The Guiding Stars

Hold Thou Me Up.

"Hold Thou me up and I shall be safe."—Ps. 119: 117.

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B. B. E. B. B. Edmiaston.

1. Hold Thou my spir - it up A - bove the sink - ing sand;
2. Hold Thou my ac - tions up A - bove all e - vil deeds;
3. In love, hold Thou me up, 'Tis thus my soul would be;

Give not the e - vil one Pos - ses - sion of my hand.
Por - tray Thy life in mine, Sup - ply my dai - ly needs.
The dear - est hope of man, Is end - less life with Thee.

REFRAIN.

Dear Lord, hold Thou me up Till life's brief day is done;
Dear Lord, Till life's

ad lib.

To Thee I'll give the praise For life e - ter - nal won.
To Thee For life.

[99-003]

SP-001819

THE

GUIDING STAR

A Book of Gospel Songs

BY

B. B. EDMIASTON
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EMMETT S. DEAN

Round or Shaped Notes.

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PREFACE.

When they saw the STAR, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy.

St. Matthew 2:10.

The Guiding Star.

1. The Guiding Star.

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B. B. Edmiaston. **Emmett S. Dean.**

1. Look up, be - hold the glo - rious light, Its ra-diance beam-ing from a -
2. The Shepherds on Ju - de - an plains, While watching o'er their flocks by
3. Shine on and fill the world with love; No pow'r, thy won-drous light can

far; From hearts of men dis - pell - ing night, 'Tis come, the prom-ised
night, Heard an - gels sing the heav'n-ly strain, En - rap-tured by the
mar; Guide us to bright - er lands a - bove, Thou great, e - ter - nal

CHORUS.

Guid - ing Star. Shine on, Shine on,
won-drous sight.
Guid - ing Star. Guid-ing Star, shine on, Guid-ing Star shine on

1. And guide to heav-en's gate a - jar;
[*Omit* . . . . .]

2. The gift of love, the Guiding Star.

2.

The Land of Rest.

P. D. L. Copyright, 1917, by The Trio Music Co., in "The Guiding Star." P. D. Lawhon.

1. There's a land of rest for the soul op-pressed, We are told in sa - cred sto - ry; There our Lord has gone, let us fol - low on,
2. 'Tis a land of light, free from sin's dark night, And its bright-ness shin-eth o'er us; If the cross we bear, we a crown shall wear,
3. When the Lord says "Come," we shall gath - er home, There to sing re - demption's sto - ry; Through the end - less days we shall shout the praise

CHORUS.

Till we reach our home in glo - ry. In that
With the loved ones gone be - fore us.
Of the won - drous King of glo - ry. In that land, hap - py land,

Where the sweet wa - ters flow, With.....
where the sweet wa - ters flow, ev - er flow, There with Christ,

Christ, the Lord, We shall dwell in peace for - ev - er.
Christ, the Lord,

3. Singing Love's Song.

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B. B. Edmiaston. J. H. Carr.

1. We are a hap - py band, Marching to Canaan's land, Fol - low - ing
2. Gladness be - yond com-pare, Dai - ly with Him we share, Won - der-ful
3. La - bor - ing for the Lord, Spreading a - broad His word, On-ward we

Christ, the worth - y King: We have for - sak - en wrong, Glad - ly we
bless - ings from a - bove; Sad - ness we drive a - way, Cheer-ing the
go from day to day; Con - quer - ing pow'rs of sin, Bring-ing the

CHORUS.

sing love's song, Mak-ing the earth with gladness ring.
drear - y day, Fill-ing the world with Je - sus' love. Go - ing the up - ward
wand'rers in, Glad - ly we walk the up - ward way.

way, Gaining new heights each day, Glad-ly we sing love's wondrous song; After this

life is o'er, On the e - ter-nal shore, It we shall sing with heaven's throng.

4.

What a Wondrous Love.

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Geo. W. Sebren. Owen M. Miller.

1. On the cru - el cross..... my Re-deem-er died,.....
2. He was laid a - way..... in a new-made tomb,.....
3. He is dwell-ing now..... by His Fa-ther's throne,.....

1. On the cru - el cross my Redeemer died,

There in ag - o - ny..... He was cru - ci - fied;.....
And the world that day,..... was a world of gloom;.....
But He's com-ing back ..... to re - ceive His own;.....

There in ag - o - ny He was cru - ci - fied;

What a wondrous love..... that He thus should die,.....
But He burst the bars,..... and He conquered sin,.....
He has ransomed me..... from the bonds of sin,.....

What a wondrous love, that He thus should die,

To re-claim my soul..... for a home on high!.....
And the Son of God..... was a - live a - gain,.....
And will take me home,..... when He comes a- gain.....

To reclaim my soul for a home on high.

What a Wondrous Love.

CHORUS.

In the cold, dark tomb,
In the cold, dark tomb,..... He was laid a-

He was laid a - way, But He 'rose a - gain,
way,..... But He 'rose a - gain,.....

and He lives to - day; What a won - drous
and He lives to - day;.....

love,..... that He thus should die,..... To re-
What a won-drous love, that He thus should die,

claim my soul..... for a home on high!.....
To re-claim my soul for a home on high!

5.

Christ Did It All.

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Geo. W. S. Geo. W. Sebren.

1. I have found the path of right, And I'm walk - ing in the light,
2. All my sin de - sires have gone And I'm look - ing t'ward the throne,
3. I've a - bid - ing peace with - in, Since I con-quered all my sin,

Christ did it all; Since He cleansed and made me
I've no more de-sire to
Christ did it all, did it all; There's no trou - ble in my
whole, There's been glory in my soul, Christ did it all.
stay Where there's e-vil in the way,
breast, I have per-fect peace and rest. Christ did it all did it all.

CHORUS.

Christ did it all, Christ did it
Christ did it all, Christ did it all, Christ did it all,
all; There's no trou-ble in my breast, I have perfect peace and rest,
did it all;

FINE.

D. S.

6.

For You.

(GOOD AS A SOLO AND CHORUS.)

J. W. G. Copyright, 1917, by The Trio Music Co., in "The Guiding Star." J. W. Gaines.

Slowly and fervently.

1. For you, dear sin - ner, the Sav - ior came, For you, He suf-fered 'mid sin and shame, Oh! will you be - lieve it, His grace to claim? He's
2. For you, He prayed while dis - ci - ples slept, For you, in ag - o - ny there, He wept, The will of the Fa - ther He meek - ly kept; This
3. For you He suf - fered the taunts of scorn, For you the weight of His cross was borne; To o - pen life's foun - tain, His side was torn; Oh!

CHORUS. *Faster.*

read - y to save you now! Oh! come..... to Him now,.....
Sav - ior will save you now!
will you not trust Him now! Oh! come to the Sav - ior, yes, come to Him now,

His par - - - don re-ceive;..... Sal - va - - -
Oh! come and His glo - ri - ous par - don re - ceive; Sal - va - tion, so free -

tion is of - - - fered To all who be - lieve.
ly, is of-fered to - day, To all who will tru - ly be - lieve.

7.

The Story of Love.

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B. B. Edmiaston. M. D. McWhorter.

1. Oh, how won - der - ful the Fa-ther's all sav-ing love, How it thrills with joy, the heart of man! Won-der-ful that Je-sus came from heaven a-bove, Making
2. To the dark-ened pla - ces, giv - ing glo - ri - ous light, This sweet sto - ry trav-els down the years; It is swift-ly o - ver-com-ing e - vil with right, And 'tis
3. Let us tell this sto - ry where-so - ev - er we go, Till our jour - ney here on earth is o'er; Then, in heav-en, free from ev-'ry sor - row and woe, We shall

CHORUS.

per-fect, sal - va-tion's plan.
driv-ing a - way earth's tears. Tell the sto - ry of glo - ry and won-der-ful grace,
shout it for - ev - er - more.

Keep it ring-ing, 'tis bringing the light to ev - 'ry race; Sa-tan rout-ing, keep shout-ing the sto - ry of love, Till you sing it in heav'n a - bove.

in heav'n a-bove.

8.

Somebody Cares for You.

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N. W. Allphin. **Ernest Rippetoe.**

Slowly.

1. Some-bod-y knows all your grief and woe, Somebody knows all your weight of care;
2. Some-bod-y knows when you're tempted here, Knows ev-'ry tri-al you're pass-ing thro';
3. Some-bod-y knows when your heart is sad, Somebody cares for you night and day;
4. Some-bod-y knows when your faith is weak, Knows when you falter and yield to sin;

Un - to Him, trust-ing-ly, will you go? Je - sus will help you your burdens bear.
It is the Saviour who's ev - er near, He's the some-bod-y who cares for you.
Je - sus is long-ing to make you glad, Waiting to drive all your cares a - way.
Look to the Sav-iour, His guidance seek, On-ly through Him can you hope to win.

CHORUS.

Some - - bod-y knows your needs, Hears . . . . . all your fer-vent pray'rs;
Some-bod - y loves you and Some-bod - y hears

Some - - bod - y for you pleads, Some - bod - y cares . . . . . .
Some-bod - y ten - der - ly Somebody, some-bod-y cares for you.

9.

I'm Singing for Him.

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B. B. Edmiaston. M. D. McWhorter.

1. Once I was lost in sor-row and shame, But the blessed Saviour made me whole;
2. Once all my songs were empty and sad, I was i - dly drifting with the tide;
3. Glad - ly I sing for Je - sus, my friend, Telling how He died to make me free;

Now I am trust - ing in His dear name—There's a song within my soul.
Now all my life is joy - ous and glad, I am by my Sav-iour's side.
Thus may I go till work here shall end, Then with Him my soul shall be.

CHORUS.

With Je - sus, my Lord, There's glo - ry a - long the way;
Je - sus my Lord, Je - sus my Lord,

O won - der - ful theme, I'm sing-ing for Him to - day.
Won-der-ful theme, won-der-ful theme,

10.

My Home Eternal.

Ted Robertson. Copyright, 1917, by Ted Robertson. **John Duffey.**

1. I am fac - ing, now, the cit - y, Where sweet pleasures never end; Joy and peace shall there a-bide; 'Tis a cit - y bright, supernal, Where the Saviour reigns e-
2. When my pil-grim-age is o - ver And I reach that shining shore, I shall dwell in peace for aye; Sweetest praise will there be ringing, For the saints will all be
3. In the cit - y of the ransomed, I shall walk the streets of gold, And with lov - ing friends shall be; No more tears will there be starting, For there'll be no more sad

CHORUS.

ter - nal, And the soul is sat - is - fied. With my Saviour and my loved ones, On the bright celestial shore; Singing praises,
sing-ing; Naught can mar the perfect day.
parting, 'Twill be joy e - ter - nal - ly. Blessed Saviour, dearly loved ones, Sweetest praises

through the a - ges, I shall hap-py be for ev - er - more.
end-less a - ges,

11.

My Sweetest Song.

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James Rowe. Geo. W. Sebren.

1. A - mid the dark, wild way of life, A - mid the sin and doubt and strife,
2. It mat-ters not how long I bend Be-neath a load, what foes of - fend,
3. Some crave on earth but earth-ly gain, But at the cross let me re - main,

Where foes a-bound and souls re - pine, My sweet-est song is love di - vine.
My sweet-est song goes up to Him Who leads me through all shadows dim.
That I may send my song a - bove To Him who died to show His love.

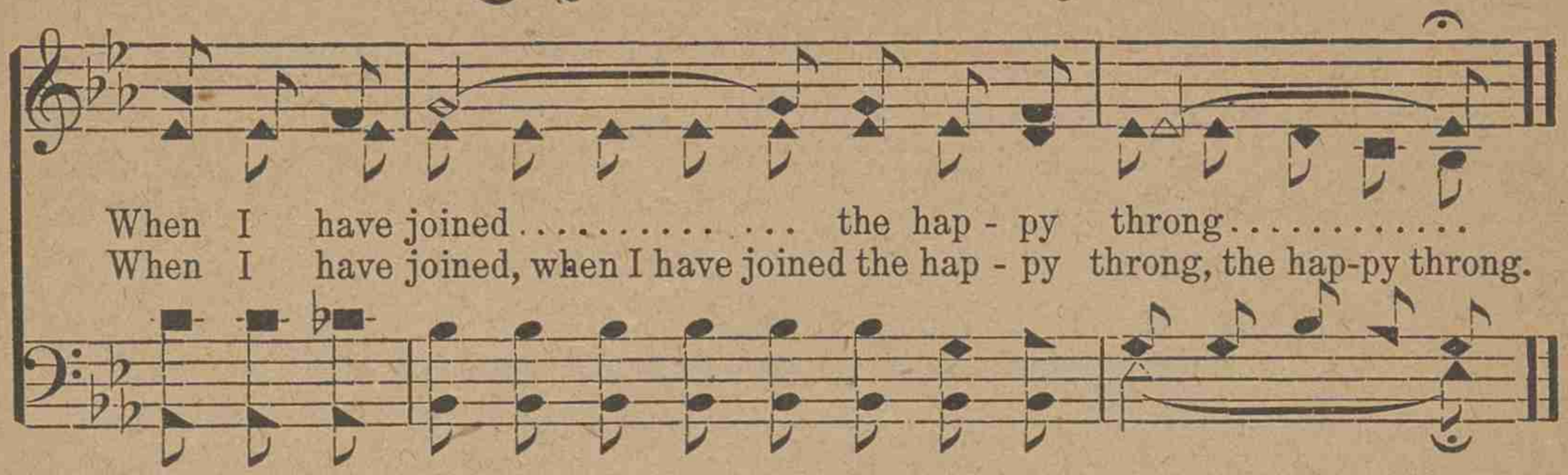
CHORUS.

My sweet-est song ..... is love di - vine .....
My sweet-est song is love di - vine,

And ev - er - more ..... it will be mine, ...
And ev - er-more it will be mine,

For it will be ..... my sweet-est song .....
For it will be my sweet-est song.

My Sweetest Song.



12. Just Because He Loves Me.

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James Rowe. Geo. W. Sebren.



13.

The Light of Love.

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B. B. Edmiaston. **Joel W. Lennon.**

1. The light of love is up - on the way That leads from night to e - ter - nal
2. When Christ, the Lord, has complete control, No sin or sad-ness can harm the
3. The wondrous light of the Sav - ior's love Will lead us to the sweet home a

day, 'Tis shin-ing for the redeemed and nev-er can grow dim; Its rays are
soul, But on-ward, up-ward 'twill go re-joic-ing ev - 'ry day; Temp-ta-tions
bove, Where we shall meet with the loving friends of long a - go; Our wound-ed

touch - ing the heart of man, Re - veal - ing to Him re-demp-tion's plan, 'Tis
oft - en may gath - er here, But quick - ly from us they dis - ap - pear When
spir - its for - ev - er healed, Je - ho - vah's glo - ry shall be re-vealed, And

CHORUS.

thus the Sav-ior is draw-ing countless souls to Him.
we are trust-ing the light of love to lead the way. We'll walk in the
peace un - end-ing with all the ransomed we shall know.

beau - ti - ful light, (of God,) The rad'ance that scat-ters the night, (a - broad,)
beau - ti - ful light, (of love,) That's leading to mansions so bright, (a - bove,)

The Light of Love.

1 2

The light that's shedding its golden rays from shore to shore.
Where we shall sing with the ransomed throng (*Omit* - - - -) for - ev - er - more.

14. In Thee I Trust.

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B. B. Bateman. G. M. Bateman.

1. O bless - ed Lord, Thy love I claim, Un-worth - y though I am;
2. In Thee I trust for sav - ing grace, Oh, hear me, pre-cious Lamb;
3. In Thee I'll trust un - til the last, Thou ho - ly, pre-cious Lamb:
4. I now be - lieve in sav - ing grace, O ho - ly, pre-cious Lamb;

By faith I'm trust - ing in Thy name; Oh, take me as I am!
Turn now, to me, Thy lov - ing face, And take me as I am.
Oh, wilt Thou hide my sin - ful past, And take me as I am?
I long to see Thy heav'n - ly face, Oh, take me as I am!

CHORUS.

In Thee..... I trust..... Oh, hear me, pre - cious Lamb!
In Thee I trust, I trust to - day,

In Thee..... I trust..... Oh, take me as I am.
In Thee I trust, I trust to - day,

15.

Jesus Is With Me.

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B. B. E. B. B. Edmiaston.

1. The Sav - ior is lead - ing me safe - ly a - long, And fill - ing my life with love's beautiful song; Tho' oft-en I'm weak, yet His strength makes me strong,
2. Tho' oft - en I meet with some sor - row or care, I know He will help me each burden to bear, So dai - ly my pathway is grow-ing more fair,
3. He's lead - ing me on to the heav - en - ly goal, Where He has pre- pared a bright home for the soul, With saints I shall praise Him while a-ges shall roll,

CHORUS.

For Je - sus is with me to - day. He's with..... me to-day,..... And He keeps..... me from wrong,.....
For Je - sus is with me to - day. with me to - day, keeps me from wrong, sor-row and wrong,
Oh, glo - ry, He's with me to - day. With me to - day;

His won - - der-ful love..... fills my life.....
Won-der-ful love, Je - sus' great love, fill - ing my life

Jesus Is With Me.

with glad song;..... What rap - - ture I find.....
with love's beau-ti-ful song; Rap-ture I find, dai - ly I find,

in the heav - - en - ly way,..... Oh, glo - - -
in this bright way, heav - en - ly way, Glo - ry to Him,

ry to Je - - - - sus, He's with..... me to - day.
glo - ry and praise, Je - sus is with me to - day.

16.

My Refuge.

B. B. E. B. B. Edmiaston.

1. When the shad - ows gath - er, And life's troub - les o'er me roll,
2. Je - sus knows my troub-les, And up - on Him I re - ly,
3. Oh, how sweet to trust Him, And to keep Him ev - er near;

Then I seek the Sav - ior, Sweet - est ref - uge for my soul.
All my cares are light - er, And I know, to me, He's nigh.
He's a sure pro - tec - tion, Naught have I, with Him, to fear.

17. The Song My Heart Doth Love.

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Ada Blenkhorn. **Emmett S. Dean.**

1. The song my heart..... doth love to sing,..... Is of my
2. No oth-er song..... can sweeter be,..... No song so
3. To earth a-gain..... He shall de-scend,..... An-gel-ic
4. O may the song..... grow sweet-er still,..... Till list'ning

1. The song my heart doth love to sing,

coming Lord, my Lord and King, To dwell up-on..... the earth once
full of love and joy to me, It breathes of bliss..... like that a-
hosts of heav'n shall Him attend; Ten thousand saints,..... His re-ti-
hearts with wondrous joy shall thrill, Till dawns on earth..... that day of

To dwell up-on

more,..... And reign in per-fect peace from shore to shore.
bove,..... Where an-gels sweet-ly voice their songs of love.
nue,..... The glorious sight our eyes shall glad-ly view.
light,..... And bless-ed hope is lost in heav-'nly sight.

the earth once more,

CHORUS.

O hap-py song..... of love so sweet,..... We will the

O hap-py song of love so sweet,

The Song My Heart Doth Love.

joy-ful, joy - ful sound re - peat; And send the word ..... o'er hill and

And send the word

plain, ... Our blessed Lord shall come on earth to reign.
o'er hill and plain,

18. What Next?

James Rowe. Copyright, 1911, by The Trio Music Do. **Emmett S. Dean.**

1. Long, long a - go, you lost your song, You know that you are liv - ing wrong,
2. You hear the Sav-iour's ten-der voice, And know that He should be your choice,
3. You say "an - oth - er day I'll wait, Be - fore I knock at mer-cy's gate;"

rit.

:S: FINE.

Yet will not join the ran-somed throng: What next, what next, my friend?
But will not make His heart re - joice: What next, what next, my friend?
But if that knock should be too late, What next, what next, my friend?

D. S.—If death to - day should come your way, What next, what next, my friend?

CHORUS. *D. S.*

What next, what next, my friend, what next? You're now a-mong the wrecks,

19. He Gives Me Strength.

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B. B. E. B. B. Edmiaston.

1. When sor - rows beat ..... up - on my soul.....
2. When dear - est hopes..... ..... of life are slain,.....
3. What - ev - er may..... ..... my life be - tide,.....

1. When sor-rows beat up - on my soul,

And dim the path..... to heav-en's goal,.....
By faith in Him..... I bear the pain; .....
I know that He..... is by my side;.. .....

And dim the path to heaven's goal,

My bless - ed Lord..... says, "Peace, be still,"..
When precious friends..... go, one by one,.....
And when be - fore..... death's stream I stand,.....

My bless-ed Lord says, "Peace, be still,"

And gives me strength..... to do His will. (to do His will).
He helps me say, ... "Thy will be done. (Thy will be done)."
He'll give me strength..... to safe - ly land. (to safe - ly land).

And gives me strength

He Gives Me Strength.

REFRAIN.

Be calm, my soul,..... there's naught to fear,.....
Be calm, my soul there's naught to fear,

No harm can come..... with Je - sus near;.....
No harm can come with Je - sus near;

He spoke, for me,..... His "Peace, be still,".....
He spoke for me, His "Peace, be still,"

He'll give me strength..... to do His will.....
He'll give me strength to do His will.

20.

Glad Hallelujahs Sing.

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Ada Blenkhorn. **Emmett S. Dean.**

1. Day in gold-en light doth break, Glad hal-le-lu - jahs sing;
2. An-gels watched where Jesus lay,
3. Forth He came, the glorious One, hal-le - lu-jahs sing;

In - to praise doth na-ture wake, Glad Hal-le - lu - jahs sing.
Rolled the tomb's great stone a-way,
Lives a - gain the Fa-ther's Son, hal - le - lu - jahs sing.

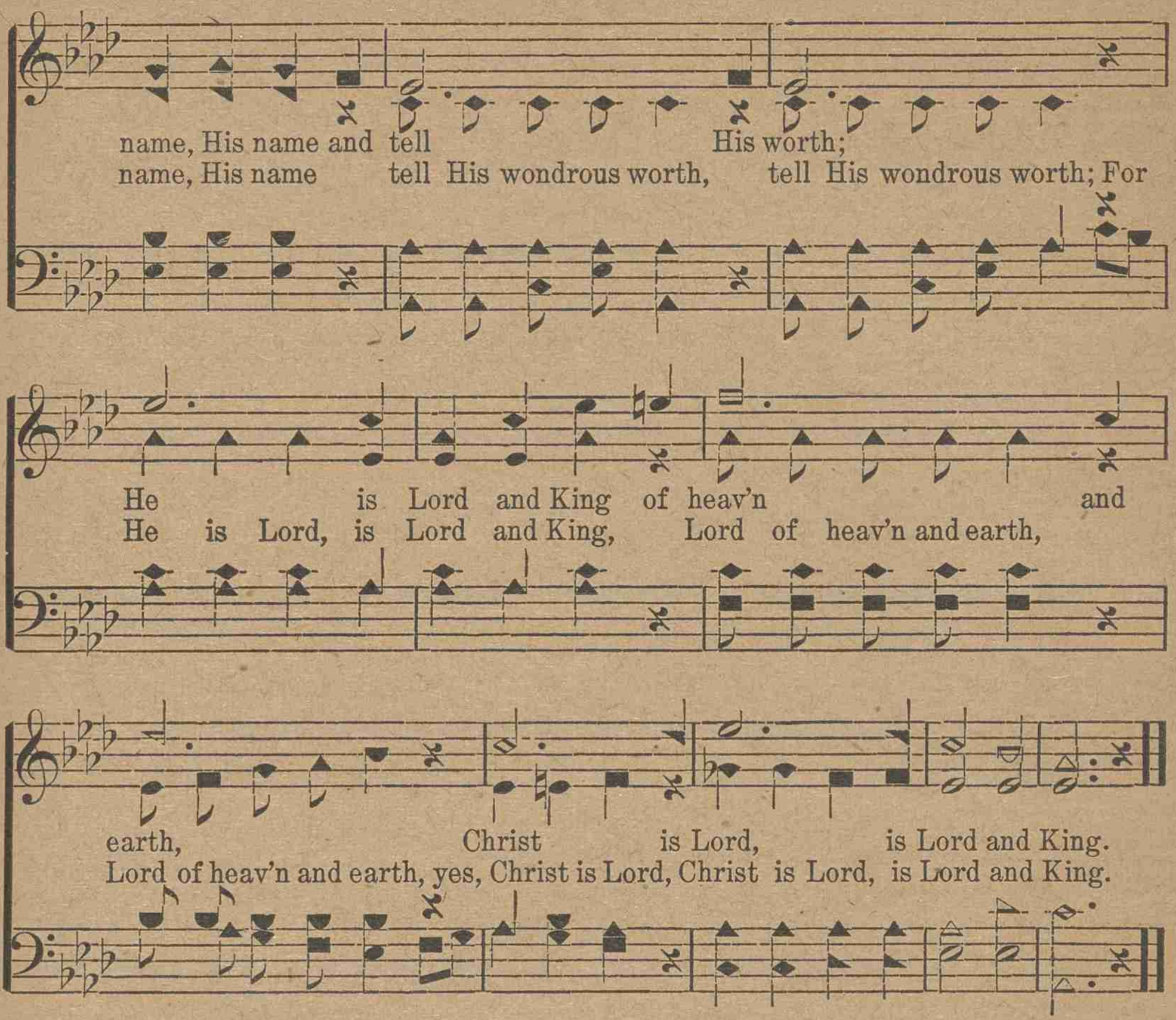
Raise your songs of joy a-bove, Praising Christ, your gladness prove: Sing the sweetness
O the glad triumphant sight, Life e-ter-nal brought to light, Praise Him for His
In that bright and heav'nly place, Angels bow be-fore His face; Praise the Sav-ior's

CHORUS.

of His love, Christ is Lord and King. Sound yes, sound His praise in
grace and might, Christ is Lord and King.
matchless grace, Christ is Lord and King. Sound His praise, yes, sound His praise,

ho - - - ly mirth, Laud His
praise in ho - ly mirth, praise in ho - ly mirth, Oh, Laud oh, laud His

Glad Hallelujahs Sing.



21. Hear Our Prayer.

Anon. **D. S. Englewood.**

Slowly.



22.

Jesus Needs You.

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Holland L. Boyd. B. B. Bateman.

1. There is work for all to do, Christ is call - ing now for you, Bid-ding you to work for Him, har-vest fields are white; Man - y souls have gone a - stray, Wand'ring farther, day by day, Will you lead them to the Lord ere shall fall the night?

2. You may scat - ter love and peace, Giv-ing fet-tered souls re - lease, You may speak of Christ, the Lord, by each deed you do; You may sing a cheer-ful song, You may help the weak a - long; La - bor for the bless-ed Lord, He is need - ing you. Christ, the Lord, is needing you, And I know you need Him too,

3. If His call you will o - bey, He will bless you ev - 'ry day, Giv - ing strength, when you are weak, ev - 'ry load to bear; And when work on earth is done, While the end - less a - ges run, In the land of pure de-light, you a crown shall wear.

CHORUS.

Go and la - bor for Him now, While you may;..... Then when life on He needs you,

Jesus Needs You.



23.

Trust In the Lord.

Trust in the Lord with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding. PROV. 8: 5.

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B. B. E. B. B. Edmiaston.

24.

He Is Leading Me.

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B. B. Edmiaston. **Ross Sistrunk.**

1. Je - sus is lead-ing me all the way, Keep-ing me safe from all harm,
2. Won-der-ful, won-der-ful joy is mine, Since I ac-cept - ed the Lord,
3. Safe in His prom-is - es I a - bide, Strong-er I'm grow-ing each day,

Trust-ing His pow - er from day to day, Dan-gers can-not a - larm;
Keep-ing in touch with His life di-vine, Lean - ing up - on His word;
All of my needs are by Him supplied, He is the light, the way;

He purchased for me sal - va - tion complete, On Cal - va-ry's rug-ged tree;
He tells me on Him each bur-den to roll, I know He will bear them all—
All glo - ry to Him who died to re-deem And make me from sor-row free;

O won-der - ful joy! O rap-ture so sweet, I know He is lead-ing me!
On ev - 'ry - one giv - ing to Him con-trol, His blessings will sure - ly fall.
His won-der-ful love for - ev - er my theme, I'll praise Him e-ter nal - ly.

CHORUS.

The Sav-iour is lead - ing me by His love, He cheers me on the way,.....
the way,

He Is Leading Me.

Di - rect-ing my soul to man-sions a-bove And nev - er end-ing day; .....
nev - er end - ing day;

Aft - er my la - bor on earth is done, On the fair heav-en - ly shore,

I shall meet friends of long a - go, And dwell with them ev-er - more.

25. Avon.

Anne Steele. **Hugh Wilson.**

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

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

26.

Sing Hosannas to His Name.

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James Rowe. C. M. Cassell.

1. Let us sing of the love of the One most high, Let us hon-or His great name,
2. Let us sing of the light of the One most high, That the sinful all may hear,
3. Let us sing of the One who redeems from sin, Spread the sto-ry of His love,

Let us sing in His praise till the hills re - ply And the val-leys Him proclaim.
And for par - don and peace to the Sav-ior cry Till their burdens dis - ap-pear.
In a won-der - ful song, wayward hearts to win For the Master dear a - bove.

REFRAIN.

Let us sing ho - san-nas to His name, Let us praise His might - y love,
Let us sing and praise His ho - ly name,

Let us spread a - far the matchless fame Of the great love,
matchless fame,

ho - ly one a - bove.
a - bove,

Let us fill the sky with notes of
Let us fill the sky with

Sing Hosannas to His Name.

joy, Till cre - a - tion all shall ring; Heart and voice in
notes of joy, shall ring;

prais - es glad em - ploy, Sing ho - san - nas to the King.
em - ploy, the might-y King.

27. Some Day We'll Be With God.

Copyright, 1910, by The Trio Music Co.

J. C. Darton. J. R. Holt.

1. When life's bat - tles we have fought, And from bon - dage we are brought,
2. When we leave this mold of clay, For that blest e - ter - nal day,
3. When the Lord for us shall call, Then no more will sin en - thrall,

We will sing the vic - tor's song, Glad - ly, as we march a - long.
We will glad ho - san - nas sing To our bless - ed Lord and King.
For to glo - ry we will go, Life e - ter - nal there to know.

FINE.

D. S.—And we'll sing a glad, new song, With the hap - py, ran-somed throng.

CHORUS. *D. S.*

We will then His face be - hold, As we walk the streets of gold,

28.

I'm Going By and By.

G. W. S. Owned by Geo. W. Sebren. Used by per. Geo. W. Sebren.

1. I've been told of things e - ter - nal, In a land of bliss su - per-nal, I'm go - - - ing by and by,
2. Je - sus Christ the Saviour sought me, With His life He came and bought me, I'm 'Tis the home of saints and
3. Thro' the struggle He's been guid-ing, And in Him I'm still con - fid-ing, I'm And my heart is o - ver

Go - ing in the bless-ed by and by, by and by; Soon my jour-ney will be sa - ges, And the saved of all the a - ges; I'm go - - - ing flow-ing, With the love that He's be-stow-ing; end - ed, And my soul will be as-cend - ed; I'm go - ing home to glo - ry

CHORUS.

by and by. I'm go - - - ing by and by.....
by and by. Go - ing by and by, go - ing by and by

The go - - ing time is nigh; My spir - - it
The go-ing time is drawing ver - y nigh, ver - y nigh, Soon a-way I'll fly,

I'm Going By and By.



29.

Step by Step.

J. H. Carr. Carr and Roberson, owners. D. F. Roberson.



REFRAIN.



30.

Over There.

Copyright, 1917, by The Trio Music Co., in "The Guiding Star."

Ada Blenkhorn. **Emmett S. Dean.**

1. Beau-ti - ful homes the Sav - iour mak - eth, O - ver there, o - ver there,
2. Beau-ti - ful robes the ran-somed wear-eth, O - ver there, o - ver there,
3. Beau-ti - ful mu - sic ev - er ring - eth, O - ver there, o - ver there,

And His faith - ful chil - dren tak - eth, O - ver there, In that
Palms of vic - t'ry each one bear - eth, O - ver there, He will
And His praise each glad heart sing - eth, O - ver there; We shall

land of life so bright, Where the Saviour is the light, Of His glo - ry
guide His children's feet, By the wa - ters cool and sweet, Ten-der - ly for
walk the gold - en street, With our loved ones we shall meet, When our ransomed

CHORUS.

each par - tak - eth, O - ver there. O - ver
them He car - eth, O - ver there.
souls He bring - eth, O - ver there. O it is won-der - ful,

Over There.

there..... in that land of rest,.....
we shall be there, land of sweet rest, in that land of sweet rest,

With our loved ones we..... shall for -
Loved ones are there and we with them shall be, for -

ev - er be; O - ver
ev - er, for - ev - er shall be; O it is won - der - ful,

there..... in that ha - ven blest,.....
we shall be there ha - ven of rest, in that ha - ven so blest,

With the Sav - iour we shall dwell throughout e - ter - ni - ty.

31.

