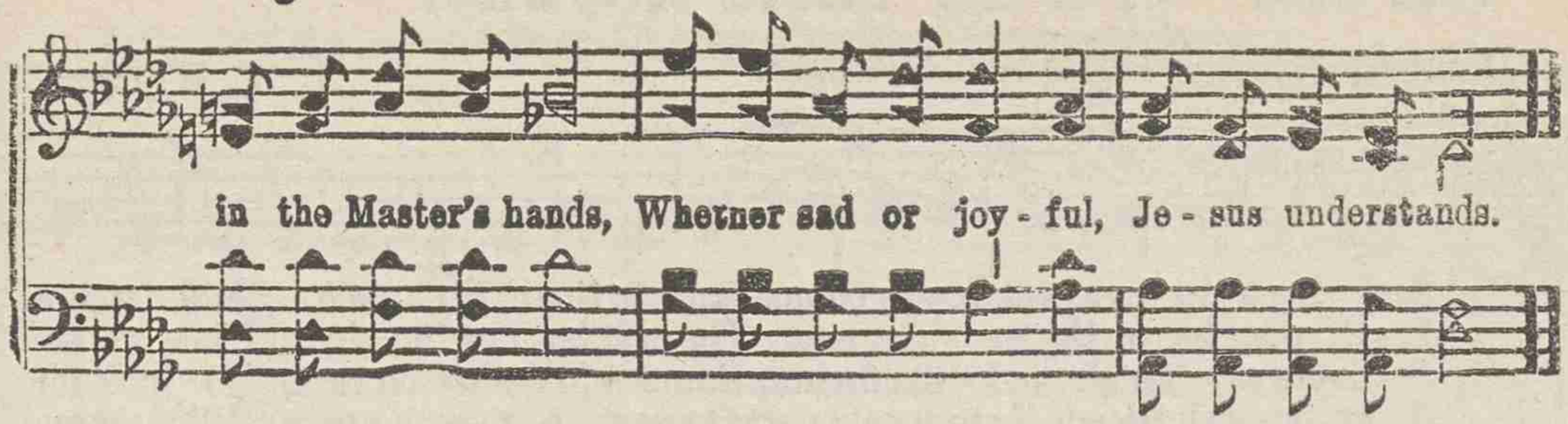
BIRDIE BELL. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Bowed beneath your bur-den, is there none to share? Wea-ry with the jour-ney, is there none to care? Cour-age, way-worn trav-'ler,
2. Ev-'ry heav-y bur-den He will glad-ly share, Are you sad and wea-ry? Je-sus has a care; Well He knows the path-way
3. Tho' temp-ta-tion meet you, Je-sus can sus-tain, Life has vex-ing prob-lems which He can ex-plain; Serve Him where He sends ycu,
4. Wea-ry heart, He calls you, "Come to me and rest," Does the path grow rug-ged? Yet His way is best; Leave the un-known fu-ture

heed your Lord's commands, There's a tho't to cheer you, Je-sus understands.
o'er life's burning sands, Courage, fain-ting pil-grim, Je-sus understands.
tho' in dis-tant lands; Do not doubt or ques-tion, Je-sus understands.
in the Master's hands, Whether sad or joy-ful, Je-sus understands.

CHORUS.

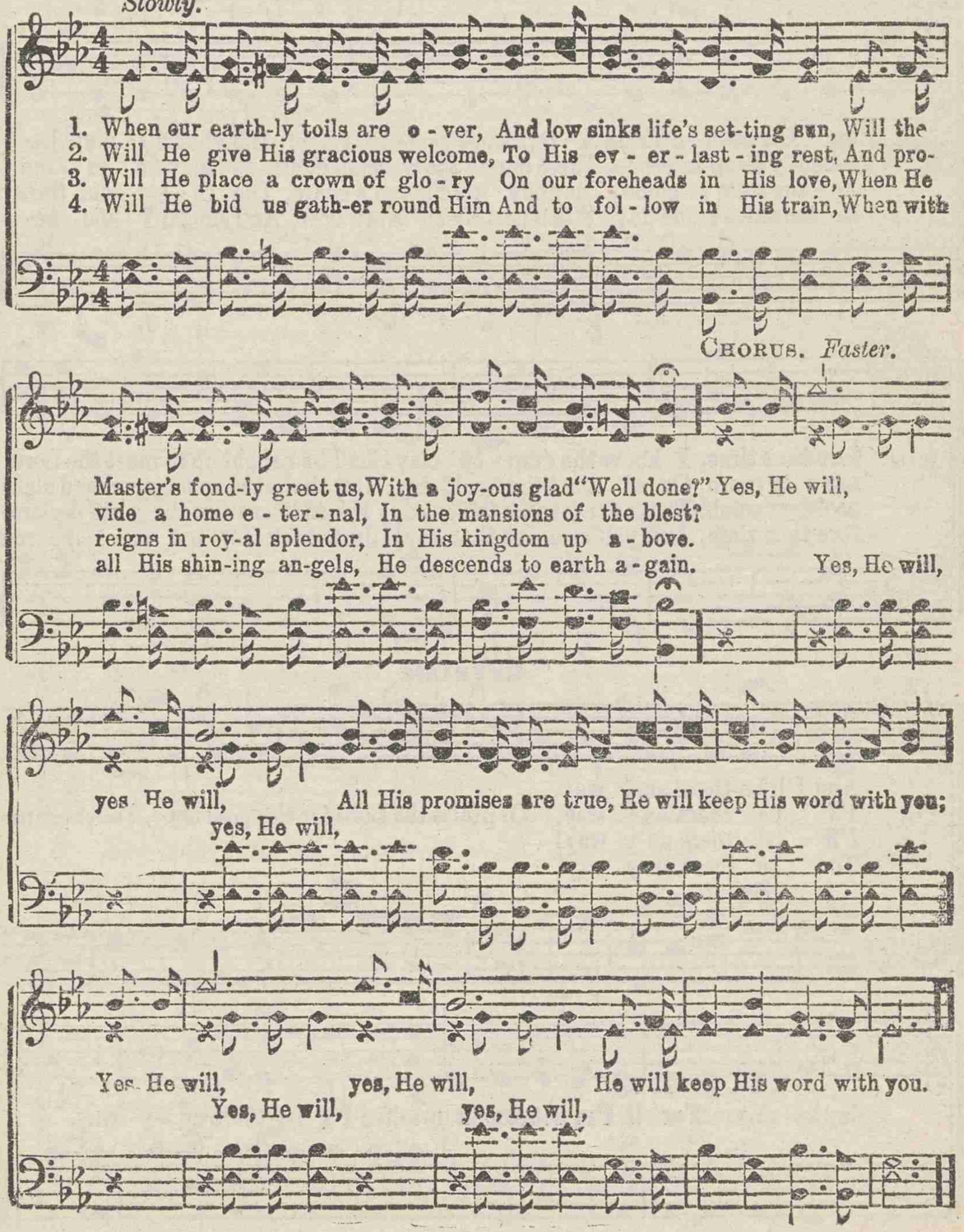
Yes, (O yes,) He un-der-stands, All His ways are best, Hear, (O hear,) He calls to you, "Come to me and rest." Leave the un-known fu-ture

Jesus Understands. Concluded.

NO. 156. Yes, He Will.

Copyright, 1905, by Hall-Mack Co. By per.

T. M. EASTWOOD. C. AUSTIN MILES.

Slowly.



No. 157. I'll Be There Anyway.

Suggested by a testimony giv-en by sister Eula Kopp, Fairview, Kan.

HERBERT BUFFUM, (Owned by R. E. Winsett, R. E. WINSETT.

