CHOICE GOSPEL HYMNS

PITTS
THEOLOGY
LIBRARY

EMORY UNIVERSITY
ATLANTA, GEORGIA 30322

CHOICE GOSPEL HYMNS

A COLLECTION OF

OVER THREE HUNDRED HYMNS

FOR ALL OCCASIONS OF

Christian Work and Worship

EDITED BY
T. B. MOSLEY, C. M. PULLIAS, S. P. PITTMAN

NASHVILLE, TENN.
GOSPEL ADVOCATE COMPANY
1923

Hymn
1923
Choi

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Company

CHOICE GOSPEL HYMNS.

Edited by T. B. Mosley, C. M. Pullias, S. P. Pittman.

A book of 288 pages, containing 315 hymns for all occasions of Christian work and worship.

In compiling this book, a number of the best music composers, evangelists, and singers were consulted to decide what songs would best serve the churches. We have been assured by leading musicians that Choice Gospel Hymns is one of the best compilations of religious songs extant.

We wish to here express our sincere thanks to the music publishers and song owners who have allowed us to select from their best new and favorite songs.

Choice Gospel Hymns contains a number of the best new songs by T. B. Mosley, Charles H. Gabriel, J. B. Herbert, J. H. Fillmore, Fred Fillmore, J. M. Black, A. J. Showalter, B. B. Beall, J. R. Baxter, Jr., and J. D. Patton.

Special attention was given to choosing good invitation songs. It is our purpose, through this book, to present to the public a song book that fully meets the needs of the church in its work and worship.

This book abounds in the standard old hymns, suitable for all occasions of Christian worship.

PRICES.

Full cloth, per copy_____ 50 cts. Flexible cloth, per copy____ 40 cts.

This book is sold at a uniform price.

All prices are f. o. b. Nashville. If shipped by parcel post, parcel post to be added.

Published in both round and shaped notes. In ordering, state whether full or flexible cloth, round or shaped notes, is wanted.

Gospel Advocate Company,
Nashville, Tenn.

Microfilmed
SOLINET/ASERL PROJECT

Choice Gospel Hymns

No. 1. Life and Light.

Thine, O Lord, is the greatness, and the power, and the glory, for all things come of thee.—1st Chronicles 29: 11, 14.

INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY MRS. LAVINIA WRIGHT.
USED BY PERMISSION.

Thomas Moore. **Thos. B. Mosley.**

1. Thou art, O God, the life and light Of all this wondrous world we see;
2. When day, with fare-well beams de-lays A-mong the opening clouds of ev'n,
3. When night, with wings of star-ry gloom, O'er-shadows all the earth and skies,
4. When youthful spring around us breathes, Thy Spir-it warms her fragrant sigh;

Its glow by day, its smile by night, Are but reflections caught from Thee;
And we can al-most think we gaze Thro' golden vis-tas in-to heav'n,
Like some dark, beauteous bird whose plume Is sparkling with un-num-bered eyes,—
And ev-'ry flow'r that summer wreathes Is born be-neath Thy kind-ling eye;

Where-e'er we turn, Thy glo-ries shine, And all things fair and bright are Thine;
Those hues that mark the sun's decline, So soft, so ra-diant, Lord, are Thine;
That sa-cred gloom, those fires di-vine, So grand, so countless, Lord, are Thine;
Where-e'er we turn, Thy glo-ries shine, And all things fair and bright are Thine;

Where-e'er we turn, Thy glories shine, And all things fair and bright are Thine.
Those hues that mark the sun's decline, So soft, so ra-diant, Lord, are Thine.
That sacred gloom, those fires di-vine, So grand, so countless, Lord, are Thine.
Where-e'er we turn, Thy glories shine, And all things fair and bright are Thine.

No. 2. Olivet.

RAY PALMER — Dr. L. MASON.

1. My faith looks up to thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2. May thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,
4. When ends life's tran - sient dream, When death's cold sul - len stream

Sav - iour di - vine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
My zeal in - spire; As thou hast died for me, O, may my
Be thou my guide; Bid dark - ness turn to day, Wipe sor - row's
Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav - iour, then, in love, Fear and dis -

guilt a - way; O, let me from this day Be whol - ly thine.
love to thee, Pure, warm, and change-less be, A liv - ing fire.
tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From thee a - side.
trust re - move, O, bear me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul.

No. 3. Spring.

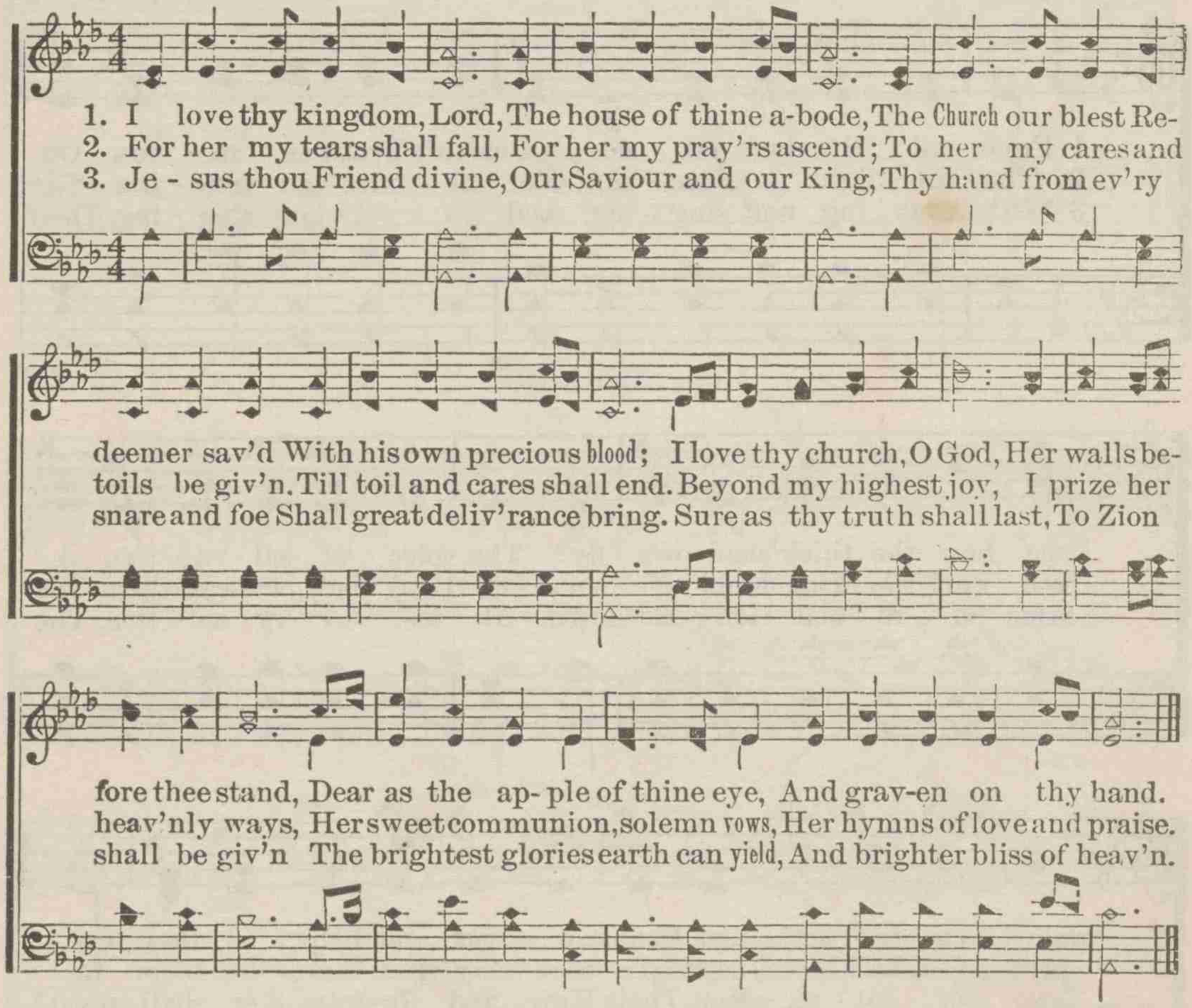
L. C. EVERETT.

1. O for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free;
2. A heart re-signed, sub - mis - sive, meek, My great Re-deem - er's throne—
3. O for a low - ly, con - trite heart, Con - fid - ing, true, and clean,
4. A heart in ev - 'ry thought renewed, And full of love di - vine,

A heart that al - ways feels the blood So free - ly shed for me;
Where on - ly Christ is heard to speak, Where Je-sus reigns a - lone!
Which nei-ther life nor death can part From him that dwells with - in;
Per - fect and right, and pure and good, A cop - y, Lord, of thine!

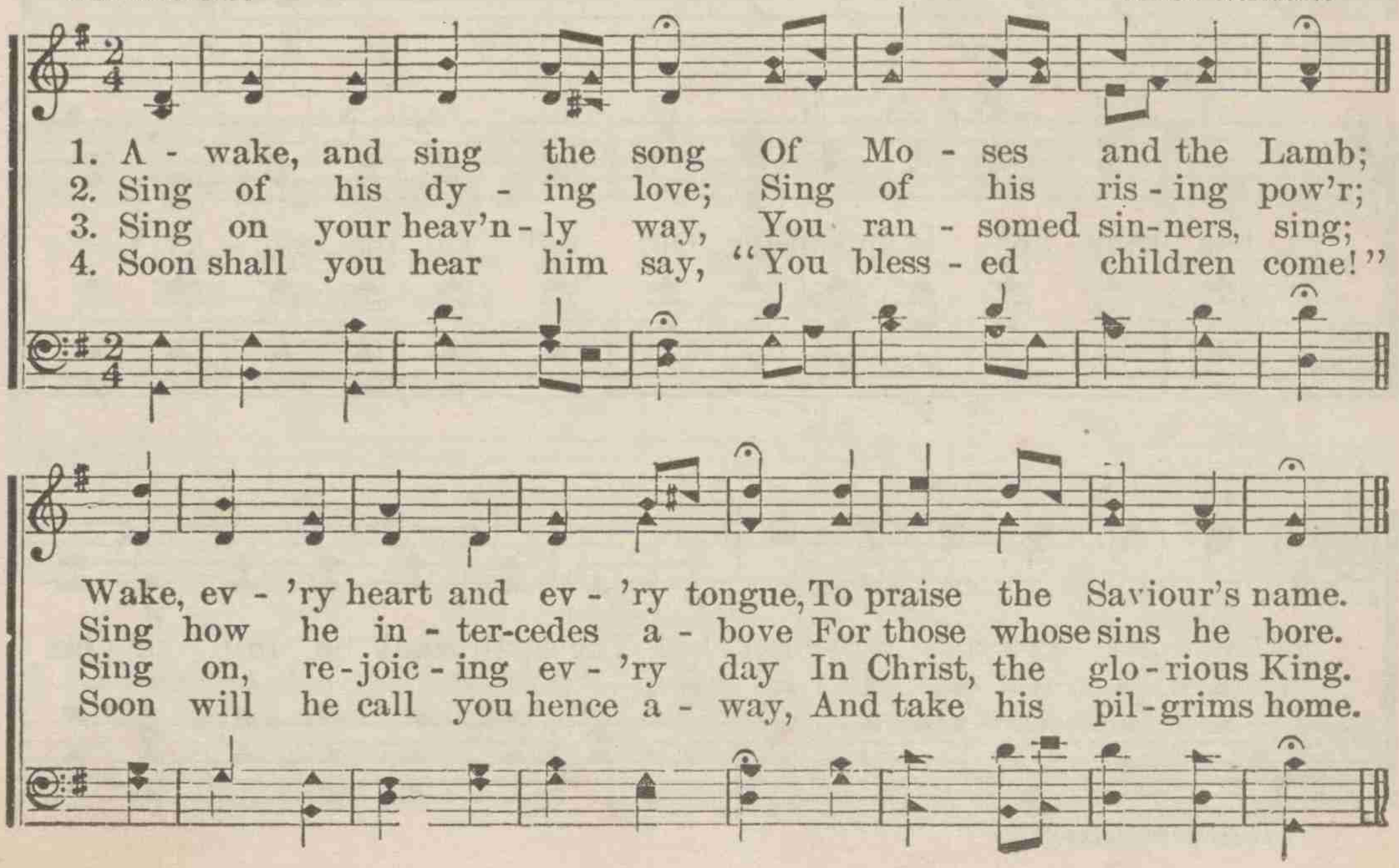
No. 4. Bealoth.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT. L. C. EVERETT.



No. 5. St. Thomas.

WM. HAMMOND. AARON WILLIAMS.



No. 6. The Kingdom Coming.

Mrs. M. B. C. SLADE. R. M. McINTOSH.

1 From all the dark pla - ces Of earth's heath-en ra - ces, Oh,
2 The sun - light is glanc - ing O'er ar - mies ad - vanc - ing To
3 With shout - ing and sing - ing, And ju - bi - lant ring - ing, Their

see how the thick shad - ows fly! The voice of sal - va - tion A -
con - quer the king-doms of sin; Our Lord shall pos-sess them, His
arms of re - bell - ion cast down, At last ev - 'ry na - tion, The

- wakes ev - 'ry na - tion, Come o - ver and help us, they cry.
pres - ence shall bless them, His beau - ty shall en - ter them in.
Lord of sal - va - tion Their King and Re-deem - er shall crown!
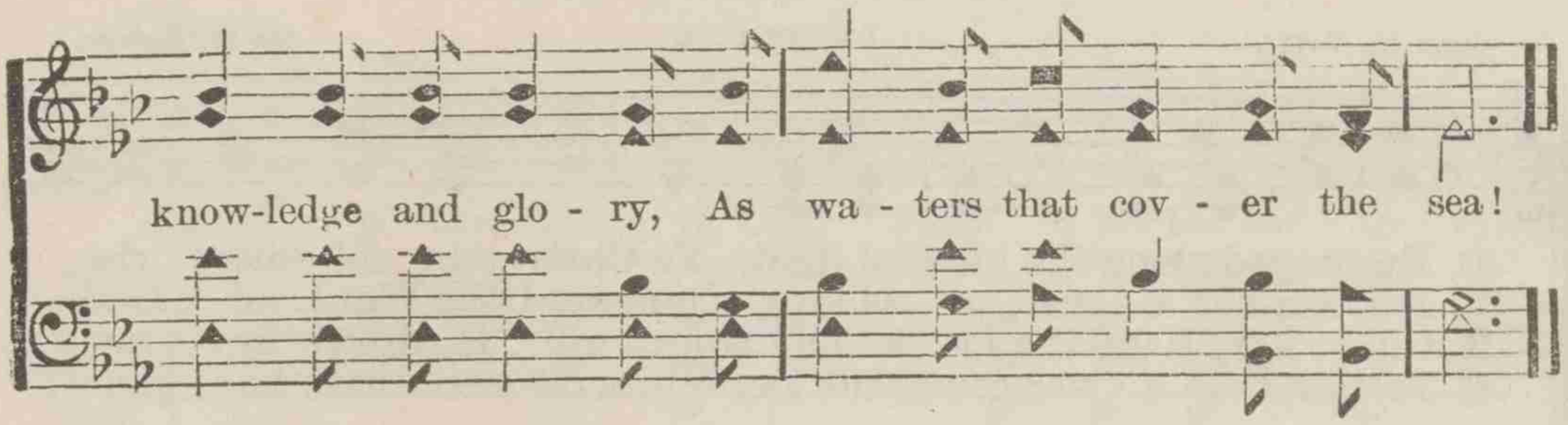
CHORUS.

The king - dom is spread-ing, Oh, tell ye the sto - ry, God's

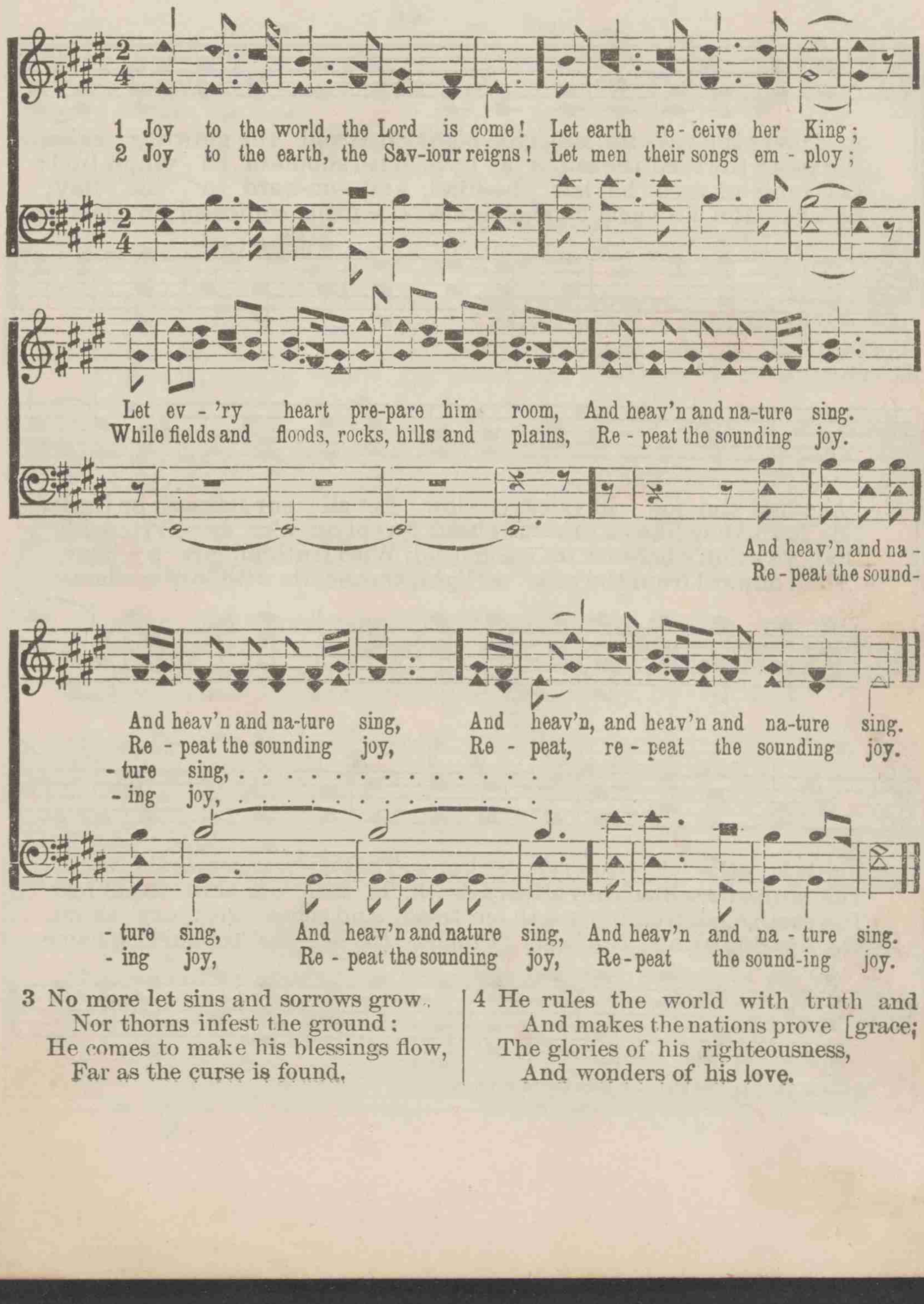
ban - ner ex - alt - ed shall be! The earth shall be full of his

By per. R. M. McIntosh.

The Kingdom Coming.



No 7. Antioch.

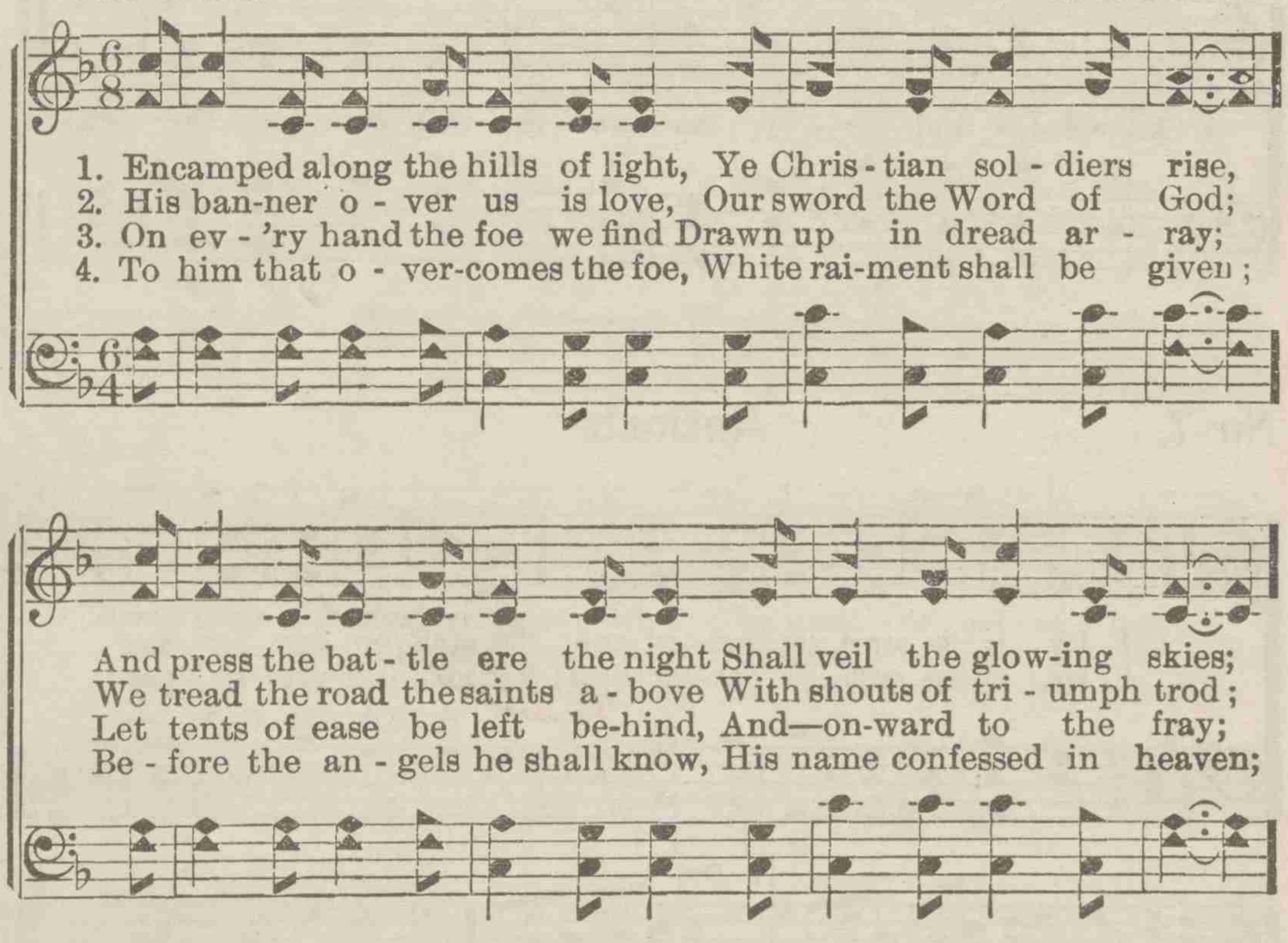


3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground:
He comes to make his blessings flow,
Far as the curse is found.

4 He rules the world with truth and grace;
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
And wonders of his love.

No. 8. Faith is the Victory.

JOHN H. YATES. 1 JOHN 5: 4. IRA D. SANKEY.



Copyright, 1891, by The Biglow & Main Co. Used by per.

Faith is the Victory.

CHORUS.

Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the vic - to - ry!
Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the vic - to - ry!

O glo - ri - ous vic - to - ry, That o - ver-comes the world.

No. 9. Holy, Holy, Holy.

REGINALD HEBER. ALT. NICÆA 11s, 12s, 10s. J. B. DYKES.

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al-might - y! Ear-ly in the
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints adore thee, Casting down their
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! tho' the darkness hide thee, Tho' the eye of
4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al-might - y! All thy works shall

morn - ing our song shall rise to thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!
golden crowns around the glassy sea; Cher-u-bim and ser-a - phim
sin-ful man thy glo-ry may not see; On - ly thou art ho - ly!
praise thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!

mer-ci-ful and might - y, God o - ver all, and blest e - ter-nal - ly.
falling down before thee, Who wast, and art, and ev-er-more shalt be.
there is none beside thee, Per - fect in power, in love, in pu - ri - ty.
mer-ci-ful and might - y, God o - ver all, and blest e - ter-nal - ly.

No. 10. The Rock that is Higher than I.

E. JOHNSON. WM. G. FISCHER. By per.

1. O sometimes the shadows are deep, And rough seems the path to the goal;
2. O sometimes how long seems the day, And sometimes how weary my feet;
3. O near to the Rock let me keep, If blessings or sorrows pre-vail;

And sorrows, sometimes how they sweep Like tempests down over the soul.
But toil-ing in life's dust-y way, The Rock's blessed shadow, how sweet!
Or climb-ing the mountain way steep, Or walking the shad-ow-y vale.

CHORUS.

O, then, to the Rock let me fly, To the Rock let me fly, To the Rock that is high-er than I; O, then, to the Rock that is high-er than I; Rock let me fly, To the Rock that is high-er than I.

No. 11. Praise and Thanksgiving.

A. J. Showalter. A. J. Showalter and T. B. Mosley, owners, 1915. T. B. Mosley.

1. Praise and thanks-giv-ing be to Je - ho - vah, Highest arch - an - gels,
2. Praise and thanks-giv-ing be to our Sav-iour, Coming from heav'n, His
3. Praise and thanks-giv-ing be to the Spir - it, Foun-tain of joy and
4. Praise and thanks-giv-ing, hon-or and glo - ry, Be to the one true

praise and a - dore; Let us u - nite our hearts and our voi - ces,
glo - ry laid by, Once He was slain, now liv - eth for - ev - er,
ho - li - ness He, Shedding His light and guid-ing us ev - er,
God ev - er - more; Fa-ther and Son and Spir - it e - ter - nal,

REFRAIN.

Sing - ing the praise of God ev - er - more.
Crowned as our King, He reigneth on high. Sing to Je - ho - vah,
Till the dear face of Je - sus we see.
We with the an - gels, praise and a - dore.

Fa-ther all glorious, Sing to the Son, our King ev - er-more; Sing to the

Spir - it, high and ex - alt - ed, God ov - er all, Thy name we a - dore.

No. 12. I Have Jesus Here.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,
in "Choice Gospel Hymns"

Mrs. C. D. Martin. Chas. H. Gabriel.

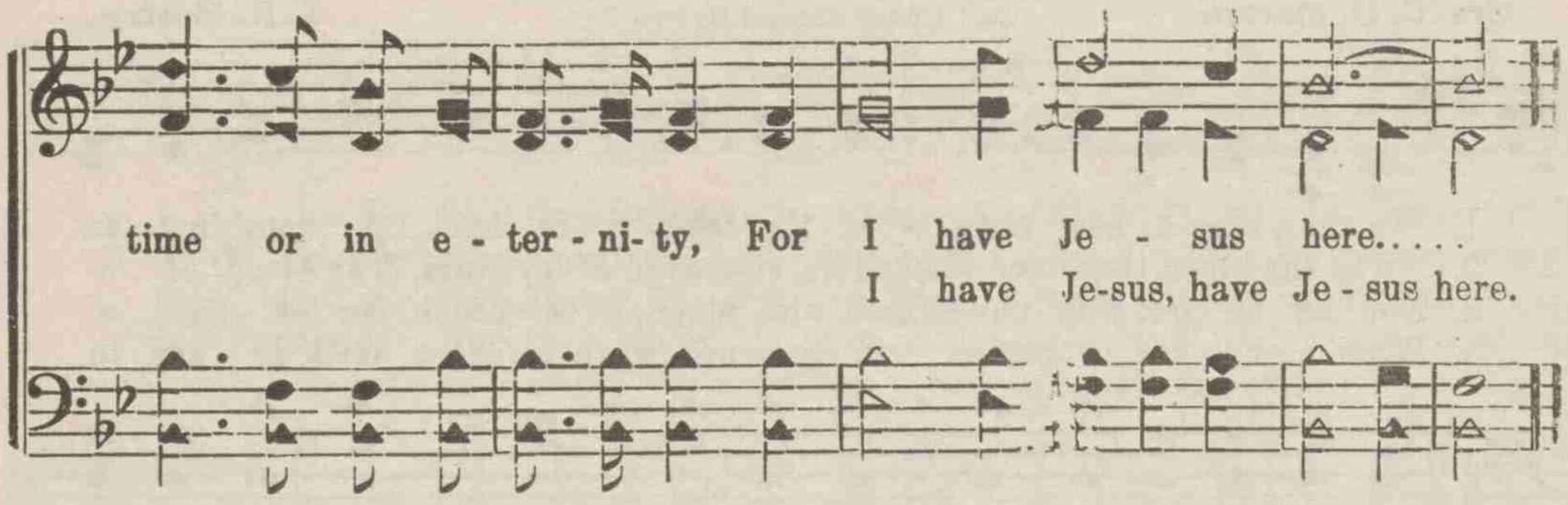
1. Je - ho - vah, Je - sus is my own, I could not rich - er be, For all He has and all He is to - day be-longs to me; I prize my Lord and Sav-ior more than a- ny-thing most dear, I long for nothing earth can give, for
2. He is the food that will sus- tain my source of true de - light, Why should I mind the earthly things, or prize earth's jewels bright? One word from Him is all I need my drooping heart to cheer, I can but sing for ver- y joy, for
3. O how I love to read and think a - bout my Lord's re - turn, Tho' by His spir- it He is here, His ab-sence still I mourn; The trump of God will soon be heard, my Lord will soon ap- pear, I know I shall be with Him then, for

CHORUS.

I have Je - sus here. O I have Je - sus here, My Lord and Sav - ior dear;
I have Je - sus here. Lord and Sav-ior dear;
He is with me here. O I have Je - sus, Je - sus here, Sav-ior dear;

O I could nev- er rich - er be In
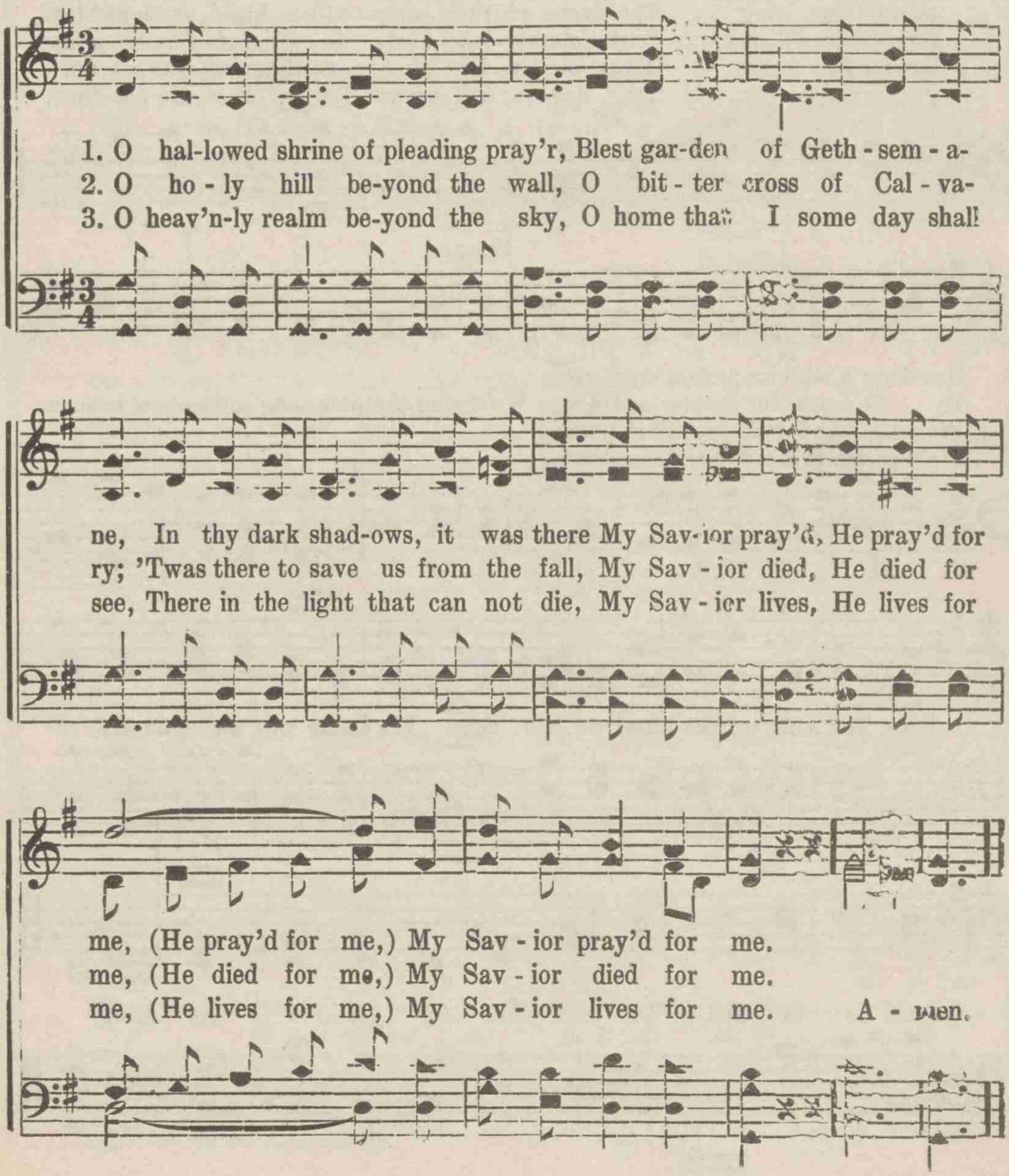
I Have Jesus Here.



No. 13. Vicarious.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,
in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

Chas. R. Brewer. Chas. H. Gabriel.



No. 14. We Shall Sing a New Song.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,
in "Choice Gospel Hymns"

Mrs. C. D. Martin. T. B. Mosley.

1. We shall sing a new song in the beau-ti-ful land, A song not an
2. 'Twas the blood that once washed us, re-moved ev-'ry stain, The blood of a-
3. Not an an-gel was pur-chased with blood of the Lamb, No an - gel a
4. What a cho-rus of praise will re-sound when we meet With Je - sus in

an - gel can sing; The theme of that song will be blood, precious blood,
tonement we'll sing; With num-ber-less hosts we will of - fer our praise,
Sav-ior can claim; 'Twas on - ly for sin - ners the cross was set up,
glo - ry a - bove; To - day we will praise Him for what He has done,

CHORUS.

How heav'n with its praises will ring.
To Je - sus, our Sav-ior and King. We'll sing the new song in the new home a-
From heav-en for sin-ners Christ came.
We'll praise Him for mar-vel-ous love.

bove, The song of the blood we will sing; The Lamb who was slain and re-

deemed us to God, Will then be our glo - ri - ous King.

No. 15. O to Be Like Thee.

T. O. CHISHOLM. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. O to be like thee! bless-ed Re-deem-er, This is my con-stant
2. O to be like thee! full of com-pass-ion, Lov-ing, for-giv-ing,
3. O to be like thee! low-ly in spir-it, Ho-ly and harm-less,
4. O to be like thee! Lord, I am com-ing, Now to re-ceive th' a-
5. O to be like thee! while I am plead-ing, Pour out thy Spir-it,

long-ing and prayer; Glad-ly I'll for-feit all of earth's treas-ures,
ten-der and kind; Help-ing the help-less, cheer-ing the faint-ing,
pa-tient and brave; Meek-ly en-dur-ing cru-el re-proach-es,
noint-ing di-vine; All that I am and have I am bring-ing;
fill with thy love; Make me a temp-le meet for thy dwell-ing,

CHORUS.

Je-sus, thy per-fect like-ness to wear.
Seek-ing the wand-'ring sin-ner to find.
Will-ing to suf-fer, oth-ers to save.
Lord, from this mo-ment all shall be thine.
Fit me for life and heav-en a-bove.

O to be like thee!

O to be like thee! Blessed Re-deem-er, pure as thou art; Come in thy

ritard.

sweetness, come in thy full-ness; Stamp thine own image deep on my heart.

Copyright, 1897, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

No. 16. Jesus is the Same True Friend.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,
in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

George O. Webster. J. H. Fillmore.

1. Thru life's changing fortunes, come what will, There's a Friend abiding, faithful still;
2. Clouds may gather 'round you, days be drear, Or the skies be smiling, bright and clear:
3. In the days of glad-ness, He is there; Are the burdens heav-y? He will share;

What so - e'er be- fall you, good or ill, Je - sus is the same true Friend.
Sun - ny skies or gloom-y, al - ways near, Je - sus is the same true Friend.
Smooth the path or rug-ged, you must fare, Je - sus is the same true Friend.

CHORUS.

Je - sus is the same true Friend, Je - sus is the same true Friend;
Je - sus is the same true Friend, Je - sus is the same true Friend:

Oth - er friends may come and go, But the Sav - ior is not so,

Those who trust Him al - ways know, Je - sus is the same true Friend.

No. 17. A Song of Praise.

Copyright, 1923, by Chas. H. Gabriel, Owner.

C. S. Brown. Chas. H. Gabriel. By per.

Renewal.

1. There's a song, hap- py song That is ring-ing all the world around, 'Tis a song, hap-py song That thru endless a- ges shall resound; 'Tis a song, hap-py
2. There's a joy, such a joy For the souls who on His name be-lieve; There's a joy, such a joy, When the blest as-sur-ance we receive; There's a joy, such a
3. There is peace, perfect peace! When we know that death has lost its sting; There is peace, perfect peace, Gift of God to man thru Christ, our King; There is peace, perfect

CHORUS.

song Of a King who for us was thorn-crowned And cru-ci - fied.
joy, When we know that death no more shall grieve The Cru-ci - fied.
peace, As to-geth-er we His mer-cies sing, Our Cru-ci - fied.

} Praise Him who lives for - ev - er, And death a-gain shall seize Him nev-er; Praise Him, for naught can sev - er From us the love He free- ly gave...
} Praise Him, the King vic- to-rious, Who rose from out the grave all-glorious; Earth, join in end - less cho - rus Of praise to (*Omit.* .....) Him who lives to save.

No. 18. By and By.

Rev. L. E. Green — T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala., owner, 1921 — T. B. Mosley

1. This world is not our rest-ing place, We'll cross o - ver Jor-dan by and by, God has pre-pared a bet - ter place, We'll cross o - ver
2. When we our earthly race have run, We'll cross o - ver Jor-dan by and by, And hear our Sav-iour's words, "well done," We'll cross o - ver
3. To that blest land of pure de-light, We'll cross o - ver Jor-dan by and by, Where nev - er fall the shades of night, We'll cross o - ver
4. Some hap - py day we're go- ing home, We'll cross o - ver Jor-dan by and by, And gold - en streets of glo - ry roam, We'll cross o - ver
5. Then come, dear friends, and join our band, We'll cross o - ver Jor-dan by and by, We'll rest some day in glo - ry land, We'll cross o - ver

REFRAIN

Jor - dan by and by. By and by, ... by and by,

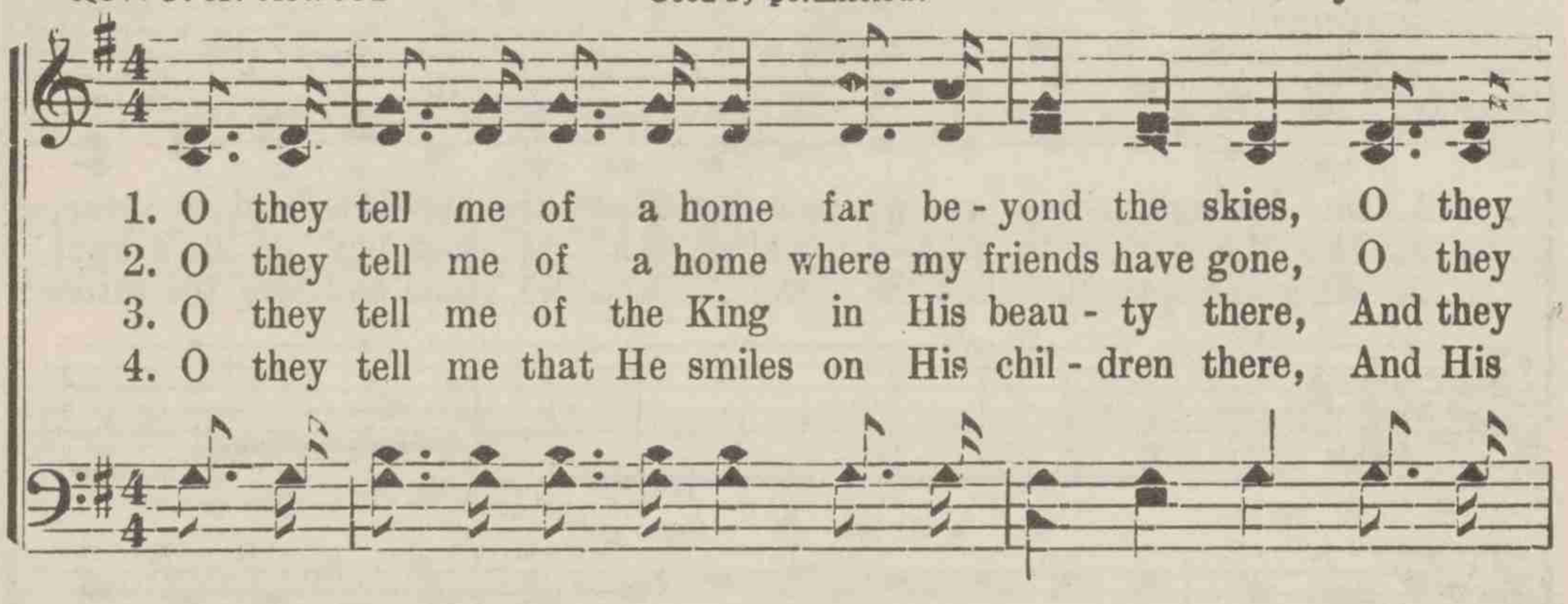
By and by, by and by, ...

We'll cross o - ver Jor-dan by and by; By and by, by and by, By and by, ...
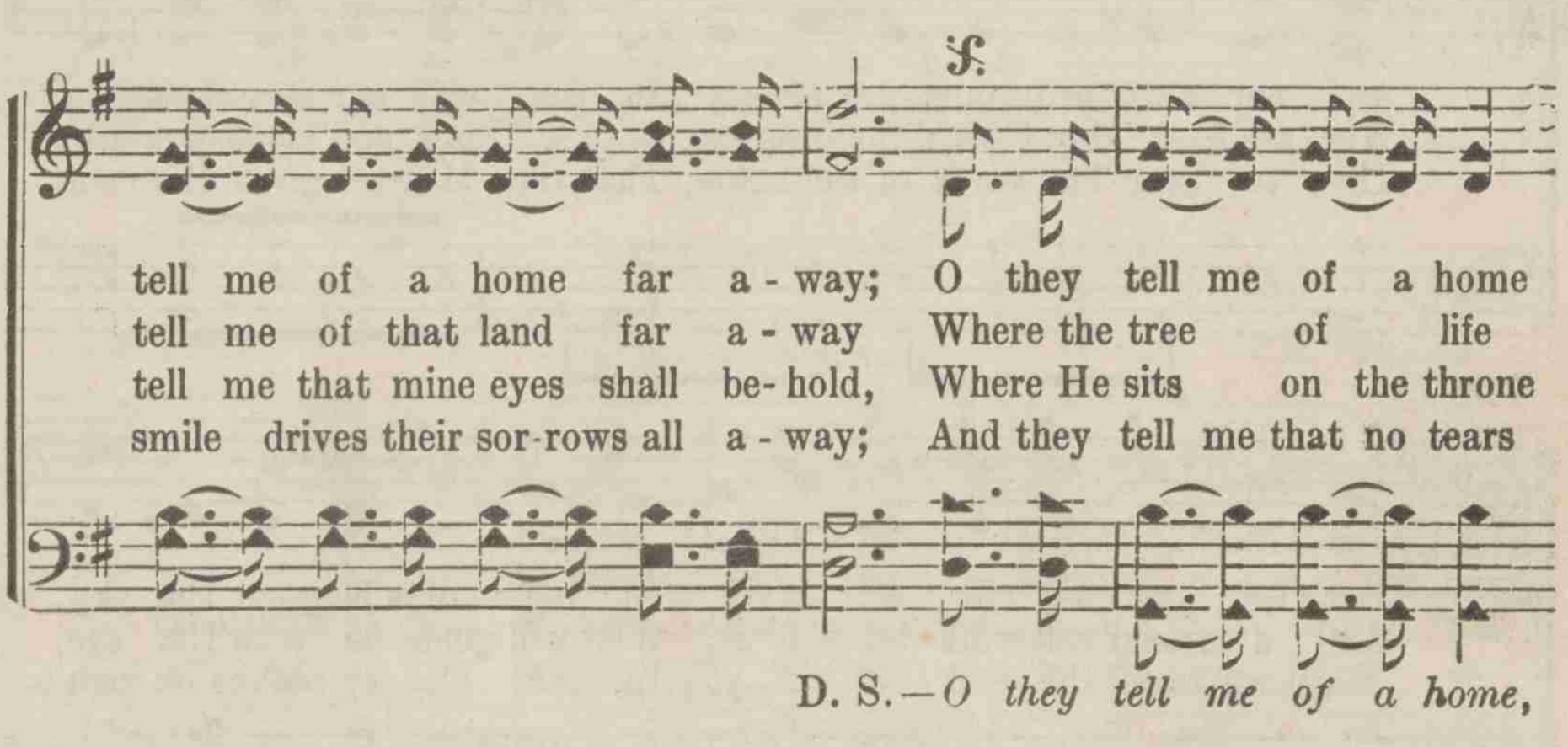
by, by and by, Yes, We'll cross o - ver Jor-dan by and by. (by and by.)

No. 19. The Unclouded Day.

Words and Melody by
Rev. J. K. Alwood. Used by permission. Arr. by J. F. K.



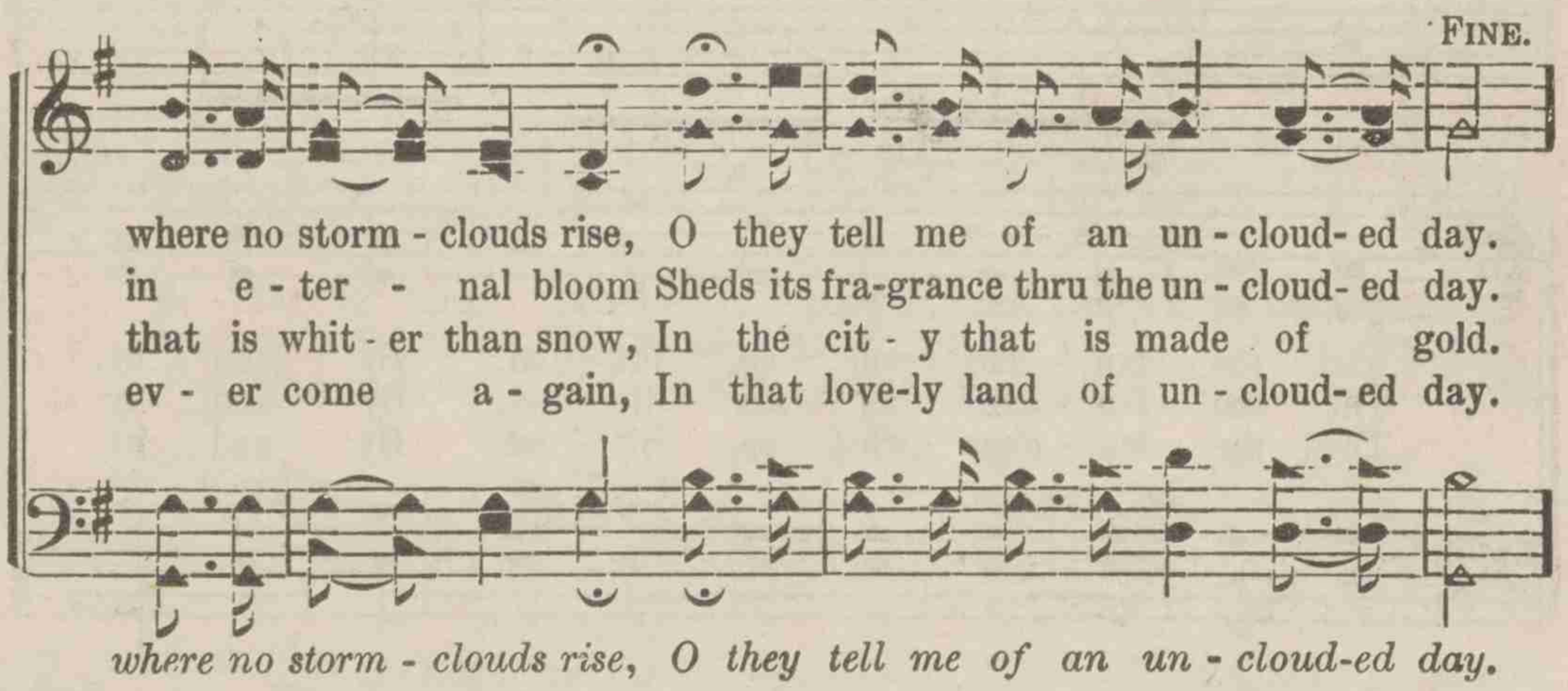
1. O they tell me of a home far be-yond the skies, O they
2. O they tell me of a home where my friends have gone, O they
3. O they tell me of the King in His beau-ty there, And they
4. O they tell me that He smiles on His chil-dren there, And His



tell me of a home far a-way; O they tell me of a home
tell me of that land far a-way Where the tree of life
tell me that mine eyes shall be-hold, Where He sits on the throne
smile drives their sor-rows all a-way; And they tell me that no tears

D. S.—*O they tell me of a home,*

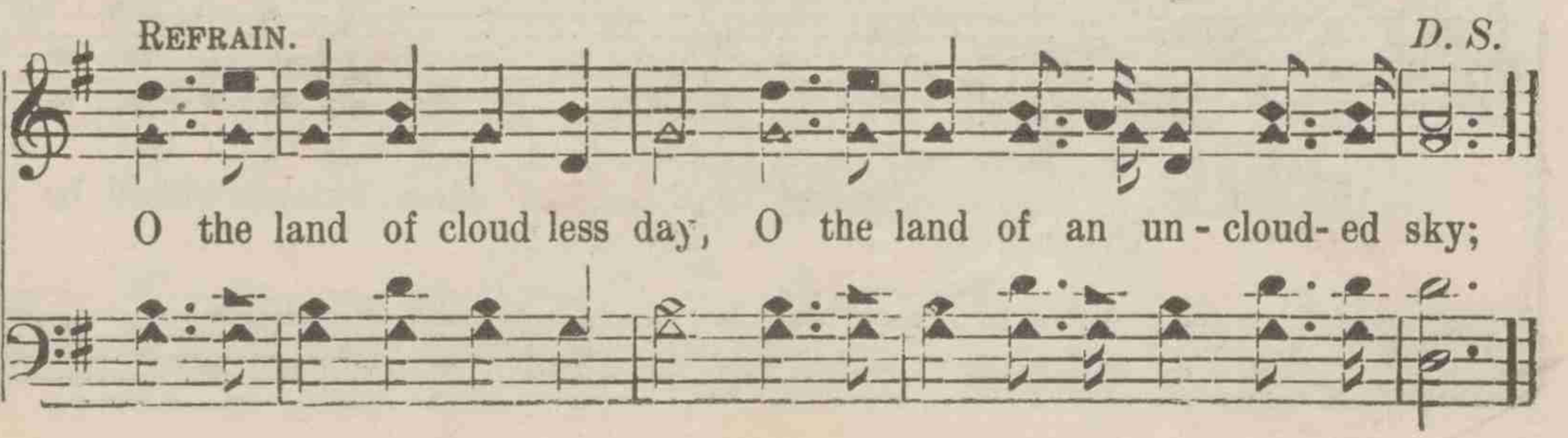
FINE.



where no storm-clouds rise, O they tell me of an un-cloud-ed day.
in e-ter-nal bloom Sheds its fra-grance thru the un-cloud-ed day.
that is whit-er than snow, In the cit-y that is made of gold.
ev-er come a-gain, In that love-ly land of un-cloud-ed day.

where no storm-clouds rise, O they tell me of an un-cloud-ed day.

REFRAIN. D. S.



O the land of cloud less day, O the land of an un-cloud-ed sky;

No. 20. In the By and By

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,
in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

George O. Webster. J. H. Fillmore.

DUET.

1. On life's path-way as we jour-ney, There are bur-dens hard to bear,
2. Tho' the dark-ness gath-er round us, As we jour-ney on life's way,
3. When the jour-ney shall be won, And we stand be - fore the throne;

And our hearts are sometimes heav-y In the way our feet must fare;
We are hast-'ning t'ward the dawning Of a fair and cloud-less day;
Then to hear the words of wel-come, That the Mas-ter gives His own;
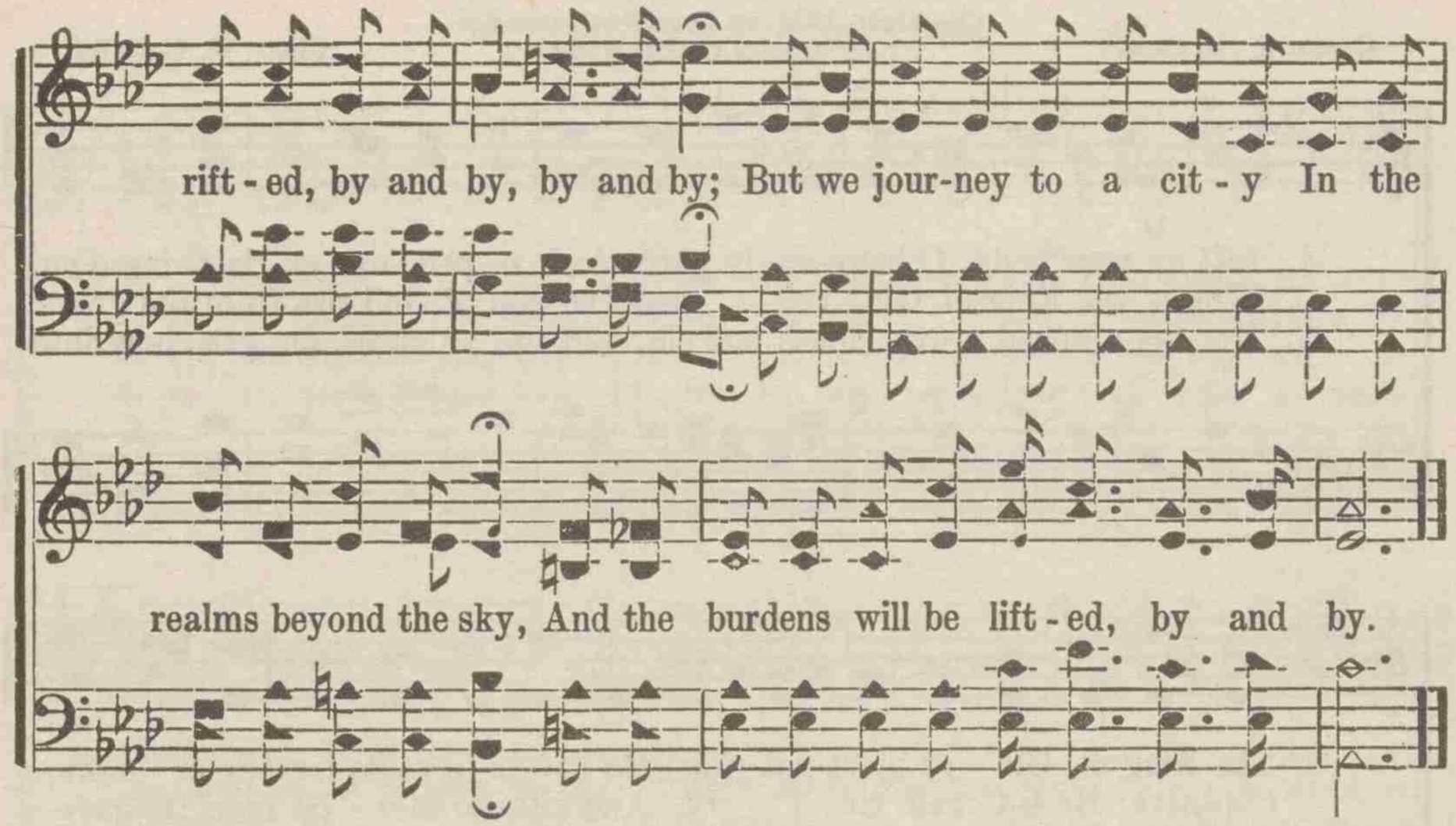
But we jour - ney to a cit - y, In the realms be-yond the sky,
And a friend will walk be - side us, Who will guide us with His eye,
When we reach the gold - en cit - y, In the glo - ry-realms on high,

And the bur - dens will be lift - ed, By and by.
Till the bur - dens all are lift - ed, By and by.
Then the bur - dens will be lift - ed, By and by.

CHORUS.

By and by, ... By and by, ... Heav-y clouds will all be
By and by, by and by,

In the By and By.



No. 21. Day of Rest.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co., in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

J. M. Payne. J. H. Fillmore.

No. 22. The Lord Is King.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,
in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

Chas. R. Brewer. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Lift up your head, O heav-en- ly gate, And o- pen, ev - er - last- ing door,
2. Who is the King of Glo - ry? See The Son of God rise from the grave;
3. He tri-umphed o - ver death and sin, Lift up, ye gates, an- gels, bow down,

The King of Glo - ry must not wait, He comes to reign for - ev-er - more.
Cap- tive, He led cap- tiv - i - ty, And gifts to mor - tal man He gave.
And let the King of Glo - ry in, To wear His crown, to wear His crown.

CHORUS.

He reigns, take up the joy - ful cry, Let heart and
He reigns, Let heart

voice with prais - es ring Thru- out the world, till heav'n re - ply, "Re-

joice, O earth, the Lord is King, Re-joice, O earth, the Lord is King."

No. 23. The Starting Point.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,
in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

Anon. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. If you want to be hap - py, be - gin where you are, Don't wait for some rap-ture that's fu-ture and far; Be - gin to be joy - ous, be- gin to be glad,
2. If you want to be hap - py, be - gin where you are, Your win - dows to sun-light and sweetness un - bar; If dark seems the day, light a can - dle of cheer,
3. If you want to be hap - py. be - gin where you are, Tune up dai - ly dis-cords, till out of their jar New har-mo-ny ris - es, re joic-ing and sweet,
4. If you want to be hap - py, be - gin where you are, God sets in each sky heav-en's joy-bringing star, Live bravely beneath it, thru cloud and toward light,

CHORUS.

And soon you'll for-get that you ev - er were sad. Be hap-py, ... be
Till its steady flame brightens each heart that's near.
And on - ward, in mu-sic, go ev - er your feet.
And un - der its ra - diance your path shall be bright. Be happy, rejoice and be

hap- py! . . . Your sun-shine may cheer a sad heart; . . Be
hap - py, be hap-py, Your sun-shine may cheer, may cheer a sad heart, Be

hap-py, ... be hap - py, . . . O sing, and the clouds will de - part.
hap py, rejoice and be hap-py, be hap-py,

No. 24. Will There Be Any Stars?

E. E. HEWITT. Dan. 12: 3. JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. I am thinking to-day of that beau-ti-ful land I shall reach when the
2. In the strength of the Lord let me la-bor and pray, Let me watch as a
3. O what joy it will be when his face I be-hold, Liv-ing gems at his

sun goeth down; When thro' wonderful grace by my Saviour I stand, Will there
win-ner of souls; That bright stars may be mine in the glorious day. When his
feet to lay down; It would sweeten my bliss in the cit-y of gold, Should there

CHORUS.

be an-y stars in my crown?
praise like the sea-billow rolls.
be an-y stars in my crown?

} Will there be any stars, any stars in my crown?

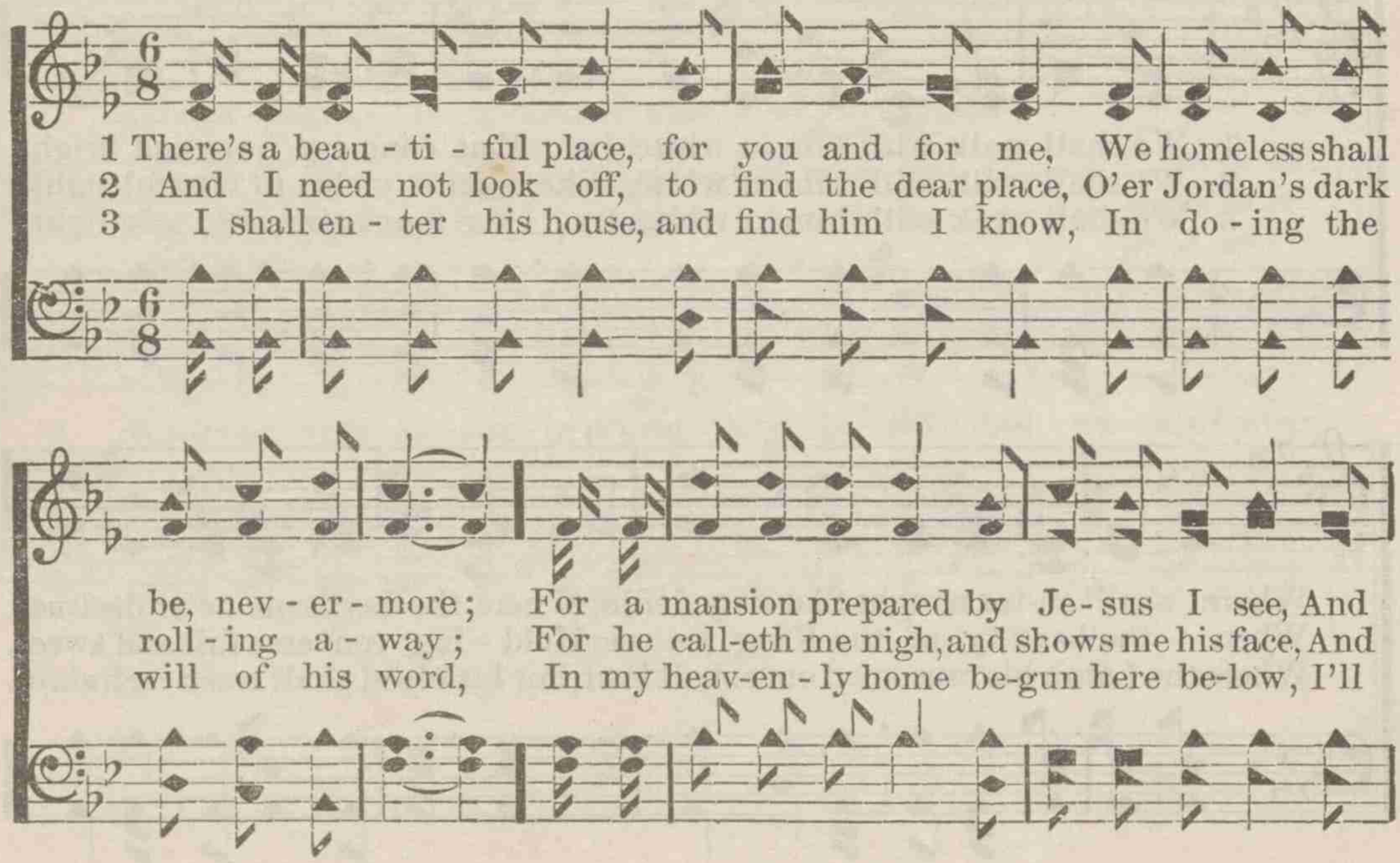
When at evening the sun go-eth down?..... When I wake with the blest go-eth down?

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

Copyright, 1897, by Jno. R. Sweney. Used by per

No. 25. The Place Prepared.

Mrs. M. B. C. Slade. R. M. McIntosh.



By per. R. M. McIntosh.

No. 26. Beautiful Robes.

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

Not too fast.

1. We shall walk with him in white, In that coun-try pure and bright,
2. We shall walk with him in white, Where faith yields to blissful sight,
3. We shall walk with him in white, By the fount-ains of de-light,

Where shall en-ter naught that may defile; Where the daybeam ne'er declines,
When the beau-ty of the King we see; Hold - ing converse full and sweet,
Where the Lamb his ransomed ones shall lead; For his blood shall wash each stain,

For the blessed light that shines Is the glo-ry of the Sav-iour's smile.
In a fel-low-ship complete; Waking songs of ho - ly mel - o - dy.
Till no spot of sin re-main, And the soul for-ev - er-more is freed.

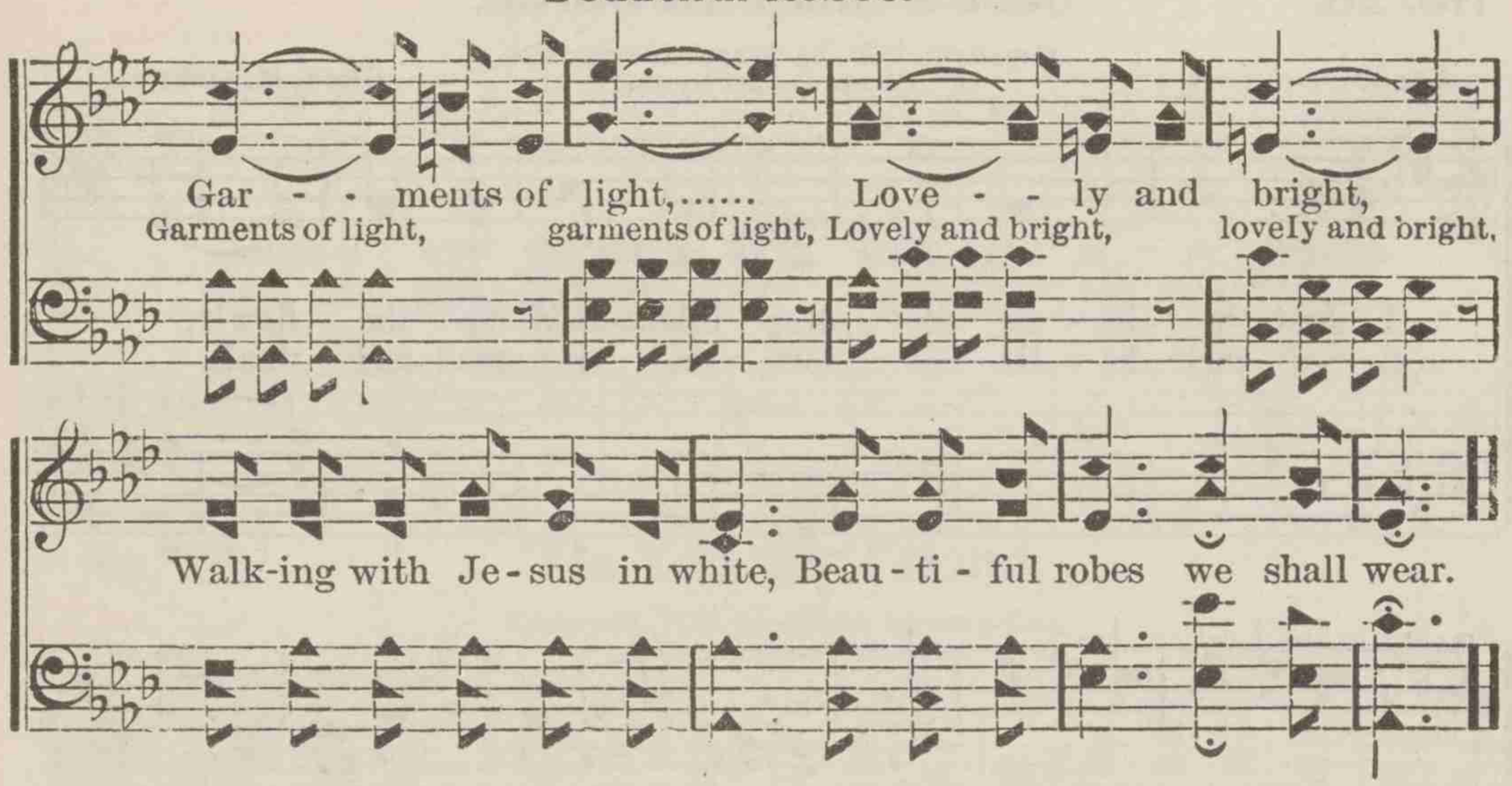
CHORUS.

Beau - ti-ful robes, Beau - - ti - ful robes,.....
Beautiful robes, beautiful robes, Beautiful robes, beautiful robes,

Beau - - ti - ful robes, we then shall wear;...
Beau-ti- ful robes we then shall wear, Beau-ti- ful robes we then shall wear;

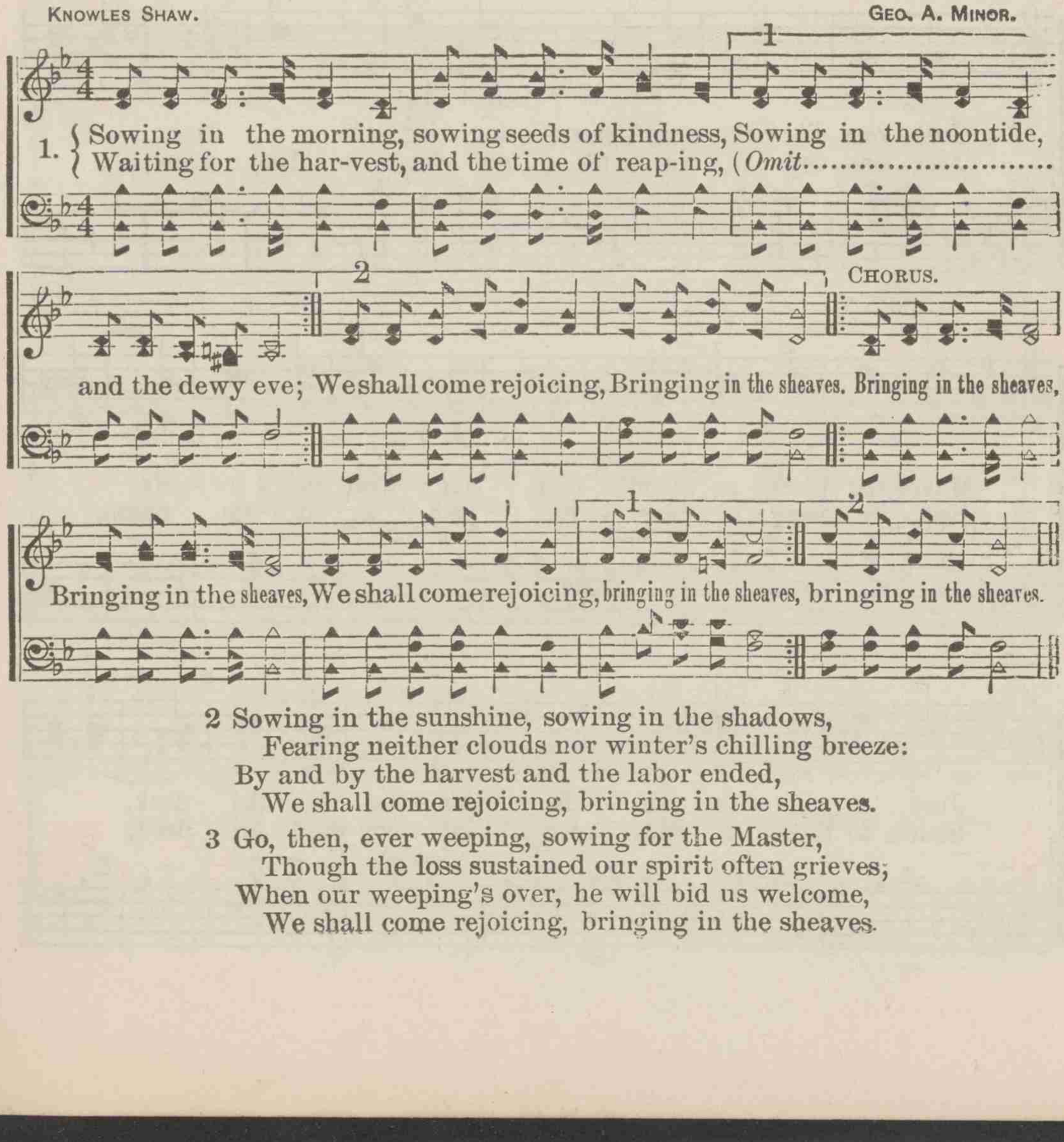
Copyright, 1890, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

Beautiful Robes.



No. 27. Bringing in the Sheaves.

KNOWLES SHAW. GEO. A. MINOR.



2 Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows,
Fearing neither clouds nor winter's chilling breeze:
By and by the harvest and the labor ended,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

3 Go, then, ever weeping, sowing for the Master,
Though the loss sustained our spirit often grieves;
When our weeping's over, he will bid us welcome,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

No. 28. Just a Little Dewdrop.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,
in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

Anon. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Just a lit - tle dew - drop bright-ened up the flow'r,
2. So each lit - tle ef - fort, tho' 'tis small and weak,

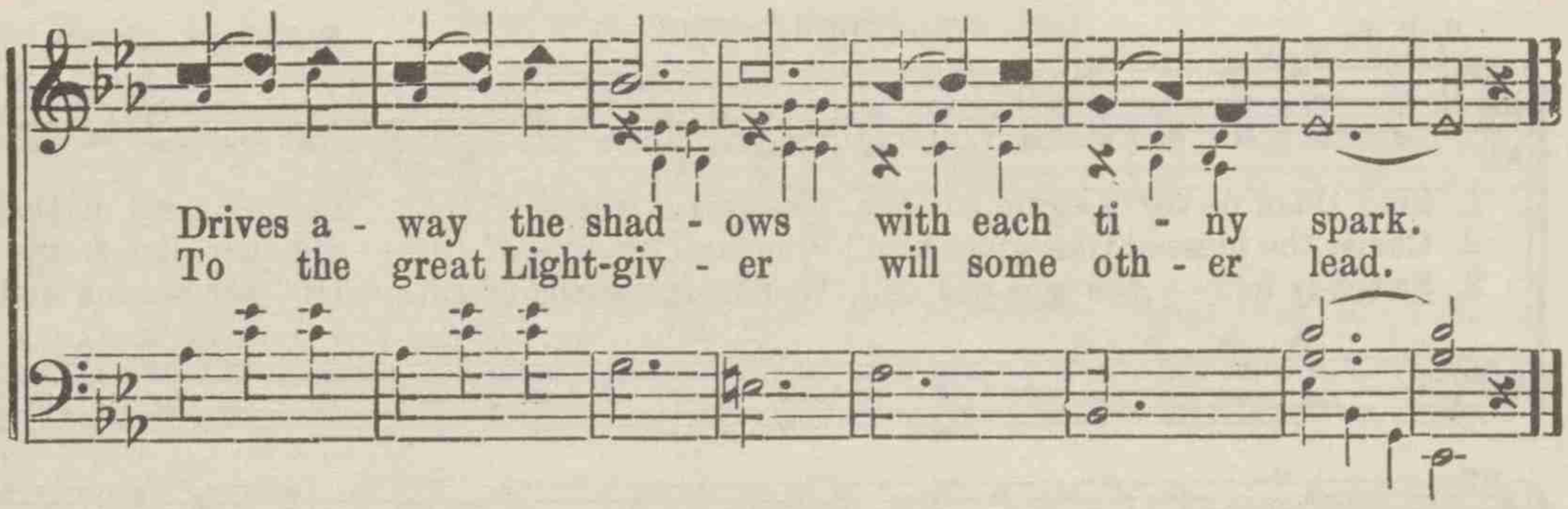
Grow-ing by the way - side, or in shad - y bow'r;
Will be blest of Je - sus, if His aid we seek;

Just one lit - tle song - ster, sing - ing in a tree, ...
Just one cup of wa - ter giv - en in His name,...

Makes the place a - round him ring with mel - o - dy; ...
Just a song of prais - es, just a lit - tle flame,

Just a lit - tle can - dle, shin - ing in the dark,
Shown to those a - bout you in some word or deed,

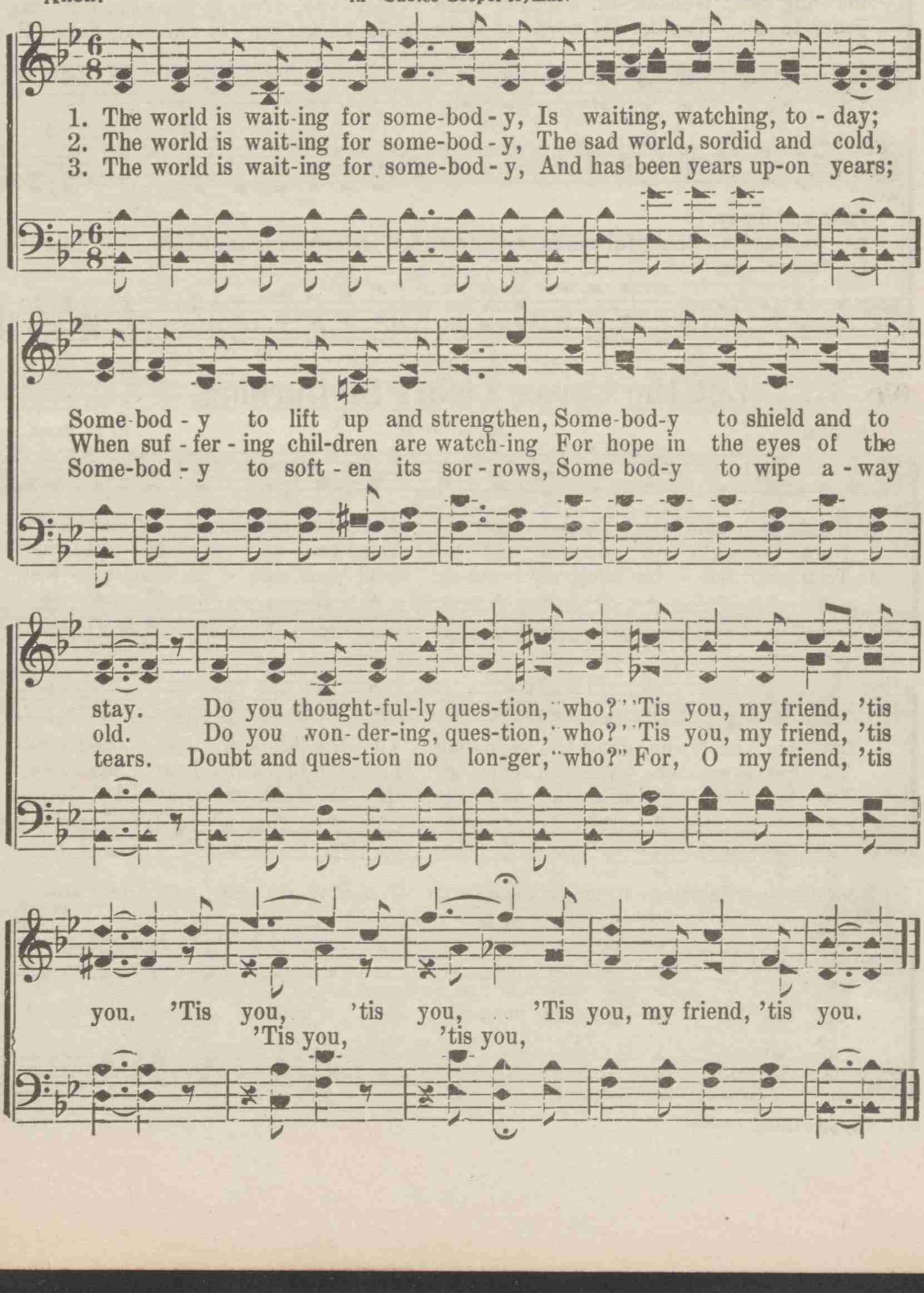
Just a Little Dewdrop.



No. 29. 'Tis You, My Friend.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co., in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

Anon. Chas. H. Gabriel.



No. 30. Wonderful Words of Life.

P. P. B. John 6: 47–63. P. P. Bliss. By per.

1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Wonderful words of Life, Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won-der-ful words of Life. Words of life and beau-ty, Teach me faith and du-ty.
2. Christ, the blessed One, gives to all Wonderful words of Life; Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won-der-ful words of Life. All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav-en. Beautiful words, wonderful words, Wonderful words of Life, . . Life.
3. Sweet-ly ech - o the gos-pel call, Wonderful words of Life, Of - fer pardon and peace to all, Won-der-ful words of Life. Je - sus, on - ly Sav-iour, Sanc - ti - fy for-ev - er.

No. 31. Let the Lower Lights Be Burning.

P. P. B. Matt. 5: 16. P. P. Bliss.

1. Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther's mer - cy From his light-house ev - er - more, But to us he gives the keep - ing Of the lights a - long the shore.
2. Dark the night of sin has set - tled, Loud the an - gry bil - lows roar; Ea - ger eyes are watching, long-ing, For the lights a - long the shore.
3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my broth-er: Some poor sail - or temp-est - tost, Try - ing now to make the har - bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.

D.S.—Some poor fainting, struggling sea - man You may res - cue, you may save.

Chorus. *D. S.*

Let the low - er lights be burn-ing! Send a gleam a-cross the wave!

Fine.

By permission.

No. 32. Great is the Lord.

T. B. Mosley, owner, Albertville, Ala., 1923

Mrs. C. D. Martin

T. B. Mosley

1. Great is the Lord, who liv - eth ev - er - more, Praise Him to - day,
2. Great is the Lord, whose prom-ise is se - cure, Praise Him to - day,
3. Great is the Lord, ex - alt - ed now on high, Praise Him to - day,

Praise Him to - day; His ho - ly praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Praise Him to - day; His might - y pow'r for - ev - er shall en - dure,
Praise Him to - day; Look up, ye saints, His com - ing draw- eth nigh,

REFRAIN

Praise and mag- ni - fy His name. Come, all ye ran-somed ones, lift up your

voice and sing, Praise the Lord of Hosts, Praise the com-ing King; Praise Him for

sav-ing grace, Praise Him for precious blood, Praise and mag-ni - fy the Lord.

No. 33. When I Get to Heaven I Shall Sing.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,
in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

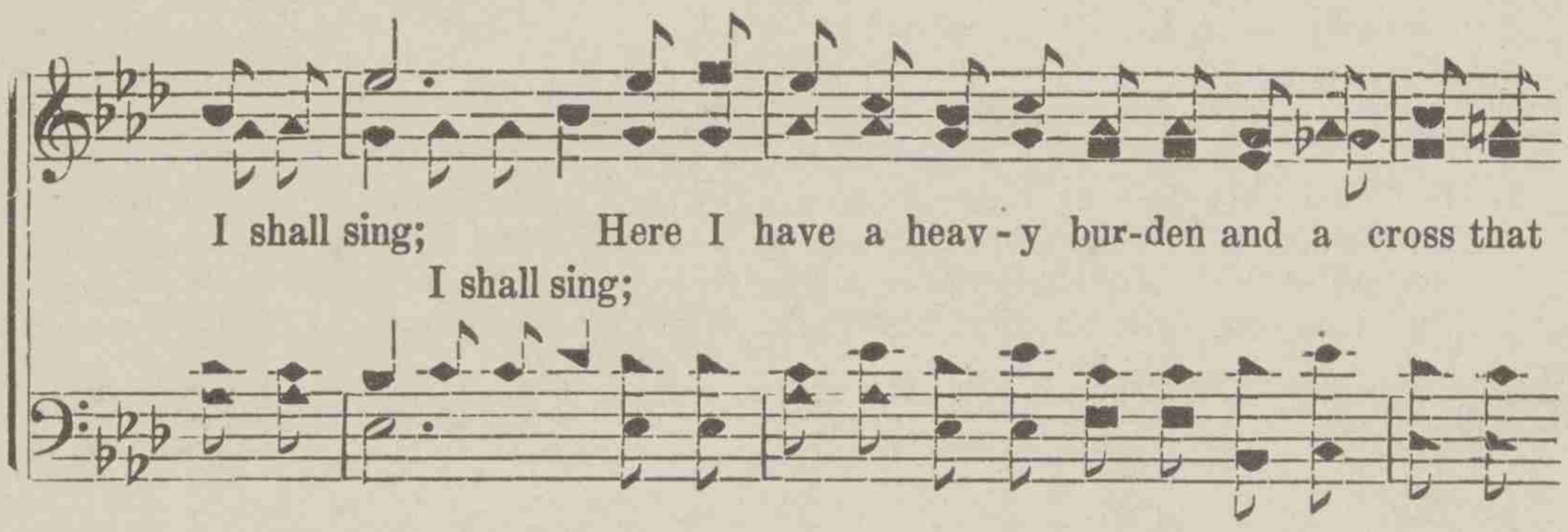
J. R. B., Jr. J. R. Baxter, Jr.

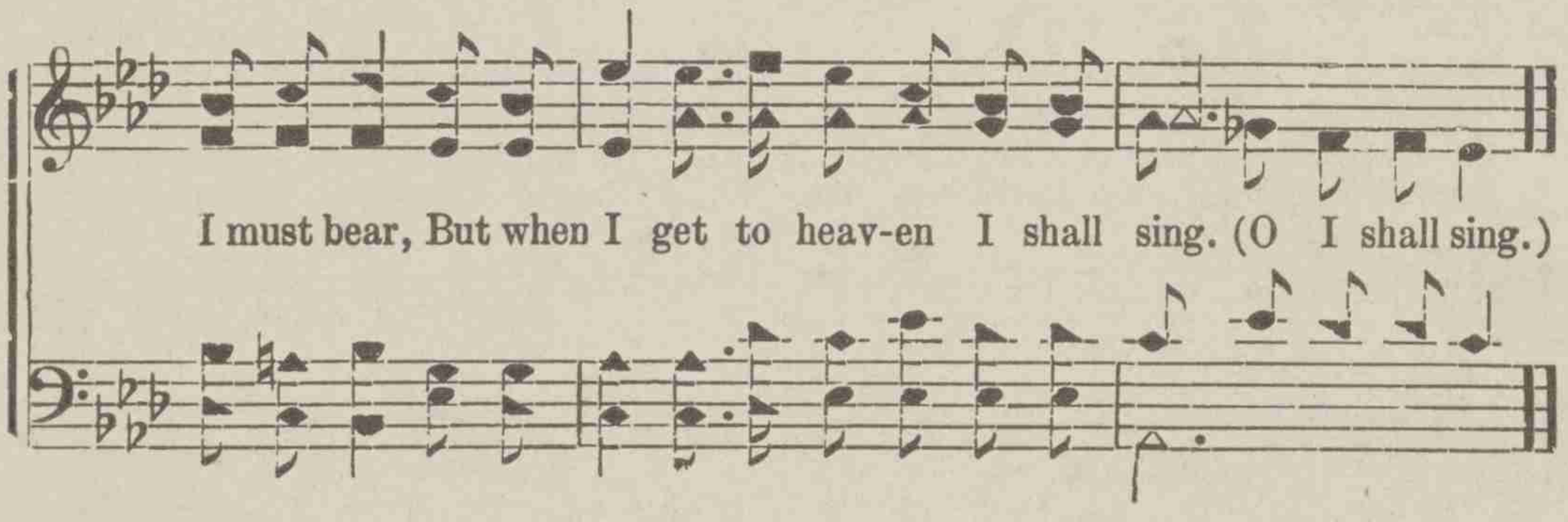
1. Here I meet with disappointments and temptations ev- 'ry day, In my voice tones of sad - ness ev - er cling; Here my sunshine turns to shadows and there's trouble on the way, But when I get to heav-en I shall sing.
2. Here my voice is oft - en silenced by the dis-cord and the strife, And the glad tones of tri-umph sel-dom ring; All my sing - ing is im-per- fect as I trav-el on thru life, But when I get to heav-en I shall sing.
3. Here my heart is heav- y - la - den as the sun sinks in the west, And the dawn no sweet com-fort seems to bring; In my mu - sic there is sor - row and my spir - it longs for rest, But when I get to heav-en I shall sing.

REFRAIN.

When I get to heav-en I shall sing, When I get to heav-en I shall sing,

When I Get to Heaven I Shall Sing.

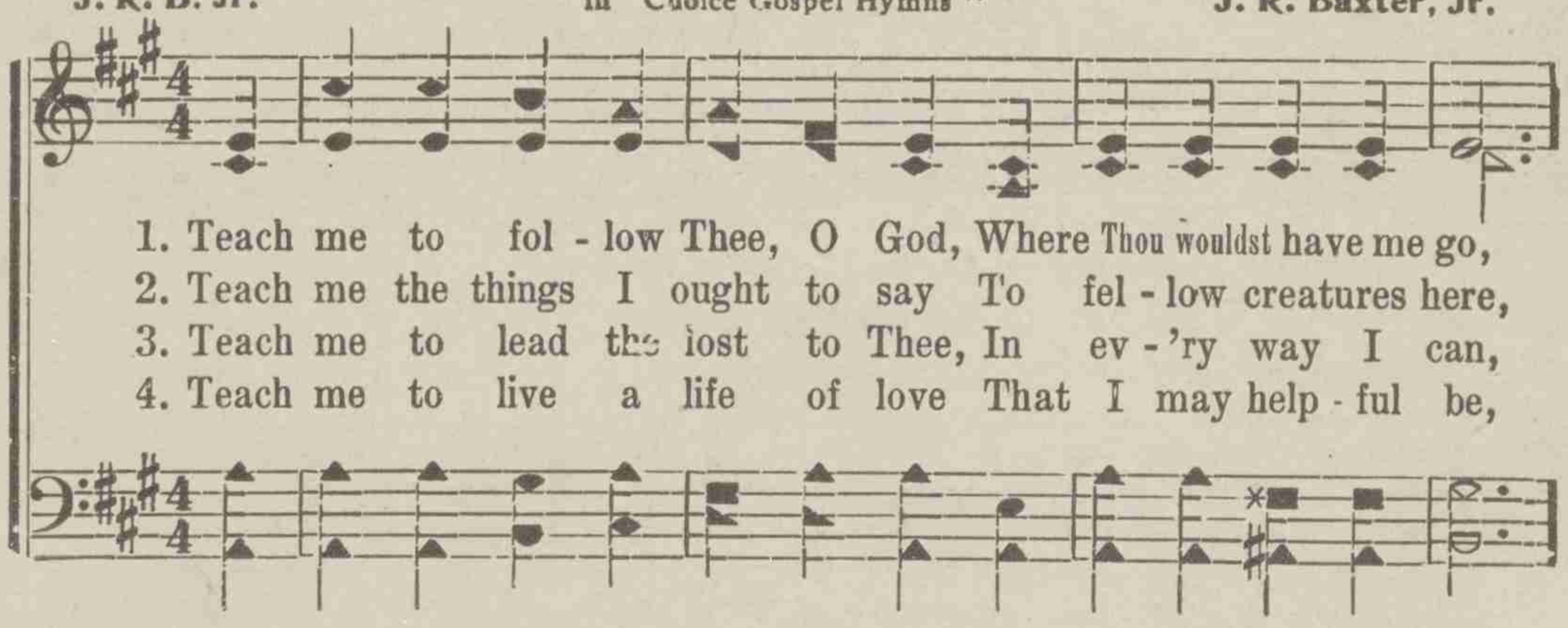


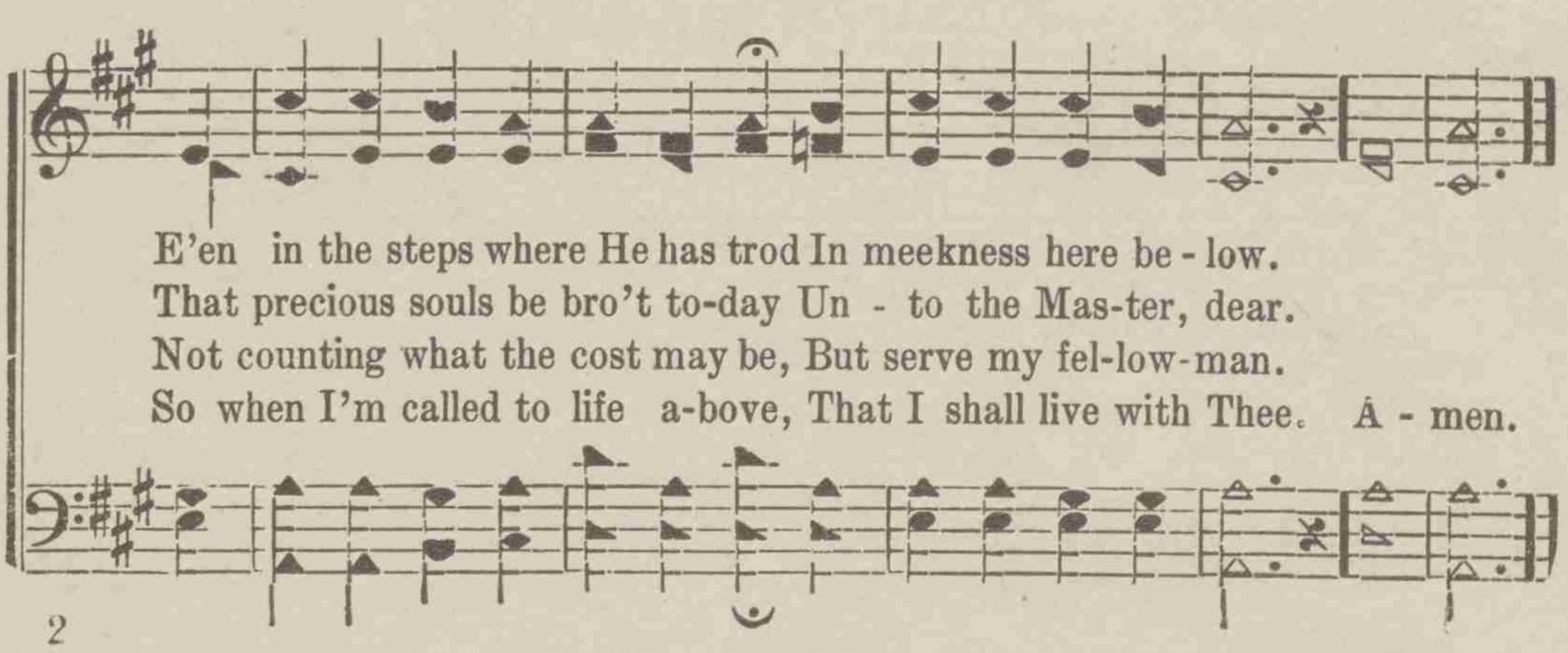


No. 34. Prayer.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,
in "Choice Gospel Hymns"

J. R. B. Jr. J. R. Baxter, Jr.





No. 35. He Leadeth Me.

J. H. GILMORE. WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. He lead - eth me! O bless - ed tho't! O words with heav'nly comfort fraught!
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine,
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by thy grace, the vic - t'ry won,

What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
By wa - ters still, o'er troubled sea,—Still 'tis his hand that lead - eth me.
Con - tent, what-ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead - eth me!
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead - eth me.

CHORUS.

He lead - eth me, he lead - eth me, By his own hand he lead - eth me:
His faith-ful follow'r I would be, For by his hand he lead - eth me.

No. 36. Rest.

MRS. MARGARET MCKAY. WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. A-sleep in Je - sus! blessed sleep! From which none ever wakes to weep!
2. A-sleep in Je - sus! O, how sweet, To be for such a slumber meet;
3. A-sleep in Je - sus! peaceful rest! Whose waking is supreme-ly blest;
4. A-sleep in Je - sus! O, for me May such a bliss - ful ref-uge be;

A calm and un - disturbed re - pose, Un - bro-ken by the last of foes!
With ho - ly con - fi - dence to sing That death hath lost its venomed sting!
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour, That man - i - fests the Saviour's pow'r.
Se - cure - ly shall my ash - es lie, Wait-ing the summons from on high.

No. 37. There'll Be No Dark Valley.

Copyright, 1896, by The Biglow & Main Co.
Used by permission.

William O. Cushing. Ira D. Sankey.

1. There'll be no dark val - ley when Je - sus comes, There'll be no dark
2. There'll be no more sor - row when Je - sus comes, There'll be no more
3. There'll be no more weep-ing when Je - sus comes, There'll be no more
4. There'll be songs of greet-ing when Je - sus comes, There'll be songs of

val - ley when Je-sus comes; There'll be no dark val-ley when Je - sus comes
sor - row when Je sus comes; But a glo-rious mor-row when Je - sus comes
weep-ing when Je-sus comes; But a bless- ed reap-ing when Je - sus comes
greet-ing when Je-sus comes; And a joy - ful meet-ing when Je - sus comes

REFRAIN.

To gath - er His loved ones home. To gath - er His loved ones

home, (safe home,) To gath - er His loved ones home; (safe home;) There'll be

p *m*

no dark val-ley when Je - sus comes To gath-er His loved ones home. A-men.

No. 38. We Speak of the Realms of the Blest.

ELIZABETH MILLS. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. We speak of the realms of the blest, That coun-try so bright and so fair;
2. We speak of its pathways of gold, Of its walls deck'd with jewels so rare,
3. We speak of its free-dom from sin, From sor- row, temptation and care,
4. We speak of its serv - ice of love, The robes which the glo-ri-fied wear,

And oft are its glo - ries confessed: But what must it be to be there!
Of its won-ders and pleasures un-told: But what must it be to be there!
From tri - als without and with-in: But what must it be to be there!
The Church of the First-born a - bove: But what must it be to be there!

REFRAIN.

To be there, to be there, But

To be there, to be there,

what must it be to be there! To be there, to be

To be there,

there, But what must it be to be there.

to be there, to be there.

Coyyright, 1900, by Gospel Advocate Pub. Co.

No. 39. Death is Only a Dream.

C. W. RAY. Music and Chorus by A. J. BUCHANAN.

Effective as a Solo.

1. Sad - ly we sing and with trem- u-lous breath, As we stand by the
2. Why should we weep when the wea- ry ones rest, In the bo - som of
3. Naught in the riv - er the saints should ap-pall, Tho' it fright- ful - ly
4. O - ver the tur- bid and on- rush-ing tide, Doth the light of e-

mys - ti - cal stream, In the val - ley and by the dark
Je - sus su - preme, In the man - sions of glo - ry pre-
dis - mal may seem, In the arms of their Sav - iour no
ter - ni - ty gleam; And the ran - somed the dark - ness and

riv - er of death, And yet 'tis no more than a dream.
pared for the blest? For death is no more than a dream.
ill can be - fall, They find it no more than a dream.
storm shall out- ride, To wake with glad smiles from their dream.

CHORUS.

On - ly a dream, on - ly a dream Of glo - ry beyond the dark stream, How
peaceful the slumber, How happy the waking, For death is on - ly a dream.

p *m*

Used by permission.

No. 40. O Meet Me Over There.

J. C. L. J. C. LENDERMAN.

1. A hap - py home is wait - ing me, A home that's bright and fair;
2. We'll see our Sav - iour as He is, And in His glo - ry share;
3. We'll lay our cross and arm - or down, And rest from all our care,
4. Sweet songs of praise we'll ev - er sing, And robes of white we'll wear;

A home where I my Lord shall see, O meet me o - ver there.
En - joy His love and taste His bliss, O meet me o - ver there.
Take up a gold - en harp and crown, O meet me o - ver there.
We'll make the heav'nly arch - es ring, O meet me o - ver there.

REFRAIN.

O meet me, O meet me, In that sweet home so fair;

O meet me, O meet me, O meet me o - ver there.

Copyright, 1900, by Gospel Advocate Pub. Co.

No. 41. Safe in the Arms of Jesus.

Fanny J. Crosby. Copyright property of Fannie T. Doane. W. H. Doane.

1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast, There by His love o'er - shad - ed, Sweet-ly my soul shall rest. Hark! 'tis the voice of an - gels, Borne in a song to me, O - ver the fields of glo - ry, O - ver the jas - per sea.....
2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from cor-rod-ing care, Safe from the world's temp-ta-tions, Sin can-not harm me there. Free from the blight of sor - row, Free from my doubts and fears; On - ly a few more tri - als, On - ly a few more tears!...
3. Je-sus, my heart's dear ref-uge, Je - sus has died for me; Firm on the Rock of A - ges, Ev - er my trust shall be. Here let me wait with pa - tience, Wait till the night is o'er; Wait till I see the morn - ing Break on the gold-en shore....

CHORUS.

Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen-tle breast, There by His love o'er-shad-ed, Sweetly my soul shall rest. A-men.

No. 42. There Will Be Light at the River.

JENNIE WILSON. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Aft - er the life-paths we're treading End up - on time's sol-emn shore,
2. There will be light for the spir - its Who thro' deep shadows have come—
3. There will be light for the wea - ry Who thro' sore tri - als have passed—
4. There will be light for the faith - ful, What-e'er the way they have trod—

There will be light at the riv - er While the redeemed ones pass o'er.
Fade-less light shin-ing glad wel- come Out from the windows of home.
Ra - di - ant light as they en - ter Peace that for - ev - er shall last.
Glo - ri - ous light sent to guide them Safe to the cit - y of God.

REFRAIN.

There . . . . will be light at the riv - er, There . . .
There will be light, bless - ed light at the riv - er, There will be light,

will be light at the riv - er, There . . . will be
bless - ed light at the riv - er, There will be light, bless - ed

light at the riv - er, While the redeem'd ones pass o'er. . . .
light at the riv - er, While the re - deem'd ones pass o'er, pass o'er.

Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter. Used by per.

No. 43. In the Garden.

Copyright, 1912, by Hall-Mack Co.
International copyright secured. By per.

C. A. M. C. Austin Miles.

1. I come to the gar - den a - lone, While the dew is still on the ros - es; And the voice I hear, Fall - ing on my ear; The
2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is so sweet the birds hush their sing - ing, And the mel - o - dy That He gave to me, With
3. I'd stay in the gar - den with Him, Tho' the night a-round me be fall - ing, But He bids me go; Thru the voice of woe, His

CHORUS.

Son of God dis - clos - es.
in my heart is ring - ing. And He walks with me, and He
voice to me is call - ing.

talks with me, And He tells me I am His own, And the joy we share as we tar - ry there, None oth-er has ev - er known.

No. 44. Ye Servants of Jehovah.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co
in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

Mrs. C. D. Martin. T. B. Mosley.

