SHALL COME TO ZION

THE RANSOMED WITH SONG

NEW ONWARD AND UPWARD

STONE, Roanoke, Va.

BY

E. T. HILDEBRAND
W. T. GIFFE
B. C. UNSELD
W. E. BURNETT AND
C. J. GILBERT

SPECIAL CONTRIBUTORS

A. E. LONG
W. Z. FLETCHER
W. B. BLANTON
C. L. ROWLAND

PUBLISHED BY
HILDEBRAND-BURNETT CO.
ROANOKE, VA.
THE HOME MUSIC CO.
LOGANSPORT, IND.

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NEW

ONWARD AND UPWARD

A COLLECTION OF

Gospel Songs and Hymns

FOR

Sunday-Schools, Endeavor Societies, Epworth Leagues, Devotional Meetings, Chapel Exercises, Revivals, Etc.

BY

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Issued in both round and shaped notes

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ORDER OF SERVICE

SONG ..... *All Standing*

LORD'S PRAYER ..... *In Concert, or Song No. 57*

SONG .....*School Seated*

RESPONSIVE READING.....*S. S. Literature*

OR THE FOLLOWING

LEADER.– Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth. Serve Him with gladness, and magnify His name forever.

RESPONSE.—What shall I render unto the Lord for all His benefits toward me! I will take the cup of salvation and call upon the name of the Lord.

LEADER —Give us, O Lord, the wisdom from above, which is first pure, then peaceable, gentle, easy to be entreated, full of mercy and good fruits, without partiality, and without hypocrisy.

RESPONSE.—Whence then cometh wisdom? and where is the place of understanding?

LEADER.—Behold, the fear of the Lord, that is wisdom, and to depart from evil is understanding.

RESPONSE.—Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding.

LEADER.—The merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold.

RESPONSE.—She is more precious than rubies.

LEADER.—And all things thou canst desire are not to be compared unto her.

RESPONSE.—Length of days is in her right hand; and in her left hand riches and honor

LEADER.—Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace.

RESPONSE.—She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her; and happy is every one that retaineth her.

LEADER.—And beside this, giving all diligence, add to your knowledge temperance.

RESPONSE.—And to temperance, patience

LEADER.—And to patience, godliness.

RESPONSE.—And to godliness, brotherly kindness.

LEADER —And to brotherly kindness, charity.

CLASS STUDY.

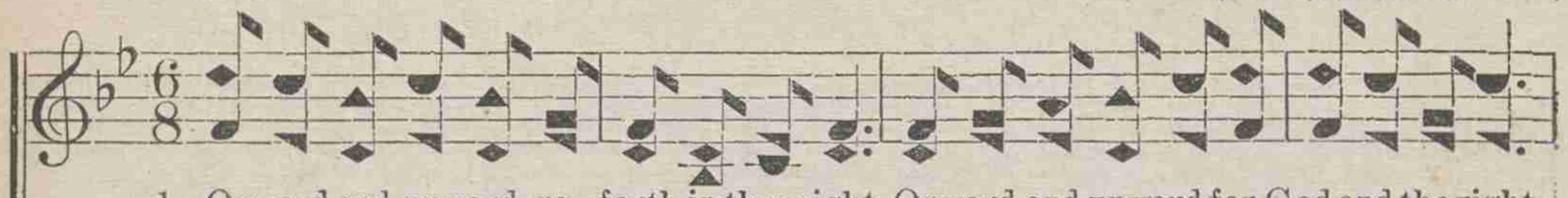
SONG .....*School Seated*

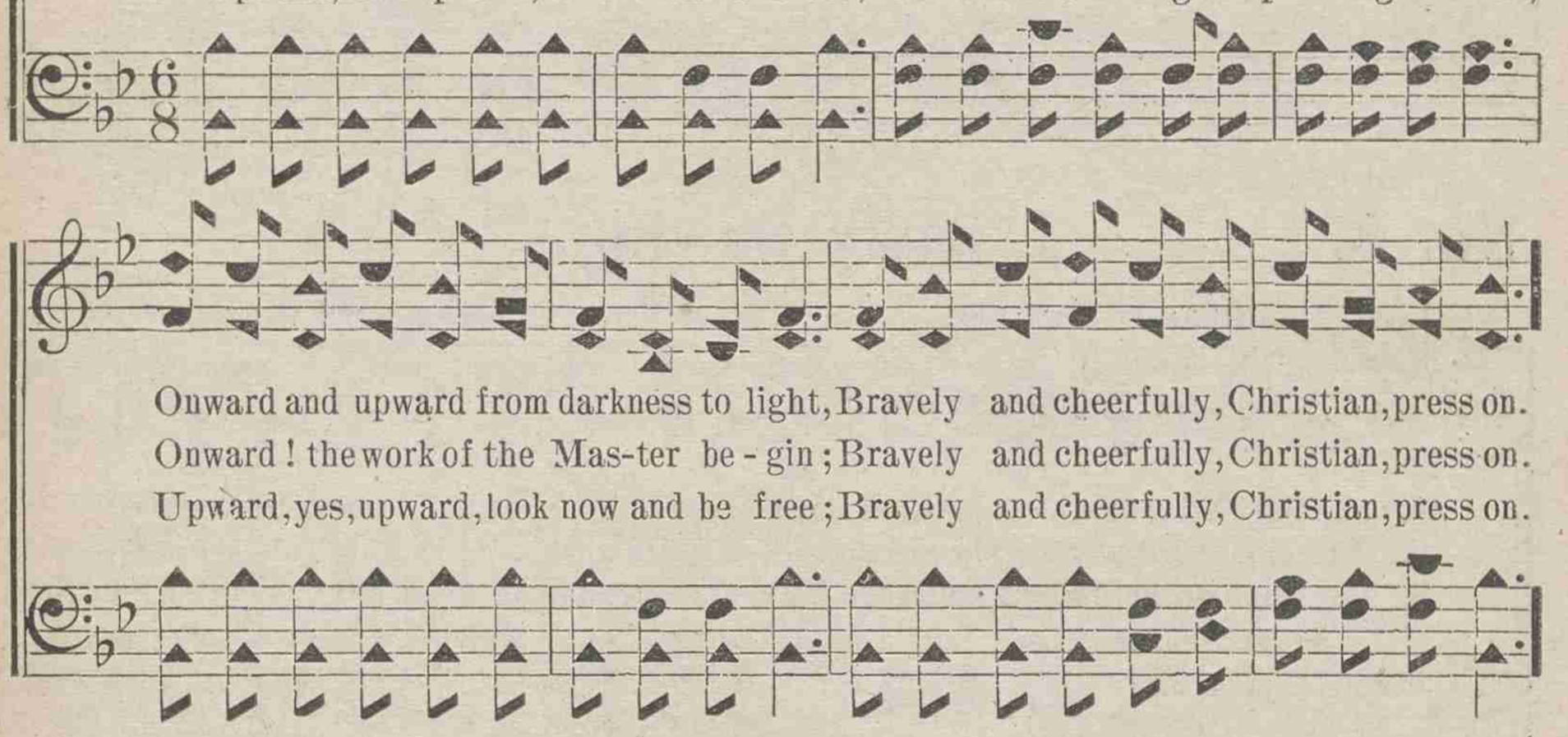
REPORTS, ANNOUNCEMENTS, ETC.....

CLOSING SONG AND BENEDICTION.....*All Standing*

ONWARD AND UPWARD.

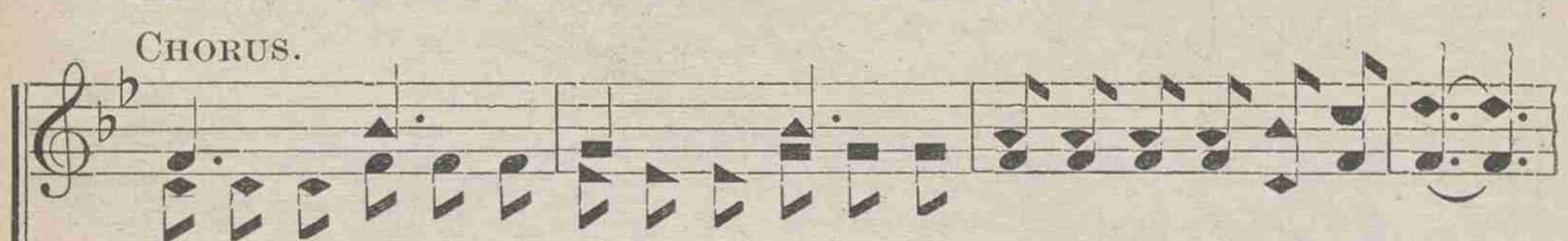
No. 1. Onward and Upward.

W. T. G. W. T. Giffe.

1. Onward and upward, go forth in thy might, Onward and upward for God and the right;
2. Onward! the prize and high calling to win; Onward, for Je- sus and vict'ry o'er sin;
3. Upward, look upward, O mor-tal and see, Je - sus is standing and pleading for thee;

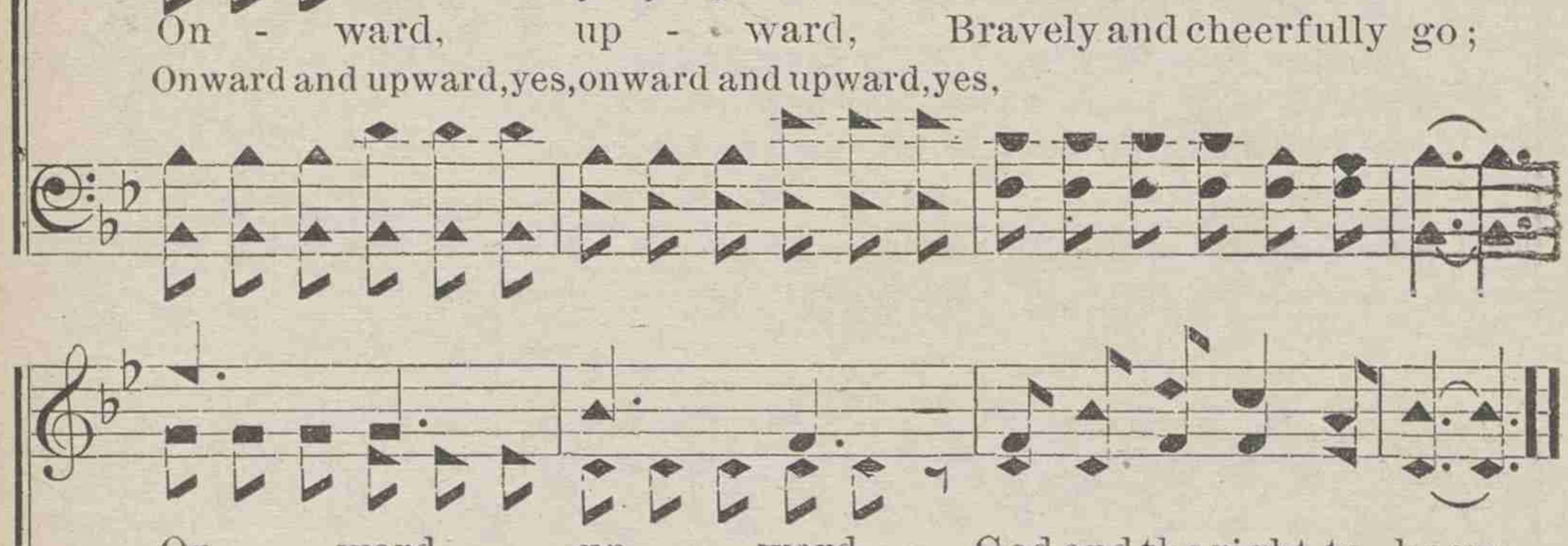


Onward and upward from darkness to light, Bravely and cheerfully, Christian, press on.
Onward! the work of the Mas-ter be - gin; Bravely and cheerfully, Christian, press on.
Upward, yes, upward, look now and be free; Bravely and cheerfully, Christian, press on.

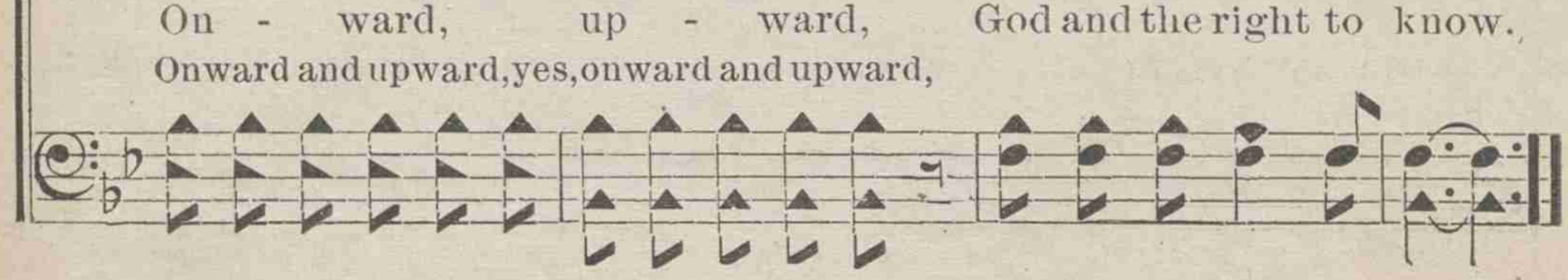
Chorus.



On - ward, up - ward, Bravely and cheerfully go;
Onward and upward, yes, onward and upward, yes,



On - ward, up - ward, God and the right to know.
Onward and upward, yes, onward and upward,



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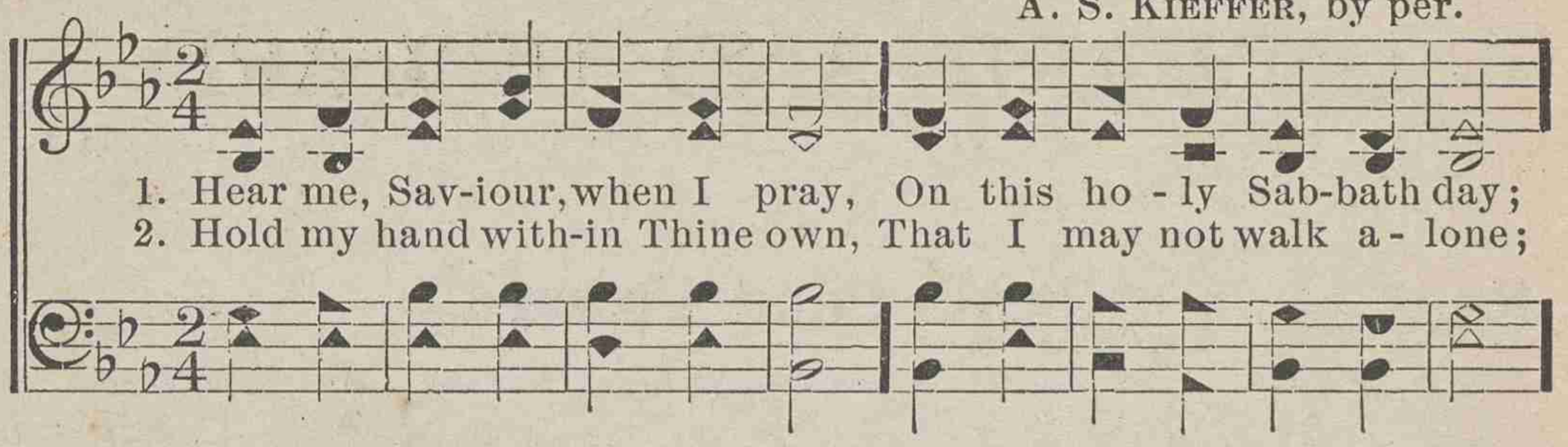
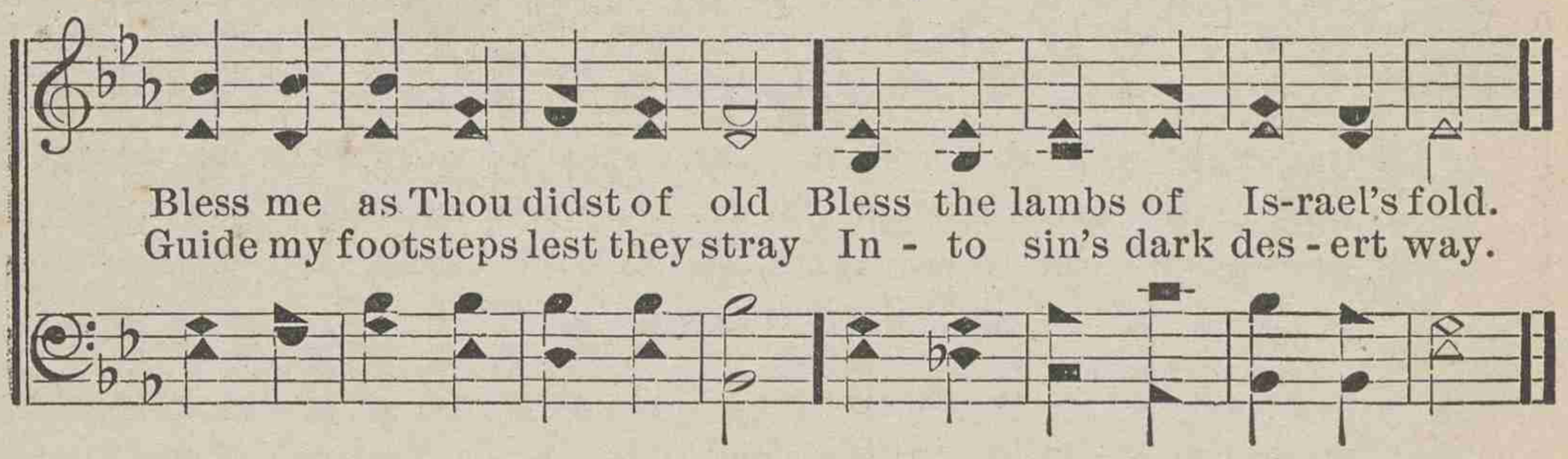
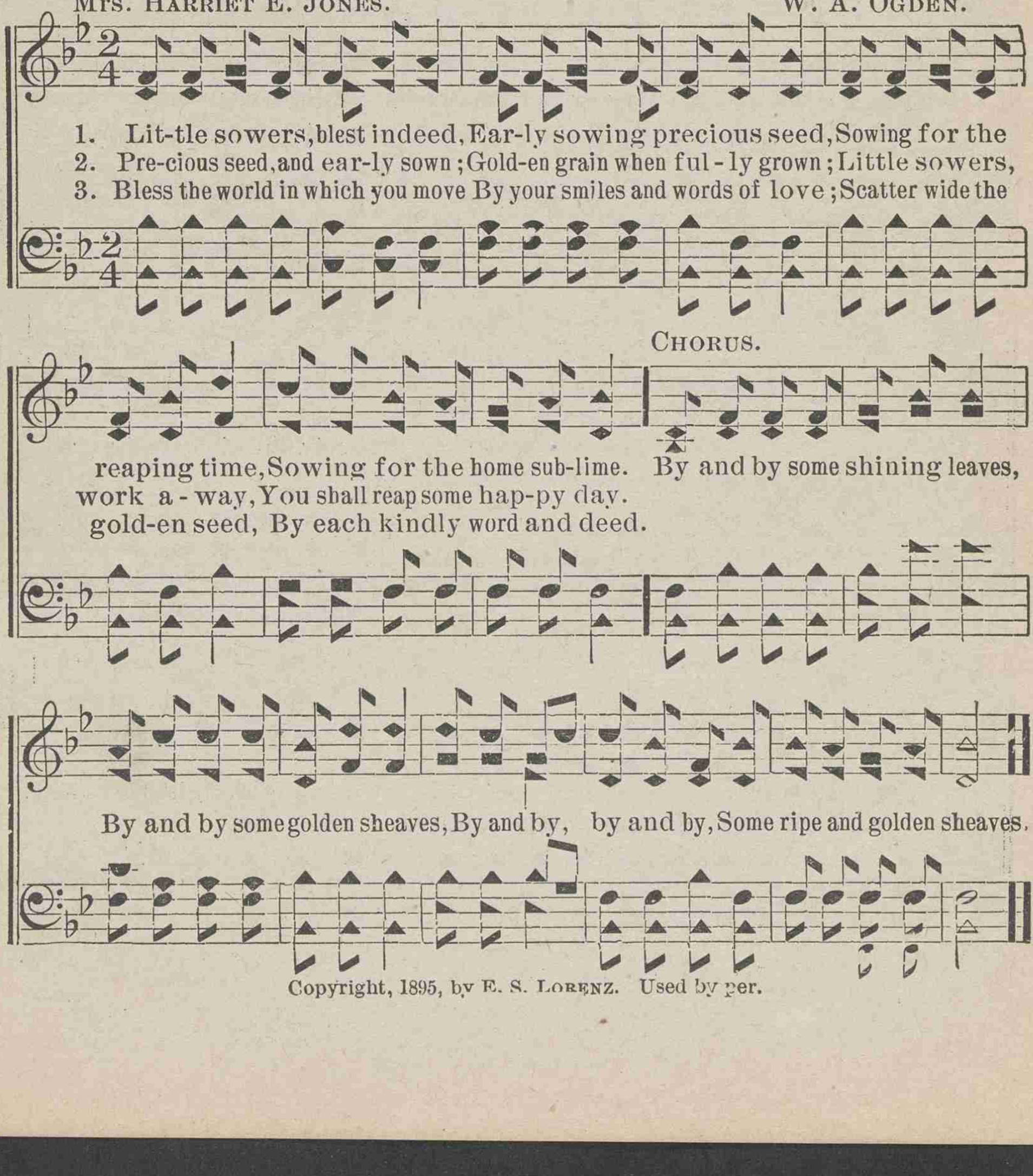
No. 2. Josie. 7s.

A. S. KIEFFER, by per.

No. 3. Early Sowing.

MRS. HARRIET E. JONES. W. A. OGDEN.

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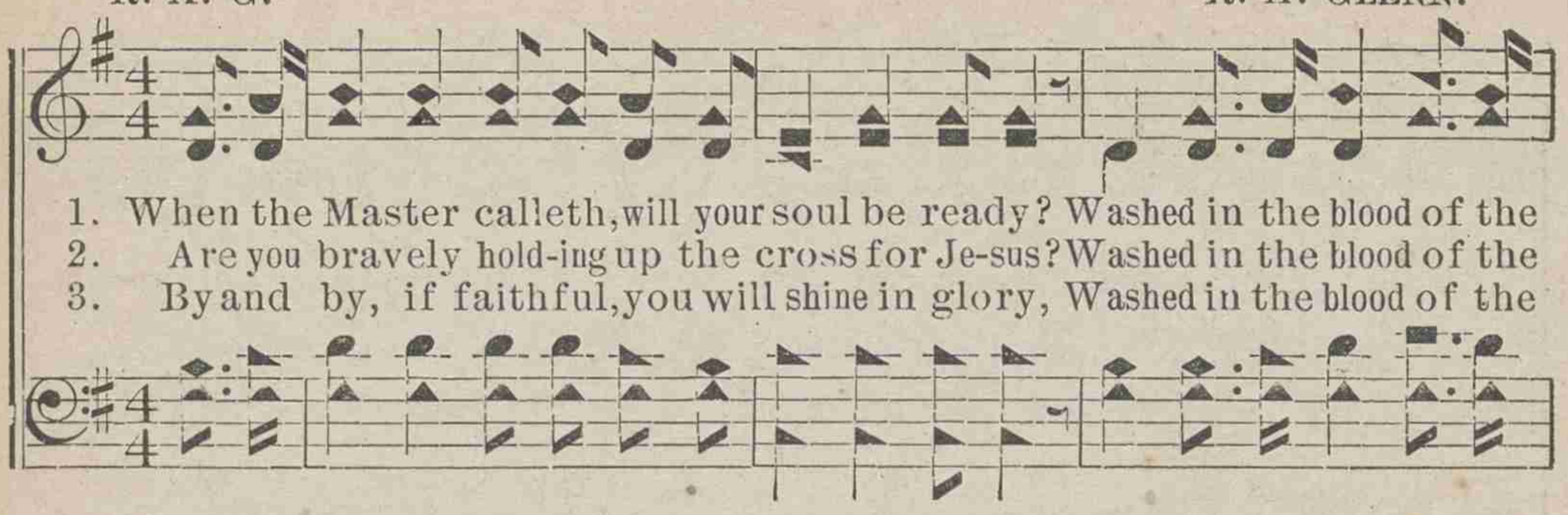
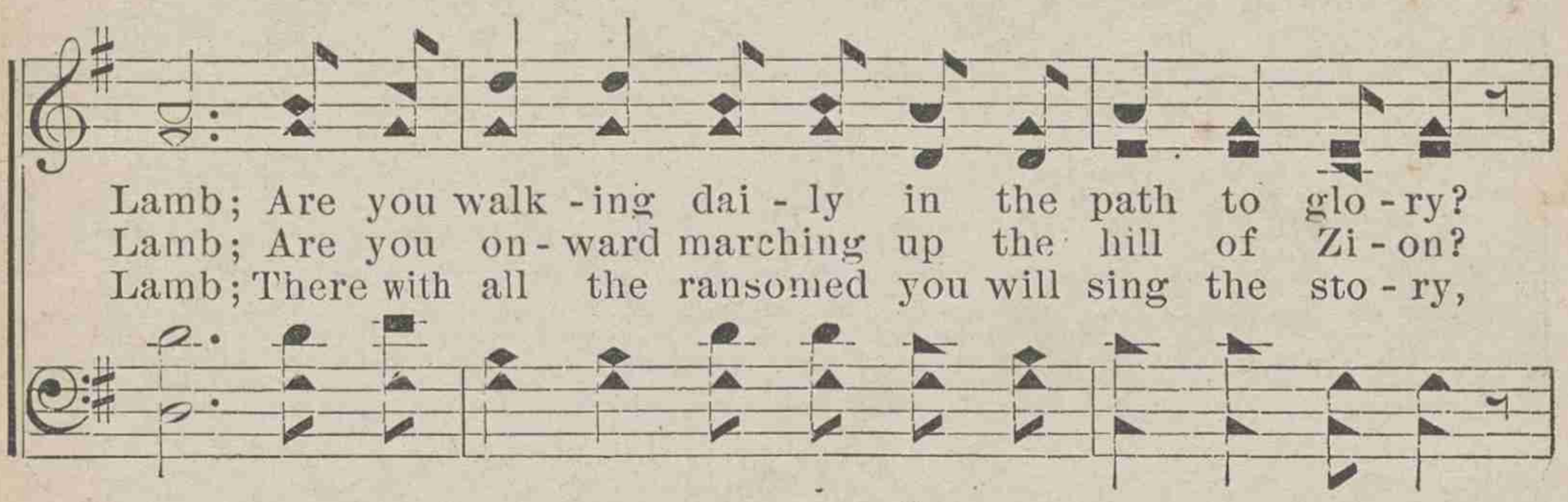
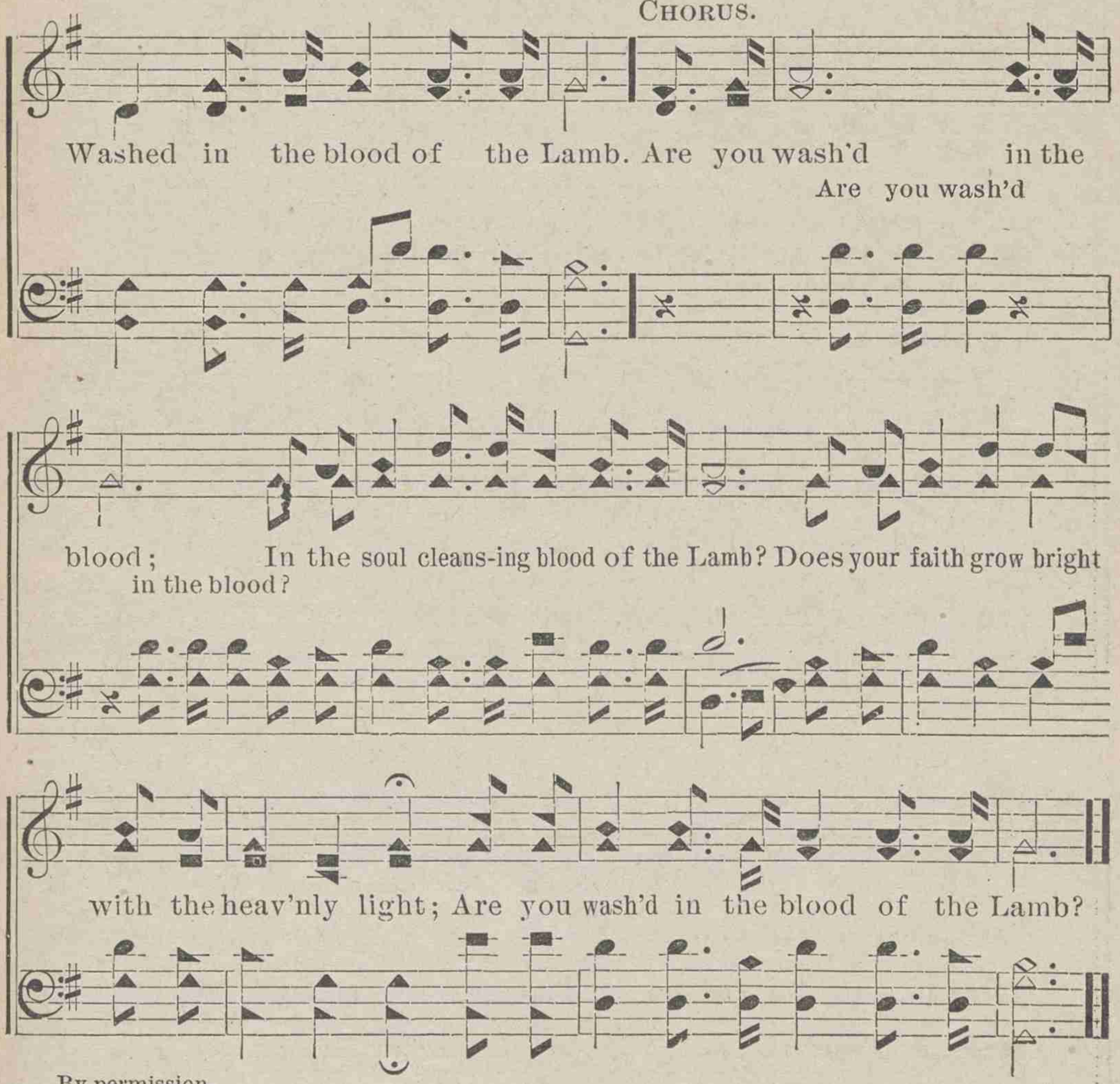
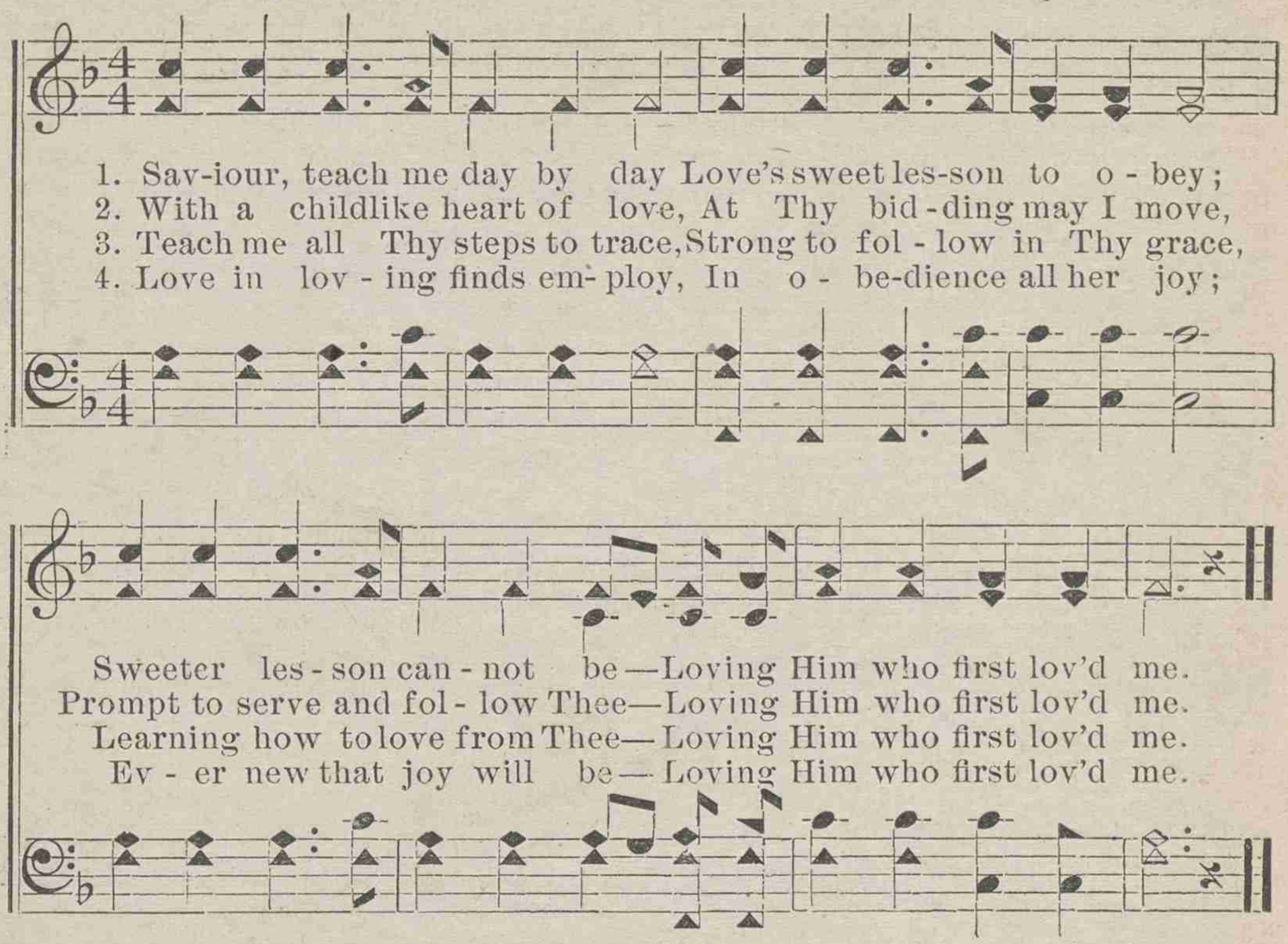
No. 4. Will your Soul be Ready.

R. A. G. R. A. GLENN.



CHORUS.

By permission.

No. 5. Loving Him who First Loved Me.

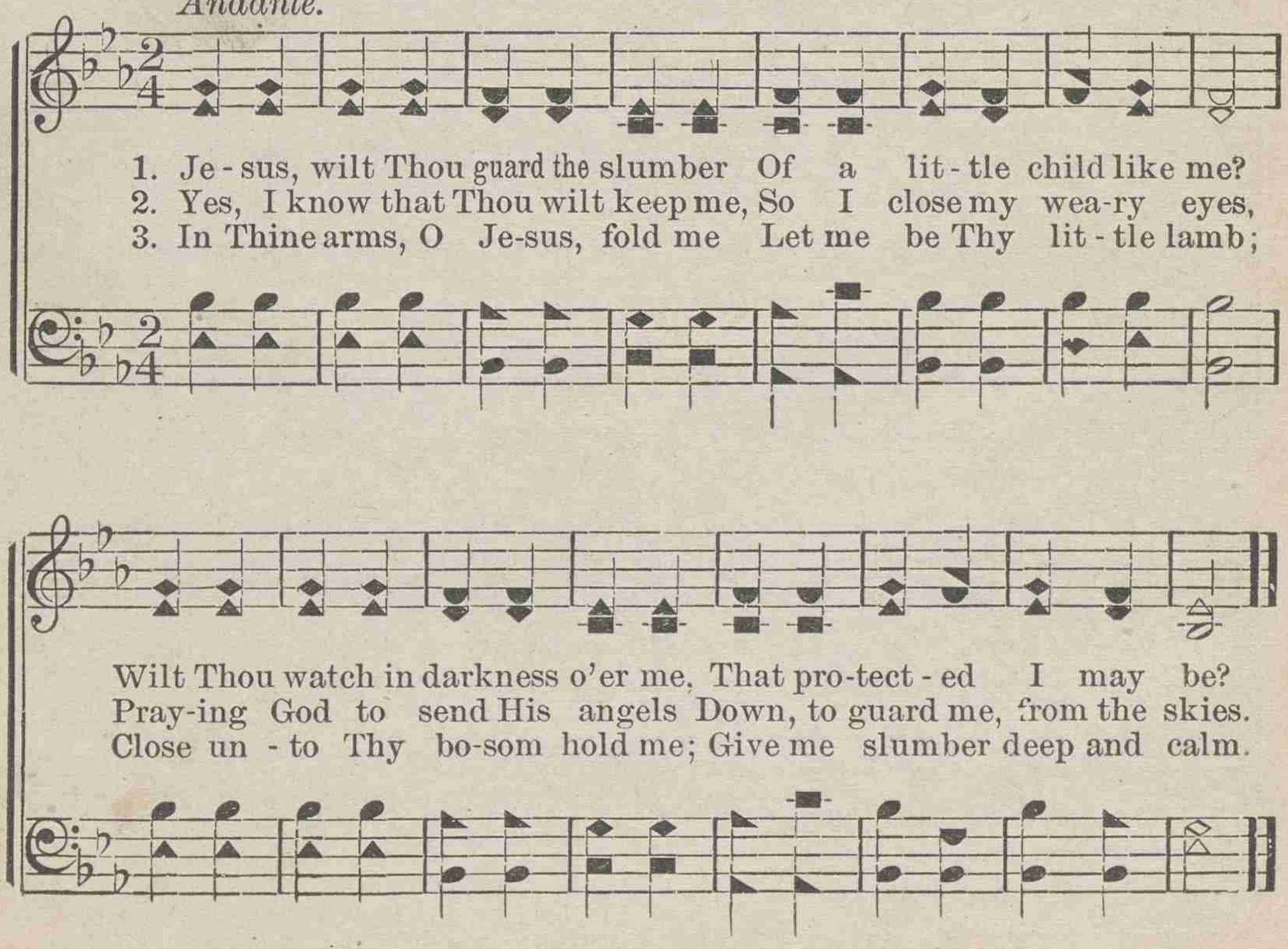
Arr. by E. T. H.



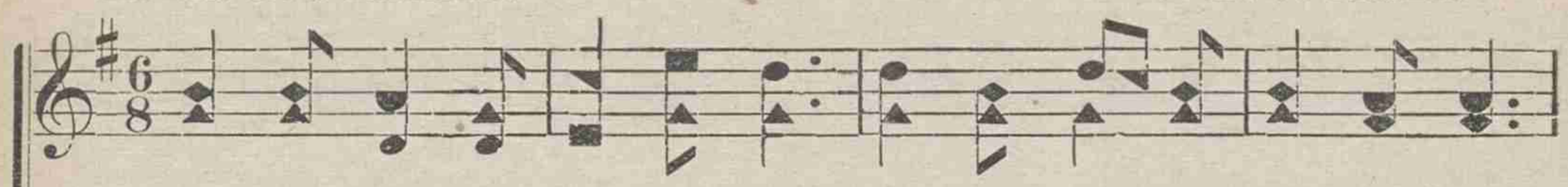
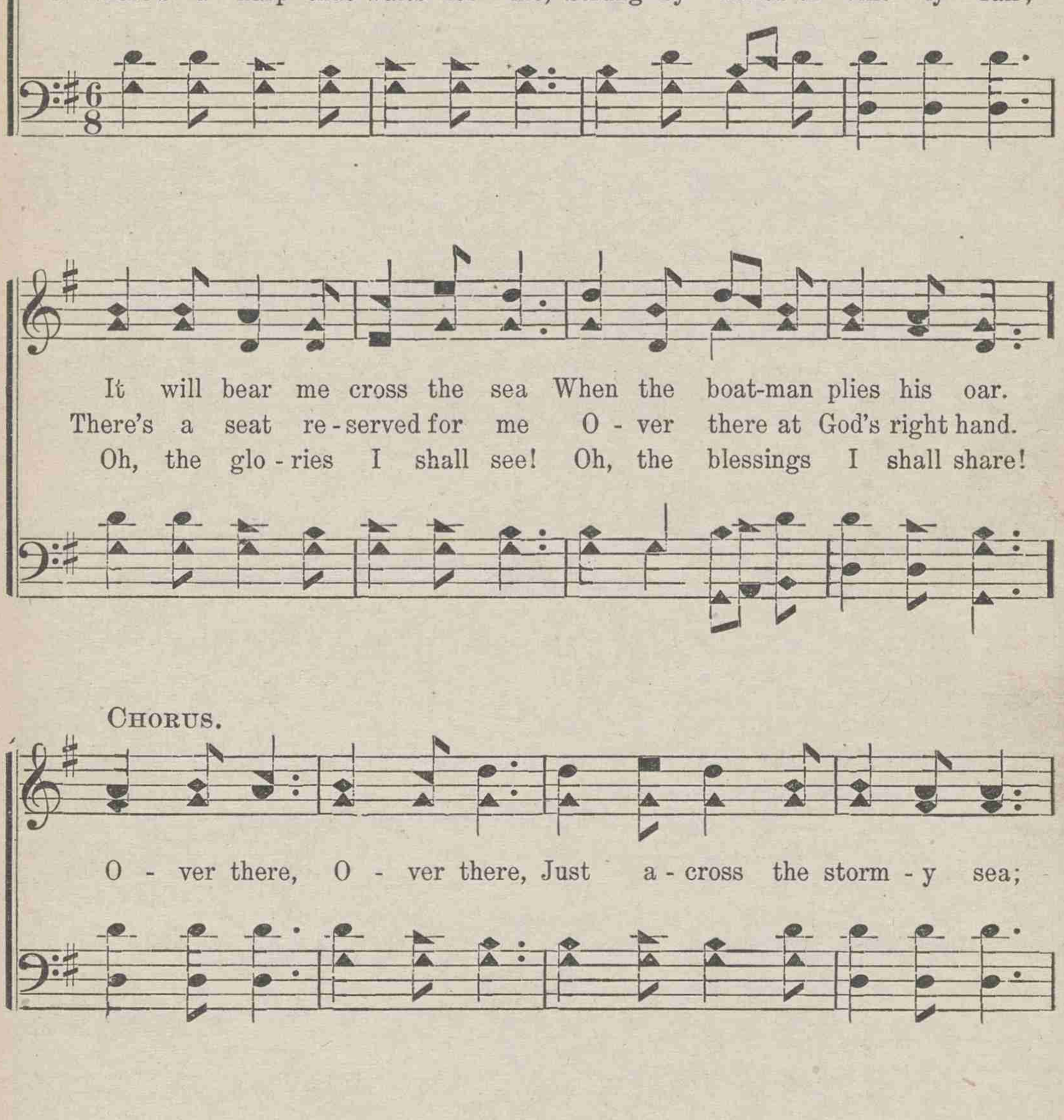
No. 6. A Child's Evening Prayer.

W. T. G. W. T. GIFFE.

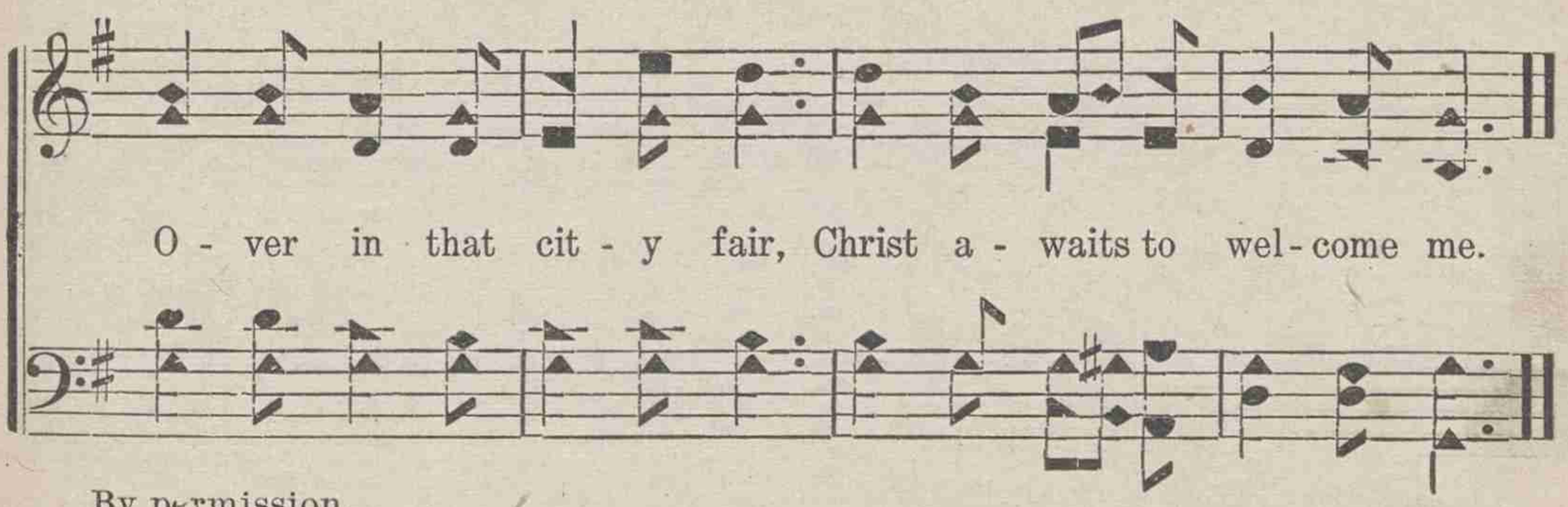
Andante.



No. 7. Waiting for Me.

EDDIE LOU ADKINS. A. J. ESSEX.

1. There's a boat that waits for me, Moored be - side a sun - ny shore;
2. There's a crown that waits for me, In that king-dom vast and grand;
3. There's a harp that waits for me, Strung by hands di - vine - ly fair;

It will bear me cross the sea When the boat-man plies his oar.
There's a seat re - served for me O - ver there at God's right hand.
Oh, the glo - ries I shall see! Oh, the blessings I shall share!

CHORUS.

O - ver there, O - ver there, Just a - cross the storm - y sea;

O - ver in that cit - y fair, Christ a - waits to wel - come me.

By permission.

No. 8. Sing Praises to Jesus.

LENA J. JOHNSON. E. T. HILDEBRAND.

DUET.

1. Sing prais - es to Je - sus, 'Tis due His great name;
2. Sing prais - es to Je - sus, The Beth - le - hem Child;
3. Sing prais - es to Je - sus, Shine out His great love;

Shout forth a glad cho - rus, A joy - ous re - frain.
Who came to re - deem us, The Sav - iour so mild.
That poor, wea - ry sin - ners May win joys a - bove.

CHORUS.

Sing, O sing a - loud His prais - es, While the youth-ful

days are go - ing by,..... Then at last with

go - ing by,

loud hal - le - lu - jahs, We shall tri-umph by and by.

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9 Nearer to Thee.

E. A. H. Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman.

1. Thou art the Bread of Life! ev - er-more feed me, Let me a - bide in Thee
2. Thou art the Light of Life! shine Thou all thro' me, Clear Thou my soul from sin,
3. Thou art the Fount of Love! and I be - hold Thee Full of all ho - li - ness
4. Thou art my Life, my All! draw Thou near to me, All of Thy love - li-ness

and Thou in me; To deep - en love with - in, O how I need Thee!
pure let me be; Cleanse till Thy ho - ly eyes stain-less may view me,
and grace for me; Close to Thy pure, warm heart ten-der - ly fold me,
mine eyes would see; By Thy trans-form-ing pow'r change and re - new me,

Chorus.

Draw me still near - er, dear Lord, to Thee. Near - er to Thee,
And draw me near - er, dear Lord, to Thee.
And draw me near - er, dear Lord, to Thee.
And draw me near - er, dear Lord, to Thee. Near - er, dear Lord, to Thee,

1

Near - er to Thee, Near - er in sweet fel - low-ship and com-
Near - er, dear Lord, to Thee,

2

mun-ion with Thee;..... Near - er still near - er, draw me to Thee.

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No. 11. Won't you Try, my Brother?

W. T. G. W. T. Giffe.

1. The way of the Lord is best when you find it; Won't you
2. His prom - ise is sure, His mer - cy su - per-nal; Won't you
3. There's mer - cy and grace for all who will seek Him; Won't you

try, my broth-er? won't you try? His word is sure if you
try, my broth-er? won't you try? You can - not fail of the
try, my broth-er? won't you try? He's seek - ing now for an

on - ly will mind it; Won't you try, my brother? won't you try? There is
life that's e - ter-nal; Won't you try, my brother? won't you try? Let your
entrance and greeting; Won't you try, my brother? won't you try? He is

life and healing at His feet when kneeling, And the pen - i - ten-tial tear is
light be shin-ing, put a - way re - pin-ing, Murmur not a-gainst the will of
gen-tly call-ing, hear the accents falling, He is call - ing, calling now to

shed; You will find Him will-ing if your heart be fill - ing At the
God. Let your heart be yearning, and your feet be turn-ing From the
thee; 'Tis the Lord of glo - ry, 'tis the sweet old sto - ry, Lay your

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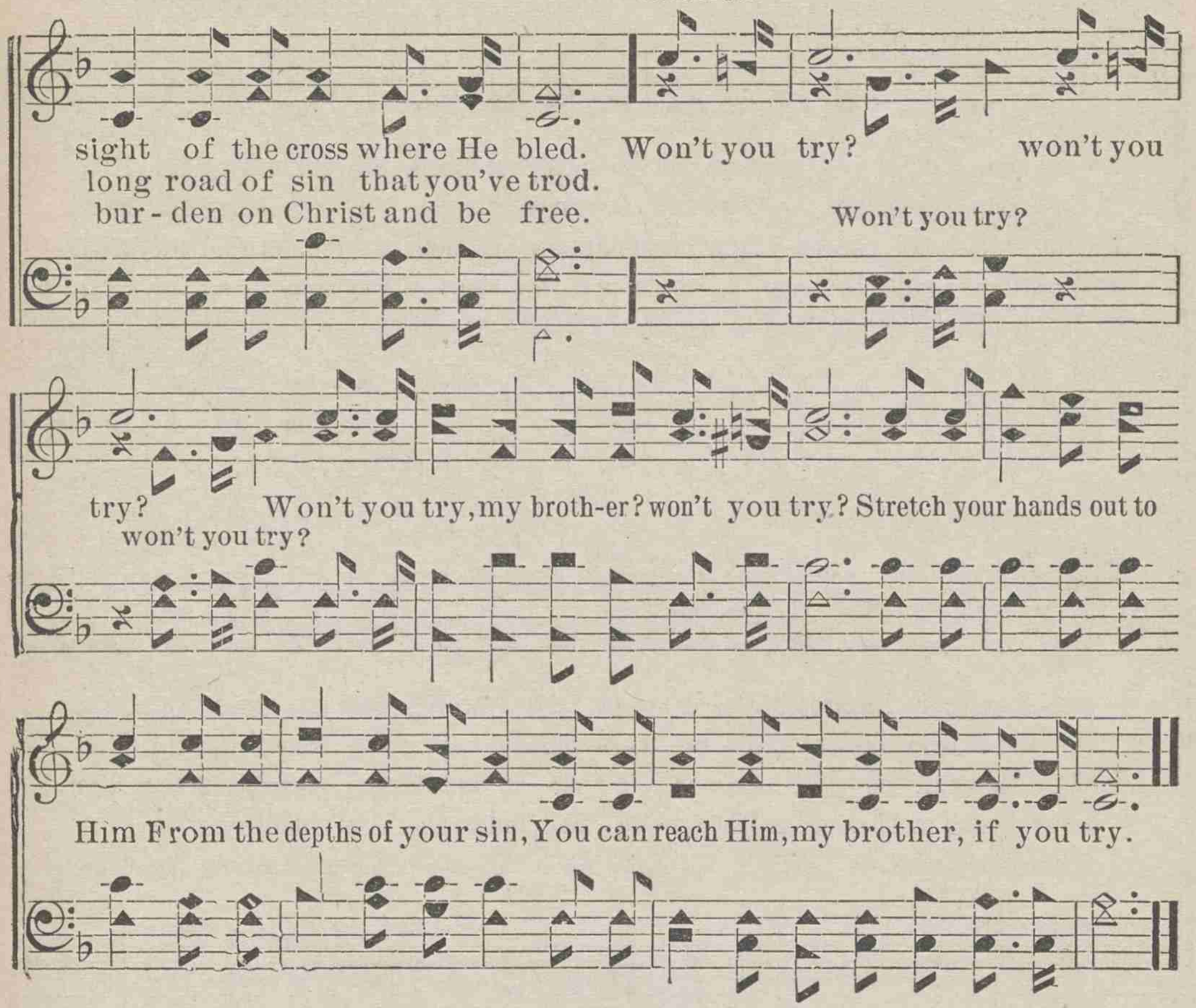
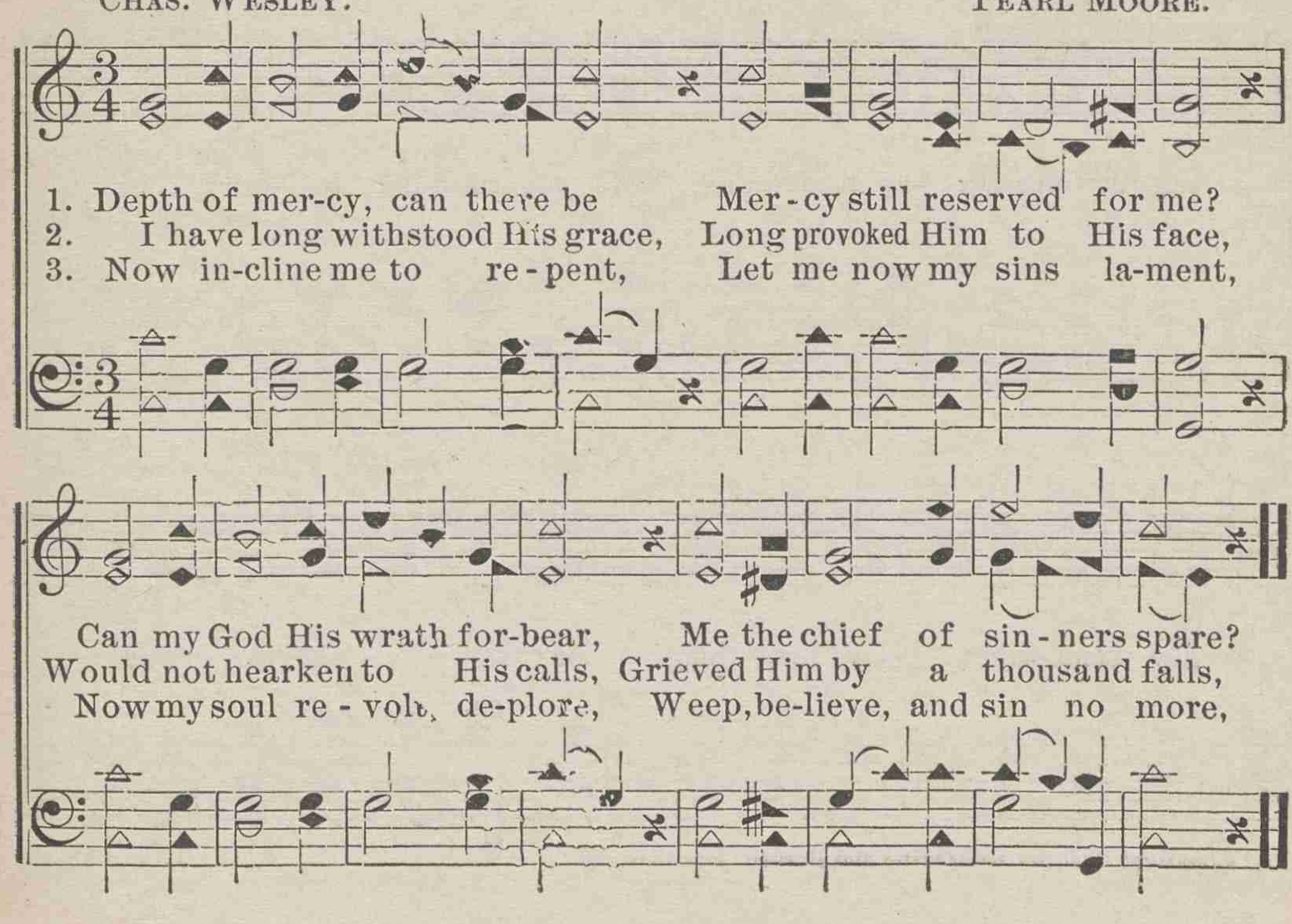
Won't you Try, my Brother?

CHORUS.

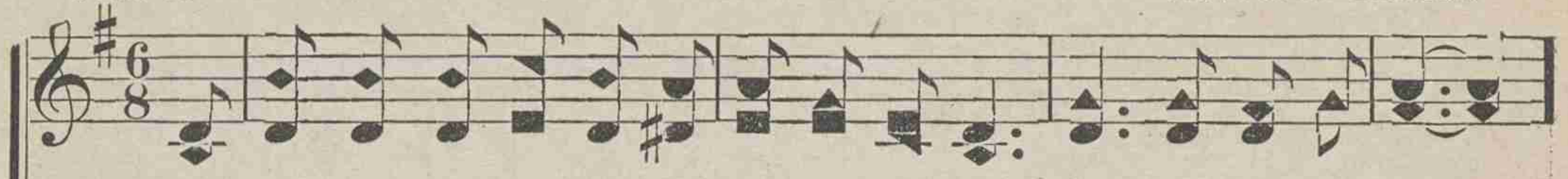


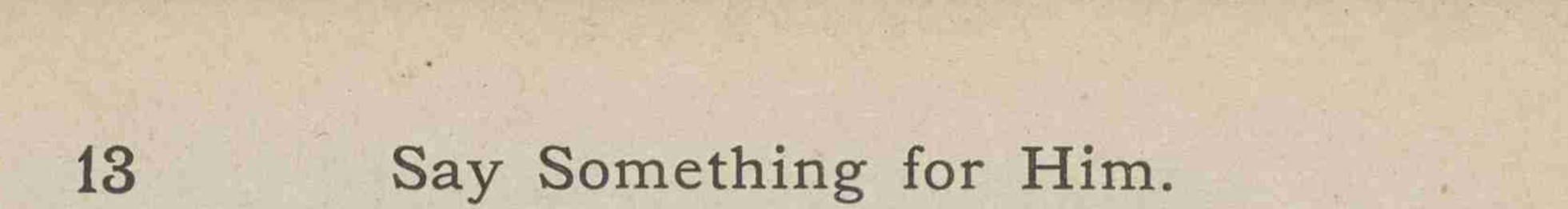
No. 12. Depth of Mercy.

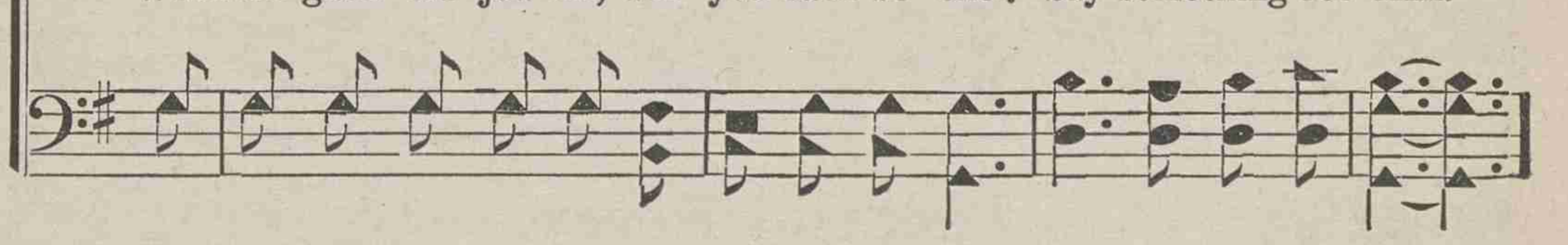
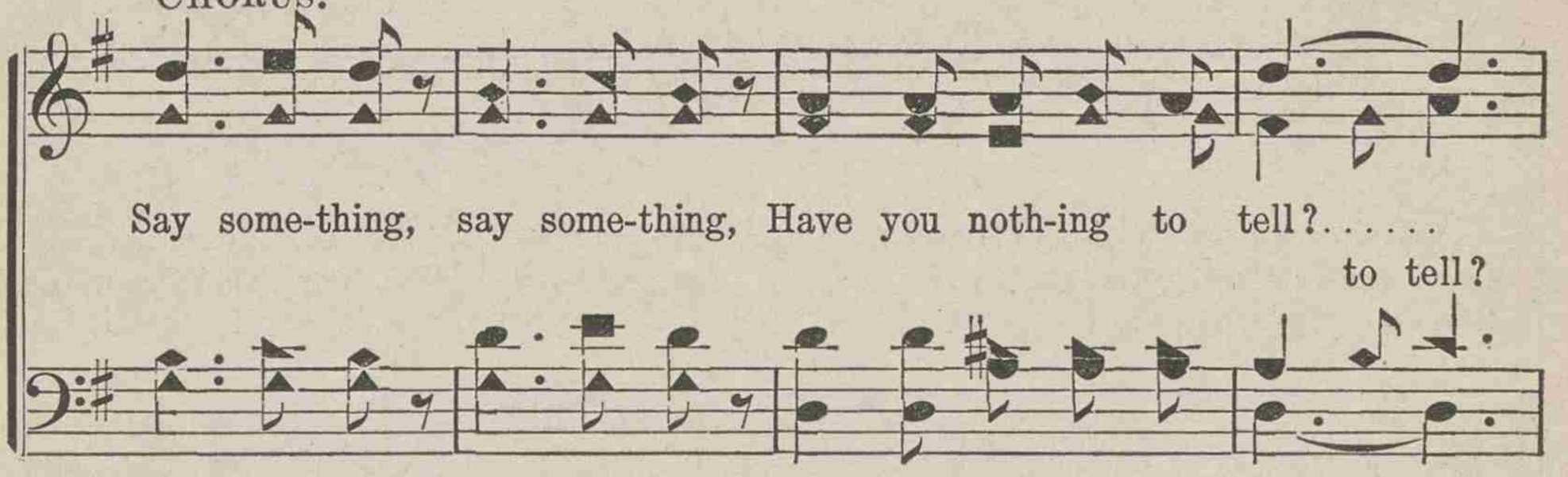
CHAS. WESLEY. PEARL MOORE.

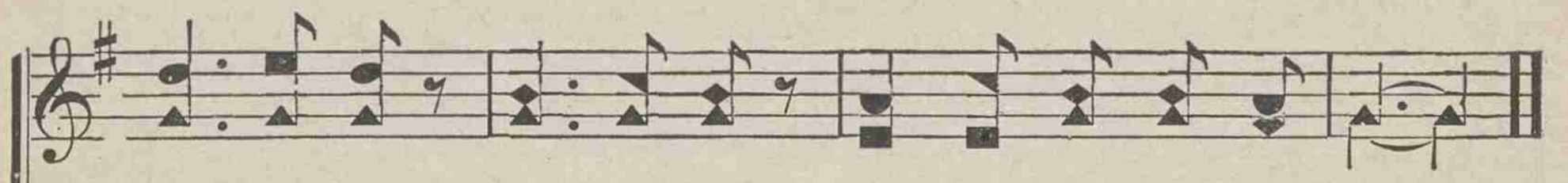


13 Say Something for Him.

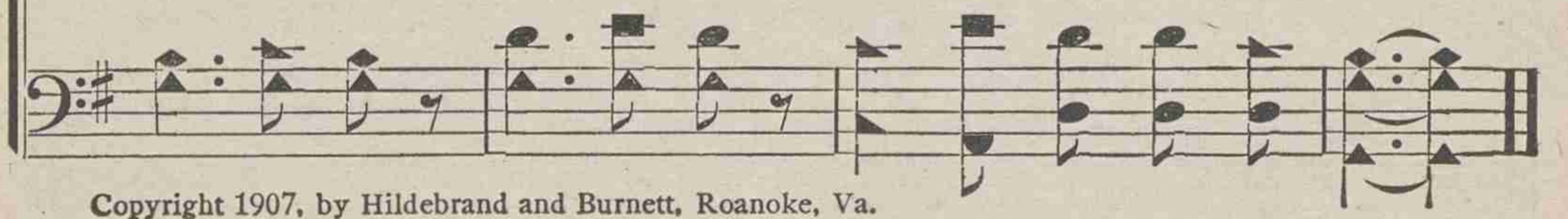
J. A. T. Rev. J. A. Taylor

1. Say some-thing, ye Christian, for Je - sus your Lord, Say something for Him;
2. Say some-thing, ye Christian, have you nev-er read, Say something for Him;
3. But if you con-fess Him while here among men, Say something for Him;
4. Your heart must be-lieve to re-ceive righteousness, Say something for Him;
5. In books of remembrance are names written down? Say something for Him;



Re - mem-ber His goodness, O speak just a word; Say something for Him.
For those who de - ny Him no word, has He said, Say something for Him.
Then He will con-fess to our Fa-ther in heav'n; Say something for Him.
Your mouth must confess His sal - va - tion and grace; Say something for Him.
When He gath - ers jew-els, will you each be one? Say something for Him.

Chorus.

Say some-thing, say some-thing, Have you noth-ing to tell?.....
to tell?



Say some-thing, say some-thing, For He lov - eth thee well.



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No. 14. I Know that Jesus Loves Me.

C. L. R. C. L. ROWLAND.

DUET. *Soprano and Alto.*

1. I know that Je - sus loves me, And that He died for me; He left His home in glo - ry, To set the cap - tive free. His life was spent in sor - row, He bore the cross in pain, That we might be for - giv - en, E - ter - nal life to gain.

2. I know His blood will cleanse me, Tho' I have fall - en low; My heart was black with e - vil, He made it white as snow. My sins are all for - giv - en, My heart is free from care, That I may love and serve Him be my dai - ly pray'r.

3. I know that Je - sus loves me, I feel it in my soul; My bur - den He has light-ened, And He has made me whole. I'll praise His name for - ev - er, Tho' bil - lows o'er me roll, My home is up in glo - ry, And He cares for my soul.

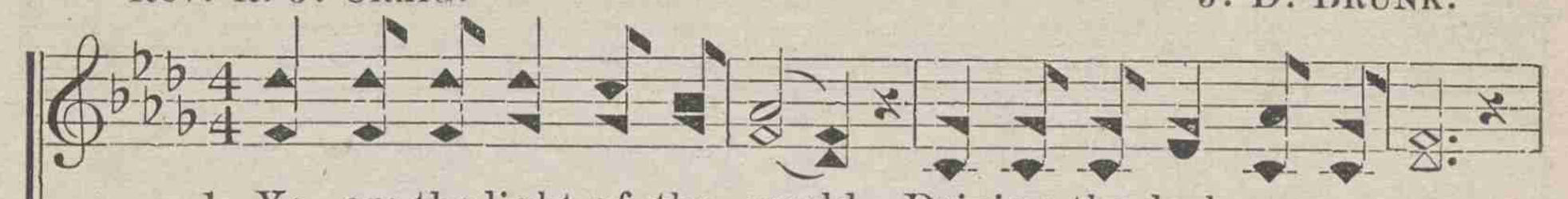
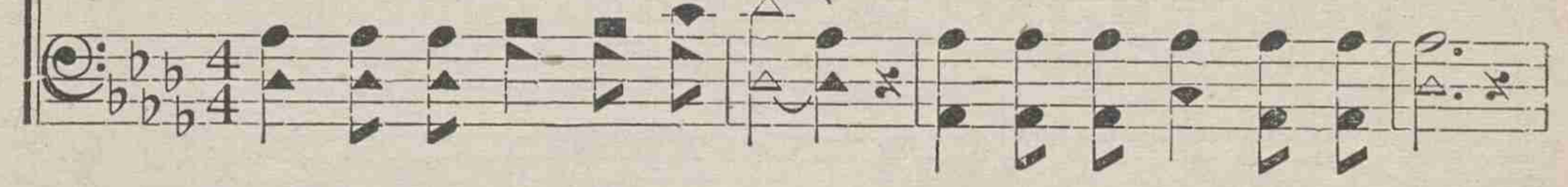
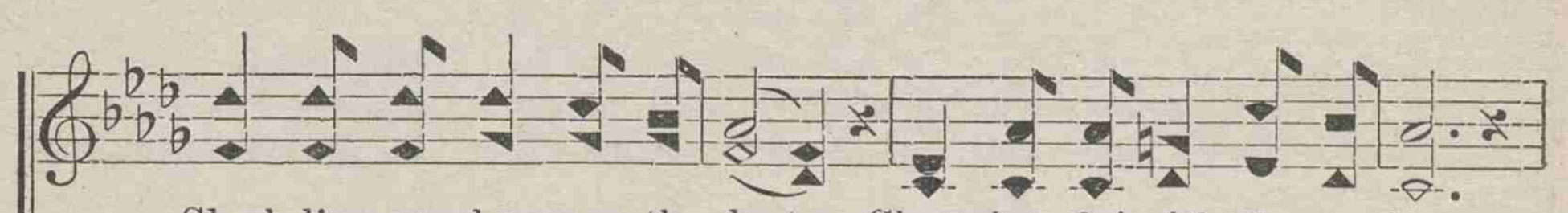
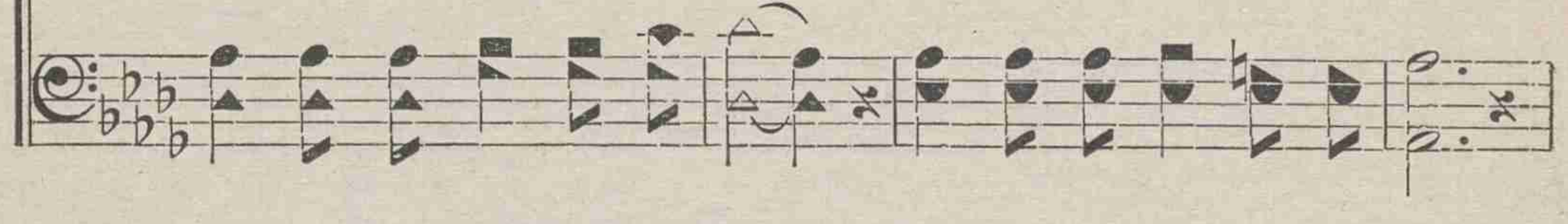
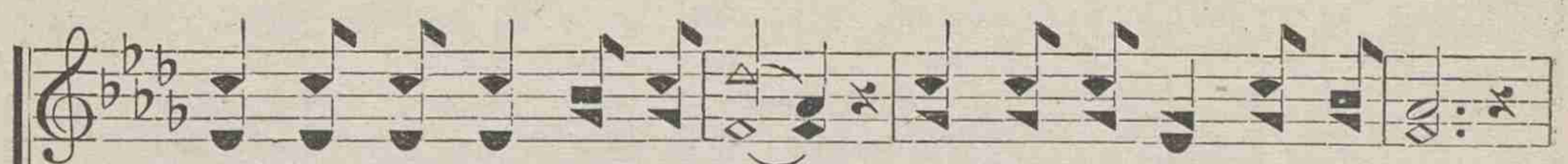
CHORUS.

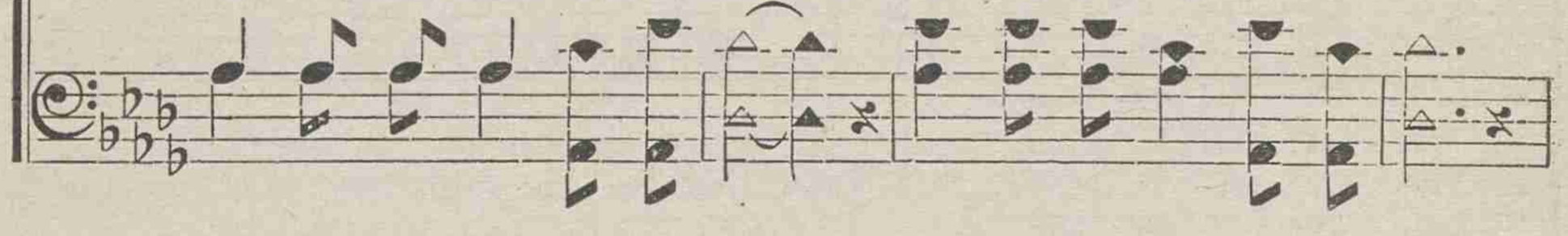
I know that Je - sus loves me, And in that home in glo - ry, Thro' a - ges nev - er end - ing, I'll praise His ho - ly name.

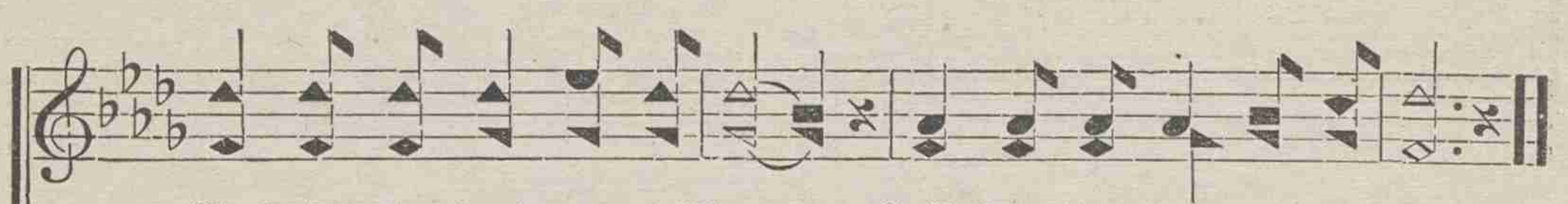
Copyright, 1909, by C. L. Rowland.

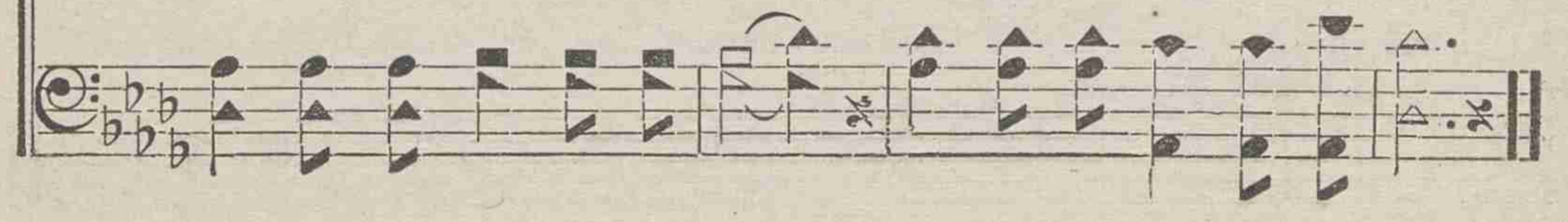
No. 15. The Light of the World.

"Ye are the light of the world."—Matt. 5: 14.

Rev. R. J. CRAIG. J. D. BRUNK.

1. Ye are the light of the world, Driving the darkness a-way,
2. Ye are the light of the world, Causing the clouds to de-part,
3. Ye are the light of the world; Thro' you the true light must shine,

Shed-ding your beams on the lost, Changing their night in-to day.
Throwing the sunshine of peace Down on the poor burdened heart.
Call-ing the lost sons of men Home to the Fa-ther di-vine.

Then let your light ev-er shine, Show-ing the right way to go;
Then let your light ev-er shine, Loved ones are panting for rest;
Then let your light ev-er shine, Hal-low the name that is love;





Glad-ly the lost ones will see— God's boundless love they will know.
Sunshine their souls will re-vive, Lift-ing them up to be blest.
You will each shine as a star, Fixed in the or-bit a-bove.

No. 16. Wanderer, Come Home.

NETTIE D. THORNBURG. W. E. BURNETT.

1. Out on the des - ert of fear and dis - trust, Wan - der-er, come home,
2. Wait not till dark-ness shall compass you round, Wan - der-er, come home,
3. Come! ask for par-don, be - lieve on His word, Wan - der-er, come home,
4. Trust in the Fa - ther, for He will re - ceive, Wan - der-er, come home,

Wan - der-er, come home! Sin - ner, the Sav - iour is lov - ing and just,
Wan - der-er, come home! Now while 'tis sun - light and He may be found,
Wan - der-er, come home! Of His for-give - ness how oft you have heard,
Wan - der-er, come home! Those who in Je - sus stead - fast - ly be - lieve,

CHORUS.

Wan - der-er, come home, Wan-der-er, come home. He'll save you from weak-ness,

Save you from sin, Pu - ri - fy whol - ly, with - out and with - in, He'll

fin-ish the work, if you will be-gin, Wan-der-er, come home, Wan-der-er, come home.

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No. 17. Show Them the Way.

JENNIE WILSON. J. C. CORLEY.

1. Hark! to the cry from o - ver the sea, Where souls from their
2. The Sav - iour died that sin - ners might live, And peace to the
3. Give heed to the call where-e'er it may sound, From those who so
4. Near and a - far re - peat the glad news, That Christ, His rich

sins long to be free; In er - ror's deep gloom they blind-ly stray,
heart He now will give; The dark - ness of night He turns to day,
long e - vil has bound; In guilt and in dan - ger none need stay,
grace will not re - fuse To an - y who now His voice o - bey,

CHORUS.

O lead them to Christ, show them the way.
Then home to His fold, show them the way. Show them the way, O
To safe - ty and joy show them the way.
Thro' heaven's bright gates, show them the way.

show them the way, Lead souls to Christ ere they per-ish for aye; Gladden their

sight with hope's blessed light, Pit - y unsaved ones and show them the way.

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18 What a Saviour is this Jesus.

REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. W. J. JONES.

1. What a Sav - iour is this Je - sus! O what grace and love are His!
2. What a Sav - iour is this Je - sus! Sent with mer - cy from a - bove,
3. What a Sav - iour is this Je - sus! What a Friend is He of mine!
4. What a Sav - iour is this Je - sus! Who would not His love proclaim!

What a Friend is He of sin - ners, And how com - fort-ing His peace!
Tak - ing e'en the worst of sin - ners In - to His for - giv-ing love!
O how bless - ed is His friend-ship, And how sweet His love di - vine!
Saves He not the worst of sin - ners? Glo - ry, glo - ry to His name!

CHORUS.

O He is..... the Friend of sin - ners, And for-
O He is the Friend of sin-ners, O He is the Friend of sinners, And for-

ev - - - - er is the same,.... The un-
ev - er is the same, and for - ev - er is the same, The un-

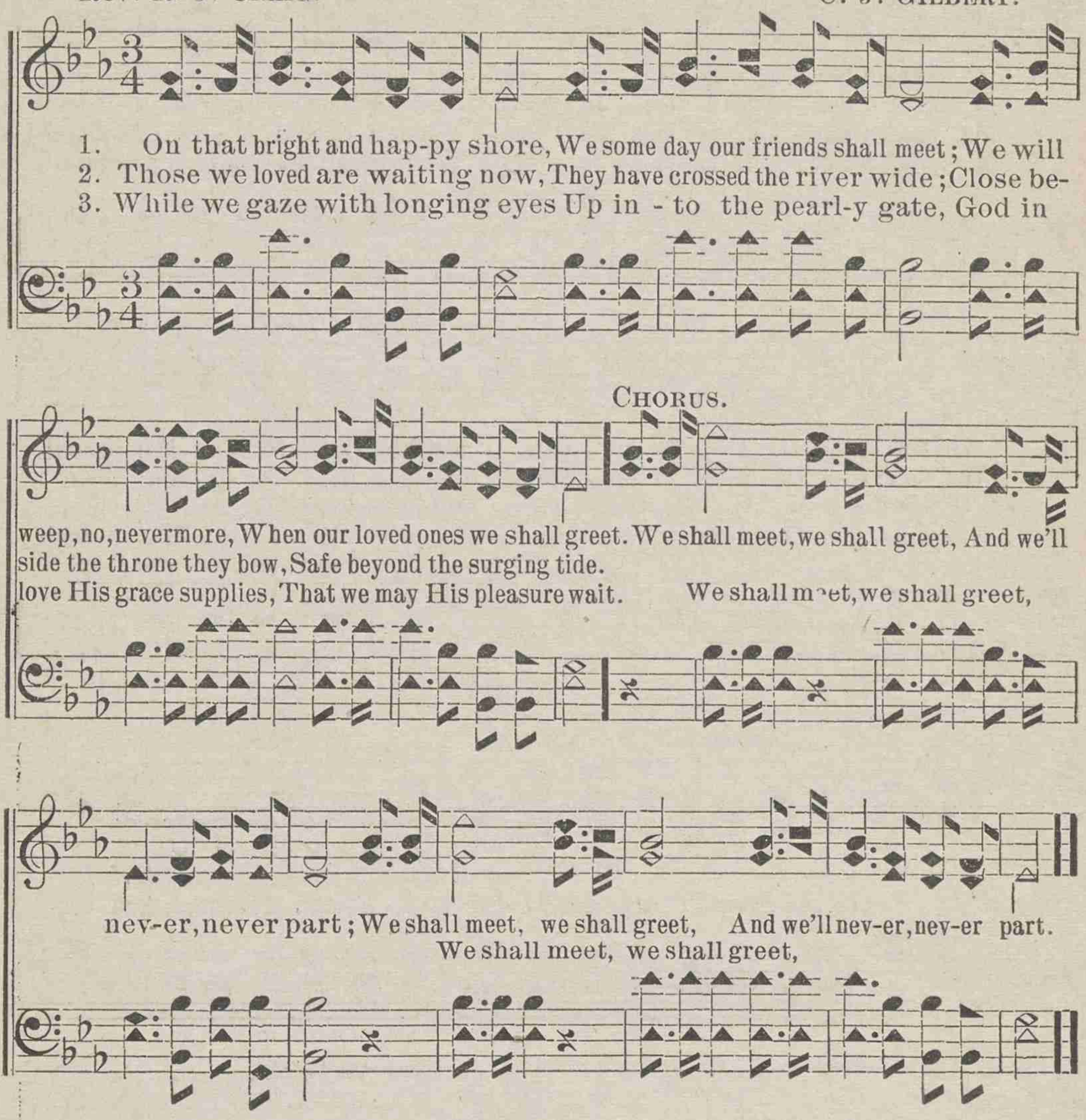
chang - - ing Friend of sin-ners; Glo-ry, glo - ry to His name!
changing Friend of sinners, The unchanging Friend of sinners,

Words and music copyright, 1907, by The Hildebrand-Burnett Co.

No. 19. We Shall Meet and Never Part.

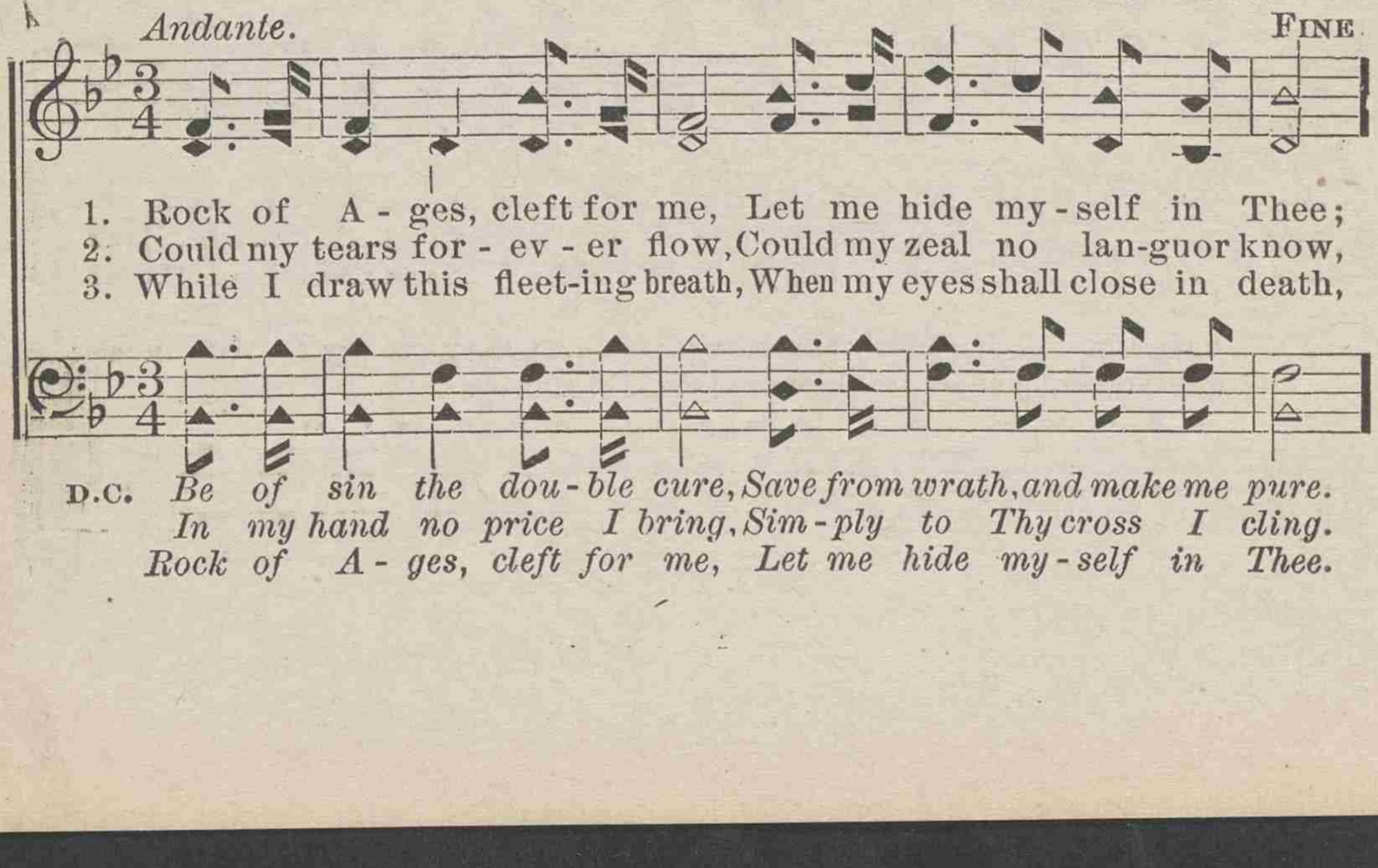
"For now we see through a glass darkly; but then face to face."—2 Cor. 13: 12.

Rev. R. J. Craig. C. J. Gilbert.



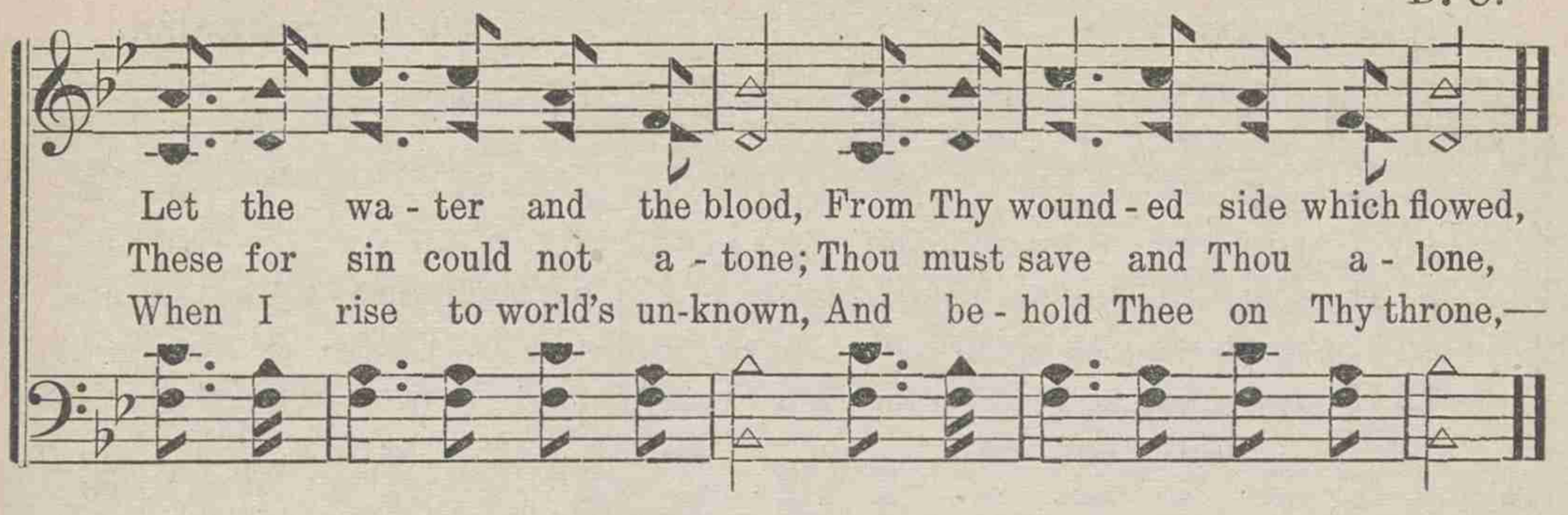
No. 20. Rock of Ages.

Thomas Hastings.



Rock of Ages. Concluded.

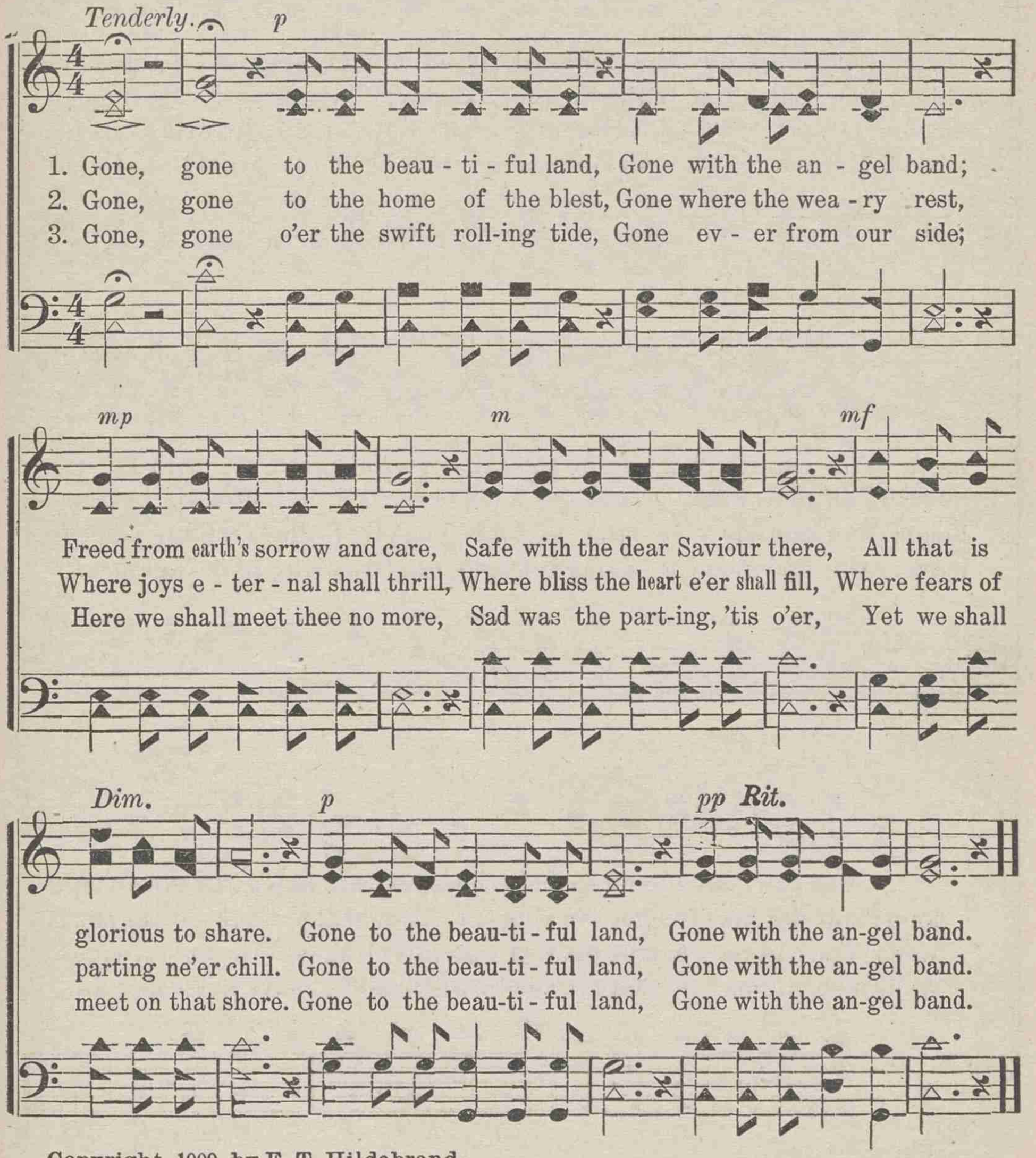
D. C.



No. 21. Gone to the Beautiful Land.

"Passed from death to life."—John 3: 14.

FRANK M. DAVIS. E. T. HILDEBRAND.



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No. 22. A Mission for You.

E. H. GATES. D. A. CLIPPINGER.

1. If you can-not on the o-cean Sail a-mong the swift-est fleet, Rock-ing on the high-est bil-lows, Laughing at the storms you meet, You can stand a-mong the sail-ors, Anchored yet with-in the
2. If you are too weak to jour-ney Up the moun-tain, steep and high, You can stand with-in the val-ley, While the mul-ti-tude go by; You can chant in hap-py meas-ure, As they slow-ly pass a-
3. If you have not gold or sil-ver Ev-er read-y to com-mand; If you can-not toward the need-y Reach an ev-er o-pen hand; You can vis-it the af-flict-ed; O'er the err-ing you can
4. If you can-not in the har-vest Gar-ner up the rich-est sheaf, Many a grain both ripe and gold-en Will the care-less reapers leave. Go and glean a-mong the bri-ers, Grow-ing rank against the

bay; You can lend a hand to help them, As they launch their boat a-way.
long; Tho' they may for-get the sing-er, They will not for-get the song.
weep; You can be a true dis-ci-ple, Sit-ting at the Saviour's feet.
wall, For it may be that the shad-ow Hides the heaviest wheat of all.

No. 23. I Would Praise Thee.

B. F. S. BAYARD F. SINK.

1. I long to see Thy glo-ries, Lord, Be - yond the sun - lit skies,
2. I pray Thee, O di - vine, as - sist Me on my pil-grim way,
3. I know that Thou wilt help me, Lord, Thy prom - is - es are true;
4. Wont that be joy, when I shall stand Up - on that crys-tal shore,

And be with Thee for ev - er - more, E - ter - nal God, most high.
That I may reach Thy blest a - bode, And rest in peace for aye!
I'll ev - er put my trust in Thee, And seek Thy will to do.
And view the glo - ries of my Lord For - ev - er, ev - er - more!

REFRAIN.

There to praise Thy name, While the a - ges roll, On the banks of that
bright crys - tal shore, (beau-ti - ful shore,) With the an - gel band On that
gold - en strand I would sing praise to Thee for ev - er - more.

Copyright, 1909, by Bayard F. Sink.

No. 24. Calling Thee.

REV. S. J. OSLIN. E. T. HILDEBRAND.

1. He is call-ing thee, Sin-ner list and see, Je - sus speaks unto thy troubled heart! Come away from sin, Let the Sav-iour in, To thy soul He'll joy and peace impart.
2. Je - sus calls you still, Why not bide His will; By His ho - ly word invites thy soul! Heed His call to-day, Wash thy sins away, He'll re-ceive and make thee fully whole.
3. In His grace there's peace, That can never cease, No true joy can e'er be found in sin; For this grace to-day, Come without delay, To His fold, now while you may come in.
4. Such a life to live, Earth can nev-er give; Sinner, come while Je-sus calls to-day, He will save thy soul, And you'll reach heav'ns goal, Come and en-ter in the liv-ing way.

CHORUS.

Je-sus calls,..... is call-ing thee, Come and
Je-sus calls, is call-ing thee, He will make you free, Come and
He'll thy Saviour be; Je - sus calls..... thee o'er and
Je - sus calls thee o'er and

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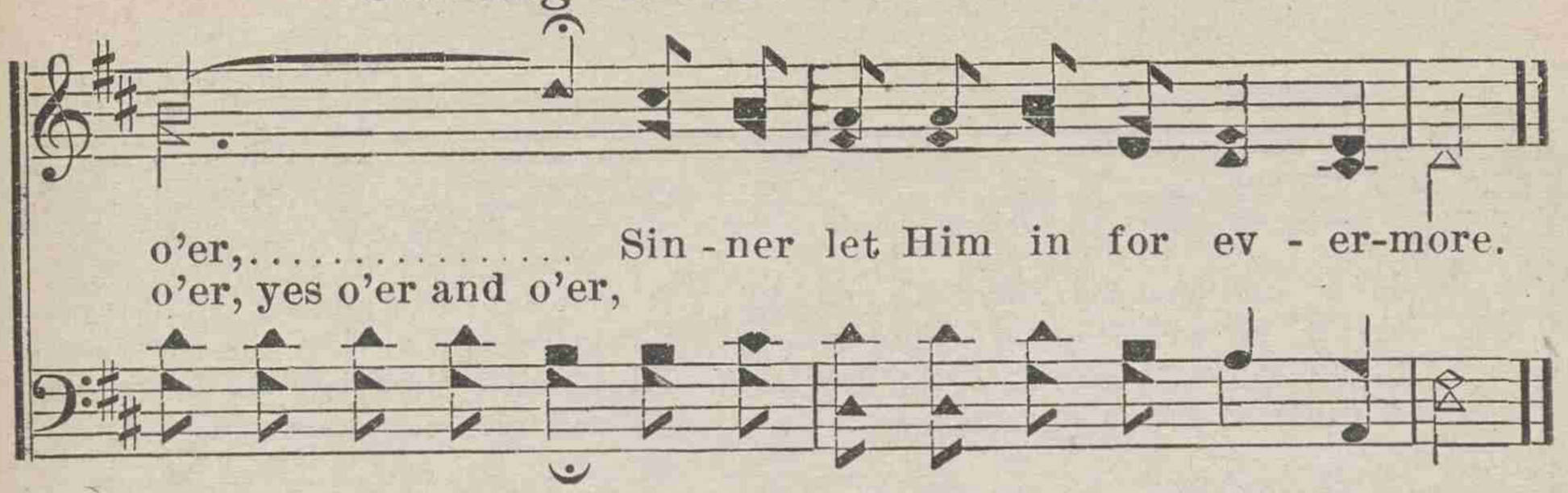
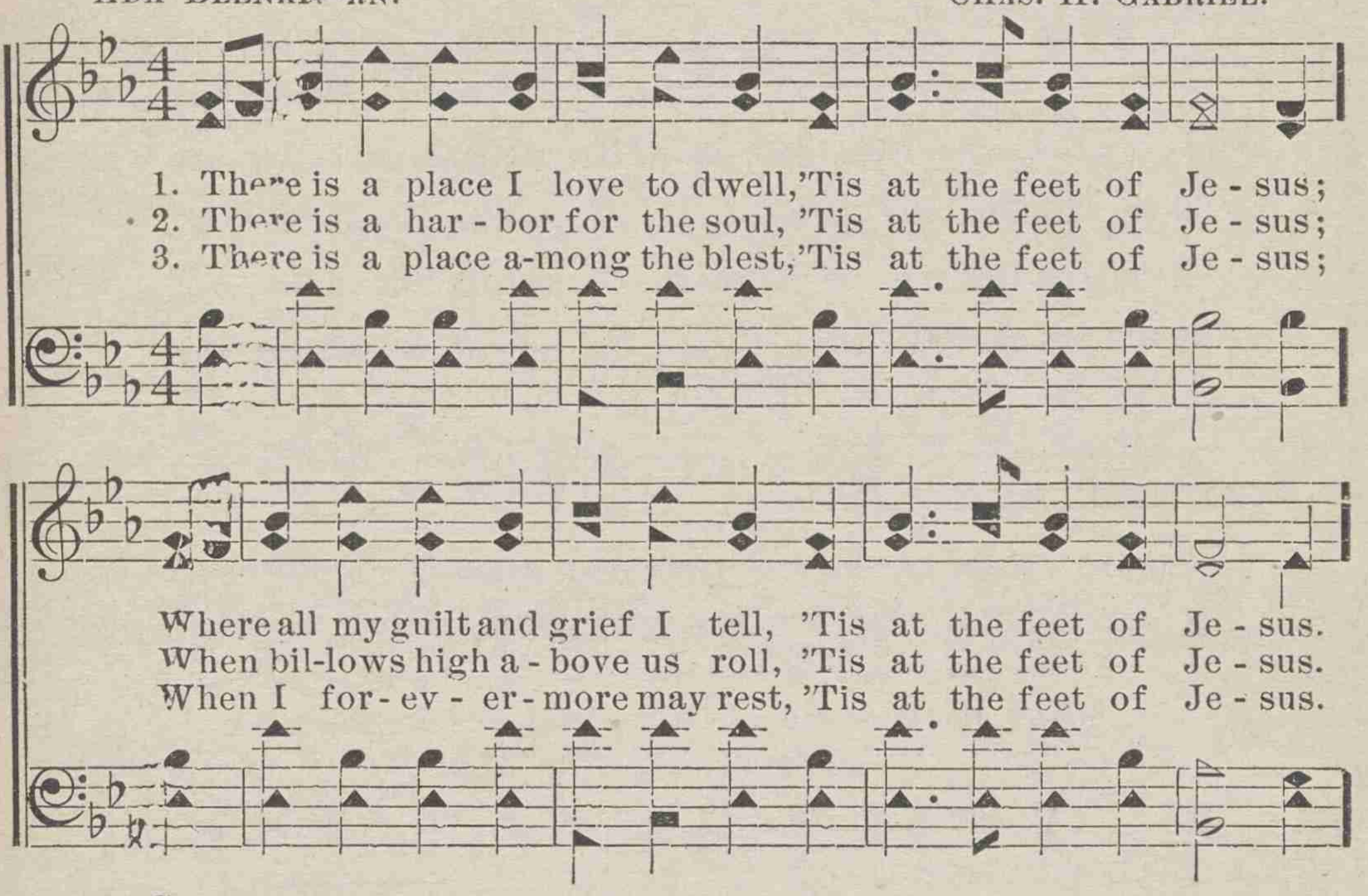
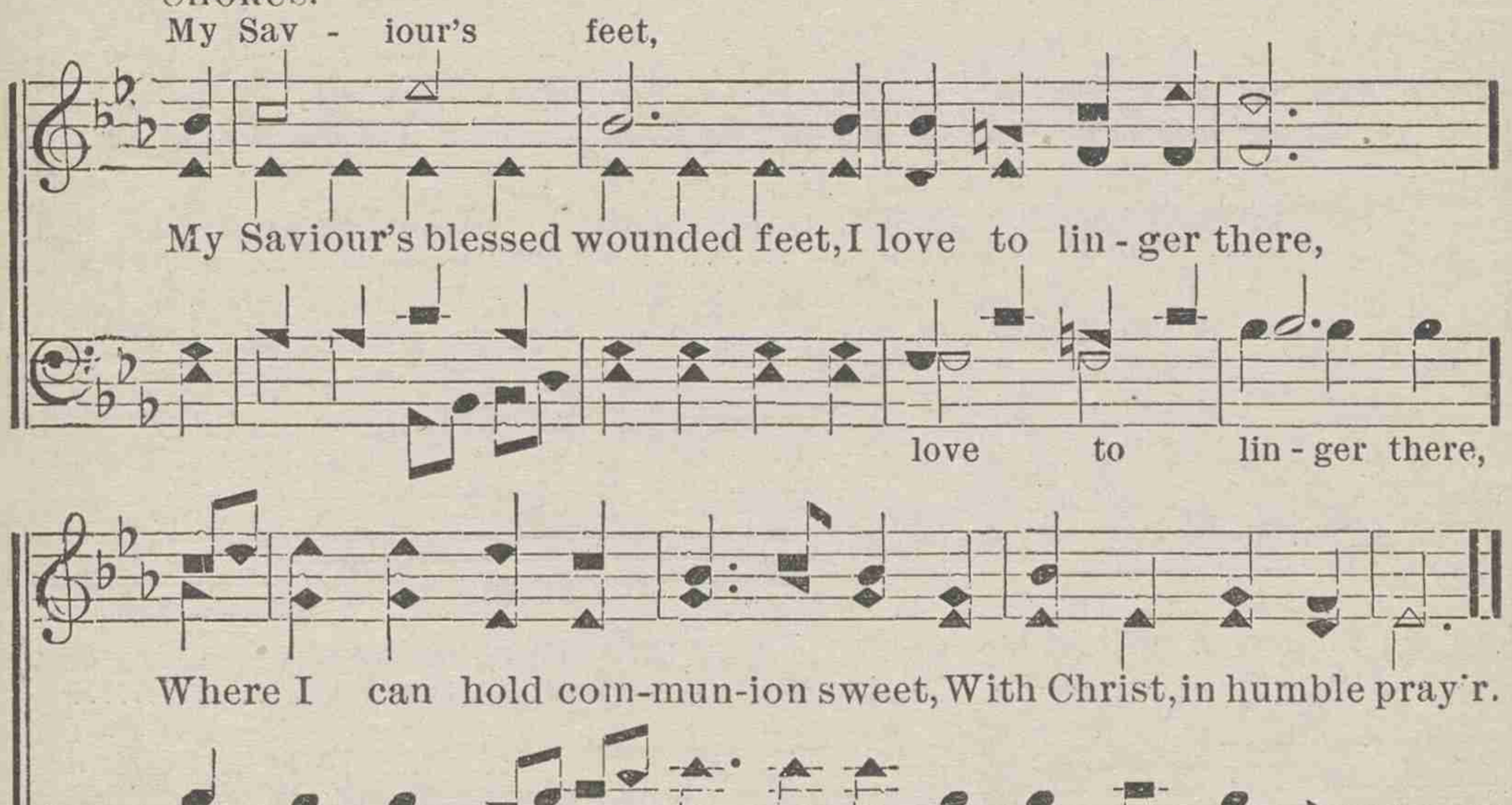
Calling Thee. Concluded.

No. 25. At the Feet of Jesus.

ADA BLENKHORN. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

CHORUS.

Copyright, 1897, by HALL-MACK CO.

27 Where He Leads Me.

WILL M. RAMSEY.
Refrain arr.

Moderato.

1. I can hear my Sav-iour call-ing, I can hear Him gent-ly 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 judgment, I'll go with Him thro' the judgment,
4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,

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

REFRAIN. (*Bass prominent, other parts subdued, but distinct.*)

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

Where He leads me I will fol-low, I will follow, Where He leads me I will
leads..... me I will fol-low,..... Where He leads..... me I will

Rit.

fol-low, I will fol-low, I'll go with Him all the way. (yes, all the way.)
fol - low,..... I'll go with..... Him all the way.....

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No. 28. O, Jesus Saves me Now!

"For the Son of man is come to save that which was lost."—Matt. 18: 11.

Rev. JESSE G. FARRESTER. Rev. S. JESSE OSLIN, by per.

SOLO. SEMI CHORUS.

1. I came to Christ with all my sins, O, Je - sus saves me now!
2. Once I was lost, my soul oppressed, O, Je - sus saves me now!
3. My soul was dark, but now there's light, O, Je - sus saves me now!
4. My soul was burdened night and day, O, Je - sus saves me now!
5. I ran to Him who wait-ed long, O, Je - sus saves me now!

SOLO. SEMI CHORUS.

He took a - way its ev - 'ry stain, O, Je - sus saves me now!
I sought this Christ who gave me rest, O, Je - sus saves me now!
He found me blind and gave me sight, O, Je - sus saves me now!
But Je - sus cast it all a - way, O, Je - sus saves me now!
He filled my soul with love di - vine, O, Je - sus saves me now!

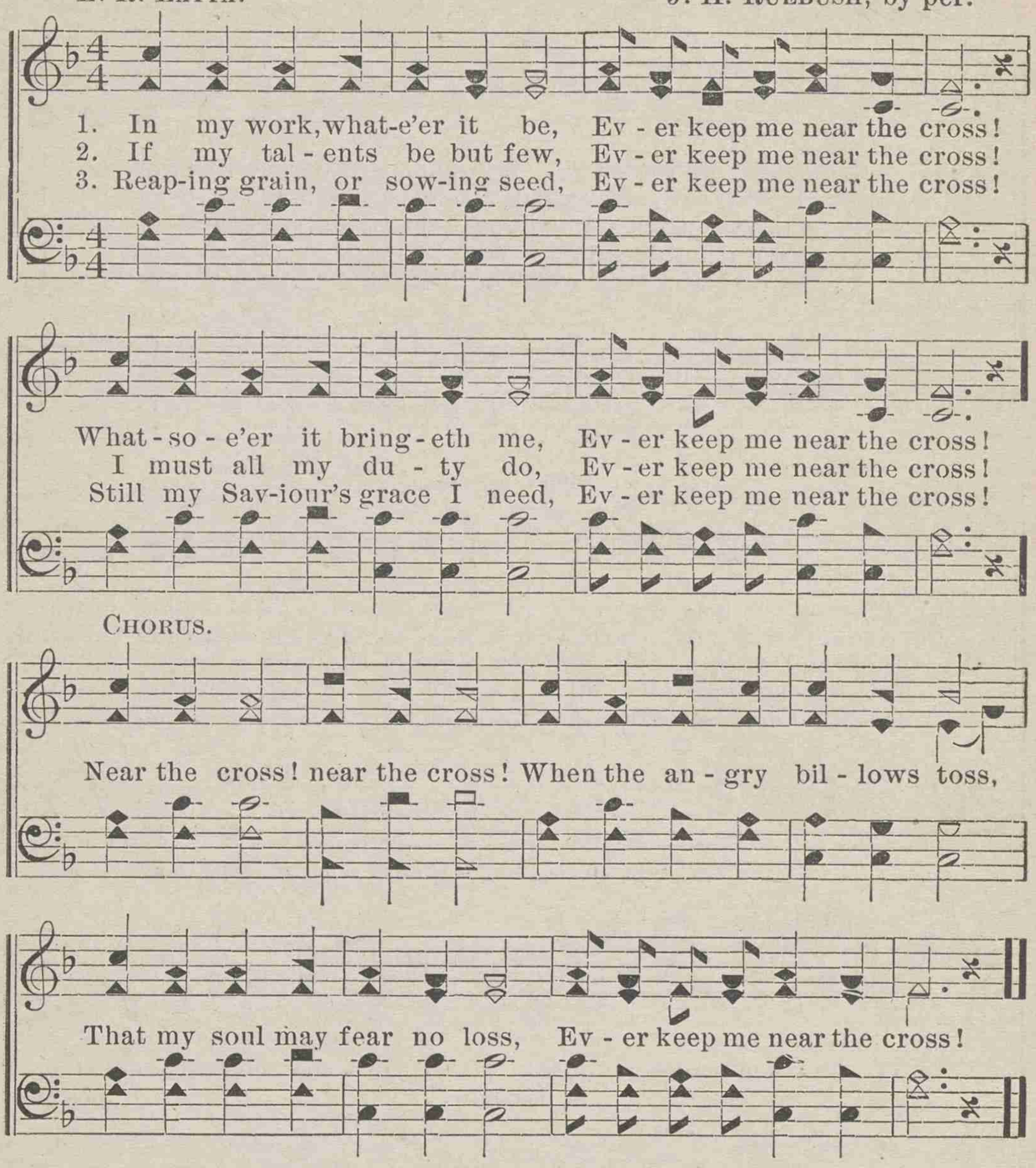
FULL CHORUS.

O, Je - sus saves me now! . O, Je - sus saves me now! .
just now! just now!

He seals my par - don with His blood, O, Je - sus saves me now!

No. 29. Near the Cross.

"But God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."
—Gal. 6: 14.

E. R. LATTA. J. H. RUEBUSH, by per.

No. 30. What a Friend we have in Jesus.

