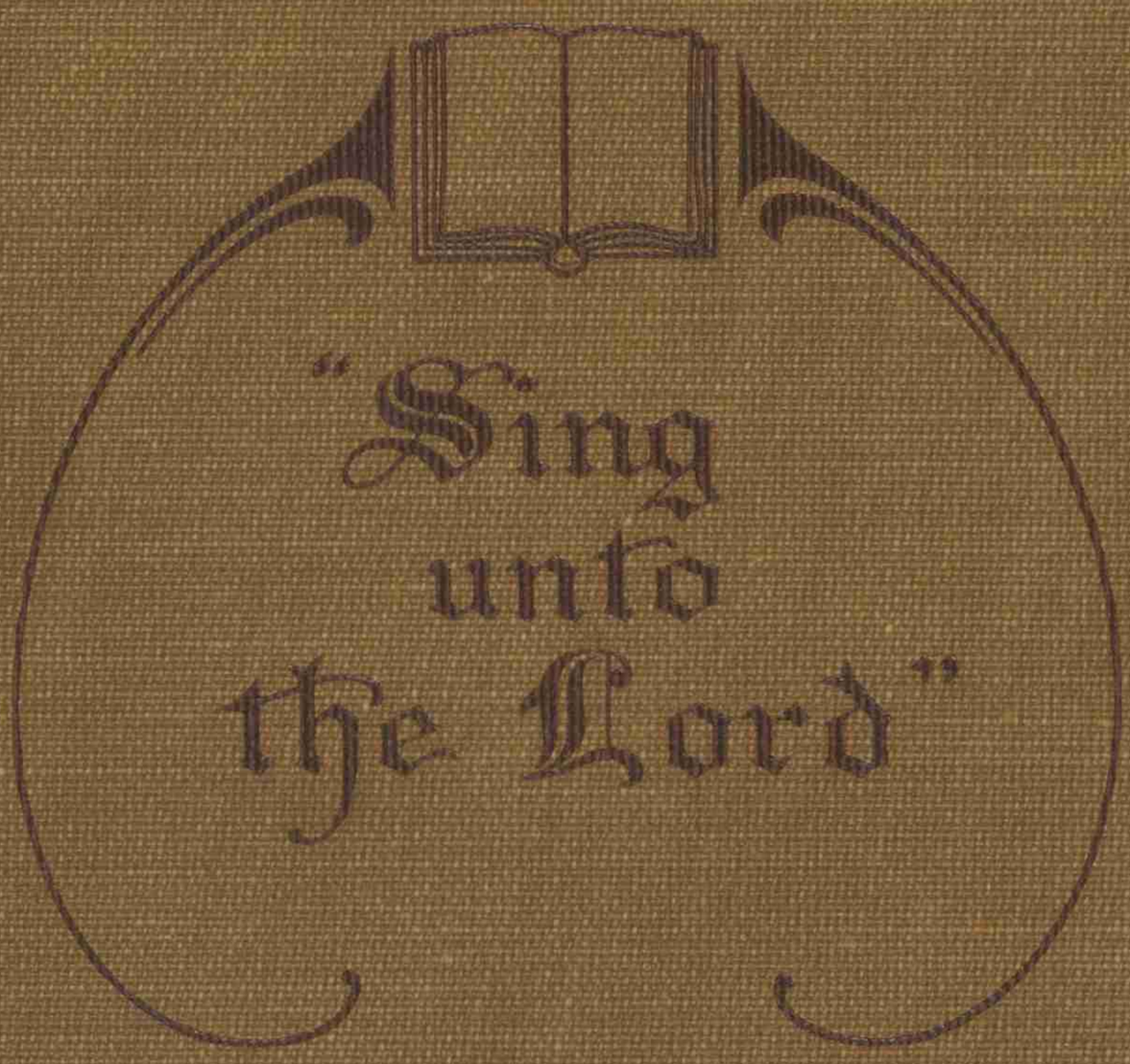# Exultant Praises




PUBLISHED BY

JUDEFIND BROS.

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COLLECTION OF CHURCH MUSIC
AND
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# Exultant Praises

FOR

# Sunday Schools and Young People's Societies

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EDITED BY

W. B. JUDEFIND
A. L. JUDEFIND
W. STILLMAN MARTIN
W. A. POST


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PRICES

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JUDEFIND BROS.

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BALTIMORE, MARYLAND



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1910
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# PREFACE

EXULTANT PRAISES has been edited with the desire to make it the *very best book* ever published for the Sunday School and Young People's Societies. Examine it carefully and see how well the editors have succeeded.

EXULTANT PRAISES contains *over one hundred new songs,* published for the first time. These songs are all of a superior character, not the mere jingle of words and notes, but words having a genuine religious signification, well expressed, and music rhythmical and tuneful, but devotional, as well.

EXULTANT PRAISES contains a number of the very best songs, selected with much care from previous publications. These have been tried and found worthy a place in this excellent book.

EXULTANT PRAISES contains a splendid collection of songs for the *Primary Department.* These songs are easy and pretty. The music and words are simple but sensible.

EXULTANT PRAISES contains a choice lot of festal songs—Children's Day, Christmas, Easter, Rally Day, Temperance, Missionary—and some of the dear old church hymns that will always be sung.

EXULTANT PRAISES may be bought directly from the publishers at prices indicated, or through your dealer.

THE PUBLISHERS.

April, 1910.

# Exultant Praises.

**No. 1.**

## Praise Our Loving King.

W. B. J. W. B. JUDEFIND.

1. Sing, sing, sing, ye hap - py chil - dren, Prais - es to the King; Let all
2. Praise, praise, praise the lov - ing Sav - iour, Sav - iour of man - kind; For He
3. Sing, sing, sing with ex - ul - ta - tion, Praise His Ho - ly name, And with

earth and heav - en ev - er with glad an - thems ring; Bring Him hearts of ad - o -
saves the poor and sin - ful, seeks the lost to find; And though He was King ex -
heart and voice now glad - ly His great love pro - claim; For while an - gels up in

ra - tion, Love's sweet of-fer - ing; Laud the King of heav - en who to earth was giv - en—
alt - ed, He, with hum- ble mind, Walked with men so low - ly, yet was ev - er ho - ly,—
heav- en Hail Him with ac- claim, He is pleased to hear us, and is ev - er near us,—

CHORUS.

Praise our lov - ing King. Praise, O praise our lov - ing King, Let our hap - py
Praise our King, lov - ing King, Praise our King,

an - thems ring, To Him wor - thy trib - ute bring, Praise our King!
Praise our King, trib - ute bring,

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No. 2.

# Do Your Best For Jesus.

W. B. J.

W. B. JUDEFIND.

*Unison.*

1. Do your best for Je - sus, Do it cheer-ful - ly, And each day you serve Him
2. Do your best for Je - sus,— This He did for you, And He asks His foll-'wers,
3. Do your best for Je - sus, You with tal-ents few, Walk-ing paths so low - ly,

Will bring vic- to - ry; Life will be the sweet - er When you for Him live;
This one thing to do; Be His will-ing work - er, Be His faith-ful friend,
And He'll see you're true; Then, with the A - pos - tles Of such great re - nown,

*Parts. rit.*

CHORUS. *a tempo.*

Do your best for Je - sus, Faith-ful serv - ice give.
Do your best for Je - sus, He His help will lend.
You shall reign in glo - ry, Wear a star - ry crown.

Do your best for Je - sus,

*Unison.*

Do it ev-'ry day, Do your best for Je - sus, Do it all life's way, And your work will

*Parts. rit.*

please Him, Joy 'twill bring to you; Do your best for Je - sus, Un - to Him be true.

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No. 3.

# I Love to Proclaim Him.

JAMES ROWE. W. A. POST.

*Joyfully.*

1. I'm sing - ing and tell - ing of Je - sus a - bove, As dai - ly I fol - low His way, Be - cause, with His won - der - ful, glo - ri - ous love,
2. I want ev - 'ry soul who is sad and for - lorn, To hear my Re - deem - er's sweet voice; I want to see all who are wea - ry and worn,
3. I want the whole world my Re - deem - er to know, And sin - ners His mer - cy to prove, And so, as, re - joic - ing, and work - ing I go,

CHORUS.

He glad - dens my soul ev - 'ry day.
Come in - to His grace and re - joice.
I sing of His won - der - ful love.

I love to pro- claim Him, for none is a - bove Him, No oth - er my Sav - iour could be; O deep - ly and tru - ly I love and will serve Him, This Sav - iour who died for me.

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No. 4.

# Hold Fast to the Word.

MARY MILLS

A. L. JUDEFIND.

1. Hold fast to the word, the bless - ed word, By in - spi - ra - tion giv - en,
2. Hold fast to the word that's bless'd the world More than all words of mor - tals;
3. Hold fast to the word, there are foes of God Who would rob us of this treas - ure,

It leads the lost to Christ the Lord, And guides their feet to heav - en.
The ban - ner of truth o'er earth's un - furl'd To o - pen heav - en's por - tals.
But they can - not harm this liv - ing word, It will en - dure for - ev - er.

CHORUS.

Hold fast to the word, to the bless - ed word, Pe - ruse its sa - cred pa - ges;
Its Au - thor is the liv - ing God, Whose truth will bless all a - ges;
Its Au - thor is the liv - ing God, Whose truth will bless all a - ges.

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No. 5.

# Hallelujah! Praise Jehovah.

Psalm 148.

W. STILLMAN. MARTIN.

*D. C.*–1. Hal - le - lu - jah! praise Je - ho - vah, From the heav - ens praise His name:
2. All His hosts, to - gath - er praise Him, Sun and moon and stars on high;
3. Let them prais - es give Je - ho - vah, They were made at His com - mand,
4. Kings of earth, and all ye peo - ple, Princ - es great, earth's judg - es all,

Praise Je - ho - vah in the high - est, All His an - gels praise pro - claim.
Praise Him O ye heav'n of heav - ens, And ye floods a - bove the sky.
Them for - ev - er He es - tab - lished: His de - cree shall ev - er stand.
Praise His name young men and maid - ens, Ag - ed ones and chil - dren small.

FINE.

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - - - jah! Praise Je - ho - vah For His
Hal - le - lu - jah! Praise Je - ho - vah

name..... A - lone is high,..... And His glo - - - ry
name a - lone His name a - lone is high, glo - ry is

is ex - alt - ed Far a - bove the earth and sky,
His glo - ry is ex - alt - ed

*D. C.*

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**No. 6.**

# No Saviour Beside.

THOS. O. CROUSE. W. B. JUDEFIND.

1. O sing of the cross, The won - der - ful cross, Where Je - sus hath suf - fer'd and died; The sto - ry pro - claim Of the Sav - iour who came
2. No Sav - iour be - side Will heav - en pro - vide, We're told in the Gos - pel of grace; No oth - er we need, For God hath de - creed
3. On Cal - va - ry's cross, The won - der - ful cross, Love hath made full a - tone - ment for thee; Now, sin - ner, be - lieve, And the Sav - iour re - ceive,
4. In mel - o - dy sweet That sto - ry re - peat, Wher - ev - er a sin - ner is found; Its ten - der ap - peals God's mer - cy re - veal,

CHORUS.

Re - demp - tion from sin to pro - vide.
Through Je - sus to ran - som our race.
Who off - ers sal - val - tion so free.
And sal - va - tion still dwells in the sound.

O sing it a - gain, Go pub - lish to men How Je - sus once suf - fer'd and died; His won - der - ful Name To sin - ners proclaim, For no one can save them be - side.

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No. 7.

# Bear Ye One Another's Burdens.

W. B. J.

W. B. JUDEFIND.

DUET.

1. Bear ye one an - oth - er's bur - dens, is the word of Christ, the Lord; Give to
2. Bear ye one an - oth - er's bur - dens, cheer the wea - ry on their way; There are
3. Bear ye one an - oth - er's bur - dens and 'twill strength to you im - part, For the

oth - ers all the serv - ice That your life doth here af - - ford; He has help'd you all your
ma - ny bur-den'd pil - grims Long-ing for a bright-er day: You can help them in their
serv-ice that you ren - der Will re - fresh your will-ing heart; Bear ye one an - oth- er's

jour - ney, He has brighten'd all your way, And He bids you be a help - er; Glad - ly
strug-gles, You can be a friend in - deed; You can show your lov - ing spir - it By your
bur - dens, You will please the Lord you love, And when life on earth is end - ed You will

CHORUS.

this command o - bey.
help in time of need.
dwell with Him a - bove.

} Bear ye one an - oth - er's bur - dens, 'Tis your lov- ing Lord's com-

mand; Bear ye one an - oth - er's bur - dens, Ev - er lend a help - ing hand.

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No. 8.

# Trusting In My Saviour's Love.

JAMES ROWE. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. There are foes a - round, but my soul is free from fear, For I'm trust - ing in my
2. World - ly pleas-ures call, but they tempt my soul in vain, For I'm trust - ing in my
3. I have no de - sire in the vales of sin to roam, For I'm trust - ing in my

Sav - iour's love; On and on I go, wheth - er bright the path or drear, For I'm
Sav - iour's love; I am striv - ing now ev - er - last - ing joys to gain, For I'm
Sav - iour's love; I am press-ing on t'wards the soul's e - ter - nal home, For I'm

CHORUS.

trust - ing in my Sav - iour's love. I am trust - ing in the love of my
Sav - iour- King, All a - long the home-ward way in His praise I sing, For I
know that, by - and - by, He will vic - t'ry bring; I am trust- ing in my Sav-iour's love.

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No. 9.

# Safe When He Holds Me.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN. W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

1. The weak-est He bears on His shoul- der, The lambs in His arms He will hold:
2. His strength is made per-fect in weak - ness, His grace will sup - ply all my need;
3. His good-ness and mer - cy sur-round me, My cup run-eth o - ver each day:

Each mo-ment pro- tect - ing from dan - ger, He brings them at last to His fold.
His love leads me in - to green past- ures, My soul by still wa - ters He feeds.
I'm nev - er a - fraid in life's val - leys, Tho' shad - ows en - com-pass my way.

CHORUS.

Safe when His strong hand doth hold me, Blest when His arm doth en - fold me,

Shepherd so ten - der, a might - y De-fend- er, Each mo- ment He cares for His own.

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No. 10.

# Some Little Place for Me.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN. W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

1. Some lit - tle place in God's great plan, Where I may live my life's short span,
2. Some lit - tle place where I may shine, For Christ my Lord, with light di - vine,
3. Some lit - tle place to plant a flow'r, To bright - en up the lone - ly hour,

Some lit - tle niche for me to fill, Where I may do my Fa - ther's will.
Some pre - cious souls that I may win To fol - low Christ to give up sin.
That all the world may bet - ter be, Be - cause God had a place for me.

CHORUS.

Some lit - tle place..... there now must be..... In God's great
Some lit - tle place there now must be

work,..... Some-where for me..... Some kind - ly word.....
In God's great work, Some-where for me, Some kind - ly word

for me to speak..... To cheer the strong..... to help the weak.
for me to speak To cheer the strong

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No. 11.

# Victory Through Jesus.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. W. B. JUDEFIND.

*Spirited.*

1. Ral - ly round the ban - ner That shows the bless - ed cross, Shout - ing, "'tis
2. Hear the bu - gle call - ing, Step out in rank and file, Shout - ing, "'tis
3. Ral - ly for the con - flict, The world His pow'r shall see, Shout - ing, "'tis

vic - to - ry through Je - sus;" Swift o - bey your Lead - er, And dare to suf - fer loss,
vic - to - ry through Je - sus;" Join the roy - al ar - my, You'll find its worth your while,
vic - to - ry through Je - sus;" True and faith - ful sol - diers For Christ the King are we,

CHORUS.

Shout - ing, "'tis vic - to - ry through Je - sus." Ral - ly a - round Him, be

Ral-ly a - round

true to your trust, On - ward and up - ward, for con-quer we must; Ral - ly round His

Onward and

ban - ner, nor trail it in the dust, Shout - ing, "'tis vic - to - ry through Je - sus."

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No. 12.

# Don't You Want to Live With Jesus?

W. B. J.

W. B. JUDEFIND.

1. Don't you want to live with Je - sus When your life on earth is o'er?
2. Don't you want to live with Je - sus And en - joy the heav'n- ly rest?
3. Don't you want to live with Je - sus Where no sor - rows ev - er come?

Dwell with Him in heav - en's glo - ry, Sing His praise for - ev - er - more?
Reign as saints of God in glo - ry, With Him be for - ev - er blest?
Where in "per - fect peace" God's chil- dren Are all gath-er'd?—"Home, sweet home!"

CHORUS.

Friend, you may, yes, you may; You may dwell with Him in man- sions bright for aye: Just re - ceive Him as your own,

Friend you may, yes, you may;

Trust in God's "be - lov - ed Son," Then, His foot-steps fol - low all the way.

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No. 13.

# Our Guide Book.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. W. B. JUDEFIND.

*Not too fast.*

1. We have a book of price - less worth That guides us on our way,
2. Up - on each page, in let - ters bright, It tell us where to go,
3. It shows the quick- sands ly - ing near, The snares that we must shun,

Though but one step we oft - en see, We can - not go a - stray.
What paths will lead to hap - pi - ness, And what to end - less woe.
The weights that should be laid a - side The Chris- tian's race to run.

CHORUS.

O the bless- ed, bless - ed Bi - ble, The word of God di - vine, It guides us to the land a - bove Where bright His face doth shine! O the bless - ed, bless - ed Bi - ble, The word of God di - vine, It guides us to the land a - bove, Where bright His face doth shine!

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No. 14.

# Walks and Talks with Jesus.

LAVINIA E. BRAUFF. W. B. JUDEFIND.

1. If our walks with Je - sus here be - low..... Fill our hearts with
2. If our talks with Je - sus are so sweet..... Giv - ing us the
3. If our lives in Je - sus prove to be..... Good and true, and

be - low

sun-shine and with love,..... Oh, what joy 'twill be..... our Lord to know!
light that ne'er grows dim,..... Oh, what joy when work... on earth's com - plete!
faith-ful to the end,..... We His bless - ed face.... shall some day see,

with love,

CHORUS.

With - in..... the hap - py land a - bove.
And we..... go home to live with Him.
And talk..... with Him as friend to friend.

Let us lis - ten to His lov - ing

voice, Let us make His path our dai - ly choice, Let us sow our

seeds of kind-ness far and near, And Je - sus' word our souls shall cheer.

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No. 15.

# My Lord Will Be With Me I Know.

Mrs. C. D. Martin. W. Stillman Martin.

1. Wher - e'er in His vine- yard my gra - cious Lord Has work for me to do,
2. Up - on the high mount-ain or in the vale. If He would have it so,
3. Though I must soon pass thro' the shad - 'wy vale, I there shall fear no foe,

His grace will be giv - en for ev - 'ry need, And He will be with me I know.....
I'll live out my life in a sweet con - tent, My Lord will be with me I know,.....
His rod and His staff shall my com - fort be, My Lord will be with me I know.....

Chorus.

My Lord will be with me I know,..... I know.

My Lord will be with me I know,..... I know,

Where - ev - er He calls me to go,..... to go,

No foes can a - larm and no shad - ows harm, For Je - sus is with me I know..... I know.

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No. 16.

# Let All the Children Sing.

W. B. JUDEFIND. W. A. POST

1. Let all the chil - dren sing out to - day, Praise the dear Sav - iour in sweet - est lay; For it would please Him if all would sing,
2. Let all the chil - dren Je - sus o - bey, Je - sus who loves them, keeps them each day; He bids them fol - low; be brave and true,
3. Let all the chil - dren love the dear Lord, Give Him their ser - vice trust in His word; Sweet would their lives be, hap - py their song,

CHORUS, *a trifle faster.*

And own Him ev - er their Lord and King.
And strive with pa - tience His will to do.
Love and true ser - vice to Him be - long.

Je - sus loves us, loves us to - day; Je - sus loves us, loves us for aye; Sing His praise, and tell His great worth; Je - sus' love fills all of heav'n and earth!

*8ve. . . .*

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No. 17.

# Pass It On.

MARY MILLS. A. L. JUDEFIND.

1. There's a word of hope for all the world to hear, Pass it on, (Pass it on,)
2. There's a bless - ed sto - ry of a Sav - iour giv'n, Pass it on, (Pass it on,)
3. There's a pre - cious mes- sage of a home on high, Pass it on, (Pass it on,)

Pass it on, (Pass it on,) Ma - ny wea - ry hearts still need its ho - ly cheer,
Pass it on, (Pass it on,) He to earth came down to fill our hearts with heav'n,
Pass it on, (Pass it on,) Of the bless - ed man- sions just a - bove the sky,

CHORUS.

Pass it on, the word to us so dear.
Came to save the lost and tem - pest driv'n.
And the saints of God shall nev - er die.

Pass a word of cheer a -

long some life to bright- en, Pass it on, for some one pass'd it on to you, Pass it

on some wea - ry, burden'd heart to light - en; To your mis-sion,then, you will be true.

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No. 18.

# Onward Go.

Mrs. C. D. Martin. W. Stillman Martin.

*Unison.*

1. O Stand - ard bear - ers of the Lord, Push the bat - tle now 'gainst sin,
2. O Stand - ard bear - ers ne'er for - get You be - long to Christ the King,
3. O Stand - ard bear - ers for - ward move, For the Lord pos - sess the land,

Though foes are strong and the fight seems long, The vic - to - ry you shall win.
His rule some day shall o'er earth hold sway, His prais - es the world shall sing.
With sword and shield to the bat - tle field Go forth at the King's com - mand.

Chorus. *Harmony.*
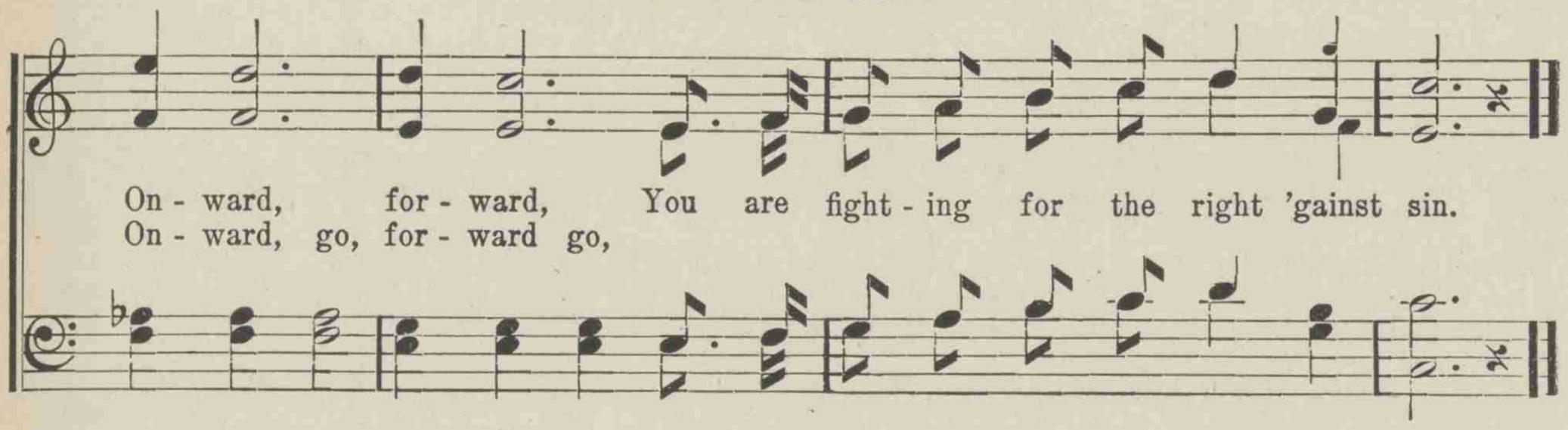
On - ward, Stand - ard bear - ers of the Lord, Keep your col - ors al - ways fly - ing,
On - ward go,

On - ward with the might - y host of God, The en - e - my de - fy - ing,
On - ward go,

On - ward, You have ev - 'ry thing to gain, A crown of life to win,
On - ward go,

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## Onward Go.

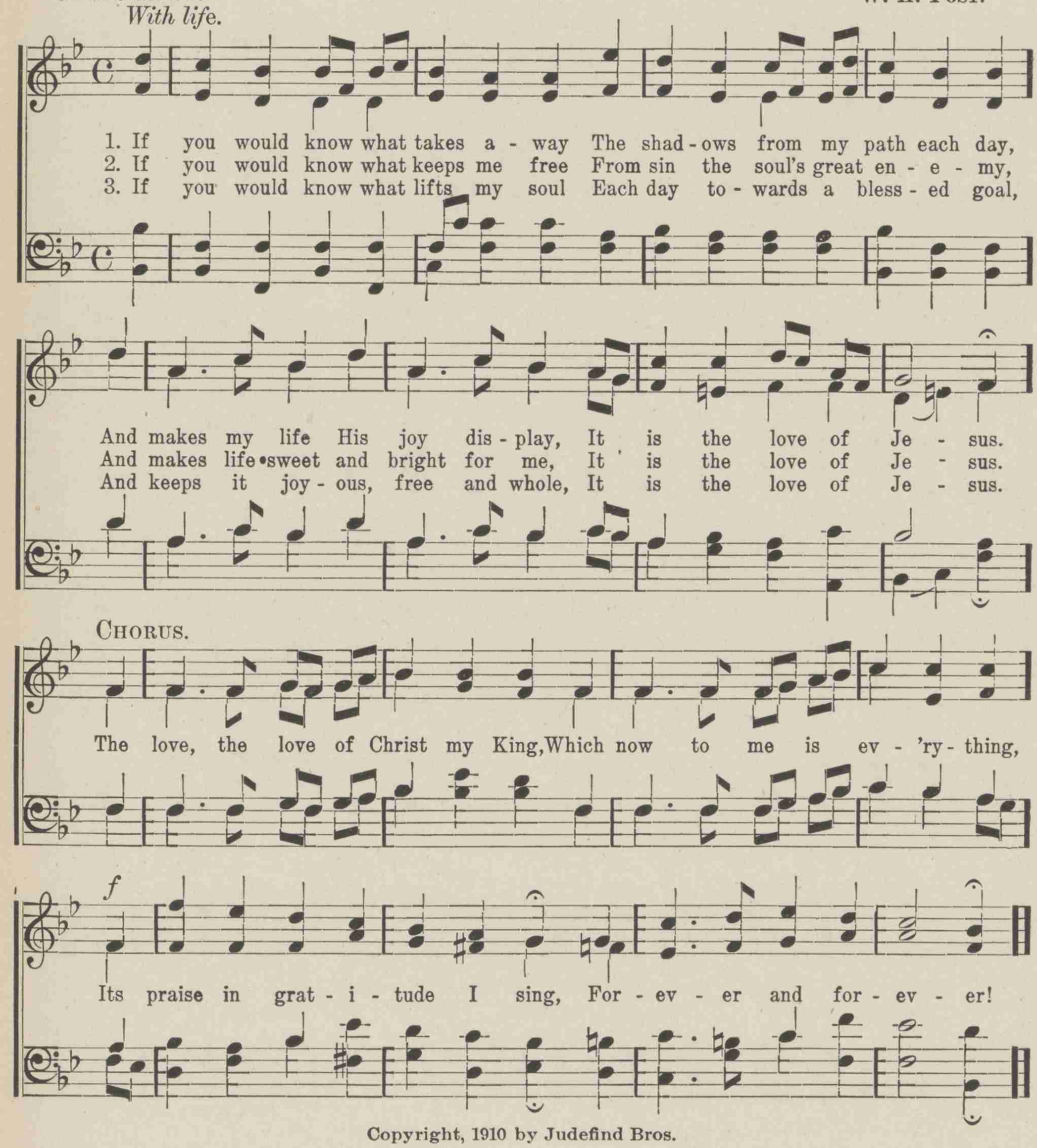



No. 19.

## It Is the Love of Jesus.

JAMES ROWE. W. A. POST.

*With life.*




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No. 20.

# Thou Shalt Be Kept.

MARIE E. JONES. A. L. JUDEFIND.

1. O heart, fear - ful what may be - fall, Thou shalt be kept; Thy Fa - ther
2. In life, in death, what- e'er be - tide, Thou shalt be kept; Thy Sav - iour
3. In man - sions fair pre - pared for thee, Thou shalt be kept; In bliss - ful

rul - eth o - ver all, Thou shalt be kept; Do tem - pests fill thee
moves close by Thy side, Thou shalt be kept; And when death's stream shall
im - mor - tal - i - ty— Thou shalt be kept; Thy pur - chased soul will

with a - larm? Think not that they can do thee harm; His pres - ence is in
o'er thee roll His lov - ing arms shall thee en - fold, And safe will be your
sweet- ly rest Up - on thy Sav-iour's lov - ing breast, And with Him be for -

REFRAIN.

ev - 'ry storm, Thou shalt be kept.
trust - ing soul; Thou shalt be kept.
ev - er blest; Thou shalt be kept.

Thou shalt be kept, Thou shalt be kept,

kept, O - bey the Lord and trust His word, Thou shalt be kept.
be kept,

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No. 21.

# Come With True Endeavor.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. Come with true en - deav - or, Loy - al be for - ev - er, Stand- ing by your
2. All His love con - fess - ing, Pour- ing out a bless - ing, Wit - ness- ing for
3. Come, for time is fly - ing, On His strength re - ly - ing, Clasp - ing fast the

col - ors serve the King, Come, the Sav-iour's call - ing, Ere the night is fall - ing,
Christ a - long the way, Faith-ful serv - ice giv - ing, Showing by your liv - ing,
hand that set you free, In His care a - bid - ing, Trustful - ly con - fid - ing,

CHORUS.

Youth- ful lives un - to Him glad - ly bring.
Whose commands you're try - ing to o - bey.
Full con- tent His fol - low - er to be.
} Come, come, come, pledge your heart to

Christ a - new; Come, come, come, sealed to Him in serv - ice true; Come, come, come

to the One who loves you so; Lit - tle you can give Him for the debt you owe.

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No. 22.

# Since I Have Found the Saviour.

W. B. J.

W. B. JUDEFIND.

1. There is glad - ness in my soul, and a song I sing, Since the
2. O the peace and com - fort now in this soul of mine Since the
3. All my ma - ny doubts and fears are now passed a - way Since the
4. There's a Friend who's ev - er near, gen - tly lead - ing me, Since the

pre - cious Sav - iour I have found; And my prais - es, joy - ful
pre - cious Sav - iour I have found; And the love that thrills my
pre - cious Sav - iour I have found; In the sun - light, bless - ed
pre - cious Sav - iour I have found; And I know I'll reach the

prais - es, to the Lord I bring Since the pre - cious Sav - iour I have found.
be - ing, love so pure, di - vine, Since the pre - cious Sav - iour I have found.
sun - light walk I ev - 'ry day Since the pre - cious Sav - iour I have found.
home- land, and its beau - ties see, Since the pre - cious Sav - iour I have found.

CHORUS.

Since the Sav - iour, pre - cious Sav - iour, I have found so won - drous dear,

I am hap - py, tru - ly hap - py; He is ev - er, ev - er near.

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No. 23.

# Close to My Saviour.

Mrs. O. B. Mrs. Ord Bohannan.

1. Close to my Sav - iour I e'er would a - bide, Trust - ing Him
2. Close to my Sav - iour the world csn - not harm, Close to my
3. Close to my Sav - iour, O dear rest - ing place, Where through His

ful - ly what e'er may be - tide, Foll - 'wing His foot - steps wher -
Sav - iour and sin can - not charm, Close to my Sav - iour, with -
love I His like - ness may trace, Where I may taste all the

e'er He may guide, Close, O my Sav - iour to Thee!.....
in His kind arm, There, O my Sav - iour, I'd be!.....
sweet-ness of grace! There, O my Sav - iour, I'd be!.....

Refrain.

Close, close to my Sav - iour, There, there would I be, I be.....(would be,)

There rest me for - ev - er, Blest Sav - iour with Thee. I be.....

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No. 24.

# Singing and Trusting.

Mrs. C. D. Martin. W. Stillman Martin.

*Unison.*

1. Sing - ing and trust - ing and hap - py, Look - ing to Je - sus each day,.....
2. Sing - ing and trust - ing and hap - py, Anx - ious to cheer some lone heart,.....
3. Sing - ing and trust - ing and hap - py, Do - ing the will of the Lord,.....

He is so strong and so lov - ing, A - ble to guide in life's way; He will de -
Hope will grow clear - er and bright-er As we some bless-ing im - part; Sing-ing when
Watching and work - ing and liv - ing, All for the glo - ry of God; Nev- er dis -

liv - er from e - vil, Ev - er His own will de - fend, Sing- ing and trust-ing what-
dark clouds may low - er, Trusting in shad-ow and shine, Sing- ing and trust-ing what-
cour-aged a mo - ment, Praising my Sav-iour and Friend, Sing- ing and trust-ing what-

Chorus. *Harmony.*

e'er be - tide He is with us un - to the end.
e'er be - tide Lean- ing dai - ly on strength di - vine.
e'er be - tide I will ev - er on Him de - pend.

} Hap - py in Je - sus each

mo - ment, Sing-ing thro' sun - ny days, Knowing my Sav-iour is with me, Trusting thro'

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## Singing and Trusting.

dark-ened ways, Sing-ing when flow- ers are bloom- ing, Trust-ing when hope seems to

die, Sing-ing and trusting till life shall end, And I reach the dear home on high.

No. 25.

## Pledged to Jesus.

LIZZE DEARMOND. W. A. POST.

*May be used for a class song.*

* 1. Mem - ber clasp - ing hand of mem - ber, One in faith that God doth give,
2. Joined in heart, to Je - sus loy - al, For our Guide, His word we take,
3. On through dark - ness and temp - ta - tion, Shout the bat - tle - cry a - gain!

FINE.

:S:

We will seek to help each oth - er Con - se - crat - ed lives to live.
Bound to Him in ser - vice roy - al, Toil is sweet for His dear sake.
God will be our strong sal - va - tion, We must help our fel - low men.
*D.S.*—Se - cret pray'r and con - se - cra - tion, Thro' God's help, great things will do.

CHORUS. *D.S. al fine.*

Pledg'd to Je - sus, bless- ing oth - ers, Stand- ing by the Bi - ble true;

* The word "Brother" may be used if desired.

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No. 26.

# When the Call to Service Sounds.

"Here I am, for Thou did'st call me."—i Sam. 3: 8.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. W. A. POST.

*Martial.*

1. When the call to serv- ice sounds haste with joy to do His will, Though it be a
2. Toil - ing on in hopeless fields, keep your heart both brave and strong, When the time of
3. When the call to serv- ice sounds, keep-ing ev - er near His side, In your dai - ly

low - ly place that no oth - er soul will fill, En - ter glad - ly du - ty's door,
rest doth come you shall sing the vic - tor's song; Tri - als oft may 'round you press,
walk and life let the Christ be mag - ni - fied; May His love in - spire your soul,

vic - t'ry's crown is just be- fore, Read- y just to go or stay, at the bless- ed Lord's command.
let not earth-ly things distress, In His name, and by His grace, you shall reap the fruits of joy.
as it did the saints of old, Till you hear His glad "Well done," and your eyes the Lord be-hold.
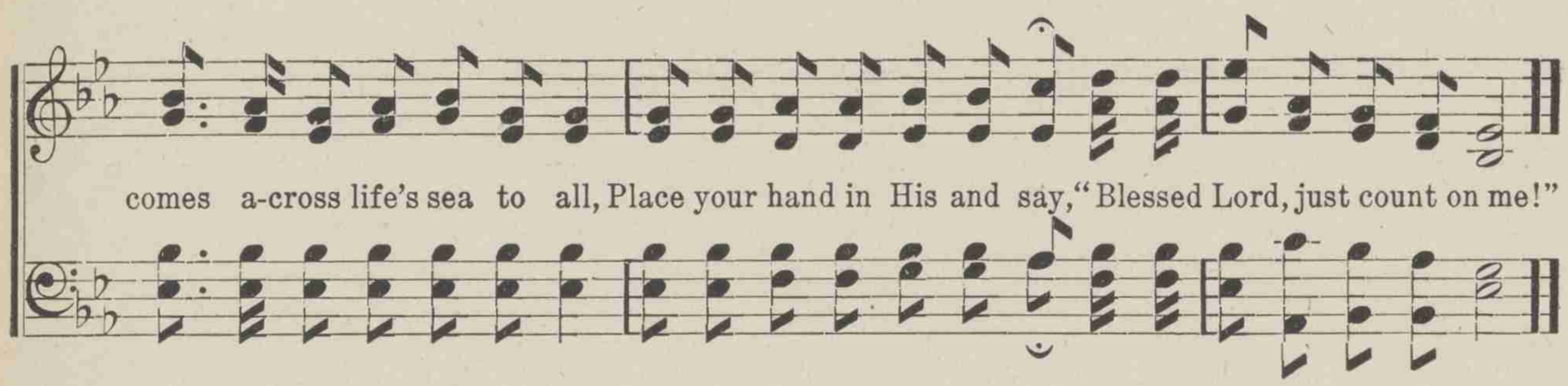
CHORUS.

When the call, the Mas - ter's call, sounds for serv- ice, good and true, Haste with joy at

His com-mand, fol - low on, His will to do; When the call, His bless - ed call,

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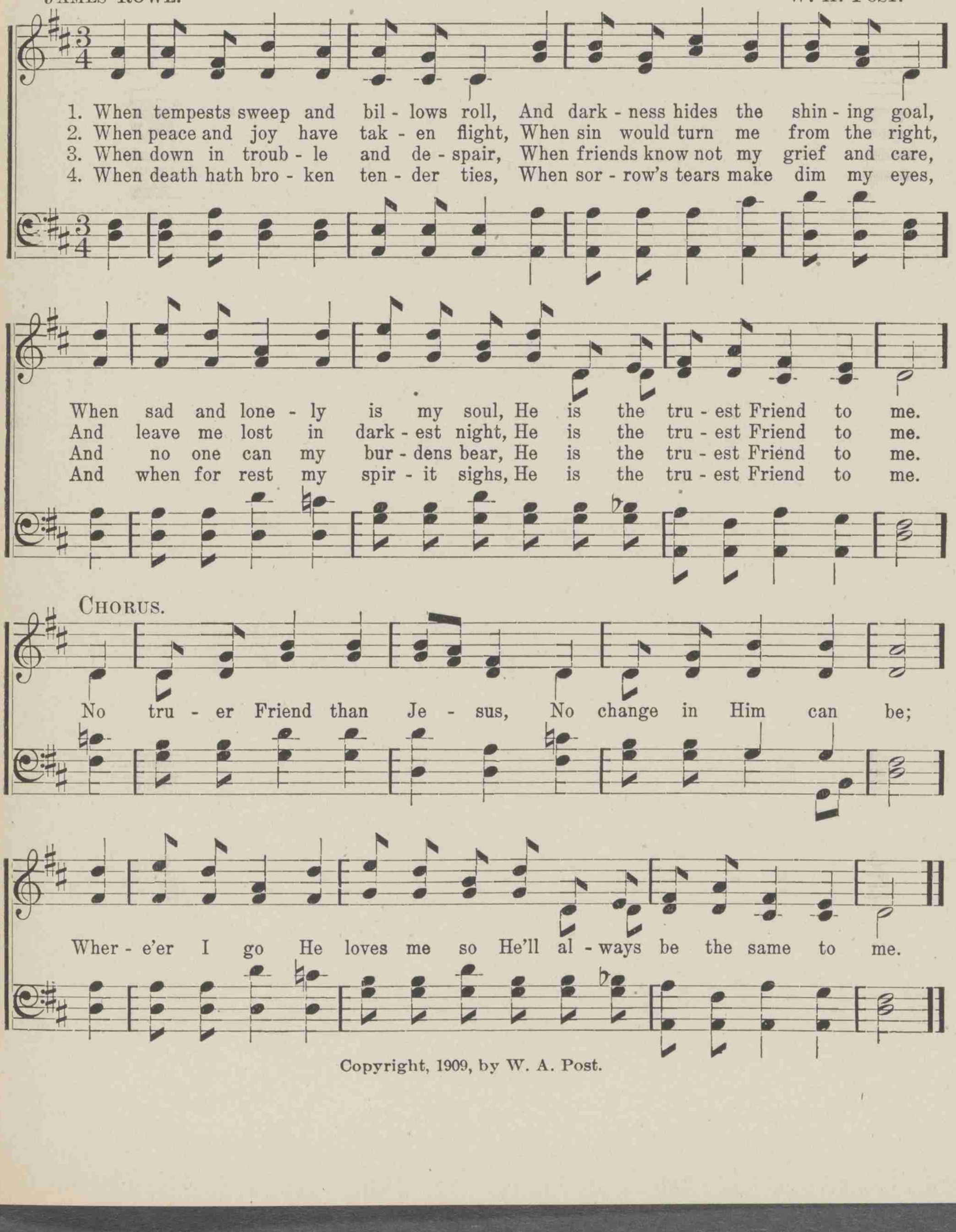
## When the Call to Service Sounds.




No. 27.

## My Truest Friend.

JAMES ROWE. W. A. POST.




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No. 28.

# The Goal and the Crown.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN. W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

1. For - ward! O chris - tian there's a crown to be won, Cease not your fight-ing 'till you
2. For - ward! O chris - tian in the strength of God's grace,In life's great business there for
3. For - ward! O chris - tian with God's light in your soul, Yield your - self ful - ly to the

*Unison.*

hear the "well done," Faint not nor fal - ter though the foe may op-press you,Keep your
you is a place, Love is the Ban - ner wav - ing o'er you for - ev - er, There's a
Mas - ter's con - trol, Led by the hand that guides the stars in the heav- ens, Safe - ly

CHORUS. *Harmony.*

eye on your Lead - er, who is God's own Son.
prize for the faith - ful who shall run the race.
led ev - 'ry mo - ment tow'rd the crown and goal.
} For- ward! O chris-tian t'ward the

crown and the goal, For - ward! O chris- tian with God's light in your soul, For- ward! Tho'

dan - gers you must meet in the way, Press on - ward, press for - ward each day.

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No. 29.

# Whispers of Peace.

LAVINIA E. BRAUFF. Old Melody arranged by A. L. J.

1. When Je - sus first told me my sins were for- giv - en I felt a sweet peace that the
2. This sweet peace from Je-sus flows on like a riv - er, And brings to my spir - it a
3. Of Je - sus' sweet peace I will glad - ly tell oth - ers, Christ wel-comes His children no

REF.—This dear lov- ing Je - sus, This mer - ci - ful Je - sus, This Je - sus on whom I can
REF.—This dear lov- ing Je - sus, This mer - ci - ful Je - sus, This Je - sus whose bless-ed word
REF.—This dear lov- ing Je - sus, This mer - ci - ful Je - sus, This Je - sus who seeks all His

FINE.

world can - not give. A peace that re- vealed all the glo - ry of heav - en, A
thrill of de - light, While Je - sus, its au - thor and glo - ri - ous Giv - er, Leads
mat - ter how small, His in - fin - ite love is be - yond an - y broth - er's, So

al - ways de - pend.
nev - er shall die.
child- ren to know.

peace that en - a- bled my weak soul to live. When- ev - er I'm tempt-ed and shad-ows sur -
me in green past-ures and scat-ters my night; When toss'd on the bil - lows of life's roll - ing
faith- ful and ten-der to one and to all; When guid-ed by Je - sus no harm can o'er

round me I've on - ly to speak to this dear lov - ing Friend; I feel so se -
o - cean, For help and for com- fort to Je - sus I cry; The winds are all
take me, His grace is suf - fi - cient to face ev - 'ry foe: He says in His

D. C.

cure when His arms are a - round me, And whis-pers of peace to my spir - it de- scend.
hush'd and the waves cease their mo- tion, Sweet whispers of peace tell me Je - sus is nigh;
word "I will nev- er for - sake thee, His pres-ence is with me where ev - er I go;

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No. 30.

# What is Your Prospect?

MARY MILLS. A. L. JUDEFIND.

1. What is your pros - pect of the "well done," From the dear Sav - iour,
2. What is your pros - pect of that fair home, Where dwells the Fa - ther
3. Come to the Sav - iour, He will for - give, He will pre - pare you

when life is run? What are you do - ing for Christ, the Lord?
bid - ding us come? To the blest man - sions fill'd with God's light,
with Him to live; Then He will wel - come you to that home;

CHORUS.

Have you been faith - ful to His blest word?
Have you a ti - tle? Have you a right?
Hear His voice call - ing, sin - ner, now come.

} Live, live,
What is your pros - pect?

live for the Lord; Trust, trust, trust His dear word; Live;
What is your prospect? What is your

live, live for the Lord; You will be hap - py,— You He'll re - ward.
prospect?

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No. 31.

# 'Neath the Everlasting Arms.

REV. T. C. HARPER. J. OWEN LONG.

1. When the storms a - round me gath - er, And the bil - lows mad - ly roll,
2. 'Neath His arms I'm safe - ly hid - ing, Shel - tered from the tem - pest blast;
3. Hide me, O my Sav - iour hide me, Keep my soul from sin's a - larms,

To the Sav - iour then I has - ten, Dear - est Ref - uge of my soul.
I will nev - er leave my Ref - uge, 'Till the storms of life are past.
Let me rest in peace for - ev - er, 'Neath Thine Ev - er - last - ing Arms.

CHORUS.—QUARTET.

I am hid - ing, safe - ly hid - ing, Where no fear my soul a - larms;

For I'm shel - ter'd, safe - ly shel - ter'd, 'Neath the Ev - er - last - ing Arms.

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No. 32.

# O I Long To Be With Jesus.

B. B. JAMES. W. B. JUDEFIND.

1. O my soul is far a - way on the sun- kissed em - erald bay, Whose bright
2. O my soul is far a - way on the wings of hope to - day, And I
3. O my soul is far a - way on the mount-ain top to - day, Whose fair

wa - ters skirt that fair and hap - py land, Where the saints ar- rayed in white wor - ship
fly so near the bor- ders of that shore That I now can al - most see those bright
peak is wrapp'd in heav'n-ly glo - ry bright, And I catch the wondrous song as it

Je - sus with de - light; O how good 'twill be to join that bless - ed band!
hosts whose ho - ly glee Makes me long to be with them for ev - er - more!
rolls the sky a - long: "In this land there comes no sor - row and no night!"

CHORUS.

O I long..... to be with Je - sus, And in glo - - - ry bright to see
O I long and in glo - ry

All the dear..... ones gone to heav - en, That are wait - - - ing there for me!
All the dear ones That are waiting

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No. 33.

# Always on Duty.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. W. A. POST.

1. "Al- ways on du - ty," let this be true, Ser-vant of Je- sus whose cross you bear,
2. "Al- ways on du - ty," God's word your guide, Seek-ing not glo- ry, nor world- ly fame,
3. "Al- ways on du - ty," with faith your shield, Giv- ing your best as the Christ com-mands,

Read - y and will- ing His work to do, Faith - ful to Him in whose love you share.
Walk- ing the path-way by His dear side, Glad - ly ex - alt - ing His ho - ly Name.
Make this your watchword, O nev - er yield, He is a he - ro who serves and stands.

CHORUS. *Faster.*

Loy - al of heart and stead - y, Ev - er for serv - ice read - y,

Al-ways for Christ on du - ty, night and day, Help-ing some weak-er broth - er,

Com-fort-ing one an - oth - er, Work - ing for Him, on the King's high - way.

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No. 34.

# Jesus Lives.

MARY MILLS. W. A. POST.

1. Je - sus lives, O bless - ed mes - sage, How it thrills our souls with joy!
2. Je - sus lives, in hearts that o - pen To His ten - der plead - ing voice;
3. Je - sus lives, and glad - ly wel - comes All who reach the heav'n - ly home;

Lives in heav - en as our High Priest: Let His praise our tongues em - ploy.
Lives in hearts to strengthen, bright - en, And with life and hope re - joice.
For His eye is ev - er on us, And He sweet - ly bids us come.

CHORUS, *a trifle faster.*

O praise Him who liv - eth and reign - eth a - bove, And serve Him with glad - ness, And give Him your love; O praise the Re - deem - er, the might - y to save, Who tri - umphs o'er Sa - tan, and sin, and the grave!

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No. 35.

# Just Because He Loves Us So.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. W. B. JUDEFIND.

*Slowly.*

1. God takes care of you and me, O how thank - ful we should be;
2. We should all be brave and true, God is watch - ing what you do;
3. We are chil - dren of a King, Hap - py prais - es we will sing

*rit.*

In His foot - steps let us go, Just be - cause He loves us so.
Like our Sav - iour let us grow, Just be - cause He loves us so.
For the bless - ings that we know, Just be - cause He loves us so.

CHORUS. *Faster.*

Yes, He loves us, tru - ly loves us, All His ten - der care we know; Day by day our

Fa- ther keeps us, Just be- cause He loves us so; Yes, He loves us, tru - ly loves us,

All His ten- der care we know; Day by day our Father keeps us, Just because He loves us so.

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No. 36.

# Wait On the Lord.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. A. L. JUDEFIND.

1. Wait on the Lord more than watch-ers for the morn - ing, If you would hear the an-swer to your pray'r; Stop in your work, in the bus - y life of serv - ice;
2. Wait on the Lord, you shall find the bless - ed an - gels Just in the path He chose to have you tread; God wants to fill you with His sweet Ho-ly Spir - it;
3. Wait on the Lord, let Him tune your si - lent mo - ments, Songs in the might shall blend with pray'r and praise; List to His voice, hold-ing with Him sweet com-mun-ion;

*rit.*

CHORUS. *a tempo.*

Rest on the Mount, and talk with Je - sus there.
He'll bring to mind the words that Christ hath said.
Stayed on Je - ho - vah peace shall crown your days.

} Wait on the Lord, yes, wait on the Lord, Wait, and His still small voice you'll hear; Wait on the Lord, be strong and of good cour - age, Fill'd with His love your heart shall nev - er fear.

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No. 37.

# Push the Fight.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN. W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

1. Push the bat - tle for the home, O temp-'rance work - er, Save it, in the
2. Push the bat - tle for the church, O temp-'rance work - er, In this world of
3. Push the bat - tle for your na - tive land, O work - er, For the flag that

name of God from Sa - tan's blight; God is on your side and you need nev - er fal - ter,
dark- ness 'tis a bea - con light; Fling your ban- ner to the breeze, be ev - er faith- ful,
ev-'ry where means strength and right; Drive the de- mon from your shores, give it no quar- ter,

CHORUS.

For the home you love so well now push the fight.
For the church of God now push the temp-'rance fight.
For the hon - or of your land now push the fight.
} Push..... the fight, O
Push the fight,

temp - 'rance work- er, You have met a might - y foe, Strong- est in the land;
push the fight,

Trust..... in God and nev - - er fear, For He will give you grace to stand.
Trust in God Nev- er fear, for He will sure - ly

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No. 38.

# Rejoicingly I Go.

Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. W. B. JUDEFIND.

1. My hope is bright to-day and my heart is light al-way, For Je-sus is the
2. My life is one sweet song and in joy I press a-long, To fol-low where my
3. I have no one be-side in whom I can con-fide, As I con-fide in

an-chor of my soul; To Him by faith I cling and joy-ous-ly I sing,
lov-ing Lord may lead; To Him my love, and all, I yield be-yond re-call,
Je-sus Christ, my Lord; He is my strength and stay, He is my light al-way,

CHORUS.

For He doth hold my life in His con-trol.
To serve where He my serv-ice most may need.
And with His love my faith He will re-ward.
} So on my pil-grim way re-joic-ing-ly I go, And find de-light in fol-low-ing the Lord, As-sured if I but love and serve Him well be-low, A home in heav'n shall be my soul's re-ward.

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No. 39.

# Wells of Salvation.

LAVINIA E. BRAUFF. A. L. JUDEFIND.

*Gently.*

1. Wells of sal - va - tion, plen- teous and free, Je - sus pre - pares
2. When wea - ry hearts are sore and op - pressed, And we do seek
3. Ere our short race on earth has been run, Ere we be - hold

for you and me; And from these wells we're amp - ly sup - plied,
sweet peace and rest, We find a joy in these liv - ing wells
life's set - ting sun, Oh let these wells be ours ev - er more!

CHORUS. *Unison.*

If we in Je - sus a - bide.....
Of which our dear Sav - iour tells.....
And let us Je - sus a - dore.....

Draw from the wells of sal -

va - tion to - day, Drink of "The Wa - ter of life" while you may,

*rit.*

*a tempo.*

Each cool- ing draught is shin- ing with love, Touched by the Mas- ter, from a - bove.

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No. 40.

# Rally Song.

W. B. J.

W. B. JUDEFIND.

1. We'll ral-ly 'round the flag of Je - sus, We'll ral-ly 'round our lov-ing King, This day we
2. We'll ral-ly 'round the flag of Je - sus, The banner bright, of love and truth; Around it
3. Then ral-ly 'round the flag of Je - sus, And swell the hal - le - lu - jah song Un - til its

cel - e-brate His **vict'ries,** And loudly make His prais-es ring; We mag-ni - fy the name of
ma - ny mill-ions gath-er, The a-ged saint, and hap - py youth; Its light shall scatter all earth's
strains shall fill all heav-en, And o-ver earth shall roll a - long; Come join the ranks of our dear

Je - sus, We bow be - fore His ho - ly throne, And promise to Him to be
dark- ness, Its pow- er save from Sa - tan's hand; Its truth shall ban - ish sin and
Cap - tain And ral - ly 'round the ban - ner fair, For 'round it all the world is

CHORUS.

loy- al, The King of love to ev - er own.
sad-ness In ev -'ry clime and ev - 'ry land.
gath'ring, And hearts now praise Him ev-'ry-where.
} We'll rally 'round the flag of Je - sus, We'll ev-er

faithful to Him be; We'll rally 'round the flag of Je-sus, The flag of truth and vic-to - ry.

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No. 41.

# Sing of the Love of Jesus.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN. W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

1. Sing of the love of Je - sus, Sing of His sav-ing pow'r: Sing of the cross He suffered,
2. This is the time of sing - ing, Joy-ful the songs we raise To the great God who loves us,
3. Sing of the love of Je - sus, Sing of the grace of God, Sing of His life and pas - sion,

Sing of His triumph hour. Sing of His precious friend-ship, Sing of His throne a - bove,
We will to-geth-er praise. If we could hear the mu - sic Of the great host a - bove,
Sing of His precious blood. Sing of the love of Je - sus, Love for the children dear,

CHORUS.

Sing of His gentle spirit, Sing of the Saviour's love." } Join in songs of praise, To His
This is their song for-ev - er, "Je-sus, and His great love."
Love that protects each moment, Saves from all gloom and fear. } Join in the songs of praise, To His great

name now raise Paeans of praise and blessing, Ev-er His love con-fess-ing, Sing of life He gave.
Sing of the life He gave.

Sing His pow'r to save, Let ev-'ry heart to-day re-joice And sing of the Saviour's love.
Sing of His pow'r to save,

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No. 42.