Thru Wondrous Love.

"Behold, what manner of love."—1 John 3:1.

M. D. U. Copyright, 1914, by Smith and Ussery. By per. M. D. Ussery.

1. Heav-en, be - hold-ing earth's ruined con - di - tion, Thru won-drous love;
2. He left His home and His won - der - ful glo - ry, Thru won-drous love;
3. He bore the cross up - on Cal - va - ry's mountain, Thru won-drous love;
4. Now from His throne comes the best in - vi - ta - tion, Thru won-drous love;

Sent Christ, the Lord, with the word of sal - va - tion, Thru won - drous love.
Came to the world with re-demp-tion's sweet sto-ry, Thru won - drous love.
Shed His life-blood for the sins of the na-tions, Thru won - drous love.
"Come un - to me," He in mer - cy is plead-ing, Thru won - drous love.

CHORUS.

Won - der - ful that He should come down from the sky, that
Won - der - ful He should come down from the sky, that

down from the sky,..... Won - der - ful
the sky, Won - der - ful He should on Cal - va - ry

that He should on Cal - va - ry die,..... Won -
die, that should die, Won - der - ful

Thru Wondrous Love.

der - ful that He should in heav - en pre - pare
He should in heav-en pre - pare, that

mansions of bliss where the saints shall be hap - py for ev - er - more.

32. I'm Traveling On.

B. B. E. B. B. Edmiaston.

1. In the way my Sav - ior trod, Struggling 'neath a heav - y load,
2. Tho' I meet with sor-rows here, Je - sus wipes a - way each tear,
3. When the tempter tries my soul And the storm-clouds 'round me roll,
4. I am sing - ing all the way; To the land of per - fect day,

FINE.

To the cit - y of my God, I'm trav - el - ing, trav - el - ing on.
And He makes my path-way clear; I'm trav - el - ing, trav - el - ing on.
Je - sus leads me tow'rd the goal; I'm trav - el - ing, trav - el - ing on.
Where my saint-ed loved ones stay, I'm trav - el - ing, trav - el - ing on.

D. S.–Where my loved ones wait for me, I'm trav - el - ing, trav - el - ing on.

REFRAIN. *D. S.*

I'm trav - el - ing on, trav - el - ing on To my home just o'er the sea;
I'm

33. There's Room Enough For Me.

G. W. S. Owned by Geo. W. Sebren, 1915. Used by per. Geo. W. Sebren.

1. I have heard of a dwell-ing place, And of man-sions fair to see; Where there's room for all who are saved by grace, And there's room up there for me.
2. 'Tis the home of the good and pure, From the cares of earth made free; Where the mill-ions dwell, who have gone be - fore, And there's room e - nough for me.
3. I re - mem - ber the Sav-iour's words, "I'll pre - pare a place for thee." And it gives me joy on the up - ward way, Just to know there's room for me!

CHORUS.

There's room for you, There's room for me. There's room for you,
There's room enough for you, There's room enough for me, there's room e-nough for you,
There's room for me! There's room e-nough for me, there's room e-nough for you,

There's room for me; There's room
There's room enough for you, There's room enough for me; There's room enough for all,

for all,
yes, room e - nough for all,

And there's room e - nough for me.....

34. I Have Found the True Companion.

James Rowe. Property of O. L. Tharp, Chattanooga, Tenn. **Osie L. Tharp.**

1. I have found the true Companion and am with Him all the while, He has been a pre-cious blessing (dai-ly) since He came; When the cares of life are heav-y then He cheers me with His smile, So I know He loves me dear-ly,
2. When He placed His arms around me I was wea-ry of the stife, For my heart had long been un-der (blighting) sin's con-trol; But the love of this Com-pan-ion gave me hope and cheered my life, And His pleading voice completely
3. What a Friend and what a Sav-iour Je-sus Christ has been to me! More and more my voice His goodness (ev-er) shall pro-claim; More and more I'll sing of Je-sus and the grace that makes me free, For I want the world to know Him,

D. S.—He is faith-ful, ev-er faith-ful, He is al-ways "just the same," And I love Him, dear-ly love Him,

FINE. REFRAIN.

(dear-ly,) bless His name. He is ev-'ry-thing to me, ev-'ry thing to me; (I love Him;) His companion true (for-ev-er) I will be!
(tru-ly) won my soul.
(love Him,) bless His name. I love Him;
(love Him,) bless His name.

D. S.

35.

Was It For Me?

QUARTET.

Copyright, 1917, by The Trio Music Co., in "The Guiding Star."

B. B. Edmiaston. **Emmett S. Dean.**

Con espressione.

1. Was it for me the Sav - iour came
2. "Was it for crimes that I have done,"
3. Was it for me that He a - rose,

1. Was it.....for me the Sav - iour came.....And
2. "Was it.....for crimes that I have done,".....He
3. Was it.....for me that He a - rose,.....Sub -

And bore the cross, the cross of shame?
He meek - ly wore the thorn - y crown?
Sub - du - ing death, the last of foes?

bore.....the cross, the cross of shame?.....Did
meek - - ly wore the thorn - y crown,.....And
du - - ing death, the last of foes;.....Has

Did He for - sake the throne a - bove To show
And bore the spear - thrust in His side? Was it
Has He, from sin, my soul set free That I

He..... for-sake the throne a - bove ..... To show.....for
bore.. ....the spear-thrust in His side,..... Was it.....for
He,..... from sin, my soul set free..... That I.....might

CHORUS.

for me such won-drous love? Re-joice, my soul, I
for me my Sav - iour died?
might live e - ter - nal - ly?
me such wondrous love?
me the Sav - iour died?
live e - ter - nal - ly? Re-joice, my soul, I

Was It For Me?

know it was for me..... the bless-ed Sav-iour came.... and
it was for me the Sav-iour came,

bore the cross of shame;... While a - ges roll, from sin I shall be
the cross of shame; While a - ges roll, I

free,..... With rapt - ure I shall sing..... and praise the conqu'ring King,
shall be free, with rapt-ure sing

36. Jesus Calls Us.

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

1. Je - sus calls us o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest - less sea;
2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold-en store;
3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4. Je - sus calls us; by Thy mer-cies, Sav - iour may we hear Thy call,

Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Saying, "Christian, follow me."
From each i - dol that would keep us, Saying, "Christian, love me more."
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures: "Christian, love Me more than these."
Give our hearts to Thy o-be-dience, Save and love Thee best of all. A - men.

37.

That Beautiful Country.

G. W. S. Owned by Geo. W. Sebren. Used by per. Geo. W. Sebren.

1. There's a beau-ti - ful coun - try yon - der, A - cross the star-ry way,
2. In that beau-ti - ful land of prom - ise, Wher - ev - er it may be,
3. There's a beau-ti - ful light now dawn- ing, Be - yond the hills a - way,

Where there is no night, for all is bright, And saints are hold - ing sway;
Tho' it may be near or far from here, A - cross the mys - tic sea;
'Tis the light of home, where I shall roam, When thro' my earth - ly stay;

'Tis the beau-ti - ful land of prom-ise, So won - der - ful and fair,
There are man - i - fold bless-ings wait - ing And treasures rich and rare,
I am com-fort-ed with a prom- ise, Of rest from toil and care,

For that land I sigh, and by and by, I'm go - ing o - ver there,

CHORUS.

What a hap - py time in the sun - ny
What a hap - py time, a hap - py time, in the sun - ny clime, the

That Beautiful Country.

clime; 'Tis a land of bliss more fair than this, where bells of Eden chime;
sun - ny clime,

How I long to fly to that home on high,
How I long to fly, I long to fly to that home on high, that home on high,

And I'm go - ing there in the by and by.
And I'm go - ing there, I'm go - ing there in the hap-py by and by.

38. Amazing Grace.

John Newton. **Wm. Walker.**

1. A - maz - ing grace, how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re-lieved;
3. Thro' ma - ny dan - gers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come;
4. The Lord has prom-ised good to me, His word my hope se - cures,

I once was lost, but now am found; Was blind, but now I see.
How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear, The hour I first be-lieved.
'Tis grace that bro't me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
He will my shield and por - tion be, As long as life en- dures.

39.

Will It Be You?

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C. J. W. C. J. Williams.

1. In the res - sur - rec - tion morn-ing, When we hear the trum-pet's
2. When we reach that home su - per - nal, Where the Sav - iour reigns e -
3. When the judg-ment day is end - ing, Christ, the Lord, His own de -

warn - ing, Ev - 'ry one shall face His rec - ord, full and true; Love can
ter - nal, Christ, our Sav - iour, will re-ward the faith - ful few; Some one
fend - ing, Will de - clare through God, the Fa-ther, life a - new; Some poor

then no long - er reach you, Mer-cy's voice can not be-seech you; There'll be
there will be re - jec - t ed, Who has here His soul neg-lect - ed, Oh, dear
heart will be found bleed-ing, And, too late will be its plead-ing; Oh, dear

CHORUS.

weep-ing! Will it be you. Will it be you?..... Will
sin - ner, will it be you.
sin - her, will it be you. Will it be you, my friend?

it be you? Who is by the bless - ed
Will it be you, dear sin - ner? [*Omit*]

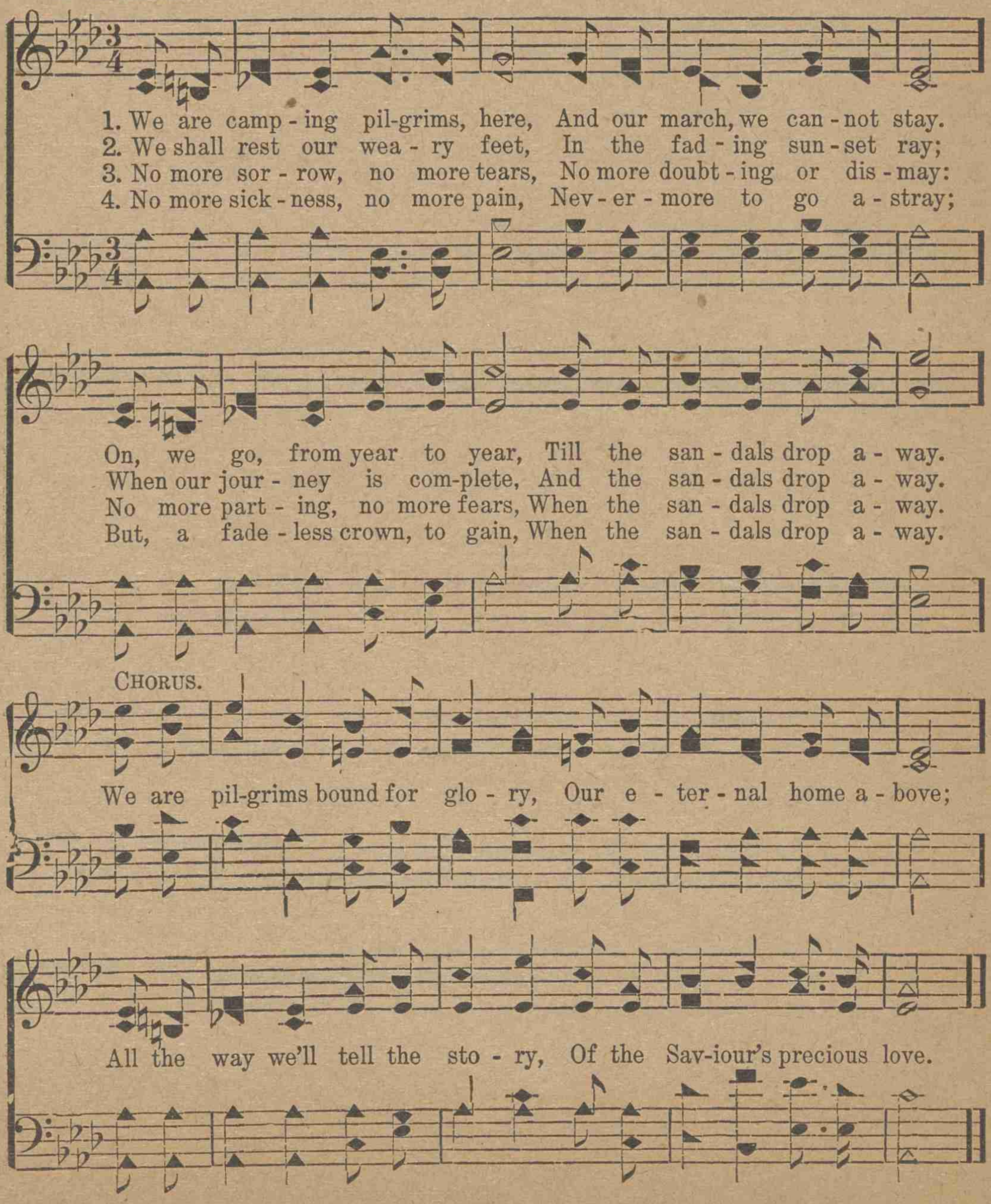
Will It Be You?



40. Pilgrims.

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E. R. Latta. J. P. Cocks.



41.

More Like Thee.

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D. C. G. Daily C. Gaines.

1. Dear Sav-iour, I want to be more like Thee; With Thee I would a - bide;
2. Oh, won - der-ful thought, Thou hast died for me! Sal - va - tion now is mine;
3. Keep me from all e - vil by Thy rich grace Till life's brief day is o'er,

The love for me shown on Mount Cal-va - ry, Will keep me sat - is - fied.
Lord, help me each day to be more like Thee, May I be tru - ly Thine.
And grant that, at last, I may see Thy face, And praise Thee ev - er - more.

CHORUS.

More like Thee, yes, more like Thee, Bless - ed Sav - iour would I be;

In this world till life is o'er, Then in heav'n for ev - er - more.

42. Eternity Somewhere.

Copyright, 1917, by The Trio Music Co., in "The Guiding Star."

Tony. T. Q. Dyess.

1. When the world with its woes has van - ished, And the glo - rious
2. While the King of all kings is call - ing, Bid - ding you His
3. The re-deemed shall u - nite with loved ones, In a home that's

dawn shall ap - pear, Ev - 'ry soul shall be called to judg - ment,
glo - ry to share; Come to Him and pre - pare for judg - ment,
free from all care; They shall dwell with the Lord, their Sav - iour,

REFRAIN.

E - ter - ni - ty some - where. E - ter - ni - ty some - where,.....
E - ter - ni - ty some - where.
E - ter - nal - ly some - where. some-where,

E - ter - ni - ty some - where; Ev - 'ry soul shall be

called to judg - ment, E - ter - ni - ty some - where.....
some-where.

43. If the Light Has Gone Out.

Copyright, 1917, by The Trio Music Co., in "The Guiding Star."

C. J. W. **Curtis J. Williams.**

Very slowly.

1. When the sun of your life has gone down, And the clouds in the
2. When you come to the end of the way, And life's sto - ry for
3. When be - fore judgment's bar you shall stand, And the deeds that have

west turn to gold, (turn to gold,) End - less night then to you will have
you has been told, (has been told,) Oh, how sad all to you will ap-
here had con - trol, (had con-trol,) Good and e - vil ap - pear, oh, what

come, If the light has gone out in your soul.
pear, If the light has gone out in your soul.
then, If the light has gone out in your soul?

CHORUS.

Oh, just think how in death you will feel, (you will feel,) With the
light grow-ing dim in your soul; Oh, how lone - ly 'twill be!
in your soul;

If the Light Has Gone Out.

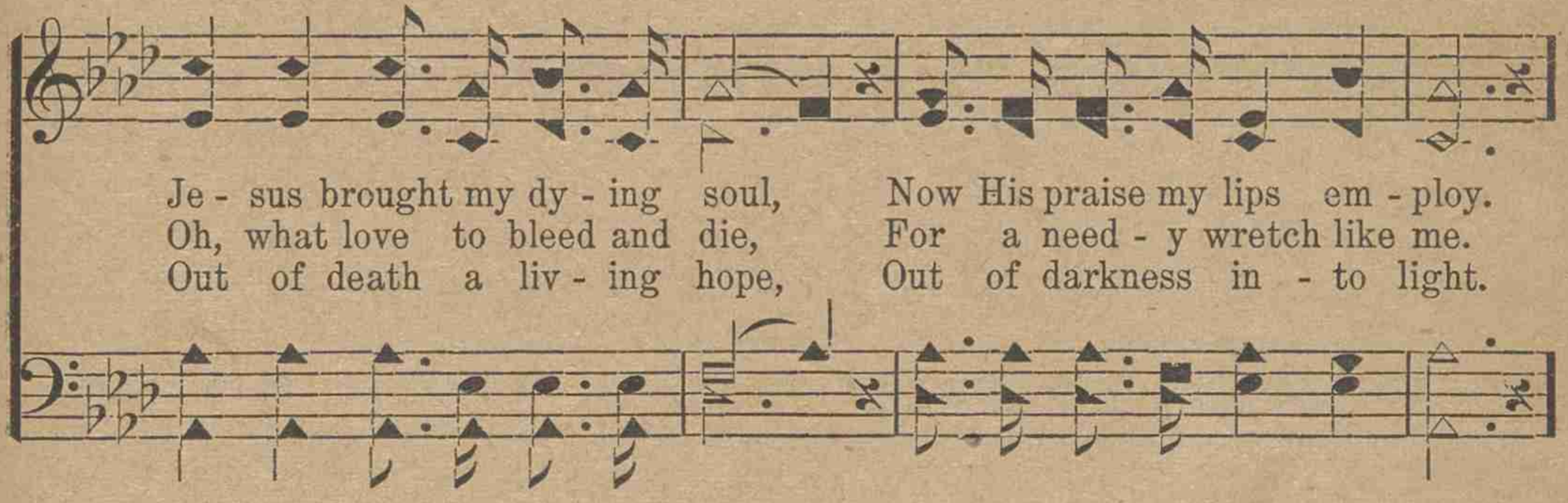


44. Out of Darkness Into Light.

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B. B. Edmiaston. J. J. Williams.





CHORUS.





45.

Christ Is Coming.

From the fourteenth chapter of St. John.

Copyright, 1917, by The Trio Music Co,. in "The Guiding Star."

B. B. Edmiaston. Theme suggested by N. L. McB. **N. L. McBrayer.**

1. Je - sus died on Cal - va - ry, dis - pell - ing earth's dark gloom, Bringing
2. O "Let not your hearts be troub-led, but be-lieve in me, In my
3. Look a - bove, O wear - y pil - grim; let not faith grow dim; Trim your

to poor, fall - en man the wondrous gift of love; And He broke the bars of
Father's house are ma - ny mansions built for you;" This was said to us that
lights and keep them burning, ready for the call; Je - sus bids us let our

death in tri-umph o'er the tomb, And in pow'r as-cend - ed to the Fa-ther's
we from sor-row should be free; Let us ful - ly trust Him, for we know His
heav - y bur-den fall on Him, He is a - ble, and He promised He would

p

throne a - bove. At His death, the dead a - rose in tribute to His pow'r,
word is true. He will pray the Fa - ther and the Com-fort-er will come,
bear them all. He's the Prince of Peace to ev -'ry heart that trusts His love,

m

My - riad hosts of heav-en sang to earth a glad re - frain; Je - sus
And, to guide us in the way of truth, He shall re - main; Son and
And He frees the soul from ev -'ry dark and sin - ful stain; He will

Christ Is Coming.

Cres. ..... *ff* .....

spoke to His dis - ci - ples at this try - ing hour: "I go to pre-pare a
Fa - ther shall, with us in spir - it, make their home, Till the blessed Christ, in
take us to the land of end-less joy a - bove, When, at-tend-ed by the

CHORUS.

place for you,—I'll come a - gain." Christ is com - - - ing,
per - son, comes to earth a - gain.
hosts of heav'n, He comes a - gain. Com-ing, sure-ly com-ing,

sure - ly com - ing; ..... When this life of
Christ is com - ing, sure - ly com - ing; When this life ..... of

care is o'er, ... We shall praise ..... Him with the
care, this life of care is o'er, We shall praise Him, praise Him with the

mil-lions 'Round the throne ..... for ev - er - more.
with the millions, 'Round the throne for ev - er-more.

46.

Some One is Dying.

(In the Star, Tex., S. D. N., Aug., 1915.)

COPYRIGHT 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO.,
IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

B. B. Edmiaston.

Z. S. Lee. (Deceased.)

Slowly.



1. Some one is need-ing your help, Some one is sad and lone;
2. Some one is wan-d'ring a - way, Trav-'ling the paths of sin;
3. Some one is look-ing to you, Watch-ing your life each day,
4. Some one is los - ing his soul; How can you si - lent be,



Some one is wear - y and weak, Some one is al - most gone.
Some one should find them just now, Some one should bring them in.
Lis-t'ning to hear your glad call, Wait-ing to learn the way.
Watching the life lights go out— Lost for e - ter - ni - ty?



REFRAIN.



Drift-ing a - way, dy - ing to-day, Some one, 'tis some one you love;



Why do you wait?—ere 'tis too late, Point them to heav'n a - bove.



47. What Would You Give in Exchange?

Copyright, 1912, by The Trio Music Co.

F. J. BERRY. J. H. CARR.

1. Broth-er a - far from the Sav-ior to - day, Risk-ing your soul for the
2. Mer - cy is call-ing you, won't you give heed? Must the dear Savior still
3. More than the sil - ver and gold of the earth,—More than all jew-els thy
4. If, when you stand at the bar by and by, When you are weighed in the

things that de - cay, Oh, if to - day God should call it a - way,
ten - der - ly plead? Risk not your soul, it is pre-cious in - deed:
spir - it is worth! God, the Cre - a - tor, has giv - en it birth!
bal - ance on high, You should be sentenced for - ev - er to die!

Fine. CHORUS.

What would you give in exchange for your soul? What would you give?
in exchange?

D. S.–*What would you give in exchange for your soul?*

What would you give? What would you give in ex-
in ex - change?

change for your soul? Oh, if to - day God should call it a - way,

D. S.

48. 'Twill All Be Glory Over There.

Copyright, 1910, by The Trio Music Co.

R. L. P. R. L. POWELL.

1. There is a cit - y built of jas-per, Its walls are deck'd with
2. Tho' rag - ing storms a - round me gath-er, And low'ring clouds of
3. There I shall meet my bless- ed Saviour, For, to His throne I
4. I'll sing God's praise as on I journey, 'Twill help me bear my
5. When done with earth-ly cares and tri- als, Then heaven's bliss my

jew - els rare; Its gates are pearl, its streets are gold-en, 'Twill
dark de - spair; Yet in my Saviour's strength I'm trusting, 'Twill
am an heir; The might-y hosts of heav'n will greet me, 'Twill
load of care; And when the bat - tle here is end-ed, 'Twill
soul shall share; I'll sing ho - san - nas there for - ev - er, 'Twill

REFRAIN.

all be glo- ry, (glo-ry) o - ver there. 'Twill all be glo-ry, (glory)
o - ver there, 'Twill all be glo-ry. (glo- ry) o - ver there; I'll sing ho-
san- nas to my King, 'Twill all be glo- ry, (glo-ry) o - ver there.

49. The Hand That Can Save.

Copyright, 1912, by The Trio Music Co.

F. L. EILAND. Mrs. B. B. EDMISTON.

1. The hand that can save is now reach-ing, With of-fered as-sist-ance to you, And it, a-lone, sin-ner, hath pow-er, The
2. This mer-ci-ful hand will re-lieve you Of bur-dens so heav-y to bear; It nev-er will fail you, my broth-er, It
3. It has, in its touch, per-fect heal-ing For ev-'ry dark stain-ing of sin; O will you come where it can reach you? Thy
4. Es-cape the sad death that's e-ter-nal,—Pre-pare you this side of the grave; Ac-cept you this hand that is offered,—That's

shackles of sin to un-do.
ev-er your sorrow will share. The hand..... that can save.....
yielding this moment be-gin.
will-ing and anxious to save.

CHORUS.

The hand that can save, the hand that can save,
Is reach - - ing for you,..... From shack - - les of
Is reach-ing for you, is reach-ing for you, From shackles of sin, from
sin..... Thy soul..... to un-do.....
shack-les of sin Thy soul from its sin to un-do (and save you).

50.

The Way of Life.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO.,
IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

B. B. Edmiaston. Jno. W. Woolard.

1. There is a way..... that leads the soul,.....From this dark world....
2. A - long this way..... sweet flowers grow,..... And living springs.....
3. The way of life..... each one may see....., It starts be-side.....

(1) There is a way that leads the soul From this dark world

to heaven's goal;..... It is the path..... the Savior trod,.....
for-ev-er flow;..... The path is bright, ... for Love is King,.....
Mt. Cal-va-ry;.....And those who walk.... by faith there-in,.....

to heaven's goal; It is the path the Savior trod,

D. S.—*And on that bright,..... e-ter-nal shore.....*
And on that bright, e-ter-nal shore

FINE. CHORUS.

It ends in joy.....and peace with God.
And those who jour - ney sweetly sing.... The way of life,.....the love-lit
Shall be made free.....from ev'ry sin.....

It ends in joy and peace with God. The way of life

We shall a - bide..... for-ev-er - more....
We shall abide

D. S.

way,..... ..... We'll follow to.....the realms of day;.....
the love-lit way, We'll fol-low to the realms of day;

51.

Jesus is Dearer Than All.

JAMES ROWE. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. J. W. SMALTS.

1. Man - y in-deed are the friends that I prize, As I go on
2. Once the wrong pleasures I tho't I enjoyed; Long by the tempt-
3. When I have en-tered the king-dom of day, Met all my friends

to my home in the skies; But, since the need of my soul He supplies,
er my soul was annoyed; Now, since my fetters His grace has destroyed,
in the heav - en - ly way, Still with re - joic - ing I ev - er shall say:—

CHORUS.

Je - sus is dear - er than all. Je - sus is dear - er than
Je - sus is dear - er, is
all,
dear - er than all,
An - swer-ing ev - 'ry call;
ev - 'ry call;

Since He has died my sins to hide, Je - sus is dear-er than all.

52.

Rally for Truth and Right.

J. W. G. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. J. W. GAINES.

1. See the e - vil hosts of sin as - sail - ing, Chris - tian friend;
2. Sa - tan with his e - vil band is march-ing Thro' the land;
3. In Je - ho-vah's name go for - ward, broth - er, Face the foe,

Face them with a courage strong, un - fail - ing, Till you win. . .
And the sons of men are yield - ing to his Vile com - mand. . .
Till the sin - de - lud - ed world is conquered, Christ to know. . .

O has-ten.

CHORUS.

Ral - ly, ye comrades, now the ban - ner un - furl,

Brave - ly

Fac-ing the fight; Trust-ing the might of Je - sus; On-ward He'll

Ev - er

lead you till you conquer the world, Tri-um-phant for truth and right.

53.

Press Along to Glory-Land.

Copyright, 1911, by The Trio Music Co.

JAMES ROWE. EMMETT S. DEAN.

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

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

CHORUS.

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

54.

Beautiful City of Gold.

Respectfully dedicated to Mrs. Madeline Martin.

J. W. G. Copyright, 1915, by The Trio Music Co. J. W. GAINES.

Slowly, with feeling.

1. My Sav - ior has gone to pre - pare for me A home in that cit - y of gold; With Him in His glo - ry I there shall be,
2. U - nit - ed with loved ones, that home I'll share, The Sav - ior pre- pared for His own; No sor - row can en - ter that cit - y fair,
3. O won - der - ful Sav - ior to thus pre - pare A place in that cit - y for me, Where I with the an - gels shall be an heir;

REFRAIN.

Its grandeurs to ev - er be - hold. Beau - ti - ful cit - y of
No part - ing will ev - er be known.
En - rap-tured for - ev - er I'll be!
Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful

gold!..... Won-der - ful home of the soul!..... My du - ty is
cit - y of gold! Won - der - ful, won - der - ful home of the soul!

clear-er as my spir - it goes near-er That beau-ti - ful cit - y of gold.

55. More Than All This World to Me.

B. B. E.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO., IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

B. B. Edmiaston.

1. I've found a Friend..... who's always true,..... From sin He
2. I treas-ure all ..... my friends of earth,..... I'm glad of
3. The birds and flow'rs,..... the sunshine bright,..... A thousand
4. The fame and wealth..... of this vain world..... My treasures

(1) I've found a Friend who's al-ways true,

set.....my spirit free;.....'Tis Christ the Lord,.... the Cru-ci-
life.....and lib-er - ty,..... But Christ my Lord..... I treasure
things..... are fair to see;..... But He, my meek..... and lowly
here.....no more can be;..... For I have found ..... the Priceless

From sin He set my spir - it free, my spir-it free; 'Tis Christ the Lord,

D. S.—*My blessed Lord..... who saved my*
My blessed Lord

FINE. REFRAIN.

fied,—....He's more than all.... this world to me. He's more than all
most,—.. He's more than all.... this world to me.
Friend,... Is fair-er still..... than these to me.
Gem,—.. He's more than all.... this world to me. He's more than all.....

the Cru-ci-fied,— He's more than all this world to me.

soul ..... Is more than all.....this world to me.
who saved my soul Is more than all

D. S.

this world to me, From sin He made my spirit free;
this world to me,.....From sin He made..... my spir-it free;.....

56.

I'll Live On.

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

T. J. L. USED BY PERMISSION. Thos. J. Laney.

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

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

CHORUS.

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

I'll live on, and on,

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

and on, and on, and on,

yes, I'll live on, Thro' e-ter-ni-ty I'll live on.

and on, yes, I'll live on,

57. I'm Going to Live with Jesus.

Copyright, 1913, by The Trio Music Co.

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

Joyously but not too fast.

1. In a cit - y with the an-gels fair, I've a man-sion built of jew-els rare;
2. Palms of vic - to-ry with saints I'll bring, Songs of gladness I shall ev - er sing,
3. Oh, what glo-ry then my soul shall share, For no sorrow e'er can en-ter there,—

There with Je - sus I shall live in glo - ry, For I'm go - ing to meet Him there.
End - less praises I shall shout for-ev - er Un - to Je - sus, my Lord and King.
Joy ce - les-tial in that home e - ter-nal, With my Sav-ior, a crown to wear.

CHORUS.

I am go - - - ing there to meet Him in glo - ry;
I am go - ing, yes, I'm go - ing
I am go - ing

What re - joic - - - ing When I see.....Him; Hal - le-
What re - joic - ing there will be When my Sav - ior's face I see; Hal - le-

lu - - - jahs will be ring-ing for - ev - er; With Je-sus my soul shall be.
lu-jahs to His name

58.

It Satisfies!

Copyright, 1907, by Emmett S. Dean.

JAMES ROWE. EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. The love of Him who made me whole, Shall ev - er-more my life con- trol, Be- cause it floods my hap - py soul, And sat-is -
2. No more in search of pleas- ures vain, I roam o'er sin's drear wold or plain; Pure pleasures from His love I gain, Which satis -
3. As to the thirst - y hart the spring, The pre-cious love of Christ my King, To me is life, and ev - 'rything, And satis -
4. It cheers me thro' the jostling throng, And keeps me pure and sweet and strong; It is my hope, my joy, my song, And satis -

REFRAIN.

fies..... completely. It sat-is - fies,..... it sat-is - fies,..... The hunger time..... is o'er; It sat - is - fies, And sat-is - fies It sat- is - fies, it sat-is - fies, The hun-ger time is o'er;

poco rit.

fies,..... it sat-is - fies,..... And will for-ev - - - er-more. It sat-is-fies, it sat-is-fies, And will forev - er- more.

No. 59. Clear the Line Before You Call.

W. E. E. WALTER E. EDMIASTON.

1, There's a tel - e-phone to heav - en, O - ver which all
2. Je - sus is the op - er - a - tor, And ac-count-ant
3. Make you sure your prep-ar - a - tion, For con - nec-tion

blessings fall; God is cen-tral and will an - swer,
for us all: He will glad - ly send your mes - sage,
on this line; Christ, our bless-ed Lord, will help you,

REFRAIN

If you clear the line to call.
If you clear the line to call. Clear the line be - fore you
If you call on Him in time.

call..... God is cen - tral for us all;.....
be-fore you call, for us all

If you'd gain from Him an answer, Clear the line be-fore you call.

Copyright, 1915, by Walter E. Edmiaston.

60.

I Am Ready.

Copyright, 1912, by The Trio Music Co.

B. B. E. B. B. EDMISTON.

1. I've a sto - ry sweet to tell, I am saved, and all is well, I am
2. Here the way is sel-dom fair, All is glo - ry o - ver there, I am
3. Sweet the tho't of life with Him, In the new Je - ru - sa - lem, I am

read - y for the com-ing of the King; Je - sus died to save my soul,
read - y for the com-ing of the King; Now the Com-fort-er has come,
read - y for the coming of the King; Loved ones wait to greet me there,

D. S.—*Now the Com-fort-er has come,*

FINE.

Now His love my life controls, I am read-y for the coming of the King.
All my doubts and fears are gone, I am ready for the coming of the King.
How I long their joy to share! I am read-y for the coming of the King.

