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June 4th 1894.

BRIGHTEST GLORY,

A Collection of Choice Original Hymns and Tunes,
By Our Best Composers,

FOR THE

SUNDAY-SCHOOLS, YOUNG PEOPLE'S MEETINGS, AND ALL RELIGIOUS GATHERINGS.



BY FRANK M. DAVIS,

Author of "Notes of Praise," "Carols of Joy," "Always Welcome," Etc.

FRANK M. DAVIS, PUBLISHER,
VICKSBURG, MISS.
1894.

PRICE, 35 CTS. SINGLE COPY; $30 PER 100.

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Hymn
1894
Brig

PREFATORY.

B rightest glory to our King,
R ing the notes, yes, loudly ring.
I n the sacred halls of song,
G lory be to God prolong,
H e who for the world was slain
T o the earth shall come again;
E very land shall sound His praise,
S howing forth His works and ways
T hroughout all eternity.

G lorious His reign shall be,
L ord of lords and King of kings;
O ver sea and land the pæan rings,
R ising to the heights above,
Y onder courts of light and love.
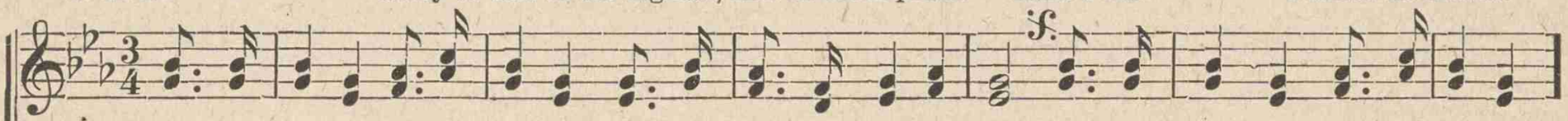
F. M. D.

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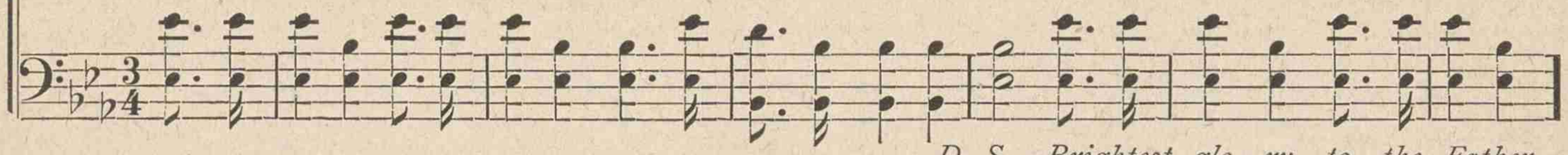
BRIGHTEST GLORY.

BRIGHTEST GLORY.

F. M. D. "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace."—Luke 2:14. FRANK M. DAVIS.
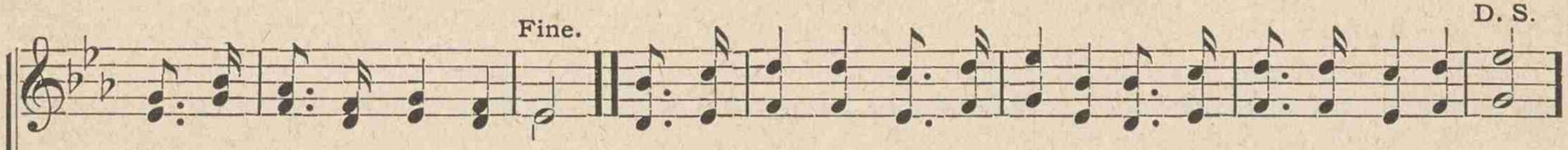


1. Bright-est glo-ry to the Father, Brightest glo - ry to the Son, Let their prais-es be resounding
2. Bright-est glo-ry to the Father, To the Son who died for me, He who left the realms of glo - ry
3. Bright-est glo-ry to the Father, Let it e - cho o'er the sea; Je - sus comes the lost to ran-som,
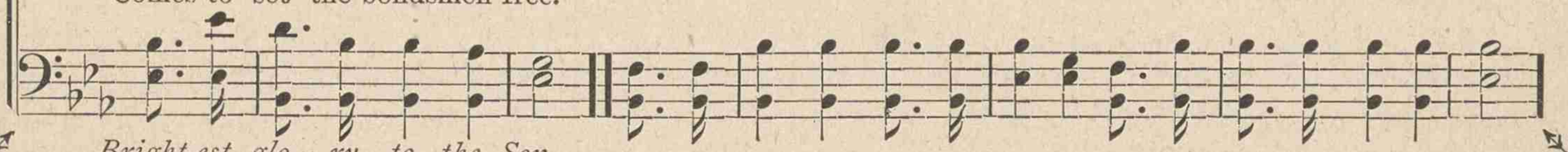


D. S.—Brightest glo - ry to the Father,

Fine. D. S.



While e - ter - nal a - ges run.
For the cross of Cal - va - ry. He who from the grave has ris-en, O - ver death the vict'ry won.
Comes to set the bondsmen free.



Bright-est glo - ry to the Son.

ONCE MORE WE MEET.

F. M. D. "Enter into His courts with praise."—Ps. 100: 4. CHAS. L. MOORE.

1. Once more with - in these sa - cred walls, O gra - cious Lord, we meet
2. O may Thy truth with - in our hearts Be sown with Spir - it pow'r,
3. Be Thou our guard - ian and our guide, Our pres - ent help and stay,

To hear a - gain Thy ho - ly word, And songs of praise re - peat.
And as we hum - bly look to Thee, With bless - ings crown this hour.
Pre - pare us for Thy courts a - bove, The land of end - less day.

CHORUS.

Once more we meet This blessed Sabbath day, Once more we meet To learn the truth and way.
once more we meet once more we meet

WITH JOY WE HAIL.

LAURA E. NEWELL. "Enter into His gates with thanksgiving."—Ps. 100:4. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. With joy we hail this hap - py day That we may call our own, To learn of Christ and
2. We'll work for Christ, and strive to win Some souls for whom He died, To Sunday-school here
3. With joy we greet this hap - py day, All hail to Christ our King! O we would tell to

CHORUS.

of the way That lead - eth to His throne. Now we hail - - this hap - py day - - When we
they shall learn Of Christ the cru - ci - fied.
all the earth, Of Him whose praise we sing. Now we hail this hap - py, hap-py day.

meet to sing and pray, And to learn - - - of the bet - ter way, - - And to worship God alone.
And to learn of the bet - - ter, bet-ter way,

WHO WILL FOLLOW JESUS?

E. E. Hewitt. "Who is on the Lord's side?"—Exodus 32:26. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. Who will fol - low Je-sus, Standing for the right, Holding up His banner In the thick-est fight,
2. Who will fol - low Je-sus, In life's bus - y way, Working for the Master, Giv - ing Him the praise,
3. Who will fol - low Je-sus, In His work of love, Leading oth - ers to Him, Lift - ing prayers above?

List'ning for His orders, Read - y to o - bey? Who will fol - low Je-sus, Serving Him to - day?
Ear-nest in the vineyard, Hon - or - ing His laws, Faith-ful to His counsel, Watchful for His cause?
Cour-age, faithful servant, In His word we see On our side for - ev - er Will this Sav-iour be.

CHORUS.

Who will fol - low Je-sus? Who will make re - ply, I am on the Lord's side, Mas-ter, here am I?

By permission.

Who will fol - low Je-sus? Who will make re - ply, I am on the Lord's side, Master, here am I.

AT THE CROSS OF JESUS.

F. M. D. "The cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."—Gal. 6:14. INA G. TAYLOR.

1. At the cross where Je - sus died, I would tar - ry ev - er, Where life's heal - ing, cleans-ing tide
2. At the cross He res - cued me, Je - sus, blessed Sav-iour, Set my bur-dened spir - it free,
3. At the cross there's rest and peace, Joy for all my sad-ness, There His grace shall nev - er cease,

REFRAIN.

Flow-eth on for - ev - er.
Gained His love and favor.
Fount of life and gladness.

{ There forever my soul shall rest At the cross of Jesus
There forever my soul is blest - - - - - - - - }

At the cross of Je-sus.

THE MASTER'S CALL.

F. J. C. "Go work to-day."—Matt. 21:28. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Hark to the Master's ear - nest call, Ring-ing o'er field and plain; Hast-en, then, reap-ers
2. Go in the morn-ing, do not wait, Je - sus is call - ing you; Few are the reap-ers
3. Haste to the fields, O reapers, haste, Work ere the night shall come; When fall the shades of

CHORUS.

go ye forth, Gath-er the gold - en grain.
in the field, Great is the work to do. See you not the fields al - read - y white? Jesus bids you
evening round, Shout then the "Harvest Home."

work while yet 't is light; Rich - est re - ward He of - fers you; Go bear the sheaves a - way.

AM I HIS TO-DAY?

HARRIET E. JONES. "Examine me, O Lord, and prove me."—Ps 26 2. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Does the Lord own me His to - day? Are my sins all washed a - way? Is His spir - it in my soul?
2. Do I rest in His promise sweet? Is my trust in Him com-plete? Do I each com-mand o - bey?
3. With the work and the cross laid down, Can I claim the robe and crown? In the home of per - fect bliss

CHORUS.

Does it hold com - plete con - trol? Am I His? Am I His?
Am I in the nar - row way?
Will the Sav - iour crown me His? Am I His? Am I His?

1st. Am I washed in the blood to - day?

2nd. Does the Lord own me His to - day?

DO I STAND ON THE ROCK?
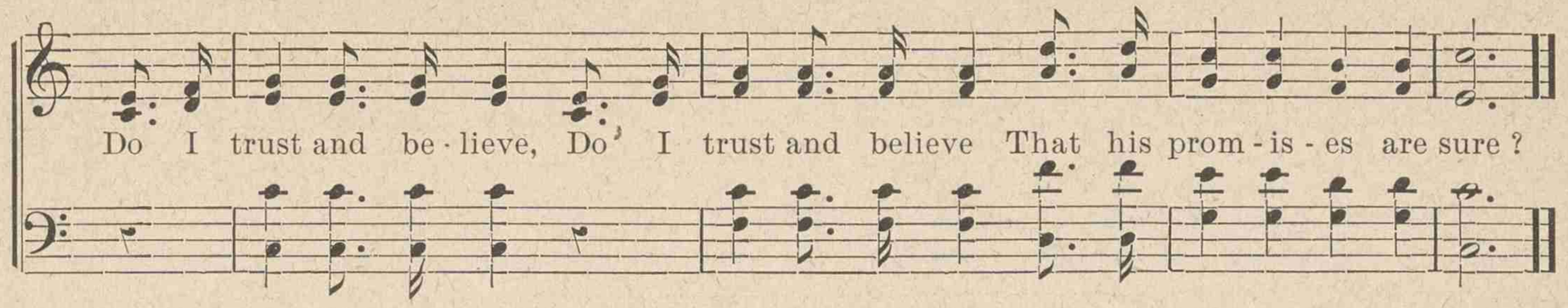
LAURA E. NEWELL. "The rock that is higher than I."—Ps. 61:2. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Do I stand on the Rock, Christ Je - sus? Is my soul in Him se - cure?
2. Am I hold - ing a - loft His ban - ner? Is the cross my theme each day?
3. Is there wait - ing a home ce - les - tial In the Fa - ther's man-sions fair

Do I know my Re - deem - er liv - eth? That His words for aye en - dure?
Am I reach - ing a hand to res - cue Souls He loves tho' far a - stray?
I'll in - her - it when He shall call me, And a robe and crown to wear?
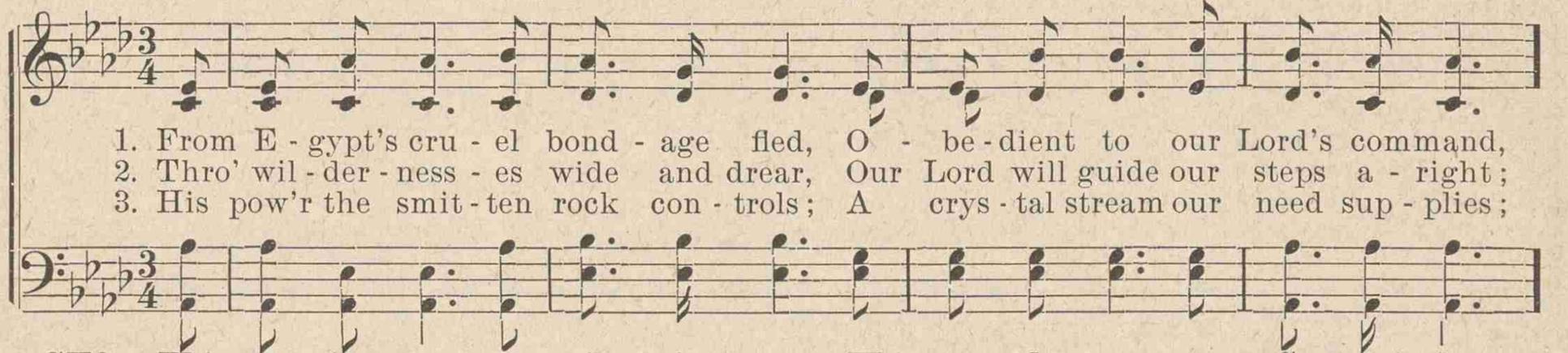
CHORUS.
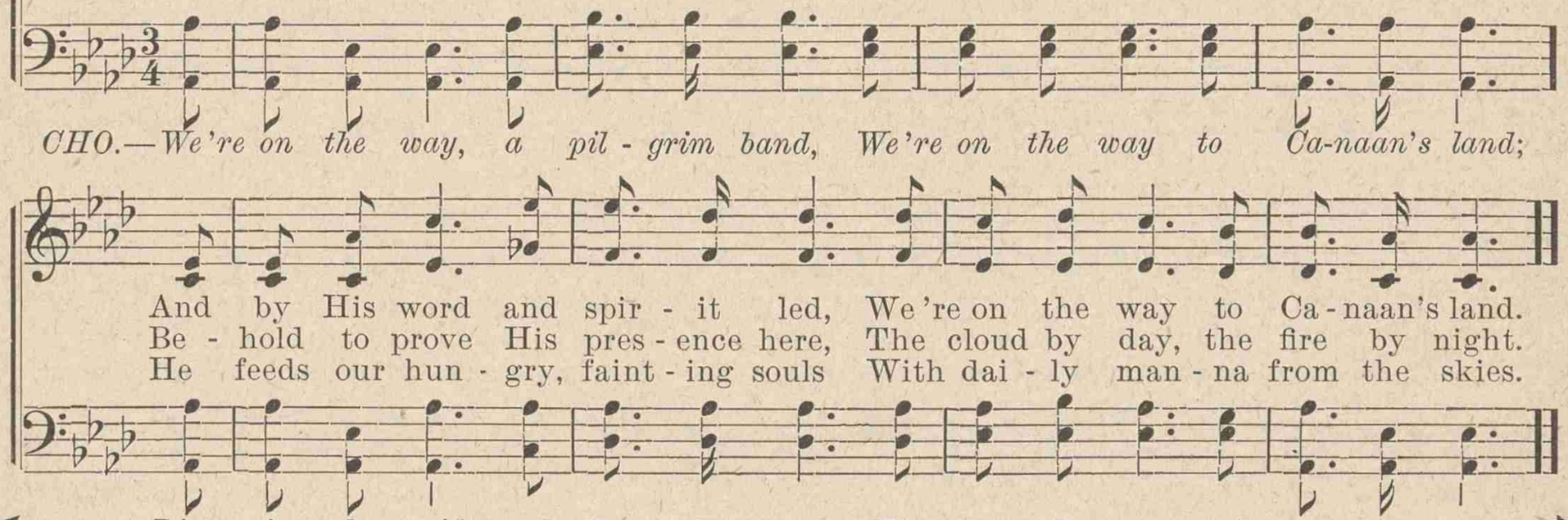
Do I stand on the Rock? Do I stand on the Rock? Is my soul from sin se - cure?



WE'RE ON THE WAY.

REV. H. G. JACKSON. "In my Father's house are many mansions."—John 14:2. W. S. NICKLE.





HEAVENLY SUNSHINE.

REV. A. D. KENNEDY. "Thine eyes shall behold the land."—Isa. 33:17. A. F. MYERS.

1. There 's a hap - py land of sun-shine, Where the shad - ow nev - er falls, Making heav'n with
2. There no tempests ev - er gath - er To be - cloud the heaven-ly sky; For the Lamb of
3. Death shall nev - er there o'er - take us While e - ter - nal a - ges roll; Naught a - fraid can
4. Glo - rious Light, thy rays are beam - ing In our hearts by faith a - new; Let it shine up-

CHORUS.

beau - ty glorious, Gild - ing all its jas - per walls.
God for - ev - er Lights the glo - ry land on high. Heaven-ly sunshine, Heaven-ly sunshine,
ev - er make us; Filled with joy is ev - ery soul.
on our pathway All our pilgrim journey through. Heavenly, heavenly sunshine, Heavenly, heavenly sunshine,

1 2 3

In the gold - en by and by, In the gold - en by and by.
In the gold-en sometime, by and by, by and by, In the golden sometime by and by, by and by.

'TIS FOUND ALONE IN PRAYER.

F. M. D. "Pray to Thy Father which is in secret."—Matt. 6:6. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. When wea - ry with the ills of life, Its bur-dens and its care, There is a balm, a
2. When tempted by the pow'r of sin, That would the soul en - snare, There is a sure, a
3. There 's grace to help in time of need, A full sup - ply is there, Go find it at the
4. When doubts a- rise and faith is weak, And cross - es hard to bear, Then seek the Fa - ther

CHORUS.

sa - cred joy, 'T is found a - lone in prayer.
safe re - treat, 'T is found a - lone in prayer.
Mas - ter's feet, In hum-ble, heart-felt prayer.
at His throne, And find re - lief in prayer.

A - lone in prayer, A - lone in prayer; There is a balm, a sa - cred joy, 'T is found a - lone in prayer.

SEND FORTH THE REAPERS.

F. M. D. "The harvest truly is great, but the laborers are few."—Luke 10: 2. W. D. SMITH.
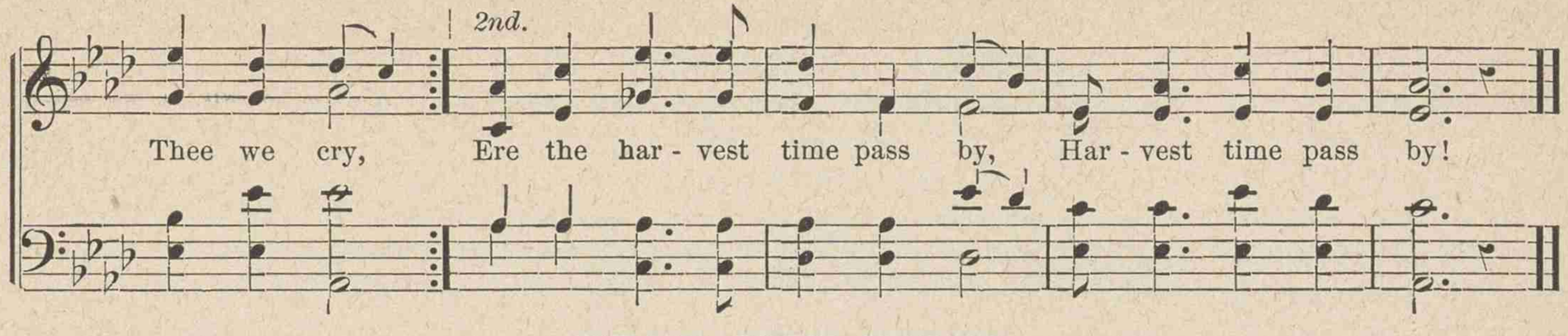
1. Lord of the harvest, send forth reapers To gath-er gold-en grain; Lo! the fields are white and waiting
2. Lord of the harvest, send forth reapers, At morn, or noontide's glare; Send them while the sun is shining,
3. Lord of the harvest, send forth reapers; The time is pass-ing by; Far and near the grain is waiting,—

CHORUS.

The reap-ers on the plain! Send - - forth the reap - - ers,
To gath - er ev - 'ry - where.
The sheaves un-gath - ered lie! Send forth the reap-ers, Send forth the reap - ers,
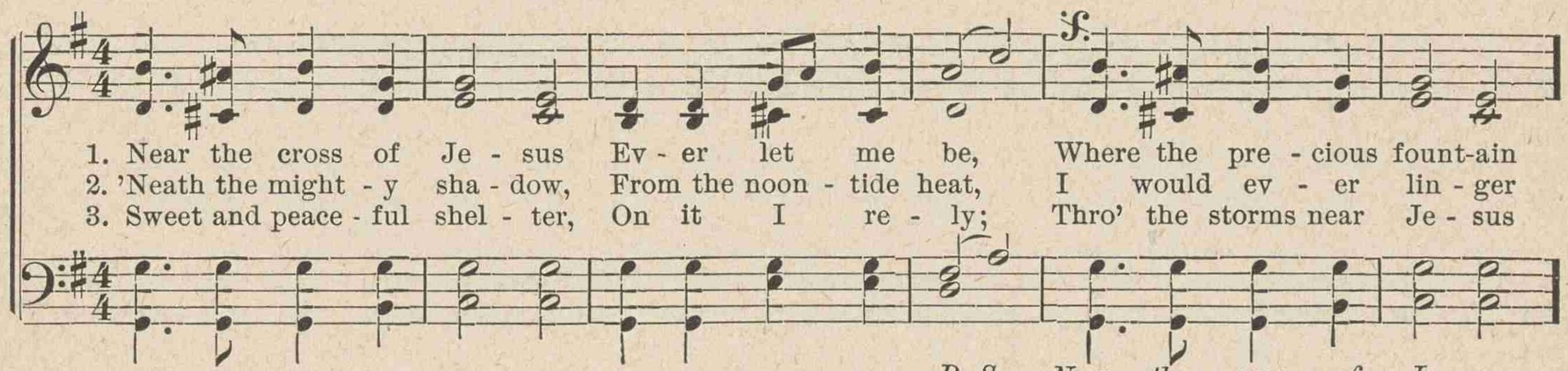
Send - - forth the reap - ers, Gracious Lord, to Thee we cry! Gracious Lord, to
Send forth the reapers, Send forth the reapers,

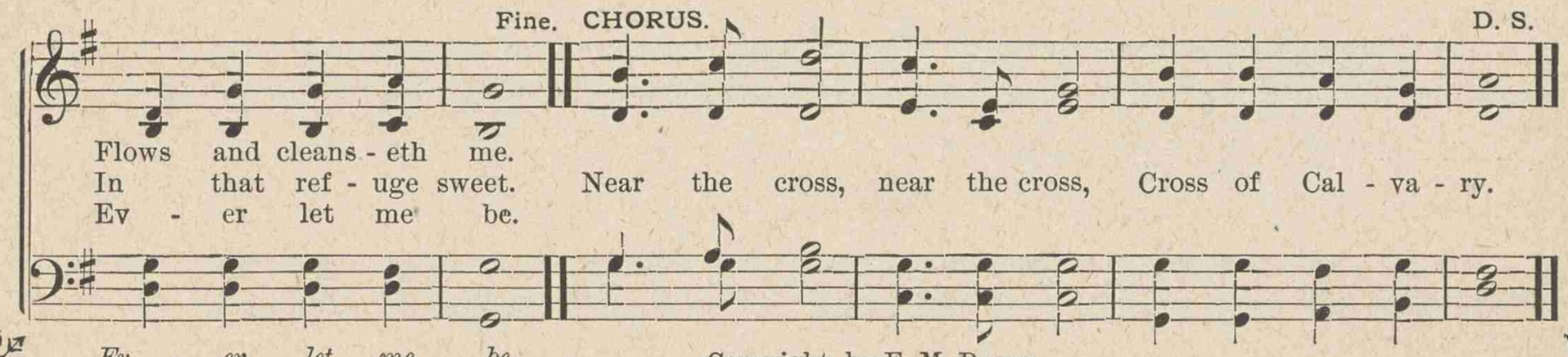
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NEAR THE CROSS.

ARTHUR W. FRENCH. "The cross of our Lord Jesus Christ."—Gal. 6 : 14. W. A. OGDEN.





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JESUS IS MIGHTY TO SAVE.

F. J. C. "Mighty to save."— Isa. 63:1. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Lift up the trump-et, O loud let it ring; Je - sus is might - y to save;
2. Ech - o it, hill-tops, pro - claim it, ye plains, Je - sus is might - y to save;
3. Sound it, old o - cean, with each roll - ing wave, Je - sus is might - y to save;

Fine.

Let all the na - tions be joy - ful and sing; Je - sus is might - y to save.
Great is that Fount - ain for sin-cleansing stains; Je - sus is might - y to save.
Break on the sand of the shore that ye lave, Je - sus is might - y to save.

D. S.— Let all the na - tions be joy - ful and sing; Je - sus is might - y to save.

CHORUS. D. S.

Might-y to save, might - y to save, Je - sus is might - y to save.

I LAY MY SINS ON JESUS.

H. BONAR. "Who His own self bare our sins."—1 Peter 2 : 24. F. SILCHER.

1. I lay my sins on Je - sus, The spot-less Lamb of God; He bears them all, and frees us From th' ac cur - sed load. I bring my guilt to Je - sus, To wash my crim- son stains White, in his blood most prec - ious, Till not a spot re - mains.
2. I lay my wants on Je - sus, All full-ness dwells in Him; He heals all my dis- eas - es, He doth my soul re - deem. I lay my griefs on Je - sus, My bur- dens and my cares; He from them all re - leas - es, He all my sor - rows shares.
3. I long to be like Je - sus, Meek, lov-ing, low - ly, mild; I long to be like Je - sus, The Father's ho - ly child. I long to be with Je - sus, A - mid the heav'nly throng, To sing with saints his prais - es, To learn the an - gels' song.
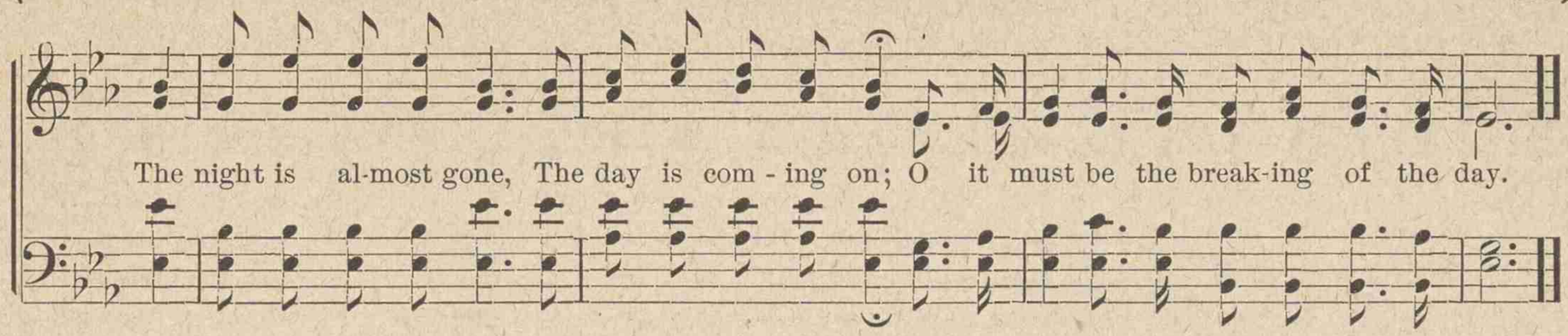
THE BREAKING OF THE DAY.

G. W. S. "Waiting for the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ."—1 Cor. 1:7. G. W. SEDERQUIST.

1. 'Tis al-most time for the Lord to come, I hear the peo - ple say; The stars of heav'n are grow-ing dim, It must be the break-ing of the day.
2. The signs foretold in the sun and moon, In earth and sea and sky, A - loud pro- claim to all man-kind, The coming of the Mas - ter draw - eth nigh.
3. It must be time for the waiting Church To cast her pride a - way; With gird-ed loins and burn-ing lamps, To look for the break-ing of the day.
4. Go quick-ly out in the streets and lanes And in the broad high-way, And call the maimed, the halt, and blind, To be read-y for the break-ing of the day.
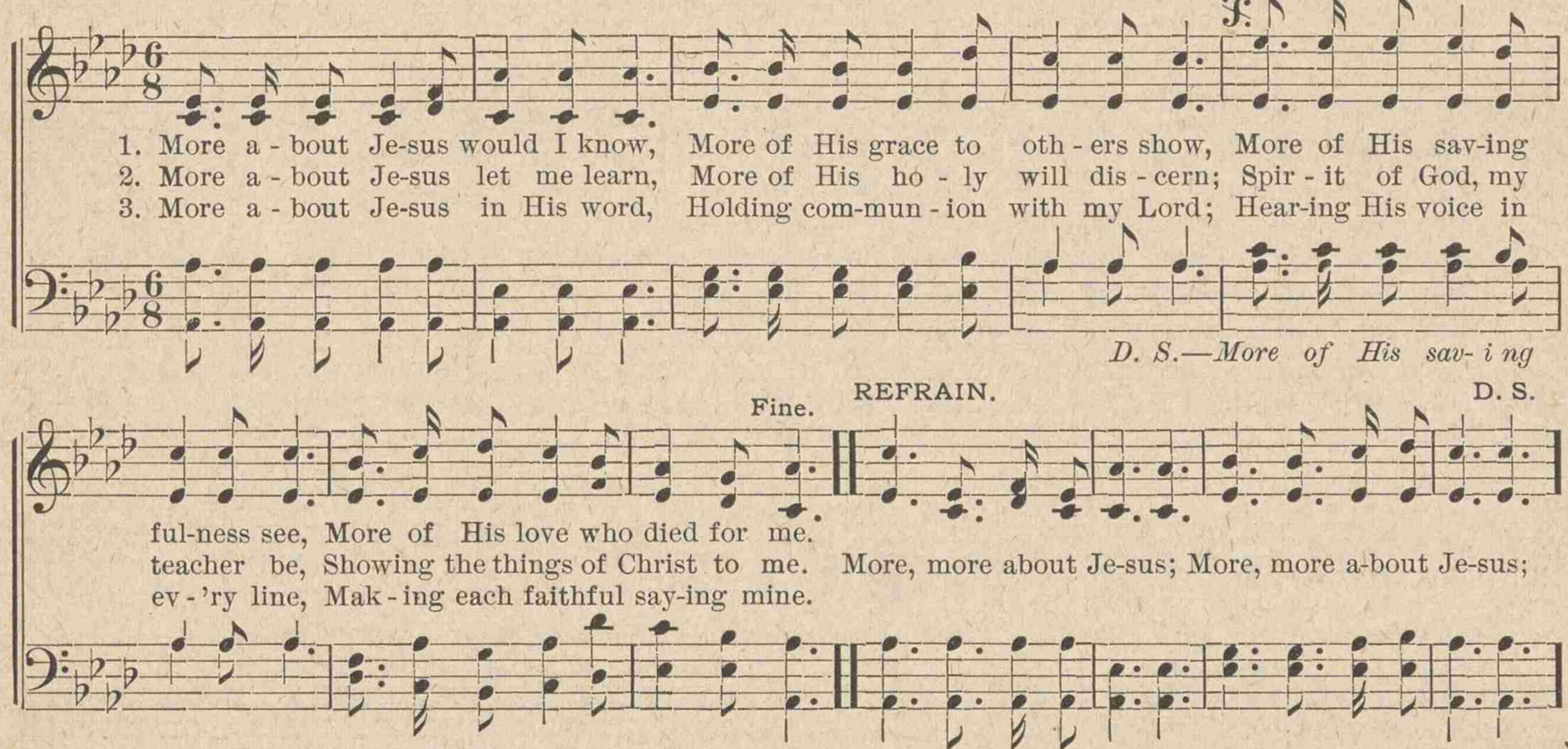
CHORUS.

O it must be the breaking of the day, O it must be the break-ing of the day.



MORE ABOUT JESUS.

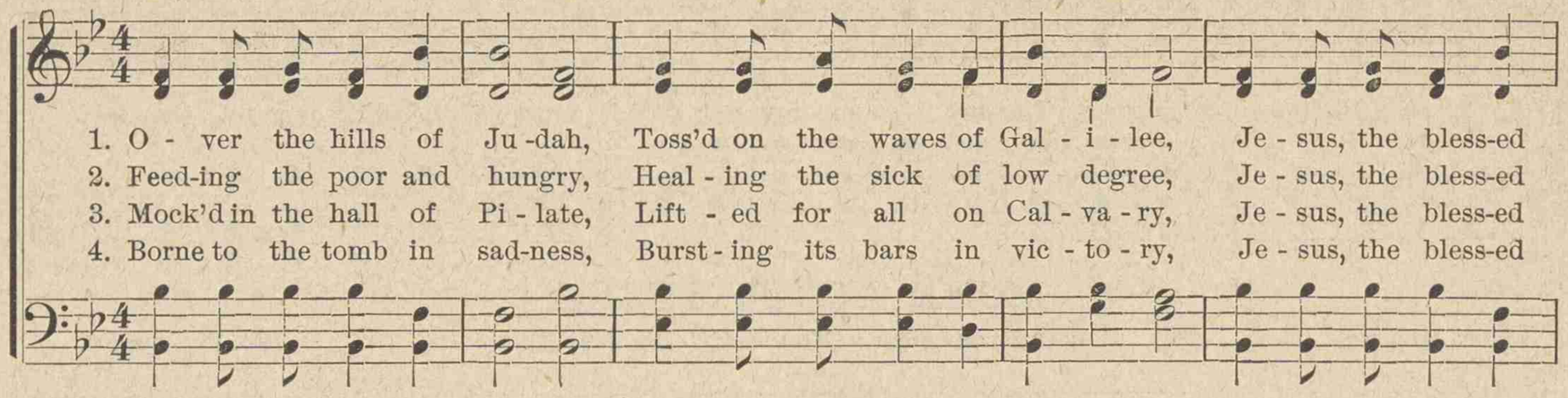
E. E. HEWITT. "Order my steps in Thy word."—Ps. 119:133. JNO. R. SWENEY.

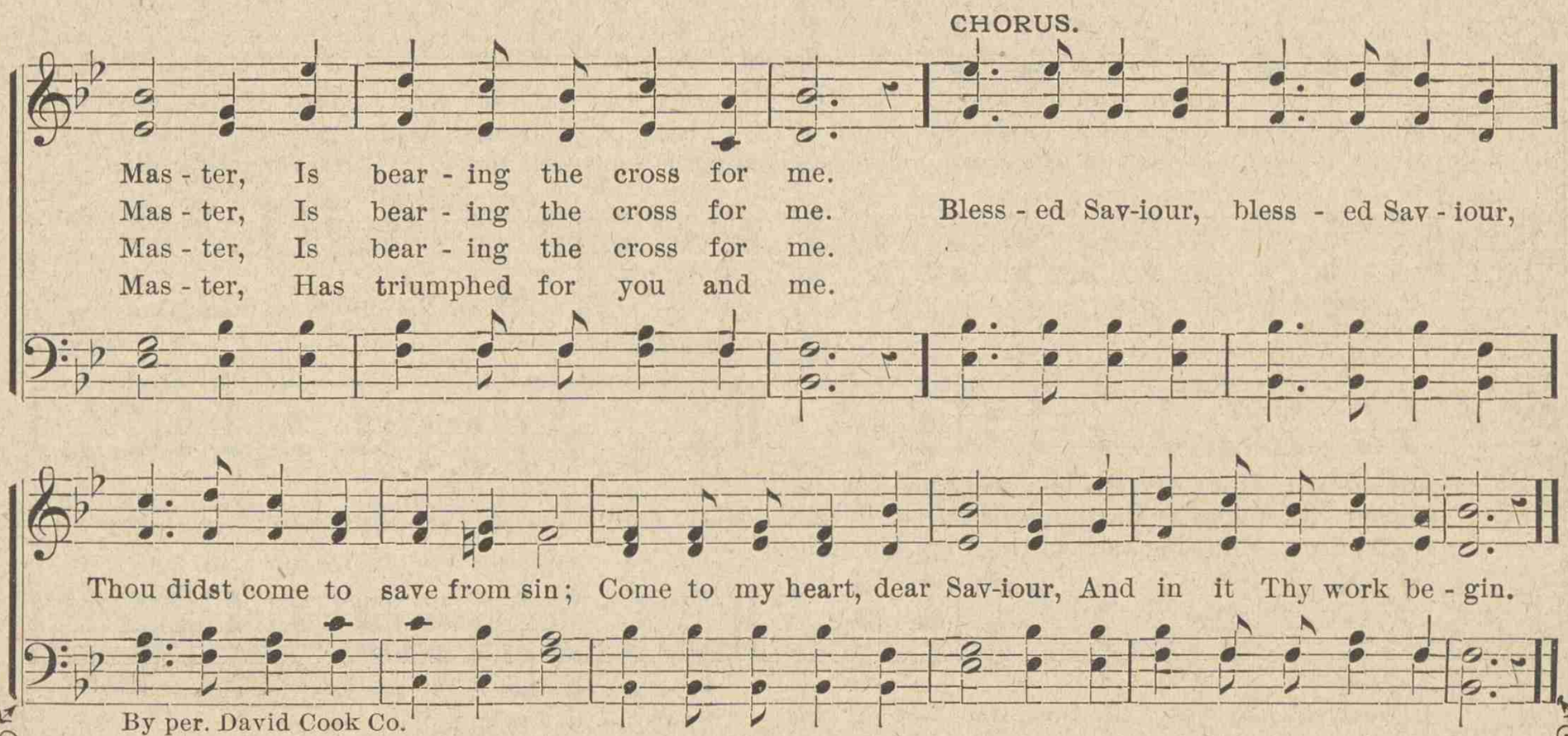


By per. J. R. Sweney.

BEARING THE CROSS.

W. S. B. M. "Who for the joy that was set before Him endured the cross."—Heb. 12:2. W. S. B. MATHEWS.





By per. David Cook Co.

I THINK OF A LAND.

F. M. D. "There the weary be at rest."—Job 3: 17. FRANK M. DAVIS.

Expressive.

1. I think of a land, a beau - ti- ful land, Which oft in my dreaming I see. My
2. I think of a land that know-eth no night; I of - tentimes long to be there, Where
3. I think of a land no mor - tal has seen, Whose beau-ties can nev - er be told. The

f. Fine.

loved ones are there, in the cit - y of light, They 're waiting and watching for me.
wea - ry ones find in the val-ley of rest, A balm for their sor - row and care.
blest of all a - ges have found entrance there Thro' beau - ti - ful gateways of gold.

D. S.— *loved ones are there, in the cit - y of light, They're waiting and watch -ing for me.*

CHORUS. D. S.

O that beau - ti - ful land, Which oft in my dream - ing I see. *My*
O that beau-ti-ful land, that beautiful land, Which oft in my dreaming, my dreaming I see. my dreaming I see.

(To my sister, Mrs Susan Henderson.)

ONWARD, CHRISTIANS, GO.

H. K. WHITE "Fight the good fight of faith."—1 Tim. 6: 12. J. L. MOORE.

1. Oft in dan-ger, oft in woe, On-ward, Christian, on-ward go; Fight the fight, maintain the strife,
2. Let your drooping hearts be glad; March in heav'n-ly ar - mor clad. Fight, nor think the bat - tle long,
3. Onward, then, to bat - tle move, More than conquerors you shall prove; Tho' op-posed by many a foe,

CHORUS.

Strengthened with the bread of life. Onward, Chris - - tians, on-ward go, - -
Vict'ry soon shall tune your song.
Christian soldiers, on - ward go. Christians, onward go, Christians, onward go.

Join the war, - - and face the foe. - - Will you flee - -
war, and face the foe; Join the war, and face the foe. flee in danger's hour,

in dan - ger's hour? - - Know you not your Cap-tain's pow'r (Captain's pow'r)?
flee in danger's hour,

COME, HOLY SPIRIT.

WATTS. (STERLING, C. M.) M. T. STERLING.

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heav'n - ly Dove, With all Thy quick'n- ing pow'rs;
2. In vain we tune our form - al songs, In vain we strive to rise;
3. Dear Lord, and shall we ev - er live At this poor dy - ing rate?

Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours.
Ho - san - nas lan - guish on our tongues, And our de - vo - tion dies.
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee, And Thine to us so great.

COME TO THE FEAST.

F. M. D. "Come, for all things are now ready."—Luke 14:17. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Will you come to the feast that the King has spread? Will you come? will you come?
2. At the feast you will find balm for ev - 'ry woe; Will you come? will you come?
3. There's a seat that is va - cant for you to - day; Will you come? will you come?

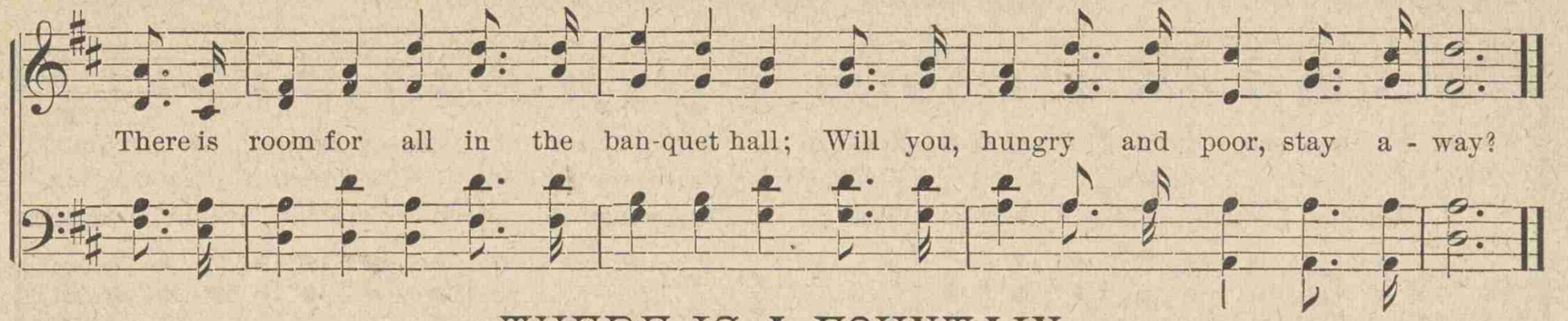
Will you come? will you come?

Will you come, and par-take of the Liv-ing Bread? Will you come? will you come?
There the joy and the peace found in Christ may know; Will you come? will you come?
When the King bids you welcome, why still de - lay? Will you come? will you come?

Will you come? will you come?

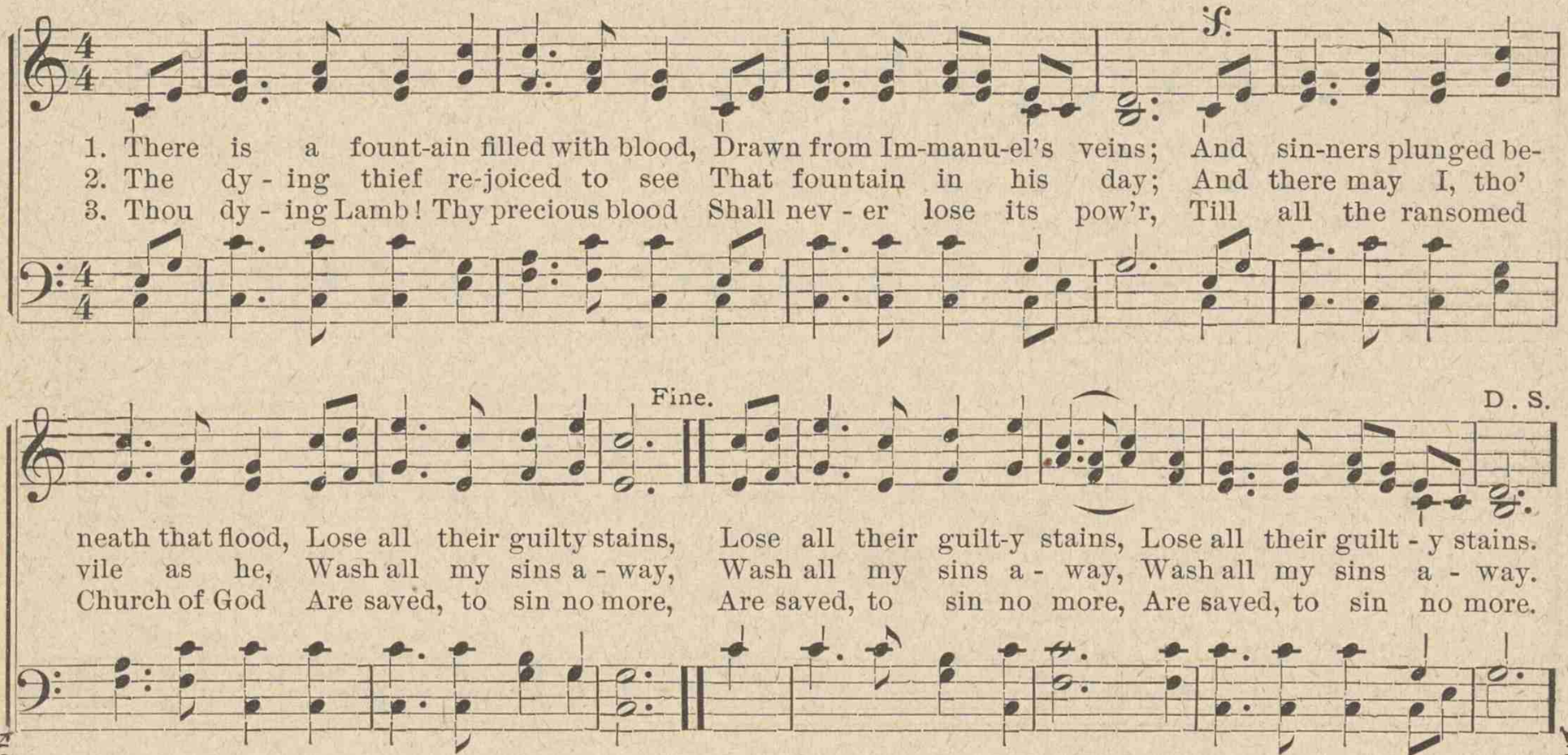
Will you come? will you come? Will you come? He invites you to - day.