# In the Name of Him Who Died.

IRA LONG. J. OWEN LONG.

1. From the dawn - ing of the morn - ing, 'Till the ev - 'ning shades a - bide,
2. When the wea - ry heart is bro - ken, And the griefs of life be - tide;
3. And when all of life is o - ver, We may ev - er - more a - bide

There is rest to those who ask it In the name of Him who died.
There is balm for those who ask it In the name of Him who died.
Safe in heav - en, if we ask it In the name of Him who died.

CHORUS.

By and by we'll live with Je - sus, And His prais - es ev - er sing;

There we'll be for - ev - er hap - py, In the pres- ence of the King.

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No. 43.

# Kept in His Love.

"Who are kept by the power of God."—1 Peter 1: 5.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. A. L. JUDEFIND.

1. He will keep me in His love, Joy and peace pos - sess - ing,
2. Joy - ous - ly my heart shall own This my soul's chief treas - ure,
3. He will keep me in His love, O the safe a - bid - ing!

Turn my dark - ness in - to light, Sor - row in - to bless - ing.
In my life show forth the praise Words can nev - er meas - ure.
Sure - ly I can trust my Lord, In His grace con - fid - ing.

CHORUS. *With animation.*

With joy, with joy,..... my glad heart sings,.....
With joy, with joy, my glad heart sings,

I'll trust my Sav - iour's pow - er, Fail - ing nev - er,

true for - ev - er, Kept in love each hour.
in love each hour.

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No. 44.

# Cold Water Song.

Mrs. C. D. Martin. W. Stillman Martin.

1. Some love the wine cup, tho' sharp is its sting, Wa - ter, cold wa - ter the
2. Made by the wine a poor slave and a tool, Robbed of all rea - son to
3. Come, friends, we'll sing it, the cold wa - ter song; Tem - per- ance sol - diers, the

song I shall sing; Spark- ling and bright from the beau - ti - ful spring, Cold
be like the fool; Give me cold wa - ter, so sweet and so cool, Cold
mu - sic pro - long; Let this grand mot - to ring out clear and strong, Cold

Chorus.

wa - ter the bev -'rage for me. Wa - ter, cold wa - ter, the bev -'rage for

me, Wa - ter cold wa - ter, my song now shall be, Nev - er the

wine cup, praise God I am free, Cold wa - ter, cold wa - ter for me.

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No. 45.

# THE BLESSING FROM THE KING.

LAVINIA E. BRAUFF. W. B. JUDEFIND.

1. When rays of gold-en splendor Dispel the shades of night, And when blossoms young and tender Be -
2. When rippling streams are flowing O'er mountain, hill, and plain, When the birds are sweetly singing their
3. When clouds obscure the sunlight, When birds have ceased their lay, And when ev'ry bloom has faded That

hold the heav'nly light, Our eyes can see the beau- ty That light and blossoms bring, But our
songs of joy a- gain, We hear the laughing wa-ters, We hear the rob- ins sing, But our
now looks fresh and gay, In summer or in autumn, In win-ter or in spring, We can

CHORUS.

joy is in the blessing That comes from Christ our King.
joy is in the blessing That comes from Christ our King.
still enjoy the blessing That comes from Christ our King.

} The blessings from the Master, De-scend-ing

full and free, Fill our hearts with love to Jesus, Whose beauty we shall see; The blessings from the

Mas-ter, Descending full and free, Fill our hearts with love to Jesus, Whose beauty we shall see.

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No. 46.

# The Sunshine of Gladness.

JAMES ROWE. W. A. POST.

*Lively.*

1. As you go on - ward from day un - to day, Scat - ter the
2. Ma - ny are wag - ing a wea - ri - some strife, Lone - ly, un -
3. Scat - ter the gos - pel of glad- ness and love O - ver this
4. Point them to Je - sus who died for their sin, Sing of His

sun- shine of glad - ness, Ma - ny sad hearts you will meet on the way—
lov'd and de - spair - ing, Com- fort their souls with the sun - shine of life—
wil - der - ness drear - y; Strive for the glo - ri - ous life- crown a - bove,
grace and His glo - ry; On - ly through His death may we en - ter in,

CHORUS.

Less - en their sor - row and sad - ness. Scat - - ter,
Light - en the weight they are bear - ing.
Com - fort the weak and the wea - ry.
Tell them this beau - ti - ful sto - ry. Scat - ter the gos - pel of

scat - - ter, Scat - ter the sun - shine of glad - ness; Sing of the
sun - shine and love,

love of the Sav - iour a - bove, Less - en all sor - row and sad- ness.

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No. 47.

# Be Not Forgetful.

Melody from "RUBENSTEIN."
Arranged by W. S. M.

LIZZIE DEARMOND.

*Unison.*

1. Be not for - get- ful of bless-ings so sweet, Sun-shine of glad-ness each day you greet;
2. Be not for - get- ful of pleasures you greet, Joys un-ex- pect - ed, won-drous-ly sweet,
3, Be not for - get- ful of God's Word di-vine, Bright-ly its pre- cepts ev - er shall shine,

CHO.—Praise Him for - ev - er whose love nev-er dies, Un - to His throne let glad songs a - rise,

FINE.

Rays of God's mer-cy il - lu- mine the night, His love makes the darkness bright,.....
Troubles that van-ish'd like clouds from the way, The cup running o'er each day.....
Heav-en- ly sunlight gleams forth from each page, More glorious from age to age.....

He doth re-mem- ber by night and by day, Sing praise to His name for aye.....

*Parts.*

Lift your hearts in a song of thank-ful praise, To the heav'n-ly Fa - ther a
Guard- ed well from the dan- gers close at hand, In His strength re- joic- ing, for
Stars of truth like a bea - con gleams on high, Lead- ing to the man-sions be-

GIRLS.

joy - ful cho - ral raise, Be not for - get - ful what ev - er be - fall,
grate- ful ser - vice stand, Be not for - get - ful, for time's fly - ing fast,
yond the ra - diant sky. Be not for - get - ful, thro' good and thro' ill,

*Unison.* *D. C. Chorus.*

Some One who knows, rul- eth still o - ver all, Rul- eth still o- ver all.
Life and its work, all too soon will be past, All too soon will be past.
Praise His dear Name who a - bides with you still, Who a- bides with you still.

BOYS.

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No. 48.

# Quickly Pass It Along.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. W. B. JUDEFIND.

1. Quick-ly pass it a - long, a word or a song Don't let it get
2. Lend a hand as you go, you nev - er can know When you may be
3. Quick-ly pass it a - long, as 'round your path throng, The sick and the

lost by the way; (the way;) If you think it worth while just tuck in a smile To
sore - ly in need, (in need,) On this glad fes - tal day, let love's hap - py lay Ring
wea - ry and sad, (and sad,) Je - sus cares for them, too, as well as for you; He

bright-en some dark drear - y day. . . .
out both in thought and in deed. . .
wants ev - 'ry soul to be glad. . . .

CHORUS.

O pass it a - long, just

pass it a - long, Fill your bit of the world with your cheer, (your cheer,) O

pass it a - long, a kind word or song, For love of the Sav-iour so dear.

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No. 49.

# For All His Love.

JAMES ROWE. W. A. POST.

*First eight measures may by used as a duet.*

1. The hap - py bells are tell-ing The tidings glad a - gain, And peace and joy are dwell-ing With - in the hearts of men;
2. He bringeth peace and gladness From realms of light above, He comes to ban - ish sad-ness And fill our souls with love;
3. From all who come con-fess-ing,Shall sin and doubt depart; He waits to give His bless-ing To each o - be-dient heart;

With songs of praise we gath-er A - round the bless- ed feet Of our e - ter - nal Fa - ther, To wait His bless- ing sweet.
Glad trib-ute bear, ye na- tions,Your hearts to Je - sus bring; Come pay your ob - li - ga - tions To Christ,the lov - ing King.
Oh, come with all your sor-row, And come with all your sin; Sweet com-fort, ye shall bor - row, And peace and par-don win.

CHORUS.

Sing, ye na- tions, sing, Mag-ni- fy His ho - ly name; Sing,sing,praise the King,Love divine pro- claim; Speed your

*Harmony.* *rit.*

songs a-way To the throne a-bove,Praise ye the glo-ri - ous King to-day For all His love.

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No. 50.

# The Victory of Right.

Rev. G. O. WEBSTER. W. A. POST.

*Martial.*

1. Might- y hosts in con - flict gath - er, Now in bat - tle line ar-rayed, Who is
2. Un - der-neath His glo - rious ban - ner, With its folds so fair and bright, Lo, a
3. Gird - ed with His ho - ly ar - mor, Rise to - day, and smite the foe, His vic -

there to join our stand- ard, Strong of heart and un - a - fraid? Sin and death and hell op -
might - y host is gath-ered, Strong in bat- tle for the right; Let the clouds of bat- tle
to - rious name our watch-word, Ev - er on- ward let us go, Till an- gel - ic al - le -

pose us, But our Lead-er's arm is strong, And the vic - t'ry is cer - tain, Tho' the
low - er Sa - tan's fier - y darts be hurl'd, Je - sus leads to the con - flict, And the
lu - ias, Make the heav'nly ech - oes ring, And we join the great cho - rus, In the

CHORUS.

bat - tle may be long.
con- quest of the world.
tri - umph of the King.

Lo, His ban- ner gleams be - fore us, With its folds of

liv - ing white; Ral - ly now and bear it on, In the fight, for the right.

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No. 51.

# SCATTERING ROSES.

MARY MILLER. A. L. JUDEFIND.

1. Scat-ter- ing ros - es o - ver life's pathway, Helping to cheer the lone-ly and sad,
2. Scat-ter- ing ros - es o - ver life's pathway, Man-y still need the fragrance they bring;
3. Scat-ter- ing ros - es o - ver life's pathway Where the sad pilgrims wander in sin,

Mak-ing the world a gar-den of beau - ty, Help-ing to make hearts hopeful and glad.
Scat- ter- ing kind-ness, acts of de - vo - tion, Showing the spir - it of the dear King.
Hop-ing to cheer them, hop-ing to save them, Helping the Mas- ter, sin-ners to win.

CHORUS.

Scat - ter - ing ros - es, scat - ter - ing ros - es, scat - ter - ing
Scat- ter - ing ros - es, scat- ter- ing ros - es,

*Rit.* *a tempo.*

ros - es fra - grant, fair;..... Scat - ter - ing ros - es,
scat- ter - ing ros - es, Scat- ter- ing ros - es,

*Rit.*

scat - ter - ing ros - es, scat - ter - ing ros - es ev - 'ry - where.
scat- ter- ing ros - es,

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No. 52.

# God Loves Us All.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. "DONIZETTI." Arr. by W. B. J.

*March time.*

1. God loves us all, O sweet is the thought, Glad - ly our hearts are sing - ing,
2. God loves us all, the King of the world, From Him doth come each bless - ing,
3. God loves us all, His smile is our Sun, Dai - ly our lives grow bright - er,

Through joy or pain, like some hap - py chime, Ev - er the song keeps ring - ing.
O for a voice to sound forth His praise, Glad - ly His Name con - fess - ing.
Lean- ing on Him whose prom - ise is sure, Bur - dens that fret seem light - er.

*Female voices in unison.*

O love so dear that nev - er will fail, Giv - en in won - der - ful meas - ure,
Though high a- bove He hears when we call, Giv - ing us new strength for each hour,
O, soul, a - rise from earth's low - ly place, Yours is a her - i - tage roy - al,
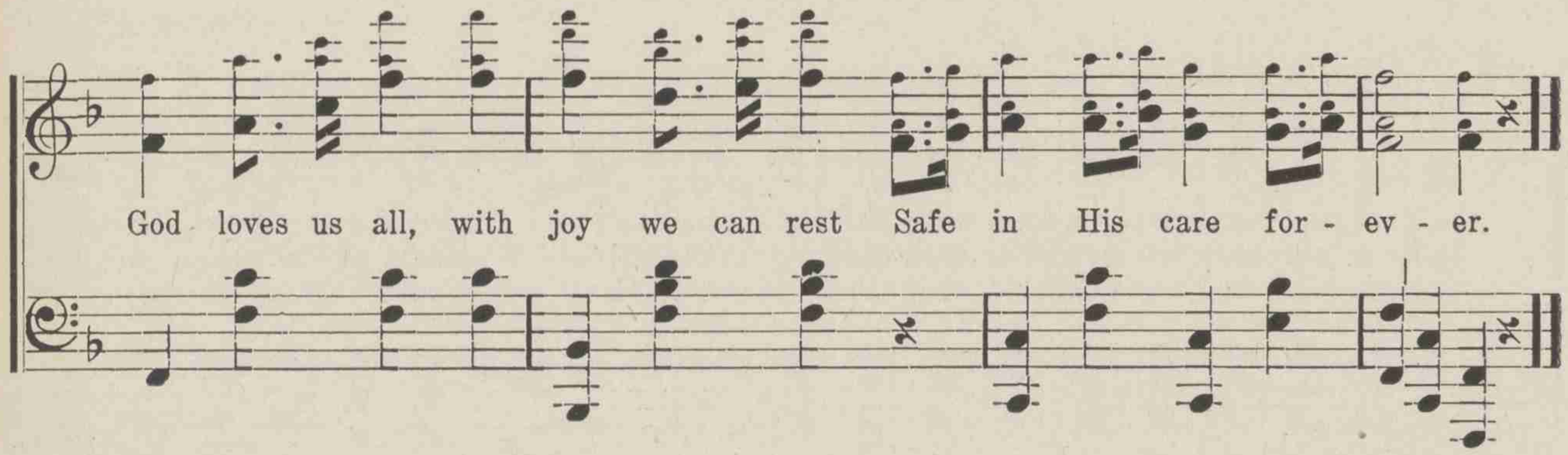
Bright as the sun - shine, bound- less and free, Rich - er than earth's fleeting treas - ure.
Noth - ing can harm us, noth - ing dis-may, Trust- ing His glo - ri - ous pow - er.
Kept by a love that nev - er will change, Un - to your Lord O be loy - al.

CHORUS. *All voices in unison.*

God loves us all, sing praise to His name, Sure - ly He'll fail us nev - er;

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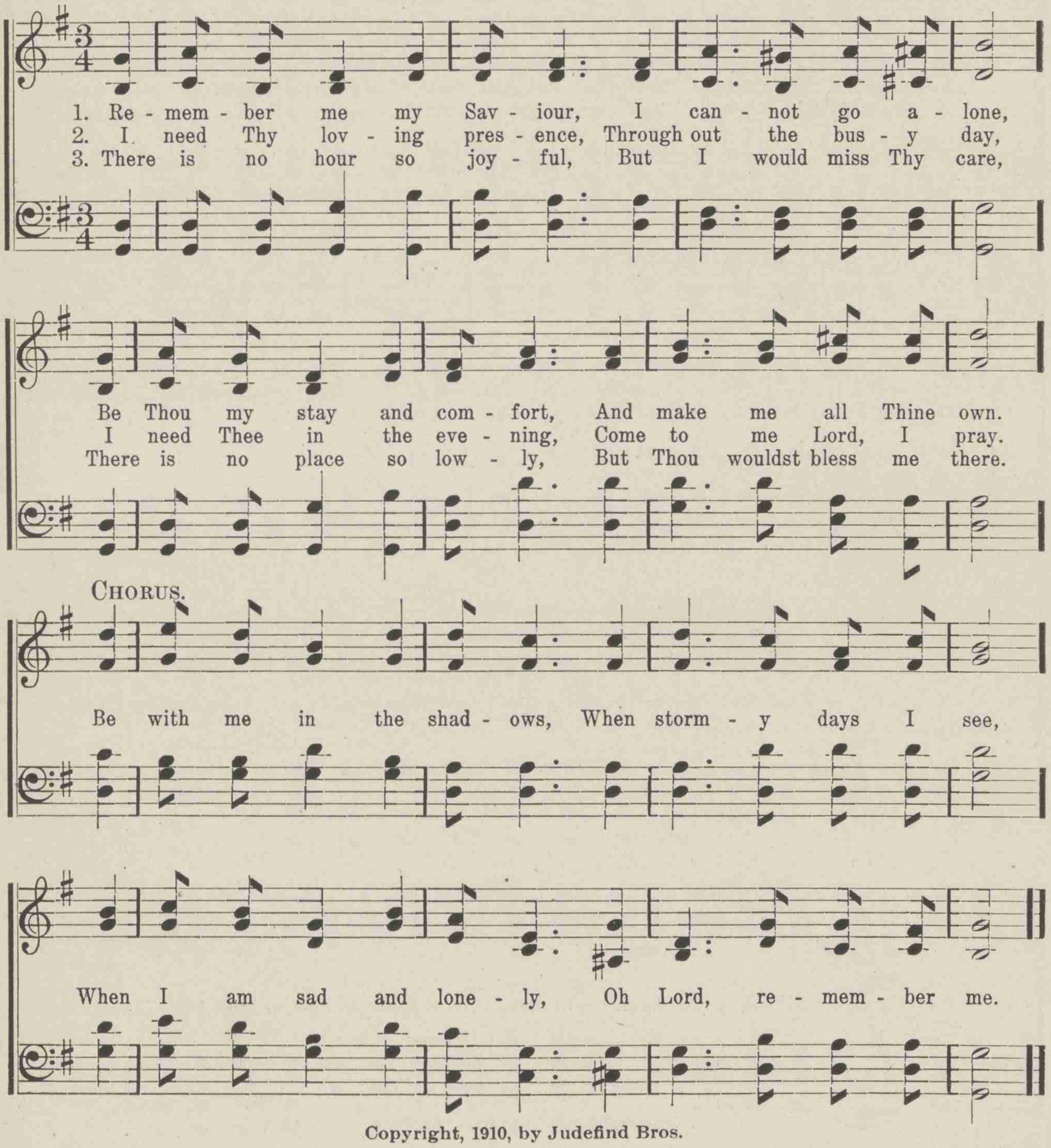
## God Loves Us All.




No. 53.

## Remember Me.

ADA POWELL. HOWARD E. SMITH.




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No. 54.

# They Would Tell Us.

J. B.

JEAN BOHANNAN.

1. Have you ev - er wondered what the flow'rs would tell us, Did they breathe a lan-guage
2. Have you ev - er wondered what the birds would tell us, Could we un - der- stand the
3. Have you ev - er wondered what the stars would tell us, Could we know the mean- ing

we could un - der- stand? Have you thought up- on the mean- ing of their beau - ty,
mean-ing of their song, As they car - ol forth their lit - tle hearts in glad - ness,
of their wondrous light, As they bright- ly shine a - bove us in the heav - ens,

REFRAIN.

Which we know is all the work of God's own hand?
In sweet mel - o - dies so rap- tur - ous and long?
Mak - ing beau - ti - ful the watch-es of the night?

They would tell us, They would

tell us That they bloom to praise their God who reigns a - bove,(a-bove,)And His
sing
shine

chil - dren, all His chil - dren, So should live to love and praise the God of Love (of Love.)

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No. 55.

# On the Wings of the Morning.

Ps. 139: 9.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN. W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

1. On the wings of the morning, Speed, O speed you a - way, With the mes- sage of mer- cy,
2. On the wings of the morning, Comes the cry of dis-tress; There are ma - ny in troub-le
3. On the wings of the morning, Speed the sto- ry of love, Tell the world of the Sav-iour,
4. On the wings of the morning, Speed the pure gospel light, That the bright beams of mer-cy

CHORUS.

To the lost ones to - day.
Whom your message would bless.
Of the new home a- bove.
May dis - pel all the night.

} On the wings of the morning send out God's own call,

Tell the hun - gry, tell the thirst - y At the feast there's room for all! Send the

news of sal - va- tion, Nor lin - ger to- day, Ma- ny all a-round you per- ish, Send the

light with-out de - lay Ma - ny all a-round you per - ish, Send the light without de - lay.

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No. 56.

# For God and Truth.

W. B. J.

W. B. JUDEFIND.

*Unison. March time.*

1. For God and truth we stand, a might - y throng, In this glo-rious day,
2. We ev - er - more for God and truth shall fight, Nev - er will we fear,
3. Our ban - ner bright and fair is now un - furled, Ban - ner of the King,

and our God o - bey, And join our voic - es in tri - umph - ant song,
know - ing He is near, A - gainst the ma - ny foes of good and right,
let His peo - ple sing, "For God and truth," it says to all the world,

CHORUS.

*Solo, or male voices in unison.*

In a grand tri - umph - ant song.
Ma - ny foes of good and right.
Bold - ly says to all he world.

For God..... and truth we
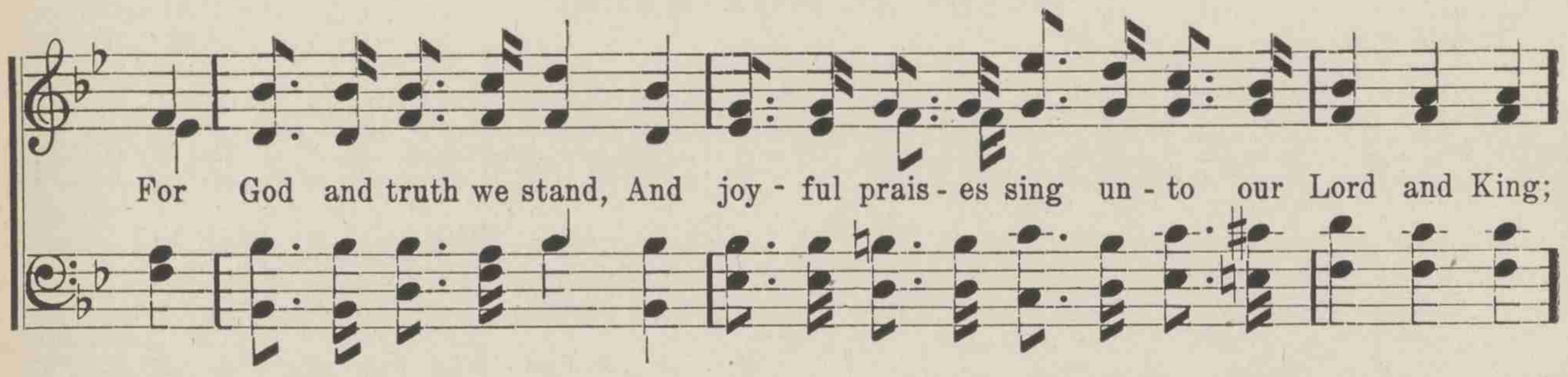
stand, Our faith - ful, youth - ful band;..... For God..... and truth we
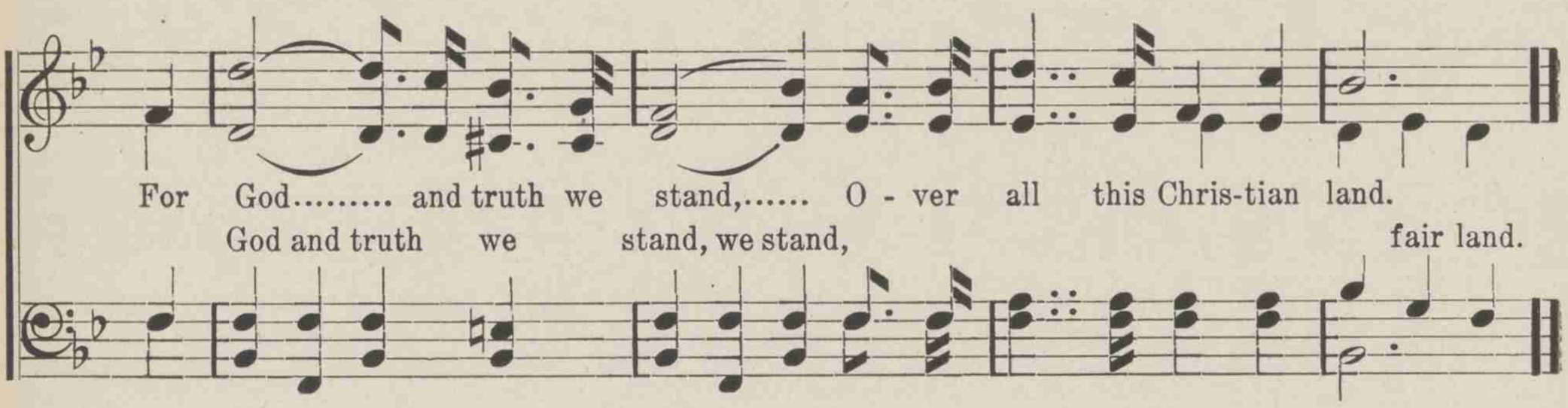
ALL VOICES.—*Harmony.*

stand.... O - ver all this Chris - tian land. For God and truth we stand,

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## For God and Truth.



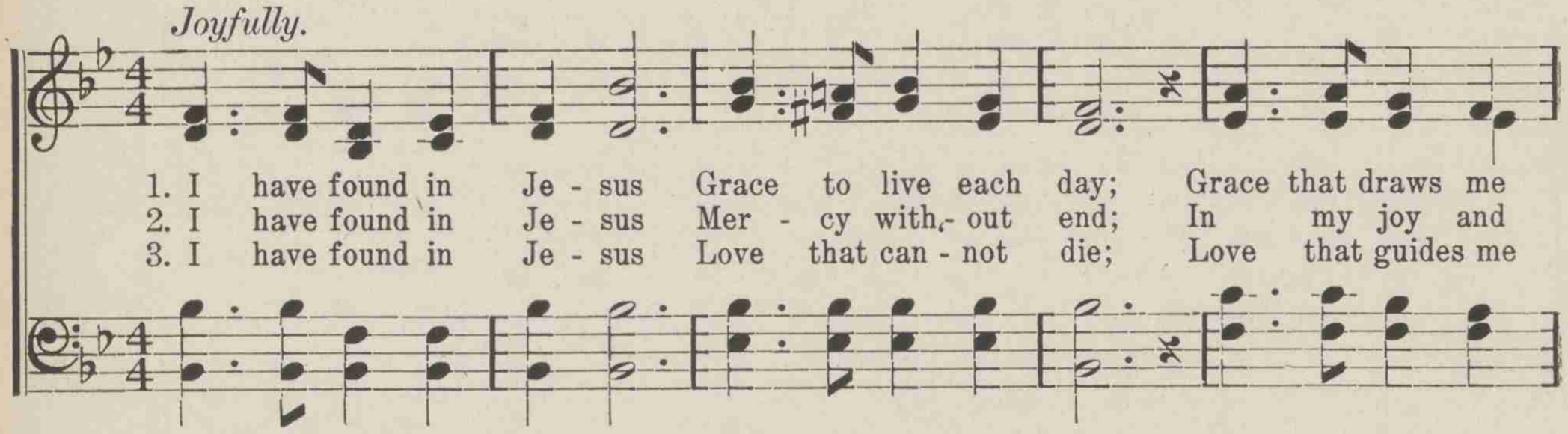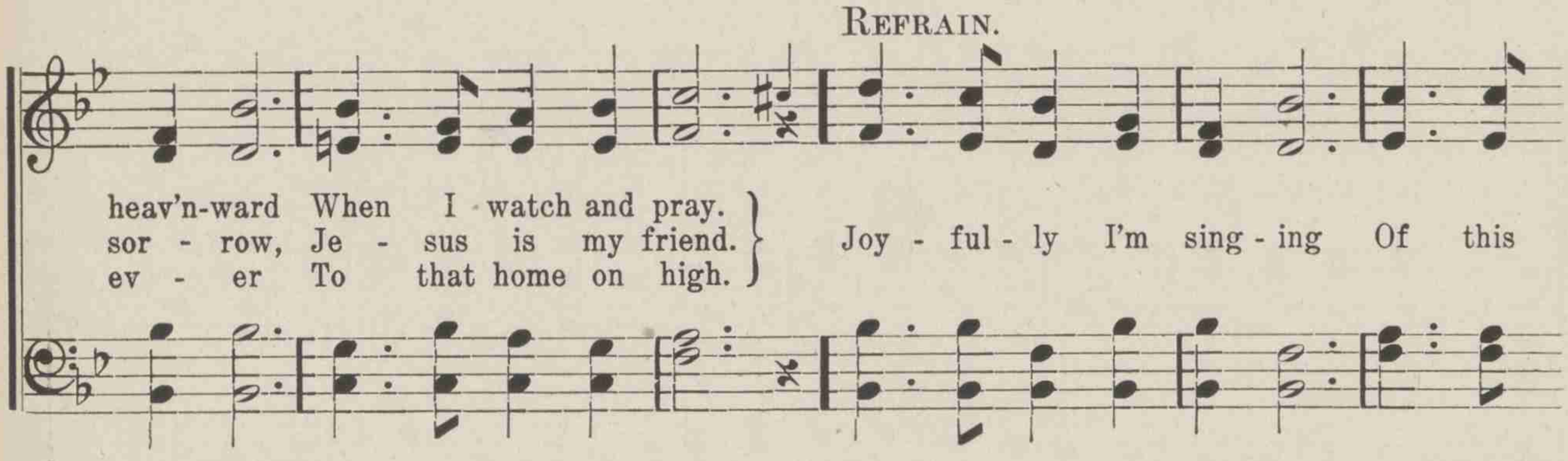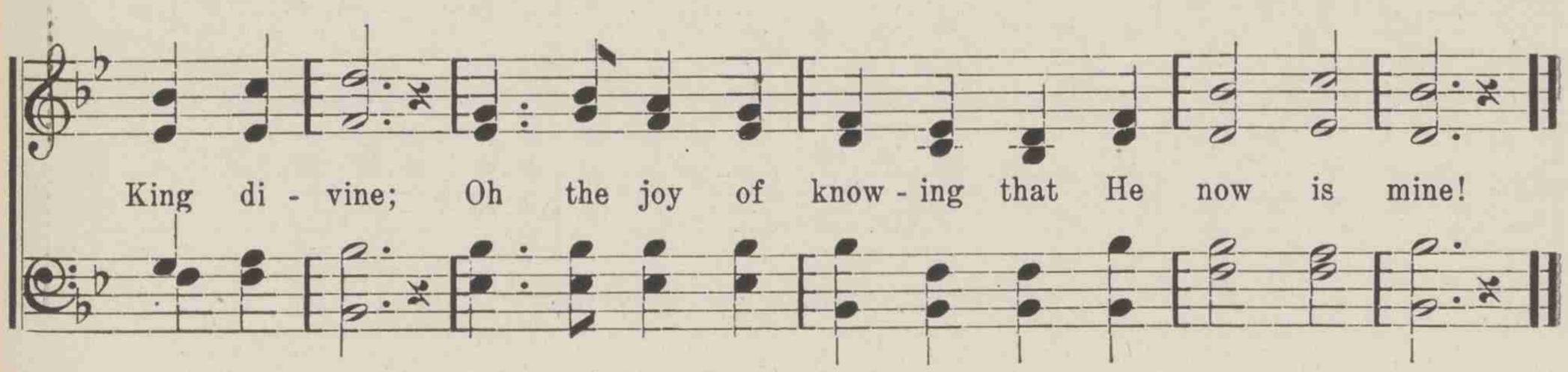




No. 57.

## Joyfully I'm Singing.

LAVINIA E. BRAUFF. W. B. JUDEFIND.










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No. 58.

# Jesus Is Our King.

MAUD FRAZER. A. L. JUDEFIND.

*Jubilantly.*

1. Marching brave- ly on - ward To the home a - bove, Marching in the sun - light
2. Je - sus goes be- fore us, He is in com- mand; He will guide us safe - ly
3. We will not be trai - tors, Tho' the temp-ter pleads; We'll be true to Je - sus,

Of our Sav - iour's love; All a- long our jour - ney Songs of praise we sing;
To the Glo - ry Land; In His love and pow - er All our trust shall be;
Fol - low where He leads; Fleet-ing are the pleas- ures Serv - ing sin doth bring;

CHORUS.

We will fear no e - vil, Je - sus is our King.
Strong the hosts of e - vil, Strong-er far is He.
They can-not al - lure us, Je - sus is our King.

Je - sus is our King,

Let the glad shout ring! Glo- ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Je- sus is our King, Je - sus

is our King, Let the glad shout ring! Glo-ry, hal-le - lu-jah! Je-sus is our King.

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No. 59.

# While Sabbath Bells.

E. E. HEWITT. W. A. POST.

1. While Sab - bath bells sweet - ly are ring - ing, We come to our
2. We cheer - ful - ly greet one an - oth - er, And cor - dial - ly
3. We find in His Word rich - est treas - ure, And bless - ing no
4. O, still may His bless - ing at - tend us, His arm from all

Fa - ther with sing - ing, Our trib - ute of gra - ti - tude bring - ing,
wel - come each oth - er, To meet with our dear El - der Broth - er,
mor - tal can meas - ure; We thank Him for all heav'n - ly pleas - ure,
e - vil, de - fend us, His good - ness and mer - cy be - friend us,

CHORUS.

On this bless - ed day of rest. While Sab - bath bells sweet-ly are
ring - ing, We en - ter His courts with praise,..... We sing of the
sweet praise,
love of God a - bove, And joy - ful ho - san - nas raise.

*cres.*

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No. 60.

# Watching for Father.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. W. B. JUDEFIND.

*Tenderly.*

1. Watching for fa- ther, the light's growing dim Up in the room cold and bare;
2. Watching for fa- ther, the swift fall- ing tears Freeze on the lit - tle wan face;
3. Watching for fa- ther? not here on this earth, Up in God's heav-en a - bove,

On - ly a ba - by a - fraid of the dark, No one to help or to care.
Dear ones must suf- fer be - cause of the drink, Share in the woe and dis - grace.
Learning the song that the child- an - gels sing, Safe in His in - fi - nite love.

*rit.*

CHORUS.

Down in the li - censed sa - loon, Breath-ing its woe to the soul,

Hun-dreds of fa - thers are there; Death ev - er - last - ing their goal!

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No. 61.

# Keep Your Armor Shining.

W. B. J. EPH. 6: 11. W. B. JUDEFIND.

1. Keep your ar - mor shin - ing, keep it bright and fair, Read - y for the con - flict
2. Keep your ar - mor shin - ing, foes are all a - round, Let them see its glo - ry,
3. Keep your ar - mor shin - ing, ev - er keep it on, You must bold - ly wear it

wag - ing ev - 'ry - where, Read - y for the sig - nal of your Cap - tain's word,
in it e'er be found; Be a loy - al sol - dier, bat - tle for the right
till the bat - tle's won, Then with all the con - q'rors you can lay it down

CHORUS.

When the faint - est whis-per's heard. } Keep, keep it like the sun,
In an ar - mor ev - er bright. }
And re-ceive a shin - ing crown. Keep your ar - mor shin - ing like the brill-iant sun,

Sa - tan then will trem - ble And his hosts will run; Keep bright in
Keep it shin-ing bright - ly

thick - est fray, Keep it shin - ing all the day.
in the thick - est fray,

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No. 62.

# Jerusalem's Song.

MARY MILLS.

W. B. JUDEFIND.
Chorus from Faure.

* *Solo.*

1. The chil - dren of Je - ru - sa - lem Their glad ho - san - nas sang . . . .
2. With wav - ing palms they hail Him King, Re - joic - ing Him to see, . . . .
3. This song of wel - come ev - 'ry-where Is sound - ing out to - day, . . . .

*cres.* *rall.*

When Je - sus to that cit - y came; Their hap - py voi - ces rang. . . .
And joy - ful - ly His prais - es sing With ho - ly, child - like glee. . . .
For mill - ions now with ban - ners fair Do greet Him on His way. . . .

CHORUS. *Male Voices.* *Female Voices.*

*Andante maestoso.*

Join all and sing, His name de-clare, Let ev - 'ry voice re - sound with

*All Voices.*

ac - - - cla - ma - tion, Ho - san - na! Prais'd be the Lord!

*Largo.*

Bless Him who com - eth to bring us sal - va - - - - - - tion.

* This may be sung by female voices in unison.

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No. 63.

# LET US BE READY FOR THE KING.

Mrs. Lavinia E. Brauff. A. L. Judefind.

1. Let us be read - y for the King Who com - eth from the grave; Who took away death's painful sting, And seeks the lost to save; His night of ag - o -
2. Let us be read - y for the King Who fill'd the world with light, Who comes ar-rayed in righteousness, In beau - ty and in might; He sac - ri-fIced His
3. Let us be read - y for the King Who comes His own to claim, And give our hearts an of - fer-ing While we a - dore His name, Re - joic - ing in the

ny is o'er, His vic - to - ry is won; He comes to reign for - ev - er-more,
life that we Might some day see His face; And if we serve Him faith-ful - ly
ris - en Lord, Whose love all na - tions share, Who brings joy earth can - not af - ford,

Chorus.

Love's might-y work is done.
He'll feed us with His grace.
And reign-eth ev - 'ry - where.

Let us be read - y for the King Who rose vic - to - rious-ly; Let heart and voice His prais - es sing, And greet Him glorious-ly.

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No. 64.

# Soldiers True.

JAMES ROWE. HOWARD E. SMITH.

*With Spirit.*

1. On - ward, for-ward, sol - diers of the King, With His prais - es make the val - ley ring;
2. Christ is lead - ing, there is naught to fear; He will shield you when the foe is near;
3. Tru - ly, brave - ly, all your tri - als bear, To the world His sav - ing grace de-clare;

CHORUS.

*Not too slow.*

All your sweetest songs to Je-sus sing, Sol - diers true.
He your souls will always guard and cheer, Sol - diers true.
Then His matchless glory you shall share, Sol - diers true.

} March along, Lift the standard high;

Keep a song Swelling in the sky; Love for Christ display, All a-long the way.

On - ward go, Keep-ing pure and free; O'er the foe Ye shall vic-tors be;

*8va.*

Keep - ing close to Je - sus, March a - long to vic - to - ry, Sol - diers true.

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No. 65.

# The Light Bearer's Hymn.

Mrs. Daniel Lorthop. T. F. Rinehart.

1. High a - bove the world of sin, and fear and woe, Shines the bless- ed ho - ly light di -
2. Far be- yond the seas, in re- gions dark and drear, Hid - den from the light and joy of
3. We would send, O Sav - iour, rays of bless-ed light To these darken'd help-less lands of
4. In Thy name we send the Ho - ly Book for Thee, That the chil-dren there its beams may

vine: On each earth-ly path it fall- eth here be - low, Light and life to
day, Lit - tle chil-dren live in dark-ness, sin and fear, See - ing not one
sin; Light that bursts a-sun - der bars of blackest night Let - ting life, and
greet, Shin- ing on the dark- ness far a - cross the sea, As a gold- en

Chorus.

dai - ly in - ter - twine.
hap - py gold - en ray.
hope and glo - ry in.
lamp un - to the feet.

Sav - iour! Sav- iour! in this light we walk with Thee,

Sav - iour! till Thy glo - ry we shall see. Shine thro' us, Thy chil- dren,

in - to ma - ny a heart, Show - ing forth to all the love Thou art.

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No. 66.

# Fill My Heart With Love.

LAVINIA E. BRAUFF. Old Melody arr. by W. B. J.

1. Je - sus, I have heard Thee speaking The word of life to me; Now Thy
2. Je - sus, to Thy cross I'm cling- ing, My ma - ny sins for - give; All my
3. Je - sus, I have longed to know Thee, To feel that Thou art mine; All I

Spir - it I am seek - ing; O, list - en to my earn - est plea. Day by
fears and doubts I'm bring - ing To Thee who died that I might live; Let Thy
lack, I pray Thee show me, And fill me with Thy grace di - vine; Fit me

day I have ne-glect - ed To meet with Thee in pray'r; Thou hast been despised, re-
mer-cies, like a show - er, De- scend up - on my soul; Come with Pen - te- cos-tal
for Thy lov- ing serv - ice, What- ev - er it may be; Fit me for Thy heav'n-ly

CHORUS.

ject - ed, That I Thy heav'nly home might share.
pow - er, Thy blood a-lone can make me whole.
King - dom, And make me more and more like Thee.

} Hear me, Lord Je- sus! Fill my heart with

love; Noth - ing but Thy blood, dear Je - sus, Can my load of sin re - move.

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No. 67.

# Following the Saviour.

W. B. J.

W. B. JUDEFIND.

1. Fol - low - ing the Sav - iour in the nar - row way, Walk - ing in His foot - steps
2. Ev - 'ry day our path - way bright - er seems to grow, Ev - 'ry day the Sav - iour
3. Fol - low - ing the Sav - iour, soon we'll reach the place Where He reigns in glo - ry,

walk - ing day by day; And the way grows bright - er as we go a - long
bet - ter do we know; How we love to fol - low where He leads the way,
and be - hold His face, For His foot - steps lead us to the world of light

CHORUS.

With our hearts of cour - age and a hap - py song.
And from His dear foot - steps we would nev - er stray.
Where His pres - ence fills His foll - 'wers with de - light.

Foll - - 'wing the
Fol - low - ing the Sav - iour

Sav - - iour, foll - - 'wing the Sav - - iour,
in the nar - row way, Fol - low - ing the Sav - iour all the hap - py day;

Fol - - 'wing the Sav - - iour, Nev - er from Him would we stray.
Fol - low - ing the Sav - iour in the nar - row way,

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No. 68.

# The House of Many Mansions.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. A. L. JUDEFIND.

1. There's a house of ma - ny man-sions, Where each saint a king doth stand, Yon - der on the hills of heav - en, In that pure and sin - less land. Look - ing thro' the mis - ty shad- ows, Just be - yond Death's roll-ing sea, Shin - eth bright the dis- tant bea- con, Star of
2. No more mem - o - ry of troub - les, No more ach - ing hearts and tears, Peace and rest and joy un - ceas- ing, Thro' the nev - er end - ing years. Per- fect love and per - fect serv - ice, With no songs in mi - nor key, In com- mun- ion sweet with Je - sus, Blest for -
3. Ah! that house of ma - ny man-sions, Where a Fa- ther's wel- come waits All the wea - ry, way-worn pil-grims, As they pass the pearl - y gates. When God's glad to - mor - row dawn- eth, And life's sto - ry stands complete, With the an - gels bright, in glo - ry, We shall

CHORUS.
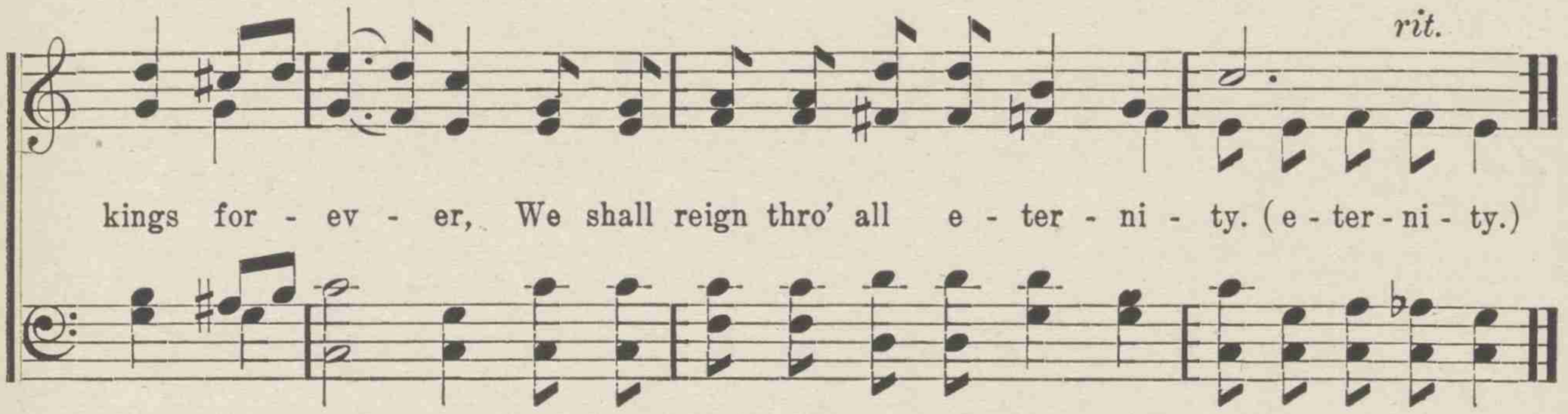
hope for you and me.
ev - er we shall be.
wor- ship at His feet.

In my Fa - ther's house are ma - ny man - sions, A home for you, a home for me, Priests of God and crown'd as

In my Father's house are ma - ny mansions, mansions fair, A home for you, a home for me, a home for me,

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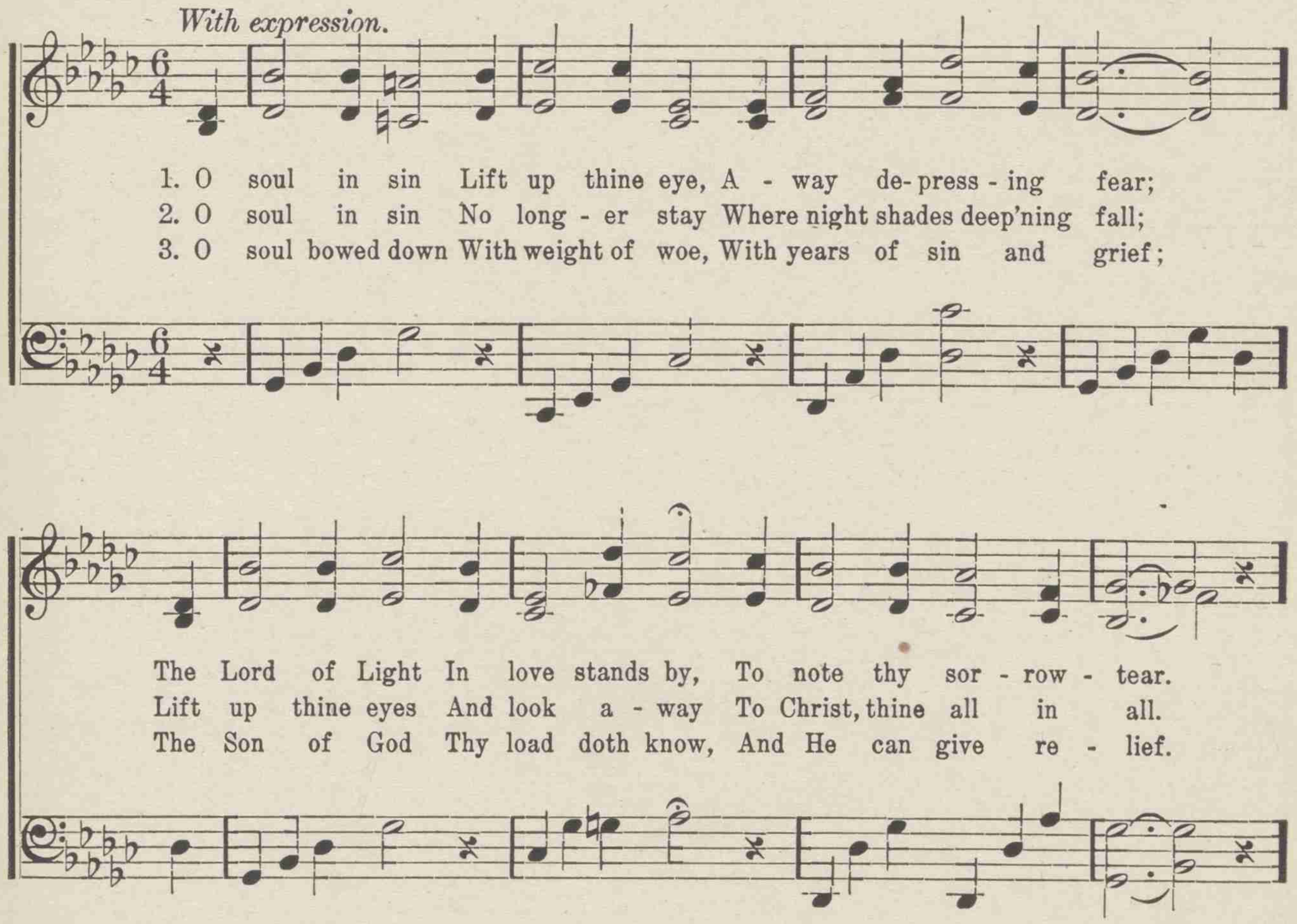
## The House of Many Mansions.

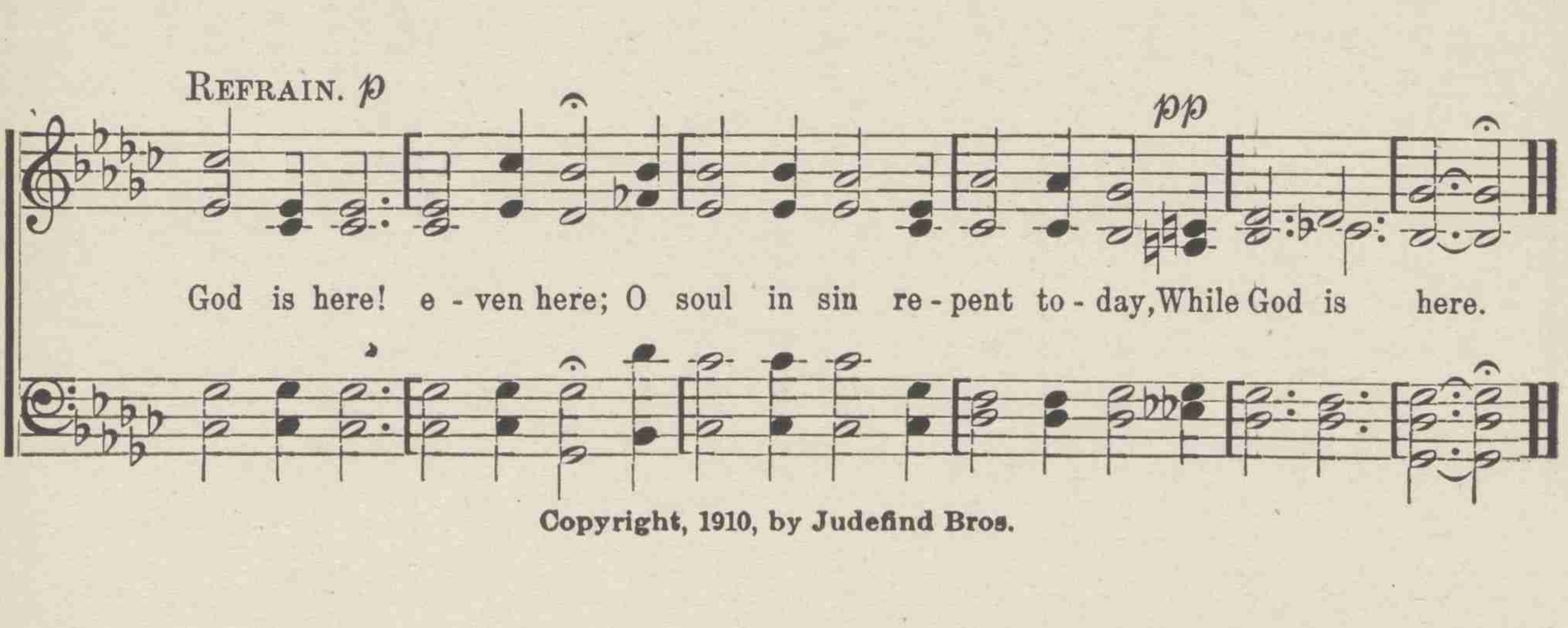



No. 69.

## God is Here.

J. R. CLEMENTS. W. A. POST.




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No. 70.