All my doubts and fears are gone, I am ready for the coming of the King.

CHORUS.

I am read-y, I am read-y,
for the com-ing, for the com - ing,

D. S.

I am read - y for the com-ing of the King;
the glo - rious King;

61. Let the Gospel Sunshine Out.

EFFIE STEVENS. Copyright, 1913, by The Trio Music Co. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. Let the gos - pel sun - shine out From your soul en-
2. Let the gos - pel sun - shine out From your heart set
3. Let the gos - pel sun - shine out From your life re-

sun - shine out.

riched by love; Let the way - ward know,—by your ac-tions show
free from woe; By a word or tear, by a smile of cheer,
leased from sin; Tell the sto - ry, glad, to the lone and sad,

CHORUS.

That you are serv-ing Christ a - bove.
Oh, be a bless-ing where you go. Let the gos - pel sun-shine
And, to the Sav - ior, some one win.

out, Let the gos - pel sun-shine out; Do not
sun-shine out, sun - shine out;

hide the light that is in your heart; Let the gospel sunshine out.

62. When He Comes in Glory, By and By.

Copyright, 1911, by The Trio Music Co.

A. A. W

A. A. WESTBROOK.

1. Oh, how sweet 'twill be to meet the Lord, When He comes in
2. We will have our robes all white as snow, When He comes in
3. I am long-ing for that hap-py day, When He comes in

glo-ry, by and by; What a song of praise will be out-poured,
glo-ry, by and by; Oh, be read-y, with the Lord to go,
glo-ry, by and by, For with Him I hope to soar a-way,

CHORUS.

When He comes in glo-ry, by and by. How sweet! how
'twill be!

sweet! When He comes in the sky! What
'twill be! When He comes a-gain in the love-lit sky!

joy! what joy! When He comes in glo-ry, by and by.
'twill be! 'twill be!

63. There'll Be Light At the Crossing.

G. M. Ross. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. H. W. Elliott.

1. When I come to cross the cold, dark riv - er, To that hap - py land of
2. Man - y foes may oft - en here sur-round me, And their wick-ed darts at
3. I am long-ing for that hap - py greet-ing By the an-gels, when I

peace a - bove, I will fear no e - vil, for my Sav-iour Will up-
me be hurled, But from these my soul shall be de - liv - ered, For I'm
cross the tide; O how glo - ri - ous will be the meet-ing With my

Chorus.

hold me with His hand of love.
go - ing to the glo - ry-world. There'll be light at the crossing of the riv - er,
Sav-iour on the oth - er side!

And the Sav-iour will be there to guide me o'er; There'll be light at the

cross-ing of the riv - er, When I cross to the oth - er shore.

64. Don't You Know That Jesus Knows?

Copyright, 1908, by The Trio Music Co.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. J. B. Herbert.

1. When the way is rough be-fore you, Don't you know that Jesus knows?
2. If by grief you are o'er-ta-ken, Don't you know that Jesus knows?
3. If you've been from loved ones parted, Don't you know that Jesus knows?
4. If from Him you have been straying, Don't you know that Jesus knows?
5. If you long and well have striven, Don't you know that Jesus knows?

When the skies are heav-y o'er you, Don't you know that Jesus knows?
If by friends you are for-sak-en, Don't you know that Jesus knows?
Death has left you bro-ken-heart-ed, Don't you know that Jesus knows?
If for par-don you are pray-ing, Don't you know that Jesus knows?
If at last you'd en-ter heav-en, Don't you know that Jesus knows?

Chorus.

While for help you may be pleading, When your heart is torn and bleed-ing, Ev-'ry-thing that you are need-ing, Don't you know, don't you know, Don't you know that Je-sus knows (He knows)?

Rall.

65.

Every Day, All the Way.

Copyright, 1908, by The Trio Music Co.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr. J. B. HERBERT.

1. Ev-'ry day, ev-'ry day, Je - sus will His presence lend;
2. Ev-'ry day, ev-'ry day, Christ will cheer my rug-ged road;
3. Ev-'ry day, ev-'ry day, In my heart the joy-bells ring;
4. Ev-'ry day, ev-'ry day, I shall preach Him as I go;
5. Ev-'ry day, ev-'ry day, True to Him my race I'll run;

Ev-'ry day, ev-'ry day,

All the way, all the way, He will be my lov-ing friend.
All the way, all the way, He will bear my heav-y load.
All the way, all the way, And His praise I shout and sing.
All the way, all the way, Thro' this world of sin and woe.
All the way, all the way, Fol-low till the crown is won.

All the way, all the way,

CHORUS.

All the way He will be with me, Ev-'ry day His aid will
All a-long the way He will be with me, Ev-'ry day and hour His aid will

give me; He will guide me, walk beside me, All the way, all the way.
give me;

Rall.

66.

Over the Tide.

Copyright, 1908, by Dean & Fagan.

P. F.

PATE FAGAN.

Con expressione.

1. O - ver the tide of life's won-der - ful sea, Is a bright man-sion that's wait - ing for me; And of its glo - ries, I soon shall be - hold, Treas - ures more pre-cious than gold.
2. Soon in that beau - ti - ful clime I shall dwell, And of its won-ders for - ev - er will tell; There'll be no doubtings or fear - ings for me, O - ver life's won - der - ful sea.
3. Tho' for a while on this earth I may be, Toss'd like a ship by a storm on the sea; Trust - ing my Sav - iour as Pi - lot and Guide, O - ver this troub - le - some tide.

CHORUS.

Soon I shall anchor on heavens bright shore, And from all sorrows be free;
There shall no trouble or death ever come, And with my Saviour I'll be.

67.

All Will Be Well, By and By.

Copyright, 1910, by The Trio Music Co.

JENNIE WILSON. EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. Tho' in some des- o- late val - ley, Oft-en your pathway may lie;
2. When the dark clouds gather o'er you, Glooming the once smiling sky,
3. There is a time when no sor - row, Bringeth a tear to the eye;
4. There is a place where for ev - er, Naught that is lovely can die;

Think of fair heights for you waiting; All will be well, by and by.
Think of the bright day that's coming; All will be well, by and by.
Think of those hours of re-joic - ing; All will be well, by and by.
Trusting the Sav-iour to lead you, En-ter that land by and by.

and by.

REFRAIN.

All will be well, by and by, All will be well, by and by;

Rit.

Look far a - way to a glo - ri-ous day, All will be well, by and by.

68. Beautiful Gleanings Bring.

F. L. Eiland. COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO. Jas. W. Acuff.

1. Go in ear-ly morn-ing, in-to the harvest white, Sing a song of glad-ness,
2. For the faint and wear-y, car-ry a smile of cheer, With the sad and dreary,
3. In the name of Je-sus, gather the sheaves to-day, Read the precious promise,

la-bor with all your might; Let the words of Je-sus o-ver the nations ring,
weeping an anxious tear; To the heart that's aching un-der a load of care,
wa-ges, He you will pay; Go with great re-joic-ing, gleaning from fields of sin,

CHORUS.

With the com-ing eve-ning, beau-ti-ful gleanings bring. See the
Lend a hand of com-fort; cov-er its ail-ings there.
Thrust thy glow-ing sick-le, bring-ing the har-vest in. See, you there, the

beau-ti-ful har-vest white! Go and la-bor with all your might;
beau-ti-ful har-vest white! Go, ye there, and la-bor with all your might;

Let your anthems of gladness ring, Go ..... and beautiful gleanings bring!
Let them there your anthems of glad-ness ring, Go, ye now, and beau-ti-ful glean-ings bring!

69. I'm Going to That City By and By.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO., IN "THE GLEANER."

Ira D. Ownby. **C. D. Compton.**

1. My Sav-ior has prepared for me a happy dwelling place, In that ce-les - tial cit - y in the sky, Where all the ransomed host of earth shall look upon His face;
2. There comes no night in that e-ter-nal cit - y of the blest, The soul redeemed will nev-er know a sigh,—Where loved ones re-u-nit-ed ev-er dwell in peace and rest;
3. The Master soon will call for me to join that ho-ly throng, To Him in peace my spir-it then shall fly; The angels now are singing and I soon will join their song;

FINE. REFRAIN.

I'm go - ing to that cit - y by and by. I am go - - - ing, yes, I'm go - ing o - ver there, To that home..... so bright and fair; By His re-deem-ing grace I shall look up - on His face,—

D. S.—*I'm go - ing to that cit - y by and by.*

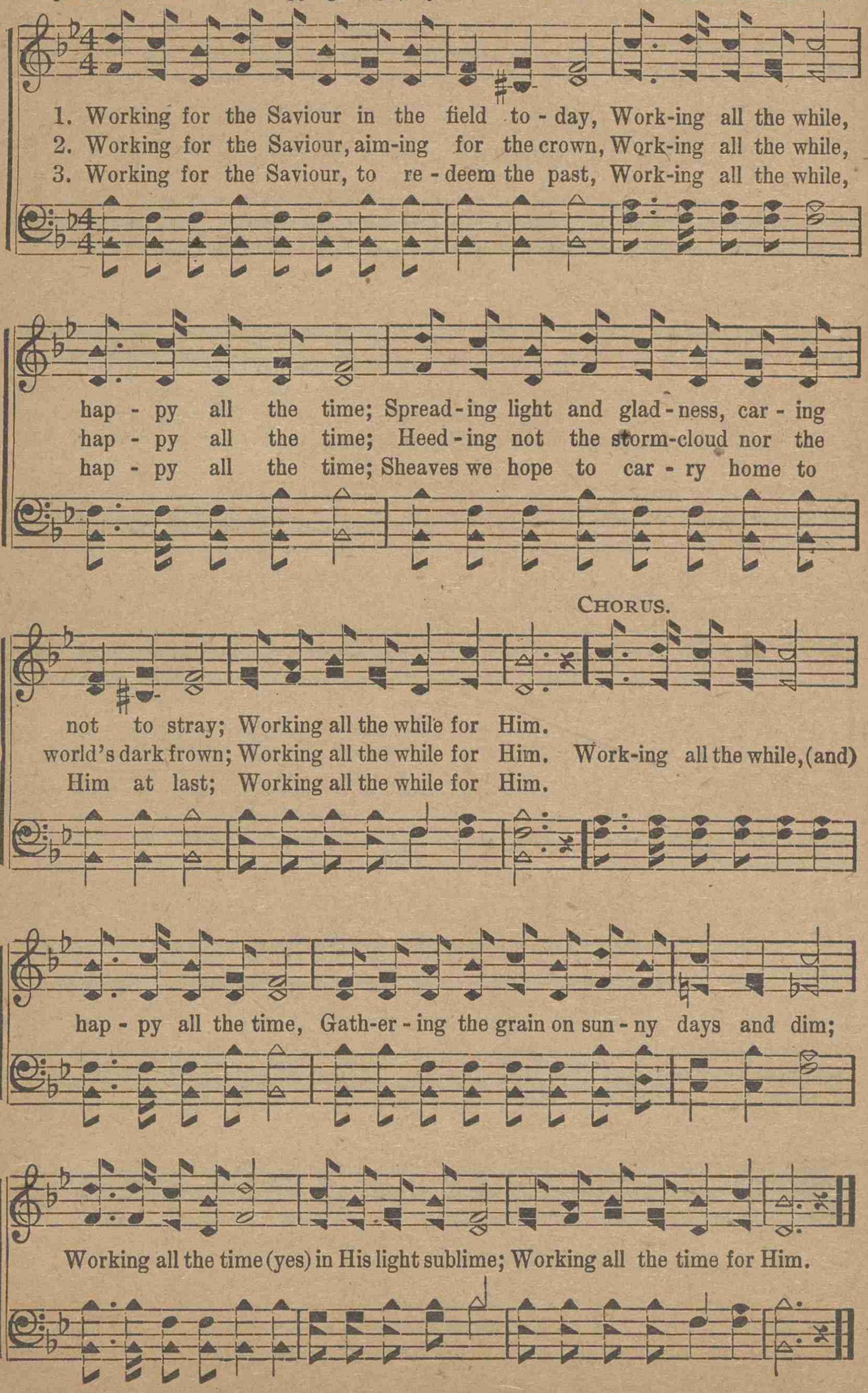
I am go-ing, yes, I'm go - ing o - ver there, yes, o - ver there, To that home, that hap - py home so bright and fair, so bright and fair;

D. S.

70.

Working All the While.

JAMES ROWE. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. FRANK M. MIMMS.



71.

The Summer-Land of Love.

B. B. EDMISTON. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. S. E. REED.
Title suggested by S. E. R.

1. There is a land of nev - er - end-ing day, Where saints shall for-ev - er
2. Tho' sor - row oft may sweep a-round me here, And sometimes I'm al - most
3. I'm serv-ing Je - sus as I on-ward go, By driv-ing a - way the

with the Sav - iour stay; My spir - it now is hap - py on the way
o - ver-come by fear, My soul shall rest where all is wondrous clear—
clouds of sin and woe; Sweet peace and rest my spir - it soon shall know

CHORUS.

To that Sum - mer - land of love. No night mars the
In the Sum - mer - land of love.
In the Sum - mer - land of love. No night, no night there,

beau-ty of the day; No sor - - - row will drive the joy a-way; For-
No sor - row, grief nor woe For-

ev - - er with Je - sus I shall stay In the Sum-mer-land of love.
ev - er in that home

72.

Look Unto Him.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO.,
IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

B. B. Edmiaston. R. B. Riggs.

1. Wear-y pilgrim, look un - to the Lord, Look, look, look un - to Him;
2. When the world would oppress you with care, Look, look, look un - to Him;
3. As you jour-ney to-ward the bright goal, Look, look, look un - to Him;

Seek-ing com-fort and joy in His word, Look, look, look un - to Him.
He will help you each bur-den to bear, Look, look, look un - to Him.
Look to Je - sus, the hope of the soul, Look, look, look un - to Him.

REFRAIN.

Look a - way from the world with its care, Look, look, look un - to Him;

Look a - way to the cit - y so fair, Look, look, look un - to Him.

73.

He Lifted Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO., IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

B. B. E. B. B. Edmiaston.

1. When I was on the sink-ing sand, The Sav-ior came and took my hand;
2. He lift-ed me from deepest shame, To all the glo-ries of His name;
3. He lift-ed me by wondrous love, To where I view the heights a-bove;
4. In Him my faith has stronger grown, Since He has claimed me for His own;

He bade me look tow'rd heaven's land—He lift-ed me, He lift-ed me.
And now I glad-ly sing His fame,—He lift-ed me, He lift-ed me.
And now each day His grace I prove,—He lift-ed me, He lift-ed me.
Some day I shall be-hold His throne, For still He's lift-ing, lift-ing me.

CHORUS.

He lift-ed me,..... He lift-ed me,..... He lift-ed

He lift-ed me, He lift-ed me,

me from sink-ing sand;..... He lift-ed me,..... He lift-ed

He lift-ed me; He lift-ed me,

me,..... And now up-on the Rock I stand.

He lift-ed me,

74.

I'm Glad That Jesus Won.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO. Emmett S. Dean.

1. The bells of joy are ring - ing With-in my soul to - day; My joy - ful heart is sing - ing A-long the sun-ny way; My eyes with glad-ness glis - ten, Yet noth-ing great I've done; But lis - ten, lis - ten,— I'm glad that Je - sus won.
2. With cru-el thorns they crowned Him, They tore His precious side, And then they gathered round Him And jeered Him till He died; But He a - gain has ris - en, His foes are all out - done; And,— I'm glad that Je - sus won.
3. Up - on His cross I'm gaz - ing, My heart o'er-flows with love; My hap - py soul is prais - ing My ris - en King a - bove. No stone, no grave, no pris - on Could hold God's mighty Son; And,— I'm glad that Je - sus won.

CHORUS.

I'm glad that Je - sus won, So glad that Je - sus won;
I'm glad, I'm glad that Je - sus won, So glad, so glad that Je - sus won;

I'm Glad That Jesus Won—Concluded.

His foes are all out-done, are all out-done;
His foes are all out-done, are all out-done;

The joy-bells are ring-ing, the joy-bells are
The joy-bells, joy-bells are ring-ing, yes, the joy-bells, joy-bells are

ring-ing, My heart is glad-ly sing-ing—I'm glad that Je-sus won.
ring-ing, and

75. Dedham. C. M.

Charles Wesley. William Gardner.

1. Fa-ther of Je-sus Christ, my Lord, My Sav-ior and my Head,
2. In hope, a-gainst all hu-man hope, Self des-p'rate, I be-lieve;
3. Faith, mighty faith, the prom-ise sees, And looks to that a-lone;
4. To Thee the glo-ry of Thy pow'r And faith-ful-ness I give;

I trust in Thee, whose pow'r-ful word Hath raised Him from the dead.
Thy quick'ning word shall raise me up, Thou shalt Thy Spir-it give.
Laughs at im-pos-si-bil-i-ties, And cries, "It shall be done!"
I shall in Christ, at that glad hour, And Christ in me shall live.

76.

I'll Take Jesus.

K. C. M. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. KENNEY C. MOSER.

1. I'll take Je - sus wher-e'er I go, He'll up - hold me, He
2. When temp-ta - tions would lead a - stray, He is with me to
3. Tho' I view from the heights of fame All the glo - ries that

loves me so; He'll be with me un - to the end, For He's
show the way; He'll di - rect me to heav'n a - bove, Bless - ed
earth can name, With Him ev - er my soul shall be; "Je - sus

CHORUS.

prom-ised to be my friend. I'll take Je - sus wher-
Sav - iour, the Prince of love. Je-sus, my Friend, wher-
is all the world to me." I will take Jesus, I'll take Him and trust Him, wher-

ev - er I go, And His mer - cy to oth-
mer-cy and love to oth-ers I'll
And His great mercy, His mer-cy and love un-to oth-ers I'll

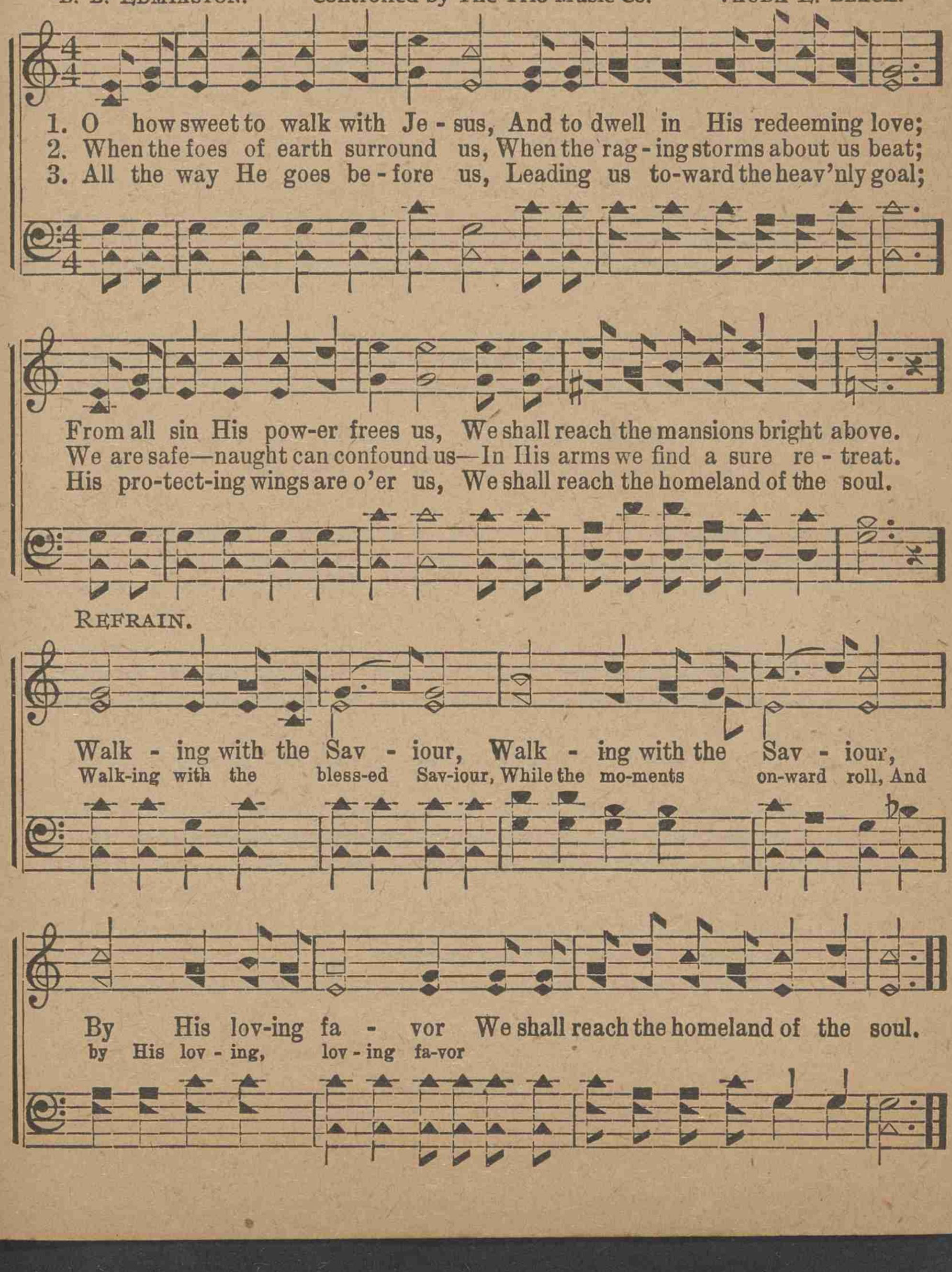
ers I will show; . . He will lead me to
lead me a - long to
show, . . glad-ly will show; Safe - ly He'll lead me, yes, safe - ly He'll lead me to

I'll Take Jesus—Concluded.



77. Walking With the Saviour.

B. B. EDMISTON. Controlled by The Trio Music Co. VAUDA E. BLACK.



78.

Traveling On.

Dedicated to The Trio Music Company and its advocates.

We this accept with thankfulness, And speak it, that you know
We feel the worth of cheering words, As "Traveling On" we go.

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY DEAN & HENSLEY.

A. L. R. A. L. Reed.

1. We are sol-diers on life's road,
2. Christ has shown to us the way, Trav - el - ing
3. Bat - tles fierce will soon be past, we're trav - el - ing on,

on, trav-el - ing on,

Trav - el - ing, trav - el - ing on, trav - el - ing, trav - el - ing on,

To our Sav-ior's blest a - bode,
And He's guid - ing us each day, Trav - el - ing
Then the victors, crowned, at last, we're trav - el - ing on,

CHORUS.

on, trav - el - ing on. Trav - el - ing

Trav - el - ing, trav - el - ing on, we're

on, trav - el - ing on,

we're trav - el - ing on, trav - el - ing, trav - el - ing on,

Traveling On—Concluded.

In the path our Sav - ior trod, Trav - el - ing
we're trav - el - ing on,
on, Trav - el - ing on,
we're trav - el - ing on, Trav - el - ing, trav - el - ing on,
We are trav - el - ing home to God.
we're trav - el - ing on.

79. Little Ones Like Me.

Geo. B. Holsinger by per.

1. Je - sus, when He left the sky, And for sin-ners came to die, In His mer-cy
2. Mothers then the Sav-ior sought, In the pla-ces where He taught, Un-to Him their
3. Did the Sav-ior say them nay? No, He kindly bade them stay; Suffered none to
4. Children then should love Him now, Strive His holy will to do, Pray to Him, and

FINE. REFRAIN. D. S.

passed not by Lit-tle ones like me.
children bro't—Lit-tle ones like me. Lit - tle ones like me, Lit-tle ones like me;
turn a-way Lit-tle ones like me.
praise Him too, Lit-tle ones like me.

80. Joy for the Reapers, By and By.

Copyright, 1907, by Acuff & Evridge.

J. W. Acuff. Wm. D. Evridge.

1. When the har - vest time is end - ed, And the sheaves are garner'd in,
2. When the might-y hosts of heav - en Shall the wondrous an-them swell,
3. In that glo-rious land of prom-ise, Where no tears be - dim the eye,

There'll be joy for the reap - ers, (in the) by and by; In the realms of end - less glo - ry, Where the sav'd are free from sin,
There'll be joy for the reap - ers, (in the) by and by; When the saints have all been gath - ered, Ev - er - more, with Christ to dwell,
There'll be joy for the reap - ers, (in the) by and by; When the ran-som'd ones are waft - ed To the por - tals in the sky,

There'll be joy for the reap - ers, (in the) by and by.

Refrain.

There'll be joy for the reap-ers, joy for the reap-ers, there'll be love and

Joy for the Reapers, By and By. Concluded.

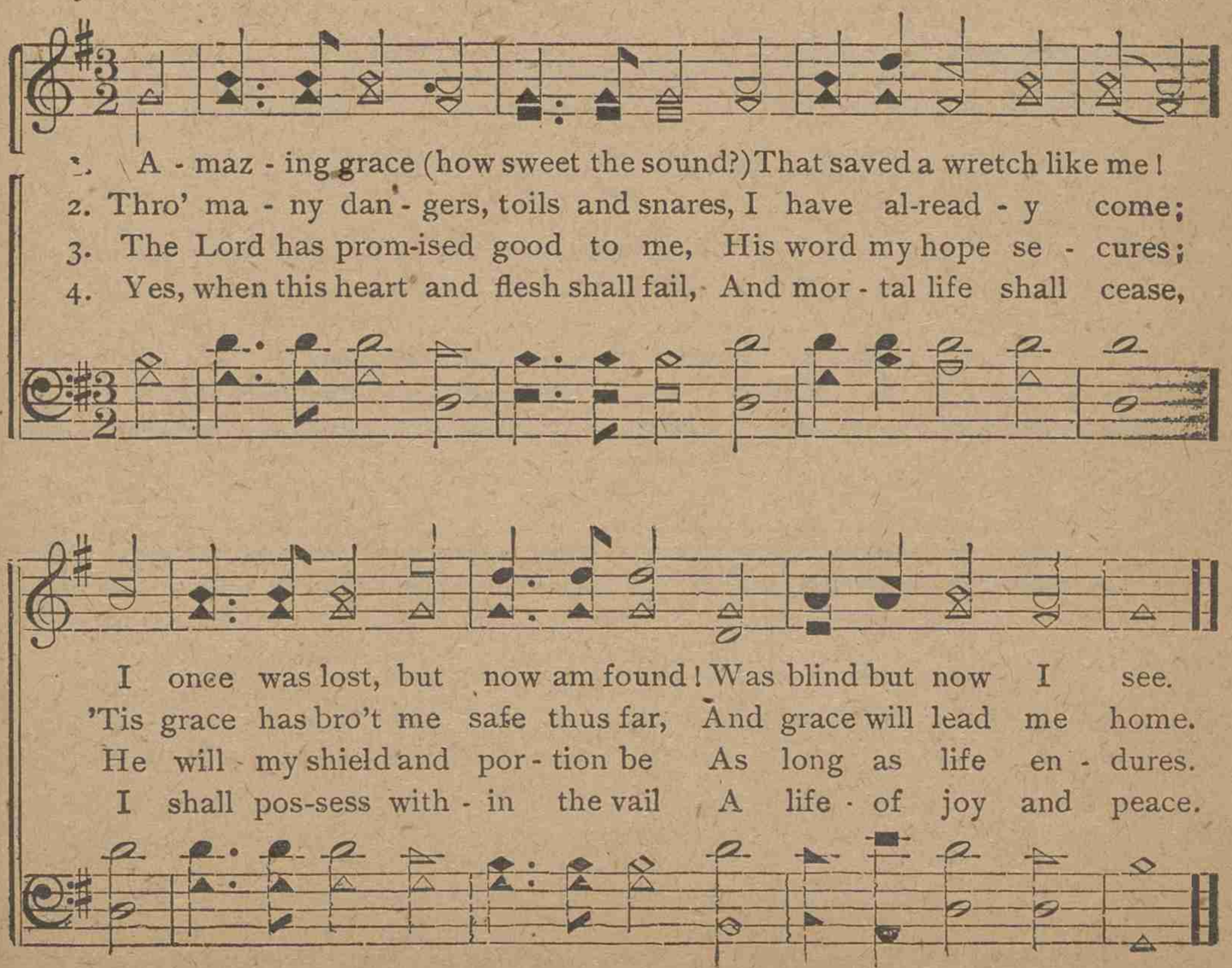




81. Amazing Grace.

"God so loved the world that He gave His only-begotten Son." — John 3: 16.

JOHN NEWTON. Dr. ARNE.



82.

Land of Beauty, Far Away.

Words dedicated to Miss Pearl Dillard, West Baden, Ind.

Copyright, 1909, by The Trio Music Co.

EDEN REEDER LATTA. EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. Land of beau - ty, far a - way, Where the saints and an - gels dwell; And the
2. Land of beau - ty, far a - way, Where our loved ones watch and wait; If our
3. Land of beau - ty, far a - way, Where the fields are ev - er green, Where the

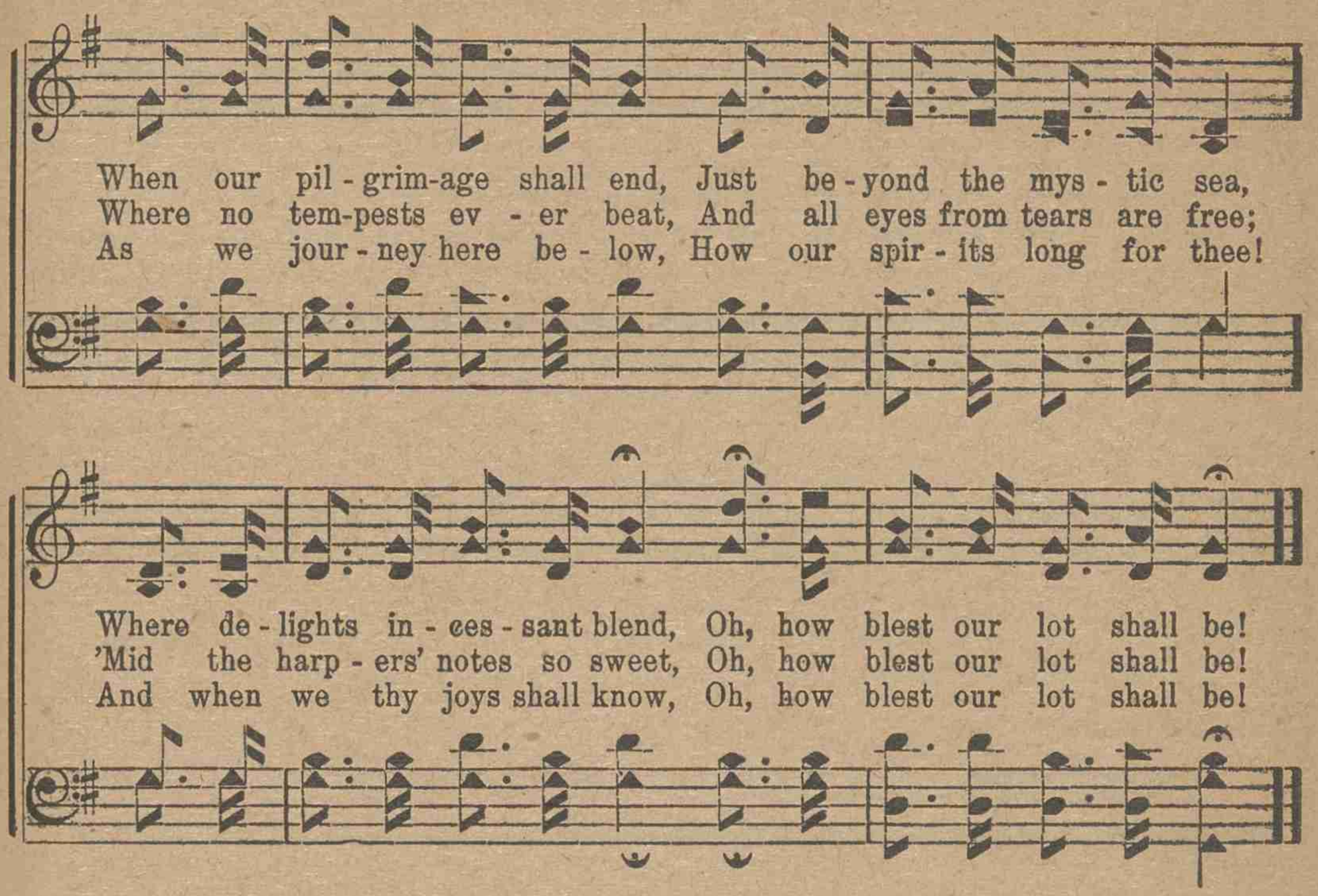
saved, in white array, Their sal-va-tion's sto - ry tell! When our pilgrimage shall end,
feet go not a-stray, We shall pass thy gold-en gate! Where no tempests ever beat,
blossoms ne'er de-cay, And no shad-ows in - ter-vene; As we jour-ney here be - low,

Just be - yond the mys - tic sea, Where de-lights in - ces - sant blend, Oh, how
And all eyes from tears are free; 'Mid the harp-ers' notes so sweet, Oh, how
How our spir - its long for thee! And when we thy joys shall know, Oh, how

REFRAIN.

blest our lot shall be! Naught of e - - - vil can be-
Naught of e - vil can be - fall, Naught of
fall, When with - in . . . . . the jas - per wall!
e - vil can be-fall, When within the jas-per wall, When with - in the jas - per wall!

