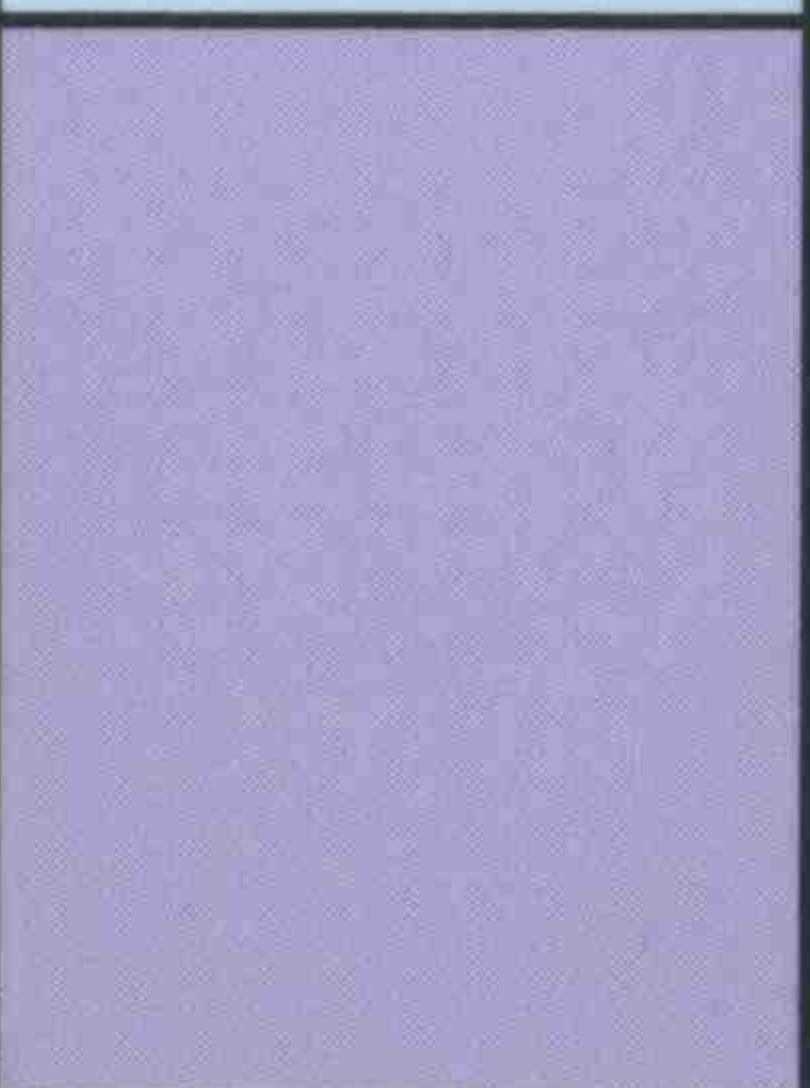



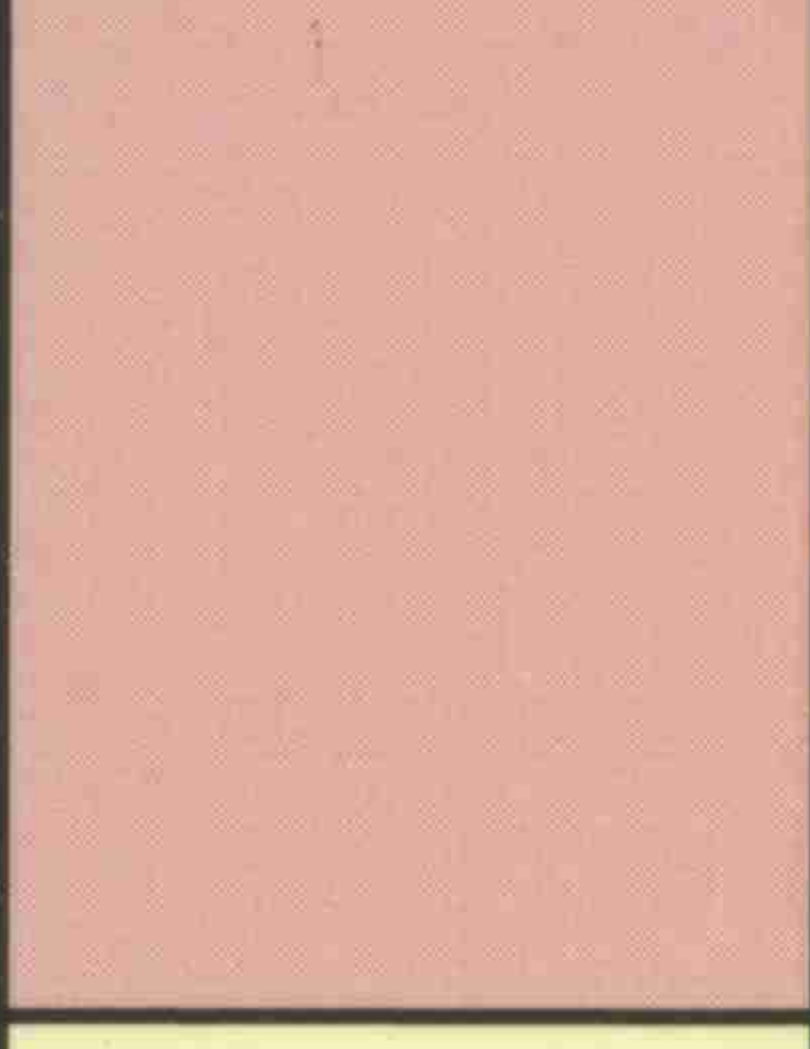
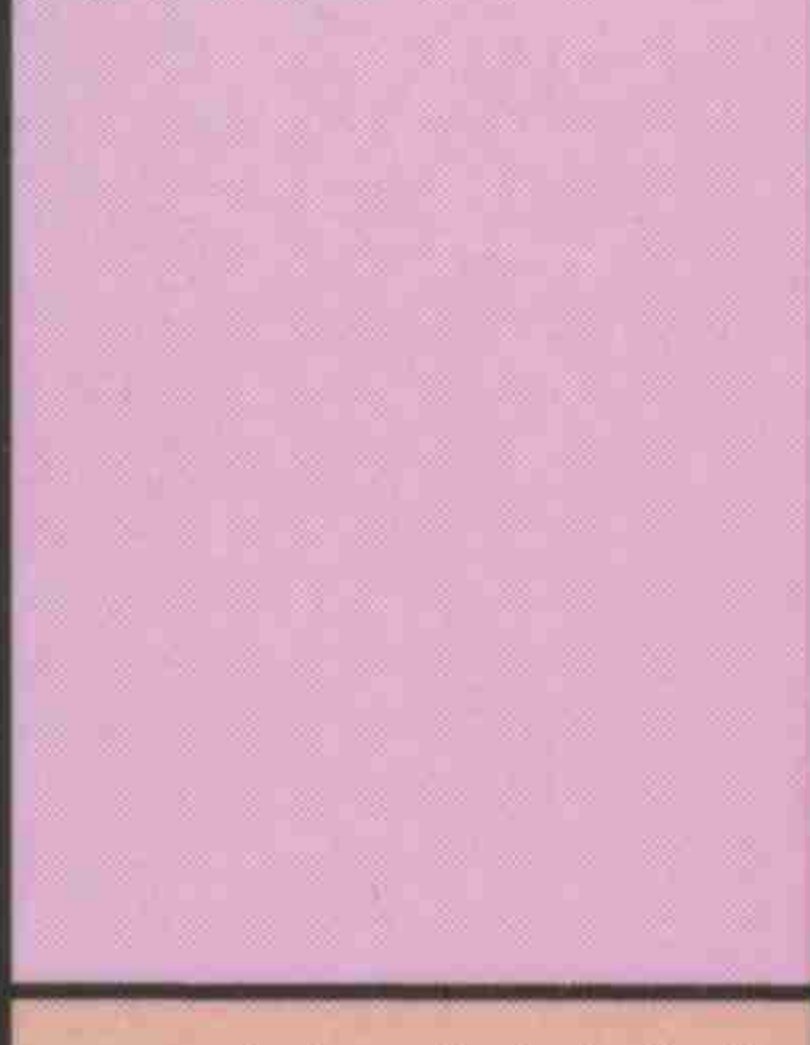
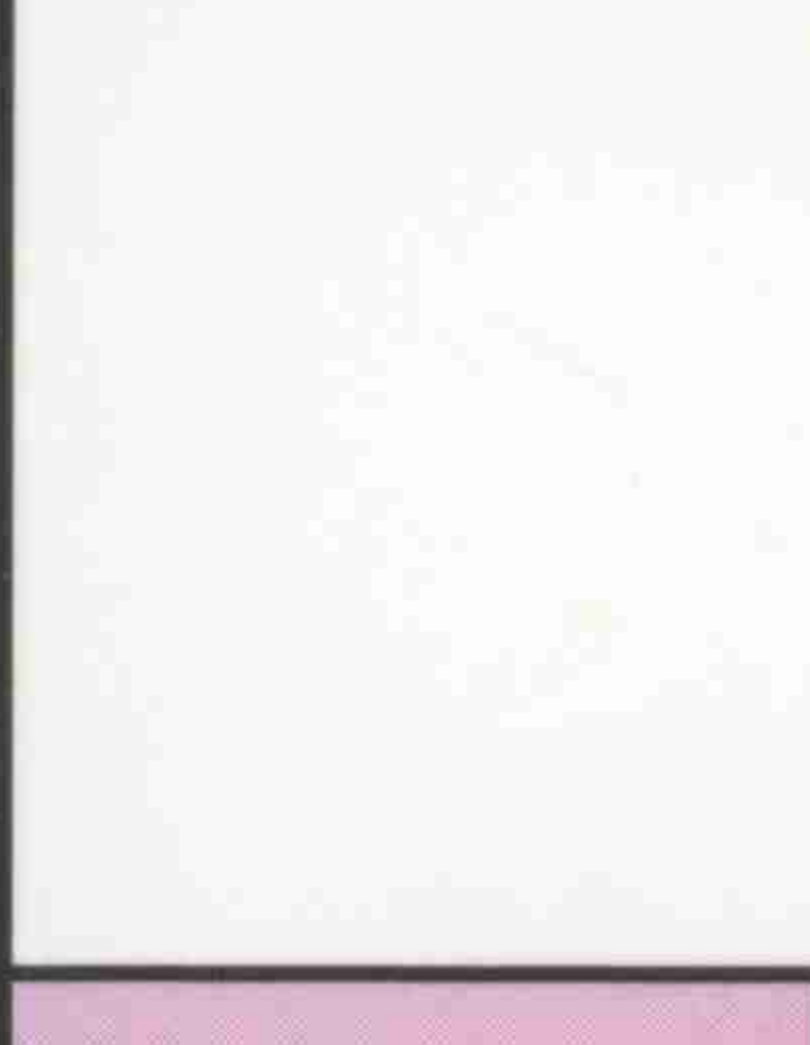
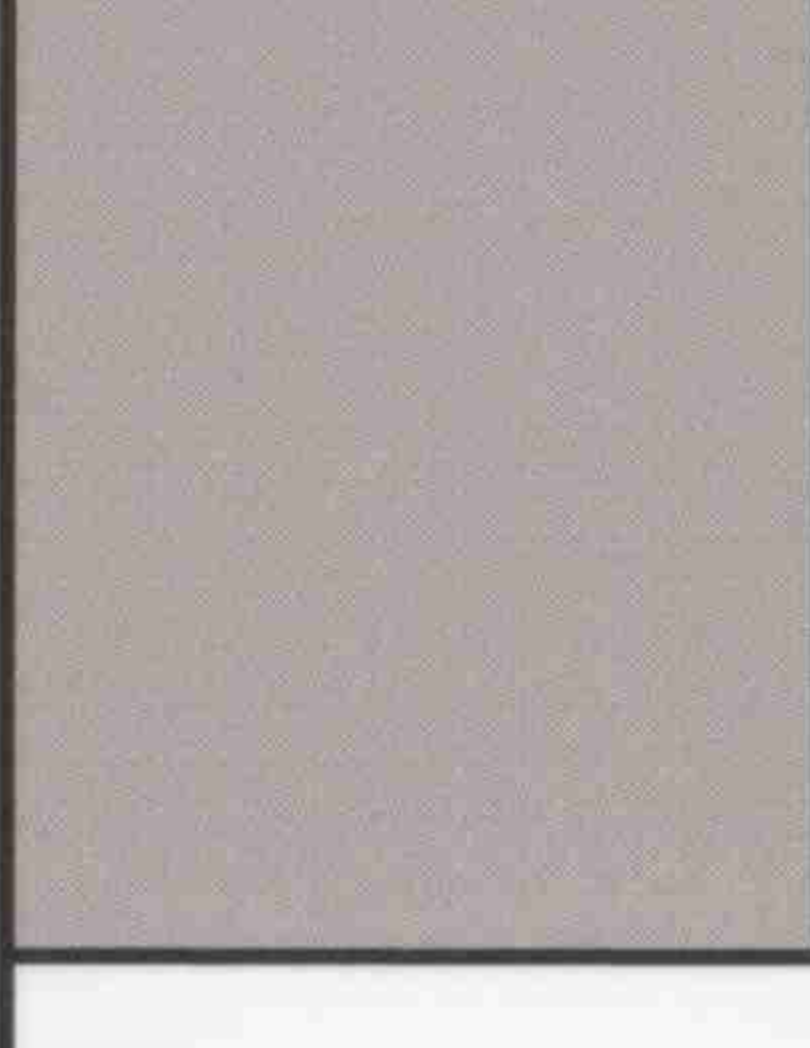
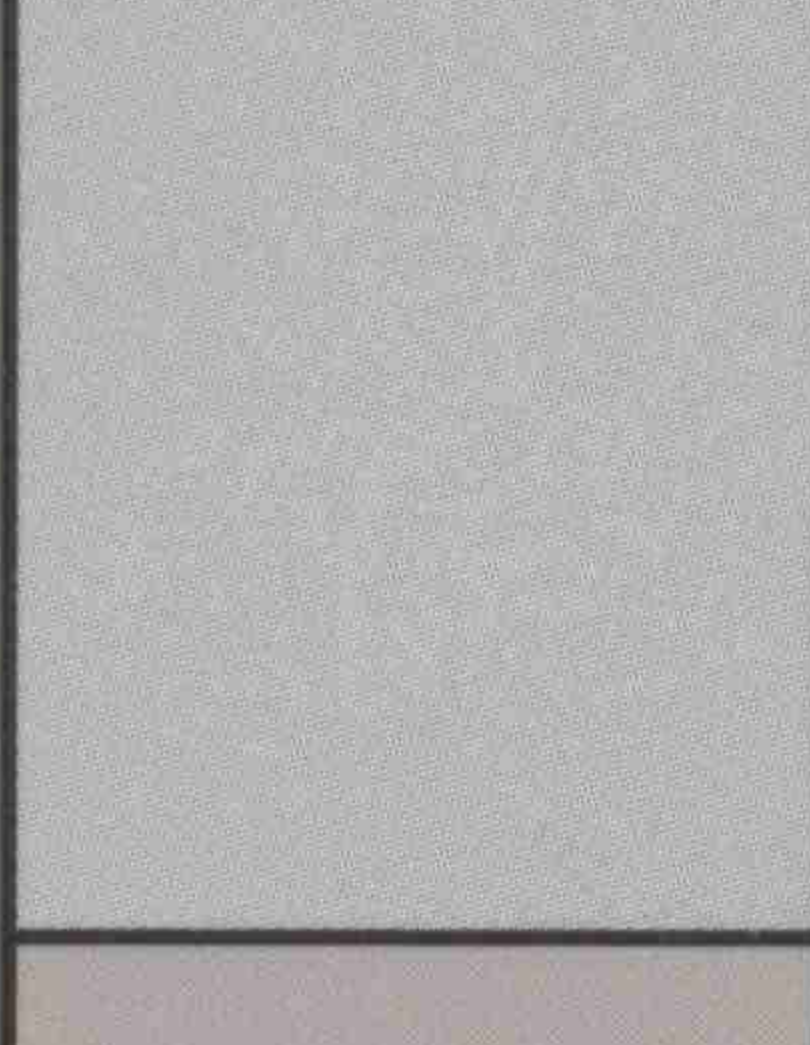











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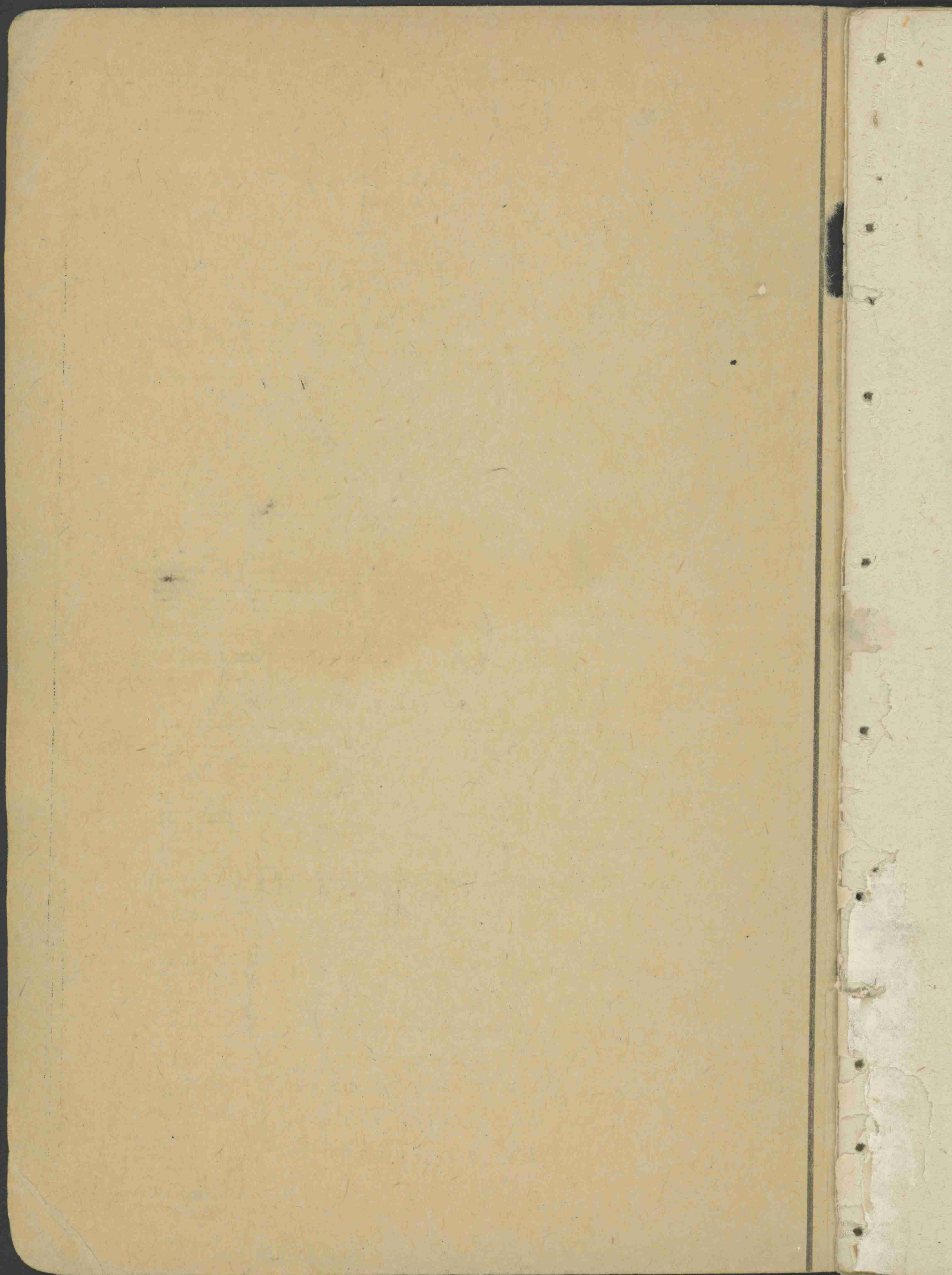
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Gospel Power

— FOR —

Church, Revival and Young People's Meetings

EDITED BY

J. E. THOMAS

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33
93

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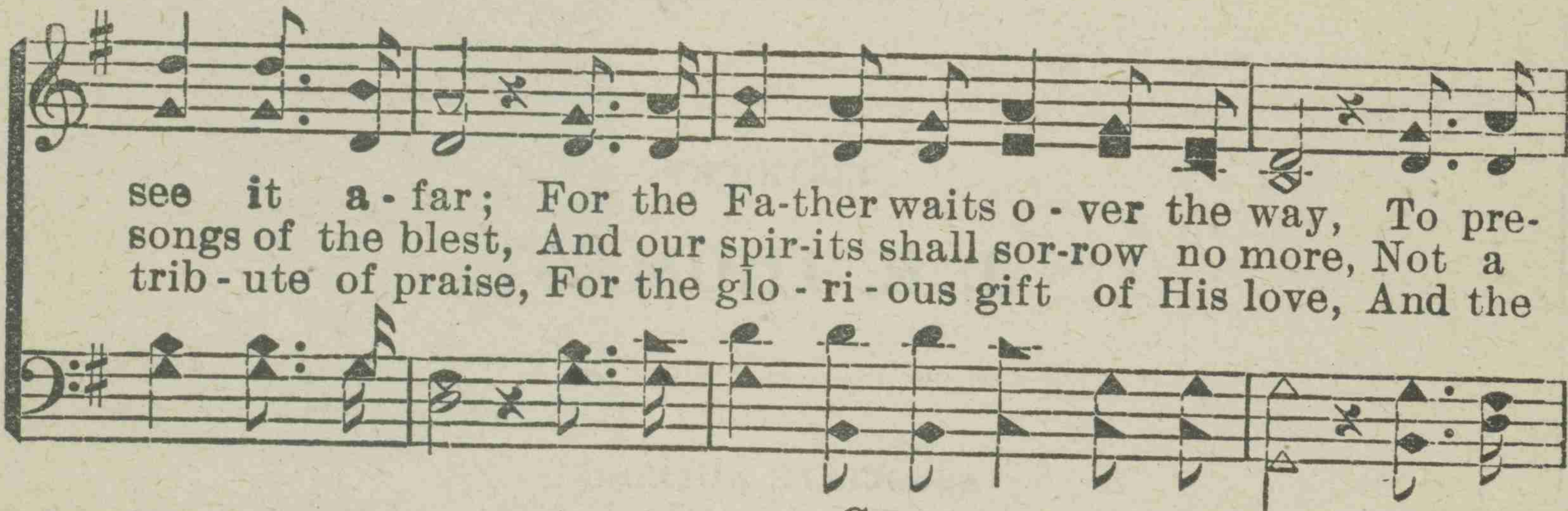
Sweet By-and-By.

S. Fillmore Bennett.

Jos. P. Webster.

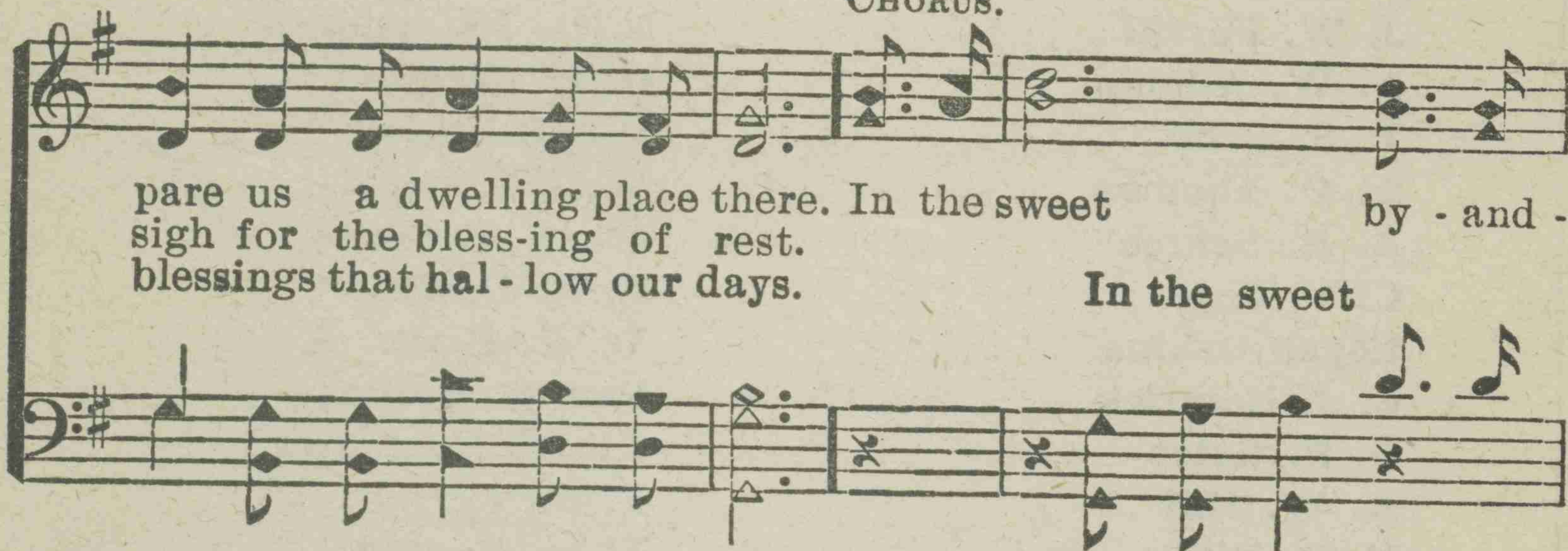


1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can
2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The mel - o - di - ous
3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer our



see it a - far; For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way, To pre -
songs of the blest, And our spir - its shall sor - row no more, Not a
trib - ute of praise, For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the

CHORUS.



pare us a dwelling place there. In the sweet by - and -
sigh for the bless - ing of rest. In the sweet
blessings that hal - low our days.



by, We shall meet on that beautiful shore; In the
by - and - by, by - and - by;



sweet by - and - by, We shall meet on that beautiful shore.
In the sweet by - and - by,

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GOSPEL POWER.

No. 1. I'm Not Ashamed of the Gospel of Jesus Christ.

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J. E. T.

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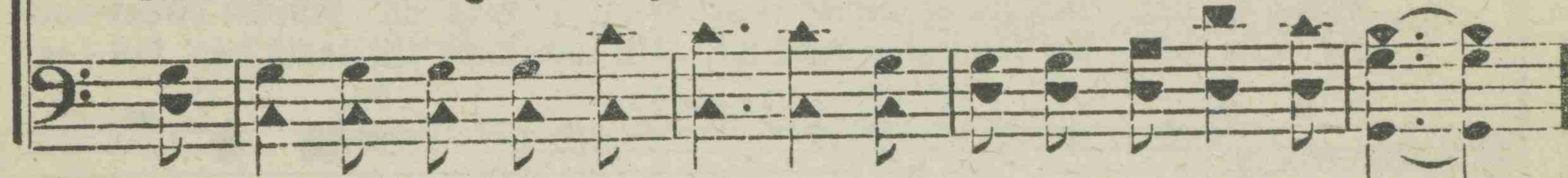
1. I'm not a-shamed of the gos - pel, of Je - sus Christ, my King!.....
2. I'm not a-shamed of the gos - pel, the way of truth and life,.....
3. I'm not a-shamed of the gos - pel, I'll build my hope there-on,.....



and Re-deem-er!
ev - er - last - ing,
and ne'er falter,



It led me up to life's foun-tain, where now I re-joice and sing:
The hope of man, in all a - ges sur-round - ed by sin and strife,
Thro' faith I'll cling to its prom - ise, like saints, in the a - ges gone,



Its the pow'r of God un - to sal - va-tion, to ev - 'ry one that be-liev - eth;
It is filled with good news of glad tid-ings, its prom-ise, comfort doth bring;
And, when Christ, my Redeemer, shall call me to come, I'll shout it and sing:



I'm not a - shamed of the gos - pel of Christ, my King.....
heav - en - ly King.



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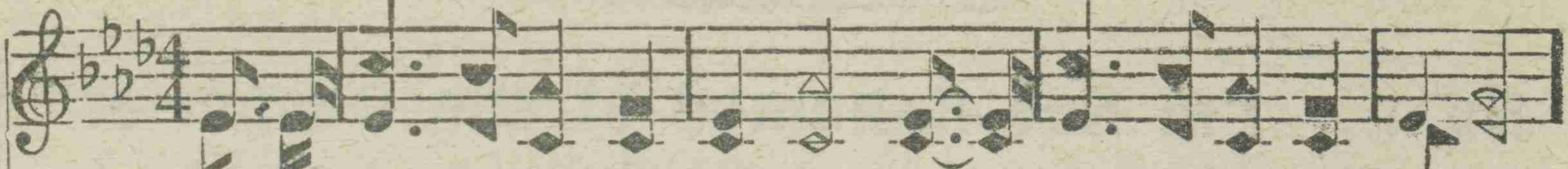
No. 2

Matchless Love.

S. W. B.

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Samuel W. Beazley.



1. It was matchless love that found me, When the bands of sin had bound me,
2. What a ten - der lov - ing - kind - ness, That sought me in my blind - ness,
3. What a won - der - ful re - la - tion That I, in low - ly sta - tion,



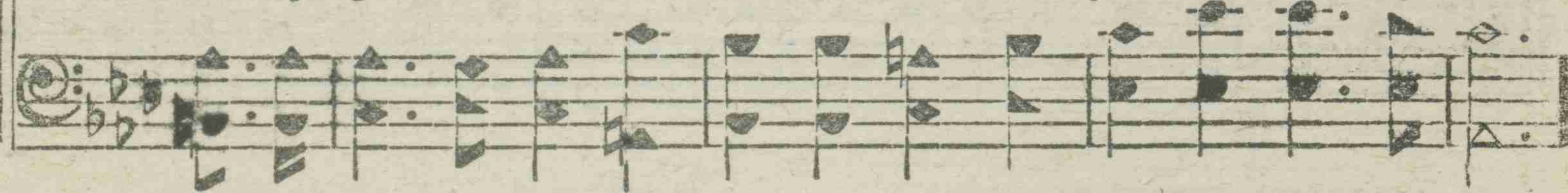
It was love that planned es - cape for me When I was lost, un - done;
And a mar - vel - ous re - demp - tion wrought That mortals might be free!
Am called a "son un-to God," what more Could human heart de - sire?



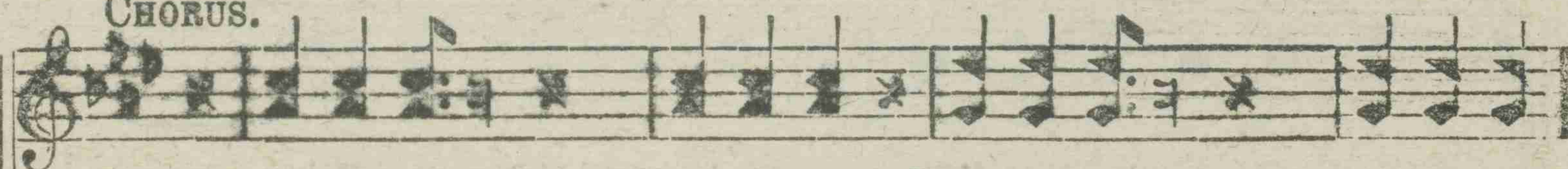
It was love in sad plight saw me, It was love that reached out for me,
What an act in its completeness! What a love in ten - der sweet - ness!
By His ten - der love o'er - shad - ed, I'll be kept till earth has fad - ed



'T was the pre - cious love of Je - sus Christ The might - y, ho - ly One.
What a won - der - ful sal - va - tion now A - bounds for you and me!
From my sight, and I shall en - ter in To join the heav'n - ly choir.



CHORUS.



Love, 't was love, matchless love, Love, 't was love, matchless love,



'T was love, . . 't was matchless love, That caused my Sav-iour there

Matchless Love.

Up - on the cru - el cross to choose A death of shame for me;
 death of shame for e - ven me;

Love, 't was love, matchless love, Love, 't was love, love I owe,
 How can . . . I e'er re - pay The debt . . . of love I owe,

For His sal - va - tion full and free, Giv'n thro' love, love, match - less love?
 wonderful love, matchless love?

No. 3

Hazel. 8. 7.

Carroll King.

1. Hark! ten thou - sand voi - ces sound - ing Far and wide thro' - out the sky;
2. Je - sus lives, His con - flict o - ver, Lives to claim His great re - ward;
3. Yon - der throne for Him e - rect - ed Now be - comes the Vic - tor's seat;
4. All the pow'rs of heav'n a - dore Him, All o - bey His sov - 'reign word;

'Tis the voice of joy a - bound - ing, Je - sus lives, no more to die!
 An - gels round the Vic - tor hov - er, Crowd - ing to be - hold their Lord!
 Lo, the Man on earth re - ject - ed, An - gels wor - ship at His feet!
 Day and night they cry be - fore Him, "Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord!"

No. 4. Let All Sing and Rejoice!

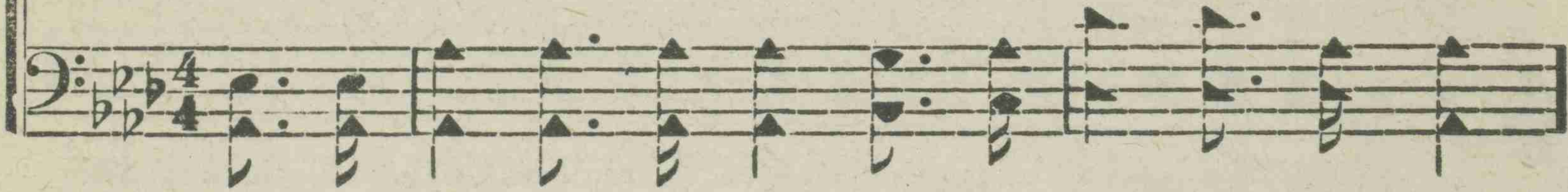
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Lawrence Love.

A. O. Thomas.



1. We're as - sem - bled to - day, Je - sus' love to por - tray,
2. Let us all now u - nite, Songs of praise to in - dite,
3. We will hon - or His name, And His pow - er pro - claim,



And to tell of His mer - cy so free; Now our voic - es we'll raise,
To His name, as our Sav - iour and King; May our hearts give no room,
We will talk of His un - fail - ing love; We will sing of His grace,



All at - tuned to His praise, In our hearts mak - ing mel - o - dy!
Un - to sad - ness or gloom, While our trib - ute of song we bring!
Un - til we, face to face, Shall be - hold Him in realms of life.



CHORUS.



Let ev - - - - - 'ry voice Join
Let all now in per - fect accord, yes, let ev - 'ry heart and each voice



Let ev - 'ry heart and ev - 'ry voice

Let All Sing and Rejoice! Concluded.

now in our song of praise, Let all re-
yes, join in our pean of praise Let ev-'ry one worship the Lord and
Let all with one ac-

joice, And songs of triumph raise; We'll
now in His service rejoice,
cord re - joice, raise, yes, songs of triumph raise, And

here His glad praises proclaim, And laud His all-wonderful name, Who from heaven's
land His name,
here we'll ev - er laud His name,

por - tals came, With hearts up - lift-ed un - to
from the glo - ry land came,

Him, Shall be our praise!
Him, Shall be, yes, for - ev - er to Je - sus shall still be our song of praise!
or - or be our praise!

No. 5.

May We Meet Again.

Dedicated to my class at Union, Springtown, Tex., Route 2.

H. C. R.
Moderato.

Property of H. Clyde Rose.

H. Clyde Rose.

1. I meet friends to - day whom I learn to love, And to - mor - row we may
 2. Je - sus gives a man - sion to all His own, In that land of e - ter -
 3. Oh how dear, my friend, is the thought to me, That we there will nev - er

say good-bye; But if we on earth nev - er meet a - gain, May we meet in that
 nal joy; Where around His throne we may ev - er sing, And no troub - le our
 say farewell; But shall dwell to - geth - er in Je - sus care, Knowing rapt - ure no

CHORUS. Andante.

clime on high. May..... we meet a - gain,
 hearts an - noy.
 tongue can tell! May we meet a - gain, meet some hap - py day, oh,

May..... we meet a - gain, No more to say good -
 may we meet a - gain, meet some happy day,
 rit.

by; May..... we meet a - gain,
 May we meet a - gain, meet some happy day, oh,
 a tempo.

May We Meet Again. Concluded.

May..... we meet a - gain, In that home, sweet home on high.....
may we meet again, meet some happy day,

No. 6. With Him All the Way

C. V. C.

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C. V. Cox.

1. My Saviour leads me on thru the night To fath'mless depths of marvelous light,
2. Thru Jordan's stream so gently He leads, And bids me fol-low, sweetly He pleads
3. Since Christ redeemed my poor wayward soul, I'll walk with Him in - to His sheepfold,

He shows the way that first He hath trod, That I may come and feast with my God.
Me come with Him, for "I am the Way" Of life and light, a more per-fect day.
Be bur-ied there, new life to be - gin With Christ, my Lord. in whom is no sin.

CHORUS.

I'll fol - low on, be bur - ied in Him, My life, my all, no cloud can be-

dim; The Ho-ly One who leads all the way To God and heav'n, a more perfect day.

No. 7. Sweeter as the Years Go Drifting By.

J. E. T.

Words and music copyrighted 1915, by J. E. Thomas.

J. E. THOMAS.



1. Je - sus Christ, the mighty one is pass-ing by, To Him your vow re-
2. Show's of bless-ing now are fall-ing from on high, Refreshing souls a-
3. If you have a loved one, or a friend so dear Now wan-der-ing a-



new, and ev - er then be true In His blessed serv-ice, For it sweet-er
new for work they need to do In the Master's precious name, Which sweet-er
way, go bring them back to-day, Make your life a blessing That will sweet-er



REFRAIN.



grows, Sweeter as the years go by. Sweet-er as the years go
grows,
grow, drifting by.



drifting by, Sweet-er as the years go drift-ing by, Working for my
by, by,



Sav-iour sweet-er grows, Sweet-er as the years go by.
drift-ing by.



No. 8. Follow Where He Leads.

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Lawrence Love.

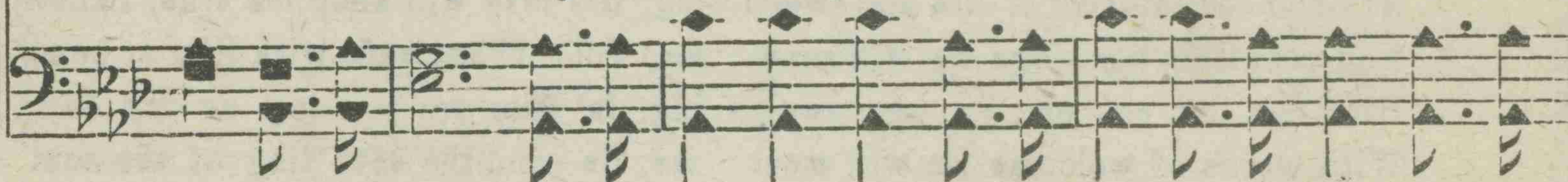
C. J. Hamrick.



1. Christian friends, give ear, Cast a-side all your fear, Let the coun - sel of
2. All a - long the road, To your fi - nal a - bode, There are snares that would
3. If you'll let Him guide, He a way will pro-vide For es-cape when the
4. Let His love each day, Be your help and your stay, Strive His will both to



God be your guide; To His word give heed, Follow where He doth lead, And His
lead you a - stray; But with will-ing hand, Christ, your Saviour, doth stand, You to
tempt-er is nigh; If, with-in your soul, He has per-fect con-trol, Noth-ing
know and to do; In your hours of grief, Go to Him for re-lief, And your



REFRAIN.



bles-sings with you will a - bide.
lead, safe - ly lead, ev - 'ry day. If the Lord you'll heed, Follow where He doth
good will He ev - er de - ny.
strength He will ev - er re - new.



lead, On your way blessings He will out-pour; With His hand of love He will



lead you a - bove, To that home on the beau - ti - ful shore!
beau - ti - ful shore!



No. 9.

In His Keeping.

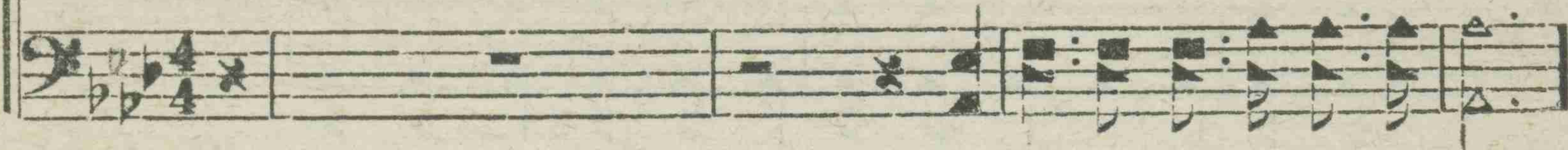
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James Rowe.

C. J. Hamrick.



1. I'm in my blessed Saviour's keep - ing, And so re - joic - ing on I go;
2. His Ho - ly Spir - it will at - tend me, And I shall nev - er doubt or roam;
3. The bless - ed sto - ry I am tell - ing, A - long the shin - ing gos - pel way;
4. Some hap - py morning He will greet me, When life's e - ter - nal crown is won;



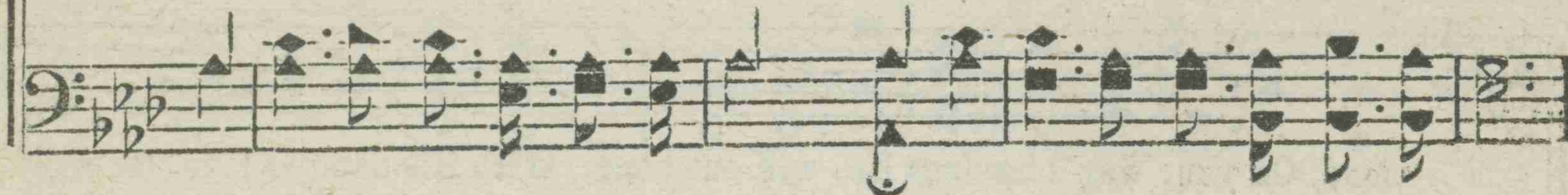
Al - tho' the storms of life are sweep - ing, His love will keep me true, I know.
And countless blessings He will send me, Till I am safe with Him at home.
His prais - es ev - er I am swell - ing, In Him re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day.
With words of welcome He will meet me, Be - yond the set - ting of the sun.



REFRAIN.



To Him my soul is ev - er cling - ing, And soon all tri - als will be past;



And so, His hap - py prais - es sing - ing, I know I shall reach home at last.

at last.



No. 10

I Will Meet You.

Dedicated to J. W. Davis.

B. B. Edmiaston. Copyright, 1920, by Quartet Music Co., in "Gospel Power"

L. H. Williams.

1. When I think of heav - en and its pleas - ures sweet, And the ma - ny
 2. Sor - rows sometimes bur - den me and I de - spond, And the way oft
 3. Some day I shall lay the cross I'm bear - ing down, And shall join the

mansions bright and fair, Of the saint - ed loved ones and their joy complete,
 leads me near de - spair; But one thought of what is wait - ing just be - yond
 loved ones gone be - fore; From my Lord I shall re - ceive a glo - rious crown,

FINE. CHORUS.

How I long the glo - ry land to share: I will meet you
 Cheers my soul and makes the way grow fair;
 And, in heav - en, wear it ev - er - more; By the grace of God I'll meet you,

D. S.—We shall make the hal - le - lu - jahs ring.

I will greet you, In the pal - ace of our King;
 With the heav'ly host I'll greet you.

D. S.

With our mother and our fa - ther,
 With our fa - ther and our moth - er, and our sis - ters and our broth - ers;

No. 11. Take My Saviour And Be Happy.

N. W. Allphin.

Property of H. Clyde Rose.

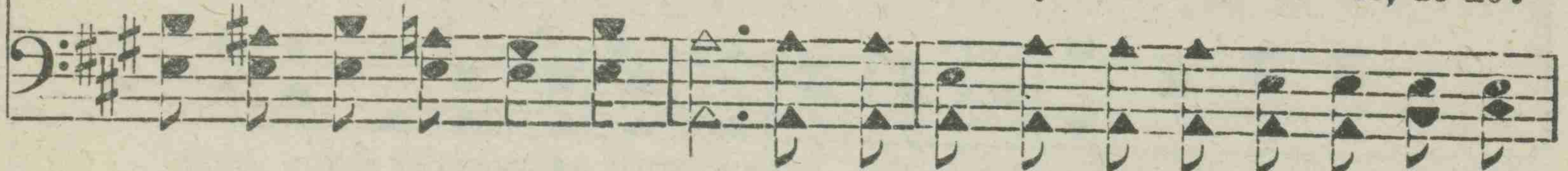
H. Clyde Rose.



1. Sin - ner, list - en to the lov - ing voice of Je - sus now, Ten - der -
 2. O - pen now your lone - ly heart and let my Sav - iour in, Do not
 3. Do not let the door of mer - cy close a - gainst you here, Lo, the
 4. Still the pre - cious Friend is call - ing, heed His voice to - day, Do not



ly He pleads with you to - day, Wont you come and at a throne of grace in
 spurn His mer - cy and His love, If you'll trust Him He will freely take a -
 days are swift - ly pass - ing by, Hark - en to His lov - ing message, let it
 wait a more con - ven - ient time; Soon His call may cease for - ev - er, do not

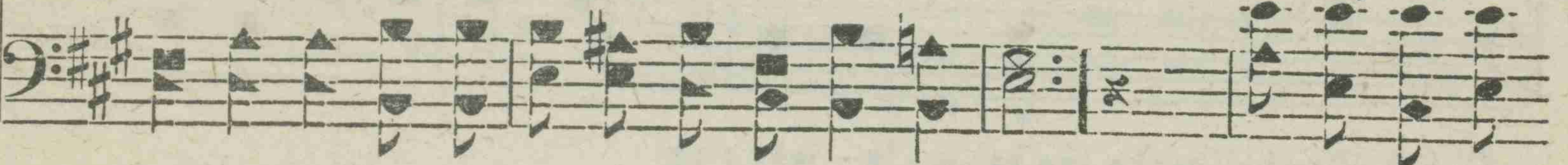


CHORUS.



mee - kness bow, Take Him as your guide along the way? Take my Sav -
 way your sin, Fit - ting you for endless life a - bove.
 calm your fear, On His worth - y name alone re - ly.
 still de - lay, Let Him fill your life with joy sublime.

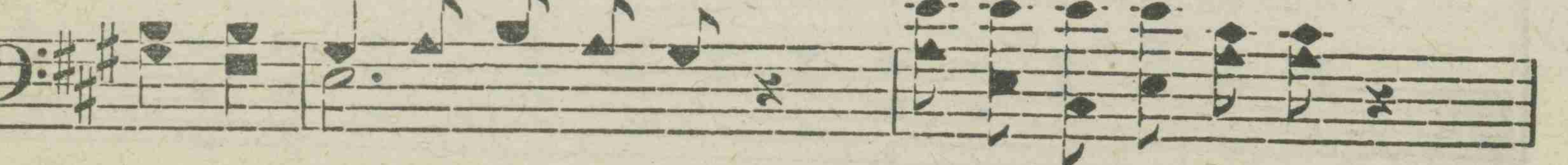
Take my blessed



our, And be hap - py, Take Him with you as your
 Sav - iour, Take Him and be hap - py,



guide and friend, Take my Sav - iour And be
 true and faith - ful, Take my blessed Sav - iour,



Take My Saviour And Be Happy. Concluded.

hap - py, He will guide you to your jour-ney's end.
 Take Him and be hay - py.

No. 12.

Galling Now.

L. O.

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Logan Oskin.

1. How dark that day on Cal - va - ry, When Christ for us was slain, When His dear
2. A - las, why should the One so great, Whose life was free from sin, Die there to
3. Forgive them Father, hear Him cry With sad-ness on His face, And then the
4. Now sin - ner this dear Saviour pleads, Up in that hap - py home, And with His
5. And while we draw this fleeting breath, We forth should tell His love, And when our

CHORUS.

blood flowed on that tree That we might live again. Now He's calling,.....
 o - pen the pear-ly gate, That we might enter in.
 sun's rays from the sky Was veiled from that dear place.
 Father in - ter-cedes, There why, oh, why not come.
 eyes shall close in death We'll gain a home a - bove. ev - er calling

gen-tly call-ing us to come, Calling to that home on high, There to dwell.....
 with Him forev-er

and sing prais-es to the Sav - iour, In the sweet, in the sweet by and by.

No. 13.

Bound for Glory-Land.

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N. W. Allphin.

C. J. Hamrick.

1. We're a hap - py pil - grim band, And we're bound for glo - ry - land,
 2. In the Lord our trust we place, To sus - tain us by His grace
 3. Serv - ing Je - sus is our joy, And His praise is our em - ploy,

And our hearts are o - ver - flow - ing with love; Trust - ing in the Lord each
 Till the tri - als of this earth - life shall end; For He's prom - ised to be
 And shall be till time with us is no more; When our Chris - tian race is

day, We are sing - ing on our way, As we jour - ney t'ward that
 near, And to drive a - way all fear, And up - on His prom - ise
 run, And our pil - grim - age is done, We will join the saved who've

CHORUS.

home - land a - bove! Bright - ly shines..... the way be -
 we can de - pend!
 gone on be - fore! shines, yes, bright - ly shines

fore us,.... Beams the Fa - - - ther's mer - cy
 here be - fore us, heav'n - ly Fa - ther's love and

Bound for Glory-Land. Concluded.

o'er us;.... And our voic - - - es now in
 ev - er o'er us; glad tri-umph-ant voic - es

cho-rus,.... We'll u - nite in hymning praise ev - er-more.
 hap - py cho - rus,

No. 14. Draw Me Higher.

Copyright, 1920, by Quartet Music Co., in "Gospel Power."

Tillit S. Teddlie.

(MALE QUARTET)

H. Keasler Meacham.

1. Draw me high-er, bless-ed Je - sus, By Thy great and ten - der love,
 2. Lift me high-er, bless-ed Je - sus, Leave me not in sin to stay;
 3. Grant to draw me by Thy spir - it, Then up - hold me by Thy grace,

FINE.

Till my soul shall feel the rap - ture, And the glo - ry from a - bove.
 Let me view the bliss of heav - en, As I pass the home-ward way.
 Till I pass with-in the por - tals, There to meet Thee face to face.

D. S.—Full of love and led com - plete - ly, In the One who died for me.

REFRAIN. D. S.

Draw me high-er, bless-ed Je - sus, Grant that all my life may be....

No. 15. Heed the Call Today!

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N. W. Allphin.

C. J. Hamrick.



1. Sin - ner, hear you the call, Free - ly sent un - to all, Now treading the
2. 'Tis the voice of the Lord, Speaking now thro' His word, Then slight it no
3. There's a sweet home of peace, Home where joys cannot cease, Prepared for the
4. Why, O, why will you wait? Soon may close mer - cy's gate, You then will be



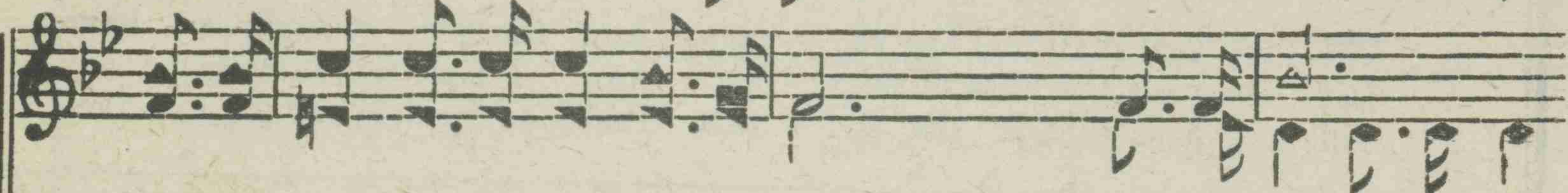
dark paths of sin; Quick-ly turn you a - way, And the mes-sage o - bey, Come long - er, we pray; While in mer - cy He pleads, Fol - low on where He leads, His faith-ful and true; Why not cease then to roam, And prepare for that home? O, doomed go despair; Still in ten - der - est love, He in - vites you a - bove, To



CHORUS.



now and a new life be - gin! Hear the call come to-day,
kind in - vi - ta - tion, o - bey!
come while He still calls for you!
heav-en - ly man-sions so fair! Hear the heav-en-ly call, sinner come, come today,



Full sal - va-tion He off - ers so free; From your sins
 full and free, From your vice and your sins



turn a - way, Come while mercy is plead-ing for thee!
quick-ly now turn a-way, is pleading for thee!



No. 16.

What Would You Give?