# The Temperance Light is Spreading.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN. W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

1. There's a band of earn - est sol - diers fight - ing on from day to day,
2. While the li - quor traf - fic is their foe, Je - ho - vah is their friend,
3. They are on the win - ning side and for the right will ev - er stand,

Like a flint their fac - es set a - gainst all wrong; They will
In His name they march with shout - ing and with song; They are
They would rath - er die than ev - er do the wrong; Come, then,

fight un - til their might - y foe is driv - en out to stay, 'Tis the
pledged to fight for chil - dren, and the home they will de - fend, 'Tis the
join the ranks and help de - fend the home and na - tive land, Join the
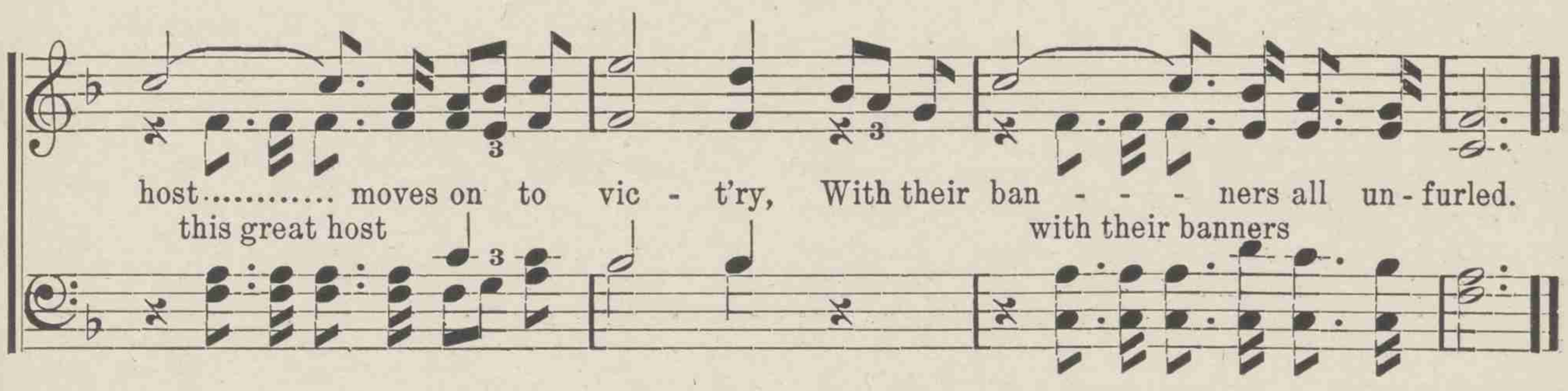
CHORUS.

temp-'rance ar - my, ma - ny thou - sand strong. How the temp - - 'rance light is
How the temp'rance

spead - ing, Ev - 'ry - where..... in all the world, This great
Ev - 'ry-where

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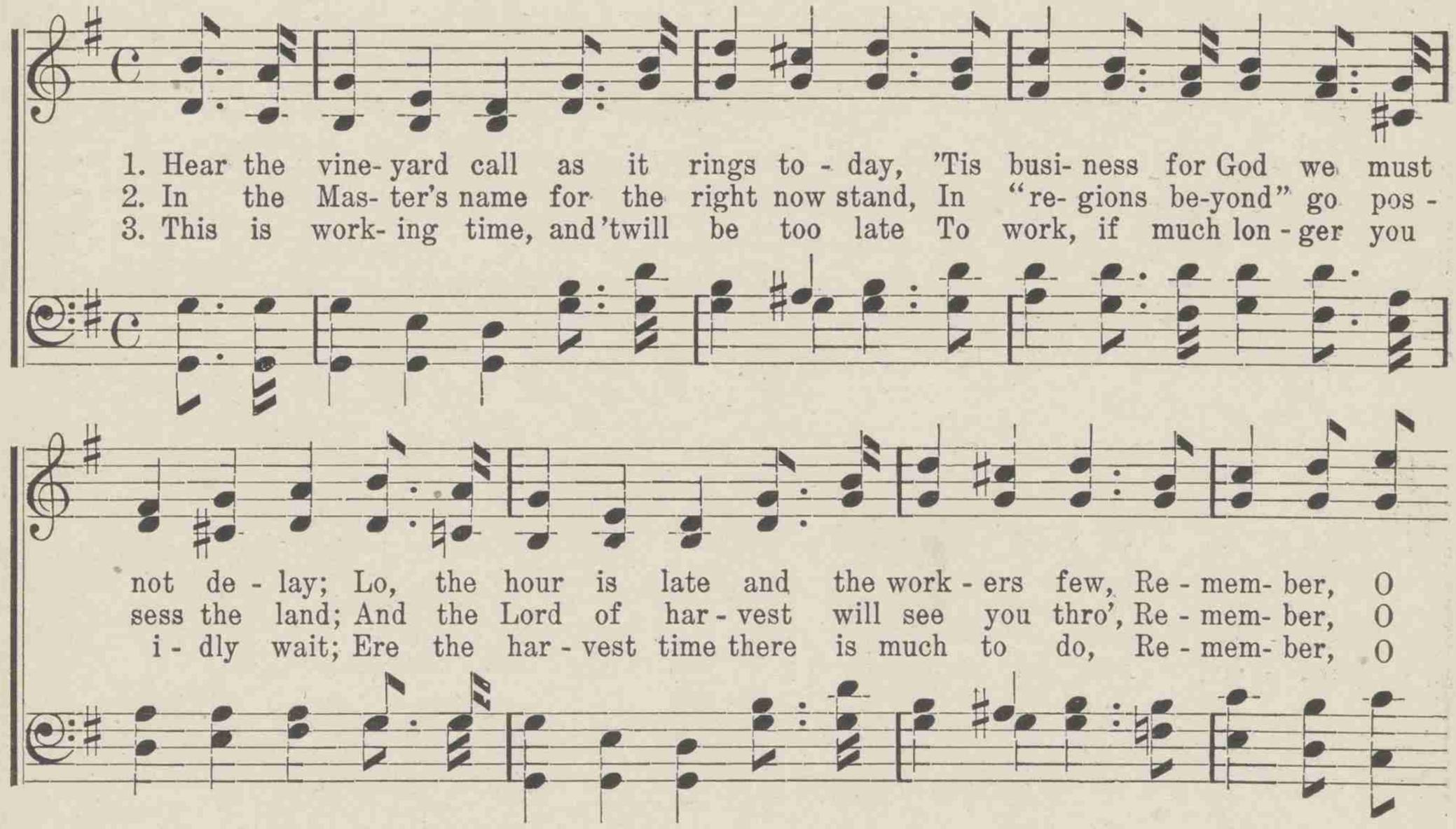
## The Temperance Light is Spreading.
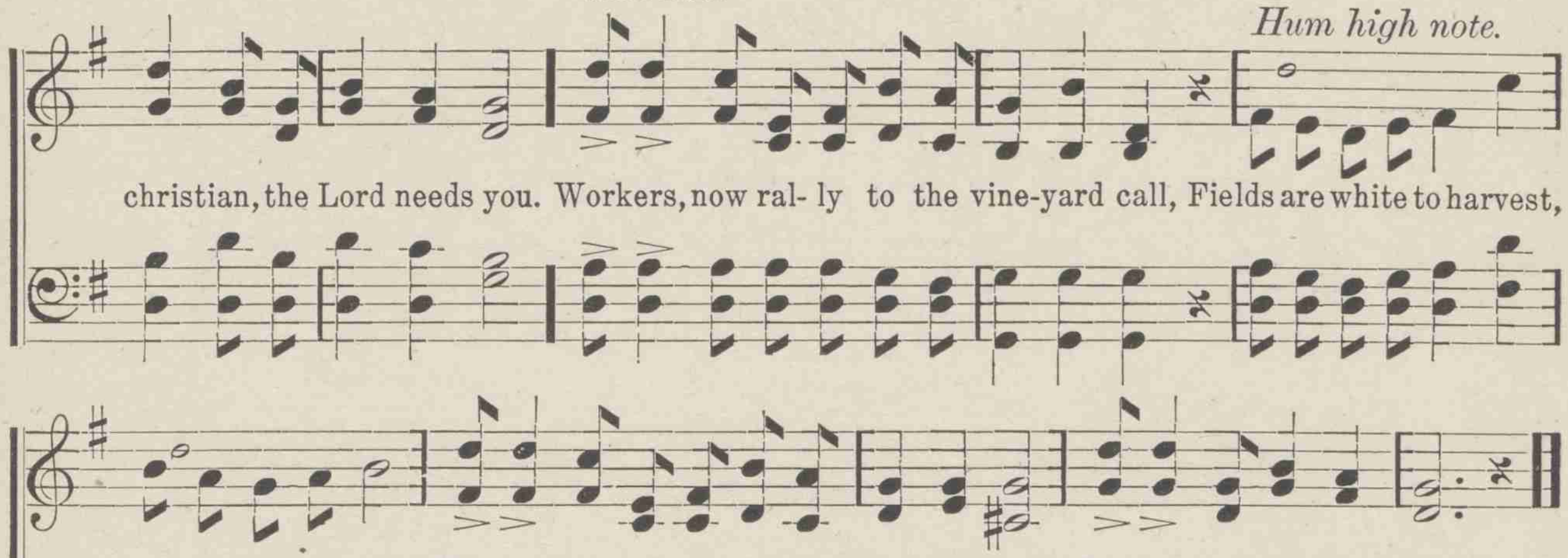



No. 71.

# The Lord Needs You.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN. W. STILLMAN MARTIN.




CHORUS.




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No. 72.

# Reflect the Life Of Jesus.

W. B. J.

W. B. JUDEFIND.

1. Let your life re - flect the life of Je - sus, ev - er, As you jour - ney on the heav'n-ward way; Let it be your con- stant aim and fond en - deav - or To re - flect His beau - ty ev - 'ry day.
2. As the moon takes up the gold - en rays of sun - light, And, then, sends them out so sweet and clear, We should catch the light of Christ, the bless - ed Sav - iour, And, then send it out some hearts to cheer.
3. There are ma - ny souls with - out the cheer - ing sun - light Of the bless - ed Lord, to us so dear; Let your life re- flect the life of Je - sus tru - ly, And to some one you will bring Him near.

CHORUS.

Let your light shine, let your light shine, Send it out, and Christ o - bey; Let it be your con-stant aim and fond en - deav - er To re - flect His ho - ly life each day.

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No. 73.

# Look to the Cross.

W. B. J. A. L. JUDEFIND.

1. In all the troub - les and cares of thy life Look to the Cross,
2. If there are doubts in thy mind an - y day Look to the Cross,
3. Thou who art bur - dened and tired of thy sin Look to the Cross,

look to the Cross, Bless - ing and glo - ry are there ev - er rife,
look to the Cross, And all thy doubts will pass swift - ly a - way,
look to the Cross, Peace, bless - ed peace, on thy soul will flow in,

CHORUS.

Look to the pre - cious Cross. Look to the Cross, there is

bless - ing for all, Troub - le no long - er thy soul will en - thrall;

Look to the Cross, there is light streaming down, 'Twill thy life with glo - ry crown.

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No. 74.

# Only Believe.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. A. L. JUDEFIND.

1. "On - ly be - lieve," hear His gen - tle voice whis - per, "Lo, I am liv - ing and plead - ing for you," Bro - ken in heart; by your sins heav - y - la - den, Come to the Sav - iour whose love is so true.
2. "On - ly be - lieve, I will heal your back - slid - ing, Bear - ing the bur - den that you may be free, 'Neath the dark waves is the arm nev - er fail - ing, Grieve not the Spir - it, O come un - to Me."
2. On - ly be - lieve, there is mer - cy and par - don, Grace for the sin - ner by fears tem - pest toss'd; Turn not a - way from the blood of His cleans-ing, Has - ten to Je - sus who's seek - ing the lost.

CHORUS.

On - ly be - lieve, on - ly be - lieve, Je - sus in - vites you, come in!.....
come in!

On - ly be - lieve, on - ly be - lieve, He will for - give all your sin.

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No. 75.

# A Missionary True.

JAMES ROWE. W. A. POST.

1. I want my dear Re- deem- er The whole wide world to win, And so I'll ev - er help him To res-cue souls from sin. He maketh my ways pleas- ant, For He is al-ways near
2. So ma - ny live in dark-ness In lands a - cross the sea, They do not know the Saviour Whose love would make them free. So I must send the sto-ry, With love, and gifts, e'er sweet,
3. I want to be for Je - sus A mis - sion- a - ry true, As - sured that He will help me My dai - ly task to do. Wher- ev - er He may send me With will-ing heart I go—

CHORUS.

To strengthen and en-cour- age My soul with words of cheer.
And hope that I shall win them, And lead them to His feet.
His will shall be my pleas- ure, While I am here be - low.
} I'll tell of His great mer- cy, and sing of all His love, And dai-ly share with others My blessings from a- bove. I want my dear Re- deem- er The whole wide world to win, And so I'll ev - er help Him To res-cue souls from sin.

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No. 76.

# Beautiful Temples of Grace.

W. B. J. W. B. JUDEFIND.

DUET.

1. Beau- ti- ful tem-ples fair as the morn-ing, Fill'd with God's Spir-it, His grace a- dorn- ing;
2. Beau- ti- ful tem-ples, in them is ring- ing Hope's sweetest mu-sic, Like an- gels sing- ing;

Beau- ti - ful tem - ples, sin ev - er scorn- ing, Beau- ti - ful tem - ples of God's grace.
Beau- ti - ful tem - ples, from them is wing - ing An-thems of praise to God a - bove.

CHORUS.

Beau - ti - ful tem - - - les, Beau - ti - ful tem - - - ples,

Beau - ti - ful tem - ples, Beau - ti - ful tem - ples,

Beau - ti - ful tem - - - ples of the Lord, Fill'd with His

Beau - ti - ful tem - ples of the Lord,

Spir - it,

Fill'd with His Spir - it, fill'd with His sun - light, Fill'd with the light of His dear word.

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No. 77.

# SING AND BE JOYFUL.

MARY MILLS. A. L. JUDEFIND.

*Moderato.*

1. Sing and be joy - ful, sing, hap- py chil - dren, Sing of your Fa - ther
2. Sing and be joy - ful, sing of the Sav - iour Who gave Him- self to
3. Sing and be joy - ful, sing, sing of heav - en, Where all God's chil- dren

*Rit.* *a tempo.*

who in glo - ry reigns; Sing of His good- ness, sing of His mer - cy,
save the chil-dren dear; Sing of His sor - rows, sing of His tri - umphs,
dwell in per- fect peace; Sing of its beau - ty, sing of its rap - tures,

CHORUS.

Sing of His mighty love in joy - ful strains.
Sing of His pro-mise to be ev - er near.
Sing of the plea-sure there that ne'er shall cease.
} Sing and be joy - ful all ye

chil-dren to-day, Sound forth the praises of the Lord, your King for aye; Sing and be
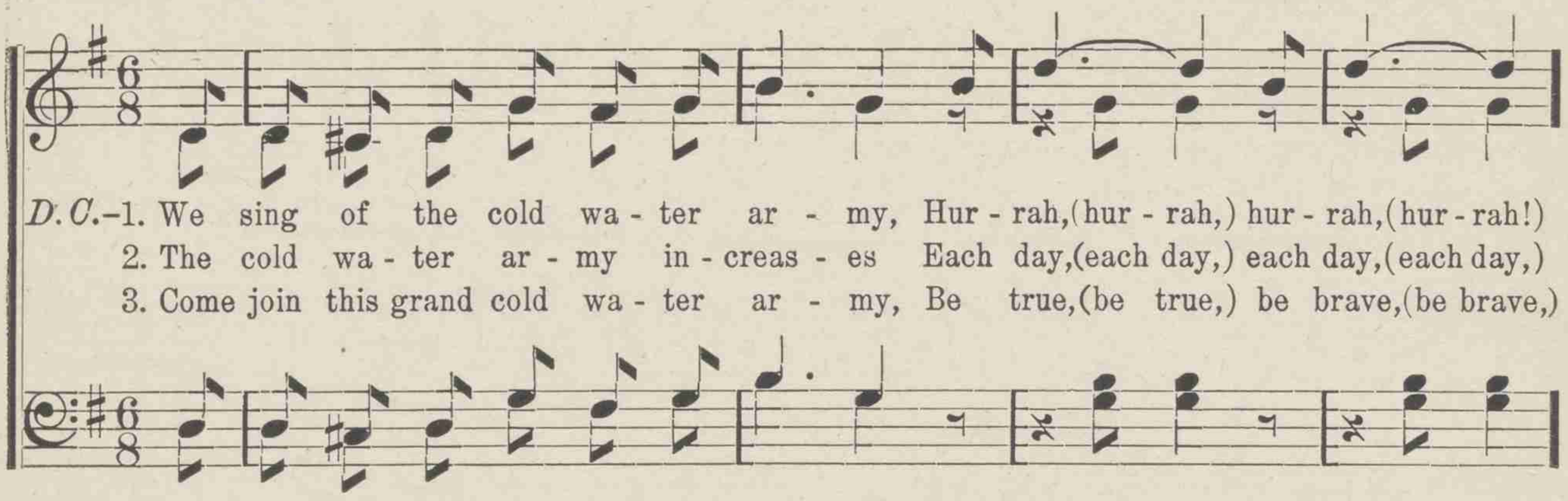
joy- ful, let your notes loudly ring, And with heart and voice His praises sing, sing, sing!

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No. 78.

# The Cold Water Army.

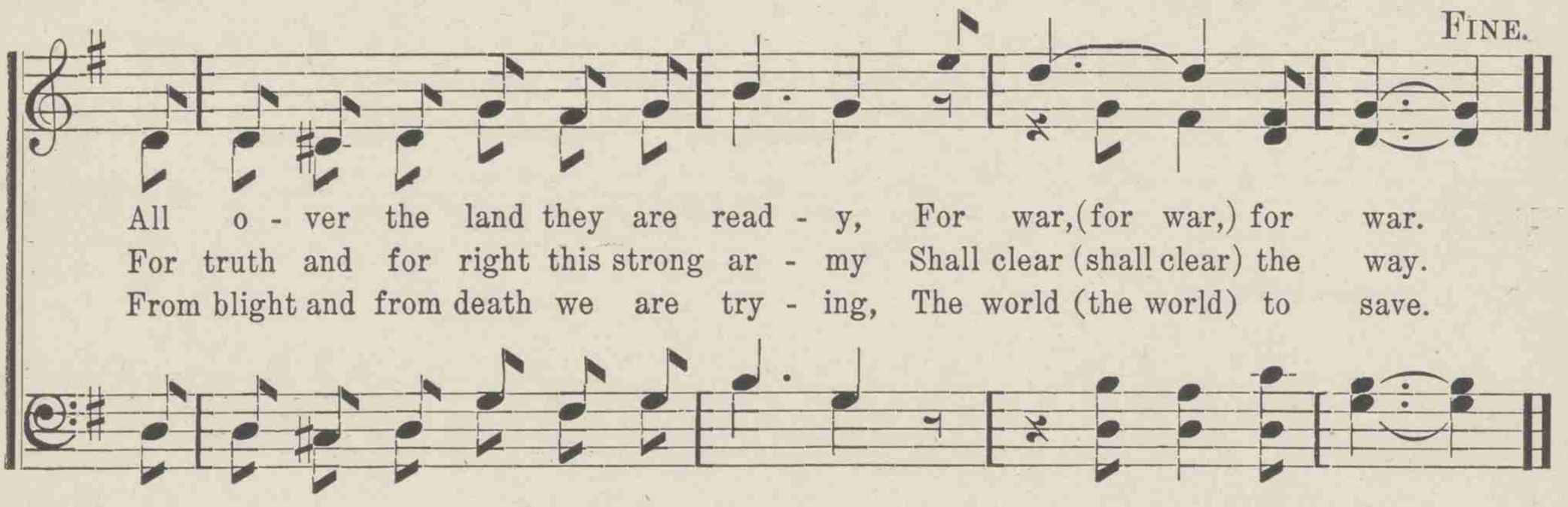
Mrs. C. D. MARTIN. W. STILLMAN MARTIN.
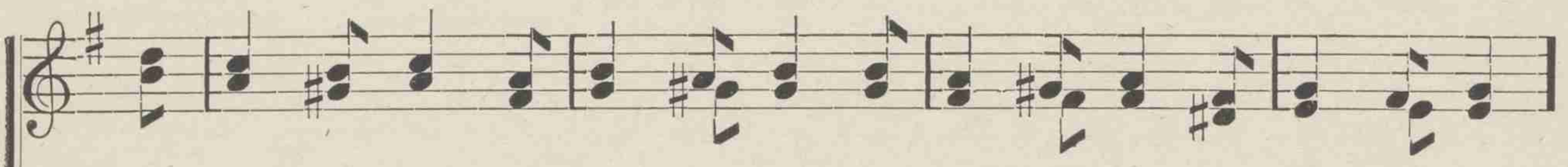


*D. C.*–1. We sing of the cold wa - ter ar - my, Hur - rah,(hur - rah,) hur - rah,(hur - rah!)
2. The cold wa - ter ar - my in - creas - es Each day,(each day,) each day,(each day,)
3. Come join this grand cold wa - ter ar - my, Be true,(be true,) be brave,(be brave,)
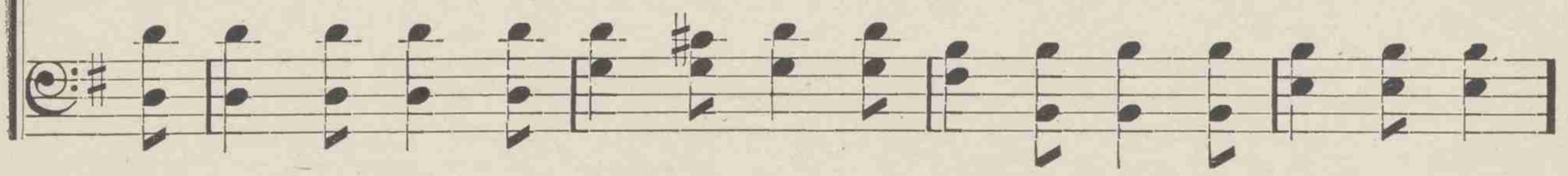


FINE.
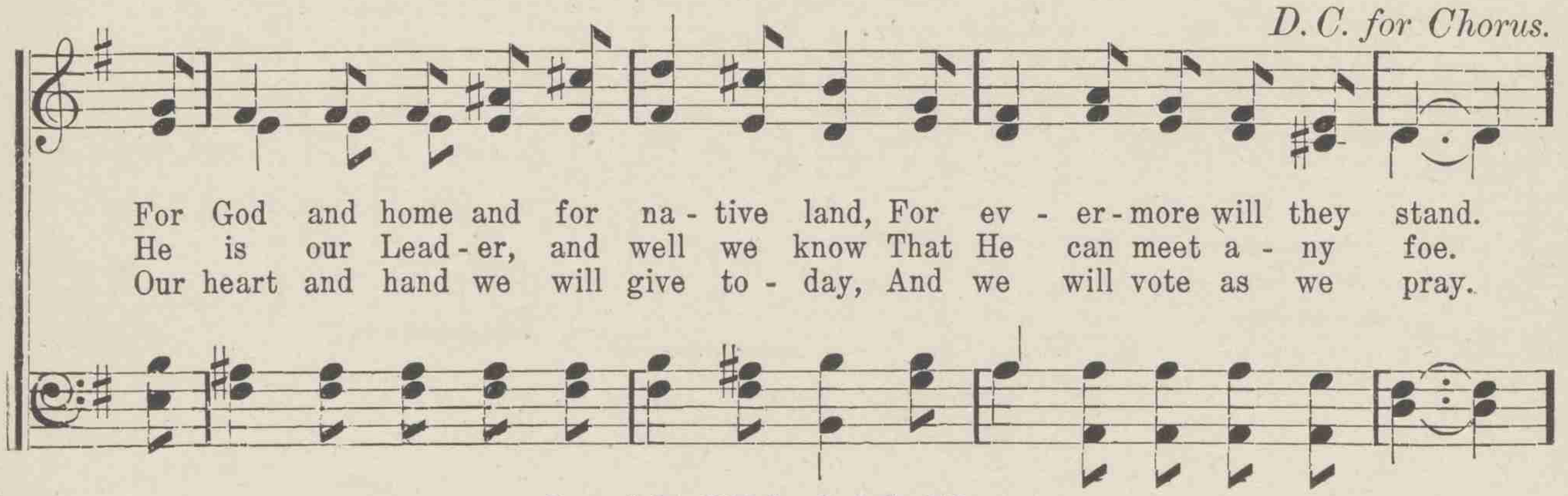


All o - ver the land they are read - y, For war,(for war,) for war.
For truth and for right this strong ar - my Shall clear (shall clear) the way.
From blight and from death we are try - ing, The world (the world) to save.



Its ban - ners wave in ev - 'ry state, The de - mon drink its mem - bers hate,
No foe can long this bat - tle face, We con - quer by our Mas - ter's grace,
Ar- rayed a - gainst this traf - fic, we Are march - ing on to vic - to - ry,



*D. C. for Chorus.*



For God and home and for na - tive land, For ev - er - more will they stand.
He is our Lead - er, and well we know That He can meet a - ny foe.
Our heart and hand we will give to - day, And we will vote as we pray.

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No. 79.

# Beyond the Shades.

W. B. J.

A. L. JUDEFIND.

SOLO OR DUET.

1. Be - yond the shades of sin de - press - ing, Where love its prais - es
2. Be - yond the shades of tears and sor - row There is a joy - ful,
3. Be - yond the shades there is a meet - ing, And not where time is

is ex - press - ing, There is a pur - er, bright-er clime, Just on be -
bright to - mor - row In which we all may sweet - ly rest, In Je - sus'
swift - ly fleet - ing, For they be - yond ne'er say "good - bye," And sad - ly

CHORUS.

yond the stretch of time.
pres - ence, ev - er blest.
part with tear - dimm'd eye.

Be - yond the shades, O wea - ry life, There is a land so free from strife, And hap - py
sad life, A land from strife,

Be - yond,

hearts there glad - ly sing Sweet prais - es to the lov - ing King!
Light hearts do sing

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No. 80.

# Take My Burden.

Mrs. O. B.

Mrs. Ord Bohannan.

Alto and Tenor Duet.

1. Take this bur - den that I car - ry— I too long have kept it mine,
2. Bit - ter was my heart and hard - ened, Stub - born in its self - ish pride,
3. O the bless- ed rest and sweet - ness Thus to lay my bur - den down,

Now from heart and soul a - wea - ry, Take it, Lord, and make it Thine.
And the weight with which 'twas bur - dened, Nev - er would I cast a - side.
Thus to trust in full com - plete - ness, All His ten - der grace to own!

Long and pa- tient - ly Thou'st tar - ried, All my pains and woes to bear,
Now I give it Thee, my Sav - iour, Now Thy prof-fered help ac - cept—
Not a sin - gle care re - main - eth— All are laid at Je - sus' feet;
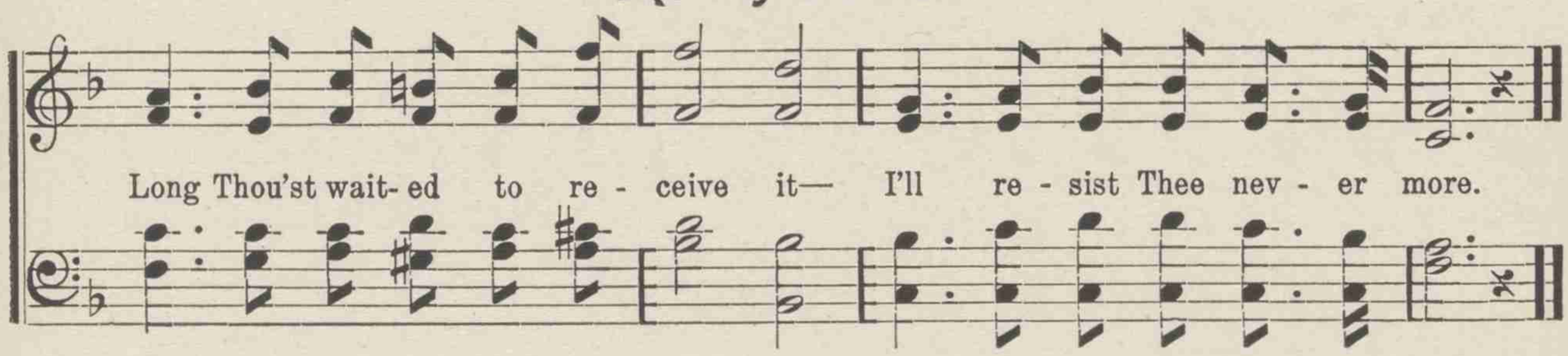
But my load of grief I've car - ried, Wretch- ed with my weight of care.
Take it and my love for - ev - er, Thou Thy own wilt not re - ject.
Now His pre- cious love sus - tain - eth— Now my life with joy's re - plete.

Refrain.

Take it Lord, O take it, Lord, O make it Thine for - ev - er - more,

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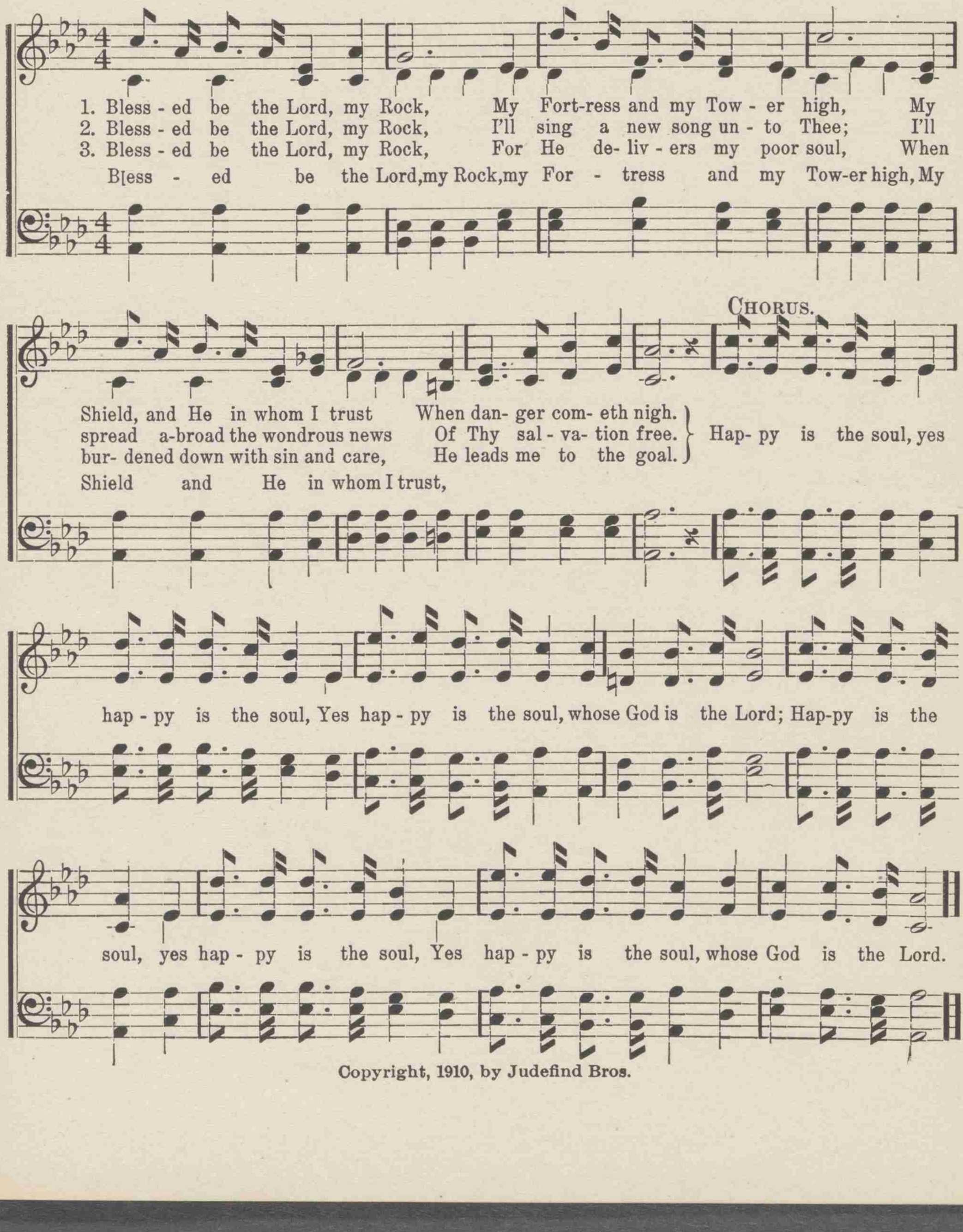
## Take My Burden.




No. 81.

## Happy is the Soul.

J. O. L. 144 Psalm. J. Owen Long.




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No. 82.

# The Blessed Home Above.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. W. B. JUDEFIND.

*Gently. mp*

1. There is a bless - ed home a - bove Our long - ing eyes shall see (shall see,)
2. There flow - ers bloom with - out a thorn, There tears no more shall flow (shall flow;)
3. There is a bless - ed home a - bove Where dwells no taint of sin (of sin;)

A land of peace, where joy a - bides Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty;
O hap - py home of light and love, May we Thy glo - ries know;
Where o - pen stand the pearl - y gates To let the vic - tors in;

*p*

The sum - mer land for which we sigh, Je - ru - sa - lem so dear (so dear),
The Prince is ev - er with His own, They see Him face to face (to face),
There faith - ful pil - grims Zi - on - ward, No more by fears op - prest (op - prest),

Where they shall wear a fade - less crown Who win life's bat - tles here.
And sing thro' days that nev - er end The won - ders of His grace.
With - in God's ho - ly Par - a - dise Find ev - er - last - ing rest.

CHORUS. *Faster.*

*mf*

O bless - ed home..... O land di - vine,..... Where
O bless - ed home, O land di - vine,

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## The Blessed Home Above.

*cres.* *p*

liv - ing wa - ters flow,..... O man- sions bright.....
liv - ing wa - ters sweet-ly flow, where liv- ing wa - ters flow! O mansions bright

*rit.*

be - yond com - pare,..... Thy glo - ries we would know!.....
be-yond compare, would know!

No. 83.

## The Crown That I Shall Wear.

E. R. LATTA. R. C. WARD.

1. 'Tis wait- ing o - ver yon - der— The crown that I shall wear! The an - gels view with
2. I love to think up - on it— The crown that I shall wear! The death of Je - sus
3. Though Sa- tan would de- ny me The crown that I shall wear, The Sav- iour will sup -
4. It helps me in temp-ta - tion— The crown that I shall wear! It gives me con - so -

CHORUS.

won - der The crown that I shall wear!
won it— The crown that I shall wear!
ply me The crown that I shall wear!
la - tion— The crown that I shall wear!

} The crown that fad - eth nev - er, But

shines and shines for-ev - er; The star - ry gar- land, fair, The crown that I shall wear!

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No. 84.

# On the Side of Victory.

W. B. J. W. B. JUDEFIND.

*mf*

1. On the side of vic - to - ry with Christ, our King, We are march- ing
2. On the side of vic - to - ry we'll march a - long, Prais - ing Him who
3. On the side of vic - to - ry, for God and right, We will nev - er

for-ward, while His praise we sing; He is our Pro-tect - or 'midst the foes of life,
is our King, in joy - ful song; Where He leads we'll fol - low, what He says we'll do,
fal - ter in the fierc - est fight; When the bat - tle's o - ver, with the King of Love;

*cres.*

CHORUS.

He is our De - liv - 'rer from the loss of strife.
To our Lord and Sav - iour we will e'er be true.
We shall dwell for - ev - er in the home a - bove.
} On the side of vic - t'ry,

*f*

on the side of vic - t'ry, March we on with sing - ing at our King's command;

*f*

On the side of vic - t'ry, on the side of vic - t'ry, We will ev - er, ev - er, stand.
ev-er stand.

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No. 85.

# No Thought For To-morrow.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. W. A. POST.

DUET.

1. We can car - ry one day's lit - tle bur - den, This is all He
2. What if storms shall come up - on the mor - row, Hap - py hours may
3. God a - lone doth know the dis - tant fu - ture, To our sight it

gives us at a time, Walk - ing on with faith in Him who
nes - tle in be - tween, Though the path to - day is hard and
seems both dark and dim, In His love we find a place of

*rall.*

guides us, Mak - ing e'en the mean - est task sub - lime.
thorn - y, It may lead to past - ures fresh and green.
ref - uge, We can safe - ly leave it all to Him.

CHORUS. *Faster.*

Days of sor- row, days of gladness, Swift come and go, His dear presence ban-ish- es all

sad - ness; In God's keep-ing lies to - mor - row, We are safe with-in His care, we know.

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No. 86.

# Hallelujah for the Cross.

Dr. BONAR
arr. by Mrs. C. D. MARTIN.

W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

1. The cross it standeth fast, Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! De - fy - ing
2. What ev - er may be - tide, Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! The old cross
3. 'Twas here He bore our guilt, Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! For us this

*Solo or unison.*

ev - 'ry blast, Hal - le - lu - jah! for the cross. The winds of doubt hath blown,
will a - bide, Hal - le - lu - jah! for the cross. The grace of God was shown
blood was spilt, Hal - le - lu - jah! for the cross. So to the cross we bring,

*Harmony.*

The world its hate hath shown, Yet 'tis not o - ver thrown, Hal - le -
Thro' His be - lov - ed Son, Who did for sin a - tone, Hal - le -
Our love's best of - fer - ing, We wor - ship Christ our King, Hal - le -
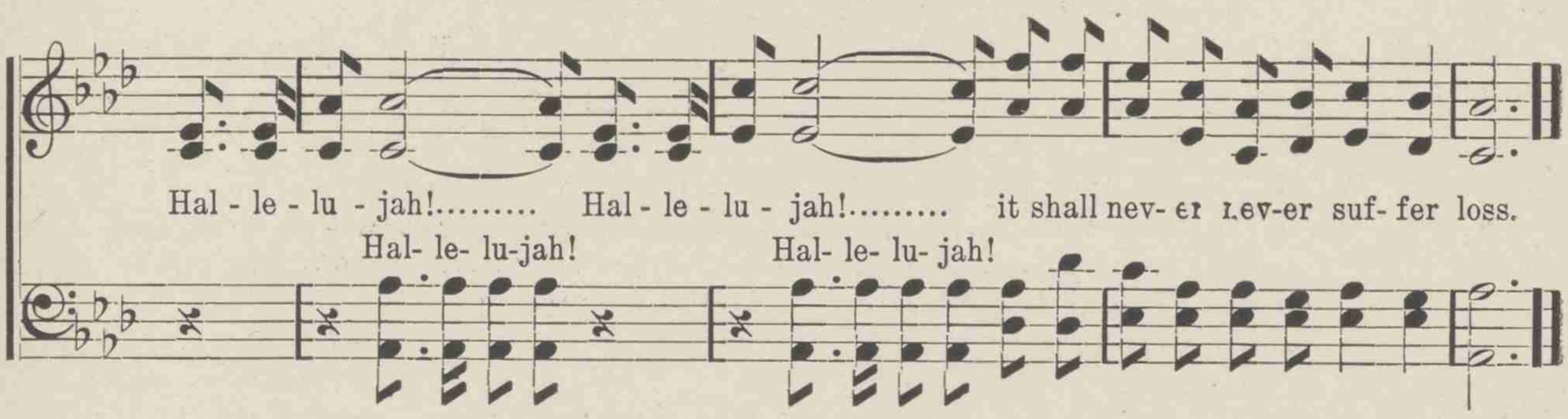
lu - jah! for the cross, Yet 'tis not o - ver thrown, Hal - le - lu - jah! for the cross.
lu - jah! for the cross, Who did for sin a - tone, Hal - le - lu - jah! for the cross.
lu - jah! for the cross, We wor- ship Christ our King, Hal - le - lu - jah! for the cross.

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah!..... Hal - le - lu - jah!..... Hal - le - lu - jah! for the cross,
Hal- le- lu-jah! Hal- le- lu-jah!

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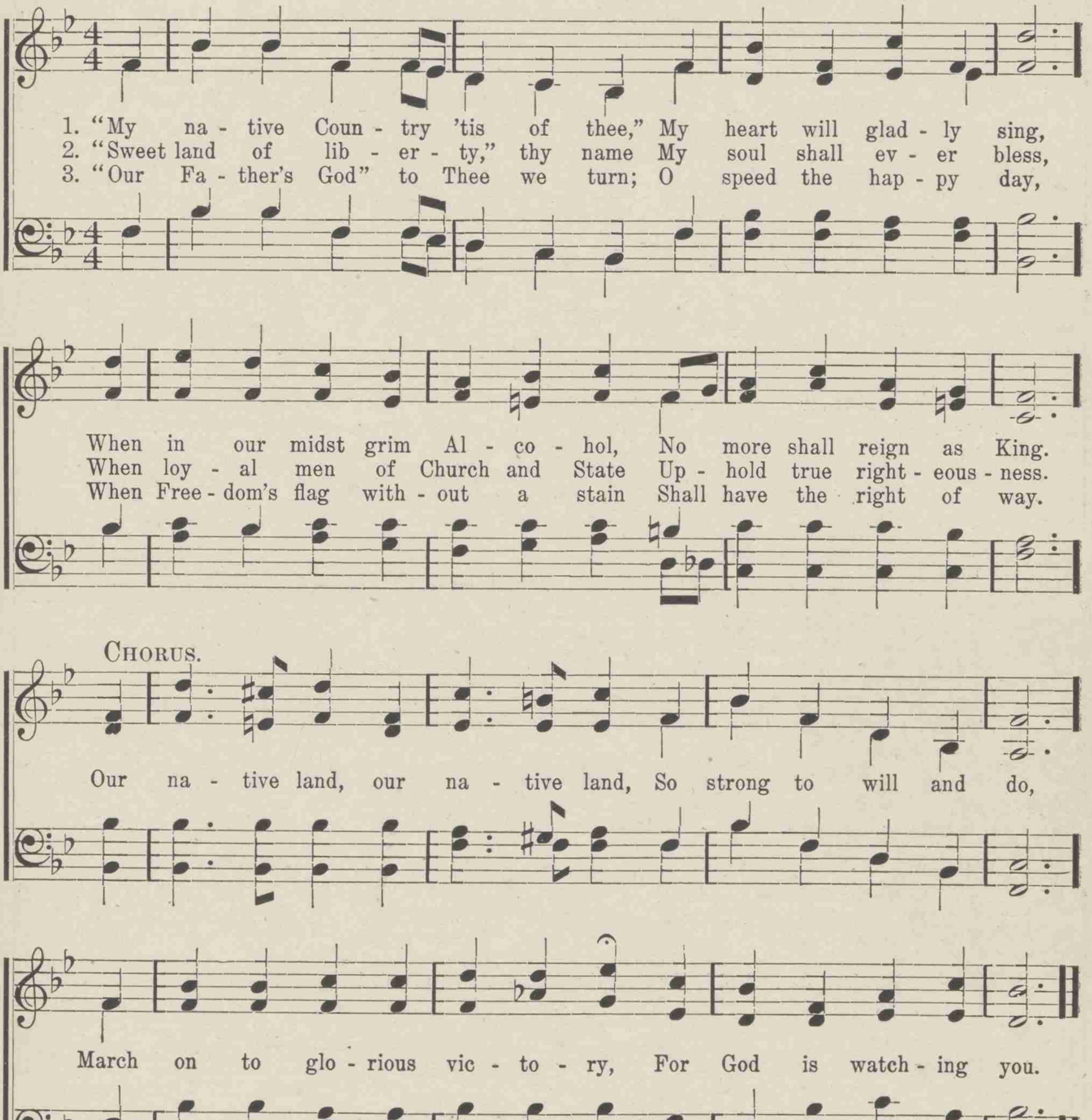
## Hallelujah for the Cross.




No. 87.

## Our Native Land.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. A. L. JUDEFIND.




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No. 88.

# FOR CHRIST OUR KING.

W. B. J.

ROBT. BROOKS FINCH.

1. We will ral - ly round the banner of the King of heav'n and earth, We will show how much we love Him, tell to all His matchless worth; We will live for Him who loves us, gave His life to set us free, For Him we will ev - er bat - tle, to Him ev - er loy - al be.

2. Ral - ly, ral - ly round His standard, all ye children ev-'ry-where, Let your voic- es join the cho - rus sounding out so loud and clear; Hear the roy - al proc - la - ma - tion, faith-ful sub-jects hail their King, Lifting up His ban- ner glo-rious, while their hal-le - lu - jahs ring.

3. Soon the kingdoms all shall crown Him King of kings forevermore, And His praise, like mighty bil - lows roll - ing high up - on the shore, Shall swell forth with jub-i - la - tion, as earth's hosts be- fore Him fall, Shouting, "Jesus is tri-umph-ant, crown the Saviour Lord of all."

CHORUS.

March - ing on for Christ our King, While His prais- es sweet- ly ring; With arm - or bright we bold - ly fight For Je - sus and the cause of right.

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No. 89.

# Jesus, the Children's Friend.

MAUD FRAZER. W. B. JUDFFIND

1. Now while the voi - ces of children so sweet, O - ver and o - ver a glad song re - peat, From our young hearts shall ho - san - nas as - cend;
2. Sweet is the sto - ry of gladness and cheer, Told in God's Word for the chil - dren to hear; Sto - ry of Je - sus with arms o - pen wide,
3. Still His kind voice to the chil - dren doth call; Come to this Friend, He has room for us all; His in - vi - ta - tion to all now is free,—

CHORUS.

Sing we of Jesus, the children's dear Friend.
Bid- ding the children come close to His side.
"Suff - er the children to come un - to Me."
} He is our Friend, kind loving Friend,

*Harmony.* *rit.* *Female voices a tempo.*

Pa - tient and ten - der and strong to de- fend; He hears all our pray'rs, He

*All voices, harmony.*

knows and He cares; Je - sus is ev - er the chil- dren's dear Friend.

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No. 90.

# Jesus, the Lord, is Near.

W. B. JUDEFIND. W. A. POST.

1. Je - sus is ev - er near us, And He will glad - ly hear us,
2. He to us grace is giv - ing, Gifts from Him we're re - ceiv - ing,
3. Je - sus will leave us nev - er, From sin He will de - liv - er,

His voice will ev - er cheer us All of life's jour - ney through.
And for Him we are liv - ing, Liv - ing for Christ our Lord.
He is our Friend for - ev - er, And we are His for aye.

CHORUS. *Unison.*

Je - sus, the Lord, is near, He to our hearts is dear; He has come in -

to our souls there to live al - way; His voice we all can hear,

Re- mov-ing ev - 'ry fear, And we know He's by our side, with us night and day.

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No. 91.

# Blessed Be the Name of Jesus.

LAVINIA E. BRAUFF. Old Melody Arr. by A. L. J.

1. I have found in Christ a Sav - iour, A ref - uge and a Friend,
2. I re - joice in Him whose mer - cy Has led me to the light,
3. When I tell the joy - ful sto - ry How Christ re - moved my sin,

And I know that He has prom - ised To keep me to the end.
Thro' whose grace and lov - ing kind - ness I've learned to walk a - right.
I re - ceive my Sav - iour's bless - ing And feel His peace with - in.

CHORUS.

Of my Sav - iour and my King, I will nev - er cease to sing,

"Bless - ed be the Name of Je - sus," Is the song of praise I bring.

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No. 92.

# Go Work in My Vineyard To-day.

Rev. B. B. JAMES. W. B. JUDEFIND.

1. Bless - ed are they, both the great and small, Whom the Lord to His
2. Bless - ed the fruit - age your life shall yield, If at His call to the
3. Bless - ed in youth and in life's last end He who his strength to the

vine - yard doth call; Go, then, with glad - ness and la - bor with song,
full rip - ened field, When He says "go" ye then cheer - ful - ly say,
Mas - ter doth lend; Great the re - ward, both on earth and in heav'n,

CHORUS.

The Mas - ter will pay you ere long. } Go work..... in my
"Dear Lord, I will la - bor to - day."
If for the Lord's king - dom you've striv'n. } Go work in my vine - yard, my

vine - yard, Go work..... in my vine - yard to - day, Go
vine - yard to - day, Go work in my vine - yard, my vine - yard to - day, Go

work..... in my vine - yard, And great the re - ward I will pay.
work in my vine-yard, my vine- yard to-day,

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No. 93.

# Living in the Song.

LAVINIA E. BRAUFF.

From "DONIZETTI."

*Solo or unison.*

1. Just a lit - tle car - - ol Tell - ing of the
2. As I paused to lis - - ten, On the mount - ain
3. Ev - - 'ry morn and eve - - - ning I ask Christ to

sheep..... Roused my droop - ing spir - - it,.....
steep..... Near - er came the mes - - sage,.....
keep..... My weak soul from dan - - ger.....

Woke my soul from sleep; Ev - 'ry note re- sound - - ed
"I, know all my sheep;" And the ten - der Shep - - herd
While with stray - ing sheep; Lov - ing - ly He guides me

Loud and clear and strong,..... Till I felt like
Made me brave and strong;..... Since then I have
From the paths of wrong,..... And with Him I'm

liv - - - - - ing In the joy - ous song.....
served..... Him, Liv - - ing in the song. .....
hap - - - - py Liv - - ing in the song.....

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No. 94.

# Jesus, My Precious Redeemer.

W. B. JUDEFIND. W. A. POST.

1. Je-sus, Thou art my King, Thy claim I own, To Thee my love I bring, Bow at Thy throne;
2. Je-sus, Thou art my Friend, Fairer than day, On whom I may de-pend, Go where I may;
3. Je-sus, Thou art my Guide O - ver life's way, Thou wilt keep near my side By night and day;

Thy will I would o-bey, As on I press my way, And to Thee ev- er pray, Je-sus, my Lord.
My hand Thou wilt e'er hold, Thy love will ne'er grow cold, Purer than purest gold, Je-sus, my Lord.
I will Thy guidance trust, Knowing Thou knowest best, Wilt lead to heaven's rest, Jesus, my Lord.

CHORUS.

Je-sus, my precious Re-deem - er, Dear- er than all else to me, Thou art my Saviour for-

ev - er, Thou hast from sin made me free, Je-sus, my precious Re-deem-er, Dearer than

all else to me, Thou art my Saviour for-ev - er, Thou hast from sin made me free.

*rall.*

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No. 95.

# SOLDIERS OF THE KING.

MARY MILLS. W. B. JUDEFIND.

*March time.*

1. Sol - diers of Je - sus Christ with our ban- ners bright March - ing to
2. Sol - diers of Je - sus Christ know their Lead-er's voice, And in His
3. Sol - diers of Je - sus Christ, soon will dawn the day, When, if we're

bat - tle - line with cour - age strong to fight;—Fight in the ar - my brave
sav - ing pres- ence ev - er- more re- joice; He leads the might - y host,
faith- ful to Him, Christ shall have full sway, When all the king- doms here

'gainst the foes of truth, Giv - ing to king Je - sus the strength of youth.
bids them fol - low on, Prom - is - ing each sol - dier a shin - ing crown.
shall His king-doms be, And shall gleam the great "Day of Ju - bi - lee."

CHORUS.

March-ing, marching, sol-diers of the King; Marching, marching, and His praises sing;

With ar-mor shining bright, olding fast the sword, Marching forth to battle for Christ the Lord.

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No. 96.

# Living in God's Light.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN. W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

1. Liv - ing in the sun - shine of e - ter - nal love, Walk- ing in the
2. Ev - en when the clouds may seem to hide the light, Ev - en when the
3. Leave the drear - y shad - ows of your doubt and fear, You may live in

light that shines from heav'n a- bove; "In the heav'n- ly pla - ces" seat- ed with my Lord,
day is turned to dark- est night, Still my heart is liv - ing in the light of God,
heav - en's bless- ed sun- shine here, In your dark - est mo-ments God's great love will shine,

CHORUS.

Liv - ing in the bless - ed light of God.
I am sing- ing prais - es to my Lord.
You may live and walk in light di- vine.

I am liv - ing in the heav-en - ly
Liv-ing, I am

sun-shine, When I praise and pray, As I toil each day; I am liv - ing,
Liv- ing, I am

in the heav - en - ly sun - shine, Liv - ing in God's light for aye.

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No. 97.

# Send Out the Joyful News.

W. B. JUDEFIND. W. A. POST.

*Joyfully.*

1. Send out, send out, the joy - ful news of free sal - va - tion,
2. Re - joice, re - joice, that you may tell of Christ, the Sav - iour,
3. Pro - claim, pro - claim, the Sav - iour to all lands and na - tions,

And shout, and shout it out to all the whole wide world.
And voice, and voice His love to those who ne'er have heard.
And name, and name the on - ly Name to sin - ners giv'n.

CHORUS. *Unison.*

Send out the joy - ful news, Let men the Sav - iour chose And

find in Him their hope, their joy and song, Till ev - 'ry soul shall

love The Christ who dwells a - bove; The bless - ed strains of hope pro - long.

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No. 98.

# Walking With the Lord.

W. B. J. W. B. JUDEFIND.

1. I am walk - ing with the Lord In the bright and nar - row way,
2. I am walk - ing not a - lone, Else I soon should go a - stray,
3. I am walk - ing with my hand In my Sav - iour's ten - der grasp,

And His pres - ence does af - ford Sweet com - fort ev - 'ry day.
But with Him who is my own,—He leads me all the way.
With my eyes on Ca - naan's land Where I shall be at last.

CHORUS.

Walk - ing, walk - ing, walk - ing with the Lord;
Walk - ing ev - 'ry day, yes, walk - ing, the Lord;

Liv - ing, liv - ing, I'm liv - ing by His word.
Liv - ing, liv - ing ev - 'ry day,

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No. 99.

# He Is Just the Friend You Need.

W. B. JUDEFIND. W. A. POST.

*Not too fast.*

1. Je - sus is my lov - ing Friend, And His pres - ence, He doth lend,
2. Je - sus is a Friend who cheers, Wipes a - way life's bit - ter tears;
3. Je - sus is a Friend so strong, He doth help me all day long;
4. Oh, re - ceive this lov - ing Friend, He'll go with you to the end;

He my feet in paths of life doth lead; He is all the world to me,
In earth's sor-rows He's a Friend in - deed; He is ten - der, He is true,
He for me doth ev - er in - ter - cede; I will praise this Friend di - vine,
Fol- low Him wher- ev - er He doth lead; Let Him be your "all in all,"

Fair - er than all else I see;— He is just the Friend you need.
He is sym - pa - thiz - ing, too;— He is just the Friend you need.
And re - joice that He is mine;—He is just the Friend you need.
In your troub- les on Him call;—He is just the Friend you need.

CHORUS. *Faster.*

I am His, and He is mine, For - ev - er and for - ev - er;

He is my lov - ing Friend di - vine;— He is just the Friend you need.

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No. 100.

# Mount Up On Wings.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. W. B. JUDEFIND.

1. O mount up on wings as the ea - gle's, And fly from earth's
2. Lay- ing down ev - 'ry sin that be - sets you, Each weight that will
3. O mount up on wings as the ea - gle's, None emp - ty shall

shad - ows a - way,..... To heights shin - ing bright with His glo - ry,
hin - der your flight,..... Rise up on faith's pin - ions re - joic - ing,
e'er go a - way..... Who kneel at the throne of His good - ness,

CHORUS.

Through twi - light to beau - ti - ful day.
The mer - cy - seat gleam - eth with light.
And seek for a bless - ing each day.

} We'll mount up on wings, we'll

mount up on wings, A song of re - joic - ing we'll bear, The voice of the

Lord calls His chil- dren a - bove, To the beau - ti - ful gates of pray'r.

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No. 101.

# I'll Be With You.

LAVINIA E. BRAUFF.

W. A. POST.

DUET.

1. Christ, the ten- der Shep-herd, Hear-ing my fee-ble cry Soothed my rest- less spir - it
2. In my Shep-herd's keep-ing I'm safe from ev-'ry ill; Strengthened in temp- ta - tion,
3. Liv - ing with my Shep-herd, Je - sus my Lord and King, I am now re - joic - ing

Bid - ding the temp - ter fly; Tell - ing how He loved me, How He
If I o - bey His will; And He leads me on - ward O - ver
And of His love I sing; Prec - ious are the mo - ments Spent with

died that I might live, And my sins though scar - let Promised to for - give.
hill and mountain steep, Num-bers me and names me With His chos - en sheep.
Christ my Lord in pray'r, Prec- ious are the mo-ments In my Shepherd's care.

CHORUS. *Faster*

Je - sus, my Shepherd tells me "Watch and pray," Then He'll be with me all a- long the way,
Je - sus tells me to watch and pray, He'll be with me all the way,

And He will love me with an end - less love, Guide me to His fold a - bove.

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No. 102.

# Worship the King.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN. W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

1. Wor- ship the King in His beau - ty, An-thems of prais - es now sing;
2. Wor- ship the King in His beau - ty, Come to His tem - ple with song;
3. Wor- ship the King in His beau - ty, Good- ness and mer - cy each day,

Give Him your heart's ad - o - ra - tion, Love gifts to Je - sus now bring.
He is the might - y Re - deem - er, Prais - es un - to Him be - long.
Fresh from the hand of Je - ho - vah, Crown ev - 'ry step of the way.