Land of Beauty, Far Away—Concluded.

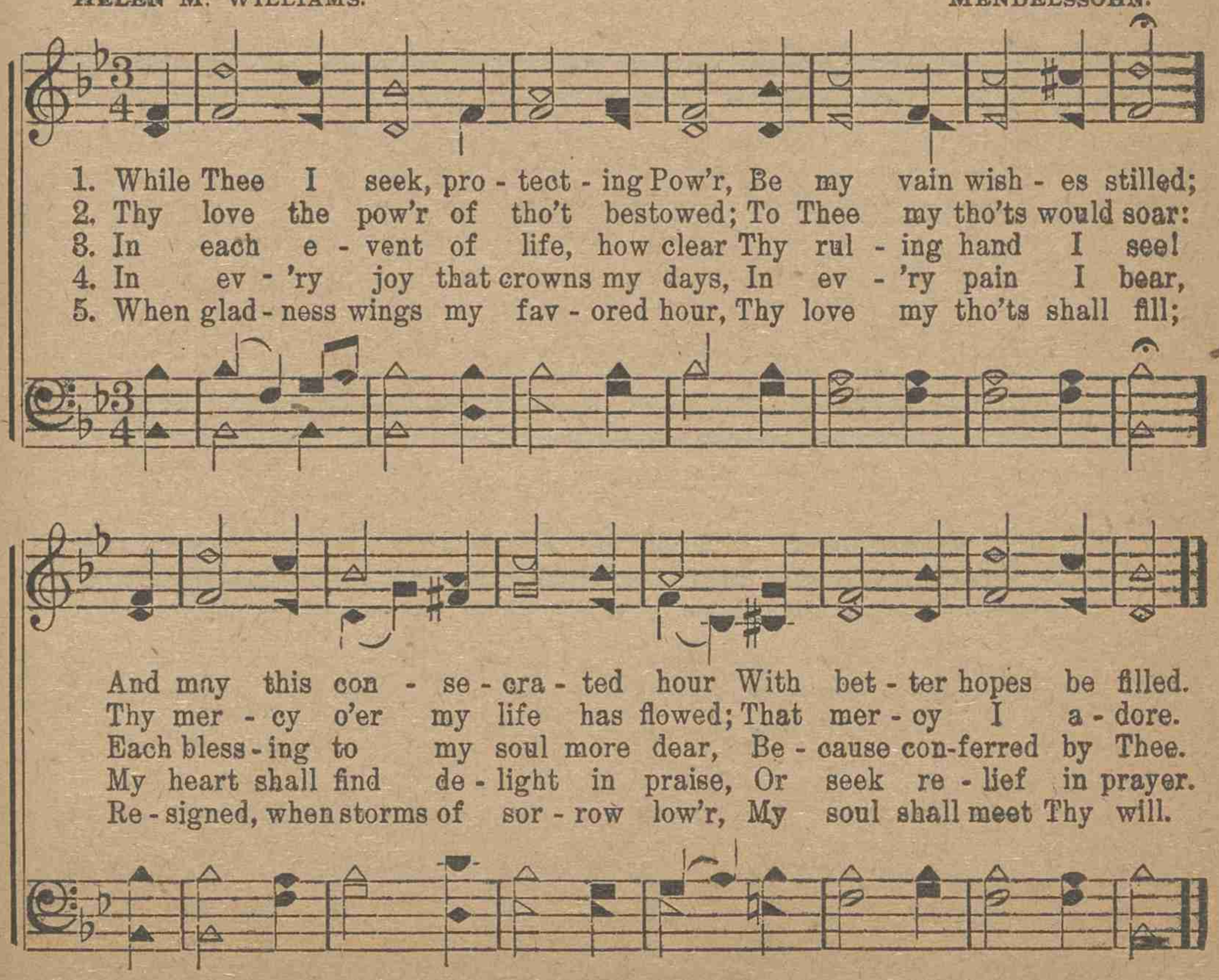


83.

Holy Cross. C. M.

"Finding God in all things."—PSA. 62: 11, 12.

HELEN M. WILLIAMS. MENDELSSOHN.



84. What Shall Our Record Then Be?

Copyright, 1908, by The Trio Music Co.

M. M. B.
Arr. by J. B. F.

M. M. BALDWIN.

1. When we, in the judgment morning, Shall be gathered, one and all,
2. In the gath'ring of all na-tions Just be-yond the pearl-y gates,
3. Face to face with deeds and actions Which we here on earth have done,

O what shall..... our rec-ord then be?

O what shall our rec-ord then be?

Shall we hear the welcome plaud-it, Come ye, en-ter in-to rest,
Will a crown of life be giv-en, And a home for us a-wait?
Will our page with brightness sparkle, Proving we a crown have won,

D.S.—*When we see the King of glo-ry, Seat-ed on His snow-white throne,*

Fine.

Or shall we (Or shall we) be driv-en a-way (be driv-en a-way)?
Or de-nied (Or de-nied) these blessings to see (these blessings to see)?
In that home (In that home), the home of the free (the home of the free)?

O what shall (O what shall) our record then be (our rec-ord then be)?

CHORUS.

O what shall..... our record then be?

O what shall our rec-ord then be? O what shall our rec-ord then be?

What Shall Our Record Then Be?—Concluded.

D. S.

O what shall..... our rec-ord then be?
O what shall our rec-ord then be, our rec-ord then be?

85. Glory Over There.

Copyright, 1913, by The Trio Music Co.

J. H. CRAWFORD. J. E. WASHBURN.

1. There's a man-sion free from sor-row, In a land of beau-ty rare,
2. Tho' the way is rough and thorn-y, And the burdens great we bear,
3. 'T will be sweet to meet with loved ones, And their blest communion share;

Where the soul shall rest from la - bor;—All is glo - ry o - ver there.
Christ will gen - tly lead us on - ward; Soon His glory we shall share.
Naught of earth can give such pleas-ure, All is glo - ry o - ver there.

CHORUS.

Glo - ry, won-drous glo - ry, With the Sav-ior we shall share;
Glo - ry, glo - ry,

Glo - ry, won-drous glo - ry, All is glo - ry o - ver there.
Glo - ry, glo - ry,

86.

Scatter Love.

Dedicated to the Rural Mail Carriers of America.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO.,
IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

B. B. Edmiaston. **E. L. Barrett.**

1. As you go your rounds each day, Here's a mot-to that will pay: Scat-ter
2. There are frowns to smile a-way, There are hearts to cheer each day,
3. There are wrongs which you may right, You may make some burdens light,

love..... wher-ev-er you go, It will
Scat-ter love wher-ev-er you go, wher-ev-er you go; There are
You may

bring to you suc-cess, And each day of life 'twill bless, Scatter love.....
hearts that ache and bleed, There are hungry souls to feed,
sing a cheerful song, You may pass good-will a-long, Scatter love

CHORUS.

wher-ev-er you go. Beau-ti-ful love,
wher-ev-er you go. (wher-ev-er you go.) Scat-ter love,

beau-ti-ful love, Hope and cheer..... to ev-'ry one
beau-ti-ful love, Hope and cheer

Scatter Love—Concluded.

show; Tell the news of the great King,
to ev-'ry one show; Tell the glad news heaven's great King,

Scat-ter love and gladness wher - ev - er you go.
wher - ev - er you go.

87. Oh, Wonderful Home.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO., IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

Mrs. Ida L. H. Mrs. Ida L. Harrison.

1. Oh, when shall I dwell in that cit - y fair, That is shining with heav-en-ly light,
2. Oh, when shall I see my dear Savior's face, And a - bide in His won-der-ful love,
3. Oh, when shall I hear the mu-sic sweet, Of the beau-ti - ful, an-gel - ic throng?
4. Oh, when shall I know it is heav'n at last, That the earth, with its trials, is gone;

FINE.

And meet with my friends waiting over there, In that country where comes no night?
And list to His won-der-ful words of grace, In that beau-ti-ful home a - bove?
Oh, when shall the saints of the a - ges meet, And u - nite in the sweet, new song?
That trouble and sin are for - ev - er past, And the heav-en-ly crown is won?

D.S.—*Oh, glorious home, where there comes no night—I shall dwell with my Savior there.*

CHORUS. D. S.

Oh, the wonderful, won-der-ful world of light, Oh, the beau-ti-ful cit - y fair;

88.

Heavenly Sunlight.

Copyright, 1908, by The Trio Music Co.

A. B. L.

A. BUNYAN LITTLE.

1. There is bless - ed sun-light beam-ing in my soul to - day,
2. This is now the sweet-est mes-sage I would bring to you,
3. All the way He is my guide, He loves and keeps my soul,

Ban - ish - ing my sor - row, mak-ing glad my heart with joy,
Of the bless-ed Christ that is so lov - ing, kind and true;
And I'm kept from stray-ing on the moun-tains dark and cold;

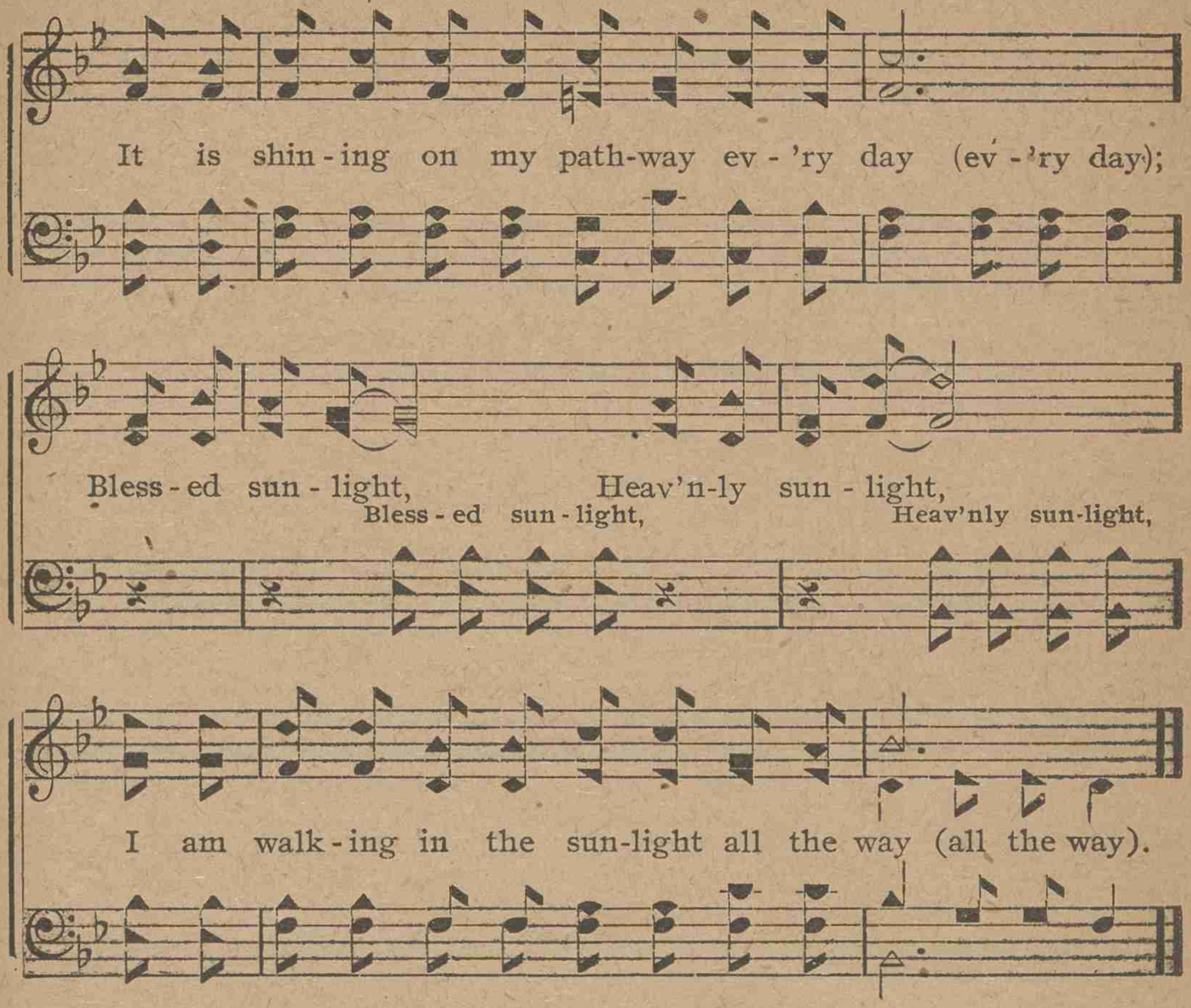
For the soul that once was filled with sor - row and de - spair,
He it is a - lone that can - cels all the debt of sin,
For He's promised nev - er to for - sake nor leave a - lone,

Now re - joi - ces neath a sky that's clear (bright and clear).
And makes pure and clean the heart with - in (heart with - in).
Till I reach that bright e - ter - nal home (e - ter - nal home).

CHORUS.

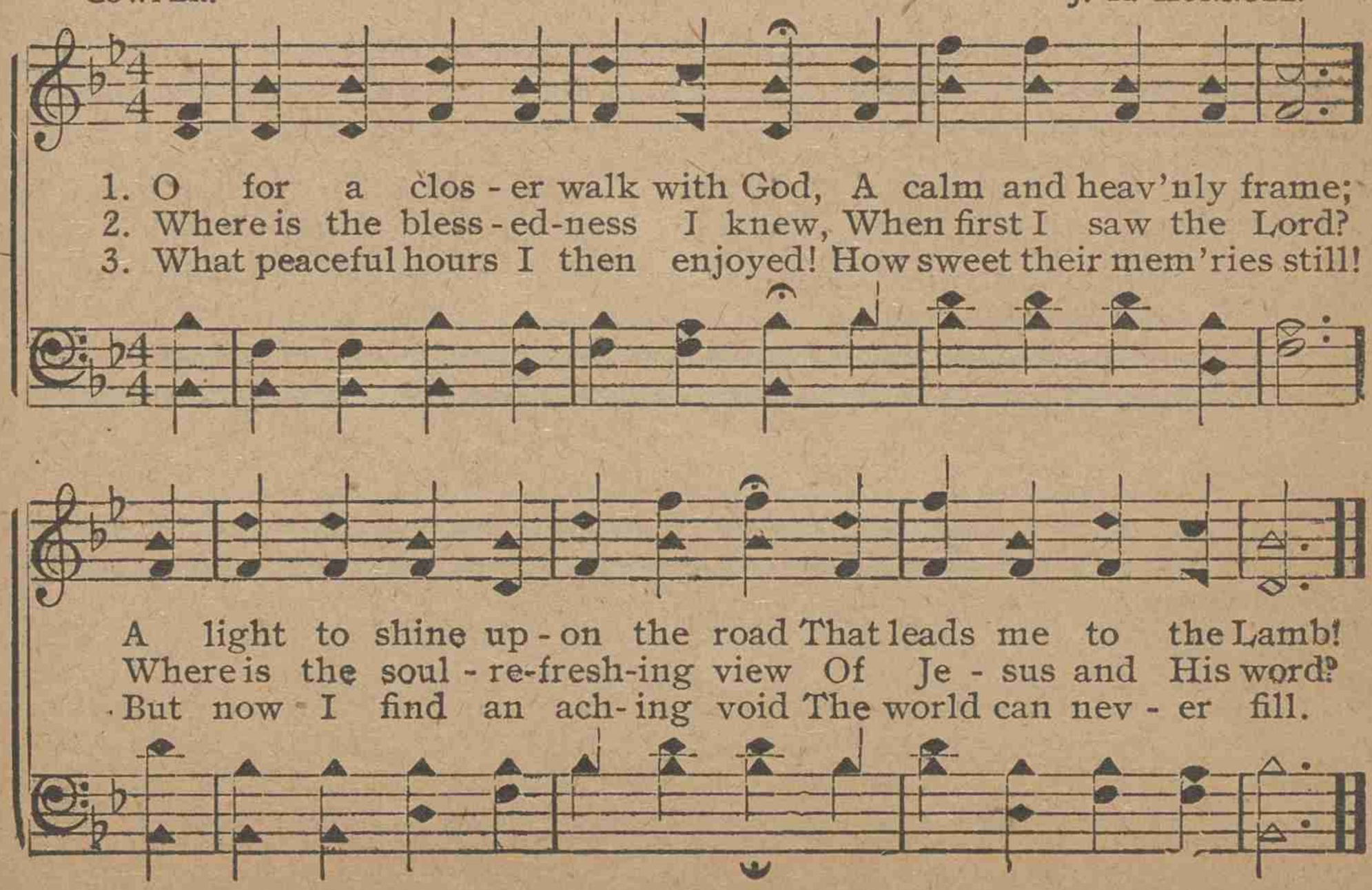
Bless - ed sun - light, Heav'n-ly sun - light,
Bless - ed sun - light, Heav'n-ly sun - light,

Heavenly Sunlight—Concluded.



89. Walking With God.

COWPER. J. R. HONNOLL.



90.

Give Glorious Praise.

JAMES ROWE. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. CHAS. W. BEENE.

1. Come, sing of the Sav-iour who died for men, Oh, sing of His won - der - ful love a - gain; Un - ceas - ing ho - san - nas with
2. His heart is a foun-tain of sav - ing grace Which-ev - er is cleans-ing the sin - ful race; He al - ways will lead with a
3. His glo - ry in heav - en we all shall see, And there in His pres - ence for - ev - er be; All sing - ing e - ter - ni - ty

rap - ture raise To Je - sus whose mer - cy has blest our days.
lov - ing hand Un - til we shall en - ter the prom - ised land.
bright a - way; Oh, praise Him till dawns the e - ter - nal day.

CHORUS.

Praise ye His name, . . Praise ye His name, . .
Praise ye His glo - ri - ous, glo - ri - ous name, Praise to the Sav-iour, the Sav-iour be-longs,
He is the Rul - er, oh, praise Him for - ev - er and Him a - dore;

Give Glorious Praise—Concluded.

Praise Him a - gain, . . Praise Him a - gain, . .
Praise Him, O praise Him a - gain and a - gain, Bending be-fore Him, O praise and a - dore,

Sing of the glo - ri - ous, faith-ful Re-deem-er for - ev - er - more.

91. Marching On to Glory-Land.

K. C. MOSER. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. CHAS. W. BEENE.

1. We are marching on to the glo - ry-land, To the land where all is light,
2. Of - ten on the way there are dangers great, Troubles sore on ev-'ry hand;
3. When this life is o'er and the bat-tle's won, We shall join the an - gel band,

FINE.

To the land of love where the Saviour reigns In the home of pure de-light.
We will trust in God, and with courage strong Press a-long to glo - ry-land.
There to praise the Lord for redeeming grace, And a home in glo - ry-land.

D. S.—*The dear Lord will guide to the oth - er side,—To the bless-ed glo - ry-land.*

REFRAIN. D. S.

We are march - ing, march - ing, Marching on to glo - ry - land:
We are marching on to glo - ry - land, (We are)

92.

For the Soul That's Redeemed.

Copyright, 1906, by Acuff & Evridge.

JAMES ROWE. WM. D. EVRIDGE.

1. Homeless here the soul may rove, But a mansion waits above, For the
2. Friends below are few and rare, Countless friends are waiting there, For the
3. In that hap- py world above There is peace and there is love, For the

soul that's redeemed; Here the way is sel-dom fair;
soul that's redeemed; Here by toil each day depressed,
soul that's redeemed; And a crown is wait-ing there,

For the soul that's re - deemed;

Streets of gold are shining there, For the soul that's redeemed.
Yon- der sweet, e- ter - nal rest, For the soul that's redeemed.
Decked with gems of beauty rare, For the soul that's redeemed.

For the soul

CHORUS.

Brighter the way groweth each day,
Brighter and brighter the way groweth, yes, groweth each day,

For the soul that's redeemed; At the bright gate,
For the soul that's redeemed; At the bright, beautiful gate,

For the Soul That's Redeemed—Concluded.

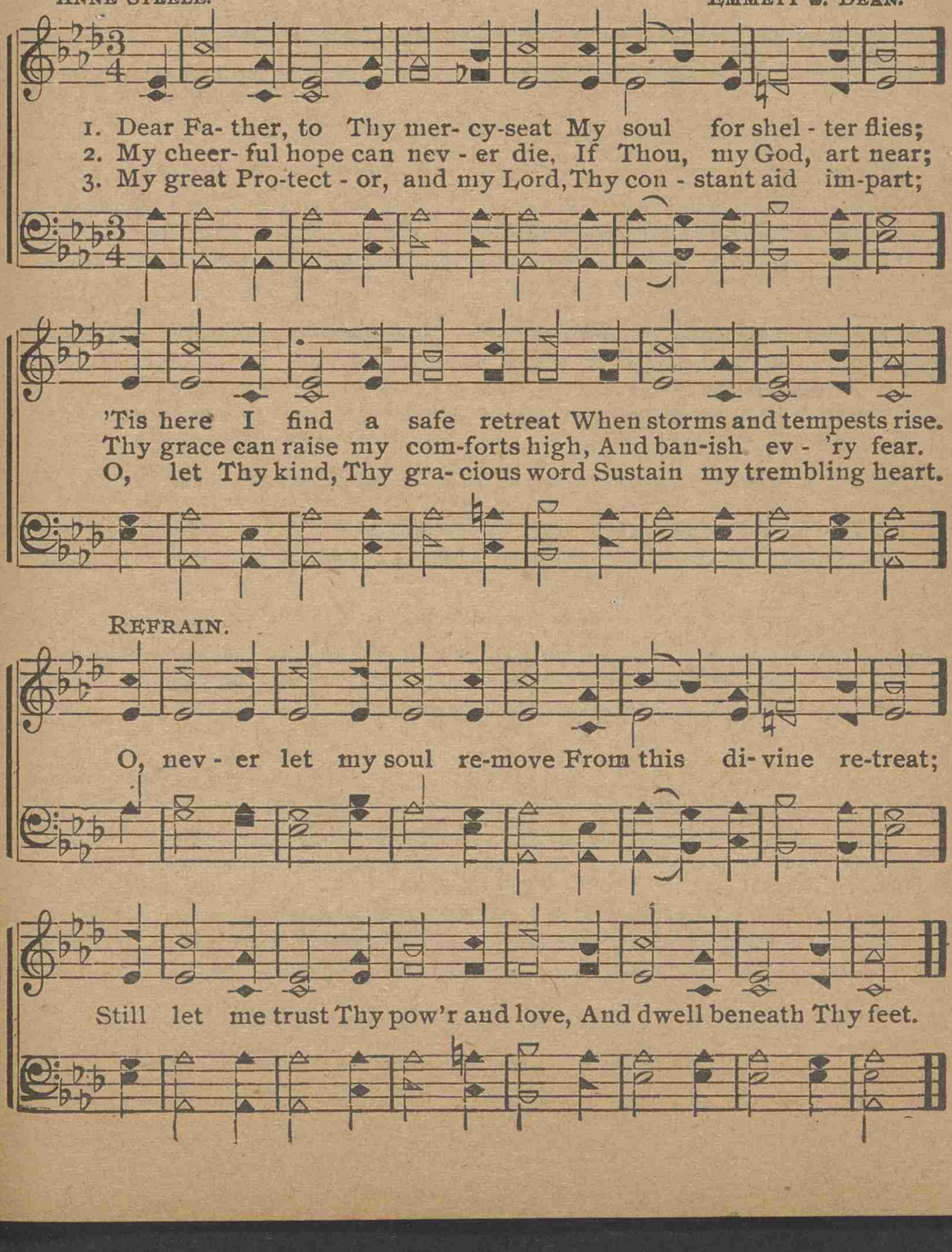


93.

My Safe Retreat.

Copyright, 1906, by Emmett S. Dean.

ANNE STEELE. EMMETT S. DEAN.



94.

Christ is Leading.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO.,
IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY"

James Rowe. B. B. Bateman.

1. God's own Son is lead-ing us on to the land of glo - ry, With His ban-ner
2. Hosts of sin are threatening, wild-ly the storm is sweeping, But the King of
3. Soon the light of vic - to - ry will be our souls a-dorn - ing, Tri - als will be

o - ver us, on-ward we go to - day; To the worn and wear-y ones
Glo - ry-land nev - er will let us stray; With His grace up-hold-ing us,
end - ed then, o - ver the earth-ly fray; Sure that He is keep-ing us

tell - ing the grand old sto - ry, We will fol-low Je - sus all the way.
safe in His lov-ing keep - ing, We will fol-low Je - sus all the way.
wait-ing to greet that morning, We will fol-low Je - sus all the way.

CHORUS.

Christ is always lead - ing and He will fail us nev - er; In His pre-cious
Christ is al - ways leading In His

love - light on-ward we go to - day; That we may be - hold Him,
precious love-light That we may be-hold Him,

Christ is Leading—Concluded.



95.

No Resting Time Here.

COPYRIGHT, 1918, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO., IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

B. B. Bateman. G. M. Bateman.

Slowly.

1. All Christians who work in the field, Ex-pect-ing to have a great yield,
2. Dear friend, are you working each day? Your love do you tru - ly dis - play?
3. If faith-ful to Him you are found, In heav-en your soul shall be crowned;

Must work till the Lord shall ap - pear, For there is no rest-ing time here.
How much on the field have you done · For Je - sus, the Father's own Son?
And there, with the faithful and blest, Your soul shall have glo-ri - ous rest.

CHORUS.

Oh, there is no rest-ing time here; .... Work on, till the Lord shall ap-pear;

rest-ing time here; *rit.*

Bright sheaves we must bring to Jesus our King; And there is no resting time here.

96.

O Let Me Hide in Thee.

J. W. G. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. J. W. GAINES.

1. O bless - ed Rock of A - ges, O Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2. O Rock of my sal - va - tion, My shel - ter ev - er be;
3. Thou, ev - er - last - ing ref - uge, Thro' life my hope shall be;

Poco rit. . . . . . .

The hope of ev - 'ry na - tion, O let me hide in Thee!
From sin with its temp - ta - tions, O let me hide in Thee!
When death's dark shadows gath - er, O let me hide in Thee!

REFRAIN.

O bless - ed Rock of A - ges, Let me hide . . . . my-self in
O bless - ed Rock of A - ges, Let me hide my - self in Thee,

Thee! Tho' rag - ing billows near me roll, My ref - uge ev-er
hide my-self in Thee! Tho' raging bil - lows near me roll, My ref - uge ev - er

be; By faith my soul to Thee is anchored; Give . . . me grace to
be; By faith my soul to Thee is anchored; Give me grace to see,

O Let Me Hide in Thee—Concluded.

Poco rit. . . . .

see, Till life . . and all its cares have past; O let me hide in Thee!
give me grace to see, Till life and all its cares have past;

97. He Died For Me.

R. R. L. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. R. R. Lynn.

1. I want to go where Je - sus is Be - cause He set me free;
2. I want to love Him more and more, And clo - ser to Him be;
3. I'll tell the sto - ry of His love Un - til His face I see,

I want to live for Him each day Be - cause He died for me.
I'll con - se - crate my life to Him Be - cause He died for me.
And then I'll praise Him ev - er - more Be - cause He died for me.

Chorus.

He died for me, He died for me,—The cru - el cross He bore
To set me free, to set me free; I'll praise Him ev - er - more.

98.

Shall We Meet Again?

Dedicated to my schoolmates of North Georgia.—E. L. B.

B. B. EDMIASTON. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. E. L. BARRETT.

1. I oft - en think of lov - ing friends I knew in by - gone years,
2. Tho' I have drift - ed far a - way from friends of oth - er days,
3. The words of com - fort, cheer and hope, the hand-clasp, strong and true,

Of child-hood plays and pleasures bright,—of smiles, and sometimes tears;
For them, with - in my heart, a ten - der cord for - ev - er stays;
Of friends of oth - er years have oft - en giv'n me cour - age new;

The mem - o - ry of lov - ing words oft smooths life's rug - ged lane;
Each one is striv - ing in this life some i - deal to at - tain;
Their ten - der sym - pa - thy has healed my heart from deep - est pain;

I sad - ly won - der if we all shall ev - er meet a - gain.
I oft - en won - der if we all shall ev - er meet a - gain.
I pray that in a bright - er world we all shall meet a - gain.

CHORUS.

O shall . . we meet, . . And with the Sav - iour reign? . .
O shall we meet, O shall we meet,

Shall We Meet Again—Concluded.

On heav - en's shore, . . O shall we meet a - gain?
On heav - en's shore, on heav - en's shore,

99. 'Twill Be Glory.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO.,
IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

J. L. D. J. L. Dockery.

1. I am on my way to glo - ry, To that hap - py home a - bove;
2. Thro' each dan - ger He will lead me, By His wondrous pow'r di - vine;
3. I am on my way to glo - ry, Where with loved ones I shall stay;

I be - lieve the bless - ed sto - ry Of the Sav - ior and His love.
Man-na, sweet He'll dai - ly feed me—All His bless-ings now are mine.
I shall sing sal - va-tion's sto - ry, While the a - ges roll a - way.

CHORUS.

'Twill be glo - ry, wondrous glo - ry, When we reach the oth - er shore;
'Twill be glo - ry, love and glo - ry bright,

'Twill be glo - ry, wondrous glo - ry, Praising Je - sus ev - er - more.
'Twill be glo-ry where there comes no night, ev - er - more.

100.

He's My Sunlight.

B. B. EDMISTON. Copyright, 1911, by The Trio Music Co. R. L. POWELL.

1. I would tell to ev - 'ry na- tion Je - sus now is my sal - va-tion, He's the
2. Dark-est hours of gloom and sadness He will turn to joy and gladness,
3. When my work on earth is end - ed And to heav'n I have as-cend-ed, He's the

sun-light of my soul; With His man - na sweet He feeds me,
Thro' the dark - est vale He'll bear me,
sun-light, He's the sunlight of my soul; I shall sing the bless - ed sto - ry,

And in paths of love He leads me, He's the sunlight of my soul.
When for help I call He'll hear me,
In that home of love and glo - ry, He's the sunlight, He's the sunlight of my soul.

REFRAIN.

He's the sun-light He's the sun-light, All the way He
He's the sunlight of my soul, He's the sunlight of my soul,
is my stay, Loves and cheers me ev - 'ry day; He's my sun-light,
He's my sun-light ev - 'ry day,

He's My Sunlight—Concluded.



101. In Gethsemane, Alone.

S. E. R. Copyright, 1912, by The Trio Music Co. S. E. REED.



102.

An Everlasting Love.

Copyright, 1910, by The Trio Music Co.

JAMES ROWE. R. L. POWELL.

1. I've found the One who loves me with an ev - er - last - ing love—One who gave His all to save me from sin and shame; In deep de-spair He found me, and placed His arms around me, And now I'm sing-ing "Hal-le - lu - jah!" bless His name.
2. My soul was sure - ly sink - ing, and the world no aid could lend, But the One whose heart I wounded was faith-ful still; With bread of life He fed me, from dark - ness safely led me, And now I praise His ho - ly name and do His will.
3. Oh, what a friend is Je - sus, and how pre-cious is His love; He is al - ways close beside me to cheer my soul; I'll tell His wondrous sto - ry, and mag - ni - fy His glo - ry, While here I live, and then a - bove while a - ges roll.

CHORUS.