1. Ye ser-vants of Je - ho - vah press onward t'ward the prize, Go win the
2. Ye ser-vants of Je - ho - vah, what hon-or now is thine, Thy Sav-ior
3. Ye ser-vants of Je - ho - vah proclaim God's truth a-broad, For ev - 'ry

Lord's ap-prov - al at a - ny sac - ri - fice; God's servant must be faithful to
is thy Mas - ter, thy strength the pow'r divine; In fel - low-ship with Je-sus, to
liv - ing sin - ner should hear the gospel word; Thy Master's great commission, His

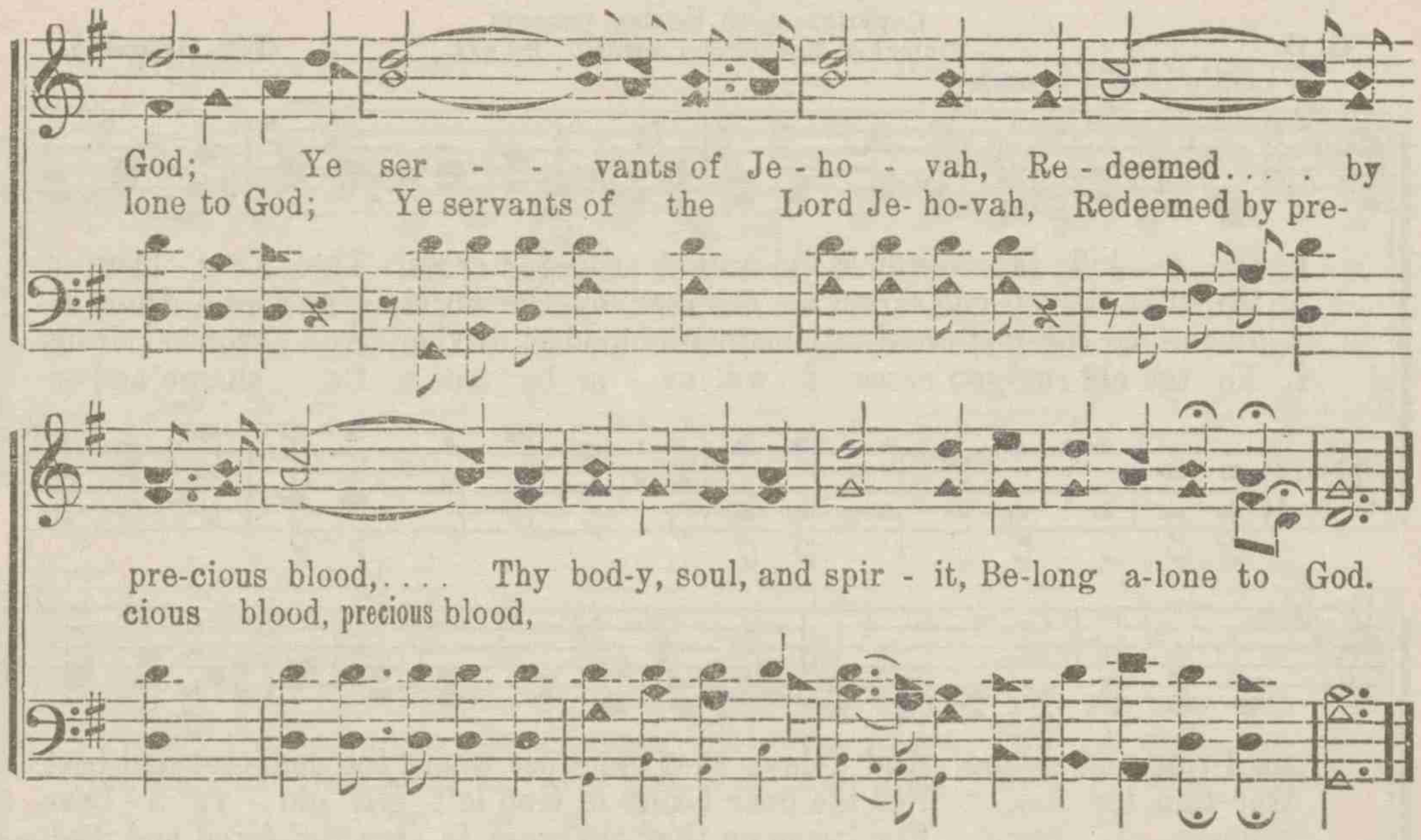
du - ty, day by day, 'Tis his to nev - er ques-tion but loy-al - ly o - bey.
nev - er be a - lone, And when thy work is fin-ished to hear Him say, "well done."
pas-sion for the lost, Should fill thy heart with longing to serve at a - ny cost.

CHORUS

Ye ser - - vants of Je - ho - vah, Re - deemed..... by
Ye ser-vants of the Lord Je - ho-vah, Redeemed by pre-

pre-cious blood,..... Thy bod - y, soul, and spir - it, Be-long a - lone to
cious blood, precious blood, Be-long a-

Ye Servants of Jehovah.
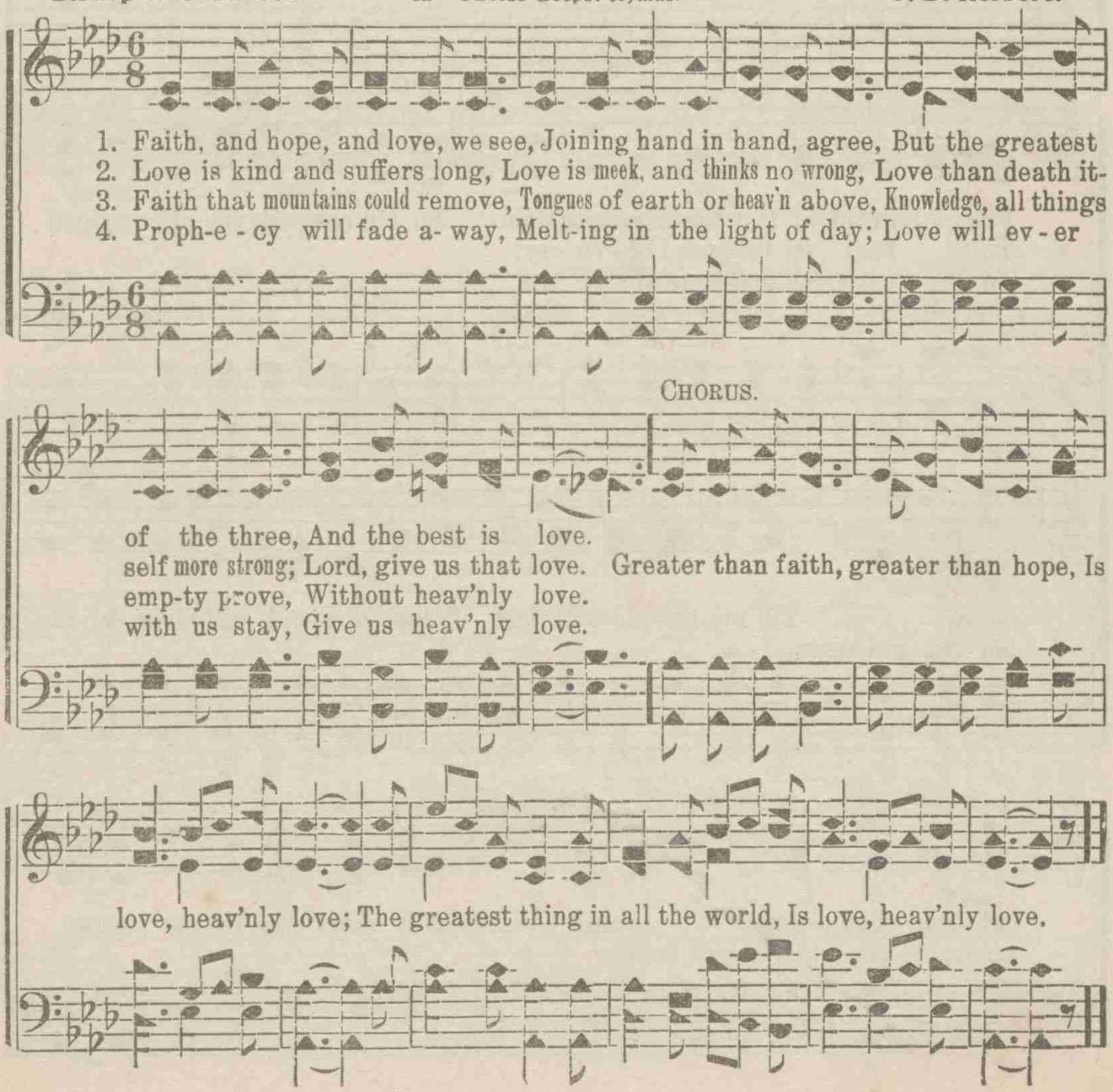


No. 45. Greatest of All.

From a poem by Bishop Wordsworth.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co., in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

J. B. Herbert.



No. 46. The Old Rugged Cross.

Copyright, 1913, by Geo. Bennard.
Homer A. Rodeheaver, owner. By per.

G. B. Geo. Bennard.

Solo and Chorus.

1. On a hill far a-way stood an old rug-ged cross, The em - blem of suf-f'ring and shame,
2. Oh, that old rug-ged cross, so despised by the world, Has a won-drous at- trac-tion for me,
3. In the old rug-ged cross, stained with blood so di-vine, A won - drous beau-ty I see;
4. To the old rug-ged cross I will ev - er be true, Its shame and re- proach glad-ly bear;

And I love that old cross where the dear- est and best
For the dear Lamb of God left His glo - ry a - bove,
For 'twas on that old cross Je - sus suf-fered and died,
Then He'll call me some day to my home far a - way,

CHORUS.

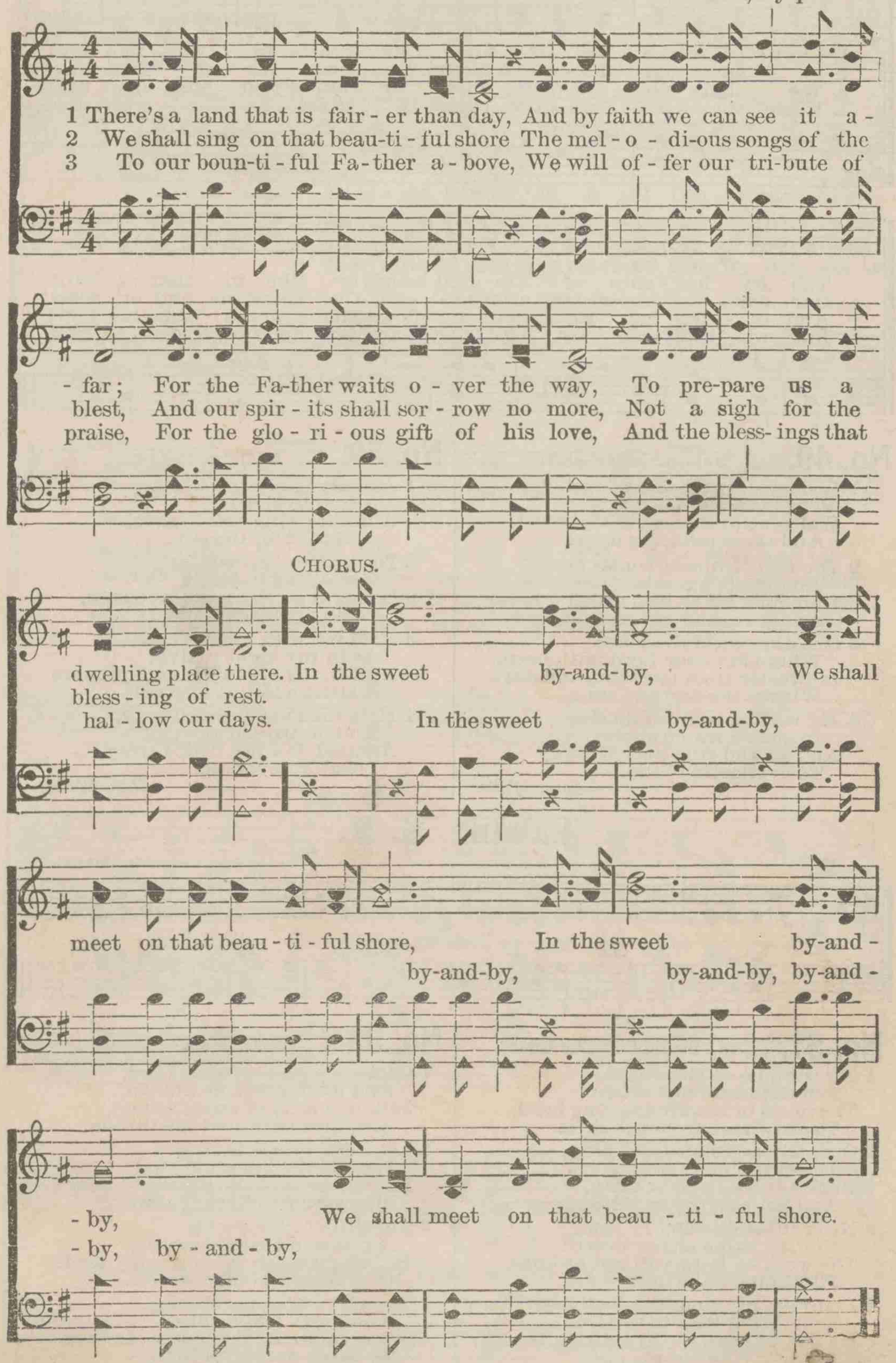
For a world of lost sin-ners was slain. So I'll cher-ish the old rug-ged
To bear it to dark Cal - va - ry.
To par - don and sanc-ti - fy me.
Where His glo - ry for- ev - er I'll share. cross, the

cross,..... Till my tro-phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the
old rug-ged cross,

old rug - ged cross, ... And ex-change it some day for a crown.
cross, the old rug-ged cross,

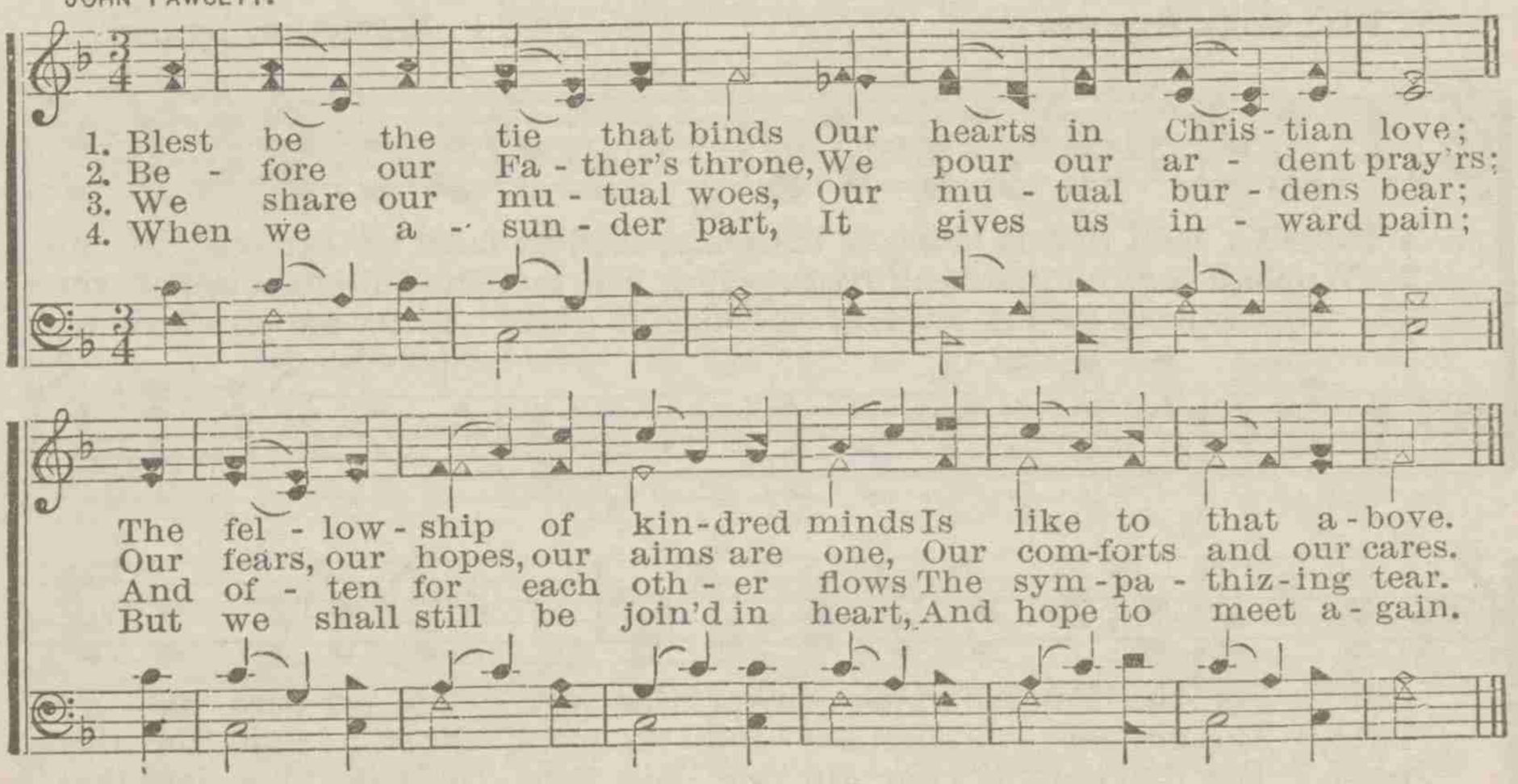
No. 47. Sweet By and By.

S. FILLMORE BENNETT. JOS. P. WEBSTER, by per.



No. 48. Dennis. S. M.

JOHN FAWCETT. HANS G. NAGELI



No. 49. Welcome, Sweet Day.

1 Welcome, sweet day of rest,
That saw the Lord arise;
Welcome to this reviving breast,
And these rejoicing eyes!

2 The King himself comes near,
And feasts his saints to-day;
Here may we sit and see him here,
And love, and praise, and pray.

3 One day, amid the place
Where my dear Lord hath been,
Is sweeter than ten thousand days
Within the tents of sin.

4 My willing soul would stay
In such a frame as this,
And sit and sing herself away
To everlasting bliss.

—*Isaac Watts.*

No. 50. A Charge to Keep.

1 A charge to keep I have,
A God to glorify;
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky.

2 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfill,
O may it all my powers engage,
To do my Master's will!
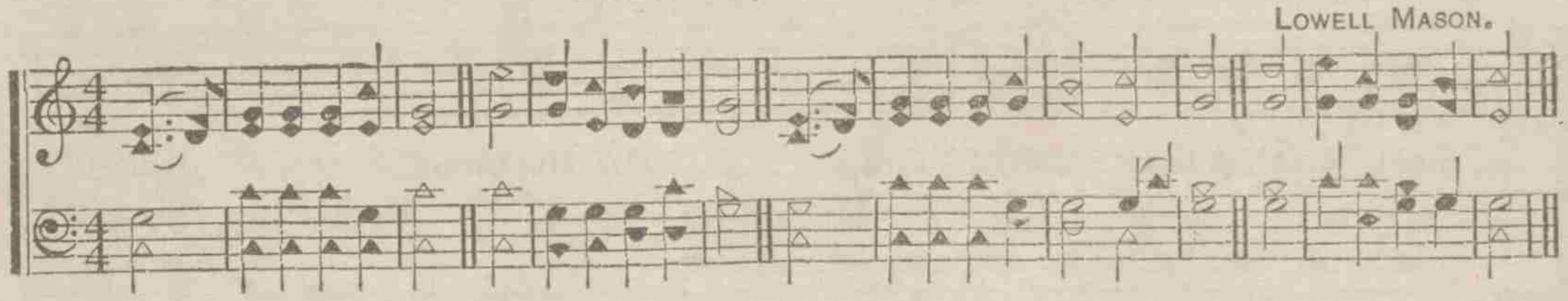
3 Arm me with jealous care,
As in thy sight to live;
And O, thy servant, Lord, prepare
A strict account to give!

4 Help me to watch and pray,
And on thyself rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall forever die.

—*Chas. Wesley.*

Laban. S. M.

LOWELL MASON.



No. 51. My Soul, be on Thy Guard.

1 My soul, be on thy guard,
Ten thousand foes arise,
The hosts of sin are pressing hard,
To draw thee from the skies.

2 O watch, and fight, and pray,
The battle ne'er give o'er,
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

3 Ne'er think the vict'ry won,
Nor lay thine armor down:
The work of faith will not be done,
Till thou obtain the crown.

4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God:
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
To his divine abode.

—*George Heath.*

No. 52. Come, We who Love.

1 Come, we who love the Lord,
And let our joys be known,
Join in a song of sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne.

2 Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God;
But children of the heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad.

3 The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.

4 Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry;
We're marching through Immanuel's ground
To fairer worlds on high.

—*Isaac Watts*

No. 53. Jesus' Name My Rosary.

(An Evangelical Rosary.)

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co., in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

Words arr. from a hymn by Rev. Muhlenberg, D. D.

J. B. Herbert.

Andante.

DUET.

Prelude or Interlude.

1. Je - sus, Sav-ior, all in all! Oth - er name why should I call? I will tell it o'er and o'er, Al - ways dear - er than be - fore.
2. Morning hymns and evening lays, Noontide pray'r and midnight praise, Heart and voice, and tune and time, Je - sus' name they all shall chime. Je - sus' name shall ev - er be For my heart its chang-ing song.
3. Ev-er new and fresh the strain, Of all themes the sweet re-frain; Time bring what it may a - long, Je - sus still th' un- last in death.
4. In my soul each deep est chord, Ring it out, one Sav - ior, Lord; Breathe it, then, my ev - 'ry breath; Lin - ger on my

REFRAIN.

rit.-e-dim.

ro - sa - ry; Je - sus' name shall ev-er be For my heart its ro - sa - ry.

No. 54. I Know He Cares.

James Rowe. T, B. Mosley, owner, 1918. T. B. Mosley.

1. Some day the way will not be fair, Some day my cross be hard to bear,
2. Some-time the foe will tempt my soul, Some-time a cloud will hide the goal,
3. Some-where great sorrow I may meet, Somewhere the storm my soul may beat,

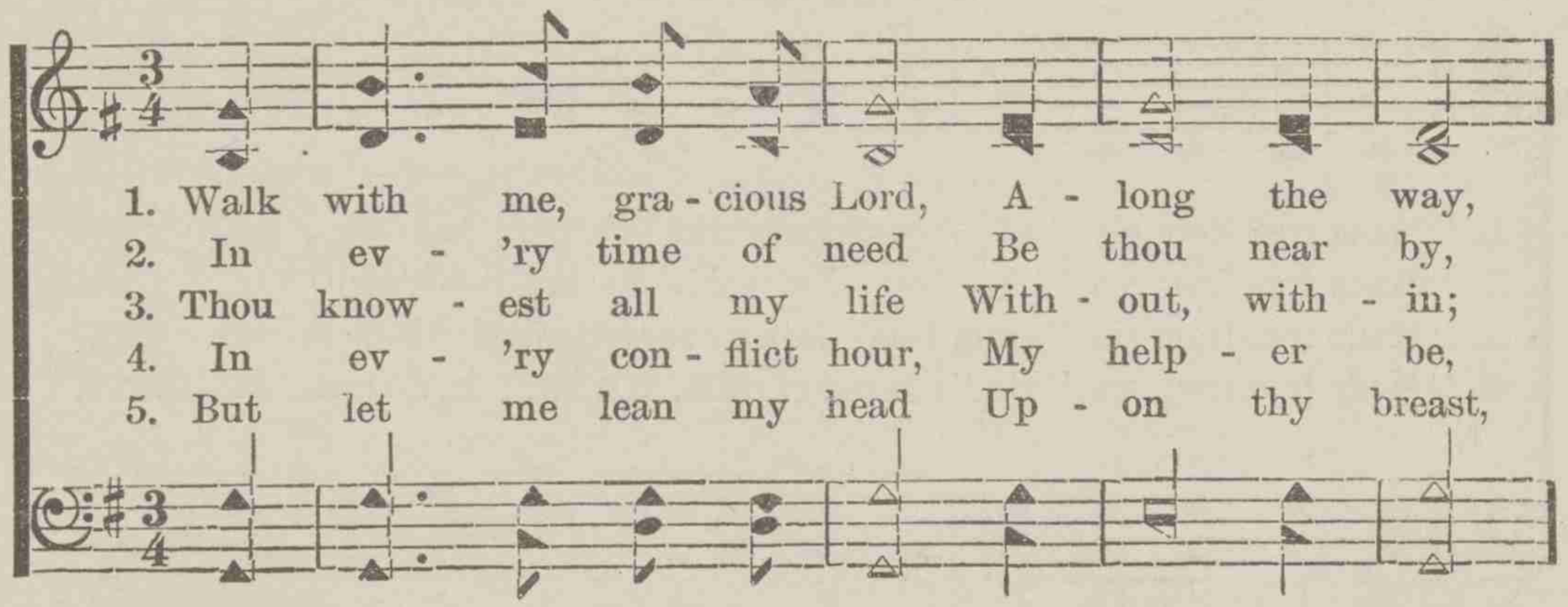
But this as - sur - ance mine will be: I know my Sav-iour cares for me.
But not dis-cour-aged I shall be: I know my Sav-iour cares for me.
But lights of home I still shall see: I know my Sav-iour cares for me.

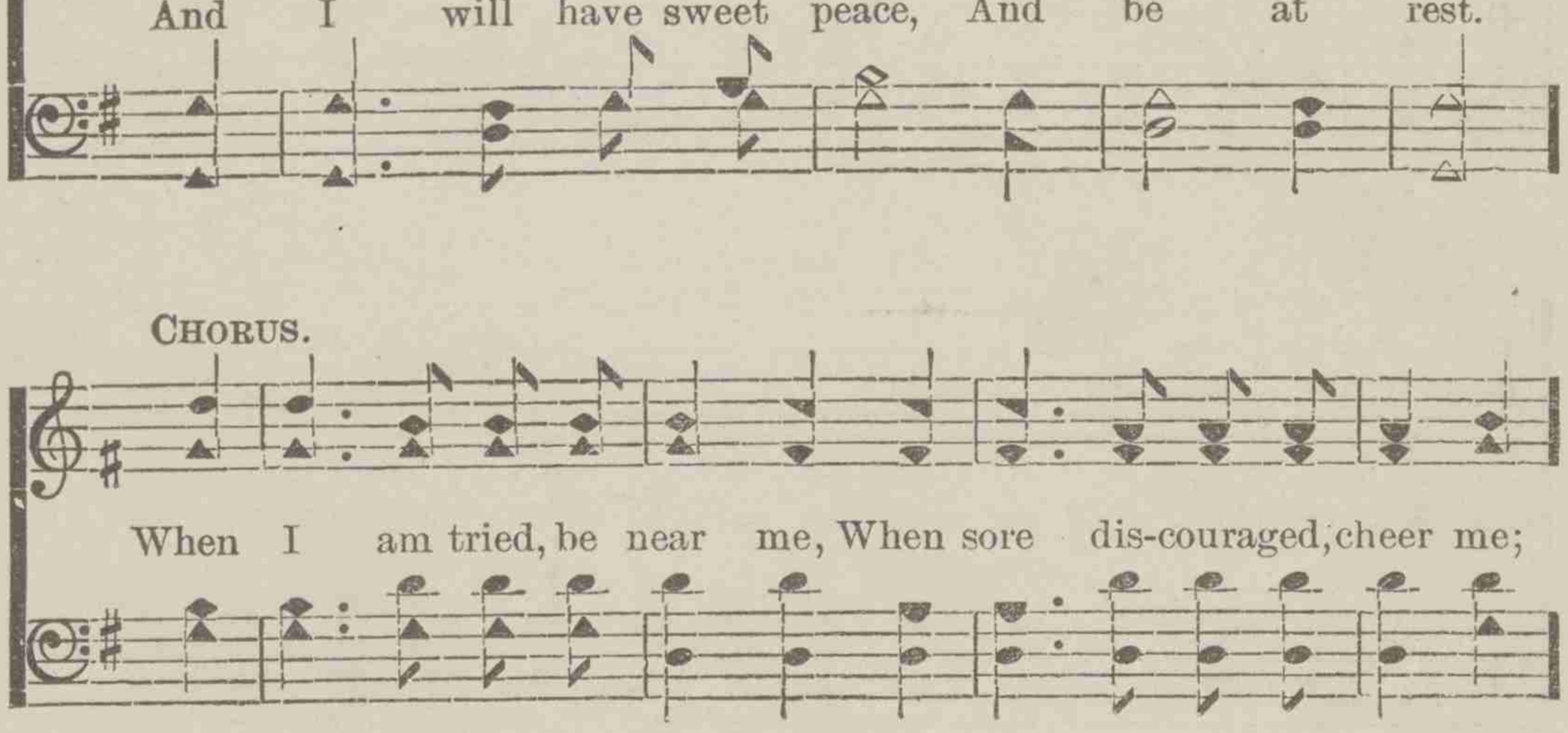
REFRAIN.

I know He cares, He cares for me, A pre - cious friend He'll al - ways be; His love I feel, His smile I see,
I know He cares, He cares for me, A pre - cious friend He'll al-w_ys be; His love I feel, I know He cares, He cares for me.....
I know He cares, He cares for me, A pre - cious friend He'll al - ways be; His love I feel, His smile I see,
I know He cares, He cares for me.....

No. 55. Walk With Me, Gracious Lord.

E. A. H. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.





Copyright, 1892, by R. M. McIntosh.

No. 56. Made Free From Sin.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,
in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

Mrs. C. D. Martin. T. B. Mosley.

1. "Made free from sin," O pre-cious truth! The Lord has set me free;
2. "Made free from sin," the debt He paid, He bro't me nigh to God;
3. "Made free from sin," from death's dark wave God raised His bless - ed Son;
4. "Made free from sin," God's hap-py child, His will my chief de - light;

I tried, but could not save my - self, This work is Christ's for me.
No lon - ger must I bear my guilt, Nor groan be - neath my load.
Be-cause He lives, this is my pledge, Of life and bless-ing won.
I sing His praise while mov - ing on To - ward the glo - ry bright.

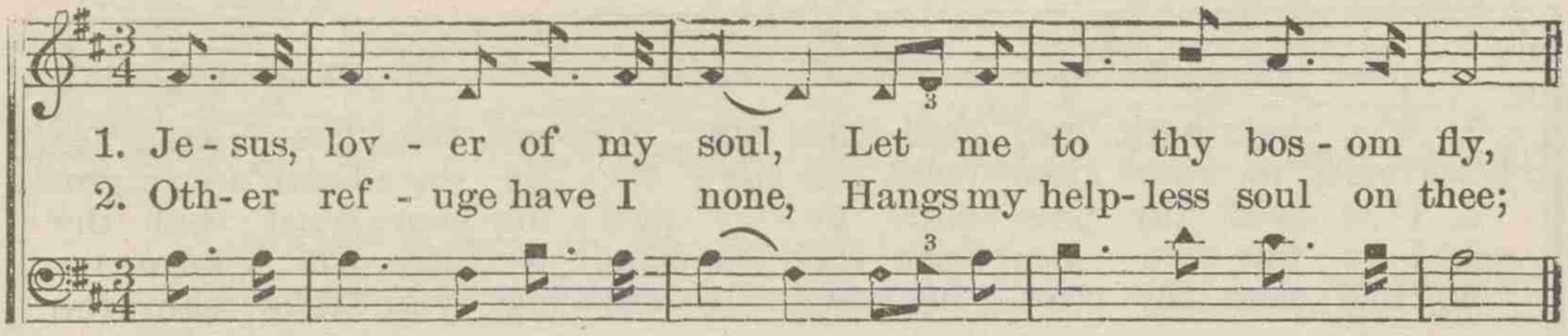
REFRAIN.

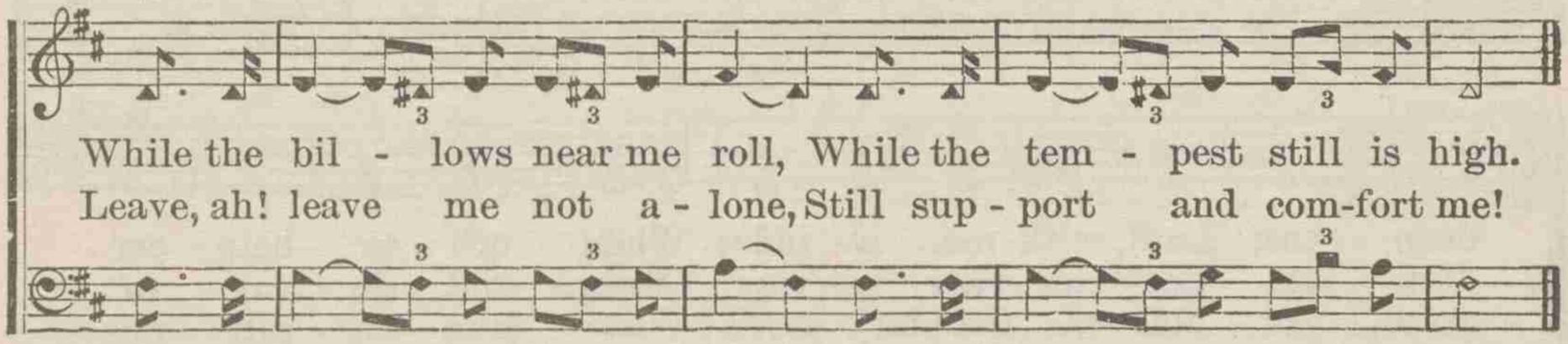
His pre-cious blood my debt has paid, From sin has made me free;

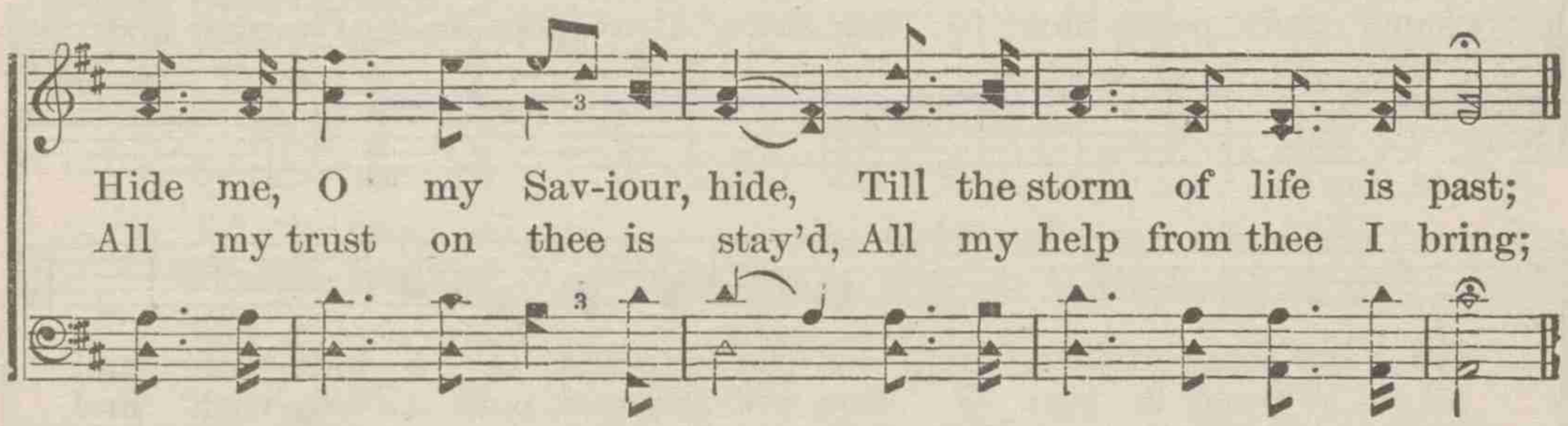
The hap - py slave of Christ, the Lord, I will for - ev - er be

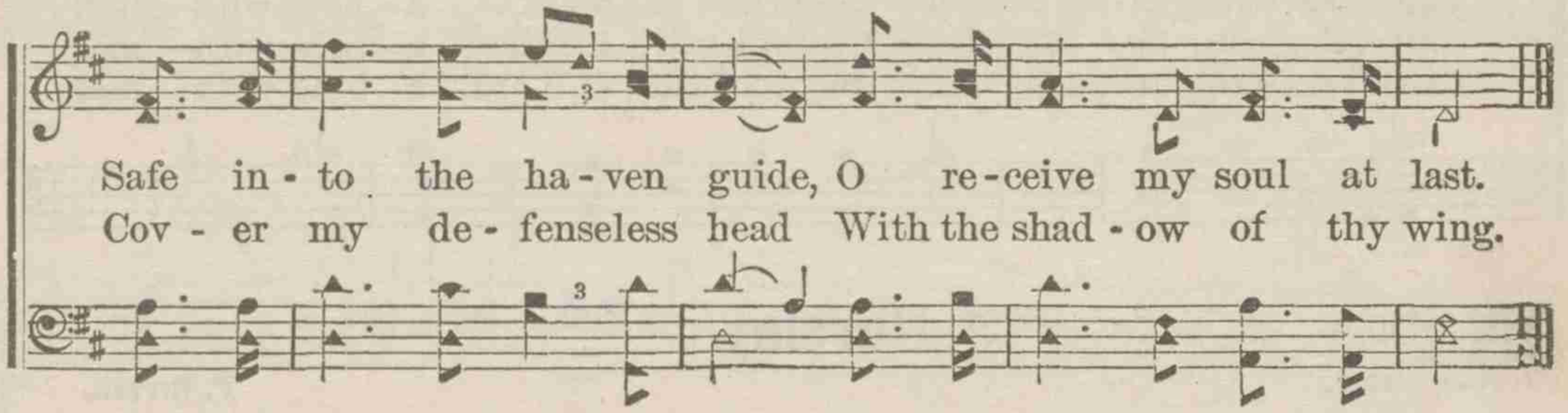
No. 57. Refuge.

CHARLES WESLEY. J. P. HOLBROOK.
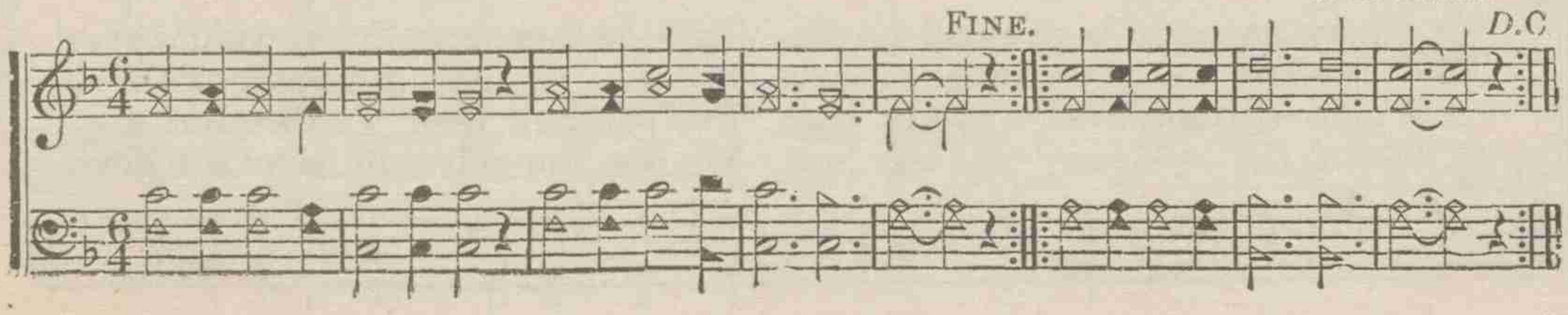








3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick and lead the blind.
Just and holy is thy name,
I am all unrighteousness;
Vile and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

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

No. 58. Martyn.

S. B. MARSH.



No. 59. Eventide.

HENRY F. LYTE. WILLIAM HENRY MONK.

1. A - bide with me; fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide; When oth - er help - ers fail and com-forts flee, Help of the help-less, O a - bide with me!
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in all a-round I see; O thou who changest not, a - bide with me!
3. I need thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour; What but thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r? Who like thy - self my guide and strength can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, O a - bide with me!
4. I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless; Ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness. Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy vic - to - ry? I triumph still, if thou a - bide with me.
5. Hold thou thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine thro' the gloom, and point me to the skies; Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee; In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me!

No. 60. Hursley.

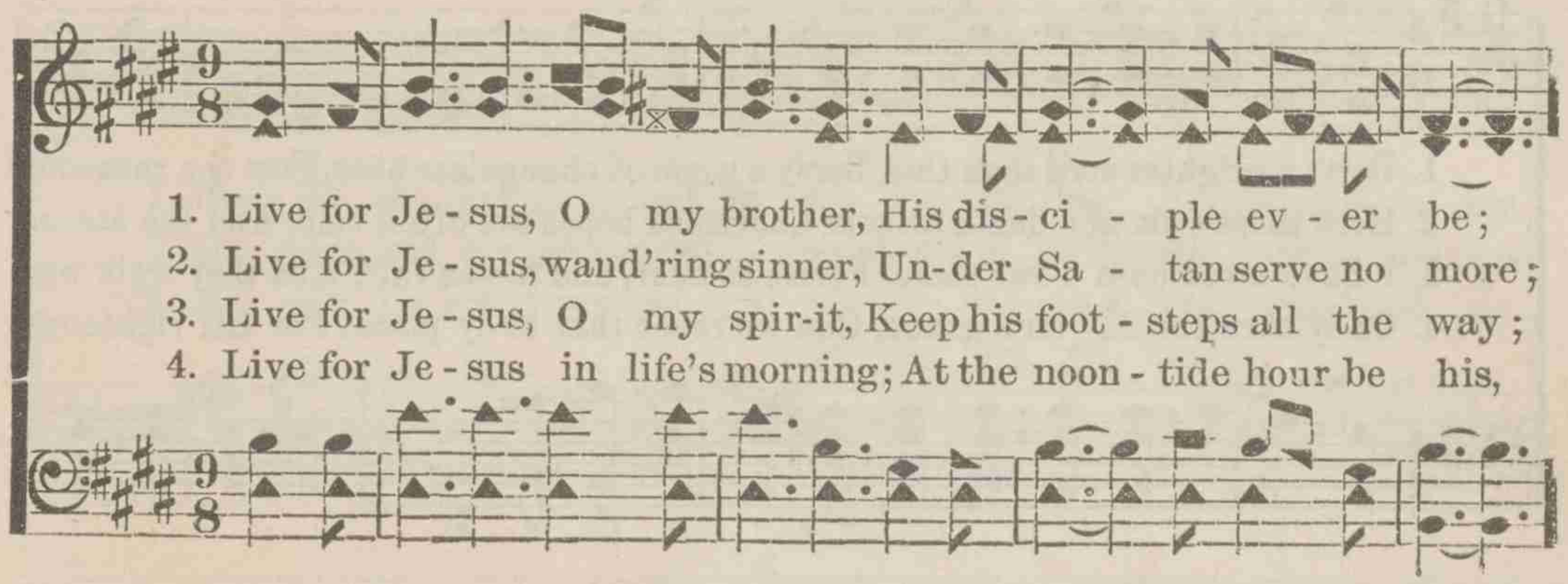
JOHN KEBLE. P. RITTER.

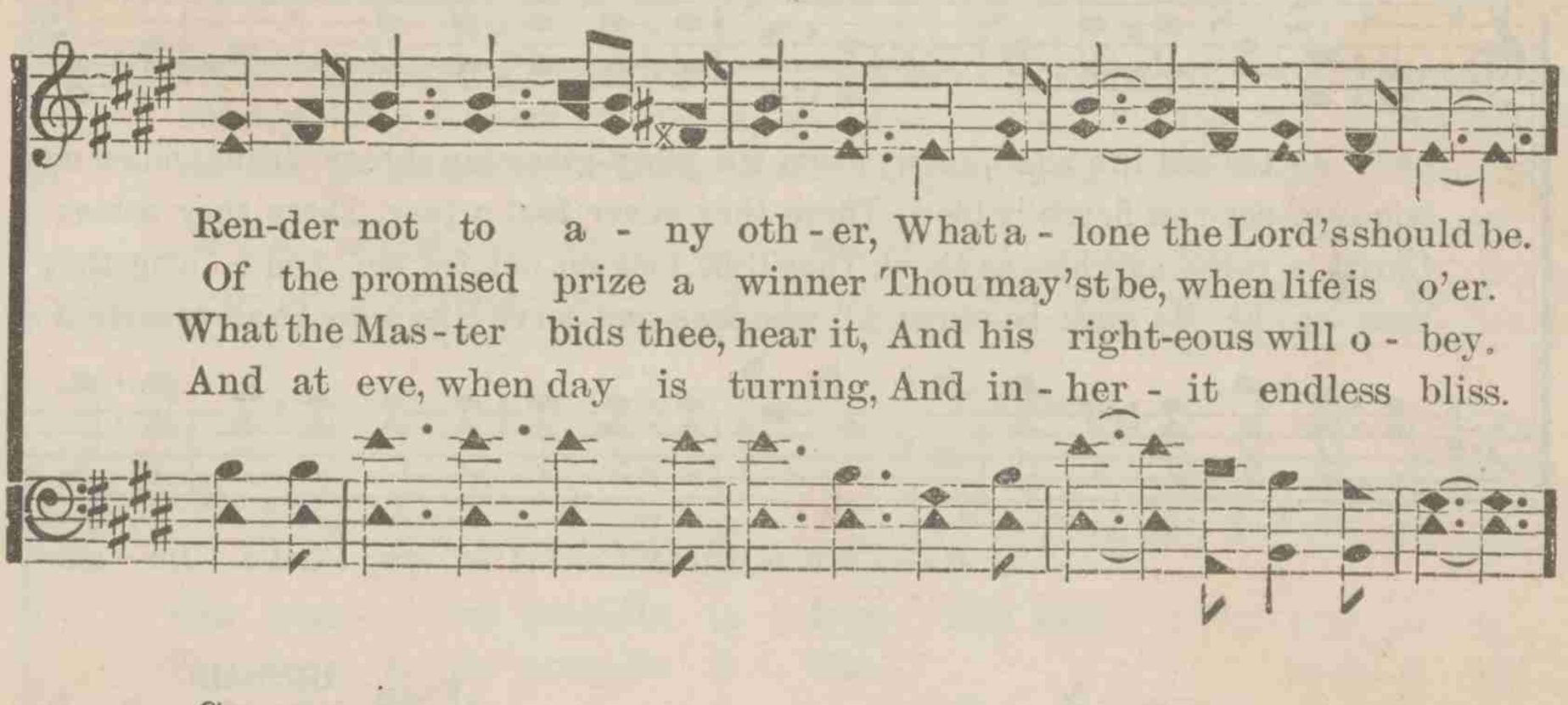
1. Sun of my soul, thou Sav-iour dear, It is not night if thou be near;
2. When the soft dews of kind-ly sleep My wea-ried eye-lids gen-tly steep,
3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For with-out thee I can - not live;
4. Come near and bless us when we wake, Ere thro' the world our way we take;

O may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide thee from thy servant's eyes!
Be my last tho't, how sweet to rest For-ev - er on my Saviour's breast.
A - bide with me when night is nigh, For without thee I dare not die.
Till in the o - cean of thy love, We lose our-selves in heav'n a-bove.

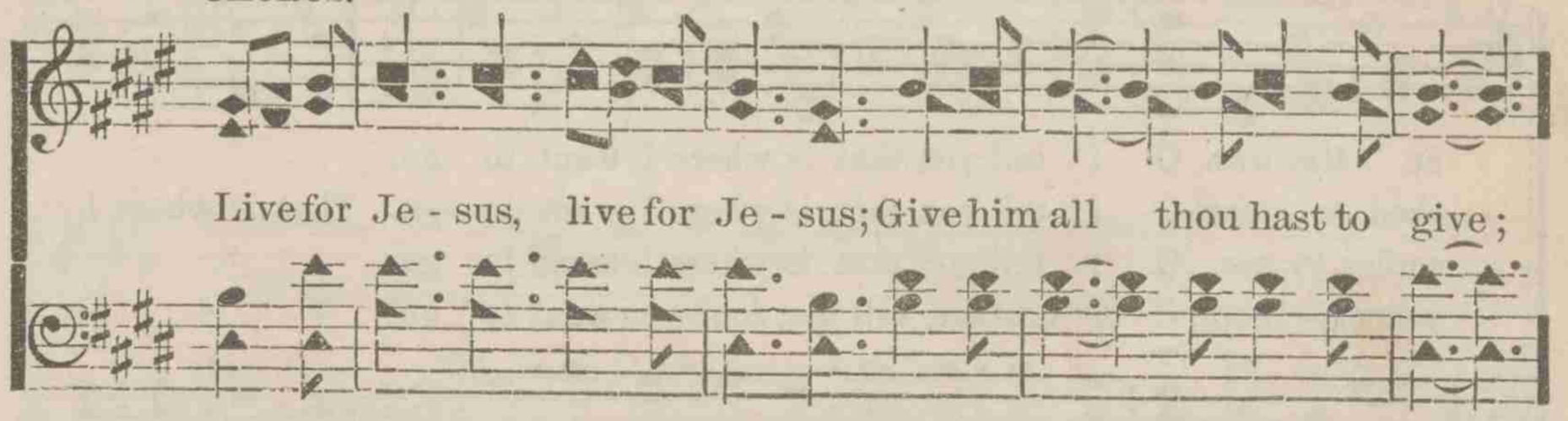
No. 61. Live for Jesus.

E. R. LATTA. FRANK M. DAVIS.





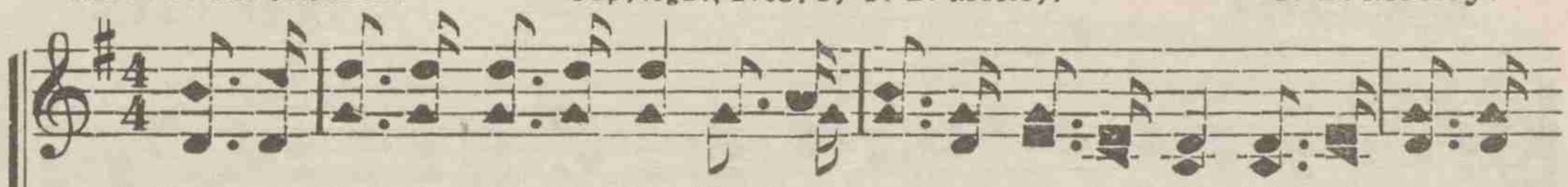
CHORUS.
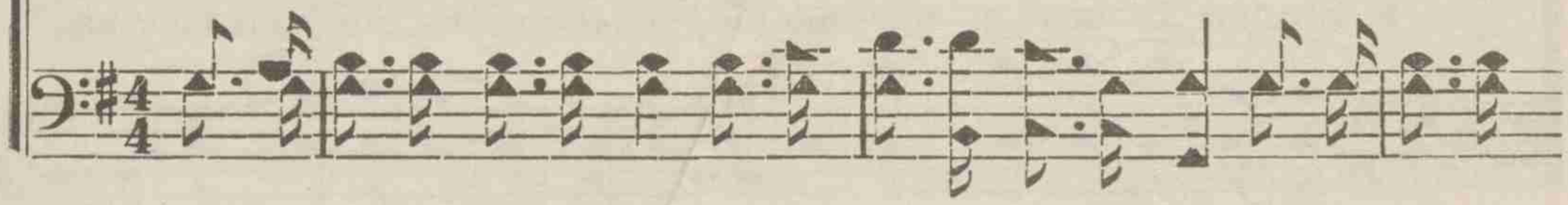


Copyright, 1892, by R. M. McIntosh.
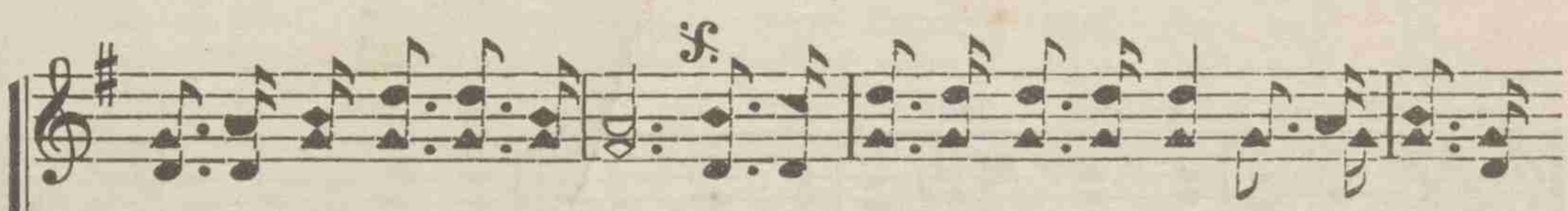
No. 62. That Is Where I Want to Go.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. Copyright, 1905, by T. B. Mosley. T. B. Mosley.
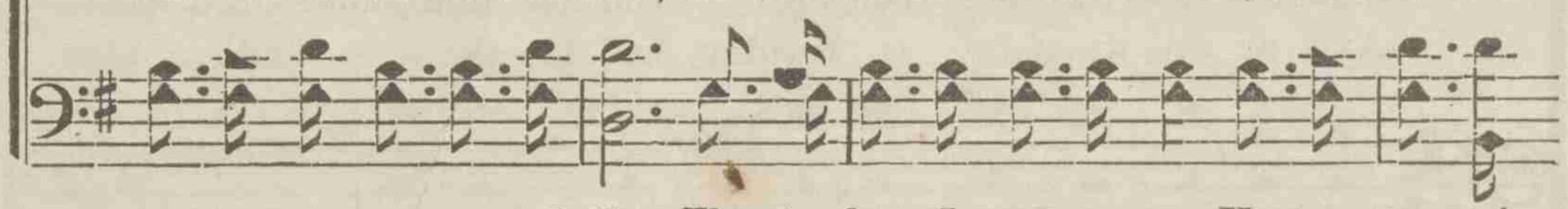


1. There's a brighter world than this, There's a home of changeless bliss, Where the ransomed
2. Here there's sin and death and pain, Cherished hopes are often vain, And the stormy
3. I have loved ones o-ver there, Forms so dear, and fac-es fair, And they walk with
4. On-ly thru the Sav-ior's grace, Can we reach that ho-ly place, For His righteous-
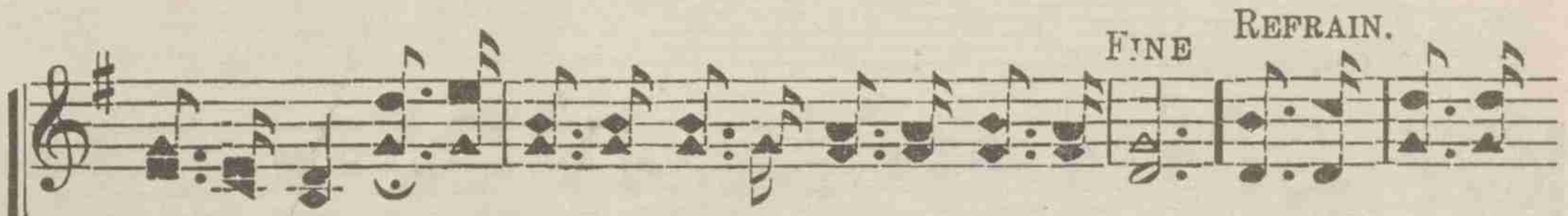




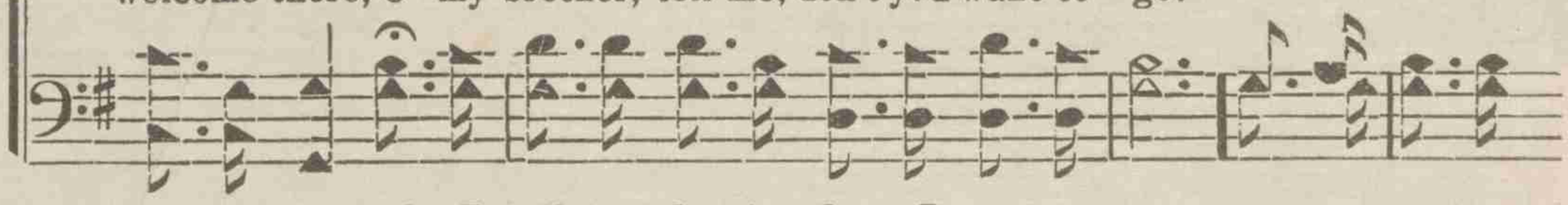
ones e - ter-nal life shall know; From His glory-gleaming throne, Jesus smiles up-
winds of sor-row fierce-ly blow; There they never feel a fear, There they nev-er
Christ in robes as white as snow; They'll be looking out for me, And I long their
ness on us He must be-stow; All who love and serve Him here, Shall receive a



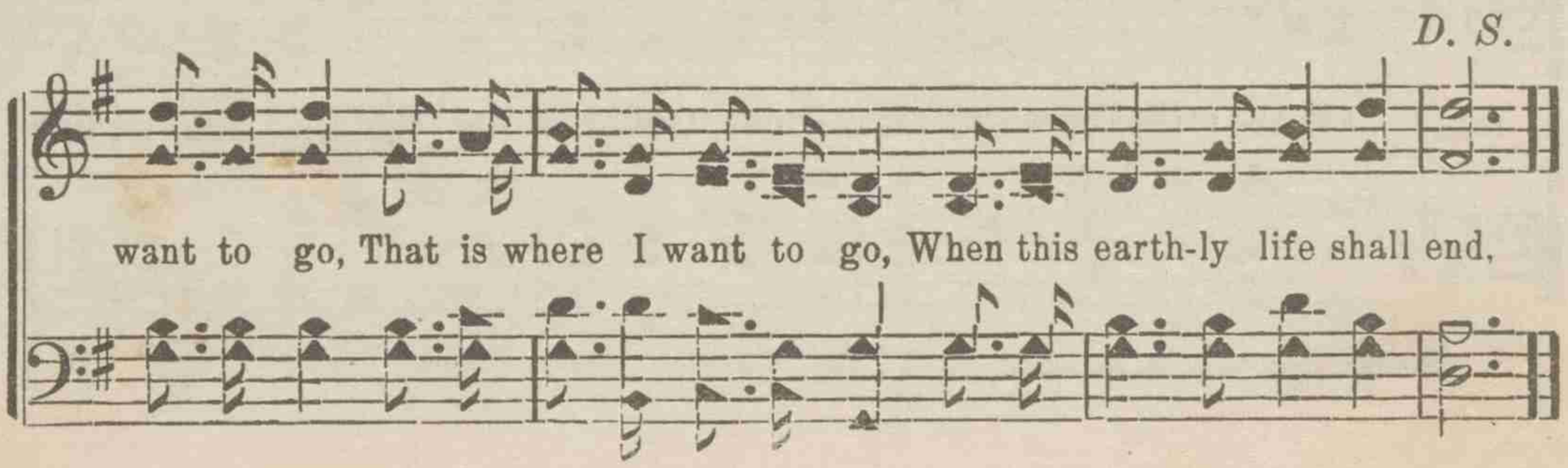
D. S.—*That is where I want to go, Vast e - ter - ni-*



on His own, O I tell you that is where I want to go.
shed a tear, O I tell you that is where I want to go. That is where I
smiles to see, O I tell you that is where I mean to go.
welcome there, O my brother, tell me, don't you want to go?



ty to spend, O I tell you that is where I want to go.



want to go, That is where I want to go, When this earth-ly life shall end,

No. 63. This Beautiful Promise Is True.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,
in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

Alfred Barrett, James M. Black.

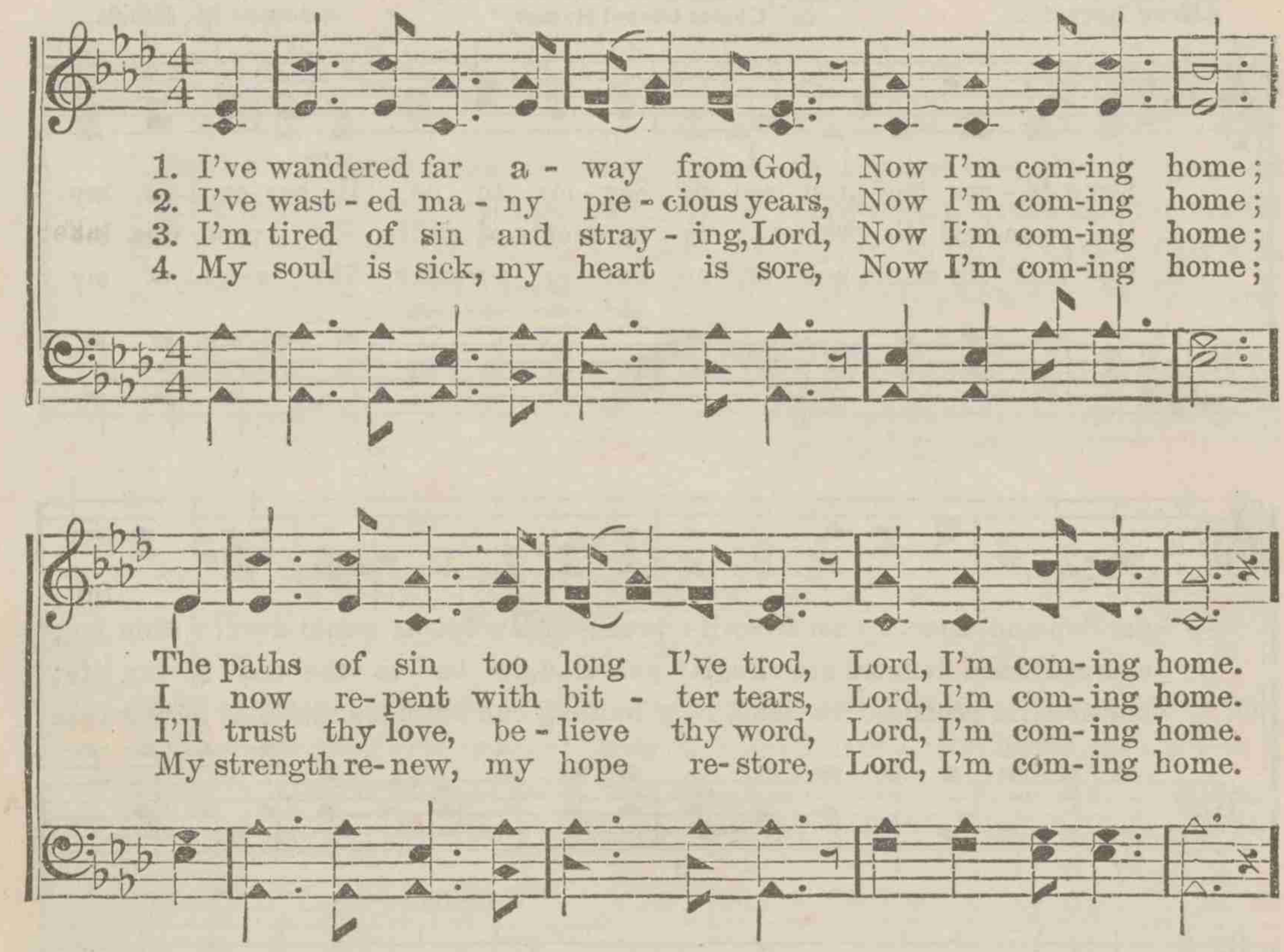
1. Since Je - sus has prom-ised my Sav - ior to be, He has spok-en my par-don and now I am free, He promised His spir-it would dwell within me;
2. He prom-ised His pres-ence in mo-ments of strife, He prom-ised me courage when dangers are rife, My guardian to be to the end of my life;
3. He said He would nev - er, no, nev - er for-sake, The weight of my bur-den He promised to take, Now nothing can harm me tho' foes o - ver-take;

CHORUS.
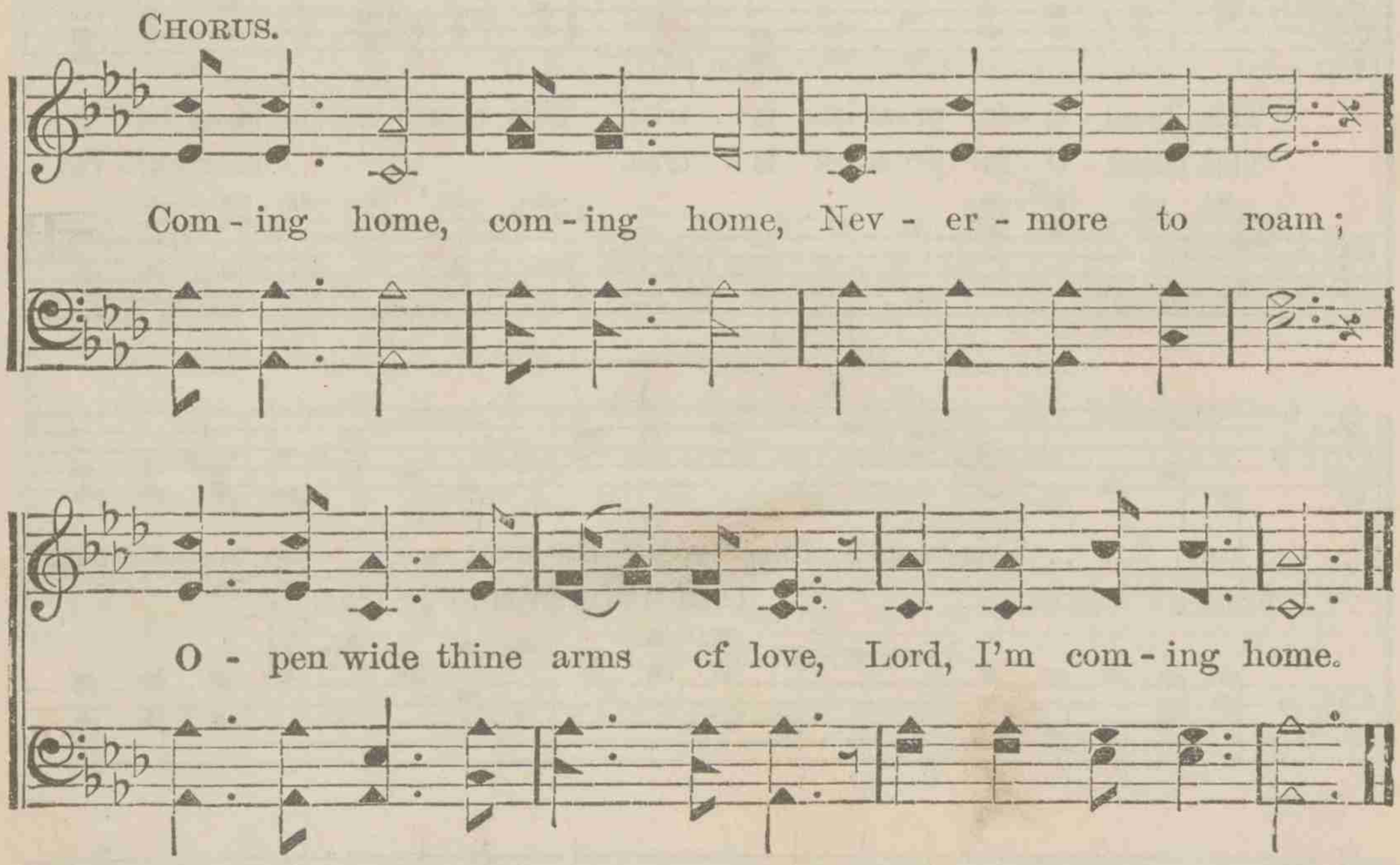
This beau - ti - ful prom-ise is true. This beau - ti - ful prom-ise is
This beau - ti - ful prom-ise is true. beau - ti - ful
true,..... This beau-ti - ful prom-ise is true;..... No word He hath
prom-ise is true, beau-ti - ful promise is true;
spok - en can ev - er be brok-en, This beau - ti - ful prom-ise is true.

No. 64. Lord, I'm Coming Home.

W. J. K. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



Chorus.



5 My only hope, my only plea,
Now I'm coming home;
That Jesus died, and died for me,
Lord, I'm coming home.

6 I need his cleansing blood I know,
Now I'm coming home;
O wash me whiter than the snow,
Lord, I'm coming home.

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

No. 65. Our God is Able.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,
in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

Mrs. C. D. Martin. T. B. Mosley.

1. "Our God is a - ble"—praise His name! Up-on this truth we rest;
2. "Our God is a - ble"—'tis e - nough To know that He is near;
3. "Our God is a - ble"—He will save A - bun - dant-ly and free;
4. "Our God is a - ble"—tell it out To earth's re-mot - est bound;

Se - cure from harm are all His own, No mat - ter what the test.....
His ver - y pres-ence makes us free From all cor-rod - ing fear.....
In Je-sus Christ His grace and pow'r By faith the soul may see.....
To sin-ful, troub-led, bur-dened souls Re - peat the joy - ful sound....

REFRAIN.

We have no cause for anx - ious care This word from heav'n we have;

The God we trust is a - ble now A - bun-dant - ly to save.

No. 66. O Prodigal Child, Come Home.

J. M. D. JOHN M. DYE.

1. The Sav - iour is call - ing, is call - ing to - day, O prod - i - gal child, come home; He of - fers thee par - don, why lon - ger de - lay?
2. O why will you lin - ger in dark-ness and cold? O prod - i - gal child, come home; There's shel-ter and warmth in the dear Shepherd's fold,
3. O come to the Sav - iour, He's pleading for thee, O prod - i - gal child, come home; Ac - cept His sal - va - tion, He of - fers it free,

REFRAIN.

O prod - i - gal child, come home.
O prod - i - gal child, come home.
O prod - i - gal child, come home.

Come home, ... come home, (come home,) O prod - i - gal child, come home; . He of - fers thee call - ing to - day,

O list to His voice, He's come home; O prod - i - gal child, come home. . . .

par-don, why longer de-lay? O prod - i - gal child, come home. . .

come home.

Copyright, 1900, by Gospel Advocate Pub. Co.

No. 67. Come Unto Me.

E. F. S. E. F. STANTON.

1. The Saviour sweetly calls to day "O come un - to Me and rest;
2. The Saviour whispers ten - der-ly "O come un - to Me and rest·
3. The ris - en Saviour calls in love "O come un - to Me and rest;
4. The Saviour calls from mansions bright "O come un - to Me and rest;

I am the Life, the Truth, the Way, O come un - to Me and rest."
I died for thee on Cal - va - ry, O come un - to Me and rest."
With joy and glad-ness look a - bove, O come un - to Me and rest."
My yoke is eas - y, bur - den light, O come un - to Me and rest."

REFRAIN.

Come un - to Me, Come
Come un - to Me, come un - to Me, O come un - to Me,

un - to Me, O come un - to
come un - to Me, come un - to Me,

rit. . . . . . .

Me, And I will give you rest.
come un - to Me, sweet rest.

Copyright, 1900, by A. J. Showalter, Gospel Advocate Pub. Co., owners.

No. 68. Jesus is Calling.

Copyright, 1911, by George C. Stebbins. Renewal.
Used by permission.

Fanny J. Crosby. Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home—Call - ing to - day,
2. Je - sus is call - ing the wea - ry to rest—Call - ing to - day,
3. Je - sus is wait - ing. O come to Him now—Wait-ing to - day,
4. Je - sus is plead - ing; O list to His voice: Hear Him to - day,

call - ing to - day; Why from the sun - shine of love wilt thou roam
call - ing to - day; Bring Him thy bur - den and thou shalt be blest:
wait - ing to - day; Come with thy sins; at His feet low - ly bow;
hear Him to - day; They who be - lieve on His name shall re - joice;

REFRAIN.

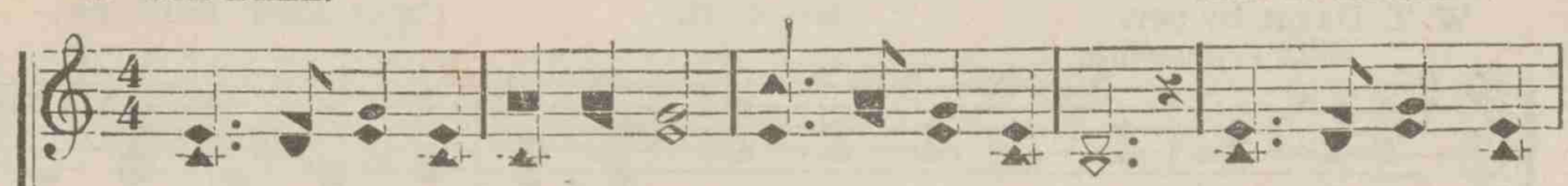
Far - ther and far - ther a - way?.. Call - ing to - day,....
He will not turn thee a - way.
Come, and no lon - ger de - lay.
Quick - ly a - rise and a - way. Call-ing, call-ing to - day, to-day,

Call - ing to - day,.... Je - sus is
Call-ing, call - ing to - day, to- day, Je - sus is ten - der - ly

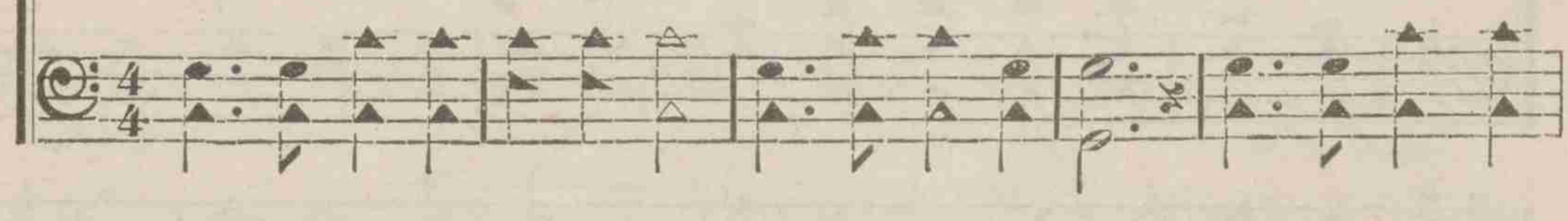
call - ing, is ten - der- ly call - ing to - day. A - men.
call-ing to- day,

No. 69. Halting On the Border Land.
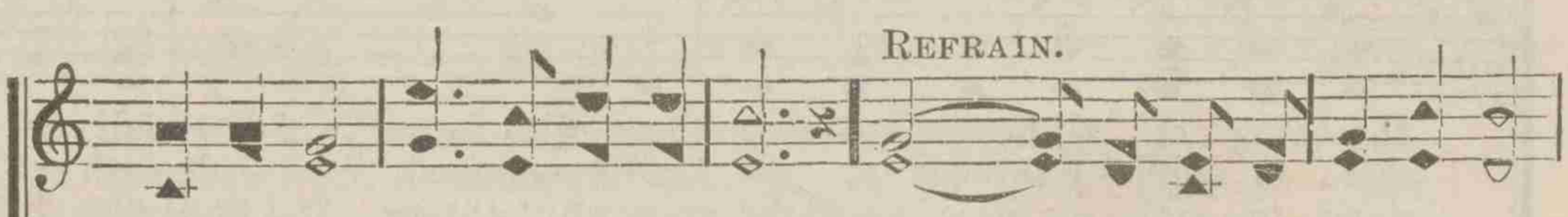
LIRDIE BELL. JNO. R. BRYANT.



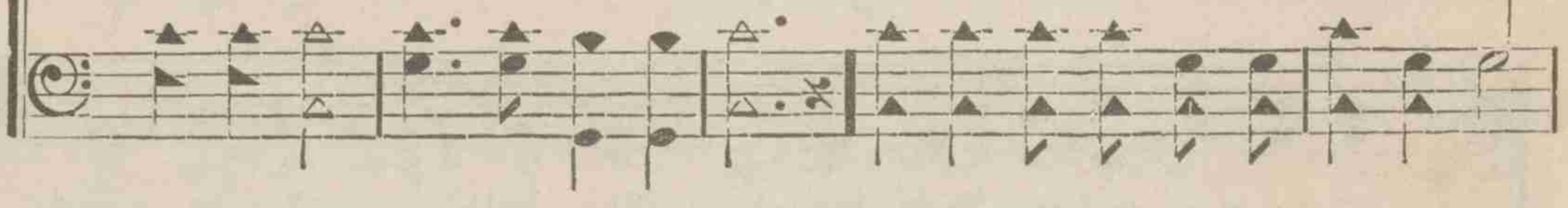
1. Halt- ing on the bor-derland, Just a step be-tween— One a-waits with
2. Halt- ing on the bor-derland, Why not step a- cross? Do not lon - ger
3. Halt- ing on the bor-derland, Hear that pleading voice, Who o - beys His
4. Halt- ing on the bor-derland, Why not now de - cide? Christ the Lord will

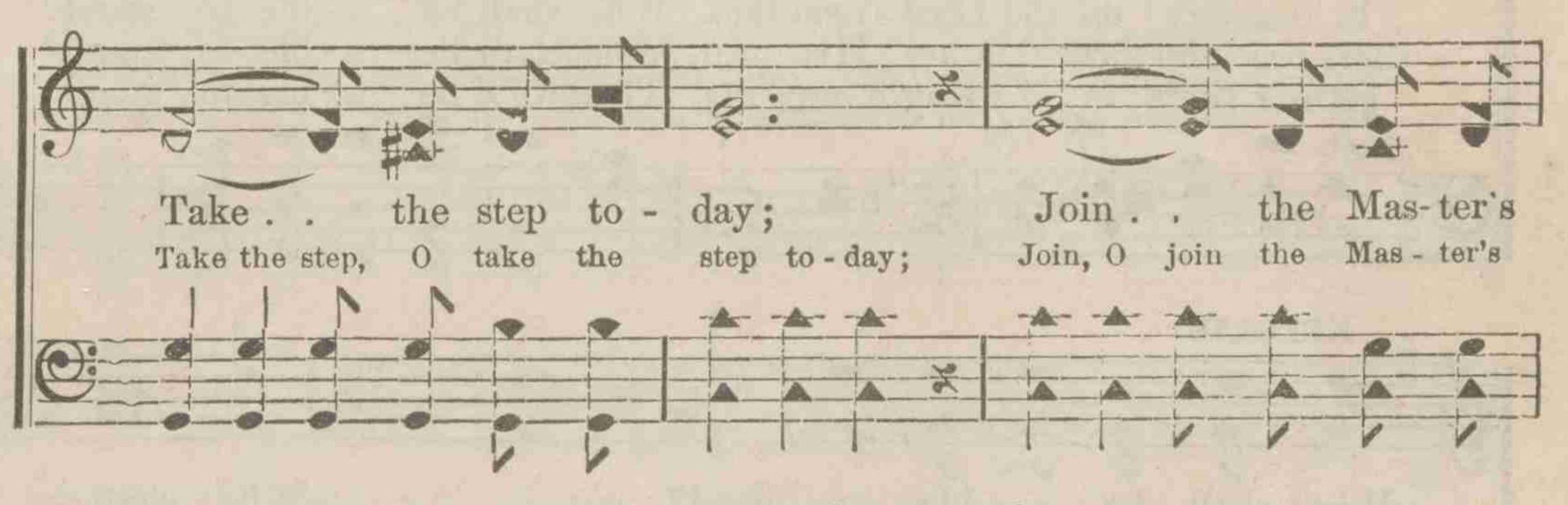


REFRAIN.



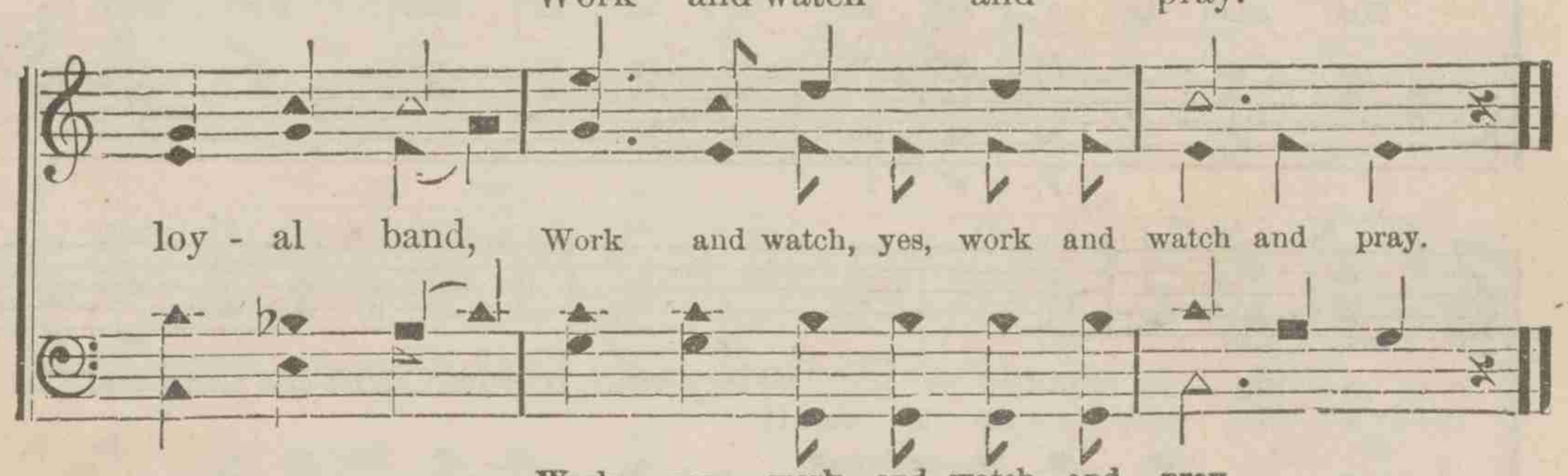
outstretch'd hand, One of roy - al mien. Halt - ing on the bor-der-land,
doubting stand, All but Christ is dross.
sweet command, Ev - er will re - joice.
clasp your hand On the oth - er side. Halt-ing, halt - ing on the bor - der- land,





Take . . the step to - day; Join . . the Mas- ter's
Take the step, O take the step to - day; Join, O join the Mas - ter's

Work and watch and pray.



loy - al band, Work and watch, yes, work and watch and pray.

Work, yes, work and watch and pray.

Copyright, 1900, by Gospel Advocate Pub. Co.

No. 70. When that Awful Day Shall Come.

W. T. DALE, by per. Rev. 6: 17. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

With expression.
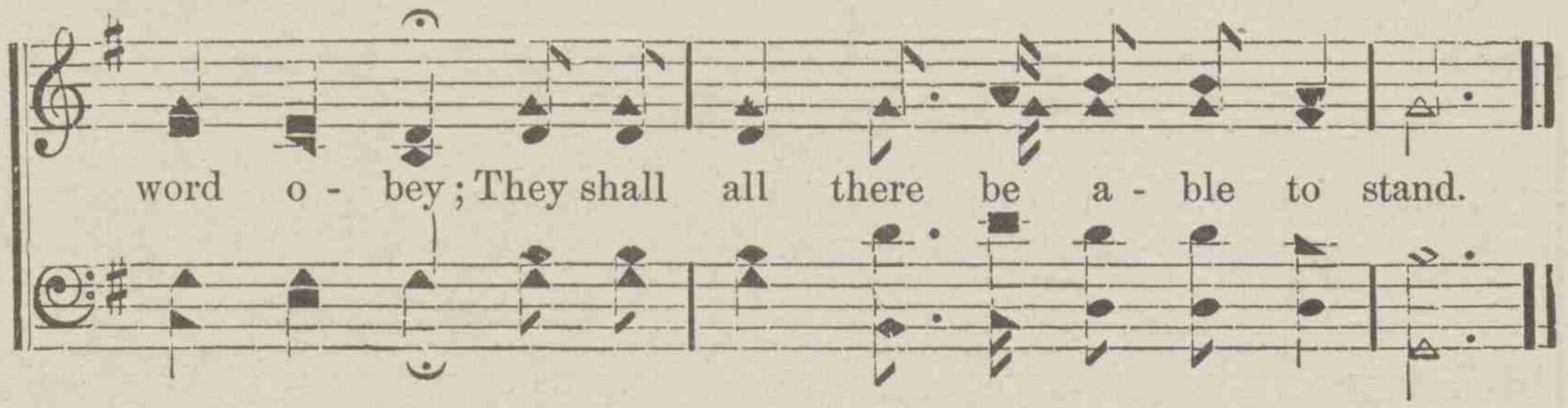
1. When that aw - ful day shall come and the Judge ap-pears, What a throbbing of all hearts, quak-ing there with fears; 'Mid the fall - ing of the stars and the flam - ing spheres, Who shall be a - ble to stand?
2. When the dead shall gath - er there from the sea and land, Gath'ring there in might - y throngs at the Lord's command, Who shall gath - er in that day on the Lord's right hand, Who shall be a - ble to stand?
3. When the se - crets of all hearts Je - sus will make known, As we stand to - geth - er there 'round the great white throne, And the Judge shall there proclaim those that are His own, Who shall be a - ble to stand?
4. O pre - pare us, gra-cious Lord, for that aw - ful day, Wash us in Thy pre-cious blood, take our sins a - way; May we stand to - geth-er there in Thy bright ar - ray, Then we'll be a - ble to stand.

REFRAIN.

Who shall be a - ble to stand? Who shall be
Who shall be a - ble, be a - ble to stand? Who shall be
a - ble to stand? They who trust in Christ the Lord and His
a - ble, be a - ble to stand?

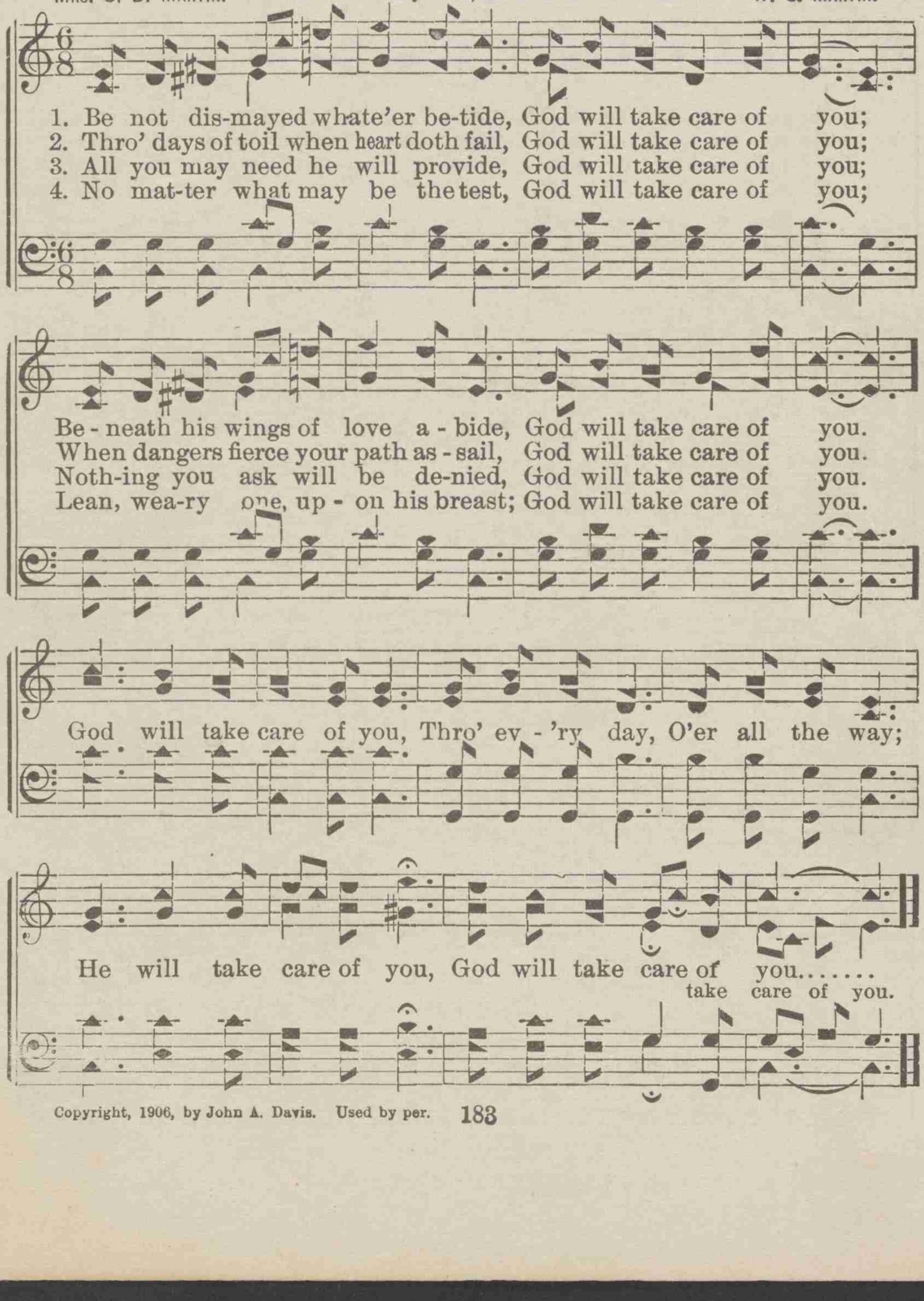
Copyright, 1900, by Gospel Advocate Pub. Co.

When that Awful Day Shall Come.



No. 71. God Will Take Care of You.

MRS. C. D. MARTIN. Dedicated to my wife, Mrs. John A. Davis. W. S. MARTIN.



Copyright, 1906, by John A. Davis. Used by per.

No. 72. Haste, Traveler, Haste.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,
in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

Wm. B. Collyer. J. B. Herbert.

1. Haste, trav'ler, haste! the night comes on, And many a shin - ing hour is gone;
2. The ris - ing tem-pest sweeps the sky, The rains de-scend, the winds are high;
3. Oh, yet a shel - ter you may gain, A cov - ert from the wind and rain;

The storm is gath-'ring in the west. And thou art far from home and rest.
The wa - ters swell, and death and fear Be - set thy path, nor ref - uge near.
A hid-ing-place, a rest, a home, A ref-uge from the wrath to come.

CHORUS.

Then lin - ger not..... in all the plain,..... Flee for thy
Then lin-ger not in all the plain,
life, ... the moun-tain gain; ..... Look not be-hind,.....
Flee for thy life, the mountain gain; Look not be-hind,
make no de - lay, ... Oh, speed thee, speed thee, speed thee on thy way..
make no de-lay,

No. 73. Bring Them In.

ALEXCENAH THOMAS. W. A. OGDEN, by per.

1 Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear, Out in the des - ert
2 Who'll go and help this Shep-herd kind, Help him the lit - tle
3 Out in the des - ert hear their cry; Out on the mountain

dark and drear, Call - ing the lambs who've gone a - stray,
lambs to find? Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold,
wild and high, Hark! 'tis the Mas - ter speaks to thee,

CHORUS.

Far from the Shepherd's fold a - way,
Where they'll be shel-tered from the cold?
"Go find my lambs wher - e'er they be.

} Bring them in,

Bring them in, Bring them in from the fields of sin!

Bring them in, Bring them in, Bring the lit-tle ones to Je - sus.

No. 74. Room in God's Kingdom.*

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,
in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

J. R. B., Jr. J. R. Baxter, Jr.

1. There is room in the king-dom of God, my broth-er, For the small things that
2. Just a cup of cold wa - ter in His name giv - en May the hope in some
3. There's a place in the serv - ice of God for work- ers Who are loy - al to

you can do; (you can do;) Just a small, kindly deed that may cheer an-oth- er
heart re-new; (hope renew;) Do not wait to be told, nor by sor - row driv-en
Him and true; (loyal, true;) Can't you say to Him now, "I will leave the shirkers,

REFRAIN.

Is the work God has planned for you. There is room, there's a
To the work God has planned for you.
And the work Thou hast planned I'll do." There is room in the kingdom, there's a

place In the king-dom of God for you; There is
place in the serv-ice, for you; There is

room, there's a place, There is work that we all can do.
room in the kingdom, there's a place in the service,

*Suggested in a sermon by J. D. Ray, Gordo, Ala., July 14, 1922.

No. 75. Jesus Saves.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. We have heard the joy - ous sound: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle strife: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
4. Give the winds a might - y voice: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

Spread the tid - ings all a- round: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Tell to sin - ners far and wide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
By his death and end - less life Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Let the na - tions now re - joice: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the steps and cross the waves;
Sing, ye is - lands of the sea; Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves;
Sing it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves;
Shout sal - va - tion full and free, High - est hills and deep - est caves;

On - ward!—'tis our Lord's command: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb,—Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
This our song of vic - to - ry,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

Copyright, 1882, by Jno. J. Hood, for Wm. J. Kirkpatrick, owner.

No. 76. Are You Ready?

J. W. SLAUGHENHAUPT. E. S. LORENZ, by pe.

1 Soon the eve - ning shad-ows fall - ing, Close the day of mor - tal life;
2 Soon the aw - ful trum-pet sound-ing, Calls thee to the judgment-throne:
3 Oh, how fa - tal 'tis to lin - ger! Are you read-y—read - y now—
4 Price-less love and free sal - va - tion Free - ly still are of-fered thee:

Soon the hand of death ap - pall-ing, Draws thee from its wea - ry strife.
Now pre-pare, for love a - bounding Yet has left thee not a - lone.
Read - y, should death's i - cy fin - ger Lay its chill up - on thy brow?
Yield no lon - ger to temp - ta - tion, But from sin and sor - row flee.

REFRAIN.

Are you read-y? Are you read - y?
Are you read-y? Are you read-y?
'Tis the Spir - it calling: why de - lay? Are you read-y?
Are you ready?
Are you read-y? Do not lin - ger lon-ger: Come to-day.
Are you ready?

Copyright, 1878, by E. S. Lorenz.

No. 77.

The Lord Needs You.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,
in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

Mrs. C. D. Martin. B. B. Beall.

1. There's an ur-gent call ring-ing out to- day, In the business of God we must
2. You can on - ly work by the light of day, And the hours of toil quick-ly
3. "In - to all the world," is the great command, In the name di - vine, go pos-

not de - lay; For the work is so great and the la-b'rers so few, Re-
pass a - way; Ere the Mas - ter comes there is much to do, Re-
sess the land; And the Lord you are serv - ing will see you thru, Re-

REFRAIN.

mem-ber, be-liev-er, the Lord needs you. Fields are white for harvest, there is
Fields are white for harvest,

work for all, Will you not an-swer to the ur - gent call? Will
there is work for all, Will you not an-swer to the urgent call?

you not be counted with the work - ers true? Saved one, the Lord needs you.
Will you not be counted with the workers true?

No. 78. All Things Are Ready.

Copyright, 1923, by Mrs. W. A. Ogden. Renewal.

Charlotte G. Homer. Chas. H. Gabriel, Owner. **W. A. Ogden.**

1. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Come, for the ta - ble now is spread; Ye fam - ish - ing, ye wea-ry, come, And thou shalt be rich - ly fed.
2. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Come, for the door is o - pen wide; A place of hon- or is re-serv'd For you at the Mas-ter's side.
3. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Come, while He waits to welcome thee; De - lay not while this day is thine, To- mor-row may nev- er be.
4. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Leave ev - 'ry care and world-ly strife; Come, feast up-on the love of God, And drink ev - er - last-ing life.

CHORUS.

Hear ..... the in - vi - ta - - tion, Come, "who - - so- ev - er will;" ..... Praise God ..... for full sal - va - - - tion For "who - so - ev - er will."

Hear the in - vi - ta - tion, "Who-so - ev - er will," Hear the in - vi - ta- tion, "Who - so - ev - er will," Praise God for full sal - va- tion For "who - so - ev - er will,"

No. 79. Home of Our Father's Love.

Mrs. T. M. GRIFFIN. W. E. PENN.

1. Just o - ver the riv - er are pal - a - ces grand, And
2. Tho' storm-clouds and tem - pests a - while must a - bide, And
3. A few wea - ry jour - neys, a few bus - y days, 'Mid
4. For - ev - er we'll dwell in those man- sions on high, And

man-sions so love - ly and fair; They're fashioned and made by our
tri - als and cross - es must come; The mansions are read - y, the
tears and temp- ta - tions and pray'r; Our pray'rs will be turned to ho-
back in the glo - ry of God; Re- mem-b'ring this life as a

Sav- iour's own hand; And he is a wait - ing us there.
por - tals are wide, And Je - sus is beck- 'ning us home.
san - nas of praise, As Je - sus shall wel - come us there.
short, brok-en sigh, For - get - ting the thorns we have trod.

CHORUS.

Home, home, beau- ti - ful home, Beau - ti - ful home a - bove;
Home, sweet home, beau-ti - ful home,

Home, home, won-der - ful home, Home of our Fa
Home, sweet home, won-der - ful home.

By per. W. E. Penn.

No. 80. O Why Not To-night?

ELIZABETH REED. J. CALVIN BUSHBY.

1. O do not let the word de-part, And close thine eyes against the light;
2. To - mor-row's sun may nev-er rise To bless thy long de-lud-ed sight;
3. Our God in pit - y lin-gers still, And wilt thou thus his love re-quite?
4. Our bless - ed Lord re - fus - es none Who would to him their souls u-nite;

Poor sin - ner, hard - en not thy heart, Be saved, O to - night.
This is the time, O then be wise, Be saved, O to - night.
Re - nounce at once thy stub-born will, Be saved, O to - night.
Be - lieve, o - bey, the work is done, Be saved, O to - night.

CHORUS.

O why not to-night? O why not to-night?
O why not to-night? why not to-night? Why not to-night? why not to-night?

be saved? Then why not to-night?
aved, wilt thou be saved? Then why not, O why not to-night?

. Used by per.

No. 81. Why Do You Wait?

G. F. R. G. F. Root, by per.

1 Why do you wait, dear broth - er, Oh, why do you tar - ry so
2 What do you hope, dear broth - er, To gain by a fur - ther de-
3 Do you not feel, dear broth - er, His Spir - it now striv-ing with-
4 Why do you wait, dear broth - er? The har-vest is pass-ing a-

long? Your Sav-iour is wait-ing to give you A place in his
lay? There's no one to save you but Je - sus, There's no oth - er
in? Oh, why not ac - cept his sal - va - tion, And throw off thy
way; Your Sav-iour is long-ing to bless you, There's dan - ger and

CHORUS.

sanc - ti - fied throng.
way but his way.
bur - den of sin?
death in de - lay.

} Why not? why not? Why not come to him

now? Why not? why not? Why not come to him now?

By permission of The John Church Co., owners of Copyright.

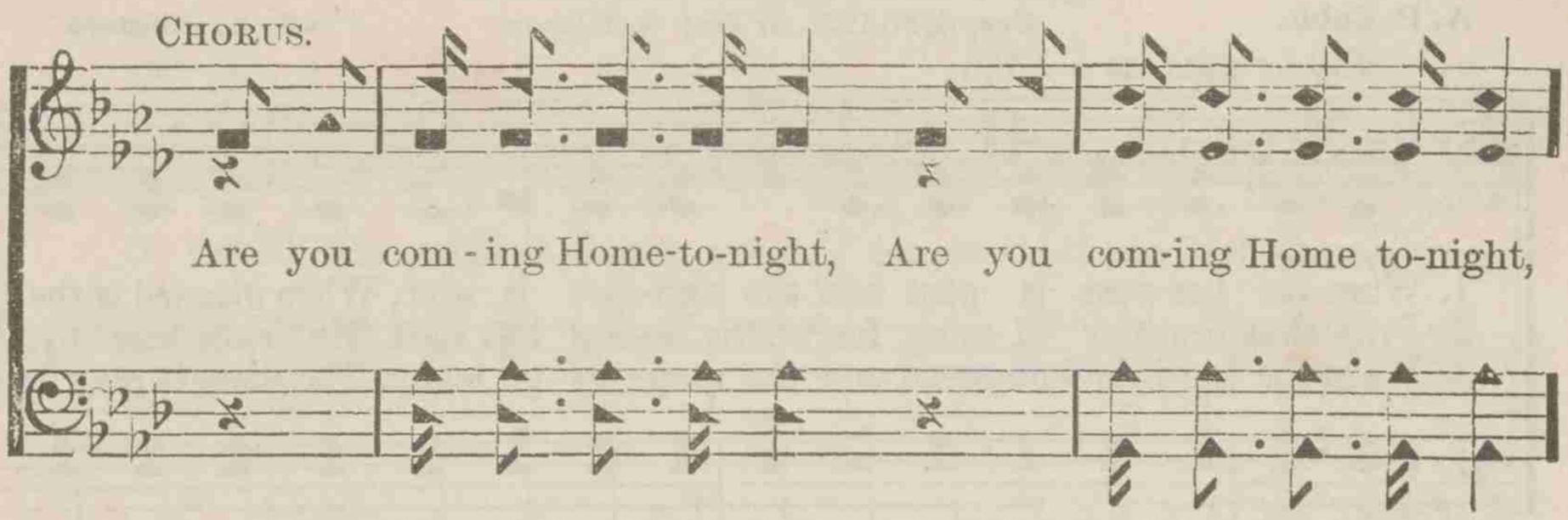
No. 82. Are You Coming Home To-night?

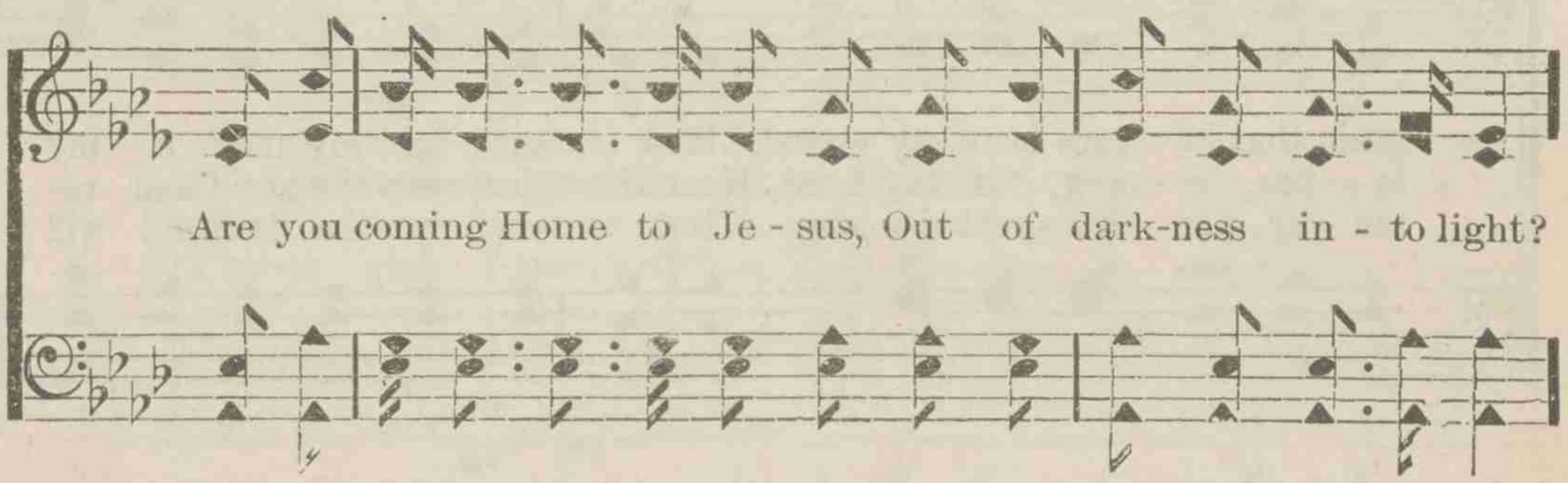
Arranged. JAMES MCGRANAHAN, by per.