CHORUS. *Unison.*
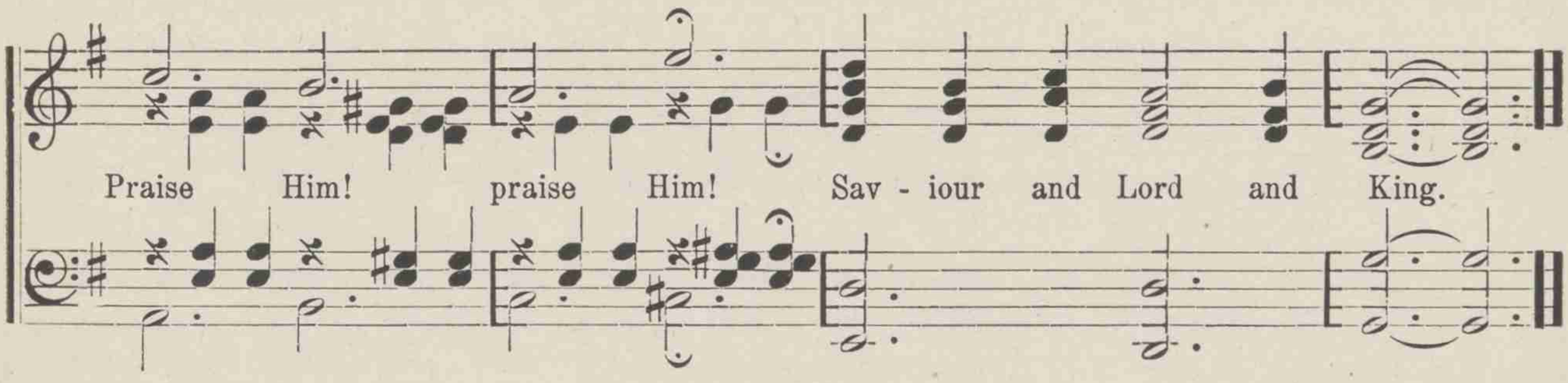
Praise Him! praise Him! give Him all glo - ry to - day,.....

Praise Him! praise Him! praise His great name for aye; .....

He is wor - thy all the sweet prais- es we bring,.....

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## Worship the King.
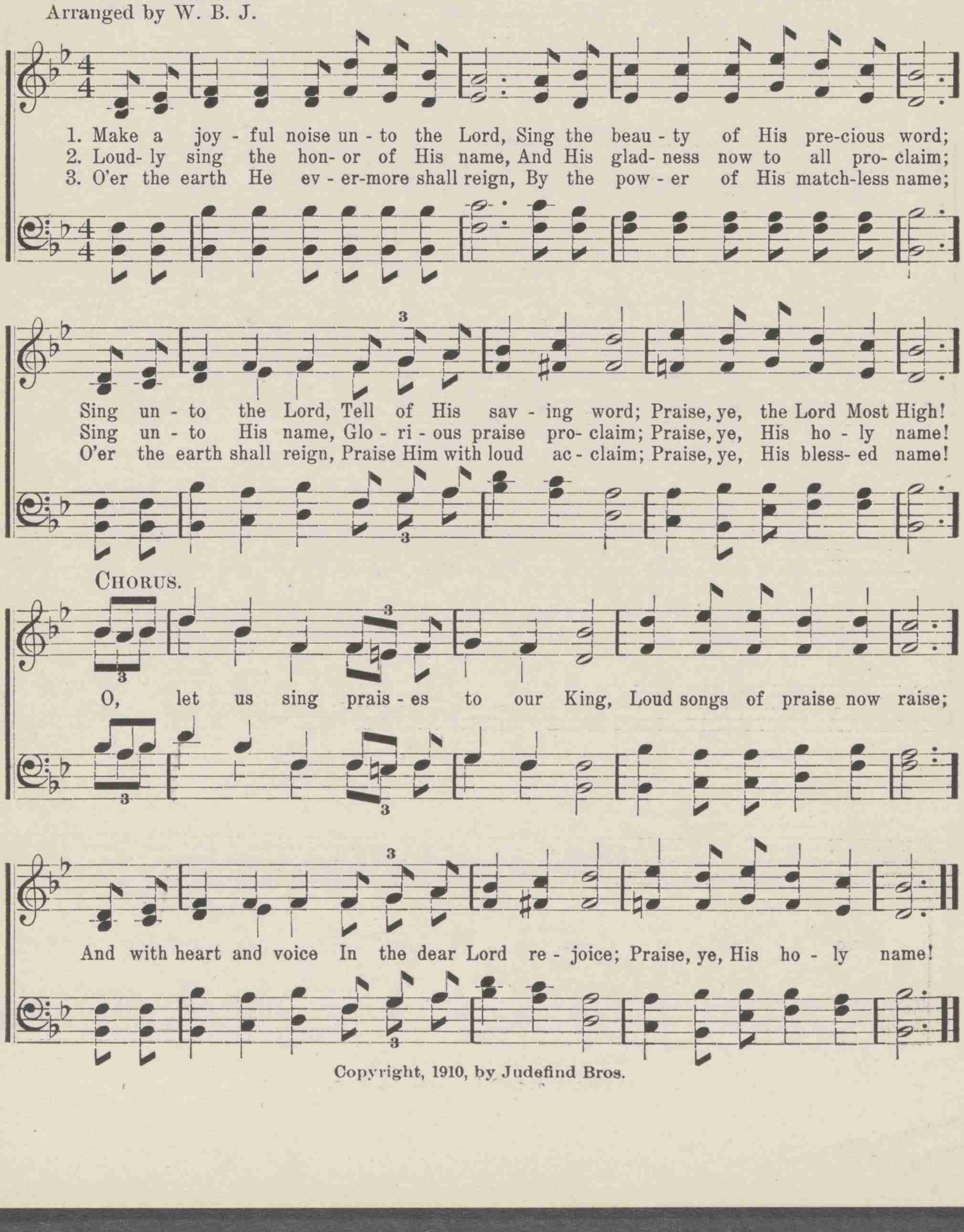



No. 103.

## Sing Praises to the King.

Rev. T. C. HARPER.
Arranged by W. B. J.

J. OWEN LONG.




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No. 104.

# Here I Convenant to Love Thee.

Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. W. B. JUDEFIND.

1. Lord, I make a full sur - ren - der Of these pow'rs of mine;
2. I have nev - er yield - ed ful - ly All my ran - somed pow'rs,
3. Long my love I have with - hold - en, This poor love of mine;
1. Sep - a - ra - ted from the e - vil, Set a - part for Thee,

All I lay up - on the al - tar To be whol - ly Thine.
Nor de - vot - ed to Thy serv - ice All my days and hours.
Now at thy dear feet I pour it, To be whol - ly Thine.
I will hence - forth glad - ly fol - low Where Thou lead - est me.

CHORUS.

Here I cov - e - nant to love Thee, And to ev - er pray;

Here I cov - e - nant to fol - low Thee, my Lord, al - way.

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No. 105.

# Be True to Your Lord.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. W. A. POST.

1. Be true to Him who lov'd you so That He His life did give, And
2. Let noth - ing steal your love a - way From Him who loves you so; Let
3. Be true to Him wher- e'er you be,— A crown of life's the prize; Be

CHORUS. *Unison.*

seek His will to ful - ly do, And for Him dai - ly live.
noth- ing lead your feet a-stray,—To Him be ev - er true.
true to Him un - til you see His face be- yond the skies.

} Be true to this dear

Friend Who died on Cal - va - ry;..... Be faith- ful to the end, His

true dis - ci - ple be;... Be true to Christ, the Lord,..... He is so true to

*Harmony.*

you;..... O - bey with joy His ev - 'ry word, His ho - ly will e'er do.

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No. 106.

# Branches of Palm.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. W. B. JUDEFIND.

1. Branch-es of palm trees they laid on His way, Beau - ti - ful flow - ers, and
2. On - ward they has - ten'd with songs sweet and clear, Glad that their Sav - iour was
3. Branch-es of palm we may lay at His feet, Haste to His temp - les our

bios - soms so gay, Fa - ces all glow - ing with love's shin - ing ray,
com - ing so near, Sing - ing ho - san - nas that Je - sus might hear,
Sav - iour to meet, While to His Name joy - ful praise we re - peat;

CHORUS.

Long, long a - go, on that first Chil - dren's Day.
Seek - ing the bless - ing of One ev - er dear.
Wor - ship to God from the chil - dren is sweet.
} Branch - es of palm,

glad songs of praise, Lov - ing ho - san - nas re - joic - ing they raise;

"For - bid them not," hear Je - sus say, "Such is my King-dom in heav-en for aye."

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No. 107.

# Building for Eternity.

W. B. J.

W. B. JUDEFIND.

1. Build- ing for e - ter - ni - ty each day on earth, We are build - ing, we are build - ing,
2. Build- ing for e - ter - ni - ty up- on God's truth, We are build - ing, we are build - ing,
3. May we all be care - ful how we build each day, We are build - ing, we are build - ing,

we build, we build,

Tem- ples for the Mas- ter of in - trins-ic worth, Tem-ples of the Lord.
Build- ing for the Mas- ter in the days of youth, Building sure and strong.
Build with hon- est ef - fort in the Mas-ter's way, On the rock for aye.

Temples of the Lord, the Lord.
Building, building sure and strong.
Rock, the rock, the rock for aye.

CHORUS. *Female voices.*

*Harmony, all voices.*

Build-ing for e - ter - ni - ty our tem- ples fair, We are build - ing, we are build - ing,

we build, we build,

*Female voices.*

*Harmony, all voices.*

Build-ing for e - ter - ni - ty with con-stant care, Ev - 'ry day we live.

Ev - ry day on earth we live, we live.

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No. 108.

# Follow till the March is O'er.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. Fol - low, fol - low, com-rades heed the call, For - ward march-ing one and all,
2. Fol - low, fol - low, al - ways true as steel, Ev - 'ry foe His pow'r must feel.
3. Fol - low, fol - low, like a might - y host, Stand - ing firm - ly at your post,

Strong for serv - ice step a-cross the line, Ev - 'ry hind'ring weight re - sign. Fol - low,
Let no per - il turn you from the way, Read - y, stead - y, swift o - bey. Fol - low,
He will bless you with a rich re-ward, Do - ing all things for the Lord. Fol - low,

fol - low, faith-ful to the end, On your Cap-tain's strength de-pend; Clasp- ing close His
fol - low, each with-in his place, Friend and broth - er run the race; No - ble man-hood
fol - low, till the march is o'er, On the far - off bet - ter shore, Where the an - gels

might - y conqu'ring hand, Marching up to glo - ry land.
vol - un-teer to bring, Best and dear-est for the King.
join with heart and voice, "Hail the vic- tor band re- joice."

CHORUS.

Follow, with gladness marching a- long,

Work must well be done, souls im- mor - tal won; Je - sus will guide you, make Him your song,

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## Follow till the March is O'er.

Fol - low, fol - low ev - er. March-ing where he-roes brave- ly have trod, On the Christ re-ly,

ev - 'ry sin de - fy, Fol - low the path - way lead - ing to God, Shout for vic- t'ry's nigh.

**No. 109.**

## We Will Go.

JAMES ROWE. W. A. POST.

1. Je - sus calls for help-ers true,There is work for us to do; To our Mas- ter much we owe;
2. Ma - ny souls are still a-stray,Lost in dark-ness,sad are they; Who will go to lead them in
3. Pre-cious ones for whom He died,Yet are drift-ing with the tide; Hark! the awe-ful breakers roar!
4. Christ has died,our souls to win, And has pardoned all our sin, All we have to Him we owe,

CHORUS.

Who will an-swer—who will go?
From the drear - y vales of sin?
Who will steer them safe to shore?
Now He needs us, let us go.

We will go,(yes) we will go(Lord,)Faith and cour-age
*4th v.*–I will go,(yes) I will go(Lord,)Faith and cour-age

we will show;(now)Time is speed- ing, Christ is plead-ing, We will an-swer—we will go.
I will show;(now)Time is speed- ing, Christ is plead-ing, I will an-swer—I will go.

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No. 110.

# Living in the Sunlight.

W. B. J.

W. B. JUDEFIND.

1. Sun - light all a - round us, bright-en - ing the way, Fills our souls with glad- ness
2. Sun - light, bless - ed sun - light, sweet-ly steals with - in, Scat- ter - ing the dark- ness,
3. We would ev - er jour - ney, all our earth - ly days, In the glo-rious brightness

all the gold - en day; Bless - ed light from heav - en shin - ing bright and clear,
cleansing us from sin; Sun - light, warm and ho - ly, thrills us with de - light,
of the "Sun's" blest rays: Je - sus, "Sun" with heal - ing in His wings, ap - pears,

CHORUS.

Giv'n to guide our foot- steps and our souls to cheer.
And our hearts are hap - py and our way is bright.
Scat - ter - ing com- plete - ly all our doubts and fears.
} We are liv - - - ing
We are liv - ing

in the sun - light, In the sun - light of God's word;..... In the
in the bright sun - light, In the sun- light of God's bless - ed word;

sun - light, cheer-ing sun - light, In the sun - light of our Lord.
In the sun- light, cheer-ing, sav - ing light,

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No. 111.

# Whom Having Not Seen We Love.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN. W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

1. Tho' our eyes have nev - er seen Him, Our glad hearts will a - dore The Re -
2. Tho' our eyes have nev - er seen Him, In His strength we will go, Safe - ly
3. Tho' our eyes have nev - er seen Him, He our love can com- mand, In the

deem - er who saves us Whom we love more and more; And His foot steps we will
o'er the rough plac - es, As we jour - ney be - low; Need- ed grace He will sup -
midst of earth's tri - als He will help us to stand; And His friend- ship, true and

fol - low, His sweet word will o - bey, Till we meet Him in glo - ry At the
ply us For each step of the way, Till we meet Him in glo - ry At the
loy - al, We shall have all the way, Till we meet Him in glo - ry At the

CHORUS.

dawn of the day. Whom hav-ing not seen we love, Whom hav-ing not seen we love,
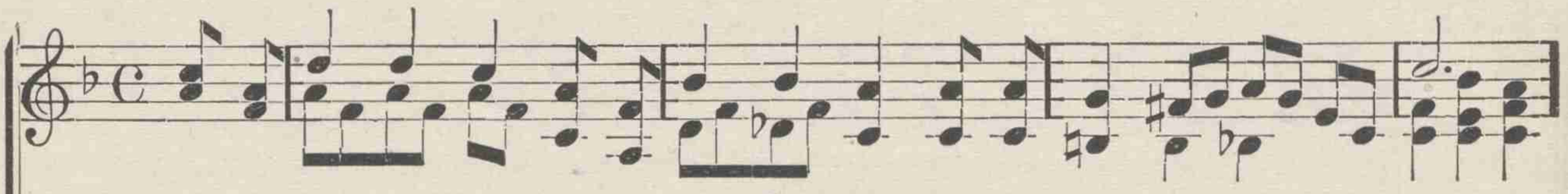
A Friend ev - er near, no oth - er so dear, Whom hav- ing not seen we love.

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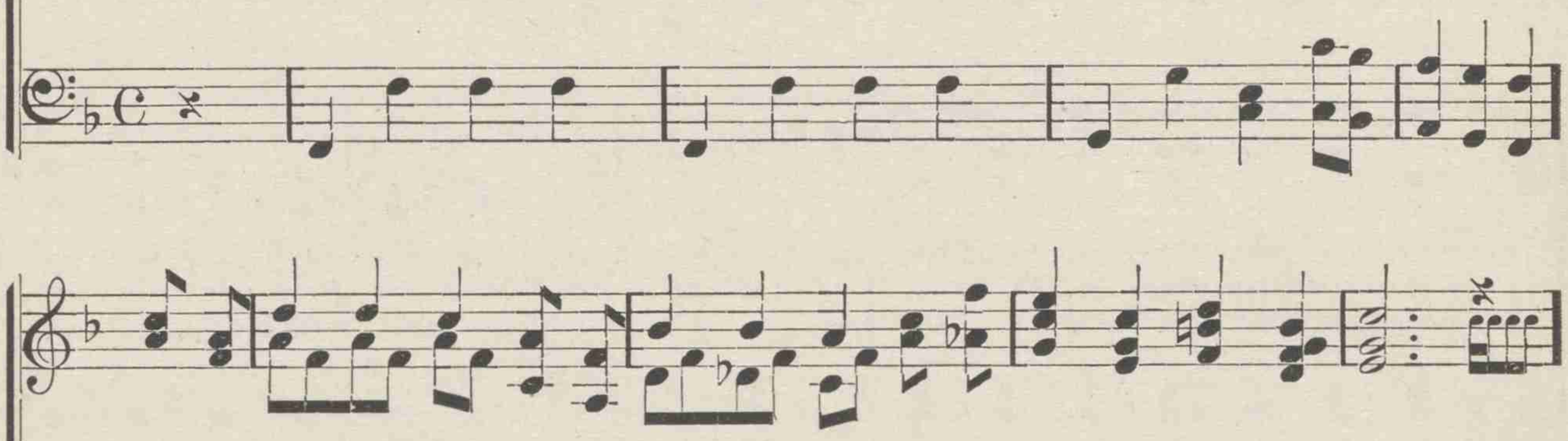
No. 112.

# Let A Song Ascend.
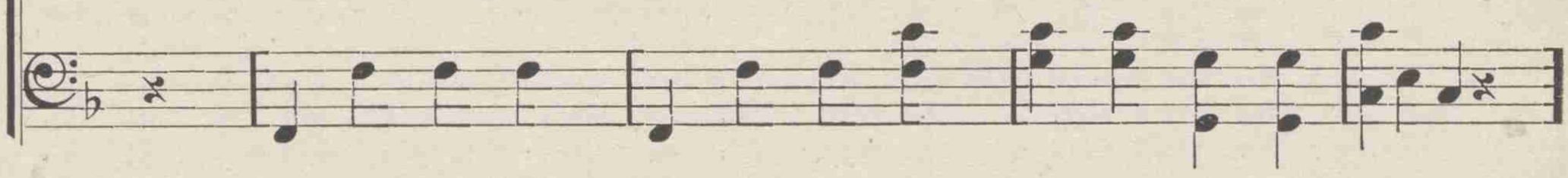
JAMES ROWE. W. A. POST.
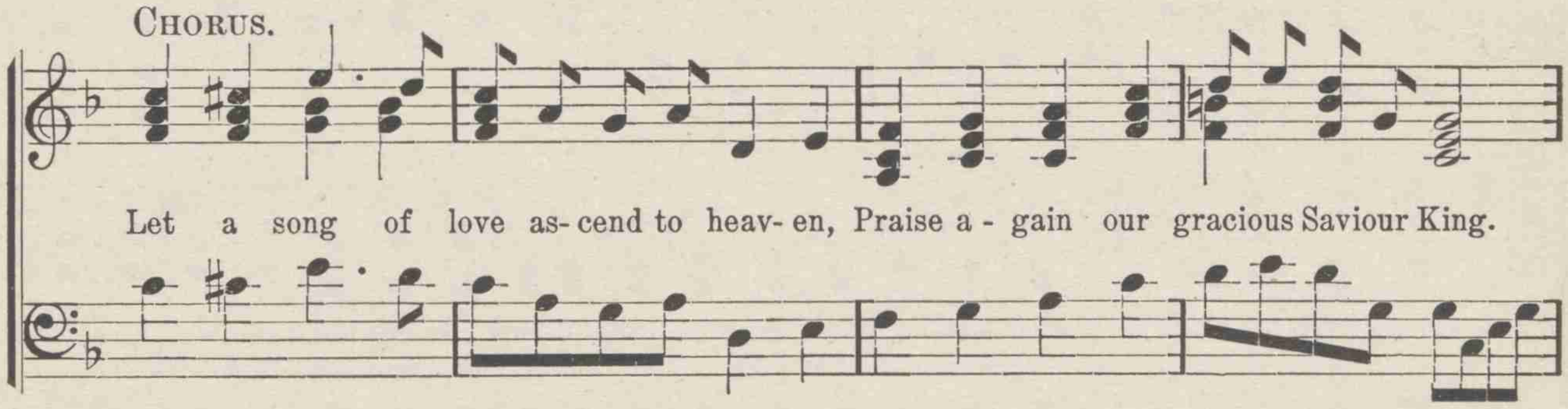


1. Ere we go a - way from His house to - day, Ere we leave this sa - cred place;
2. Since we en - tered here He has giv - en cheer, And has bless'd our trust-ing souls;
3. We have heard His voice, and our souls re - joice, We have felt His pres-ence sweet;
4. Let us ev - er cling to our Sav - iour King, Till this earth - ly life be o'er,
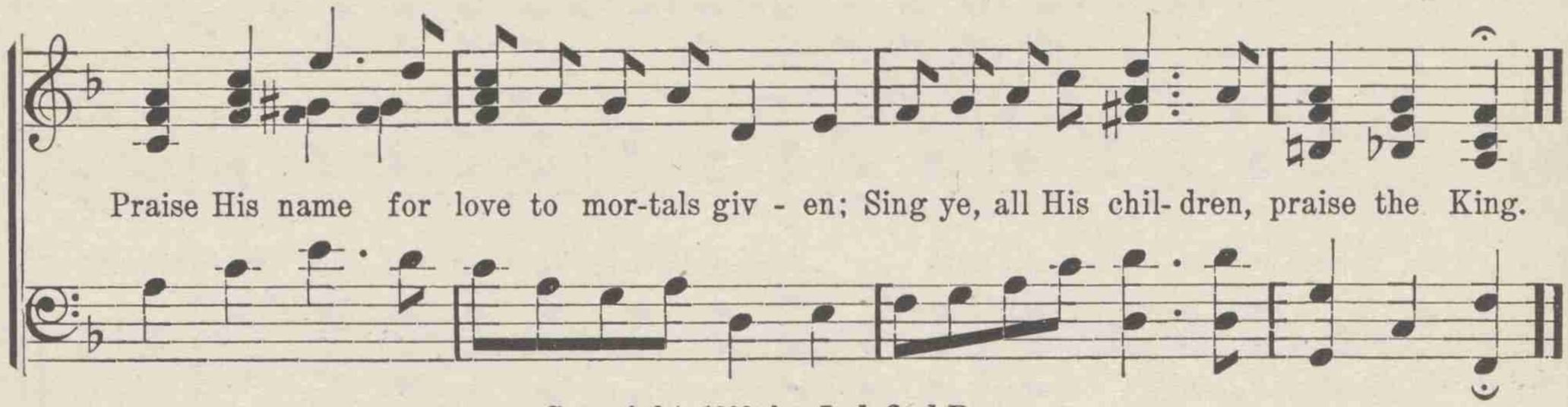


Let us sing a - gain of His love for men, Of His mer - cy and His grace.
He will be our guide, when the storms be - tide, For His love each life con - trols.
And we know that He our de-fence will be, When the hosts of sin we meet.
Then in realms a - bove we shall praise His love, With the an - gels ev - er - more.



CHORUS.



Let a song of love as-cend to heav- en, Praise a - gain our gracious Saviour King.



Praise His name for love to mor-tals giv - en; Sing ye, all His chil- dren, praise the King.

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No. 113.

# RISEN WITH CHRIST.

Mrs. C. D. Martin. W. Stillman Martin.

1. List to the songs we are sing - ing, Prais - ing the tri - umph-ant Lord,
2. In Him is life and sal - va - tion, He has made peace by His blood,
3. Shar-ing the death He once suf - fered, Shar - ing the tomb where He lay,

Gar - lands of love we are bring - ing, Un - to the dear Son of God.
Tell the glad news to each na - tion, He is the way un - to God.
Shar-ing the glo - ry now prof - fered, Shar - ing His king-dom for aye.

Chorus.

"Ris'n with Christ," Seeking things that are a - bove; In the heav'nly place,

Liv - ing by His grace, "Ris'n with Christ," Reign-ing now in life di -

vine, While I fight the fight of faith His vic - to - ry is mine.

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No. 114.

# The Song that Tells of Jesus.

LAVINIA E. BRAUFF. A. L. JUDEFIND.

1. We may sing of the stars that crown the night, We may sing of the morning clear and bright,
2. We may sing of the hid-den rocks and caves, We may sing of the ocean's might-y waves,
3. We may sing of the summer's gold- en glow, We may sing of the winter's ice and snow,

PARTS.

But the song that unfolds the heav'n-ly light Is the song that tells of Je - sus.
But the song that the hun-gry spir - it craves, Is the song that tells of Je - sus.
But the song bringing sunshine here be - low, Is the song that tells of Je - sus.

FEMALE VOICES.

We may sing of the streams that laugh and play, We may sing of the flowers fresh and gay,
We may sing of the birds that up-ward fly, We may sing of the hill and mountains high,
When our life-work is done may we a - rise At the great feast of love beyond the skies,

ALL. *Harmony.*
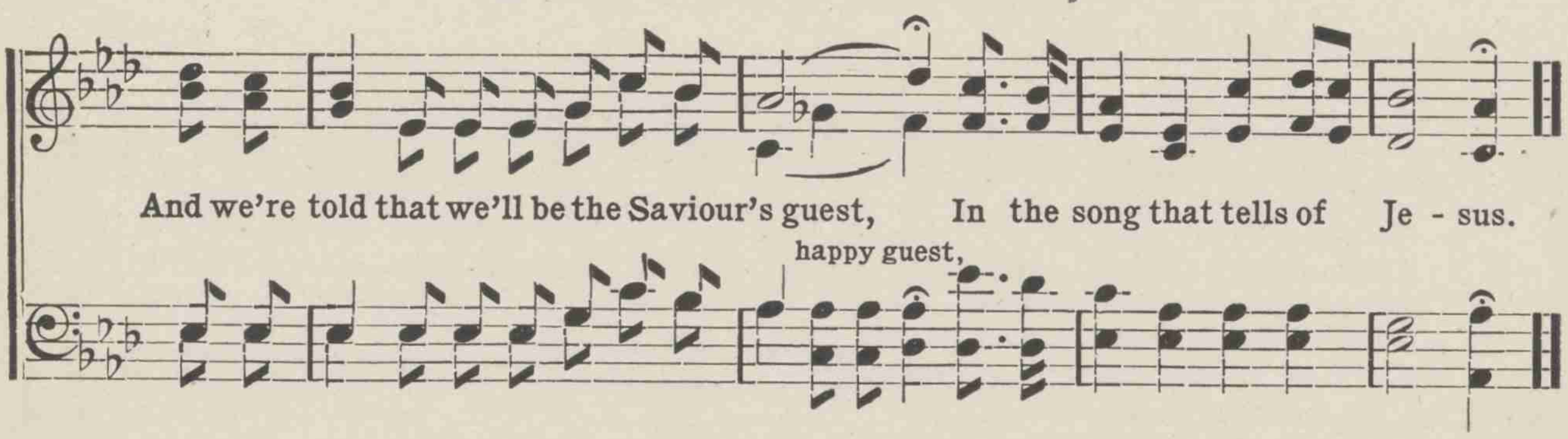
But the song bringing peace and joy to - day Is the song that tells of Je - sus.
But the song that will nev - er, nev - er die Is the song that tells of Je - sus.
To u - nite with the choir of par - a - dise In the song that tells of Je - sus.

CHORUS.

We are told of a home among the blest, Where the weak and the wea-ry all find rest;
the blest, sweet rest;
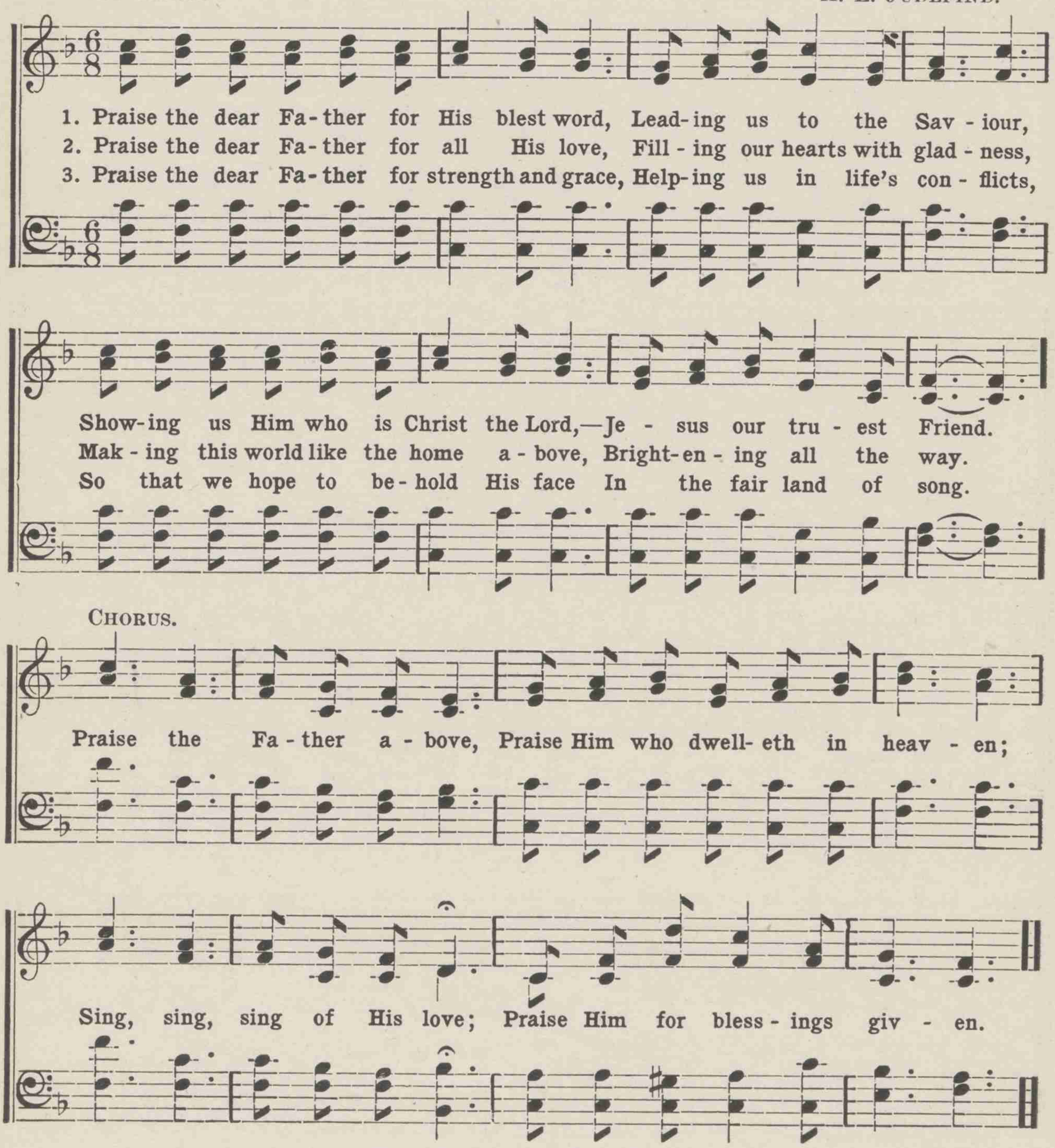
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## The Song that Tells of Jesus.—Concluded.




## No. 115. Praise the Father Above.

MARY MILLS. A. L. JUDEFIND.




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No. 116.

# The Blessed Lamb of Peace.

LAVINIA E. BRAUFF. W. A. POST.

1. I walked in the paths of sin far a - way from Je - sus, Till the spir- it's voice with-in
told me that dear Je - sus Sought my way-word heart to win, which drew me to Je - sus;

2. I have found a Friend in-deed in my dear Lord Je - sus, Just the ver - ry Friend I need
is my lov - ing Je - sus; And the pre- cious things I read, tell - ing me of Je - sus,

3. When I'm wea - ry and distress'd I can go to Je - sus, I have found my sweetest rest
in my dear Lord Je - sus; And I'm com-fort - ed and blest when I go to Je - sus,

CHORUS.

Then I knew I was His, and that He was mine.
Fill my heart with His peace, and with grace di - vine.
To my Lord I will pray, "Keep me ev - er Thine."

Now I love to tell of Je - sus, Christ, the bless - ed Lamb of peace; Je - sus,
Je - sus, ho - ly Je - sus, Whose great love shall nev - er, nev - er, cease.

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No. 117.

# I Will Follow Him Daily.

Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. W. B. JUDEFIND.

1. The voice of the Sav - iour is call - ing to me, His foll - 'wer to be, His foll - 'wer to be; He whis-pers, "Take up thy cross, pil - grim, And
2. He bids me re - nounce all my fol - ly and sin, And helped by His grace His foot - steps to trace; The sak - ing, His cov - e - nant tak - ing, And
3. Though some - times the strug - gle may hope - less ap - pear, What harm need I fear if Je - sus is near? He ev - er to help each en - deav - or, And

ten - der - ly faith - ful - ly fol - low me."
world all for - faith - ful - ly run life's race.
prom - is - es whis - per a word of cheer.

CHORUS.

And so I will fol - low Him dai - ly, Wher - ev - er He leads me a - long,
And walk with my Mas - ter the path - way, And cheer it with glad-ness and song.

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No. 118.

# Lord of the Harvest.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON. W. A. POST.

*Unison with vigor.*

1. God of our life and our sal - va - tion, Teach us thy chil - dren,
2. Thee may we serve, all oth - ers leav - ing, Thou art our Mas - ter,
3. Thine is the pow'r, but ours the sow - ing, Now let us has - ten,

*Harmony.*

now in faith to sow; May we sow in ex - pec- ta-tion, May we bring a rich ob - la-tion,
guide us in our way. Thine the seed, may we re - ceiv-ing From thy hand in faith be - liev-ing,
at thy lov-ing call. Send His word al - though not knowing where at last it may be grow-ing,

Teach us, Mas - ter, tru - est con - se - cra - tion, On thy er- rands as we go.
Send it broad- cast, ev - er- more a - chiev- ing More and bet - ter day by day.
Leav - ing glad - ly, to thy rich be - stow- ing Joys of har- vest for us all.

CHORUS.

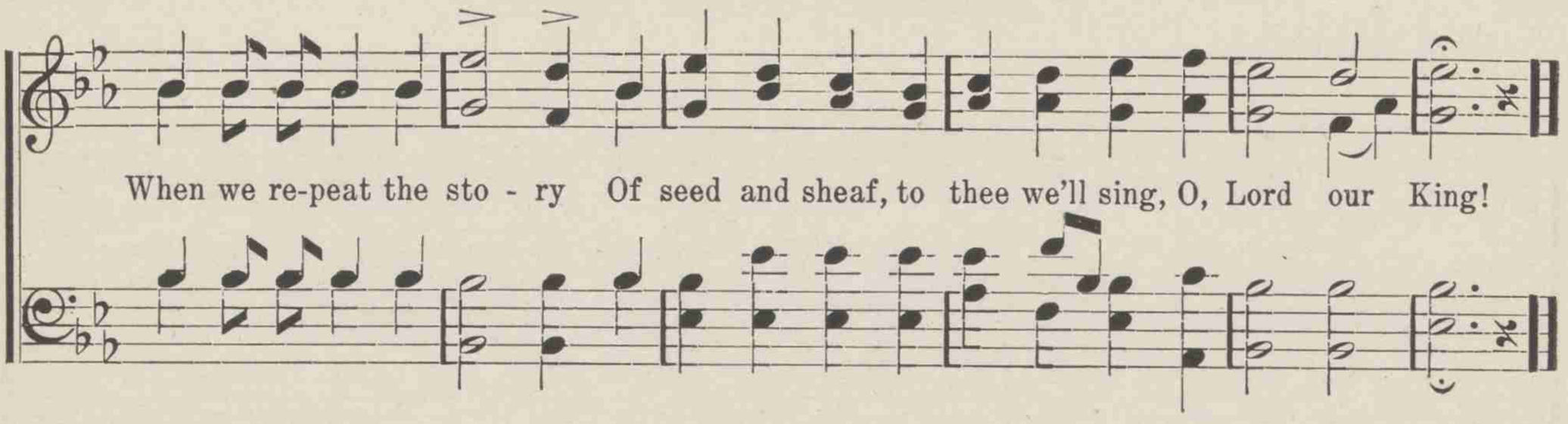
Gra- cious Lord of Har - vest, Thine shall be the pow - er, When the sow - ers

*f*

and the reap-ers join, the Har-vest song to sing; Might - y Lord of Glo - ry,

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## Lord of the Harvest.
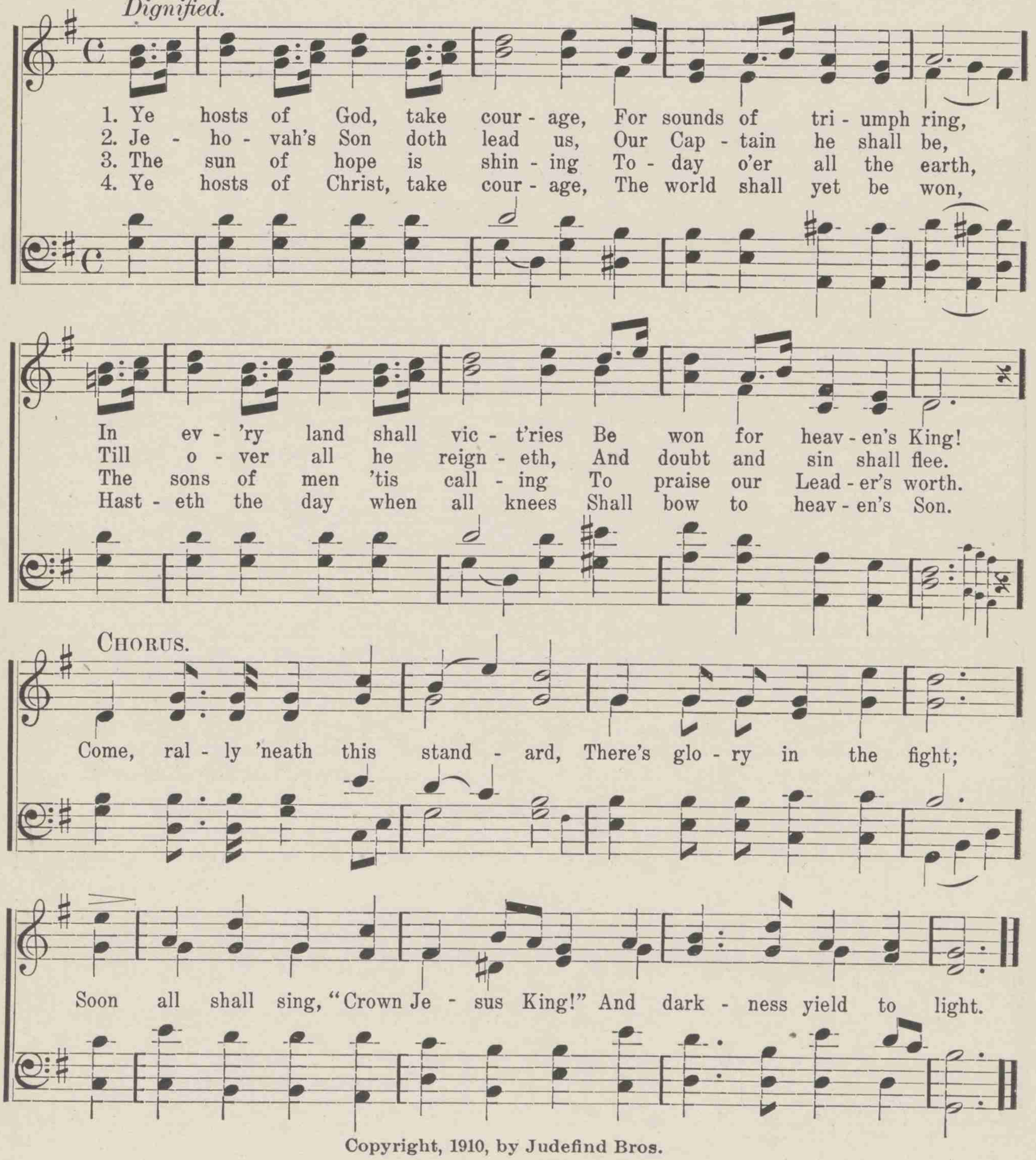



No. 119.

## Take Courage.

JAME ROWE. W. A. POST.

*Dignified.*




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No. 120.

# Promises True and Sure.

W. B. JUDEFIND. W. A. POST.

1. Je - sus is true, His word is sure, Through all the years it will en- dure,
2. Prom-is - es true and sure we see, Prom - is - es sweet as they can be,
3. Prom-is - es true and sure af - ford Strength to the soul that loves the Lord;

From its fair pa - ges we se- cure Prom- is - es dear, our hearts to cheer.
Prom- is - es dear for you and me, In the blest word of Christ our Lord.
Trust in His pre- cious sav - ing word, Life will be sweet and joy re - plete.

CHORUS.

Prom - is - - es, sweet prom-is-es, un- to us giv - en In the

Bi - ble, God's precious, liv-ing word, Fill us with glad - ness,

lead us to heav - en; Prom- is - es of the dear Saviour, our faithful Lord.

*Harmony.*

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No. 121.

# Love's Great Fountain.

LAVINIA E. BRAUFF. Old Melody arr. by W. B. J.

1. Come to the Fount of love now flow- ing From heav-en's shore, Rich bless-ings in this
2. Je - sus is wait- ing to re- ceive you, Wait- ing to bless; If you'll re- pent He
3. Je - sus is mer - ci - ful and ten- der, List to His call, And, if you'll make a

Stream are glow - ing From Him whom saints a - dore; This cleans-ing Fount of love is
will be - lieve you, Come and His name con - fess; This Fount of love was bought for
full sur - ren - der, He'll be your "All in all;" Weak, wea- ry souls have had a

wid - er Than earth's great sea, And all who plunge be - neath its wa - ters
sin - ners When Je - sus died, Paid for with drops of blood on Cal - v'ry
fore- taste Of joys a - bove, While rest - ing in this cleans - ing Fount - ain

CHORUS.

Shall from their sin be free.
When Christ was cru- ci - fied.
Of the Re- deem-er'slove.
} Come and plunge in love's great Fountain, Sin-ner, why de - lay?

Christ, who was slain on Cal - v'ry's mount- ain, Wash - es all sin a - way.

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No. 122.

# My Lord and I.

W. B. J.

W. B. JUDEFIND.

*With feeling, effective as solo.*

1. My Lord and I now walk to - geth - er, He is so gen - tle,
2. My Lord and I re - joice to - geth - er, When I am joy - ful,
3. My Lord and I will live in heav - en, When I have reach'd life's

and so kind; He and I sweet - ly talk to - geth - er, And in His
He is glad; In sor - row He will leave me nev - er, He is my
near - ing end, And best of all the bless - ings giv - en,— I shall dwell

CHORUS. *Unison.*

coun - sel joy I find.
Friend when life is sad.
there with my best Friend.

} My Lord and I are friends for - ev - er,

He will for - sake me nev - er, nev - er, I will be faith - ful

to Him ev - er; We are good friends, My Lord and I.

*Parts.*

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No. 123.

# He Scatters His Blessings.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. A. L. JUDEFIND.

SOLO. (*Or voices in unison.*)

*Andante.*

1. He scat - ters His bless- ings a - round us; Like stars in the heav- ens so
2. God's love like a fount- ain is flow - ing, His cross as a bea - con doth
3. He scat - ters His bless- ings a - round us; Like jew - els they gleam o'er our

bright,.... His an - gels of good - ness and mer - cy At - tend us, by
shine;..... When wea - ry and faint with life's bat - tles, We rest 'neath His
way;..... We'll joy - ful - ly sing out His prais - es, And try His com -

CHORUS. *Faster.*

day and by night.....
shad - ow di - vine.....
mands to o - bey.....

His bless - ings, bright bless - ings, He
His blessings, bright blessings, His blessings, bright blessing, He

scat - ters a - round us each day,..... His bless - ings, bright
each day, His bless-ings, bright bless-ings, His

bless - ings, With sun - shine il - lum - ine our way.....
bless-ings, bright bless-ings, all our way.

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No. 124.

# Kings Unto God.

Rev. 1: 6.

LIZZIE DEARMOND.

SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

SEMI-CHORUS. *Unison.*

ALL.

1. My Fa - ther lives on high, Mon- arch of earth and sky, Glo - rious a - bove;
2. Christians who live on earth Boast of a roy - al birth, All saints are Kings;
3. Up - on the hills of light, Sparkling with jew - els bright, My house doth stand;

SEMI-CHORUS.

ALL.

SEMI-CHORUS.

An-gels at-tend my way, Guard me from day to day, Child of God's love.
High is their an-ces-try, No-ble their ped-i - gree, Great joy this brings.
Stones laid with colors fair, Fashioned with wondrous care, By God's dear hand.

Though here of small renown,
Well may we glo-ry, then,
There in that land of peace

ALL.

Christians shall wear a crown, Mine waits for me;
Though oft despised of men, Heav - en is sure,
Where songs shall never cease, Hap - py and blest,

One that will ne'er grow old, Made of the
All else may pass a - way, Per- ish and
Thro' my Lord's saving might, Spot-less in

*con 8va.*

CHORUS. *Parts.*

pur - est gold, By faith I see.
soon de - cay, There things en - dure.
gar- ments white, My soul shall rest.

} Down in my heart of hearts glad I sing,

Great is my her - i - tage, I'm a King, Proud is my an- ces- try, pure, di- vine, God's bless-ed

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## Kings Unto God.

king-dom is mine. What does it mat-ter, if here on earth No one will cred-it my roy - al birth,

His Name my lips shall praise, Thro' ev- er - last- ing days, By His grace I am a King.

No. 125.

## Song of Hope.

W. B. J. W. B. JUDEFIND.

1. There is a song of won-drous beau-ty That fills my heart, that fills my heart;
2. 'Twas by my pre - cious Sav- iour giv- en When He came in, when He came in;
3. This hap - py song points me to heav-en, Dear home a - bove, dear home a - bove;

It strengthens me for ev -'ry du - ty, And doth to me new life im - part.
It makes this life al - most like heav - en, It helps me con - quer doubt and sin.
Where to the saints bright crowns are giv - en, By Christ the Lord, whose name I love.

FINE.

*D.S.*—Within my soul thy notes are ring - ing, To bless me all the heav'n-ward way.

CHORUS. *D.S.*

O song of hope, to mor - tals bring-ing Sweet cheer and strength for life's short day!

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No. 126.

# Hope On.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. W. B. JUDEFIND.

1. Hope on, hope on, be brave and strong, For life at best is
2. Though sor - row's tears too oft may flow, There's bless - ed balm for
3. Hope on, hope on, be pa - tient still, Re - joic - ing do the

not so long; Though paths of pain your feet may tread, Your
ev - 'ry woe; O let your pray'rs, like in - cense sweet, As -
dear Lord's will; The fu - ture's gate is o - pen wide, And

CHORUS.

Fa - ther's near, there's light a - head.
cend - un - to the mer - cy seat.
Je . sus will be near your side.

Be of good cour - age,

be of good cour - age, All ye that hope in the Lord,.....
the Lord,

And He shall strength-en your heart, He shall strength-en your heart.

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No. 127.

# Precious Promises.

MARY MILLS. A. L. JUDEFIND.

1. Pre - cious prom - is - es, full and free, In God's word do a - bound;
2. He doth prom - ise to par - don sin, And His grace free - ly give;
3. He doth prom - ise me strength each day, And a heart pure and true;
4. He has prom - ised a home a - bove, Free from pain, free from care,

Prom - is - es sweet for you and me On that sa - cred page are found.
Help me life's bat - tles each day win, And with - in my heart to live.
Light to il - lum - ine all the way, And His Ho - ly Spir - it, too.
Where His dear child - ren dwell in love, And with Him His glo - ries share.

*rit.*

CHORUS. *a tempo.*

Pre - cious prom - is - es! pre - cious prom - is - es! By our

heav'n - ly Fa - ther giv'n; Pre - cious prom - is - es! pre - cious

prom - is - es! Bless - ing us on our way to heav'n.

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No. 128.

# We Are in the Fight to Stay.

W. B. J.

W. B. JUDEFIND.

*With vigor.*

1. We are in the fight to stay, We will bat - tle ev - 'ry day,
2. We are in the fight to stay, God's dear word we will o - bey,
3. We are in the fight to stay Till the glad tri- umph - ant day

For the right,..... for the right;..... Foes may
We'll be true,..... we'll be true;..... He's our
Shall ap - pear,..... shall ap - pear;..... God, Him -

For the right, for the right;
We'll be true, we'll be true;
Shall ap - pear, shall ap - pear;

press us ve - ry hard, We will ev - er be on guard, And with
Cap - tain strong and brave, He the cause of right will save; What He
self, is in the fight, And He'll bring the day of right; Hal - le -

CHORUS.
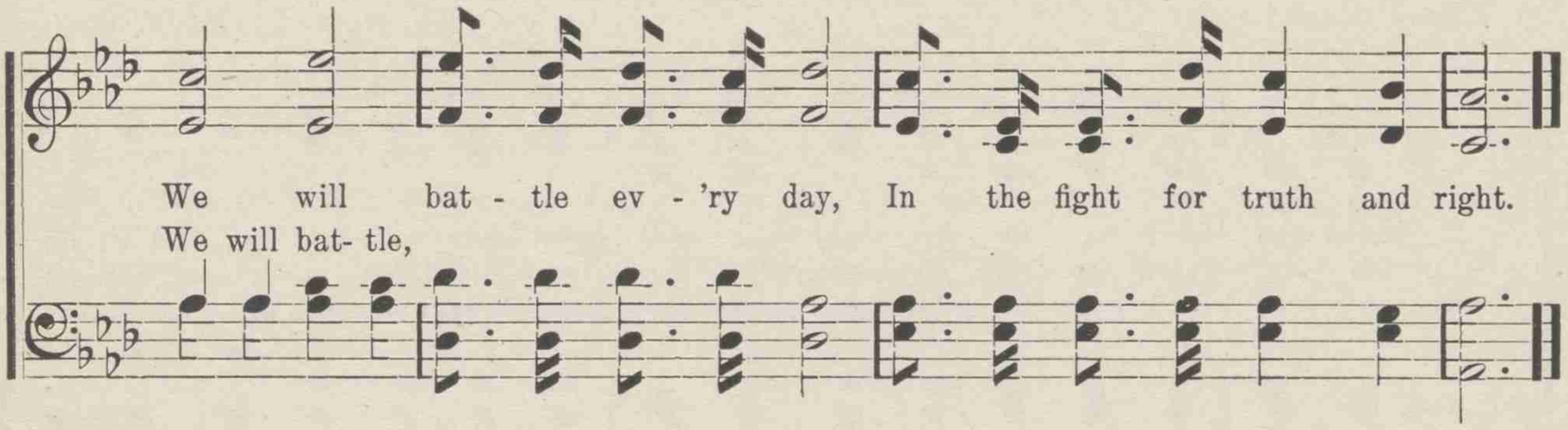
vig - or we will press the fight.
tells us we will glad - ly do.
lu - jah! it is draw - ing near.

} We are
We are in the

in the fight to stay, We'll be faith - ful all the way,
We'll be faith- ful,

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## We Are in the Fight to Stay.

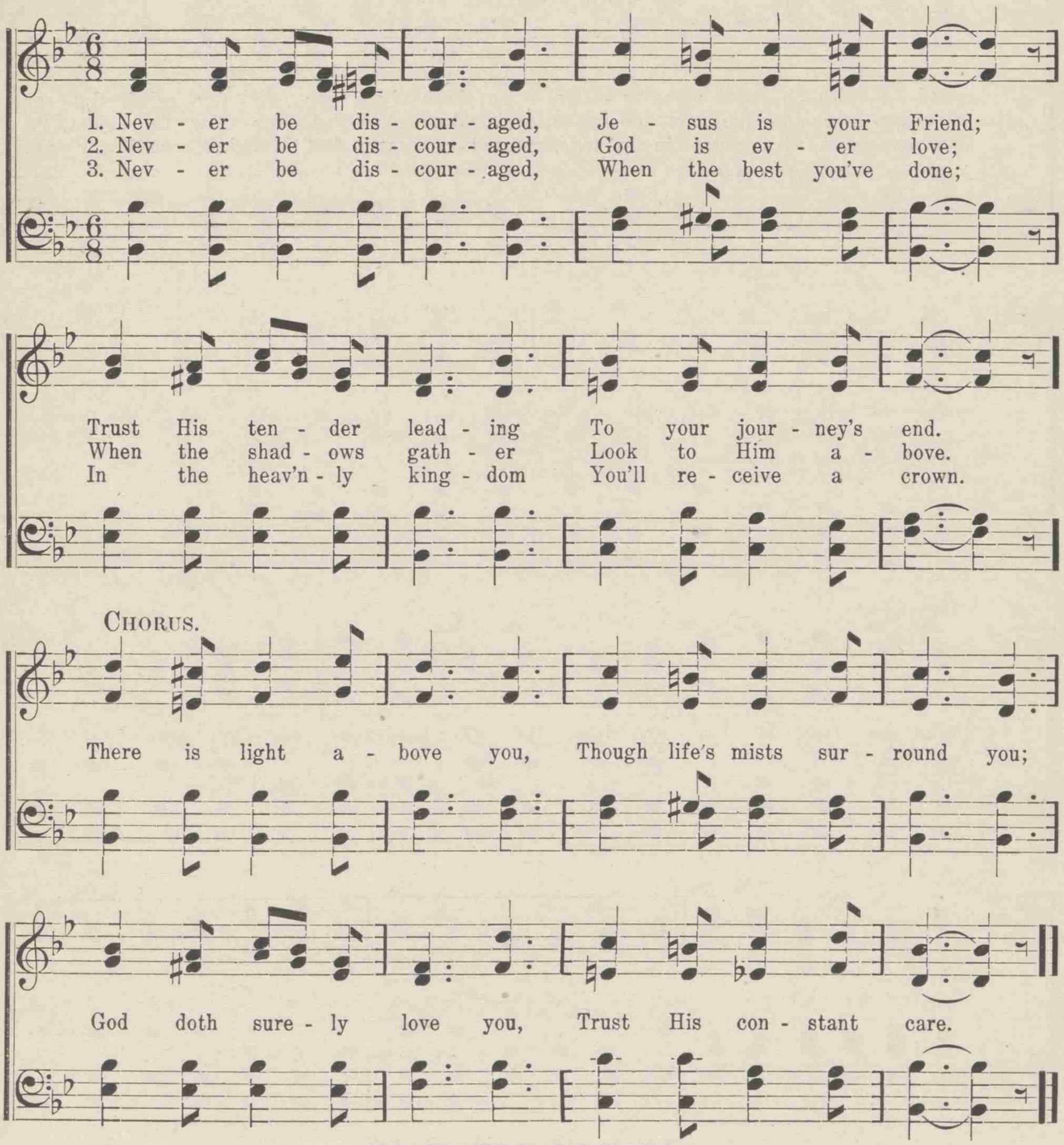



No. 129.

## Never be Discouraged.

W. B. J.

W. B. JUDEFIND.




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No. 130.

# Ever Nigh.

FLORA KIRKLAND. HOWARD E. SMITH.