Will you come? will you come? Will you come?



THERE IS A FOUNTAIN.

WM. COWPER. "With Thee is the fountain of life."—Ps. 36: 9. UNKNOWN.



HIDE THOU ME.

F. M. DAVIS. "The Lord Jehovah is the Rock of Ages."—Isa. 26:4. J. F. KING.

1. Hide me safe - ly in Thy sha-dow, Rock of A - ges, cleft for me; Oth - er help, or oth-er ref-uge,
2. Hide me, O Thou Rock of A - ges, Hide me from the storm-y blast; In Thy presence safely keep me,
3. Hide me, Thou my soul's dear Ref-uge, 'Neath thy shelt'ring wings of love; Shield me 'till I reach the mansions

CHORUS.

Have I none, O Lord, but Thee. Hide me, - - hide me - - with-in Thy ho - ly
Till the storm of life is past.
In the land of rest a - bove. Hide me, hide me,

rit. ad lib.

place with Thee, Hide me, - - hide me, - - O Rock of A - ges, hide Thou me.
hide me, hide me,

ALL THE WAY.

F. M. D. "He leadeth me beside the still waters."—Ps. 23:2. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. All the way the Sav-iour leads me, All the way, all the way, All my needs He doth sup-ply me,
2. All the way the Sav-iour leads me, All the way, all the way, With the heav'n-ly man-na feeds me,
3. All the way the Sav-iour leads me, All the way, all the way, To the liv - ing waters guides me,

All the way, all the way, And His good - ness fail - eth nev - er; He is
All the way, all the way, Tho' the path be dark and drear - y, And my
All the way, all the way. What care I for earth - ly treas-ure? What care

mine, yes, mine for - ev - er; From His love I ne'er can sev - er, All the way, all the way.
feet have grown so wear - ry, Yet He makes life seem so cheer - y, All the way, all the way.
I for world - ly pleasure? I have grace be - yond the measure, All the way, all the way.

TELL IT ALL.

T. E. STEPHENS. "Let us therefore come boldly to the throne of grace."— Heb. 4:16. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Art thou wea - ry, worn, and la - den? Is thy lot too hard to bear? Tell it all to Christ, thy
2. With thy heart He's well ac-quaint-ed, Knows its tri- als, griefs, and fears, Knows its yearnings, knows its
3. Ah! He feels thy deep - est sor -row, Knows thy frame, that thou art dust; Tell Him all thy grief and

CHORUS.

Sav-iour, He thy bur-dens all will share. Tell it all, - - tell it all, - - Tell it
longings, All its cries of anguish hears.
troub-le, He is wor - thy of thy trust. Tell it all, tell it all,

all, yes, all to Je - sus; Tell it all to Christ, thy Sav-iour, Tell it all, yes, tell it all.

HARK THE MESSAGE.

LAURA E. NEWELL. "Repent ye therefore and be converted."— Acts 3:19. FRANK M. DAVIS.

Spirited.

1. Hark the mes-sage of sal - va - tion, Come in pow'r and might; Christ is King, and ev - 'ry
2. Hearts that wandered from His shel - ter, Hasten to His fold; Christ will par- don all who
3. One and all, He bids you en - ter, Each His love may share; There is naught but bliss e-
4. Come to Christ, who rules e - ter - nal, Glo - ri - ous and fair; Come to Christ, and in His

CHORUS.

p *f*

na - tion Shall be- hold the light.
ask Him, And their griefs un - fold.
ter - nal In the mansions fair.
king - dom Thou a crown shalt wear.

Hark! the bat- tle cry is ring - ing, Shout the glad re-

cres. *dim.*

frain; He, the Lord of Hosts, is bring - ing Peace on earth a - gain.

NO TIME FOR JESUS.

BERTHA M. SCHWEIZER. "Behold, now is the accepted time."—2 Cor. 6:2. W. A. OGDEN.

1. Have you no time for Je - sus, The Christ, who free - ly gave His life a will - ing
2. Have you no time for ask - ing The par - don He would give? No time to hear Him
3. Have you no time for Je - sus? Are you with cares so pressed? O come a - part a
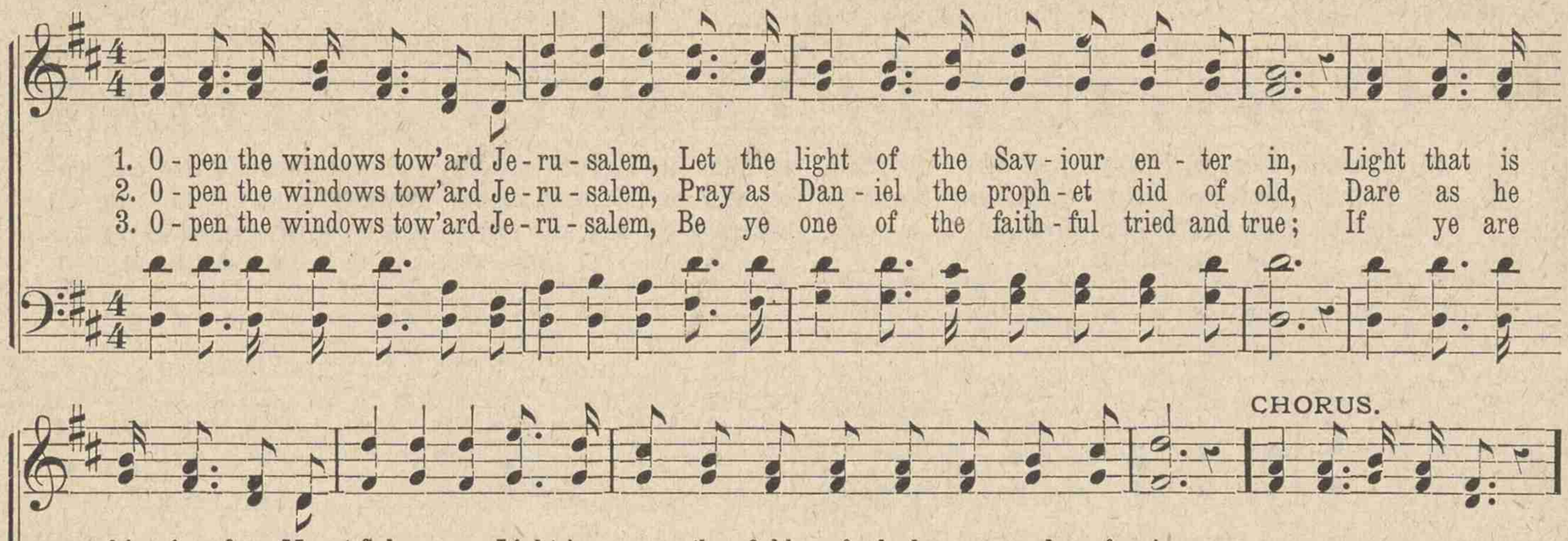
CHORUS.

ran - som, A sin - ful world to save? No time for Je - sus, no time to
pleading, "Look un - to me and live"?
lit - tle, And on His prom - ise rest. 3d vrs. *Come, come to Je - sus, sin - ner, I*

pray, — No time for the lov - ing Sav-iour, Who comes to you to - day.
pray; *O list to the bless ed Sav-iour, He speaks to you to - day.*

OPEN THE WINDOWS TOW'RD JERUSALEM.

F. M. D. "And his windows being open in his chamber toward Jerusalem."—Dan. 6:10. FRANK M. DAVIS.



HERE AM I.

REV. T. C. SMITH. "And he answered, Here am I."—1 Sam. 3:4. A. F. MYERS.

1. Does the Sav-iour call to you, As to Sam - uel in the night He called? Do you promptly rise and go?
2. Does the Sav-iour gent-ly call, In the bright - est day and dark-est night? Quick-ly, glad-ly, leav - ing all.
3. He the great reward will give, An e - ter - nal home in heav'n a - bove, And will bless you while you live,

CHORUS.

Do you an - swer, "Here am I"? (Here am I, Here am I, When my name is
Do I an - swer, "Here am I." (Here am I, Here am I, - - - - - -
If you an - swer, "Here am I." Here am I, Here am I,

called, I'll an - swer, "Here am I;"
- - - - - - - - - - -
"Here am I;"

When my name is called, I 'll an - swer, "Here am I." ("Here am I.")

THE SHADOW OF THE ROCK.

MRS. ANNIE E. THOMPSON. "He only is my rock and my salvation."—Ps. 62:2. FRANK M. DAVIS.

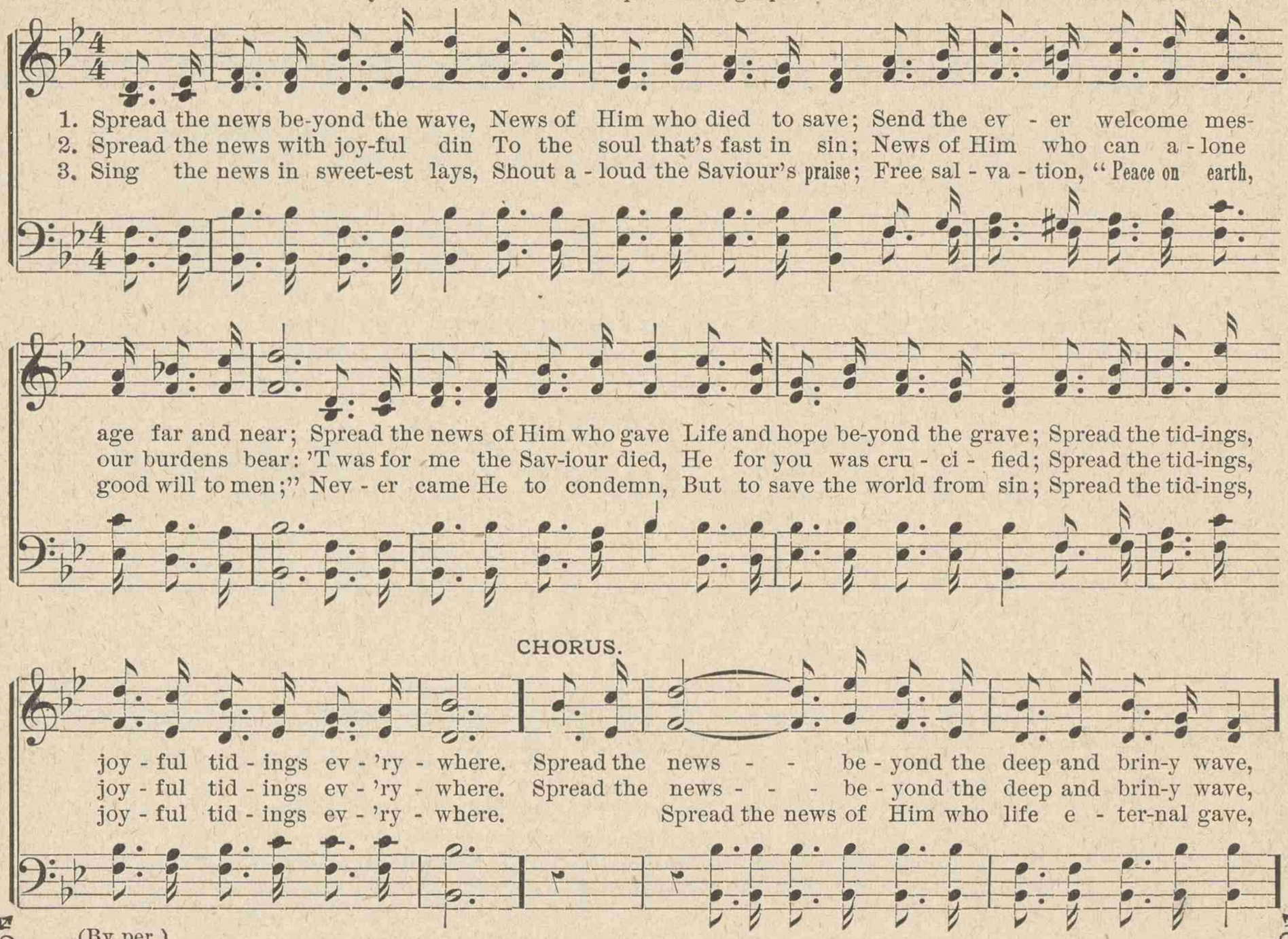
1. In a wea - ry land I wander, And with falt'ring steps I walk; But I soon shall rest up yon-der
2. Here my toils are un - a - bating, And rude cares a -bout me mock; But my rest is yon-der waiting
3. In these pastures fair and ver-nal, With my Shepherd's chosen flock I shall feast on joys e - ter - nal
4. By these wa-ters gent-ly flowing, I shall fear no tempest's shock, And no want or grief be knowing
5. So with pa-tient faith I 'll wander, And with lov-ing trust will walk, For I 'll soon be rest-ing yon-der

CHORUS.

In the shad - ow of the Rock. In the shad - ow of the Rock, In the shad-ow of the Rock, I will soon be rest-ing yon-der In the shad-ow of the Rock.

SPREAD THE NEWS.

J. H. A. "Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel."— Mark 16: 15. J. H. ALLEMAN.



(By per.)

1st. 2nd.

Spread the news - - of Je-sus' wondrous pow'r to save; } Spread the news, the joy-ful news to-day.
- - - - - - - -

Spread the news

SITTING AT THE FEET OF JESUS.

PRICILLA J. OWENS. "Sitting at the feet of Jesus clothed in his right mind."— Luke 5: 33. E. S. LORENTZ.

1. O the peace that fills my soul, Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus; Cleansed from sin, made free and whole,
2. Christ is mine in storm and calm, Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus, All my wounds are fill'd with balm,
3. Here I rest from toil and strife, Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus, Safe be - neath the Tree of Life,

D. S.— Look-ing up - ward to His face, D. S.

Fine. CHORUS.

Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus.
Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus. This is my a - bid-ing place, Clothed with His abound-ing grace.
Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus.

Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus.

(By per.)

WONDROUS KING.

HARRIET E. JONES. "Walk as children of light."—Eph. 5:8. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. We are chil-dren of a King, wondrous King (wondrous King), We are walk-ing in the light,
2. Forth we march, his work to do, glad-ly do, Ev-er earn-est, ev-er true,
3. Serv-ing him, our lov-ing head, we are fed, He to those who walk a-right,

day and night (day and night); With our burn-ing lamps in trim, Lo our faith shall ne'er grow dim,
lov-ing too; That His hun-gry may be fed, Whereso-e'er our feet shall tread,
giv-eth light; 'Tis the light of His clear love, Ev-er com-ing from a-bove,

CHORUS.

While we watch and wait for Him, our great King (our great King). Won-drous King, - - won-drous
That we raise the droop-ing head, wear-y head.
Cheer us as we onward move, God's sweet love. Wondrous King,

King, - - We are chil - dren of a King, wondrous King, - - With the birds upon the wing,
wondrous King, wondrous King,

We His prais - es dai - ly sing, Hap - py chil - dren of a King, wondrous King (wondrous King).

ASHAMED OF JESUS.

JOSEPH GRIGG. CHANT. F. M. D.

1. Jesus, and shall it ever be, A mortal man a- | shamed of Thee? | Ashamed of Thee, whom angels praise, whose glory shines thro' | end-less days?
2. Ashamed of Jesus! that dear Friend, On whom my hopes of | heav'n de - pend? | No; when I blush, be this my shame, That I no more re- | vere His name.
3. Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may when I've no guilt to | wash a - way; | No tear to wipe, no good to crave, No fears to quell, no | soul to save.
4. Till then,—nor is my boasting vain,—Till then I boast a | Sav - iour slain; | And O, may this my glory be, That Christ is not a- | shamed of me.

JESUS LOVES ME.

P. L. H. "Behold what manner of love."—1 John 3: 1. FRANK M. DAVIS.
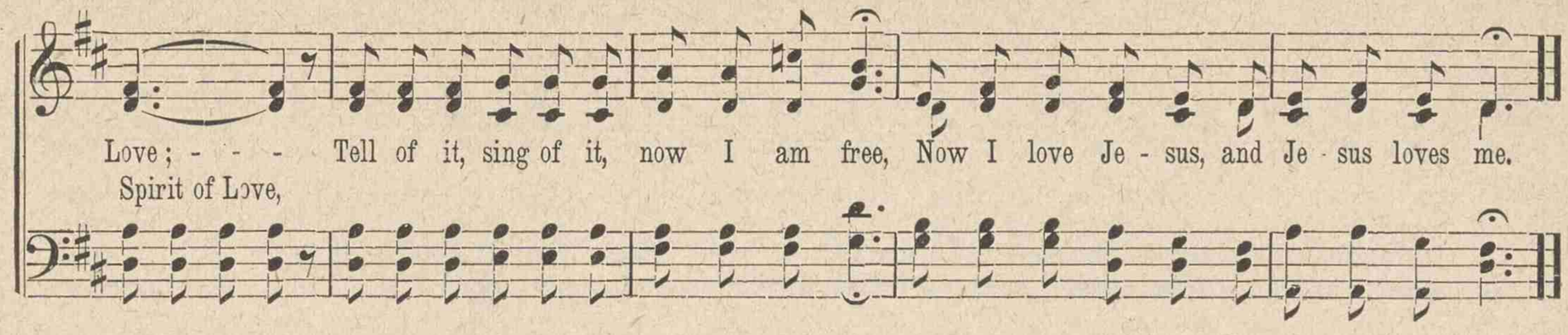
1. List - en, O list - en, I've something to say, Something to glad-den your hearts by the way:
2. Waft it a - broad on the wings of the breeze, Mur - mur it, mur-mur it o - ver the seas,
3. Car - ry it, car - ry it, Spir - it of Love, Up to the beau - ti - ful tem - ple a - bove,
4. Glo - ry to God for the gift of His Son! Glo - ry to Je - sus for what He has done!

Once I was sor - row-ful, now I am free, Now I love Je - sus, and Je - sus loves me.
Where'er the tried and the wea - ry may be, Tell them, O tell them that Je - sus loves me.
There 'mid the songs of the ransomed and free, Whis - per it, whis - per it, Je - sus loves me.
Died for my sins, Hal - le - lu - jah! I'm free; Now I love Je - sus, and Je - sus loves me.

CHORUS.

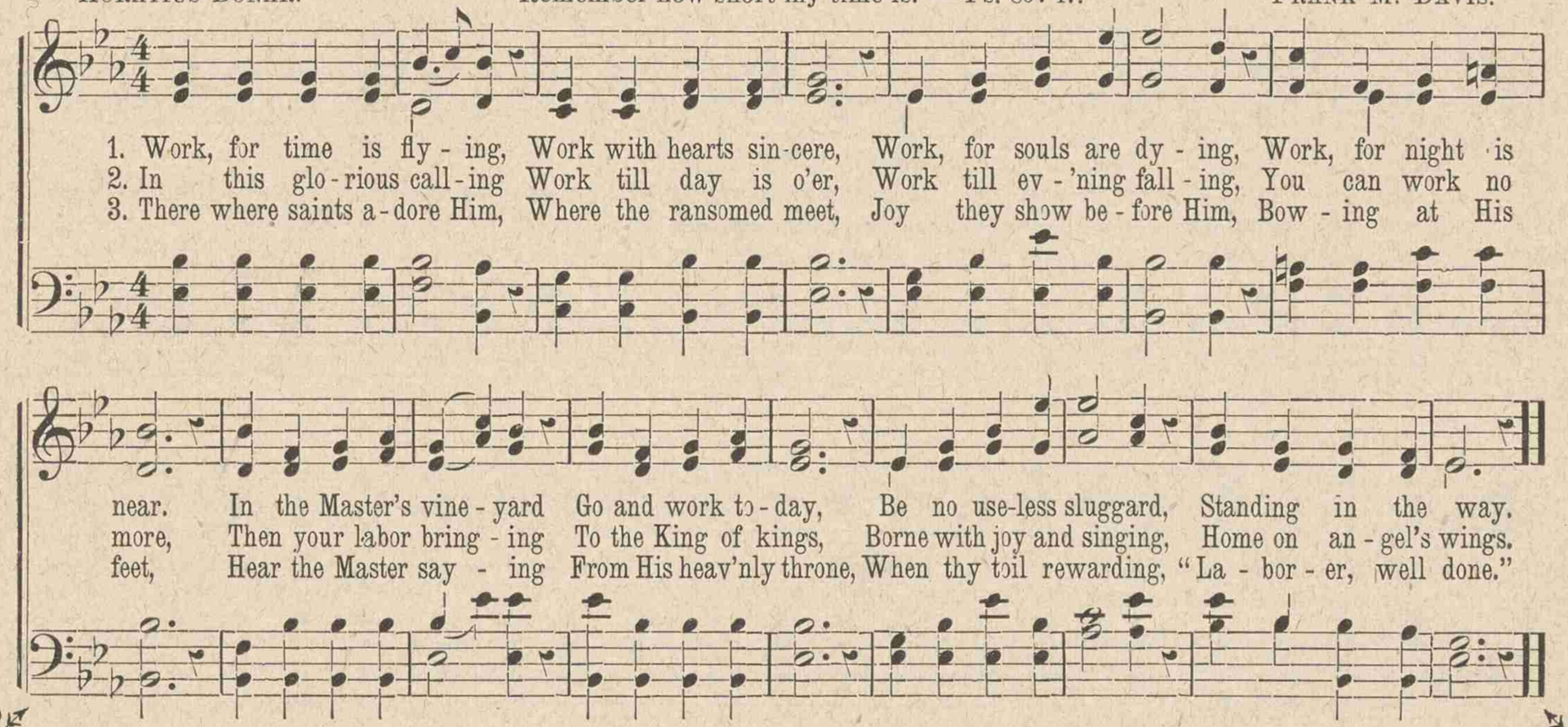
Whis - - - per it, whis-per it, an-gels a - bove; - - - Mur - - - - mur it, mur-mur it, Spir-it of
Whisper it, whisper it, whisper it, bright an-gels a - bove, Murmur it, murmur it, murmur it, sweet

JESUS LOVES ME.



WORK, FOR TIME IS FLYING.

HORATIUS BONAR. "Remember how short my time is."—Ps. 80: 47. FRANK M. DAVIS.



MAN THE LIFE-BOATS.

WILLIAM H. GARDNER. "He that winneth souls is wise."— Prov. 11:30. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. On the rocks a ship is driv-ing, Hear the bil - lows round it roar; Goes there no one
2. Some are curs-ing, some are praying, Some are wrap'd in deep de - spair; Who will pull a-
3. Midnight dark-ness is around them, Will no light pierce thro' the clouds? If no boat goes
4. Man - y souls are 'mongst the breakers, And are ship-wrecked midst their sin; But the life-boats

CHORUS.

to the res- cue, Will no help come from the shore?
cross the bil-lows, Who will go and save them there? Man the life-boats, man the life-boats, Save the
to the res- cue, An - gry waves will be their shrouds.
soon will seek them, And will safe - ly bring them in.

rit. ad lib.

poor souls strug'ling there; Man the life-boats, man the life-boats; Who their lives for them will dare?

GATHERING PEARLS.

LAURA E. NEWELL. "Seeketh that which is gone astray."—Matt. 18: 12. J. F. JEWELL.

1. Gath - er - ing pearls for the Mas - ter, Seek-ing a - long the rough way Souls for the
2. Oft by the highways and hedg - es, On by the moun - tain side lone Treas - ures we
3. Gath - er - ing pearls all for Je - sus, Lead-ing His lost to the fold, Tell - ing His

heav - en - ly king - dom, Res - cu - ing those who may stray.
find for our Sav - iour, Je - sus will claim them His own.
mes - sage of mer - cy, Precious to young and to old.
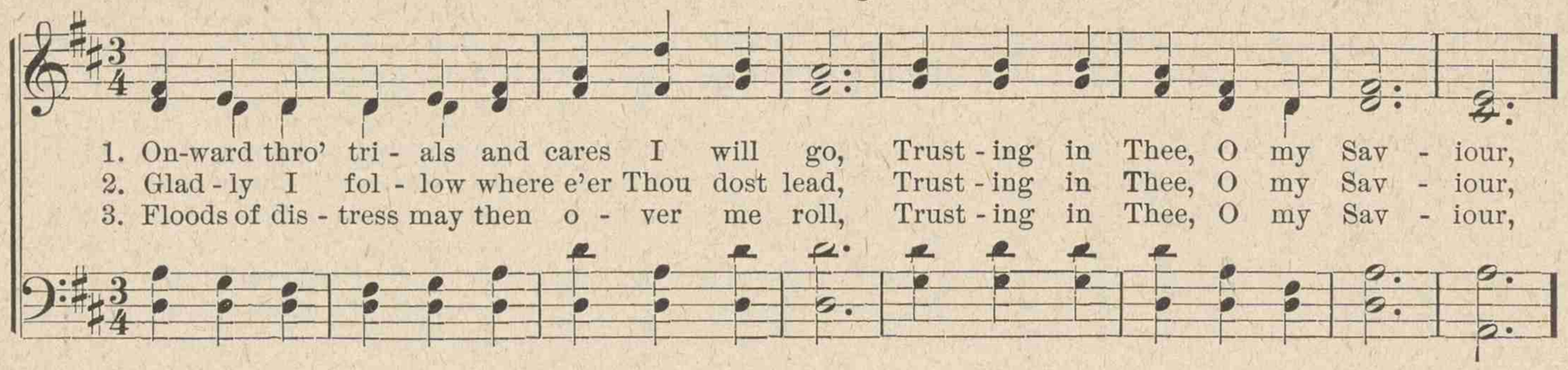
CHORUS.

Gath - er - ing pearls for the Mas-ter,

Gems in His crown that shall shine, Gath-er-ing pearls for Christ Jesus, Souls for the Mas - ter di - vine.

TRUSTING IN THEE.

F. M. D. "Trust in the Lord and do good."—Ps. 37:3. FRANK M. DAVIS.



MIZPAH.

E. E. HEWETT. "The Lord watch between me and thee."—Gen. 31: 49. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Let us ask the pre-cious Saviour To go with us while we part, For His pres-ence in life's
2. Know we not what chang-es wait us, But we know our Might-y guide, Safe - ly rest - ing in His
3. In His ten-der hands en-trust-ing Ev -'ry link in love's bright chain; 'T is a bless - ed hope that
4. Meet a - gain, no more to sev - er, In the "beau - ti - ful be - yond," Where the love of our Re-

CHORUS.

jour - ney Peace and com - fort will im - part.
keep - ing, Hap - py when He walks be - side. Long our hallowed prayer will lin - ger, Mingling
whis-pers, "Sure - ly we shall meet a - gain."
deem - er Is the strong-est, sweet - est bond.

Poco rit.

with sweet mel-o - dy, Be our wish at parting, Miz-pah, May the Lord keep watch o - ver you and me.

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YE MUST BE BORN AGAIN.
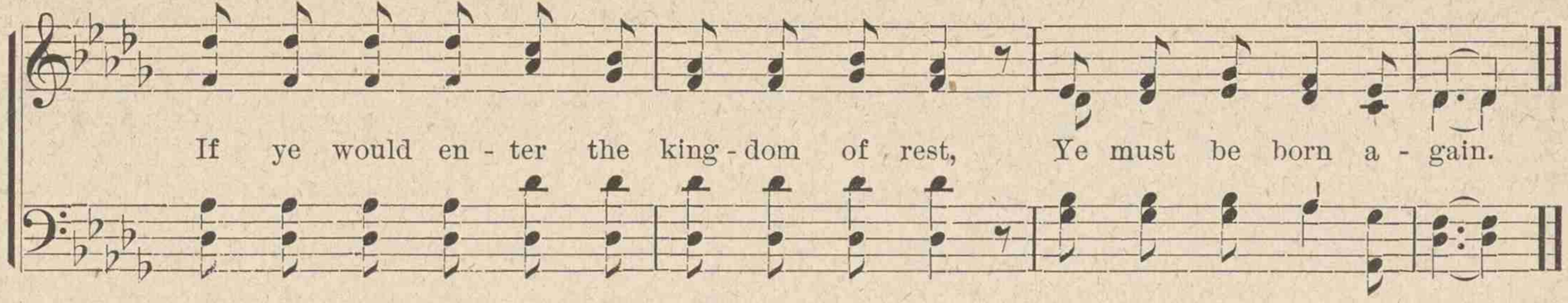
F. M. D. "Ye must be born again."—John 3:7. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Have ye heard of the rul - er that came by night To en-quire of Je - sus the way?
2. Of the wa - ter and Spir - it ye must be born, If the heav'n-ly king - dom ye see;
3. There are man - y that heed not the words of life, And will miss the king-dom of rest;

Have ye heard what the Sav-iour said un - to him? Hear ye then the an - swer, I pray (I pray);
In the Scrip-ture the mes - sage is clear and plain; "Marvel not, I say un - to thee" (to thee).
May we all of us here find a welcome there, An e - ter - nal home with the blest (the blest).

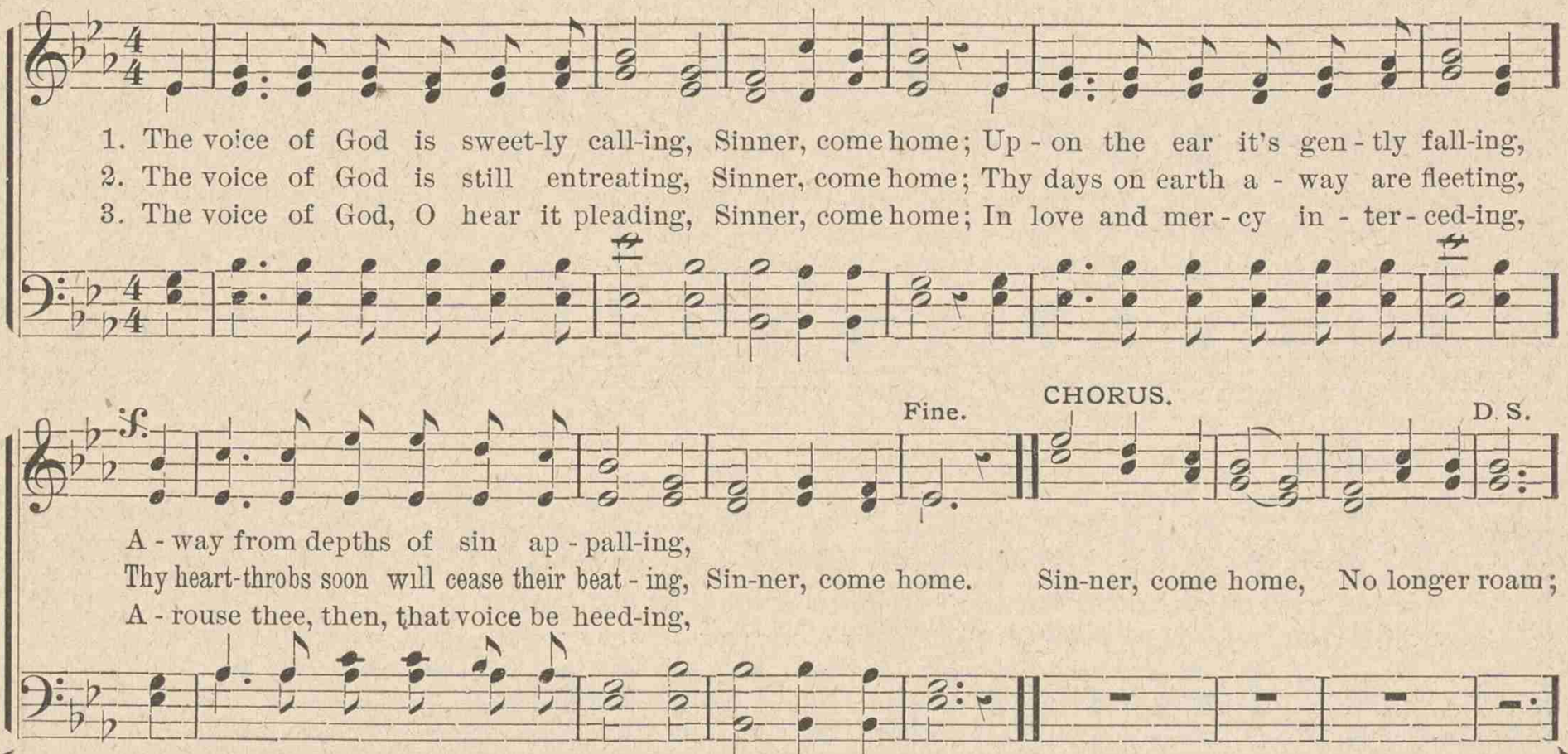
CHORUS.

Ye - - must be born a - gain, Ye - - must be born a - gain;
Ye must be born, be born a - gain, Ye must be born, be born a - gain;



COME HOME.

F. J. C. "Arise, He calleth thee."—Mark 10:49. J. R. BRYANT.



D. S.—O hear and heed the voice that's call - ing, Sin-ner, come home.

THE JERICHO SERVICE.

F. M. D. "Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."—Luke 18: 37. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. The great Phy - si - cian on Jer - i -cho's road Is hold - ing a serv - ice to - day,
2. The great Phy - si - cian in mer - cy will heal All those who be - lieve - ing will go;
3. The great Phy - si - cian is pass- ing this way, O why will you lin - ger and wait?

And mul - ti - tudes of the poor and the blind Are crowding the great high - way.
Their sins tho' red and like scar - let may be, Yet they shall be white as snow.
Be healed to - day, join the sanc - ti - fied throng Ere it shall be said, "Too late."

CHORUS.

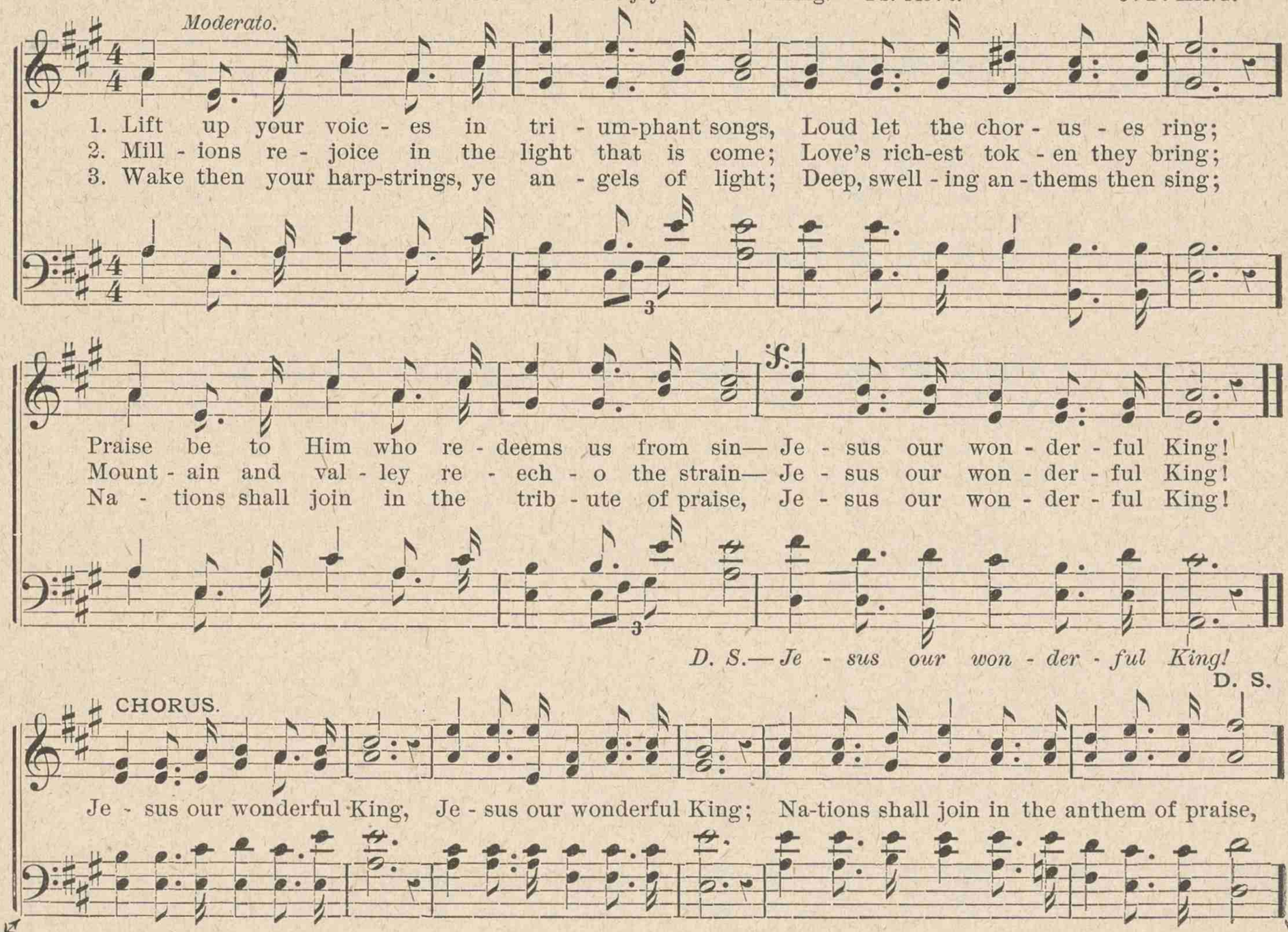
1st. *2nd.*

Are you, my brother, among the number Crowding the great highway,
Are you, my brother, among the number - - - - -
There to be healed to - day?

JESUS OUR KING.

F. M. DAVIS. "Let the children of Zion be joyful in their King."—Ps. 149:2. J. F. KING.

Moderato.



HE SAVES COMPLETELY.
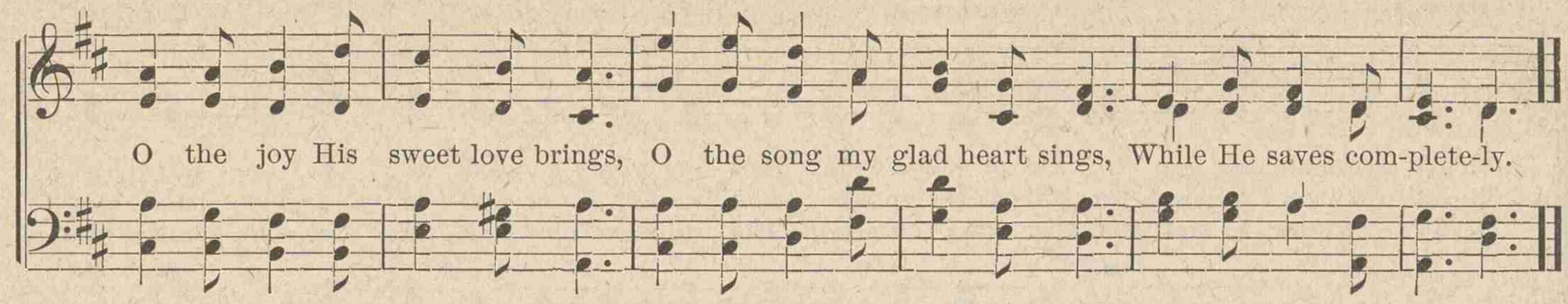
HARRIET E. JONES. "Mighty to save."—Isa. 63:1. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. In the shad - ow of His wings I am rest - ing sweet - ly, And the soul with - in me sings,
2. When the storms around me beat, "It is I," says Je - sus, "Safe the rock be-neath your feet,"
3. While His prom-is - es I trust, I'll not be con - found- ed, Righteous is my Lord, and just,

Fill'd with love com-plete-ly; Je - sus holds me in His care, In my home, and ev - 'ry-where,
Says the voice so precious; Rock of Safe - ty, wings of Love, Firm be - low and bright a - bove,
And His love umbound-ed. Lord of lords, and King of kings, Welcome, what - so - e'er he brings.

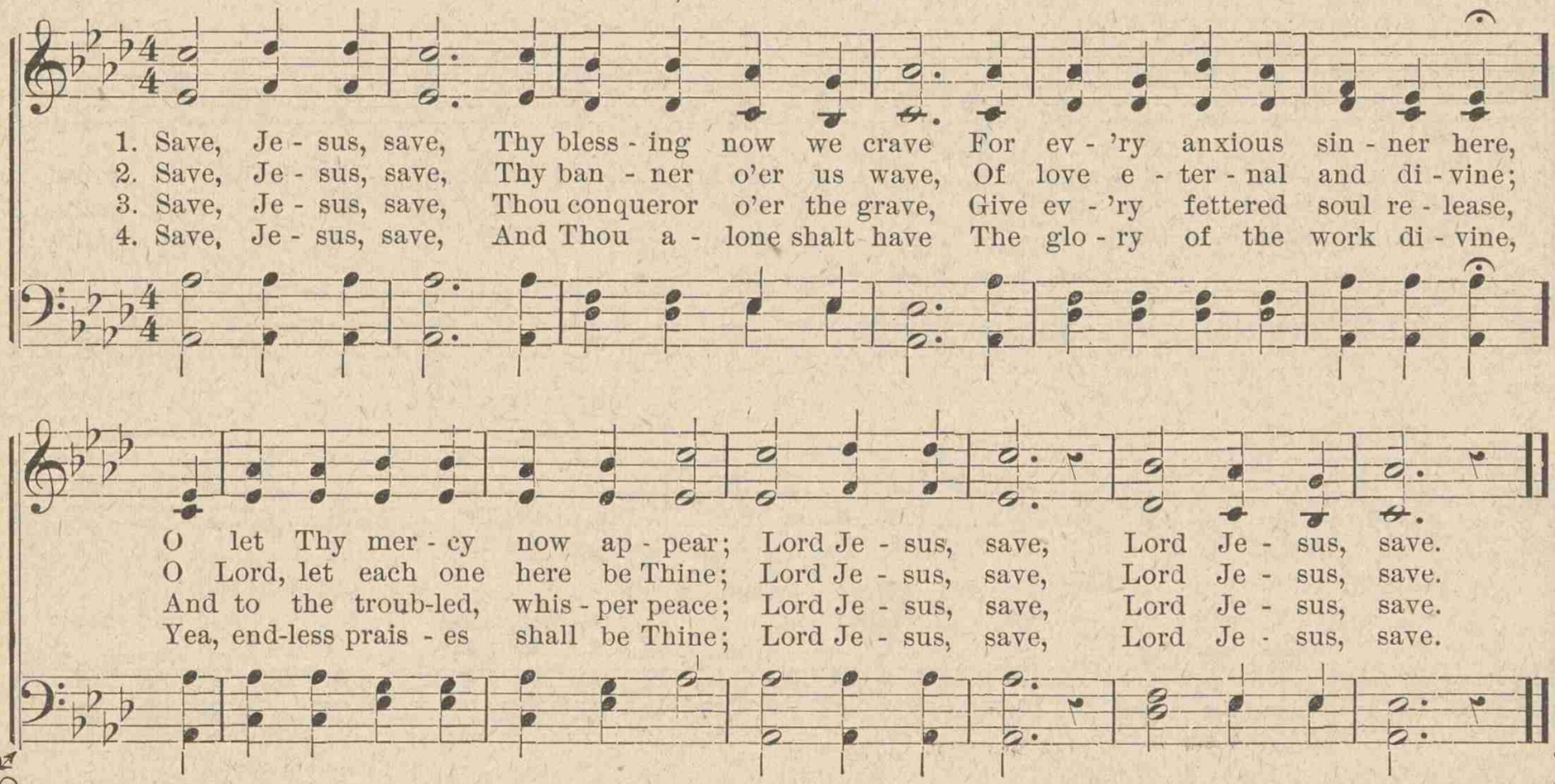
CHORUS.

All my grief and joy to share; O, He saves com-plete - ly.
Naught from Christ my soul shall move; Precious, precious Je - sus. O the shel-ter of His wings,
I am shel - tered by His wings, In His love am grounded.



LORD JESUS, SAVE.

Devotional. "Lord, save me."—Matt. 14: 30. F. M. D.



SOWING GOLDEN GRAIN.
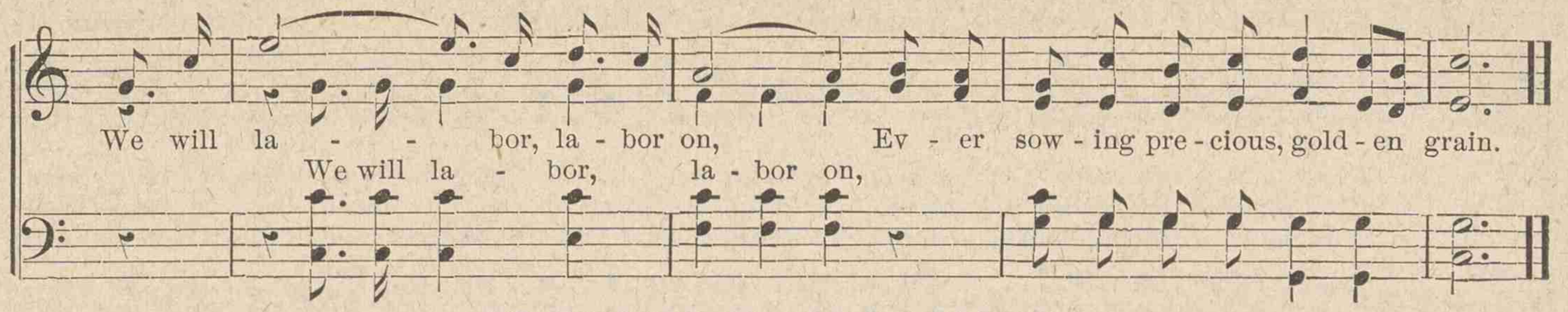
VICTORIA E. KEITH. "Sow to yourselves in righteousness, reap in mercy."— Hos. 10:12. W. A. OGDEN.