Yes, bless His name, His ho - ly name; My sin and sor - row both have van - ished since He came; I'll doubt His goodness nev - er, Naught my

Yes, bless His ev - er - last - ing name, His ho - ly name;

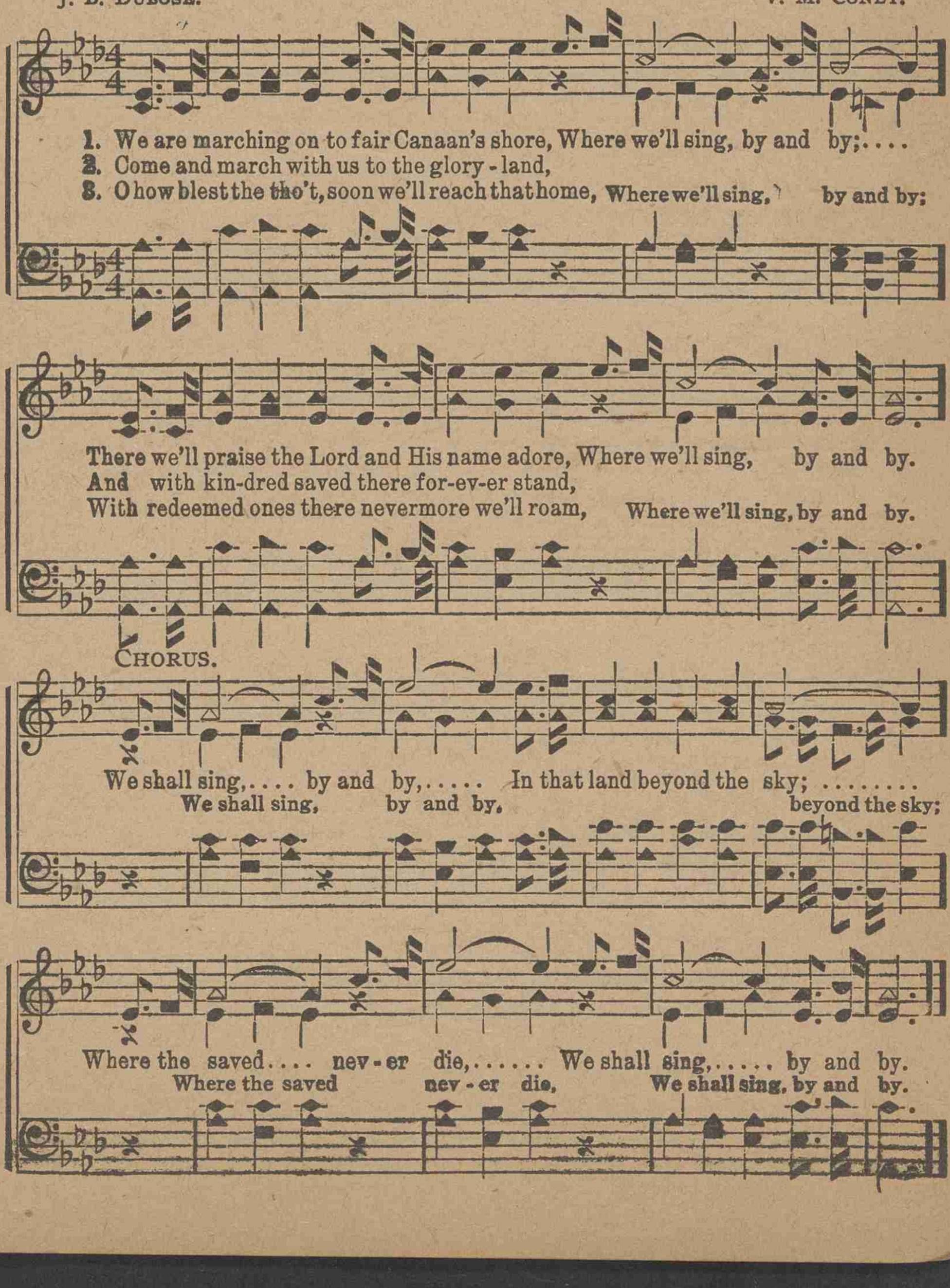
An Everlasting Love—Concluded.



103. Where We'll Sing, By and By.

Copyright, 1910, by The Trio Music Co.

J. B. DUBOSE. V. M. CONLY.



104.

Scattering Sunshine.

Copyright, 1910, by The Trio Music Co.

GRACE MAYNARD. JAS. B. FRANKLIN.

1. See, the day is length'ning and the shad-ows grow—Be scat-ter - ing
2. La - bor on with cour-age while the day is bright, Be scat-ter - ing
3. When the path is drear - y and the way seems long, Keep scat-ter - ing

sun - - shine, beau-ti - ful sun - - shine;
sun - - shine, beau-ti - ful sun - - shine;
sun - - shine, beau-ti - ful sun - - shine;
Scat - ter - ing sun - shine, beau - ti - ful sun - shine;

You can make your life on earth a ra - diant glow By scat - ter - ing
Cheer the faint and fall - en, point them to the light—Be scat - ter - ing
Ban - ish care and sad-ness with a cheerful song, Keep scat - ter - ing

sun - - - shine all a - long your way.
Scat - ter - ing sun - shine, all a - long your way.

CHORUS.

Scat - - - t'ring sunshine all a-long your way,
Scat - ter - ing sun - shine all a - long your way,

Scattering Sunshine—Concluded.

Scat - - - t'ring sun-shine all a-long your way;
Scat-ter-ing sun-shine all a-long your way;

Strive to cheer and brighten ev-'ry pass-ing day By scat-ter-ing

sun - - - shine all a-long your way.
Scat-ter-ing sun-shine all a-long your way.

105. "Come!"

Copyright, 1907, by J. B. Herbert. Used by permission.

HENRY USTICK ONDERDONK. ARTHUR HEYWOOD.

Rather slow. (*Sing without instrument.*)

1. The Spir-it, in our hearts, Is whisp'ring, "Sinner, come:" The Bride, the Church of
2. Let him that heareth say To all a-bout him, "Come!" Let him that thirsts for
3. Yes, who-so-ev-er will, O let him free-ly come, And free-ly drink the

"Come!"

Christ, proclaims To all His children, "Come!"
righteousness, To Christ, the Fountain, come! Come, O come! Come, sinner, come!
stream of life; 'T is Je-sus bids him come.

"Come!"

*Diminish to pianissimo, then close lips, and, humming, let the tones die away.

106. Give Thanks and Sing.

Mrs. E. Greer Floyd. COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY DEAN & HENSLEY. Emmett S. Dean.

1. I thank Thee, Lord,..... for life and light,.....
2. I thank Thee, Lord,..... that Thou didst die,.....
3. I thank Thee, Lord,..... that Thou didst rise,.....

(1) I thank Thee, Lord, for life and light, for life and light,

And ev - 'ry good..... that comes from Thee;.....
That I, thro' Thee,..... might heav - en gain;.....
And there at God's..... right hand a - bove,.....

And ev - 'ry good, and ev - 'ry good that comes from Thee, that comes from Thee;

For home and friends,..... for day and night,.....
And in that great..... do-main on high,.....
Thou hast pre - pared ..... be-yond the skies,.....

For home and friends, for day and night, for day and night,

And all that Thou..... hast done for me.....
For-ev - er in..... Thy pres-ence reign.....
For me, a home..... of peace and love.....

And all that Thou, and all that Thou hast done for me. (hast done for me.)

Give Thanks and Sing—Concluded.

REFRAIN.



107. O Happy Day.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE. Arr. by ACUFF & EVRIDGE.

1. O hap - py day, ... that fixed my choice, ...
1. O hap-py day, that fixed my choice,
2. O hap - py bond, ... that seals my vows . . . . . .
2. O hap-py bond, that seals my vows
3. 'Tis done! the great . . . . . trans - ac - tion's done! . . . . . .
3. 'Tis done! the great trans-ac-tion's done!

On Thee, my Sav - - - iour and my God! . . . . . .
On Thee, my Sav- iour and my God!
To Him that mer - - - its all my love! . . . . . .
To Him that mer- its all my love!
I am my Lord's . . . . . and He is mine: . . . . . .
I am my Lord's and He is mine:

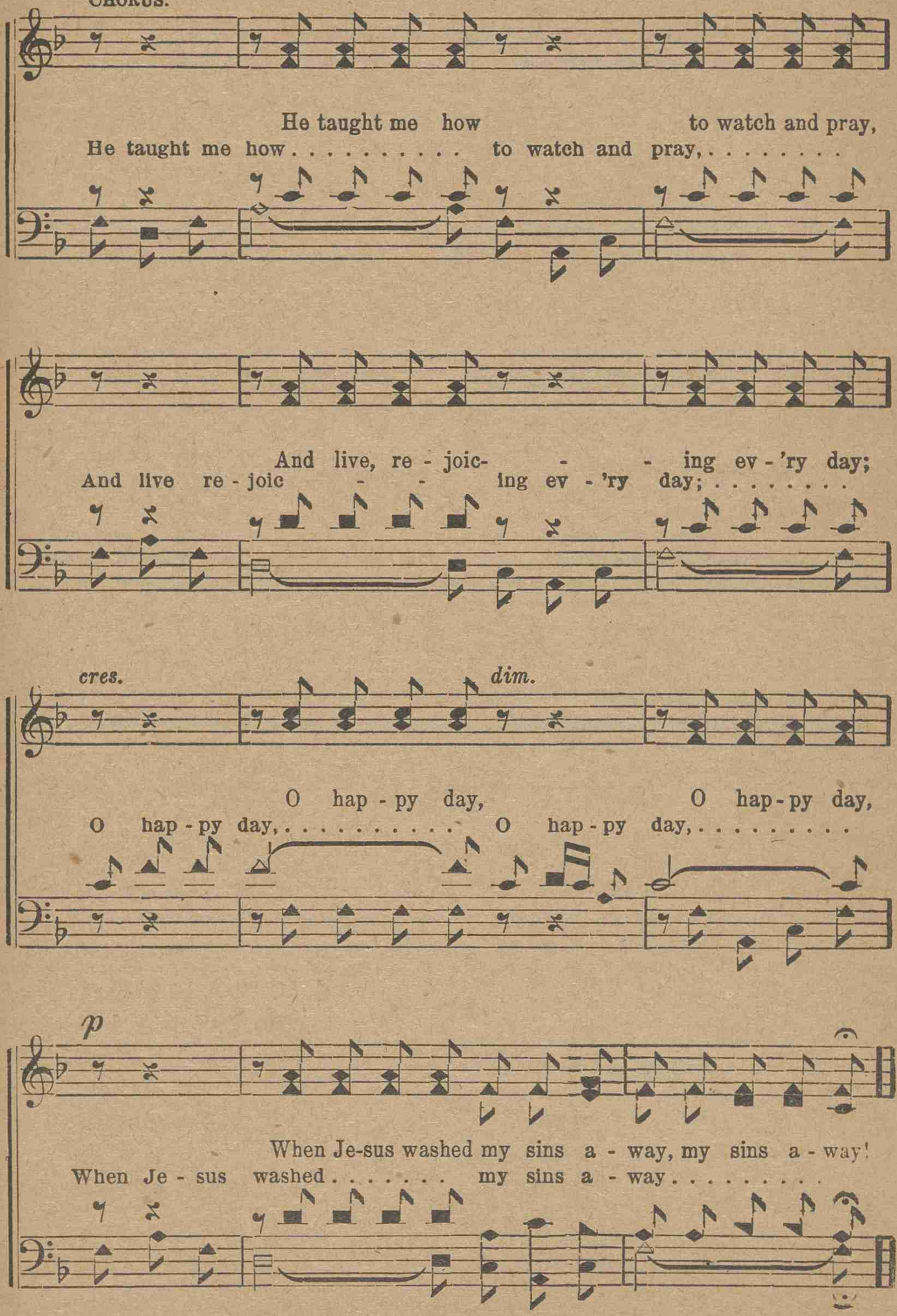
Well may this glow - - - ing heart re - joice, ...
Well may this glow- ing heart re - joice,
Let cheer - ful an - - - thems fill His house, ...
Let cheer - ful an- thems fill His house,
He drew me, and . . . . . I fol - lowed on, ...
He drew me, and I fol-lowed on,

And tell its rapt - - - ures all a - broad. . . . . .
And tell its rapt- ures all a - broad.
While to that sa - - - cred shrine I move. . . . . .
While to that sa- cred shrine I move.
Charm'd to con - fess . . . . . the voice di - vine. . . . . .
Charm'd to con - fess the voice di - vine.

Arrangement copyrighted, 1906, by Dean, Acuff and Evridge.

O Happy Day.

CHORUS.



4 Now rest, my long divided heart;
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;
Nor ever from thy Lord depart;
With Him, of every good possessed.

108.

We're Marching On.

COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY F. L. EILAND.
THIS ARR. COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO.,
IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

F. L. Eiland. Emmett S. Dean.

1. We are marching on,..... we are marching on,.....
2. To the E-den clime,..... to the sun-ny shore,.....
3. To the home so bright,..... to the home so fair,.....

(1) We are marching on, we are marching on,

To the land of light,..... to the land of love,.....
To the hap-py place.....where the Savior dwells,.....
To the home pre-pared..... for the pil-grim band,.... .....

To the land of light, to the land of love,

We are marching on;.....Where the an-gels wait,.....

We are marching on; Where the an-gels wait,

at the gold-en gate,..... To conduct us there,..... .....

at the gold-en gate, To conduct us there,

to a man-sion fair;..... We are marching on.....

to a man-sion fair; We are march-ing on, we are marching on.

We Are Marching On—Concluded.

CHORUS.

We are march-ing on,..... hap-py pil - grim

We are march-ing on,

band,..... We are marching on,..... to the heav'nly

hap-py pil-grim band, We are marching on to the heav'n-ly

land,..... Where the an-gels wait,..... at the gold-en

land, to the heav'nly land, Where the an-gels wait,

gate,..... To con-duct us there..... to a man-sion

at the gold-en gate, To con-duct us there

fair,..... We are marching on.....

to a man - sion fair, We are march-ing on, we are march-ing on.

109. The Sea of Life.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO., IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

Mrs. R. C. B. — Rose C. Brittain.

1. We're launched up-on the wa-ters wide, We're sailing to the oth - er side;
2. The night is dark, the waves roll high, The sea it seems must reach the sky;
3. The Lord has said He'd safe-ly guide, And in His prom-ise we a - bide;

rit.

Our ship is strong, our Pi - lot sure, In Christ our Lord we are se - cure.
A wel-come gleam we see a - far,—The light of love, our Guid-ing Star.
When we have reached the brighter shore, We'll praise His love for-ev - er - more.

CHORUS.

Our ship is strong,..... our Pi-lot sure,..... In Christ our Lord.....
Our ship is strong, our Pi-lot sure, In Christ our Lord

we are se-cure;..... When we have reached.....
we are secure; When we have reached

fair Canaan's shore,..... With all the saved we'll praise His love for-ev-er-more.
fair Canaan's shore, We'll praise His love for-ev-er-more.

110. Praise Him Evermore.

B. B. EDMISTON. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. Songs of ad - o - ra - tion glad - ly bring; Tell to ev - 'ry na - tion
2. Hosts of sin de - fy - ing, praise the Lord; On His strength re-ly - ing,
3. Fill some heart with gladness ev - 'ry day; Ban - ish care and sad - ness
4. Tho' the way in sor - row may grow dim, We shall all to-mor - row

Christ is King; Fill the world with glad-ness, Drive a - way all sad - ness,
trust His word; Christ will live for - ev - er, Naught His love can sev - er,
on life's way; Fill some life with glo - ry, Tell the dear old sto - ry,
be with Him; At the gate He'll meet us, Lov-ing friends will greet us,

CHORUS.

Till each soul His praise shall sing. Praise . . . . .
Fol - low Him in sweet ac - cord.
Speed the mes - sage while you may. Praise with ju - bi - la - tion
In the new Je - ru - sa - lem.

Christ,
and a - dore Christ, who brought sal - va - tion ev - er - more;

rit. - - - - -

Tell
Tell with ex - ul-ta - tion o'er and o'er, How the cross for us He bore.

111. Let the Song-Wave Roll.

Words and Music by H. W. Elliott.

1. Let the song-wave roll In praise of Him who gave His life on Cal - va - ry
2. Let the song-wave roll In hon-or of our King; Let all with one ac-cord
3. Let the song-wave roll From mountain, hill and plain; Let earth's remotest bounds,
4. Let the song-wave roll, If God to us has giv'n; Let all who sing re-joice,

Our soul's from woe to save; Let the song-wave roll Till we all shall feel its pow'r,
Join in His praise to sing; Let the song-wave roll, It will smooth the path we tread,
Take up the glad refrain; Let the song-wave roll, It will help the gos-pel send,
Since angels sing in heav'n; Let the song-wave roll, And how sweet, how sweet 'twill be

Till the youths shall learn to sing As the birds in sun - ny bow'rs.
And will bright - en up the way That is ly - ing just a - head.
It will help in win - ning souls Un - to Christ our dear - est Friend.
When we join the heav'n-ly choir, There to sing e - ter - nal - ly.

CHORUS.

Let it roll,..... yes, let it roll,..... Let it roll from pole to pole,
Let the song-wave roll, Let the song-wave roll,

Let it roll;(Let it roll;) Ev - er let the song-wave roll, let it roll.(let it roll.)

112. No More Good-byes.

F. L. Eiland. Copyright, 1909, by The Trio Music Co. G. W. Sebren.

1. Spot-less robes of white we'll wear, In that re - gion o - ver there Be-
2. Weeping for de - part - ed ones, It is hushed, for - ev - er done, There
3. For the soul that en - ters there, It is glo - ry ev - ry - where, Be-
4. Let us hope that them we'll meet, In that world of pleas-ure sweet, Be-

yond (be - yond) the skies (the skies); And in peace we'll ev - er stay,
are (there are) no sighs (no sighs); O - ver there 'tis ev - er so,
fore (be - fore) its eyes (its eyes); And it ne'er can feel a - gain
yond (be - yond) the skies (the skies); Where no more of death we'll dream,

Where the hap - py spir - its say No more (no more) good-byes!
That the saved can nev - er know These sad (these sad) good-byes!
Such as is our bos - om pain, From these (from these) good-byes!
But will sing this glo - ry theme, No more (no more) good-byes!

D. S.—*O - ver loved and si - lent dead, No more (no more) good-byes!*

CHORUS.

No more (no more) good - byes (good - byes)! No more will there be

sad good - byes (good - byes)! Part - ing tears are nev - er shed,

113.

Thou art Gone.

Sam. Shultz. Copyright, 1899, by Emmett S. Dean. Emmett S. Dean.

1. Thou art gone,..... our precious dar- ling,..... Nev - er
2. Then be - yond..... this vale of sor- row,..... We'll a
3. Thou art gone,..... our precious dar- ling,..... Nev - er
4. There we'll meet..... you, precious dar- ling,..... There we l
5. There we'll spend..... the countless a - ges,..... Ev - er

1. Thou art gone, our precious darling, precious darling,

more..... canst thou re- turn; Thou shalt sleep..... a peaceful
wake..... from ev- 'ry care; In a cit - - y bright, e -
more..... we'll see thy face; Till we meet..... thee o'er the
clasp.....glad hands once more; When we've met,..... to part, no,
by..... our Saviour's side; There we'll nev - - - er know a

Never more canst thou return, canst thou return; Thou shalt sleep a peaceful

slum- ber,..... Till the res - - ur - rec - tion morn.
ter - nal,..... And its joys..... we'll ev - er share.
riv - er,..... In that hap - - py dwelling place.
nev - er,..... On that hap - - py, peaceful shore.
sor - row,..... There our tears..... will all be dried.

slumber, peaceful slumber, Till the res - ur- rec- tion morn.

CHORUS.

We shall meet..... to part, no, nev - er,.....
We shall meet, to part, no, nev - er, part, no, nev - er,

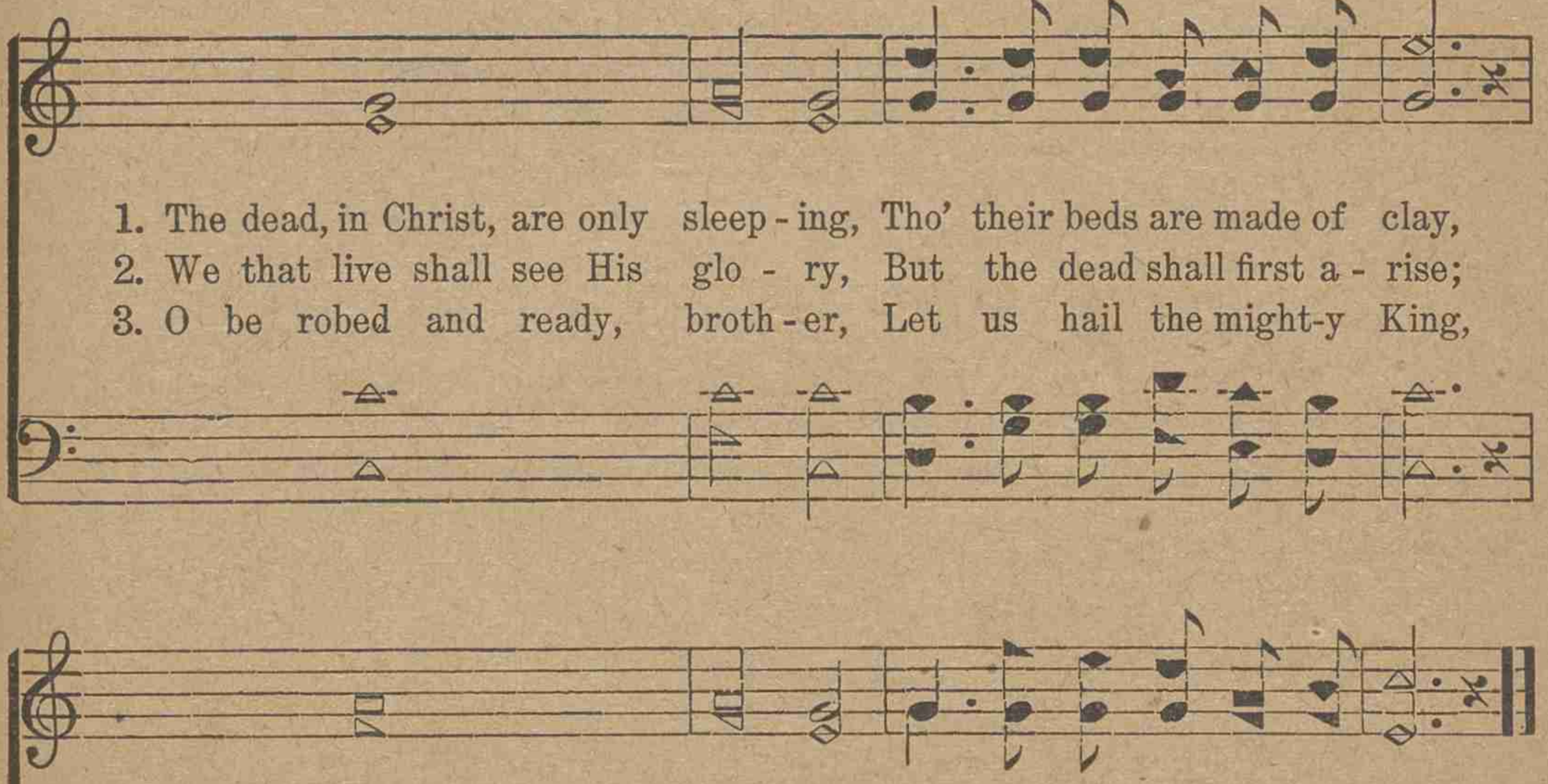
Copyrighted 1899 by Emmett S. Dean

Thou Art Come.



114. Only Sleeping.

F. L. E. F. L. Eiland.



Chorus Selections.

115. On the Cross.

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THE TRIO MUSIC CO., OWNERS.

F. L. Eiland. Emmett S. Dean.

With feeling.

1. View the Sav - - - ior on the cross!.....
1. View the Sav - ior on the cross! View the Sav - ior on the cross!
2. Dy - ing there..... in mis - er - y!.....
2. Dy - ing there in mis - er - y! Dy - ing there in mis - er - y!
3. There He died,..... but lives a - gain—.....
3. There He died, but lives a - gain— There He died, but lives a - gain—

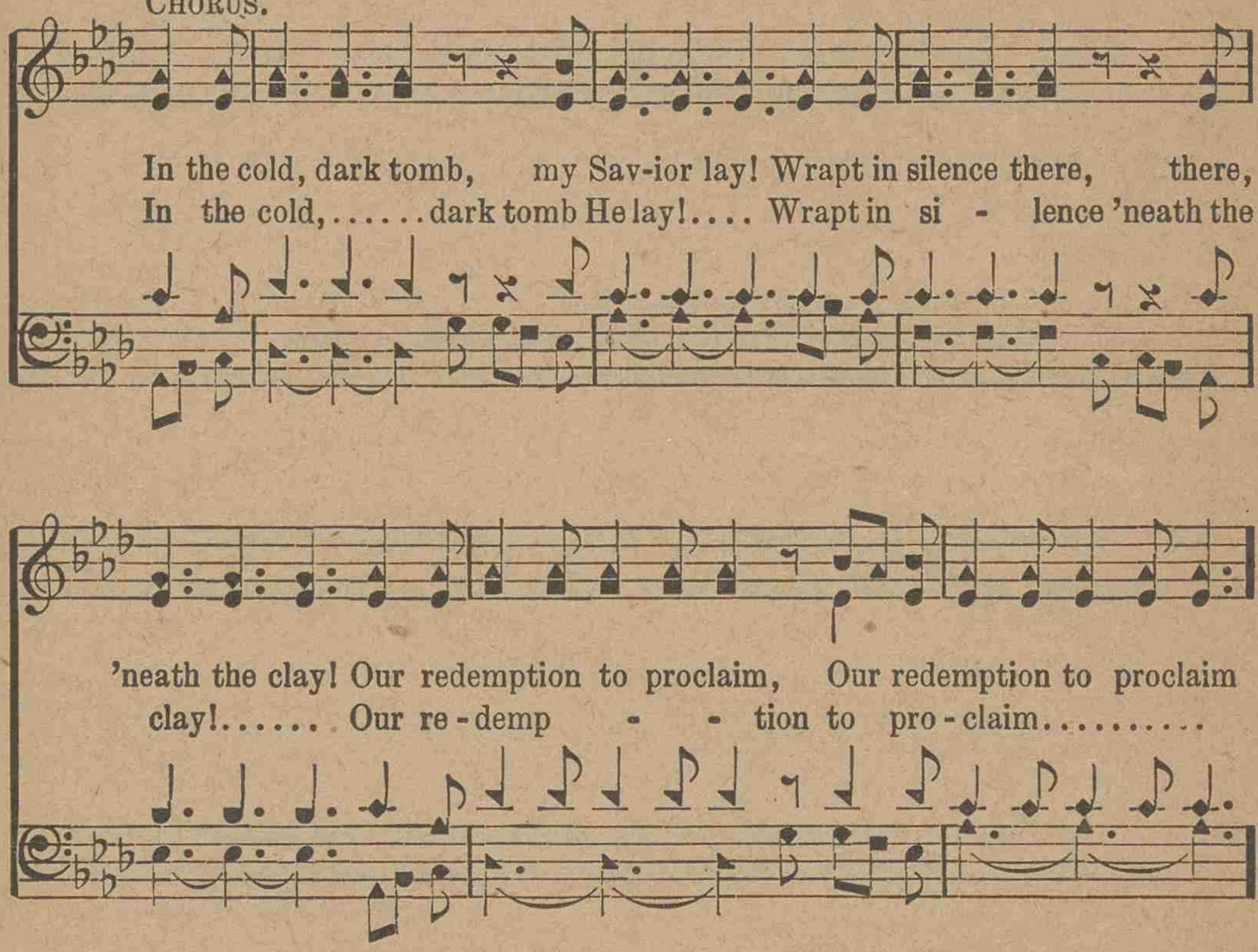
Dy - ing there..... for sin - ners lost!.....
Dy - ing there for sin - ners lost! Dy - ing there for sin - ners lost!
On the cross..... of Cal - va - ry!.....
On the cross of Cal - va - ry! On the cross of Cal - va - ry!
Plead-ing with..... the sons of men!.....
Plead - ing with the sons of men! Plead - ing with the sons of men!

Ag - o - niz - - - ing, hear His cry!.....
Ag - o - niz - ing hear His cry! Ag - o - niz - ing hear His cry!
See His pre - - - cious bleed-ing side!.....
See His pre-cious bleed - ing side! See His pre - cious bleed - ing side!
Say-ing, "'twas..... on Cal - va - ry!.....
Say - ing, "'twas on cal - va - ry," Say - ing, "'twas on Cal - va - ry,

On the Cross—Concluded.



CHORUS.



116. Forward, Soldiers.

Copyright, 1910, by The Trio Music Co.

JAMES ROWE. THOS. J. BENTON.

1. Soldiers of Je- sus, or-ders are ringing; Christ our great and
2. Ma- ny in darkness loudly are calling; Je-sus loves them
3. Fol- low the Leader, fol-low Him ev- er, Try to win the

mighty Captain, needs us to- day; Gird on your arm-or,
and would save them, lend Him a hand; Powers of e - vil,
shining life-crown waiting a- bove; Onward, with Je - sus,

forward, with singing; Close behind the cross of Je-sus, haste a- way.
souls are ap-pall-ing; Help the Lord to ban-ish e - vil from the land.
wav- er- ing nev-er; He will shield us and will keep us in His love.

CHORUS.

For - ward, sol - diers, on to the fray, Courage display,
Forward, soldiers, forward, soldiers,

Forward, Soldiers.—Concluded.

tru - ly to - day, for Je - sus, For - ward, sol - diers,
Forward, soldiers, forward, soldiers,

orders o-bey, Then we shall victors be; Je - sus
Jesus needs us,

needs us, fearing no loss, spurning all dross,
Je - sus needs us,

Fol - low the cross, for Je - sus, Brave - ly bat - tle,
Bravely bat - tle, bravely bat - tle,

then, in the end, will come the vic - - to - ry.
vic- to- ry, yes, come the glo-rious vic-to-ry.

117.

The Judgment.

Copyright, 1908, by Dean & Edmiaston.

B. B. E. B. B. EDMIASTON.

1. In the aw - ful day of judgment, When the sig-nal word is said,
2. There's a rec- ord now pre - par- ing, And it will be o-pened then,
3. In the res - ur - rec-tion morning, Aft-er judgment has been pass'd,

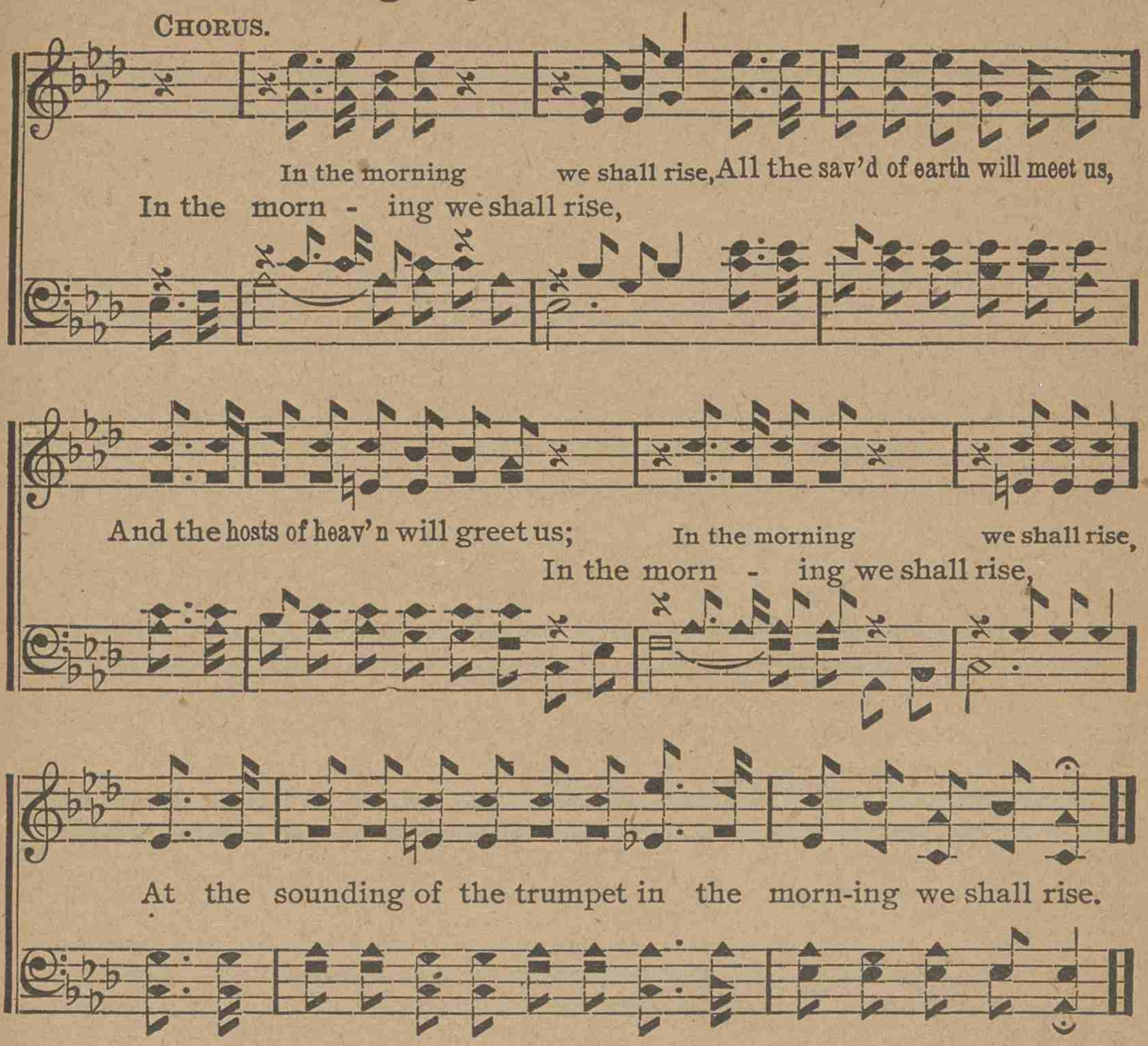
All the graves will then be opened, And the sea give up its dead:
Ev-'ry-thing is there re- cord - ed That's commit-ted here by men.
All the wick- ed will be banished, In - to out - er darkness cast.