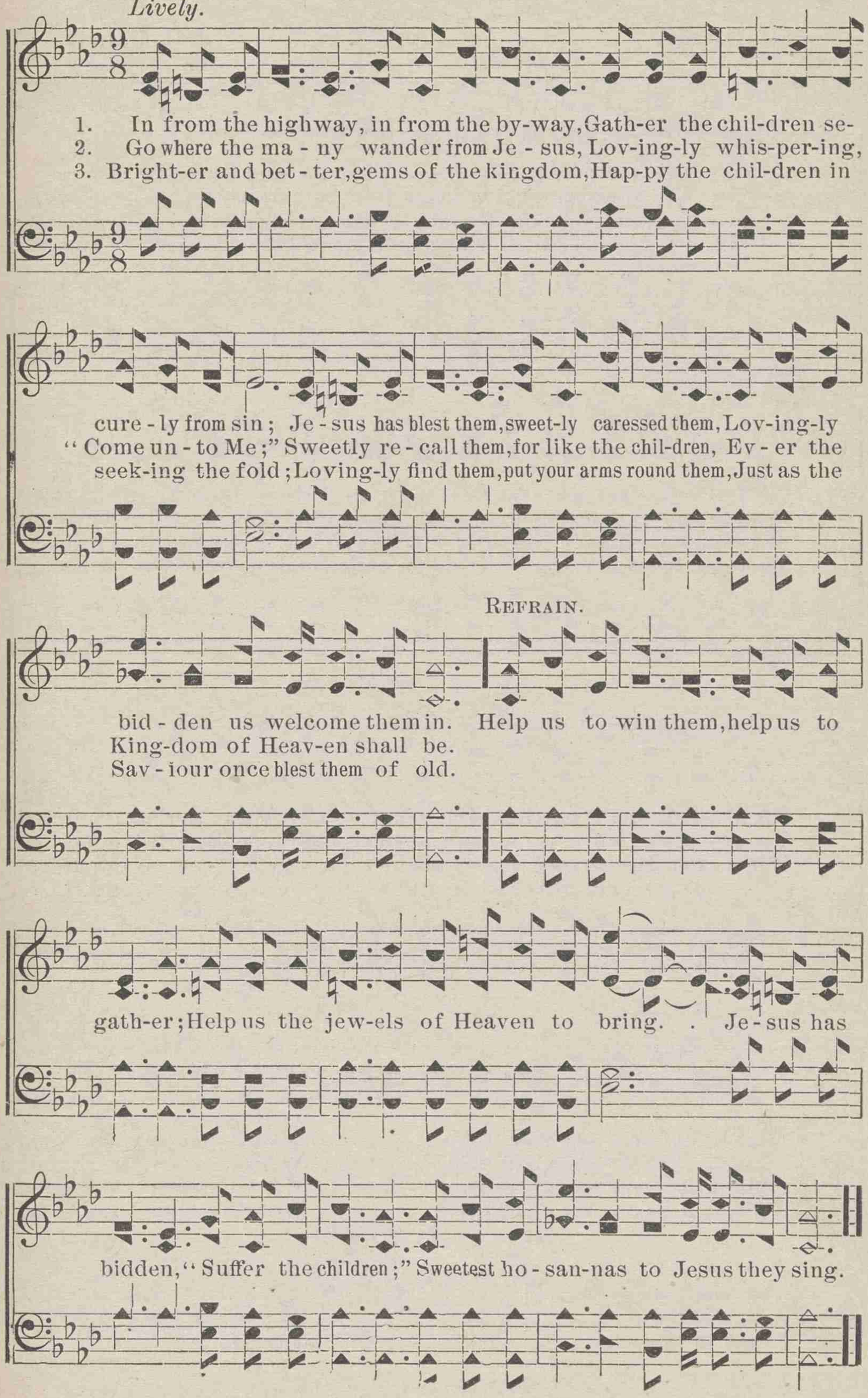
1 What a friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear;
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer.
Oh, what peace we often forfeit!
Oh, what needless pain we bear!
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer.

2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged;
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our refuge,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In His arms He'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

No. 31. Sweetest Hosannas.

Rev. G. P. HOTT. J. D. BRUNK.

Lively.

No. 32. We'll Never Say Good-bye.

(To my blessed mother.)

J. G. DAILEY. J. G. DAILEY.

1. Oh, the sor- row, pain, and woe, That we find where'er we go,
2. Ties of friendship, strong and true, Bind your dear-est friend to you,
3. Fa - ther, moth-er, chil-dren dear, Whom we've loved and cherish'd here,
4. Praise the Lord, the time will come When we'll all be gath-er'd home,

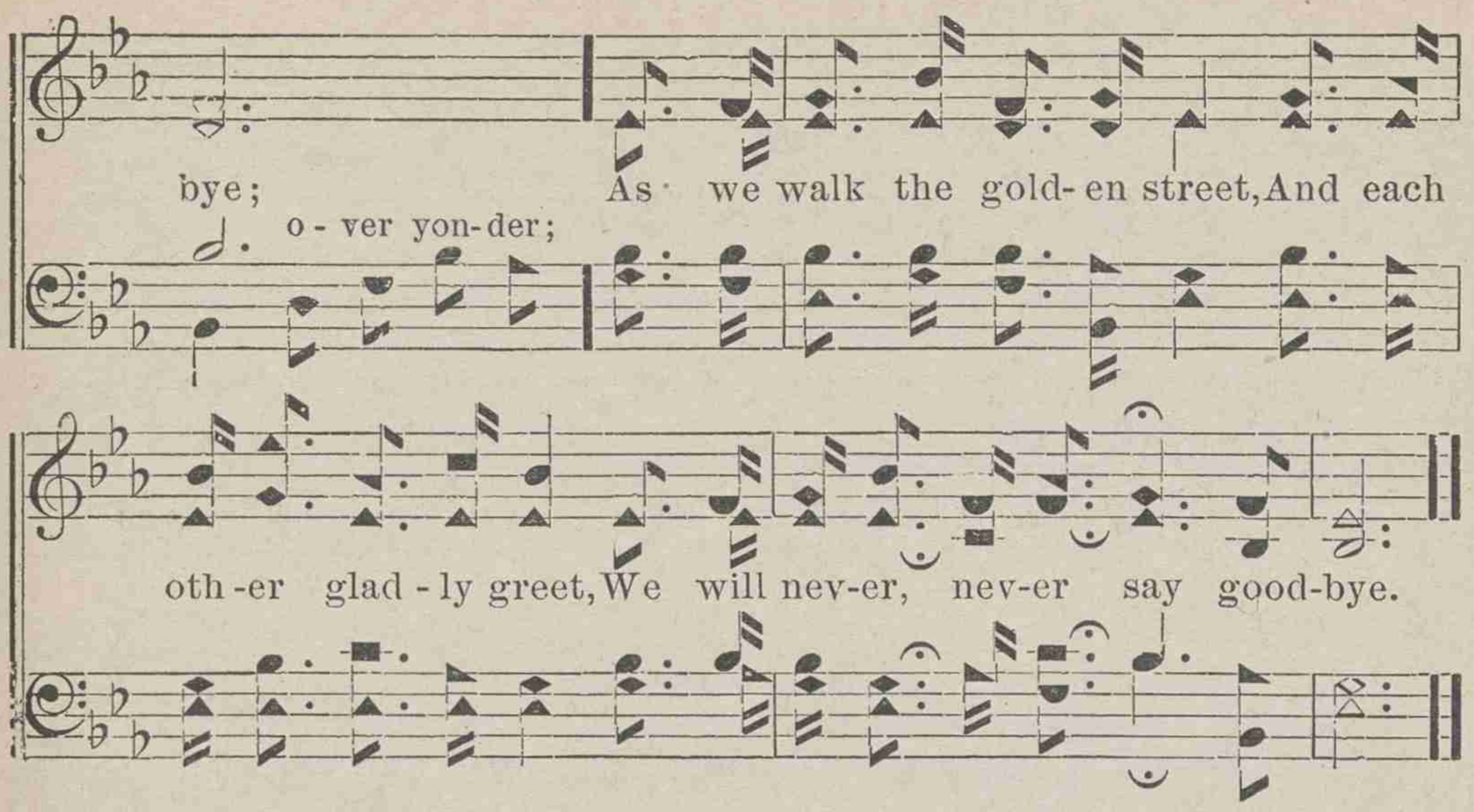
Fill with bit - ter tears the weeping eyes, When we reach the part-ing strand,
And the hours, unheed-ed, swift-ly fly; But the time will come to thee
Wait our com-ing in the bye and bye; What a meeting that will be,
There to live and reign with God on high; Endless praises we will sing,

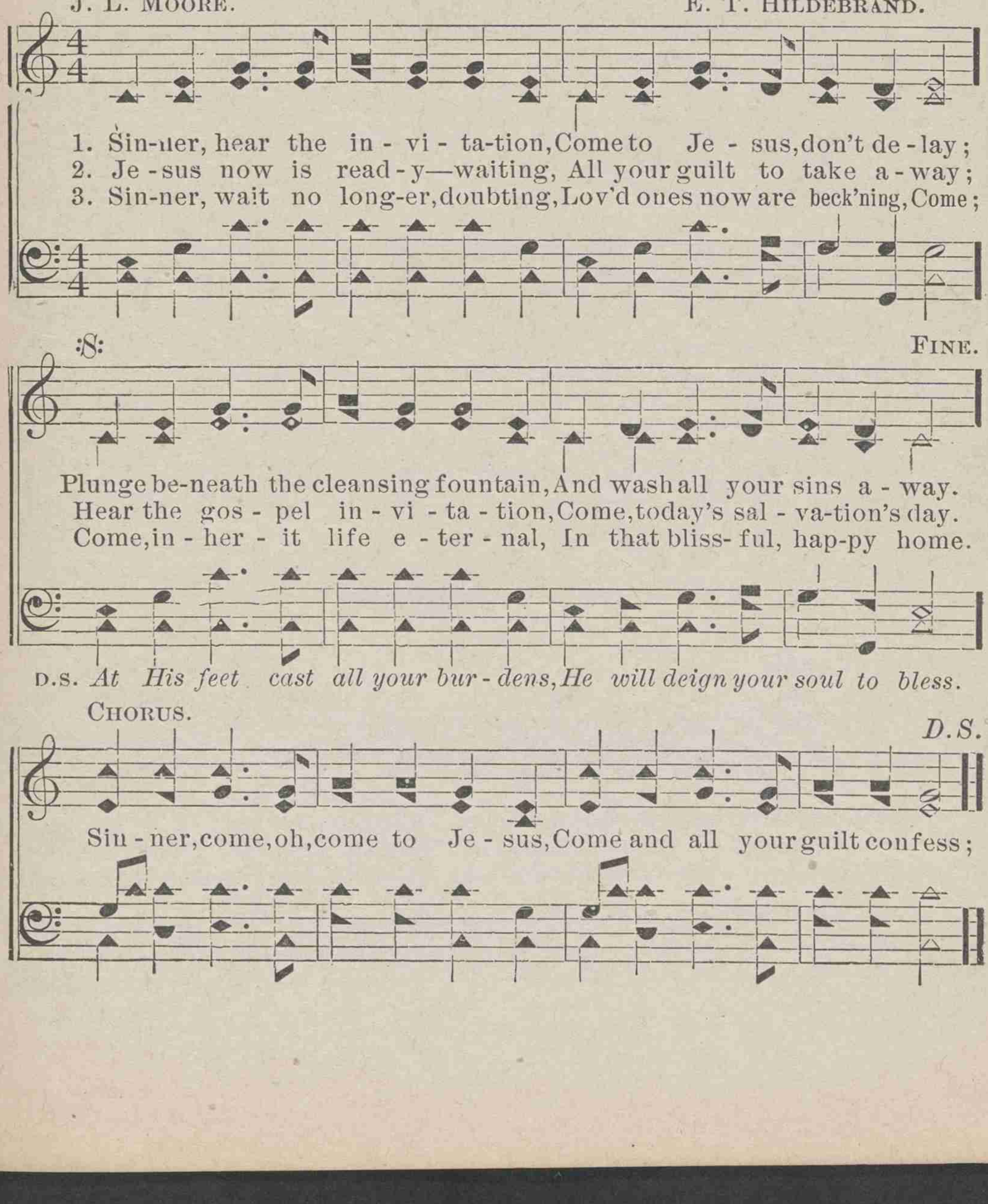
And we clasp the parting hand, And we sad-ly speak the last good-bye.
When those ties will severed be, And you'll sad-ly speak the last good-bye.
When each oth-er's face we see, And we'll nev-er, nev - er say good-bye.
In the presence of the King, And we'll nev-er, nev - er say good-bye.

CHORUS.

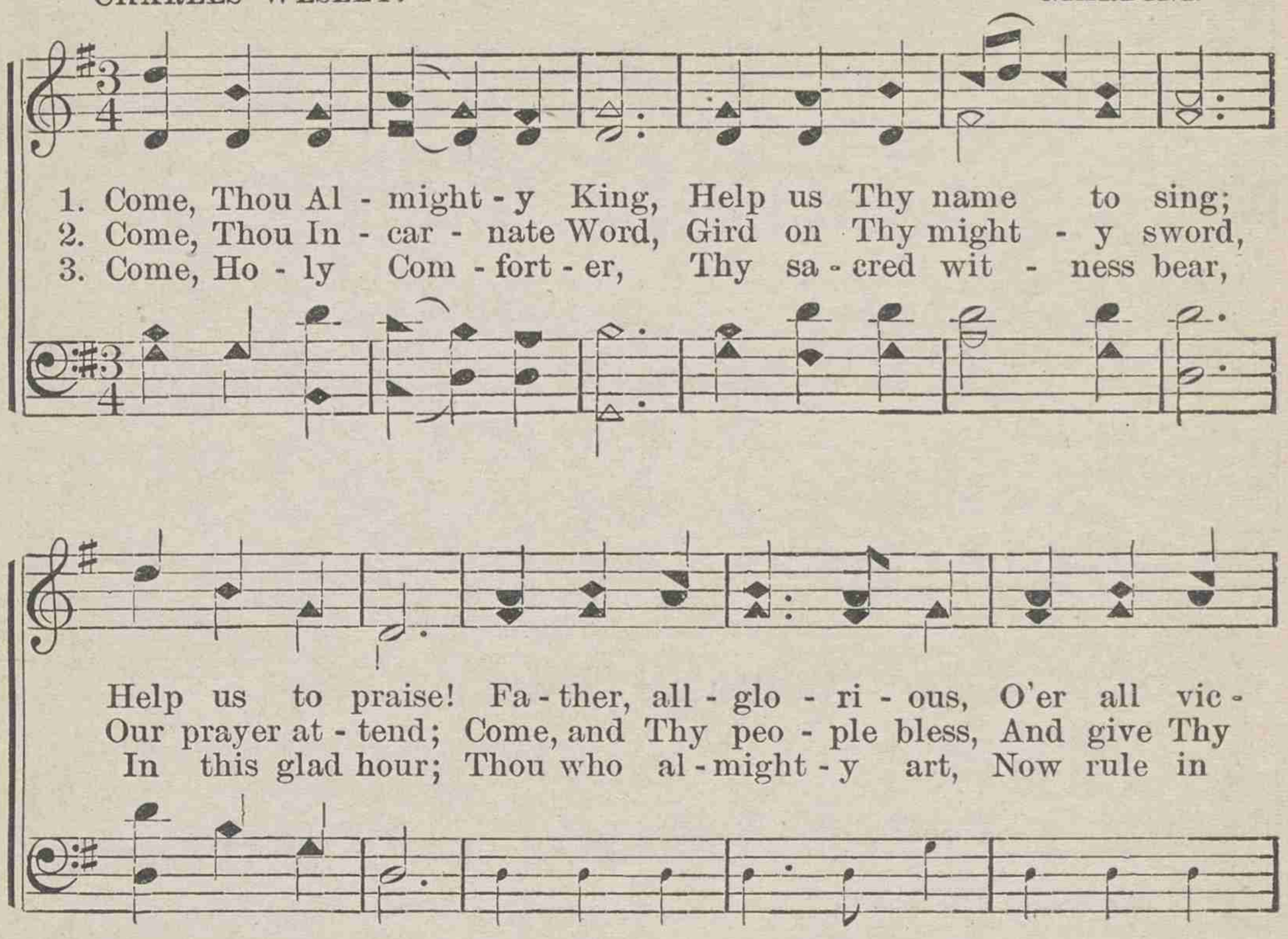
But we'll never say good-bye, We will nev-er say good-
But we'll never say good-bye, We will nev-er say good-
We will never say good-bye, We will nev-er say good-
We will never say good-bye, We will nev-er say good-
o - ver yonder,

Copyright, 1892. by J. G. DAILEY.

We'll Never Say Good-bye.

No. 33. Come to Jesus.

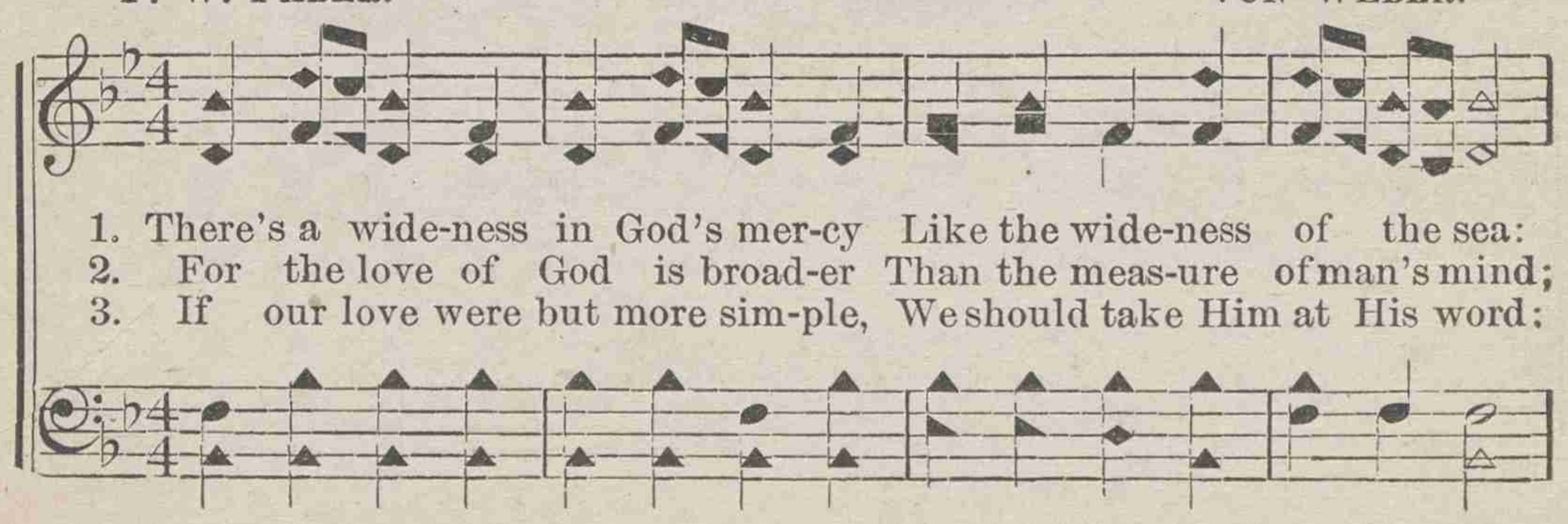
J. L. MOORE. E. T. HILDEBRAND.

No. 34. Come, Thou Almighty King.

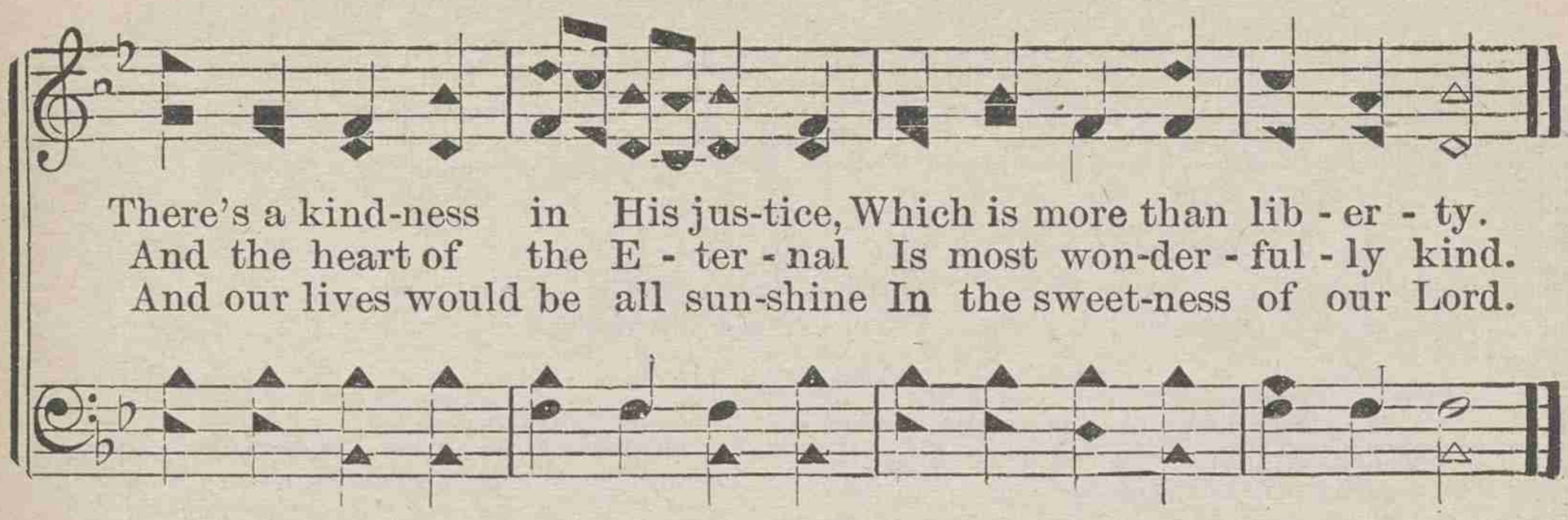
CHARLES WESLEY. GIARDINI.



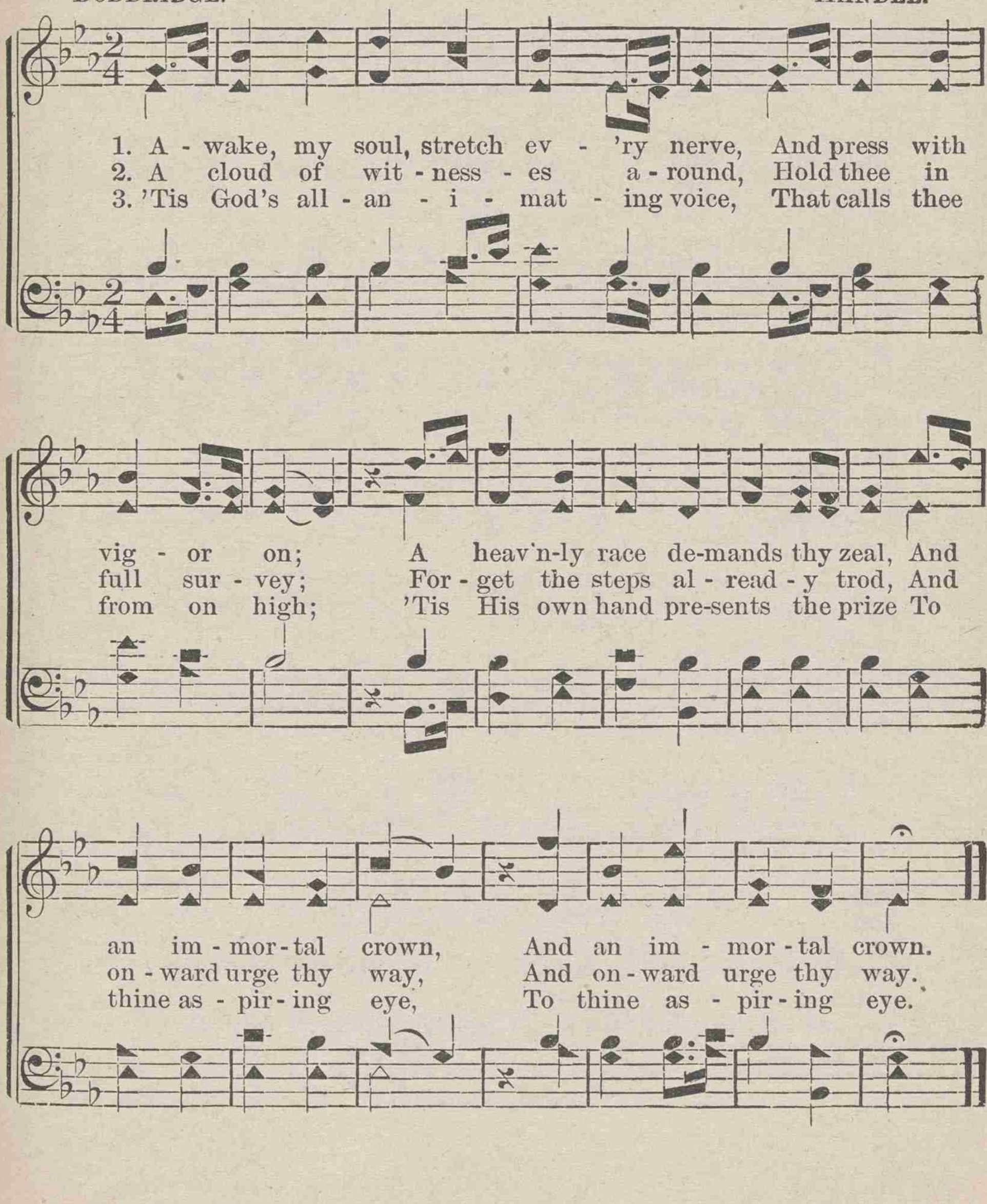
No. 35. There's a Wideness.

(WILMOT.)

F. W. FABER. VON WEBER.

There's a Wideness. Concluded.

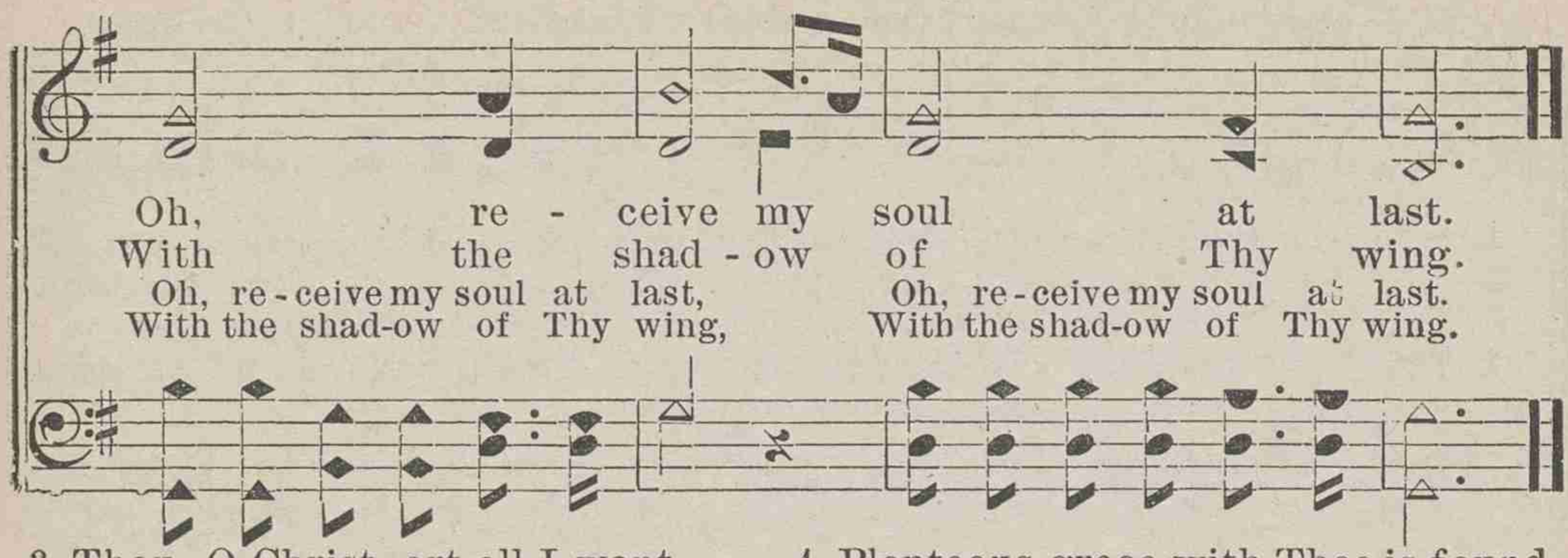


No. 36. Awake, My Soul.

DODDRIDGE. HANDEL.

No. 37. Jesus, Lover of my Soul.

H. E. Engle.

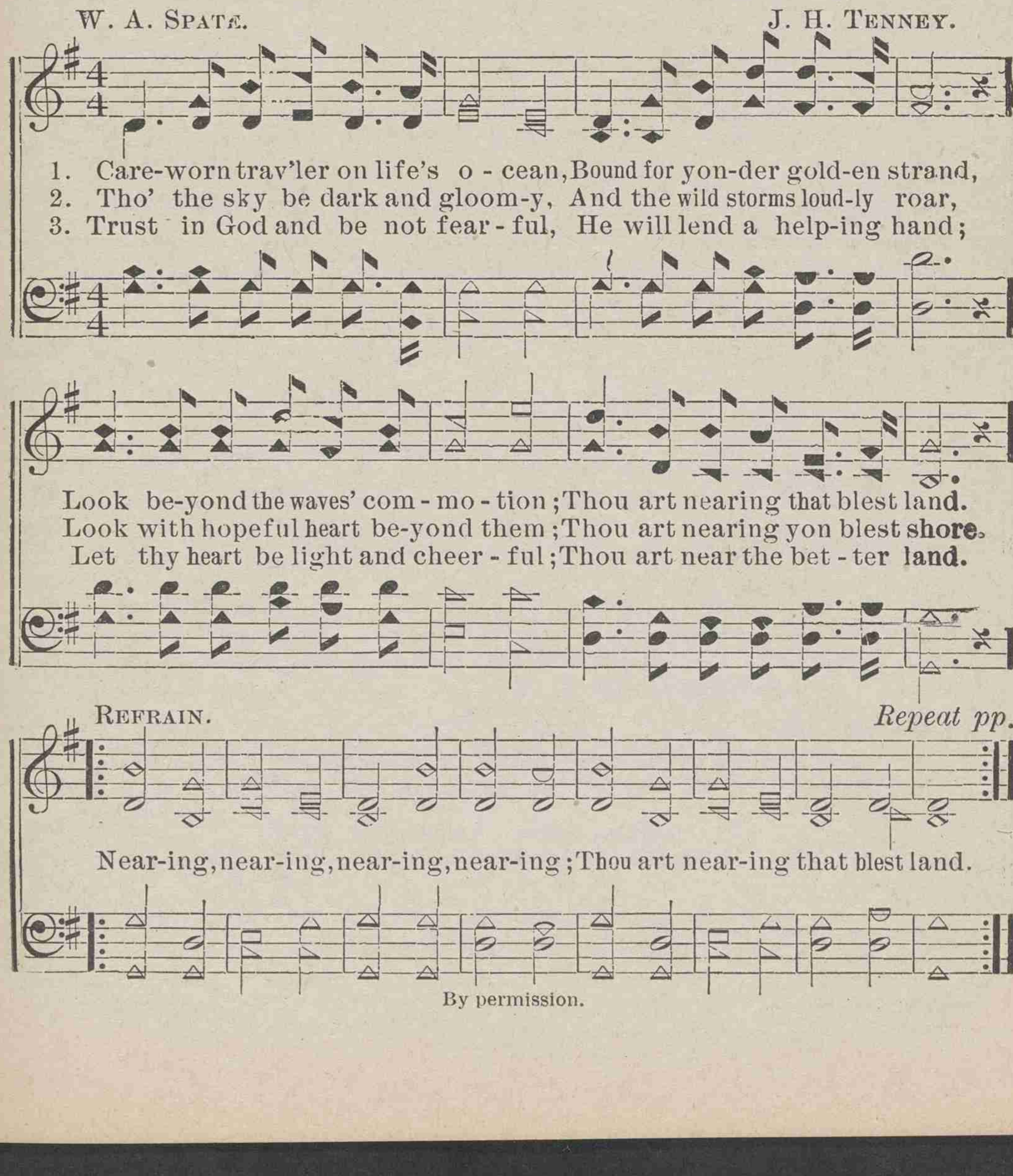
By permission.

Jesus, Lover of my Soul.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
All in 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;
Vile 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.

No. 38. Nearing the Better Land.

W. A. SPATE. J. H. TENNEY.



By permission.

39 Christ Shall Come to Earth Again.

A. S. KIEFFER. "Surely I come quickly.—Rev. 20: 22. C. J. GILBERT.

1. When Christ shall come to earth a-gain, What ra-diant splen-dor all shall
2. No one may know the hour or day, When that ce-les-tial day shall
3. Then let us ev-er watch and pray, At morn-ing's dawn or fall of
4. That glo-rious day is draw-ing nigh—By Priest and Proph-et oft fore-

see; When He as King of kings shall reign Thro' an e-ter-nal
dawn; It may be near—or far a-way—But Time's dark night is
night; That we with joy may greet the day Which ush-ers in the
told; When Christ, de-scend-ing from the sky, The world in won-der

CHORUS.

ju-bi-lee.
al-most gone.
Prince of Light.
shall be-hold.

O glorious day, O blissful time!

O glorious day, ... O blissful time! . . When saints and

Saints and angels may u-nite, In songs of tri-umph all di-
In songs of triumph

an-gels may u-nite, . . .

vine, . . . Be-neath a dome of crys-tal light. . . . . .
all di-vine, Be-neath a dome of crys-tal light, of crys-tal light.

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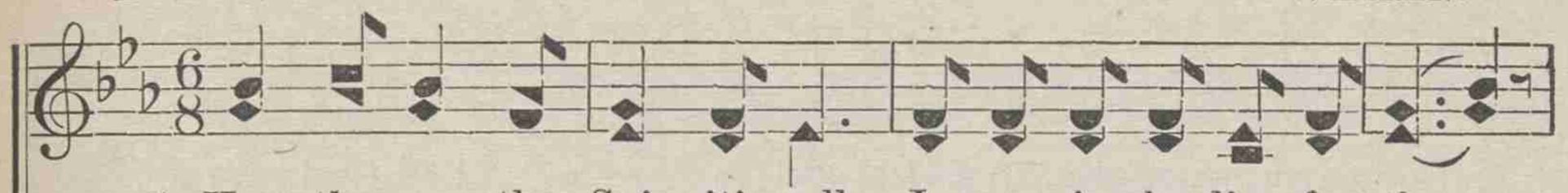
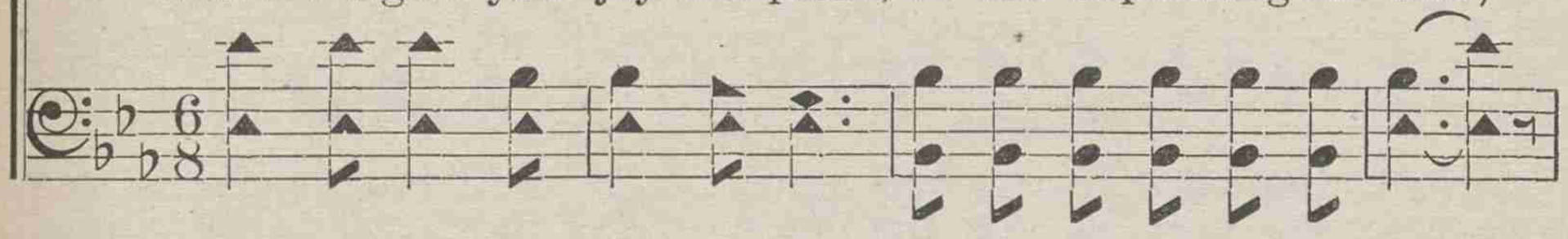
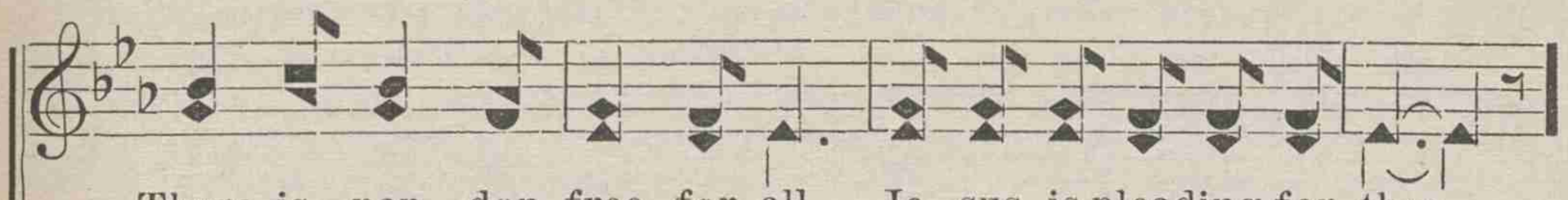
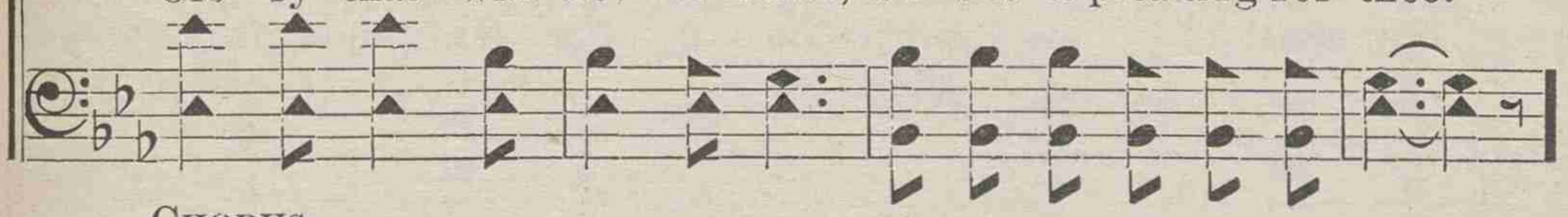
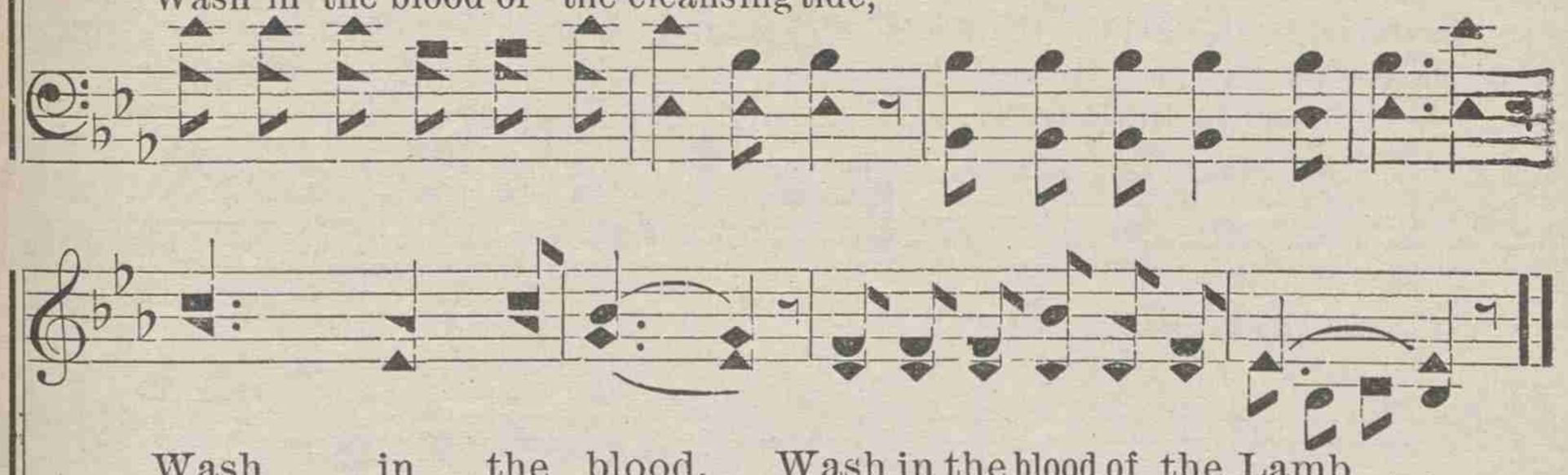
No. 40. Jesus is Pleading for Thee.

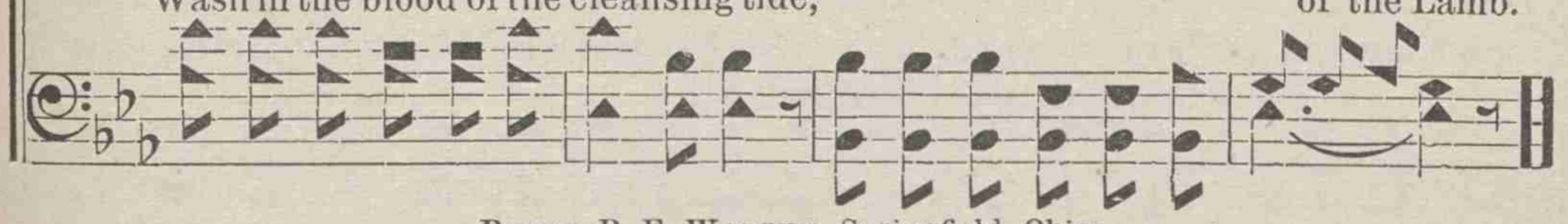
B. E. W. B. E. WARREN.

1. Hear the gen - tle Spir - it's call, Je - sus is pleading for thee;
2. Sin - ner, will you come to - day? Je - sus is pleading for thee;
3. Oh! He drank that bit - ter cup, Je - sus is pleading for thee;
4. He will wash your garments white, Je - sus is pleading for thee;
5. He will sweep your guilt a - way, Je - sus is pleading for thee;
6. He will give you joy and peace, Je - sus is pleading for thee;

There is par - don free for all, Je - sus is pleading for thee.
Leave that dark and drear-y way, Je - sus is pleading for thee.
And this world you must give up, Je - sus is pleading for thee.
Turn your dark-ness in - to light, Je - sus is pleading for thee.
Make thy soul as clear as day, Je - sus is pleading for thee.
Glo - ry that will nev - er cease, Je - sus is pleading for thee.



CHORUS.

Wash in the blood, . . Wash in the blood of Je - sus;
Wash in the blood of the cleansing tide,



Wash in the blood, Wash in the blood of the Lamb. . .
Wash in the blood of the cleansing tide, of the Lamb.

By per. B. E. WARREN, Springfield, Ohio.

No. 41. Forward, Brothers, Forward!

E. E. Hewitt. W. H. Doane.

1. Forward, brothers, forward! Battle for the right, God him-self is call - ing, Gird you for the fight, He will fail you nev - er,
2. Forward, brothers, forward! Words of life proclaim, Un - to oth-ers ren - der, Serv-ice in His name, For His grace a-bound-ing,
3. Forward, brothers, forward! Strong in faith and pray'r, On His arm re- ly - ing, His reward we'll share, With His ban - ner o'er us,

D. S.—*High His ban - ner fly - ing,*

Help your brave en-deav - or, Make you con - quer ev - er,
Mer - cy all sur-round - ing, On with songs re-sound-ing,
We shall be vic - to - rious, In His King-dom glo - rious,

On with joy - ful sing - ing, Hal - le - lu - jahs ring - ing,

FINE. CHORUS.

Trusting in His might.
Ev - 'ry heart a-flame.
We the crown shall wear.
} For - ward, For - ward, Christian brothers,
Forward, all, Forward, all,

For-ward, brothers, all.

D. S.

forward all, For - ward, For - ward, Answer God's inspiring call.
Forward, all, Forward, all,

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No. 42. Tell the Sweet Story of Jesus.

JENNIE WILSON. E. S. LORENZ.

1. Go with a message of par-don and grace Bro't from God's courts to our guilt-la-den race, Near and a-far in each sin-shadow'd place,
2. Seek out the life-paths so dreary and lone Where-in no light of the gos-pel has shown; Un-to each way-far-er glad news make known,
3. Go where are toiling the sad and oppress'd, Speak to the wea-ry of com-fort and rest, Cheer hopeless hearts with the tid-ings so blest,
4. Go where earth's careless and hur-ry-ing throng List to the tones of temp-ta-tion and wrong; There like an ech-o of heav-en-ly song

CHORUS.

Tell the sweet sto-ry of Je-sus. Tell the sweet sto-ry! oh, tell the sweet sto-ry! Yes, tell the sweet sto-ry of Je-sus; Till you pass from time's shore to the bright ev-ermore, Tell the sweet sto-ry of Je-sus.

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43 The Heavenly Father Holds Thy Hand.

E. D. JUNKIN. W. B. BLANTON.

1. While journeying o'er . . . . . life's thorn-y way, ...
2. When doubts and fears . . . . . doth fill thy soul, ...
3. As down the dark, ... lone vale of life . . . . .
4. When o'er thy head . . . . . the bil - lows roll, ...

While journeying o'er, life's thorn-y way,

O'er mountains steep, ... or des - ert sand, ...
And e - vils sore . . . . . a - gainst thee band, ...
T'wards Jor-dan's black . . . . . and storm - y strand, ...
Scarce - ly thou seest . . . . . the heav'n-ly land, ...

O'er mountains steep, or des - ert sand,

Fear not, He leads . . . . . thee night and day, ...
Press on! thou'lt reach . . . . . the heav'n-ly goal! . . . . .
Thou on - ward goest, ... 'midst constant strife; . . . . .
Yet praise the Lord, ... with all thy soul, ...

Fear not, He leads thee night and day,

D. S. *No doubts or fears . . . . . To cloud thy way, ...*

FINE.

The heav'n-ly Fa - - - ther holds thy hand! . . . . .
The might - y Fa - - - ther holds thy hand. . . . . .
Re - joice, thy Fa - - - ther holds thy hand. . . . . .
Thy lov - ing Sav - - - iour holds thy hand. . . . . .

The heav'n-ly Fa - ther holds thy hand, He holds thy hand!

The heav'n-ly Fa - - - ther holds thy hand! . . . . .

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The Heavenly Father Holds Thy Hand.

REFRAIN.

He holds thy hand,..... He holds thy hand,.....
He holds thy hand, He holds thy hand,

D. S.

The heav'n-ly Fa - - - ther holds thy hand.....
The heav'n-ly Fa-ther holds thy hand, He holds thy hand.

44 My Shepherd is the Lord.

ANON. (LOUVAN.) VIRGIL C. TAYLOR.

1. My Shepherd is the Lord Most High, And all my wants shall be sup-plied;
2. He in His mer-cy doth re-store My soul, when sink-ing in dis-tress;
3. Yea, tho' I walk thro' death's dark vale, E'en there no e - vil will I fear,
4. For me a ta-ble Thou hast spread, Prepared be-fore the face of foes;

In pas-tures green He makes me lie, And leads by streams which gen-tly glide.
For His name's sake He ev - er-more Leads me in paths of right-eous-ness.
Be-cause Thy presence shall not fail, Thy rod and staff my soul shall cheer.
With oil Thou dost a-noint my head, My cup is fill'd and o-ver-flows.

No. 45. Come, Abide Beneath His Wing.

MRS. SARAH G. LITTLE. J. T. REESE.

1. Are you weak and heavy - laden'd? Is your soul with grief oppress'd?
2. In the se - cret of His presence There is shel - ter from all harm;
3. He's a pres- ent help in trou - ble, He will hear you when you call;

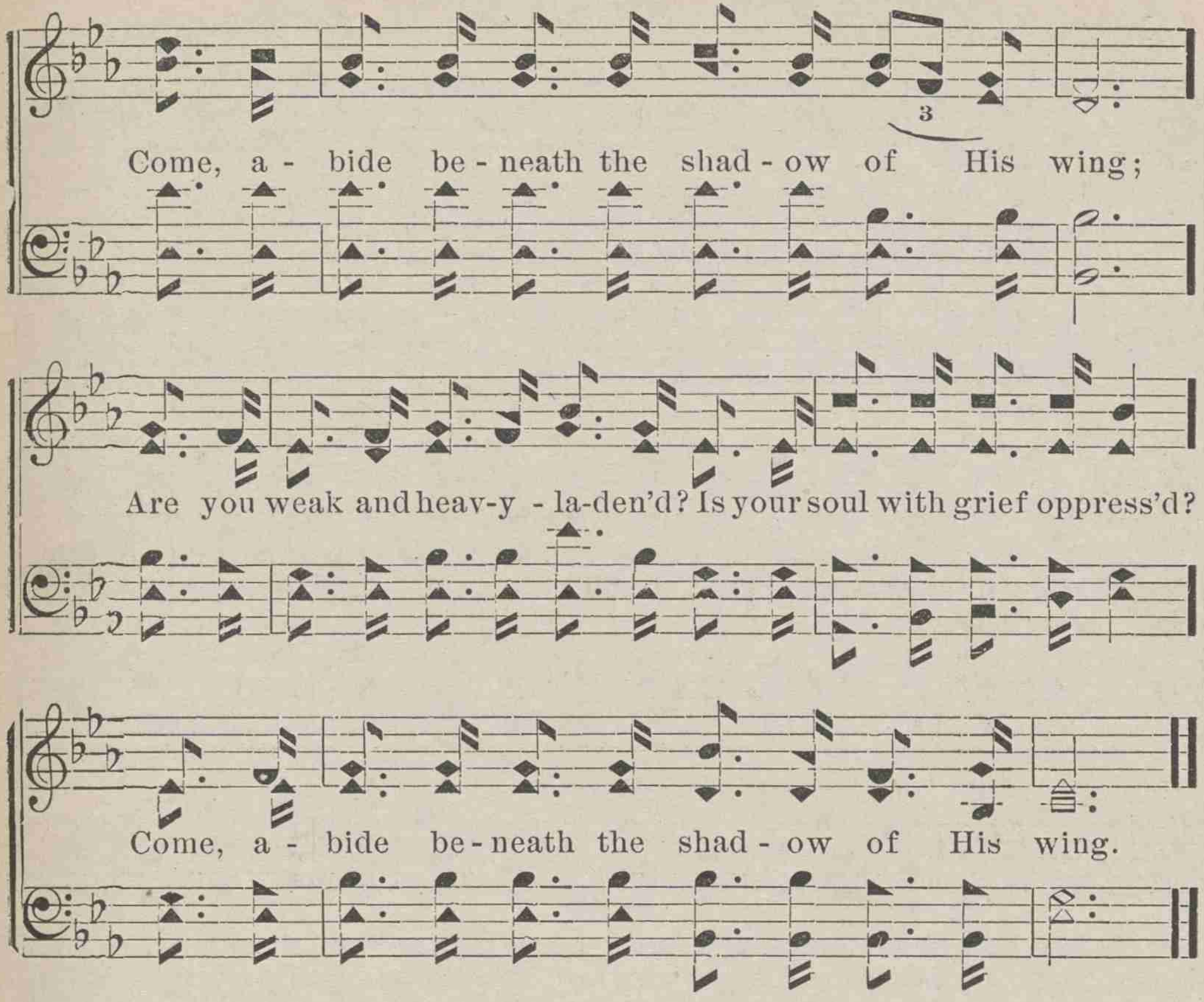
Come, a - bide be - neath the shad - ow of His wing; There the
Come, a - bide be - neath the shad - ow of His wing; He's a
Come, a - bide be - neath the shad - ow of His wing; Give His

cares of life are light - er, And the wea - ry find sweet rest;
ref - uge and a for-tress 'Gainst the fu - ry of the storm;
an - gels charge to keep you, That no e - vil shall be - fall;

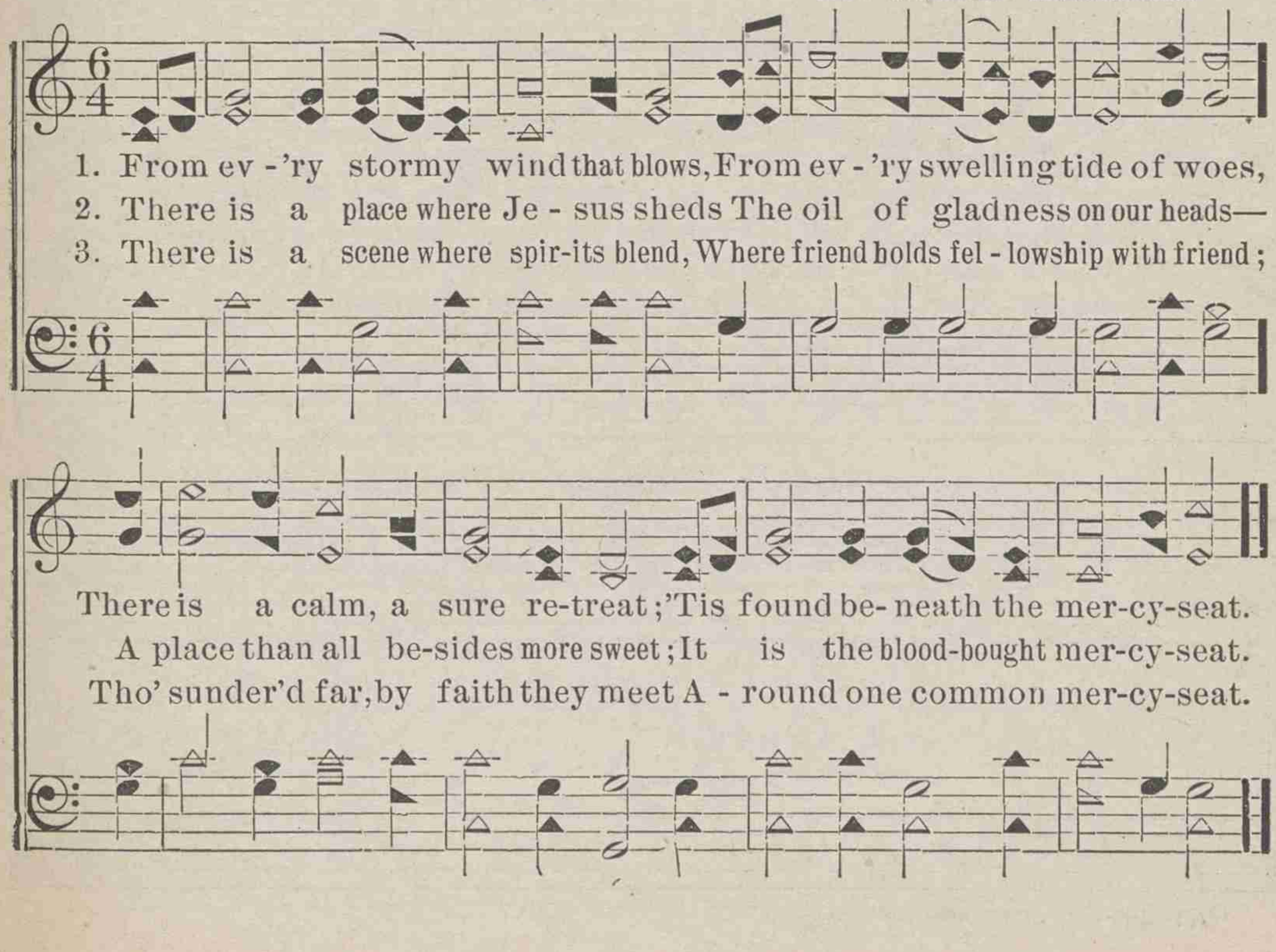
Come, a - bide be - neath the shad - ow of His wing.

CHORUS.

Come, a - bide, Come, a - bide,
come, a - bide, come, a - bide,

Come, Abide Beneath His Wing.

No. 46. Retreat. L. M.

Dr. Thomas Hastings.



No. 47. Seek With Faith.

EMMET G. COLEMAN. W. B. BLANTON.

1. See the beg-gar, blind and needy, As he lin-gers by the way;
2. See the poor and needy sin-ner, As she presses thro' the crowd,
3. Seek with faith the blessed Saviour, Seek Him while He still is nigh;

Hungry, footsore and for-sak-en, Begging bread from day to day.
'Mid the shouts and cruel jesting, Scorns, de-ris-ive, long and loud.
For the day you seek be-liev-ing, He will hear your humble cry.

See the meek and lowly Je-sus, With the mul-ti-tude pass by—
Still by faith she for-ges onward, Till she touched His garment's fold;
Cast on Him your ev-'ry bur-den, Whether lame, or halt, or blind;

D. S.-*Call up-on the Lord for mer-cy, Poor and need-y, lost and blind;*

FINE.

Hear the beg-gar cry for mer-cy; Je-sus heard his plain-tive cry.
Je-sus knew, and heard her pleading; Sought by faith, He made her whole.
Come be-liev-ing, He will hear you, Seek with faith and thou shalt find.

In the hour you seek, He'll hear you; Seek with faith and thou shalt find.

CHORUS.

Seek with faith ..... and thou shalt find, ...
Seek with faith and thou shalt find,

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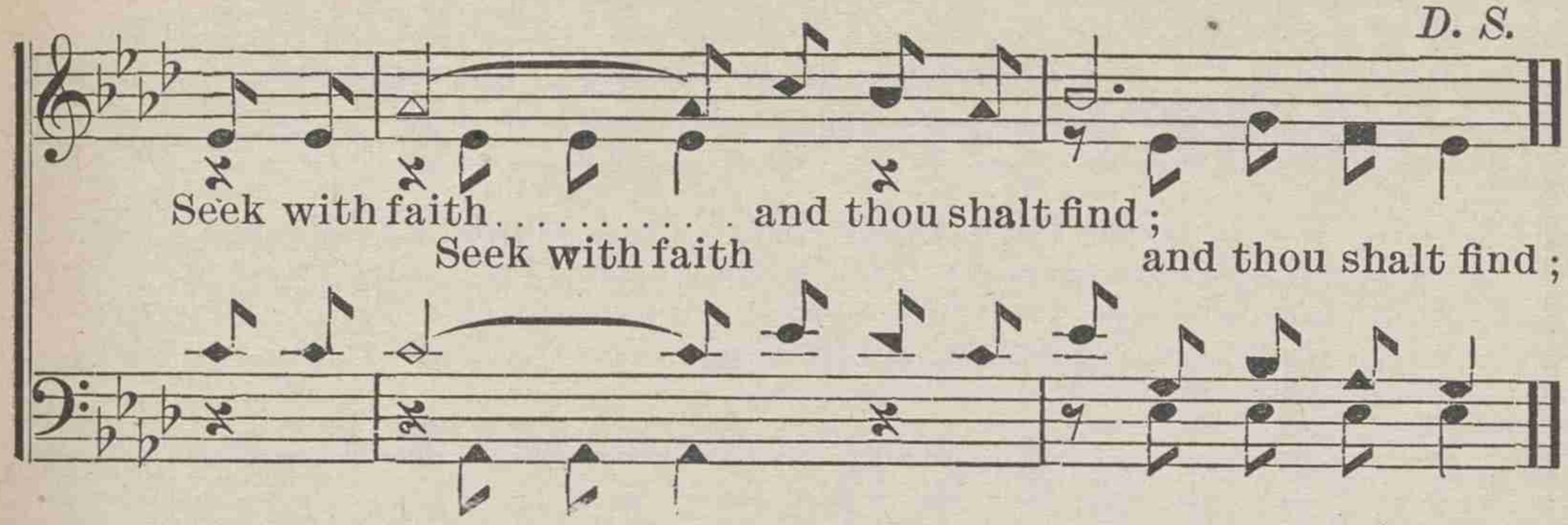
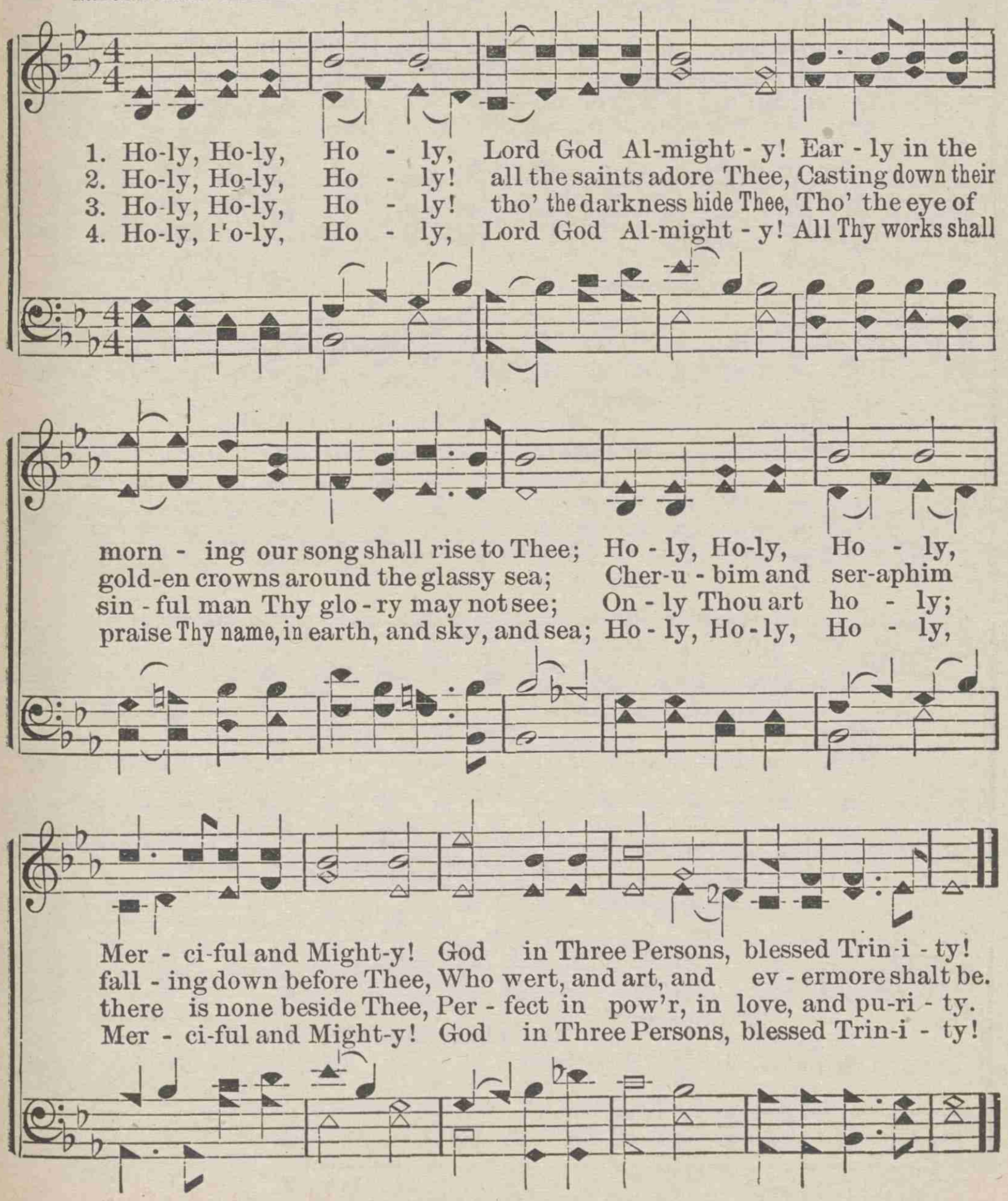
Seek With Faith. Concluded.

No. 48. Holy, Holy, Holy!

(A GRAND OPENING HYMN.)

REGINALD HEBER. JOHN B. DYKES.



No. 49. Shine On, Glorious Light.

JENNIE WILSON. C. J. GILBERT.

1. We look to Thee, O Sav-iour, Thou bright and Morning Star;
2. Dis-pel the drear-y dark-ness, With Thy soul-cheer-ing rays;
3. We now are pilgrims, seeking The joys that nev - er die;
4. Be Thou our constant bea-con, O Star of hope and love;

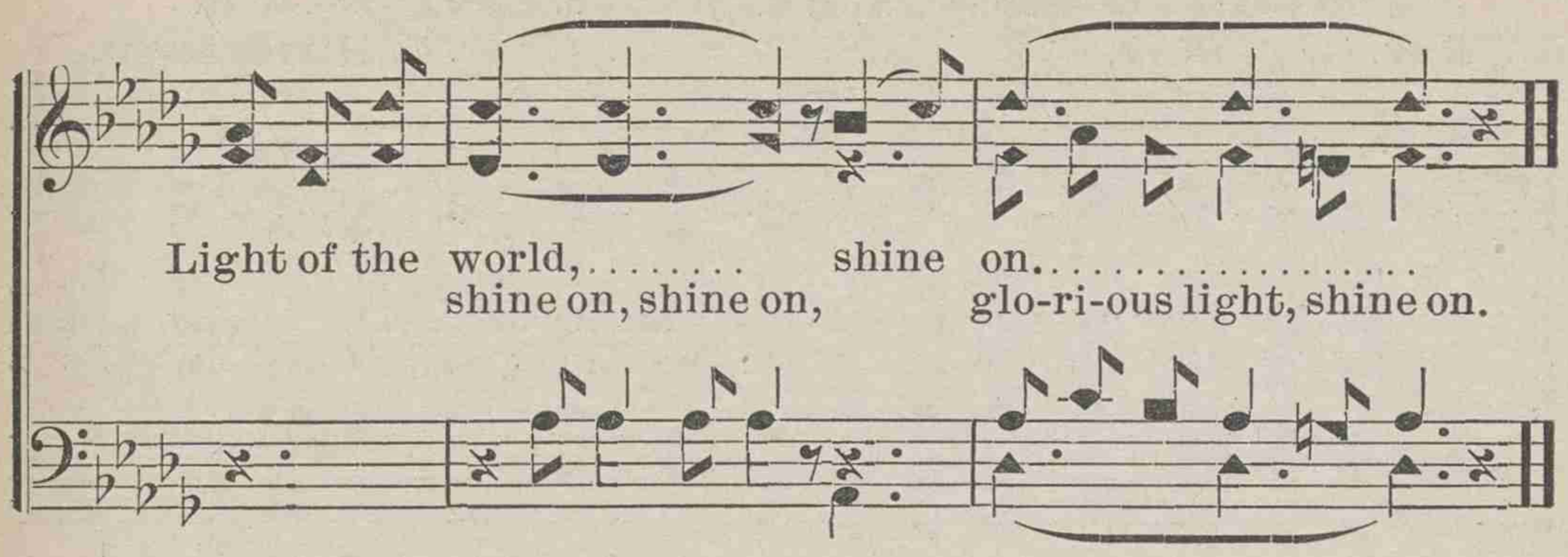
Il-lume our earth-ly path-ways With light from realms a - far.
Then we can jour-ney homeward With hap - py songs of praise.
O guide us till we en - ter The cit - y built on high.
Till we are safe for - ev - er With ransomed ones a - bove.

CHORUS.

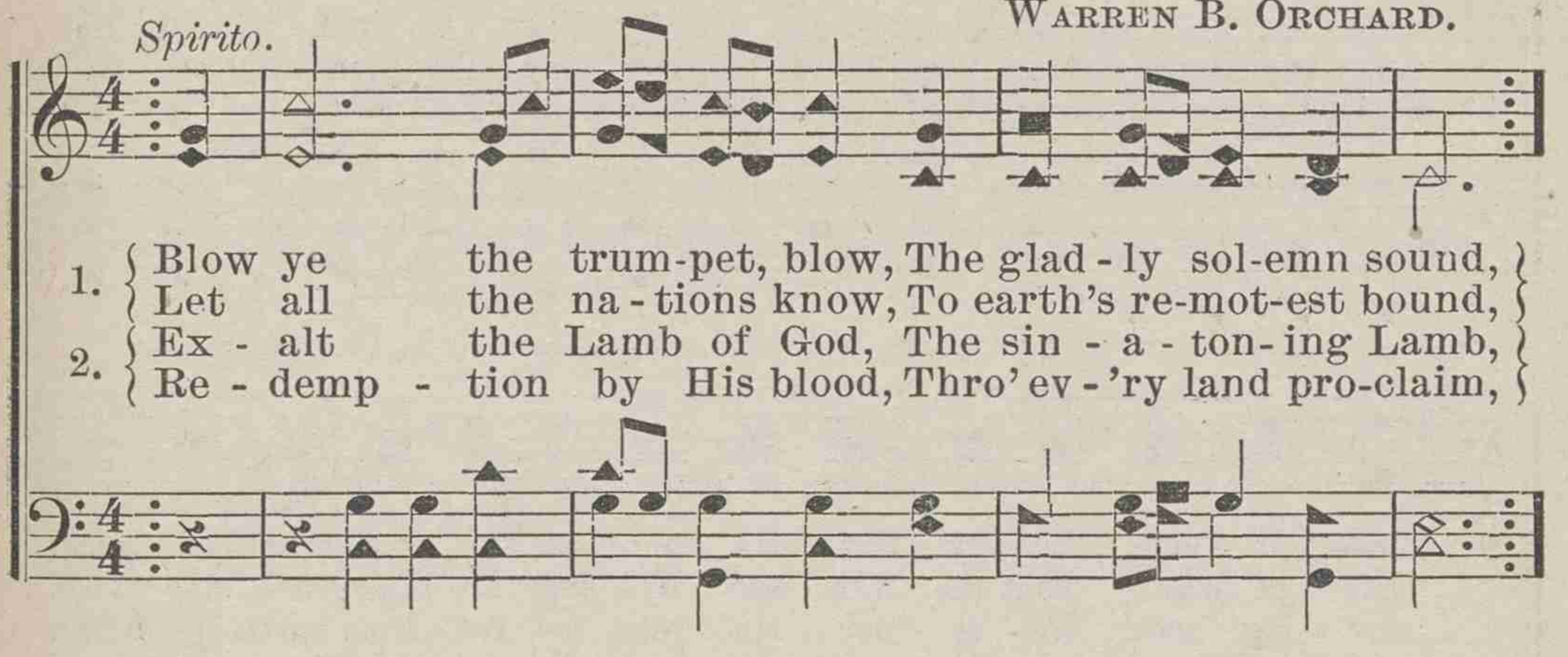
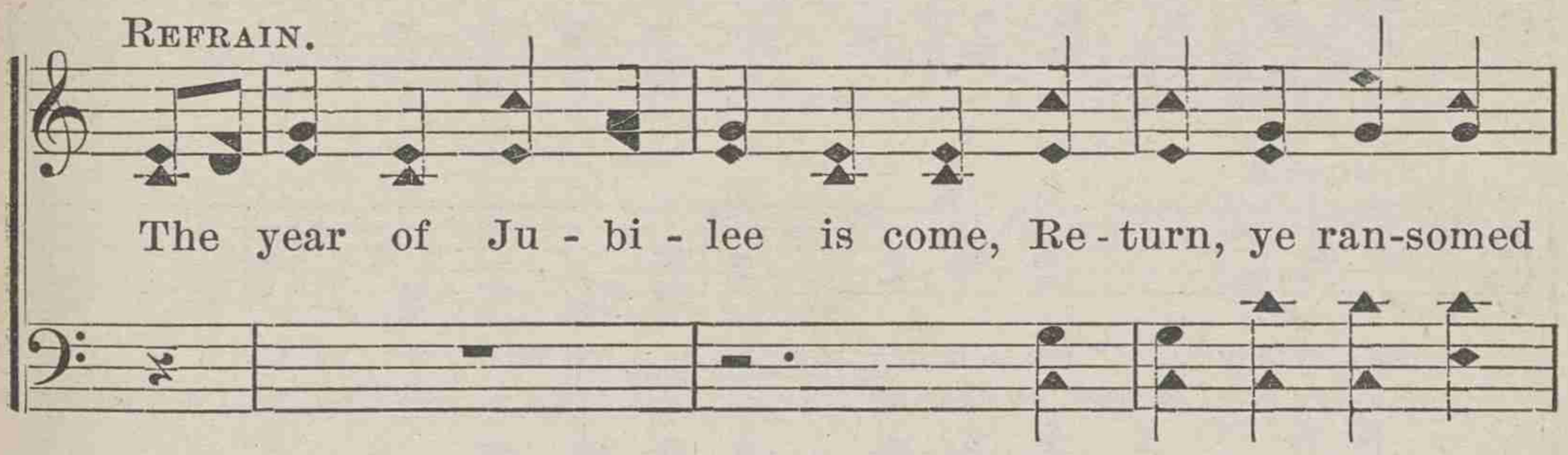
Shine on,..... O glo - ri - ous light,.....
Shine on, shine on, shine on, glo-ri-ous, glo-ri-ous light, shine on,

Shine on,..... and ban-ish our night,.....
Shine on, shine on, shine on, glo-ri-ous, glo-ri-ous light, shine on,

O Christ,..... Thou bright Morning Star,.....
Christ, the Morning Star, Christ, the Morning Star,

Shine On, Glorious Light. Concluded.

No. 50. Return, Ye Sinners, Home.

WARREN B. ORCHARD.



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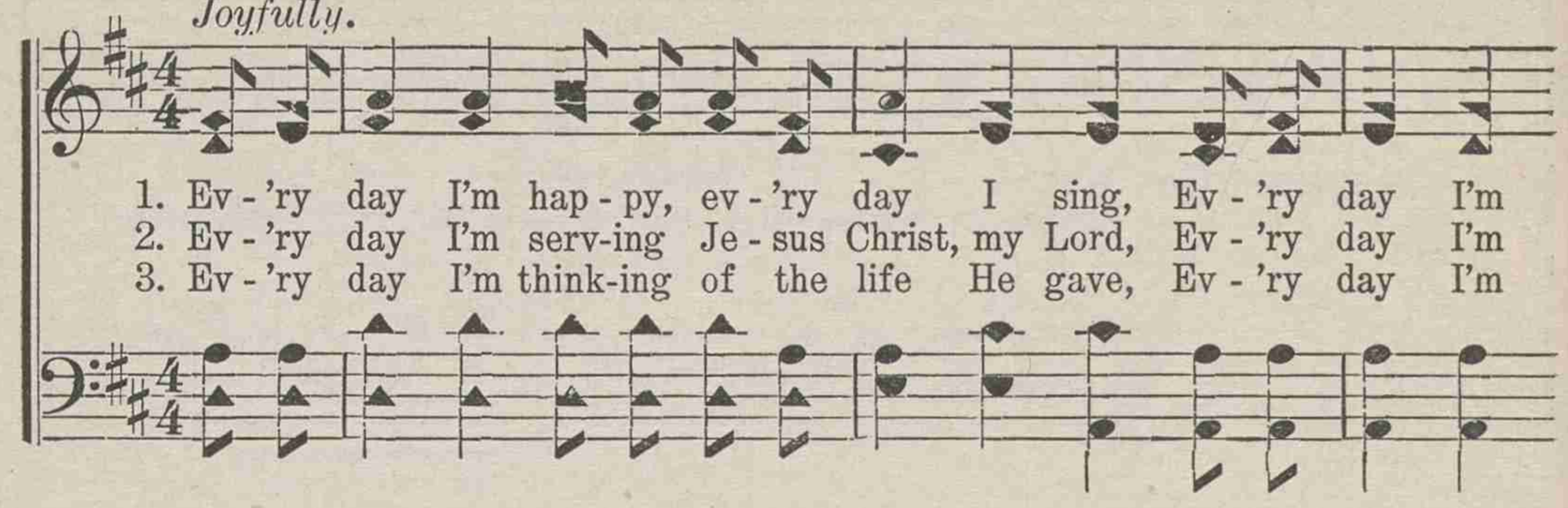
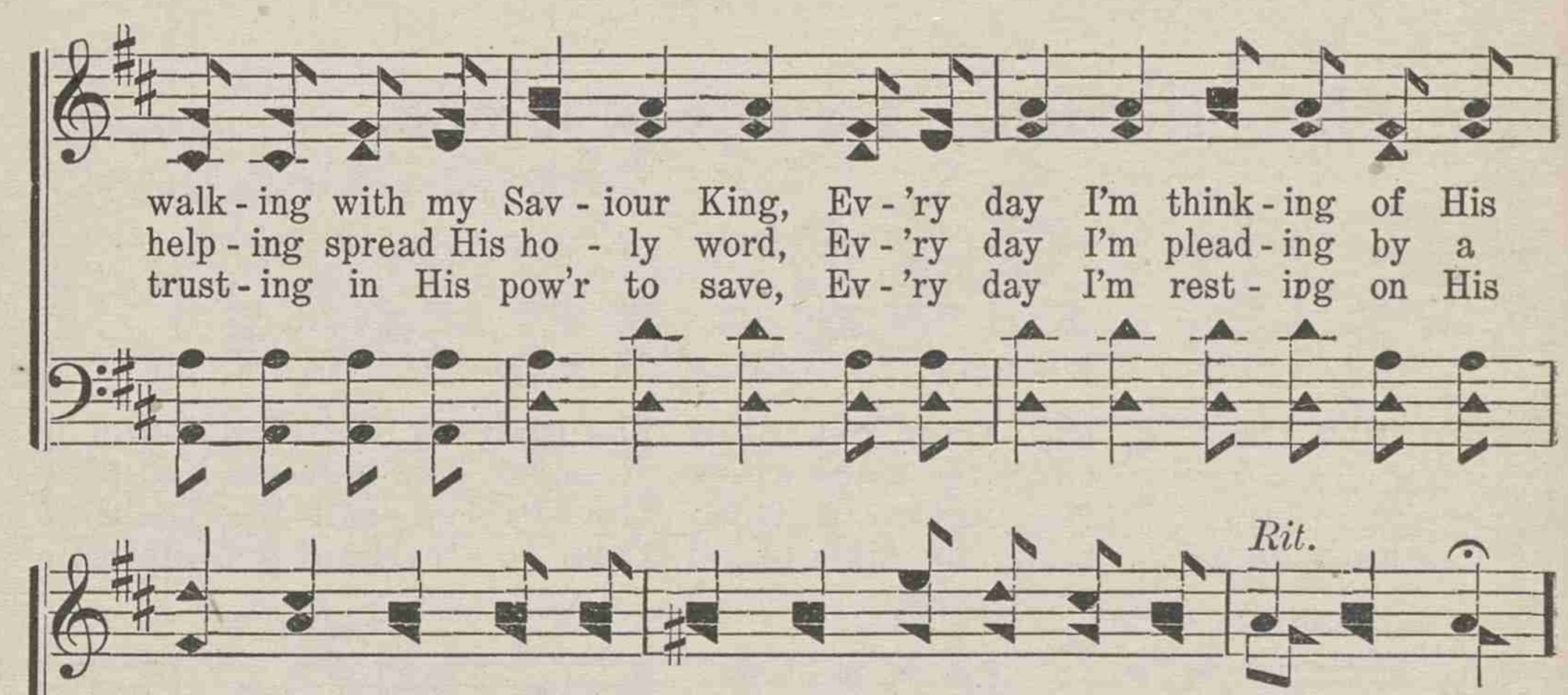
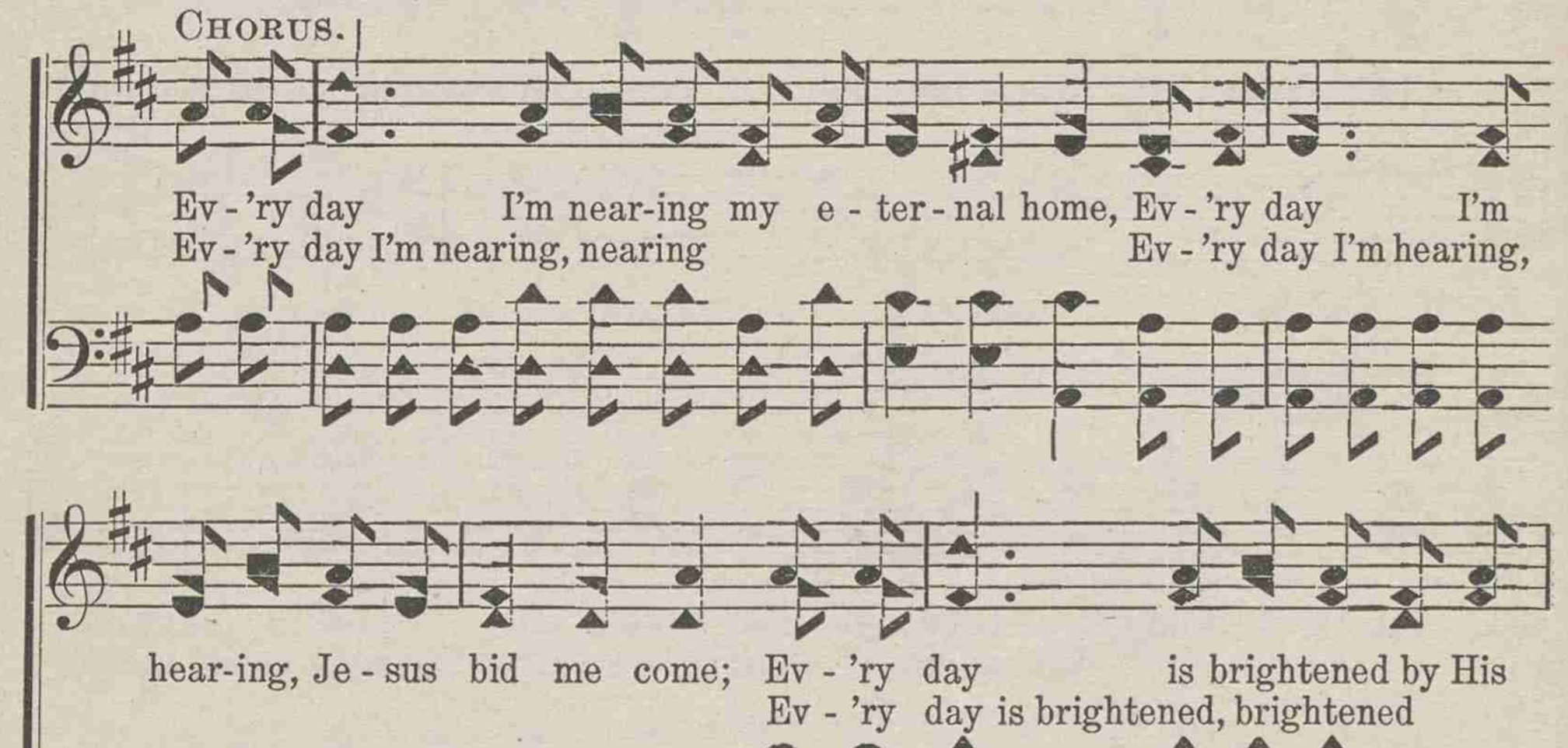
No. 51. Every Day I'm Happy.

"If ye know these things, happy are ye if ye do them."—JNO. 13:17.

REV. G. P. HOTT. E. T. HILDEBRAND.

Joyfully.





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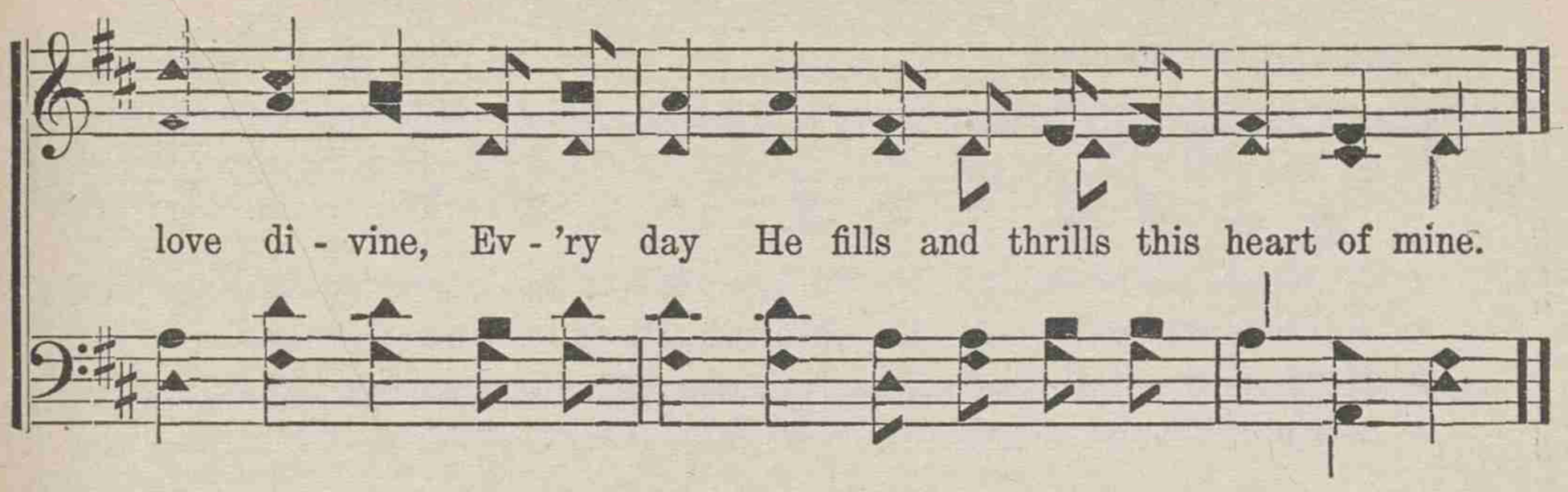
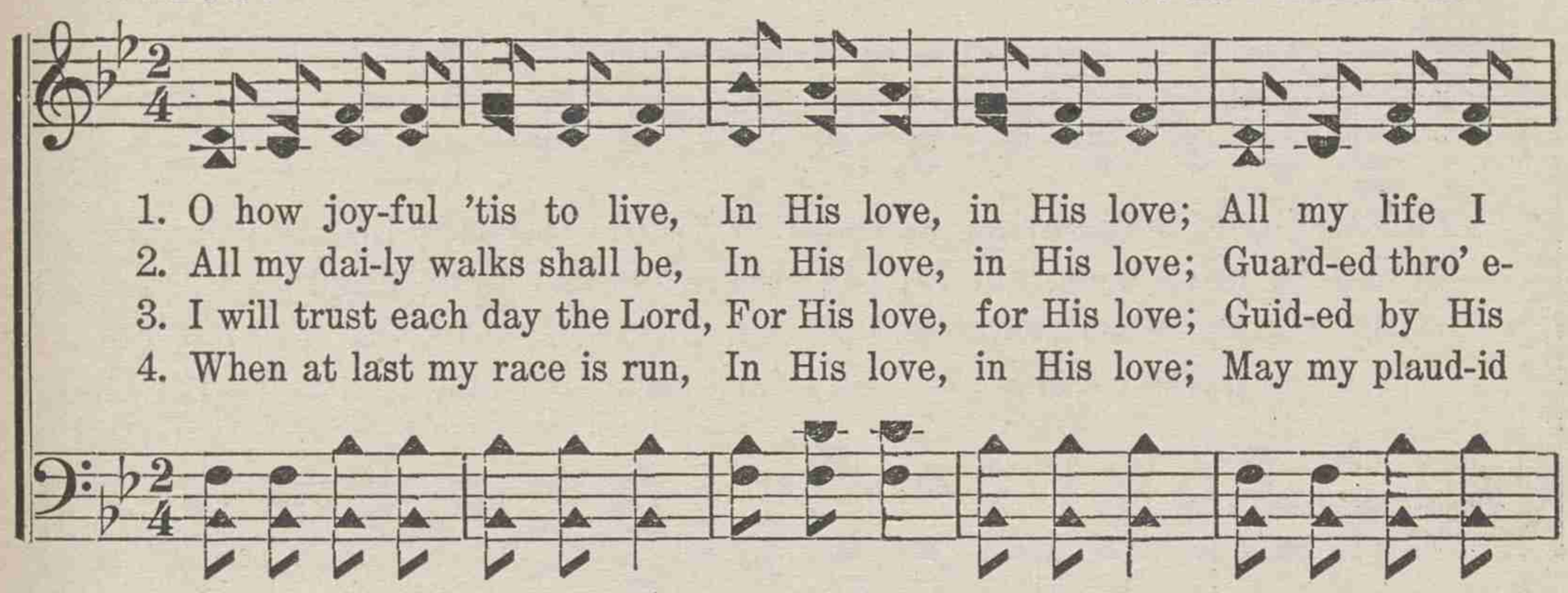
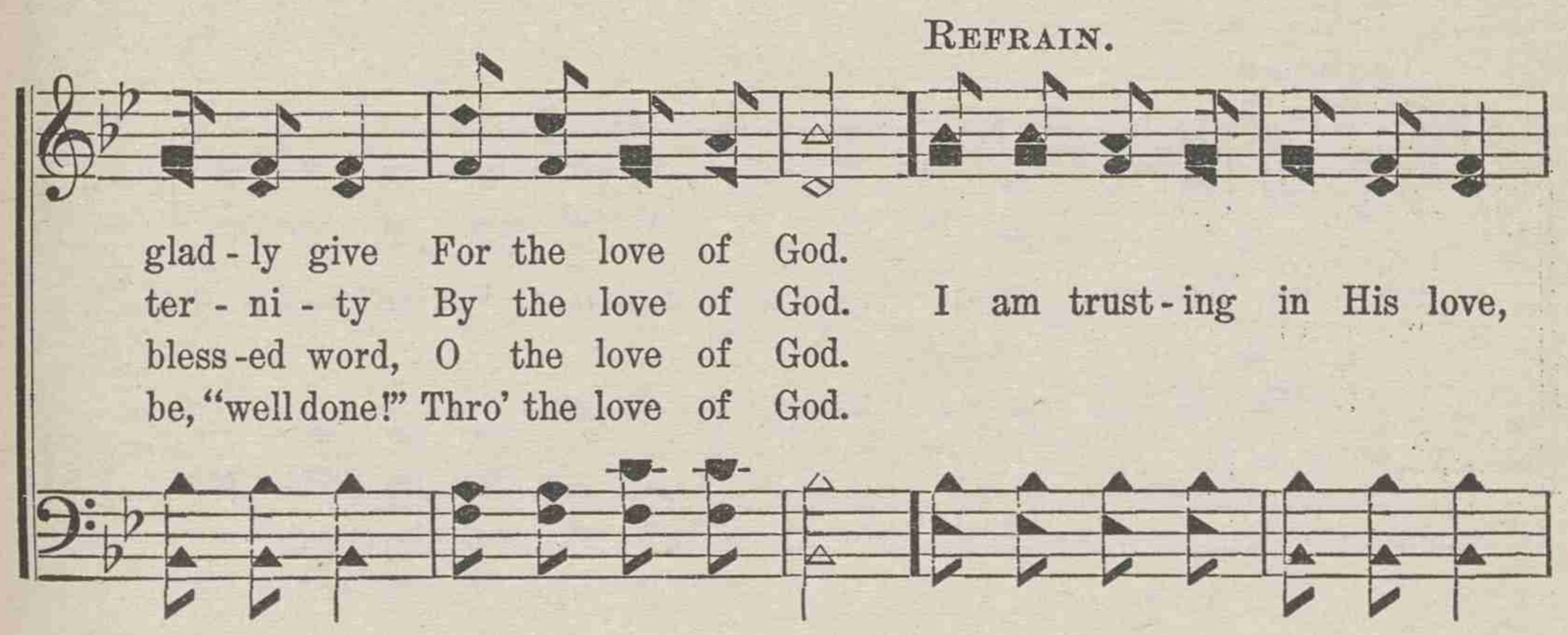
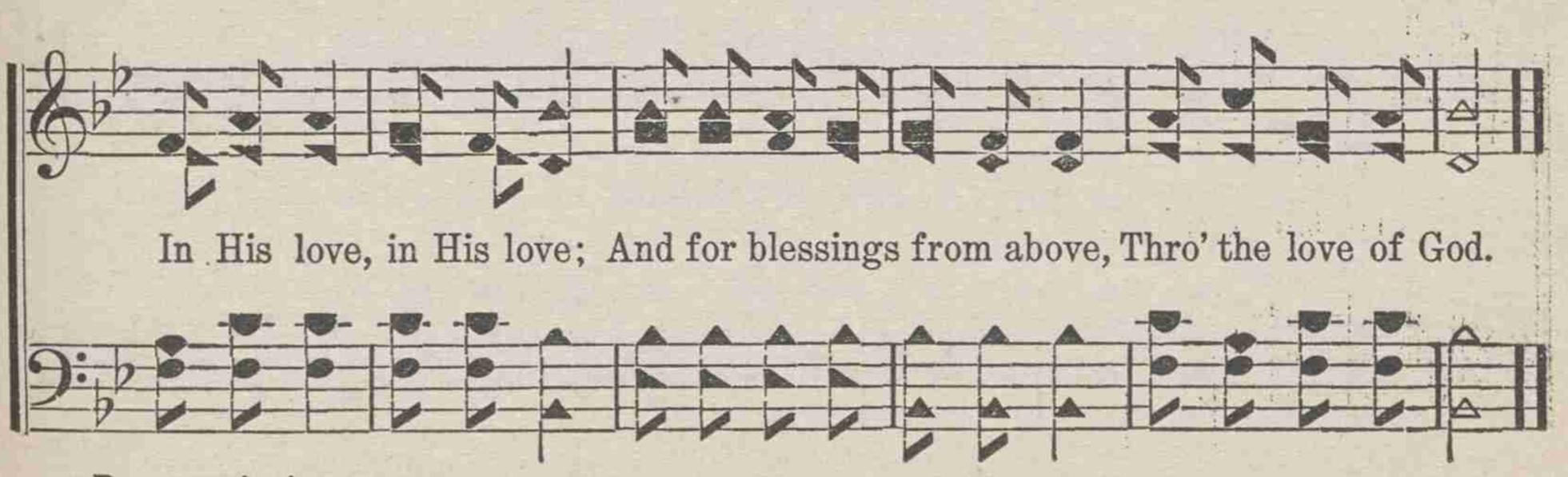
Every Day I'm Happy. Concluded.

No. 52. In the Love of God.

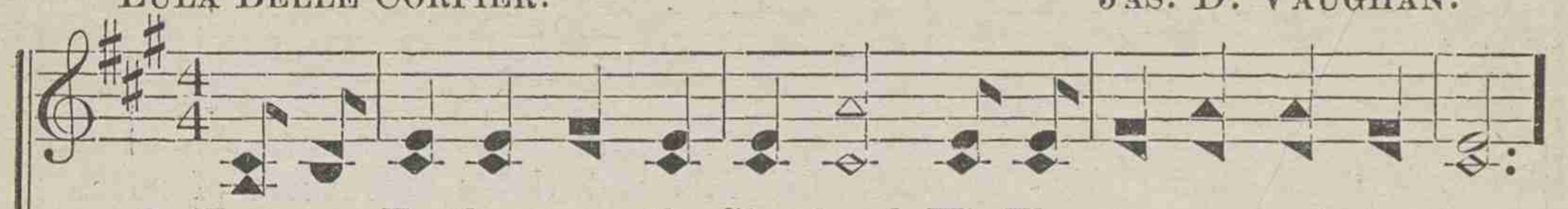
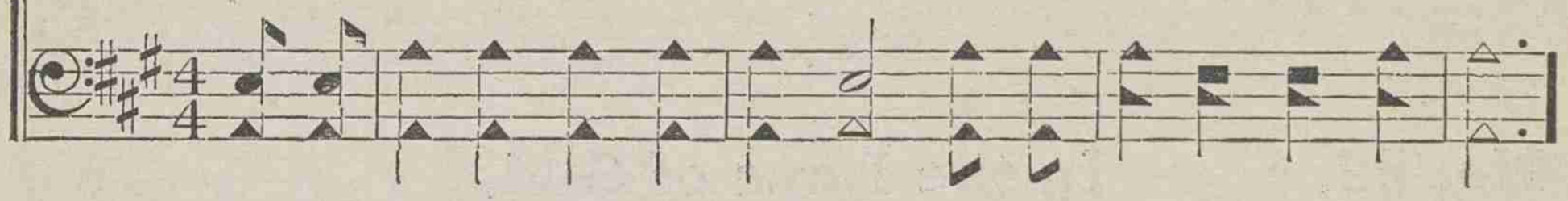
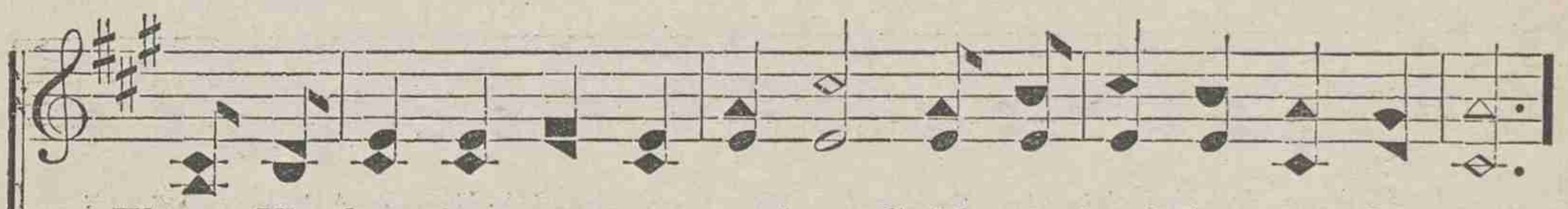
W. Z. F. W. Z. Fletcher.

Refrain.

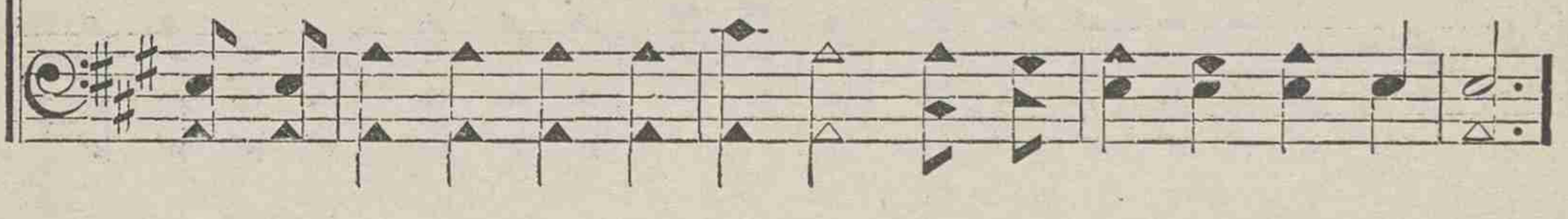




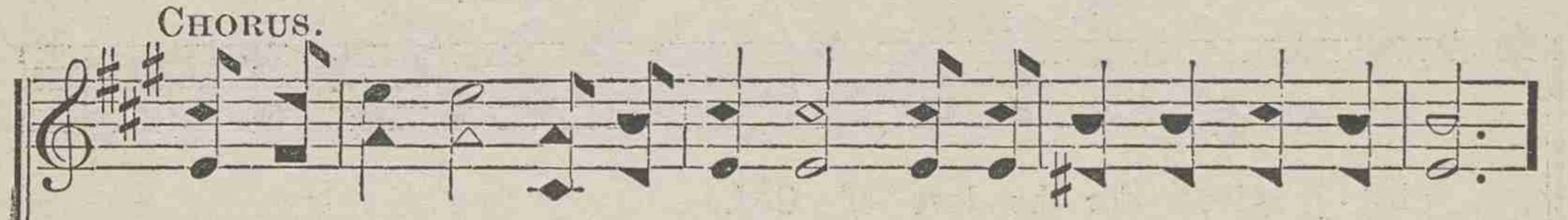
By permission.

No. 53. Keep us, Jesus.

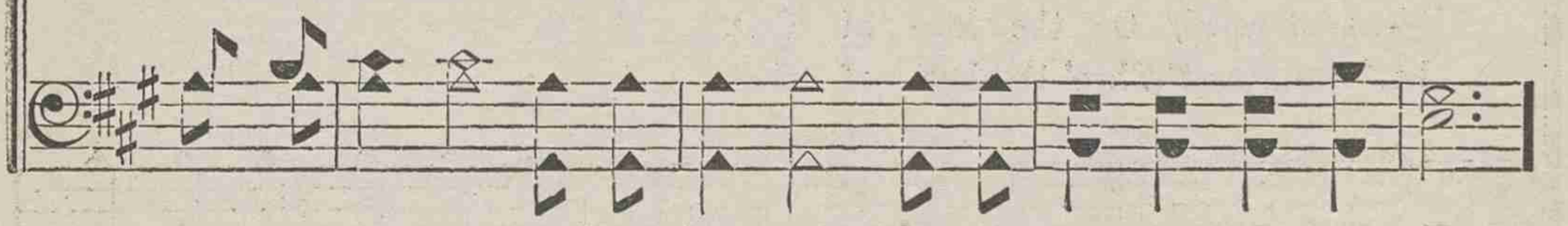
LULA BELLE CORPIER. JAS. D. VAUGHAN.

1. Keep us, Fa-ther, gen - tle Shepherd, We Thy sheep so apt to stray,
2. Keep us when the sun is shin-ing, Keep us when the shad-ows fall;
3. Keep us, Sav-iour, lov - ing Je - sus, El - der Brother, Pi - lot, Friend;
4. Keep us when the gloomy boat-man Bears us o'er the si - lent sea,

Throw Thy lov - ing arms a-round us, Guide us back in - to the way.
When in dark-ness, lone-ly, pin - ing, Let us hear Thy lov - ing call.
Still the storm-toss'd waves be-fore us, Guide us, lead us, 'til the end.
'Til the gates of pearl we en - ter, Safe at last to dwell with Thee.

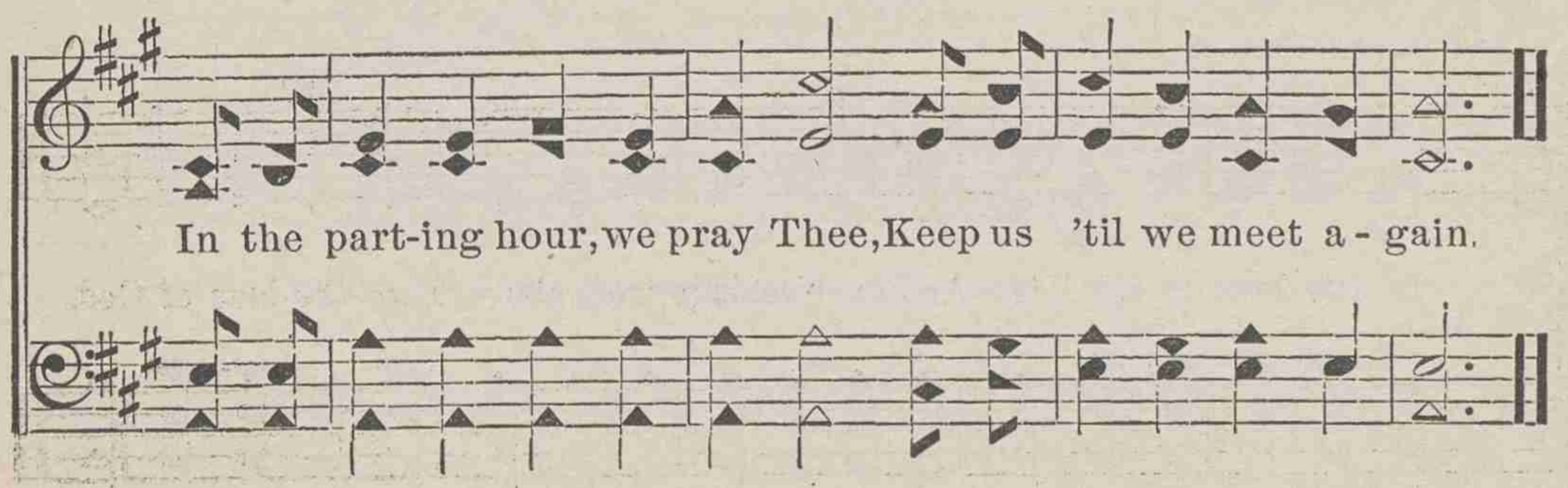


CHORUS.



Keep us, Je - sus, ten-der Sav-iour, Guide us thro' life's toil and pain;



In the part-ing hour, we pray Thee, Keep us 'til we meet a - gain.

54 Ask Jesus to Take it Away.

JAMES ROWE. HOWARD E. SMITH.

1. Wea-ry soul, if some sor-row is bend-ing thee low, Ask Je - sus to
2. If you're bear - ing a bur-den of trou-ble or care, Ask Je - sus to
3. If there's dang-er with-out you or dark-ness with - in, Ask Je - sus to

take it a - way; Strug-gle not a - ny long-er a - lone with thy woe,
take it a - way; If you strug - gle in vain a-gainst doubt or de-spair,
take it a - way; If you're wea - ry of bear-ing a bur - den of sin,

CHORUS.

Ask Je - sus to take it a - way. Ask Je - sus to take it a - way, . . .
to take it a-way,

Ask Je - sus to take it a - way; . . . . . He will list to thy
to take it a - way;

plea, and will hast-en to thee, Ask Je - sus to take it a - way. . . . .
to take it a - way.

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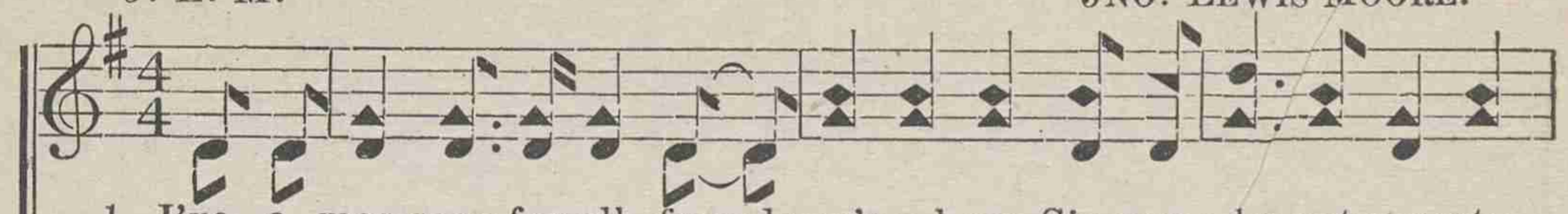
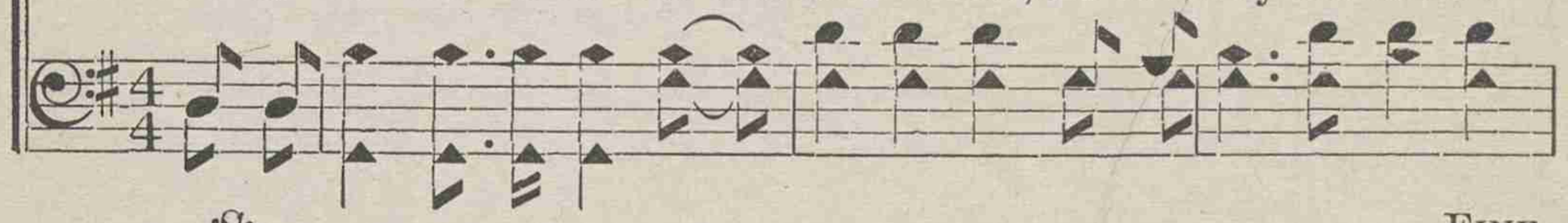
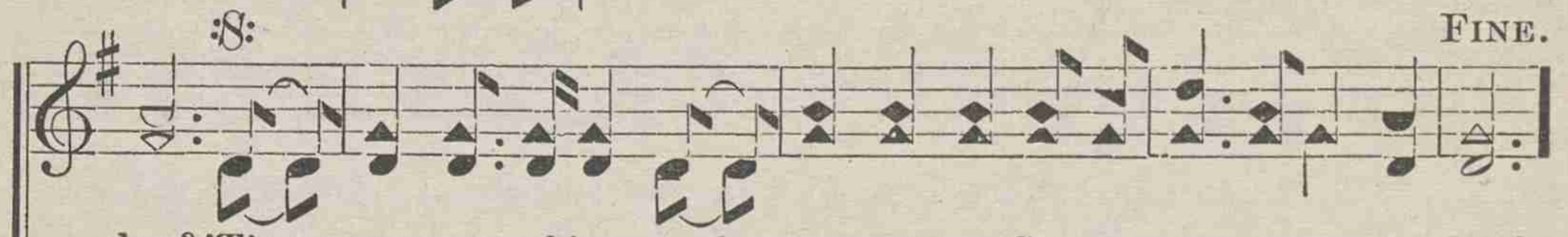
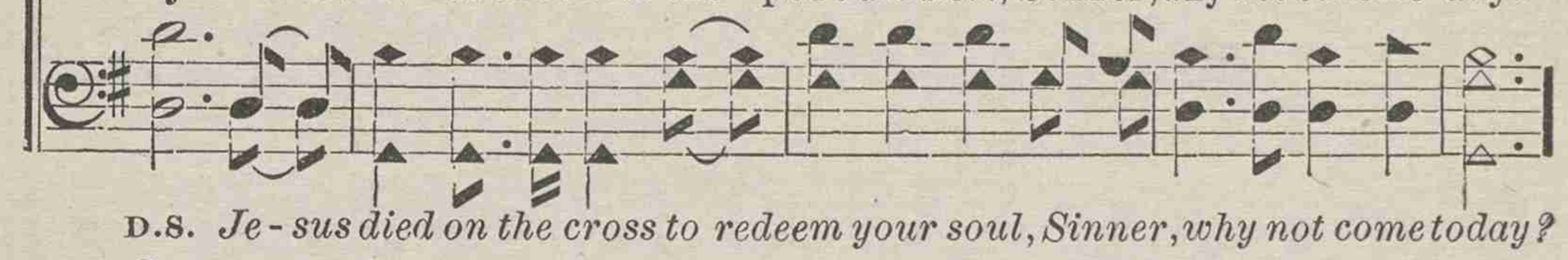
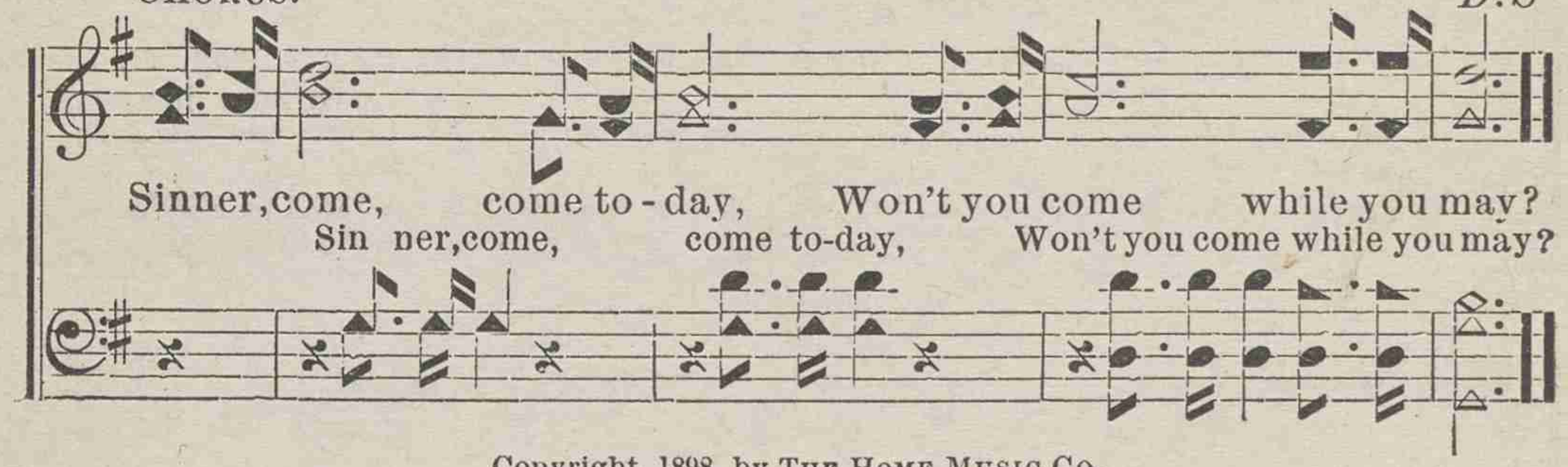
No. 56. Sinner, why not come Today?

J. L. M. JNO. LEWIS MOORE.

1. I've a mes-sage for all from heav'n a-bove, Sin-ner, why not come to-
2. God entreats us to come to the throne of grace, Sin-ner, why not come to-
3. Oh! be-hold now's the day of this sal - vation, Sin-ner, why not come to-
4. Let us la - bor to en - ter that land of rest, Sin-ner, why not come to-

FINE.

day? 'Tis a mes-sage of joy, and peace, and love, Sinner, why not come to-day?
day? And at His right hand seek a ho - ly place, Sinner, why not come to-day?
day? Oh! yield not to the world's vain temptations, Sinner, why not come to-day?
day? And for-ev - er dwell with the pure and blest, Sinner, why not come to-day?