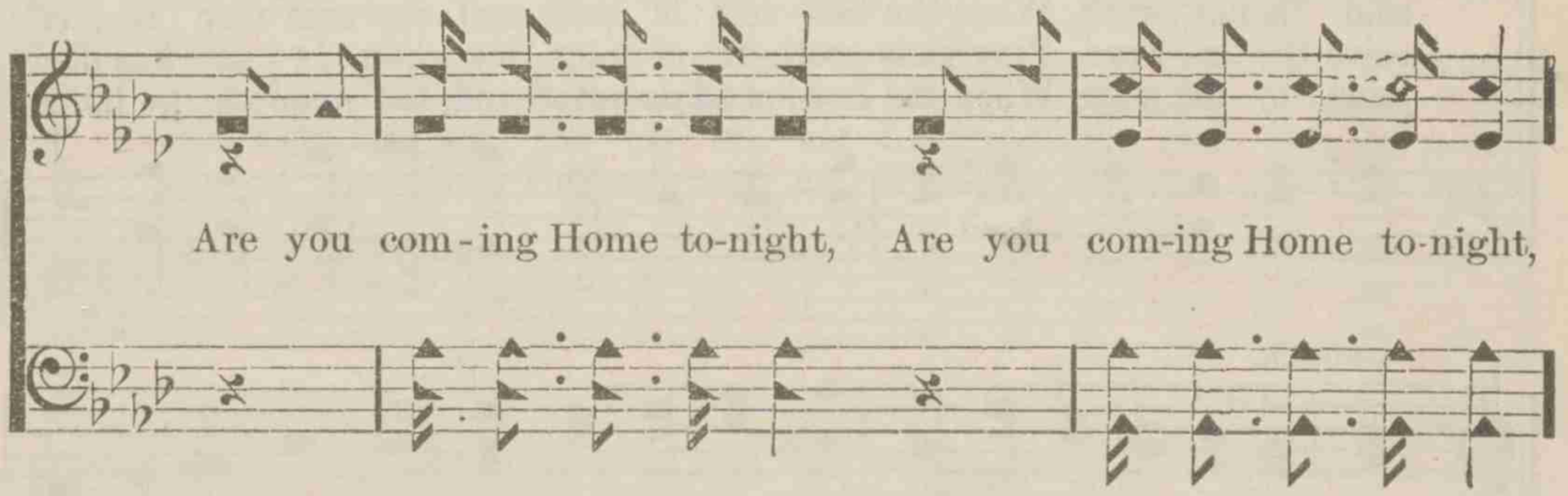
By permission of The John Church Co., owners of Copyright.

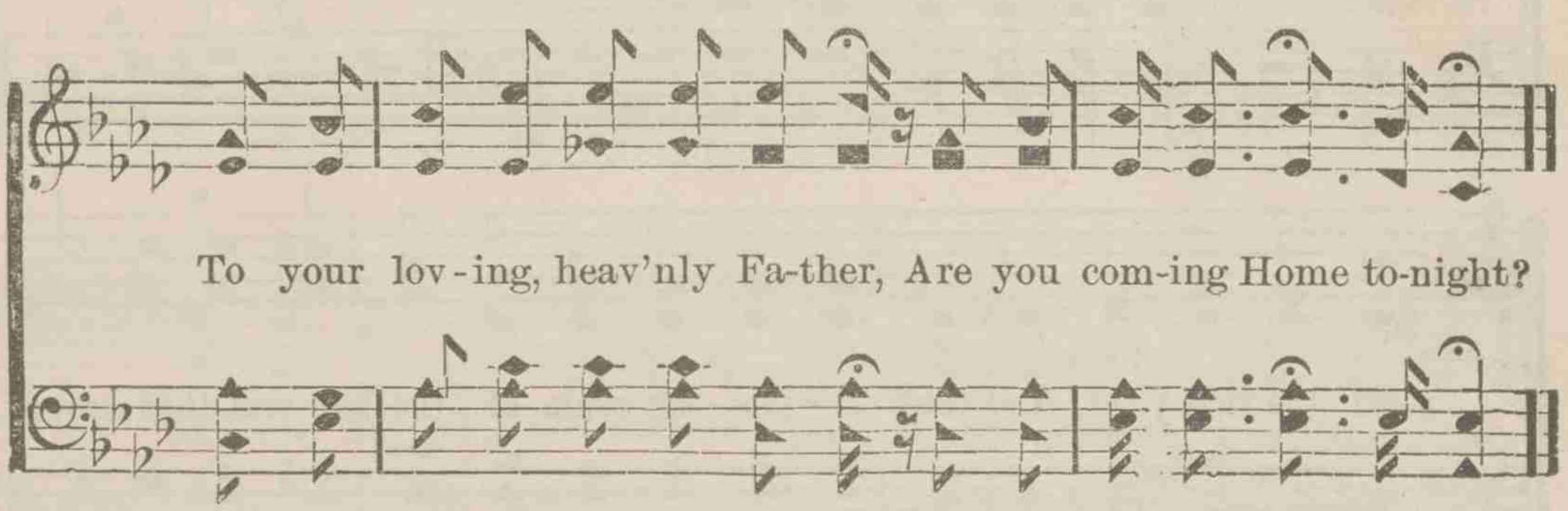
Are You Coming Home To-night?

CHORUS.









No. 83. When the Harvest Is Past.

A. P. Cobb. Copyright, 1921, by Fred. A. Fillmore. **Fred. A. Fillmore.**
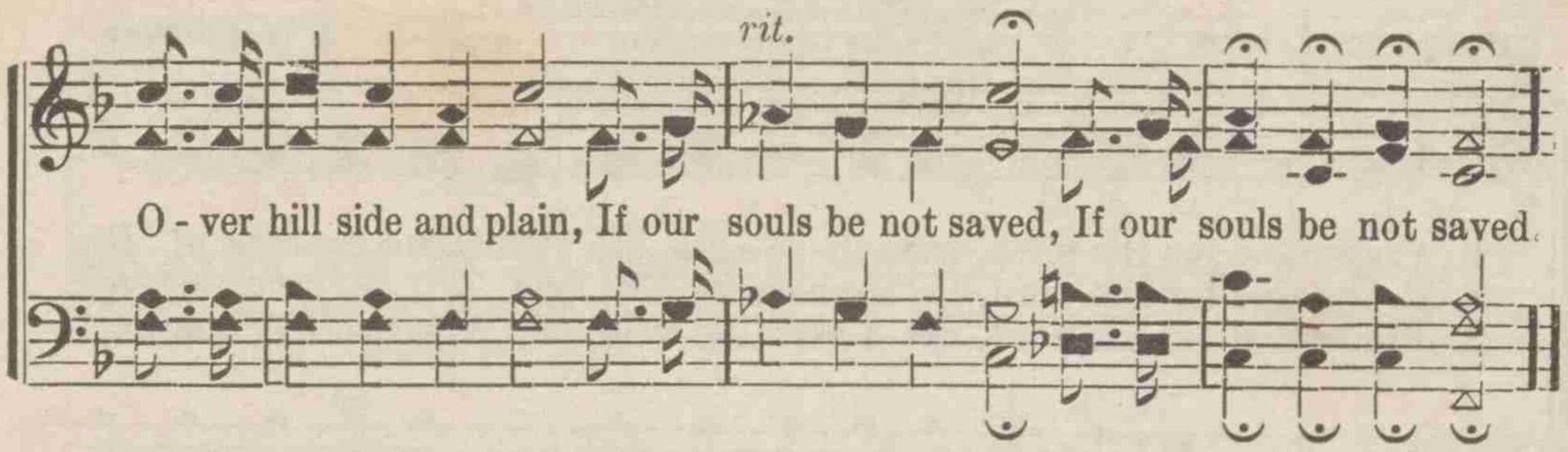
May be used as a Solo.

1. When the har-vest is past and the sum-mer is o'er, When gleaned is the grain that in rare beau-ty waved, How fear-ful my fate if my soul be not saved, When the har-vest is past and the sum-mer is o'er.
2. Pray'rless broth-er of mine, for whom Je-sus has died, He calls thee to la-bor, o-bey, 'tis thy Lord, Hear His voice, reap the grain and re-ceive thy re-ward, Pray'rless broth-er of mine, for whom Je-sus has died.
3. When the Lord shall de-scend and the reap-ers go home, The sheaves may be ma-ny, the har-vest be long; But on-ly the faith-ful will join in the song, When the Lord shall de-scend and the reap-ers go home.

CHORUS.
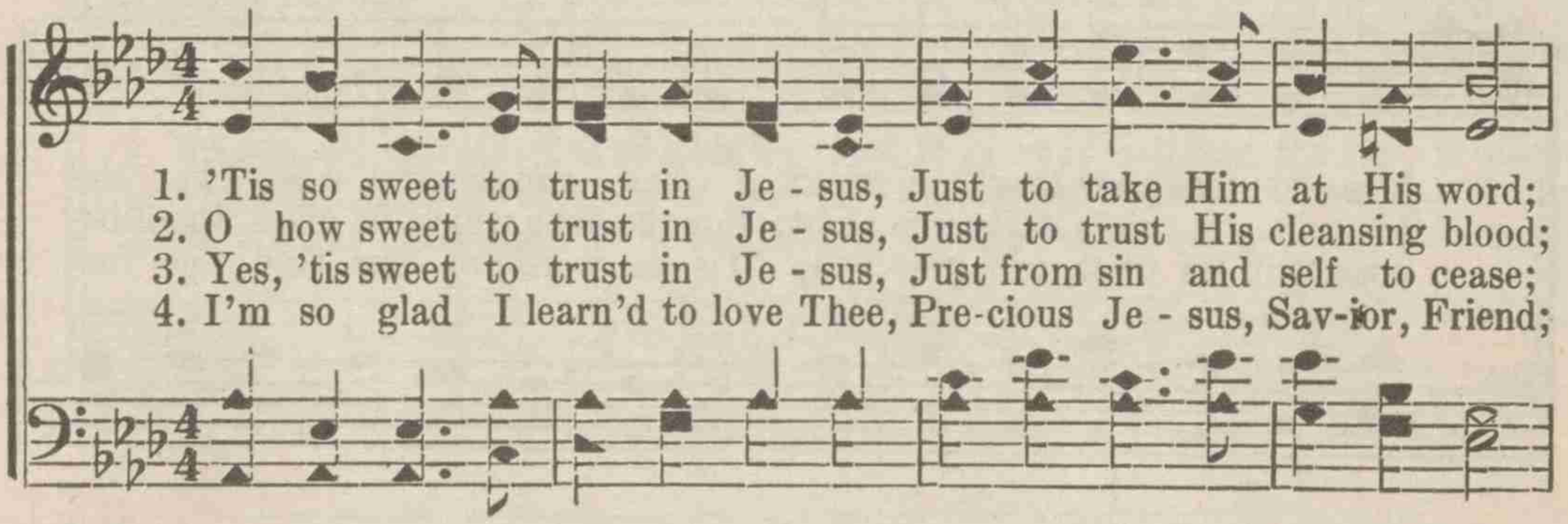
In vain, in vain the broad field, the broad field, In vain, in vain the rich yield, the rich yield, And the ri-pen-ing grain of the har-vest that waved,

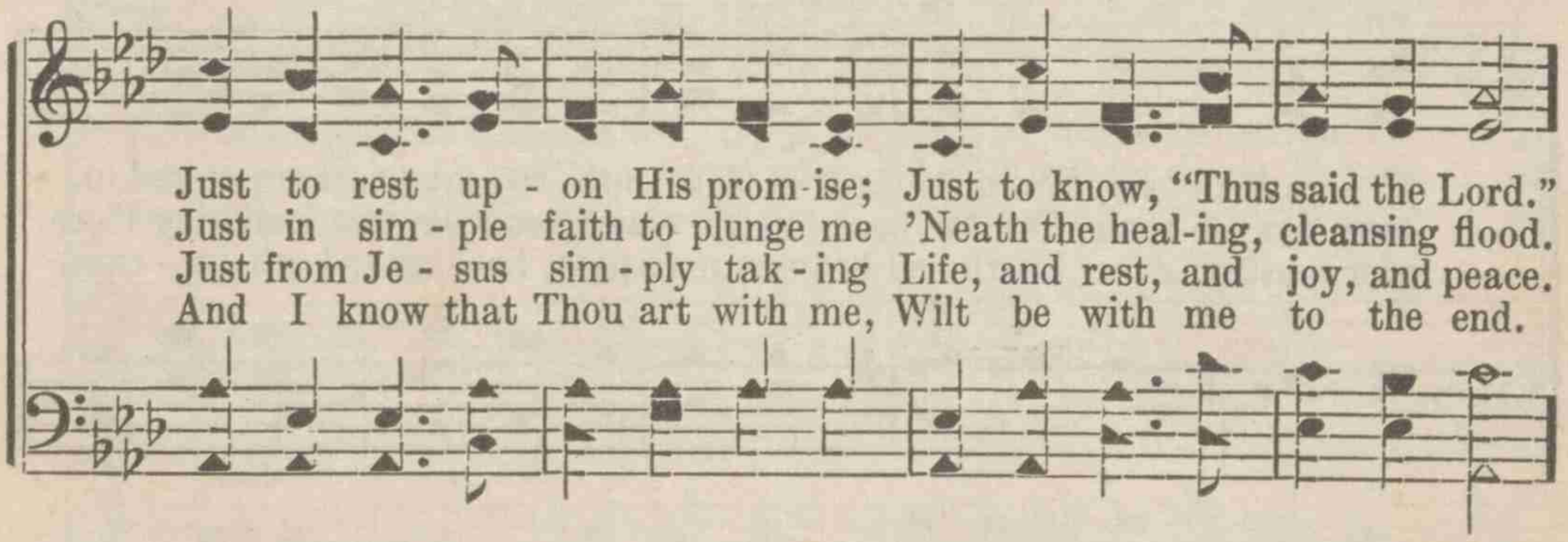
When the Harvest Is Past.

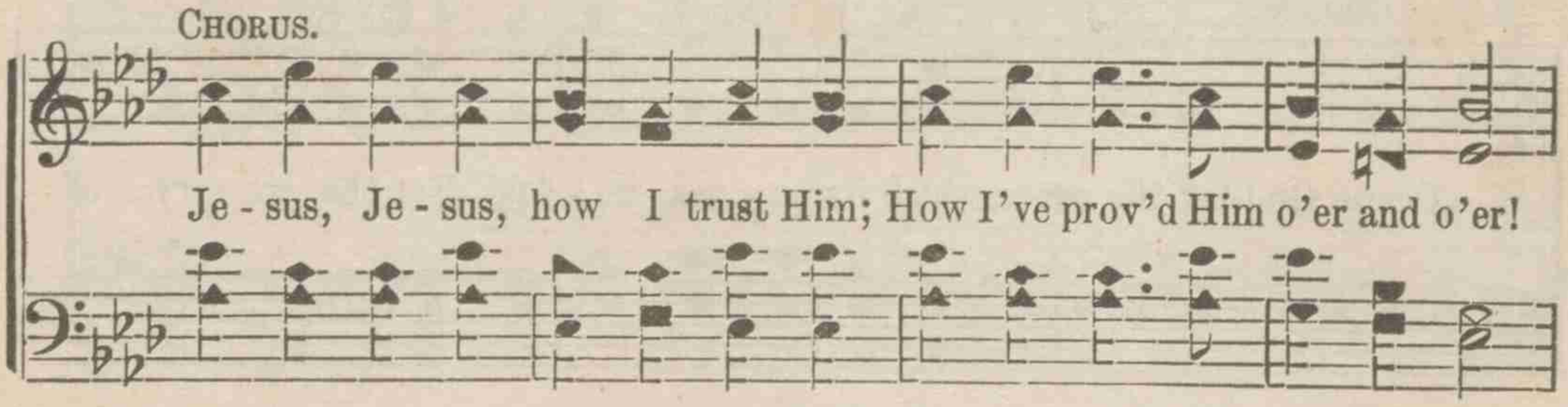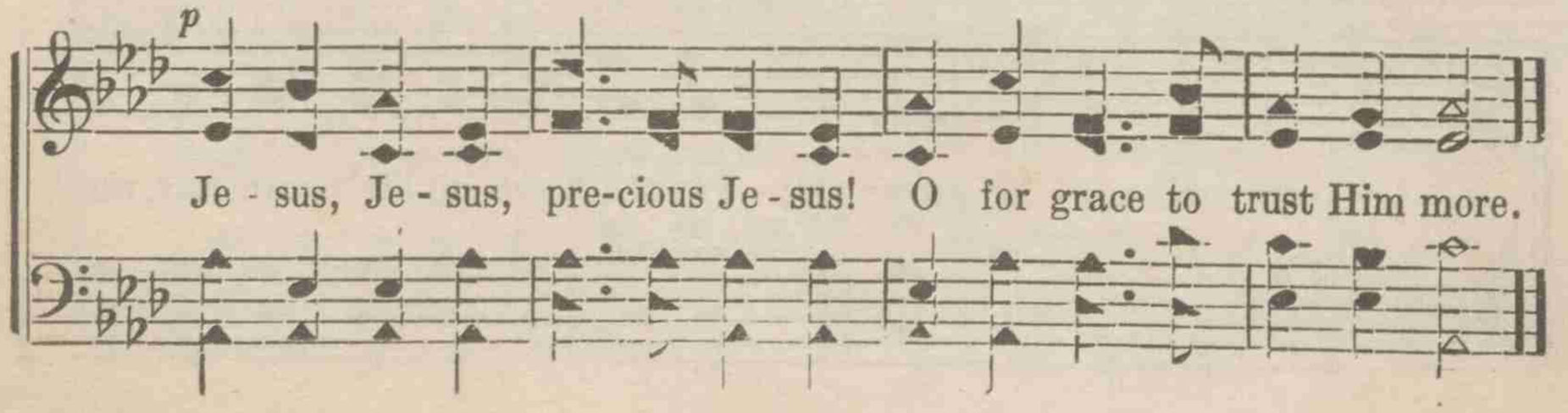


No. 84. 'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus.

Mrs. Louisa M. R. Stead. Copyright, 1882, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. **Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.**









No. 85. Praise God for His Word.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,
in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

George O. Webster. J. H. Fillmore.

1. Praise God for His word, from its pa - ges di - vine Came the light of His
2. Praise God for His word, for the heav - en - ly light, It is send - ing a-
3. Praise God for His word, not a prom-ise shall fail, What-so-e'er may op

love to this poor heart of mine; I had wan-dered a - far in the
far in - to sin's darksome night; For the hope which it gives where be-
pose, still its truth will pre - vail; 'Tis the word of our God, and for-

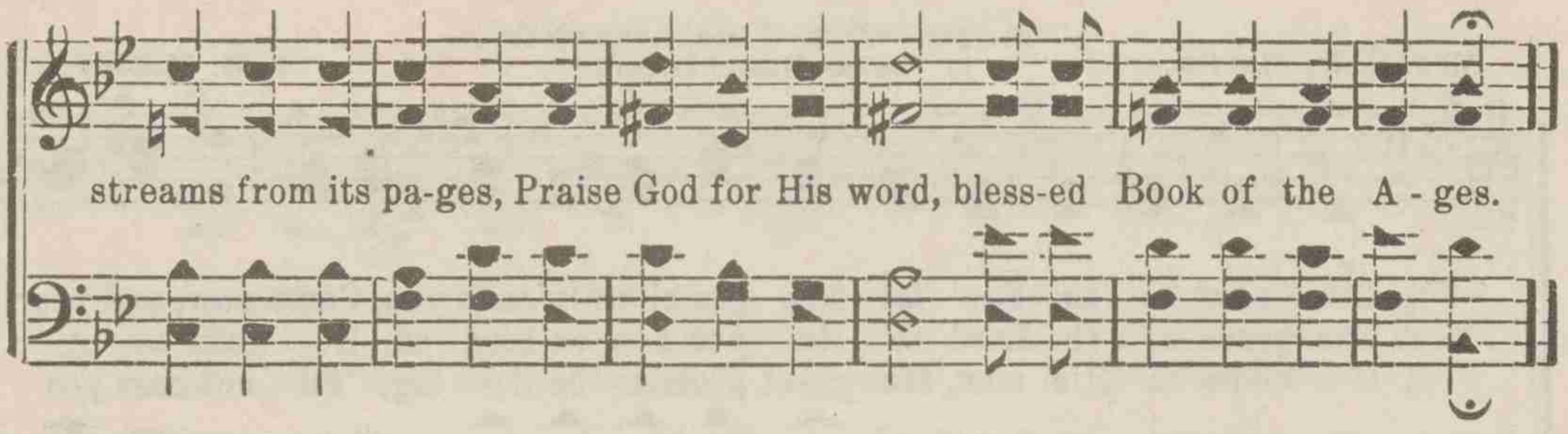
by - ways of sin, When the light of His truth to my heart en - tered in.
fore was de-spair, For the heav- en re-vealed, and the way lead - ing there.
e'er must en-dure, Earth and heav-en may pass, but it stand-eth se - cure.

CHORUS.

Praise God for His grace, which its pa - ges un - fold, For the sto - ry of

love, which will nev - er grow old; For the light on life's path-way, which
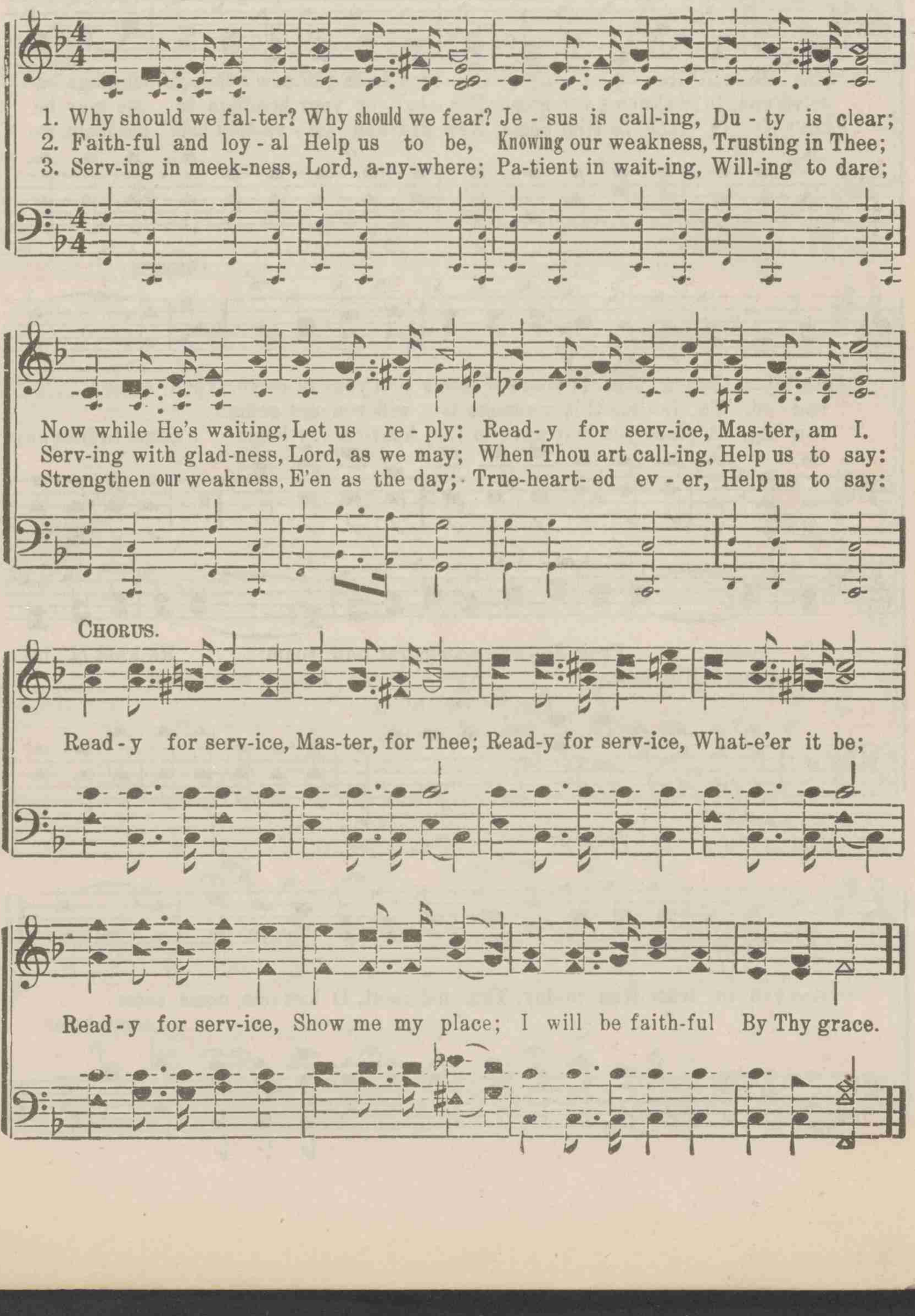
Praise God for His Word.



No. 86. Ready for Service.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co., in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

George O. Webster. Mabel E. North.



No. 87. Come Now to the Savior.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,
in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

Mrs. C. D. Martin. T. B. Mosley.

1. Come now to the Sav - ior who gra-cious-ly calls you, Come now, and your
2. The grace of the Lord is to you now ex-tend - ed, He waits to re-
3. O come to Him now, His great promise be-liev - ing, "I'll not cast you

sins He will free - ly for-give; O turn from the pow'r that in bond-age en-
ceive you, to wel-come you home; For - ev - er your bondage to sin may be
out"— O then to Him come; New life and sal - va-tion this mo-ment re-

CHORUS.

thralls you, Sal-va - tion is yours if God's Son you re-ceive. Then come, ...
end - ed, To Je - sus this mo-ment O will you not come.
ceiv-ing, A place you may have in the heav-en - ly home. Come to Him now,

come, ... From Je - sus no lon-ger now roam; . . . . . He kind-ly in-
come to Him now, no lon-ger now roam;

From Je - - sus no

rit.

vites you to trust Him to-day, This mo-ment, O lost one, come come. . . . .
come home.

No. 88. He Careth.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,
in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

A. J. S. — A. J. Showalter.

1. I have a Friend who cares for me, No oth - er friend could care as He; He gave His life that I might live,
2. Tho' far a - way from His dear fold I long had wan - dered in the cold, I've turned to Him, and by God's grace,
3. In this dear friend - ship with my Lord, I find sweet com - fort in His word; No harm can come to me, I know,

REFRAIN.

What oth - er friend so much would give?
I'll fol - low till I see His face. He car - eth, He
While in His foot - steps here I go.

car - eth, My bless - ed Sav - ior cares for me; He

car - eth, He car - eth, He'll care for all e - ter - ni - ty.

No. 89. Sing Away Your Troubles.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,
in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

Eben E. Rexford. J. H. Fillmore.

1. If the path that you must walk in Seems a rough and thorn-y way, And the cares of life are ma-ny, Sing a-bout some hap-py day. Sing a - bout the sil-ver lin - ing To the clouds that float a-bove, Sing a-bout the bless-ed sunshine Of the mu - sic Of the song will rise a - bove All the cares that come to vex us, To the

2. Let your heart be filled with gladness, That will give no room for care, Just be-cause you feel the presence Of the Fa-ther ev-'ry-where. Sing as do the birds in summer, Glad because they live and love, For you know that God is keeping Watch and ward o'er you a - bove. Do not grieve o'er vanished sun-shine; Don't lose heart, but let the faith with-in us Drive away all fear and doubt. Sing a - bout it, and the heights whereon is love.

3. O the glo - ry of the sun-shine That is scat-tered all a - bout, When we brave-ly say: It will all come right to-mor-row—Sing your troubles all a - way.

CHORUS.

great All-Fa-ther's love.

No. 90. Hear Him Calling.

Mrs. M. B. C. Slade. Dr. A. B. Everett.

1 Are you stay - ing, safe - ly stay - ing, In the ten - der Shepherd's
2 Are you hear - ing, glad - ly hear - ing, How he bids his fold - ed
3 Are you roam - ing, lon - ger roam - ing, In the cold, dark night of

peace - ful folds? No, I'm stray - ing, sad - ly stray - ing, On the
flock re-joice? No, I'm fear - ing, sad - ly fear - ing, I have
doubt and sin? No, I'm com - ing, quick-ly com - ing! O - pen

Refrain.

lone - ly mountains, dark and cold.
fol - lowed far the stranger's voice.
door, make haste to let me in.

} On your ear his lov - ing tones are

fall - ing, For he seeks you, where - so-e'er you roam. Hear him

call - ing, sweet-ly call - ing, As he bids his wand'ring sheep come home.

By per. R. M. McIntosh.

No. 91. Softly and Tenderly.

W. L. T.

WILL L. THOMPSON.

Very slow. *pp* *m*

1. Soft - ly and tenderly Je-sus is calling, Calling for you and for me;
2. Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading, Pleading for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing, Passing from you and from me;
4. O for the won-der-ful love he has promised, Promised for you and for me;

See, on the portals he's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.
Why should we linger and heed not his mercies, Mercies for you and for me?
Shadows are gath-er-ing, death warnings coming, Coming for you and for me.
Tho' we have sinned, he has mercy and pardon, Pardon for you and for me.

CHORUS. *cres.*

m

Come home, come home, Ye who are weary, come home;
Come home, come home,

pp *ppp* *rit.* *pp*

Ear-nest-ly, tenderly, Je-sus is call-ing, Calling, O sinner, come home!

Copyright, by Will L. Thompson & Co., East Liverpool, Ohio, and The Thompson Music Co., Chicago, Ill.

No. 92. Gently Lead Us.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.
in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

J. B. Herbert.

Duet.

1. When temp-ta - tion's darts as - sail.... us, When in de - vious
   Let Thy good - ness nev - er fail.... us, (*Omit* .....
2. In the hour of pain and an - guish, In the hour when
   Suf - fer not our hearts to lan - guish, (*Omit* .....
3. When this mor - tal life is end - ed, Bid us in Thine
   Till, by an - gel bands at-tend - ed, (*Omit* .....

paths we stray,.. Lead us in Thy per - fect way.....
death draws near,.. Suf - fer not our souls to fear.....
arms to rest,.. We a - wake a - mong the blest.....

CHORUS.

p *m* *p* *m*

Gen - tly, gen - tly, Lord, O gen - tly lead us; Gen - tly, lead us

p *mf*

Thru this vale of tears. Thru the chang-es Thou'st decreed us, Till our last great

Lead..... us, Lead.....

rit. *pp*

change ap-pears. Gen - tly lead us Thru this vale of tears.

..... us,

No. 93. Come to Jesus.

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

1 Come to Je - sus! he will save you, Tho' your sins as crim- son glow;
2 Come to Je - sus! do not tar - ry, En - ter in at mer- cy's gate;
3 Come to Je - sus, dy- ing sin - ner! Oth - er Sav-iour there is none;

If you give your hearts to Je - sus, He will make them white as snow.
Oh, de - lay not till the mor- row, Lest thy com - ing be too late.
He will share with you his glo - ry, When your pil-grim-age is done.

CHORUS.

Come to Je - - - sus! Come to Je - - - sus! Come to
Come, come to- day! Come, come to - day! Come to

Je - sus! come to - day, Come to Je - - - sus!
Je - sus! come, yes, come, come to-day! Come, come to - day!

Repeat pp.

Come to Je - - - sus! Come to Je - sus! come, come to - day!
Come, come to - day!

No. 94. Come Unto Me.

Mrs. M. B. C. Slade. Dr. A. B. Everett.

1 Hark, the gen - tle voice of Je - sus fall - eth Ten - der - ly up-
2 Take his yoke, for he is meek and low - ly, Bear his bur - den,
3 Then, his lov - ing, ten - der voice o - bey - ing, Bear his yoke, his

-on your ear; Sweet his cry of love and pit - y call - eth;
of him learn; He who call - eth is the Mas - ter, ho - ly,
bur - den take; Find the yoke his hand is on you lay - ing,

Chorus.

Turn and list - en, stay and hear.
He will teach if you will learn.
Light and ea - sy for his sake.

} Ye that la - bor and are heav-y la - den,
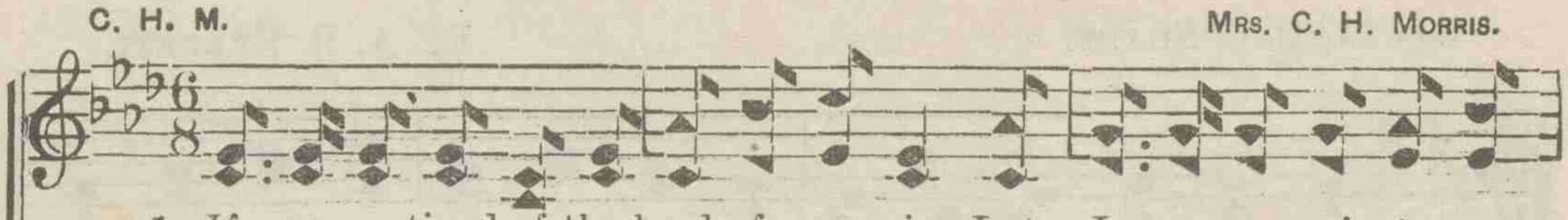
Lean up - on your dear Lord's breast; Ye that la - bor and are

heav - y la - den, Come, and I will give you rest.

By per. R. M. McIntosh.

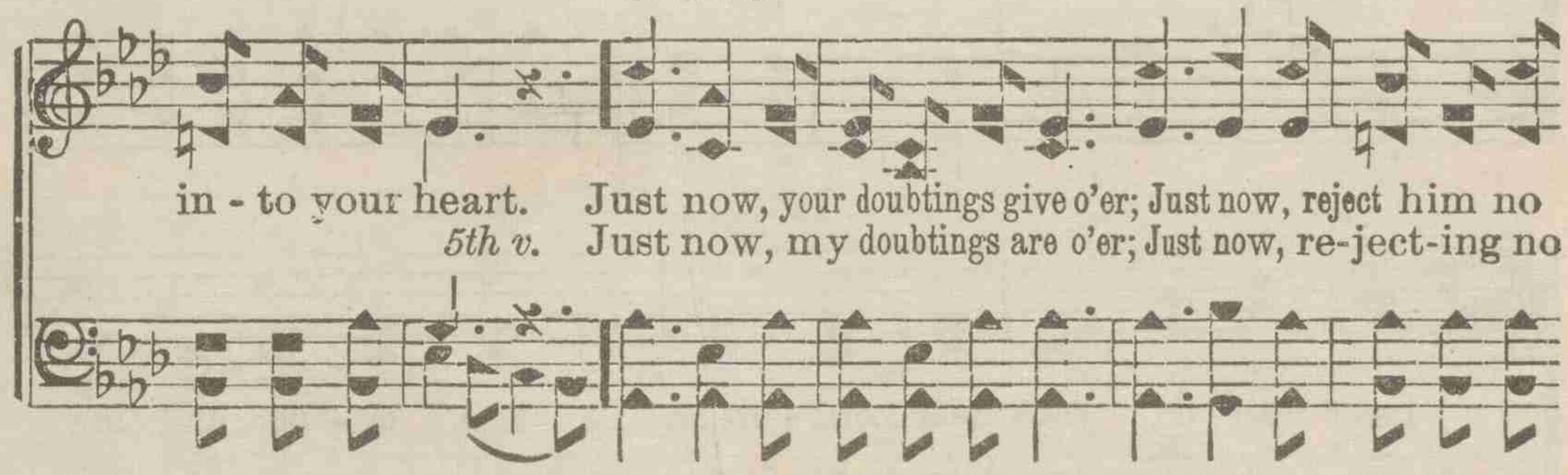
No. 95. Let Jesus Come Into Your Heart.

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



1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Je-sus come in-to your heart; If 'tis for pur-i-ty now that you sigh, Let Je-sus come in-to your heart; Fountains for cleansing are flowing near by, Let Je-sus come
2. If there's a tempest your voice cannot still, Let Je-sus come in-to your heart; If there's a void this world nev-er can fill, Let Je-sus come in-to your heart; Find what a Friend he will be un-to you, Let Je-sus come
3. If friends, once trusted, have proven untrue, Let Je-sus come in-to your heart; If you would join the glad songs of the blest, Let Je-sus come in-to your heart; If you would en-ter the mansions of rest, Let Je-sus come

CHORUS.

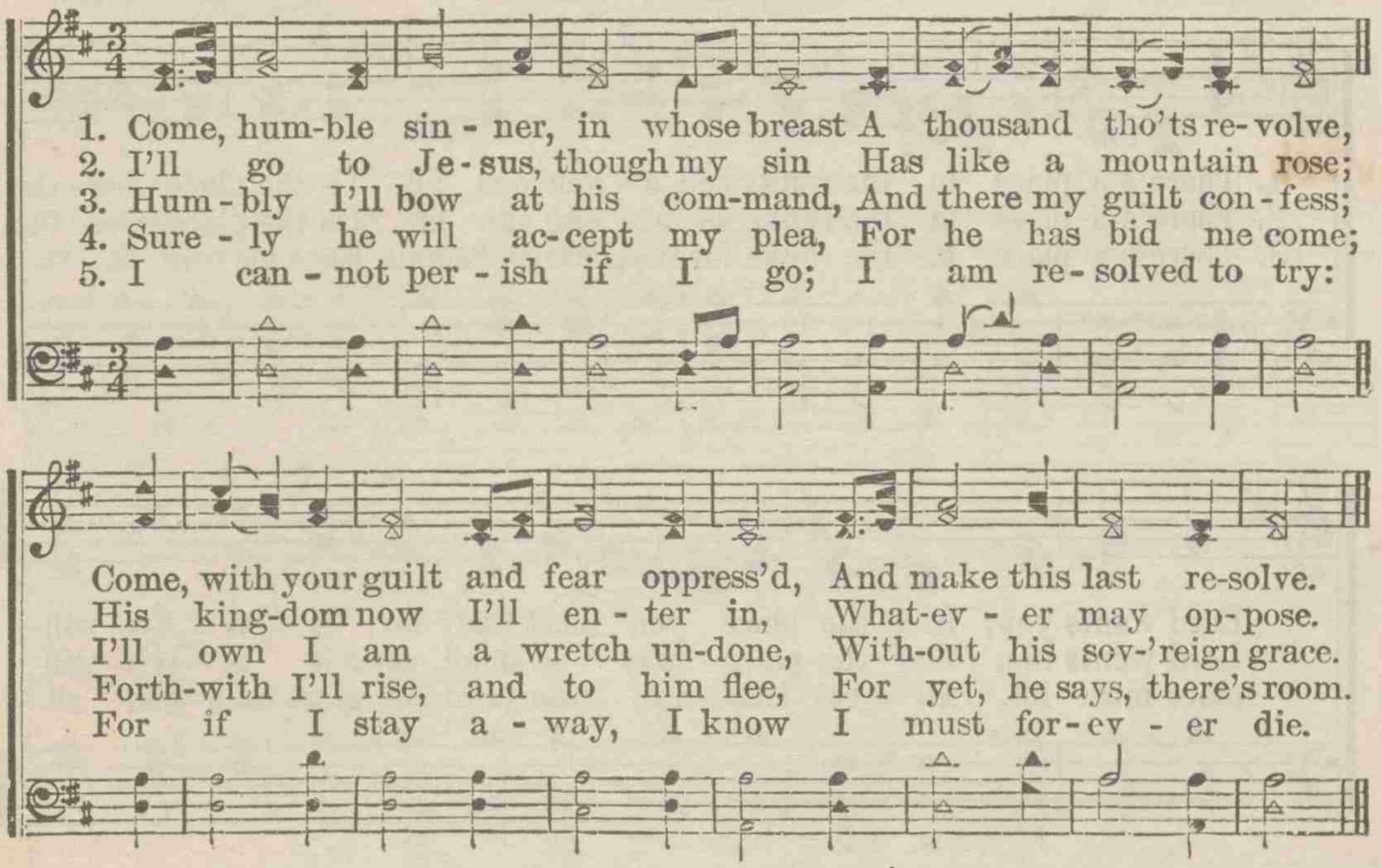


in-to your heart. Just now, your doubtings give o'er; Just now, reject him no more; Just now, throw open the door, Let Je-sus come in-to your heart.
5th v. Just now, my doubtings are o'er; Just now, re-ject-ing no more; Just now, I open the door, And Je-sus comes in-to my heart.

Copyright, 1898, by H. L. Gilmour, Wenonah, N. J. Used by per.
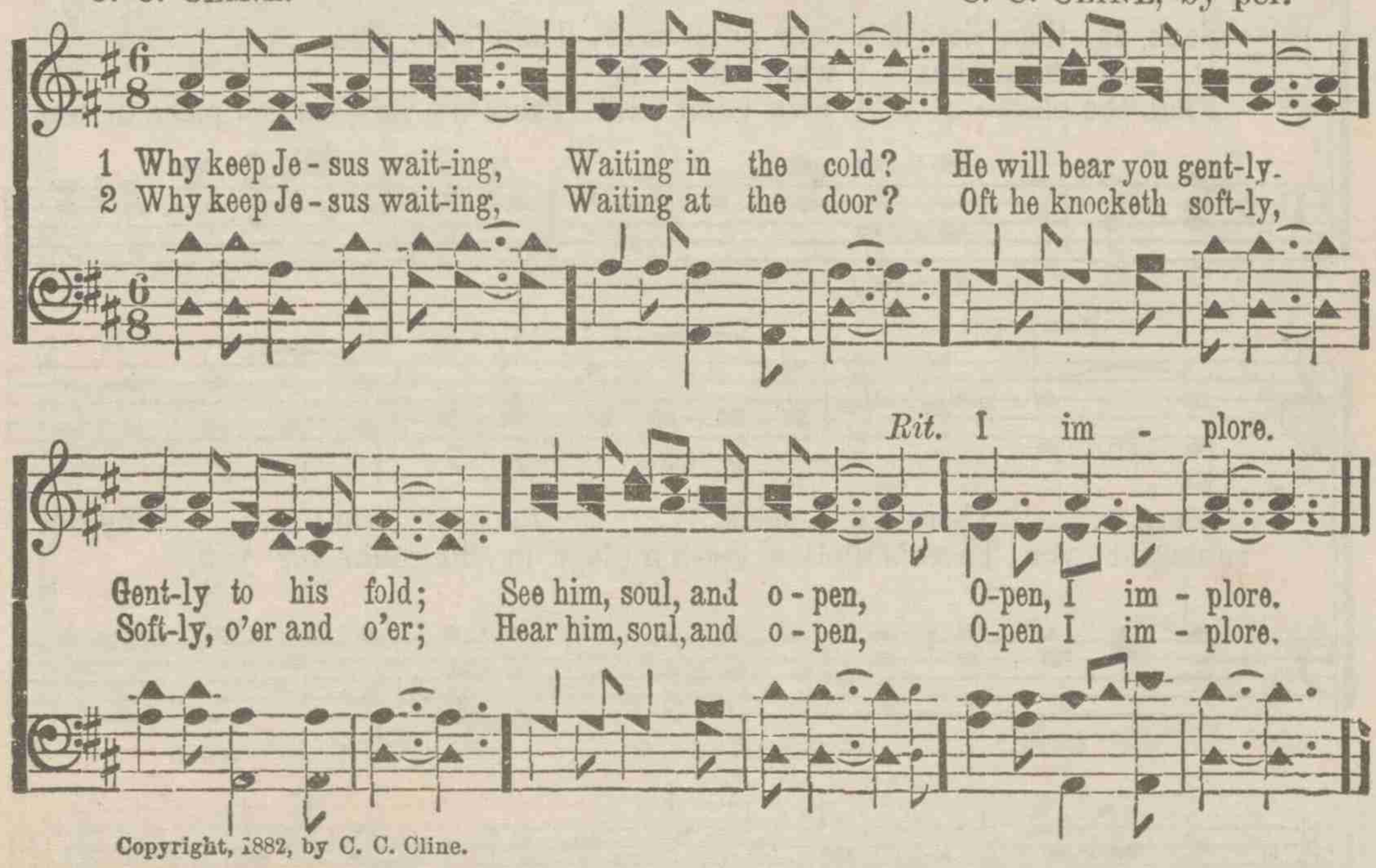
No. 96. Siloam.

EDMUND JONES. I. B. WOODBURY.



No. 97. Why Keep Jesus Waiting?

C. C. CLINE. C. C. CLINE, by per.



Copyright, 1882, by C. C. Cline.

3 Why keep Jesus pleading,
Pleading at the door?
He would be your Saviour,
Ever, evermore;
LOVE him, soul, and open,
I im-plore.

4 Why keep Jesus waiting
Knocking at the door?
Soon he'll cease his pleading,
Yes, for evermore;
Come, poor soul, OBEY him,
I im-plore.

No. 98. A Place in the Ranks.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,
in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

George O. Webster. J. H. Fillmore.

1. There's a place in the ranks you a - lone can fill, 'Tis the place where the
2. There's a place in the ranks no one else can fill, 'Tis the place where the
3. There's a place in the ranks for the great and small, Each his own lit - tle

Lord wants you; And the place you must find, for it is His will
Lord wants me; Tho' the place may be small, since it is His will
place must fill, To be true to the Lord, we must each and all

CHORUS.

Seek it then with a pur-pose true. There's a place..... for
It is there that I want to be.
Find the place of his own good will. There's a place, there's a place in the

you,..... There's a place..... for you;..... Why de-
ranks for you, There's a place, there's a place in the ranks for you;

lay, come to-day, be true, be true; There's a place in the ranks for you.

No. 99. God Holds the Key.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,
in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

Mrs. C. D. Martin. T. B. Mosley.

1. God holds the key and I re-joice, And praise His name with heart and voice;
2. I can not know what is be-fore, But I can trust Him more and more;
3. What if to-morrow's cares were here, Without my Lord I would not dare
4. My trust in Him makes me se-cure, Of help and strength I'm dai-ly sure;

If a-ny oth-er held the key It would not be as well with me.
To all the fu-ture holds for me, My God and Sav-ior holds the key.
To start up-on a sin-gle day To which a-lone He holds the key.
For if I can not, He can see, And that's enough each hour for me.

CHORUS.

I'm trust-ing in my lov-ing Lord, I have the
I'm trust-ing in my lov-ing Lord, I
prom-ise of His word, That tho' I can not,
have the prom-ise of His word, That tho' I can
He can see, And that He dai-ly cares for me.
not, He can see.

No. 100. Draw Me to Thee.

Mrs. E. W. CHAPMAN. J. H. TENNEY, by per.

1 Clos - er to thee, my Father, draw me, I lo · for thine em-brace;
2 Clos - er to thee, my Saviour, draw me, Nor let me leave thee more,
3 Clos - er by thy sweet spir-it draw me, Till I am whol - ly thine;

Clos - er with-in thine arms en - fold me, I seek a rest - ing place.
Sigh - ing to feel thine arms a - round me, And all my wanderings o'er.
Quicken, re-fine, and wash and cleanse me, Till pure my soul shall shine.

CHORUS.

Clos - - - - - er with the cords of love, Draw
Clos - er, clos - er with the cords of love, Draw me, draw me
me to thy - self a - bove; Clos - - - - - er
to thy - self a - - bove; Clos - er with the cords of love,
draw me to thy - self a - bove.
Draw me to thy - self a - bove, Draw me to thy - self a - bove.

No. 101. Life More Abundant.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co., in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

Mrs. C. D. Martin. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Life more a - bun - dant in Je - sus, Full - ness of
2. Life more a - bun - dant in Je - sus, Life of un-
3. Life more a - bun - dant in Je - sus, He is the

bless - ing for you; O - pen your life to the Spir - it,
speak-a - ble joy; Peace pass - ing all un - der - stand - ing,
Life of His own; On - ly thru faith's full sur - ren - der

CHORUS.

He will re - vive and re - new.....
Treasure un-mixed with al - loy..... Life more a - bun-dant, O
Is this glad, ho - ly Life known....

take it, Life of the flesh, now for-sake it, Je - sus will give To

all who be - lieve, The life more a - bun - dant to - day.

No. 102. I Will Trust in My Savior.

Mrs. Loula K. Rogers. R. M. McIntosh.

1 Tho' the shad-ows gath-er o'er my pathway here, And no sun comes with joy- ous ray,
2 In the temp-est when the winds around me roll, And the thun-ders my heart af - fright,
3 When the chilling blight of death is on my brow, And the earth pass- es from my view,

In the darkness not an e - vil will I fear, For my Sav-iour is lead-ing the way.
Sweet-ly comes a lov-ing whisper to my soul, Then the world is all beau-ty and light.
Sim- ply trusting in my Saviour then, as now, He will lead me in paths ev- er new.

REFRAIN.

I will trust in my Sav - iour, I will trust in my Sav - iour, I will
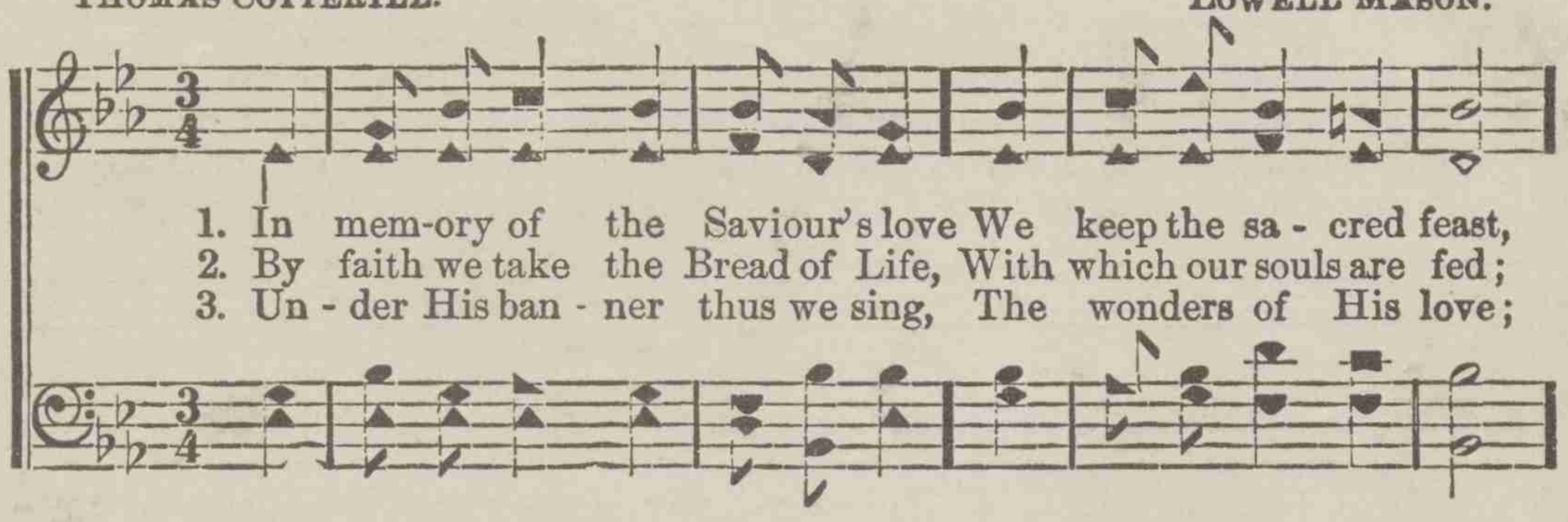
trust in my Sav-iour al - way; He will lead me thro' the night, By his
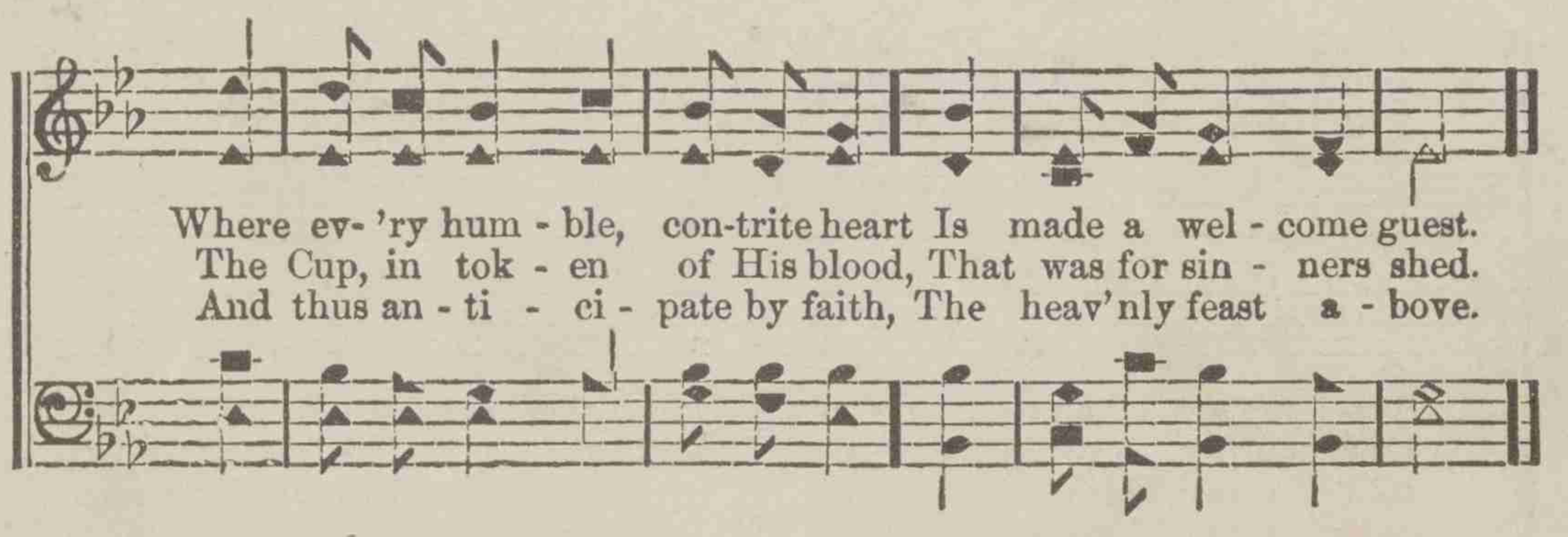
ev - er shin - ing light, I will trust in my Sav - iour to - day.

By per. R. M. McIntosh.

No. 103. Downs.

THOMAS COTTERILL. LOWELL MASON.

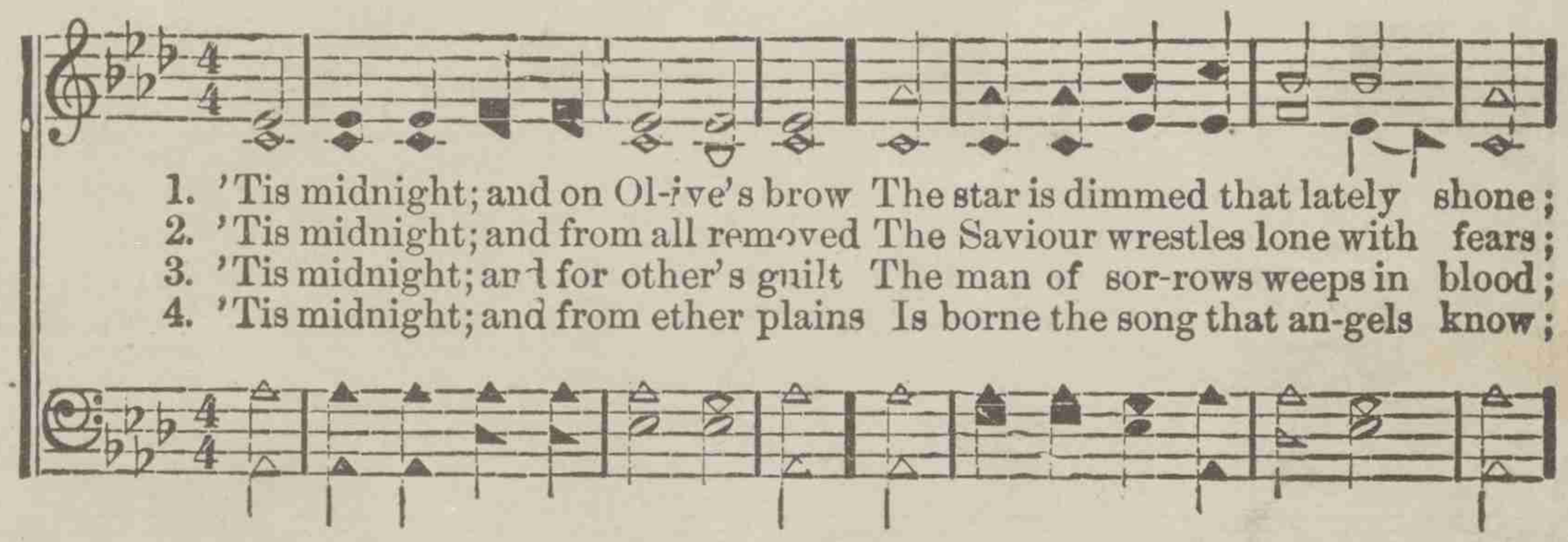


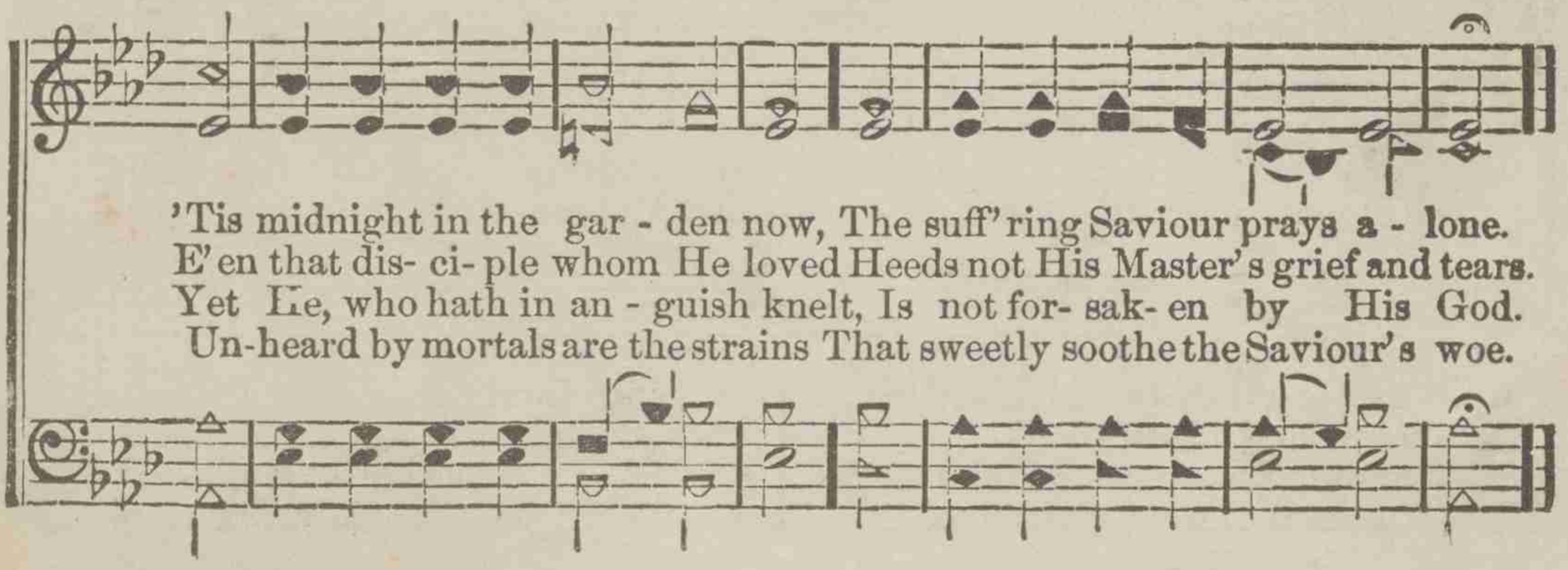


No. 104. Olive's Brow.

"My soul is exceeding sorrowful, even unto death."—Matt. 26 : 38.

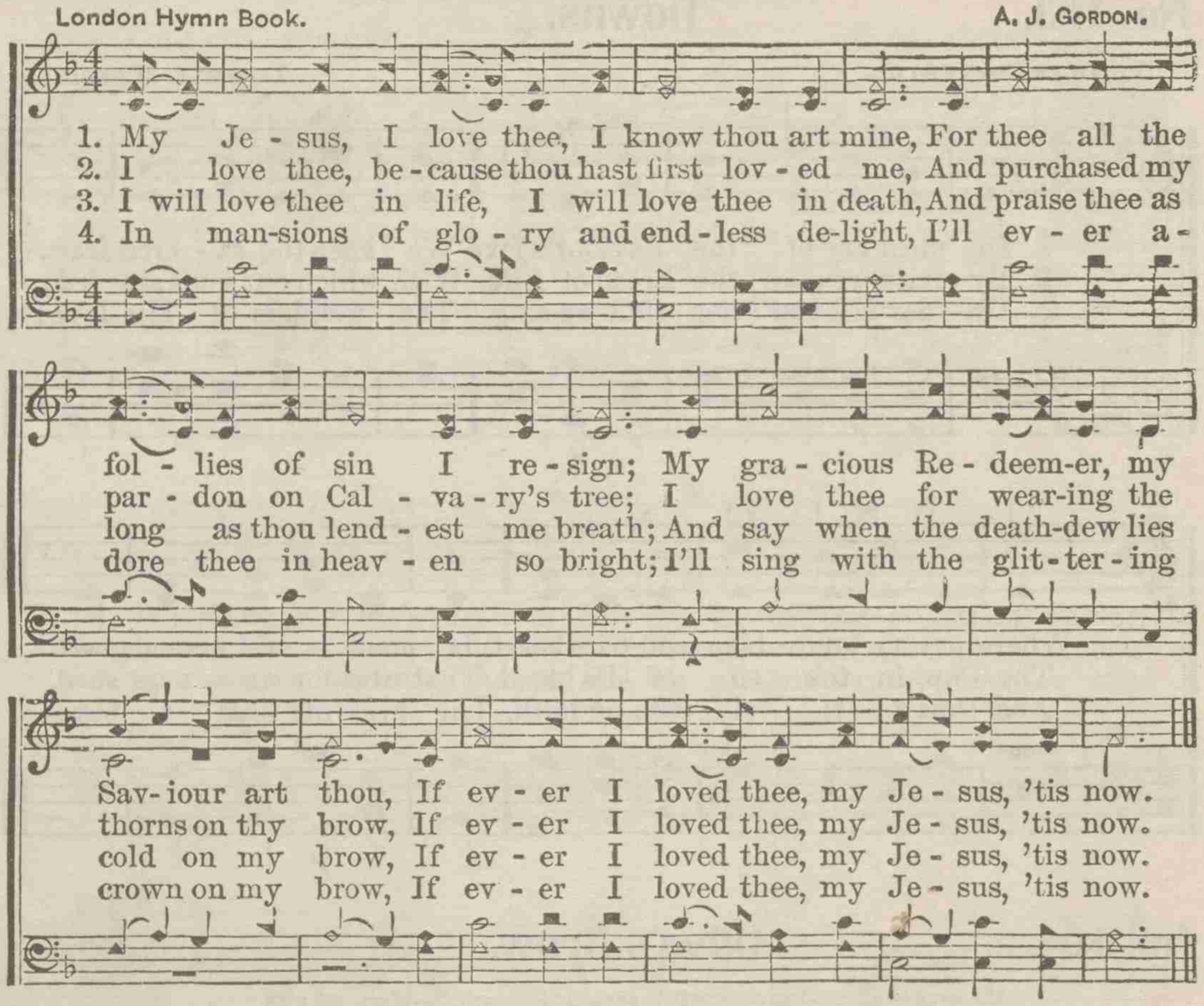
WM. B. TAPPAN. WM. B. BRADBURY.





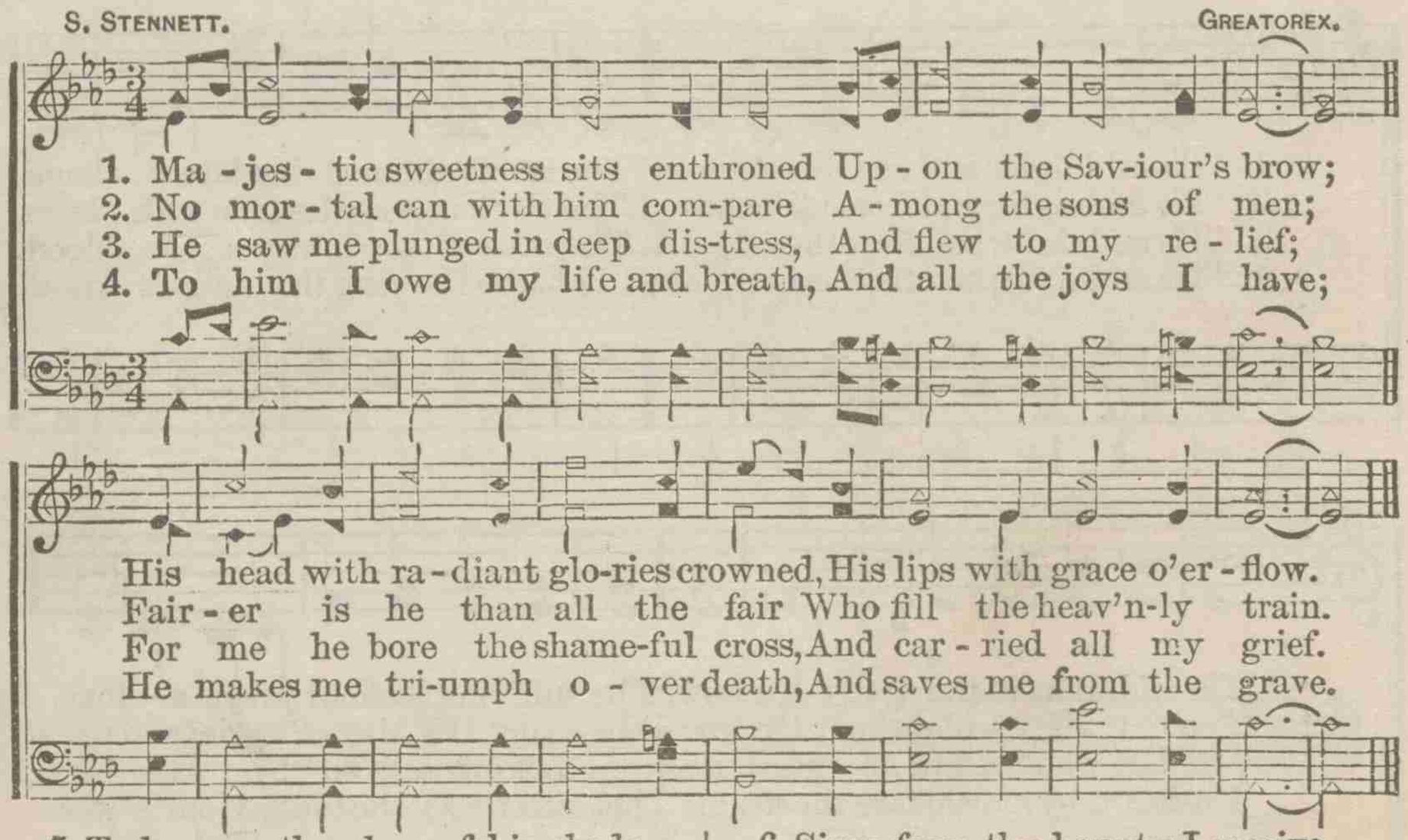
No. 105. My Jesus, I Love Thee.

London Hymn Book. A. J. Gordon.



No. 106. Manoah.

S. Stennett. Greatorex.



5 To heaven, the place of his abode,
He brings my weary feet;
Shows me the glories of my God,
And makes my joys complete.

6 Since from thy bounty I receive
Such proofs of love divine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
Lord they should all be thine.

No. 107. Clasp My Hand in Thine.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,
in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

Jessie H. Brown. Fred. A. Fillmore.

1. When chill - y shad - ows quick - ly fall, And dark-ness seems to cov - er all, Dear Sav - ior hear my plead - ing call, And clasp my hand, O clasp my hand in Thine. O clasp my hand in Thine.
2. When tempt-ed from the nar - row way, When in for - bid - den paths I stray, In sad - ness, turn-ing back, I say: Lord, clasp my hand, O clasp my hand in Thine. O clasp my hand in Thine.
3. O clos - er, clos - er, hold my hand, And lead me to the sum - mer land, Where I may in Thy pres-ence stand, And clasp my hand, O clasp my hand in Thine; Hear Thou my pray r and dear Lord, in Thine,

rit.

CHORUS.

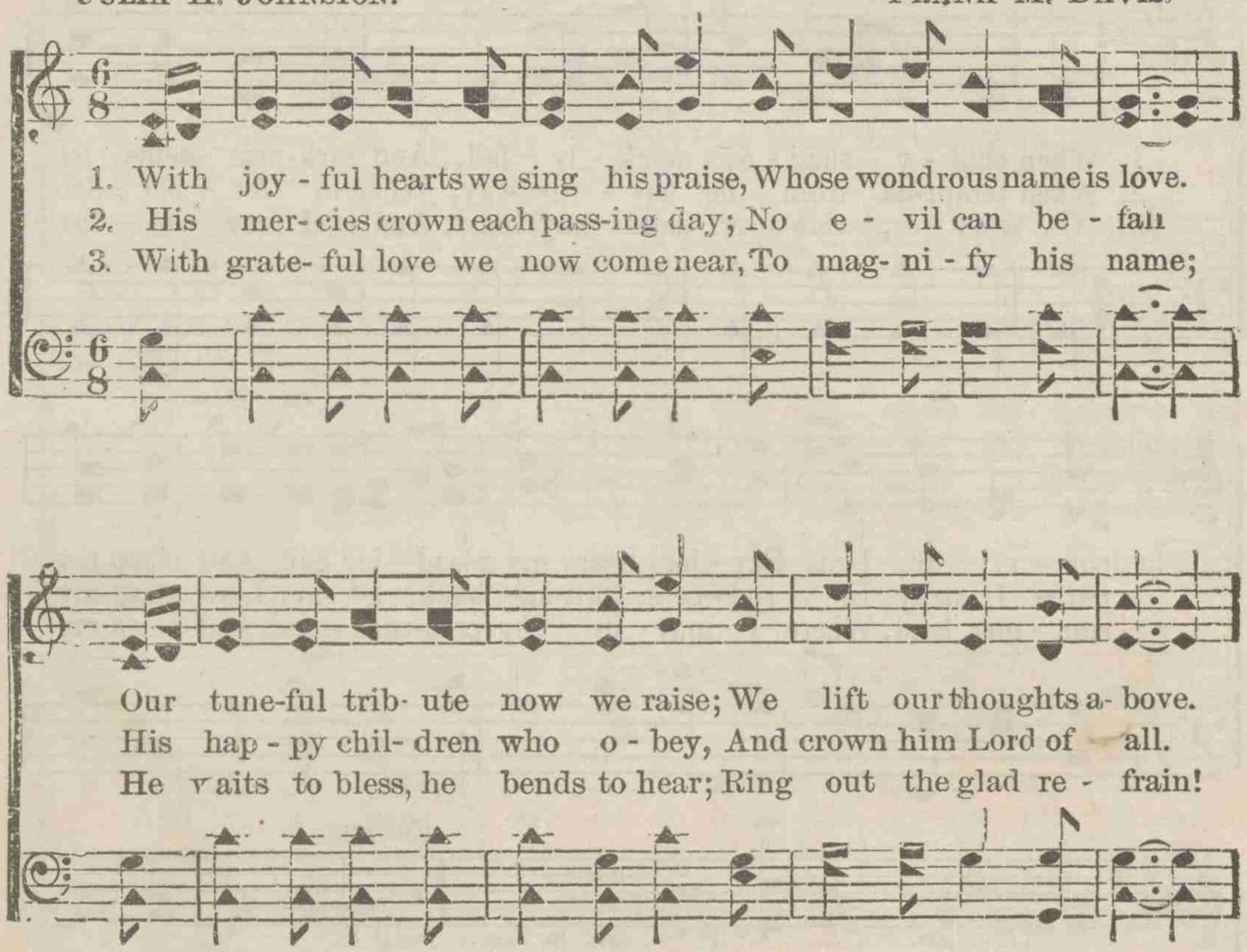
Thine, O clasp my hand in Thine.
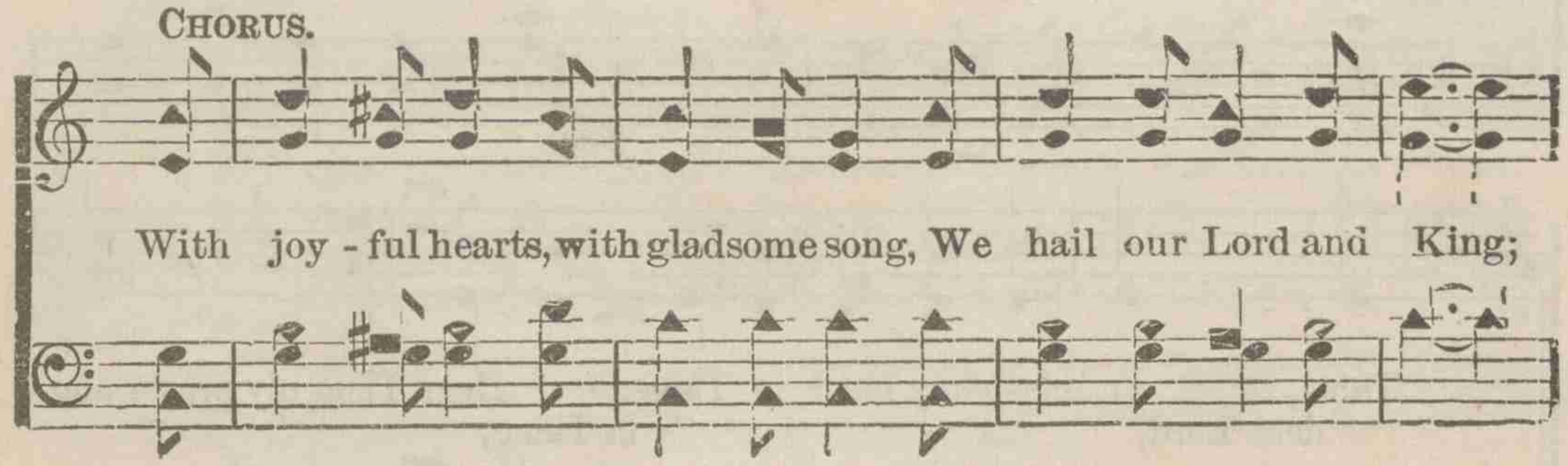
grant Thy care, And clasp my hand, O clasp my hand in Thine.

rit.

No. 108. With Joyful Hearts.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON. FRANK M. DAVIS.





Copyright, 1892, by Gospel Advocate Pub. Co.

No. 109. Sweet Hour of Prayer.

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

1. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r! That calls me from a world of care,
2. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r! The joy I feel, the bliss I share,
3. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r! Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear

And bids me, at my Father's throne, Make all my wants and wishes known.
Of those whose anxious spir - its burn With strong desires for thy re-turn.
To Him whose truth and faith-ful-ness En-gage the wait - ing soul to bless.

D.S.–And oft escap'd the tempter's snare, By thy re-turn, sweet hour of pray'r.
D.S.–And glad - ly take my sta-tion there, And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r.
D.S.–I'll cast on him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r.

In sea - sons of dis-tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re-lief,
With such I has - ten to the place Where God, my Saviour, shows his face,
And since he bids me seek his face, Be - lieve his word, and trust his grace,

By permission.

No. 110. Retreat.

H. STOWELL. THOS. HASTINGS.

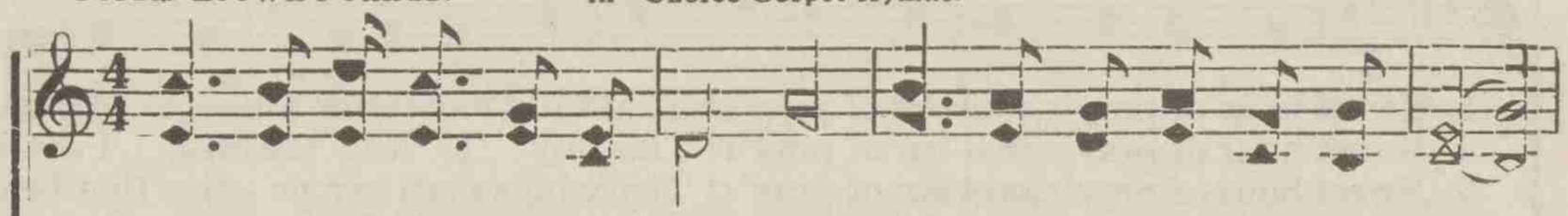
1. From ev - 'ry storm-y wind that blows, From ev - 'ry swell-ing tide of woes,
2. There is a place where Je- sus sheds The oil of glad-ness on our heads—
3. There is a scene where spirits blend, Where friend holds fel- lowship with friend;
4. Ah, whith - er could we flee for aid, When tempted, des - o- late, dismayed;
5. There, there on ea-gle's wings we soar, And sin and sense seem all no more;

There is a calm, a sure re- treat; 'Tis found be-neath the mer - cy seat.
A place than all besides more sweet; It is the blood-bought mer - cy seat.
Tho' sundered far, by faith they meet A - round one common mer - cy seat.
Or how the host of hell de - feat, Had suffering souls no mer - cy seat?
And heav'n comes down our souls to greet, And glo - ry crowns the mer - cy seat

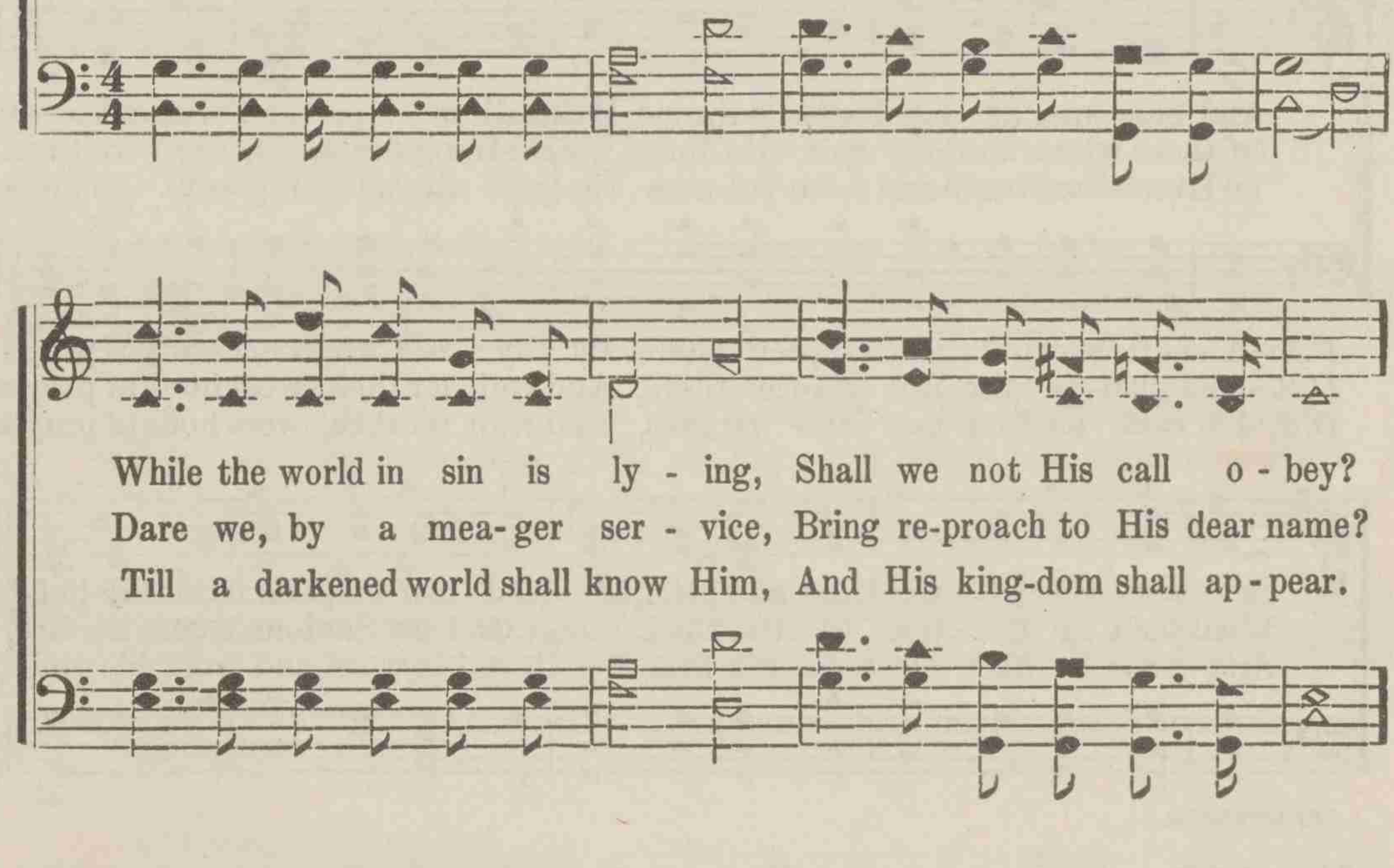
No. 111. More and Better Work for Jesus.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,
in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

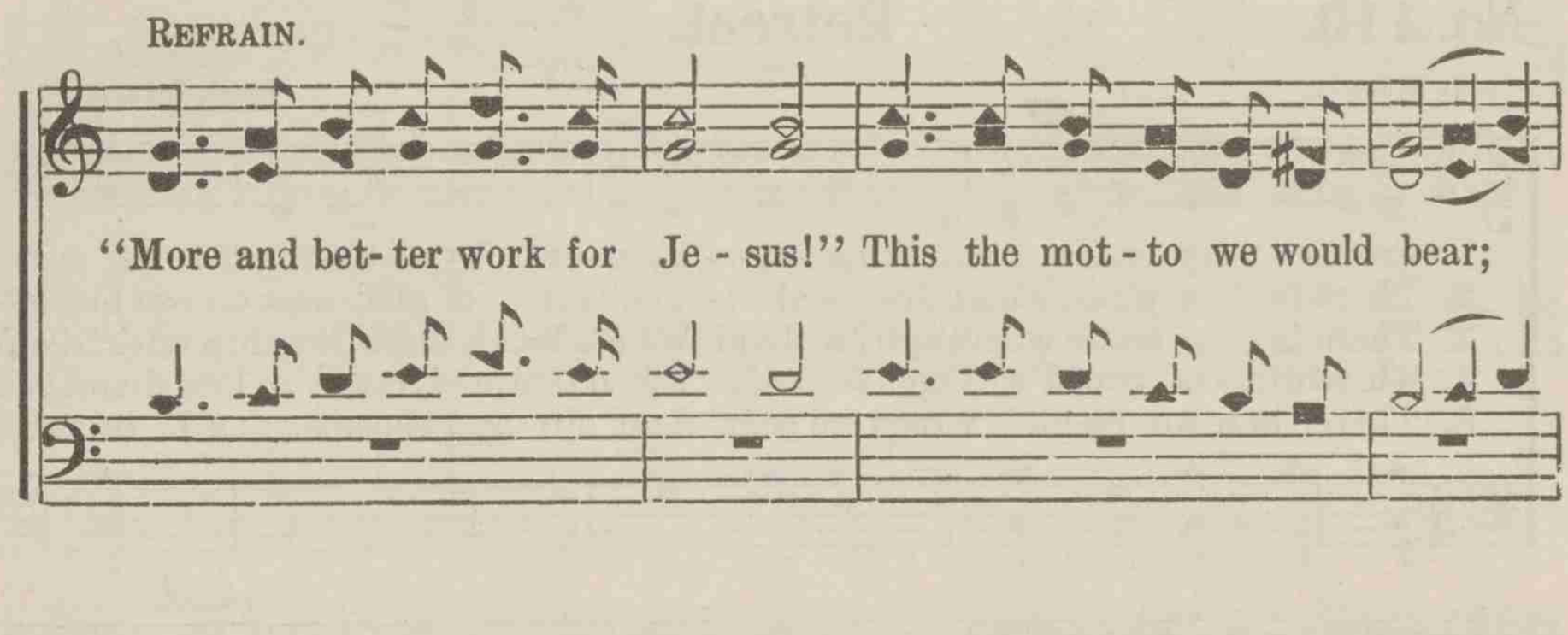
Jessie Brown Pounds. J. H. Fillmore.
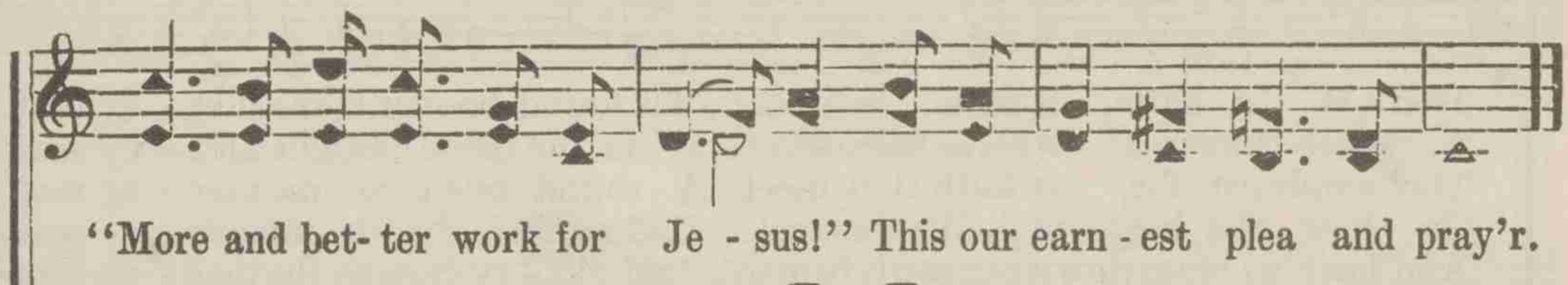


1. "More and bet-ter work for Je - sus!" This the plea we make to - day;
2. "More and bet-ter work for Je - sus!" Shall He not our ut - most claim?
3. "More and bet-ter work for Je - sus!" More and bet-ter, year by year;



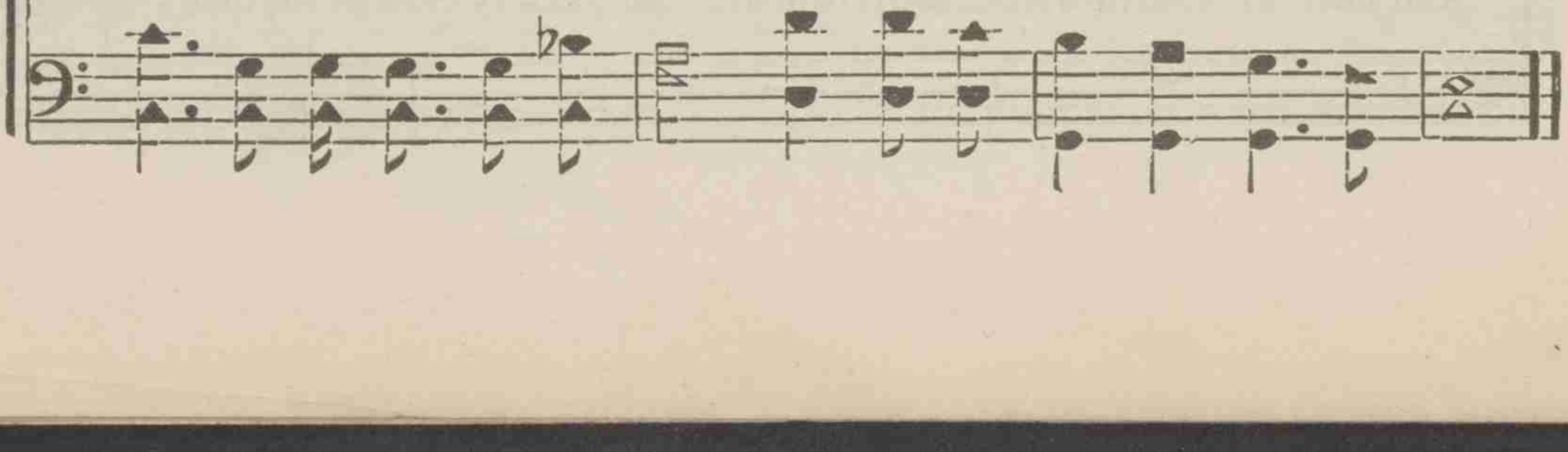
While the world in sin is ly - ing, Shall we not His call o - bey?
Dare we, by a mea-ger ser - vice, Bring re-proach to His dear name?
Till a darkened world shall know Him, And His king-dom shall ap - pear.



REFRAIN.



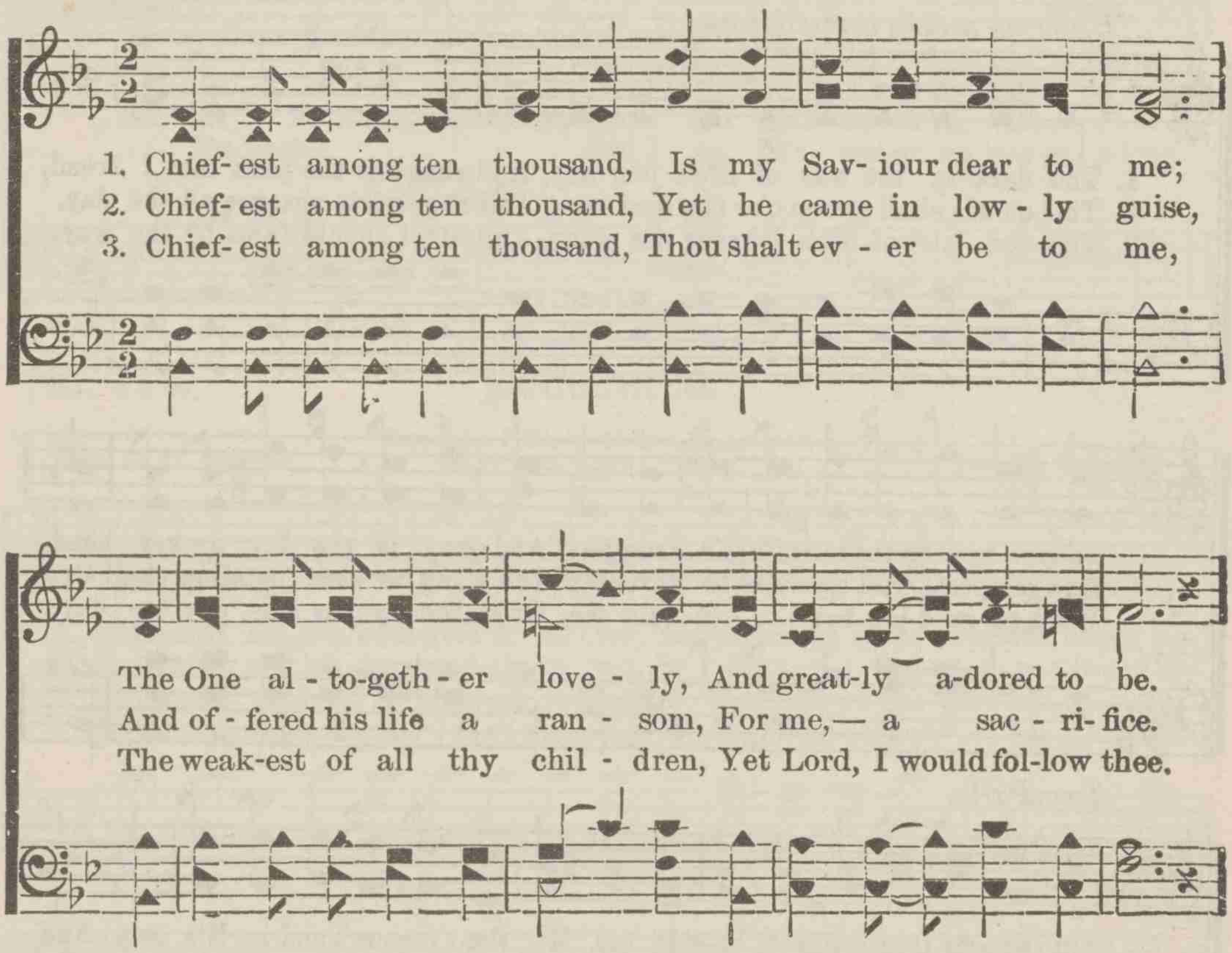
"More and bet-ter work for Je - sus!" This the mot - to we would bear;



"More and bet-ter work for Je - sus!" This our earn - est plea and pray'r.

No. 112. Chiefest Among Ten Thousand.

ALEXCENAH THOMAS. W. A. OGDEN.



Copyright, 1892, by W. A. Ogden.

No. 113. I Am Left Never Alone.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,
in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

James Wells. Chas. H. Gabriel.

Better as a Solo and Chorus.

1. Tho' dark is the way of life's jour-ney, And rough is the path that I tread,
2. Tho' clouds shall sweep o'er the hori-zon, And rain-mists obscure all the day,
3. The tri-als of life's journey are many, And oft I should faint by the way,

Be-side me the thorns of life's struggles, And gray is the day o-ver-head.
And tempests wild blasts seem to threaten The wand'rer whose footsteps shall stray.
Were no guid-ing hand to sus-tain me, Or watch by my side, day by day.

Two Parts.

Yet ev-er One walketh be-side me, My tim-o-rous hand in His own, And
Yet calm-ly and safe-ly I trav-el, 'Mid forest's great monarchs o'erthrown, For
But in-to that heav-en-ly cit-y, And up to the Father's great throne, The
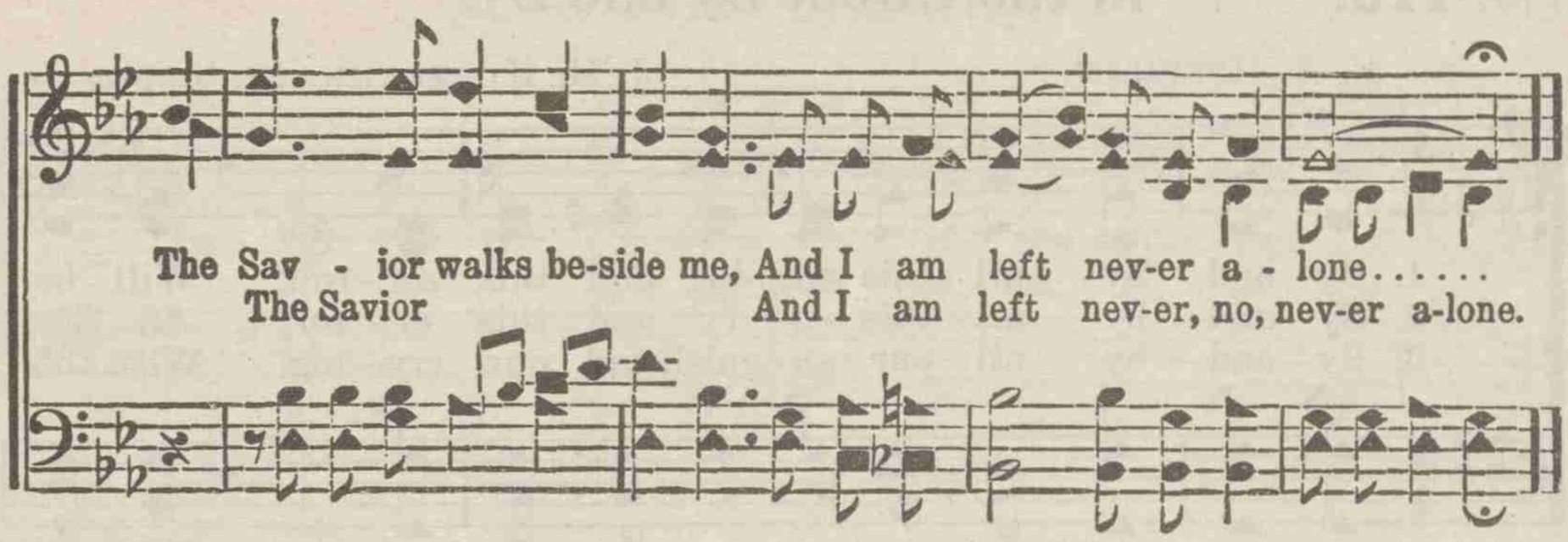
All Parts.

guides me thru thorns and o'er pit-falls, For I am left.... nev-er a-lone.
Je-sus, my Guide, walks beside me, And I am left.... nev-er a-lone.
hand of my Sav-ior shall lead me, For I am left.... nev-er a-lone.
I am left nev-er a-lone.

CHORUS.

For I am left..... nev-er a-lone, For I am left nev-er a-lone;
For I am left nev-er a-lone, For I am left nev-er a-lone;

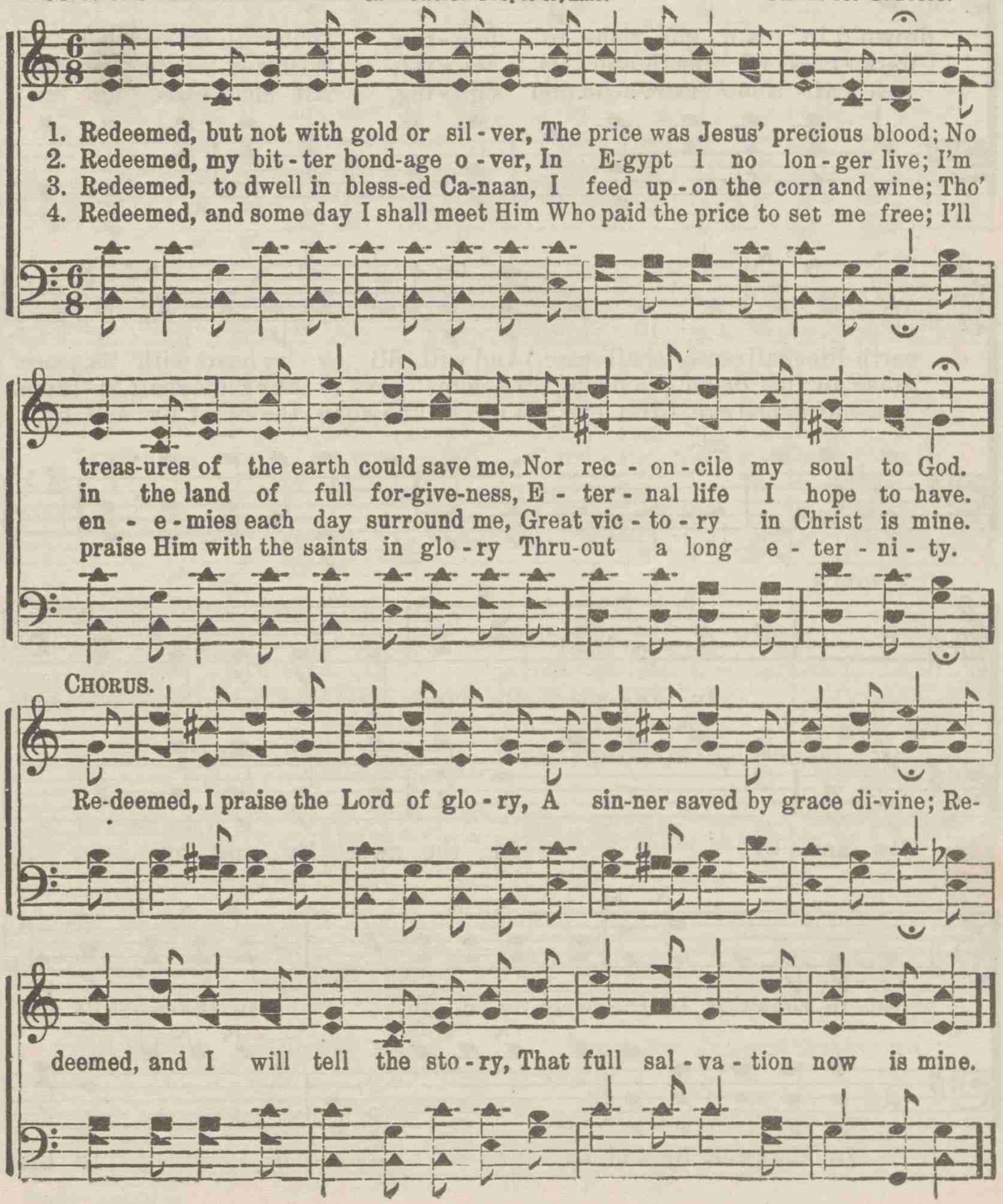
I Am Left Never Alone.