1. We are marching on to the promised land, Sow - ing gold - en seed as we on - ward go;
2. As we sow the seed, we will nev - er fear, For the Lord our God is the hus - band - man;
3. Be it ours to scat - ter the gold - en seed, Tho' we ne'er may look on the har - vest white;

We will scat - ter wide with a lib - 'ral hand, And God will sure - ly make it grow,
And He watch - es o - ver it far and near, And car - eth for the rip' - ning grain,
With a smile, or word, or a lov - ing deed, We 'll la - bor on un - til the night,
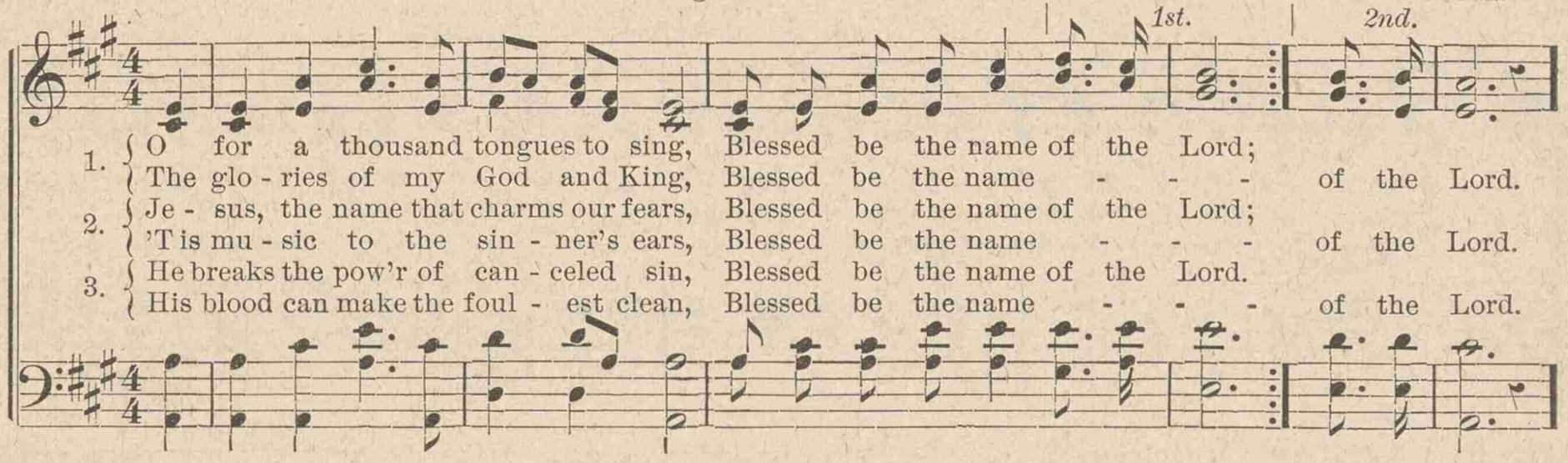
CHORUS.
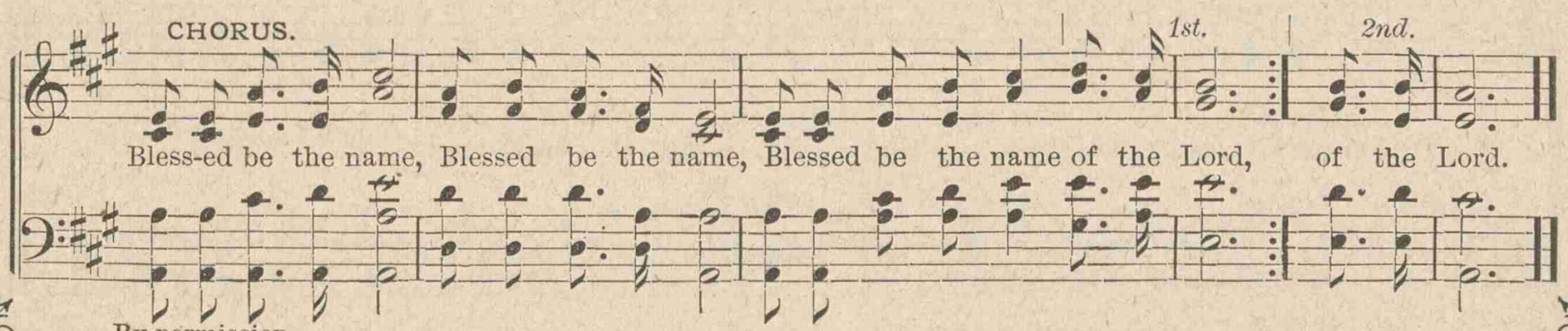
We will la - - bor, la - bor on, Trusting God for sun and rain;
We will la - bor, labor on, Trusting God for sun and rain;



BLESSED BE THE NAME.

CHARLES WESLEY. "And blessed be His glorious name forever."—Ps. 72 : 19. R. E. HUDSON.





By permission.

52

THE PATH OF DUTY.

FLO. CAMPBELL REED. "He that winneth souls is wise."—Prov. 11: 30. C. E. LESLIE.

1. There are man-y dear souls so wea-ry, Who are toil - ing a - long the way, You can point them
2. For the pathway that leads to heaven, Is the path-way of du - ty here, And a mes - sage
3. Let us join in the world-wide chorus, With the souls that are freed from sin, And the gates will

CHORUS.

to paths less drear-y, If you lend them a hand to - day. O tell each soul
to each is giv- en, Help the wea - ry to paths less drear.
o - pen be - fore us, For the ransomed to en - ter in. O tell - - ev-'ry soul - -

the way they trod, The sweet of peace,
The way saints have trod, The sweet path of peace, Leadeth us home to God.

BY AND BY WE ALL SHALL MEET.

LAURA E. NEWELL. "So shall we ever be with the Lord."—1 Thess. 4:7. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. By and by we all shall meet, When the mists have cleared away, And our Sav - iour we shall greet
2. By and by His voice will call, Shall we hear His sweet "well done," And be - fore Him prostrate fall,
3. By and by with harps of gold We shall join the song di-vine, Safe with - in the heav'n - ly fold,

CHORUS.
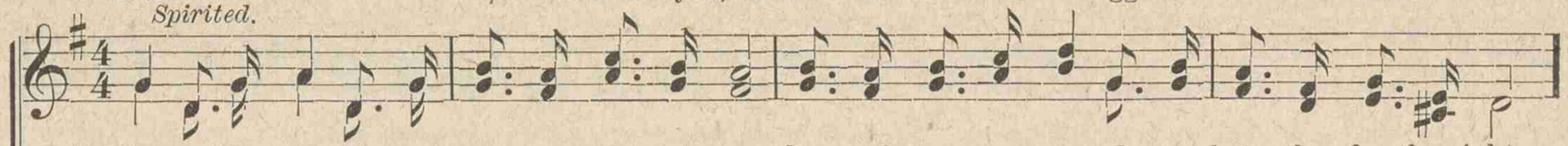
In the land of end-less day. By and by, - - - when day is done, - - - By and
With the fi - nal conquest won ?
Kneel at Je - sus' sacred shrine. By and by, when day is done,

by - - a crown is won, By and by - His praise we 'll sing In the man - sions of our King.
By and by a crown is won. By and by His praise we 'll sing In the mansions of our King, of our King.

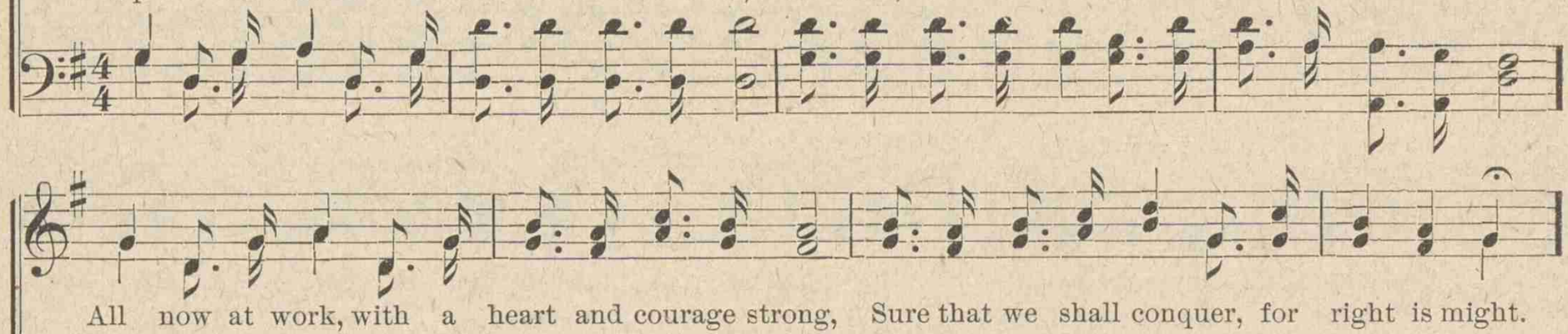
WORK AND WIN.

F. M. D. "Work, for I am with you, saith the Lord of hosts."— Hagg. 2: 4. FRANK M. DAVIS.
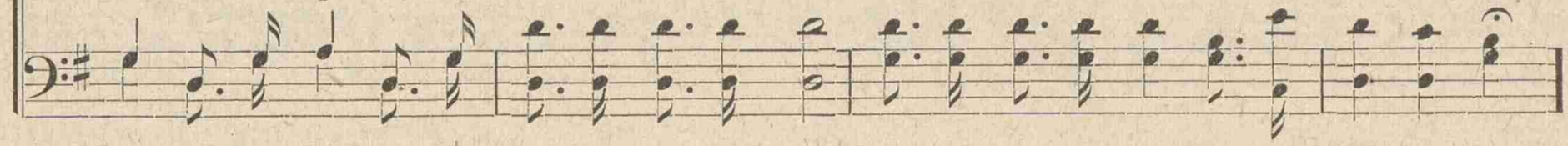
Spirited.
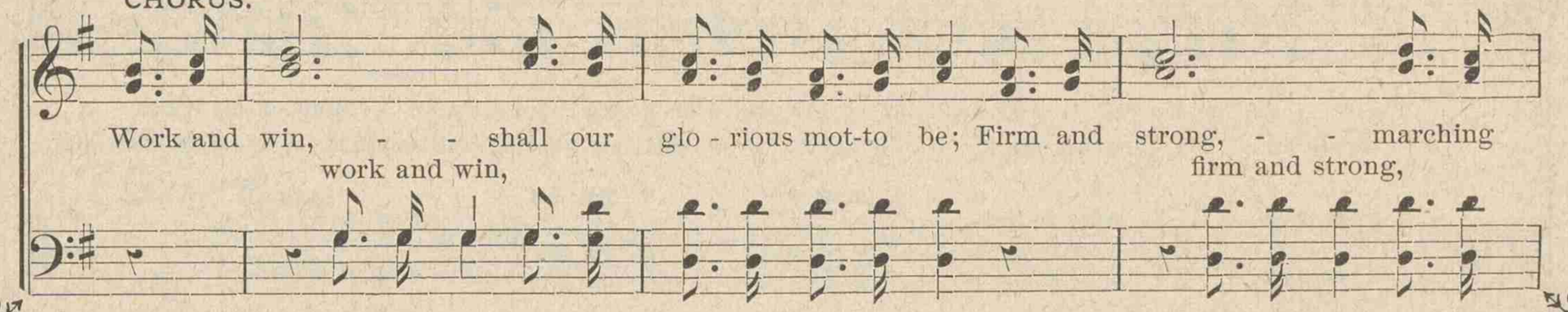


1. Firm and u - nit-ed we ev - er march a-long, On-ward, ev - er onward to bat - tle for the right.
2. Foes may surround us, and strive to bar the way, But our fears are vanquished, for Je - sus leads us on.
3. Up with the standard and bear it far and wide; On-ward, ev - er onward o'er all the bat - tle field.
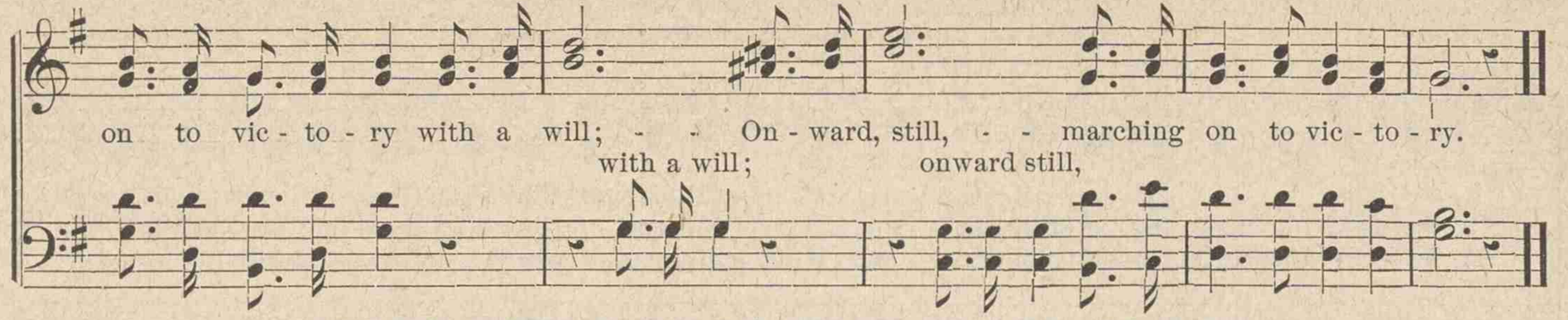


All now at work, with a heart and courage strong, Sure that we shall conquer, for right is might.
Firm is our pur - pose; we work from day to day, Batt'ling till the great vic - to - ry is won.
Christ is our help - er, and so what e'er be - tide, In the mighty con-flict, we 'll nev - er yield.



CHORUS.
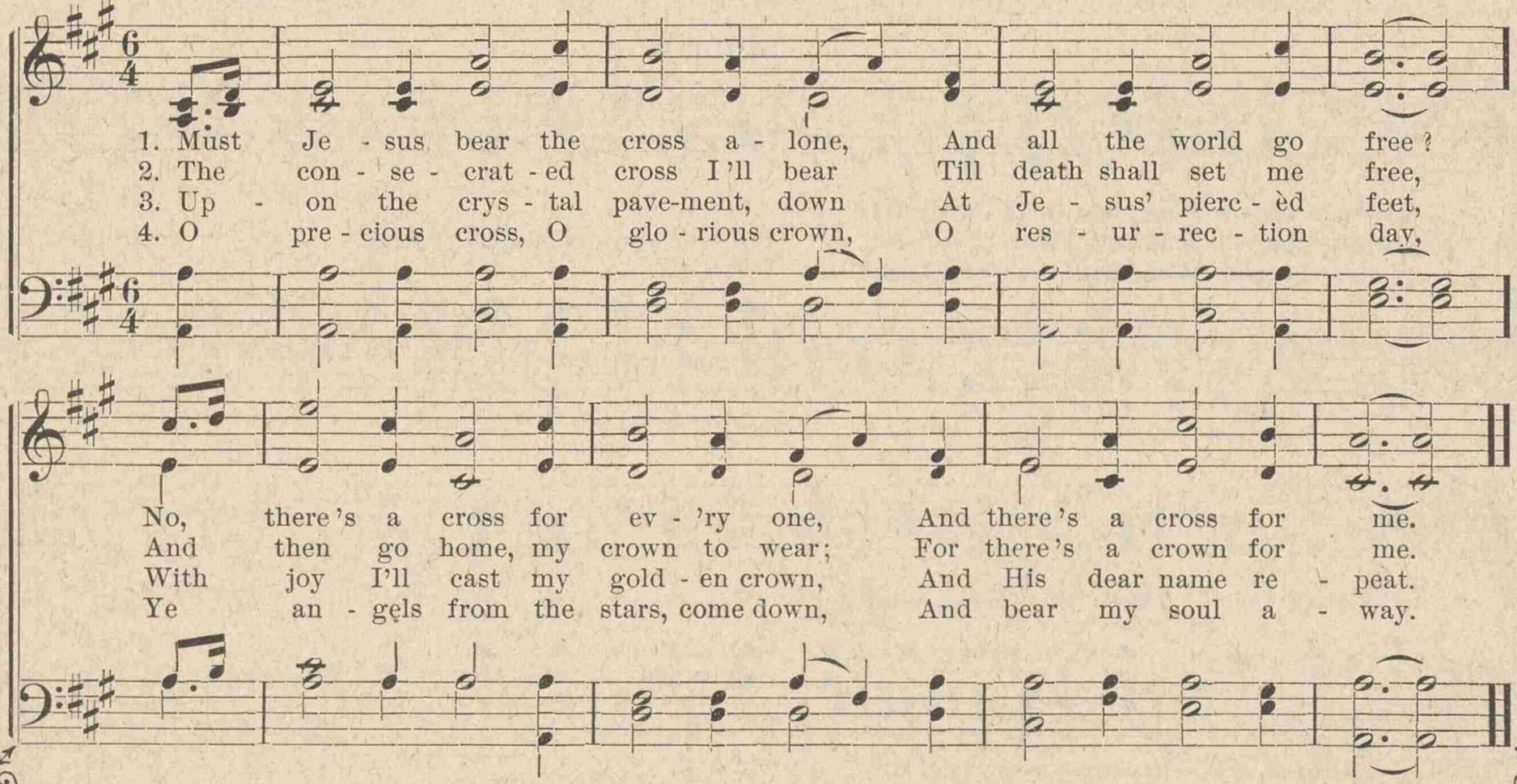


Work and win, - - shall our glo - rious mot-to be; Firm and strong, - - marching
work and win, firm and strong,



MUST JESUS BEAR THE CROSS ALONE?

THOMAS SHEPHERD. (MAITLAND, C. M.) GEO. N. ALLEN.



LESSON FOR ETERNITY.

E. D. M. "The love of Christ that passeth knowledge."— Eph. 3: 19. E. S. LORENZ.

1. O, what a les - son we all may learn, Wonderful love of Christ! Glad - ly our minds to its
2. Fullness of bless - ing, of peace, and joy, Wonderful love of Christ! Sounding its depths shall our
3. In - to this truth let Thy chil-dren in, Wonderful love of Christ! Knowledge divine would we

CHORUS.

mes-sage turn, Wonderful love of Christ!
life em - ploy, Wonderful love of Christ!
ev - er win, Wonderful love of Christ!

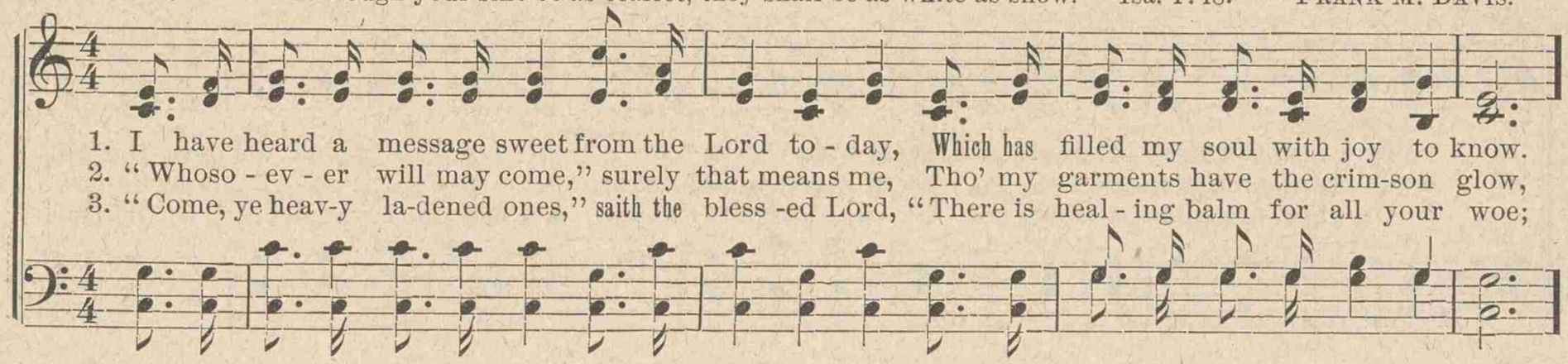
Tru - er knowledge ne'er can be, Deep - er truth they

ne'er shall see, Les - son for e - ter - ni - ty, Won - der - ful love of Christ!

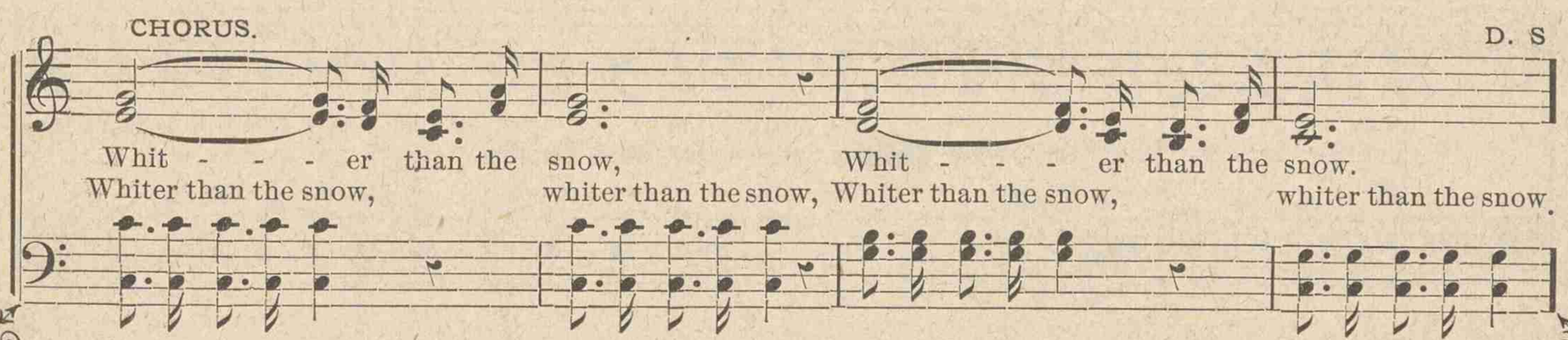
By per. E. S Lorenz, owner of copyright.

THO' YOUR SINS BE RED.

F. M. D. "Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow."—Isa. 1:18. FRANK M. DAVIS.

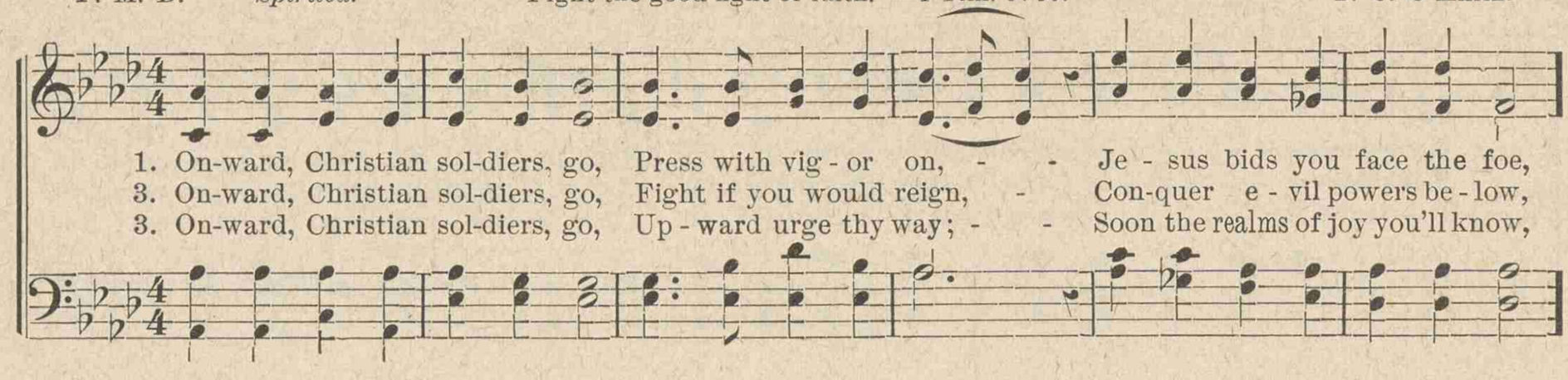


CHORUS.

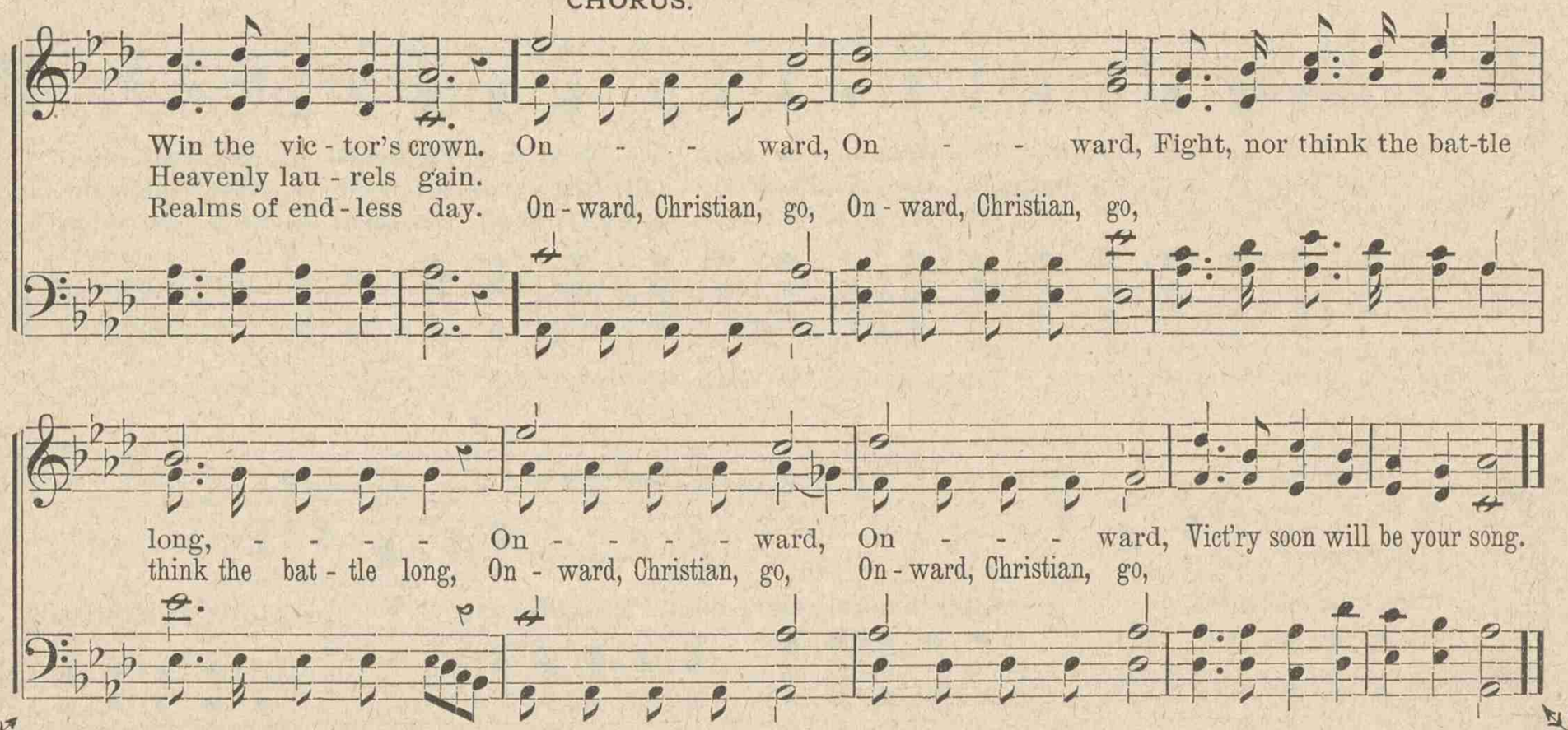


ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS.

F. M. D. *Spirited.* "Fight the good fight of faith."—1 Tim. 6:12. T. C. O'KANE.



CHORUS.



NEITHER DO I CONDEMN THEE.

F. M. D. "Go, and sin no more."—John 8: 11. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Pen - i-tent, sin-con-fess - ing One, to Je - sus came, Looking to Him for par - don, Trusting in His name;
2. Nev-er a trembling sin-ner, Bow-ing at His feet, Seeking the promised blessing At the mer - cy seat,
3. Ye that are heav-y la-dened, Burdened with your sin, Je - sus will now relieve you, Kindly take you in;

Je - sus in tones of pit - y Spake as ne'er be - fore,
Ev-er has heard but welcome, Welcome, o'er and o'er; "Neither do I condemn thee, Go, and sin no more."
Sweetly He bids you en - ter At the o - pen door;

CHORUS.

"Go, and sin no more, Go, and sin no more; Neither do I condemn thee, Go, and sin no more."

WHERE HE LEADS I'LL FOLLOW.

W. A. O. "I will follow Thee withersoever Thou goest."— Matt. 8: 19. W. A. OGDEN.

1. Sweet are the prom-is - es, Kind is the word, Dearer far than an - y message man ever heard. Pure was the mind of Christ,
2. Sweet is the ten-der love Jesus hath shown, Sweeter far than any love that mortals have shown; Kind to the er - ring one,
3. List to His loving words, "Come un - to me, Weary, heavy la-den, there is sweet rest for thee." Trust in His prom-is - es,

CHORUS.

Sin - less I see, He the great ex - am-ple is, and pat-tern for me. } Where - - - He leads I'll fol- - -
Faith-ful is He, He the great ex - am-ple is, and pat-tern for me. } Where - - - He leads I'll fol- - - -
Faith-ful and sure, Lean up - on the Saviour, and thy soul is se-cure. Where He leads I'll follow, Where He leads I'll

low, Fol - - - low all the way,
low, Fol - - - low all the way, - - -
fol - low, Fol-low all the way, yes, fol-low all the way,
} Fol-low Je - sus ev -'ry day.

GOD BLESS MY BOY.

"Hear my cry, O God; attend unto my prayer."—Ps. 61:1.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

Duet, Soprano and Tenor.

Andante.

1. When shining stars their vig - ils keep, And all the world is hushed in sleep, 'Tis then I breathe
2. I know not where his head may lie, Perchance be - neath the o - pen sky; But this I ween,
3. As pass the days, the months, the years, With all the change, the hopes and fears, God make each step
4. And when at last his work is o'er, And earthly toil shall be no more, May an - gels guide

CHORUS

this prayer so deep, God bless my boy to - night.
God's watchful eye Can see my boy to - night.
of du - ty clear And keep his hon - or bright.
him to that shore Where there shall be no night.

God bless my boy, O bless my boy, And keep his footsteps right; God bless my boy, O bless my boy, God save my boy to-night, (to-night.)

and keep O save

(Inscribed to my sister, Mrs. Benj. Kenyon.)

WHERE HE LEADETH.

FRANK J. CROSLY. "He goeth before them, and the sheep follow Him."—John 10:4. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Where my Shepherd leads I 'll fol-low, Fol - low in His own right way; If His hand is al- ways guid - ing, I can nev - er go as - tray.
2. Where my Shepherd leads I 'll fol-low, Tho' the way be dark and drear; If my Sav-iour's hand is lead - ing, I shall nev - er, nev - er fear.
3. Where my Shepherd leads I 'll fol-low, Ful - ly trust-ing as I go; Thro' green pastures He will lead me, Where the liv - ing wa - ters flow.

CHORUS.

Where He lead-eth I will fol - low, follow, follow, Fol - low Je - sus all the way; Where He lead -eth I will fol - low, follow, follow, Follow Je-sus all the way.

BECAUSE HE LOVED US SO.

E. R. LATTA. "I have loved thee with an everlasting love."—Jer. 31:3. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Why did God be-stow His Son To save from sin and woe? Says the Bi - ble, it was done
2. Why did Je - sus not re- fuse To wan-der to and fro That we might sal-va-tion choose?
3. Why did Je - sus pa - tient-ly En-dure the taunt and blow And sub- mit to mock - er - y?
4. Why did He the cross up-bear, Till crush'd its weight be - low? Why did He our sor-row share?
5. Why did He on cross upraised, Such death of tor - ture know While the loved ones help-less gazed?

REFRAIN.

Be - cause He loved us so. Be - cause He loved us so, Be - cause He loved us

so; Says the Bi - ble, it was done be - cause He loves us so.

THE VOICE OF JESUS.

F. M. D. "Come unto me."—Matt. 11:28. J. L. MOORE.

Moderato.

1. Hear the voice - - of Je - sus say, Come to me, come to me;
2. Still that voice is call - ing low,
3. Joy I bring from heav'n a - bove, Come to me, O come to me;

From the fold - - why long - er stray? Come to me, - - - Come to me;
Will you treat - - - your Sav - iour so?
Par - don, peace, - un - dy - ing love; O come to me, come to me;

Sweet-er words - - there cannot be; Come, my child, O come to me,
I have shed - - my blood for you, I will be a shepherd true;
I will all - - - your burdens bear, Cast on me your ev'ry care;

rit.

From your sin - - I'll set you free; Come to me, Come to me.
Lead you all - - the journey thro'; (come to me.)
You shall all - - my glo - ry share; O come to me,
From your sin I'll set you free, Set you free, set you free;

LEAD THEM TO THEE

Slowly. "For He hath mercy on them, and shall lead them."—Isa. 49: 10. FRANK M. DAVIS.

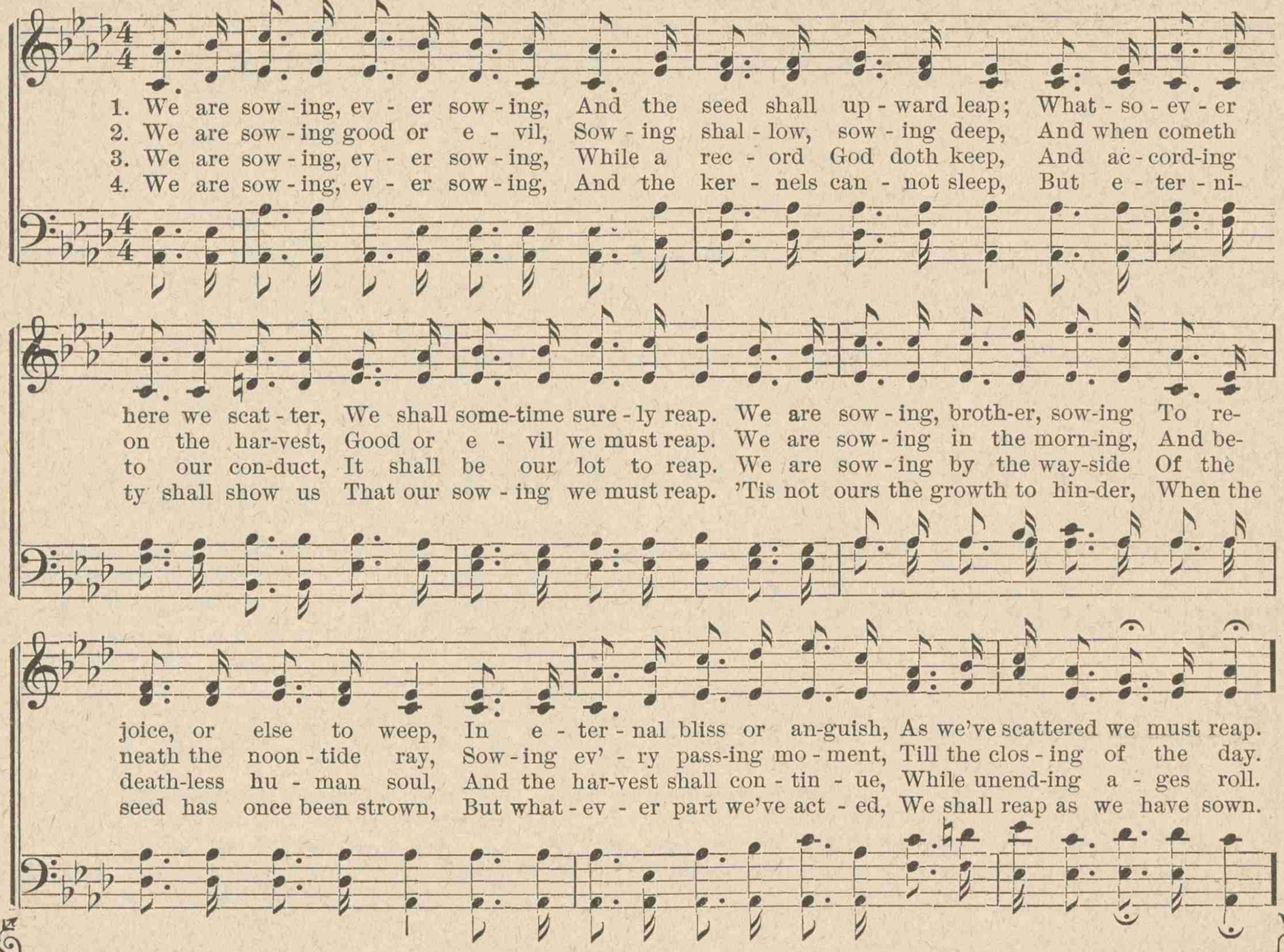
1. Lead them, my God, to Thee, Lead them to Thee, These chil-dren dear, of mine, Thou gav - est me.
2. When earth looks bright and fair, Fes - tive and gay, Let no de - lu - sive snare Lure them a - way;
3. E'en for such lit - tle ones, Christ came a child; And thro' this world of sin Moved un - de - filed.

O by Thy love di - vine,
But from temp - ta - tion's pow'r Lead them, my God, to Thee, Lead them, lead them, lead them to Thee.
O for His sake I pray,

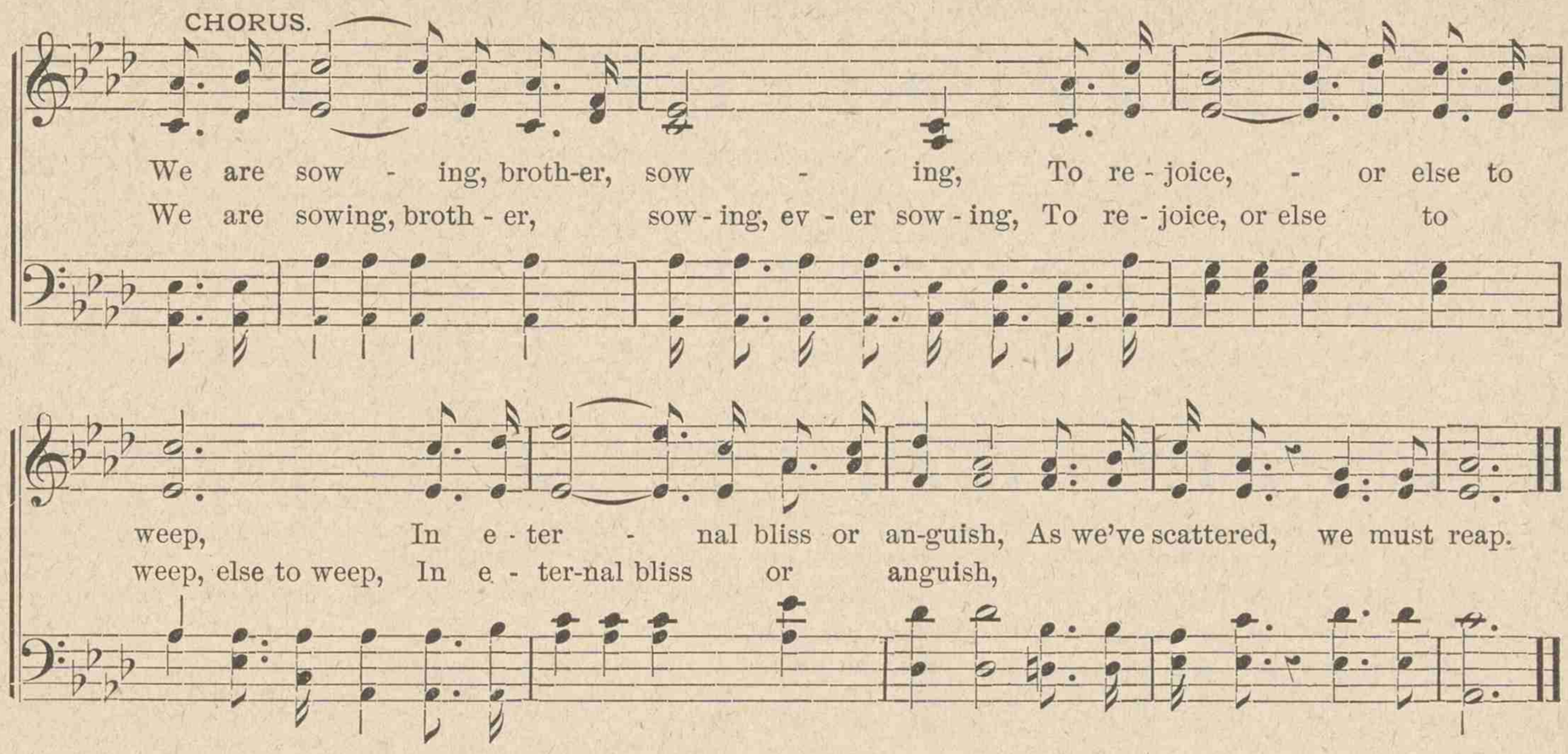
66

AS WE'VE SCATTERED, WE MUST REAP.

E. R. LATTA. "Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap."—Gal. 6: 7. FRANK M. DAVIS.
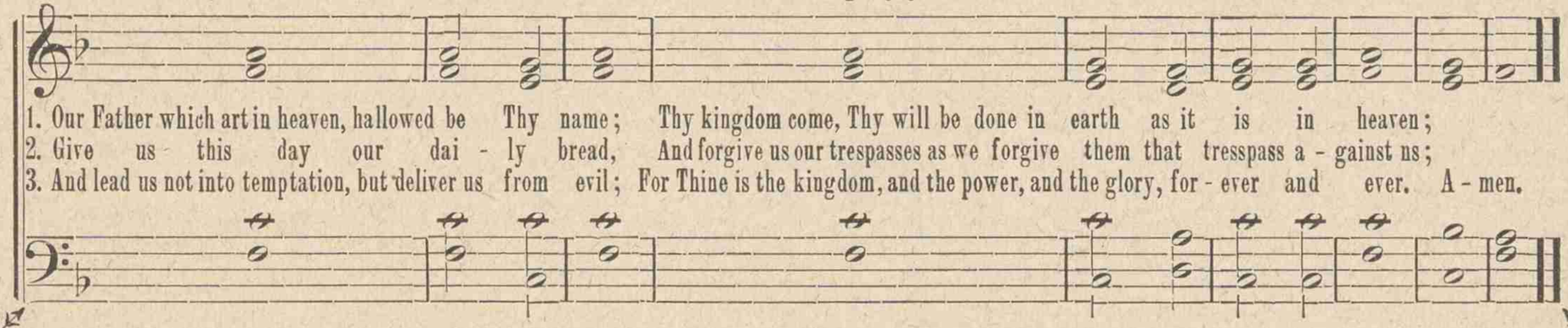


CHORUS.



THE LORD'S PRAYER.

Reverently. "After this manner therefore pray ye."—Matt. 6:9. F. M. D.