D.S. *Je - sus died on the cross to redeem your soul, Sinner, why not come today?*

CHORUS. D.S

Sinner, come, come to - day, Won't you come while you may?
Sin ner, come, come to-day, Won't you come while you may?

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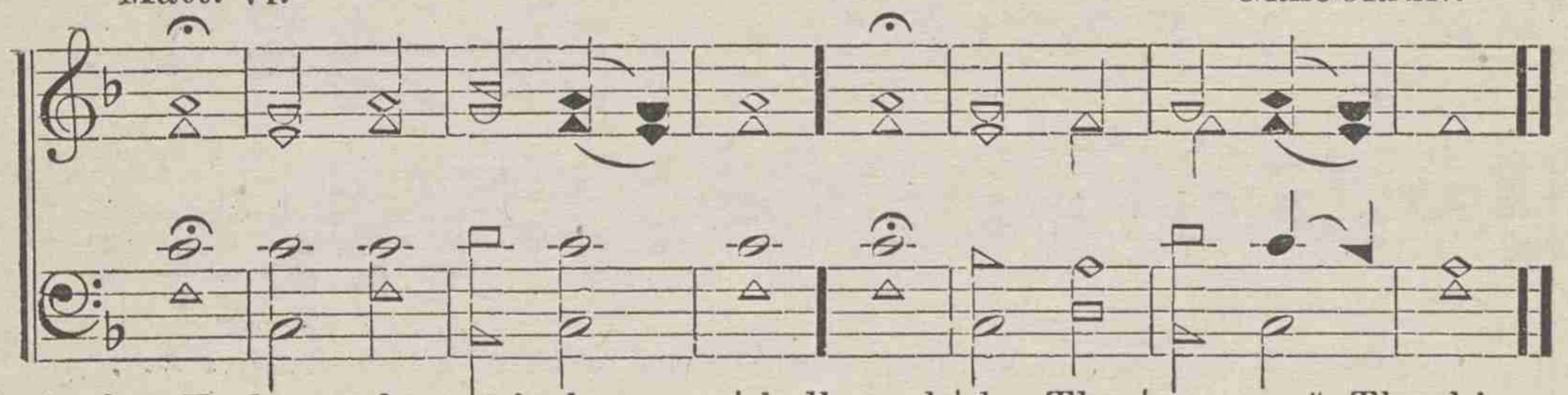
No. 57. The Lord's Prayer.

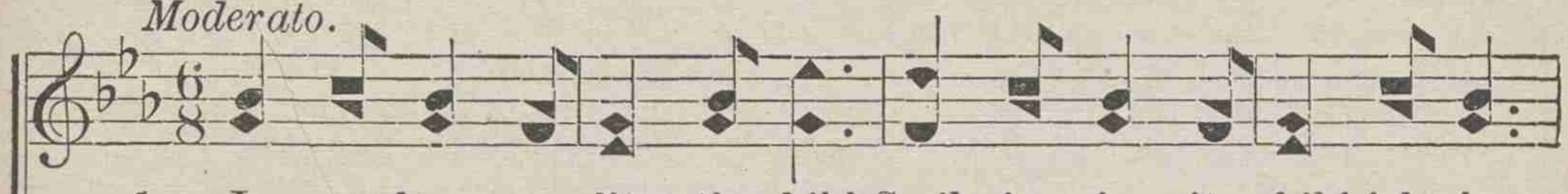
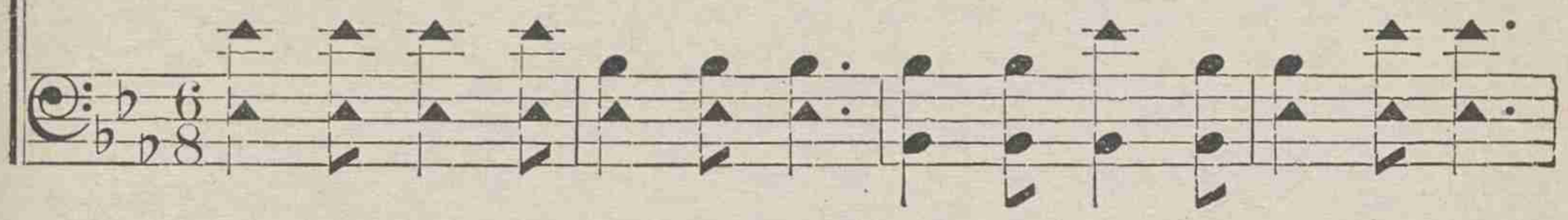
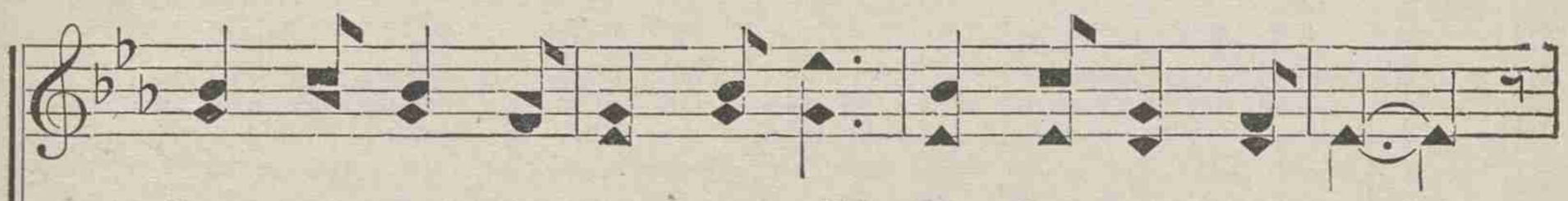
Matt. vi. GREGORIAN.

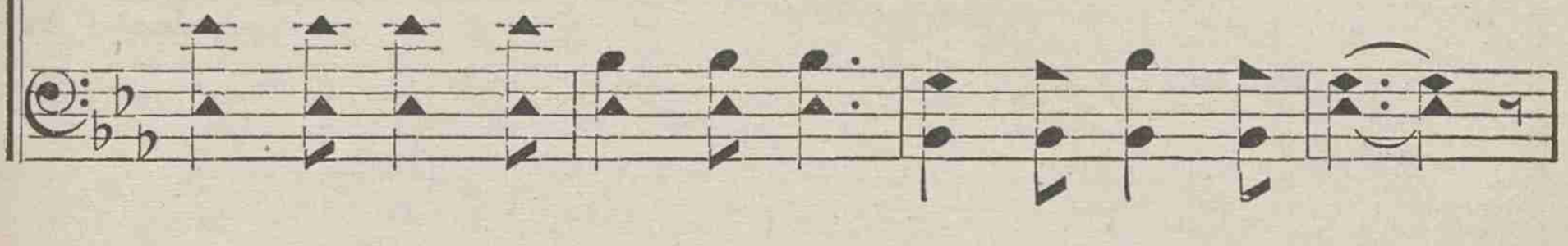
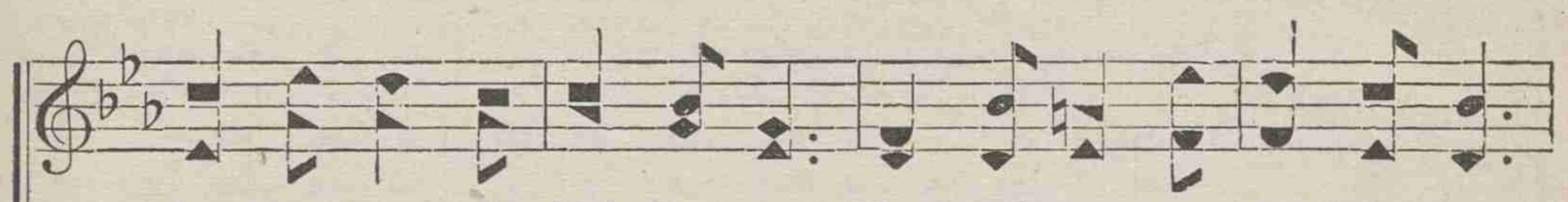


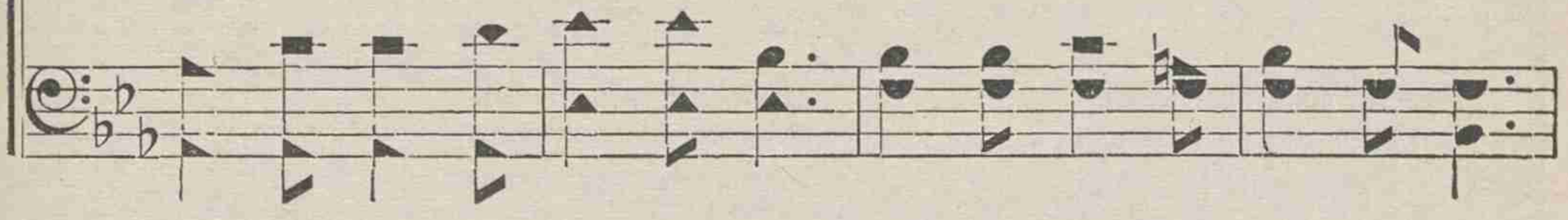
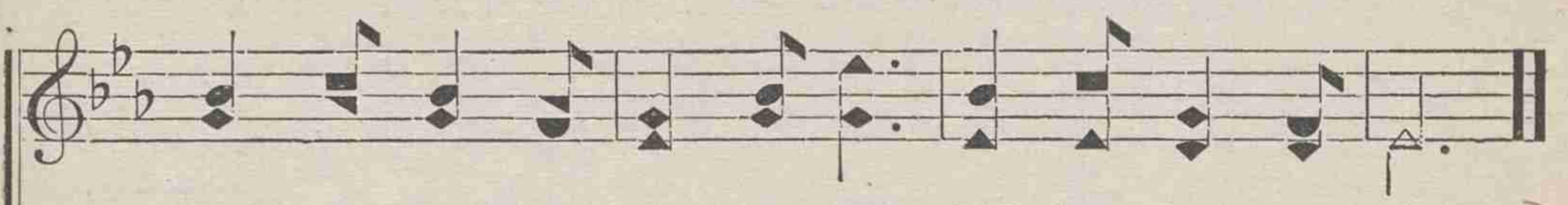
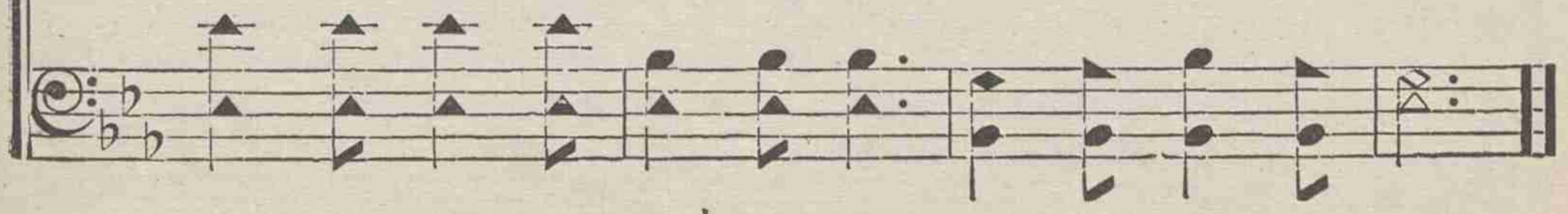
1. Our Father, who art in heaven, | hallowed | be Thy | name; ‖ Thy king-dom come, Thy will be done on | earth, : as it | is in | heaven;
2. Give us this | day our | daily | bread; ‖ And forgive us our debts, as | we for- | give our | debtors.
3. And lead us not into temptation, but de- | liver | us from | evil; ‖ For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for- | ever. | A- | men.

No. 58. Let Them Come to Me.

E. T. HILDEBRAND.

Moderato.

1. Je - sus loves a lit - tle child, Smil - ing in its child-ish glee;
2. In the bless-ed Sun-day school, They are taught to fear the Lord;
3. When life's toilsome work is done, When the storm-y strife is o'er,



Says of such in ac - cents mild, "Let them come to me."
Here they find His ho - ly way, Learn to love His word.
Then a - round His shin - ing throne, On the bliss- ful shore,



Let them come, for-bid them not, They will sing a - round the throne;
Armed with this they may go forth, Tri-umph o - ver ev - 'ry foe,
Shall His hap - py chil-dren meet, Sing and shout, their suff'rings o'er,

Mil - lions now are sing - ing there, Mil - lions more may come.
Spread - ing joy o'er all the earth, Sooth-ing hu - man woe.
Cast their crowns at Je - sus' feet, Praise Him ev - er - more.

59 O Happy Day.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE. E. T. HILDEBRAND.

1. O hap - py day, ... that fixed my choice . . . .
2. 'Tis done—the great . . . . . trans-ac-tion's done; . . . . .
3. Now rest, my long - - di - vid - ed heart! . . . . .

1. O hap-py day, that fixed my choice, that fixed my choice,
2. 'Tis done—the great transaction's done, transaction's done;
3. Now rest, my long - di - vid - ed heart, di - vid-ed heart!

On Thee, my Sav - - - iour and my God;
I am my Lord's, ... and He is mine;
Fixed on this bliss - - - ful cen - ter, rest;

On Thee, my Sav - iour and my God, On Thee, my Sav - iour and my God;
I am my Lord's, and He is mine, I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
Fixed on this bliss - ful cen - ter, rest, Fixed on this bliss - ful cen - ter, rest;

Well may this glow - - ing heart re - joice, ...
He drew me, and . . . . . I fol-lowed on, ...
Here have I found . . . . . a no - bler part, ...

Well may this glow-ing heart re - joice, this heart re - joice,
He drew me, and I fol - lowed on, I fol-lowed on,
Here have I found a no - bler part, a no - bler part,

CHORUS.

And tell its rapt - - ures all a - broad. . . . .
Charmed to confess . . . . . the voice di - vine. . . . . O hap-py
Here heav'nly pleas - - ures fill my breast. . . . .

And tell its rapt-ures all a-broad, And tell its rapt-ures all a-broad.
Charmed to confess the voice divine, Charmed to confess the voice divine.
Here heav'nly pleasures fill my breast, Here heav'nly pleasures fill my breast.

day, . . . O hap-py day, ... When Je-sus washed . . .
O hap-py day, O hap-py day, When Jesus washed

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O Happy Day.

my sins a - way! He taught me how . . . to watch and
my sins a-way! He taught me how, to watch and

pray, . . . And live re-joic - - - ing ev-'ry day. . . .
pray, to watch and pray, And live rejoicing ev'ry day, And live re-joic-ing ev-'ry day.

60 Happy Day.

E. F. RIMBAULT.

FINE. D. S.

61 My Heavenly Home.

WM. HUNTER. WM. MILLER.

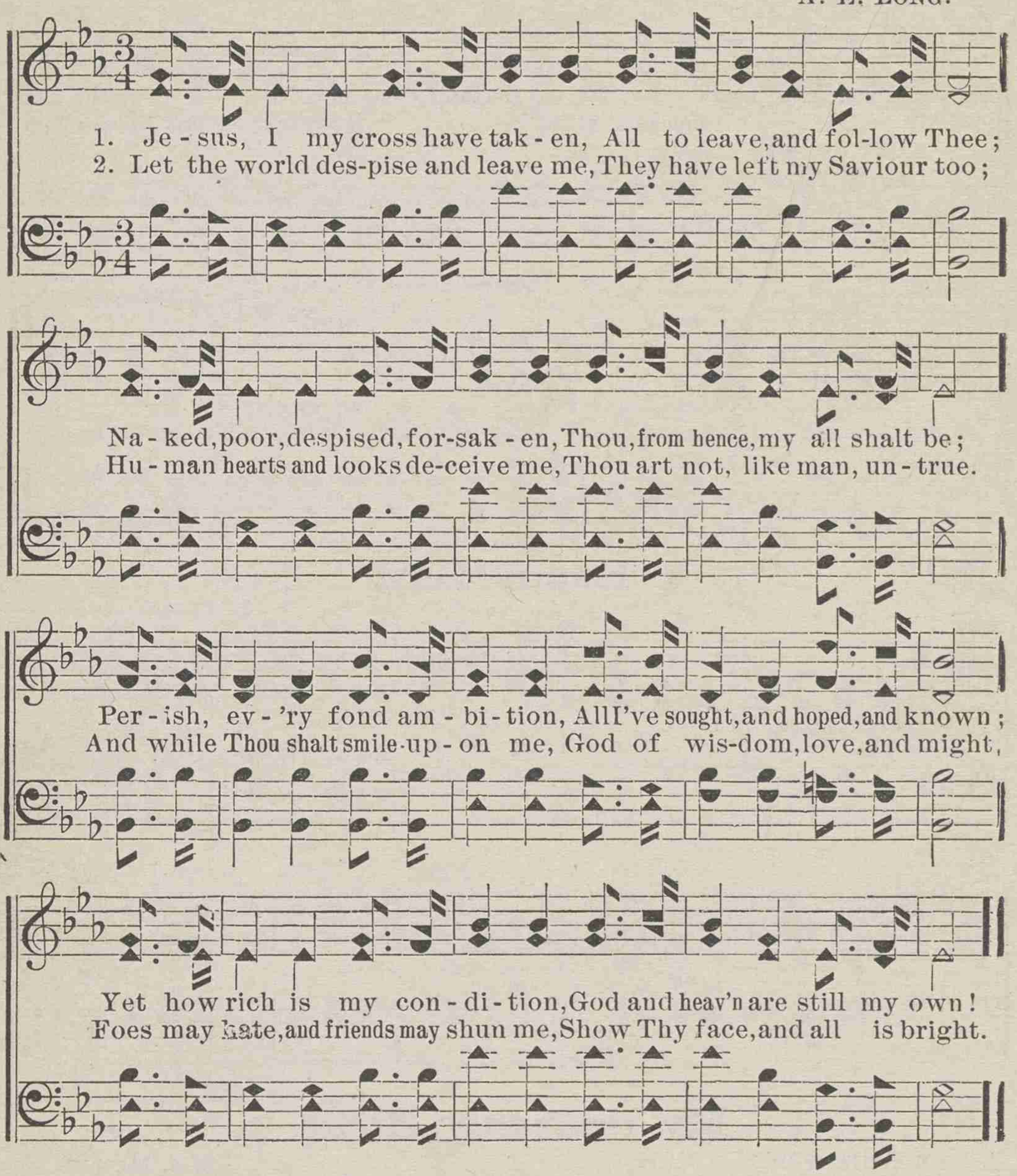
1. My heav'n-ly home is bright and fair, Nor pain nor death can en-ter there;
Its glitt'ring tow'rs the sun out-shine, That heav'nly mansion shall be mine.

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

2 My Father's house is built on high,
Far, far above the starry sky;
When from this earthly prison free,
That heavenly mansion mine shall be.

3 Then fail this earth, let stars decline,
And sun and moon refuse to shine,
All nature sink and cease to be—
This heavenly mansion stands for me.

No. 63. Jesus, I my Cross Have Taken.

A. E. LONG.

No. 64. The Great Physician.

1 The great Physician now is here,
The sympathizing Jesus;
He speaks the drooping heart to cheer,
Oh, hear the voice of Jesus.

CHO.--Sweetest note in seraph song,
Sweetest name on mortal tongue,
Sweetest carol ever sung,
Jesus, blessed Jesus.

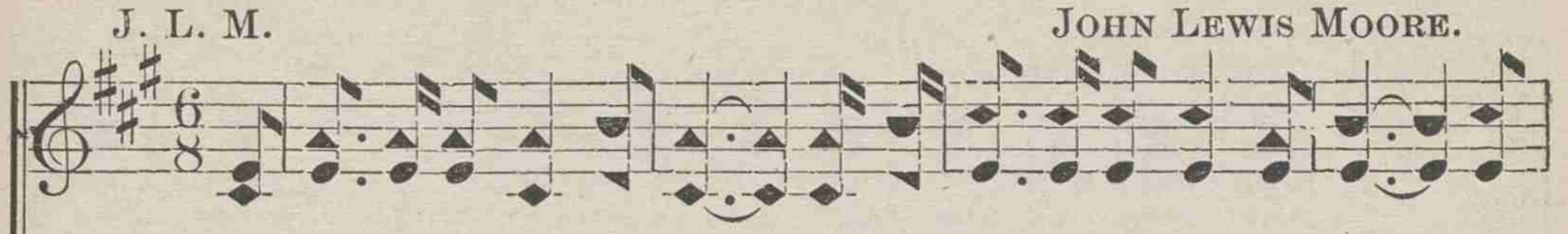
2 Your many sins are all forgiven,
Oh, hear the voice of Jesus;
Go on your way in peace to heaven,
And wear a crown with Jesus.

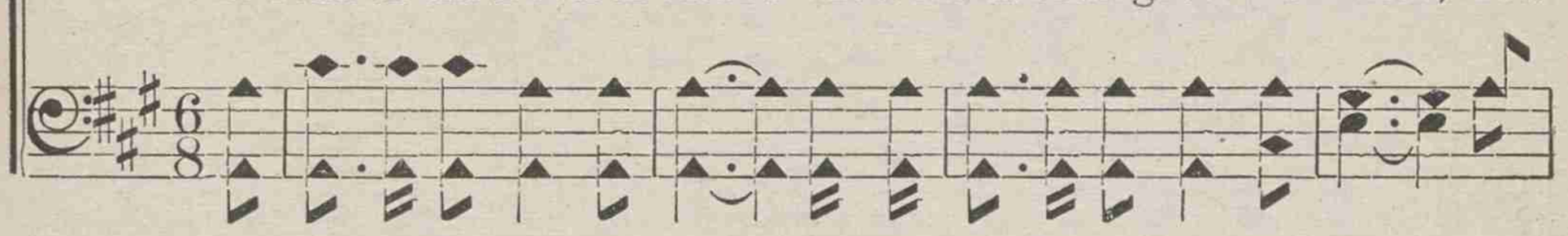
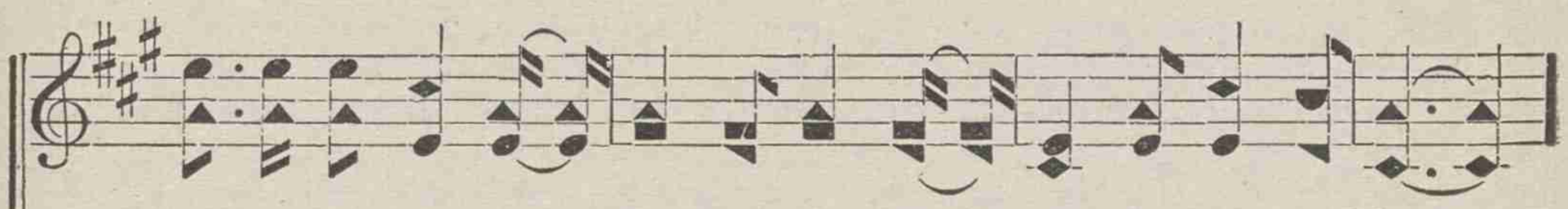
3 All glory to the dying Lamb!
I now believe in Jesus;
I love the blessed Saviour's name,
I love the name of Jesus.

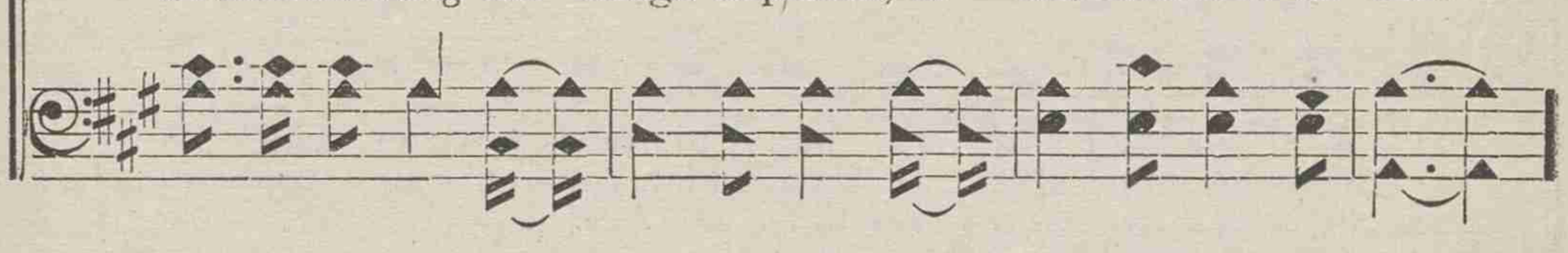
4 His name dispels my guilt and fear,
No other name but Jesus.
Oh, how my soul delights to hear
The precious name of Jesus.

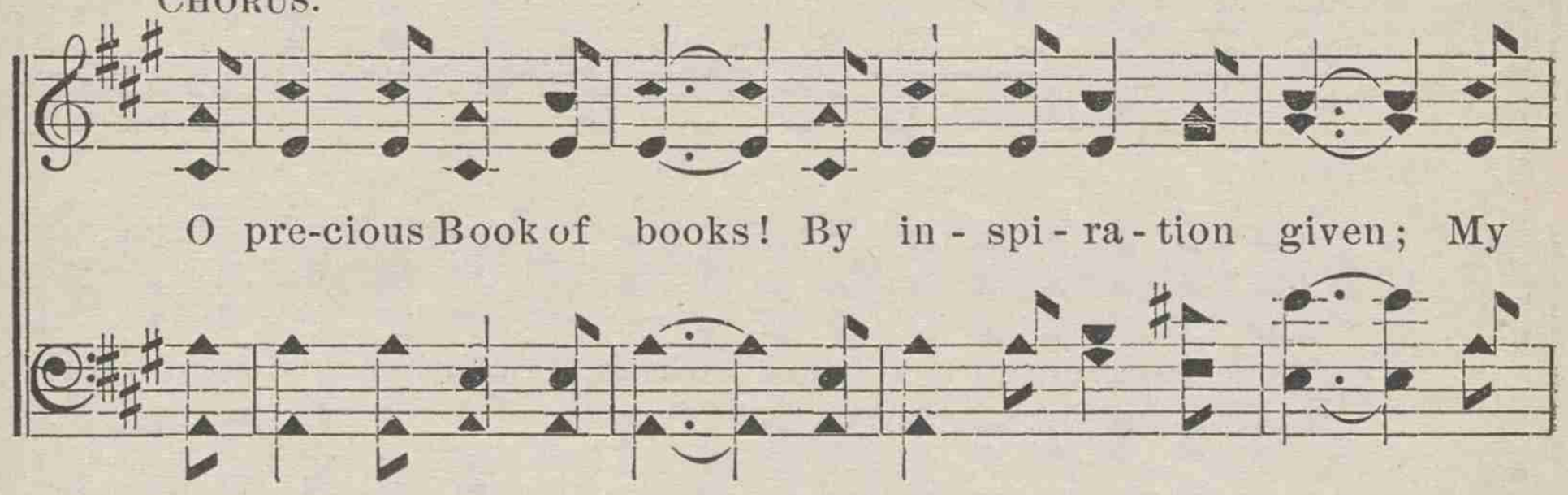
5 And when to that bright world above,
We rise to see our Jesus,
We'll sing around the throne of love
His name, the name of Jesus.

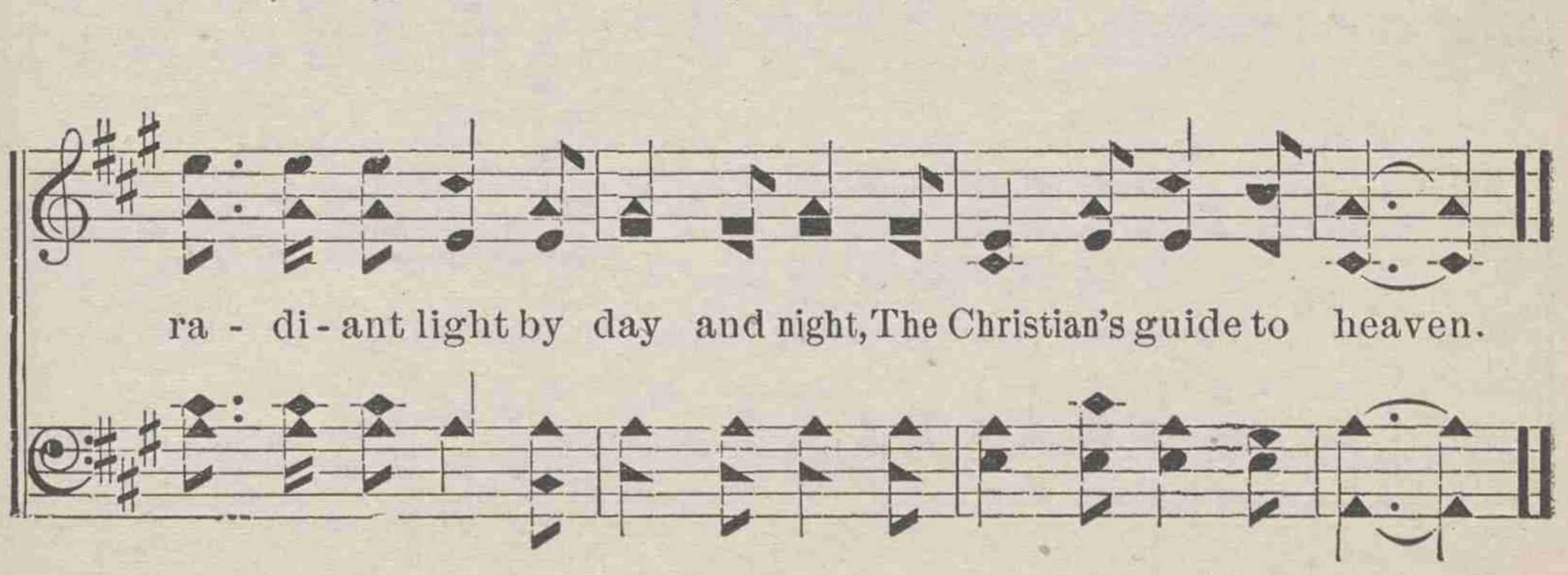
No. 65. The Book of Books.

J. L. M. JOHN LEWIS MOORE.

1. I read in the Book of books Of a beau-ti-ful home a - bove, Where
2. I read in the Book of books Of a hap - pi-er life than this; Sad
3. I read in the Book of books Of a beau-ti-ful crown of life, Which
4. I read in the Book of books How friends shall greet me there, How



nev - er a sor - row can ap-pear, But all is peace and love.
tri - als and grief are all unknown 'Tis a life of per - fect peace.
I in that home a - bove shall wear, That home so free from strife.
we shall there sing the songs of praise, In that sweet home so fair.

CHORUS.



O pre-cious Book of books! By in - spi - ra - tion given; My

ra - di - ant light by day and night, The Christian's guide to heaven.

No. 66. No Drunkard can Enter There.

J. D. V. JAS. D. VAUGHAN.

1. In God's word we read of a won - der - ful land, Where all of the pure ones shall go; No drunkard can en - ter that
2. How sad is the fate of the poor drunk-en soul, No share in that heav - en - ly home; Down, down to the re-gions of
3. His loved ones will en - ter that land of de-light, While he from their presence is cast, In dark-ness and mis-'ry for-
4. Dear broth - er, take warn-ing be - fore 'tis too late, And turn from the pois - on - ous bowl; The Sav-iour still loves you and

E - den land fair, Its hap - pi - ness nev - er can know.
woe he must sink, In an - guish for - ev - er to roam.
ev - er to mourn O'er long sin - ful years of the past.
waits your re - turn, From drink He will save your poor soul.

REFRAIN.

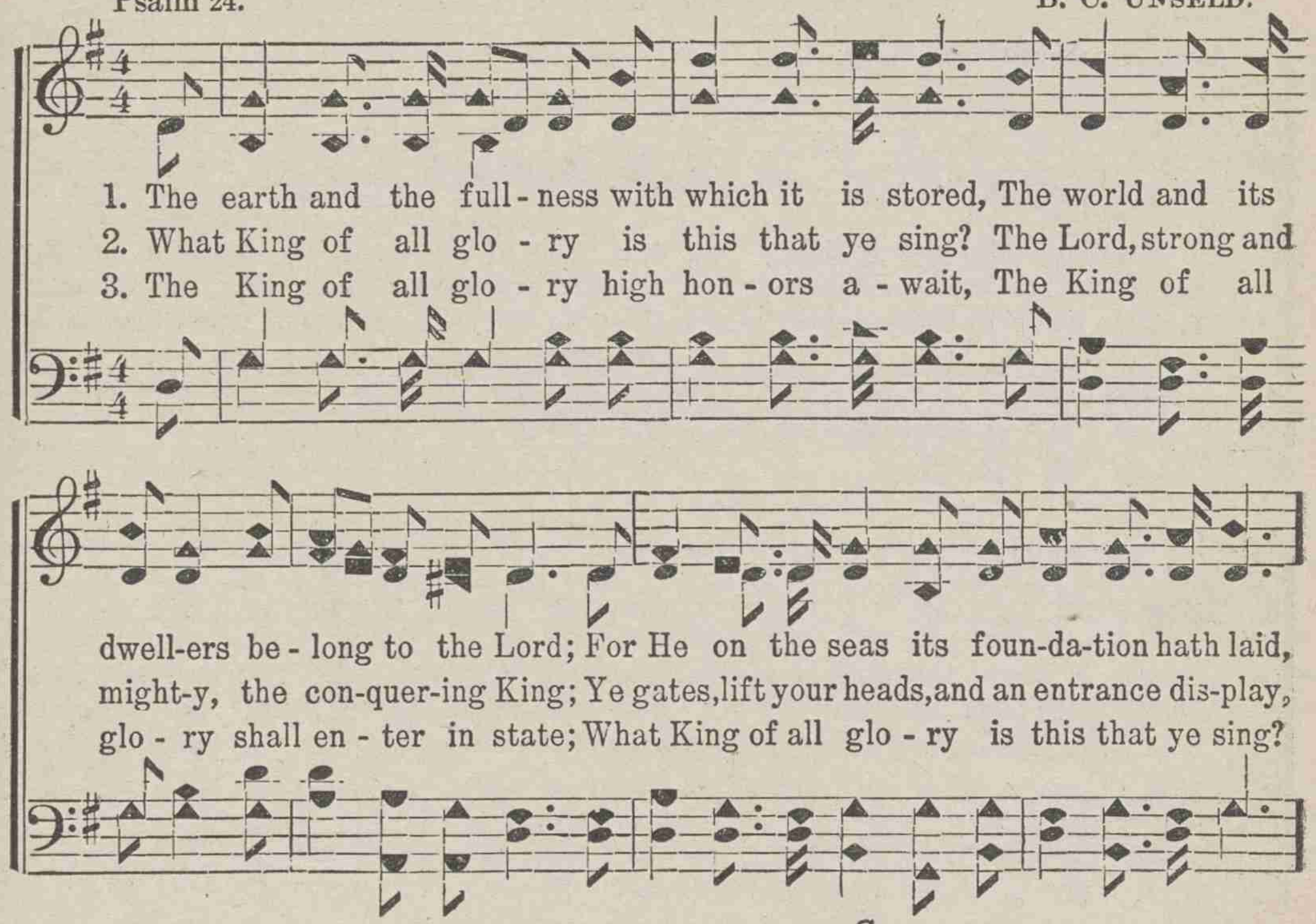
No drunk-ard can en-ter that beautiful home, My brother, quit drinking I,

rit.

pray; The Saviour is lovingly calling for you, Oh! come and He'll save you today.

67 The Earth and the Fullness.

Psalm 24. B. C. UNSELD.



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69

Never Cease to Fight.

Fight the good fight of faith. I. Tim. 8:12.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr. WILLIAM W. BENTLEY.

Allegretto.

1. Sol-diers who are fight-ing on the fields of sin, Hear the Cap-tain call-ing
2. When thro' hours of darkness you the watch must keep, Nev-er for a mo-ment
3. Soon you'll reach that country where all strife will cease, For your great Commander

you a-bove the din; Hear Him shouting "Onward, do not halt nor turn,"
close your eyes in sleep; En - e - mies are watching, do not be deceived,
is the "Prince of Peace;" Would you rest for - ev - er on that peaceful shore?

CHORUS.

Nev - er cease to fight un - til the vict'-ry's won.
Nev - er cease to fight un - til you are re-lieved. Sol-diers for the Mas-ter,
Nev - er cease to fight un - til the bat-tle's o'er.

tho' the fight is hard, Never be found sleeping while you're on the guard, Ever marching

Rit.

on-ward till the battle's o'er, Nev-er cease to fight this side of Canaan's shore.

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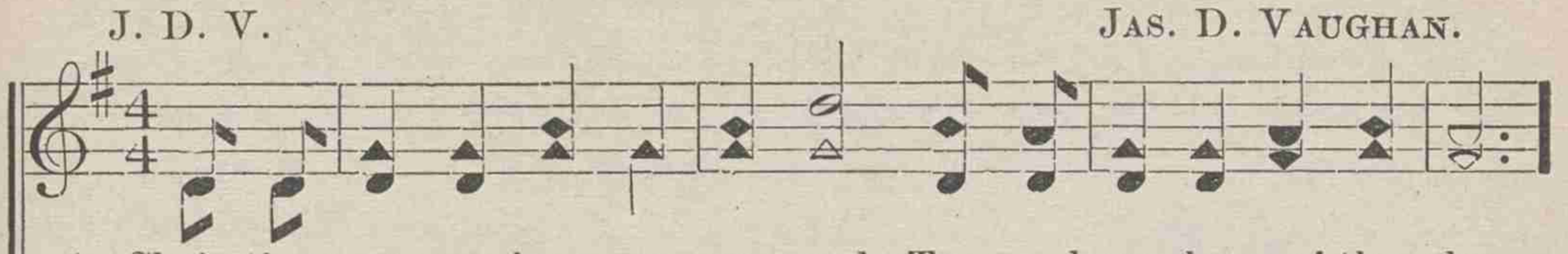
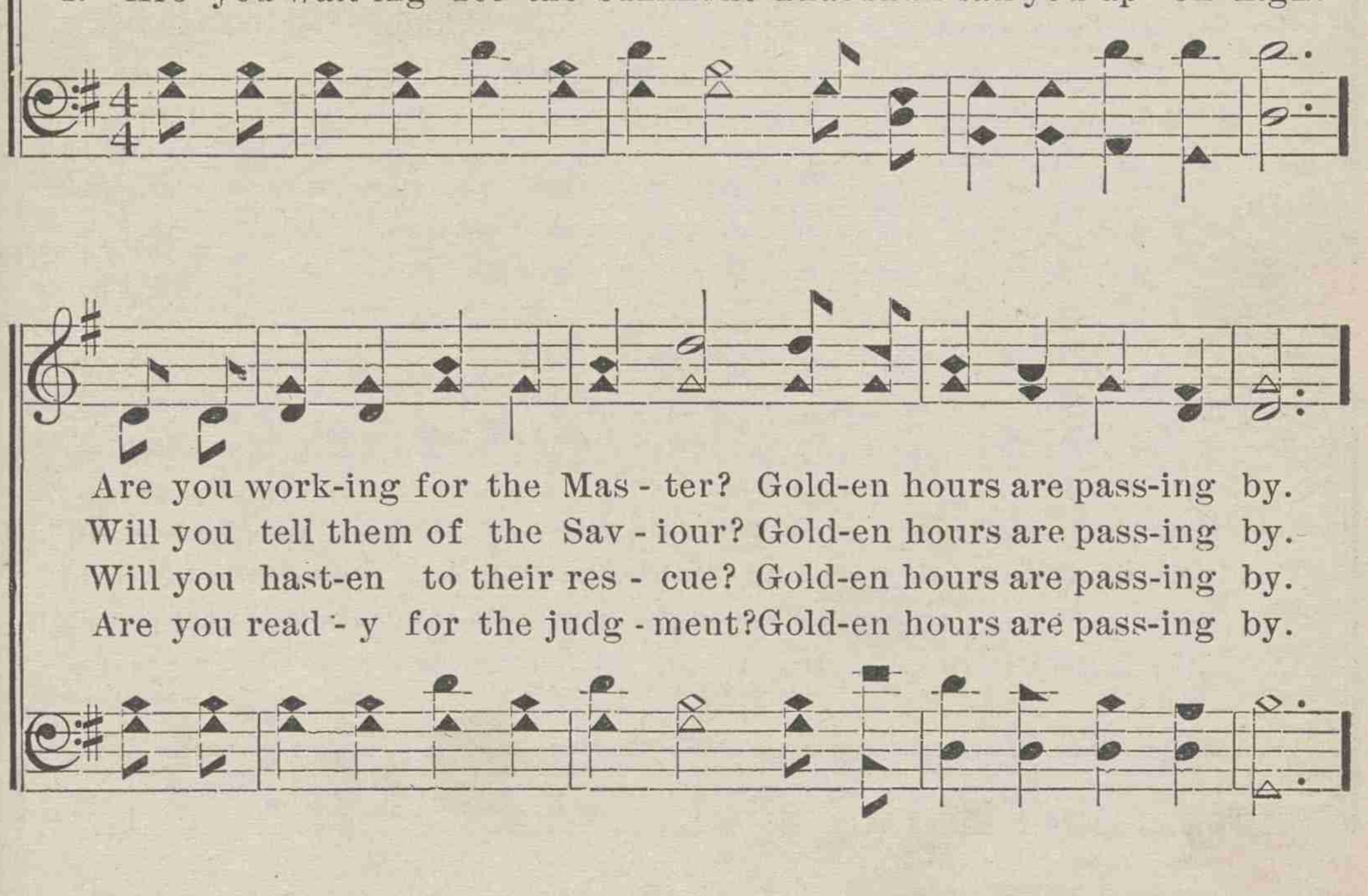
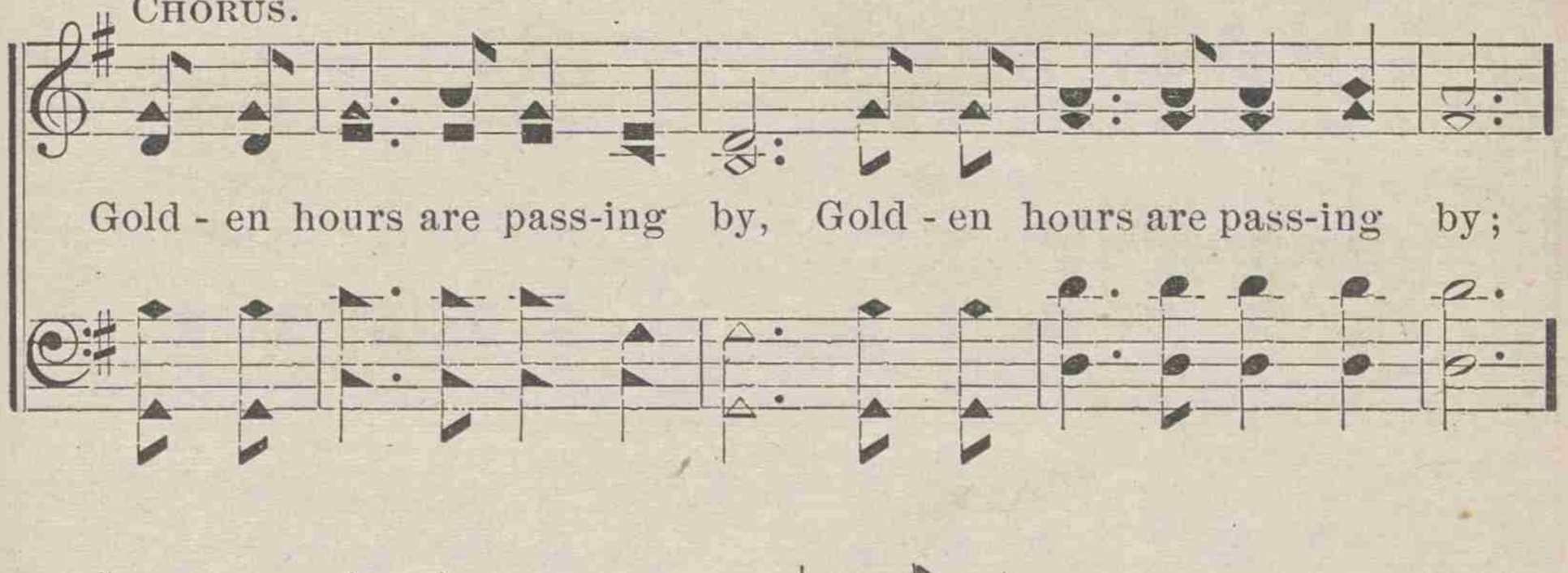
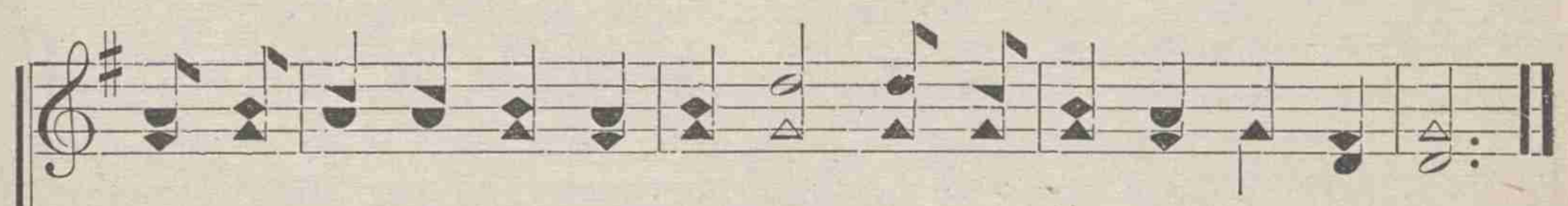
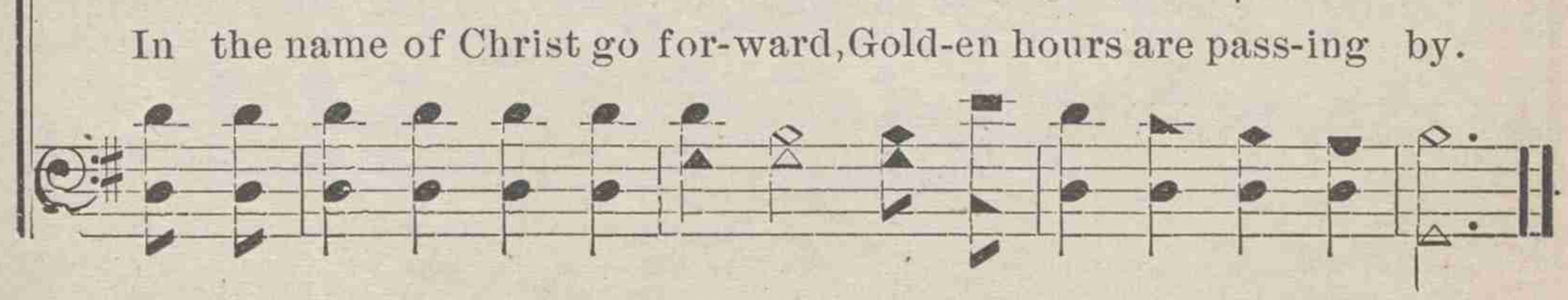
No. 70. Golden Hours are Passing By.

J. D. V. JAS. D. VAUGHAN.

1. Chris-tians,as you jour-ney on-ward, To a home beyond the sky,
2. All a-round you men are dy - ing; Don't you hear their plaintive cry?
3. There are ma - ny precious loved ones Sinking down in sin to die;
4. Are you wait-ing for the summons That shall call you up on high?

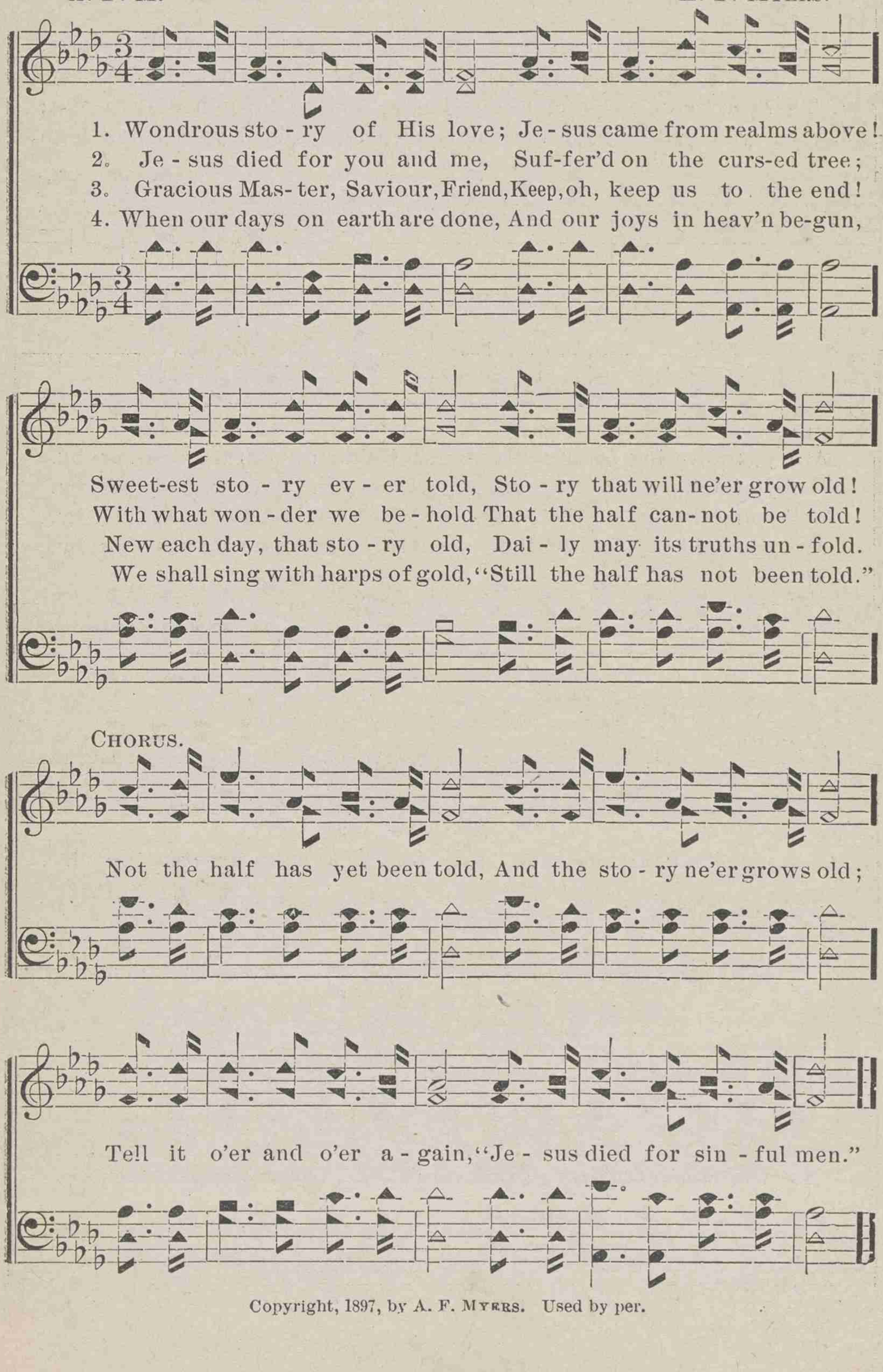


Are you work-ing for the Mas - ter? Gold-en hours are pass-ing by.
Will you tell them of the Sav - iour? Gold-en hours are pass-ing by.
Will you hast-en to their res - cue? Gold-en hours are pass-ing by.
Are you read - y for the judg - ment? Gold-en hours are pass-ing by.

CHORUS.

Gold - en hours are pass-ing by, Gold - en hours are pass-ing by;

In the name of Christ go for-ward, Gold-en hours are pass-ing by.

No. 71. Not the Half has yet been Told.

"Howbeit I believed not the words, until I came, and mine eyes had seen it; and, behold, the half was not told me."—1 Kings 10: 7.

A. F. M. A. F. Myers.



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No. 72. Come to Me.

C. L. R. C. L. ROWLAND.

1. There is One who is wait - ing to bless All who come in their
2. Ye that la - bor to bear all your sins, Grow-ing wea - ry and
3. Come to Him with your sor-rows and cares, Lay your bur - dens and

grief to His breast; He will dry ev - 'ry tear from their eyes, To the
faint by the way; He has borne all our sins on the cross, Come to
temp-ta-tions down; He will wash them a - way with His blood, Bear the

CHORUS.

wea - ry He'll give peace and rest. Je - sus calls, come to
Him, He will save you to - day.
cross, He will give you a crown. Je - sus calls, come to

me, I will bear all your sor-rows and cares; Je - sus calls,
me, to me, Je-sus calls,

come to me,..... To the wea - ry I'll give peace and rest.
come to me, to me,

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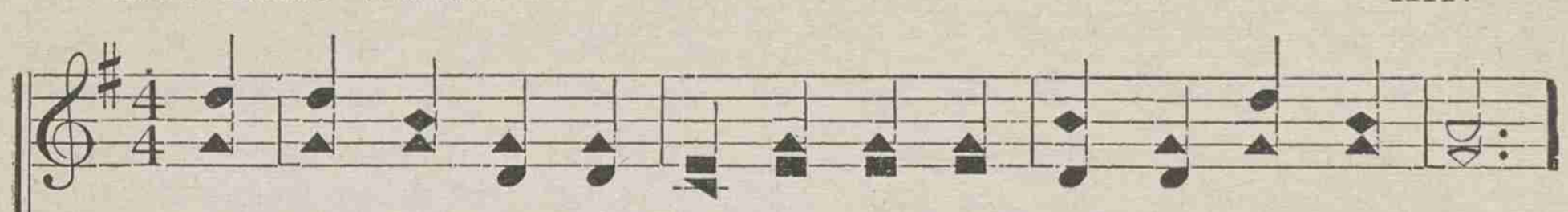
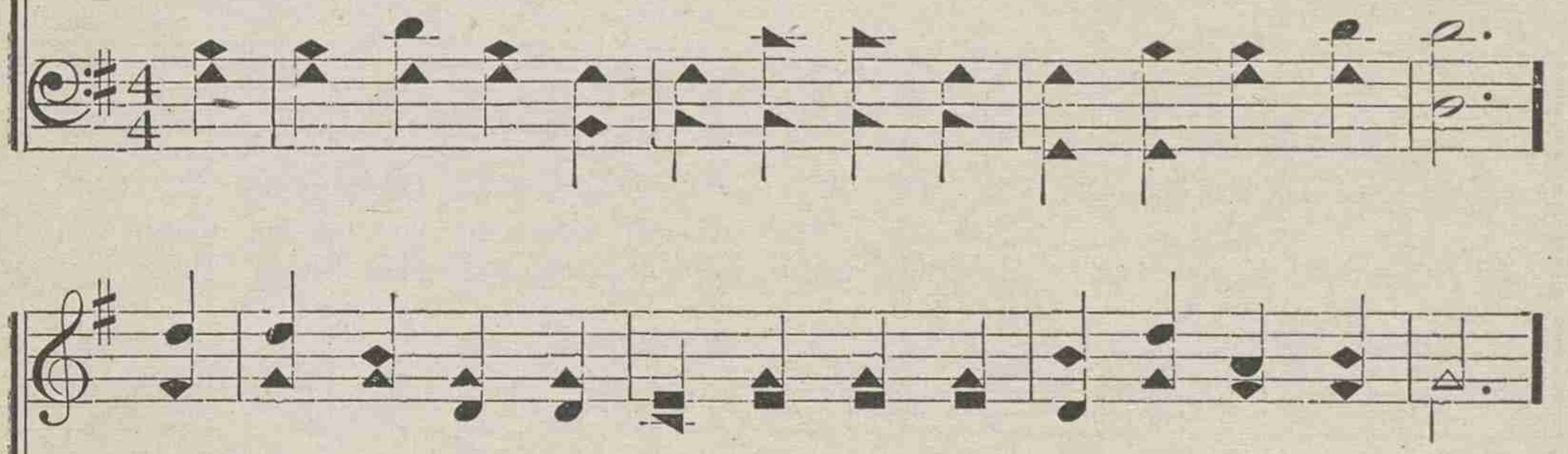
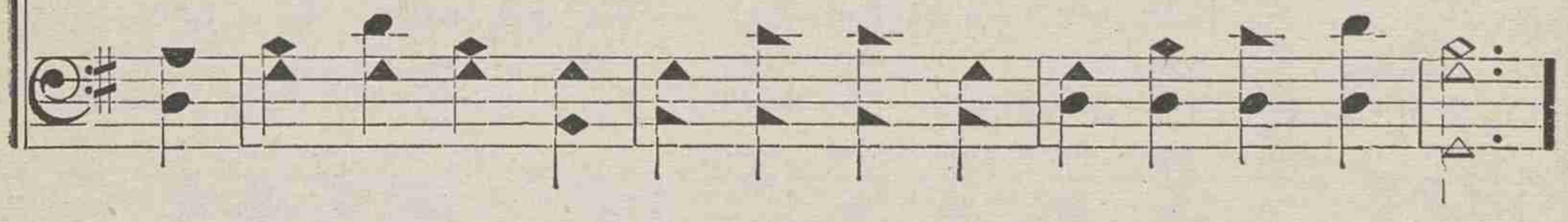
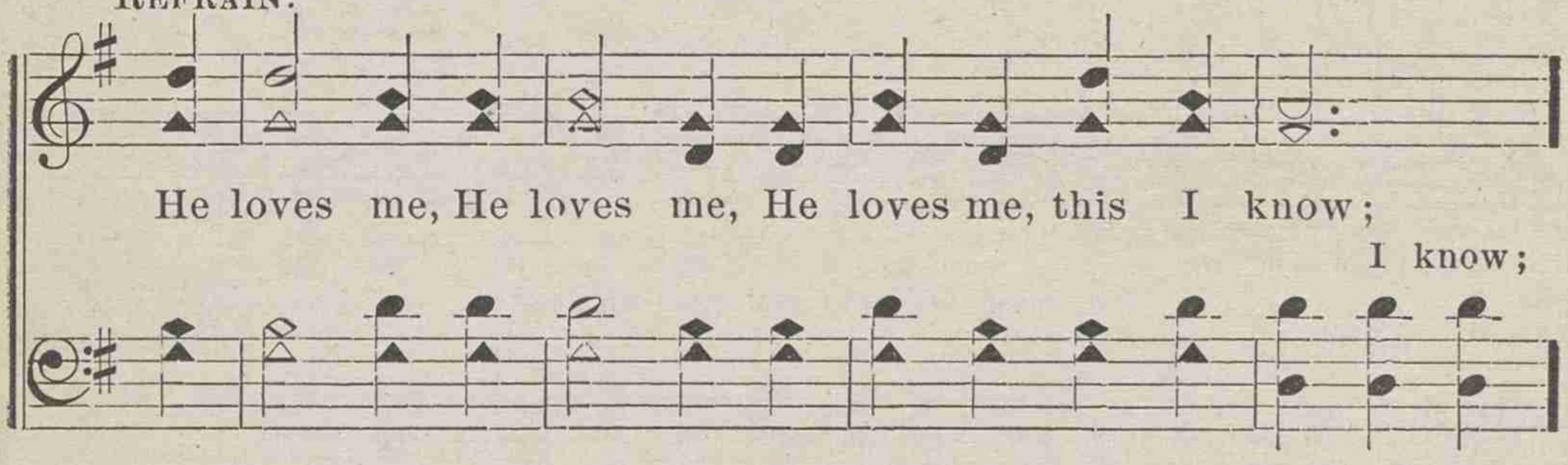
No. 73. He Loves Me.

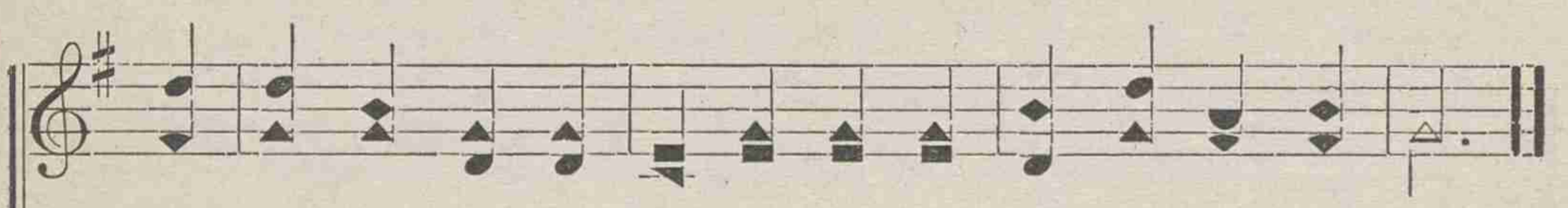
Rev. Isaac Watts. Arr.

1. A - las! and did my Saviour bleed? And did my Sov-'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groan'd up-on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in darkness hide, And shut his glo - ries in,
4. Thus might I hide my blushing face, While His dear cross ap - pears;
5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe;



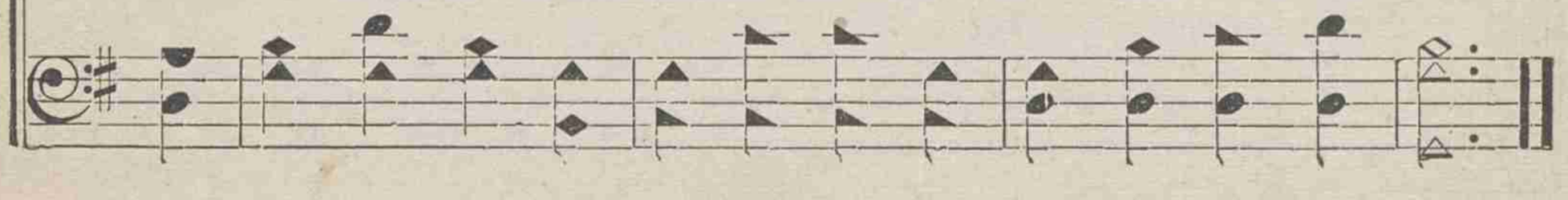
Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace unknown! And love be-yond de - gree!
When Christ, the might-y Mak - er died For man, the creature's sin.
Dis-solve my heart in thankful - ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.
Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way,—'Tis all that I can do.



Refrain.

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



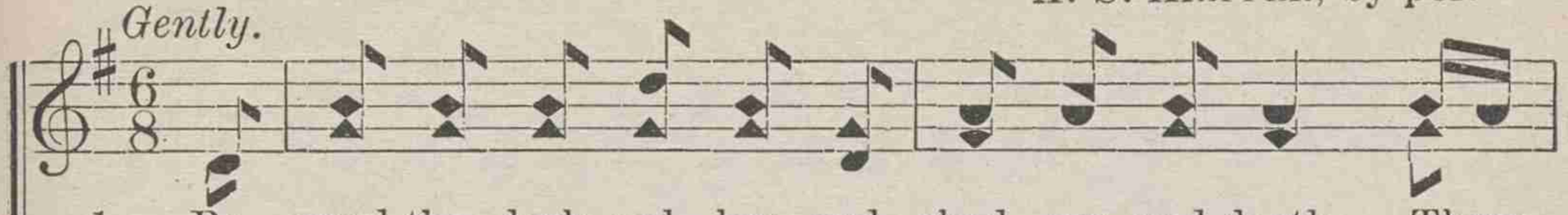
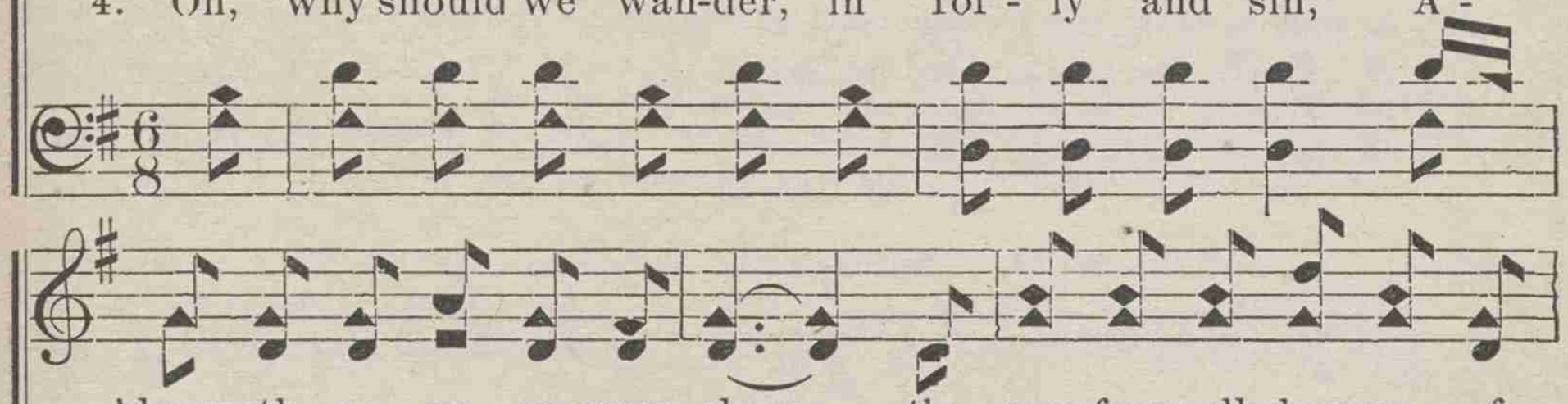
He gave Him-self to die for me, Be-cause He loves me so.

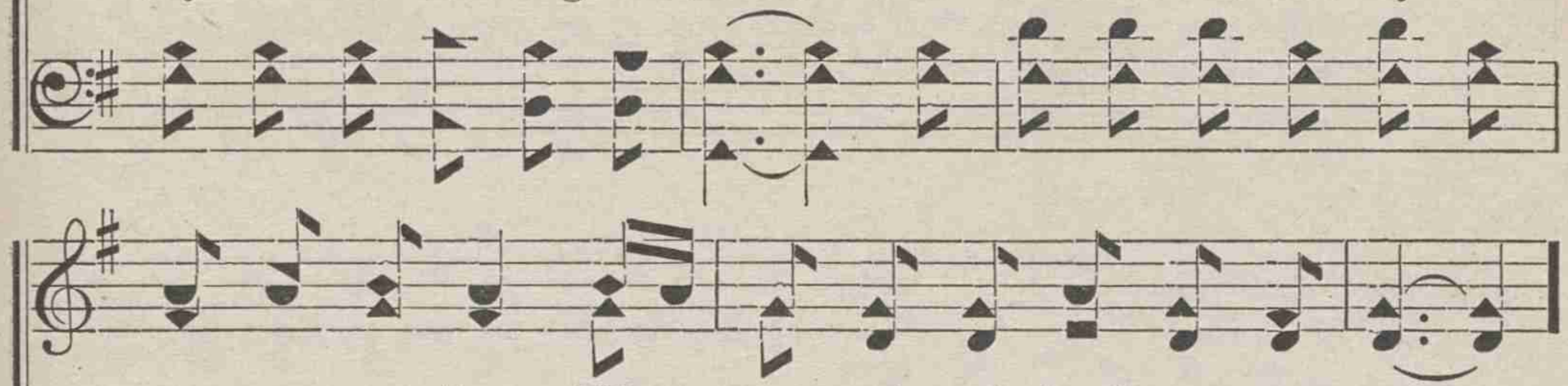


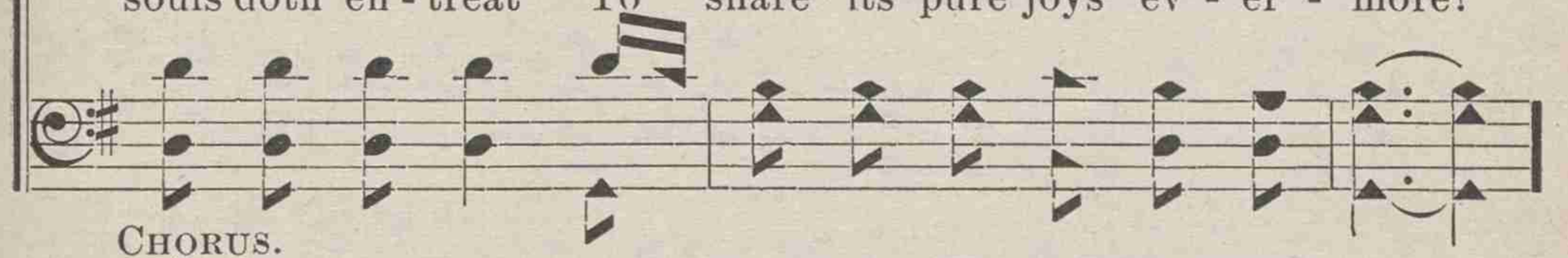
No. 74. The Evergreen Shore.

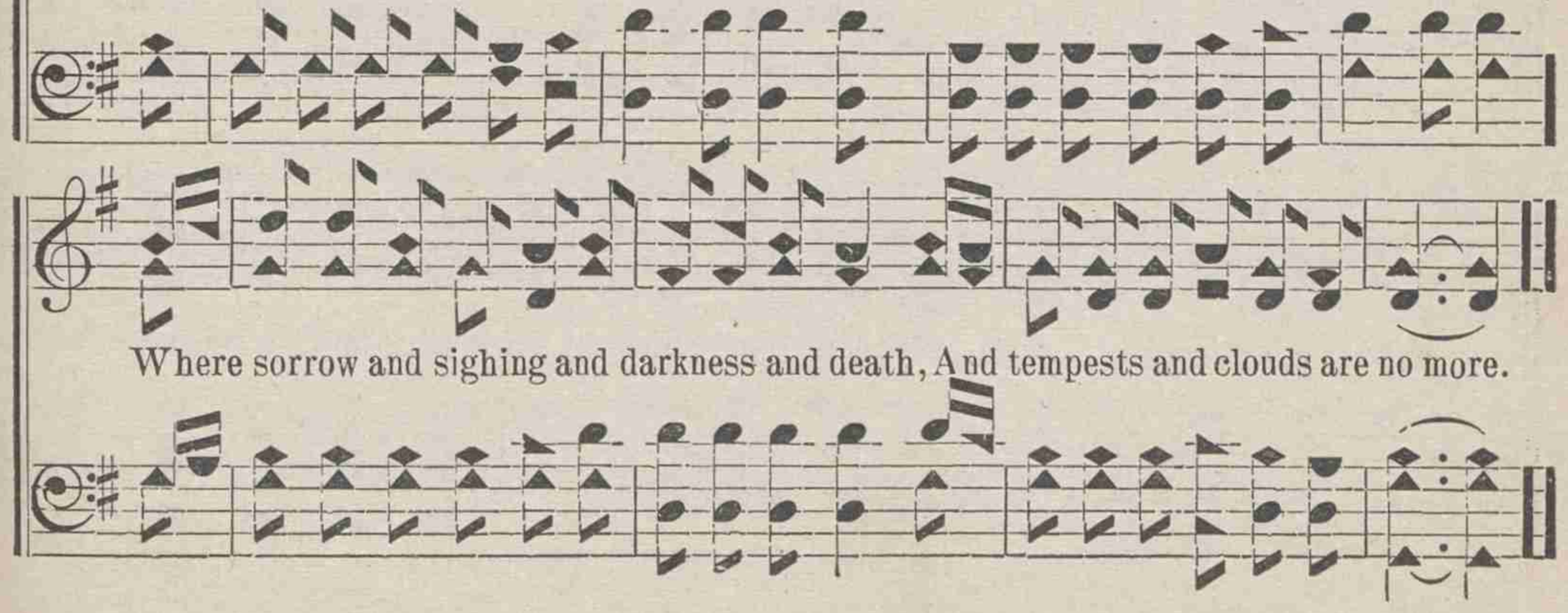
A. S. K.

A. S. KIEFFER, by per.

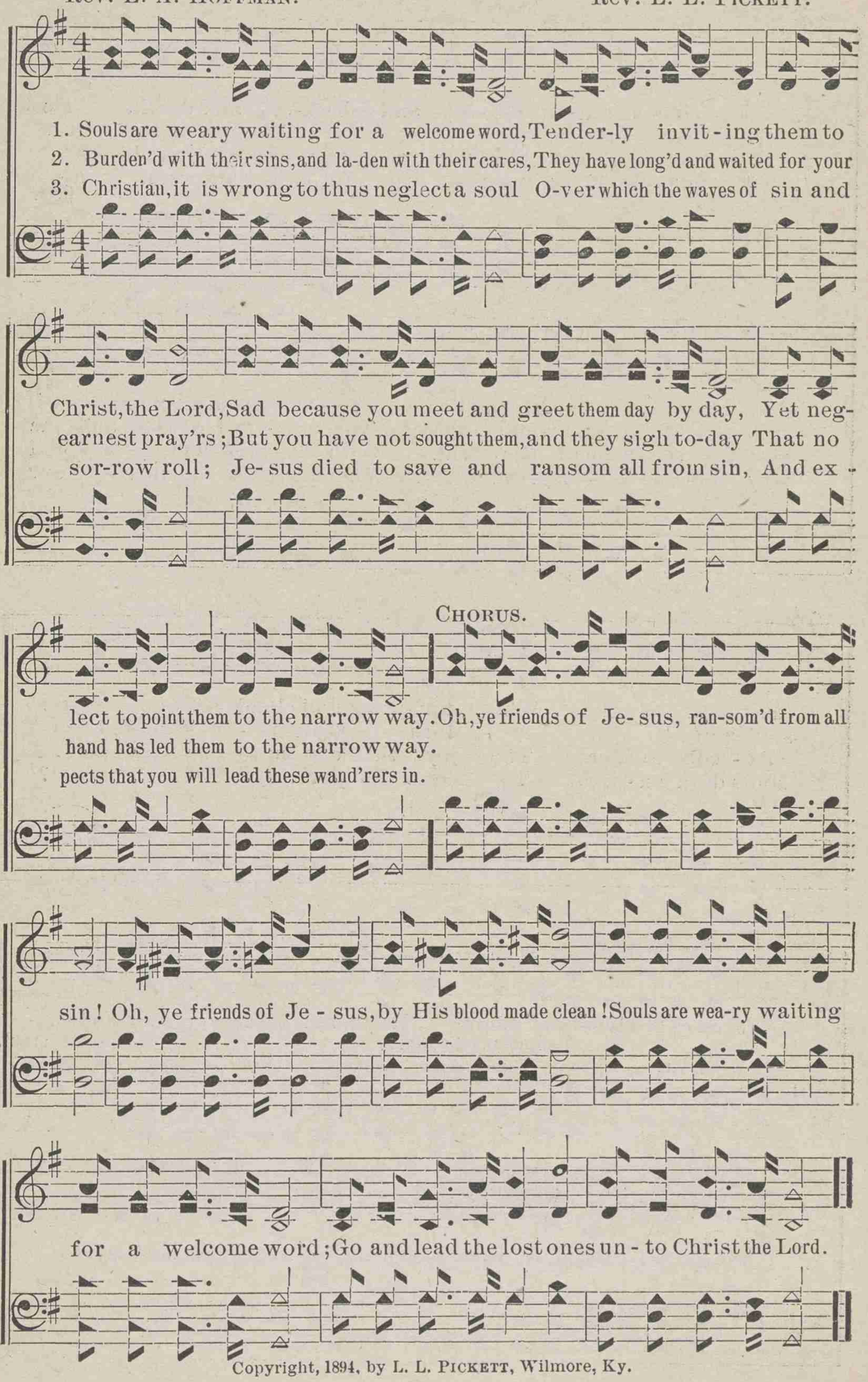
Gently.

1. Be - yond the dark val - ley and shad - ow and death, There
2. Bright man-sions of splen-dor a - dorn that fair shore, Still
3. 'Tis there that our Sav-iour a place has pre-pared, A
4. Oh, why should we wan-der, in fol - ly and sin, A -

bloometh an ev - er-green shore; Se - cure from all changes of
wa - ters of life mur-mur there; The glo - ry of God and the
rest for the sheep of His fold, With A - bram and I - saac and
way from that ev - er-green shore, When Christ in His mer - cy our



sea - son or time, Where tem-pests and clouds are no more.
smiles of His love, A - dorn it with ra - di - ance rare.
Ja - cob to share The joys that can nev - er be told.
souls doth en - treat To share its pure joys ev - er - more?

CHORUS.

There's rest on that beau-ti-ful shore, Sweet rest on that evergreen shore,
shore, bright shore, shore, sweet rest,

Where sorrow and sighing and darkness and death, And tempests and clouds are no more.

No. 75. Souls are Weary Waiting.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN. Rev. L. L. PICKETT.

Copyright, 1894, by L. L. PICKETT, Wilmore, Ky.

No. 76. Jesus is Coming Again.

D. W. CRIST, by per.

Joyfully.

1. O - ver the val - leys, hill-tops, and mountains, Rings out the shout from
2. Cheering each pil-grim, way-worn and wea-ry, No more we hear him
3. Com-ing to take us o - ver the riv - er, Where we shall sing of

wood-land and plain; Sing it, ye riv - ers, seas, lakes, and fountains,
fret or com-plain; Bright is the way that once was so drear - y,
Him who was slain; Glad - ly, then, sing His prais - es for - ev - er,

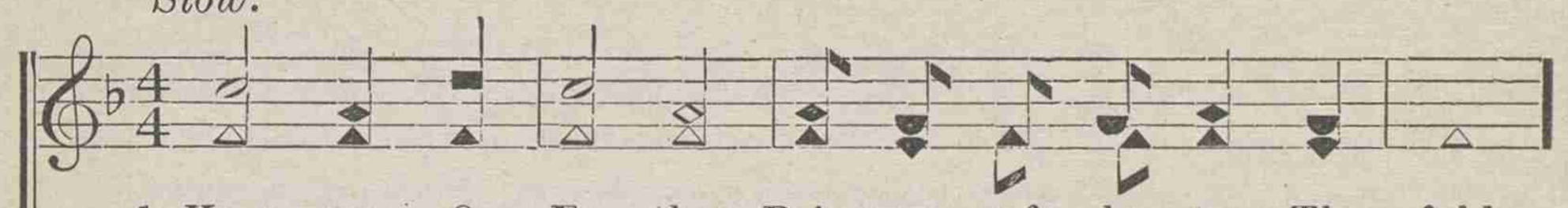
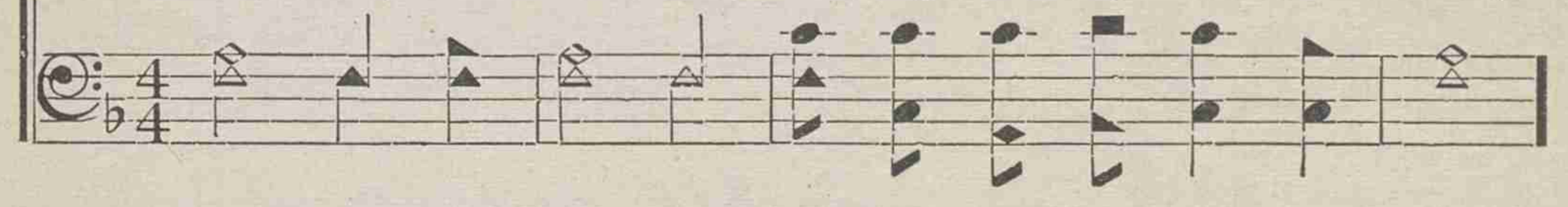
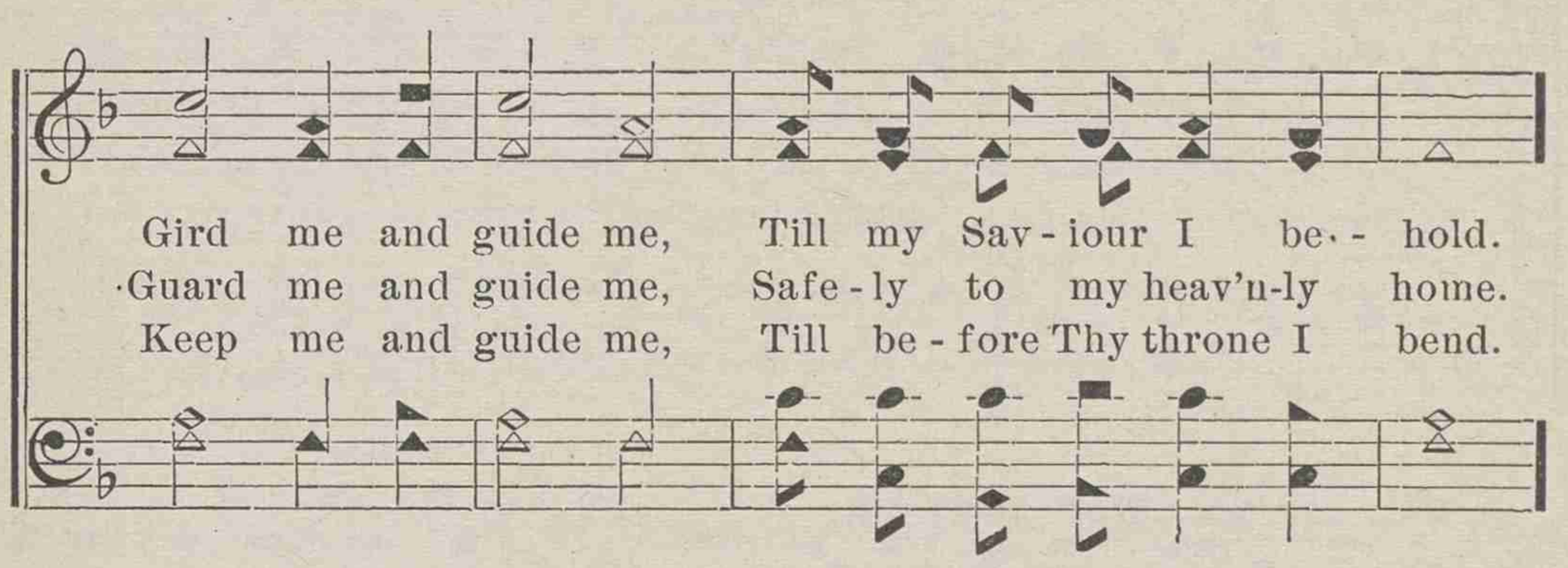
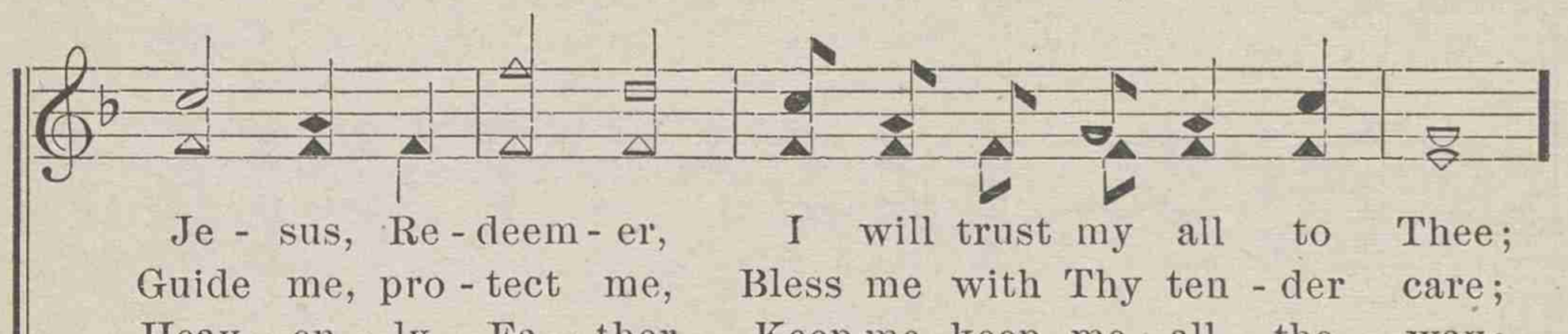
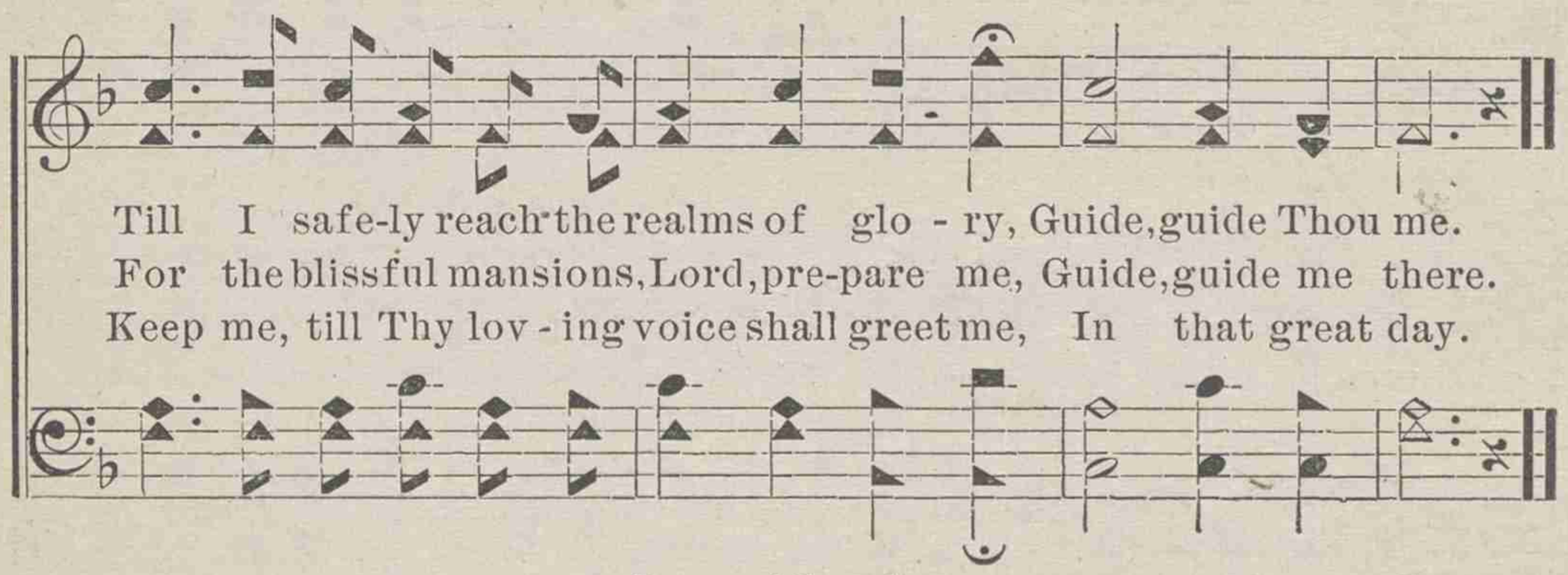
CHORUS.

Je - sus to earth is com-ing a - gain. Com - ing a - gain, O
glo - ri - ous the tid - ings! Let all the earth take up the glad re-frain;
Shout it a-loud, ye isles of the o-cean, Je-sus to earth is coming a-gain.

No. 77. Keep and Guide Me.

S. P. C.

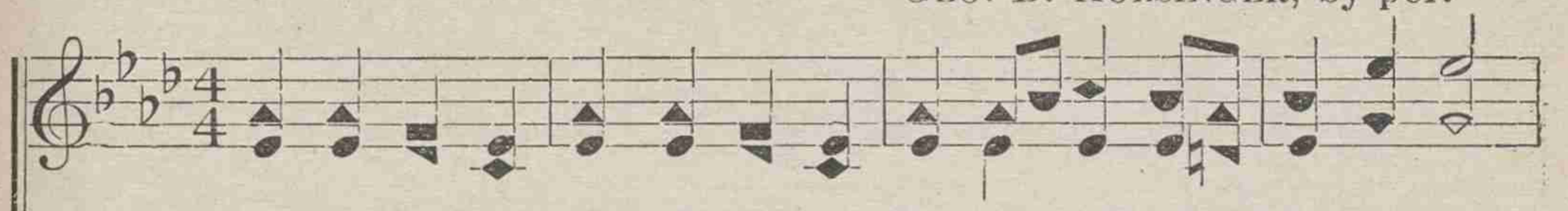
S. P. Creasinger.

Slow.

1. Keep me, O Fa - ther, Bring me safe - ly to Thy fold;
2. Keep me, O Fa - ther, Lest in sin - ful paths I roam;
3. Keep me, O Fa - ther, Till my earth - ly toils shall end;

Gird me and guide me, Till my Sav - iour I be - hold.
Guard me and guide me, Safe - ly to my heav'n-ly home.
Keep me and guide me, Till be - fore Thy throne I bend.

Je - sus, Re - deem - er, I will trust my all to Thee;
Guide me, pro - tect me, Bless me with Thy ten - der care;
Heav - en - ly Fa - ther, Keep me, keep me all the way;

Till I safe-ly reach the realms of glo - ry, Guide, guide Thou me.
For the blissful mansions, Lord, pre-pare me, Guide, guide me there.
Keep me, till Thy lov - ing voice shall greet me, In that great day.

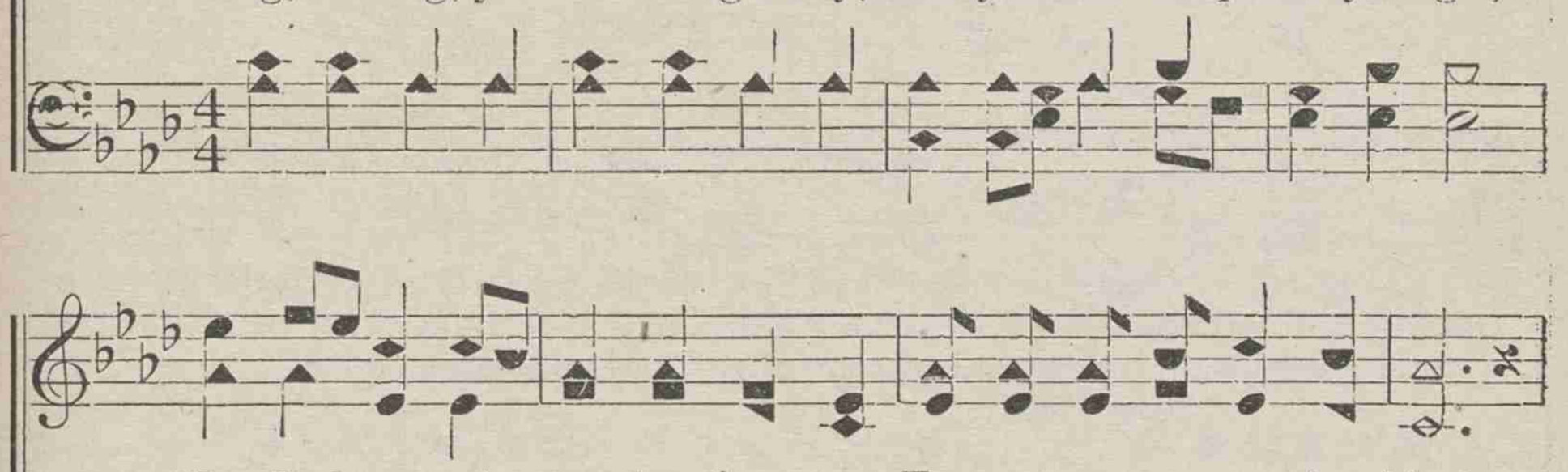
By per. of the author.

No. 78. Rest Over Jordan.

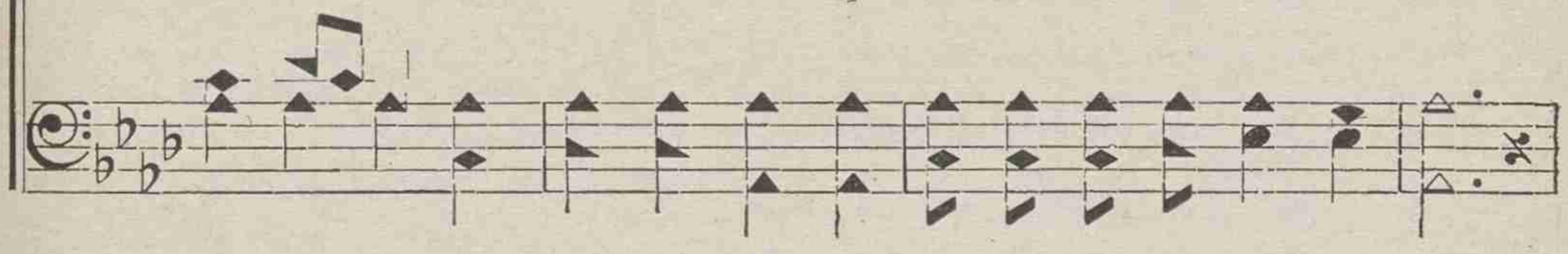
GEO. B. HOLSINGER, by per.

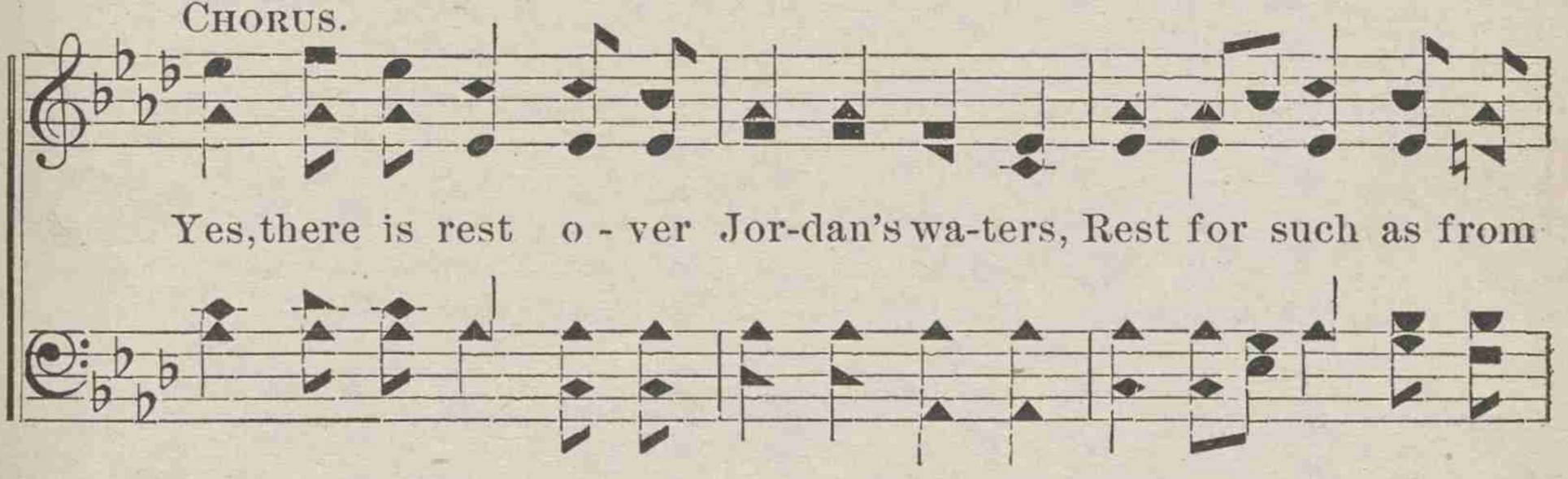


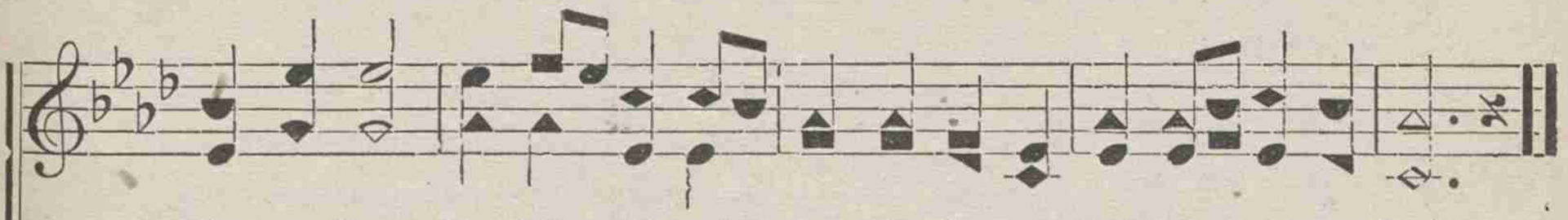
1. To the promised home in glo-ry, To that land of bliss-ful rest,
2. He is fit-ting up that mansion, Which e - ter - nal - ly shall stand,
3. Pain nor sickness ne'er shall en-ter, Grief nor woe my lot shall share,
4. Death it - self shall then be vanquished, And his sting shall be with-drawn;
5. Sing, O sing, ye heirs of glo - ry, Shout your tri - umph as you go;



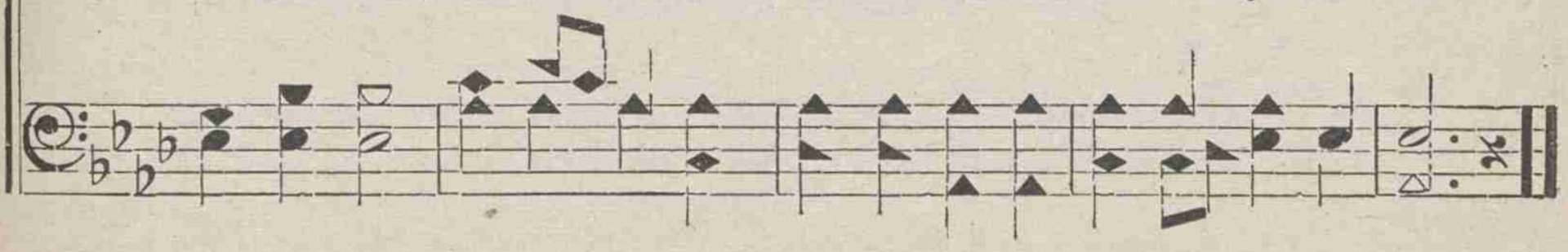
My Redeem-er's gone be - fore me, To prepare a man-sion blest.
For my stay shall not be tran-sient In that ho - ly, hap - py land.
But in that ce - les - tial cen - tre, I a crown of life shall wear.
Shout for glad-ness, O ye ransomed, Hail with joy the ris - ing morn.
Zi - on's gate will o - pen for you, You shall find an entrance thro'.



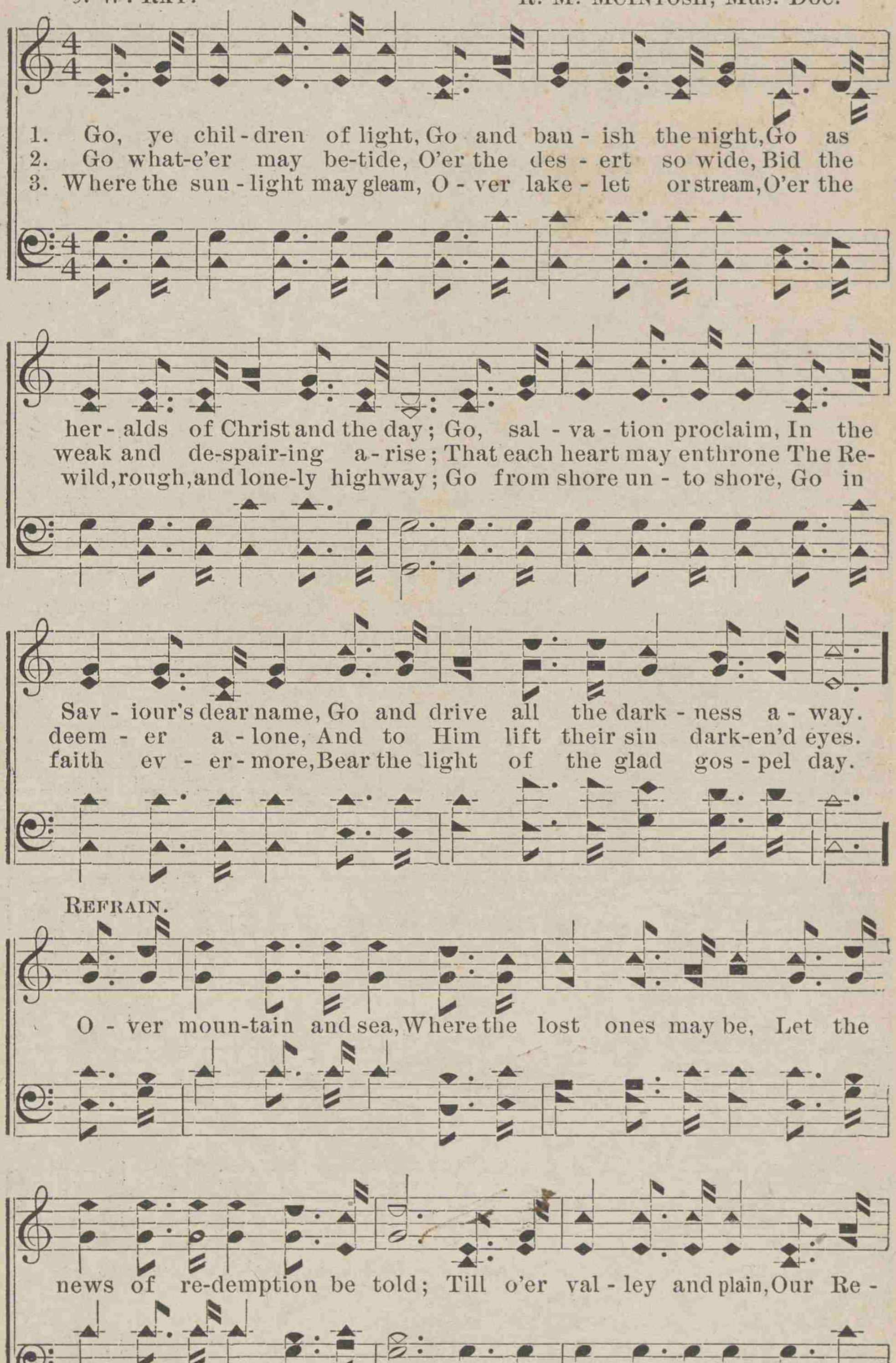
CHORUS.

Yes, there is rest o - ver Jor-dan's wa-ters, Rest for such as from



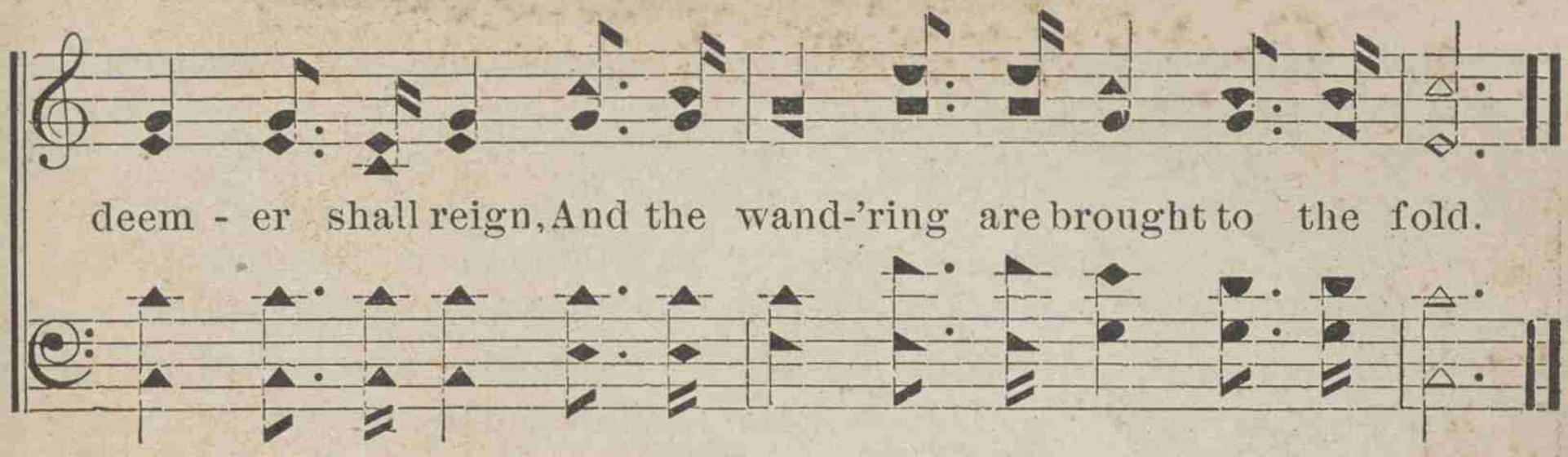
sin are free; Rest for all who come to Je-sus, Rest for you and me.



No. 79. Go Banish the Night.

C. W. Ray. R. M. McIntosh, Mus. Doc.

By per. The R. M. McIntosh Co., owners of the Copyright.

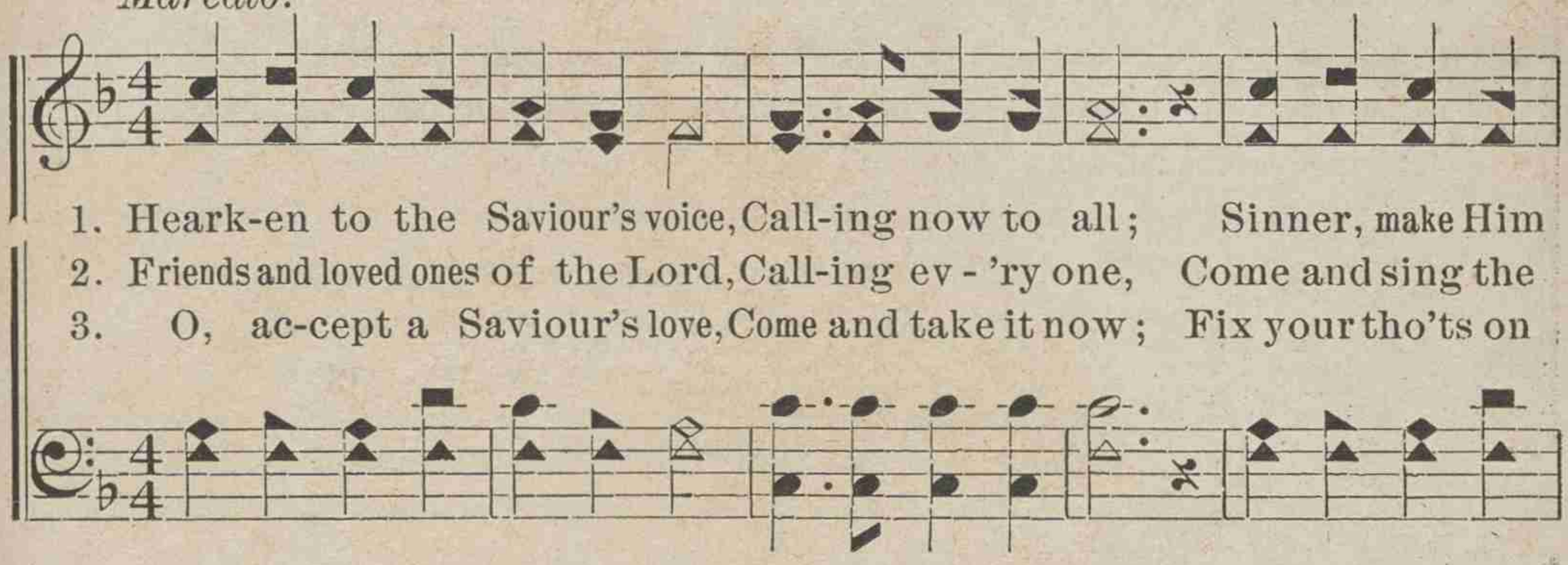
Go Banish the Night.



No. 80. Why not Now.

H. M. Miller. J. T. Hall, by per.

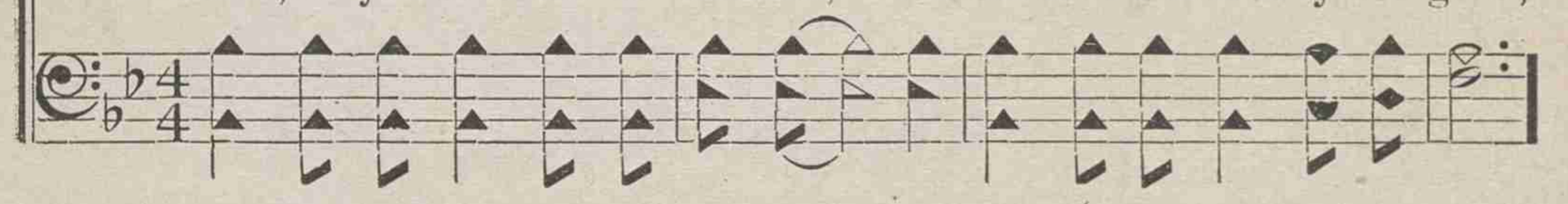
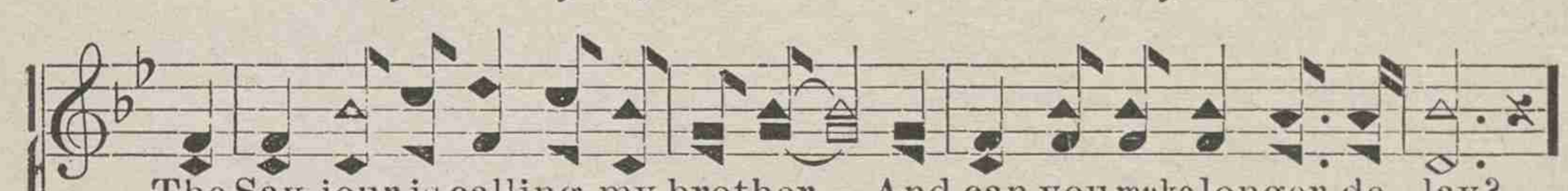
Marcato.



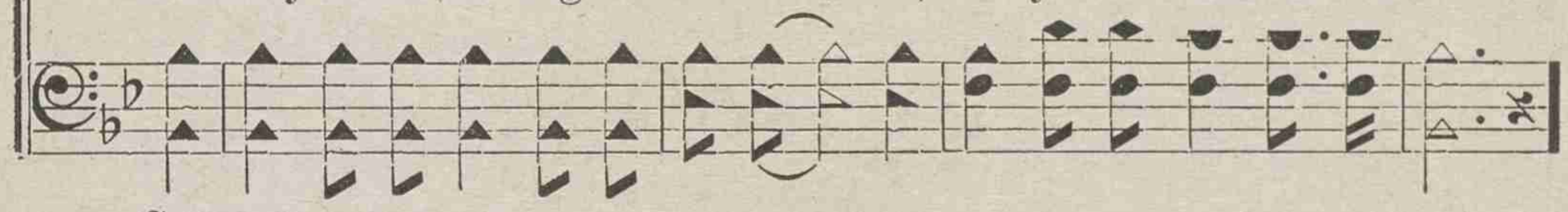
No. 81. Come to the Feast.

