Harvest Carols



001026-SPO

HARVEST CAROLS

For the Church, Sunday School, Singing Convention, Singing School And All Religious Work and Worship.

——BY——

J. M. HENSON
A. J. SIMS
H. L. TURNER
W. C. TINSLEY
J. W. P. BAILEY
DR. J. M. PIERCE

— WITH —

A. P. Bland, G. H. McNutt, L. Dow McDonald, G. D. Moss, D. F. Mullins, Frank H. Norton, C. T. Cochran, J F. Buchanan, H. A. Black, C. A. Higgs, Robt. Cantrell, W. B. Henson, H. L. Duncan, J. A. Hooker, J. L. Spratlin, Dee Abernathy, as associate authors and special contributors.

Price 25 cents per copy; $2.75 per dozen; $18.00 per hundred.

PUBLISHED BY

J. M. HENSON

ATLANTA, GA.

Ca. 1926

Brighten the Corner Where You Are.

Copyright, 1913, by Chas. H, Gabriel.
Homer A, Rodeheaver, owner.

INA DULEY OGDON. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Do not wait un - til some deed of great-ness you may do, Do not wait to shed your light a - far, To the man - y du - ties ev - er near you now be true, Bright-en the cor - ner where you are.
2. Just a - bove are cloud-ed skies that you may help to clear, Let not nar - row self your way de - bar, Tho' in - to one heart a-lone may fall your song of cheer, Bright-en the cor - ner where you are. Brighten the cor - ner
3. Here for all your tal - ent you may sure - ly find a need, Here re- flect the bright and morning star, E - ven from your hum-ble hand the bread of life may feed, Bright-en the cor - ner where you are.

REFRAIN.

where you are! Bright-en the cor-ner where you are! Some one far from
Shine for Je-sus where you are,
har-bor you may guide a-cross the bar, Bright-en the cor-ner where you are.

From Awakening Songs.

No. 1

The Harvest Call.

J. M. H

J. M. Henson.

1. Hear the har-vest call from the Lor(of all, Reap-ers has-ten to the field;
2. Where the fields are white in the morning light, Toil for Je - sus thro' the day;
3. Till the sun goes down la-bor for the crown That for all the faithful waits;

Go, at His command, in - to ev - 'ry land, Help to save the precious yield.
Be a reap - er true, then at e - ven you Shall have sheave to bear a-way.
And that His "well done" may by you be won When He meets you at the gates.

REFRAIN

Haste a - way to the field, Reap to-day the rip-ened grian; Gath-er in the pre-cious yield, From the val - - ley, hill and plain.

Haste a - way to the field, Reap to-day the rip-ened grain, gol-den grain; Gath-er in precious yield, From the valley, hill and plain, hill and plain.

J. M. Henson, owner, Atlanta Ga,

No. 2. There Is Glory For My Soul.

JAMES ROWE. J. W. P. BAILEY.

1. I am on my way with the Lord to-day, For His grace has made me whole,
2. I can hear His voice, and in Him re-joice, As I go a-long the road,
3. Be the journey drear He will soon be near, Giv - ing comfort sweet to me;
4. Praise His ho-ly name, for He saves from shame, Gives the spirit joy and peace,

And I know that where shines His palace fair, There is glo - ry for my soul.
And He tells me of all the joy and love In the spir - it's blest a-bode.
Oh, He will a - bide al-ways at my side, Till His smil - ing face I see.
And when, by and by, we have met on high, Praise of Him shall nev-er cease.

REFRAIN.

There is glo - ry, won-der - ful glo - ry,
there on high, by and by,
Wait - ing in the world a - bove; There is glo - ry
there on high,
mar - vel - ous glo - ry, For the souls who trust His love.
by and by,

J. W. P, Bailey, owner, Rock, W. Va.

No. 3 We Shall Win.

James Rowe. PROPERTY OF H. M. EAGLE, BURKE'S GARDEN, VA. H. M. Eagle.

1. Press along, soldiers strong, keep the standard high; Down with sin, we shall win,
2. Praise His grace to the race, as we go along; Spread His name and His fame
3. Press a-long, soldiers strong, in the gospel light; Spread the word of the Lord,

on the Lord re-ly; Look above, trust His love, and be true and brave; No-bly
with a happy song. Make Him known to the lone and the lost and sad; Sing His
make the valleys bright; O-ver-flow as we go with His precious love; No-bly

REFRAIN.

fight day and night, souls from sin to save.
worth to the earth, 'till the world is glad. We shall win, we shall win, for the
fight for the right and the King a-bove.

Lord is King; Shout a-loud, "Down with sin," Make the valleys ring; Bravely fight with you

might, ev-er faith-ful be, Je-sus leads, safe-ly leads, un-to vic-to-ry.

No. 4. Since My Burden Rolled Away.

R. C. ROBT. CANTRELL.

1. What a joy the bless - ed Sav - ior giv - eth, Oh what peace is mine to - day, And how sweet it is to know He liv - eth, Since my
2. I will ev - er trust in Him com - plete - ly, For He's with me all the way, And He's promised e'er to safe - ly lead me, Since my
3. When I reach my hap - py home su - per - nal, On some bright and glo-r'ous day, Then I know with Christ I'll be e - ter - nal, Since my

REFRAIN.

bur-den rolled a-way. Since my bur-den rolled a-way,
heav-y bur-den rolled a-way. rolled a-way,

Je - sus guides me day by day; And I know that He is guid - ing heav'n-ward, Since my bur - den rolled a - way.
heav - y bur-den rolled a - way.

Robt. Cantrell, owner.

No. 5. There Is Glory There.

J. M. HENSON. W. B. HENSON.

1. Here there's sor-row, toil and pain, Dan-gers un - a - ware,
2. Loved ones yon-der watch and wait, Smil-ing, pure and fair;
3. Soon we're go - ing home to rest, In that coun-try fair,
4. Je - sus calls us one by one, To His pal- ace fair,

But in heav - en joy doth reign, There is glo - ry there.
We can see them by the gate, Where there's glo-ry there.
And the dear ones we love best, Then will greet us there.
And when tri - als here are done, We'll have glo - ry there.

REFRAIN.

Glo - ry there, glo - ry there, All is glo - ry o - ver yon- der,
In that home-land fair; Glo - ry there, glo - ry there,
All is glo - ry o - ver yon - der, Glo- ry ev'- ry-where,

Henson & Henson, owners.

No. 6 Go Ye Forth and Labor.

J. M. P. J. M. PIERCE.

1. Go ye forth and la - bor in the har - vest Of the Lord, for it is ripe to - day; Hear the Mas - ter call - ing now for reap - ers,
2. O the grain is pre-cious to the Mas - ter, Go ye forth, a loy - al reap - er be; Then O heed His call - ing, time is pass - ing,
3. Go ye forth and la - bor for the Mas - ter, In the har - vest til the sun goes down, Then when all our la - bors here are o - ver,

Stand not i - dle, haste to fields a - way. Go ye,
Say un - to Him, "Here am I, send me."
He'll re - ward us with a star - ry crown. Go ye forth and la - bor

go ye In - to whitened harvest fields, Go without de - lay,
for the bless-ed Sav-iour

Go ye, go ye, Go ye forth and labor all the day.
Go ye forth and labor for the blessed Saviour,

J. M. Pierce, owner, Atlanta, Ga.

No. 7.

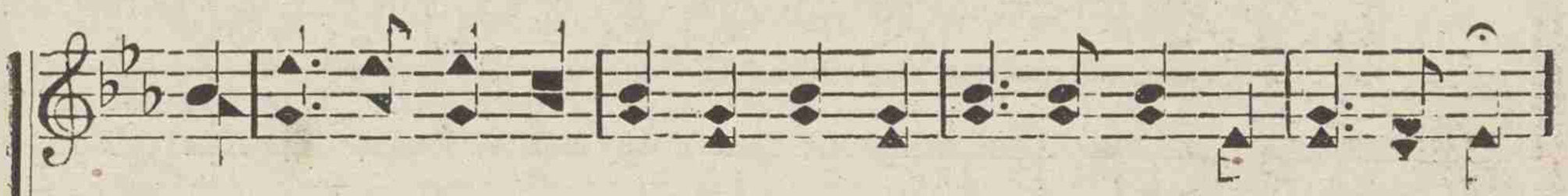
My King And I.

JAMES ROWE. Owned by R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn. J. M. HENSON.



1. I have a King whose praise I sing, With sweeter joy as years go by;
2 The King I love rules all a- bove, His praise is sung in earth and sky,
3. The angels bright in realms of light, Sun, moon and stars on Him re-ley,
4. He loves my soul and keeps me whole, And I shall see Him by and by;





For He has died, my sins to hide, And we are one my King and I.
Yet His devine, sweet love is mine, For we are one my King and I.
Yet at my side He doth a- bide, For we are one my King and I.
A-bove where we shall ev- er be, For we are one my King and I.



REFRAIN.



Yes, we are one my King and I, All lone-ly days for me are o'er,





Oh, we are one, my King and I; And shall be one for - ev- er-more.



No. 8. I'm Following Jesus.

J. M. HENSON. W. C. TINSLEY.

1. I'm fol - low - ing Je - sus from day un - to day, For sweet - ly He
2. He marks out the way that He wants me to go, He keeps me from
3. I know He will lead me in path-ways of right, And fill me for-

keeps me the whole of the way; I know I can trust Him what-ev-er be-tide,
sor - ow, from trouble and woe; And when my heart needs Him He always is near
ev - er with per-fect de-light, I safe - ly can fol - low Him un - to the end,

REFRAIN

For He will be with me to comfort and guide. I'm fol-low-lng Je - sus each
To give me a bless-ing to comfort and cheer.
For He is my Sav-ior, my won-der-ful Friend. I'm fol - low - ing

day,..... He'll keep me tho' dark be the way,..... I'll leave Him no
Je-sus each day, He'll keep me tho' dark be the way;

nev - er, but cling to Him ev - er, I'm fol - low - ing Je - sus each day.

W, C. Tinsley, owner.

No. 9. Tell The Sweet Story Again.

J. W. P. B. J. W. P. Bailey.

1. Tell me once more the sweet story of Je-sus; I'm longing to hear it a - gain.
2. Tell me a- gain why He left all His glo-ry And came from His heav-en-ly place,
3. Tell me a - gain of Gethsemanes gar-den, The thorns that once pierced His dear brow;
4. Tell me a-gain that the tomb could not hold Him, That angels the stone rolled a - way;

'Tis the joy of my life and each day I would hear it, While here on this earth I re - main.
To re-deem me from sin gave His life as a ransome, That I might some day see His face.
Tell of Cal-va-ry's cross and the fountain that opened To cleanse and to save me just now.
That He rose from the grave, o'er His foes was triumphant, And beckons me homeward today.

REFRAIN.

O - - ver and o - ver, O - ver and o - ver,
O - ver and o - ver, O - ver and o - ver

Tell it most simp-ly and plain, Tell the sweet sto - ry of Je- sus from glo - ry,

O - - ver and o - ver a - gain,.....
O - ver and o ver o - ver a - gain.

J. W. P. Bailey, owner, Rock, W. Va.

No. 10. The Grand Old Ship.

J. W. P. B. J. W. P. Bailey.

1. I am on a ship that's sail-ing o'er the rest-less wave, A - cross the
2. Not a bil - low that may heave up-on this o- cean wild, Tho' mountain
3. When at last this ship shall safe - ly in the har-bor ride, What rap-ture
4. Then a - round the gol-den throne of our e - ter- nal King, We'll shout the

o-cean's foam; (the foam) Where we will an - chor safe in the bless - ed
high they roll; (they roll) Shall wreck this grand old ship or check her
there will be; (there'll be) Up - on the bliss - ful shores of Ca- naan's
vic - to - ry; (at last) Redeemed thro' wondrous love in heav - en

REFRAIN

heav'n-ly port, Of my e - ter - nal home.
on - ward flight, To that home-land of the soul. This ship is the grand old
hap - py land, Where loved ones wait for me.
bright a - bove, We'll sing e - ter - nal - ly.

ship of Zi - on; She has land-ed her millions o'er the foam;
o-cean's foam;

And mil-lions more in her care safe - ly cross - ing To their e- ter- nal home.

J. W. P. Bailey, owner, Rock, W. Va.

No. 11 . It Is Love.

J. M. HENSON. J. A. HOOKER.

1. There is something in my soul that keeps me true, It [is love..... my
2. Something keeps me ring-ing out the sto- ry grand,
3. Something now is lead-ing me to home, sweet home, It is love my

Sav-ior's love; And I know by trust-ing it will take me thro' It is
Keeps me preaching Je - sus o - ver ev - 'ry land,
Sav-ior's love; And 'tis lead-ing where the soul shall nev - er roam,

FINE. REFRAIN.

:8:

love..... His boundless love. It is love,
It is love His boundless love, it is love. It is love,

it is love,..... That keeps my mind..... on things a-
it is love, That keeps my mind on things a-

D. S.

bove, Something keeps me sing - ing and to Je - sus cling-ing; It is
bove,

J. A. Hooker and J. M. Henson, owners.

No 12 Let The Light Shine In.

JAMES ROWE. J. M. HENSON.

1. Are you far from Je- sus, on the downward way? Are you liv - ing still in sin?
2. Are you lost in darkness? are you weak and sad, And a-new would now be-gin?
3. Would you reach the cit-y when this life is o'er, And the crown of glo - ry win?

Turn your eyes to Heav-en and the dawning day, Let the light of love shine in.
Trust the lov-ing Sav-ior who would make you glad, Let the light of love shine in.
Turn a - way from e - vil, "Go and sin no more," Let the light of love shine in.

CHORUS.

Let the light of love shine in,.....
Let the light of love shine in,

Let the Lord re - move your sin,..... Turn your
Let the Lord remove your sin,

eyes tward Heaven, See the dawning day, Let the light of love shine in.

J. M, Henson, owner Atlanta, Ga.

No. 13. Some Happy Time.

J. M. HENSON. H. A. BLACK.

1. Sometime the clouds will dis - ap - pear And ban- ish sorrow, gloom and fear.
2. Sometime we shall be-hold the Son, Sometime the vic-t'ry will be won;
3. Sometime we'll stand before the throne, Sometime we'll know as we are known;

Sometime our Sav - ior will appear, Sometime, sometime, some hap-py time.
And we shall hear Him say "well done," Sometime, sometime, some hap-py time.
For Je - sus then His saints will own, Sometime, sometime, some hap-py time.

REFRAIN

Some hap - py time we'll cease to stray And bur-dens all will roll a - way,

Oh, then it will be per-fect day, Sometime, sometime, some hap-py time.

H. A. Black, owner, Curryville, Ga.

No. 14. It Surely Means Something.

Owned by R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn.

J. M. H. J. M. HENSON.

1. I'm a child of the Fa-ther who reigneth a-bove, He has saved me and
2. I am fed from His store-house in mansions a-bove. And I feast on the
3. I can drink at the foun-tain of won-der-ful grace, And with Him in His
4. I will nev - er forsake Him for things of the world, But His ban - ner of

keeps me by won- der- ful love; When in sor-row and troub-le to Je - sus I flee,
man - na of won- der- ful love; And my soul is so hap- py, so pure and so free,
kingdom I'm grant-ed a place, All the goodness and mer-cies of Je - sus I see,
love I'll keep ev - er un-furl-ed; I will do all His biddings what ev - er they be,

REFRAIN.

For be-ing His child meaneth something to me.
And be-ing His child meaneth something to mo. It sure-ly means something to
Oh, be-ing His child meaneth something to me.
For be-ing His child meaneth something to me.

me,..... ..... A child of the Fa-ther to be;..... I'll love Him for
to me, to be;

ev - er and leave Him no nev - er, It sure-ly means something to me.

No. 15. Away To the Field.

J. M. H. J. M. Henson, owner, by per. J. M. HENSON.

1. Hark! the call..... rings to-day,..... O-ver ev-'ry land and sea;
2. Gold-en grain..... bends to-day ..... Low out on the hill and plain;
3. By and by..... all the grain..... Will be gathered for the Lord;

Let us all..... speed a-way,..... And a will-ing reap-er be.
To the field..... haste a-way, ... Go in sun-shine or in rain.
Speed a-way..... o'er the plain,..... If you'd gain life's great re-ward.

REFRAIN.

Speed a-way, to the field, Gath-er
Speed a-way,..... to the field,.....

in the gold-en har-vest while it's day; Gath-er in..... pre-cious
Gath-er in

yield,..... To the har-vest for the Mas-ter, haste a-way.
precious yield, haste a-way.

No. 16. Your Mother Followed Jesus.

To all who are out of Christ. and in memory of my dear mother.—J. M. H.

JAMES ROWE. J. M. HENSON.

Duet.

1. Your moth-er followed Je - sus and de - light - ed in His love, She did His
2. Your moth-er trust-ed Je - sus who so sweetly bless'd her life; And all her
3. His arms are now out-reaching, He would draw you to His breast Come now to

bid - ding glad-ly; and was true;
hardships here He helped her thro';
Him naught bet-ter you can do;

And now she shares His glo-ry in the
And now she sings His praises, free from
He of - fers you a par-don and a

hap - py world a-bove; Your moth-er fol-lowed Je - sus, why won't you?
sor - row, sin and strife, Your moth-er fol-lowed Je - sus, why won't you?
place a-mong the blest, Your moth-er fol-lowed Je - sus, why won't you?

Quartet

Your moth-er followed Je-sus, why won't you, Why won't you
why won't you,

cease to grieve Him, and be true? Your bur-den He would bear, your
and be true?

J. M. Henson, owner, Atlanta, Ga.

Your Mother Followed Jesus.



No. 17. Jehovah Is Our King.

HERBERT G. TOVEY. C. A. HIGGS.

Male Voices,



C. B. Higgs, owner.

No. 18. Take Up Thy Cross.

E. W. Everest. Arr. by W. C. T. W. C. Tinsley.



Take up thy cross, and fol-low me,

1. Take up thy cross..... and fol - low me,.....
2. Take up thy cross..... and do His will,.....
3. Take up thy cross..... and walk His way,.....
4. Take up thy cross,..... what-e'er its weight.....



If thou would'st my dis - ci - ple be;

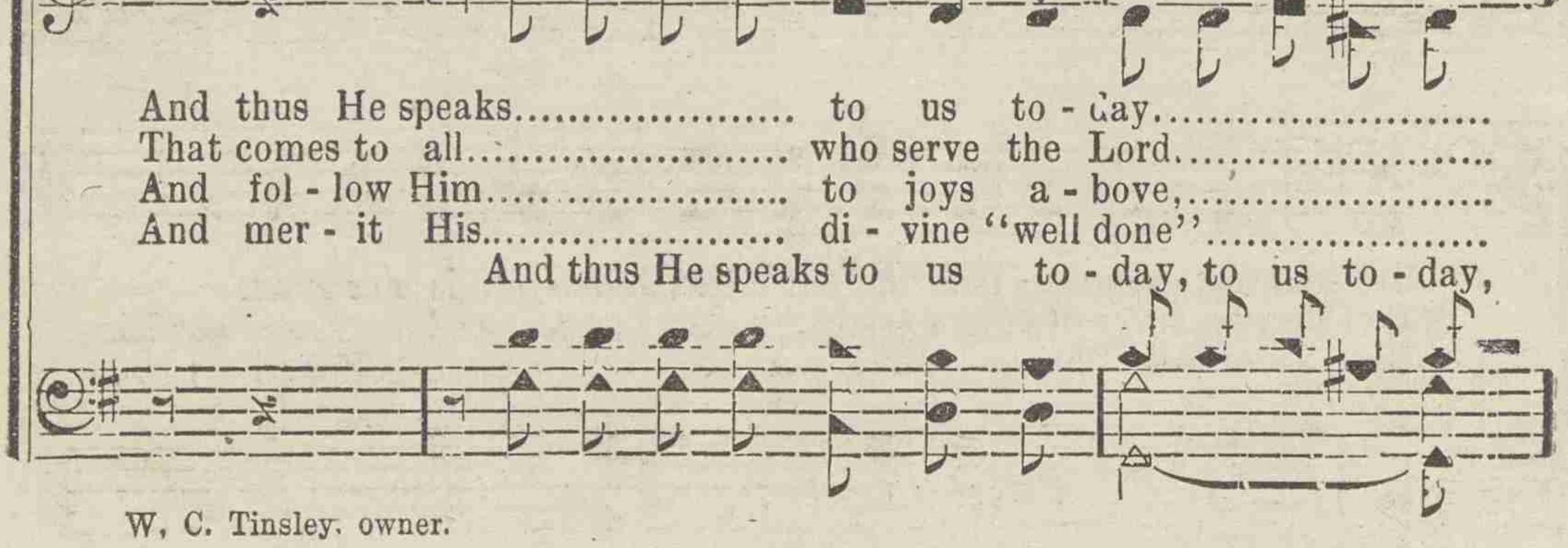
If thou would'st my..... dis - ci - ple be;.....
Tho' worn and sad..... be faith - ful still;.....
The mes - sage glad..... re - peat each day,.....
And bear it to..... the gol - den gate,.....



The Sav - ior said..... to one a - stray;.....
And thou shalt have..... the true re - ward,.....
That some a - stray..... may trust His love .....
Where thou shalt meet..... the bless - ed one,.....
The Sav-ior said to one a-stray,



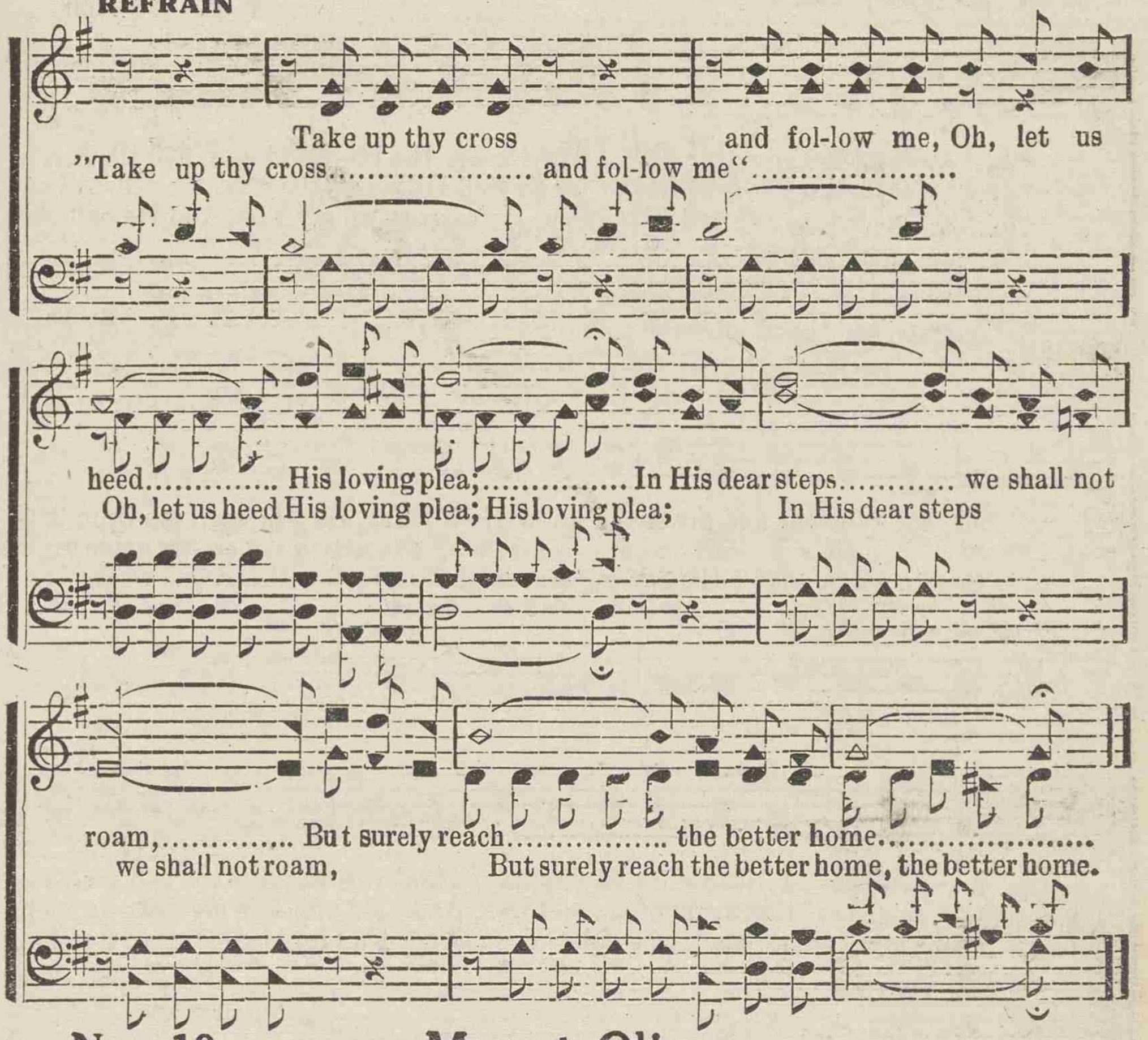
And thus He speaks..... to us to - day.....
That comes to all..... who serve the Lord.....
And fol - low Him..... to joys a - bove,.....
And mer - it His..... di - vine "well done".....
And thus He speaks to us to - day, to us to - day,



W, C. Tinsley. owner.

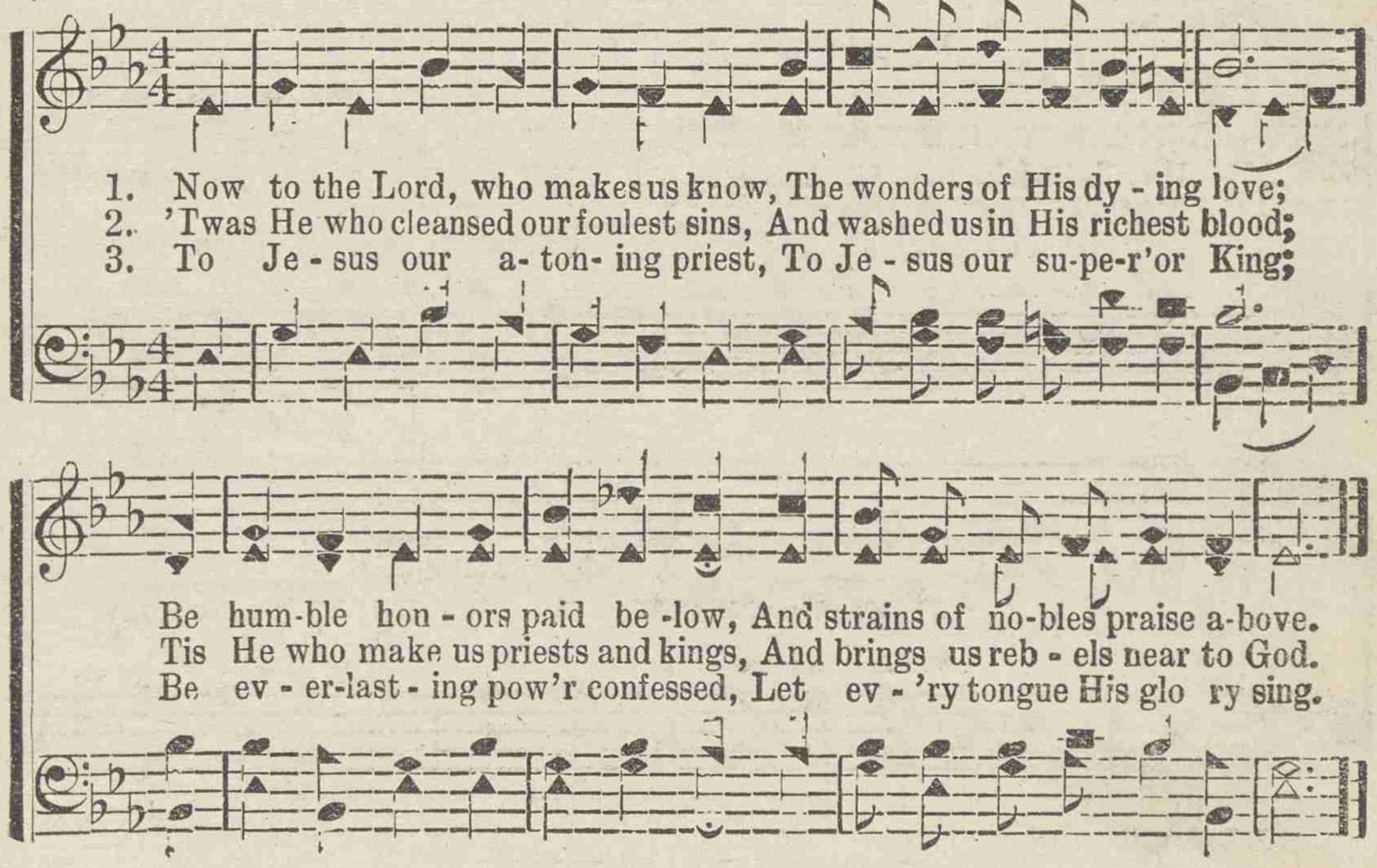
Take Up Thy Cross.

REFRAIN



No. 19. Mount Olive.

ISAAC WATTS. W. C. TINSLEY.



No. 20. I Will Follow My Savior.

J. L. S. J. L. SPRATLIN.

1. I will fol-low my dear Savior who for me His life-blood gave, Now His grace is all suf - fi-cient and my soul I know He'll save; He will keep me from all e - vil as I jour - ney day by day, Thro' this world of sin and sor-row,
2. I will fol-low my dear Savior for so well He knows the way, He will lead me to a cit - y with a nev - er end-ing day; He's the on - ly guide while trav'ling thro' this world of sin and woe, And I'll fol-low my dear Sav-ior,
3. Up the hill to rug-ged Cal-va-ry He car-ried all my woe, And He suffered there a - lone that I His sav-ing love might know; But to-day He's safe - ly lead - ing to a land of end-less day, And I'll fol-low my dear Sav-ior,

REFRAIN

He is with me all the way. I will fol - - low where He where- so - ev - er He may go.
glad - ly fol - low all the way. I will follow where He leads, where my leads me, I will fol - low where He leads me ev - 'ry bless - ed Sav-ior leads.

J. L. Spratlin, owner.

I Will Follow My Savior.

day, I will fol - - low my dear Sav - -
ev - 'ry day, I will follow where He leads, where my blessed Savior
ior, I will fol - low in His foot-steps all the way.
leads, all the way.

No. 21. The Mercy Seat.

CHO. BY W. C. T. J. L. SPRATLIN.

1. From ev - 'ry storm-y wind that blows, From ev- 'ry swell-ing tide of woes
2. There is a place where Je - sus spreads The oil of gladness on our heads;
3. There then on ea - gle wings we soar, And sin and shame no-lest no more;

FINE.

There is a calm, a sure re - treat 'Tis found be-neath the mer - cy seat.
A place of all on earth most sweet It is the blood bought mer-cy seat.
And heav'n comes down our souls to greet, And glo - ry crowns the mer - cy seat.