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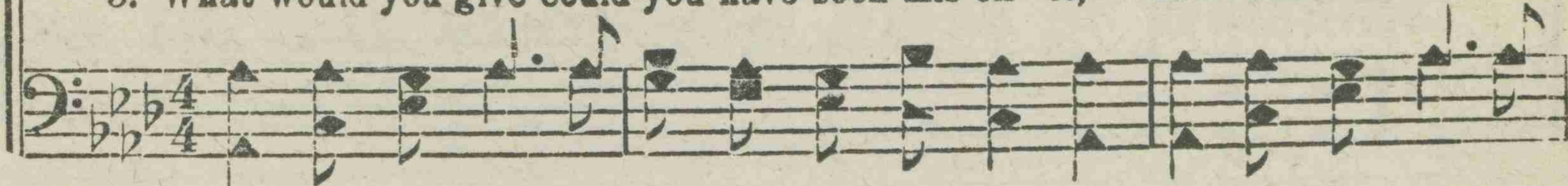
C. C. Driscoll, M. D.

Logan Qskin.

GOOD AS SOLO. *Slowly.*



1. What would you give could you have stood beside Him, When He was mock'd and
2. What would you give could you have help'd the angel Roll back the stone that
3. What would you give could you have seen His ex - it, When from the tomb vic-



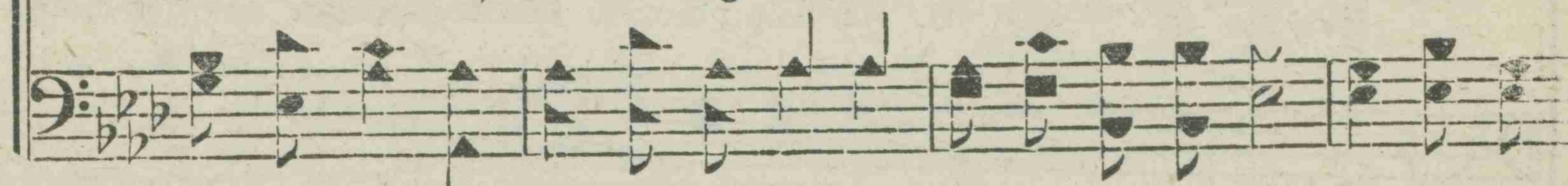
scourged and cruci-fied? What would you give could you have eased His suff'ring,
sealed up Jo-seph's tomo; Just as the third day's dawning seemed to gath - er,
to - rous - ly He came? And fol - l'wing Him, proclaim that He is ris - en,



When on the cross for you, for me He died? 'Tis not too late, you still may
Its tim-id brightness from the night of gloom; 'Tis not too late, you still may
Add - ing great lau-rels to His ho - ly name; 'Tis not too late, you still may



stand be - side Him, His voice is call - ing as it did of old; You sure - ly
help the an-gel Roll back the stone of sin and shame and crime; Hark! you can
fol - low Je - sus, Fol - low-ing Him, be with Him day by day; You can't get



can't mis - un-der-stand His pleading, He wishes all to come within His fold.
hear His bu - gle loud-ly call - ing, En-list, join ranks, and fight at any time.
lost, not ev - en tired and wea-ry, For Christ Himself will always lead the way.



No. 17.

The Only Way.

J. S. Davis.

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C. V. Cox.



1. If your soul is lost, and you're tired of sin, Tired of trav'ling sin's broad way,
2. If your soul is saved, but you're gone astray, Lured by Satan's cunning wiles,
3. When to Jordan's banks you shall some day land, O'er its chilly waves to sail,



There is hope for you, peace will come within, If you trust in Christ to - day.
Just re - turn to Him, He'll forgive to-day, He will bless you with His smiles.
You shall find it rough with no helping hand, You a - lone can - not pre-vail.



He's the on - ly way you will ever find: Earth and heav'n were searched in vain;
If His chil-dren stray from the narrow way, He will ling-er on their trail:
Je - sus take for help, He's a pi - lot sure, He will land you safe - ly o'er;



Bet-ter turn to Him while your heart's inclined: He will drive a - way all pain.
He will seek them out, 'tis His shepherd way; O, His love will nev - er fail!
He's the on - ly way, O, His help procure, And re-joyce for ev - er-more.



D. S.—He's the way to peace and love.

CHORUS.



He's the on - ly way, He's the bless - ed way, He's the way that leads



The Only Way. Concluded.

D. S.

up to heav'n a - bove; He's the ho - ly way, He's the sin - ner's way,

No. 18. O, to See His Smile of Welcome.

N. D. J.

Copyright, 1920, by Quartet Music Co., "Gospel Power"

N. D. Johnson.

1. { Just to see the smile of wel - come On my Saviour's lov - ing face, Will a -
All the cares of life will van - ish When the shin - ing gates unfold, All the
2. { Just to hear the voice of Je - sus As He bids me en - ter there, Will re -
All the grief and bit - ter hearts - aches Then will all for - got - ten be, When I
3. { Just a few more days of wait - ing, Then will come the resting time, And I'll
Then my voice will be un - tir - ing, When I meet Him face to face, And thro'

bundant - ly reward me, When I run life's fitful race, }
heart aches be forgotten, [Omit] } When I there His face behold.
pay for all the sor - row, Of this life of toil and care, }
stand redeemed before Him, [Omit] } And His loving face there see.
see His smile of welcome, And will hear His voice sublime, }
all the count - less a - ges [Omit] } I will sing of His rich grace.

CHORUS.

O! to see His smile of wel - come, When the shining gates un - fold,

All the cares and tears for - got - ten, When I there His face be - hold.
be - hold.

No. 19. Keeping Step with Jesus.

Copyright, 1920, by Quartet Music Co., in "Gospel Power." F. M. Ferrell, owner.

Katharyn Bacon.

F. M. Ferrell.

1. Keep-ing step with Je - sus who has made us free, In Him ev - er
2. Keep-ing step with Je - sus noth-ing shall we fear, Ev - 'ry snare and
3. Keep-ing step with Je - sus, dai - ly grow-ing strong, Show-ing love and

trust-ing, hap-py in His love; Tho' we may not al - ways His great
dan - ger of the way He knows; What a sweet as - sur - ance, He is
mer - cy to each fall - en one; Help-ing them to con - quer dark-ness,

pur - pose see, Well we know He's guid - ing to the home a - bove.
ev - er near To sus - tain and cheer us, and o'er - come our fears.
sin and wrong, Home we'll go in tri - umph at the set of sun.

CHORUS.

Keep - ing step with Je - sus each day,
Keep-ing step with Je - sus ev - er, Keep-ing step with Je - sus ev - er,

Keeping Step with Jesus. Concluded.

Safe in His care, constant in prayer, Trust - ing
Safe in His care we're hiding, constant in prayer a - bid-ing, Trusting Him to

Him to lead us till the jour - ney's
lead us safe-ly, Trusting Him to lead us safe-ly Till the jour - ney's

o'er;.... Nev - er will we fal - ter or
o'er;.... Nev - er will we stray or fal - ter, Nev - er will we

stray, Let-ting Him guide, true we'll a - bide,
stray or fal - ter, Let-ting Him guide and keep us, true we'll a - bide and loy-al,

Till we shall in heav - en praise Him ev - er - more.
Till we shall in heav - en with the ransomed praise Him ever-more.

No. 20. My Saviour, Shepherd and Friend.

N. W. Allphin. Copyright, 1920, by Quartet Music Co., in "Gospel Power." J. F. Williams.

DUET. *Andante.*

1. Je - sus, my Sav - iour, Shep - herd and Friend, Ev - er Thy
 2. Je - sus, my Sav - iour, Thou art my stay, Thou watchest
 3. I am con - tent with Thee as my guide, Dai - ly I'm
 4. No oth - er friend like Thee, I have known, All of my

love my way doth at - tend; All of my trust in Thee
 o'er me day af - ter day; While I am un - der Thy
 walk - ing close by Thy side; Naught can a - larm me, when
 cares Thou mak - est Thine own; Wheth - er I wake or wheth -

I will place, For I'm up - held by Thy sov - reign grace!
 lov - ing care, All of earth's grief my Spir - it can hear!
 Thou art near, Thy presence drives a - way all my fear!
 er I sleep, Thou dost my soul in safe - ty still keep!

D. S. — With Thee I'll go to dwell ev - er more!

REFRAIN.

Je - sus, my Sav - iour, Shep - herd and Friend, Thee, will I trust,

till life shall end; And when my pil - grim life shall be o'er,

No. 21.

The Sweet Rose of Sharon.

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G. E. Wright. Arr. by N. W. Allphin.

G. E. W.

1. The sweet rose of Shar-on doth bloom for my soul, And mak-eth me
 2. The sweet rose of Shar-on once drooped his dear head, When hanging on
 3. 'Twill bloom, if they'd have it, in sad, lone-ly hearts, Thus mak-ing them
 4. This sweet rose of Shar-on will ev-er-moro bloom, Wher-ev-er His

hap-py and free; Its fragrance a balm that doth make my heart
 Cal-va-ry's side; Dear Fa-ther, re-ceive Thou my spir-it, He
 ev-er re-joice; A fragrance so rich un-to them 'twill im-
 word doth a-bound; And shed in the soul, this, the rar-est per-

REFRAIN.

whole, And giv-eth me sweet vic-to-ry! (vic-t'ry!) Sweet.... rose,
 said, Then bowed down His head there and died. (and died.)
 part, If they will but hear its sweet voice. (sweet voice.)
 fume, For lost ones wherever they're found. (they're found.) Sweet and beau-ti-ful

white..... rose, Its fragrance my soul doth per-fume;.....
 lil-y white rose, per-fume;

Sweet.... rose, white.... rose, In heav-en for me it doth bloom!....
 Sweet and beau-ti-ful lil-y white rose, doth bloom!

No. 22.

My Friend Divine.

C. V. C.

Copyright, 1920, by Quartet Music Co., in "Gospel Power."

C. V. Cox.

1. I've found a won-drous Sav-iour whose love is all to me, 'Tis He who
 2. I came to Him de-spair-ing, my heart so ver-y sad, Was made to
 3. He lifts my bur-dens from me, when all seems dark and drear, And lights my

died on Cal-v'ry, my soul thus, to make free, I'll trust in Him for-ev-er,
 cease its sad-ness by Him who pow-er had To wash my sinstained garments
 storm-tossed pathway with blessings ev-'rywhere, I'll nev-er cease to praise Him

my song shall ev-er be To Him my blest Re-deem-er, thro' time, e-
 with blood He shed for me, I'll sing His praise for-ev-er, thro' time, e-
 for what He's done for me, I'll sing this grand old sto-ry, thro' time, e-

CHORUS.

ter-ni-ty. Bring forth the crown and
 Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem and crown Him Lord of all, and

crown Him, crown Him Lord of all; Bring forth the
 crown Him Lord of all; Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem and
 and crown

My Friend Divine. Concluded.

And crown Him, crown Him Lord of all.

crown,
crown Him Lord of all,

Musical notation for the vocal line and piano accompaniment of the concluding section of 'My Friend Divine'.

No. 23. A Wonderful Day.

Mrs. W. J. G. Copyright, 1920, by Quartet Music Co., in "Gospel Power." Mrs. W. J. Graves.

1. When the Lord calls His own At last to His throne, A won-der-ful day 'twill be,
2. Ne'er reject - ed, de - nied, Who walk by His side; A won-der-ful day 'twill be,
3. To be crowned on that day And in heav'n for aye, A won-der-ful day 'twill be,

Musical notation for the first system of 'A Wonderful Day', including vocal line and piano accompaniment.

To hear His sweet voice, Who've made Him their choice, A won-der-ful day 'twill be.
He's promis-ed to bless, He'll give you sweet rest, A won-der-ful day 'twill be.
He'll nev-er say nay, If we walk His way, A won-der-ful day 'twill be.

Musical notation for the second system of 'A Wonderful Day', including vocal line and piano accompaniment.

CHORUS.

What a won - der-ful day 'twill be, A won - der-ful day 'twill be; To
'twill be,

Musical notation for the chorus of 'A Wonderful Day', including vocal line and piano accompaniment.

those who've ac-cept-ed And ne'er have reject-ed, A won-der-ful day 'twill be.

Musical notation for the final system of 'A Wonderful Day', including vocal line and piano accompaniment.

No. 24.

The Battle is On.

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N. W. Allphin.

F. M. Ferrell.



1. Sa - tan's hosts are gath'ring ev - 'ry - where, A - gainst the right their
2. Hear the lead - er of this wick - ed throng, Un - to His hosts His
3. Let us each pos - sess a will - ing heart, And let no sol - dier



bat - tle to de - clare, Oh, see their forc - es now on ev - 'ry hand;
or - ders pass a - long, Be - hold them gath'ring clos - er ev - 'ry day;
fail to do his part, Till back - ward we have hurled our com - mon foe;



On - ward, sol - diers, of the Prince of Peace, Be - gin your for - ward
Let us now, with cour - age, for - ward go, And fal - ter not, nor
If we strive thus, ev - er hold - ing fast, We shall come forth in



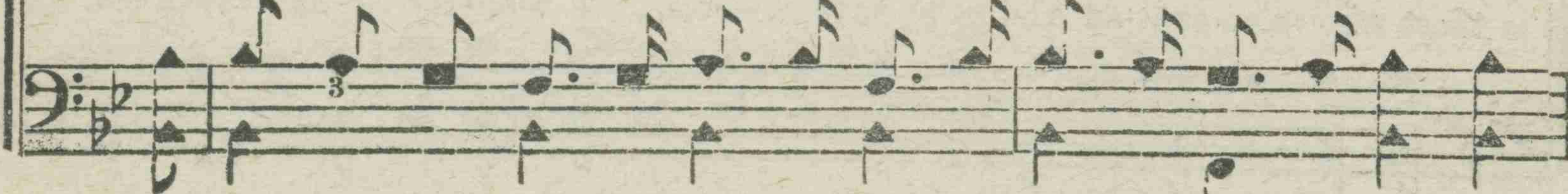
march that shall not cease Un - til the foe is driv - en from the land!
no re - treat - ing know, We'll win, if we our Cap - tain here o - bey!
tri - umph at the last, - The hordes of e - vil we shall o - ver throw!



CHORUS.



The bat - tle is on a - gainst the host of sin and wrong, The
The bat - tle's on a - gainst the wrong, The
might - y host of sin and



The Battle is On. Concluded.

foe is as-sem-bling now, behold the might - y throng, We'll bravely face the
see the might-y
foe's as - sem - bling great and mighty

see the throng,
foe, and on to bat-tle go, As val-iant sol-diers of the heav'nly King; The
The

bat-tle is on, and nev-er must we weak - ly quail, But trusting the
must not quail,
bat - tle's on, we weak - ly, weak-ly quail, But trust

strength of Je-sus we will yet pre - vail, And when the day is done, The
ing Je - sus, we will yet pre - vail,
we'll pre - vail,

conquest will be won, The vic - tor's song we then shall sing!.....
we then shall sing!

No. 25. Marching In the King's Highway.

N. P. G.

Copyright, 1920, by Quartet Music Co., in "Gospel Power."

N. P. Gates.



1. We are sol - diers marching, march-ing on and on, March-ing
2. Tell - ing out the sto - ry as we march a - long, March-ing
3. Press - ing on and up - ward to that glo - ry - land, March-ing;



in the King's high - way, (go - ing) To that
(tell - ing) Of that
that hap - py way, (ev - er) Read - y



D. S.—With a



home in glo - ry, in that land of song, March - ing in the
home in glo - ry, with that an - gel throng, March - ing in the
for the sum - mons at our King's de - mand, March - ing in the



hap - py song we're march-ing on and on, March - ing in the
FINE. CHORUS.



King's high-way, March-ing in the King's high-
that hap - py way. Tramp; tramp, tramp, stead - ily



D. S.



way, March-ing in the King's high - way.
tramp, tramp, tramp, Tramp, tramp, tramp, steadily tramp, tramp, tramp.



No. 26. We Shall Meet Each Other There.

N. W. Allphin.

Copyright, 1920, by Quartet Music Co., in "Gospel Power."

A. W. Hill.

1. When our earth - ly course is run, And our pil - grim-age is done,
2. When be - fore the throne we stand, There a - mid the ransomed band,
3. There we'll see our Sav - iour's face, Rest with - in His fond em-brace,

When we've reached that e - ter - nal shore, This sweet tho't our hearts doth cheer,
We a robe and a crown shall wear; Saint - ed spir - its we shall meet,
Bliss un - end - ing we'll share a - bove; With the great an - gel - ic throng,

Kindred friends and loved ones dear, We shall meet there to part no more.
And our joys will be com - plete, For that home will be free from care.
We shall lift our voice in song, Prais - ing Him for His match - less love!

CHORUS.

We shall meet, we shall meet, Where can nev - er come a
We shall meet, we shall meet,

care or a sigh; Yes, we'll meet each oth - er there, by and by!

No. 27.

When We Reach Home.

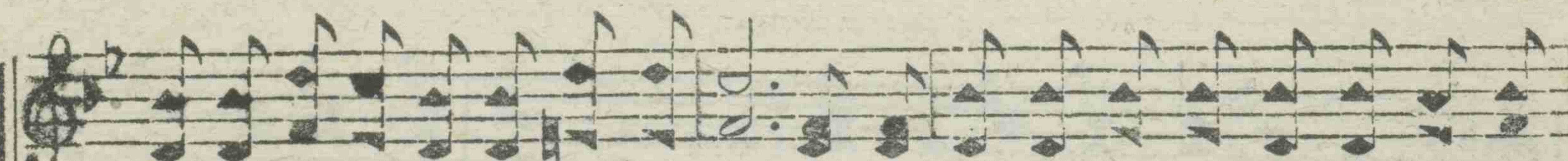
James Rowe.

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W. J. Graves.



1. La - bor on for Him who leads us Till no long - er here He needs us, Oh, be
2. Nev - er mind the storm that sweeps us, Love di - vine from danger keeps us, And will
3. From His presence nev - er wan - der, Not a mo - ment let us squander, Lest we



brave and true till tri - als all are o'er; Let us tell the bless - ed sto - ry, Till we
lead us to His pal - ace in the sky; Still He strength - ens and up - holds us, Still with
mine the crow that waits the true a - bove; Working, singing, watching, praying, Day by



reach the gates of gle - ry, And go in to rest with Him for ev - er - more:
might - y arms en - folds us, And the ev - er - last - ing glo - ry day is nigh.
day His voice o - bey - ing, Let our souls be anchored ev - er in His love.



REFRAIN.



La - bor on and on, to His dear prom - ise clinging, Un - til we
La - bor on, dear comrades, la - bor un - to



hear His summons and here no more we roam; We shall rest with Him and
We shall rest, oh, we shall rest with Him and



When We Reach Home. Concluded.

hap-py praise be sing-ing, For ev - er-more re - joic-ing, when we reach home.

No. 28. Beyond the Sunset Bars.

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Logan Oskin.

L. O.

1. There is be-yond the sun - set bars A land of end - less day, And
2. There all is joy and peace and rest, There's nev - er pain nor care; There
3. How beau - ti - ful at close of day, Is moon and glit - t'ring stars, But
4. Be - yond the gold - en sun - set bars The pearl - y gates un - fold, To

CHORUS.

no one there will ev - er weep, All tears are wiped a - way.
 we will sing with wli e-robed bands, And live for ev - er - more. Be - yond the
 grand - er far we'll see some day, Be - yond the sun - set bars.
 show in all its splen - dor bright, A cit - y built of gold.

roll - ing sea, Be - yond the shin - ing stars,
 roll - ing sea, brightly shin - ing stars,

We'll gath - er there some day, Be - yond the sun - set bars.
 hap - py day,

No. 29.

Jesus is My Sunlight.

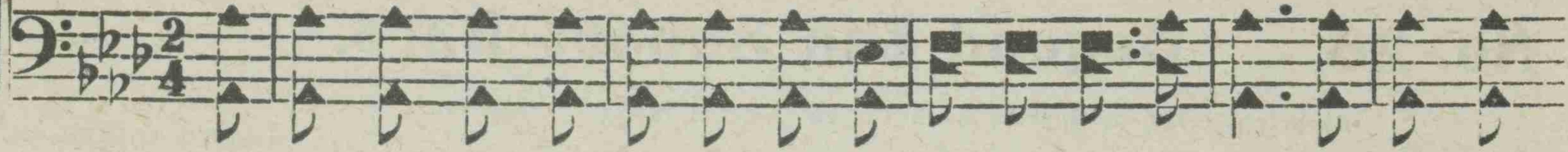
G. E. W.

Copyright, 1920, by Quartet Music Co., in "Gospel Power."

G. E. Wright.



1. My path is bright, my burden light, Since Jesus came to stay; I have no
 2. This light di-vine doth brightly shine, Dispelling all the night, 'Twill guide the
 3. Come out from sin, let's walk with-in This glorious light divine; And journey



fear while He's so near To guide me in the way; He is my light by day and
 feet a - long the way, In - to the paths of right; 'Twill comfort give to all who
 to that home a-bove, Where joy will be sub-lime; So glad and free, we all shall



f

FINE.



night, A-long life's rugged road, And of His love I'm sing - ing all the day.
 live, With-in its rays so bright, Un-til they reach those mansions in the sky.
 be, With-in His courts to shine, Among the saints and angels, o - ver there.

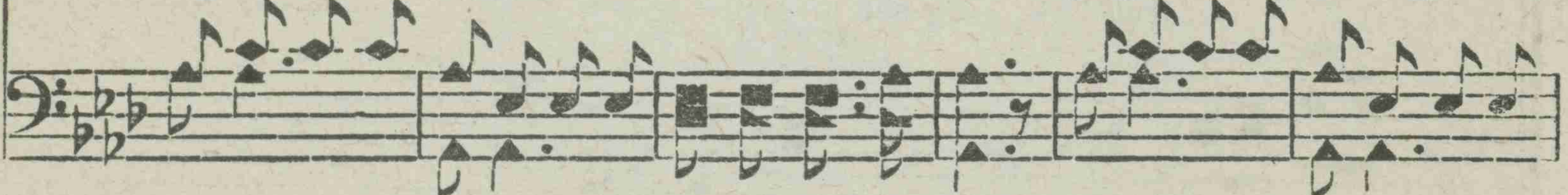


D. S.—Je - sus is my sun-light all the way.

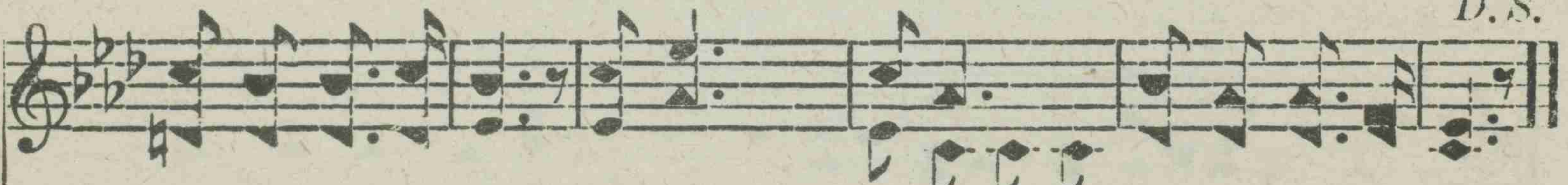
CHORUS.



Sunlight, sunlight on my path doth shine, Bringing gladness
 Sunlight, blessed sunlight, ever Bringing peace and joy and gladness



D. S.



to this heart of mine; Sunlight, sun-light shin-ing ev - 'ry day,
 Sunlight, blessed sunlight it is



No. 30.

He is Waiting for You.

Copyright, 1920, by Quartet Music Co., in "Gospel Power."

Julia H. Johnston.

J. M. Hagan.

1. The Sav-iour cru - ci - fied on Cal-v'rys brow, As - cend - ed to the
 2. Re - demp-tion's work is done, the price is paid, From earth to heav-en's
 3. Why do you still de - lay when Je - sus pleads? O go to Him to-
 4. The wondrous blood was shed that all might know The wondrous ways of

skies, is reign - ing now, But hark! His pleading voice, from heights a - bove,
 gates the way is made, The pen - i - tent may go where joys a - wait,
 day, with all your needs, His cross and pas-sion see, turn not a - way,
 life, who dwell be - low, In dark-ness still they grope who have not heard,

CHORUS.

Is call-ing, "Come to Me, and prove My love."
 O tar - ry not, but haste, the hour is late. He's wait-ing for you, He's
 "Why will you linger there?" we hear Him say.
 The Mas-ter waits for you to speak the word.

wait-ing for me, Our faith and love with joy to see; He's wait-ing for you,

He's wait-ing for me, With yearn-ing heart He waits for you and me.

No. 31. Unto a Feast of Song.

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W. D. O.

CONVENTION NUMBER.

William D. Outlaw.



1. Gath - er - ing here from far and near, Hap - py, ex - pect - ant fa - ces,
2. Un - to each heart will song im - part Glad - ness be - yond all meas - ure;
3. Proud - ly we sing un - to our King, Great - ly do we a - dore Him;



Come with a smile, here for a while Glad - ly to - geth - er throng.
Sor - row will cease, joy will in - crease Just as the hours pro - long.
Serve Him in love, send - ing a - bove Prais - es both loud and strong;



Cares of to - day now flee a - way, Dark - en - ing oth - er plac - es.
For you and me these hours will be Mem - o - ry's dear - est treas - ure:
Bid - ing the day we'll fly a - way, There to be called be - fore Him:



See how they come out from their home Un - to a Feast of Song.
Glad - ly we roam out from our home Un - to a Feast of Song.
Yes, He will call fol - low - ers all Un - to a Feast of Song.



CHORUS.



{ Breez - es from heav - en blow - ing, Are of its joy be - stow - ing; Swiftly the
{ Fearful of naught's be - fall - ing, Neither a snares en - thralling, We have heard



Unto a Feast of Song. Concluded.

time is go - ing, Nev - er a mo - ment long.
 mu - sic's call - ing, (Omit.....) Un - to a Feast of Song.

No. 32. That Home so Bright and Fair.

N. P. G.

N. P. Gates.

1. O that happy home with that ransomed throng, And I long to be num - bered
 2. What a joyful thought when we all get there, With that host of redeemed to
 3. When we reach that home in that land of song, Far beyond this sad veil of

there, (numbered there), Loved ones there to greet, parted ones to meet In that
 stand, (there to stand). Re - u - nit - ed there, spot - less robes to wear In that
 tears, (veil of tears). Partings end - ed there, end - less joys to share In that

D. S. — 'Twill be joy so sweet when we all shall meet In that
 FINE. CHORUS.

home so bright and fair, (so bright and fair.) O that home,..... hap - py
 sin - less, sum - mit land, (that summit land.)
 home so bright and fair, (so bright and fair.) O that happy home with that

home so bright and fair, (so bright and fair.)

D. S.

home,..... There, no, nev - er - more to roam.....
 happy ransomed throng, There, no, nevermore, no, nevermore to roam,

No. 33.

Are You Safe?

W. C. G.

Copyright, 1920, by Quartet Music Co., in "Gospel Power."

W. C. Garrett.

1. Are you safe in the fold of Je - sus, Are you clean thro' the
 2. Is your hope now a-lone in Je - sus, Have you laid all your
 3. There's a way that to you may seem right, But the end of that
 4. For the great judg-ment day is com - ing, When the sin - ner will

blood of Christ? Do you know He a-lone can free us From the
 sins on Him? There's no oth - er who can re - deem us, He a-
 way is death; It will turn bright-est day to mid - night, Bring the
 hear his doom; And will cry for the rocks and moun-tains, Then to

CHORUS.

sin of a world-ly life?
 lone is the cure for sin, Are you safe and free, washed in Je - sus' blood,
 woe of e - ter - nal death.
 hide from the wrath to come.

Does your heart ring true to the liv - ing word? Will your an - chor hold

when the storm clouds roll, Can you stand the test, when you face the Lord?

No. 34.

Our Home Delightful.

C. V. C.

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C. V. Cox.



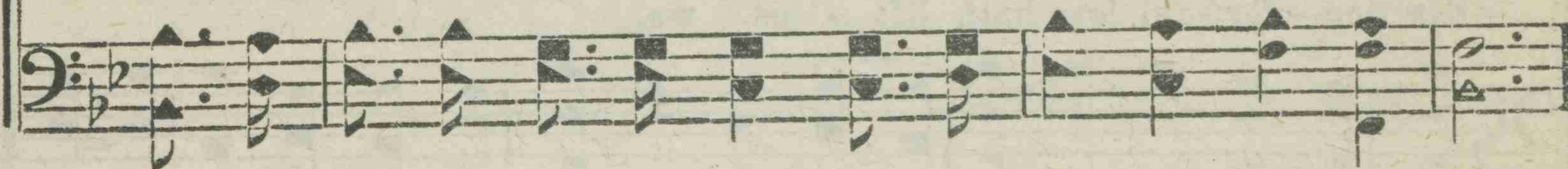
1. There's a home of pure de - light, Where our faith will end in sight
2. It is made of jas - per gold, Count-less beau - ties doth en - fold,
3. 'Twill be glo - ry in our soul, When we reach that heav'n-ly goal,



On that hap - py gold - en shore; And no sor - row will be there,
'Tis a home be - yond com - pare; For our Sav - iour laid the plan
Meeting loved ones o - ver there; But our joy'll be ne'er com-plete



For we'll be in Je - sus' care, And will live for ev - er - more.
With His lov - ing plas - tic hand, That His glo - ry we may share.
Till we lay at Je - sus's feet, And His glo - rious pres-ence share.



CHORUS.



On the gold - en shore, on the gold - en shore, O, the joy be-



yond compare, When we meet our Saviour there, On that hap - py gold - en shore,



No. 35.

His Love Lifted Me.

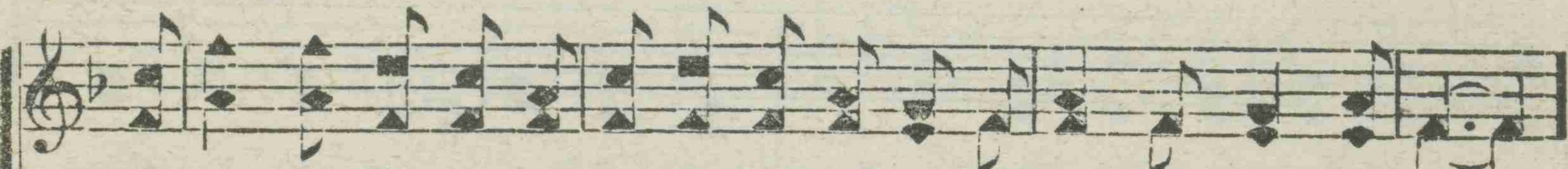
G. E. W.

Copyright, 1920, by Quartet Music Co., in "Gospel Power."

G. E. Wright.



- 1. Since Je-sus came and my bur-dens lift-ed, His love is flee-ing my soul;
- 2. Dear sin-ner heed His blest in-vi-tation, He points the wea-ry to rest;
- 3. His love will lift you from sin and sigh-ing, And give you joy in your soul;
- 4. Some day when all of our toils are end-ed, And we from sor-row are free;



Tho' once in bond-age so far I had drift-ed, His blood now makes me whole.
 If you would share in His per-fect sal-va-tion, Come, lean up-on His breast.
 If on-ly on His sweet promise re-ly-ing, Your guilt on Him you roll.
 In heav-en's choir will our voic-es be blend-ed, Thro' all e-ter-ni-ty.



CHORUS.



His love lift-ed me, When I was lost in sin;
 His won-der-ful love hath lift-ed me,



And now I'm so glad, His spir-it reigns with-in;
 And now I am glad, so glad and so free,



His love lift-ed me. His praise I will pre-claim, His
 His mar-vel-ous love hath lift-ed me.



His Love Lifted Me. Concluded.

love, I'll tell it, His praise I will swell it, All glo - ry to His name!
precious name!

No. 36.

Some Day.

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Mrs. J. M. Hunter.

W. M. Nelson.

1. Some day from pain and toil and care, I'll slip a - way and be at rest,
2. Some day when earth recedes from sight, And I the Lord of life shall see,
3. Some day I'll greet the friends I love, Those who have cheered my lot be-low,
4. Some day I'll hear the an-thems glad, That ech - o from the heav'n-ly dome,

Some day I shall a - wake up there, For-ev - er safe a - mong the blest.
A crown of gold, a robe of white, His nail pierced hand will give to me,
And thru' the realms of light a - bove, With them on joy - ful pin - ions go.
Some day, where hearts are nev - er sad, I'll praise the hand that led me home.

REFRAIN.

Some day, some day, some blessed day, I'll leave this sor-row-strick - en land,

Some day, when Je - sus says I may, I'll join the throng at God's right hand.

No. 37. O Such Wonderful Love.

Copyright, 1918, by The Quartet Music Co., in Revival Melodies.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

H. B. HILL.



1. When Je - sus died up - on the cross He purchased re - demp - tion free;
2. 'Twas love that brought the Saviour down From His hap - py home a - bove;
3. No oth - er per - son ev - er felt Such pain as our Sav - iour bore;
4. When I have reached my mansion fair In that bless - ed land a - bove,



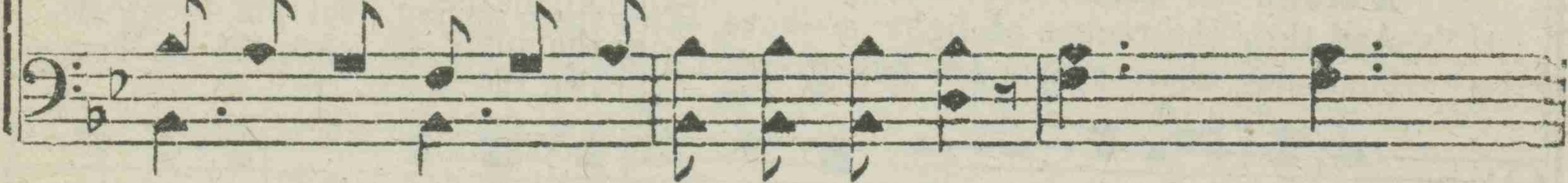
When from His side the life-blood flowed, He of - fered His life for me.
 He laid a - side His roy - al robes, And put on His robes of love.
 No love like His was ev - er known In heav - en or earth be - fore.
 I'll praise my Lord thro' end - less days For bless - ing me with His love.



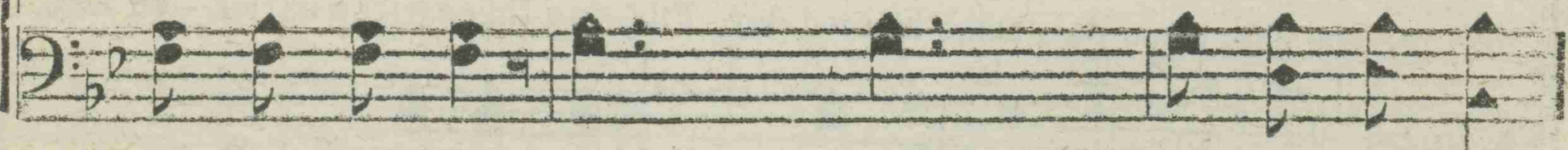
CHORUS.



O such won - der - ful love, O such
 Won - der - ful, won - der - ful, won - der - ful love, Won - der - ful, won - der - ful,



won - der - ful love, O such won - der - ful love,
 O it was won - der - ful, won - der - ful love,



My Sav - iour had for me. 'Twas love saved me.
 it was won - der - ful



No. 38. 'Tis Jesus Who Cares For My Soul.

C. V. C.

Copyright, 1920, by Quartet Music Co., in "Gospel Power."

C. V. Cox.



1. When sore - ly oppressed and when long is the day, And sin seems my
2. When lone - ly and tired of the way of the world, And friends have no
3. When life all is o - ver, to judg - ment I'm brought, I'll fear not the



life to con - trol; There's One who doth cheer me when all else doth fail, 'Tis
time to con - sole; There's One whom I look to for suc - cor and rest, 'Tis
tide nor it's goal; But on to e - ter - ni - ty safe - ly I'll go, With



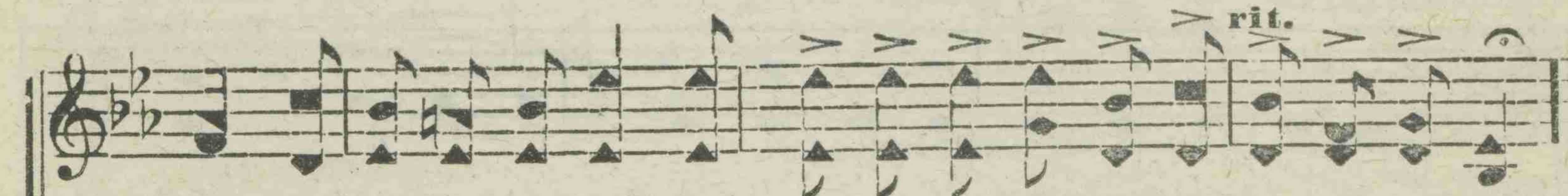
CHORUS.



Je - sus who cares for my soul. 'Tis Je - sus who cares, 'tis Je - sus who



cares, He died up - on Cal - v'ry my life to make whole, 'Tis Je - sus who



cares, 'tis Je - sus who cares, 'Tis Je - sus, my Sav - iour, who cares for my soul.



No. 39.

Victory is Coming.

James Rowe.

Copyright, 1920, by Quartet Music Co., in "Gospel Power."

W. J. Graves.

1. On-ward, loy - al ar - my of sal - va - tion, Give the light to ev - 'ry tribe and
2. Al - ways keep His hap - py prais - es ring - ing, Souls from bondage to the Mas - ter
3. On - ward go, His bless - ed will e - beying, Working, singing, trusting, watching,

na - tion, Till the world shall ring with ju - bi - la - tion For the King a - bove;
bring - ing, That at last to Him they may be cling - ing, Saved by grace di - vine;
pray - ing, From the homeward pathway never stray - ing, Rest - ing on His grace;

On - ward with the gos - pel stand - ard fly - ing, All the foes of Christ the Lord de -
Strength and courage dai - ly He will lend us, With His might - y arms He will de -
Soon the glo - ry - mora will be ap - pear - ing, For the gates of home are ev - er

fy - ing, Always on His mighty grace re - ly - ing, Always happy in His love.
fend us, Countless precious blessings He will send us, And will cause our lives to shine.
nearing; An - gel voi - ces we shall soon be hearing, And meet Jesus face to face.

Al - ways in His love.
And will make us shine.
See Him face to face.

REFRAIN.

March on, on, on, march on, on, on, Let His prais - es swell and
Let, hap - py prais - es

Victory is Coming. Concluded.

ring O'er all..... the sin - ful world; Oh,
ev - er swell and ring O'er all the drear-y world;

hon - or ye the King, And ev - er keep His
hon - or ye the ev - er - last - ing King,

flag unfurled; Tri - als all..... will soon be past, We
For tri - als all will ver - y soon be past,

soon..... shall cease to roam; Year all..... on
We soon shall cease to roam; all on Je -

Je - sus cast,..... As - sured that He will lead us safe - ly home.
sus cast, on Je - sus cast, As - sured He leads us home.

No. 40.

Land of Beulah.

M. H. M.

Copyright, 1920, by Quartet Music Co., in "Gospel Power."

M. H. McKee.



- 1. When the day is dark and stormy, Blest land of Beu-lah; When the guiding
- 2. There the saints of earth are basking, Blest land of Beulah; By the riv - er
- 3. When our earth-ly toil is end - ed, Blest land of Beu-lah; May we anch-or



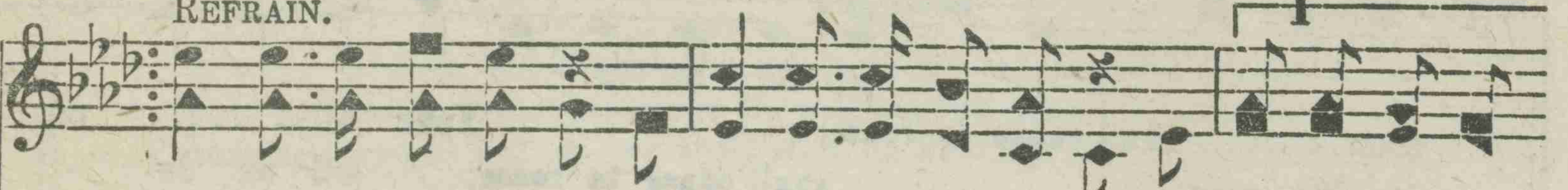
light of faith is hard to see; When the way is rough and thorn-y,
 blest for - ev - er, glad and free; All is theirs with - out the ask - ing,
 safe - ly on thy shin - ing strand; There to sing with voic - es blend-ed,



Blest land of Beu - lah, Then it is our anxious spir-its long for thee.
 Blest land of Beu - lah, Free from pain and sorrow ev - er - more to be.
 Blest land of Beu - lah, Ev - er-more the song of Mos - es and the Lamb.



REFRAIN.



Blest land of Beu-lah, Sweet land of Beu-lah; Land be-yond the
 bless-ed love-ly



shad-ows, how we long for thee! There we'll dwell thro'-out a glad e-ter-ni - ty!

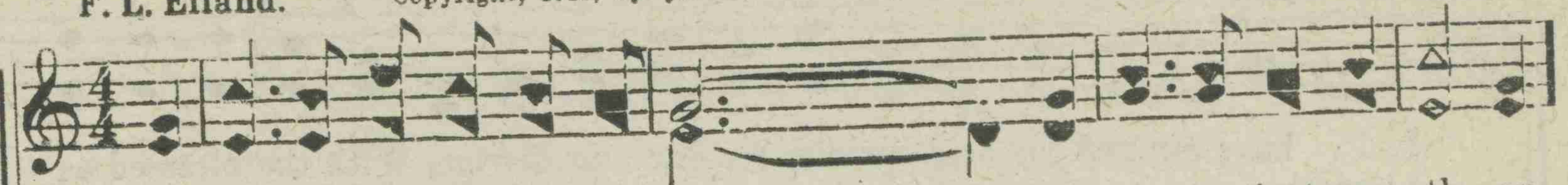


No. 41. Seek to Save Thy Brother.

F. L. Eiland.

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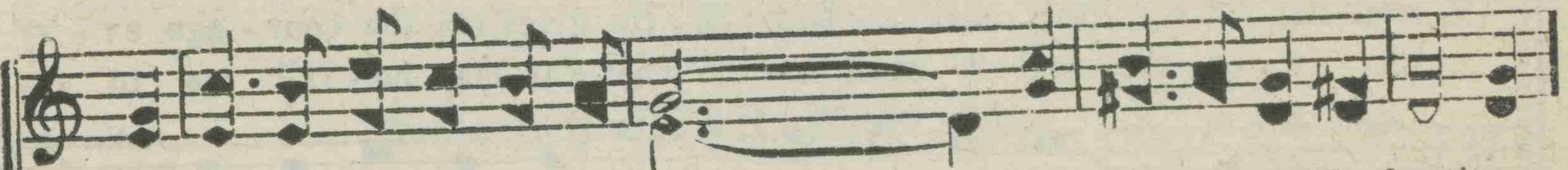
J. M. Hagan.



- | | |
|--|----------------------------------|
| 1. The world has more than full supply,..... | It needs not just one oth - er, |
| 2. The words of in - spi-ra-tion are..... | "Love, love ye one an-oth-er," |
| 3. Thou knewest not how soon that they,..... | Dark clouds may o'er thee hover, |
| 4. If thou hast said an harm-ful thing,..... | His hap - pi - ness to smoth-er, |
| 5. Confess thy wrong, His peace secure..... | Let love His fail - ings cov-er, |



1. The world has more than full sup-ply, It needs not just one oth-er,

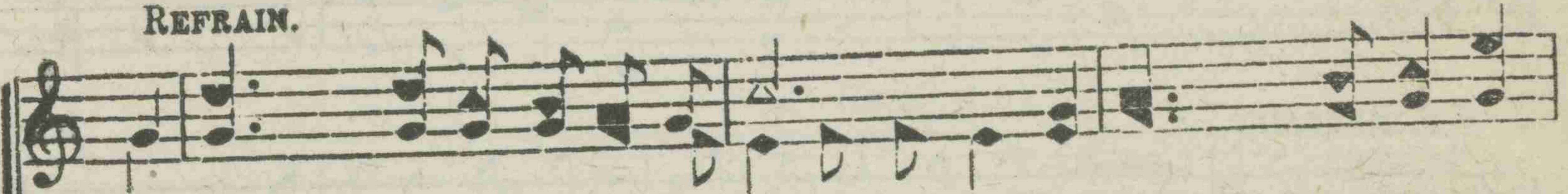


A tongue, that will to mischief add,.....	But seek to save thy broth-er.
Try not, that which God you, forbids,.....	But seek to save thy broth-er.
Do not thy pit - y then with-hold,.....	But seek to save thy broth-er.
God's spir-it speaks, make no delay,.....	But seek to save thy broth-er.
The Christ did ev-en more for thee,.....	Then seek to save thy broth-er.

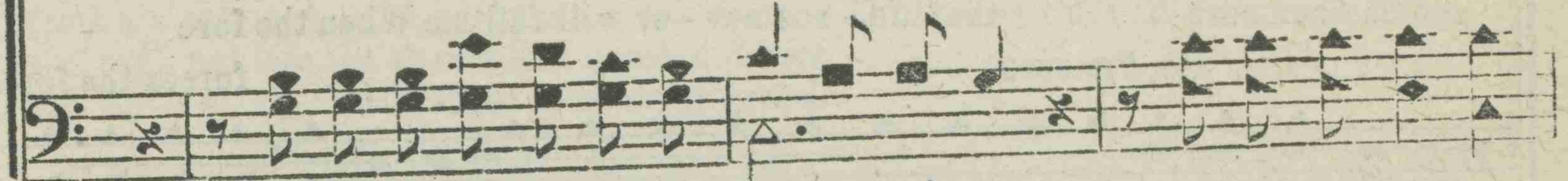


A tongue that will to mis-chief add, But seek to save thy broth-er.

REFRAIN.



Go search for truths to recommend	Some traits of worth dis-
Go search for truths	re-com-mend Some traits of worth



cov - er, Don't! don't, go fur-ther to con-dema But seek to save thy broth-er.



No. 42. His Love Will Lead Me.

James Rowe.

Copyright, 1920, by Quartet Music Co., in "Gospel Power."

W. J. Graves.



1. I have started for heav-en with my Sav-iour di-vine, With the bless-ed as
2. Worldly pleasures in-vite me from the heav-en-ly road, But with Je - sus I'm
3. Soon the morning of glo - ry will be dawn-ing for me, Soon the beau-ti - ful



sur-ance that His love will be mine; On His prom-ise I'm rest - ing ev - 'ry
seek-ing my e - ter - nal a - bode; So He gives me the cour - age ev - 'ry
cit - y of the soul I shall see; So what-e'er may be - fall me to my



hour of the day, And my spir - it is sing - ing ev - 'ry step of the way.
foe to de-feat, And He keeps me un - spot - ted, al - way hap-py and sweet.
Lord I'll be true, For I know He will keep me till the jour - ney be thro'.



REFRAIN.



I am sure that Je - sus nev - er will fall me When the forc
yes, I'm sure forces the forc.



es of the tempter as-sail me; For He promised that He would keep me day by day;



His Love Will Lead Me. Concluded.

I am sure.... . . . that I shall meet Him in glo-ry, And with an -
yes, I'm sure angels, the an-

gels sing the wonderful story, For I'm trusting His love to lead me all the way.

No. 43. Christ Died For Me.

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M. B.

Martha Burleson.

1. My on - ly hope while here below, Is Christ my friend and guide, To show His love
2. In fan - cy now I see Him there, Up-on the rug - ged cross, To save my soul
3. It was my Lord with nail-pierced hands, And thorns upon His brow, To save me from
4. Yes, on the cross He paid it all, O sad, but sa-cred place, Where thru' the aw-

CHORUS.

for you and me, Up - on the cross did die.
from sin and shame, He paid the aw-ful cost. O bless-ed tho't it is to me, When
e - ter - nal loss, In shame and death did bow.
ful ag - o - ny, He brought redeeming grace.

I have crossed the tide, Forev-er in that home to be, With Christ the cru-ci-fied.

No. 44 "Come Unto Me and Rest."

Harriet E. Jones.

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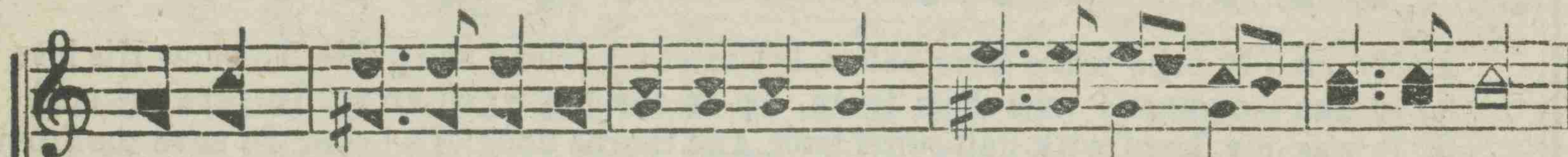
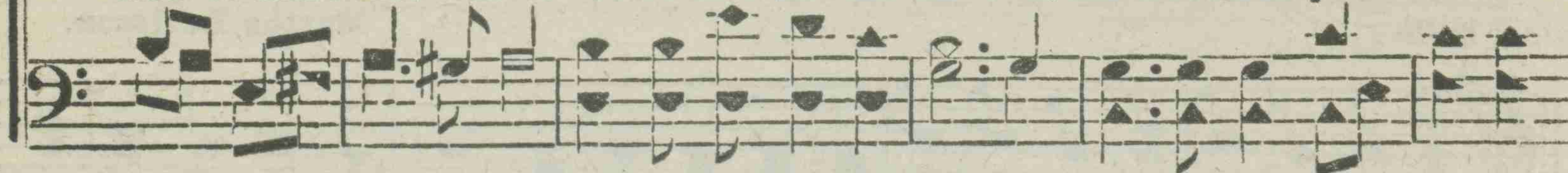
J. M. Hagan.



1. This call I heard in accents clear: "Come unto me and rest;" 'Twas sweetly
2. Sweet words when on a rest-less sea: "Come unto me and rest;" Just trust in
3. Sweet words a-mid the clouds so dark: "Come unto me and rest;" When all a-
4. Sweet words for thee, O sin-tossed soul: "Come unto me and rest;" 'Tis Christ who



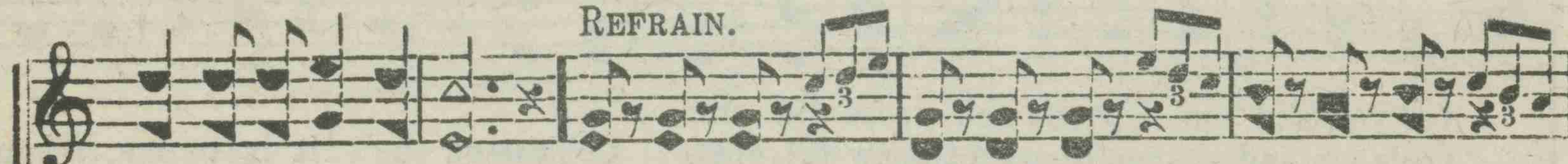
whis-pered in mine ear: "Come unto me and rest!" I will uphold, I will sus-
 One who lov-eth thee: "Come unto me and rest!" Tho' clouds arise and wild winds
 lone in my frail bark: "Come unto me and rest!" Sweet words that stilled the rest-less
 died to make thee whole: "Come unto me and rest!" O see those nail-prints in His



tain, And com-fort thee a-mid the pain, And ev-er-more thy friend remain:
 shock, In me thou shalt withstand the shock, Come plant thy feet upon the rock:
 wave, Sweet words that made me strong and brave, Sweet words from Him the strong to save:
 hands, While close to thee He waiting stands, And entrance to thy heart de-mands:



REFRAIN.



"Come unto me and rest!" Come, come, come; come, come, come; Come, come, come,
 Come un-to me; Come un-to



come unto me; O wea-ry one, come unto me, And I will give you rest.
 me; sweet rest.



No. 45. Will You Come and Go with Me to Heaven.

G. E. W.

Copyright, 1920, by Quartet Music Co., in "Gospel Power."