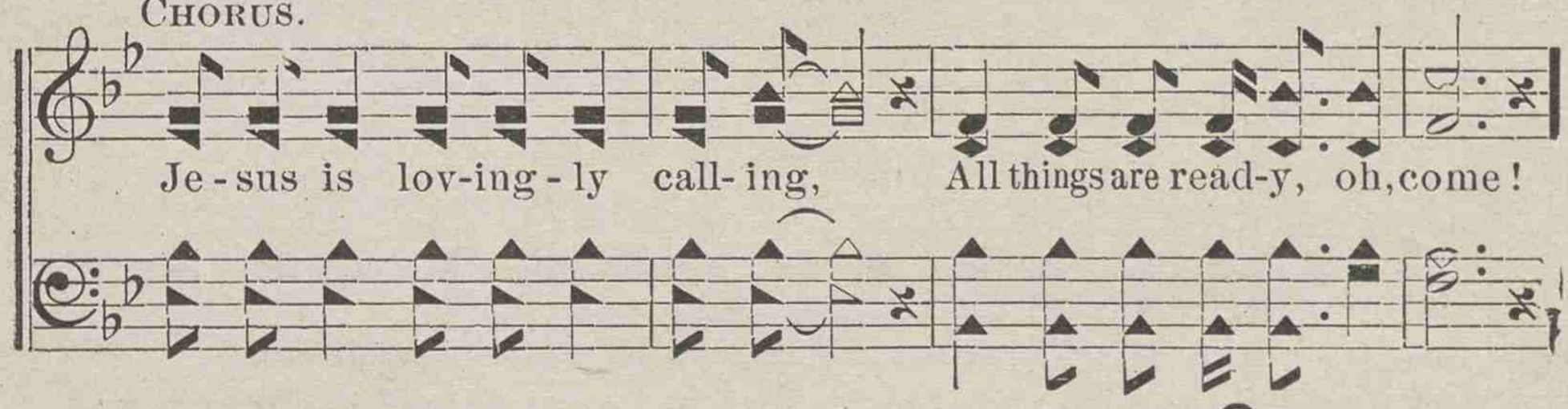
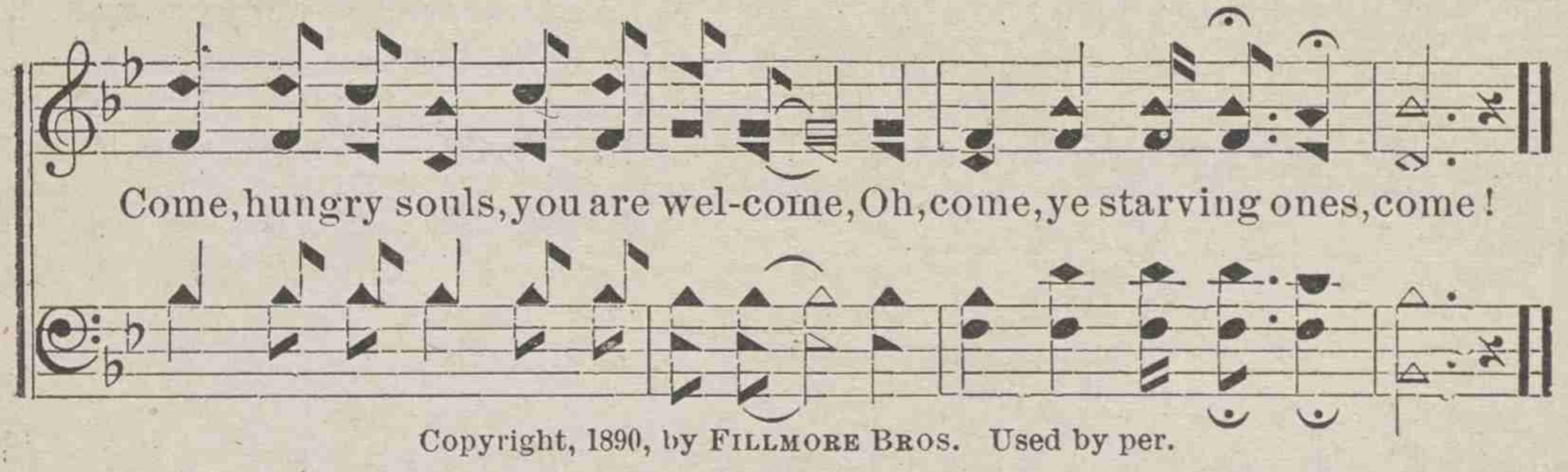
H. R. TRICKETT. A. C. HOPKINS.

1. Come, for the ban-quet is wait-ing, The Mas-ter in-vites you to-day,
2. Come, oh ye hun-gry and starving, The beg-gar shall eat with the king,
3. Come, tho' your gar-ments are rag-ged, The Mas-ter a robe will provide,
4. Come, tho' your sins are as scar-let, The Saviour will free-ly for-give;



The Sav-iour is calling, my brother, And can you make longer de-lay?
The poorest shall sit at the ta-ble, No mon-ey nor gift need you bring.
'Tis whiter than snow and 'tis spotless, 'Twas wash'd in His blood when He died.
You may not be liv-ing to-mor-row, Oh, heed you the summons and live!



CHORUS.

Je-sus is lov-ing-ly call-ing, All things are read-y, oh, come!

Come, hungry souls, you are wel-come, Oh, come, ye starving ones, come!

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No. 82. Stand up for Jesus.

1 Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
Ye soldiers of the cross;
Lift high His royal banner,
It must not suffer loss.
From victory unto victory
His army He shall lead,
Till every foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed

2 Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you,—
Ye dare not trust your own.
Put on the gospel armor,
And, watching unto prayer,
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

83 The Gospel Bells.

WILL M. RAMSEY. E. T. HILDEBRAND.

Gentlemen's voices in folk song style.

1. Sweet the gos - pel bells are chim-ing all the day, Send - ing
2. Hear the chim-ing of the gos - pel bells to - day, Giv - ing
3. O ye gos - pel bells, keep chiming all the day, Giv - ing

out the sweet-est mu - sic by the way; O the
out the sweet-est mu - sic by the way; In our
out the sweet-est mu - sic by the way; There is

bless - ed peace in know - ing, In the Chris-tian's dai - ly
Fa - ther's bless - ed keep - ing, E'en in dark - est hours of
life se - cure in keep - ing All the gos - pel's bless - ed

go - ing, There are waves of sweet-est mu - sic all the way.
weep-ing, In His gos - pel there is mu - sic all the way.
teach-ing, In its lead - ing there is mu - sic all the way.

REFRAIN. { Altos and Basses in imitation of bells; Sopranos and Tenors chant the chiming, subdued but distinct. }

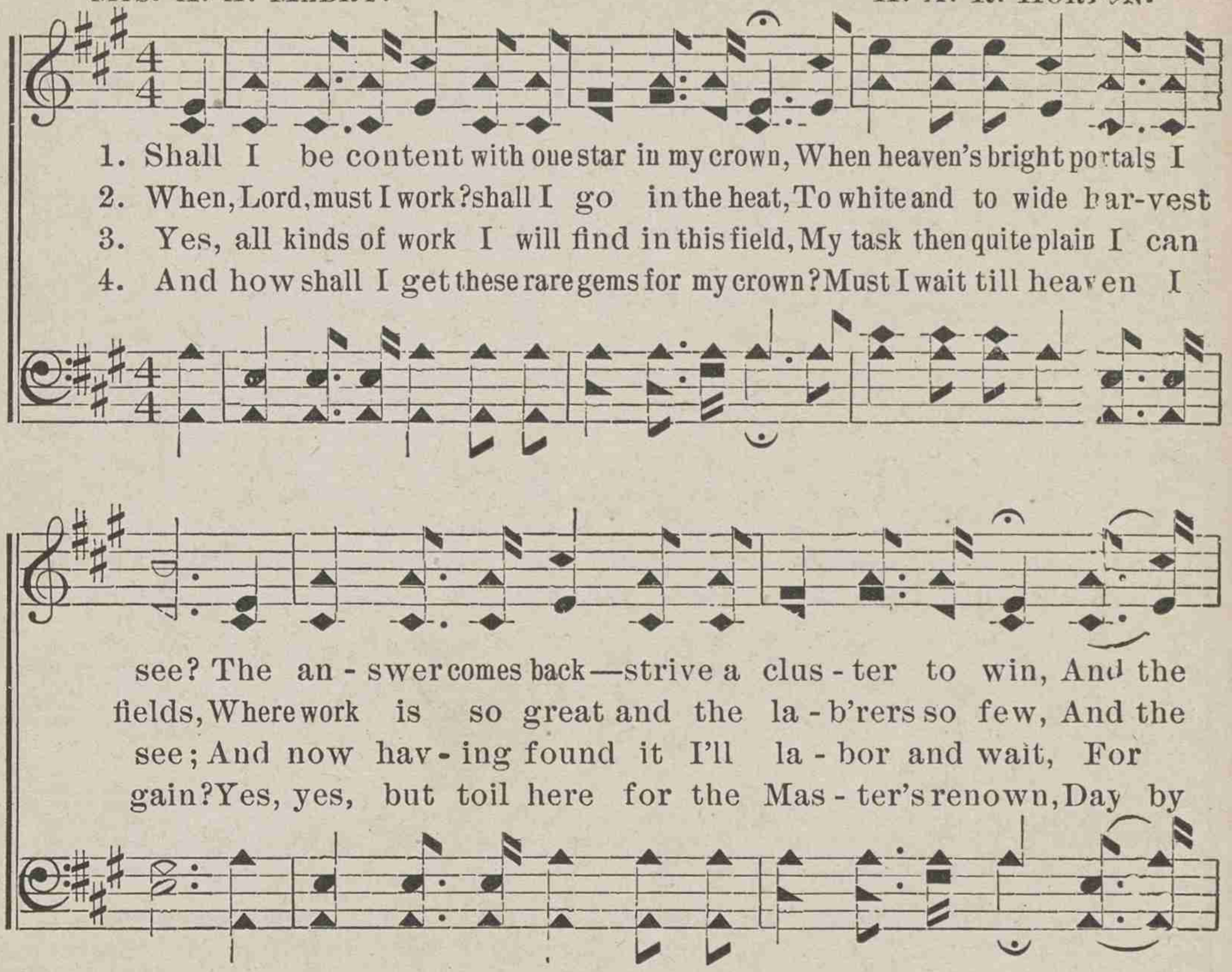
Rit. e dim.

S. & T. Chiming bells, sweet chim-ing, chim-ing gos - pel bells.
A. & B. Ring on, sweet bells, Ring on, sweet bells, Ring on, ring on, gos - pel bells.

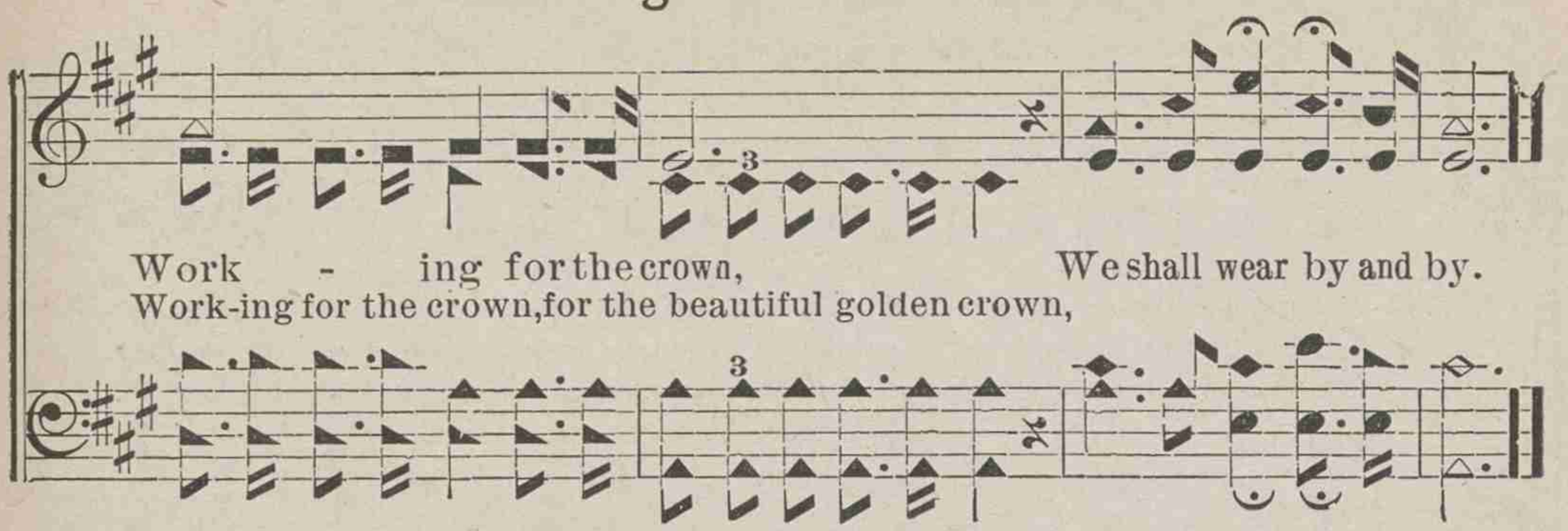
Copyright, 1906, by Ramsey & Hildebrand

No. 84. Working for the Crown.

Mrs. H. A. Mabry. H. A. R. Horton.

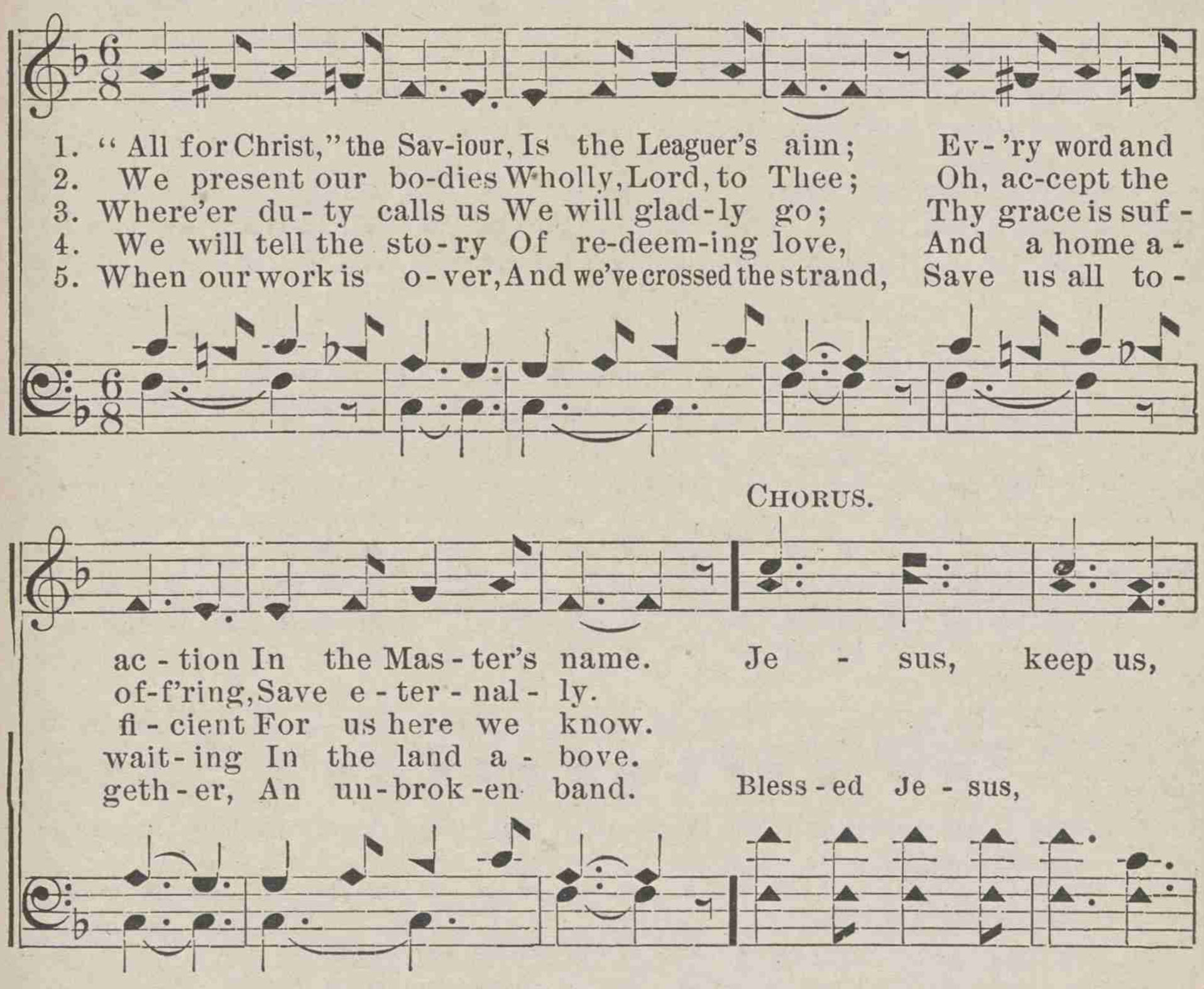


Copyright, 1889, by H. A. R. Horton. Used by per.

Working for the Crown.

No. 85. All for Christ.

To the Epworth Leaguers of America.

JAS. D. VAUGHAN. J. OWEN LONG.



No. 86. Under the Shadow of the Cross.

"His children shall have a place of refuge."—Proverbs 14: 26.

E. HANKS. D. E. DORTCH.

1. I have trusted in a Saviour that can save me, I am resting under the
2. There has been with-in my soul a new cre-a - tion, I am resting under the
3. Oh, I love to tell the sweet and wondrous story, I am resting under the

shad-ow of the Cross; When I trust-ed, oh, the bliss and joy it gave me,
shad-ow of the Cross; Blessed tho't, to feel the full and free sal - va-tion,
shad-ow of the Cross; Of sal - va-tion thro' a Saviour rich in glo - ry,

REFRAIN.

I am resting under the shad-ow of the Cross. Under the shadow of the
Cross I am rest-ing, Under the shadow of the Cross I am rest-ing, Un-der the
shadow of the Cross I am resting, And secure-ly Jesus lets me there a-bide.

Owned and controlled by D. E. DORTCH, by per. of the Author.

No. 87. Glory to Jesus!

A. F. M. Arr. A. F. MYERS

1. If you want par-don, if you want peace, If you want sorrow and
2. Liv-ing be-neath the shade of the cross, Counting the jewels of
3. If you want boldness, take part in the fight; If you want pur-i-ty,
4. If you want Jesus to reign in your soul, Plunge in the fountain and

sigh-ing to cease, Look to the Saviour who died on the tree; Je-sus can
earth all as dross, Cleans'd in the blood flow-ing free from His side, Je-sus can
walk in the light; If you want lib-er-ty, shout and be free; Je-sus can
you shall be whole; Wash'd in the blood of the One, cru-ci-fied, Je-sus can

CHORUS.

save you, for He saved me. Glo-ry to Je-sus, He sat-is-fies me!
save you, for you He died.
cleanse you, for He cleans'd me.
cleanse you, for you He died.

Glo-ry to Je-sus, I'm free, I am free! Glo-ry to Je-sus, I'll

shout it, I will; Glo-ry to Je-sus! I can-not keep still.

By per. A. F. MYERS, owner of copyright.

No. 88. No more shall we say Good Bye.

E. C. MACARTNEY. J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. When this life is o'er, and we pass a - way To that Heav'nly Home on high,
2. When we've passed a-way from this world of care, And the Lord our tears shall dry,
3. With our loved ones there we shall hap-py be, And tho' here we weep and sigh,

We shall meet the loved who have gone before, And no more shall we say "Good bye."
We will sing the song with the angel throng, And no more shall we say "Good bye."
But no pain shall come in that heav'nly home, And no more shall we say "Good bye."

CHORUS.

When we cross the surg - ing riv - er To that
the dark and
bright and hap-py home Where no sor - row e'er can come; Oh! that
joy - ous, bliss-ful meet - ing, When no more we shall say, "Good bye."
joy - ous, yes,

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No. 89. The Land Far Away.

J. C. MURRAY. A. S. KIEFFER, by per.

1. We will cheer-ful - ly bear ev - 'ry tri - al of life, Till we
2. We will work in God's vineyard while here up - on earth, Then we'll
3. And our life shall be joy - ous while journey-ing here, In the

stand on the heav-en - ly shore, Where our souls shall be blest, and we
en - ter the por - tals of rest, Where we'll join in the prais-es of
hope of that beau-ti - ful land. If our lives shall con form to the

ev - er shall rest,—Where tri - als shall come nev - er-more.
God and the Lamb, In the beau - ti - ful land of the blest.
will of the Lord, We'll go to that bright gold - en strand.

CHORUS.

Oh, help me to la - bor and wait, And strive to watch and pray; Then the
Sav-iour will take us to dwell with Him, In that beauti-ful land far a - way.

No. 90. Mercy's Gates are Open.

F. M. D. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. You who long in sin have wandered From the Saviour's fold a-way,
2. Far a - way in realms of glo - ry, An - gel voi-ces chant the strain,
3. On the ear the tones are fall - ing, Like sweet music from a - bove,

Come, the gate of mercy's o - pen, O - pen wide for you to - day.
"Come, the gate of mercy's o - pen, Earth re-peats the glad re - frain."
"Come, the gate of mercy's o - pen, And ac - cept a Father's love."

CHORUS.

Come, O come to - day, Come, O come to -
Come, O come, sin-ners, come to - day, Come, O come,
day, Come, the gate of mer-cy's
sin - ner, come to - day, Come, the
o - - - pen, O - pen wide for you to - day.
gate of mer-cy's o - pen, you to - day.

Used by per. of D. W. CRIST.

No. 91. Look Up! Lift Up!

Inscribed to the Epworth League.

J. G. D. J. G. DAILEY.

1. Toil-ing up the hillside, A-long the dusty way, Groaning 'neath the bur-den,
2. Oh, the depths of sorrow The face will oft con-ceal! Oh, the bit-ter anguish
3. Search within thy bo-som, And find the hid-den key That will o-pen wide some

In the heat of day; Tho' they scorn and shun you, With loving deeds re-pay, And
You may never feel! Speak a word of comfort, A lov-ing heart re-veal, And
Oth-er heart to thee; Win that soul for Je-sus, And thine the crown shall be,—And

D. S. *Speak a word of comfort, And dry the weeping eyes, And*

CHORUS.

tell of Je-sus' won-drous love. Look up! Lift up!

tell of Je-sus' won-drous love.

D.S.

Hear the voice of Je-sus calling, Look up! Lift up! Help your neighbor rise;

Copyright, 1895, by J. G. DAILEY. Used by per.

No. 92. Let me go to Jesus.

W. T. G. W. T. GIFFE.

1. I would bathe in the fountain of the love of Je - sus, I would
2. I would lay all my cares up-on this lov - ing Sav-iour, From the
3. Oh, this love far sur-pass-eth all my un - der-stand-ing, I am

wash and be clean from my sin; There's no oth - er redemption from the
bond-age of sin I'd be free; By the cool flowing streams of E - den
lost in the depths of its grace; My poor tho't cannot measure all its

bonds that bind me, There is no oth-er Sav - iour like Him. Like the
I would wander, While the Shepherd keeps watch o - ver me. Oh, the
height nor wideness, All I seek is a look from His face. Oh, a

moun - tains high my sins rise up be - fore me, And I
love and mer - cy He hath shown to sin - ners,—Paid the
look on me, a sin - ner, from my Je - sus, This one

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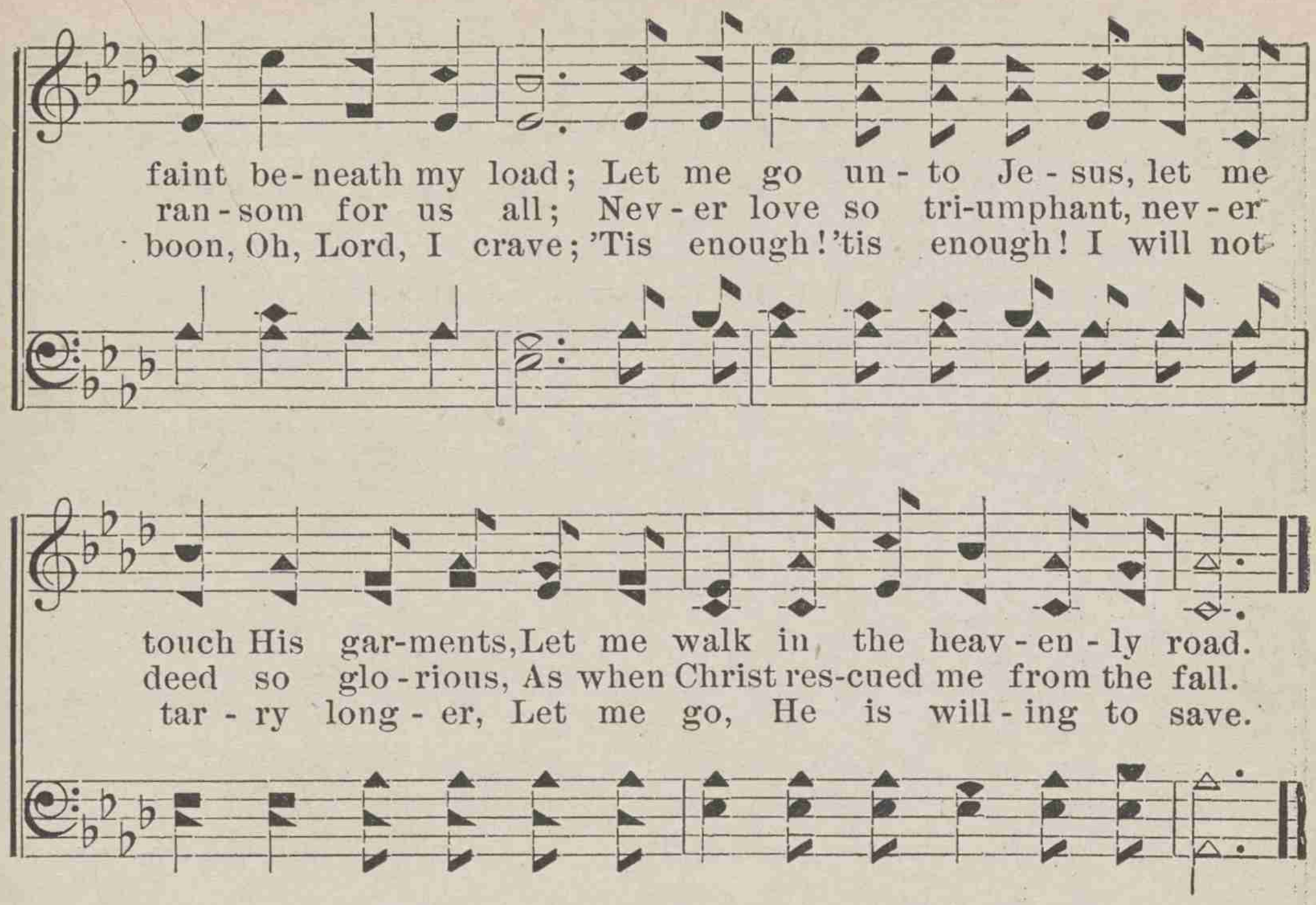
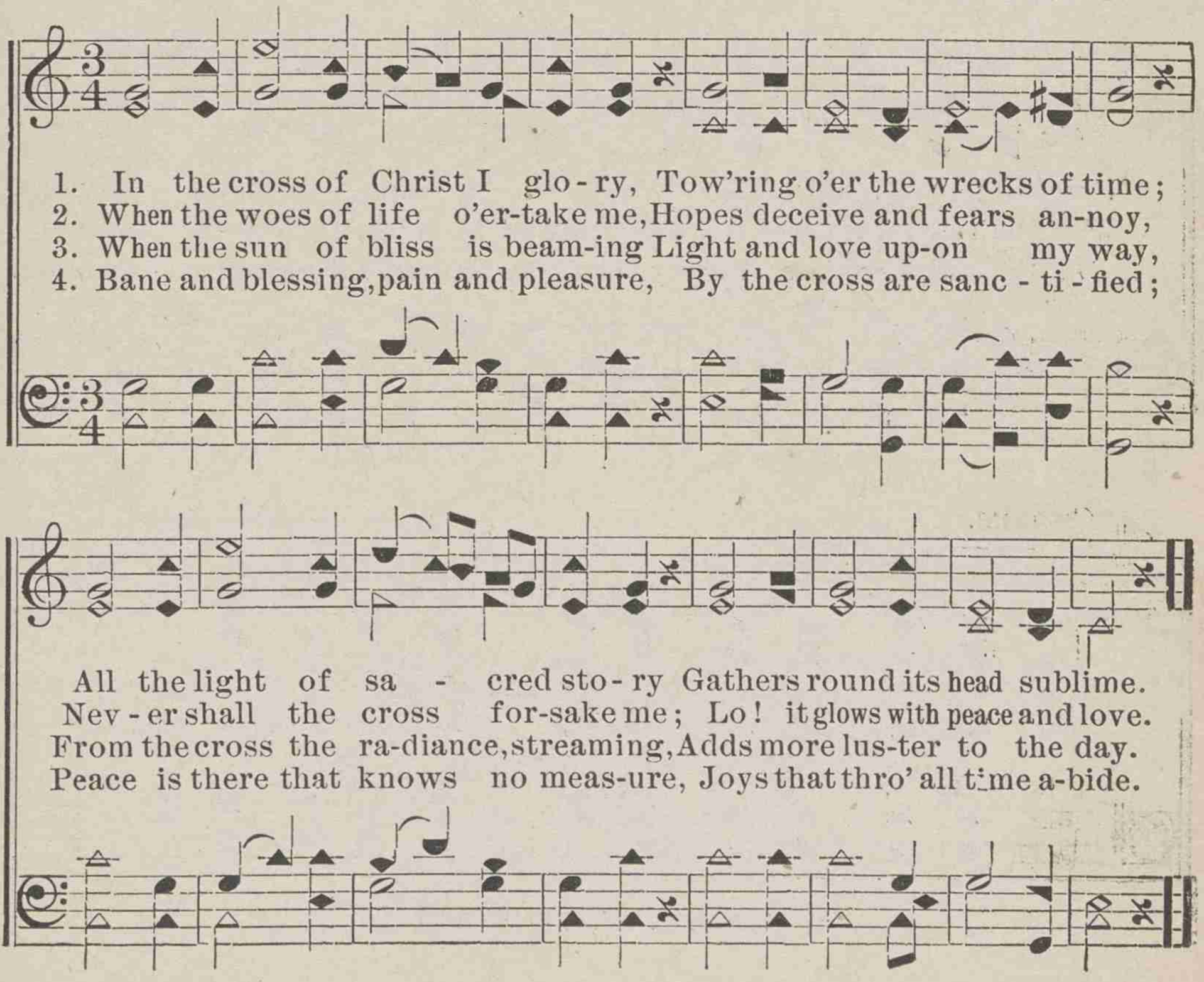
Let me go to Jesus.



No. 93. In the Cross of Christ.

J. Bowring. I. Conkey.



No. 94. Hear the Shout of Triumph.

S. G. SMITH, by per.

1. Hear the shout of tri-umph, Hear the might-y song, Fill-ing earth and heav-en, As it rolls a-long,
2. Ma-ny were the bat-tles, Con-stant was the strife, Fierce the rag-ing con-flicts, In their earthly life;
3. On-ward let us ev-er, Tho' our strength be small; Je-sus is our Lead-er, Ev-'ry foe must fall.

Like the roar of o-cean,
Yet they nev-er fal-tered,
Then we'll join the ransomed

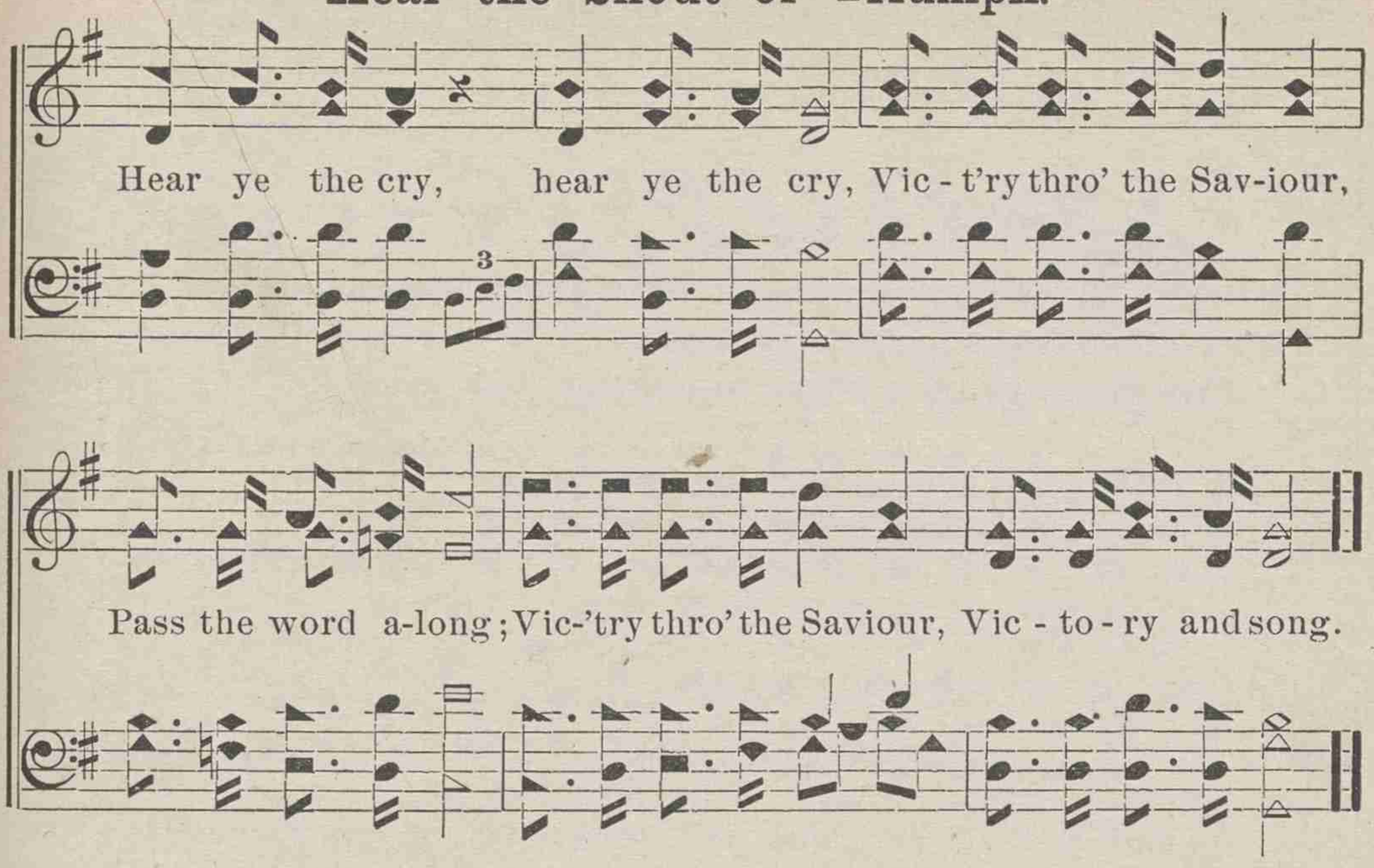
Breaking on the shore; Vic-t'ry thro' the Sav-iour, Now and ev-er-more.
For the Lord was strong, He was rock and fortress, Vic-to-ry and song.
On the oth-er shore, Vict'ry thro' the Sav-iour, Singing ev-er-more.

CHORUS.

Hear ye the cry, ...
Hear the cry of vic-to-ry, As we pass a-long,

Copyright, 1887, by S. G. SMITH.

Hear the Shout of Triumph.



No. 95. There is a Name I Love.

(GEER. C. M.)

F. WHITFIELD. H. W. GREATOREX.

No. 96. Are You Walking in His Footsteps?

Rev. M. Lowrie Hofford. J. H. Fillmore.

Solo or Duet.

1. Are you walking in His foot-steps? Are you al-ways do-ing good? Do you
2. Are you walking in His foot-steps? Do you ev - er seek the lost In the
3. Are you walking in His foot-steps, As He bids you dail - y do? Do you

fol - low aft - er Je - sus As sin-cere - ly as you should? Do you
moun-tain and the des - ert, What-so - e'er may be the cost? In the
fol - low near the Sav - iour, With Him constant-ly in view? In the

trav - el in the pathway That will shine with brighter light, Till you
highways and the by-ways, Are your footsteps ev - er found, Where His
sun-shine and the shad-ow, In the dark-ness and the light, Are you

reach the man-sions yon - der, In the land of pure de - light?
wound - ed feet and bleed - ing, Left their marks up - on the ground?
press - ing in your journ - ey To the land of pure de - light?

Copyright, 1896, by Fillmore Bros.

Are You Walking in His Footsteps?

FULL CHORUS.

Are you walk - - ing in His foot - - steps? Are you

Are you walk-ing in His foot-steps? Are you walk - ing in His foot-steps? Are you

al - ways do-ing good? Do you fol - low aft - er

al-ways do-ing good? Are you always do-ing good? Do you follow aft-er Je-sus? Do you

Je - - sus As sin-cere - ly as you should?

rit. *rit.*

fol-low aft-er Jesus As sin-cere-ly as you should, As sincerely as you should?

As sin-cere - ly as you should?

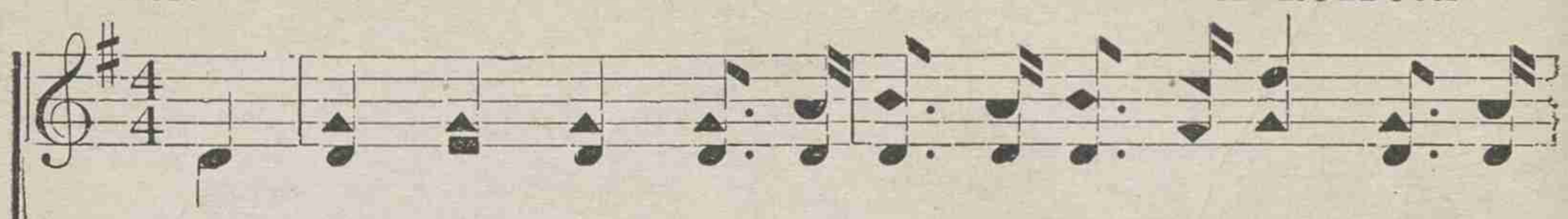
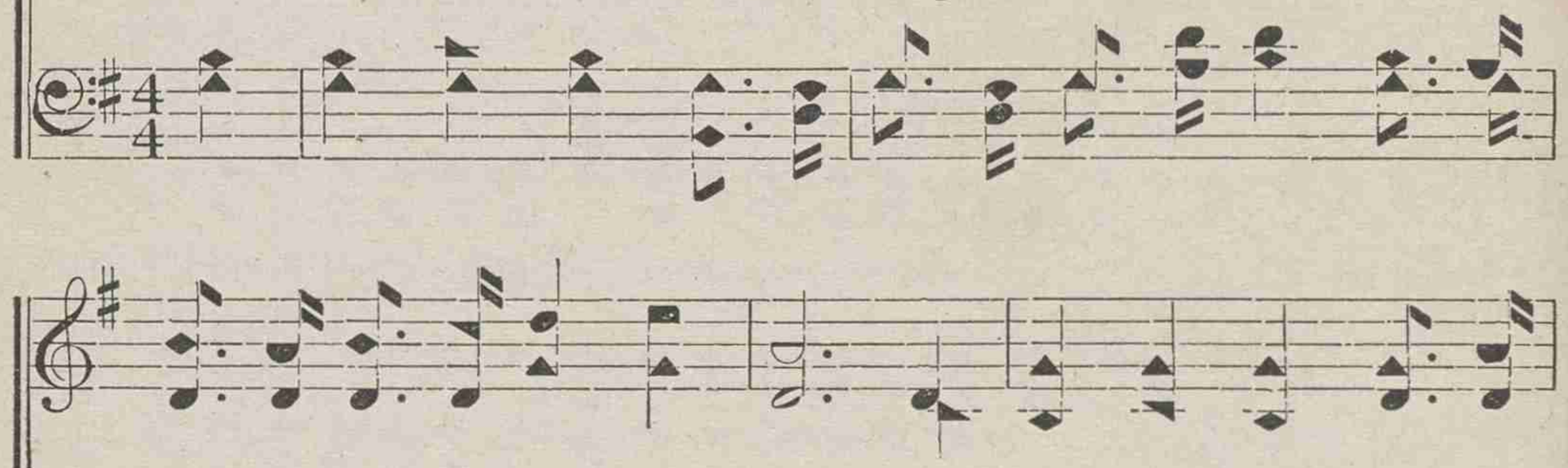
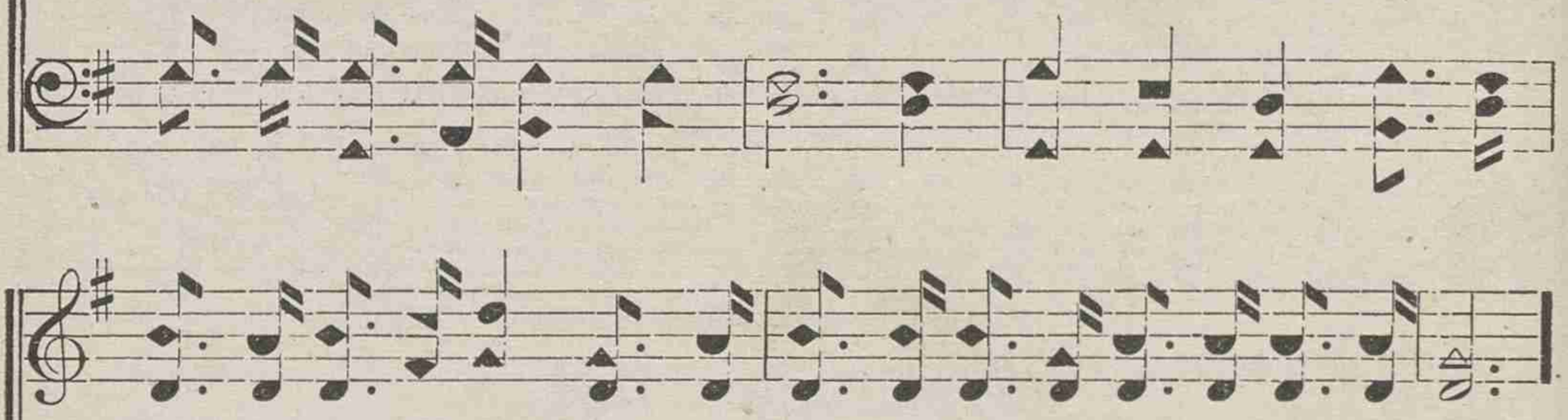
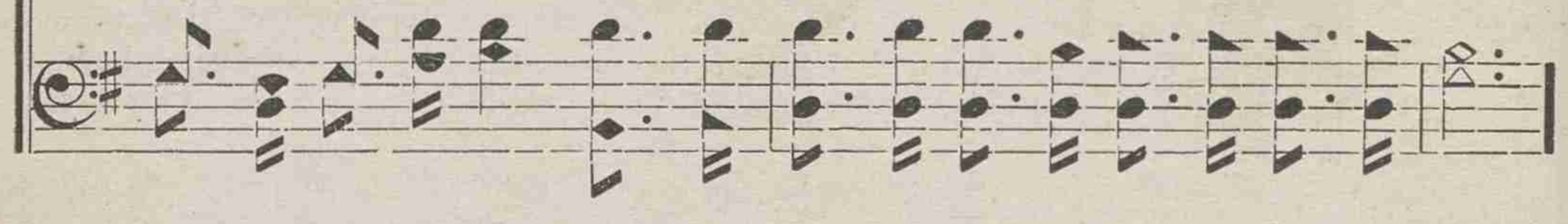
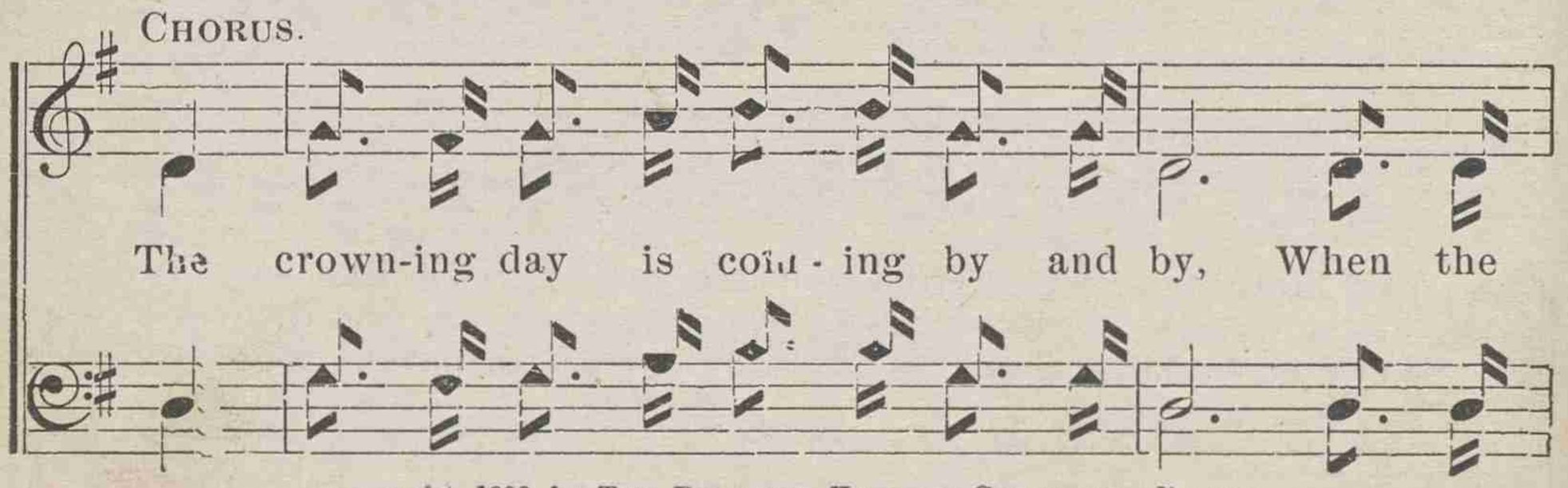
No. 97. Gratitude. L.M.

WATTS. Rev. AMI BOST.

1. My God, how endless is Thy love! Thy gifts are ev - 'ry evening new;
2. Thou spread'st the cur-tains of the night. Great Guardian of my sleeping hours;
3. I yield my pow'rs to Thy command. To Thee I con - se-crate my days;

And morning mer-cies from above, Gen-tly dis - till like ear - ly dew.
Thy sov'reign word restores the light, And quickens all my drowsy pow'rs.
Per - pet - ual blessings from Thy hand Demand per-pet-ual songs of praise.

No. 98. Arise and Shine.

Arr. W. H. RUEBUSH.

1. A - rise and shine, for the light is come to thee, For the
2. A - rise and shine, for the day is dawn-ing bright, And the
3. A - rise and shine, let the world a- round you know That the
4. A - rise and shine, for the King of Heaven's come, And the

glo - ry of the Lord is nigh; Lift up thine eyes round a -
glo - ry of the Lord is nigh; Press on, on, on, in the
glo - ry of the Lord is nigh; In word and deed may you
glo - ry of the Lord is nigh; Some day by faith we will

bout, and you will see That the crowning day is com-ing by and by.
bat - tle for the right, For the crowning day is com-ing by and by.
Christ to others show, For the crowning day is com-ing by and by.
reach that Heav'nly home, In that crowning day that's coming by and by.

CHORUS.

The crown-ing day is com - ing by and by, When the

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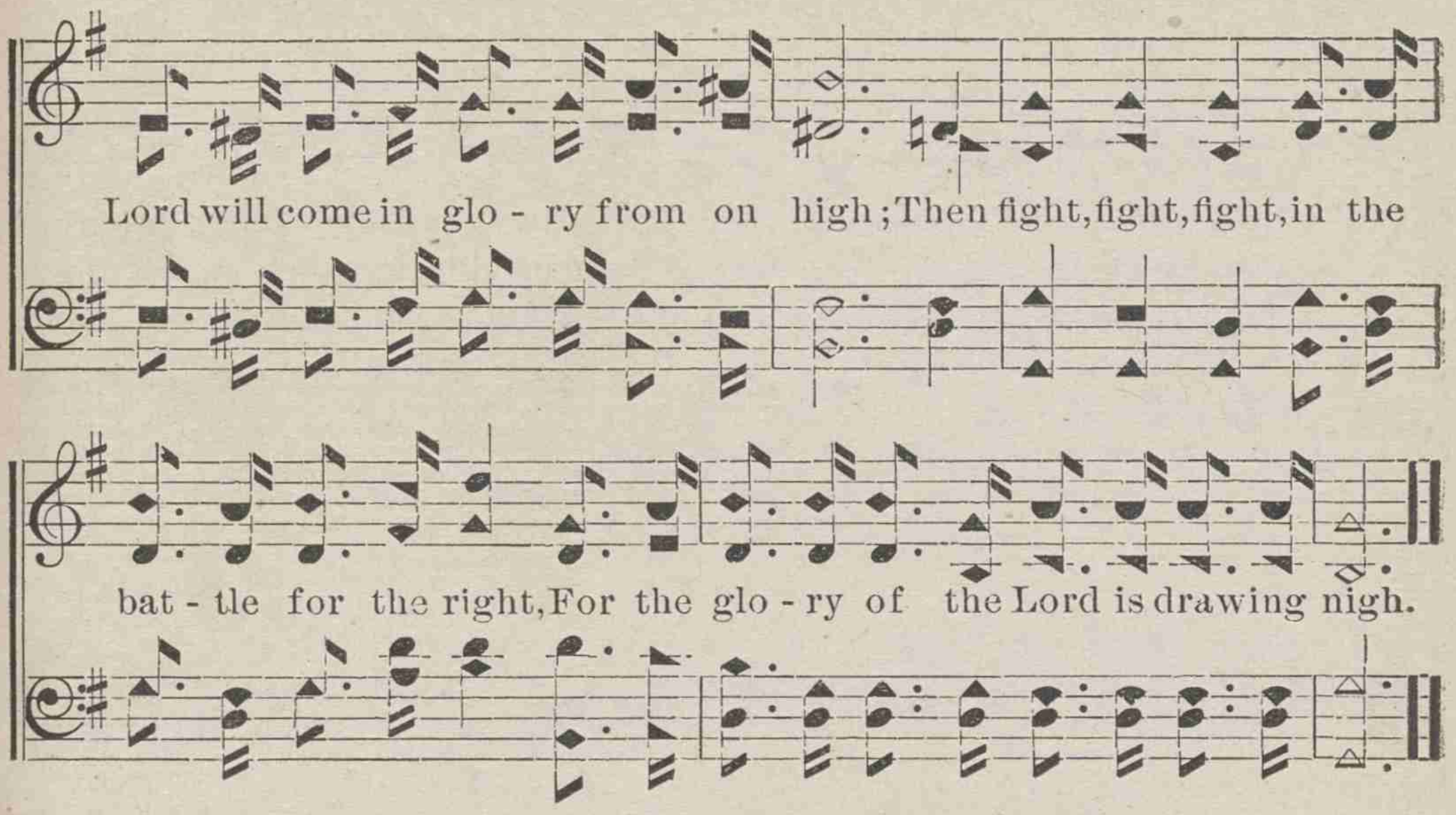
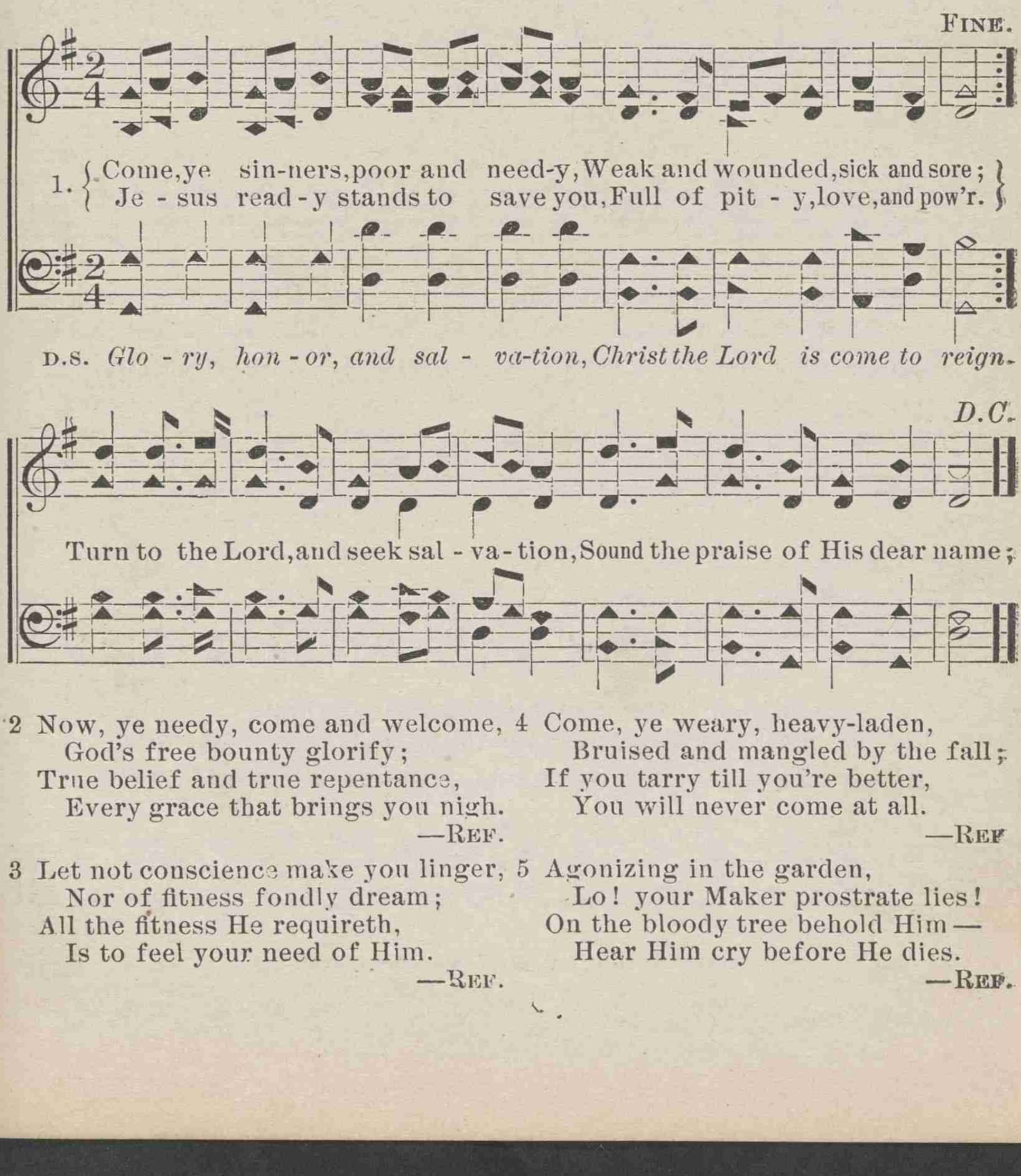
Arise and Shine.

No. 99. Come, ye Sinners.



2 Now, ye needy, come and welcome,
God's free bounty glorify;
True belief and true repentance,
Every grace that brings you nigh.
—REF.

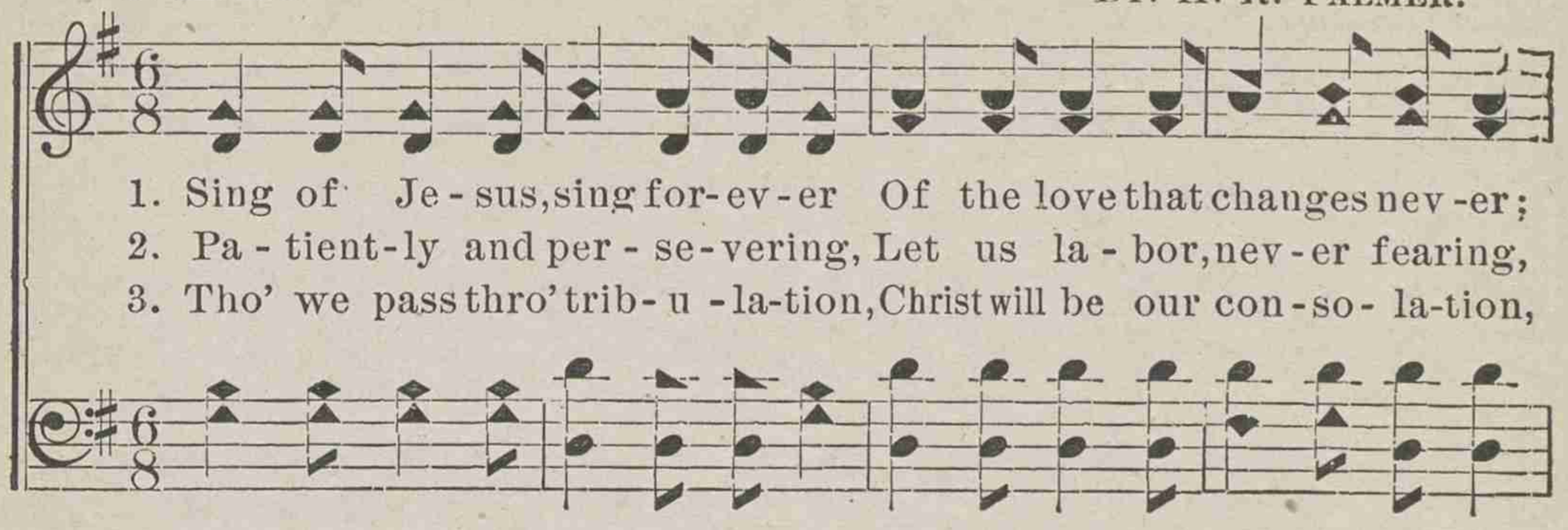
3 Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness He requireth,
Is to feel your need of Him.
—REF.

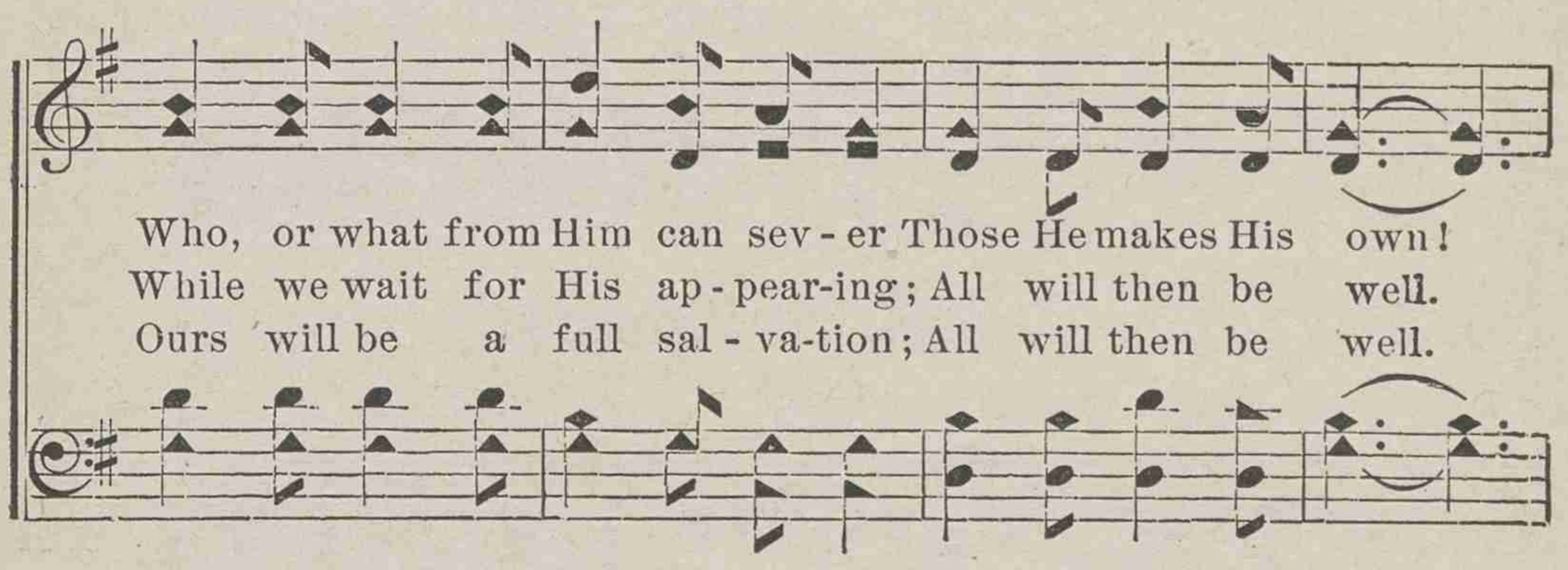
4 Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,
Bruised and mangled by the fall;
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all.
—REF

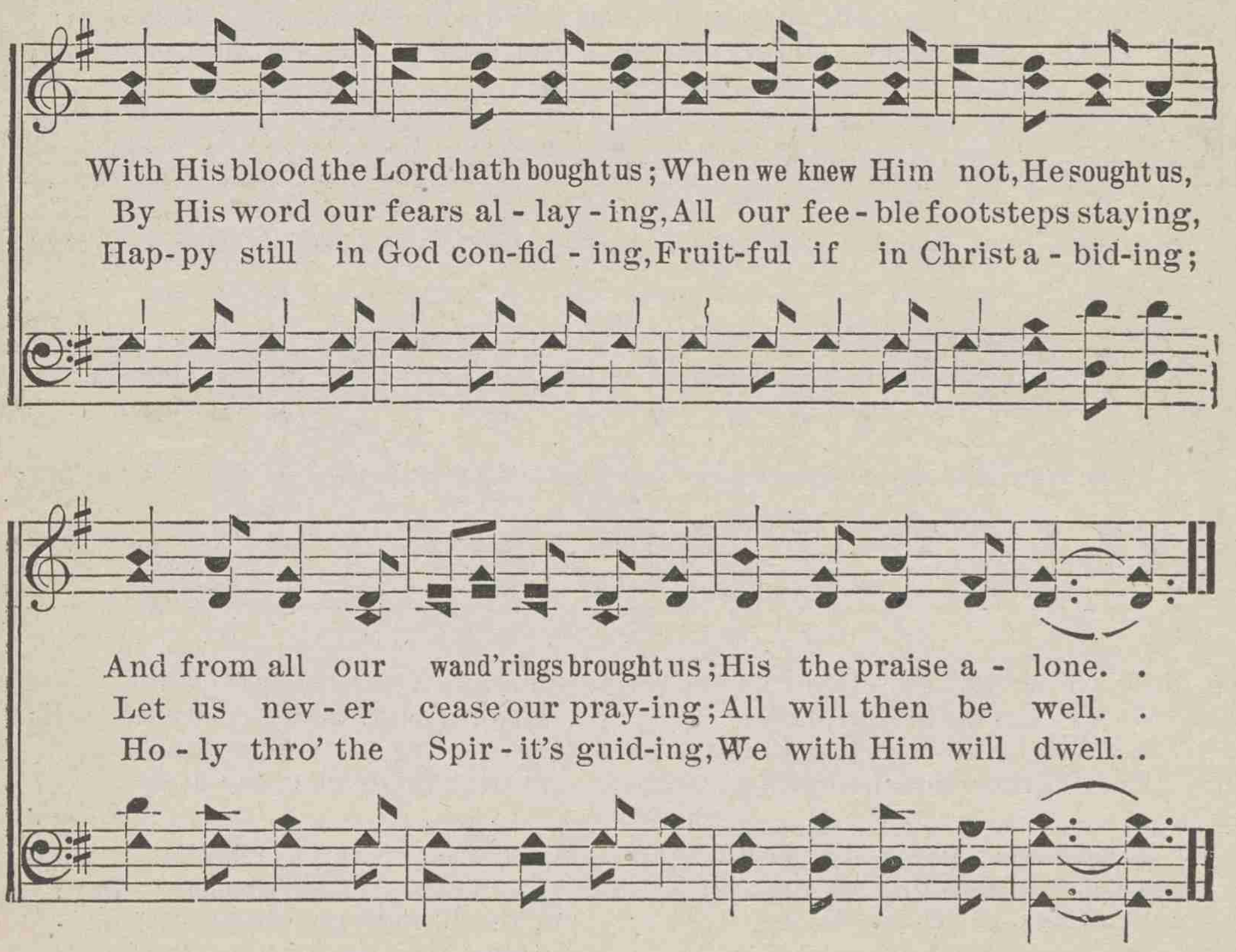
5 Agonizing in the garden,
Lo! your Maker prostrate lies!
On the bloody tree behold Him—
Hear Him cry before He dies.
—REF.

No. 100. Sing His Love Forever.

T. KELLY. Dr. H. R. PALMER.







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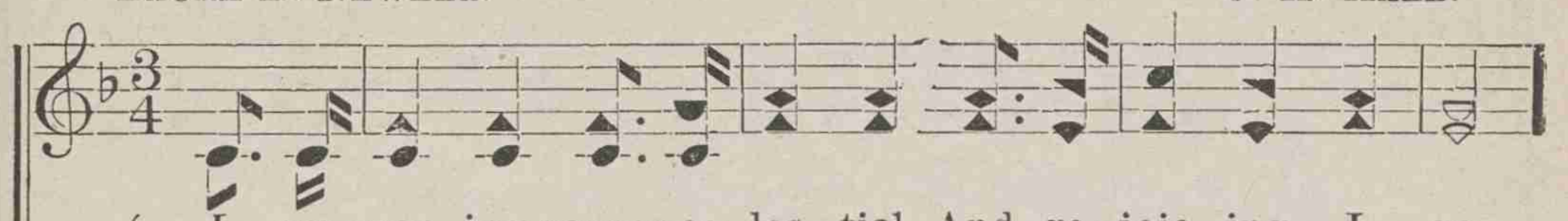
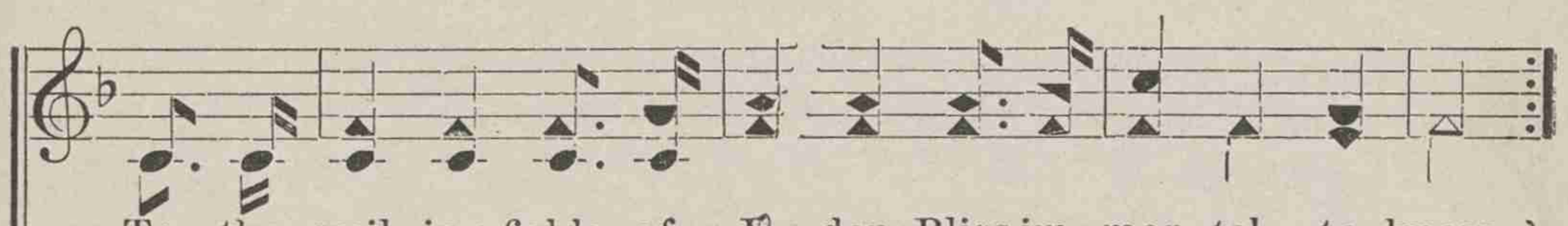
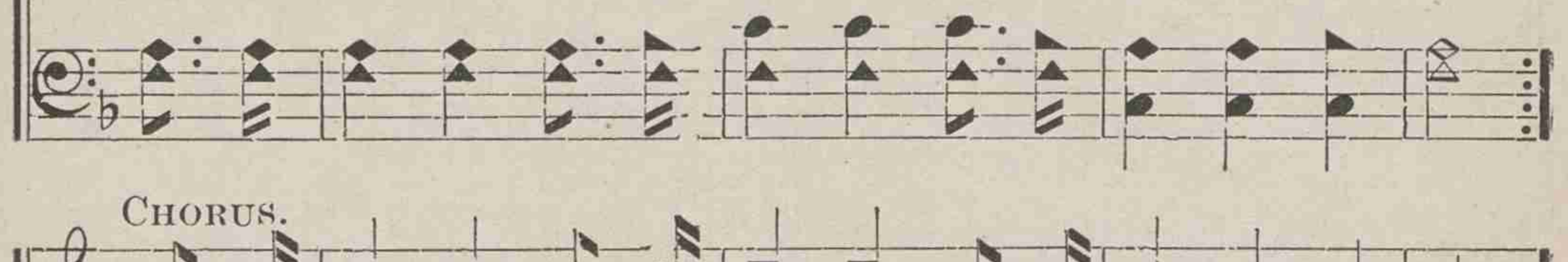
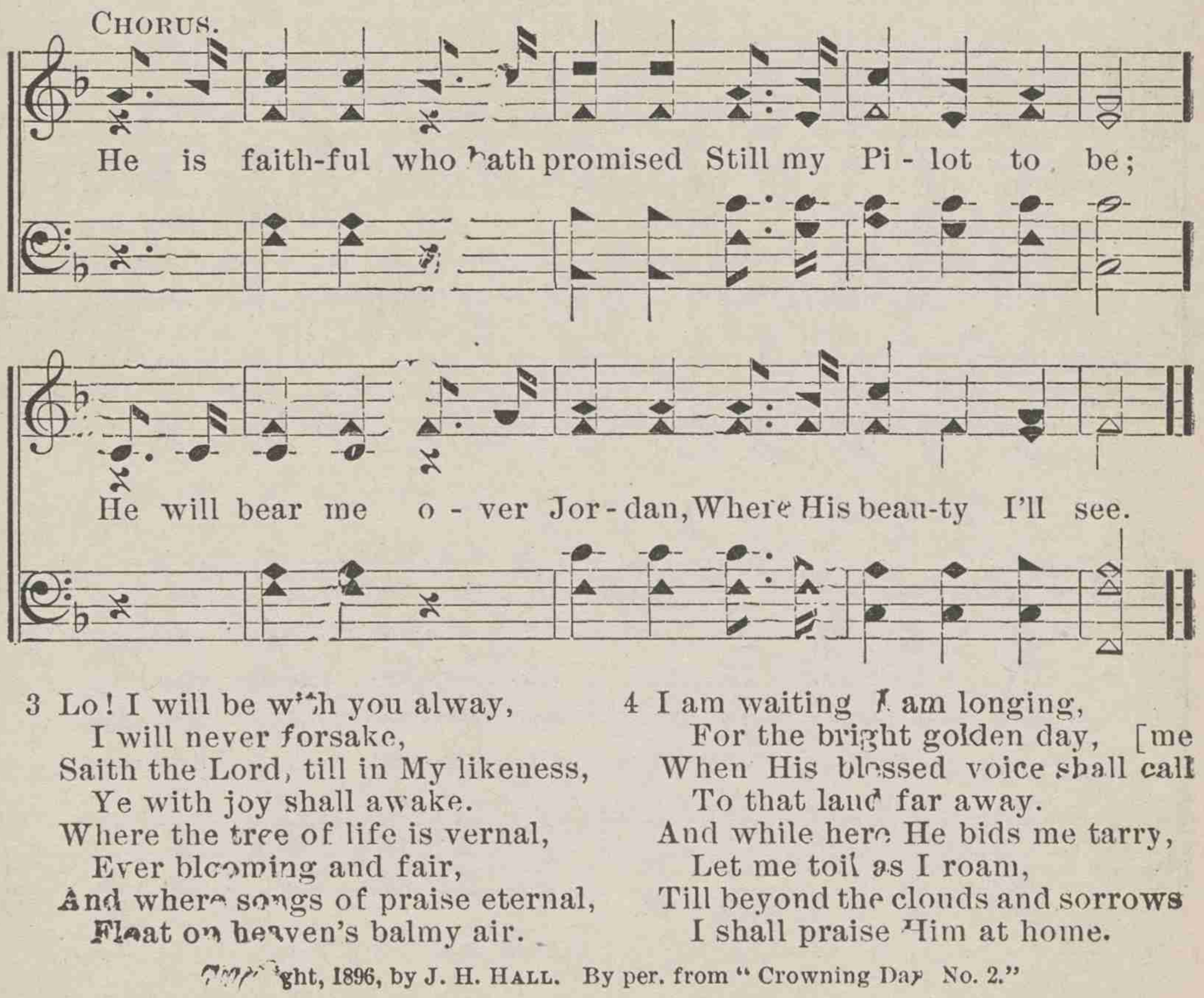
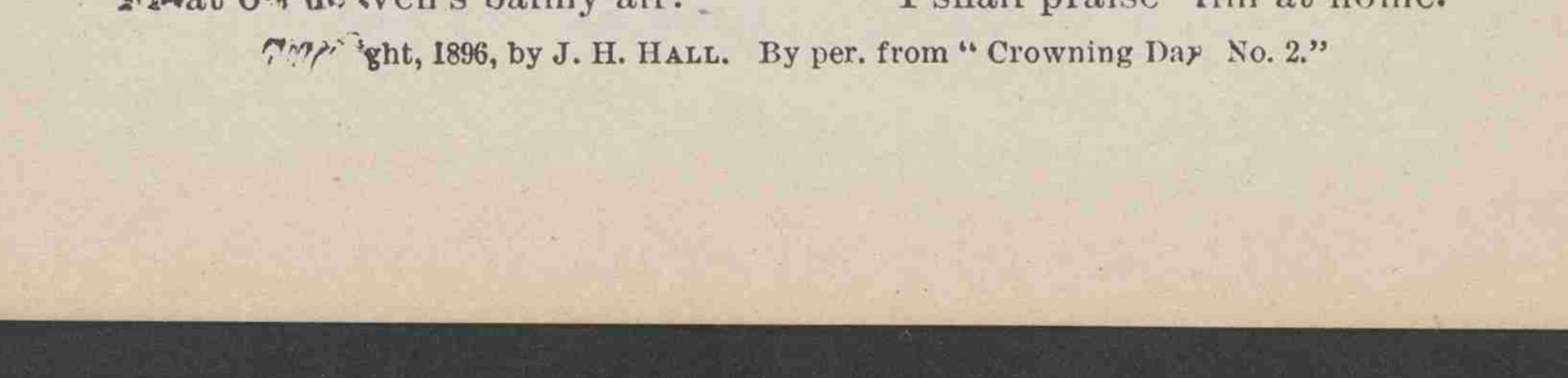
No. 101. The Faithful Pilot.

"For thy name's sake, lead me, and guide me."—Ps. 31: 3.

LAURA E. NEWELL. J. H. HALL.

1. I am near-ing scenes ce-les-tial, And re-joic-ing I go,
There is one who ev-er guides me, In His love all the way;
2. Thro' the dis-tance to His pal-ace, In the morn seemed so long,
When the glo-ry of my Sav-iour Is re-vealed to my sight,

To the smil-ing fields of Eden, Bliss im-mor-tal to know.
Oh! no e-vil shall be-tide me, And I nev er will stray.
Now, as twi-light clos-es 'round me, On I jour-ney with song.
I shall join the heav'n-ly cho-rus, In the man-sions of light.

CHORUS.



He is faith-ful who hath promised Still my Pi-lot to be;



He will bear me o-ver Jor-dan, Where His beau-ty I'll see.

3 Lo! I will be with you alway,
I will never forsake,
Saith the Lord, till in My likeness,
Ye with joy shall awake.
Where the tree of life is vernal,
Ever blooming and fair,
And where songs of praise eternal,
Float on heaven's balmy air.

4 I am waiting I am longing,
For the bright golden day, [me
When His blessed voice shall call
To that land far away.
And while here He bids me tarry,
Let me toil as I roam,
Till beyond the clouds and sorrows
I shall praise Him at home.

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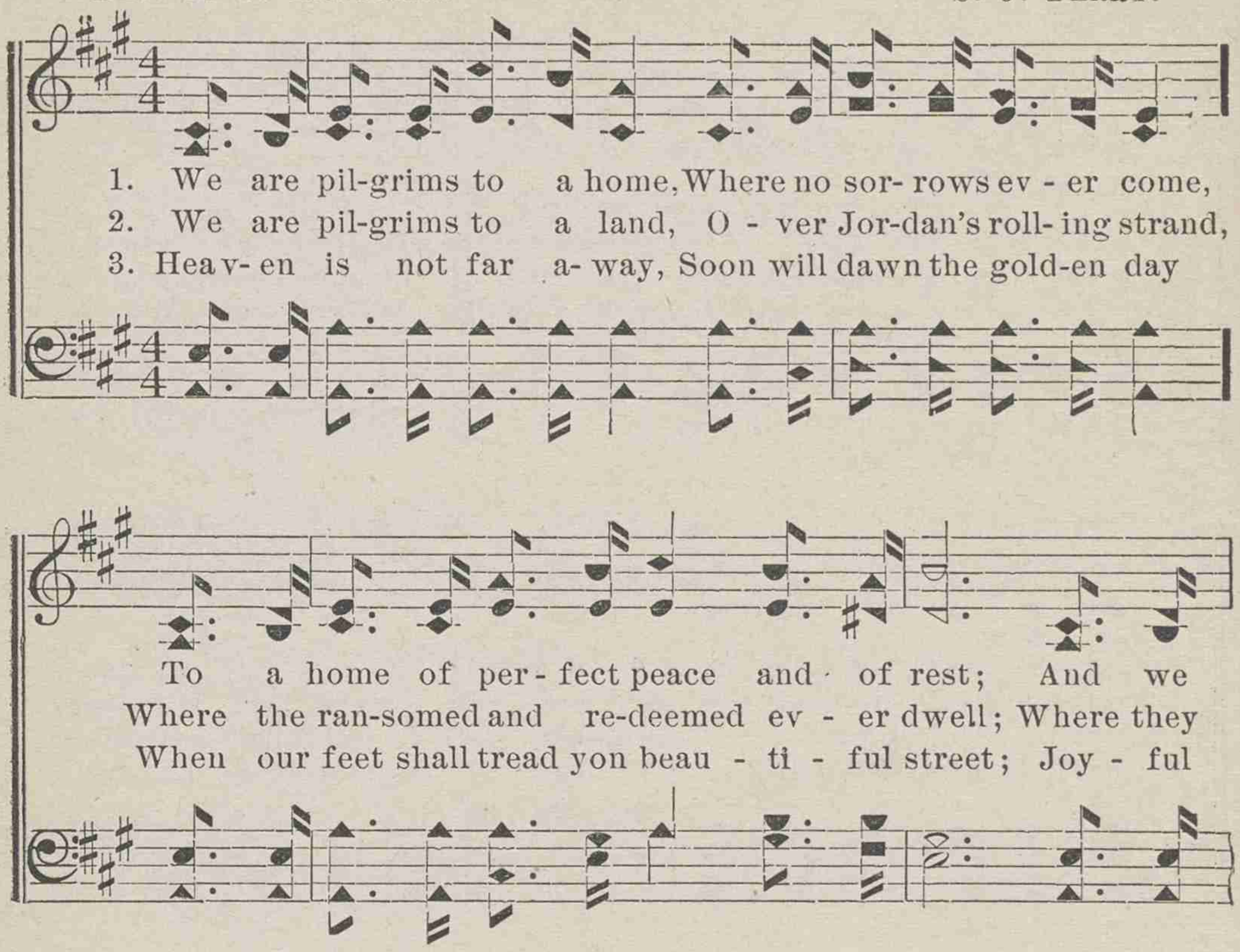
No. 102. Beautiful Home.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN. S. J. PERRY.



From " Crowning Vocalist," by permission of S. J. PERRY.

Beautiful Home.

REFRAIN.

Bean-ti -ful home, beau-ti - ful home, On the
Beau - ti - ful home, beau - ti - ful home,

br'ght and happy golden shore; Beauti-ful home, Beau-ti - ful
Beau-ti - ful home,

home, Where the faith-ful meet to part no more.
beau - ti - ful home,

No. 103. Talmer. 8s and 7s.

J. B. WOODBURY.

1. Cease, ye mourners, cease to lan-guish O'er the graves of those you love;
2. While our si - lent steps are straying Lone-ly thro' night's deep'ning shade,
3. Light and peace at once de - riv - ing From the hand of God most high,

Pain and death and night and an-guish En - ter not the world a - bove.
Glo -ry's brightest beams are play-ing Round the hap - py Christian's head.
In His glo-rious presence liv- ing, They shall nev - er, nev - er die.

No. 104. Don't you Want to be Ready?

"Therefore be ye also ready." — Matt. 24: 44.

Words and Music by F. L. EILAND

1. Oh! there is a time when the mes - sage will come; Don't you want to be read - y to go? Oh, sin - ner, the Sav - iour in vites you to-day; Will you hear and make read - y to go?
2. To - day is the day of sal - va - tion for all; Can you say you are read - y to go? A home and a crown is a - wait - ing for thee; Will you come and be read - y to go?
3. Oh, yes, there's a time when the mes - sage will come; Are you will - ing and read - y to go? This mo - ment the Sav - iour is plead-ing for thee; Sin - ner, say, are you read - y to go?

CHORUS.

Read - y to go, Read - y to go,
Watching and waiting and read - y to go, Don't you want to be wait-ing and

1.
go, Don't you want to be read-y to go?
2.
read - y to go, Don't you want to be read - y, yes, read - y to go?

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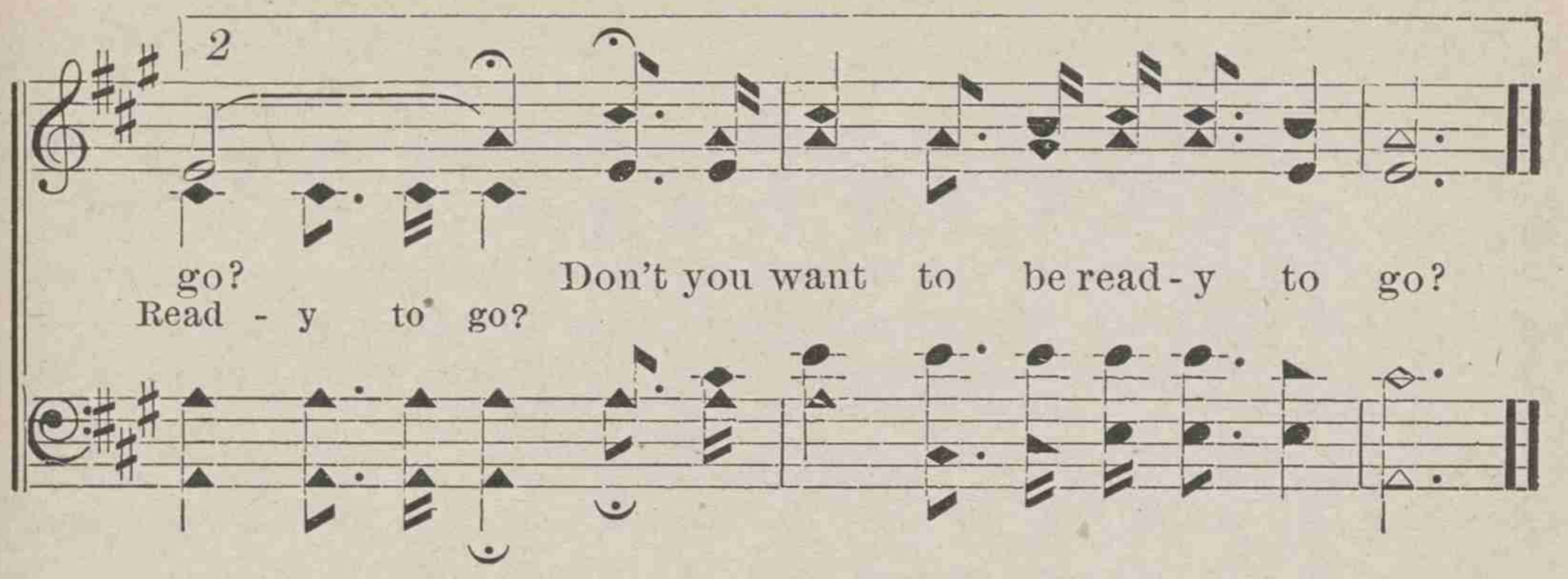
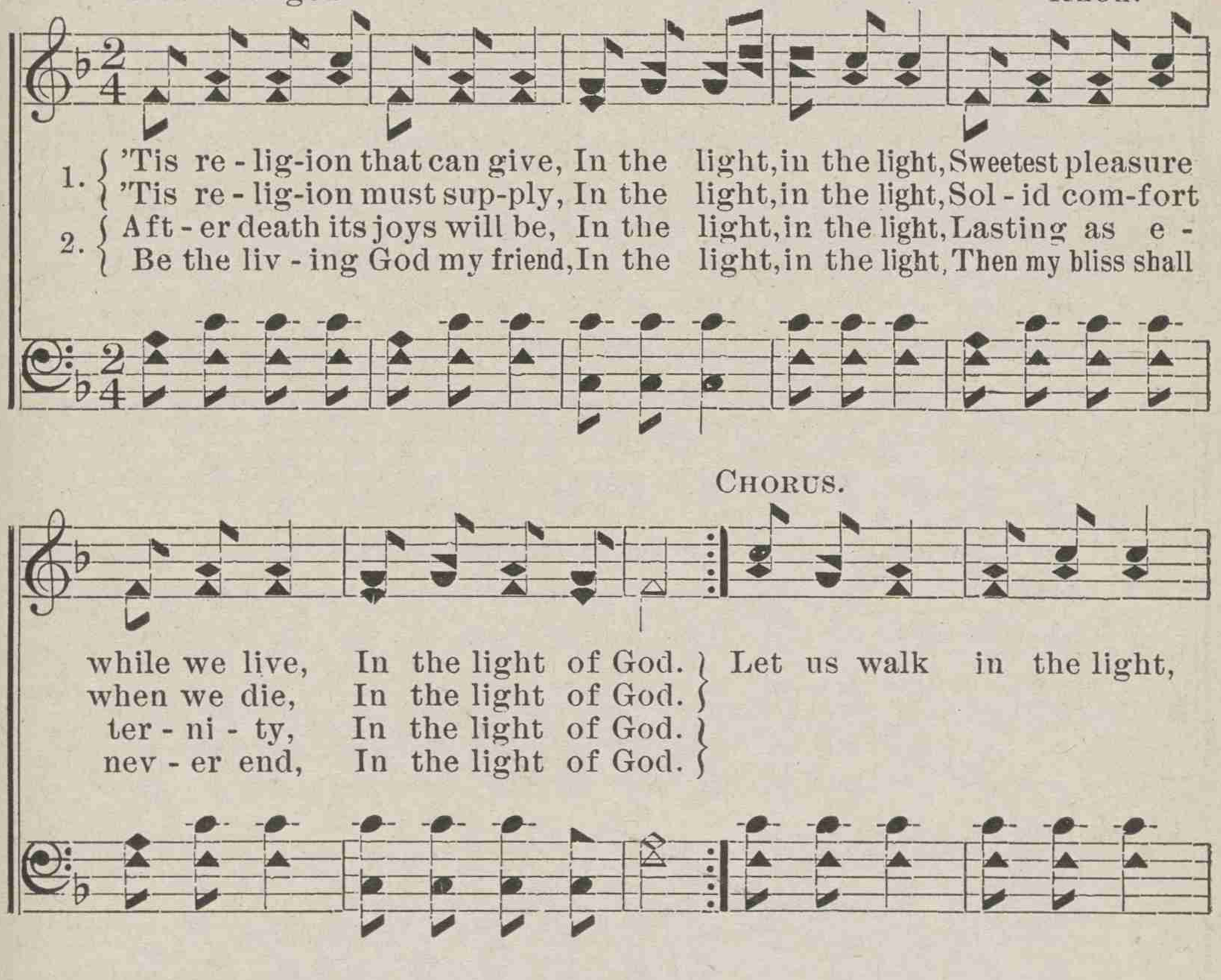
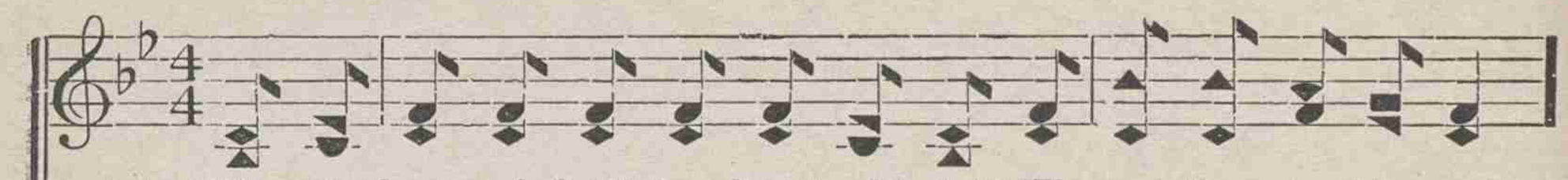
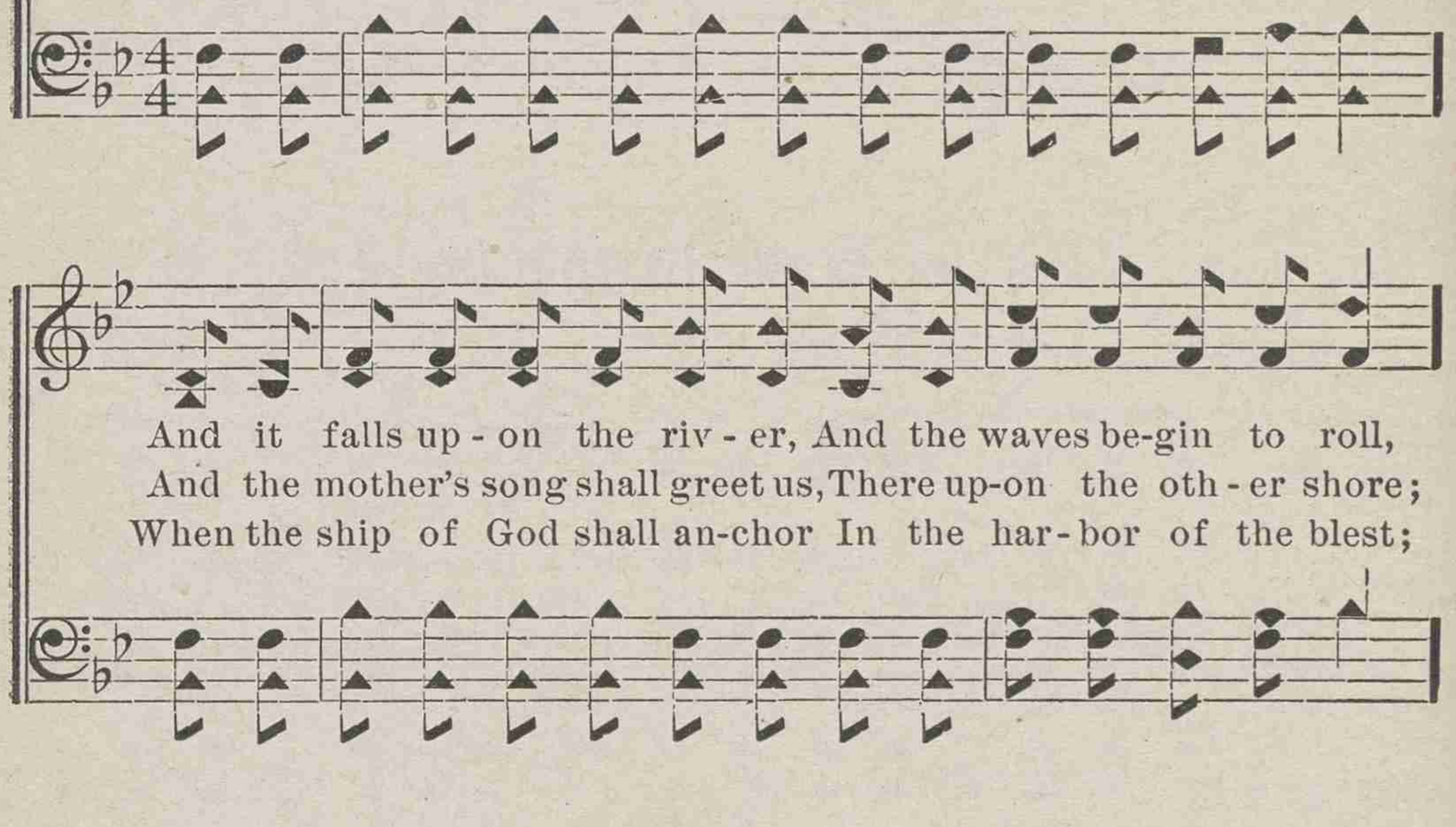
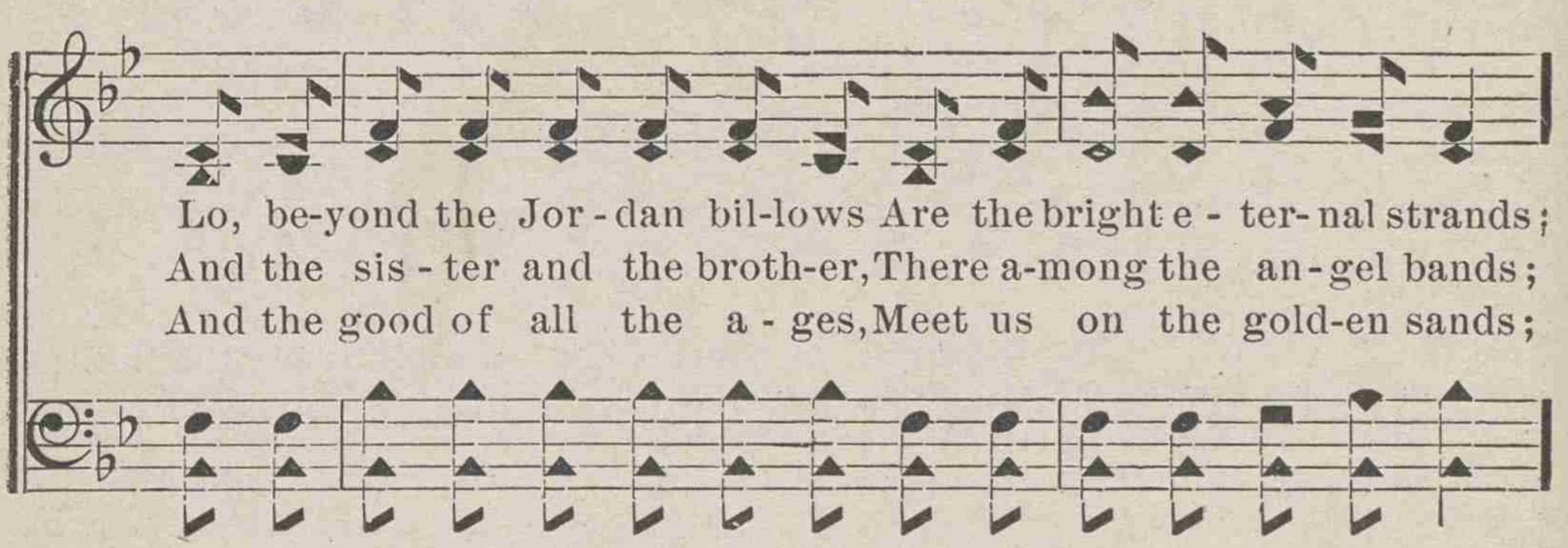
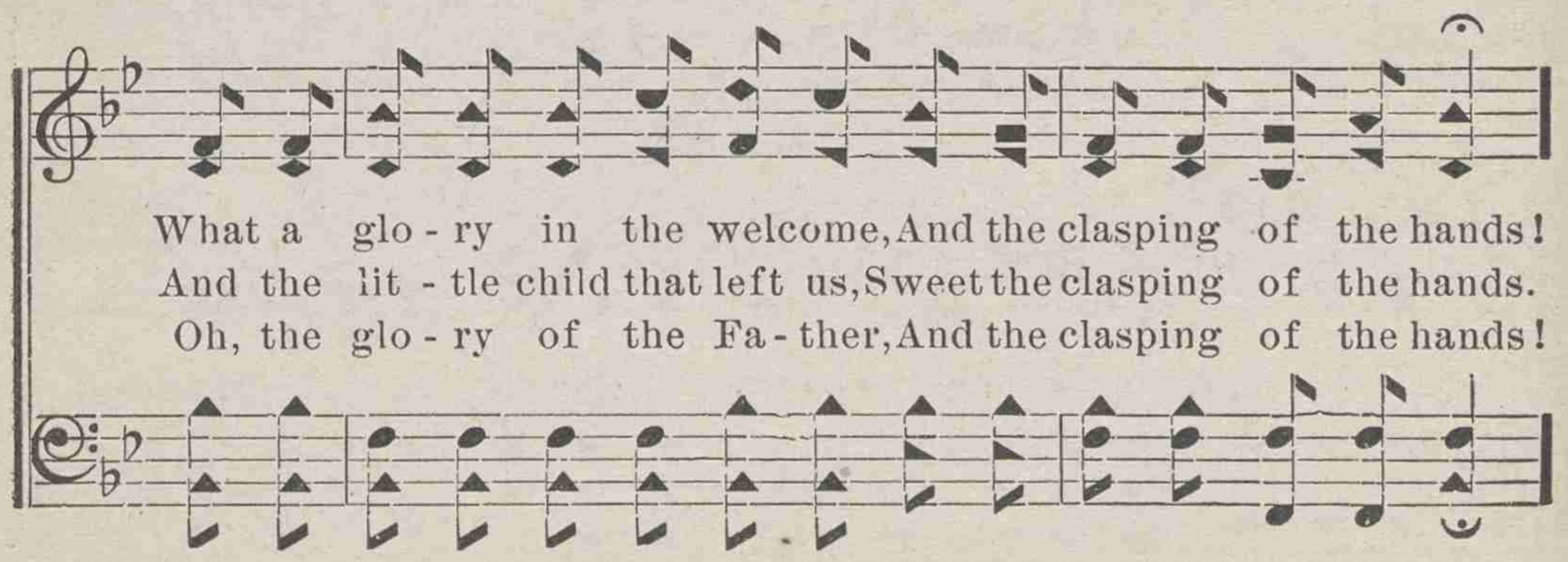
Don't you Want to be Ready?

No. 105. Let us Walk in the Light.

Words arranged. Anon.

No. 106. The Glory of the Welcome.

Rev. W. Lomax Childress. E. T. Hildebrand.

1. When the lamp of faith has light-ed bright The trav'ler to his goal,
2. All the lov'd of life shall meet us, Who have gone the way be-fore;
3. Oh, the hour is draw-ing near-er, To the day of peace and rest!

And it falls up-on the riv-er, And the waves be-gin to roll,
And the mother's song shall greet us, There up-on the oth-er shore;
When the ship of God shall an-chor In the har-bor of the blest;



Lo, be-yond the Jor-dan bil-lows Are the bright e-ter-nal strands;
And the sis-ter and the broth-er, There a-mong the an-gel bands;
And the good of all the a-ges, Meet us on the gold-en sands;

What a glo-ry in the welcome, And the clasping of the hands!
And the lit-tle child that left us, Sweet the clasping of the hands.
Oh, the glo-ry of the Fa-ther, And the clasping of the hands!

Copyright, 1898, by E. T. Hildebrand.

The Glory of the Welcome.

CHORUS.

What a glo - ry in the welcome, in the welcome,

What a glo - - ry in the wel - - - come, And the

And the clasping of the hands, of the hands, And the welcome

clasp - ing of the hands, And the wel - come of the

of the Father, In the sinless summer lands, summer lands!

Fa - ther, in the sin - less sum - mer lands, sum-mer lands!

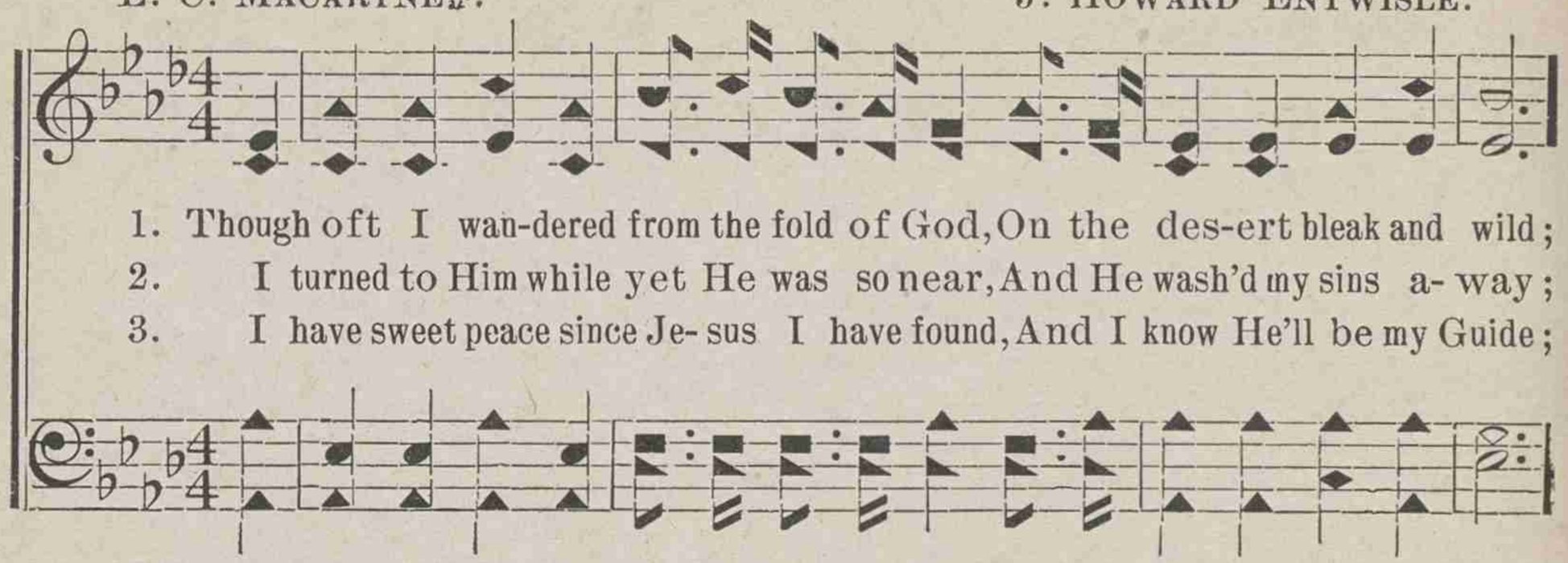
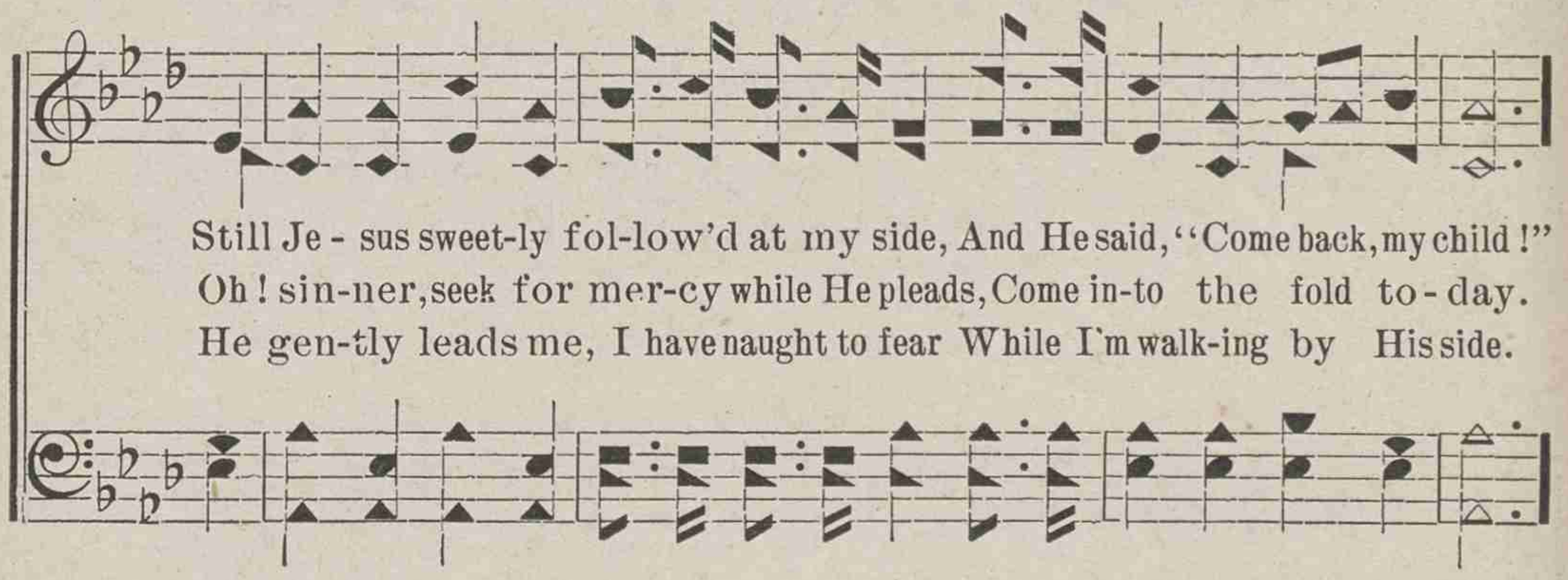
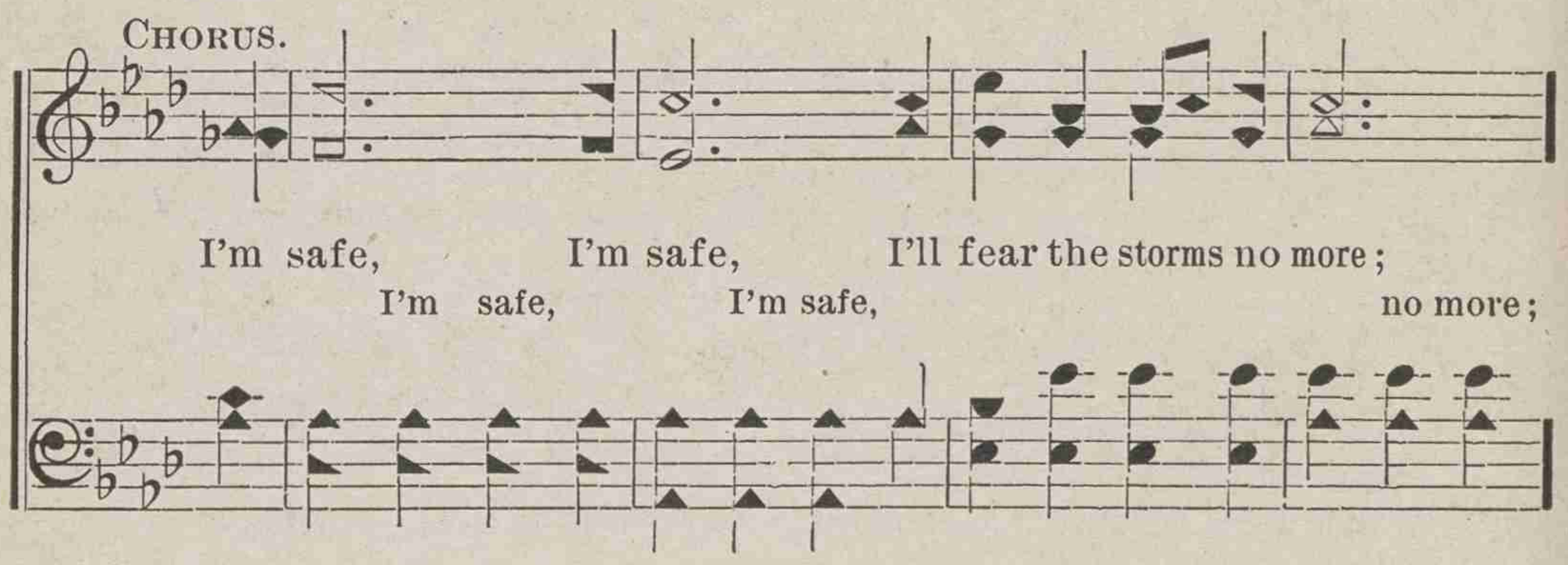
Small Notes may be used for a Tenor or Soprano Voice.

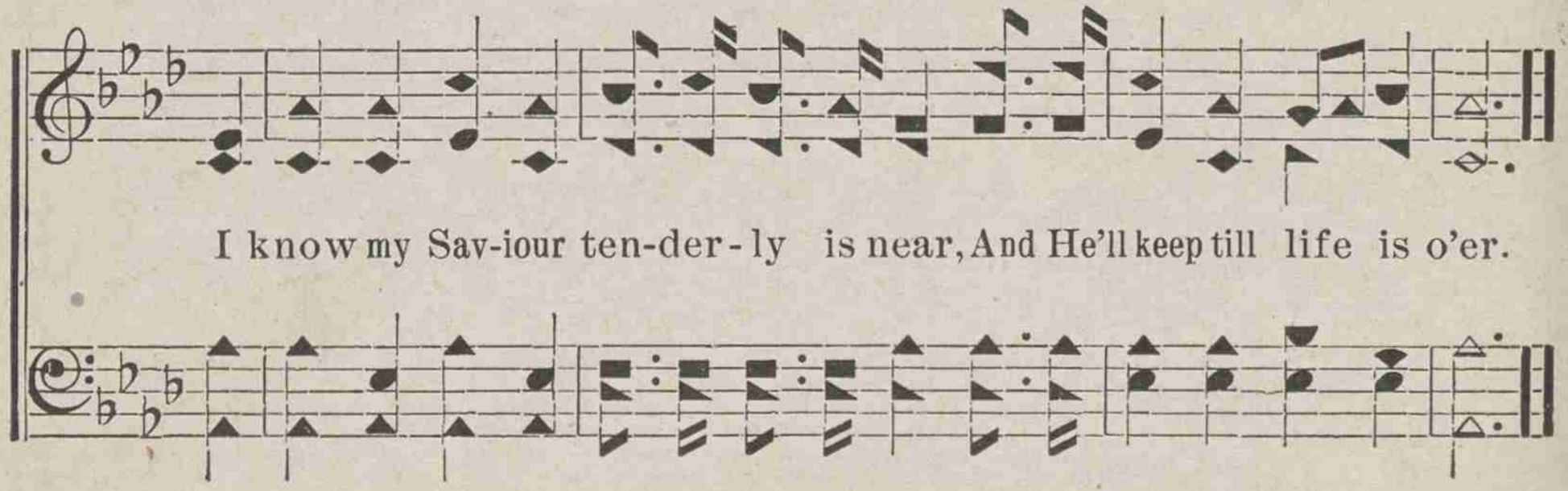
What a glo - ry in the kingdom, When the toil of life is o'er!

What a glo - ry of the righteous, On the bright e - ter - nal shore!

No. 108. I'm Safe in Jesus.

E. C. MACARTNEY. J. HOWARD ENTWISLE.





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No. 109. There will be Glory Enough.

A. F. MYERS.

1. Lift up your hearts to things a-bove, Ye foll'wers of the Lamb;
2. To Je - sus' name give thanks and sing, Whose mercies nev - er end;
3. Let all who for the promise wait, The Ho - ly Ghost re- ceive;
4. Live till the Lord in glo - ry comes, And wait His heav'n to share;

And join with us to praise His love, And glo - ri - fy His name.
Re - joice! re-joice! the Lord is King, The King is now our friend.
And raised to our un - sin-ning state, With God in E - den live,—
He now is fit - ting up your house; Go on, we'll meet you there.

CHORUS.

There will be glo - ry e-nough o - ver there, (over there,) O - ver
there, O- ver there, There will be glo - ry e-nough o-ver
O - ver there, Glo - ry e-nough, Glo - ry enough o - ver
there, O - ver there, O - ver there.
there, o - ver there, Glo - ry e - nough O - ver there.

By permission.

No. 110. Whiter than the Snow.