No. 114. Redeemed.
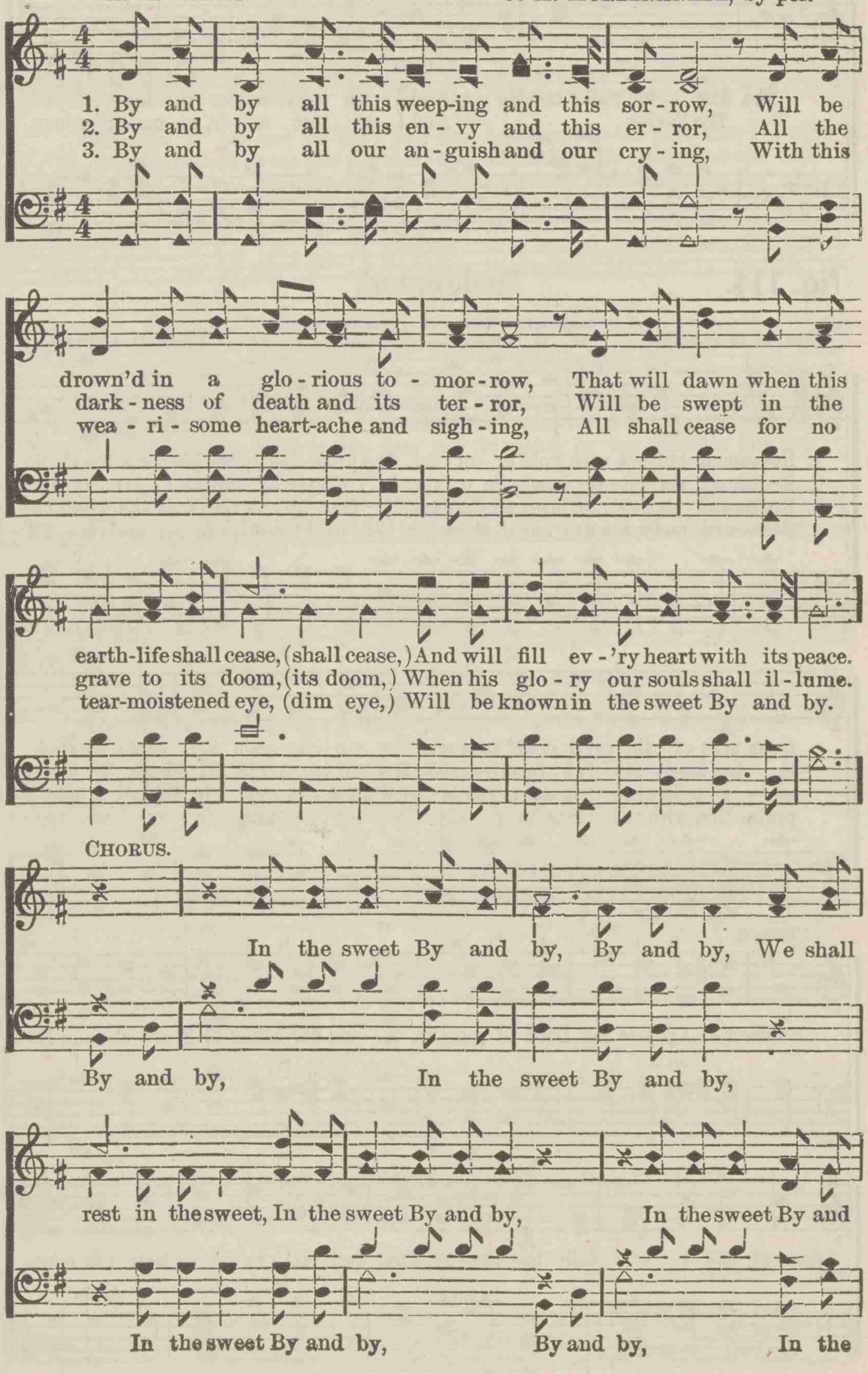
Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co., in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

Mrs. C. D. Martin. Chas. H. Gabriel.
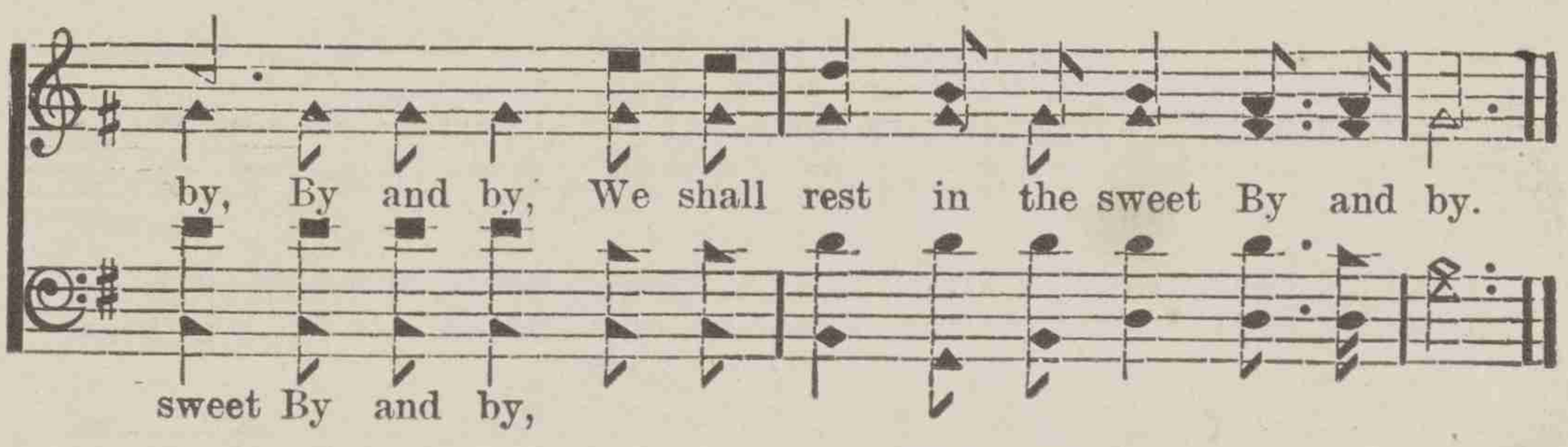


No. 115. In the Sweet By and By.

E. A. HOFFMAN. J. H. KURZENKNABE, by per.
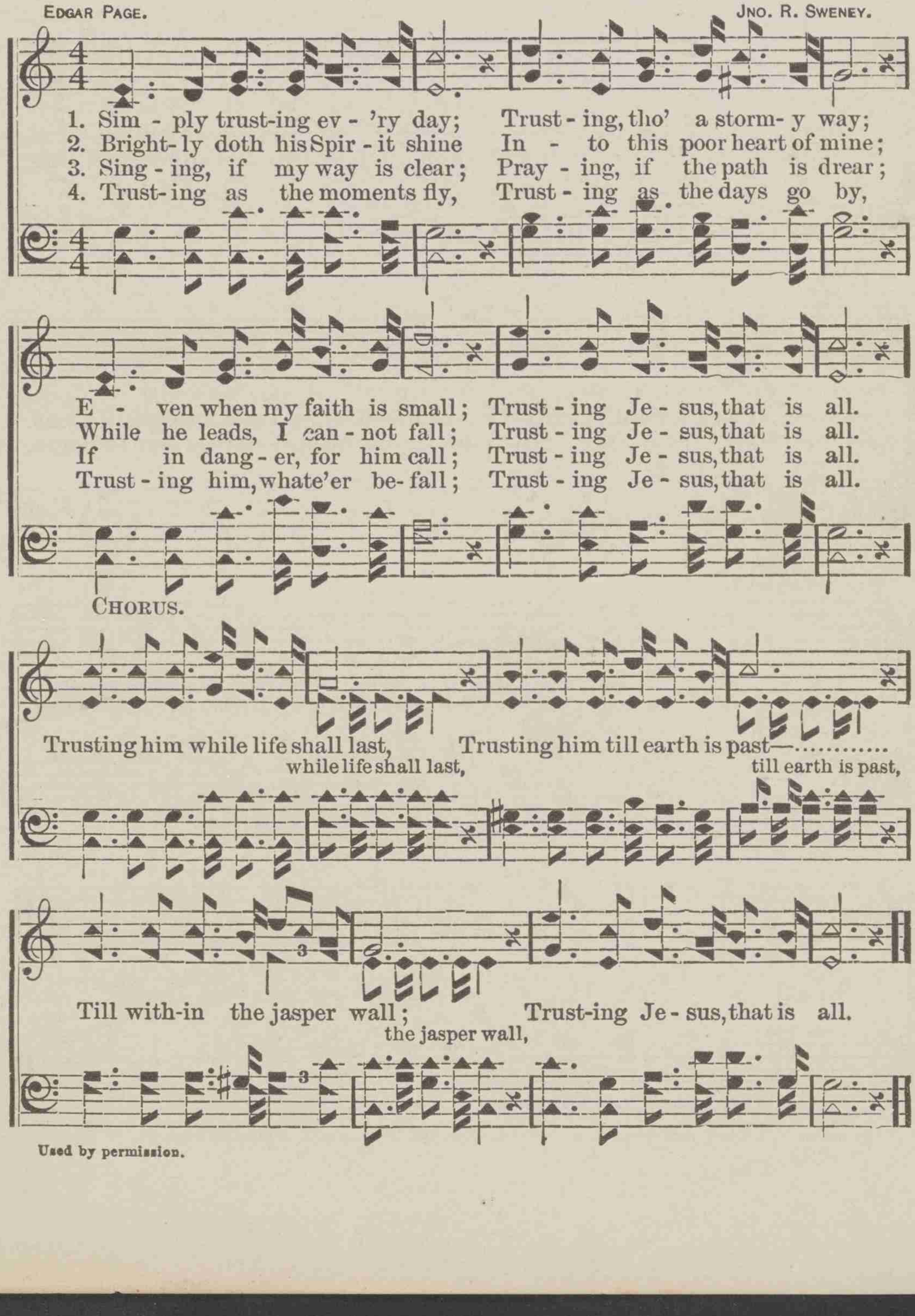


In the Sweet By and By.



No. 116. Trusting Jesus, that is All.

EDGAR PAGE. JNO. R. SWENEY.



Used by permission.

No. 117. Lead Me Gently Home, Father.

W. L. T. SOLO, DUET OR UNISON. Will L. Thompson.

1. Lead me gently home, Father, Lead me gently home, When life's toils are end - ed, and parting days have come; Sin no more shall tempt me,
2. Lead me gently home, Father, Lead me gently home, In life's dark-est hours, Father, when life's troubles come, Keep my feet from wand'ring,

rit. *p*

Ne'er from thee I'll roam, If thou'lt only lead me, Father, Lead me gently home.
Lest from thee I roam, Lest I fall up-on the wayside, Lead me gently home.

CHORUS.

Lead me gen - tly home, Fa-ther, Lead me gen-tly
Lead me gen - tly home, Fa - ther, Lead me gen - tly home, Fa - ther,
Lest I fall up-on the way-side, Lead me gen - tly home.
gen - tly home.

By per. of W. L. Thompson & Co., East Liverpool, O., and the Thompson Music Co., Chicago, Ill.

No. 118. There's a Great Day Coming.

W. L. T. W. L. THOMPSON.

1. There's a great day com-ing, A great day com-ing, There's a
2. There's a bright day com-ing, A bright day com-ing, There's a
3. There's a sad day com-ing, A sad day com-ing, There's a

great day com-ing by and by, When the saints and the sin-ners shall be
bright day com-ing by and by, But its bright-ness shall on-ly come to
sad day com-ing by and by, When the sin-ner shall hear his doom, "De-

part-ed right and left; Are you read-y for that day to come?
those who love the Lord; Are you read-y for that day to come?
part, I know ye not;" Are you read-y for that day to come?

m CHORUS. *pp* *m*

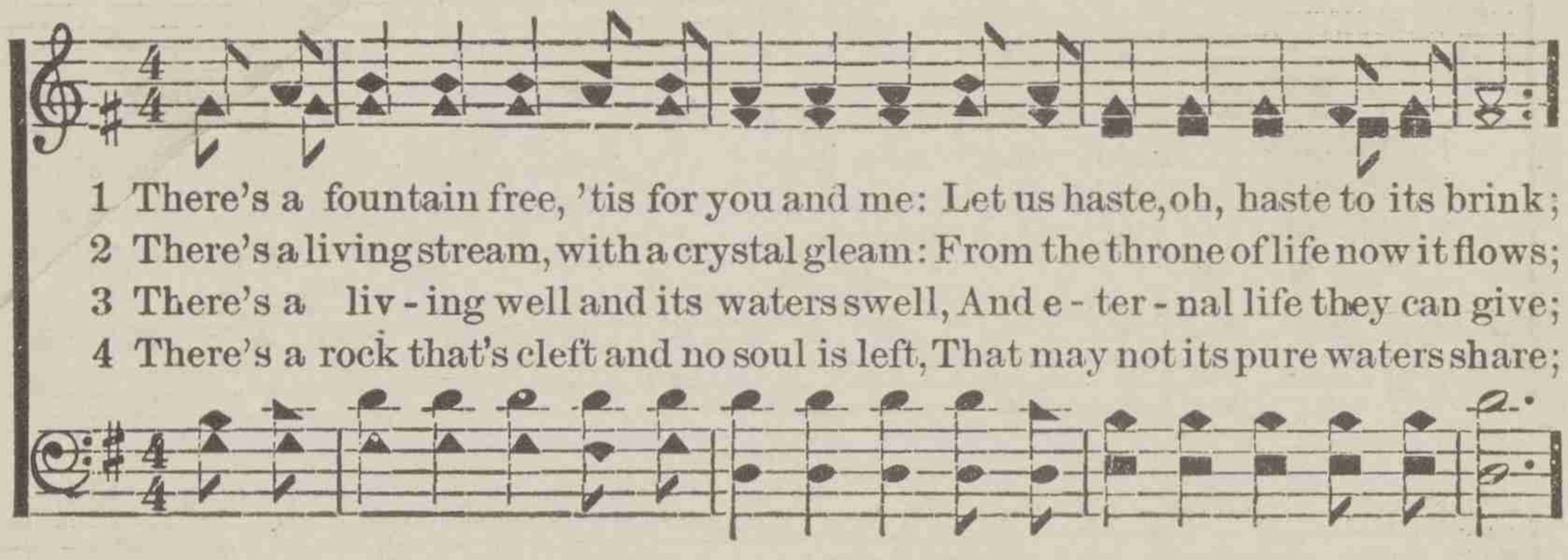
Are you read-y, Are you read-y, Are you read-y for the

judgment day? Are you ready, Are you ready, For the judgment day?

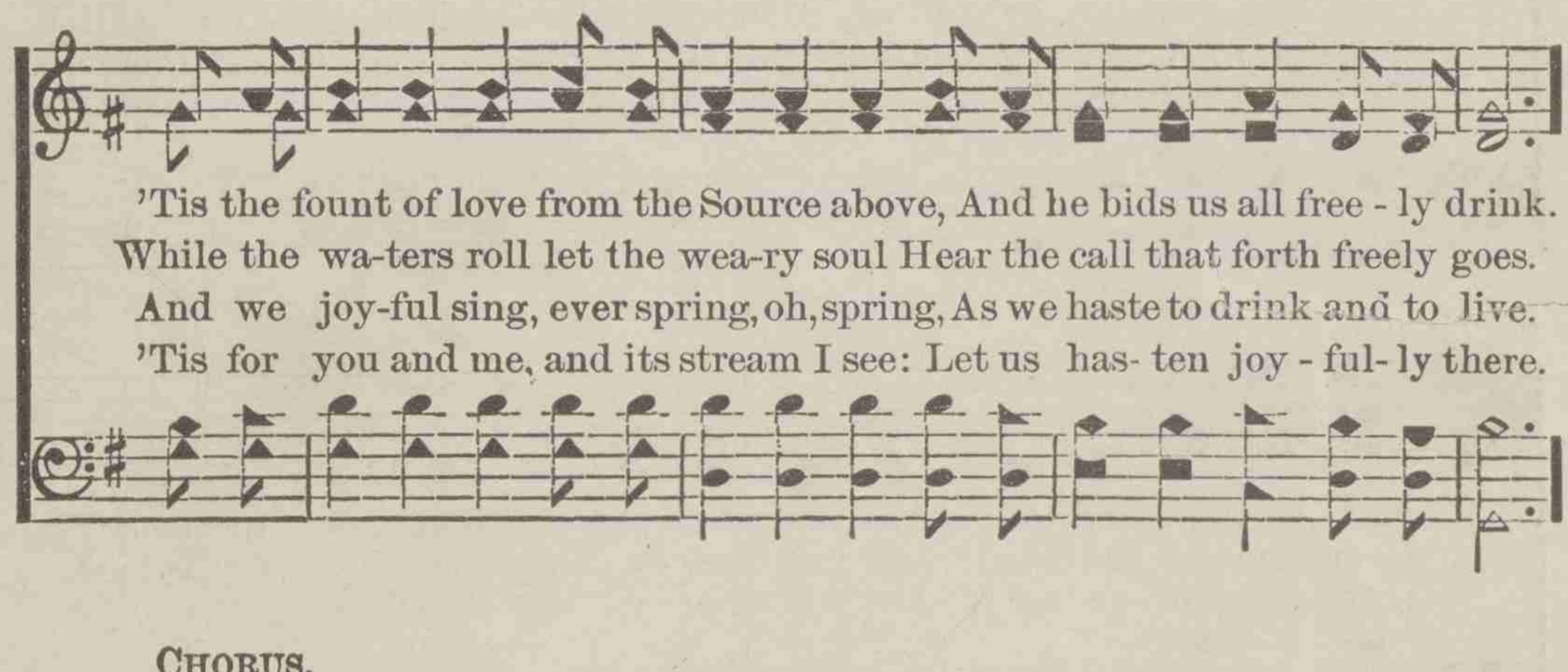
By per. of W. L. Thompson & Co., East Liverpool, O., and Thompson Music Co., Chicago, Ill.

No. 119. Free Waters.

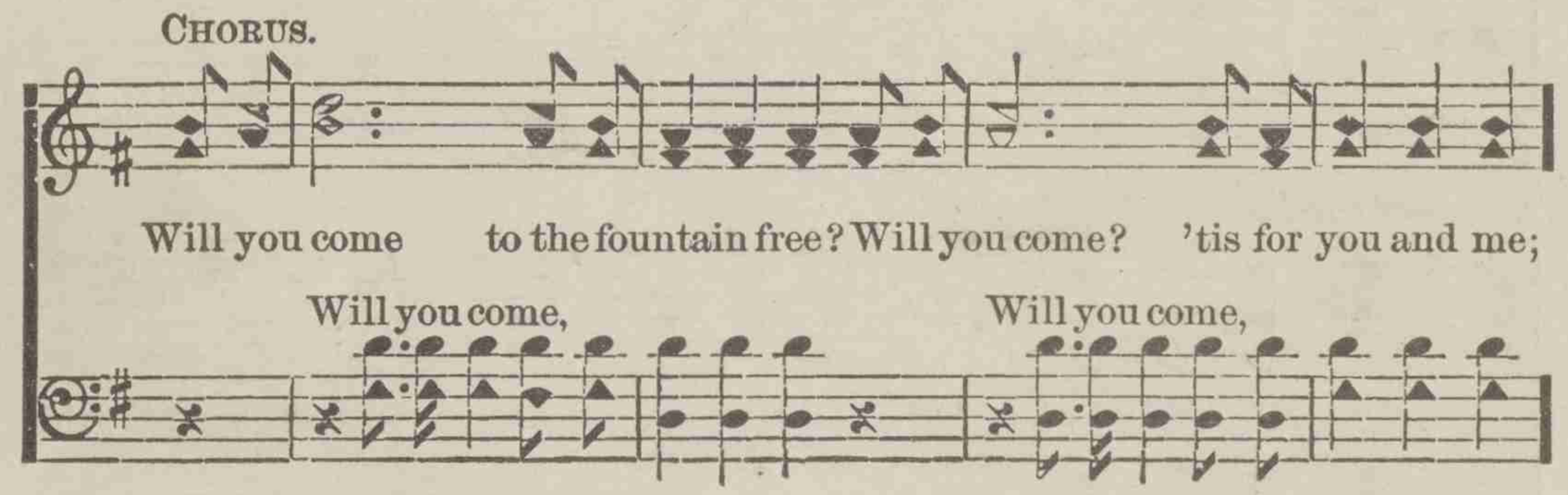
Mrs. M. B. C. Slade. Dr. A. B. Everett.
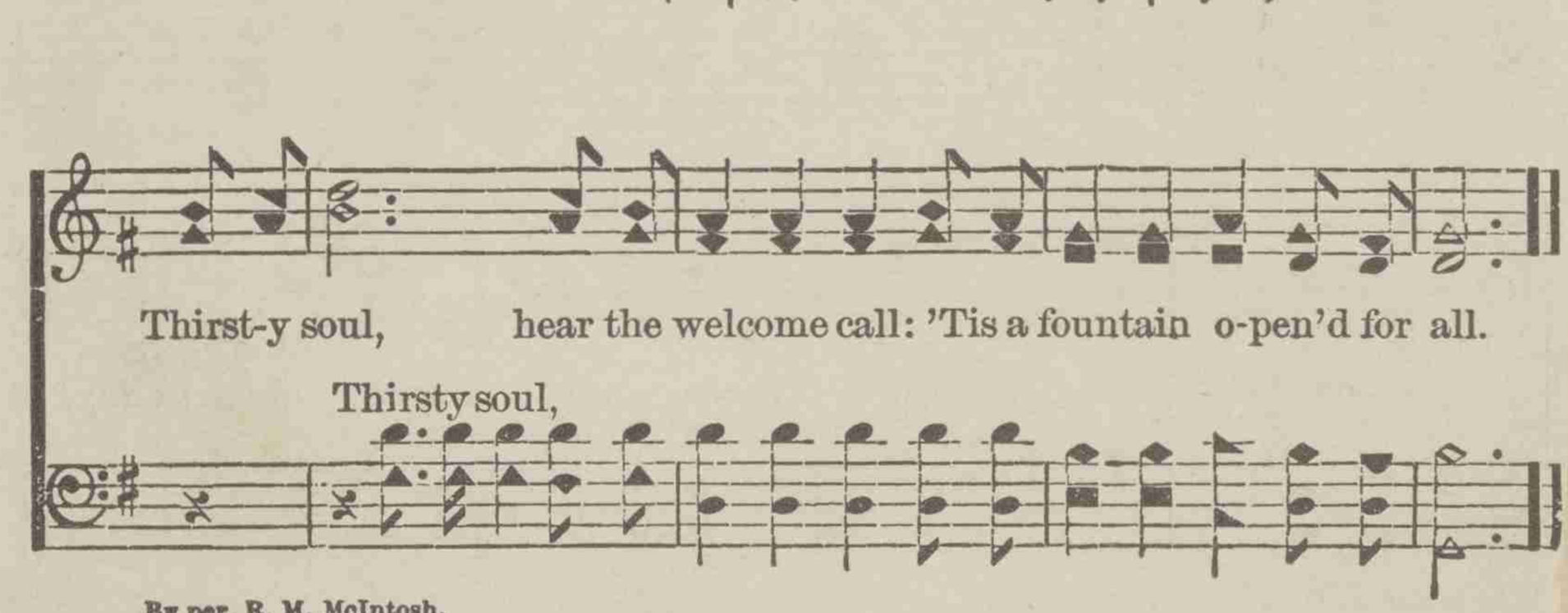


1 There's a fountain free, 'tis for you and me: Let us haste, oh, haste to its brink;
2 There's a living stream, with a crystal gleam: From the throne of life now it flows;
3 There's a liv - ing well and its waters swell, And e - ter - nal life they can give;
4 There's a rock that's cleft and no soul is left, That may not its pure waters share;



'Tis the fount of love from the Source above, And he bids us all free - ly drink.
While the wa-ters roll let the wea-ry soul Hear the call that forth freely goes.
And we joy-ful sing, ever spring, oh, spring, As we haste to drink and to live.
'Tis for you and me, and its stream I see: Let us has- ten joy - ful- ly there.





By per. R. M. McIntosh.

No. 120. I Will Lead Thee.

E. A. H. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

1. On-ward, dear pil - grim, faint and so wea - ry, Foot- sore from trav - el, burdened, op- prest, Pa-tient be thou a lit- tle while long - er, Till thou shalt reach the sweet home of rest.
2. Thou shalt yet meet with tri - als and troub - les, These shall as - sail thy soul in the way; On - ly be thou a faithful dis- ci - ple, Soon will ap - pear the heav - en - ly day.
3. Doubt-ings and fears should nev - er dis- tress thee, On - ly in faith con - fide thou in me; I will not leave thee, neith-er for- sake thee, Help - er and friend and strength I will be.
4. I will at- tend thee, yes I will lead thee, Safe with my strong, om - ni - po-tent hand, Up to the fair and beau- ti - ful por - tals Of the de- light - ful heav - en - ly band.

CHORUS.

I will lead thee, ten - der - ly lead thee, Lead thee in safe - ty, child of my love,
Up to the por - tals, beau - ti - ful por - tals Of the Re - (*Omit*. . . . .)deem- er's kingdom a - bove.

Copyright, 1892, by R. M. McIntosh.

No. 121. We Shall Understand.

James Rowe. T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala., owner, 1915. T. B. Mosley.

SOPRANO SOLO.

1. Some-time the veil of life will rise,..... Some-
2. Some-where your soul and mine shall know..... Why
3. Some-how the mys-te-ry will die,..... And

time the light we all shall see..... Shine
un-der bur-dens now we bend,..... Why
those who loved and passed a-way,..... Who

out a-cross un-cloud-ed skies,.... And make things
some have joy and oth-ers woe,..... Why some fall
left us here a-lone to sigh,..... Will hold our

plain to you and me..... Then we shall
far and some as-cend..... Oh, yes, 'twill
hands a-gain some day..... For ev-'ry-

know why we are here..... Up-on this
all be plain at last;..... The light will
thing made clear will be,.....; When we have

We Shall Understand.

storm - y, troub - led land,..... For God at
shine at God's com - mand,..... These cloud - ed
reached the bet - ter land;..... Some - how, when

last will make it clear;..... We shall un - der - stand.
days will soon be past,..... We shall un - der - stand,
all the shad-ows flee,..... We shall un - der - stand.

CHORUS.

Some time..... our eyes will see,..... Some-where.....
Some-time (some - time) our eyes will see, Some-

.....made plain 'twill be,..... Some-how.....when shadows
where (some-where) made plain 'twill be, some - how (some -

flee,..... We'll un - - der - stand.....
how) when shadows flee, We'll un-der-stand, we'll understand.

No. 122. How Lovely Are Thy Dwellings.

R. M. McINTOSH, by per.

DUET. *Rather slow.*

How love - ly are thy dwell-ings, How love - ly are thy

dwell -ings, How love- ly are thy dwell-ings, O Lord of hosts.

CHORUS.

How love - ly are thy dwellings, How love- ly are thy dwellings, How

love - ly are thy dwell - ings, O Lord of hosts.

QUARTET.

My soul doth long, ... doth long, ...

My soul doth long, my soul doth

How Lovely Are Thy Dwellings.

. . . . to en- ter thy courts, ... doth long . . . . . .
long to en-ter thy courts. My soul doth

. . . . to en-ter thy courts, ... to en-ter thy courts.
long to en-ter thy courts, to en-ter thy courts.

CHORUS.

Bless - ed are they who dwell in thy house; For
Bless-ed are they who dwell in thy house;

they shall al - ways praise thee, they shall al - ways praise thee,

They shall al - ways praise thee, O Lord of hosts.

No. 123. I Am Coming.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,

Chas. R. Brewer. in "Choice Gospel Hymns." Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Je - sus, I have heard Thee say - ing: "Come and fol - low, fol - low me;"
2. Dark the way, but Thou wilt guide me, For I lay my hand in Thine;
3. When, at last, my jour - ney end - ing, Nev - er - more on earth to roam,

And in sin no lon - ger stray-ing, I am com - ing un - to Thee.
In the gloom whate'er be - tide me, Light from Thee will ev - er shine.
May my soul to Thee as- cend - ing, Find its ev - er - last - ing home.
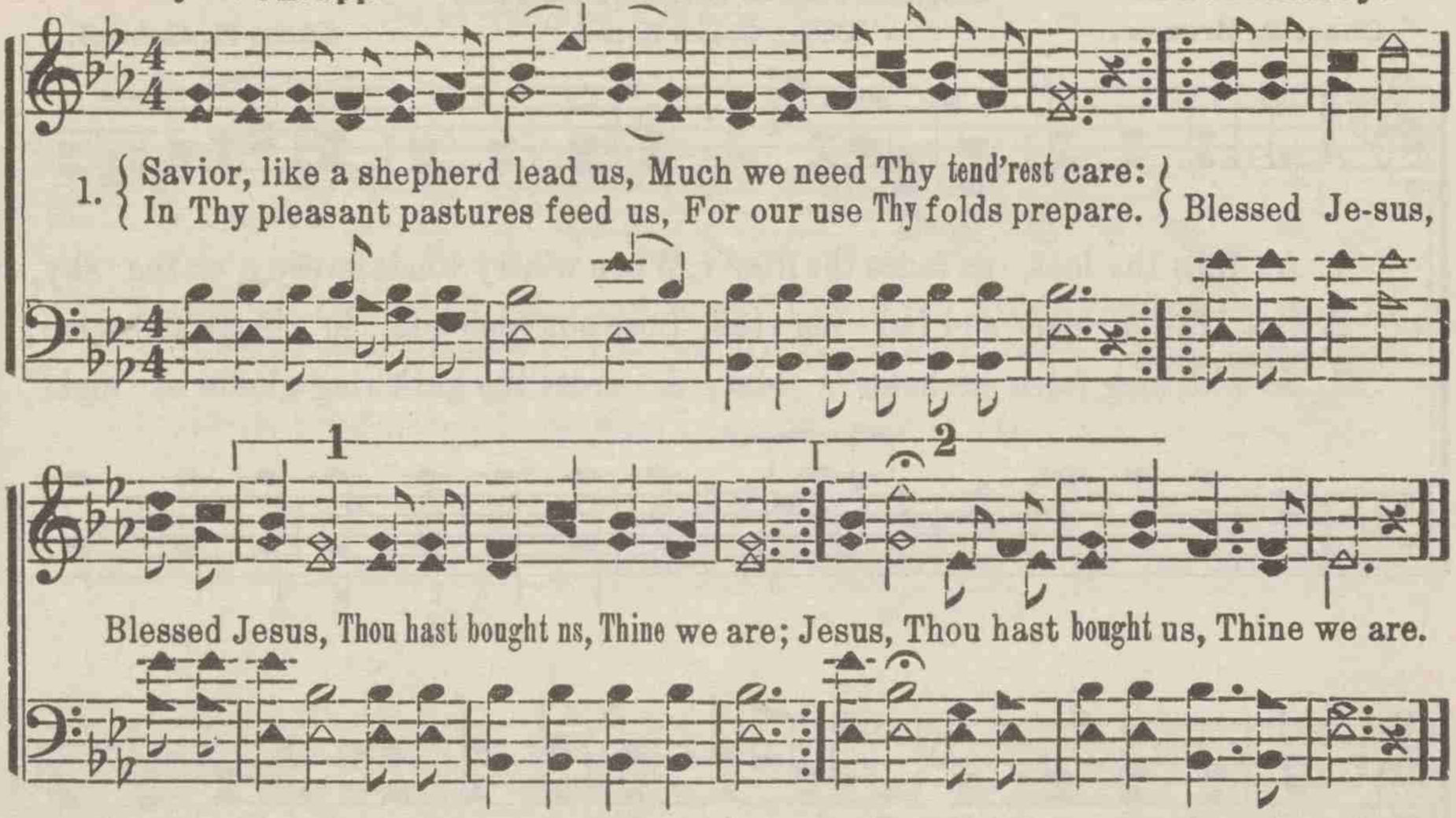
CHORUS.

I am coming, blessed Je - sus, Un - to Thee to be made whole;
I am com - ing, bless-ed Je-sus, Un-to Thee to be made whole;

Wash me in the crim-son foun - tain, Cleanse and save my sin - ful soul.
Wash me in the crimson fountain,

No. 124. Savior, Like a Shepherd.

Dorothy A. Thrupp. William B. Bradbury.
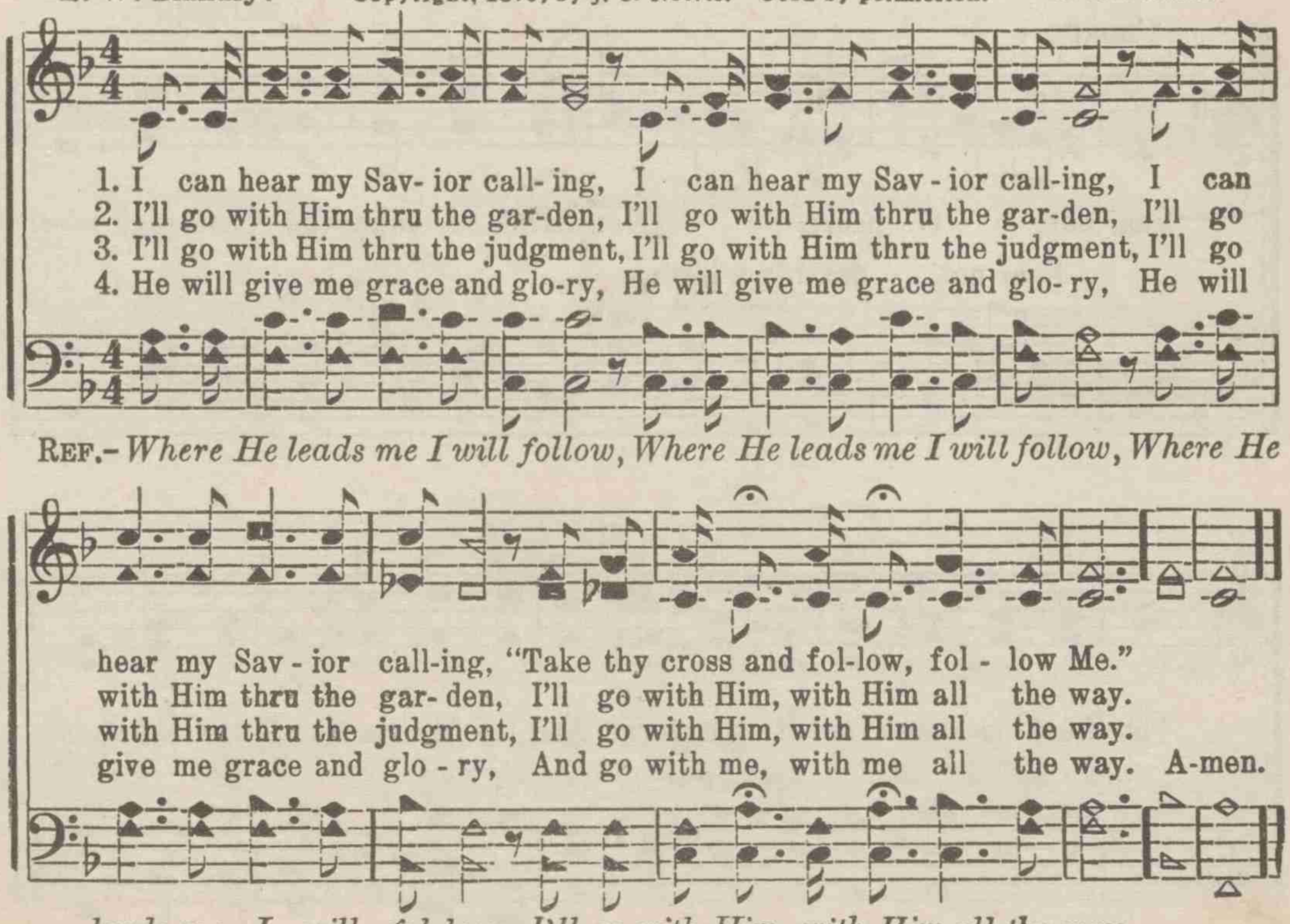


2 We are Thine; do Thou befriend us,
Be the guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray;
Blessed Jesus,
Hear, O hear us when we pray.

3 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free;
Blessed Jesus,
We will early turn to Thee.

4 Early let us seek Thy favor,
Early let us do Thy will;
Blessed Lord and only Savior,
With Thy love our bosoms fill;
Blessed Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

No. 125. Where He Leads Me.

E. W. Blandly. Copyright, 1890, by J. S. Norris. Used by permission. J. S. Norris.



No. 126. As Falls the Leaf.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,
in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

Chas. R. Brewer. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. As falls the leaf, as fades the flow'r, When wintry winds sweep o'er the sky,
2. But fall-ing leaf and fad - ing rose, Lose not their life in bleak de - spair,
3. So watching faith be-holds a star, A - cross the gath'ring gloom of night,

So pass-es youth's bright, fleeting hour, And evening comes and night draws nigh.
When balmy breeze of sum-mer blows They spring a - new in sun and air.
And list-'ning love hears from a - far The her - alds of e - ter - nal light.
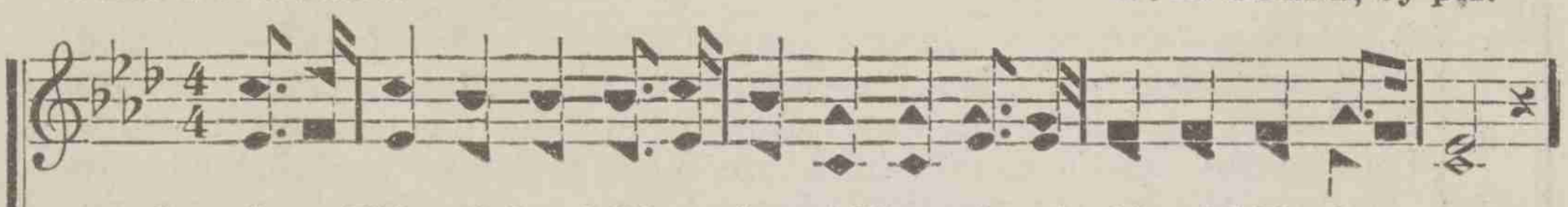
CHORUS.

Fear not, O heart, Nor shrink to take the pas - sage o'er;
Fear not, death's a-larm,
Thy Lord is mas - ter of the storm, And lo! He stands up - on the shore.
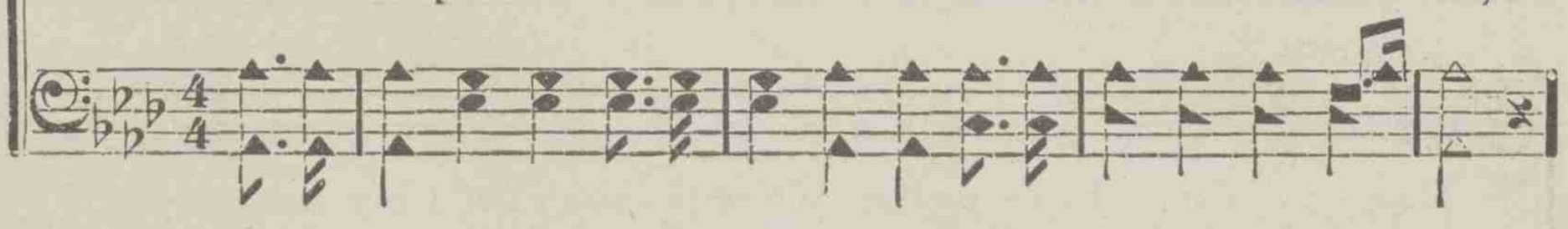
No. 127. Draw Me Nearer.
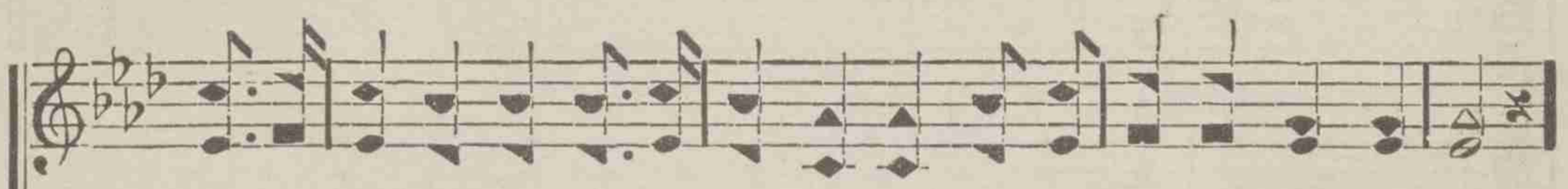
"Let us draw near with a true heart."—Heb. 10 : 22.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE, by per.

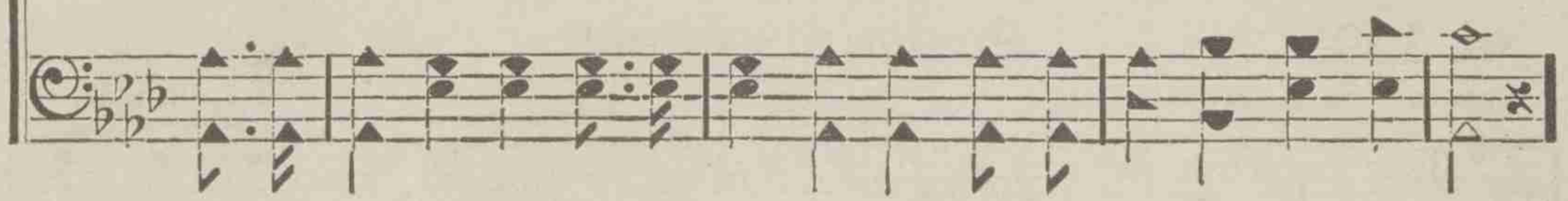


1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to me;
2. Con-se-crate me now to Thy service, Lord, By the pow'r of grace di-vine;
3. O the pure de-light of a single hour That before Thy throne I spend,
4. There are depths of love that I cannot know Till I cross the narrow sea,
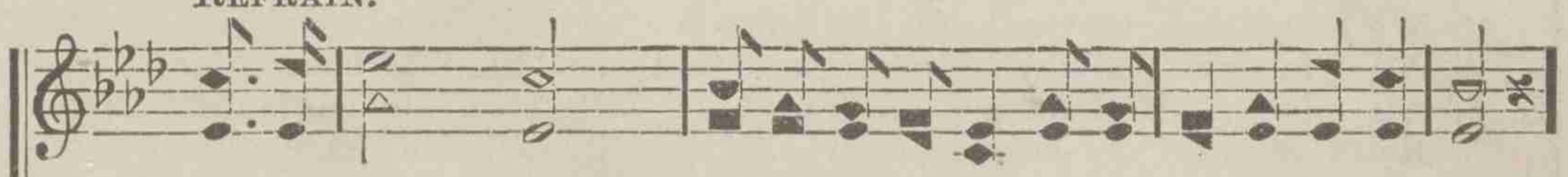




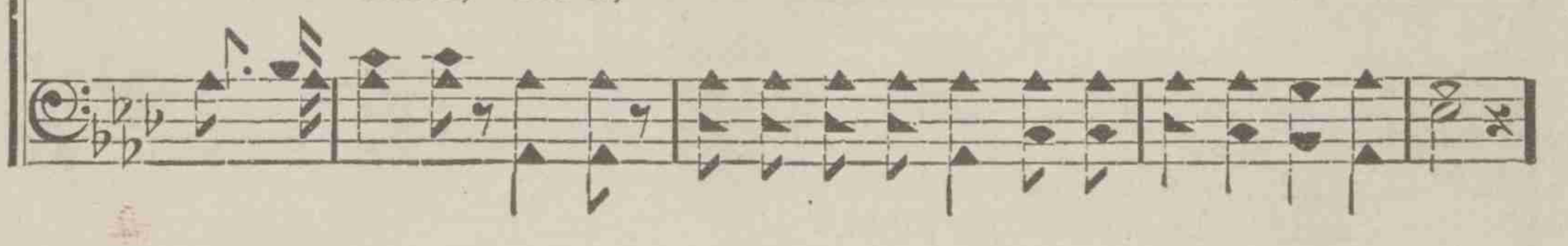
But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be clos- er drawn to Thee.
Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope, And my will be lost in Thine.
When I kneel in pray'r, and with Thee my God, I commune as friend with friend.
There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I rest in peace with Thee.
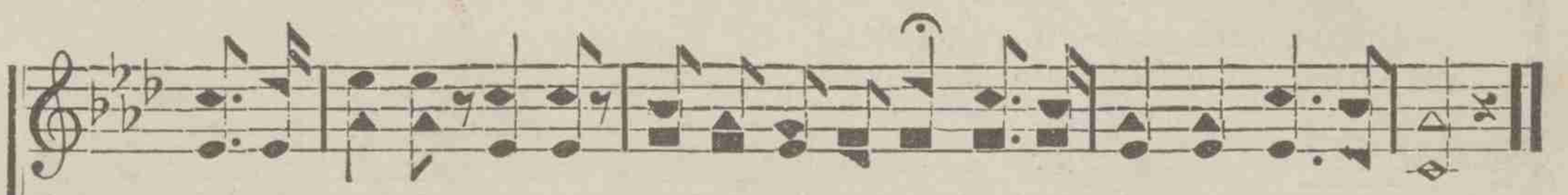


REFRAIN.

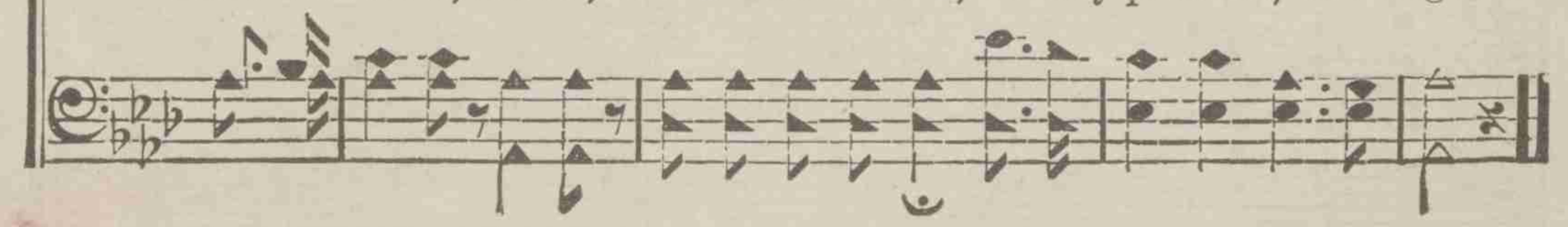


Draw me near - er, nearer, blessed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died;
near-er, near-er,





Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer blessed Lord, To Thy precious, bleeding side.



No. 128. O Happy Day.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE. E. F. RIMBAULT.

1. { O hap-py day that fixed my choice On thee, my Sav-iour and my God!
   { Well may this glow-ing heart re-joice, And tell the rap-tures all a-broad.
2. { O hap-py bond, that seals my vows, To him that mer-its all my love!
   { Let cheerful an-thems fill his house, While to that sa-cred shrine I move.
3. { 'Tis done! the great transaction's done! I am my Lord's and he is mine:
   { He drew me, and I followed on, Charm'd to confess the voice divine.

CHORUS. FINE.

Hap-py day, hap-py day, When Je-sus wash'd my sins a-way!

D.S.

He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re-joic-ing ev-'ry day.

No. 129. Revive Us Again.

WM. PATTON MACKAY. J. J. HUSBAND.

1. We praise thee, O God! for the Son of thy love, For Je-sus who
2. We praise thee, O God! for thy Spir-it of light, Who has shown us our
3. All glo-ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
4. All glo-ry and praise to the God of all grace, Who has bought us, and
5. Re-vive us a-gain; fill each heart with thy love; May each soul be re-

CHORUS.

died, and is now gone a-bove.
Sav-iour and scattered our night.
sins, and Has cleans'd ev'ry stain.
sought us, and guid-ed our ways.
kin-dled with fire from a-bove.

Hal-le-lu-jah! Thine the glo-ry; Hal-le-lu-jah! A-men! Hal-le-lu-jah! Thine the glo-ry; Re-vive us a-gain.

No. 130. Life is Not a Feast of Gladness.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,
in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

Jessie Brown Pounds. J. H. Fillmore.

1. Life is not a feast of glad - ness, But a bat - tle
2. On - ward, storm the fort of er - ror, Not a mo - ment
3. Fear not death, the dread de - stroy - er On - ly brings e-

stern and long; On - ly aft - er toil and sad - ness,
i - dle stay; At your com - ing woe and ter - ror
ter - nal life, To the brave and faith - ful war - rior,

CHORUS.

May you chant the tri - umph song.
Will, un - bid - den, shrink a - way. To the con-flict, nev - er
Who has con-quered in the strife.

swerv - ing, On - ward press a - gainst the foe; Un - der

Je - sus you are serv - ing, He commands you, you must go.

No. 131. Carry Your Cross With a Smile.

Copyright, 1916, by Homer A. Rodeheaver.
International copyright secured.

Ina Duley Ogden. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Tho' your heart may be heav - y with sor - row and care, You may oth - ers to glad - ness be - guile, If a face like the light of the morning you wear, And carry your cross with a smile!
2. Let the well by the way - side that flows un - to all Strength im- part for each step of the mile; Let your faith the great prom-is - es oft - en re-call, And carry your cross with a smile!
3. For the work that you faith - ful - ly, will - ing - ly do, You shall reap a re - ward aft - er - while; On - ly grace in your serv - ice can glo - ri - fy you, So carry your cross with a smile!

CHORUS.

Car-ry your cross with a smile, ... Car - ry your cross with a smile; .... You may oth-ers from sad-ness to glad-ness be-guile, If you car - ry your cross with a smile.
Car - ry your cross with a smile, Car - ry your cross with a smile,

No. 132. Child of God, Lean Hard.

Lovingly inscribed to my dear companion and our children, Dec. 25, 1922.—T. B. M.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,
in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

Mrs. C. D. Martin. T. B. Mosley.

1. Child of my heart, lean hard, My strength is suf- fi-cient for thee,
2. Child of my heart, lean hard, By tri - als and bur-dens op - pressed,
3. Child of my heart, lean hard, Tho' dark-er the night may grow,

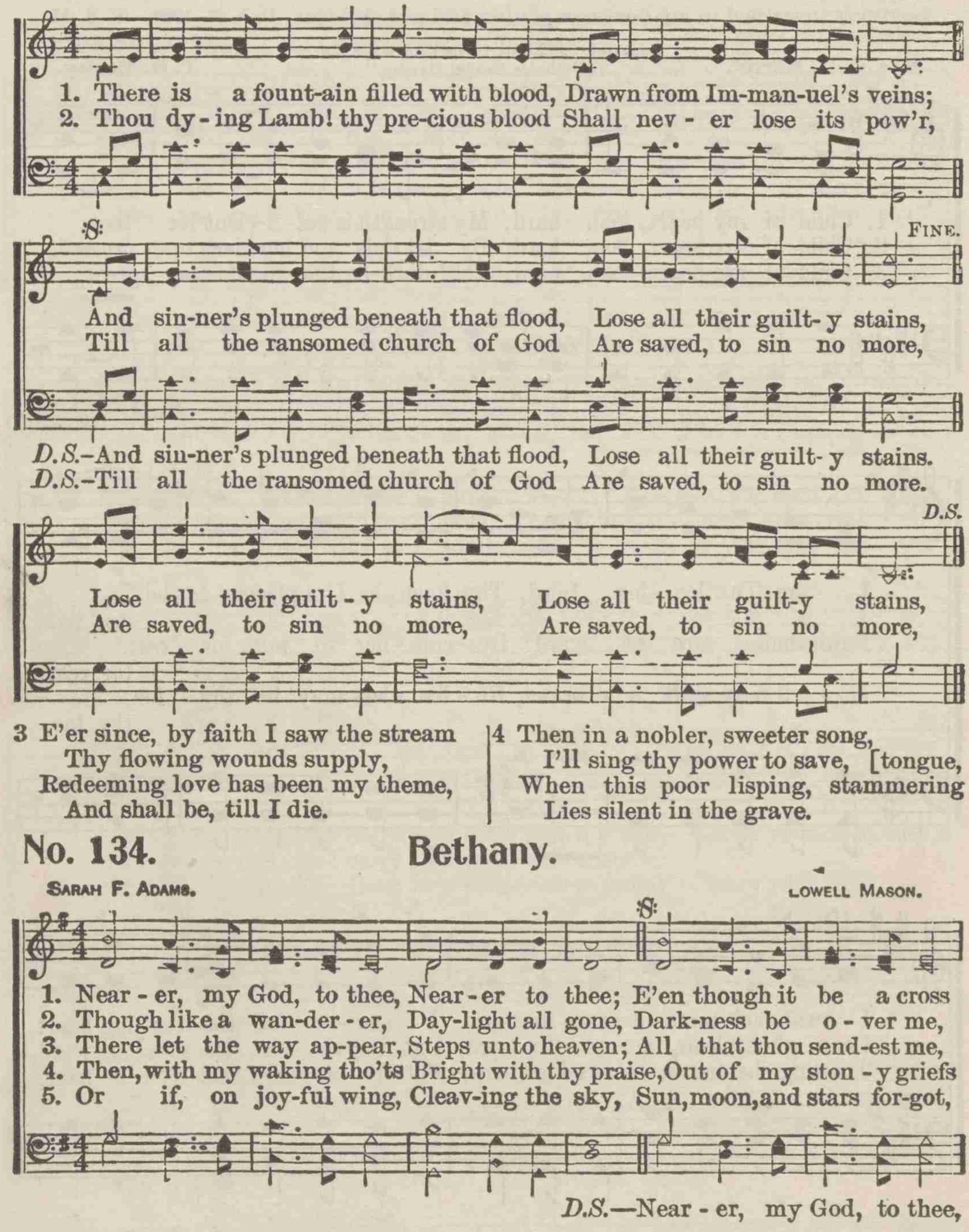
I am Thy lov - ing Lord, Thy keep - er I'm pledged to be.....
to be.
Faith finds a sure re - ward By com - ing to me for rest.....
for rest.
E - vil may stalk a - broad, Re - lent - less may be thy foe.....
thy foe.

I will each moment grace im-part, I nev - er fail the trust-ing heart,
Lean, wholly lean, up - on thy Lord, Put to the test His gracious word,
Trusting, be free from anx-ious care, Ful - ly as-sured that God is near,

What-e'er thy lot, wher-e'er thou art, Child of my heart, lean hard.
Will you not trust the liv - ing God? Child of my heart, lean hard.
Hear-ing, when troubled, His voice so dear, Child of my heart, lean hard.

No. 133. There is a Fountain.

W. COWPER. LOWELL MASON.

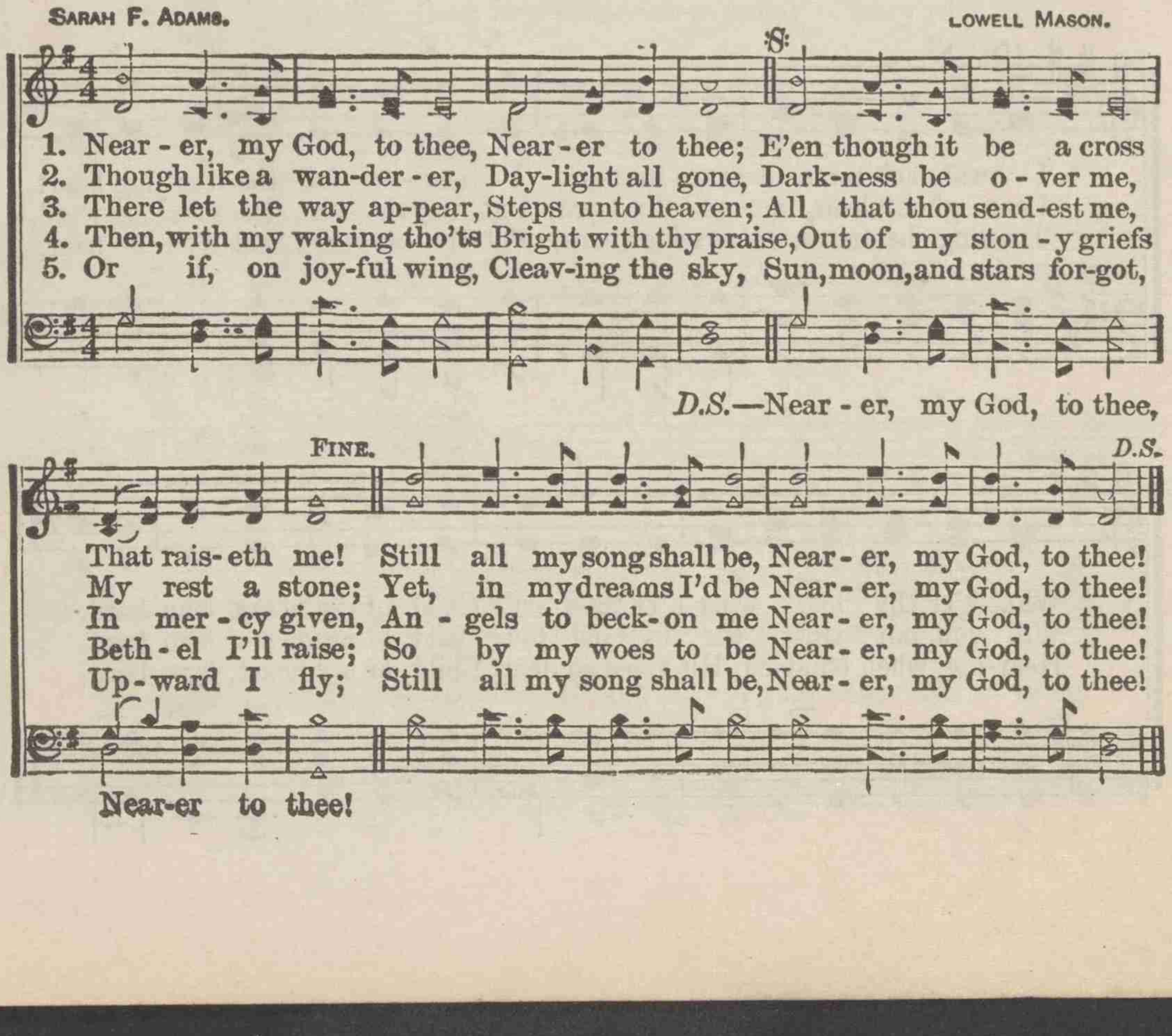


3 E'er since, by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be, till I die.

4 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue,
Lies silent in the grave.

No. 134. Bethany.

SARAH F. ADAMS. LOWELL MASON.



No. 135. Lift Up the Grand Old Book.

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

1. Lift up the grand old Book that has stood for a - ges past, And wil
2. Lift up the grand old Book;'tis a light up - on the way, And a
3. Lift up the grand old Book for the na-tions still a - far; 'Tis good

stand the same for a - ges still unknown; Tho' storms against it rage, it will
lamp to guide our wand'ring feet a-right; A bless-ed ray of hope that shall
ti - dings for the sad and wea-ry soul; A balm for ev - 'ry ill, and a

weath-er ev - 'ry blast, 'Tis a mes-sage from the ev - er - last-ing throne.
bright-ly shine by day, And shall cheer the gloomy watches of the night.
gain for ev - 'ry loss, When our bur-dens at our Saviour's feet we roll.

CHORUS.

Lift it up, lift it up, Send it forth to ev-'ry shore;.....
Lift it up, lift it up, to ev'ry shore;

Lift up the grand old Book that has stood for ages past, That shall stand forevermore.

Copyright, 1901, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

No. 136. The Rock That Is Higher.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,
in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

Grace Glenn. Fred. A. Fillmore.

1. Un - to the rock that is high - er than I, Far from the ends of the
2. Lost in a strange and pit - i - less land, Guide Thou, and guard with Thy
3. Un - to the rock that is high - er than I, Low in the val-leys of

earth will I cry; Lead me, O Thou who art a - ble, I pray, Fee - ble and
pow - er - ful hand; Un - der the shade of a rock that is great, Wea- ry and
sor - row I cry; Long have I build - ed on wave-shift-ing sand, Lead and up-

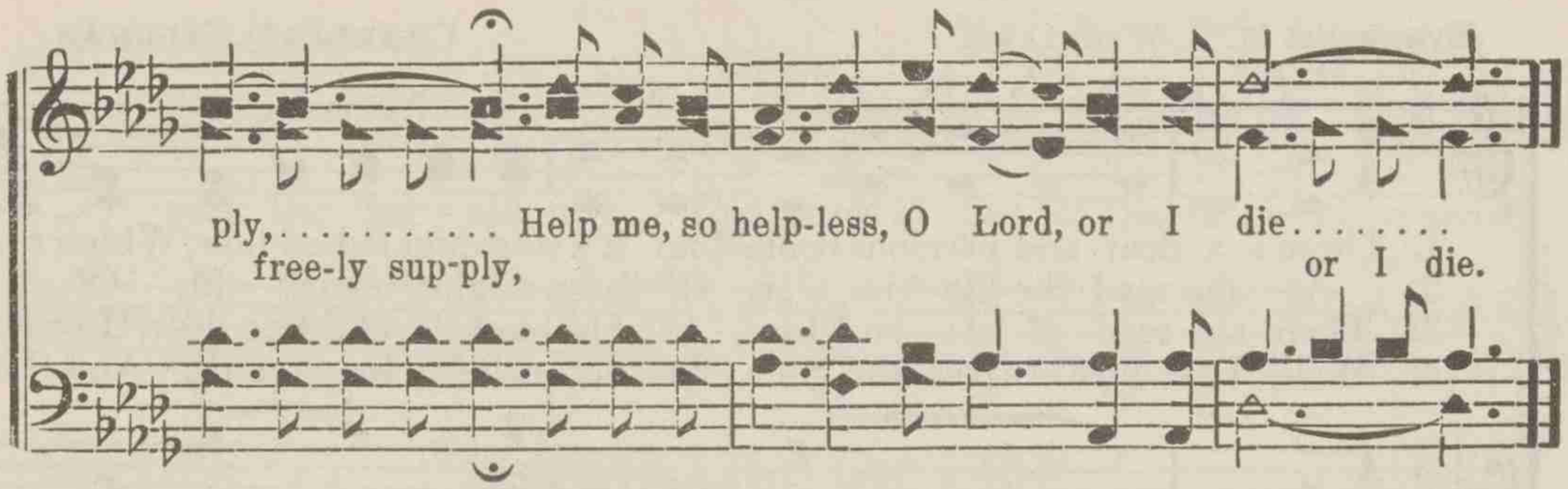
CHORUS.

falt'ring, O lead, lest I stray. Un - to the rock..... that was
fainting Thy strength I a-wait.
lift till on Thee I shall stand. Un-to the rock

smit-ten for me,..... Thirsting in earth's..... bar-ren
smit-ten for me, Thirsting in earth's

wilds I would flee;..... Life-giv-ing streams..... it doth freely sup-
thirsting I flee: Life-giving streams

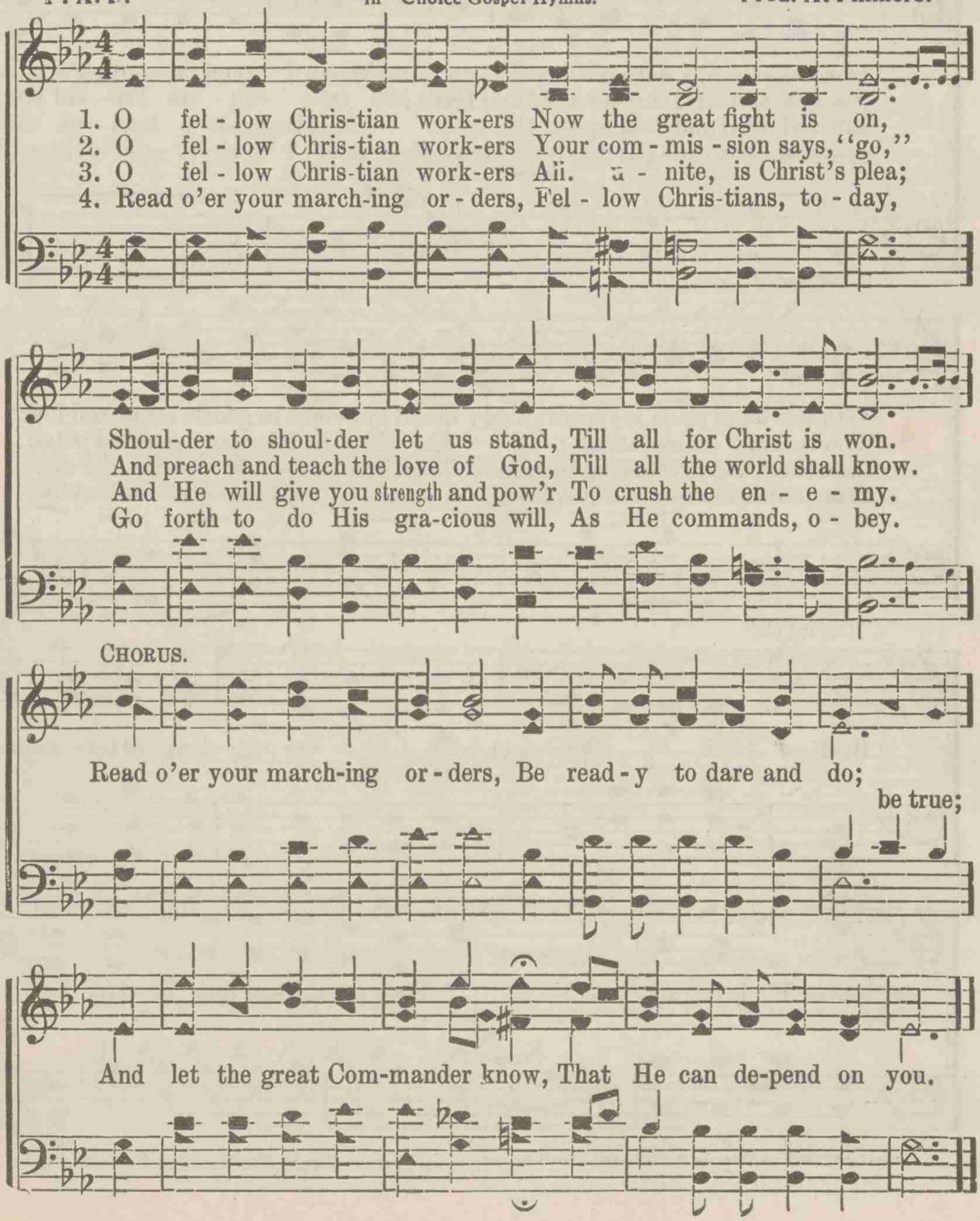
The Rock That Is Higher.



No. 137. Read O'er Your Marching Orders.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,
in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

F. A. F. Fred. A. Fillmore.



No. 138. My Mother's Bible.

Evangelist M. B. WILLIAMS. CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

DUET.

1. There's a dear and precious book, Tho' it's worn and fad ed now, Which re-
2. As she read the sto- ries o'er, Of those mighty men of old, Of
3. Then she read of Je - sus' love, As He blest the children dear, How He
4. Well, those days are past and gone, But their mem' ry lingers still, And the

calls those happy days of long a - go, When I stood at mother's knee,
Jos-eph and of Dan- iel and their trials; Of lit - tle Da - vid bold,
suffered, bled and died up-on the tree; Of His heav- y load of care,
dear old book each day has been my guide; And I seek to do His will,

With her hand upon my brow, And I heard her voice in gentle tones and low.
Who became a king at last; Of Sa - tan with His many wick-ed wiles.
Then she dried my flowing tears With her kisses as she said it was for me.
As my mother taught me then, And ev - er in my heart His words abide.

REFRAIN.

Bless-ed book, . . . pre-cious book, . . . On thy dear old tear-stained

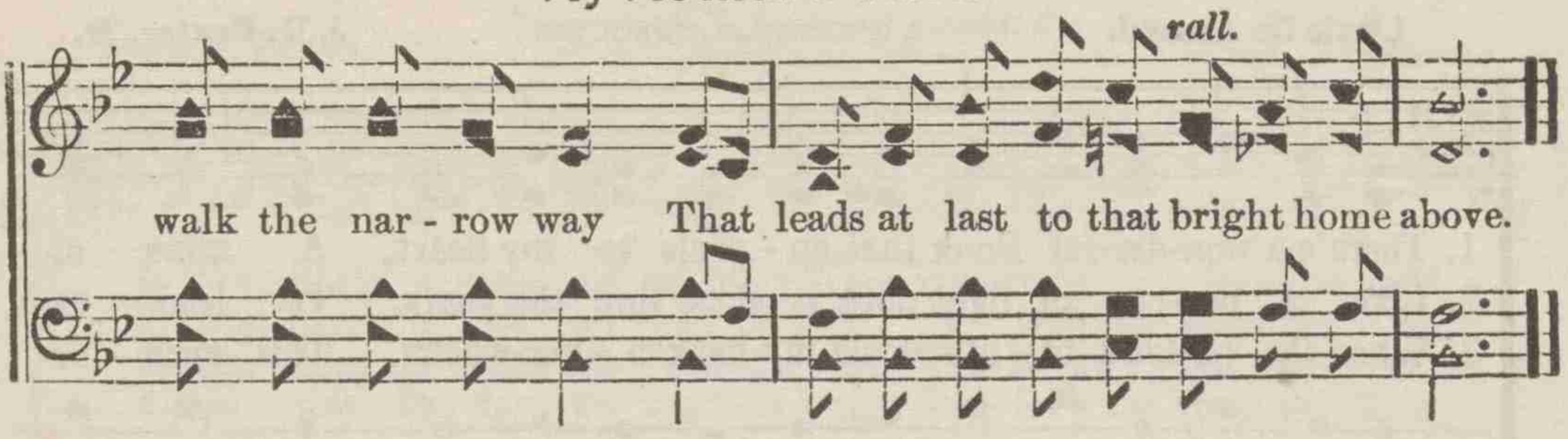
Bless - ed book, pre-cious book,

leaves I love to look; . . . . Thou art sweeter day by day, As I

love to look;

Copyright, 1893, by Charlie D. Tillman. Used by per.

My Mother's Bible.



No. 139. No Book Like the Bible.

MINNIE KARNS. J. S. HENDRICKS.

Copyright, 1900, by J. S. Hendricks. Used by per.

No. 140. The Book that Never Grows Old.

Lizzie De Arnand. J. R. BAXTER, JR., OWNER. 1915. **J. R. Baxter, Jr.**

1. There's a won-der-ful Book that ap - peals to my heart, A mine of
2. Like a bea-con of light doth it shine thro' the years, To lead us
3. When the bil-lows of life would my bark o - ver-whelm, This anch - or

rich-es un - told, Ev-'ry word is a jew-el of lus-ter di - vine,
safe to the fold, Thro' the clouds that a-rise, gleaming bright-ly a - far,
sure-ly will hold, Ground-ed deep in God's love are its prom-is - es sure,

REFRAIN.

The Book.. that nev - er grows old...
The Book.. that nev - er grows old... It nev - er grows old, No
The Book.. that nev - er grows old...

nev-er grows old, The word of the Fa-ther a-bove, (a-bove,) It nev - er grows

old, No nev - er grows old, Praise God for the Book of His love!..

No. 141. Our Letter From the King.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,
in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

Marie R. Butler. Fred. A. Fillmore.

1. We know a great and might - y King Who rules a fa-mous land,
2. And here's a let - ter call - ing us, A let - ter from the King,
3. Our King is called the Won- der - ful, The Might-y, and the fair;
4. So day by day we read a - gain Our let - ter from the King;

And mu - sic floats thru gates of pearl, That al - ways o - pen stand.
In - vit - ing all the good and true, While bells of heav-en ring.
His names are in our Bi - ble here, Our let - ter, too, is there.
And march-ing toward the o - pen gates, Break forth in joy and sing.

CHORUS.

While bells of heav - en ring, While bells of heav - en ring,
While bells of heav - en ring, While bells of heav - en ring,
bells of heav - en ring, And mu - sic floats thru
While bells of heav - en ring,
gates of pearl, While bells of heav - en ring.
bells of heav - en ring.

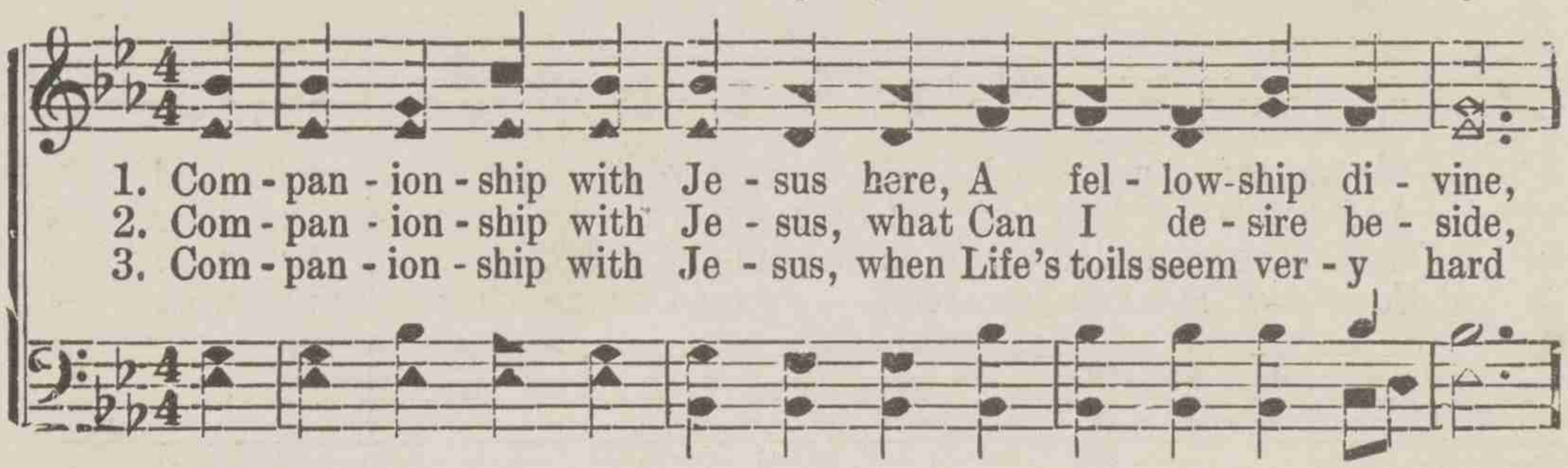
rit.

No. 142. Companionship With Jesus.
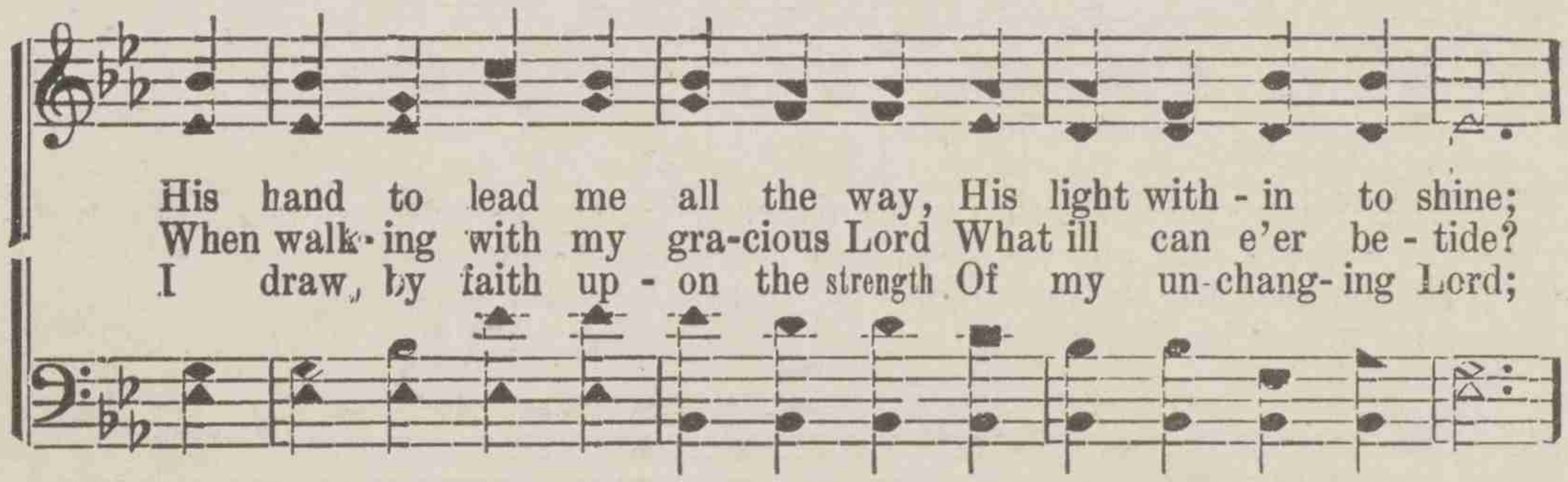
Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,
in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

Mrs. C. D. Martin. T. B. Mosley.
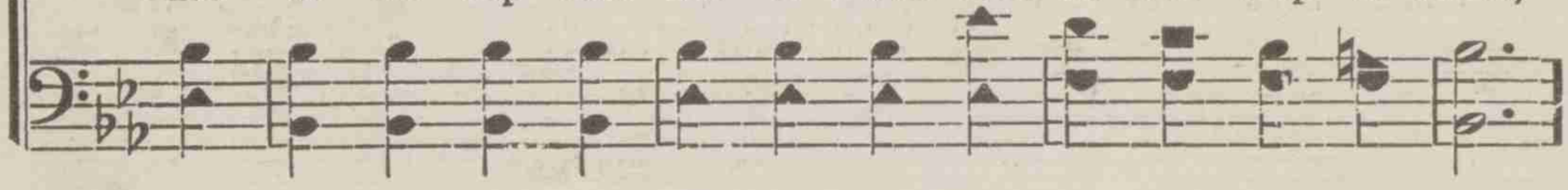
1. Com - pan - ion - ship with Je - sus here, A fel - low-ship di - vine,
2. Com - pan - ion - ship with Je - sus, what Can I de - sire be - side,
3. Com - pan - ion - ship with Je - sus, when Life's toils seem ver - y hard



His hand to lead me all the way, His light with - in to shine;
When walk - ing with my gra-cious Lord What ill can e'er be - tide?
I draw, by faith up - on the strength Of my un-chang- ing Lord;



A stran - ger on the earth am I, But I am not a - lone,
The rag - ing storm His word will calm, He puts the sea to rest,
No in - ter - rup - tion will I brook With fel - low - ship so sweet,
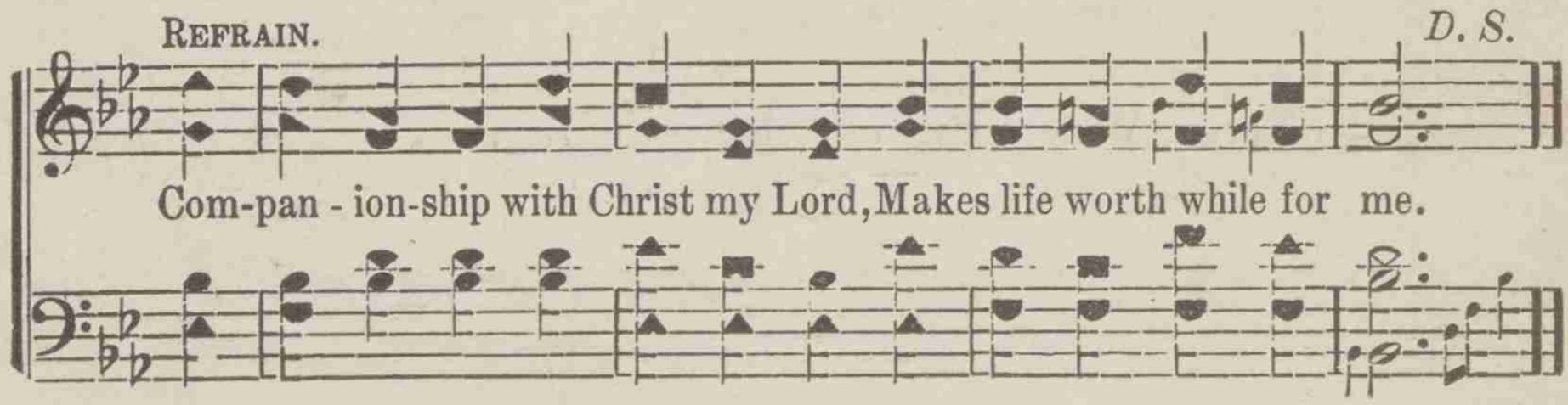


FINE.

My Lord is with me and He makes His bless - ed pres-ence known.
How safe am I from sin and strife While lean-ing on His breast.
Some day, with Him, I'll walk at home, On heav-en's gold - en street.



D. S.–*My cup is full and run-ning o'er, And ev - er - more shall be.*

REFRAIN. D. S.



Com-pan - ion-ship with Christ my Lord, Makes life worth while for me.

No. 143. Only the Name of Jesus.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,
in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

T. O. Chisholm. J. H. Fillmore.

Duet. *All Voices.*

1. Is there no oth - er name that lost sin - ners can plead? On - ly the
2. Is there no oth - er name that will ban - ish our fears? On - ly the
3. Is there no oth - er name we may whis-per in pray'r? On - ly the
4. Is there no oth - er name that our long - ings can still? On - ly the
5. Is there no oth - er name where we safe - ly may hide? On - ly the

name of Je - sus; Is there no oth-er name that the Fa-ther will heed?
name of Je - sus; Is there no oth-er name that can bright-en our tears?
name of Je - sus; And find burdens that crush us made light-er to bear,
name of Je - sus; And none oth-er whose mu-sic our spir - its can thrill?
name of Je - sus; And none oth-er whose light thru the fut - ure will guide?

All Voices. CHORUS.

On - ly the name of Je - sus. There's no oth - er name to the
throne we may bear, And find that a wel-come is wait-ing us there, No
way of es-cape from an end-less de-spair, On - ly the name of Je - sus.

No. 144. Seeking for Me.

E. E. HASTY, by per.

1 Je - sus, my Sav-iour, to Beth - le-hem came, Laid in a man-ger to
2 Je - sus, my Sav-iour, in mer - cy and love, Came from the mansions of
3 Je - sus, my Sav-iour, the same as of old, While I did wan- der a
4 Je - sus, my Sav-iour, shall come from on high, Sweet is the prom-ise as

sorrow and shame; Oh, it was wonderful, blest be his name, Seeking for me, for
heav-en a-bove, Ten-der-ly pleading for sinners like me, Pleading for me, for
- far from the fold, Gen-tly and long he hath pled with my soul, Calling for me, for
wea-ry years fly; Oh, I shall see him descending the sky, Com-ing for me, for

for me, ... for me, ...

me, Seeking for me, Seeking for me, Seeking for me, Seeking for me;
me, Pleading for me, Pleading for me, Pleading for me, Pleading for me;
me, Call-ing for me, Call-ing for me, Call-ing for me, Call-ing for me;
me, Com-ing for me, Coming for me, Coming for me, Coming for me;

Oh, it was won- der-ful, blest be his name, Seeking for me, for me.
Ten- der-ly plead-ing for sin-ners like me, Pleading for me, for me.
Gen-tly and long he hath pled with my soul, Calling for me, for me.
Oh, I shall see him de-scend-ing the sky, Coming for me, for me.

No. 145. Whiter than Snow.

"Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow."—Ps. 51: 7.

JAMES NICHOLSON. WM. G. FISCHER, by per.

1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole; I want Thee for - ev - er, to live in my soul; Break down ev -'ry i - dol, cast out ev -'ry foe; Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.
2. Lord Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to make a com-plete sac - ri - fice; I give up my - self, and what- ev - er I know—Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.
3. Lord Je - sus, for this I most hum-bly en- treat; I wait, bless - ed Lord, at Thy cru - ci - fied feet, By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow—Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.
4. Lord Je - sus, Thou seest I pa - tient - ly wait; Come now, and with- in me a new heart cre - ate; To those who have sought Thee, Thou nev - er said'st No— Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

REFRAIN.

Whit - er than snow, yes, whit - er than snow; Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

No. 146. Living, Loving, Lifting.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,
in "Choice Gospel Hymns."
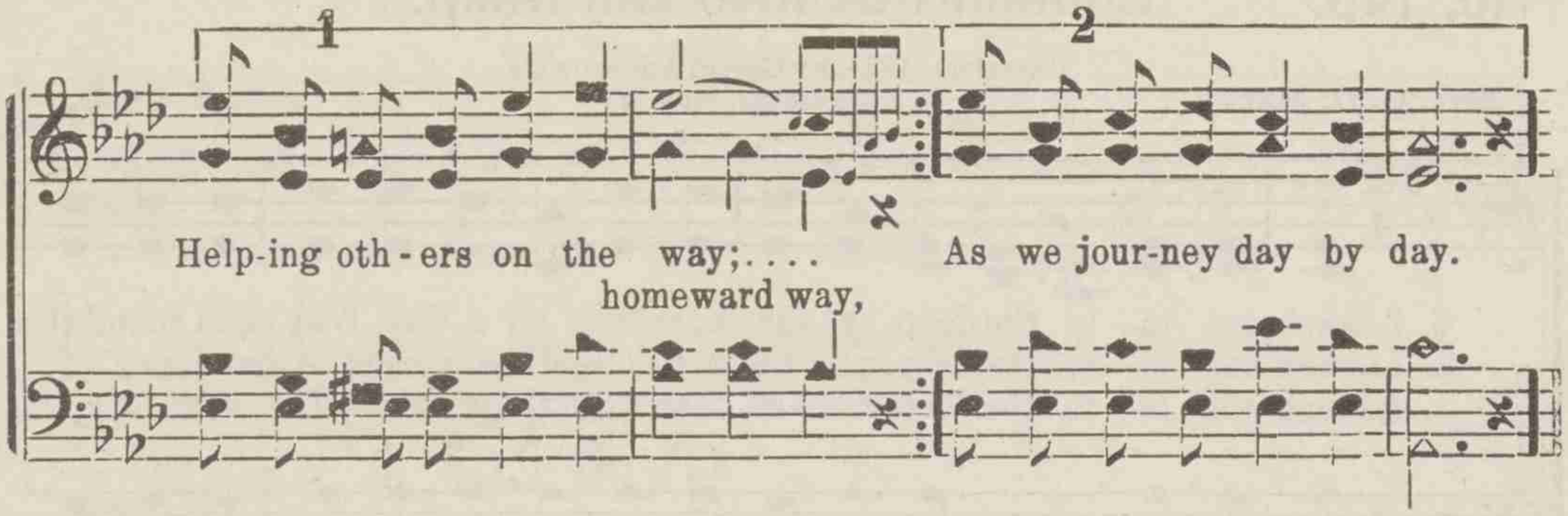
Anon. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Liv - ing in the path His pierc-ed feet have trod, Neither for fame nor for glo - ry, Yet climbing the heights that lead un-to God, As told in song and sto - ry; Know-ing full well day fol - low-eth night, As sands thru the hour-glass are shift-ing, We climb the lad-der that leads in - to light, By liv - ing,
2. Lov- ing the light and sweet grace of His own word, Lov-ing the truth He hath giv - en; We practice the precepts there we have heard, And climb the heights to heav - en; Lov - ing the least of lit - tle ones here, And true to our path, nev - er drift-ing; We toil thru night, and we pass to the light By liv - ing,
3. Lift-ing, when beneath his load a broth- er falls, Strengthened by grace He hath giv - en, And lift-ing him up where stern du - ty calls, We point his feet to heav - en; Thus we may tread the pathway of light, Tho' clouds may around us be drift-ing; We pass thru night, and we climb to the height By liv - ing,

CHORUS.

lov- ing, and lift - ing. Liv - - - ing, lift - - - ing,
Liv-ing, lov-ing, lift-ing, Liv-ing, loving, lift-ing,
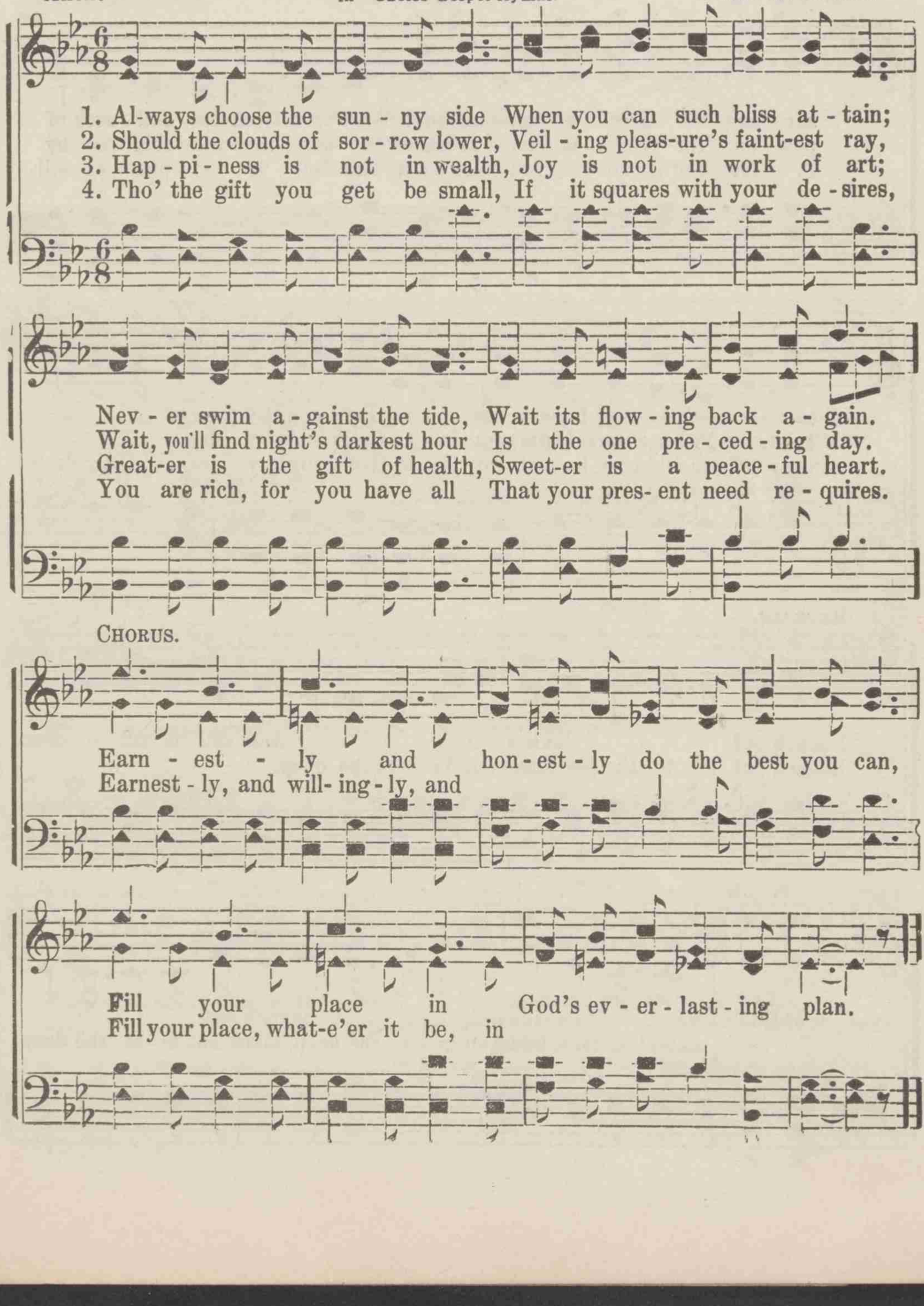
Living, Loving, Lifting.



No. 147. The Sunny Side.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,
in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

Anon. Chas. H. Gabriel.



No. 148. Launch Out Into the Deep.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,
in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

Mrs. C. D. Martin. B. B. Beall.

1. Launch out in - to the deep, cut the shore lines all a-way, Why skim round the
2. Launch out in - to the deep, cast the net at God's command, A-bundance of
3. Launch out in - to the deep, nev - er fear the raging storm, The word of your

sur - face of God's a - bun-dant sea? Why turn from the full - ness of
pow - er for you is just at hand, Be sure that your ship is by
Pi - lot can troub - led wa - ters calm, The Spir - it of pow - er will
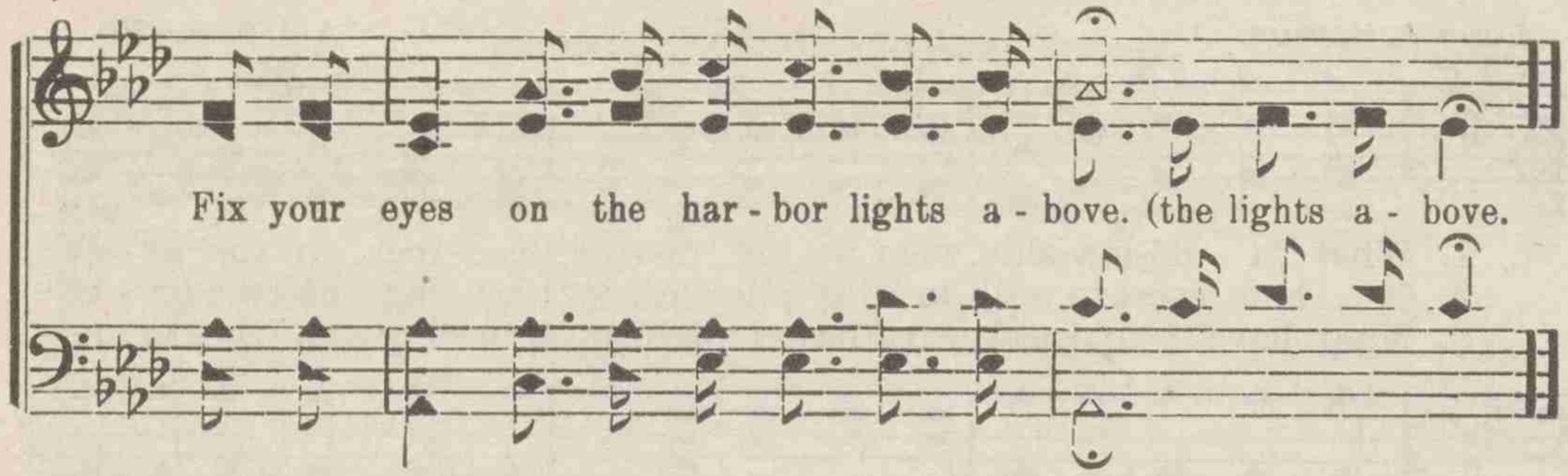
heav'n-ly pow'r to-day? Launch out in - to God's might-y deep.
Christ, the Pi-lot, manned; Launch out in - to God's might-y deep.
save you from all harm; Launch out in - to God's might-y deep. (mighty deep.)

REFRAIN.

Launch out, launch out, And sail on the o - cean
Launch out in - to the deep, Launch out in - to the deep,

of God's love; Launch out, launch out,
matchless love, Launch out in - to the deep, Launch out in - to the deep,

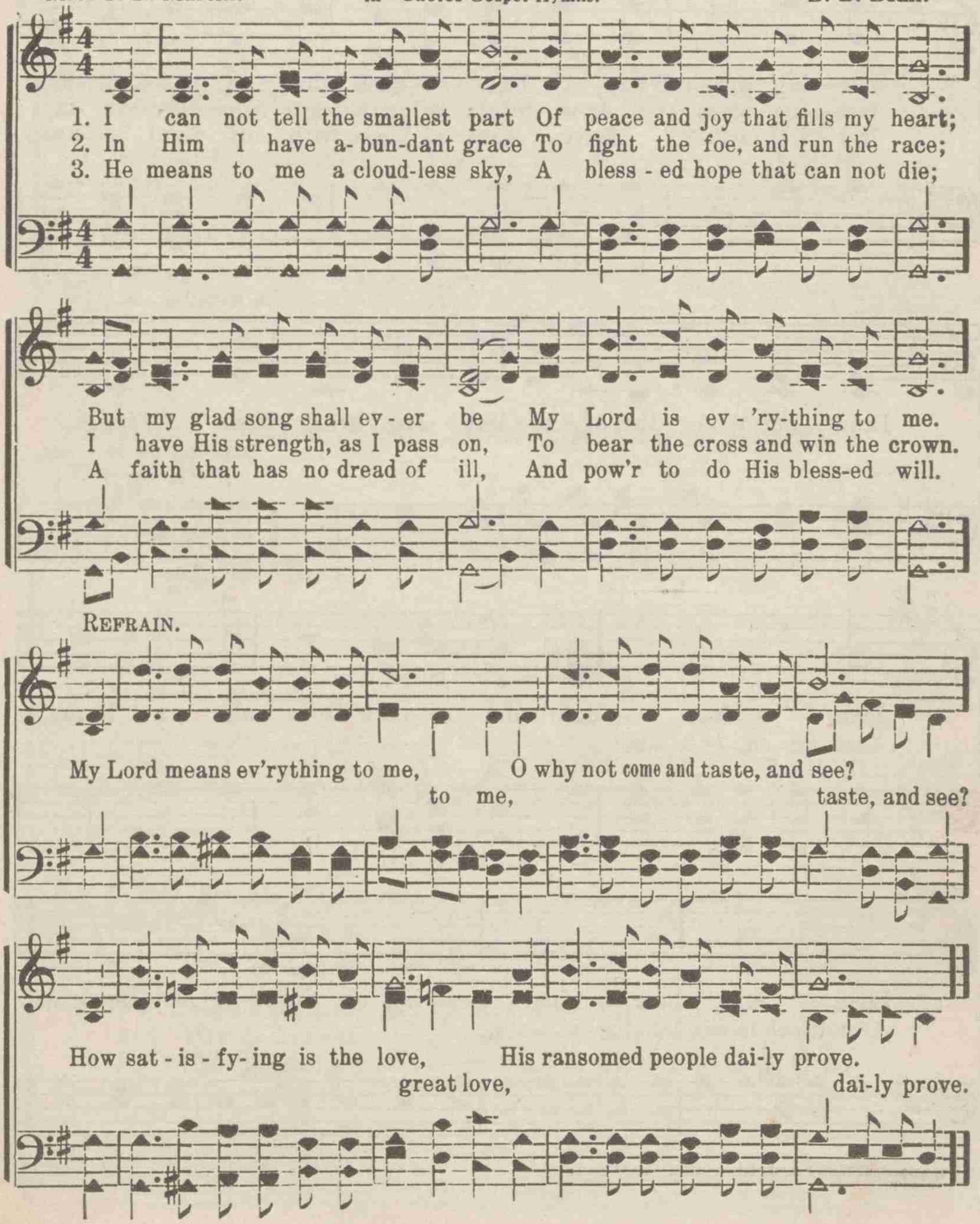
Launch Out Into the Deep.



No. 149. My Lord is Everything to Me.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,
in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

Mrs. C. D. Martin. B. B. Beall.



No. 150. Leaning On the Everlasting Arms.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Lean-ing on the ev-er-
2. O, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Lean-ing on the ev-er-
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean-ing on the ev-er-

last-ing arms; What a bless-ed-ness, what a peace is mine,
last-ing arms; O, how bright the path grows from day to day,
last-ing arms? I have bless-ed peace with my Lord so near,

CHORUS.
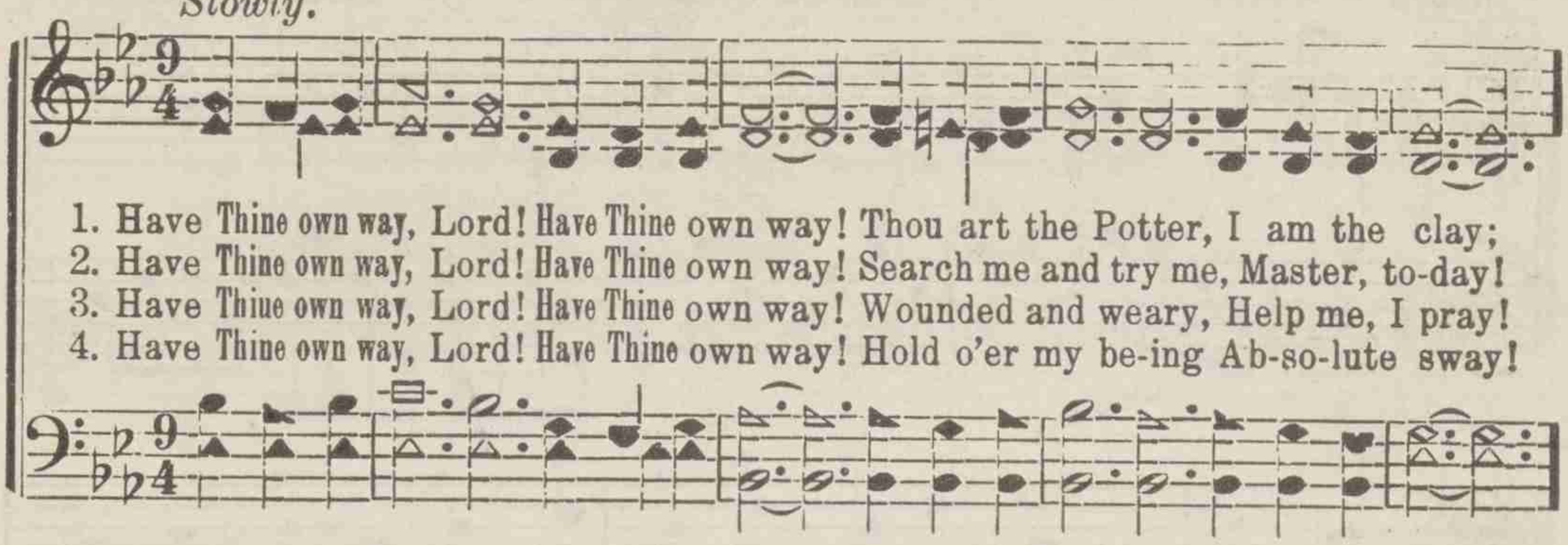
Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms. Lean ing,
Lean-ing on Je-sus,
lean - - ing, Safe and se-cure from all a-larms;
Lean-ing on Je-sus,
Lean-ing, lean-ing, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.
Lean-ing on Je-sus, lean-ing on Je-sus,

Copyright, 1887, by A. J. Showalter. Used by per.
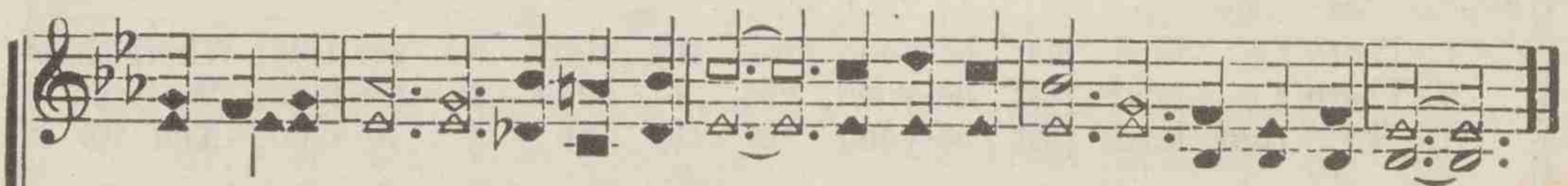
No. 151. Have Thine Own Way, Lord.

A. P. P. Copyright, 1907, by Geo. C. Stebbins. Renewal. Geo. C. Stebbins.
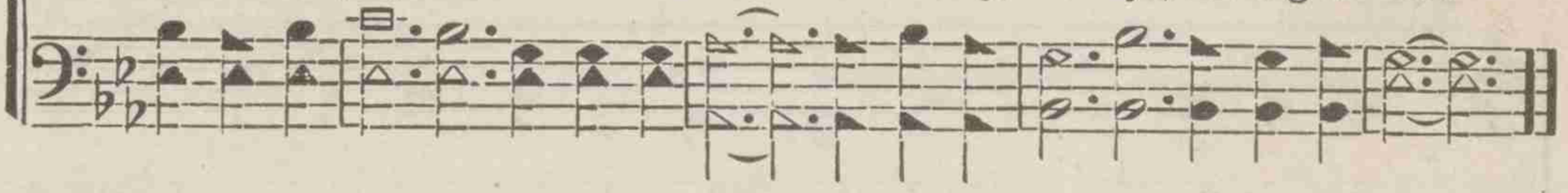
Slowly.