G. E. Wright.



1. Will you come and go with me, to that bet-ter land, Where a crown of life to
2. Will you come and go with me, to those mansions fair, That our Saviour is pre-
3. Oh, the joys that for us wait in that heav'nly clime, When we meet at Je-sus'



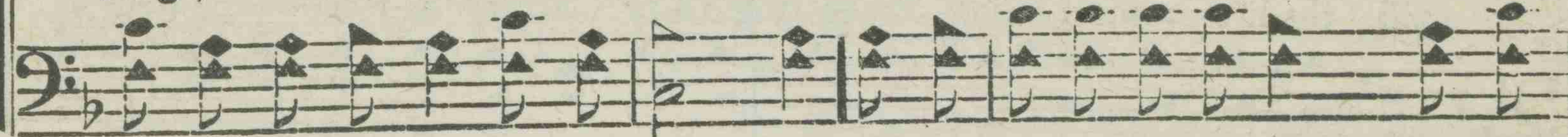
each will be giv-en? And no sickness, pain nor death e'er can en-ter there, In that par - ing in glory? Where we'll meet to part no more, and His glory share, Ev-er feet, praises singing; Out be-yond the pear-ly gates, in that land sublime, With our



CHORUS.



home of pure de-light up in heav - en! Will you come, oh, will you come and sing - ing of redemption's sweet sto - ry! songs, all heaven cour.s will be ring - ing! Will you come, oh, will you come,



go with me, Will you come and go with me to heaven? Will you come, oh, Will you come, oh, will you



will you come and go with me, Will you come and go with me to heav - en. come,



No. 46.

I Know I Have a Saviour.

E. A. D.

Copyright, 1920, by Quartet Music Co., in "Gospel Power."

E. A. Durham.



1. I know I have a Sav-iour in the king-dom a - bove; There's a
2. I know that there are loved ones who will greet me up there, When I
3. I know my Sav-iour suf-fered to re - deem me from sin, And has



pal - ace He pre-pares for me on high; He is my bless - ed Sav - iour
leave this world of sin and cross the tide; And our Re-deem-er's glo - ry
made me ver - y hap - py by His love, And He will keep me faith - ful



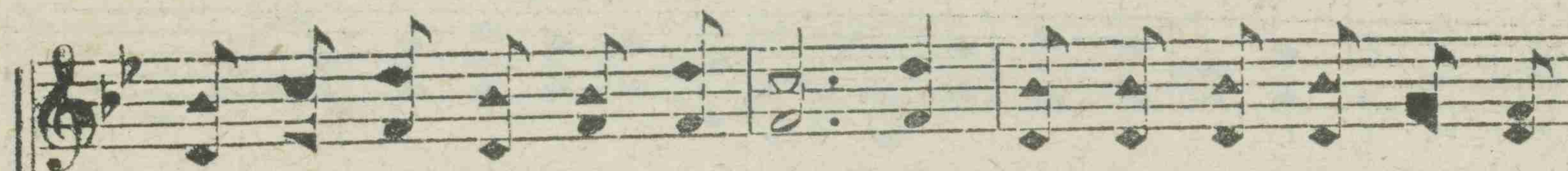
with a won-der - ful love, And I know that I shall see Him by and by.
we for - ev - er shall share, And to - geth - er in His presence there a-bide.
till the life-crown I win, That His glo - ry I may al-ways share a-bove.



CHORUS.



I know my Sav - iour loved me when He said to me: "Come un - to



Me and I will give you rest;" And so His child for - ev - er



I Know I Have a Saviour. Concluded.

I in - tend to be, That I may praise Him yon - der with the blest.

No. 47. Keep Your Lights Shining Bright.

Not copyrighted; let no one do so; may this song ever be free to the advancement of the cause of Christ — N. P. G.
N. P. G. N. P. Gates. Arr. by J. E. T.

1. Oh, my Christian friends, go bring the lost ones in, Let your lights.... be
2. Be ye soldiers true and fight the bat - tles thru,
3. Lead the sin-sick souls in - to that hap - py way, Let your lights be

shin-ing bright,..... Be ye workers true and Christ will lead you thru;
Ev - er read - y be to face e - ter - ni - ty;
be shin-ing bright, Give them fruits to know that heav'n will be your stay;

D. S.—Ded - i - cate your life un-to Christ a-new;

FINE. REFRAIN.

Keep your lights.... shin-ing bright..... Keep your lights....
Keep your lights yes, shin-ing bright. Keep your lights

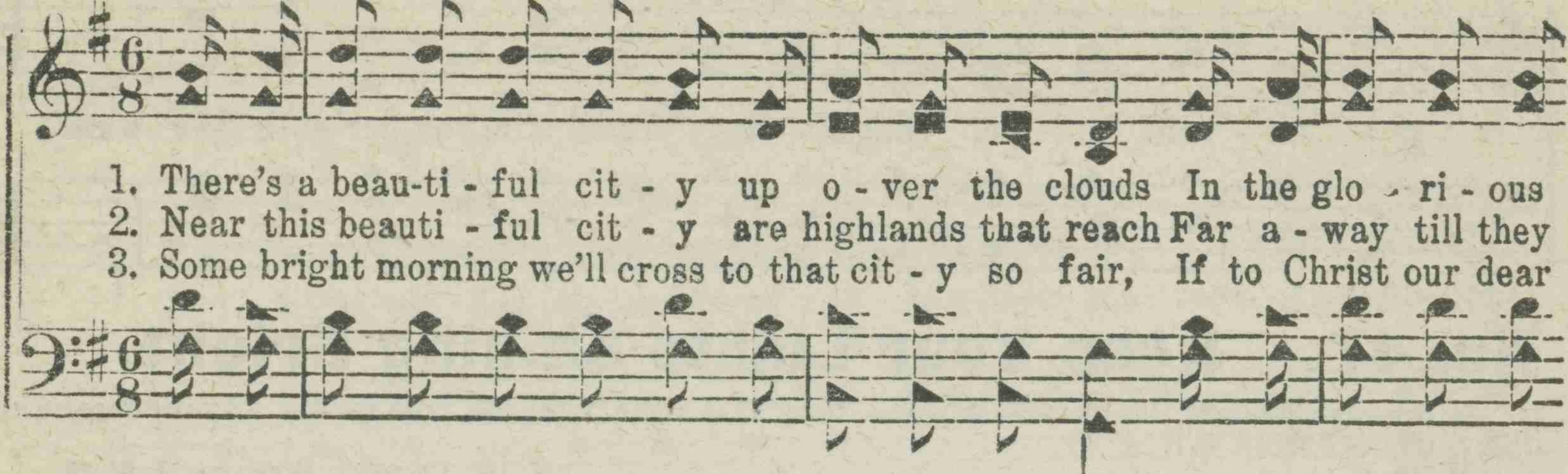
D. S.

shin - ing bright,.... Live for Je - sus a - right;.....
all shin-ing bright, Live for Je - sus a - right, a-right;

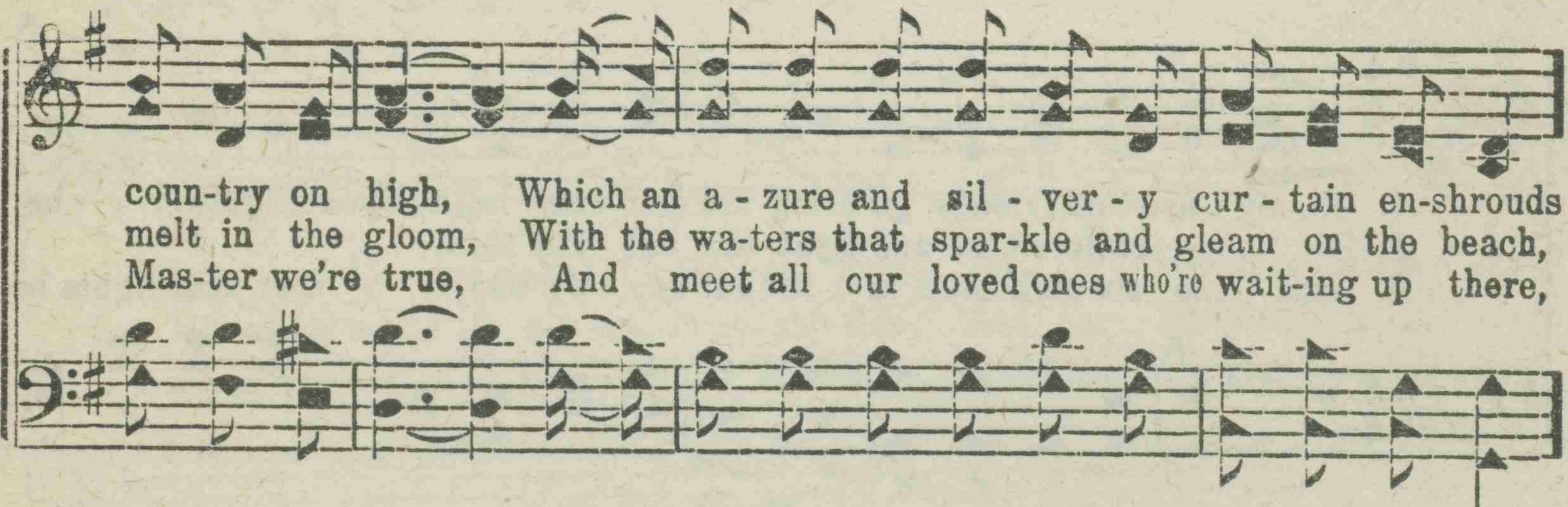
No. 48.

The Beautiful City.

L. O. Copyright, 1920, by Quartet Music Co., in "Gospel Power." J. E. Thomas, owner. Logan Oskin.



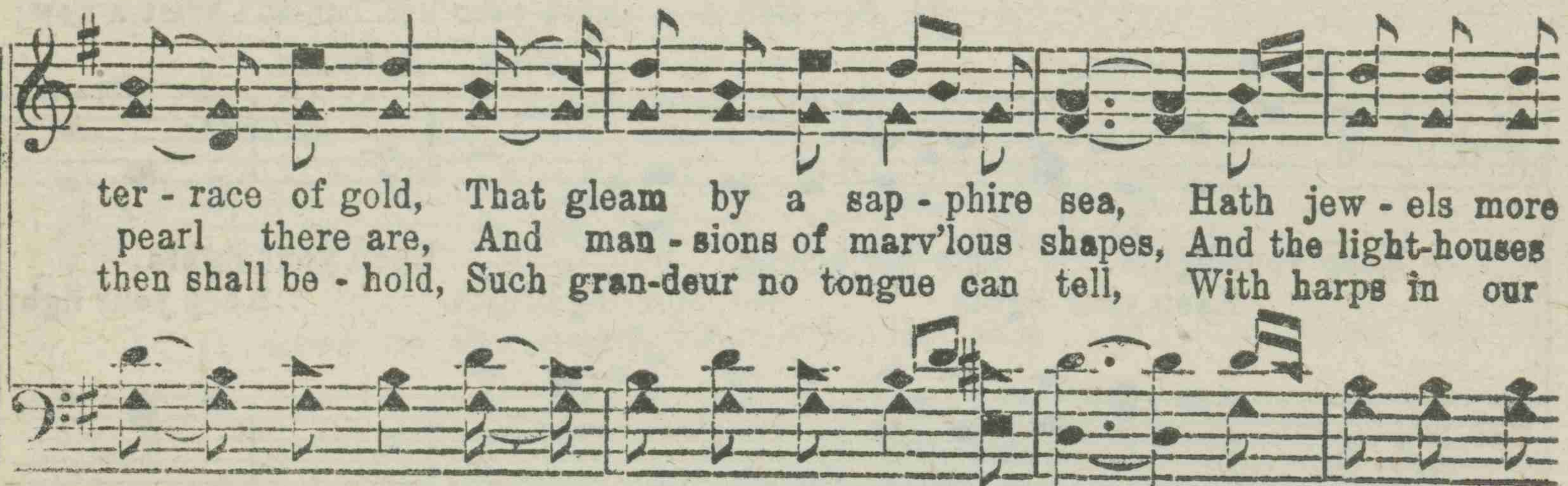
1. There's a beau-ti - ful cit - y up o - ver the clouds In the glo - ri - ous
 2. Near this beauti - ful cit - y are highlands that reach Far a - way till they
 3. Some bright morning we'll cross to that cit - y so fair, If to Christ our dear




country on high, Which an a - zure and sil - ver - y cur - tain en-shrouds
 melt in the gloom, With the wa-ters that spar-kle and gleam on the beach,
 Mas-ter we're true, And meet all our loved ones who're wait-ing up there,



To screen it from mor - tal eye; This cit - y of tem - ple and
 With fring - es of lu - mi - nous foam, And the beau - ti - ful bridg-es of
 Yes, wait - ing for me and for you; What won - der - ful vis - ions we



ter - race of gold, That gleam by a sap - phire sea, Hath jew - els more
 pearl there are, And man - sions of marv'lous shapes, And the light-houses
 then shall be - hold, Such gran-deur no tongue can tell, With harps in our



splendid than earth may be-held, And a man - sion for you and me.
 lit by the morn - ing star That spar-kle on vi - o - let capes.
 hands and with songs in our souls With Je - sus for - ev - er to dwell.

The Beautiful City. Concluded.

CHORUS.

That beau - - - ti - ful cit - - y With
That beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful cit - y on high, With

man - - - sions so bright..... Is ruled..... by our
man-sions, with man-sions so bright, so bright Is ruled by our Fa - ther, is

Fa - - - ther, Who gives..... it the light.....
ruled by our Fa - ther, Who gives it the light, who gives it the light.

No. 49. When I Survey the Wondrous Cross.

Isaac Watts.

Isaac Baker Woobury.

1. When I survey the wondrous cross On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
2. For-bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God;
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sorrow and love flow min - gled down;
4. Were the whole realm of nature mine, That were a pres - ent far too small;

My richest gain I count but loss, And pour con - tempt on all my pride.
All the vain things that charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet, Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
Love so amaz - ing, so di - vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my all.

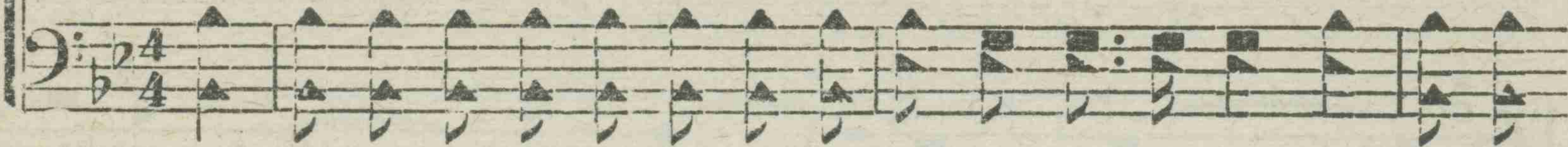
No. 50 I'm on the Road to Glory.

JAS. ROWE.

J. E. THOMAS.



1. I've left the vale of darkness and am free from doubt and sin, I'm on the
2. I've lost my heavy burden and am sing-ing as I go, I'm on the
3. The One who made me happy keeps beside me all the way, I'm on the



road to glo - ry, praise the Lord! I've started out with courage, life's e -
road to glo - ry, praise the Lord! The arm of faith defends me and I
road to glo - ry, praise the Lord! I'm going home to praise Him thro' the



ter - nal crown to win, I'm on the road to glo - ry, praise the Lord.
fear no more the foe, I'm on the road to glo - ry, praise the Lord.
ev - er - last - ing day, I'm on the road to glo - ry, praise the Lord.



REFRAIN.



I'm on..... the road to glo - - - ry,
I'm on the road to glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, praise the Lord, I'm



glo - ry, glo - ry, I'm on the
on the road to glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, praise the Lord,



I'm on the Road to Glory. Concluded.

road to glo - ry, praise the Lord! My past has been for-giv - en and my

soul is fac - ing heaven, I'm on the road to glo-ry, praise the Lord.

No. 51.

The Scriptures.

"All Scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness."—2 TIM. 3: 16.

MISS ANNE STEELE.

L. MASON

1. Fa - ther of mer-cies! in Thy word What end-less glo - ry shines!
2. Here the fair tree of knowledge grows, And yields a free re - past;
3. Here the Re-deem-er's wel-come voice Spreads heav'nly peace a-round;
4. Oh, may these heav'nly pag - es be My ev - er dear de - light;
5. Di - vine In-struct - or, gra-cious Lord! Be Thou for - ev - er near;

For - ev - er be Thy name a-dored For these ce - les - tial lines.
 Sub - lim - er sweets than na - ture knows In-vite the long - ing taste.
 And life and ev - er - last - ing joys At-tend the bliss - ful sound.
 And still new beau - ties may I see, And still in-creas - ing light.
 Teach me to love Thy sa-cred word, And view my Sav - iour there.

No. 52. Since Jesus Came Into My Heart to Abide.

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G. E. W.

G. E. Wright.

1. Since Je - sus came in - to my heart to a - bide, He took my
 2. Since Je - sus came in - to my heart to a - bide, He gives me
 3. Since Je - sus came in - to my heart to a - bide, His love is

bur-dens a - way, And now I am hap - py, as close by His side
 com-fort and joy, It mat - ters not what are the ills that be-tide,
 flood-ing my soul, And now in the prom-ise of Him I con-fide,

He keeps me each step of the way; His grace is suf - fi - cient to
 My peace they can nev - er de - stroy; Tho' trou - ble and tri - als be -
 Who mak-eth and keep - eth me whole; When earth-life shall cease, and my

meet all my needs, When I am tempted to sin, His word is my
 fall me be - low, He'll lead me safe - ly a - long, With vic - t'ry o'er
 spir - it has flown To man-sions o - ver the sea, I'll meet them a -

coun-sel, I walk where it leads, His spir - it is dwell-ing with - in!
 sin, in His name I will go, Pro-claim-ing His prais - es in song!
 gain at the beau - ti - ful throne, My loved ones there waiting for me!

Since Jesus Came Into My Heart to Abide. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

Since Je - sus came in - - to my heart
Since Je - sus, my Lord, came in - to my heart, and sweet - ly doth

to a - bide, His love cov - ers me like the
there a - bide, His won - der - ful love doth cov - er me now like

waves of the tide; Since He in His mer -
waves of the o - cean's tide; Since He in His won - drous mer - cy and

cy to me did in - cline, I'll sing
grace did here un - to me in - cline, I'll sing to the

to the world of the joys that are mine!
world wher - ev - er I go, yes, sing of the joys that now are mine!

No. 53.

Eden Land.

Tillit S. Teddlie. Copyright, 1920, by Quartet Music Co., "in Gospel Power" Wm. Cranford Meacham.

1. On the gold - en strand of the heav'n - ly land Where the liv - ing
2. There no storms a - rise to be - cloud the skies, On that fair ce -
3. Thro' re - deem - ing grace I shall reach that place, Where no sor - rows

wa - ters flow, There's a man - sion fair, wait - ing for me there,
lea - tall there, But, a har - bor sweet, for a safe re - treat,
ev - er come, All the glo - ries there I shall ev - er share,

CHORUS.

'Tis the home where I shall go. Hap - py land, E - den
Free from death for ev - er - more.
When I reach that hap - py home. Hap - py land,

land, Where the liv - ing wa - ters flow; Hap - py
E - den land, ev - er flow;

land, E - den land, Soon Thy glo - ries I shall know.
Hap - py land, E - den land,

No. 54. Let His Love-Light Shine In.

N. W. Allphin.

Copyright, 1920, by Quartet Music Co., in "Gospel Power."

C. J. Hamrick.

1. There's a mes - sage sent from the Lord of all, Bid - ding men now for -
2. Have you heard the call pub - lished ev - 'ry - where, Off - ring life un - to
3. Is your soul en - gulfed in a sea of woe, Are you wea - ry and

sake their sin: Come with con - trite hearts and be - fore Him fall, Let His
all man - kind? Help di - vine to lift you from dark de - spair, Thro' this
sore dis - tress? Un - to Christ, the Lord, now for ref - uge go, There a -

CHORUS.

sun - light of love shine in! Let His love - light shine in your soul,
call you a - lone can find! lone you can find sweet rest! with - in your soul,

All your griefs and cares on Him roll, Fol - low His command,
up - on Him roll,

Let His guid - ing hand Lead you safe to the heav'n - ly goal!
heav'nly goal!

No. 55. I Take Jesus As Guide.

Copyright, 1918, by Quartet Music Co., in Revival Melodies.

Arr. by MRS. J. M. HUNTER.

THOS. BENTON.



1. Tho' storms may gather round me, Tho' wild tempests roar, My soul shall not
2. Tho' Sa - tan still en - tic - es, With rich - es and fame I cling to my
3. Tho' dan - gers here are ma - ny And rug - ged life's road, Tho' sor - rows oft

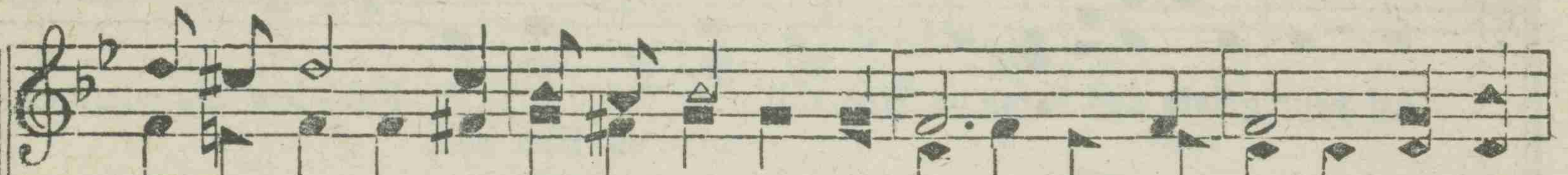


fear them, They trouble no more; My Cap - tain, in safe - ty, Will soon guide me
Sav - iour, "There's no other name," These worldly al - lur - ments Would last but a
en - ter My earth - ly a - bode, Yet faith shall be stead - y, On One I de -



REFRAIN.

home, I know He is faithful, And I shall not roam. I take Je - sus
day, And Je - sus, dear Je - sus Will be mine al - way.
pend - I take Je - sus with me, He's my tru - est Friend. I take Je - sus for



for my guide, Wher - ev - er I may go, I'll stay near His
my own guide, Wher - ev - er I may go, may go, so near



blessed side, He car - eth for me I know;..... I take
I know; I take Je -



I Take Jesus As Guide. Concluded.

Je - sus for my guide, Wher - ev - er I may go, He
sus for my own guide, Wher - ev - er I may go, may go,

loves me what - e'er be - tide, He'll guide me a - right I know.
loves me, yes, what - e'er be - tide, I know.

No. 56. Take the First Step Tonight.

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T. B.

THOS. BENTON.

1. { Je - sus calls, O sin - ner hear, Take the first step to - night; }
 { Come to Him while He is near, [Omit.] }
2. { While He beck - ons, sin - ner come, Take the first step to - night; }
 { He will lead you safe - ly home, [Omit.] }
3. { Still He in - ter - cedes for you, Take the first step to - night; }
 { O be wise and "dare to do," [Omit.] }
4. { Will His plead - ings soon be o'er? Take the first step to - night; }
 { He may come this way no more, [Omit.] }

REFRAIN.

Take the first step to - night. Take the first step to - night, (to-night,)

Do not say "to-mor-row," It may cause you sorrow, Take the first step to-night.

No. 57. When We Meet There.

Copyright, 1920, by Quartet Music Co., in "Gospel Power" Controlled by J. E. Thomas.

L. O.

Logan Oskin.



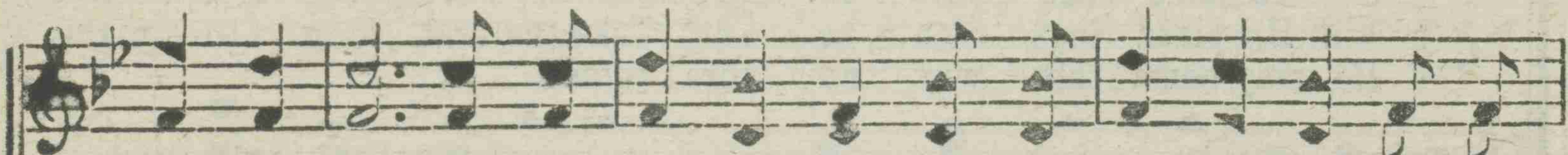
1. When the day-light fades in the gold - en west and the ev' - ning shades ap -
2. Long a - go when Christ walked on earth be-low, He this prom-ise free - ly
3. If ye love me then, oh, re-joice and sing, let your heart ne'er troubled



pear, When the reaper comes with his sic - kle keen and the har - vest time is
gave, To pre-pare a place for you I will go, and will come a - gain to
be, For a peace, not as a vain world can give, I will give now un - to



near; Will the vis - ion you shall then be - hold as it lights the
save; Yet a lit - tle while and then no more shall ye see me
thee; Soon the spir - it will the Fa - ther send from His home be -



east - ern sky, Fill your soul with joy, will you hap - py be when you
face to face, How this prom-ise cheers, we will meet Him there in that
yond the sky, Which shall com-fort thee, till we all meet there in the



REFRAIN.



meet Him by and by? When at last we meet in tri - umph o - ver there,
bless - ed hap - py place.
bless - ed by and by. When we meet in tri-umph there,.....



When at last..... we meet in tri-umph there,

When We Meet There. Concluded.

And the great Re - deem - er's lov - ing pres - ence share, Won't the
And His lov - ing pres - ence share,.....

And the great..... Re - deem - er's pres - ence share,

hal - le - lu - jah cho - rus rend the air, When we meet Him by and by.
hal - le - lu - jahs rend the air,

No. 58. In That Happy Home Up Yonder.

Copyright, 1920, by Quartet Music Co., in "Gospel Power,"

W. Winfrey Newland.

Haskell K. Meacham.

1. We will sing the grand old sto - ry Of the bless - ed Lord and King;
2. When we see our saint - ed loved ones, Who have crossed the mystic sea;
3. We shall join the host of heav - en, If we on - ly trust His word;

FINE.

Till we reach the land of glo - ry, Where His prais - es ev - er ring.
There we nev - er shall be part - ed, But shall ev - er with them be.
Then we'll share His joys for - ev - er, With the ran - somed of the Lord.

D. S.—And the Sav - iour in His glo - ry Is a wait - ing you and me.

REFRAIN.

D. S.

In that hap - py home up yon - der Is a wel - come full and free;

No. 59.

Rejoice.

Copyright, 1920, by Quartet Music Co., in "Gospel Power" Controlled by N. L. McBrayer.

Rev. C. L. Dorris.

N. L. McBrayer.

Vigorously.

1. Re - joice, re - joice, O heart of mine! Sing praise to God above;
2. Re - joice, re - joice, Je - ho - vah lives! He hears me when I call;
3. Re - joice, re - joice, O heart of mine! His love's a soothing balm;

f The cross of Christ for - ev - er stands To show that God is love;
He feeds my soul and calms my fear, He lifts me when I fall;
With per - fect trust I fol - low Him, His pres - ence keeps me calm;
ff

m It stands the droop - ing heart to cheer, It drives all doubt a - way;
My life and all its ransomed pow'rs Could ne'er His love re-pay;
From day to day I own His grace, Nor care from Him to roam;

O hail its ho - ly sight with joy And trust the Lord to - day.
He is my stay and sure de - fense, He saves me day by day.
He'll guide me safe - ly thro' this world To dwell with Him at home.

Rejoice. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Re - joice, re - joice, The great Je -
Re - joice, with heart and voice, The great Je - ho - vah

ho - vah reigns; Sing loud and long the might - y
reigns, the great Je - ho - vah reigns;

song, He'll break op-pres-sions chains; Re-joice, (re - joice,) ye

wea - ry ones, re - joice, No long - er fear and doubt, The soul that

comes in faith to Christ, He nev - er will cast out.
No He nev - er will cast out.

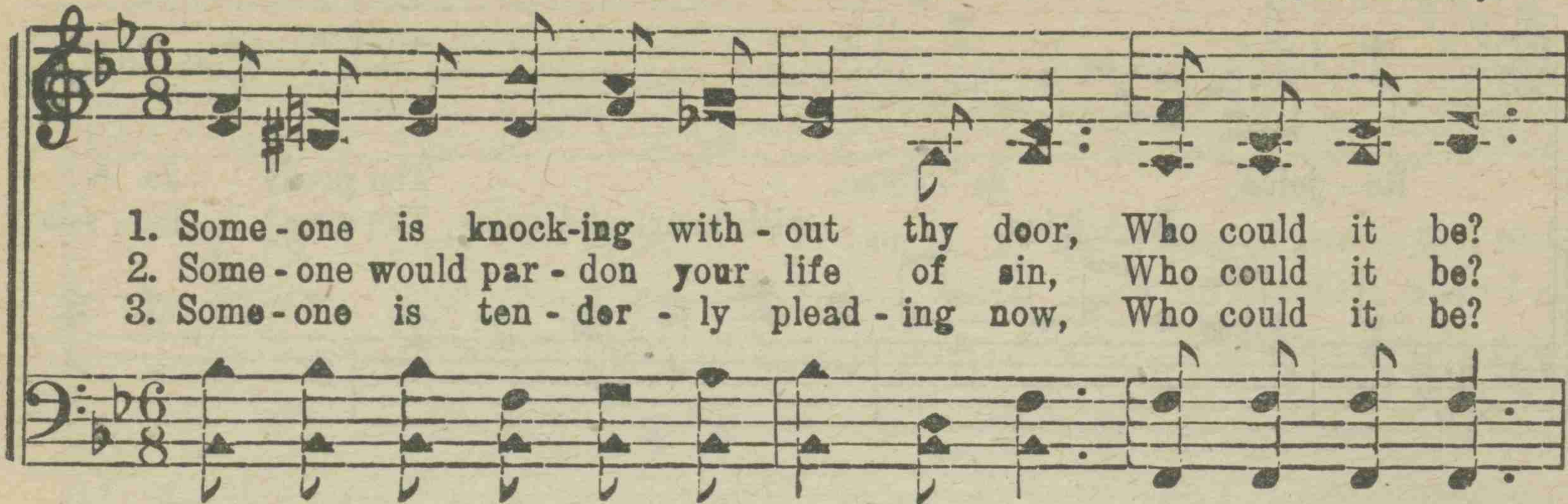
No. 60.

Who Could it Be?

J. C. D.

Copyright, 1920, by Quartet Music Co. in "Gospel Power."

J. C. Denney.



1. Some - one is knock - ing with - out thy door, Who could it be?
2. Some - one would par - don your life of sin, Who could it be?
3. Some - one is ten - der - ly plead - ing now, Who could it be?



Who could it be? Some - one you oft - en have slight - ed be - fore,
Who could it be? Ban - ish the bur - den of guilt from with - in,
Who could it be? Un - to His man - dates in hum - ble - ness bow,

REFRAIN.



Who could it be but Je - sus? Who could it be but the



Sav - iour of men, Pa - tient - ly wait - ing to save you from sin? Re -



ject as you will, He cares for you still, He's pleading, O let Him come in.

No. 61.

My Home-Land.

C. J. Hamrick.

Controlled by Hamrick & Black, 1920.

W. R. Black.



1. There's a home prepared o-ver yon - der, O'er the restless sea of life;
2. Oft I meet with foes who di - ride me, And would tempt my soul astray;
3. I have loved ones gone on be - fore me, For my coming there they wait;



And of it my hope groweth fond - er, For 'tis free from toil and strife.
But my Saviour's hand still doth guide me To that land of fade-less day.
I shall share with them heaven's glory, When I reach the gold - en gate.



REFRAIN.



There's a home - - - land bright, su - per - - - nal, Just be -
Home in glo - ry - land, On that blissful strand,



yond the roll - ing tide, And my joys will be e -
Joys will be com-plete,



ter - - - nal, When I reach the oth - er side.
In that home so sweet,



No. 62.

New Coronation!

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Arr. by N. W. A.

A. O. Thomas.

1. All hail the pow - er of Je - sus' name, Let an - gels pros - trate fall,
2. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred and ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
3. O, that with yon - der most sa - cred throng, We at His feet may fall,

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all; Bring
To Him all ma - jes - ty a - scribe, And crown Him Lord of all; To
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all; We'll

forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown, yes, crown Him Lord of all;
Him all ma - jes - ty a - scribe, And crown, yes, crown Him Lord of all;
join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown, yes, crown Him Lord of all;

We'll crown Him, we'll crown Him, we'll crown Him Lord of all.
The Sav - iour, Lord of all,

CHORUS.

We'll ev - er - more a - dore Him here, Our Sav - iour and our Lord and King, Be -
We'll ev - er a - dore Him, Our Sav - iour and King, Be -

New Coronation! Concluded.

fore His great throne we'll come, Our trib - ute of praise to bring;
fore His might - y throne we'll come,

We'll worship here be-fore Him, yes, And heed in love, His ev - 'ry call, We'll
We'll wor - ship be-fore Him, And heed ev - 'ry call, We'll

join with the hosts a - bove, And we'll crown Him Lord of all!
join the song of the hosts a - bove,

No. 63. Elizabethtown. G. M.

F. Doddridge.

Geo. Kingsley.

1. The King of heav'n His ta - ble spreads, And blessings crown the board;
2. Par - don and peace to dy - ing men, And end - less life are giv'n;
3. Mil - lions of souls in glo - ry now, Were fed and feast - ed here;
4. All things are read - y; come a - way, Nor weak ex - cus - es frame;

Not par - a - dise with all the joys, Could such de - light af - ford.
Thro' the rich blood that Je - sus shed To raise our souls to heav'n.
And mil - lion more still on the way, A - round the board ap - pear.
Crowd to your plac - es at the feast, And bless the Founder's name,

No. 64.

Going Home.

Tice Elkins.

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A. B. Robertson.

1. I'm go - ing to a cit - y fair, That lies be - yond the tide;
 2. When Je - sus came to earth be - low, And shed His pre - cious blood,
 3. And all a - long the shin - ing way, His foot - prints I can see;
 4. While storms may rage and bil - lows roll, And thorn - y paths I roam,
 5. I'll fear no e - vil here be - low, My trust in Him shall be,

Where Je - sus waits to wel - come me, For me He bled and died.
 He o - pened up the way of life, That leads me home to God.
 He leads me near - er day by day, That home be - yond the sea.
 The Lord will lead and guide my soul, Un - til I reach that home.
 And when I leave this world I'll find My home be - yond the sea.

REFRAIN.

I'm go - - ing home with Him to dwell,
 How sweet to know, as on I go, That soon with Christ I'll ev - er dwell,

And sing re - demp - tion's song; Where an - - gel voic - -
 A - round the throne, 'neath heaven's dome,

- es ev - - er swell, I shall His praise pro - long.
 Where an - gel voic - es ev - er swell,

No. 65

We'll Be Like Him.

R. L. P.

Controlled by Quartet Music Co.

R. L. POWELL.

1. When the Sav - iour comes for His chos - en ones, We'll be like Him,
 2. Let the mes - sage ring o - ver hill and plain,
 3. He's the One we love, He's the One we prove,
 4. Tho' He tar - ry long, this will be our song, We'll be like our King

We'll be like Him; When the bright day breaks and the dead awakes; We'll be
 Send it far and wide on the gos - pel tide; We'll be
 He's the One who cheers thro' the wear-y years; We'll be
 when He comes a-gain; Tho' the path be dim we will cling to Him; We'll be

REFRAIN.

like Him when He comes..... We'll be like Him, sing the
 when He comes, We'll be like our King,

glad re - frain; We'll be like Him when He comes a - gain; Bless-ed
 our King

tho't to me that His face I'll see, And be like Him when He comes.....
 when He comes.

No. 66.

The Valley of Peace.

J. C. D.

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J. C. Denney.

Slowly.



1. There's a beau-ti - ful, beau - ti - ful val - ley some-where Be-yond the con-
2. In my fan - cy that won - der-ful val - ley I see, Ad - mir - ing its
3. I shall en - ter that beau - ti - ful val - ley some day, When life with its



fu - sion of life;.... 'Tis a won - der - ful coun - try resplendent and fair,
beau - ties so rare;.... And I feel that my Saviour is wait - ing for me,
tri - als shall cease;... There to dwell with my bless - ed Re - deem - er for aye,



CHORUS.



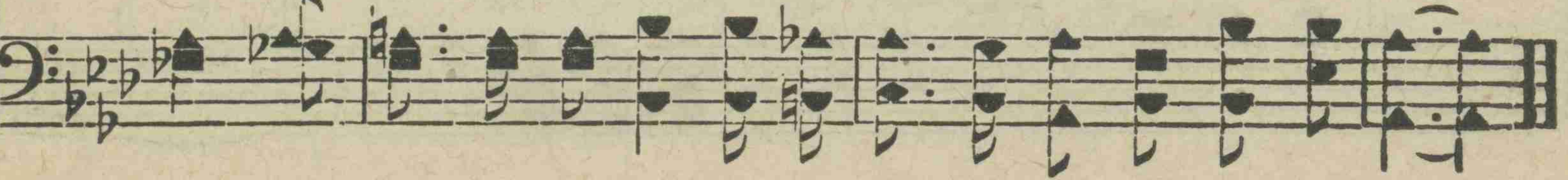
Se - cure from al - lure-ments of strife.
To.... wel - come my spir - it up there. In that beau - ti - ful vale, the
In the beau - ti - ful val - ley of peace.



val - ley of peace, The flowers for - ev - er are bright, And the glo - ries there -



of, shall nev - er de - crease, For the glo - ry of God is the light.



No. 67.

Galvary.

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Logan Oskins.

L. O. *slowly.*

1. There's a place, a dear and hal-lowed spot Which the eye of faith can see;
2. What, oh what a scene was there dis-played Of great love and ag - o - ny,
3. When I'm faint-ing un - der guilt's great load, May this be my on - ly plea;
4. When death's dark scene comes—all trials past, And the an - gels call for me;

And by saints it can ne'er be for-got, 'Tis the place called Cal-va-ry.
When our dear Re-deem-er bowed His head, And there died on Cal-va-ry.
That I'll trust the mer-its of that blood Which poured out on Cal-va-ry.
I then with my dy-ing eyes shall cast One more look at Cal-va-ry.

REFRAIN. *A little faster.*

Oh Cal-va-ry..... oh Cal-va-ry,..... Where Jesus shed.....
Oh Cal-va-ry, oh Cal-va-ry, Where Jesus shed

His blood for me, To save my soul,..... how can it
His blood for me, To save my soul,

be,..... He gave His life..... to set me free.....
how can it be, He gave His life to set me free.

No. 68.

The Theme of Love.

N. W. Allphin.

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Paul B. Collins.

1. There's a wondrous theme ringing now in my soul, Fill-ing all this heart of mine;
2. 'Tis the same glad theme that the saints gone before, All have sung in days of old;
3. This shall be my theme until life here shall end, And my soul is called a - bove;

'Tis the glo-rious theme of the heav-en - ly hosts, It is love di - vine!
'Tis the theme of love di - vine!
'Tis the glorious theme of the Christ and His love Sweetest ev - er told!
'Tis the sweetest ev - er told!
Glad - ly I'll pro - claim it wher-ev - er I go, Precious theme of love!
O, the pre-cious theme of love!

REFRAIN.

O, it was love that gave the plan, From the curse to res - cue
gave the plan,

fall - en man, It was love that brought the precious Saviour down
fall - en man,

From the shining courts of heav'n a - bove; O, it was love that brought to
a - bove;

The Theme of Love. Concluded.

me yes, to me Grace to can - cel sin, and make me free, This shall ev - er free,
 be my theme while a - ges roll a - long, His love di - vine!
 love, His pre - cious love di - vine!

No. 69. When I Can Read My Title Clear.

Isaac Watts.

"I will greatly rejoice in the Lord."— Isa. 61: 10.

Anon.

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear To man - sions in the
 2. Should earth a - gainst my soul en - gage, And fier - y darts be
 3. Let cares like a wild del - uge come—Let storms of sor - row
 4. There I shall bathe my wea - ry soul In seas of heav'n - ly
 skies, I'll bid fare - well, I'll bid fare - well, I'll bid fare - well to
 hurled, Then I can smile, then I can smile, Then I can smile at
 fall, So I but safe, so I but safe, So I but safe - ly
 rest, And not a wave, and not a wave, And not a wave of
 ev - 'ry fear, And wipe..... my weep - ing eyes.
 Sa - tan's rage, And face..... a frown - ing world.
 reach my home, My God,..... my heav'n, my all.
 troub - le roll A - cross..... my peace - ful breast.

No. 70.

Answer His Call.

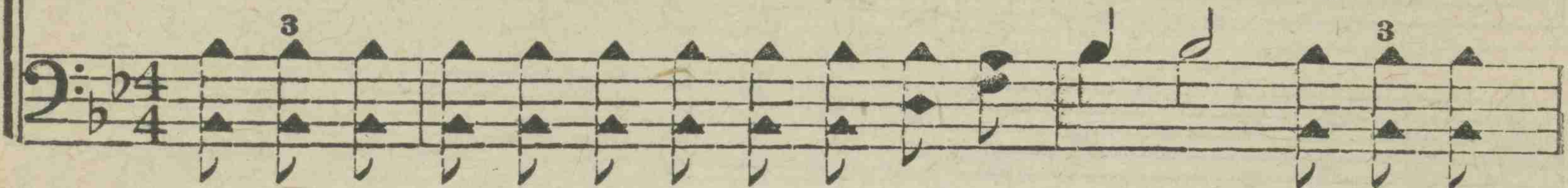
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N. W. Allphin.

Elbert C. Matthews.



1. There is a place within the vine-yard of the Mas-ter, There is a
2. There is im-posed up - on each one a spe-cial du - ty, From its per-
3. Glo - ry will come to all who toil on faith-ful ev - er, They shall re-



work for ev - 'ry child of God to do; Swiftly the days are passing,
formance none should seek to find ex - cuse; Strive to be vessels, both of
ceive for serv - ice here a rich re - ward; They shall abide where sin or



time is speeding fast - er, Brother, oh, won't you to the Lord be true?
hon - or and of beau - ty, Fit - ting and read - y for the Mas - ter's use?
sor - row cometh nev - er, Shouting the praise of Christ, the ris - en Lord!



CHORUS.



List - en, for work - ers earn - est - ly the Lord is call - ing,



In - to His vine - yard go ye now with - out de - lay, (de - lay,)



Answer His Call. Concluded.

I - dle no more, for soon the night-shades will be fall - ing,

An - swer His sum - mons and His call o - bey. (His call o - bey.)

No. 71. Let the Lower Lights be Burning.

P. P. B.

P. E. Bliss.

1. Brightly beams our Father's mer - cy From His Lighthouse ev - er - more;
2. Dark the night of sin has set - tled, Loud the an - gry bil-lows roar;
3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my broth-er; Some poor sea-man, tem-pest-tossed,

But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a - long the shore.
Ea - ger eyes are watching, longing, For the lights a - long the shore.
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 wavel

No. 72.

Then Go Onward.

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O. L. F.

O. L. FRANCIS.

1. There's a might-y bat-tle rag-ing o-ver all the world to-day,
 2. There is work to do for Je-sus, up and go at His command,
 3. When at last our toil is end-ed and the reaping time is here,

Ma-ny souls are seen in dark-ness all a-long the earth-ly way;
 There are souls in ut-ter dark-ness wait-ing for a help-ing hand;
 Ma-ny shouts of hal-le-lu-jahs will be ring-ing ev-'ry-where;

Here and there on ev-'ry cor-ner there is work that should be done,
 You may some-thing do for Je-sus where-so-ev-er you may be,
 There'll be sing-ing, there'll be shout-ing, 'twill be glo-ry all a-round,

Yes, there's much to do for Je-sus, ere the life-crown shall be won.
 On-ward then, and nev-er fal-ter. 'till the world from sin is free.
 Yes, the Chris-tians will be hap-py for they will be glo-ry-bound.

CHORUS.

Then go on-ward, Chris-tians, nev-er re-treat,
 Onward, Christians, do not fal-ter,
 On-ward, Chris-tians nev-er re-treat, go on-ward.

Then Go Onward, Concluded.

Ev - er striv - ing foes to de-feat; Let Je - sus

Ev - er striving, ev - er striv-ing,
Ev - er striv - ing for Je - sus;

lead you, manna sweet He will feed you, If you trust Him and then o - bey;
His word;

Keep in touch with Him by

Keep in touch with Him by praying, praying al-ways,

Keep in touch by for - ev - er,

Nev - er dread the

Never dread, no never dread the storm, cloudy days, Foes can't be-set you,

Nev - er dread the no nev - er,

For the Lord won't forget you If you walk in the liv - ing way.
the living way.

For the Lord won't forget you If you walk in the liv - ing way.
the living way.

No. 73. I am So Happy Now in Jesus.

J. S. Davis.

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C. V. Cox.

1. I am so hap - py now in Je - sus, Since my soul has been made clean;
2. I am so hap - py now in Je - sus, For He bids me oth - ers bring,
3. I am so hap - py now in Je - sus, For I know He is my friend;

Nothing to fear when trou - bles gath - er, For His blood doth in - ter - vene;
Un - to the cross where He can save them, Take a - way sin's aw - ful sting;
He will be with me in life's bat - tles, He'll watch o'er me to the end;

I am so hap - py when He gives me Work to do in His great name,
Ev - er I'll tell the mes - sage o - ver To the lost in sin's dark way;
Won - der - ful love of such a Sav - iour! None can match it here be - low,

REFRAIN.
For His re - ward is sure the Bi - ble doth pro - claim.
Hap - py in Je - sus let them Be from day to day. Hap - py in Je - sus
I am so hap - py in His Love wher - e'er I go.

ev - 'ry day, Hap - py in Him a - long life's way; He is the source of all my

I am Happy Now in Jesus. Concluded.

joy and plea-sure now; Hap - py in Him be - cause I'm free, Hap - py, so

hap - py as can be, Since He redeemed my soul on Cal - 'ry's rug - ged brow.

No. 74. Keep On Climbing.

James Rowe.

Copyright, 1914, by Albert C. Fisher, Ft. Worth, Tex.

Albert C. Fisher.

1. Nev - er mind how steep the way is, Pil-grim, keep on climb - ing; Nev - er
2. Skies will soon be grow-ing clearer, Pil-grim, keep on climb - ing; Ev - 'ry
3. Giv - ing out the gos - pel sto - ry, Pil-grim, keep on climb - ing; Near-ing
4. Loved ones at the gate will meet you, Pil-grim, keep on climb - ing; Je - sus

FINE. REFRAIN.

mind how long the day is, Pil-grim, keep on climb - ing.
 step brings heaven near - er, Pii-grim, keep on climb - ing. Keep on clim - ing
 home and rest and glo - ry, Pil-grim, keep on climb - ing.
 will be there to greet you, Pil-grim, keep on climb - ing.

D. S.—Pil-grim, keep on climb - ing.

D. S.

up the way, Grace He'll give and be your stay; Soon will break E-ter-nal Day,

No. 75. Pilgrim, "Let Your Light So Shine."

LAWRENCE LOVE.

W. J. GRAVES.



1. Thro' life's jour-ney are you walk-ing with the Sav-iour, Broth-er do you
2. Pil-grim broth-er, does your soul grow worn and wea-ry, 'Mid the tri-als
3. When the en-e-my of souls would seek to harm you, Do not hide your



fol-low in His steps from day to day? Does your life por-tray the
and temp-ta-tions you are called to bear? When dark shad-ows gath-er,
light, but ev-er let it bright-ly glow; Walk-ing in the light there's



Mas-ter's lov-ing fa-vor, Do you "let your light so shine" a-
mak-ing life seem drear-y, Let your light more bright-ly shine, 'twill
naught that need a-larm you, If you "let your light so shine" you'll



CHORUS.



long your pilgrim way. Keep your lamps all trimmed and burning brightly,
drive a-way de-spair.
con-quer ev-'ry foe. Keep, O keep your



As you



Ev-er as you trav-el on your pil-grim jour-ney,
Keep them brightly burning as you



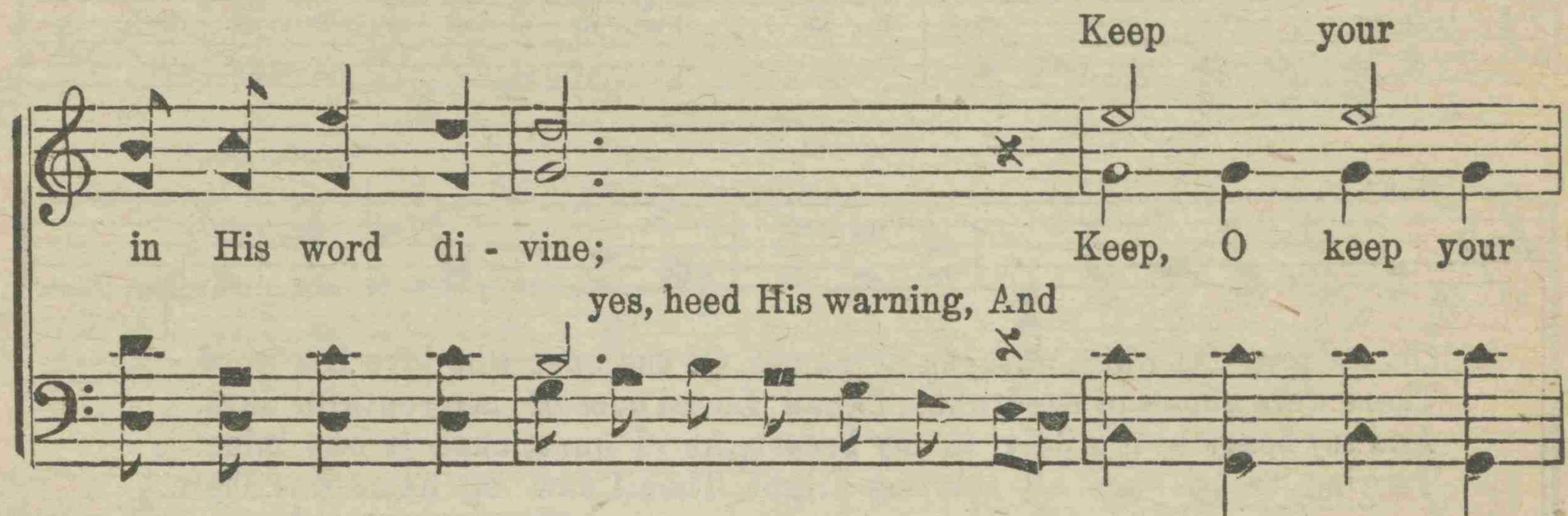
Pilgrim, "Let Your Light So Shine." Concluded.

Heed the



Heed the bless - ed Sav - iour's time - ly warn - ing that is giv - en

in His word di - vine; Keep your



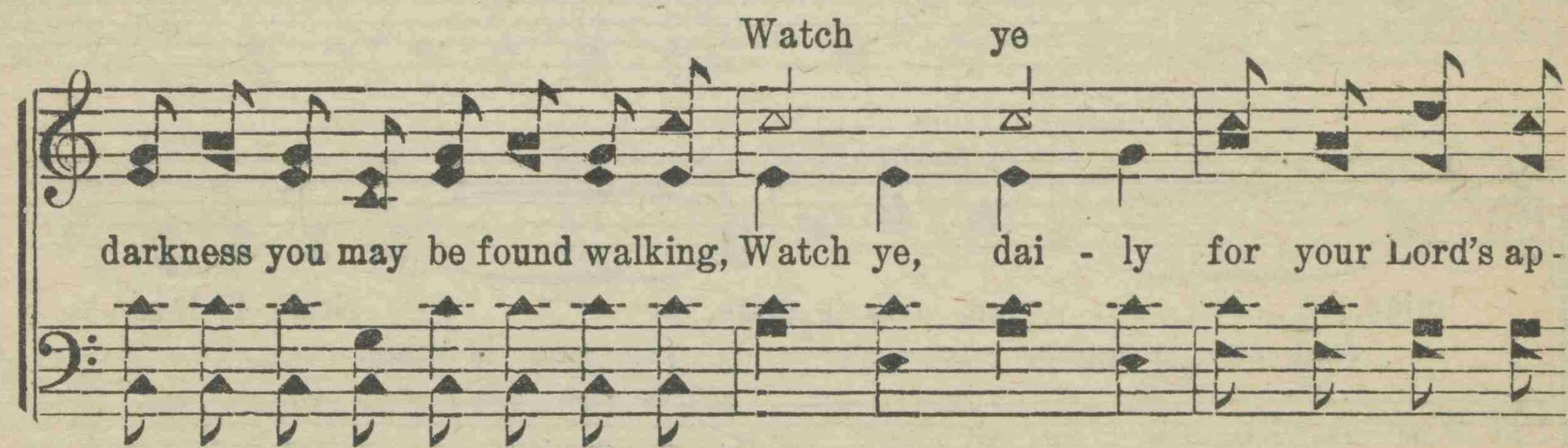
yes, heed His warning, And Keep, O keep your

lamps all trimmed and burn - ing bright - ly, Lest in



Keep them burning lest in mid - night

darkness you may be found walking, Watch ye



dai - ly for your Lord's ap -

pear - ing, And for - ev - er heed His coun - sel, "Let your light so shine."