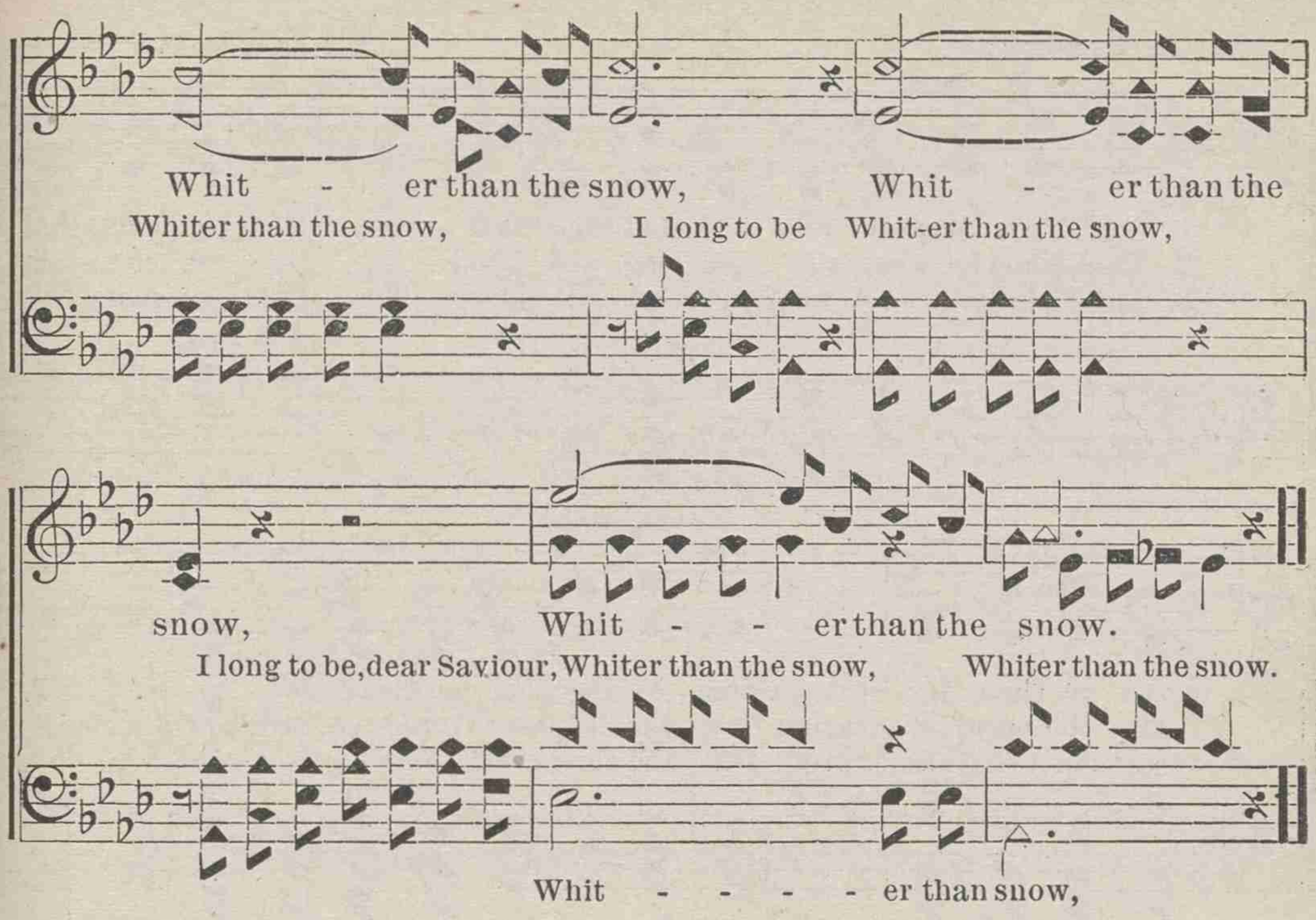
MRS. M. A. KIDDER. J. G. DAILEY, by per.

1. Fear not, lit - tle flock, says the Saviour di-vine, The Fa - ther has will'd that the king-dom be thine; Oh, soil not your garments with sin here be-low,—My sheep and my lambs must be whit - er than snow.
2. Far whit - er than snow, and as fair as the day, For Christ is the foun-tain to wash guilt a - way; Oh, give Him, poor sin - ner, that burden of thine, And en - ter the fold with the nine - ty and nine.
3. Yon sheep that was lost in the val-ley of sin, Was found by the Shep-herd, who gathered him in; With songs of thanksgiv-ing the hills did resound,—My friends and my neighbors, the lost sheep is found.
4. Ride o - ver tempta - tion, and cease your alarms; Your Shepherd is Je - sus, your ref - uge His arms. He'll nev - er for-sake you, a Brother and Friend, But love you and save you in worlds without end.

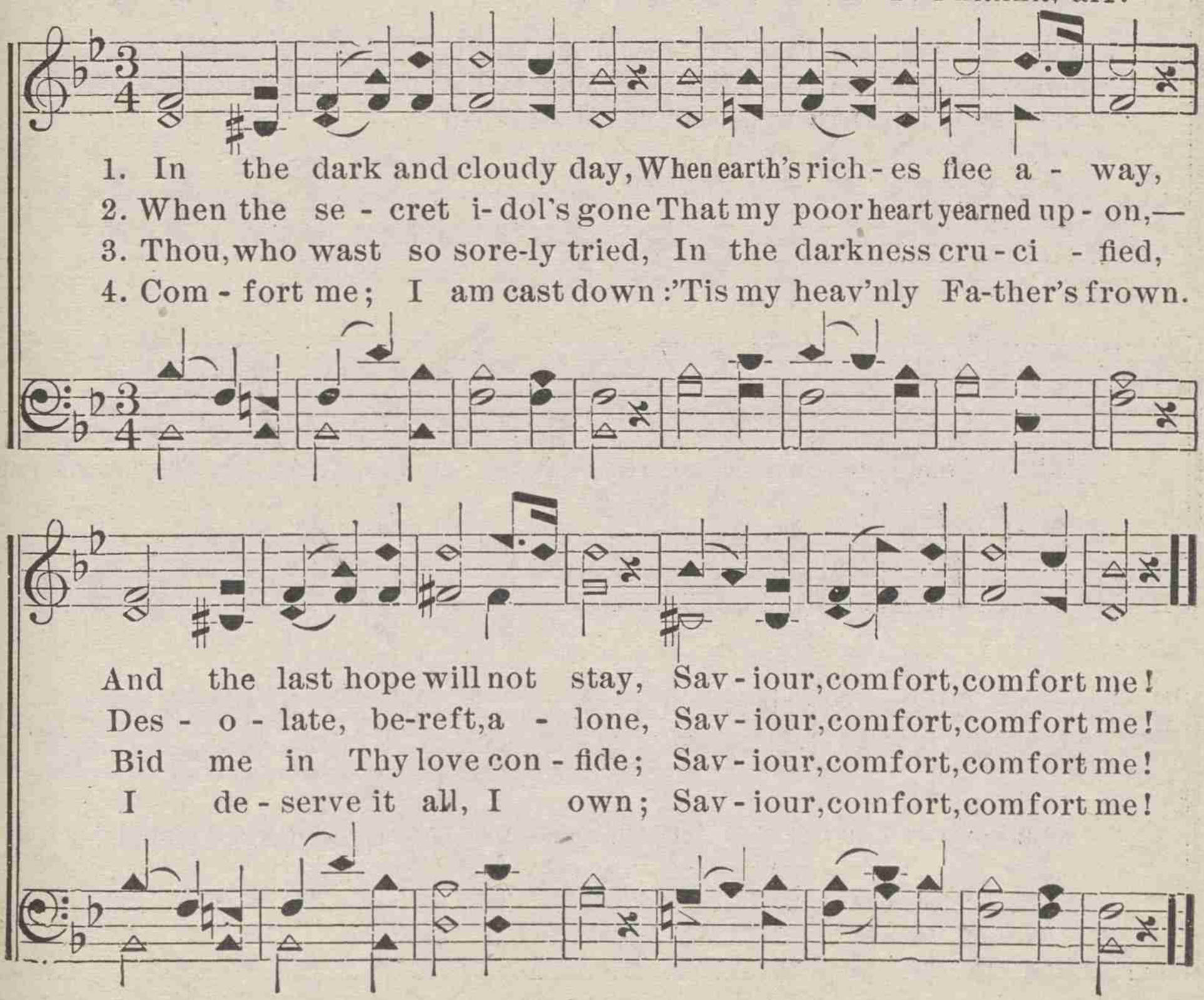
CHORUS.

Whit - - - er than the snow,
Whit - er than the snow, I long to be, dear Sav - iour,

J. G. DAILEY, owner of copyright.

Whiter than the Snow.

No. 111. Mercy. 7s.

E. P. Parker, arr.



No. 112. We Come to Thee.

W. Z. Fletcher. W. Z. Fletcher.

1. Lord, Thou knowest all the grief and sor - row, Of a heart that
2. Then, Thou knowest how so long and blind - ly, On the moun-tain
3. And Thou know - est, not as God all - know - ing, But as man, Thou

comes to Thee for rest; Cares to - day and bur-dens for to - mor - row,
dark the wand'rer strayed; How the Shepherd fol-lowed, and how kind - ly
hast our weak-ness proved; On the earth, with sym - pa-thy o'er - flow - ing,

Chorus.

Now we lay on Thee, our sins con - fess.
Bore it home, up - on His shoulders laid. So we come to Thee, Thy
Sav - iour, Thou hast wept and Thou hast loved.

call o - bey - ing, Sins and sor-rows lay-ing at Thy feet; On Thy strength, our

weak-ness ev - er stay - ing, Clothed in robes of righteousness complete.

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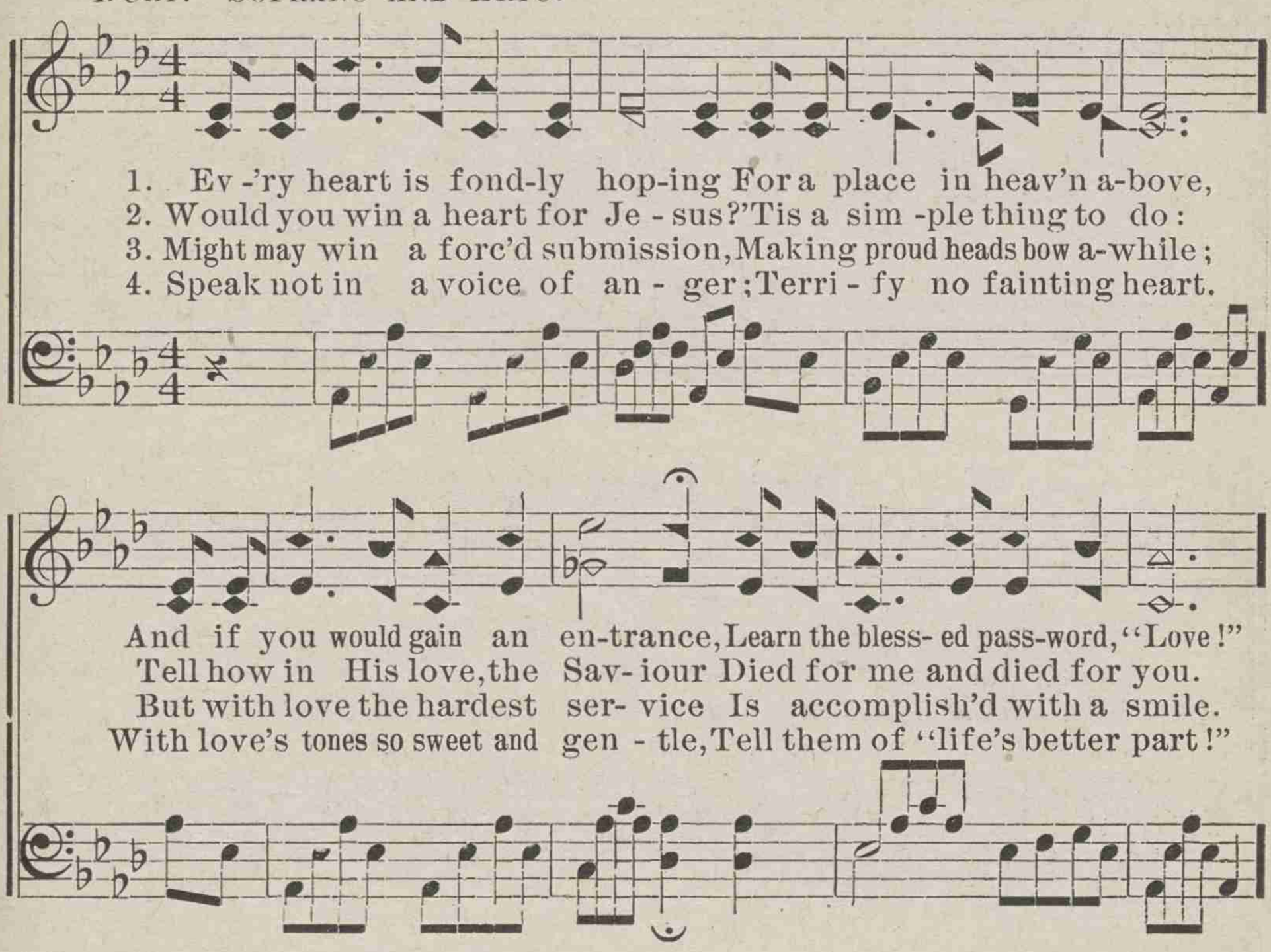
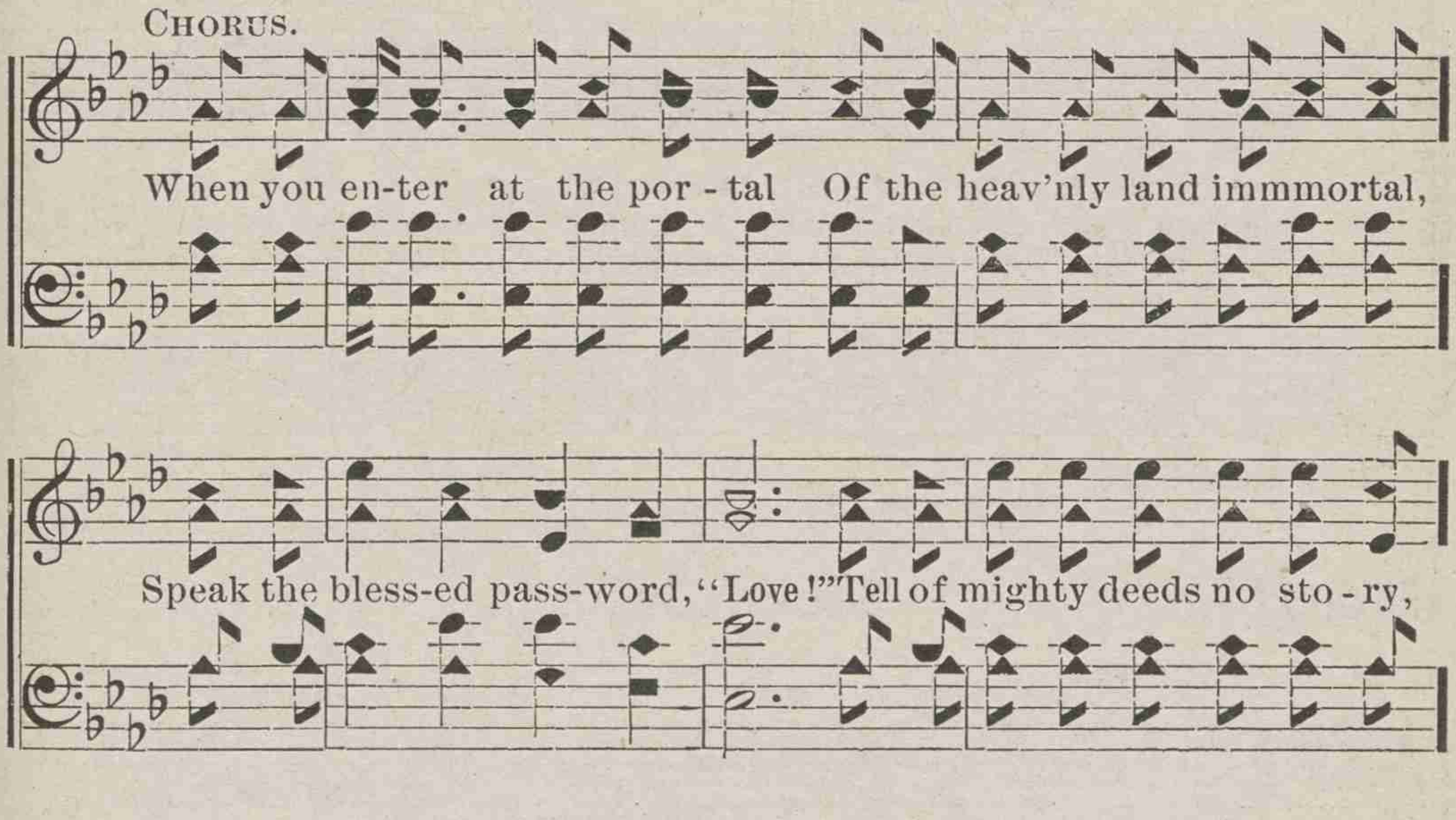
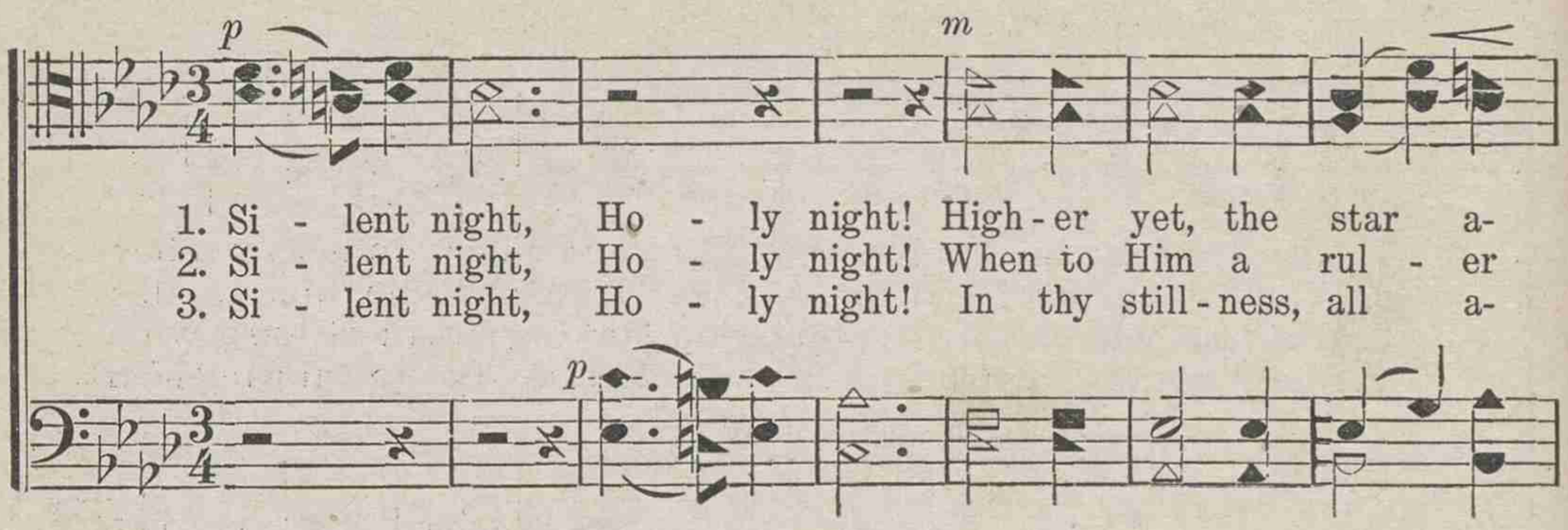
No. 113. Love, the Heavenly Password.

W. H. GARDNER. JOHN R. BRYANT.

DUET. SOPRANO AND ALTO.



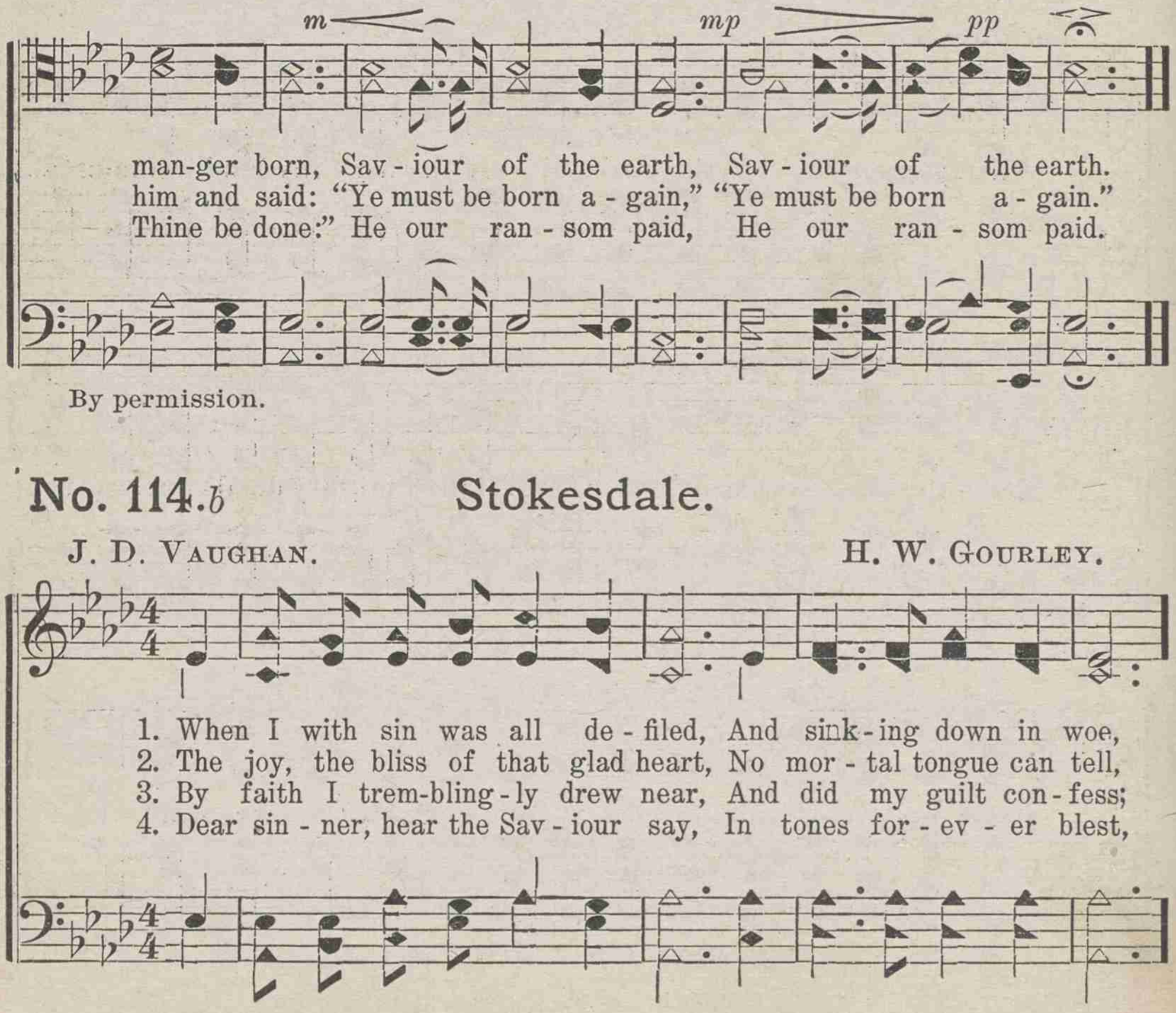
By per. of The R. M. MCINTOSH Co.

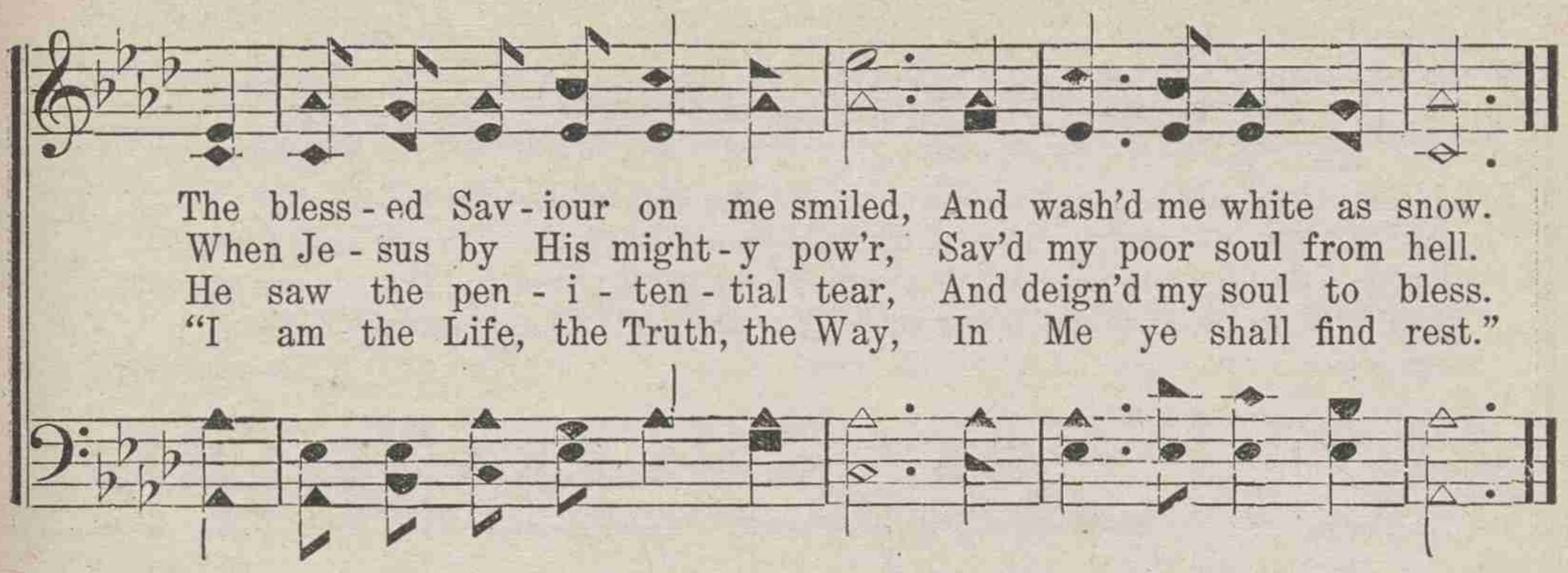
No. 114. Silent Night.

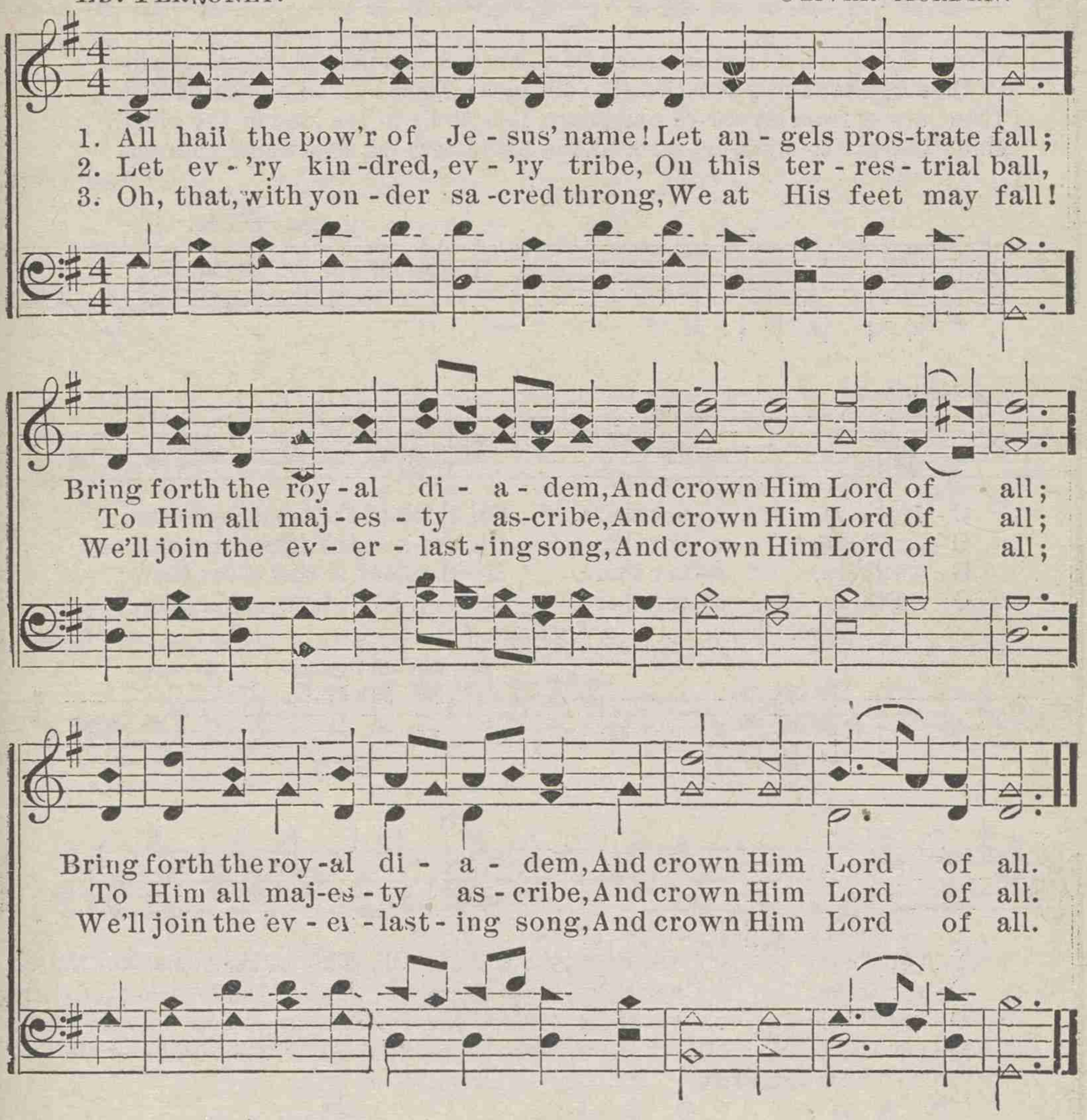
W. Z. Fletcher. (Men's Quartet.) W. B. Blanton.

By permission.

No. 114.*b* Stokesdale.

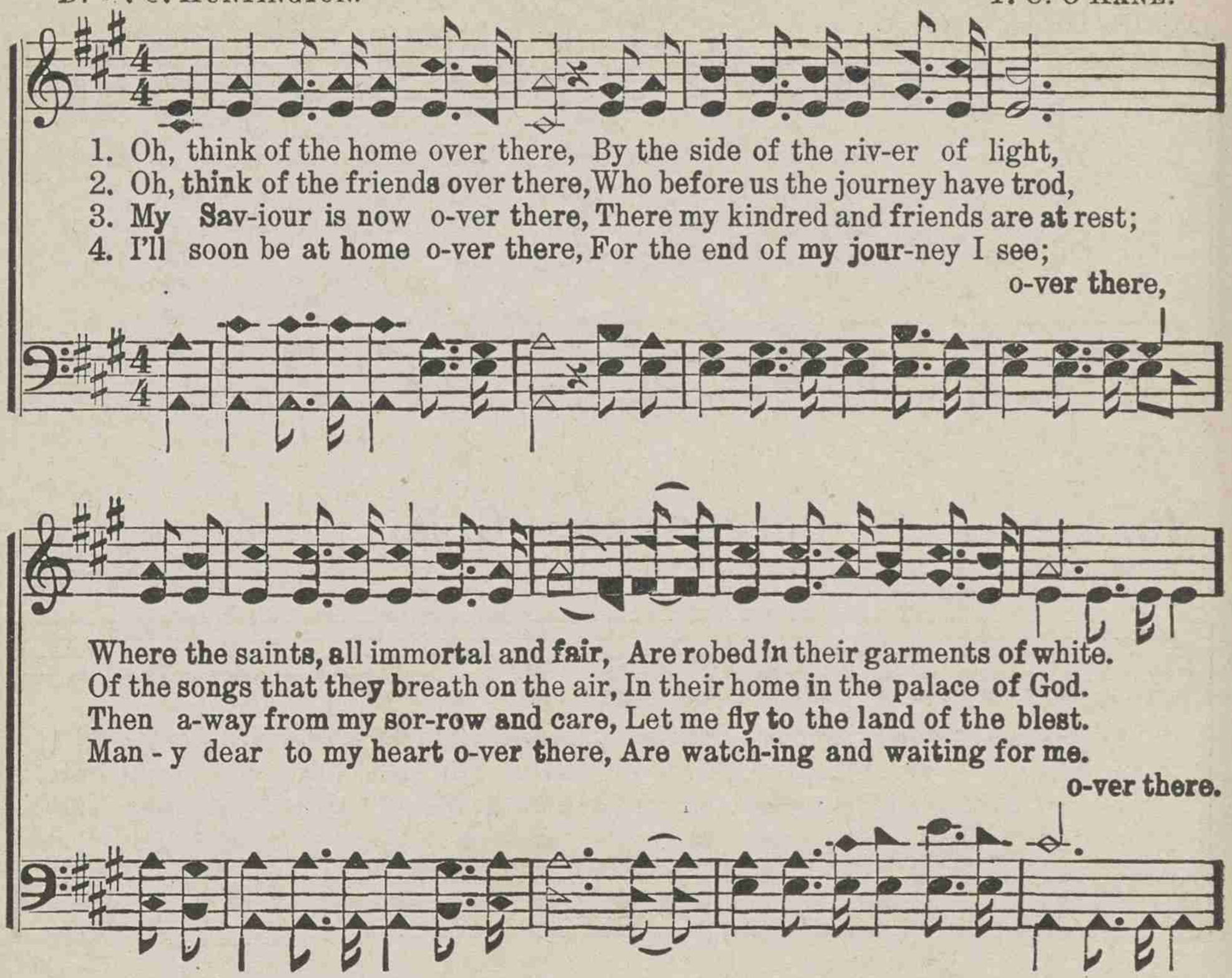
J. D. Vaughan. H. W. Gourley.



Stokesdale. Concluded.

No. 115. Coronation. C. M.

ED. PERRONET. OLIVER HOLDEN.

116 The Home Over There.

D. W. C. HUNTINGTON. T. C. O'KANE.



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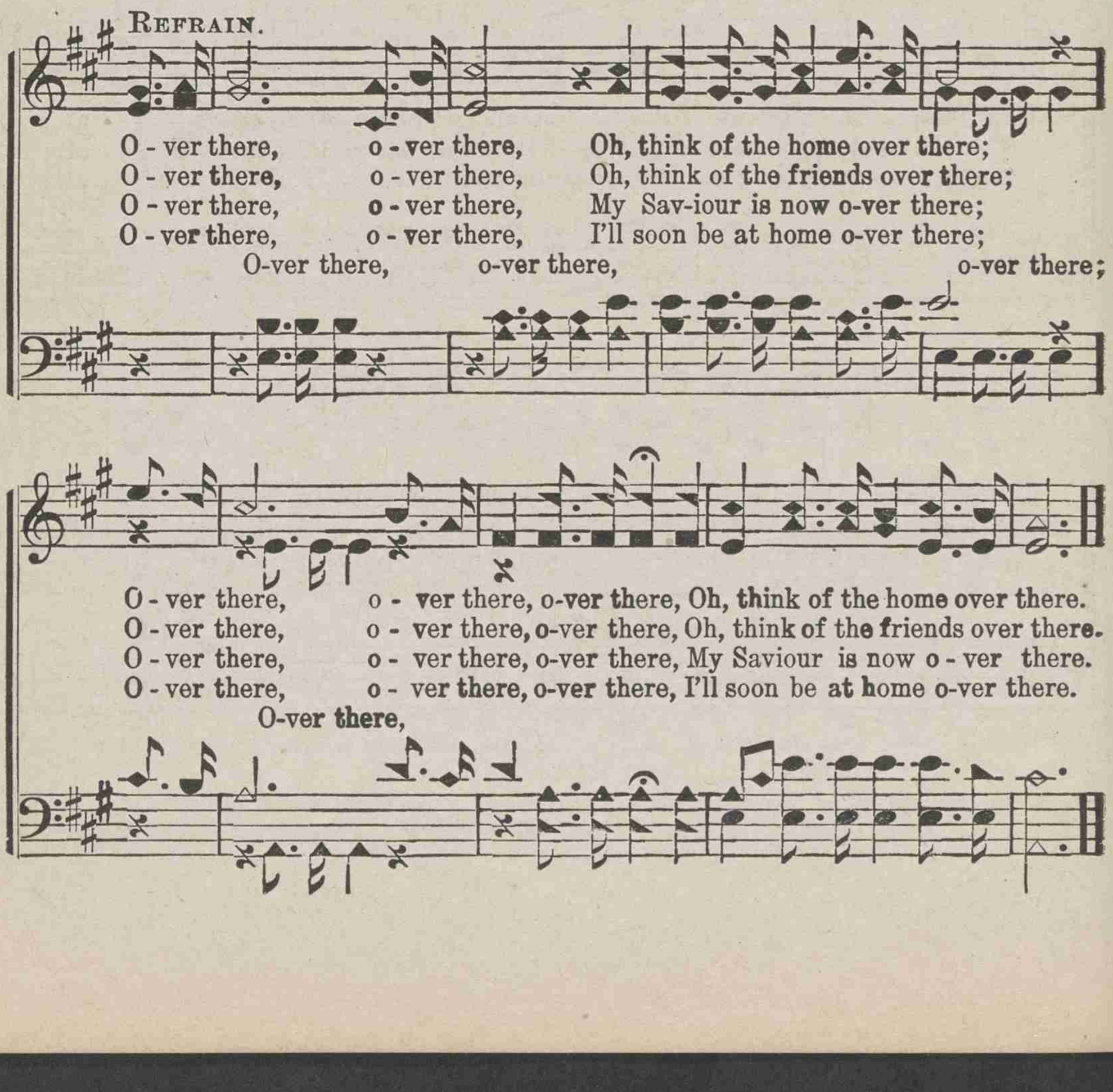


No. 117. Christ is King.

Rev. CHAS. M. SHELDON. W. T. GIFFE.

With vigor.

1. A - wake! put on your ar - mor, dis - ci - ples of the Lord,
2. In all the might-y con - flict faint not nor be dis-mayed,
3. Vic - to-rious God of bat - tle, we thank Thee for the might

Sal - va - tion for your hel - met, the Spir - it for your sword.
For Christ is fight - ing with us, all heav'n with us ar - rayed;
Which arms the fee-blest hold - er who strug-gles for the right.

Shod with the peace that hast - ens the gos - pel to pro - claim,
Then rouse ye, Chris-tian sol - diers, the right shall win the day;
Oh! may Thy Church in tri - umph her hymns in pow - er sing,

March on with Christ, your lead - er, and con - quer in His name.
Our Cap - tain bids us fol - low, and watch, and fight, and pray.
Till all her foes are con - quered, and on - ly Christ is King.

No. 118. Just to Trust Him.

MRS. FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. W. T. GIFFE.

Moderato.

1. Just to let thy Fa-ther do what He will, what He will,
2. Just to rec - ol - lect His love, al-ways true, al-ways true,
3. Just to leave in His dear hand lit-tle things, lit - tle things,

what He will, what He will,

Just to know that He is true, and be still, and be still;
Al-ways shin - ing from a - bove, al-ways new, al-ways new;
All you can - not un-der-stand, all that stings, all that stings;

and be still, and be still,

Just to fol-low hour by hour, as He leadeth, Just to draw the moment's pow'r
Just to rec - og-nize its light, all en-folding, Just to claim its present might,
Just to let Him take the care, sorely pressing, Finding all you let Him bear

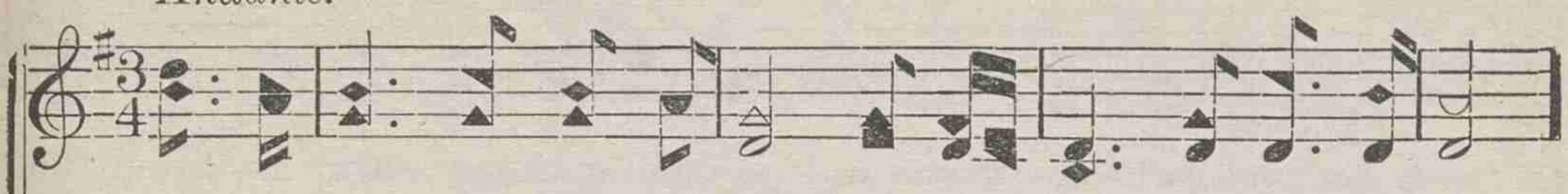
as it needeth; Just to trust Him, that is all; Then the sky will surely
all upholding; Just to know it is thine own, That no pow'r can take a-
changed to blessing. This is all, and yet the way, Marked by Him who loves thee

be Peaceful, whatso-e'er be - fall—Bright and blessed, calm and free.
way, Is not this e-nough a - lone For the gladness of the day?
best, Se-cret of a hap - py day—Se - cret of His promised rest.

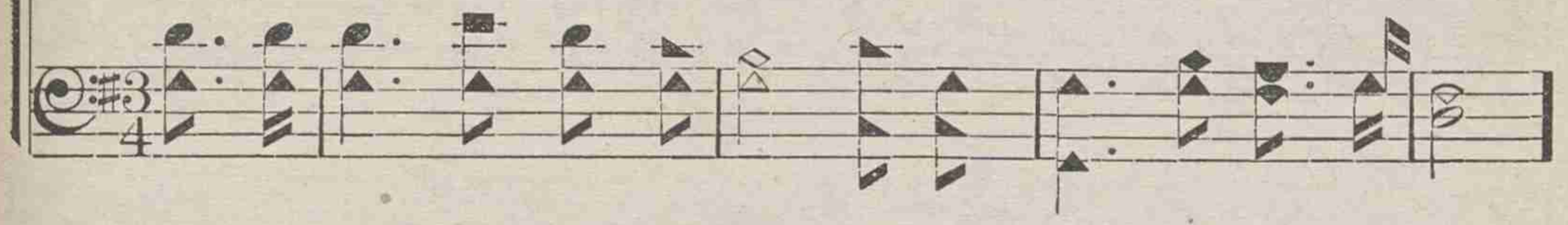
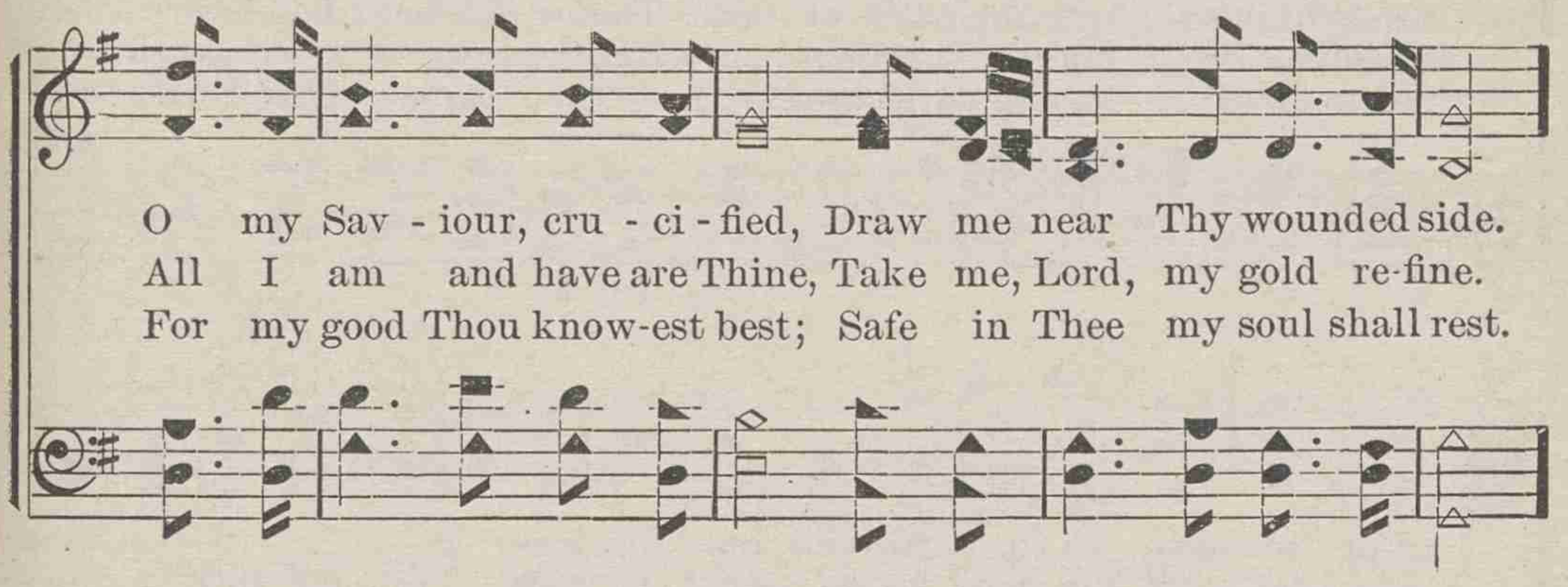
No. 119. Lord, I Bring My Life.

T. J. SHELTON. J. H. ROSECRANS.

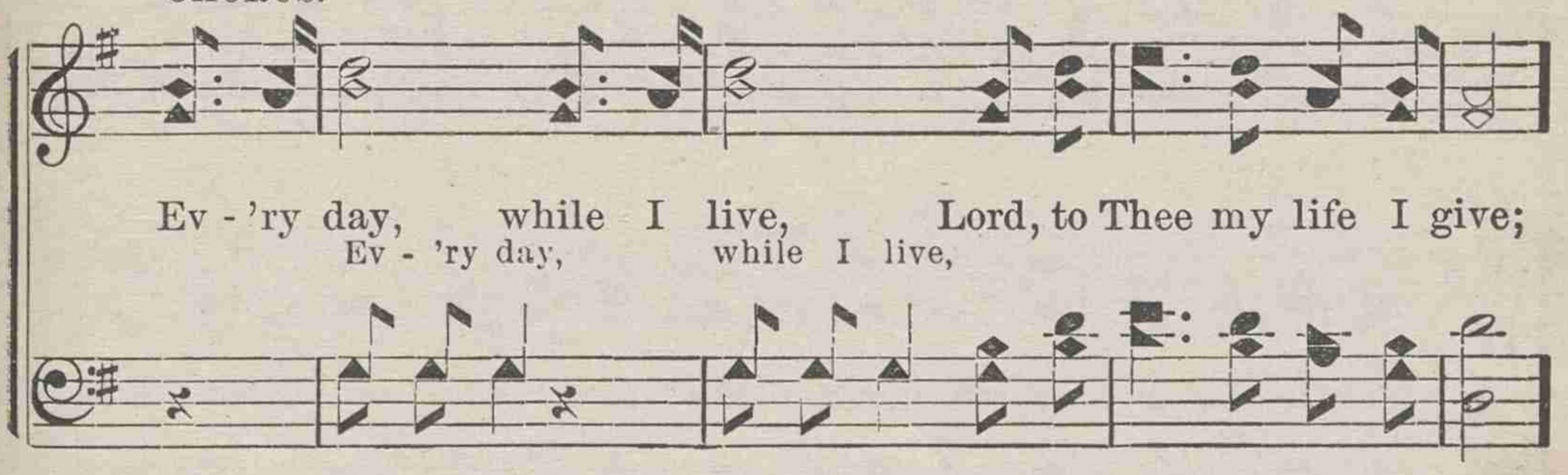
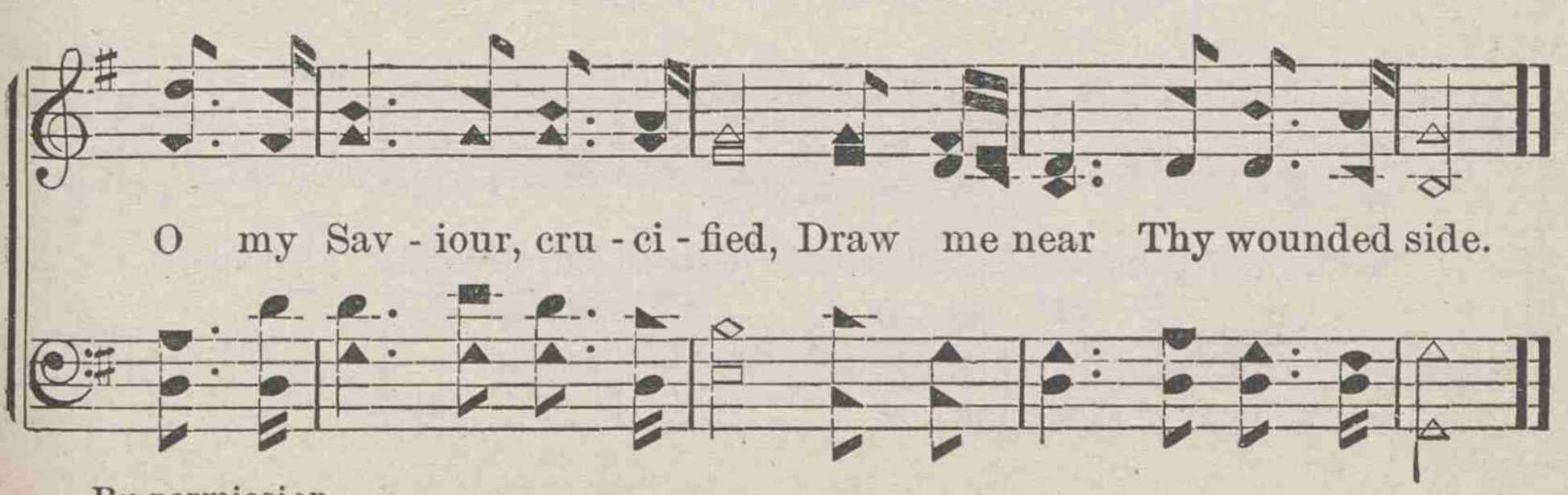
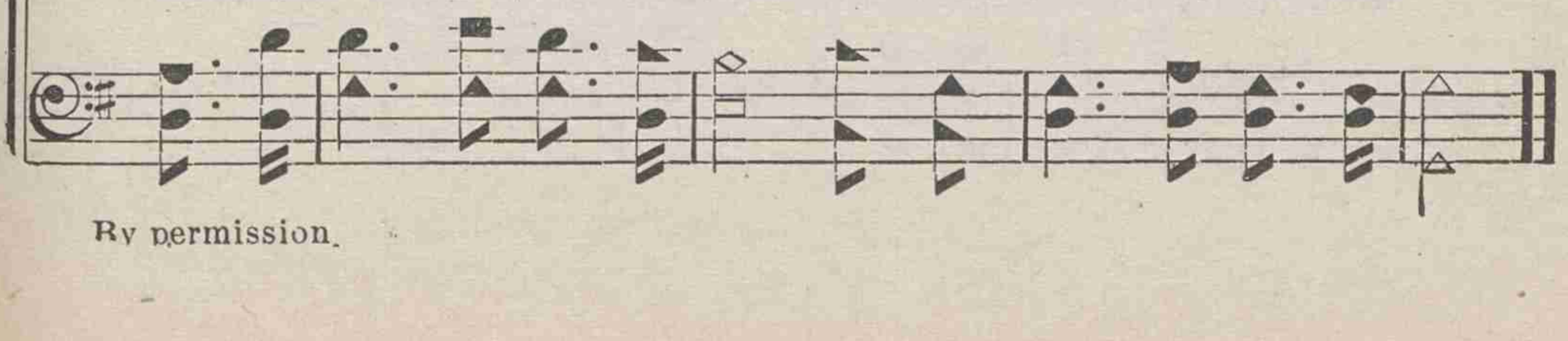
Andante.



1. Lord, I bring my life to Thee, Bless-ed Lamb of Cal - va - ry;
2. To Thy cross, O Lord, I cling, In Thy name my trib - ute bring;
3. O my Sav - iour, Thou art just, In Thy prom - is - es I trust;



O my Sav - iour, cru - ci - fied, Draw me near Thy wounded side.
All I am and have are Thine, Take me, Lord, my gold re-fine.
For my good Thou know-est best; Safe in Thee my soul shall rest.

CHORUS.

Ev - 'ry day, while I live, Lord, to Thee my life I give;
Ev - 'ry day, while I live,

O my Sav - iour, cru - ci - fied, Draw me near Thy wounded side.

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No. 120. Go and Gather Them In.

W. A. O. W. A. OGDEN. By per.

1. Go and gath - er them in, go and gath - er them in, From the broad highway, from the paths of sin; To our Sab-bath home turn their
2. Go and gath - er them in, go and gath - er them in, Sow the "word of life," 'mid the thorns of sin; Tell the love of Christ with a
3. Go and gath - er the lambs that have wandered a - way, In the morn of life, in - to paths a-stray; Lead them back to Christ with a

REFRAIN.

feet to - day, In the strait and nar - row way.
prayer-ful heart, Bid them choose the bet - ter part.
ten - der word, Let the voice of love be heard.

} Go and gath-er the lit - tle ones in, Go and gath-er the lit - tle ones in; Lead them to Je-sus, bid them come, Gather the lit-tle children home. (*Interlude.*)

No. 121. Will You Come?

W. Z. Fletcher. B. F. Sink.

1. Hark! the voice of the Shepherd now hear! Calling those from the
2. Do not tar - ry, 'tis Je - sus that calls, He is ten - der - ly
3. O the pain that He bore on the cross; 'Twas for you that He

fold gone a-stray; Seek His love, for He now passeth near, And will
pleading with thee, In sweet accents His loving words fall; Take my
suf-fered and died; Not the righteous to save, but the lost, Was the

Chorus.

save those who've wandered away. Will you come? Will you
yoke, wea - ry one, learn of me.
Sav - iour of men, cru - ci - fied. will you come?

. come? O will you not come to Him now? Will you come?
will you come? Will you come?

will you come? Sin - ner will you not come to Him now?
will you come?

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No. 122. Quit You Like a Man.

E. G. Coleman.

Animato.

E. T. Hildebrand.

1. Fierce and thick the bat-tle rag - es Of the right against the wrong;
2. Some may faint and some may falter, Some foul traitors prove to be;
3. Gird yourself with truth and honor, Keep your righteous breast-plate bright;

Hear the call for men of val - or, Men of courage, brave and strong.
Yet 'tis ours to win the vic-t'ry, If we hold out loy - al - ly.
Let the gos-pel's prep - a - ra - tion Keep your feet in paths of right.

See the foe en-camped a-bout us, On they come, 'tis Satan's clan,
Hold the fort and do your du - ty, Bravely follow each command;
Take the shield of faith, my brother, Don Sal - va-tion's helmet, and

ff

Up, my friends, your country needs you, Up! and quit you like a man.
Flinch nor wa - ver in the conflict, Up! and quit you like a man.
With the Spir-it's sword go forward, Up! and quit you like a man.

Chorus.

Quit you like a man, my brother, Onward! save your native land!

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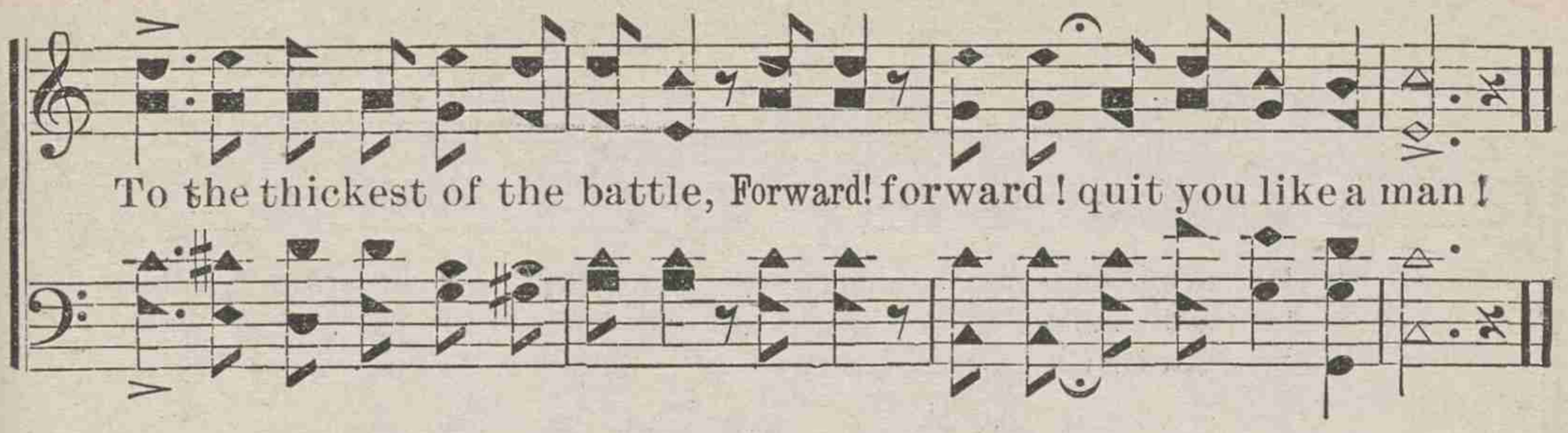
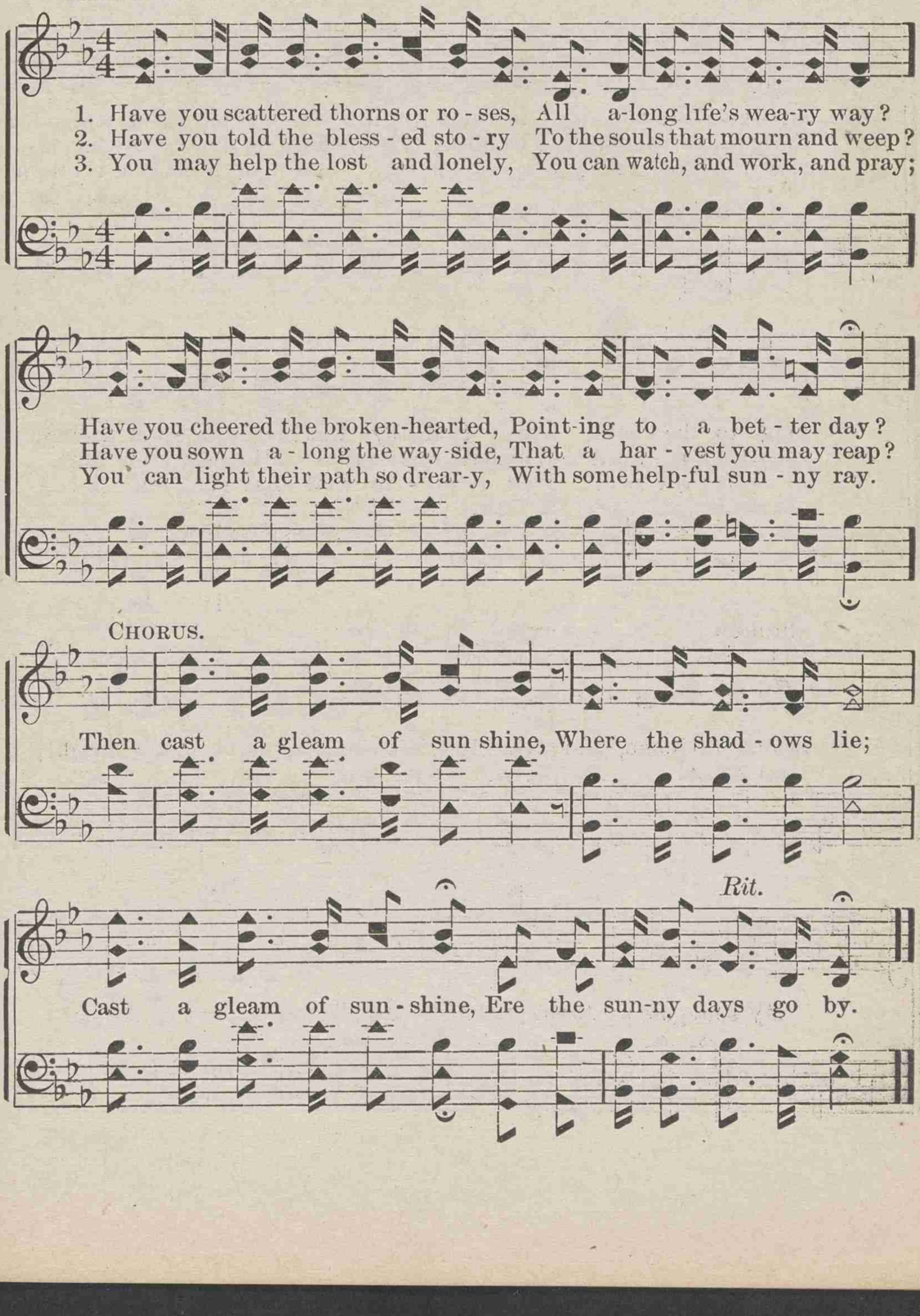
Quit You Like a Man. Concluded.

No. 123. Cast a Gleam of Sunshine.

ALLIE TOLAND CRISS. W. T. GIFFE.



No. 124.

My Far Away Home.

(Effective as a Solo or Duet.)

E. T. H.

E. T. HILDEBRAND.

With feeling.

1. I am think-ing to-night of a far a-way home, Where the an-gels are hap-py in song, And the streets of pure gold, which I long to be-hold, Are trod by the bright an-gel throng.
2. I am think-ing to-night of that heav-en-ly band, And those who are crowned with the blest; 'Tis the host of the Lord who re-ceived the re-ward Which is promised to all who seek rest.
3. I am think-ing to-night of those who have gone To view that great cit-y a-bove; Oh, may we at length, through Je-sus the Son, Pass in-to that hav-en of love.

CHORUS.

Beau-ti-ful home, land of the blest, Whose glories forev-er are bright;

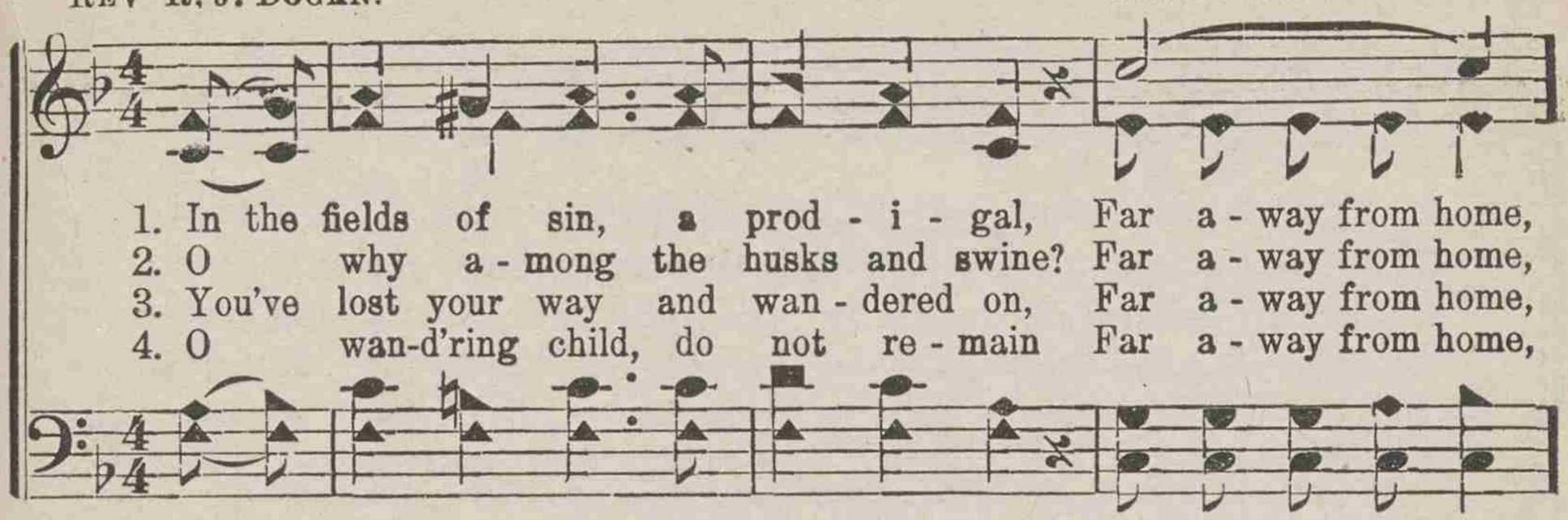
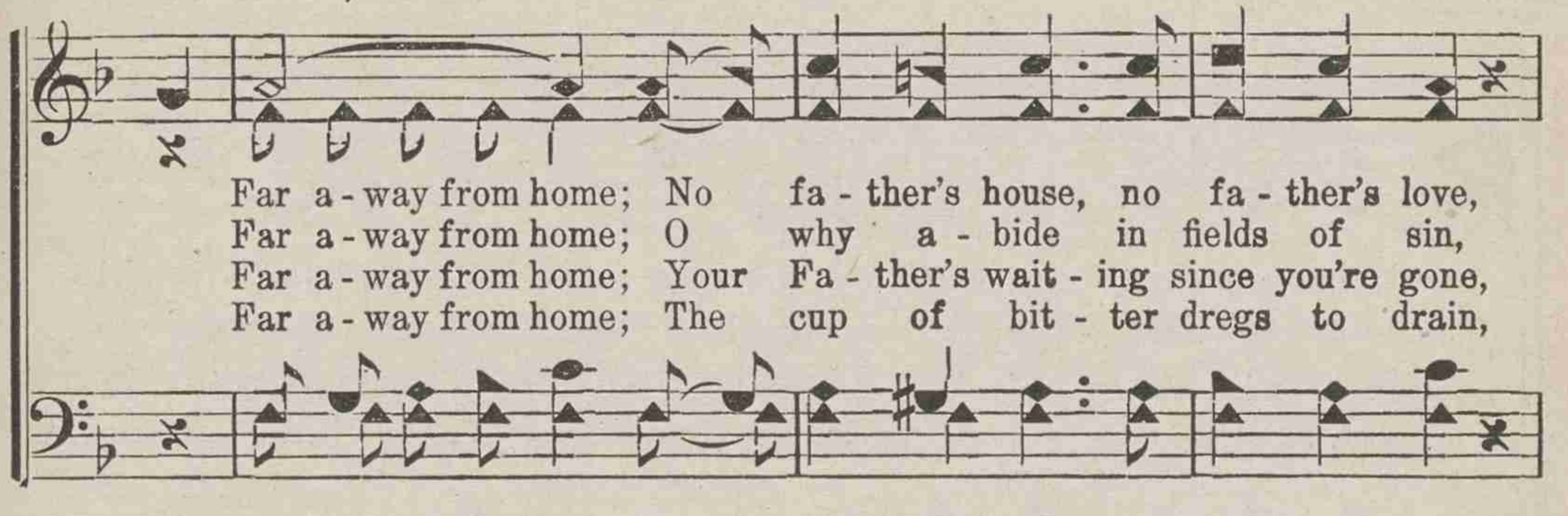
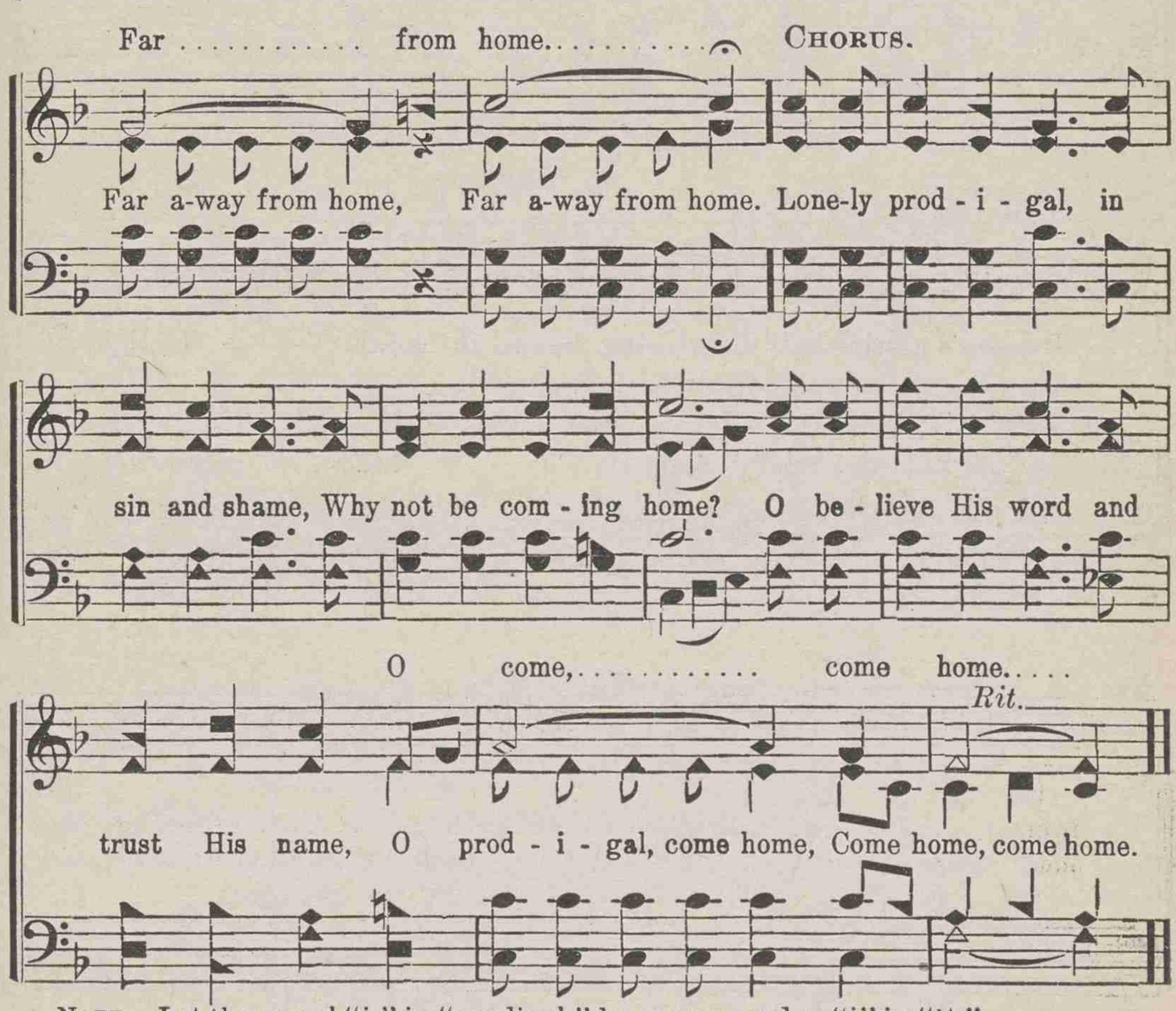
Rit. . . .

My soul goes up to the great white throne, Where Jesus is ev-er the light.

125 Prodigal, Come Home.

E. T. HILDEBRAND.

REV R. J. DOGAN.



NOTE.—Let the vowel "i," in "prodigal," be pronounced as "i" in "it."

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No. 126. Beautiful Light of Heaven.

ADALYN. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Thro' the mists and tears Of the chang-ing years, Rifts of gold - en
2. From the jew - eled dome Shines the light of home, Like a bea - con
3. Christ, the Lord of love, Is the light there-of, Fill-ing heav'n with
4. As we homeward go From this vale be - low, We will sing the

light are shin - ing; And we lift our eyes To the sun - lit skies,
broad-ly beam - ing; It is brighter far Than the morning star,
joys su - per - nal; And He guides His own To the great white throne,
old, old sto - ry; And with heart and voice We will all re - joice,

REFRAIN.

Heaven's glories half di - vin-ing. Beauti-ful gold - - - en light of
Or a vi - sion of our dreaming.
Thro' His gift of life e - ter - nal.
As we near the heights of glo - ry.

Beau-ti - ful gold-en light of

home, ... Bright-en our path..... where'er we
home, clear light of home, Brighten our path where'er we

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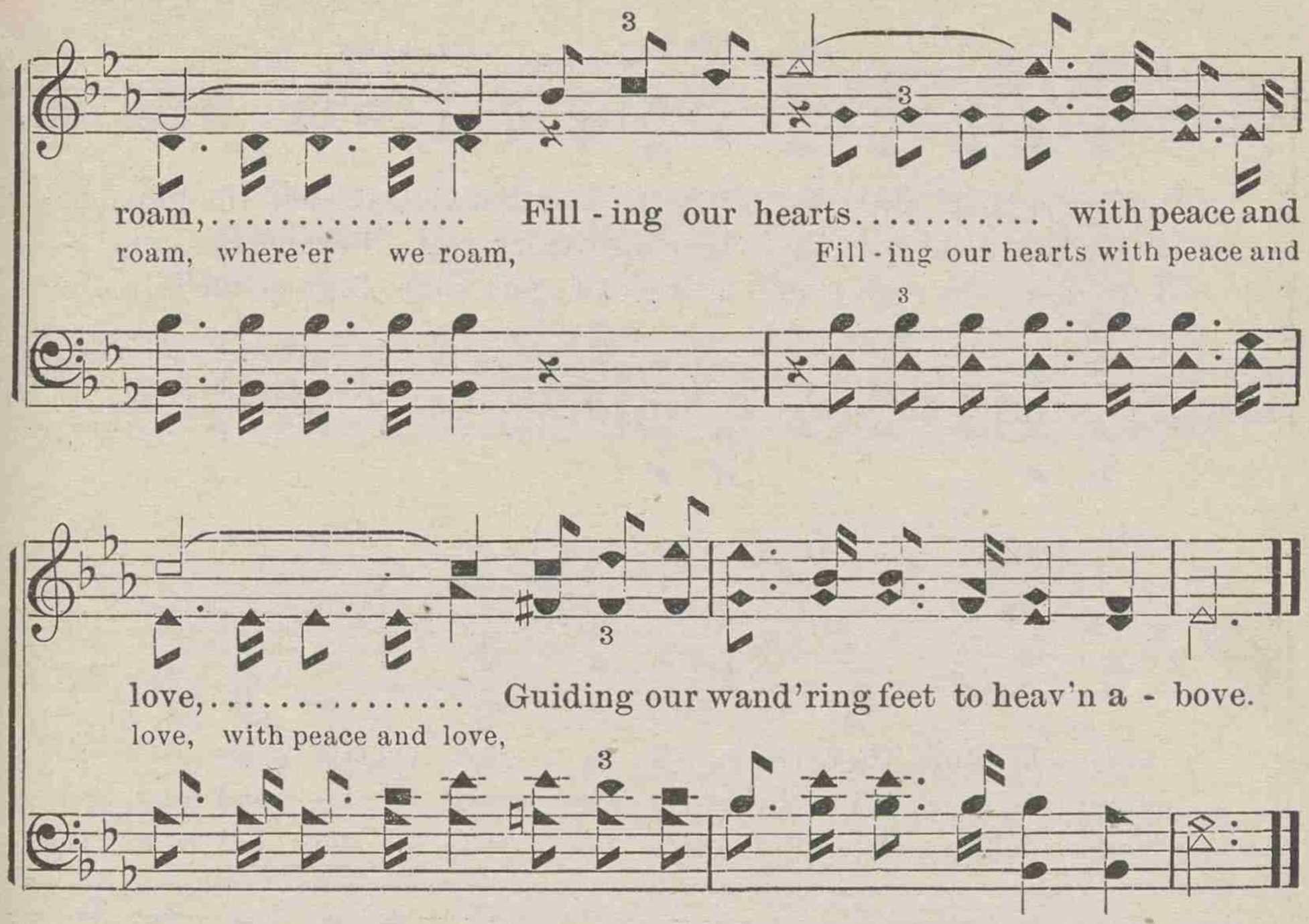
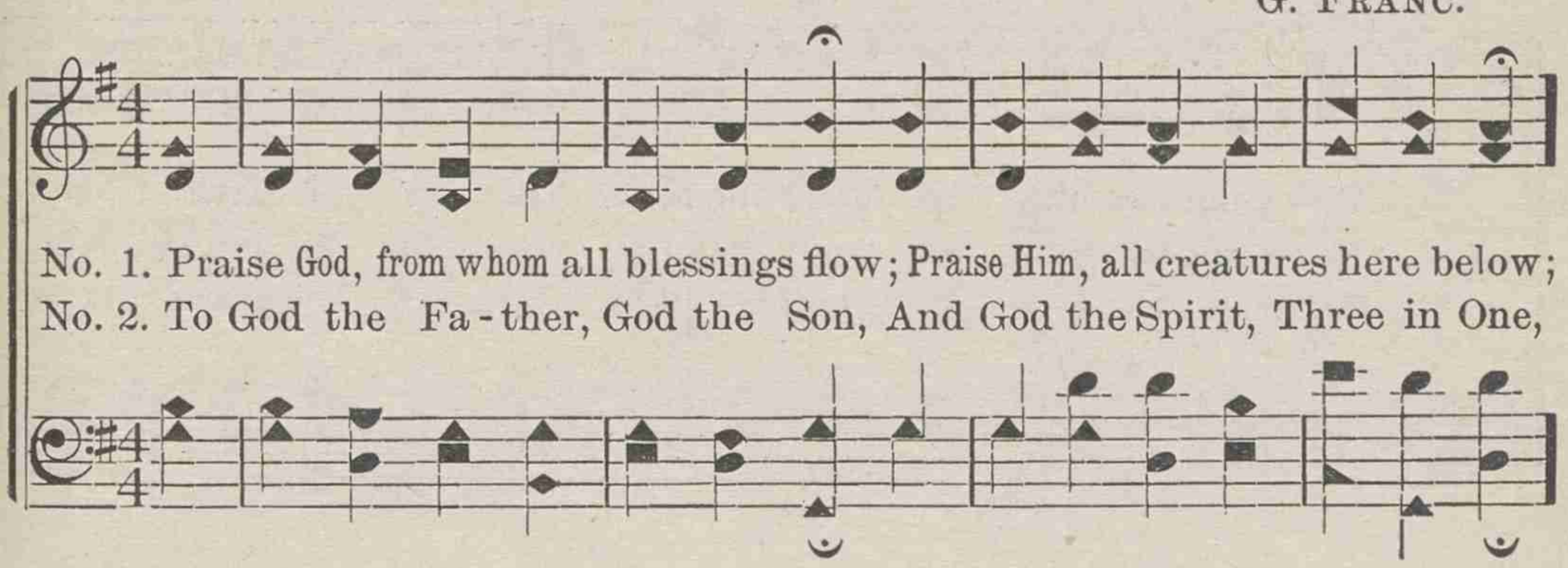
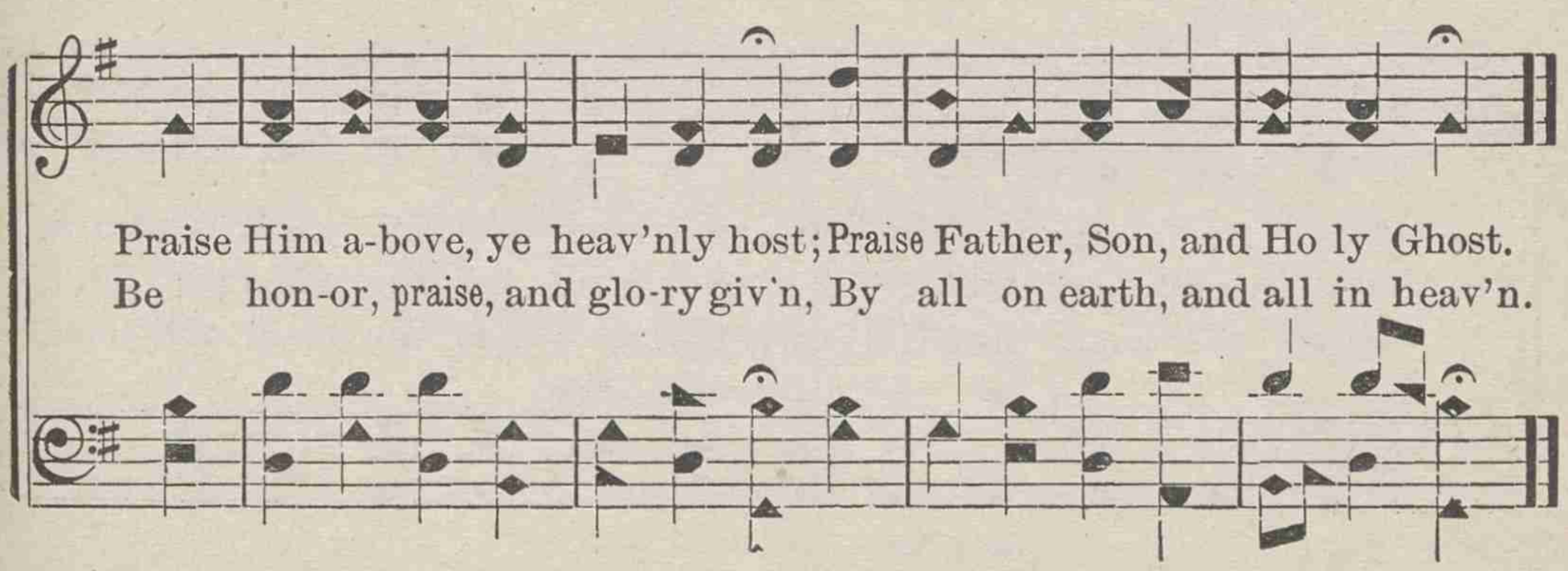
Beautiful Light of Heaven. Concluded.

No. 127. Old Hundred. (Doxologies.)

G. FRANC.



No. 128. Beyond the Blue.

W. T. G. W. T. GIFFE.

1. Up a-bove the stars where the an-gels dwell, Beyond the blue, be-
2. O sweet land of light where the wea-ry rest, Beyond the blue, be-
3. "Glo-ry be to God," all the an-gels sing, Beyond the blue, be-

yond the blue, There the saints in glo-ry His prais-es tell,
yond the blue, All thy hills are trod by the good and blest,
yond the blue, Catch the sound, O earth, let the glad news ring

Be-yond the blue, be-yond the blue. Oh, if on earth I could
Be-yond the blue, be-yond the blue. There, in the sun-shine of
Be-yond the blue, be-yond the blue. Join in His praise, all ye

hear the strain Of the song they sing, with its glad re-frain,
God they stand, All our loved ones gone to the bet-ter land,
sons of men, Sing His power and love thro' the world, and then,

Beyond the Blue. Concluded.

I would ech - o it back to the heav'n-ly plain, Be-
Join - ing in the glad shouts of the Con-q'ror's band, Be
With the an - gels a - bove sing the glad A - men, Be-

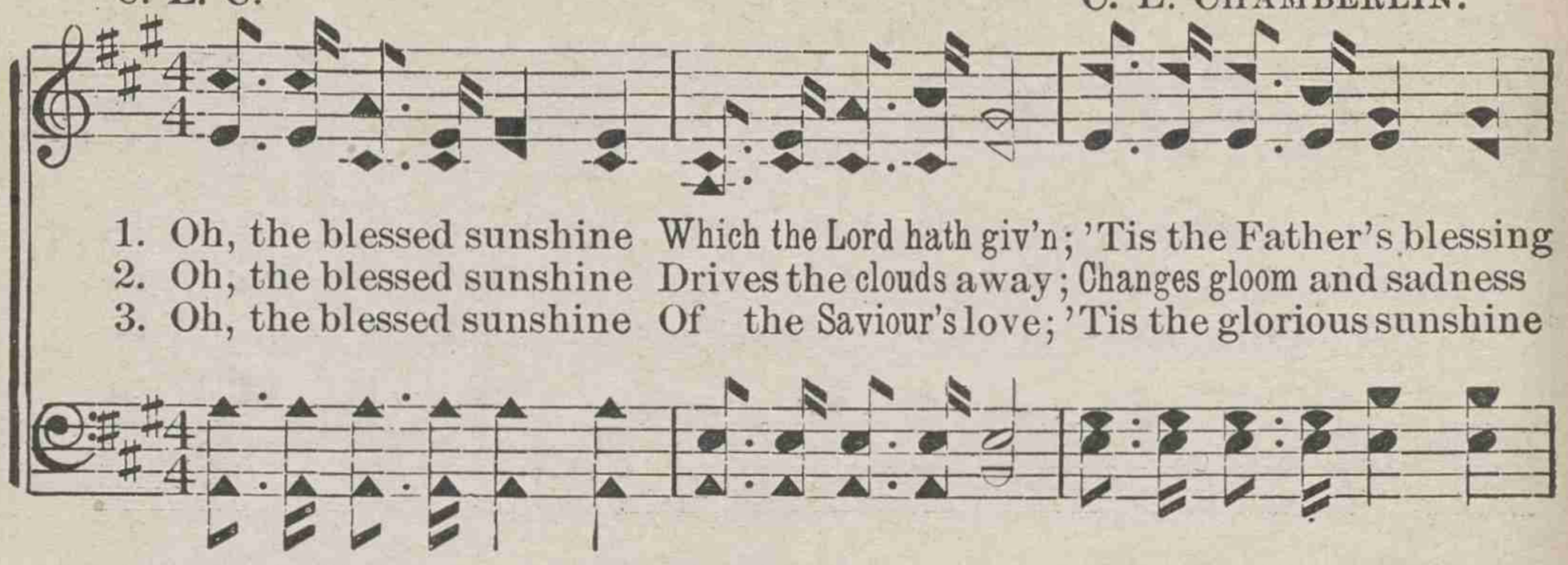
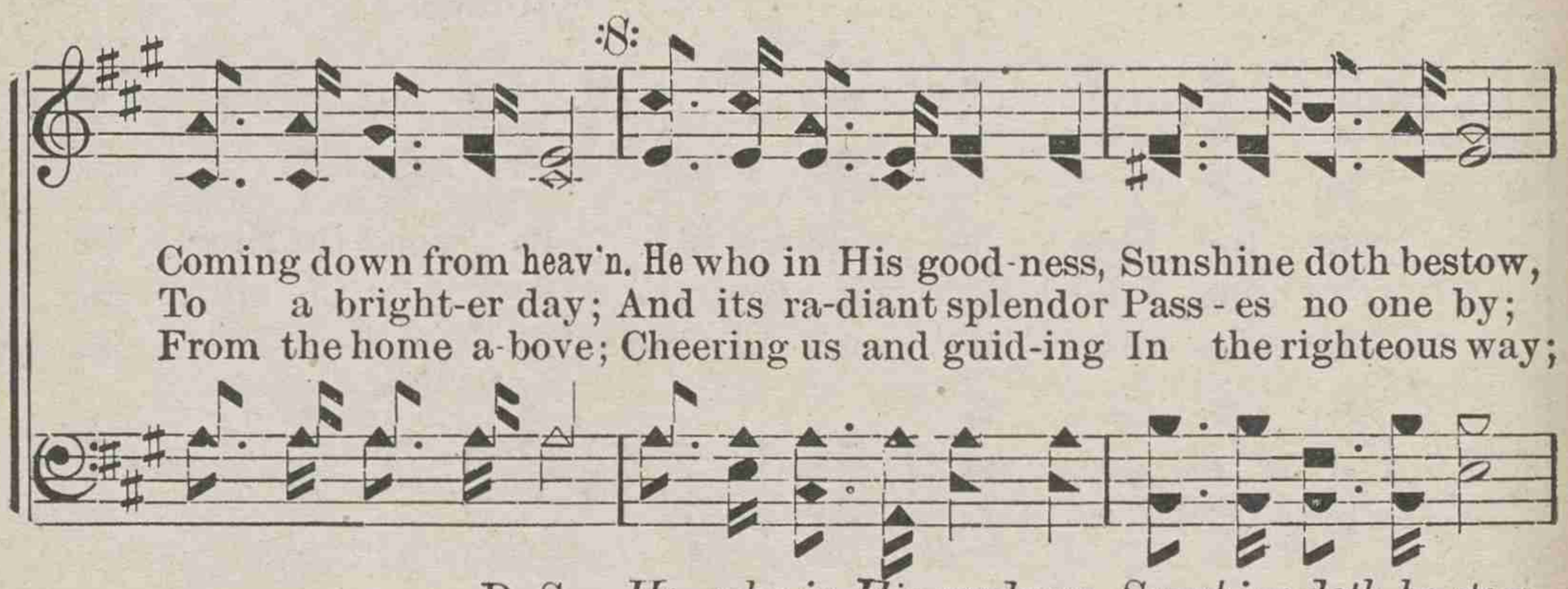
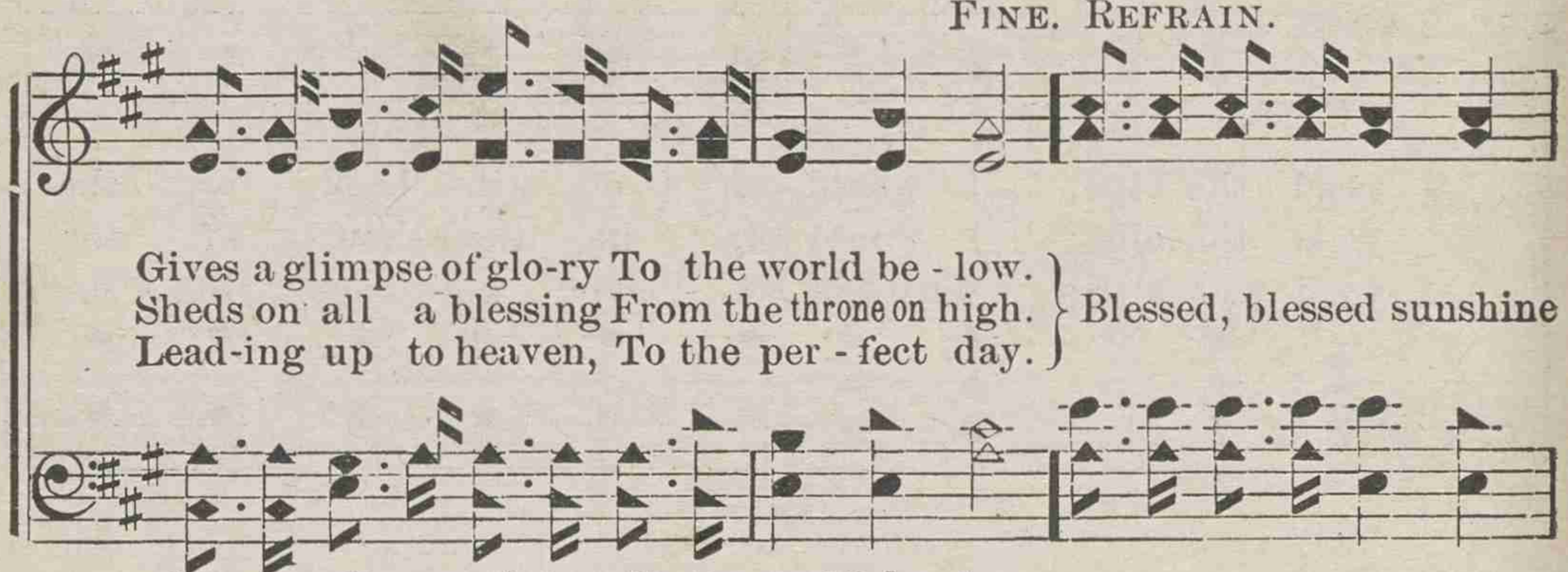
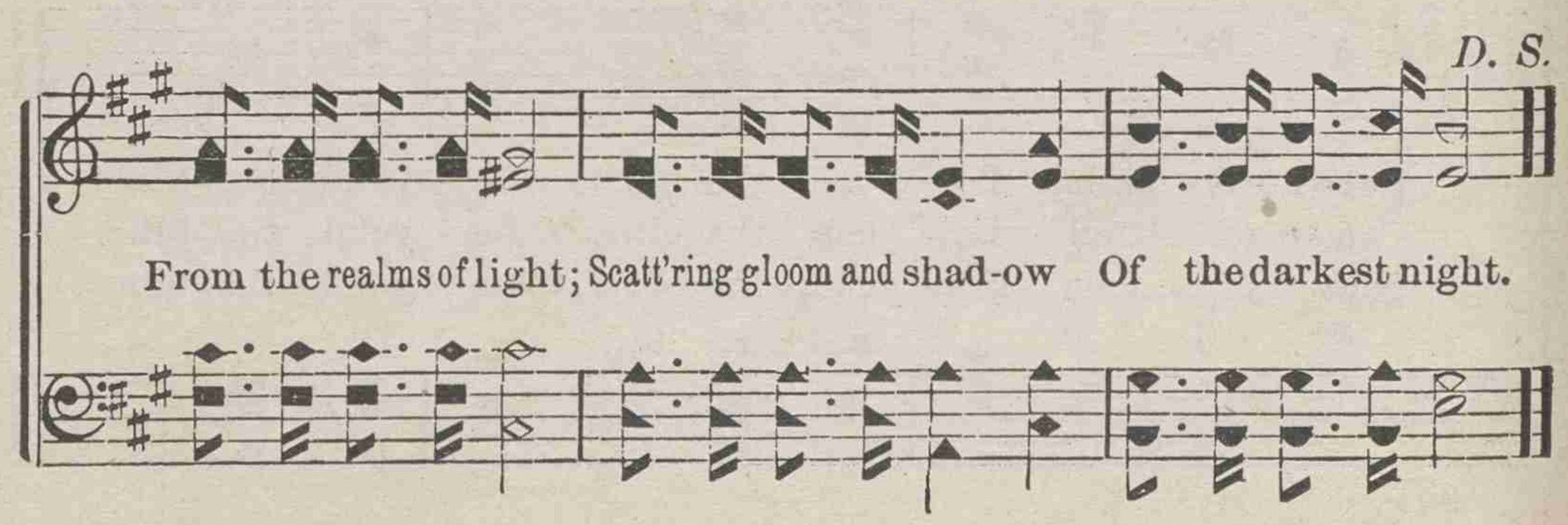
CHORUS.

yond the blue, be - yond the blue. Be - yond the blue, be-
yond the blue, be - yond the blue. Be - yond the blue. be-
yond the blue, be - yond the blue. Be - yond the blue. be-

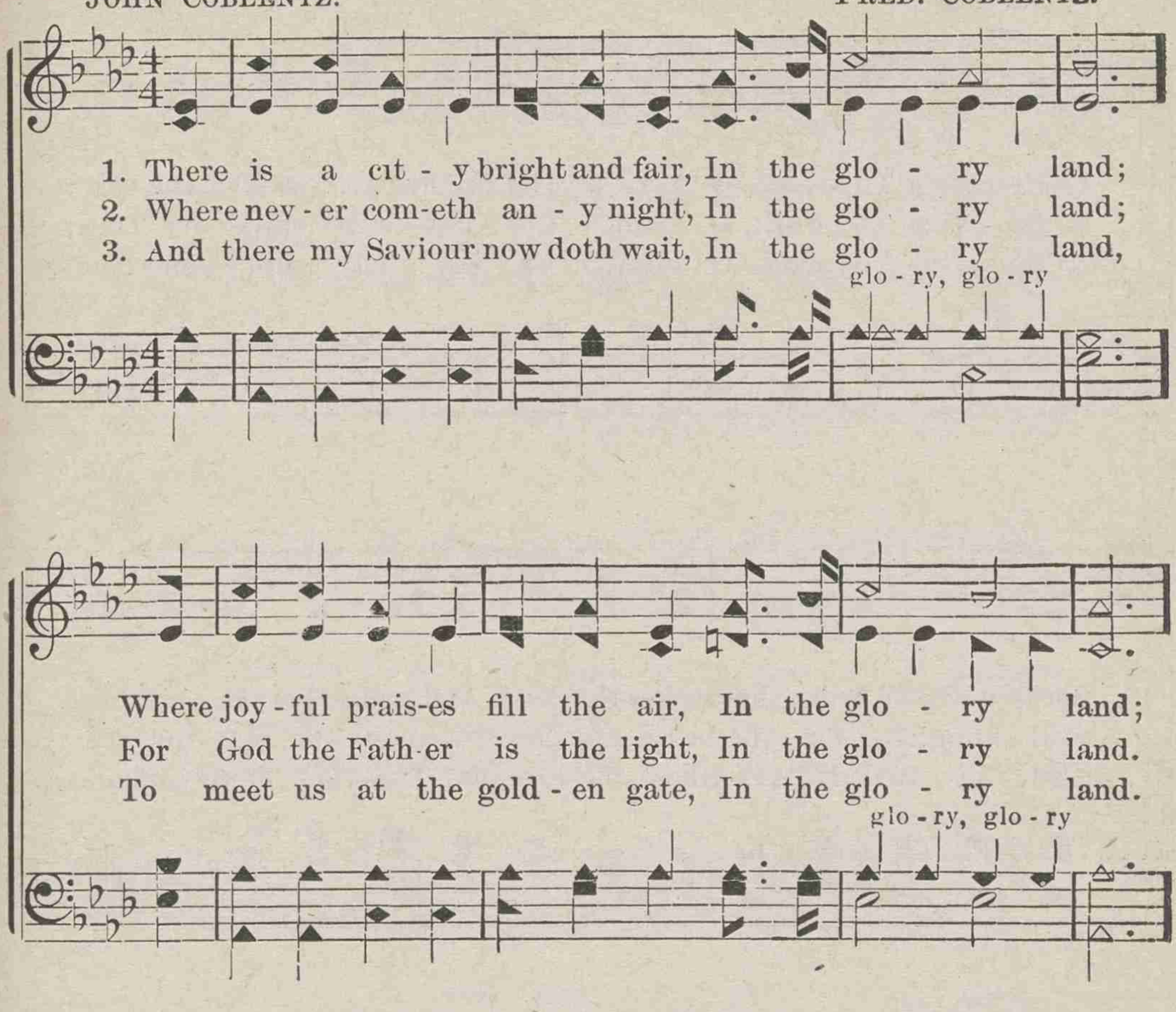
yond the blue; I would ech - o it back to the
yond the blue; I would join in the shouts of the
yond the blue; With the an - gels a - bove, sing the

heav'n - ly plain, Be - yond the blue, be - yond the blue.
Con - q'ror's band, Be - yond the blue, be - yond the blue.
glad A - men, Be - yond the blue, be - yond the blue.

No. 129. Blessed Sunshine.

C. L. C. C. L. CHAMBERLIN.



No. 130. In the Glory Land.

JOHN COBLENTZ. FRED. COBLENTZ.

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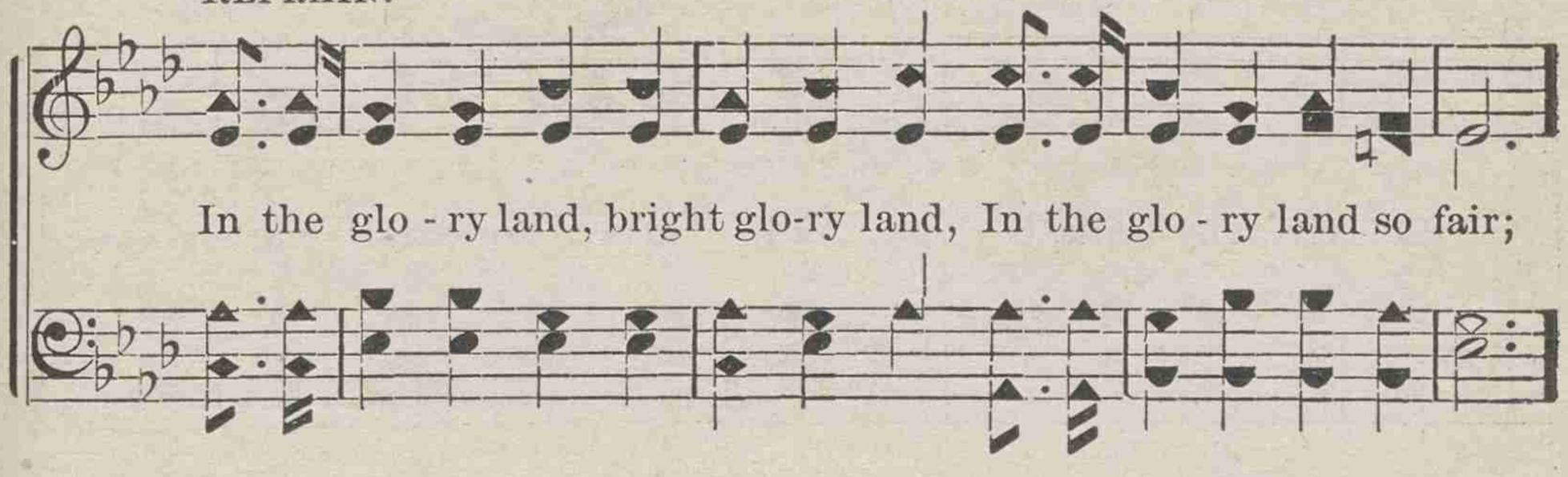

No. 131. Revive Thy Work.

With vigor. W. T. GIFFE.

1. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord, Thy might - y arm make bare;
2. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord, Cre - ate new thirst for Thee;
3. Re - vive Thy work, O Lord, Ex - alt Thy pre - cious name,

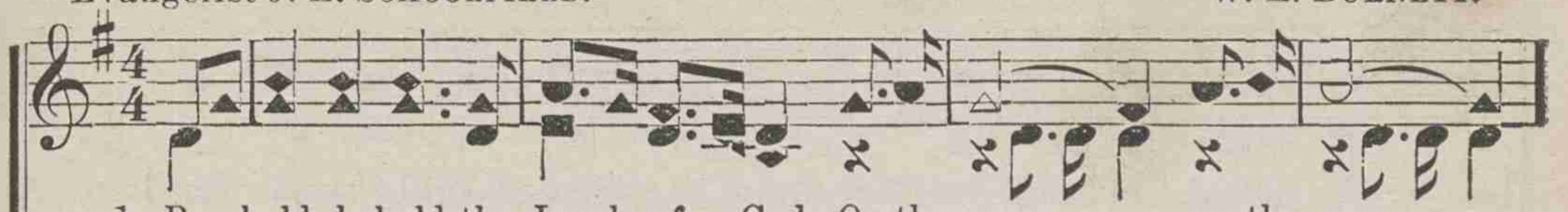
Speak with the voice that wakes the dead, And make the peo - ple hear.
Still hung'ring for the bread of life, Oh, may our spir - its be.
And, by the Ho - ly Ghost, our love For Thee and Thine in-flame.

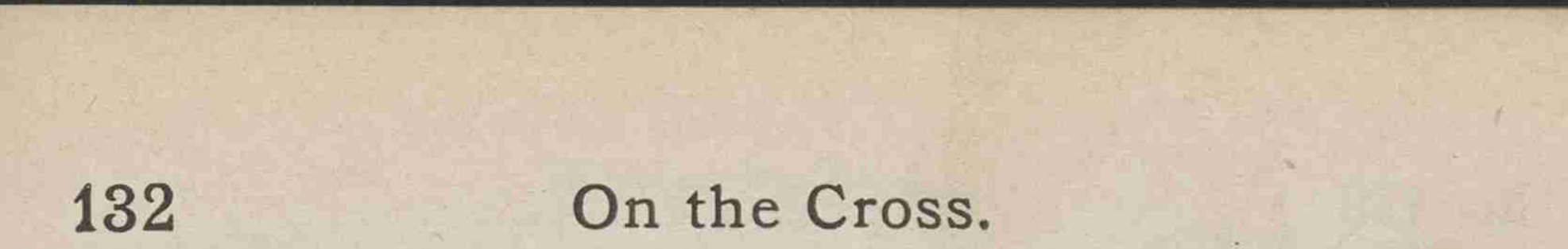
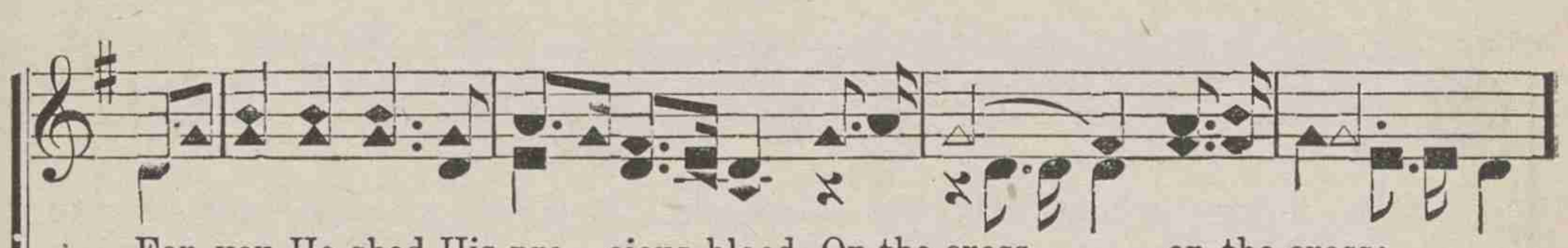
CHORUS.

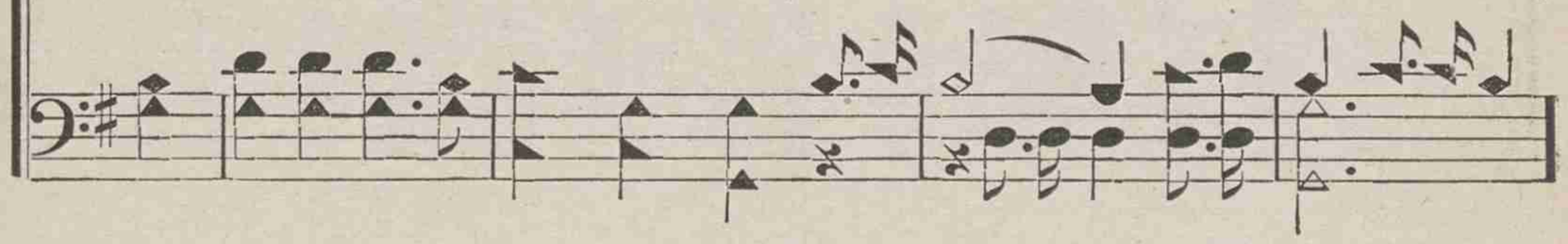
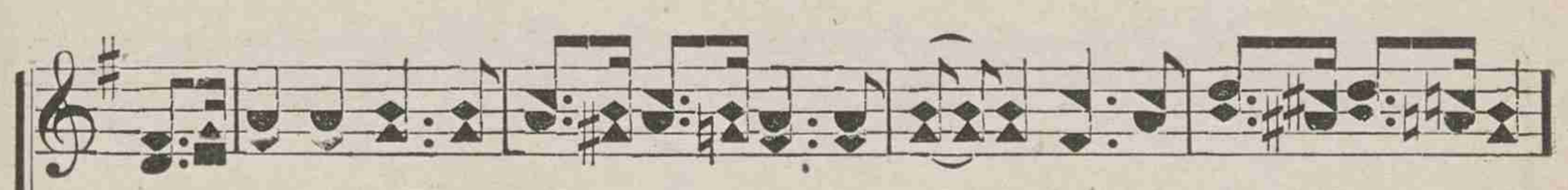
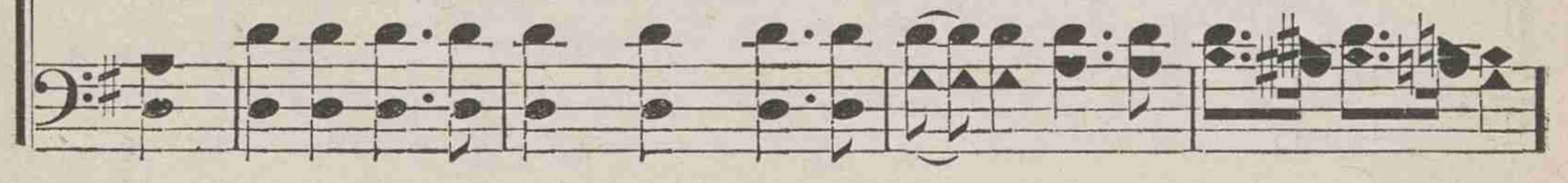
Re - vive Thy work, O Lord, And give re - fresh - ing showers;

The glo - ry shall be all Thine own, The blessing shall be ours.

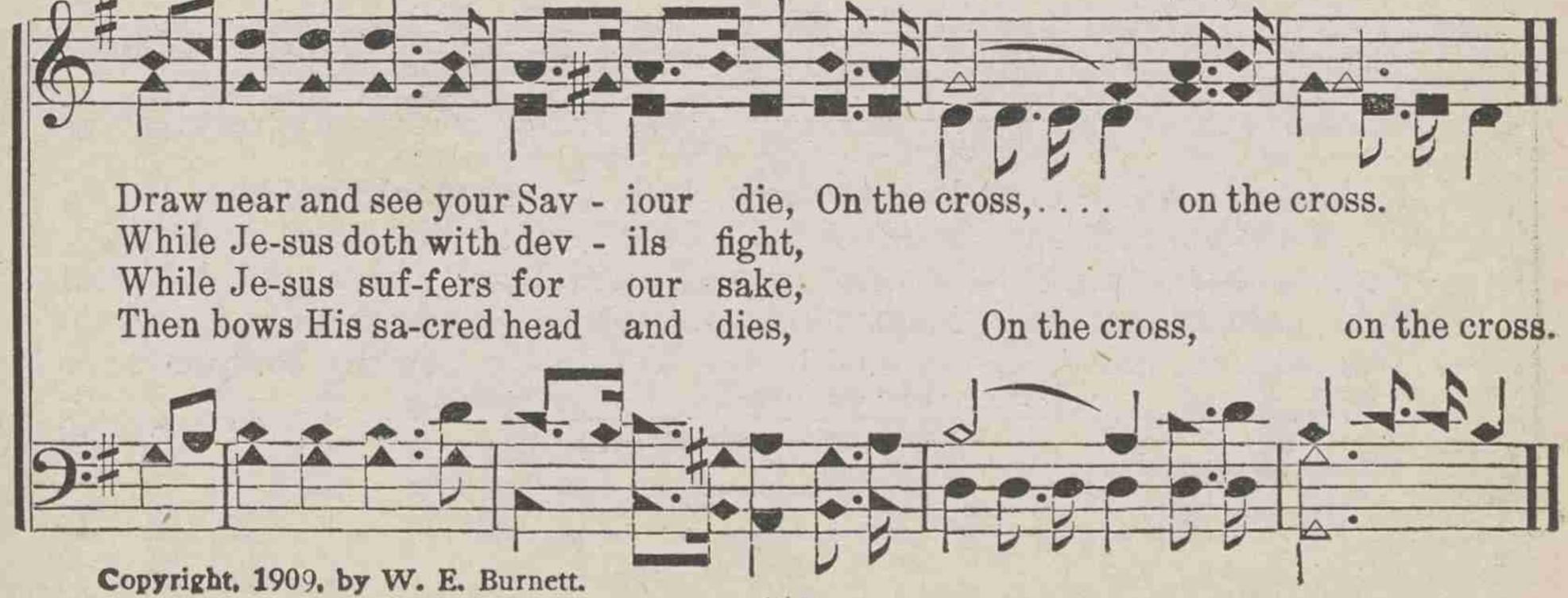
132 On the Cross.

Evangelist J. E. SCHOOLFIELD. W. E. BURNETT.

1. Be - hold, behold the Lamb of God, On the cross,.... on the cross,....
2. Come, sinners, see Him lift - ed up
3. Be - hold His arms ex-tend - ed wide,
4. And now the might-y deed is done, On the cross, on the cross,



For you He shed His pre - cious blood, On the cross,.... on the cross;....
For you He drinks the bit - ter cup,
Be - hold His bleeding hands and side,
The battle's fought, the vic-t'ry's won, On the cross, on the cross;

Oh, hear His ag - o - niz - ing cry, "E - lo-i la - ma Sa - bac - tha - ni,"
The sun refused his rays of light, The heav'ns are clothed in shades of night,
The rocks do rend, the mountains quake, While Je - sus doth a - tone - ment make,
To heav'n He turns His lan - guid eyes, "'Tis fin-ished now," the con - q'ror cries,

Rit.

Draw near and see your Sav - iour die, On the cross,.... on the cross.
While Je-sus doth with dev - ils fight,
While Je-sus suf-fers for our sake,
Then bows His sa-cred head and dies, On the cross, on the cross.



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No. 133.

My Service.

E. K. Heyser.

1. I asked the Lord to let me do Some mighty work for Him;
2. He placed me in a qui - et home, Whose life was calm and still;
3. Small du-ties gath-ered round my way, They seemed of earth a - lone;
4. So then I thought my prayer unheard, And asked the Lord once more
5. Then qui - et - ly the answer came, "My child, I hear thy cry;

To fight amidst His bat - tle hosts, Then sing the vic - tor's hymn.
And gave me lit - tle things to do, My dai - ly round to fill.
I, who had longed for conquests bright To lay be-fore His throne,
That He would give me work for Him, And o - pen wide the door;
Think not that mighty deeds a - lone Will bring the vic - to - ry;

I longed my ar-dent love to show, But Je - sus would not have it so,
I could not think it good to be Just put a - side so si-lently,
Had com mon things to do and bear, To watch and strive with daily care,
For - get-ting that my Mas-ter knew Just what was best for me to do,
The bat - tle has been planned by me, Let dai - ly life thy conquests see,

I longed my ar - dent love to show, But Je-sus would not have it so.
I could not think it good to be Just put a - side so si-lent-ly.
Had common things to do and bear, To watch and strive with daily care.
For - getting that my Master knew Just what was best for me to do.
The bat - tle has been planned by me, Let dai-ly life thy conquests see."

No. 134. White As Snow.

Andante. W. T. GIFFE.