WHICH WAY WILL YOU TAKE?
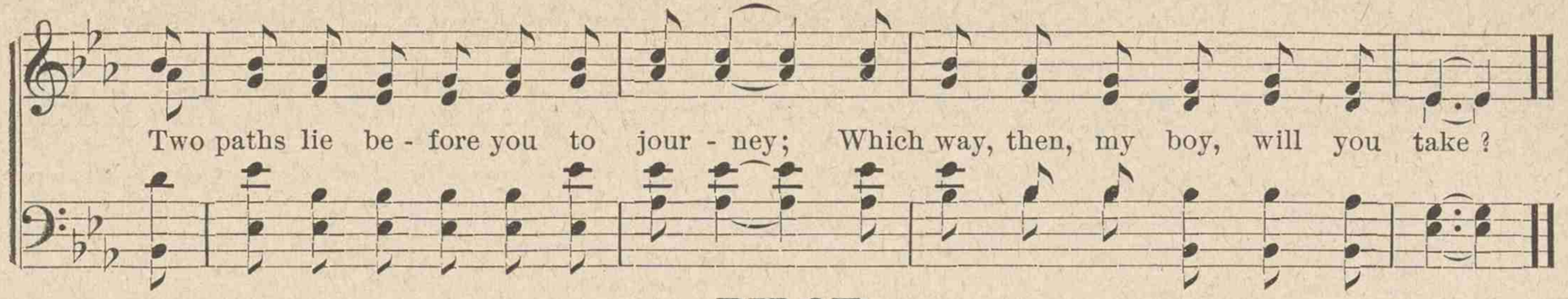
F. M. D. "Enter ye in at the strait gate."— Matt. 7: 13 FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Two paths lie be-fore you to jour - ney, There's one that is pleas - ant to make,
2. Choose wise - ly the path that you fol - low, Your hope of the fu - ture's at stake,
3. Which way do you jour-ney? O pon - der, If care - less you go, then a - wake;

The oth - er's a broad way of sor - row;
'T will eith - er be joy or de - struc - tion; Which way, then, my boy, will you take?
In go - ing the wrong way there's dan - ger;

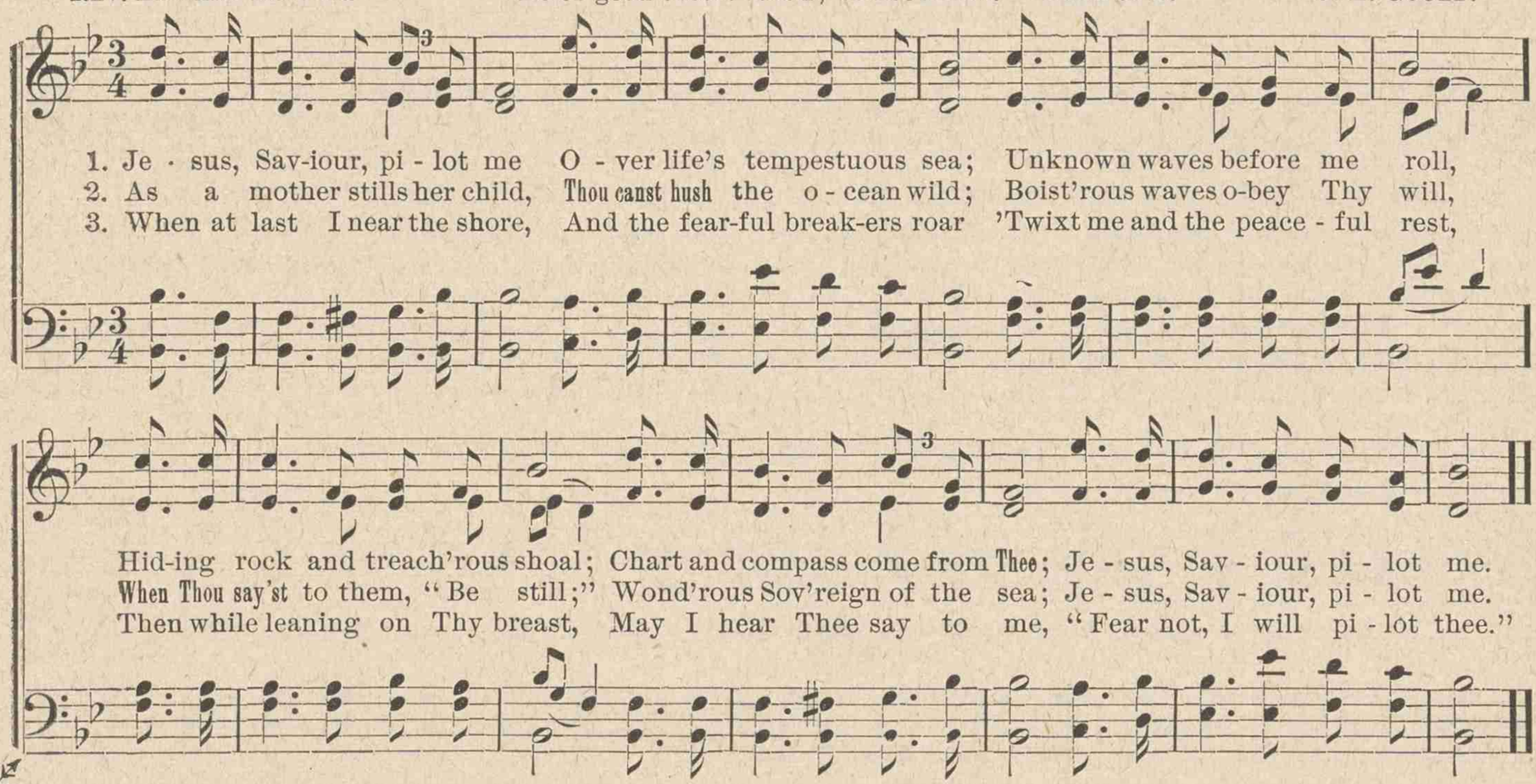
CHORUS.

Which way, - - - which way, - - - Which way, then, my boy, will you take?
Which way will you take, which way will you take,



PILOT.

REV. EDWARD HOPPER. "Be of good cheer: it is I; be not afraid."—Mark 6:50. J. E. GOULD.



WORK FOR JESUS.

IDA L. REED. "Go work to-day in my vineyard."—Matt. 21:28. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Work, work for Je - sus, Work while t'is day; Sweet-ly and swift-ly Life speeds a - way;
2. Work, work for Je - sus, Loy - al and true, Be to thy du - ty, Much thou canst do;
3. Work, work for Je - sus, Night draw - eth on, Day - light is wan - ing, Soon 't will be gone.

Fine.

Haste not its morn-ing, Cloud not its light, Toil for thy Mas - ter, Then 't will be bright.
For in thy weakness, Strong thou shall be, Toil then in gladness, Christ aid - eth thee.
No man can la - bor Af - ter the light, Work then for Jes - us, While yet tis light.

D. S.— No man can la - bor When comes the night; Work then for Je - sus, While yet 't is light.

CHORUS. D. S.

Work, work to - day, Work, work to - day; Work, work for Je - sus, Work, work to - day.

SHALL WE MEET?

H. L. HASTINGS. "Where I am there ye may be also."— John 14: 3. ELISHA S. RICE.

1. Shall we meet be - yond the riv - er, Where the surg - es cease to roll?
2. Shall we meet in that blest har - bor, When our storm - y voyage is o'er?
3. Shall we meet with many a loved one, That was torn from our em-brace?
4. Shall we meet with Christ, our Sav - iour, When He comes to save His own?

Fine.

Where in all the bright for - ev - er, Sor - row ne'er shall press the soul?
Shall we meet and cast the an - chor By the fair, ce - les - tial shore?
Shall we lis - ten to their voic - es, And be - hold them face to face?
Shall we know His bless - ed fa - vor, And sit down up - on His throne?

D. S.— Shall we meet be - yond the riv - er, Where the surg - es cease to roll?

CHORUS.

D. S.

Shall we meet, shall we meet, Shall we meet be - yond the riv - er?

ETERNITY.
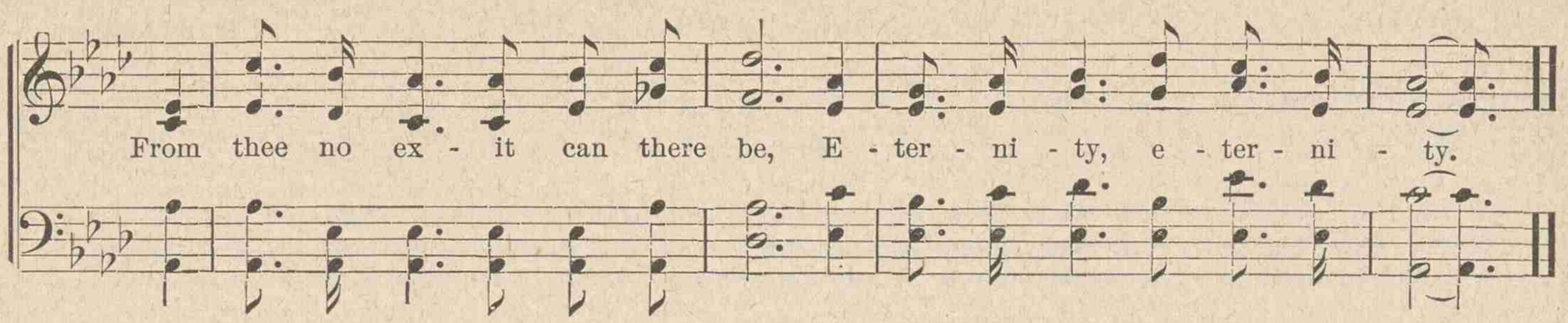
MRS. HARRIET E. JONES. "Remember how short my time is."—Ps. 89:47. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. E - ter - ni - ty, - - how long, how long, - - O pause and think, - - poor careless one; - -
2. E - ter - ni - ty, - - no end, no end; - - O think of this, - - ye men pro-fane, - -
3. E - ter - ni - ty, - - O word most sweet - - To those redeemed - - thro' Christ the Son - -
4. E - ter - ni - ty, - - O soul of mine - - Get close to Christ, - - the on - ly door, - -

For thee and me - - - a wail or song, - While countless years - - are rolling on, are roll-ing on.
And make the Lamb - - of God your friend, - That you be saved - from endless pain, from endless pain.
For such a rest - - - and joy com-plete, - While blissful years - - roll on, and on, roll on, and on.
That with the ran - - somed host you shine - For - ev - er - more, - - for-ev - er-more, for - ev - ermore.

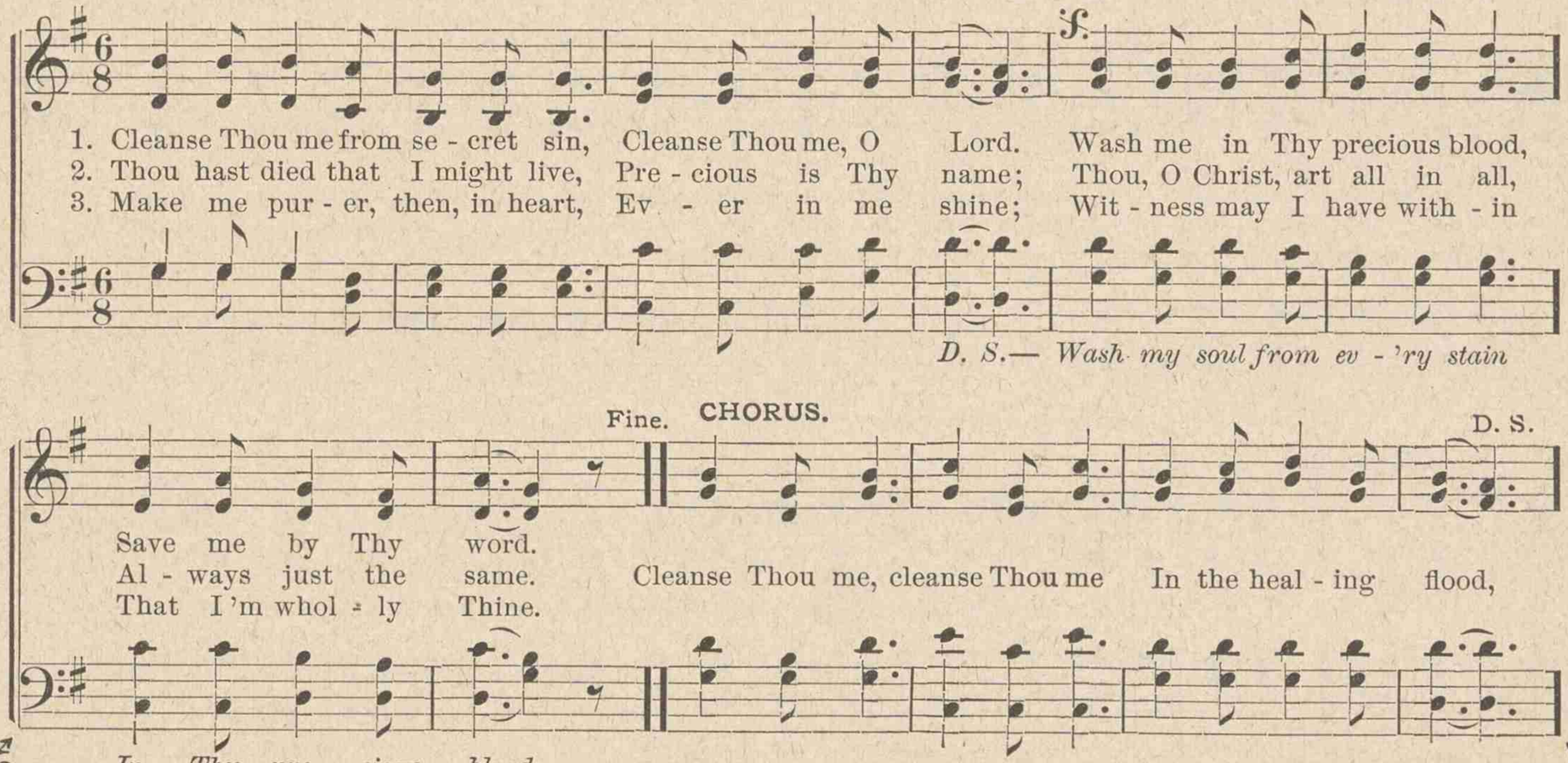
CHORUS.

E - ter - ni - ty, e - ter - ni - ty, End - less art thou, e - ter - ni - ty;



CLEANSE THOU ME.

F. J. C. "Cleanse Thou me from secret faults."—Ps. 19: 12. FRANK M. DAVIS.



74

TELL IT TO JESUS.

J. E. RANKIN, D. D. "Tell it to Jesus."—Matt. 14. 12. E. S. LORENZ.

1. Are you wear-y, are you heav-y-heart-ed? Tell it to Je-sus, Tell it to Je-sus;
2. Do the tears flow down your cheeks un-bid-den? Tell it to Je-sus, Tell it to Je-sus;
3. Do you fear the gath-'ring clouds of sor-row? Tell it to Je-sus, Tell it to Je-sus;
4. Are you troub-led at the tho't of dy-ing? Tell it to Je-sus, Tell it to Je-sus;

Fine.

Are you griev-ing o-ver joys de-part-ed?
Have you sins that to man's eyes are hid-den? Tell it to Je-sus a-lone;
Are you anx-ious what shall be to-mor-row?
For Christ's com-ing king-dom are you sigh-ing?

D. S.— Such a friend or broth-er; Tell it to Je-sus a-lone.

CHORUS. D. S.

Tell it to Je-sus, Tell it to Je-sus, He is a friend that's well known; You have no oth-er,

By permission.

BEYOND THE BORDER LAND.

IDA L. REED. "This land shall be your possession."—Num. 32: 22. FRANK M. DAVIS.

Expressive.

1. Be-yond the bor - der land of earth, Beyond its tears and pain, Some day up - on a fair - er shore
2. Be-yond the shad-ows dark'ning here, For us the day shall dawn, With - in a bright - er, glad - der sphere
3. Be-yond this darkness we shall meet, No more life's grief to bear, And kneel re - deemed at Je - sus' feet,

CHORUS.

We all shall meet a - gain. We all shall meet, - - shall meet a - gain, - - Far, far be - yond - - -
When life's long night is gone.
The saints sweet praise to share. We all shall meet, shall meet again, Far, far beyond

this bor-der land, - - Beyond earth's toil, - - its tears and pain, - - On heaven's gleaming, golden strand.
this border land, Beyond earth's toil, its tears and pain,

(To Mrs. Dr. G. W. Davis.)

THE STORY THAT NEVER GROWS OLD.

F. M. D. "Tell them how great things the Lord hath done."—Mark 5: 19.
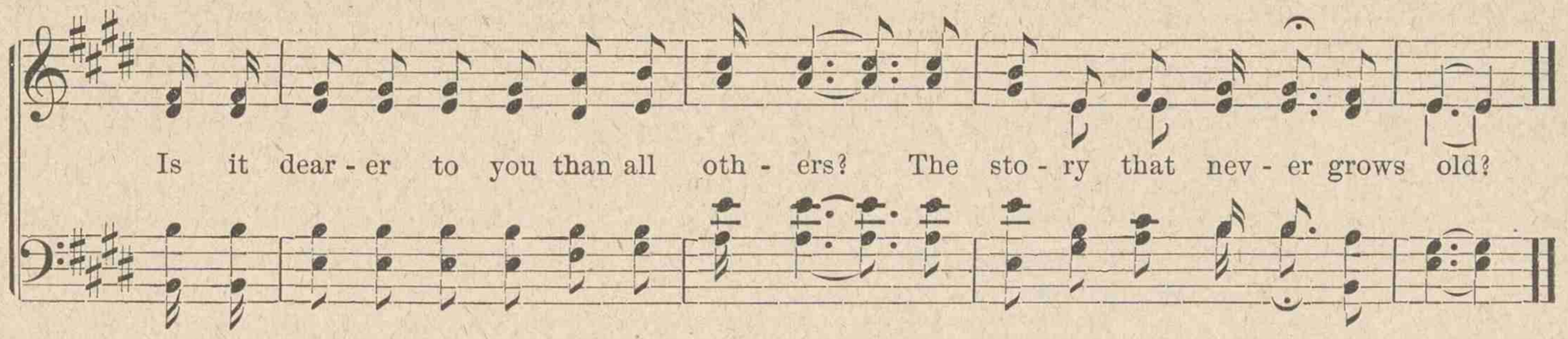
With great expression. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

1. There 's a won-der-ful sto - ry that nev - er grows old, 'T is all a - bout Je - sus our Lord;
2. It was won-der-ful how on the mountain He stood, And preached His sal - va - tion to men;
3. It was won-der-ful how the Be - got - ten of God, Was sent for the sin - ner to die;
4. Then re-peat the sweet sto - ry a - gain and a - gain, O tell it where - ev - er you go;

From the Beth - le - hem manger to Cal - va - ry's cross, Re - cord - ed it is in His word.
How the thousands were healed, and the mul - ti - tudes fed; Yes, o - ver and o - ver a - gain.
How He o - pened a fount for the cleans-ing of sin: A fount-ain that nev - er runs dry.
Say that Je - sus to - day is the same as of old, And all His sal - va - tion may know.
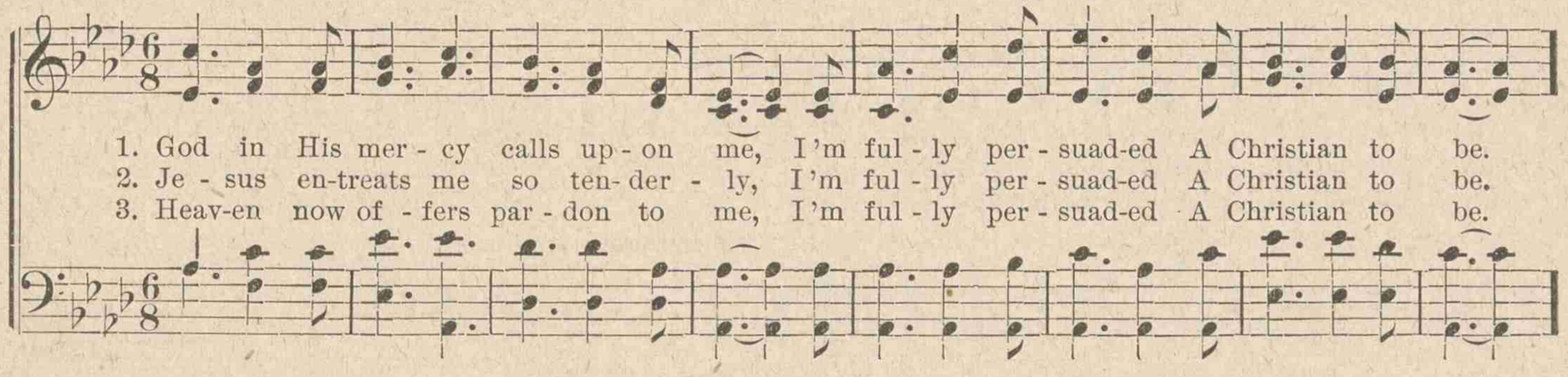
CHORUS.
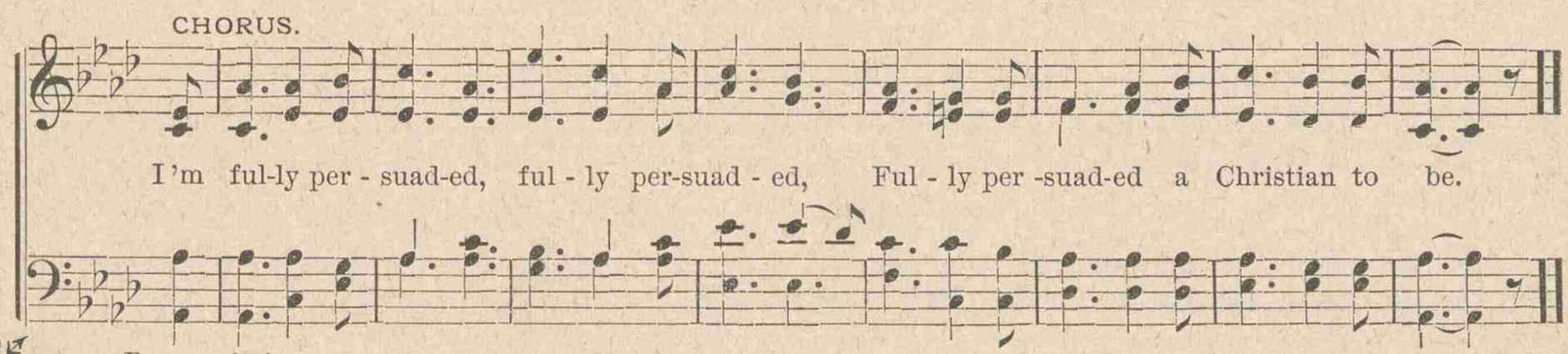
Do you love that old sto - ry, my broth - er? The sweet-est that ev - er was told?



FULLY PERSUADED.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN. "In Thee, O Lord, do I put my trust."—Ps. 71:1. J. H. TENNEY.





By permission.

COME TO ME, SAVIOUR.
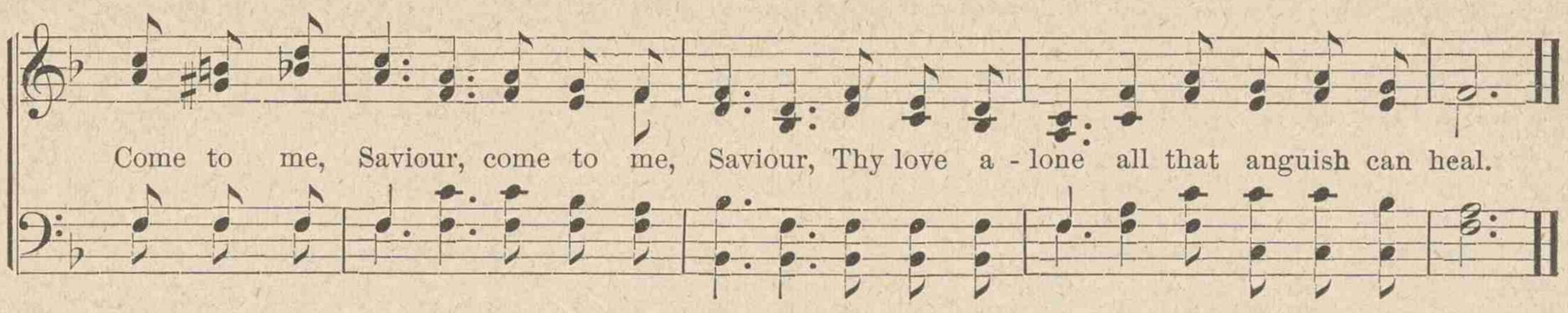
MRS. M. P. A. CROZIER. "I will not leave you comfortless."—John 14: 18. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Come to me, Saviour, come now in my grief, Thy ten - der pres-ence is sweet-est re - lief;
2. Come to me, Saviour, for dark is the night, Vain- ly I seek for some star's fee-ble light,
3. Come with the brightness that beams in Thy face, Come with the smiles of Thy mer - cy and grace,

Thy heart hath known all the an - guish I feel, Thy love a - lone all that an-guish can heal.
O - pen mine eyes to be - hold at my side, Je - sus my Sav - iour, my God, and my G uide.
Come, and with foot-steps as si - lent and fleet, Morning shall come with Thy beau - ti - ful feet.
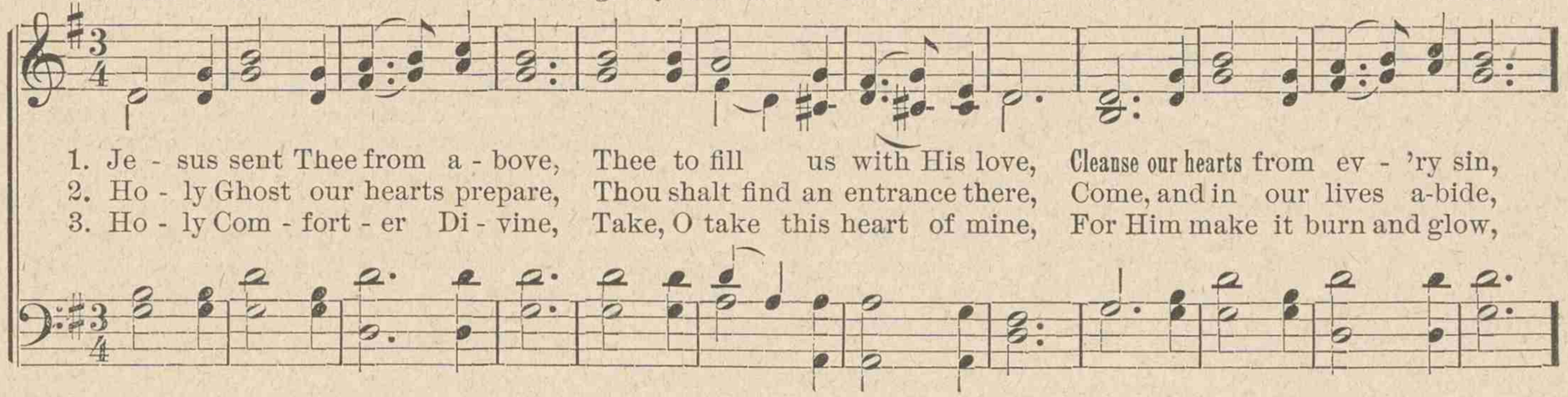
CHORUS.

Come to me, Sav - iour, come to me Sav-iour, Thy heart hath known all the an-guish I feel;

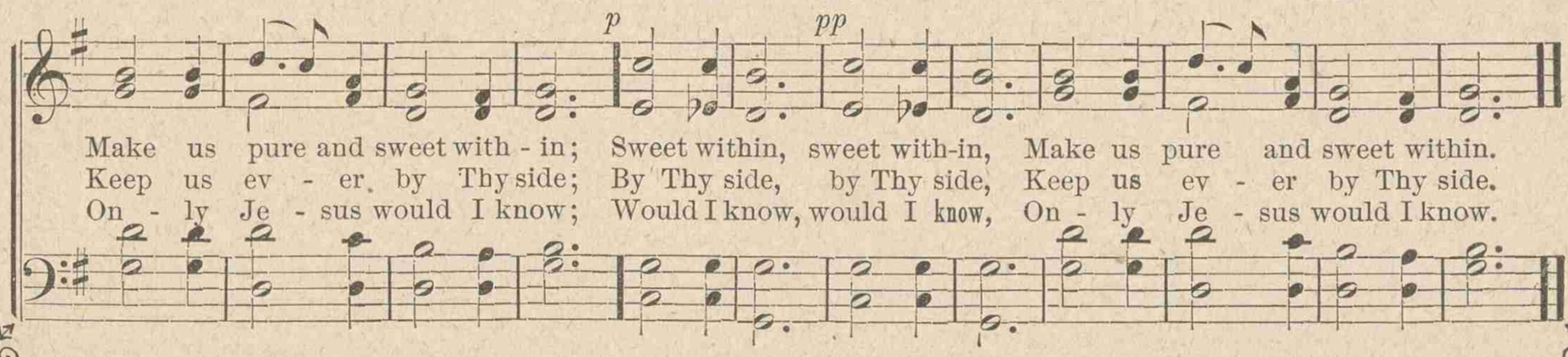


HOLY SPIRIT.

STEPHEN MERRITT. "He shall give you another Comforter."—John 14:16. F. M. D.

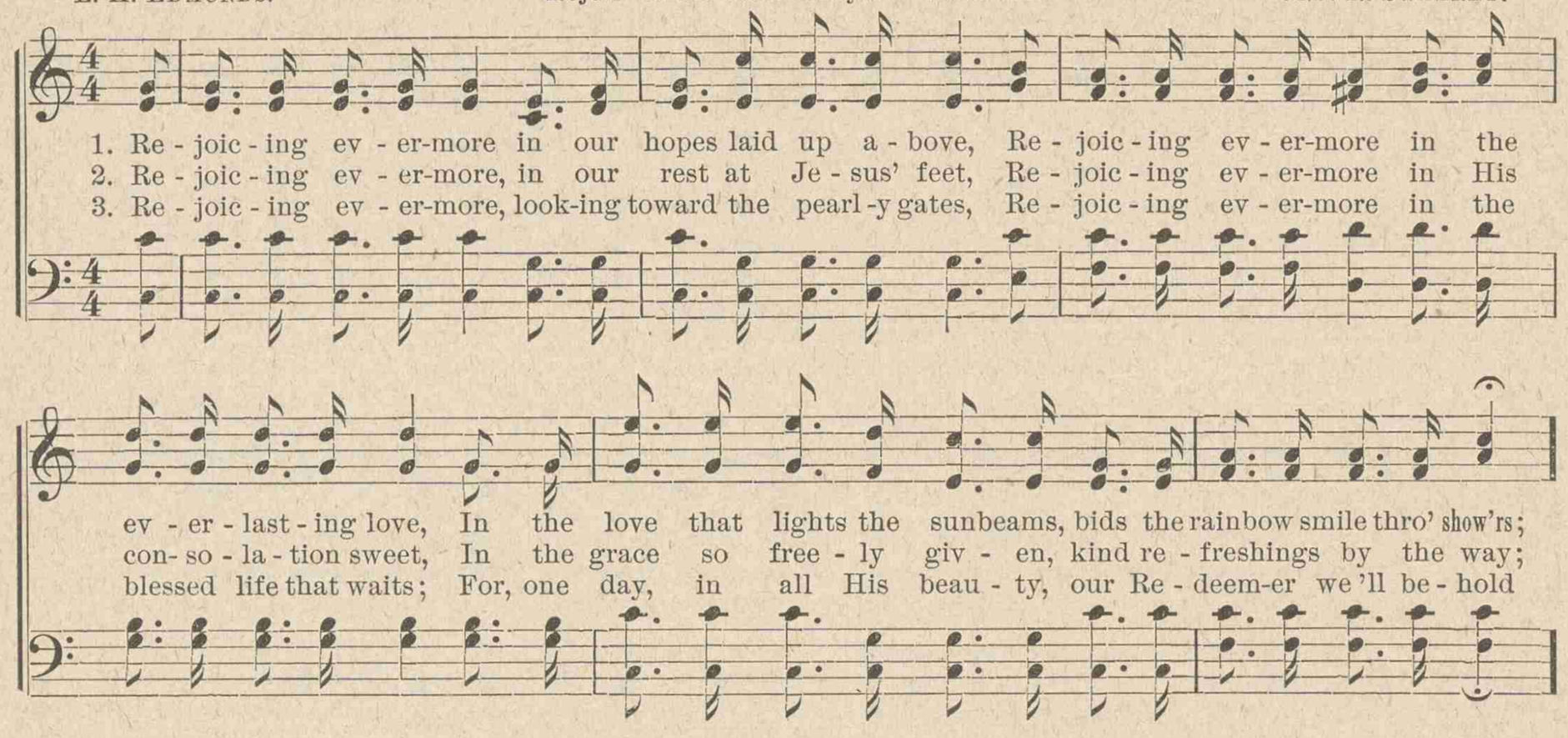


REFRAIN. *ad lib.* *cres.* - - - *dim.* - -
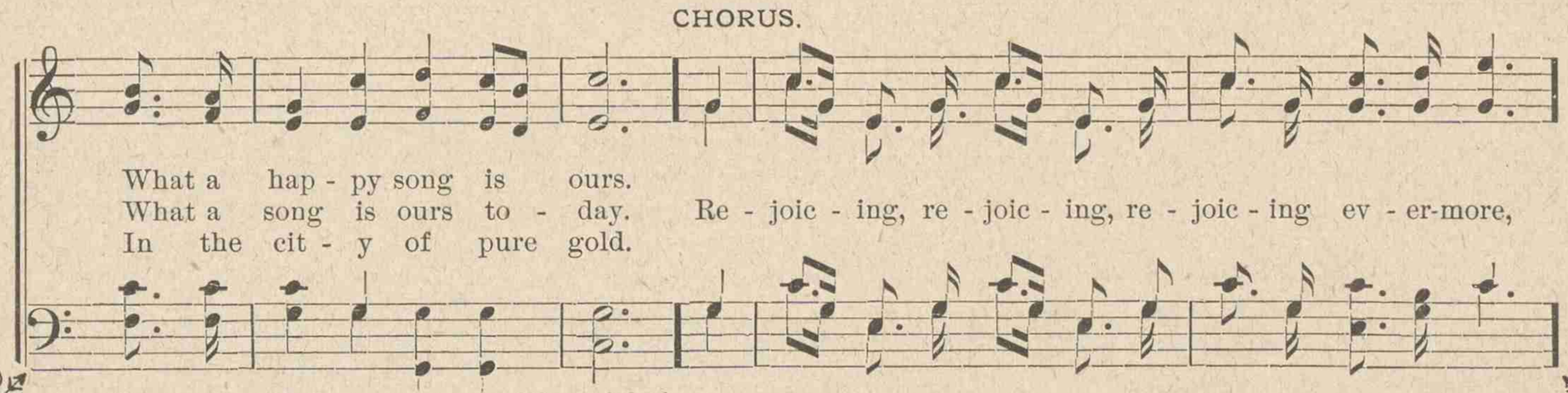


REJOICING EVERMORE.

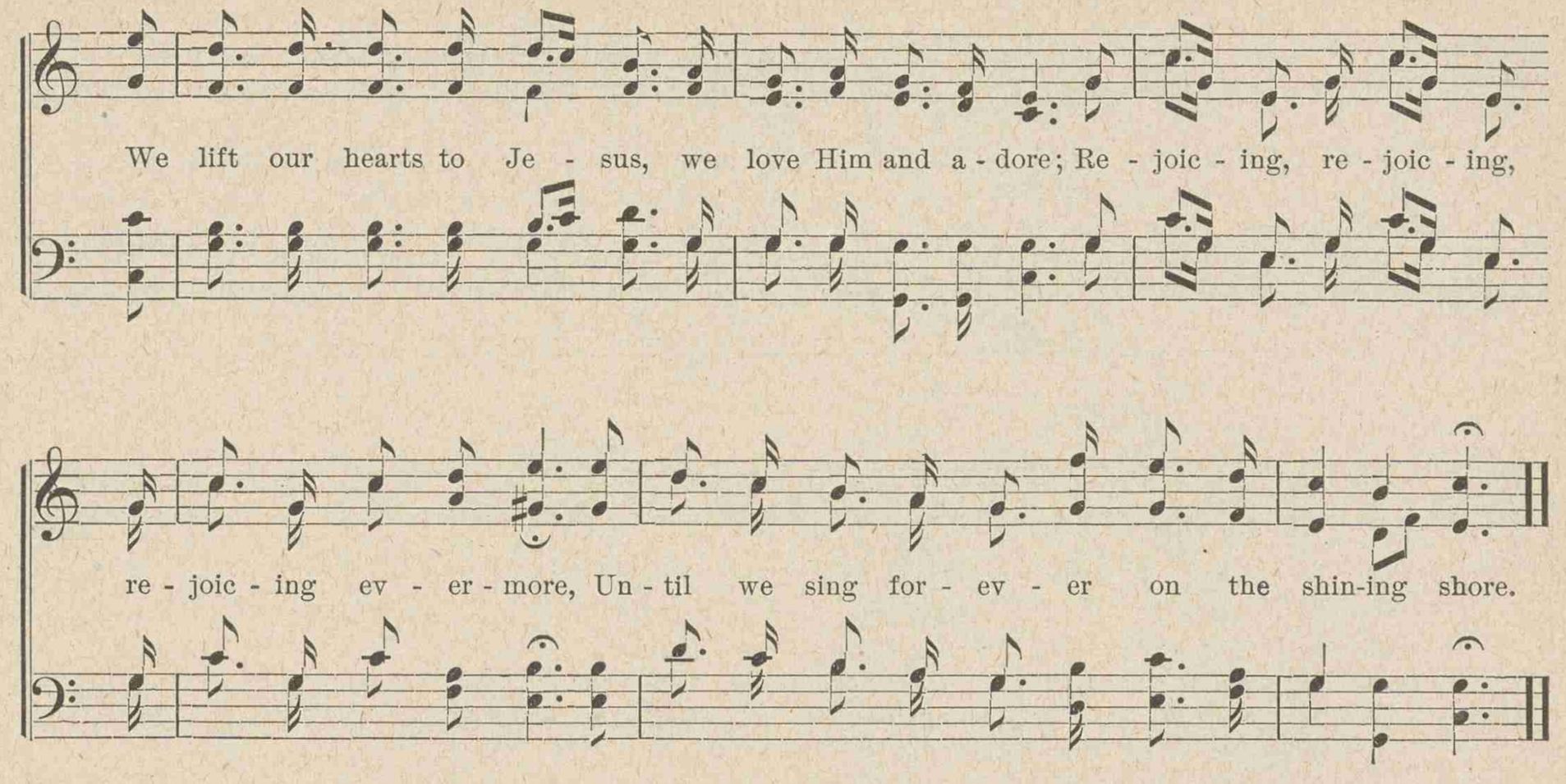
L. H. EDMUNDS. "Rejoice in the Lord always."—Phil. 4: 4. JNO. R. SWEENEY.
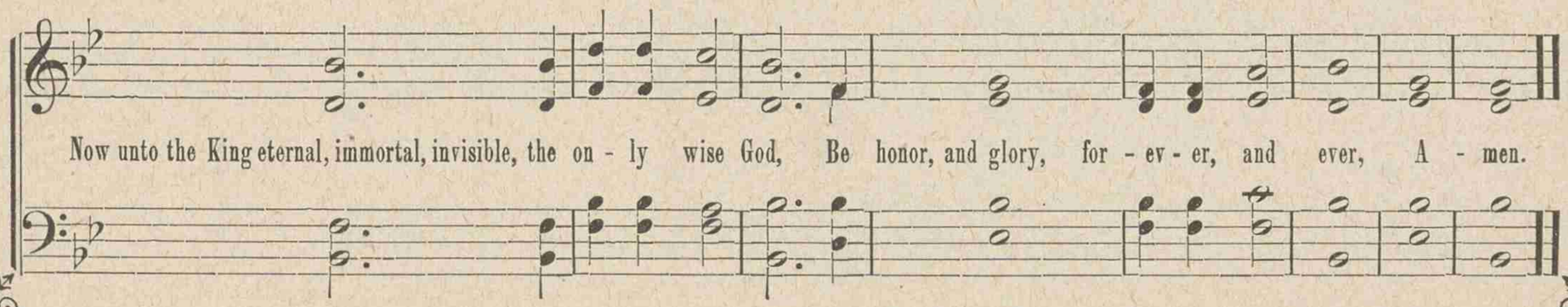


CHORUS.



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BENEDICTION.



JESUS OWNS AND LOVES ME.

HARRIET E. JONES. "Though He slay me, yet will I trust in Him."— Job 13 : 15. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Pass - ing through the fie - ry fur - nace, I will nev - er, nev - er fear, While my Lord
2. When a - midst the roar - ing temp - est, An - gry bil - lows ris - ing high, I can sweet-
3. While my Lord and dear Re - deem - er Owns me his, and ling - ers near, I can brave

CHORUS.

and my Re - deem - er Sweet - ly whisp-ers, "I am near."
ly rest in Je - sus While He whisp-ers, "It is I." Let them come, the tri - als need - ed,
the flames and temp - est All a - long the jour-ney here.

Temp - est fierce, and fie -ry flame; Je - sus owns me, Je - sus loves me; Glo - ry, glo - ry, to His name!

GOD'S NO RESPECTER OF PERSONS.

F. M. D. "For there is no respect of persons with God." — Rom. 2 : 11. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Have you read in the Scriptures, my broth-er, That God is not par - tial to men? He receives as His
2. Have you read how the poor and af - flict - ed Received His at - ten - tion and care? How He bound up their
3. Have you read, Tho' your sins may be many As num - ber - less sands by the sea, Yet they shall be as
4. Then we'll sing of His jus - tice and mer - cy, And praise His a - dor - a - ble name; For the Lord's no re-

CHORUS.

own ev' - ry na - tion, If they to Him faith-ful have been. Re - joice! re - joice! Re-
wounds and re - stored them, And promised their burdens to bear?
snow in their white-ness, Tho' red and like scar - let they be?
spec - ter of per - sons — To - day and for - ev - er the same! Rejoice! rejoice!

joice in the name of the Lord; For God's no re-spect-er of per-sons He plain-ly de-clares in His word.

THE SHEPHERD IS CALLING.

W. A. O. "Come, for all things are ready."—Luke 14: 17. W. A. Ogden.

1. Je - sus the Shep - herd is call - ing, Wan - der - er, call - ing for thee;
2. E - ven the chil - dren He's call - ing, They are the lambs of his fold;
3. Come while the Shep - herd is plead - ing, Come, while He's wait - ing, to - day;

Here in His Word He in - vit - eth, Say - ing, "O come un - to me."
Ten - der - ly now He'll re - ceive them, As He once took them of old;
E'en by His Spir - it He's lead - ing Lit - tle ones in - to the "way;"

Ye who are wea - ry, O hear Him, Ye who are la - den with care;
In - to His arms He will take them, In - to His king - dom of love,
Lead - ing their feet like a shep - herd, In - to the pas - tures of life,

Fine.

Come while the Shep - herd in - vit - eth, Come, and your bur - den He 'll bear.
And in His mer - cy He 'll make them Heirs of His king - dom a - bove.
Where they shall dwell with Him ev - er, Free from all sor - row and strife.

D. S.—Je - sus the Shep - herd is call - ing, Ten - der - ly call - ing for thee.

REFRAIN.

D. S.

Call - - ing for thee, - - Call - - ing for thee; - -
Call-ing for thee, He 's call - ing for thee; Calling, He 's call-ing for thee, for thee.

GLORIA PATRI.

F. M. D.

1. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, And to the Ho - ly Ghost.
2. As it was in the begining, is now, and ev - er shall be, World with - out end, A - men.

THE BLESSED MESSAGE.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON. "I bring you good tidings of great joy."—Luke 2: 10. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. O list - en to the message, The word of life and love, 'Tis Je - sus Christ your Saviour,
2. To you is sent the message, O do not turn a - way, Come near and take the bless - ing
3. Re - peat the joy - ful message, Pro - claim it far and wide, The news of peace and par-don

CHORUS.

That calls you from a - bove. Receive the message, the blessed message, 'Tis Je - sus speaks,
The Mas - ter brings to - day.
Thro' Je - sus cru - ci - fied. Re - ceive - - that blessed mes - sage, 'Tis Je - - sus speaks to-

rit. ad lib.

He speaks to-day; He calls, He calls you to His service, O listen, list-en and o - bey, and o - bey.
day; - - He calls - - you to His serv - ice, O list - - en, and o - bey. - -

HEAVEN IS NOT FAR AWAY.

C. E. L. "Where I am there ye may be also.—John 14: 3. C. E. LESLIE.

1. Heav - en is not far a - way, When Je - sus is near; Give your heart to
2. Will you not re - pent, be - lieve, When Je - sus is near? Peace and par - don
3. Are you com - ing home to - day, When Je - sus is near? Do not long - er

Him I pray, When Je - sus is near. Place your trust in Him, dear friend,
now re - ceive, When Je - sus is near. He will not your pray'r re - fuse,
stay a - way, When Je - sus is near. Cast your bur - dens on the Lord,

He will keep you to the end;
Come, and now the Saviour choose; Heaven is not far a - way, When Je - sus is near.
He has prom - ised in His word;

YOU MAY, IF YOU WILL.