1. I hope to live till Je-sus comes Back to this earth a-gain, And catch-es up His chos-en Bride A thousand years ro reign; But should I die be-
2. It may be at the midnight hour, The still hush of the night, While we so sound-ly sleep in peace, There bursts the warning light; It may be in the
3. Some say 'tis all an i - dle dream, Some vain de-lu-sion rare, To look for Je - sus soon to come, They say 'tis Sa-tan's snare, The Bi - ble said these
4. So farewell friends if we should part On earth to meet no more, I'll meet you in the skies some day, When earthly tri'ls are o'er, And should I die be-

fore that time, I know the emp - ty clay Shall be caught up to meet the Lord,
ear - ly morn, Or at the bright mid-day, But tho' at morning noon and night
scof-fers would These ver-y same things say, No matter what the world declares
fore that time, And you're a-live that day, Just look for me for I in-tend

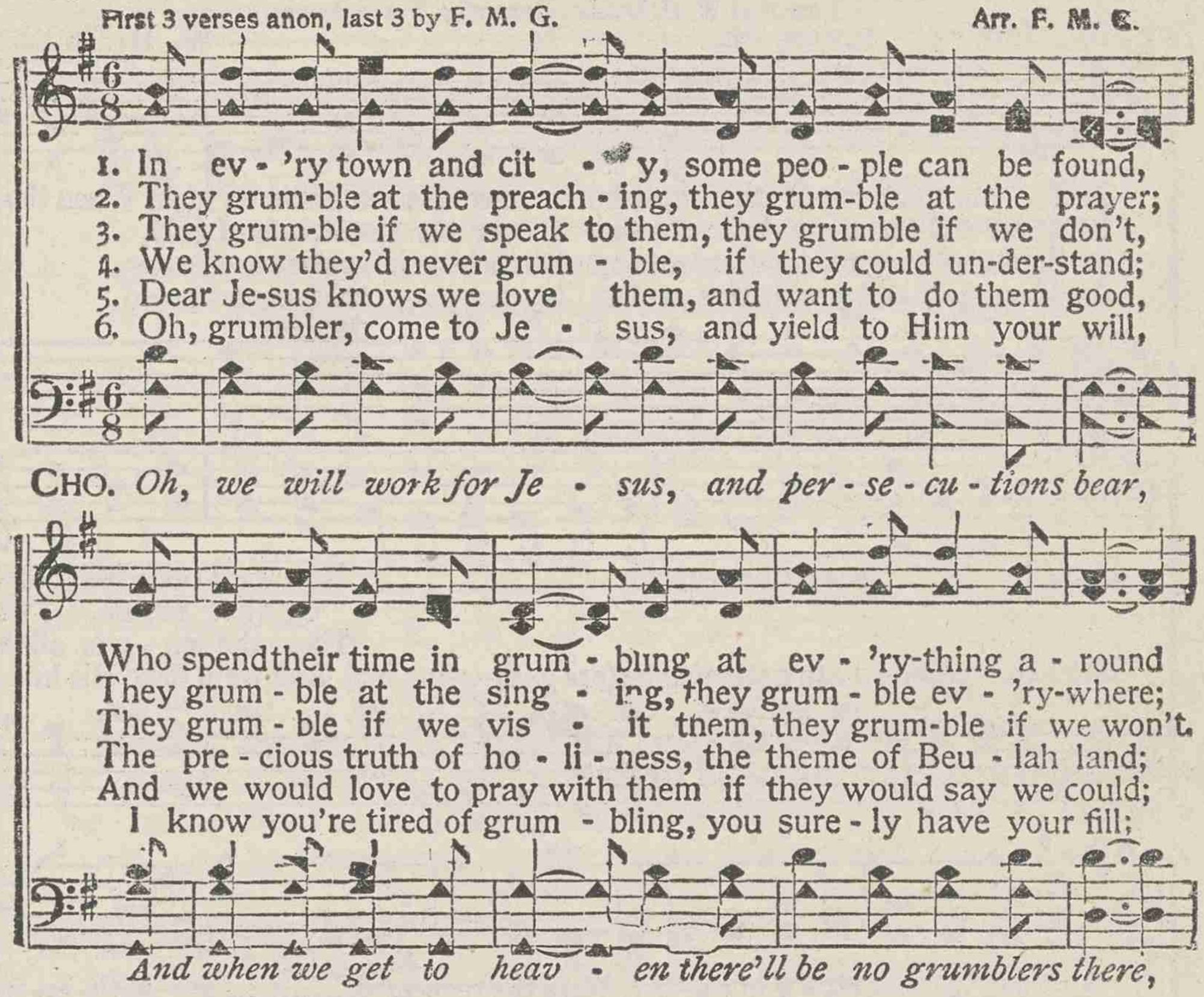
REFRIAN

And I'll be there an-y way.
I'll be there an-y way. O! praise the Lord for this great hope, That cheers me
I'll be there an-y way!
To be there an-y way!

day by day, For if I'm not caught up a-live I'll be there an - y way.

NO. 158. NO GRUMBLER THERE.

First 3 verses anon, last 3 by F. M. G. Arr. F. M. G.



Copyright, 1897, by L. L. Picket. Wilmore Ky. Used by per.

No. 159. When the Redeemed are Gathering In.

Propert of W. H. Dutton, Comanche, Texas, by per.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. W. H. DUTTON.

1. I am think-ing of the rap-ture in our blessed home on high, When the re-
2. There will be a great pro-ces-sion o - ver on the streets of gold,
3. Saints will sing redemption's sto-ry with their voic-es clear and strong,
4. Then the Sav-ior will give or-ders to pre-pare the banquet board,

deemed..... are gath-er-ing in;..... How we'll raise the heav'nly
O, what mu-sic, O, what
Then the an - gels all will

When the redeemed are gathering in; (are gath-er-ing in;) And we'll hear His in - vi-

an-them in that cit - y in the sky, When the redeemed..... are gath- er- ing
sing-ing o'er the cit - y will be rolled,
list-en, for they can-not join that song,
ta-tion, "Come, ye blessed of the Lord"

When the redeemed are gath- er- ing

FINE REFRAIN

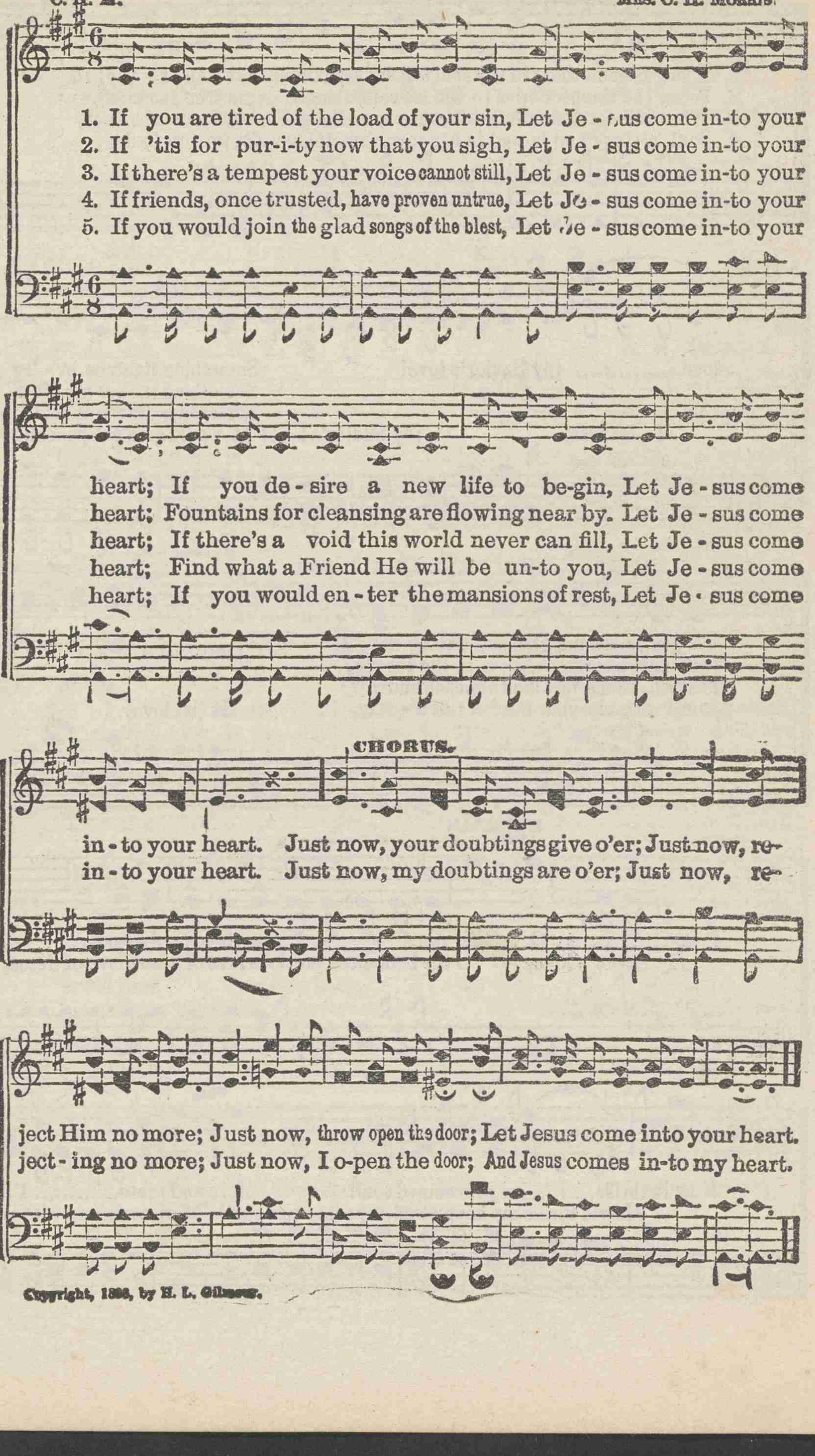
in, (are gath-er-ing in, (When the redeemed (When the redeemed) are gath - er - ing
How we will shout, (How we will shout,) and how we will

D. S.

in, (are gath-er-ing in,) Washed like the snow..... and free from all sin.
sing, (and how we will sing,) (*Omit D. S.*) Washed like the snow, and free from all sin.