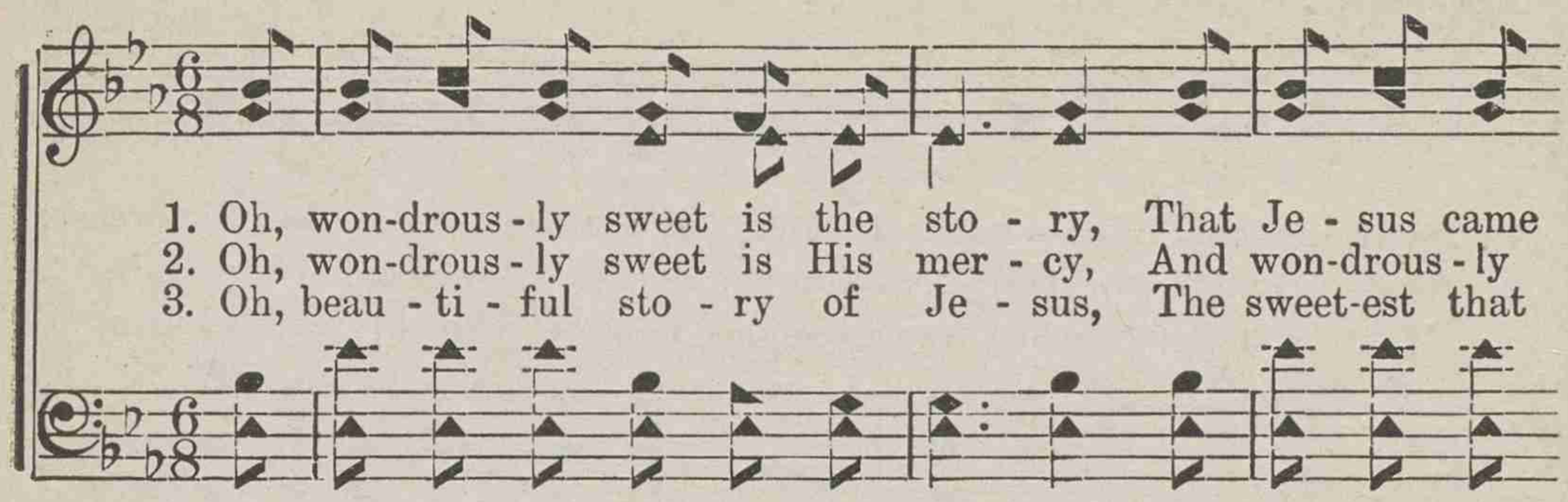
1. "White as snow!" oh, what a promise For the heav - y - la - den breast;
2. God a - lone can count their number, God a - lone can look within;
3. "White as snow!" can my transgressions Thus be whol - ly washed away?

When by faith the soul re-ceives it Wea-ri - ness is changed to rest.
Oh, the sin - ful-ness of sin-ning, Oh, the guilt of ev - 'ry sin.
Leav-ing not a trace be - hind them, Like a cloud - less summer day?

Red like crim - son, deep as scar-let, Scar-let of the deep-est dye,
God's own law, so just and ho - ly, Proves my sin and shame and loss,
Yes, at once, and that completely; Thro' the blood of Christ, I know,

Are the man - i - fold transgressions That would else up-on me lie.
But what proves it still more clearly Is the sto - ry of the cross.
All my sins, tho' red like crimson, May be-come as white as snow.

135 Sweet Is the Story.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN. W. T. GIFFE.

Used by per. of The Home Music Co., Logansport, Ind.

No. 136. Glory to the Lamb.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was
2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my soul of
3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a-bout With many a con - flict,
4. Just as I am, Thou wilt receive, Wilt wel-come, par - don,

shed for me, And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O
one dark blot, To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O
many a doubt, Fightings with - in, and fears with-out, O
cleanse, re - lieve; Be - cause Thy prom - ise I be - lieve, O

CHORUS.

Lamb of God, I come! Oh, glo - ry, glo - ry to the

Lamb of God, Who takes my sins away And loves me ev-'ry day! Oh

glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb of God, Who takes my sins a - way!

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No. 137. His Blood Atones.

CHAS. H. PARKS.

1. Christ's blood a - tones for me, That blood is all my plea;
2. His life for us He gave, Our souls from sin to save;
3. O sin - ner, now be - lieve, A wel - come now re - ceive;

He shed His blood on Cal - va - ry To set me free.
Oh, give Him now your life's best days, Serve Him al - ways.
Oh, come to Him, and with Him live E - ter - nal - ly.

CHORUS.

His blood for me is all my plea, His blood a - tones for me;
His blood a - lone can sat - is - fy, Oh, come and try.

No. 138. Deeper, Yet Deeper.

REV. L. L. PICKETT. W. E. BURNETT.

Moderato.

1. Deep - er, yet deep-er, my soul would ere go, In-to the stream that makes
2. Deep - er, yet deep-er, from day un - to day, Press-ing a - long in the
3. Deep - er, yet deep-er, my soul makes its pray'r, With ne'er a bur-den and

Deep - er yet, deep-er yet,

whit - er than snow, In - to the depths of His life and His love,
heav - en - ly way, Tast-ing the rich - es of love and of power,
nev - er a care, Walk-ing with Je - sus in gar-ments of white,

CHORUS.

All of my Sav-iour's blest full-ness to prove. Deep-er, yet deep-er, as
Shel-tered be-neath its e - ly - si - an bower.
Dwell-ing in glo - ry in - ef - fa-bly bright. Deep-er yet, deep-er yet,

time glid-eth by, Home-ward I'm speed-ing to lands of the sky, Rest-ing in

Je - sus my Sav - iour so dear, Cleansed from all sin and de-liv-ered from fear.

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No. 139. # The Wonderful Story.

J. A. P. J. A. PARKS.

1. Tell them the won - der - ful sto - ry— The wan-der - ing ones to-
2. Tell them the won - der - ful sto - ry— The wea - ry who long for
3. Tell them the won - der - ful sto - ry— How man - y still wait to

day, The beau - ti - ful sto - ry of Je - sus, To
rest, Of One who is a - ble to com - fort The
hear The beau - ti - ful sto - ry of Je - sus, A

hearts that have gone a - stray. Tell of His love and com-
lone - ly and sore - dis - tress'd. Whis-per it low to the
friend who is ev - er near. Go to the weak and the

pas - sion, How free - ly His life He gave; Oh! tell them the
err - ing, Who fal - ter a - long life's way; 'Twill lighten the
help - less, The out - cast, where'er they roam, And tell them the

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The Wonderful Story. Concluded.

won - der - ful sto - ry Of Je - sus who died to save.
bur - den and sor - row Of some wea - ry heart to - day.
Sav - iour is wait - ing To wel-come the wan - d'rers home.

CHORUS.

Tell them the won - der - ful sto - ry, Sing the glad song of His
Sing it o'er val - ley and mountain, Tell it by riv - er and

glo - ry, Tell them the beau - ti - ful sto - ry,
foun - tain, Tell them the won - der - ful sto - ry,

1. So that the world may know.
[*Omit*.....]

2. Tell it where'er you go.

No. 140. "Well Done."

E. G. C. EMMET G. COLEMAN.

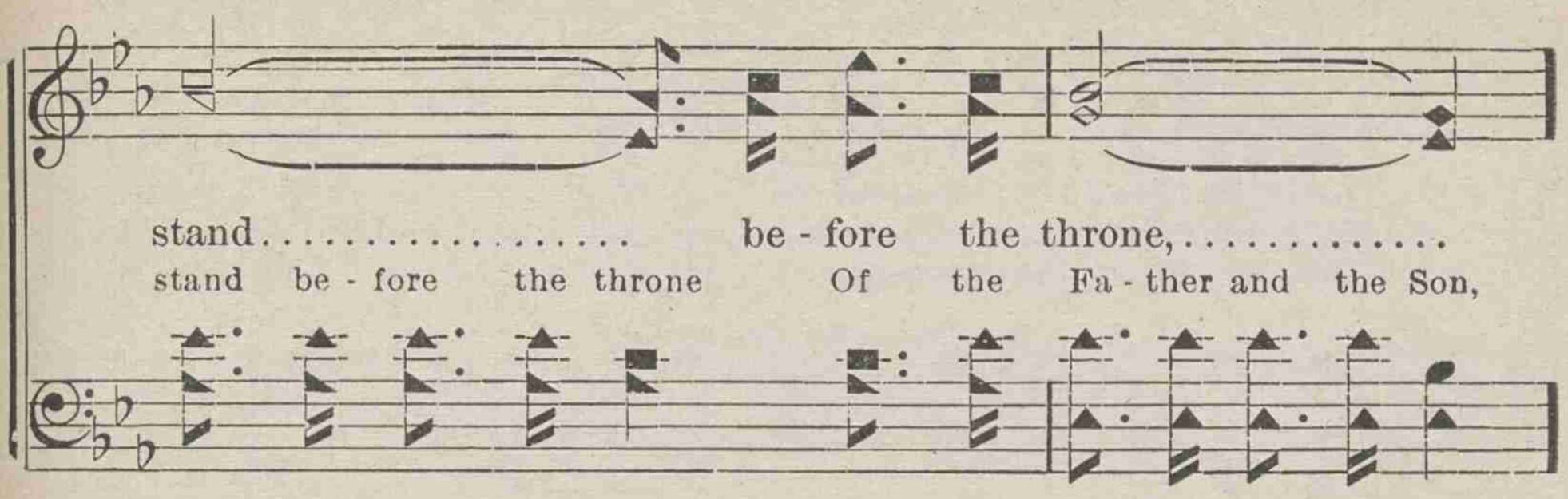
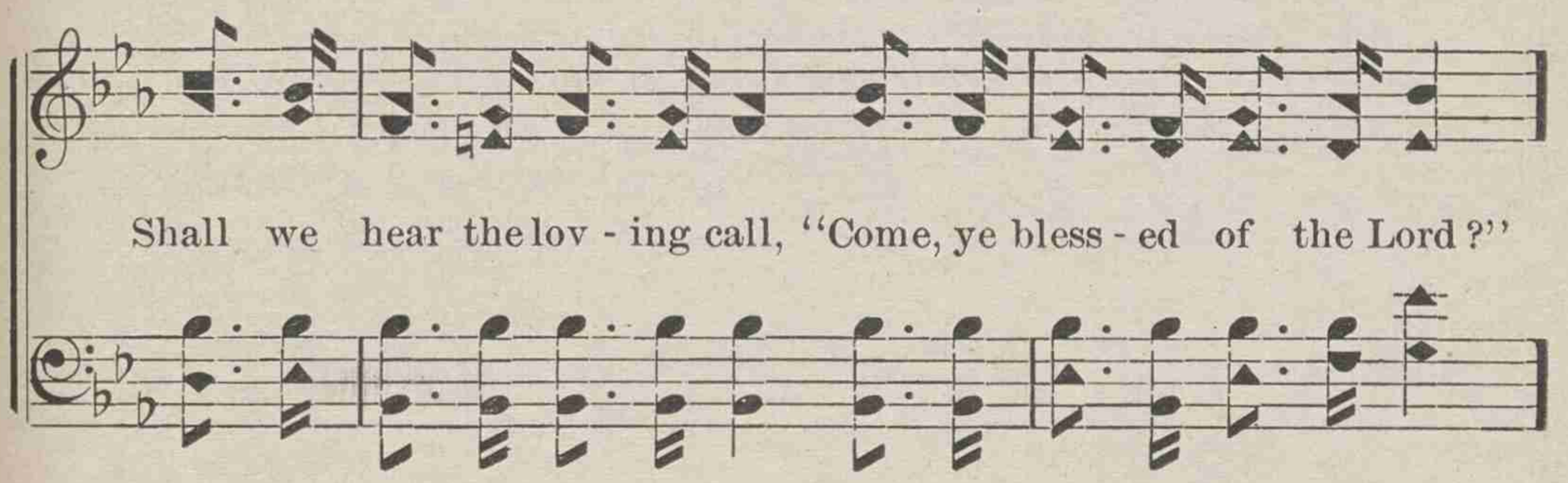
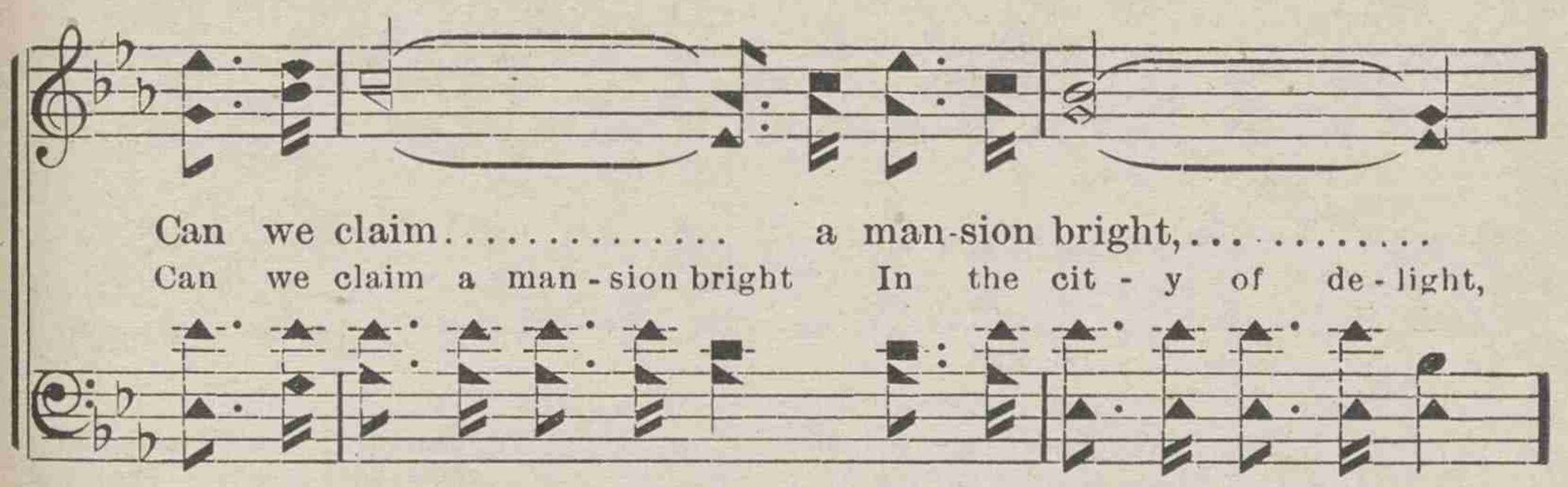
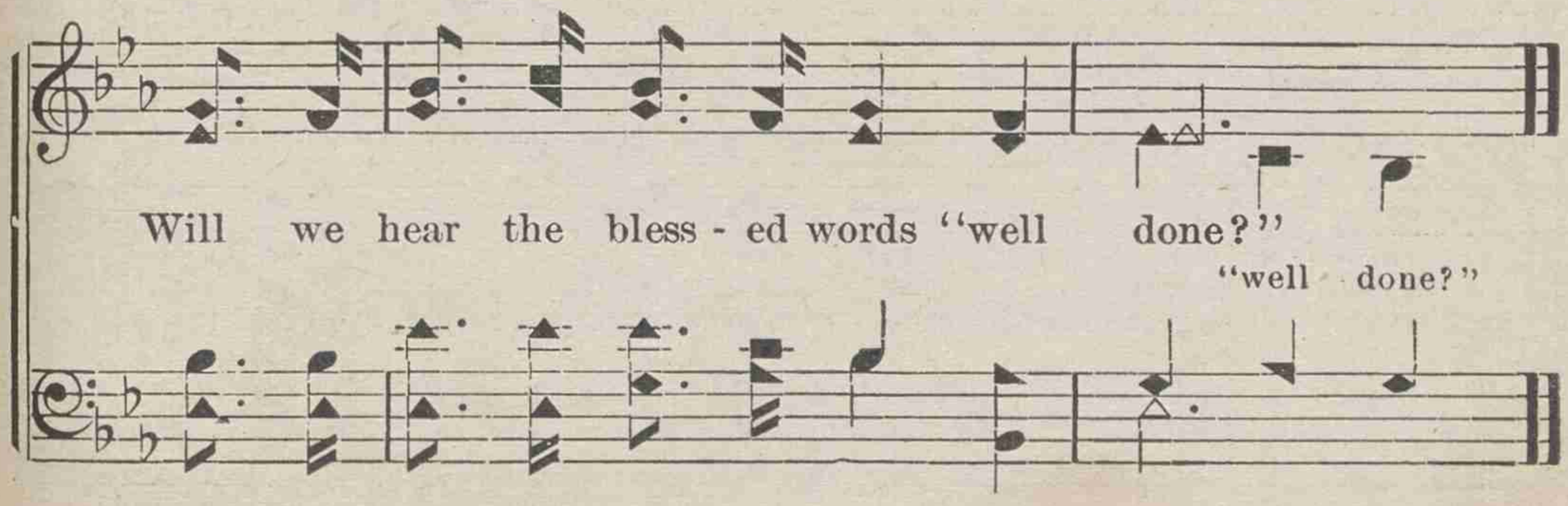
1. When the great and fi - nal day of all the days to us shall dawn,
2. Ev - 'ry lit - tle deed of kind-ness, ev - 'ry ac-tion, word, or thought,
3. When the har - vest time is o - ver, and the sheaves are garnered in,

And the King of all shall tell us, "tis the res - ur-rec - tion morn;"
As re - cord-ed by the an-gels, then be - fore us will be brought;
And the Lord is crown-ing all the reap - ers who have faithful been;

When we stand be-fore the throne of God, the Fa - ther, and the Son,
Will we see by what's re-cord - ed that a crown of life is won?
When it comes our turn for pass - ing to that great and mighty throne,

CHORUS.

Will we hear the bless - ed words, "well done?" When we


stand . . . . . be - fore the throne, ...
stand be - fore the throne Of the Fa - ther and the Son,

Shall we hear the lov - ing call, "Come, ye bless - ed of the Lord?"

Can we claim . . . . . a man-sion bright, ...
Can we claim a man - sion bright In the cit - y of de - light,

Will we hear the bless - ed words "well done?"
"well done?"

No. 141. Have You Heard the Sweetest Story?

NELLIE D. PRICE. E. T. HILDEBRAND.

1. Have you heard the sweet-est sto - ry that has ev - er yet been told?
2. Have you heard the sweet-est sto - ry that the world will ev - er know,
3. Have you heard the sweet-est sto - ry that can e'er be heard a - gain,

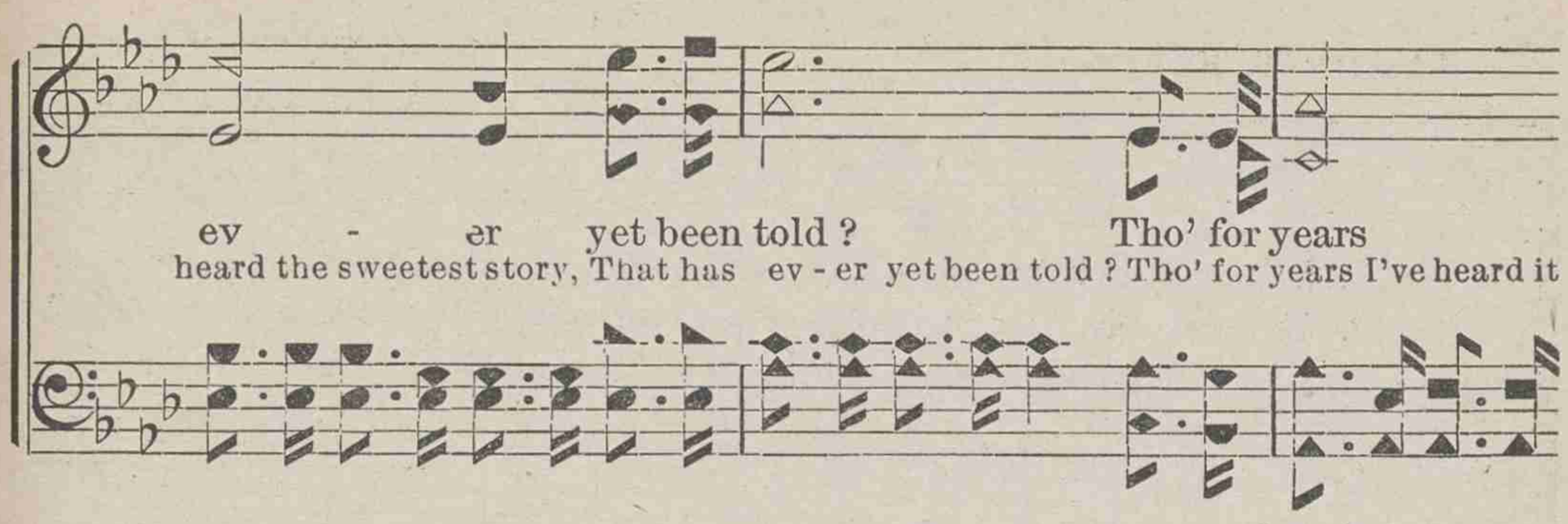
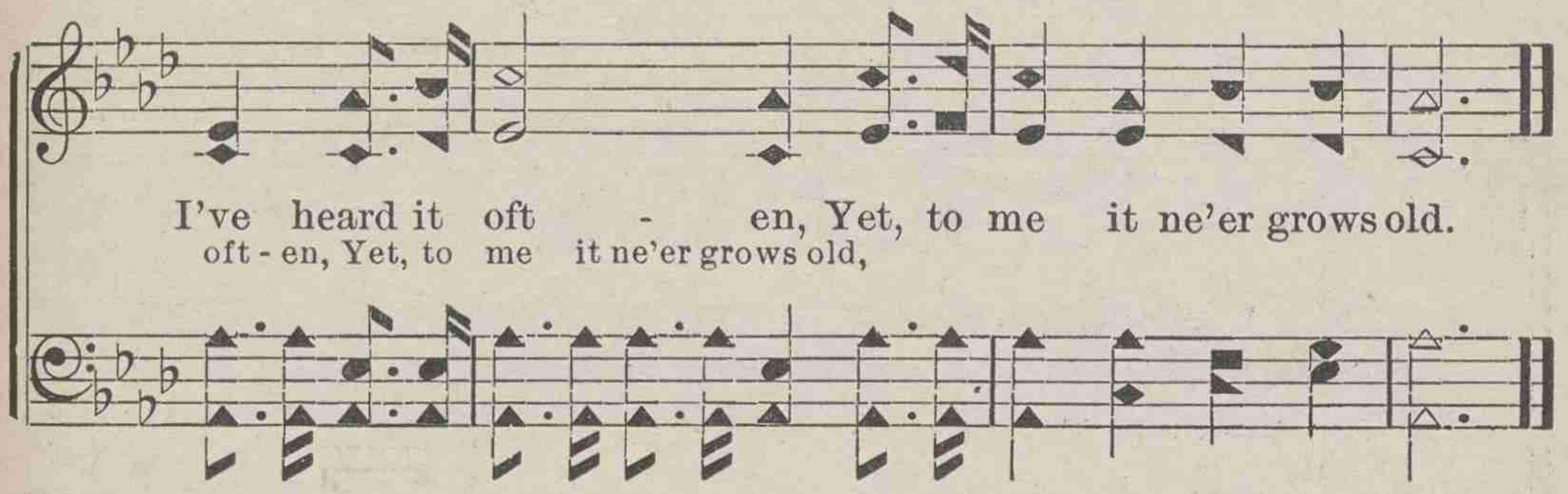
Tho' for years it has been sounded, still to me it ne'er grows old;
Of the Sav - iour who redeemed us from this sin curs'd world below?
Of the One who will forgive you, and can cleanse from ev - 'ry stain?

'Tis of Him, the wond'rous Saviour, who has died for you and me;
How He left His home in glo - ry, and for man was cru - ci-fied?
Hear to - day the bless-ed sto - ry of the Saviour's wond'rous love;

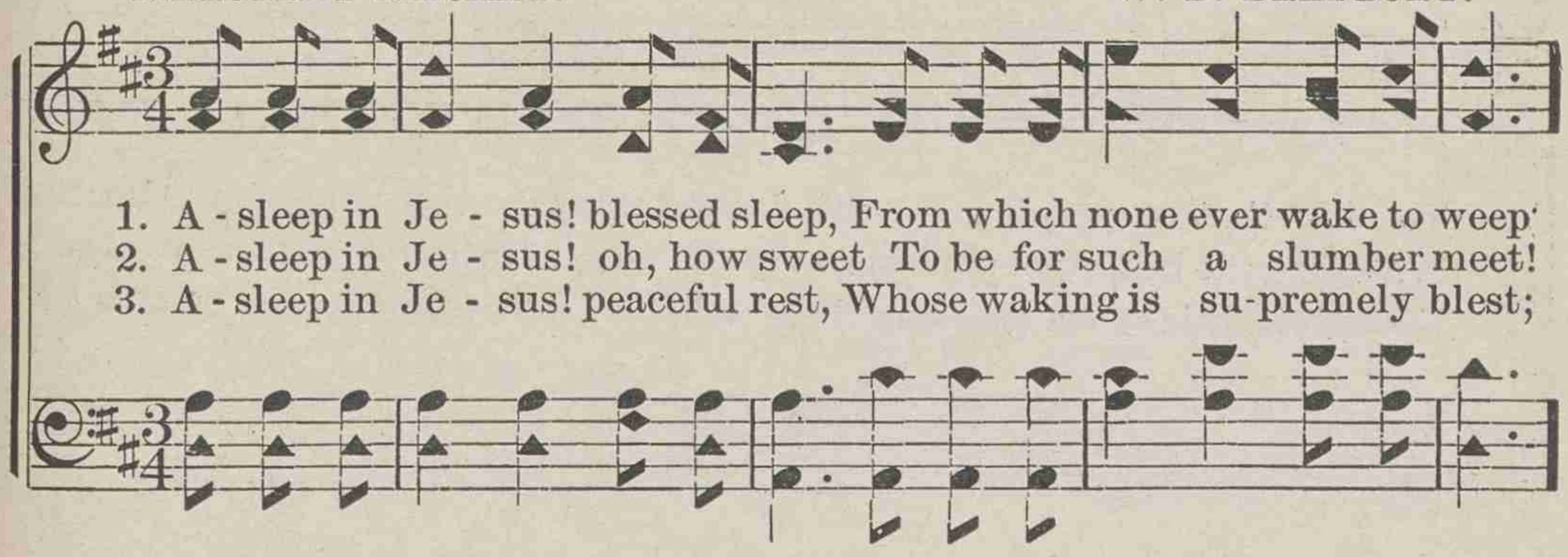
He in ten - der love for sin-ners gave His life to make us free.
How He bore the cru - el suf-f'ring, when for you and me He died?
Hear of Him who'll safely lead us till we reach our home a - bove.

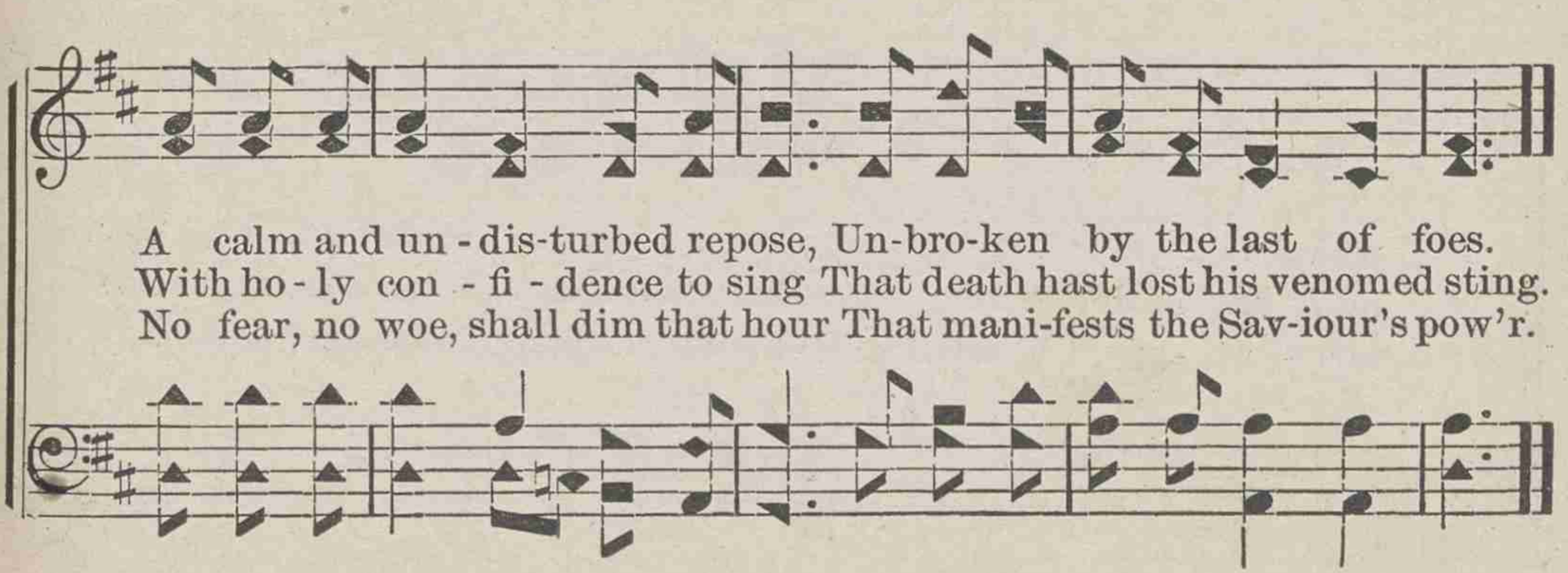
CHORUS.

Have you heard the sweet-est sto - ry That has
Have you heard the sweetest sto - ry That has ev - er yet been told? Have you

Have You Heard the Sweetest Story? Concluded.

No. 142. Asleep In Jesus.

MARGARET MACKAY. W. B. BRADBURY.





No. 143. I Shall Go Home Some Day.

(GOOD AS A SOLO.)

JENNIE T. RUPRECHT. W. T. GIFFE.

1. I shall go home some day, And others wonder at my journey o'er;
2. It is a joy to know That I am nearer home than loved ones think;
3. I shall go home some day, And if I see my loving Mas - ter's face

Yes, I shall slip a - way Into my mansions fair, and close the door
'Twere bet-ter to be so Than have them see me on the riv-er's brink,
The first, and He shall say, "I welcome thee, child of my love and grace,"

To ills that so perplex the mind and brain, And often break the heart of
Watching the boatman pale, slow ply the oar, Until I dread the voyage
Enough in this sweet greeting there will be To make me glad throughout e-

peace in twain; When I go home some day, Some day, some day.
more and more, When I go home some day, Some day, some day.
ter - ni - ty, When I go home some day, Some day, some day.

No. 144. When the Great Day Comes.

W. T. G. W. T. GIFFE.

1. "Come, ye bless - ed of my Fa - ther, In - her - it the
2. "Come, ye bless - ed of my Fa - ther," Blest words of re-
3. "Come, ye bless - ed of my Fa - ther," I know this glad

king - dom pre-pared for you;" Thus will the Mas - ter
demp - tion com-plete and sure; How they will thrill the
wel - come will ring for me, If I am faith - ful,

say to His serv-ants, Who un - to Him have been faith-ful and true.
souls that shall hear them With praise ecstat - ic and love ev - er pure.
lov - ing and pa - tient, Bear-ing the cross till the crown makes me free.

REFRAIN.

f

When the great day comes, ... When the great day comes, ...
when it comes, when it comes,

m *p* *Cres.* *f*

1 & 2. Will you be read-y? Will you be read-y when the great day comes?
3. May we be read-y; May we be read-y when the great day comes.

No. 145. A Song of Hope and Trust.

LIZZIE A. SWITZER. G. W. FIELDS.

1. In our child - hood we are bringing Love's young off - 'ring, pure and
2. Wisdom's les - sons we are learning, In our hap - py Sunday-
3. When the race of life is end-ed, And we stand at heaven's

In our child - hood we are bringing Love's young off-'ring,

sweet, Je - sus' prais - es we are singing, While we
school, Good from e - vil now dis-cerning By the
gate, When, by an - gel-guards at-tend-ed, We, Thy

pure and sweet, Je - sus' prais - es we are sing-ing,

wor - ship at His feet. Bless-ed truths we all are
meas - ure of God's rule. Dear-est Je - sus, gen - tly
joy - ous wel-come wait, Then, oh, then with rap - ture

While we wor - ship at His feet. Bless - ed truths we

read-ing In God's ho - ly Word to - day, As a
guide us, In the straight and nar - row way, In Thy
thrilling, May we hear the glad, new song, Praise to

all are read - ing In God's ho - ly Word to - day,

light our footsteps leading, Bright they shine a-long the way.
prom - ise safely hide us, Keep our feet by night and day.
God the heavens fill-ing, When we join the ransomed throng.

As a light our footsteps lead-ing, Bright they shine a - long the way.

No. 146. Jesus Loves You.

E. K. H. E. K. HEYSER.

1. Oh! come to the light that is beam - ing for you, To lead you from darkness and sin; Oh! why do you lin - ger 'mid
2. The Lord gives a wel - come to all who will come, A share in the glo - ries a - bove; Oh! flee from the world, seek His
3. Oh, turn from the world, give your serv - ice to Him, He needs you, why longer de - lay; The har - vest is read - y, the

dan - ger and strife? Come help us the con - flict to win.
bless-ing to - day; Come dwell in the light of His love.
reap - ers are few, Come fol - low the Mas - ter to - day.

CHORUS.

Je - sus loves you, Tho' you may cast Him a - way;
Je - sus loves you, Je - sus loves you,
Oh! He loves you, Give Him your heart to - day.
Je - sus loves you, Je - sus loves you,

No. 147. Jubilee of the Redeemed.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. W. T. GIFFE.

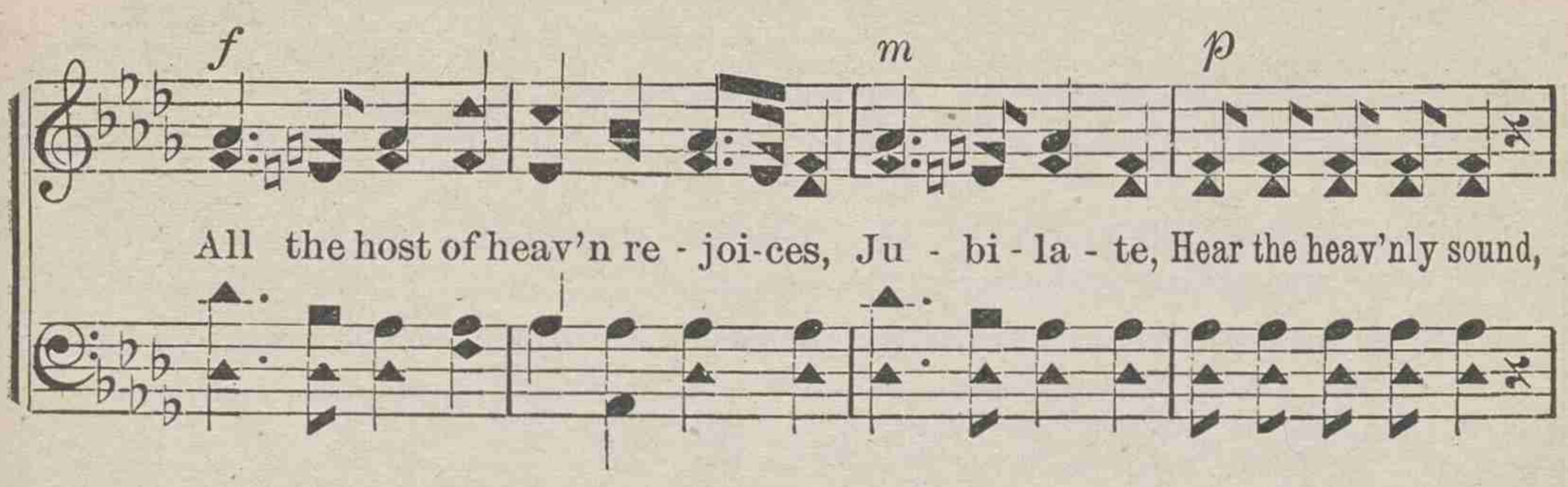
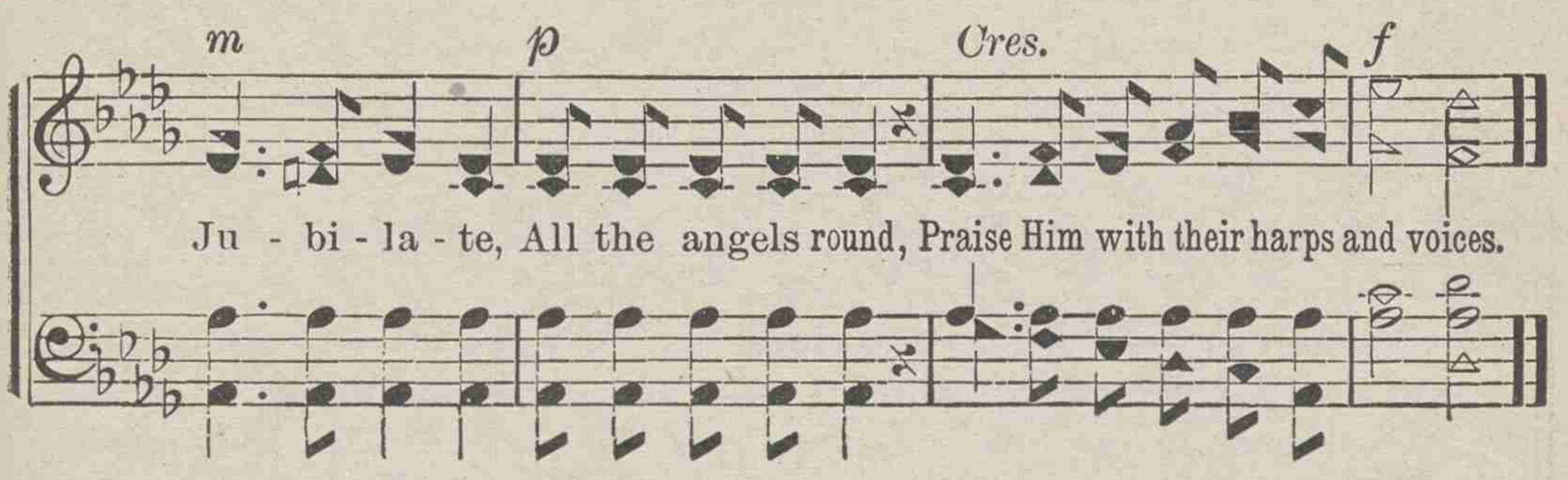
Not too fast.

1. There's a ju - bi - lee in heaven, where the saints are crowned, And the hap - py song re - ech - oes through the air a - round, While the
2. There's a ju - bi - lee in heaven, for their Lord is there, And the hosts of shin - ing ser - aphs fill the sun - ny air, And they
3. There's a ju - bi - lee in heaven, and we soon shall go To the grand e - ter - nal mansions from our home be - low, With the

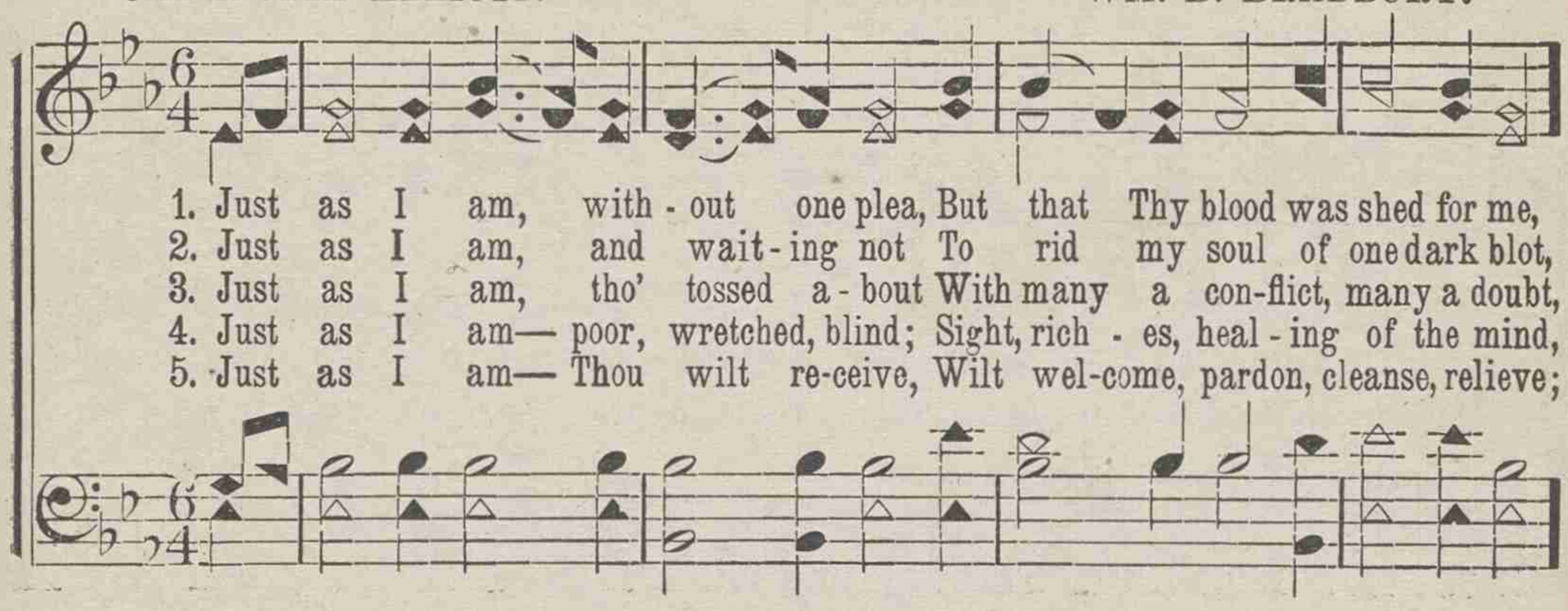
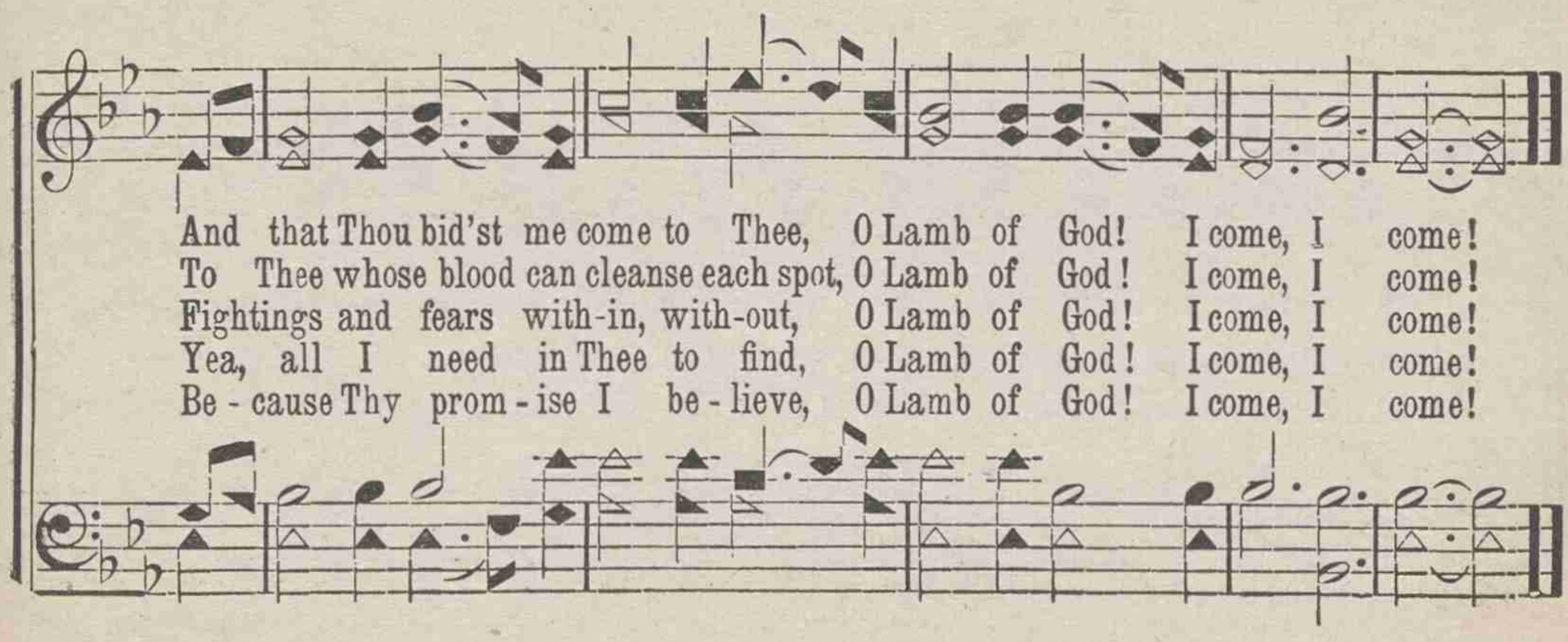
millions chant the pleasing sto - ry, And join in the anthems of glo - ry.
shout a - loud the pleasing sto - ry, In loud swelling anthems of glo - ry.
millions there to chant the sto - ry, And join in the anthems of glo - ry.

m CHORUS. *p* *m* *p*

Ju - bi - la - te, Hark, the angels sing, Ju - bi - la - te, Glo-ry to the King!

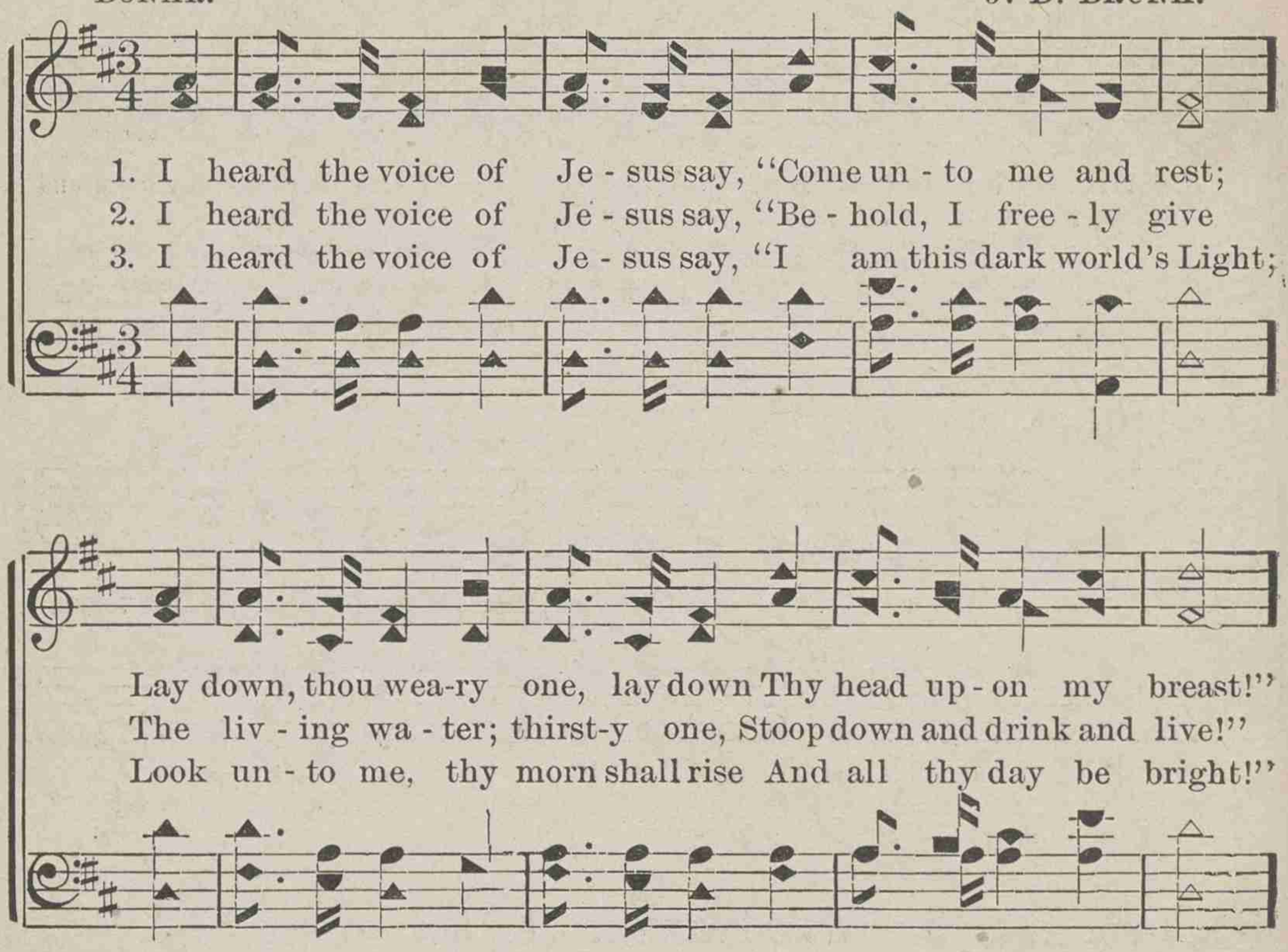
Jubilee of the Redeemed. Concluded.

No. 148. Woodworth. L. M.

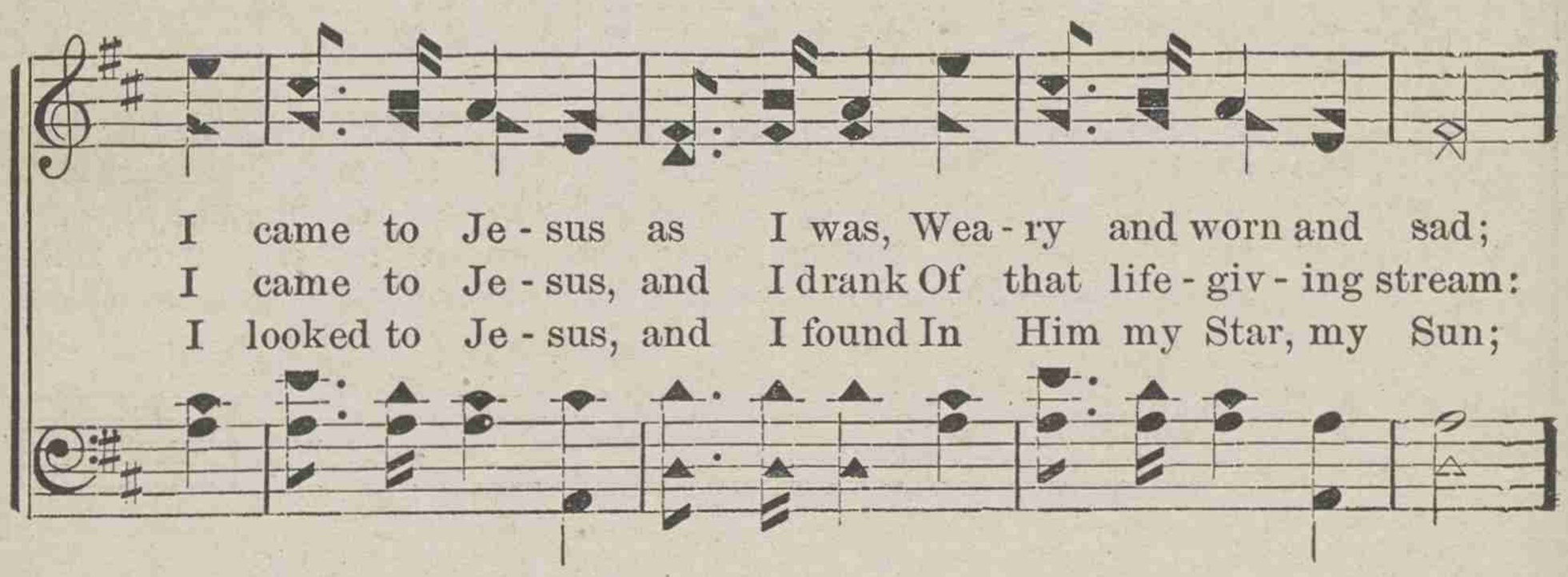
CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. WM. B. BRADBURY.



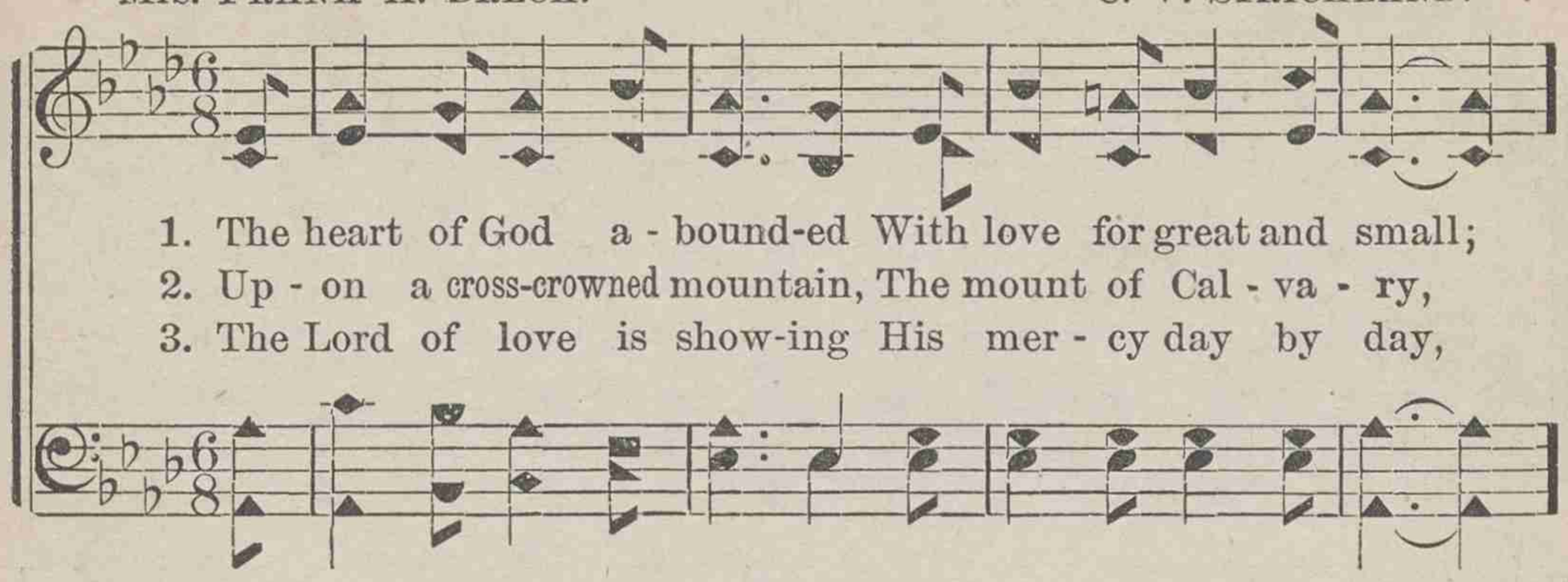
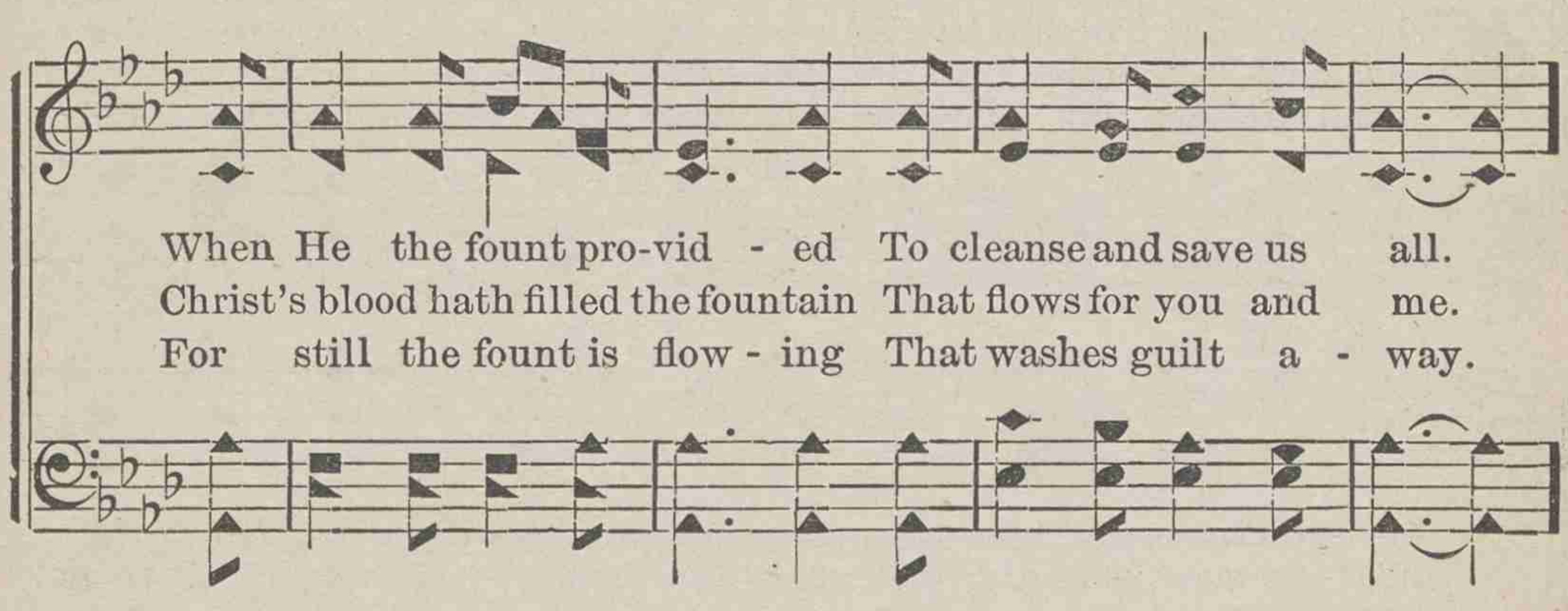
No. 149. I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say.

BONAR. J. D. BRUNK.

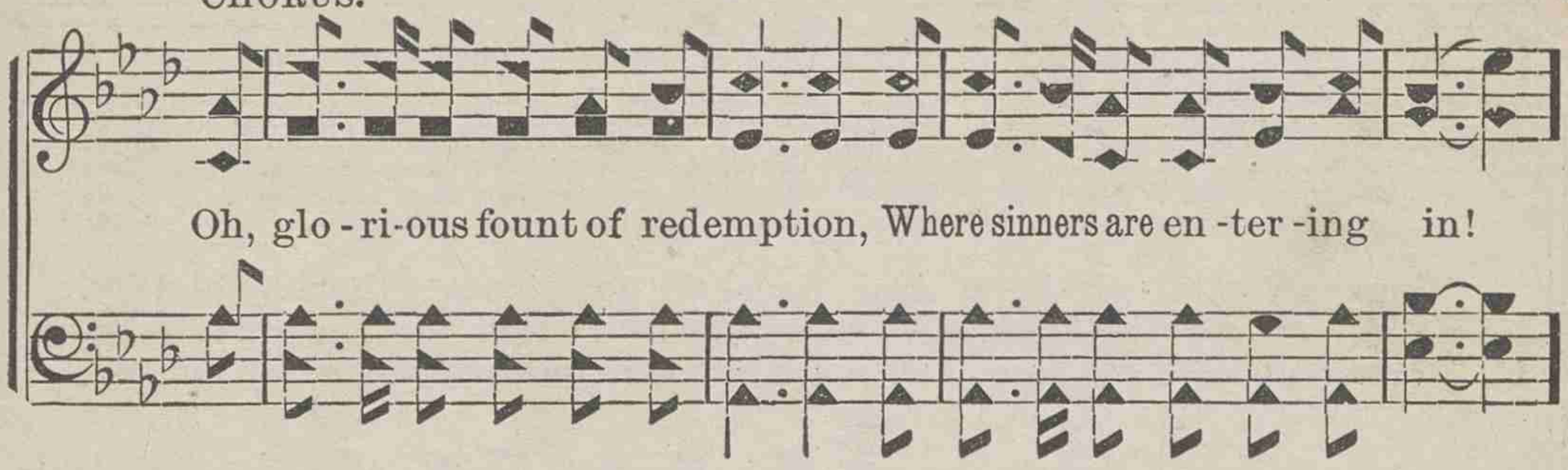
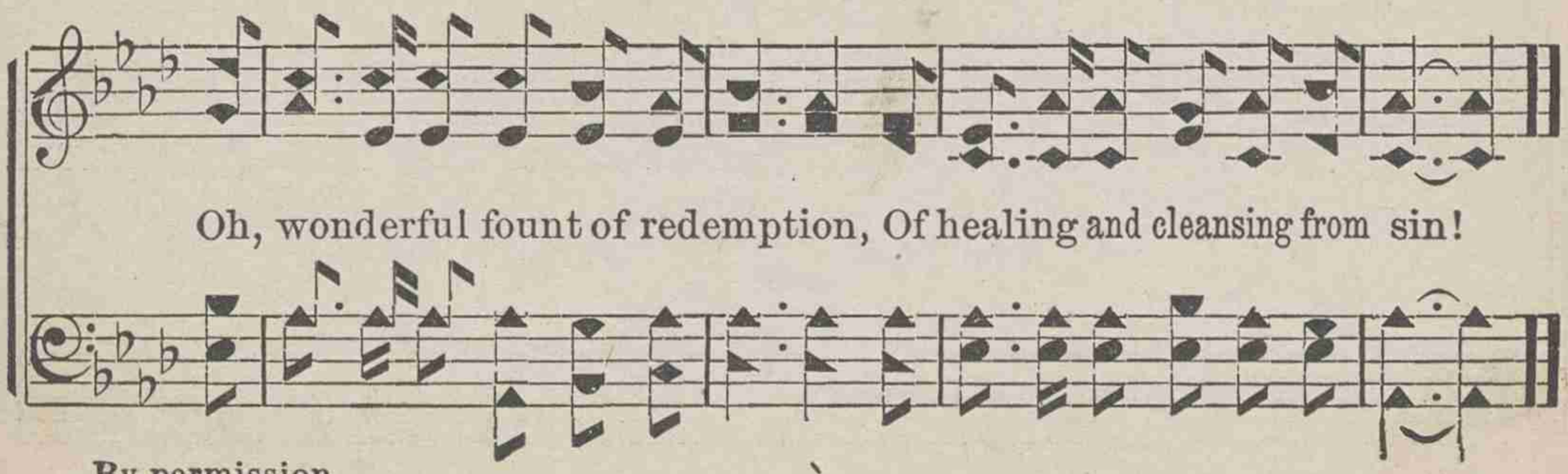




No. 150. Fount of Redemption.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. C. V. Strickland.



CHORUS.



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No. 151. Across the River.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. C. J. GILBERT.

Moderato.

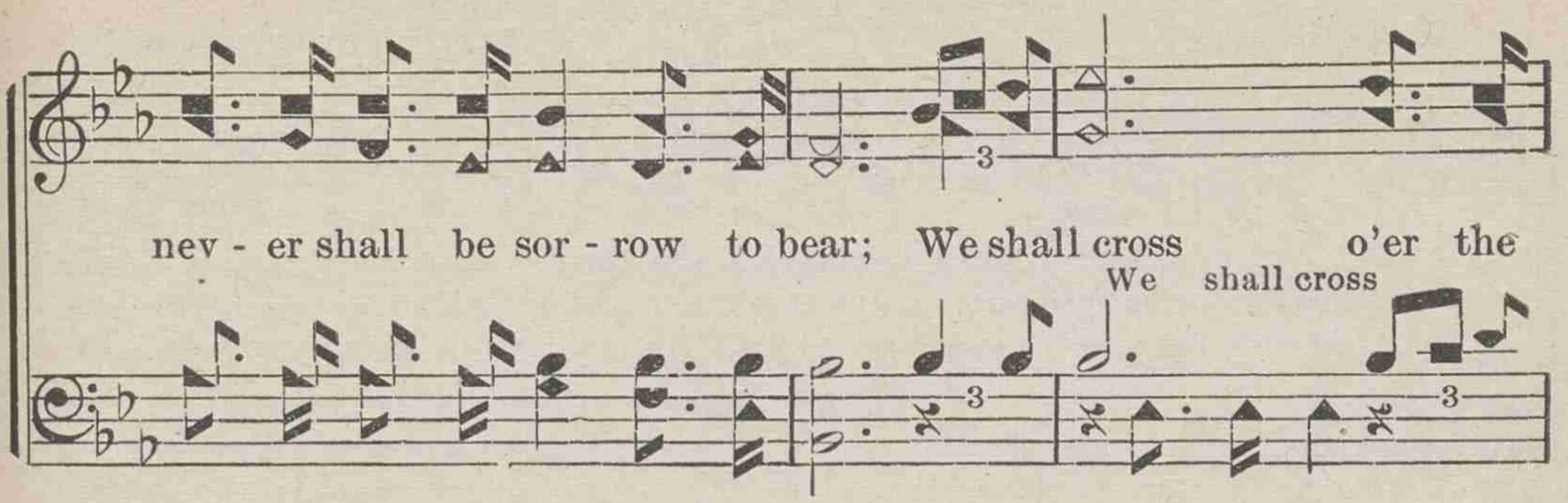
1. Tho' we have a time of sor - row, 'Twill be o - ver by and by; There'll be glad-ness on the mor - row, In the
2. There is mu - sic o'er the riv - er, We shall hear it by and by; Prais - ing Him, the great Life - giv - er, Where they
3. There is love, and life, and bless - ing In that land be- yond the sky; Joy be-yond the heart's ex - press - ing, Shall be

bet - ter home on high. Dear ones now are cross-ing o'er To the
nev - er more shall die. We shall join them o - ver there, And their
giv - en by and by. When our tri - als all are done, And the
hap - py gold - en shore, And we shall go to meet them by and by.
glo - ry we shall share, And sing of our re-demption by and by.
crown of life is won, Oh, we shall reign with Je-sus by and by.

CHORUS.

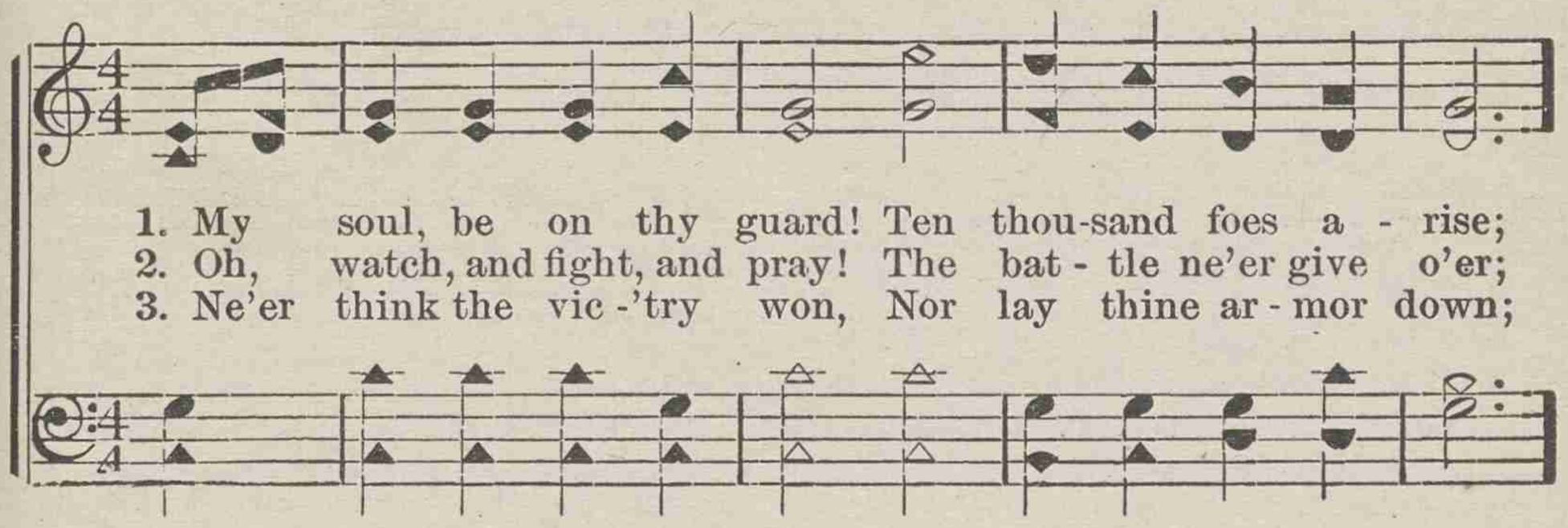
We shall cross o'er the riv - er, Where there
We shall cross o'er the riv - er,

Across the River. Concluded.



No. 152. My Soul, Be On Thy Guard.

L. MASON.



No. 153. "The Sun Will Shine To-morrow."

(DUET AND QUARTET.)

M. D. BRITTS. LOUIS D. EICHHORN.

1. O wea-ry pilgrim, thro' life's day, Are shadows gath'ring o'er thee?
2. Our lives must hold some rainy days, Some storms must break a - bove us,
3. This world is quite a hap - py place, In rain or pleas-ant weath - er,

Have care and pain be - set the way That stretches on be - fore thee?
But 'tis our Fa-ther guides our ways, He'll nev-er fail to love us.
If peo - ple on - ly try to live In har - mo-ny to - geth-er.

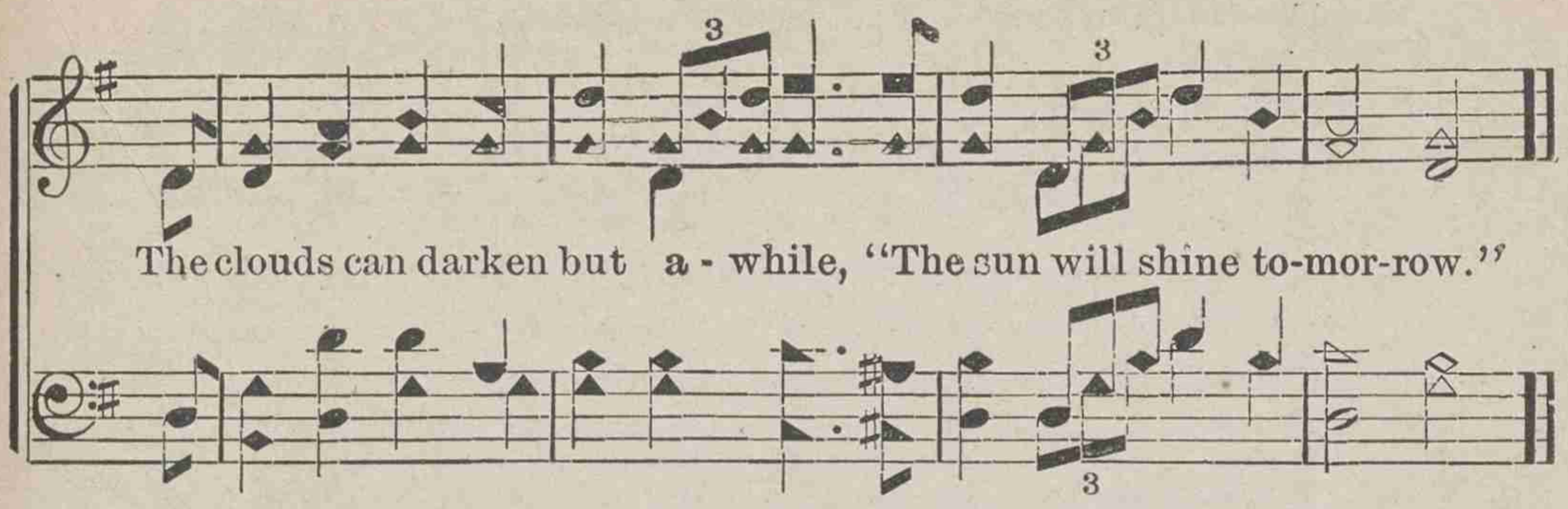
Then trust in God, look up and smile Thro' blinding tears of sor - row:
So brave-ly, brightly keep thy way, And do not yield to sor - row,
Oh, let us trust, midst good and ill, And joy from trouble bor - row:

The clouds can darken but a-while, "The sun will shine to - mor - row."
For tho' the clouds hang thick to-day, "The sun will shine to - mor - row."
A lov - ing Fa-ther watch-es still, "The sun will shine to - mor - row."

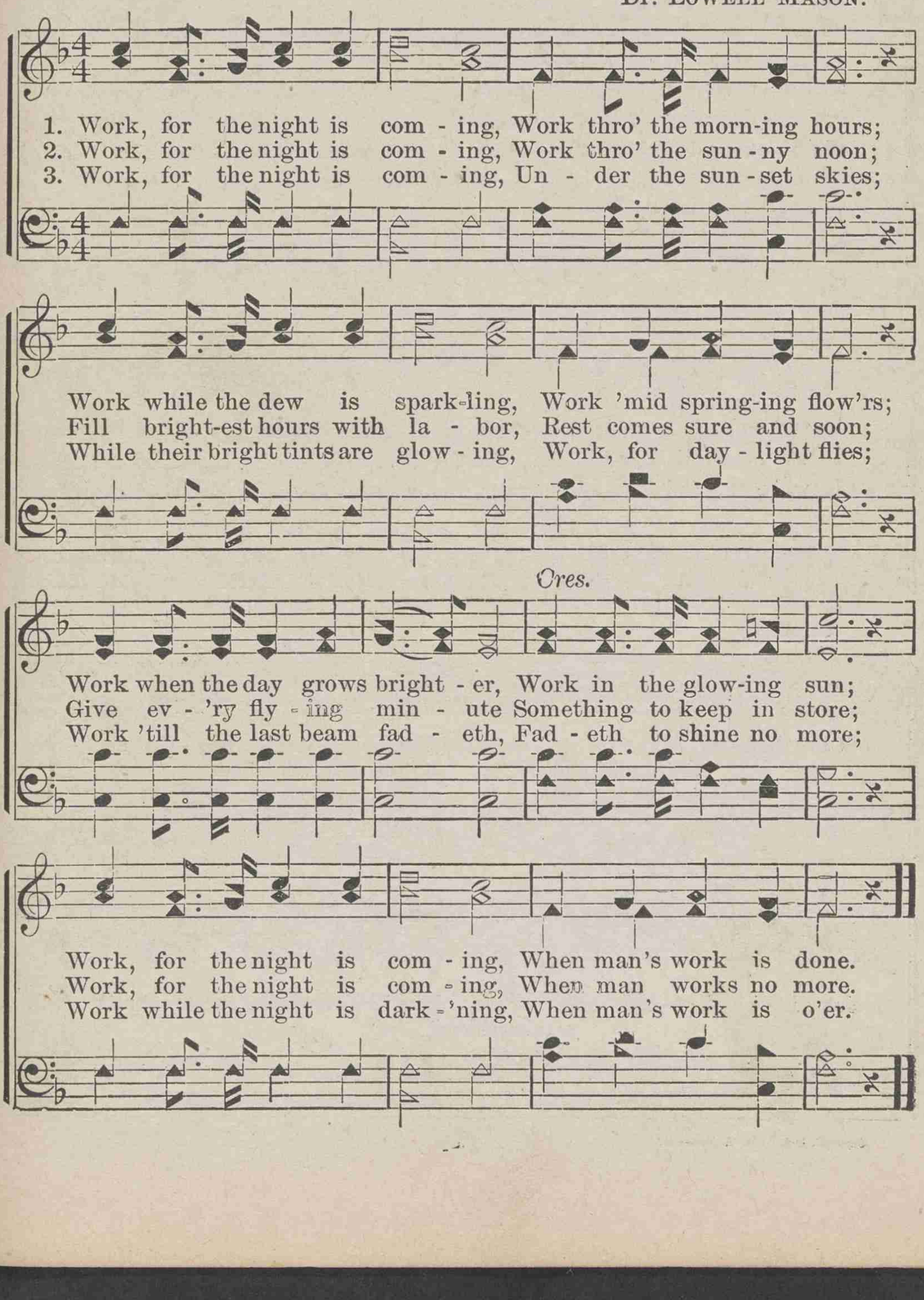
QUARTET.

"The sun will shine, the sun will shine, The sun will shine to - mor - row,"

"The Sun Will Shine To-morrow." Concluded.



No. 154. Work, for the Night is Coming.

Dr. LOWELL MASON.

155 Soul-Redeeming Blood.

"The blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin."—1 John 1: 7.

S. W. BEAZLEY. B. C. UNSELD.

Not too fast.

1. Oh, the soul - re-deem - ing blood, Fount of life the sav - ing flood, Oh, the
2. It will o - pen wide the door, It will save for - ev - er - more, Oh, the
3. It will take the sin - ner in, It will free the life of sin, Oh, the

soul-re - deem-ing blood of the cross; It will cleanse the sin-ner's soul,
soul-re - deem-ing blood of the cross; It will give a - bun-dant grace,
soul-re - deem-ing blood of the cross; It will make the heart to sing,

precious blood;

It will make the wounded whole; Oh, the soul-re - deem-ing blood of the cross.
It will show His shin-ing face, Oh, the soul-re - deem-ing blood of the cross.
It will make glad voic - es ring, Oh, the soul-re - deem-ing blood of the cross.

CHORUS.

Oh, the blood, oh, the blood, Oh, the soul - re-

the precious blood, the precious blood;

deem-ing blood of the cross, It will cleanse the sinner's soul It will

precious blood;

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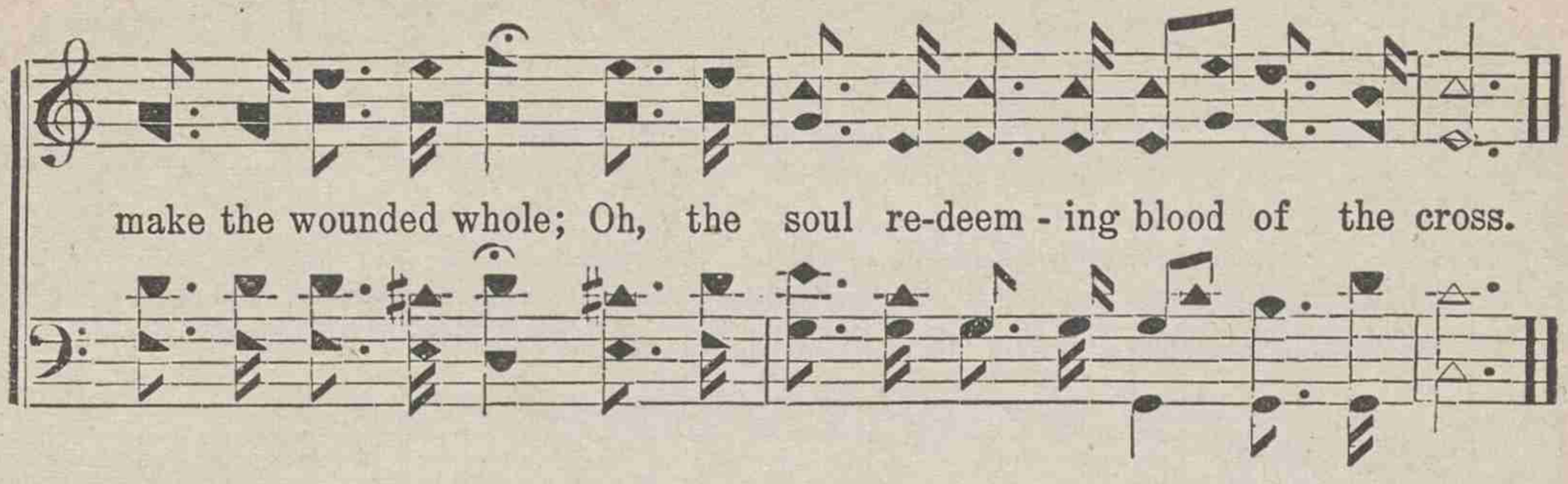
Soul-Redeeming Blood.

156 Turn Your Faces Toward the Morning.

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS. J. H. FILLMORE.

Allegretto.

Copyright, 1902, by by Fillmore Bros.

157 Serving the Lord in Song.

REV. H. H. SHERMAN. E. T. HILDEBRAND.

Con Spirito.

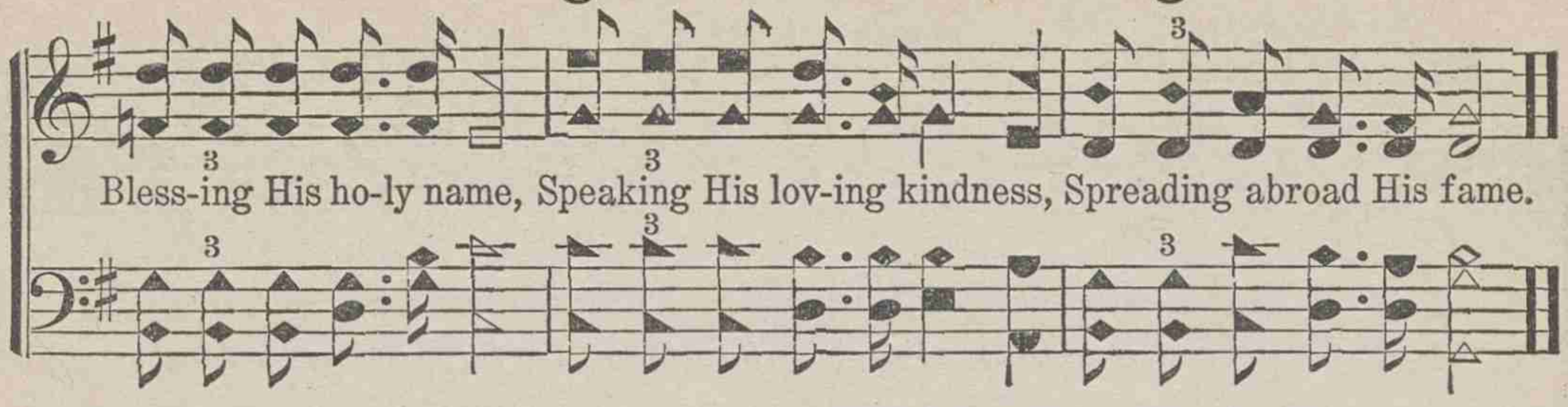
1. Serv-ing the Lord with gladness, Wafting the strain along; Serving the Lord with glad - ness, Prais-ing the Lord in song. Make to Him joy - ful mu - sic,
2. Tell-ing the world His goodness, Ye who His peo-ple are, Tell of the lov - ing Shep-herd, Tho' ye have wan-dered far. En - ter His gates with prais - es,
3. Sing of the bless - ed Sav-iour, Praising His wondrous love, Tell how He came to save us, Leav-ing His home a - bove. Ye who are now His chil - dren,

In-to His presence sing; All ye His lands and peo-ple, Letting your voices ring.
Blessing His ho-ly name, Speaking His loving kindness, Spreading abroad His fame.
Lifting your voices high, Sing of the God of mer-cy, Laud Him and mag-ni-fy.

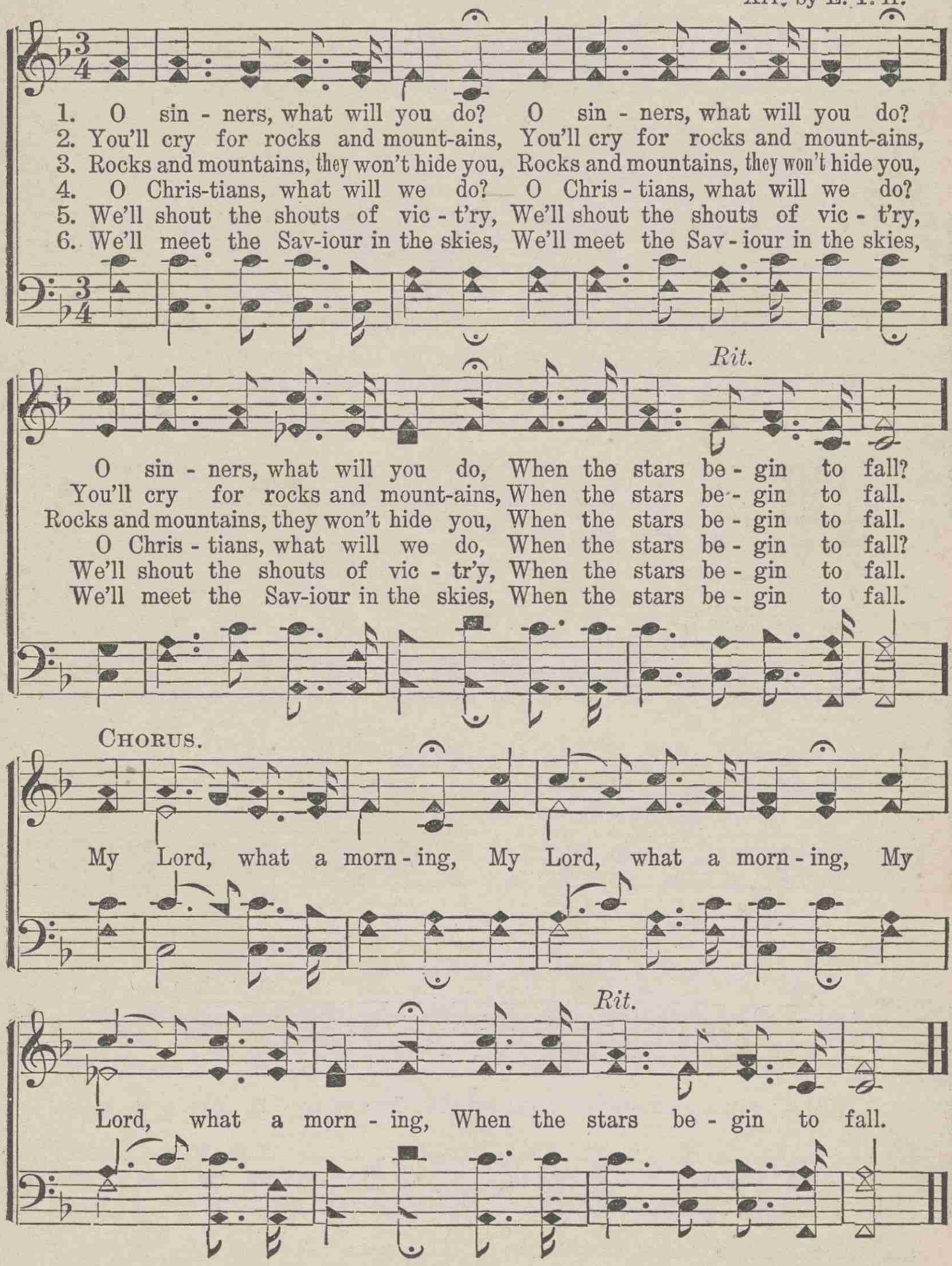
CHORUS.

Serving the Lord with gladness, Wafting the strain a-long; Serv-ing the Lord with glad-ness, Prais-ing the Lord in song. En - ter His gates with prais-es,

Copyright, 1907, by E. T. Hildebrand, Roanoke, Va.

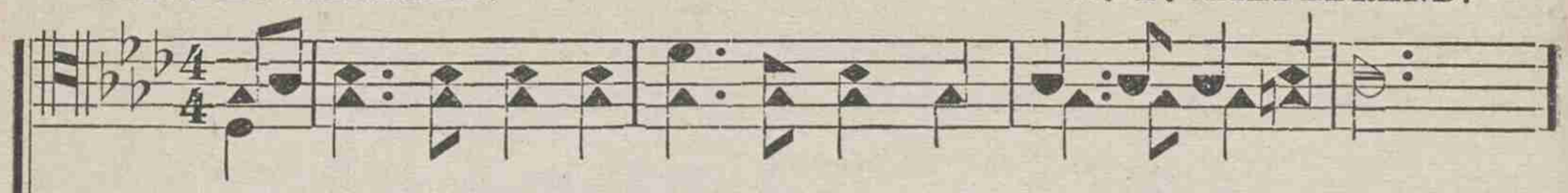
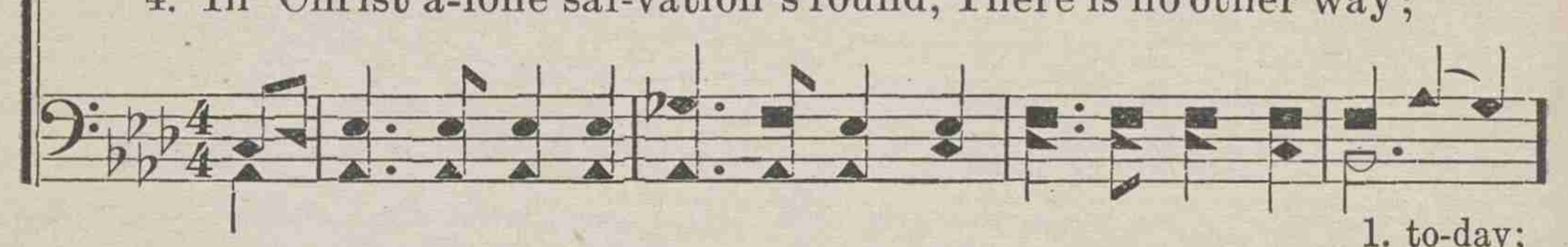
Serving the Lord in Song.

158 When the Stars Begin to Fall.

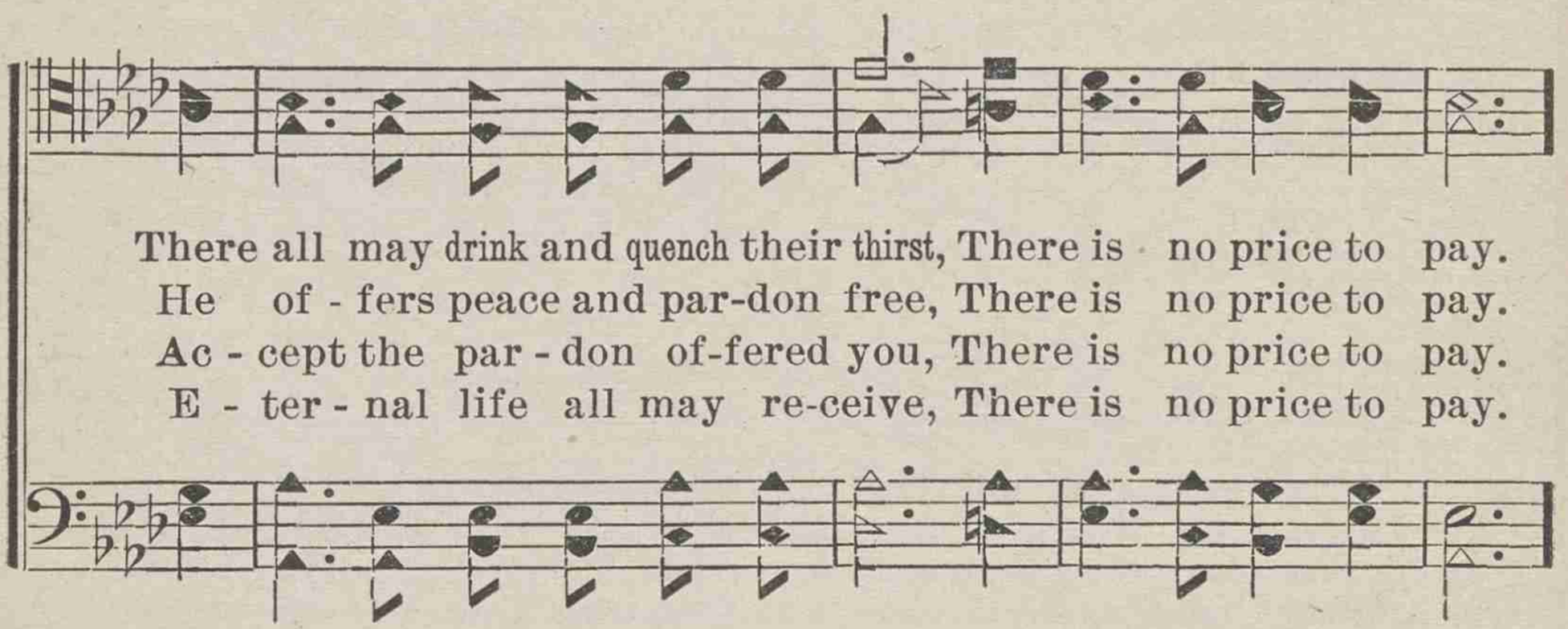
Arr. by E. T. H.



No. 159. No Price to Pay.

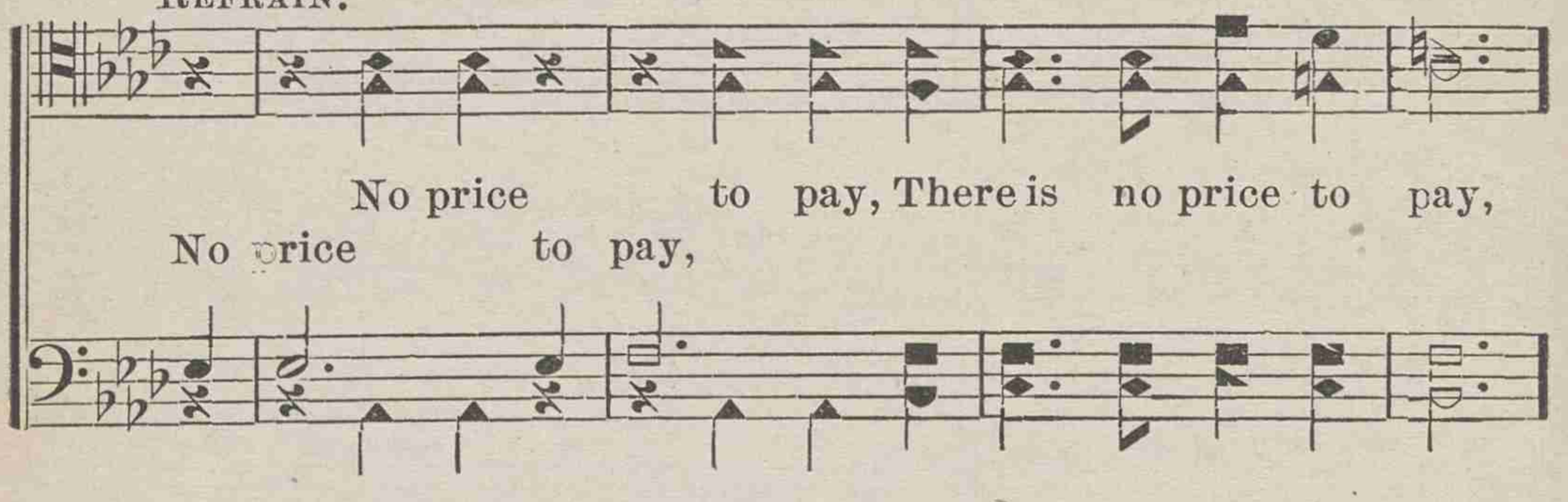
(Men's Quartet.)

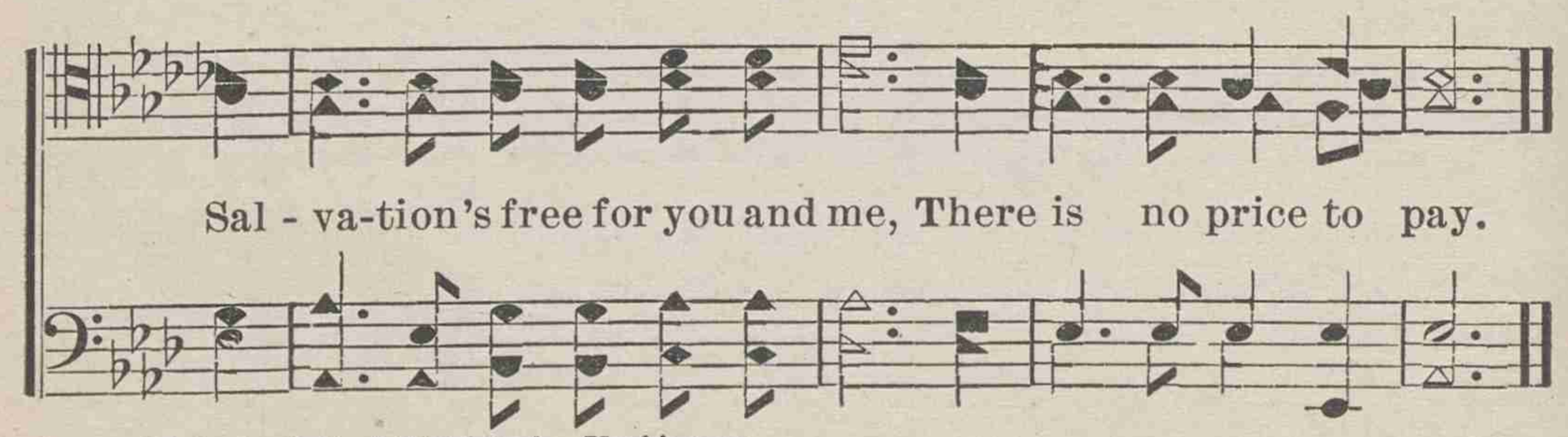
MRS. M. KENNEDY. E. T. HILDEBRAND.

1. To liv - ing waters all may come, They're flowing free to-day,
2. For you a Sav-iour shed His blood, Believe in Him to-day,
3. Trust in His name Thy soul to save, Oh, come without delay,
4. In Christ a-lone sal-vation's found, There is no other way;

1. to-day;



There all may drink and quench their thirst, There is no price to pay.
He of - fers peace and par-don free, There is no price to pay.
Ac - cept the par - don of-fered you, There is no price to pay.
E - ter - nal life all may re-ceive, There is no price to pay.

REFRAIN.



No price to pay, There is no price to pay,
No price to pay,

Sal - va-tion's free for you and me, There is no price to pay.

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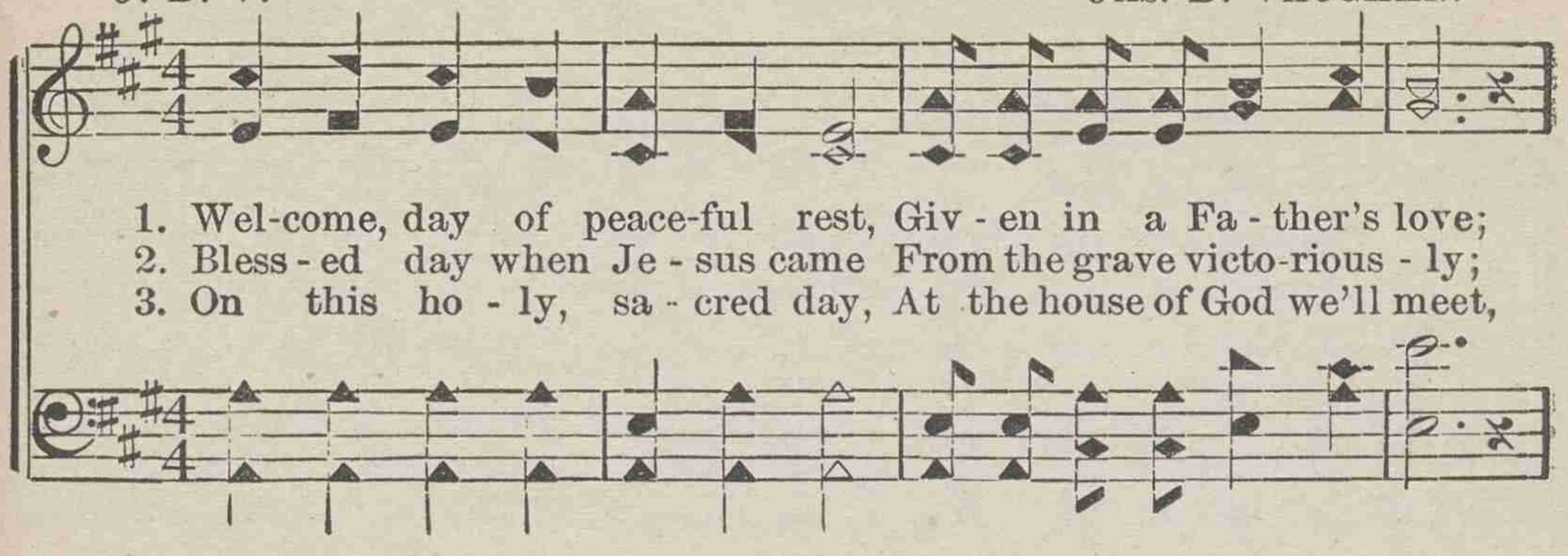
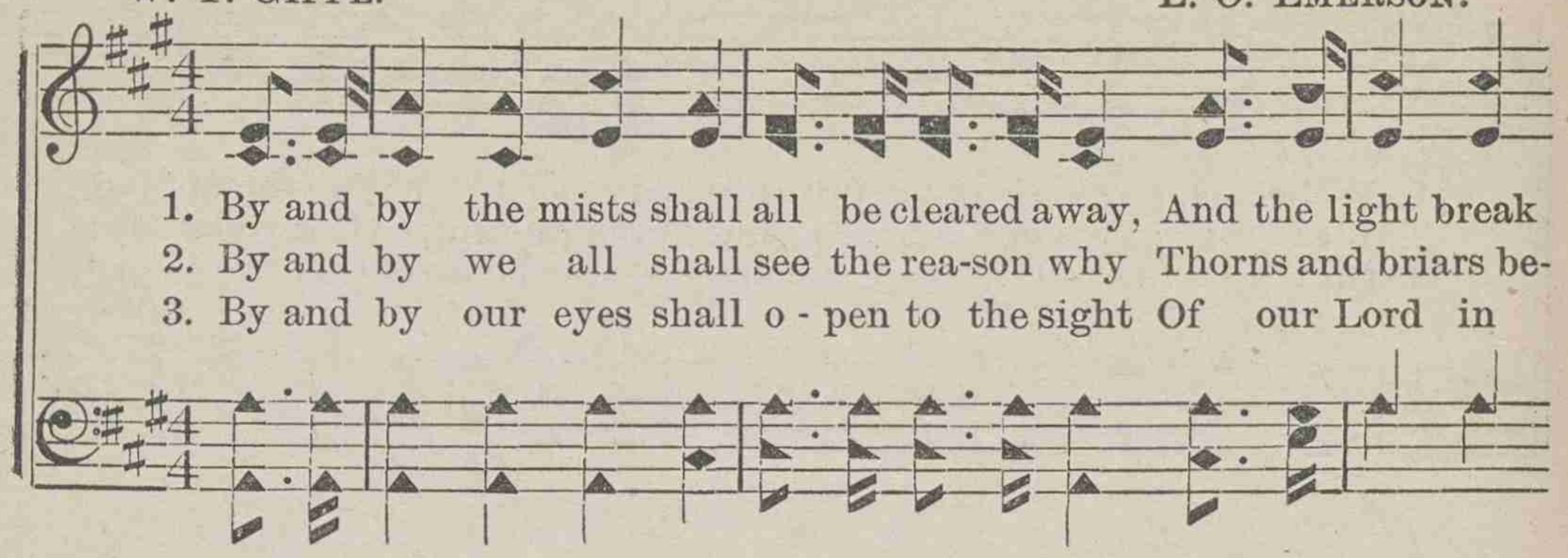
No. 160. Welcome. Sabbath-Day.

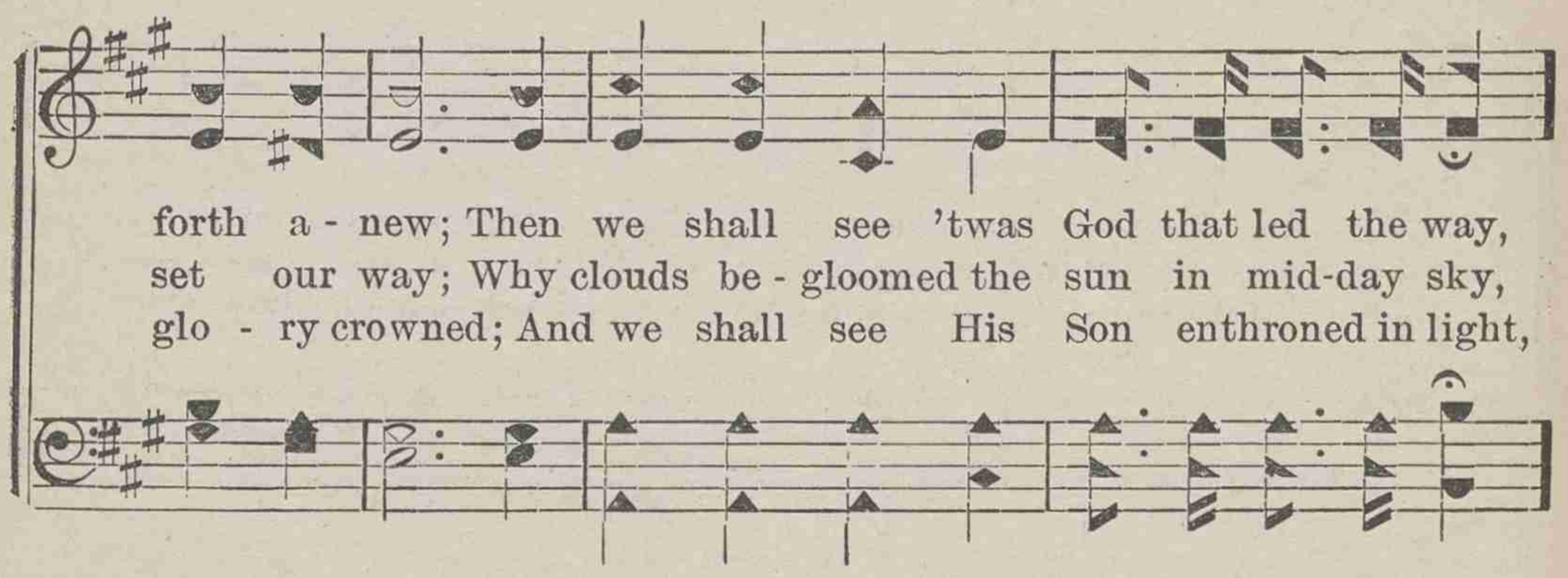
J. D. V. JAS. D. VAUGHAN.



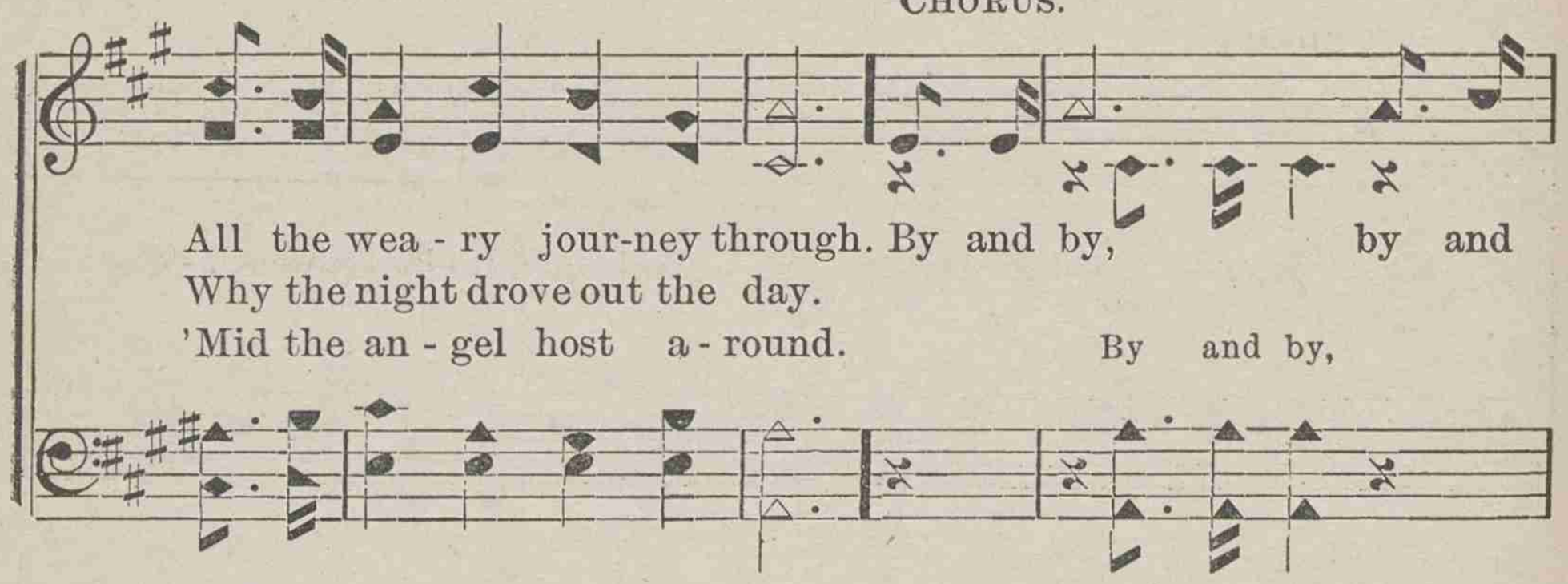
No. 161. The Crowning, By and By.

W. T. GIFFE. L. O. EMERSON.





CHORUS.



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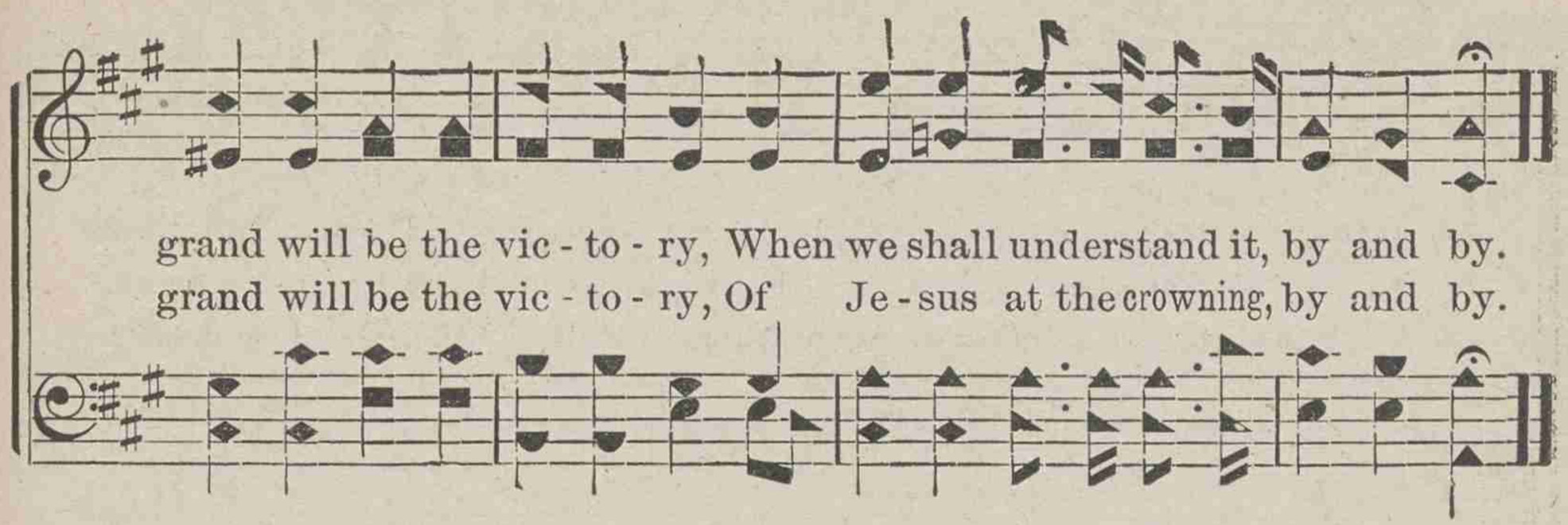
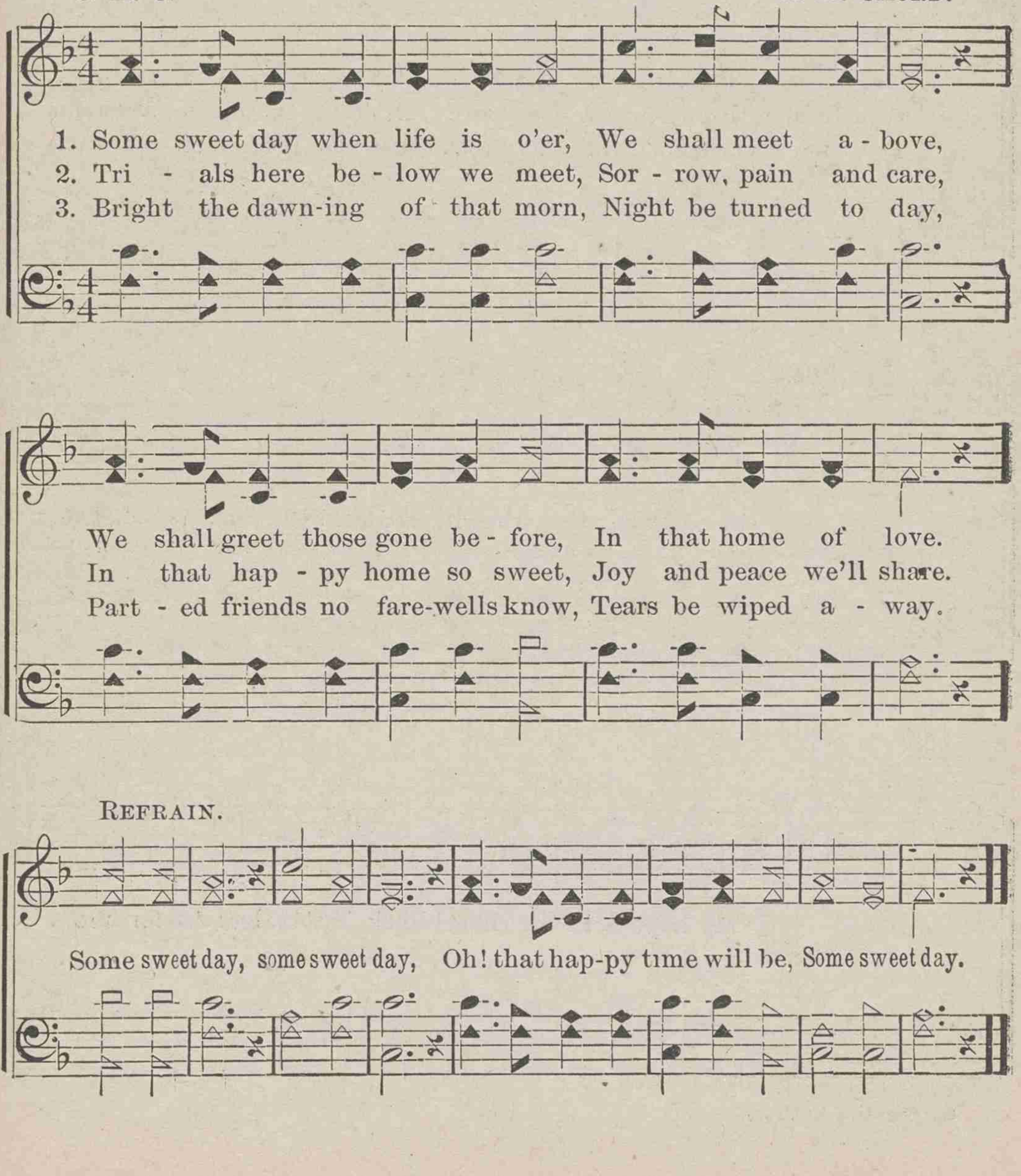
The Crowning, By and By. Concluded



No. 162. Some Sweet Day.