1. Christ the Lord is ev - er nigh, He will heed your ev - 'ry cry, With un -
2. He will guard you from all harm, with His strong and might - y arm, With un -
3. In the dark- ness He gives light, sends His hope through ray-less night, Lifts the

bound- ed faith, oh, trust Him, to - day, He hath balm for ev - 'ry grief, for each
falt'r- ing heart on Him now de - pend, Should a storm of sor - row fall, child, re -
shad- ows that af- fright, from the way, Send - eth com- fort through His word, giv - eth

care He brings re - lief, He will help you ev - 'ry step of the way.
mem- ber, He knows all! And un - swerv - ing trust your heav - en - ly Friend.
proof that pray'rs are heard; Christ the Lord is ev - er nigh, night and day.
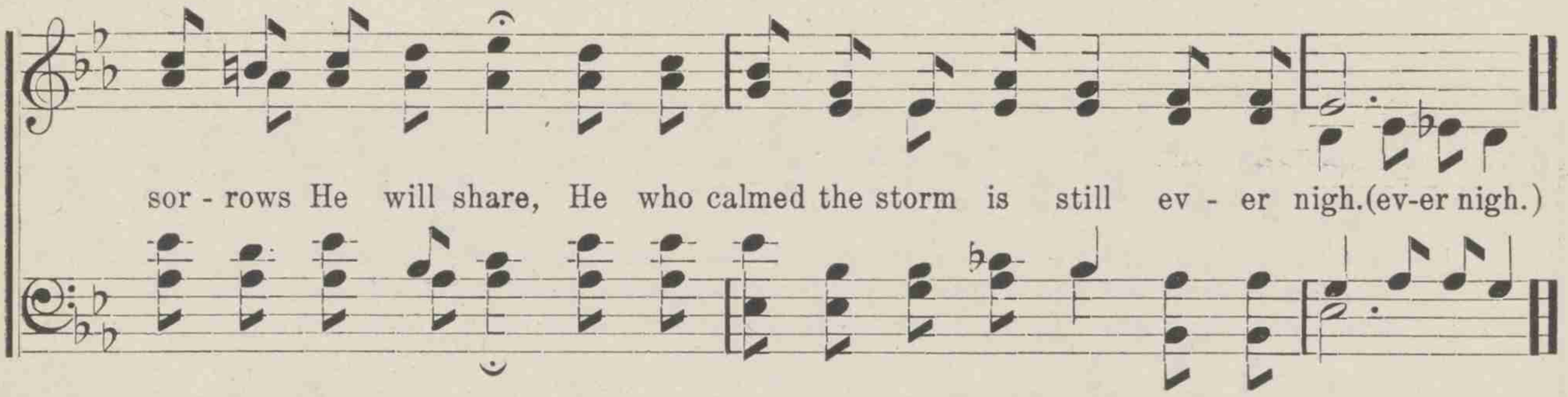
CHORUS.

Christ the Lord is ev - er nigh, He will heed your ev - 'ry cry, Day by

day, ev - er nigh; all the way, ev - er nigh! Trust, oh trust His lov - ing care, all your

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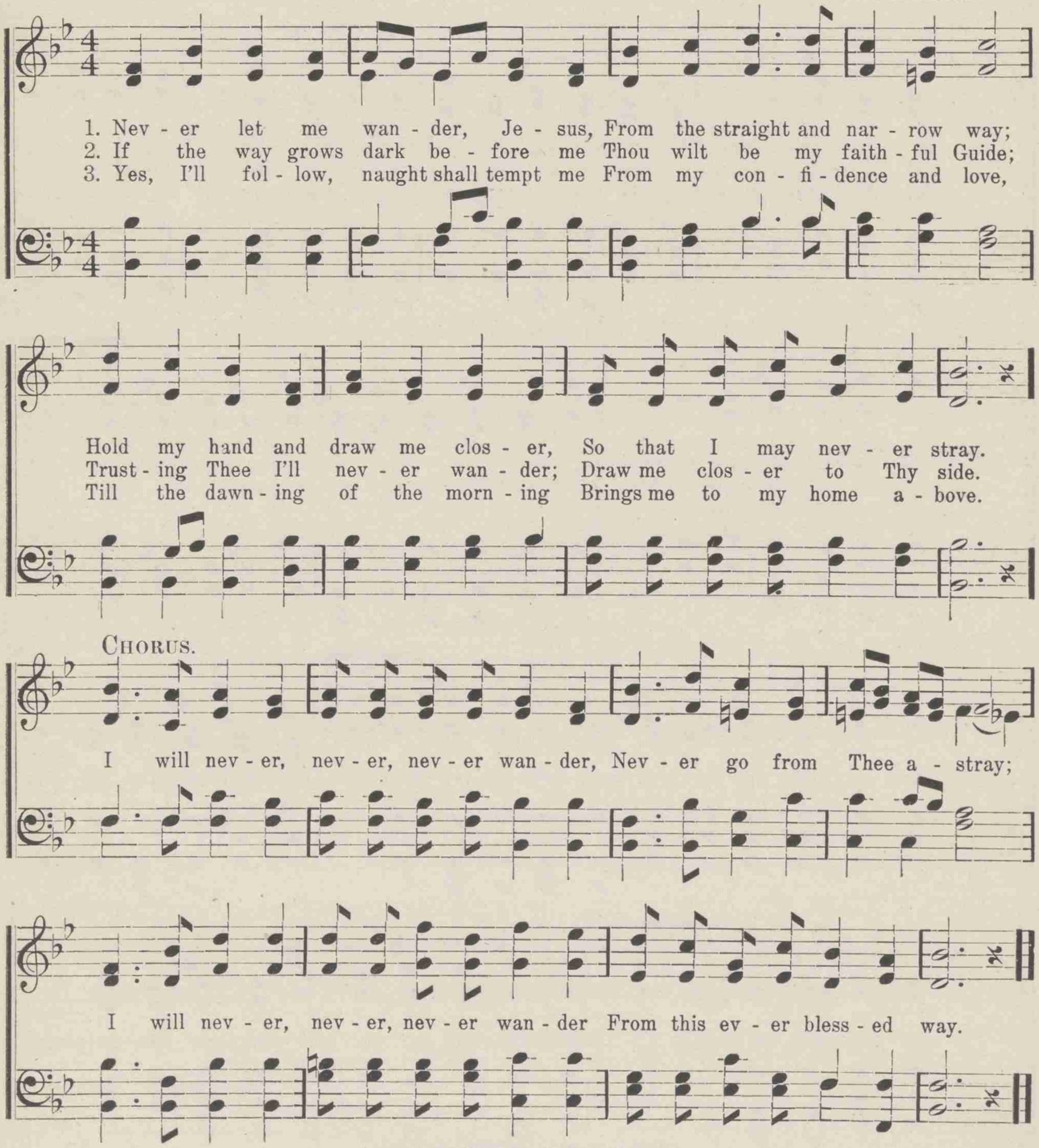
## Ever Nigh.




No. 131.

# I Will Never Wander.

B. B. JAMES. W. B. JUDEFIND.




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No. 132.

# In His Name We Conquer.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. W. B. JUDEFIND.

*With animation.*

1. We must fight the gi - ants, large, and tall, and strong, We are sure to meet them as we march a- long; Clad in gos - pel arm - or we are bound to win, Faith's bright shield can
2. We must fight the gi - ants, in His strength we go, Gird - ed for the bat - tle not a fear we know; Je - sus is our Cap - tain, trust-ing in His pow'r, We will not de -
3. We must fight the gi - ants with the Spir - it's sword, Till each tribe and na - tion owns the bless-ed Lord; Lift the roy - al stand-ard, let the watch-word be, "In His ranks we

CHORUS.

break the darts of ev- 'ry sin.
sert the ranks in dan-ger's hour.
con - quer," shout for vic- to - ry!
} Yes! we'll fight the gi - ants, sing-ing as we go,

Hosts of sin and Sa - tan soon we'll a - ver- throw, Yes! we'll fight the gi - ants,

love has made us strong, March- ing on for Je - sus lift the bat - tle song.

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No. 133.

# Hail, King Forever.

MARY MILLS. *Solo or unison.* *Parts.* W. B. JUDEFIND. *Solo or unison.*

1. Hail Him whose ban-ner is un-furl'd; Hail, King for-ev-er! Its hallow'd light fills
2. Hail Him whose pow-er fills our souls; Hail, King for-ev-er! His might-y arm His
3. Hail Him who triumphs o-ver wrong; Hail, King for-ev-er! Hail Him with praise in

*Parts.* *Solo or unison.*

all the world; Hail, King for-ev-er! It is the ban-ner fair of love, That
own up-holds; Hail, King for-ev-er! His grace He free-ly gives to all; Be-
joy-ful song; Hail, King for-ev-er! He is the Con-quer-or of sin, His

points us to the home a-bove, And by its light our feet shall move;
fore His throne let sin-ners fall, And on His sav-ing name e'er call;
world-wide reign now com-eth in, And soon earth's king-doms He shall win;

*Parts.* CHORUS. *Unison.*

Hail, King for-ev-er! Hail Him who is your King, And laud His sov-'reign
name; Hail Him, and trib-ute bring, And loud His praise pro-claim.

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No. 134.

# Awake! O Church of God.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN. W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

1. A - wake! A - wake! The call of God is sound - ing O'er ev - 'ry hill and vale,
2. A - wake! A - wake! Ring out the pro - cla - ma - tion, The Christ has pow'r to save,
3. A - wake! A - wake! Nor miss the time of bless - ing, "His com - ing draw - eth nigh,"
4. A - wake! (A- wake!) A - wake! (A-wake!) The mul - ti - tudes are dy - ing, They need your Friend and Lord,

A - wake! A - wake! The hosts of sin con - found- ing, God's truth shall nev - er fail,
A - wake! A - wake! Go preach to ev - 'ry na - tion 'Till all the world be - lieve,
A - wake! A - wake! Your Mas- ter's name con - fess - ing, Go win a crown on high,
A - wake! A - wake! All sin and self de - ny - ing, To win this world to God,

A-wake! A - wake! God's truth shall nev - er fail.
'Till all the world be - lieve.
Go win a crown on high.
To win this world to God.

CHORUS.

Why lon - ger i - dle stand,..... Go in, "pos - sess the land,"..... It is your Mas - ter's great command, O Church of God,..... A - wake! A - wake!
Why i-dle stand, "possess the land," O Church of God,

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No. 135.

# Guided by His Banner.

LAVINIA E. BRAUFF. A. L. JUDEFIND.

1. Mes - sa - ges of wel - come, Wav - ing from a - bove,
2. When the tempt - er greets us, And his path we choose,
3. Guid - ed by His ban - ner, Point - ing to the light,

On the Sav - iour's ban - ner Of re - deem - ing love,
Mes - sa - ges of com - fort We are sure to lose;
May we, in our la - bor, Strive to do the right;

Fill our hearts with glad - ness, Tune our lips to sing; Christ, the lov - ing
But with Christ our Shep - herd Doubts and fears will cease, And His ban - ner
On the "Rock of a - ges" We can rest se - cure, And the love of

*D.S.*—Joy - ful - ly we praise Him For His ten - der care, For His glo- rious

CHORUS. *Parts.*

Shep - herd, Is our Lord and King.
guides us, In - to "per - fect peace."
Je - sus Ev - er shall en - dure.

Joy - ful - ly we praise Him

ban - ner Wav - ing ev - 'ry - where.

*D.S.*

For His ten - der care, For His glo-rious ban - ner Wav-ing ev - 'ry - where.

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No. 136.

# Never Let Us Stray.

W. B. J. Psa. 25: 5. A. L. JUDEFIND.

1. Nev - er let us stray from the ho - ly way That to life e -
2. When sin's voic - es all to our souls would call To al - lure us
3. Nev - er let us stray from the King's high - way, In it we would

ter - nal leads; Be Thou ver - y near, O Thou Lord so dear,
from Thee, Lord, May Thy voice with - in keep from ways of sin,—
e'er be found Till we join the throng in the land of song,

CHORUS.

To sup - ply our ma - ny needs.
Speak the bless - ed guid - ing word.
Where Thy prais - es we shall sound.
} Nev - er let us stray, bless - ed

Lord, we pray, From the path of truth and light; Take us by the

hand, help us all to stand For our God and for the right.

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No. 137.

# Lo! A Countless Throng.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. W. A. POST.

*Briskly.*

1. Lo! a count-less throng With a joy - ful song, 'Neath His ban - ner march with re -
2. He whose might and pow'r Proves a shield and tow'r Leads His ar - my on un - to
3. In His steps we go Who the way doth know, All His right-eous cause well up -

joic - ing; All their best they bring To Je - ho - vah King, As they
vic - t'ry, There is strength, in - deed, For each time of need, Joy for
hold - ing, If we but en - dure The re - ward is sure, For His

CHORUS. *Unison.*

gai - ly step a - long.
e'en the dark - est hour.
Word doth tell us so.

O - ver hill and dell Loud their voic - es swell,

"Hail the Lord Al - might- y! shout with glad ac - claim," Let His glo - rious praise

Fill the si - lent ways, Hail the Lord of Hosts! bless His ho - ly name.

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No. 138.

# Days of Youth.

Mrs. C. D. Martin. W. Stillman Martin.

1. Come in days of ten - der youth and give your - self to Je - sus,
2. Come in days of ten - der youth and learn to work for Je - sus,
3. Come in days of ten - der youth, seek first the heav'n - ly King - dom,

Take His yoke up - on you, learn to do the will of God:
In His vine - yard He will find some work for you to do:
God will add from day to day what ev - er you may need.
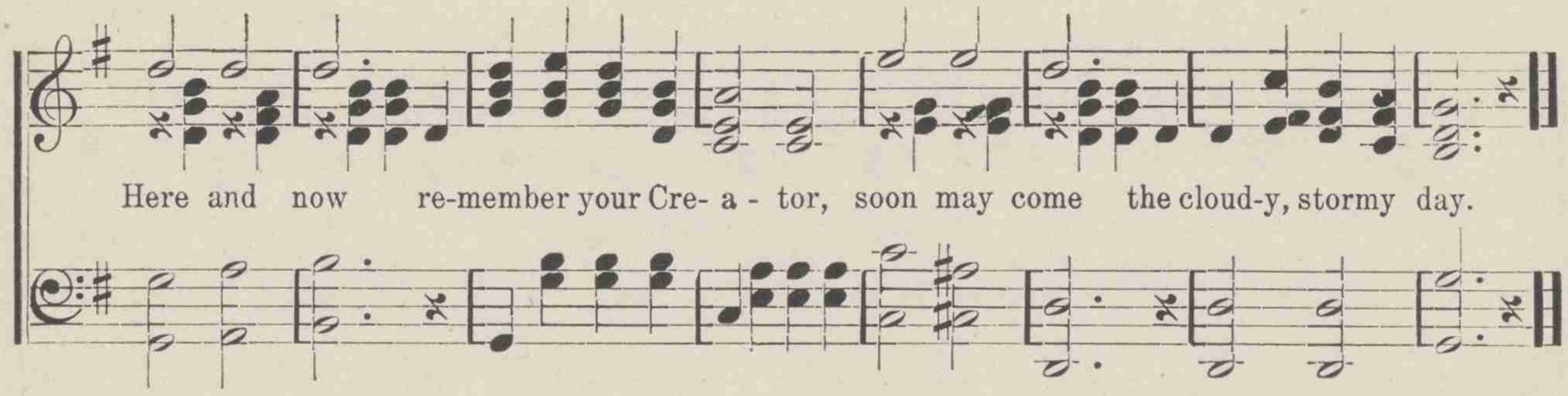
He is call - ing you to - day, He waits to save and bless you,
Tho' the tal - ent you may bring seems small, your Lord will use it,
Seek the right - eous - ness of God, the pur - est, rich - est bless - ing,

Chorus.

You are not your own but you be - long to Christ the Lord.
Har- vest fields are turn- ing white,and la - bor - ers are few.
To the ear of God, the Lord, in ear - ly youth give heed.
} Days of youth are

days of price- less bless - ing, Use them well, for soon they pass a - way,
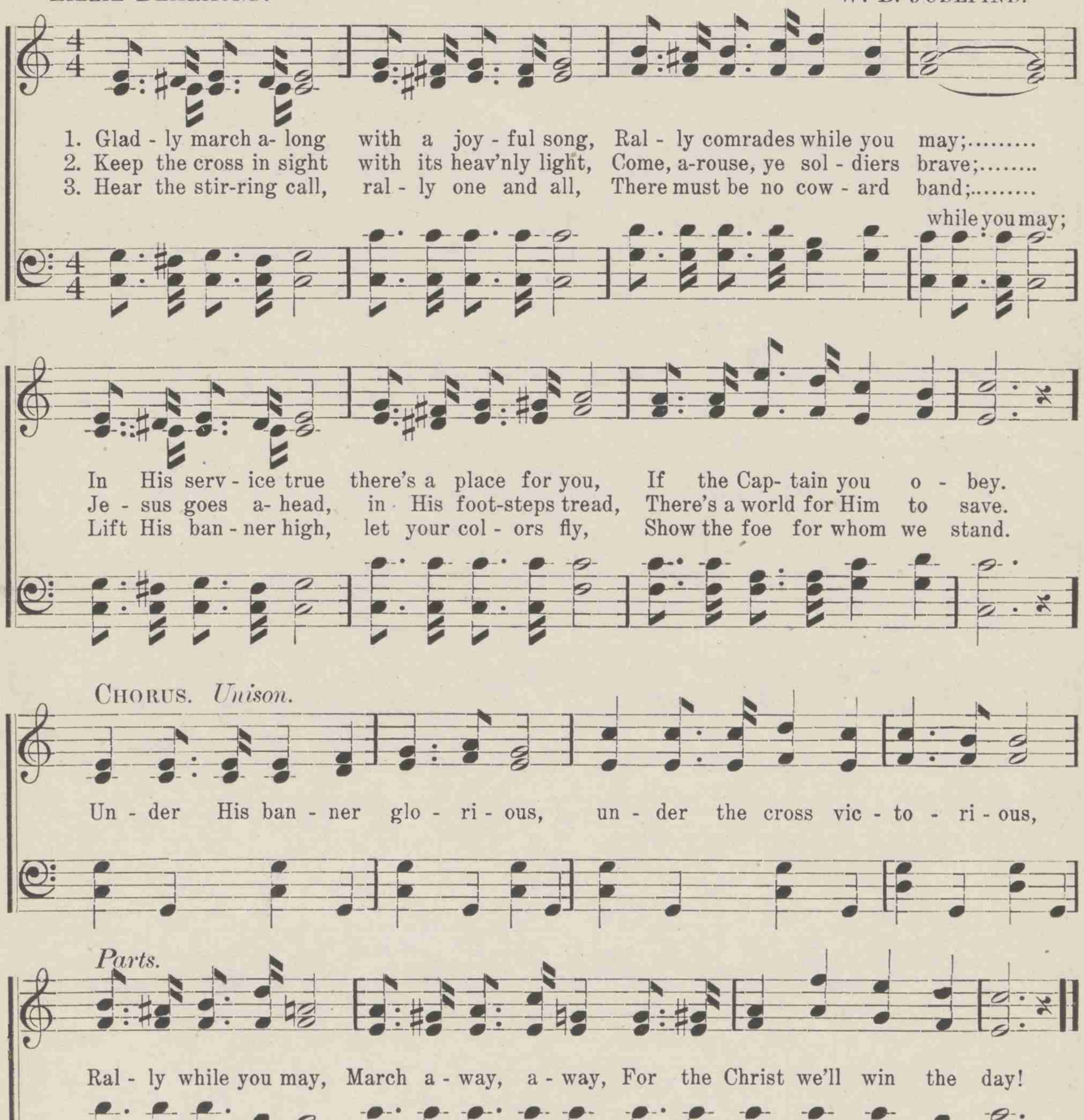
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No. 139.

## Under the Cross Victorious.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. W. B. JUDEFIND.




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No. 140.

# Our Bethlehem Friend.

MARY MILLS.

W. B. JUDEFIND.

* SOLO. *dolce.*

1. There's a Friend who loves me ev - er, naught can change His heart, And that love I would not
2. He is al- ways present with me, and my heart doth cheer,..... Fill - ing all my soul with
3. And when life on earth is end- ed, in that home a - bove,..... With Him I shall live for-

sev- er, ne'er from it de - part..... He is a - ble, He is will- ing me to help al-
glad-ness, making life more dear;..... He has prom-ised to be with me to my jour-ney's
ev - er, Him to praise and love;..... And with an - gels, ho - ly an- gels, shall the sons of

way,..... And this Friend so kind and ten- der I will love for aye.....
end,..... And all help I need to con-quer ev - er to me lend.....
men..... Wor - ship my dear Friend and Sav-iour born in Beth - le - hem.....

CHORUS. *Unison.*

*Not too fast.*

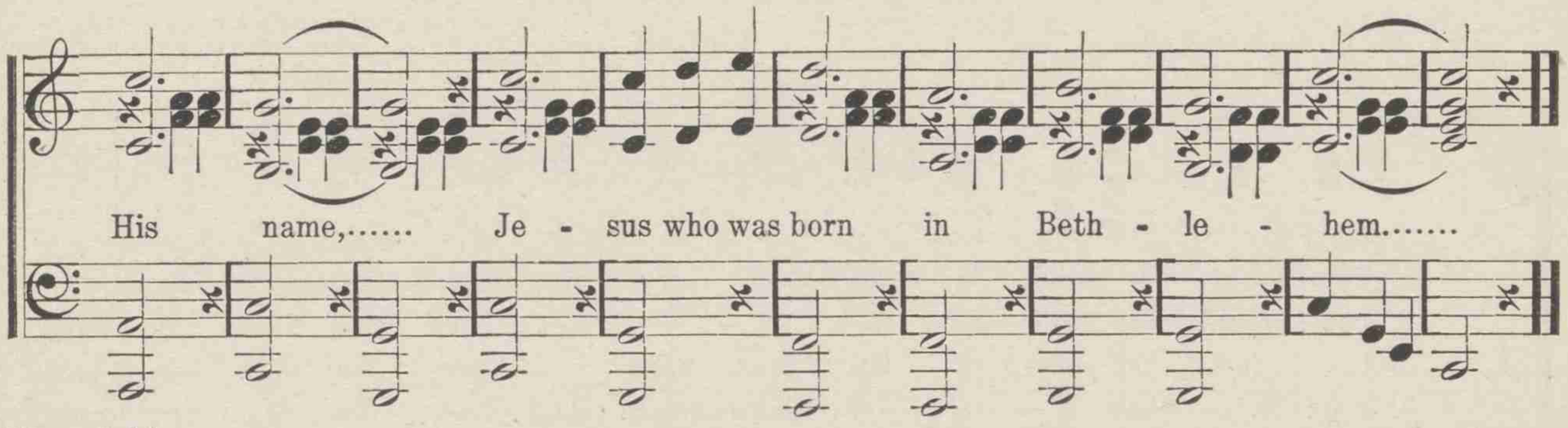
We have a dear Friend who came from heav'n,..... For by our kind Fa -

ther He was giv'n;..... We ev-er will love Him, praise

* This may be sung by school in unison.

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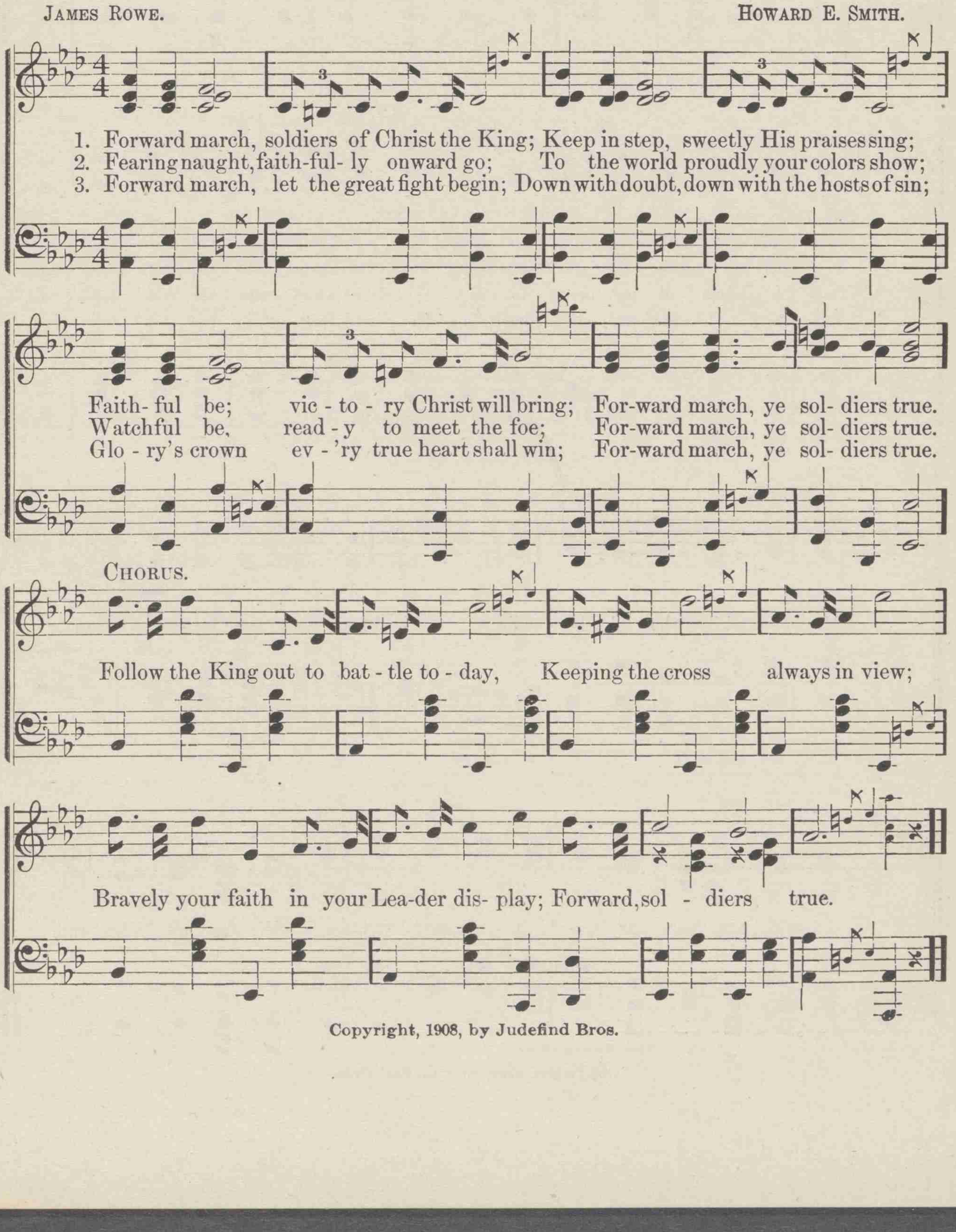
## Our Bethlehem Friend.




**No. 141.**

# Forward, Soldiers.

JAMES ROWE. HOWARD E. SMITH.




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No. 142.

# He Keeps While the Billows Roll.

Rev. F. F. CARPENTER. EDWIN GARDNER.

1. There's not a cloud in all my sky; No tem - pest sweeps my soul
2. Let friends for- sake and foes an - noy, Let sor - rows flood my soul,
3. I feel the press of His dear hand I know He doth con - trol;
4. Soon I shall en - ter Jor - dan's stream And feel its wa - ters cold;

But leads my trust- ing heart to Him Who will keep while the bil - lows roll.
I still have peace,—all - glo - rious peace, For He keeps while the bil - lows roll.
So I'll leave all my cares to Him Who will keep while the bil - lows roll.
But praise His name, my soul shall sing, He will keep while the bil - lows roll.

CHORUS.

He keeps while the bil - lows roll, He keeps while the bil - lows roll,

I will not fear, for the Lord is near And keeps while the bil - lows roll.

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No. 143.

# My Guide and Stay.

LAVINIA E. BRAUFF. W. A. POST.

1. Lord, I come to Thee in deep con - tri - tion, Take and cleanse my
2. Lord, I can - not live a - right with - out Thee, Let me feel Thy
3. Lord, I give my - self in - to Thy keep - ing, Know - ing Thou wilt

wea - ry sin - ful heart; Hear, O hear, my hum - ble weak pe - ti - tion!
pres- ence al - ways near; In Thy bless - ed word I read a - bout Thee
lift the cloud of sin; Know - ing that my slug - gish soul is sleep - ing

CHORUS. *Unison.*

*cres - - - -*

And Thy pre - cious stores of grace to me im - part.
Heal- ing sick and whis-p'ring lov - ing words of cheer.
And that nought can wake it but Thy Voice with - in.

} Draw me close to

*- - - - - - - - - - - - cen - - - - do.*

Thee, dear Sav - iour, May Thy Name to me be pre - cious, May I

live in Thee from day to day, Be Thou my Guide and stay.

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No. 144.

# Trusting Jesus Only.

LAVINIA E. BRAUFF. Old Melody arranged by A. L. J.

1. Christ has a home just be - yond the shin- ing sky, A man-sion for you and for
2. The love of Christ makes this home for - ev - er bright With beau-ty that nev - er shall
3. The prom - is - es of this Sav - iour from on high Are pre-cious and lov - ing and

me; ( you and me;) This lov - ing Friend left His bless - ed home to die, That through
cease;( never cease:) The love of Christ takes a - way the shades of night From the
sure; ( ev- er sure;) His bless - ed home just be - yond the shin- ing sky Through the

Him we might from sin be free; The ten - der Shep-herd's the ev - er o - pen Door
soul that's seek- ing joy and peace; With - in Christ's home ev - 'ry tear is wiped a - way,
count-less a - ges shall en- dure; Be - liev - ing Je - sus, whose might-y arm is strong,

That leads to this ha - ven of rest, (glorious rest,) His word of truth has been
No sor - row nor pain en - ters there;(enters there;) The Lamb of God is the
Whose mer - cy is bound- less and free,(tru- ly free,) We'll some day meet and we'll

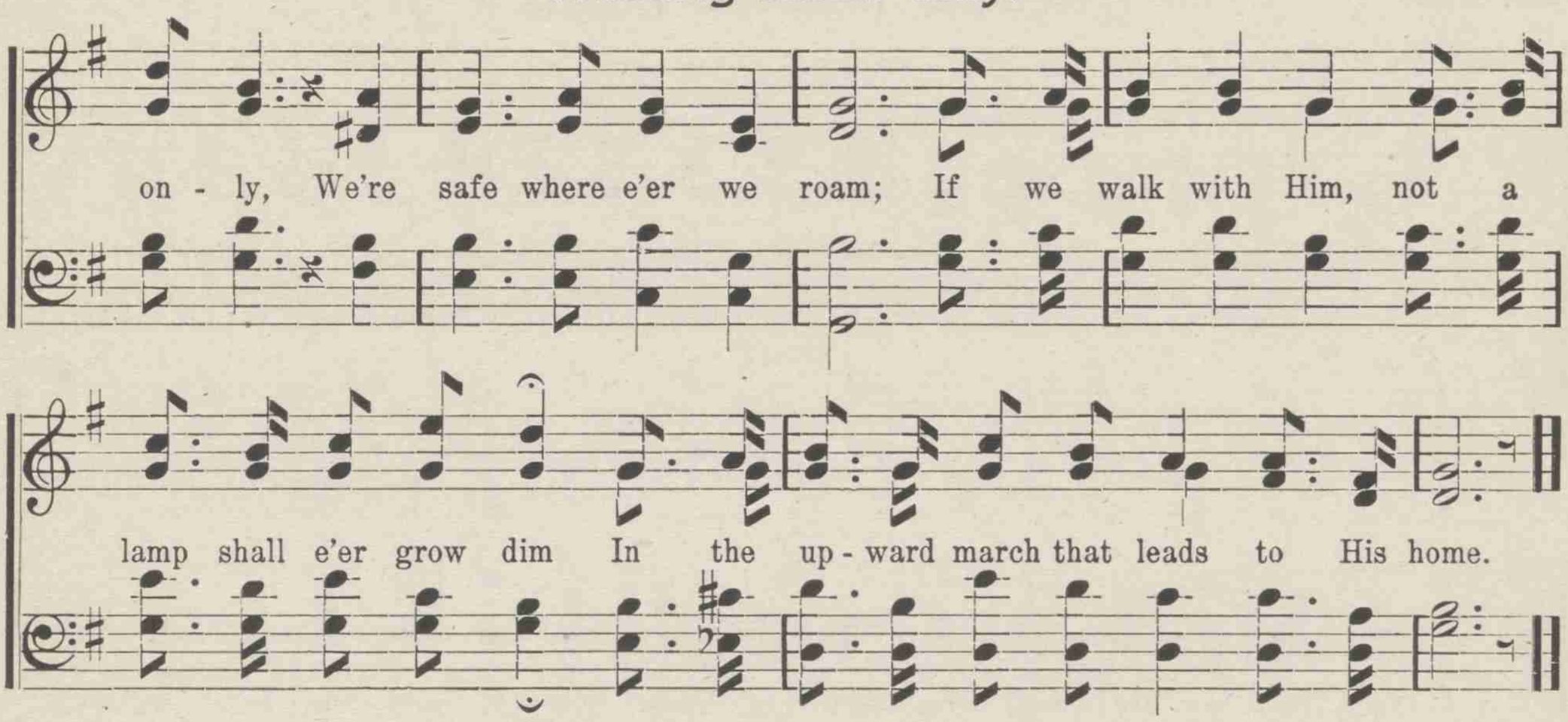
CHORUS.

spo - ken o'er and o'er, And the hearts that bring forth fruit are blest.
ev - er- last-ing day And the ransomed all His glo - ries share.
sing re-demption's song In the home pre-pared for you and me.

Trust - ing Je - sus

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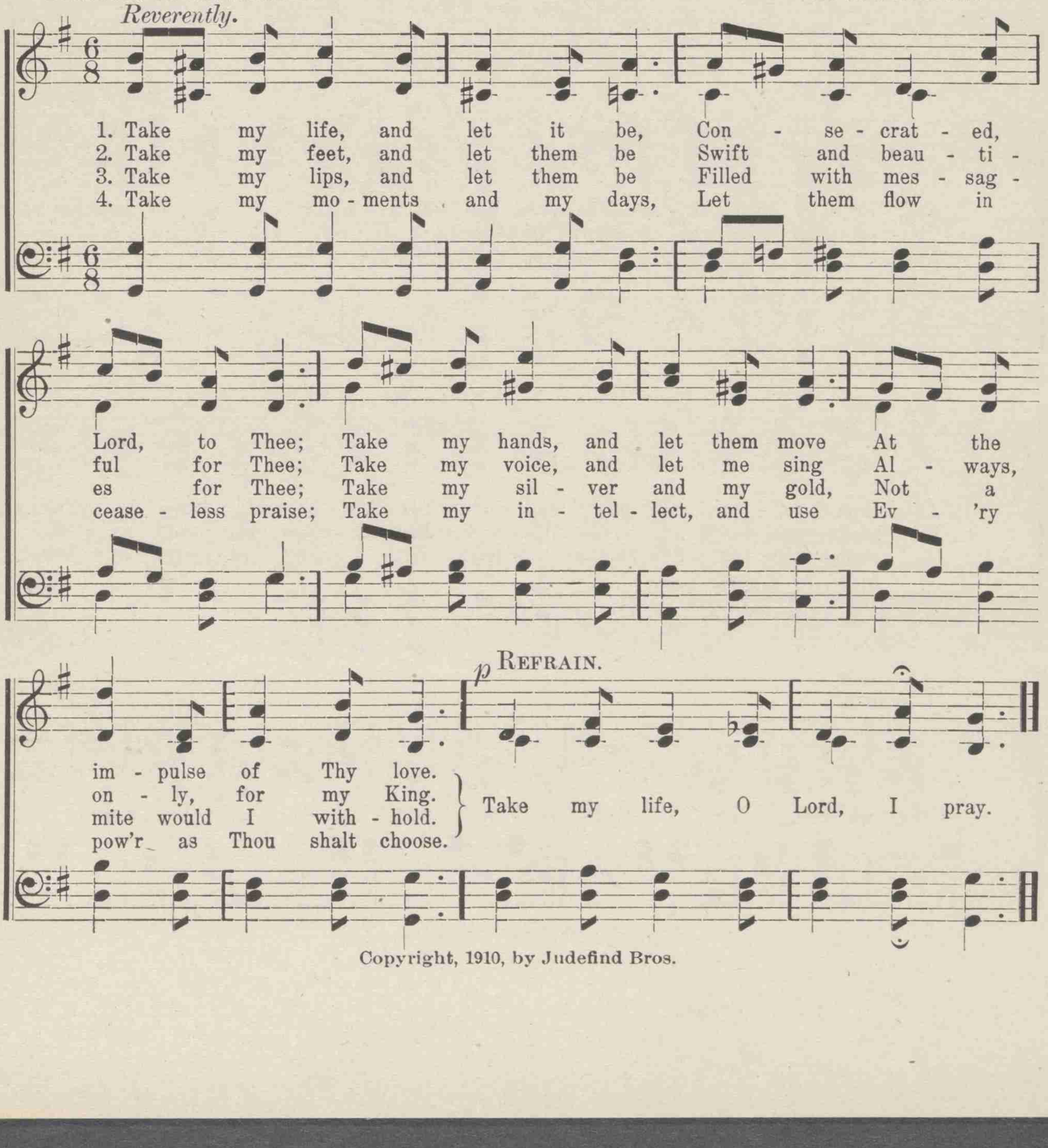
## Trusting Jesus Only.




No. 145.

## Take My Life.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. A. L. JUDEFIND.




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No. 146.

# Rejoice, Jehovah Reigns.

Mrs. C. D. Martin. W. Stillman Martin.

1. Re - joice, the might - y Je - ho - vah reigns In His ma - jes - ty and love,
2. O what a King! what a love is His, Tho' He has al - might - y pow'r,
3. O what a King! and what grace is His, And He rules the world each day,

And His ho - ly will on earth be done As it now is done a - bove:
He doth mark the lit - tle spar - row's fall, He doth guard us ev - 'ry hour;
While the King-doms of the earth shall fall, He shall reign for aye and aye,

And ev - 'ry knee un - to Him must bow On the earth and up in heav'n,
Up - on His head was a crown of thorns, And He suf-fered long o - go,
And all who bear His great name on earth, Shall His glo - ry share a - bove,
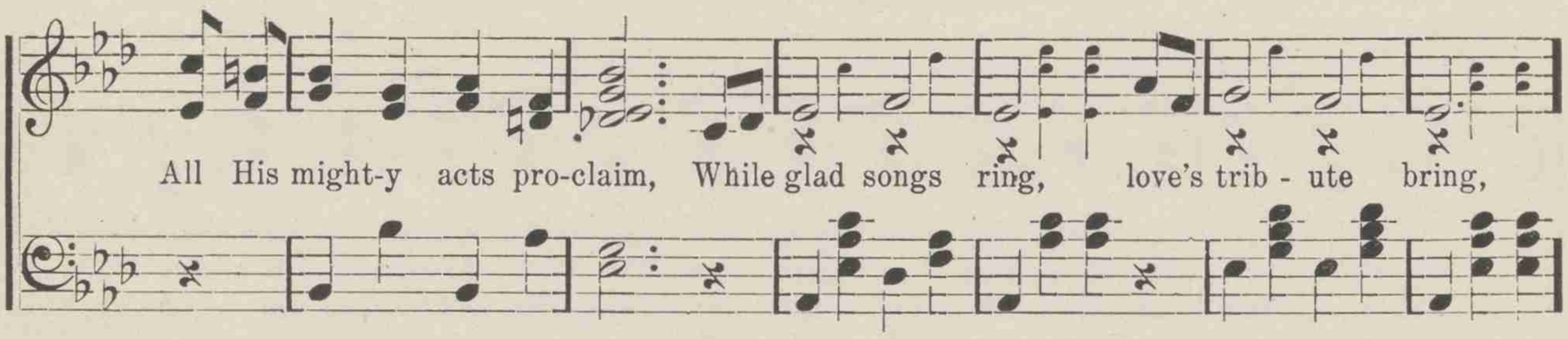
All hon - or, glo - ry, pow'r and might To His ho - ly name be giv'n.
His hands were wound-ed, and His side, Just be-cause He loved us so.
O wor - ship at His throne to - day, With a heart in-spired by love.
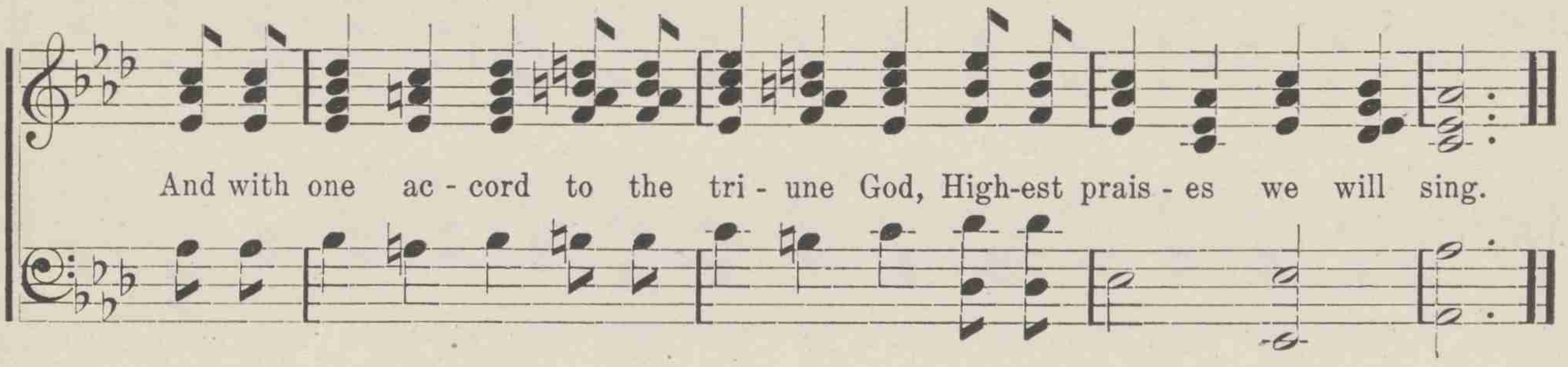
Chorus.

O wor - ship now God's ho - ly name, To all the world

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## Rejoice, Jehovah Reigns.—Concluded.
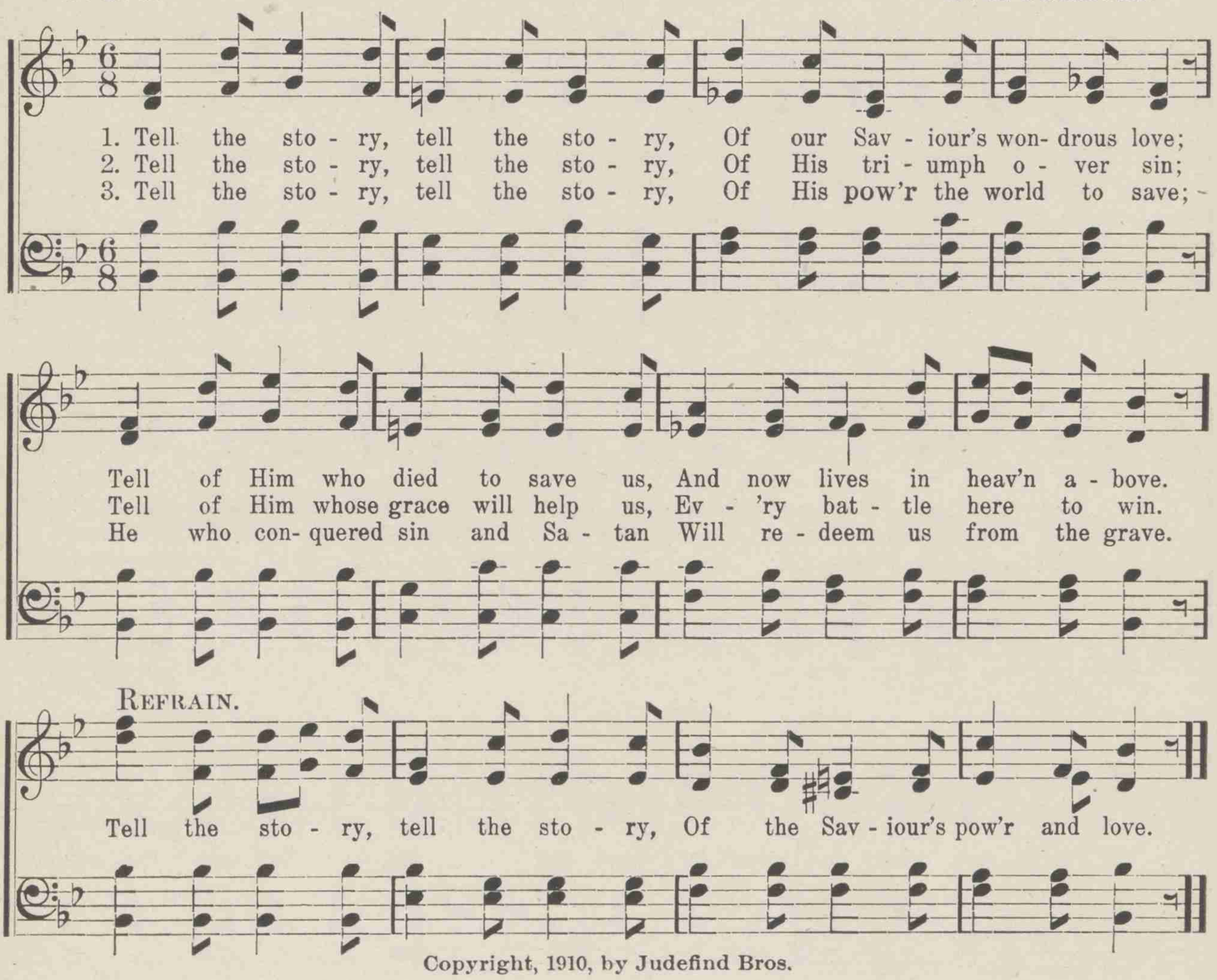






No. 147.

## Tell the Story.

W. B. J. W. B. JUDEFIND.




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No. 148.

# The Precious Flower Garden.

W. B. J.

W. B. JUDEFIND.

1. There's a pre - cious flow - er gar - den Thro' whose paths I love to roam
2. There's a pre - cious flow - er gar - den 'Tis the bless - ed Bi - ble true;
3. Oh, the beau - ties of the Bi - ble! Oh, the rich - ness of its wealth!

And in - hale the air that's la - den With the ros - e's rich per - fume;
In it buds of prom - ise o - pen To re - fresh and glad - den, too;
Its fair walks lead out of troub - le, Its pure air ro - stores the health;

'Tis de - light - ful and re - fresh - ing Ev - er thus to spend an hour,
And the full blown ros - es, freight - ed With the breath of Shar - on's Rose,
So I'll walk this gar - den ev - er And be - hold it's beau - ties fair,

And to see the won - drous bless - ing In each bud and bloom - ing flow'r.
Are with heav'n - ly bless - ings weight- ed As they beau - ty rare dis - close.
For such flow - ers I can nev - er Hope to look up - on else - where.

CHORUS.

Come walk with me through this blest gar - den And see the sweet

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# The Precious Flower Garden.

flow - ers of grace;..... Each one with sweet per - fume is

la - den, And beau - ty in each you can trace;..... Come,

walk with me through this blest gar - - den And see the sweet

flow - ers of grace;..... Each one with sweet per - fume is

la - den, And beau - ty in each you can trace.....

No. 149.

# Beneath the Banner of the King of Kings.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN. W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

1. Be - neath the glo-rious ban-ner of the heav'n-ly King, We march a -
2. Be - neath the glo-rious ban-ner of the heav'n-ly King, The world we'll
3. Be - neath tha glo-rious ban-ner of the heav'n-ly King, Who leads the

long; A trib - ute of af - fec - tion un - to Him we bring, A
win; And vic - to - ry for - ev - er, is the song we sing, O'er
way; The sto - ry of sal - va - tion we will glad - ly sing, Each

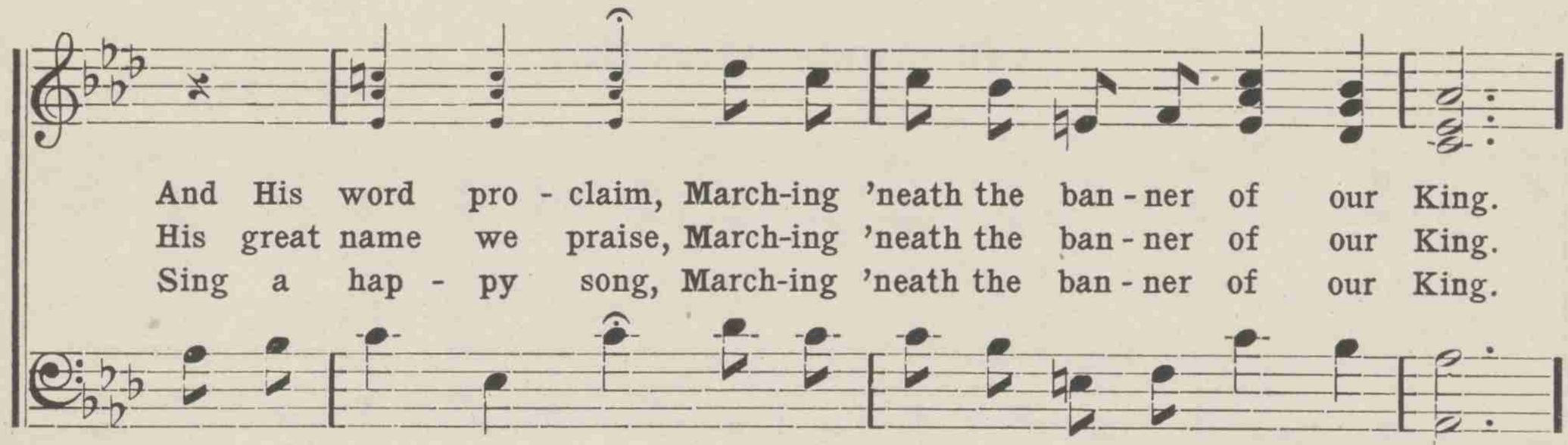
MALE VOICES.

joy - - ful song. Un - to Him all pow - er has been giv'n,
ev - - 'ry sin. And thro' faith we all may win the fight,
hap - - py day. All the world must hear of Je - sus' love,
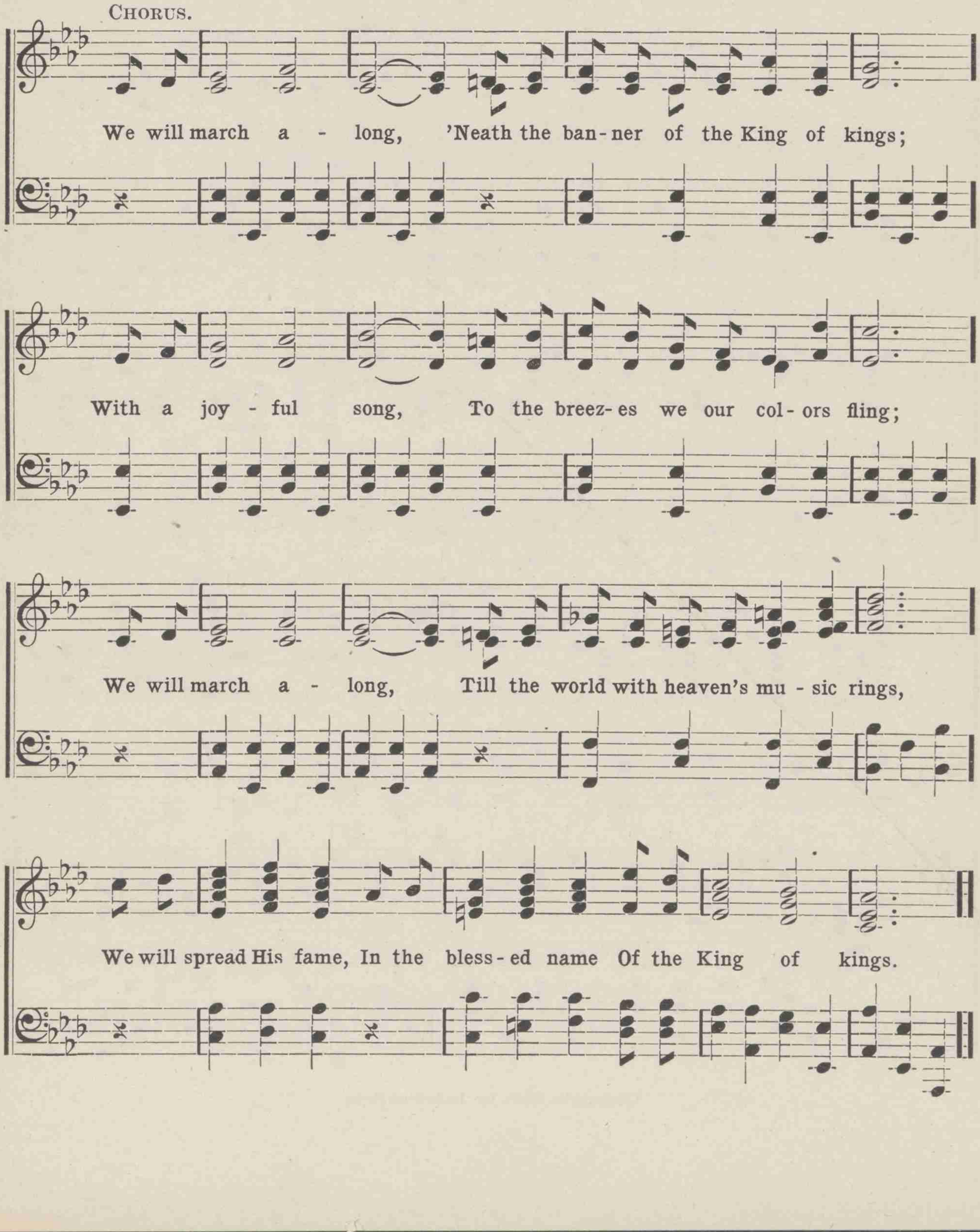
On the earth as well as up in heav'n, So we praise His name
By His grace each mo - ment do the right, So in all our ways,
Must be told a - bout His home a - bove, So we move a - long,

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## Beneath the Banner of the King of Kings.—Concluded.




CHORUS.



No. 150.

## Christmas Starlight.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. W. A. POST.

1. Christ-mas star-light, bright-ly shin-ing, Glo-ry gleam-ing ev-'ry-where,
2. Heaven-ly voi-ces swell in cho-rus O'er the hill-crests, lift-ed high,
3. Christ-mas star-light, bright-ly shin-ing, O-ver all the sons of men,

An-gels sing-ing through the night, Un-to earth glad tid-ings bear.
Match-less beau-ty, won-drous bright, Greets the King who pass-eth by.
Joy-ful tid-ings, shout for joy, Christ is born to us a-gain!

*Unison.*

Thro' the darkness still it gleameth, Bid-ding ev-'ry cloud de-part, May the bless-ed

Christmas starlight shine within each longing heart. Christmas starlight, heavenly starlight,

shin-ing thro' the a-ges long, Her-ald of sal-vation's giv-er; hear the heav'nly song.

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## No. 151. Night on the Hillside.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. W. B. JUDEFIND.

1. Night on the hill - side, and night in the vale, Stars in the shad- ow - y blue up a - bove,
2. Night on the hill - side, but morn in the sky, Speeding be-low on the wings of a song,
3. Night on the hill - side, O won-der-ful night, Gleaming with splendor that nev- er shall dim,

Lulled in-to slumb-er the world lies at rest, Cra-dled to sleep in the dear Fa-ther's love.
Beau- ti- ful an - gels in garments of white, Down from the portals of glo- ry- land throng.
Far, far a- way like a bell's distant chime, Floating to earth comes the glad Christmas hymn.