Then the souls of ev - 'ry na - tion, At the trumpet's 'wak'ning call,
Will your deeds there on its pag - es, Be a pass-port for your soul,
What a weep-ing and a wailing, When the lost souls hear their doom,

Shall be - fore the great Tri - bu- nal, Stand for judgment, one and all.
Or there in the judgment, brother, Con-dem - na- tion on you roll?
While the shin-ing hosts of heav-en, Welcome all the faith-ful home.

The Judgment.—Concluded.

CHORUS.



118

Doxology.

THOS. KEN..

G. FRANC.

No. 119. The Victory to Win.

Copyright, 1913, by M. D. Ussery. Used by per.

M. D. U.

MARK D. USSERY.

1. Press - ing the bat - tle in Je - sus' name, A vic - to - ry to win,.... Rais - ing the ban - ner of Truth and Love O'er fields of vice and sin;..... On - ward our sol - diers in bright ar - ray,
2. Press - ing the bat - tle in Je - sus' name, The vic - to - ry is sure,... Je - sus our lead - er in this great fight Will to the end en - dure;.... He will lead faith - ful - ly in the way
3. Press - ing the bat - tle in Je - sus' name, Till vic - to - ry is won,... Show- ing the world that the Fa-ther's will Must here on earth be done;.... Show- ing the wick - ed in vain is their fight

March-ing, yes, march-ing from day to day, Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, The
Where is sure vic - to - ry ev - 'ry day, Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, The
'Gainst the great lead - er of Truth and Right, Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, The

The Victory to Win. Concluded.

CHORUS.

vic - to - ry to win. (to win.) Tramp, tramp,
vic - to - ry to win. (to win.)
vic - to - ry to win. (to win.) Press-ing the bat - tle in

tramp, tramp, The vic - to - ry to win; ..... Tramp,
Je - sus' name, to win; Rais - ing the

tramp, tramp, tramp, O'er fields of vice and sin; ....
ban - ner of Truth and Love,

On - ward, our sol - diers, in bright ar - ray, Marching, yes, marching from

day to day; Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, the vic - to - ry to win.....
to win.

120.

Awake the Cry of Battle.

Copyright, 1910, by The Trio Music Co.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr.

Arr. from SULLIVAN by HABINGTON.

1. A-wake the cry of bat-tle and of war, Ring out the call, and shout it o'er and o'er; Around the world, from mountain and from shore, We'll
2. The bu-gle-call is sounding for the fight; Fear not to strike a blow for God and right; And all the day, from morning un-til night, We'll
3. The Sav-ior calls for vol-un-teers to-day; The hosts of sin have gath-ered for the fray; 'T will help to fill the foemen with dismay, To
4. We will not fear, no mat-ter who op-pose, For we will tri-umph o-ver all our foes, And when our day of war at last shall close, At

CHORUS.

sing it, glad-ly sing the victor's song.
sing it, glad-ly sing the bat-tle-song.
hear us loud-ly sing the bat-tle-song.
night we'll gladly sing the victor's song.

Sing, sing of vic-to-ry,

Sing, O sing of vic-to-ry, yes,

Cease your singing never, Ring it out forever; Sing, sing of vic-to-ry,

Sing of vic-to-ry for-ev-er; Sing, O sing of vic-to-ry, and

This we'll waft upon the breeze—"Fighting for Je-sus!" Sing, sing of

Sing, O sing of

Awake the Cry of Battle—Concluded.

vic - to - ry, Shout a-gain the cho - rus, With our ban-ner o'er us,

vic - to - ry, We'll keep the ban - ner wav - ing o'er us,

Sing, sing of hope and glo - ry On this day of vic - to - ry.

Sing, O sing of hope and glo - ry,

121. Ho! Reapers of Life's Harvest!

I. B. W. (*James A. Garfield's favorite hymn.*) I. B. WOODBURY.

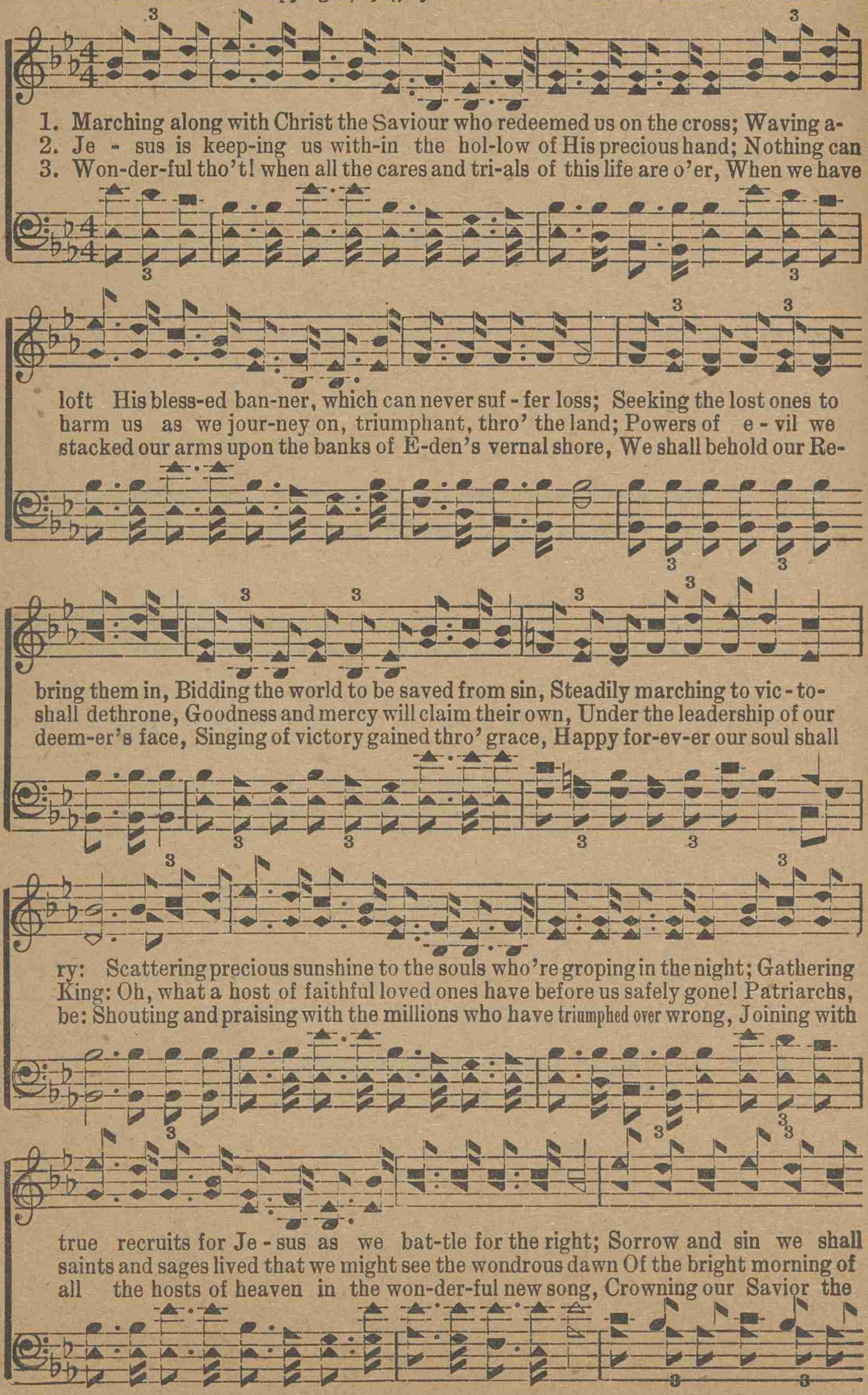
1. Ho! reap-ers of life's har-vest, Why stand with rusted blade, Un - til the night draws
2. Thrust in your sharpened sickle, And gath-er in the grain; The night is fast ap-
3. Mount up the heights of wisdom, And crush each error low; Keep back no words of

round you, And day be-gins to fade? Why stand ye i - dle, wait-ing For
proaching, And soon will come a - gain. The Mas - ter calls for reap-ers, And
knowledge That human hearts should know. Be faith-ful to thy mis - sion, In

reap-ers more to come? The gold-en morn is pass-ing, Why sit ye i - dle, dumb?
shall He call in vain? Shall sheaves lie there ungathered, And waste upon the plain?
serv - ice of thy Lord; And then a gold - en chap-let Shall be thy just re - ward.

122. Glorious Victory.

B. B. EDMISTON. Copyright, 1914, by The Trio Music Co. EMMETT S. DEAN.



Glorious Victory—Concluded.

drive away, Shadows of night will then turn to day—Jesus shall reign thro' eternity!
endless peace, Bringing to fettered souls sweet release—Victory, victory, gladly sing!
Lord of all, We shall before Him in honor fall—Wonderful, wonderful vic-to-ry!

CHORUS.

Soldiers brave and strong, standing for the right, O-ver-com-ing
Gaining strength each day as we on-ward go; On the upward

On, soldiers brave and strong, standing for the right,
True, gaining strength each day as we onward go,

wrong, faith-ful in the fight; Spreading the tidings of Je-sus' love,
way, liv - ing waters flow; Sweet-er the sto-ry we tell to you,

O-ver-com-ing wrong, faith-ful in the fight, And point the
On the upward way, liv - ing waters flow; Sweet vi - sion

Pointing the erring to heav'n above, Bidding the world from its sin be free;

lost to heav - en, Bid the world be free; O soldiers

Fairer the vi-sion al-most in view—Vi-sion of glo - ri - ous vic - to - ry.

now al - most in view—

123.

Forward.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO.,
IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

B. B. Edmiaston. Ben. H. Parrish.

1. Hosts of sin may charge you oft - en here, Bold - ly meet them,
2. For - ward, Chris-tians, trust-ing in the Lord, Nev - er doubt the
3. For - ward, for - ward, o - ver all the world, Till the hosts of

nev - er have a fear; Tho' they may surround you, They can-not confound you,
pow-er of His word; He'll be with you ev - er, And for-sake you nev-er,—
sin are backward hurled; Press the bat-tle ev - er, Forward, fal-ter nev - er;

They are fighting for the wrong. E - vil can - not o-ver-cóme the right;
Might-y is Je - ho-vah's Son. O - ver-come the e - vil with the right;
Fol-low Christ, Je-ho-vah's Son. Ev - er for-ward, tho' the way seems long;

Glo - rious day will fol - low aft - er night; For-ward then with glad-ness,
Ban - ish dark - ness from the world with light; Spread a-broad the sto - ry
Sing with joy sal - va-tion's hap-py song; Dai - ly we grow stronger,

Leave be-hind all sad - ness, Sing with joy sal - va - tion's song.
Of the King of Glo - ry, Till for Him the world is won.
'Twill not be much lon - ger Till the vic - to - ry is won.

Forward—Concluded.

CHORUS.



124.

He's With Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO., IN "TIDINGS OF GLORY."

B. B. Edmiaston. Emmett S. Dean.

1. I am walk-ing with my Sav-ior, Shar-ing in His lov-ing fa-vor,
2. Christ the Lord is al-ways near me, And His love and mer-cy cheer me,
3. In His love I am con-fid-ing, And my soul He's safe-ly guid-ing,

And I'm dai-ly prais-ing Him be-cause He set my spir-it free;
Strength and cour-age He will give me as I jour-ney on the way;
He has promised to be with me till I reach my home a-bove;

To the souls in sin and sad-ness I will ev-er glad-ly tell
Tho' the e-vil one may try me, I shall nev-er, nev-er fall,
I shall dwell with long-lost loved ones while the a-ges come and go,

CHORUS.

What the blessed Lord has done for me. He's with me, for He has said He'll
For the Lord is with me ev-'ry day.
Prais-ing Him for His re-deem-ing love.

He'll be my guide; He's with me and He'll be my guide a-long the way;

He's with me and He'll be my guide; He's with me to keep my spir-it

He'll be my guide; He'll keep my spir-it

He's With Me—Concluded.

sat - is - fied; He sought me when a stran-ger, And res-cued me from
sat - is - fied each day;

sat - is - fied;

dan-ger, To save my soul He left His throne a - bove; He's
His throne a-bove; He's

with me and He will nev - er leave my soul, He's with me to
He will nev - er leave my soul with-out His love,

with me ne'er to leave my soul, He'll lead me

lead me to the heav'n - ly goal; And when I reach the por-tals, I'll
heav'nly goal a - bove;

to the heav'n - ly goal;

join the glad im-mor-tals, In prais-ing His re-deem-ing love.(redeeming love.)

125. What a Friend is Jesus.

Copyright, 1902, by Chas. H. Gabriel. Hope Publishing Co., owner.

C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. What a friend is Je-sus! one so precious can you find? No, not one;
2. In the time of need no oth - er one so dear will prove, No, not one;
3. Is there one who can so ma - ny works of love de-ploy? No, not one;

no, not one! One so pa-tient and so faith-ful, one so true and kind?
no, not one! You may search the world around, or seek thro' heav'n above,
no, not one! Nev - er since the morning stars to-geth- er sang for joy,

Oh, there's no oth - er friend like Je - sus, no, not one!
There is no oth - er friend like Je - sus, no, not one!
Was there an - oth - er friend like Je - sus, no, not one!

D.S.—Oh, there's no oth - er friend like Je - sus, no, not one!

FINE.

CHORUS.

Je - sus is a friend, is a friend di - vine,
Je - sus, Je - sus, pre - cious friend di - vine,

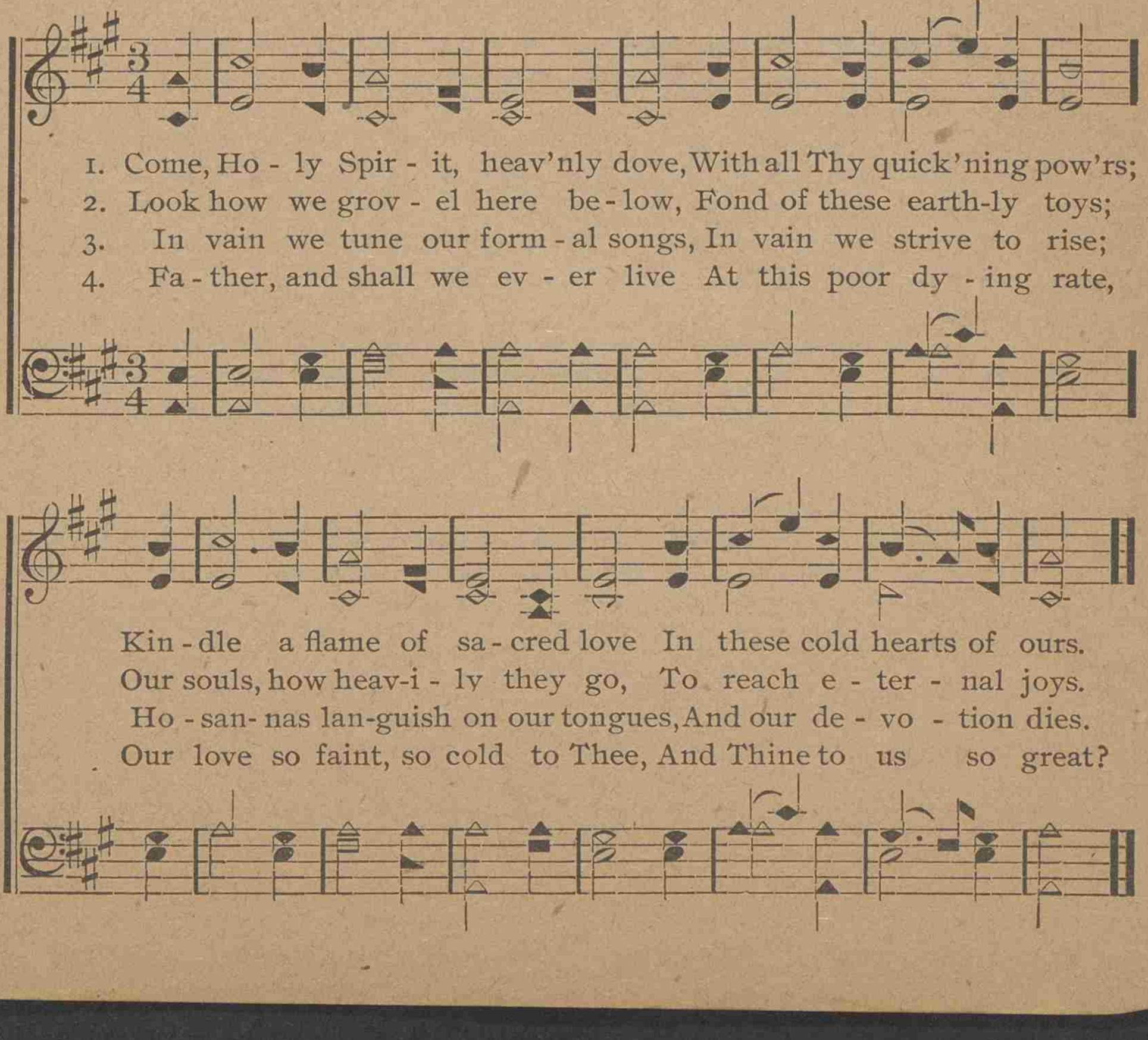
What a Friend is Jesus.—Concluded.





126. Come, Holy Spirit.

ISAAC WATTS. Anon.



127. Drifting On.

To my dear friend and teacher, Dr. J. B. Herbert.

J. B. F. Copyright, 1907, by Dean & Franklin. JAS. B. FRANKLIN.

Smoothly.

1. We are slow-ly drift-ing, drift-ing, We are drift-ing with the tide,
2. We are slow-ly drift-ing, drift-ing, Near-er, near - er to the shore,
3. We are slow-ly drift-ing, drift-ing, Trusting in a Guide un - seen;

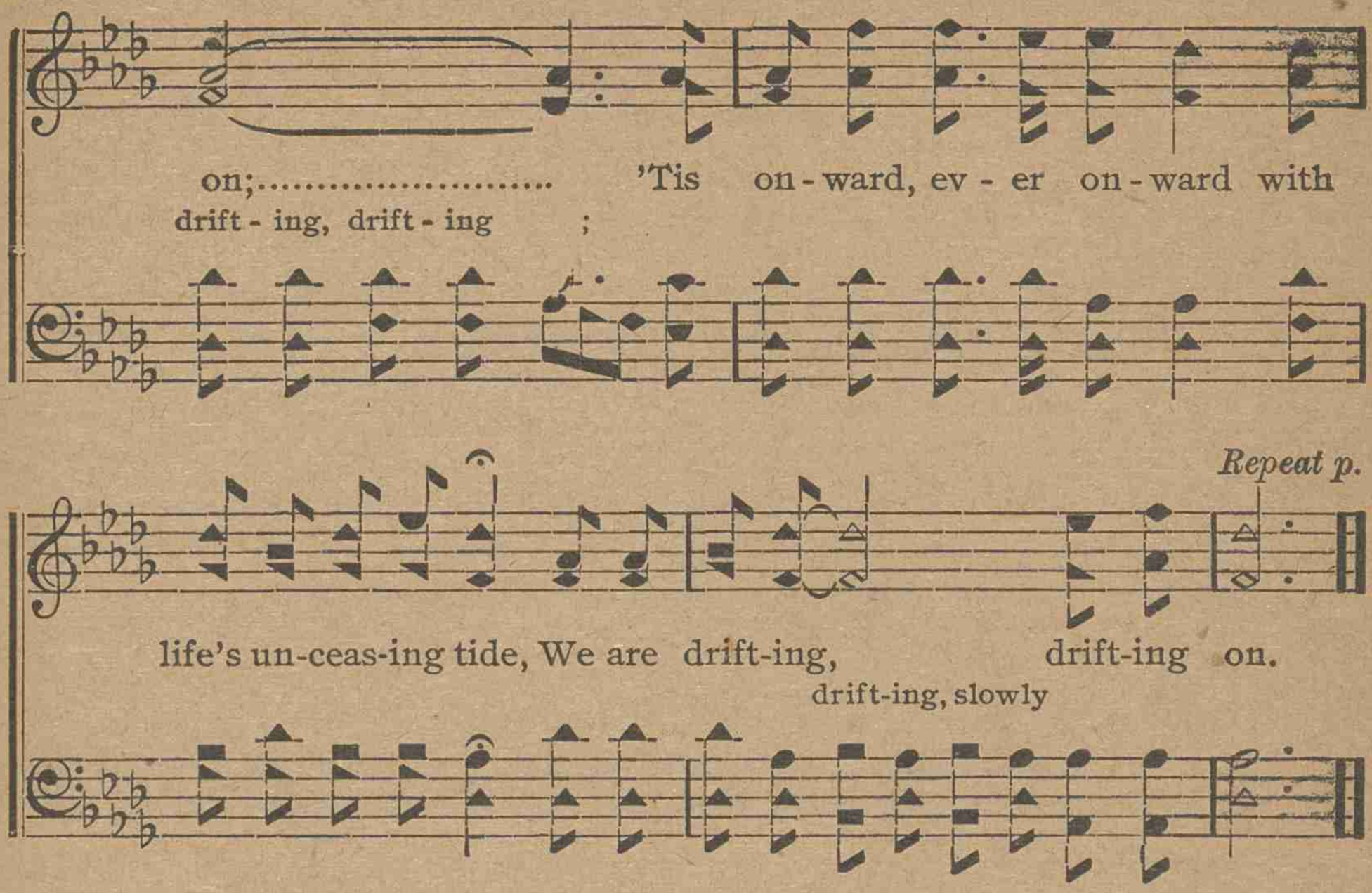
And the scenes are ev- er shifting, Changing, as we on-ward glide;
In the haven soon we'll anchor, And our voy-age will be o'er:
Long-ing for that joyful welcome, Waiting for the Lord's redeemed:

Some days are bright and lovely, And some are drear and sad, While we're
No more we'll dread the tempest, That oft - en rag - es here, While we're
'Tis this that cheers us onward, Tho' bil-lows wild-ly roll, While we're

CHORUS.

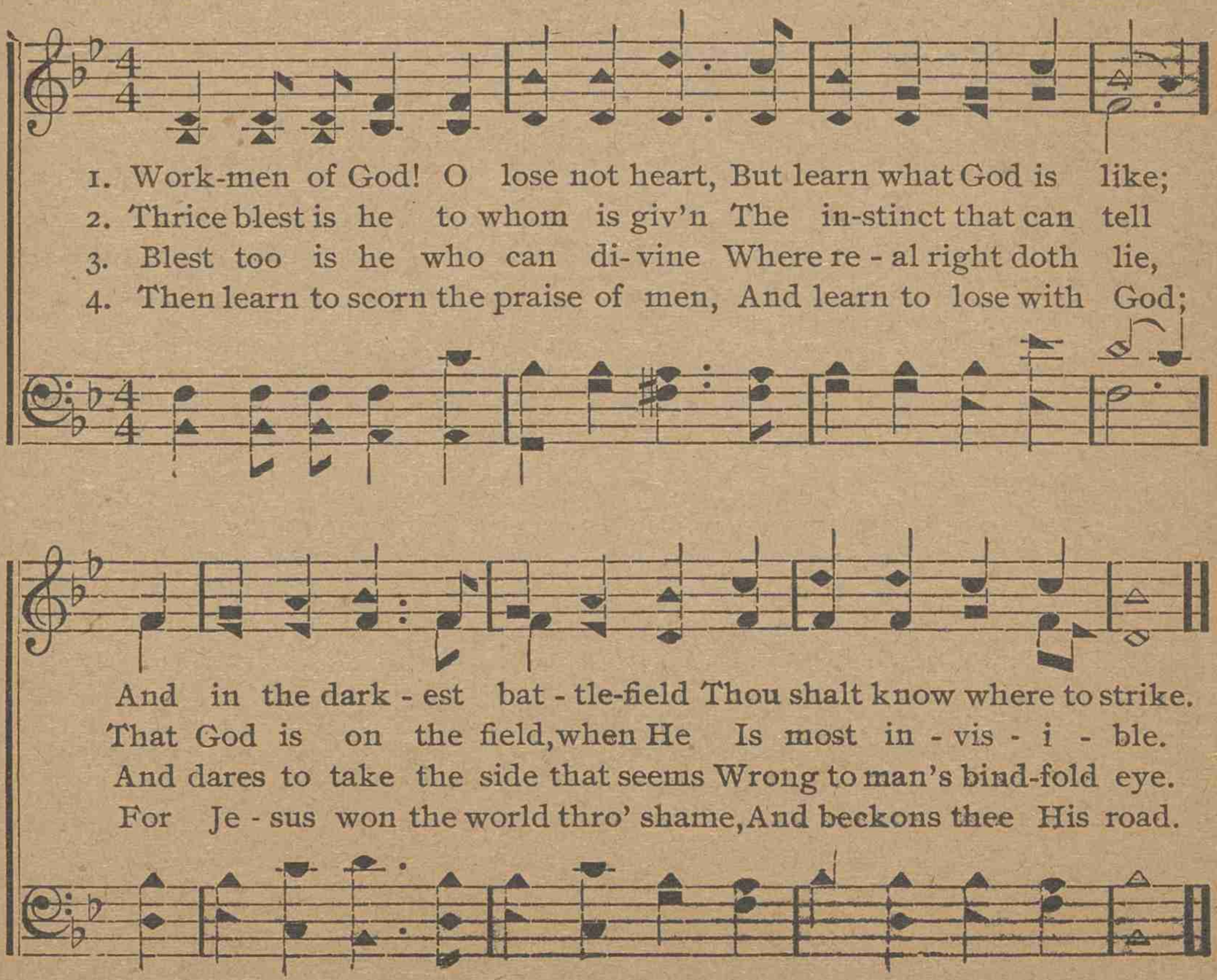
drift-ing, drift-ing on. We are drift-ing, slowly drifting,
slow-ly drifting, drift-ing, drift-ing,
drift-ing on, We are drift-ing, slowly drifting, drifting
We are drift- ing on; drift-ing, drift-ing,

Drifting On.—Concluded.



128. Nativity. C. M.

FREDERICK W. FABER. HENRY LAHEE.



129.

My Friend.

B. B. EDMISTON. Copyright, 1915, by The Trio Music Co. EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. I've a Friend, a pre - cious Friend in - deed, One who hears me when for help I plead, Fills my soul with peace, gives me sweet re - lease
2. I am walk-ing with this Friend each day; Sweetest joy He gives me all the way, Frees my soul from sin, makes me glad with - in,
3. Tho' the foes of earth may try my soul, He will nev - er give to them con - trol; On Him I de - pend, for He is my Friend,—

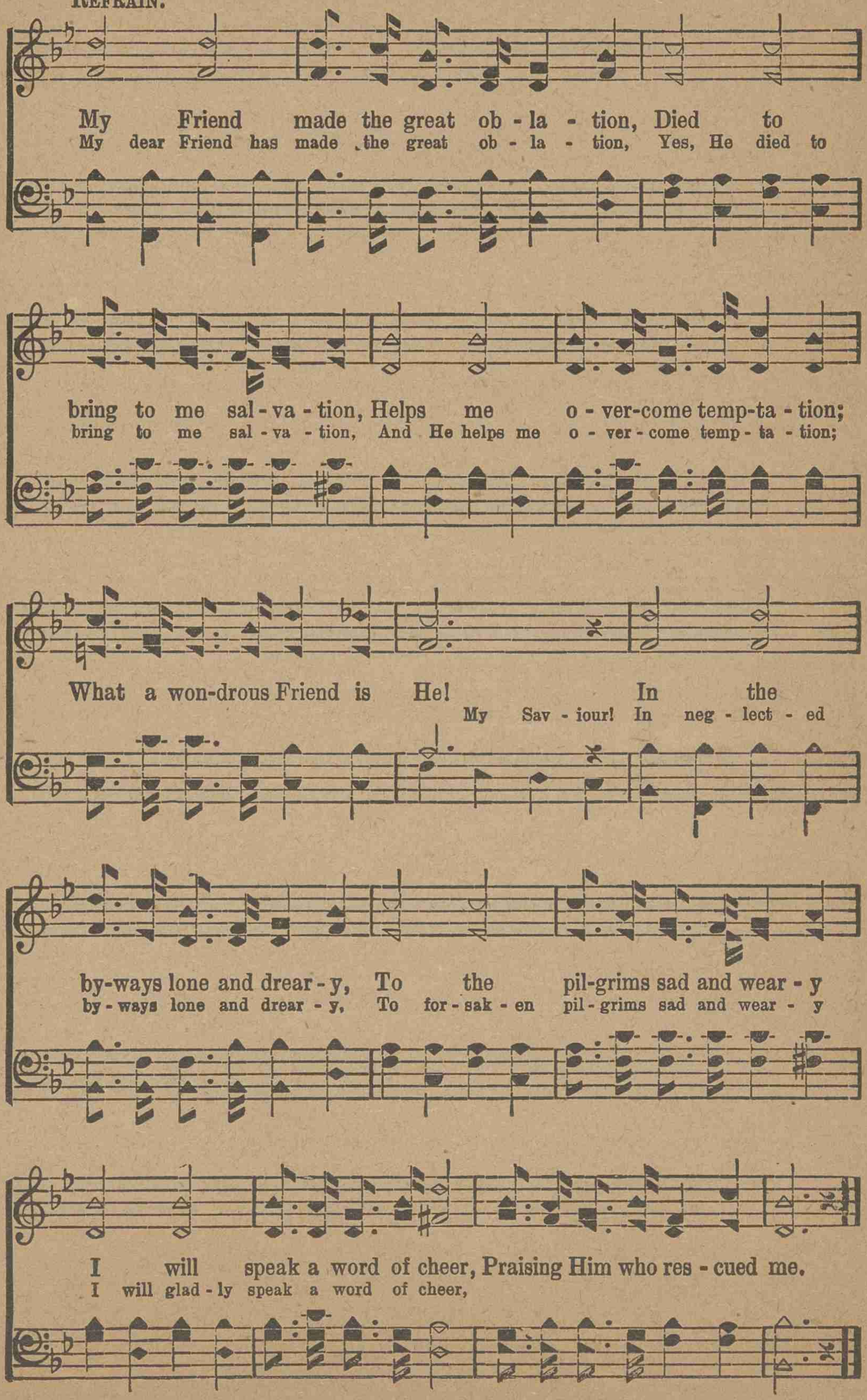
From the bur-dens hard to bear; And I love Him more than all be - side,
Fills my life with love's glad song; When the storms of earth a-round me beat,
This He's prov-en o'er and o'er. When the clouds of grief a - round me rise,

For up - on the rug - ged cross He died, Gave His life for me,
In His arms I find a sure re - treat, Safe from ev - 'ry harm,
Je - sus comes to me, a glad sur - prise, Drives the gloom a - way,

that I might be free, And His pres - ence ev - er share.
free from all a - larm,— I am weak but He is strong.
turns my night to day— I shall praise Him ev - er - more.

My Friend—Concluded.

REFRAIN.



130.

Singing to Victory.

Copyright, 1912, by The Trio Music Co.

JAMES ROWE. D. S. ENGLEWOOD.

1. Sing-ing to vic - to - ry, serv-ing the Lord, Fac - ing the lights of
2. Sing-ing to vic - to - ry, day aft - er day, Lay - ing up treas-ures
3. Sing-ing to vic - to - ry, prais-ing His name, Counting it glo - ri-
4. Soon we shall fol - low Him o - ver the line, En - ter with songs of

home and win - ning re-ward, Working to-geth-er in per - fect ac - cord,
that will nev - er de-cay, Spreading the light of love o - ver the way,
ous the Lord to pro-claim, Glo-ry for Je - sus is ev - er our aim,
joy the cit - y di-vine, There in His glo-ry for - ev - er to shine,

CHORUS.