S. H. C. S. H. CHORD.



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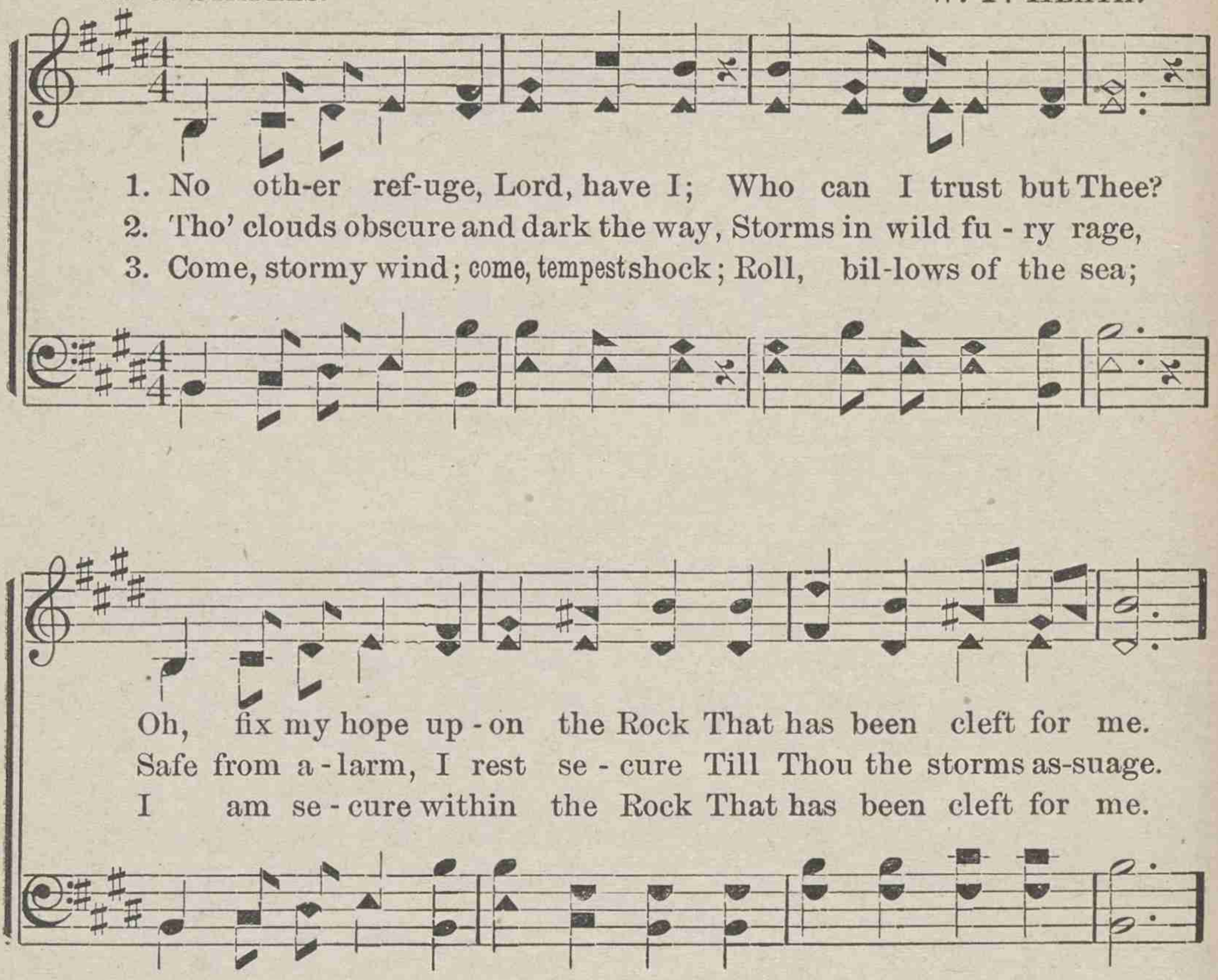
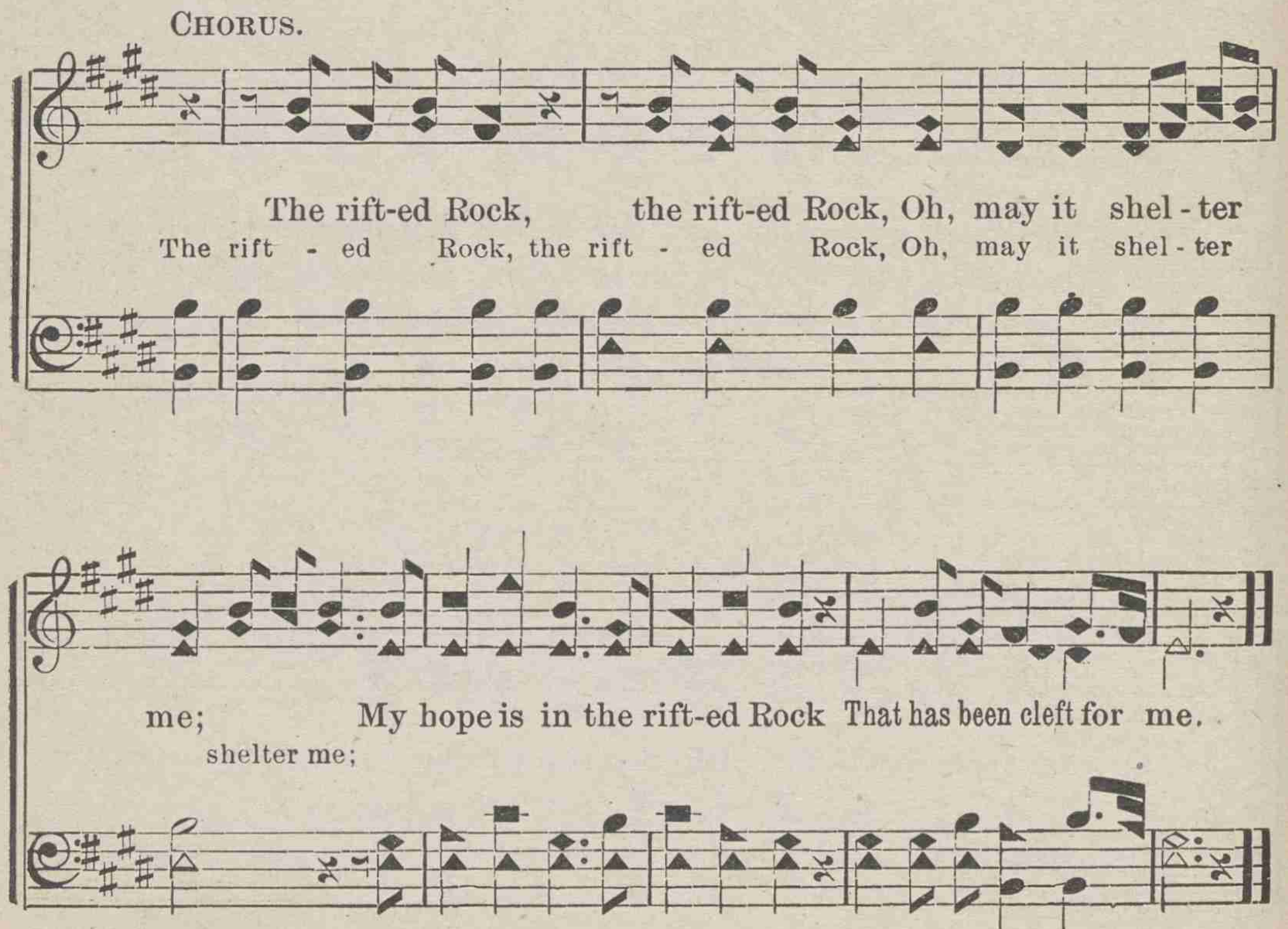
No. 163. The Rifted Rock.

R. G. STAPLES. W. F. HEATH.



By per. the Author.

No. 164. Sweet Home.

1 'Mid scenes of con-fu - sion and crea - ture complaints, How
2. The pleas - ures of earth I have seen fade a - way, They
3. Al - lure me no long - er, ye false glow-ing charms, The

sweet to my soul is com - mun - ion with saints! To
bloom for a sea - son, but soon they de - cay; But
Sav - iour in-vites me, I'll go to His arms; At the

find at the ban - quet of mer - cy there's room, And
pleas - ures more last - ing in Je - sus are given, Sal-
ban - quet of mer - cy I hear there is room, Oh,

CHORUS.

feel in the pres - ence of Je - sus at home.
va - tion on earth and a man-sion in heaven. Home, home,
there may I feast with His chil-dren at home.

sweet, sweet home, Pre-pare me, dear Saviour, for glo - ry, my home.

No. 165. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

S. BARING-GOULD. ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.

1. Onward, Chris-tian sol - diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore. Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe; For-ward in - to bat - tle,
2. Like a might - y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Broth-ers, we are tread-ing Where the saints have trod: We are not di- vi - ded; All one bod - y we; One in hope, in doc - trine,
3. Crowns and thrones may per - ish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of Je - sus Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that Church prevail; We have Christ's own prom - ise,
4. On-ward, then, ye faith - ful! Join our hap - py throng; Blend with ours your voi - ces In the tri - umph-song; Glo - ry, laud and hon - or Un - to Christ the King; This, thro' countless a - ges,

See, His ban-ners go!
One in char - i - ty.
And that can - not fail.
Men and an - gels sing.

} Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be-fore.

No. 166. Lord, Abide With Me.

(Can be used as a Quartet.)

W. Z. Fletcher. Mae Frost. Arr. by Myron Ladd.

Moderato devoto.

1. A-bide with me, fast comes the night; E'er ev'ning clos-es, guide Thou me a-
2. A-bide with me from day to day; Tho' dark my fu-ture and drear-y the

Alto and Tenor Duet.

right, Nor let me stray a-way from Thee. I would be near Thee, Lord,
way, I fear no foe when led by Thee; Thy help I need, O Lord,

Chorus. *Alto Solo. Other parts hum small notes.*

A - bide with me; Let ev - 'ry tri - al thro' the pass - ing day,
A - bide with me; Grave, where thy vic-to - ry? and death thy sting?

Bass and Alto, two voices. *Chorus.* *Sop. and Ten., two voices.*

Like morning shadows flee swiftly a-way, (a-way,) Thro' ev - 'ry con - flict in
Thou hast no ter-ror, to His cross I cling; (I cling;) Heav'n's morn shall break and earth's

Chorus. *Tenor Solo.* *Other parts hum small notes.* *pp*

life's dead-ly fray, (dead-ly fray,) I pray Thee strengthen and A - bide with me. (with me.)
vain shadows flee, (shadows flee,) Thro' life and death, O Lord, A - bide with me. (with me.)

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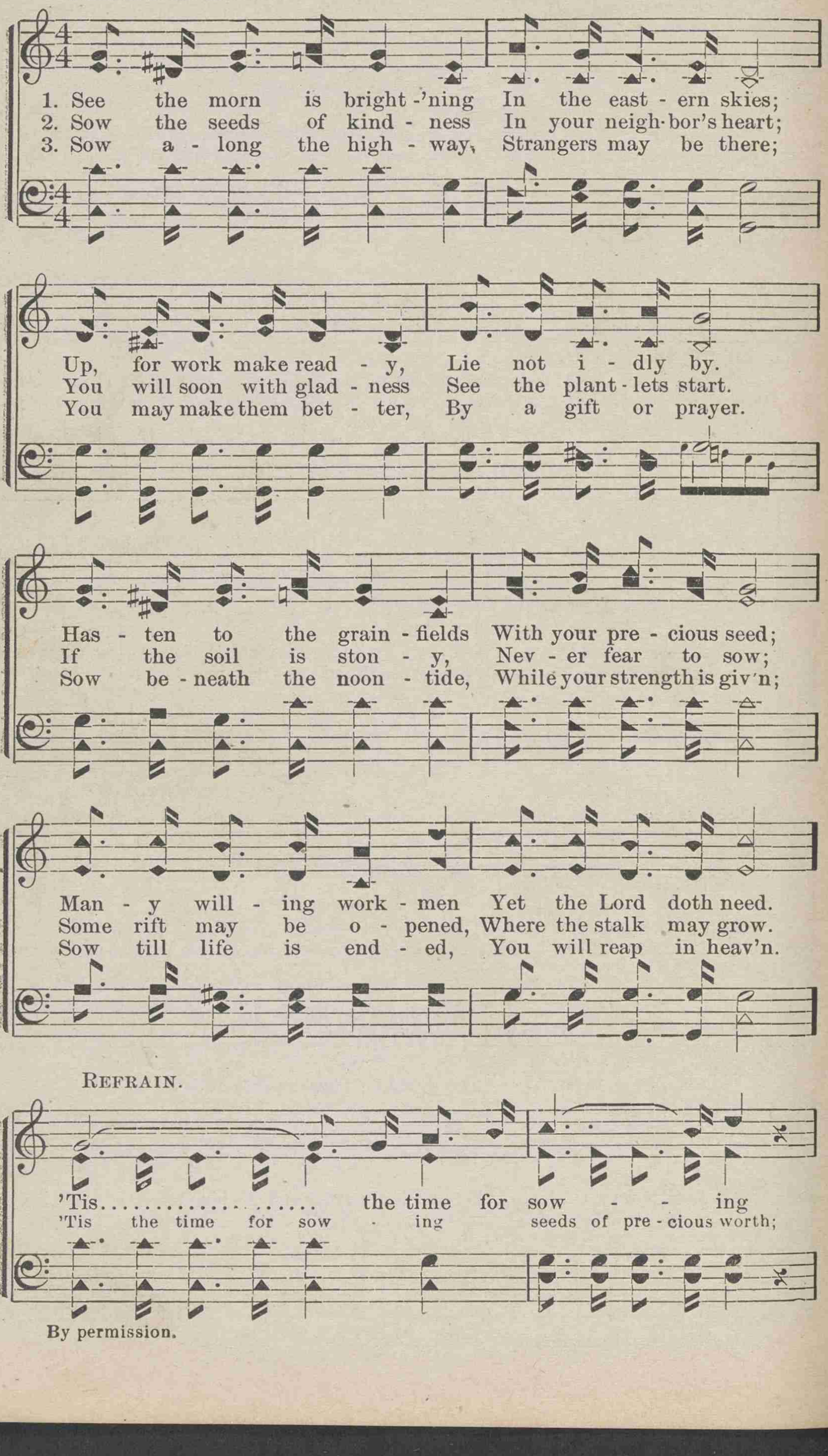
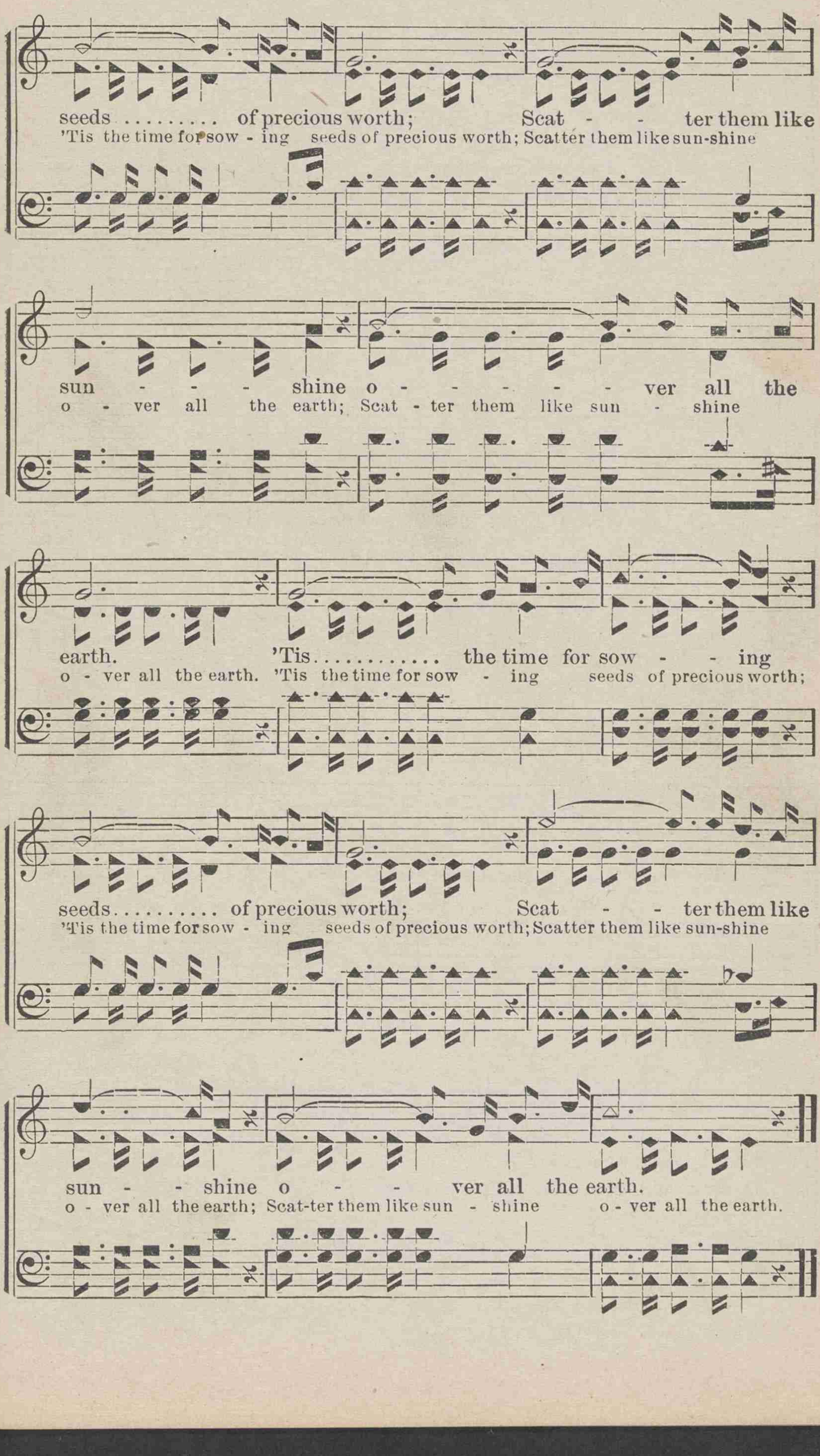
No. 167. Sowing Time.

ADELINE H. BEERY. C. D. AMSTUTZ.

REFRAIN.

By permission.

Sowing Time. Concluded.

No. 168. Passing Away.

CHAS. WESLEY. E. T. HILDEBRAND.

1. And must I be to judgment brought, And an-swer in that day
2. Yes, ev -'ry se - cret of my heart Shall shortly be made known,
3. How care - ful, then, ought we to live, With what re - lig-ious fear,
4. Oh, may the Judge of quick and dead His watchful powers bestow,

For ev - 'ry vain and i - dle thought, And ev-'ry word I say?
And I re - ceive my just re - ward For all that I have done.
Who such a strict ac-count must give For our be - hav - ior here.
That by His Spir - it we'll be led In all we speak or do.

CHORUS.

We are pass - ing a - way, We are pass - ing a-

way, We are pass - ing a - way, To that great judgment day.

No. 169. Love's Sweet Lesson.

Unknown. W. E. BURNETT.

1. Sav-iour, teach me day by day, Love's sweet les - son to o - bey;
2. With a child - like heart of love, At Thy bid-ding may I move;
3. Teach me all Thy steps to trace; Strong to fol - low in Thy grace;
4. Love in lov - ing finds em - ploy, In o - bed-ience all her joy;

Sweet - er les - son can - not be, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
Prompt to serve and fol - low Thee, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
Learn - ing how to love from Thee, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
Ev - er new that joy will be, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.

REFRAIN.

Thus may I re-joice to show, That I feel the love I owe;
Thus may I re - joice to show,

Rit.

Sing-ing till Thy face I see, Of His love who first loved me.
Sing-ing till Thy face I see.

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No. 170. Build it Well.

I. E. DIEKENGA. FRED. COBLENTZ.

1. We are build - ing ev - 'ry day, In a good or e - vil way;
2. Till in ev - 'ry arch and line All our faults and failings shine;
3. Do you ask what building this, That can show both pain and bliss,

And the struct-ure, as it grows, Will our in - most self dis-close.
It may grow a cas - tle grand, Or, a wreck up - on the sand.
That can be both dark and fair? Lo! its name is Char - ac - ter.

CHORUS.

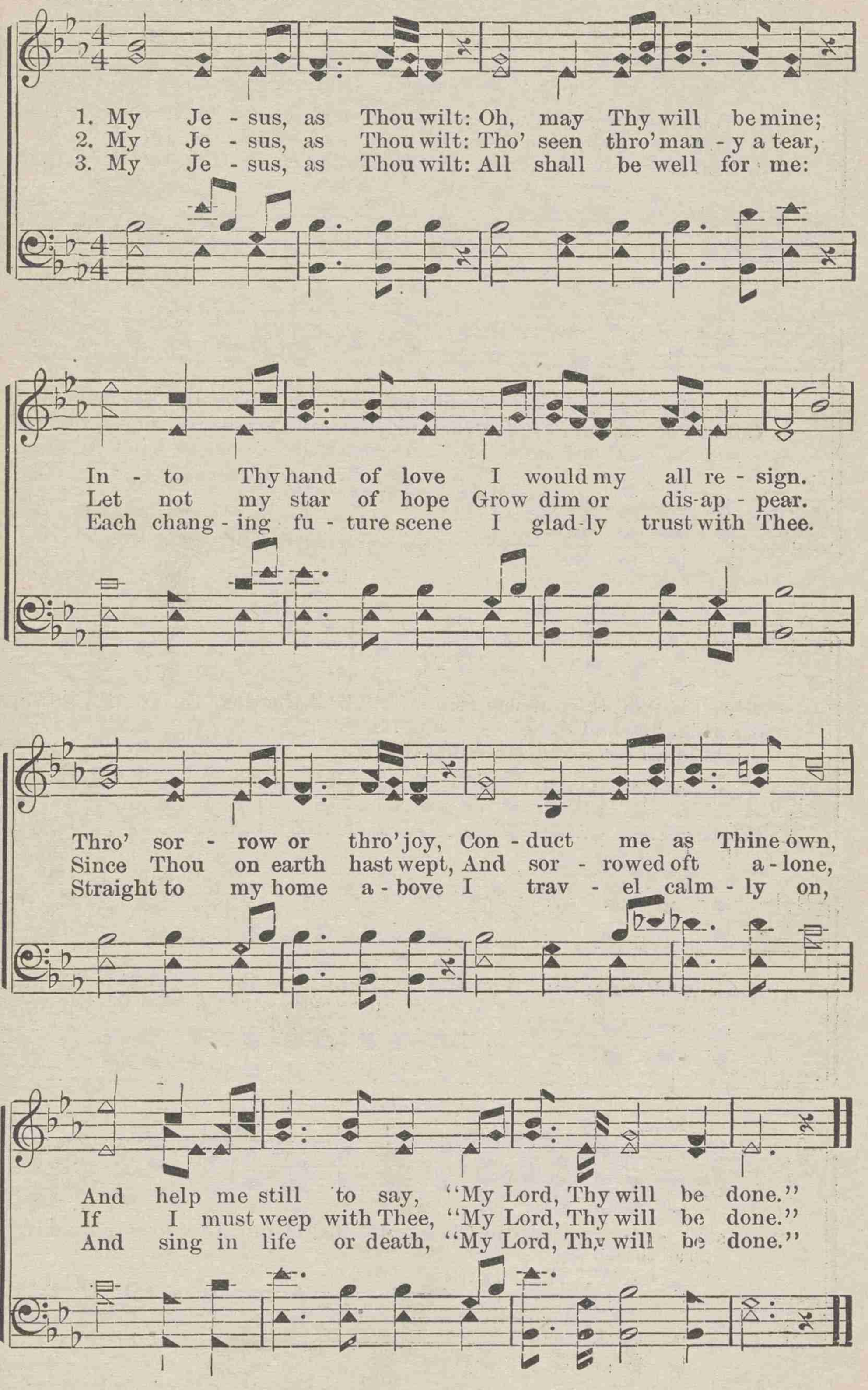
Build it well whate'er you do;
Build it well..... what-e'er you do;..... Build it

Build it straight, and strong and true; Build it clean,
traight,..... and strong and true;..... Build it clean... ..... and high and

and high and broad; Build it for the eye of God.
broad;..... Build it for..... the eye of God.....

Used by per. of Rev. C. V. Strickland.

No. 171. My Jesus, As Thou Wilt.

J. BORTHWICK. Tr. WEBER.

No. 172. Tell the Joyful Tidings.

W. T. GIFFE. FINLEY LYON.

1. Tell the joy - ful ti - dings far and wide, Ti - dings of sal -
2. Tell the glad, glad news to all a - round, Of the love of
3. Tell the sto - ry, how He breaks the chain Of the sins that

va - tion free for all; Tell the sto - ry how the Sav-iour died,
Christ for all man-kind, Reaching to the earth's re - mot-est bound,
so be - set our way; In our hearts He comes to kind - ly reign;

CHORUS.

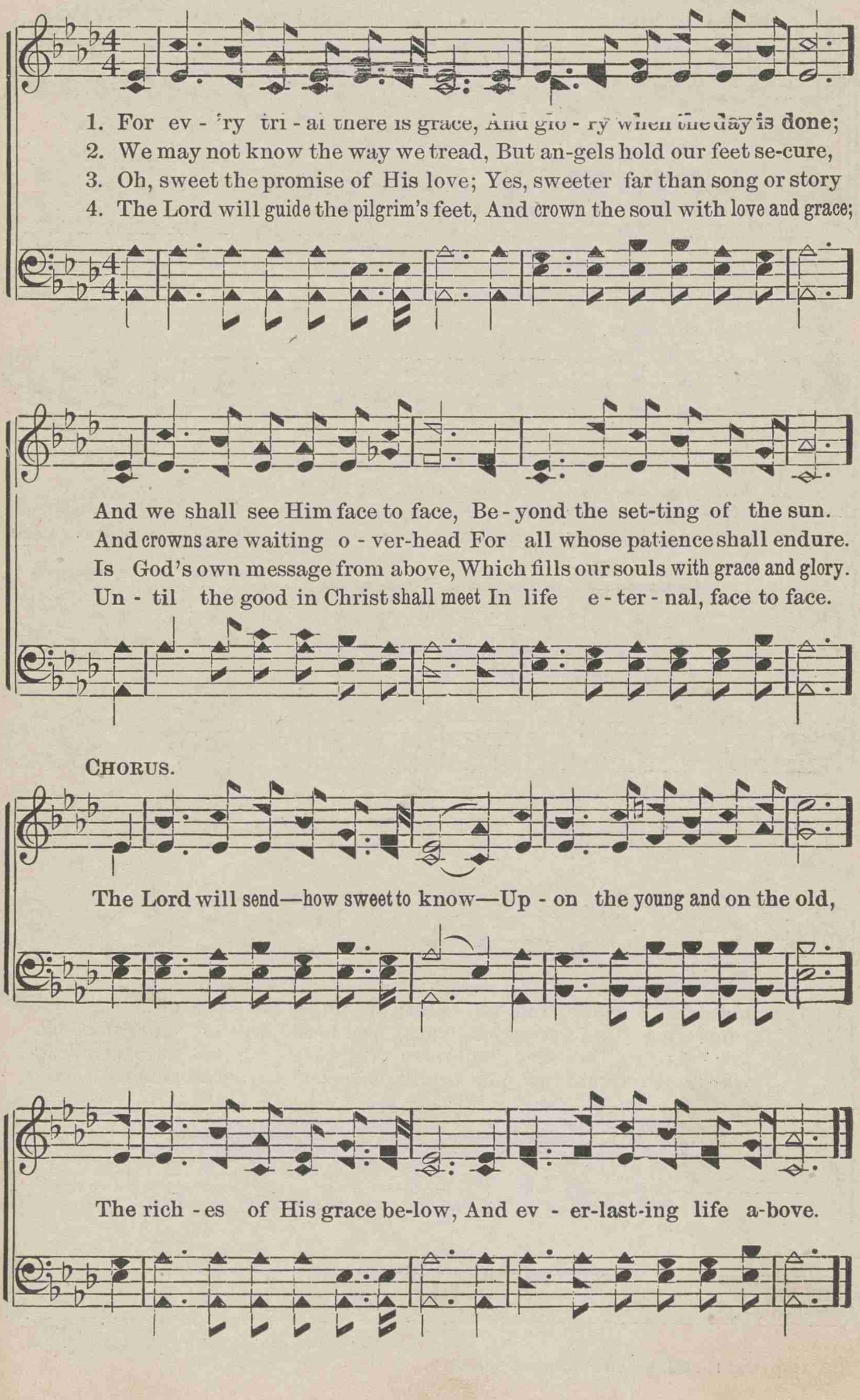
How He paid the ran-som of our fall. Tell the joy - - ful ti-dings
Breathing life and light to sick and blind.
Light of all the world, He shines to-day.

Tell the joy-ful ti - dings far and wide; Send the news..... a-cross the o-cean tide; Tell the
far and wide; Send the news a-cross the o - cean tide;

sto - - ry, how the Christ who died Is our Ad - vo-cate to - day.
Tell the sto - ry.

No. 173. Grace and Glory.

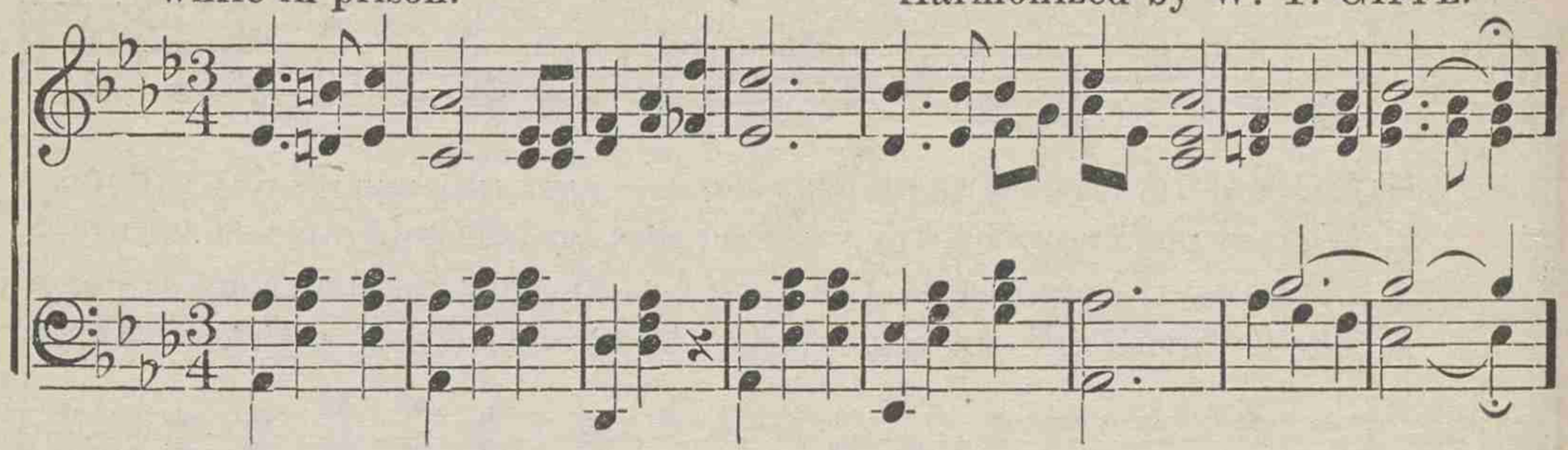
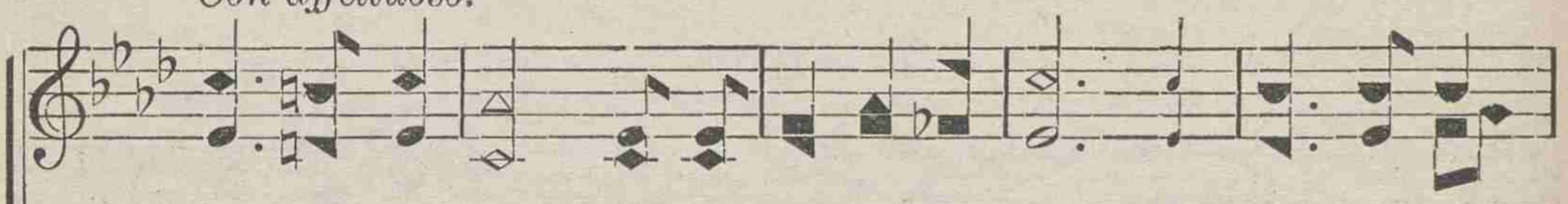
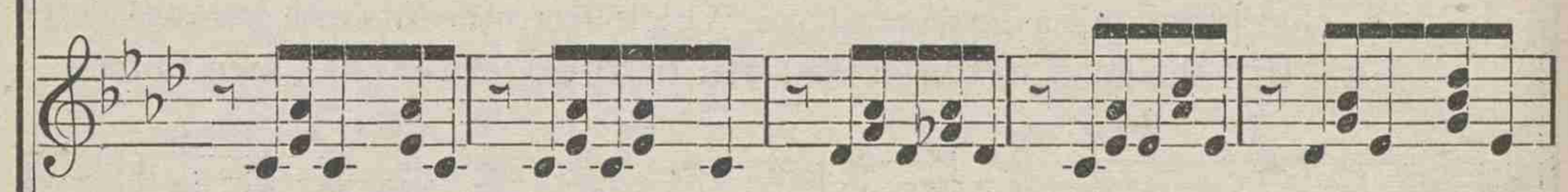
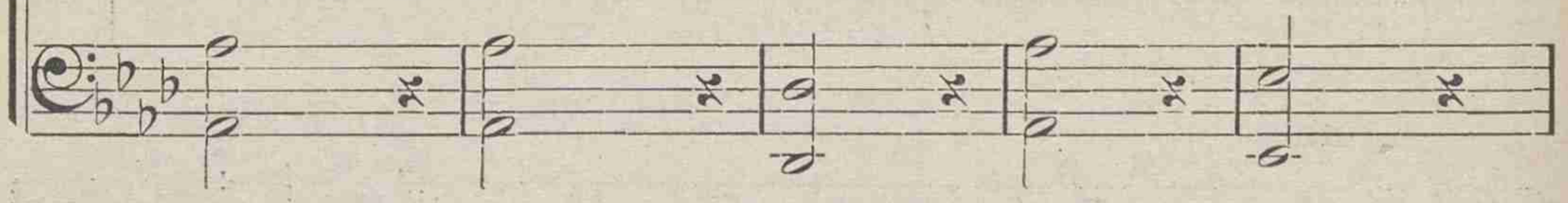
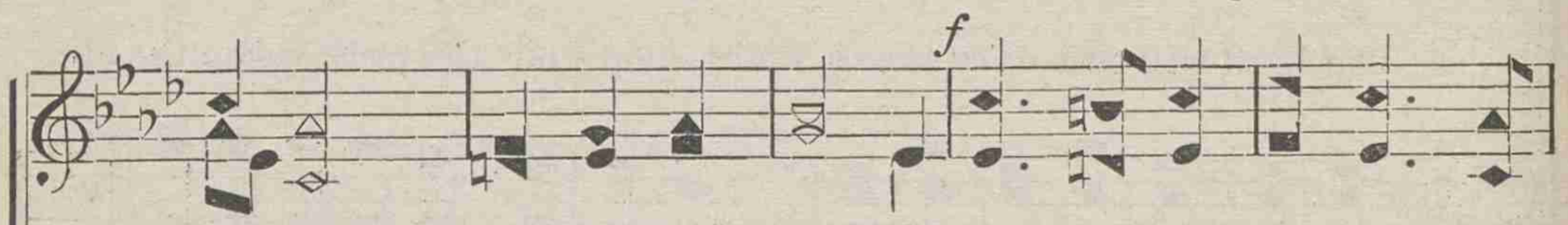
Rev. LOMAX L. CHILDRESS. C. J. GILBERT.

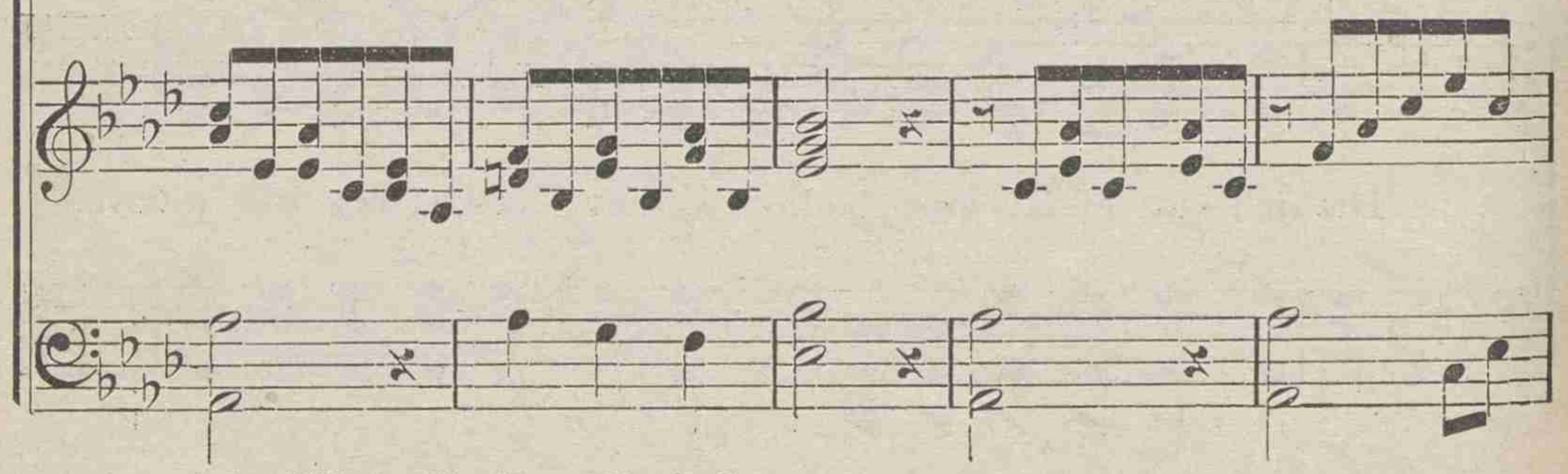


No. 174. Sowing the Tares.

(DUET AND QUARTET, OR MAY BE SUNG AS A SOLO.)

Words by a Convict while in prison.

Melody by J. C. BRIDGE.
Harmonized by W. T. GIFFE.

Con affettuoso.

1. Sow - ing the tares, when it might have been wheat, Sow-ing of
2. Sow - ing the tares, oh, how dark the black sin! Mingling a
3. Sow - ing the tares that will bring sorrow down, Rob of its
4. Sow - ing the tares, un - der cov-er of night, Which might have been



mal-ice, spite, and de - ceit; We might have sown ro - ses a-
curse with life's sweetest hymn, And heed - ing no an-guish, no
jew - els life's fair - est crown, And turn - ing to sil - ver the
wheat all gold-en and bright; O heart, turn to God with re-

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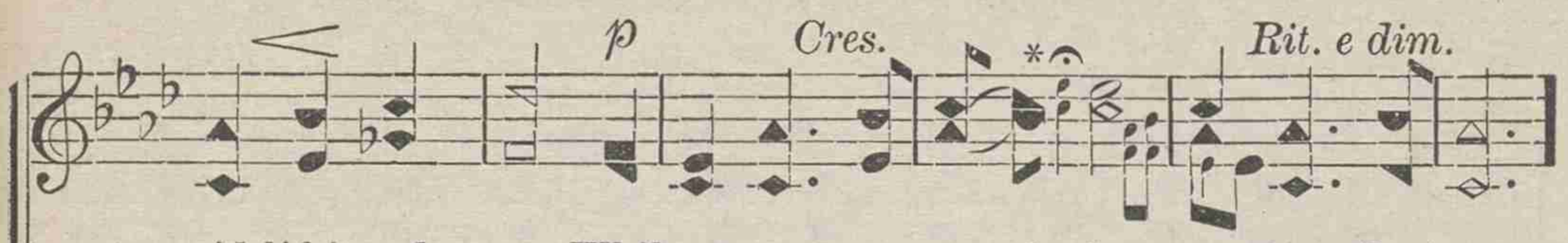
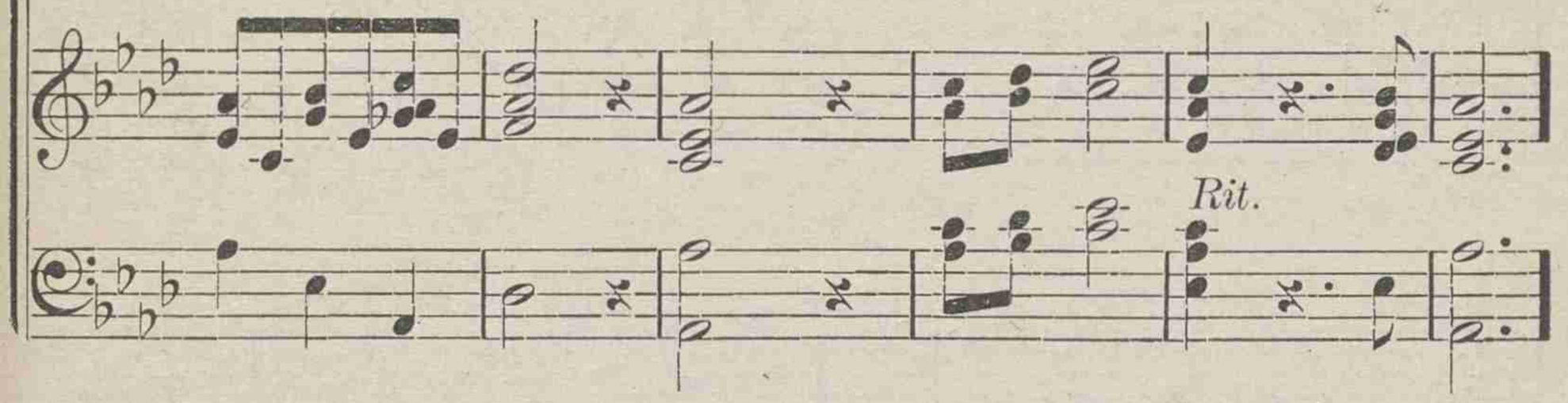
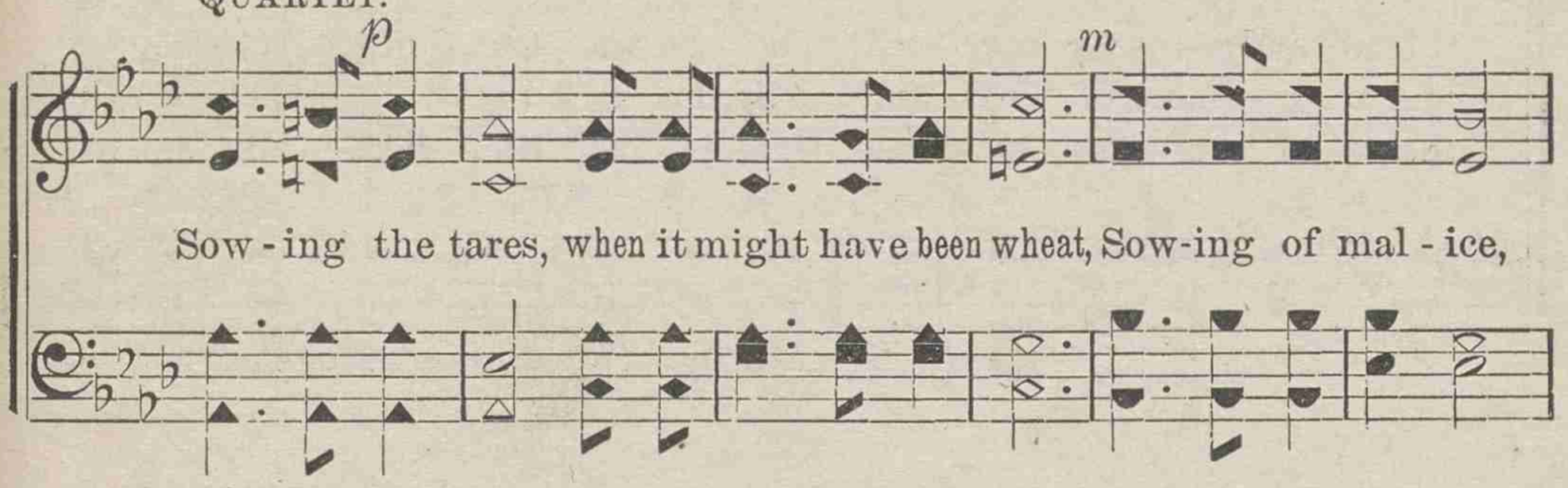
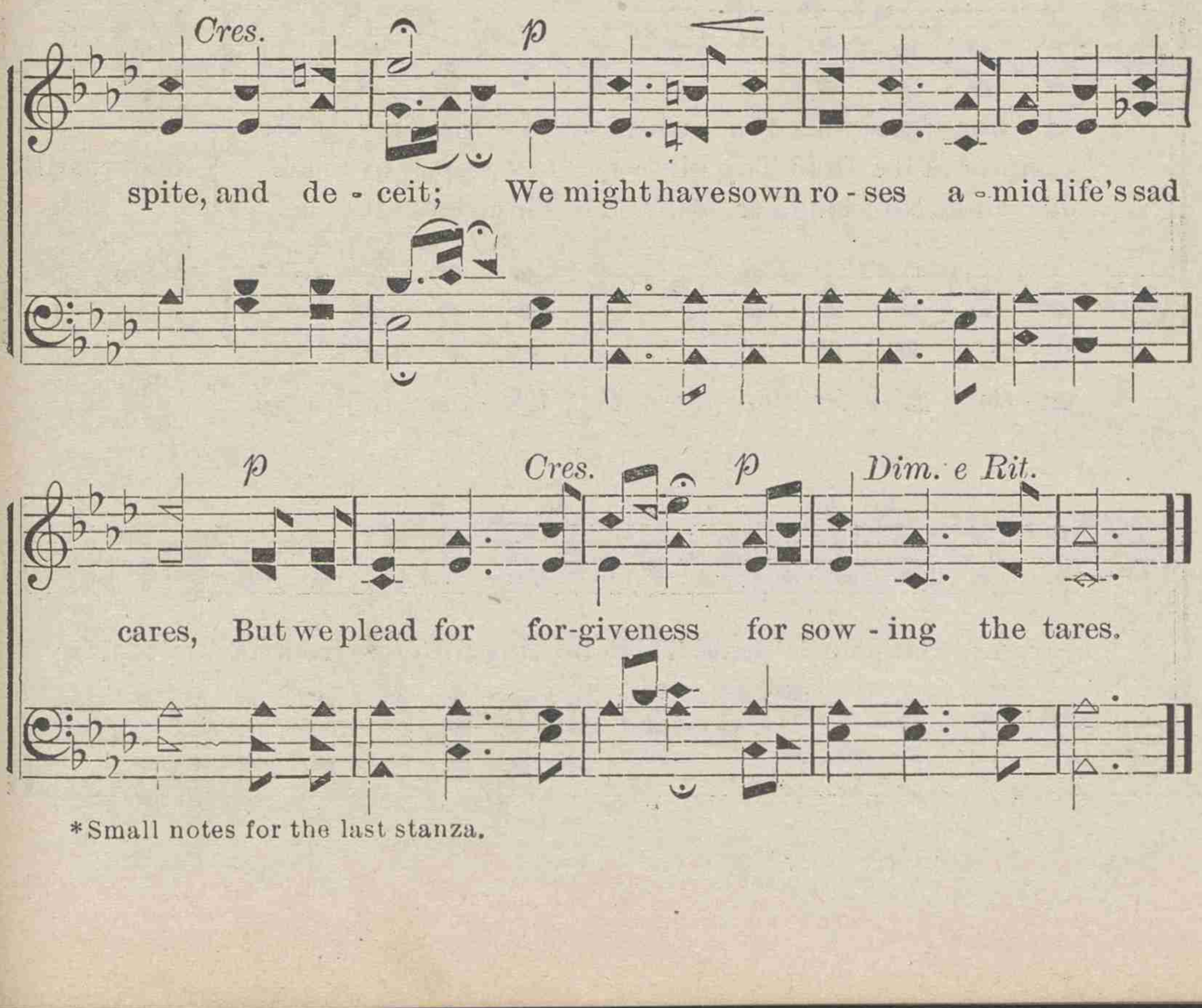
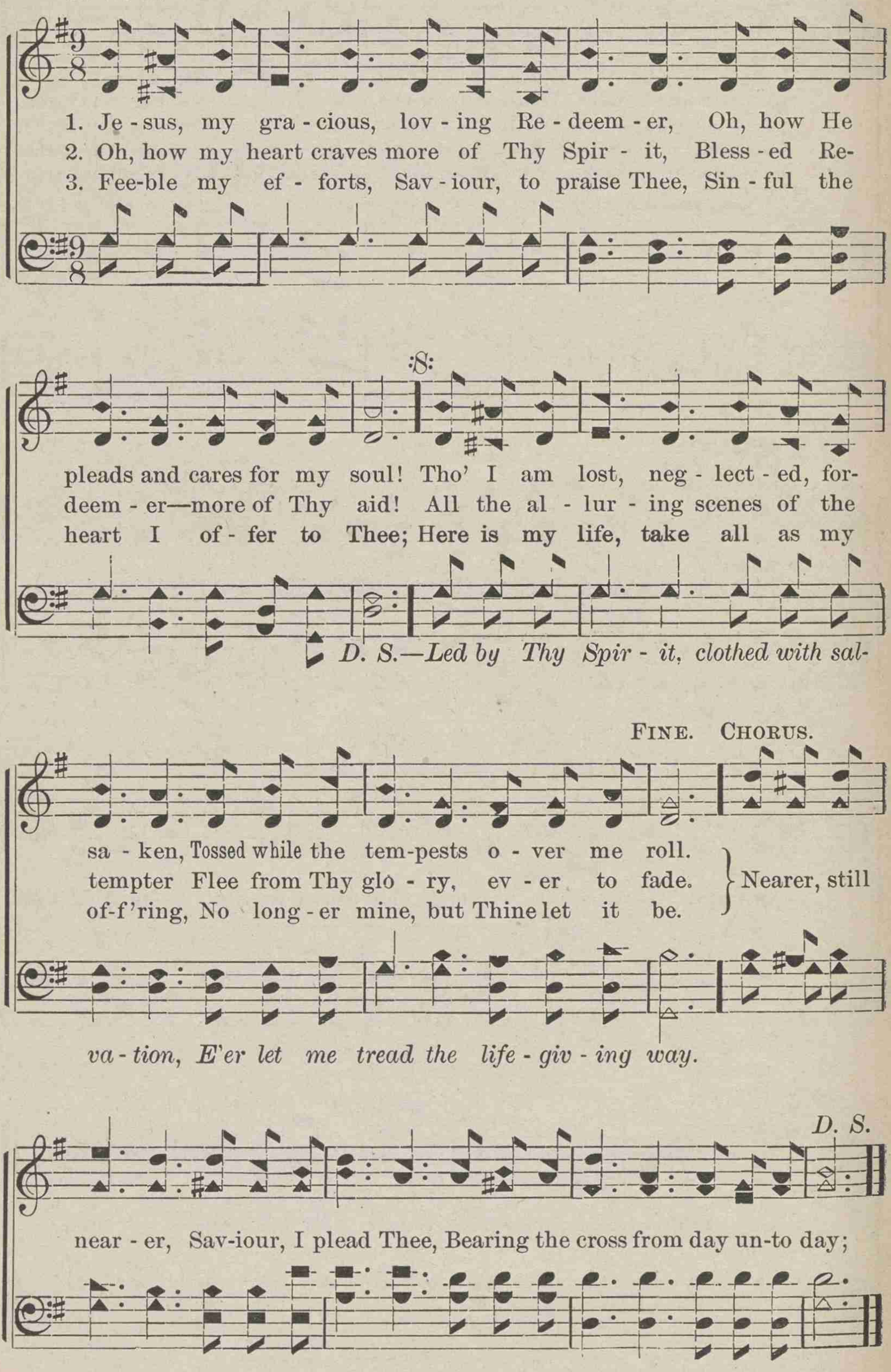
Sowing the Tares. Concluded.

mid life's sad cares, While we were so cru - el - ly sow-ing the tares.
pit - e - ous prayers, While we were so cru - el - ly sow-ing the tares.
once gold-en hairs, Grown whiter as thoughtlessly we sowed the tares.
pentance and prayers, And plead for for-giveness for sow-ing the tares.

QUARTET.

Sow - ing the tares, when it might have been wheat, Sow-ing of mal - ice,

spite, and de - ceit; We might have sown ro - ses a - mid life's sad

cares, But we plead for for-giveness for sow - ing the tares.

*Small notes for the last stanza.

No 175 Jesus Keeps Me.

"For my strength is made perfect in weakness."—2d Cor. 12: 9.

L. W. H. L. W. HAUSER.

No. 176. The Story of His Love.

LAURA E. NEWELL. GEO. B. HOLSINGER.

1. There's a sto - ry I would tell, will you hear it? A sto - ry that is
2. 'Tis the sto - ry of the cross, oh, re-ceive it! See how He died to
3. Je - sus saw our lost and fall - en con - di - tion, And will-ing-ly He
4. Heav'n and earth may pass away; but the sto - ry Will live and ev - er

ev - er new; 'Tis that Je - sus frees the sin-burdened spir - it,—Oh,
save His own; Oh, ac - cept the mes-sage now, and be-lieve it, And
died for all; Now He's knocking at our hearts for ad-mis - sion; Shall
grow more dear Of our Saviour's matchless love and His glo - ry, Oh,

REFRAIN.

bless-ed words of com - fort true! 'Tis the sto - - - ry of His
walk no more life's way a - lone.
we re - ject His lov - ing call?
will you now the sto - ry hear?

'Tis the sto - ry of His

love,..... Je - sus died the lost to save; His own
love, of His love,

precious blood He shed to re-deem us, And rose in triumph from the grave.

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No. 177. We Shall be Like Him.

W. T. GIFFE.

We shall be like Him, oh, beau - ti - ful thought! Well may our
2. Aft - er the con - flict in peace to sit down, Aft - er the
3. Death! 'tis this tho't does a - way with thy sting, Makes us tri-

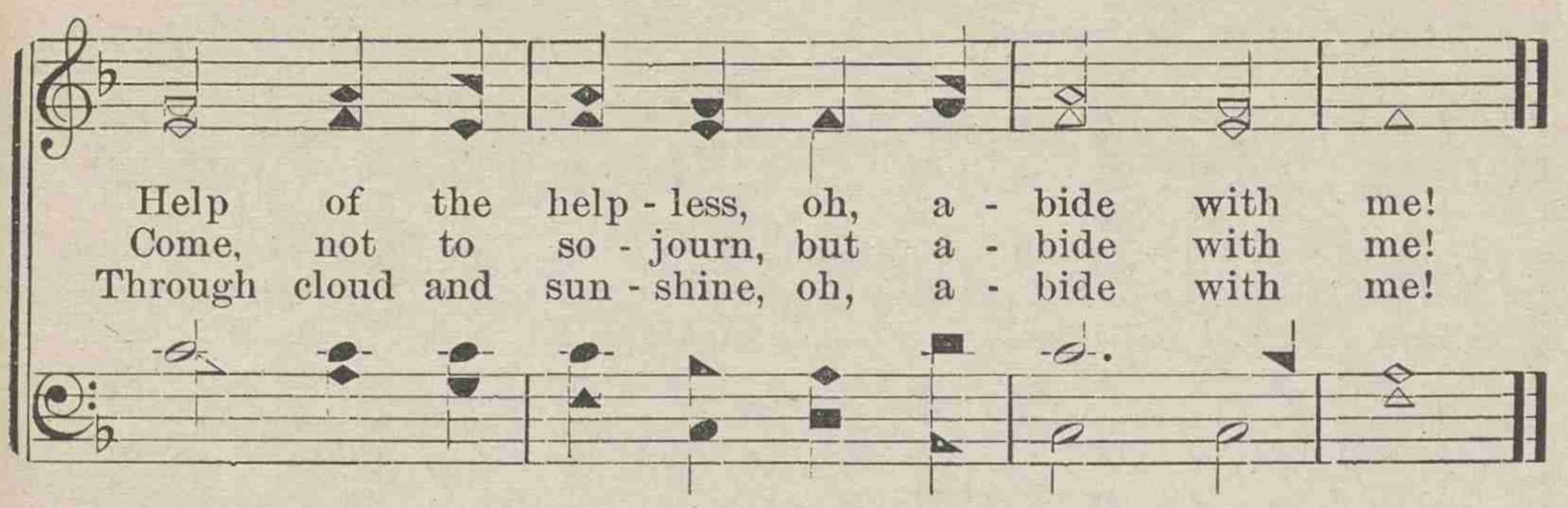
glad souls with rap - ture be wrought; Aft - er the sor - rows, the
cross to be wreath'd with a crown; Aft - er the dust and the
um - phant to meet thee and sing, "Glo - ry to God," when the

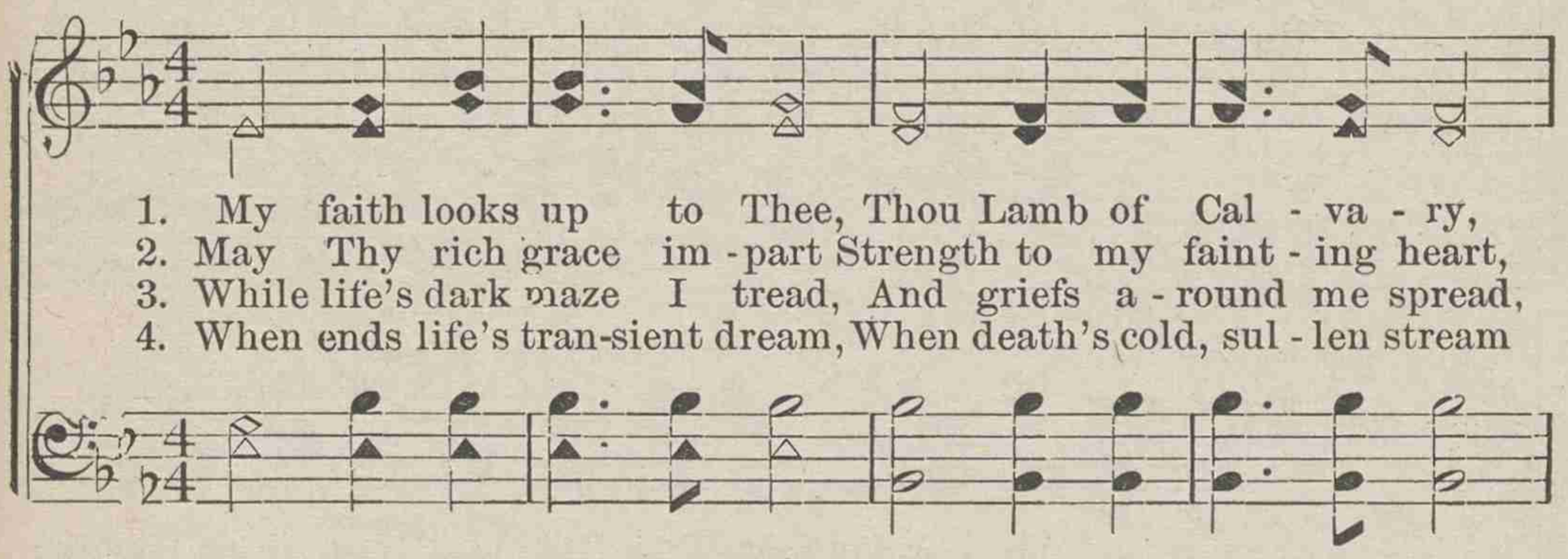
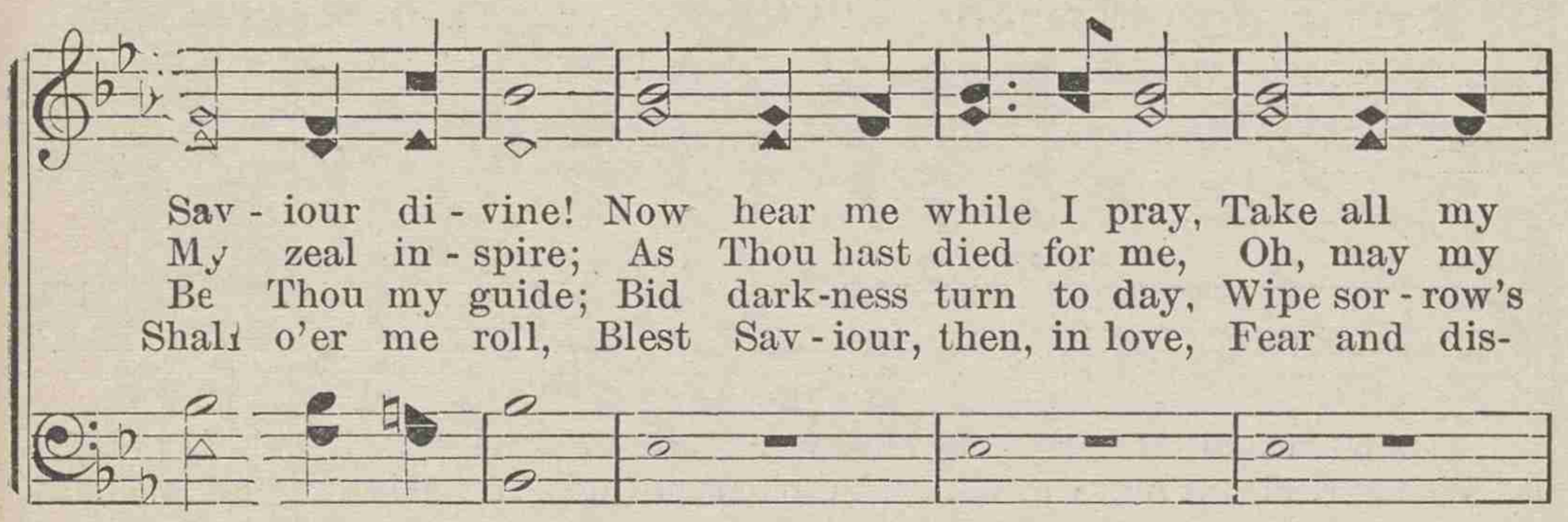
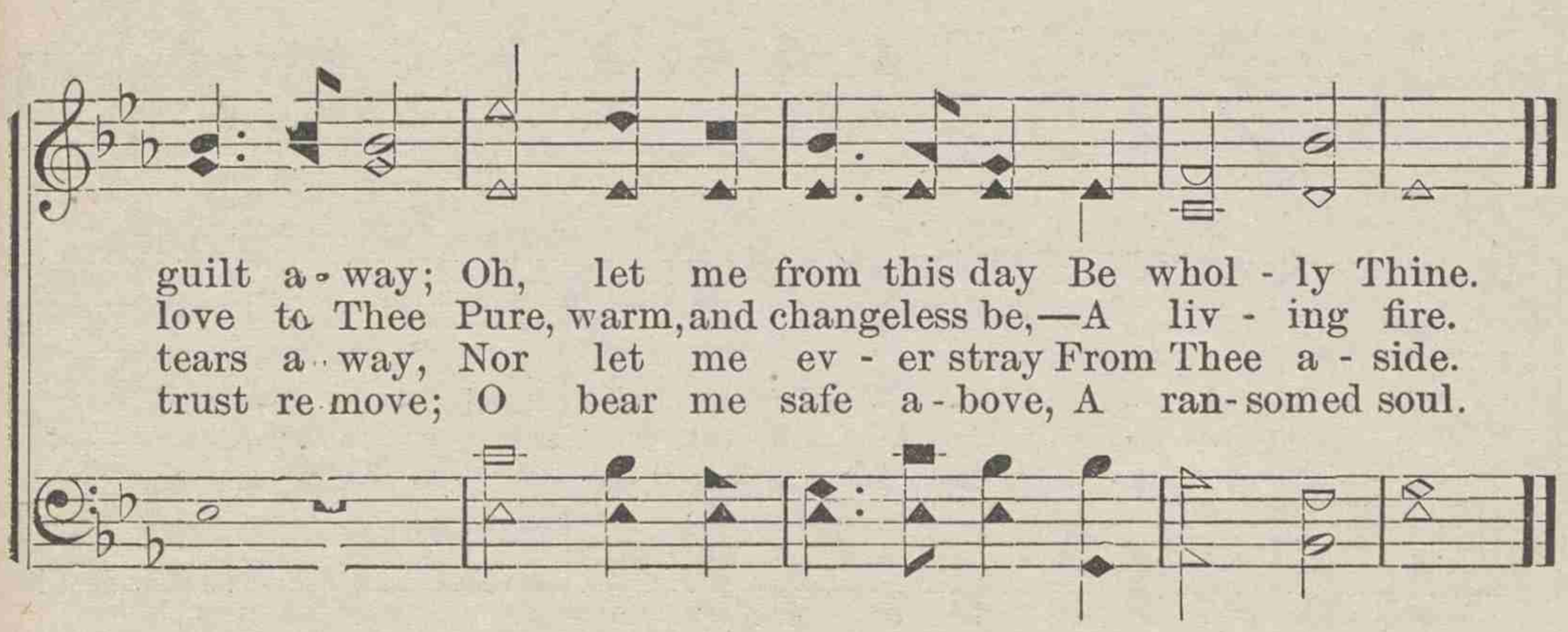
woe and the tears, We shall be like Him when Je - sus ap-pears.
toil of the way, With Him and like Him for - ev - er to stay.
Jor - dan is passed, We shall go home and be like Him at last.

No. 178. Abide With Me.

Rev. HENRY F. LYTE. W. H. MONK.

1. A - bide with me! fast falls the e-ven-tide; The darkness deepens;
2. Not a brief glance I beg, a part-ing word; But as Thou dwell'st with
3. I need Thy pres-ence ev -'ry passing hour: What but Thy grace can

Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers fail, and comforts flee,
Thy dis - ci-ples, Lord, Fa - mil - iar, con - de - scending, patient, free,
foil the tempter's pow'r? Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?

No. 179. My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

RAY PALMER. Dr. L. MASON.

No. 180. We Will Rally to the Standard.

ADA BURNS WATKINS. W. T. GIFFE.

1. We will ral - ly to the standard Of our bless-ed Lord and King;
2. Children, come, our ranks are o - pen, We will give the welcome hand;
3. He will give us peace and par - don, He will name us as His own;

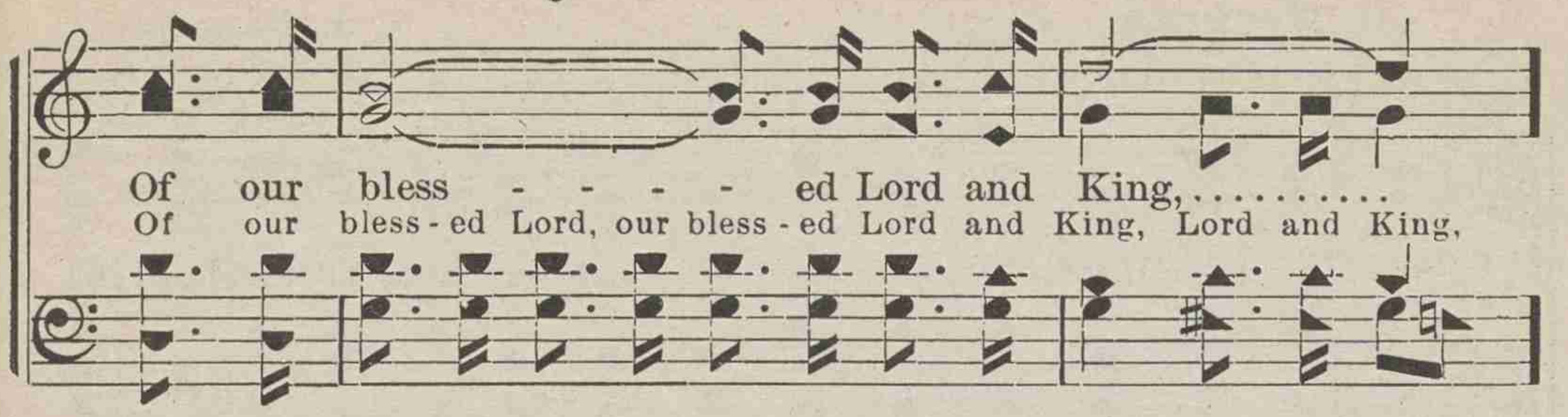
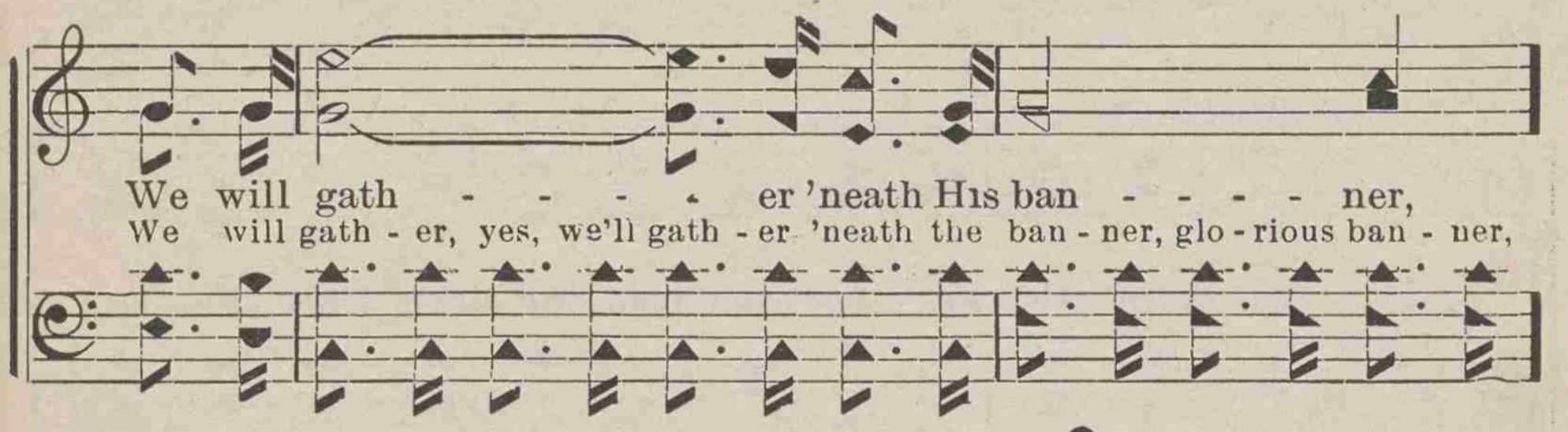
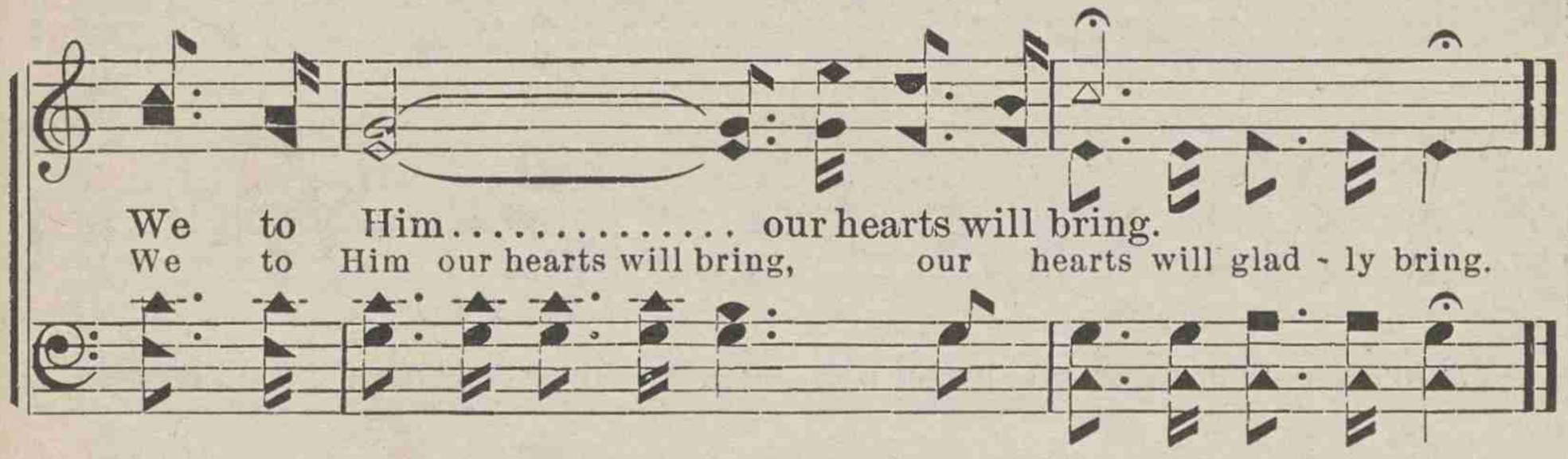
We will gath-er 'neath His ban-ner; We to Him our hearts will bring;
Come with us, our Prince is call-ing; Come and join our hap - py band;
He will crown us with His glo - ry; He will guide us to the throne;

We will come to Him, our Sav-iour, With His blood He hath us bought;
We have Je - sus for our Cap-tain, He will keep us from all harm;
Nev - er let us faint or fal - ter, Nev - er wea - ry, nev - er wait;

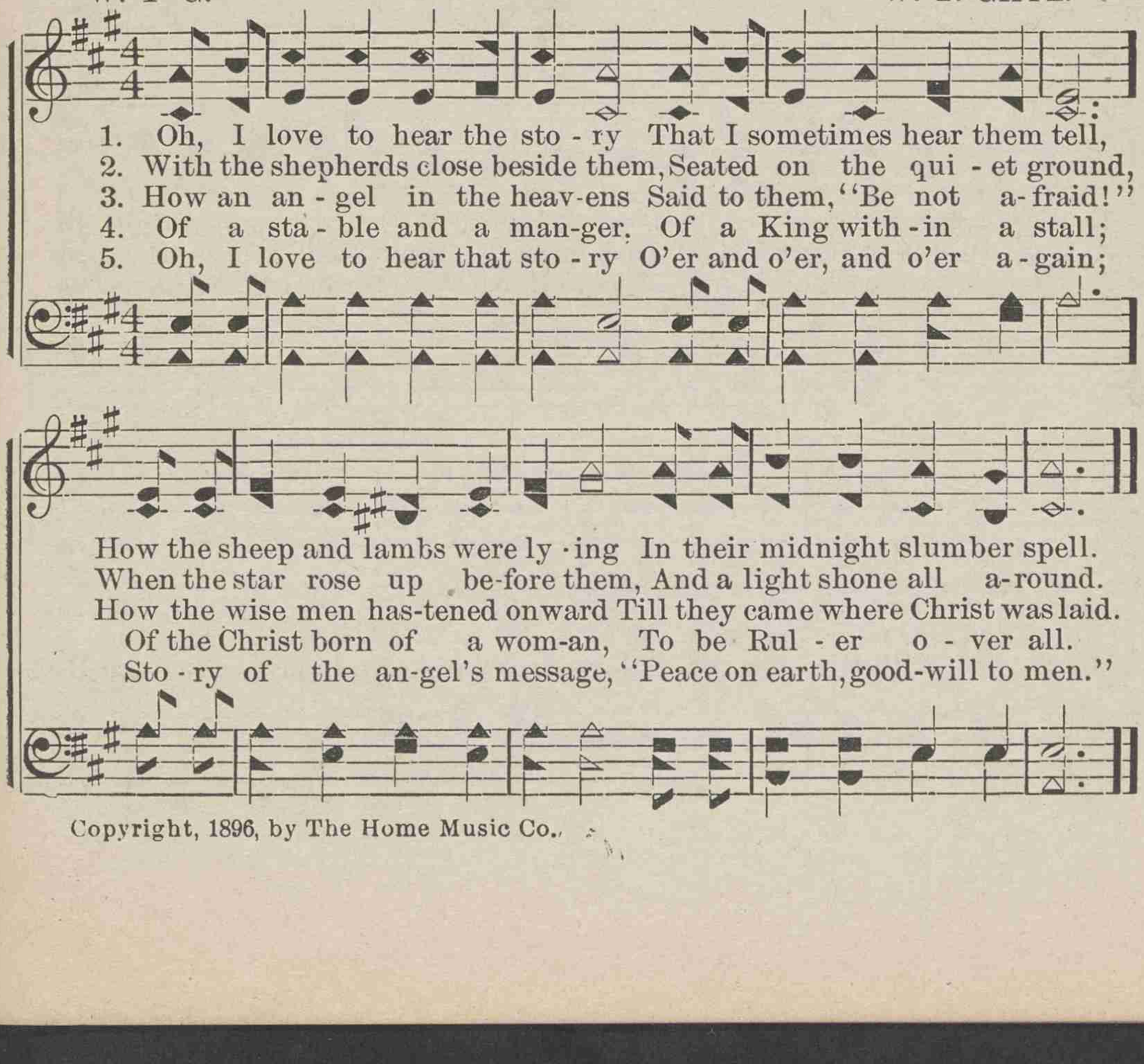
He hath said, "Let lit - tle chil-dren Come to me, for- bid them not."
Where He leads us we will fol-low, Trust-ing in His sav - ing arm.
On-ward, on-ward, God is with us; On - ward to the Gold-en Gate.

CHORUS.

We will ral - - - - ly to the stand - - - ard
We will ral - ly to the stand-ard, yes, we'll ral - ly to the stand - ard

We Will Rally to the Standard. Concluded.

No. 181. Story of the Christ.

W. T G. W. T. GIFFE.



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No. 182. We March to Victory.

G. MOULTRIE. J. BARNBY.

Tempo di marcia.

We march, we march to vic - to - ry, With the cross of the Lord be-

fore us, With His lov - ing eye Look-ing down from the sky,

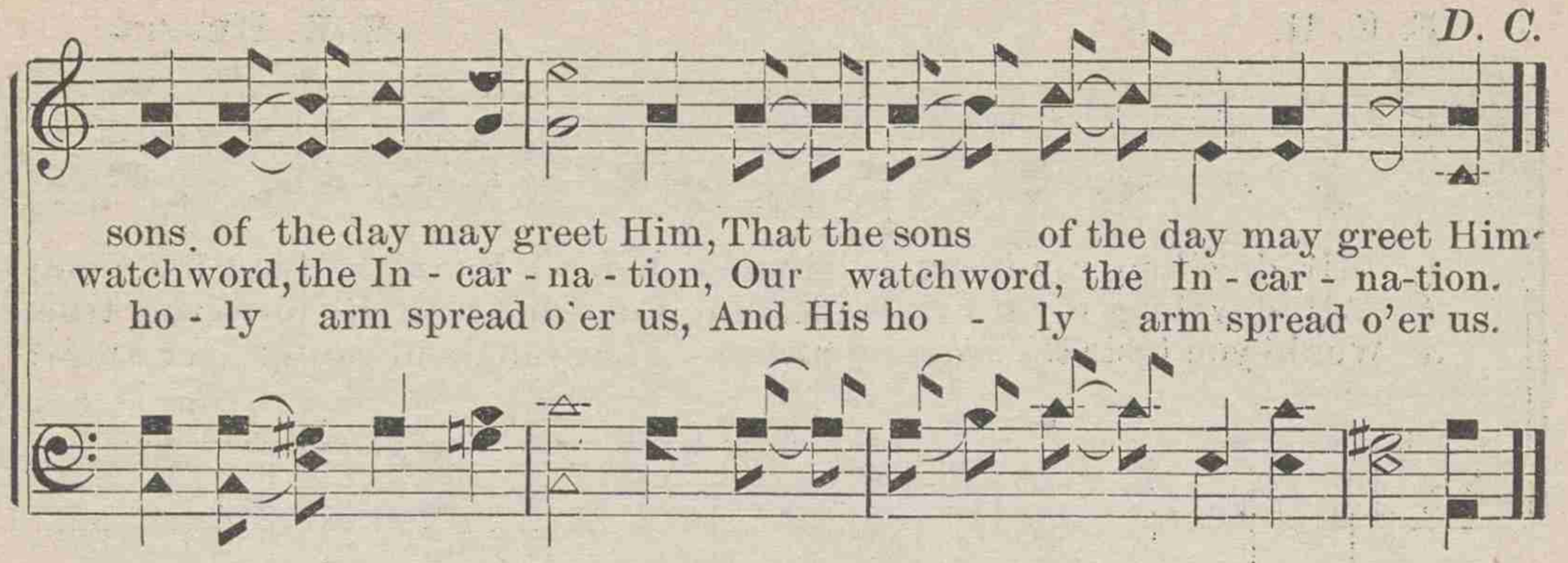
FINE.

And His ho - ly arm spread o'er us, His ho - ly arm spread o'er us.
His arm spread o'er us.

1. We come in the might of the Lord of Light, With ar - mor bright to
2. Our sword is the Spir - it of God on high, Our hel - met is His sal-
3. Then onward we march, our arms to prove, With the ban-ner of Christ be-

meet Him; And we put to flight the ar - mies of night, That the
va - tion, Our ban - ner, the cross of Cal - va - ry, Our
fore us, With His eye of love look-ing down from a-bove, And His

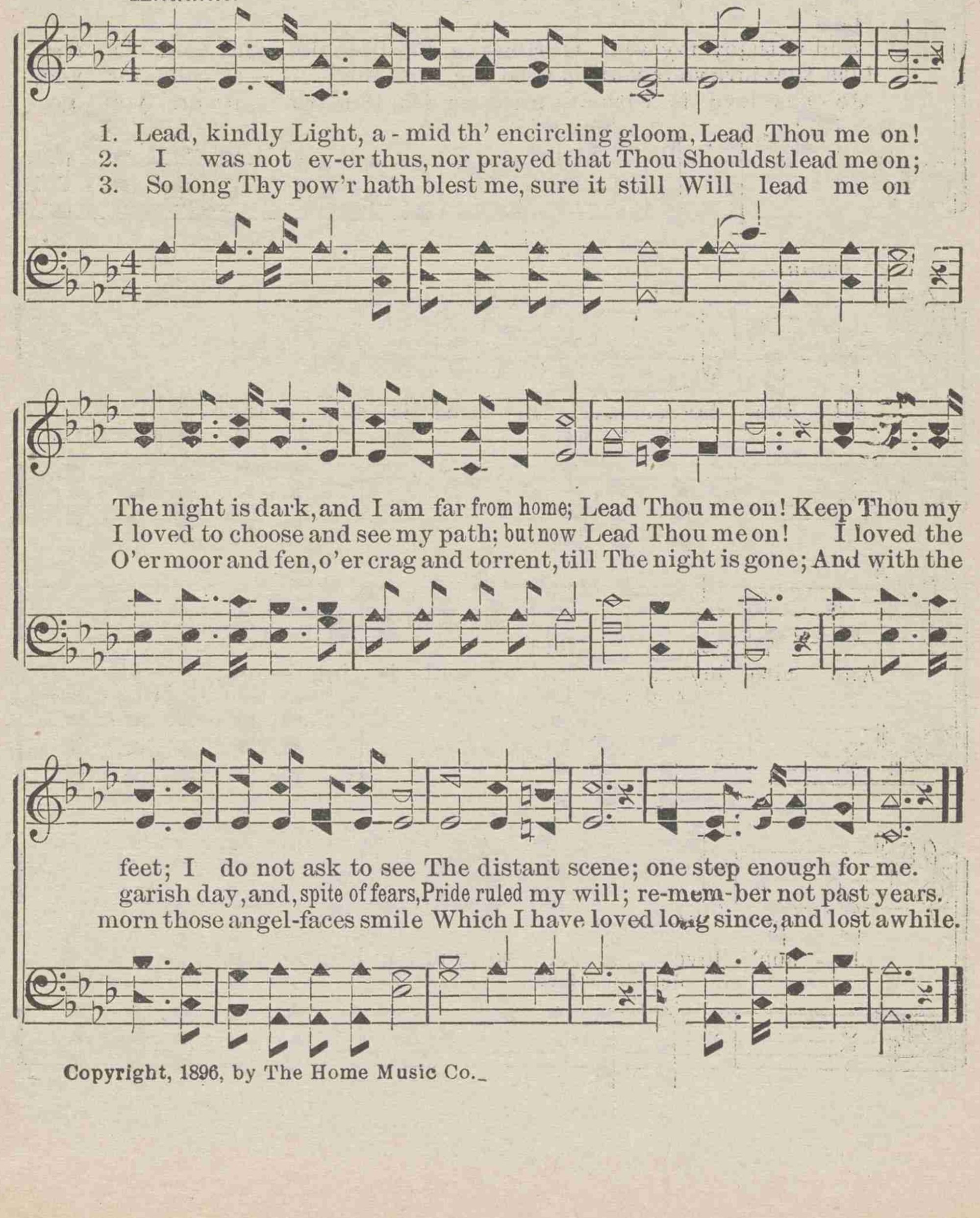
We March to Victory.



No. 183. Lead, Kindly Light.

JOHN W. NEWMAN. W. T. GIFFE.

Andante.



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No. 184.

My Heart is Singing.

E. K. H.

E. K. HEYSER.

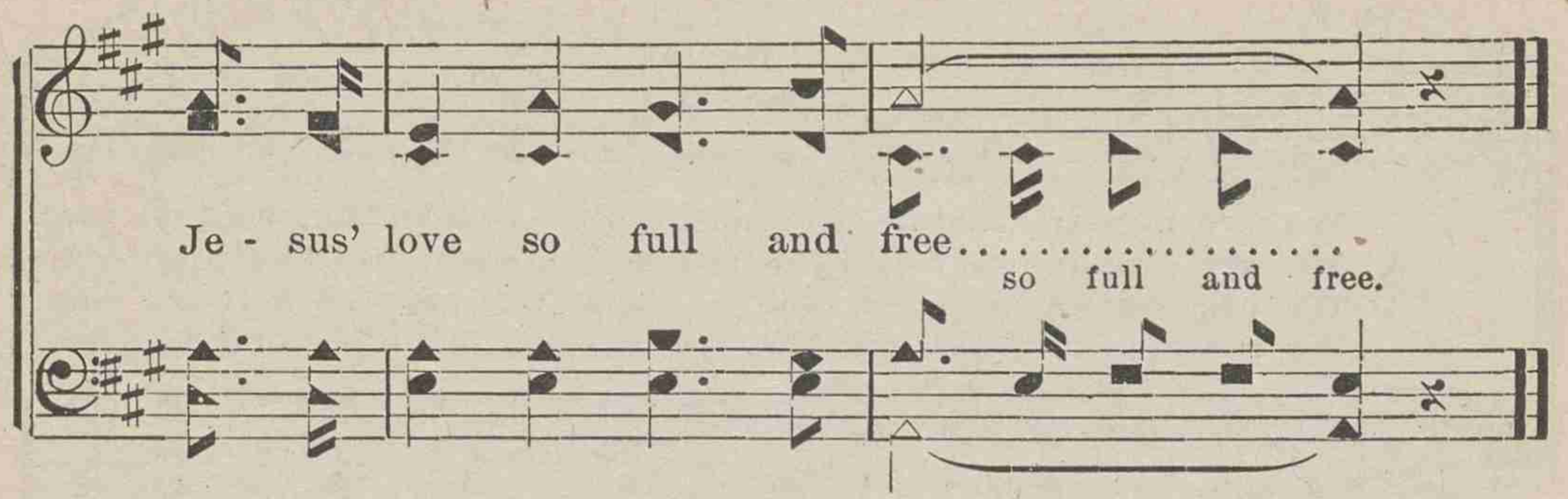
1. All day long my heart is singing, For I know the Lord loves me;
2. All day long my heart is pleading, Come to Christ, He loves you true;
3. Would you taste the sweetest pleasure That your soul can ev - er know?

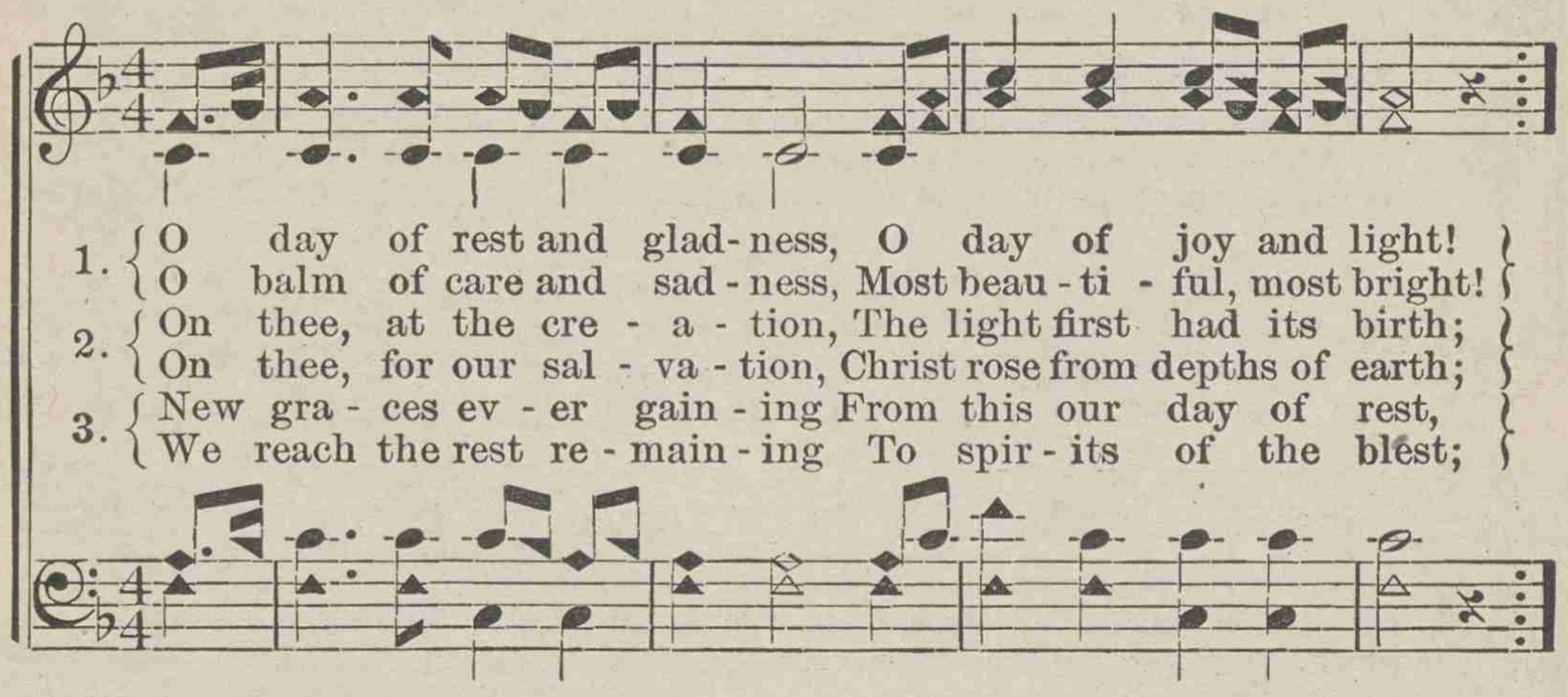
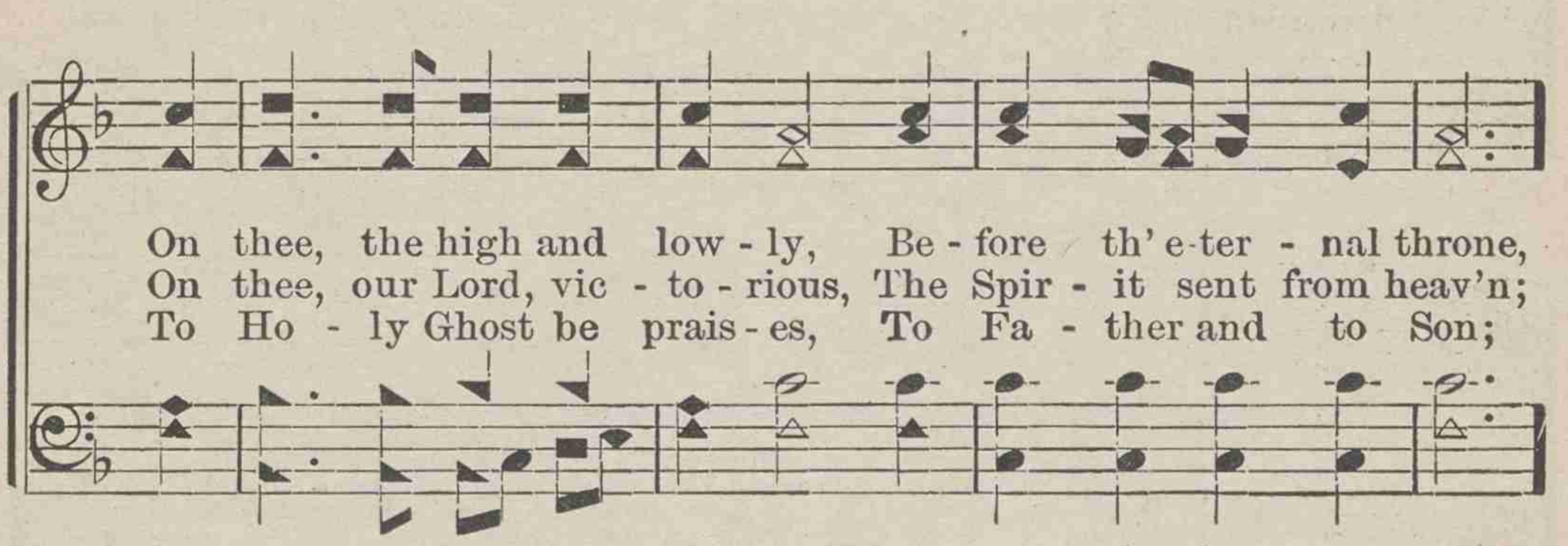
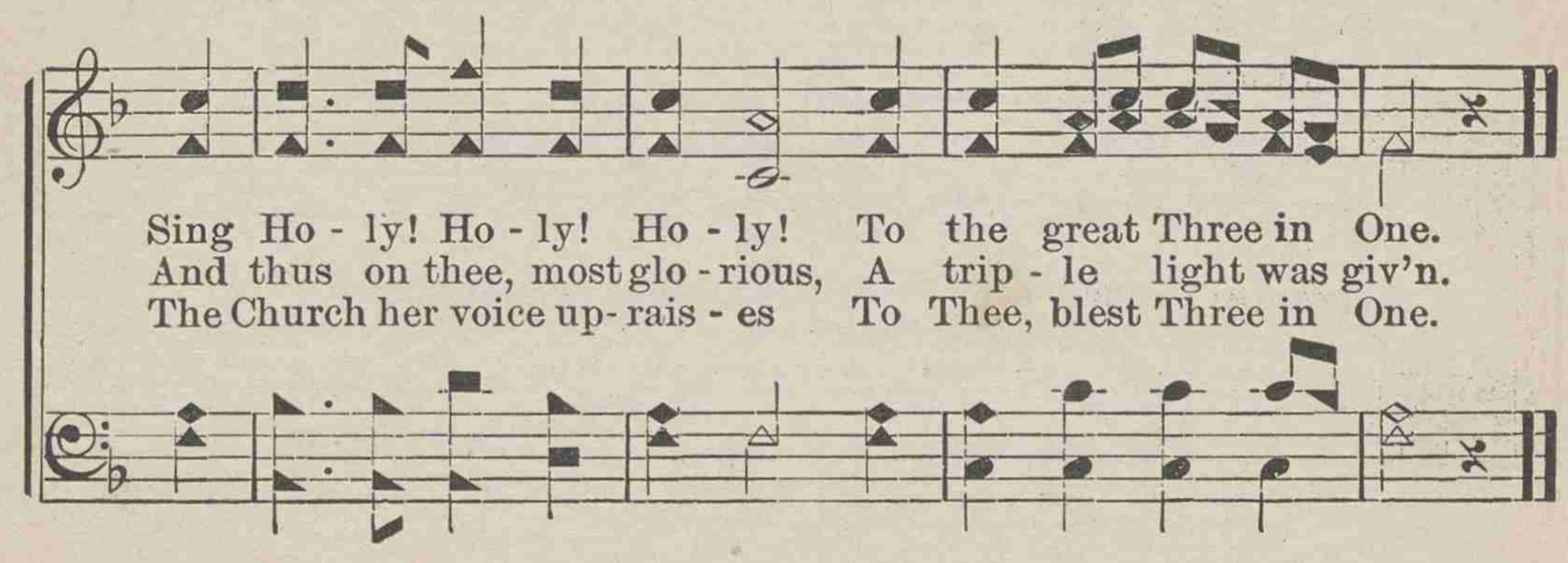
And with joy my soul is ring-ing, For from sin my soul is free.
'Tis that love your soul is need-ing, And the Spir - it calls for you.
Je - sus' love is with-out measure, Oh, re-ceive it ere you go.

CHORUS.

All the day..... my heart is sing - ing;
All the day my heart is sing - ing,

And with joy..... my soul is ring - ing;
And with joy my soul is ring - ing;

Je - sus' love ..... to you I'm bring - ing,
Je - sus' love to you I'm bring - ing,

No. 185. O Day of Rest.

C. WORDSWORTH. German. Arr. by L. MASON.



No. 186. We Are Nearing That Sweet Home.

J. D. V. J. D. VAUGHAN.

1. We are near-ing that bright mansion Up a-bove the star-ry way,
2. We are near-ing that fair cit y Where our dear ones watch and wait;
3. We are near-ing joys im-mor-tal That will nev-er fade a-way,
4. We are near-ing bliss and glo-ry In that home be-yond com-pare,

And we'll pass its bless-ed por-tals by and by; When we
There we nev-er-more shall speak the sad good-bye; Oh, how
In that coun-try where we'll nev-er, nev-er die; There we'll
Where the saints of God shall gath-er by and by; We shall

reach the land ce-les-tial We shall rest in peace for aye;
glad-ly they will greet us When we reach the pearl-y gate;
live with Christ, the Sav-iour, In the realms of end-less day;
dwell in love for-ev-er, And the rich-est bless-ings share;

We are near-ing that sweet home be-yond the sky.

CHORUS.

We are near - - - - ing that sweet home,

We are near-ing that sweet home,

We Are Nearing That Sweet Home. Concluded.

We are near - - - ing that sweet home,
We are near - ing that sweet home, that hap - py home,

We are near - - - - ing that sweet home,
We are near - ing that sweet home,

We are near-ing that sweet home be - yond the sky.
be - yond the sky.

No. 187. Thus Far the Lord.

Dr. LOWELL MASON.

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

And ev -'ry eve-ning shall make known Some fresh me-mo-rial of His grace.
But He for-gives my fol-lies past; He gives me strength for days to come.
While well-ap-point-ed an-gels keep Their watchful stations round my bed.

No. 188. In Waves of Light.

ADA BLENKHORN. HOWARD E. SMITH.

1. In waves of light His glo - ry rolled Up - on my dark-ened heart,
2. There is no grief, no dark-ness now, Nor is there an - y fear;
3. Still bright-er grows the path I tread, And clear - er day by day,

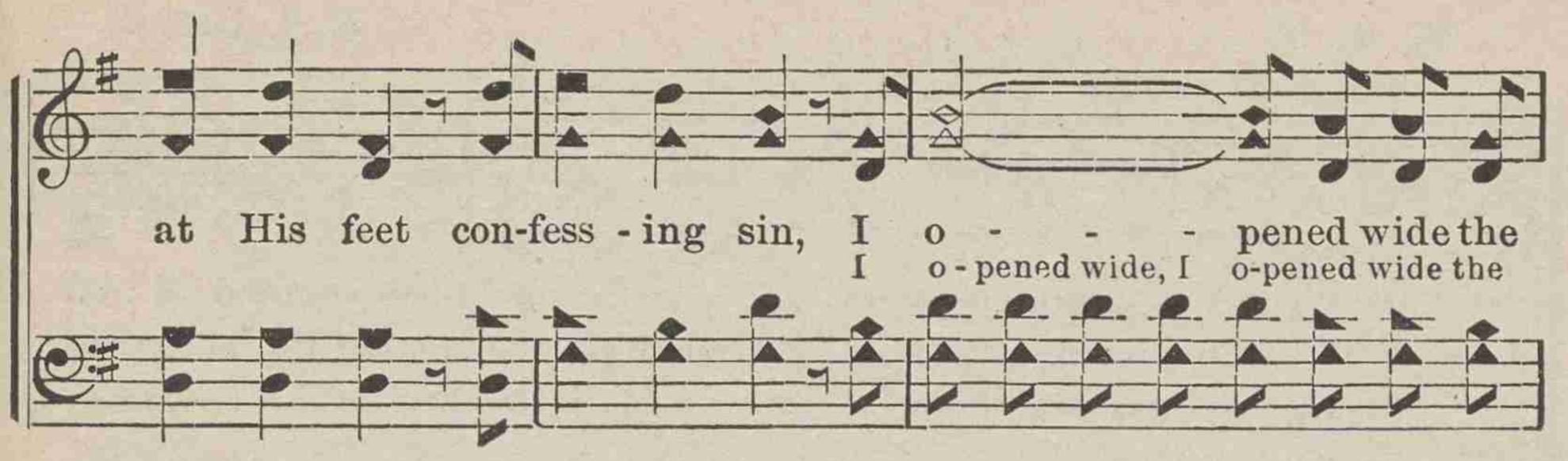
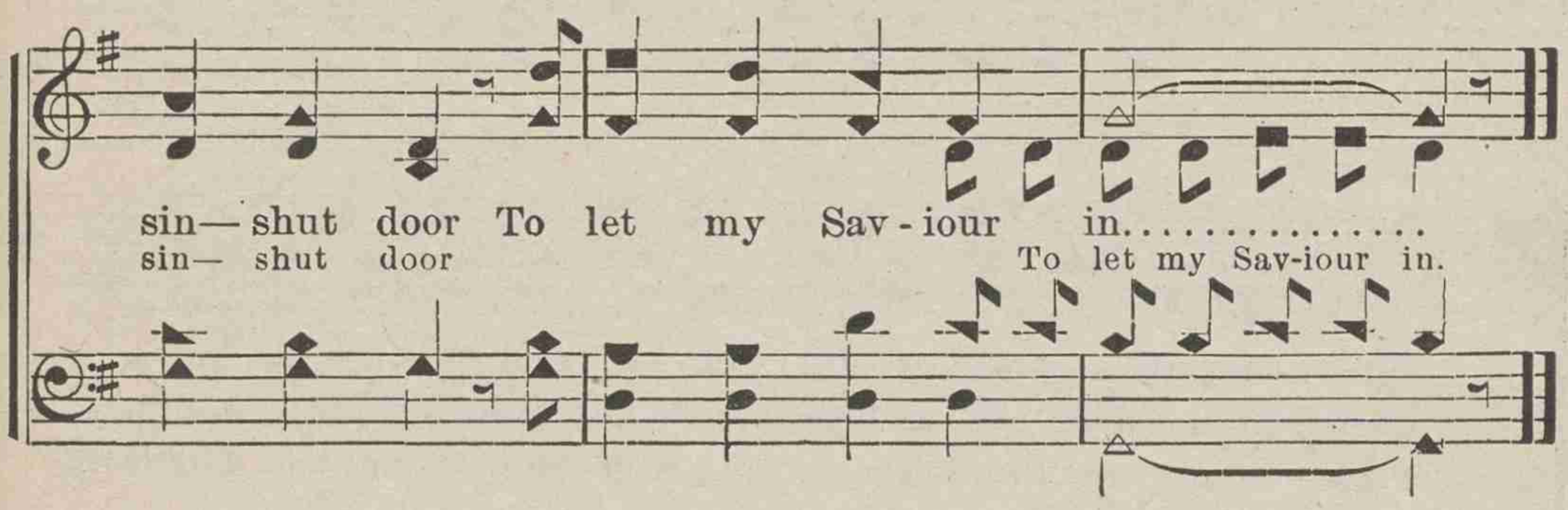
And swift - ly, as the morn-ing dawns, Il - lu-mined ev - 'ry part.
For ev - 'ry mo - ment, ev - 'ry hour I feel His pres-ence near;
A glo - ry from the world a - bove Shines ev - er on my way;

When at His feet in prayer I knelt, Con-fess - ing all my sin,
I learn the les - sons of my life While sit - ting at His feet,
And in this light with hap - py heart His bless - ed will I trace,

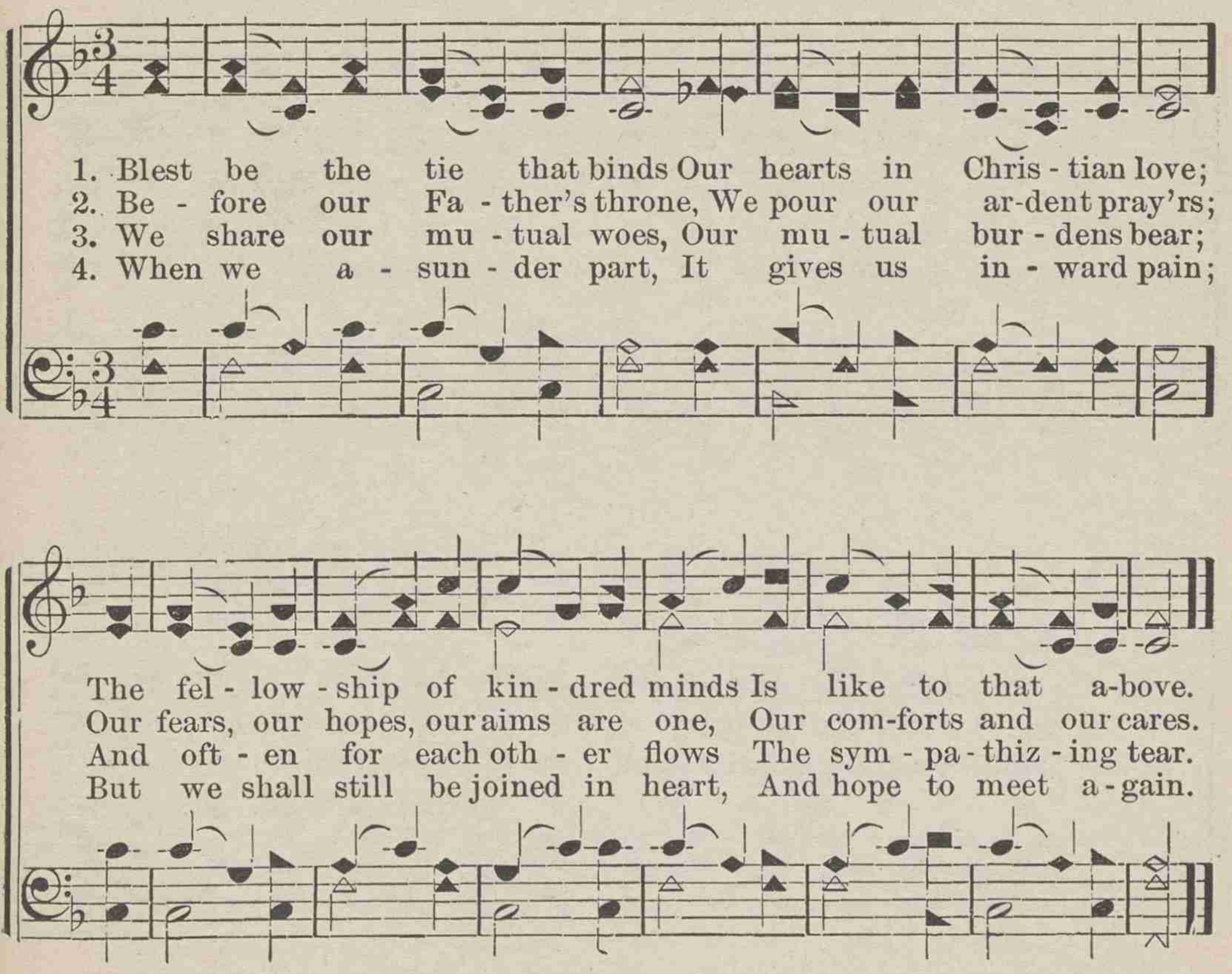
The sin - shut door I o - pened wide To let my Sav - iour in.
And find in Him, my pre-cious Lord, Sweet rest and joy com-plete.
And at the end what bliss is mine To see my Sav-iour's face!

CHORUS.

His glo - - - - - ry shone my heart with - in, When,
His glo - ry shone, His glo - ry shone my heart with - in,

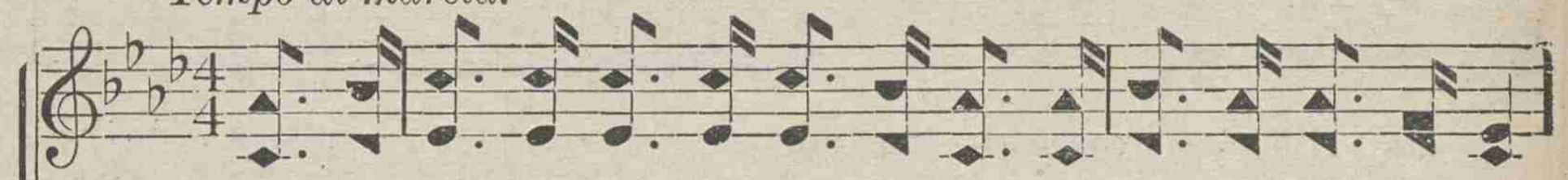
In Waves of Light. Concluded.