NO. 160. LET JESUS COME INTO YOUR HEART.

C. H. M. MRS. C. H. MORRIS.



Copyright, 1898, by H. L. Gilmour.

No. 161. It Is Love.

JAMES KOWE. Property of Perry Bros. Music Co. R. EDWIN PERRY.

1. There is something in my soul which keeps the shadows all a - way; It is
2. When the tempter tries to win me something keeps me true and strong;
3. When mis-for-tune o-ver-takes me something calms my troubled breast;
4. Soul a-stray and bowed in sor-row, something waits for you to-day;

love..... my Savior's love! Something lightens ev - 'ry
Something makes my life a
Something draws my soul to
I is love, my Savior's love! It would give you peace and

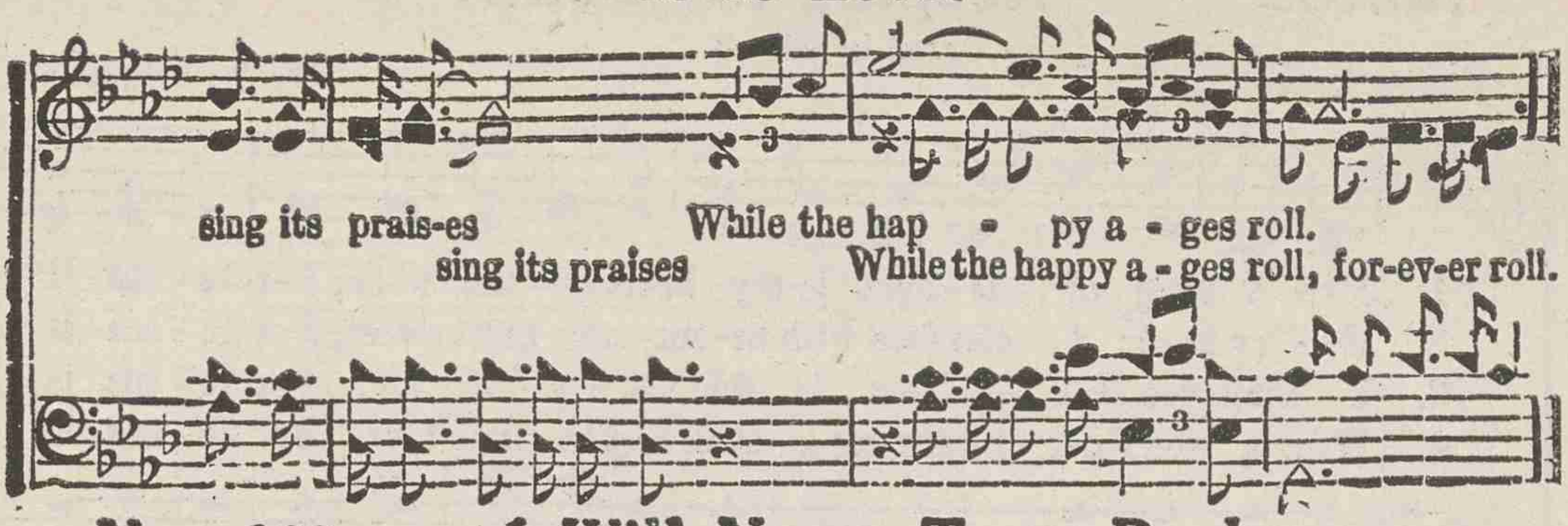
bur-den, gives me gladness day by day, It is love,..... my Sav-ior's
bless-ing to the need - y in the throng,
heav-en, that sweet land of peace and rest,
com-fort make your burden roll a - way, It is love,

REFRAIN

love,..... O the pre - - cious love of Je - sus,
my Savior's love, O the boundless, precious love of Jesus, love of Jesus,

How it thrills..... my ransomed soul! More and more..... I'll
How it thrills my happy soul, my ransomed soul! More and more with joy

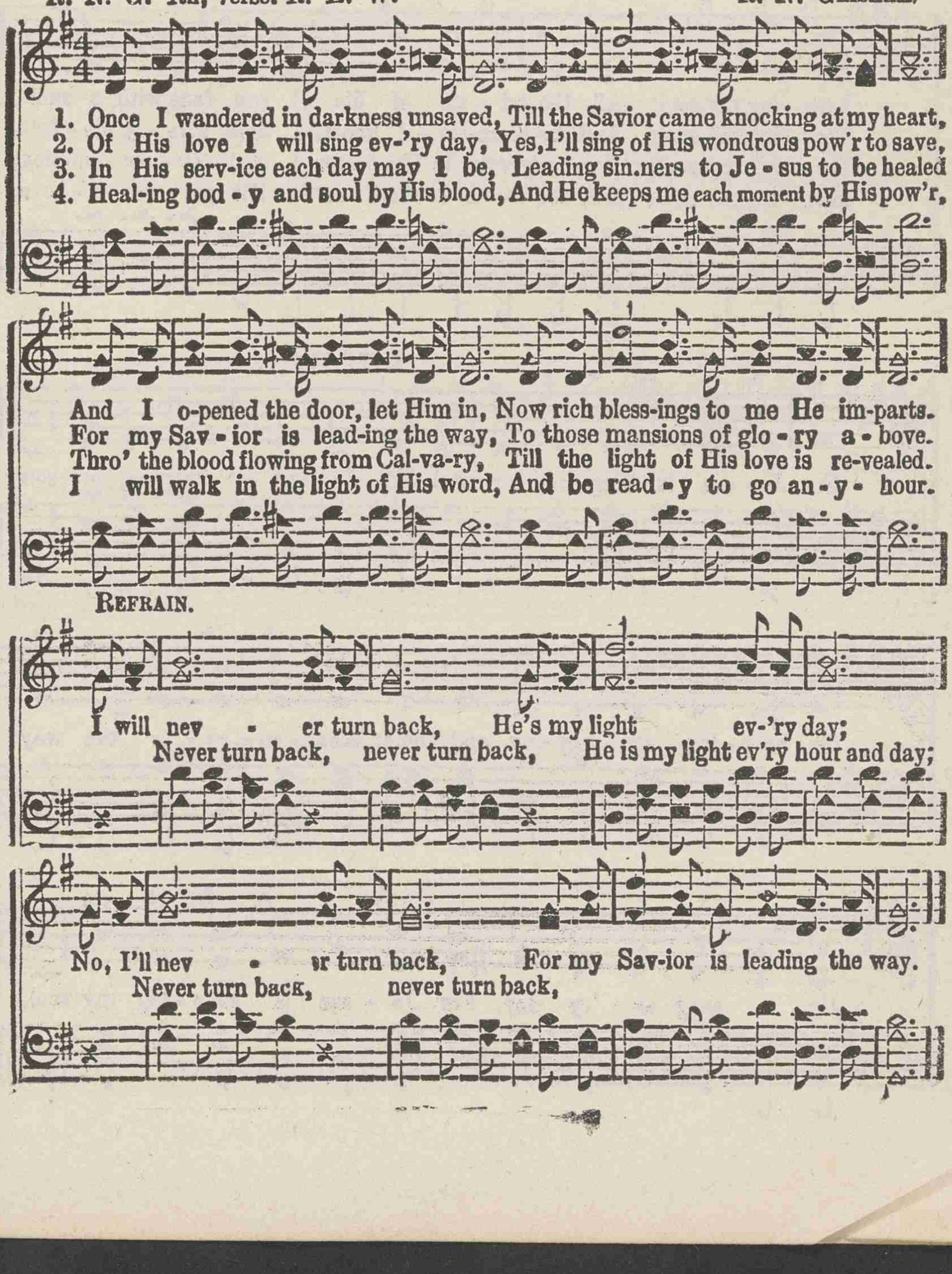
It Is Love.