No. 76.

My Dream.

L. O. Copyright, 1920, by Quartet Music Co., in "Gospel Power." J. E. Thomas, owner. Logan Oskin.

GOOD AS SOLO AND CHORUS.



- 1. Once I dreamed I saw the Book of Life O-pened near the throne of my Lord,
- 2. There were names of those who in the past I had joined in glad childhood's plays;
- 3. In this wondrous book I saw up there, Was a loved ones's name on each line,
- 4. As I viewed this great book o'er and o'er, There came forth an angel so fair,



On its pag - es white were ma - ny names Of the ones who love His word.
 There were names of aged whom I knew, Loved ones of my youthful days.
 And my heart beat wildly in my breast, As I questioned is one mine.
 Turning to a page all shin - ing bright, Then I saw my name was there.

1. ho - ly word.



CHORUS.



In this book of names I saw be - fore me, One is
 In this book of names I saw be - fore me,



mine, yes, one is mine, Now I love to
 And one is mine, yes, one is mine,



tell the old, old sto - ry To the dear ones here be - low,
 To the dear ones here be - low,



My Dream. Concluded.

And I'll shout the Sav-iour's praise in glo - ry, Yes, I
 And I'll shout the Saviour's praise in glo - ry,

will..... for ev - er - more With my sins for-
 yes, I will for ev - er - more

giv - en I am bound for heav-en, When this life on earth is o'er.

The musical score consists of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The first system has lyrics: "And I'll shout the Sav-iour's praise in glo - ry, Yes, I" and "And I'll shout the Saviour's praise in glo - ry,". The second system has lyrics: "will..... for ev - er - more With my sins for-" and "yes, I will for ev - er - more". The third system has lyrics: "giv - en I am bound for heav-en, When this life on earth is o'er.".

No. 77. Thine Lord, Mine Lord.

Bonsar.
Slow.

By permission.

Yleen.

1. Thine, Thine, Lord I am Thine, Send help to me;
 2. Thine, Thine, Mer - cy is Thine, Re - mem - ber me;
 3. Thine, Thine, All light is Thine, Shine now on me;
 4. Thine, Thine, True life is Thine, O breathe on me;

Mine, Mine, And Thou art mine, De - liv - er me.
 Mine, Mine, Great sins are mine, O par - don me.
 Mine, Mine, Dark - ness is mine, En - light - en me.
 Mine, Mine, All death is mine, O quick - en me.

The musical score is in 4/4 time and consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The first system contains four numbered verses of lyrics. The second system contains four lines of lyrics: "Mine, Mine, And Thou art mine, De - liv - er me.", "Mine, Mine, Great sins are mine, O par - don me.", "Mine, Mine, Dark - ness is mine, En - light - en me.", and "Mine, Mine, All death is mine, O quick - en me.".

No. 78. I'll Praise Him Evermore.

Copyright, 1920, by Quartet Music Co., in "Gospel Power" F. M. Ferrell, owner.

B. B. Edmiaston.

F. M. Ferrell.

1. { Sor-rows deep were oft be - fall - ing me, And the pow'r of sin ap - pal - ling
 Since I trust-ed Him He's lead - ing me, Man-na sweet each day He's feed - ing
 2. { To the lost souls He is send - ing me, All - suf - fi - cient grace He's lend - ing
 Tho' sometimes for sin re - prov - ing me, Yet I know He's al - ways lov - ing
 3. { Here tho' I may trib - u - la - tion see, I will tell of His sal - ta - tion
 From His love no pow'r can sev - er me, Des - ti - tute my love shall nev - er

me, When I heard my Sav - iour call - ing me, — To Him He bade me come; }
 me, And to work for Him He's need - ing me, — To [Omit] }
 me, From the pow'r of sin de - fend - ing me, For this to earth He came; }
 me, And His spir - it - pow'r is mov - ing me, To [Omit] }
 free, May the lost of ev - 'ry na - tion see My Sav - iour as their King; }
 be, But in Him from sin for - ev - er free, His [Omit] }

CHORUS.

lead wand'ring sin - ners home. }
 sing prais - es to His name. } Ev - er - more will grace a - bound - ing be, Ver - nal
 prais - es in heav - en sing. } There with saints of ev - 'ry na - tion be, Glad - ly

fields of love surrounding me, And the foe no more confounding me, I shall dwell on
 sing - ing of sal - va - tion free, [Omit]

I'll Praise Him Evermore. Concluded.

heaven's shore; }
 } Nev-er-more earth's trib-u - la-tion see, I shall praise Him evermore.

No. 79. My Dreams Shall Come True.

(May be used as a Quartet.)

Geo. P. Holt.

Andante.

By permission.

E. R. Johnson.

1. Oft in my dreamings of days yet to come, Days when sweet flowers shall bloom;
2. Now when the quiet of ev'ning surrounds, Oft in my dreaming I see;
3. Oft-en my heart feels the gathering gloom, Dark'ning the heav-en-ly way;

Ra-diant in beau-ty my far a - way home, Gladdens the path thro' the tomb.
 Forms of my loved ones a-wait-ing me there, Wait-ing in gladness for me.
 Safe on His bo - som I pil - low my head, Dreaming of beau - ti - ful day.

CHORUS.

Some day my dreams will come true, Sometime the flowers shall bloom;
 come true, shall bloom;

Sometime I'll see friends who are waiting for me, Sometime, my heav-en-ly home.

BEAUTIFUL EDEN.

W. H. DAVIS, JR.

(If preferred sing in A-flat.)

J. M. HAGAN.

1. O beau-ti-ful E-den, the home of the blest, I long thy fair
 2. O beau-ti-ful E-den, where cometh no night, Where all is e-
 3. O beau-ti-ful E-den, thy build-er is God, Who fashioned thee
 4. O beau-ti-ful E-den, to thee would I go, And drink of thy

port-als to see, And share with the an-gels that heav-en-ly rest,
 ter-nal-ly fair; By faith I can see the blest an-gels of light,
 by His own hand, And there up-on Calv'ry He shed His own blood,
 pleasures di-vine; When free from all troub-les and tri-als be-low,

REFRAIN.

Pre-pared by my Sav-iour for me. O E-den, sweet
 As crowns of re-joic-ing they wear.
 That I, in Thy glo-ries might stand.
 Thy glo-ries shall ev-er be mine. O E-den, fair E-den, sweet

E-den, Thy port-als with splendor doth shine;..... O
 E-den of love, with splendor doth shine;

E-den, Blest E-den, Thy glories shall ev-er be mine!
 E-den, fair E-den, blest Eden a-bove,

No. 81.

Some Day.

Copyright, 1918, by The Quartet Music Co., in Revival Melodies.

Controlled by Eerrill and Thomas.

J. W. F.

J. W. FERRILL.

1. O let us look be - yond this life and heav - en see, . . .
and heaven fair we'll see,
2. O let us look from care a - way, and cheer - ful be,
and cheerful, cheerful be,
3. O let us look to Christ our Lord, the on - ly way,
the on - ly, on - ly way,

Where we shall be as one in Christ, Some day, . . . some day,
We'll taste the joys that shall be ours,
To realms of peace where we shall go, Some day, some hap - py day.

CHORUS.

We'll go where Je - sus is some day, . . . some day;
We'll go some day, some hap - py day;

With all the saints to dwell some day, . . . some day,
With all some day, some hap - py day.

No. 82.

Marching On to Zion.

A. M. E.

Copyright, 1914, by Chas. H. Gabriel. By per.

J. C. WILLIAMS.



1. Lift the gos - pel ban - ner, wave it far and wide, Thro' the crowd - ed
2. Lift the gos - pel stand - ard, spread the gos - pel light, Let the bless - ed
3. Let us rise to ac - tion, work with one de - sign, Work with Christ and



cit - y o - ver o - cean's tide; Sound the proc - la - ma - tion, peace to
ra - diance flame o'er heath - en night; Love is God's own sun - shine, such as
tri - umph in the work di - vine; Vict - ry's palm a - waits us, let us



all man - kind, Je - sus and sal - va - tion all the world may find.
an - gels prove; Con - quer men by kind - ness, — God Him - self is love.
then work on till we hear the welcome — "Faith - ful ones, well done."



CHORUS.



March - ing on to Zi - on, Sol - diers of the King;



With your shout of tri - umph Let the whole world ring!



No. 83. Oh, What Would We Do Without Jesus?

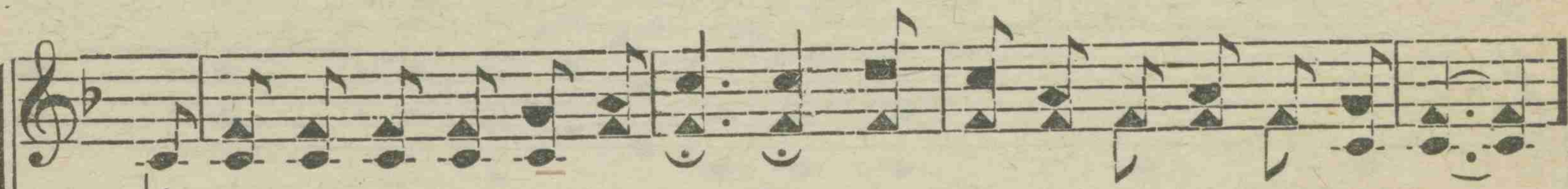
Solo—Written during the great world war and influenza epidemic.

Copyright, 1920, by Quartet Music Co., in "Gospel Power."

G. E. Wright.



1. Oh, what would we do without Je - sus? Oh, what would we do all the day?
2. Oh, what would we do without Je - sus, When in great af - flic - tions and pain?
3. Oh, what would we do without Je - sus? Yea, when the death - angel draws near,
4. Oh, what would we do without Je - sus At last when our life here is o'er,



With no lov - ing Sav - iour to guide us, And no one to love if we stray;
With no one to touch and to heal us, And no one to make well a - gain?
So si - lent - ly tak - ing our loved ones, And those we have long loved so dear?
With no one to take us to heav - en, No loved ones to greet from that shore?



Oh, what would we do when we're weary, With no one to tell of our cares,
Our life would be scarcely worth liv - ing, If our dear lov - ing Lord was not near
Ah, long would the day be and lone - ly, So poor is earth's comforts and blind,
Just think of life that's been wast - ed, And spent not in serv - ice to God,



Yea, no one to help when we're tempted, And no one to an - swer our pray'rs?
To com - fort our life's drear - y path - way, By fill - ing our hearts with His cheer.
Yea, then we are sure we would need Him, Dear Jesus, so love - ly and kind.
Oh, what would we do with - out Je - sus, At last when we're laid 'neath the sod?



No. 84.

That Beautiful Place.

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J. W. F.

Controlled by Ferrill and Thomas.

J. W. FERRILL.

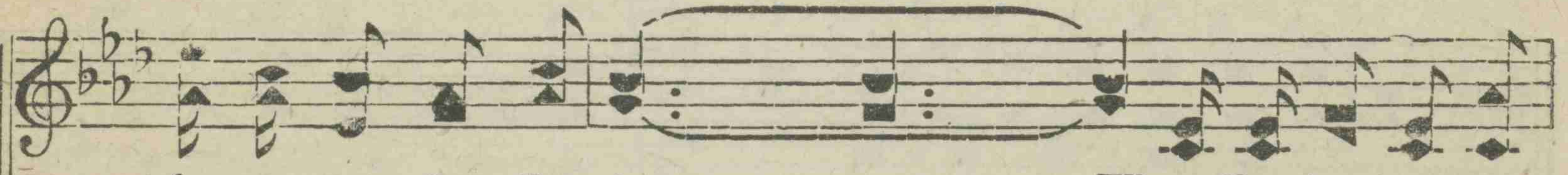
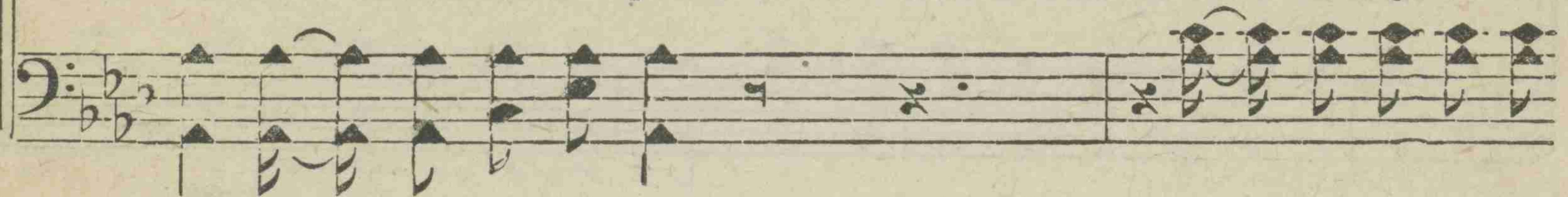


1. I've al - ways been told..... of a beau - ti - ful
2. No mor - tal be - low,..... can de - scribe that bright
3. Some day I'll go home..... to that beau - ti - ful

1. I've al - ways been told



place,..... In a country so fair.....
place, 'Tis the cit - y of God
place,..... Where Je - sus now dwells.....
of a beau ti - ful place, In a country so fair



far a - way in the sky;..... Where the streets are pure
o - ver yon - der some - where;..... And there all sad
on a far dis - tant shore; By the dark mys - tic
far a - way in the sky;



gold..... and the gates made of pearl,.....
tears..... shall be wiped from our eyes,.....
stream..... at the cross - ing of death,.....
Where the streets are pure gold and the gates made of pearl,



That Beautiful Place. Concluded.

There the faith-ful shall go..... in the sweet by and
 No sick - ness nor death..... ev - er com-eth up
 All care I'll lay down and to glo - ry shall

There the faithful shall go

D. S.—Where loved ones and friends..... nev-er more part a -
 FINE. REFRAIN.

by..... O that beau-ti - ful place.....
 there..... O that beauti-ful place
 soar.....
 in the sweet by and by.

gain.....

where the King of all kings, Is rul - er and
 where the King of all kings,

Lord..... o - ver all that do-main;..... He now
 Is rul - er and Lord o - ver all that do-main;

D. S.
 bids you come..... where all sorrow is past,.....
 He now bids you come where all sorrow is past.

No. 85. On the Sunny Side of Life.

Copyright, 1918, by the Quartet Music Co., in Revival Melody.

Words and Cho. by TILLIT S. TEDDLIE.

J. WESLEY WATTS.

1. There's a sun - ny side where no ill be - tide On the road that
2. There are shad - y dells where no glad - ness dwells, And the clouds ob -
3. Let us sing a song as we go a - long, Let us ban - ish

we must go; There are pleas - ant vales, verdant hills and dales, Where sweet
struct the view; But a bright - er way—like the light of day, Is a -
care and strife, That the world may know as we on - ward go, There's a

CHORUS.

flow - ers ev - er grow. On the hap - py, sun - ny,
wait - ing there for you.
sun - ny side of life. hap - py, sun - ny, sun - ny,

ver - dant dales, Where the sweet - est glad - ness
verdant glow - ing dales, sweet - est, sweet - est joy and glad - ness

ere pre - vails, Where the sun - shine lin - gers
ev - er there pre - vails, sun - shine ev - er lin - gers on the

On the Sunny Side of Life. Concluded.

on the hills Of the sun - ny side of life.
grand, ma - jes - tic hills Of the hap - py, sun - ny side of life.

No. 86. I'm Kept By His Power.

Copyright, 1918, by the Quartet Music Co., in Revival Melodies. Controlled by Lynn Walker.
CARL CROSS. LYNN WALKER.

1. { My heart be-ongs to Je - sus, heav - en's might-y King, No long-er in
He'll safe - ly keep me here, And then at last will bring Me [Omit. . . .
2. { My soul is safe - ly hid - ing in the matchless love Of Je - sus, the
For grace to help me reach my prom-ised home a - bove, To [Omit. . . .
3. { My life I dai - ly give in serv - ing Him be - low, And spreading His
I'll take my stand for Him wher - ev - er I may go, All [Omit. . . .

2 CHORUS.
sin I roam; to my e - ter - nal home. Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry
Prince of Peace; praise Him I can - not cease.
won - drous fame; glo - ry to Je - sus' name. Ev - 'ry day,

hour, I am kept by His pow'r; By His grace
day and hour, I am kept might and pow'r; By His grace

I'll pre-vail, For His mer - cy can - not fail.
ev - er I'll pre - vail, For His mer - cy it can - not fail.

No. 87. "Gone But Not Forever."

The last words spoken, as he looked upon her face at the grave, by husband,
W. H. Davis. Written in memory of Mrs. M. E. Davis.

Copyright, 1920, by Quartet Music Co., in "Gospel Power." N. L. McBrayer, owner.

N. L. McB.

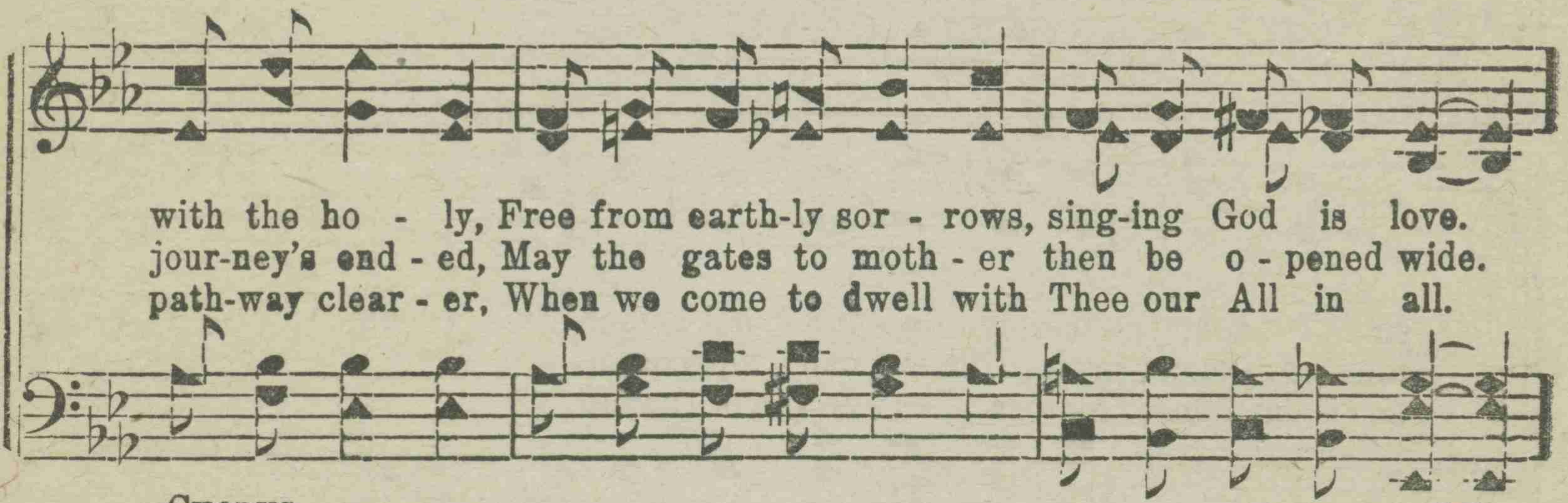
N. L. McBrayer.



1, Summoned from this sad world to her home in glo - ry, By His grace her
2. Sing-ing, shout-ing, prais-ing, toll - ing glad the sto - ry, She has joined re-
3. God has sure - ly prom-ised to the souls be - liev - ing, Nev - er to for-



soul now rests with God a - bove; Peace-ful - ly she's sleep - ing ev - er
deemed ones on the oth - er side; Trust - ing in my Sav - iour when my
sake them e - ven tho' they fall; Fa - ther, draw us near - er, make the

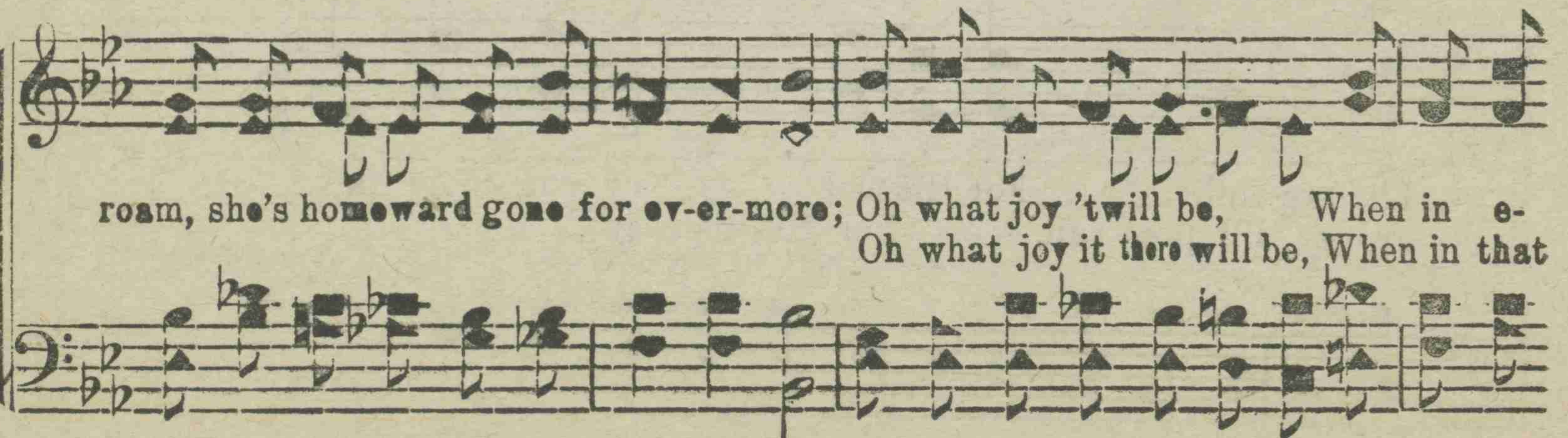


with the ho - ly, Free from earth-ly sor - rows, sing-ing God is love.
jour-ney's end - ed, May the gates to moth - er then be o - pened wide.
path-way clear - er, When we come to dwell with Thee our All in all.

CHORUS.



Mother's gone, she's gone from, this vain world of woe, No more to
Mother's gone for ev-er, gone from this vain world of sin and woe,



room, she's homeward gone for ev-er-more; Oh what joy 'twill be, When in e-
Oh what joy it there will be, When in that

"Gone But Not Forever." Concluded.

ter - ni - ty..... We join dear moth-er on that peace-ful shore.....
 great e - ter - ni - ty heav'n-ly shore.

No. 88. O Little Town.

Phillips Brooks.

Lewis H. Redner.

1. O lit-tle town of Bethlehem, How still we see thee lie! A - bove thy deep and
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And gathered all a - bove, While mortals sleep, the
3. How si-lent-ly, how si - lent - ly The wondrous gift is giv'n! So God im-parts to
4. O ho - ly Child of Bethlehem, Descend to us we pray; Cast out our sin and

dreamless sleep The si - lent stars go by; Yet in thy dark streets shineth The
 an - gels keep Their watch of wond'ring love; O morn - ing stars! to - geth - er Pro -
 hu - man hearts The bless-ing of His heav'n; No ear may hear His com - ing But
 en - ter in—Be born in us to - day! We hear the Christmas an - gels The

ev - er - last - ing Light; The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
 claim the holy birth, And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
 in this world of sin, Where meek souls will receive Him still, The dear Christ enters in.
 great glad tidings tell—Oh, come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el.

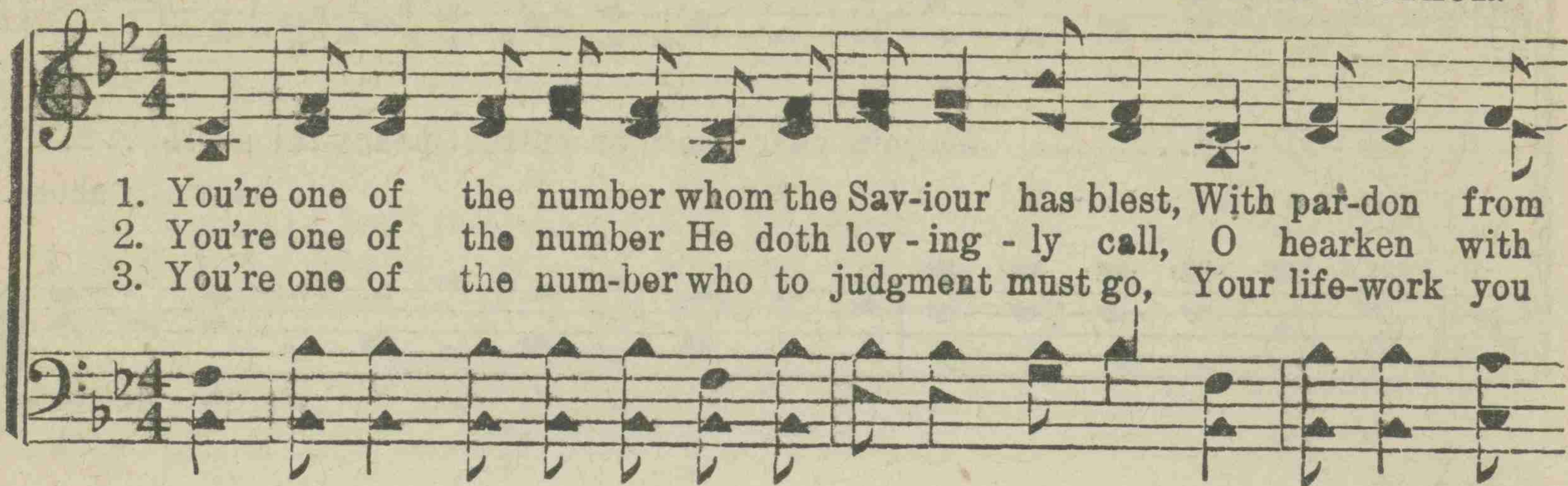
No. 89. He's Counting On You.

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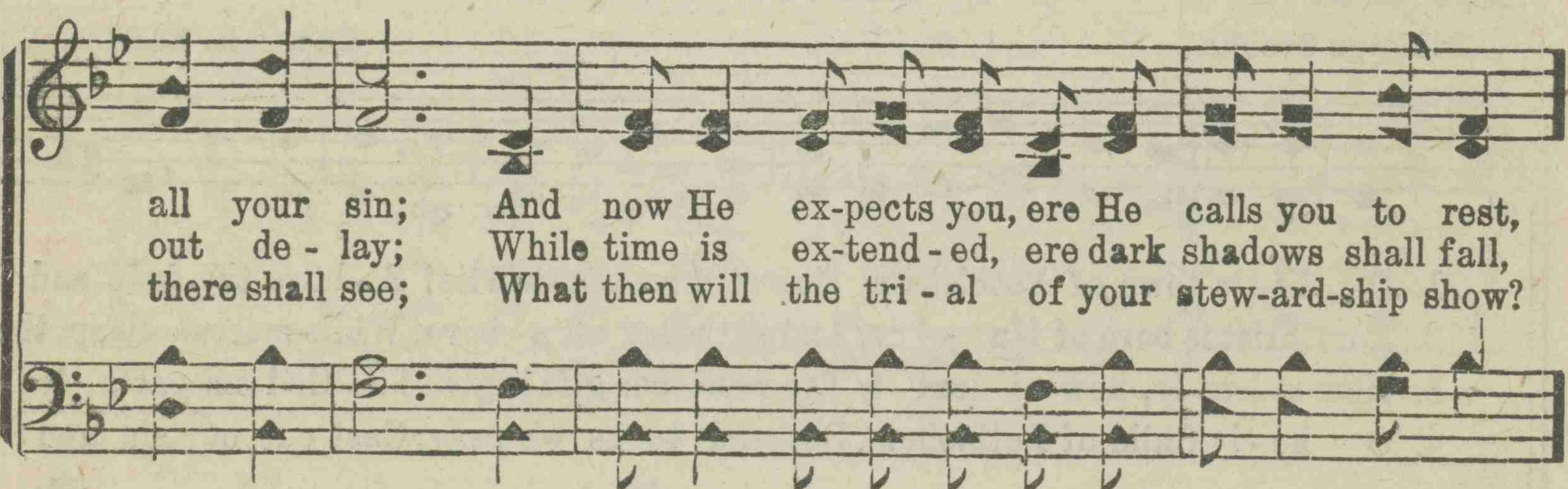
LAWRENCE LOVE.

Controlled by John A. Taylor.

JOHN A. TAYLOR.

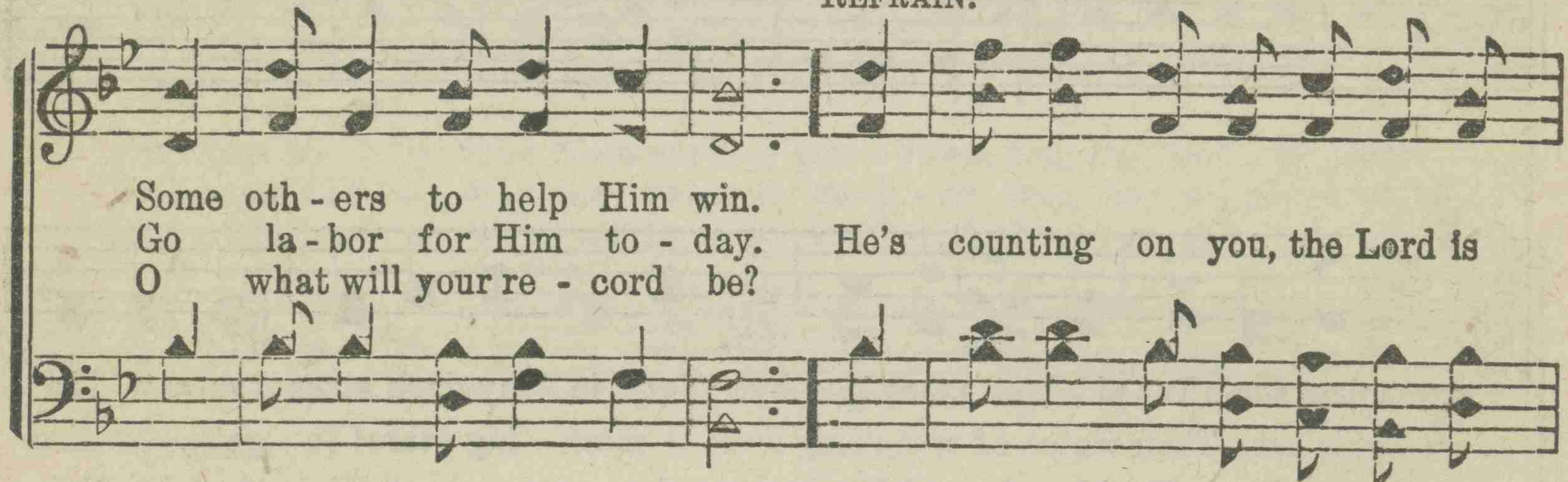


1. You're one of the number whom the Sav-iour has blest, With par-don from
2. You're one of the number He doth lov-ing - ly call, O hearken with
3. You're one of the num-ber who to judgment must go, Your life-work you

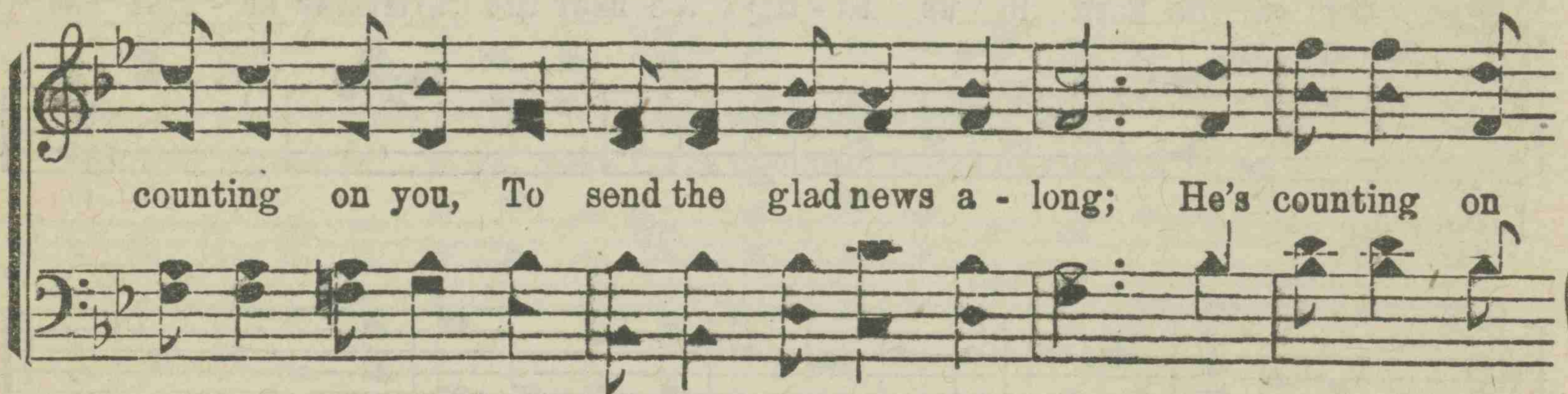


all your sin; And now He ex-pects you, ere He calls you to rest,
out de - lay; While time is ex-tend-ed, ere dark shadows shall fall,
there shall see; What then will the tri - al of your stew-ard-ship show?

REFRAIN.



Some oth - ers to help Him win.
Go la - bor for Him to - day. He's counting on you, the Lord is
O what will your re - cord be?



counting on you, To send the glad news a - long; He's counting on



you, yes, He is count-ing on you, In speech and in pray'r and song.

No. 90.

Jesus Leads the Way.

M. B.

N. D. Johnston, owner, 1920.

Martha Burleson.



1. When dark shad-ows come sweep-ing o'er my soul, Then with Christ I
 2. Oft it seems, dear Lord, all my work is vain, Then my soul sinks
 3. Now with cour-age strong I'll press on and on, With the Sav-our



long to dwell; But His voice says, go, there is work to do, To the
 in de-spair; But this bless-ed tho't makes the world more bright, God will
 as my guide; Bid-ding souls a-stray leave the down-ward way, And with



CHORUS.



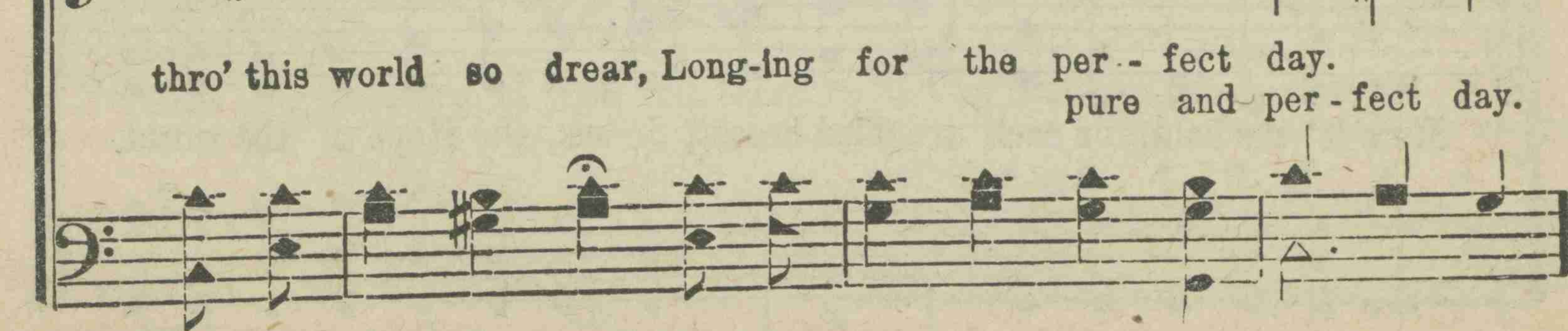
lost my sto-ry tell. Je-sus leads the way, What a
 hear and an-swer pray'r.
 Christ for-e'er a-bide. 1. sto-ry tell.



faith-ful guide, He's my on-ly hope and stay, As we jour-ney on



thro' this world so drear, Long-ing for the per-fect day.
 pure and per-fect day.



91.

Jesus the Hope of the World.

T. O. Chisholm.
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THE QUARTET MUSIC CO., OWNERS.

Francis Foster.



1. Who is this com-ing with gar-ments red, Wound-ed His hands and His
2. Like some lone mountain, ma-jes-tic, grand, Tow - er - ing high a - bove
3. Mill - ions are grop-ing in hope-less night, Vain - ly they're seek-ing for
4. Ma - ny are build-ing, at men's command, Lay - ing foun - da - tions on
5. Hope of man-kind in the a - ges past, Hope of to - day with its



feet and head? He that was bruised in our guilt - y stead,
 sea and land, See "the De - sire of all na - tions" stand!
 peace and light, There is but One who can give them sight,
 treach'rous sand, On - ly one Rock will the storms with - stand,
 needs more vast, He will all sys - tems and creeds out - last,



CHORUS.



Je - sus, the Hope of the world. Hearts that are wea-ry and



long for rest, Haunt - ed by fears and by guilt op - pressed,



Here is the balm for each troubled breast, Je - sus, the Hope of the world.



No. 92

WILL THERE BE ANY STARS.

E E HEWITT,

JNO. R. SWENEY



1. I am think-ing 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 will it be when His face I be-hold, Liv-ing gems at His



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



CHORUS.



be a - ny stars in my crown?
praise like the sea-billow rolls. Will there be a - ny stars, a - ny stars in my crown,
be a - ny stars in my crown?



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



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



No. 93.

Jesus Will Help.

W. C. S.

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W. C. Garrett.



1. Is there a - ny one can help us, When we're tired, and lone, and drear;
2. Is there a - ny one to help us Thru this world of sin and strife;
3. Is there a - ny one can help us Bear our heav - y loads of grief;



When dark tri - als sore be - set us, Is there a - ny one to cheer?
Where the sor - rows all a - bout us Are so heav - y and so rife,
Make our hearts more light within us, Give a balm for our re - lief.



Is there a - ny one can help us, When the road is rough and steep?
Is there a - ny one to cheer us, Or to make a light - er load,
Is there a - ny one can take us Out of sor - row and de - spair;



When the pit - falls all a - round us Are so ma - ny and so deep.
When the way looks rough be - fore us, As we jour - ney on the road.
That can go be - neath and lift us To that heav'n - ly home so fair?



CHORUS.



Yes, there's one, yes, there's one, Je - sus will help, He cares for you.



Jesus Will Help. Concluded.

Yes, there's one, yes, there's one, Lean on Je - sus, He'll take you thro'.

No. 94.

I Am On My Way.

H. B. H.

Copyright, 1920, by Quartet Music Co., in "Gospel Power."

H. B. Hill.

1. I am on my way to heaven's happy shore, My loving friends to meet who've
 2. O sinner, come and seek that home above; Turn now from sinful paths, ac-
 3. Soon He'll come to judge the world in righteousness, To whom each knee shall bow, and

long gone on be-fore; There I'll greet my Lord up-on His roy-al throne, And
 cept the Saviour's love; Go with us to live, from pain and sor-row free, And
 ev-'ry tongue confess; First the saints shall rise to meet Him in the air—When

REFRAIN.

praise His ho - ly name while a - ges roll a - long! { I'm on my
 reign with Christ in peace throughout e - ter - ni - ty! { I'm on my way, I'm
 comes that day there will be shouting ev - 'ry - where! { Where we shall
 { Where we shall meet, Where

way to heav - - en's shore; }
 on my way, I'm on my way to heaven's shore; }
 meet (Omit.....) to part no more.
 we shall meet, Yes, meet to part no more.

No. 95.

A Ruler's Question.

M. H. M.

Copyright, 1920, by Quartet Music Co., in "Gospel Power."

M. H. McKee.



1. A rul - er came to Christ by night, To ease his trou - bled soul, A
2. He turned a - way with heav-y heart, For he had wealth un - told, It
3. And so to - day the message stands, To lost ones far and near, In



seek - er for the way of right, That makes the wounded whole; The Saviour
grieved him sore that he must part With houses, lands and gold; The pomp and
all the earth's re - mot-est lands, The trou-bled soul may hear; Wher-ev - er



straight-way answered him, In words sin-cere-ly plain; If life e - ter - nal
pow - er they had bought Left out sal-va-tion's plan; But still those words with
sons of men are found Thre' a-ges 'twill re - main; The sweet and sooth-ing



REFRAIN.



you would win, You must be born a - gain. You must be born a - gain,.....
life were fraught, You must be born again.
gos - pel sound, You must be born a - gain a - gain,



You must be born a - gain, The message clear Rings ev'rywhere, You
a - gain,



A Ruler's Question. Concluded.

must be born a - gain; Just as the Saviour answered then, In words sin-cere-ly

plain, If life e - ter - nal you would win, You must be born a - gain.

No. 96. Jesus, My Lord.

James G. Deck.

Used by permission.

Joseph P. Holbrook.

1. Je - sus, Thy name I love, All oth - er names a - bove,
 2. Thou bless - ed Son of God, Hast bo't me with Thy blood,
 3. When un - to Thee I flee, Thou wilt my ref - uge be,
 4. Soon wilt Thou come a - gain, I shall be hap - py then,

Je - sus, my Lord. O Thou art all to me, Noth - ing to
 Je - sus, my Lord. How might - y is Thy love, All oth - er
 Je - sus, my Lord. What need I now to fear, What earth - ly
 Je - sus, my Lord. Then Thine own face I'll see, Then I shall

please I see, Noth - ing a - part from Thee, Je - sus, my Lord.
 loves a - bove, Love that I dai - ly prove, Je - sus, my Lord.
 grief of care Since Thou art ev - er near, Je - sus, my Lord.
 like Thee be, Then ev - er - more with Thee, Je - sus, my Lord.

No. 97.

Homeward Bound.

N. D. J.

Controlled by Author, 1920.

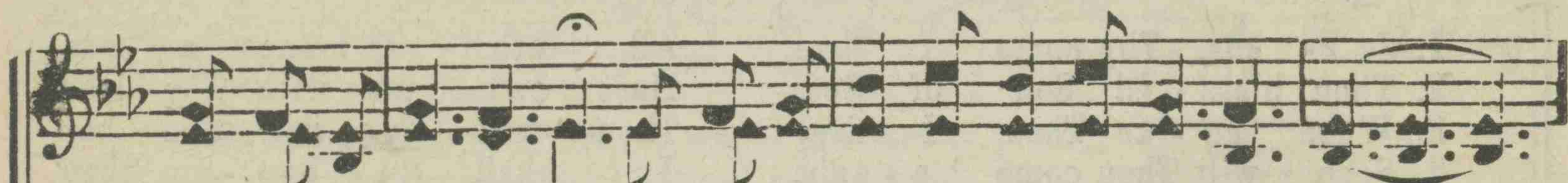
N. D. Johnston.



1. Leav - ing the world be - hind, look - ing to heights sub - lime, Fol - low - ing
2. On - ward with words of love, faith - ful to God a - bove, Tell - ing love's
3. Let - ting our light so shine, that oth - ers lost may find, Bless - ed as -



on where Je - sus leads each day,..... Know - ing that He will keep
sto - ry to the lost each day,..... Do - ing some kind - ly deed
sur - rance in a Sav - iour's love,..... Bid them now look to Him



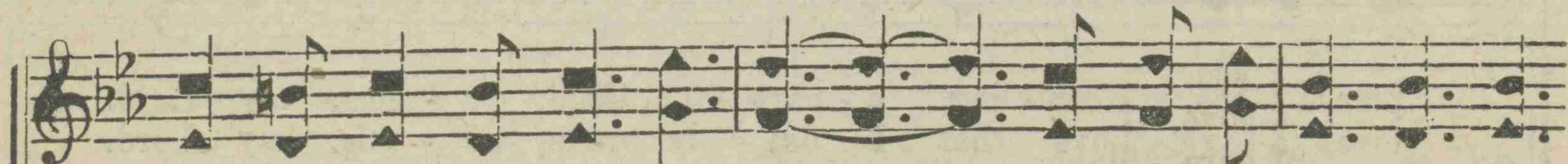
safely when storms shall sweep, Ev - er we'll walk where Jesus leads the way.....
sow - ing the gos - pel seed, Pointing lost sin - ners to the shin - ing way.....
if they would pardon win, And with us reach at last that home a - bove.....



CHORUS.



O! what a joy to know that as we on - ward go, To that fair



cit - y on the oth - er side,..... Where our dear friends we'll meet



Homeward Bound. Concluded.

At our Re-deemer's feet, And with them ev-er in that home a - bide.....

No. 98. We'll Never Say Good-By.

"And there shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying."—Rev. 21: 4.

Mrs. E. W. Chapman. Copyright, 1889, by John J. Hood. Used by per. J. H. Tenney.

1. With friends on earth we meet in glad-ness While swift the moments fly,
2. How joy - ful is the hope that lin-gers When loved ones cross death's sea,
3. No part - ing words shall e'er be spok-en In that bright land of flow'rs,

Yet ev - er comes the tho't of sad-ness That we must say good - by.
That when our la - bors here are end - ed With them we'll ev - er be.
But songs of joy, and peace, and gladness Shall ev - er - more be ours.

CHORUS.

We'll nev - er say good - by in heav'n, We'll nev - er say good - by, good-by,

repeat chorus *pp.*

For in that land of joy and song, We'll nev - er say good - by.

No. 99.

The Angelic Message.

L. O.

Copyright, 1920, by Quartet Music Co., in "Gospel Power."

Logan Owen.

1. Up - on the plains..... in slum-ber sweet,..... The
 2. And as they list - - - ened on in fear,..... There
 3. The gates of heav - - - en o - pened wide,..... The

shepherds lay one win - ter night,..... When lo! a
 came a voice..... from that bright-band,..... In accents
 an - gel choir..... caught up the strain,..... Of peace and

voice..... from out the sky..... Fell on their
 clear..... and plain it fell,..... And ech - oed
 joy..... of hope and love,..... And glad re-

ears..... and caused them fright; They wak-ing saw..... a
 loud - - - ly o'er the land; "Fear not" they hear..... in
 joic - - - ing filled the plain; An an - them of..... such

won-drous light..... And an-gel hosts..... in bright ar-
 glad sur-prise,..... "Good tid-ings to..... all lands I
 ma-jes-ty, Came ringing down..... from heav'n to

The Angelic Message. Concluded.

ray,..... Pro-claim-ing "peace,..... good will to
bring,..... The Sav-iour Christ... .. is born to-
earth,..... The hosts of God..... with one ac-

men," Came floating down..... the shin-ing way.....
day, All nations shall..... His praises sing.....
cord, Rejoice in Christ..... the Saviour's birth.....

No. 100. Praise the Lord.

J. Kempthorne.

Lowell Mason.

1. Praise the Lord; ye heav'n's adore Him; Praise Him, an - gels in the height,
2. Praise the Lord, for He hath spok-en; Worlds His might - y voice o - beyed;
3. Praise the Lord, for He is glo-rious; Nev - er shall His prom - ise fail;
4. Praise the God of our sal - va - tion; Hosts on high, His pow'r pro-claim;

Sun and moon, rejoice before Him; Laws which never shall be broken, God hath made His saints victorious; Heav'n and earth, and all creation,	Praise Him, all ye stars of light. For their guidance He hath made. Sin and death shall not prevail. Laud and mag-ni-fy His name.
---	--

REFRAIN.

Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, A - men, A - - - men.
 A - men, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, A - men, A - men.

No. 101. Volunteers Are Wanted.

Copyright, 1920, by Quartet Music Co., in "Gospel Power." Owned by O. A. Thomas.

N. W. Allphin.

A. O. Thomas.



1. Vol - un-teers are want - ed, hear the stir - ring call, Sound-ing
the stir - ring call,
2. Vol - un-teers are want - ed in the ranks to - day, Sol - diers
the ranks to - day,
3. Vol - un-teers are want - ed, still the cry is heard O - ver
the cry is heard



o - ver all this land; In the might-y war with sin, Now en - list, and
who will dare and do; Will you not the call o - bey, And as - sem - ble
all this broad do-main; Come and don the ar-mor bright, Forward march and



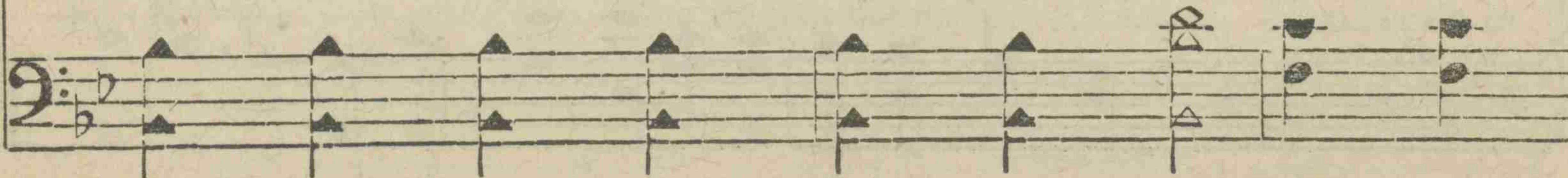
help to win, 'Gainst the pow'rs of e - vil take your stand. (your stand.)
for the fray? Dare to be a sol - dier brave and true! (so true!)
brave-ly fight, And at last the vic - t'ry you shall gain! (shall gain!)



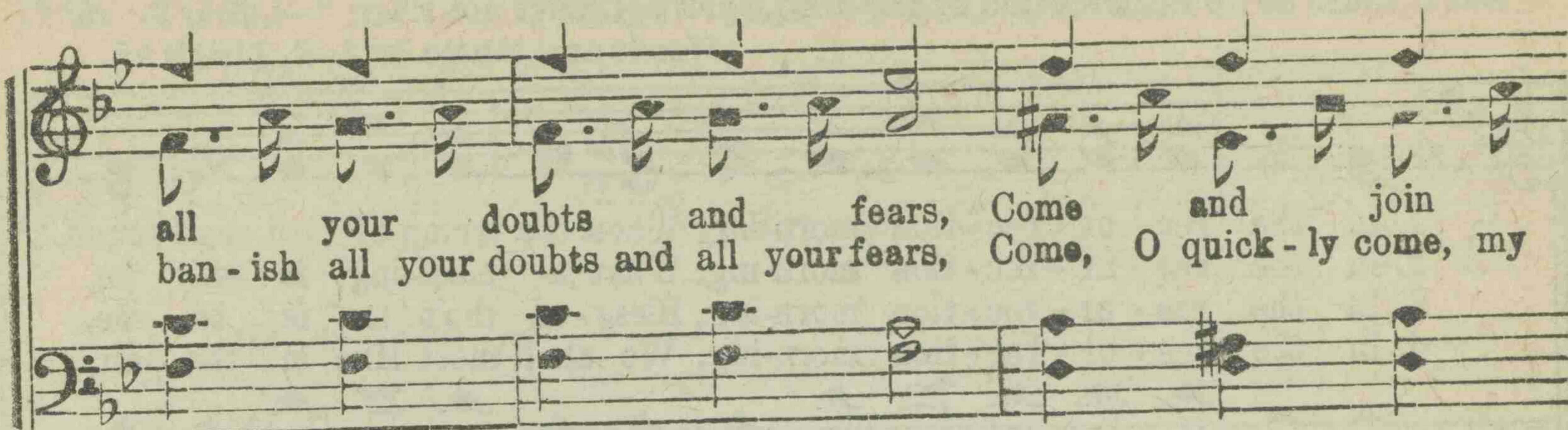
CHORUS.