D. S. *That leads at last to that sweet place, Where you can find e - ter - nal rest.*

REFRAIN. **D. S.**

Oh, sin - ner wont you start to - day To fol - low in the glo - ry way?

J. L. Spratlin, owner.

No. 22. It's Better Farther On.

J. M. HENSON. WILLIE R. TEAGUE.

1. Press on ye sol - diers of the cross, Still counting earth - ly things as dross;
2. Still put your trust in Christ the Lord, And help to need - y souls af - ford;
3. The jour-ney's end is draw-ing near, The gates of home will soon ap-pear;
4. Still hold the path our fathers trod, And for the glo - ry of our God;

The faith - ful shall not suf - fer loss, It's bet - ter far-ther on.
The path will lead you to re - ward, It's bet - ter far-ther on.
God's wel-come voice you soon shall hear, It's bet - ter far-ther on.
Bear pa - tient - ly life's chast'ning rod, It's bet - ter far-ther on.

REFRAIN.

It's bet - ter far - ther on, It's bet-ter far - ther on,
farther on, farther on,
Still press a - long with smile and song, It's bet - ter far - ther on.

Teague and Henson, Owner.

No. 23 Be Not Weary.

"And let us not be weary in well doing; for in due season we shall reap, if we faint not."—Galatians 6: 9.

MISS CLOY ADAMSON. J. M. Henson and Curtis Taylor, owners. JERALD JONES.

1. As we journey on thro' life, We should not be wea - ry, Just because we
2. When temptations press us so, And we're prone to straying, Je - sus keeps our
3. When our journey here is o'er, And we're called to glo - ry, We shall sing for

bear the strife, And the days seem dreary, Brighten ev - 'ry path you tread With a
souls from woe, And with us is stay - ing; So press on with courage true, Cease the
ev - er - more The re-deem-ing sto - ry; By and by, in realms a-bove, We shall

song or sto - ry, Al - ways look-ing just a - head, As we march to glo - ry.
use-less sigh-ing, And you'll make the journey thro', If you keep on try - ing,
soon be sing-ing, So press on with faith and love, To the Mas - ter clinging.

REFRAIN.

Be not wea - ry as you go a - long, But be cheerful, sing a hap - py song;

Drive the gloom-y shadows all a - way, And go sing-ing homeward ev-'ry day.

No. 24. While I Listen To The Story.

JAMES ROWE. J. M. HENSON.

1. While I lis - ten to the sto - ry, Of my Savior and His love,
2. While I lis - ten to the sto - ry, All my heart goes out to Him,
3. While I lis - ten to the sto - ry, My Redeemer's face I see,

How He left His throne, His glo - ry, And His Father's house above;
Who is always bending o'er me, When the path is rough and dim;
See His form so worn and wea-ry, As He bears the cross for me;

Per - fect rap-ture thrills with - in me, And both earth and sky grow bright,
And each line and page of beau - ty, Give a fair - er view of life,
And I feel Him close be - side me, My e - ter - nal fatih-ful Friend,

For I know He died to win me, From the hordes of sin and night.
Makes me more in love with du - ty, Makes me stronger for the strife.
And I know that He will guide me, 'Till I reach the journey's end.

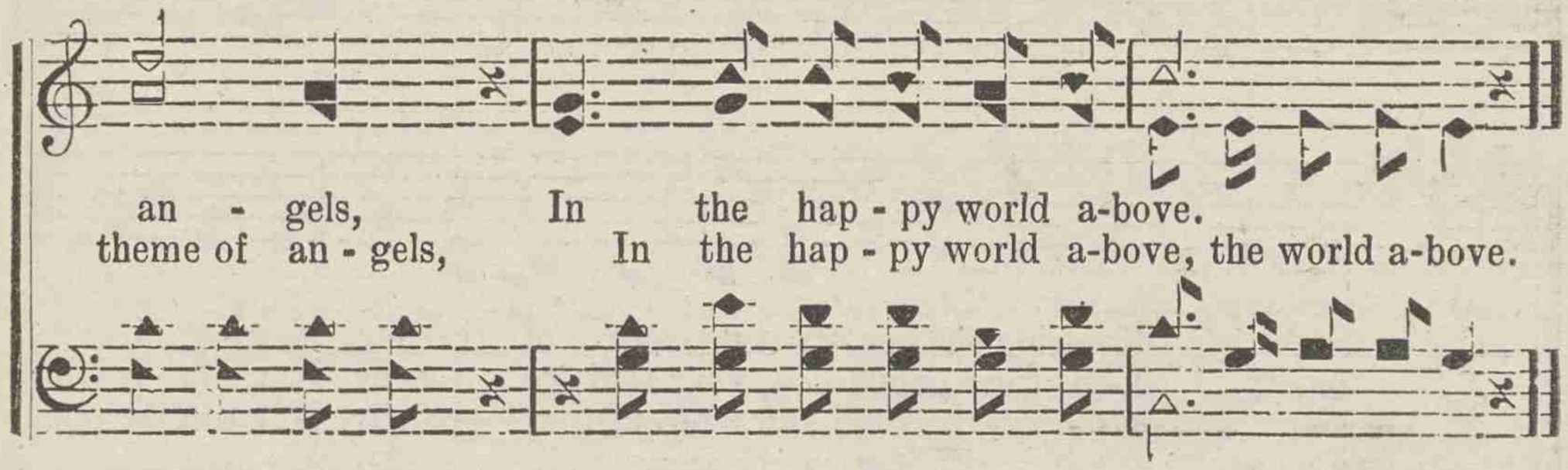
CHORUS.

Oh, it is a grand old sto - ry, O - ver
Oh, it is a grand old gos - pel sto - ry, O - ver

J. M Henson, Owner.

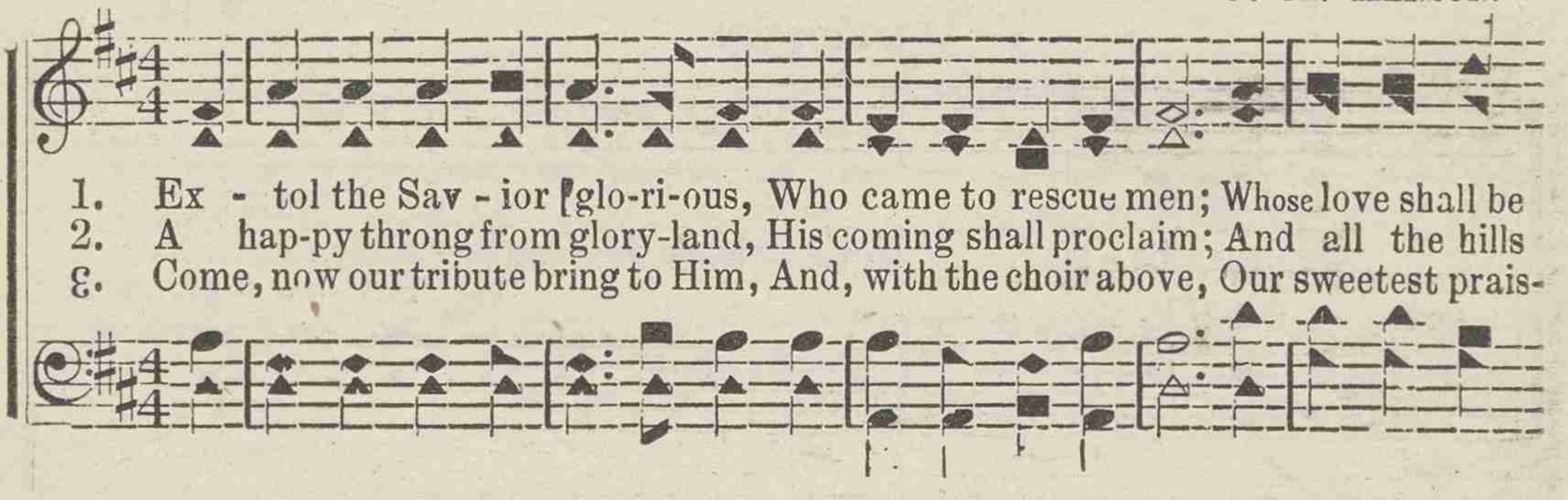
While I Listen To The Story. Concluded.





No. 25. Jesus Will Come Again.

JAMES ROWE. J. M. HENSON.



REFRAIN.





J. M. Henson, Owner.

No. 26 Never Leave Jesus Behind.

JAMES ROWE. HOMER F. MORRIS.

1. When from the presence of dear ones you go, La - bor or pleasure to
2. Man - y temp-ta-tions a - wait by the way, Read-y to en - ter the
3. Keep Him be - side you each day of your life, Nev - er to Him be un-

find; Knowing the con-stant de - sire of the foe, Nev - er leave
mind; Lest, when unguarded, your soul go a-stray, Nev - er leave
kind; Ev - 'ry-where sin and temp ta-tion are rife, Nev - er leave

REFRAIN

Je - sus be - hind. Nev - er leave Je - sus be - hind,.....
the Sav - ior be - hind,

Nev - er leave Je - sus be - hind,..... Take Him to guide you,
the Sav-ior be-hind,

Keep Him be - side you, Nev - er leave Je - sus be - hind.

Property of H. F. Morris.

No 27 I Can Never Forget.

JAMES ROWE. J. M. HENSON.

1. I can nev - er for-get what my Saviour has done For a sin-ner so way-ward as I;..... All the love of my soul He completely has won,
2. I can nev - er for-get how He suffered for me, That the thorn-crown so meek-ly He bore;.... Of His won-der-ful love all my car-ols shall be,
3. I can nev - er for-get that in heav-en a-bove He pre - par-eth a man-sion for me,..... That my soul ev-er-more may a-bide in His love,

I shall love Him while a-ges go by.
I will praise Him with joy ev-er-more.
And re-joice when the shadows shall flee.

REFRAIN.

I can nev-er for-get so much love,..... And I hope to be with Him a-bove;....Some sweet day by His so much love, be with Him above;

grace We shall meet face to face; I can nev-er forget so much love.....
so much love.

rit.

J. M. Henson, Sugar Valley, Ga., owner, 1913. Used by per,

No. 28. The Lights Of Home.

JAMES ROWE. MR. and MRS. G. D. MOSS.

1. Man-y thorns are in the road, Of- ten heav-y is my load, But I nev - er let the tempter have control, And I shall not lose the way, To the realms of endless
2. Dark and wild may be each night, Shutting out all earthly light, And the waves of troub-le o- ver me may roll, But I still shall trav-el on, Looking for the golden
3. I shall reach the gates of light, Faith, at last will end in sight, I shall meet the friends by grace divine made whole, By and by, and sweetly rest, On my lov-ing Savior's

FINE REFRAIN.

day, For the lights of home are shining on my soul. The lights of home, ...
dawn, For the lights of home are shining on my soul.
breast, For the lights of home are shining on my soul. The lights of home,

D. S.—*For the lights af home are shining on my soul,*

of home sweet home..... They keep my eyes..... up - on the
home, sweet home, They keep my eyes up - on the

D. S.

goal; I shall nev-er lose the way To the realms of end-less day,
goal, on the goal;

G. D. Moss, owner. Calhonn, Ga.

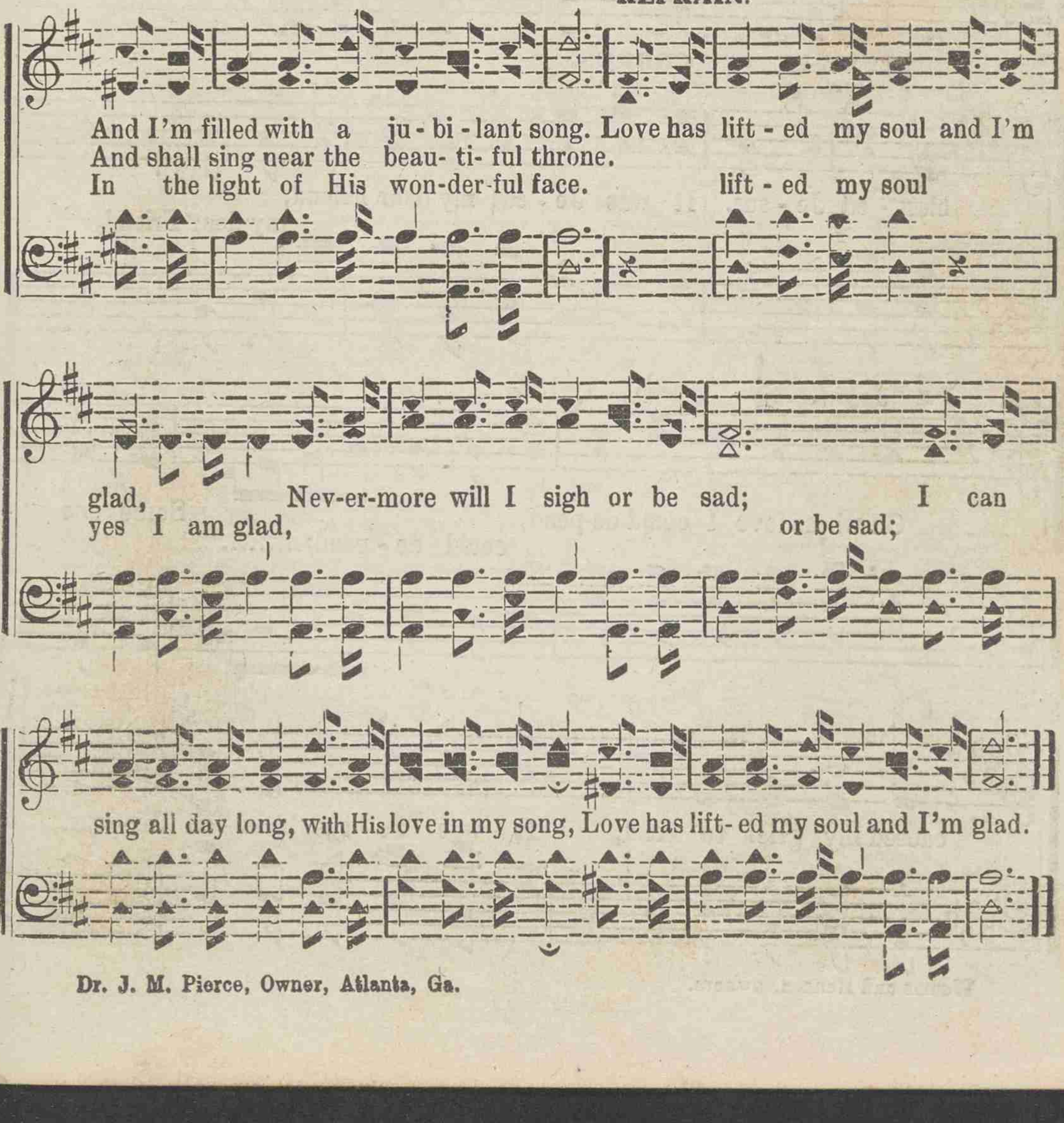
No. 29. Love Has Lifted My Soul.

J. M. HENSON. DR. J. M. PIERCE.





REFRAIN.



Dr. J. M. Pierce, Owner, Atlanta, Ga.

No. 30. It Was Jesus.

J. M. HENSON. MCD. WEAMS.

Duet. *Semi Chorus.*

1. Some one touched my heart with love, It was Je- sus, It was
2. Some one changed my sigh to song, It was Je- sus, It was
3. Some one gave my soul new life, It was Je- sus, It was

Duet. *Semi Chorus.*

Je - sus; Some one bade me look a - bove, It was Je - sus
Je - sus; Led me right in-stead of wrong, It was Je - sus
Je - sus; Some one helped me in the strife, It was Je - sus

CHORUS.

bless - ed Je - sus. It was Je - sus my dear Friend,
my dear Friend,

On whose love I could de-pend, Some one
could de - pend;.....

caused my grief to end, It was Je - sus bless - ed Je - sus.

Weams and Henson, owners.

No. 31 Home Sweet Home.

ARR. H. L. TURNER.

1. Life's clos-ing hours pass swift - ly by, Earth's pain is felt no more;
2. The part-ing vail re - veals the tide, Where on the mar - gin waits;
3. With tri - als and with con-flicts past, And rec-ords placed on high;
4. As nat - ure sinks in death's embrace, So will my spir - it rise,

To heav'n I now di - rect my eye, To view tho heav'n-ly shore.
My friends re - deemed, the glo - ri - fied, To sweep me thro' the gates.
By faith I see the crown at last, And vict' - ry draw - ing nigh.
Tri-um-phant thro' re - deem - ing grace, To rest in par - a - dise.

REFRAIN.

Home sweet home, home sweet home, Home on the hill some - where;

Home sweet home, home sweet home, Home, to my home some-where.

Property of H. L. Turner Atlanta, Ga.

No. 32. Teach Me Lord.

ISAAC WATTS. CHO. BY W. C. T. W. C. TINSLEY.

1. Sweet is the work my God, my King, To praise Thy name give thanks and sing,
2. Sweet is the day of sa-cred rest, No mor-tal fear shall seize my breast;
3. My heart shall tri - umph in my Lord, And bless His works, and bless His words;
4. There I shall share a glor'ous part, When grace hath well refined my heart;

To show Thy love by morning light, And talk of all Thy truth's by night.
O, may my heart in tune be found, Like David's harp of solemn sound.
Thy works of grace how bright they shine, How deep Thy coun-sel how di - vine.
And fresh supplies of joy are shed, Like hol - ly oil to cheer my head.

REFRAIN

Teach me O Lord my way to know, Guide Thy my
Teach me O Lord my way to know, Guide

feet where - e'er I go, That I may sing and
Thou my feet where - e'er I go, That I may love

praise Thee more, Un - til this fleet - ing life is o'er.
and praise Thee more, Un - til this fleet.ing life is o'er, is o'er.

W. C. Tinsley, owner.

No. 33 There Will Be Rejoicing.

JAMES ROWE. J. M. Henson, owner, by per. J. M. HENSON.

1. There will be re - joic - ing for the faith - ful throng When the
2. There will be re - joic - ing when we reach the gate And our
3. There will be re - joic - ing when we see the King Sit - ting

night has passed a - way; Joy will o - ver- flow us with a swell-ing song,
ma - ny dear ones meet; When we reach the cit - y where our mansions wait,
on His throne a - bove; Oh, what hal - le - lu - jahs will the ransomed sing,

REFRAIN.

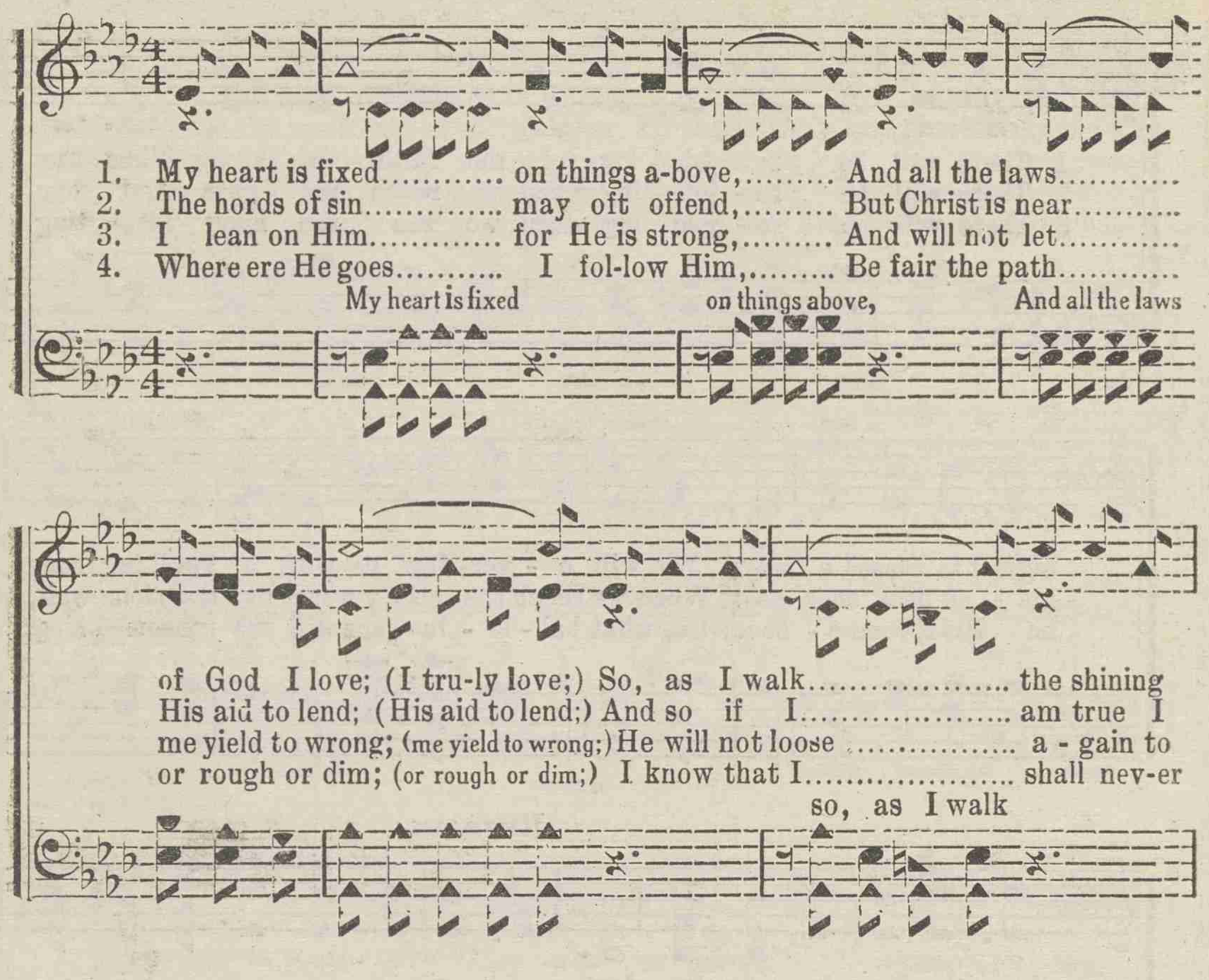
At the dawn- ing of the day.
We shall all have rap- ture sweet. There will be re - joic - ing in the
Prais- ing His re - deem- ing grace.

morn - ing, Ro - sy light will soon - il - lume the sky; Night will pass a-

way and soon will dawn the day; There will be re - joic - ing by and by.

No. 34 His Grace Upholds.

JAMES ROWE. J. M. HENSON.





REFRAIN.



J. M. Henson, Owner.

His Grace Upholds. Concluded.



No. 35. Dwelling With Jesus.

M. D. USSERY. J. M. Henson, Owner. J. M. HENSON.



No. 36 Oh, Home of Joy.

J. M. Henson, owner, by per,

JAMES ROWE. J. M. HENSON.

DUET.

1. There is a home be-yond the tide, Where with the Lord... I
2. There dear ones wait to wel-come me, Be - side the bright.. e-
3. There I shall see my Saviour's face, And praise Him for... His

shall a - bide, And in His praise my voice em - ploy, For that will
ter - nal sea,.. And they are free from earth - ly care, En - joy - ing
sav - ing grace; There I shall love Him, and a - dore His ho - ly

QUARTET.

be..... a home of joy... Oh, home of joy!..... my hap - py
rest .. and glad-ness there.
name for ev - er - more. Oh, home of joy!

home!..... Some day my soul..... will cease to
sweet, hap - py home, Some day my soul

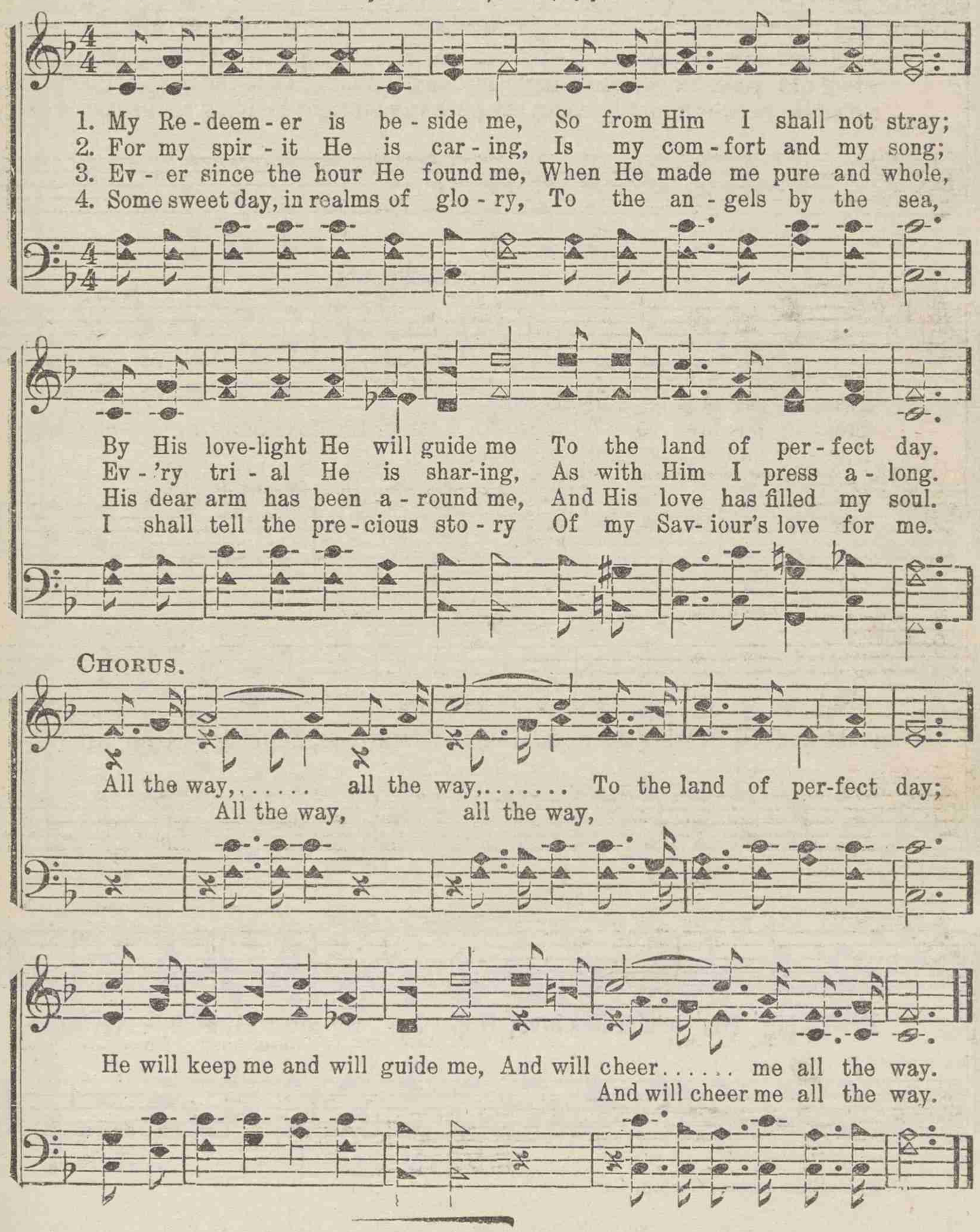
roam;..... Then I shall rest..... for - ev - er there .....
to sigh or roam; Then I shall rest for-ev-er there, for-ev-er there

Oh, Home of Joy. Concluded.



No. 37. All the Way.

JAMES ROWE. J. M. Henson, owner, by per. J. M. HENSON.



No. 38. Letting The Love-Light In.

J. M. HENSON. D. F. MULLINS.

1. Look-ing a - way from sin, Let - ting the love-light in, Fol- low- ing
2. Keep-ing my path-way bright, Scat- ter- ing joy and light, Keep-ing the
3. Let - ting the love-light in, Free - ing the lost from sin, Go - ing where

Je - sus day by day; Hap - py and free and strong Telling God's love in song,
flag of love unfurled; Meet-ing each day the foes That the dear Lord oppose,
e'er He need-eth me; Keeping my pathway straight Leading to heaven's gate,

REFRAIN

Prais-ing my Mas-ter all the way.
Prais-ing His love to all the world. Letting the love-light in, Con-quer-ing
Hap - py and sin less, pure and free.

doubt and sin, Freeing the world from strife and care; Looking to Him a-bove,

Prais - ing His bound-less love, Hop - ing to meet Him o - ver there.

D. F, Mullins, owner, Canton, Ga

No. 39 . Onward, Ever Onward.

"I press toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus."
Philippians 3 : 14.

George Duncan and Curtis Taylor, owners.

MRS. J. M. HENSON. GEORGE DUNCAN.



No. 40 Work On.

JAMES ROWE. J. M. Henson, owner, by per. J. M. HENSON.

1. The hours of life are speed - ing, And we must not de - lay, For
2. The mes - sage that we cher - ish To oth - ers we must give, That
3. The day of life is fleet - ing, And we must press a - long, The

ma - ny souls are need - ing The mes - sage sweet to - day. As fol - low-
those in sin who per - ish Might look to Him and live. With voic - es
mes - sage glad re - peat - ing In sto - ry and in song. No mat - ter

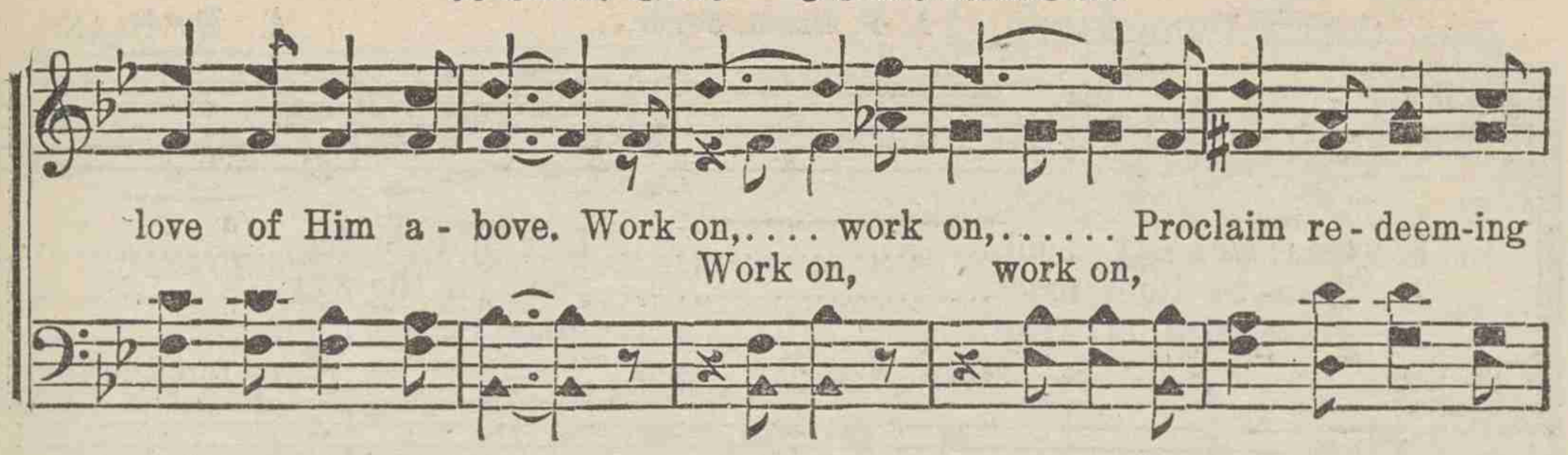
ers of Je - sus, Our du - ty we must do, Proclaim the love that
sweet and ten - der, We'll make sal - va - tion known, Be-cause our great De-
what be - falls us, Un - til we meet a - bove, For Him whose love en-

REFRAIN.

frees us, With cour-age ev - er true. Work on,..... work on,.... Pro-
fend - er Would make the lost His own.
thralls us, We'll la - bor on with love. Work on, work on,

claim re - deem-ing love;..... In sto - ry sweet, in song re - peat, The
God's love;

Work On. Concluded.