No. 162. I Will Never Turn Back.

"My sheep hear my voice, and I know them, and they follow me" (Jesus.)—John 10: 27.

This little hymn is free to all publishers who will use it to the glo-ry of God and His Son, our Saviour.—J. E. T. and R. N. G.

R. N. G. 4th, verse. R. E. W. R. N. GRISHAM.

No. 163. Keeping My Soul.

Owned by Winsett

JAMES ROWE. D. M. SHANKS.

1. I've a song of de-light in my heart all the while, For Je-sus is
2. Ev-'ry storm I can face with as-sur-ance most sweet, For Je-sus is
3. I shall see Him at last in the cit-y of joy, For Je-sus is
4. With a won-der-ful throng I shall rest in His love, For Je-sus is

keep-ing my soul; All the tri-als of life I can face with a smile,
keep-ing my soul; And the temp-ter, I know, I shall sure-ly de-feat,
keep-ing my soul; There my voice in His praise I shall ev-er em-ploy,
keep-ing my soul; And the crown I shall wear in His pal-ace a-bove,

REFRAIN

For Je-sus is keep-ing my soul, Yes, Je-sus is keep-ing my soul,

Is keep-ing me hap-py and whole; What-so-ev-er the way

I've a song ev-'ry day, For Je-sus is keep-ing my soul.

NO. 164. The Church of The Living God.

Dedicated to all who have hopes of being in the great Assembly of the triumphant Church of God,—
The Bride of Christ.—R. E. W.

Copyaight, 1918. by R. E. Winsett, in "His Voice in Song."

R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.

1. Built on the Rock, With-out spot or wrin - kle, Is the Church of the Liv - ing God;
2. Built on the Rock, Rock revealed to Pe - ter, It will stand ev - 'ry rag - ing storm;
3. Built on the Rock, And 'twill stand for - ev - er, It is God's earth-ly gov - ern-ment;
4. Built on the Rock, And in the One bod - y, 'Tis the Bride of the Lamb once slain;

Born of the Spir - it, Filled with His glo - ry 'Tis the
Je - sus the head, We the liv - ing bod - y, We are
To shine on earth, And draw Saints to-gath-er, Ho - ly
The Church of God, The pure spot-less Vir-gin, She will

REFRAIN.

way the A - pos - tles trod.
safe from all earth-ly harm.
Spir - it to earth was sent.
for - ev - er with Him reign.

Built on the Rock, on the Sol - id Rock,
Is the Church of the Liv - ing God;
The gates of Hell can
nev - er pre - vail, For 'tis built on the Sol - id Rock. (Sol-id Rock.)

NO. 165. At the Roll Call Yonder.

Copyright, 1912, by Beazley and Vaughan.

JAMES ROWE. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. When the roll is called in the land of light, On that day be-yond com-pare,
2. In that mighty throng many friends will be, Who have made their garments white,
3. There will be no fear in my ransomed soul, When I stand be-fore the King,
4. Sinner, come to Christ, let Him take your hand, Then with saints and angels fair,

With a hap-py heart, in a robe of white, Praising sav-ing grace, I'll be there.
I shall see them smile, they shall sing with me, In that land where falleth no night.
For the saving grace that has made me whole, Courage true to me then will bring.
When the roll is called in that hap- py land, Praising saving grace, you'll be there.

CHORUS.

At the roll call yon - der, on that day of days, I'll be there, I'll be there; With my soul o'er - flow-ing I'll be there, I'll be there;

with my Saviour's praise, I'll be there, comrades, I'll be there. I'll be there,

No. 166.

I'll Live On.

Written after hearing a sermon by the eloquent S. L. Pruett during the great revival at the M. E. Church, Eulaton, Ala., August, 1914.

T. J. L.

THOS. J. LANEY.

1. 'Tis a sweet and glorious tho't that comes to me, I'll live on.....
2. When my bod - y's slumb'ring in the cold, cold clay,
3. When the worlds on fire, and dark-ness veils the sun,
4. In the glo - ry land with Je - sus on the throne, I'll live on,

Yes I'll live on, Je - sns saved my soul from death and now I'm free,
Yes, I'll live on, There to sleep in Je - sus till the judg-ment day,
Yes, I'll live on, Men will cry and to the rocks and moun-tains run,
Yes, I'll live on, For e - ter - nal a - ges sing - ing home sweet home,

REFRAIN.

I'll live on,..... yes, I'll live on, I'll live ou,..... yes, I'll live
I'll live on, on, on,

on, In e - ter - ni - ty I'll live on, I'll live on,.....
on, on and on, on, on

Yes, I'll live on, In e - ter - ni - ty I'll live on.
and on, yes, I'll live on.

Thos. J. Laney and V. C. Sparks, owners

No. 167 Do You Know Him?

Chas. W. Vaughan. **James D. Vaughan.**

1. Since your child-hood you have heard the won-drous sto - ry Of the
2. Just to know my pre-cious Sav - ior is to love Him, I have
3. Sin - ner, will you learn to know my pre - cious Sav - ior? In His

Christ who gave His life on Cal-v'ry's tree, How for you He left His Father's
found Him al - ways lov - ing, con-stant, true, There's no oth-er friend so great but
love is ref - uge safe from all a-larms; Come to Him and you will share His

home in glo - ry, Bore the cross that you from sin might be made free.
He's a - bove him, What my Sav - ior is to me He'll be to you.
bless - ed fav - or In the shel - ter of His ev - er - last - ing arms

D. S.—You would make my Sav - ior yours this ver - y hour.

REFRAIN.

Do you know Him? know my Sav - ior,
Do you know Him? know my Sav-ior,
If you knew Him, as I know Him, *D. S.*
If you knew Him, as I know Him

Do you know His won - drous love and might - y pow'r?

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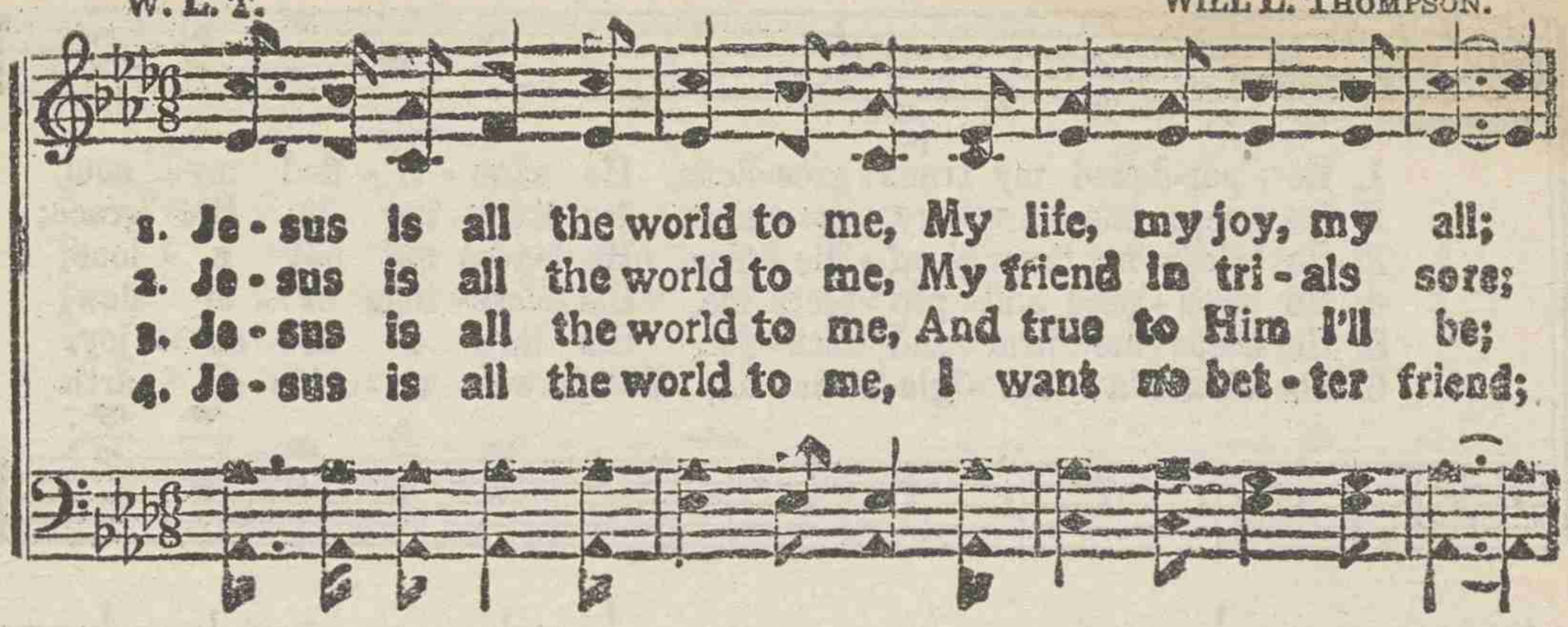
NO. 168. Jesus is All the World to Me.