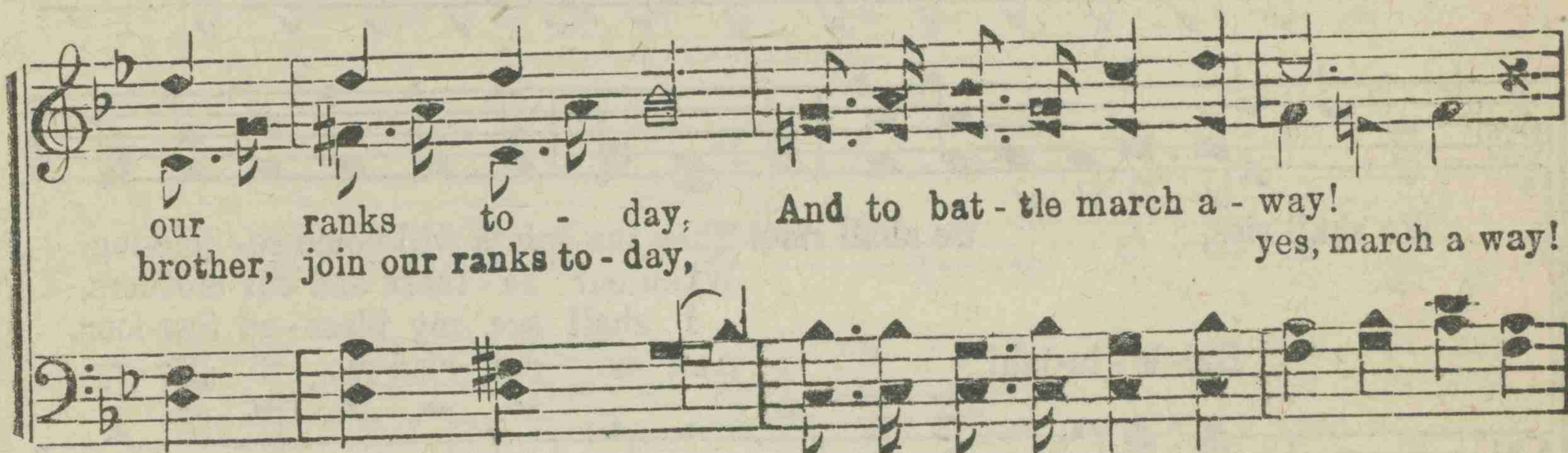
Hear the call for vol - un - teers, Ban - ish
Hear, O hear the stir-ring call, the call for vol - un-teers, Ban-ish, quick-ly



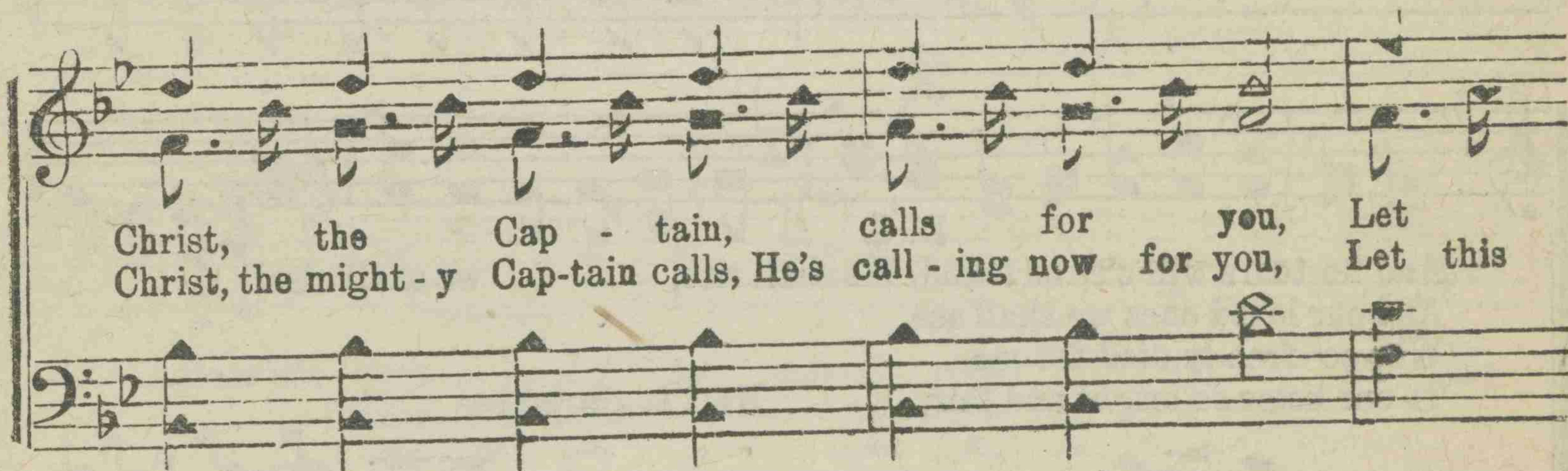
Volunteers Are Wanted. Concluded.



all your doubts and fears, Come and join
ban-ish all your doubts and all your fears, Come, O quick-ly come, my



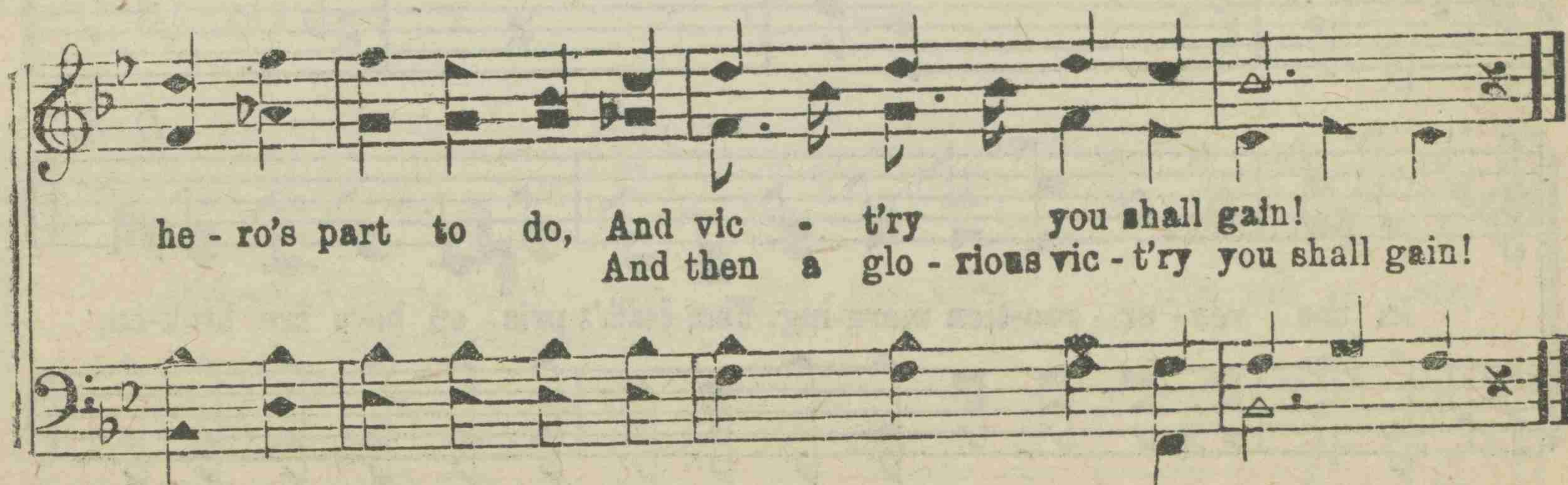
our ranks to-day, And to bat-tle march a-way!
brother, join our ranks to-day, yes, march a way!



Christ, the Cap-tain, calls for you, Let
Christ, the might-y Cap-tain calls, He's call-ing now for you, Let this



His call be not in vain, Ev-er strive a
earn-est call be heard, let it not be in vain,



he-ro's part to do, And vic-t'ry you shall gain!
And then a glo-rious vic-t'ry you shall gain!

No. 102 Hallelujah! We Shall Rise.

"But if there be no resurrection of the dead, then is Christ not risen."—1 COR. 15: 13.

Words and Music by J. E. THOMAS.

1. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing, When the trump of God shall sound,
 2. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing, What a meet - ing it will be,
 3. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing, Bless - ed tho't it is to me,
 4. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing, We shall meet Him in the air,

We shall rise, we shall rise! Then the saints will come re - joic - ing,
 When our fa - thers and our mothers,
 I shall see my bless - ed Sav - iour,
 Hal - le - lu - jah! And be car - ried up to glo - ry,

D. S.
 And no tears will e'er be found, We shall rise, we shall rise!
 And our loved ones we shall see,
 Who so free - ly died for me,
 To our home so bright and fair, Hal - le - lu - jah!

D. S.—Hallelujah! in that morning we shall rise.

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men! We shall rise!
 We shall rise, we shall rise! Hal - le - lu - jah!

D. S.
 In the res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing, When death's pris - on bars are brok - en,

No. 103.

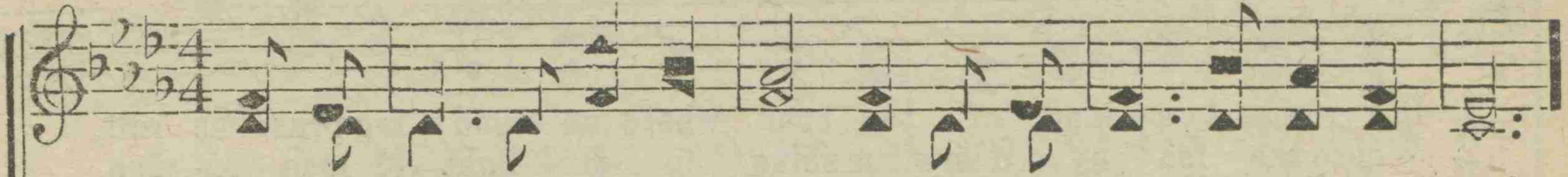
Hear His Voice.

"To-day if you will hear His voice, harden not your hearts."—HEB. 3: 15.

MATTIE JONES.

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LAWRENCE LOVE.



- 1. Hear the voice of Je - sus call - ing, Will you not His call o - bey?
- 2. Long for you He has been plead - ing, For your sins He paid the cost;
- 3. Hear His voice still sweet - ly say - ing: Come, and I will give you rest;



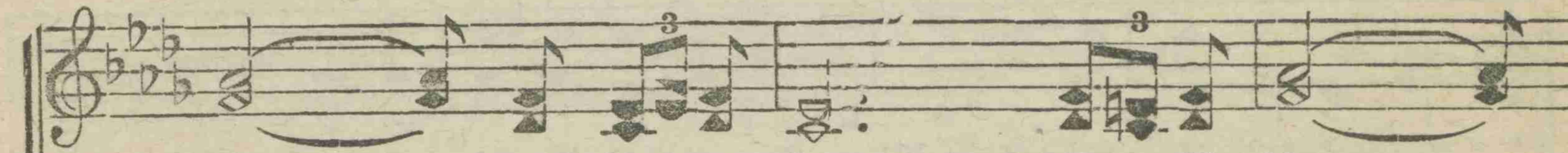
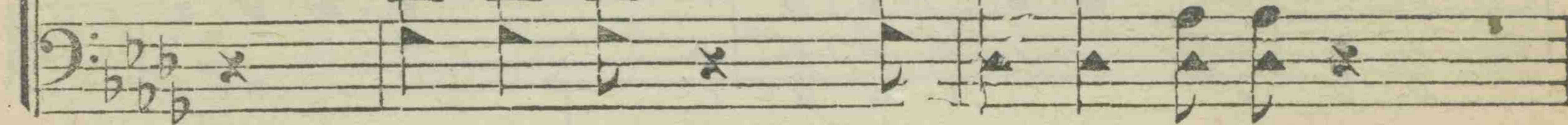
Hast - en, for the night is fall - ing, Why not do His will to - day?
 Come, His call of mer - cy heed - ing, Lest you are for - ev - er lost.
 Risk thy soul no farth - er stray - ing, Come, and en - ter with the blest.



CHORUS.



Hear His voice..... in mer - cy plead - ing, As He
 Hear His voice in mer cy plead - ing,



calls..... from day to day; Come, His blest.....
 As He calls from day to day; Come, His blest



com - mand - ments heed - ing, Sin - ner, turn..... Him not a - way.
 commandments heeding, (oh, turn)



No. 104. There Is Glory There.

JAMES ROWE.

Copyright, 1915, by Otis Deaton, Arbala, Texas.

OTIS DEATON.

1. In the home-land of the soul where un - end - ing prais - es roll,
2. Where the ma - ny man-sions shine in the light of love di - vine,
3. Where we all shall wear the crown when we lay our ar - mor down,

Glo - - ry There is glo - ry there, In that home be-side the sea
Where the Lamb that once was slain
There is glo-ry there, There is endless glory there, Where with Je - sus we shall rest,

where the soul is pure and free, There is end - less glo - ry there.
o'er the un - i-verse shall reign,
thro' the a - ges, sweetly blest, There is end-less glo - ry, end - less glo - ry there.

CHORUS.

There is glo-ry there, Where the saints their praise out-pour;
Yes, oh, yes, Their praise out-pour;

In that "Home, sweet home," There is glo - ry ev - er - more.
In that happy "Home, sweet home," There is glo - ry, glo - ry, glo-ry ev - er-more.

No. 105. Are You Working For Jesus?

Suggested by Elder H. W. Busby, in a sermon at Ft. Worth, Tex.

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J. W. Ferrill.

J. W. F.

1. Are you work - ing for Je - sus, as you live each day? Have you
2. Are you work - ing for Je - sus where He bids you go? Do you
3. Are you work - ing for Je - sus thro' a love that's true? In His

ev - er ac - cept - ed His name? Have you washed in the foun-tain,
res - cue the fall - en on the way? Do you pit - y the wrech - ed
serv - ice there's ev - er hope and cheer; He'll re - ward you with bless - ings

in the heal - ing blood? Do you dai - ly His praise pro-claim?
who are out of Christ? For the err - ing ones do you pray?
bet - ter far than gold, Yes, He'll give you a crown to wear.

REFRAIN.

Are you work - ing for Je - sus? Work - ing for Je - sus? There's no
ev - er

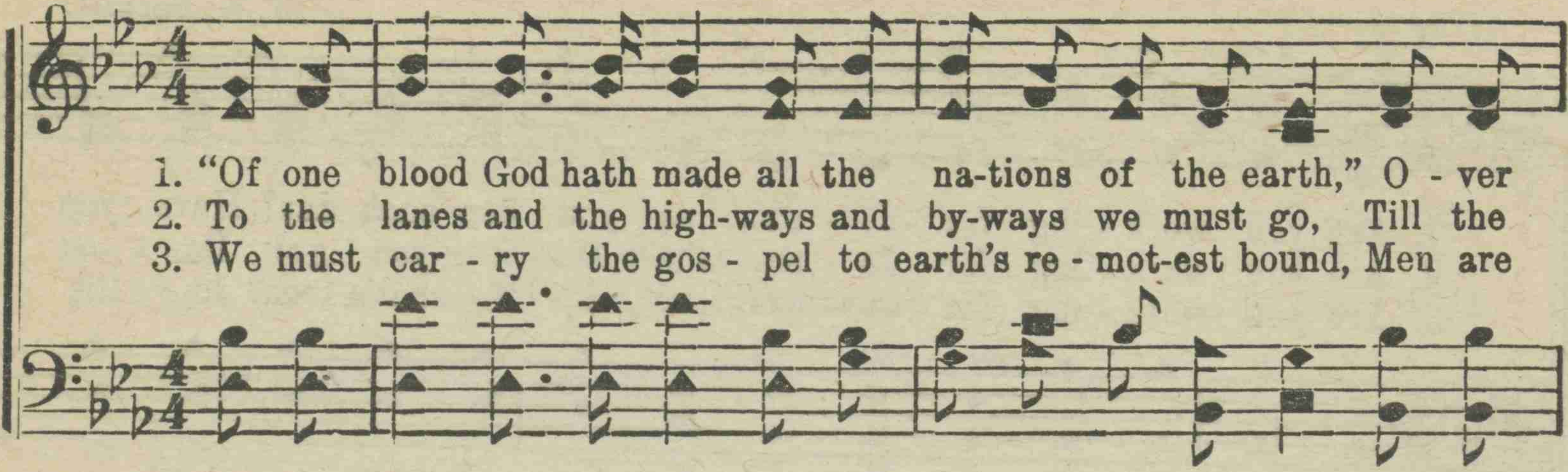
time to i - dle a - way; Glean - ing beau - ti - ful sheaves each day.

No. 106. For the Whole, Wide World.

MRS. C. H. M.

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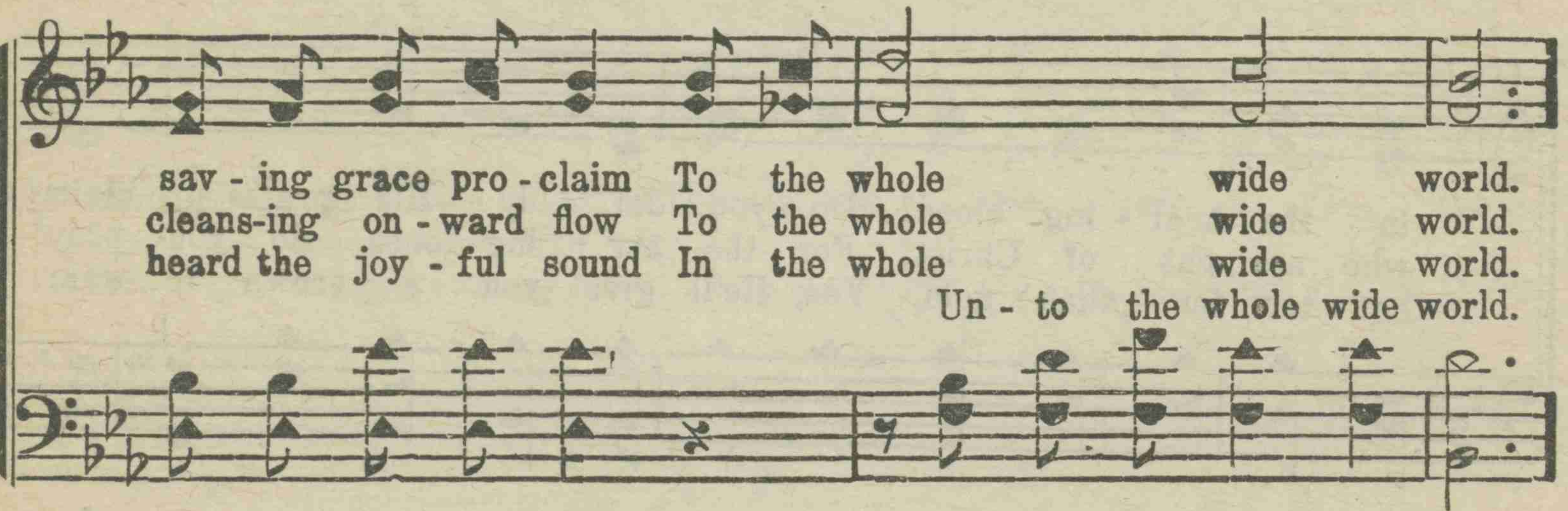
MRS. C. H. MORRIS.



1. "Of one blood God hath made all the nations of the earth," O - ver
2. To the lanes and the high-ways and by-ways we must go, Till the
3. We must car - ry the gos - pel to earth's re - mot-est bound, Men are

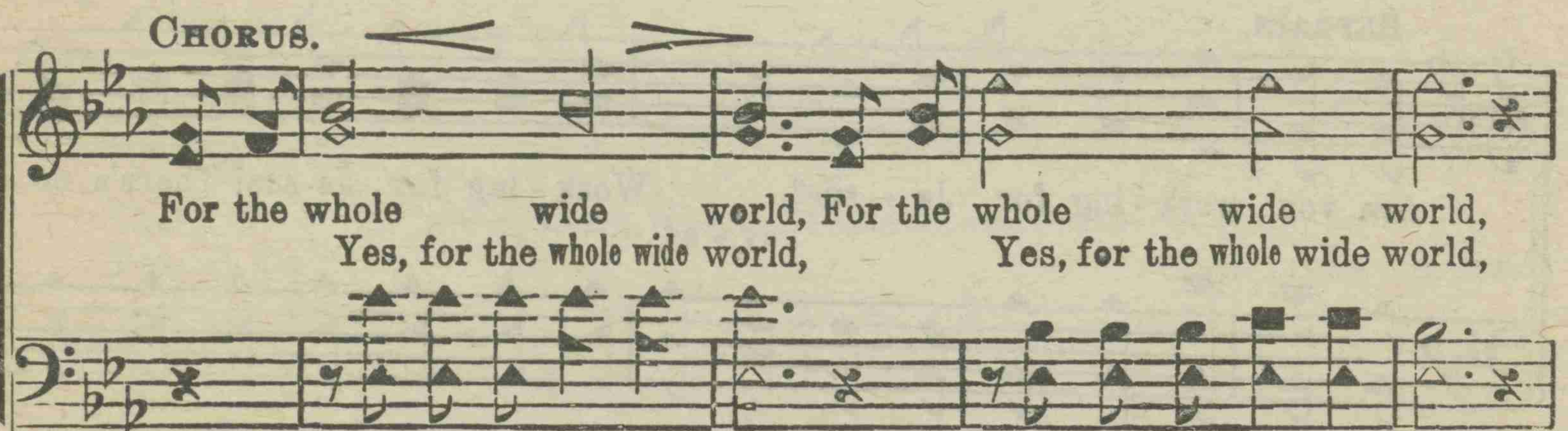


all His ban - ner wide un - furled; And He bids us to go and His
pow'rs of sin are backward hurled; And the streams of His grace shall for
dy - ing for the pre-cious word; Un - til ev - 'ry na - tion has

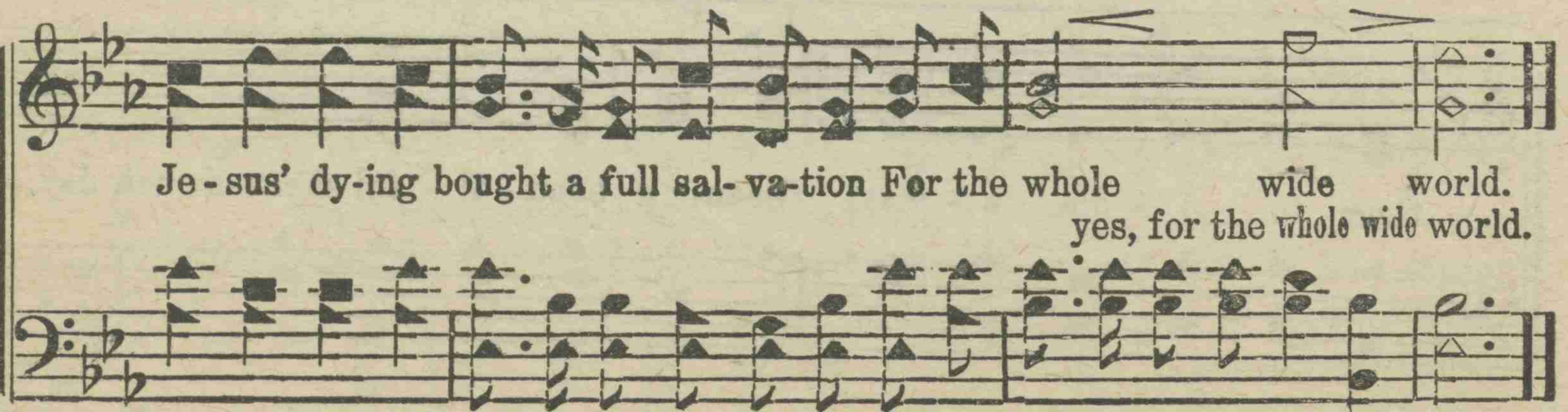


sav - ing grace pro - claim To the whole wide world.
cleans-ing on - ward flow To the whole wide world.
heard the joy - ful sound In the whole wide world.
Un - to the whole wide world.

CHORUS.



For the whole wide world, For the whole wide world,
Yes, for the whole wide world, Yes, for the whole wide world,



Je - sus' dy-ing bought a full sal - va-tion For the whole wide world.
yes, for the whole wide world.

No. 107. Coming Back Home To-Night.

"Likewise, joy shall be in heaven over one sinner that repenteth, more than over ninety and nine just persons, which need no repentance."—Luke 15:7.

Copyright, 1916, by N. W. Allphin.

N. W. A.

N. W. ALLPHIN.

1. My Sav - iour is call - ing, His lov - ing tones fall - ing, En - treat me to
2. Bright days I have squandered In sin, and have wan - dered Still fur - ther a -
3. With heart pierced and bleeding, He's ten - der - ly plead - ing, His mer - cies no
4. Too long I've neg - lect - ed The call, and re - ject - ed His of - fer to

yield to the right; No more will I grieve Him, By faith I'll re-
 way from the light; But now I'm re - turn - ing, For par - don I'm
 long - er I'll slight; His love is en - dur - ing, His prom - ise as -
 ban - ish sin's blight; Im - plor - ing His bless - ing, His name here con -

CHORUS.

ceive Him, I'm com - ing back home to - night.
 yearn - ing, I'm com - ing back home to - night. I'm com - ing back home to -
 sur - ing, I'm com - ing back home to - night.
 fess - ing, I'm com - ing back home to - night.

night, Yes, coming back home to - night; (to - night;) With faith un - re -
 to - night, I'm com - ing to - night;

lent - ing, I'm com - ing re - pent - ing, Yes, coming back home to - night. (to - night.)

I. B. D.

IRA D. BRISTER.

1. My Sav - iour is call - ing, His voice I hear, I'll go, glad - ly
 2. Tho' rugged and steep be my path each day, I'll go, glad - ly
 3. To fight in the battles of Christ my Lord, I'll go, glad - ly

go; His love will sus-tain me, I have no fear, I'll go,
 go; To bring back the lost ones to Christ, the way, I'll go,
 go; The vic - tor to be thro' His blessed word, I'll go,

REFRAIN.

glad - ly go. glad - ly go, I'll go, I'll go, glad - ly go, glad - ly go,

I'll go, I'll go, glad - ly go; glad - ly go, Wher - ev - er He

leads, by His hand di - vine, I'll go, I'll go, glad - ly go. glad - ly go.

No. 109 The Day Will Soon Be Over!

Rev. C. W. BYRON.

Music arr. by J. E. THOMAS.



1. While walk-ing out one eve-ning, Not know-ing where to go,
2. I used to dance the pol - ka, The schottische, and the waltz, I
3. One day my pre - cious com - rades You, too, were lost in sin, When
4. While read-ing thro' the Bi - ble, Some won-drous sights I see; I



D. C.—The day will soon be o - ver When dig - ging will be done, And



Just to pass the time a - way Be - fore we held our show, I
al - so loved the the - a - tre, Its glit - t'ring vain and false. But
some one sought your res - cue, And Je - sus, took you in. When
read of Pet - er, James, and John By the sea of Gal - i - lee.



no more gems be gath - ered, So let us all press on.



heard the Beth - el Mis - sion band, Sing - ing with all their might; I
Je - sus when He found me, He found me ver - y tough, But
you are tired and tempt - ed By sin - ner's stern re - buff, Don't
Je - sus when He called them, Their work was rude e - nough,



When Je - sus comes to claim us, And says it is e - nough, The

D. C. for Chorus.



gave my heart to Je - sus, And left the show that night.
praise the Lord He saved me, I'm a dia - mond in the rough.
turn a - way in an - ger, They're dia - monds in the rough.
They were pre - cious dia - monds, He gath - ered in the rough.



dia - monds will be shin - ing No long - er in the rough.

No. 110.

Is There Room for Me?

J. B. VAUGHAN.

J. B. VAUGHAN.



1. Be-yond the sea where fadeless glories gleam, Where things are ours that eyes hath
2. That wondrous cit-y far be-yond con-fine, Where all is joy and peace so
3. I long to soar a-way and be at rest, And there to lean up-on my



nev-er seen, The soul's sweet home, the blissful ev-er-more, Will there be
pure di-vine, In vis-ions I, its glitt'ring streets can see, And won-der
Saviour's breast; O won't that be a glorious vic-to-ry, To find that



CHORUS.



room for me on that bright shore? There's room, yes, room,
if there's room in heav'n for me.
there is room in heav'n for me. room for you and me, room for you and me,



There's room..... for me, There's room
room in heav'n for me, room enough for all, yes, there's room for me,



for all, yes, room..... for me.....
room enough for all, room enough in heav'n, yes, (room in heav'n for me.)



Haste To The Harvest.

LAWRENCE LOVE.

C. W. Green, owner.

C. W. GREEN.



- 1. Hear, O, hear the earn - est call, Clearly sounding forth to all, Call - ing reap-ers
- 2. Lo, the ripe grain wav-ing stands, Waiting now for willing hands, Let us hast-en
- 3. O'er the sea and o'er the land, Comes the call on ev -'ry hand, Hasten, gleaners,



to the harvest field; (harvest field;) If to God we would be true, There is much for
 ere the nightshades fall; (nightshades fall) Much there is that must be done, Ere the life-crown
 to the fields a-way; (fields away;) Thrust ye in your sickels bright, Reap, for soon will



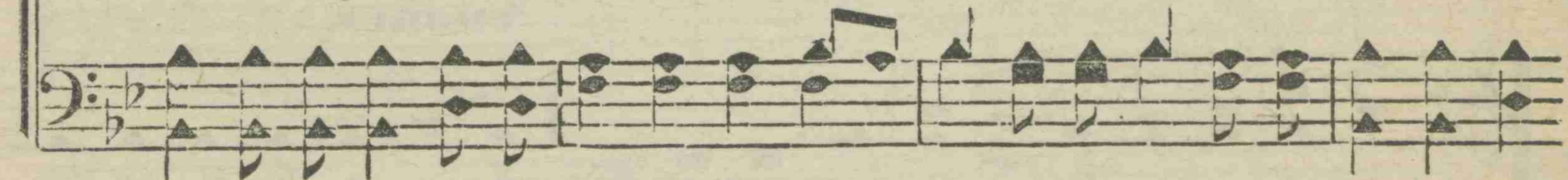
REFRAIN.



us to do, Ripe the grain, and bounteous is the yield!
 shall be won, Let us hast - en to o - bey the call. Hast-en forth o'er hill and
 come the night, Forward reapers, make you no delay!



plain, Join the glean - ers gone be-fore; Gath-er in the
 hill and plain, gone be-fore;



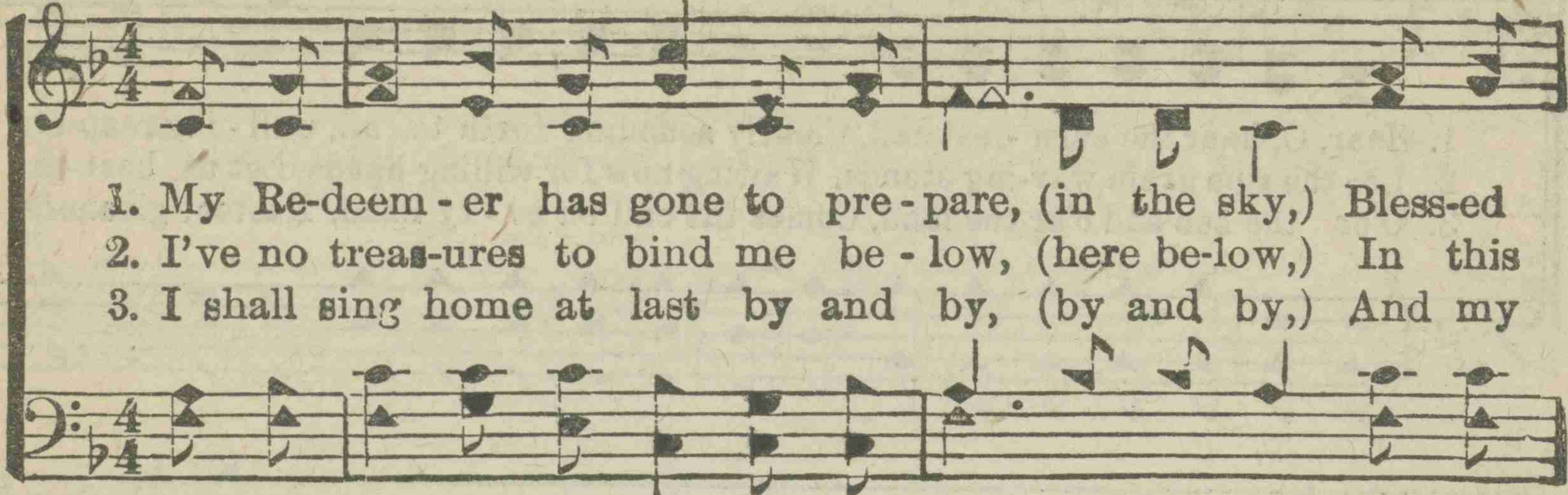
gold-en grain, Harvest time will soon be o'er!
 gold-en grain, harvost time will soou be o'er.



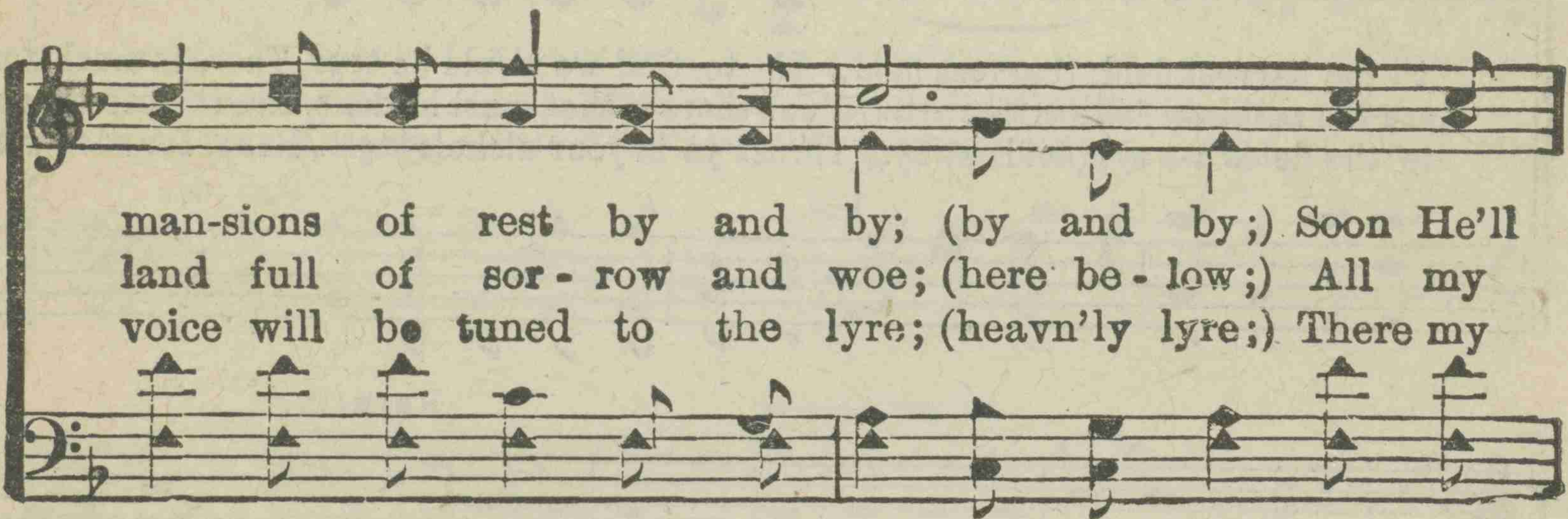
No. 112 'T'WILL BE GLORY BY AND BY.

"—then shall ye also appear with Him in glory."—Col. 3: 4.

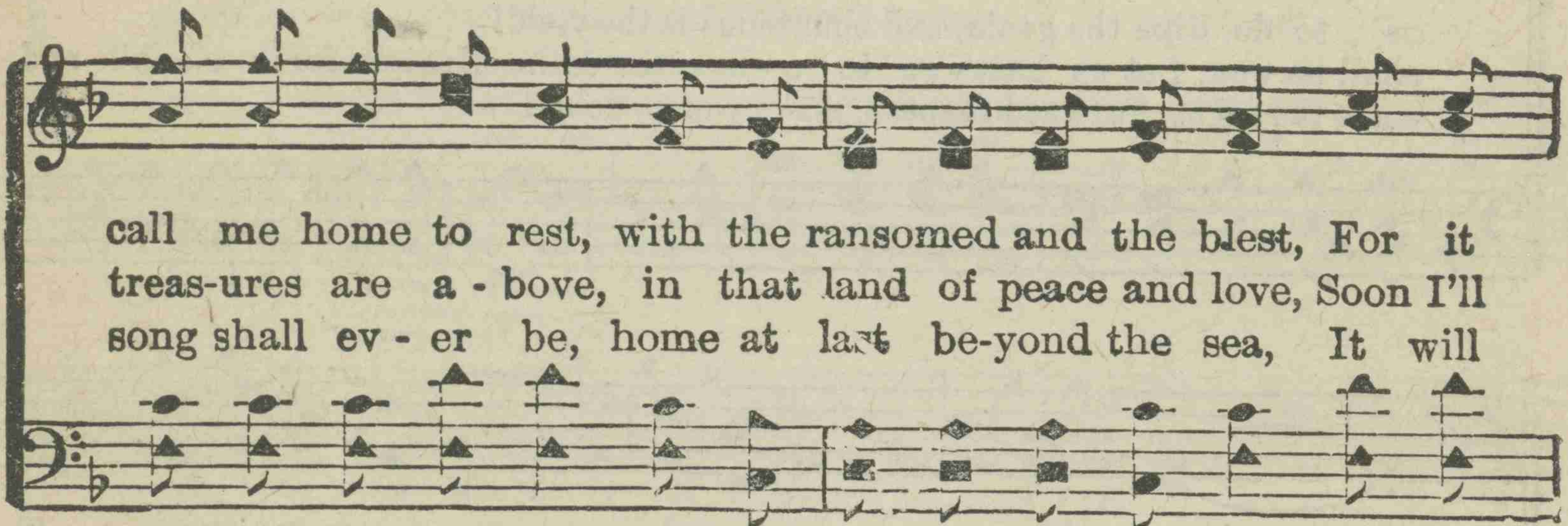
Words and Music by J. B. VAUGHAN.



1. My Re-deem-er has gone to pre-pare, (in the sky,) Bless-ed
 2. I've no treas-ures to bind me be-low, (here be-low,) In this
 3. I shall sing home at last by and by, (by and by,) And my

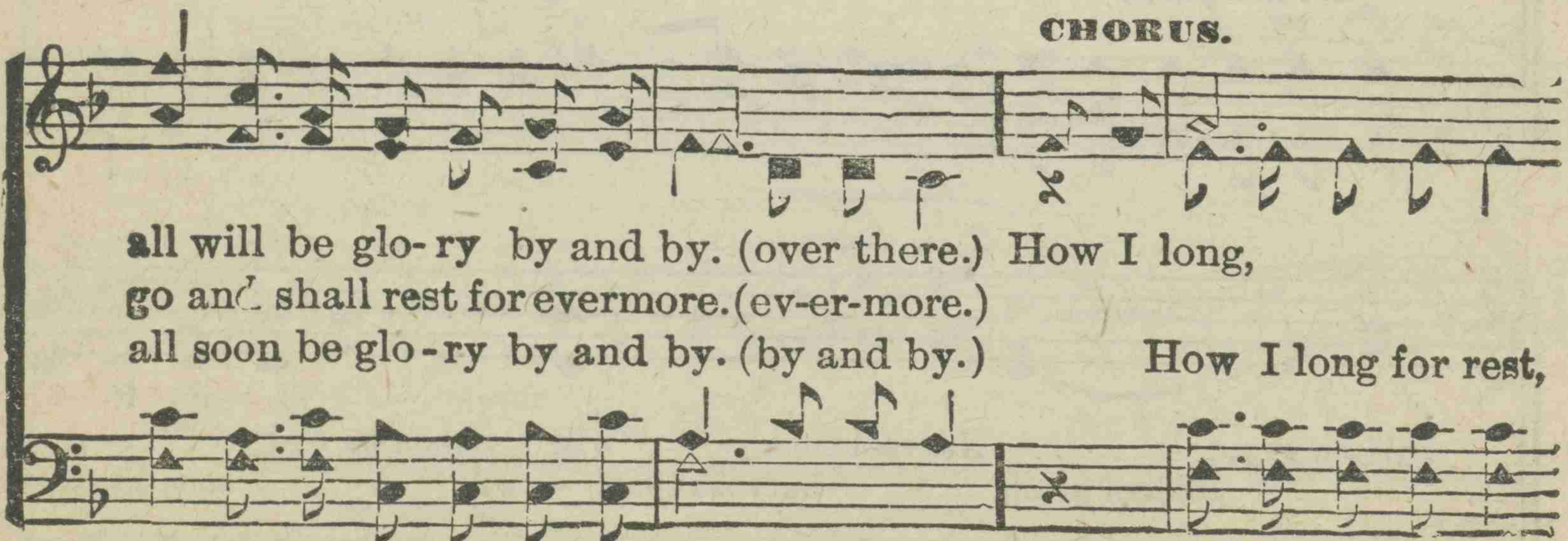


man-sions of rest by and by; (by and by;) Soon He'll
 land full of sor-row and woe; (here be-low;) All my
 voice will be tuned to the lyre; (heavn'ly lyre;) There my



call me home to rest, with the ransomed and the blest, For it
 treas-ures are a-bove, in that land of peace and love, Soon I'll
 song shall ev-er be, home at last be-yond the sea, It will

CHORUS.



all will be glo-ry by and by. (over there.) How I long,
 go and shall rest for evermore. (ev-er-more.)
 all soon be glo-ry by and by. (by and by.) How I long for rest,

'Twill be glory by and by. Concluded.

for that rest, In that home of the
With the good and blest, In that home of rest,

blest, 'Twill be sweet, when we
with the good and blest, O, it will be sweet,

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

No. 113 DID CHRIST O'ER SINNERS WEEP?

BEDDOME.

Dr. LOWELL MASON.

1. Did Christ o'er sin - ners weep, And shall our cheeks be dry? Let
2. The Son of God in tears The wond'ring an - gels see; Be
3. He wept that we might weep; Each sin de-mands a tear; In

oods of pen - i - ten - tial grief Burst forth from ev - 'ry eye.
thou as - ton-ished, O my soul; He shed those tears for thee.
heav'n a - lone no sin is found, And there's no weep-ing there.

No. 114 HOLD TO GOD'S UNCHANGING HAND.

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

JENNIE WILSON.

F. L. EILAND.



1. Time is filled with swift transition,—Naught of earth unmoved can stand,—
2. Trust in Him who will not leave you,—What-so-ever years may bring,—
3. Cov - et not this world's vain riches,—That so rap - id - ly de - cay,—
4. When your journey is com-plet-ed,— If, to God, you have been true,—



Build your hopes on things e-ter - nal,—Hold, to God's un-chang-ing hand!
If by earth-ly friends for-sa - ken,—Still, more closely to Him cling!
Seek to gain the heav'nly treasures,—They, will never pass a - way!
Fair, and bright the home in glo - ry,—Your, en-rap-tured soul will view!



REFRAIN.



Hold to God's unchanging hand! Hold to God's unchanging hand!
Hold to His hand, Hold to His hand,



Rit. Repeat refrain softly.



Build your hopes on things e-ter - nal,—Hold to God's unchanging hand!



No. 115. I'll Be Satisfied Then.

G. W. WINNINGHAM.

Controlled by J. H. May.

JAMES H. MAY.

1. When all my tri - als and cares are o'er, When I shall stand on the
2. When I my loved ones there shall meet, And with them kneel at
3. When I shall reach that home of rest, To dwell with all the

gold - en shore, — If I may hold my Sav - iour's hand, I'll be
Je - sus' feet, — If I may rest by the great white throne, I'll be
saved and blest, — If I may drink at the fount of life, I'll be

REFRAIN.

sat - is - fied then. I'll be sat - is - fied then,
sat - is - fied then. sat - is - fied then,

I'll be sat - is - fied then, If I may hold
sat - is - fied then; If I may rest
If I may drink

my Sav - iour's hand, I'll be sat - is - fied then.
by the great white throne,
at the fount of life, sat - is - fied then.

No. 116. COME HOME TO-NIGHT.

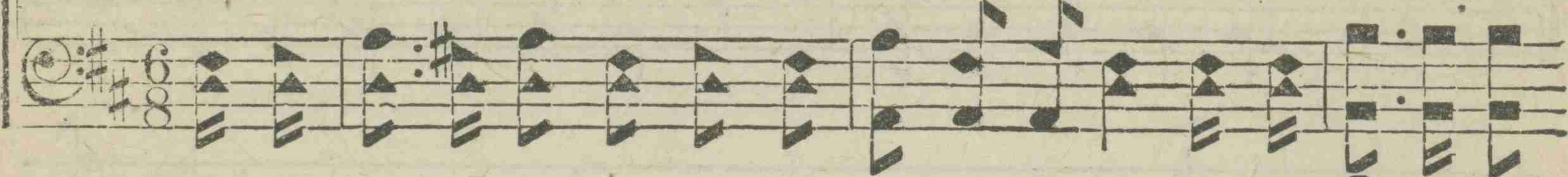
Rev. F. M. McCONNELL.

H. N. LINCOLN.

SOPRANO AND TENOR DUET, *ad lib.*



1. There's a beau - ti - ful cit - y of jas - per and gold, Far a - way in the
2. There are beau - ti - ful mansions prepared up on high, Where no ter - ror the
3. There are dear ones in heav - en with an - gels and God, They are cloth'd in the
4. Hear their ear - nest en - treat - ies, they bid you be wise And to turn from the



world of de - light, There we'll dwell with our Saviour for ages un - told, Sin - ner,
soul can af - fright; Will you give up your sins while the Saviour draws nigh? Sin - ner,
robes of pure white; O look up from this sorrowful world where they trod, Sin - ner,
dark - ness to light. Will you heed them, dear sinner? God help you, arise, Praise the



REFRAIN.



start for that cit - y to - night. 1, 2, 3. Come home tonight, sinner, Come home tonight, sinner,
start for those mansions tonight. 4. Coming home tonight, Saviour, Coming home tonight, Saviour,
start for those dear ones tonight.
Lord, they are coming to - night.



Make a start for heav - en, Come home to - night, Come home to - night, sin - ner,
Start - ing out for heav - en, Com - ing home to - night. Com - ing home tonight, Saviour



Come home to - night, sinner, Pay thy vows to Je - sus, And come home to - night.
Com - ing home to - night, Saviour, Take them to Thy bosom, Lord, They're coming home tonight.



No. 117. His Blood Stained the Cross for You.

Copyright, 1920, by Quartet Music Co., in "Gospel Power."

1st Stanza and Refrain by J. E. Thomas.
Controlled by J. E. Thomas.

J. W. Ferrill.

1. Tho' your heart may be stone-y and your life de-filed, Tho' you've
2. Tho' you nev-er have trust-ed in His love di-vine, But have
3. Tho' you're bowed down in sor-row, with a mis-spent life, And you

cared naught for Je-sus nor His ten-der plea; Won't you turn to-
drift-ed in dark-ness from the Shep-herd's fold; If you'll turn to
feel that your jour-ney here will soon be thro'; There is hope in

day and to Him be true, For His blood stained the cross for you.
Him He will cleanse your soul, For His blood stained the cross for you.
Je-sus, to Him now go, For His blood stained the cross for you.

REFRAIN.

His blood stained the cross for you, Yes, His blood stained the cross for you!
for you,

Won't you turn from sin un-to Christ and live, For His blood stained the cross for you.

No. 118. Let Jesus Dwell Within Your Soul.

MISS VERNIE PRICHARD.

Suggested by D. A. R.

D. A. ROBERSON.



1. O will you now..... from sigh-ing cease?.....
2. Thro' tri-als oft..... your soul must go,.....
3. Tho' sorrows come..... and troubles sore.....
4. Poor sinners, hear..... His voice of love,.....
5. And when the hour..... of death draws near,.....
1. O will you now from sighing cease?



O will you seek..... the path of peace?.....
The Sav - iour wills..... this to be so,.....
Trust in the Sav - iour more and more,.....
'Tis call - ing you..... to heav'n a - bove,.....
Trust Him to take..... a - way all fear,.....
O will you seek the path of peace?



Give Christ your heart,..... make heav'n your goal,.....
Trust Him with all,..... as they of old,.....
Tho' oft you've sinned..... He'll make you whole,.....
Give Him your heart..... He'll make it whole,.....
The joys of heav'n..... will soon un - fold,.....
Give Christ your heart, make heav'n your goal,



Let Je - sus dwell..... with-in your soul.....
Let Je - sus dwell with-in your soul.



Let Jesus Dwell Within Your Soul. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Let Je - sus dwell with-in your soul,
Let Je - sus dwell..... with-in your soul,

Let Je - sus dwell with-in your soul,
Let Je - sus dwell..... with-in your soul,.....

Let joys in-crease..... as a - ges roll,.....
Let joys in-crease as a - ges roll,

Let Je - sus dwell..... with-in your soul.....
Let Je - sus dwell! with-in your soul.

ADALINE H. LERRY.

C. D. AMSTUTZ.



1. See, the morn is bright'ning, In the east - ern sky; Up! for work make
 2. Sow the seeds of kind- ness In your neighbor's heart; You will soon with
 3. Sow a-long the high- way, Strangers may be there; You may make them



read - y, Lie not i - dly by; Has - ten to the grain - fields,
 glad - ness See the plant - lets start; If the soil is ston - y,
 bet - ter By a gift or pray'r Sow be-neath the noon - tide



With your pre-cious seed; Ma- ny will- ing work-men, Yet the Lord will need.
 Nev - er fear to sow; Somerift may be o - pen, Where the stalk may grow.
 While your strength is giv'n, Sow 'till life is end - ed, You will reap in heav'n.



CHORUS.



'Tis the time for sow - - ing Seeds of
 'Tis the time for sow - ing Seeds of precious worth, 'Tis the time for sow -



Sowing Time.—Concluded.

pre - cious worth;..... Scat - - - - ter them like
ing Seeds of pre - cious worth, Scat - ter them like sun - shine,

sun - - shine O - - - - ver all the earth.....
O - ver all the earth, Scat - ter them like sun - shine, O - ver all the earth.

'Tis..... the time for sow - - ing Seeds..... of
'Tis the time for sow - ing Seeds of precious worth,'Tis the time for sow -

pre - cious worth,..... Scat - - - - ter them like
ing Seeds of pre - cious worth; Scat - ter them like sun - shine,

sun - - shine, O - - - - ver all the earth.....
O - ver all the earth, Scat - ter them like sun - shine, O - ver all the earth.

No. 120

Step Out on the Promise.

"For I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ, for it is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth."—Romans 7: 16.

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J. E. T. and L. V. STOCKARD.

J. E. THOMAS.



- 1. You have heard the gospel sto-ry of the blessed Son of God; Won't you
- 2. He is off'ring free sal-va-tion, if you on-ly will believe; Won't you
- 3. Why in darkness longer lin-ger, and the Saviour cast a-way? Won't you
- 4. In that clime so bright and ver-nal where no sorrows ev-er come; Won't you



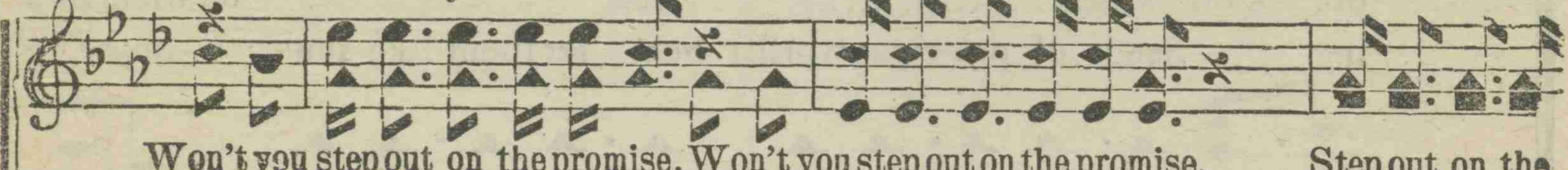
step out on the promise and be saved? How He left the ports of glo-ry to re-
 step out on the promise and be saved? All that heed the Saviour's bid-ding shall a
 step out on the promise and be saved? He's in-vit-ing you to come, and no
 step out on the promise and be saved? Christ, the Son, the Light e-ter-nal, ev-er



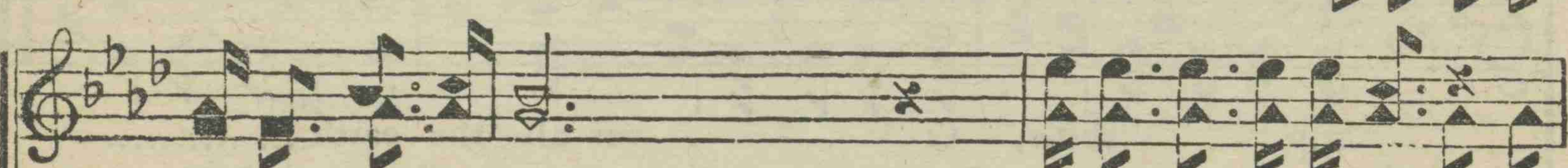
deem and save your soul; Won't you step out on the promise and be saved?
 crown of life receive; Won't you step out on the promise and be saved?
 farther from Him stray; Won't you step out on the promise and be saved?
 dwells in that blest home; Won't you step out on the promise and be saved?



REFRAIN. *Slowly.*



Won't you step out on the promise, Won't you step out on the promise, Step out on the



promise and be sav'd? Hal-le-lu-jah! Won't you step out on the promise, Won't you



Step Out on the Promise.

Step out on the promise, Won't you step out on the promise and be saved?

Musical notation for the first system, including treble and bass staves with lyrics.

No. 121 Of Jesus Speak.

Copyright, 1900, by J. E. Thomas. All rights reserved.

Mrs. W. J. KENEDY.