1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Thou art the Potter, I am the clay;
2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Search me and try me, Master, to-day!
3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Wounded and weary, Help me, I pray!
4. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Hold o'er my be-ing Ab-so-lute sway!
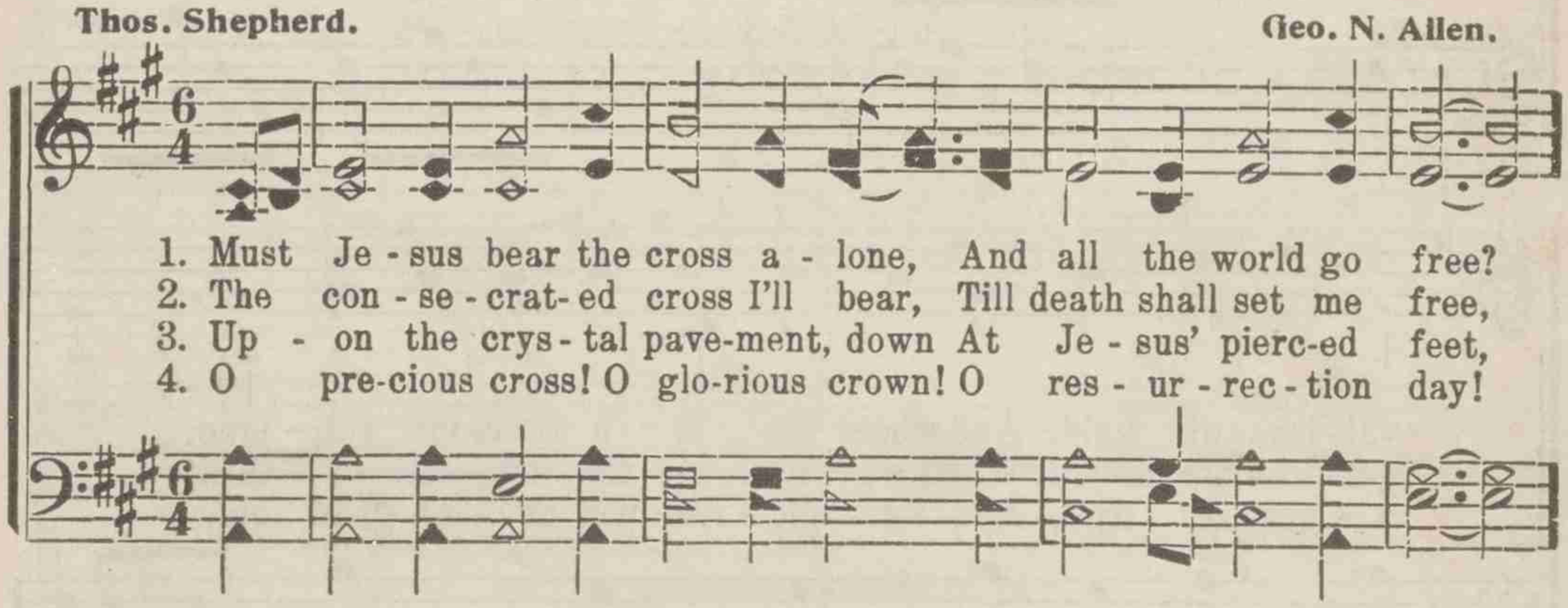


Mold me and make me After Thy will, While I am wait-ing, Yielded and still.
Whiter than snow, Lord, Wash me just now, As in Thy presence Humbly I bow.
Pow-er—all pow-er—Sure-ly is Thine! Touch me and heal me, Savior di- vine.
Fill with Thy Spir-it Till all shall see Christ on-ly, al-ways, Liv-ing in me!
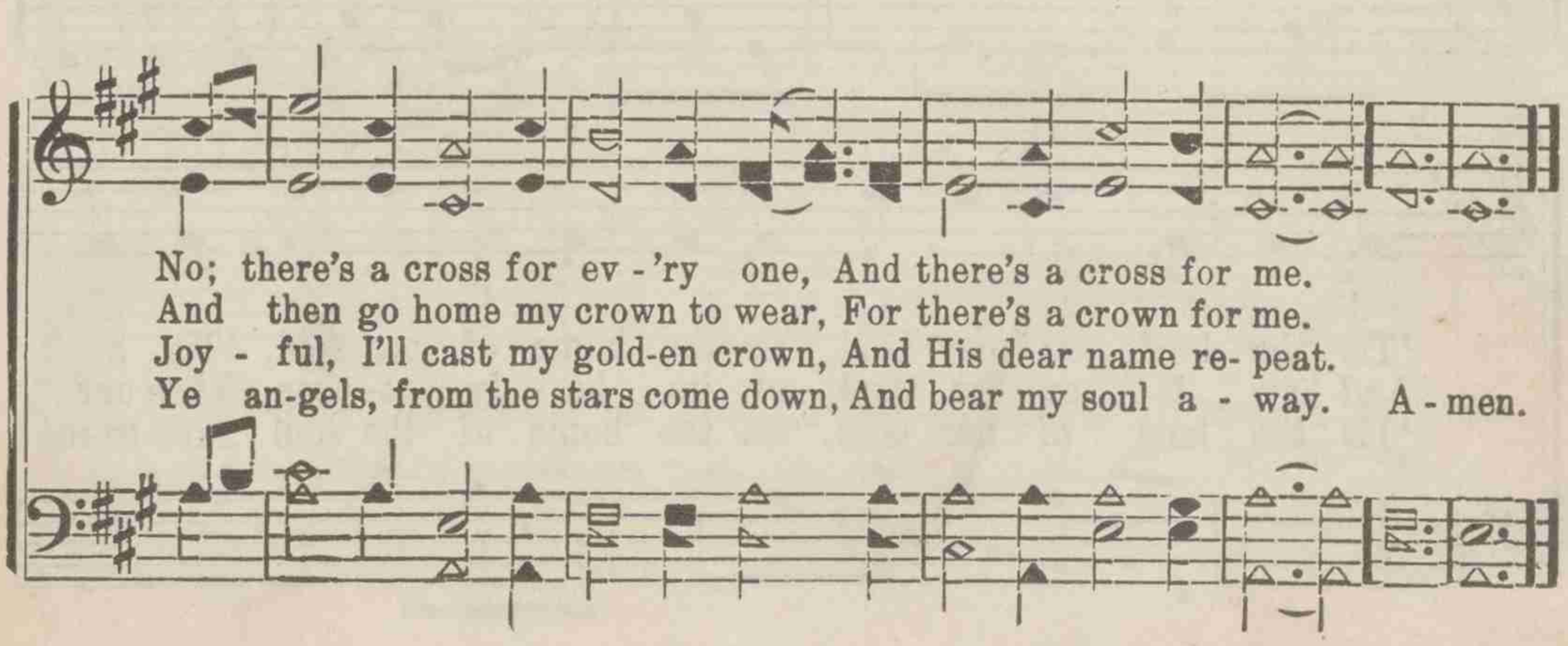


No. 152. Must Jesus Bear the Gross Alone?

Thos. Shepherd. Geo. N. Allen.



1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?
2. The con - se - crat- ed cross I'll bear, Till death shall set me free,
3. Up - on the crys - tal pave-ment, down At Je - sus' pierc-ed feet,
4. O pre-cious cross! O glo-rious crown! O res - ur - rec - tion day!



No; there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.
Joy - ful, I'll cast my gold-en crown, And His dear name re- peat.
Ye an-gels, from the stars come down, And bear my soul a - way. A - men.

No. 153. Evergreen Mountains of Life.

Arr. and Adapted from J. F. Clark.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.
in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

Fred. A. Fillmore.

Solo.

1. There's a land just be-yond 'mid the stars we are told, Where they know not the sor-rows of time, Where the pure wa - ters wan-der thru val - leys of gold, And where life is a treas-ure sub - lime.
2. There's a land just be-yond, yes, a beau - ti - ful land, We can vis - ion its glo - ry and bliss; And our souls by the winds from its gar-dens are fanned, When we faint in the des - ert of this.
3. In that land just be-yond is the cit - y of God, And its walls are of jas - per and gold, And its streets by the saints of the a - ges are trod, And its glo - ries will nev - er grow old.

'Tis the land of our God, 'tis the home of the soul, 'Tis a
And how oft - en we think of its ho - ly re-pose, When our
'Tis the land of our God, 'tis the home of the soul Free from

Evergreen Mountains of Life.

land free from tur-moil and strife, Where the way-wea - ry trav - el - er
spir - its are burdened with care, And we drink from the tide of the
sor - row, and troub-le, and strife, We shall drink, by and by, from the

reach- es his goal On the ev - er - green mountains of life.
riv - er that flows From the ev - er - green mountains so fair.
riv - er that flows From the ev - er - green mountains of life.

CHORUS

On the ev - er - green mountains of life, On the
ev - er green mountains of life,

ev - er - green mountains of life; There the way - wea - ry
ev - er-green mountains of life;

trav- el - er reach-es his goal, On the ev - er-green mountains of life.

No. 154. Jesus, I Come.

W. T. Sleeper. Copyright, 1914, by Geo. C. Stebbins. Renewal. Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. Out of my bondage, sorrow and night, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;
2. Out of my shameful fail-ure and loss, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;
3. Out of un-rest and ar - rogant pride, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;
4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb, Je - sus, I come, Je - sus, I come;

In - to Thy free-dom, glad-ness and light, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
In - to the glo - rious gain of Thy cross, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
In - to Thy bless - ed will to a - bide, Je - sus, I come to Thee;
In - to the joy and light of Thy home, Je - sus, I come to Thee;

Out of my sickness in - to Thy health, Out of my want and in - to Thy wealth,
Out of earth's sorrows in-to Thy balm, Out of life's storms and in - to Thy calm,
Out of my-self to dwell in Thy love, Out of despair in-to raptures a - bove,
Out of the depths of ru - in un-told, In - to the peace of Thy sheltering fold,

Out of my sin and in - to Thyself, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
Out of distress to ju-bi-lant psalm, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
Up - ward for aye on wings like a dove, Je - sus, I come to Thee.
Ev - er Thy glorious face to be-hold, Je - sus, I come to Thee. A - men.

No. 155. On the Cross of Calvary.

C. F. O. Arr. by W. J. K.

1. On the cross of Cal-va-ry, Je-sus died for thee and me; There he
2. O what wondrous, wondrous love, Bro't me down at Je-sus' feet! O such
3. Take me, Je - sus, I am thine, Wholly thine for-ev - er-more; Bless-ed
4. Clouds and darkness veil'd the sky, When the Lord was cru-ci-fied; "It is

shed his precious blood, That from sin we might be free. O the cleansing stream doth
wondrous, dy-ing love, Asks a sac - ri-fice complete! Lord, I give my-self to
Je-sus, thou art mine, Dwell within for-ever-more. Cleanse, O cleanse my heart from
fin-ish'd!" was his cry, When he bow'd his head and died. It was fin-ished there for

flow, And it wash-es white as snow: It was for me that Je-sus died! On the
thee, Soul and bod - y thine to be: It was for me thy blood was shed On the
sin, Make and keep me pure within: It was for this thy blood was shed On the
me; All the world may now go free: It was for me that Je-sus died On the

D.S.—that Je-sus died On the

CHORUS. *D.S.*

cross of Cal-va-ry. On Calvary, ... on Cal-va-ry, ... It was for me
On Calvary, on Calvary,
cross of Ca-lva-ry.

No. 156. His Glory.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,
in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

Mrs. C. D. Martin. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. What glo - ry rests up - on my Sav-ior's brow, The glo - ry all di - vine;
2. What glo - ry, e - ven when up- on the cross Our sins He ful - ly bore;
3. What glo - ry, as He sits at God's right hand, For us to in - ter - cede;
4. What glo - ry, when He leaves His place on high, To come to earth a - gain;

And when He comes as King to reign for aye, His glo - ry will be mine.
What glo - ry when He left the si - lent grave To live for - ev - er - more.
The mer - it of His blood and righteousness, Each moment there to plead.
When kingdoms of this world His own shall be, As King of kings He reigns.

CHORUS.

O the glo - - - ry, wondrous glo - - - - ry, His glo - ry
O the glo-ry, the glo - ry, wondrous glo - ry of the Lord, His glo - ry

is the glo- ry of the Lord;..... Sing His prais - es, O for-
is the glo - ry, glo-ry of the Lord; Sing His praises, His praises, O for-

rit.

ev - - - er, Sing the praises of "the ev - er - last - - - ing God."
ev - er, for - ev-er, Sing the praises, prais - es of "the everlasting God."

No. 157. How Are You Living?

E. A. HOFFMAN. R. M. MCINTOSH.

1 How, oh, how are you liv - ing, my broth-er? Are you go - ing the pil-
2 Earth will of-fer you pleasures, my brother, Have you turn'd from these pleas-
3 Sin will sure- ly en- tice you, my broth-er, Quickly turn from tempta-
4 You may grow cold and careless, my broth-er, And from Christ and his fol-

- grim-age way? Are you do - ing the will of your Mas - ter? Are you
- ures a - way? Are you striv-ing to work for the Mas - ter? Are you
- tion a - way; O then give all your life to the Mas - ter, And be
- low - ing stray; Are you watching and pray-ing and trust-ing? Are you

REFRAIN.

liv - ing for Je - sus to - day? Are you liv - ing for Je - sus to-

- day, to- day? Are you liv-ing for Je- sus to - day? O tell me, my friend

and my broth - er, Are you liv - ing for Je - sus to - day?

By per. R. M. McIntosh.

No. 158. In Heavenly Love.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,
in "Choice Gospel Hymns."
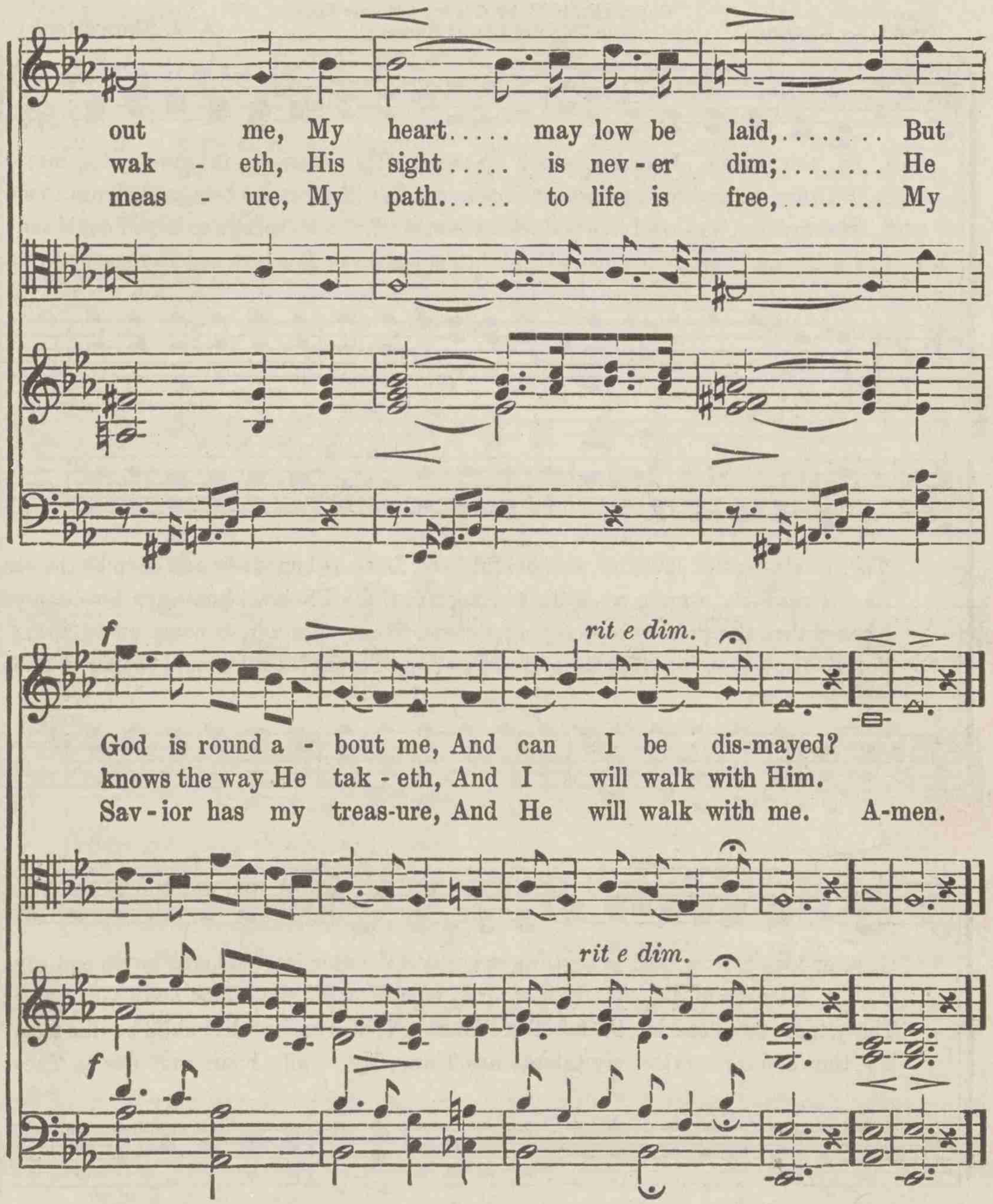
J. B. Herbert.

1. In heav'n - ly love a - bid - ing, No change.... my heart shall fear;..... And safe in such con - fid - ing,
2. Wher-ev - - er He may guide me, No want..... shall turn me back;..... My Shep- herd is be - side me,
3. Green past - ures are be - fore me, Which yet..... I have not seen..... Bright skies will soon be o'er me,

Andante sostenuto.

For noth - ing chang - es here. The storm.... may roar with-
And noth - ing can I lack. His wis - - dom ev - er
Where dark - est clouds have been. My hope..... I can not

In Heavenly Love.



No. 159. Aurora. C. M.

May be sung to tune Maitland or Ortonville.

1 Lord, while for all mankind we pray,
Of every clime and coast,
O hear us for our native land,
The land we love the most.

2 O guard our shores from every foe;
With peace our borders bless,
Our cities with prosperity,
Our fields with plenteousness.

3 Unite us in the sacred love
Of knowledge, truth and Thee;
And let our hills and valleys shout
The songs of liberty.

4 Lord of the nations, thus to Thee
Our country we commend;
Be thou her refuge and her trust,
Her everlasting friend.

J. R. Wreford.

T. B. Mosley, owner.

No. 160. The Story of Love.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,
in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

Newt. C. Keeling. A. J. Showalter.

1. In the Bi-ble I read a story so sweet, 'Tis a won-der-ful sto-ry to me;
2. O I turn me and read the story once more, For its message brings gladness to me;
3. When my soul was bowed down in darkest despair, When no refuge or hope I could see;
4. I will praise Thee, dear Lord, till life's latest breath, For Thy love and Thy mercy to me;

'Tis a sto- ry of love, of won-derful love, Love as boundless and deep as the sea.
As I read it a-gain, a - gain and a-gain, Much I marvel how such love can be.
I heard thru the gloom a voice saying, "come, Weary sin-ner, O come un-to me;
For all Thou hast done, for the gift of Thy Son, 'Tis the least I should render to Thee.

Greater love than a mother bestows on her child, Greater love than earth-parents can give;
O it tells me of Je - sus, the Sav-ior of men, How He died upon Cal-va-ry's tree;
Tho' your sins be as scarlet, I'll make them like snow, Tho' crimson, they shall be like wool;"
My time and my service, my talents are Thine, My all I sur-ren - der to Thee;

'Tis the love of the Father, who gave His dear Son To die, that poor sinners might live.
Of the shame that He suffered as He went to the cross, To save guilty sinners like me.
Then I ran to Him quickly, my guilt rolled away, My sad heart with gladness ran full
Pray use as Thou wilt, Lord, tho' 'twill not repay, For saving a sin-ner like me.

No. 161. He Hideth My Soul.

FANNY J. CROSBY. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. A won- der- ful Sav-iour is Je - sus my Lord, A won - der- ful
2. A won- der- ful Sav-iour is Je - sus my Lord; He tak - eth my
3. With num- ber-less blessings each moment he crowns; And fill'd with his
4. When cloth'd in his brightness transport - ed I rise To meet him in

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

CHORUS.

Where riv-ers of pleasure I see.
He giveth me strength as my day.
For such a Redeemer as mine!"
I'll shout with the millions on high.
} He hideth my soul in the cleft of the rock,

That shadows a dry, thirsty land; He hideth my life in the depths of his love,

And covers me there with his hand, And covers me there with his hand.

Copyright, 1890, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

No. 162. When Love Shines In.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. Je-sus comes with pow'r to glad-den, When love shines in, Ev-' ry life that
2. How the world will glow with beauty, When love shines in, And the heart re-
3. Dark-est sor-row will grow bright-er, When love shines in, And the heaviest
4. We may have un-fad-ing splen-dor, When love shines in, And a friendship

woe can sad-den, When love shines in. Love will teach us how to pray,
joice in du - ty, When love shines in. Tri - als may be sanc- ti - fied,
bur-den light- er, When love shines in. 'Tis the glo - ry that will throw
true and ten-der, When love shines in. When earth-vict'ries shall be won,

Love will drive the gloom away, Turn our darkness into day, When love shines in.
And the soul in peace abide, Life will all be glo - ri - fied, When love shines in.
Light to show us where to go; O the heart shall blessing know When love shines in.
And our life in heav'n begun, There will be no need of sun, For love shines in.

When love shines in,.....When love shines in, How the heart is

When love shines in,.....

When love shines in, When love shines in, When love shines in,

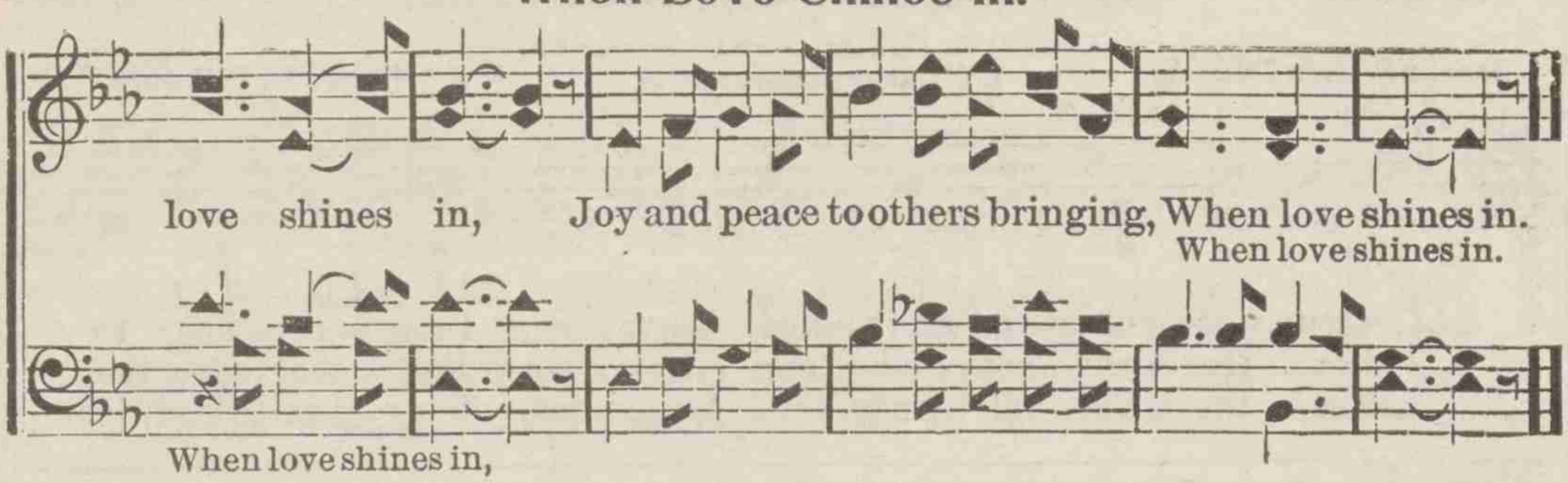
tuned to singing, When love shines in;..... When love shines in,..... When

When love shines in;..... When love shines in,

When love shines in, When love shines in.

Copyright, 1902, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

When Love Shines In.



No. 163. Face to Face.

Mrs. FRANK A. BRECK. GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

Moderato.

Copyright, 1899, by Tullar-Meredith Co. By per.

No. 164. Thine the Praise.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.

Jessie Brown Pounds. in "Choice Gospel Hymns." Fred. A. Fillmore.

Solo or Unison.

1. Thou who rul - est earth and heav - en, Prais - es un - to Thee be - long;
2. For the love that crowns our liv - ing, For the hope that scat - ters fear,
3. For the faith - ful friends that love us, For that Friend, for- ev - er true,

For the bless - ing Thou hast giv - en,
Let the notes of our thanks - giv - ing
For the bliss - ful home a - bove us,

Take the trib - ute of our song.
Reach Thy ev - er - list-'ning ear.
We would praise Thy name a - new.

CHORUS. *Three Parts.*

Fa - ther, in Thy mer - cy ten - der, Thou hast kept us all our days;
Thanks to Thee we glad - ly ren - der, Thine the glo - ry, Thine (Thine) the praise.

Four Parts.

Fa - ther, in Thy mer - cy ten - der, Thou hast kept us all our days;
Thanks to Thee we glad-ly ren-der, Thine the glo - ry, Thine (Thine) the praise.

Two Parts. *Four Parts.*

rit.

No. 165. Jesus is All the World to Me.

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON

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

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

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

f *pp*

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

Copyright, 1904, by Will L. Thompson, East Liverpool, Ohio. Used by per.

No. 166. Peace at This Moment For You.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,
in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

Alfred Barrett. **James M. Black.**

1. There is peace to - day for the troub-led soul, There's a Sav-ior's love that can make you whole, If you give your life in - to His con - trol;
2. There is peace for you if you trust His grace, And ac - cept Him now in this hal-lowed place, If you leave your sins and His love em-brace;
3. There is peace for those who have gone a - stray, And have wandered far on the down-ward way, Je - sus waits to wash all your sins a - way;
4. There is peace for each, there is peace for all, Tho' your heart is faint and your faith is small, He will save you now, if on Him you call;

CHORUS.

There is peace at this moment for you. There is peace at this moment for you, There is peace at this moment for you, There is peace at this mo-ment for you; Turn a- way from sin, let the Sav - ior in, There is peace at this moment for you.

No. 167. He Is So Precious to Me.

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

1. I'm hap-py in Je-sus, my Saviour, my King, And all the day long of his goodness I sing; To him in my weakness I lov-ing-ly
2. He stood at the door a-mid sunshine and rain, So pa-tient-ly wait-ing an entrance to gain; What shame that so long he en-treat-ed in
3. I stand on the mountain of sun-shine at last, No cloud in the heav-eus a shad-ow to cast; His smile is up-on me, the val-ley is
4. I praise him be-cause he ap-point-ed a place, Where, some day, thro' faith in his mar-vel-ous grace, My eyes shall behold him—shall look on his

CHORUS.

cling, For he is so precious to me.
vain! For he is so precious to me.
past, For he is so precious to me.
face, For he is so precious to me.

so
For he is so pre-cious to

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

low my Re-deem-er to know, For he is so pre-cious to me.....

Copyright 1902, by Chas. H. Gabriel. Used by per.

No. 168. He Lives Every Day in My Heart.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,
in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

J. M. B. James M. Black.

1. Je - sus, my Sav - ior, is dear - er to me, Than all the world with its pleas-ures could be, Bless-ings, un-num-bered, His love doth im - part,
2. Shadows may gath-er and storm-y winds blow, He will be with me wher- ev - er I go; Lead - ing and keep - ing me stead fast and true,
3. He will not fail me in life's try - ing hour, But will sus-tain me by His di - vine pow'r; Trust-ing His prom - ise, my heart will not fear,

CHORUS.

Je-sus, my Sav-ior, now lives in my heart.
He will go with me the whole journey thru. He lives ev-'ry day in my heart,.... He lives ev - 'ry day in my heart; ... I nev - er can
He will be with me to com-fort and cheer. in my heart, in my heart;

stray from my Sav - ior a - way, He lives ev - 'ry day in my heart.

No. 169. Song of Redeeming Love.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,
in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

Mrs. C. L. Shacklock. **Fred. A. Fillmore.**

Solo.

1. There is a song whose words express The Lord's a - bid - ing ten - der-ness,
2. It is a song that an - gels sing, When contrite hearts their homage bring,
3. 'Twill nev-er cease while a - ges roll, 'Twill hymn the rap-ture of the soul;
4. Re- deem - ing love is all its theme, In life, in death, our hope su-preme;

That wondrous love, so deep, so true, As old as time, yet ev - er new.
When robed in garments pure and white, They walk as chil-dren of the light.
Thru all the up - per courts it rings, In hon - or of the King of kings.
For God so loved a world in sin, He sent His own the lost to win.

CHORUS.

O song of songs,..... its praise sub - lime,.....
O song of songs its praise sub-lime,

Is borne up - on..... the tide of time; Like in - cense
Is borne up - on

sweet, 'twill ev - er rise, The heart's a - dor - ing sac - ri - fice.

No. 170. We'll All Sing Together By and By.

L. E. GREEN. Dr. D. M. WILSON.

1. We're a band of sing- ing Christians On the march to Canaan's land,
2. We will sing the praise of Je- sus As we jour- ney here be- low,
3. Let us praise our heav'nly Fa-ther For the sa - cred gift of song,
4. As we walk the streets to-geth-er In that bright ce - les - tial land,

We'll all sing to-geth-er by and by; There we'll join the an - gel chorus,
We'll all sing to-geth-er by and by; There with ransomed souls in glory,
We'll all sing to-geth-er by and by; Till we reach our home in heaven,
We'll all sing to-geth-er by and by; With a crown up-on our forehead

And with loved ones on the strand, We'll all sing to-geth-er by and by.
With our robes made white as snow, We'll all sing to-geth-er by and by
Then with yon- der hap-py throng, We'll all sing to-geth-er by and by.
And a harp with-in our hand, We'll all sing to-geth-er by and by.

CHORUS.

By and by, by and by, We'll all sing to-
By and by, by and by,

geth- er by and by, By and by, by and
by and by, By and by,

Copyright, 1900, by A. J. Showalter. The McQuiddy Printing Co., owners.

We'll All Sing Together By and By.

by, We'll all sing to-geth-er by and by.
by and by,

No. 171. Blessed Be the Name.

W. H. CLARK. Arr. by WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. All praise to him who reigns a - bove, In maj - es - ty su- preme,
2. His name a - bove all names shall stand, Ex- alt - ed more and more,
3. His name shall be the coun - sel - or The mighty Prince of Peace,
4. Re - deem - er, Sav-iour, Friend of man Once ruined by the fall,

Who gave his Son for man to die, That he might man re - deem.
At God the Father's own right hand, Where an-gel hosts a - dore.
Of all earth's kingdoms con-quer- or, Whose reign shall never cease.
Thou hast de- vised sal - va-tion's plan, For Thou hast died for all.

CHORUS.

Blessed be the name, blessed be the name, Blessed be the name of the Lord;

Blessed be the name, blessed be the name, Blessed be the name of the Lord.

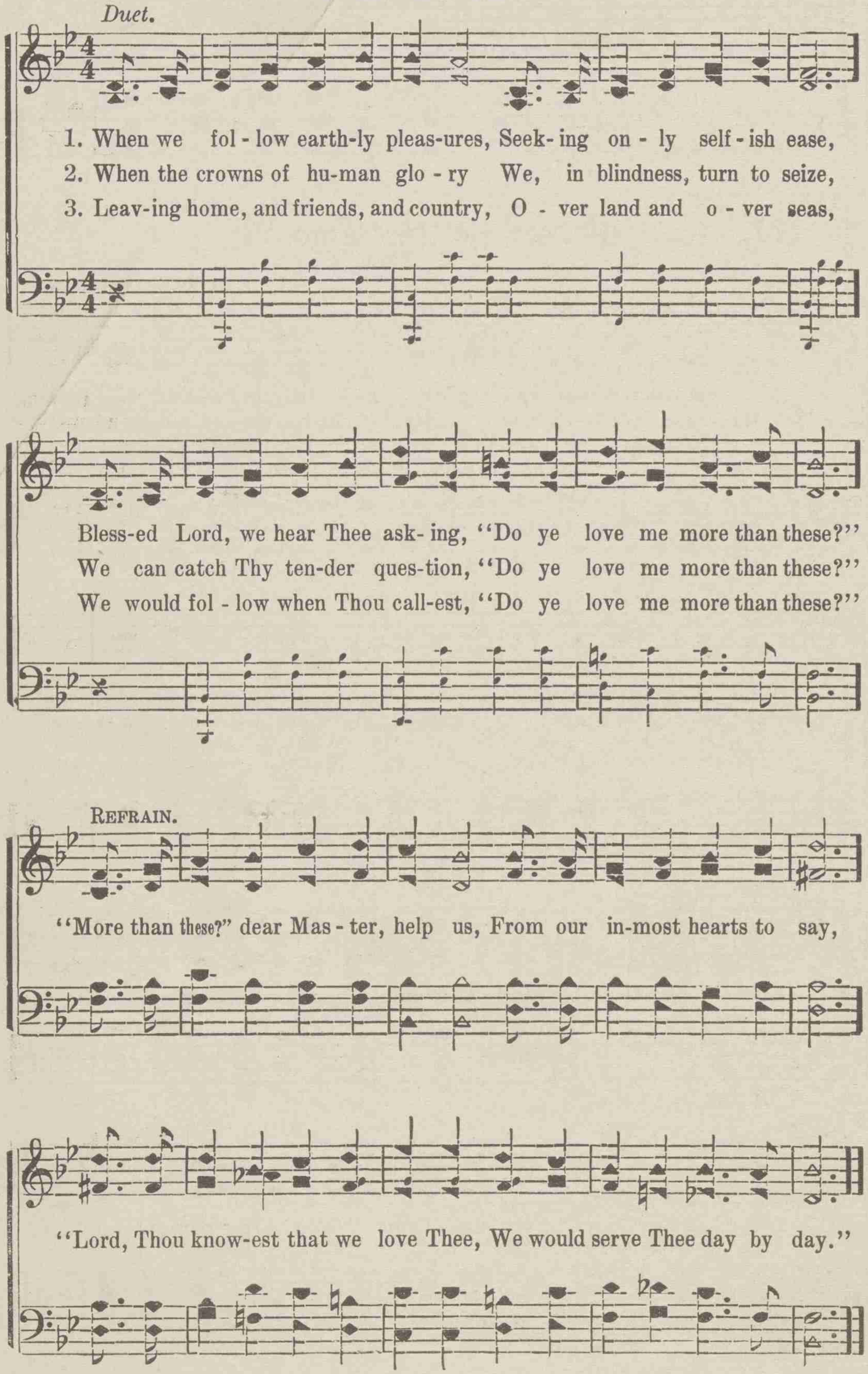
Copyright, 1888, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

No. 172. Do You Love Me More Than These?

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,

Jessie Brown Pounds. in "Choice Gospel Hymns." J. H. Fillmore.

Duet.



No. 173. A Song of Redemption.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,
in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

Irene Durfee. T. B. Mosley.

1. I wan-dered a-far from the Fa-ther's a-bode, An a-lien, an out-cast, in ha-tred of God, A child of the dark-ness, to Sa-tan a slave, But
2. My sins on the cross in His bod-y He bore, He put them a-way, I shall meet them no more; I'm ful-ly for-giv-en, sweet peace now I have, I'm
3. A theme for the mind, for the heart, for the voice, Redeemed, and I can-not but sing and re-joice; I tell of the life that my Sav-ior once gave, How

REFRAIN.

Je-sus redeemed me, sal-va-tion I have.
sing-ing the prais-es of Him who can save. Redeemed from the guilt and the pow-er of sin, O sing the glad message a-gain and a-gain; Redeemed to be-
He is a-bund-ant-ly a-ble to save.
hold all His glo-ry and grace, To dwell with my Lord in the light of His face.

No. 174. For Good.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,
in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. T. B. Mosley.

1. Nev - er mind the tri - als in this world be - low, We must have our
2. Foes will gath-er round us, Sa-tan's darts as - sail, Yet thru God's a-
3. "When the storm is o - ver, sweet will be the calm, Aft - er life's long

smiles and tears as on we go; Sun and shade must min - gle here,
bun - dant grace we can pre - vail; Trust in Him and on - ward press,
bat - tle bright the vic-tor's palm," On - ly faith - ful - ly en - dure,

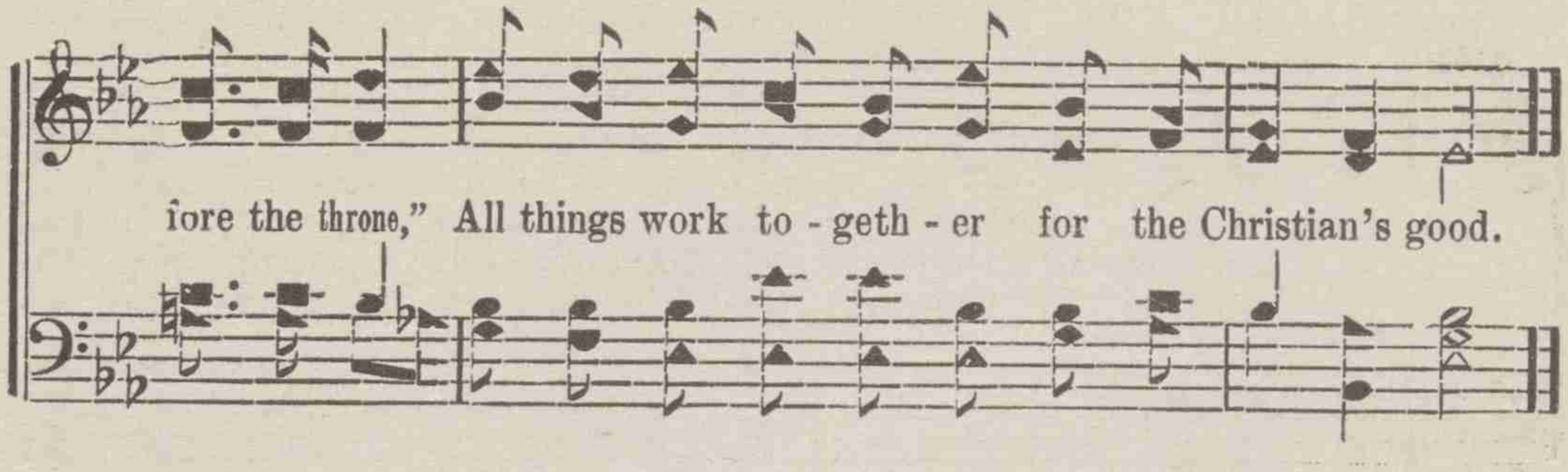
But we have no cause to fear, All things work to - geth - er for the
He will strengthen, guide and bless; All things work to - geth - er for the
Then a crown of life is sure: All things work to - geth - er for the

REFRAIN.

Christian's good. Trust Him, trust Him ev - 'ry day, Trust Him,
Trust Him, trust Him, Trust Him, trust Him

trust Him all the way; God will safe - ly keep His own, "We shall stand be-
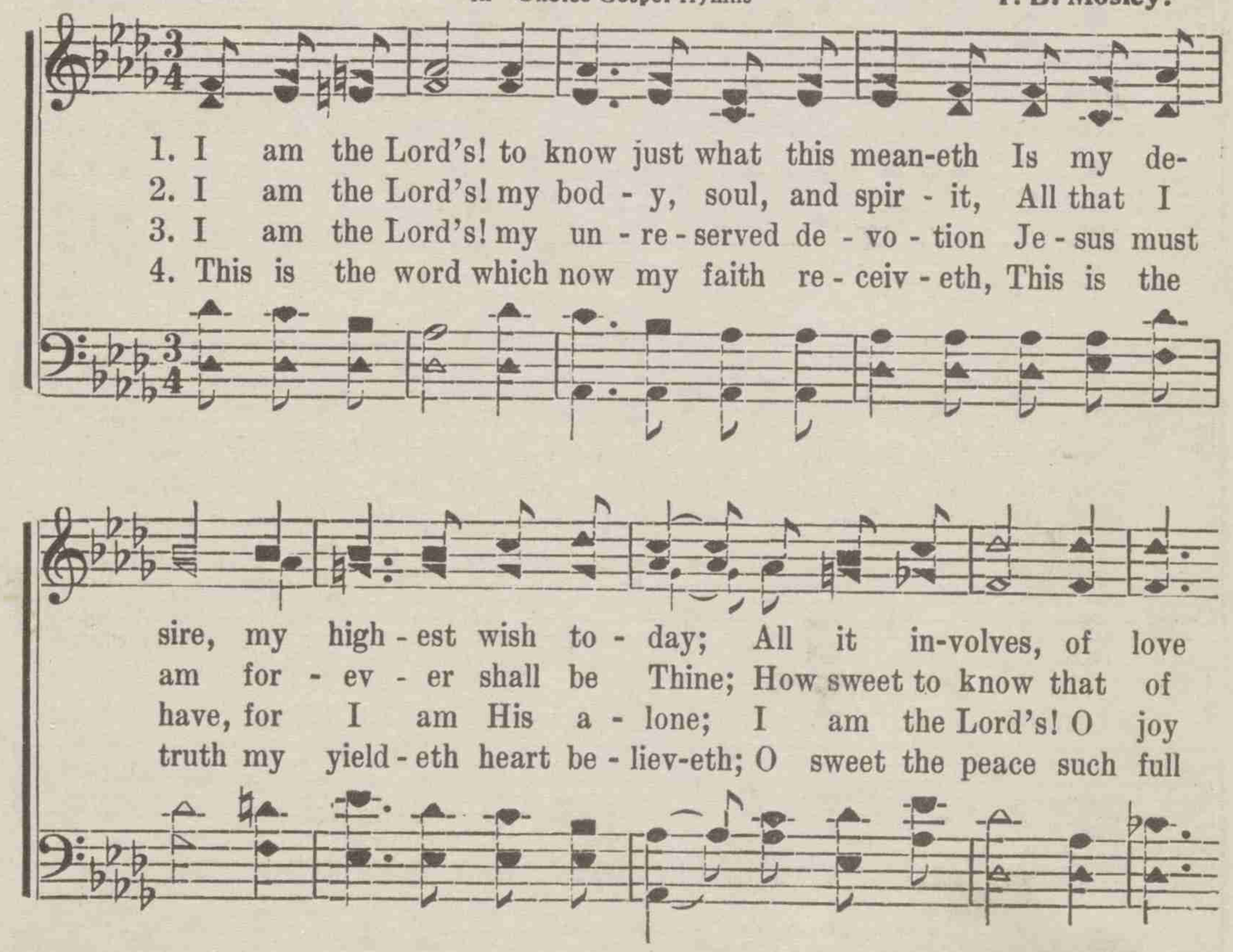
For Good.



No. 175. I Am the Lord's.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,
in "Choice Gospel Hymns"

Irene Durfee. T. B. Mosley.



No. 176. Welcome for Me.

FANNY J. CROSBY. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Like a bird on the deep, far a-way from its nest, I had wander'd, my Saviour, from thee; But thy dear lov-ing voice called me home to thy breast, And I knew there was wel-come for me.
2. I am safe in the ark; I have fold-ed my wings On the bos - om of mer - cy di - vine; I am filled with the light of thy pres-ence so bright, And the joy that will ev - er be mine.
3. I am safe in the ark, and I dread not the storm, Tho' a - round me the sur - ges may roll; I will look to the skies, where the day nev - er dies, I will sing of the joy in my soul.

CHORUS.

Welcome for me, Saviour, from thee; A smile and a welcome for me;
Now, like a dove, I rest in thy love, And find a sweet refuge in thee.
in thee.

Copyright, 1885 and 1913, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

No. 177. Wonderful, Most Wonderful.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,
in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

Ada Blenkhorn. **James M. Black.**

1. Won-der-ful, won-der- ful mes-sage from a - bove, Won - der-ful, won-der- ful
2. Won-der-ful, won-der- ful grace so full and free, Won - der-ful, won-der- ful
3. Won-der-ful, won-der- ful, how He calms our fears, Won - der-ful, won-der- ful,

sto - ry of His love; Won - der- ful, won - der- ful, how the Sav - ior died,
gift to you and me; Won - der- ful, won - der- ful, vic - t'ry o - ver sin,
how He dries our tears; Won - der- ful, won - der- ful, how He drives a - way

CHORUS.

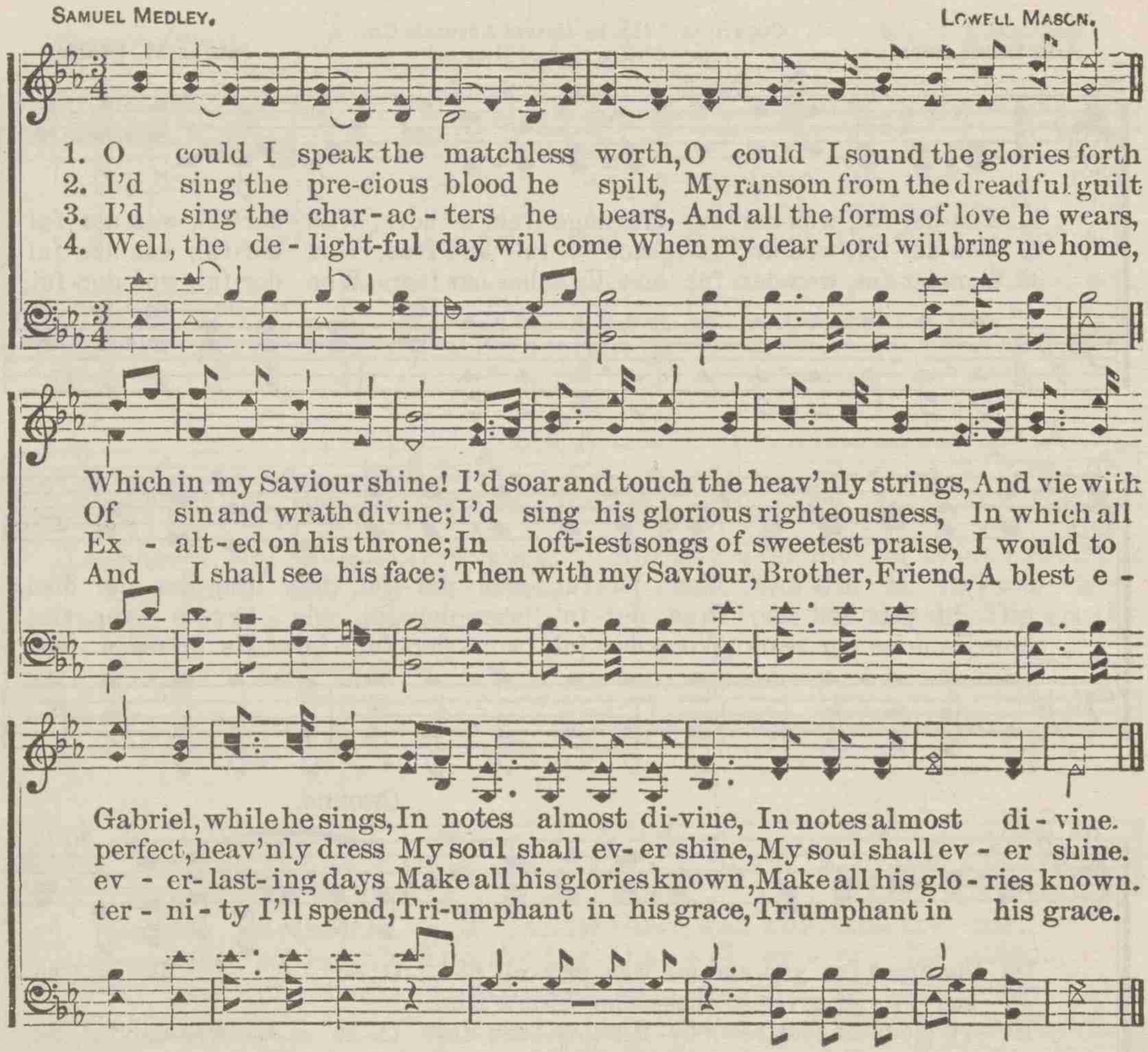
On the cross for you and me was cru - ci - fied. O.....it is so won-
Je - sus ev - er gives to those who fol-low Him.
Ev' - ry cloud of sor-row, by His love each day. O it is so won-der-ful, so

won-der - ful, All..... the world shall hear His call; But.....
All the world shall hear His call, But that He should die,

that He should die for me, Is wonderful, most wonderful of all.
most wonder-ful of all.
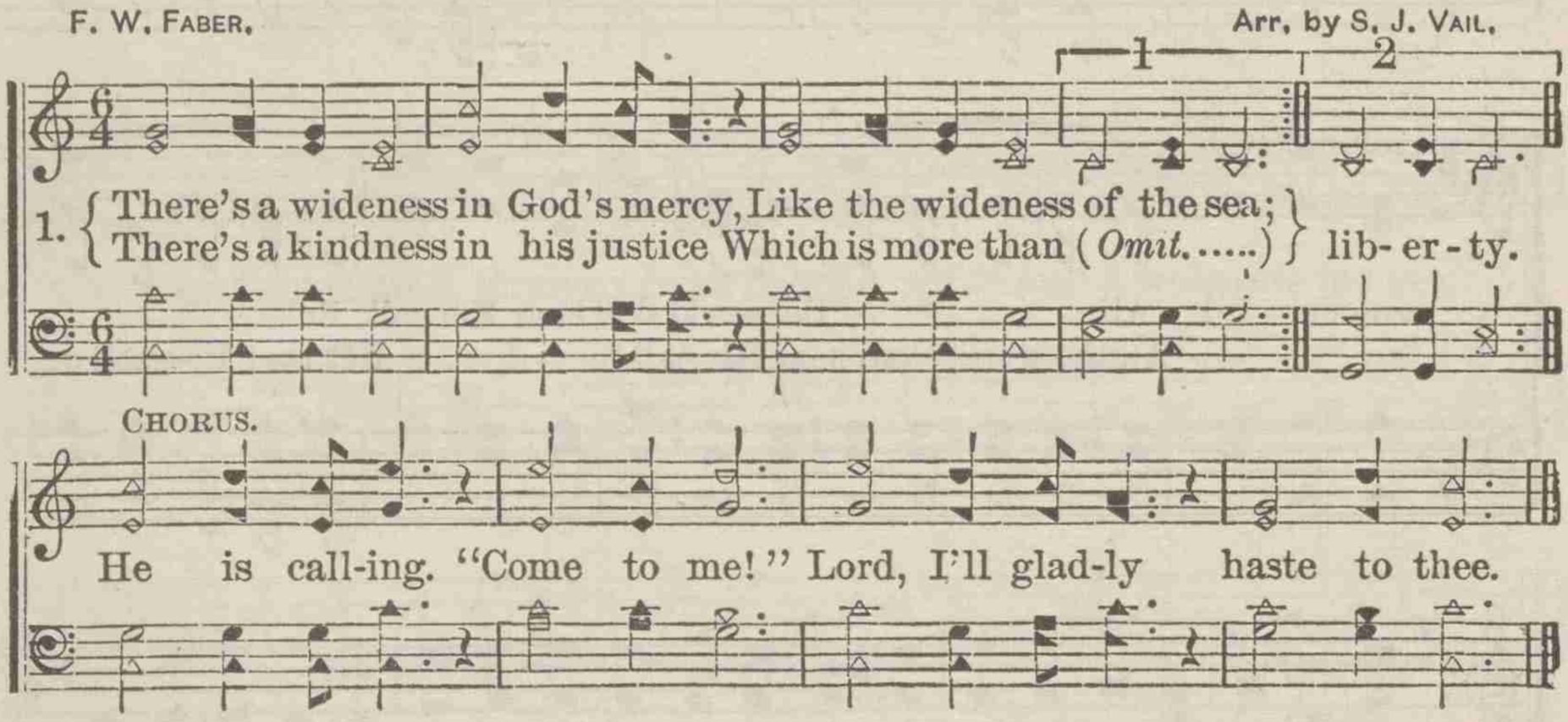
No. 178. Ariel.

SAMUEL MEDLEY. LOWELL MASON.



No. 179. He Is Calling.

F. W. FABER. Arr. by S. J. VAIL.



2 There is welcome for the sinner,
And more graces for the good:
There is mercy with the Saviour;
There is healing in his blood.

3 For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderful and kind.

4 If our love were but more simple,
We should take him at his word;
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of the Lord.

No. 180. Jesus His Name.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,
in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

Mrs. C. D. Martin. T. B. Mosley.

1. I have a Friend to whom pow-er is giv-en, Je-sus His Name,
2. I have a Lord by the world now neg-lect-ed, Je-sus His Name,
3. I have a King—tho' now veiled is His glo-ry, Je-sus His Name,

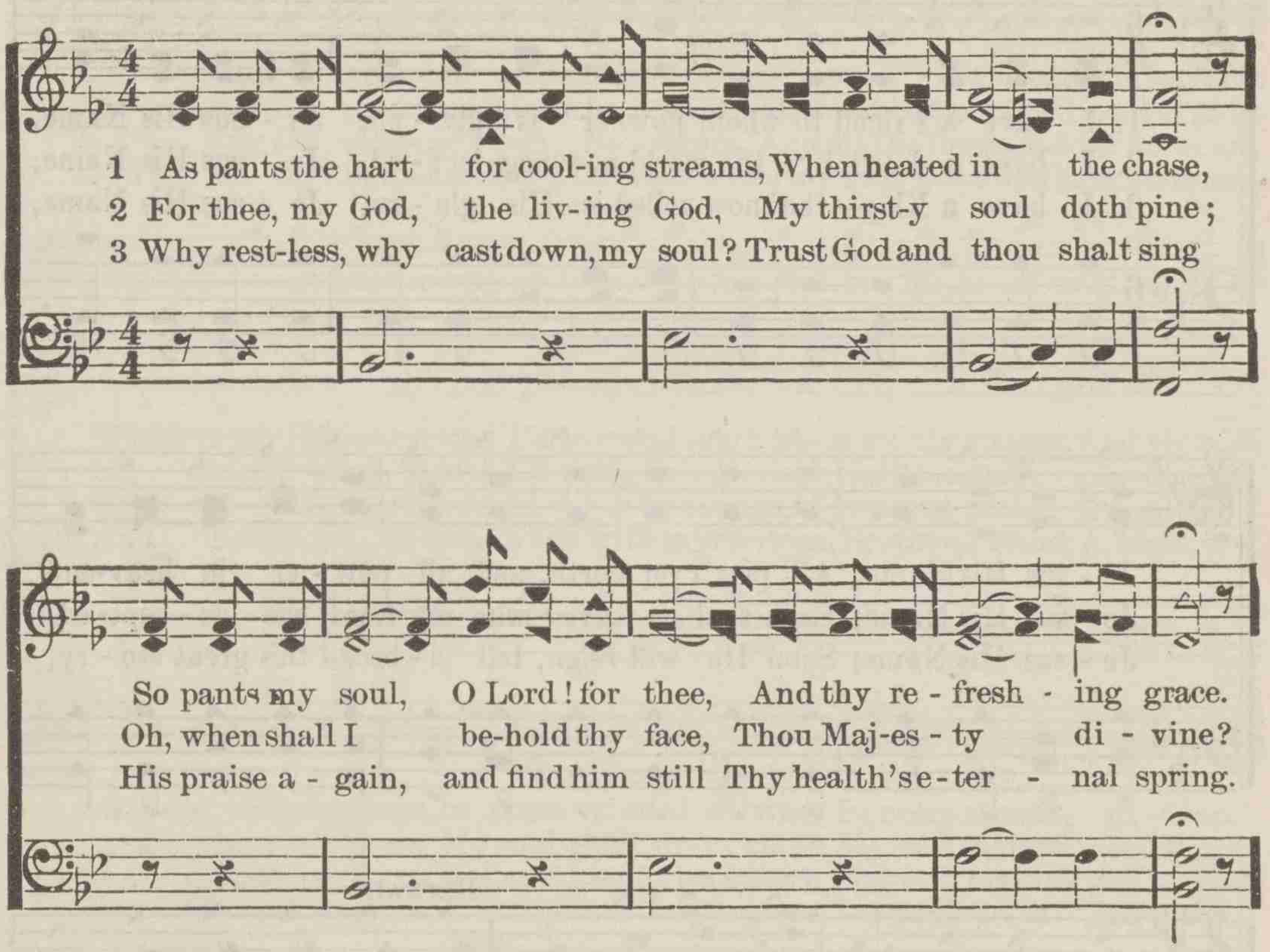
Je-sus His Name; All pow'r on earth, and all pow-er in heav-en,
Je-sus His Name; Each soul is saved who my Lord has ac-cept-ed,
Je-sus His Name; Soon He will reign, tell a-broad this great sto-ry,

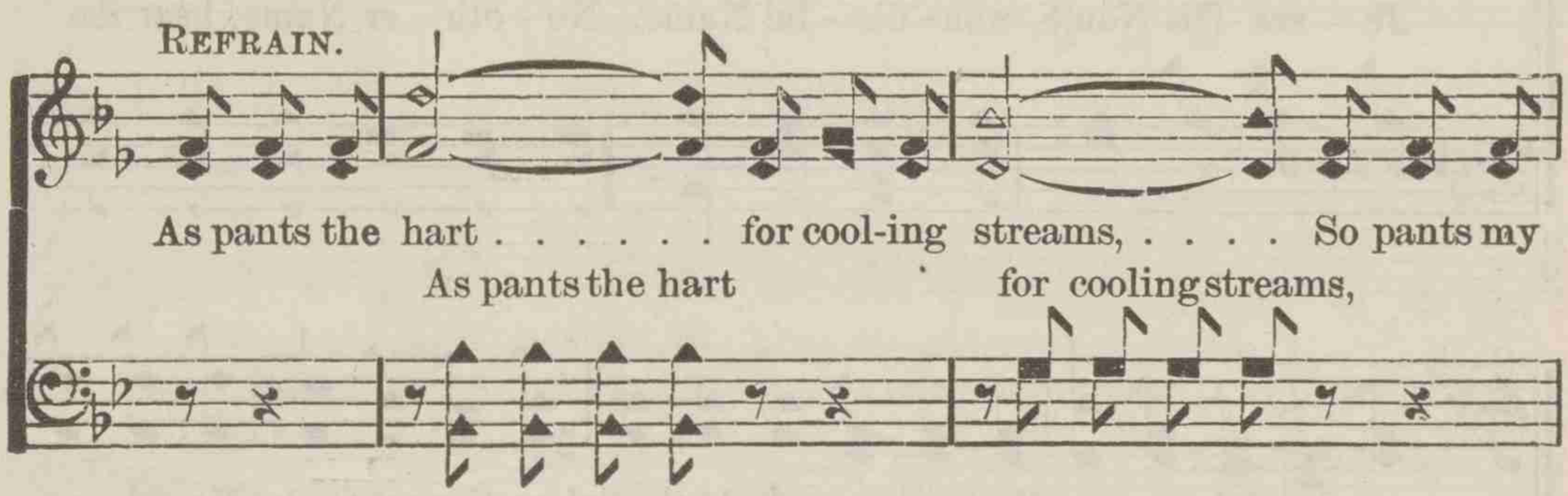
REFRAIN.

Je-sus His Name, won-der-ful Name. No oth-er Name, hear the
won-der-ful message, He has been called "the Sal-va-tion of God;" No oth-er
Name un-der heav-en is giv-en, Je-sus my Friend is both Sav-ior and Lord.

No. 181. As Pants the Hart.

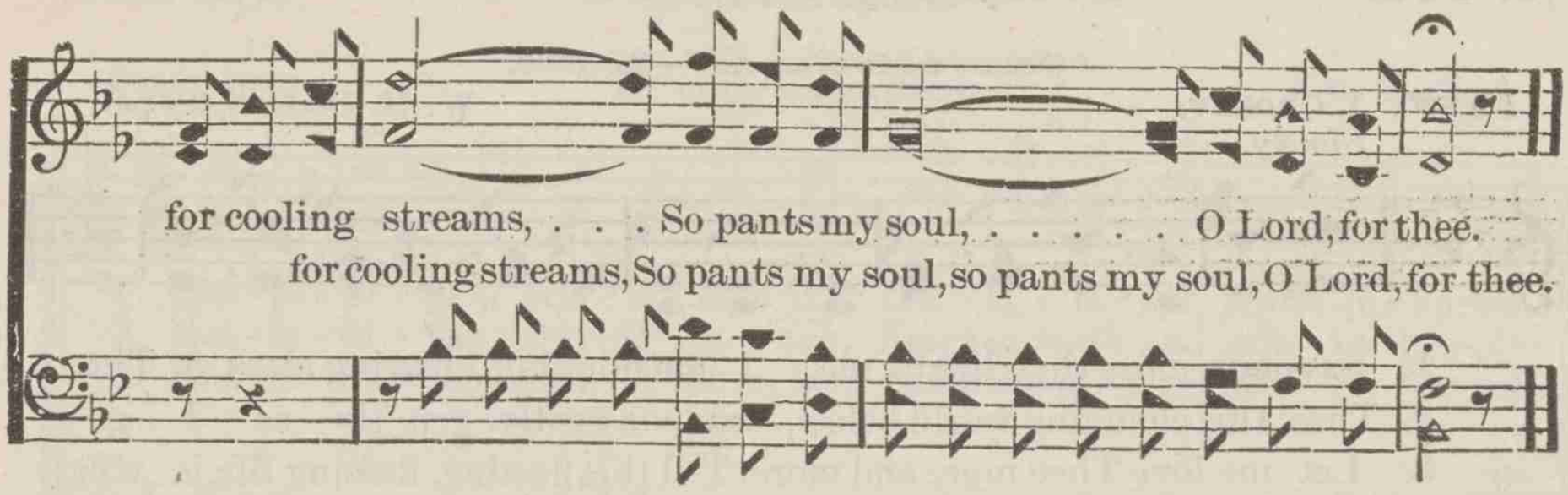
NAHUM TATE, 1696.
Altered by HENRY FRANCIS LYTE, 1834. R. M. McINTOSH.
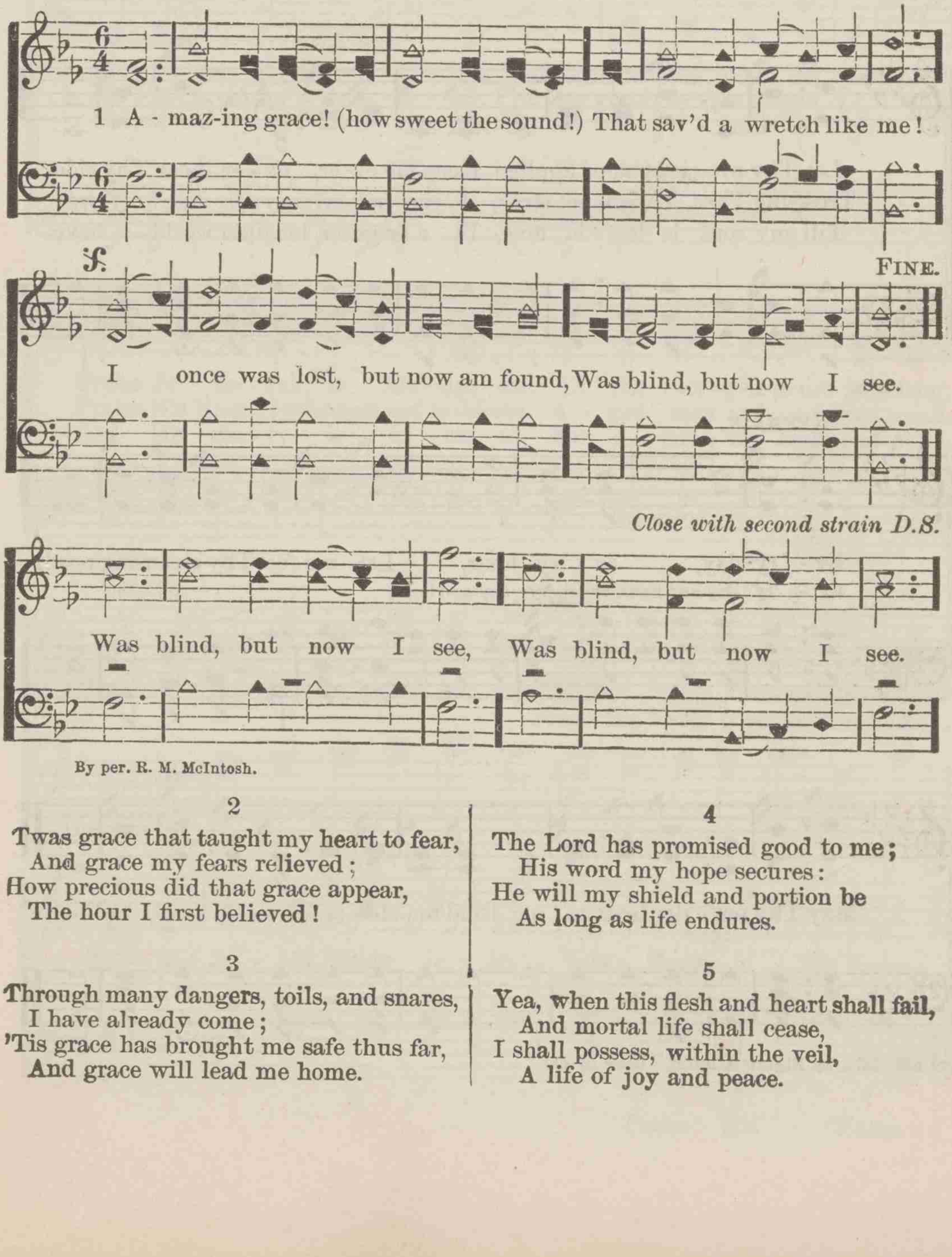




Copyright, 1885, by R. M. McIntosh.

As Pants the Hart.



No. 182. Harp.

Arr. by R. M. McIntosh.



By per. R. M. McIntosh.

2

'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
And grace my fears relieved;
How precious did that grace appear,
The hour I first believed!

3

Through many dangers, toils, and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

4

The Lord has promised good to me;
His word my hope secures:
He will my shield and portion be
As long as life endures.

5
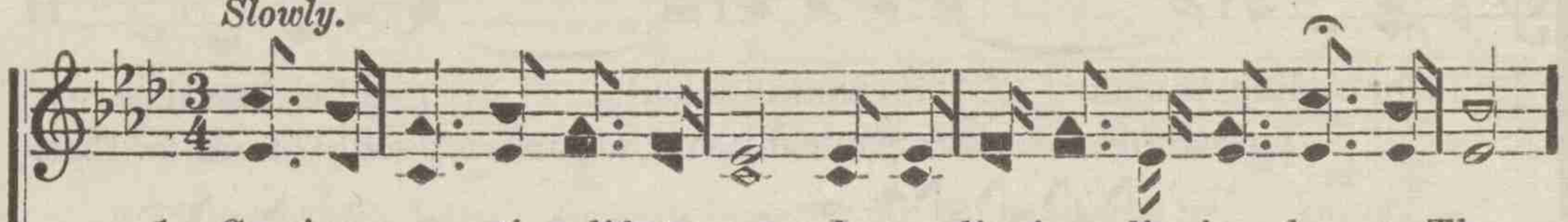
Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease,
I shall possess, within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.

No. 183. Every Day and Hour.

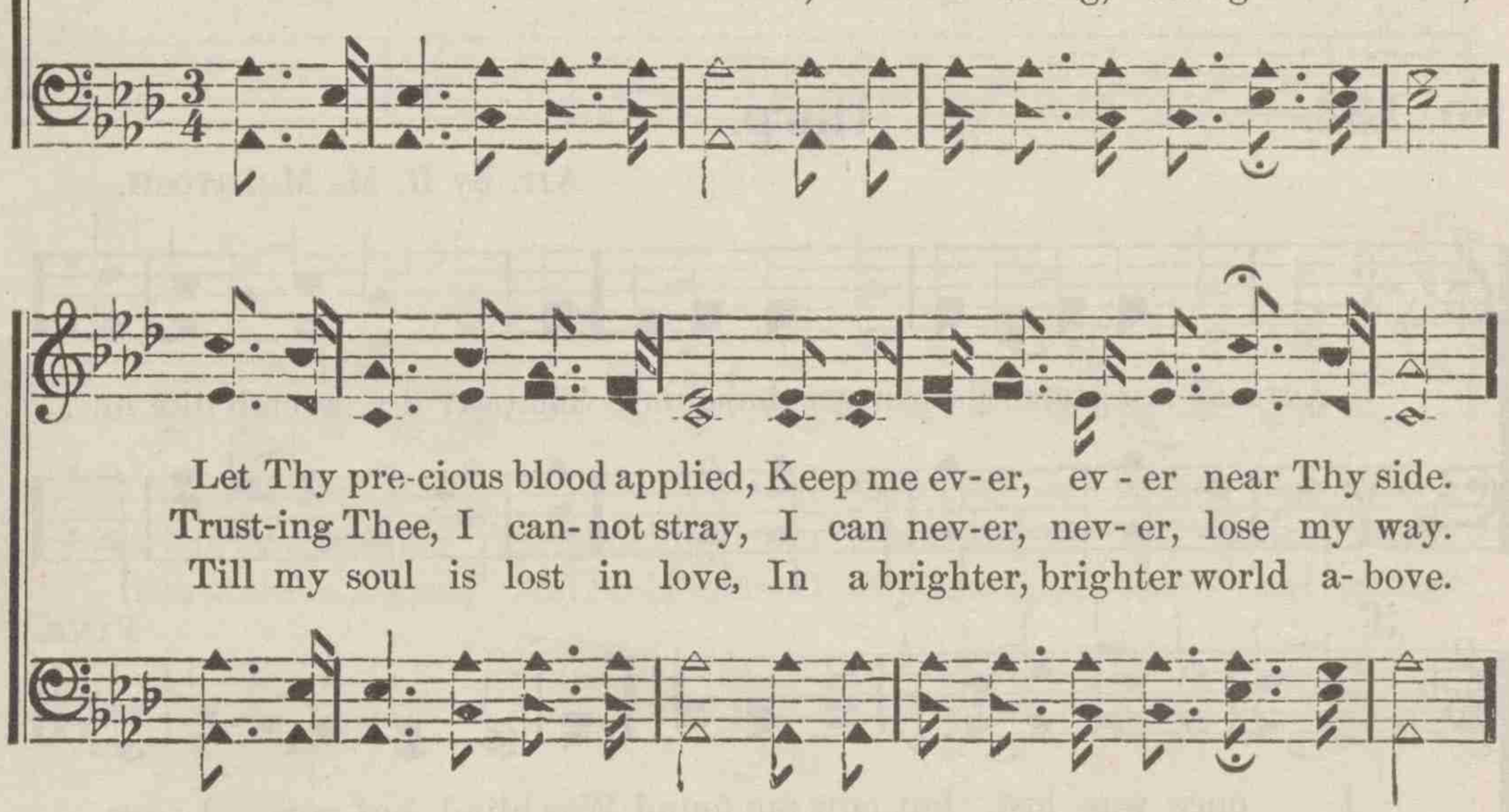
"Cleanse me from my sin."—Ps. 51 : 2.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE, by per.

Slowly.
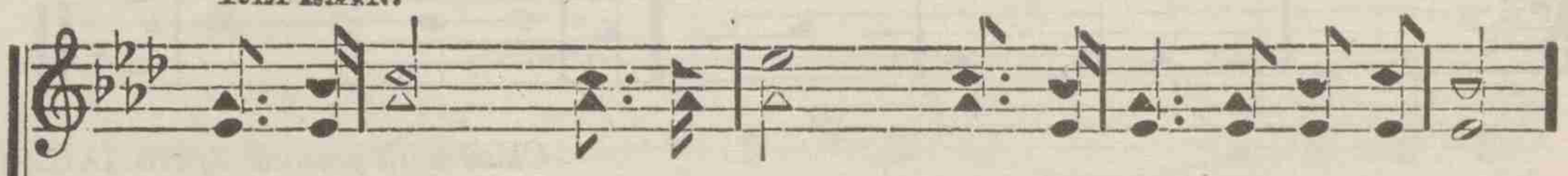


1. Sav-iour, more than life to me, I am clinging, clinging close to Thee;
2. Thro' this changing world below, Lead me gently, gen- tly as I go;
3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleeting, fleeting life is o'er;
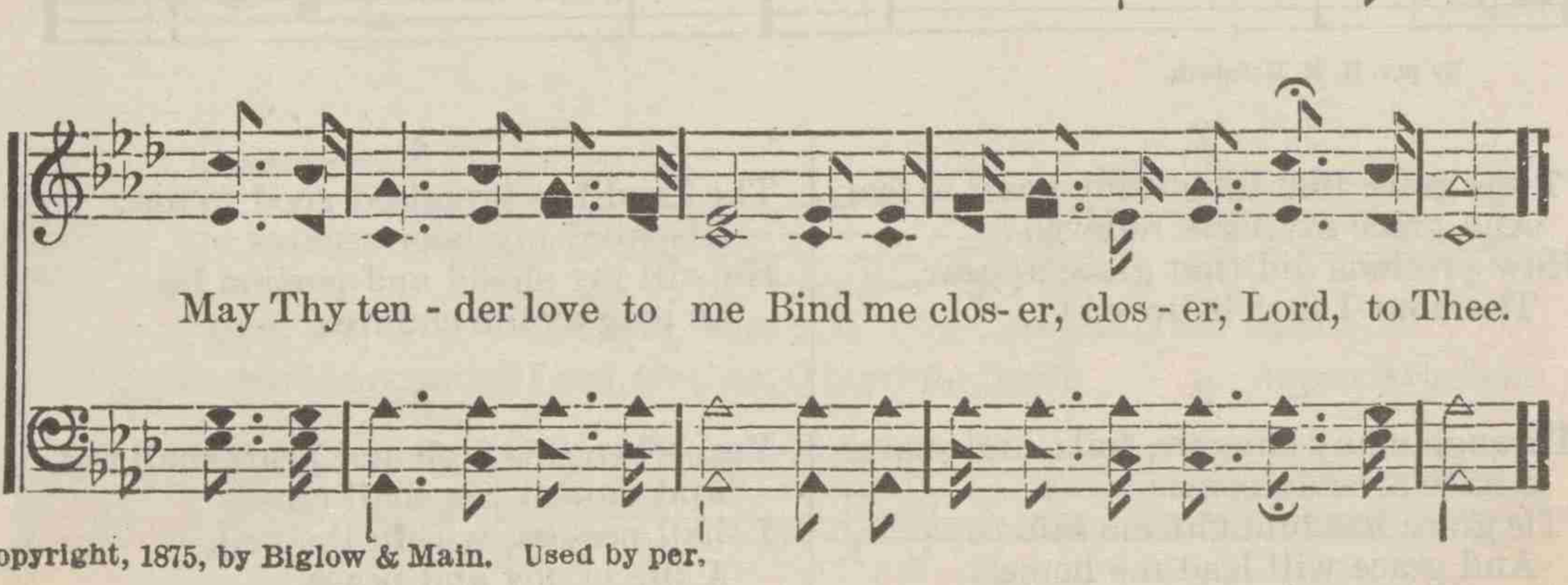


Let Thy pre-cious blood applied, Keep me ev-er, ev - er near Thy side.
Trust-ing Thee, I can- not stray, I can nev-er, nev- er, lose my way.
Till my soul is lost in love, In a brighter, brighter world a- bove.

REFRAIN.



Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry hour, Let me feel Thy cleansing pow'r;
Ev - 'ry day and hour, ev - 'ry day and hour,



May Thy ten - der love to me Bind me clos- er, clos - er, Lord, to Thee.

Copyright, 1875, by Biglow & Main. Used by per.

No. 184. Hallelujah.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,
in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

Psalm 184. J. B. Herbert.

1. Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, praise Je - ho-vah!
2. Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Kings of earth and all ye peo-ple!
3. Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Let them prais-es give Je - ho-vah!

Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, From the heav- ens praise His Name;
Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, Prin- ces great, earth's judges all;
Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah, For His Name a - lone is high:

Praise Je - ho - vah, in the high - est, All His an - gels praise pro-claim.
Praise His Name, young men and maid-ens, A - ged men and chil-dren small.
And His glo - ry is ex - alt - ed Far a - bove the earth and sky.

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah, praise Je - ho - vah, Praise, O praise His Name;
Praise His Name, O praise His Name;

Hal - le - lu - jah, praise Je - ho - vah, Praise .....His Name.

Praise His Name.

No. 185. 'Tis Wonderful to Know Such a Savior.

F. A. F. Copyright, 1914, by Chas. H. Gabriel. By per. Fred. A. Fillmore.

1. What the Lord has done for me, He will sure - ly do for you! Come to
2. What the Lord has done for me, He will sure - ly do for you, If you
3. What the Lord has done for me, He will sure - ly do for you—Sim-ply
4. What the Lord has done for me, He will sure - ly do for you, To His

Him your sins con-fess - ing, Come be - liev - ing in His word, Come, ac-
on - ly learn to love Him; If you trust Him day by day, And His
trust Him now—be- lieve Him; For He loves you, O so well, More than
name be praise and glo - ry! Of the pre - cious life He gave, Of His

cept the blessed Lord, Come without de - lay and claim the promised bless-ing.
gra-cious will o - bey, You will find there's not an - oth - er friend a-bove Him.
mortal tongue can tell; Will you har-den now your heart and not re-ceive Him?
might-y pow'r to save, O I love to tell a - broad the dear old sto - ry!

CHORUS.

'Tis won-der-ful, it is wonder-ful, Such love, redeeming love, such favor! It is
wonderful, it is tru-ly, tru-ly wonderful, So wonderful to know such a Sav-ior.

No. 186. Whom Having Not Seen We Love.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,
in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

Mrs. C. D. Martin. **T. B. Mosley.**

1. Though our eyes have nev-er seen Him, Yet we love our gra-cious Lord,
2. Though our eyes have nev-er seen Him, Faith has seen Him on the cross,
3. Though our eyes have nev-er seen Him, Yet He is our dear-est Friend,
4. Though we nev - er saw our Sav - ior, Nev - er looked up - on His face,

We have tast - ed His great goodness, We be-lieve His ho - ly word;
And since first we had this vis - ion All the world has seemed as dross;
And up - on His arm of pow - er Ev - 'ry Chris-tian may de- pend;
We have felt His sav - ing pow - er, Have ex - pe - ri - enced His grace;

When He found us in our ru - in, He redeemed us, by His grace,
Ana the Com- fort - er, the Spir - it, Who in- spired the writ- ten Word,
We are long- ing for the mo-ment When we see Him as He is,
And we love to tell His goodness, Love to show what He has done,

We will nev - er cease to love Him, Nev - er cease to sound His praise.
Came to dwell with us each moment, In the place of Christ our Lord.
To be with Him in the glo - ry Will be ev - er - last - ing bliss.
We in - vite you, fel - low sin - ner, To re - pent and trust God's Son.

No. 187. Hallelujah, Praise Jehovah.

PSALM 146.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Hal - le - lu - jah, praise Je - ho - vah ! From the heavens praise his name;
2. Let them prais-es give Je - ho - vah, They were made at his command;
3. All ye fruit-ful trees and ce - dars, All ye hills and mountains high,

Praise Je - ho - vah in the high - est, All his an - gels praise pro-claim.
Them for - ev - er he es - tab-lished, His de-cree shall ev - er stand.
Creeping things and beasts and cat - tle, Birds that in the heav-ens fly.

All his hosts to - geth- er praise him, Sun, and moon, and stars on high;
From the earth, O praise Je - ho - vah, All ye floods, ye dra- gons all;
Kings of earth and all ye peo - ple, Princes great, earth's judges all;

Praise him, O ye heav'n of heav - ens, And ye floods a - bove the sky.
Fire, and hail, and snow, and va - pors, Stormy winds that hear him call.
Praise his name, young men and maid-ens, A - ged men, and chil-dren small.
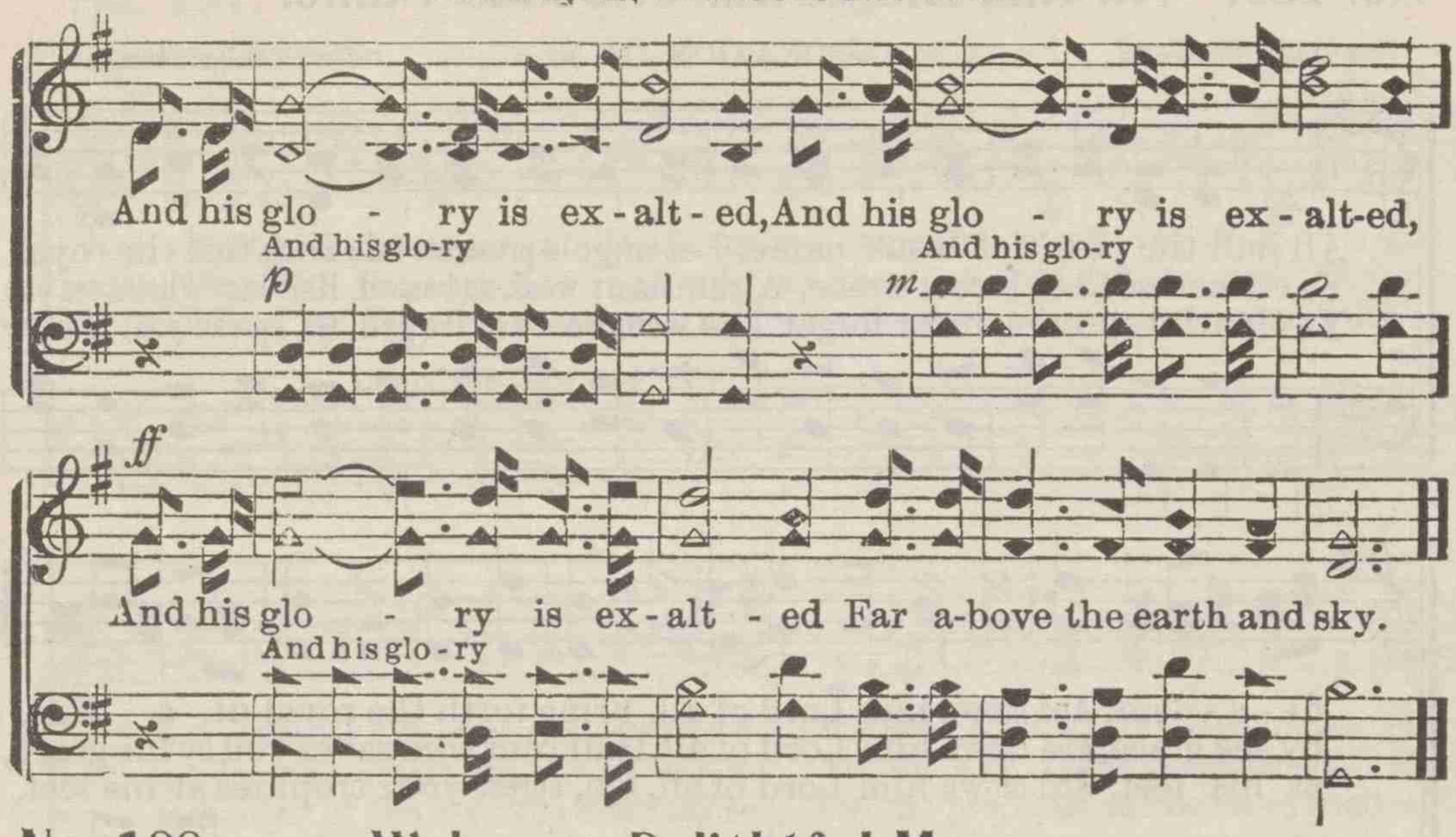
CHORUS.

Let them prais - es give Je - ho - vah, For his name a - lone is high,

Let them praises

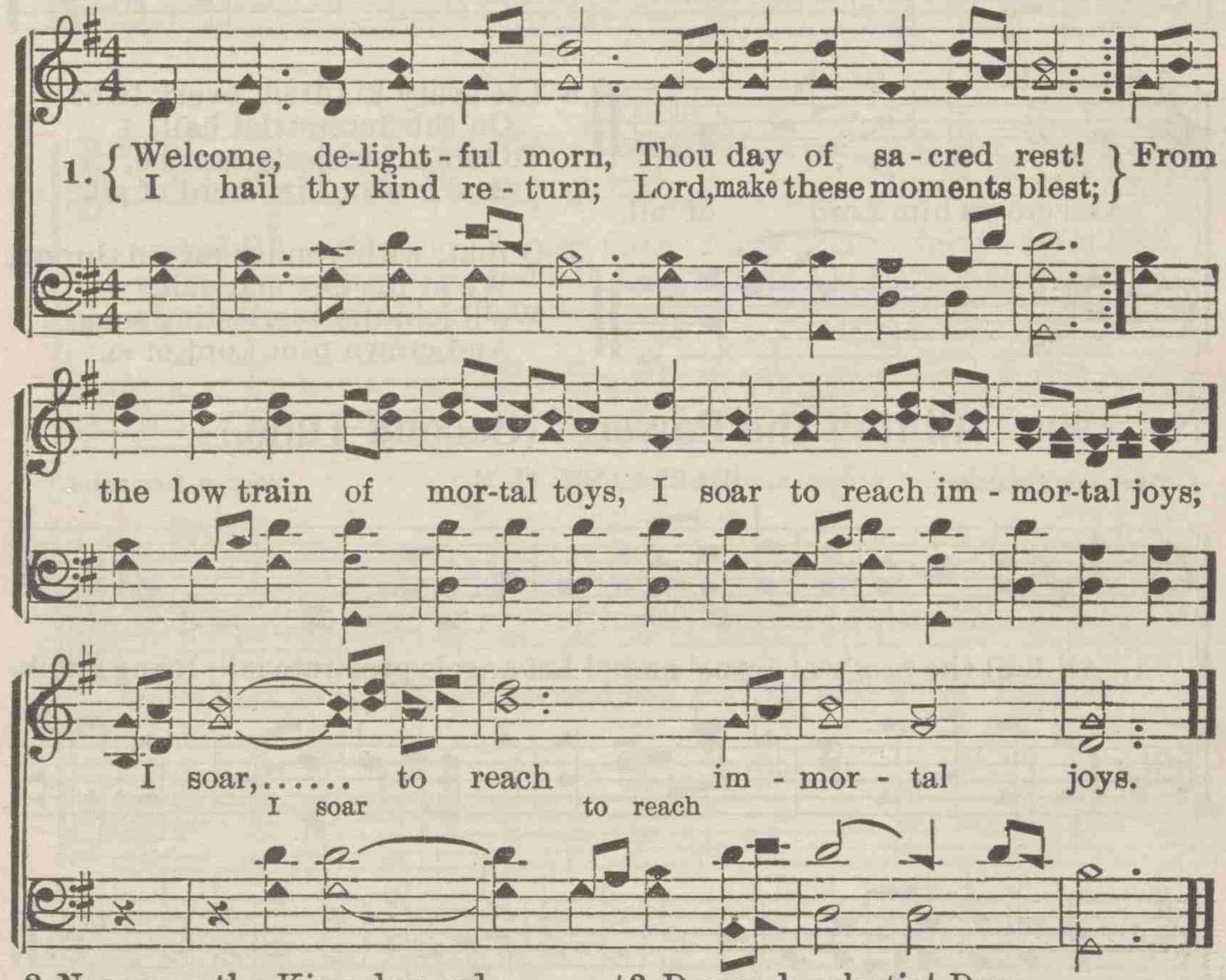
Copyright, 1893, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

Hallelujah, Praise Jehovah.



No. 188. Welcome, Delightful Morn.

J. HAYWARD. LISCHER. H. M. FRIEDRICH SCHNEIDER.

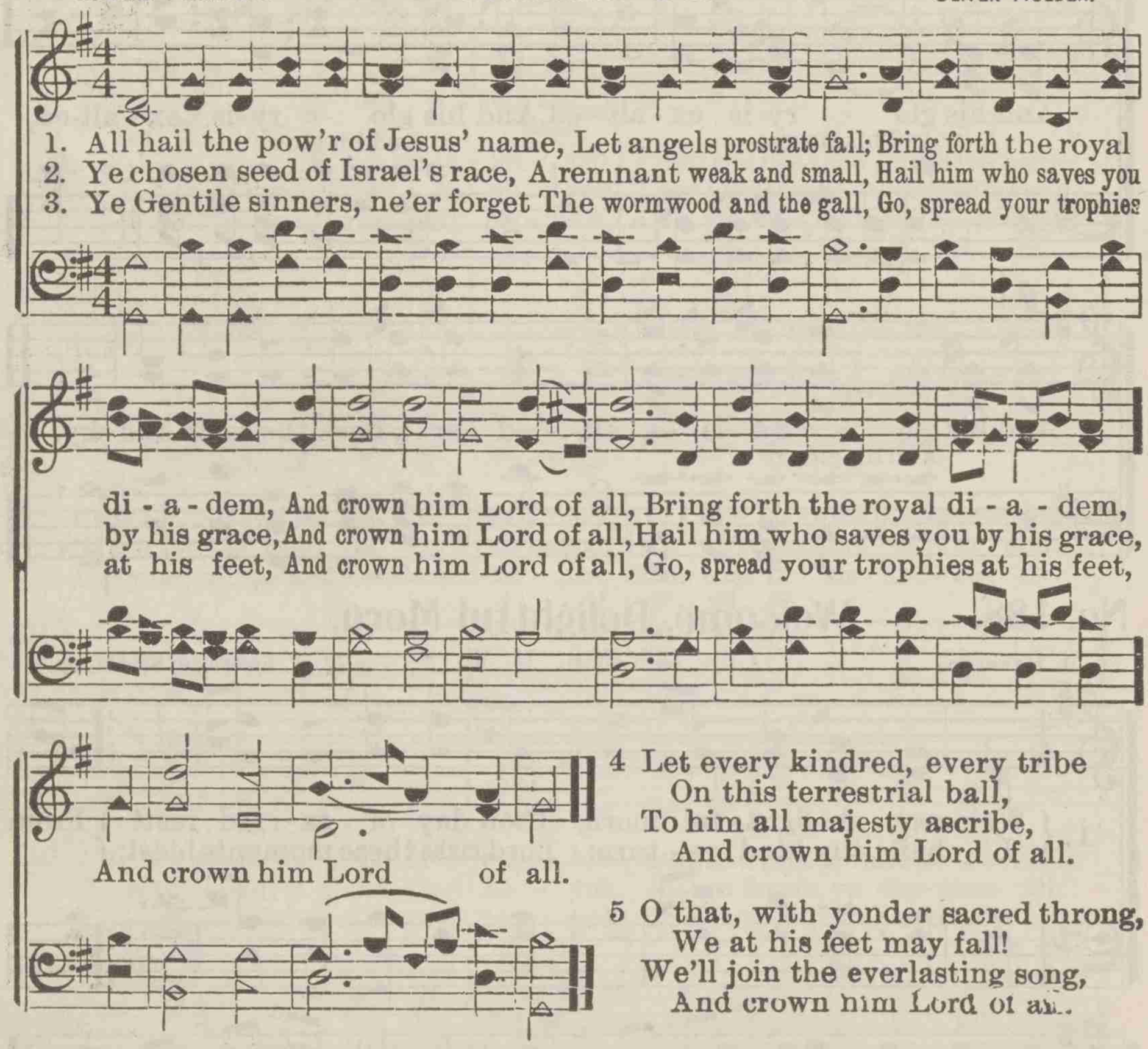


2 Now may the King descend,
And fill his throne with grace;
Thy scepter, Lord, extend,
While saints address thy face;
Let sinners feel thy quick'ning word,
And learn to know and fear the Lord.

3 Descend, celestial Dove,
With all thy quick'ning powers;
Disclose a Saviour's love,
And bless these sacred hours;
Then shall my soul new life obtain,
Nor Sabbaths be enjoyed in vain.

No. 189. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

EDWARD PERRONET. CORONATION. C. M. OLIVER HOLDEN.
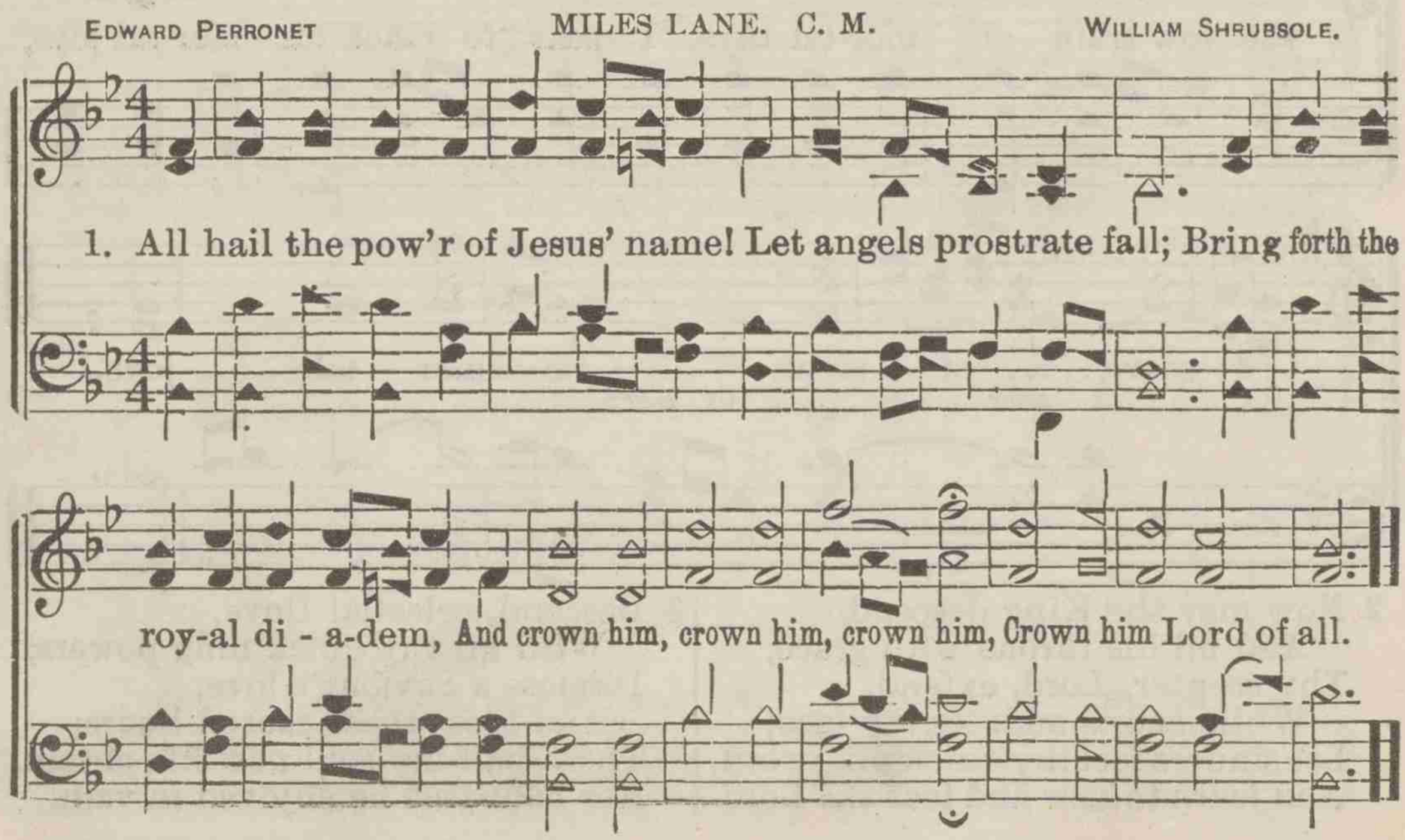


4 Let every kindred, every tribe
On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all.

5 O that, with yonder sacred throng,
We at his feet may fall!
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown him Lord of all.

No. 190. All Hail the Power. (Second Tune.)

EDWARD PERRONET MILES LANE. C. M. WILLIAM SHRUBSOLE.



No. 191. The Message.

Francis McKinnon. Copyright, 1914, by Chas. H. Gabriel. By per. **Dr. S. B. Jackson.**

1. There's a mes - sage in His Word we can gath - er as we read; 'Tis that we must do His work while yet 'tis day; We must work as Je - sus did, as He
2. There are hearts so lone and sad, as they jour - ney day by day, That we need must comfort oth-ers as we go; 'Tis the way the Mas-ter did, as He
3. With a high en-deav - or true we will speak His glorious name, Till the mes-sage of His love the world may see, And the precepts of His Word shall our

walked His earthly way, Serving those a-bout Him—helping those in need.
walked the earth be-low, And with deeds of love and kindness bless d His way.
dai - ly or - ders be, As we march up- on the hosts of sin and shame.

D.S.—*seek to love and serve our bless-ed Lord.*

CHORUS.

Work, work, work, the message heed-ing, As we read it in His word,
work, work,
And with read - y heart and hand, and a true and earn-est mind, Dail-

No. 192. For the Honor of the King.

Lizzie DeArmond. Copyright, 1921, by Chas. H. Gabriel. By per. **Chas. H. Gabriel.**

1. For the hon - or of the King press forward, Ev - er read - y for His least command; Rouse to du - ty! swift the days are fly - ing, Show-ing
2. For the hon - or of the King be loy - al, As you min - gle with the bus - y throng; Life is not a time of ease, but con-flict; Claim His
3. For the hon - or of the King live no - bly, Cast a - side each sin what- e'er it be; While His precious name is in your keep-ing, Let the

CHORUS.

oth - ers on which side you stand. . . .
prom-ise till your heart grows strong. . For the hon-or of the King faithful
world in you His like- ness see. . .

prove in ev-'rything, Speed the work He bids you do; For the hon-or of the

King oth- er lives rejoic-ing bring; He depends on you, He depends on you.

No. 193. In the Light of Jesus' Smile.

Nellie W. Mays. Copyright, 1921, by Chas. H Gabriel. By per. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. There's a peace that you may know In this world of sin and
2. There's a joy that you may know And your soul with love may
3. There's a rap- ture you may know, When to that bright world you

woe; Tho' your day be dark and long You can meet it with a song,
glow Till it light- ens up the way For a soul who's gone astray,
go Bear - ing pre-cious golden sheaves, And not fad-ed, withered leaves,

CHORUS.

If you know that Je - sus smiles up - on you.
When you know that Je - sus smiles up - on you. Oh, the light of His smile
For you'll see your Sav - ior smile up - on you!

Makes our life worth while; So, what-ever be-tide, Let our faith abide, For there's

nothing so sweet, Making life complete, As the light of a smile from Je-sus.

No. 194. Send the Light.

Copyright, 1923, by Chas. H. Gabriel, Owner.

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

1. There's a call comes ring-ing o'er the restless wave, "Send the light!....
2. We have heard the Mac - e - do- nian call to - day, "Send the light!....
3. Let us pray that grace may ev-'ry-where a-bound; Send the light! ...
4. Let us not grow wear- y in the work of love, Send the light!....

Send the light!

Send the light!" There are souls to res-cue, there are souls to save,
Send the light!" And a gold - en of-f'ring at the cross we lay,
Send the light! And a Christ-like spir - it ev -'ry-where be found,
Send the light! Let us gath - er jew - els for a crown a- bove,
Send the light!

REFRAIN.

Send the light!..... Send the light!..... Send the light! .... the
Send the light! Send the light! Send the light!

1
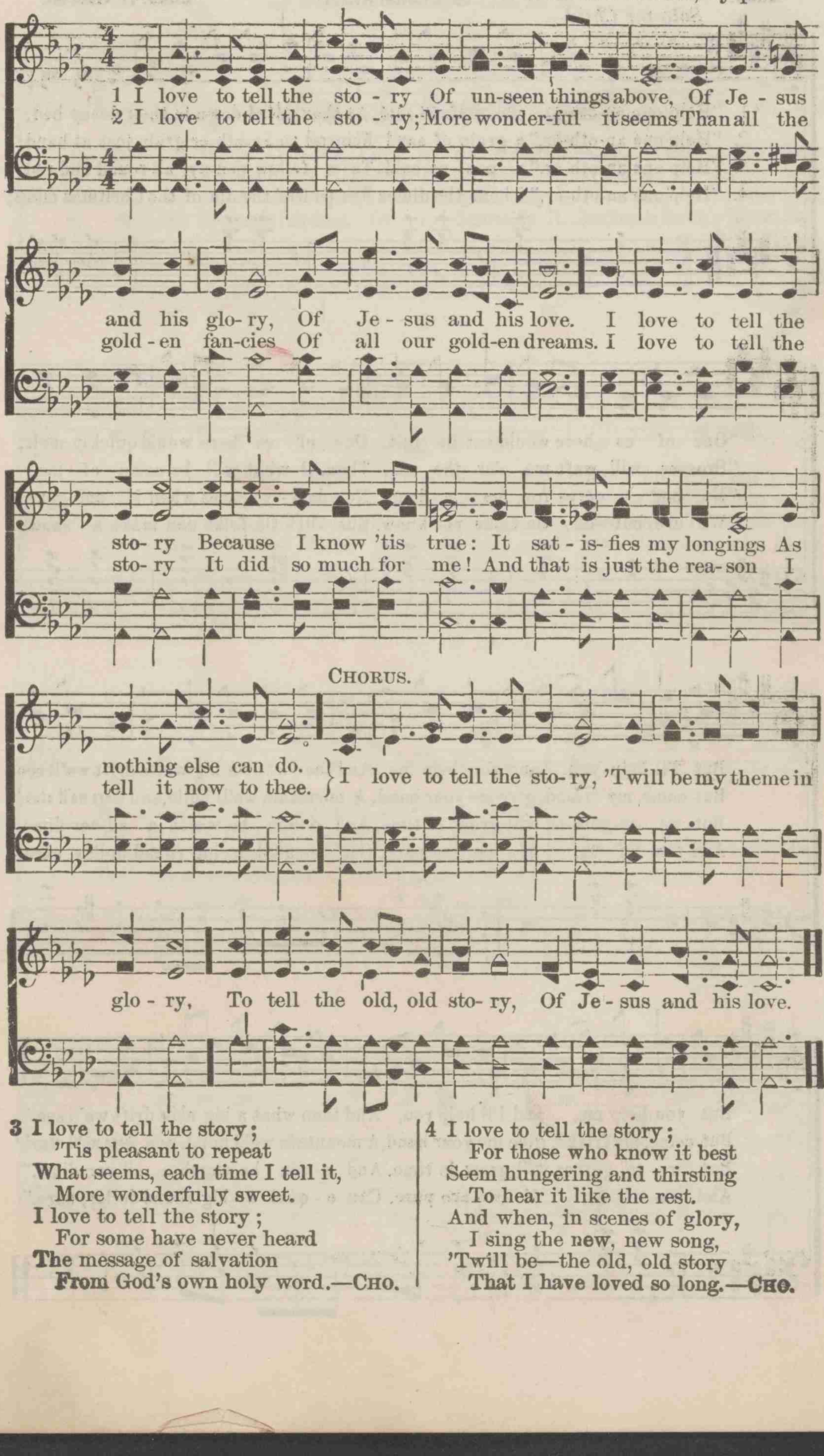
bless - ed gos - pel light; Let it shine..... from shore to
the bless- ed gos - pel light; Let it shine

2

shore!..... shine ... for- ev - er - more..... A-men.
from shore to shore! Let it shine for- ev - er-more.

No. 195. I Love to Tell the Story.

KATE HANKEY. WM. G. FISCHER, by per.



3 I love to tell the story;
'Tis pleasant to repeat
What seems, each time I tell it,
More wonderfully sweet.
I love to tell the story;
For some have never heard
The message of salvation
From God's own holy word.—CHO.

4 I love to tell the story;
For those who know it best
Seem hungering and thirsting
To hear it like the rest.
And when, in scenes of glory,
I sing the new, new song,
'Twill be—the old, old story
That I have loved so long.—CHO.

No. 196. Help.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,
in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

Anon. Chas. H. Gabriel.

Solo for Child.