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.

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NO. 169. IT IS TRULY WONDERFUL.

B. E. W. Is. 25 : 1. B. E. Warren.

1. He par-doned my trans-gres-sions, He sanc-ti-fied my soul,
2. He keeps me ev-'ry mo-ment By trust-ing in His grace;
3. He brings me through af-flic-tion, He leaves me not a-lone;
4. He pros-pers and pro-tects me, His bless-ings ev-er flow;
5. He keeps me firm and faith-ful, His love I do en-joy,
6. There's not a sin-gle bless-ing Which we re-ceive on earth

He hon-ors my con-fes-sions, Since by His blood I'm whole.
'Tis through His blest a-tone-ment, That I may see His face.
He's with me in temp-ta-tion, He keeps me for His own.
He fills me with His glo-ry, He makes me white as snow.
For this I shall be grate-ful, And live in His em-ploy.
That does not come from heav-en, The source of our new birth.

CHORUS.

It is tru-ly won-der-ful What the Lord has done! It is

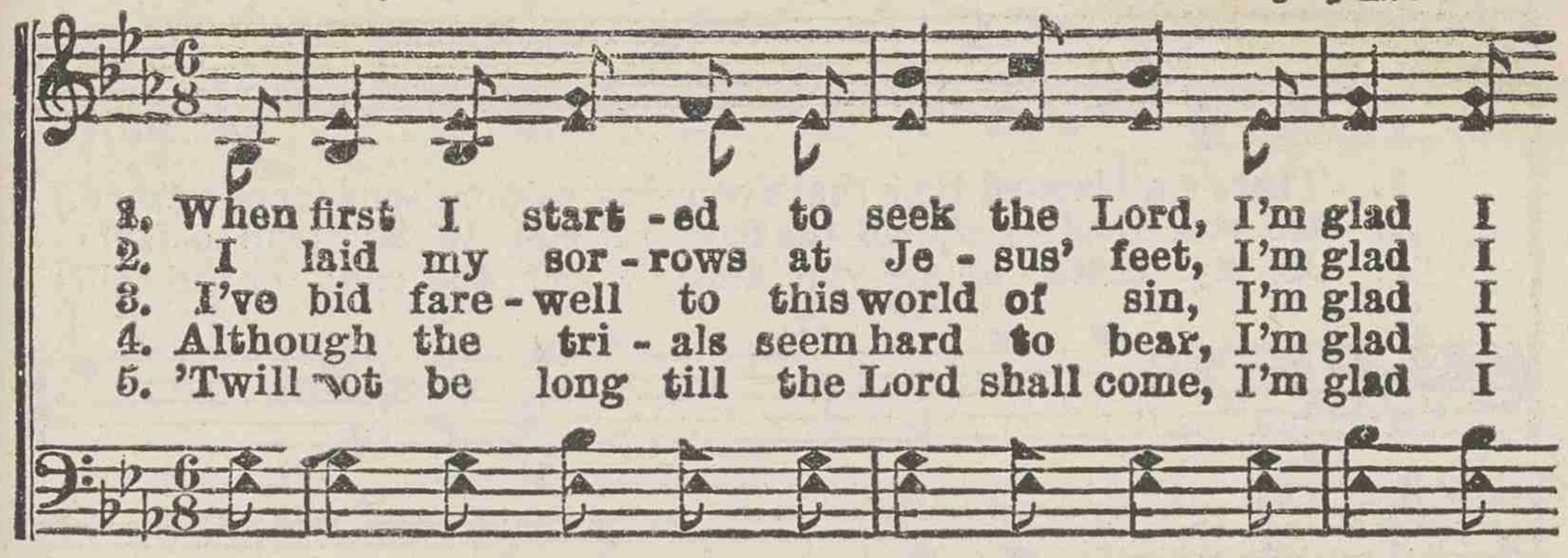
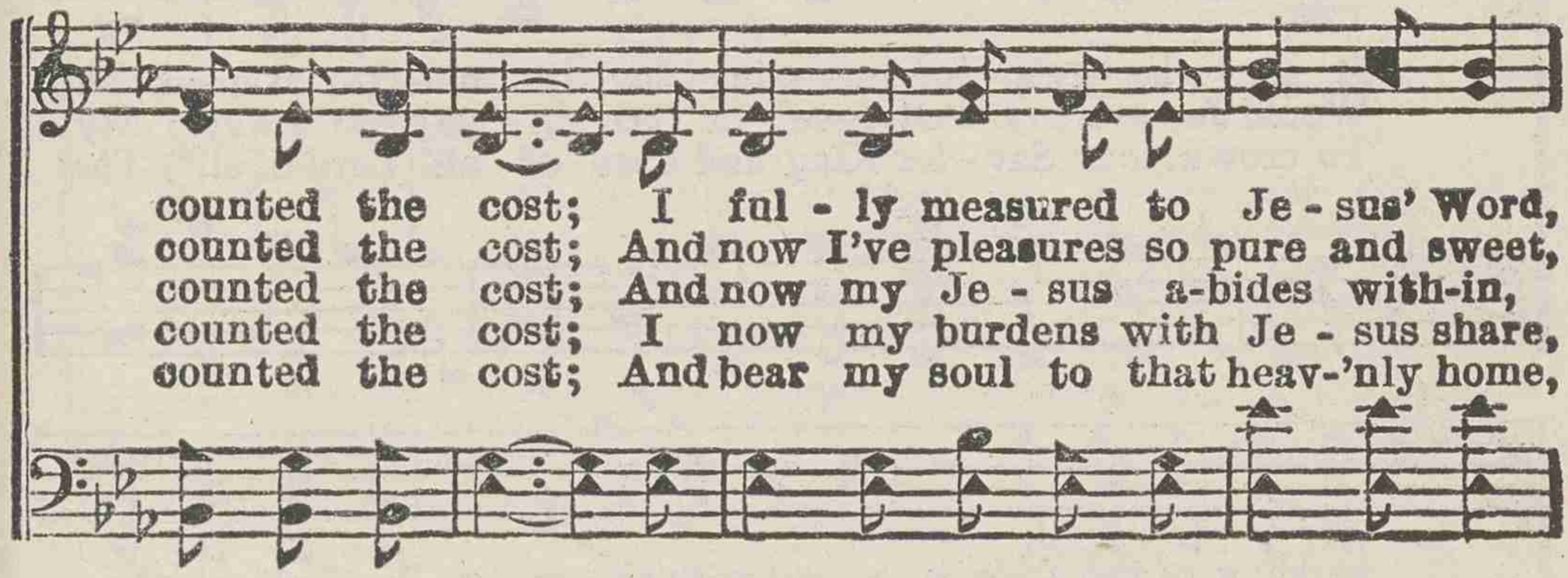
tru-ly won-der-ful! It is tru-ly won-der-ful! It is

tru-ly won-der-ful What the Lord has done! Glo-ry to His name.

Copyright, 1921, by Charlie D. Tillman.

No. 170. I'm Glad I Counted the Cost.

Words and air by W. J. HENRY. Harmony by A. L. B.