CHORUS. *Softly*

[1] Hush, [1] hush, Beth - le - hem blest, In thy fair cit - y the King find - eth [2] rest;

*softly.*

[1] Hush, [1] hush, shin - eth [3] a - far Je - sus the Sav - iour, The Bright [4] Morning Star!

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GESTURES.—1. Bend forward, right hand upraised to enforce silence. 2. Fold hands across breast, bow heads and close eyes. 3. Throw right hand upward to right. 4. Point up.

No. 152.

# Greet Christmas Morn.

B. B. JAMES. A. L. JUDEFIND.

1. Hail, all hail, the Infant the wise men a-dorning; Hail, all hail, the shepherds the
2. Christmas dawn, in flood tide of blessing returning; Christ-mas dawn, all true hearts the
3. Christ is come! let hearts bow in full a-dor-a - tion Christ is come! His sceptre shall

An-gels im - plor - ing; Hail, all hail the heav-en - ly anthems now soar - ing;
Sav-iour dis - cern - ing; Christ- mas dawn, our love for the Mas- ter is burn - ing;
rule ev - 'ry na - tion; Christ is come! o'er earth He has tak - en His sta - tion;

CHORUS.

*Girls.*

Je - sus the King is pro-claimed to earth.
Je - sus the King is en-throned in love.
Je - sus the King is a-dorned in pow'r.
} Christ- mas morn, we will greet thee full

*All.* *Girls.* *All.*

freighted with glo - ry; Christ-mas morn, oh, re-peat once again the glad story, Christ-mas morn—

*All.*

*Girls.*

We will gift of our love freely of - fer, Christ-mas morn, we will welcome the newborn King!

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No. 153.

# Hail the King.

MARY MILLS. A. L. JUDEFIND.

1. Hail the King, hail the King, An-gels so bright and fair; Anthems sing, anthems sing
2. Hail the King, hail the King, Shepherds of Beth - le - hem, While doth ring, while doth ring
3. Hail the King, hail the King, Wise men from distant clime, To Him bring, to him bring,

Out on the morn-ing air, For He comes, for He comes, Cloth'd in hu- man - i - ty,
Mu- sic of Je - sus' name; Hail the King, hail the King, And from the man- ger go
Off'rings this ho - ly time; Hail the King, hail the King, Come with your gifts of love

CHORUS.

Down from the por-tals of glo - ry bright To save and free.
Un - to your kindred, that they His grace May ful - ly know.
To Him, 'the Sov'reign of earth, sent down From heav'n a - bove.

Hail the King now

born in cat-tle - stall, Homage pay Him and sound His praises, ye creatures all; Hail the

King who all the world doth own, And in manger now doth come to take His throne!

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No. 154.

# Marching to Bethlehem.

MARY MILLS. A. L. JUDEFIND.

*Spirited.*

1. March-ing to the place where shepherds saw the Lord, Saw Him with re - joic - ing,
2. Wise men, guid - ed by the star so wondrous bright, Trav- eled on their jour - ney
3. March-ing, march-ing, march-ing, are the hosts on earth, Un - to Beth - le - hem this

bless - ed Gift of God; To the town of Da - vid where the Sav - iour lay
in its cheer - ing light Till they to the man - ger with their pres - ents came
day of Je - sus' birth; March-ing, march- ing, march-ing with their hearts of cheer,

CHORUS.

In a low - ly man-ger 'midst the fragrant hay.
In King Da-vid's cit - y, town of Beth - le-hem.
To the in- fant Sav- iour who to them is dear.

} March - ing to Beth-le-hem to- day,
March, stead-i-ly march,

March - ing so hap - py on the way; March- ing to King Da - vid's town
March, steadily march,

Where the In - fant King is found; March-ing, marching, marching on to Beth - le - hem.

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No. 155.

# Welcome to the King.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN. W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

1. Come with your in - cense bring - ing, Ev - 'ry - bod - y come with voice of sing - ing;
2. Je - sus has brought sal - va - tion, Brought the light of God to ev - 'ry na - tion,
3. Cloth'd with the pow'r of heav - en, All au - thor - i - ty to Him is giv - en;

*rall.*

Hear the glad mu - sic the an - gels now sing, As they wel-come the new-born King.
He is Im-man-uel and ev - er shall reign, Wel-come Him in the glad re - frain.
Though He is born in the Beth - le - hem stall He is King, and the Lord of all.

CHORUS. *A tempo.*

"Glo - ry to God in heav - en," "Peace and good-will" to man is giv - en,

*Girls.*

Je - sus is now in the man - ger born, Hail we with joy mer - ry Christmas morn,

*Boys.*

*Harmony.*

O'er all the earth hear the glad songs ring A wel - come to Christ the King.

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No. 156.

# Joy-Bells of Christmas.

JAMES ROWE. W. A. POST.

1. With hap - py peal and ten - der chime, To ev - 'ry soul of ev - 'ry clime,
2. Ring out that sin and war shall cease, That cap - tives all shall gain re - lease;
3. Make known that Christ has come to reign, That free sal - va - tion all may gain;

Make known to - day the news sub- lime, Bless-ed joy- bells of Christ- mas Day.
Ring out the news of per - fect peace, Bless-ed joy- bells of Christ- mas Day.
Oh, speed it o - ver sea and plain, Bless-ed joy- bells of Christ- mas Day.

CHORUS. (*Small notes, bells or voices.*)

Ring and peal, ye hap - py bells, Ring - ing, swing - ing,

Ring and peal, hap- py bells, Tell of Je- sus, the King of kings; O - ver hills, vales and dells,

*Harmony.*

Speed the tid- ings on joy - ous wings; Call the na- tions to His feet, Bid them come, their

King to greet ; Spread, oh, spread the tid-ings sweet, Blessed joy- bells of Christ-mas Day.

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No. 157.

# Crown the Babe of Bethlehem.

"MENDELSSOHN."

LAVINIA E. BRAUFF.

Arranged by W. B. J.

1. Hal - le - lu - jah fill'd the sky When Christ came to earth; "Glo - ry
2. When this ho - ly Child was born, Shep - herds heard the strain, And the
3. With the com - ing of this Child, Came the dawn of peace, Peace that

be to God on high!" For His dear Son's birth; For the lit - tle Babe who
joy of Christ- mas morn Was their glad re - frain; Let their strain be our glad
as the a - ges roll Shall ev - er in - crease; God's great love came to the

:S:

*D.S.*—Bring the roy - al di - a -

slept On the mel - low hay, For the King God sent to reign, And
song, Pray - ing while we sing, To the Babe in Beth- 'lhem born May
world When His Son was born In a man - ger long a - go On

dem, Songs of tri - umph raise, Crown the Babe of Beth - le - hem, And

CHORUS.

born on Christmas Day.
be our pre-cious King.
the first Christmas morn.
} Bring the roy - al di - a - dem, And songs of tri - umph

wel - come Him with praise.

*D.S.*

raise, Crown the Babe of Beth- le - hem, And welcome, wel-come Him with praise.

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# EASTER

No. 158.

## Song of Victory.

MARY MILLS. A. L. JUDEFIND.

1. Christ a - rose from the dark and si - lent tomb At the ear - ly dawn - ing
2. Christ a - rose, as the Scrip-tures said He would, Bring - ing cons - ter - na - tion
3. Christ a - rose, tell it out to friend and foe; Came from death's dark por - tal

Of the Eas - ter morn - ing; Christ a - rose, scat - ter - ing the doubt and gloom;
To the sin - ful na - tion; Christ a - rose, He had said He sure - ly could;—
Cloth'd with life im - mor - tal; Christ a - rose, let all souls this mes - sage know;

CHORUS.

Sing the hap - py song of vic - t'ry!
Sing the hap - py song of vic - t'ry!
Sing the hap - py song of vic - t'ry!
} Lift up the ban - ner of

Christ, the King; Let all the chil - dren His prais - es sing, While Eas - ter

bells joy - ful mu - sic ring, Oh, sing the hap - py, hap - py song of vic - t'ry!

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No. 159.

# Alleluia.

CLAIRE WARD. W. A. POST.

1. Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day, "Al - le - lu - ia," an - gels say;
2. "Christ is ris'n," the an - gels say; Let us praise His name to - day;
3. Songs of joy then let us sing Un - to Christ, our ris - en King;

*rall.*

Let us sing the glad re - frain, Raise a - gain the joy - ous strain.
Je - sus lives, for us He died, That with Him we should a - bide.
All His love to us pro - claim, Sing - ing glo - ry to His name.

CHORUS.

"Al - le - lu - ia," an - gels say,..... "Al - le -
lu - ia," sing to - day;..... Let us join the
an - gel throng, Bells are ring-ing, an - gels sing-ing, raise a - gain the song.

*Harmony.*

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No. 160.

# Hail the Day.

MARY MILLS. W. B. JUDEFIND.

*Unison. Spirited.*

1. Hail, hail the day that the Sav-iour crown'd with glo - ry When He a - rose in His
2. Hail, hail the pow'r of the King of earth and heav - en, He who has con-quer'd the
3. Hail, hail the day with sweet praise and joy-ful sing - ing; Sound out the news of the

pow-er from the grave; Hail, hail the dear, ev - er treasur'd, Easter sto - ry; Hail the Vic - tor
en - e - my of man; Hail, hail the blessing of life e - ter-nal giv - en All who will ac -
vic - t'ry of our Lord; Hail, hail the day, let the Eas-ter bells keep ringing Till the peo - ple

CHORUS.

Hail the day! hail the day!

com-ing forth in might the world to save!
cept Him and the Gos-pel's sav-ing plan.
ev - 'ry-where shall hear the joy - ful word.

} Hail the happy Easter day! hail the happy Easter day!

Hail the day!

Day of tri-umph, day of bless-ing, Day the Saviour's pow'r expressing; Hail the happy Easter day!

hail the day!

hail the hap-py Eas-ter day! Day of tri-umph, day of bless-ing; Hap - py Eas - ter day!

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No. 161.

# Easter Bells.

JAMES ROWE. W. A. POST.

1. Ring the Eas - ter bells a - gain, Fill with joy the air;.....
2. Call the peo - ple to His feet, There our hearts to bring;.....
3. Give your hearts to Him a - new, Love for Him dis - play,.....

Bring sweet peace to hearts of - men, Send their tid - ings ev - 'ry - where.
O'er and o'er to - day re - peat, Tid - ings of the ris - en King.
Show Him that our love is true— Love and serve Him ev - 'ry day.

CHORUS.

Ring them, swing them, Glad - some Eas - ter bells, Sweet strains,

o'er plains, An - gel mu - sic swells, Tell the world Christ lives a - gain—

Lives to res - cue sink - ing men; Ring them, swing them, hap - py bells.

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No. 162.

# HAIL BEAUTIFUL MORNING.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. W. B. JUDEFIND.

1. Hail beau-ti-ful morn-ing of sun-shine and bloom, Our Je - sus has
2. The earth is a-wak-ing His foot-steps to greet, White lil - ies' sweet
3. Hail beau-ti-ful morn-ing! let joy fill each hour, We trust in the

ris - en to ban - ish all gloom; With peace and with par - don
per-fume lay down at His feet, Like some ben - e - dic - tion
Sav-iour who giv - eth new pow'r; Oh, day of re-demp-tion,

HARMONY.

He com-eth to-day, Be glad, O ye peo-ple, and praise Him for aye.
from heav-en a-bove, Dear Eas-ter, we claim thee, a gift of His love.
our hearts cling to thee, The light of thy dawn-ing brings glad vic-to-ry.

CHORUS. *Not too fast.*

Day of beau - ty, day of glad - ness, Life for death, and joy for sad - ness,

Bro - ken bars and emp - ty pris - on, Christ the Lord is ris - en!

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No. 163.

# Beautiful Lilies.

MARY MILLS. A. L. JUDEFIND.

*Legato.*

1. Beau - ti - ful lil - ies, bright as the morn - ing, Lift - ing their heads a -
2. Beau - ti - ful lil - ies, kept by our Fa - ther, Hid - den from win - ter's
3. Beau - ti - ful lil - ies, God's true e - van - gels, Mes - sa - ges bring - ing

bove the cold sod,..... Beau - ti - ful lil - ies, earth now a - dorn - ing,
cold blight - ing wind;..... Beau - ti - ful lil - ies, now you are grow - ing,
pre - cious and true;..... Beau - ti - ful lil - ies, pure as the an - gels,

CHORUS.

Seem to be reach - ing up for God.
God has you ev - er in His mind.
May all God's chil - dren be like you.

} Beau - ti - ful lil - - ies,
Beau-ti - ful lil - ies,

Beau - ti - ful lil - ies, Beau - ti - ful lil - ies bloom-ing so bright; Beau - ti - ful
Beau-ti-ful lil - ies,

*rit.*

lil - ies, Beau - ti - ful lil - ies, Beau-ti - ful lil - ies spot-less and white.
Beau-ti-ful lil-ies, Beau-ti-ful lil-ies,

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No. 164.

# PRAISE THE KING.

W. B. J.

W. B. JUDEFIND.

Praise the King!

1. Praise the King of glo - ry, Tell the Eas - ter
2. See Him come forth glo - rious, For He is vic -
3. Hail Him, then with sing - ing, While glad bells are

sto - ry, He who died on Cal - va - ry a - rose to - day.
to - rious, And He con- quers sin and death for - ev - er - more.
ring- ing, Let the whole wide world His tri-umphs ful - ly know.

CHORUS.

FEMALE VOICES. MALE VOICES. FEMALE VOICES.

Praise Him, praise Him, praise the King of glo - ry; Praise Him, praise Him,

MALE VOICES. ALL VOICES.

Je - sus, Lord and King; Let all voic - es sing the bless- ed Eas - ter

Sto - ry; Let all the peo - ple now His prais - es sing.

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No. 165.

# Spring-time Hosannas.

Mrs. C. D. MARTIN. W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

1. The spring-time ho - san - nas to - day we will bring, And loud hal - le - lu - jahs to
2. The spring-time ho - san - nas the world shall now hear, Life's beau- ty and bless-ing God's
3. The spring-time ho - san - nas the chil - dren will sing, Un - til in each heart Christ is

Je - sus we sing, The birds in the tree - top the flow'r in the dell Are try - ing this
chil-dren shall share, 'Twas on a spring morning our Sav- iour a - rose, A Vic - tor for -
crown'd as a King, The rocks by the way-side would sing His great praise, If chil- dren for -

CHORUS.
*Girls.*

mo - ment God's good-ness to tell.
ev - er o'er all of His foes.
got this glad mu - sic to raise.
} Ho - san - nas we bring, To Je - sus our King,

*Boys.*

*Harmony.* *Unison.*

Our prais-es to-geth- er shall ring..... With joy we now hail, on the hill, in the vale, The
Our prais-es together shall ring.

*Harmony.*

signs of the opening of beau-ti - ful spring, The signs of the opening of beau-ti - ful spring.

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## No. 166. What Do the Pretty Robins Sing?

MARY MILLS. A. L. JUDEFIND.

1. What do the pret - ty rob - ins sing, High in the branch - es swing - ing?
2. What do the pret - ty rob - ins say? Sure - ly you've heard their sing - ing;
3. List to the pret - ty rob - in's song! Catch the sweet strains of glad - ness;

These hap - py days their car - ols ring; This is what they are sing - ing:
This is the song they sing to - day, In notes now sweet - ly ring - ing:
Sing out your praise with voic - es strong; Ban - ish all fear and sad - ness.

CHORUS.

"Praise Him! praise Him! Praise the dear Fa - ther in heav - en; Praise Him! praise Him!

For His sweet care and love; Praise Him! praise Him! Praise Him for sum-mer days
and love;

giv - en; Praise Him to - day, Praise Him al - way— God a - bove!"

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No. 167.

# Our Glad Hosannas.

LAVINIA E. BRAUFF. W. B. JUDEFIND.

1. The air is full of mel - o - dy, Blooms tell of sum-mer's com - ing, The
2. The brooks and riv - u - lets flow on, In soft and dream- y mo - tion, By
3. Our lips have sung re-demp-tion's song, De - clar - ing peace and par - don, And

GIRLS.

birds are sing-ing mer - ri - ly, And bees are gai - ly hum-ming; The breezes bend the
many a dew be-spangled lawn To meet the mighty o - cean; The glorious sun comes
our weak hearts in Christ grow strong When working in His gar- den; By faith we see hope's

leaf - y trees That crown earth with their banners, And nature's choirs u - nite with us In
noise-less-ly To guild earth's bright green banners, And nature's choirs u - nite with us In
blossoms wave Beyond earth's bright green banners, And heaven's nev-er-fad-ing Flow'r Hears

CHORUS. *Parts.*

*f*

all their glad ho - san - nas.
all our glad ho - san - nas.
all our glad ho - san - nas.

Ho - san- na to the God a-bove! Whose blessings fail us

nev - er; Ho - san - na to the "King of Love," For - ev - er and for - ev - er!

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No. 168.

# Music Everywhere is Ringing.

Mrs. C. D. Martin. W. Stillman Martin.

1. On each breeze, in the trees, Mu - sic ev - 'ry-where we hear; High-est praise we will raise,
2. Gladness here, ev -'ry-where, Is the sound of mu - sic sweet, We will lay, this glad day,
3. Now re-joice, lift your voice In glad songs to Christ the King; Speak His name, spread His fame

Chorus.

To the Sav-iour whom we love so dear.
Crowns of praise at our dear Saviour's feet.
'Till the earth shall with His prais-es ring.
} Mu- sic ev -'ry-where is ring-ing, All the world to -

day is sing-ing, 'Tis the time of song and mirth, Glo-ry cov- ers all the earth.

Prais- es to the Lord are giv - en, While they sing His praise in heav - en,

With cre - a - tion we will sing a tune - ful lay To cel - e - brate the Children's Day.

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No. 169.

# Happy Summer.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. W. A. POST.

*Brightly.*

1. Sum-mer in the meadows where the silv -'ry streamlets flow, Flood-ing with its gold - en sun-shine all the world be - low, Breathing in the fragrant flow- ers,
2. Na- ture's fes - tal voi - ces swell the cho - ral glad and gay, Grate-ful praise as - cend- ing from each bright and blooming way; Ros - y is the morning, youthful
3. Wel-come hap - py sum-mer! while the joy - ful ech- oes ring, With our proud ho - san - nas we will wor-ship heaven's King, All the ma - ny blessings that a -

*rall.*

springing ev -'ry-where, Singing in the bird notes, ringing thro' the balm- y air,
hearts keep jub-i - lee, Folding in the smiling world, God's boundless love we see.
round us ceaseless flow, Ev - 'ry-thing that's good and pleasent, un- to Him we owe.

CHORUS.

Hap - py sum-mer, beau-ti - ful and bright, Hap- py sum- mer, full of dear delight,

*Harmony.*

Hap - py sum - mer, glad notes raise, Give to God the Fa - ther end- less praise.

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No. 170.

# Beauty Everywhere To-day.

W. B. J.

W. B. JUDEFIND.

1. All the world is wondrous fair, and hearts are glad, There is sunshine warm and bright,
2. Hap-py birds are car-ol-ing their songs of love, And the pret-ty flow-ers sweet,
3. Ev-'rywhere the songs of chil-dren greet our ear, Hap-py songs of faith and love,

There is joy and fond delight; Sweetest blessings falling cheer the weak and sad; There is
Ev-'rywhere our eyes now greet; Ev-'rything seems now to praise the Lord a-bove; There is
Praising Him who dwells above; To their youthful hearts the Lord is ver-y dear; There is

CHORUS. (*May be sung by the girls.*)

beau-ty ev-'rywhere to-day. Beau-ty, rich-est beau-ty, In the world abounds;

*f* ALL.

Praise to God resounds; Beau-ty, richest beau-ty, Earth is wondrous fair; Praise, praise Je-

ho-vah, Praise, praise Je-ho-vah, Praise, praise Je-ho-vah For His love and care.

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No. 171.

# We Will Follow Jesus.

MARY MILLS. A. L. JUDEFIND.

1. We are hap - py chil - dren of the King, And His praise we glad - ly sing;
2. Ev - 'ry-where the chil - dren meet to praise Our Re - deem- er these fair days,
3. We will fol - low Je - sus ev - 'ry day, And His ho - ly will o - bey;

We will fol - low Je - sus ev - 'ry day, We will fol - low all the way.
While the hap- py birds their car - ols sing; On the air they sweet-ly ring.
We will be His sol - diers brave and strong, Go - ing forth with joy-ful song.

CHORUS.

Fol - low Him, we will fol - low Him, We will fol - low

Je - sus, God's dear Son; We will fol - low on, Till the

bat - tle's won, Then in glo- ry we'll re - ceive the crown.

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No. 172.

# We Sing Our Father's Praises.

W. B. JUDEFIND. W. A. POST.

1. We sing our Fa - ther's prais - es this hap - py day, While flow - ers, fra - grant
2. The ma - ny, ma - ny voic - es their notes ring out— All na - ture now re -
3. While saint and an - gels gath - er a - round the throne, And sing their ho - ly

flow - ers, bloom on our way; There's beau-ty all a - round us, and glad-ness ev - 'ry -
joic - es with joy - ful shout—And we whose hearts are hap - py, and fill'd with on - ly
an-thems to God a - lone, We hon - or and a - dore Him, and mag - ni - fy His

CHORUS.

where; We can - not keep from sing - ing with life so fair.
love, Can not re - frain from prais-ing our Lord a - bove.
name, And in our hap - py car - ols His love pro - claim.
} We sing the praise, our

joy - ful praise Of Him whose ten-der mer- cies make glad this day; We sing the

praise, our joy - ful praise; And now our love ex - press-ing, His will o - bey.

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No. 173.

# THE STORY OF LOVE.

MAUD FRAZER. W. B. JUDEFIND.

1. The sun-shine, the birds and the flow - ers That lift up their heads from the
2. All na - ture de - clar - eth the glo - ry And praise of the Fa - ther a -
3. While Na-ture's glad voi - ces are rais - ing Their car - ols of joy to the

sod,..... Pro - claim thro' the bright sum- mer hours.... The love and the
bove;.... Then o - pen your heart to the sto - ry, The won - der - ful
King,... We, too, would have part in the prais - ing, And love's joy - ful

*rall.* CHORUS. *A tempo.*

wis - dom of God.....
sto - ry of love.....
song we would sing.....
} Oh list to the sto - ry of love!.....

The won - der - ful sto - ry of love!..... The flow - ers so fair, the

birds of the air, Are tell - ing the sto - ry, the sto - ry of love.

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# PRIMARY DEPARTMENT

No. 174.

## Jesus Came a Little Child.

J. B. JEAN BOHANNAN.

1. Je - sus loves the lit - tle chil - dren, Sure - ly as can be,
2. Je - sus loves the lit - tle chil - dren, Sure - ly as can be,
3. Je - sus loves the lit - tle chil - dren, That is ver - y clear,

For He came a lit - tle ba - by, Just like you and me,
For when on the earth He dwelt He took them on He knee,
For He said to His dis - ci - ples, Whom He held so dear,

From His fa - ther's home in heav - en, Up a - bove the sky,
And He placed His hands up - on them, With a bless - ing sweet,
That if they would en - ter heav - en, Be with Him at home,
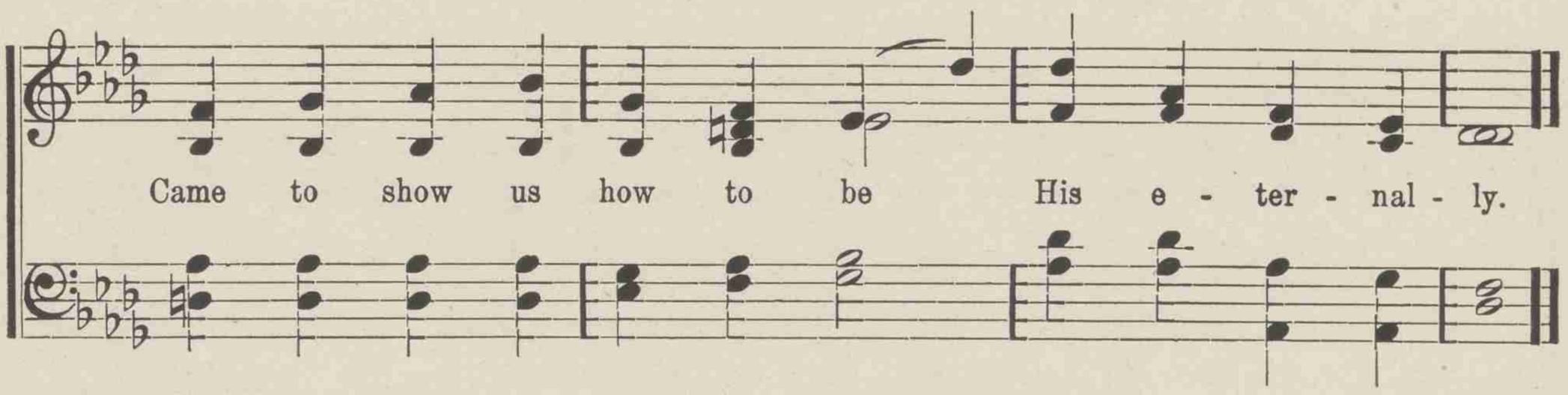
Just to show us how to live To meet Him by and by.
"Suf - fer lit - tle ones to come To me" He did re - peat.
They must be as lit - tle chil - dren, just like them be - come.

REFRAIN.

Je - sus came a lit - tle child, Pure, and sweet, and meek and mild,

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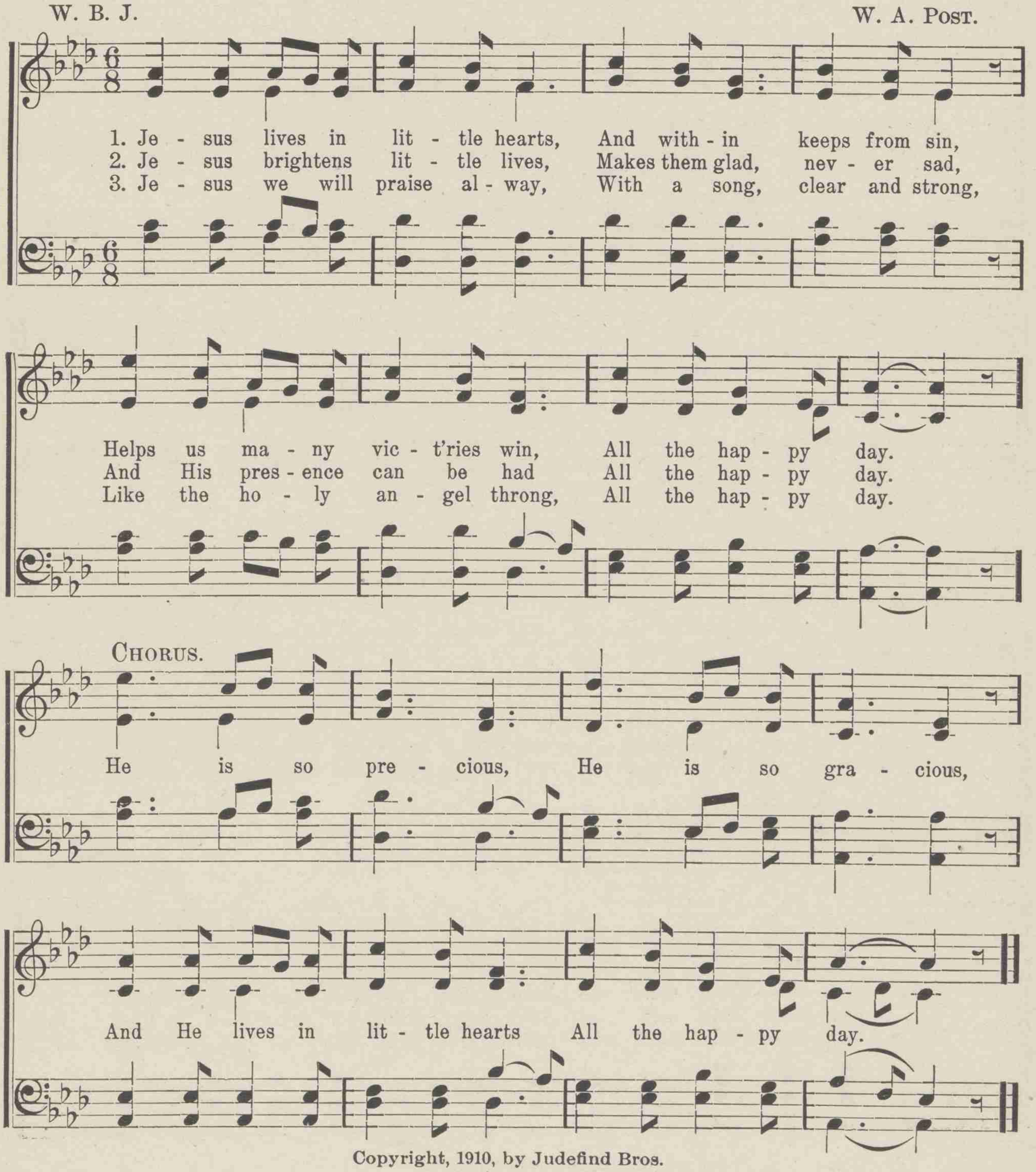
## Jesus Came a Little Cnild.




No. 175.

## Jesus Lives in Little Hearts.

W. B. J. W. A. Post.




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No. 176. (a)

## Little Temples of Jesus.

W. B. J.

W. B. JUDEFIND.

*Brightly.*

1. Lit - tle tem - ple build - ers, Building for the Lord Ev - 'ry day our
2. They are sweet- ly light - ed With God's ho - ly light, With the "oil of
3. Stay, oh stay, dear Je - sus! In these tem - ples small, And with heav'n-ly

tem - ples On His pre-cious word.
glad - ness;" Mak-ing them most bright.
mu - sic Fill, oh, fill them all!

Lit - tle tem- ples of Je - sus Are with- in,

are with- in, In them He ev - er dwell - eth, Keep-ing them free from sin.

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No. 176. (b)

## Such a One as I.

LIZZIE DEARMOND.

W. B. JUDEFIND.

1. If a girl - ie meet a girl - ie, Such a one as I,
2. If a girl - ie meet a girl - ie, Speak a kind - ly word,
3. If a girl - ie meet a girl - ie, Tell of Je - sus' love,

Give a lov - ing smile and hand- clasp Ere you pass her by.
Let your voice ring out in greet - ing Like a mer - ry bird.
Show her how to reach the path - way Lead - ing up a - bove.

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## Such a One as I.

CHORUS.

Smile, it sure - ly costs you noth - ing, Be a sun - beam too;

Think how ma - ny, ma - ny bless - ings God has giv - en you.

No. 177.

## We Would Live for Jesus.

MARY MILLS. A. L. JUDEFIND.

1. We would live for Je - sus, Give Him all our love, Keep our eyes up -
2. Though we are so lit - tle We can do His will, Give Him hearts so
3. We would live for Je - sus, Use - ful chil- dren be, And when life is

CHORUS.

on Him As we march a - bove.
ten - der With His love to fill.
o - ver We His face shall see.

} We would live for Je - sus, Be His

sol- diers true, Keep His ho - ly or - ders All life's bat - tle through.

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No. 178.

# Shining for Jesus.

ELIZABETH F. GUPTILL. A. L. JUDEFIND.

1. Bright [1]from the heav - ens, fall [2]the wee sun - beams Shin - ing so
2. [8]Hid - ing a - way be - hind the dark cloud - lets, Peep - ing [9]out
3. We [7]would be sun - beams, shin - ing for Je - sus, Catch - ing [12]His

bright - ly all the long day, Scat - t'ring [3]the storm - clouds,
bright - ly, gay as can be, Coax - ing [10]the flow - ers
glo - ry, spread - ing [13]it round, Nev - er be shirk - ing,

form - ing [4]the rain - bows, Show - ing [5]God's glo - ry, ev - er, al - way.
up thro' the grass - es, Danc - ing [11]so light - ly o - ver the lea.
nev - er re - pin - ing, Shin - ing for Him we'd ev - er be found.

CHORUS.

Shin-ing for Him, shin-ing for Him, Je - sus [6]the Light that nev-er grows dim;

Shin-ing for Him, shin-ing for Him, [7]We would be sunbeams for [6]Je - sus.

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MOTIONS.—1, Hands high. 2, Let hands fall, slanting, like sunbeams. 3, Fingers touching in front, throw hands wide apart. 4, Bring hands up to meet, describing an arch with them. 5, Hands high, apart, look up. 6, Look up. 7, Touch breast with both hands. 8, Hands before face. 9, Take hands away quickly. 10, Hands low, bring up slowly, look down. 11, Dance hands lightly from left to right. 12, Hold hands together, palms up. 13, Spreading motion of hands, palms down.

No. 179.

# Little Travellers Zionward.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. A. L. JUDEFIND.

*Marcato.*

1. Lit - tle trav-'lers Zi - on - ward, Will you help us on our way? Guide our stumbling
2. Lit - tle trav-'lers Zi - on - ward, There is work for us to do; Will- ing hands can

child - ish feet, When in fool - ish paths we stray? Je - sus loves the lit - tle ones, Calls them
serve the Lord, Hap - py voic - es praise Him too; In His past-ures green a - bove, There's a

to His ten - der breast, When life's pathway grows too hard, Takes them to His arms to rest.
place for ev - 'ry one, There's a robe and shin - ing crown, When the race of life is run.

CHORUS.

Lit - tle trav - 'lers in the nar- row way, March- ing, march- ing Zi - on-ward each day,

Marching, marching cheer- i-ly, a - long, Praising God who loves them so, with joy - ful song.

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No. 180.

# Little Sowers.

JAMES ROWE. HOWARD E. SMITH.

1. Seeds for the Mas-ter we sow;..... Scat - ter - ing kind-ness and love,.....
2. Do - ing our du - ty each day,..... Down in the low-lands of life,.....
3. Je - sus is cheering us on,..... Help - ing us dai - ly, we know;....
4. Soon the ripe ears we shall see,..... Soon will the reap - ing time come;....

Sow - ing, wher - ev - er we go..... Seeds for the har - vest a - bove.
Cheering the sad, when we may,..... Help - ing the weak in the strife.
Ev - 'ry good seed that is sown,..... Safe in His keep - ing, will grow.
Then what de - light it will be,..... Bear - ing the gold - en sheaves home.

CHORUS.
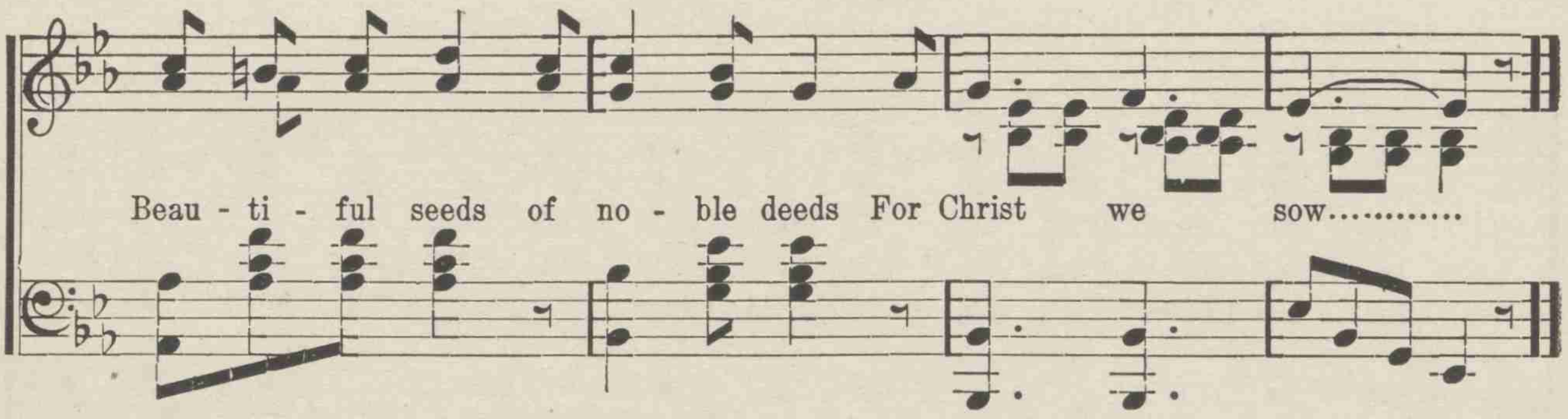
Sow - ing, sow - ing beau-ti - ful seeds of love.....

Sow - ing, sow - ing seeds for our King a - bove;.....

Sow - ing, sow - ing, brave - ly we on - ward go;.....

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## Little Sowers.
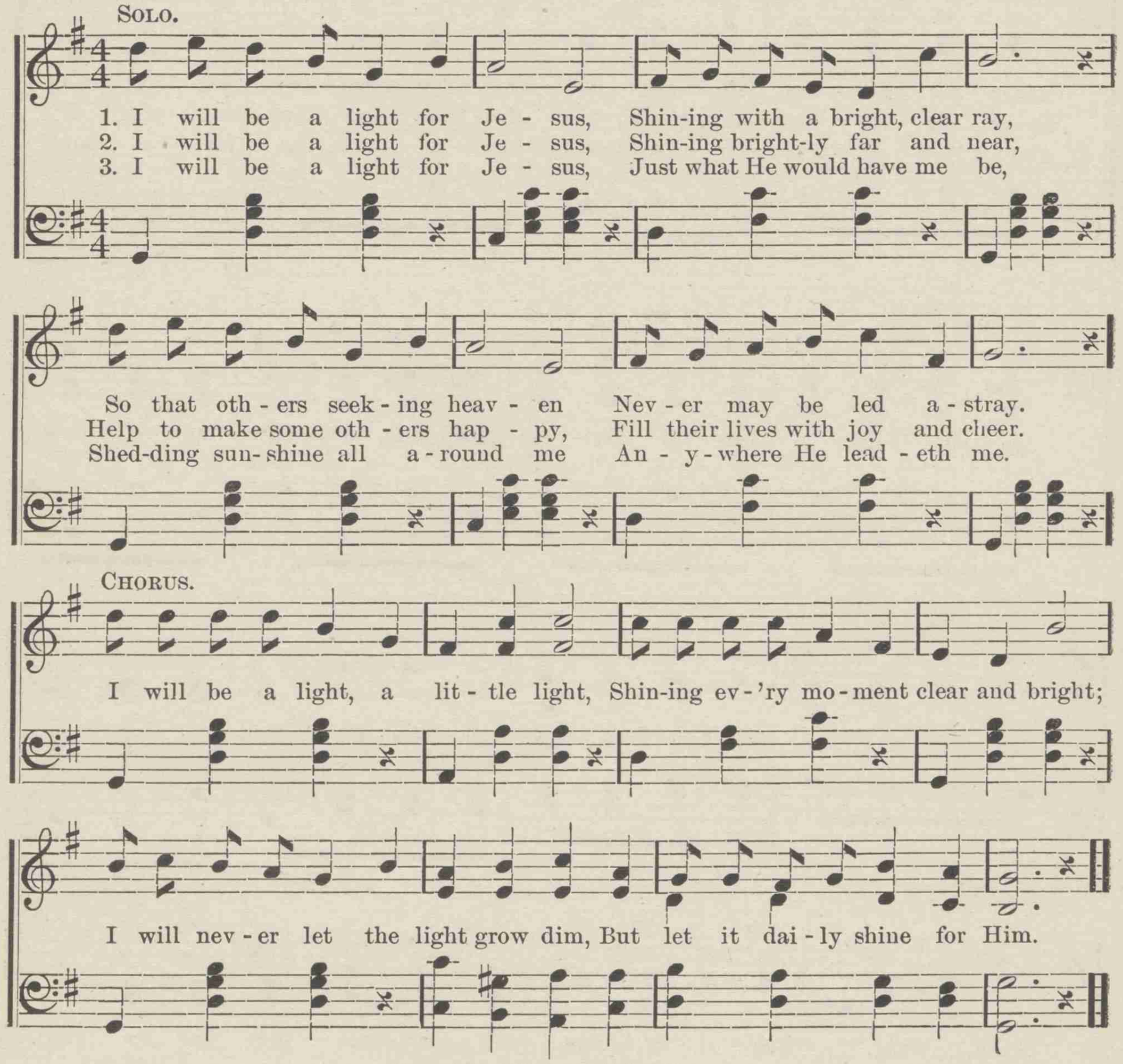



No. 181.

# A LIGHT FOR JESUS.

E. A. H.

Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.




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No. 182.

# Offering Song.

KATE DELAND. W. A. POST.

1. Now we come with hap - py hearts, Pen - nies bring - ing as we sing;
2. Je - sus loves each lit - tle child, Bring- ing all their gifts to Him,
3. Je - sus knows each kind - ly deed, Sees the lit - tle work of love,

Cheer - ful giv - ers all are we; Ev - 'ry pen - ny now we bring.
Loves the mu - sic of their song; Hear the tink - ling, drop - ping in.
And He's al - ways ver - y near, Heav - en is not far a - bove.

CHORUS.

Je - sus loves a cheer - ful giv - er; Drop-ping, hear their mu - sic ring,

Ev - 'ry one we bring to Je - sus, For His work, this ho - ly day.

Ring, ring, mer - ri - ly sing, All our pen - nies now we bring.

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No. 183.

# Violets Blue as the Skies.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. W. B. JUDEFIND.

1. The vi - o - lets lift up their heads, And swift - ly
2. They breathe their fra - grance pure and sweet, Where [5]pass the
3. The vi - o - lets have heard His voice Who bids each

[1]haste from leaf - y beds, Where gold - en sun - beams [2]dance and
chil - dren's rest - less feet; Glad her - alds of the ear - ly
liv - ing thing re - joice; And shall not [6]we His chil - dren

CHORUS.

play, To [3]greet the Eas - ter Day.....
spring, A word of hope they bring.....
dear, Our ris - en [4]Sav - iour hear?.....

Vi - o - lets blue as the

skies [4]a - bove, Tell - ing of Christ and His won - drous love, When your bright

fa - ces all ap - pear, We know that Eas - ter's here.....

GESTURES.—1. Throw hands quickly upwards. 2. Make dancing motion with fingers. 3. Hold hands out, palms upward. 4. Point up. 5. Hold right hand down low and move it slowly from left to right. 6. Lay right hand on breast.

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No. 184.

# Children of the King.

MARY MILLS.

A. L. JUDEFIND.

*March time.*

1. We are chil - dren of the King, And we march at His com - mand;
2. He our Lead - er e'er shall be, In His name we know we'll win,
3. Let us ev - er faith - ful be To our lov - ing King, and He

His sweet prais - es we will sing, While He guides us by His hand.
He will give us vic - to - ry, We will con - quer self and sin.
Will a crown to each one give, And a home with Him to live.

CHORUS.

So we sing the praise of our King so dear, And our

hap - py, hap - py songs He'll hear; He will guide us on to the

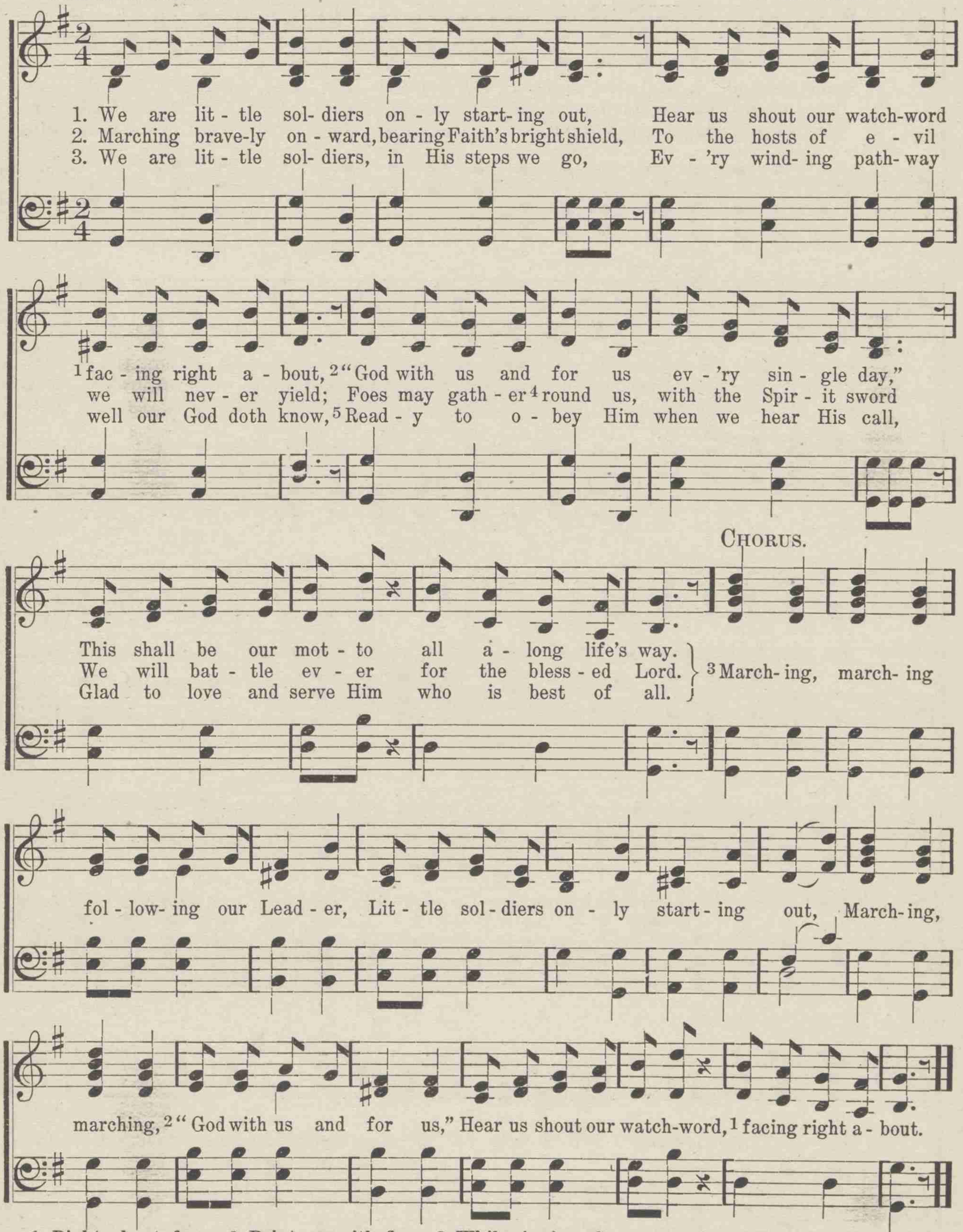
prom - ised land Where we'll be a glo - rious band.

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No. 185.

# Little Soldiers Starting Out.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. W. B. JUDEFIND.




1. Right about face. 2. Point up with flag. 3. While singing chorus, march, waving flags. 4. Describe semi-circle outwards with flags. 5. Shoulder flags.

NOTE. For a selected number of boys with flags, or boys and girls.

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No. 186.

# EVERY LITTLE HELPS.

W. E. M. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. Something do to make the world a bet - ter one to - day, Ev - 'ry lit - tle helps,
2. Ma - ny bril-liant stars disperse the dark-ness of the night, Ev - 'ry lit - tle helps,
3. Ma - ny tongues can quickly tell of Je - sus and His love, Ev - 'ry lit - tle helps,

ev - 'ry lit - tle helps; Ma - ny hands can make the bur-den light a- long the way,
ev - 'ry lit - tle helps; Ma - ny gold - en sunbeams make the day so warm and bright,
ev - 'ry lit - tle helps; Lit - tle fin- gers, they can point the way to heav'n a - bove,

CHORUS.

Do your lit - tle part for Je - sus. Ev - 'ry lit - tle helps, ev - 'ry lit - tle helps,

Glad - ly do your lit - tle part, for ev - 'ry lit - tle helps; Ev - 'ry lit - tle helps,

ev - 'ry lit - tle helps, Do it with a will- ing heart, for ev - 'ry lit - tle helps!

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No. 187.

# Little Sunbeams Do Not Stay.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. W. B. JUDEFIND.

1. Lit - tle sun-beams do not stay In the cloud-land [1] far a - way, There are cor - ners
2. In the nar - row street, and lane, Shine thro' ev - 'ry win - dow-pane, Where the wea - ry
3. Lit - tle sun-beams clear and bright, When it rains we miss your light, But the Bi - ble

CHORUS.

dark and drear, [2] All the chil - dren need you here.
sick ones [5] lie, Bring a mes - sage from the sky.
says that [6] we Ev - 'ry day can sun-beams be.

} Lit - tle sun-beams, shin-ing sun-beams,

Hast - en on your mis - sion true, God, our Fa - ther, [3] up in heav - en Has a work that

you must do. Lit - tle sun-beams, shin - ing sun-beams, Hast - en on your mis - sion true,

God, our Fa - ther [3] up in heav - en Has a work that you must do.

GESTURES.—1. Stand on tip-toe and lift right hand up high. 2. Describe a semi-circle outwards with right hand. 3. Point up. 4. Put finger-tips together, spread fingers out and look through them. 5. Fold hands, lay left cheek upon them. 6. Lay right hand on breast.

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No. 188.

# BLOOMING ALL OVER.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. W. B. JUDEFIND.

1. The pret - ty pink clo - ver is bloom-ing [1]all o - ver It [2]nods in a
2. We bring you a [6]greet- ing, God's prais - es re - peat- ing, Who made you for
3. The pret - ty pink clo - ver is bloom-ing all o - ver, It [8]peeps in our

bright cheer- y way;..... "O [3]give of your hon- ey, 'tis bet - ter than mon-ey," It
summer's glad hours,.... Like you we are growing al - most with-out knowing, We
fa - ces just so,..... God's won- der - ful pow - er it shows ev - 'ry hour, He

*Rall.* CHORUS. *A tempo.*

seems to be try - ing to say.....
[7]too, are His dear hu - man flow'rs.....
[10]loves all the blos- soms we know.....

Pret - ty clo - ver blos-soms, fresh

and sweet, [4]Wav-ing in the grass - es round our [5]feet, Teach- ing us this

les - son day by day,... [3]"Give your best to oth - ers... while you may."

MOTIONS.—1. Describe a semi-circle outwards with right hand. 2. Nod gaily. 3. Hold out hands, palms upwards. 4. Wave right hand to and fro. 5. Point down. 6. Wave hand held high. 7. Lay right hand on breast. 8. Turn head a little on one side, and look up. 9. Point up. 10. Fold hands across breast and look up.

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No. 189.

# The Sweet Story of Old.

Mrs. J. LUCKE. Old Melody arr. by W. B. J.

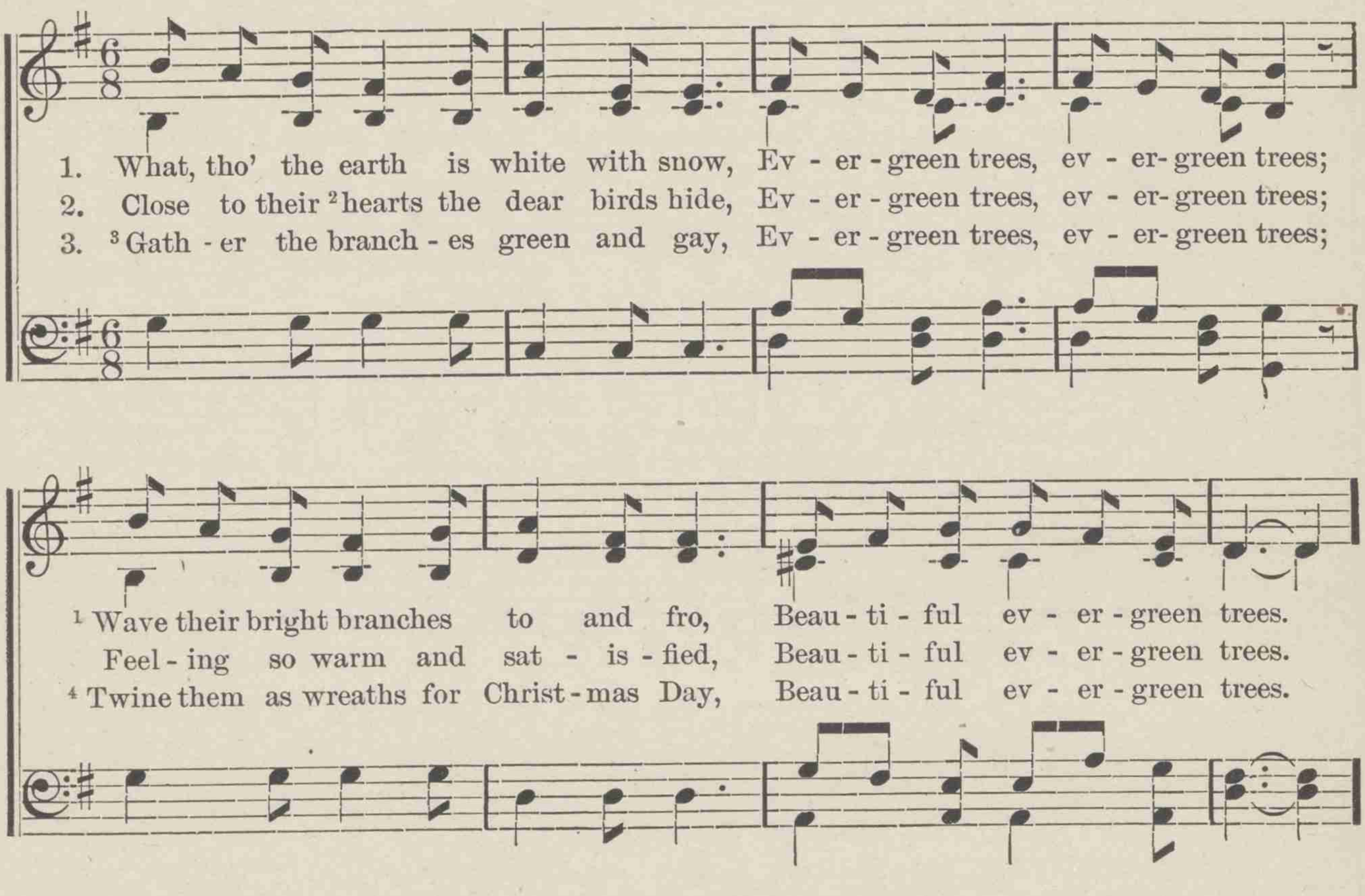
1. I think when I read the sweet sto - ry of old, When Je - sus was here a - mong men, How He call'd lit - tle chil - dren as lambs of His fold,
I should like to have been with them then.
I wish that His hands had been placed on my head, That His arm had been thrown a - round me, And that I might have seen His kind look when He said, "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to me."