1. "Help one an-oth-er," the snowflakes said, As they cuddled down in their fleecy bed;
2. "Help one an-oth-er," a grain of sand Whispered to an-oth-er grain just at hand;
3. "Help one an-oth-er," a pen - ny said To a fellow pen-ny, all round and red;
4. "Help one an-oth-er," I hear the dimes Whis-per thro' the din of the Chritmas chimes;

"One of us here would not be felt, One of us here would quickly melt;
"Breezes will waft me o'er the sea, Then, O what will be-come of me?
"No - bod - y cares for me a - lone; No - bod - y cares when I am gone;
"We are but lit - tle folks, you know, But lit - tle folks can make a show,

But I'll help you and you help me, And then what a big white drift we'll see;
But come, my friend, give me your hand, A mountain we'll build, and there we'll stand;
But we to-geth-er will grow, in time, And e- ven be worth a sil-ver dime,
And ten of us, if we are pure, Can e - qual a big round dollar, sure;

But you help me, and I'll help you, And then what a big white drift we'll see."
But come, my friend, give me your hand, A mountain we'll build, and there we'll stand."
But we to- gether will grow, in time, And e- ven be worth a sil-ver dime."
And ten of us, if we are pure, Can e - qual a big round dollar, sure."
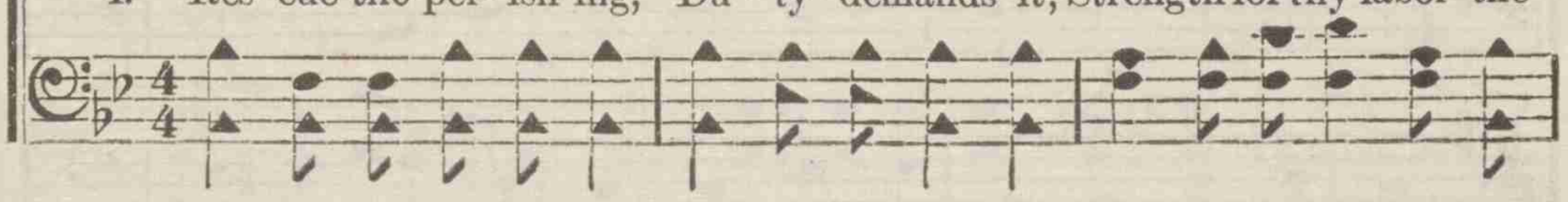
No. 197. Rescue the Perishing.
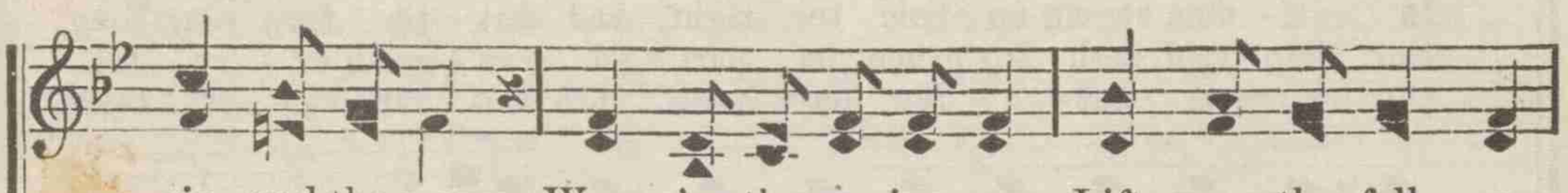
"Go out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in, that my house may be filled."—Luke 14: 23.

FANNY J. CROSBY. WILLIAM H. DOANE.
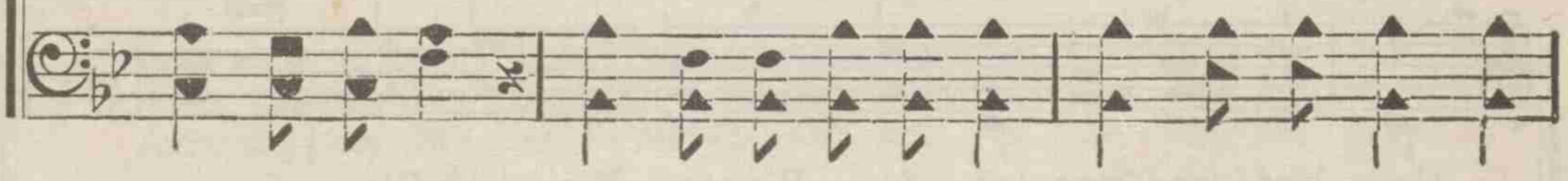


1. Res- cue the per- ish-ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit- y from
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait- ing, Wait ing the pen - i - tent
3. Down in the human heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feelings lie bur-ied that
4. Res- cue the per- ish-ing, Du - ty demands it; Strength for thy labor the





sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err- ing one, Lift up the fall - en,
child to re-ceive. Plead with them earnestly, Plead with them gen - tly:
grace can re-store: Touched by a lov-ing heart, Wak- ened by kind- ness,
Lord will pro-vide: Back to the nar-row way Pa - tient - ly win them;

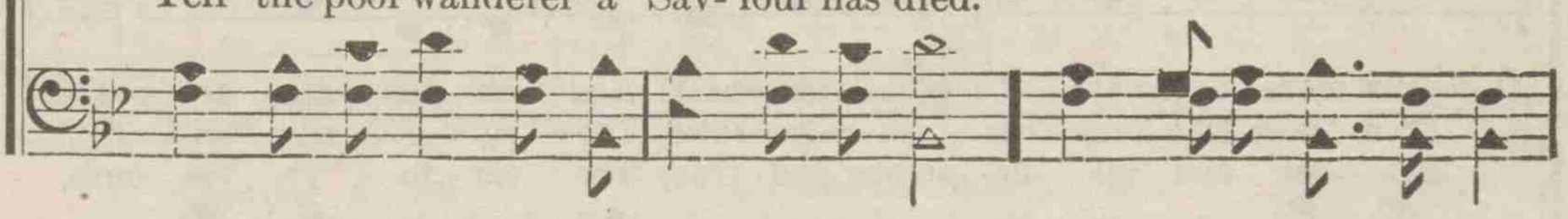


REFRAIN.
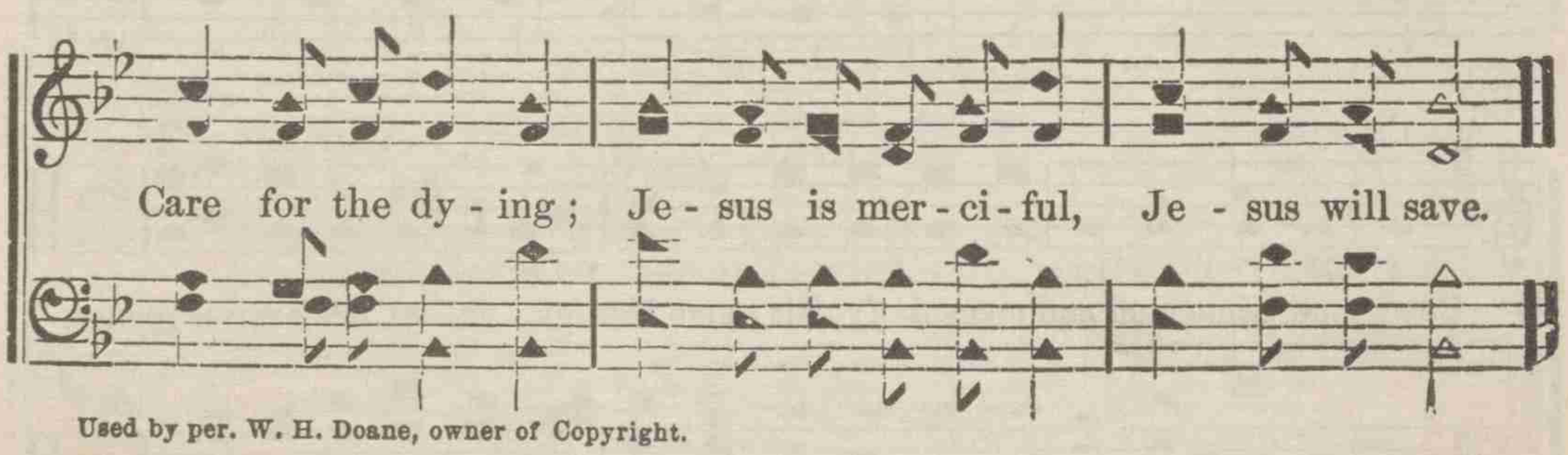


Tell them of Je - sus the might-y to save.
He will for-give if they on - ly be-lieve.
Chords that were bro-ken will vi-brate once more.
Tell the poor wanderer a Sav- iour has died.

} Res- cue the per - ish- ing,



Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.



Used by per. W. H. Doane, owner of Copyright.

No. 198. Keep Your Armor Bright.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.
in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

Words and Chorus arr. Fred. A. Fillmore.

1. O Chris- tian, keep your ar - mor bright, Re - joice, give thanks, and sing;
2. We will not act the cow- ard's part, But ev - er on - ward go;
3. The world and sin may grieve us sore; And rouse our doubts and fears;

In u - nion strong up - hold the right, And bat - tle for your King.
Our Cap - tain doth His grace im - part To van - guish ev - 'ry foe.
Our march is but a few days more Thro' this dark vale of tears.

Come, laud, and mag - ni - fy His name, Nor let His prais - es cease;
Great peace have they who love His cause, And on His word re - ly;
Death may as - sail, and Sa - tan, too, With his op - pos - ing pow'rs,

D. S.-His ways are ways of pleas - ant - ness, And all His paths are peace.
From those who keep His ho - ly laws The ev - e - ning will fly.
But one and all, be strong and true, The vic - to - ry is ours.

CHORUS.

Come laud, come laud and mag-ni - fy His name Nor ev - er let His praises cease,

No. 199. Seeking the Lost.

W. A. O. Used by per. of Mrs. W. A. Ogden. W. A. Ogden.

1. Seek - ing the lost, yes, kind - ly en - treat - ing, Wan - der - ers on the mount-ain a - stray; "Come un - to me," His mes- sage re - peat - ing, Words of the Mas - ter speaking to - day.
2. Seek - ing the lost, and point - ing to Je - sus, Souls that are weak and hearts that are sore; Lead - ing them forth in ways of sal - va - tion, Show-ing the path to life ev - er - more.
3. Thus I would go on mis sions of mer - cy, Fol - low - ing Christ from day un - to day; Cheer - ing the faint, and rais - ing the fall - en; Point-ing the lost to Je - sus, the Way.

CHORUS.

{ Go- ing a - far up-on the mountain,
{ In - to the fold of my Redeemer,

{ Go-ing a - far ..... up- on the mount - ain, ... Bringing the
{ In - to the fold ..... of my Re deem - er, ... Je - sus the

1 2

Bringing the wand'rer back a-gain, back a- gain
Je - sus the Lamb for sin-ners (*Omit.*) } slain, for sin-ners slain.

wan - d'rer back a - gain .....
Lamb ..... for sin- ners (*Omit.*) } slain.....

No. 200. Sowing the Seed.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,
in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

Chas. R. Brewer. **Chas. H. Gabriel.**

Two Parts.

1. Sow - ing in sor - row and sow- ing in tears, Thus we would go,
2. Sow - ing in la - bor and sow-ing in pain, Thus we would go,
3. Back from the har - vest at last we shall come, Bear-ing our sheaves,

thus we would go; Wait - ing in faith till the har - vest ap-pears,
thus we would go; Sow - ing in sun shine and sow - ing in rain,
bear - ing our sheaves; Sing - ing the song of the glad har -vest home,

CHORUS.

Thus we would go, thus we would go.
Thus we would go, thus we would go. Sow- ing the seed of the
Bear - ing our sheaves, bear-ing our sheaves.

king-dom be - low, Sow-ing the seed, sow- ing the seed, Forth, then in

faith, to the field let us go, Sow - ing, sow- ing the seed.

No. 201. Sowing the Seed of the Kingdom.

F. A. F. Copyright, 1910, by Fred. A. Fillmore. Renewal. Fred. A. Fillmore.

1. Are you sow-ing the seed of the kingdom, brother, In the morning
2. Are you sow-ing the seed of the kingdom, brother, In the still and
3. Are you sow-ing the seed of the kingdom, brother, All a-long the

bright and fair? Are you sow-ing the seed of the kingdom, brother, In the
sol-emn night? Are you sow-ing the seed of the kingdom, brother, For a
fer-tile way? Are you sow-ing the seed of the kingdom, brother, That will

CHORUS.

heat of the noon-day's glare?
har-vest pure and white? For the har-vest-time is com-ing on,
come at the last great day? com-ing on,

And the reap-ers' work will soon be done; Will your sheaves be
soon be done;

man-y? will you gar-ner an-y, For the gath'ring at the har-vest home?

No. 202. What Shall the Harvest Be?

Mrs. E. S. Oakey. By permission. **P. P. Bliss.**

1. Sow-ing their seed by the daylight fair, Sowing their seed in the noon - tide glare,
2. Sow-ing their seed by the wayside high, Sowing their seed on the rocks to die,
3. Sow-ing the seed of a ling'ring pain, Sowing the seed of a maddened brain,
4. Sow-ing the seed with an aching heart, Sowing the seed while the teardrops start,

Sow-ing their seed in the fad - ing light, Sowing their seed in the so-lemn night,
Sow-ing their seed where the thorns will spoil, Sowing their seed in a fer- tile soil,
Sow-ing the seed of a tarnished name, Sowing the seed of e - ternal shame—
Sow-ing in hope till the reap-ers come, Glad-ly to gath- er the harvest home,

Oh, what shall the har - vest be? Oh, what shall the har - vest be?
Oh, what shall the har - vest be? Oh, what shall the har - vest be?
Ah, sure will the har - vest be, Ah, sure will the har - vest be.
Oh, what shall the har - vest be? Oh, what shall the har - vest be?
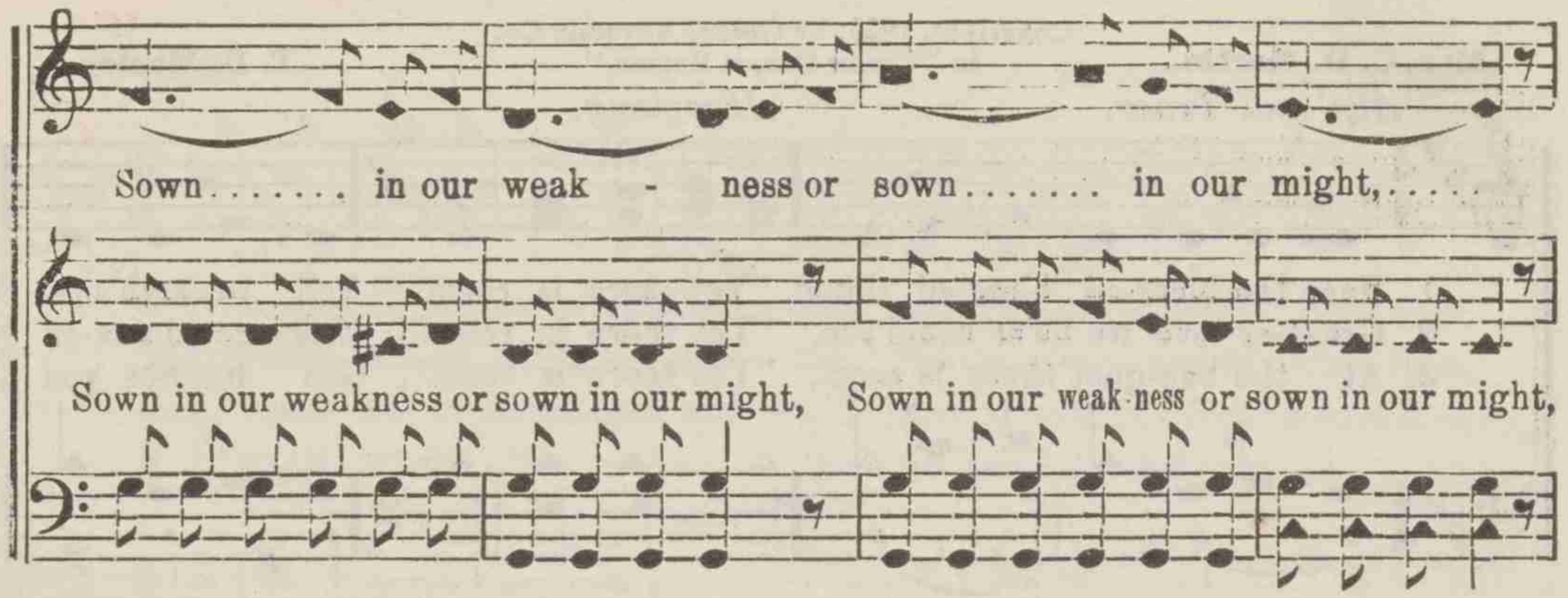
CHORUS. *Soprano*
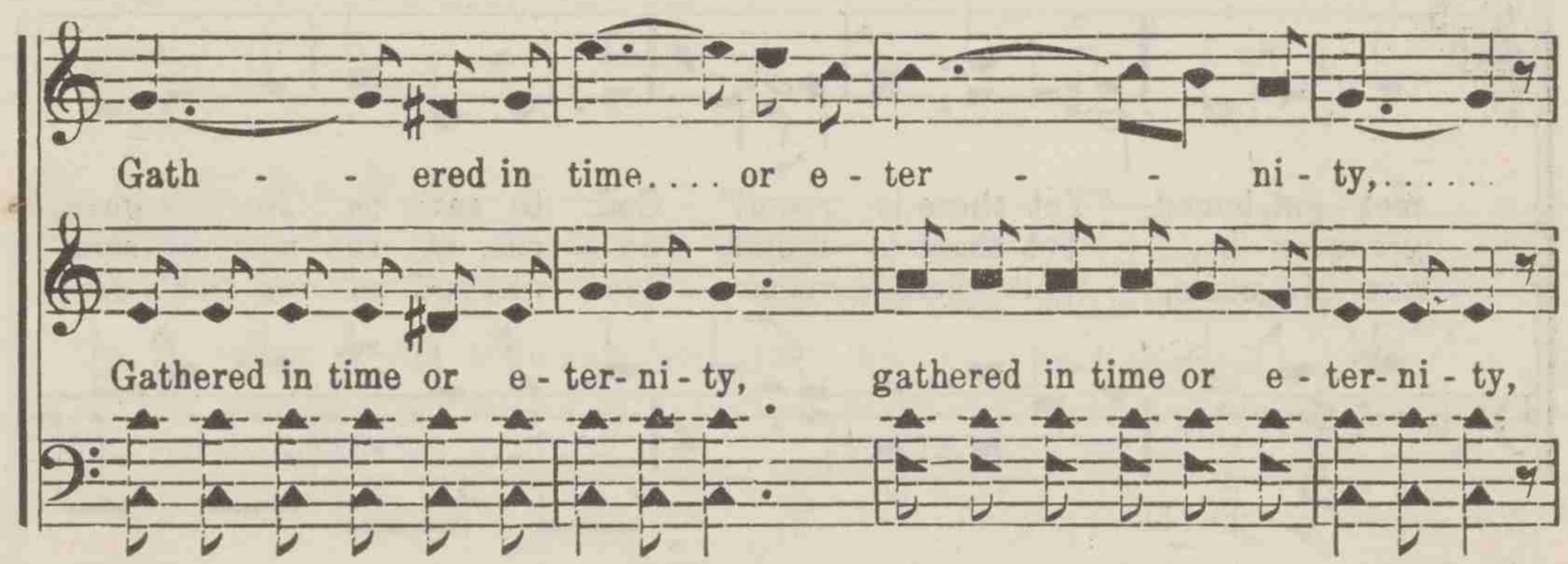
Sown..... in the dark - ness or sown..... in the light,.....
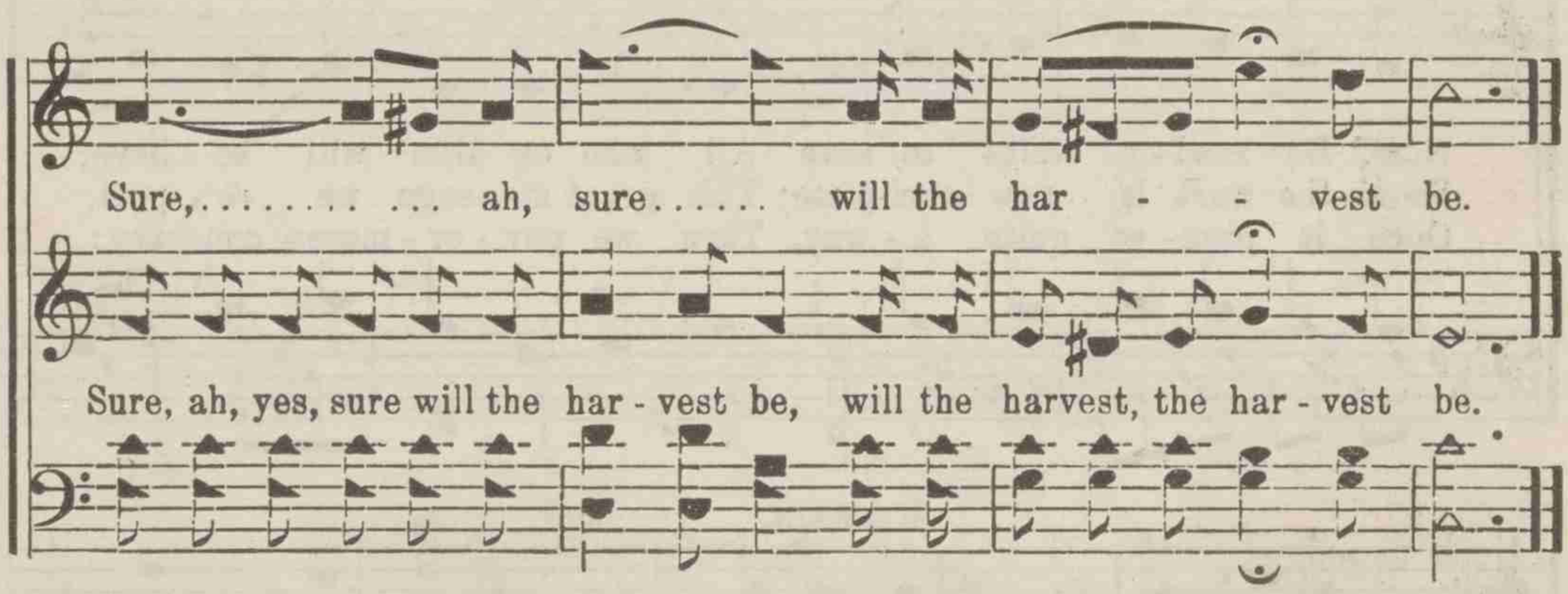
Alto.

Sown in the darkness or sown in the light, Sown in the darkness or sown in the light,

What Shall the Harvest Be?







No. 203. I Need Thee Every Hour.

Copyright, 1914, by Mary Runyon Lowry.
Renewal. Used by permission.

Key A-flat.

1 I need Thee ev'ry hour,
Most gracious Lord;
No tender voice like Thine
Can peace afford.

CHO.—I need Thee, O I need Thee;
Ev'ry hour I need Thee!
O bless me now, my Savior,
I come to Thee!

2 I need Thee ev'ry hour,
Stay Thou near by;
Temptations lose their pow'r
When Thou art nigh.

3 I need Thee ev'ry hour,
In joy or pain;
Come quickly and abide,
Or life is vain.

4 I need Thee ev'ry hour,
Most Holy One,
O make me Thine indeed,
Thou blessed Son.

Mrs. Annie S. Hawks.

No. 204. Yet There is Room.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,
in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

Mrs. C. D. Martin. T. B. Mosley.

Alto and Tenor. *Harmony.*

1. Hear the bless-ed, bless-ed sound, "Yet there is room"! Tell to earth's re-
2. Great-er love we ne'er could see, "Yet there is room"! Grace could nev-er
3. At the ban-quet there is room, "Yes there is room"; God in-vites you

mot - est, bound—"Yet there is room!" God, to save us, Je - sus gave,
great-er be, "Yet there is room!" Je - sus, at the mer - cy-seat,
now to come, While there is room. Soon will end sal - va-tion's day;

Now He read - y waits to save All who on Him will be - lieve;
Shows the work is now com-plete; This great mes-sage we re - peat,
Once it pass - es quite a - way, Then we nev - er - more can say:

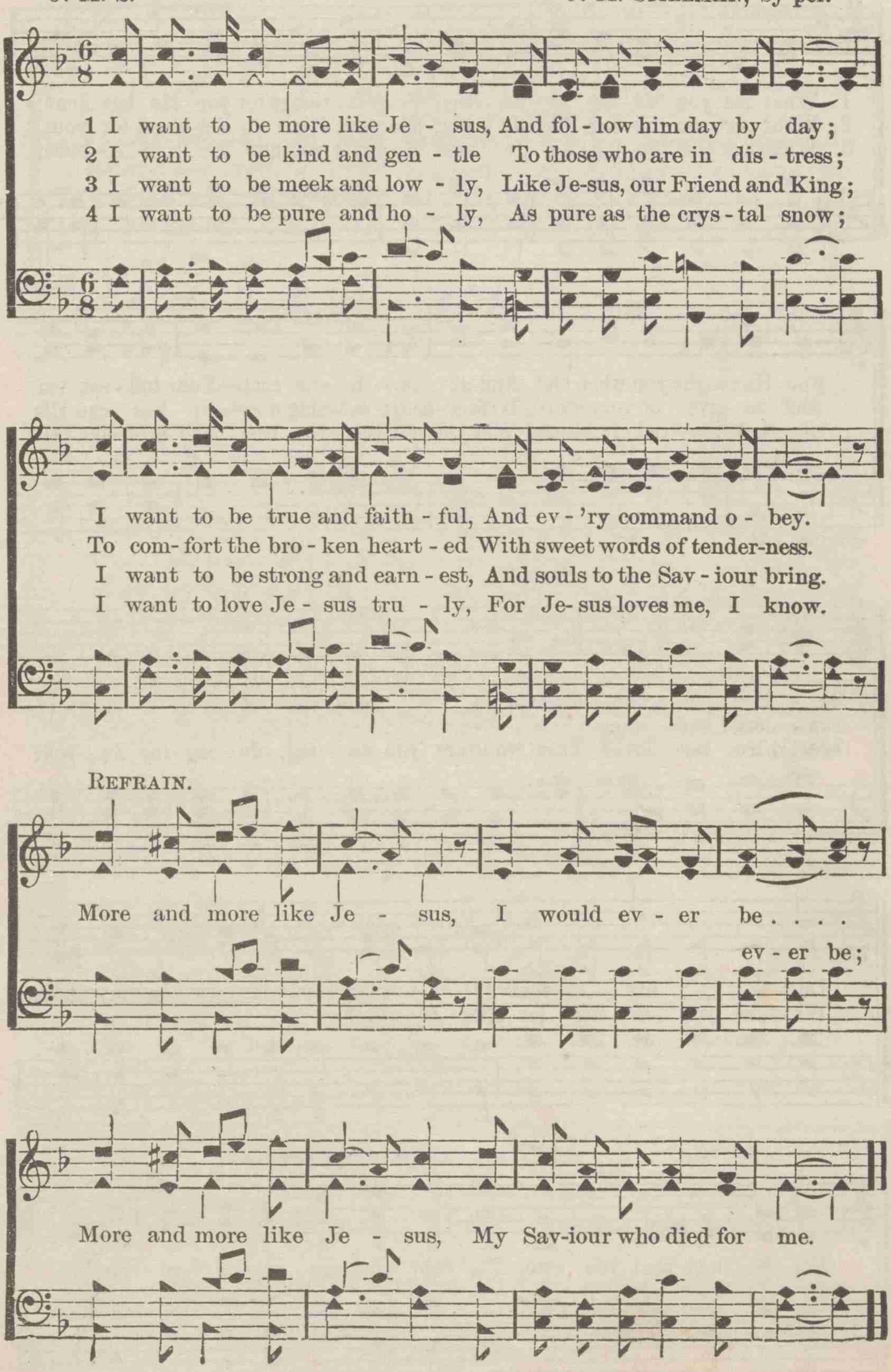
REFRAIN.

"Yet there is room!" God in-vites you, will you come? At the banquet

there is room; Why re - fuse this call from home While there is room?

No. 205. More Like Jesus.

J. M. S. J. M. STILLMAN, by per.



No. 206. What Are You Doing for Jesus?

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,
in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

Mary Brainerd Smith. **Ira B. Wilson.**

1. What are you do- ing for Je - sus? So great things for you He has done;
2. What are you do- ing for Je - sus? He gave His own life-blood for you;
3. What are you do- ing for Je - sus? He bro't you new life from a - bove;

For He sought you when lost, And at in - fi - nite cost—Your full - est sal-
And to give of your store, With a heart run-ning o'er—No less can His
Of that life rich- ly blessed Will you not bring the best, And prof - fer your

CHORUS.

va - tion has won. Then what are you do - - ing,
ran - somed ones do.
heart's tru - est love? Then what are you do - ing, do - ing for Je - sus?

Do - - ing for Je - sus? That your love you may show,
What are you do - ing for Him to - day?

rit. *Slow and emphatic.*

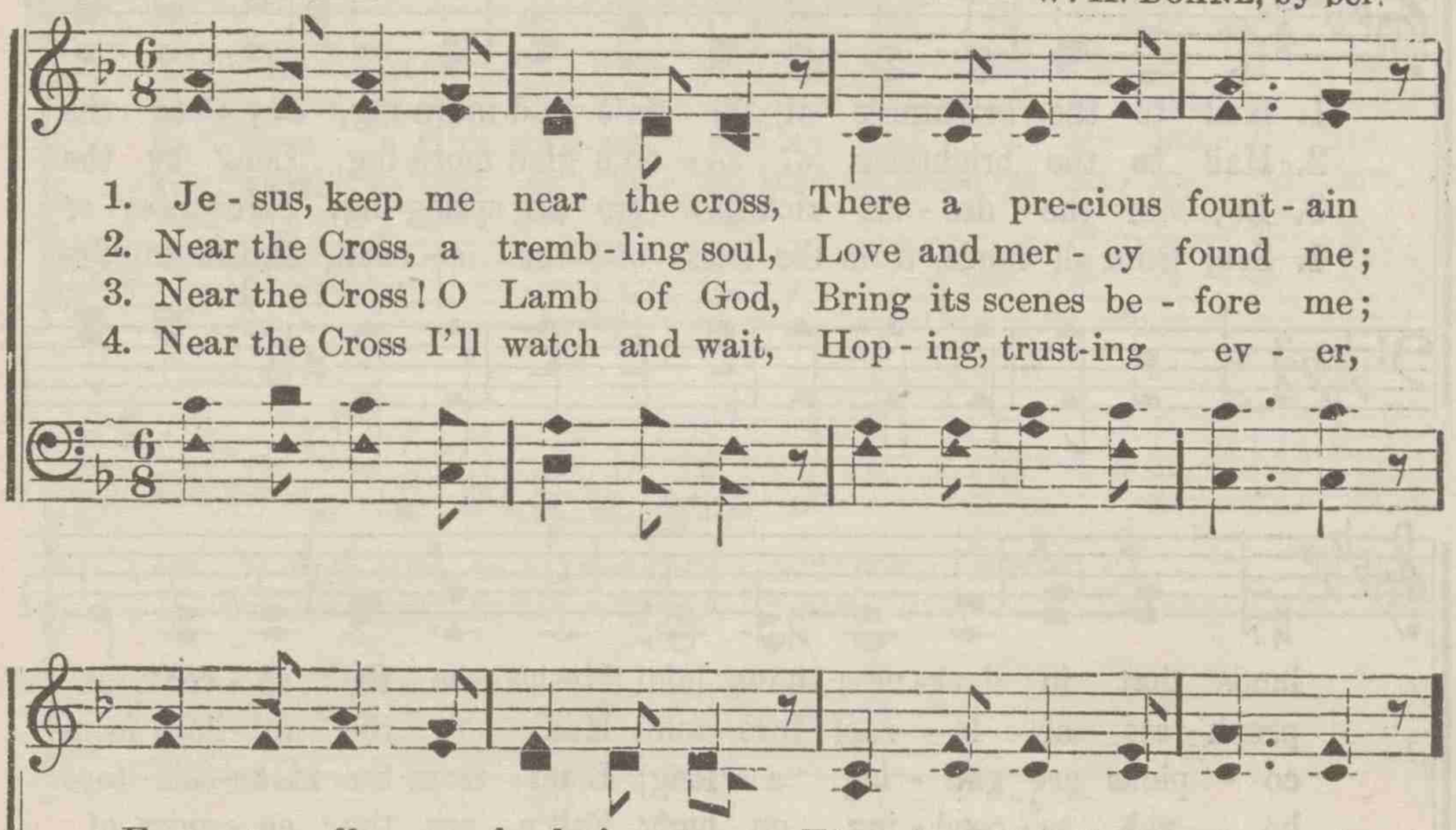
For the debt that you owe, The debt you can nev- er re - pay?

No. 207
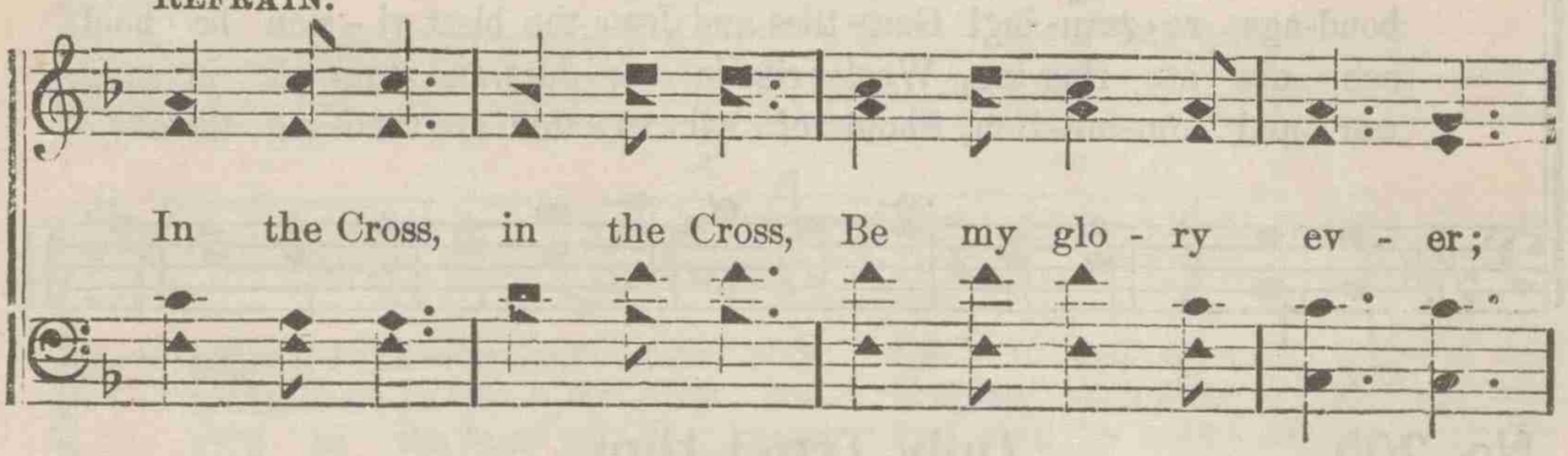
Near the Cross.

"Peace through the blood of his cross."—Coll. 1 : 20

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE, by per.



REFRAIN.



No. 208. Hail to the Brightness.

Thos. Hastings. L. Mason.

1. Hail to the brightness of Zi - on's glad morn-ing, Joy to the
2. Hail to the brightness of Zi - on's glad morn-ing, Long by the
3. Lo, in the des - ert rich flow - ers are spring-ing, Streams ev- er
4. See, from all lands, from the isles of the o - cean, Praise to Je-

lands that in dark-ness have lain! Hushed be the ac - cents of
proph - ets of Is - rael fore - told; Hail to the mil - lions from
co - pious are glid - ing a - long; Loud from the moun-tain- tops
ho - vah as - cend - ing on high; Fall'n are the en - gines of

sor - row and mourning, Zi - on in tri- umph be - gins her mild reign.
bond-age re - turn- ing! Gen - tiles and Jews the blest vi - sion be - hold.
ech - oes are ring-ing, Wastes rise in ver- dure and min- gle in song.
war and com-mo- tion, Shouts of sal - va - tion are rend- ing the sky.

No. 209. Only Trust Him.

J. H. S. J. H. Stockton.

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

Only Trust Him.

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

CHORUS.

1 2

{ On - ly trust Him, on-ly trust Him, On-ly trust Him now;
{ He will save you, He will save you, He will (*Omit. . . .*) } save you now. Amen.

No. 210. Gleaners.

Copyright, 1922, by Homer A. Rodeheaver.
International copyright secured.

Jennie Ree. Arr. from Batiste.

1. We're lit - tle glean-ers, fol - l'wing the reap - ers, Gath-'ring the
2. Ours is a mis - sion, wor - thy and wait- ing; Small tho' it
3. Tho' what we gath - er may seem but lit - tle, Yet in the

grain they have missed by the way; Pa- tient and loy - al, toil- ing and
seem, there is much we may do— Helping each oth - er, kind- ly words
eyes of the Mas- ter 'tis known, And will be count-ed up with His

sing - ing As to the Lord of the har - vest we pray.
speak-ing, Striv - ing each day to be use - ful and true.
jew - els, When He shall come for His loved and His own.

No. 211. His Death is Mine.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,
in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

Mrs. C. D. Martin. T. B. Mosley.

1. His death is mine, my life is His, The life He purchased with His blood;
2. His death is mine; when I was dead In tres-pass- es, He died for me;
3. His death is mine, His bur - ial too, His re - sur - rec-tion from the grave;
4. His death is mine, He took my guilt, His right-eous-ness my por- tion here;

He bore the curse that I deserved, He rec - on - ciled me un - to God.
Be - came my of - fer - ing for sin, And once for all He set me free.
Be - cause He ev - er lives a - bove He's a - ble ev - er - more to save.
His vic - to - ry o'er sin is mine, His per- fect love casts out all fear.

REFRAIN.

The death is mine, and when He comes To call His saints in - to the air,
The hope, now burning in the soul, Is that His glo - ry we shall share.

No. 212. Jesus Lifted Me.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,
in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

Geo. O. Webster. J. H. Fillmore.

1. When I was sink-ing in de-spair, O'er-burdened by my sin and care,
2. No oth - er help - er could I find, No oth - er friend my wounds to bind,
3. He walks be-side me day by day To cheer me on my earthly way,
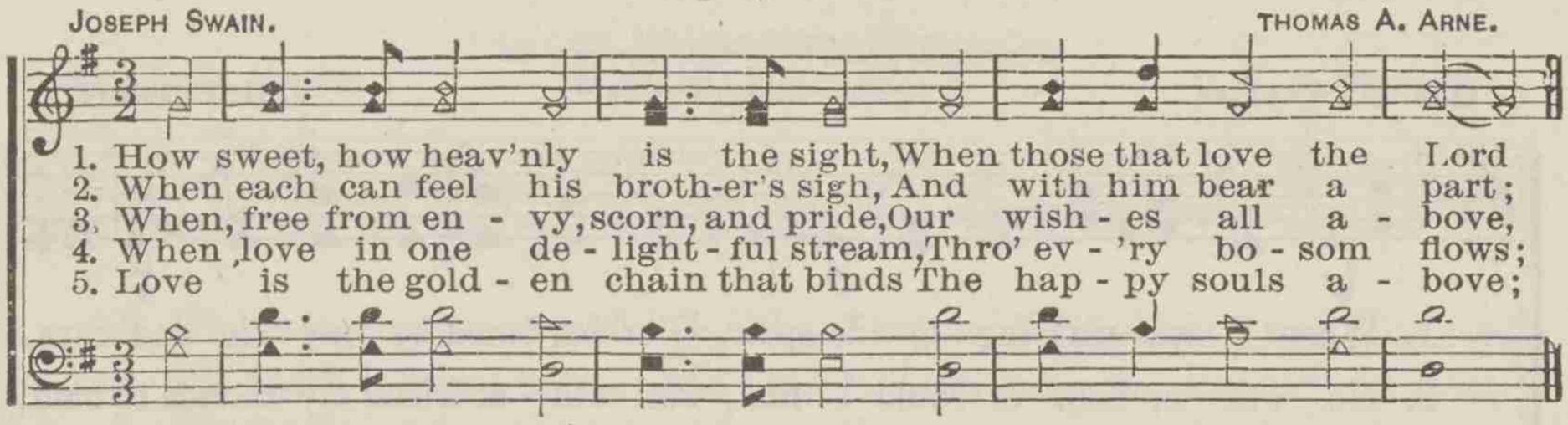
I raised to heav'n an earn-est pray'r And Je - sus came and lift - ed me.
But one I found, so ten- der, kind, When Je-sus came and lift - ed me.
In Him I find my strength and stay, Who heard my pray'r and lift-ed me.

CHORUS.

From sin's dark night He lift - ed me, When I was in de-spair;
To plains of light He lift - ed me, And walks be - side me there.

No. 213. Arlington.

JOSEPH SWAIN. THOMAS A. ARNE.



No. 214. O for a Faith. C. M.

1 O for a faith that will not shrink,
Though pressed by ev'ry foe,
That will not tremble on the brink
Of any earthly woe!

2 That will not murmur nor complain
Beneath the chastening rod,
But, in the hour of grief or pain.
Will lean upon its God;

3 A faith that shines more bright and clear
When tempests rage without;
That when in danger knows no fear,
In darkness feels no doubt;

4 Lord, give us such a faith as this;
And then, whate'er may come,
We'll taste, e'en here, the hallowed bliss
Of an eternal home.

—*William Hiley Bathurst.*

No. 215. Am I a Soldier. C. M.

1 Am I a soldier of the cross,
A foll'wer of the Lamb,
And shall I fear to own his cause,
Or blush to speak his name?

2 Must I be carried to the skies,
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bloody seas?

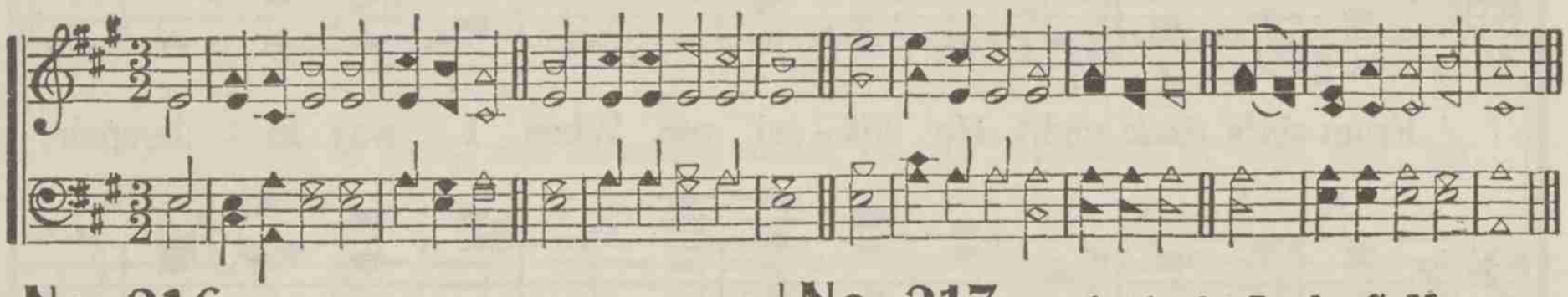
3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

4 Sure I must fight if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord:
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by thy word.

—*Isaac Watts.*

Azmon. C. M.

C. G. GLASER.



No. 216. I'm Not Ashamed. C. M.

1 I'm not ashamed to own my Lord,
Nor to defend his cause;
Maintain the honors of his word,
The glory of his cross.

2 Jesus, my Lord, I know his name,
His name is all my trust;
Nor will he put my soul to shame,
Nor let my hope be lost.

3 Firm as his throne his promise stands,
And he can well secure
What I've committed to his hands,
Till the decisive hour.

4 Then will he own my worthless name,
Before his Father's face,
And in the new Jerusalem
Appoint for me a place.

—*Isaac Watts.*

No. 217. Again the Lord. C. M.

1 Again the Lord of light and life
Awakes the kindling ray,
Unseals the eyelids of the morn.
And pours increasing day.

2 O what a night was that which wrapt
The heathen world in gloom!
O what a Sun which rose this day
Triumphant from the tomb!

3 This day be grateful homage paid,
And loud hosanaas sung;
Let gladness dwell in every heart,
And praise on every tongue.

4 Ten thousand different lips shall join
To hail this welcome morn,
Which scatters blessings from its wings
To nations yet unborn.

—*Anna L. Barbauld.*

No. 218. Beyond the Waves of Jordan.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,
in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

A. P. Cobb. J. H. Fillmore.

1. What ra - diant homes in realms of light, Be - yond the
2. What star - ry crowns, for - ev - er fair, Be - yond the
3. What snow-white robes the bless - ed wear, Be - yond the

waves..... of Jor - dan! That nev - er know the gloom of night,
waves..... of Jor - dan! That shine on brows all free from care,
waves..... of Jor - dan! Shall I, in heav'n, their glo - ry share,

CHORUS.

Be - yond the waves..... of Jor - dan? O, ra-diant home, O,
robe and crown! Be - yond the waves of Jor - dan! On
us from yon far height look down, Be - yond the waves of Jor - dan.

No. 219. Higher Ground.

Copyright, 1898, by J. Howard Entwisle.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. John J. Hood, owner. By per. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. I'm pressing on the upward way, New heights I'm gaining ev-'ry day;
2. My heart has no de-sire to stay Where doubts a-rise and fears dis-may;
3. I want to live a-bove the world, Tho' Satan's darts at me are hurled,

Still pray-ing as I onward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on higher ground."
Tho' some may dwell where these abound, My pray'r, my aim is high-er ground,
For faith has caught the joy-ful sound, The song of saints on high-er ground.

D. S.—*than I have found, Lord, plant my feet on higher ground.*

CHORUS. D. S.

Lord, lift me up, and I shall stand By faith, on heaven's table-land; A higher plane

No. 220. O for a Soul!

W. J. K.

Copyright, 1900, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

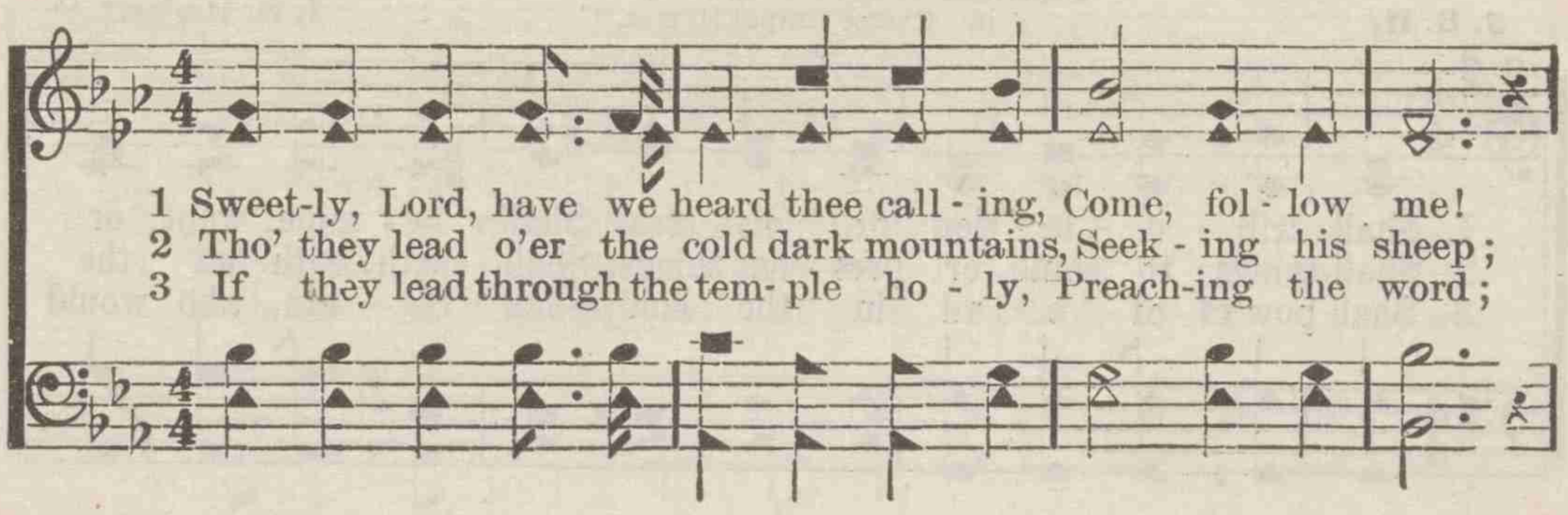
Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

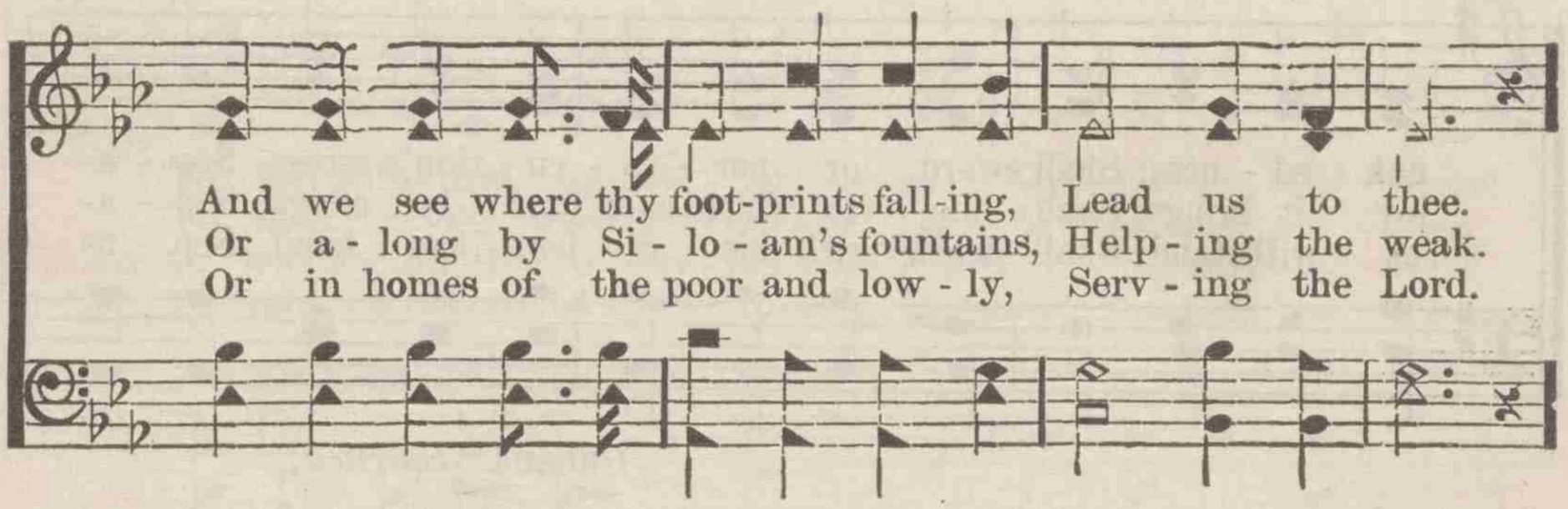
1. O for a soul a-glow with love, With love for God and man;
2. A soul so large that all man-kind Can be embraced there-in;
3. A soul so great that God a-lone Can ac-tu-ate its will;

Re-joic-ing ev-'ry pass-ing day To fol-low God's own plan!
The high, the low, the good, the bad, Be count-ed all a-kin.
That ev-'ry pulse shall beat for Him, His pur-pose to ful-fill.
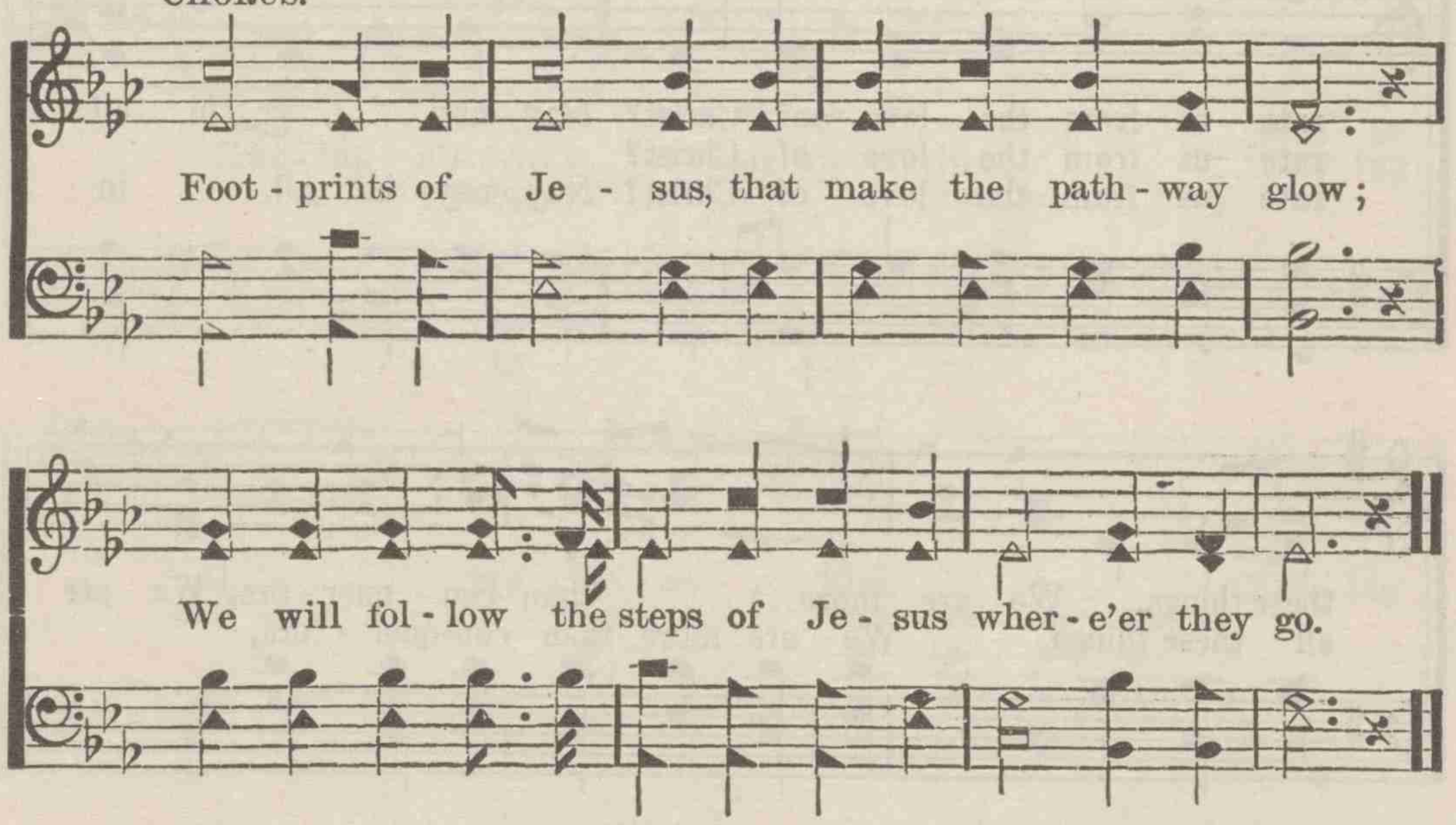
No. 221. Footsteps of Jesus.

Mrs. M. B. C. SLADE. Dr. A. B. EVERETT.





CHORUS.



4 Though, dear Lord, in thy pathway
We follow thee; [keeping,
Through the gloom of that place of
Gethsemane!—CHO. [weeping,

5 If thy way and its sorrows bearing,
We go again,
Up the slope of the hill-side, bearing
Our cross of pain.—CHO.

6 By and by, through the shining portals,
Turning our feet,
We shall walk with the glad immortals,
Heaven's golden streets.—CHO.

7 Then at last when on high he sees us,
Our journey done,
We will rest where the steps of Jesus
End at his throne.—CHO.

By per. R. M. McIntosh.

No. 222. More Than Conquerors.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,
in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

J. B. H. J. B. Herbert.

1. Shall trib - u - la - tion or dis - tress; Shall fa - mine, want, or
2. Shall things to come, or pres - ent things; Shall earth, with all the
3. Shall pow'rs of e - vil in the land; Shall Sa - tan, who would

nak - ed - ness; Shall sword, or per - se - cu - tion's stress, Sep - a-
joy it brings; Shall life, to which each fond - ly clings, Sep - a-
us withstand; Shall death with his re - lent - less hand, Sep - a-

CHORUS. *Spirited.*

rate us from the love of Christ? Nay, nay,..... in all
rate us from the love of Christ?
rate us from the love of Christ? Nay, nay, in all, in

these things, We are more..... than con - quer - ors, We are
all these things We are more than con-quer - ors,

ff

more..... than con - quer - ors, Thro' Him that loved us.
We are more than con - quer - ors,

No. 223. Casting All My Care Upon Him.

From CÆSAR MALAN, by F. E. B.

F. E. BELDEN.

1. How sweet, my Fa - ther, to re - cline On nev - er - fail - ing pow'r,
2. It is thy will that I should bring My ev - 'ry care to thee;
3. Why should my heart be e'er distress'd By dread of fu - ture ill?
4. Each hour I trust thy love di - vine, And look to thee a - lone,

To feel thine arm up-hold - ing me In ev - 'ry try - ing hour!
To thee re - fer each ris - ing grief, Each new per-plex - i - ty.
Or why should un - be - liev - ing fear My tremb-ling spir - it fill?
To calm each troubled tho't to rest, In pray'r be - fore thy throne.

CHORUS.

Cast - ing all..... my care up - on him, Cast - ing
Cast - ing all my care up - on him,

all..... my care up - on him, Cast - ing
Cast - ing all my care up - on him,

all..... my care up-on him, For he car - eth for me.
Cast-ing all my care up - on him,

Copyright, 1906, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

No. 224. When He Took Me By the Hand.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.
in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

Alfred Barrett. James M. Black.

1. I am safe-ly rest-ing in His con-trol, By His sav-ing grace
2. There is not a shad-ow a-cross my way, He has changed my night
3. Now my path-way rings with a joy-ful song, And my heart is hap-
4. From this faith-ful Friend I will nev-er stray, He shall be my guide

I have been made whole; O what peace and joy o-ver-flowed my soul,
in-to bright-est day, And the bur-den rolled from my heart a-way,
py the whole day long; I was weak and faint, but He made me strong,
all a-long the way; I shall ne'er for-get that de-light-ful day,

REFRAIN.

When He took me by the hand. When He took me by the
hand,..... When He took me by the hand, ... Wondrous
by the hand, by the hand,

love shone in, cleansed my heart from sin, When He took me by the hand.

No. 225. Tell Me the Old, Old Story.

KATE HANKEY. W. H. DOANE.

1. Tell me the old,old sto - ry Of un-seen things a - bove, Of Je-sus and his glo - ry, Of Je - sus and his love. Tell me the sto - ry
2. Tell me the sto-ry slow - ly, That I may take it in— That wonder - ful re-demp-tion, God's rem-e - dy for sin. Tell me the sto - ry
3. Tell me the sto-ry soft - ly, With earnest tones, and grave; Remember, I'm the sin - ner Whom Je-sus came to save. Tell me the sto - ry
4. Tell me the same old sto-ry, When you have cause to fear That this world's emp-ty glo - ry Is cost-ing me too dear; Yes, and when that world's

sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child, For I am weak and wea - ry, And helpless and de - filed.
oft - en, For I for - get so soon; The "ear-ly dew" of morn-ing, Has passed a - way at noon. Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Tell me the old, old
al - ways, If you would really be, In a - ny time of trou - ble, A com-fort-er to me.
glo - ry Is dawning on my soul, Tell me the old, old sto-ry: "Christ Jesus makes thee whole."

CHORUS.

sto - ry, Tell me the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and his love.

Copyright of W. H. Doane. Used by per.

No. 226. Valley of Rest.

FANNY J. CROSBY. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Val - ley of E - den, be-yond the sea, Ha - ven of rest,
2. Val - ley of E - den, the soul's dear home, Bright are thy hills,
3. Val - ley of E - den, be-yond the sea, Love - ly thy bow'rs,

tran-quil and blest; An-chored for - ev - er we soon shall be,
peace-ful thy rills; Hap - py for - ev - er we soon shall roam
fade-less thy flow'rs; Val - ley of E - den, we dream of thee,

Gathered with Jesus to rest; Songs of the ransomed are floating in air,
Over thy bright, blooming hills; Thine are the beauties that never de-cay,
Dream of thy beautiful bow'rs. Friends that were parted with rapture shall meet,

Waft - ed to earth from thy re - gions so fair; An - gels are
Thine is the light of a shad - ow-less day; Voic - es of
Cast - ing their crowns at Im - man - u - el's feet; Still the glad

ten - der - ly call - ing us there, Call-ing the wea - ry to rest.
loved ones are call - ing a - way, Home to thy bright, blooming hills.
voic - es of an - gels re-peat, "Come to the val - ley of flow'rs."

Copyright, 1888, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Used by per.

Valley of Rest.

CHORUS. *Repeat pp.*

Come, come, come, come,
Come to this val - ley of E - den fair, Weary and sorrow op-pressed;

Angels are tenderly calling us there, Come to this valley of rest.....
Come, come, come, come, this val - ley of rest.

No. 227. Jesus, I Come to Thee.

FANNY J. CROSBY. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Je - sus, I come to thee, Long-ing for rest; Fold thou thy
2. Je - sus, I come to thee, Hear thou my cry; Save, or I
3. Now let the roll-ing waves Bend to thy will, Say to the
4. Swift-ly the parting clouds Fade from my sight; Yon - der thy

CHORUS.

wea - ry child Safe to thy breast.
per - ish, Lord, Save or I die. Rocked on a storm-y sea,
trou-bled deep, Peace, peace be still.
bow ap-pears, Love - ly and bright.

O be not far from me. Lord, let me cling to thee, On - ly to thee.

Copyright, 1912, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. In renewal

No. 228. Since Jesus, My Savior, Found Me.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,
in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

J. M. B. James M. Black.

1. There's a joy in my heart that no tongue can ex-press, Since Je - sus, my
2. In each sor-row and care He's my com-fort and stay, Since Je - sus, my
3. I am walk-ing with Him, keeping close by His side, Since Je - sus, my
4. I will tell the sweet sto-ry wher - ev - er I go, Since Je - sus, my

Sav - ior found me; For He gives me His grace ev - 'ry tri - al to bless,
Sav - ior found me; He ten - der - ly leads me a-long the rough way,
Sav - ior found me; In His won-der - ful love all my needs are supplied,
Sav - ior found me; By His won-der - ful grace I can conquer each foe,

CHORUS

Since Je - sus, my Sav-ior, found me. Since Je - sus, my Sav-ior, found my

me,..... Since Je - sus, my Sav - ior, found me, ... He
Sav-ior found me, my Sav-ior found me,

gladdens my days, my heart sings His praise Since Je-sus, my Savior, found me.

No. 229. What Will You Say to Him Then?

T. B. Mosley, owner, 1923

Mrs. C. D. Martin — T. B. Mosley

1. What is your pros-pect, O sin - ner, Have you a good hope thro' grace?
2. What is your pros-pect, O sin - ner, What if the world you should gain?
3. This is your pros-pect, O sin - ner, If you per - sist in your sin:
4. What is your pros-pect, O sin - ner? There is but one thing to do;

When you have finished life's jour-ney, When you meet God face to face?
If you have lived just for pleas-ure, And you shall die in your sin?
You will be lost—and in si - lence, Face the great Judge of all men.
Turn from your sin and trust Je-sus, He is the Sav - ior for you.

REFRAIN

What will you say to Him then?..... If you a reb-el have been,.....
What will you say to Him then? If you a reb-el have been,
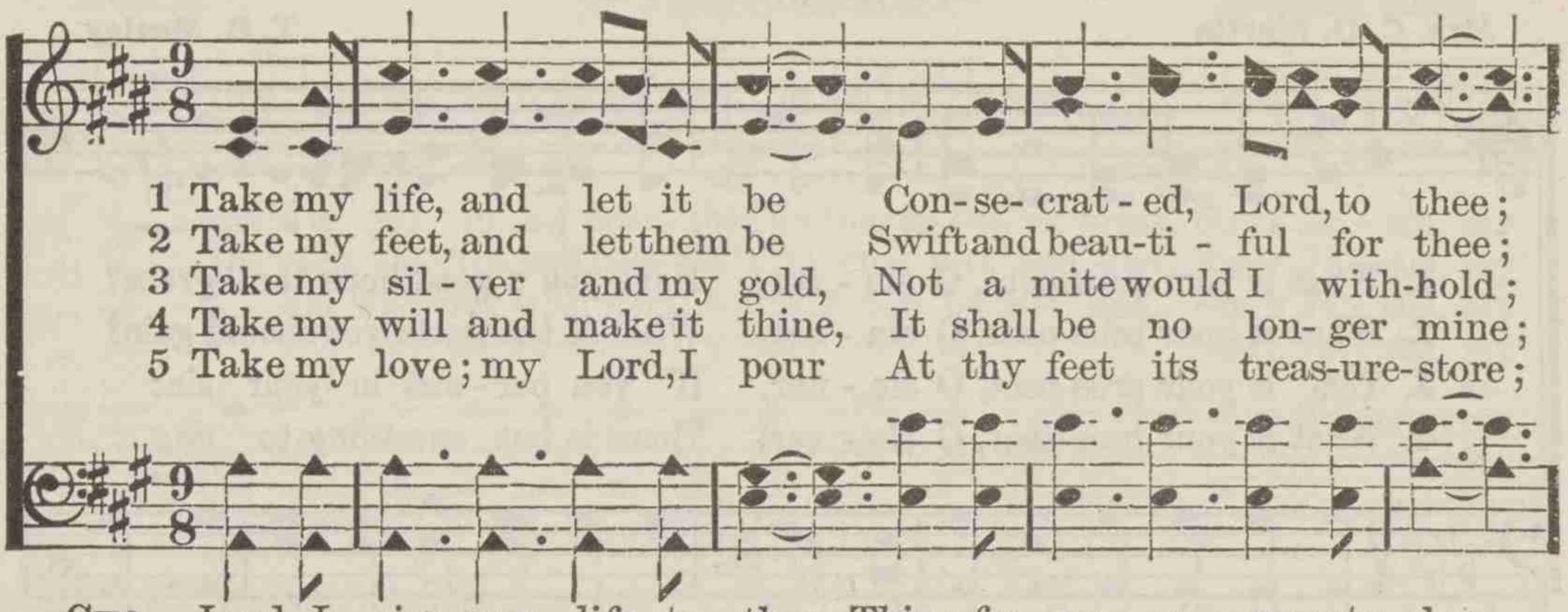
rit. *ff*
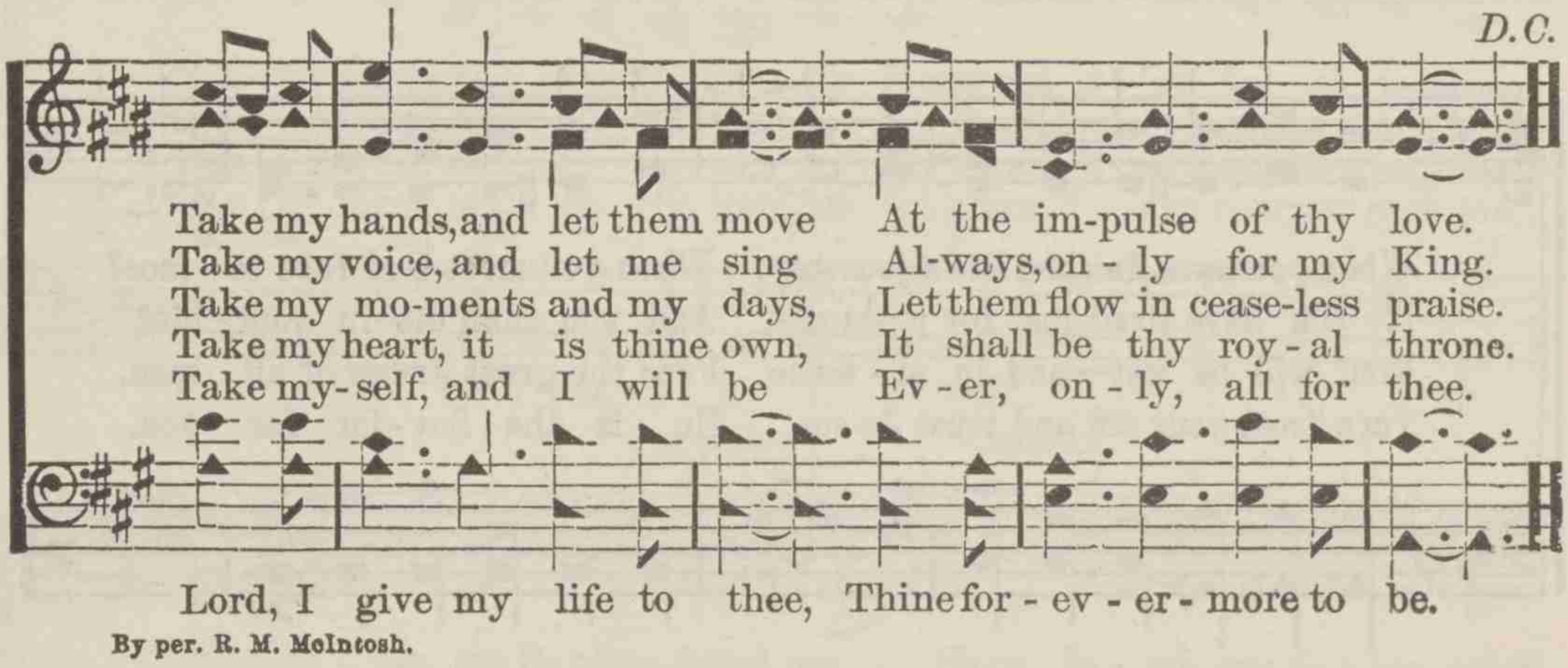
When you shall meet the Judge of all men, What will you say to Him then?

*The pause may be observed to especially emphasize the close.

No. 230. Yarbrough.

Miss FRANCES E. HAVERGAL. Arr. by R. M. MCINTOSH.

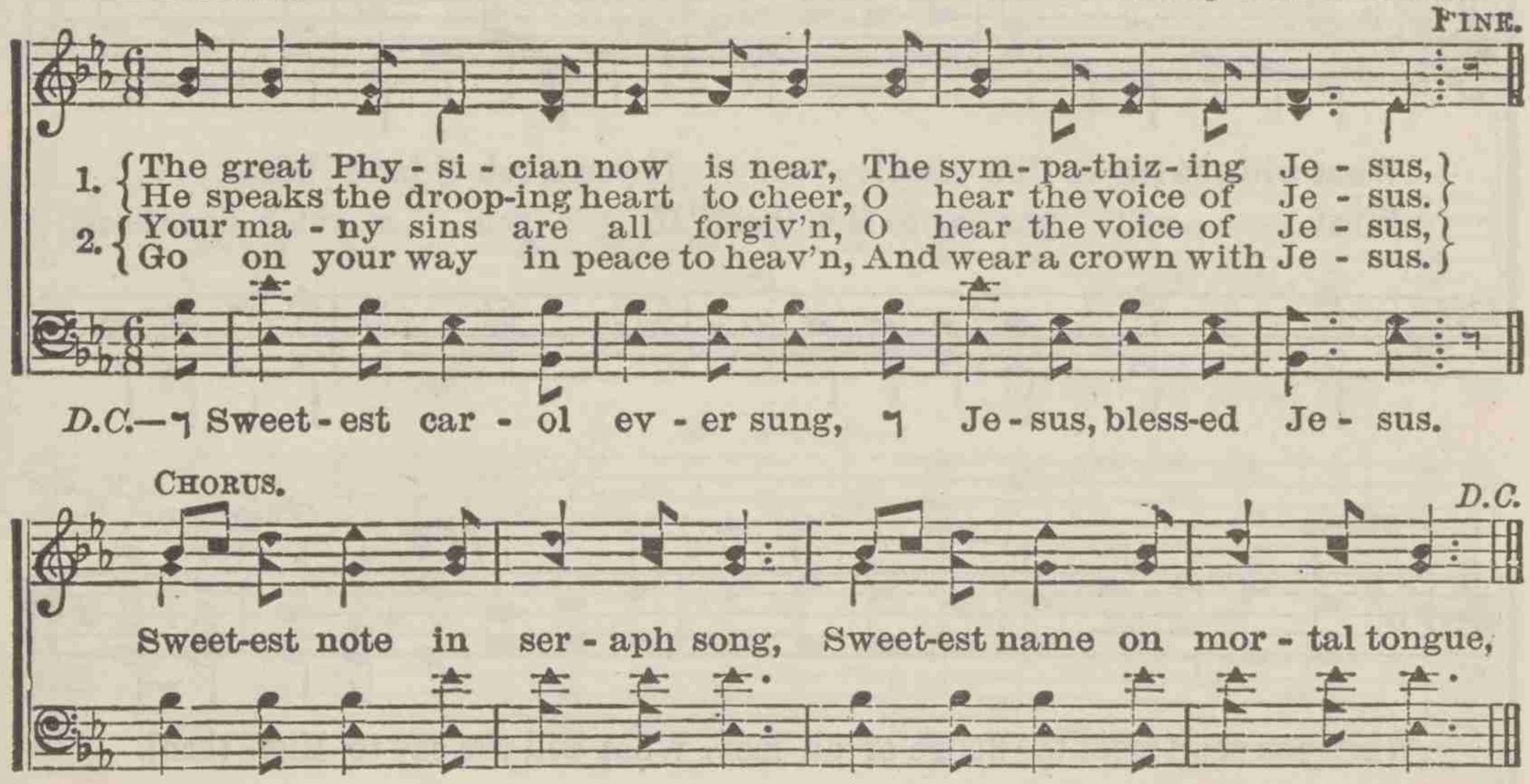




By per. R. M. McIntosh.

No. 231. The Great Physician.

WILLIAM HUNTER. Arr. by J. H. STOCKTON.



3 His name dispels my guilt and fear,
No other name but Jesus:
O how my soul delights to hear
The charming name of Jesus.

4 The children too, both great and small,
Who love the name of Jesus,
May now accept the gracious call
To work and live for Jesus.

No. 232. Sufficient Grace.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,
in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

Mrs. C. D. Martin. T. B. Mosley.

1. Tho' heav-y bur-dens up-on thee are laid, Tho' thou art trou-bled, thy heart is dismayed; Je-sus has promised, "My grace e'er shall be Al-ways, in all things, suf-fi-cient for thee."
2 Darkness and sor-row may shad-ow thy way, Strength thou shalt have for the need of each day; Tho' thou art lone-ly, and fear-ful thou be, Grace from a-bove is suf-fi-cient for thee. Gods grace is suf-fi-cient to save us from sin,
3 O what sweet rest when we trust in our Lord, Not in our feel-ings, but in His own word; Mo-ment by mo-ment our vic-'try shall be, "My grace"—He said—"is suf-fi-cient for thee."

CHORUS.

Gods grace is suf-fi-cient the vic-'try to win; And grace, boundless grace, shall our pow-er e'er be, "My grace,"—Jesus said,—"is suf-fi-cient for thee."

No. 233. When With Golden Sunshine.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,
in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

E. E. Hewitt. Max Rapp.

1. When with golden sunshine, all the sky is bright, Sweet it is to praise Him,
2. Shin - ing thru in darkness, like a star at night, Some blest word of com-fort,
3. Nev - er cloud a - ris - es, but He still is near; Giv - ing fresh as - sur - ance,

sing - ing with de-light; Since His love a - bid - eth ev - er more the same,
puts my fears to flight; Ev - 'ry pre-cious promise faith will glad - ly claim;
light will soon ap- pear; Nev - er yet a win- ter, but the springtime came;

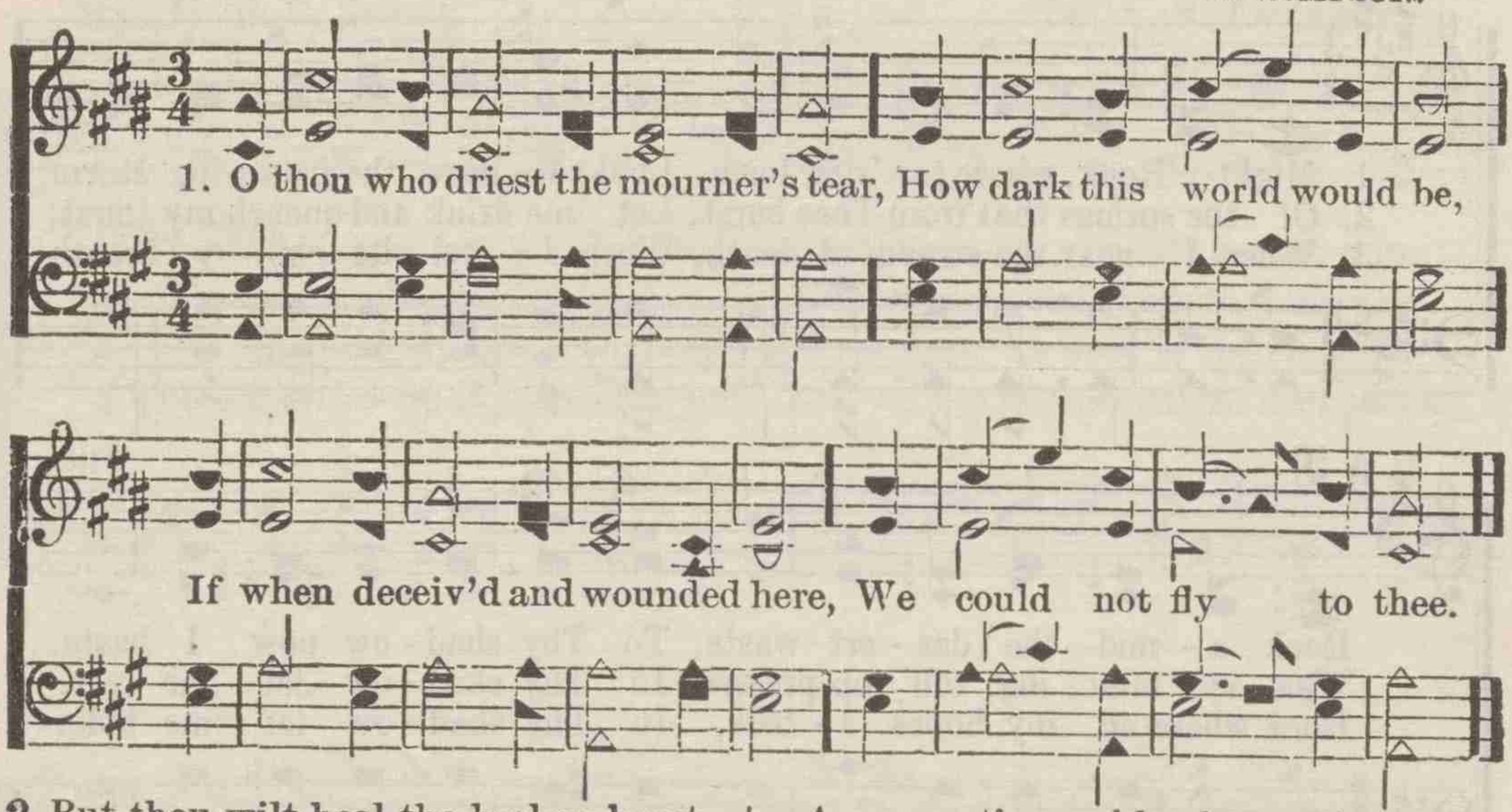
CHORUS.

E - ven in the shadows, I will praise His name. Day by day, I'll praise Him,
I will praise His name; Glo - ry to my Sav-ior, I will praise His name;
I will praise His name;

All the way, I will praise His name, E - ven in the shad-ows I will praise His name.

No. 234. Balerma.

R. SIMPSON.



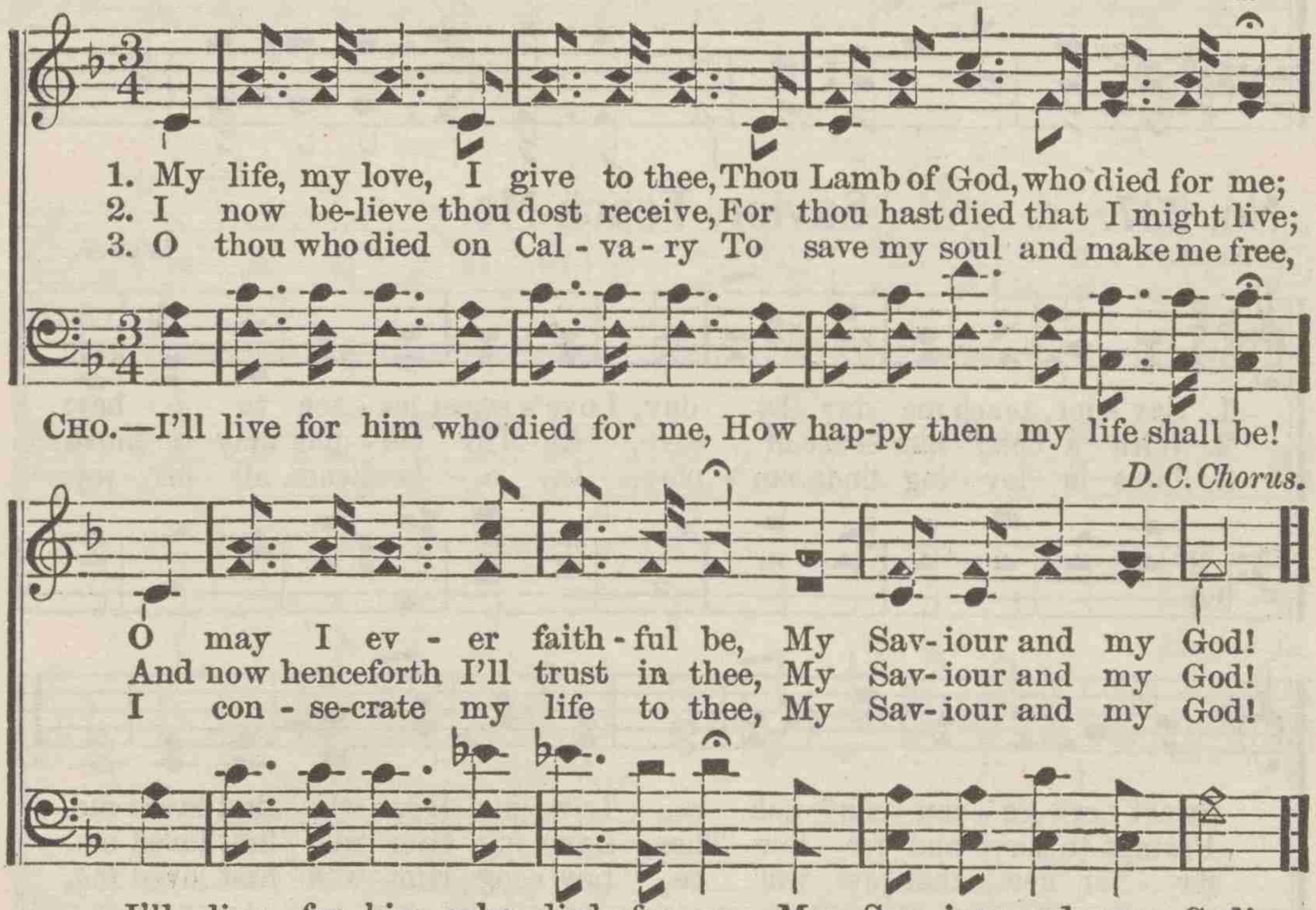
2 But thou wilt heal the broken heart
Which, like the plants that throw
Their fragrance from the wounded part,
Breathes sweetness out of woe.

3 When joy no longer soothes or cheers,
And e'en the hope that threw
A moment's sparkle o'er our tears
Is dimmed and vanished too—

4 Then sorrow, touched by thee, grows bright
With more than rapture's ray;
The darkness shows us worlds of light
We never saw by day.

No. 235. I'll Live for Him.

R. E. HUDSON. C. R. DUNBAR.



Used by permission.

No. 236. Mighty Rock, Whose Towering Form.

Fanny Crosby. T. C. O'Kane.

1. Might-y Rock, whose tow'ring form Looks a - bove the frown-ing storm;
2. Of the springs that from Thee burst, Let me drink and quench my thirst;
3. When I near the stream of death, When I feel its chill - y breath,

FINE.

Rock a - mid the des - ert waste, To Thy shad - ow now I haste.
Wea - ry, faint - ing, toil op-pressed, In Thy shad - ow let me rest.
Rock where all my hopes a - bide, In Thy shad - ow let me hide.

D.S.–*Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee.*

REFRAIN *D. S.*

Un - to Thee, un - to Thee, Pre - cious Sav - ior, now I flee;

No. 237. Savior, Teach Me.
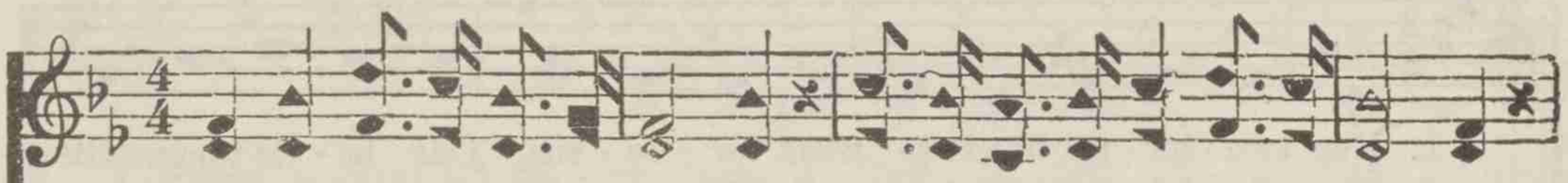
Anon. Weber.

1. Sav - ior, teach me day by day, Love's sweet les - son to o - bey:
2. With a child - like heart of love, At Thy bid - ding may I move;
3. Love in lov - ing finds em - ploy, In o - be-dience all her joy;

Sweet - er les - son can - not be, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
Prompt to serve and fol - low Thee, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
Ev - er new that joy will be, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
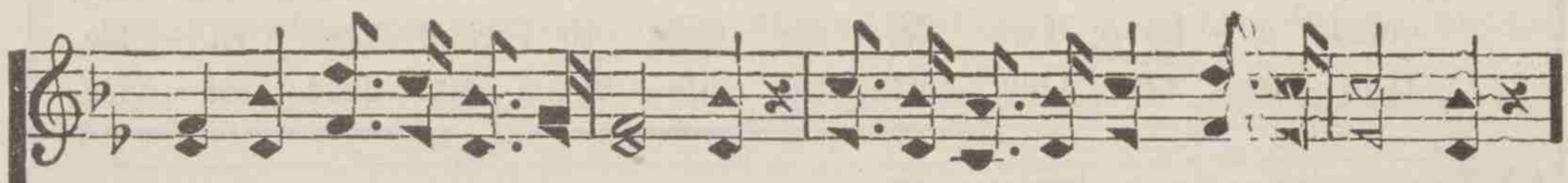
No. 238. To that City Will You Go?

Mrs. M. B. C. SLADE. Dr. A. B. EVERETT.
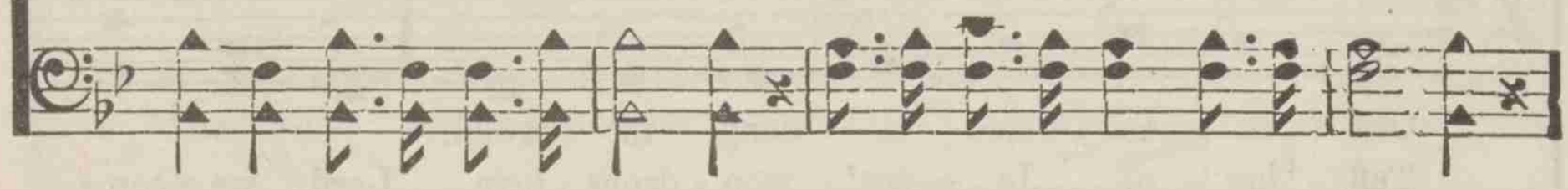


1 Where the jasper walls are beaming, Where the pearly por-tals are glow-ing;
2 O - pen are the shining por - tals, Shut by night or day are they nev- er,
3 In that man-y mansioned dwelling, Je-sus, one for you is pre-par- ing;
4 There shall be no days de- clin- ing, Tho' no sun nor moon light the heaven;

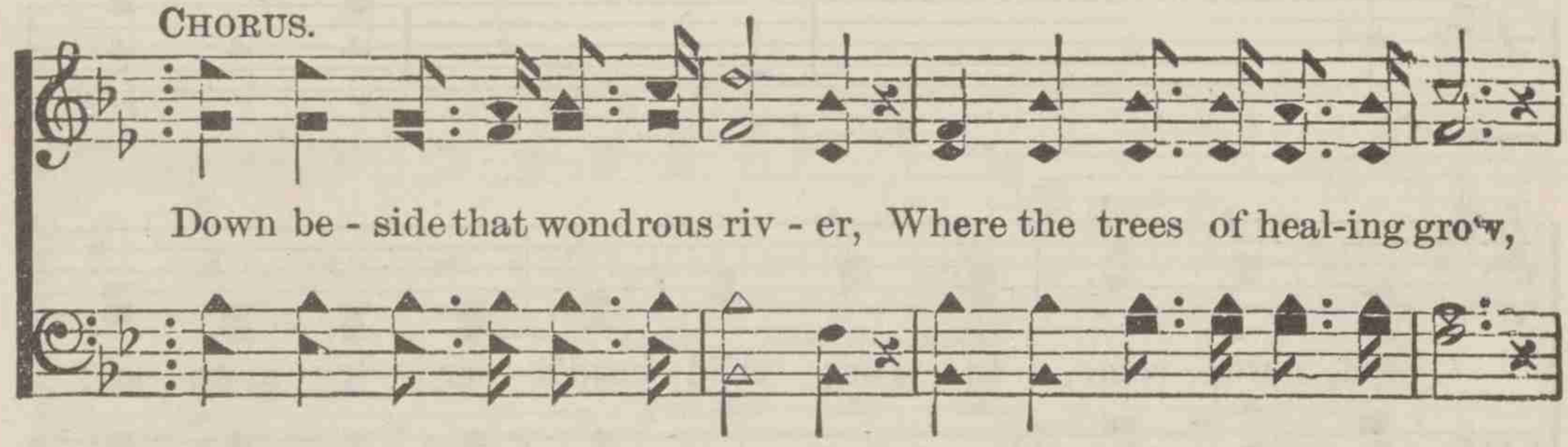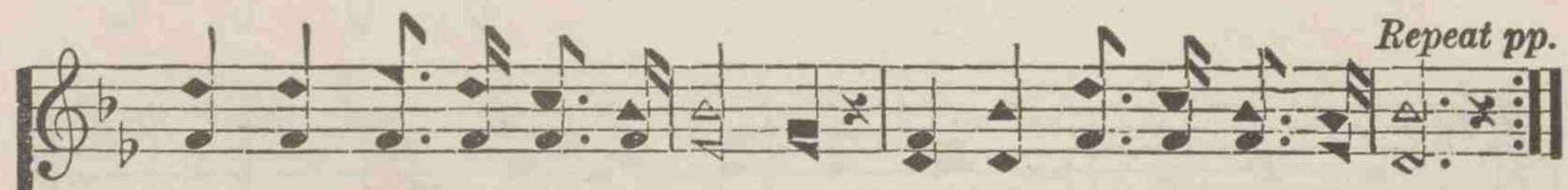




Where the golden street is gleaming, Where the crystal wa- ters are flow- ing:—
With the glo - ri-fied im-mor- tals, Will you dwell within them for-ev - er?
Where ho-san-nas glad are swelling, Will you come their joy sweetly sharing?
From amidst the throne is shining, Glo - ry from the Lord freely giv - en.



CHORUS.
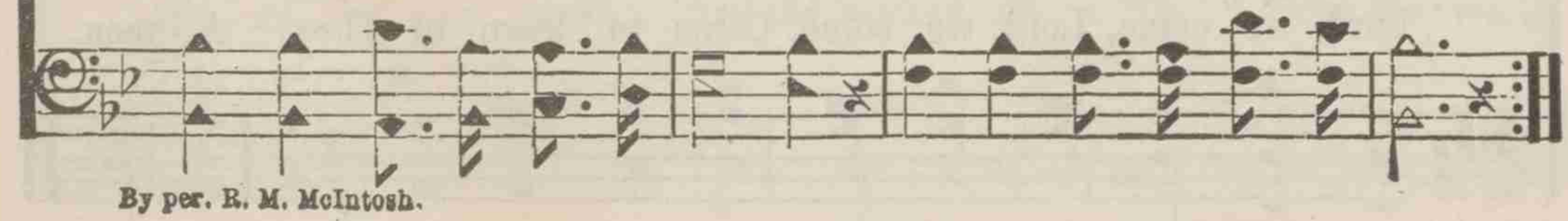


Down be - side that wondrous riv - er, Where the trees of heal-ing grow,



Repeat pp.

We shall meet and live for - ev - er, To that Cit - y will you go?



By per. R. M. McIntosh.

No. 239. Two Little Hands.

W. A. O. By permission of David C. Cook. W. A. Ogden.

1. I've two lit - tle hands to work for Je - sus, One lit - tle tongue His
2. I've two lit - tle feet to tread the path-way Up to the heav'n-ly
3. I've one lit - tle heart to give to Je - sus, One lit - tle soul for

praise to tell, Two lit - tle ears to hear His coun - sel,
courts a - bove; Two lit - tle eyes to read the Bi - ble,
Him to save, One lit - tle life for His dear ser - vice,

CHORUS.

One lit - tle voice a song to swell.
Tell - ing of Je - sus' won - drous love. Lord, we come,
One lit - tle self that He must have.

Lord, we come, In our child - hood's ear - ly morn - ing;

Lord, we come, Lord, we come, Come to learn of Thee. A - men.

No. 240. The Old Story.

Charlotte G. Homer. Copyright, 1911, by Chas H Gabriel **Chas. H. Gabriel, Jr.**

1. There's a sweet old sto - ry that I love to tell Of a Sav - ior who came down to earth to dwell; How within a low - ly man-ger He was born, And how
2. O'er and o'er a - gain this sto - ry I re - peat, And each time it to me grows the more complete; I can al-most hear the song the an-gels sang, And the

an - gels sang for glo - ry on that morn. Shepherd's watching o'er their flocks up-ech - oes, as a-bove the plains they rang. All the way from Beth-le - hem to on the plain, Saw a light, and heard the won-der-ful re-frain:—"Glory in the Cal - va - ry, I can trace the path-way Je - sus trod for me; Blessed, blessed high - est, peace on earth" As it ech-oed thro' the heav'ns at Je - sus' birth. sto - ry, ev - er new, And the beau-ty of it is, I know 'tis true.

No. 241. The Veil That Hangs Between.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,
in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

Johnson Oatman. **J. B. Herbert.**

1. There is a veil ..... that hangs be - tween ..... The things of
2. That home a - bove ..... the star - ry skies ..... Is ev - er
3. While wait-ing near ..... the bor - der - land ..... Are things I

earth ..... and things un - seen, ... But beaut-y rare .....
veiled ..... from mor- tal eyes, ... But when the veil .....
do ..... not un - der - stand, ... But I shall know, ...

I soon shall see, ... When God shall lift ..... the veil for
shall lift - ed be, ... The glo - ry of ..... the Lord I'll
and I shall see, ... When God shall lift ..... the veil for

CHORUS.

me..... When God shall lift ..... the veil for
see.....
me..... When God shall lift

me, ... Between time and ..... e - ter - ni - ty, ...
the veil for me, Between time and e - ter - ni - ty, e - ter-ni - ty,

The Veil That Hangs Between.

Sor - row and tears..... will then be past,.....
Sor - row and tears will then be past,

When God shall lift..... the veil at last.....
When God shall lift the veil at last, the veil at last.

No. 242. Away In a Manger.

Martin Luther. **Traditional Melody.**
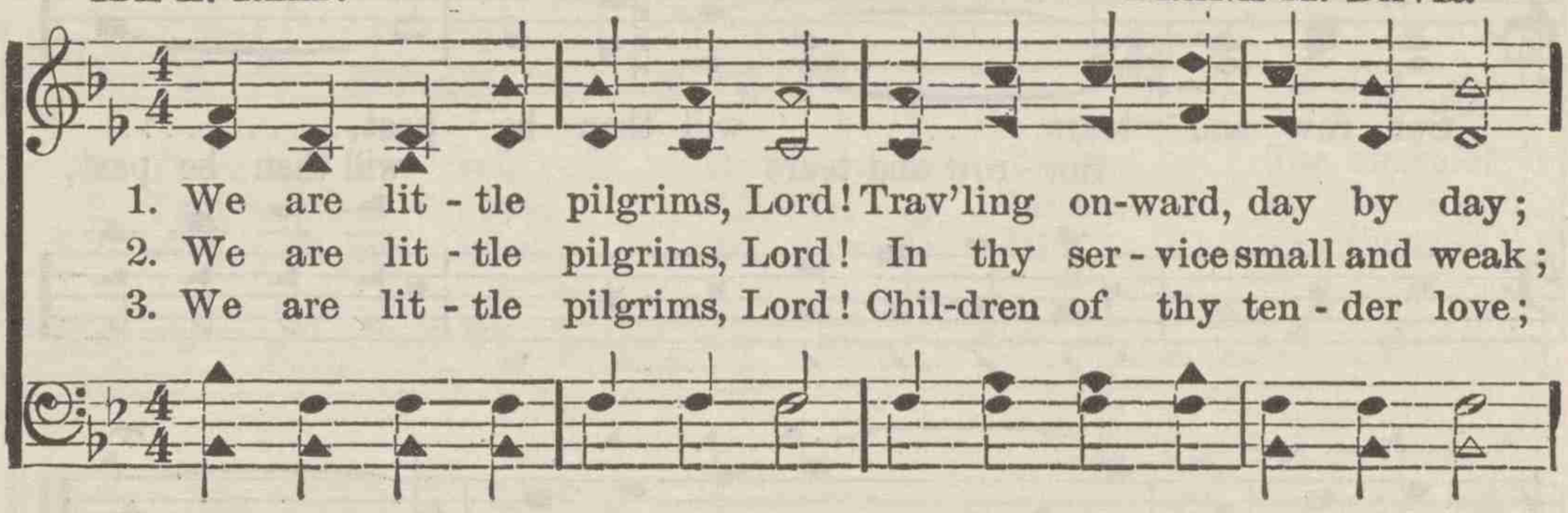
1. A - way in a man-ger, no crib for His bed, The lit - tle Lord
2. Be near me, Lord Je - sus, I ask Thee to stay, Close by me for-

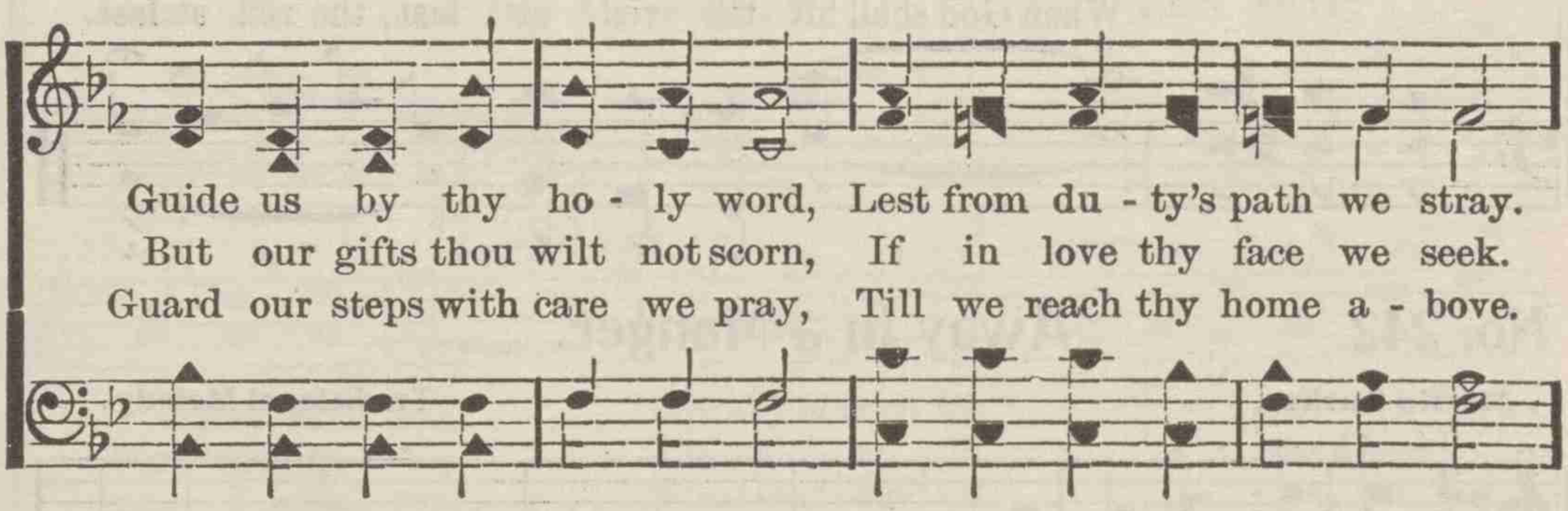
Je - sus laid down His sweet head; The stars in the sky looked
ev - er, and love me, I pray; Bless all the dear chil-dren in

down where He lay, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, a - sleep on the hay.
Thy ten - der care, And take us to glo - ry, to live with you there.
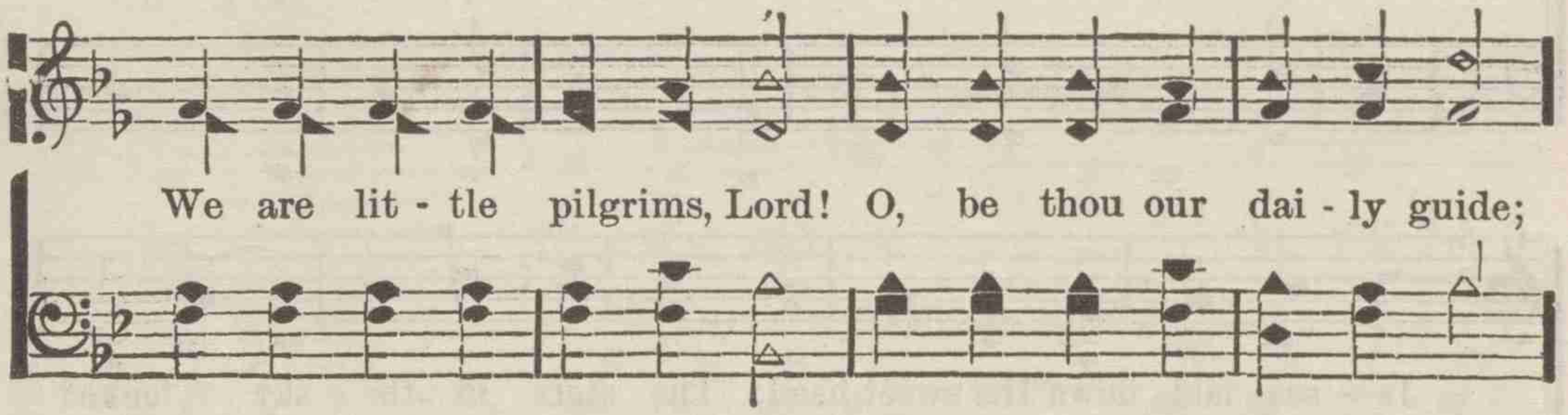
No. 243. Little Pilgrims.
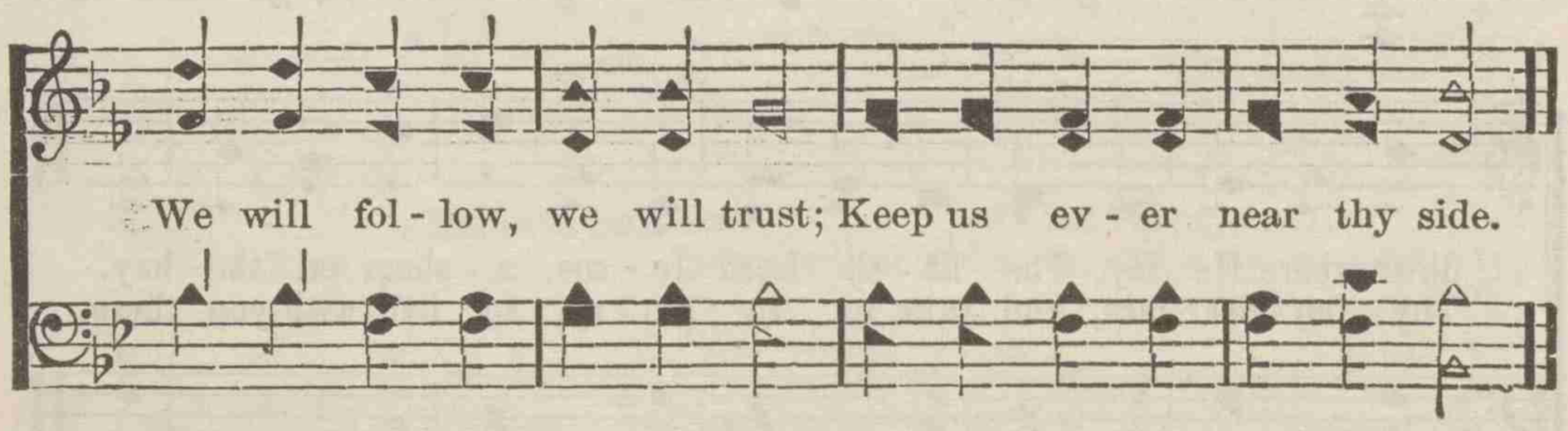
IDA L. REED. FRANK M. DAVIS.