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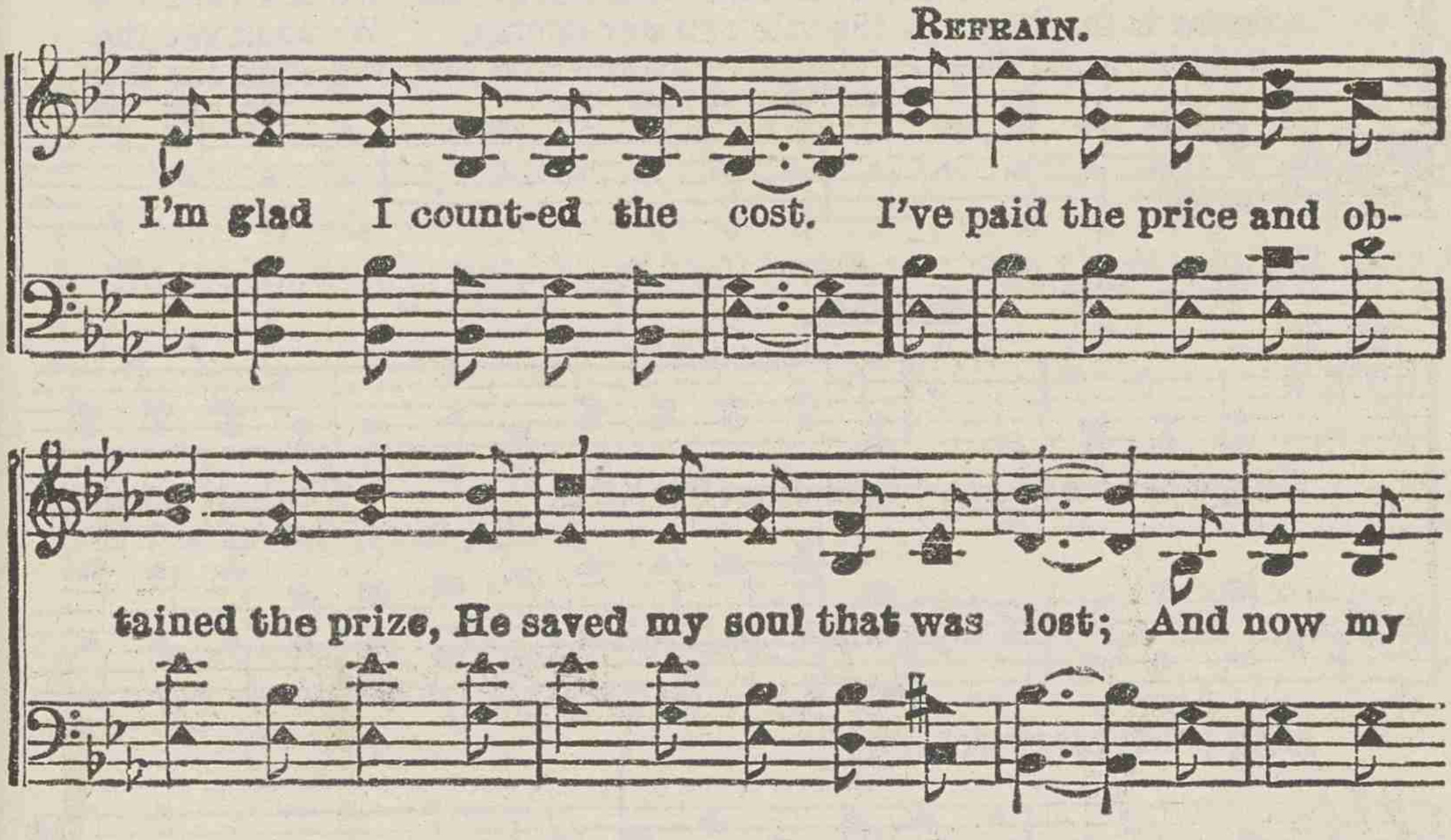

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No. 171. We Shall See The King.

J. B. V. Mrs. J. B. Vaughn, Owner. by per. J. B. Vaughn.

1. There's a bless-ed time that's com-ing, coming soon,(coming soon,)
2. Are you read - y should the Sav - ior call to day? (call to-day?)
3. Oh, my broth - er are you read - y for the call?(for the call?)

It may be ev'n - ing, morn-ing or at noon,(or at noon,)The
Wonld Je - sus say well done or go a - way?(go a-way?) My
To crown your Sav - ior King and Lord of all?(Lord of all?) The

wedding of the bride, u - nit-ed with the groom, We shall see the
home is for the pure, the vile can nev-er stay, We shall see the
kingdoms ot this world shall soon before Him fall, We shall see the

D. S. com- ing in pow'r we'll hail the blessed hour, We shall see the

REFRAIN.

King when He comes. We shall see the King, We shall see the
oh, glo-ry, let us tell the
King when He comes.

King, We shall see the King when He comes, He is
blessed sto-ry, hal-le-lu-jah,

NO. 172. Saved By the Blood.

J. H. S. J. H. Stanley, owner, Saltillo, Miss. J. H. Stanley.

1. I was lost in sin when I heard Him say, By the blood,..... the precious
2. Oh, the hap - py day when He cleansed my soul,
3. I am saved by grace, Je - sus did it all,
4. I am walk-ing now in the blessed way, By the blood, the precious

blood, You shall see the light of e - ter - nal day, By the
How I felt the pow'r when He made me whole, By the
He will save all who on His name doth call, By the
bloood of the Lamb, All my night is turned in - to per - fect day, By the

CHORUS.

blood,..... the precious blood. Bless - ed tho't! .... my soul is
By the blood, of the Lamb. Blessed tho't! my soul is

saved By the blood,.... the precious blood! I will tell.... it
saved by the blood, By the cleansing blood, precious cleansing blood! I will tell it

to the world, Christ has saved ... me by the blood.
to the world here below, Christ has saved my soul by the blood (of the Lamb).

No. 173. Gathering Beautiful Sheaves.

A. M. PACE. J. H. MAYS.

1. To the har-vest field a - way we will glad-ly go to - day,
2. On the mountain, hill or plain we will har-vest in the grain,
3. We will sing and we will pray, and our Mas-ter's voice o - bey,

Gath-er-ing sheaves, beau-ti-ful sheaves;
Gath-er-ing golden sheaves, beautiful golden sheaves;

From the ear - ly dawn till night we will la - bor with our might,
Yes, we'll la - bor far and near, nev - er fal - ter, nev - er fear,
As we go in for-eign lands, do- ing what our Lord commands,

D. S. *Praise the Lord, we're on our way to that land of end- less day,*

FINE.

Gath-er-ing sheaves, beau-ti- ful sheaves.
Gathering golden sheaves, beautiful golden sheaves.

REFRAIN.

Gath-er-ing sheaves, beau-ti- ful sheaves,
Gath-er-ing golden sheaves, beautiful golden sheaves,