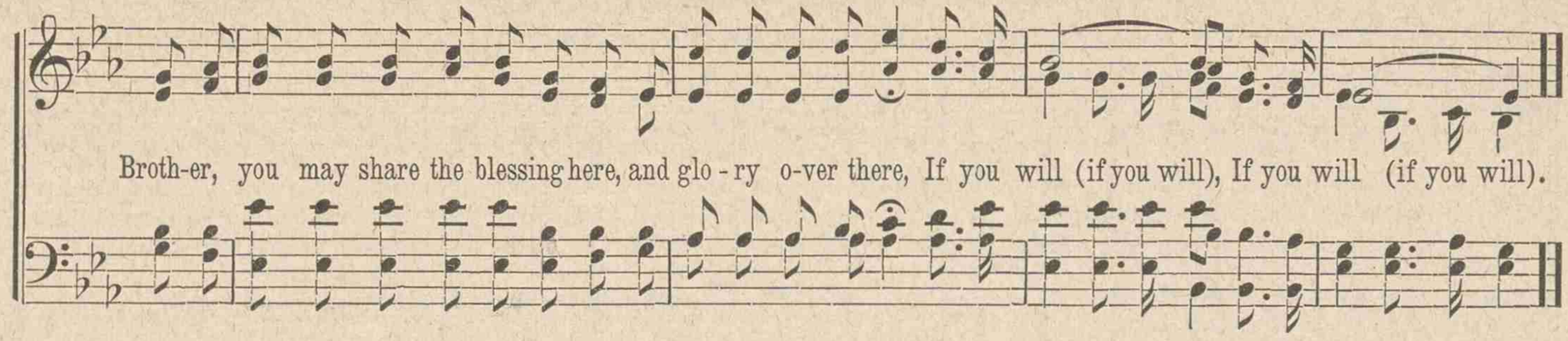
C. H. G. "By me if any man enter in, he shall be saved."—John 10: 9. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. If you will, you may know the glad - ness of your sins for-giv'n, If you will, If you will;
2. If you will, you may close the door and let him knock in vain,
3. If you will, there are souls that you may lead to life and love,
4. If you will, you may sing in heav'n for - ev - er with the blest, if you will, if you will;

If you will, you may make the an - gels sing for joy in heav'n, If you will, if you will.
If you will, but His Spir - it may not ev - er knock a - gain,
If you will, there's a crown that you may wear in heav'n a - bove,
If you will, you may meet the lov'd ones in that home of rest, if you will,

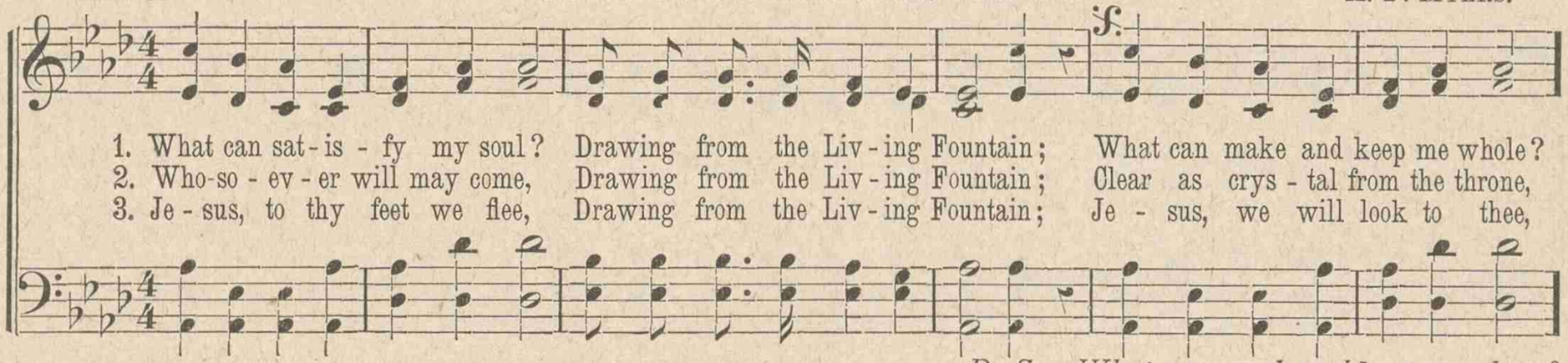
CHORUS.
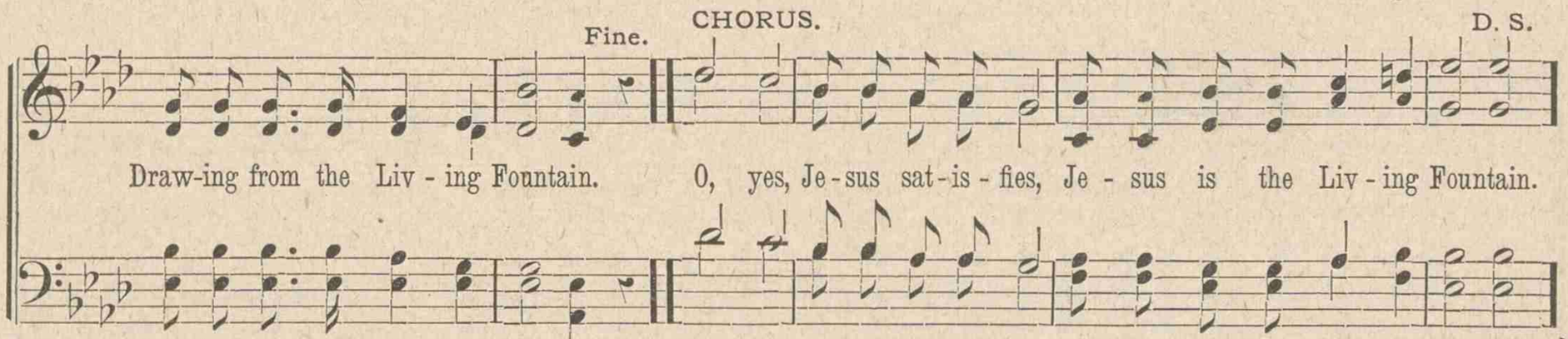
If you will (if you will), O hal - le - lu-jah! praise the Lord! I am hap-py in the prom-ise of His word, (hallelujah!)



JESUS IS THE LIVING FOUNTAIN.

A. F. M. "With Thee is the fountain of life."—Ps. 34:9. A. F. MYERS.





HE THAT BELIEVETH.

MRS. HARRIET E. JONES. "He that believeth on the Son."—John 3:36. FRANK M. DAVIS.

Duet.

1. O promise sweet for ev -'ry one That dwells a - mid the sin and strife; He that be-liev-eth on the Son
2. Although your sins be crimson red, Kneel at the cross just as you are, Be - lieving what our Lord has said,
3. O Lamb of God, O cru - ci - fied, O cross where mer - cy drops are rife, O crimson fount from Jesus' side,

CHORUS.

Hath ev - er - last - ing life
And find re - demption there. that be - liev - eth, that be - liev - eth; O hear it, sin - sick
For us e - ter - nal life.

He - - - - - that be - liev - eth, O hear, - - - sin - sick

one, - - - He that believeth, be - liev - eth on the Son Hath ev - er - last-ing life.
sin-sick one, ev - er-lasting life.

HE HAS GIVEN ME A BANNER.

HARRIET E. JONES. "And He shall set up an ensign for the nations."—Isa. 12:12. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. I've en - list - ed in the ar - my of the Lord, of the Lord, I have prom - ised to be
2. For-ward marching, I will man - y troph - ies gain, troph - ies gain, And will take the dreadful
3. I shall nev - er, nev - er falt - er in the fight, in the fight; For my Cap - tain shall be

D. S.—He has giv - en me a

fore - most in the fray, in the fray, With the hel - met shin-ing, shield and trust - y sword, trust-y sword;
strong-hold in the way, in the way, Free the wear - y cap-tives from their fear-ful chain, fear-ful chain;
lead - er day by day, day by day, I will bat - tle for His king-dom and the right, and the right;

ban - ner to dis - play, to dis-play; I will nev - er from my col - ors turn a - way, turn a - way,

CHORUS.

Fine. D. S.

He has giv - en me a ban - ner to dis - play. Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah!

From the ban - ner He has giv - en to dis - play.

92

WORTHY IS THE LAMB.

C. H. G. "Worthy is the Lamb that was slain."—Rev. 5:12. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Hark the voice of countless thousands singing, Worthy is the Lamb that was slain. Heaven's high arches
2. Who will join to chant the wondrous sto-ry? Worthy is the Lamb that was slain. Who will join the
3. Let each heart be filled with em u-la-tion. Worthy is the Lamb that was slain. Mor-tals heed the
4. Praise the Lord, a bright-er day is breaking. Worthy is the Lamb that was slain. All the earth from

CHORUS.

with the mu-sic ring-ing, Worthy is the Lamb that was slain.
songs of high-est glo-ry? Worthy is the Lamb that was slain. { An-gels chant the / bless-ed sto-ry, } In their songs of
bless-ed in-vi-ta-tion, Worthy is the Lamb that was slain.
slum-ber is a-wak-ing, Worthy is the Lamb that was slain.

high-est glo-ry, Wor-thy is the Lamb, wor-thy is the Lamb, Wor-thy is the Lamb that was slain.

SEND US THE BLESSING.

F. J. C. "I will pour out my Spirit upon all flesh."— Acts 2: 17. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Show-ers of blessing we 're promis-ed From our Re-deem - er a - bove, Won-der-ful show - ers of
2. Fount-ain of grace ov - er - flow - ing, Flow in Thy full - ness this hour, Quick-en our souls with Thy
3. Come, bless-ed Spir-it, re - fresh us, Shedding thy love on our way, O - pen the wind - ows of

CHORUS.

bless - ing, Show - ers of mer - cy and love. Show - ers of bless - ing,
in - fluence, Come with the pen - te - cost pow'r.
heav - en, Pour out thy Spir - it to - day. Showers of blessing, showers of blessing.

Show - ers of bless - ing, Send us, dear Lord, we entreat Thee, Showers of blessings to - day.
Showers of blessing, showers of blessing;

THE PENTECOST.

C. S. H. "But ye shall receive power."—Acts 1: 8. CHARLES S. HOWE.

1. Sal - va - tion, O, the joy-ful news! Sal - va - tion in my soul! I know I'm cleansed and saved from sin,
2. His might - y power I feel just now, It thrills my soul a - new, The cleansing waves are washing me
3. Tho' grand at first, 't is bet - ter now, And brightens on be - fore, As near - er to the fountain-head
4. If there are drops before the shower, What will the glo - ry be? My soul expands to hold more joy

CHORUS.

In Christ I am made whole.
Till I am white as snow. O glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! O glo - ry, glo - ry,
I'm drinking more and more.
When God and heav'n I see.

hal - le - lu - jah! I'm saved and hap - py in the Lord; O glo - ry to the Lamb!

WE SHALL BE SATISFIED.

F. M. D. "For now we see through a glass darkly."—1 Cor. 13:12. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Here we see through the glass dark - ly, Un - cer - tain oft-times seems the way, Yet we'll be
2. There we shall gath - er the har - vest, Which oft - en in tears we have sown, En - ter the
3. We shall be sat - is - fied yon - der, When Je - sus our Sav - iour we see, Clasped in His

CHORUS.

sat - is - fied yonder, When reach-ing the por - tals of day. Sat - is-fied by and by, -
joys of the faith-ful, Received by the Lord as his own.
arms, safe-ly rest-ing, Where fountains of grace flow - eth free. Sat - is- fied by and by,

Sat - is - fied by and by; - - We shall be sat - is - fied yon - der, by and by (and by).
Sat - is-fied by and by;

O WHY STAND YE IDLE?

F. M. D. *Andante.* "Why stand ye here all the day idle?"—Matt. 20: 6. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. O i - dler, why loi -ter the bright hours a-way? The hours that will ne'er come a - gain;
2. O why stand ye i - dle? some soul ye may save, That's drift - ing a - way from the right,
3. O why stand ye i - dle? thy broth - er 's in need; No help or as - sist - ance is nigh,
4. O i - idle no long - er the bright hours a- way, There's work in the vine - yard to do,

The fields are all white of the har - vest to - day, Un - gath-ered the sheaves on the plain.
O hast - en ere it shall sink down to the grave, Be lost in e - ter - ni - ty's night.
O, then to his suf - f'ring and cries now give heed Lest he for thy care - less - ness die.
The har - vest is pass - ing, is pass - ing a - way, The Mas - ter is call - ing for you.

CHORUS.

O why - - stand ye i - dle? - - O why stand ye i - dle to - day? O can you not see that the

O why stand ye i - dle? O why stand ye i - dle?

Coda after last verse.

Slowly. *dim.*

night 's com-ing on, And the har-vest is pass-ing a - way? The har - vest is pass - ing a - way, Pass - ing a - way.

IN THE WAY HE LEADS US.

W. D. S. "The meek will He guide."—Ps. 25: 9. W. D. SMITH.

1. In the way He leads us, Cheer - ful - ly we go, Step-ping in His foot-prints, We shall fear no foe.
2. In the way He leads us, Where there 's work to do, Lift - ing up the fal - len, With the tried and true.
3. In the way He leads us, What have we to fear? Tho' the tem - pest rag - es, We His voice can hear.
4. In the way He leads us, As a migh - ty hand, Conquering as we jour- ney To the prom- ised land.

CHORUS.

Fol - low Him who leads us, Fol - low in the way; He will lead me safe - ly, In - to end - less day.

leads us on, way to-day,

WORTHY TO BE PRAISED.

IDA L. REED. "Worthy is the Lamb that was slain."—Rev. 5:12. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Wor- thy to be praised art Thou, O Thou Lamb of God, Who for us life's bur - den bore,
2. Wor- thy to be praised art Thou, Bless-ed is Thy name; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ev - er, Lord,
3. Wor- thy, wor-thy, Lord, art Thou, And to Thee we raise, As be - fore Thy throne we bow,

CHORUS.

Its thorn - y path - way trod.
Through - out all time the same. Worthy to be praised art Thou, Worth-y, worth-y
The sweet - est songs of praise.

ev - er - more, Who for us life's path - way trod, All its sins and sor - rows bore.

WAND'RER, RETURN.

F. M. D. "Return unto the Lord, and He will have mercy."—Isa. 55: 7. CLARK PERRY.

Duet and Chorus.

1. O wan-d'rer, re-turn, Christ call - eth for thee, O why will you wan-der a - way O'er moun-tains so
2. O wan-d'rer, re-tur Christ waits to forgive; He died as a ran-som for thee. O fly to His
3. O wan-d'rer, re-turn, there's wel-come for thee, To Him as a child now draw nigh; His prom - ise is

REFRAIN.

cold, so far from thy home, Shut out from the light of the day?
arms for shel - ter and rest, And from thy trans-gres - sions be free. O re - turn - - - O re-
sweet, His mer - cy is great, Your ev - 'ry need He will sup - ply. O re-turn

turn, - - He is call - - ing for thee; - - O re-turn - - - to thy Father, He is tenderly calling for thee.

O return, He is calling, yes, calling for thee; O return

100

SOME ONE KNOCKING.

T. N. TIPTON. "Behold, I stand at the door and knock."—Rev. 3:20. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Some one knocking, some one plead-ing At the por - tal of my heart, Sweet - ly plead-ing,
2. "Trust in me," He gent - ly whis-pers, Sick and sad and lone thou art, Trust in me, and
3. Ah His love my bo - som pierc - es, Pierc - es like a gold - en dart. I am friendless,
4. Tar - ry with me, O my Sav - iour, Here I yield to Thee my heart, En - ter in, I

CHORUS.

O, so ear - nest, Can I say to Him, de - part?
I will heal thee, Shall I say to Him, de - part?
He is might - y, Dare I say to Him, de - part?
will re-ceive Thee, Nev - er - more will say, de - part.

Some one knocking, some one plead - ing

At the por-tal of my heart, Sweet - ly plead-ing, O, so ear-nest, Can I say to Him, depart?

OVER ETERNITY'S SEA.

F. M. D. "Let us labor, therefore, to enter into that rest."—Heb. 4:11. FRANK M. DAVIS.

Andante, with expression

1. There's a beau - ti - ful land where the an - gels dwell, O - ver e - ter - ni - ty's sea, On that shad - ow-less
2. There the hills ev - er ver - nal in beaut - y rise, Sweet are the val - leys of rest, Liv - ing fount - ains of
3. But our gaze can - not soar to that bliss-ful shore, Mor-tals its sands ne'er have trod, Yet we oft - en in

CHORUS.

shore, where the wea-ry rest, Loved ones are wait - ing for me.
pleas - ure for - ev - er flow Through the bright land of the blest. Then we'll sing of that beau-ti - ful land of joy.
vis - ions its charms behold, Beau - ti - ful land of our God.

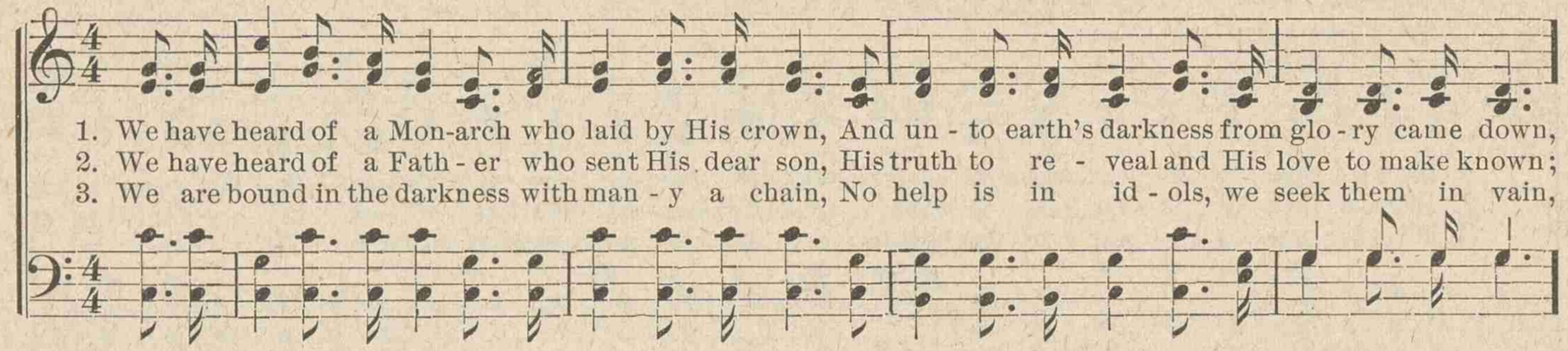
rit. - e - dim.

Life there is sin - less and free, Where the wea - ry with toil-ing shall find sweet rest, O - ver e - ter - ni - ty's sea.

102

TELL US HIS NAME.
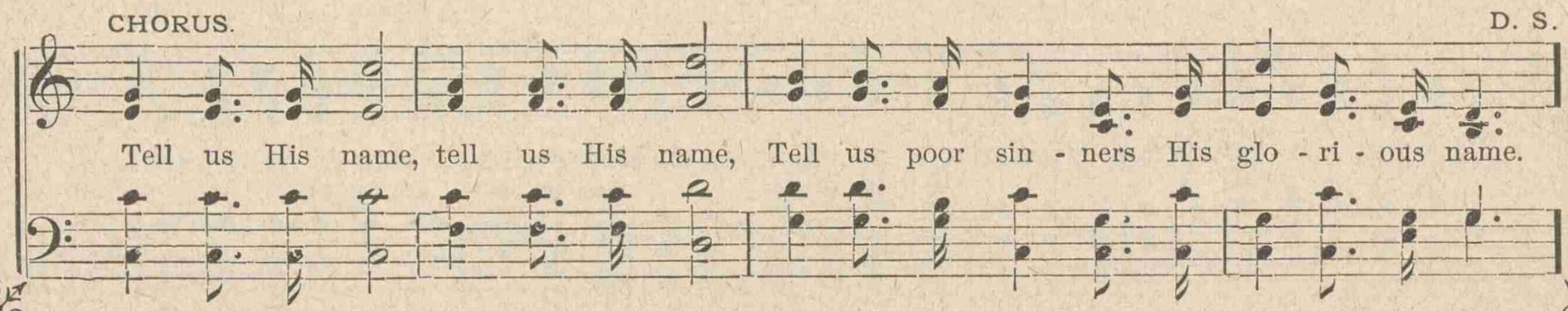
PRISCILLA J. OWENS. "A name which is above every name."—Phil. 2: 9. FRANK M DAVIS.



f. Fine.

D. S.—His love and His pit - y we earn - est- ly claim; O tell us His name, brother, tell us His name.

CHORUS. D. S.



CAN YOU STAND?

F. M. D. "Stand therefore, having your loins girt about with truth."—Eph. 6:14. MRS M F WILSON.

1. Can you stand for Christ in the world's mad strife? Can you stand for Him a - lone?
2. Can you bold - ly go in the strength of God To do bat - tle for the right?
3. Can you stand for Christ till the vic - t'ry's won, Ne'er the con - flict giv - ing o'er?

Can you tell the world that the blood He shed Will for ev - 'ry sin a - tone?
With a cour - age strong can you face the foe, Con-qu'ring in His power and might?
Lift - ing high the cross of your Lord and King, Shout-ing tri - umph ev - er - more?

D. S.— Stand for Christ in the world's mad strife? Can you stand for Him a - lone.

CHORUS.

Can you stand, - - - firm - ly stand, - - Stand for Christ, - - stand a - lone? - - - Can you
Can you stand, firm - ly stand, Stand for Christ, stand a - lone?

IN WHOM I HAVE REDEMPTION.
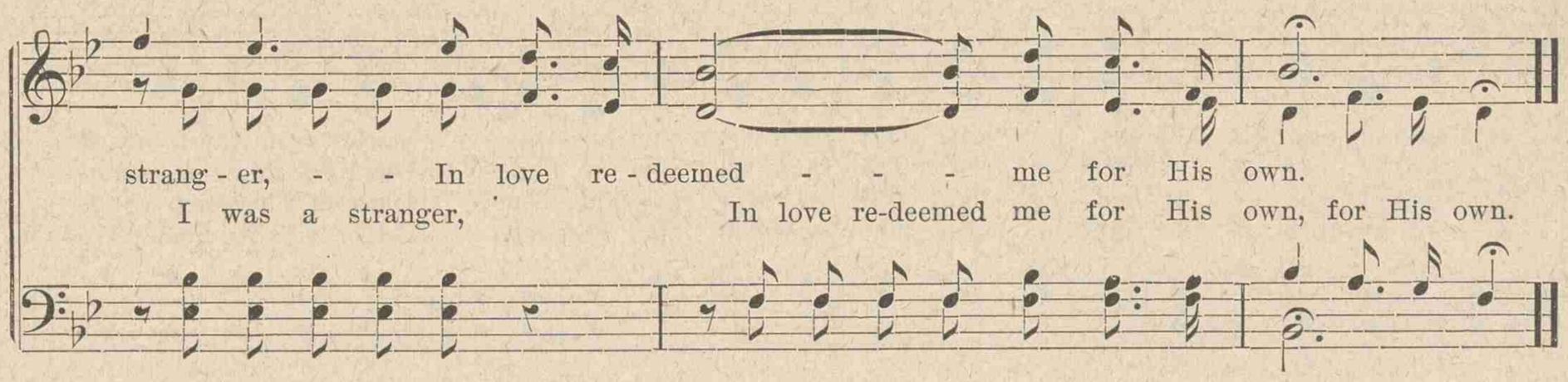
F. M. D. "In whom we have redemption through His blood."—Eph 1:7. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. I know in whom I have redemption, In whom I have believed; Whence cometh peace that pass-eth
2. I know that He who stilled the tempest Has touch'd my troubled heart; Re-newed with-in my faint-ing
3. I know that some day I shall see Him In yon bright courts a-bove, And bear the like-ness of my

CHORUS.
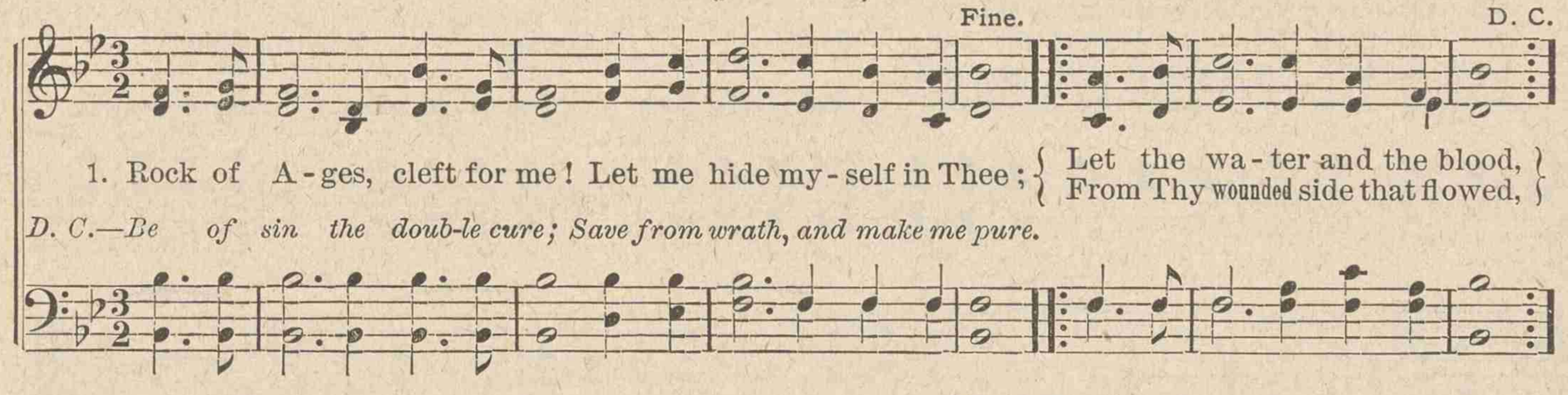
knowledge, That sav-ing grace re-ceived. 'Tis nothing that - - - I've done to mer - it, This
spir - it, And bade my fears de - part.
Sav - iour— Saved by re - deem - ing love. 'Tis nothing that I've done to mer-it

love that Christ - - - for me has shown; - - - He sought me when - - - I was a
This love that Christ for me has shown; He sought me when



ROCK OF AGES.

A. M. TOPLADY. (7s. 6 Lines.) DR. HASTINGS.



2 Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
This, for sin, could not atone;
Thou must save and Thou alone.
In my hand no price I bring;
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath;
When my eyes shall close in death;
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne·
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

LAMP OF OUR FEET.

BARTON. "Thy word is a lamp unto my feet."—Ps. 119:105. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Lamp of our feet, whereby we trace Our path when apt to stray, Stream from the fount of
2. Bread of our souls, whereon we feed, True man-na from on high, Our guide and chart where-
3. Word of the ev-er-last-ing God, Will of His glo-rious Son, Without Thee how could
4. Lord, grant us all the right to learn The wis-dom it im-parts, And to its heav'n-ly

CHORUS.

heav'nly grace, Brook by the traveler's way.
in we read, Of realms beyond the sky. Beau - - - ti-ful lamp, - - brightly shine
earth be trod, Or heav'n it-self be won?
teaching turn With simple childlike hearts. Beau-ti-ful lamp, beau-ti-ful lamp, shine on the way,

rit. ad lib.

on the way, - - Guid - - - ing the soul - - to the man - - sions of-day.
shine on the way, Guid-ing the soul, guid-ing the soul to the mansions of day, to the mansions of day.

WANDERING AWAY.

F. M. D. "Return unto the Lord, and He will have mercy."—Isa. 55: 7. FRANZ.

With expression.

1. There are hearts that are sad in this world of care, Wandering a-way from Jesus; There are souls that la-ment,
2. They have sought for a peace that they ne'er have found, Wandering a-way from Jesus; That their hopes, brightest hopes,
3. They are has-ten-ing on through the flight of years, Wandering a-way from Jesus; They are filled with dis-may

rit. - e - dim.

REFRAIN.

there are cries of des-pair, Wander-ing a-way from Je-sus.
rest up-on sinking ground, Wander-ing a-way from Je-sus. Wander-ing a-way, wan-der-ing a-way,
and with doubtings and fears, Wander-ing a-way from Je-sus.

rit. - e - dim.

Wander-ing away from Jesus; Man-y are the hearts that are burdened with their sin, Wandering a-way from Je-sus.

108

PUT ON THE BEAUTIFUL GARMENTS.

F. E. B. "Put on thy beautiful garments, O Jerusalem."—Isa. 52:1. F. E. BELDEN.
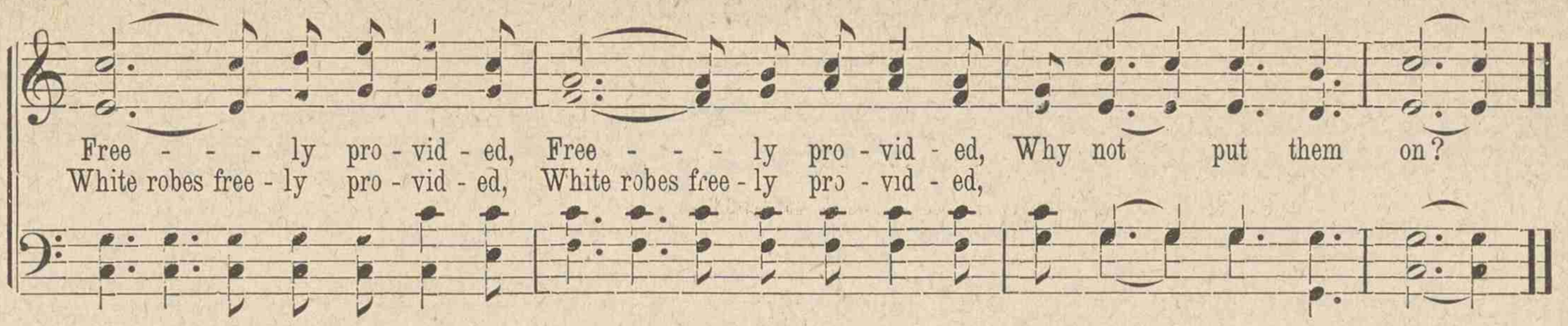
1. Put on the garments, The beau - ti - ful gar-ments, The snow - white gar-ments of sal - va-tion;
2. O gar - ment glo-rious, Of grace vic - to - rious, That cov - ers the soul on Christ be - liev - ing!
3. To ev - 'ry na - tion In God's cre - a - tion, The bless - ed word is "Who - so - ev - er!"

The Lord will give them, He free - ly will give them To all who ac-cept His in - vi - ta - tion.
Works never can buy it, God's love doth sup - ply it, And beau-ti - ful lives are ours when re-ceiv - ing.
Speak not of it sad - ly, Go her - ald it glad - ly,—The promise di-vine, that fail - eth nev - er!

REFRAIN.

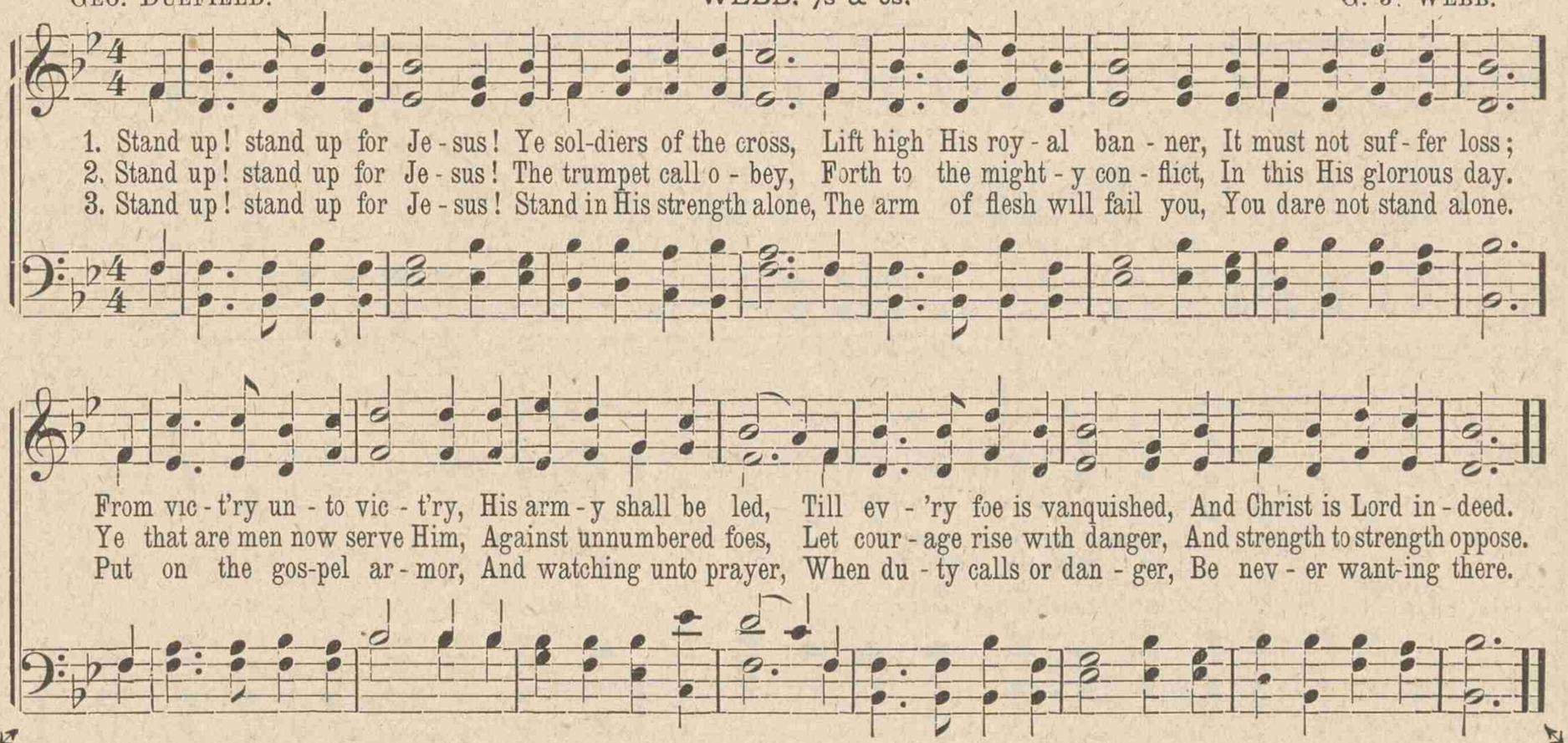
Beau - - - ti - ful garments, Crimson changed to snow; Beau - - ti - ful garments, Faith will make them so,
White robes, heav-en - ly garments, White robes, won-der-ful par-don,

By permission.



STAND UP FOR JESUS.

GEO. DUEFIELD. WEBB. 7s & 6s. G. J. WEBB.



I NEED THEE, LORD.
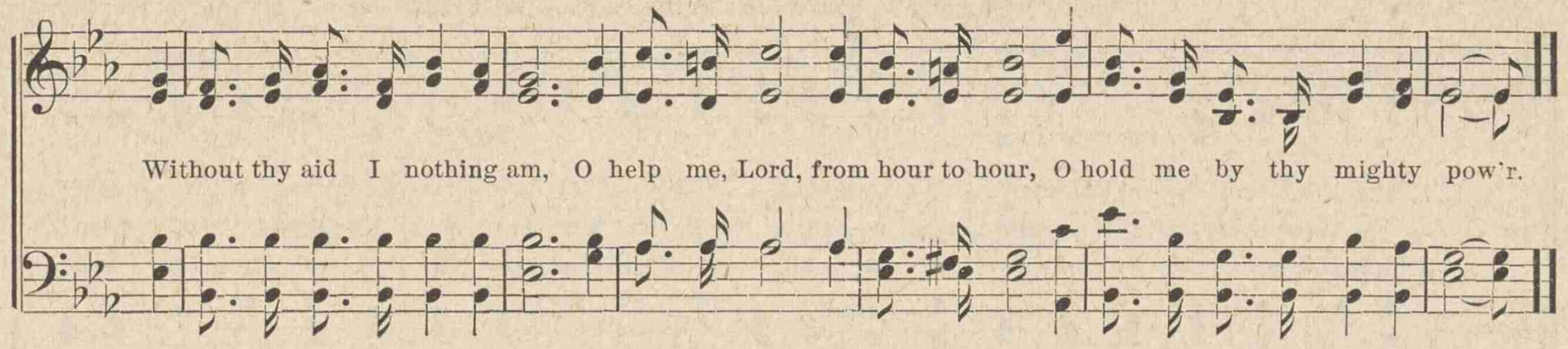
MRS. HARRIET E. JONES. "He only is my rock and my salvation."—Ps. 62:2. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. I need thee, Lord, - - from day to day, - - - As I pur - sue - - the rugged way; - - - - O keep me near - - - - thy bleed - ing side, - - - While cares op-
2. I need thee, Lord, - - - in ev - 'ry place, - - - I noth - ing am - - - with-out thy grace; - - - O take my hand - - - - and hold it fast, - - - - Till ev - 'ry
3. I need thee, Lord, - - as years go by, - - - - While evening shades - - are gathering nigh; - - - - I need thy grace - - - - with - in my soul, - - - As I ap-
4. O bless - ed Lord, - - - O Sav - iour dear, - - - O hear my prayer - - and lin - ger near; - - - And when my heart - - - - and flesh shall fail, - - - - Be thou my

press - - - - and woes be - tide.
snare - - - - - is safe - ly passed.
proach - - - - the fi - nal goal.
guide - - - - - thro' death's dark vale.
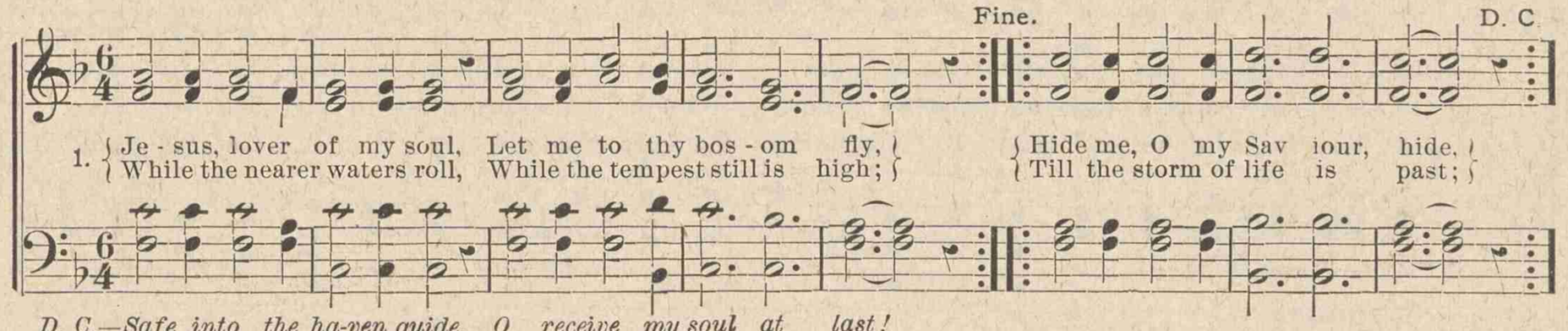
CHORUS.

I need thee now, O blessed Lamb,



JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL.

C. WESLEY. (MARTYN. 7s. DOUBLE.) S. B. MARSH.



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

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

SING THE SWEET STORY.
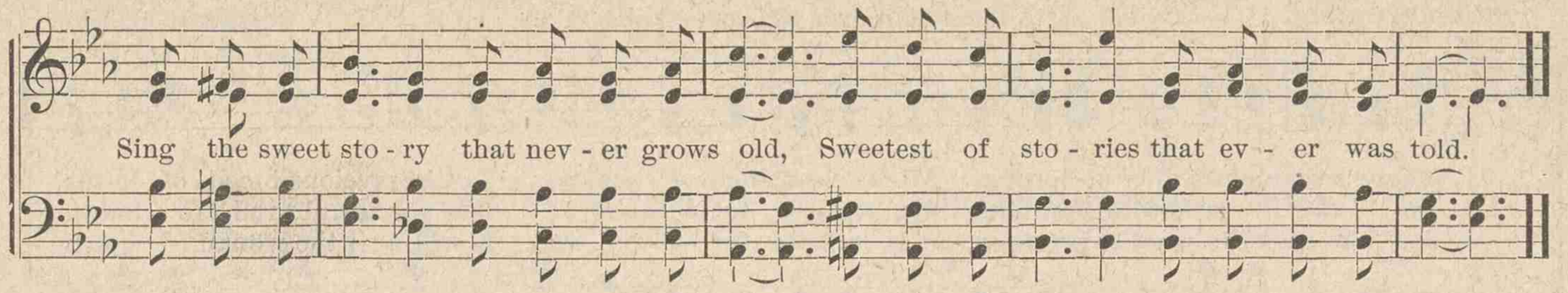
F. M. D. "Singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord.— Col. 3:16. W. D. SMITH.

1. Sing the sweet sto - ry that nev - er grows old, Sweetest of sto - ries that ev - er was told;
2. Sing the sweet sto - ry a - gain and a - gain, Of the dear Sav - iour, Re-deem-er of men;
3. Sing the sweet sto - ry of Christ all in all, Who will the sin - ful - est save from the fall;

All a - bout Je- sus who came from a - bove, Sing of His glo - ry, His won - der - ful love.
Of His sal - va-tion that all may re - ceive, Who on the Lord most sin-cere - ly be - lieve.
Lift up your voic-es and loud - ly pro-claim, Hon-or, and glo - ry to Je - sus' dear name.

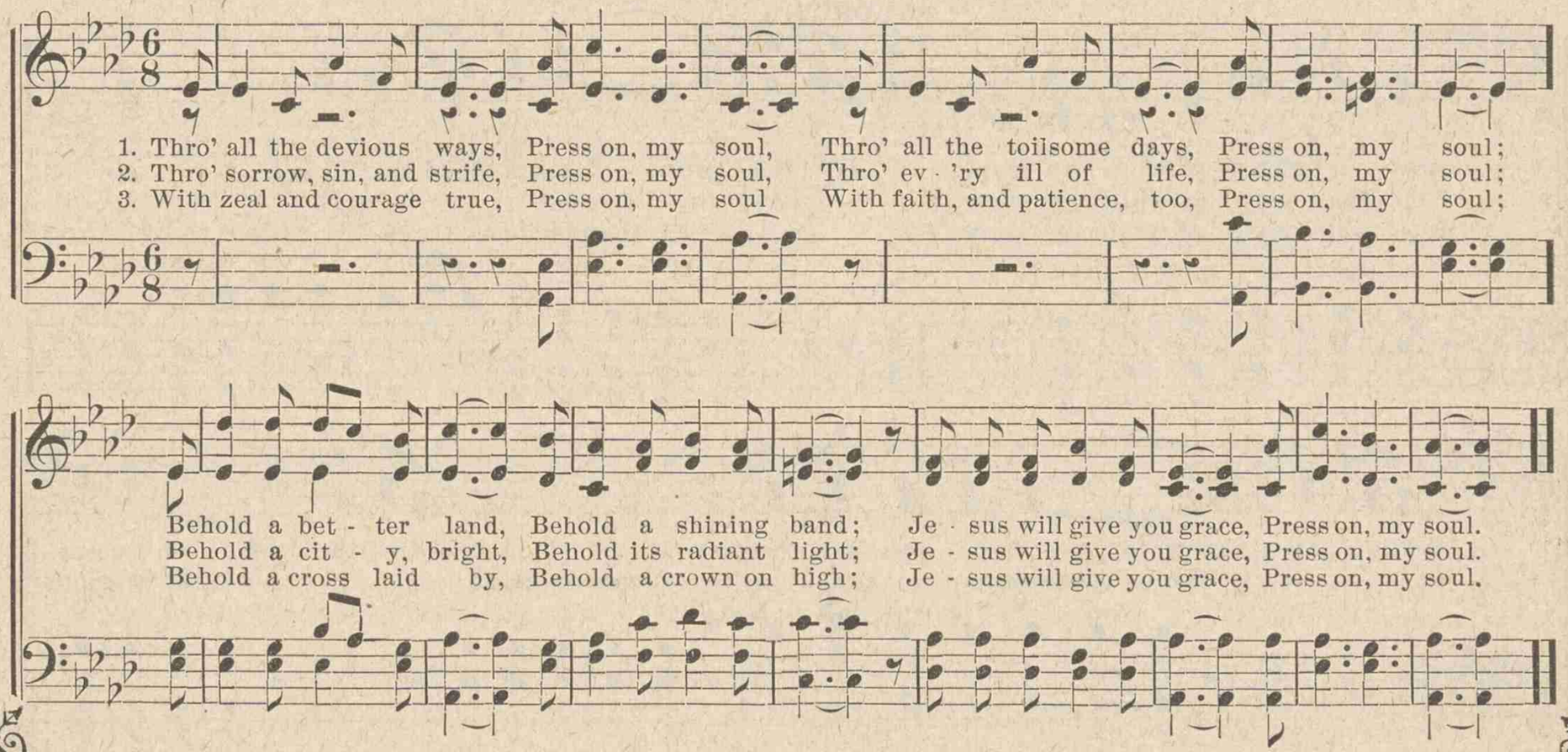
CHORUS.

Sing the sweet sto - ry, beau-ti - ful sto - - ry, All about Je - - sus, and of His love;
Sing the sweet story, beautiful story, All about Jesus, and of his love;



PRESS ON, MY SOUL.