No. 41 Abide With Me.

H. F. LYTE. W. H. MONK.



No. 42. Hold On To God.

MRS. CORLIE BRIGEWATER. A. P. Bland, owner, A. P. BLAND.

1. Oh, wea - ry soul,..... fear not the foe,.....
2. Tem- ta- tions meet..... you on the way.....
3. Have faith in Him..... and do not roam,.....

Oh, wea - ry soul, fear not the foe,

As up the hill..... of life you go;.....
And bur-dens great..... are yours each day,.....
Then you shall reach ..... the bliss - ful home;.....

As up the hill of life you go;

This path have all..... the pil - grims trod,.....
But, brave and true,..... still home-ward plod;.....
Tho' oft you feel..... the chast'ning rod,.....

This path have all the pilgrims trod,

Be faith - ful still,..... hold on to God.....
What-e'er be - fall,..... hold on to God.....
He loves you still,..... hold on to God.....

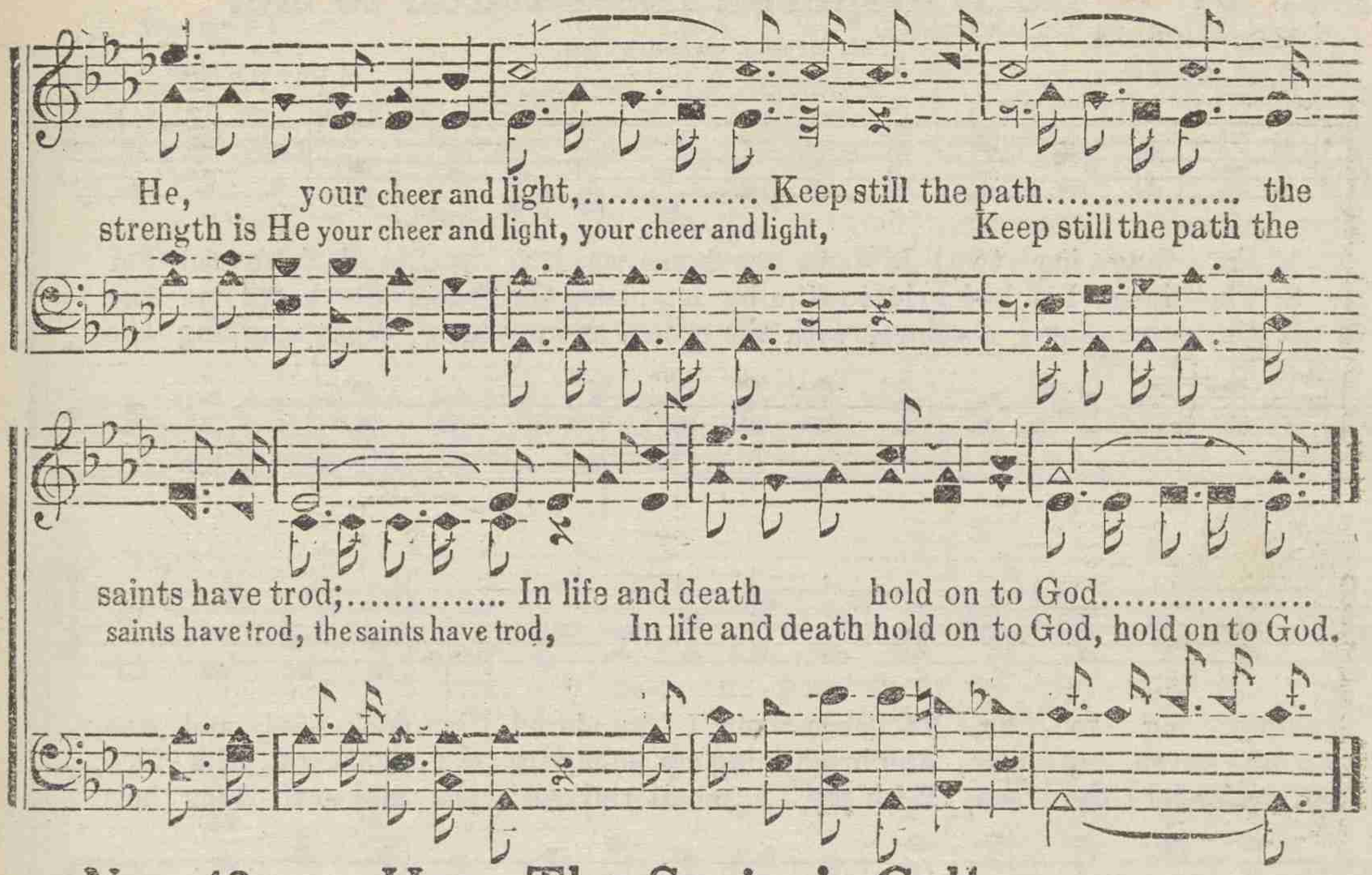
Be faith-ful still, hold on to God, hold on to God.

REFRAIN.

Hold on to God..... by day and night,..... Your strength is

Hold on to God by day and night, by day and night, Your

Hold On To God.



No. 43. Hear The Savior's Call.

L. Dow McDonald. R. H. Brooks.



Brooks and McDonald, owners.

No. 44 He Whispered His Pardon to Me.

J. M. Henson, owner, by per.

JAMES ROWE. J. M. HENSON.

1. I'm cling - ing to Je - sus, as home-ward I go, And faith - ful I'm
2. Tho' long I had grieved Him by slight-ing His grace, He heard me and
3. Oh, some day a - bove, with the crown on my brow, When sing - ing His

try - ing to be, Be - cause when I wandered in dark - ness and woe,
an - swers my plea, And bright'ning my soul with the light of His face,
praise by the sea, With joy I shall tell all the mul - ti - tude how

REFRAIN.

He whispered His par - don to me. He whispered His par - don to

me,..... And caused all my troubles to flee;..... Oh,
yes, to me, all to flee;

hap - py I am, for Cal - va-ry's Lamb Has whispered His par-don to me....

No. 45. What Are You Doing?

Son, go work in my vineyard.—Matt. 21: 28.

A. R. W. A. R. WALTON.

1. Down in the val - ley of sin and de-spair, Lost souls are needing your ten - der - est care, Go now and point them to Je - sus the way
2. Some one so near you is far from the fold, Out in the des - ert so drea - ry and cold; Lov - ing - ly lead them "thro' Je - sus you may,"
3. Why stand ye i-dl'ing and loit'ring to-day, Time is so pre-cious no long - er de - lay, Up and be do - ing, a - way to the fray,
4. When comes the judgment the Master will say, Have you been toil-ing from day un - to day? Have you been loy - al and faith - ful al - way,

REFRAIN.

What are you do - ing for Je - sus to - day?
Bring them to Je - sus oh bring them to - day. What are you do - ing,
Work now for Je - sus, yes work, work to - day.
On this thy rec - ord I judge thee to - day.

what are you do - ing, What are you do - ing for Je - sus today? What are you

do - ing, what are you do - ing What are you do - ing for Je - sus to-day?

A. R. Walton, owner.

No. 46 Let Love Control.

J. M. HENSON. CURTIS TAYLOR.

Soprano and Tenor Duet, with Quartet Chorus.

1. Let love con-trol your dai - ly life, Oh, ye who sor-row here;
2. Be mind-ful of the words you speak, Take not His name in vain;
3. Oh, let His love mark out thy way, While here on earth you roam;

Let Je - sus con - quer o - ver strife, And drive a - way your fear.
When thou art sad, the Sav-ior seek, And be made glad a-gain.
Keep close to Je - sus day by day, While on the jour-ney home.

CHORUS.

Let love con-trol..... ..... from day to day,..... And walk with
Let love control from day to day, from day to day,

Christ..... the narrow way,..... Oh, trust your life
And walk with Christ the narrow way, the narrow way, Oh, trust your life..... within His

care..... Let love control when foul or fair.....
within His care, Let love control..... when foul or fair, let love control.

J. M. Henson and Curtis Taylor, owners.

No. 47 Be Good to the Orphans.

JAMES ROWE. J. M. Henson, owner. J. M. HENSON.

1. Be good to the orphans, give comfort and cheer, For now to these children the
2. Be good to the or-phans, and help them to live, True service to God and their
3. Be good to the orphans, for this God commands, In life's earthly struggle hold

world is so drear; No fa-thers, no moth-ers to love them have they, For
coun-try to give; Oh, guide their young souls past the pit-falls of sin, And
up their small hands; En-cour-age and shel-ter them day aft-er day, And

REFRAIN.

God in His wis-dom has called them a-way.
fit them for bat-tle and help them to win. Be good to the orphans and
make them true blessings a-long on the way.

shield them with care, Oh, help them their burdens of trouble to bear, For some of these
dear lit-tle children may be True leaders some day in this land of the free.

No. 48 Our Country.

JAMES ROWE. J. M. Henson, owner. By per. J. M. HENSON.

1. We ought to be proud of our glo - ri - ous land, And ev - er be read - y for
2. The gos - pel of gladness and peace may spread, Pro - claim-ing the Mas-ter a-
3. With faith we should fight for this country of ours, To make it grow bright-er and

du - ty, For truth and for right all the while we should stand, In - creas-ing in
bove us, Give out to the hun - gry the life-giv-ing bread, Till all of our
bet - ter, From morning till evening use tru - ly our pow'rs, Till brok-en and

goodness and beau - ty.
en - e-mies love us. It's my land and your land, ev - 'ry - bod-y's coun-try,
gone ev - 'ry fet - ter.

REFRAIN.

The rich - est, the free - est, the best of them all; And you and I must

keep it grow-ing bet - ter, By be - ing read - y to an-swer du - ty's call.

No. 49

A Glory Side to the Cloud.

(Inscribed to all of my pupils.—B. B. B.)

MISS E. E. HEWITT. B. B. BEALL.

1. There's a glo-ry side to the cloud we fear, For the Lord Himself, tho' unseen, is near,
2. There's a glo-ry side; O, how fair and bright, And its golden gleams cheer the gloomy night,
3. There's a glory side, and it brighter grows, As our faith and hope on His word repose;

To the trusting soul will His grace ap - pear; There's a glory side to the cloud.
When the Ho-ly Dove comes with saving might, There's a glory side to the cloud.
And the God of love "present help" bestows, There's a glory side to the cloud.

REFRAIN.

Yes, a glo - ry side; let our hearts con - fide In the
Yes, a glo-ry side; let our hearts con-fide In the

Lord who stand - eth by; Yes, a glo-ry side; when our
Lord, in the Lord who standeth by, who stand-eth by; Yes, a glo-ry side;

faith is tried, We will look be-yond the sky.
when our faith is tried, We will look be-yond the sky, we will look beyond the sky.

We will look, we will look beyond the sky.

Copyright, 1907, by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga. All rights reserved.

No. 50 Singing In Heaven.

Respectfully inscribed to all singers in the vineyard of sacred song.—H. M. Eagle.

J. S. KIMBROUGH. H. M. EAGLE.

1. Hark I hear..... the songs of an- gels, (songs of an- gels,) In their
2. We shall join ... .. the heav'n-ly cho-rus, (an - gel cho-rus,) On that
3. O my soul..... is on - ly wait-ing, (on - ly wait-ing,) For a

home..... be- yond the sky; (be-yond the sky; Sweet it ech - - oes
bright..... and shin-ing shore; (that shin-ing shore;) With the loved .....ones
crown..... and harp of gold; (a harp of gold;) Then I'll help..... to

thro' the heav-ens, (thro' the heavens,) And will join (them yes, will join) them
gone be- fore us, (gone be- fore us,) We shall sing (yes, we shall sing;) for-
swell the cho-rus, (might-y cho - rus,) And my Sav- (ior's, lov-ing Sav-)ior's

REFRAIN:

by and by. (by and by. O there's singing up in glo - ry, up in
ev - er-more. (ev-er-more.)
face be-hold, (face behold.) O there's sing - ing up in glo - ry,

glo - ry Sing - ing too, by saints of earth, saints of earth,
Sing - ing too.....by saints of earth,

Prperty of H. M. Eagle. Used by per.

Singing In Heaven. Concluded.





No. 51 Are You Outside?

LIZZIE DEARMOND. R. H. CORNELIUS.



REFRAIN.





Copyright, 1909, by R. H. Cornelius. Used by per.

No. 52 Because He Has Suffered for Me.

Respectfully inscribed to my friend and teacher, Prof. H. M. Eagle.—J. M. Henson.

J. M. H. Arr. by JAMES ROWE. J. M. HENSON.





REFRAIN.



Property of J. M. Henson,

N 53 Son of God, Lead On.

REV. W. C. MARTIN. J. W. ASKEW.

Martial movement.

1. Son of God, lead on!..... The foe is strong, but we shall win,
2. Son of God, lead on!..... A-gainst the now re - treat - ing foe,
3. Son of God, lead on!..... Be - hold the le - gions fall a-way,
lead on!

And end the reign of wrong; Lead on a - gainst the ranks of sin,
Who can - not long withstand; We soon shall strike the fi - nal blow,
Be - fore our strokes of might; And Sa - tan turns in dark dis - may,

REFRAIN.

We fol - low with a song. Son of God, lead on!.....
And drive them from the land.
For God is with the right. lead on!

Un - til the bat - tle's won, (is won,) And we will fight for

God and right—O Son of God, lead on! (lead on!)

J. W. Askew, owner.

No. 54 Pity the Motherless.

JAMES ROWE. J. M. Henson, owner. J. M. HENSON.

1. Oh, pit - y the dear lit - tle chil - dren, Whose fa - thers and moth - ers have gone; Their path thro' the world try to bright - en, And
2. Speak kind - ly wher - ev - er you meet them, And show them that you are a friend; Have words of en - cour-age-ment read - y, And
3. Your love and your help they are need - ing, To help them to stand in the strife, And be for the heav - en - ly Fa - ther, True

CHORUS.

sweet - ly en - cour-age them on.....
oth - er good blessings to lend.....
serv - ants and blessings thro' life.....

Oh, pit - y the moth-er - less, fa-ther-less ones, And show them true kind-ness and love; For what you im-part to each sad or-phan heart, The Lord will re-ward you a - bove.

No. 55. On The Way To Victory.

J. M. HENSON. G. D. MOSS.

1. I have left the paths of e - vil For the bless-ed plains of peace, And my soul is
2. I am hap-py now and sing-ing As I make my way a-bove, To the country
3. Soon I'll reach the ho - ly cit-y Where the saints for-e'er a-bide, And the soul from

al-ways hap-py as can be, (as can be,) My Re-deem-er dear is with me and all
where the soul is truly free, (truly free,) All a-long the homeward journey He is
sin and sorrow shall be free, (ever free,) I am walking now with Je - sus and my

FINE. REFRAIN.

trials soon will cease, For I'm on the way to blessed vic-to-ry. I am sing - -
fill-ing me with love, And I'm on the way to blessed vic-to-ry.
soul is sat- is- fied, And I'm on the way to rest and vic-to-ry. I am singing, singing

D. S.—*I am sing-ing on the way to vic - to - ry.*

ing, sing - ing, For I've met the Friend who died on Cal-va-
glo-ry, singing out the grand old sto-ry,

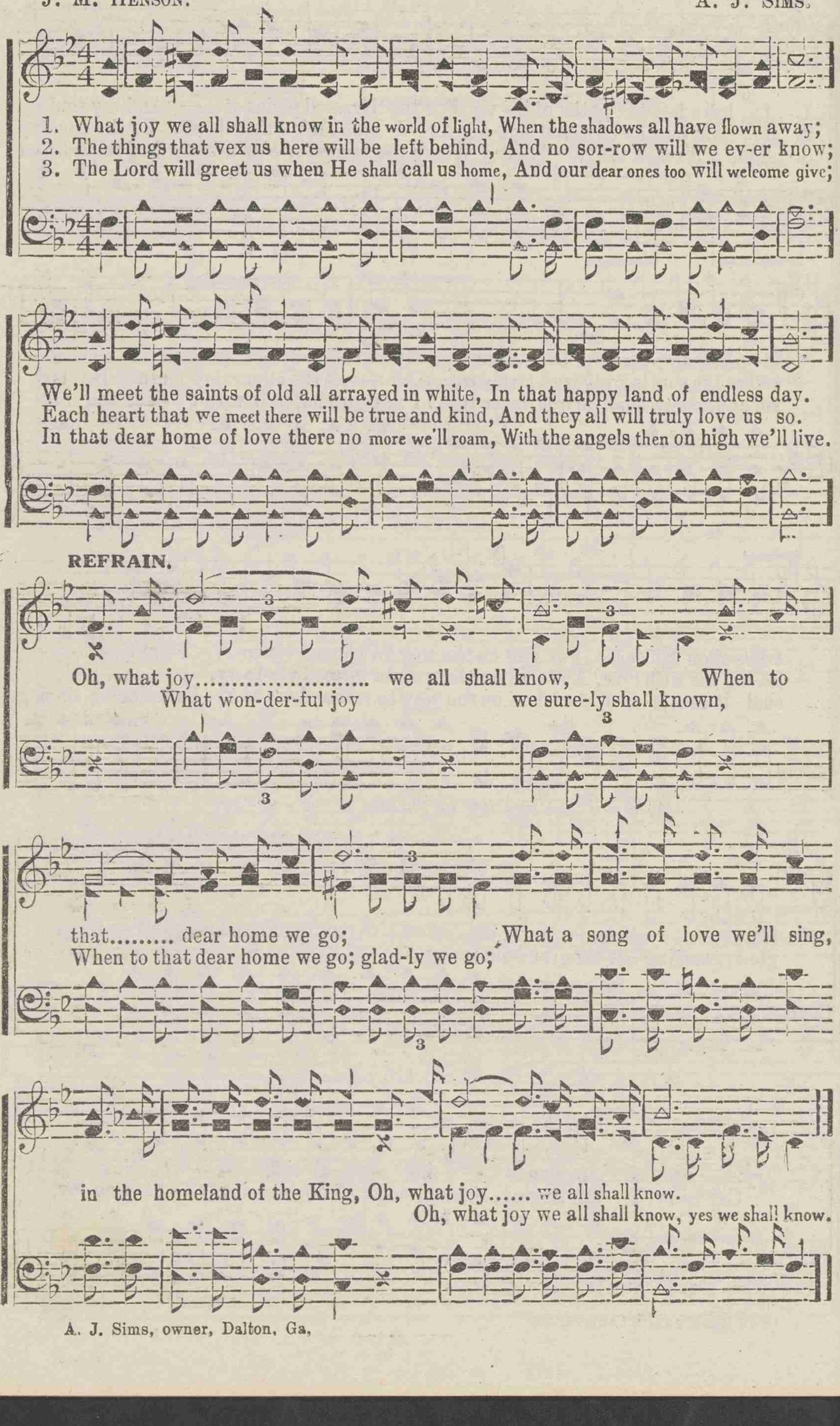
D. S.

ry; I am sing - ing, sing - ing,
Cal-va-ry; I am singing, singing, singing I am sing-ing ev - er sing-ing,

G. D. Moss, owner, Calhoun, Ga.

No. 56. What Joy We Shall Know

J. M. HENSON. A. J. SIMS.



1. What joy we all shall know in the world of light, When the shadows all have flown away;
2. The things that vex us here will be left behind, And no sor-row will we ev-er know;
3. The Lord will greet us when He shall call us home, And our dear ones too will welcome give;

We'll meet the saints of old all arrayed in white, In that happy land of endless day.
Each heart that we meet there will be true and kind, And they all will truly love us so.
In that dear home of love there no more we'll roam, With the angels then on high we'll live.

REFRAIN.

Oh, what joy..... we all shall know, When to
What won-der-ful joy we sure-ly shall known,
that..... dear home we go; What a song of love we'll sing,
When to that dear home we go; glad-ly we go;
in the homeland of the King, Oh, what joy..... we all shall know.
Oh, what joy we all shall know, yes we shall know.

A. J. Sims, owner, Dalton, Ga,

No. 57 I Want To Do Something For Jesus.

J. M. HENSON. A. P. BLAND.

1. I want to do something for Je - sus, While here in this wide world I roam; I want to tell oth - ers the sto - ry, Of heav - en my
2. I want to be true to the Mas-ter, That oth - ers may look to Him too; I want ev - 'ry - bod - y to know Him, I want to do
3. I want to keep tell - ing the sto - ry, Till na-tions shall all look a - bove: I want to do something for Je - sus, That I may a-

REFRAIN.

won - der - ful home. I want to do something to-day, ...
something I do.
bide in His love. to - day,

For all who are go - ing a - stray;..... I'll tell of His glo - ry, oh,
a-stray;

won - der - ful sto - ry, I want to do something to - day.

A. P. Bland, Owner.

No. 58. What About That Meeting?

JAMES ROWE. J. W. P. BAILEY.

1. There will be a hap - py throng Gathered in yon land of song To ex-
2. All the saved by grace will stand, On the peaceful gol-den strand, And our
3. There a - mong the saved and free The Re-deemr-er dear will be, When ho-

tol the King of kings and Lord most high, Great re - joic - ing there will
friends will to our greetings glad re - ply; Per - fect glad-ness will be
san - nas to His name will fill the sky; Ev - 'ry soul a crown will

be On that day of vic - to- ry, What a-bout that hap-py meeting, by and by?
there, Ev-'ry soul be pure and fair, What a-bout that hap-py meeting, by and by?
wear, In His ho-ly pres-ence there, What a-bout that hap-py meeting, by and by?

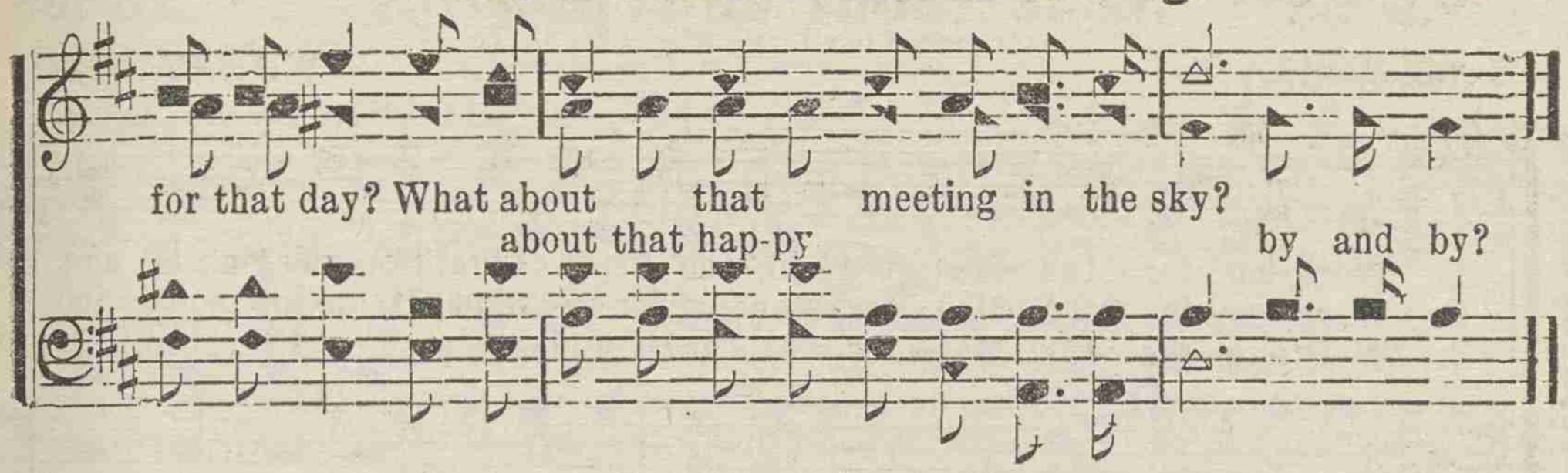
REFRAIN

What a-bout that meeting by and by, When the saved shall gath-er by and by,

in the sky? Have your sins been washed away? Are you read - y in the sky?

J, W. P. Bailey, owner.

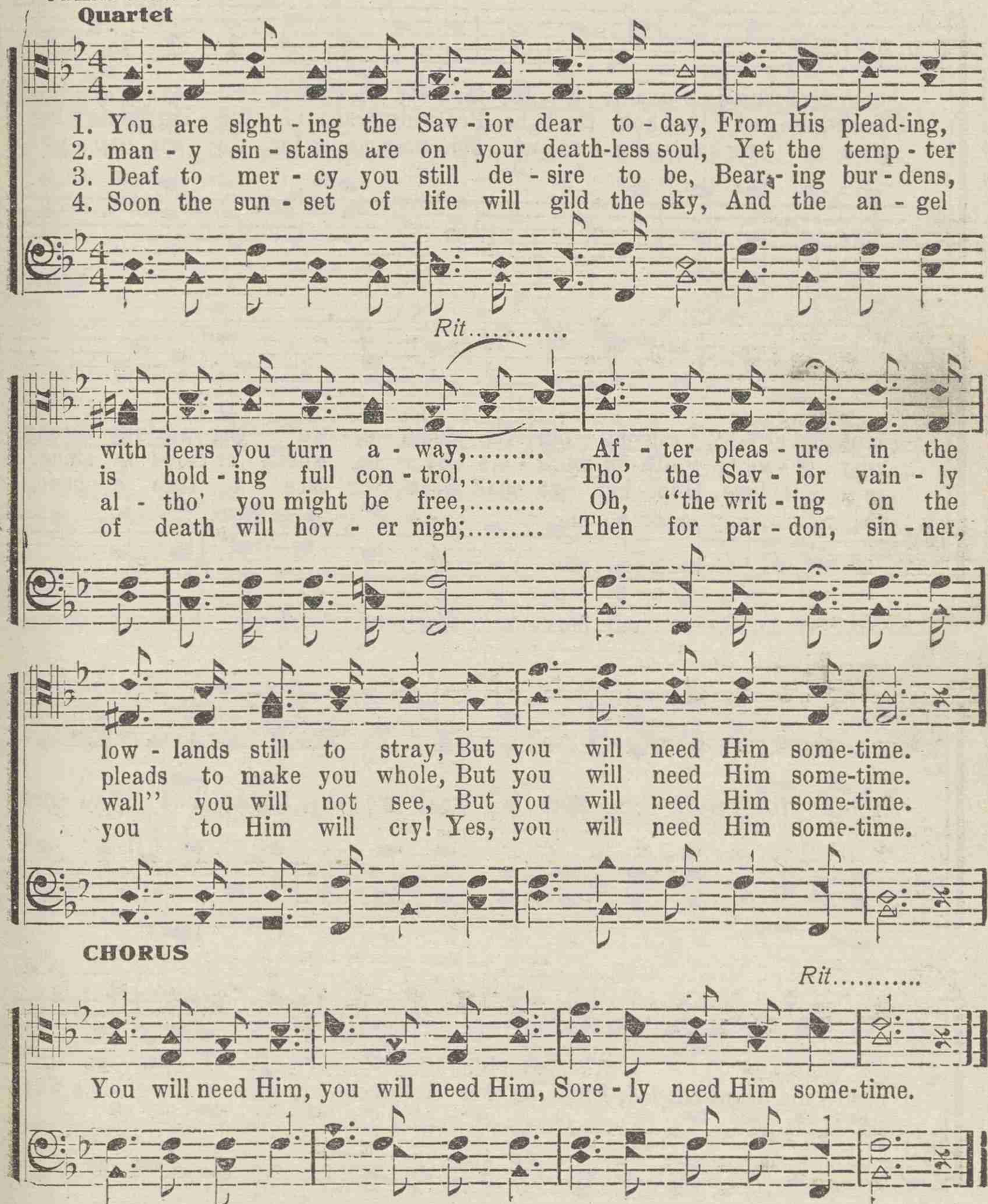
What About That Meeting.



No. 59. You Will Need Him Sometime.

JAMES ROWE. J. W. P. BAILEY.

Quartet



CHORUS

J. W, P. Bailey, owner, Rock, W. Va.

No. 60. Faithful Workers.

Inscribed to all my pupils.—W. C. T.

JAMES ROWE. W. C. TINSLEY.

1. Work-ing for the Mas - ter in the field of life, Spreading cheer and
2. Work-ing for the Mas - ter, standing for the right, Help - ing souls in
3. Work-ing for the Mas - ter, ev - er shun-ning sin, For the crown of

com-fort where de - spare is rife, Tru - ly lov - ing du - ty, fear - less
dark-ness to be - hold the light, Prais-ing grace un - fail - ing, prais - ing
glo - ry we de - sire to win, Win-ning smiles for Je - sus, hap - py

FINE

true and strong, Prais-ing our Re - deem - er to the world-ly throng.
love di - vine, Faith-ful work - ers ev - er, wheth - er cloud or shine.
in His love, Hop - ing we shall meet Him, face to face a - bove.

D. S.—*In our Mas - ter's vine-yard work-ing ev - 'ry day.*

REFRAIN.

Faith - ful work - ers, that is what we are, Light and glad - ness

D S

send - ing near and far, Prais-ing our Re - deem - er, all a - long life's way,

W. C. Tinsley, owner, 171 Butler, St., Atlanta, Ga.

No. 61. Will It Be You?

M. D. USSERY. Copyright, 1916, by Ussery & Jones. J. M. HENSON.

DUET. *Alto and Soprano. Not too fast.*

1. Some one will go to God on high, Who passed the call of mer - cy by,
2. Some one will stand be-fore the throne, With none to bless, with none to own;
3. Some one will view the o - pen gate, Re - ject- ed there, how sad their fate!
4. Some one will know the pangs of hell, With suf - fer- ings no one can tell;

Some one will plead with emp-ty cry, Will it be you? will it be you?
Some one will wail, in sorrow moan, Will it be you? will it be you?
Some one will hear, "Too late, too late!" Will it be you? will it be you?
Some one will there for - ev- er dwell, Will it be you? will it be you?

CHORUS.