J. E. THOMAS.

1. Ye blood-wash'd ones, go forth and tell Of Je - sus far and near;
2. Tell of the Christ who came to earth, Of how His life He gave;
3. Ye ransomed ones, tell of His grace, Who sought you when a - stray;
4. Speak of your Lord, the sinner's Friend, The tid-ings spread a - broad;

Musical notation for the first system, including treble and bass staves with lyrics.

With glad voi - ces, speak of Him, Who bro't sal - va - tion here.
O speak of Him, your Lord and King, Al - mighty now to save.
How from your soul, His pre - cious blood Wash'd ev - 'ry stain a way.
To burden'd ones, of Je - sus speak, Who made their peace with God.

Musical notation for the second system, including treble and bass staves with lyrics.

CHORUS.

Of Je - sus speak, of Je - sus speak, Let ev - 'ry crea - ture know

Musical notation for the chorus, including treble and bass staves with lyrics.

How that He died to save their souls, His blood for them did flow.

Musical notation for the final system, including treble and bass staves with lyrics.

No. 122 Jesus Is All the World to Me,

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

W. L. T.

WILL L. THOMPSON.



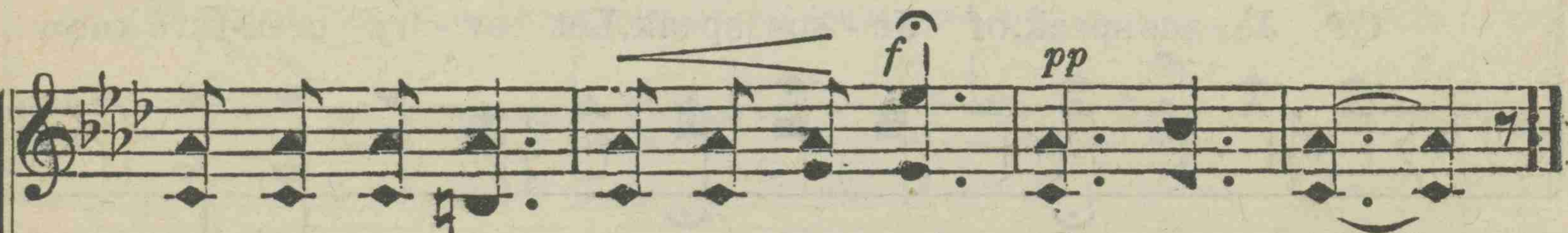
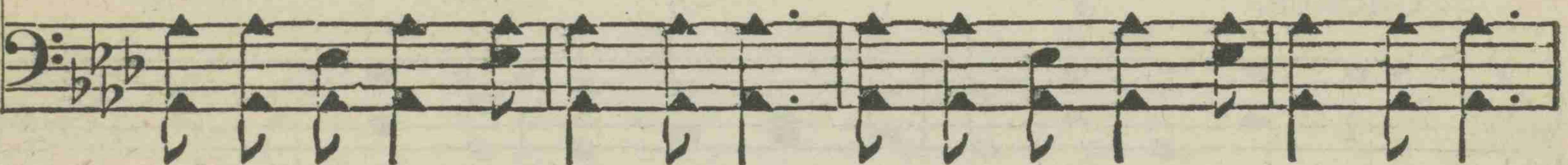
1. Je - sus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all;
2. Je - sus is all the world to me, My friend in tri - als sore;
3. Je - sus is all the world to me, And true to Him I'll be;
4. Je - sus is all the world to me, I want no bet - ter friend;



He is my strength from day to day, Without 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 trust Him when Life's fleeting 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 golden grain;
Fol-low-ing Him, I know I'm right, He watches o'er me day and night;
Beau-ti-ful life with such a friend, Beau-ti-ful life that has no end;



When I am sad He made 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.
Beau-ti - ful life, e - ter - nal joy, He's my friend.



No. 123

Danger in the Border-Land.

"Behold, now is the accepted time; behold, now is the day of salvation."—2 COR. 6: 2.

MRS. FRANK E. BRECK.

GEO. B. HOLSINGER.

1. You are stand - ing, you are stand - ing in the bor - der - land, The
 2. You are stand - ing, you are stand - ing in the bor - der - land, "Not
 3. You are stand - ing, you are stand - ing in the bor - der - land, No
 4. You are stand - ing, you are stand - ing in the bor - der - land, By

wild, waste coun - try of sin; But a bless - ed hap - py king - dom is be -
 far from the king - dom of God," And a Saviour longs to bless you, will you
 long - er, long - er de - lay, For the darkness will be com - ing swift up -
 sin and sor - row oppress'd; Come re - pent - ing and thy Fa - ther will re -

CHORUS.

fore you, And you may en - ter in. There is dan - ger
 en - ter, Where all the saved have trod.
 on you, A - rise! oh, haste a - way.
 ceive you, And give you joy and rest. There is dan - ger, dan - ger

in the border - land, Oh, leave the weary life of sin, For there's
 come to Je - sus,

dan - ger in the bor - der - land, Come, a bet - ter life be - gin.
 dan - ger, dan - ger

No. 124 HE'S COMING AGAIN.

F. L. E.

F. L. EILAND.

1. O would you be numbered as one of His fold? Be spot-less with-
 2. Not known is the moment when He shall appear, To gath-er them
 3. The voice of His spir-it says, read-y, then be, O will you be-
 4. Risk not, an ac-cept-ance of Him in that day, All covered with

in ;..... Be watch-ing and wait-ing that sight to be-hold,
 in ;..... The souls who have followed Him faith-ful-ly here ;
 gin?..... If peace in His pres-ence you hope then to see ;
 sin,..... Be robed and all read-y the spir-it doth say,

REFRAIN. rit. to end final.

He's com-ing a - gain! He's com-ing a - gain! (a - gain!)

He's com-ing a - gain! (a - gain!) Be watch-ing and

Repeat Refrain tenderly, earnestly.

wait-ing that sight to be-hold ; He's com-ing a - gain!

No. 125

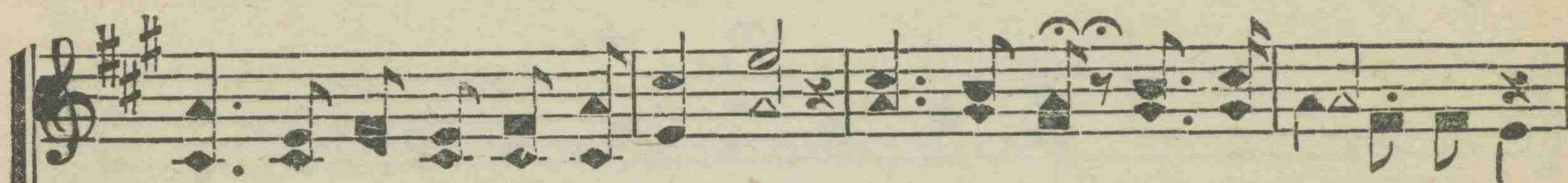
After While,

J. H. B.

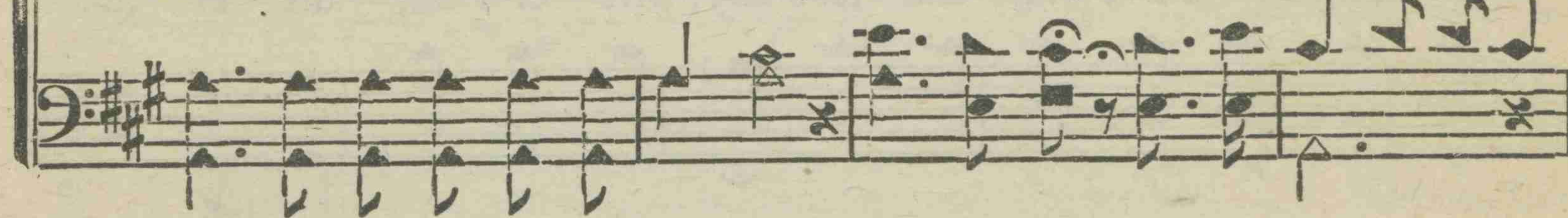
J. H. BOLEY.



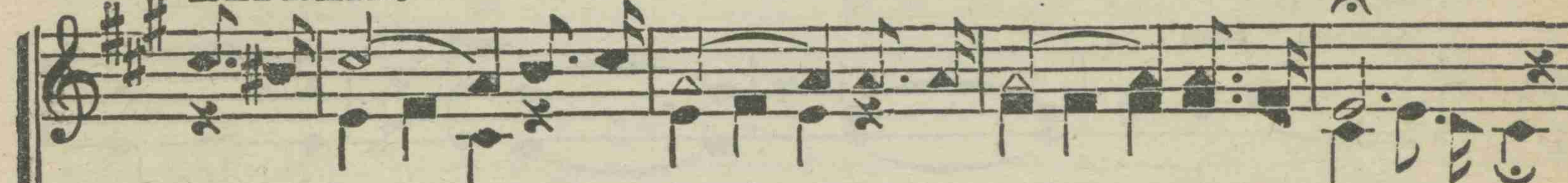
- 1. As I con-tem-plate life's jour-ney, Thro' a world of sin and strife,
- 2. 'Tis a thought of might-y won-der, Clad in forms of sa-cred style,
- 3. What shall be the scenes that greet us, Shall we view them with a smile,
- 4. Then we'll know of high-er great-ness Than the world hath ere compiled,



There's a thought that steals upon me, Whisp'ring joy aft - er while.
 To be-hold the things e - ter - nal, That shall be aft - er while (aft-er while).
 What shall be the joys or sor-rows, O just think aft - er while.
 Then we'll rest from all our la - bors, Some sweet day aft - er while.



REFRAIN.



Aft-er while, aft - er while, Some sweet day . . . aft - er while,
 Aft-er while, aft - er while, Some sweet day after while,



Blest will be the way-worn pil-grims, Some sweet day aft - er while.
 We shall view e - ter - nal re-gions, Some sweet day aft - er while (after while.)
 Bliss the Christian's hab-i - ta - tion, Some sweet day aft - er while.
 We shall rest from all our la - bors, Some sweet day aft - er while.



No. 126.

AFTER ALL.

A. C. BENGE.

WOODIE W. SMITH.



- 1. Although our lives be filled with bliss, With floods of joy and hap - pi - ness,
- 2. Our earth-ly joys shall pass a-way, Just like the fleet - ing of a day,
- 3. Tho' oft in sor - row we be cast, Trust Christ our Lord, it can not last,
- 4. The darkest night shall turn to day, And sorrow's clouds shall pass a-way,



There'll be a bright - er world than this, Aft - er all, aft - er all.
 But we with Christ shall live for aye, Aft - er all, aft - er all.
 For in yon clime 'twill all be past, Aft - er all, aft - er all.
 With Christ we'll live an end - less day, Aft - er all, aft - er all.



REFRAIN.



Aft - - er all,..... aft - - er all,.....
 Aft - er, all, af - ter all, aft - er all, aft - er all,



There'll be a bright - er world than this, Aft - er all, aft - er all.
 But we with Christ shall live for aye, Aft - er all, aft - er all.
 For in yon clime 'twill all be past, Aft - er all, aft - er all.
 With Christ we'll live an end - less day, Aft - er all, aft - er all.



No. 127 IN THAT HOME OF THE SOUL.

J. W. G.

JAS. W. GAINES.

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

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

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

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

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

No. 128

There's a Guiding Star.

J. S. TORBETT.

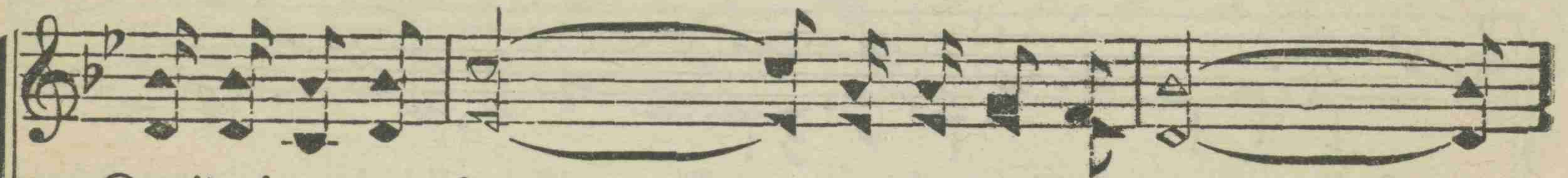
(Good as a Quartet.)

J. S. TORBETT. By per.

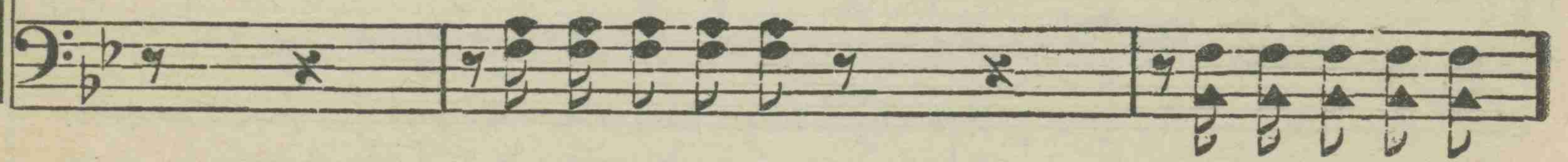
Andante con espressione.



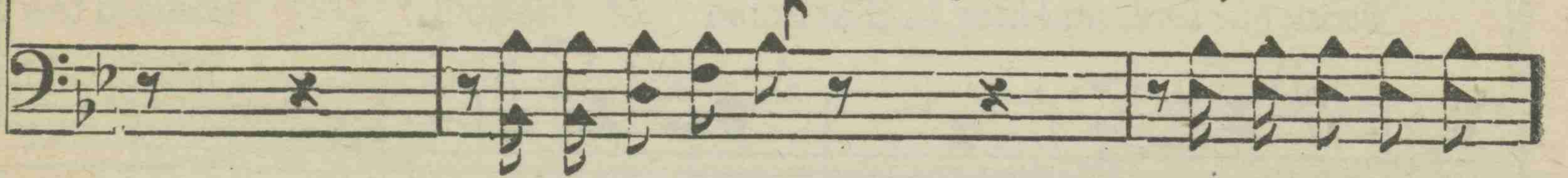
1. There's a guiding star..... and it cheers the soul,.....
2. "Many mansions" there..... by the Lord prepared.....
3. 'Twas a mother's love..... and a father's pray'r,.....



On its jour-ney home,..... to the heav'nly goal.....
And He beckons on..... to the saint's re-ward.....
That inclined our feet,..... to the nar-row way,.....



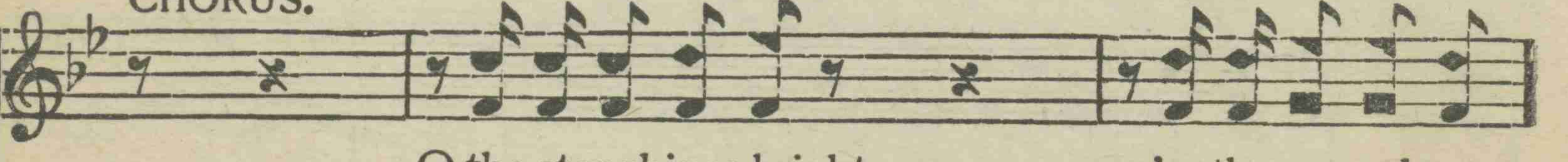
And it lights the way,..... o-ver mountains steep,.....
He has left His word,..... as a guid-ing star.....
And we found the light..... in the path we trod,.....



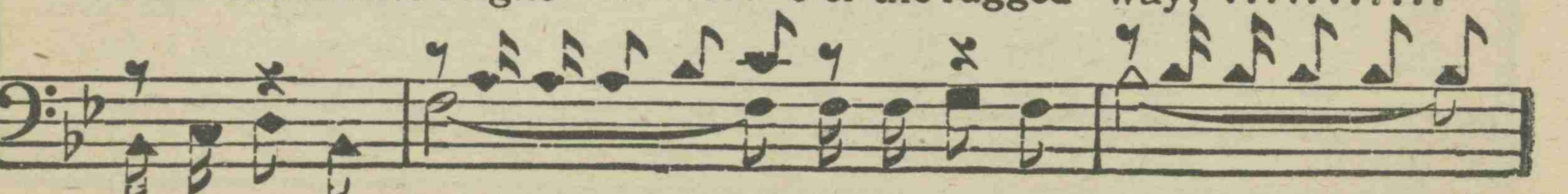
And the valleys dark.....and the waters deep. (and the waters deep.)
To the pilgrim's rest..... in the land a - far. (in the land a - far.)
So we journey on..... to a home with God. (to a home with God.)



CHORUS.



O the star shines bright o'er the rugged way,
O the star shines bright..... o'er the rugged way,



There's a Guiding Star.

We shall reach the goal by its guiding ray,
We shall reach the goal..... by its guiding ray,.....

And our loved ones gone are awaiting there,
And our loved ones gone..... are a-wait-ing there,.....

At the pearly gates..... of the home so fair.....
At the pearly gates of the home so fair, of the home so fair.

No. 129 Now the Day is Over.

SABINE BARING-GOULD.

H. N. LINCOLN. By per.

Andante.

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is drawing nigh, Shadows of the evening Steal across the sky.
2. Je - sus, give the weary Calm and sweet repose, With thy tend' rest blessing May our eyelids close.
3. Thro' the long night watches May Thine angels spread, Their white wings above us, Watching round each bed.
4. When the morning wakens Then may I a - rise Pure and fresh and sinless In Thy ho - ly eyes.
5. Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, Glo - ry to the Son, And to Thee, blest Spirit, Whilst all ages run.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. "All things are ready," come to the feast! Come, for the ta - ble now is
 2. "All things are ready," come to the feast! Come, for the door is o - pen
 3. "All things are ready," come to the feast! Come, while He waits to welcome
 4. "All things are ready," come to the feast! Leave ev-'ry care and worldly

spread; Ye fam-ish-ing, ye weary, come, And thou shalt be richly fed.
 wide; A place of hon - or is reserv'd For you at the Master's side.
 thee; De - lay not while this day is thine, To-morrow may nev-er be.
 strife; Come, feast up-on the love of God, And drink ev-er-last-ing life.

CHORUS.

Hear the in - vi - ta - - - tion, Come,
 Hear the in - vi - ta - - tion, "Who - so - ev - er will,"

"who - - - so - ev - er will;" Praise
 Hear the in - vi - ta - - tion, "Who - so - ev - er will;" Praise

God for full sal - va - - - tion For "who-so-ev-er will."
 God for full salva - tion For "who-so-ever will."

No. 131. The Crowning Day is Coming By and By.

"For ye are bought with a price."—COR. 6: 29.

Music and Music by H. E. MCAFEE.

1. O ye saints of ev-'ry name, Go the gos-pel news proclaim, For the
2. Let the gos-pel her-alds go Tell the world in sin and woe, How for
3. Sing, ye roy-al chil-dren, sing For your Sav-ior, Lord and King, Till our

harvest field is wav-ing ev-'ry-where; With the sick-le of His word Point the
them the precious Son of God did die; Tell them if they'll turn from sin, And His
Sav-ior bids us come to Him on high; Where we'll nev-er know a sigh, Neither

CHORUS.
err-ing home to God, For the crowning day is coming by and by.
ser-vice en-ter in, That for them a crowning's coming by and by. O the crowning
tears, to dim the eye—What a crowning day is coming by and by.

day is coming by and by, by and by, O the crowning day is coming by and by; Go and

tell the world, "Repent," that the Savior may "relent," For the crowning day is coming by and by.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. "All things are ready," come to the feast! Come, for the ta - ble now is
 2. "All things are ready," come to the feast! Come, for the door is o - pen
 3. "All things are ready," come to the feast! Come, while He waits to welcome
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spread; Ye fam-ish-ing, ye weary, come, And thou shalt be richly fed.
 wide; A place of hon - or is reserv'd For you at the Master's side.
 thee; De - lay not while this day is thine, To-morrow may nev - er be.
 strife; Come, feast up-on the love of God, And drink ev - er - last - ing life.

CHORUS.

Hear the in - vi - ta - - tion, Come,
 Hear the in - vi - ta - - tion, "Who - so - ev - er will,"

"who - - - so - ev - er will;" Praise
 Hear the in - vi - ta - - tion, "Who - so - ev - er will;" Praise

God for full sal - va - - tion For "who-so-ev-er will."
 God for full salva - tion For "who-so-ever will."

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3. Sing, ye roy - al chil - dren, sing For your Sav - ior, Lord and King, Till our

harvest field is wav - ing ev - 'ry - where; With the sick - le of His word Point the
them the precious Son of God did die; Tell them if they'll turn from sin, And His
Sav - ior bids us come to Him on high; Where we'll nev - er know a sigh, Neither

CHORUS.
err - ing home to God, For the crowning day is coming by and by.
ser - vice en - ter in, That for them a crowning's coming by and by. O the crowning
tears, to dim the eye—What a crowning day is coming by and by.

day is coming by and by, by and by, O the crowning day is coming bp and by; Go and

tell the world, "Repent," that the Savior may "relent," For the crowning day is coming by and by.

No. 132.

I Am So Glad.

JAMES ROWE.

J. E. THOMAS.

1. I am so glad sal - va - tion's free to all who will re - ceive it,
 2. I am so glad that I can tell to wayward souls the sto - ry,
 3. I am so glad that all my heart to Je - sus I have giv - en,

Glad that the news was bro't to me when I was lost and sad;
 Glad that by grace from day to day a help - er I may be;
 Glad that at ev - en - tide my soul true sheaves to Him may bring;

Praise His dear name, I can pro - claim that tru - ly I be - lieve it,
 Finding de - light in serv - ice true, my soul is win - ning glo - ry,
 I will be true un - til with all the hap - py throng in heav - en,

REFRAIN.

For I am now His child, I know, and I'm so glad. Glo - ry,
 Glo - ry for Him who gave His life to res - cue me.
 Sweeter and nobler praise I give to Christ, my King. Glory to Je - sus,

hon - - or be to His name for - ev - er, Nev - er a great - er
 glo - ry and hon - or,

I Am So Glad. Concluded.

Friend the sin-ful race has had;... Love Him, praise Him;
Love Him and serve Him, love Him and praise Him;

Jesus, the matchless Saviour; He has redeemed this soul of mine, And I'm so glad.

No. 133. Clarendon. 7. 7. 7. 5.

CARROLL KING.

1. Ho - ly Fa - ther, cheer our way With Thy love's per - pet - ual ray:
2. Ho - ly Sav - iour, calm our fears When earth's brightness dis-ap-pears:
3. Ho - ly Spir - it be Thou nigh When in mor - tal pains we lie;
4. Ho - ly, bless - ed Trin - i - ty, Dark - ness is not dark to Thee:

Grant us ev - 'ry clos - ing day Light at eve - ning-time.
Grant us in our la - ter years Light at eve - ning-time.
Grant us, as we come to die, Light at eve - ning-time.
Those Thou keep - est al - ways see Light at eve - ning-time.

O Why Not To-Night?

(Re-entered and copyright, 1895. by J. H. Hall.)

J. CALVIN BUSHEY.



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



light; Poor sin-ner, har-den not your heart, Be saved, O to-night.
 sight; This is the time, O then be wise, Be saved, O to-night.
 quite? Renounce at once thy stub-born will, Be saved, O to-night.
 nite; Be-lieve, o-bey, the work is done, Be saved, O to-night.



CHORUS.



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



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



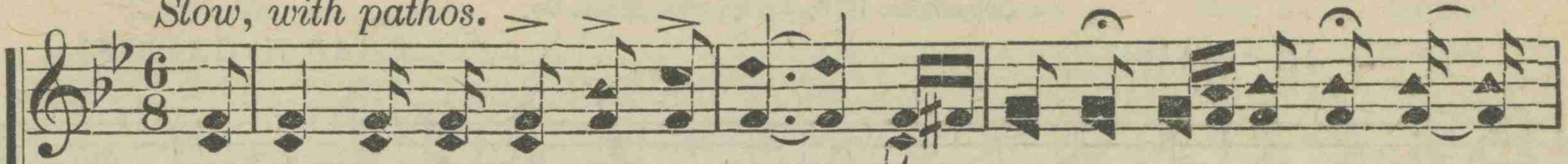
No. 135. Start Now for the Kingdom of God.

T. S. C.

(Inviting.)

THOS. S. COBB.

Slow, with pathos.



1. Start now for the king-dom of God,— Re - mem - ber thy Mak - er in the
2. Start now for the king-dom of God,— Out - side there's no promise of His
3. Start now for the king-dom of God,— No lon - ger de - lay you, for thy
4. Start now for the king-dom of God,— In dark-ness and dan - ger no....



day of thy youth; Start now, give the Sav - iour thy heart, Be -
won - der - ful grace; Start now in the path Je - sus trod; Make
days are far spent,— Start now, while the Spir - it says come,— Pre -
lon - ger re - main,— Start now, hear the call from God's word,— Re -



CHORUS.



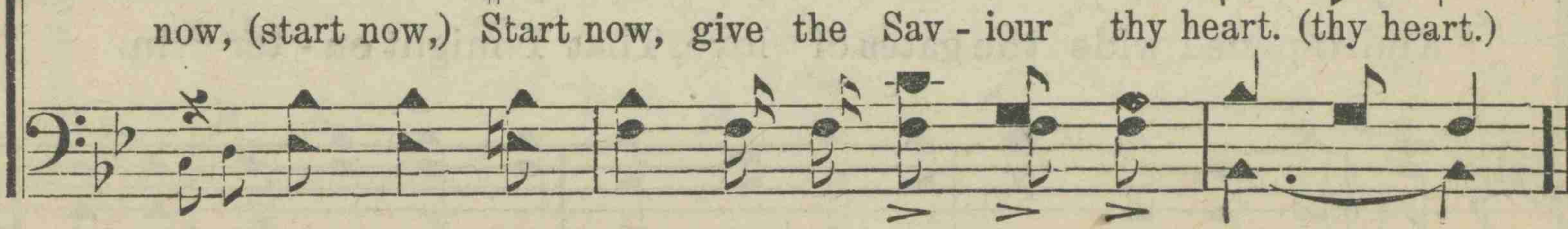
liev - ing, re - pent - ing, and o - bey - ing His truth.
read - y, dear sin - ner, for a heav - en - ly place. Start now, (start now,) start
pare you for judgment, tar - ry not, but re - lent.
sist not, re - ject not, lest He calls not a - gain.



now, (start now,) Start now for the kingdom of God; (of God;) Start now, (start now,) start



now, (start now,) Start now, give the Sav - iour thy heart. (thy heart.)



No. 136. The Touch of My Saviour's Hand.

Copyright, 1916, by Quartet Music Co.

DAVID J. BEATTIE.

CHAS H. GABRIEL.



1. 'Twas the touch of my Saviour's pierced hand, That drew me to His side,
2. 'Twas the touch of my Saviour's pierced hand, That told His love to me;
3. 'Twas the touch of my Saviour's pierced hand, Oh, depth of love unknown!
4. 'Tis the touch of my Saviour's pierced hand, That holds me lest I fall;



When I was drift-ing far a - way, Up-on life's o - cean wide.
And as I paused I heard Him say, "I gave my-self for thee."
He gave me last-ing joy and peace, And clamed me for His own.
For I am His, yea, 'twas that touch, That sealed my life, my all.



CHORUS.



Oh, wond'rous, wond'rous touch divine: It broke my heart of sin,



And o-pened wide the gates of love, That I might en - ter in.



The Sunshine Train.

"Arise, shine, for thy light is come."—Isa. 60: 1.

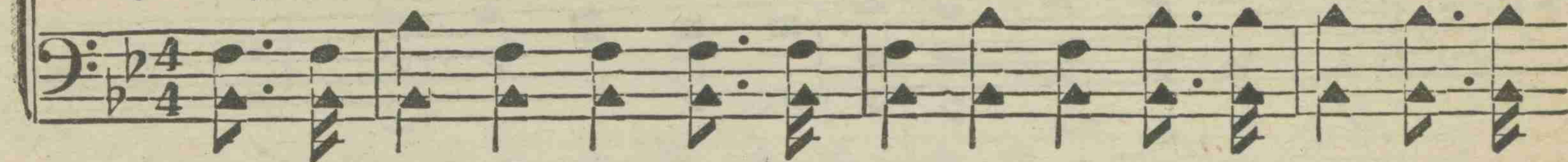
C. H. M.

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Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.



1. We're a pil-grim band, and for glo-ry bound, To our home by the
2. We're the roy-al guests of the King of kings, On His highway we
3. We have left our woes and our cares be-hind, On this train they are
4. See, our Fa-ther stands with His outstretched hands, And our loved ones are



crys-tal sea; On the gos-pel road, we are now on board Of the homeward glide; Up sal-va-tion's grade, with our fare all paid, We will not al-owed; But our hearts are light and our way is bright, For God's wait-ing there; To each faith-ful one God will say, "Well done; En-ter



CHORUS.



heav'n-bound, sunshine train. Come a-board of the sun-shine train, safe-ly all storms out-ride. love shines a-way each cloud.



Come a-board of the sun-shine train; For a wel-come
Come a-board;



waits, at the pearl-y gates; Come a-board of the sun-shine train.



No. 138 HEAR AND OBEY HIS COMMANDS

"Behold, to obey is better than sacrifice."—1 SAM. 15: 22.

M. H.

MARY HACKETT.



1. Je - sus our Savi-our hath died to re-deem us; We with the
2. Sin - ner, why long - er re - ject His great mer-cy? He, with a
3. Then, when your journey thro' life here is end - ed, There in that



ransomed shall stand, If we, His counsel, shall faith-fu'ly fol - low,
glad help-ing hand, Ev - er stands willing and read-y to aid you;
heav-en - ly land, He will be wait-ing a wel-come to give you;



REFRAIN.



Hear and o - bey His com-mands. Je - sus, our Saviour, hath died to re-



deem us; There, with Him we ev - er shall stand;..... Sing - ing with
we ev - er shall stand;



gladness, redemption's sweet story, If here we o - bey His commands.



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No. 139

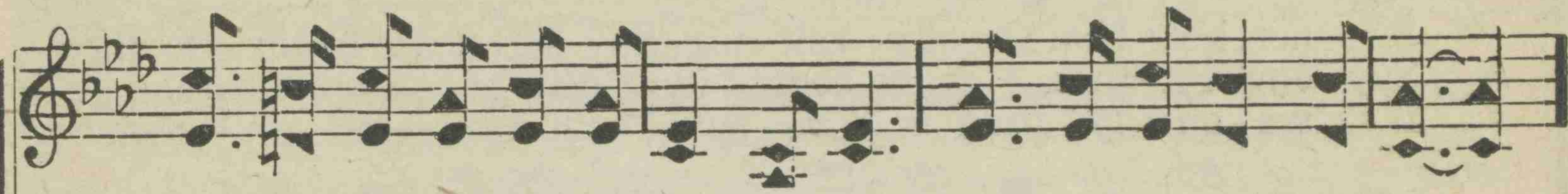
COME HOME.

T. M. B.

T. M. BOWDISH.



- 1. O wea-ry sinner, why longer stray, Out in the darkness of sin?
- 2. Harken to-day to the Saviour's voice, Come, all ye weary, oppressed;
- 3. It was for you that He bore the cross, Upon Mount Calv'ry to die,
- 4. Come, ere the harvest of life is past, This is His warning to - day;



Je - sus is call-ing for you to-day, Je - sus will take you in....
 Come, sinner, come, make Him now thy choice, Jesus will give you rest..
 That thy poor soul should not suffer loss, — Can you His love de-ny?...
 Come, ere thy soul with the lost is cast, Sin-ner, His call o - bey...



CHORUS.



Come home,....come home,.... O list to His dear lov-ing call;.....
 Come home, come home, O list to His call, to His lov-ing call;



Come home,....come home,.. There's pardon and peace for all.....
 Come home, come home, for all.



MISS BELL NATIONS.

WOODIE W. SMITH.

1. Hark! the Sav-iour now is call-ing, Come ye wea-ry un-to me;
 2. Hark! the Sav-iour now is plead-ing, With the Fa-ther, for thy soul,
 3. There we'll meet the shin-ing an-gels, On that bright ce-les-tial shore,

Sin-ner, hear Him sweetly call-ing, Say-ing, peace be un-to thee.
 Say-ing, Fa-ther, I have bought it, With a price more rare than gold.
 If we on-ly trust in Je-sus, We'll rejoice for ev-er-more.

CHORUS.

Hark, the Sav - iour now is call - - ing, Come to me,
 Hark, the Saviour now is call-ing, call-ing you, Come to me,

O come to me; On your ears. His tones are
 O come to me; On your ears His tones are

fall - - ing, Come to me, O come to me.
 fall-ing, fall-ing still, Come to me, come to me.

No. 141

God Calling Yet.

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

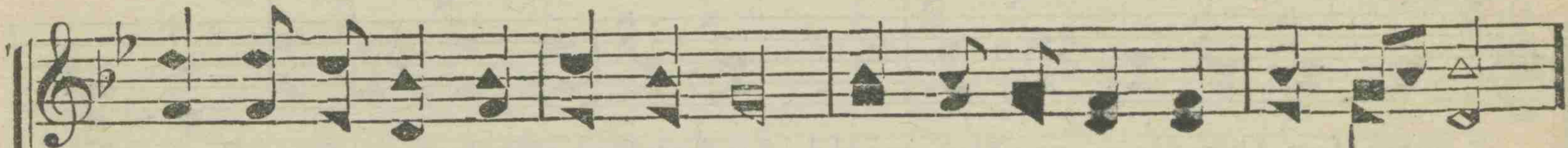
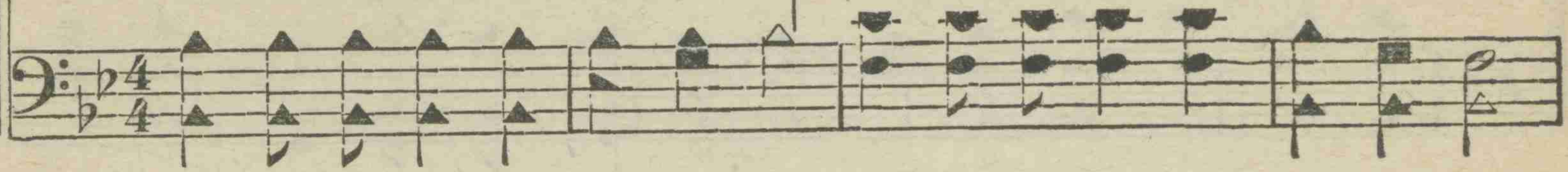
J. BORTHWICK.

JOHN.

Not too fast.



- 1. God call - ing yet! shall I not hear? Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?
- 2. God call - ing yet! shall I not rise? Can I His lov - ing voice de - spise,
- 3. God call - ing yet! and shall I give No heed, but still in bond - age live?
- 4. God call - ing yet! I can - not stay; My heart I yield with - out de - lay;



Shall life's swift passing years all fly, And still my soul in slum - ber lie?
 And base - ly His kind care re - pay? He calls me still; can I de - lay?
 I wait, but He does not for - sake; He calls me still; my heart a - wake!
 Vain world, farewell! from thee I part; The voice of God has reach'd my heart.



CHORUS.



God is call - ing yet, God is call - ing yet, Heed His pleading voice,



ing yet, God is call - ing yet, God is call - ing yet, is



Rit.



call - ing, Sin - ner, heed His plead - ing voice.



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

No. 142 Whosoever Will May Come.

"I, the Lord, have called thee."—ISA. 42: 9.

* **Thoughtfully.**

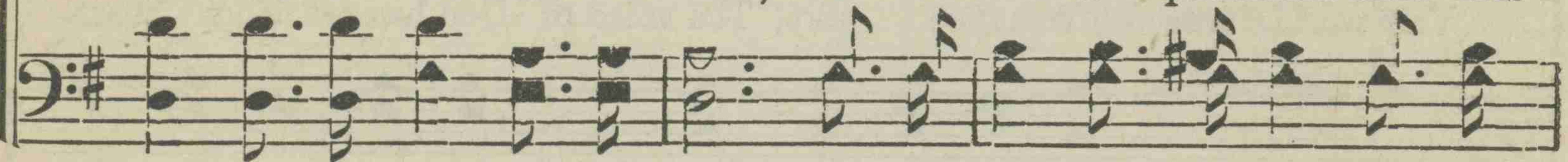
Words and Music by CHAS. W. WATKINS.



1. Je - sus Christ, the dear Lord, bled and died on the cross, To a
 2. He is now on the throne at the Fa-ther's right hand, In - ter-
 3. He has gone to prepare, in that bright world above, Bless-ed
 4. In those mansions so blest all the saints will find rest, When this



tone for the sins of the world And the third day a - rose from the
 ced - ing for you and for me; Sin-ner, why not be-lieve and the
 mansions for all who will come, Sin-ner, trust Him to-day and a-
 life and its la - bors are done; Je - sus then will proclaim thro' His



depths of the grave, And the ban - ner of vic - t'ry un-furled.
 paths of sin leave, And ac - cept this sal - va - tion so free.
 bide in His love, And en - joy bless - ed hope of that home.
 own bless - ed name, En - ter in, faith - ful ser - vant, well done.



REFRAIN.



Who - so - ev - er will may come!..... 'Tis a
 Who - so - ev - er will may come!



u - ni-vers-al call,..... Je-sus bids all nations
 'Tis a u - ni - vers-al call, Je - sus bids all



* If this song is used as an invitation hymn, it is best to begin with the refrain.

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Whosoever Will May Come. Concluded.

come,.... He's pre-pared..... a home for all.....
 nations come, He's prepared a home for all.

No. 143

The Invitation.

"Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."
 —MATT. 11: 28.

Words and Music by Rev. W. C. GARRETT.

Earnestly.

1. There's a feast that God hath spread, And it is prepared for all,
2. There's a cross, a crim-son tide, Where the blood was shed so free,
3. There's a fount-ain o-pened wide, God hath sent to cleanse your soul,

God pro-vides the liv - ing bread, Will you come while life is spread?
 Where they pierced the Savior's side, Where He died for you and me.
 'Tis the blood from Je - sus side, Plunge thou in and be made whole.

REFRAIN.

Who - so - ev - er will may come, Who - so - ev - er will may come,

None are slight-ed, no, not one, Who - so - ev - er will may come.

No. 144.

The Gospel Story.

MRS C. H. M.

J. B. Vaughan, owner. By per.

MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. Has - ten to tell the bless-ed gos-pel sto - ry, Where-e'er the race of
 2. Tell how He came to purchase our re-demp-tion, Shed-ding His blood for
 3. Tell how He takes a - way our bent to sin-ning, Cleans-ing pro-vides for
 4. On, ev - er on, like might-y currents sweeping Down thro' the a .. ges

sin - ful man is found; How Je - sus reigns to - day in pow'r and glo - ry,
 all on Cal-v'ry's tree; Par-don He bro't the lost of ev - 'ry na - tion,
 A - dam's ru - ined race; How thro' the world the cross its way is win-ning,
 with re - sist - less flow; Our God with man His cov - e - nant is keep-ing,

CHORUS.

Yet how His sav - ing grace doth still a - bound.
 Mer - cy for all the whole wide world is free. It is still the pow'r of God
 Mil - lions re - turn and claim His sov' - reign grace.
 And all the world should His sal - va - tion know.

un - to sal - va - tion, Un - to ev - 'ry one
 un - to sal - va - tion, un - to sal - va - tion, Un - to ev - 'ry, ev - 'ry one

that be - liev - eth, Thro'-out the world thro'-out the
 that be - liev-eth, that be-liev-eth, Thro'-out the world,

The Gospel Story. Concluded.

world, Thro'-out the whole wide world.
thro'-out the world, Thro'-out the world, thro'-out the whole wide world.

No. 145. Wonderful Story of Love.

LAWRENCE LOVE.

Controlled by the Author.

JNO. A. HOLLEY.

1. Won - der - ful sto - ry that came from a - bove, Beau - ti - ful sto - ry so
2. When I am wea - ry, and when I am sad, It will dis - pel ev - 'ry
3. Sweet - er than all is this sto - ry to me, Sto - ry of in - fi - nite

true; (yes, so true); Bringing glad tid - ings of mer - cy and love, Love, yes,
fear; (ev - 'ry fear); Drive a - way sor - row and make my heart glad, Lend - ing
grace; (His rich grace); Tell - ing of par - don so full and so free, For all

D. S. — Par - don so free, Par - don

FINE. REFRAIN.

for me and for you. Sweet old sto - ry of love,
me com - fort and cheer.
of A - dam's lost race. Sweet is the won - der - ful sto - ry of love,
for you and for me.

Sent from heav - en a - bove;
Sent to all na - tions from heav - en a - bove, Bring - ing a mes - sage of

No. 146 WHERE THE BLOOD CAN HEAL!

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

F. L. E.

F. L. EILAND.



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



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



REFRAIN. *May repeat softly.*



come where the blood can heal! You must come where the blood can heal,



You must come where the blood can heal, There's no oth - er one



who can make you whole, You must come where the blood can heal!




Text stanza may be used with the music.

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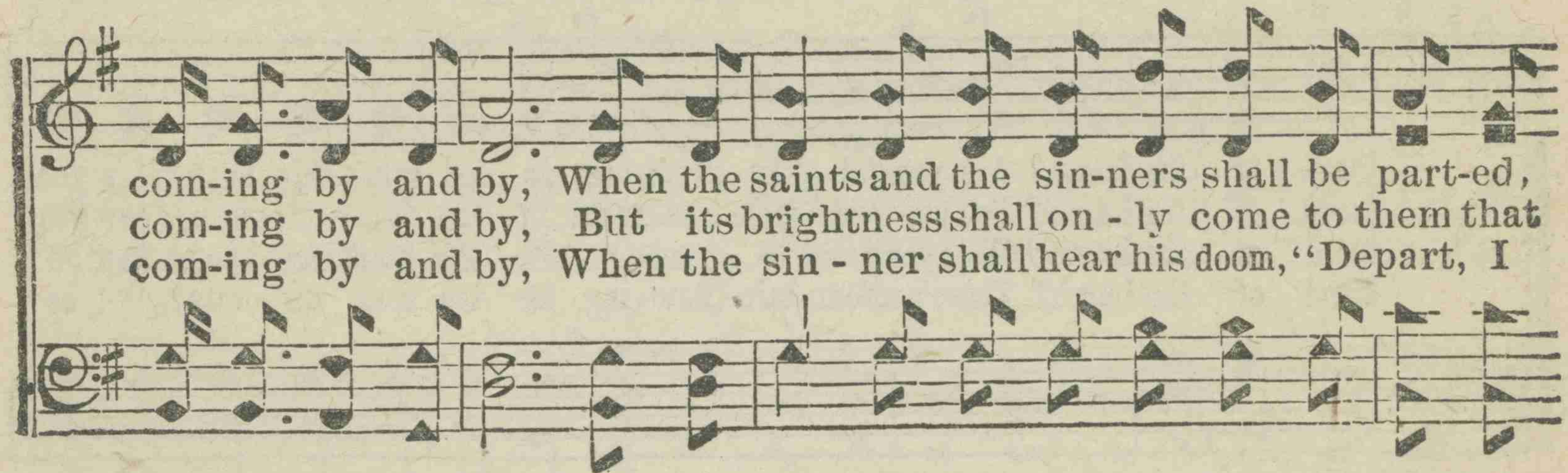
No. 147. There's a Great Day Coming.

"It is appointed unto men once to die, but after this the judgment."—Heb. 9: 27.

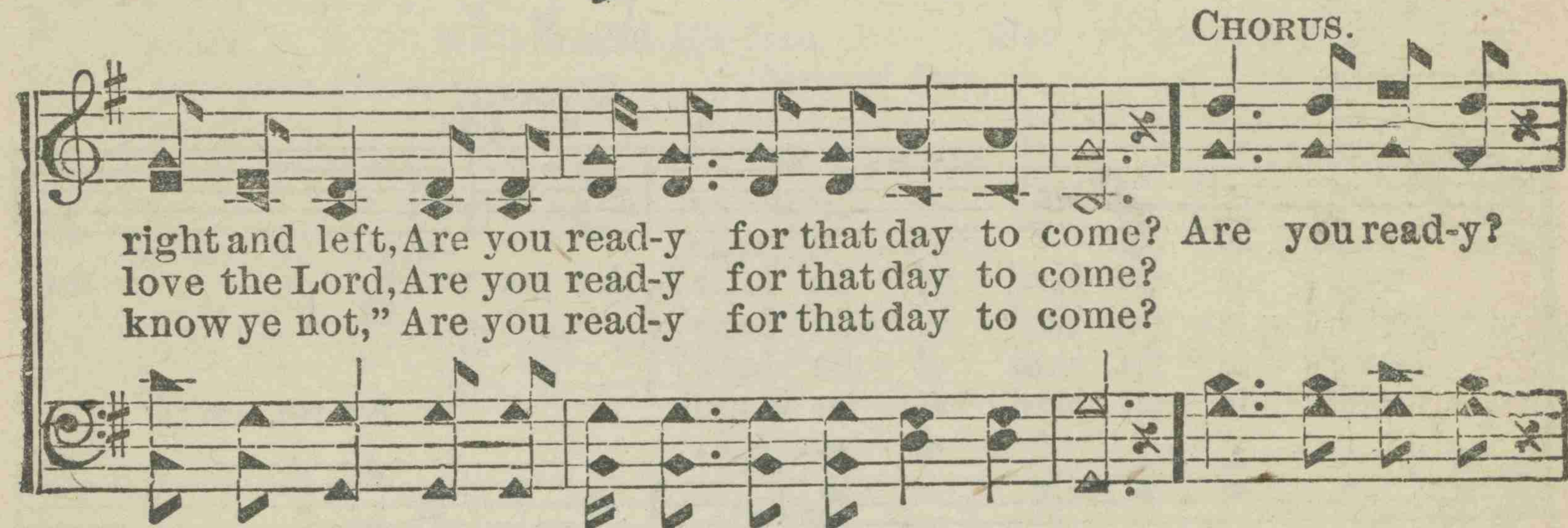
Words and Music by W. L. THOMPSON.



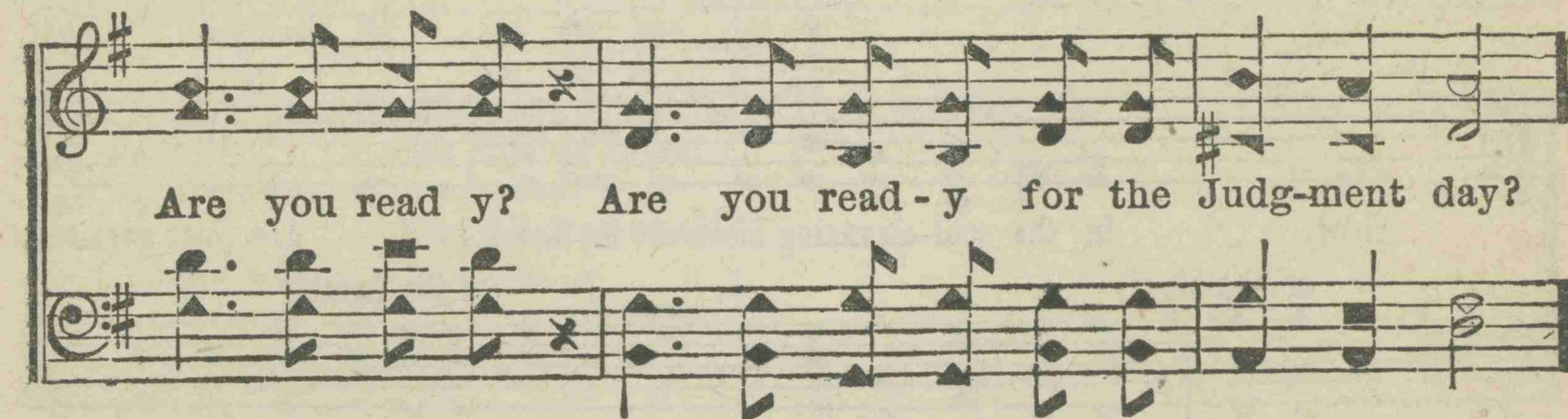
1. There's a great day com-ing, A great day coming, There's a great day
2. There's a bright day com-ing, A bright day coming, There's a bright day
3. There's a sad day com-ing, A sad day coming, There's a sad day



com-ing by and by, When the saints and the sin-ners shall be part-ed,
com-ing by and by, But its brightness shall on-ly come to them that
com-ing by and by, When the sin-ner shall hear his doom, "Depart, I



CHORUS.
right and left, Are you read-y for that day to come? Are you read-y?
love the Lord, Are you read-y for that day to come?
know ye not," Are you read-y for that day to come?



Are you read y? Are you read-y for the Judg-ment day?



Are you read-y? Are you read-y for the Judg-ment day?

148. ARE YOU WASHED IN THE BLOOD?

E. A. H.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMANN, by per.

1. Have you been to Je - sus for the cleans - ing pow'r? Are you wash'd in the
 2. Are you walk - ing dai - ly by the Sav - iour's side? Are you wash'd in the
 3. When the Bridegroom com - eth, will your robes be white, Pure and white in the
 4. Lay a - side the garments that are stain'd with sin, And be wash'd in the

blood of the Lamb? Are you ful - ly trust - ing in his grace this hour? Are you
 blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each mo - ment in the Cru - ci - fied? Are you
 blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be read - y for the mansions bright, And be
 blood of the Lamb! There's a foun - tain flow - ing for the soul un - clean, O be

Chorus.

wash'd in the blood of the Lamb? Are you wash'd in the
 wash'd in the blood of the Lamb?
 wash'd in the blood of the Lamb?
 wash'd in the blood of the Lamb! Are you wash'd

blood, In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb? Are your garments
 in the blood, of the Lamb?

spot-less? Are they white as snow? Are you wash'd in the blood of the Lamb?

No. 149.

Christian Exultation.

N. W. Allphin.

Copyright, 1920, by Quartet Music Co., in "Gospel Power."

A. B. Sebren.

1. We are on our way, (homeward way,) To the land of day, (perfect day,) Where the
2. Tho' we here must bear, (often bear,) Heavy weight of care, (toil and care,) Yet we
3. Dawn of ev - 'ry day, (passing day,) Finds us on our way, (upward way,) To the

saved shall share, (ever share,) Freedom from all care; (pain and care;) Where thro' Jesus'
will not weep, (faint, nor weep,) But will courage keep; (ever keep;) For the Lord will
land of light, (fadeless light,) Where can come no night; (shade of night;) Trust-ing in our

grace, We'll be-hold His face, Nev - er more to roam,
matchless grace, bless-ed face, a - gain to roam,
hear, And to us be near, And our cries will heed,
glad - ly hear, ver - y near, He'll always heed,
Lord, Hop - ing for re - ward, Lean-ing on His arm,
bless - ed Lord, the saints' re-ward, might-y arm,

REFRAIN.

We'll be safe at home! When shall end this life, with its toil and
with Him at home!
Granting what we need!
His chil-dren need!
We will fear no harm!
we'll fear no harm! wea - ry life,

strife, O, it will be sweet, in that home to meet!
all its strife, so sweet, hap-py home to meet!

No. 150

Keep It Rolling On!

N. W. Allphin.

Controlled by Quartet Music Co., 1919.

John L. Ashford.



1. Keep the bless-ed gos-pel news roll-ing on (and on,) Hold a -
2. Keep the pre-cious gos-pel news roll-ing on (and on,) Point the
3. Keep the glo-rious gos-pel news roll-ing on (and on,) Un - to



loft the Christ who died on the cross, (on the cross,) That a guilt-y
lost to Him who bore all our sin; (all our sin;) Tell them He's the
ev - 'ry tribe and tongue let it flow; (let it flow;) Bid them seek His



D. S.—clos - ing



world might be Made from sin and sor-row free, Ransomed and redeemed from
liv - ing way, And is call-ing them to - day, There to walk, that life e -
pard'ning grace, Give Him in their hearts a place, That the joy of full sal -



of the day, Preach it, sing it, don't de-lay, Keep the bless-ed gos-pel
FINE. CHORUS.



ev - er - last - ing loss! (end-less loss!) Keep it roll - - ing, roll-ing
ter-nal they may win! (they may win!)
va-tion they may know! (they may know!) Roll - ing on, yes, keep it



mes-sage roll - ing on! (roll - ing on!)



on, Ev - en from..... the ear - ly dawn,..... Till the
roll - ing on, From the dawn, yes, from the ear - ly dawn,



No. 151

Heaven Holds All To Me.

T. S. T.

TILLIT S. TEDDLIE.

Not too fast.