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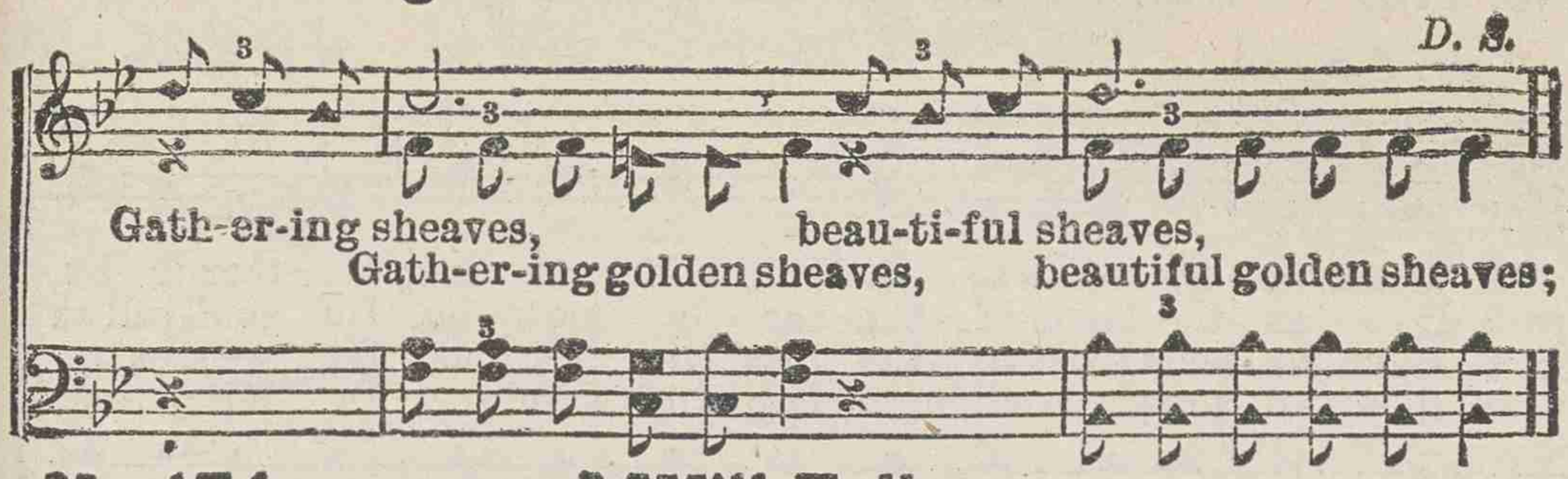
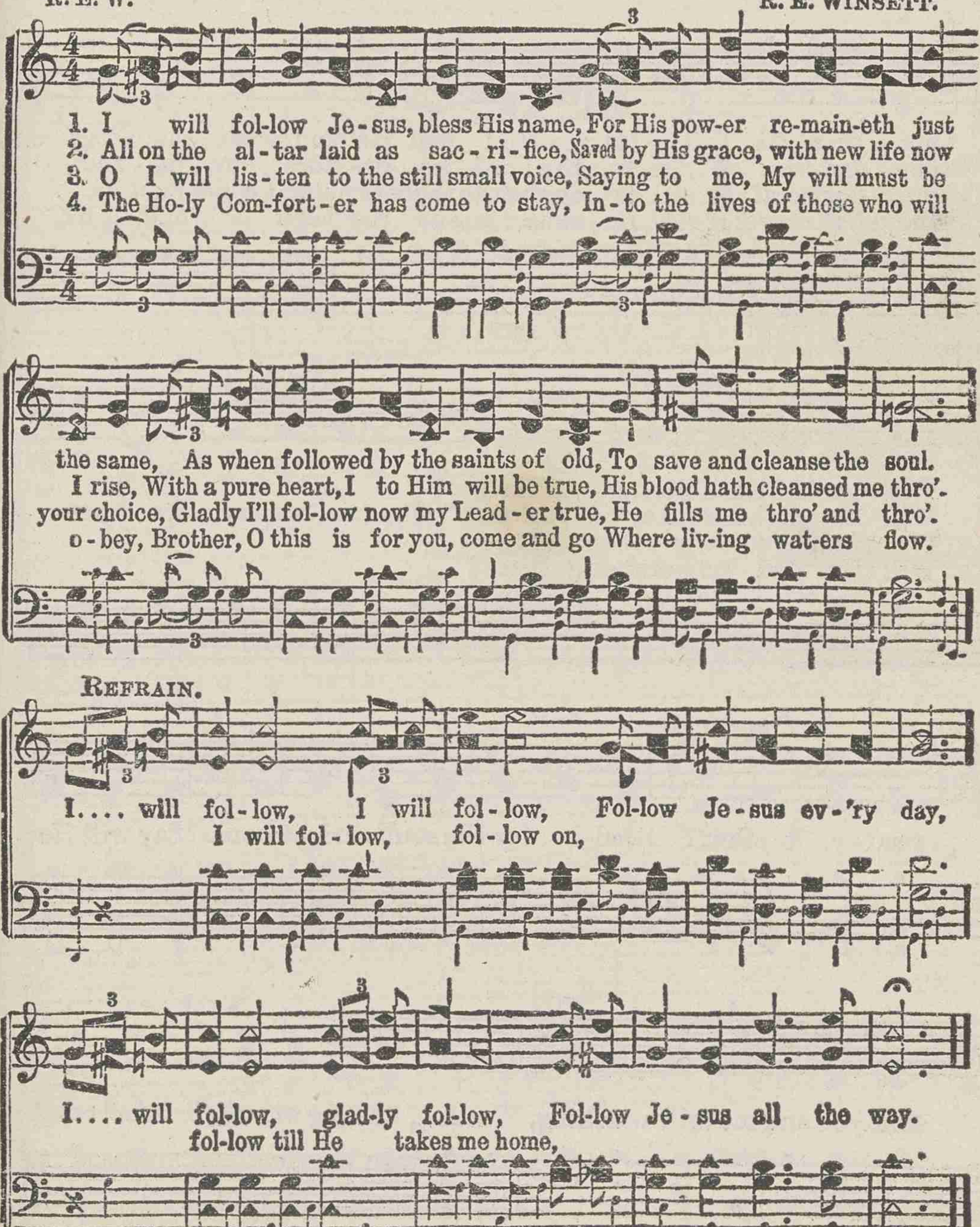
Gathering Beautiful Sheaves. Concluded.

No. 174. I Will Follow.

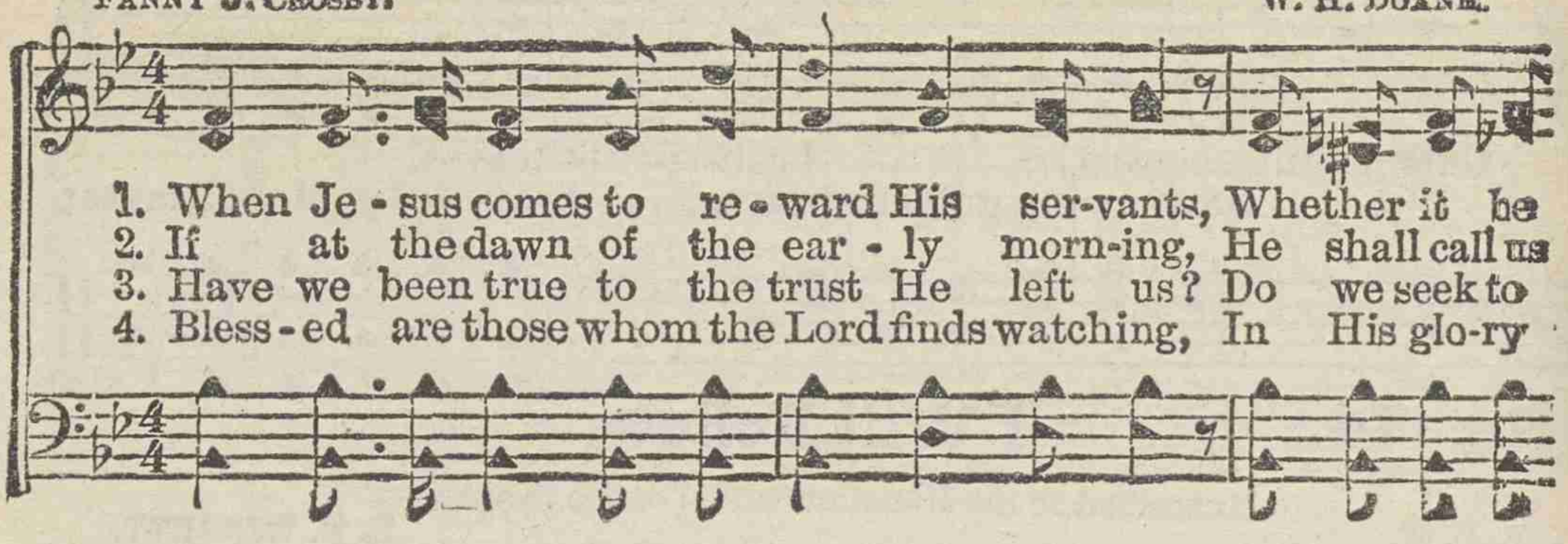
(Inscribed to the Houston School of the Prophets.)

R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.



Owned by R. E. Winsett, Cl

No. 175. Will Jesus Find Us Watching?

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

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No. 176. Is Your All on the Altar?

E. A. H. Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

1. You have longed for sweet peace, and for faith to increase, And have earnestly,
2. Would you walk with the Lord, in the light of His Word, And have peace and con-
3. Oh, we nev-er can know what the Lord will bestow Of the blessings for
4. Who can tell all the love He will send from a-bove, And how hap-py our

fer-vent-ly pray'd; But you can-not have rest, or be per-fect-ly blest
tentment al-way, You must do His sweet will, to be free from all ill,
which we have pray'd, Till our bod-y and soul He doth ful-ly con-trol,
hearts will be made, Of the fel-lowship sweet we shall share at His feet,

CHORUS.