Will it be you?..... will it be you?..... Poor soul, will
Will it be you? will it be you?

it be you?..... Some one will hear:..... "Too late! too
Will it be you? Some one will hear:

late!..... Will it be you?..... will it be you?.....
Too late! too late!" Will it be you? will it be you?

No. 62. He Is Knocking at the Door.

(The last message from the pen of our esteemed student and friend, Charlie C. Williams, deceased.—M. D. U.)

Words and Mel. by CHARLIE C. WILLIAMS. Arr. by U. Har. by M. D. USSERY.

1. On Cal-v'ry's rugged cross Je-sus died for sinners lost, Tongue can ne'er describe the
2. O time is pass-ing by, Sinners, stop, why will you die? Heed the blessed in-vi-
3. O turn Him not a-way, Let Him en - ter in to -day, That your soul may have an

aw- ful pain He bore; He triumphed o'er the grave, Now He seeks your soul to save,
ta -tion we im-plore; O how His heart doth yearn, That lost souls from sin may turn,
entrance on that shore; Where saints and angels sing Praise to Christ, our Lord and King,

REFRAIN.

O list - en! He is knocking at the door. O list-en! He is knocking

at the door; O list- en! He has oft-en knocked before; He triumphed o'er the

grave, Now He seeks your soul to save. O list-en! He is knocking at the door.

No. 63. I Shall Never Forget It.

JAMES ROWE. J. W. P. BAILEY.

1. Oh, I nev - er shall for - get When the Sav - ior dear I met, And He hum-bly walked be - side me; For His words of love and cheer Fell like mu - sic
2. I had wandered far in sin And was bad- ly stained with- in, When I felt His arms a-round me; So my heart I gave to Him There a - mid the
3. I am in the glo - ry way, Bound for home, sweet home today, Tell-ing o'er and o'er the sto - ry Of the Sav - ior dear who died All my wast - ed

REFRAIN.

on my ear, And I knew that He could guide me.
shad-ows dim, And by grace di-vine He crowned me. Oh, I nev - er shall for-
life to hide, And who leads me on to glo - ry.

get it, In my mem-'ry it will stay; When He caused the load to roll
From my wea - ry, sin - ful soul 'Twas in - deed a hap - py day.

J. W. P. Bailey, owner, Rock, W. Va.

No. 64. God's Gift To Man.

MRS. ESSA SLOAN. (A. P. Bland, owner.) A. P. BLAND.

1. Oh, need - y soul,..... be saved to day,..... And walk with
2. Sal - va- tion lifts ..... the load of care,..... Gives peace and
3. He nev - er turns..... a soul a-way,... ..... And there is

Christ..... the gos-pel way, To hon or and..... to glo-ri-
joy..... be-yond compare; So come and bow..... at His dear
naught..... for you to pay; The blessed One.....from realms a-

D. S.—*'Twas He who made. ..... sal-va-tion's*

FINE

fy..... The One who gave..... His Son to die.
feet..... ..... And find in Him..... for-giv-ness sweet.
bove..... ..... Seeks but to save..... and win your love.

plan..... And gave His Son,..... to die for man.

REFRAIN.

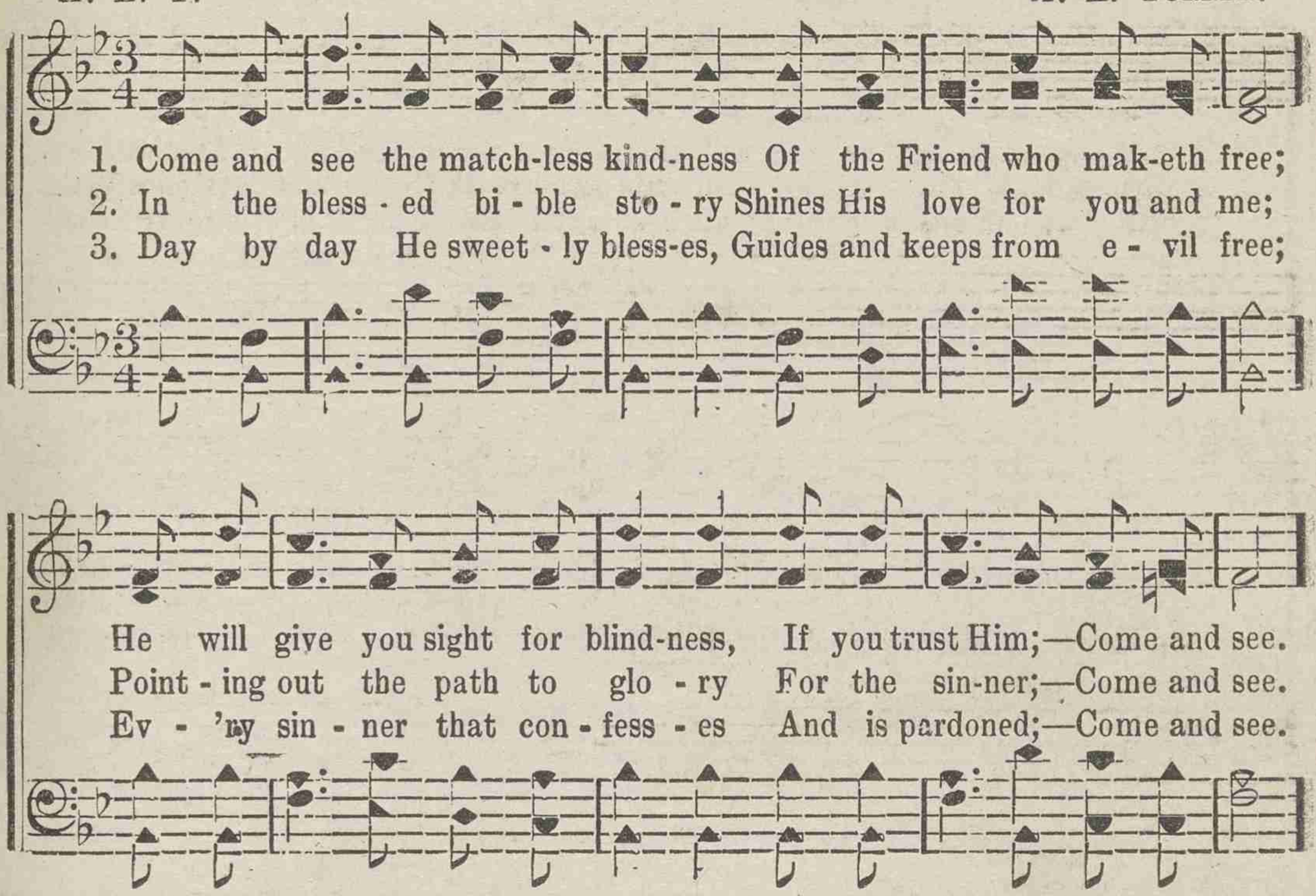
God's gift to man was great in-deed,
God's gift to man..... was great in-deed,.....

D. S.

It tru - ly fills the spir-it's need;
It tru - ly fills..... the spir - it's need;.....

No. 65. Come And See.

H. L. T. H. L. TURNER.



Property of H. L. Turner, Atlanta, Ga.

No. 66. When We Reach Our Home.

JAMES ROWE. G. H. McNUTT.

1. What a song our souls will sing, In the home-land of the King,
2. Streets of glo - ry we shall walk And with friends and dear ones talk,
3. We shall see the throne of light And the King in glo - ry bright;

When we reacb..... our home a-bove, Tri - als will be end - ed then,
There will nev - er be a care,
When we reach our home a-bove, We shall reign with Him and be

FINE

And will nev - er come a-gain, When we reach..... our home a-bove.
Not a tear or heart-ache there,
His for all e - ter - ni - ty, When we reach our home a-bove.

D. S.—*When we reach..... our home a-bove,*

REFRAIN

When we reach..... our home a-bove, Blessed home..... of
hen we reach our home above, Bless-ed home

D. S.

joy and love; We shall sing with heart and voice And for-ev-er-more re-joice,
joy and love,

G. H, McNutt owner.

No. 67. In A Cold Grave-Yard.

F. H. N. (Frank H. Norton, owner, Chattanooga, Tenn) FRANK H. NORTON.

1. In a cold grave yard..... ..... some where some day, It will not be
2. I will bid fare-well..... to friends be-low, And to my sweet
3. I will serve my King..... .... till life is o'er, Till I cease to

In a cold grave-yard some where, some day,

long..... Till my form will lay; But my soul will speed..... to
home..... glad-ly I shall go; When my work is done..... I'll
walk..... on this rugged shore; Then with Him a-bove..... my

It will not be long till my form will lay, But my soul will speed to

D. S.—*But my soul will rest..... in*

FINE

heav'n a- bove, Where I'll live with Christ..... and the ones I love.
speed a- way, To the soul's bright home..... of un- end- ing day.
soul shall rest, There with all the ones..... ..... that I now love best.
heav'n a-bove, Where I'll live with Christ and the ones I love.

realms a-bove, Where I'll praise the Lord..... for His bound-less love.

REFRAIN

In a cold grave-yard,..... I soon will lay,.....

In a cold grave-yard I soon will lay,

D. S.

And it won't be long..... till I'm laid a - way.

And it won't be long till I'm laid a - way.

No. 68 Look how This World has Made a Change.

Arr. by J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN, OWNER. Arr. by J. B. Vaughan.

1. We see our friends are weeping, with their bad-ges on their door, We
2. Our friends are pass - ing o - ver to some far dis-tant shore, We
3. Dear sin - ner, oh, get read-y, you must meet your God on high, For

see their home in moaning, for their lov'd ones come no more; You can
seek them and we call them, but they an - swer us no more; The
death is all a-round you and it will not pass you by, Death

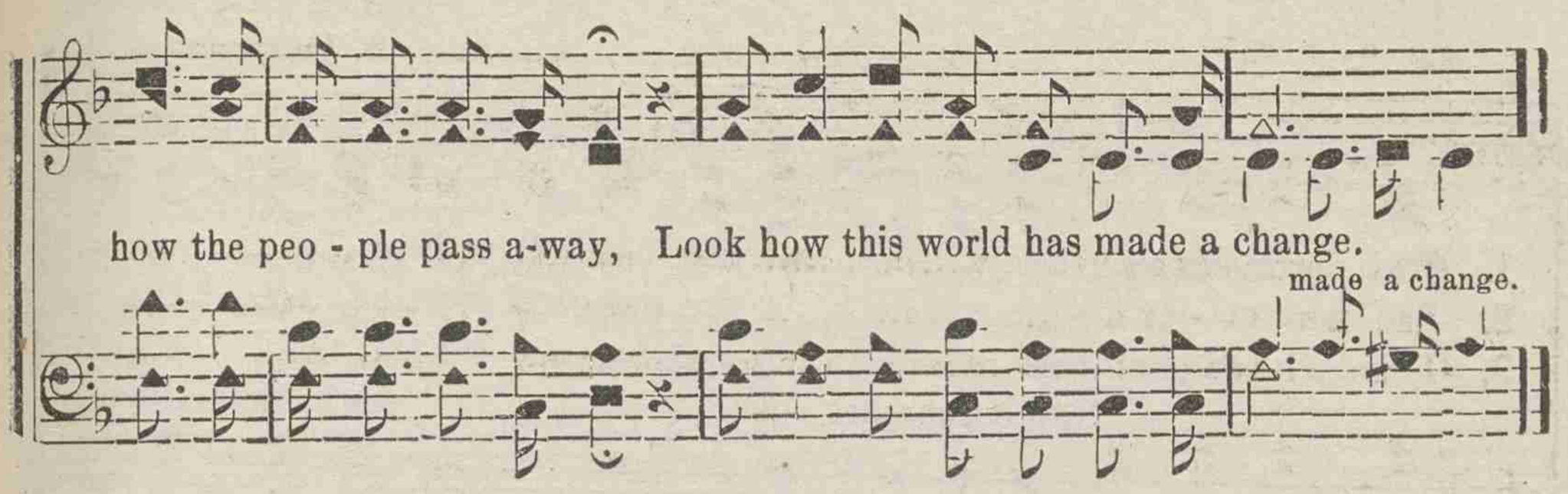
say just what you please, death rides on ev-'ry breeze, Look how this world has
throbbing hearts today, to - mor-row pass a - way, Look how this world has
knocks at ev - 'ry door, no mat-ter where you go, Look how this world has

CHORUS.

made a change. Just look how this world has made a change, Just
made a change,

look how this world has made a change; You can see ev - 'ry day,
made a change;

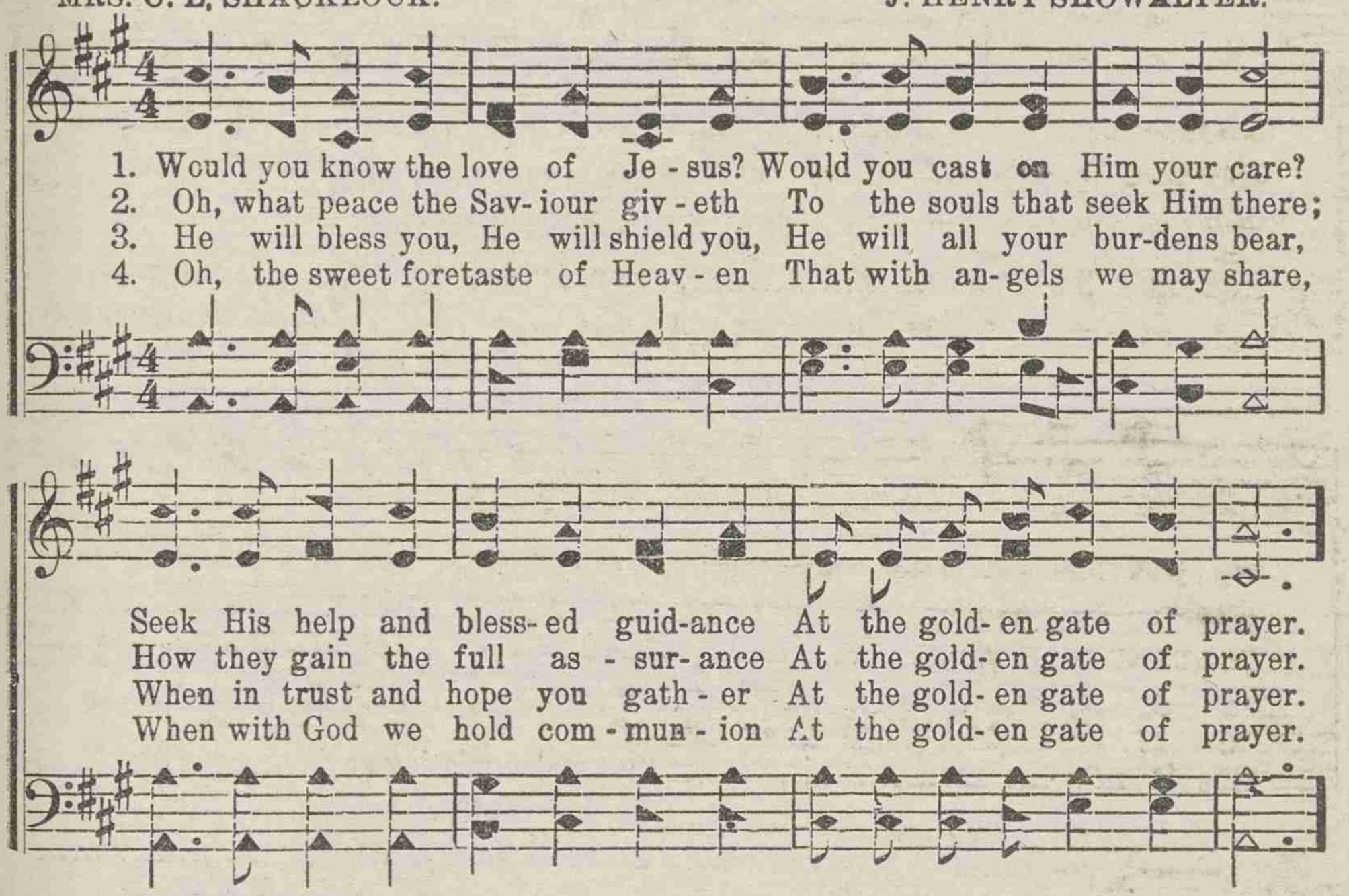
Look How This World Has Made a Change.



No. 69 At the Golden Gate of Prayer.

By permission of J. Henry Showalter, owner of copyright.

MRS. C. L. SHACKLOCK. J. HENRY SHOWALTER.



No. 70 Now Our Mother's Gone.

H. L. D. HENRY L. DUNCAN.

1. Now our mother's gone,..... she has left us here,.....
2. She was ev - er kind,..... she was good and true,.....
3. I have loved ones there..... look-ing out for me,.....

Now our mother's gone, she has left us here,

She - is free from toil,..... and is free from care,.....
Je - sus' ho - ly will..... she would strive to do,.....
And [that ho-ly place..... how I long to see,.....

She is free from toil she is free from care,

She is now the one..... that we're missing so,.....
Now a-wait-ing me,..... is my moth-er dear,.....
And the blessed Lord,..... we shall there a-dore,.....

She is now the one that we're missing so,

But to that dear home..... soon we all shall go. (yes we all shall go.)
In that hap-py land..... that is free from fear. (that is free from fear.)
Where we'll praise His love..... there for-ev-er-more. (there for- ev-er- more.)

H. L. Duncan, owner. Trion, Ga.

Now Our Mother's Gone. Concluded.

REFRAIN.



No 71 Salvation Through The Blood.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. C. A. HIGGS.

1. Of - ten in my con - tem - pla - tion I be - hold Mt. Cal - va - ry
2. Look-ing backward thro' the a - ges I can see the em - bers glow
3. When the Lord passed o - ver E - gypt, As His word had gone be - fore,
4. When the Pas-chal Lamb was of-fered On the hill - tops long a - go,

Where they cru - ci - fied my Sav - ior, Where they nailed Him to the tree,
On the sac - ri - fi - cial al - tars, They e - rect - ed long a - go,
All were spared with-in those por-tals Where the blood was on the door,
There the crim-son stream was start-ed With sal - va - tion in its flow;

And I read that Je - sns suf-fered All that cru - el death for me, So I'll
I can see the Lambs they of-fered, See the blood of bullocks flow, So I'll
Blood was there ordained the sym - bol Of re- demp- tion ev- er- more, So I'll
So tho' oth - ers may be build-ing On the sand, yet this I know, I will

FINE. REFRAIN.

trust for sal - va - tion thro' the blood. Yes I'll trust for sal - va - tion in the

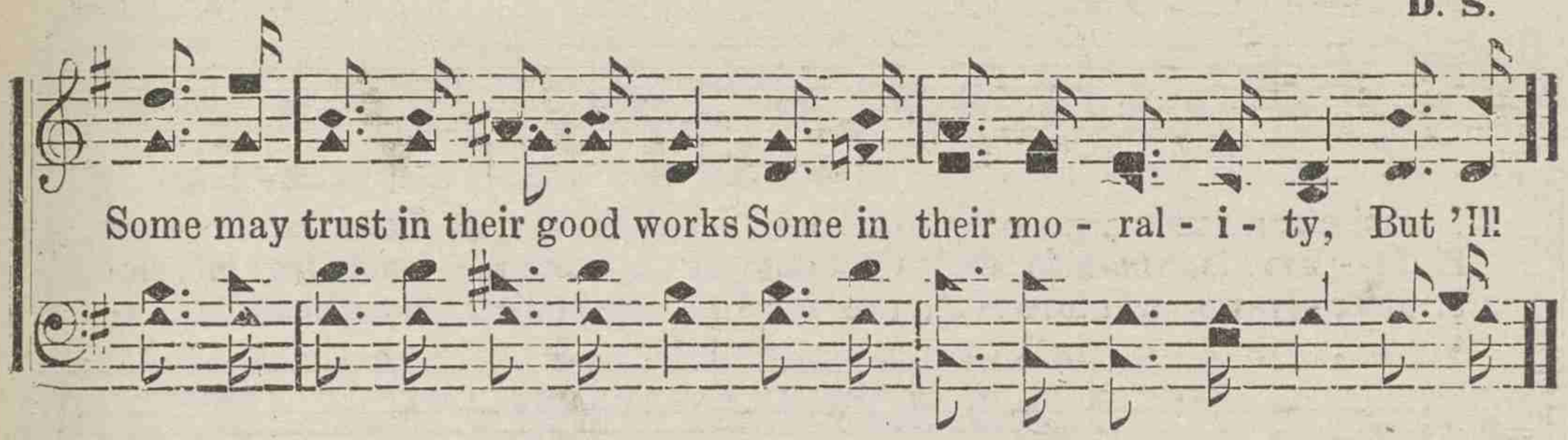
D. S. *trust for sal-va-tion thro' the blood.*

blood that flowed for me, When my dear Savior suffered on the cross of Cal-va-ry,

Property of C. A. Higgs, Wewoka, Okla.

Salvation Through The Blood. Concluded.

D. S.



No. 72. The Land Beyond The Star-Light.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. REV. C. A. HIGGS.

Male Voices.



Property of C. A. Higgs, Wewoka, Okla.

No. 73 Little Lights of Love.

JAMES ROWE. J. M. Henson, owner. By per. J. M. HENSON.

1. Smiling, gleaming, glow-ing, On we go each day, Love for Je - sus
2. Je - sus is be-side us, Cheering us a - long; Noth - ing is de-
3. Dear - ly we will love Him, Use for Him our pow'rs; None shall be a-

show - ing All a - long the way. To His prom-ise clinging, Trust - ing
nied us, Hap - py is our song. All our hearts are giv - en To our
bove Him In these hearts of ours. Life-crowns will be giv - en When our

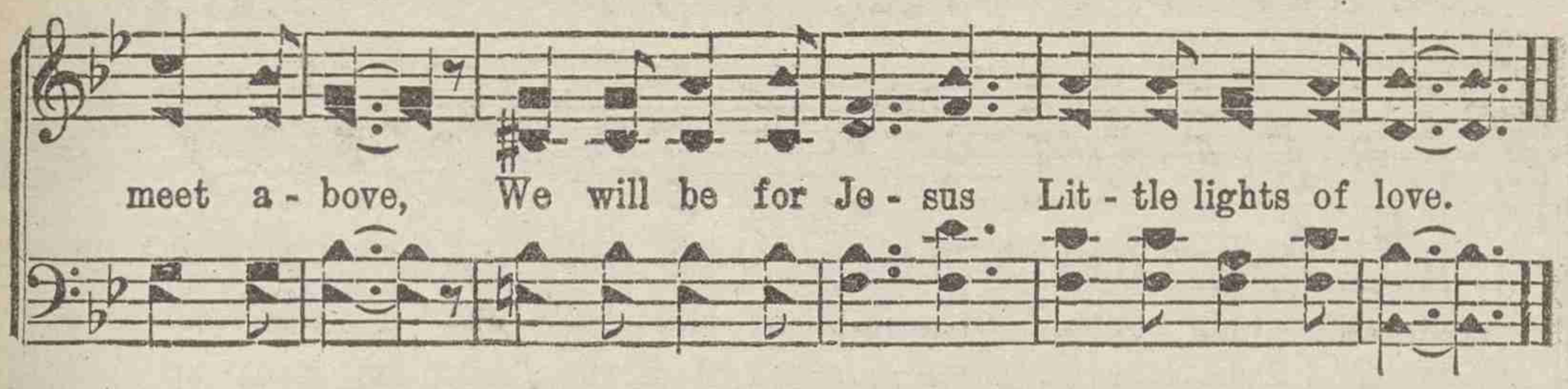
in His love, Hap - py prais - es sing - ing To our Friend a - bove.
Friend di - vine; Till we en - ter heav - en Bright-ly we will shine.
work is o'er, By the King of heav - en, On the gold - en shore.

CHORUS.

Trust - ing, cling - ing, On and on we go,..... Smil - ing,
Trusting Him and cling - ing, On and on with Him we go, Smiling, sweetly

sing - ing, Blessings we be - stow. Know - ing that He sees us, Till we
sing - ing,

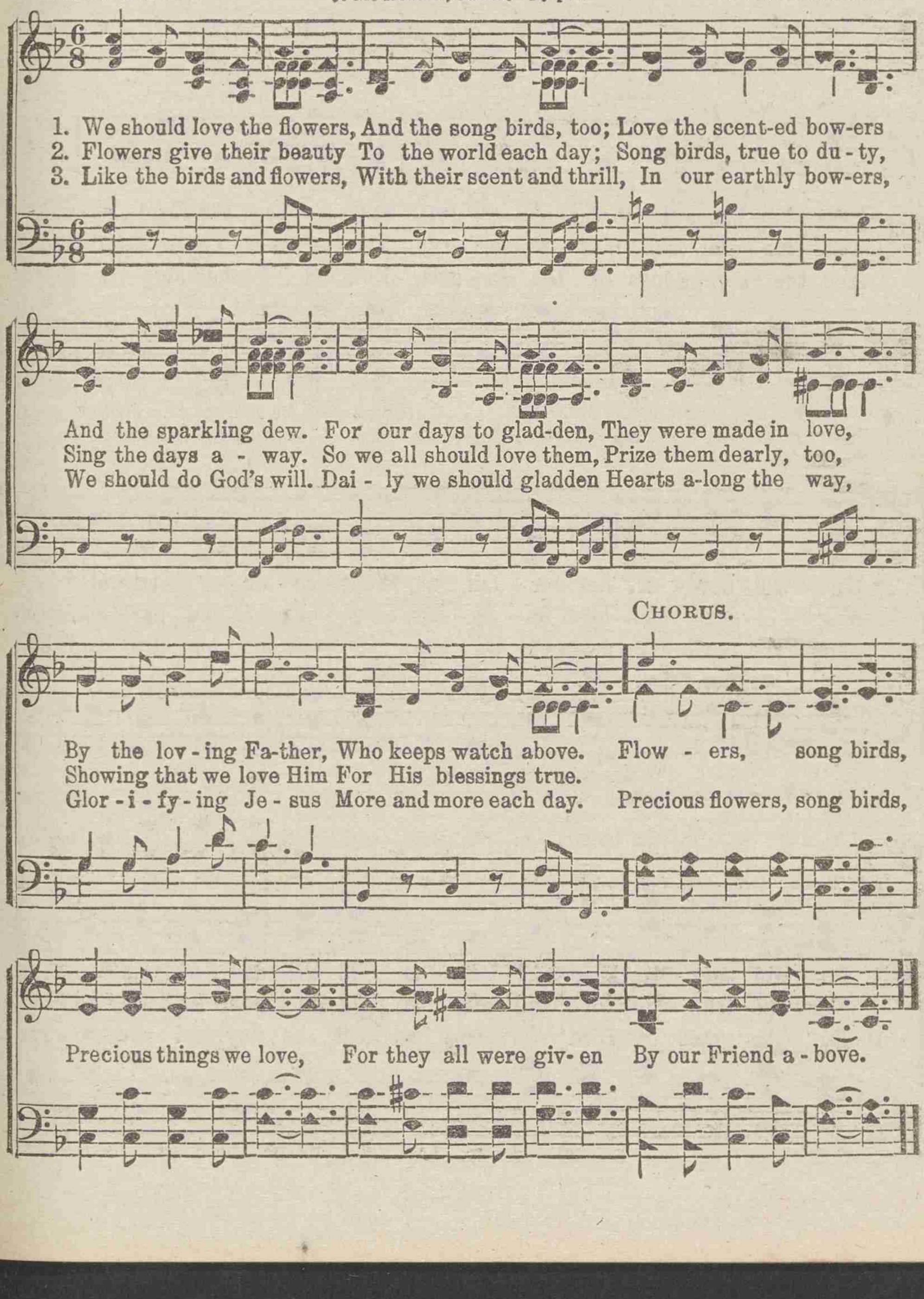
Little Lights of Love. Concluded.



No. 74 Birds and Flowers.

(Song of Solomon 2: 12.)

JAMES ROWE. J. M. Henson, owner. By per. J. M. HENSON.



No. 75. Onward Throng Triumphant.

Copyright, 1918 in "Love Tidings" by Ussery & Jones; M. D. Ussery, owner.

JAMES ROWE. J. M. HENSON.

Onward Throng Triumphant.

REFRAIN.

No. 76. Spreading The Glorious News.

JAMES ROWE. A. J. SIMS.

1. Un - der the flag of love, seeking the things a-bove, Joy- ous- ly we are
2. Glo - ry will come at last, bur-dens a-side we'll cast, And we shall sweep thro'

marching on, Do - ing the will of God walking where martyrs trod, Singing His
heaven's gate, Join-ing the happy throng, singing a wondrous song, Greeting the

praise in a-ges gone; Keeping the glo-ry way, nearing the land of day, Heav-en to
friends who watch and wait; So we will la-bor on as in the days by-gone, All for our

win and naught to lose, Hap-pi-ly on we go, love for our Lord to show, Spreading the
Sav-ior we will use; Gladly, from day to day, sunny or drear the way, Spreading the

REFRAIN.

news the happy news. Spreading the news, glo- ri- ous news,
news, the blessed news. Spreading the news, ... the glo-ri-ous news, ...

A. J. Sims, owner, Dalton, Ga,

Spreading The Glorious News.

Helping the lost Je-sus to choose,

Help-ing the lost Je-sus to choose, Telling the

story bright, Spreading the gosple light, Talents and time we free - ly

use for Him, Spreading the news,..... the wonderful news,

Spreading the news, wonderful news, Heaven to

Heav-en to gain, noth-ing to lose, Lead-ing the

gain,..... and nothing to lose noth-ing to lose,

way-ward in, out of the vales of sin, Spreading the news the bless-ed news.

No. 77 . Sing Hosanna.

JAMES ROWE. J. M. Henson, owner. J. M. HENSON, by per.

1. Let us gath - er 'round the Sav - iour and re - peat His praise to - day,
2. Let us show our love for Je - sus to the thoughless in the throng,
3. Tell to all the matchless sto - ry of His love for sin - ful men,

Let us sing ho - san - na to His ho - ly name; Fill the air with
Let us spread a - far the won-ders of His grace; Let us flood the
Praise His mer - cy all a - long the shin- ing way; Praise His ev - er-

hap - py prais-es, sing His love a - long the way, To the wan - der - er His
plains and valleys and the mountains with our song, Till the lost and lone shall
last - ing love for us a - gain, and then a - gain; Sing ho - san - na to "the

REFRAIN.

sav- ing grace proclaim. Sing . . . . . a - loud ho - san- na!
come be-fore His face. Sing a - loud ho - san- na! sing a - loud ho - san- na!
sin-ner's Friend" to-day. Sing ho - san - na! sing ho - san - na!