E. A. Barnes. "I press forward for the prize."— Phil. 3: 24. Frank M. Davis.



THE EVER-FLOWING FOUNTAIN.
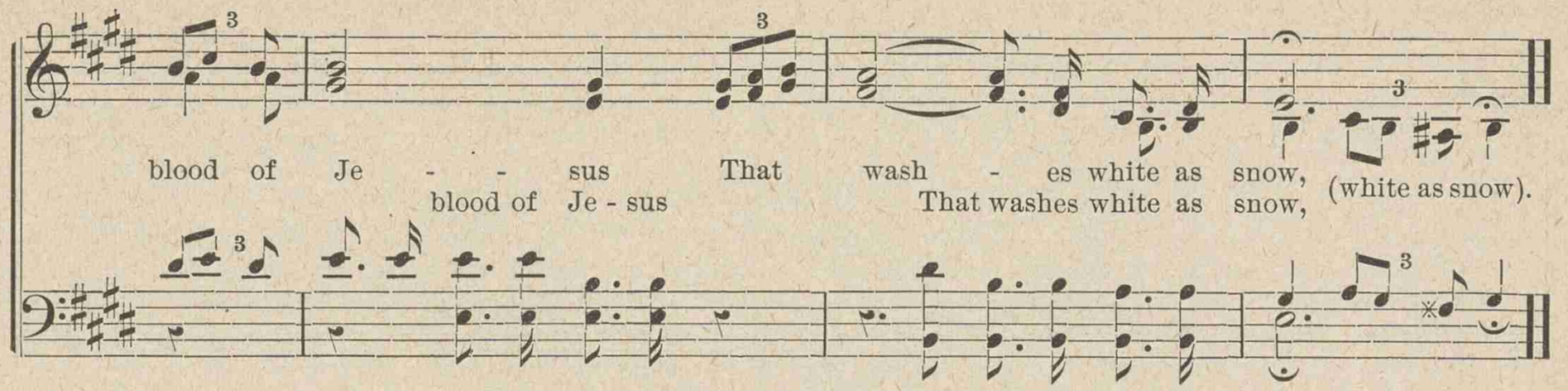
FRANK J. CROSLY. "A fountain is open for sin."—Zech. 13 :1. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. There 's a fountain ev - er flowing, All its cleansing pow'r may know; 'T is the precious blood of Je-sus,
2. To the ev - er-flowing fountain, With your guilt to Je - sus go; Tho' your sins be red like crimson,
3. Je - sus shed His blood so precious; 'T is a balm for ev - 'ry woe, It will heal the wound-ed spir-it,

CHORUS.
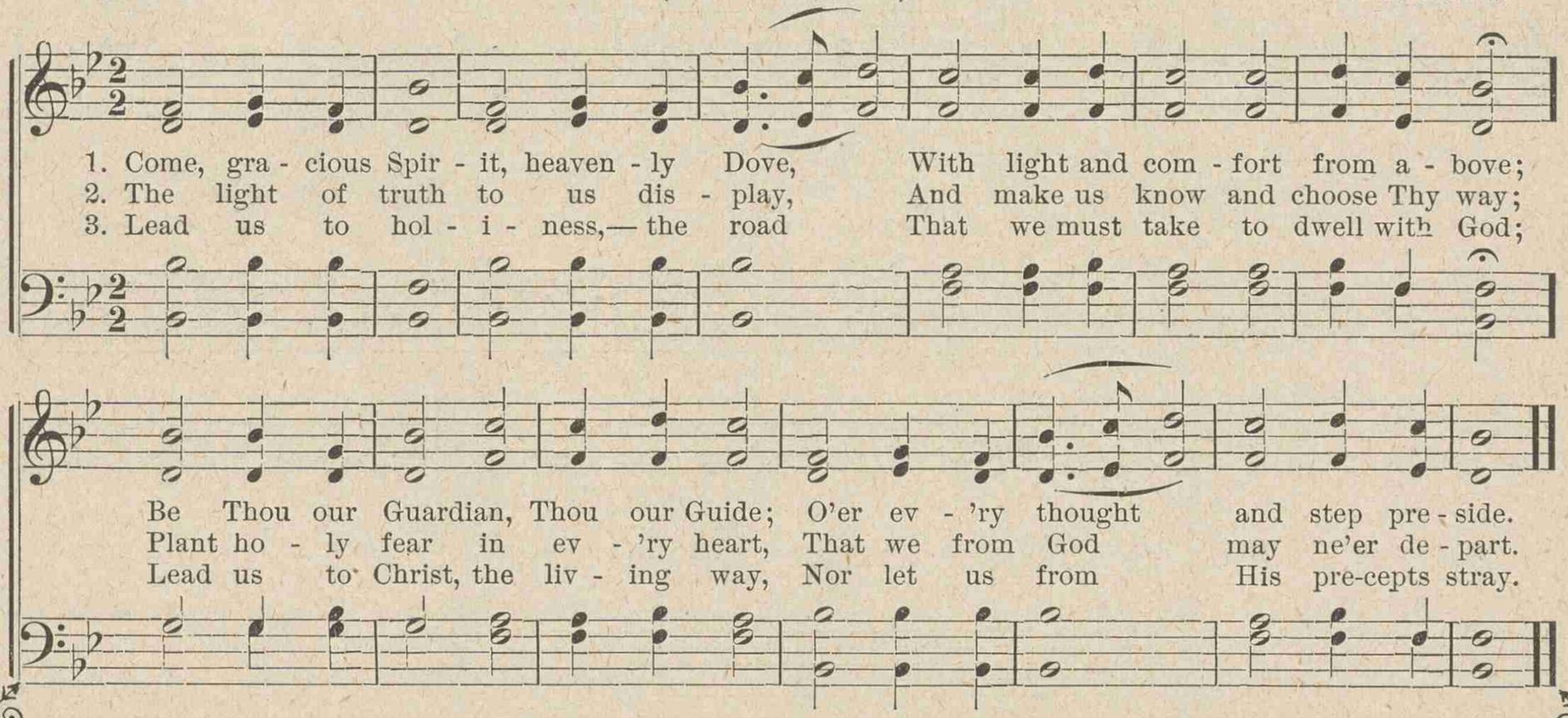
And it cleans- es white as snow. O the pre - cious blood that cleans - es
They shall be as white as snow.
It will wash it white as snow. O the precious blood that cleanses

White as snow; - - O can it be so; O the pre - cious
White as snow; O can it be so; O the precious



COME, GRACIOUS SPIRIT.

S. BROWNE. (SESSIONS, L. M.) L. O. EMERSON.



ON TO THE RESCUE.

HARRIET E. JONES. "Go work to-day."—Matt. 21:28. I. H. BULLERS.

1. Sol-diers of Je-sus, a-rise in your might, Clad in God's ar-mor press on to the fight; Satan's great arm-y is
2. Sol-diers of Je-sus, be val-iant and true, Grandly march onward the foe to sub-due, To take the strongholds the
3. Sol-diers of Je-sus, be no-ble and strong, Ev-er be read-y to bat-tle the wrong, Ev-er be read-y the

CHORUS.

marching to-day; Go forth to conquer, there's death in de-lay. On, - - - On, - - - - -
cap-tives set free; On-ward, my broth-er, true sol-diers to be. Then on to the rescue, Then on to the rescue,
right to de-fend; Un-til in tri-umph the con-flict shall end. The res-cue, The res-cue,

On to the res-cue to-day! Cap-tives are pin-ing, cap-tives are dy-ing, Yes, on, on, yes, on, on,

Then on, yes, on, yes,

Yes, on, on, Yes, on, on, On to the res-cue, On to the res-cue, On to the res - cue to - day.

on, - - yes, on, - - on,

JESUS, HAVE MERCY ON ME.

E. R. LATTA. "Thou Son of David, have mercy on me."—Matt. 9:27. F. M. D.

1. Far from Thy lov-ing em-brace, Je - sus, have mer-cy on me; Show Thy com - pas - sion - ate face,
2. Out in the mountains of sin, Je - sus, have mer-cy on me; Seek me and take me with - in,
3. Now I acknowledge my guilt, Je - sus, have mer-cy on me; Now for ac - cept - ance I plead,

D. S.—Cleanse in the life - giv - ing wave,

Fine. REFRAIN. D. S.

Je-sus, have mer-cy on me. I'm com-ing, I'm com-ing to Thee; Com - ing, dear Sav - iour, to Thee.

Je-sus have mercy on me.

118

COME TO ME.

C. E. "Ye shall find rest unto your souls."— Matt. 11:29. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. I hear a sweet voice call - ing A - cross life's storm - y sea; A-
2. Of peace and rest it tells me,— A place my soul may flee When
3. O voice of love and mer - cy, In grief and ag - o - ny Sus-
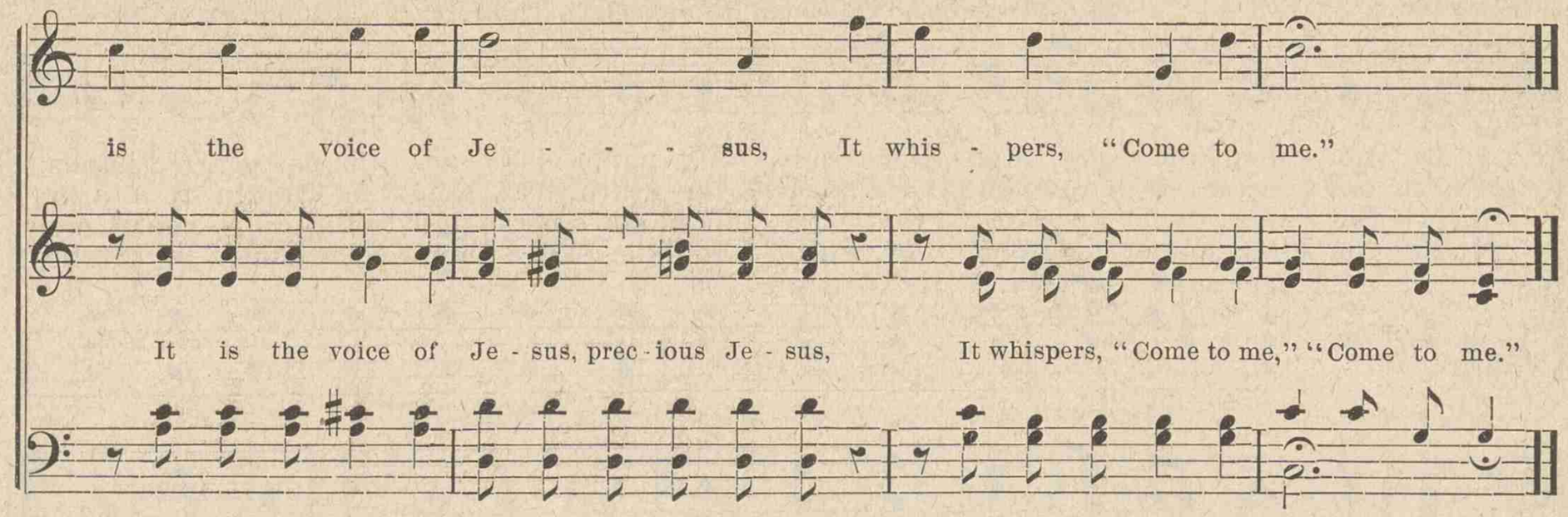
midst the gloom, so gen - tly It whis - pers, "Come to me,"
faint, op - prest, and wea - ry; It whis - pers, "Come to me,"
tain and cheer me ev - er, And whis - per, "Come to me."

Whis - pers, "Come to me."

CHORUS. *Soprano Obligato.*

O hear it sweetly call - - - ing A - cross life's storm - y sea. It
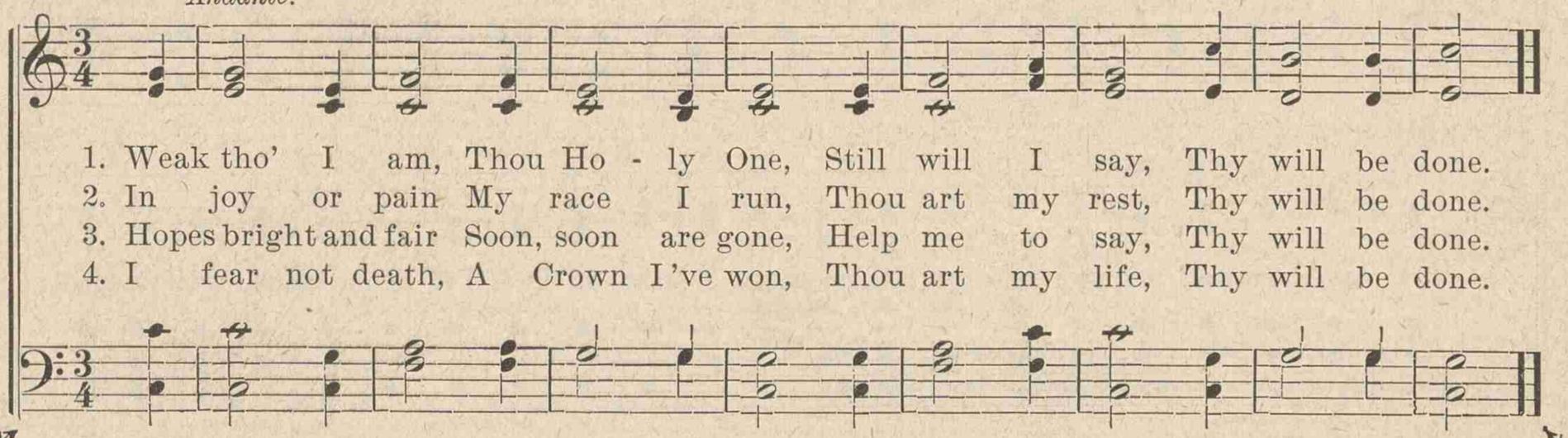
p O hear it sweet-ly call - ing, sweet - ly calling, A - cross life's storm - y sea, life's storm - y sea;



THY WILL BE DONE.

W. H. SMITH. "Not my will, but Thine, be done."—Luke 22 : 42. FRED A. WORDEN.

Andante.



120

I'VE BEEN REDEEMED.

HARRIET E. JONES. "The Lord redeemeth the soul of His servants."—Ps. 34:22. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. In yon - der home my man - sion stands, My name is on the nail-scarred hands;
2. I'm not a - fraid, there's nought can harm, Be - neath is the al - might - y arm;
3. My Sav - iour died up - on the tree, For sin - ners lost, for e - ven me;
4. In yon - der home the robe of white, In yon - der home, the crown of light;

For in my soul God's light hath gleamed, And thro' the blood I've been redeemed.
My trust is in the Lord and King, I'm in the shel - ter of His wing.
Up - on my soul His love has beamed, I know I'm His, I've been redeemed.
In yon - der home my man - sion stands, And O, my name is on his hands.

CHORUS.

I've been re-deemed, yes been redeemed (been redeemed); O praise the Lord, I've been redeemed, been redeemed;

The fount - ain that from Calv'ry streamed (Calv'ry streamed) Has washed my soul, I've been re-deemed (been redeemed).

I LOVE THEE.

"There is none upon earth that I desire besides Thee."—Ps. 73:25. F. M. DAVIS.

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the fol - lies of sin I re - sign;
2. I love Thee, because Thou hast first lov - ed me, And purchased my par - don on Cal - va-ry's tree;
3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as long as Thou giv - est me breath;
4. In man-sions of glo - ry, and end - less de-light, I'll ev - er a - dore Thee in heav-en so bright;

My gra-cious Re-deem - er, my Sav - iour art Thou;
I love Thee for wear-ing the thorns on Thy brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je-sus, 'tis now.
And say when the death-dew lies cold on my brow,
I'll sing with the glit - ter-ing crown on my brow,

WE MAY DO SOME GOOD.

HARRIET E. JONES. "Let us love one another."—1 John 4:7. FRANK M. DAVIS.

With expression.
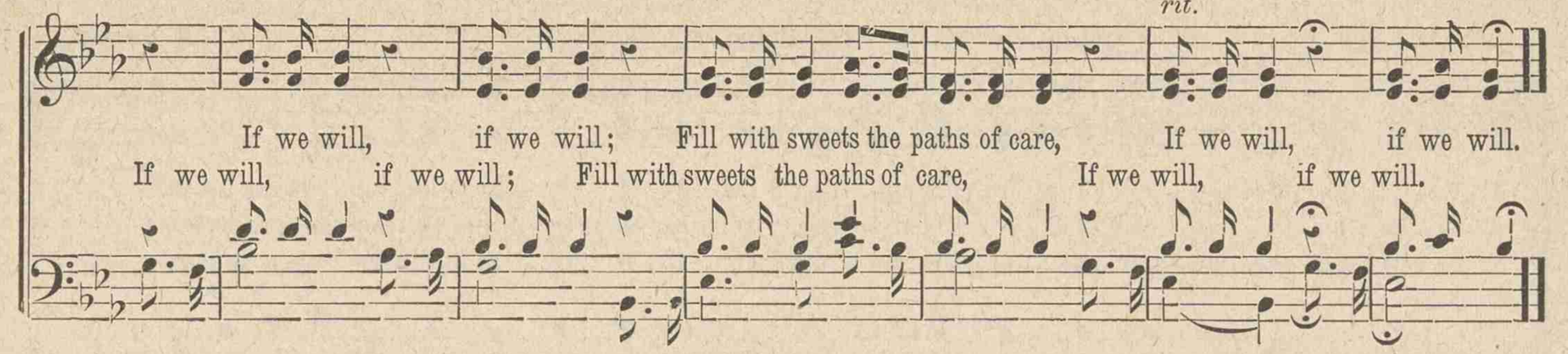
1. We may plant some blossoms fair, If we will, if we will, Fill with sweets the paths of care,
2. We may cheer by word and song, If we will, if we will, Some sad souls the way a-long,
3. We may spread some sunbeams bright, If we will, if we will, In the ways now dark as night,

If we will, if we will; By our acts of love may win Some poor soul from woe and sin,
If we will, if we will; In the homes of want and pain We may bring some joy a-gain,
If we will, if we will; Deeds of love and words of cheer Prove a balm to suf'rers here,

Christ's dear fold to en-ter in, If we will, if we will.
By a sweet and soothing strain, If we will, if we will.
We may make their lives less drear, If we will, if we will.
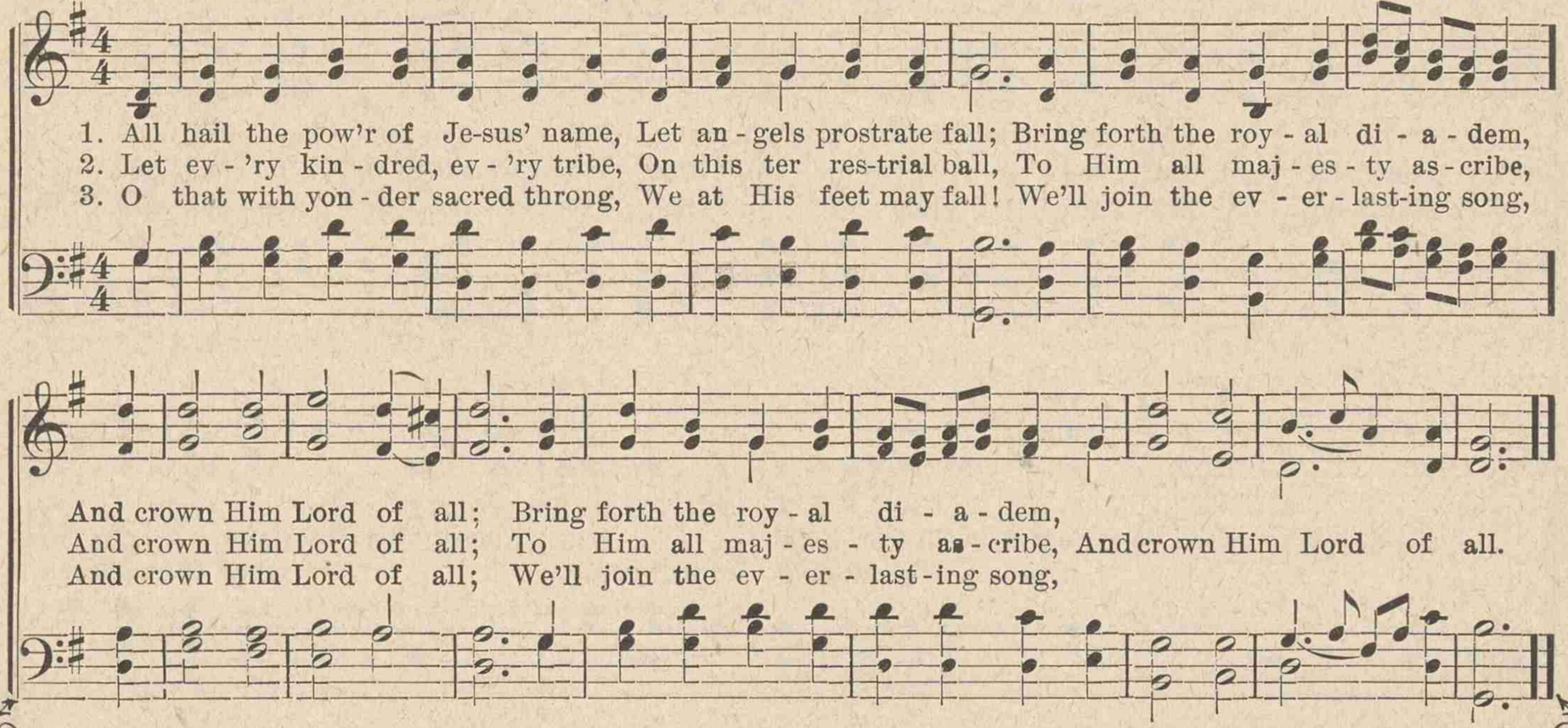
REFRAIN.

We may plant some blossoms fair,
We may plant some blossoms fair,



CORONATION.

E. PERRONET. "And blessed be His glorious name forever."—Ps. 72:19. OLIVER HOLDEN.



124 UNDER THE BANNER OF JESUS.
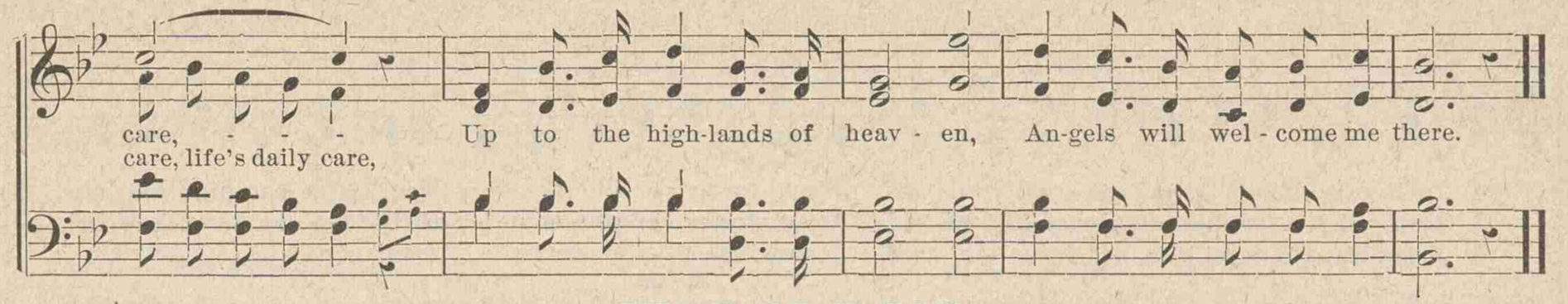
IDA L. REED. "And He shall set up an ensign for the nations."—Isa. 11:12. WM. D. SMITH.

1. Un - der the ban - ner of Je - sus my King, Dai - ly I go march-ing on (go march-ing on). - -
2. Un - der the ban - ner of Je - sus my King, What are earth's sor-rows to me (sor-rows to me)? -
3. Un - der the ban - ner of Je - sus my King, O it is joy to be there (joy to be there). -

Ev - er to Him thro' all troub - le I 'll cling, Till the long jour - ney is done.
Soon He will call me to come un - to Him, Where from life's toil I 'll be free.
March-ing to heav - en His prais - es to sing, Far be - yond earth's wea - ry care.
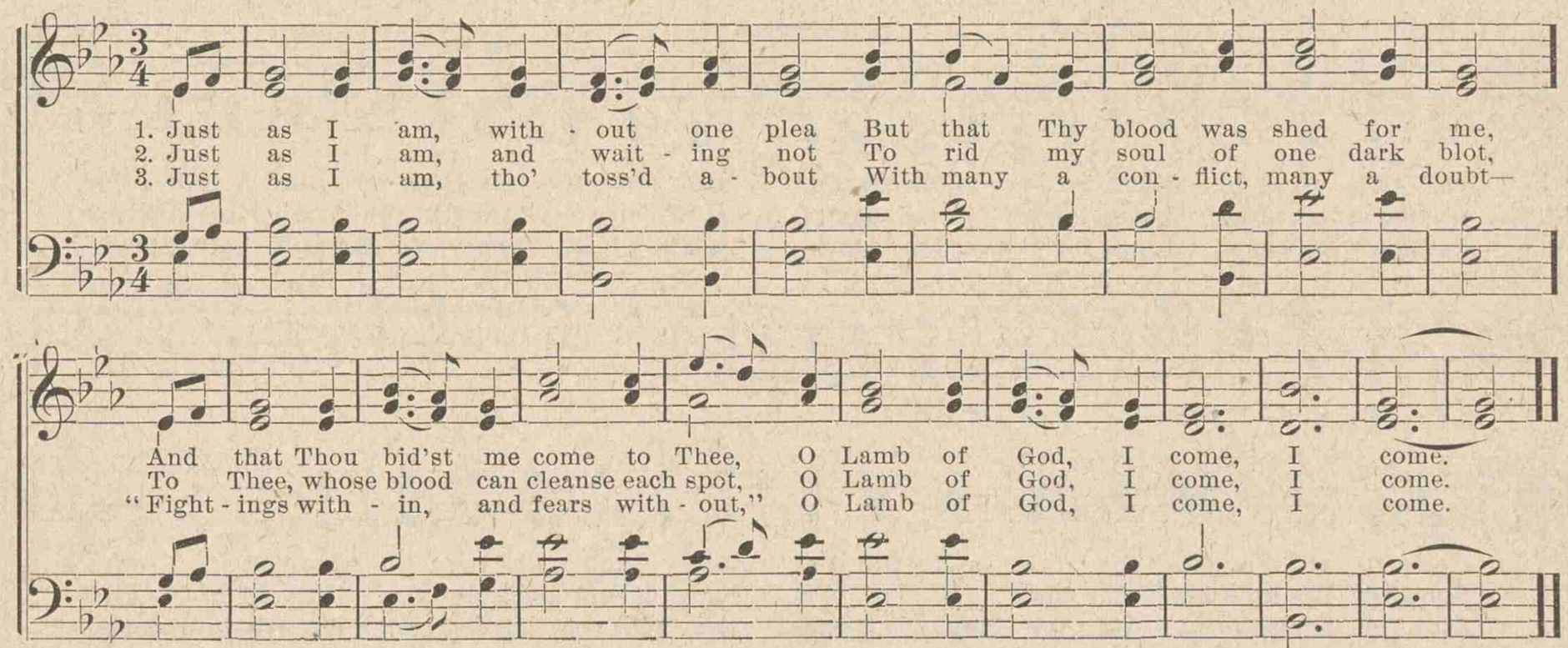
CHORUS.

Un - der His ban - ner I 'm march - - - - ing, Onward thro' life's dai - ly
I 'm marching, I am march-ing, thro' life's dai-ly



JUST AS I AM.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. (WOODWORTH, L. M.) WM. B. BRADBURY.



4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind,—
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee I find,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

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

6. Just as I am, Thy love I own
Has broken ev'ry barrier down;
Now to be Thine, and Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

JESUS FOREVER THE SAME.

JULIA A. JOHNSTON. "Jesus Christ the same."— Heb. 13:8. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Look unto Him who has car - ried your sin, Jesus, for-ev - er the same; Trust Him who died your sal-
2. How can you doubt Him who loved you of old, Jesus, for-ev - er the same; Still He is waiting with
3. Friends may forget you, but Jesus will care, Jesus, for-ev - er the same; Heartache and sor-row the

va - tion to win, Jesus, for - ev - er the same. Do not re - ject Him, O do not de - lay,
pa-tience un - told, Jesus, for - ev - er the same. How can you slight Him, the changeless and true?
Saviour will share, Jesus, for - ev - er the same. Might-y Re - deem - er, He still in - ter-cedes,

Come to the Sav-iour, the Life and the Way, Read-y and will - ing to save you to - day,
Showing His kind-ness and mer - cy to you, Guarding and keep-ing you all your life thro',
Still for His peo - ple He lov - ing - ly pleads; Come with your burden, He know-eth your needs,

CHORUS.

Jesus, for - ev - er the same. For - ev - - - er the same, - - Je sus, for - ev - er the
Jesus, for - ev - er the same.
Jesus, for - ev - er the same. For - ev-er the same, for - ev - er the same,

same, - - For - ev - - - er the same, Je - sus, for - ev - er the same.
same, just the same, For-ev -er the same, for - ev - er the same,

SUPPLICATION.

"Lead me in Thy truth and teach me."—Ps. 25: 5. T. R. MATTHEWS.

1. Je - sus, high in glo - ry, Lend a list'ning ear, When we bow be - fore thee, Children's praises hear.
2. Tho' Thou art so ho - ly, Heaven's Almighty King, Thou wilt stoop to lis - ten When Thy praise we sing.
3. Save us, Lord, from sinning, Watch us day by day, Help us now to love Thee, Take our sins a - way.

THE BEAUTIFUL GATES OF LIGHT.

"And the gates of it shall not be shut at all by day."—Rev. 21:25.

LAURA E. NEWELL. *May be sung as a duet.* FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. I'm watch-ing the sun-set, for ev-en is near, The shad-ows are deep-en-ing fast;
2. I've ear-nest-ly toiled in the heat of the day, A serv-ant I've striv-en to be;
3. And now as the night o-vertakes me, I pray The rod and the staff of my soul

rit.

I'm near-ing the har-bor where skies are all clear, Al-most to the cit-y at last.
Still faith-ful to Je-sus, my Mas-ter and Friend, And He has been pre-cious to me.
Will bear me to realms of His in-fi-nite day, Tho' fiercely the Jor-dan may roll.

CHORUS.

O bear me a - way on your pin-ions so fair, Blest an - gels so pure and so bright!

rit.

I'd en - ter the gates where a - bid - eth no care, The beau - ti - ful gates of light.

ALL TOGETHER.

"Sing aloud unto God our strength."—Ps. 81:1. W. M. GAMMILL.

1. We love to sing to - geth - er, Our hearts and voic-es one, To praise our heav'nly Fa-ther, And his e - ter - nal Son.
2. We love to pray to - geth - er, To Je - sus on His throne, And ask that He will ev - er Ac - cept us as His own.
3. We love to send to - geth - er, The word of sav-ing truth, Where light is shin-ing ev - er, To guide our ear-ly youth.
4. We love to be to - geth - er, Up - on the Sabbath day, And strive to help each oth - er A - long the heav'nly way.

CHRIST'S PRAYER IN GETHSEMANE.

C. B. H. "Sit ye here, while I shall pray."—Mark 14:32. C. BENJ. HOPKINS.
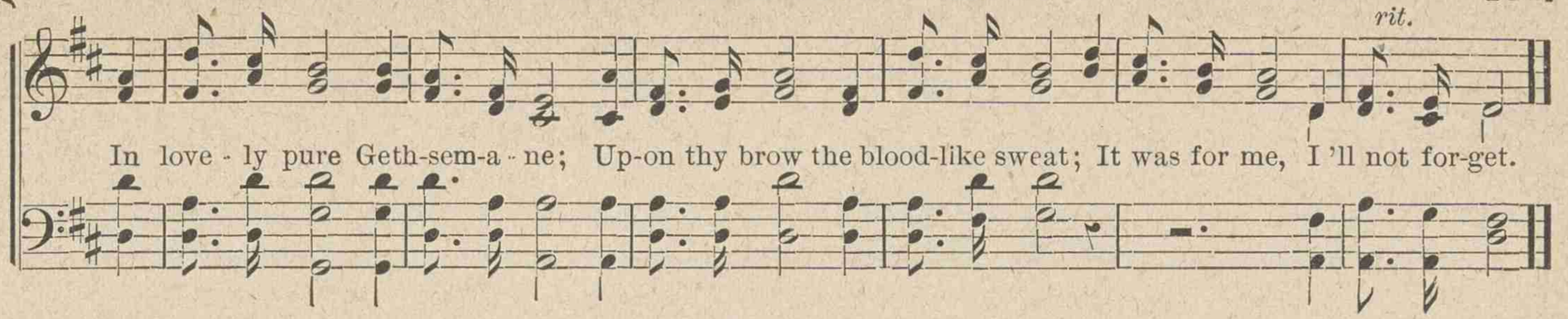
1. Geth-sem - a - ne, - - - - the place of prayer, - - - - My Sav - iour prayed - - - -
2. "Wilt thou, O God, - - - - this cup re - move; - - - - Some oth - er way - - - -
3. He prays a - gain, - - - - He has thrice prayed, - - - The "Son of man, - - - -
4. The bit - ter cup - - - - my Lord doth drain, - - - - And is for me - - - -

in an - guish there, - - - - With blood-like sweat - - - - up - on His brow, - - - -
Thy power I'll prove." - - - O hear Him pray, - - - - God's own dear Son, - - - -
is now be - trayed, - - - - He that be - trays - - - - doth near me stand; - - - -
on Cal - v'ry slain; - - - Just at the end, - - - - hear how He cries, - - - -

rit.

CHORUS.

He prays to God - - - - to help Him now. - - - -
"But not my will - - - - but Thine be done." - - - O, Je-sus, Thou didst pray for me,
Be - hold the hour - - - - is now at hand." - - - -
"For-give them Lord," - - - and meek - ly dies. - - - -



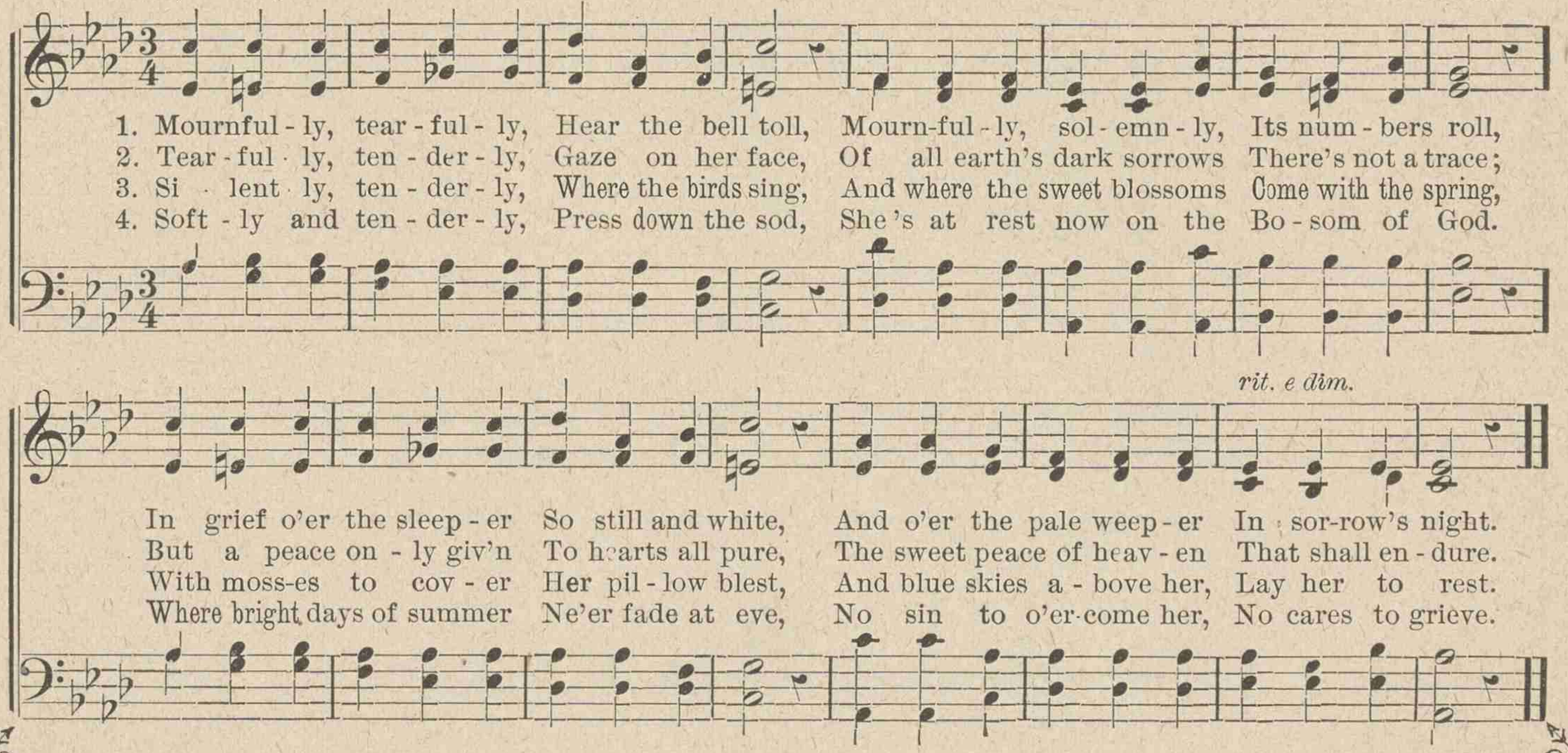
MOURNFULLY, TEARFULLY.

(DIRGE.)

MRS. A. E. THOMSON.
Slow, with expression.

"Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord."—Rev. 14:13.

FRANK M. DAVIS.



132

UP WITH THE MORNING.

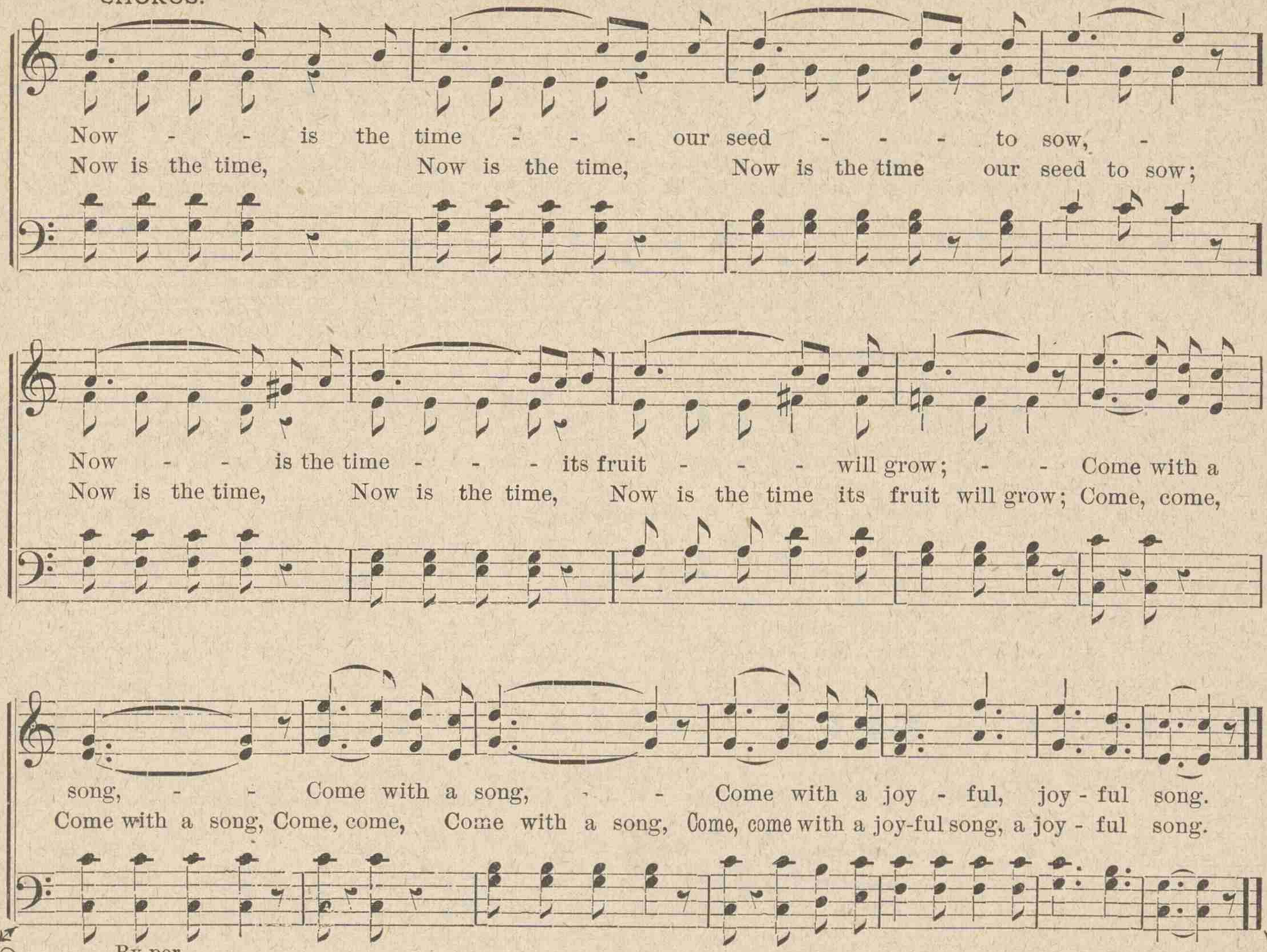
FANNY J CROSBY. "Go work to-day in my vineyard"—Matt. 21. 28. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Up with the morning's blushing ray, Come where the Mas - ter calls a - way, Out in the field,
2. Up with the ear - ly morning dew, Our will - ing hands must la - bor too, Come, come a-way,
3. Up with the morning, one and all, Work till the ev - 'ning shad-ows fall, Work with a will,

out in the field, Out in the har - vest field, Up with the fair - est, bright-est hours,
quick-ly a - way, Why should we long - er stay? Gleaners for Je - sus, glad are we,
work with a will, Trust-ing the Sav - iour still; Soon will the morn - ing dawn no more,

Up when the songbird wakes the flowers; Work with the light, work with the light, Work with the gold-en light.
Close by the reap-ers we may be; O, what de - light, O what delight, Toiling from morn till night.
Soon will the har - vest work be o'er; Then may we sing, Lord may we sing, Glo - ry to Thee our King!

CHORUS.



By per.

SHOUT FOR JOY.

F. J. C. "Let the children of Zion be joyful in their King."—Ps. 149:2. H. C.

1. Shout for joy, ye ho-ly throng, An-gel harps the sound pro-long, Let all na-ture join and sing, Je-sus
2. Shout for joy, ye sons of men, Ech-o, moun-tain, plain, and glen, Earth her homage to Him bring, An-gels
3. Shout for joy, ye realms of night, Hail the beams of gos-pel light, High-est heav'n, with praises ring, Christ the

CHORUS.

Christ is Lord and King. Bear the news from pole to pole, Spread the truth
Crown Him Sav-iour, King.
Lord is Sav-iour, King. Bear the news - - - from pole to pole, - - - - - Spread the truth - - - from sea to

from sea to sea; Lo! the Prince of life and glo-ry, King of heav'n and earth shall be.
sea; - - - - - Lo! the Prince - - - of life and glo - - - - ry, King of heav'n - - and earth shall be - - - -

OUR RISEN KING.

J. H. A. "Now is Christ risen from the dead."—1 Cor, 15: 20. J. H. ALLEMAN.

1. Angels came and rolled the stone away, Hal - le - lu-jah! He is ris - en; Je - sus reigns, our King of
2. Where, O grave, where is thy vic-to - ry? Hal - le - lu-jah! He is ris - en; Death's cold chains can ne'er His
3. Now behold His pierced hands and side, Hal - le - lu-jah! He is ris - en; O why doubt ye? 'twas for
4. See as-cend-ing while at Beth-a - ny, Hal - le - lu-jah! He is ris - en; Thro' the clouds he goes tri-
5. There he lives to in - ter - cede for thee, Hal - le - lu-jah! He is ris - en; Come, O come, His faith - ful

CHORUS.

kings, to - day; Hal - le - lu - jah! He is ris - en.
conq - 'ror be; Hal - le - lu - jah! He is ris - en.
you he died; Hal - le - lu - jah! He is ris - en. Glo - ry to the Lamb, He reigns, our ris - en
um - phant - ly; Hal - le - lu - jah! He is ris - en.
foll'wer be; Hal - le - lu - jah! He is ris - en.

King; Glo - ry to this low - ly Naz - a - rene; He lives, He reigns to - day.

(By per.)

PRAISE YE THE LORD.

F. M. D. *With spirit.* "Praise ye the Lord."—Ps. 146 1. FRANK M DAVIS.

1. Praise ye the Lord, ye ransomed and redeemed ones, Sing of His goodness, ye ev - er - last - ing throng;
2. Praise ye the Lord, the mighty King of Glo - ry, Bless-ing and hon - or be His for - ev - er - more;
3. Praise ye the Lord in voic - es of re - joic - ing, Glo - ry to Him who has bro't sal - va - tion nigh.

Tell of His free and won - der - ful sal - va-tion, Come be - fore His pres - ence with a joy - ful song.
Lift up your voice in joy - ful a - dor - a-tion, Let His songs triumphant sound from shore to shore.
Great is the Lord, and great-ly to be prais-ed, He shall reign for - ev - er, King of earth and sky.

CHORUS.

Praise - - ye the Lord, - - With praises let the hills and valleys ring. - - - Praise - -
Praise ye the Lord, praise ye the Lord, valleys ring, Praise ye the Lord,

ye the Lord, - - Let earth and heav'n a glo-rious trib-ute bring; - - Ev-'ry tribe and nation

Praise ye the Lord; tribute bring;

Sing his great sal - va - tion; O - ver all cre - a - tion Sound the proc - la - ma-tion, Je-sus Christ, the

Coda after last verse.

u - ni - vers - al Lord and King. Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the Lord, Praise ye the Lord for-ev-er- more.

RING THE BELLS!
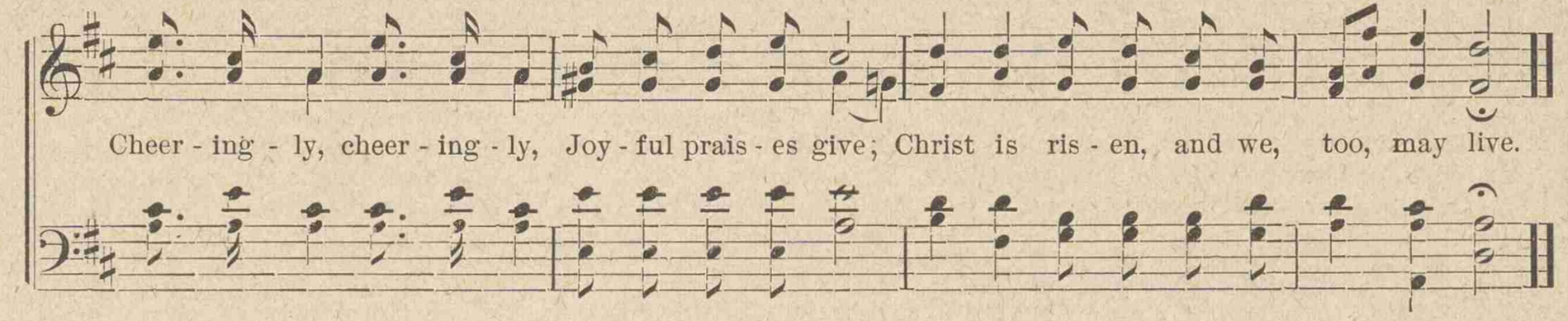
HARRIET E. JONES. "He is not here, but is risen."—Luke 24 : 6. CHAS. K. LANGLEY.