Un-til all on the al-tar is laid.
On the al-tar your all you must lay.
And our all on the al-tar is laid.
When our all on the al-tar is laid.

Is your all on the al-tar of

sac-ri-fice laid? Your heart, does the Spirit control? . . . You can on-ly be

blest and have peace and sweet rest, As you yield Him your body and soul.

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NO. 177.

He Cometh!

Copyright, 1909, by Metropolitan Church Association. Used by per.

W. T. P.

WM. T. PETTENGILL.

1. Je - sus is com-ing! go, her - ald the ti - dings, For o - ver the land and the sea;
2. Lift up your heads and re-joice, O ye right-eous, Your per-fect re- demption is nigh;
3. Come dear Lord Je-sus, Thy prom-ise ful - fill - ing, "Come quickly!" our souls cry to Thee;

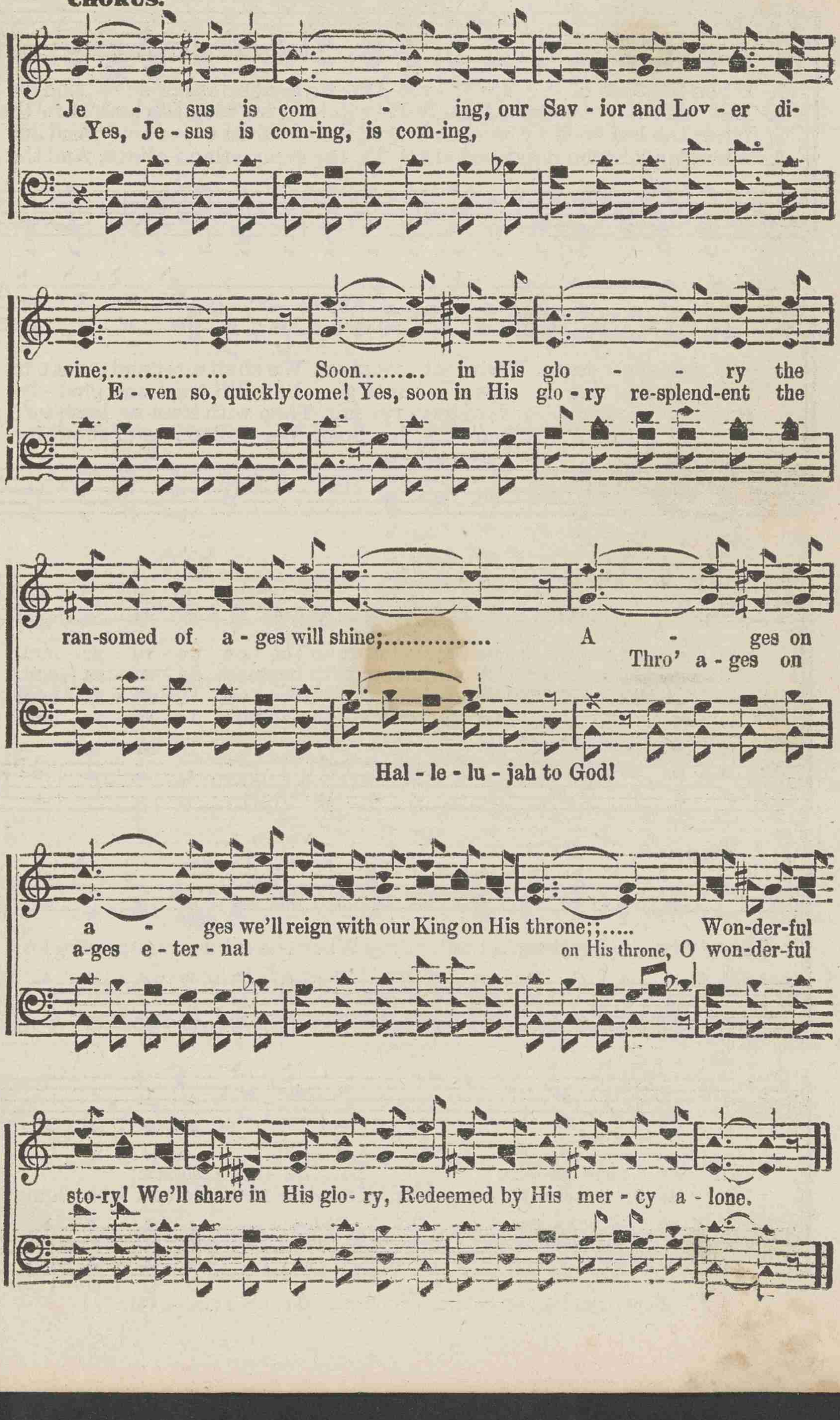
Je - sus is com-ing to gath-er the ransomed, Re- deemed by His death on the tree.
Swift-ly the dark-ness of midnight ap-proach-es, "He com-eth," shall sound from the sky.
Long has the world been enthralled by the tempter, The curse is on land and on sea,

An - gels at - tend - ing, the heav-ens desending—All
Long has the bat - tle been waged against e - vil, By
Yet Thou Shalt triumph, the na-tions sub-du-ing, The

language our joy will trans-cend, When we shall suf-fer-ing saints here be - low, Je - sus is truth of the Word can-not fail; God's wondrous

see Him the King in His beau-ty, Our Bridegroom, Re-deem-er and Friend.
com-ing to ban-ish our sor-row, And lead us where tears nev-er flow.
gl - ry, like ocean's deep billows, To earth's farthest bounds shall pre-vail.

He Cometh! Concluded.

CHORUS.

NO. 178. In the New Jerusalem.

C. B. W. C. B. WIDMEYER.

1. When the toils of life are o-ver And we lay our armor down, And we bid fare-well to earth with all its cares, We shall meet and greet our loved ones And our Christ we then shall crown In the new Je-ru-sa-lem.
2. Tho' the way is sometimes lonely, He will hold me with His hand, Thro' the test-ings and the tri-als I must go; But I'll trust and glad-ly fol-low, For sometime I'll understand, In the new Je-ru-sa-lem.
3. When the last good-by is spoken And the tear stains wiped away, And our eyes shall catch a glimpse of glo-ry fair, Then with bound-ing hearts we'll meet Him Who hath washed our sins away, In the new Je-ru-sa-lem.
4. When we join the ransomed army In the summerland above, And the face of our dear Sav-iour we be-hold, We will sing and shout for-ev-er And we'll grow in per-fect love, In the new Je-ru-sa-lem.

CHORUS.

There'll be singing, there'll be shouting When the saints come marching home,
In Je-ru-sa-lem, In Je-ru-sa-lem;
In the new Je-ru-sa-lem, In the new Je-ru-sa-lem;

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In the New Jerusalem. Concluded.

Wav - ing palms with loud ho - san - nas As the King shall take His throne,

In the new (In the new) Je - ru - sa - lem. (Je - ru - sa - lem.)

NO. 179. GOD BE WITH YOU.

J. E. RANKIN. By per. of J. E. Rankin, owner of copyright. W. G. TOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His coun-sels guide, up-hold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's banner float-ing o'er you;

With His sheep se-cure-ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a - gain!
Dai - ly man-na still pro- vide you; God be with you till we meet a - gain!
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you; God be with you till we meet a - gain!

CHORUS.

Till we meet,.... till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet a-gain, till we meet;

Till we meet..... till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain!
Till we meet, till we meet again,

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No. 144. Where We'll Never Grow Old.

To my Father and Mother.—J. C, M.

J. C. M. Jas. C. Moore, owner. Jas. C. Moore.

Effectively.

1. I have heard of a land on the far a-way strand, 'Tis a beau-ti-ful
2. In that beau-ti-ful home where we'll nev-er-more roam, We shall be in the
3. When our work here is done and the life-crown is won, And our troubles and

home of the soul; Built by Je- sus on high, there we nev - er shall die,
sweet by and by; Hap - py praise to the King tho' e - ter - ni - ty sing,
tri - als are o'er; All our sor - row will end, and our voic - es will blend,

REFRAIN.

'Tis a land where we nev-er grow old. Nev - er grow old,
'Tis a land where we nev-er shall die.
With the loved ones who've gone on be-fore. Where we'll

Nev - er grow old, In a land where we'll nev-er grow old; Nev - er grow

old, nev - er grow old, In a land where we'll nev-er grow old.
where we'll

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