Hap - py, hap - py, hap - py in Him. Sing-ing to vic - to - ry o'er-

(Yes,) (yes,)

flow-ing with love, Trust-ing re-deem-ing grace and look-ing a - bove,

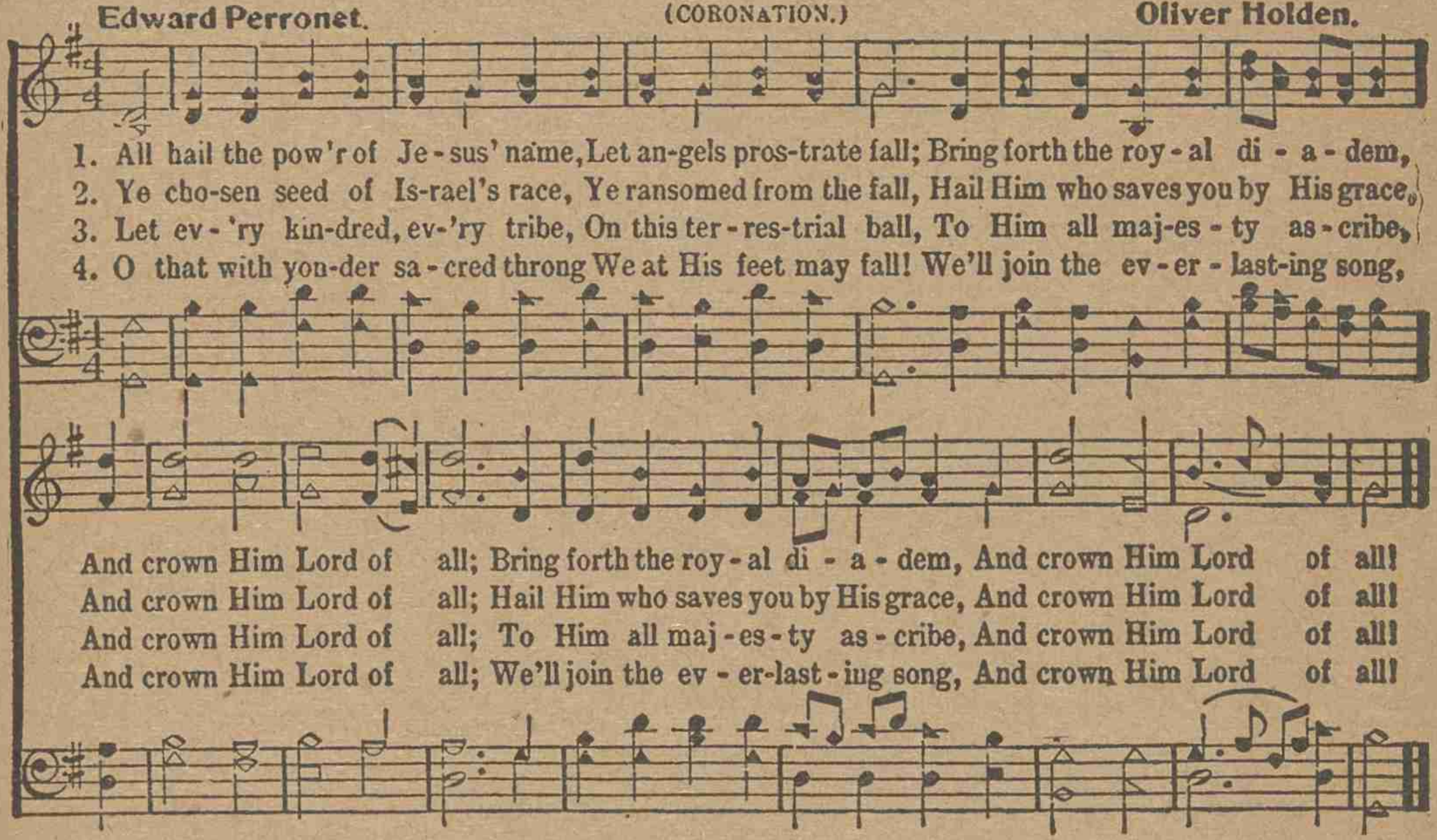
Under the wings of the Heavenly Dove, Happy, hap-py, hap-py in Him.

(Yes,) (yes,)

Devotional Hymns

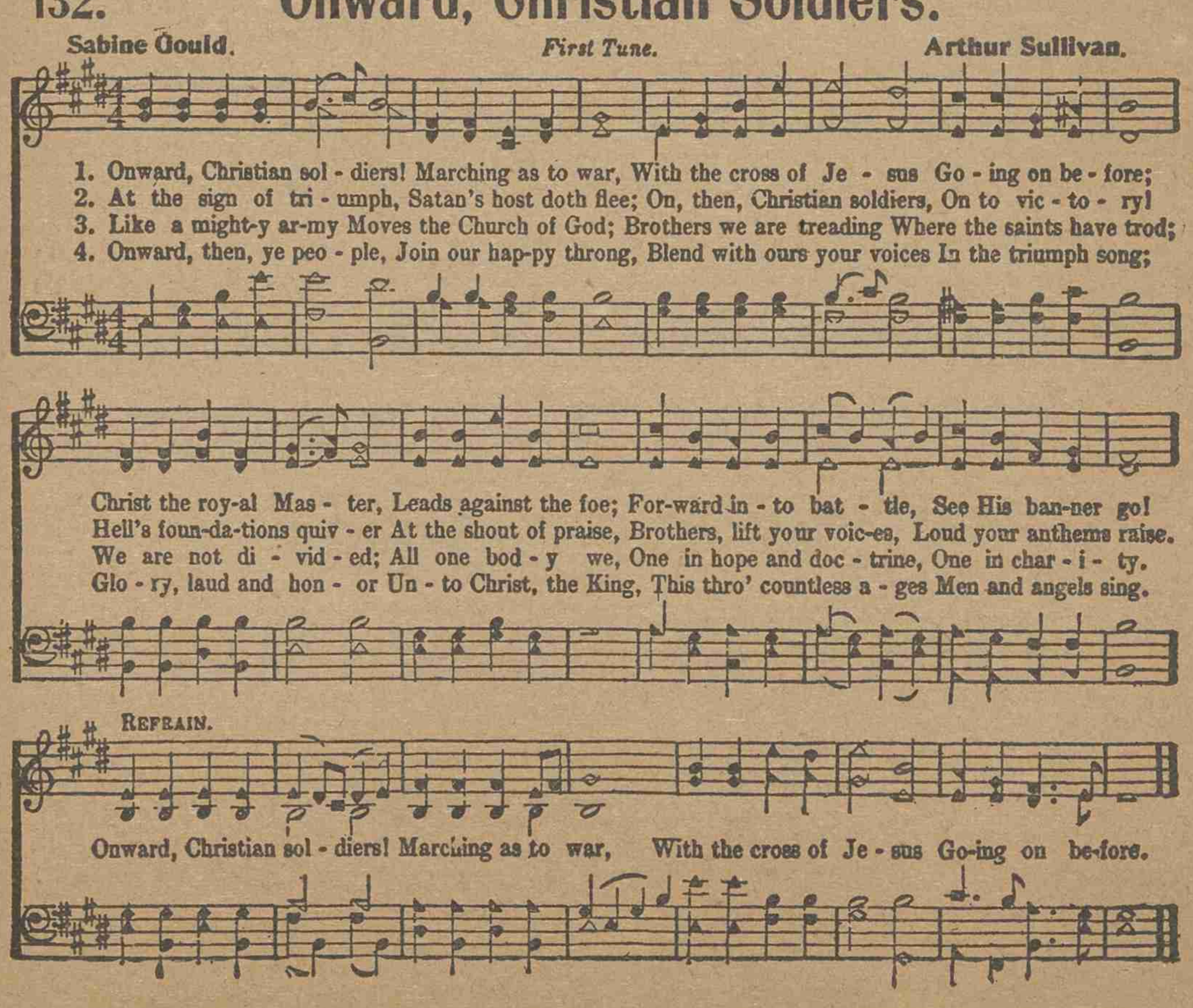
131. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

Edward Perronet. (CORONATION.) Oliver Holden.



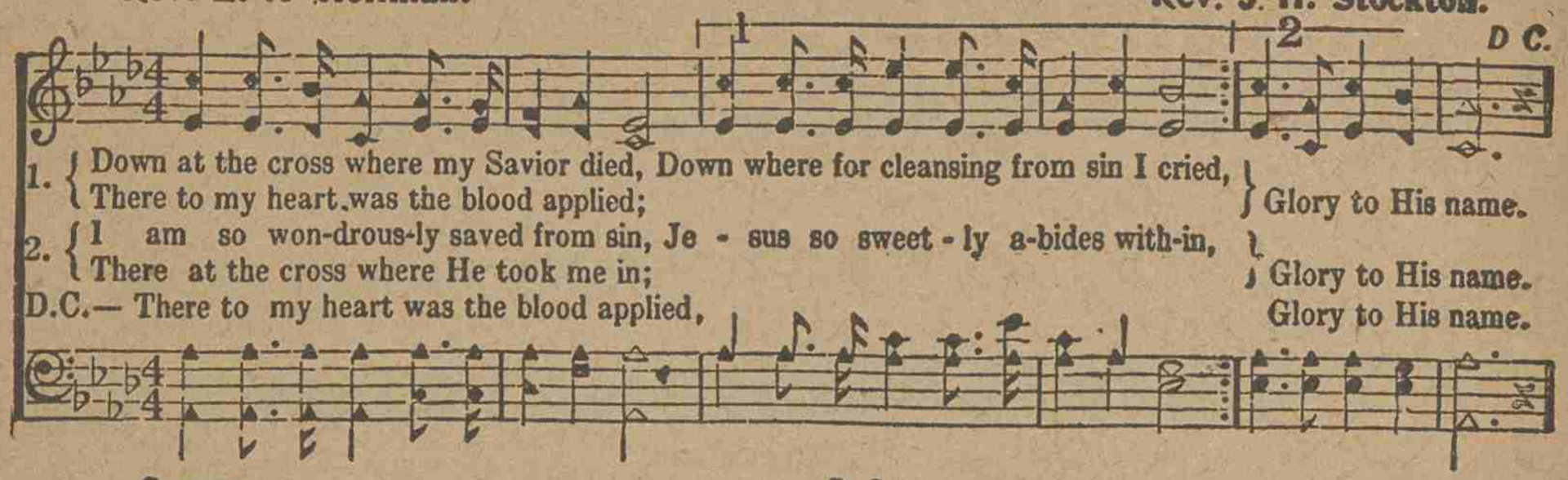
132. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Sabine Gould. *First Tune.* Arthur Sullivan.



133. Glory to His Name.

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



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

D.C.— There to my heart was the blood applied, Glory to His name.

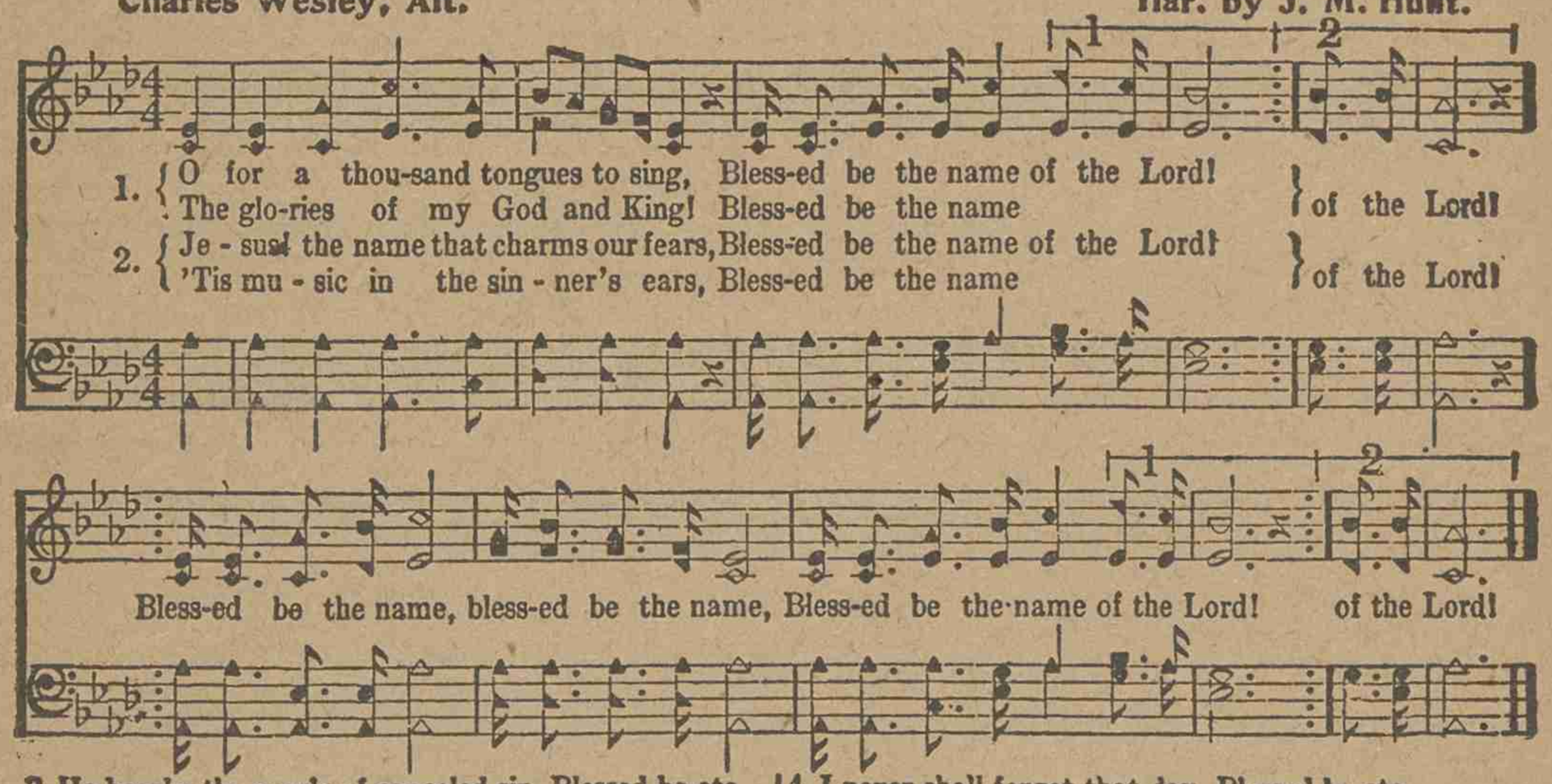


3 Oh, precious fountain that saves from sin,
I am so glad I have entered in;
There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean:
Glory to His name.

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

134. Blessed Be the Name.

Charles Wesley, Alt. Har. by J. M. Hunt.



3 He breaks the pow'r of canceled sin, Blessed be etc,
His blood can make the foulest clean, Blessed be etc,

4 I never shall forget that day, Blessed be etc,
When Jesus washed my sins away, Blessed be etc,

135. Walk in the Light.

Bernard Barton. *Third Tune.* Haydn.



2 Walk in the light! and thou shalt find
Thy heart made truly His, [shrined,
Who dwells in cloudless light en-
In whom no darkness is.

3 Walk in the light! and thou shalt own
Thy darkness passed away, [shone
Because that light hath on thee
In which is perfect day.

4 Walk in the light! and e'en the tomb
No fearful shade shall wear;
Glory shall chase away its gloom,
For Christ hath conquered there.

136. Only Trust Him.

J. H. S. — J. H. Stockton.

1. Come ev - 'ry soul by sin oppress'd, There's mercy with the Lord, And He will surely give you rest By trust-ing in His word.
2. For Je - sus shed His precious blood, Rich bless-ings to bestow; Plunge now in-to the crimson flood That wash-es white as snow.
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in-to rest; Be - lieve in Him with-out de-lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go, To dwell in that ce-les-tial land, Where joys im-mor-tal flow.

CHORUS.

{ On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On-ly trust Him now; He will save you, He will save you, He will..... } save you now.

137. Love Divine.

Charles Wesley. — *First Tune.* — John Zundel.

1. Love di-vine, all love ex-cell-ing, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down! Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell-ing; All Thy faith-ful mer-cies crown; Je-sus Thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure un-bound-ed love Thou art; En - ter ev - 'ry trembling heart!

D. S.—Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion,

FINE. D. S.

2 Breathe, oh, breathe Thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast!
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find the promised rest.
Take away the love of sinning;
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty!

3 Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temple leave:
Thee we would be always blessing;
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love!

4 Finish then Thy new creation;
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in Thee:
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love and praise.

138. Did Christ O'er Sinners Weep?

Benj. Beddome. — Lowell Mason.

1. Did Christ o'er sinners weep? And shall our tears be dry? Let tears of penitential grief Flow forth from ev'ry eye.

1 Did Christ o'er sinners weep?
And shall our tears be dry?
Let tears of penitential grief
Flow forth from every eye.

2 The Son of God in tears
The wondering angels see;
Be thou astonished, O my soul;
He shed those tears for thee.

3 He wept that we might weep—
Each sin demands a tear;
In heaven alone no sin is found,
And there's no weeping there.

139. Blessed Assurance.

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

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

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

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

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

140. He Leadeth Me.

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

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

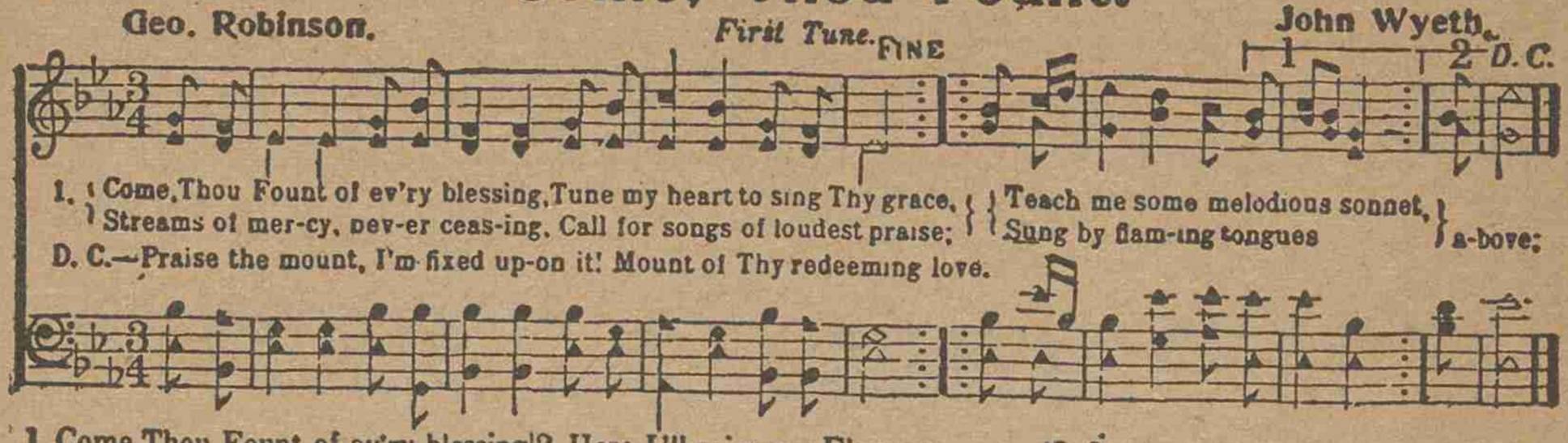
CHORUS.

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

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

141. Come, Thou Fount.

Geo. Robinson. *First Tune.* FINE John Wyeth. 1 2 D. C.



1 Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace,
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise;
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it!
Mount of Thy redeeming love.

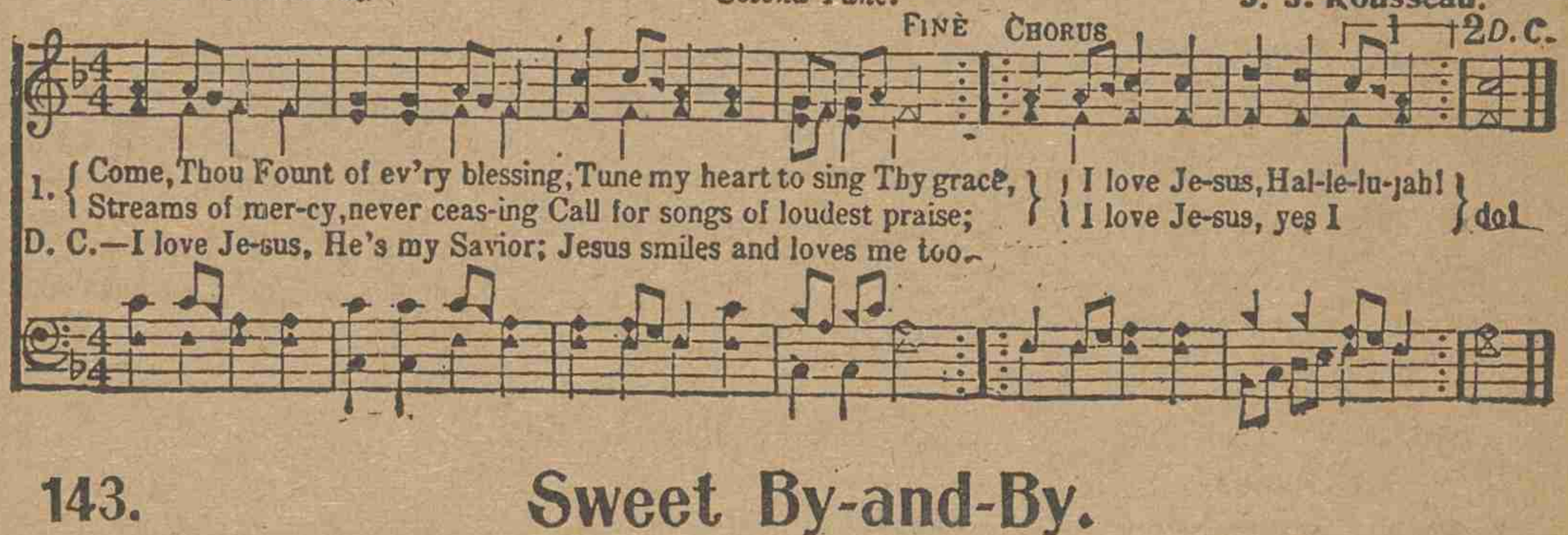
2 Here I'll raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by Thy help I'll come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home:
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee;
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love; [it,
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal
Seal it for Thy courts above.

142. I Love Jesus, He's My Savior.

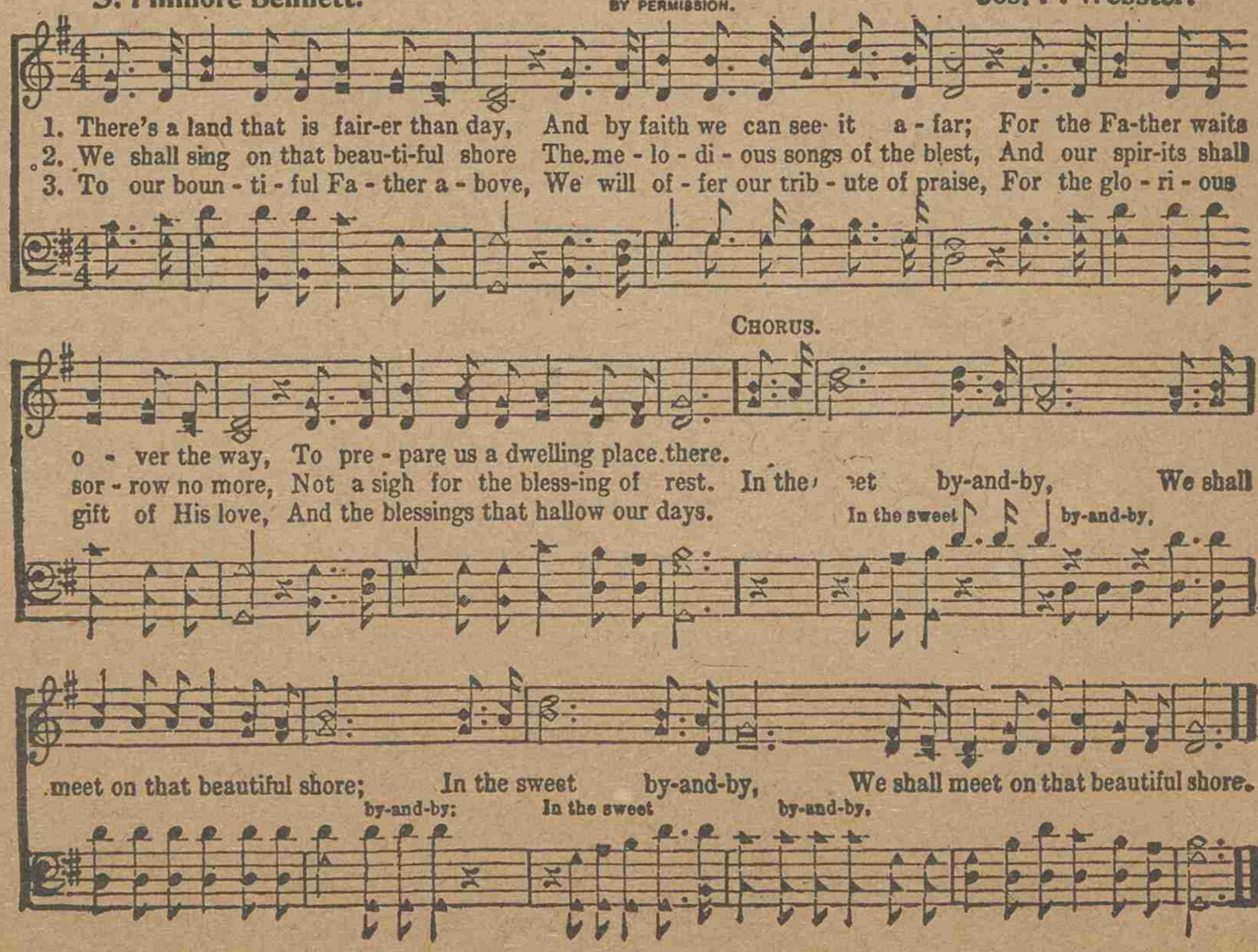
Geo. Robinson. *Second Tune.* J. J. Rousseau.

FINE CHORUS 1 2 D. C.



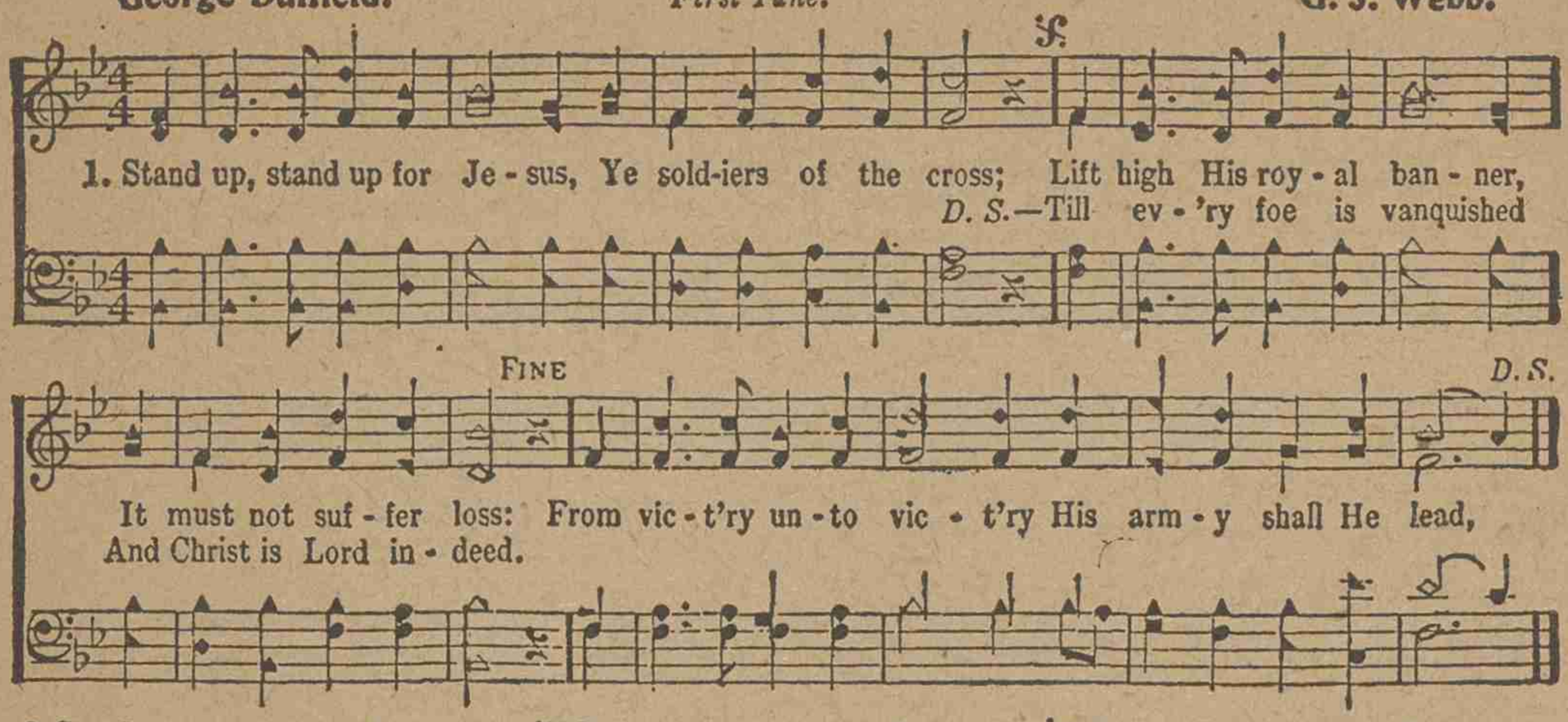
143. Sweet By-and-By.

S. Fillmore Bennett. BY PERMISSION. Jos. P. Webster.



144. Stand Up for Jesus.

George Duffield. *First Tune.* G. J. Webb.



2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this His glorious day,
"Ye that are men, now serve Him,"
Against unnumbered foes;
Your courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you;
Ye dare not trust your own,
Put on the gospel armor,
Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song;
To Him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally.

145. The Morning Light is Breaking.

First or Second Tune.

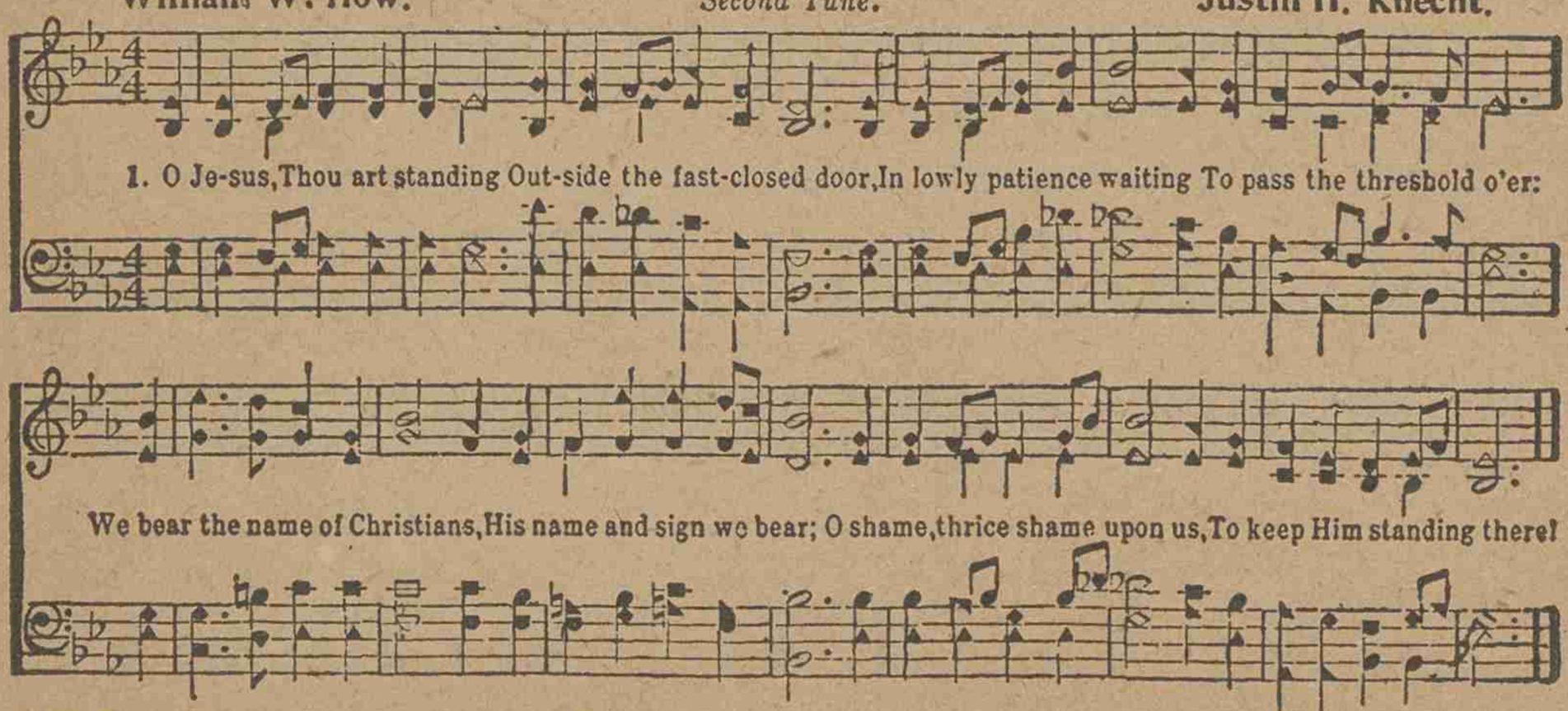
1 The morning light is breaking,
The darkness disappears,
The sons of earth are waking,
To penitential tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar,
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.