1. Ring, ring the bells o - ver mount-ain and plain, Je - sus the slain one is ris - en to reign.
2. Ring, ring the bells, loud - ly ring them to - day, Je - sus is ris - en to glad-den our way;
3. Ring, ring the bells all the bat - tle a - long, Join with your voic - es in jew - els of song;

Ris - en a vic - t'ry o'er death and the grave, Ris - en in tri - umph, the might - y to save,
Yes, He is ris - en, our Je - sus is here, Just as He prom-ised that He should ap-pear,
Spread the glad tid - ings o'er land and o'er main, Je - sus is ris - en for - ev - er to reign.

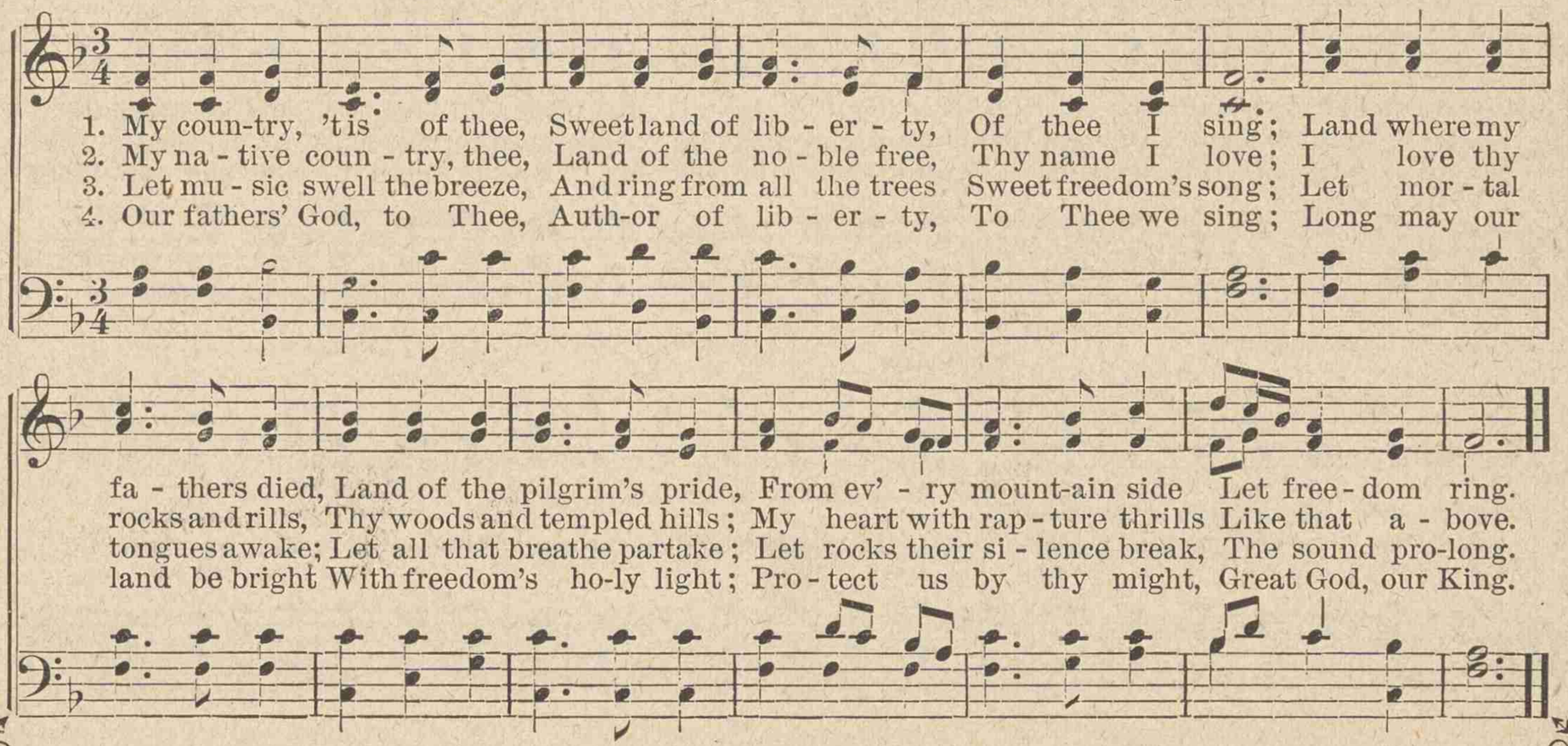
REFRAIN.

Ring, ring the bells! Ring, ring, ring the bells! Ring them
Ring, ring the bells! ring, ring the bells! Ring, ring the bells! ring, ring the bells!



AMERICA.

SAMUEL F. SMITH. "The Lord our God be with us, as He was with our fathers."—1 Kings 8:57. HENRY CAREY.



140

I'LL SING HIS PRAISE.

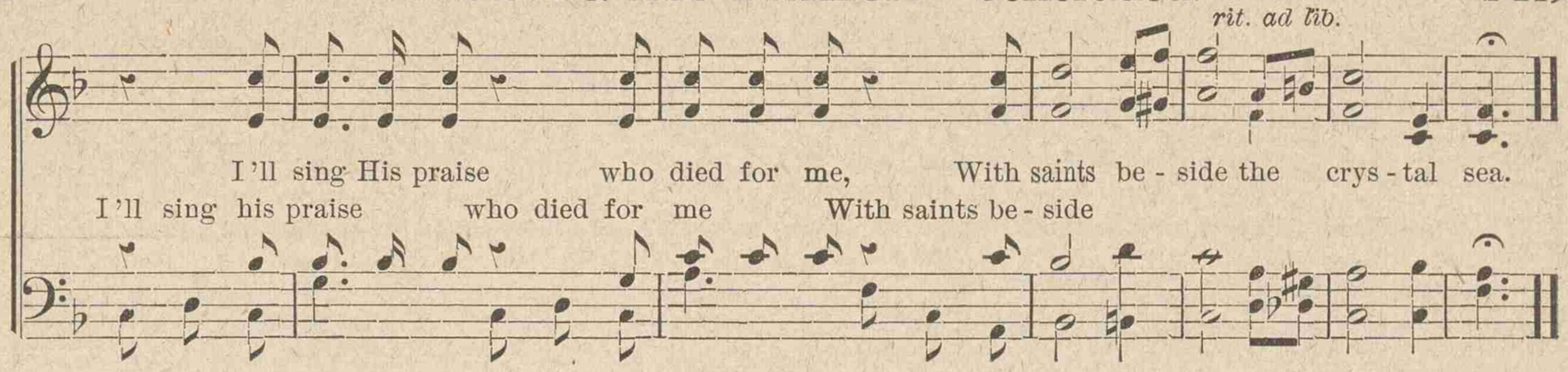
F M. D. "I will sing of the mercies of the Lord forever."—Ps. 89: 1. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. The wondrous sto - ry I will sing, Of Christ the Lord who died for me, Who left His
2. When o'er the mountains, lone and cold, I wandered lost in sin's dark way, My sun had
3. Darkness may still come o - ver me, And sor - row's path I oft may tread; But Christ my

home in glo - ry - land, To shed his blood on Cal - va - ry; His blood for me it does a - tone, He
set in sorrow's night; Of light there was no cheer-ing ray; 'T was then my Sav-iour to me came, And
Lord is with me still. By Him I safe - ly shall be led. My ev - 'ry need He doth sup - ply When
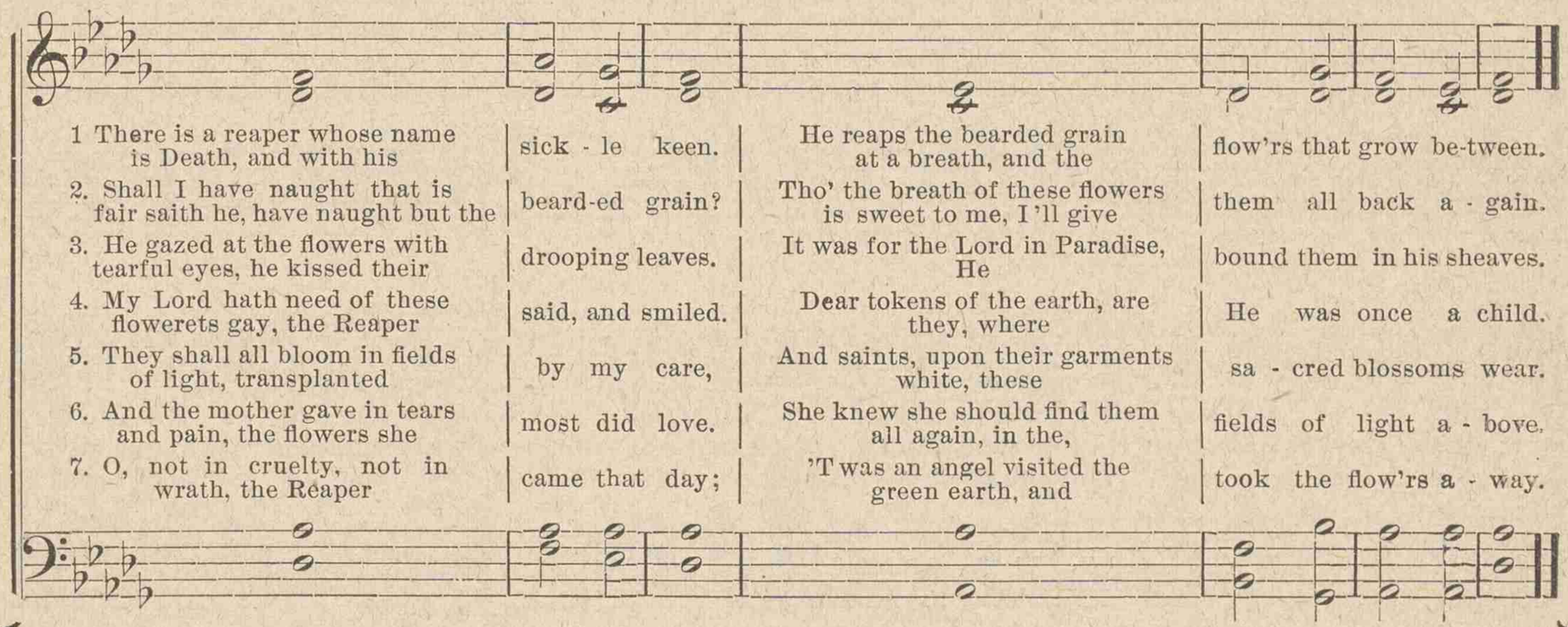
REFRAIN.

claims me, calls me now His own.
saved me, bless His glorious name. I 'll sing His praise who died for me, With saints beside the crystal sea.
on His prom-ise I re - ly.



THE REAPER AND THE FLOWERS.

HENRY W. LONGFELLOW. "Passed from death unto life."—1 John 3:14. F. M. D.
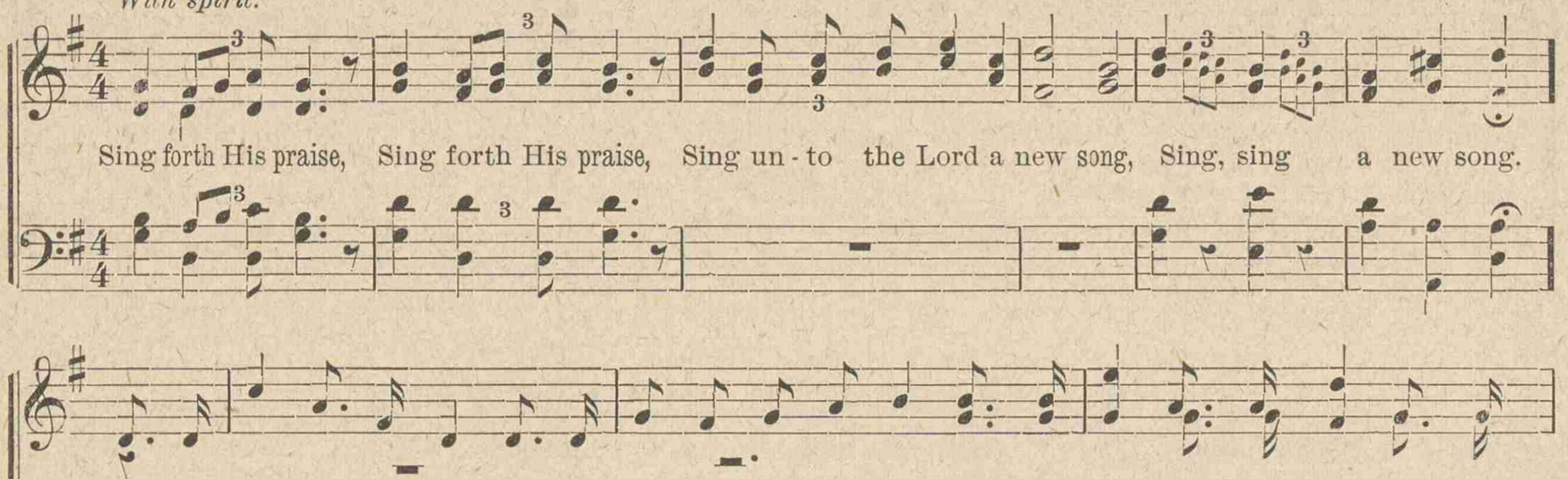


1 There is a reaper whose name is Death, and with his	sick - le keen.	He reaps the bearded grain at a breath, and the	flow'rs that grow be-tween.
2. Shall I have naught that is fair saith he, have naught but the	beard-ed grain?	Tho' the breath of these flowers is sweet to me, I'll give	them all back a - gain.
3. He gazed at the flowers with tearful eyes, he kissed their	drooping leaves.	It was for the Lord in Paradise, He	bound them in his sheaves.
4. My Lord hath need of these flowerets gay, the Reaper	said, and smiled.	Dear tokens of the earth, are they, where	He was once a child.
5. They shall all bloom in fields of light, transplanted	by my care,	And saints, upon their garments white, these	sa - cred blossoms wear.
6. And the mother gave in tears and pain, the flowers she	most did love.	She knew she should find them all again, in the,	fields of light a - bove.
7. O, not in cruelty, not in wrath, the Reaper	came that day;	'T was an angel visited the green earth, and	took the flow'rs a - way.

142
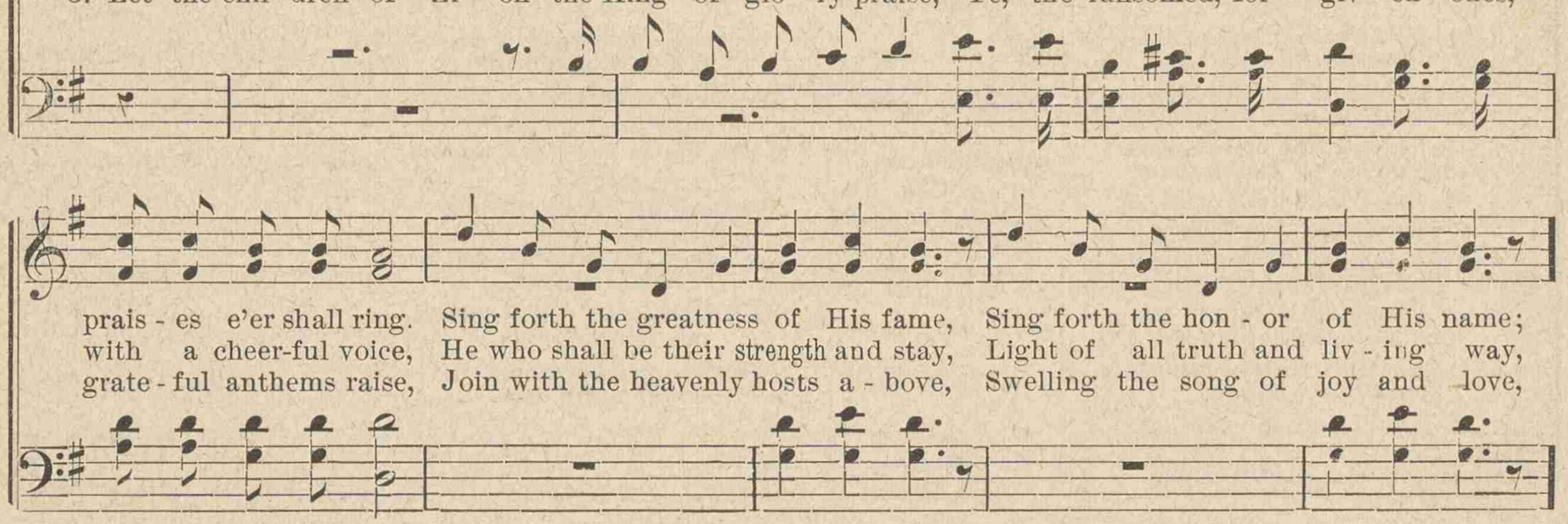
SING FORTH HIS PRAISE.

F. M. D. "Sing unto the Lord all the earth.—Ps. 96:1. FRANK M. DAVIS.

With spirit.



1. Let the chil - dren of Zi - on be joy - ful in their King, For His mer - cy and good-ness His
2. Let the chil - dren of Zi - on in Christ their King re-joice, Giv - ing glo - ry and praise to Him
3. Let the chil - dren of Zi - on the King of glo - ry praise, Ye, the ransomed, for - giv - en ones,



CHORUS.

Ech - o His praise from shore to shore, Praise ye the Lord for - ev - er - more. Sing - - - - forth His
Praise give to Him in notes of joy; Let ev - 'ry harp in praise em - ploy.
Praising the might - y King of kings, Whose arm hath done such wondrous things. Sing forth His praise,

praise - - - - for ev - - - - er - more, - - - - Sing forth His praise for - ev - er - more;
Sing forth His praise for - ev - er - more, for - ev - er - more,

Sing forth His praise, Sing forth His praise, Sing forth His praise for - ev - er - more, for - ev - er - more.

144

BE STRONG IN THE LORD.

W. W. CLARK, D. D. "Put on the whole armor of God."—Eph. 6:11. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Be strong in the Lord tho' sur-round-ed by foes; Be true to your King, tho' all hell shall op-pose;
2. We fight not with flesh, but with pow-ers unseen; We wrestle 'gainst darkness without and with-in;
3. With loins girt with truth, we will march to the fight, And righteousness wear as a breastplate of light;
4. Our Lead-er has promised a bright starry crown, And beckons us onward to fields of re-nown;

D. C.— Be strong in the Lord tho' sur-round-ed by foes; Be true to your King tho' all hell shall op-pose;

Fine.

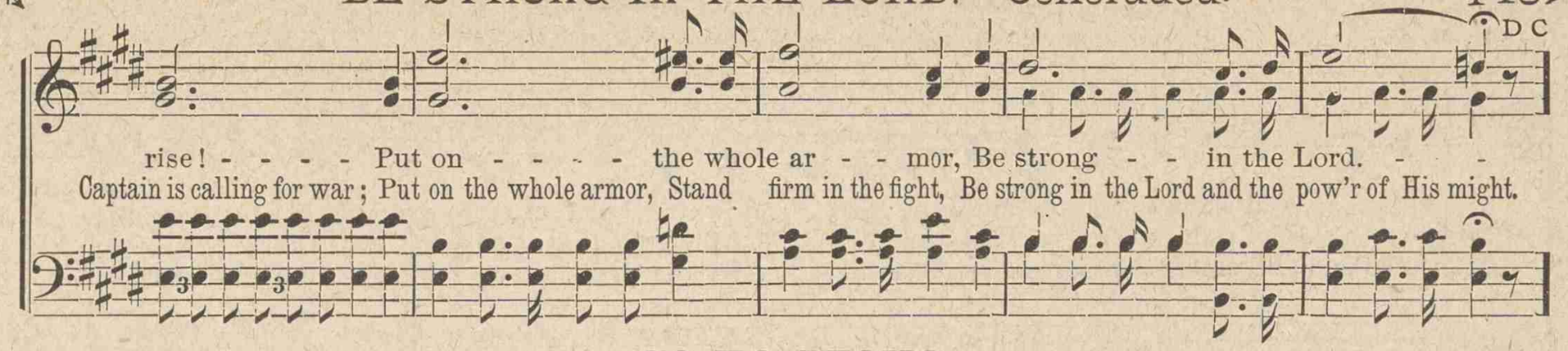
He 'll conquer their legions, He'll vanquish their throng; The Lord is our Captain, He leads us a-long.
The con-flict is rag-ing, be valiant and strong; For God is our tow-er, our shield, and our song.
Sal-va-tion our hel-met, bestowed by our Lord, The sword of the Spir-it, His con-quer-ing word.
We has-ten to fol-low His ban-ner unfurled, And trusting in Je-sus, we 'll conquer the world.

He 'll con-quer their legions, He 'll vanquish their throng; The Lord is our Captain, He leads us a-long.

CHORUS.

Then awake! - - - - - - then awake! - - - - - - Now a-rise! - - - - - - now a-

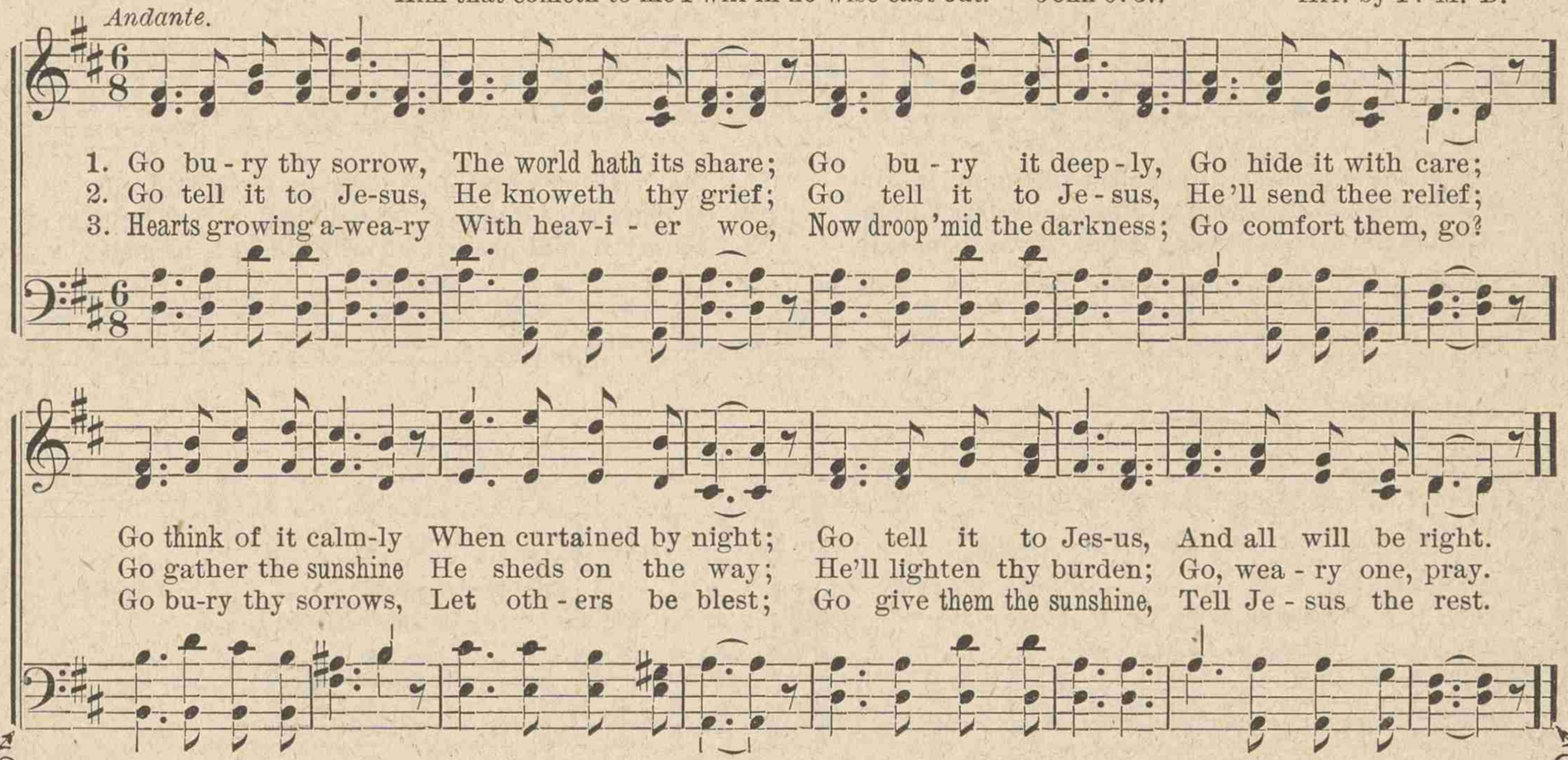
Then a-wake! the trumpet is sounding, The trumpet is sounding a-far; Now a-rise! the Captain is call-ing; The



rise! - - - - Put on - - - - the whole ar - - mor, Be strong - - - in the Lord. - - -
Captain is calling for war; Put on the whole armor, Stand firm in the fight, Be strong in the Lord and the pow'r of His might.

GO TO JESUS.

"Him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out."—John 6: 37. Arr. by F. M. D.



1. Go bu - ry thy sorrow, The world hath its share; Go bu - ry it deep - ly, Go hide it with care;
2. Go tell it to Je-sus, He knoweth thy grief; Go tell it to Je - sus, He'll send thee relief;
3. Hearts growing a-wea-ry With heav-i - er woe, Now droop 'mid the darkness; Go comfort them, go?

Go think of it calm-ly When curtained by night; Go tell it to Jes-us, And all will be right.
Go gather the sunshine He sheds on the way; He'll lighten thy burden; Go, wea - ry one, pray.
Go bu-ry thy sorrows, Let oth - ers be blest; Go give them the sunshine, Tell Je - sus the rest.

THE JOYFUL TIDINGS.

F. M. D. "Preach the gospel to every creature."—Mark 16: 15. FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Spread the joyful tidings Of re - deem-ing love, How the Lord of glo - ry Left His home above;
2. Spread the joyful tidings O - ver land and sea, Of the grace that saves men, Sets the bondmen free;
3. Spread the joyful tidings, Death has lost its sting, And the grave its vic-t'ry, Let the tidings ring;

Tell the precious story, How for man He died, Of the heal-ing fountain, Flowing from His side.
Nations now in darkness, Lost in er-ror's night, Pit - y then their blindness, Send them joyful light.
Jesus King tri-um-phant, High the anthem raise, Till all earth and heaven Swell the song of praise.

CHORUS.

Spread the ti - - - - dings, joy - ful sound, - - - - - To the earth's - - - - re-mot-est
Spread the joy-ful ti - dings, Spread the joy-ful ti-dings, earth's remotest bound,

bound; - - How the Lord - - - - of glo-ry died, - - How for sinful man was crucified,
earth's remotest bound, Lord of glo-ry died, Lord of glo-ry died, crucified.

SUN OF MY SOUL. L. M.

KEBLE. "For the Lord God is a sun and shield.—Ps. 84: 11. ENGLISH.

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep, My wea - ried eye - lids gen - tly steep,
3. A - bide with me from morn till eve; For with - out Thee I can - not live;

O, may no earth - born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy ser - vant's eyes.
Be my last thought how sweet to rest For - ev - er on my Saviour's breast.
A - bide with me when night is nigh, For with - out Thee I dare not die.

148

PRAISE THE KING OF HEAVEN.
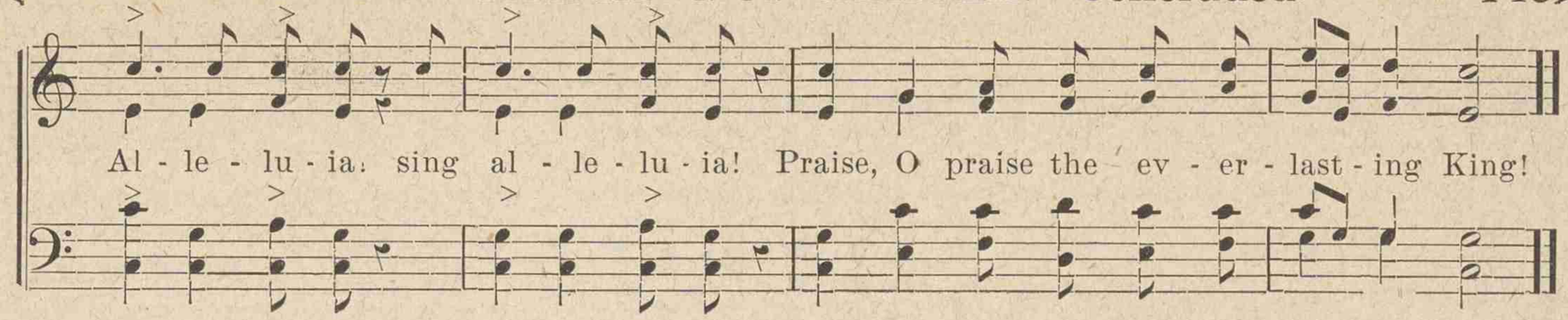
HARRIET E. JONES. "Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised."—Ps. 145:3. CHAS. K. LANGLEY.

1. Praise, O praise the King of heav'n (King of heav'n)! Soul of mine, an anthem raise (anthem raise).
2. Soul of mine, His love proclaim (love proclaim), Praise Him morning noon and night (noon and night),
3. Soul of mine, in rap - ture sing (rapture sing), Soul of mine, the Lord a - dore (Lord adore).

Ransomed, healed, re - stored, for - giv'n, Un - to Him be last - ing praise.
Ev - 'ry mo - ment just the same, Praise Him from the new - found light.
Praise thy Proph - et, Priest, and King, Praise, O praise Him, ev - er - more!

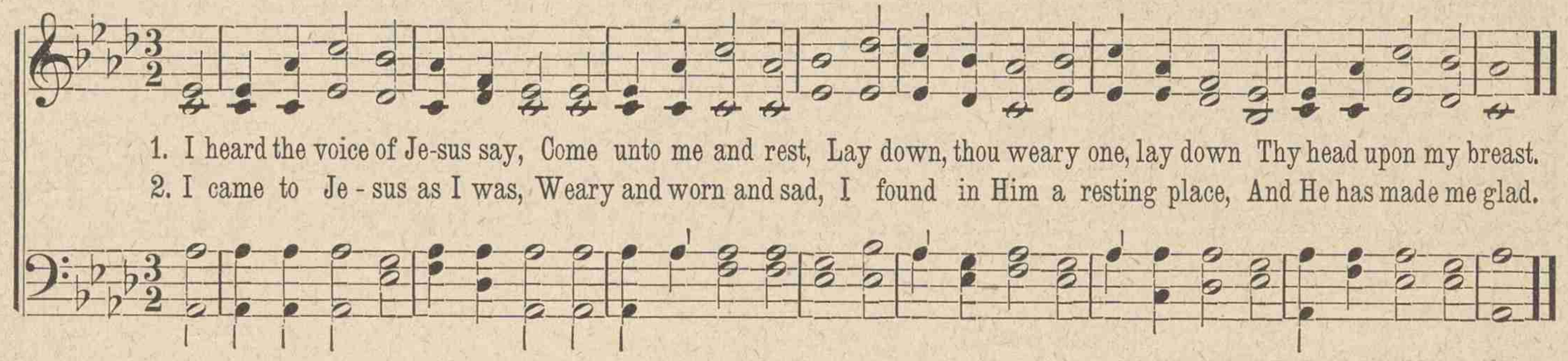
CHORUS.

Al - le - lu - ia! sing al - le - lu - ia! Praise the Lord, and joy - ful, sing (joyful sing)!



I HEARD THE VOICE OF JESUS SAY.

H. Bonar, D. D. (EVAN, C. M.) W. H. Havergal.



3. I heard the voice of Jesus say,
Behold I freely give
The living water, thirsty one,
Stoop down and drink and live.

4. I came to Jesus, and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in Him.

5. I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"I am this dark world's light,
Look unto me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy days be bright.

6. I looked to Jesus and I found
In Him my Star, my Sun,
And in that light of life I'll walk,
Till traveling days are done.

THE GLORIOUS VICTORY.

F. M. D. "He is not here, but is risen."—Luke 24: 6. FRANK M. DAVIS.

ff *Allegretto.*

1. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ, the Lord, is ris'n to - day, Christ, the Lord, is ris'n to-day;

m *Duet.* *ff* CHORUS.

See the place where Je - sus lay; An - gels rolled the stone away. Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

m CHORAL. *p* *dim.*

Christ is ris'n to - day.

1. Je - sus, whose dwelling is the skies, Went down in - to the grave for me,
2. Love's great redeeming work is done, Fought is the fight, the bat - tle won;
3. Vain is the stone, the watch, the seal, Christ now has burst the gates of hell;

m *cres.* *f*

There o - ver-came my en - e - mies, There won the glorious vic - to - ry.
Lo, now the sun's e - clipse is o'er, Lo, now He sets in blood no more. He burst the bars of
Death now in vain for - bids His rise, Christ now has opened Par - a - dise. He

death, - - - - - He burst the bars of death, - - - - - He triumphed ov - er death, - - - -
burst the bars of death, He burst the bars of death, He burst the bars of death.

He triumphed over death, He triumphed o - ver death, He triumphed ov-er death, triumphed o - ver death.

152

LEAD ME, SAVIOUR.

F. M. D. "For Thy name's sake, lead me and guide me."—Ps. 31:3. FRANK M. DAVIS.
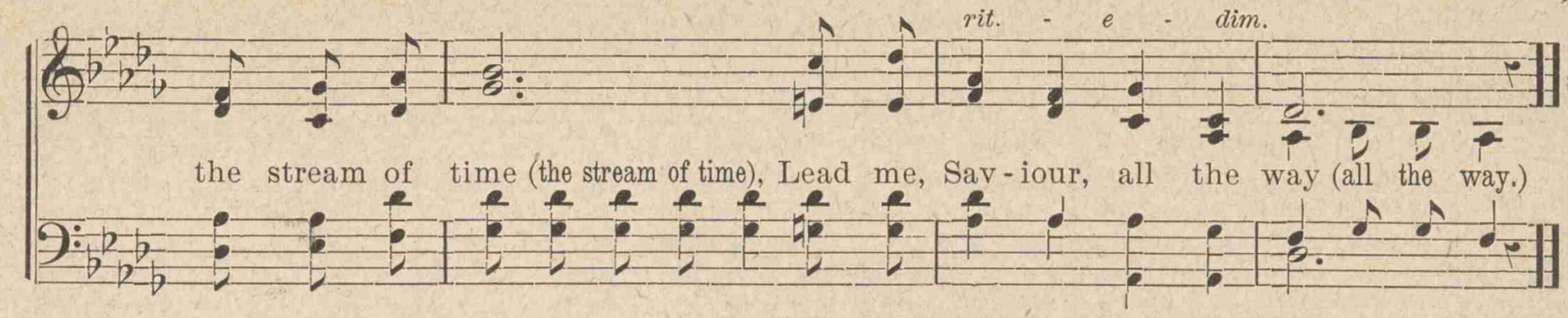
1. Sav-iour, lead me, lest I stray, - - - - - - - Gen - tly lead me all the way; - - - -
2. Thou the ref - uge of my soul, - - - - - - When life's stormy billows roll; - - - -
3. Sav-iour, lead me, then at last, - - - - - - - When the storm of life is past, - - - -

Sav - iour, - - - lead me, lest I stray, Gen - tly - - - lead me all the way;

I am safe when by Thy side, - - - - - I would in Thy love a - bide. - - -
I am safe when Thou art nigh, - - - - - All my hopes on Thee re - ly. - - -
To the land of end-less day, - - - - - Where all tears are wiped a - way. - - -
I - - am - - - - - safe when by Thy side, I - - would - - - - in thy love abide.

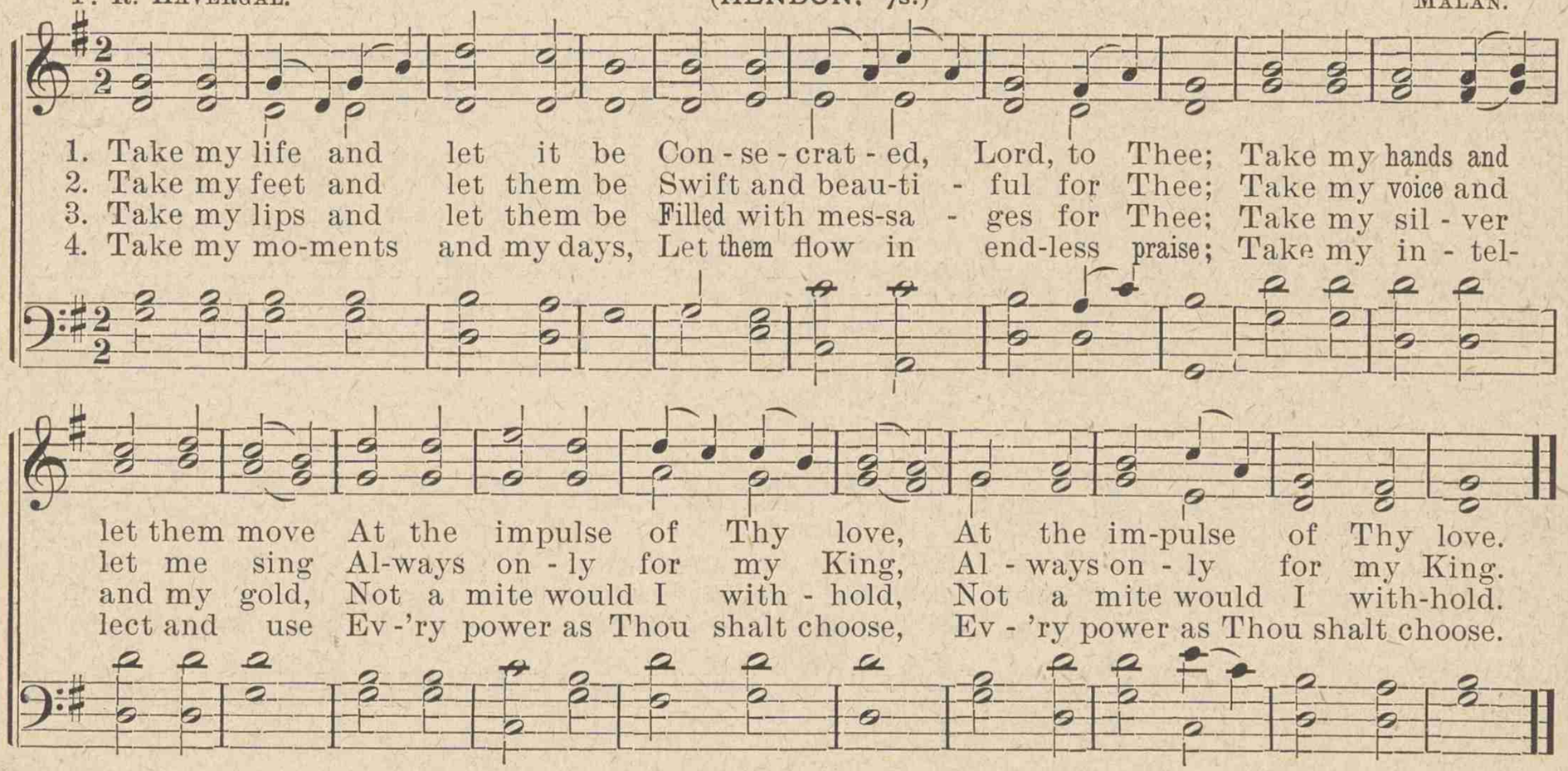
CHORUS.

Lead me, lead me, Sav - iour, lead me lest I stray (lest I stray), Gen - tly down



ALL TO THEE I GIVE.

F. R. HAVERGAL. (HENDON. 7s.) MALAN.



PRAISE HIM.

F. M. D. "Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord."—Ps. 150: 6. FRANK M. DAVIS.

With spirit.

Praise Him, praise Him, Christ the Re - deem - er in glo - ry, Praise Him, praise Him, Praise Him in song and in

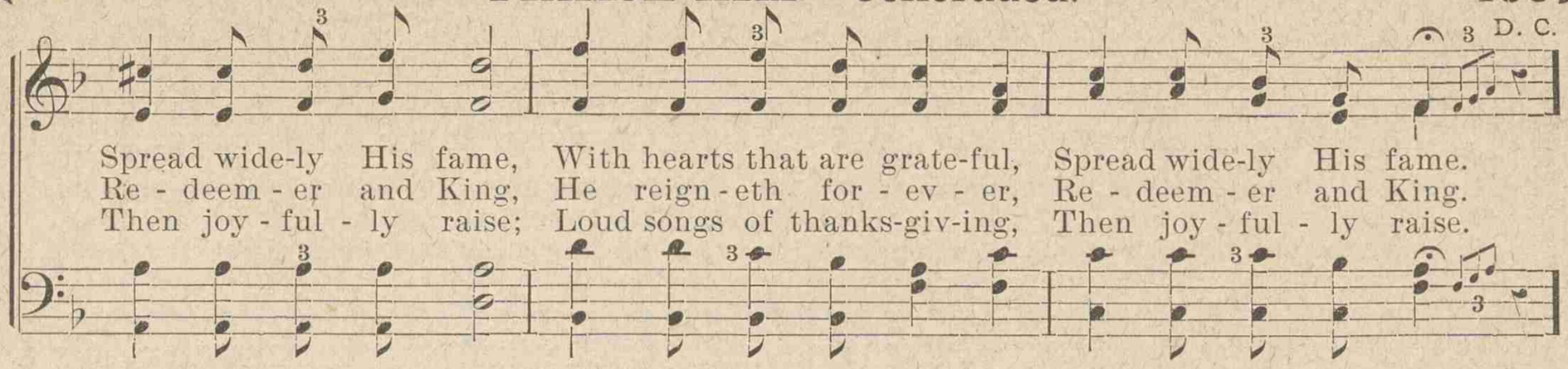
sto - ry, Praise Him in song and in sto - ry.

Fine.

1. Praise be to the Saviour, Praise be to His name;
2. Earth ring out His praises, Join, angels, and sing;
3. Sing, sing of His mer-cy, His works and His ways;

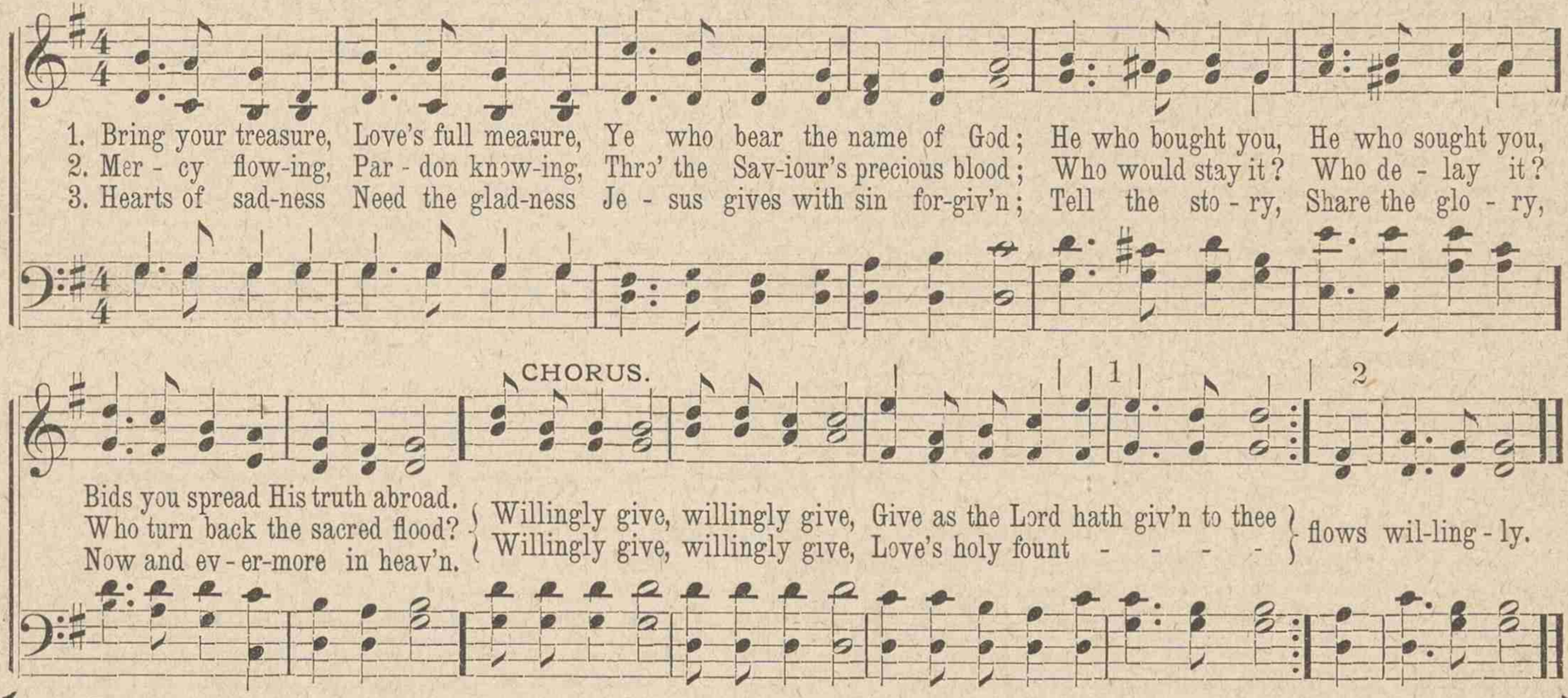
Tutti.

Lift up your glad voic - es, His hon - or pro-claim; With hearts that are grate - ful
Jes - us is tri-umph-ant; Death los - es its sting; He reign - eth for - ev - er,
He, full of com - pas - sion, So worth - y of praise; Loud songs of thanks-giv - ing,



WILLINGLY GIVE.

F. E. B. "Of every man that giveth it willingly with his heart, ye shall take my offering."—Ex. 25:2. F. E. Belden.



By permission of F E. Belden.

THERE'S A KING IN THE STALL.