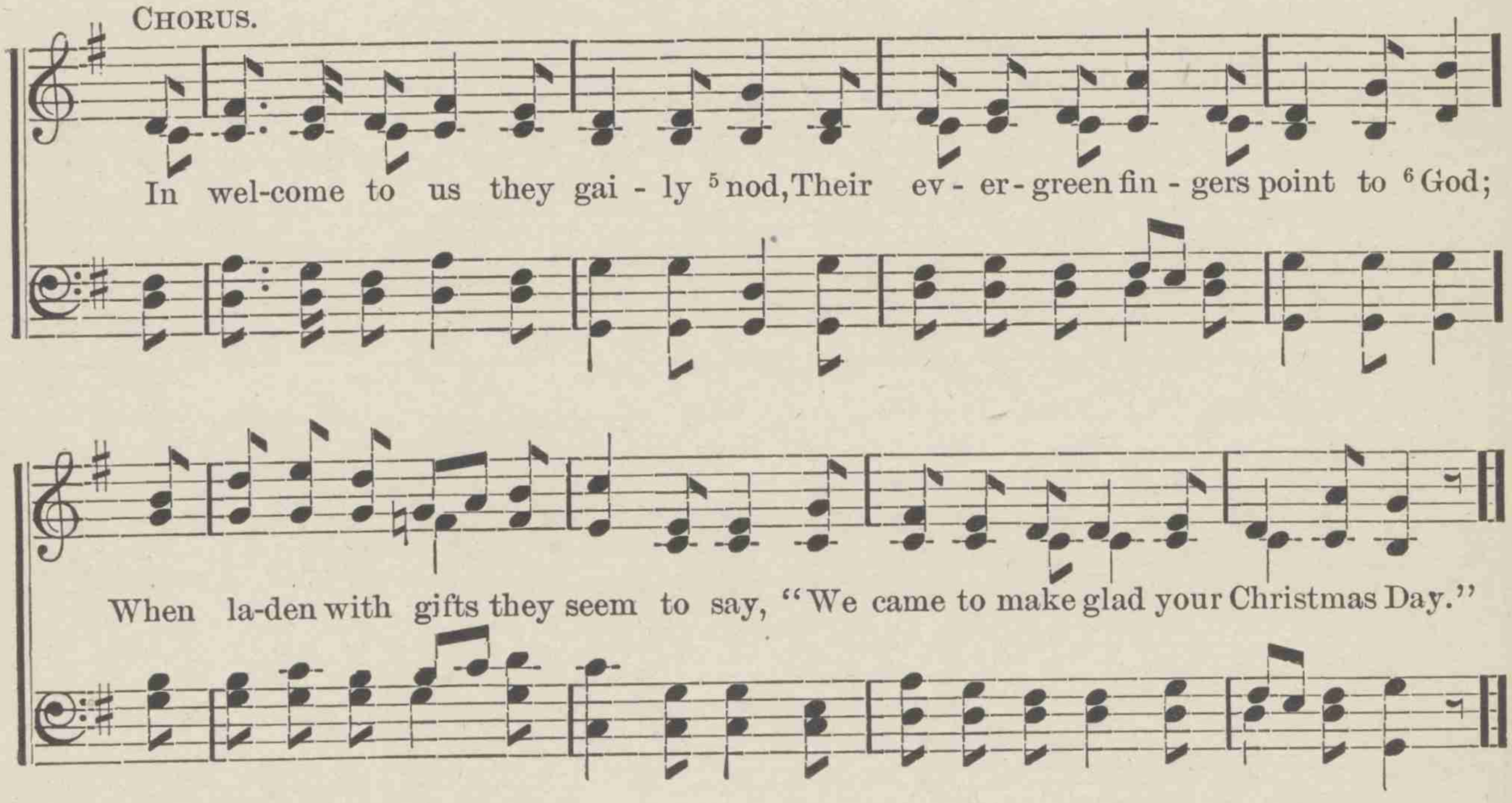
2. Yet still to the Sav - iour in pray'r I may go, And ask for a share in His love, And if I thus earn - est - ly seek Him be - low,
I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove.
In that beau - ti - ful place He has gone to pre - pare For all who are wash'd and for - giv'n, Oh may we at last find a glad welcome there, Safe at home in the king - dom of heav'n.

No. 190.

# BEAUTIFUL EVERGREEN TREES.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. W. A. POST.




MOTIONS.—(All carry evergren branches.) 1. Waving motion. 2. Place right hand over heart. 3. Gathering motion, right hand. 4. Form wreaths, both hands. 5. Nod. 6. Point up.
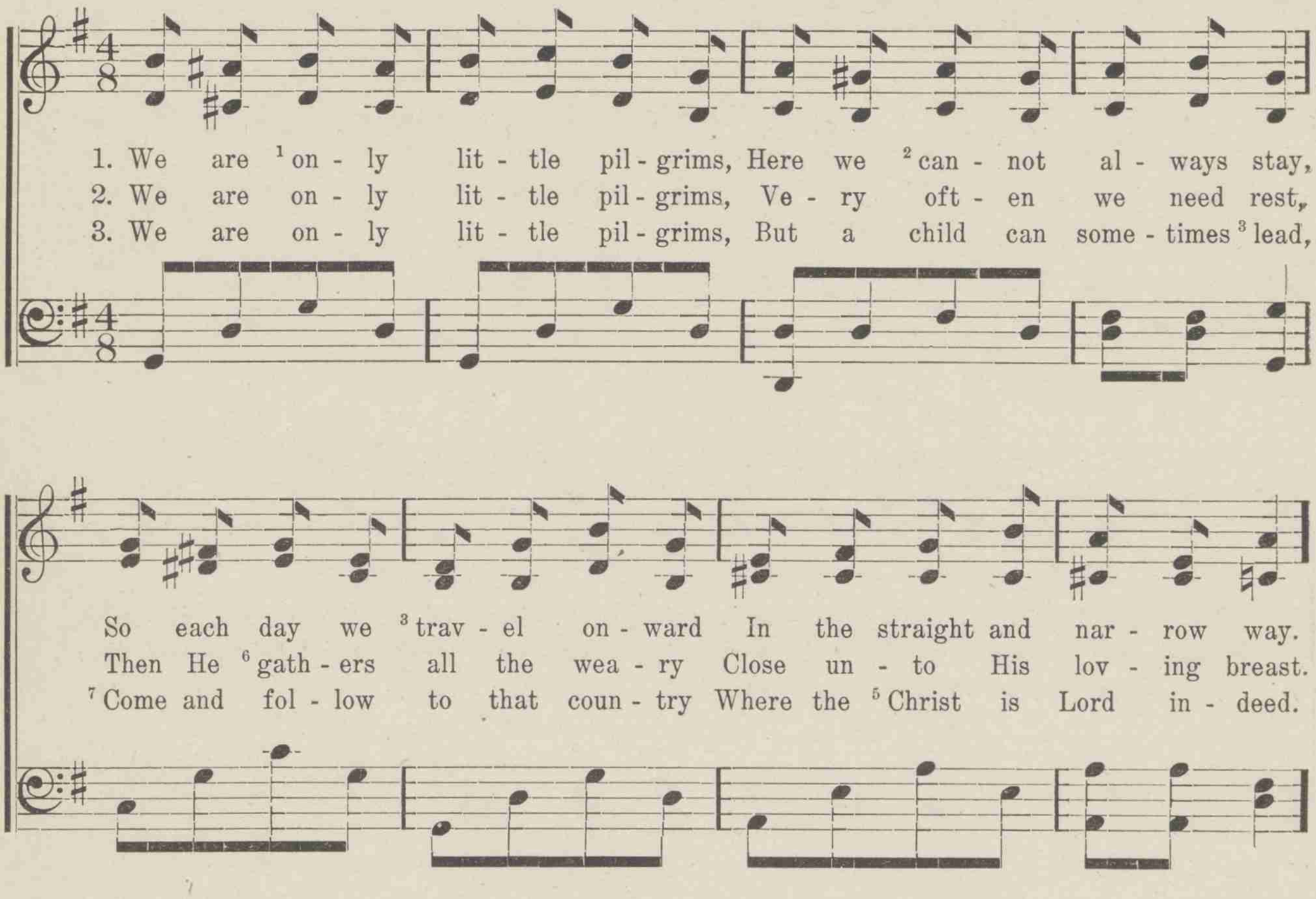
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No. 191.

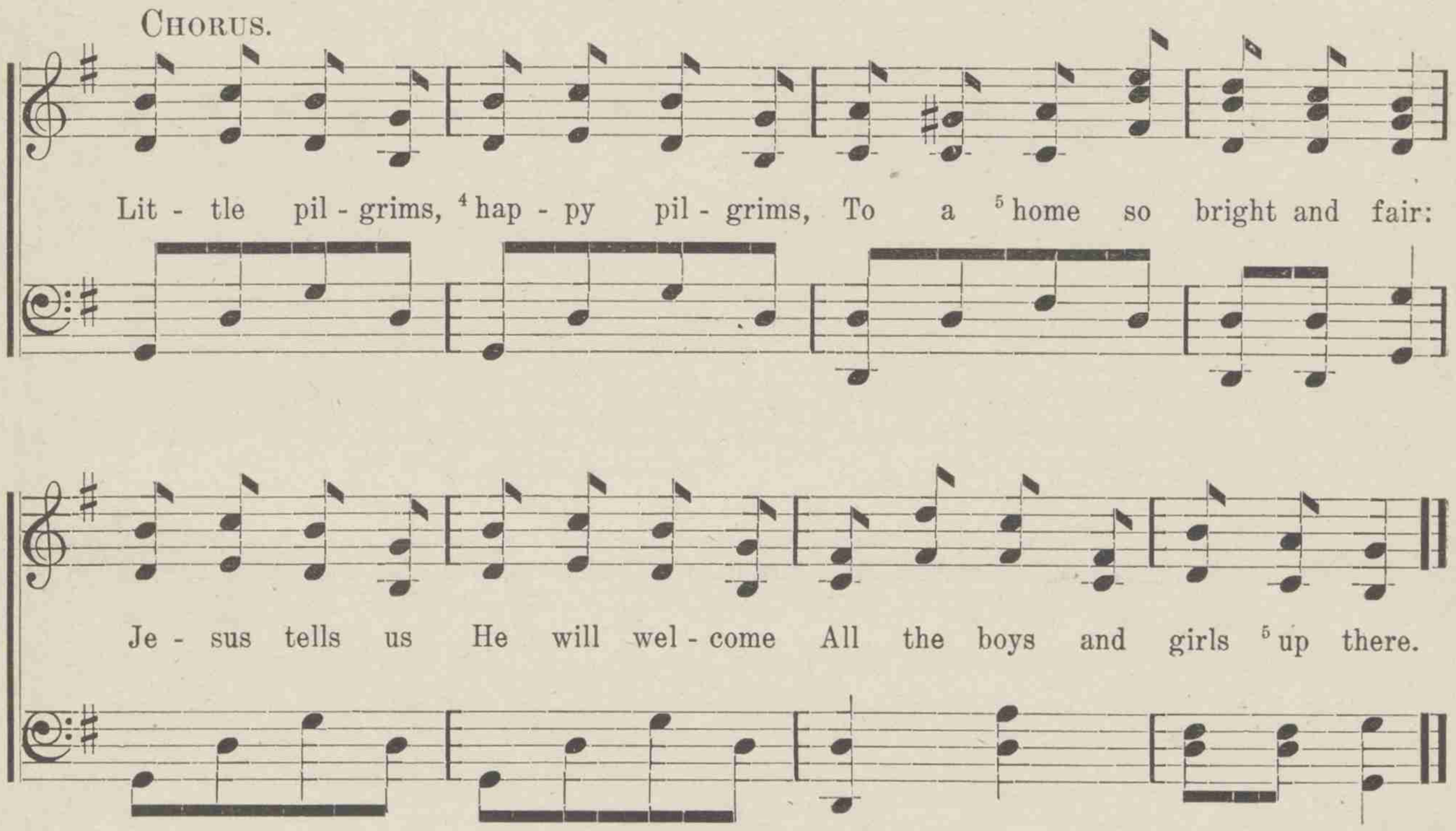
# Only Little Pilgrims.

(If this song is used with gestures, select a suitable number of boys and girls, each holding a staff, boys with blue bow at the top, girls with pink bow.)

LIZZIE DEARMOND. W. B. JUDEFIND.




CHORUS.




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GESTURES.—1. All lean on staff. 2. Shake heads in negation. 3. March a few steps forward, staff over right shoulder. 4. Wave staff. 5. Point up with staff. 6. Make action with left hand, as if gathering something to breast, left hand remains on breast until close of fourth line. 7. Hold out left hand, palm upward.

No. 192.

# Little Stars for Jesus.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. W. B. JUDEFIND.

1. Like the stars of heav - en bright, Send - ing forth their rays of light,
2. Lit - tle her - alds of His love, Point - ing to the land a - bove,
3. Stars for Je - sus, yes, we may Shine out brave - ly night and day,

We would in our cor - ners shine, Tell - ing of the Christ di - vine.
Speak - ing just a word for Him, Nev - er must our light grow dim.
Help - ful serv - ice we can do For our Sav - iour good and true.

CHORUS.

Shin - ing, shin - ing as we go, O'er earth's path - way here be - low,

Lit - tle stars, twink - ling stars, Shin - ing bright for Je - sus.

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No. 193.

# Welcome.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. W. B. JUDEFIND.

1. This morn - ing when the birds a - woke They car - ol'd glad and gay,
2. The gold - en sun-beams [3]danc'd a - bout In such a mer - ry way,
3. We'll sing it, too, with joy - ful hearts, He loves [5]us best of all;

And [1]"wel-come" was the hap - py word That each one seem'd to say.
And [1]"wel-come" was the word they shone Thro' [4]all the cheer - y day.
O [1]"welcome!" "welcome!" ev - 'ry [4]one, The large, as well as small.

CHORUS.

[1]"Wel - come!" "wel - come!" O that is what they say; [1]"Wel - come!"

"wel - come!" this hap - py fes - tal day; [1]"Wel - come!" "wel - come!" A

song of praise we bring To [2]One the chil-dren dear - ly love—the Sav - iour King.

(Children all have strips of pink crepe paper.)

GESTURES.—1, Wave paper strips. 2, Hold strips up high. 3, Make dancing motion with strips. 4, Describe a semi-circle outwards with strips. 5, Lay strips against breast.

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No. 194.

## Song of the Daisies.

W. B. J.

W. B. JUDEFIND.

*Voices in unison.*

1. The lit - tle dai - sies, bright and fair, With heads up-lift - ed ev - 'ry-where, A hap - py
2. These lit - tle flow-ers, crown'd with gold, The Fa-ther's goodness now un - fold; And as they
3. So if our lov - ing Fa-ther cares So much for hum-ble lit - tle flow'rs, We know He'll

CHORUS.

song now seem to sing To help the children praise the King.
smile so bright to-day These are the words they seem to say:
for His children care, E'en lit - tle children, ev - 'ry-where.

"God did not for-get us All through the win-ter hours, But kept His eye up - on us, Us hum-ble lit - tle flow'rs."

No. 195.

## He Gareth for Them.

MARY MILLS.

W. B. JUDEFIND.

(*Verses may be sung as a solo.*)

1. Who cared for the birds in the win - ter, When all was so bare and so cold, And gives them the
2. Who watch'd o'er the dear lit-tle dai - sies, So snug-ly wrapp'd up in the sod, And touch'd them with
3. Who loves and takes care of the chil-dren, And speaks to their dear lit-tle hearts? And press-es them
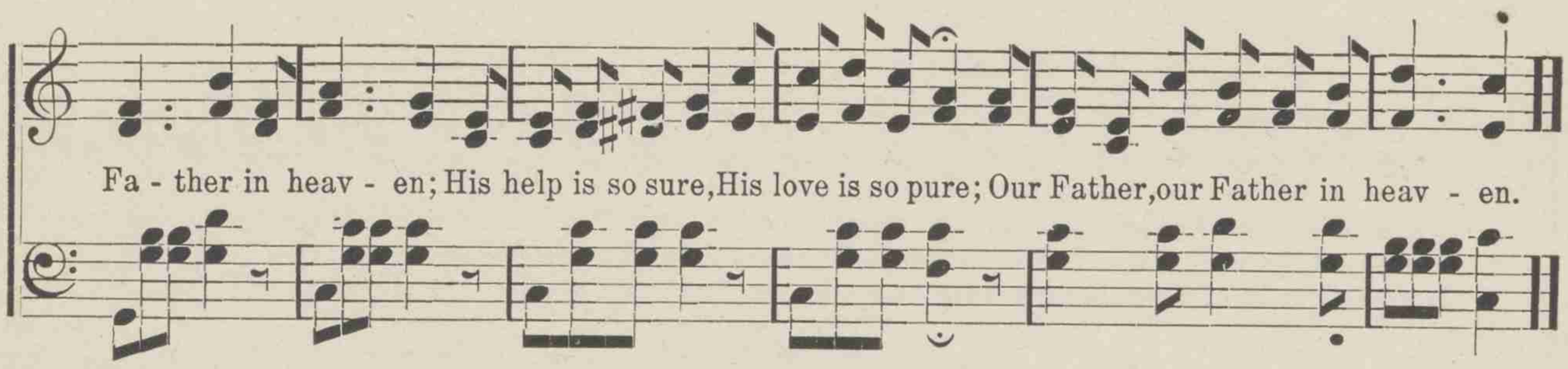
CHORUS.

bright happy springtime, With sunbeams as glitt'ring as gold?
life and with beau - ty, And caus'd them to peep up at God?
close to His bos - om, And to them His own life im- parts?

Our Fa - ther in heav - en, Our

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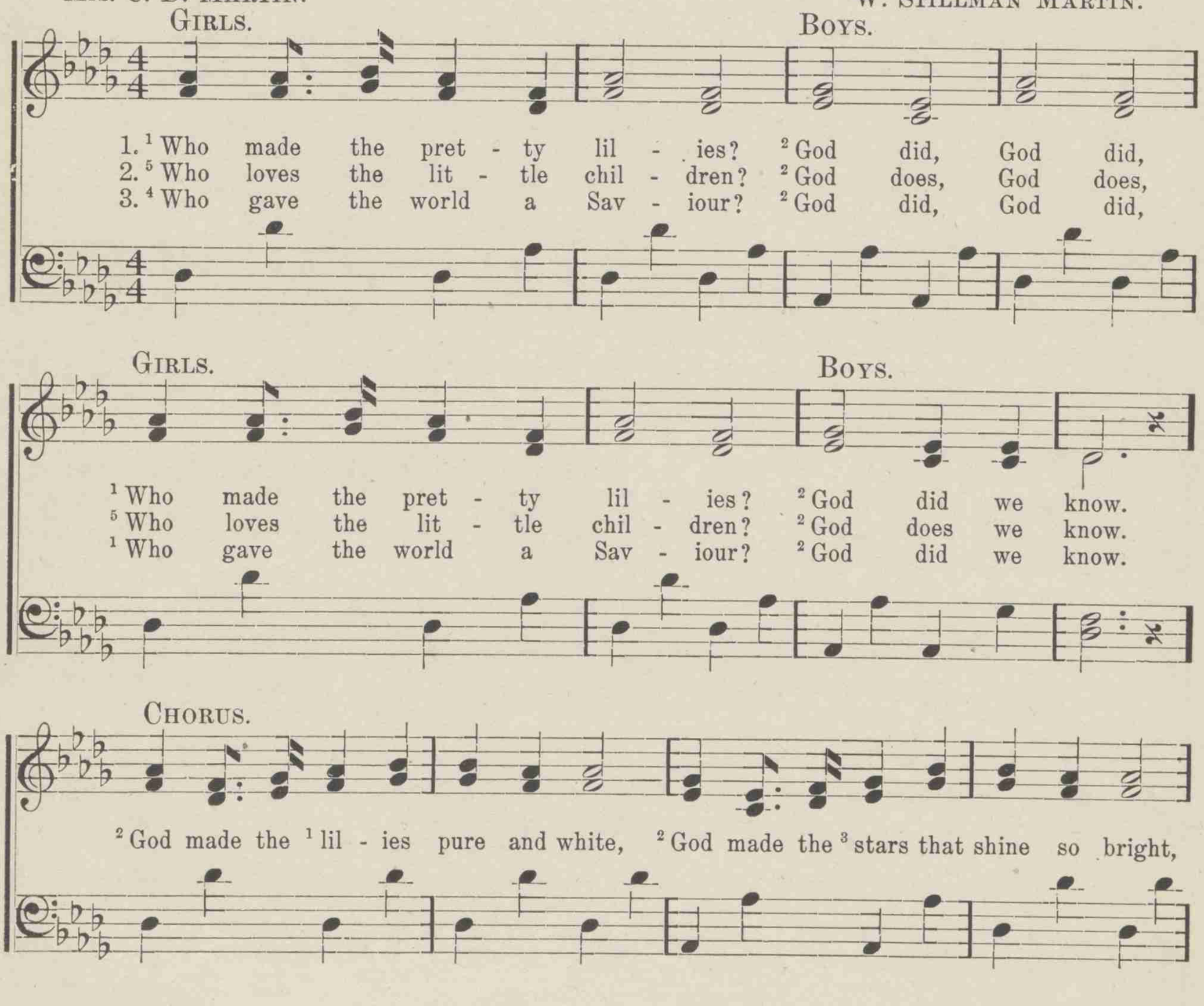
## He Careth for Them.

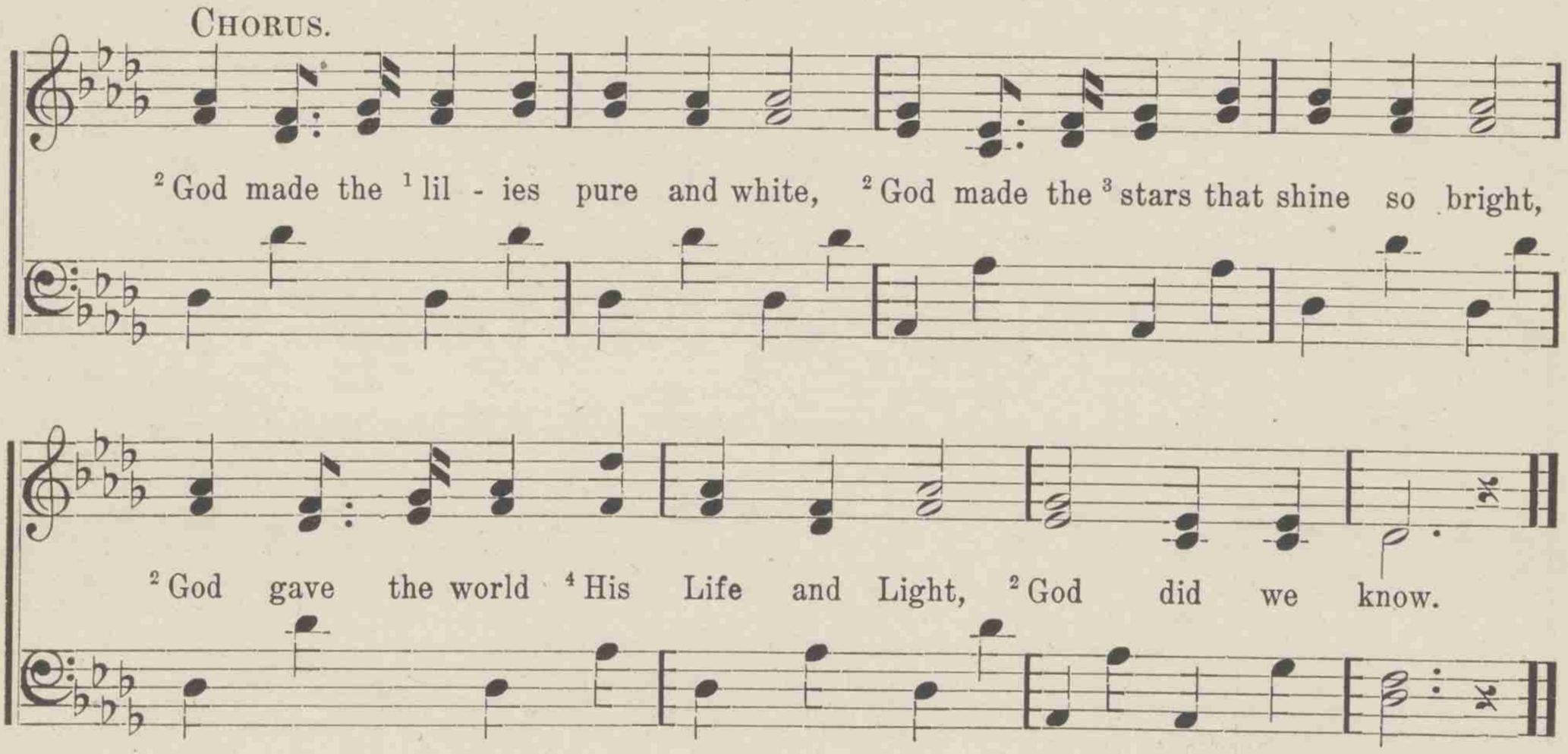



No. 196.

## Who Made the Pretty Lilies?

Mrs. C. D. Martin. W. Stillman Martin.



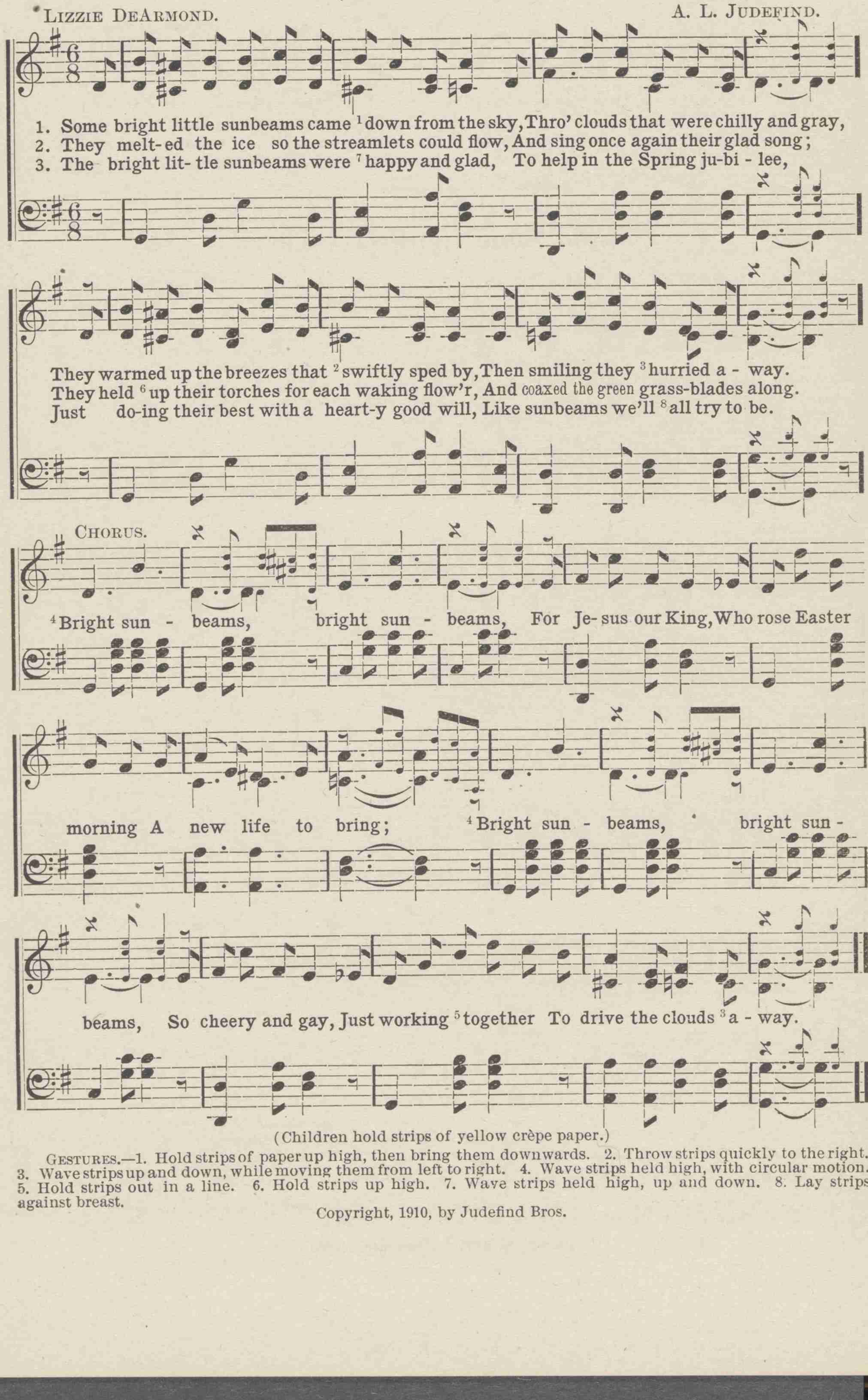

Motions.—1. Point to lilies. 2 Point up, turn eyes upward. 3. Sweep right hand from right to left pointing upward. 4. Throw right hand outward. 5. Point to other children.

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No. 197.

# BRIGHT SUNBEAMS.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. A. L. JUDEFIND.




(Children hold strips of yellow crèpe paper.)

GESTURES.—1. Hold strips of paper up high, then bring them downwards. 2. Throw strips quickly to the right. 3. Wave strips up and down, while moving them from left to right. 4. Wave strips held high, with circular motion. 5. Hold strips out in a line. 6. Hold strips up high. 7. Wave strips held high, up and down. 8. Lay strips against breast.

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No. 198.

# We Belong to Christ Our King.

W. B. J.

W. B. JUDEFIND.

1. We be- long to Christ our King, Tho' we are so small, you see; Ev - 'ry day, all the way,
2. We are chil-dren of the King, To Him give our hearts of love; Ev - 'ry day, all the way,
3. We be- long to Christ our King, And with Him we'll live a- bove, By and by, up on high,

We will faithful be; His dear word will be our guide, What He tells us we will do;
We will look a - bove; His dear eye is on us all, And He hears His chil-dren's cry;
In the land of love; There His lit- tle ones will dwell Safe with Him for-ev - er - more;

CHORUS.

He is near, and is dear, To the chil-dren good and true.
We will praise, all our days, Je- sus who is ev - er nigh.
Not a fear, not a tear, Will be theirs on that fair shore.
} Chil-dren of the Saviour King,

We His will o- bey; He is true, lov-ing, too, With us ev-'ry day; Children of the Saviour King,

We His prais - es sing; Loud pro-claim His dear name—Je-sus Christ the chil-dren's King.

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No. 199.

## A Little Prayer.

M. B. EDWARDS. W. B. JUDEFIND.

1. God make my life a lit - tle light With - in the world to glow;
2. God make my life a lit - tle flow'r, That giv - eth joy to all,
3. God make my life a lit - tle song, That com - fort - eth the sad;
4. God make my life a lit - tle staff, Where - on the weak may rest,

A lit - tle flame that burn - eth bright, Where - ev - er I may go.
Con - tent to bloom in na - tive bow'r, Al - though the place be small.
That help - eth oth - ers to be strong, And makes the sing - er glad.
That so what health and strength I have May serve my neigh - bors best.

A lit - tle light, a lit - tle light, God make my life a lit - tle light.
A lit - tle flow'r, a lit - tle flow'r, God make my life a lit - tle flow'r.
A lit - tle song, a lit - tle song, God make my life a lit - tle song.
A lit - tle staff, a lit - tle staff, God make my life a lit - tle staff.

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No. 200.

## Happy Birds of Spring.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. W. B. JUDEFIND.
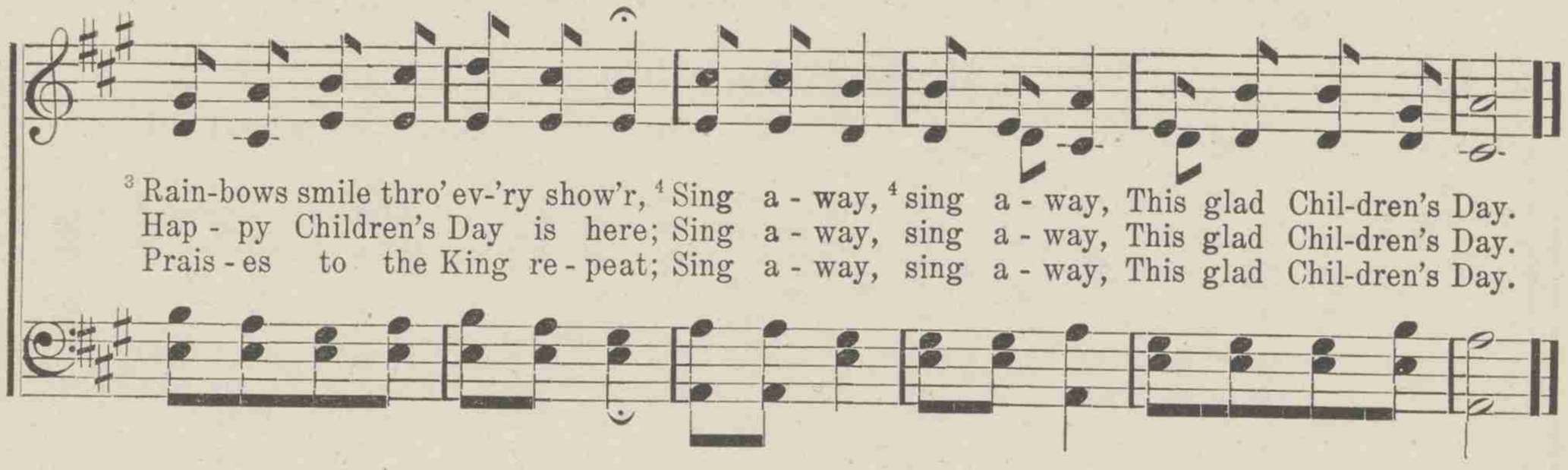
1. Sing a - way, sing a - way, Hap - py lit - tle birds of Spring; To our hearts,
2. Sing a - way, sing a - way, Mer - ry lit - tle brooks that [5] flow Glad and free,
3. Sing a - way, sing a - way, Chil - dren tell the sto - ry true: Christ [7] a - rose,

to our [1] hearts, Love's sweet message now you bring, Tho' the skies [2] a - bove us low'r,
glad and free, Win - ter's past, as well you know; [6] Hark! the ech - oes ring - ing clear,
Christ a - rose, That you might be born a - new; Let your voic - es, clear and sweet,

MOTIONS.—1. Put right hand on heart. 2. Point up. 3. Describe a semi-circle with right hand for rain-bow. 4. Clap hands. 5. Move both hands slowly from left to right. 6. Bend head in listening attitude, and raise index finger of right hand. 7. Let both hands rise slowly upward.

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## Happy Birds of Spring.

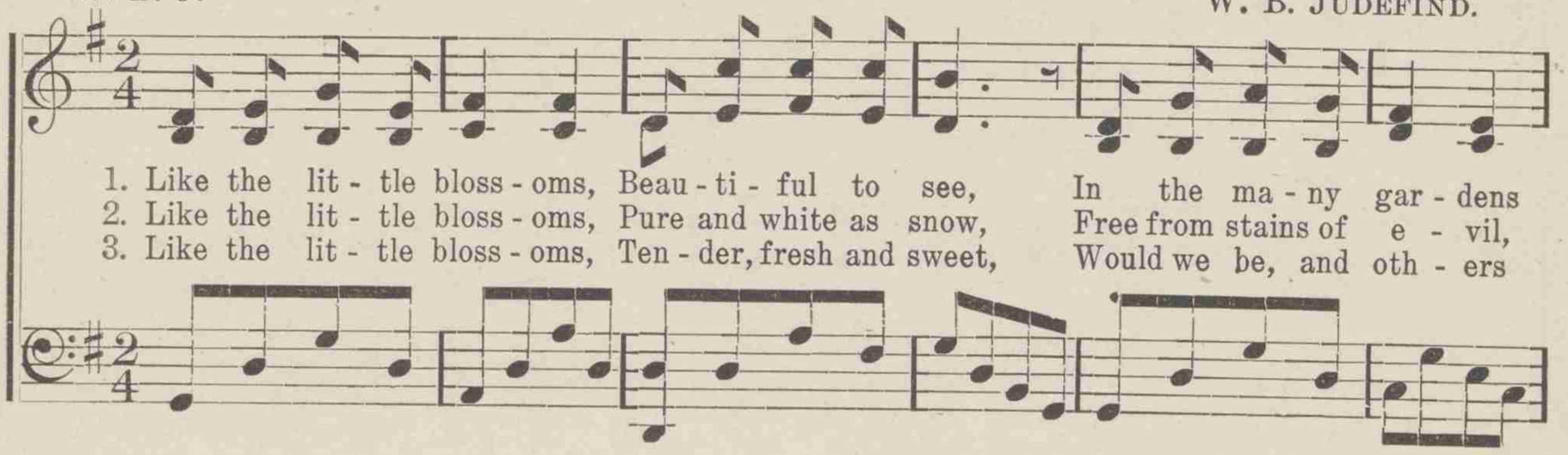



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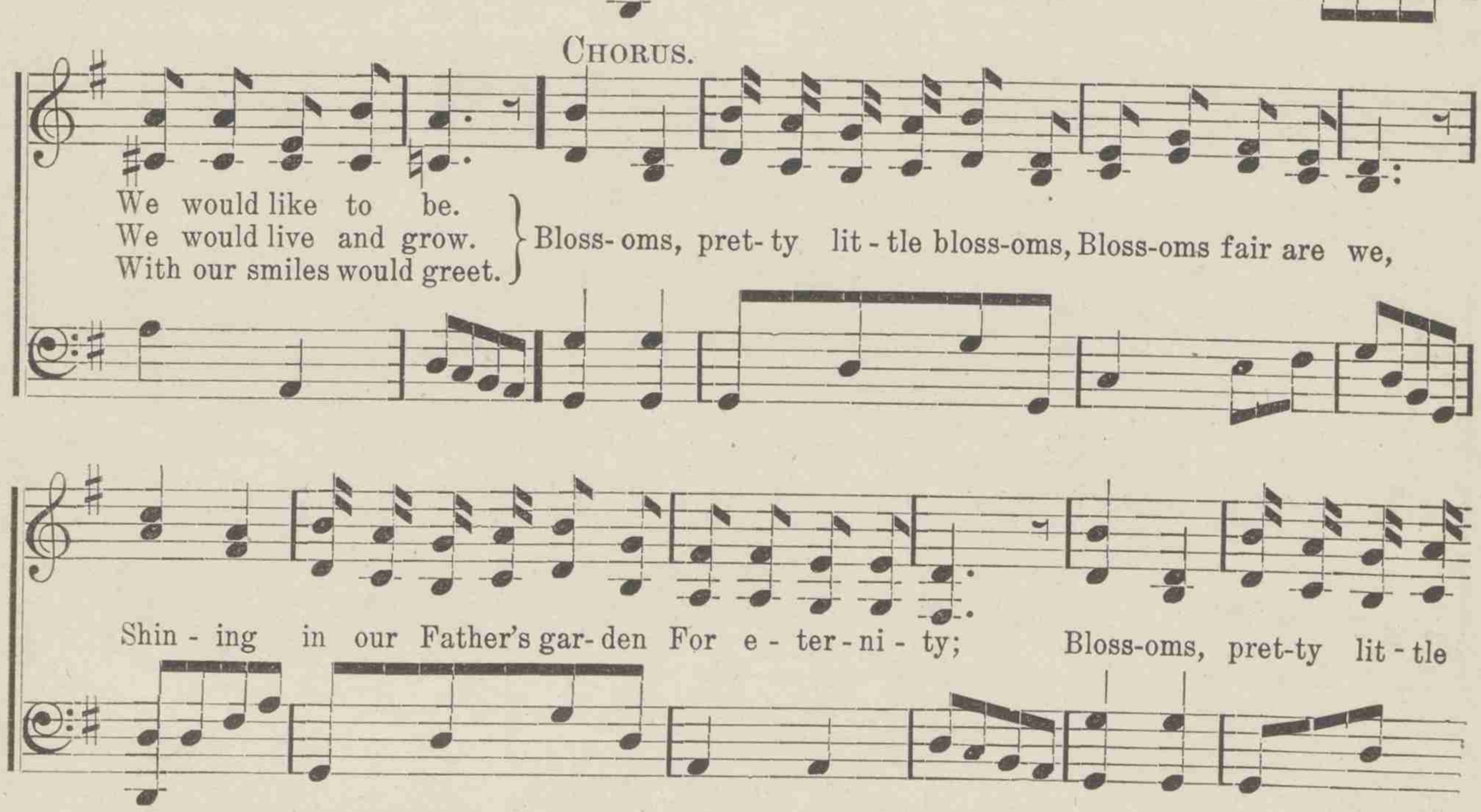
## Like the Little Blossoms.

W. B. J.

W. B. JUDEFIND.




CHORUS.

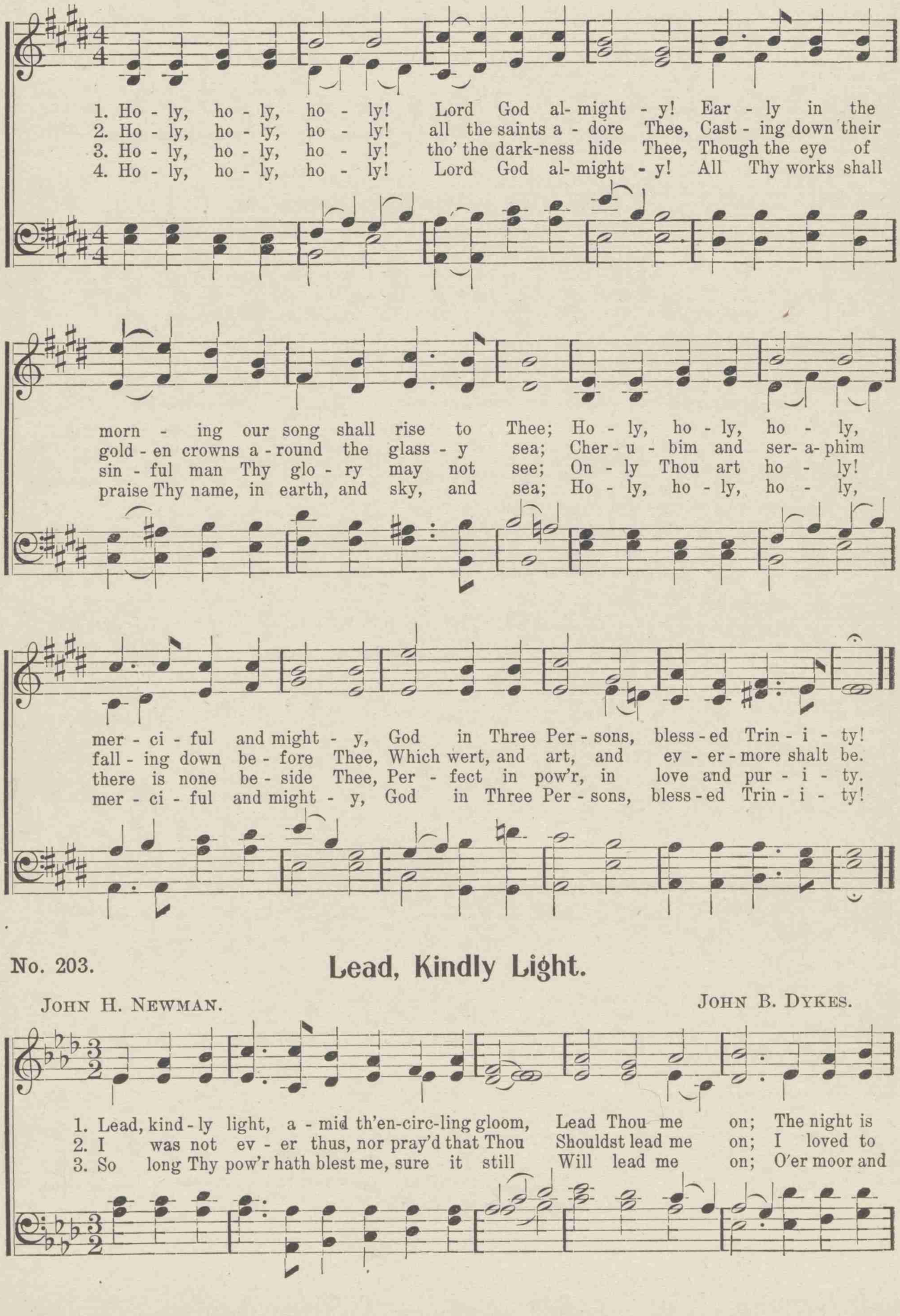



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No. 202.

## Holy, Holy, Holy.

REGINALD HEBER. Tune:—NICEA. 11, 12, 10.




No. 203.

## Lead, Kindly Light.

JOHN H. NEWMAN. JOHN B. DYKES.

## Lead, Kindly Light.

dark, and I am far from home, Lead Thou me on; Keep Thou my feet; I
choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on; I loved the gar - ish
fen, o'er crag and tor-rent, till The night is gone, And with the morn those

do not ask to see The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me.
day; and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will; re-mem-ber not past years.
an - gel fa - ces smile, Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while.

No. 204.

## Saviour, Like a Shepherd.

DOROTHY A. THRUPP. WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Sav-iour, like a shepherd lead us, Much we need Thy tend'rest care; In Thy pleasant pastures
2. We are Thine, do Thou be - friend us, Be the Guardian of our way; Keep Thy flock, from sin de-
3. Thou hast promised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin-ful tho' we be; Thou hast mercy to re -

feed us, For our use Thy folds prepare. Bless-ed Je - sus! bless-ed Je - sus! Thou hast
fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray. Bless-ed Je - sus! bless-ed Je - sus! Hear, O
lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free. Bless-ed Je - sus! bless-ed Je - sus! We will

bought us, Thine we are; Bless-ed Je - sus! bless-ed Je - sus! Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
hear us, when we pray; Bless-ed Je - sus! bless-ed Je - sus! Hear, O hear us, when we pray.
ear - ly turn to Thee; Bless-ed Je - sus! bless-ed Je - sus! We will ear - ly turn to Thee.

No. 205.

# The Son of God Goes Forth to War.

REGINALD HEBER. H. S. CUTLER.

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;
2. The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be - yond the grave,
3. A glo - rious band, the chos - en few On whom the Spir - it came,
4. A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid,

His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far: Who fol - lows in His train?
Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky, And called on Him to save:
Twelve val - tant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame:
A - round the throne of God re - joice, In robes of light ar - rayed;

Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri - um - phant o - ver pain,
Like Him, with par - don on His tongue In midst of mor - tal pain,
They met the ty - rant's brandished steel, The li - on's go - ry mane;
They climbed the steep as - cent of heav'n, Thro' per - il, toil, and pain:

Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low, He fol - lows in His train.
He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol - lows in His train?
They bowed their necks the death to feel: Who fol - lows in their train?
O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol - low in their train.

No. 206.

# Onward, Christian Soldiers!

SABINE BARING-GOULD. ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

1. On - ward, Chris- tian sol - diers! March- ing as to war, With the cross of
2. Like a might - y ar - my Moves the Church of God, Broth - ers, we are
3. Crowns and thrones may per - ish, King - doms rise and wane, But the Church of
4. On - ward, then, ye peo - ple! Join our hap - py throng, Blend with ours your

Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore, Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter,
tread - ing Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed,
Je - sus Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er
voic - es In the tri - umph song; Glo - ry, land and hon - or

Leads a - gainst the foe; For- ward in - to bat - tle, See, His ban- ners go!
All one bod - y we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
'Gainst that Church pre-vail, We have Christ's own prom - ise, And that can - not fail.
Un - to Christ the king, This thro' count- less a - ges Men and an - gels sing.

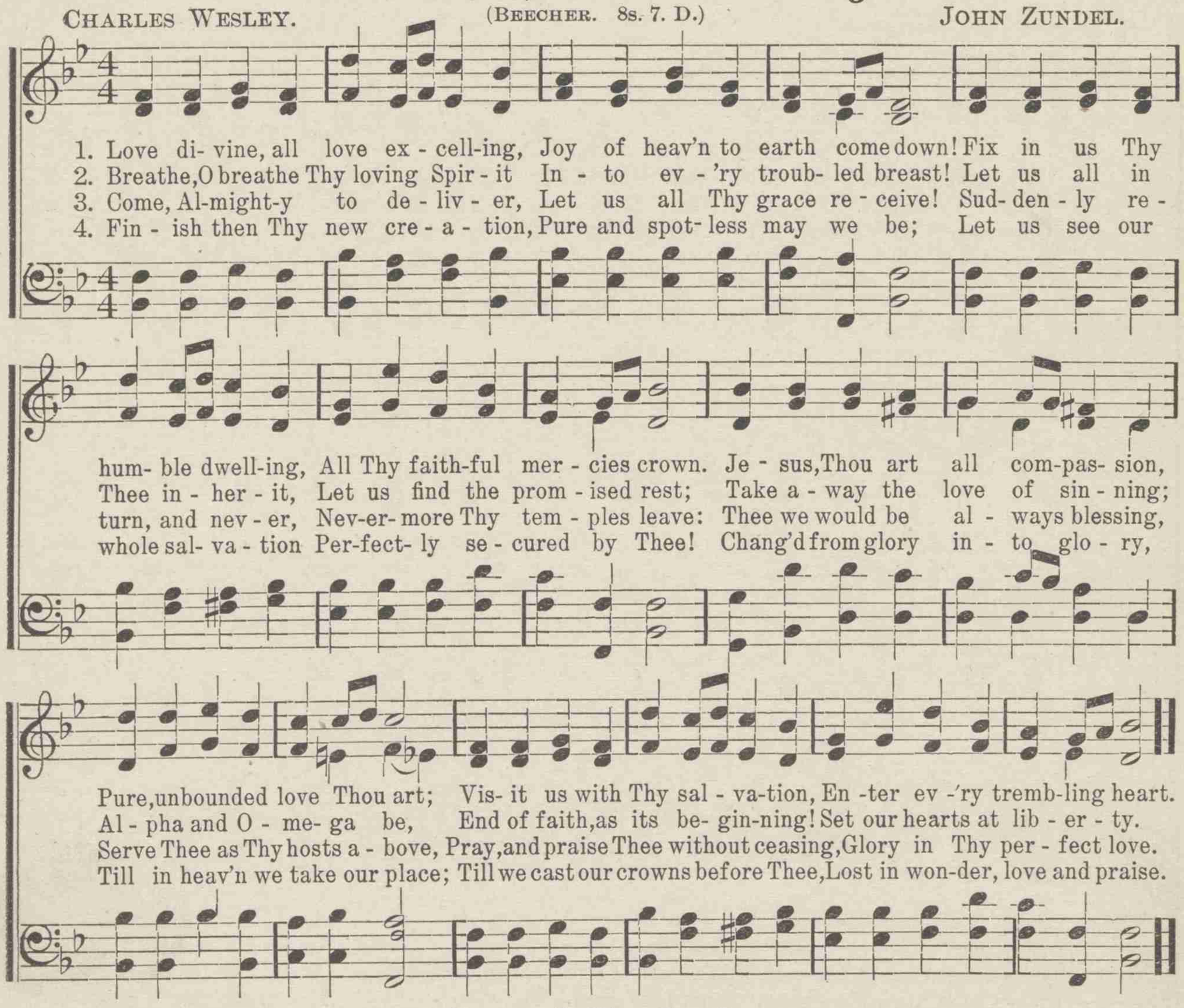
CHORUS.

On - ward, Christ - ian sol - diers! March - ing as to war,
With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.

No. 207.

## Love Divine, all Love Excelling.

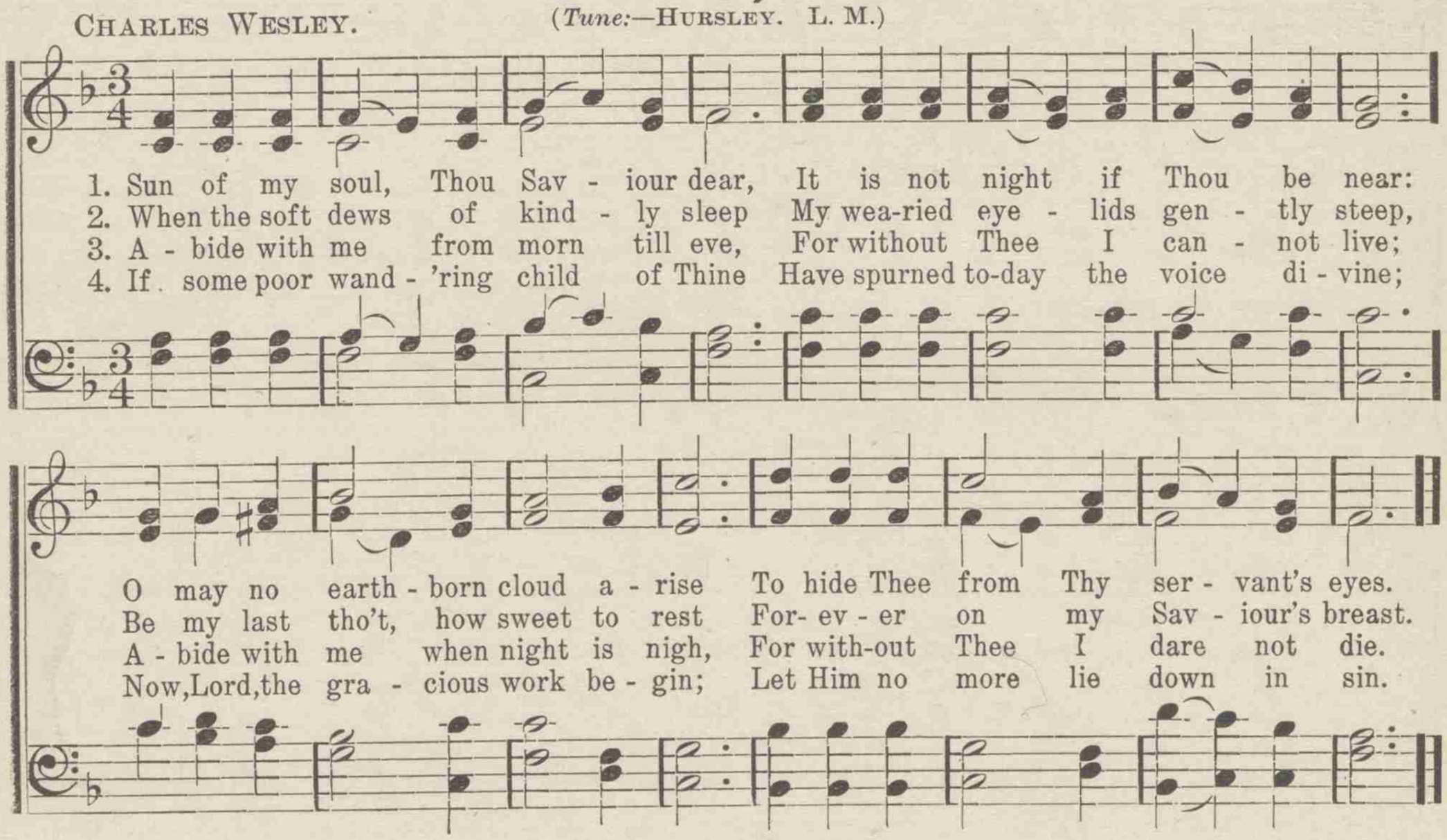
CHARLES WESLEY. (BEECHER. 8s. 7. D.) JOHN ZUNDEL.