2 See heathen nations bending
Before the God of love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners now confessing,
The gospel's call obey,
And seek a Savior's blessing,
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thy onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay;
Stay not till all the lowly,
Triumphant, reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim, "The Lord is come."

146 O Jesus, Thou Art Standing.

William W. How. *Second Tune.* Justin H. Knecht.



1 O Jesus, Thou art standing
Outside the fast-closed door,
In lowly patience waiting
To pass the threshold o'er:
We bear the name of Christians,
His name and sign we bear;
O shame, thrice shame upon us,
To keep Him standing there!

2 O Jesus, Thou art knocking;
And lo! that hand is scarred,
And thorns Thy brow encircle,
And tears Thy face have marred:
O love that passeth knowlege,
So patiently to wait!
O sin that hath no equal
So fast to bar the gate!

3 O Jesus Thou art pleading
In accents meek and low,
"I died for you, my children,
And will ye treat me so?"
O Lord, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door;
Dear Savior, enter, enter,
And leave us never more!

147. Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay. J. J. Husband.



148. Jesus Shall Reign.

Isaac Watts. *Third Tune.* John Hatton.



3 To Him shall endless prayer be made,
And endless praises crown His head;
His name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

4 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song,
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.

149. O Happy Day.

Philip Doddridge. E. F. Rimbault.



3 'Tis done this great transaction's done;
I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

4 Now rest, my long-divided heart;
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
With Him of every good possessed.

150. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Mrs. Sarah F. Adams.

Second Tune.



1. { Nearer my God to Thee, Nearer to Thee,
   { E'en tho' it be a cross, (*Omit.*) That raiseth me, Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God to Thee.

D.S.—Nearer, my God, to Thee, (*Omit.*) Near - er to Thee.

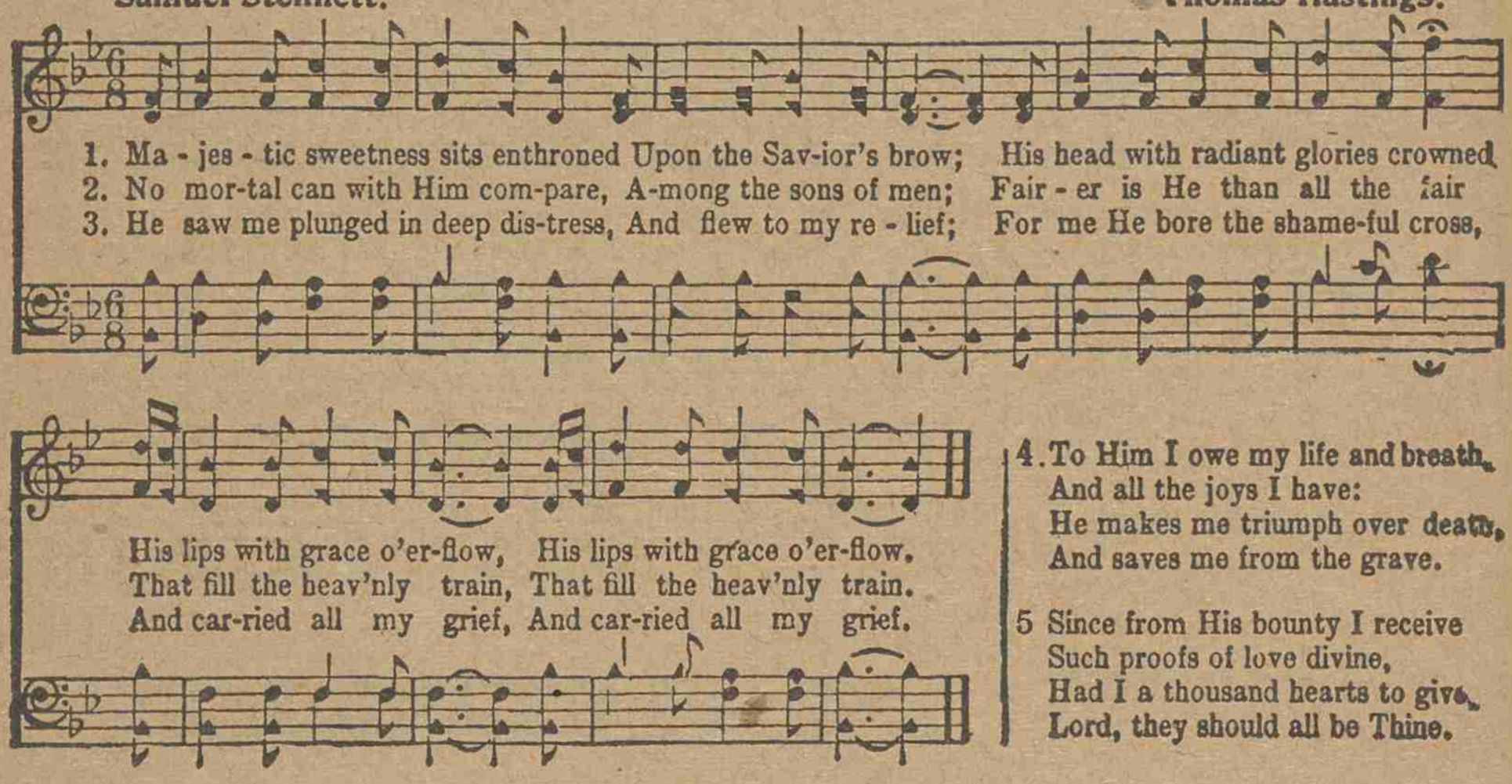
2 Though like a wanderer
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer to Thee!

3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me,
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer to Thee!

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

151. Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned.

Samuel Stennett. Thomas Hastings.



1. Ma - jes - tic sweetness sits enthroned Upon the Sav-ior's brow; His head with radiant glories crowned
2. No mor-tal can with Him com-pare, A-mong the sons of men; Fair - er is He than all the fair
3. He saw me plunged in deep dis-tress, And flew to my re - lief; For me He bore the shame-ful cross,

His lips with grace o'er-flow, His lips with grace o'er-flow.
That fill the heav'nly train, That fill the heav'nly train.
And car-ried all my grief, And car-ried all my grief.

4. To Him I owe my life and breath,
And all the joys I have:
He makes me triumph over death,
And saves me from the grave.

5 Since from His bounty I receive
Such proofs of love divine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
Lord, they should all be Thine.

152. The Solid Rock.

Rev. Edward Mote. BY PER. OF THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO. Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. { My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness;
   { I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name. } On Christ the Sol-id

Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

2 When darkness veils His lovely face
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the vail.

3 His oath, His covenant, His blood
Support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.

4 When He shall come with trumpet sound
O may I then in Him be found,
Drest in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.

153. I Love To Tell The Story.

Katherine Hankey. USED BY PERMISSION OF WM. O. FISCHER. **William G. Fischer.**

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a-bove, Of Je - sus and His glo - ry
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won-der-ful it seems Than all the gold - en fan - cies
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What seems, each time I tell it,
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hun-ger - ing and thirst-ing

Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true;
Of all our gold-en dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me;
More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard
To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,

CHORUS.

It sat - is - fies my long - ings As noth - ing else would do.
And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto - ry,
The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own Ho-ly Word.
'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have lov'd so long.

'Twill be my theme in glo - ry, To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

154. Even Me, Even Me.

Mrs. Elizabeth Codner. **Wm. B. Bradbury.**

1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless - ing Thou art scatt'ring full and free; Show'rs, the thirst-y land re-
2. Pass me not, O God, my Fa - ther Sin - ful tho' my heart may be; Thou mightst leave me, but the
3. Pass me not, O gra - cious Sav - ior, Let me live and cling to Thee; I am long - ing for Thy
4. Love of God, so pure and change-less, Blood of Christ, so rich and free; Grace of God, so strong and

fresh-ing; Let some drops now fall on me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Let some drops now fall on me.
rath - er; Let Thy mer - cy light on me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Let Thy mer - cy light on me.
fa-vor; Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me; E - ven me, e - ven me; Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me.
boundless Mag - ni - fy them all in me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Mag - ni - fy them all in me.

155. Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

M. M. W. FINE. M. M. Wells.

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev-er near the Chris-tian's side, Gen - tly lead us by the hand,
2. Ev - er pres-ent, tru - est Friend, Ev-er near Thine aid to lend, Leave us not to doubt and fear,
3. When our days of toil shall cease, Waiting still for sweet re-lease, Nothing left but heav'n and pray'r,

D.C.—Whisper soft-ly, "Wand'rer, come, Follow me, I'll guide thee home." D.C.

Pil-grims in a des - ert land; Wea - ry souls for - e'er re-joice, While they hear that sweetest voice,
Grop-ing on in dark-ness drear; When the storms are rag-ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
Wondering if our names are there; Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead-ing naught but Je - sus blood;

156. Holy Ghost, with Love Divine.

A. Reed. Gottschalk.

1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light divine, Shine up-on this heart of mine;
Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark-ness in - to day.

2 Holy Ghost, with pow'r divine,
Cleanse this guilty heart of mine,
Long hath sin without control,
Held dominion o'er my soul.

3 Holy Ghost, with joy divine,
Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
Bid my many woes depart,
Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.

4 Holy Spirit, all divine,
Dwell within this heart of mine;
Cast down ev'ry idol throne,
Reign supreme—and reign alone.

157. Holy, Holy, Holy.

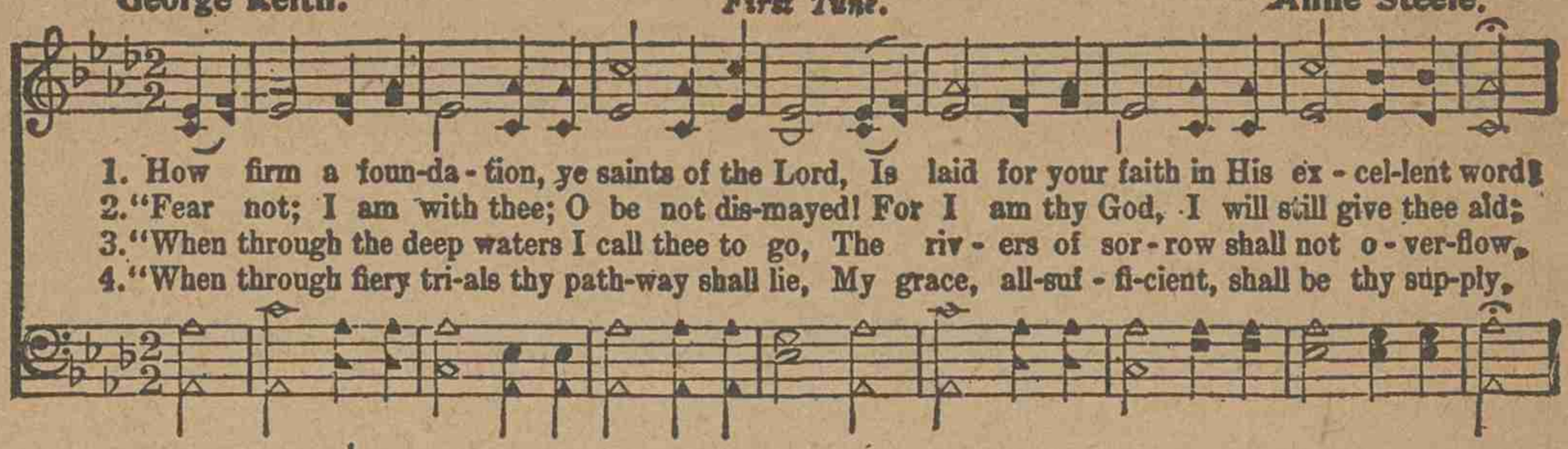
Reginald Heber. John B. Dykes.

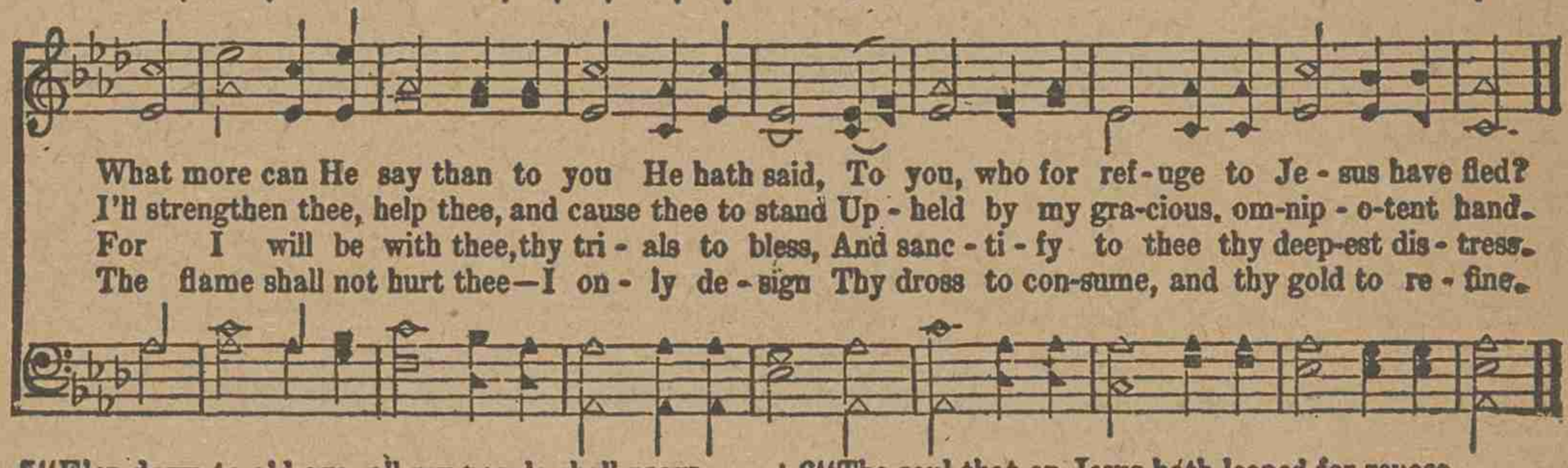
1. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might-y! Ear - ly in the morn-ing our song shall rise to Thee;
2. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, all the saints adore Thee, Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
3. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of sin-ful man Thy glory may not see;
4. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, Lord God Almighty! All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Persons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty!
Cher-u-bim and sera - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert and art, and ev-er-more shalt be.
On - ly Thou art ho - ly, there is none be - side Thee, Per-fect in pow-er, in love, and pu - ri - ty.
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Persons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty.

158. How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith. *First Tune.* Anne Steele.





5 "E'en down to old age, all my people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne.

6 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not, desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake."

159. My Shepherd.

First or Second Tune.

1 The Lord is my Shepherd, no want shall I know;
I feed in green pastures, safe folded I rest;
He leadeth my soul where the still waters flow,
Restores me when wand'ring, redeems when oppress'd.

2 Thro' the valley and shadow of death tho' I stray,
Since Thou art my Guardian, no evil I fear;
Thy rod shall defend me, Thy staff be my stay;
No harm can befall with my Comforter near.

3 In the midst of affliction my table is spread;
With blessings unmeasured my cup runneth o'er;
With perfume and oil Thou annointest my head;
O what shall I ask of Thy providence more?

4 Let goodness and mercy, my bountiful God,
Still follow my steps till I meet Thee above.
I seek by the path which my fore-fathers trod,
Thro' the land of their sojourn, Thy kingdom of love.

160. Delay Not.

First or Second Tune.

1 Delay not, delay not, O sinner, draw near,
The waters of life are now flowing for thee;
No price is demanded, the Savior is here,
Redemption is purchased, salvation is free.

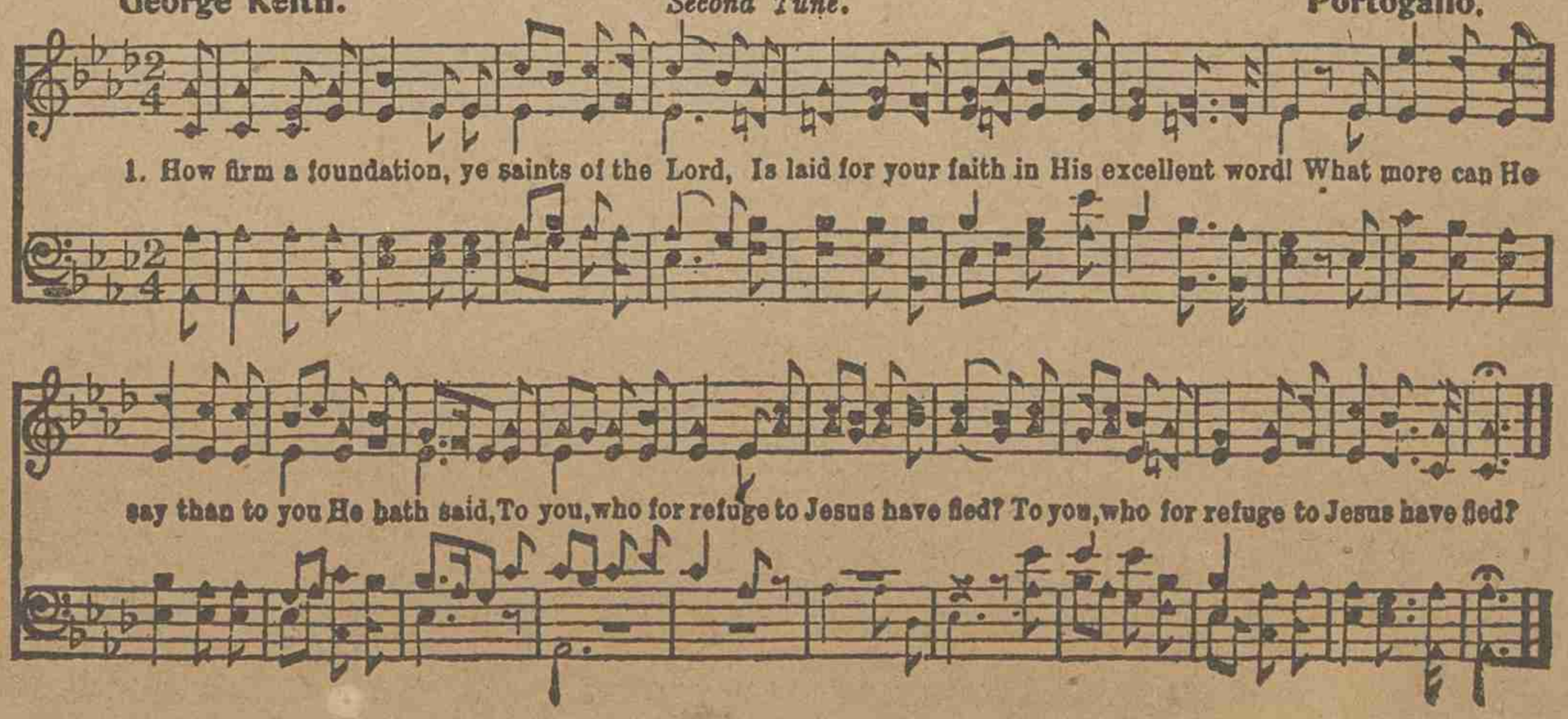
2 Delay not, delay not, why longer abuse.
The love and compassion of Jesus, thy God?
A fountain is open, how canst thou refuse
To wash and be cleansed in His pardoning blood?

3 Delay not, delay not, O sinner, to come,
For Mercy still lingers and calls thee today:
Her voice is not heard in the vale of the tomb;
Her message, unheeded, will soon pass away.

4 Delay not, delay not, the Spirit of grace
Long grieved and resisted, may take his sad flight,
And leave thee in darkness to finish thy race,
To sink in the gloom of eternity's night.

161. How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith. *Second Tune.* Portogallo.



162. What a Friend.

H. Bonar. C. C. Converse.



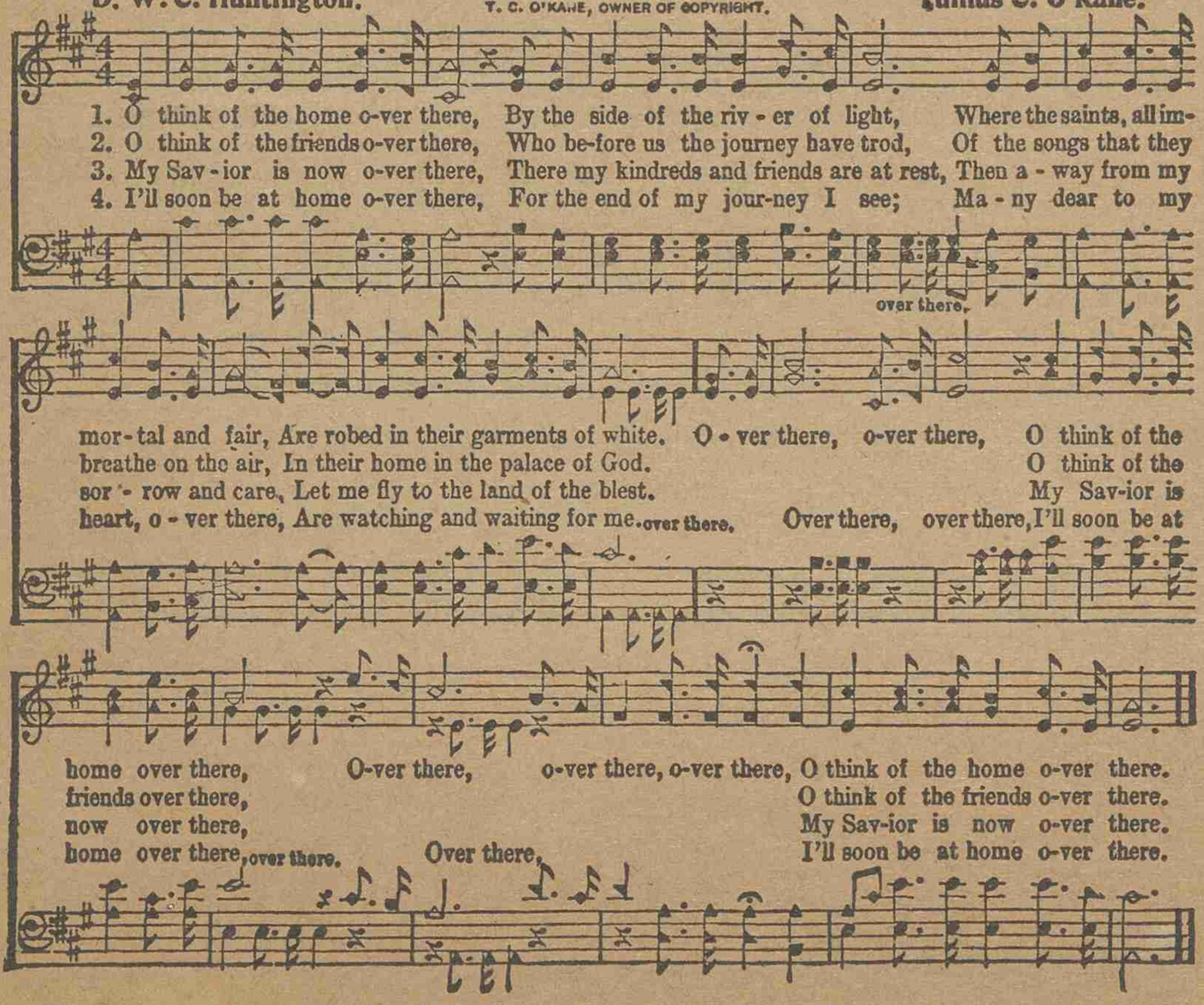
1 What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Every thing to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry,
Every thing to God in prayer!

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 Savior, 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
Thou wilt find a solace there. [thee.

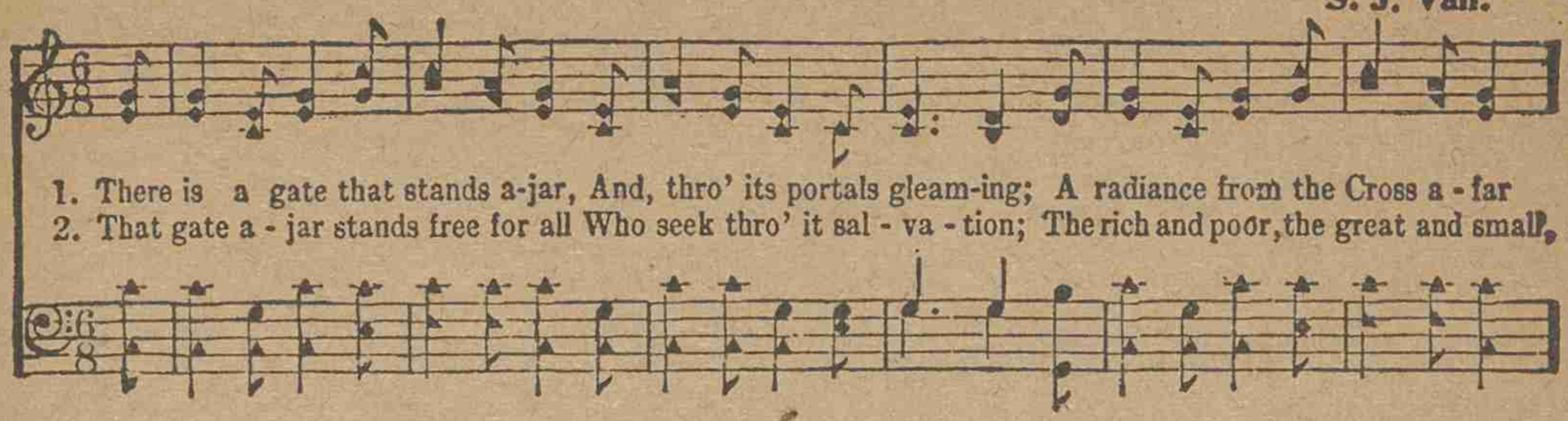
163. The Home Over There.

D. W. C. Huntington. T. C. O'KANE, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT. Tullius C. O'Kane.

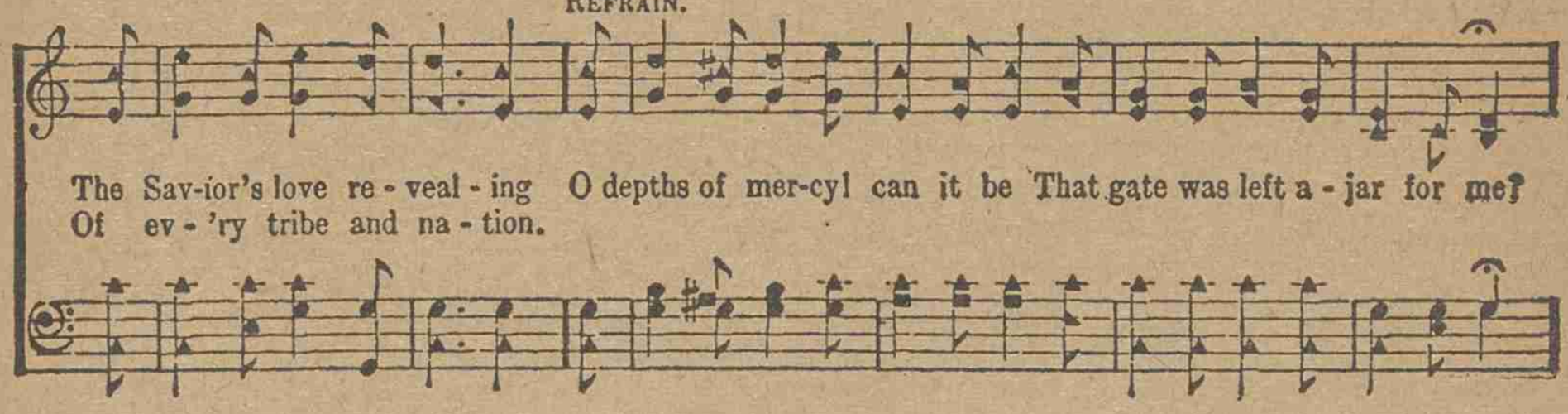


164. The Gate Ajar.

S. J. Vail.



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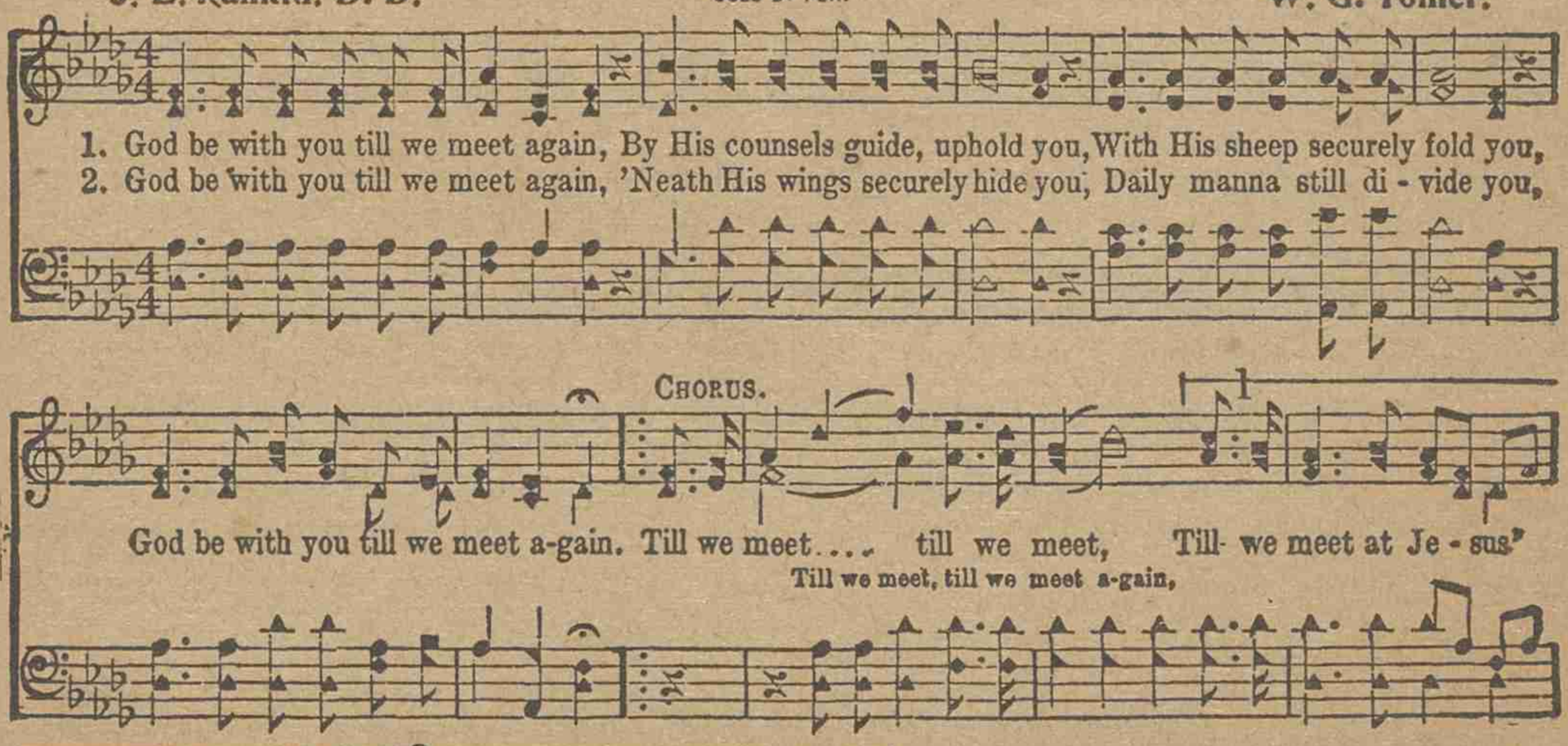
3 Press onward, then, tho' foes may frown,
While mercy's gate is open,
Accept the cross, and win the crown,
Love's everlasting token.

4 Beyond the river's brink we'll lay
The cross that here is given,
And bear the crown of life away,
And love Him more in heaven.

165. God Be With You.

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J. E. Rankin, D. D. W. G. Tomer.





3 God be with you till we meet again,
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His arms unfailing round you;
God be with you till we meet again.

4 God be with you till we meet again,
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you,
God be with you till we meet again.

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His Wounded Hand.

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Ada Blenkhorn. **Emmett S. Dean.**

Slowly.

1. My hand clasped in His wound-ed hand, His love I will pro - claim; At
2. My hand clasped in His wound-ed hand, To me can come no loss; One
3. My hand clasped in His wound-ed hand, He doth my bur-dens bear; 'Tis
4. My hand clasped in His wound-ed hand, Some day I'll take my place; Where

rit.

Je - sus' side I'll take my stand, And wit - ness to His name.
of the faith - ful, loy - al band, Who bear for Christ the cross.
joy to hon - or His commands, And fol - low a - ny - where.
shines for aye, in heav'n's fair land, The Glo - ry of His face.

CHORUS.

My hand clasped in His wound-ed hand, The strongest foe I shall withstand;

I'm joy - ful in the ser - vice, grand, Of Christ, my bless - ed Lord.


The
G