HARRIET E. JONES. "His name was called Jesus."—Luke 2:21. ISAAC H. BULLERS.

1. There's a star overhead, there's a babe in the stall, There's a song in the air, "Peace, good-will unto all.
2. There are men from afar, costly presents they bring, Lo! they kneel by the bed of the Saviour and King.
3. Sound the glad news abroad of the wonderful birth, 'T is the dear Son of God bringing peace to the earth.

Let the people rejoice, while the glad angels sing, And the star sheds its beams on the holy child King.
And they worship the babe who has come to redeem, While the wonderful star sends a ra-diant gleam.
The poor sinner may hope, since the Saviour has come All the lost to seek out, and prepare for His home.

CHORUS.

Ring the glad - - - Christmas bells - - - While the an - - - - - gel - ic throng - - -
Ring the glad Christmas bells, glad Christmas bells, While the an - gel - ic throng, an - gel - ic throng

The sweet Christ - - - mission tells - - - In a beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful, beau - ti - ful song.
The sweet Christ-mission tells, Christ-mission tells

rit.

Let the children of men join the happy refrain O'er the King in the stall who forever shall reign.

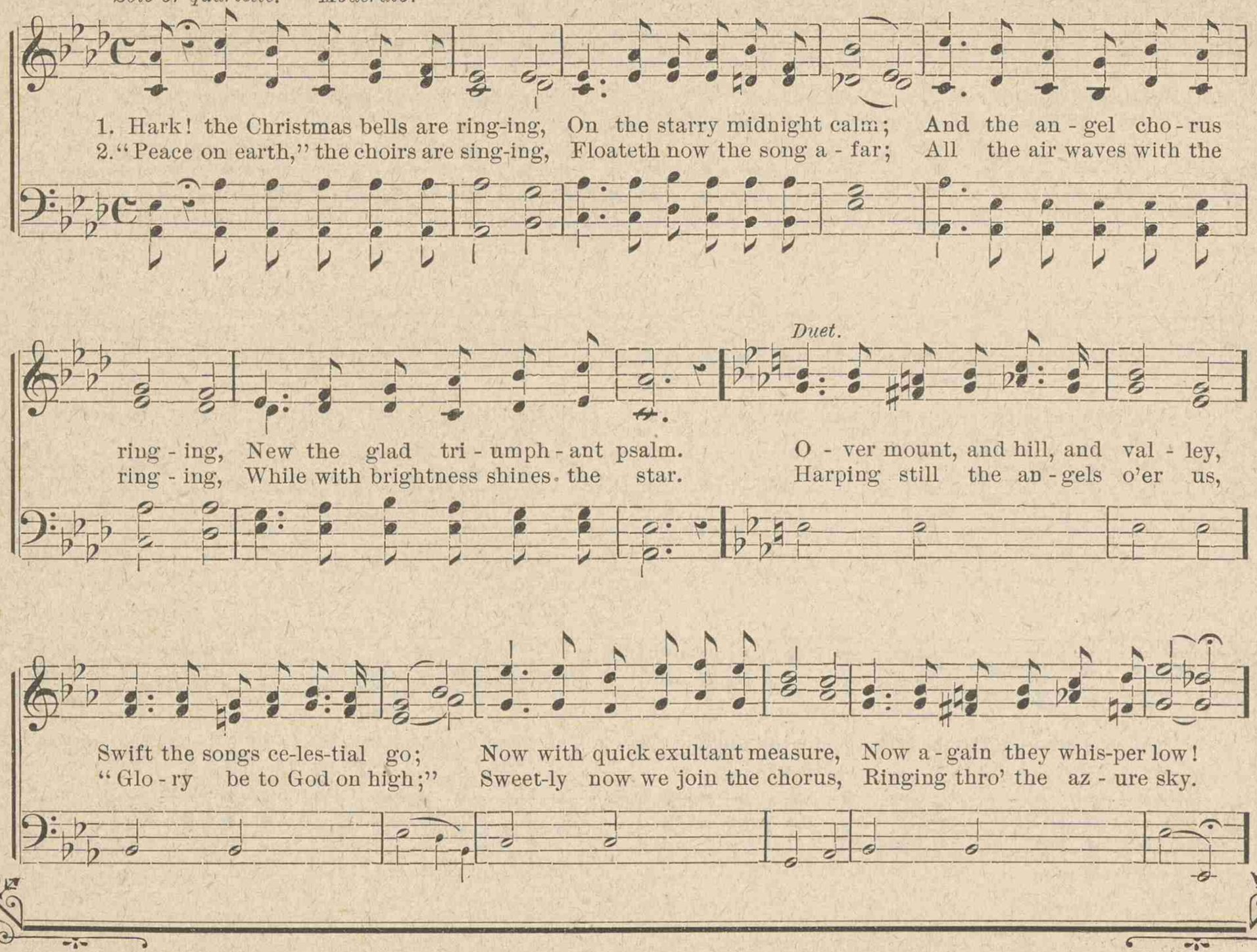
A tempo.

Ring the glad Christmas bells, While the angelic throng The sweet Christ-mission tells In a beautiful song.

CHRISTMAS BELLS.

MRS. E. W. CHAPMAN. "For behold I bring you good tidings."—Luke 2: 10. WM. D. SMITH.

Solo or quartette. *Moderato.*



CHORUS.

Christ-mas bells! O, hear them! Christmas bells! O, h ar them! Birth of Christ their mu - sic

tells; Peace on earth, they yet pro-claim; Glo - ry to the Sav-iour's name.

HAIL THIS HAPPY MORN.

F. M. D. "For behold I bring you good tidings of great joy."—Luke 2:10. *Fred A. Worden.
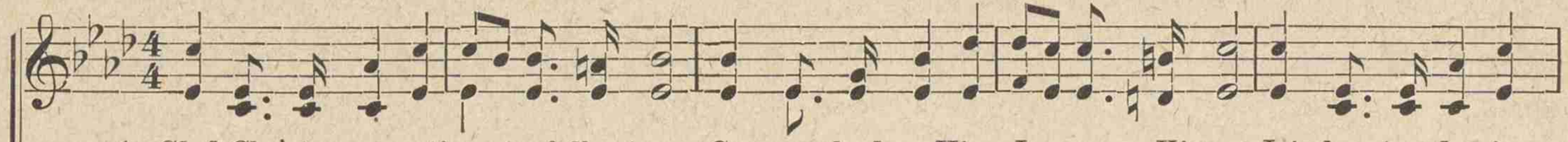
Joyfully.

1. Ring the bells of heaven! Hail, this happy morn! Spread the glorious tidings, Christ the Lord is born.
2. In a low - ly manger, See the Prince of Peace, King of earth and heaven, Ne'er His reign shall cease.
3. Hail then, earth's Re-deem-er! Homage to Him bring; Swell the joy - ful anthem, Hail the new-born King.
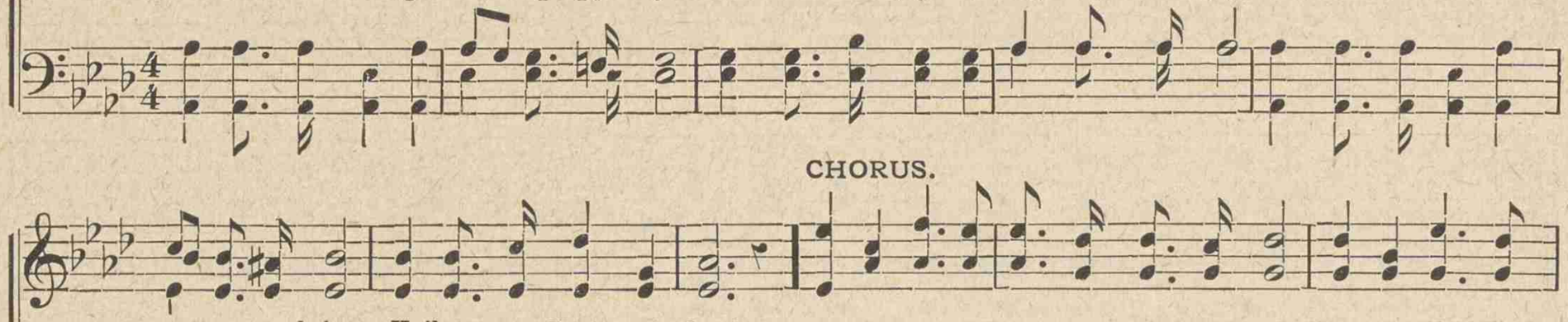
*Only twelve years old.

GLAD CHRISTMAS GREETINGS.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON. "I bring you good tidings of great joy."—Luke 2:10. FRANK M. DAVIS.
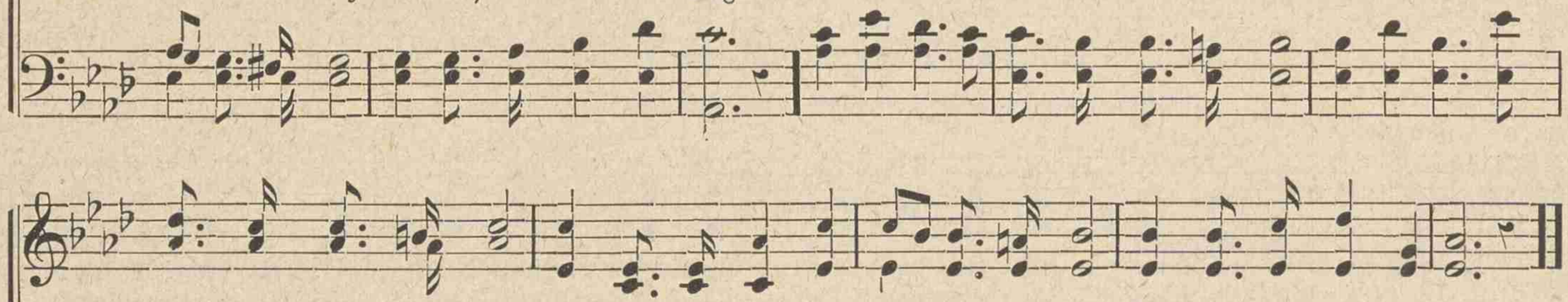


1. Glad Christmas greetings joyfully sing; Come and adore Him, Jesus, our King; Join heart and voices
2. Once while the shepherds watched on the plain, Voic-es of angels sounded the strain; Now let us glad-ly
3. O bless-ed tidings! O hap-py day! Children be joyful, sing on your way; Let all who know Him
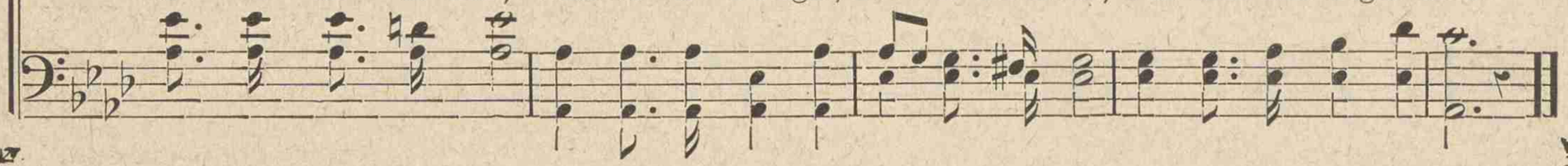


CHORUS.

sweet tribute bring; Hail, happy Christmas day!
join the re-frain, Peace and goodwill to men.
love and o-bey Je-sus, the Chil-dren's King.

Joyful, joyful, let your greetings be; Christ was born from



sin to set us free; Once in a man-ger, now on the throne; Hail Him who reigns alone.



SING SWEET CAROLS.

F. M. D. "He is risen, as He said."—Matt. 28: 6. FRANK M. DAVIS.

Lively.

1. Sing sweet carols, night is past; Glo-ry, hal-le-lu - jah! Eas-ter sunlight breaks at last; Glo - ry, hal-le-
2. Sing they now as once of old, Glo-ry, hal-le-lu - jah! Striking on their harps of gold, Glo - ry, hal-le-
3. In the spring-time's early bloom, Glo-ry, hal-le-lu - jah! Christ has risen from the tomb, Glo - ry, hal-le-
4. Je - sus, by Thy glorious arm, Glo-ry, hal-le-lu - jah! Keep Thy little ones from harm, Glo - ry, hal-le-

lu - jah! Hear the an - gel's song a - far, As it floats from star to star, Glo-ry, hal-le - lu - jah!
lu - jah! Chil-dren join in Eas - ter hymn, With the chanting ser - a-phim, Glo-ry, hal-le - lu - jah!
lu - jah! With the fair - est flow'rs of spring; Let us wel-come Christ our King, Glo-ry, hal-le - lu - jah!
lu - jah! Till our Eas - ter songs we sing In the cit - y of our King, Glo-ry, hal-le - lu - jah!

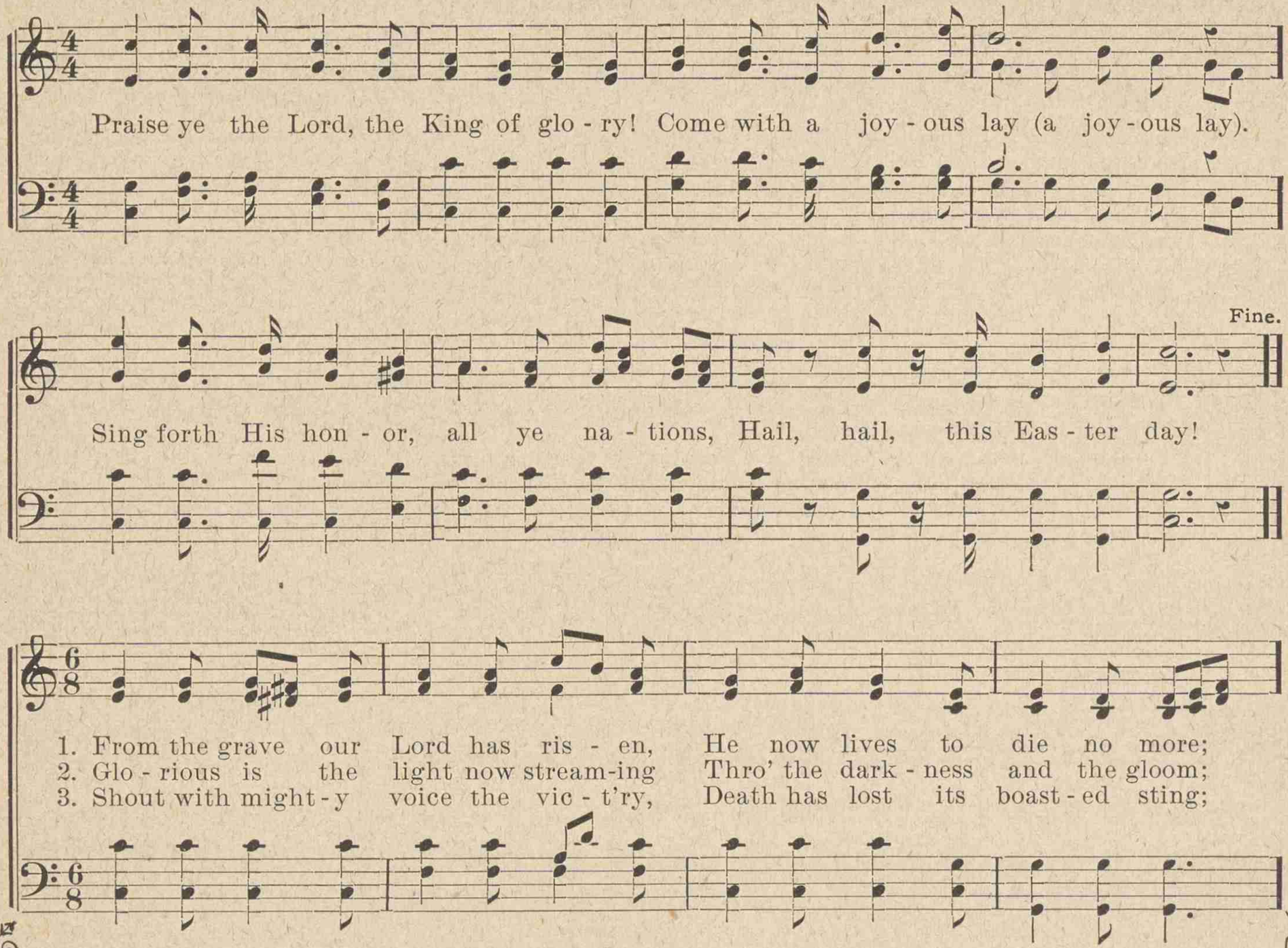
REFRAIN.

ff *p* *ff*

Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Hear the an - gels' song a - far! Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!

HAIL THIS EASTER DAY.

F. M. D. *Lively.* "He is risen, as He said."—Matt. 28:6. T. C. O'KANE.



D. C.

Send a - broad the bless - ed tid - ings, Let it sound from shore to shore.
Christ the bars of death has brok - en, He has triumphed o'er the tomb.
Praise the Lord in strains tri-umph - ant, Hail Him vic - tor, Sav - iour, King.

I'VE BEEN WASHED IN THE BLOOD.

W. T. DALE. "The blood of Jesus Christ, His Son, cleanseth us from all sin."—1 John 1:7. D. E. DORTCH.

Fine.

1. { I am just from Je - sus who has cleansed my soul; I've been washed in the blood of the Lamb.
   { By the blood of Je - sus I have been made whole; I've been washed in the blood of the Lamb.
2. { I am dai - ly trust - ing Je - sus at my side; I've been washed in the blood of the Lamb.
   { I am sweet - ly rest - ing in the Cru - ci - fied; I've been washed in the blood of the Lamb.
3. { I am work-ing in the vine - yard of the Lord; I've been washed in the blood of the Lamb.
   { I am trust-ing in the prom - ise of the Lord; I've been washed in the blood of the Lamb.

D. C.—And my robe is spot - less, it is white as snow, I've been washed in the blood of the Lamb.

CHORUS.

D. C.

I've been washed, - - - I've been washed, - - - I've been washed in the blood of the Lamb. - - - -
I've been washed, I've been washed, of the Lamb.

LOVELY IS ZION.
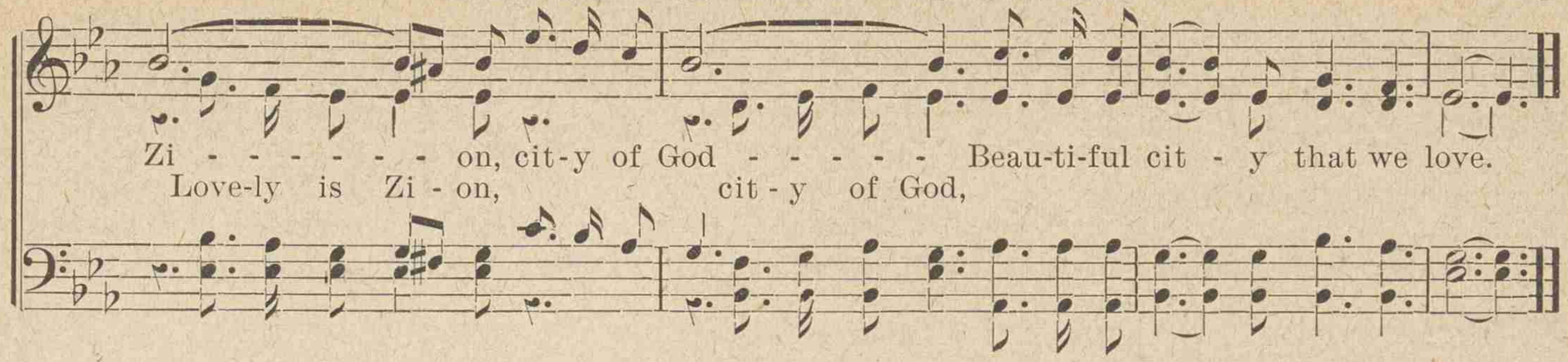
WATTS. "The city of the Lord."—Isa. 60: 14. HENRY A. LEWIS.

1. Come we that love the Christ, our Lord, And let our joys be known, Join in a song of
2. The hill of Zi - on rich - ly yields A thousand sa-cred sweets, Before we reach the
3. Then let our cheer - ful songs a-bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're marching thro' Im-

REFRAIN.
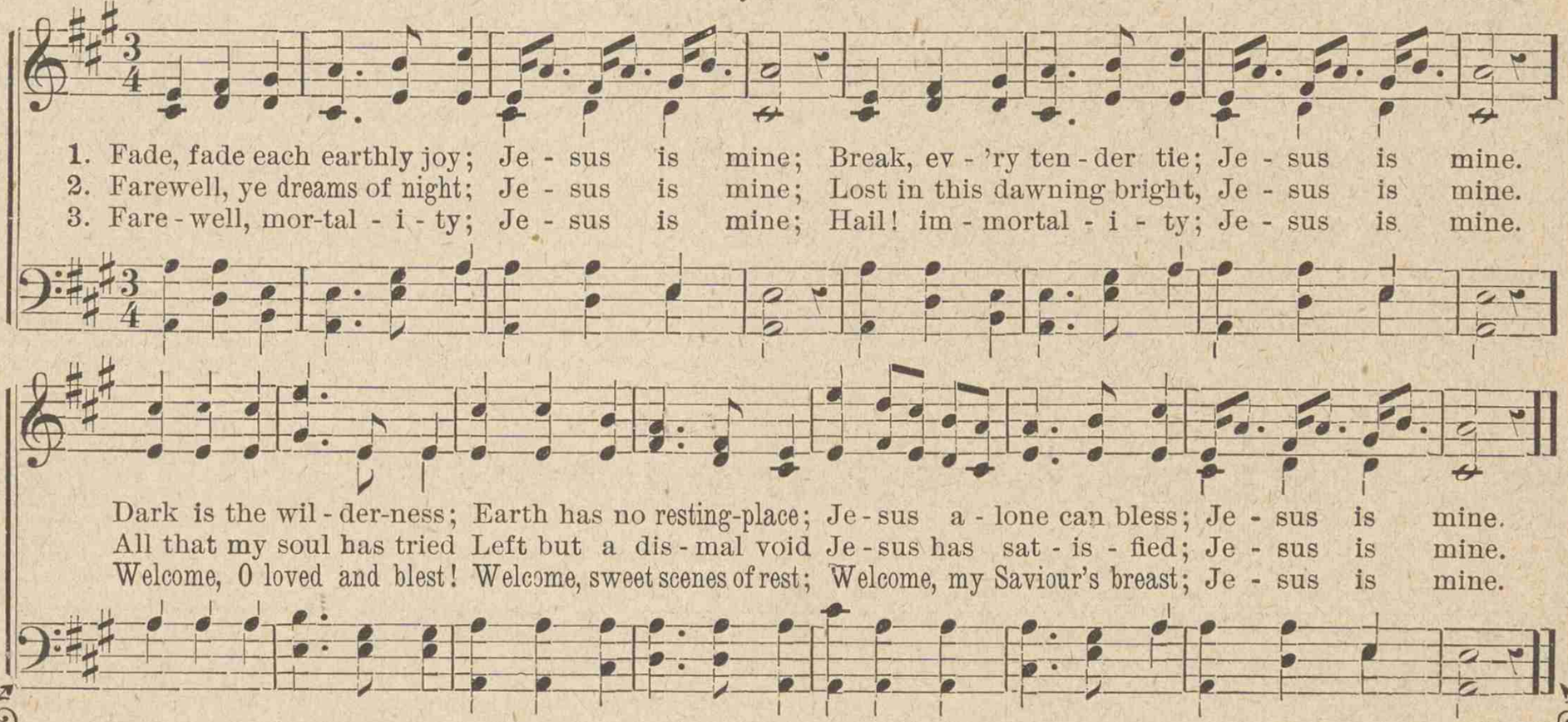
sweet accord, And thus sur-round the throne. Love - ly is Zi - - - - - - - on, cit-y of
heav'n-ly fields, Or walk the golden streets.
man-uel's ground To fair-er lands on high. Love - ly is Zi - on,

God, - - - - Beau - ti-ful cit - - - - - y that we love. - - - - - Lovely is
Cit - y of God, Beau-ti-ful cit - y that we love,



JESUS IS MINE.

MRS. C. J. BONAR. "The Rock of my salvation."—Ps. 89:26. SCOTCH.



SONG OF THE REAPERS.

MRS. L. M. B. BATEMAN. "And let us not be weary in well doing."—Gal. 6:9. J. H. FILLMORE.
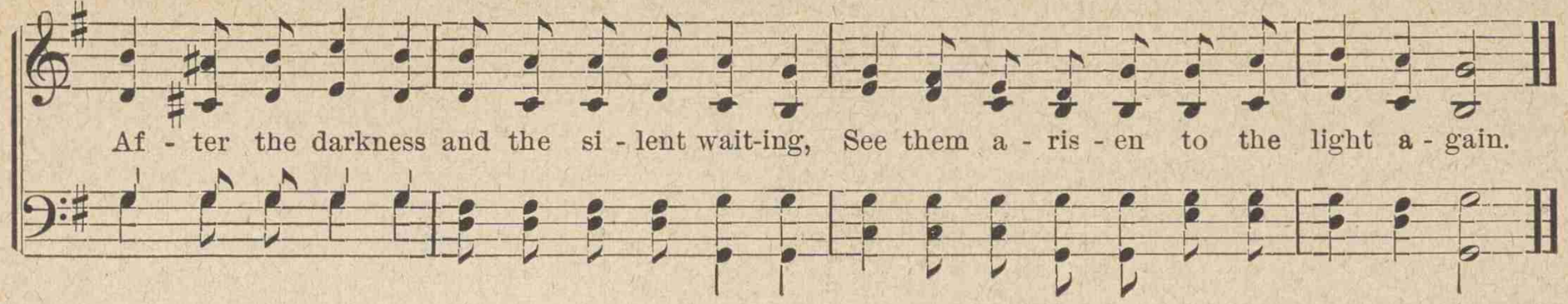
1. Where are the seeds we scattered in the spring-time, Down in the cold earth, bur-ied from our sight?
2. Bur-ied a-lone, yet not a-lone a-bid-ing; Life all un-fold-ing in their shining leaves,
3. Where are the deeds and lit-tle words of kind-ness Sown by the hands and hearts of child-ish love?

Are they all dead? and are they gone for-ev-er, Lost in the dark-ness of an end-less night?
Crowning with joy the reap-er's pa-tient waiting, Fill-ing His gar-ner with their gold-en sheaves.
Growing and rip-'ning till the an-gel reap-ers Gath-er the har-vest for the home a-bove.

CHORUS.

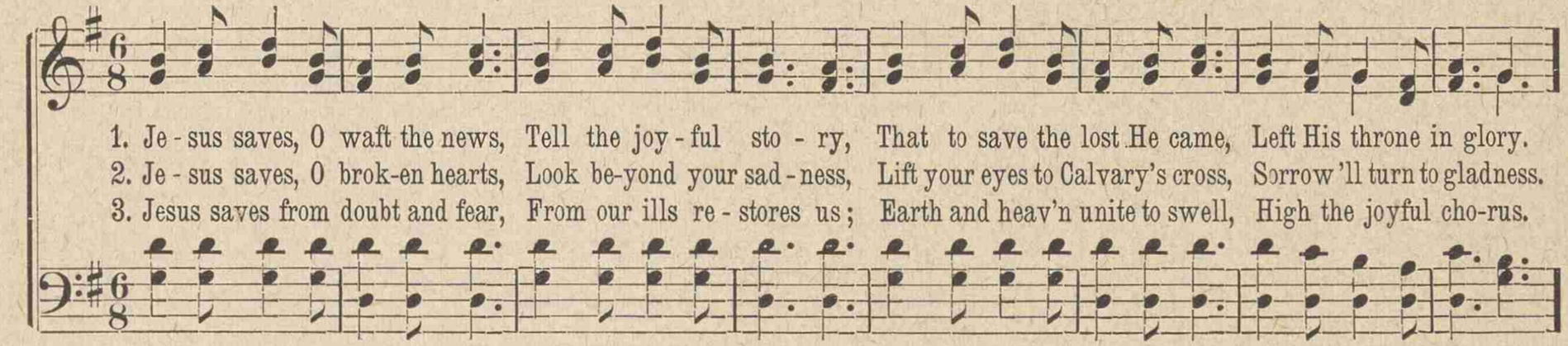
No, nev-er lost or by our God for-got-ten, Nourished by sunshine, fed by dew and rain,
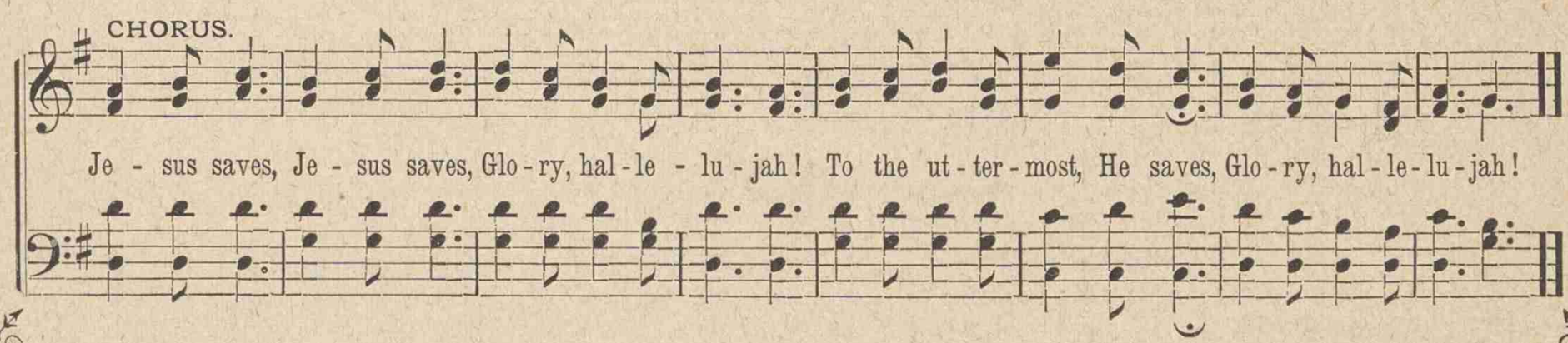
By per.



JESUS SAVES.

F. M. D. "Believe only, and she shall be made whole."—Luke 8: 50. FRED A. WORDEN.





SCATTERING PRECIOUS SEED.

W. A. OGDEN. "Sow to yourselves in righteousness; reap in mercy."—Hos. 10:12. GEO. C. HUGG.

1. Scat-ter - ing pre-cious seed by the way-side, Scat-ter - ing pre-cious seed by the
2. Scat-ter - ing pre-cious seed for the grow-ing, Scat-ter - ing pre-cious seed, free - ly
3. Scat-ter - ing pre-cious seed doubting nev - er, Scat-ter - ing pre-cious seed, trusting

hill - side, Scat-ter - ing pre-cious seed o'er the field wide, Scat - ter - ing pre - cious
sow - ing, Scat-ter - ing pre-cious seed, trust-ing, know - ing, Sure - ly the Lord will
ev - er, Sow-ing the word with pray'r and en - deav - or, Trust-ing the Lord for

CHORUS.

seed by the way. { Sow - - - - - - - ing in the morn - - - - - ing,
send us the rain. { Sow - - - - - ing in the ev'n - - - - ing,
growth and for yield. Sow-ing the precious seed, Sowing the precious seed,

By permission.

Sow - - - - - ing at the noon - - - tide,
Sow-ing the seed at noontime,

Sowing the precious seed by the way.
Sowing the precious seed, by the way.

SILENT NIGHT.

ANON. "Behold a king shall reign in righteousness."—Isa. 32:1. Arr. by GEO. L. OSGOOD.

p

1. Si - lent night! hallowed night! Land and deep si - lent sleep, Soft - ly glit-ters bright Bethlehem's star,
2. Si - lent night! hallowed night! On the plain wakes the strain, Sung by heav - en - ly harbingers bright,
3. Si - lent night! hallowed night! Earth a - wake! silence break! High your cho - rus of mel - o - dy raise,

pp

Beck'ning Is - ra - el's eye from a - far, Where the Sav-iour is born, Where the Sav - iour is born.
Filled with ti - dings of boundless delight, Je-sus, the Saviour has come, Je - sus, the Saviour has come.
Sing to heav - en in an-thems of praise, Peace for - ev - er shall reign, Peace for - ev - er shall reign.

170

CHURCH OF GOD, AWAKE!

EMILY J. BUGBEE. "Go ye into all the world."— Mark 16: 15. O. S. GRINNELL.

1. Church of God, whose conqu'ring banners Float a - long the glorious years, Gath'ring harvests rich and golden,
2. Grace and glo - ry He hath sent you, Cast your line in plac - es fair, Scatter blessings, now He bids you,
3. Shake the earth and rend the heaven, Wake Thy sleeping children, Lord, Till the measure full and e - ven

Sown in pov - er - ty and tears; On-ward press, the cross is bend-ing, Far be - yond the morn-ing skies,
O'er this green earth everywhere; Till the mill-ions in the twi-light Of the far off O - rient land,
Has been ren-dered at Thy word; Then from out her chris - m sor - row Shall the earth re-deemed a - rise,

CHORUS.

Speed - y dawn of light por-tend-ing, Church of God, a-wake! a-rise! Church of God, awake! a-
In the gra-cious morning splendor Of the gospel light shall stand.
And the fair mil - len - ial mor-row Dawn with o - pal tinted skies. Church of God, a-

rise! Christ, your Head - - and Master, cries; - - - O send the word - - - - - with joy-ful
wake! arise! Christ, your Head and Mas - ter, cries, O send the word,

sound - - - - - Thro' all the earth's - - - - - - re - mot - est bound
with joy - ful sound, Thro' all the earth's re - mot - est bound (re - mot-est bound).

OLD HUNDRED. Doxologies.
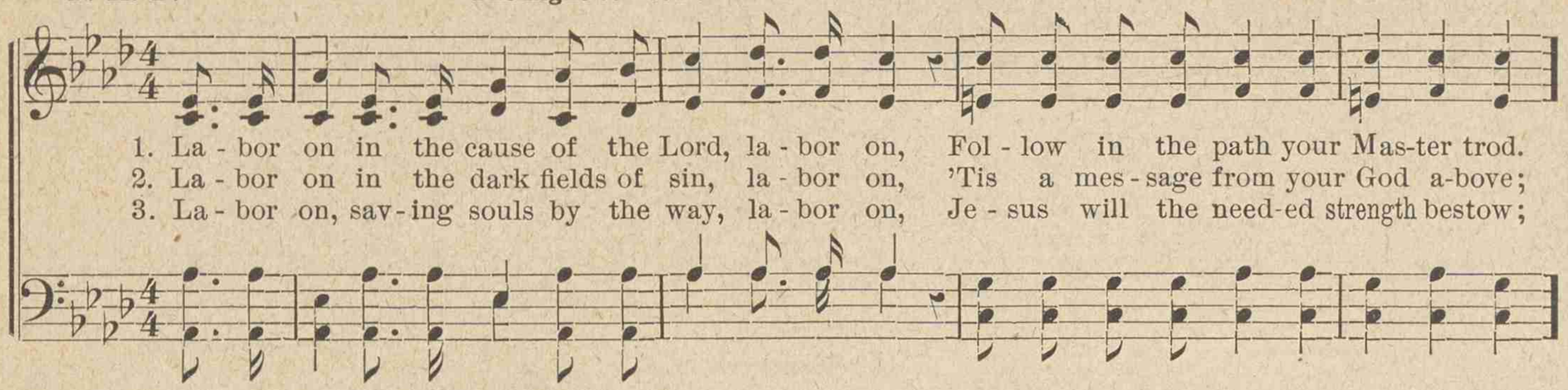
G. FRANC.

1. Praise God from whom all bless-ings flow, Praise him all creat-ures here be-low, Praise him a-bove, ye heav'n-ly host, Praise Fath-er, Son, and Hol-y Ghost.
2. To God the Fath-er, God the Son, And God the Spir - it, three in one, Be hon - or, praise, and glo - ry giv'n, By all on earth, and all in heav'n.

172

WORK FOR GOD.

F. M. D. "The night cometh when no man can work."—John 9: 4. I. H. BULLERS.



GRANT US THY PEACE. 173

F. M. D. "In me ye might have peace."—John 16: 33. FRANK M. DAVIS.

Moderato.

1. Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear name we raise, With one ac - cord, our part - ing hymn of praise;
2. Grant us Thy peace up - on our homeward way; With Thee be - gun with Thee shall end the day;
3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, thro' the coming night; Turn Thou for us its dark - ness in - to light;

We stand to bless Thee e'er our wor - ship cease, Then kneeling, wait Thy word of peace.
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame, All that have called up - on Thy name.
From harm and dan - ger keep Thy chil - dren free; Darkness and light are one with Thee.

CHORUS

rit. - e - dim.

Grant us Thy peace - - - - sweet peace, - - - Grant us Thy peace, - - - - sweet peace - -
Grant us Thy peace, sweet peace, Grant us Thy peace, sweet peace, sweet peace.

GENERAL INDEX.

	PAGE
At the Cross of Jesus	7
Am I His To-Day?	9
All the Way	27
Ashamed of Jesus	37
As We 've Scattered, We Must Reap	66
America	139
All to Thee I Give	153
Brightest Glory	3
Bearing the Cross	20
Blessed Be the Name	51
By and By We All Shall Meet	53
Because He Loved Me So	63
Beyond the Border Land	75
Benediction	81
Be Strong in the Lord	144
Come, Holy Spirit	23
Come Home	45
Come to the Saviour	78
Can you Stand?	103
Come, Gracious Spirit	115
Coronation	123
Christ's Prayer in Gethsemane	130
Christmas Bells	158
Cleanse Thou Me	73
Church of God, Awake!	170
Come to the Feast	24
Come to Me	118
Do I Stand on the Rock?	10
Eternity	72
Fully Persuaded	77
Gathering Pearls	41
God Bless My Boy	61
God 's no Respecter of Persons	83
Glory Patri	85
Go to Jesus	145
Glad Christmas Greetings	160
Grant Us Thy Peace	173
Heavenly Sunshine	12
Hide Thou Me	26
Hark the Message	29
Here Am I	32
He Saves Completely	48
Heaven Is Not Far Away	87
He that Believeth	90
Holy Spirit	79
He Has Given Me a Banner	91
Hail this happy Morn	159
Hail This Easter Day	162
I Lay My Sins on Jesus	17
I Think of a Land	21
In the Way He Leads Us	97
In Whom I Have Redemption	104
I Need Thee, Lord	110
I 've been Redeemed	120
I Love Thee	121
I 'll Sing His Praise	140
I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say	149
I 've Been Washed in the Blood	163
Jesus is Mighty to Save	16
Jesus Loves Me	38
Jesus Our King	47
Jesus Owns and Loves Me	82
Jesus the Living Fountain	89
Jesus Lover of My Soul	111
Jesus Have Mercy on Me	117
Just as I Am	125
Jesus Forever the Same	126
Jesus Saves	167
Jesus is Mine	165
Lord Jesus, Save	49
Lesson for Eternity	56
Lead Them to Thee	65
Lamp of Our Feet	106
Lead Me, Saviour	152
Lovely is Zion	164
More about Jesus	19
Man the Life Boats	40
Mizpah	43
Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone?	55
Mournfully, Tearfully	131
Near the Cross	15
No Time for Jesus	30
Neither Do I Condemn Thee	59
Once More We Meet	4
Onward, Christians, Go	22
Open the Windows Toward Jerusalem	31
Onward, Christian Soldiers	58
O, Why Stand Ye Idle?	96
Over Eternity's Sea	101
On to the Rescue	116
Our Risen King	135
Old Hundred	171

	PAGE
Pilot	69
Put on the Beautiful Garments	108
Press on, My Soul	113
Praise the Lord	136
Praise the King of Heaven	148
Praise Him	154
Rejoicing Evermore	80
Rock of Ages	105
Ring the Bells	138
Send Forth the Reapers	14
Spread the News	34
Sitting at the Feet of Jesus	35
Sowing Golden Grain	50
Send the Blessing	93
Some One Knocking	100
Stand up for Jesus	109
Supplication	127
Sing the Sweet Story	112
Shout for Joy	134
Sing forth His Praises	142
Sun of My Soul	147
Sing Sweet Carols	161
Song of the Reapers	166
Scattering Precious Seed	168
Silent Night	169
The Master's Call	8
'T is Found alone in Prayer	13
The Breaking of the Day	18
Tell It All	28
There Is a Fountain	25
The Shadow of the Rock	33
Trusting in Thee	42
The Jericho Service	46
The Path of Duty	52
Tho' Your Sins Be Red	57
The Voice of Jesus	64
The Lord's Prayer	67
Tell It to Jesus	74
The Story that Never Grows Old	76
The Shepherd Is Calling	84
The Blessed Message	86
The Pentecost	94
Tell Us His Name	102
The Ever Flowing Fountain	114
Thy Will Be Done	119
The Beautiful Gates of Light	128
The Reaper and the Flowers	141
The Joyful Tidings	146
The Glorious Victory	150
There 's a King in the Stall	156
Under the Banner of Jesus	124
Up with the Morning	132
With Joy We Hail	5
Who Will Follow Jesus?	6
We 're on the Way	11
Wondrous King	36
Work for Time is Flying	39
Work and Win	54
Where He Leads I 'll Follow	60
Where He Leadeth	62
Which Way Will You Take?	68
Work for Jesus	70
We Shall Meet	71
Worthy is the Lamb	92
We Shall Be Satisfied	95
Worthy to be Praised	98
Wand'rer, Return	99
We May Do Some Good	122
Willingly Give	155
Wandering Away	107
Work for God	172
Ye Must be Born Again	44
You May if You Will	88

INDEX FOR SPECIAL OCCASIONS.

ANNIVERSARIES.

Church of God, Awake!	170
Work for God	172
Lovely is Zion	164
Praise Him	154
Praise the King of Heaven	148
The Joyful Tidings	146
Be Strong in the Lord	144
Sing forth His Praise	142
I 'll "Sing His Praise"	140
Ring the Bells	138
Praise Ye the Lord	136
Shout for Joy	134
Up with the Morning	132
Under the Banner of Jesus	124
On to the Rescue	116
Put on the Beautiful Garment	108
Rejoicing Evermore	80
Onward Christian Soldiers	58
Jesus Our King	47
Wondrous King	36
Onward, Christians, Go	22
Work and Win	54
The Ever Flowing Fountain	114

CHRISTMAS. PAGE

There 's a King in the Stall.. 156
Christmas Bells..... 158
Hail this Happy Morn..... 159
Glad Christmas Greetings.... 160
Silent Night..... 169
Hark the Message..... 29

EASTER.

Ring the Bells..... 138
The Glorious Victory..... 150
Sing Sweet Carols..... 161
Hail this Easter Day 162
Praise the King of Heaven... 148
The Joyful Tidings..... 146
Our Risen King..... 135
Worthy Is the Lamb..... 92
Worthy to Be Praised..... 98
Bearing the Cross..... 20
Brightest Glory..... 3

FUNERALS.

I Think of a Land..... 21
By and By We All Shall Meet. 53
We Shall Meet..... 71
Beyond the Border Land..... 75
Over Eternity's Sea..... 101
Thy Will Be Done 119
Mournfully, Tearfully 131
The Reaper and the Flowers.. 141
Go to Jesus..... 145

PAGE

Jesus Is Mine..... 171
'T is Found Alone in Prayer.. 13
The Beautiful Gates of Light. 128

MISSIONARY.

The Master's Call..... 8
Send Forth the Reapers..... 14
Spread the News..... 34
Work for Time Is Flying..... 39
Gathering Pearls..... 41
Sowing the Golden Grain 50
Work and Win..... 54
Work for Jesus..... 70
He Has Given Me a Banner... 91
O, Why Stand Ye Idle..... 96
Tell Us His Name..... 102
On to the Rescue 116
We May Do Some Good..... 122
The Joyful Tidings..... 146
Scattering Precious Seed..... 168
Church of God Awake!..... 170
Work for God..... 172

TEMPERANCE.

You May if You Will..... 88
As We 've Scattered We Must Reap 66
God Bless My Boy..... 61
Jesus Is Mighty to Save..... 16
Which Way Will You Take?.. 68
Wandering Away 107

SOLOS AND CHORUSES. PAGE

As We 've Scattered We Must Reap 66
The Breaking of the Day..... 18
I Think of a Land 21
Which Way Will You Take?.. 68
The Story that Never Grows Old 76
O, Why Stand Ye Idle?..... 96
The Beautiful City of Light.. 128
Over Eternity's Sea 101
Some One Knocking..... 100
Man the Life Boats..... 40

DUETS AND CHORUSES.

Song of the Reapers..... 166
The Beautiful Gates of Light. 128
Wand'rer Return..... 99
He that Believeth..... 90
Mizpah 43
God Bless My Boy 61

OPENING.

Once More We Meet..... 4
With Joy We Hail..... 5
Supplication..... 127
Glory Patri 85
The Lord's Prayer..... 67

CLOSING.

Grant Us Thy Peace..... 173
Benediction 81
Come, Gracious Spirit..... 115
Mizpah 43

METRICAL TUNES.

Evan, C. M..... 149
Maitland, C. M.... 55
Rock of Ages, 7s,.. 105
Martyn, 7s, double. 111

Coronation, L. M.. 123
Woodworth, L. M.. 125
America, 6s, 4s.... 139
Sterling, C. M..... 23

There is a Fountain, C. M..... 25
Jesus is Mine, 6s, 4s 165
Webb, 7s, 6s..... 109

Old Hundred, L. M. 171
Sun of My Soul, L. M. 147
Hendon, 7s..... 158
Sessions, L. M..... 15



IN THE MIDST OF THE CHURCH
WILL I SING PRAISES UNTO THEE.