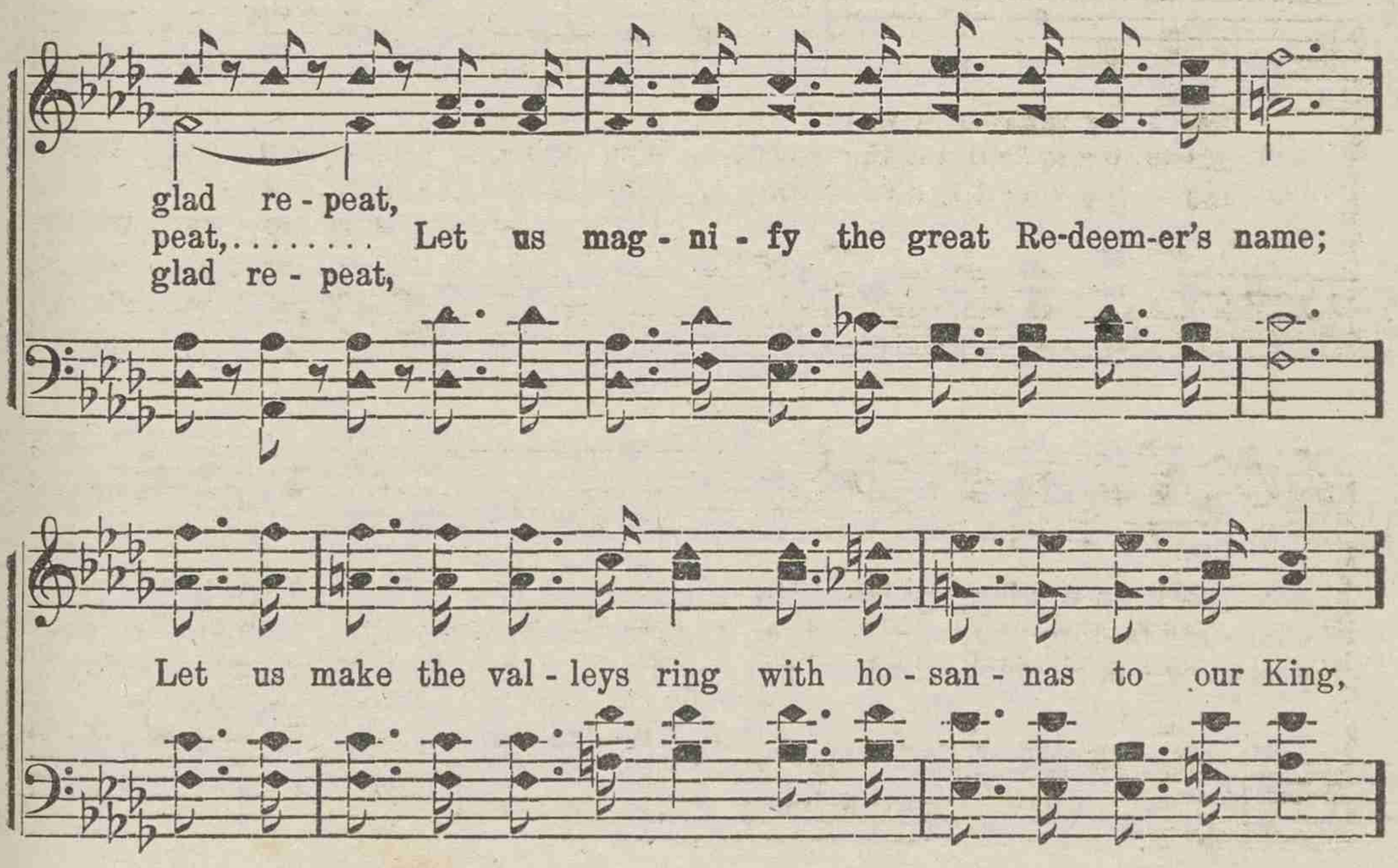
Let us fill the air with strains of praise and love.

Sing a-loud ho - san - na!
Sing ho - san-na!
Sing . . . . . .

Sing Hosanna. Concluded.









No. 78. Be True To The King.

JAMES ROWE. J. M. HENSON.

1. Oh, sol-diers of Zi - on, press on - ward to glo - ry, Still fight-ing for Je - sus the Lord, Sing joy-ous ho-san-nas and tell the glad sto-ry, And win the e - ter - nal re - ward; The glo - ri - ous flag of the
2. What ev - er be-tides you His arm will up-hold you, And keep you from doubt and from sin. His love will not fail you but ev - er enfold you, And help you the vic - t'ry to win; The beau - ti - ful cit - y is
3. Your man.ions of glo - ry are wait - ing up yon - der, Your dear ones are wait-ing there too, And there shall your spir-it grow pur - er and fonder, With Je - sus for - ev - er in view; Go on - ward and up - ward with

gos - pel keep waving, And souls to the Bless-ed One bring, Un - til the great
shin - ing be-fore you, And thith-er the glo - ry crown waits, The glo - ri - ous
praise ev - er ringing, In har - mo - ny swelling a - bove, And soon safe at

foe shall no more be de-prav-ing, Be true to the heav - en - ly King.
Lead-er is hov-er-ing o'er you, To o - pen the beau - ti - ful gate.
home we shall sweetly be singing, In praise of our King and His love.

J. M. Henson, Owner.

Be True To The King. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

No. 79 BE READY TO GO!

"Be ye therefore ready also for the Son of man cometh at an hour when ye think not."—LUKE 12 40.

CHAS. C. WILLIAMS.
Arr. by N. W. ALLPHIN.

C. C. W.

1. We're told in the Bi - ble, that Je - sus is com - ing; Be read-y to
2. Then stand you no long-er in i - dle-ness, brother, Be read-y to
3. We know not the day nor the hour of His com-ing, Be read-y to
4. Would you, with the millions redeemed there be numbered? Be read-y to

go,..... be read - y to go!.....
Be read - y to go,

When He shall de-scend from the port-als of glo - ry, Be read-y to
Be watch - ing and wait-ing His com-ing to wel-come, Be read-y to
Re - ward He has promised to all who are faith-ful, Be read-y to
Then slight not His call, nor re - ject thou His mer-cy, Be read-y to

go,..... be read - y to go!.....
Be read - y to go,

Copyright, 1908, by D. M. Ragle.

BE READY TO GO! Concluded.

REFRAIN.

Be ready to go..... for sure He is coming!.....
Be read-y to go, He's com-ing a-gain!

That day may be near, ... be read-y to
That day may be near,

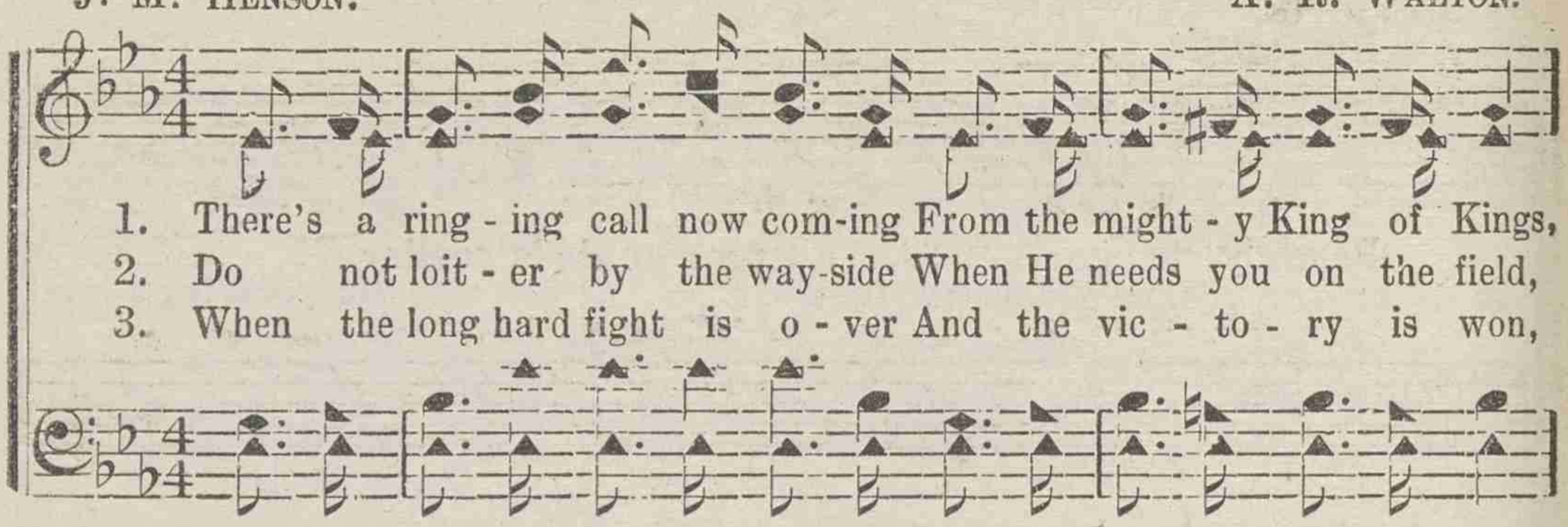
go,..... Be read-y to go..... with
be read-y to go, Be read-y to go

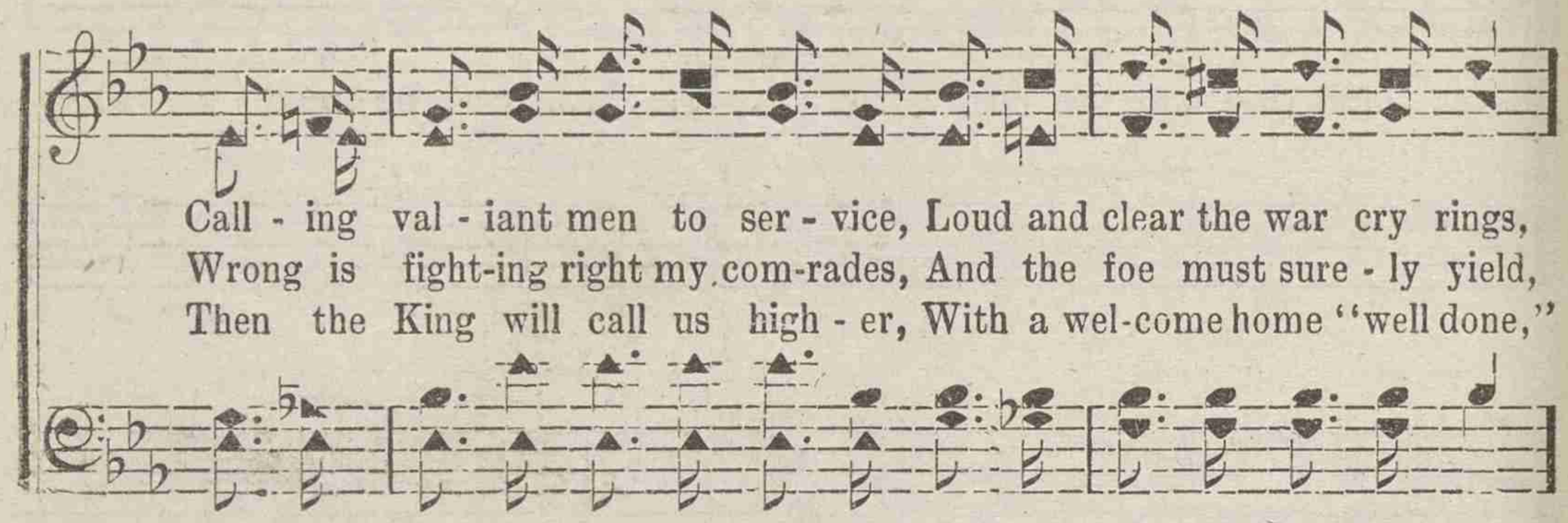
all the re-deemed ones!..... When He shall ap-
in glo-ry to reign!

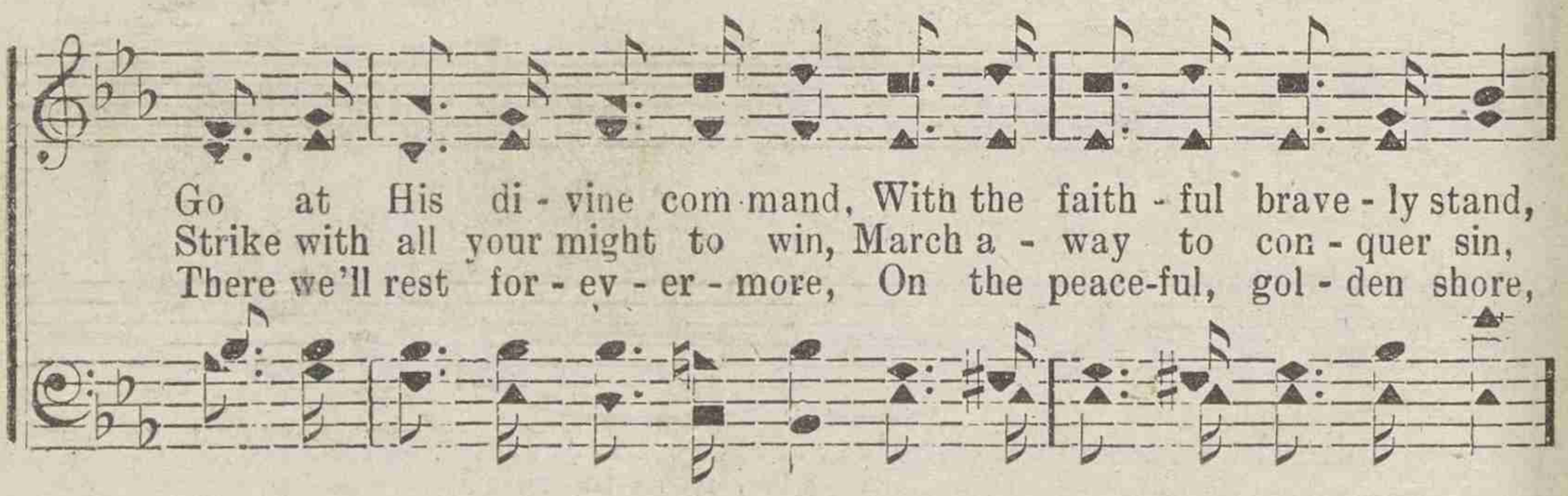
pear..... be read-y to go!.....
When He shall ap-pear be read-y to go!

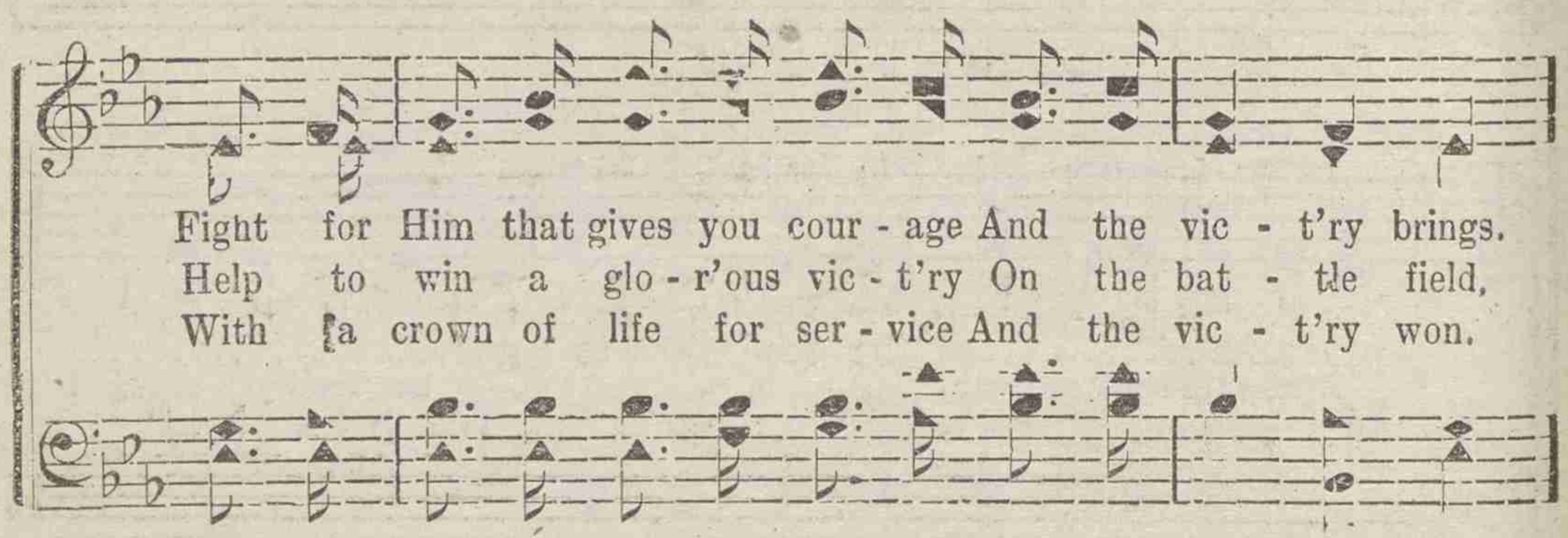
No. 80 The Call Of The King.

J. M. HENSON. A. R. WALTON.









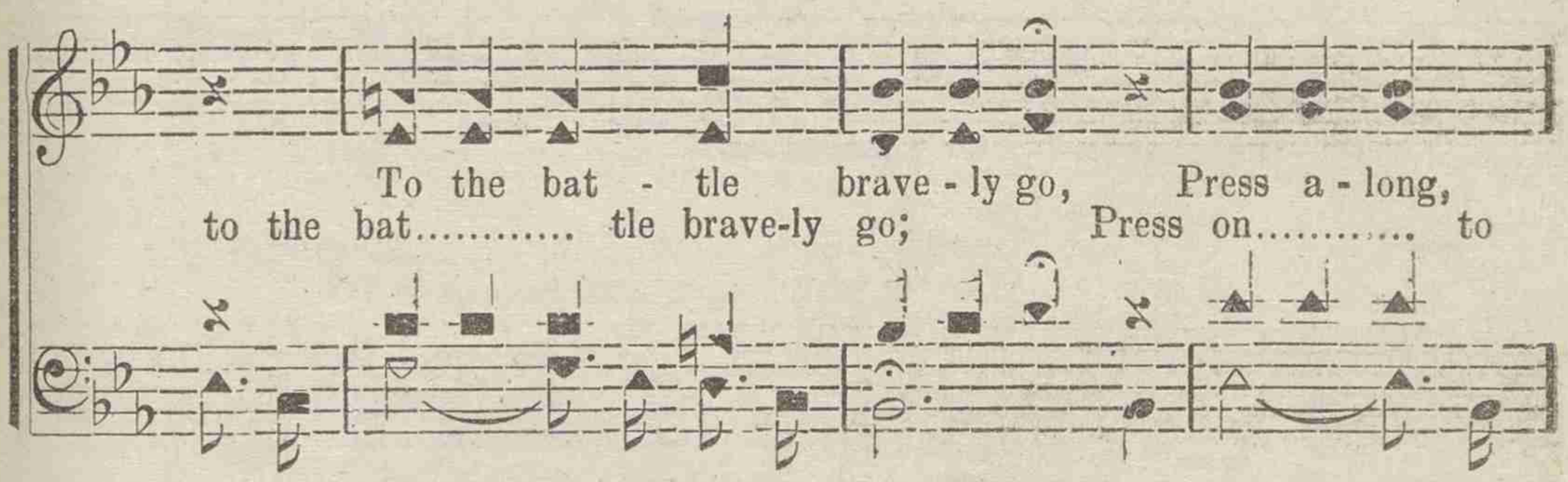
Property of A. R. Walton and J. M, Henson.

The Call Of The King.

REFRAIN.











No. 81. Some Bright Morning.

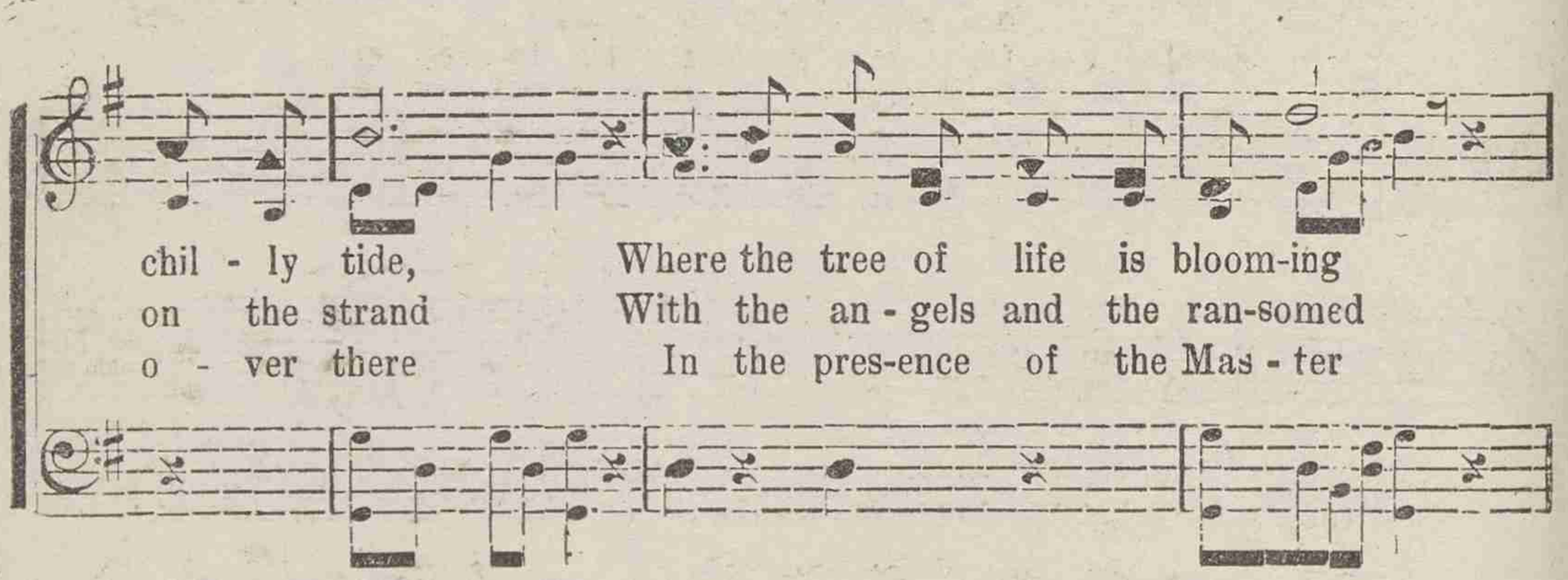
To all of my loved ones, look forward to Some Bright Morning,

H. L. T. H. L. TURNER.

INTRODUCTION,







H. L. Turner, owner,

Some Bright Morning.

Watch-ing at the gates of gold
Clad in snow - y white ar - ray,
That when here no more we roam,
And we'll meet them some bright
And we'll meet them some bright
We may meet them with re-

morn-ing,
morn-ing
joic - ing
Their dear hands a - gain to hold.
When the clouds have rolled a - way,
When the Sav - ior calls us home.

CHORUS

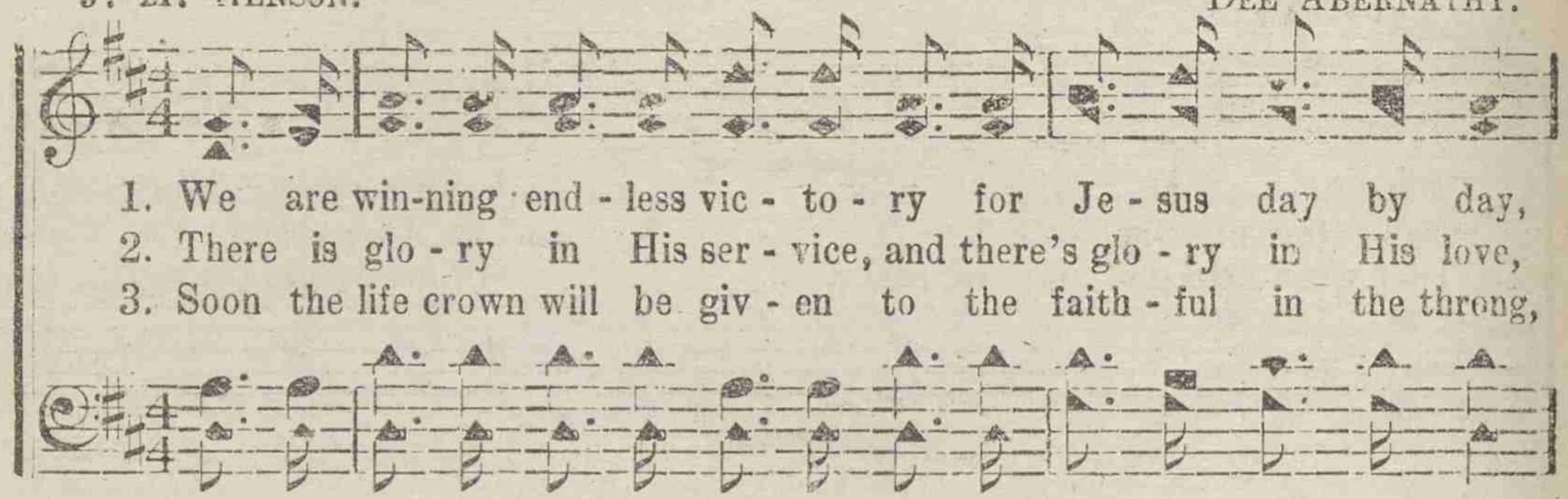
We shall meet.... ..... them some bright morn-ing, O - ver
We shall meet them some bright morning, by and by,

on..... the bet-ter shore, And with crowns..... our souls a-
O - ver on the bet-ter shore, bet-ter shore, And with crowns our sonls a-

dorn - ing, Live with them..... for- ev- er- more.
dorn - ing, o - ver there, Live with them for- ev- er- more, ev-er-more.

No. 82. Winning For Jesus.

J. M. HENSON. DEE ABERNATHY.



Dee Abernathy and J. M. Henson, owners.

Winning For Jesus.

REFRAIN



No. 83. Praise The Creator.

J. M. H. J. M. HENSON.

Unison.

1. Praise the Cre - a - tor of all things, Praise Him with heart and with voice,
2. All thro' the a - ges He keeps us Free from the snares of the world,
3. Lift now your hearts un-to heav - en, Let wor-thy praise now as-cend,

Praise Him in song and in sto - ry Till all the na-tions re-joice;
Free - ly and sweet-ly He helps us, Keep His white flag still un-furled;
Sing of the one who has giv - en Love that our days might extend;

Love Him with hearts of de - vo - tion Praise Him for pardoning love,
Wor - thy of more than we give Him, Is the Re-deem-er of men,
Song af - ter song ren-der to Him, Till all the heavens shall ring,

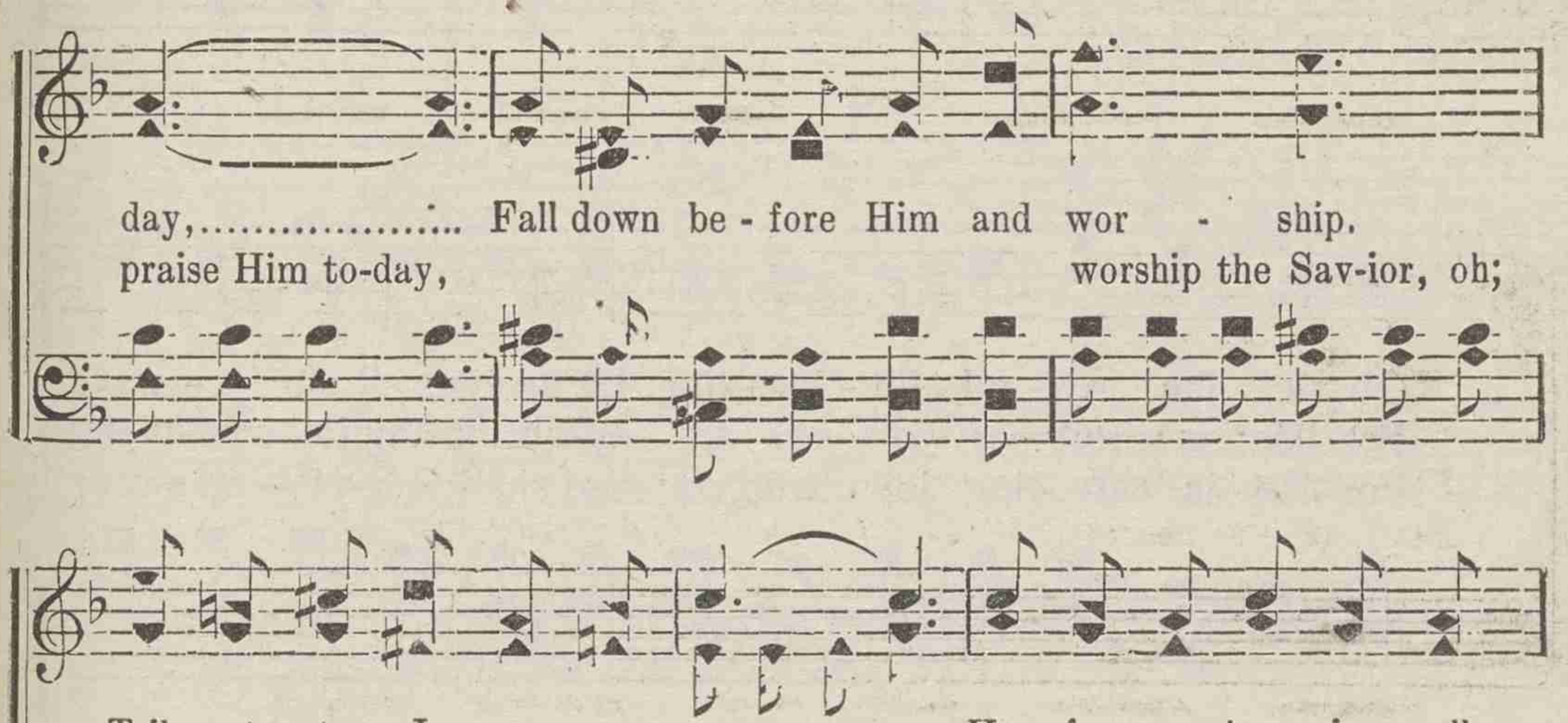
Tell of His goodness for - ev - er, Je - sus who reigneth a-bove.
Praise Him for-ev-er and ev - er, For He is can-cel-ing sin.
Hon - or and worship the Sav - ior, Bless-ed Re-deem-er and King.

J. M. Henson, owner, Atlanta, Ga.

Praise The Creator. Concluded.