No. 208.

## Sun of My Soul.

CHARLES WESLEY. (*Tune:*—HURSLEY. L. M.)



No. 209.

## How Firm a Foundation.

G. KEENE. (PORTUGUESE HYMN. 11s.) Anon. 1752.

1. How firm a foun- da - tion, ye saints of the Lord! Is laid for your faith in His
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, oh, be not dis- mayed, For I am thy God, I will
3. "When thro' the deep wa- ters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of sor - row shall
4. "The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re- pose, I will not—I will not de-

ex - cel- lent word! What more can He say, than to you He hath said,— To you, who for
still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, Up - held by My
not o - ver- flow; For I will be with thee thy troub-le to bless, And sanc- ti - fy
sert to His foes; That soul tho' all hell should en- deav- or to shake, I'll nev - er—no

ref - uge to Je - sus have fled? To you, who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
gra- cious, om - nip - o - tent hand, Up - held by My gra-cious, om-nip - o - tent hand."
to thee thy deep- est dis - tress, And sanc- ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis-tress.
nev - er—no nev - er for - sake! I'll nev - er—no nev - er—no nev - er for-sake!"

No. 210.

## All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

EDW. PERRONET. (*Tune*:—CORONATION. C. M.)
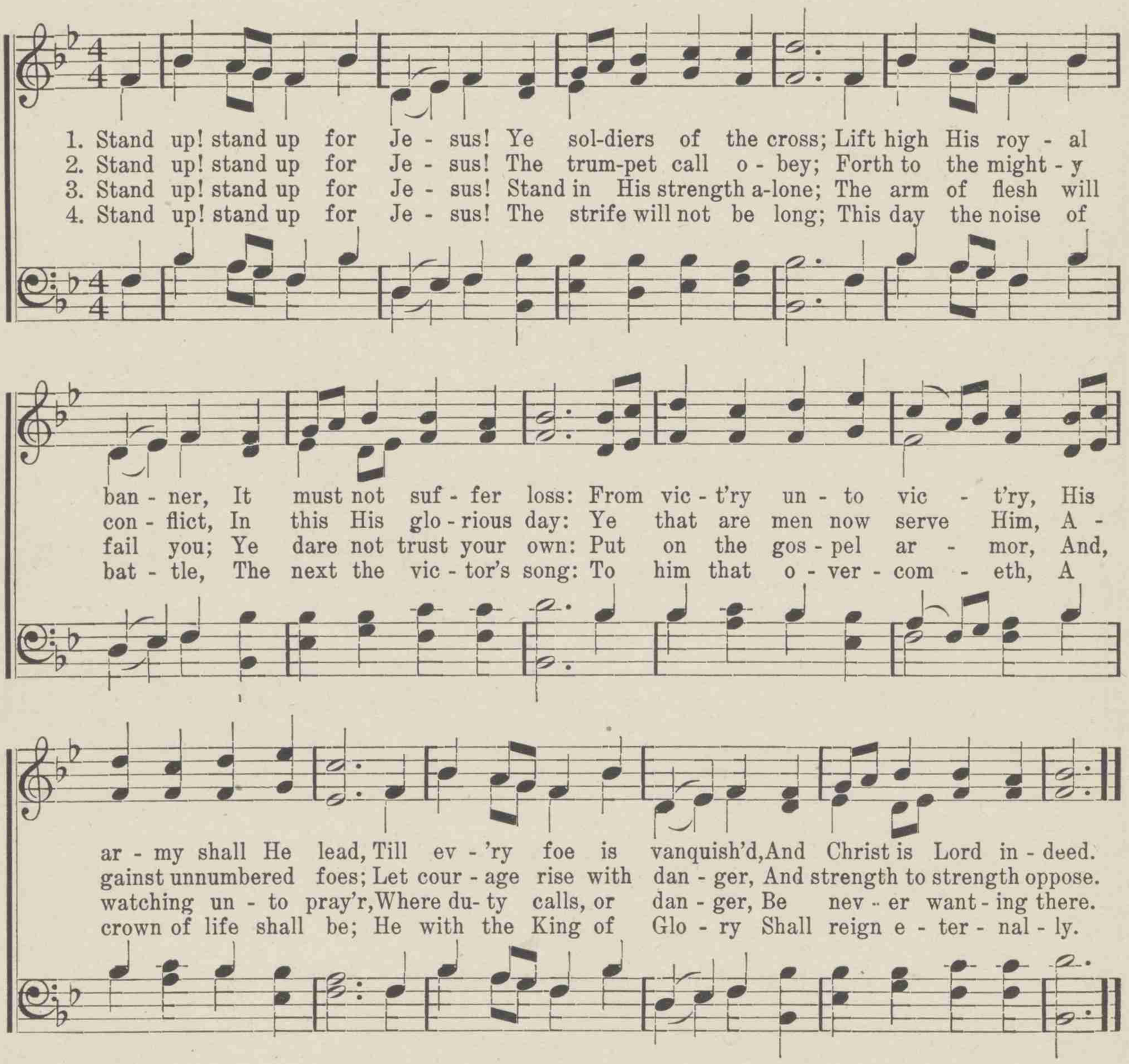
1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name! Let an-gels prostrate fall; Bring forth the royal di - a - dem,
2. Ye chos- en seed of Israel's race, Ye ransomed from the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
3. Let ev-'ry kindred, ev- 'ry tribe On this ter-res- trial ball, To Him all ma- jes - ty as- cribe,

And crown Him Lord of all; Bring forth the royal di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
And crown Him Lord of all; Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.
And crown Him Lord of all; To Him all ma- jes- ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.

No. 211.

## Stand Up For Jesus.

DUFFIELD. (ELLACOMBE. 7s & 6s. D.) ST. GALL'S.




No. 212. **THE MORNING LIGHT IS BREAKING.**

*Tune above.*

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

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

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

*Samuel Smith.*

No. 213.

## Abide With Me.

HENRY F. LYTE. (EVENTIDE. 10s.) WM. H. MONK.

1. A - bide with me! fast falls the e - ven-tide; The dark-ness deep-ens; Lord, with me a - bide!
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass a - way;
3. I need Thy pres-ence ev- 'ry pass-ing hour; What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r:
4. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless; Ills have no weight, and tears no bit- ter- ness;

When oth- er help - ers fail, and comforts flee, Help of the help-less, O, a- bide with me!
Change and de- cay in all a- round I see; O Thou who changest not, a- bide with me!
Who, like Thy-self, my guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, Lord, a- bide with me!
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy vic-to-ry? I tri-umph still, if Thou a- bide with me!

No. 214.

## Blest Be the Tie.

JOHN FAWCETT. (DENNIS. S. M.) Arr. from H. G. NAGELI.

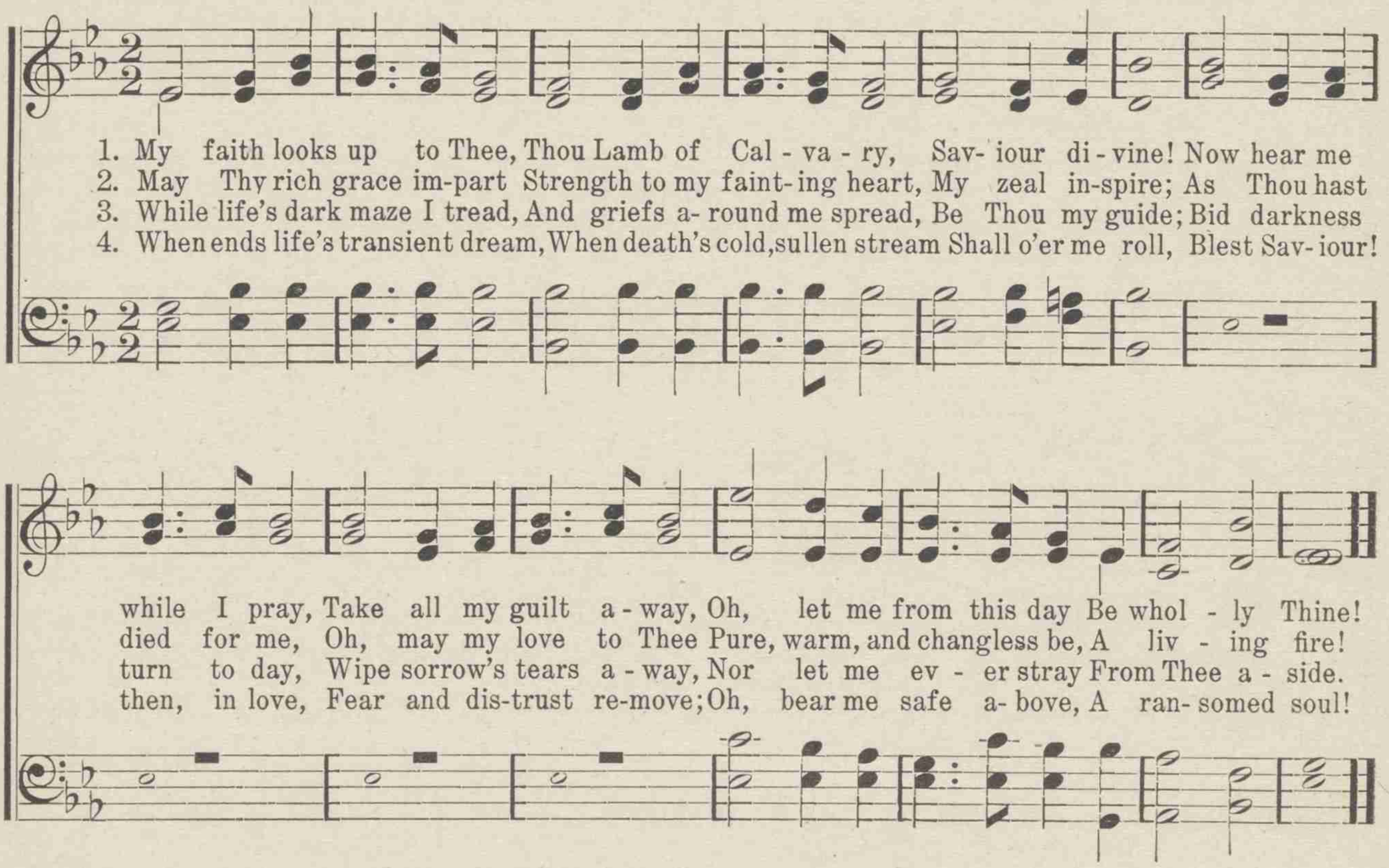
1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in chris - tian love:
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent pray'rs;
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
4. From sor - row, toil, and pain, And sin, we shall be free,

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.
And per - fect love and friend- ship reign Through all e - ter - ni - ty.

No. 215.

## My Faith Looks Up to Thee.
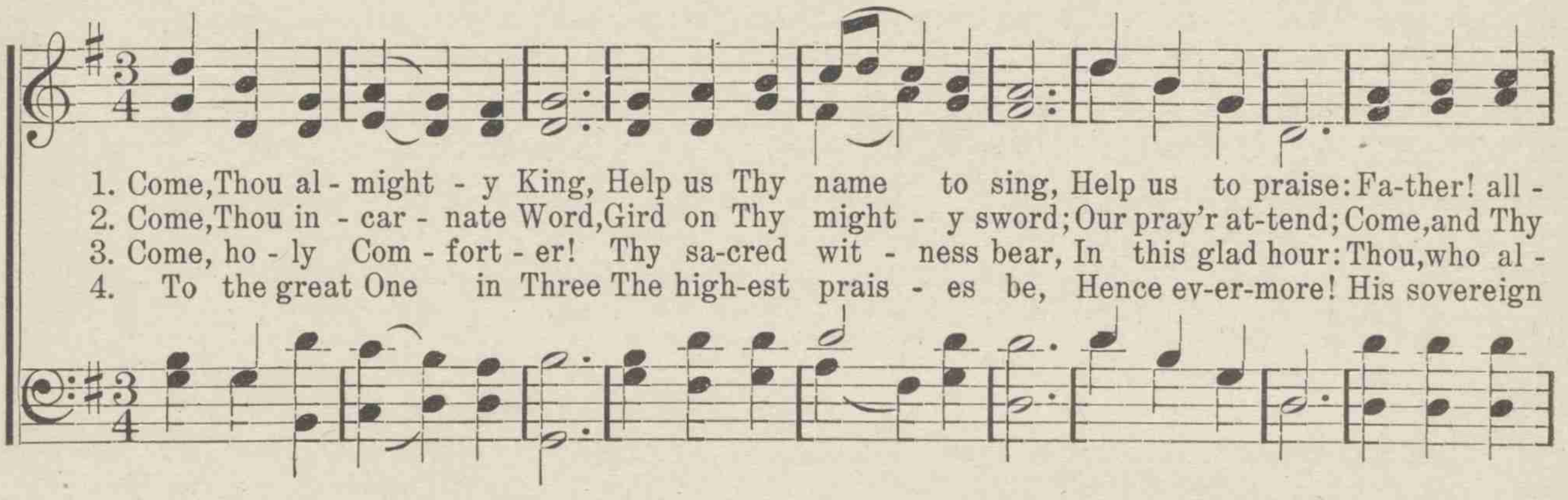
RAY PALMER. (OLIVET. 6s, 4s.) LOWELL MASON.




No. 216.
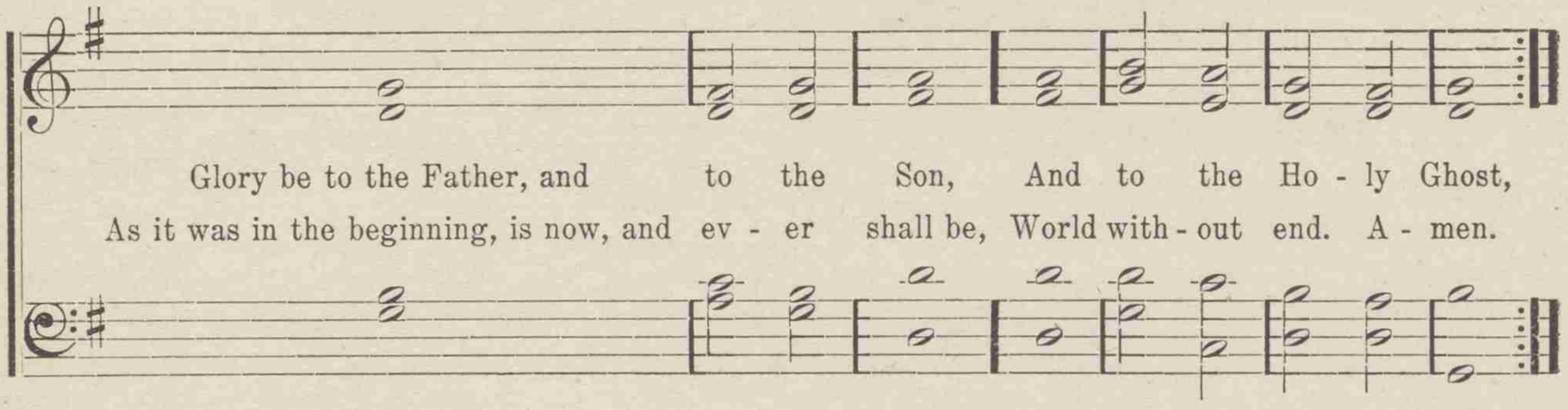
## Come, Thou Almighty King.

C. WESLEY. (ITALIAN HYMN. 6s, 4s.) F. GIARDINI.



No. 217.
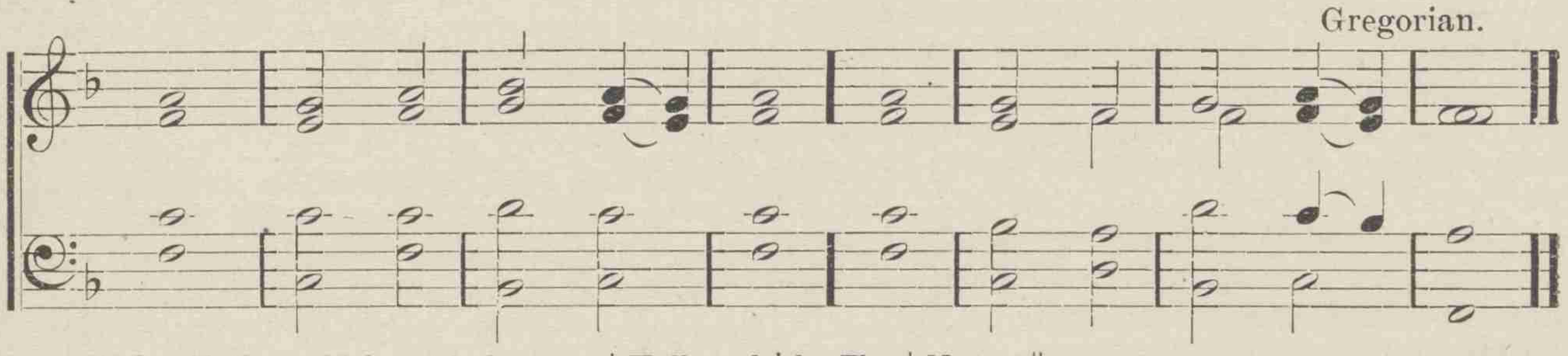
## Gloria Patria.




No. 218

## The Lord's Prayer.

Gregorian.



1 Our Father which art in heaven, | Hallowed | be Thy | Name. ‖
Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on | earth, as it | is in | heaven.

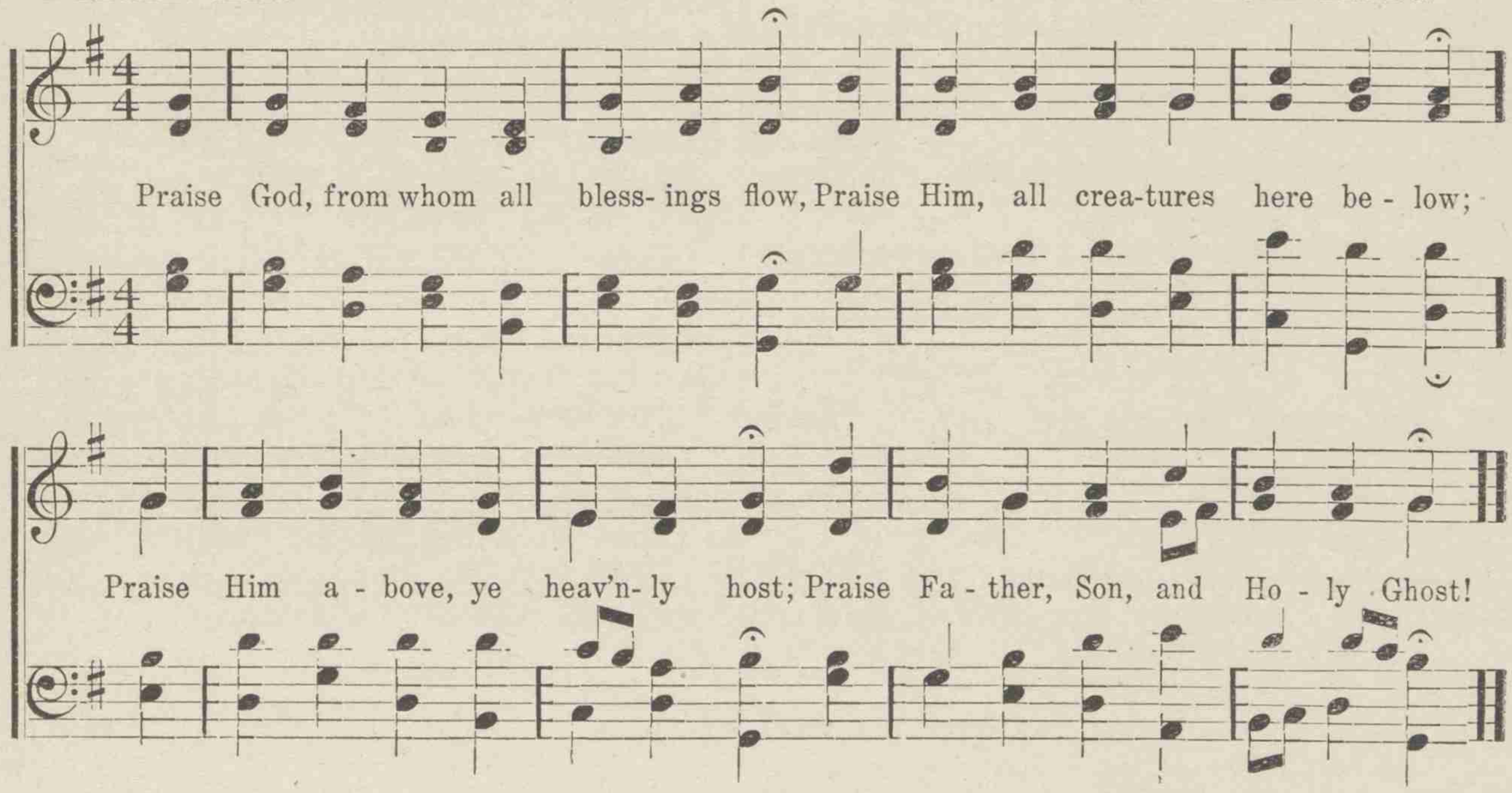
2 Give us this | day our— | daily | bread. ‖
And forgive us our debts, as | we for- | give our | debtors.

3 And lead us not into tempation, but de- | liver | us from | evil: ‖
For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for- | ever. | A- | men.

No. 219.

## Old Hundred. L. M.

THOMAS KEN. GUILLAUME FRANC.



# RESPONSIVE READINGS.

## No. 220. PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING.

**Leader.**—O give thanks unto the LORD, for He is good; for His mercy endureth forever.

**Response.**—It is a good thing to give thanks unto the LORD, and to sing praises unto Thy name, O most High.

**Leader.**—Bless the LORD, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless His holy name.

**Response.**—Bless the LORD, O my soul, and forget not all His benefits.

**Leader.**—Enter into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His courts with praise: be thankful unto Him, and bless His name.

**Response.**—I will sing of the mercies of the LORD forever: with my mouth will I make known Thy faithfulness to all generations.

**Leader.**—Praise ye the LORD: for it is good to sing praises unto our God; for it is pleasant; and praise is comely.

**Response.**—I will extol Thee, my God, O King; and I will bless Thy name for ever and ever. Every day will I bless Thee; and I will praise Thy name for ever and ever.

**Leader.**—Praise Him for His mighty acts.

**Response.**—Praise Him according to His excellent greatness.

**Leader.**—Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet.

**Response.**—Praise Him with the psaltery and harp.

**Leader.**—Praise Him with the timbrel and dance.

**Response.**—Praise Him with stringed instruments and organs.

**Leader.**—Praise Him upon the loud cymbals.

**Response.**—Praise Him with the high sounding cymbals.

**Leader.**—Let everything that hath breath praise the LORD.

**All.**—Praise ye the LORD.

## No. 221. THE WORD OF GOD.

**Leader.**—Thy word is a lamp unto my feet and a light to my path.

**Response.**—Thy word have I hid in mine heart that I might not sin against Thee.

**Leader.**—The entrance of Thy words giveth light; it giveth understanding unto the simple.

**Response.**—More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold; sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

**Leader.**—Moreover by them is thy servant warned; and in keeping of them there is great reward.

**Response.**—Thy word is true from the beginning; and every one of thy righteous judgments endureth for ever.

**Leader.**—I will delight myself in Thy statutes; I will not forget Thy word.

**Response.**—The word of God is quick, and powerful, and sharper than any two-edged sword, piercing even to the dividing asunder of soul and spirit, and of the joints and marrow, and is a discerner of the thoughts and intents of the heart.

**Leader.**—Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom.

**All.**—Open Thou mine eyes that I may behold wondrous things out of Thy law.

## No. 222. PROMISES.

**Leader.**—If ye be Christ's, then are ye Abraham's seed, and heirs according to the promise.

**Response.**—Whereby are given unto us exceeding great and precious promises.

**Leader.**—All the promises of God in Him are yea, and in Him Amen, unto the glory of God by us.

**Response.**—He is faithful that promised.

**Leader.**—My presence shall go with thee.

**Response.**—Fear thou not, for I am with thee; be not dismayed, for I am thy God.

**Leader.**—No good thing will He withhold from them that walk uprightly.

**Response.**—My God shall supply all your need according to His riches in glory by Christ Jesus.

**Leader.**—I will guide thee with mine eye.

**Response.**—When He, the Spirit of truth, is come, He will guide you into all truth.

**Leader.**—Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life.

**Response.**—Which He hath promised to all them that love Him.

**Leader.**—I go to prepare a place for you.

**Response.**—And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and take you unto myself, that where I am there ye may be also.

**All.**—Having the promise of the life that now is, and that which is to come.

## No. 223. PRAYER.

**Leader.**—Men ought always to pray, and not to faint.

**Response.**—Evening, and morning, and at noon will I pray.

**Leader.**—Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you.

**Response.**—But thou, when thou prayest, enter into thy closet, and when thou hast shut thy door, pray to thy Father which is in secret; and thy Father which seeth in secret shall reward thee openly.

**Leader.**—And whatsoever ye shall ask in My name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son.

**Response.**—Ask largely, that your joy may be full.

**Leader.**—The fervent effectual prayer of a righteous man availeth much.

**Response.**—I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills from whence cometh my help; my help cometh from the LORD.

**Leader.**—In everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving let your requests be made known unto God.

**All.**—Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need.

## No. 224. SALVATION.

**Leader.**—Look unto Me, all ye ends of the earth, and be ye saved.

**Response.**—God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

**Leader.**—Thou shalt call His name Jesus, for He shall save His people from their sins.

**Response.**—Neither is there salvation in any other: for there is none other name under Heaven given among men whereby we must be saved.

**Leader.**—Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved.

**Response.**—I am not ashamed of the Gospel of Christ; for it is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth.

**Leader.**—The Son of Man is come to seek and to save that which was lost.

**Response.**—He is able to save them to the uttermost that come unto God by Him.

**Leader.**—Behold, now is the day of salvation.

**All.**—The Spirit and the Bride say, Come. And let him that heareth say, Come. And let him that is athirst come. And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely.

## No. 225. HOLY SPIRIT.

**Leader.**—I will pray the Father, and He shall give you another Comforter, that He may abide with you for ever.

**Response.**—Even the Spirit of truth, whom the world cannot receive, because it seeth Him not, neither knoweth Him; but ye know him; for He dwelleth with you, and shall be in you.

**Leader.**—He shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you.

**Response.**—Ye shall receive power after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you.

**Leader.**—And when the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place.

**Response.**—And suddenly there came a sound from Heaven as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting.

**Leader.**—And there appeared to them cloven tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them.

**Response.**—And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost.

**Leader.**—Ye have received the Spirit of adoption, whereby we cry, Abba, Father.

**Response.**—The Spirit, itself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are the children of God.

**Leader.**—Be ye filled with the Spirit.

**All.**—If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children; how much more shall your heavenly Father give the Holy Spirit to them that ask Him?

## No. 226. SERVICE AND CONSECRATION.

**Leader.**—Know ye not that to whom ye yield yourselves servants to obey, his servants ye are to whom ye obey?

**Response.**—No man can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one, and love the other; or else he will hold to the one, and despise the other. Ye cannot serve God and mammon.

**Leader.**—Choose you this day whom ye will serve.

**Response.**—As for me and my house, we will serve the LORD.

**Leader.**—Serve Him with a perfect heart and with a willing mind.

**Response.**—Fervent in spirit, serving the Lord.

**Leader.**—I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service.

**Response.**—Who, then, is willing to consecrate his service this day unto the Lord?

**Leader.**—We are laborers together with God.

**Response.**—I beseech you that ye walk worthy of the vocation wherewith ye are called.

**Leader.**—Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life.

## No. 227. LOVE.

**Leader.**—Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not love, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.

**Response.**—And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not love, I am nothing.

**Leader.**—And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not love, it profiteth me nothing.

**Response.**—Love suffereth long, and is kind; love envieth not; love vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up.

**Leader.**—Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil.

**Response.**—Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth.

**Leader.**—Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

**Response.**—Love never faileth; but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.

**Leader.**—For we know in part, and we prophesy in part.

**Response.**—But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.

**Leader.**—When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child; but when I became a man, I put away childish things.

**Response.**—For now we see through a glass darkly; but then face to face; now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known.

**Leader.**—And now abideth faith, hope, love, these three; but the greatest of these is love.

## No. 228. MISSIONS.

**Leader.**—O Zion, that bringest good tidings, get thee up into the high mountain; O Jerusalem, that bringest good tidings, lift up thy voice with strength; lift it up, be not afraid; say unto the cities of Judah, Behold your God!

**Response.**—Behold, the Lord GOD will come with strong hand, and his arm shall rule for him; behold, his reward is with him, and his work before him.

**Leader.**—He shall feed his flock like a shepherd; he shall gather the lambs with his arm, and carry them in his bosom.

**Response.**—For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

**Leader.**—And Jesus came and spake unto them, saying: All power is given unto me in heaven and in earth.

**Response.**—Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the

Father and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

**Leader.**—Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you; and, lo! I am with you always, even unto the end of the world.

**Response.**—Ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you; and ye shall be witnesses unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judaea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth.

**Leader.**—I heard the voice of the Lord, saying: Whom shall I send, and who will go for us?

**Response.**—Then said I: Here am I; send me.

## No. 229. HEROES OF FAITH.

**Leader.**—By faith Abel offered unto God a more excellent sacrifice than Cain, by which he obtained witness that he was righteous, God testifying of his gifts; and by it he being dead yet speaketh.

**Response.**—By faith Enoch was translated that he should not see death; and was not found, because God had translated him; for before his translation he had this testimony, that he pleased God.

**Leader.**—By faith Noah, being warned of God of things not seen as yet, moved with fear, prepared an ark to the saving of his house; by which he condemned the world, and became heir of the righteousness which is by faith.

**Response.**—By faith Abraham, when he was called to go out into a place which he should after receive for an inheritance obeyed; and he went out, not knowing whither he went.

**Leader.**—By faith Abraham, when he was tried offered up Isaac; and he that had received the promises offered up his only begotten son.

**Response.**—By faith Moses, when he was born, was hid three months of his parents, because they saw he was a proper child; and they were not afraid of the king's commandment.

**Leader.**—By faith Moses, when he was come to years, refused to be called the son of Pharaoh's daughter.

**Response.**—Choosing rather to suffer affliction with the people of God, than to enjoy the pleasures of sin for a season.

## No. 230. THE GOOD SHEPHERD.

**Leader.**—I am the good shepherd; the good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep.

**Response.**—But he that is an hireling, and not the shepherd, whose own the sheep are not, seeth the wolf coming, and leaveth the sheep, and fleeth; and the wolf catcheth them, and scattereth the sheep.

**Leader.**—The hireling fleeth because he is an hireling and careth not for the sheep.

**Response.**—I am the good shepherd, and know my sheep, and am known of mine.

**Leader.**—As the Father knoweth me, even so know I the Father; and I lay down my life for the sheep.

**Response.**—And other sheep I have which are not of this fold; them also I must bring, and they shall hear my voice; and there shall be one fold, and one shepherd.

**Leader.**—Therefore doth my Father love me, because I lay down my life, that I might take it again.

**Response.**—No man taketh it from me, but I lay it down of myself. I have power to lay it down, and I have power to take it again. This commandment have I received of my Father.

## No. 231. TEMPERANCE.

**Leader.**—Who hath woe? Who hath sorrow? Who hath contentions? Who hath babbling? Who hath wounds without cause? Who hath redness of eyes?

**Response.**—They that tarry long at the wine; they that go to seek mixed wine.

**Leader.**—Look not thou upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth his color in the cup, when it moveth itself aright.

**Response**—At the last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder.

**Leader.**—Woe unto them that rise up early in the morning, that they may follow strong drink; that continue until night, till wine inflame them.

**Response.**—And the harp and the viol, the tabret and pipe, and wine, are in their feasts; but they regard not the work of the Lord, neither consider the operation of His hands.

**Leader.**—Woe unto them that are mighty to drink wine, and men of strength to mingle strong drink.

**Response**—Which justify the wicked for reward and take away the righteousness of the righteous from him!

**Leader.**—Woe unto him that giveth his neighbor drink, that puttest thy bottle to him, and makest him drunken also.

## No. 232. THE RIGHTEOUS AND SINNERS.

**Psalm 1.**

**Leader.**—Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

**Response.**—But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

**Leader.**—And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

**Response.**—The ungodly are not so; but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

**Leader.**—Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

**All.**—For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous; but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

## No. 233. THE CHRISTMAS STORY.

**Leader.**—There were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flocks by night.

**Response.**—And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them; and they were sore afraid.

**Leader.**—And the angel of the Lord said unto them,

**Response.**—Fear not; for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people; for unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord; and this shall be a sign unto you; ye shall find the Babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

**Leader.**—And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying.

**Response.**—Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good-will toward men.

**Leader.**—And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another.

**Response.**—Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us.

**Leader.**—And they came with haste, and found Mary, and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger.

**Response.**—And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen, as it was told unto them.

## No. 234. THE EASTER STORY.

**Leader.**—Now upon the first day of the week, very early in the morning, they came unto the sepulchre, bringing the spices which they had prepared, and certain others with them.

**Response.**—And they found the stone rolled away from the sepulchre.

**Leader.**—And they entered in, and found not the body of the Lord Jesus.

**Response.**—And it came to pass, as they were much perplexed thereabout, behold, two men stood by them in shining garments.

**Leader.**—And as they were afraid and bowed down their faces to the earth, they said unto them, Why seek ye the living among the dead?

**Response.**—He is not here, but is risen; remember how he spake unto you when he was yet in Galilee.

**Leader.**—Saying, The Son of man must be delivered into the hands of sinful men, and be crucified, and the third day rise again.

**Response.**—And they remembered his words.

**Leader.**—And returned from the sepulchre, and told all these things unto the eleven, and to all the rest.

**Response.**—It was Mary Magdalene, Joanna, and Mary the mother of James, and other women that were with them, which told these things unto the apostles.

**Leader.**—And their words seemed to them as idle tales, and they believed them not.

**Response.**—Then arose Peter, and ran unto the sepulchre; and stooping down, he beheld the linen clothes laid by themselves, and departed, wondering in himself at that which was come to pass.

## No. 235. THE SHEPHERD PSALM.

### Psalm 23.

The LORD is my shepherd.

I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures.

He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul.

He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death.

I will fear no evil, for thou art with me.

Thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies.

Thou anointest my head with oil.

My cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life.

And I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

## No. 236. THE TEN COMMANDMENTS.

### Exodus 20: 3—17.

1. Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

2. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of anything that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth; thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them; for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

3. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

4. Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work; but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God; in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates; for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day; wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath day, and hallowed it.

5. Honor thy father and thy mother; that thy days may be long upon the land which the LORD thy God giveth thee.

6. Thou shalt not kill.

7. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

8. Thou shalt not steal.

9. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

10. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house; thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbor's.

## No. 237. THE BEATITUDES.

### Matt. 5: 1—12.

1. And seeing the multitudes, he went up into a mountain; and when he was set, his disciples came unto him.

2. And he opened his mouth, and taught them, saying.

3. Blessed are the poor in spirit; for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

4. Blessed are they that mourn; for they shall be comforted.

5. Blessed are the meek; for they shall inherit the earth.

6. Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness; for they shall be filled.

7. Blessed are the merciful; for they shall obtain mercy.

8. Blessed are the pure in heart; for they shall see God.

9. Blessed are the peacemakers; for they shall be called the children of God.

10. Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake; for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

11. Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

12. Rejoice, and be exceeding glad; for great is your reward in heaven; for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

# TOPICAL INDEX.


ACTIVITY.

| | No. |
|---|---|
| Beneath the Banner | 149 |
| Go Work in My Vineyard | 92 |
| Lo! a Countless Throng | 137 |
| Onward, Christian Soldiers | 206 |
| Onward Go | 18 |
| Pass It On | 17 |
| Quickly Pass It Along | 48 |
| When the Call to Service Sounds | 26 |

ASSURANCE.

| | |
|---|---|
| Kings Unto God | 124 |
| My Lord Will Be With Me | 15 |
| The Blessed Home Above | 82 |
| The Crown That I Shall Wear | 83 |
| The House of Many Mansions | 68 |

BLESSING.

| | |
|---|---|
| He Scatters His Blessings | 123 |
| The Blessing From the King | 45 |

BIBLE.

| | |
|---|---|
| Hold Fast to the Word | 4 |
| How Firm a Foundation | 209 |
| Our Guide Book | 13 |
| Precious Promises | 127 |
| Promises True and Sure | 120 |
| The Precious Flower Garden | 148 |

CALL TO SERVICE.

| | |
|---|---|
| Come With True Endeavor | 21 |
| Go Work in My Vineyard | 92 |
| Stand Up for Jesus | 211 |
| When the Call to Service Sounds | 26 |

CHARACTER.

| | |
|---|---|
| Beautiful Temples of God's Grace | 76 |
| Building for Eternity | 107 |

CHILDREN'S DAY.

| | |
|---|---|
| Numbers | 166 to 173 |

CHRISTMAS.

| | |
|---|---|
| Numbers | 150 to 157 |

CHURCH.

| | |
|---|---|
| Awake! O Church of God | 134 |

CHURCH HYMNS.

| | |
|---|---|
| Numbers | 202 to 219 |

COMMUNION.

| | |
|---|---|
| Sun of My Soul | 208 |
| Walking With the Lord | 98 |
| Walks and Talks With Jesus | 14 |

CONFIDENCE.

| | |
|---|---|
| My Faith Looks Up To Thee | 215 |
| My Lord Will Be With Me | 15 |
| Singing and Trusting | 24 |

CONFLICT.

| | |
|---|---|
| In His Name We Conquer | 132 |
| Keep Your Armor Shining | 61 |
| Onward, Christian Soldiers | 206 |
| Soldiers of the King | 95 |
| The Son of God Goes Forth | 205 |
| We Are In the Fight to Stay | 128 |

CONSECRATION.

| | |
|---|---|
| Here I Covenant to Love Thee | 104 |
| I Will Follow Him Daily | 117 |
| Take My Life, Etc | 145 |

COURAGE.

| | |
|---|---|
| Never Be Discouraged | 129 |
| Take Courage | 119 |

CROSS.

| | No. |
|---|---|
| Hallelujah For the Cross | 86 |
| Look to the Cross | 73 |
| Under the Cross | 139 |

DIVINE PRESENCE.

| | |
|---|---|
| Abide With Me | 213 |
| Close to My Saviour | 23 |
| Ever Nigh | 130 |
| Jesus the Lord Is Near | 90 |
| My Lord Will Be With Me | 15 |

DUTY.

| | |
|---|---|
| Always On Duty | 33 |
| Be True to Your Lord | 105 |
| Do Your Best For Jesus | 2 |

EASTER.

| | |
|---|---|
| Numbers | 158 to 165 |

FOLLOWING.

| | |
|---|---|
| Following the Saviour | 67 |
| Follow 'Till the March Is O'er | 108 |
| I Will Follow Him Daily | 117 |
| Rejoicingly I Go | 38 |

FRIEND.

| | |
|---|---|
| Blessed Be the Name of Jesus | 91 |
| He Is Just the Friend | 99 |
| Jesus, the Children's Friend | 89 |
| My Lord and I | 122 |
| My Truest Friend | 27 |
| Our Bethlehem Friend | 140 |
| Whom Having Not Seen, Etc | 111 |

GLADNESS—SUNSHINE.

| | |
|---|---|
| Happy Is the Soul | 81 |
| Joyfully I'm Singing | 57 |
| Rejoicingly I Go | 38 |
| Since I Have Found the Saviour | 22 |
| Sing and Be Joyful | 77 |
| The Sunshine of Gladness | 46 |

GRATITUDE.

| | |
|---|---|
| Be Not Forgetful | 47 |
| They Would Tell Us | 54 |

GUIDANCE.

| | |
|---|---|
| I Will Never Wander | 131 |
| Lead, Kindly Light | 203 |
| My Guide and Stay | 143 |
| Never Let Me Stray | 136 |

HARVEST.

| | |
|---|---|
| Lord of the Harvest | 118 |

HEAVEN.

| | |
|---|---|
| Beyond the Shades | 79 |
| Don't You Want to Live With Jesus | 12 |
| In the Name of Him Who Died | 42 |
| O, I Long to Be With Jesus | 32 |
| The Blessed Home Above | 82 |
| The House of Many Mansions | 68 |

HOPE.

| | |
|---|---|
| Hope On | 126 |
| Song of Hope | 125 |
| What Is Your Prospect | 30 |

INVITATION.

| | |
|---|---|
| God Is Here | 69 |
| Love's Great Fountain | 121 |
| Only Believe | 74 |

# TOPICAL INDEX.


KING, THE.

No.

All Hail the Power..... 210
Hail, King Forever..... 133
Jesus Is Our King..... 58
Let Us Be Ready For the King..... 63

LIGHT.

Lead, Kindly Light..... 203
Living In God's Light..... 96
Living In the Sunlight..... 110

LIVING.

Living In God's Light..... 96
Living In the Song..... 93
Living In the Sunlight..... 110
Reflect the Life of Jesus..... 72
Risen With Christ..... 113

LOVE.

Fill My Heart With Love..... 66
God Loves Us All..... 52
I Love to Proclaim Him..... 3
It Is the Love of Jesus..... 19
Just Because He Loves Us So..... 35
Love Divine..... 207
Sing of the Love of Jesus..... 41
Whom Having Not Seen We Love..... 111

LOYALTY—OBEDIENCE.

Be True To Your Lord..... 105
Come With True Endeavor..... 21
For God and Truth..... 56
Soldiers True..... 64
Stand Up for Jesus..... 211

MISSIONS.

A Missionary True..... 75
On the Wings of the Morning..... 55
Pass It On..... 17
Send Out the Joyful News..... 97
Tell the Story..... 147
The Light Bearer's Hymn..... 65
The Morning Light Is Breaking..... 212

PEACE.

The Blessed Lamb of Peace..... 116
Whispers of Peace..... 29

PLEDGE.

Here I Covenant to Love Thee..... 104
Pledged to Jesus..... 25

PRAISE.

For All His Love..... 49
Gloria Patria..... 217
Hallelujah, Praise Jehovah..... 5
Praise God From Whom, Etc..... 219
Praise Our Loving King..... 1
Praise the Father Above..... 115
Sing Praises to the King..... 103

PRAYER.

Fill My Heart With Love..... 66
Mount Up On Wings..... 100
Remember Me..... 53
The Lord's Prayer..... 218
Wait On the Lord..... 36

PRIMARY.

Numbers .....174 to 201

PROMISES.

Precious Promises..... 127
Promises True and Sure..... 120

RALLY.

For Christ Our King..... 88
Forward, Soldiers..... 141

No.

Rally Song..... 40
Soldiers True..... 64
The Lord Needs You..... 71
Under the Cross Victorious..... 139
Victory Through Jesus..... 11

REWARD.

Kings Unto God..... 124
The Crown That I Shall Wear..... 83
The Goal and the Crown..... 28

SABBATH.

While Sabbath Bells..... 59

SAVIOUR.

Jesus, My Precious Redeemer..... 94
No Saviour Beside..... 6
Since I Have Found the Saviour..... 22

SECURITY.

Happy Is the Soul..... 81
He Keeps While the Billows Roll..... 142
Kept In His Love..... 43
'Neath the Everlasting Arms..... 31
Safe When He Holds Me..... 9
Thou Shalt Be Kept..... 20

SERVICE.

Bear Ye One Another's Burdens..... 7
Do Your Best For Jesus..... 2
Go Work Today In My Vineyard..... 92
Scattering Roses..... 51
Some Little Place For Me..... 10
We Will Go..... 109
When the Call to Service Sounds..... 26

SHEPHERD.

I'll Be With You..... 101
Living In the Song..... 93
Saviour Like a Shepherd..... 204

SONG.

Let a Song Ascend..... 112
Living In the Song..... 93
Song of Hope..... 125
The Song That Tells of Jesus..... 114

TEMPERANCE.

Cold Water Song..... 44
Our Native Land..... 87
Push the Fight..... 37
The Cold Water Army..... 78
The Temperance Light Is Spreading..... 70
Watching For Father..... 60

TRUST.

No Thought For Tomorrow..... 85
Singing and Trusting..... 24
Trusting Jesus Only..... 144
Trusting In My Saviour's Love..... 8

VICTORY.

Jesus Lives..... 34
On the Side of Victory..... 84
Rejoice, Jehovah Reigns..... 146
The Victory of Right..... 50
Victory Through Jesus..... 11

WORSHIP.

Come, Thou Almighty King..... 216
Holy, Holy, Holy..... 202
Wait On The Lord..... 36
Worship the King..... 102

YOUTH.

Branches of Palm..... 106
Days of Youth..... 138
Jerusalem Song..... 62
Let All the Children Sing..... 16

# GENERAL INDEX.


A

| | No. |
|---|---|
| Abide With Me | 213 |
| A Light For Jesus | 181 |
| A Little Prayer | 199 |
| Alleluia | 159 |
| All Hail the Power | 210 |
| Always On Duty | 33 |
| A Missionary True | 75 |
| Awake! O Church of God | 134 |

B

| | |
|---|---|
| Bear Ye One Another's Burdens | 7 |
| Beautiful Evergreen Trees | 190 |
| Beautiful Lilies | 163 |
| Beautiful Temples of God's Grace | 76 |
| Beauty Everywhere Today | 170 |
| Beneath the Banner, Etc | 149 |
| Be Not Forgetful | 47 |
| Be True to Your Lord | 105 |
| Beyond the Shades | 79 |
| Blessed Be the Name of Jesus | 91 |
| Blest Be the Tie, Etc | 214 |
| Blooming All Over | 188 |
| Branches of Palm | 106 |
| Bright Sunbeams | 197 |
| Building For Eternity | 107 |

C

| | |
|---|---|
| Children of the King | 184 |
| Christmas Starlight | 150 |
| Close to My Saviour | 23 |
| Cold Water Song | 44 |
| Come, Thou Almighty King | 216 |
| Come With True Endeavor | 21 |
| Crown the Babe of Bethlehem | 157 |

D

| | |
|---|---|
| Days of Youth | 138 |
| Don't You Want to Live, Etc | 12 |
| Do Your Best For Jesus | 2 |

E

| | |
|---|---|
| Easter Bells | 161 |
| Ever Nigh | 130 |
| Every Little Helps | 186 |

F

| | No. |
|---|---|
| Fill My Heart With Love | 66 |
| Following the Saviour | 67 |
| Follow 'Till the March Is O'er | 108 |
| For All His Love | 49 |
| For Christ Our King | 88 |
| For God and Truth | 56 |
| Forward, Soldiers | 141 |

G

| | |
|---|---|
| Gloria Patria | 217 |
| God Is Here | 69 |
| God Loves Us All | 52 |
| Go Work in My Vineyard, Etc | 92 |
| Greet Christmas Morn | 152 |
| Guided By His Banner | 135 |

H

| | |
|---|---|
| Hail, Beautiful Morning | 162 |
| Hail, King Forever | 133 |
| Hail the Day | 160 |
| Hail the King | 153 |
| Hallelujah For the Cross | 86 |
| Hallelujah! Praise Jehovah | 5 |
| Happy Birds of Spring | 200 |
| Happy Is the Soul | 81 |
| Happy Summer | 169 |
| He Careth For Them | 195 |
| He Is Just the Friend You Need | 99 |
| He Keeps While the Billows Roll | 142 |
| Here I Covenant to Love Thee | 104 |
| He Scatters His Blessings | 123 |
| Hold Fast to the Word | 4 |
| Holy, Holy, Holy | 202 |
| Hope On | 126 |
| How Firm a Foundation | 209 |

I

| | |
|---|---|
| I'll Be With You | 101 |
| I Love to Proclaim Him | 3 |
| In His Name We Conquer | 132 |
| In the Name of Him, Etc | 42 |
| It Is the Love of Jesus | 19 |
| I Will Follow Him Daily | 117 |
| I Will Never Wander | 131 |

# GENERAL INDEX.


J

| | No. |
|---|---|
| Jerusalem's Song | 62 |
| Jesus Came a Little Child | 174 |
| Jesus Is Our King | 58 |
| Jesus Lives | 34 |
| Jesus Lives in Little Hearts | 175 |
| Jesus, My Precious Redeemer | 94 |
| Jesus, the Children's Friend | 89 |
| Jesus, the Lord, Is Near | 90 |
| Joy Bells of Christmas | 156 |
| Joyfully I'm Singing | 57 |
| Just Because He Loves Us So | 35 |

K

| | |
|---|---|
| Keep Your Armor Shining | 61 |
| Kept in His Love | 43 |
| Kings Unto God | 124 |

L

| | |
|---|---|
| Lead, Kindly Light | 203 |
| Let All the Children Sing | 16 |
| Let a Song Ascend | 112 |
| Let Us Be Ready For the King | 63 |
| Like the Little Blossoms | 201 |
| Little Soldiers Starting Out | 185 |
| Little Sowers | 180 |
| Little Stars For Jesus | 192 |
| Little Sunbeams Do Not Stay | 187 |
| Little Temples For Jesus | 176A |
| Little Travellers Zionward | 179 |
| Living in God's Light | 96 |
| Living in the Song | 93 |
| Living in the Sunlight | 110 |
| Lo! a Countless Throng | 137 |
| Look to the Cross | 73 |
| Lord of the Harvest | 118 |
| Love Divine | 207 |
| Love's Great Fountain | 121 |

M

| | |
|---|---|
| Marching to Bethlehem | 154 |
| Mount Up On Wings | 100 |
| Music Everywhere Is Ringing | 168 |
| My Faith Looks Up to Thee | 215 |
| My Guide and Stay | 143 |
| My Lord and I | 122 |
| My Lord Will Be With Me, Etc | 15 |
| My Truest Friend | 27 |

N

| | No. |
|---|---|
| 'Neath the Everlasting Arms | 31 |
| Never Be Discouraged | 129 |
| Never Let Us Stray | 136 |
| Night On the Hillside | 151 |
| No Saviour Beside | 6 |
| No Thought For Tomorrow | 85 |

O

| | |
|---|---|
| Offering Song | 182 |
| O, I Long to Be With Jesus | 32 |
| Old Hundred | 219 |
| Only Believe | 74 |
| Only Little Pilgrims | 191 |
| On the Side of Victory | 84 |
| On the Wings of the Morning | 55 |
| Onward, Christian Soldiers | 206 |
| Onward Go | 18 |
| Our Bethlehem Friend | 140 |
| Our Glad Hosannas | 167 |
| Our Guide Book | 13 |
| Our Native Land | 87 |

P

| | |
|---|---|
| Pass It On | 17 |
| Pledged to Jesus | 25 |
| Praise Our Loving King | 1 |
| Praise the Father Above | 115 |
| Praise the King | 164 |
| Precious Promises | 127 |
| Promises True and Sure | 120 |
| Push the Fight | 37 |

Q

| | |
|---|---|
| Quickly Pass It Along | 48 |

R

| | |
|---|---|
| Rally Song | 40 |
| Reflect the Life of Jesus | 72 |
| Rejoice! Jehovah Reigns | 146 |
| Rejoicingly I Go | 38 |
| Remember Me | 53 |
| Risen With Christ | 113 |

S

| | |
|---|---|
| Safe When He Holds Me | 9 |
| Saviour Like a Shepherd | 204 |
| Scattering Roses | 51 |

# GENERAL INDEX.


| | No. |
|---|---|
| Send Out the Joyful News | 97 |
| Shining For Jesus | 178 |
| Since I Have Found the Saviour | 22 |
| Sing and Be Joyful | 77 |
| Singing and Trusting | 24 |
| Sing of the Love of Jesus | 41 |
| Sing Praises to the King | 103 |
| Soldiers of the King | 95 |
| Soldiers True | 64 |
| Some Little Place For Me | 10 |
| Song of Hope | 125 |
| Song of the Daisies | 194 |
| Song of Victory | 158 |
| Springtime Hosannas | 165 |
| Stand Up For Jesus | 211 |
| Such a One As I | 176B |
| Sun of My Soul | 208 |
| **T** | |
| Take Courage | 119 |
| Take My Burden | 80 |
| Take My Life | 145 |
| Tell the Story | 147 |
| The Blessed Home Above | 82 |
| The Blessed Lamb of Peace | 116 |
| The Blessing From the King | 45 |
| The Cold Water Army | 78 |
| The Crown That I Shall Wear | 83 |
| The Goal and the Crown | 28 |
| The House of Many Mansions | 68 |
| The Light Bearer's Hymn | 65 |
| The Lord Needs You | 71 |
| The Morning Light Is Breaking | 212 |
| The Precious Flower Garden | 148 |
| The Song That Tells of Jesus | 114 |
| The Son of God Goes Forth to War | 205 |
| The Story of Love | 173 |
| The Sunshine of Gladness | 46 |
| The Sweet Story of Old | 189 |
| The Temperance Light Is Spreading | 70 |
| The Victory of Right | 50 |
| They Would Tell Us | 54 |
| Thou Shalt Be Kept | 20 |
| Trusting in My Saviour's Love | 8 |
| Trusting Jesus Only | 144 |
| **U** | |
| Under the Cross Victorious | 139 |
| **V** | |
| Victory Through Jesus | 11 |
| Violets Blue As the Skies | 183 |
| **W** | |
| Wait On the Lord | 36 |
| Walking With the Lord | 98 |
| Walks and Talks With Jesus | 14 |
| Watching For Father | 60 |
| We Are in the Fight to Stay | 128 |
| We Belong to Christ Our King | 198 |
| Welcome | 193 |
| Welcome to the King | 155 |
| Wells of Salvation | 39 |
| We Sing Our Father's Praises | 172 |
| We Will Follow Jesus | 171 |
| We Will Go | 109 |
| We Would Live For Jesus | 177 |
| What Do the Pretty Robins Sing? | 166 |
| What Is Your Prospect? | 30 |
| When the Call to Service Sounds | 26 |
| While Sabbath Bells | 59 |
| Whispers of Peace | 29 |
| Who Made the Pretty Lilies? | 196 |
| Whom Having Not Seen We Love | 111 |
| Worship the King | 102 |