CHORUS.





Copyright, 1892, by Gospel Advocate Pub. Co.

No. 244. Little Christians.

P. P. C.

Copyright 1914 by Chas H Gabriel **Pauline Frances Camp.**

1. Oh, { we are lit - tle Chris-tians, and we Try to do our best;
nev - er fret be - cause we can Not join the big folk's plan;

2. The { grown up peo-ple's work is grand, And so our dear Friend thinks;
pleas-ant smile, a kind - ly word, A lit - tle help - ful deed;

1

We work and pray with all our hearts, And Je - sus does the rest; We
But lit - tle folks are use - ful, too, In fill - ing up the chinks; A

2

Our lov - ing Friend is sat - is - fied, If we do what we can.
Will make this big world bet - ter, and Our Mas-ter's cause will speed.

CHORUS.

We are lit - tle Chris-tians, Hap-py hearts and true; And Je - sus is the
Friend we love—Say, won't you love Him too. *Between stanzas.*

No. 245. My Savior Loves Children.

Dr. J. W. Knowlton. Copyright, 1912, by Chas. H Gabriel Dr. S. B. Jackson.

1. They're call-ing to me from far o - ver the sea, Poor chil - dren in
2. I glad - ly will give, that those chil-dren may live And wor-ship the
3. Good food may be had and their hearts be made glad, If Je - sus can

war - ru - ined lands; They're starving for bread, where the thousands are dead;
Sav - ior I love: A child once was He, in a land o'er the sea,
help them through me; Their lives will grow bright and their burdens be light,

CHORUS. *Faster.*

They plead-ing - ly hold out their hands.
My Sav - ior who came from a - bove. My Sav - ior loves chil-dren I
If Je - sus I help them to see.

know,..... For once He was lit - tle like me;..... My Sav - ior loves

chil - dren I know,..... He blessed lit - tle chil - dren like me.....

No. 246. Meet Me There.

HENRIETTA E. BLAIR. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. On the hap - py, golden shore, Where the faithful part no more, When the storms of life are o'er, Meet me there; Where the night dissolves a-way In - to pure and per - fect day, I am go-ing home to stay, Meet me there.
2. Here our fond-est hopes are vain, Dear- est links are rent in twain; But in heav'n no throb of pain, Meet me there; By the riv-er spark-ling bright, In the cit - y! of de-light, Where our faith is lost in sight, Meet me there.
3. Where the harps of an-gels ring, And the blest for - ev - er sing, In the pal - ace of the King, Meet me there; Where in sweet communion blend Heart with heart, and friend with friend, In a world that ne'er shall end, Meet me there.

FINE.

meet me there.

D.S.—happy golden shore, Where the faithful part no more, Meet me there.

CHORUS.

Meet me there, Meet me there, Where the tree of life is blooming, Meet me there; When the storms of life are o'er, On the

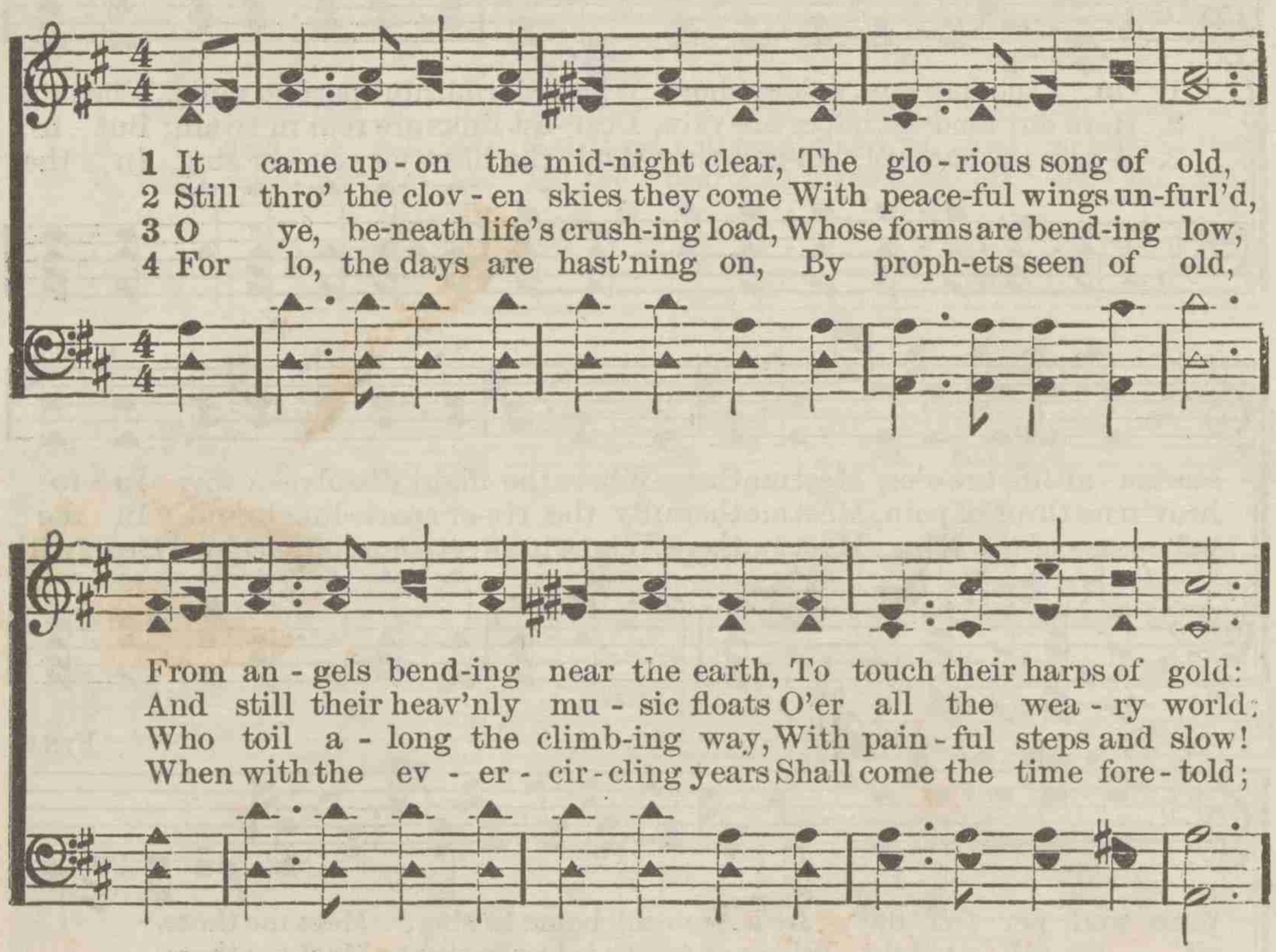
Meet me there, Meet me there, Meet me there,

D.S.

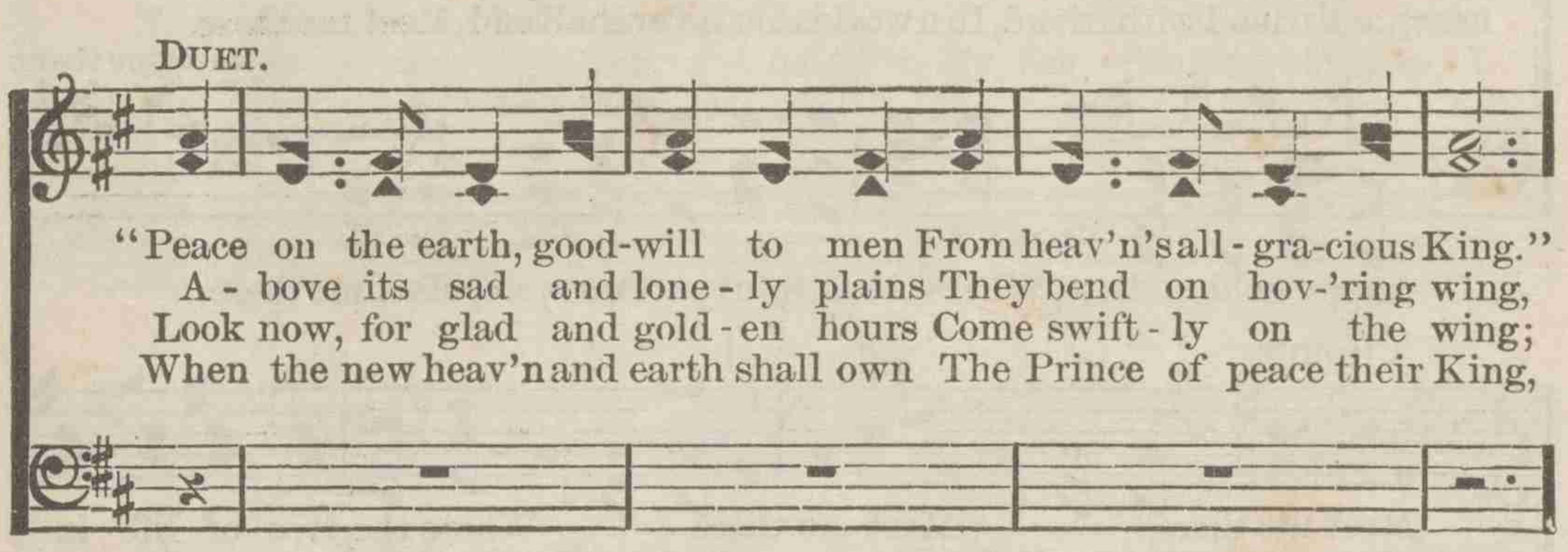
Copyright, 1885, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

No. 247. Song of the Angels.

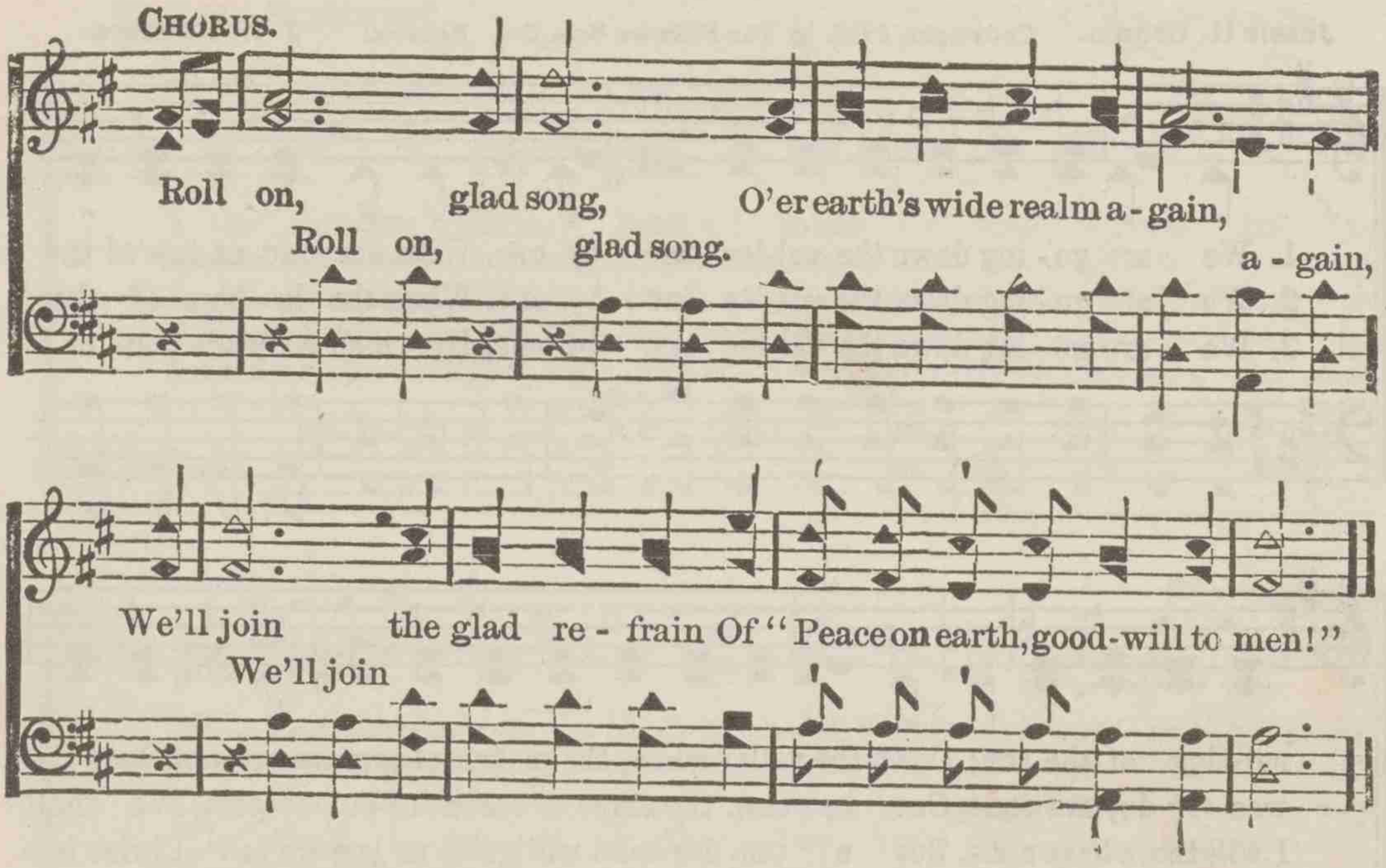
E. H. SEARS. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.



DUET.

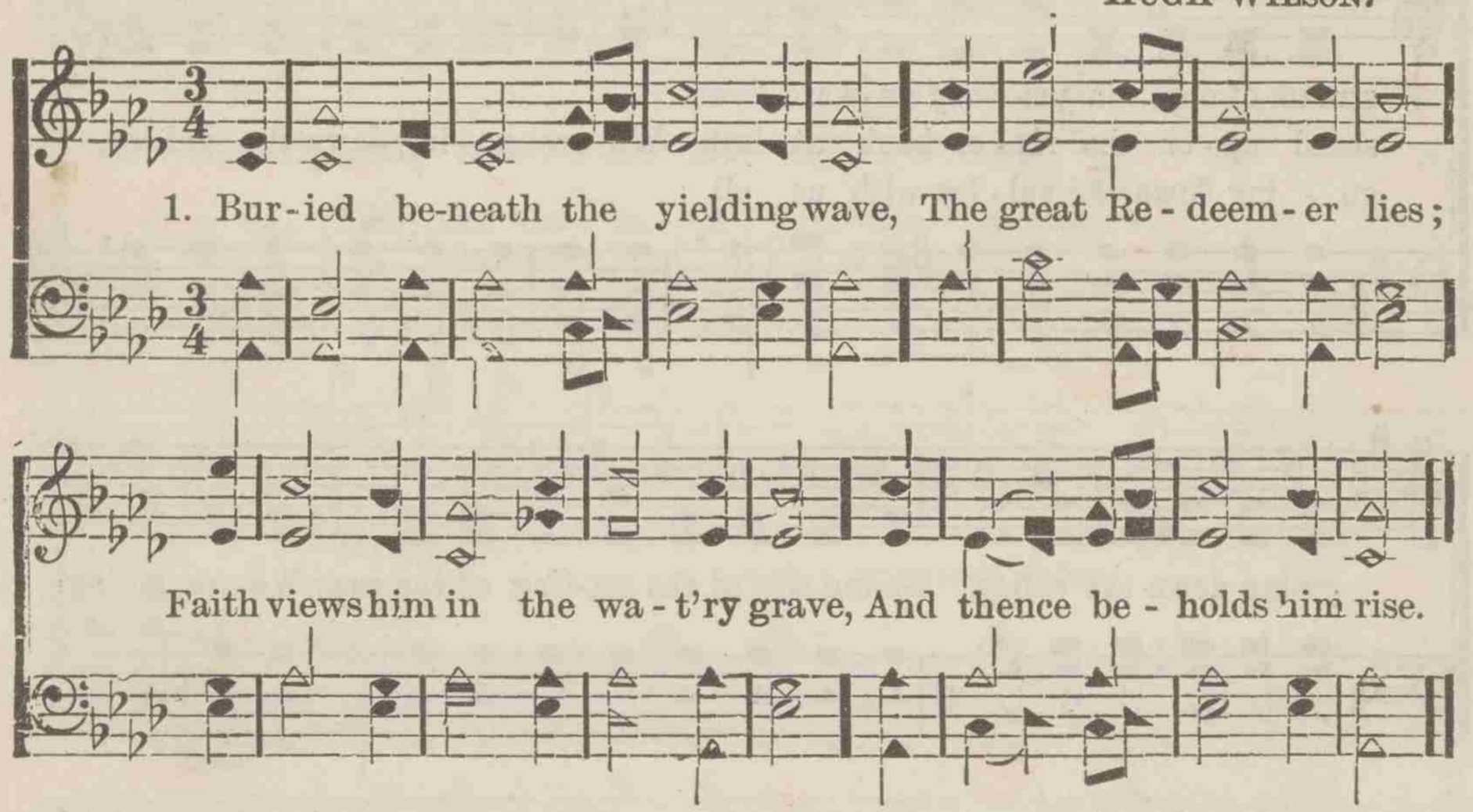


Song of the Angels.



No. 248. Avon.

HUGH WILSON.



2 And thus do willing souls, to-day,
Their ardent zeal express,
And, in the Lord's appointed way,
Fulfill all righteousness.

3 With joy we in his footsteps tread,
And would his cause maintain;
Like him be numbered with the dead,
And with him rise and reign.

4 Now we, blest Saviour, would to thee
Our grateful voices raise;
Washed in the fountain of thy blood,
Our lives shall be thy praise.

No. 249. We are Going Down the Valley.

Jessie H. Brown. Copyright, 1918, by The Fillmore Bros. Co. Renewal **J. H. Fillmore.**

1. We are go - ing down the val-ley one by one, With our fac- es tow'rd the
2. We are go - ing down the val-ley one by one, When the la - bors of the
3. We are go - ing down the val-ley one by one, Hu - man comrade you or

set-ting of the sun; Down the valley where the mournful cypress grows, Where the
wea - ry day are done; One by one, the cares of earth for-ev - er past, We shall
I will there have none, But a ten- der hand will guide us lest we fall—Christ is

stream of death in si-lence on-ward flows.
stand up - on the riv - er bank at last. We are go - ing down the val-ley,
go - ing down the val - ley with us all.

CHORUS.

go-ing down the valley, Go-ing tow'rd the set-ting of the sun; We are go-ing
down the val-ley, go-ing down the val-ley, Go-ing down the val-ley one by one.

No. 250. Evergreen Shore.

SAMUEL STENNETT. T. C. O'KANE, by pe.

1 On Jor-dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye,
2 Oh the transport- ing, rapturous scene That ris - es to my sight!
3 All o'er these wide-ex - tend- ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal day;
4 When shall I reach that hap - py place, And be for - ev - er blest?
5 Fill'd with de-light, my rap-tur'd soul Would here no long - er stay;

To Cannan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie.
Sweet fields arrayed in liv - ing green, And riv - ers of de - light!
There God, the Sun, for - ev - er reigns, And scat- ters night a - way.
When shall I see my Fa-ther's face, And in his bo - som rest?
Though Jordan's waves a - round me roll, Fear- less I'd launch a - way.

CHORUS.

We will rest in the "fair and hap - py" land, Just a- by and by,
- cross on the ev - er - green shore . . . . . Sing "the song of ev - er - green shore,
Mos - es and the Lamb," by and by, And dwell with Je - sus ev - er - more.

No. 251. When We Get Home.

E. R. LATTA. W. O. PERKINS, by per.
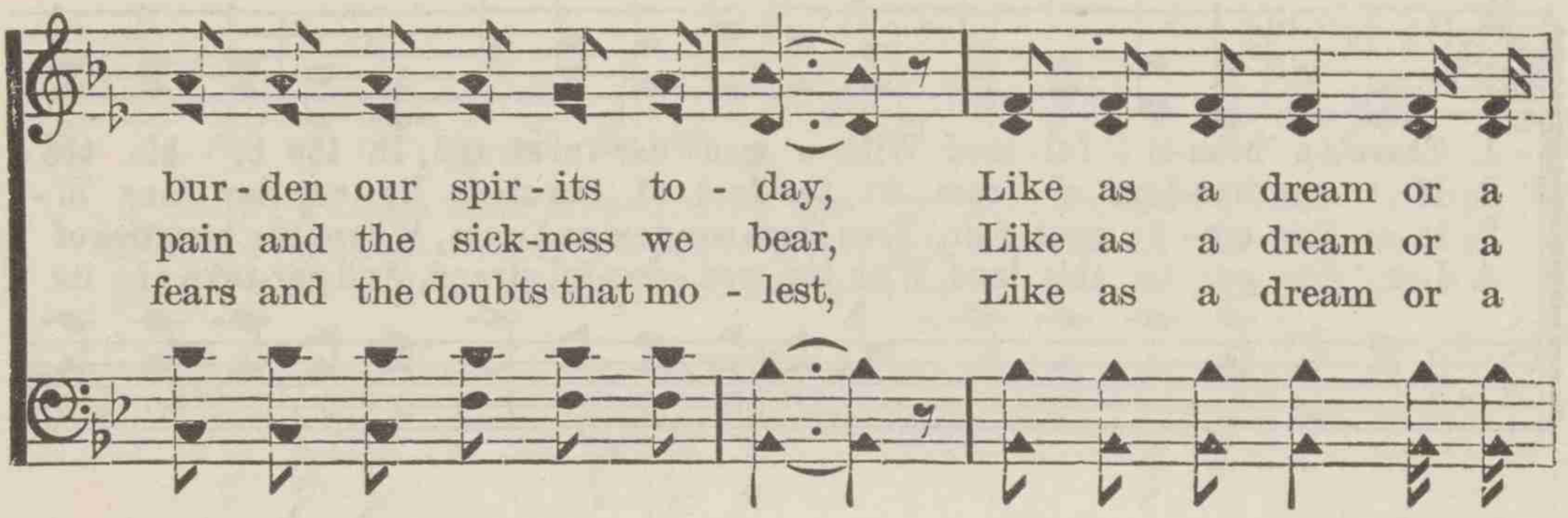
1 When we get home to that beau - ti - ful land, With its
2 When we get home from our wan - der - ings here, To that
3 When we get home, and our trou - bles are o'er, And our
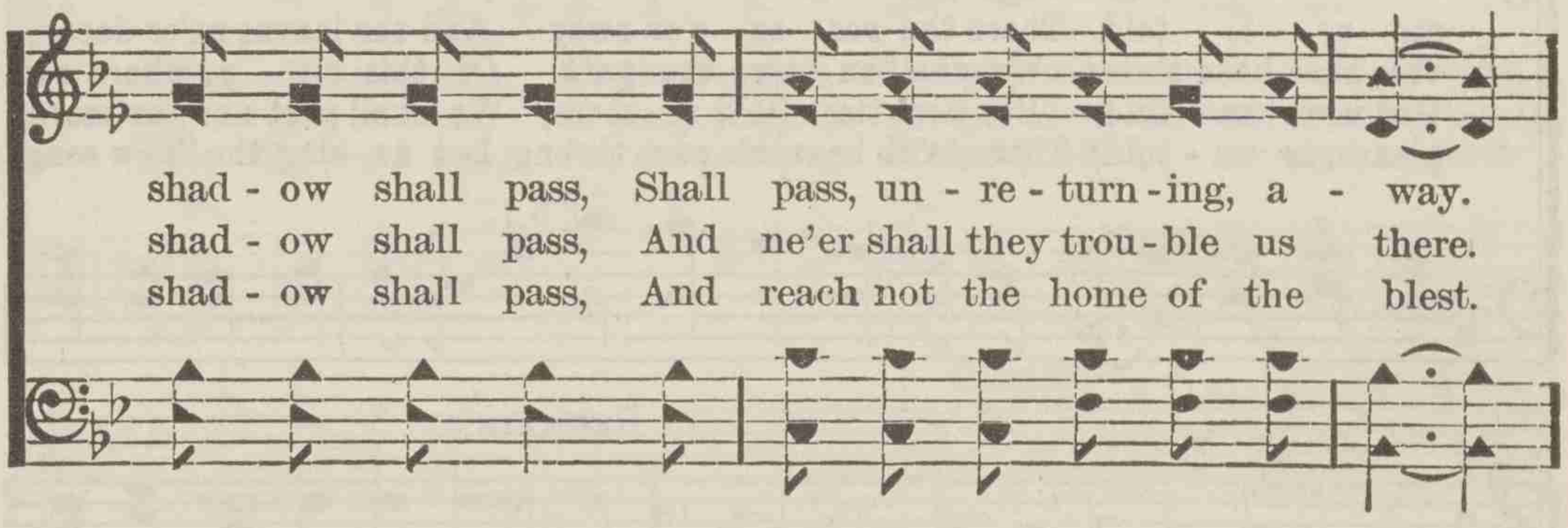
beau - ti - ful cit - y of gold: When we've pass'd o - ver the
clime where they wan-der no more; When, with the loved ones who've
jour - ney is end - ed be - low; When we are free from each

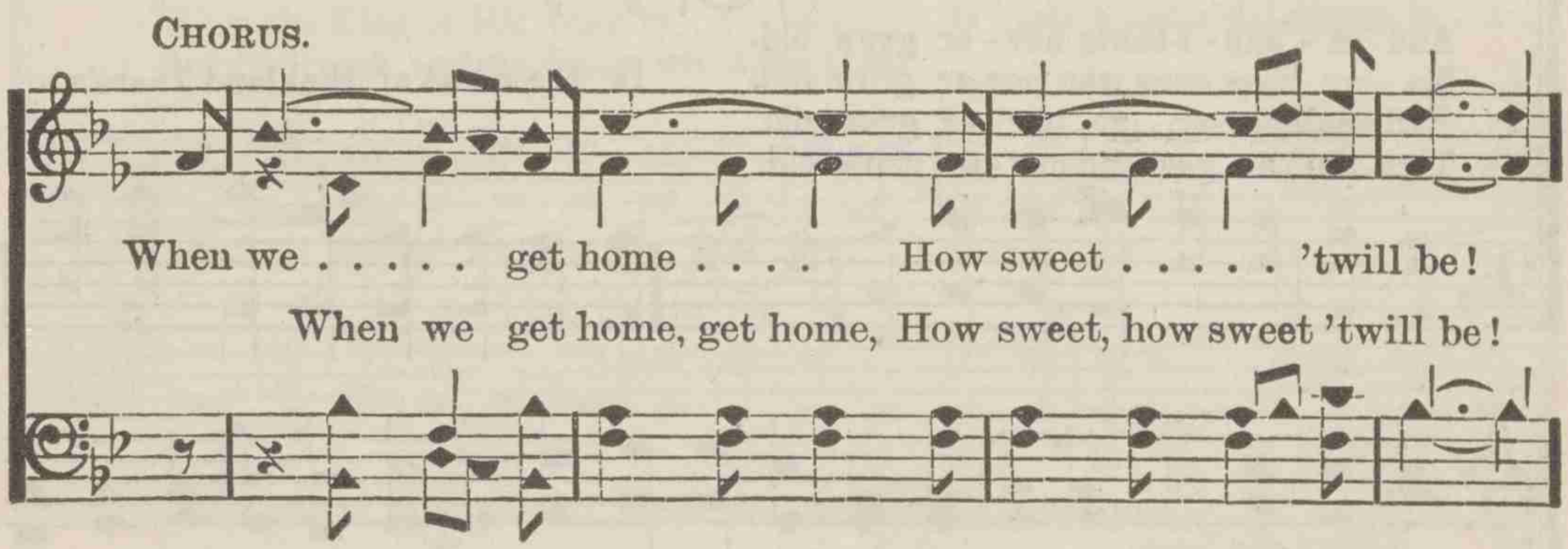
riv - er of death, And are safe in the heav - en - ly fold;
pass'd in - to rest, We shall stand with our harps on the shore;
cum - ber - ing weight, And the sins that doth hin - der us so:

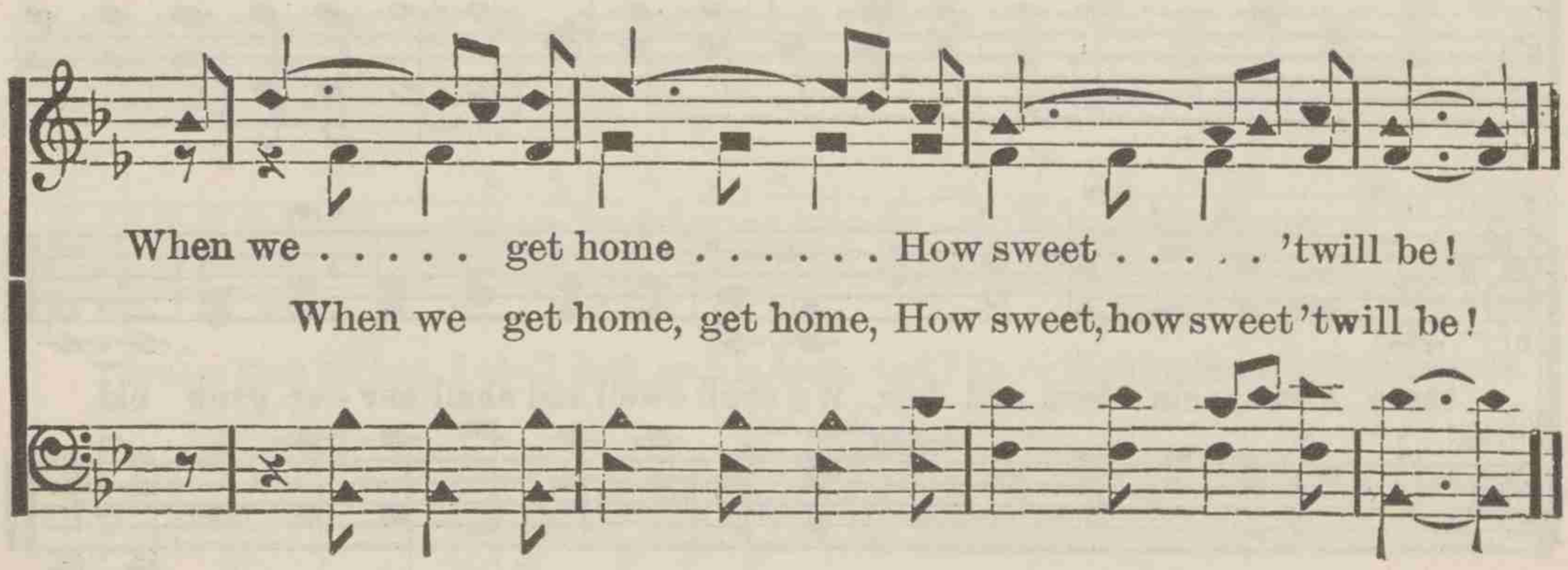
Wea - ri - some toil, trib - u - la - tion and care, That
Sor - row and strife, and our prone - ness to err, The
Tears that we shed in our sor - row - ful hours, The

When We Get Home.









No. 252. We'll Never Grow Old.

Will M. Gray. T. B. Mosley, owner, Albertville, Ala., 1915. T. B. Mosley.

1. There's a beau-ti - ful land With a won - der-ful strand; In the bi - ble the sto - ry is told. There the ros - es e'er sway And the leaves ne'er decay,
2. If our bur-dens of dross At the foot of the cross By our Sav - iour di - vine have been rolled, We shall en - ter the gate Of this cit - y, where wait
3. In this cit - y most fair, Free from sor-row and care, Where the beauties of God now un - fold, Bro-ken ties He'll re - store, We shall part nev - er-more,
4. Let us go to this land With the won - der-ful strand, And par-take of its pleasures un - told; There, with heaven's pure throng, Let us sing the "new song"

REFRAIN.

And in - hab - i-tants nev - er grow old.
Ma - ny dear ones who nev-er grow old.
And shall nev-er, oh, nev - er grow old.
Thro' the a - ges and nev - er grow old.

In the midst of that land There's a cit - y most grand, And the streets are all paved with pure gold; In the pal - a - ces there, Al-ways sin - less and fair, We shall dwell and shall nev - er grow old.

No. 253. My Wonderful Dream.

Copyright, 1912, by Chas. H. Gabriel.
Homer A. Rodeheaver, owner.

Jessie Brown Pounds. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. There's a dream that I dream, of my Sav - ior di - vine, And I know that my dream will come true; At the morn, in the night, comes the vis - ion of light,
2. There is sweet compen - sa-tion for heart-ache and loss In the hope that is giv - en to me; I shall quick-ly for - get how the road was be - set,
3. It will still be my stay when the fashions of earth In the mist are dis- solv - ing a - way; For the pas - sage of death will be on - ly a breath,

CHORUS

With a prom-ise e - ter - nal - ly new.
When the King in His beau-ty I see. O this wonder-ful dream is a
But a breath, and my dream will come true.

se - cret of grace, And I would that this se-cret you knew;..... For I
that you knew;

dream that at last I shall look on His face, And I know that my dream will come true.

No. 254. The Wise Shall Shine.

Dan. 12: 1-4

J. Madison Wright — T. B. Mosley and J. Madison Wright, owners, 1923 — T. B. Mosley

1. They that be wise shall shine as the skies In the fir - ma-ment's ra - di - ant light, And they that turn ma-ny to right - eous-ness, Shall
2. They that be wise shall live for the skies, Tho' rug - ged the path-way of right; The pure and true an-gels of faith, hope and love, To
3. They that be wise shall point to the skies All the way - ward in sin's deepest blight,That they, too, be-liev- ing, do God's righteousness, May

REFRAIN

shine as the stars for - ev - er bright. The wise..... shall shine,.... As the fir-ma-ment's glit-ter- ing light, And they that turn ma - ny to right - eous-ness, As the stars for - ev - er bright.

They that be wise shall in glo - ry shine,

No. 255. Home of the Soul.

Mrs. Ellen H. Gates. By permission. Philip Phillips.

1. I will sing you a song of that beau-ti - ful land, The far a - way home
2. O that home of the soul in my visions and dreams, Its bright, jas-per walls
3. That un-chang-a - ble home is for you and for me, Where Je-sus of Naz-
4. O how sweet it will be in that beau-ti - ful land, So free from all sor-

of the soul, Where no storms ev-er beat on the glit-ter-ing strand, While the years
I can see; Till I fan - cy but thin - ly the veil in - tervenes Be - tween
ar-eth stands; The King of all kingdoms for - ev - er is He, And He hold-
row and pain, With songs on our lips and with harps in our hands, To meet

of e - ter - ni - ty roll, While the years of e - ter - ni-ty roll; Where no storms
the fair cit - y and me, Be - tween the fair cit - y and me; Till I fan-
eth our crowns in His hands, And He holdeth our crowns in His hands; The King
one an - oth - er a - gain, To meet one an - oth - er a - gain; With songs

ev - er beat on the glit-ter-ing strand, While the years of e-ter - ni - ty roll.
cy but thin - ly the veil in - ter-venes, Be - tween the fair cit - y and me.
of all kingdoms for- ev - er is He, And He holdeth our crowns in His hands.
on our lips and with harps in our hands, To meet one an - oth - er a - gain.

No. 256. Resurrection.

MATTHEW 28: 1, 7.

H. F. Morris. PROPERTY OF T. B. MOSLEY AND H. F. MORRIS. T. B. Mosley.

QUARTET. *p*

They cru-ci-fied my Lord, Laid Him in the tomb, Now lies the Son of God In death's
The Man of grief and toil There in silence lies; Death has within its coil God of

DUET.

sa-ble gloom.
earth and skies.
But, behold, there was an earth-quake, For from heav'n there came an an-gel,

SEMI-CHORUS.

With a countenance like lightning, And a raiment white as snow. When at dawn came Mary

Magdalene, 'Twas the angel's voice which said: "Lo! He is not here, but ris-en!"
the voice which said:

BASS SOLO.

Christ is ris-en from the dead. He who for the world's salvation bled, Now is ris-en, ris-en

Resurrection.

from the dead; Glory, hon-or we will ev - er sing, Praise to our ris-en, ris - en King.

FULL CHORUS. *Accel.*

Hal - - le-lu-jah, sing, . . with hearts to heav'n and voi-ces raise, . .
Hal-le-lu - jah, sing with hearts to heav'n and voi - ces, voi - ces raise, And

Ev - er shout, ye ran - somed ones, for you His blood was shed;
ev - er shout, ye ramsomed ones, for you His blood was shed;
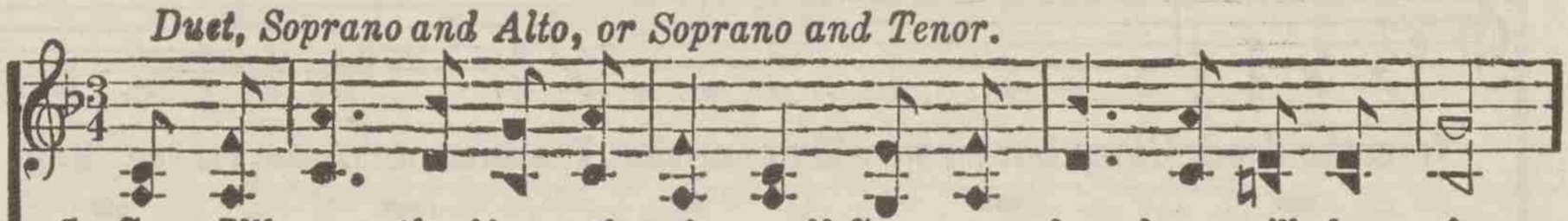
Sing . . a hymn of glad - ness, sing to God a hymn of praise,
Sing a hymn of gladness, sing to God a hymn of praise,

Christ the Lord is ris'n . . indeed, is ris - en from the dead.
Christ the Lord is ris'n in-deed, is ris - en from the dead.
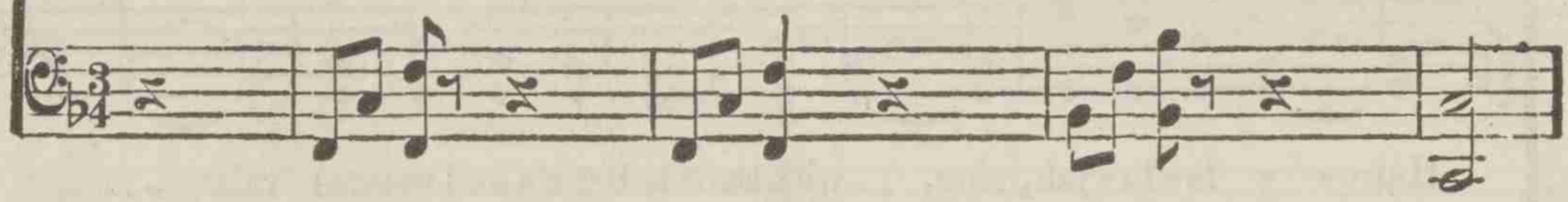
No. 257. Will There Be One Soul to Greet Me?

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY J. D. PATTON. **J. D. Patton.**
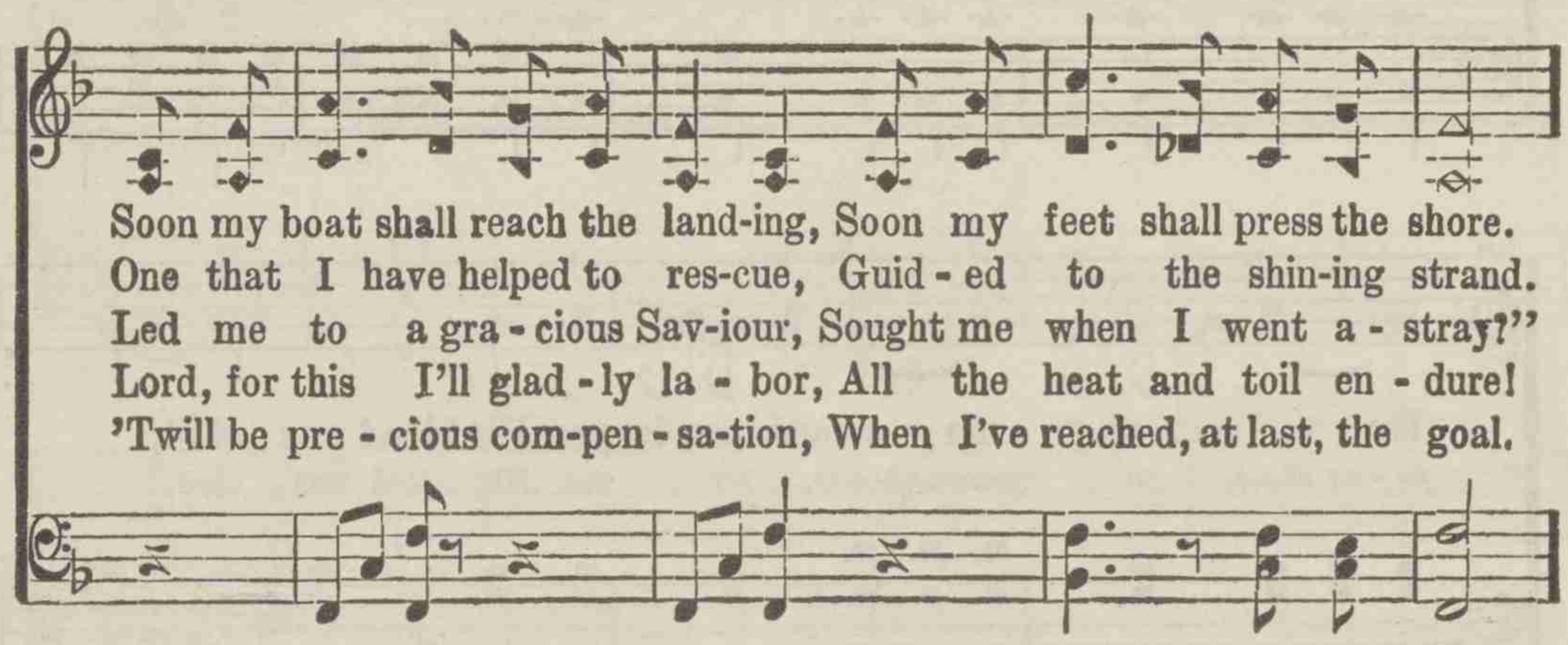
Duet, Soprano and Alto, or Soprano and Tenor.
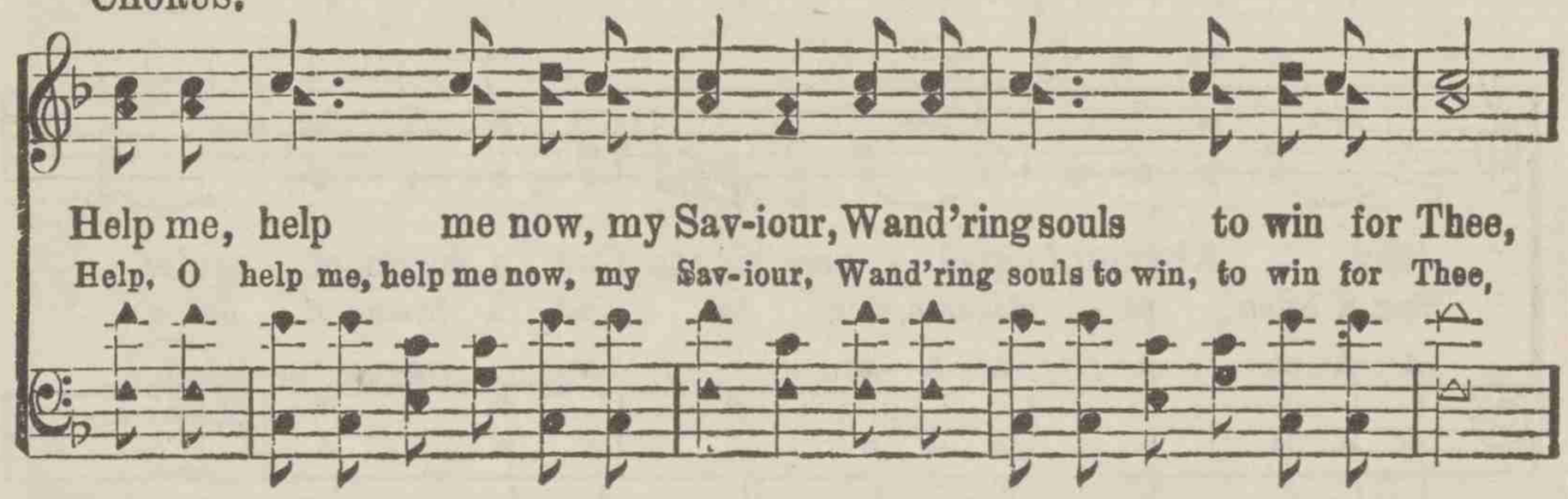


1. Soon I'll cross the "mys-tic riv - er," Soon my la - bors will be o'er,
2. Will there be one soul to greet me, Out of all that hap-py band,
3. Will some one then say with rap-ture, "It was you who showed the way,
4. O the bliss be-yond ex - pres-sion, O the joy se-rene and pure!
5. If I may, for Thine own kingdom, Win but one dear blood-bought soul,



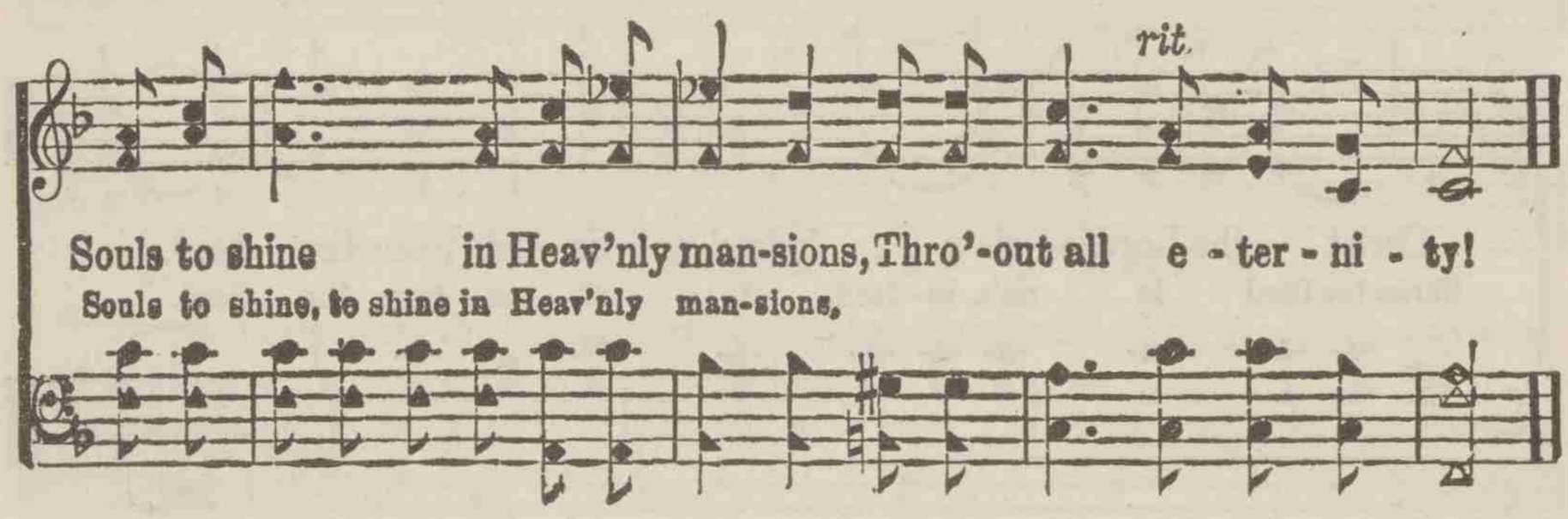
Soon my boat shall reach the land-ing, Soon my feet shall press the shore.
One that I have helped to res-cue, Guid - ed to the shin-ing strand.
Led me to a gra - cious Sav-iour, Sought me when I went a - stray?"
Lord, for this I'll glad - ly la - bor, All the heat and toil en - dure!
'Twill be pre - cious com-pen - sa-tion, When I've reached, at last, the goal.



CHORUS.



Help me, help me now, my Sav-iour, Wand'ring souls to win for Thee,
Help, O help me, help me now, my Sav-iour, Wand'ring souls to win, to win for Thee,



Souls to shine in Heav'nly man-sions, Thro'-out all e - ter - ni - ty!
Souls to shine, to shine in Heav'nly man-sions,

No. 258. The Great Glad Day.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter — T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala., owner — T. B. Mosley

1. There will come a day when the Lord shall say To the saints of earth, "A- rise,"
2. O I look a - loft and I won - der oft When that bless-ed day shall dawn,
3. In the shining ranks, giving praise and thanks, Sin-ner, don't you want a place?
4. Bells of heav - en chime, ush-er in the time, Come Thou, Christ, whom we a-dore;

With their wings unfurled they shall leave the world For their man-sions in the skies.
It is hid - den yet, du - ty must be met, So in faith I'm press-ing on.
Turn to Je - sus now, in con - tri-tion bow, He'll pre-pare you thru His grace.
Gold - en harps, ring out, all ye saved men, shout Glo- ry, glo - ry ev - er - more.

D. S.–*O the joy our souls shall in heav-en know, In that good and great glad day!*

REFRAIN

O that great glad day, In His bright ar-ray, We shall then be-hold the King!..
behold the King

No. 259. Burmah.

Phillip Doddridge — T. B. Mosley, owner — T. B. Mosley

1. Fa-ther of all, Thy care we bless, Which crowns our fam - i - lies with peace;
2. To God, most wor- thy to be praised, Be our do - mes - tic al - tars raised;
3. To Thee may each u - nit - ed house, Morning and night pre-sent its vows;
4. So may each fu - ture age pro- claim The hon-ors of Thy glo - rious name,

From Thee they spring, and by Thy hand They are, and shall be still sus- tained.
Who Lord of heav'n, yet deigns to come And sanc-ti - fy our hum-blest home.
Our ser-vants there, and ris - ing race, Be taught Thy pre-cepts and Thy grace.
And each suc - ceed - ing race re- move, To join the fam - i - ly a - bove.

No. 260. One of God's Days.

MRS. C. D. MARTIN. W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

1. One of God's days, ev-'ry dark cloud, Hid-ing the sun-light of heav-en - ly grace, He will re-move, And face to face we shall see
2. One of God's days, those who are now Faith-ful to Je - sus in life's constant maze, Soon shall see light; Then will they know all of life's
3. One of God's days loved ones so dear, Who in the glo - ry are sing-ing his praise, Lost for a while, We shall soon meet with all the

CHORUS.

Je - sus, One of God's days.
meaning, One of God's days. One of God's days, beau-ti - ful days,
ransomed, One of God's days.

We shall in glo - ry sing his praise; Fightings all done,

rit.

Vic - to - ries won, We shall see Je - sus, One of God's days.

Copyright, 1909, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

No. 261. We're Marching to Zion.

"We are journeying unto the place of which the Lord said, I will give it you."—Num. 10: 29.

ISAAC WATTS. ROBERT LOWRY.

Spirited.

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou-sand sa - cred sweets, Be -
4. Then let our songs a-bound And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're

in a song with sweet ac-cord, Join in a song with sweet ac-cord,
chil-dren of the heav'n-ly King, But chil - dren of the heav'n-ly King,
fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields, Be - fore we reach the heav'n ly fields,
march-ing thro' Immanuel's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground,

And thus sur - round the throne, And thus surround the throne.
May speak their joys a-broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
Or walk the gold-en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.
To fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.

And thus sur-round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.

REFRAIN.

We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi-on; We're
We're march-ing on to Zi - on,

march-ing upward to Zi - on, The beau - ti - ful cit - y of God.
Zi - on, Zi - on,

By per. of the Author.

No. 262. Some Sweet Day.

ARTHUR W. FRENCH. D. B. TOWNER, by per.

Moderato.

1 We shall reach the riv - er side, Some sweet day, some sweet
2 We shall pass in - side the gate, Some sweet day, some sweet
3 We shall meet our loved and own, Some sweet day, some sweet

day; We shall cross the storm - y tide, Some sweet day, some sweet
day; Peace and plen - ty for us wait, Some sweet day, some sweet
day; Gath'ring round the great white throne, Some sweet day, some sweet

day; We shall press the sands of gold, While be - fore our eyes un-
day; We shall hear the wondrous strain, Glo - ry to the Lamb that's
day; Be the tree of life so fair, Joy and rap - ture ev - 'ry-

fold Heaven's splendors, yet un - told, Some sweet day, some sweet day.
slain, Christ was dead, but lives a - gain, Some sweet day, some sweet day.
where, O the bliss of o - ver there! Some sweet day, some sweet day.

No. 263. Some Time We'll Understand.

Copyright, 1891, by James McGranahan. International copyright secured.

Maxwell N. Cornelius. Charles M. Alexander, owner. **James McGranahan.**

1. Not now, but in the com-ing years, It may be in the bet-ter land, We'll read the mean-ing of our tears, And there, some-time,
2. We'll catch the bro-ken thread a-gain, And fin-ish what we here be-gan; Heav'n will the mis-ter-ies ex-plain, And then, ah, then,
3. We'll know why clouds instead of sun Were o-ver ma-ny a cherished plan; Why song has ceased when scarce be-gun; 'Tis there, some-time,
4. Why what we long for most of all, E-ludes so oft our ea-ger hand; Why hopes are crushed and cas-tles fall, Up there, some-time,
5. God knows the way, He holds the key, He guides us with un-err-ing hand; Some-time with tear-less eyes we'll see; Yes, there, up there,

CHORUS. *A little faster.*

we'll un-der-stand. Then trust in God thro' all thy days; Fear not, for

A tempo.

He doth hold thy hand; Tho' dark thy way, still sing and doth hold thy hand;

praise, ... Some-time, some-time, we'll un-der-stand. A-men.

cres. *ad lib.*

No. 264. He'll Wipe All Tears Away.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. J. R. BAXTER, JR., FT. PAYNE, ALA., OWNER, 1914. **J. R. Baxter, Jr.**

1. As day by day I jour-ney, I'm wear-y oft and worn; But to my heart a message On wings of love is borne: It tells me there is coming A bright and hap-py day, When God, my heav'nly Father, Will wipe all tears a-way.
2. Tho' man-y dis-ap-point-ments Around my path may fall, I'll call them "His appointments," For He is rul-ing all. He notes the smallest sparrow, He hears His children pray; And by and by, in mercy, He'll wipe all tears a-way.
3. Look up, ye heav-y-heart-ed, Look up and trust your King; His dear ones are protected Beneath His shelt'ring wing. Tho' dark the clouds may gather, He'll send the sun's glad ray, And in His word He tells us He'll wipe all tears a-way.
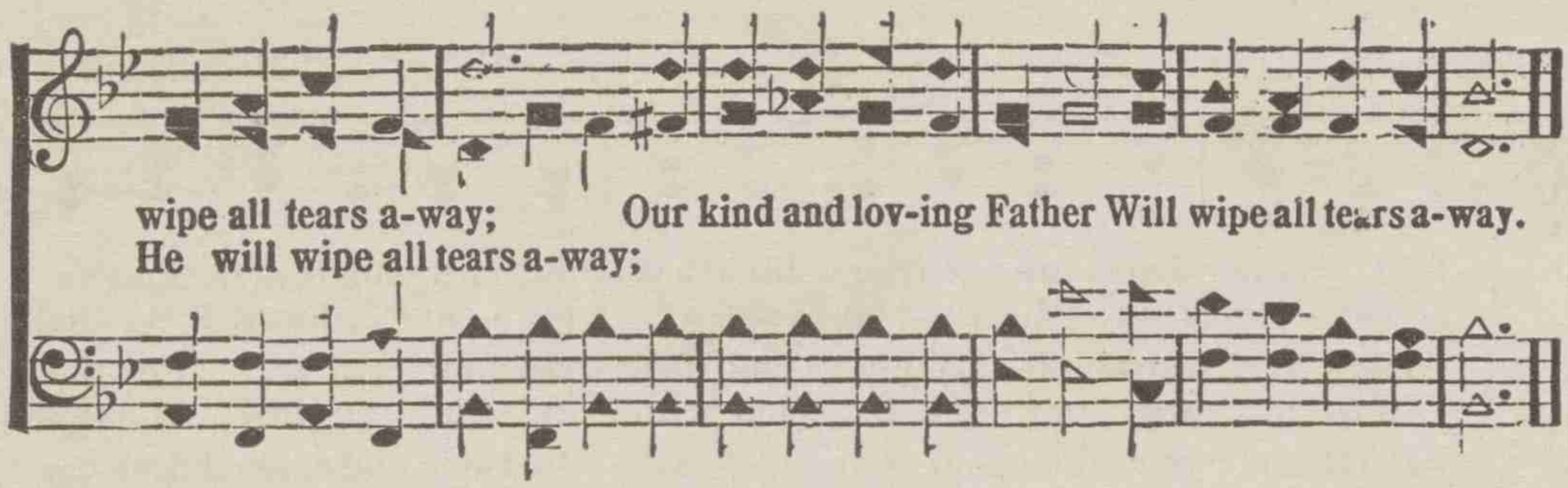
REFRAIN.

He'll wipe all tears a-way, . . He'll wipe all tears a-way; . Our kind and lov-ing Father Will wipe all tears a-way: . He'll wipe all tears a-way, . He'll

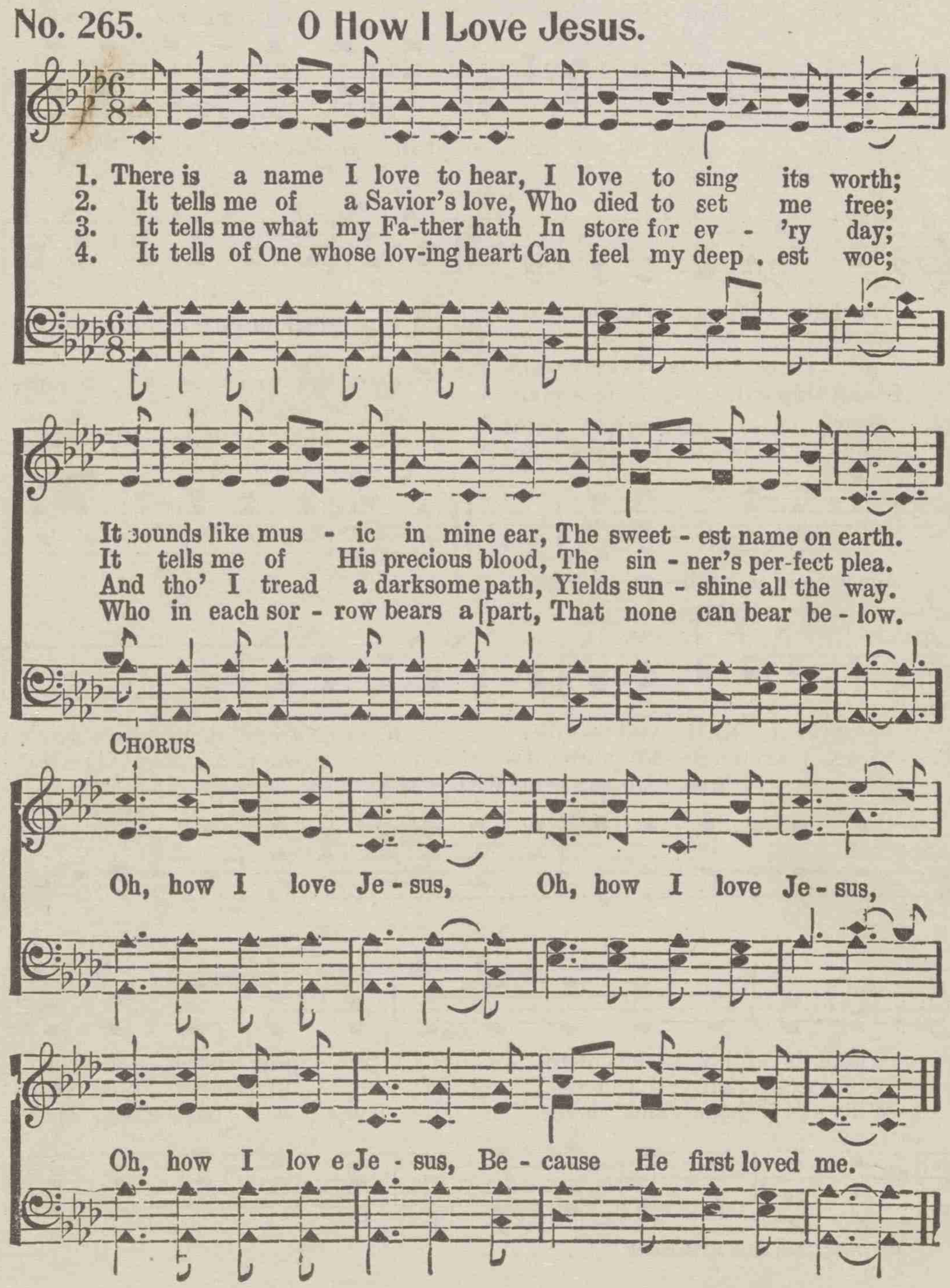
He will wipe all tears a-way, Yes, He will wipe all tears a-way;

Will wipe all tears a-way: He will wipe all tears a-way, Yes,

He'll Wipe All Tears Away.
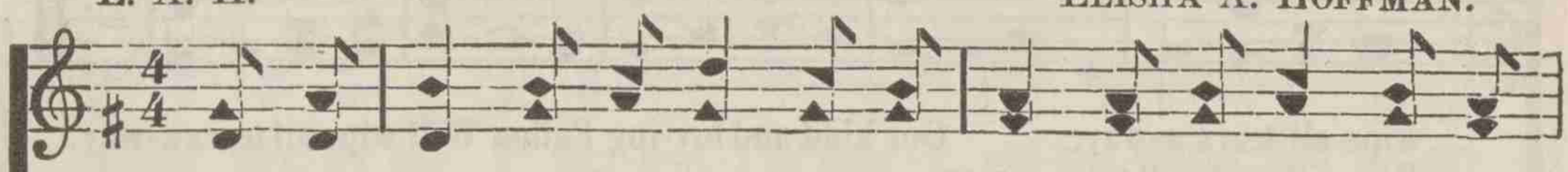


No. 265. O How I Love Jesus.



No. 266. We Shall Meet Again.
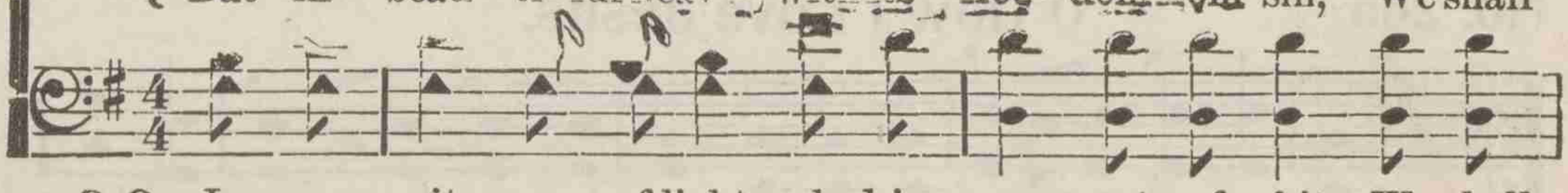
E. A. H. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.



1. { O how dear are the friendships that bind lov-ing hearts, And to
   { Yet we cher-ish the hope, as we whis-per "farewell," We shall
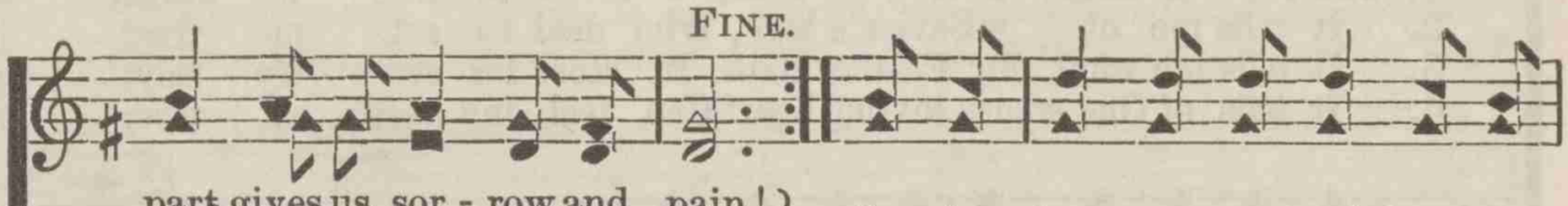
2. { Here our hearts oft are lone and our lives oft are sad, For the
   { But in heav-en af-fec-tion will ev-er en-dure, And God's

3. { Earth has bur-dens and tri-als, af-flic-tions and cares, Earth has
   { But in beau-ti-ful heav'n, with its free-dom from sin, We shall



D. C.—In yon cit-y of light, robed in gar-ments of white, We shall

FINE.



part gives us sor-row and pain!
meet one a-noth-er a-gain;
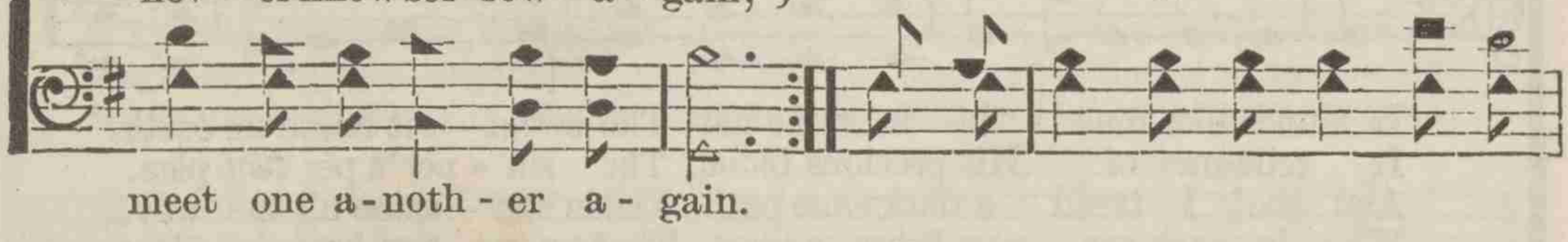
So when dear ones go out from the

pur-est of friendships may wane;
friend-ship will ev-er re-main;

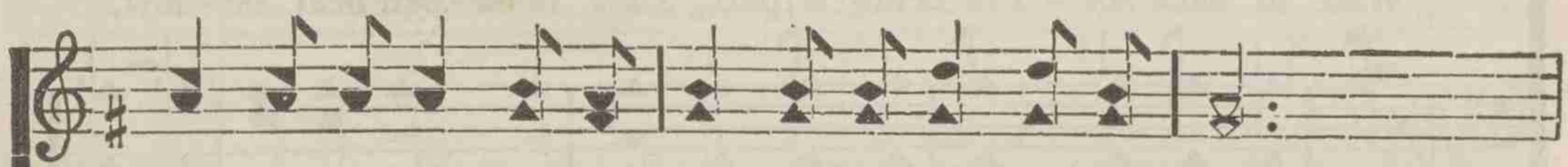
No more sad weep-ing eyes, no more

wear-i-ness, sick-ness and pain;
nev-er know sor-row a-gain;
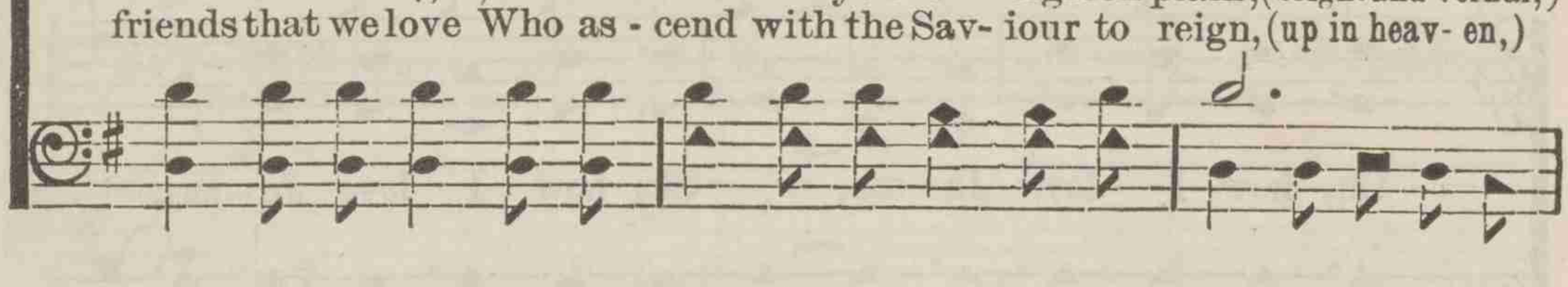
So when bidding, "farewell" to the



meet one a-noth-er a-gain.



homes of this earth, And the ties of af-fec-tion are riv'n, (sundered and riv'n,)
wear-i-some sighs, No "farewells" on yon ev-ergreen plain; (bright and vernal,)
friends that we love Who as-cend with the Sav-iour to reign, (up in heav-en,)



There is joy com-plete in the pros-pect sweet Of a
Freed from all dis-tress, there in hap-pi-ness We shall
Whis-per hope and love: "In the home a-bove We shall

Copyright, 1892, by R. M. McIntosh.

We Shall Meet Again.

CHORUS.

bless - ed re - un - ion in heav'n. } We shall meet, we shall
meet one a - noth - er a - gain.
meet one a - noth - er a - gain." }

hope so sweet!

meet, On the bright e - ter - nal plain;
hope so sweet! and fair e - ter - nal plain;

D. C.

No. 267. No, Not One.

JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr. GEO. C. HUGG.

1. There's not a friend like the low-ly Je-sus, No, not one! no, not one!
2. No friend like him is so high and ho - ly, No, not one! no, not one!
3. There's not an hour that he is not near us, No, not one! no, not one!
4. Did ev-er saint find this Friend forsake him? No, not one! no, not one!

None else could heal all our soul's dis-eas - es, No, not one! no, not one!
And yet no friend is so meek and low - ly, No, not one! no, not one!
No night so dark but his love can cheer us, No, not one! no, not one!
Or sin - ner find that he would not take him? No, not one! no, not one!

FINE.

D.S.—There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!

CHORUS.

D. S.

Je-sus knows all a - bout our struggles, He will guide till the day is done;

Used by per. of Geo. C. Hugg, owner of copyright.

No. 268. It Means So Much to Me.

Owned by B. B. Beall, Douglasvile, Ga., 1916.

E. E. Hewitt. B. B. Beall.

1. A look in - to my Bi - ble, In morn-ing's dew - y hour, For all the day may bring me, Will gird my soul with pow'r; You who have nev-er tried it, Know not the help 'twill be; But, O this word of blessing, Means so much to me.
2. A heart-to-heart com-mun-ion Be - fore the throne of grace, Re-veals to me more clearly The sunshine of His face; You who have nev-er tried it, Know not the light 'twill be; But, O a talk with Je - sus, Means so much to me.
3. An all - day walk with Je - sus, While bus - y mo-ments fly, Re joic - ing in His serv-ice, Thro' grace that He'll supply; You who have nev-er tried it, Know not the joy 'twill be; But, O this life with Je - sus, Means so much to me.

REFRAIN.

It means so much, so much to me, Of mer - cy full and free, full and free;
A smile of love from the Lord a - bove, Means so much to me.
so much to me.

No. 269. Lift Him Up.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. COPYRIGHT, 1903. BY B. B. BEALL. B. B. Beall.

1. How to reach the mas-ses, men of ev-'ry birth? For an an-swer
2. Oh, the world is hun-gry for the liv-ing bread, Lift the Sa-viour
3. Don't ex - alt the preacher, don't ex - alt the pew, Preach the gos - pel
4. Lift him up by liv - ing as a Chris-tian ought, Let the world in

Je - sus gave a key, "And I, if I be lift-ed up from the earth, Will
up for them to see, Trust Him, and do not doubt the words that He said, "I'll
simple, full and free, Prove Him and you will find that promise is true, "I'll
you the Saviour see, Then men will gladly fol-low him who once taught, "I'll

REFRAIN.

draw all men un - to me." Lift Him up, Lift Him
Lift the pre-cious Sav-iour up, Lift the
up..... Still He speaks from e - ter - ni - ty, "And I, if
pre-cious Sav - iour up,
I be lift - ed up from the earth, Will draw all men un - to me."

No. 270. When I See Jesus Face to Face.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter — T. B. Mosley and J. A. Atkins, owners, 1923 — T. B. Mosley

Alto and Tenor Duet

1. Now thru a glass we dark-ly see, For clouds and shadows here must be,
2. Tho' dark the storms of life appear, And oft must fall the burn-ing tear,
3. What must it be, O heart of mine, To en - ter that glad home di - vine,
4. My soul up - lifts a thankful song, With ea - ger feet I press a - long,

But O what joy shall these re - place, When I see Je - sus face to face.
Of sor-row there will be no trace, When I see Je - sus face to face.
And far be-yond the mists of space, Be-hold my Sav - ior face to face?
For, when shall end my pil-grim race, I shall see Je - sus face to face.

REFRAIN

'Tis draw - ing near-er ev - 'ry day,..... That hap - py
'Tis drawing near - er, near-er ev - 'ry day, That hap-py

time not far a - way; (not far a-way;) The time when thru His wondrous
The time when thru His

grace,..... I shall see Je - sus face to face.
grace, His wondrous grace, I shall see Je - sus face to face.

No. 271. Gathering Home.

Miss MARIANA B. SLADE. R. M. MCINTOSH.

1 Up to the bountiful Giv-er of life, Gather-ing home! gathering home!
2 Up to the city where falleth no night, Gather-ing home! gathering home!
3 Up to the beautiful mansions a-bove, Gather-ing home! gathering home!

Up to the dwelling where cometh no strife, The dear ones are gathering home.
Up where the Saviour's own face is the light, The dear ones are gathering home.
Safe in the arms of his in - fi- nite love, The dear ones are gathering home.
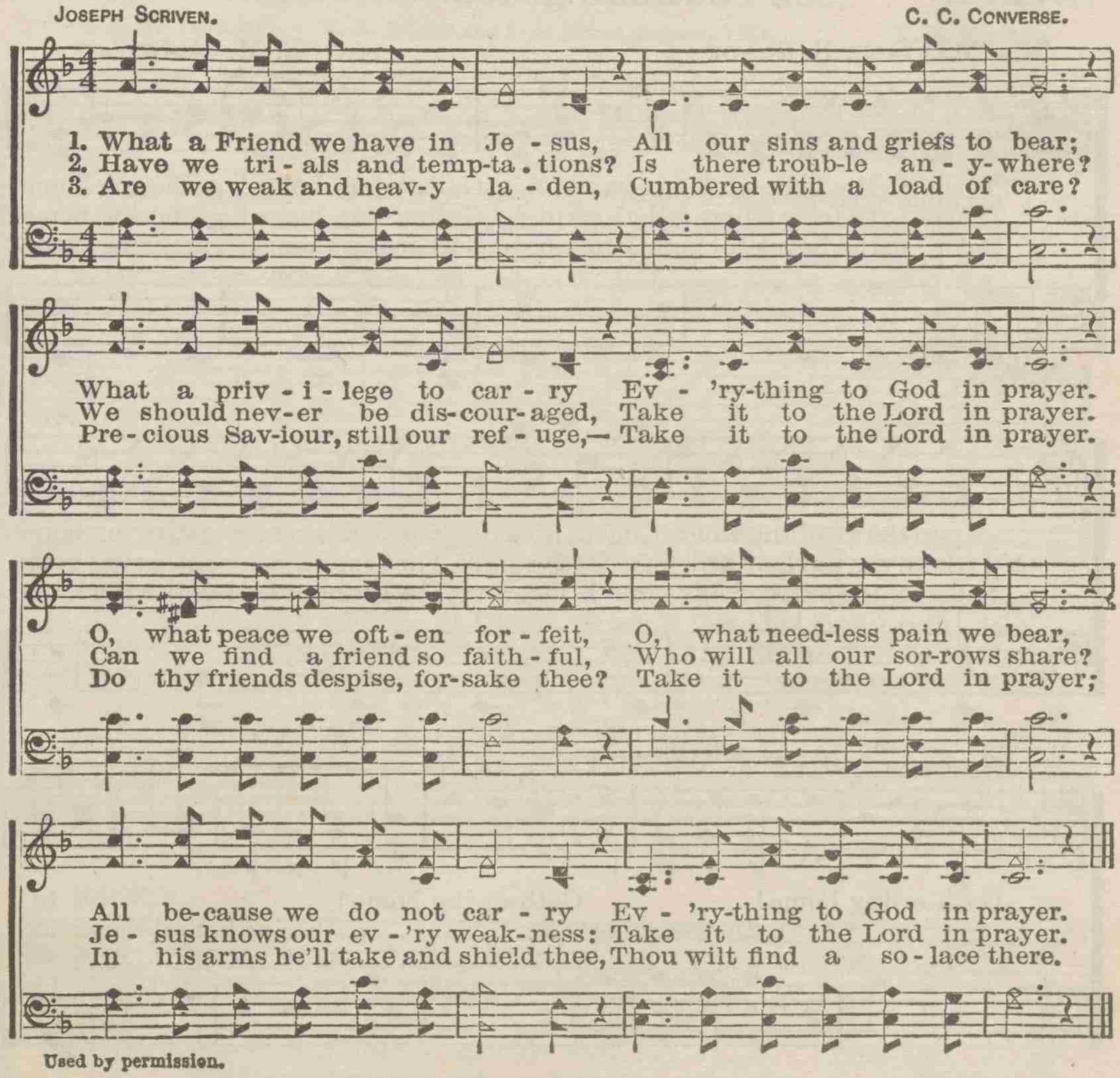
CHORUS.

Gath-er-ing home! Gath-er-ing home! Never to
gath-er-ing home! gathering home! Never to
sor - row more, nev - er to roam, Gath-er - ing home! . . . . . .
sor - row more, nev - er to roam, gath - er - ing home!
Gath-er-ing home! . . . . . God's children are gather - ing home!
gath-ering home! God's children are gather - ing home!

By per. R. M. McIntosh.

No. 272. What a Friend We Have.
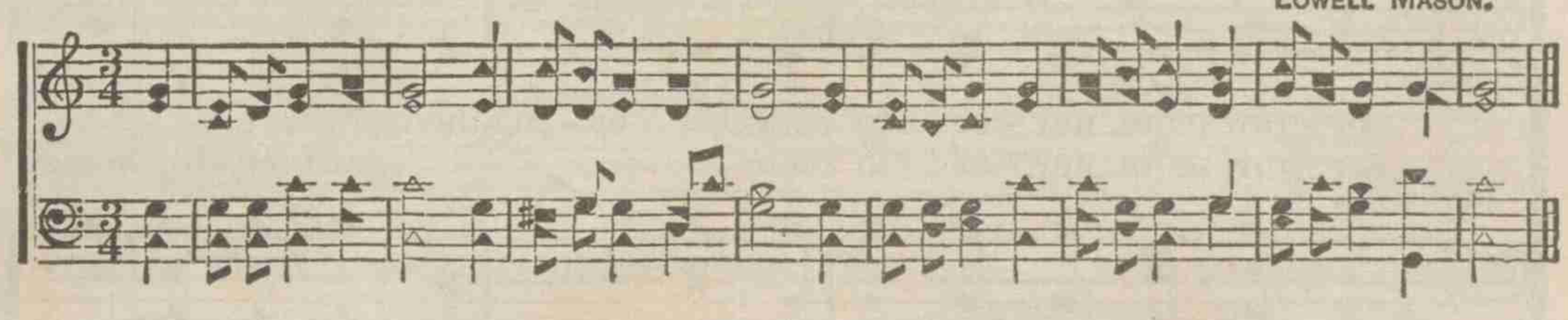
JOSEPH SCRIVEN. C. C. CONVERSE.



Used by permission.

Boylston. S. M.

LOWELL MASON.



No. 273. Did Christ O'er Sinners Weep.

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

2 The Son of God in tears
The wond'ring angels see:
Be thou astonished, O my soul:
He shed those tears for thee.

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

—Benjamin Beddome.

No. 274. The Accepted Time.

1 Now is th' accepted time,
Now is the day of grace;
Now, sinners, come, without delay,
And seek the Saviour's face.

2 Now is th' accepted time,
The Saviour calls to-day;
To-morrow it may be too late;
Then why should you delay?

3 Now is th' accepted time,
The gospel bids you come;
And every promise in his word
Declares there yet is room.

—John Dobell.

No. 275. An Evening Prayer.

C. M Battersby.
Arr. by C. H. G.

Copyright, 1911, by Chas. H. Gabriel.
Homer Rodeheaver, owner.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. If I have wounded an - y soul to-day, If I have caused one foot to go a-stray, If I have walked in my own will-ful way, Dear Lord, for - give!
2. If I have ut-tered i - dle words or vain, If I have turned a-side from want or pain, Lest I my-self shall suffer thro' the strain, Dear Lord, for - give!
3. If I have been perverse, or hard, or cold, If I have longed for shelter in Thy fold, When Thou hast given me some fort to hold, Dear Lord, for - give!
4. For-give the sins I have confessed to Thee; For-give the se - cret sins I do not see; O guide me, love me, and my keep-er be, Dear Lord, A - men.

No. 276. Work.

Sidney Dyer.

Lowell Mason.

1. { Work, for the night is coming, Work thro' the morning hours: / Work, while the dew is sparkling, (*Omit.....*) } Work, 'mid springing flowr's,

Work, when the day grows bright - er, Work in the glow- ing sun;

D.S.–Work, for the night is coming, (*Omit.....*) When man's work is done.

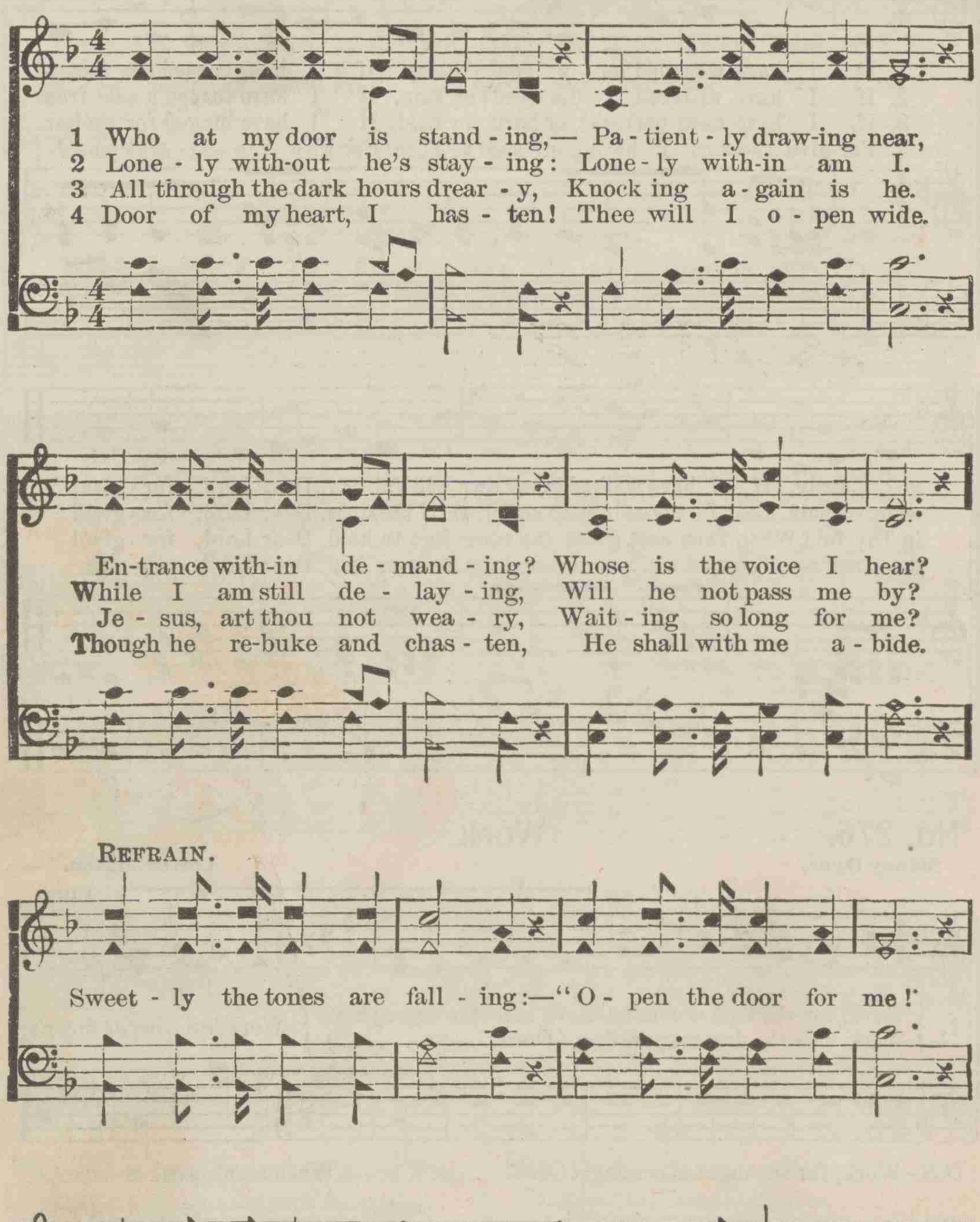
cres. *D. C.*

2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon.

Give every flying minute
Something to keep in store:
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

No. 277. Knocking at the Door.

Mrs. M. B. C. Slade. Dr. A. B. Everett.



By per. R. M. McIntosh.

No. 278. I Am Praying for You.

S. O'MALLEY CLOUGH. IRA D. SANKEY.

1. I have a Sav-iour, he's plead-ing in glo-ry, A dear lov-ing
2. I have a Fa-ther: to me he has giv-en A hope for e-
3. I have a robe: 'tis re-splen-dent in whiteness, A-wait-ing in
4. I have a peace: it is calm as a riv-er—A peace that the
5. When Jesus saves you, tell oth-ers the sto-ry, That my lov-ing

Sav-iour, tho' earth-friends be few; And now he is watch-ing in
ter-ni-ty, bless-ed and true; And soon he will call me to
glo-ry my won-der-ing view; O when I re-ceive it all
friends of this world nev-er know; My Sav-iour a-lone is its
Sav-iour is your Sav-iour too; Then pray that your Sav-iour may

ten-derness o'er me, But O that my Sav-iour were your Saviour too!
meet him in heav-en, But O that he'd let me bring you with me too!
shining in brightness, Dear friends, could I see you receiving one too!
Au-thor and Giv-er, And O could I know it was giv-en to you!
bring them to glory, And pray'r will be answered—'twas answered for you!

f CHORUS. *p*

For you I am pray-ing, For you I am pray-ing,

f *pp* *rall.*

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

Used by per.

No. 279. Each Step of the Way.

Copyright, 1922, by Homer A. Rodeheaver.
International copyright secured.

Mattie B. Shannon. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. My Fa-ther who lov- eth His children, And giv-eth them blessings each day;
2. He car - eth for birds in the tree-tops, And watcheth each flow-er-ing spray;
3. He lov-eth the lambs of His sheep-fold, And searcheth if an - y do stray;

Who knoweth each child of His kingdom, Will guide me each step of the way.
I know He will love me for - ev - er, And guide me each step of the way.
I know He will keep me for - ev - er, And guide me each step of the way.
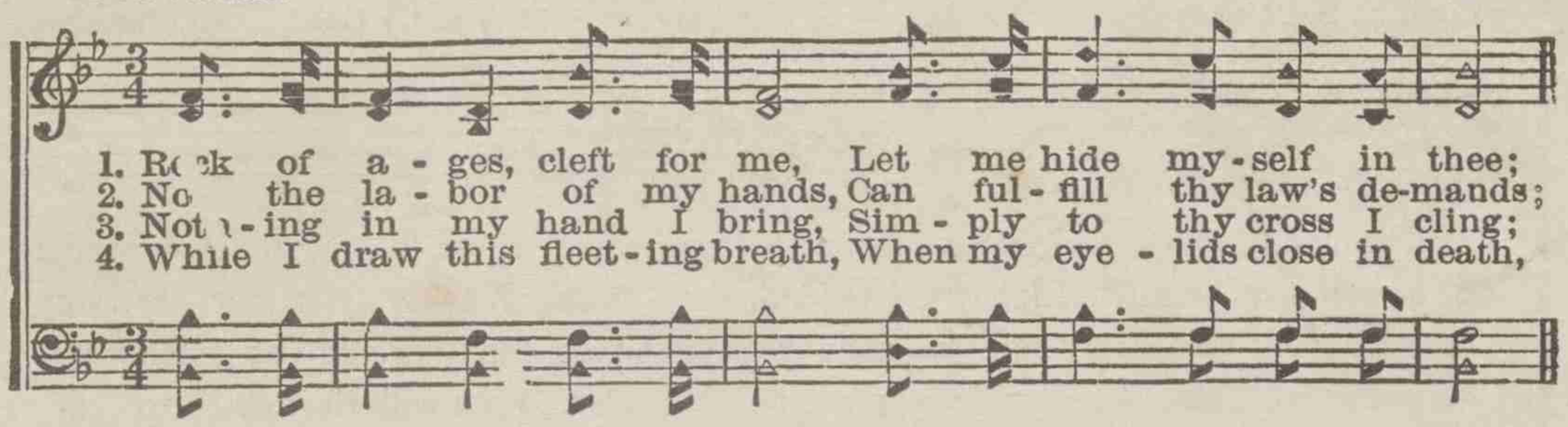
CHORUS.

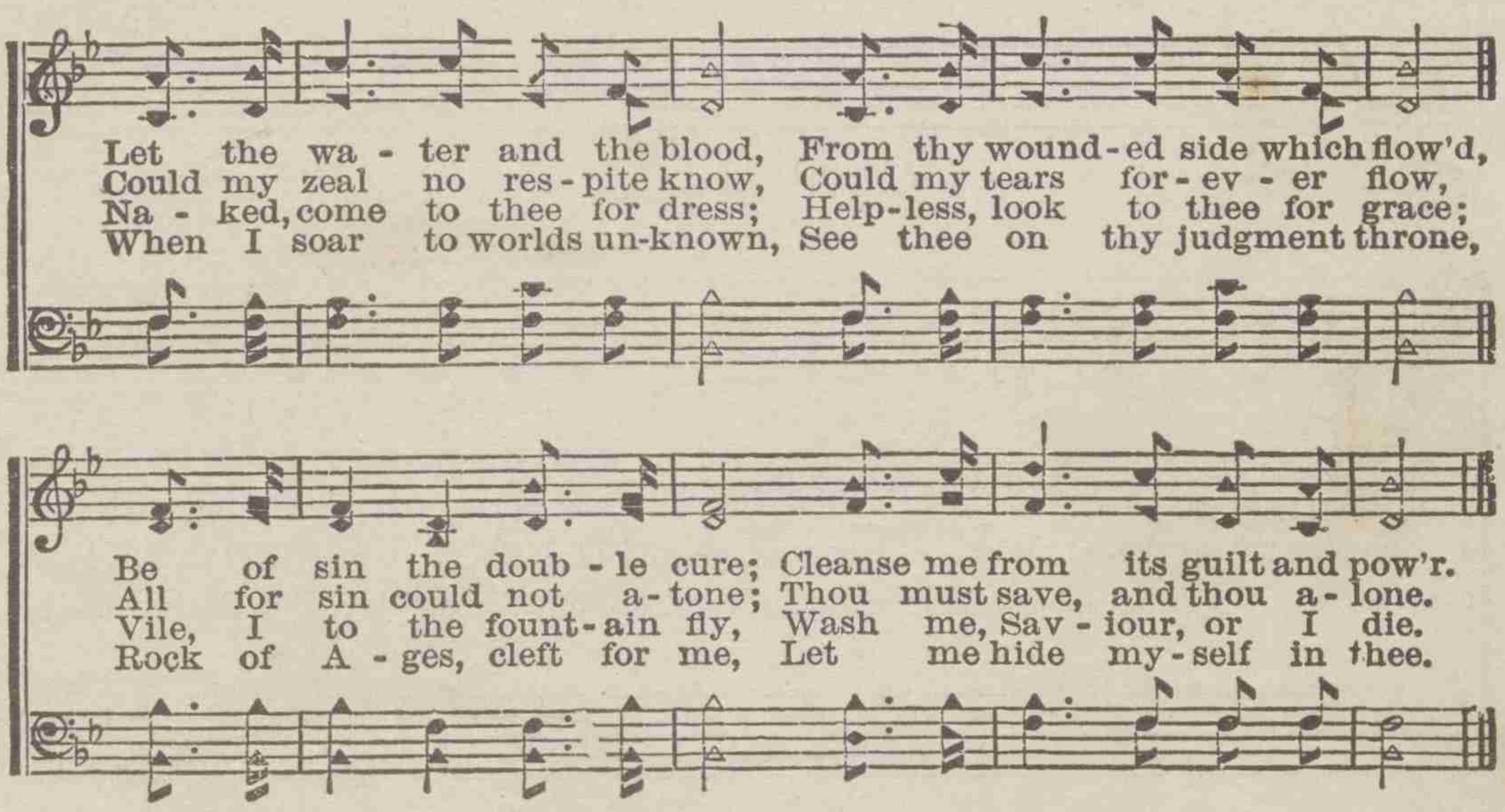
Each step, each step; I know He will guide me al - way;

So thank-ful and grate-ful, I'll be for His guidance each day.

No. 280. Toplady.

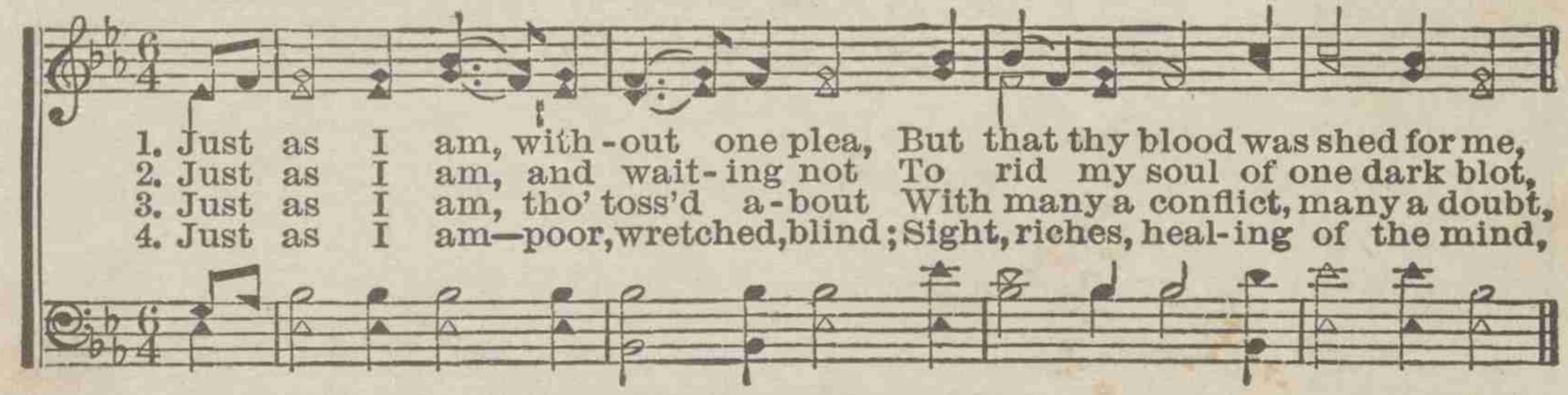
A. M. TOPLADY. Dr. THOS. HASTINGS.
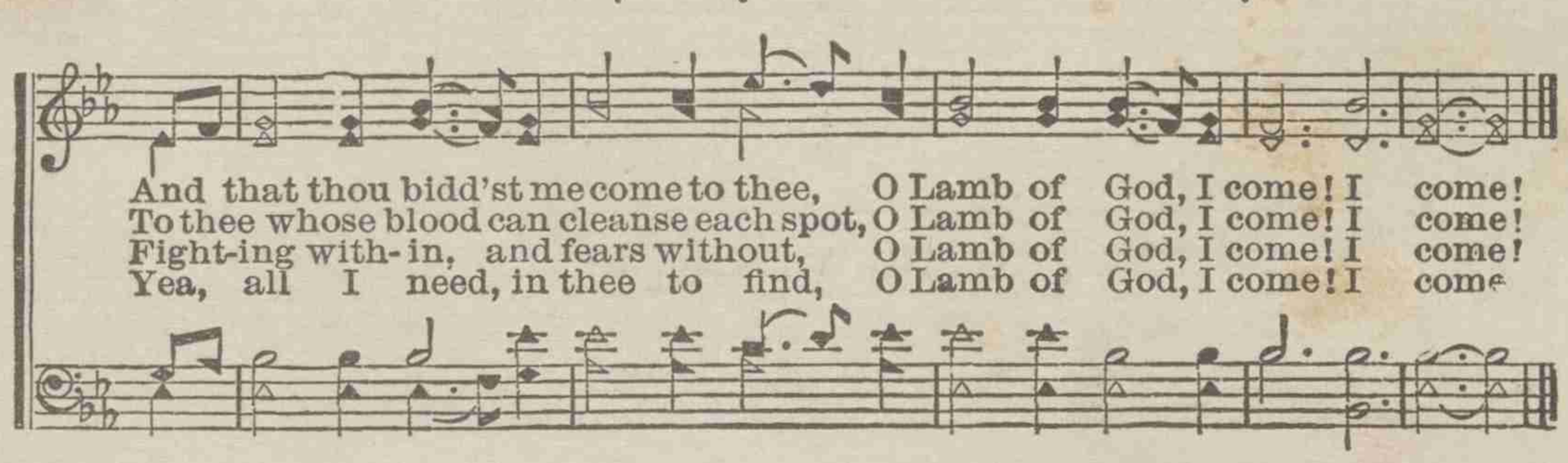




No. 281. Woodworth.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. WM. B. BRADBURY.





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 unknown
Hath broken every barrier down;
Now, to be thine, yea, thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

No. 282. Throw Out the Life-Line.

Copyright, 1890, by The Biglow & Main Co.
Used by permission.

Edward S. Ufford. E. S. Ufford.
Arr. by Geo. C. Stebbins.

1. Throw out the Life-Line a - cross the dark wave, There is a broth-er whom
2. Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong: Why do you tar - ry, why
3. Throw out the Life-Line to danger-fraught men, Sink-ing in an-guish where
4. Soon will the sea - son of res - cue be o'er, Soon will they drift to e-

some one should save; Somebody's brother! oh, who then will dare To throw out the
lin - ger so long? See! he is sink-ing; oh; has-ten to - day—And out with the
you've nev-er been: Winds of tempta-tion and bil-lows of woe Will soon hurl them
ter - ni - ty's shore, Haste then, my brother, no time for de - lay, But throw out the

CHORUS.

Life-Line, his per - il to share?
Life-Boat! a - way, then, a-way! Throw out the Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line!
out where the dark wa-ters flow.
Life-Line and save them to-day.

1. Some one is drift-ing a - way;
2. Some one is sink-ing to - day. A - men.

No. 283. How Firm a Foundation.

GEO. KEITH. Popular Melody.

1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in his ex-cel-lent word! What more can he say than to you he hath said, You who un-to Je-sus for ref-uge have fled?
2. In ev-'ry con-di-tion—in sick-ness, in health, In pov-er-ty's vale or a-bound-ing in wealth, At home and a-broad, on the land, on the sea— As thy days may demand, shall thy strength ever be.
3. Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed, For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, Up-held by my right-eous, om-nip-o-tent hand.
4. E'en down to old age all my peo-ple shall prove My sov-'reign, e-ter-nal, un-change-a-ble love; And when hoa-ry hairs shall their tem-ples a-dorn, Like lambs they shall still in my bo-som be borne.
5. The soul that on Je-sus hath leaned for re-pose, I will not, I can not de-sert to his foes; That soul, though all hell should en-deav-or to shake, I'll nev-er, no nev-er, no nev-er for-sake.

No. 284. Pilot Me.

E. HOPPER. J. E. GOULD.

FINE.

1. Je-sus, Sav-iour, pi-lot me, O-ver life's tem-pes-tuous sea;

D.C.—Chart and com-pass came from thee: Je-sus, Sav-iour, pi-lot me.

D.C.

Unknown waves be-fore me roll, Hid-ing rock and treach'rous shoal:

2 As a mother stills her child
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boist'rous waves obey thy will
When thou say'st to them "Be still."
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

3 When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on thy breast,
May I hear thee say to me,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee."

No. 285. Brighten the Corner Where You Are.

Copyright, 1913, by Chas. H. Gabriel.
Homer A. Rodeheaver, owner.

Ina Duley Ogdon. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Do not wait un - til some deed of great-ness you may do, Do not wait to shed your light a - far, To the ma - ny du - ties ev - er near you
2. Just a - bove are cloud-ed skies that you may help to clear, Let not nar - row self your way de - bar, Tho' in - to one heart a-lone may fall your
3. Here for all your ta - lent you may sure - ly find a need, Here re - flect the bright and Morning Star, E - ven from your humble hand the bread of

REFRAIN.

now be true, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are.
song of cheer, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are. Bright-en the cor - ner
life may feed, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are.

where you are! Brighten the corner where you are! Some one far from
Shine for Jesus where you are!

har- bor you may guide a-cross the bar, Brighten the cor-ner where you are.