CHORUS









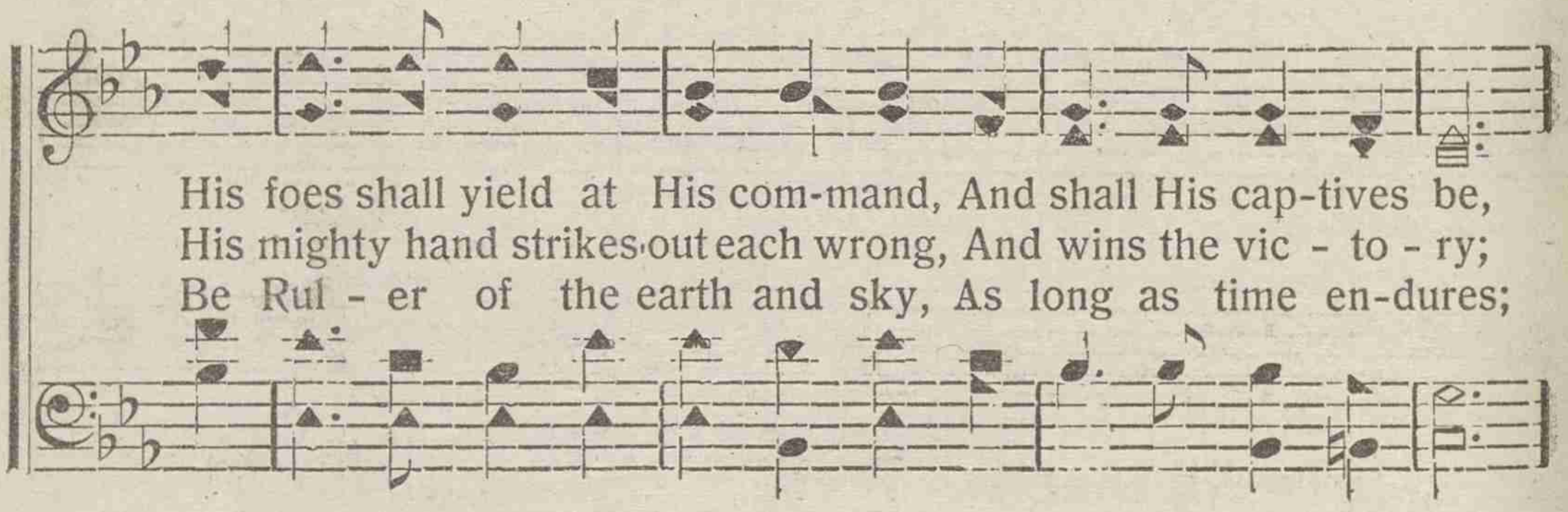
No. 84. Jehovah Reigns As King.

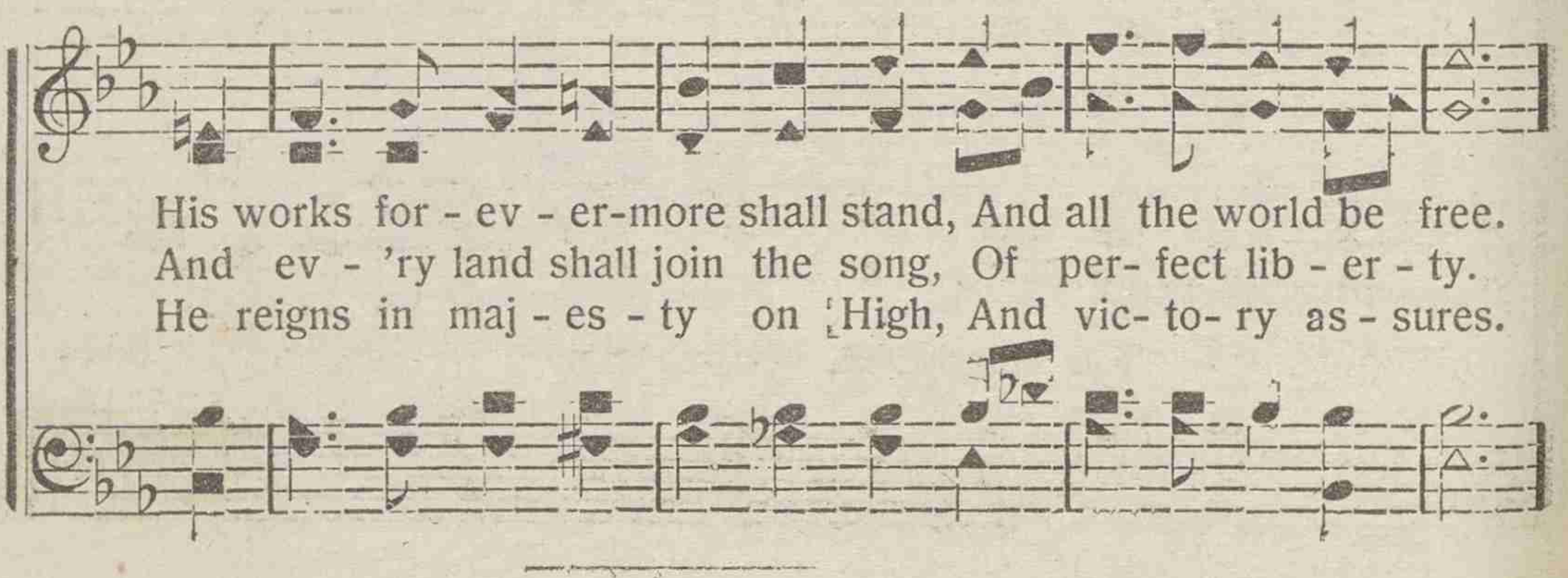
Copyright 1918 in "Love Tidings" by Ussery & Jones, M. D. Ussery, owner.

J. M. H. J. M. HENSON.









Jehovah Reigns As King.

REFRAIN

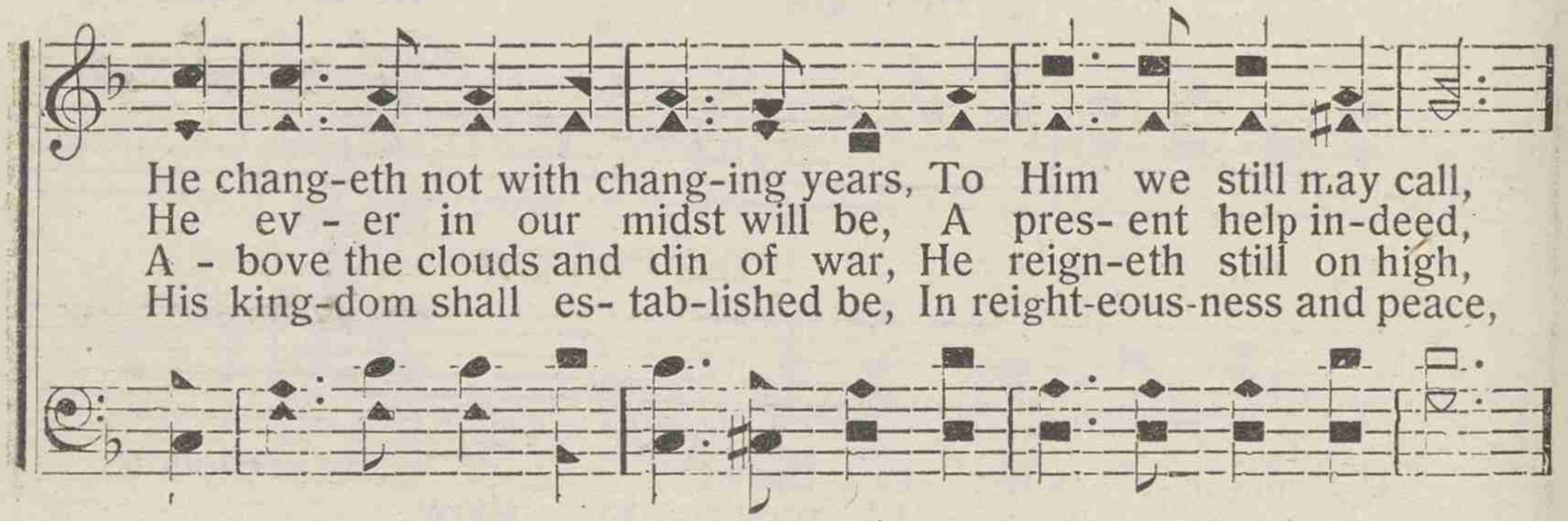


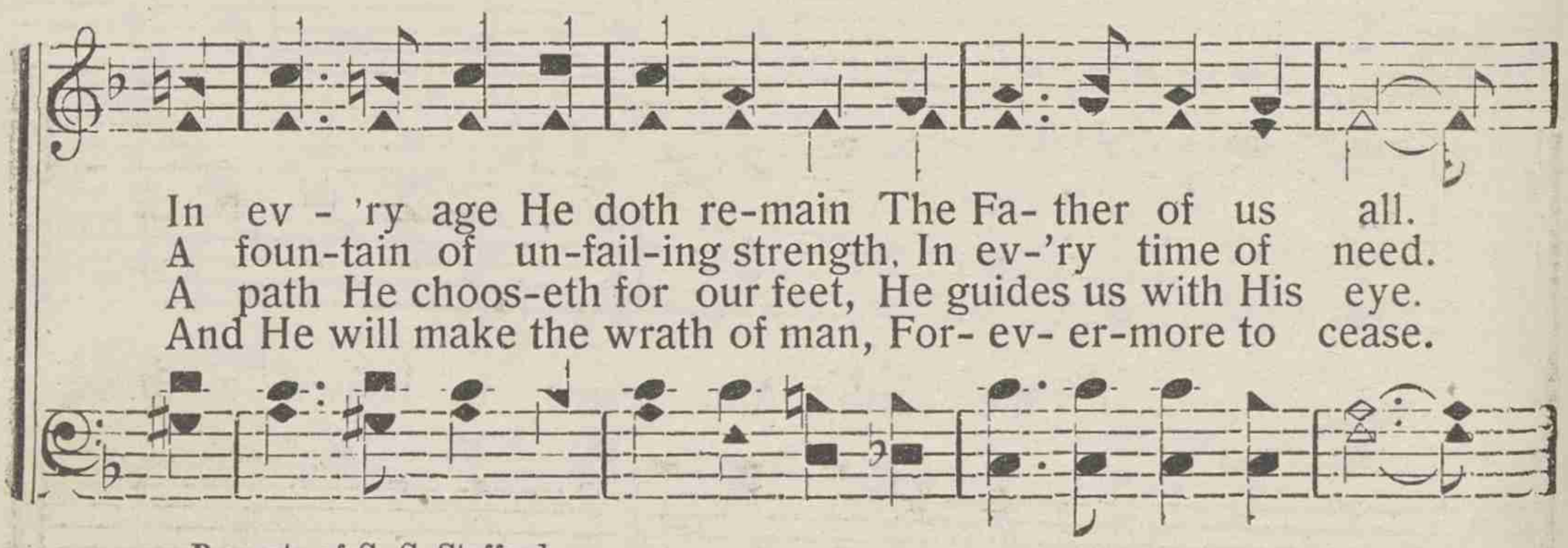
No. 85. The Lord Of Hosts Is With Us.

T. O. CHISHOLM. (Psalm 46.) C. C. STAFFORD.









Property of C. C. Stafford.

The Lord Of Hosts Is With Us.

REFRAIN.









86

The Savior Is King.

J. M. H.

J. M. HENSON.

1. Oh, praise the might - y King of Kings, For His re - deem - ing love,
2. His might - y hand is reach-ing out To save the world from sin,
3. All earth - ly king-doms soon will fall, And He shall reign in love,

The whole wide world now glad - ly sings To Him who reigns a - bove;
From bond-age He has brought us out, And caus - ing us to win;
He shall be rul - er o - ver all, The earth and heav'n a - bove;

Ex tol His name for - ev - er - more In wor - thy praise pro-claim,
Oh, keep His name still ring - ing out O'er ev - 'ry land and sea,
His might - y pow - er shall be known And we shall sing His grace,

The might - y Sav - ior we a - dore Oh, mag - ni - fy His name.
Un - til the vic - to - ry we shout, And all the world is free.
The pow'r of sin be o - ver - thrown And we shall see His face.

REFRAIN.

The Sav-ior is King,.... ..... of earth and a-bove,.... .....
The Savior is King of earth and a-bove,

J. M, Henson, owner, Atlanta, Ga.

The Savior Is King. Concluded.











No. 87 Take The News Every-Where.

J. M. HENSON. J. F. BUCHANAN.





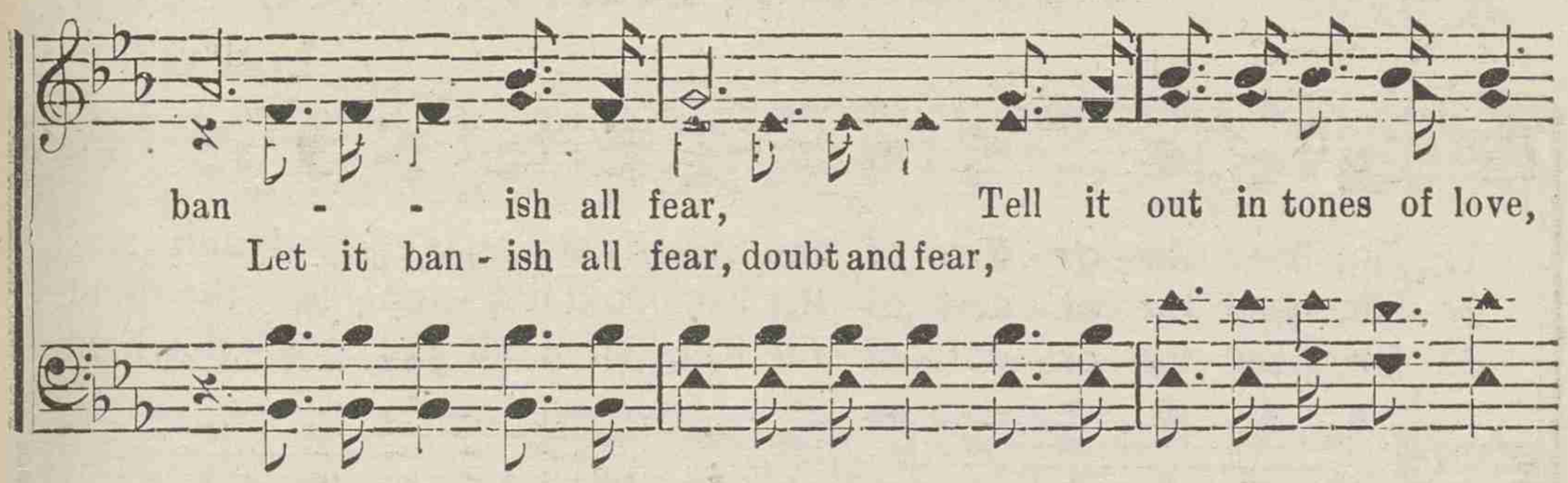


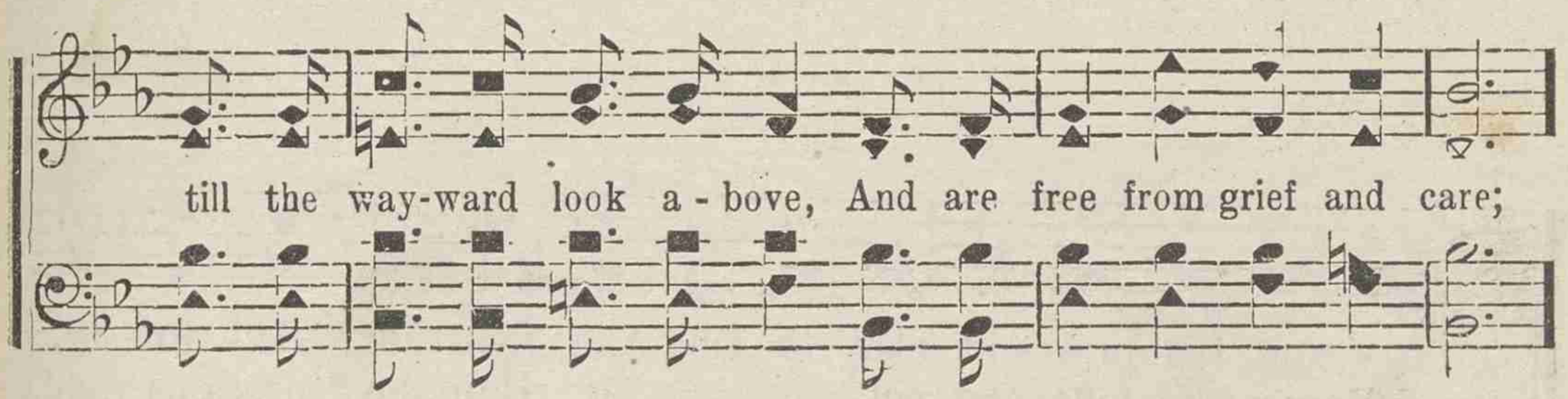
REFRAIN.



J. F. Buchanan, owner.

Take The News Every Where.







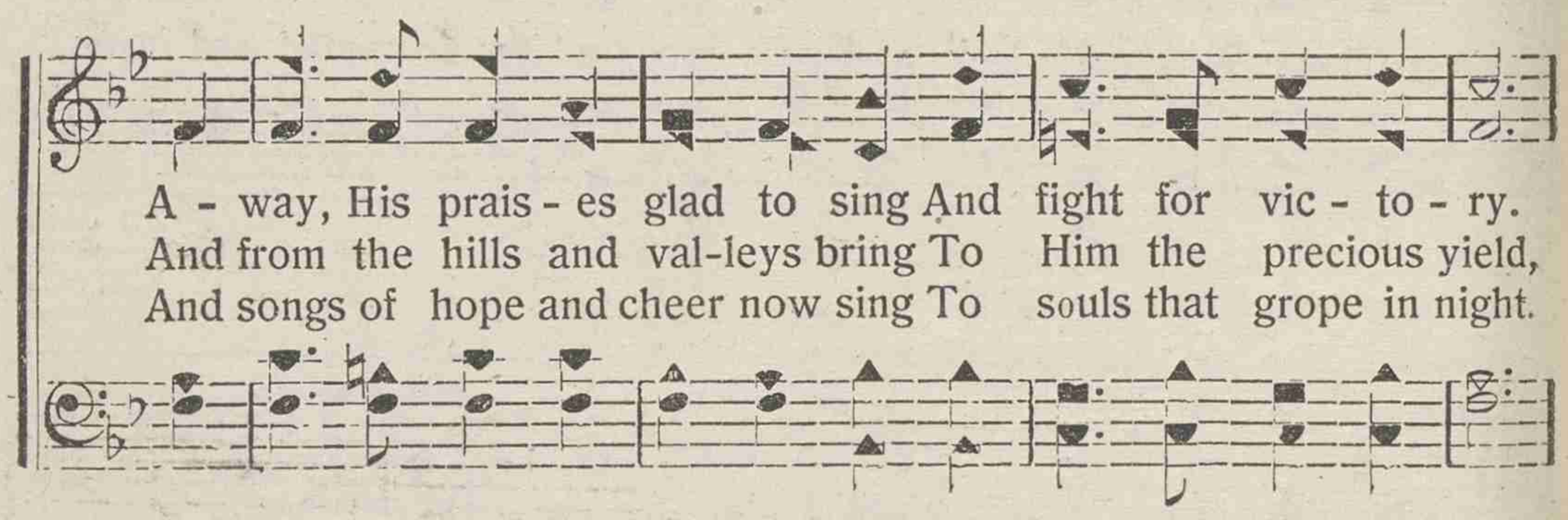




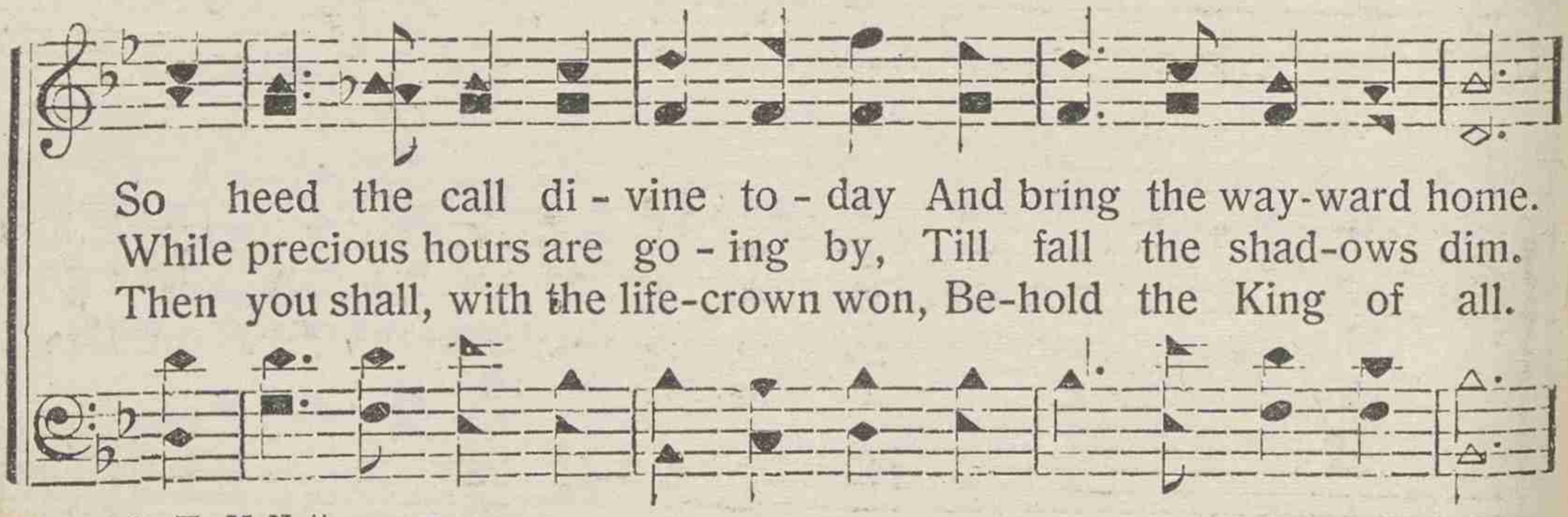
No. 88 Heed The King.

G. H, M. G. H. McNutt.







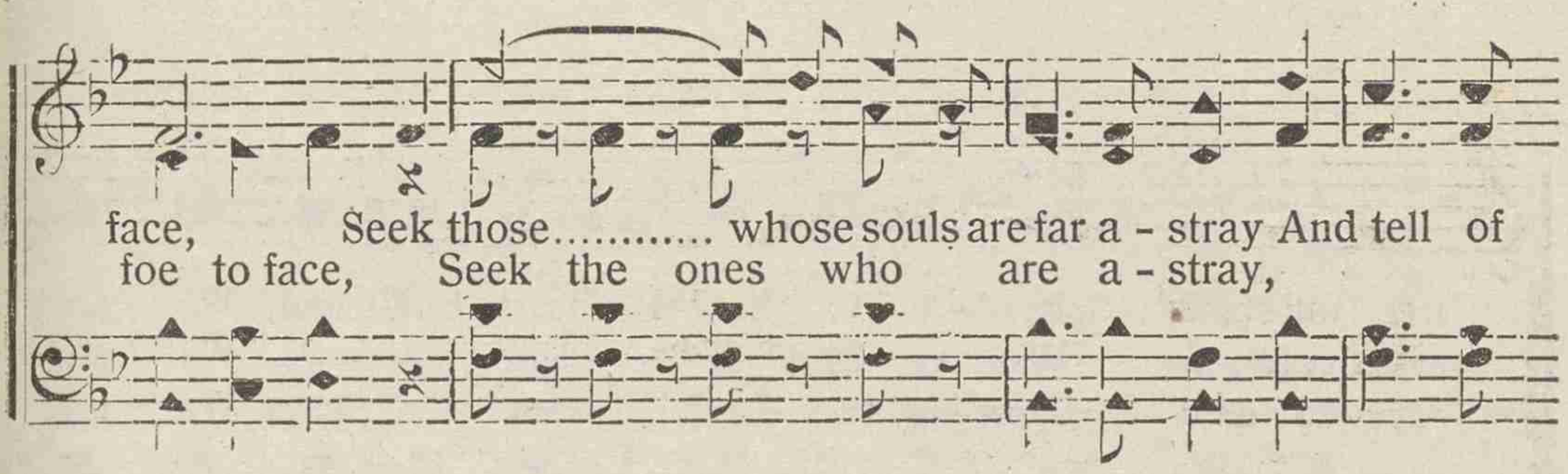


G. H. McNutt, owner.

Heed The King.

REFRAIN.





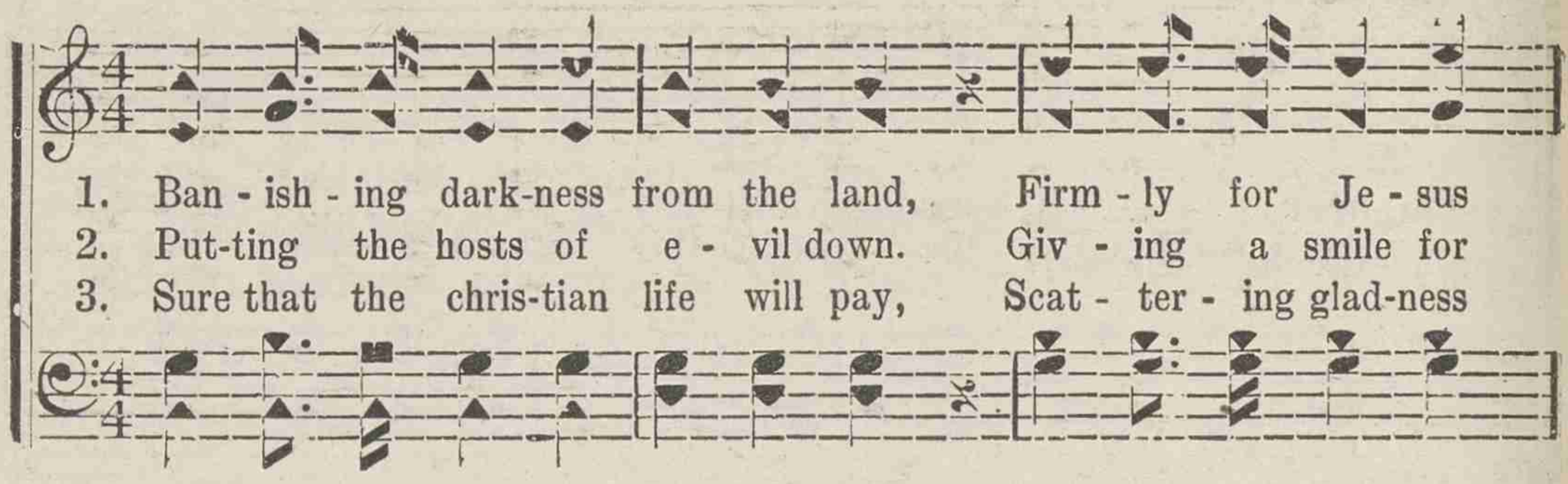






No. 89 Sons Of Light.

J. M. H. J. M. HENSON.





REFRAIN



J, M. Henson, Owner.

Sons Of Light. Concluded.





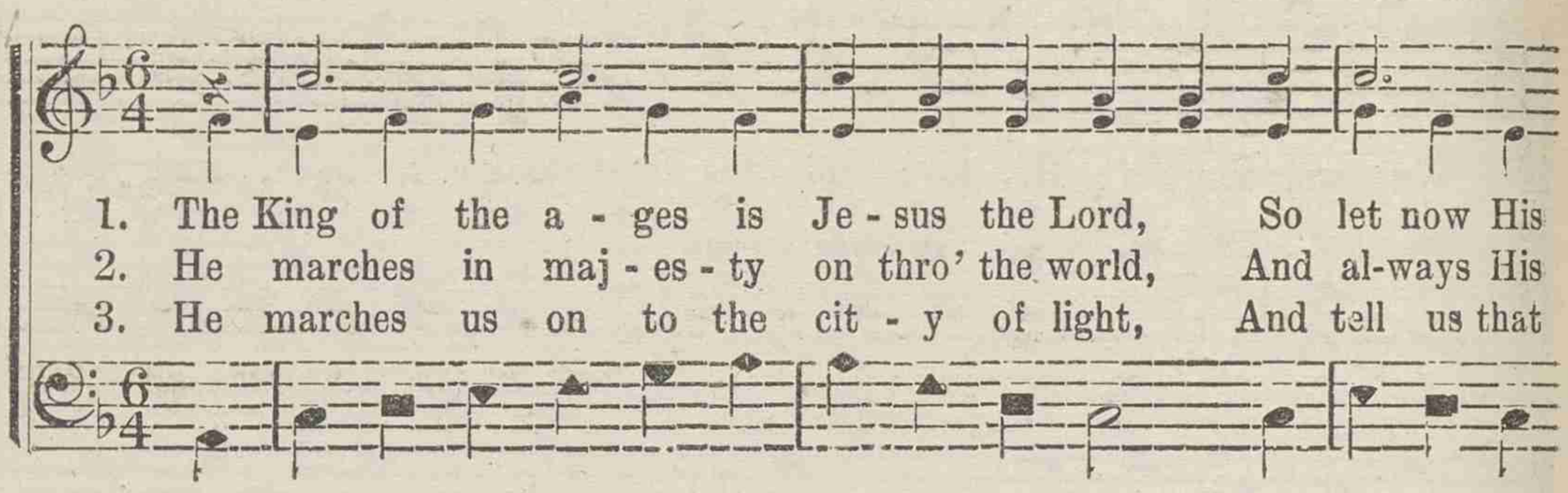






No. 90 The King Of The Ages.

JAMES ROWE. J. M. HENSON.



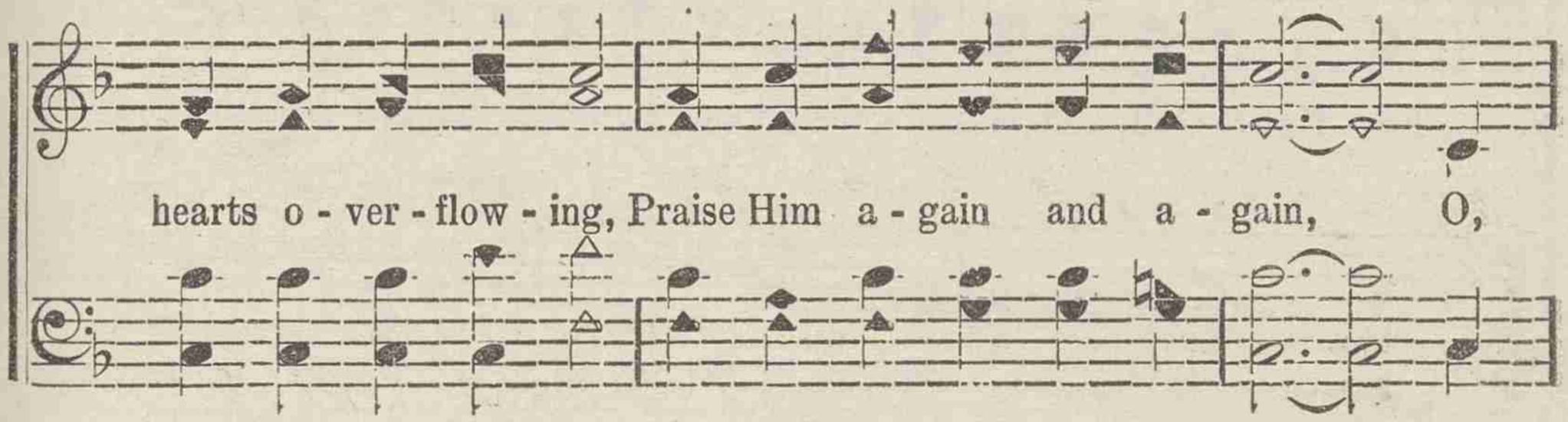
CHORUS.