1. Earth holds no treasures but per-ish with us-ing, How-ev-er
 2. Out on the hill of that won-der-ful coun-try, Hap-py, con-
 3. Why should I long for the world and its sor-rows, When in that

pre-cious they be; Yet there's a coun-try to which I am
 tent-ed and free, Loved ones are wait-ing and watching my
 home o'er the sea, Mil-lions are sing-ing the won-der-ful

CHORUS.

go-ing, Heaven holds all to me.
 com-ing, Heaven holds all to me. Heaven holds all to
 sto-ry, Heaven holds all to me.

me,..... Brighter its glo-ry will be; Joy with-out
 to me,

measure will be my treasure, Heaven holds all to me.

No. 152 MORE ABOUT THE SAVIOUR.

N. W. ALLPHIN.

TILLIT S. TEDDLIE.



1. Tell me of the Sav-iour who on Calv-'ry died, Shedding there His
2. Tell me of the tri - als which my Saviour bore, Of the cru - el
3. Tell me of His goodness, for I long to know More a - bout the



blood for sin, a cleans - ing tide; Tell me of His mer - cy and His
robe, and crown of thorns He wore; Tell me how in meekness there, His
bless - ings which He doth be - stow; Tell me of the glo - ry which shall



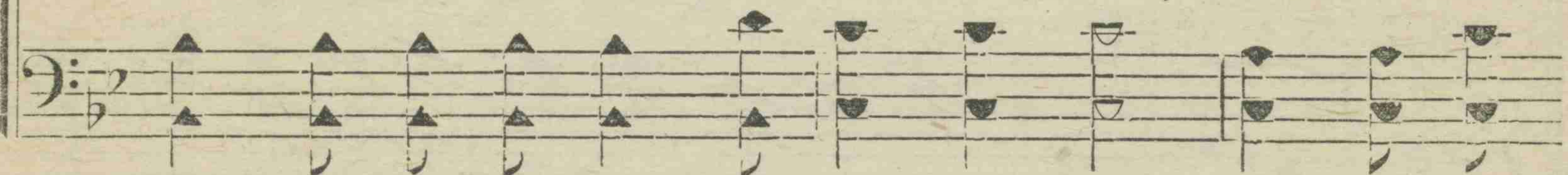
wondrous love, And of those blessed mansions He hath built a - bove.
life, He gave Up - on the cross of Cal - va - ry my soul to save.
be re - vealed To all who claim the promise which His blood hath sealed.



REFRAIN.



More of His good - ness I long to know, More of His



love do I seek to show; More of His mer - cy and



MORE ABOUT THE SAVIOUR. Concluded.

grace so free, More a - bout the Sav-iour who died for me.

No. 153 JESUS IS MY PILOT.

LEILA PARRISH.

MARTHA GERMAN.
Arr. by N. W. A.

1. Je - sus is my Pi - lot; He has said to me:
2. I will trust my Pi - lot; Nay, I will not fear,
3. I would love my Pi - lot More and more each day,

"Fear not, I will guide thee O'er life's storm - y sea;"
Though my jour - ney thith - er May be dark and drear;
For He safe - ly keeps me In the heav'n - ly way;

He will leave me, nev - er; Oh, how sweet the thought!
Tho' the break - ers threat - en, And the bil - lows roll,
If I trust Him ev - er, Here I shall be blest,

With the rich - est bless - ings Is this prom - ise fraught.
Yet I fear no dan - ger, Naught can harm my soul.
And I'll gain the har - bor Of e - ter - nal rest.

By permission.

No. 154

Beyond the Great Divide.

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J. W. F.

J. W. FERRILL.



1. Oh, some day be-yond the Great Di-vid, There'll be a fi - nal rec'ning ; And
2. Oh, some day be-yond the Great Di-vid, We'll face the great Tri - bu-nal, The
3. Oh, some day be-yond the Great Di-vid, Our cares will all be end-ed, We'll



ev - 'ry soul be tried ; At the roll call we all must answer then, The rich, the
books be o-pen'd wide ; Oh, broth - er, say will your name be there With-in the
join the glo - ri - fied, For-ev - er with friends and loved ones then, We'll have a



poor and low - ly, For ev - 'ry deed of sin. Are you read-y to meet E-man - u -
precious life-book, Up - on it's pa - ges fair. great re - u-nion, 'Twill nev-er, nev - er end.



el, And with a shout of gladness, Go home with Him to dwell; For He's coming to



earth a-gain some day; Be read-y, Oh! be read - y, His shin-ing face to see.

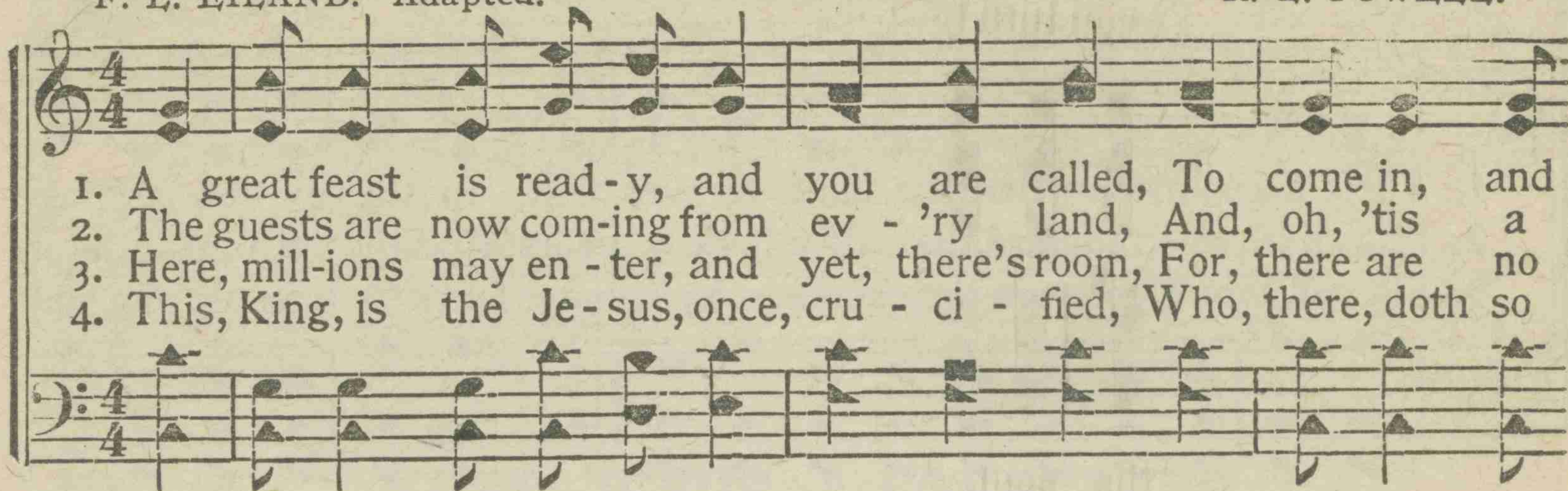


No. 155 THE FEAST OF THE GREAT KING!

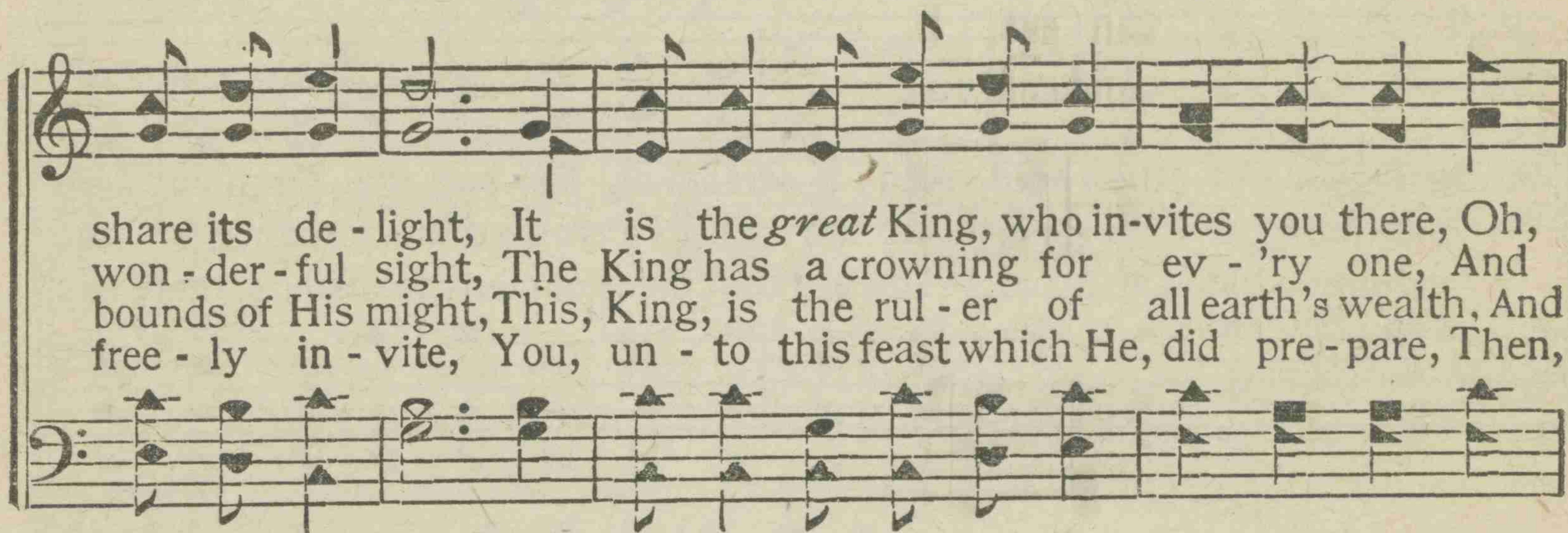
*The lamb which, for, this feast, was slain, Was Jesus, but, He lives again!
He, did for us, such, then, prepare, As all the world may freely share!*

F. L. EILAND. Adapted.

R. L. POWELL.

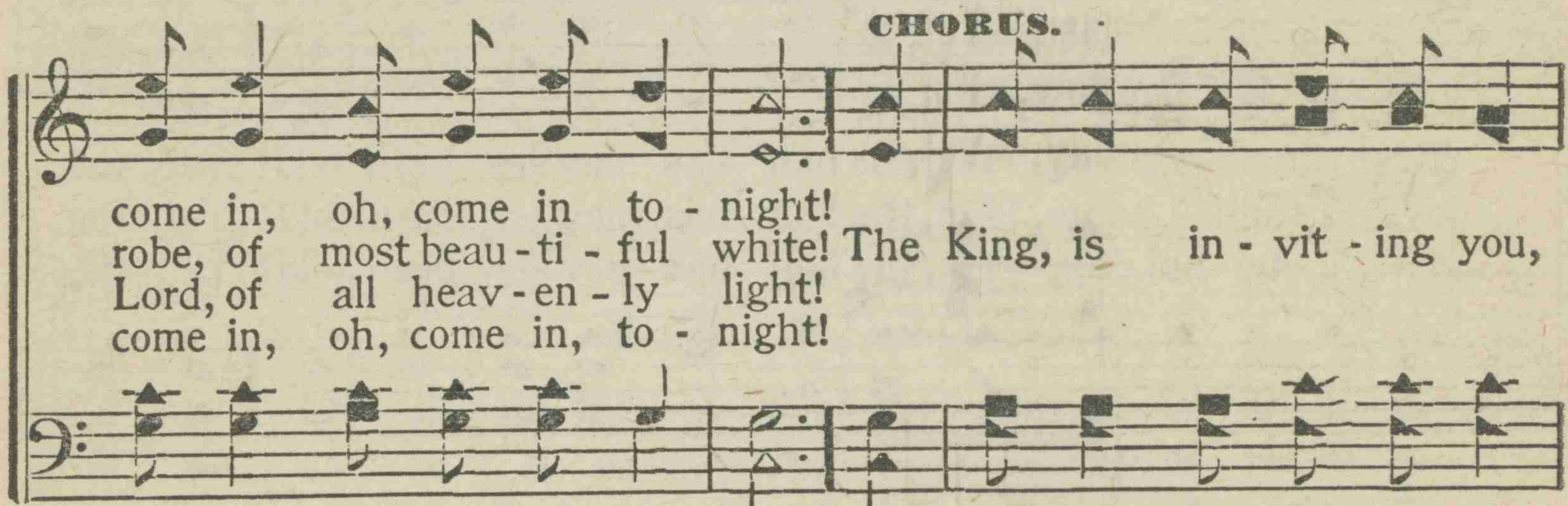


1. A great feast is read-y, and you are called, To come in, and
2. The guests are now com-ing from ev - 'ry land, And, oh, 'tis a
3. Here, mill-ions may en - ter, and yet, there's room, For, there are no
4. This, King, is the Je - sus, once, cru - ci - fied, Who, there, doth so

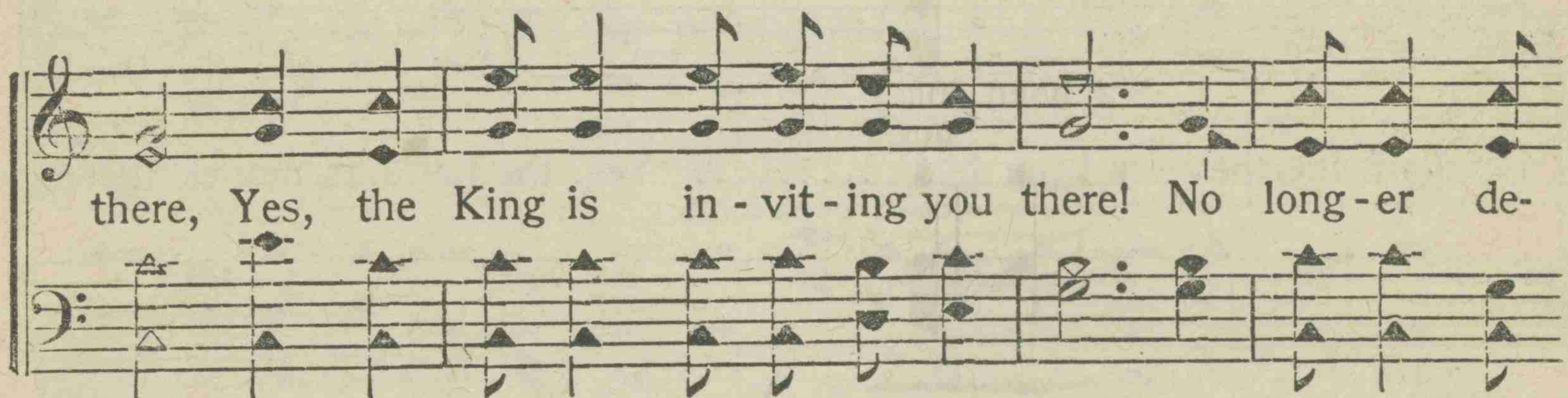


share its de - light, It is the *great* King, who in-vites you there, Oh,
won - der - ful sight, The King has a crown-ing for ev - 'ry one, And
bounds of His might, This, King, is the rul - er of all earth's wealth, And
free - ly in - vite, You, un - to this feast which He, did pre - pare, Then,

CHORUS.



come in, oh, come in to - night!
robe, of most beau - ti - ful white! The King, is in - vit - ing you,
Lord, of all heav - en - ly light!
come in, oh, come in, to - night!



there, Yes, the King is in - vit - ing you there! No long - er de -



lay you, the feast is spread, Oh, come in, oh, come in to - night!

No. 156 YET, THE HALF HAS NEVER BEEN TOLD!

Mortal mind may wisely think, and so, may sing. Yet, the beauties of that city will unfold after human tongue is silent (When with spirit eyes we see). Yes, the half has never been told!—F. L. E.

J. E. T.

J. E. THOMAS.



1. There's a mansion where the saints forever rest, In the ev - er - last - ing
 2. I have traveled toward that cit - y man - y years, And by faith in Christ its
 3. Sin - ner, won't you turn to Jesus while you may? Turn, O turn ye from sin's



pal - ace of the soul, And a stream of liv - ing wa - ter flows a -
 por - tals I can see, But un - til I've crossed the Jordan, all its
 mountain bleak and cold, —Toward that home of many mansions, there 'tis



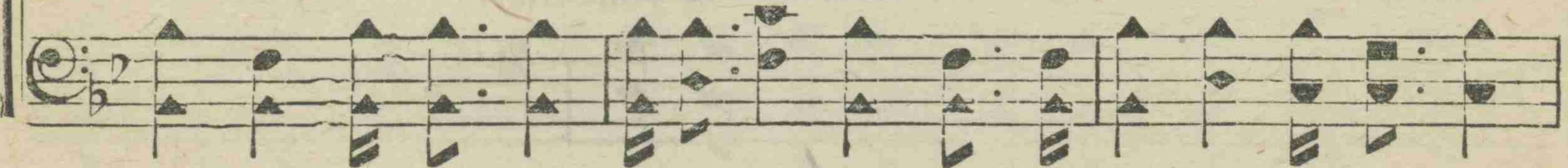
REFRAIN.



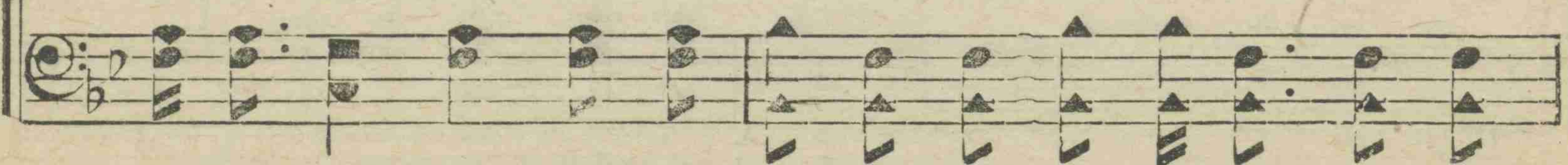
midst the cit - y blest, —Yet, the half has nev - er been told! Yet, the
 joys I can - not know, For the half has nev - er been told! Yet, the
 one e - ter - nal day, —Yet, the half has nev - er been told! Yet, the



half has nev - er been told!..... Yet, the half has nev - er been
 nev - er been told!



told!..... 'Tis a cit - y built of jas - per, ru - by,
 nev - er been told!



YET, THE HALF, etc.—Concluded.

diamond, pearl and gold,—Yet, the half has nev - er been told!

No. 157 LORD JESUS, I LOVE THEE.

LONDON HYMN BOOK.

REV. A. J. GORDON.

1. Lord Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine, For Thee all the
 2. I love Thee, be - cause Thou hast first loved me, And purchased my
 3. I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as
 4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a -

fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my
 par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the
 long as Thou lend - est me breath; And say when the death - dew lies
 dore Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing

Sav - iour art Thou, If ev - er I loved Thee, Lord Je - sus, 'tis now.
 thorns on Thy brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, Lord Je - sus, 'tis now.
 cold on my brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, Lord Je - sus, 'tis now.
 crown on my brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, Lord Je - sus, 'tis now.

No. 158.

All Hail the King.

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J. E. T. 3d stanza by J. W. Ferrill.

J. E. Thomas.

1. When the judg-ment trump is sound-ed, then the dead in Christ Shall a-
2. Won't that be a hap - py meet - ing for the faith - ful few, Who have
3. But the wick - ed shall not rise when all the saints come forth, They'll re-

rise, and with the saints to-geth-er meet the Lord At His com-ing in the
dai - ly followed Je - sus, as their Sav - iour, King, And have suf-fered for His
main a thousand years, un-til their time shall come, While the blood-washed throng is

clouds of glo - ry from on high, What re - joic-ing there will be with those who
name's sake, as He bade them do, But have conquered sin thro' Him, now hal-le-
reigning with the Prince of Peace, Sing-ing glo - ri - ous ho - san-nahs in the

love His word. Re - joi-ce, for Je - sus, the Lord of
lu - jahs sing.
spir - it home. Re - joi-ce, oh, re-deemed of earth, the Lord of

host Will come in maj - es - ty and in pow'r To
host Will come in great maj - es - ty, yes, and in pow'r To

All Hail the King. Concluded.

reign for - ev - er and ev - er - more, While
 reign with His loved, His own for ev - er - more, While

an - - - - - them ring! For glo - - - - -
 an-themes of praise to Him shall ev - er ring! For glo - ry and praise will

ry then will be ev - 'ry-where, And praise shall
 be, yes, ev - 'ry - where, And praise shall as-cend to God, to

be un - to God most high! Re - deemed ones
 God most high! Re - deemed ones of ev - 'ry tongue shall

glad-ly will shout and sing all hail the King!
 glad - ly sing all hail to the mighty Prince and King!

the Prince and King!

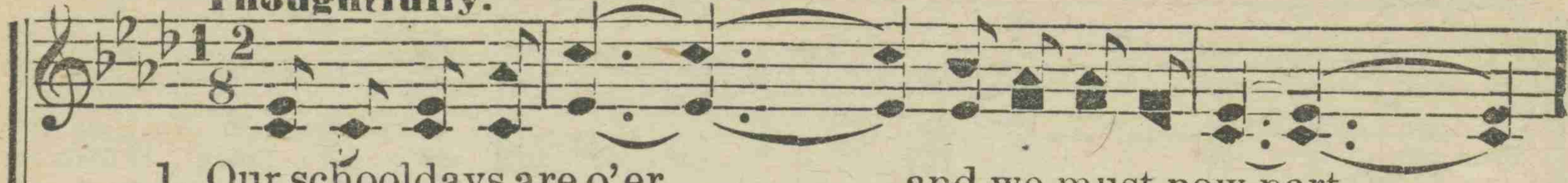
No. 159

Good-Bye to All.

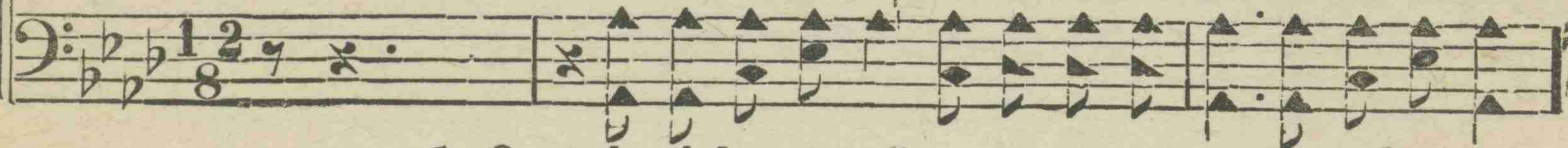
Dedicated to all teachers and earnest students of gospel songs.

Words and Music by J. W. FERRELL, JR.

Thoughtfully.



- 1. Our schooldays are o'er,..... and we must now part,.....
- 2. Our hearts, how they ache..... to know we must part.....
- 3. How pleasant the hours,..... as swift-ly they fly,.....



- 1. Our school days are o'er, we must now part,
- 2. Our hearts, how they ache, know we must part,
- 3. How pleasant the hours, swiftly they fly,



Perhaps we shall nev - - er, nev-er more meet.....
 With friends that we hold..... so dear to our heart.....
 Each moment tho' brings..... us near-er to die.....



Perhaps we shall never, nevermore meet.
 With friends that we hold, dear to our heart.
 Each moment tho' brings nearer to die



Yet while upon earth..... we journey a - long,.....
 But now the time's come..... to leave this great throng,.....
 No more our good-byes..... to you we may tell,.....



Yet while upon earth journey a-long,
 But now the time's come leave this great throng,
 No more our good-byes you we may tell,



We'll give to the world..... the gospel in song.
 That others may hear..... the gospel in song.....
 We now bid you all..... a sol-emn farewell.....



We'll give to the world the gospel in song.
 That others may hear the gospel in song.
 We now bid you all a solemn farewell.

Good-bye to All. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Good-bye to you all,..... good-bye now, dear
Good-bye to you all,

friends,..... O may we all meet
good-bye now, dear friends, O may we all meet

Where praises ne'er ends,..... Altho' from our eyes.....
praises ne'er ends, Altho' from our eyes

the tear-drops now fall,..... Yet we must now
the tear-drops now fall,

part,..... good-bye to you all.....
Yet we must now part good-bye to you all.

Fin.

No. 160. "Hear The Angels Sing."

Copyright, 1920, by Quartet Music Co., in "Gospel Power" F. M. Ferrell, owner.

Mrs. E. G. Floyd.

F. M. Ferrell.

1. Hark, I hear bright an-gels singing, Soft and clear! Bringing heav - en
Singing soft and clear!
2. All my soul o'erflows with gladness, Joy and peace; When I hear the
Gladness, joy and peace;
3. Would that I might go and join them, On that shore, Find a - gain the
On that shin-ing shore,

and its raptures, Ev - er near! Round the throne of God our Fa - ther,
Near-er, ev - er near!
an - gels sing-ing, Sor - rows cease; And by faith I see the man - sions,
All my sor-rows cease;
lost and loved ones, Gone be - fore! There we'll meet our dear Re-deem-er,
Loved ones gone before!

Hear them sing, Prais-es to the world's Redeemer, Zi - on's King.
Hear them sweetly sing, Zi-ion's mighty King.
Won - drous, fair, Prom-ised by the gracious Saviour, O - ver there.
Mansions bright and fair, O-ver, o-ver there.
Face to face, He who loves us, He who saves us, By His grace.
Meet Him face to face, Saves us by His grace.

CHORUS

Hear, O hear the an - gels sing, Tell-ing of the love and mercy
Hear them, hear them praising Jesus in the songs they sing,
Of His glo - ry none can tell, Omit
Of His glory and His goodness tongue can never tell,

"Hear The Angels Sing." Concluded.

2

Of their King, With the angels we shall praise Him, With Him dwell.
Of their Lord and King, With our blessed Jesus dwell.

and with Jesus dwell.

No. 161. Go Tell the Word of Jesus' Love.

H. B. H

Copyright, 1920, by Quartet Music Co., in "Gospel Power."

H. B. Hill.

1. Go tell the world of Je - sus' love, Yes, go with - out de - lay;
2. Go tell in ser - mon and in song, With pleadings from your heart,
3. His gra - cious mes - sage bear to - day, To those you know are lost;

Don't waste the pre - cious moments, friend, Lest soon you're called a-way!
How Je - sus died for sin - ners lost—In death, He took their part!
Then words of com - fort speak to those Who claim to bear His cross!

CHORUS.

Yes, go to - day, Don't i - dly wait;
dear broth - er, go to - day, Don't stand ye i - dly by and wait;

For some one you may turn from sin, And point to heav - en's gate!

Devotional Hymns.

No. 162. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

SABINE GOULD.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

1. Onward, Christian soldiers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. At the sign of triumph, Satan's host doth flee, On, then, Christian soldiers,
3. Like a mighty army Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are treading
4. Onward, then, ye people, Join our happy throng; Blend with ours your voices

Go-ing on be-fore; Christ the royal Mas-ter, Leads against the foe;
On to vic-to-ry! Hell's foundations quiv-er At the shout of praise,
Where the saints have trod; We are not divided, All one body we,
In the triumph song; Glory, laud and honor Unto Christ, the King,

REFRAIN.

Forward in-to bat-tle, See His banner go!
Brothers, lift your voices, Loud your anthems raise. Onward, Christian soldiers,
One in hope and doctrine, One in char-i-ty.
This thro' countless ages Men and angels sing.

Marching as to war, With the cross of Je-sus Going on be-fore.

No. 163.

Wear A Crown.

ISAAC WATTS.

English. Arr.



- 1. { Am I a sol-dier of the cross, A fol-l'wer of the Lamb, }
 { And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name? }
- 2. { Must I be car-ried to the skies On flow'r-y beds of ease, }
 { While others fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' 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, en-dure the pain, Sup-port-ed by Thy word. }



CHORUS.



And when the bat-tle's o-ver we shall wear a crown! Yes,



we shall wear a crown! Yes, we shall wear a crown! And when the battle's



FINE.



o-ver we shall wear a crown In the new Je-ru-sa-lem.



D. S.



Wear a crown, wear a crown, Wear a bright and shining crown.
wear a crown, wear a crown,

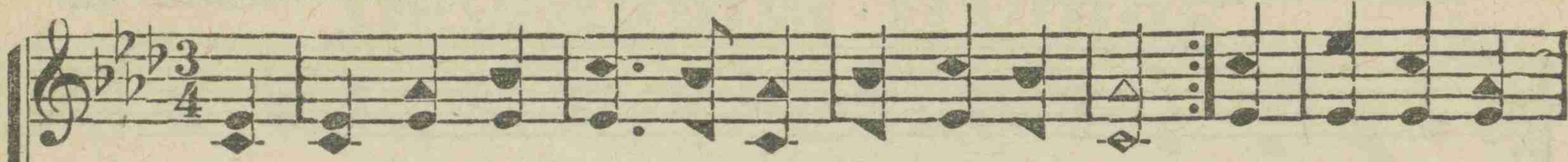


No. 164.

Whiter Than Snow.

JAMES NICHOLSON.

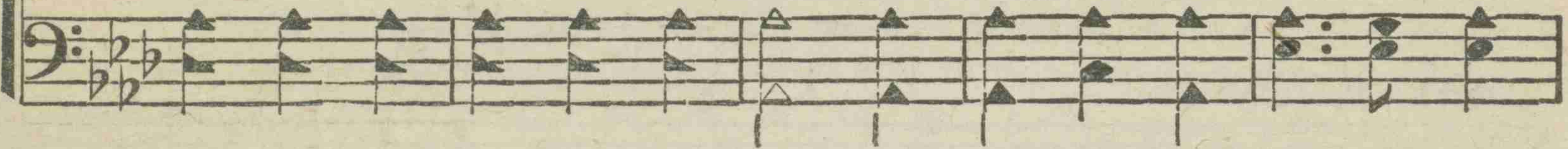
WM. G. FISHER.



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
2. { Lord Jesus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, }
 { And help me to make a com - plete sac - ri - fice; } I give up my -
3. { Lord Je - sus, for this I most humbly en - treat, }
 { I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy cru - ci - fied feet, } By faith, for my
4. { Lord Je - sus, Thou see - st I pa - tien - ly wait; }
 { Come now, and with - in me a new heart cre - ate; } To those who have



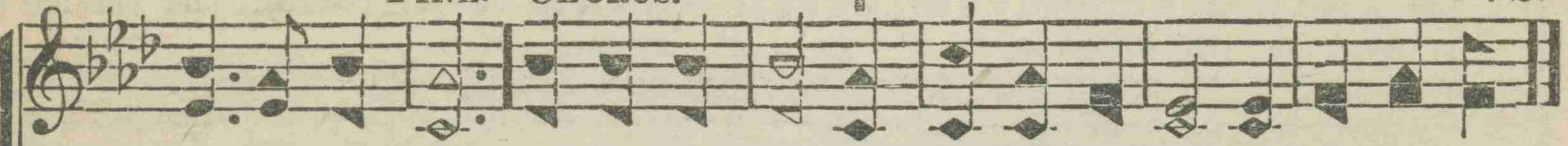
i - dol, cast out ev - 'ry foe; Now wash me, and I shall be
 self, and what - ev - er I know; Now wash me, and I shall be
 cleansing, I see Thy blood flow; Now wash me, and I shall be
 sought Thee, Thou never said'st no; Now wash me, and I shall be



D. S.—I shall be

FINE. CHORUS.

D. S.



whiter than snow. Whiter than snow, yes, whiter than snow; Now wash me, and



whit - er than snow.

No. 165. Ere You Left Your Room this Morning.

MRS. M. A. KIDDER.

(Did you think to pray?)

W. O. PERKINS.



1. Ere you left your room this morn - ing, Did you think to pray? In the name of
2. When you met with great temp - ta - tion, Did you think to pray? By His dy - ing
3. When your heart was filled with anger, Did you think to pray? Did you plead for
4. When sore tri - als came up - on you, Did you think to pray? When your soul was



Ere You Left Your Room. Concluded.

♩

FINE

Christ, our Sav - iour, Did you sue for lov - ing fa - vor, As a shield to - day?
 love and mer - it Did you claim the Ho - ly Spir - it As your guide and stay?
 grace, my broth - er, That you might forgive an - oth - er Who had crossed your way?
 bowed in sor - row, Balm of Gil - iad did you bor - row At the gates of day?

D. S.—So when life seems dark and drear-y, Don't for-get to pray.

CHORUS.

D. S.

Oh, how pray - ing rests the wea - ry! Pray'r will change the night to day;

No. 166. Sweet Hour of Prayer.

W. W. WALFORD.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1 2 FINE.

1. { Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, That calls me from a world of care,
 And bids me, at my Father's throne, Make all my wants and [Omit....] wishes known; }
 2. { Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, The joys I feel, the bliss I share,
 Of those whose anxious spirits burn With strong desires for [Omit....] thy return! }
 3. { Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer, Thy wings shall my petition bear
 To Him, whose truth and faithfulness Engage the waiting [Omit...] soul to bless; }

D. C.—And oft escaped the tempter's snare, By thy return, sweet.....hour of prayer.
D. C.—And gladly take my station there, And wait for thee, sweet.....hour of prayer.
D. C.—I'll cast on Him my ev'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet.....hour of prayer.

D. C.

In sea - sons of dis - tress and grief My soul has oft - on 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,

No. 167. I Hear Thy Welcome Voice.

L. H.

LEWIS HARTSOUGH. By per.

1. I hear Thy welcome voice That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleansing
 2. Tho' coming weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure; Thou dost my
 3. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on To per - fect faith and love, To per - fect
 4. 'Tis Je - sus who confirms The bless - ed work with - in, By add - ing
 5. All hail, a - ton - ing blood! All hail redeeming grace! All hail the

CHORUS.

in Thy precious blood That flow'd on Cal - va - ry.
 vile - ness ful - ly cleanse, Till spotless all and pure.
 hope, and peace and trust, For earth and heaven a - bove. I am coming, Lord!
 grace to welcomed grace, Where reigned the pow'r of sin.
 gift of Christ, our Lord, Our strength and righteousness.

Coming now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me, in the blood That flow'd on Calvary!

No. 168. To Us a Child of Hope Is Born.

JOHN MORRISON.

LOWELL MASON.

1. To us a Child of hope is born, To us a Son is giv'n;
 2. His name shall be the Prince of peace, For ev - er - more a - dored,
 3. His pow'r, increasing, still shall spread, His reign no end shall know;
 4. To us a Child of hope is born, To us a Son is giv'n:

Him shall the tribes of earth o - bey; Him, all the hosts of heav'n:
 The Won - der - ful, the Coun - sel - or, The great and might - y Lord!
 Jus - tice shall guard His throne a - bove, And peace a - bound be - low.
 The Won - der - ful, the Coun - sel - or, The might - y Lord of heav'n!

To Us a Child of Hope Is Born. Concluded.

Him shall the tribes of earth o - bey; Him, all the hosts of heav'n.
 The Won-der-ful, the Coun-sel - or, The great and might-y Lord!
 Jus - tice shall guard His throne a - bove, And peace a - bound be - low.
 The Won-der-ful, the Coun-sel - or, The might-y Lord of heav'n!

No. 169. Holy, Holy, Holy.

REGINALD HEBER.

(NICÆA.)

JOHN 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 a - dore Thee, Cast - ing down their
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of

morn - ing Our song shall rise to Thee: Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
 golden crowns A - round the glass - y sea; Cher - u - bim and sera - phim,
 sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see, On - ly Thou art ho - ly,

Mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Per - sons, Bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
 Fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert, and art, and Ev - er - more shall be.
 There is none be - side Thee, Per - fect in pow'r, in Love, and pur - i - ty.

No. 170.

Rest For The Weary.

WILLIAM HUNTER.

J. W. DADMUN.

1. In the Christian's home in glo-ry, There remains a land of rest; There my Sav-ior's
 2. He is fit - ting up my mansion, Which e-ter-nal-ly shall stand, For my stay shall
 3. Pain and sickness ne'er shall enter, Grief nor woe my lot shall share; But, in that ce-
 4. Death itself shall then be vanquished, And his sting shall be withdrawn, Shout for gladness,

CHORUS.

gone be-fore me, To ful - fill my soul's re-quest.
 not be transient, In that ho - ly, hap - py land. { There is rest for the wea - ry,
 les-tial cen - ter, I a crown of life shall wear. { On the oth-er side of Jor - dan,
 oh, ye ransomed! Hail with joy the rising morn.

There is rest for the wea-ry, There is rest for the wea-ry, There is rest for you; }
 In the sweet fields of E-den, Where the tree of life is blooming, There is rest for you. }

No. 171.

Amazing Grace.

JOHN NEWTON.

J. E. THOMAS.

1. A - maz - ing grace (how sweet the sound), That saved a wretch like me!
 2. Thro' ma - ny dangers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come;
 3. The Lord has promised good to me, His word my hope se - cures;
 4. Yes, when this heart and flesh shall fail, And mor - tal life shall cease,

I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.
 'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
 He will my shield and por - tion be As long as life endures.
 I shall pos - sess with - in the vail, A life of joy and peace.

No. 172. Is My Name Written There?

M. A. K.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Lord, I { care not for rich-es, Neither sil-ver nor gold; I would make sure of
 { book of Thy kingdom, With its pag-es so fair, [Omit
 2. Lord, my { sins they are ma-ny, Like the sands of the sea, But Thy blood, O my
 { promise is written In bright letters that glow, [Omit

heav-en, I would ent-er the fold; In the Tell me, Je-sus, my Sav-iour,
 Sav-iour, Is suf-fi-cient for me; For Thy "Tho' your sins be as scar-let

D. S.—In the book of Thy kingdom,

FINE. REFRAIN. *D. S.*
 Is my name written there? Is my name witten there, On the page white and fair?
 I will make them like snow.

Is my name written there?

No. 173. The Great Physician.

WM. HUNTER.

J. H. STOCKTON.

FINE.

1. { The great Phy-si-cian now is near, The sym-pa-thiz-ing Je-sus, }
 { He speaks the drooping heart to cheer, O hear the voice of Je-sus, }

D. S.—Sweet-est car-ol ev-er sung ♪ Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus.

REFRAIN.
 { Sweetest note in ser-aph song,
 { Sweetest name on mortal tongue,
 2 Your many sins are all forgiven,
 Oh! hear the voice of Jesus;
 Go on your way in peace to heaven,
 And wear a crown with Jesus.
 3 His name dispels my guilt and fear,
 No other name but Jesus;
 Oh! how my soul delights to hear
 The charming name of Jesus.

No. 174. Now the Day Is Over.

SABINE BARING-GOULD.

JOSEPH BARNBY.

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh,
2. Je - sus, give the wear - y Calm and sweet re - pose;
3. When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise

Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
With Thy ten - d' rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
Pure, and fresh, and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes.

evening Steal a - cross the sky.

No. 175. My Jesus I Love Thee.

English.

A. J. GORDON.

1. My Je - sus I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the
2. I love Thee be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And purchased my
3. In mansions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a -

fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my Sav -
par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the thorns
dore Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing crown

our art Thou; If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus 'tis now.
on Thy brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus 'tis now.
on my brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, My Je - sus 'tis now.

No. 176.

Holy Manna, 8, 7.

Anon.

Arr. by J. E. THOMAS.

1. Brethren, we have met to wor-ship, And a - dore the Lord our God;
 2. Brethren, see poor sinners round you, Trembling on the brink of woe;
 3. Sis - ters, will you join and help us? Mo - ses' sis-ters aid - ed him!
 4. Is there here a trem-bling jail - er, Seek-ing grace and fill'd with fears?
 5. Let us love our God su-preme-ly, Let us love each oth - er, too;

Will you pray with all your pow - er, While we try to preach the Word?
 Death is com-ing, hell is mov-ing, Can you bear to let them go?
 Will you help the trembling mourners, Who are struggling hard with sin?
 Is there here a weep-ing Ma - ry, Pour-ing forth a flood of tears?
 Let us love and pray for sin - ners, Till our God makes all things new.

All is vain un - less the Spir - it Of the Ho - ly One comes down;
 See our fa - thers, see our moth - ers, And our chil - dren sink - ing down;
 Tell them all a - bout the Sav - iour, Tell them that He will be found;
 Brethren, join your cries to help them; Sis - ters, let your pray'rs a - bound;
 Then He'll call us home to heav - en, At His ta - ble we'll sit down;

CHO.-Lord, re-vive us, O re - vive us, All our help must come from Thee;

D. S. Chorus.

Brethren, pray, and ho - ly man-na Will be show-ered all a-round.
 Brethren, pray, and ho - ly man-na Will be show-ered all a-round.
 Sis - ters, pray, and ho - ly man-na Will be show-ered all a-round.
 Pray, O pray that ho - ly man-na May be scat-tered all a-round.
 Christ will gird Himself and serve us With sweet man-na all a-round.

Lord, re - vive us, now re - vive us, All our help must come from Thee.

No. 177

Blessed Assurance.

“He is faithful that hath promised.”—HEB. 10: 23.

Copyright, 1873, by Joseph F. Knapp.

(PRAISING CHRIST.)

FANNY J. CROSBY.

MRS. JOS. F. KNAPP. By per.



1. Blessed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! O what a fore - taste of
2. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light, Visions of rapt - ure now
3. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav - iour am

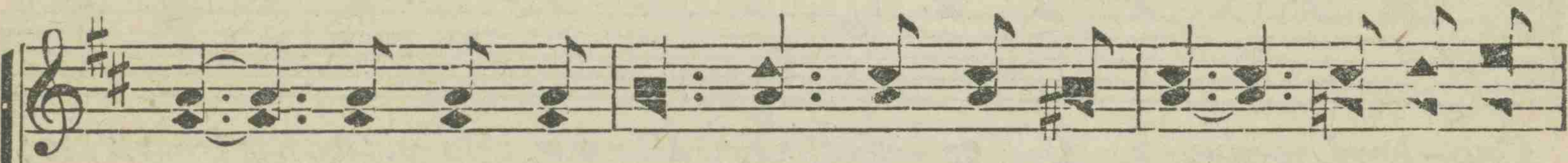
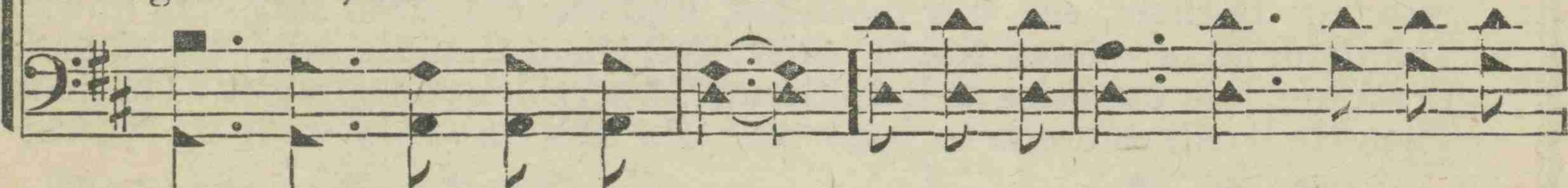


glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, purchase of God, Born of His
burst on my sight, An - gels, descending, bring from above Ech - oes of
hap - py and blest, Watching and waiting, looking above, Filled with His

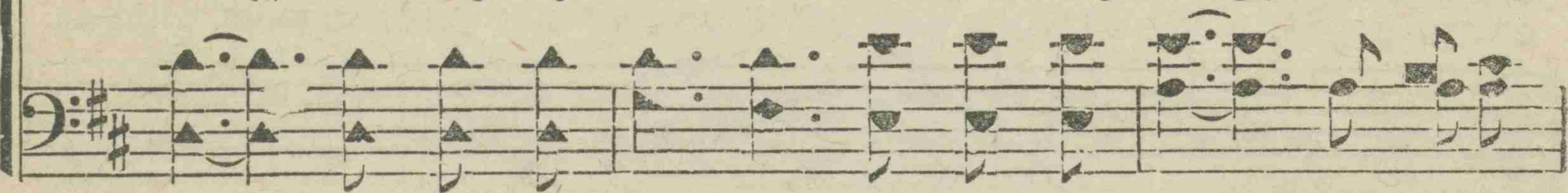


CHORUS.

Spir - it, washed in His blood.
mer - cy, whis - pers of love. This is my sto - ry, this is my
good - ness, lost in His love.



song, Prais - ing my Sav - iour all the day long; This is my



sto - ry, this is my song, Praising my Saviour all the day long.



178.

Coronation.

E. PERRONET.

OLIVER HOLDEN.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name, Let an - gels pros - trate fall,
 2. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred ev - 'ry tribe On this ter - res - trial ball,
 3. Oh, that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - crite, And crown Him Lord of all;
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all;

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
 To Him all maj - es - ty as - crite, And crown Him Lord of all.
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.

179.

O Thou Fount.

R. ROBINSON.

Anc.
Fine.

1. { O Thou fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace; }
 { Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loudest praise. }
 2. { Here I'll raise my Eb - en - e - zer; Hith - er by Thy help I've come; }
 { And I hope by Thy good pleasure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home. }
 3. { O to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm constrained to be! }
 { Let Thy goodness, like a fet - ter, Bind me clos - er still to Thee. }

D. C.— While the hope of end - less glo - ry Fills my heart with joy and love.
 He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter - posed His pre - cious blood.
 By Thy Word and Spir - it guide me, Till I reach Thy courts a - bove.

Teach me ev - er to a - dore Thee; May I still Thy goodness prove,
 Je - sus sought me when a stran - ger, Wand'ring from Thy fold, O God;
 Nev - er let me wander from Thee, Nev - er leave Thee, whom I love,

No. 180.

O Sinner, Come.

EMMA WESSON.

Controlled by Quartet Music Co.

E. K. WESSON.

1. The Sav-iour left His home of light, And came to this sad world of night;
 2. Why lon-ger roam, O wayward soul? While Jesus pleads come to the fold;
 3. He left His glo-ry-circled throne, And trod the wine-press all a-lone;
 4. Poor burdened soul, with heart contrite, Come un-to Jesus, He's the light;

He came to die on Calvary's brow, O, sin-ner, come and trust Him now.
 'Tis He a-lone can give you life, O, sin-ner, come and trust His might.
 He brought sal-va-tion free to all Who will be-lieve and on Him call.
 No lon-ger roam in sin's dark way, Now is the time, this is the day.

CHORUS.

O sin-ner, heed (O sin-ner, heed) His lov-ing plea (His loving plea),
 No lon-ger roam (no longer roam) In sin's dark way (in sin's dark way),

O hear Him say, "Come un-to me;" Now is the time, this is the day.

No. 181. Where He Leads Me I Will Follow.

Arr.

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

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

Where He Leads Me I Will Follow. Concluded.

ad lib. D. C.

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

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

No. 182. Lord, I'm Coming Home.

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

W. J. K.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. I've wan-dered far a-way from God, Now I'm com-ing home;
2. I've wast-ed ma-n-y pre-cious years, Now I'm com-ing home;
3. I've tired of sin and stray-ing, Lord, Now I'm com-ing home;
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com-ing home;
5. My on-ly hope, my on-ly plea, Now I'm com-ing home;
6. In-deed His cleansing blood I know, Now I'm com-ing home;

Fine.

The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
 I now repent with bit-ter tears, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
 I'll trust Thy love, be-lieve Thy word, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
 My strength re-new, my hope re-store, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
 That Je-sus died, and died for me, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
 O wash me whit-er than the snow, Lord, I'm com-ing home.

D. S.—O - pen wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm com-ing home.

CHORUS.

D. S.

Com-ing home, com-ing home, Nev-er-more to roam,

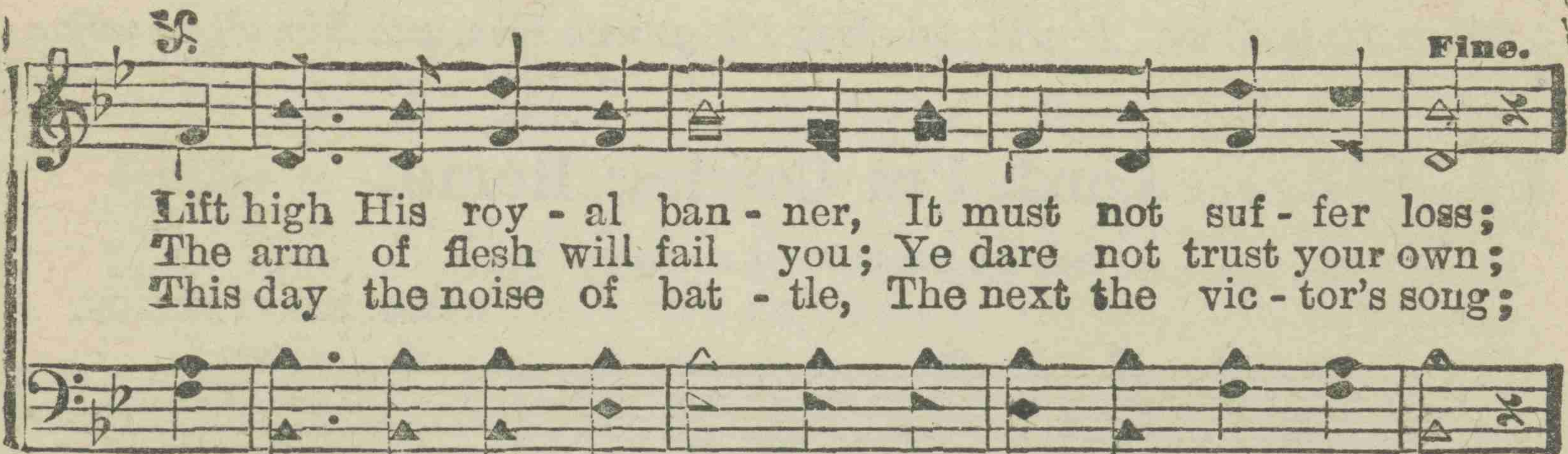
No. 183. Stand up for Jesus.

GEORGE DUFFIELD, JR.

G. J. WEBB

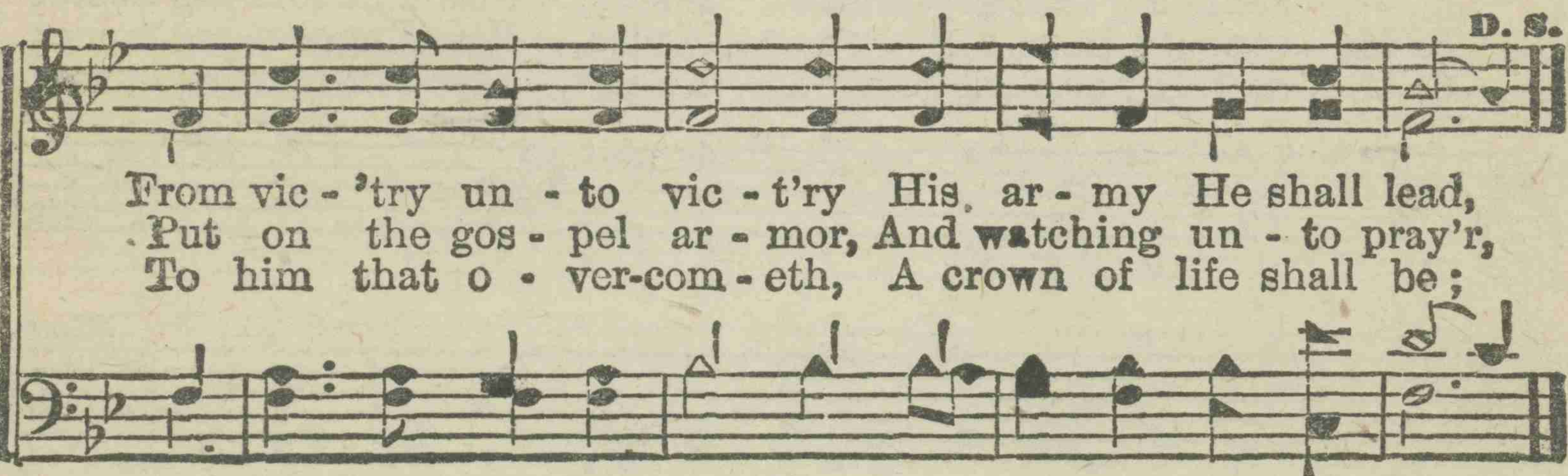


1. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol - diers of the cross;
2. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! Stand in His strength a-lone;
3. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long;



Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss;
The arm of flesh will fail you; Ye dare not trust your own;
This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song;

D. S. Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
D. S. Where du - ty calls or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
D. S. He with the King of glo - ry, Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.



From vic - 'try un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my He shall lead,
Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, And watching un - to pray'r,
To him that o - ver-com-eth, A crown of life shall be;

No. 184. I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT.