No. 286. Ellesdie.

HENRY F. LYTE. Arr. from W. A. MOZART.

1. Je - sus, I my cross have ta - ken, All to leave and fol - low thee;
2. Let the world de-spise and leave me; They have left my Sav - iour, too;
3. Go, then, earthly fame and treasure! Come, dis- as - ter, scorn, and pain!
4. Man may trouble and dis-tress me, 'Twill but drive me to thy breast;

Des - ti-tute, despised, for - sak - en, Thou from hence my all shalt be.
Hu - man hearts and looks de-ceive me; Thou art not, like man, un - true.
In thy ser-vice pain is pleasure; With thy fa - vor loss is gain.
Life with tri - als hard may press me, Heav'n will bring me sweet-er rest.

D.S.—Yet how rich is my con-di - tion, God and heav'n are still my own!
D.S.—Foes may hate and friends may shun me, Show thy face and all is bright
D.S.—Storms may howl and clouds may gather, All must work for good to me.
D.S.—O 'twere not in joy to charm me, Were that joy un-mixed with thee.

Per - ish, ev - 'ry fond am - bi-tion, All I've sought and hoped and known;
And while Thou shalt smile upon me, God of wis-dom, love, and might,
I have called thee, Ab - ba, Fa-ther; I have stayed my heart on thee:
O 'tis not in grief to harm me, While thy love is left to me;

No. 287. Rathbun.
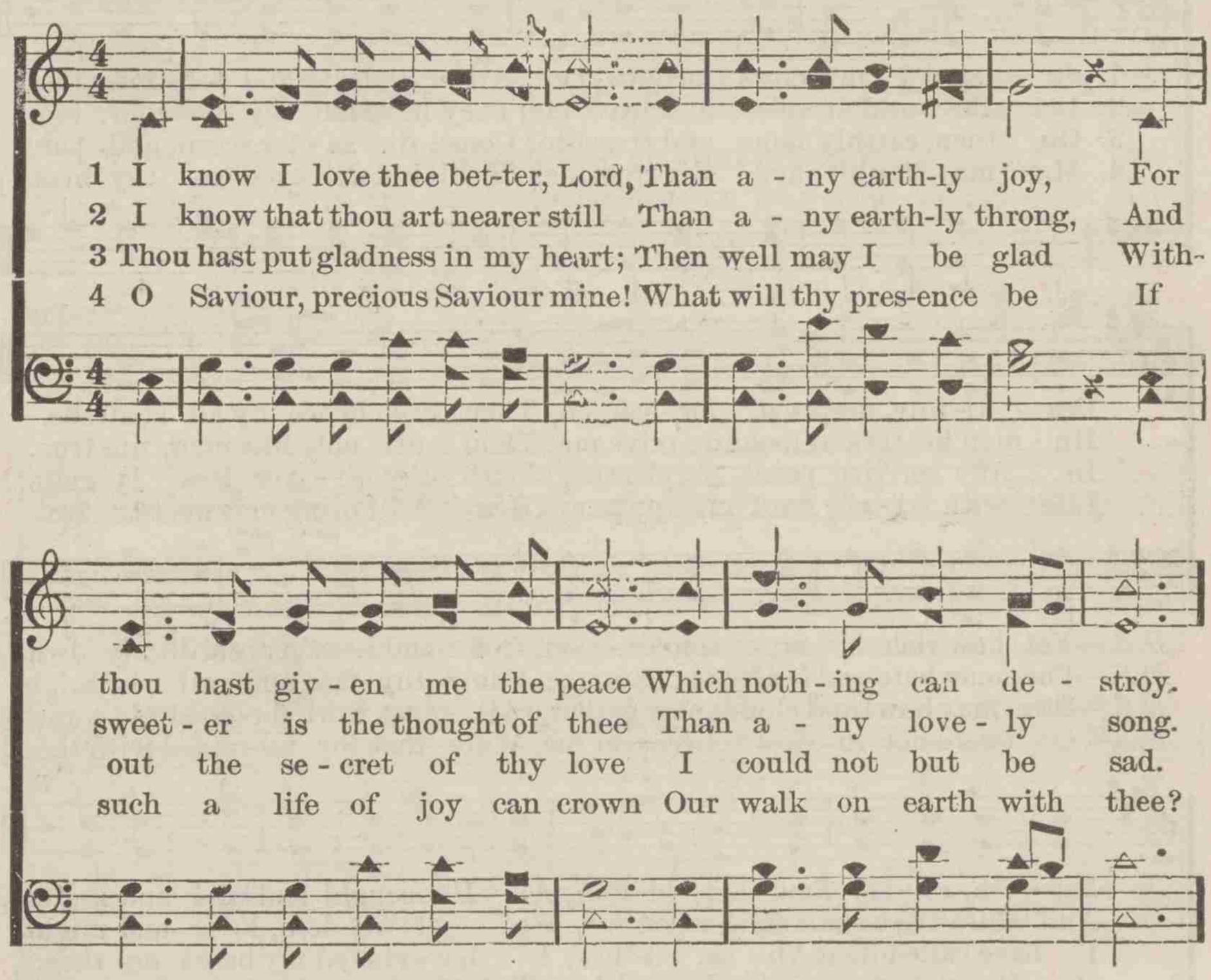
J. BOWRING. ITHAMAR CONKEY.

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow-'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an-noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beaming Light and love up - on my way,
4. Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;

All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath-ers round its head sub-lime.
Nev - er shall the cross for-sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra - diance streaming, Adds more lus - ter to the day.
Peace is there that knows no measure, Joys that thro' all time a - bide.

No. 288. The Half Has Never Been Told.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. R. E. HUDSON, by per.



No. 289. Jesus Is Calling You.

Copyright, 1923, by Gospel Advocate Co.,
in "Choice Gospel Hymns."

A. J. S. — A. J. Showalter.

1. Lov - ing - ly Je - sus speaks to your heart, Gent - ly He knocks for
2. Why should you tar - ry, why still de - lay? Why not this mo - ment
3. Lin - ger no lon - ger, time does not wait, Shad-ows are gath'ring,

en - trance there - in; O - pen the door lest He should de - part,
en - ter His fold? If you re - ject Him, turn Him a - way,
night com - eth on; Death may be near you, seal - ing your fate,

REFRAIN.

Leav - ing your soul still dark - ned by sin.
You will be left a - lone in the cold. Je - sus is call - ing,
Time for re - pent - ance then will be gone.

call - ing to you, Will you not hear and heed Him to - day? Hear His sweet

voice, so ten - der and true, Come to Him now, oh, come while you may.

No. 290. Be Strong in the Faith.

D. L. B. D. L. BEDSOE.

1. Be strong in the faith, my broth - er, Be strong in the faith of God;
2. Be strong in the faith, my broth - er, Be strong in the pow'r of God;
3. Be strong in the faith, my broth - er, Be strong in the love of God;

He will keep you day by day In the straight and nar-row way, Be
Tho' the way be dark and steep, He your soul will safe - ly keep, Be
On the cross the Sav-iour died, And the law is sat - is - fied, Be

REFRAIN.

strong in the faith of God. } Be strong in the faith
strong in the pow'r of God. }
strong in the love of God. } in the faith, be strong,

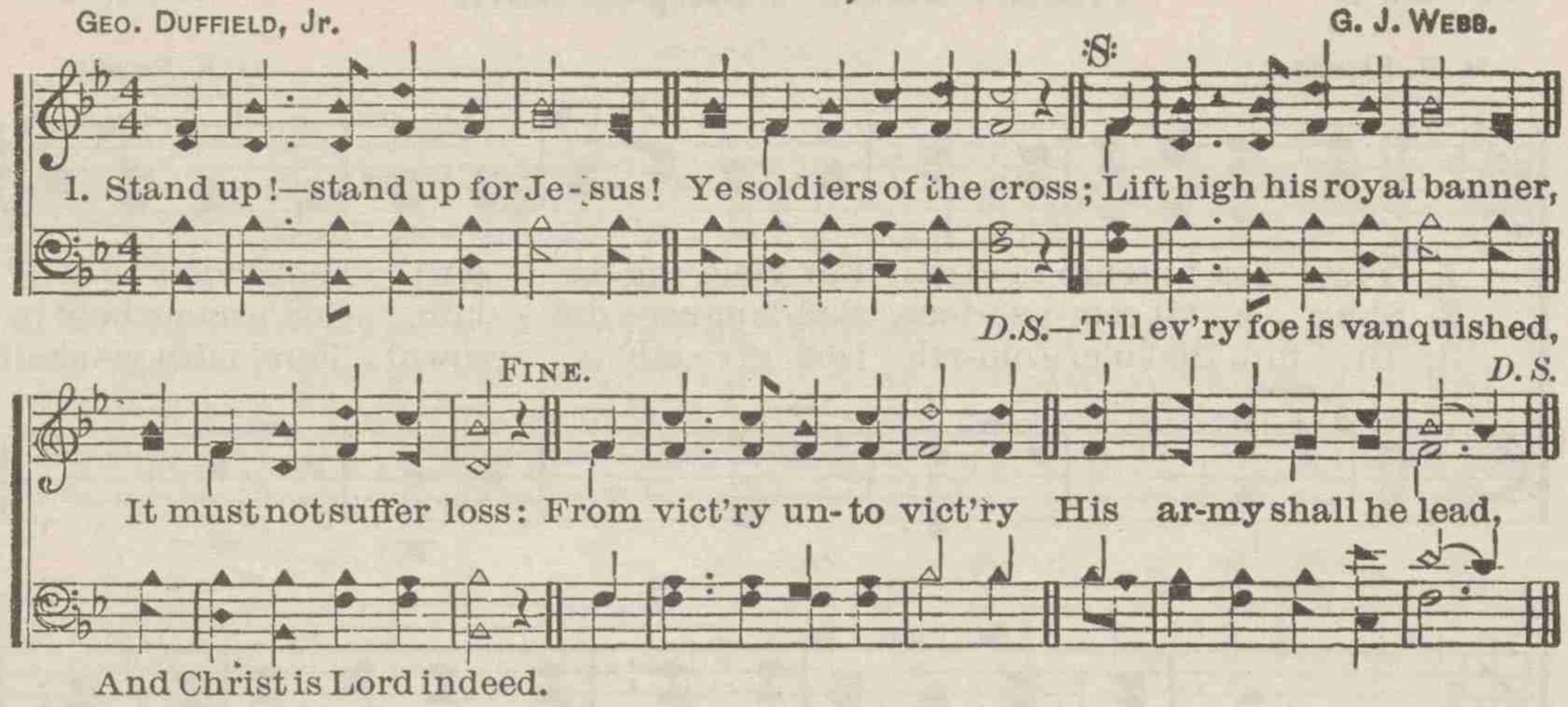
Be strong in the faith of God; He will keep you day by day,
Be strong in the pow'r of God; Tho' the way be dark and steep,
Be strong in the love of God; On the cross the Sav-iour died,

In the straight and nar-row way, Be strong in the faith of God.
He your soul will safe - ly keep, Be strong in the pow'r of God.
And the law is sat - is - fied, Be strong in the love of God.

Copyright, 1900, by A. J. Showalter, Gospel Advocate Pub. Co., owners.

No. 291. Webb.

GEO. DUFFIELD, Jr. G. J. WEBB.



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

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

No. 292. The Morning Light.

S. F. SMITH. TUNE.—WEBB. 7s, 6s. D.

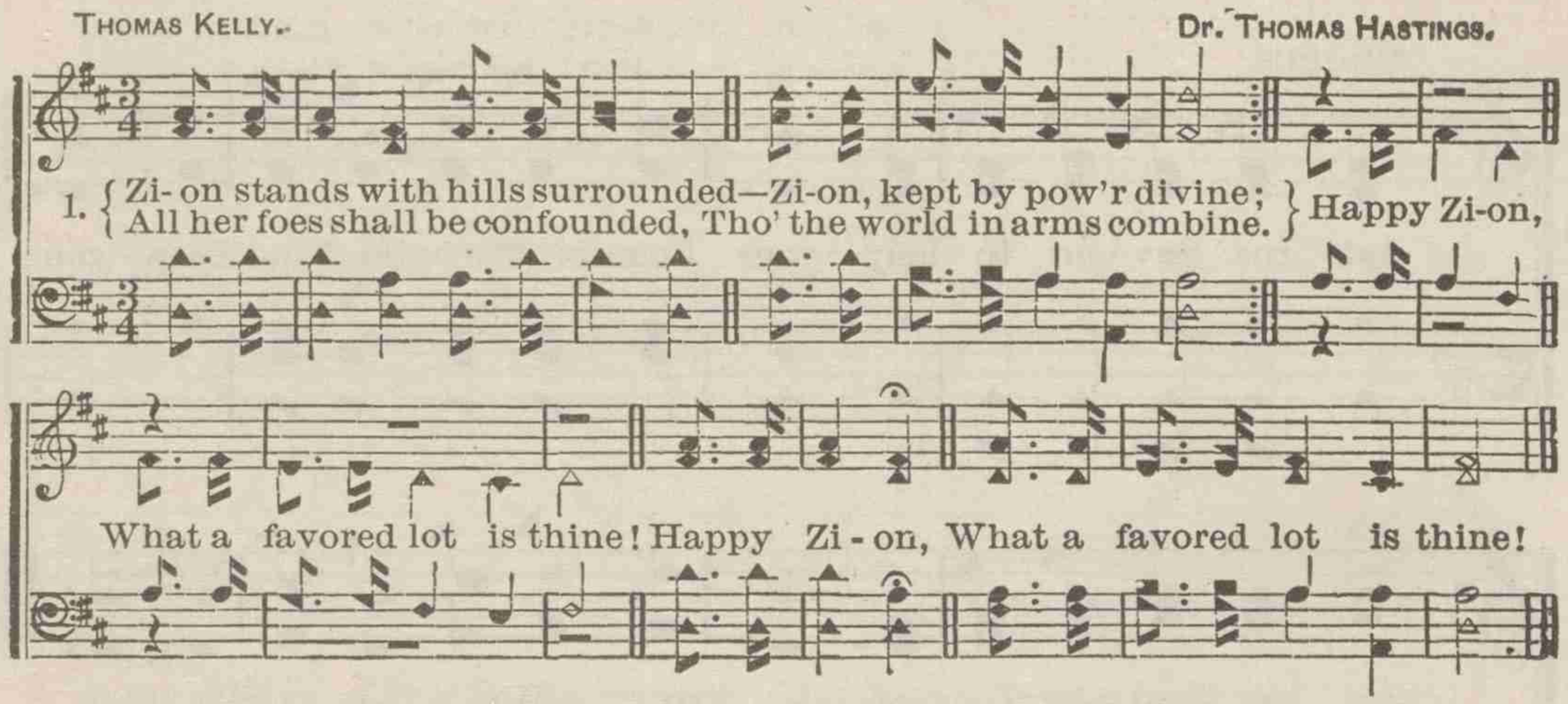
1 The morning light is breaking,
The darkness disappears:
The sons of earth are waking
To penitential tears:
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar,
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.

2 Rich dews of grace come o'er us
In many a gentle shower,
And brighter scenes before us
Are opening every hour:
Each cry, to heaven going,
Abundant answers brings,
And heavenly gales are blowing,
With peace upon their wings.

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

No. 293. Zion.

THOMAS KELLY. Dr. THOMAS HASTINGS.



2 Every human tie may perish,
Friend to friend unfaithful prove;
Mothers cease their own to cherish;
Heaven and earth at last remove;
But no changes
Can attend Jehovah's love.

3 In the furnace God may prove thee,
Thence to bring thee forth more bright
But can never cease to love thee:
Thou art precious in his sight.
God is with thee—
God, thine everlasting light.

No. 294. Yield Not to Temptation.

H. R. PALMER. H. R. PALMER.

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

Dark passions sub - due; Look ev-er to Je - sus, He'll car-ry you through.
Kind-heart-ed and true; Look ev-er to Je - sus, He'll car-ry you through.
Our strength will re-new; Look ev-er to Je - sus, He'll car-ry you through.

CHORUS.

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

By permission.

No. 295. Trust and Obey.

1 Samuel 15 : 22.

J. H. SAMMIS. D. B. TOWNER.

1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of his word, What a glo - ry he
2. Not a shad-ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But his smile quickly
3. Not a bur-den we bear, Not a sor - row we share, But our toil he doth
4. But we nev - er can prove The de-lights of his love, Un - til all on the
5. Then in fel-low-ship sweet We will sit at his feet, Or we'll walk by his

sheds on our way! While we do his good will, He a- bides with us still,
drives it a- way; Not a doubt or a fear, Not a sigh or a tear,
rich - ly re- pay; Not a grief or a loss, Not a frown or a cross,
al - tar we lay; For the fa - vor he shows, And the joy he be-stows,
side in the way; What he says, we will do; Where he sends, we will go,

CHORUS.

And with all who will trust and o - bey.
Can a - bide while we trust and o - bey.
But is blest if we trust and o - bey.
Are for those who will trust and o - bey.
Nev - er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.
} Trust and o - bey, for there's

no oth - er way To be hap- py in Je- sus, but to trust and o - bey.

Copyright, 1887, by D. B. Towner. Used by per.

No. 296. Shepherd of Israel.

Mrs. C. D. Martin — Property of T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala., 1923 — T. B. Mosley

1. Shepherd of Is - ra - el, ten-der and true, Guid-ing His sheep all the long jour-ney thru; Find-ing them pasture a - long the rough way, Guarding from
2. Shepherd of Is - ra - el, lead-ing His own, To the great Shepherd the sheep are all known; On His strong shoulder the weak doth He bear, He will pro-
3. Shepherd of Is - ra - el, Sav-ior di - vine, Safe in Thy fold are the nine - ty and nine; One lone-ly sheep has in sin gone a - stray, Help us, great

REFRAIN

rit.

Good Shepherd..... Thou, dan - ger by night and by day. Good Shepherd, Great Shepherd, Chief Shepherd Thou, tect them with ten-der-est care.

Shepherd, to find it to - day. Good Shepherd, Great Shepherd.... Thou, Chief Shepherd Thou,

Shep-herd of Is - ra - el, my Shepherd now; Help me to fol - low wher-

e'er Thou shalt lead, In Thy green pas-tures each day may I feed.

No. 297. When His Love Comes In.

Copyright, 1913, by B. D. Ackley.
Copyright, 1914, by Chas. H. Gabriel. By per.

Miss E. M. Hoyt. B. D. Ackley.

1. When the love of Je - sus comes in - to your heart, Then the night of
2. When the love of Je - sus comes in - to your heart, Doubting and dis-
3. When the love of Je - sus comes in - to your heart, You will lose anx-

sin will flee a - way; Shadows born of e - vil sure-ly will de - part;
trust will take their flight; He will heal the anguish, dry the eyes that smart,
i - e - ty and fear; Ev -'ry need-ed bless-ing free-ly He'll im-part;

CHORUS.

You will live in ev - er - last-ing day. When His love, ... His precious
Fill your soul with sweet and pure de-light. His precious love, His
All is well, since Je-sus is so near.

love Comes to us from Heav'n a-bove, We will nev-er walk a-
ev- er-last-ing love from Heav'n a-bove,

lone, He will lead us to the throne, When His ev-er-last-ing love comes in.

No. 298. Looking On the Bright Side.

Copyright, 1914, by Chas. H. Gabriel.
By permission.

Georgie Tillman Snead. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Look-ing on the bright side, trusting all to Him; Lean-ing on the Sav-ior
2. Look-ing on the bright side, ev-'ry pass-ing day, We can cheer a trav-'ler
3. Look-ing on the bright side, tho' the shadows fall, God, with-in the shad-ow,

when the light is dim; Tho' the way be thorn - y and the mountain steep,
on the nar-row way; We can tell the sto - ry, tell of Him our Guide,
watch-eth o - ver all; He is near His children, shields from ev-'ry foe,

CHORUS.

Look-ing on the bright side, God the soul will keep.
Who was for a world of sin-ners cru - ci - fied. Looking on the bright side
Gives them peace and comfort in this world be-low.

all a-long the way, Soon we'll see the shadows merging in-to day; Look-ing on the

bright side, see all bane and blight, Care and pain and sorrow passing out of sight.

No. 299. Seeds of Promise.

JESSIE H. BROWN. FRED. A. FILLMORE.

1. Oh, scatter seeds of lov-ing deeds, A - long the fer - tile field, For
2. Tho' sown in tears thro' wea-ry years, The seed will sure-ly live; Tho'
3. The harvest home of God will come, And aft - er toil and care, With

REFRAIN.

grain will grow from what you sow, And fruitful harvest yield.
great the cost it is not lost, For God will fruitage give.
joy untold your sheaves of gold Will all be garnered there.
} Then day by

day . . . . . along your way . . . . The seeds of prom - -
Then day by day a-long your way, The seeds of promise

ise cast . . . . . That rip-ened grain . . . . from hill and
cast, the seeds of prom-ise cast, That ripened grain

plain, ... Be gathered home . . . . at last. . . .
from hill and plain, Be gath-ered home at last, be gathered home at last.

Be gathered home at last.

Copyright owned by Fillmore Bros. Used by per.

No. 300. Something for Jesus.

Copyright, 1899, by Robert Lowry. Renewal.
Used by permission.

S. D. Phelps, D. D. Robert Lowry, D. D.

1. Sav - ior, Thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me, Nor should I
2. At the blest mer - cy - seat, Plead - ing for me, My fee - ble
3. Give me a faith - ful heart, Like - ness to Thee— That each de-
4. All that I am and have— The gifts so free— Ev - er, in

aught withhold, Dear Lord, from Thee; In love my soul would bow, My heart ful-
faith looks up, Je - sus, to Thee; Help me the cross to bear, Thy wondrous
part - ing day Henceforth may see Some work of love be - gun, Some deed of
joy or grief, My Lord, for Thee! And when Thy face I see, My ransomed

fill its vow, Some of - f'ring bring Thee now, Some-thing for Thee.
love de - clare, Some song to raise, or prayer, Some-thing for Thee.
kind - ness done, Some wan-d'rer sought and won, Some-thing for Thee.
soul shall be, Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty, Some-thing for Thee.

No. 301. Doxology.

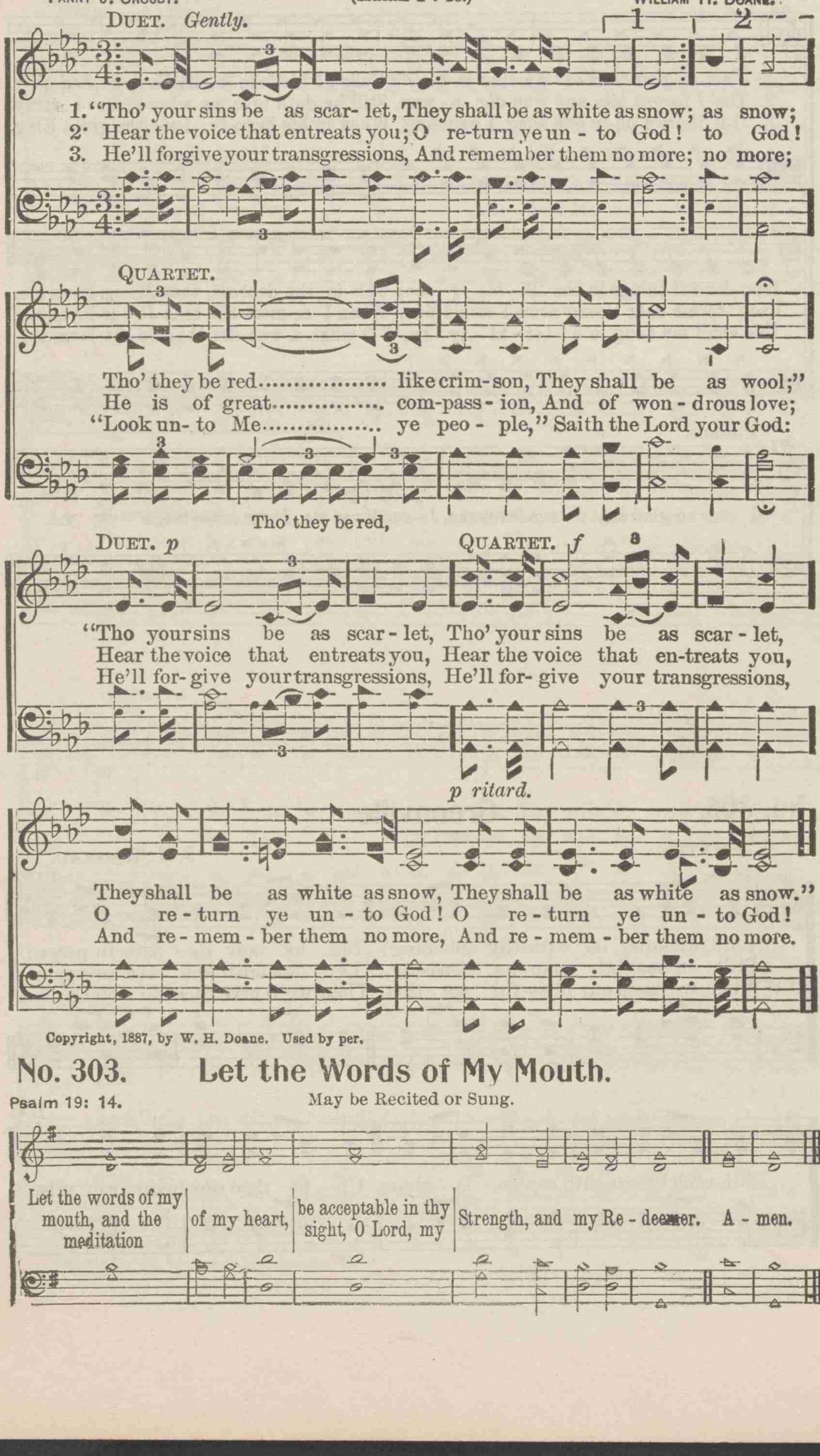
Thos. Ken. (*Old Hundred. L. M.*) Lewis Bourgeois.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here be - low;

Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'nly host; Praise Father, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

No. 302. Though Your Sins Be As Scarlet.

FANNY J. CROSBY. (Isaiah 1 : 18.) WILLIAM H. DOANE.



Copyright, 1887, by W. H. Doane. Used by per.

No. 303. Let the Words of My Mouth.

Psalm 19: 14. May be Recited or Sung.

No. 304. Jesus Loves Even Me.

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss. By per.

1. I am so glad that our Fa-ther in heav'n Tells of his love in the Book he has giv'n,
2. Tho' I forget him and wan-der a-way, Still he doth love me wher-ev-er I stray;
3. O if there's on-ly one song I can sing, When in his beau-ty I see the great King;

Won-der-ful things in the Bi-ble I see; This is the dearest, that Je-sus loves me.
Back to his dear loving arms I would flee, When I re-mem-ber that Je-sus loves me.
This shall my song in e-ter-ni-ty be, "O what a won-der that Je-sus loves me."

Chorus.

I am so glad that Je-sus loves me, Je-sus loves me, Jesus loves me, e-ven me.

No. 305. Greenville.

E. Smythe. J. J. Rosseau.

Fine.
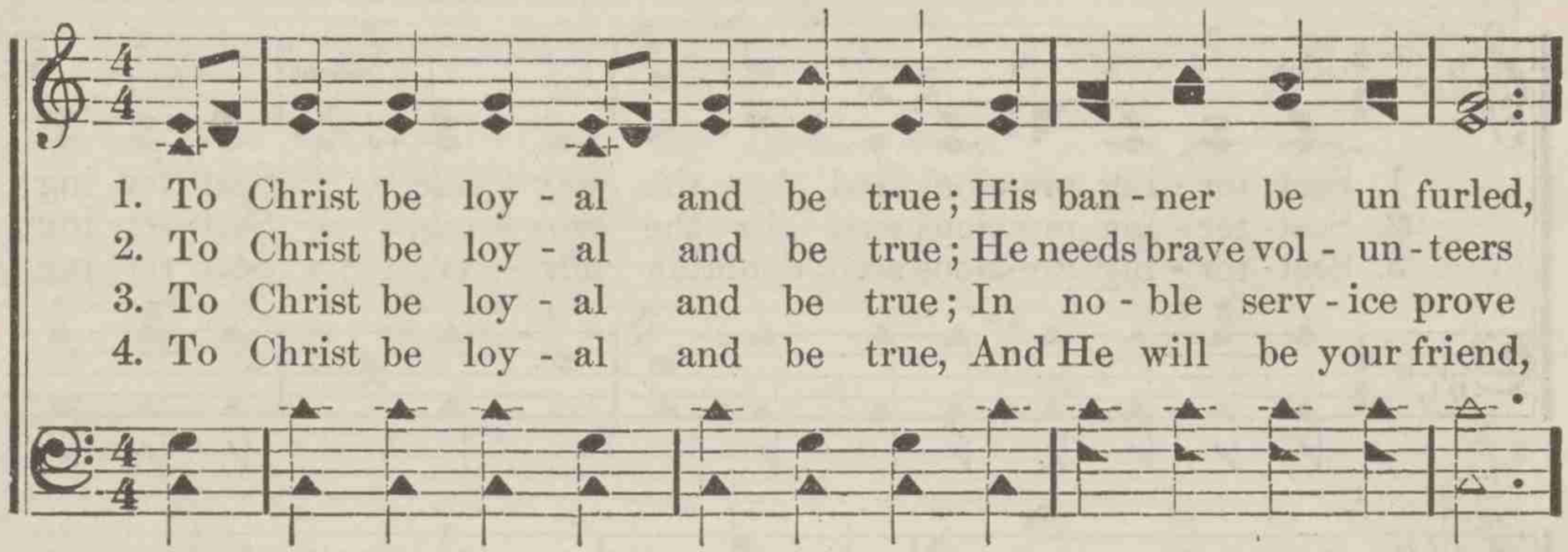
{ Lord, dis-miss us with thy blessing; Bid us now de-part in peace;
{ Still on heav'nly man-na feed-ing, Let our faith and love in-crease.
D. C. When we reach our bliss-ful sta-tion, Then we'll give thee no-bler praise.

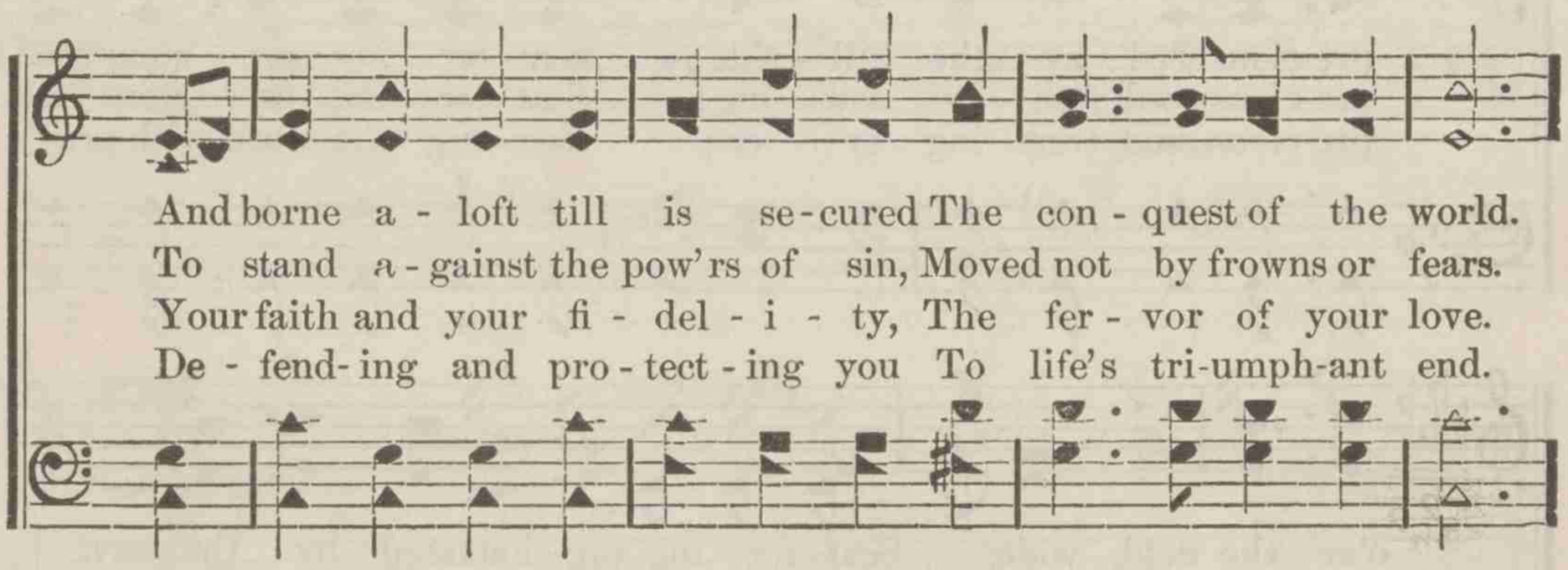
Fill each breast with con-so-la-tion: Up to thee our hearts we raise;
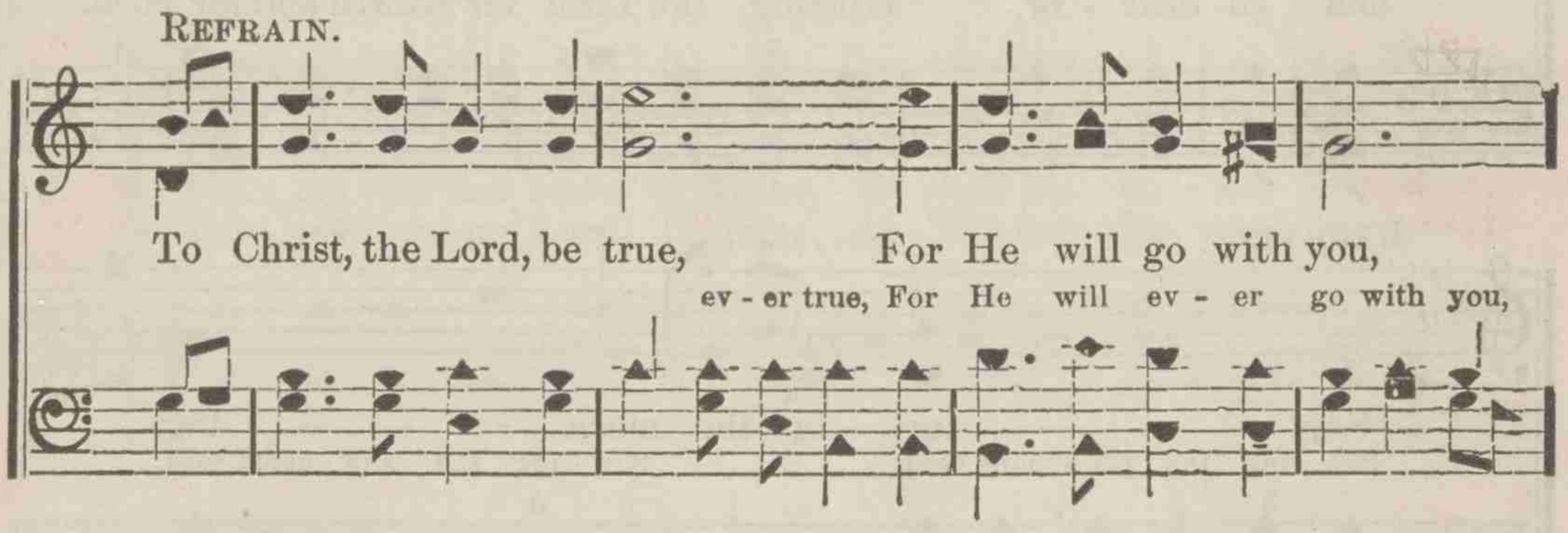
D.C.

No. 306. To Christ Be True.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. Dr. D. M. WILSON.







Copyright, 1900, by Gospel Advocate Pub. Co.

No. 307. Scattering Precious Seed.

W. A. OGDEN. GEO. C. HUGG.

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

pre-cious seed by the hill - side; Scat- ter - ing pre - cious seed
pre-cious seed free - ly sow - ing; Scat- ter - ing pre - cious seed
pre-cious seed, trust - ing ev - er; Sow- ing the word with pray'r

o'er the field, wide, Scat- ter - ing pre-cious seed by the way.
trust - ing, know- ing, Sure- ly the Lord will send it the rain.
and en- deav - or, Trusting the Lord for growth and for yield.
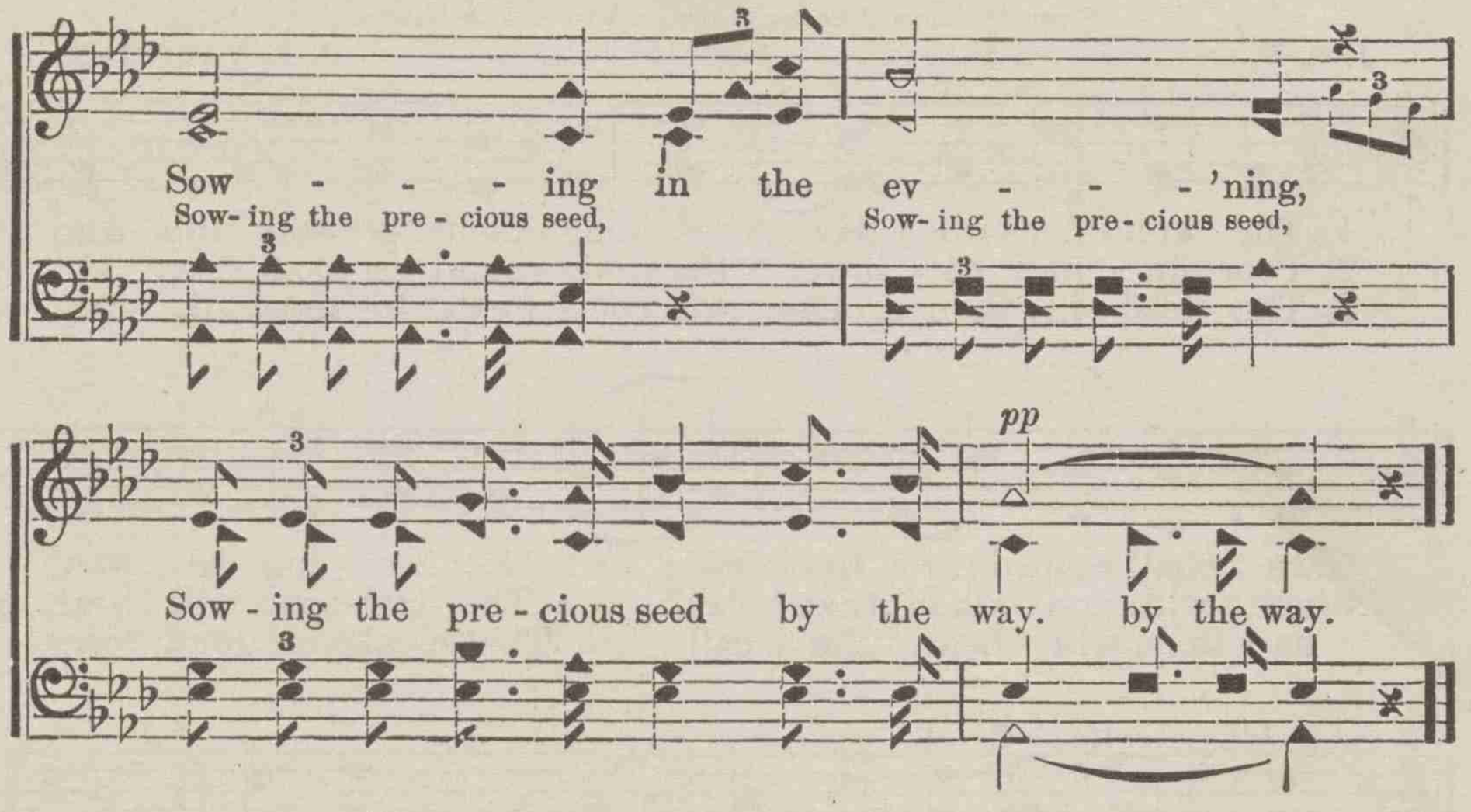
REFRAIN.

Sow - - - ing in the morn - - - ing,
Sow - ing the pre - cious seed, Sow - ing the pre - cious seed,

Sow - - - ing at the noon - - - tide;
Sow - ing the seed at noon - tide, Sow - ing the pre - cious seed;
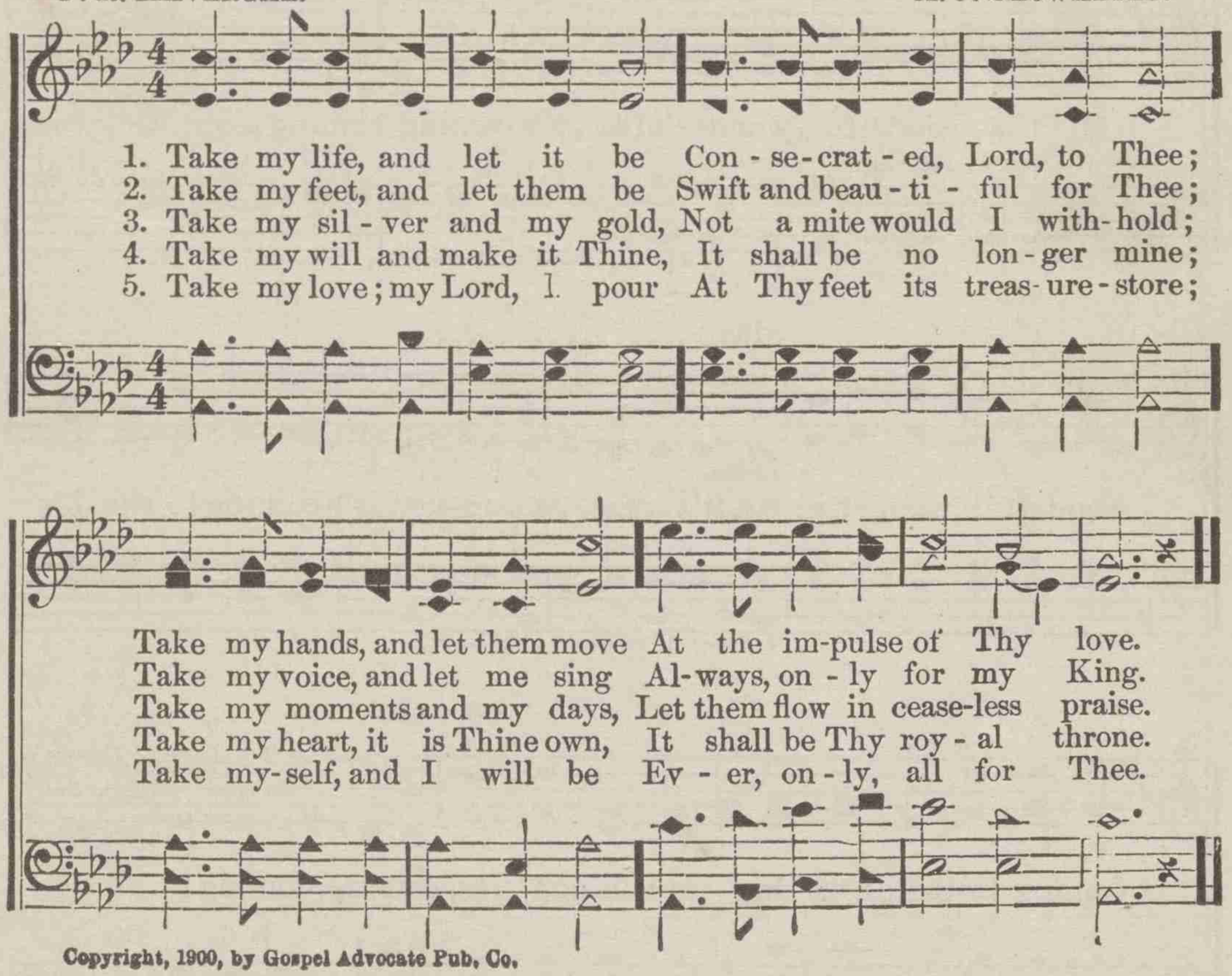
By per. of Geo. C. Hugg, owner of Copyright.

Scattering Precious Seed.



No. 308. Sewell.

F. R. HAVERGAL. A. J. SHOWALTER.



Copyright, 1900, by Gospel Advocate Pub. Co.

No. 309. That Wonderful Day.

From "Windows of Heaven," by permission of J. B. Vaughan.

J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. The won - der - ful day of judg - ment is com - ing, And
2. Poor sin - ner, be - lieve, the judg - ment is com - ing, O
3. The dead in their graves will come forth to meet it, All

we shall soon hear the call; 'Tis com - ing to you,
where will you stand that day? The right-eous will hear,
na - tions will hear the call That speaks in loud tones,

and 'tis com - ing to me, That day is com-ing to all.
"Come, ye bless - ed of mine," The lost be driv - en a - way.
time on earth is no more—That day is com-ing to all.

CHORUS.

day;.....

O that wonderful, wonderful day, it's coming, coming soon; O that

day,.....

wonderful, wonderful day, it's coming, coming soon; It's coming to you, it's

to all.....

coming to me, That day is com-ing, yes, coming, coming to all.

No. 310. Beyond the Sunset.

JOSEPHINE POLLARD. W. O. PERKINS, by per.

DUET OR SEMI-CHORUS.

1 Be - yond the sunset's radiant glow, There is a brighter world, I know,
2 Be - yond the sunset's pur-ple rim, Beyond the twilight deep and dim,
3 Be - yond this des-ert dark and drear, The gold-en cit - y will ap-pear,
4 Those gold - en portals ev - er shine Beyond the reach of day's de-cline,

Where gold-en glo-ries ev - er shine, Beyond the thought of day's decline.
Where clouds and darkness never come, My soul shall find its heavenly home.
And morning's lovely beams a - rise Up - on my mansion in the skies.
And Je - sus bids my soul pre-pare To gain a hap-py entrance there.

FULL CHORUS.

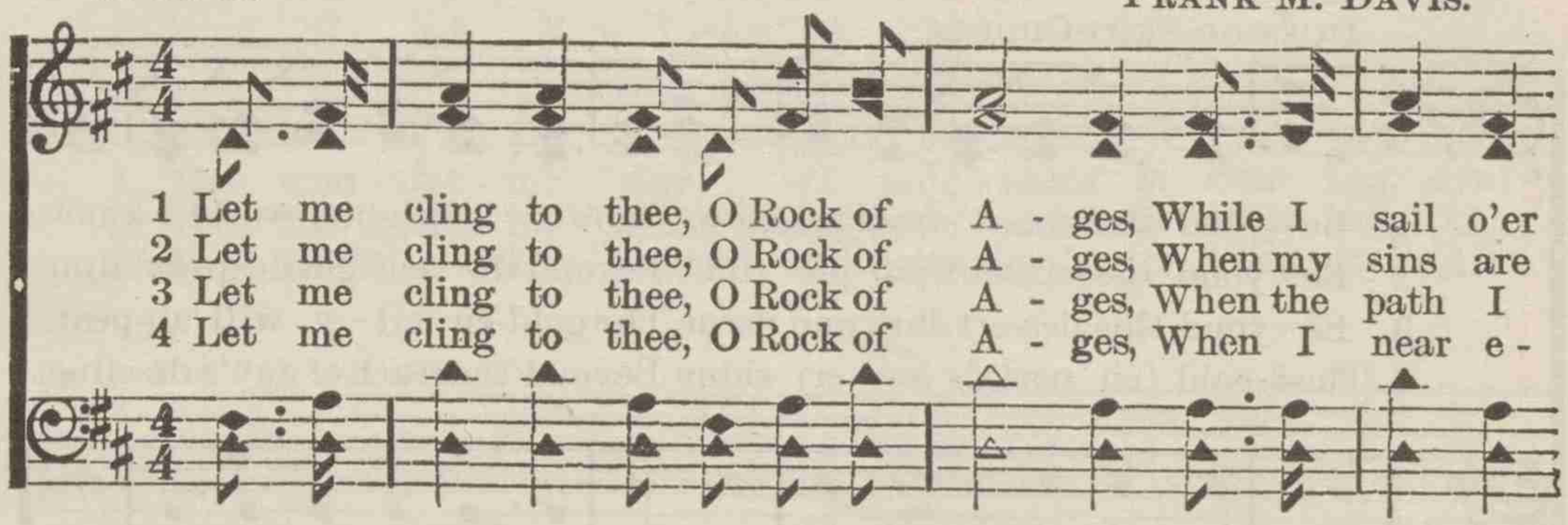
Beyond the sunset's radiant glow, There is a brighter world I know;
radiant glow,
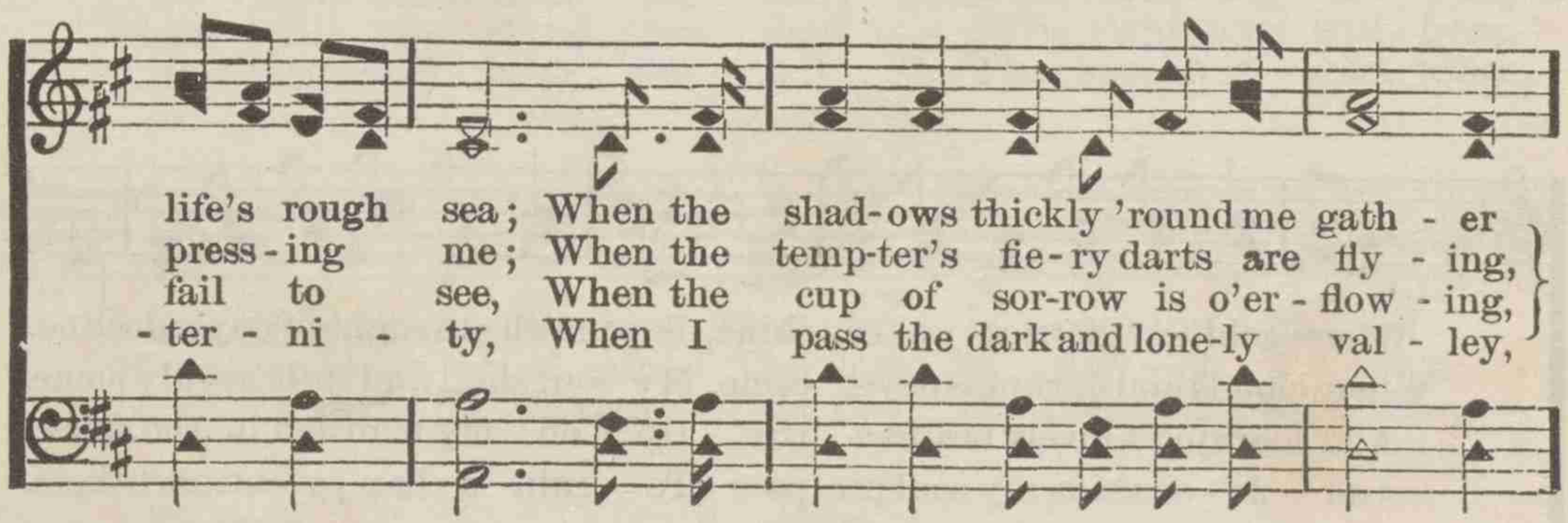
Repeat pp.

Be - yond the sun-set, I may spend De-light-ful days that never end.

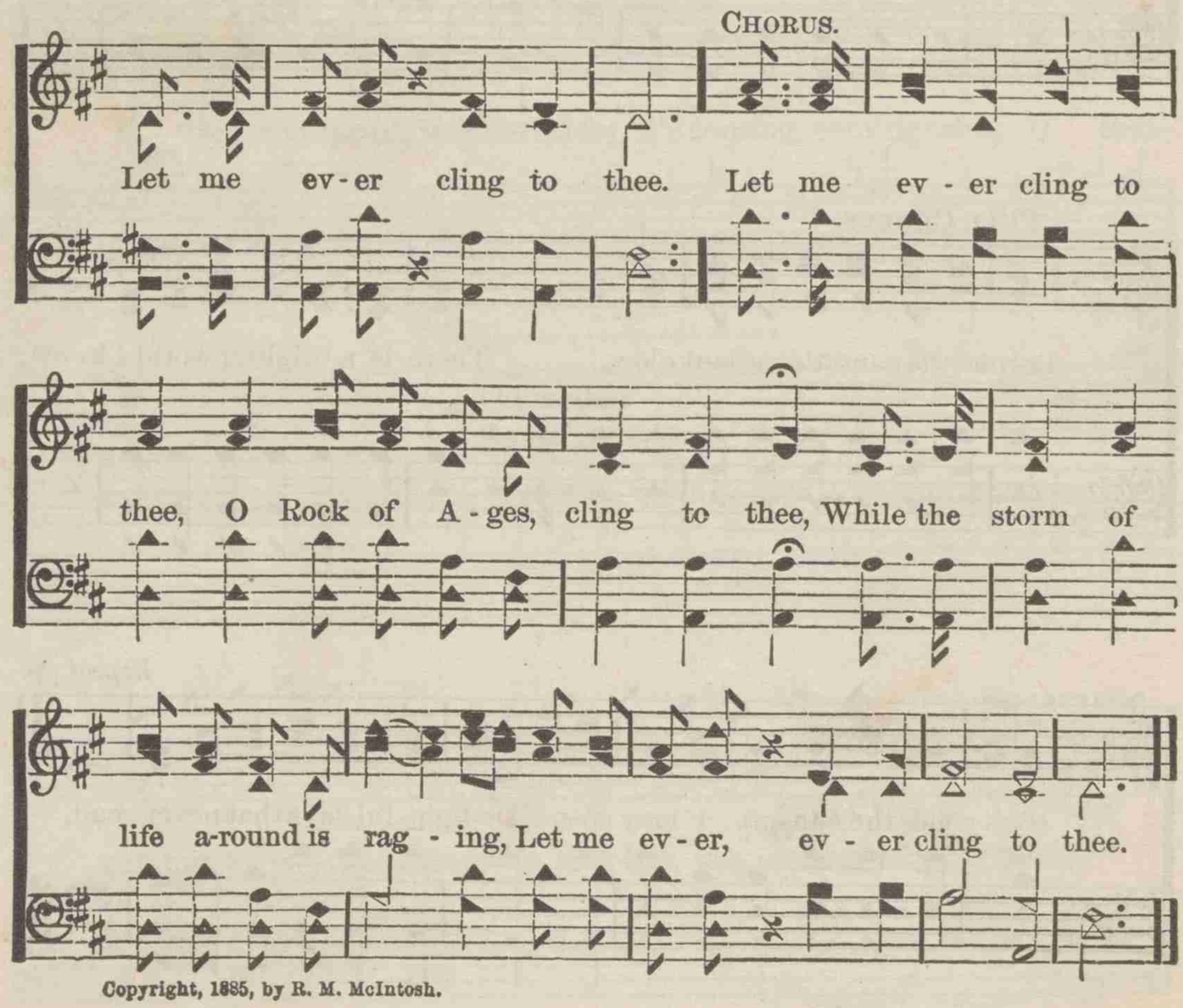
No. 311. Let Me Cling to Thee.

F. M. D. FRANK M. DAVIS.





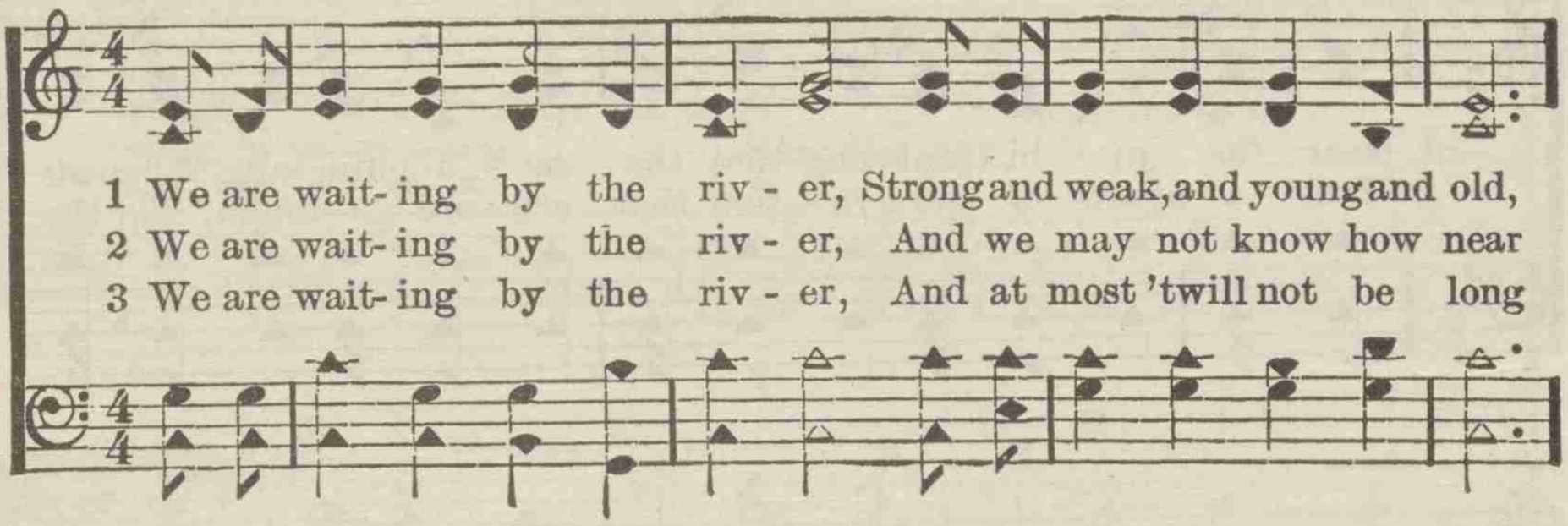
CHORUS.
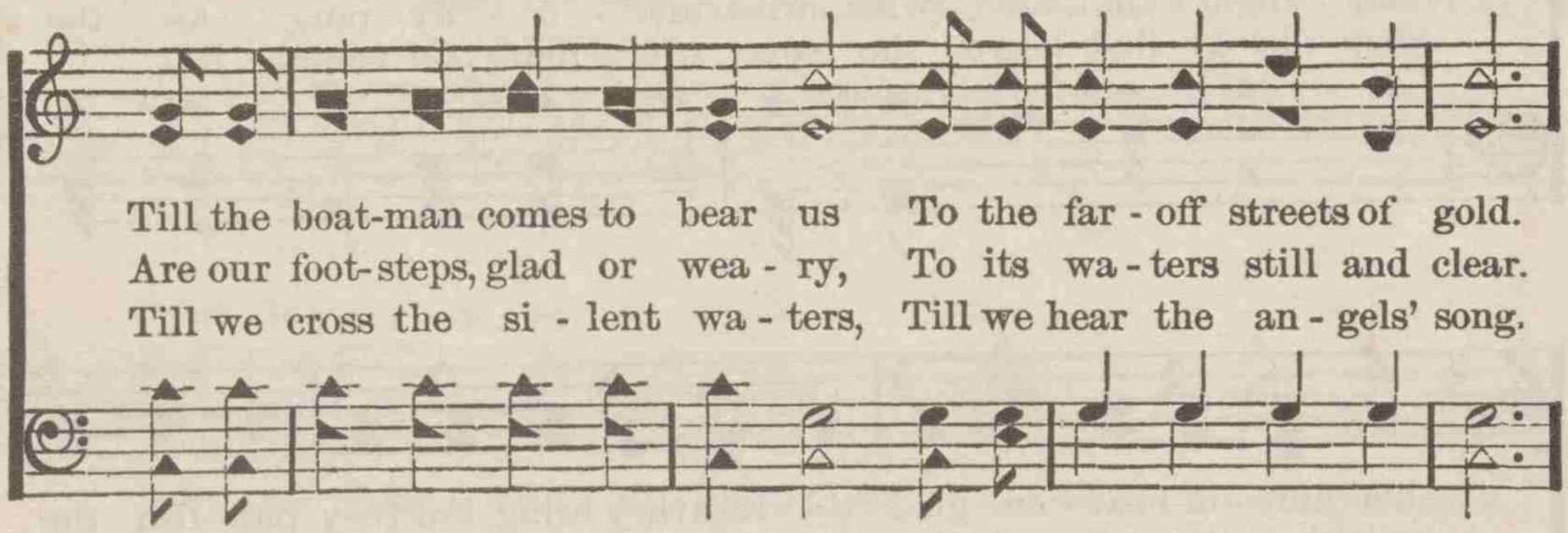


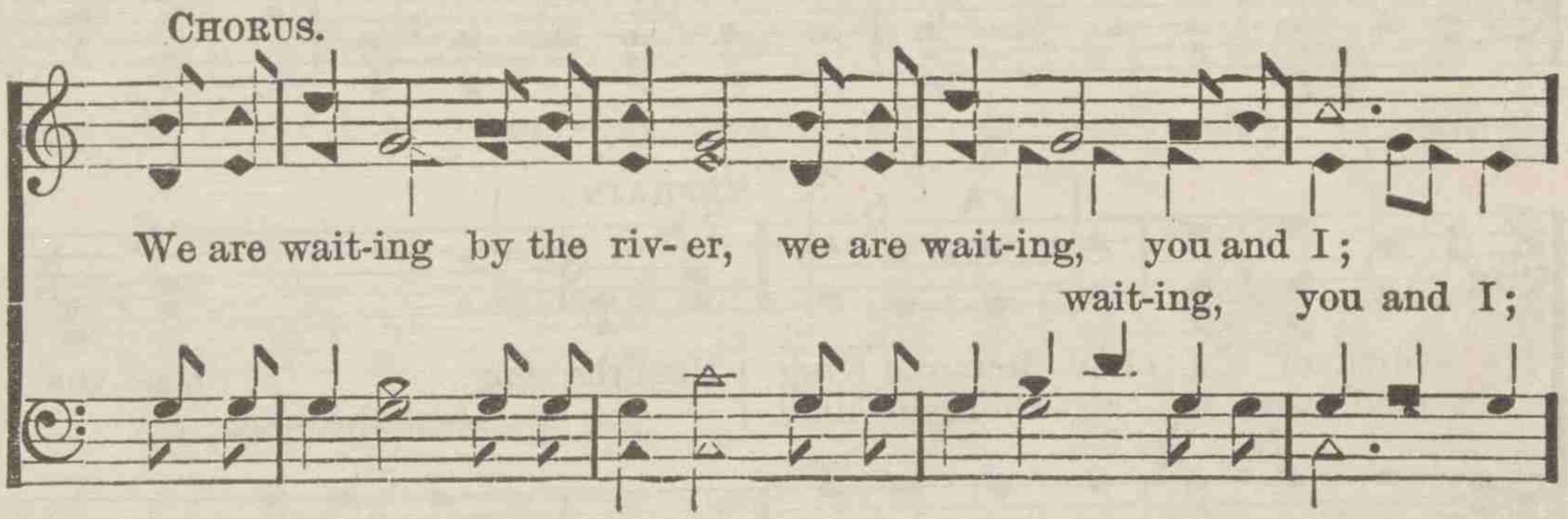
Copyright, 1885, by R. M. McIntosh.
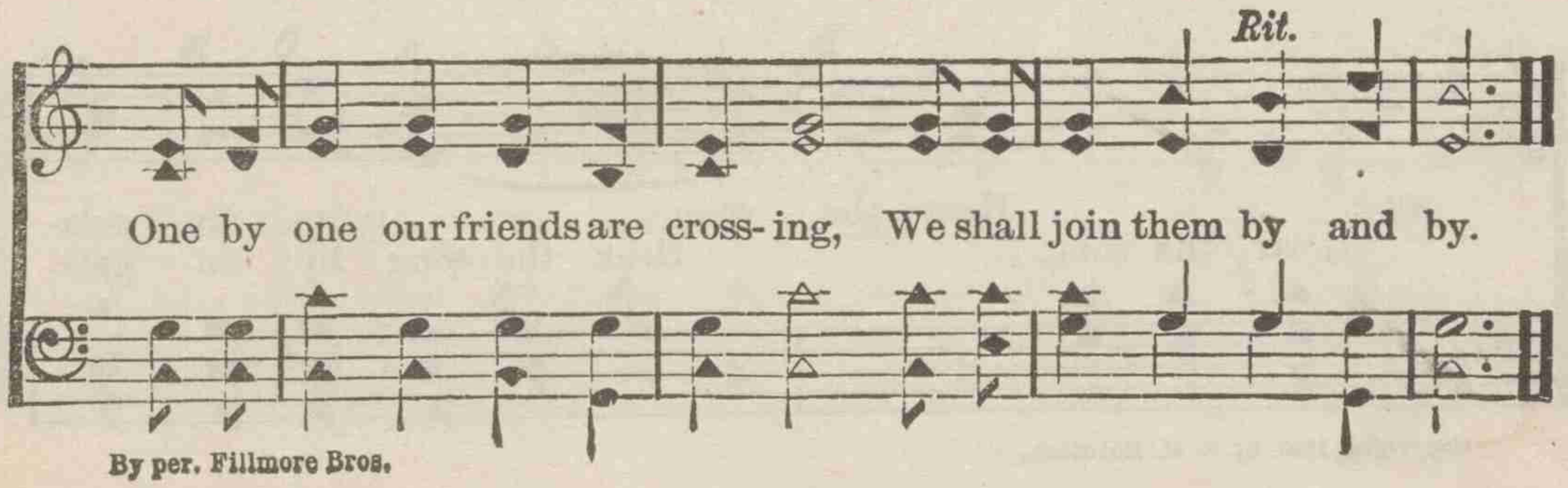
No. 312. We Are Waiting.

GRACE GLENN. J. H. FILLMORE.









By per. Fillmore Bros.

No. 313. The Welcome Refrain.

J. H. MARTIN, D. D. R. M. McINTOSH.

1 Hear the ju - bi - lant song that the ser - a- phim sang, When at
2 'Twas a hymn of sal - va - tion that ech - oed a- round, And the

mid - night the air with sweet mel - o - dy rang, As the
shep - herds first heard the sweet, won - der - ful sound; But it

her- alds of heav - en glad tid - ings they bring, For they pub- lish the
rolls thro' the earth and the a - ges of time, As a cho - rus of

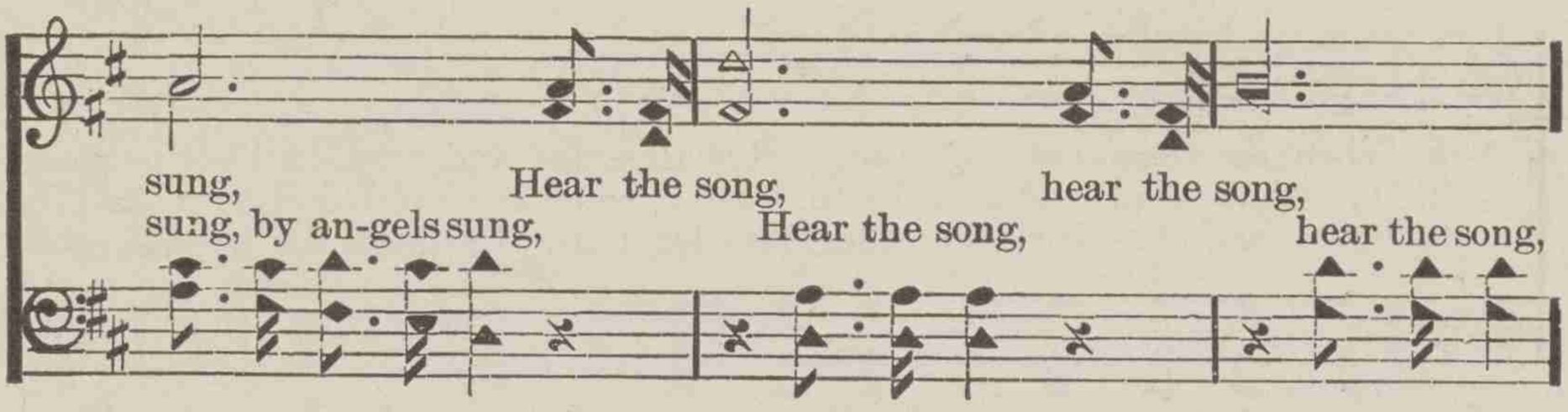
REFRAIN.
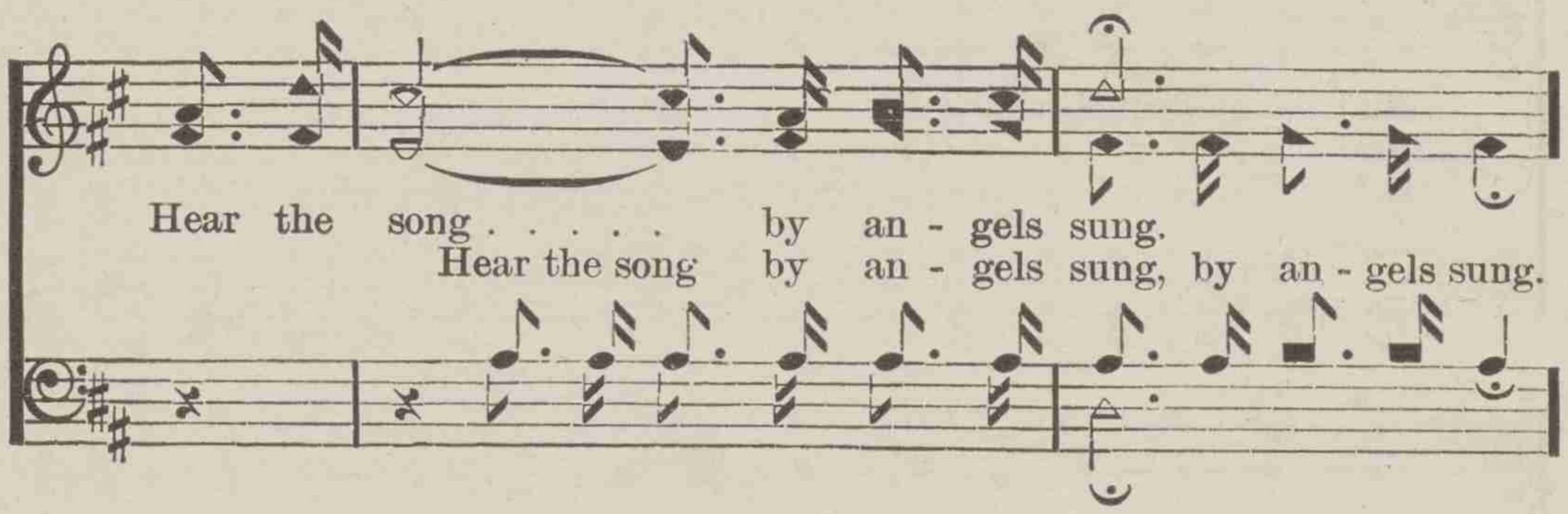
birth of a Sav - iour and King. } Hear the song, hear the
glad - ness, an an - them sub-lime. } Hear the song,

song, Hear the song . . . . . by an - gels
hear the song, Hear the song by an - gels
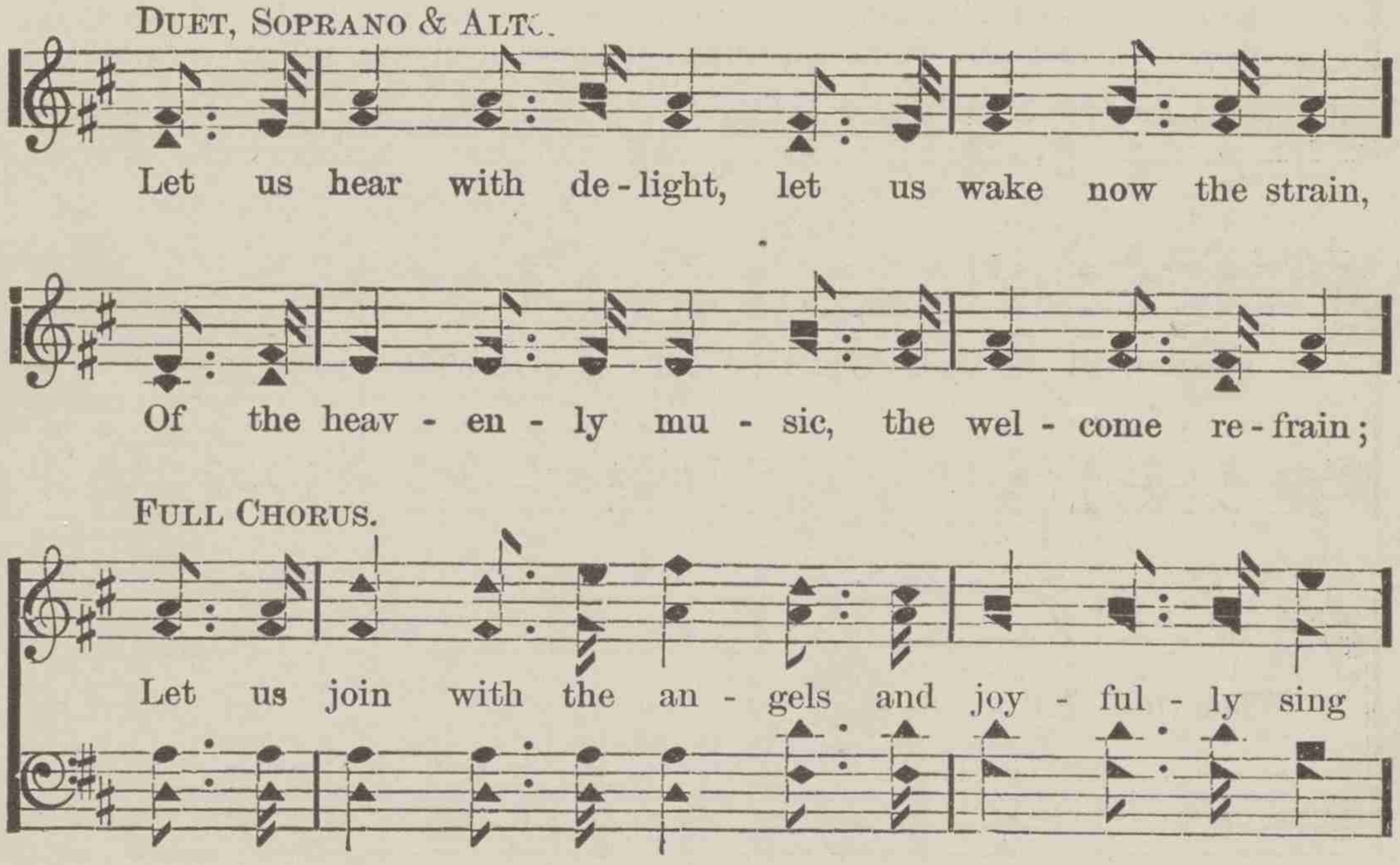
Copyright, 1885, by R. M. McIntosh.

The Welcome Refrain.
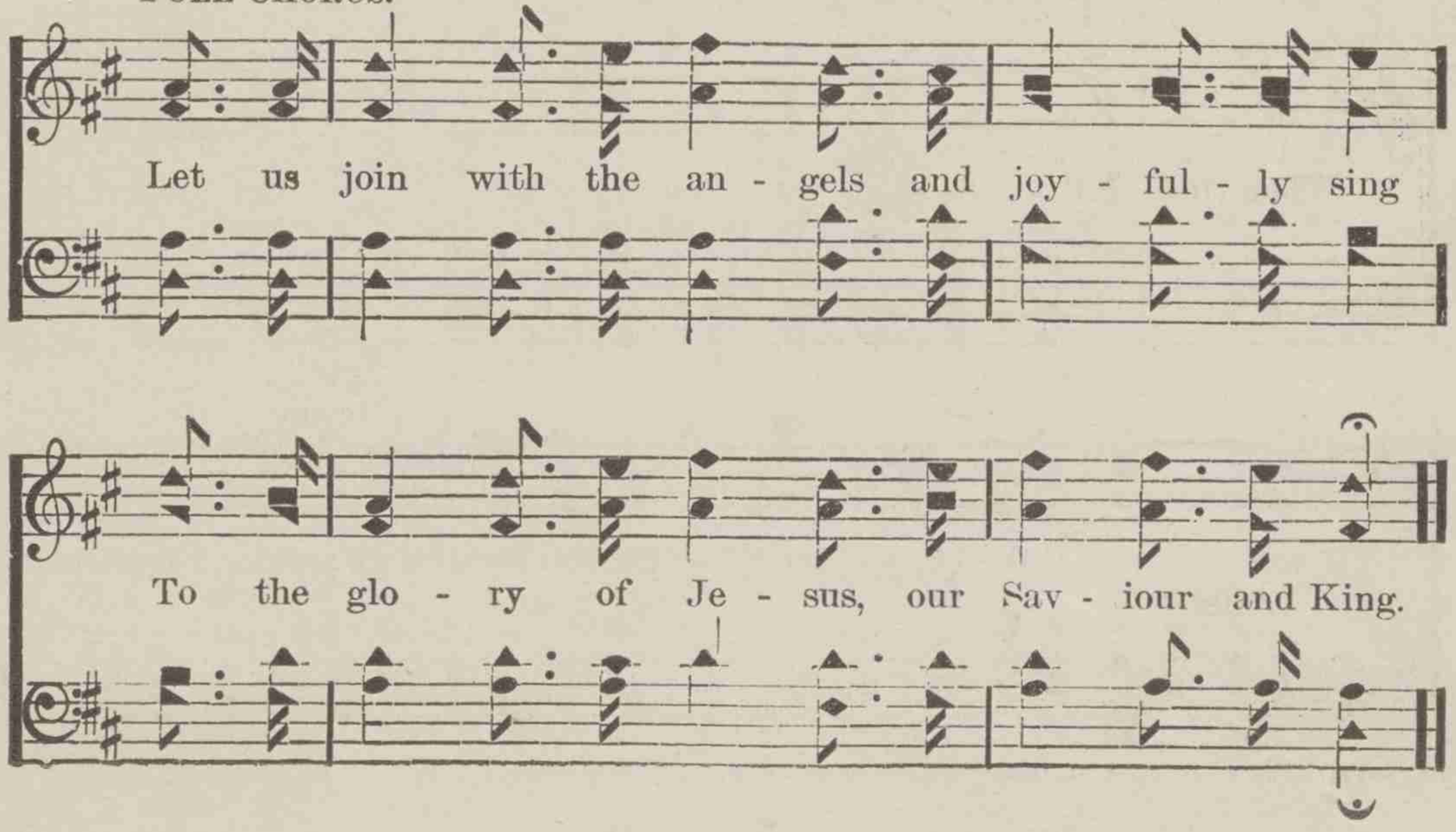




DUET, SOPRANO & ALTO.



FULL CHORUS.



No. 314. When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder.

B. M. J. J. M. BLACK.

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

And the morning breaks, eternal, bright and fair; When the saved of earth shall
And the glo-ry of his res-ur-rec-tion share; When his chosen ones shall
Let us talk of all his wondrous love and care; Then, when all of life is

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

CHORUS.

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

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

roll..... is called up yonder, When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.
When the roll

Copyright, 1893. by Chas. H. Gabriel. Used by per. of J. M. Black, owner.

No. 315. God Be With You.

J. E. RANKIN. Rom. 14 : 20. W. G TOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet again, By his counsels guide uphold you,
2. God be with you till we meet again, 'Neath his wings protecting hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet again, When life's perils thick confound you,
4. God be with you till we meet again, Keep love's banner floating o'er you,

With his sheep se-cure-ly fold you, God be with you till we meet a-gain.
Dai - ly man-na still di - vide you, God be with you till we meet a-gain.
Put his arms un-fail-ing round you, God be with you till we meet a-gain.
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you, God be with you till we meet a-gain.

CHORUS.

Till we meet, ... till we meet, Till we
Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet, Till we

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

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

Copyright, J. E. Rankin, Washington, D. C. Used by per.

INDEX TO FIRST LINES.

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide 59
A charge to keep I have 50
After the life-paths we're treading 42
Again the Lord of light and life 217
A happy home is waiting me 40
All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name 189, 190
All praise to him who reigns above 171
"All things are ready," come to the feast! 78
A look into my Bible 268
Always choose the sunny side 147
Amazing grace! (how sweet the sound) 182
Am I a soldier of the cross 215
Are you coming home, ye wand'rers 82
Are you sowing the seed of the kingdom 201
Are you staying, safely staying 90
As falls the leaf, as fades the flow'r 126
As day by day I journey 264
Asleep in Jesus! blessed sleep! 36
As pants the hart for cooling streams 181
Awake, and sing the song 5
Away in a manger, no crib for His bed 242
A wonderful Savior is Jesus my Lord 161

Be strong in the faith, my brother 290
Be not dismayed whate'er betide 71
Beyond the sunset's radiant glow 310
Blest be the tie that binds 48
Brightly beams our Father's mercy 31
Buried beneath the yielding wave 248
By and by all this weeping and this sorrow 115

Chiefest among ten thousand 112
Child of my heart, lean hard 132
Closer to thee, my Father, draw me 100
Come, ev'ry soul by sin oppressed 209
Come, humble sinner, in whose breast 96
Come now to the Savior, who graciously calls you 87
Come to Jesus! he will save you 93
Come, we that love the Lord 261
Come, we who love the Lord 52
Companionship with Jesus here 142

Did Christ o'er sinners weep 273
Do not wait until some deed of greatness you may do 285

Encamped along the hills of light 8

Face to face with Christ my Saviour 163
Faith, and hope, and love, we see 45
Father of all, Thy care we bless 259
For the honor of the King press forward 192
From all the dark places 6
From ev'ry stormy wind that blows 110

God be with you till we meet again 315
God holds the key and I rejoice 99
Great is the Lord, who liveth evermore 32

Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning 208
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, praise Jehovah 184
Hallelujah, praise Jehovah 187
Halting on the borderland 69
Hark, the gentle voice of Jesus falleth 94
Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear 73
Haste, trav'ler, haste! the night comes on 72
Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way 151
Hear the blessed, blessed sound 204
Hear the jubilant song that the seraphim sang 313
He leadeth me! O blessed tho't! 35
"Help one another," the snowflakes said 196
Here I meet with disappointments 33
His death is mine, my life is His 211
Holy, Holy, Holy 9
How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord 283
How lovely are thy dwellings 122
How, oh, how are you living, my brother? 157
How sweet, how heav'nly is the sight 213
How sweet, my Father, to recline 223
How to reach the masses, men of ev'ry birth 269

I am safely resting in His control 224
I am so glad that our Father in heav'n 304
I am the Lord's! to know just what this meaneth 175
I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice 127
I am thinking to-day of that beautiful land 24
I can hear my Savior calling 125
I cannot tell the smallest part 149
I come to the garden alone 43
If I have wounded any soul to-day 275
If the path that you must walk in 89
If you are tired of the load of your sin 95
If you want to be happy, begin where you are 23
I have a Friend to whom power is given 180
I have a Friend who cares for me 88
I have a Saviour, he's pleading in glory 278
I know I love thee better, Lord 288
I love thy kingdom, Lord 4
I love to tell the story of unseen things above 195
I'm happy in Jesus, my Saviour, my King 167
I'm not ashamed to own my Lord 216
I'm pressing on the upward way 219
I need Thee ev'ry hour 203
In heav'nly love abiding 158
In memory of the Saviour's love 103
In the Bible I read a story so sweet 160
In the cross of Christ I glory 287
Is there no other name that lost sinners can plead? 143
It came upon the midnight clear 247
I've two little hands to work for Jesus 239
I've wandered far away from God 64
I wandered afar from the Father's abode 173
I want to be more like Jesus 205
I will sing you a song of that beautiful land 255

Jehovah, Jesus is my own 12
Jesus comes with pow'r to gladden 162
Jesus, I come to thee, longing for rest 227

Jesus, I have heard Thee saying 123
Jesus, I my cross have taken 286
Jesus is all the world to me 165
Jesus is tenderly calling thee home 68
Jesus, keep me near the cross 207
Jesus, lover of my soul 57
Jesus, my Savior, is dearer to me 168
Jesus, my Saviour, to Bethlehem came 144
Jesus, Savior, all in all! 53
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me 284
Joy to the world, the Lord is come 7
Just a little dewdrop 28
Just as I am, without one plea 281
Just over the river are palaces grand.. 79

Launch out into the deep 148
Like a bird on the deep 176
Lead me gently home, Father 117
Let me cling to thee, O Rock of Ages.. 311
Let the words of my mouth 303
Life is not a feast of gladness 130
Life more abundant in Jesus 101
Lift up the grand old Book that has stood for ages past 135
Lift up your head, O heavenly gate ... 22
Live for Jesus, O my brother 61
Living in the path His pierced feet have trod 146
Looking on the bright side 298
Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing 305
Lord Jesus, I long to be perfectly whole 145
Lord, while for all mankind we pray.. 159
Lovingly Jesus speaks to your heart.. 289

"Made free from sin," O precious truth! 56
Majestic sweetness sits enthroned 106
Mighty Rock, whose tow'ring form 236
"More and better work for Jesus!" ... 111
Must Jesus bear the cross alone 152
My faith looks up to thee 2
My Father who loveth His children ... 279
My Jesus, I love thee, I know thou art mine 105
My life, my love, I give to thee 235
My soul, be on thy guard 51

Nearer, my God, to thee 134
Never mind the trials in this world below 174
No book is like the Bible 139
Not now, but in the coming years 263
Now is th' accepted time 274
Now on this day of rest 21
Now thru a glass we darkly see 270

O Christian, keep your armor bright.. 198
O could I speak the matchless worth.. 178
O do not let the word depart 80
O fellow Christian workers 137
O for a faith that will not shrink 214
O for a heart to praise my God 3
O for a soul aglow with love 220
O hallowed shrine of pleading pray'r.. 13
O happy day that fixed my choice 128
O how dear are the friendships 236
Oh, scatter seeds of loving deeds 299
Oh, we are little Christians 244
On a hill far away stood an old rugged cross 46
One of God's days, ev'ry dark cloud ... 260
On Jordan's stormy banks I stand 250
On life's pathway as we journey 20
On the cross of Calvary 155
On the happy, golden shore 246
Onward, dear pilgrim, faint and so weary 120
O sometimes the shadows are deep 10
O they tell me of a home far beyond the skies 19
O thou who driest the mourner's tear.. 234
O to be like thee! blessed Redeemer... 15
"Our God is able"—praise his name!.. 65
Out of my bondage, sorrow and night 154

Praise and thanksgiving be to Jehovah 11
Praise God for His word, from its pages divine 85
Praise God, from whom all blessings flow 301

Redeemed, but not with gold or silver. 114
Rescue the perishing, care for the dying 197
Rock of ages, cleft for me 280

Sadly we sing and with tremulous breath 39
Safe in the arms of Jesus 41
Savior, like a shepherd lead us 124
Savior, teach me day by day 237
Savior, Thy dying love 300
Saviour, more than life to me 183
Scattering precious seed by the wayside 307
Seeking the lost, yes, kindly entreating 199
Shall tribulation or distress 222
Shepherd of Israel, tender and true ... 296
Simply trusting ev'ry day 116
Since Jesus has promised my Savior to be 63
Sing them over again to me 30
Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling 91
Some day the way will not be fair 54
Sometime the veil of life will rise 121
Soon I'll cross the "mystic river" 257
Soon the evening shadows falling 76
Sowing in sorrow and sowing in tears 200
Sowing in the morning 27
Sowing their seed by the daylight fair 202
Stand up! stand up for Jesus 291
Sun of my soul, thou Saviour dear 60
Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r 109
Sweetly, Lord, have we heard thee calling 221

Take my life, and let it be 230
Take my life, and let it be 308
Teach me to follow Thee, O God 34
Tell me the old, old story 225
The great Physician now is near 231
The morning light is breaking 292
There is a fountain filled with blood.. 133
There is a name I love to hear 265
There is a song whose words express.. 169
There is a veil that hangs between 241
There is peace to-day for the troubled soul 166
There is room in the kingdom of God.. 74
There'll be no dark valley when Jesus comes 37
There's a beautiful land with a wonderful strand 252
There's a beautiful place, for you and for me 25
There's a brighter world than this 62
There's a call comes ringing o'er the restless wave 194
There's a dear and precious book 138
There's a dream that I dream 253
There's a fountain free, 'tis for you and me 119
There's a great day coming 118
There's a joy in my heart that no tongue can express 228
There's a land just beyond 'mid the stars we are told 153
There's a land that is fairer than day 47
There's a message in His word we can gather as we read 191

There's an urgent call ringing out to-day ---- 77
There's a peace that you may know--- 193
There's a place in the ranks you alone can fill ---- 98
There's a song, happy song---- 17
There's a sweet old story that I love to tell ---- 240
There's a wideness in God's mercy---- 179
There's a wonderful Book that appeals to my heart ---- 140
There's not a friend like the lowly Jesus ---- 267
There will come a day when the Lord shall say ---- 258
The Saviour is calling, is calling to-day 66
The Saviour sweetly calls to-day---- 67
The wonderful day of judgment is coming ---- 309
The world is waiting for somebody---- 29
They crucified my Lord, laid Him in the tomb ---- 256
They that be wise shall shine as the skies ---- 254
They're calling to me from far over the sea ---- 245
This world is not our resting place---- 18
Tho' dark is the way of life's journey 113
Tho' heavy burdens upon thee are laid 232
Tho' the shadows gather o'er my pathway here ---- 102
Tho' your heart may be heavy with sorrow and care ---- 131
Tho' your sins be as scarlet---- 302
Thou art, O God, the life and light---- 1
Though our eyes have never seen Him 186
Thou who rulest earth and heaven---- 164
Throw out the Life-Line across the dark wave ---- 282
Thru life's changing fortunes, come what will ---- 16
'Tis midnight; and on Olive's brow--- 104
'Tis so sweet to trust in Jesus---- 84
To Christ be loyal and be true---- 306

Unto the rock that is higher than I--- 136
Up to the bountiful Giver of life---- 271

Valley of Eden, beyond the sea---- 226

Walk with me, gracious Lord---- 55
We are going down the valley one by one ---- 249
We are little pilgrims, Lord---- 243
We are waiting by the river---- 312
We have heard the joyous sound---- 75
We know a great and mighty King--- 141
Welcome, delightful morn ---- 188
Welcome, sweet day of rest---- 49
We praise thee, O God! for the Son of thy love ---- 129
We're a band of singing Christians--- 170
We're little gleaners, foll'wing the reapers ---- 210
We shall reach the river side---- 262
We shall sing a new song in the beautiful land ---- 14
We shall walk with him in white---- 26
We speak of the realms of the blest--- 38
What a fellowship, what a joy divine 150
What a Friend we have in Jesus---- 272
What are you doing for Jesus?---- 206
What glory rests upon my Savior's brow ---- 156
What is your prospect, O sinner---- 229
What radiant homes in realms of light 218
What the Lord has done for me---- 185
When chilly shadows quickly fall---- 107
When I was sinking in despair---- 212
When temptation's darts assail us---- 92
When that awful day shall come---- 70
When the harvest is past, and the summer is o'er ---- 83
When the love of Jesus comes into your heart ---- 297
When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound ---- 314
When we follow earthly pleasures---- 172
When we get home to that beautiful land ---- 251
When we walk with the Lord---- 295
When with golden sunshine, all the sky is bright ---- 233
Where the jasper walls are beaming-- 238
Who at my door is standing---- 277
Why do you wait, dear brother---- 81
Why keep Jesus waiting, waiting in the cold? ---- 97
Why should we falter? Why should we fear? ---- 86
With joyful hearts we sing his praise-- 108
Wonderful, wonderful message from above ---- 177
Work, for the night is coming---- 276

Ye servants of Jehovah---- 44
Yield not to temptation---- 294

Zion stands with hills surrounded---- 293

INDEX TO TITLES.

A Charge to Keep---- 50
Again the Lord. C. M.---- 217
All Hail the Power---- 190
All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name---- 189
All Things Are Ready---- 78
Am I a Soldier? C. M.---- 215
An Evening Prayer ---- 275
Antioch ---- 7
A Place in the Ranks---- 98
Are You Coming Home To-Night?---- 82
Are You Ready?---- 76
Ariel ---- 178
Arlington ---- 213
As Falls the Leaf---- 126
As Pants the Hart---- 181
A Song of Praise---- 17
A Song of Redemption---- 173
Aurora. C. M.---- 159
Avon ---- 248
Away In a Manger---- 242
Azmon. C. M.---- 216

Balerma ---- 234
Beautiful Robes ---- 26
Be Strong in the Faith---- 290
Bethany ---- 134
Beyond the Sunset---- 310
Beyond the Waves of Jordan---- 218
Blessed Be the Name---- 171
Boylston. S. M.---- 273
Brighten the Corner Where You Are-- 285
Bringing in the Sheaves---- 27
Bring Them In---- 73
Bealoth ---- 4

Burmah ---- 259
By and By ---- 18

Carry Your Cross With a Smile ---- 131
Casting All My Care Upon Him ---- 223
Chiefest Among Ten Thousand ---- 112
Child of God, Lean Hard ---- 132
Clasp My Hand in Thine ---- 107
Come Now to the Savior ---- 87
Come to Jesus ---- 93
Come Unto Me (Stanton) ---- 67
Come Unto Me (Slade) ---- 94
Come, We Who Love ---- 52
Companionship With Jesus ---- 142

Day of Rest ---- 21
Death is Only a Dream ---- 39
Dennis. S. M. ---- 48
Did Christ O'er Sinners Weep? ---- 273
Downs ---- 103
Doxology ---- 301
Do You Love Me More Than These? ---- 172
Draw Me Nearer ---- 127
Draw Me to Thee ---- 100

Each Step of the Way ---- 279
Ellesdie ---- 286
Eventide ---- 59
Evergreen Mountains of Life ---- 153
Evergreen Shore ---- 250
Every Day and Hour ---- 183

Face to Face ---- 163
Faith Is the Victory ---- 8
Footsteps of Jesus ---- 221
For Good ---- 174
For the Honor of the King ---- 192
Free Waters ---- 119

Gathering Home ---- 271
Gently Lead Us ---- 92
Gleaners ---- 210
God Be With You ---- 315
God Holds the Key ---- 99
God Will Take Care of You ---- 71
Greatest of All ---- 45
Great is the Lord ---- 32
Greenville ---- 305

Hail to the Brightness ---- 208
Hallelujah ---- 184
Hallelujah, Praise Jehovah ---- 187
Halting on the Border Land ---- 69
Harp ---- 182
Haste, Traveler, Haste ---- 72
Have Thine Own Way, Lord ---- 151
Hear Him Calling ---- 90
He Careth ---- 88
He Hideth My Soul ---- 161
He Is Calling ---- 179
He Is So Precious to Me ---- 167
He Leadeth Me ---- 35
He Lives Every Day in My Heart ---- 168
He'll Wipe All Tears Away ---- 264
Help ---- 196
Higher Ground ---- 219
His Death Is Mine ---- 211
His Glory ---- 156
Holy, Holy, Holy ---- 9
Home of Our Father's Love ---- 79
Home of the Soul ---- 255
How Are You Living? ---- 157
How Firm a Foundation ---- 283
How Lovely Are Thy Dwellings ---- 122
Hursley ---- 60

I Am Coming ---- 123
I Am Left Never Alone ---- 113
I Am Praying for You ---- 278
I Am the Lord's ---- 175
I Have Jesus Here ---- 12
I Know He Cares ---- 54
I Love to Tell the Story ---- 195
I'll Live for Him ---- 235
I'm Not Ashamed. C. M. ---- 216
I Need Thee Every Hour ---- 203
In Heavenly Love ---- 158
In the By and By ---- 20
In the Garden ---- 43
In the Light of Jesus' Smile ---- 193
In the Sweet By and By ---- 115
It Means So Much to Me ---- 268
I Will Lead Thee ---- 120
I Will Trust in My Savior ---- 102

Jesus His Name ---- 180
Jesus, I Come ---- 154
Jesus, I Come to Thee ---- 227
Jesus is All the World to Me ---- 165
Jesus Is Calling ---- 68
Jesus Is Calling You ---- 289
Jesus is the Same True Friend ---- 16
Jesus Lifted Me ---- 212
Jesus Loves Even Me ---- 304
Jesus' Name My Rosary ---- 53
Jesus Saves ---- 75
Just a Little Dewdrop ---- 28

Keep Your Armour Bright ---- 198
Knocking at the Door ---- 277

Laban. S. M. ---- 51
Launch Out Into the Deep ---- 148
Lead Me Gently Home, Father ---- 117
Leaning On the Everlasting Arms ---- 150
Let Jesus Come Into Your Heart ---- 95
Let Me Cling to Thee ---- 311
Let the Lower Lights Be Burning ---- 31
Let the Words of My Mouth ---- 303
Life and Light ---- 1
Life Is Not a Feast of Gladness ---- 130
Life More Abundant ---- 101
Lift Him Up ---- 269
Lift Up the Grand Old Book ---- 135
Little Christians ---- 244
Little Pilgrims ---- 243
Live for Jesus ---- 61
Living, Loving, Lifting ---- 146
Looking On the Bright Side ---- 298
Lord, I'm Coming Home ---- 64

Made Free from Sin ---- 56
Manoah ---- 106
Martyn ---- 58
Meet Me There ---- 246
Mighty Rock, Whose Towering Form ---- 236
More and Better Work for Jesus ---- 111
More Like Jesus ---- 205
More Than Conquerors ---- 222
Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone? ---- 152
My Jesus, I Love Thee ---- 105
My Lord is Everything to Me ---- 149
My Mother's Bible ---- 138
My Savior Loves Children ---- 245
My Soul, Be on Thy Guard ---- 51
My Wonderful Dream ---- 253

Near the Cross ---- 207
No Book Like the Bible ---- 139
No, Not One ---- 267

O for a Faith. C. M. ---- 214
O for a Soul ---- 220
O Happy Day ---- 128
O How I Love Jesus ---- 265
Olive's Brow ---- 104
Olivet ---- 2
O Meet Me Over There ---- 40
Only the Name of Jesus ---- 143
Only Trust Him ---- 209

On the Cross of Calvary ---- 155
One of God's Days ---- 260
O Prodigal Child, Come Home ---- 66
O, To Be Like Thee ---- 15
Our God Is Able ---- 65
Our Letter From the King ---- 141
O Why Not To-Night? ---- 80

Peace at This Moment for You ---- 166
Pilot Me ---- 284
Praise and Thanksgiving ---- 11
Praise God for His Word ---- 85
Prayer ---- 34

Rathbun ---- 287
Read O'er Your Marching Orders ---- 137
Ready for Service ---- 86
Redeemed ---- 114
Refuge ---- 57
Rescue the Perishing ---- 197
Rest ---- 36
Resurrection ---- 256
Retreat ---- 110
Revive Us Again ---- 129
Room in God's Kingdom ---- 74

Safe in the Arms of Jesus ---- 41
Savior, Like a Shepherd ---- 124
Savior, Teach Me ---- 237
Scattering Precious Seed ---- 307
Seeds of Promise ---- 299
Seeking for Me ---- 144
Seeking the Lost ---- 199
Send the Light ---- 194
Sewell ---- 308
Shepherd of Israel ---- 296
Siloam ---- 96
Since Jesus, My Savior, Found Me ---- 228
Sing Away Your Troubles ---- 89
Softly and Tenderly ---- 91
Some Sweet Day ---- 262
Something for Jesus ---- 300
Some Time We'll Understand ---- 263
Song of the Angels ---- 247
Song of Redeeming Love ---- 169
Sowing the Seed ---- 200
Sowing the Seed of the Kingdom ---- 201
Spring ---- 3
St. Thomas ---- 5
Sufficient Grace ---- 232
Sweet By and By ---- 47
Sweet Hour of Prayer ---- 109

Tell Me the Old, Old Story ---- 225
That Is Where I Want to Go ---- 62
That Wonderful Day ---- 309
The Accepted Time ---- 274
The Book that Never Grows Old ---- 140
The Great Glad Day ---- 258
The Half Has Never Been Told ---- 288
The Great Physician ---- 231
The Kingdom Coming ---- 6
The Lord Is King ---- 22
The Lord Needs You ---- 77
The Message ---- 191
The Morning Light ---- 292
The Old Rugged Cross ---- 46
The Old Story ---- 240
The Place Prepared ---- 25
The Rock That Is Higher ---- 136
The Rock That Is Higher Than I ---- 10
The Starting Point ---- 23
The Story of Love ---- 160
The Sunny Side ---- 147
The Unclouded Day ---- 19
The Veil That Hangs Between ---- 241
The Welcome Refrain ---- 313
The Wise Shall Shine ---- 254
There Is a Fountain ---- 133
There'll Be No Dark Valley ---- 37
There's a Great Day Coming ---- 118
There Will Be Light at the River ---- 42
Thine the Praise ---- 164
This Beautiful Promise Is True ---- 63
Though Your Sins Be As Scarlet ---- 302
Throw Out the Life-Line ---- 282
'Tis So Sweet to Trust In Jesus ---- 84
'Tis Wonderful to Know Such a Savior 185
'Tis You, My Friend ---- 29
To Christ Be True ---- 306
Toplady ---- 280
To That City Will You Go? ---- 238
Trust and Obey ---- 295
Trusting Jesus, That is All ---- 116
Two Little Hands ---- 239

Valley of Rest ---- 226
Vicarious ---- 13

Walk With Me, Gracious Lord ---- 55
We are Going Down the Valley ---- 249
We Are Waiting ---- 312
Webb ---- 291
Welcome, Delightful Morn ---- 188
Welcome for Me ---- 176
Welcome, Sweet Day ---- 49
We'll All Sing Together By and By ---- 170
We'll Never Grow Old ---- 252
We're Marching to Zion ---- 261
We Shall Meet Again ---- 266
We Shall Sing a New Song ---- 14
We Shall Understand ---- 121
We Speak of the Realms of the Blest ---- 38
What a Friend We Have ---- 272
What Are You Doing for Jesus? ---- 206
What Shall the Harvest Be? ---- 202
What Will You Say to Him Then? ---- 229
When He Took Me By the Hand ---- 224
When His Love Comes In ---- 297
When I Get to Heaven I Shall Sing ---- 33
When I See Jesus Face to Face ---- 270
When Love Shines In ---- 162
When That Awful Day Shall Come ---- 70
When the Harvest Is Past ---- 83
When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder ---- 314
When We Get Home ---- 251
When With Golden Sunshine ---- 233
Where He Leads Me ---- 125
Whiter Than Snow ---- 145
Whom Having Not Seen We Love ---- 186
Why Do You Wait? ---- 81
Why Keep Jesus Waiting? ---- 97
Will There Be Any Stars? ---- 24
Will There Be One Soul to Greet Me? 257
With Joyful Hearts ---- 108
Wonderful, Most Wonderful ---- 177
Wonderful Words of Life ---- 30
Woodworth ---- 281
Work ---- 276

Yarbrough ---- 230
Ye Servants of Jehovah ---- 44
Yet There Is Room ---- 204
Yield Not to Temptation ---- 294

Zion ---- 293

261
145
201
207

81 Gnw.