J. M. Henson. Owner, Atlanta, Ga.

The King Of The Ages. Concluded.











No. 91. Wait On The Lord.

JAMES ROWE. J. M. HENSON.





Solo



Chorus.



J. M. Henson, owner Atlanta, Ga.

Wait On The Lord. Continued.





Quartet





Chorus.



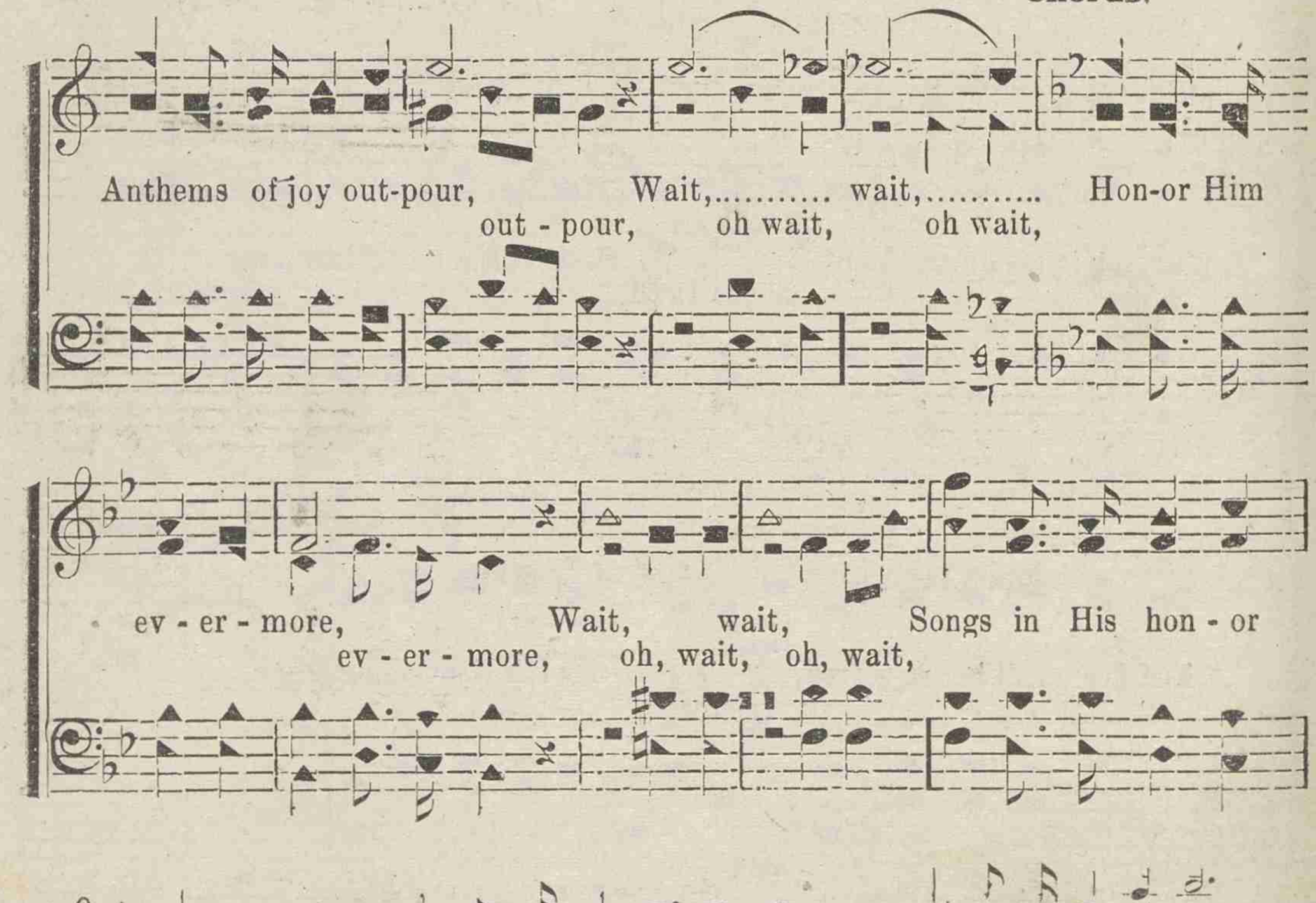
Wait On The Lord. Concluded.



Quartet.

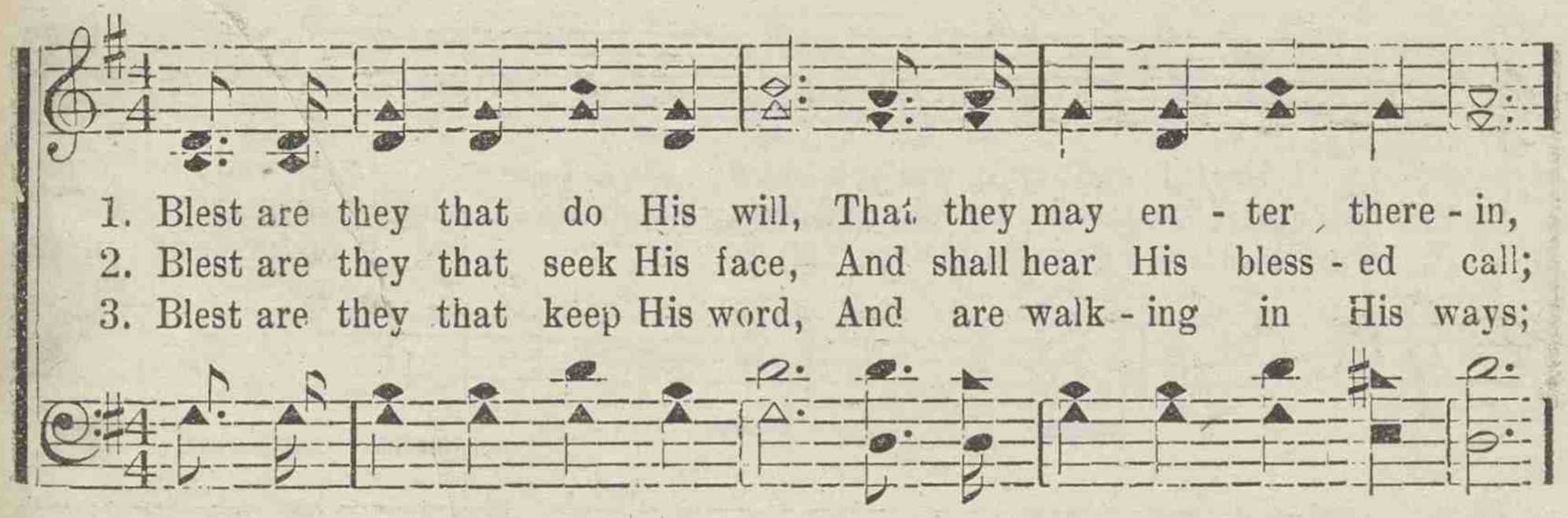


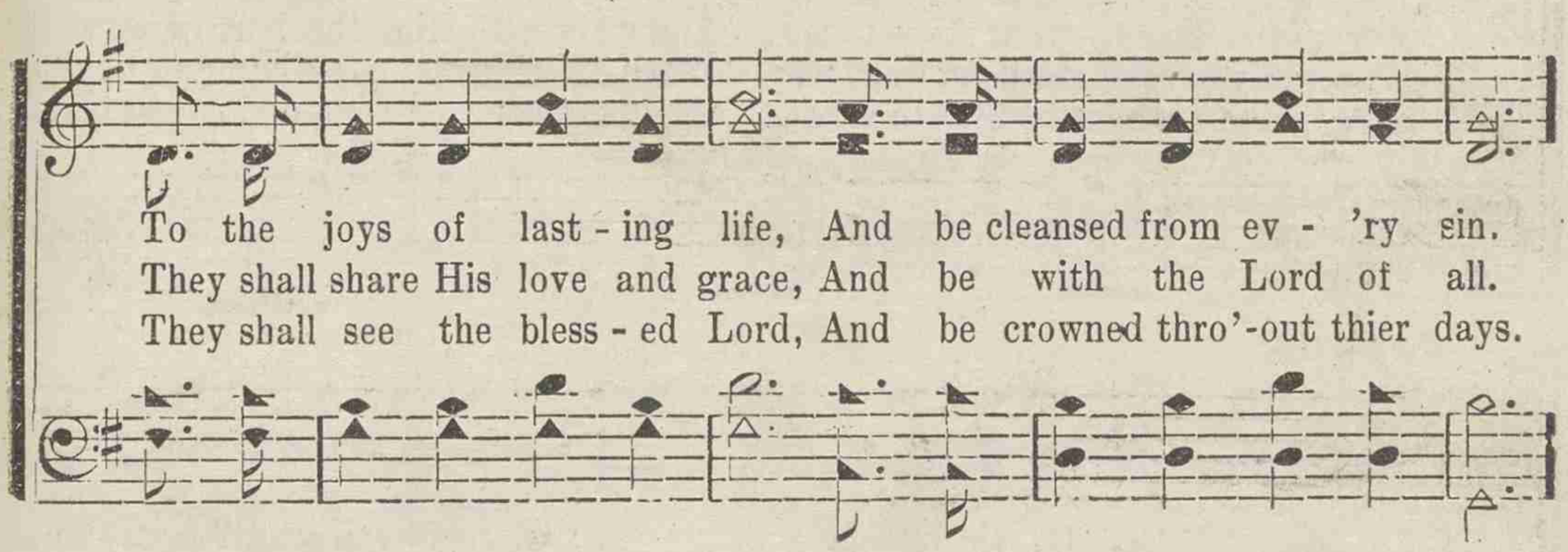
Chorus.



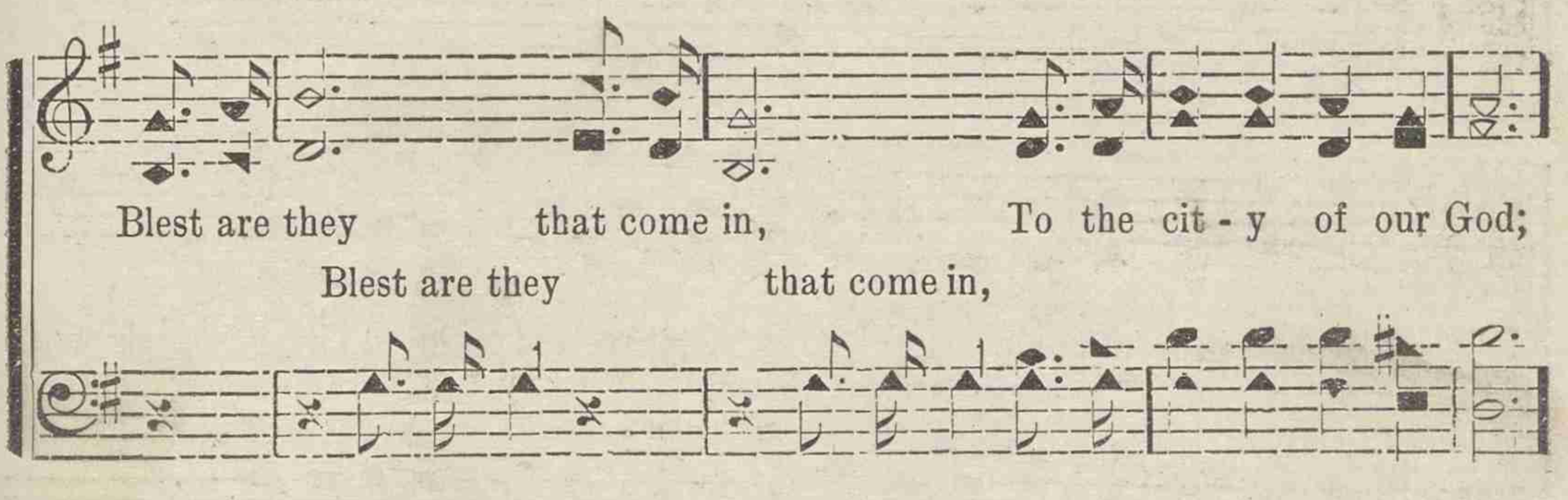
No. 92. Blest Are They.

C. T. C. C. T. COCHRAN.





REFRAIN.





C. T. Cochran, owner.

No. 93 Why Will You Roam.

E. W. B. E. W. BELL.

1. O, sin-ful one why will you roam, So far a-way from God and home?
2. Your grief is caused by sin and woe, When God's dear love you ought to know;
3. Your friends now gone to heaven's shore, Still long to see your face once more;

Why not re-trace your steps today, And walk with Him the narrow way.
Why will you take the downward way, When Je-sus calls come home to-day?
Give Christ your heart while He is near, And be made free from doubt and fear.

CHORUS.

O, sin-ful one why will you roam? Away from
O, sin-ful one..... why will you roam,.....
Je - sus and from home,..... O, leave the path..... of sin and
from home sweet home, O, leave the path
shame..... And put your trust in God's dear name.....
of sin and shame, in His dear name.

E. W Bell, Owner.

No. 94 Harvest Days Are Passing

J. M. P. DR. J. M. PIERCE.

1. Har-vest days are swiftly passing brother, And the grain is wast-ing
2. Gol-den sunbeams soon will fade and ev'ning, Then will roll the dark'ning
3. Har-vest days are passing and the reapers, Are all gath'ring in the

fast you see; Oh, be up and do-ing for the Mas-ter, And a
curtains down; And your life will all be spent in dreaming, And you'll
gol - den grain; Haste away and bring some sheaves for Je-sus, From the

REFRAIN.

will - ing reap-er be.
miss the robe and crown. Harvest days are passing, And the grain is wast-ing,
val- ley, hill and plain.

An-swer now the bless - ed har-vest call; Speed a - way ye
reap - ers for the Mas - ter, Go and la - bor one and all.

Dr. J. M. Pierce, Owner. Atlanta, Ga.

No. 95 Whosoever Will May Come.

Copyright, 1899, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Used by per.

E. E. H. E. E. HEWITT.

1. That grand word "whosoev - er," is ring-ing thro' my soul, Who - so - ev - er
2. When - ev - er this sweet message in God's own Word I see, Who - so - ev - er
3. I heard the lov - ing mes-sage, and now to oth - ers say, Who - so - ev - er
4. To God be all the glo - ry! His on - ly Son He gave, Who - so - ev - er

will may come; In riv - ers of sal - va- tion the liv - ing wa-ters roll,
will may come; I know 'tis meant for sin-ners, I know 'tis meant for me,
will may come; Seek now the pre-cious Saviour, and He'll be yours to - day,
will may come; And those who come be-liev-ing, He'll to the ut-most save,

CHORUS.

Who - so - ev - er will may come. Oh, that "who - - - - so-
Who - so - ev - er will,

ev - - - er!" Who - so - ev - er will may come; The Saviour's in - vi-
who- so - ev - er will,

ta - tion is free - ly sound-ing still, Who - so - ev - er will may come.

No. 96 I Believe There Is Glory for Me.

J. M. Henson, owner, by per.

JAMES ROWE. J. M. HENSON.

1. In that beau - ti-ful home where the an-gels a-bide, Where I hope to find rest
2. Where the songs of the saved who have gone on before Swell and ring for the Lord
3. Where no night ev- er comes and no soul is op-prest, In that mar-vel-ous, glo-

thro' the Sav-iour who died, Where my spir-it will nev - er be tempted nor tried,
whom they praise and adore, Where to Him, by and by, I my song shall out-pour,
ri - ous home of the blest, Where the saved shall forever have gladness and rest,

REFRAIN.

I be-lieve there is glo - ry for me. I be-lieve there is glo - ry for
I be-lieve there is glo - ry for me. true

me,..... O - ver there by the beau - ti - ful sea;..... Since I
glo - ry for me, beau - ti - ful sea,

lean on the love of my Saviour a-bove, I be-lieve there is glo-ry for me.

No. 97. Traveling Home.

J. M. HENSON. FRANK H. NORTON.

1. We have start-ed to a country where no sin is ev-er known, Trav-el-ing
2. Ev - 'ry pil-grim on the jour-ney has an eye on things a-bove,
3. Soon we'll reach the ho - ly cit - y where the faithful ones a-bide,

home, trav-el-ing home, When the way would be so dreary
And glad praises we are singing
Traveling home, trav-el-ing home, All the way is growing brighter

the dear Sav-ior's face is shown, Traveling home, trav-el-ing home.
filled with ho - ly light and love,
and the Lord is by our side, Traveling home,

REFRAIN.

Trav-el-ing home, trav-el-ing home, With the Savior
Traveling home, trav-el-ing home,

as our guide, we're traveling home, Traveling home, trav - el - ing
Trav-el ing home,

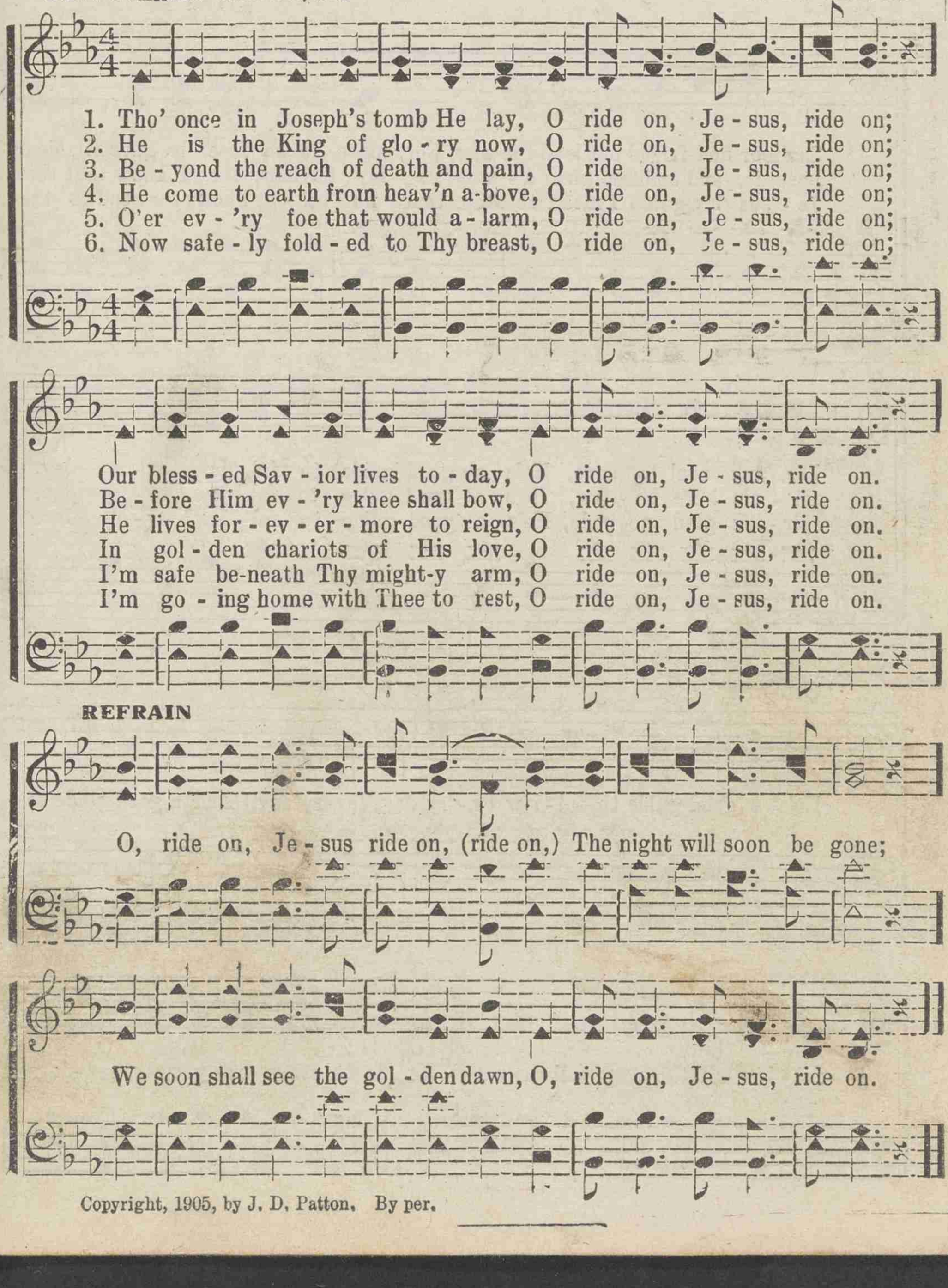
Frank H. Norton, owner.

Traveling Home.



No. 98 . Ride On, Jesus, Ride On.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. J. D. PATTON.



Copyright, 1905, by J. D. Patton. By per.

No. 99 A Good Guide to Follow.

JAMES ROWE. J. M. Hagan, owner. By per. J. M. HAGAN.

1. I am not a-fraid to go in the path I do not know, If my
2. When the world, en-tic-ing, calls from its gild-ed pal-ace halls, I can
3. So I'm go-ing to the gate where my ma-ny dear ones wait, Close to

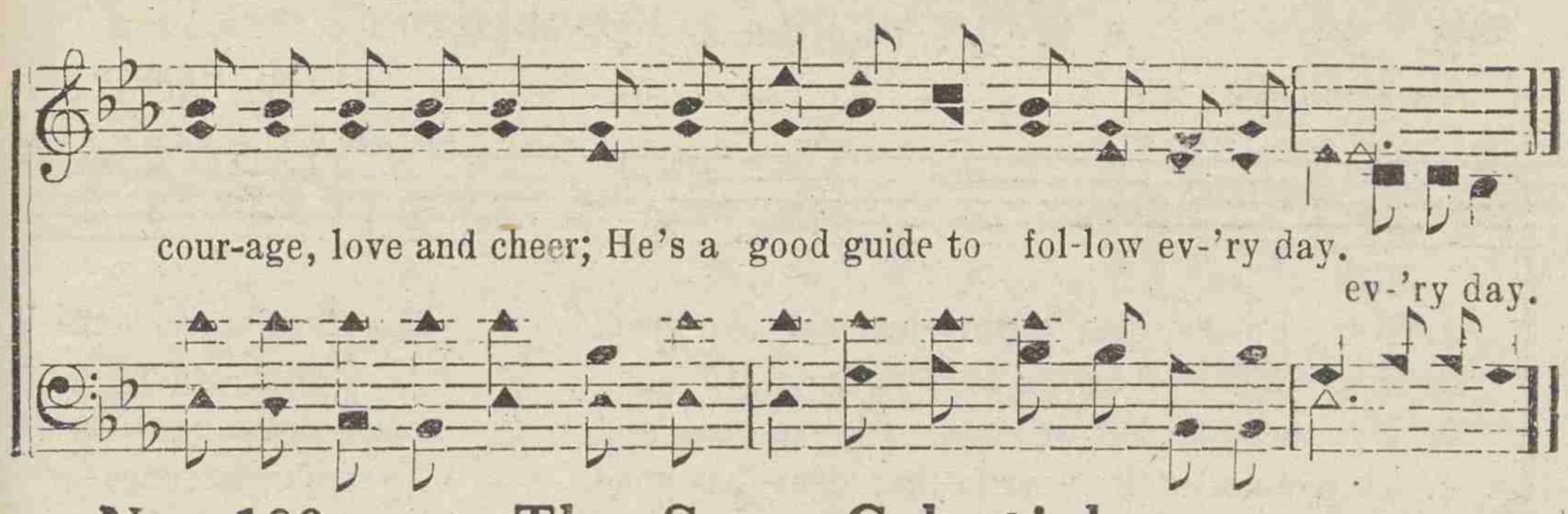
Sav-iour and friend but lead the way, For, since He so free-ly gave His dear
hear it, and smiling turn a-way To my Saviour, for I know that thro'
Je-sus my guide I mean to stay, Since no oth-er knows the road to the

life, my soul to save, He's a good guide to fol-low ev-'ry day.
tri-als here be-low, He's a good guide to fol-low ev-'ry day.
spir-it's glad a-bode, He's a good guide to fol-low ev-'ry day.

CHORUS.

He's a good guide to fol-low ev-'ry day, (ev-'ry day,) And a good guide to
fol-low all the way; (all the way;) He is al-ways ver-y near, giv-ing

A Good Guide To Follow.



No. 100. The Song Celestial.

JAMES ROWE. W. C. TINSLEY.



Property of W. C. Tinsley.

No. 101 . I Have Promised To Meet Father.

To my Father.

J. M. H. J. M. HENSON.

1. Now Fa-ther dear is grow-ing old and gray, His steps are so un-
2. Since childhood he has been so good to me, Has guid - ed me in
3. My moth-er left us man - y years a - go, She's sing-ing with the
4. Oh, comrades if your fa-ther dear has gone, To sing sweet songs for

stead - y, now and slow; Ere long we know his soul must
all the ways I've trod; I know his life a step-ping
an - gel chior a-bove; And fa - ther's steps are grow-ing
ev - er, safe at home; Oh, wont you to that cit - y

pass a-way, To where we hope some day we all shall go.
stone will be, In lead - ing me to heav-en, home and God.
ver - y slow, But in his heart is heav-en's per-fect love.
has - ten on, To meet Him where the soul shall nev - er roam.

CHORUS.

I have prom-ised to meet fa-ther some sweet day, In a some sweet day,

J. M. Henson, owner, Atlanta, Ga.

I Have Promised To Meet Father. Concluded.



No. 102. Grace Is Free.

A. R. W. A. R. WALTON.



A. R. Walton, owner.

No. 103 Loving Me All The Way.

JAMES ROWE. E. H. PARHAM.

1. This is my as - sur - ance as I walk the glo - ry way, Je - sus is al - ways be - side me; He will help my soul to bear the bur - dens
2. When the storms are rag- ing and when foes as - sail my soul, Arms of His love will up - hold me; And when - ev - er sor - row like o'er-whelm-ing
3. I will trust com- plete- ly and from Him will nev- er roam, Nev - er from Him I will sev - er; He will safe - ly guide me to my hap - py

REFRAIN

of the day, Lov - ing - ly cheer me and guide me.
waves shall roll, Mer - cy and love will in - fold me. Walk-ing be - side me,
"home sweet home" Where I shall praise Him for- ev- er.

He will cheer me and guide me, Give me a song to sing each day; Hap-pi-ness lend - ing, He my soul is de - fend - ing Lov - ing me all the way.

Property of E. H. Parham.

No. 104. The Friend That We Adore.

J. M. HENSON. A. J. SIMS.

1. In that hap - py land of song where the saved by grace prolong, Prais - es
2. By and by we all shall be, by the shin - ing crys - tal sea, With the
3. Come, be - liev - ing in His love, sin - ner, look to Him a-bove, In His

to our lov - ing Sav - ior ev-er-more, We shall all have joy supreme, where His
throng that tru - ly trust redeeming grace; There each brow a crown of gold, and each
storehouse there is ev-'ry-thing you need; You have on - ly to be-lieve, then the

FINE

matchless glo-ries gleam, For He is the Sav - ior that we all a - dore.
hand a harp will hold, While with joy - lit eyes we gaze up - on His face.
crown you shall re-ceive, And will have a friend that is a frined in - deed.

D. S.—*Sing - ing of His pre-cious love, for - ev - er - more.*

REFRAIN.

Praises we'll sing un - to our King, For He is the Sav-ior
Praises we'll sing, Je-sus our King,

that we all a-dore; We shall re-joice there with our choice,
We shall rejoice there with our choice.

D. S.

A. J. Sims, owner.

No. 105 He Is Gone.

A. P. B. (In Memory of H. V. Johnston.) A. P. JOHNSTON.

1. He is gone ..... to yon-der cit - y,..... .... To a -
2. We will miss .... Him, yes we'll miss Him .... Tho' we
3. There is joy ..... a - mong the an-gels,....., ... In the
He is gone yon - der cit - y,

bide..... ..... for-ev-er-more; And He leaves..... .. some lov'd ones
know .... He's gone to rest; And He'll be..... ..... waiting and
bliss - ful home on high: And some day .... we'll meet our
To a - bide for -ev -er -more; And He leaves

wait-ing .... There to meet..... ..... on heaven's shore.
watching .... In that cit - - - y of the blest.
lov'd ones, ... In that coun - try by and by.
lov'd ones waiting, There to meet heaven's shore.

REFRAIN.

He is gone..... to yon-der cit - y, ... To a -
He is gone to yon-der cit - y, yon-der cit - y,

bide..... for -ev -er -more; He is gone .... to join the
To a-bide for -ev -er -more, for ev-er-more; He is gone to join the

A. P. Bland, Owner.

He Is Gone.

No. 106. Is My Name There.

FANNY J. CROSBY. L. DOW MCDONALD.



L. D. McDonald, owner.

No. 107

We Shall Rise.

Owned by R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn.

J. M. H. 4. V. R. E. W.

J. M. HENSON.

1. When we've told our earth-ly sto - ry And the Lord come in His glo - ry,
2. We will wake then from our slumber And be one of that great number,
3. Bless - ed tho't we'll see our mothers, Fa-thers sis - ters and our brothers,
4. Won't that be a hap - py meet-ing, Yes, twill be a joy - ful greeting,

We shall rise,..... tri - um - phant - ly rise;
We shall rise, tri-um-phant-ly rise;

When from cold deep graves He takes us, And to glo - ries new a - wakes us,
Then we'll see the saints and sag - es And the King of all the a - ges,
Then we'll live with Christ for - ev- er, Just a - cross the crys - tal riv - er,
We'll be car-ried home to glo -ry, Where we'll sing re-demp-tion's sto - ry,

D. S.—*Go to meet the Sav-ior, And be hap - py there for - ev - er.*

FINE

We shall rise,..... tri - um - phant - ly rise.
We shall rise, tri - um - phant - ly rise, joy - ful - ly rise.

REFRAIN.

We shall rise, we shall rise,
We shall rise, we shall rise,

We Shall Rise.

D. S.

On that great tri - um - phant morn - ing we shall rise; We shall

No. 108 The Pentecostal Fire.

Owned by R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn,

JAMES ROWE. 4. V. R. E. W. J. M. HENSON.

1. There are souls in sin which we fail to win, Just because we lack de-sire;
2. He will send it down and our lives will crown With the blessing day by day;
3. Let us seek the face of the King of grace, Let us do His ho - ly will;
4. If your heart is cold and you've lost the pow'r, God will give you your de-sire;

And the thing we need—sore - ly need in - deed—Is the pen - te- cos- tal fire.
If we tru - ly plead for the thing we need In the earnest, old-time way.
Then the fire will come on each heart and home, For He loves the faith-ful still.
If we seek His face ev - 'ry day and hour, He will send the old-time fire.