G. F. HANDEL.

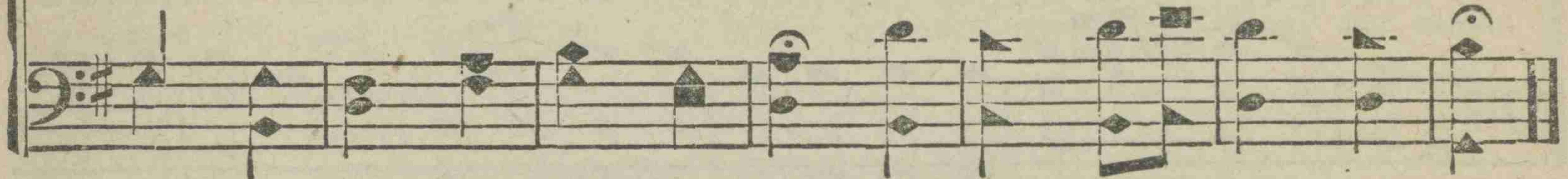


1. I love Thy kingdom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode, The
2. I love Thy church, O God; Her walls be - fore Thee stand, Dear
3. For her my tears shall fall; For her my prayers as - cend; To
4. Be-yond my high-est joy I prize her heav'n-ly ways, Her

I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord. Concluded.



Church our blest Re-deem - er saved With His own pre-cious blood.
 as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And gra - ven on Thy hand.
 her my cares and toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end.
 sweet com-mun - ion, sol - emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.



No. 185. HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION.

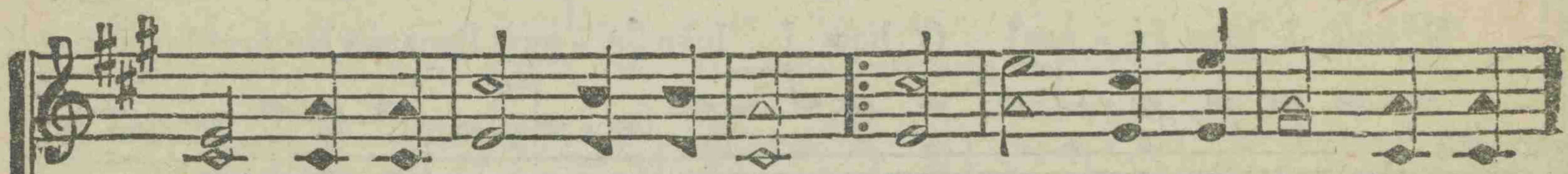
"Now therefore ye are no more strangers and foreigners, but fellow citizens with the saints, and of the household of God; And are built upon the foundation of the apostles and prophets, Jesus Christ himself being the chief corner stone."—EPH. 2: 19, 20.

GEORGE KEITH.

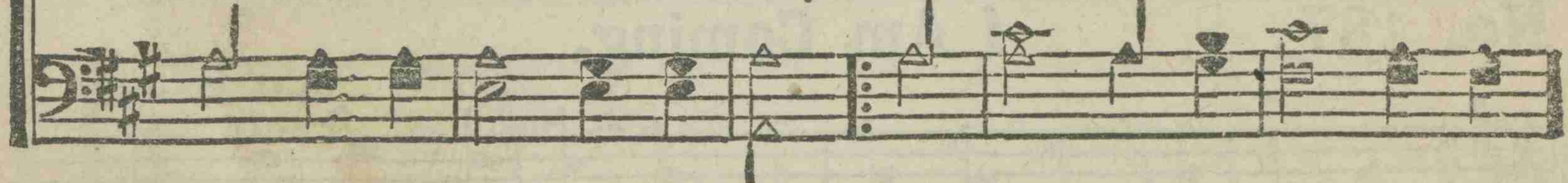
ANNIE STEELE.



1. How firm a foun-da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. In ev - 'ry con-di - tion, in sickness, in health, In pov - er - ty's
3. "When thro' the deep waters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of
4. "When thro' fiery tri - als thy pathway shall lie, My grace, all suf -
5. "E'en down to old age, all my peo - ple shall prove My sov - reign e -
6. "The soul that on Je - sus still leans for repose, I will not, I



faith in His ex - cel - lent Word! What more can He say than to
 vale, or a-bound - ing in wealth, At home and a-broad, on the
 woe shall not thee o - ver-flow; For I will be with thee thy
 fi - cient, shall be thy sup-ply: The flame shall not hurt thee;—I
 ter - nal, un-change-a - ble love: And when hoar - y hairs shall their
 will not de - sert to his foes; That soul tho' all hell should en -



you He hath said, You who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled?
 land, on the sea, "As thy days may demand, shall thy strength ever be."
 troubles to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.
 on - ly de - sign Thy dross to con - sume, and thy gold to re - fine.
 tem - ples a - dorn, Like lambs they shall still in my bo - som be borne.
 deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er, *no nev - er*, NO NEV - ER forsake."



No. 186.

O How I Love Jesus,

ISAAC WATTS.

STEPHEN JONES.



1. A - las! and did my Saviour bleed? And did my Sov'reign die? Would He de-
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned upon the tree? A - maz - ing
3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut His glories in, When Christ, the
4. Thus might I hide my blushing face While His dear cross ap-pears; Dis-solve my
5. But drops of grief can ne'er re-pay The debt of love I owe; Here, Lord, I



CHORUS.

- vote that sa-cred head For such a worm as I?
 pl - y! grace unknown! And love beyond de - gree!
 • might-y Mak-er, died For man the creature's sin! O how I love Je - sus!
 heart in thank-ful-ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.
 give my-self a - way, —'Tis all that I can do.



O how I love Je - sus! O how I love Je - sus! Because He first loved me!



No. 187.

I Am Coming.

W. G. FISHER.



1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor and weak and blind;
2. Here I give my all to Thee, Friends and time, and earthly store;
3. Je - sus comes! He fills my soul! Per - fect - ed in love I am;



D. C.—I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, Dear Lamb of Cal - va - ry;

D. C. for Chorus.

I am count-ing all but dross, I shall full sal - va - tion find.
 Soul and bod - y, Thine to be, Whol-ly Thine for ev - er-more.
 I am ev - 'ry whit made whole, Glo-ry, glo - ry to the Lamb.

Hum - bly at Thy cross I bow, Je - sus saves me, saves me now.

No. 188.

Come Unto Me.

E. R.

Quartet Music Co., owners,

EMMET RAMER.

1. The Sav-iour sweet-ly calls to thee, Come un - to me, Come un - to
 2. The Sav-iour calls thru grief and pain, Come un - to me, Come un - to
 3. The Sav-iour calls the poor lost soul, Come un - to me, Come un - to
 4. The Sav-iour calls, why long-er roam, Come un - to me, Come un - to

me; If from your bur-dens you'd be free, O come un - to me.
 me; For Thee on Cal-v'ry I was slain, O come un - to me.
 me; I'll make thy bro-ken spir - it whole, O come un - to me.
 me; A - rise and start for heav'n and home, O come un - to me.

REFRAIN.

Come un - to me, come un - to me, Come un - to me and thou shalt be

free; I died for thee on Cal - va - ry, O come un - to me.

189.

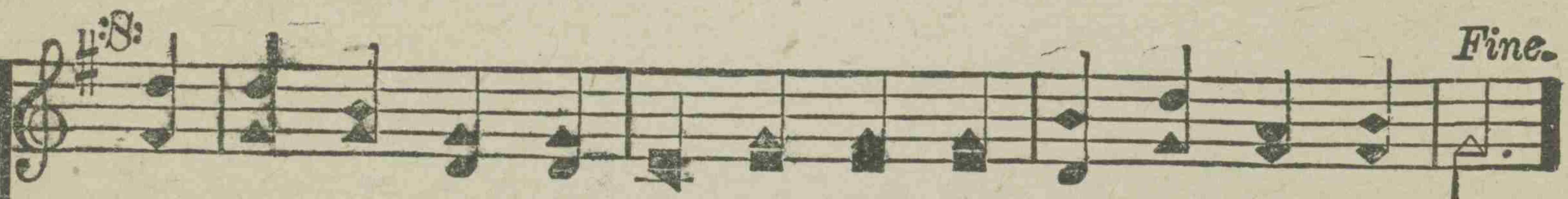
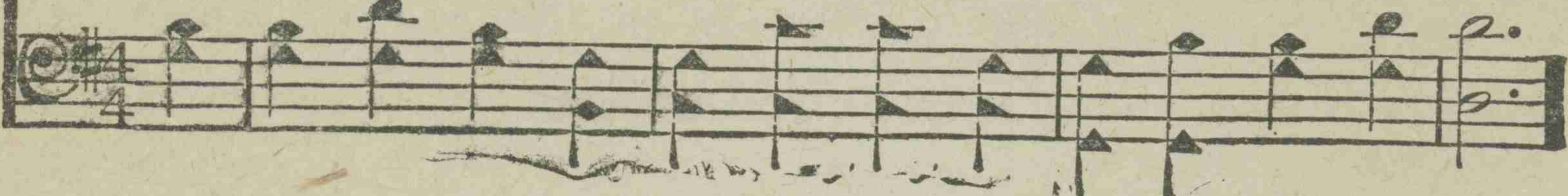
He Loves Me.

Rev. Isaac Watts.

Art.



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



Fine.

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



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

REFRAIN.

D. S.



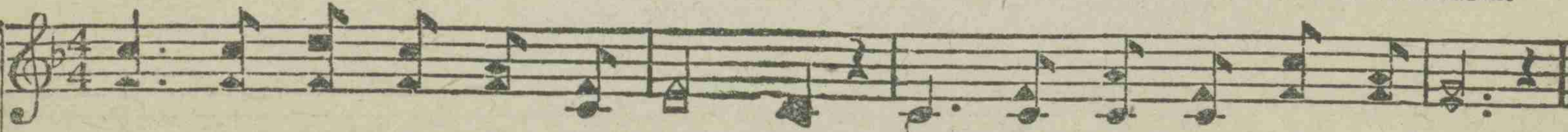
He loves me, He loves me, He loves me, this I know; (I know;)



No. 190. What a Friend We Have In Jesus.

JOSEPH SCRIVEN, alt.

CHARLES C. CONVERSE.



1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our griefs and sins to bear!
2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y - where?
3. Are you weak and heav - y lad - en, Cumbered with a load of care?



What a Friend We Have In Jesus. Concluded.

FINE.

What a priv-i-lege to car-ry Ev-'ry-thing to God in prayer!
 We should nev-er be dis-cour-aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 Pre-cious Sav-iour, still our ref-uge, Take it to the Lord in prayer.

D. S.—All be-cause we do not car-ry Ev-'ry-thing to God in prayer!
 D. S.—Je-sus knows our ev-'ry weak-ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 D. S.—In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol-ace there.

D. S.

O what peace we oft-en for-feit, O what need-less pain we bear,—
 Can we find a friend so faith-ful, Who will all our sorrows share?
 Do thy friends despise, for-sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;

No. 191. Only Trust Him.

J. H. S.

J. H. STOCKTON.

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

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

CHORUS.

{ On-ly trust Him, on-ly trust Him, On-ly trust Him now;
 { He will save you, He will save you, He will save [Omit.....] you now.

No. 192. Just As I Am, Without One Plea.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOT.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Just as I am! with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
 2. Just as I am! and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot;
 3. Just as I am! tho' tossed a - bout, With ma - ny a con - flict, ma - ny a doubt,
 4. Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind, Sight, riches, heal - ing of the mind,
 5. Just as I am! Thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,

And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
 To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, Lamb of God, I come, I come!
 Fightings and fears with - in, with - out, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
 Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
 Be - cause Thy prom - ise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

No. 193. NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE. 6s & 4s.

(BETHANY.)

SARAH F. ADAMS, 1841.

"Nearer to Thee."—JAS. 4: 8.

LOWELL MASON, 1856.

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en tho' it be a cross
 2. Tho' like the wan - der - er, Day - light all gone, Darkness be o - ver me,
 3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to heav'n; All that Thou sendest me,
 4. Then with my waking tho'ts, Bright with Thy praise, Out of my ston - y griefs,
 5. Or if, on joy - ful wing, Cleaving the sky, Sun, moon, and stars forgot,

D. S.—Nearer, my God, to Thee,

Fine. D. S.

That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,
 My rest a stone: Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my God, to Thee,
 In mer - cy giv'n, An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my God, to Thee,
 Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be Near - er, my God, to Thee,
 Up - ward I fly; Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,

Near - er to Thee!

No. 194. O for a Closer Walk with God.

"Walk in the spirit."—Gal. 5: 16.

WILLIAM COWPER.

DR. THOMAS HASTINGS.

1. O for a clos-er walk with God, A calm and heav'nly frame; A light to shine up-
 2. Re-turn, O ho-ly Dove, return, Sweet messenger of rest! I hate the sins that
 3. The dearest idol I have known, Whate'er that i-dol be, Help me to tear it
 4. So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and serene my frame; So purer light shall

on the road That leads me to the Lamb! That leads me to the Lamb!
 made Thee mourn, And drove Thee from my breast, And drove Thee from my breast.
 from Thy throne, And worship on - ly Thee, And worship on - ly Thee.
 mark the road That leads me to the Lamb, That leads me to the Lamb.

No. 195. Blest be the Tie.

REV. JOHN FAWCETT.

H. G. NAGELL.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christian love;
 2. Be - fore our Fa-ther's throne, We pour our ar-dent pray'rs;
 3. We share our mu-tual woes; Our mu-tual bur-dens bear;
 4. When we a - sun-der part, It gives us in - ward pain;

The fel - low - ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com-forts and our cares.
 And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz-ing tear.
 But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

No. 196. We'll Work Till Jesus Comes.

Elizabeth Mills.

William Miller.

1. O - land of rest, for thee I sigh; When will the moment come When I shall lay my
 2. No tranquil joy on earth I know, No peaceful, shelt'ring dome; This world's a wilder-
 3. To Je-sus Christ I fled for rest; He bade me cease to roam, And lean for suc-cor
 4. I sought at once my Saviour's side, No more my steps shall roam; With Him I'll brave death's

CHORUS.

ar - mor by, And dwell in peace at home? We'll work till Jesus comes, We'll
 ness of woe, This world is not my home.
 on His breast Till He conducts me home.
 chilling tide, And reach my heav'nly home.

We'll work

work till Jesus comes; We'll work till Je-sus comes, And we'll be gathered home.
 We'll work We'll work

No. 197. There is a Fountain.

Cowper.

Western Melody, arr. by L. Mason.

1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood, Drawn from Im - man-uel's veins;
 2. The dy - ing thief re-joiced to see That foun-tain in his day;
 3. Thou dy - ing Lamb, Thy pre-cious blood Shall nev - er lose its pow'r,
 4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flow - ing wounds sup - ply,
 5. And when this fee - ble, fal-t'ring tongue Lies si - lent in the grave,

There is a Fountain.

FINE.

And sin - ners, plunged be - neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains.
 And there have I, tho' vile as he, Washed all my sins a - way.
 Till all the ransomed Church of God Be saved to sin no more.
 Re - deem - ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
 Then, in a no - bler, sweet - er song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save.

D. S.

Lose all their guilt - y stains, . . . Lose all their guilt - y stains;
 Washed all my sins a - way, . . . Washed all my sins a - way;
 Be saved to sin no more, . . . Be saved to sin no more;
 And shall be till I die, . . . And shall be till I die;
 I'll sing Thy pow'r to save, . . . I'll sing Thy pow'r to save;

No. 198. My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer.

Dr. Lowell 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. 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, Oh, may my
 Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav - iour, then in love, Fear and dis -

guilt a - way; Oh, let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine.
 love to Thee Pure, warm and change - less be - A liv - ing fire.
 trust a - move; Oh, bear me safe a - bove, A ran - somed soul.

No. 199.

Joy to the World.

I. WATTS.

G. F. HANDEL.



- 1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth receive her King; Let
- 2. Joy to the world! the Saviour reigns; Let men their songs employ; While
- 3. No more let sin and sorrow grow, Nor thorns in-fest the ground; He
- 4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the nations prove The



ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room, And heav'n and nature sing, And
 fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains, Repeat the sounding joy, Re-
 comes to make His bless - ings flow Far as the curse is found, Far
 glo - ries of His right-eous-ness, And wonders of His love, And



And heav'n and nature



heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and nature sing.
 peat the sounding joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sounding joy.
 as the curse is found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
 won-ders of His love, And wonders, and wonders of His love.
 Sing



sing, And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n and na-ture sing.

No. 200.

Blessed Be the Name.

Arranged.



- 1. How sweet the name of Je-sussounds, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord;
- 2. It makes the wounded spir - it whole, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord;
- 3. It soothes the troub-led sinner's breast, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord;
- 4. Then will I tell to sin-ners round, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord;
- 5. There's music in the Saviour's name, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord;



Blessed Be the Name.

It sooths my sorrows, heals my wounds, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord.
 'Tis man-na to the hun-gry soul, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord.
 It gives the wear-y sweetest rest, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord.
 What a dear Sav-iour I have found, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord.
 Let ev-'ry heart His love proclaim, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord.

CHORUS.

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

No. 201.

Happy Day.

"Rejoicing in the Lord."—Phil. 3: 1.

Phillip Doddridge.

E. F. Rimbault.

CHORUS.

1. { O happy day, that fixed my choice On Thee, my Saviour and my God; } Happy day,
 { Well may this glowing heart rejoice, And tell its raptures all abroad. }
2. { O happy bond, that seals my vows To Him who merits all my love! } Happy day,
 { Let cheerful anthems fill the house, While to His sacred shrine I move. }
3. { 'Tis done, the great transaction's done; I am my Lord's and He is mine; } Happy day,
 { He drew me, and I followed on, Charmed to confess the voice divine. }
4. { Now rest, my long-divided heart! Fixed on this blissful center, rest; } Happy day,
 { Here have I found a nobler part! Here heav'nly pleasures fill my breast. }
5. { High Heav'n, that hears the solemn vow, That vow renewed, shall daily hear, } Happy day,
 { Till in life's latest hour I bow, And bless in death a bond so dear. }

FINE. D. S.

happy day, When Jesus washed my sins away! { He taught me how to watch and pray, }
 { And live re-joic-ing ev-'ry day; }

No. 202. We Praise Thee, O God!

H. Bonar.

"O come, let us sing unto the Lord; let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation." Psalm 95: 1.

J. J. Husband.



1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, For our Sav-iour 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-



REFRAIN.



died and is now gone a - bove!
Sav - iour and scattered our night.
sins and has cleansed ev - 'ry stain. Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le -
sought us and guid - ed our ways.
kin - dled with fire from a - bove.



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

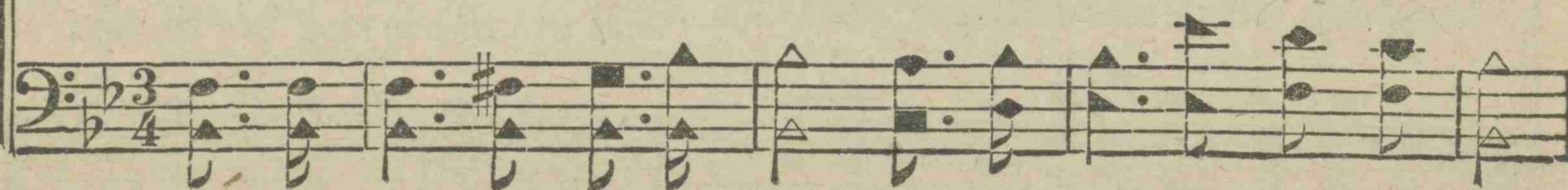


No. 203. Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.

J. E. GOULD.



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



Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.

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

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

No. 204.

Rock of Ages.

The Lord Jehovah is the Rock of Ages.—Isa. 26: 4.

A. M. Toplady.

Dr. Thos. Hastings.

FINE.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fill Thy law's de - mands;
3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling;
4. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When mine eyes shall close in death,

D. C.—Bo of sin the doub - le cure, Save me from its guilt and pow'r.
D. C.—All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
D. C.—Foul, I to the Foun-tain fly; Wash me, Sav-iour, or I die.
D. C.—Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

D. C.

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,
Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
Na - ked, come to Thee for dress; Help-less, look to Thee for grace;
When I soar to world's un-known, See Thee on Thy judg - ment throne,

No. 205. WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING.

ANNIE L. WALKER.

Dr. LOWELL MASON.

1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the morn - ing hours;
2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work in the sun - ny noon;
3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies;

Fine.
Work, while the dew is spark - ling, Work 'mid spring - ing flow'rs;
Fill bright - est hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon.
While their bright tints are glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies.

D.C. - Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
D.C. - Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
D.C. - Work while the night is dark - 'ning, When man's work is o'er.

D. S.
Work, when the day grows bright - er, Work in the glow - ing sun;
Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute Some - thing to keep in store:
Work till the last beam fad - eth, Fad - eth to shine no more;

No. 206. Jesus Paid It All.

MRS. E. M. HALL.

JOHN T. CRAPE.

1. I hear the Sav - iour say, 'Thy strength in - deed is small; Child of
2. Lord, now in - deed I find Thy pow'r and Thine a - lone, Can
3. And when be - fore the throne I stand in Him complete, I'll

Jesus Paid It All. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

weakness, watch and pray, Find me thine all in all."
change the leper's spots And melt the heart of stone. Je - sus paid it all,
lay my trophies down, All down at Je - sus' feet.

All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow.

6

No. 207. Bringing In the Sheaves.

KNOWLES SHAW.

GEORGE A. MINOR.

1. { Sow - ing in the morn - ing, sow - ing seeds of kind - ness, Sow - ing in the noontide,
Wait - ing for the har - vest, and the time of reap - ing, We shall [Omit.....]
2. { Sow - ing in the sun - shine, sow - ing in the shadows, Fear - ing nei - ther clouds nor
By and by the har - vest and the la - bor end - ed, We shall [Omit.....]
3. { Go then, ev - er weep - ing, sow - ing for the Mas - ter, Tho' the loss sustained our
When our weep - ing's over, He will bid us wel - come, We shall [Omit.....]

and the dew - y eves, Come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.
winter's chilling breeze, Come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves. Bring - ing in the
spir - it of - ten grieves, Come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

sheaves, Bringing in the sheaves, We shall come rejoicing, bring - ing in the sheaves.

No. 208.

I Love Him.

London Hymn Book.

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S. C. FOSTER.

1. Gone from my heart the world with all its charm; Gone are my sins and
 2. Once I was lost up - on the plains of sin; Once was a slave to
 3. Once I was bound, but now I am set free; Once I was blind, but

all that would a - larm; Gone ev - er - more, and by His grace I know The
 doubts and fears with - in; Once was a - fraid to trust a lov - ing God, But
 now the light I see; Once I was dead, but now in Christ I live, To

D. S.—Be - cause He first loved me, And

FINE. CHORUS.

D. S.

pre - cious blood of Je - sus cleanses white as snow.
 now my guilt is washed a - way in Je - sus' blood. I love Him, I love Him,
 tell the world the peace that He a - lone can give.

pur - chased my sal - va - tion on Cal - va - ry's tree.

No. 209. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

S. B. MARSH.

FINE.

1. { Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly, }
 { While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the temp - est still is high. }

D. C.—Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last!

{ Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, }
 { Till the storm of life is past; }

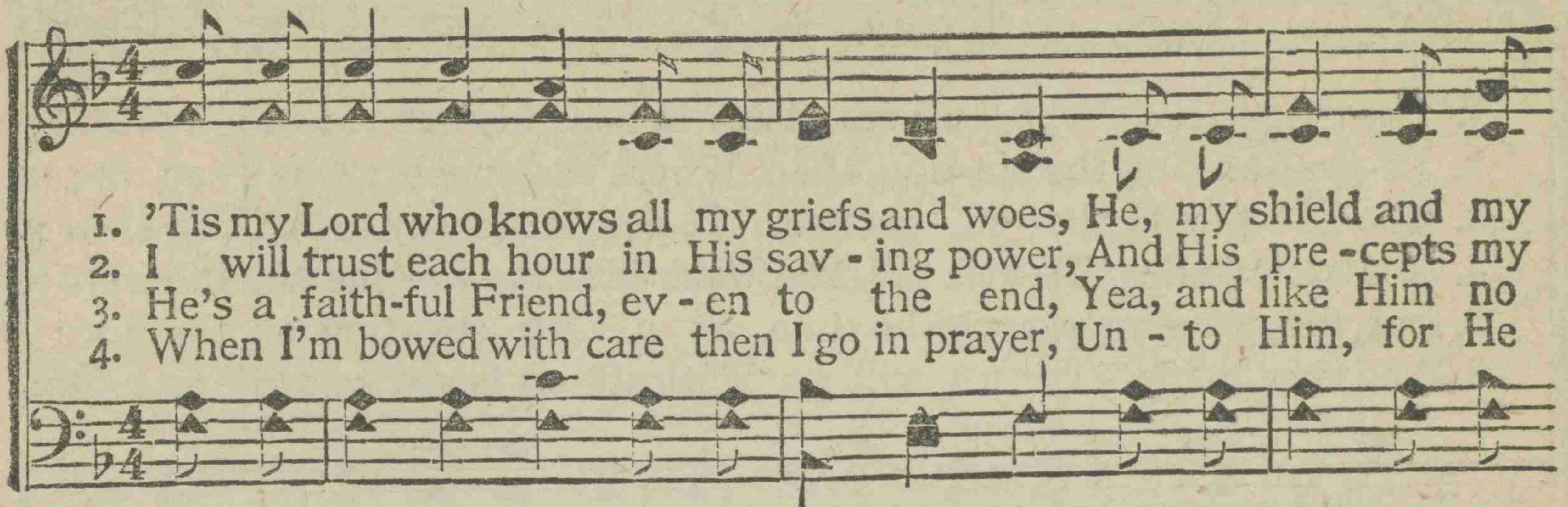
2 Other refuge have I none;
 Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
 Leave, O leave me not alone,
 Still support and comfort me.
 All my trust on Thee is stayed,
 All my help from Thee I bring;
 Cover my defenseless head
 With the shadow of Thy wing.

No. 210 HIS GRACE IS SUFFICIENT.

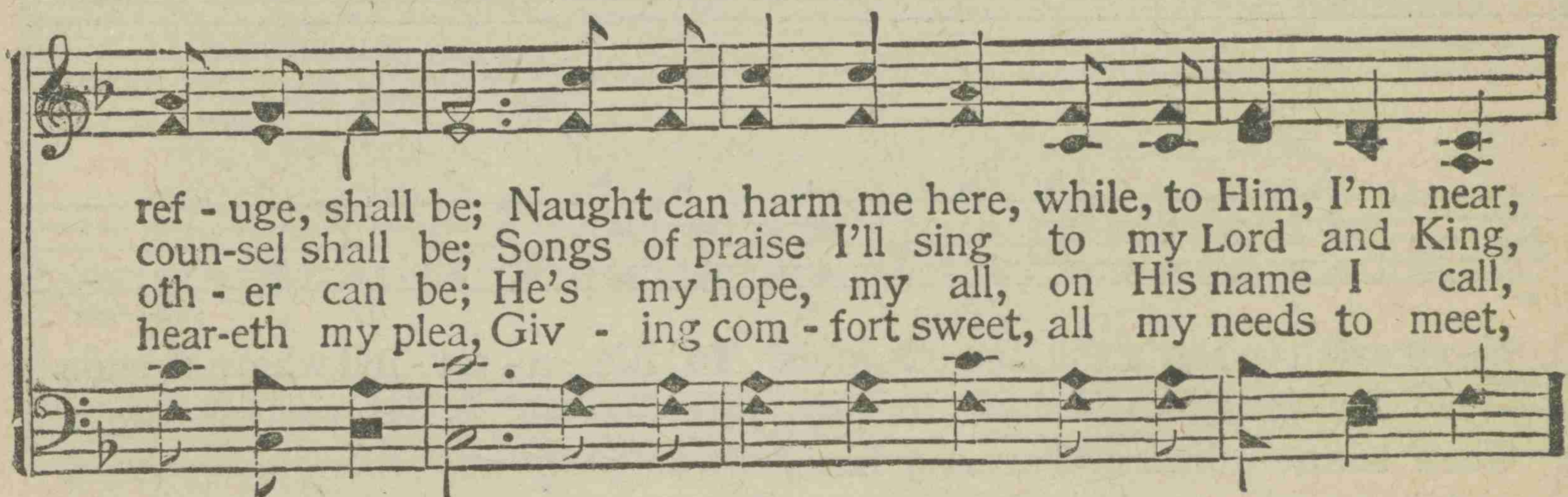
"And He said unto me, My grace is sufficient for thee."—1 COR. 12:9.

NEWTON W. ALLPHIN

H. W. ELLIOTT.



1. 'Tis my Lord who knows all my griefs and woes, He, my shield and my
2. I will trust each hour in His sav - ing power, And His pre - cepts my
3. He's a faith-ful Friend, ev - en to the end, Yea, and like Him no
4. When I'm bowed with care then I go in prayer, Un - to Him, for He

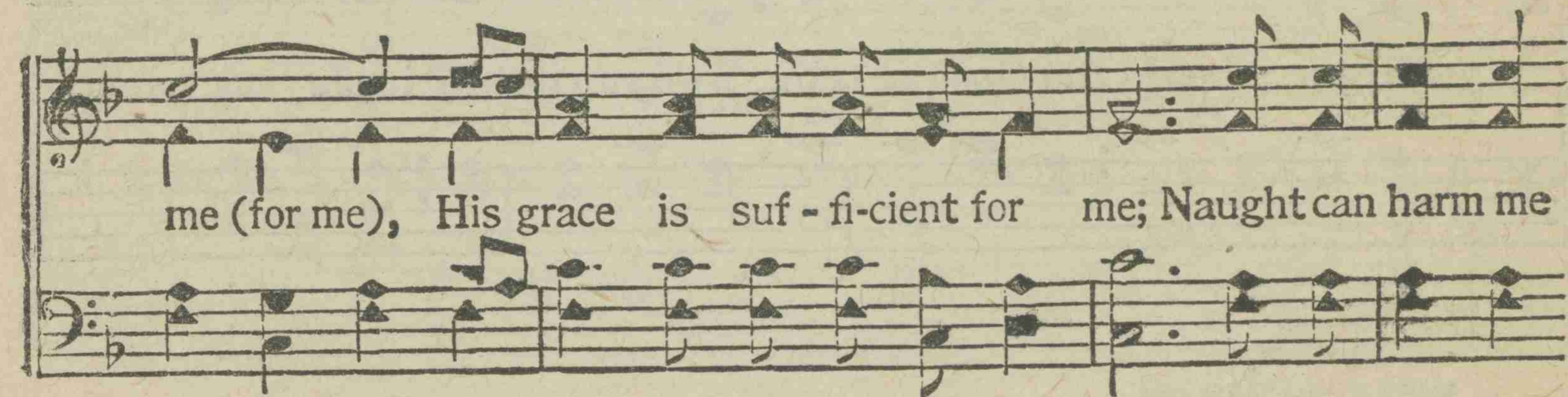


ref - uge, shall be; Naught can harm me here, while, to Him, I'm near,
coun-sel shall be; Songs of praise I'll sing to my Lord and King,
oth - er can be; He's my hope, my all, on His name I call,
hear-eth my plea, Giv - ing com - fort sweet, all my needs to meet,

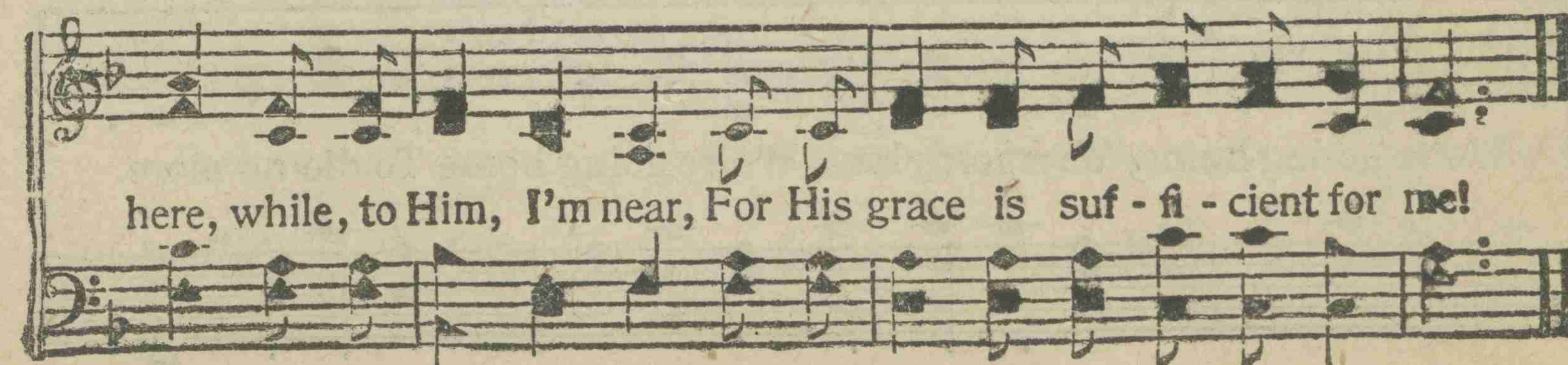
REFRAIN.



For His grace is suf - fi - cient for me!
For His grace is suf - fi - cient for me! His grace is suf - fi - cient for
For His grace is suf - fi - cient for me!
Yes, His grace is suf - fi - cient for me!



me (for me), His grace is suf - fi - cient for me; Naught can harm me



here, while, to Him, I'm near, For His grace is suf - fi - cient for me!

No. 211.

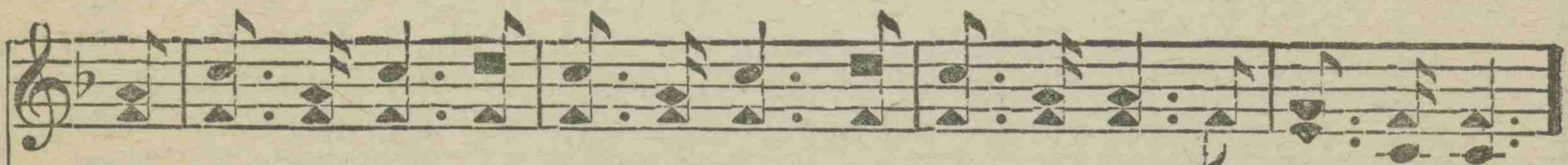
The Road to Heaven.

Arr.

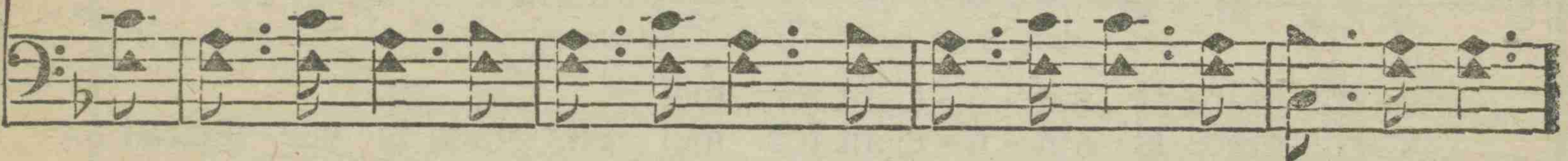
May be used as a Solo and Chorus.



- 1. The road to heav'n by Christ was made, With heav'nly truth the rails were laid ;
- 2. Re-pent-ance is the sta-tion, then, Where passengers are tak - en in ;
- 3. The Bi - ble is the en - gi - neer, It points the way to heav'n so clear ;
- 4. God's love the fire, His truth the steam Which drives the en-gine and the train ;
- 5. Come, then, poor sinner, now's the time, At a - ny sta - tion on the line ;
- 6. And then to glo - ry we will go, With all on board as white as snow ;



From earth to heav'n the line ex-tends, To life e - ter - nal where it ends.
 No fee for them is there to pay, For Je - sus is Him-self the way.
 Thro' tunnels dark and drear-y here, It does the way to glo - ry steer.
 All you who would to glo - ry ride, Must come to Christ, in Him a - bide.
 If you re-pent and turn from sin, The train will stop and take you in.
 So ring the bell and start the train, And run it thro' in Je - sus' name.



QUARTET.



All get a-board the Gos-pel train, We'll run it thro' in Je - sus' name,



FULL CHORUS.



We're go-ing home, We're going home, We're going home To die no more.



No. 212

I Can Not Understand.

A. M. KEITH.

H. M. WARREN.

1. In all the deeds and walks of life,
 2. In speaking words of peace and joy,
 3. In words and actions, too, I find
 4. O wretched, sin - ful man thou art,

In might - y tho'ts and
 Do I those sa - cred
 Self - hon - or en - ters
 Why shouldst thou in thy

dai - ly strife,
 words em - ploy,
 in my mind;
 wick - ed heart

Why men, I can not un - der - stand,
 To hon - or God and Him a - lone
 And so contends to have a share,
 Pre - fer the crumbling house of clay

For -
 Or
 I
 To

get their God to hon - or man.
 do I strive for praise my own?
 find it ev - er pleading there.
 God, the creature's on - ly stay?

CHORUS.
 O Fa - ther, may we to Thee

come, Place our af - fec - tions on Thy Son; May He be

first and all in all, That these frail vessels may not fall (not fall).

No. 213

God Be With You.

J. E. RANKIN, D. D.

By permission.

W. G. TOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His coun-sels
 2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Neath His wings se -
 3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's per - ils
 4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's ban - ner

guide, up-hold you, With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you, God be
 cure - ly hide you, Dai - ly man - na still pro - vide you, God be
 thick confound you, Put His arms un - fail - ing round you, God be
 float - ing o'er you, Smite death's threat'ning wave before you, God be

CHORUS.

with you till we meet a - gain. Till we meet, till we
 Till we meet, till we

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

meet, till we meet, God be with you till we meet again.
 Till we meet, till we meet again,

No. 214 There is Power In the Blood.

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L. E. J.

I. John 1:7.

L. E. JONES.

1. Would you be free from the bur - den of sin? There's pow'r in the blood,
2. Would you be free from your pas-sion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood,
3. Would you be whit-er, much whit-er than snow, There's pow'r in the blood,
4. Would you do serv-ice for Je-sus, your King? There's pow'r in the blood,

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

CHORUS.

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

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

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

No. 215

Get on the Line.

Mel. and Ref. by L. M. PACE.

Anon. Arr.

Controlled by the authors.

Har. by ALVA J. SMITH.

1. Cen - - - tral's ev - er read - y,..... Al - - -
 2. Tel - - - e-phone to glo - ry,..... O,.....
 3. Fail..... to get an an-swer?..... Sa - - -
 4. Sa - - - tan's com-bin - a - tion..... Can - - -
 1. Central's ev - er read-y. Central's ev - er read-y, Al-ways on the

- ways on the line,..... you..... can talk to
 what joy di - vine, I..... can feel the
 - tan's crossed your wire,..... By..... some strong de-
 - not get con-trol,..... If..... the Lord its
 al - ways on the line, You can talk to heav-en,

heaven..... Al - - - most an - y time;.....
 curreut,..... Mov - - - ing on the line;.....
 lu-sion,..... Or..... some base de-sire:.....
 builder..... Reigns..... within your soul;.....
 you can talk to heav-en Al-most an-y time, al-most an - y time;

'Tis..... a roy-al ser-vice,..... Built..... for
 Built..... by God the fa-ther, For..... His
 Take..... a-way ob-struction,..... God..... is
 Storms..... of life can nev-er..... Dis - - - con-
 'Tis a roy - al ser-vice, 'Tis a roy - al ser-vice, Built for one and all,

Get on the Line. Concluded.

one and all,..... If..... you'd talk to
 loved and own,..... You..... can talk to
 on the throne,..... And..... you'll get an
 nect the line, Held..... in con - stant
 built for one and all, If you'd talk to heav - en,

heav-en,..... Give..... this line a call.....
 heav-en,..... Through..... this tel - e-phone.....
 an-swer,..... Through..... this tel - e-phone.....
 keeping, By the hand di-vine.....
 If you'd talk to heav - en, Give this line, yes give this line a call, (this line a call.)

CHORUS.

Get on the line,..... get on the line,..... That leads to
 Get on the line, get on the line,

glo. ry land su-blime; Get on the line,..... get on the
 That leads to glory land su-blime, land sublime; Get on the line,

line,..... And talk to heav - en an - y time.....
 get on the line, And talk to heav-en yes, an-y time.

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MRS. C. H. M.

MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. Hark-en to-day to the blest in-vi-ta-tion Giv-en in love by our
 2. Look! for its source is in Cal-va-ry's mountain, Where the dear Saviour was
 3. Saints of all a-ges its vir-tue have test-ed; No oth-er hope of sal-

Fa-ther on high; Come to the won-der-ful stream of sal-va-tion,
 lift-ed on high; Pure and ex-haust-less it springs from the fountain,
 va-tion is nigh; Here where our fa-thers and mothers have feasted,

CHORUS.

Drink of the fountain that nev-er runs dry. It nev-er..... runs
 Life-giv-ing cur-rent that nev-er runs dry.
 We, too, may drink, for it nev-er runs dry. It nev-er, no,

dry;..... It nev-er..... runs dry,..... This
 nev-er runs dry; It nev-er, nev-er runs dry;

won-der-ful stream of sal-va-tion,..... It nev-er..... runs
 sal-va-tion, It nev-er runs dry,

It Never Runs Dry. Concluded.

dry; Tho' millions their thirst are now slaking, It
nev-er runs dry; now slak-ing,

nev - er runs dry; And millions may still come par-
it nev - er, nev - er runs dry;

tak - ing, It nev - er runs dry
par-tak - ing, nev - er runs dry, nev - er runs dry.

No. 217 O for a Thousand Tongues.

Azmon. C. M.

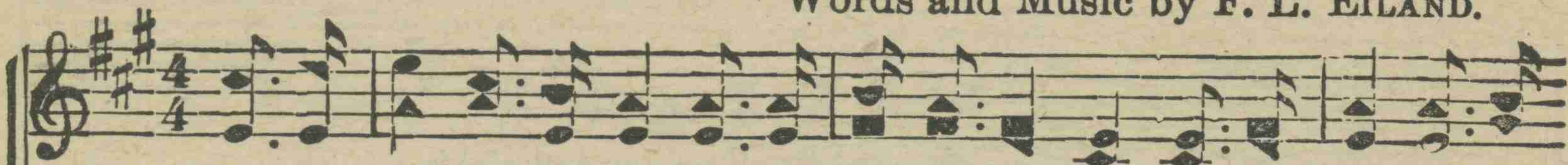
Arr. LOWELL MASON.

1. O for a thou-sand tongues to sing My great Re-deem-er's praise,
2. My gra-cious Mas-ter and my God, As-sist me to pro-claim;
3. Je-sus, the name that calms my fears, That bids our sor-row cease;
4. He breaks the pow'r of can-cel'd sin, He sets the pris-'ner free;

The glo-ries of my God and King, The tri-umphs of His grace.
To spread thro' all the earth a-broad The hon-ors of Thy name.
'Tis mu-sic in the sin-ner's ears; 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
His blood can make the foul-est clean; His blood a-vailed for me.

No. 218 FROM THE CROSS TO THE CROWN.

Words and Music by F. L. EILAND.



1. Look away from the cross to the glittering crown, From your cares weary
2. Tho' the burdens of life may be heavy to bear, And your crosses and
3. 'Mid the conflicts, the battles, the struggles and strife, Bravely onward your



one look a - way; There's a home for the soul, where no sorrow can come,
tri - als se - vere; There's a beau - ti - ful hand that is beckon - ing come,
jour - ney pur - sue; Look a - way from the cross to the glit - tering crown,



CHORUS.



And where pleasures will never de - cay.
And no heart - aches and sighings are there. Look away, look a -
That's a - wait - ing in heav - en for you. Weary one, look away from the



way, From the cross to the glit - ter - ing crown, Look a -
cross to the crown, glittering crown, Weary



way, look a - way, From the cross to the glittering crown.
one, look away, From the cross to the crown,



No. 219

We Shall Know Him.

"Rejoice with joy unspeakable."—1 PETER 1: 8.

JAS. B. FRANKLIN.

J. E. THOMAS.



1. When we meet be-yond the por-tals Of that gold-en cit - y fair, And a-
2. By and by, when we have gathered In that par - a - dise a-bove, Where our
3. In that cit - y bright e - ter - nal, He, the King of glo-ry reigns, And the
4. There is peace se-cure in knowing We may nev-er go a - stray, For we
5. Yes, we'll know Him by the nail-prints In His hands and in His feet, By the



round the shining throne of God we stand; Christ will be the first to greet us, At the long-departed loved ones we shall greet. First we'll look for Him in heaven, Who to an-gels at His throne in rev'rance bow, O proclaim the wondrous story Of the have the bless-ed Bi-ble as our guide, And we read with-in its pages, He the spear-points in His side our Lord we'll know, If we had no oth-er tok-en, There is



pearl - y gate He'll meet us, And we'll know Him by the nail-prints in His hands. us new life hath giv - en And we'll know Him by the nail-prints in His feet. One who reigns in glo - ry, For we'll know Him by the thorn-prints on His brow. rift - ed rock of a - ges, We shall know there by the spear-prints in His side. ev - i - dence un-spo-ken, For we'd know Him by the thorn-prints on His brow.



CHORUS.



We shall know Him, we shall know Him, When we've crossed death's chilly tide.



Yes, we shall know my bless-ed Sav-iour by the spear-prints in His side.




No. 220 Standing On the Promises.

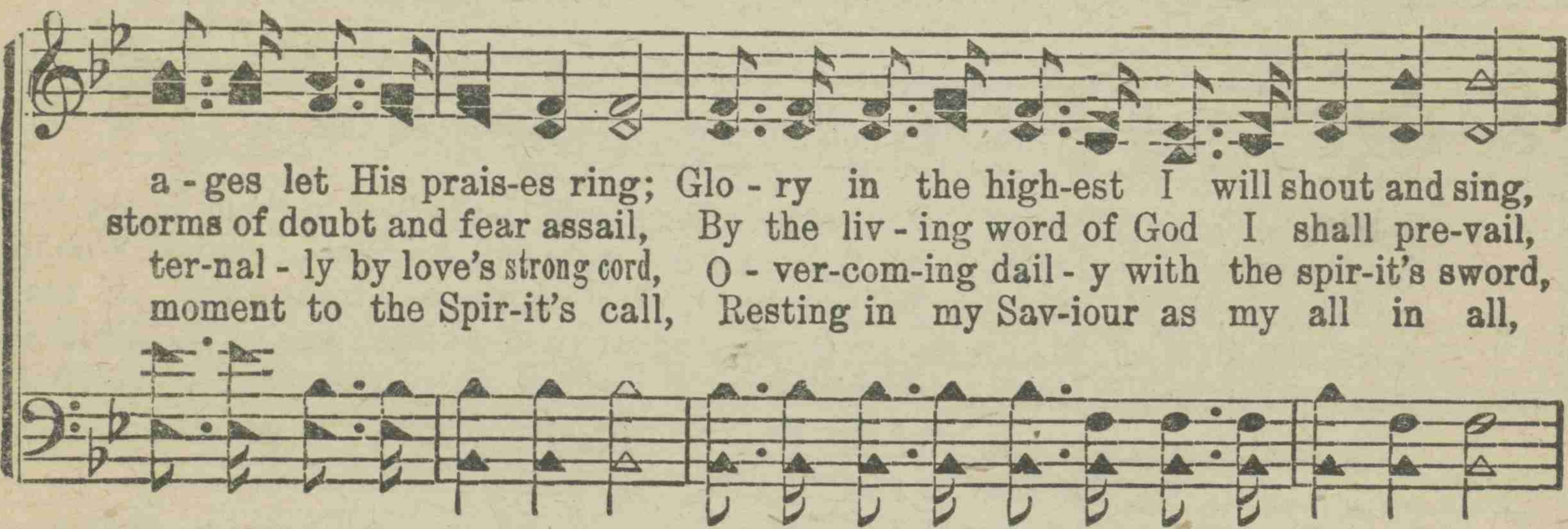
R. K. C.

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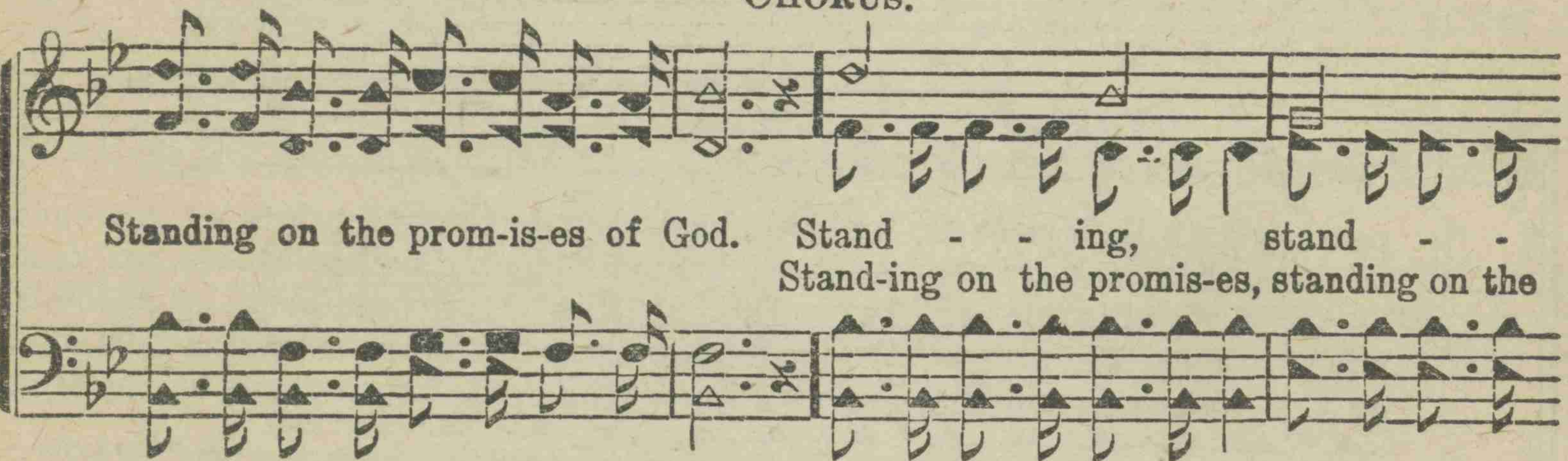


1. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of Christ my King, Thro' e-ter-nal
2. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es that can-not fail, When the howl-ing
3. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e-
4. Stand-ing on the prom-is-es I can not fall, List-'ning ev-'ry



a-ges let His prais-es ring; Glo-ry in the high-est I will shout and sing,
storms of doubt and fear assail, By the liv-ing word of God I shall pre-vail,
ter-nal-ly by love's strong cord, O-ver-com-ing dail-y with the spir-it's sword,
moment to the Spir-it's call, Resting in my Sav-iour as my all in all,

CHORUS.



Standing on the prom-is-es of God. Stand - - ing, stand - -
Stand-ing on the promis-es, standing on the



ing, Stand-ing on the prom-is-es of God, my Sav-iour; Stand - - -
prom-is-es, Stand-ing on the



ing, stand - - ing, I'm standing on the prom-is-es of God.
prom-is-es, standing on the prom-is-es,

No. 221

MY FAR-AWAY HOME.

(Effective as a Solo or Duet.)

E. T. H.

E. T. HILDEBRAND.

With feeling.

1. I am think - ing to - night of a far - a - way home, Where the
2. I am think - ing to - night of that heav - en - ly band, And
3. I am think - ing to - night of... those who have gone To

an - gels are hap - py in song, And the streets of pure gold, which I
those who are crowned with the blest; 'Tis the host of the Lord who re -
view that great cit - y a - bove; Oh, may we at length, through

long to be - hold, Are trod by the bright an - gel throng.
ceived the re - ward Which is promised to all who seek rest.
Je - sus the Son, Pass in - to that ha - ven of love.

CHORUS.

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

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

Christmas Night Serenade.

Words and Music by J. EDMOND THOMAS.

- 1. Star of the eve, with twinkling light, Now hailing with
- 2. Queen of the night, thou sil-ver-y moon, Now peering thro'
- 3. Star of the morn, most wondrous of all, Which guided the

1. Star of the eve, with twinkling light,
 2. Queen of the night, thou silver-y moon,
 3. Star of the morn, most wondrous of all,

pride the scenes of the night; From thy great
 clouds from heaven's bright dome, Oh! sing to us
 wise with light to the stall, Where angels from

Now hailing with pride the scenes of the night;
 Now peering thro' clouds from heaven's bright dome,
 Which guided the wise with light to the stall,

joy, oh, nev-er re - frain, But sing to us
 of our lov'd ones that wait, With beckon - ing
 heaven this mes-sage did bring, To earth now is

From thy great joy, oh, nev-er re-frain,
 Oh! sing to us of our lov'd ones that wait,
 Where angels from heav'n this message did bring,

now of Je - sus once slain.
 hands, at heaven's bright gate.
 born a Sav-iour and King.

But sing to us now of Je - sus once slain.
 With beckon - ning hands, at heaven's bright gate.
 To earth now is born a Sav-iour and King.

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Wm Levey Hopville Cal.

Gospel Power



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