No. 189. Blest Be the Tie.

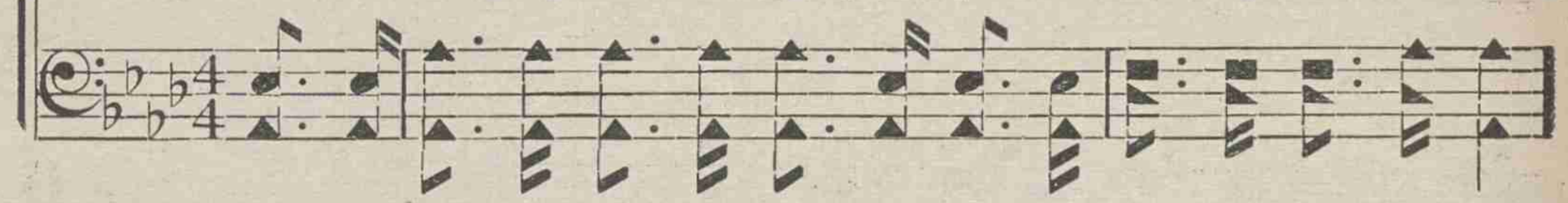
Rev. JOHN FAWCETT. H. G. NAGELI.

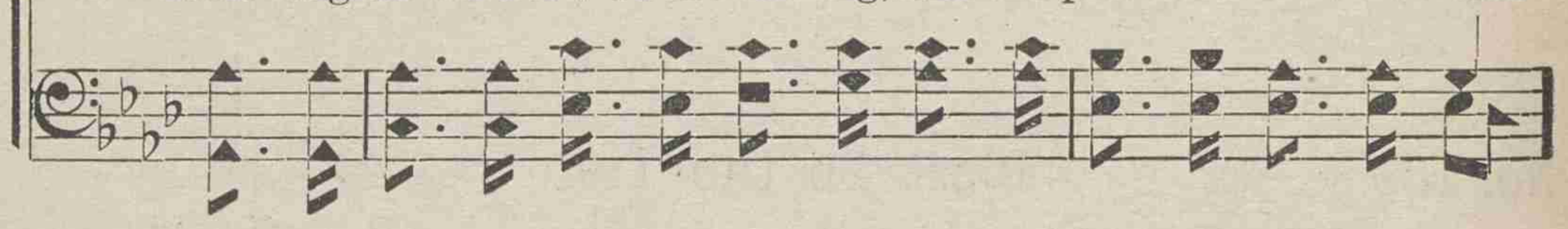
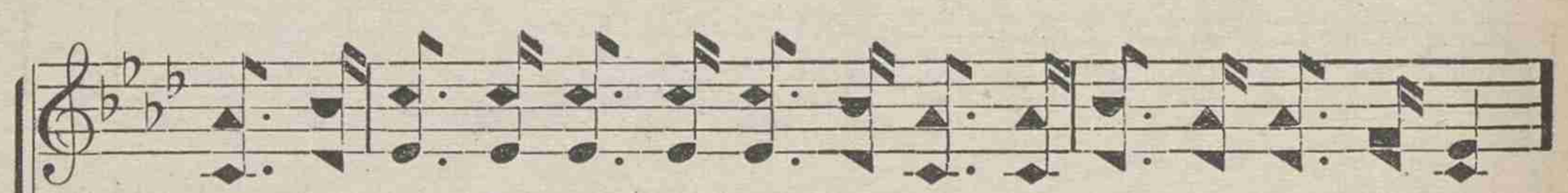


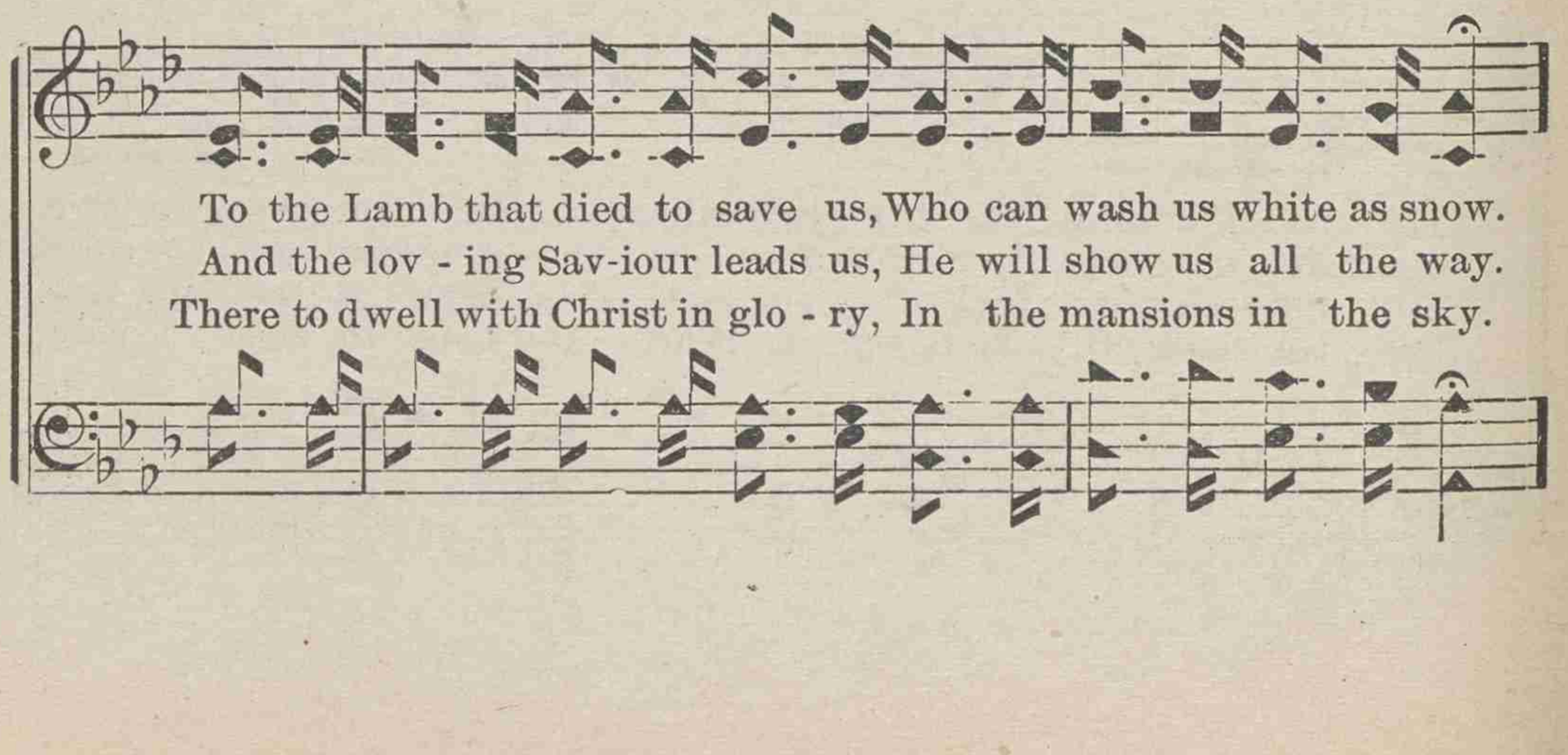
No. 190. Marching Home to Zion.

W. T. G. W. T. GIFFE.

Tempo di marcia.

1. We are marching home to Zi - on, To the bless-ed land a-bove,
2. We are marching home to Zi - on, With the cross of Christ be-fore;
3. We are marching home to Zi - on, With the ar - my of the Lord,



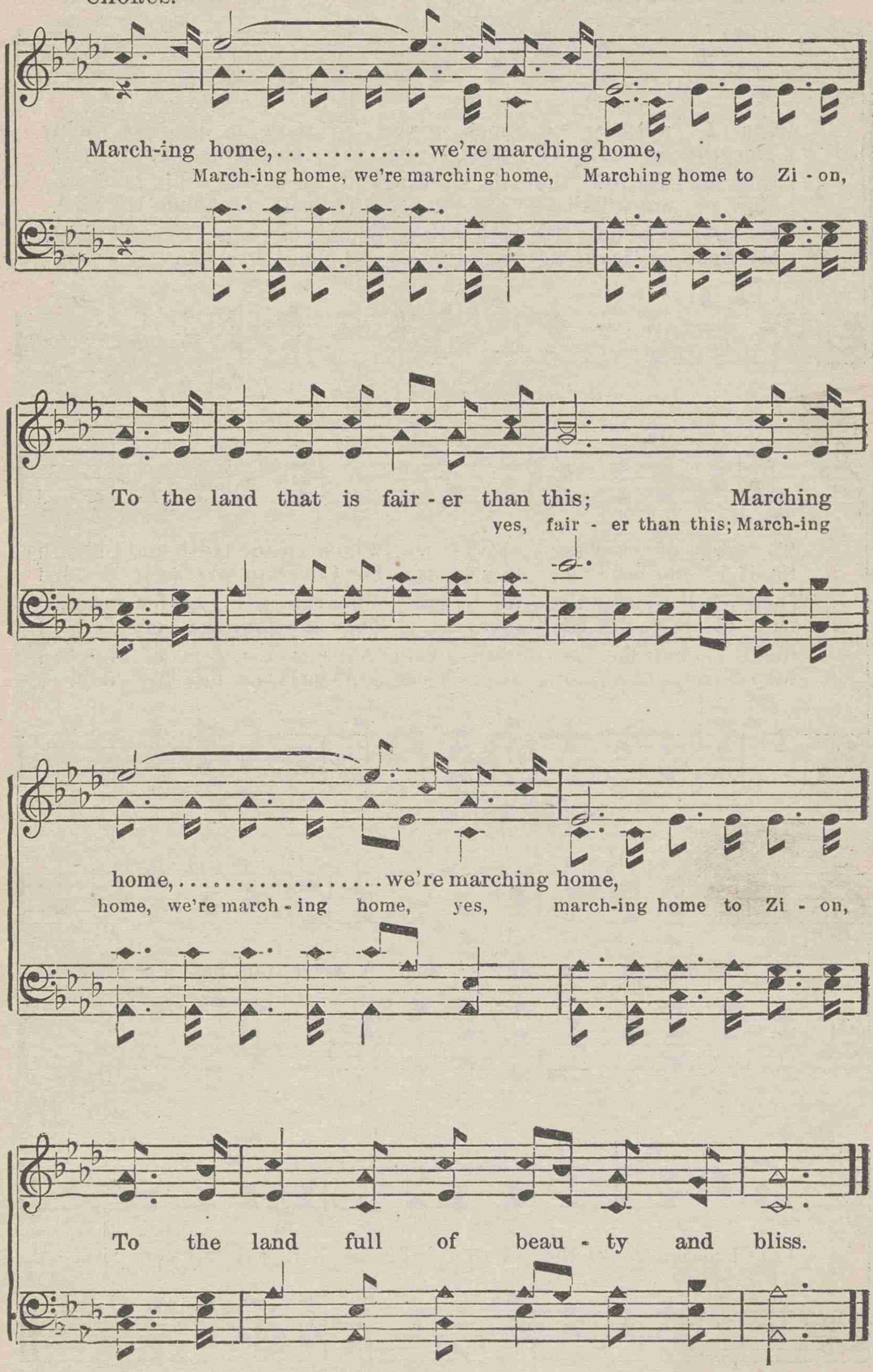
Where the pure and beau-ti - ful For - ev - er dwell in peace and love.
Christ, the Lord of life and glo - ry, Who our heav - y ran - som bore.
Press - ing on-ward tow'rd the call-ing, And the prom - ise of His word.

We are marching home to Zi - on, Sing-ing glad - ly as we go
We are marching home to Zi - on, To the land of end - less day,
We are marching home to Zi - on, To the heav'nly by and by,



To the Lamb that died to save us, Who can wash us white as snow.
And the lov - ing Sav-iour leads us, He will show us all the way.
There to dwell with Christ in glo - ry, In the mansions in the sky.

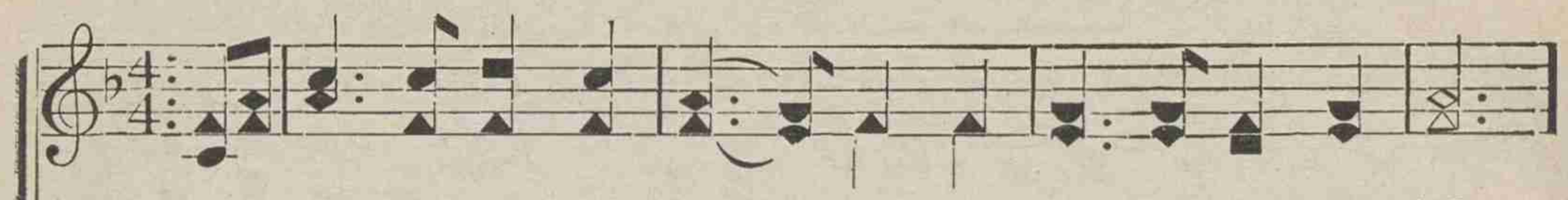
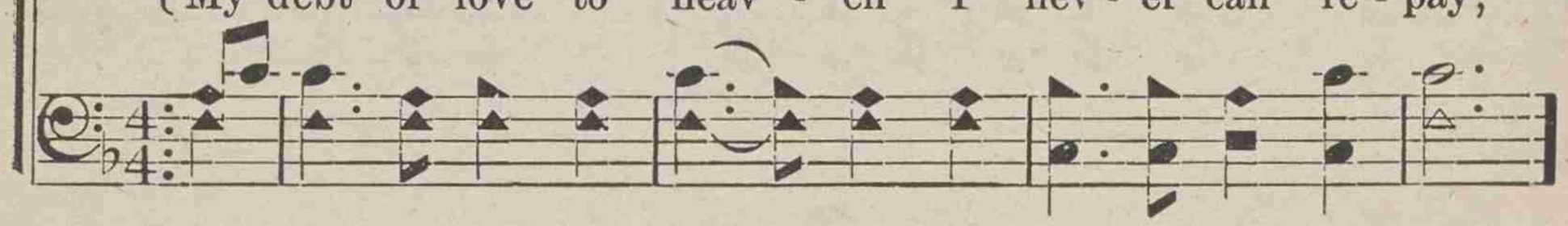
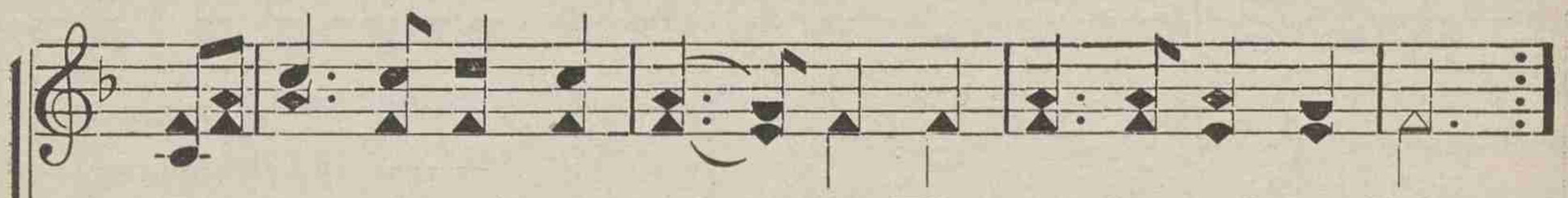
Marching Home to Zion. Concluded.

CHORUS.

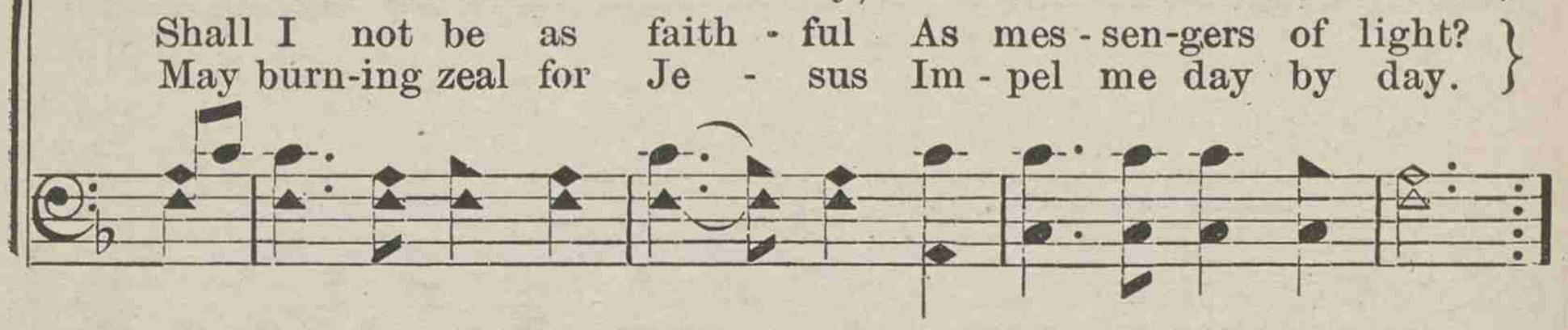
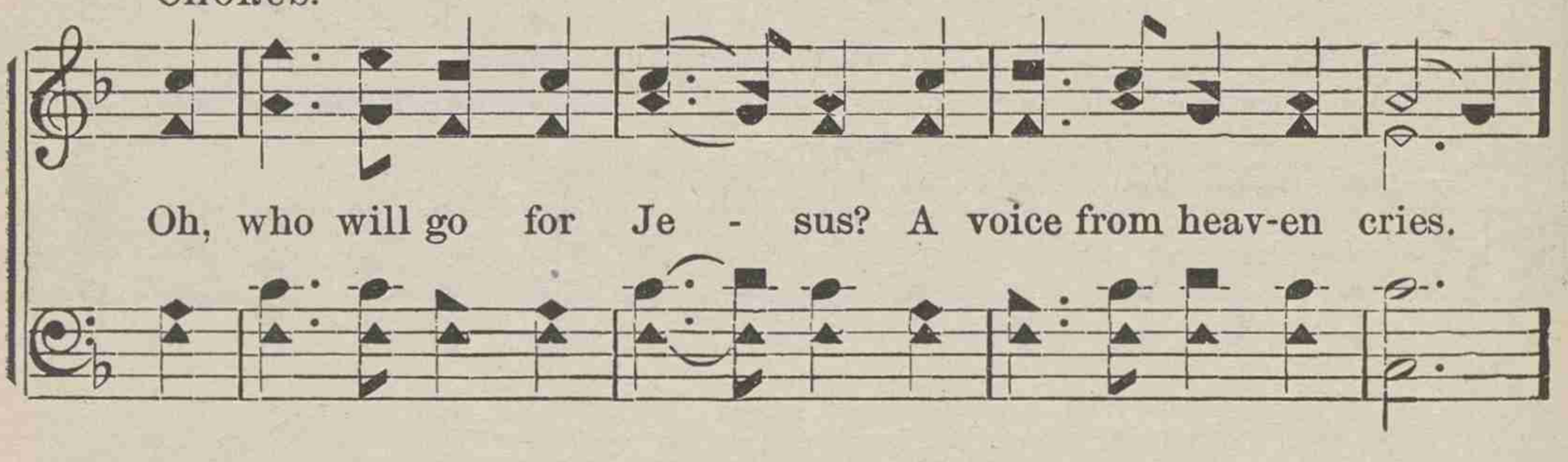
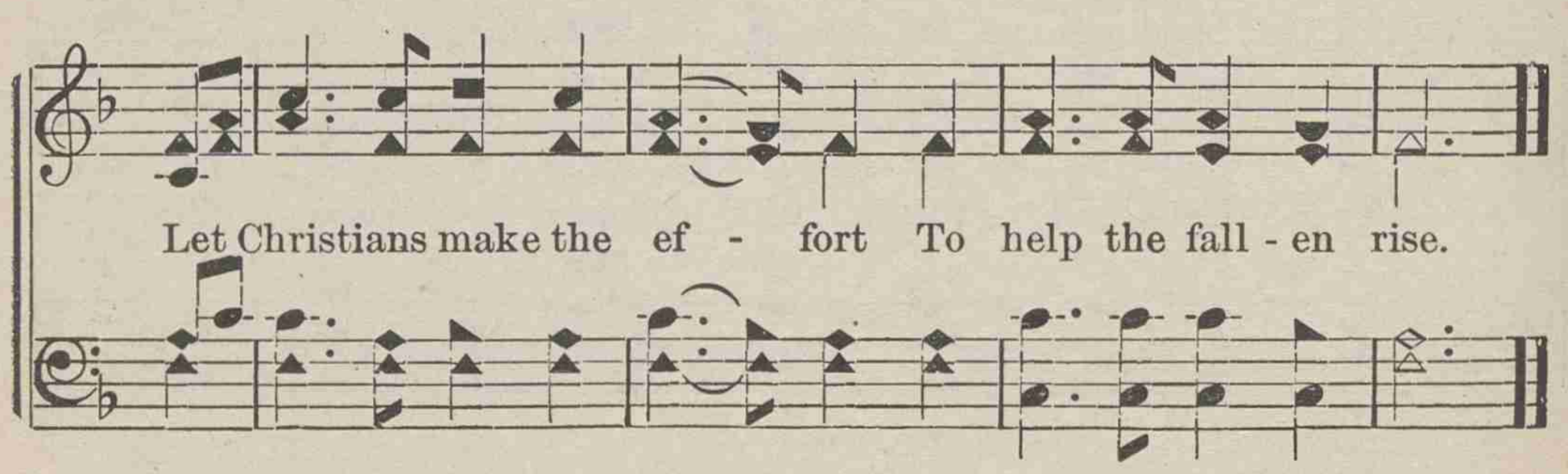


No. 191. Who Will Go?

Isa. 6: 8.

Marye J. C. Davis. C. J. Gilbert.

1. Can I not bear a mes - sage To those in dark-est night,
   The years are swift - ly pass - ing, Pro - ba - tion soon will end;
2. How joy - ful are the ti - dings To those who want re - lease;
   May I not whis-per soft - ly To those for whom He died,
3. If an - gels do His bid - ding, Whose state was al - ways right,
   My debt of love to heav - en I nev - er can re - pay;

To souls of great-est val - ue, Who need the truth and light?
Shall I not bear a mes - sage For Christ to some dear friend?

"There's joy a-mong the an - gels" When sin - ners sue for peace.
Of Je - sus and His mer - cy, The Sav-iour cru - ci - fied?

Shall I not be as faith - ful As mes - sen-gers of light?
May burn-ing zeal for Je - sus Im - pel me day by day.

Chorus.

Oh, who will go for Je - sus? A voice from heav-en cries.

Let Christians make the ef - fort To help the fall - en rise.

No. 192.

Marching On.

March time.

J. Owen Long.

1. March-ing on, with cross and ban-ner o'er us, In the strength of
2. March-ing on, our feet should nev-er fal - ter, Shod with Christ's pre-
3. March-ing, march-ing, come and join our ar - my! First the cross, and

ear - ly youth; Crown us with the hel - met of sal - va - tion,
par - ing word; Hear the prom - ise, "Lo! I'm with you al - way,
then the crown; Bold - ly press to Zi - on's ho - ly moun-tain,

Chorus.

Shield of faith and sword of truth.
And will guide you," saith the Lord.
Rest not till the bat - tle's won.
} Marching on to Zi - on

marching on to Zi - on, There to lay our burdens down,
lay our burdens down,

There to meet the friends who've gone before us, There to gain a star-ry crown.

No. 193. How Beautiful to Trust in the Saviour.

EDDIE LOU ADKINS. E. T. HILDEBRAND.

1. How beau-ti - ful to trust in the Sav-iour, How beau-ti - ful to
2. How beau-ti - ful to trust in the Sav-iour, How beau-ti - ful His
3. How beau-ti - ful to trust in the Sav-iour, Not car - ing for the

walk by His side! How beau-ti - ful to share all our sor-rows With
foot-steps to take! How beau-ti - ful to trust in His prom-ise, "The
world's fiercest foe; We know that our own bless - ed Re-deem - er Is

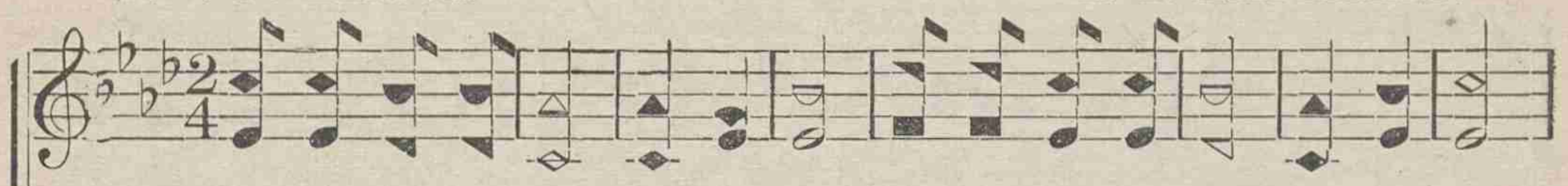
CHORUS.

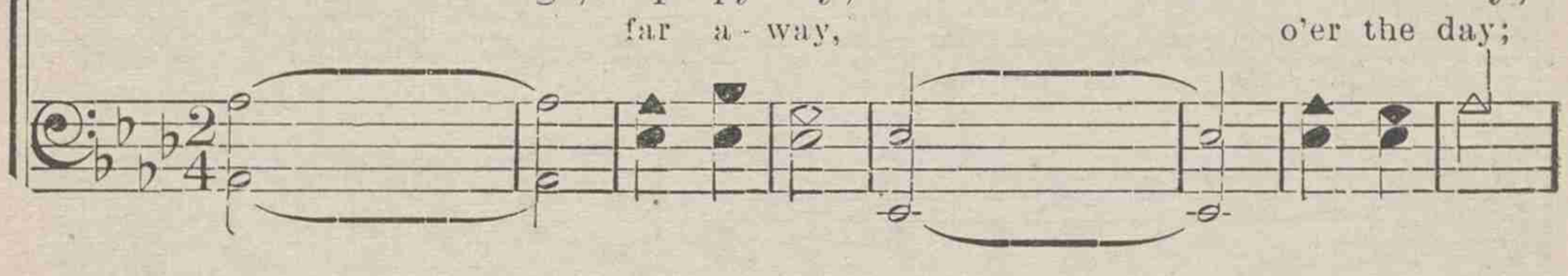
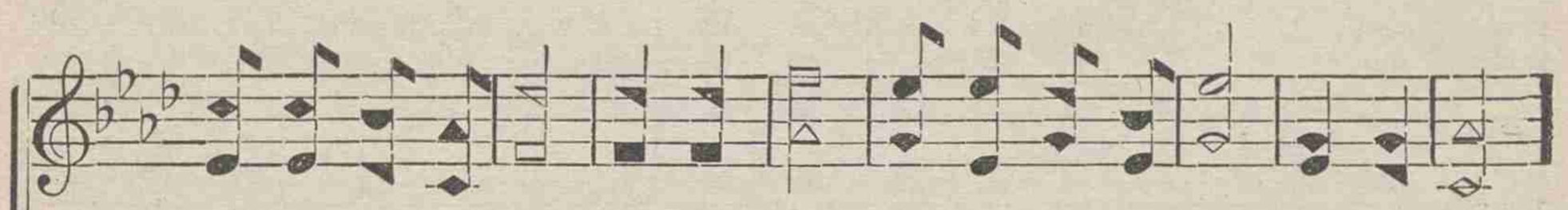
Je - sus, our Friend and Guide. How beau-ti - ful to trust in the
right-eous I'll ne'er for - sake."
lead - ing the way we go. How beau - ti - ful to trust, to

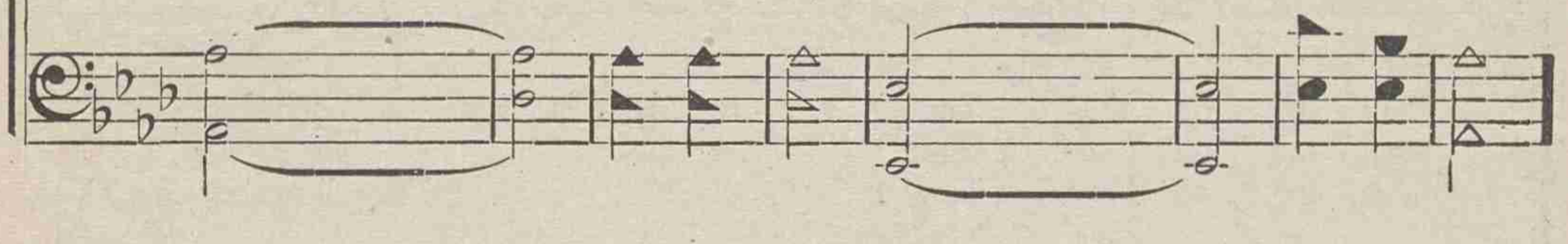
Sav - - - iour, Joy-ful-ly His praise we sing, Who
trust the bless-ed Sav-ior; Joy - ful - ly His praise, His praise we sing,

shel-ter - eth the soul from dan-ger, Beneath the shad-ow of His wing.

The Happy Land.

D. T. GOCHENOUR. E. T. HILDEBRAND.

1. There's a hap-py land, far a-way, Shades of night ne'er close o'er the day;
2. Tears are wiped a-way, sor-row o'er; Tempests never roll, raging sore;
3. Soon we all shall go, hap-py day, To that ha-ven land far a-way;

far a-way, o'er the day;

But a sea of love, on and on, Flows e-ter-nal-ly round the throne.
Je-sus, Lord and King, Prince of Love, In that land of peace, reigns a-bove.
Bid farewell to stars, rise on high, There to live with Him, ne'er to die.

on and on, round the throne

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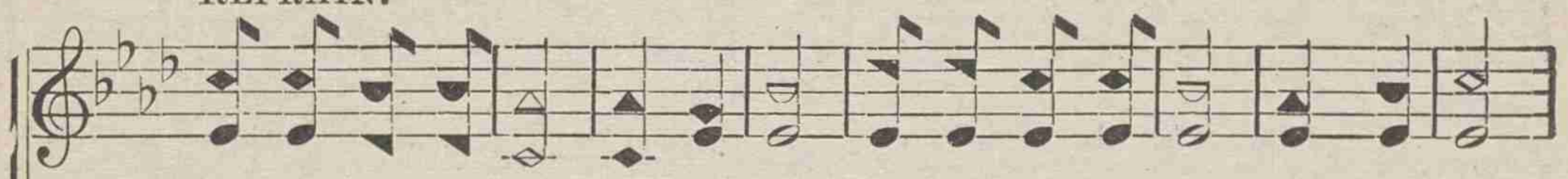
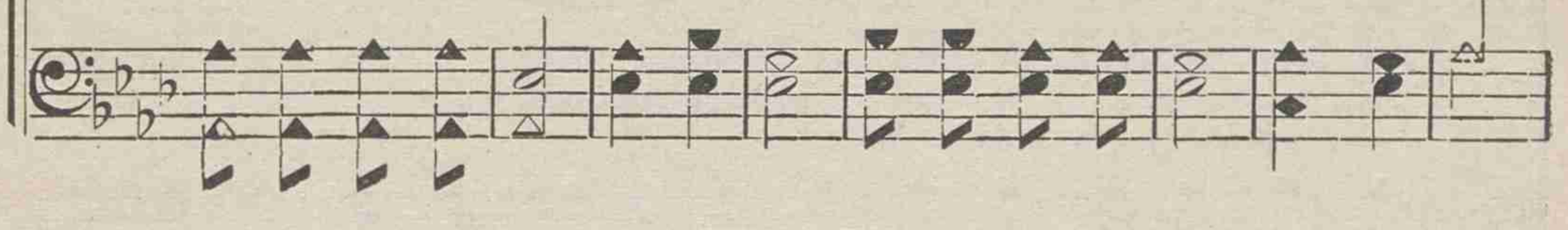
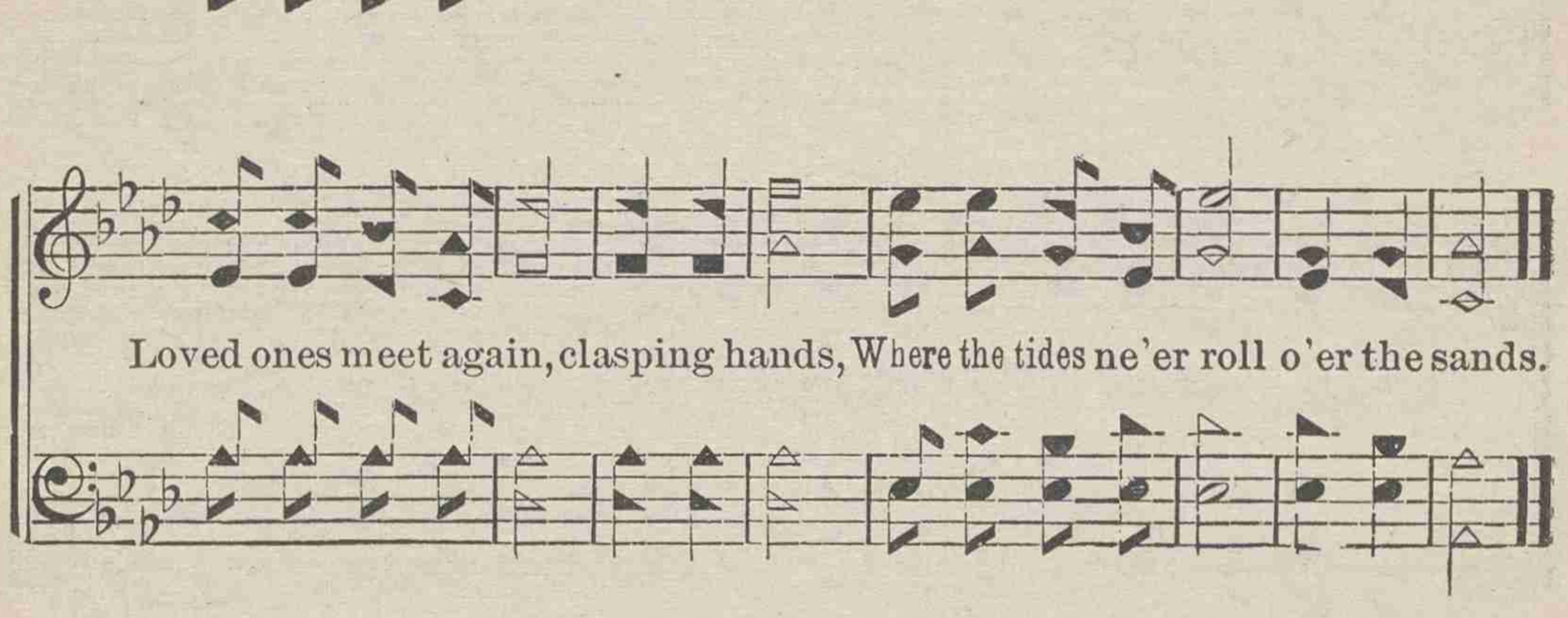

With the angels there, tears all gone, We shall sing His praise, round the throne;

Loved ones meet again, clasping hands, Where the tides ne'er roll o'er the sands.



No. 195. Leaning, Dear Saviour, on Thee.

F. L. EILAND. C. W. ROLLER.

1. Sweet are the prom-is - es found in Thy word, Pre-cious for - ev - er to
2. Sweet - er Thy prom-is - es as they un-fold, More of their beau - ty I
3. Sweet - er and sweeter Thy prom - is - es now, And at the end I shall

me; Light-'ning the bur - dens of life as they come, Sav - iour, I'm
see; Bright - er and bright - er my path-way has grown, Sav-iour, while
be..... Rich - ly re - ward - ed by trust - ing Thy word, Sav-iour, and

CHORUS.

lean - ing on Thee. (on Thee.) Lean - ing, dear Sav-iour, on Thee,.....
lean - ing on Thee. (on Thee.)
lean - ing on Thee. (on Thee.) I'm lean-ing on Thee,

I'm lean - ing, dear Sav - iour, on Thee..... I'm trust - ing the
I'm lean - ing on Thee,

prom-is - es found in Thy word; My Sav-iour, I'm lean-ing on Thee.....
on Thee.

Rit.

By permission.

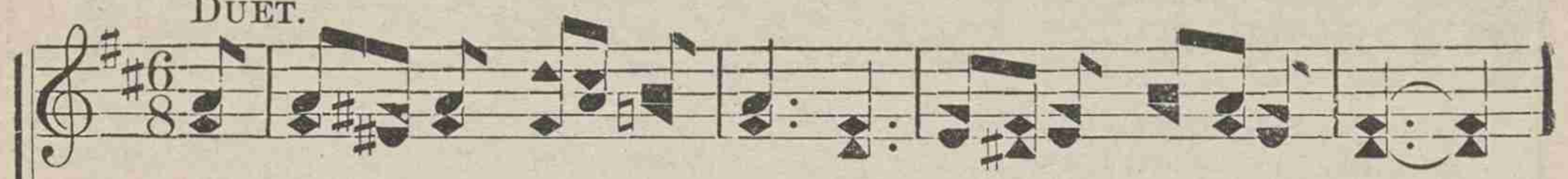
No. 196. Bells of Heaven are Ringing.

(CHRISTMAS.)

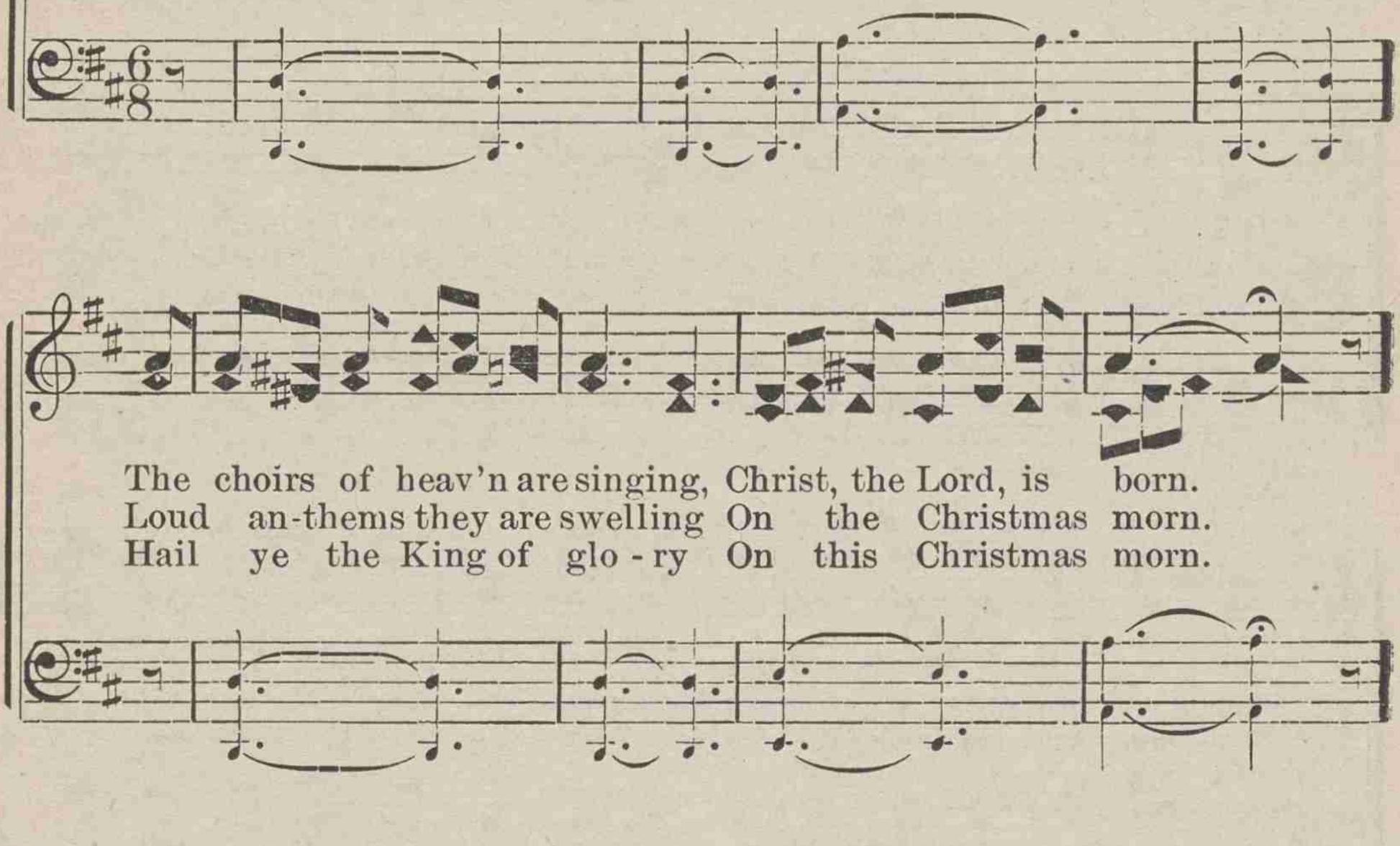
J. O. L.

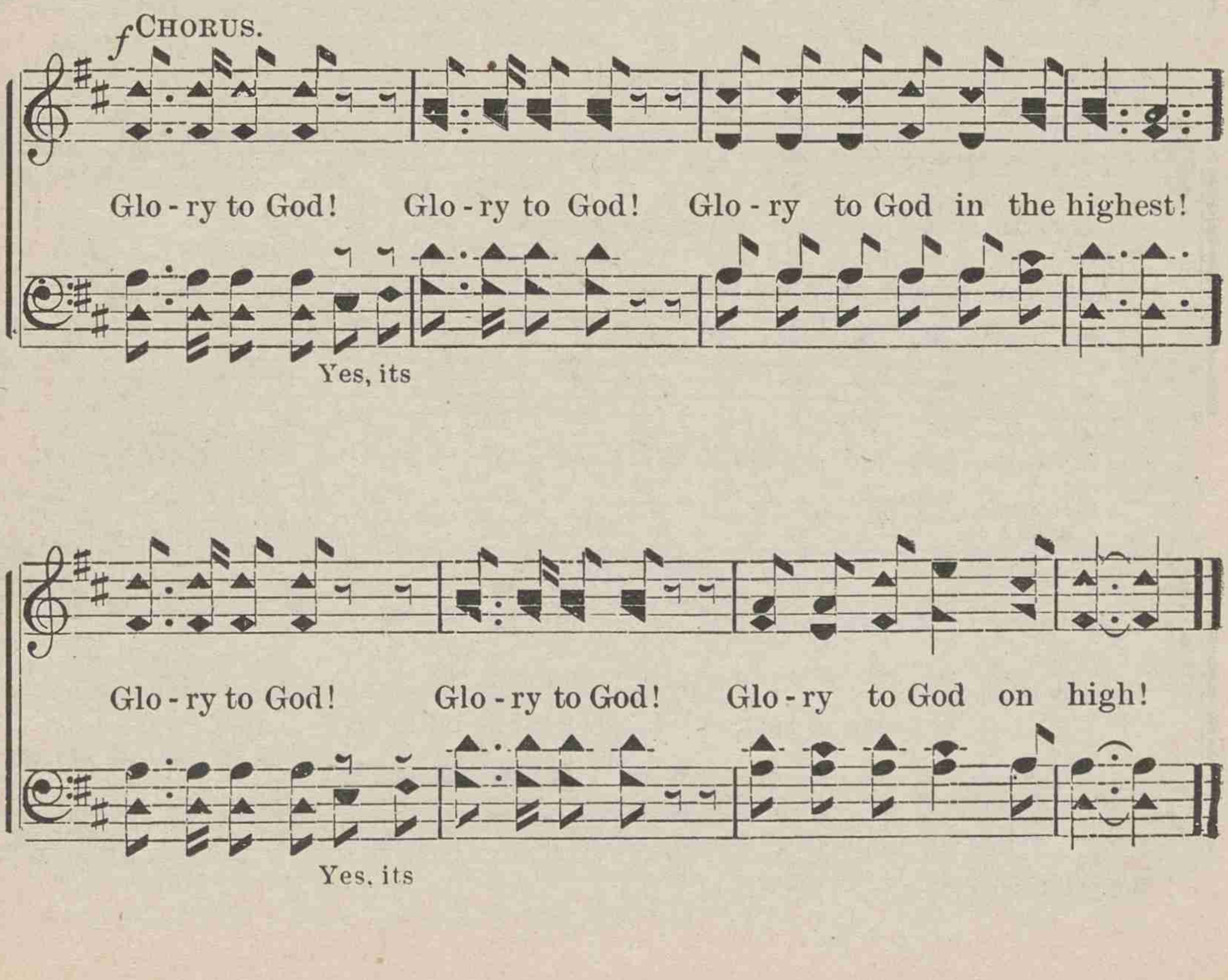
J. Owen Long.

DUET.



1. The bells of heav'n are ring - ing, Christ, the Lord, is born;
2. His prais - es they are tell - ing, Christ, the Lord, is born;
3. Go, tell the wondrous sto - ry, Christ, the Lord, is born;



The choirs of heav'n are singing, Christ, the Lord, is born.
Loud an-thems they are swelling On the Christmas morn.
Hail ye the King of glo - ry On this Christmas morn.

197 Have You Heard the Call?

GEORGE O. WEBSTER. B. C. UNSELD.

1. Have you heard the call to bat - tle in the cause of right and truth?
2. Have you heard the call to bat - tle 'gainst the host of sin and wrong?
3. Have you heard the call to bat - tle; have you answered, "Here am I?"

It is sound-ing to the na - tions and it comes to age and youth;
Join the conquering hosts of right-eous-ness and brave - ly march a - long;
Then your vic - to - ry is cer - tain, as you on your Lord re - ly;

For a might - y Prince and Sav - iour leads His peo - ple to the fray;
Glad - ly an - swer if to you has come the Mas - ter's ring - ing call,
"Well done, good and faith - ful ser-vant," un - to you the Lord will say,

f. FINE.

Hear His bat - tle - call re-sound-ing—who will go and fight to - day?
For the Cap - tain of sal - va - tion leads and ev - 'ry foe shall fall.
As He welcomes you be - side Him, on His great and crown-ing day.

D. S. *Then your voice with ours shall mingle, when is sung our triumph song.*

CHORUS.

Have you heard? Have you heard? Are you read-y now to
the call to battle? What, O what is your reply?

Copyright, 1907, by B. C. Unseld.

Have You Heard the Call?

D. S.

answer, "Here am I?" Will you ral-ly to our standard, raised for right against the wrong?

198 Repeat the Sweet Story.

(Suitable before sermon or discourse.)

J. Owen Long. J. Owen Long.

Solo or Unison.

1. Repeat the sweet story of Je - sus, I'm longing to hear it once more; Tho'
2. Oh, tell the sweet story of Je - sus, The won-der-ful Saviour of men; Re-
3. Oh, tell me the won-der-ful sto - ry Of Him who is mighty to save, Who
4. Oh, tell of His kingdom in glo - ry The land of the pure and the blest, Where

oft - en I've heard it, I love it, 'Tis sweeter than ev - er be - fore.
peat the sweet song of His glo - ry, A - wak - en the ech-oes a - gain.
gave up His man-sion in glo - ry, To suf-fer the gloom of the grave.
sor - row and death can not en - ter The beau-ti - ful mansions of rest.

Quartet or Chorus.

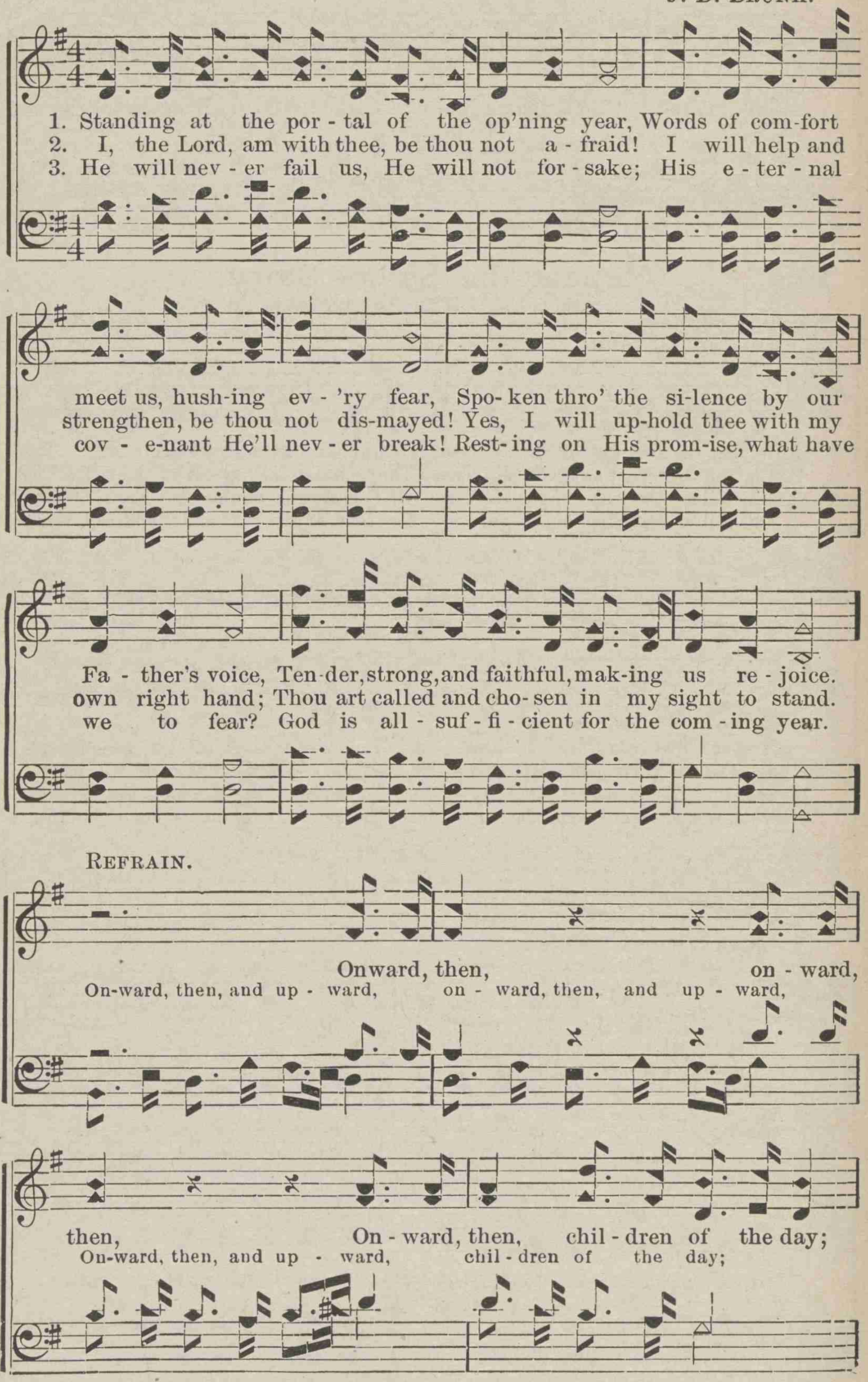
O tell it a - gain,..... yes, tell it a - gain,.....
Tell the sweet story of Je - sus a-gain, Tell the sweet story of Je-sus a-gain,

Tell it a - gain, tell to all men That Je - sus is might-y to save.

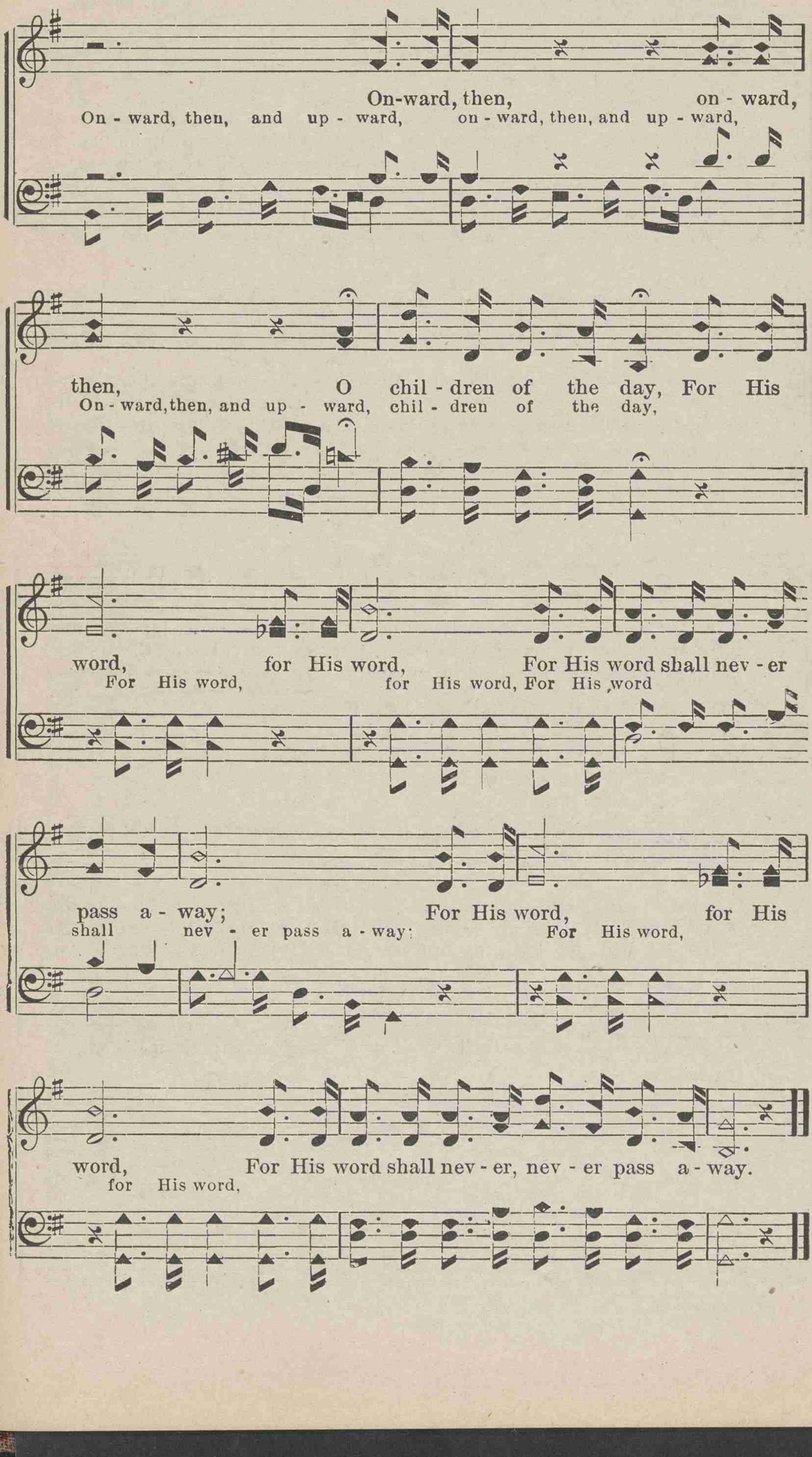
Copyright, 1905, by J. Owen Long, Harrisonburg, Va.

No. 199. Onward, Children of the Day.

J. D. BRUNK.



Onward, Children of the Day. Concluded.



No. 200. Just the Same To-day.

Mrs. S. Z. KAUFMAN. Arr. W. A. OGDEN.

1. Have you ev - er heard the sto - ry Of the babe of Beth - le-hem,
2. Have you ev - er heard the sto - ry, How He walked up-on the sea,
3. Have you ev - er heard of Je - sus Pray - ing in Geth-sem - a - ne,

Who was worshiped by the an - gels, And the wise and ho - ly men?
To His dear dis - ci - ples, toss - ing On the waves of Gal - i - lee?
And the ev - er-thrill-ing sto - ry How He died up - on the tree,

How He taught the learn-ed doc - tors In the tem - ple far a - way?
How the waves in an - gry mo - tion Quick-ly at His will o - bey?
Cru - el thorns His fore-head piercing, As His spir - it passed a - way?

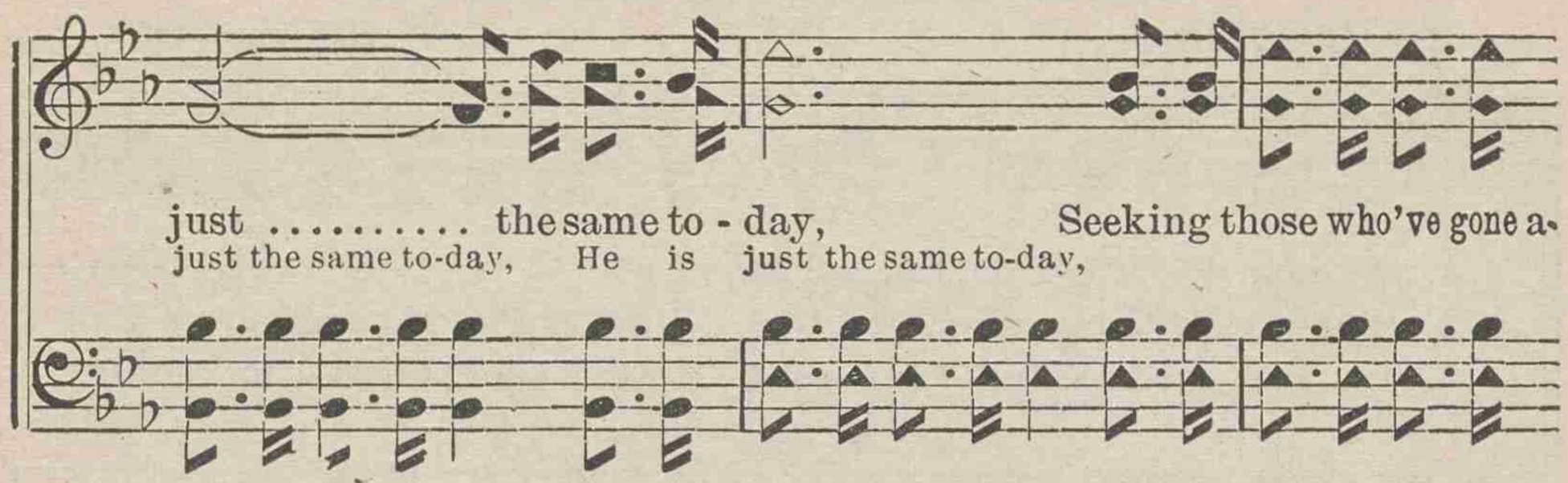
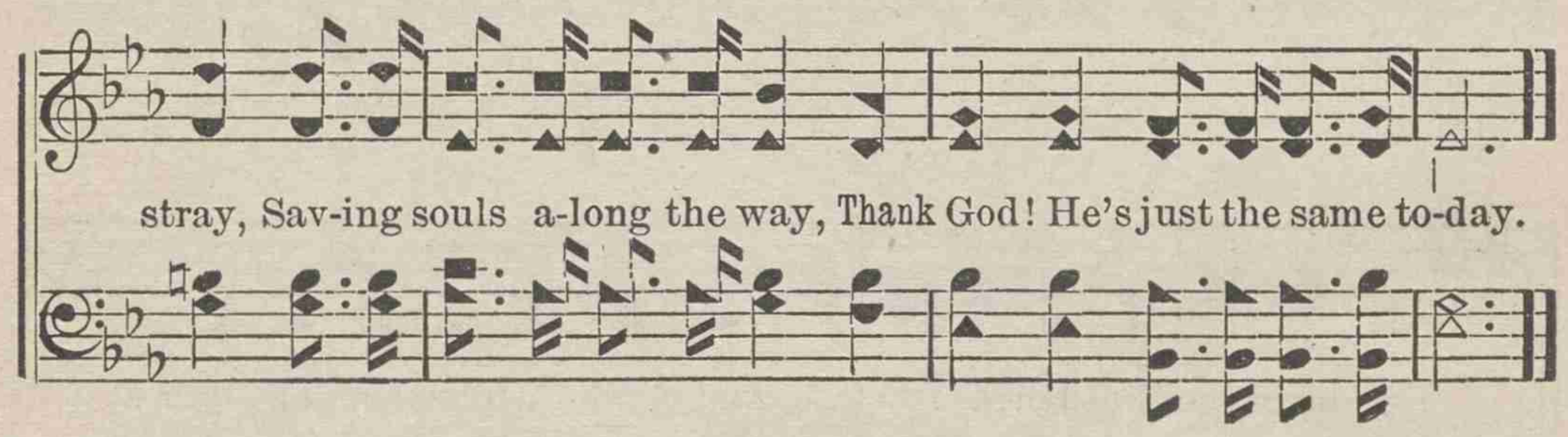
Oh, I'm glad, so glad to tell you, He is just the same to - day.
Oh, I'm glad, so glad to tell you, He is just the same to - day.
This He did for you, my broth-er, And He's just the same to - day.

CHORUS.

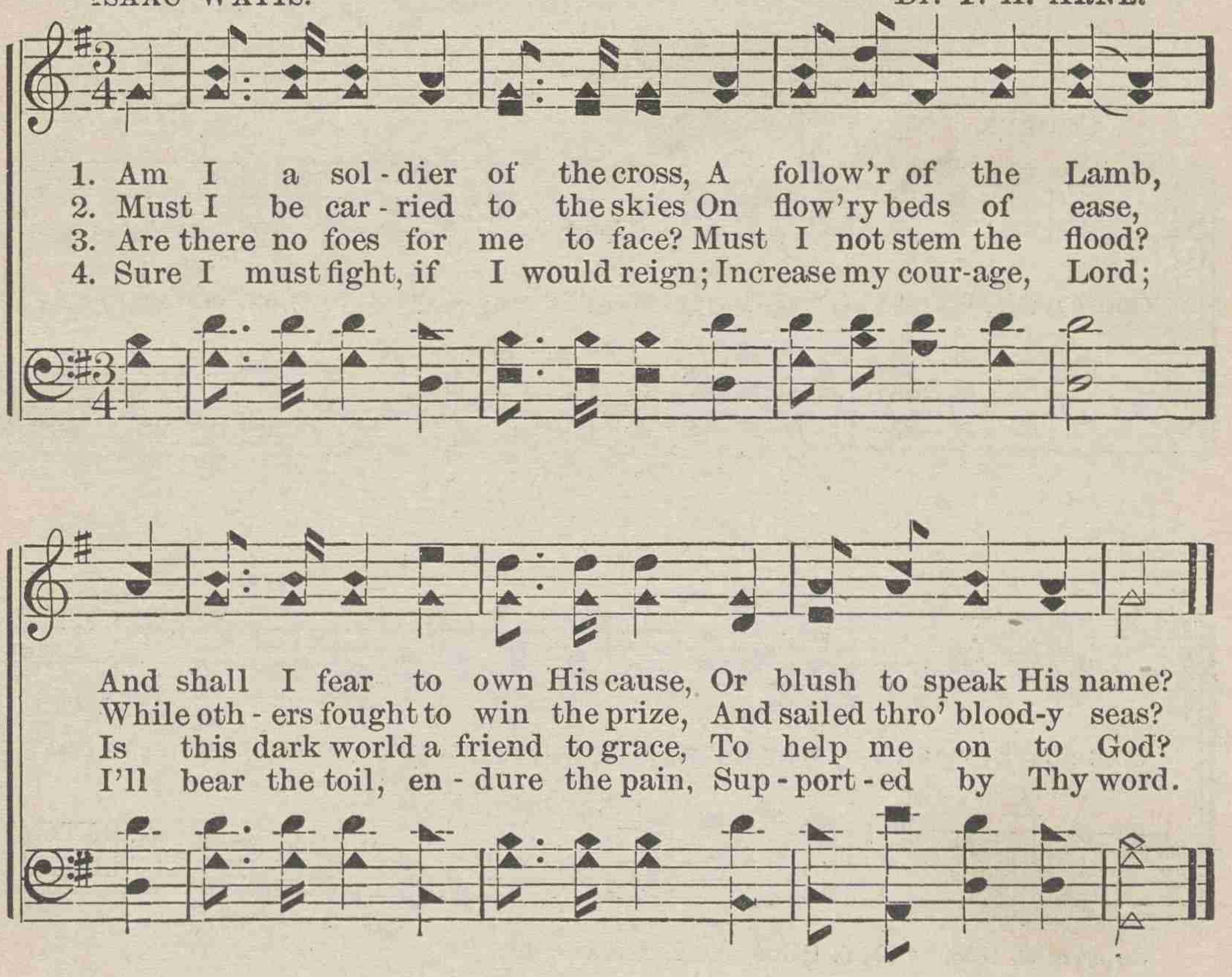
He is just..... the same to-day, He is

Just the same to-day, He is just the same to - day,

By permission.

Just the Same To-day. Concluded.

No 201. Arlington. C. M.

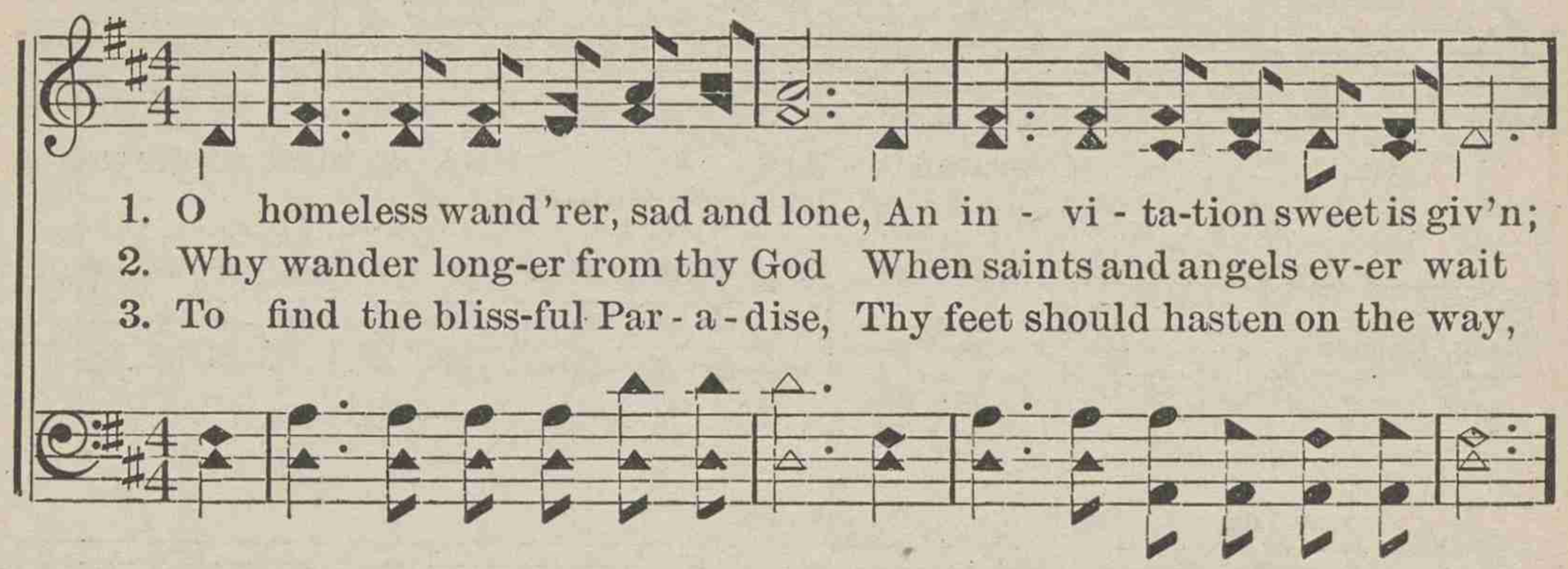
ISAAC WATTS. Dr. T. A. ARNE.



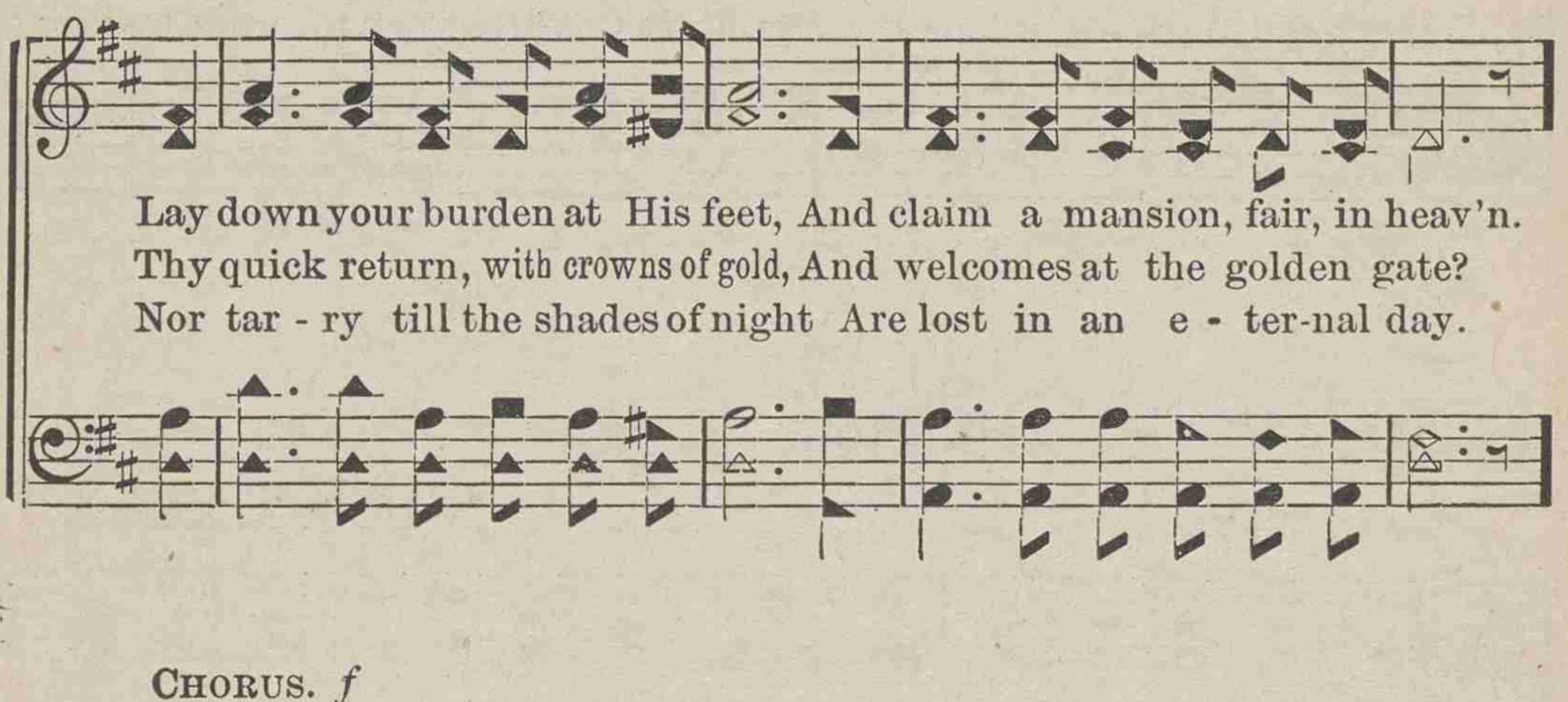
No. 202. Come Back, Wand'rer.

"They have wandered as blind men."—SAM. 4: 14.

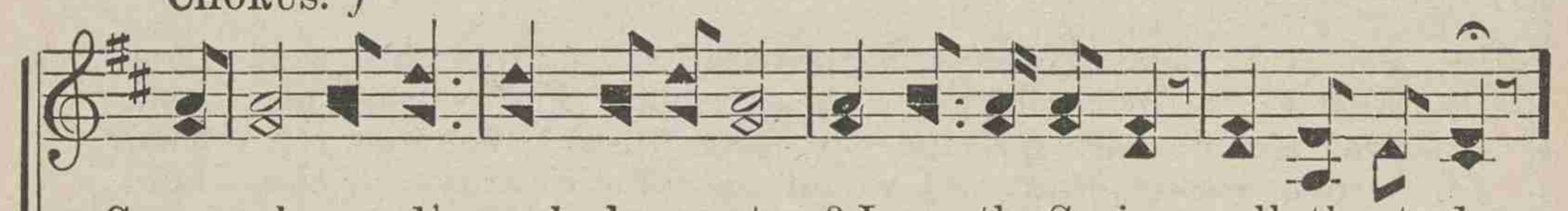
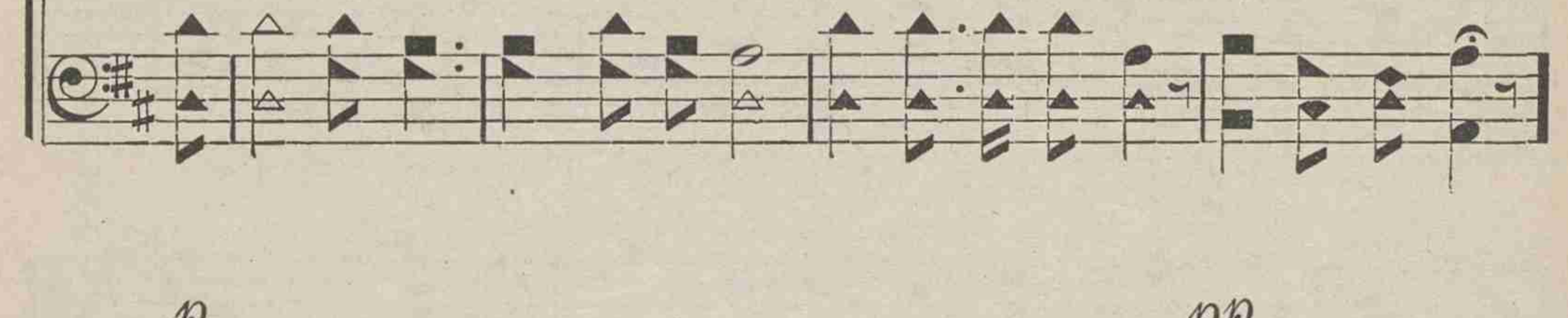
Rev. G. P. HOTT. E. T. HILDEBRAND.

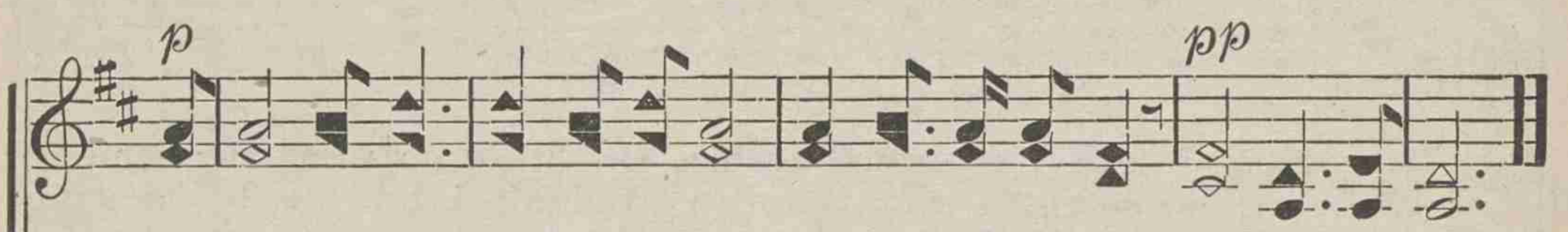


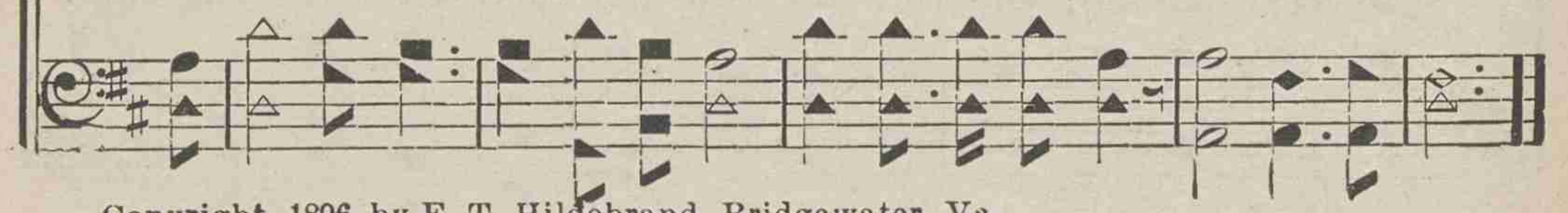
1. O homeless wand'rer, sad and lone, An in - vi - ta-tion sweet is giv'n;
2. Why wander long-er from thy God When saints and angels ev-er wait
3. To find the bliss-ful Par - a - dise, Thy feet should hasten on the way,



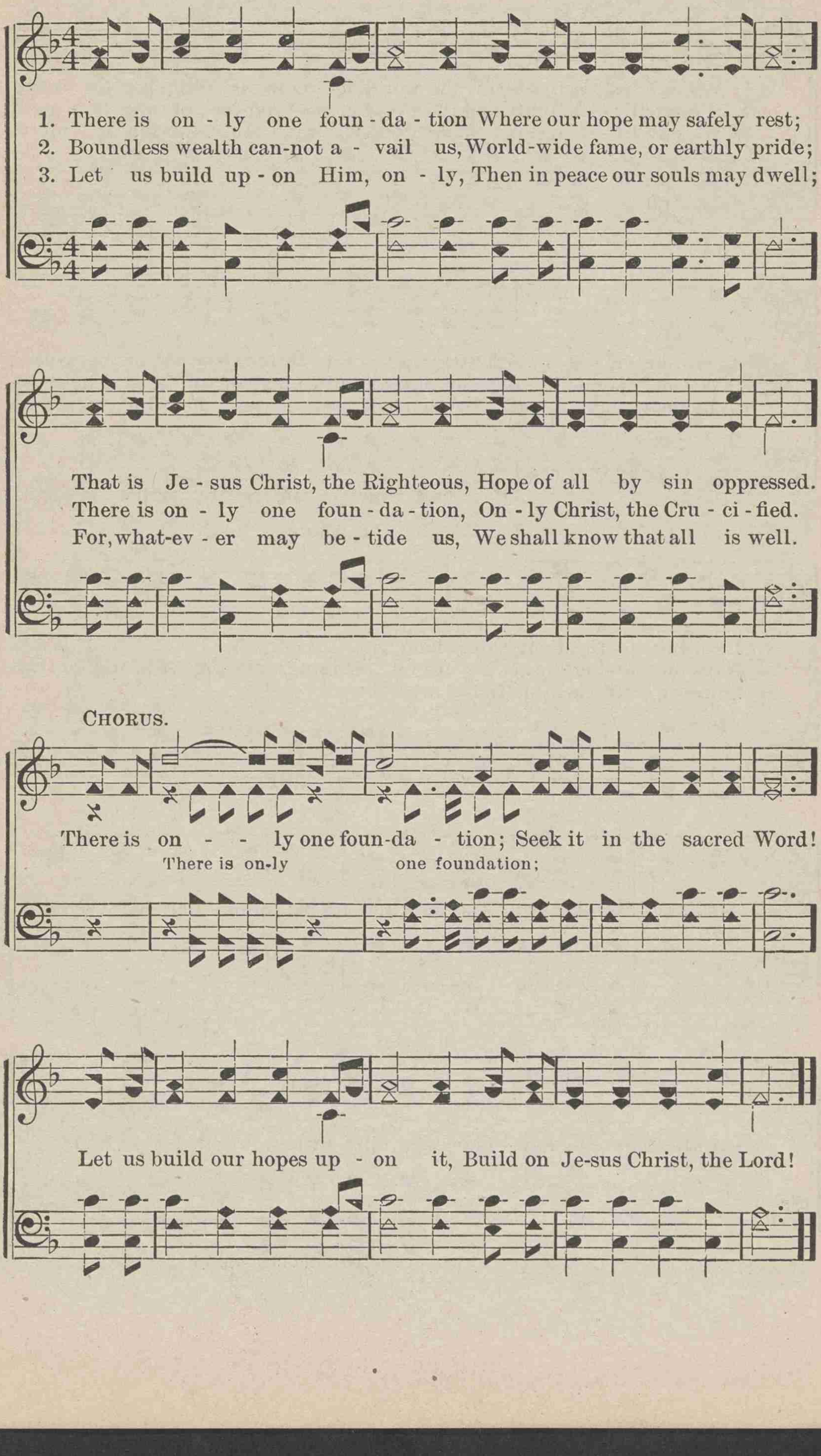
Lay down your burden at His feet, And claim a mansion, fair, in heav'n.
Thy quick return, with crowns of gold, And welcomes at the golden gate?
Nor tar - ry till the shades of night Are lost in an e - ter-nal day.

CHORUS. *f*

Come back, wand'rer, why longer stray? Jesus, thy Saviour, calls thee to-day;

p *pp*



Come back, wand'rer, why longer stray? Jesus, thy Saviour, calls thee to-day.

Copyright, 1896, by E. T. Hildebrand, Bridgewater, Va.

No. 203. Only One Foundation.

E. R. LATTA. A. E. LONG.

CHORUS.

No. 204. We are Little Lights.

C. E. N.

CHAS. E. NEAL.

Sprightly.

1. We are lit - tle lights, in the world a - round us, Shin-ing by our
2. We are lit - tle lights, and the world grows brighter For our ti - ny
3. We are lit - tle lights, and our light He giv - eth, Mak-ing it more

King's com - mand; Light-ing up the way thro' this world of dark-ness,
rays of light; Rays of sun-ny smiles, rays of words of kind-ness,
bright each day, As we send it out on its lov - ing mis-sion,

CHORUS.

Lead-ing to the King's own land.
Rays of lov-ing deeds so bright.
Shin-ing forth each brilliant ray.
} Shining, shin-ing, shin-ing for the

Sav-iour, Shin-ing thro' the day and night; Shin - ing, shin - ing,

shin-ing for the Sav - iour, Shin-ing with a bright, bright light.

Copyright, 1899, by C. E. Neal. By per. of Neal Bros., Marion, Ind.

No. 205. Gather the Harvest.

Rev. J. W. WAYLAND. JAS. D. VAUGHAN.

1. "Go ye, and work in the har-vest to-day," Christ is call - ing thee;
2. Go out and gather the swift-falling grain, Much there is to do;
3. Gather in souls for the heav-en-ly home, Of its glo - ries tell;

"Fields are all whitened, O has-ten a-way," Christ is call - ing thee.
Workers for Je-sus toil nev-er in vain, He will work with you.
Tell how the Saviour is bidding all come Home with Him to dwell.

CHORUS.

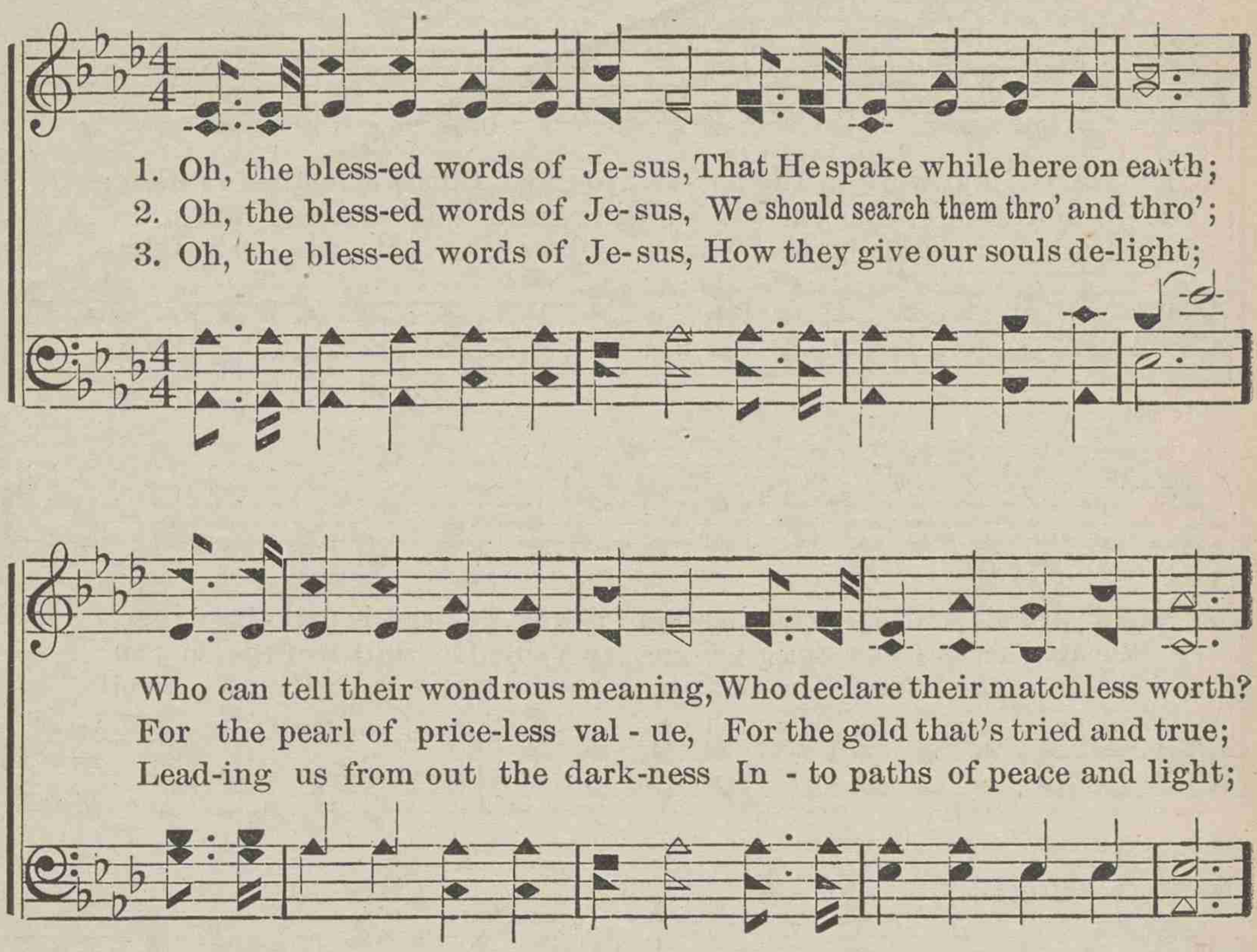
Gath - - - er, gath - - - er, Will you the
Gath - er, O gath - er the har - vest to - day,

Lord of the har - vest o - bey? Gath - - - er,
Gath - er, O gath - er the

gath - - - er, Fields are all whit-ened, O has - ten a - way.
har-vest to - day,

No. 206. Blessed Words of Jesus.

W. L. CORNELL. J. H. KISSINGER.



No. 207.

I Go Rejoicing

ADALYN. L. M. EVILSIZER.

1. I go re-joic - ing ev - 'ry day, On to my home so far a - way; Fair is the path my feet doth tread; God's golden
2. I go re-joic - ing, since God's love Point - ed the way to heav'n a - bove; Trust-ing in Him, I can - not stray Far from the
3. I go re-joic - ing, praise His name! Since to my wait-ing soul He came, Earth is an E - den - life di - vine, Since in my

CHORUS. *Faster.*

sun shines o'er my head.
straight and nar - row way.
heart His love doth shine.

I go re-joic - ing, I go re-joic - ing,

I go re-joic - ing on my way; God's love hath found me,

an - gels sur-round me, Heav'n seems a-round me ev - 'ry day.

Copyright, 1900, by L. M. EVILSIZER.

No. 208. The Prayer of Gethsemane.

W. T. GIFFE. W. T. G.

Moderato.

1. Oh, won-der - ful prayer that Je - sus prayed, Kneeling in dark Geth-
2. Oh, bless - ed be e'er that prayer divine, Beau-ti-ful prayer of Geth-
3. Oh, "Not as I will, but as thou wilt," Beau-ti-ful prayer of Geth-

sem - a - ne, On Ol - i - vet's slope, by Kid-ron's side; Beau-ti-ful
sem - a - ne, Which Je-sus breathed forth in words sublime; Beau-ti-ful
sem - a - ne, May this be my prayer, by faith up-built; Beau-ti-ful

Slow.

prayer of Geth-sem - a - ne. "Fa - ther," He cried, as He
prayer of Geth-sem - a - ne. Fa - ther, I, too, would come
prayer of Geth-sem - a - ne. Fa - ther, I pray for the

ten-der-ly knelt, "Not as I will, but as Thou wilt." This was His
nigh un-to Thee, Praying the prayer of Geth-sem-a - ne. "Not as I
faith of Thy Son, Not that my will, but Thine be done. This was the

prayer in Geth-sem - a - ne; Beau-ti-ful prayer of Geth-sem - a - ne.
will," be it e'er my plea; Beau-ti-ful prayer of Geth-sem - a - ne.
prayer of Geth-sem - a - ne; Beau-ti-ful prayer of Geth-sem - a - ne.

No. 209. Uplift the Banner.

GEORGE W. DOANE. (May be sung in A-flat.) W. Z. FLETCHER.

Animato.

1. Up - lift the ban-ner! let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward
2. Up - lift the ban-ner! an-gels bend In anx - ious si-lence
3. Up - lift the ban-ner! heathen lands Shall see from far the
4. Up - lift the ban-ner! Let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward,

high and wide; The sun shall light its shin-ing folds, The
o'er the sign, And vain - ly seek to com-pre - hend The
glo - rious sight, And na - tions, gath'ring at the call, Their
high and wide; Our glo - ry on - ly in the cross, Our

CHORUS.

cross, on which the Saviour died. Up - lift,..... up-lift the
won-ders of His love di - vine.
spir - its kin - dle in its light.
on - ly hope the cru - ci - fied. Up - lift the ban - ner!

ban - ner! Far and wide..... then let is shine;.... Not
Let it float both far and wide, then let it shine; Nor

by..... our skill or mer - it; We conquer only in that sign.
might, nor skill, nor merit ours;

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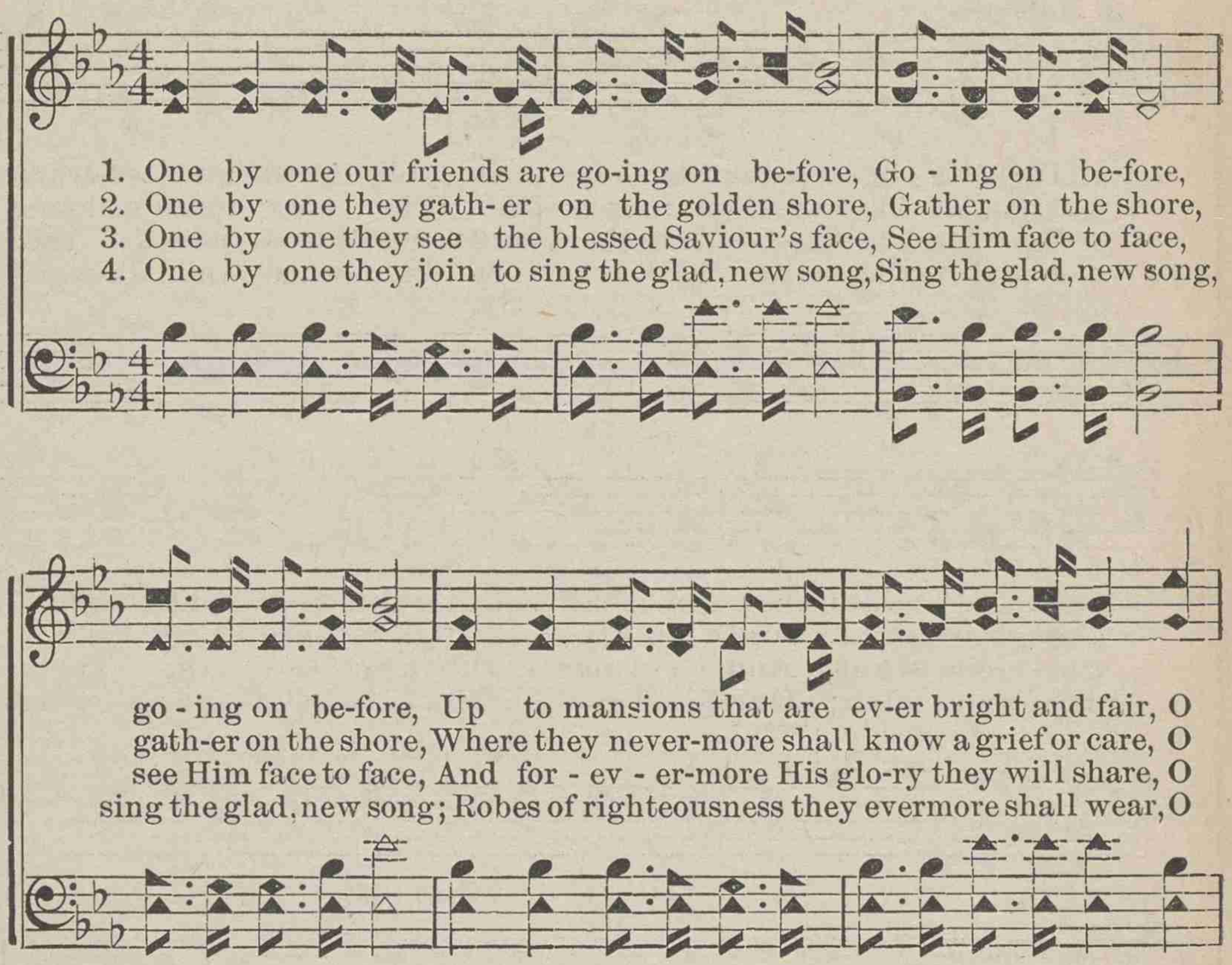
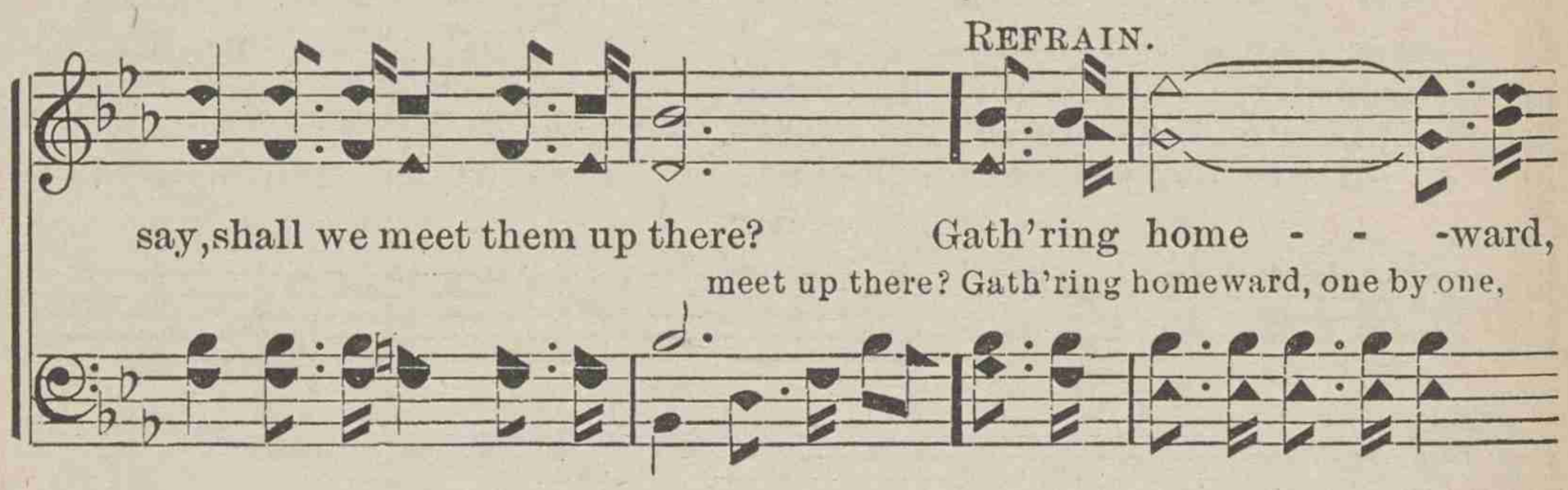
No. 210. # Gathering Home.

A. J. S. A. J. SHOWALTER.





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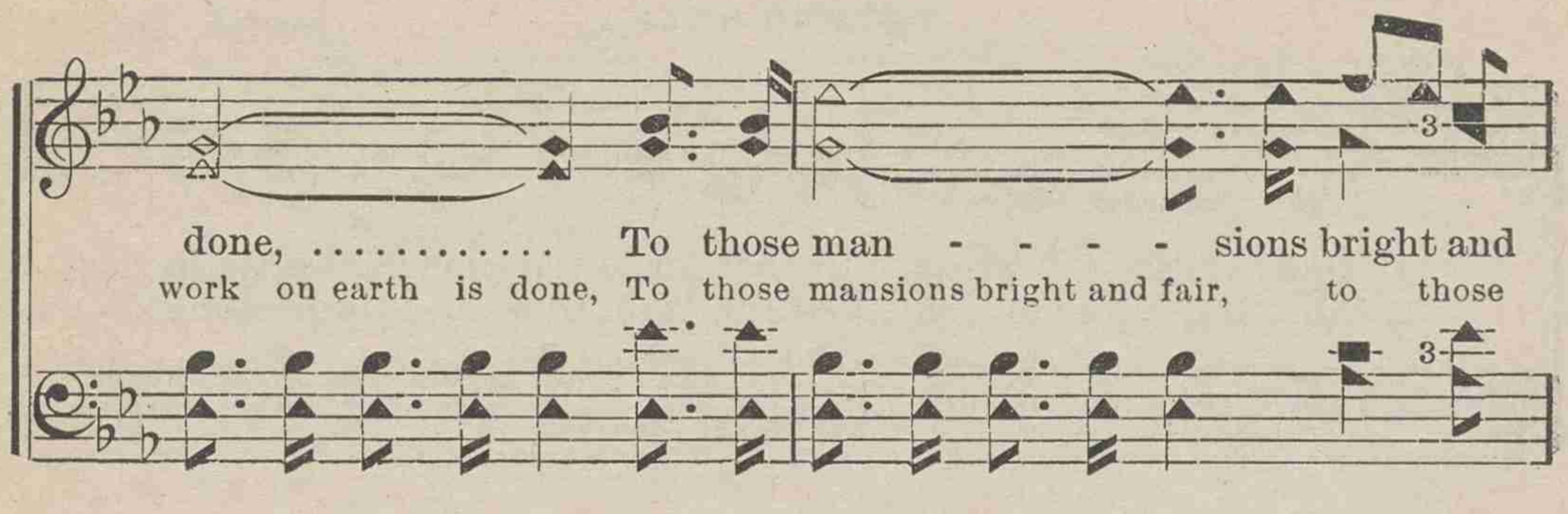
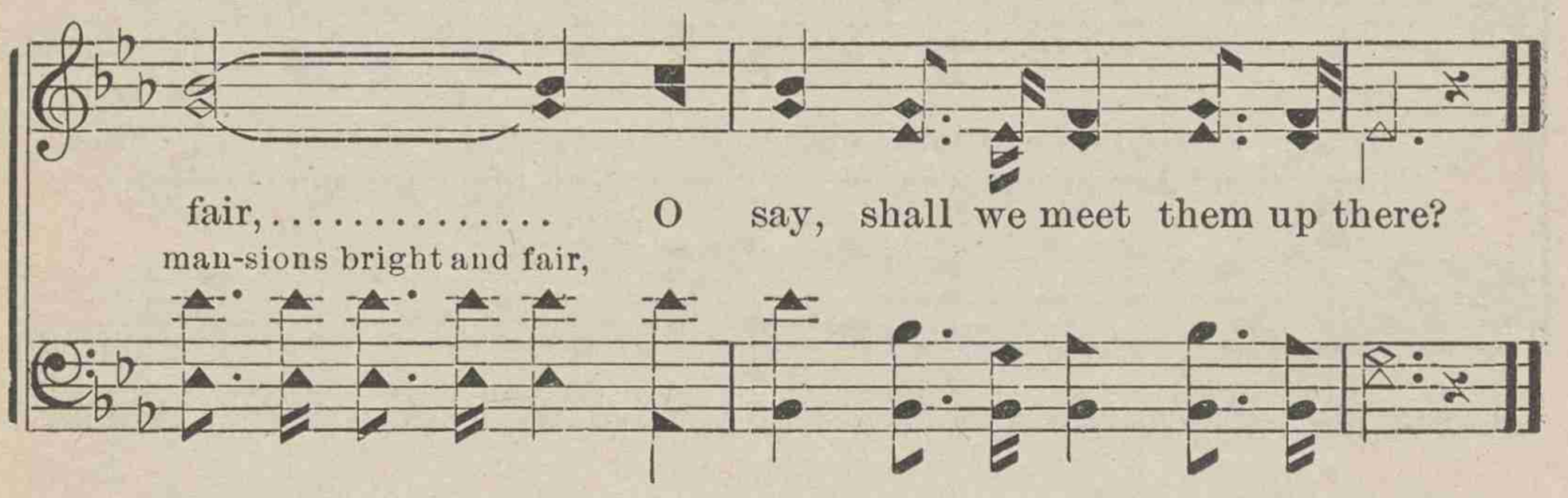
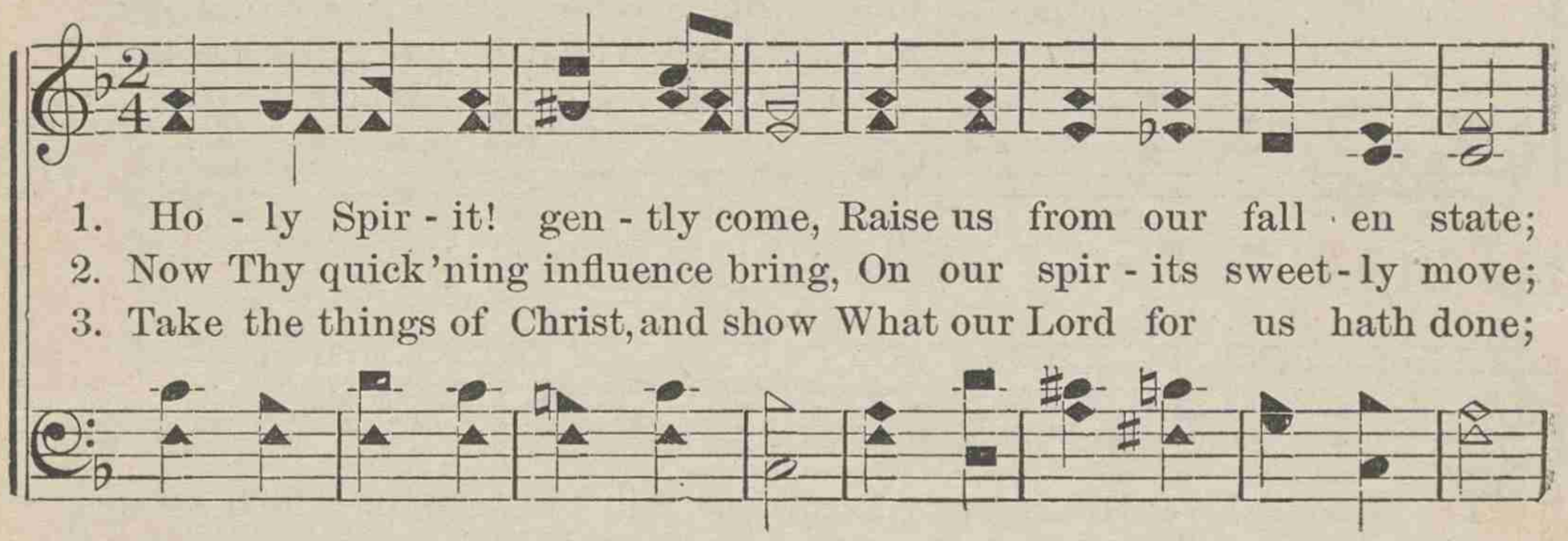
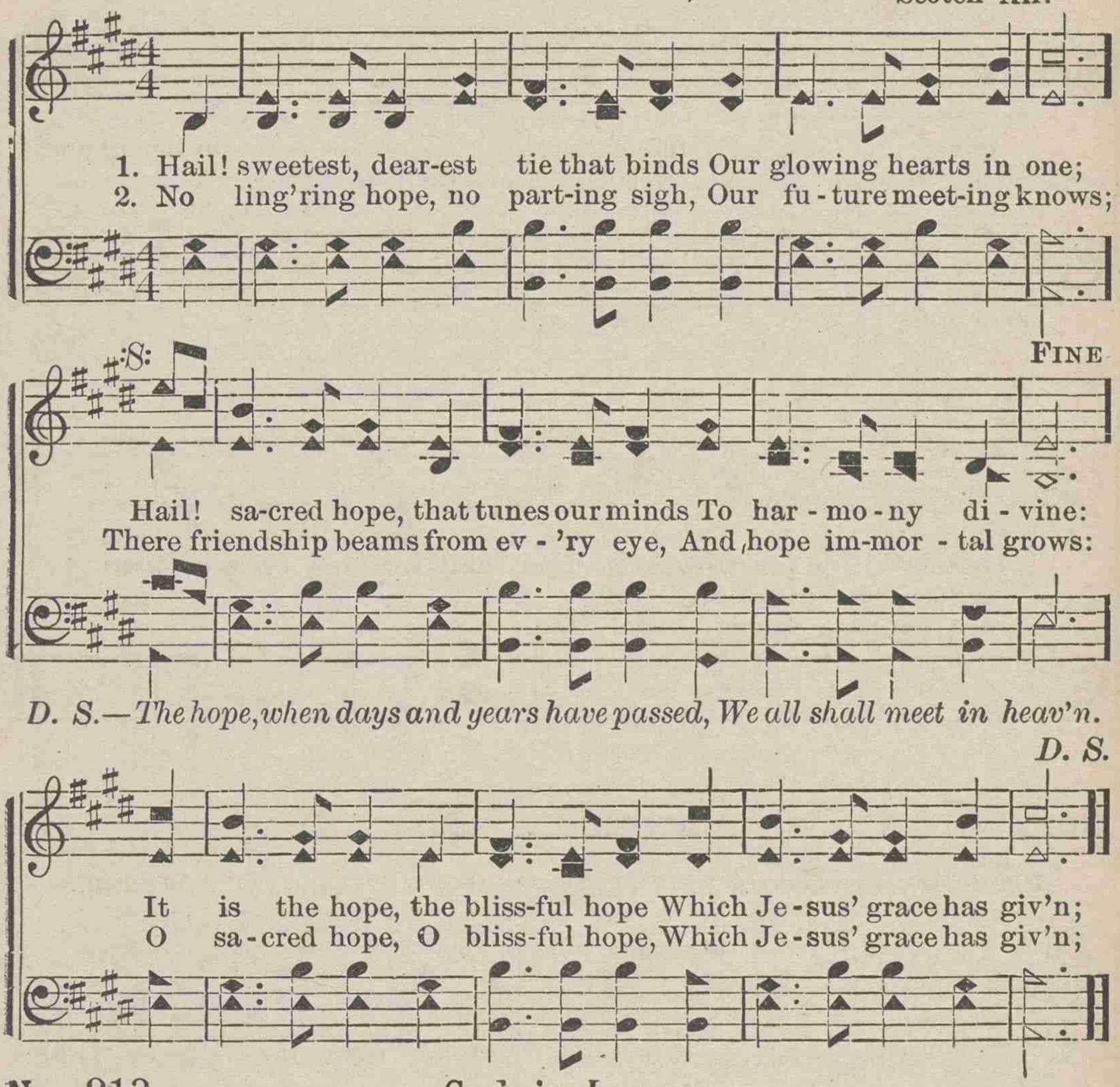
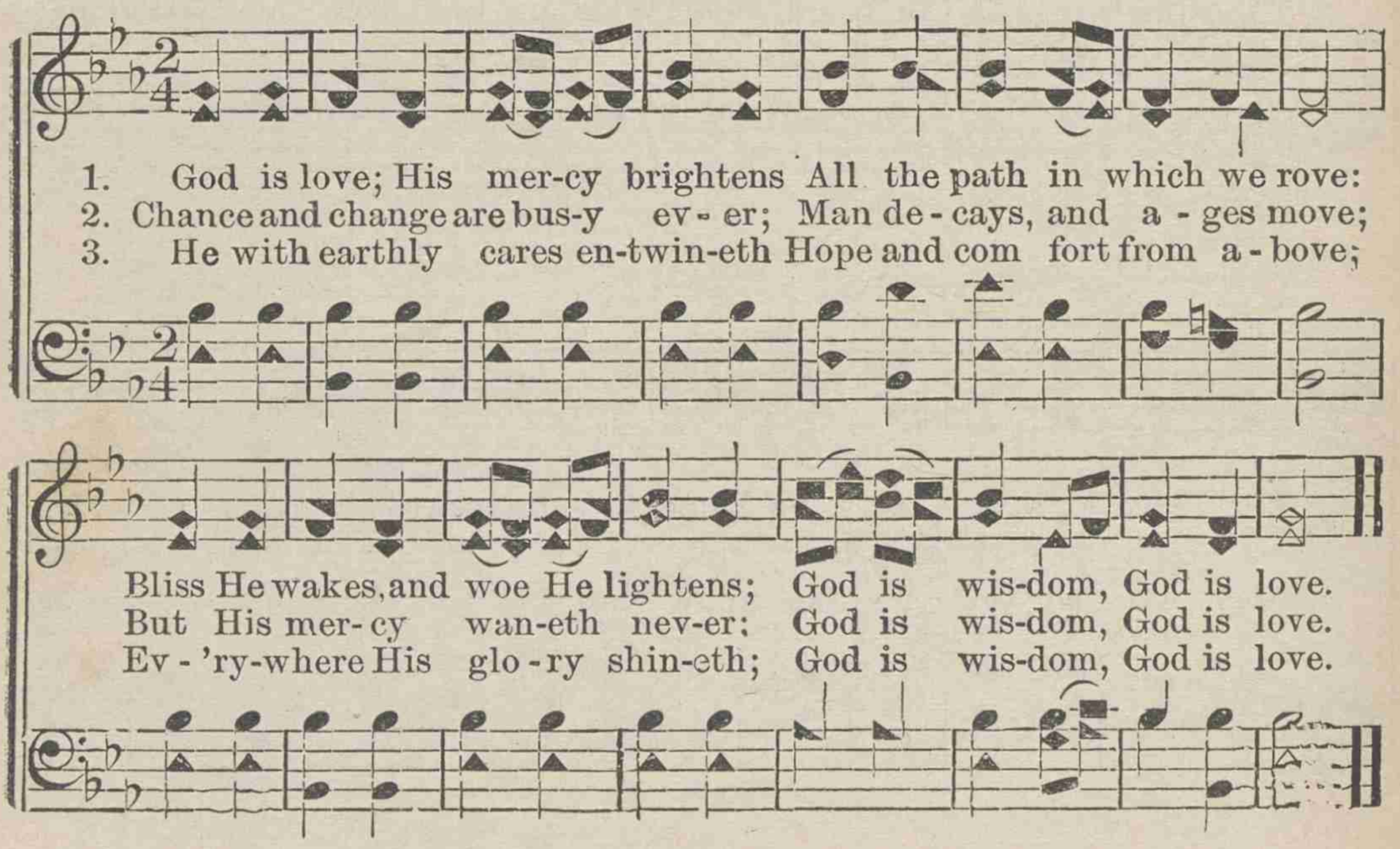
Gathering Home. Concluded.

No. 211. Seymour. 7s.

Rev. WM. HAMMOND. C. M. VON WEBER.



No. 212. Hail! Sweetest Tie that Binds.

(CLOSING HYMN.) Scotch Air.

No. 213. God is Love.

No. 214. Saviour, Pilot Me.

Rev. EDWARD HOPPER. J. E. GOULD.

1. Je - sus, Sav-iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pest-uous sea;
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers roar

Unknown waves be-fore me roll, Hid-ing rock and treach'rous shoal;
Boist'rous waves o - bey Thy will, When Thou say'st to them "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest, Then, while lean-ing on Thy breast,

Chart and com-pass come from Thee; Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
Wondrous Sov'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."

Gloria Patri.

ANON.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost.
As it was in the beginning,
is now, and ev - er shall be, world without end. A - men.

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