REFRAIN

That's the thing.....the ver - y thing, That is what we must ac-quire;
That's the thing, the ver - y thing,

Let us pray once more as they did of yore For the pen - te - cost - al fire.

No. 109 Send The Power.

JAMES ROWE. Owned by R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn. J. M. HENSON.

1. Why do man - y still live in doubt and sin? In the midst of
2. We must get more pow-er of sav - ing grace, That our best for
3. Oh, the old time strength may be ours to day, If for Him our

light and love; We have lost the pow-er their hearts to win, And must
Him be done; We must let our hearts be His dwelling place, E'er this
lives we spend; We shall win the lost in the old time way, If on

REFRAIN.

get it from a - bove. Send it down, Send it
bless-ing can be won.
Je - sus we de- pend. O Lord,

down, Send the pow- er from a-bove; That we
to - day,

all may be great-er work-ers here, In the vine-yard of Thy love.

"But tarry ye in the City of Jerusalem until you be endued with power from on high,—Luke 24-49,"

No. 110 HEAVEN IS MY HOME. 6s & 4s.

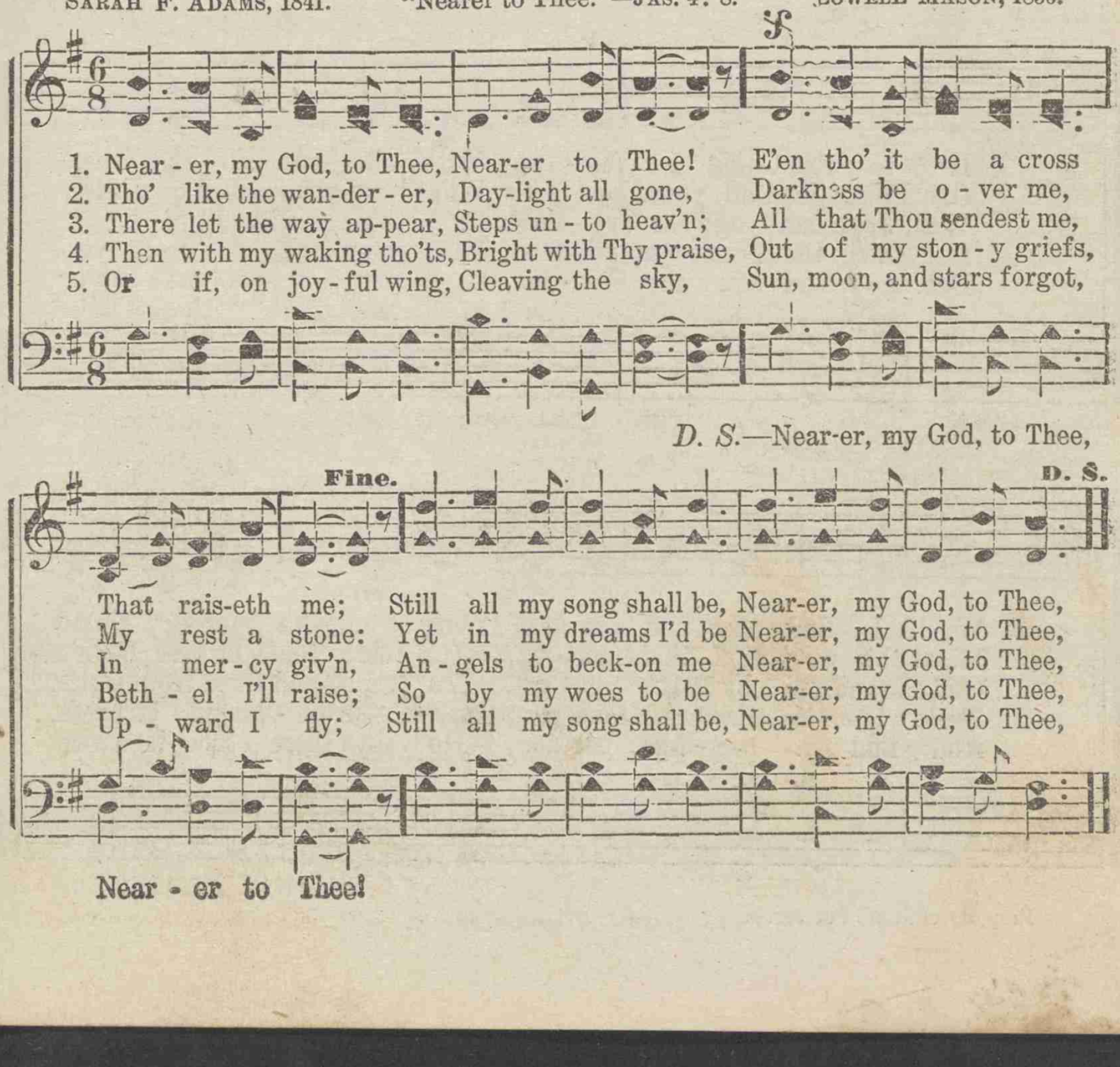
DR. L. MASON, 1834.



No. 111 NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE. 6s & 4s.

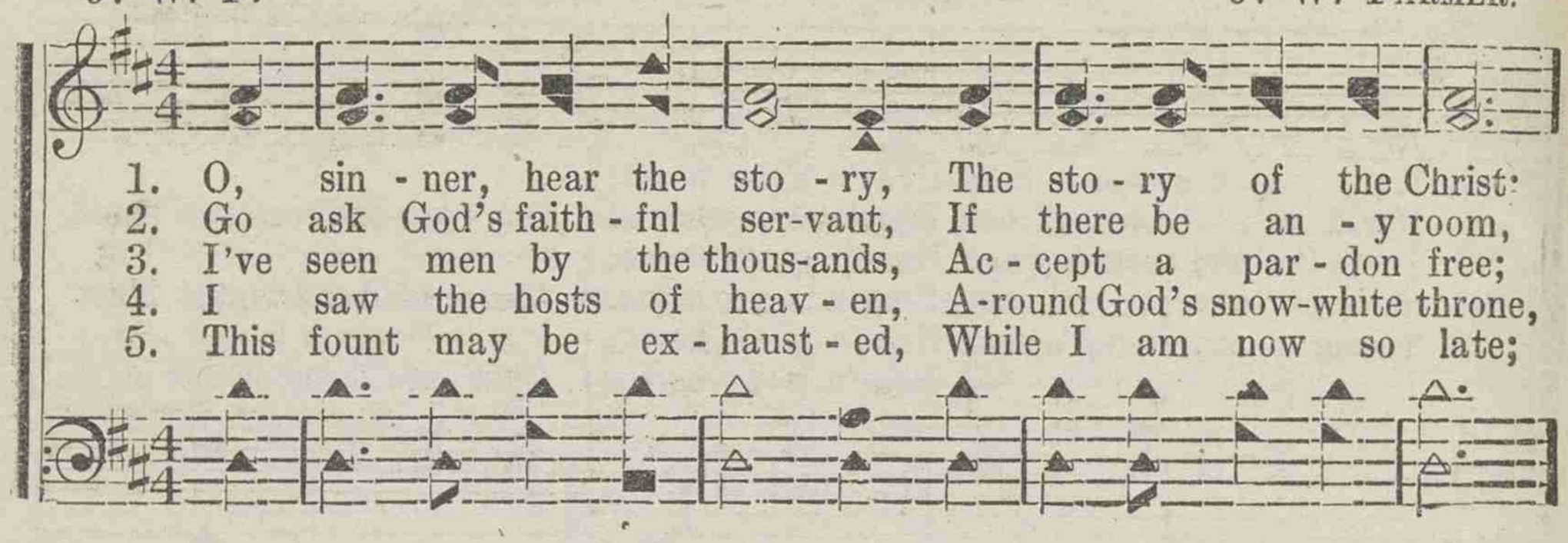
(BETHANY.)

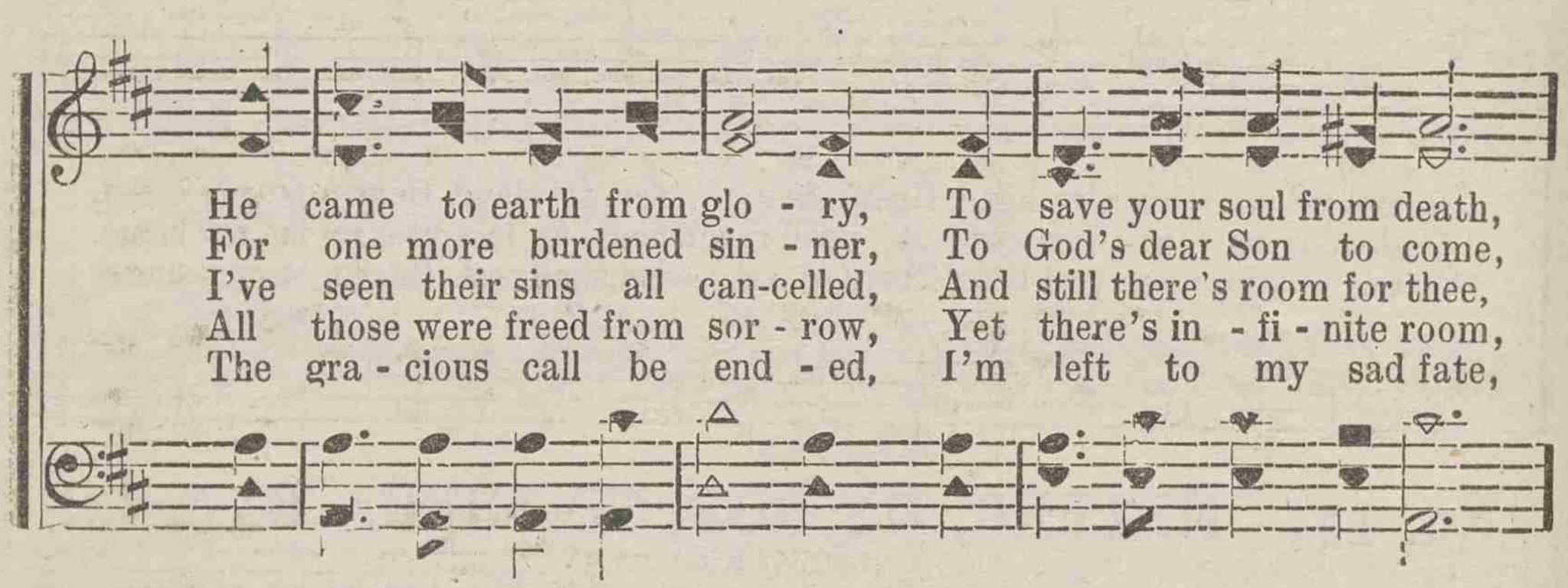
SARAH F. ADAMS, 1841. "Nearer to Thee."—JAS. 4: 8. LOWELL MASON, 1856.

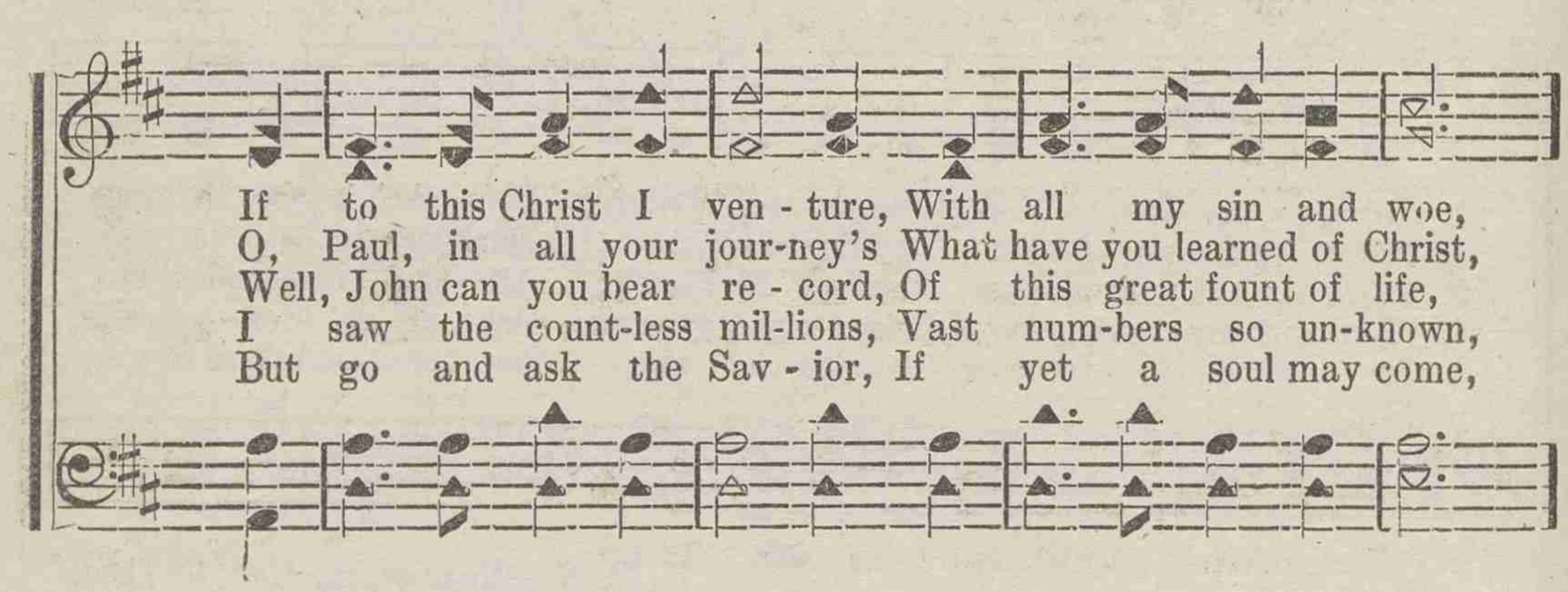


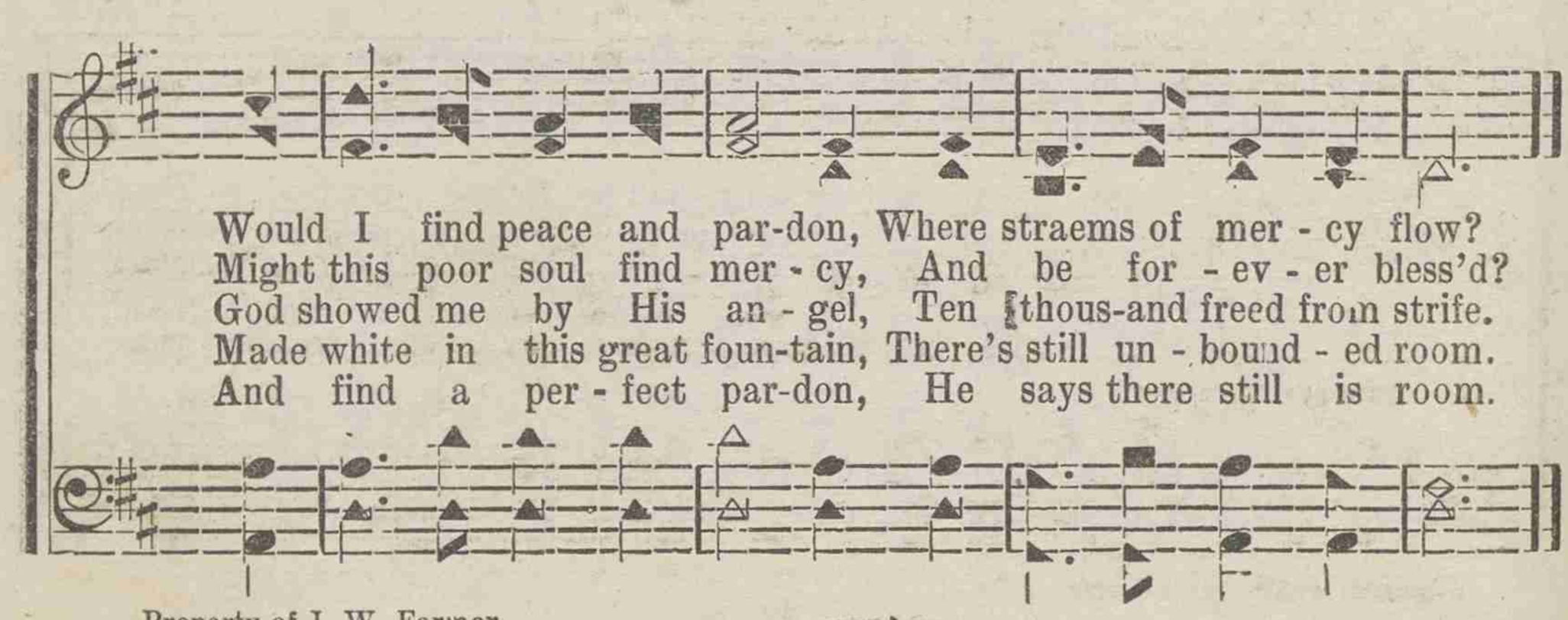
No. 112 Room With Christ.

J. W. F. J. W. FARMER.









Property of J. W. Farmer.

No. 113 DANGER IN THE BORDER-LAND.

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

MRS. FRANK E. BRECK. GEO. B. HOLSINGER.

1. You are stand - ing, you are stand - ing in the bor - der - land, The wild, waste coun - try of sin; But a bless-ed hap-py king - dom is be-
2. You are stand - ing, you are stand - ing in the bor - der - land, "Not far from the king-dom of God," And a Saviour longs to bless you, will you
3. You are stand - ing, you are stand - ing in the bor - der - land, No long - er, long - er de - lay, For the darkness will be com-ing swift up-
4. You are stand - ing, you are stand - ing in the bor - der - land, By sin and sor - row oppress'd; Come re - pent-ing and thy Fa - ther will re-

CHORUS.

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

in the border-land, Oh, leave the weary life of sin, For there's
dan - ger in the bor-der-land, Come, a bet - ter life be - gin.
dan-ger, dan-ger

come to Je-sus,

Copyright, by Geo. B. Holsinger.

NO. 114 O WHY NOT TO-NIGHT?

J. CALVIN BUSHEY. By per.



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

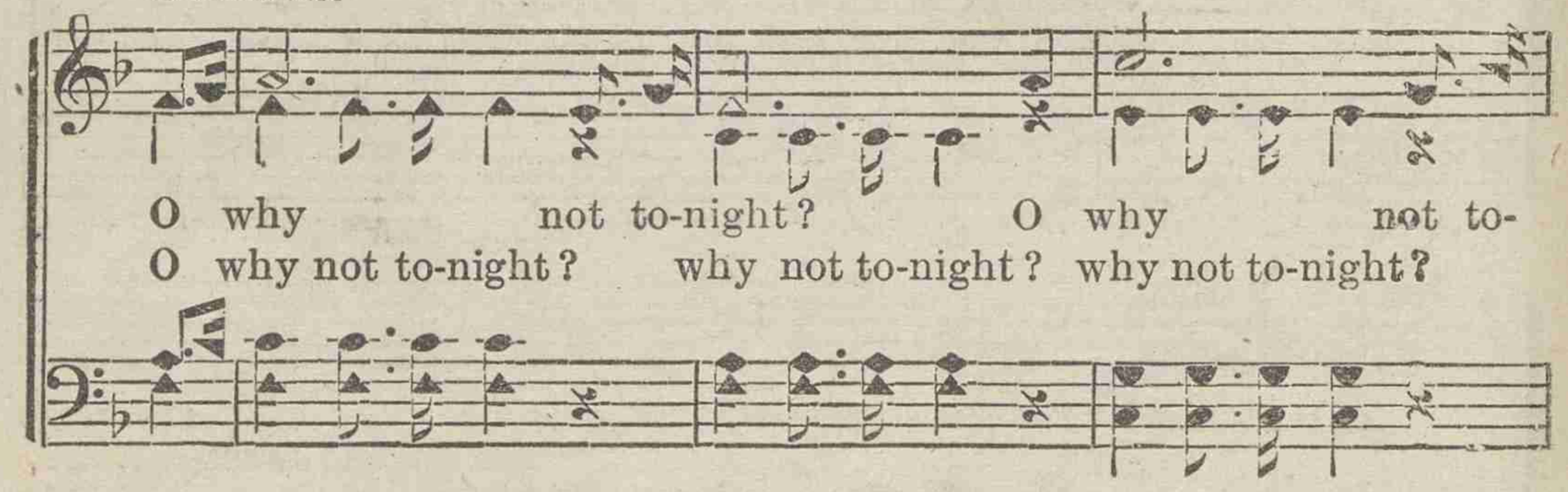




light ; Poor sin - ner, hard-en not your heart, Be sav'd, O to - night.
sight ; This is the time, O then be wise, Be sav'd, O to - night.
quite? Renounce at once thy stubborn will, Be sav'd, O to - night.
nite; Be-lieve, o - bey, the work is done, Be sav'd, O to - night.



CHORUS.



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

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

No. 115 Shall It Be You?

SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. J. W. BLACK.

1. Shall you hear Him say at the last great day, "Faithful one, come in, come in?"
2. When you're called to go do you tru - ly know That you'll hear Him say, "come in?"
3. Sad in that great day if He shall not say, "Faithful one, come in, come in,"

When the trumpet call sounds for one and all, Shall you hear Him say, "come in?"
When the time draws nigh in the by and by, Shall you hear Him say, "come in?"
Deep de - spair will fall o'er you as a pall, If He shall not say, "come in."

CHORUS.

Shall it be you, shall it be you,
Shall it be you, shall it be you,

To hear Him say, "come in?" Shall it be you,
Shall it be you,

shall it be you, To hear Him say, "come in?"
shall it be you,

S. W. Beazley, owner.

No. 116. KEEP ON THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE.

ADA BLENKHORN. J. HOWARD ENTWISLE.

1. There's a dark and a troub-led side of life; There's a bright and a
2. Tho' the storm in its fu - ry break to-day, Crushing hopes that we
3. Let us greet with a song of hope each day, Tho' the mo-ments be

sun - ny side, too; Tho' we meet with the darkness and strife, The
cherished so dear, Storm and cloud will in time pass a - way, The
cloud-y or fair; Let us trust in our Sav - ior al - way, Who

CHORUS.

sun - ny side we al - so may view.
sun again will shine bright and clear. Keep on the sunny side, Always on the
keepeth ev - 'ry one in His care.

sun-ny side, Keep on the sunny side of life; It will help us ev - 'ry day,

It will brighten all the way, If we keep on the sunny side of life.

Copyright, 1899, by J. Howard Entwisle. Used by permission.

No. 117

GOSPEL WAVES.

MRS. E. G. FLOYD. CARL DONAHO.

1. Up from the shore.... of far Gal-i - lee,..... Where the storm raged... so
Sa-cred shore! Gal - i - lee! Fiercely raged!
2. Out of Geth-sem - 'na's garden of woe,..... Where the Lord wept.... in
Where a-lone, Je - sus wept! Je - sus wept!
3. From the dread scene.... on Calvary's height,... When Jesus died..... the
Earth, be-hold! Hear Him cry! Wondrous grace!

dark and wild,..... Gospel waves roll..... a mes-sage to me.....
Dark and wild! Peace b› still! Ev - en me;
pain and grief,..... Gospel waves roll. ... to ıll here be - low.....
Prostrate lay! Ev - e roll! Here be-low,
world to save,..... Gospel waves roll..... in splendor and might....
Boundless love! Ev - er roll! Sound His praise!

CHORUS.

Fear not,'tis I,..... O, wavering child.....
Je - sus speaks! Trust in me.
Bearing sweet com - fort, bringing relief..... Gospel waves roll..... in
Trust His love, Praise His name Ev - er roll
Roll on in pow'r.... o'er death and the grave..
Mighty pow'r! Je - sus reigns.

pow'r and might,... Bear o'er the earth... the message of light... Gospel waves
Pow'r and might! O'er the earth! Wondrous light!

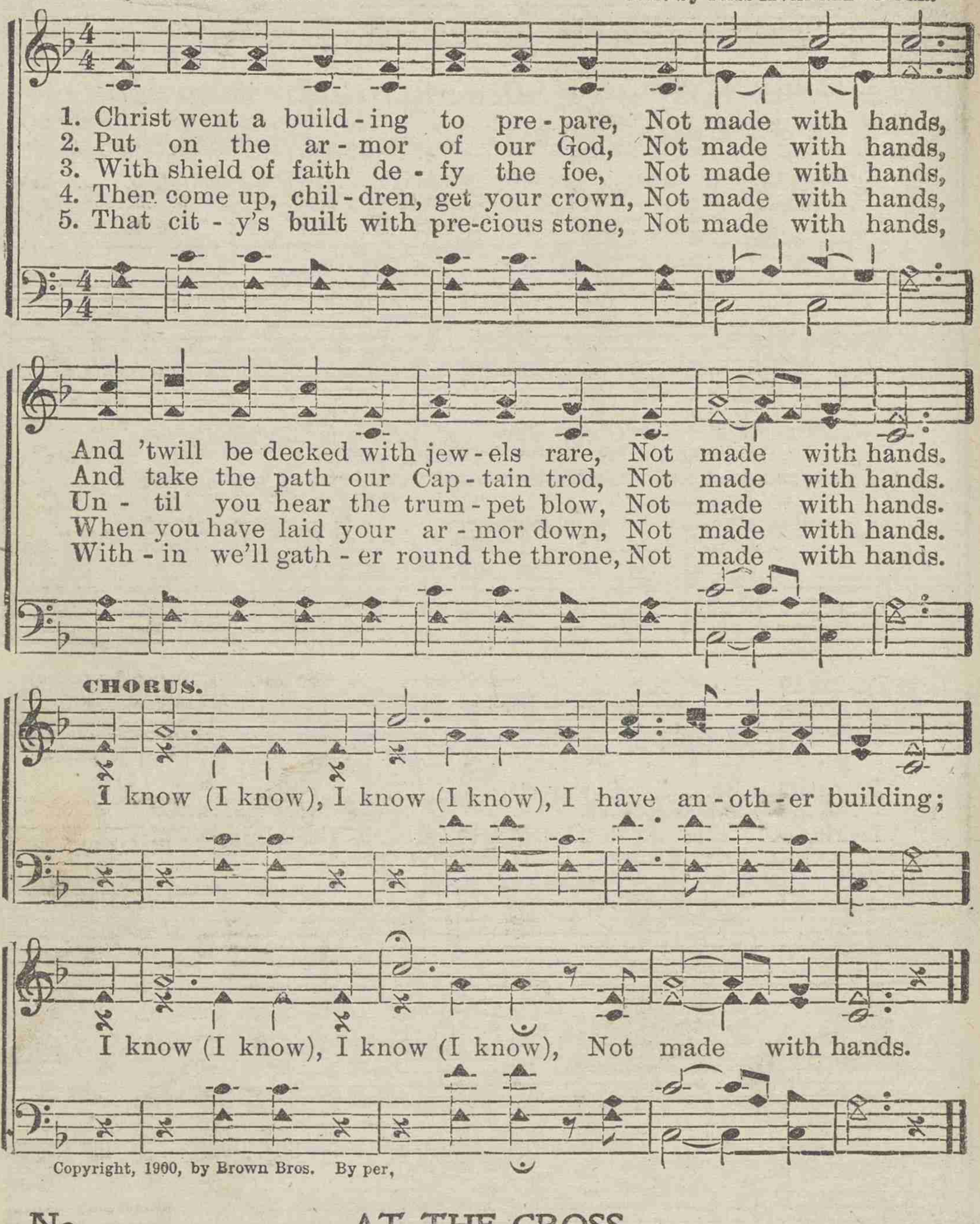
roll.... on Calv'ry's stream!.. Sing, O my soul,.. The Lord will redeem...
Swiftly roll! Calv'ry's stream! He'll redeem, redeem.

F. M. Ferrell owner Mt Sylvan Tav

No. 118 NOT MADE WITH HANDS.

"He looked for a city which hath the foundations, whose builder and maker is God."—
HEB. 11: 10.

Arr. by JOHN S. BROWN. Arr. by MISS AVANELLE DYER.



Copyright, 1900, by Brown Bros. By per,

No. AT THE CROSS.

Key of F.

1 Must Jesus bear the cross alone,
And all the world go free?
No; there's a cross for every one,
And there's a cross for me.

CHEF.—At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light,
And the burden of my heart rolled away;
It was there by faith I received my sight,
And now I am happy night and day.

2 How Happy are the saints above,
Who once went sorrowing here;
But now they taste unmingled love,
And joy without a tear.

3 The consecrated cross I'll bear,
Till Christ shall set me free,
And then go home my crown to wear,
For there's a crown for me.

THOMAS SHEPHERD.

THE UNCLOUDED DAY.

Words and Melody by REV. J. K. ALWOOD. J. F. KINSEY. By per.

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

home far a - way; O they tell me of a home where no storm-clouds rise,
home far a - way; Where the tree of life in e - ter - nal bloom
eyes shall be-hold; Where He sits on the throne that is whit-er than snow,
rows all a - way; And they toll me that no tears ev - er come a - gain

O they tell me of an un - cloud-ed day; O the land of cloud-less day,
Sheds its fragrance thro' the un - cloud-ed day; O the land of cloud-less day,
In the cit - y that is made of gold; O that land mine eyes shall see.
In that love - ly land of un - cloud-ed day; O that land of love-ly smiles,

O the land of an un - cloud - ed sky; O they tell me of a
O the land of an un - cloud - ed sky; O they tell me of my
O that land of an un - cloud - ed sky; O they tell me of the
O the smiles of His love - beam - ing eye; O the King in His

home where no storm-clouds rise, O they tell me of an un-cloud - ed sky.
friends by the tree of life, In the land of the un-cloud - ed sky.
King on His snow-white throne, In the land of the un-cloud - ed sky.
beau - ty in - vites me there, To the land of the un-cloud - ed sky.

No 120 WHILE JESUS WHISPERS.

W. E. WHITTER. H. R. PALMER.

1. While Je - sus whis-pers to you, Come, sin-ner, come! While we are
2. Are you too heav - y la - den? Come, sin-ner, come! Je - sus will
3. Oh, hear His ten - der plead - ing, Come, sin-ner, come! Come and re -

pray - ing for you, Come, sin - ner, come! Now is the time to own Him,
bear your bur - den, Come, sin - ner, come! Je - sus will not de-ceive you,
ceive the bless - ing, Come, sin - ner, come! While Je - sus whis-pers to you,

Come, sin - ner, come! Now is the time to know Him, Come, sin-ner, come!
Come, sin - ner, come! Je - sus can now re-deem you, Come, sin-ner, come!
Come, sin - ner, come! While we are pray-ing for you, Come, sin-ner, come!

No. 121 ONLY TRUST HIM.

J. H. S. Rev. J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin oppressed, There's mer - cy with the Lord,
2. For Je - sus shed His pre - cious blood Rich bless - ings to be - stow;
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way That leads you in - to rest;
4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go,

FINE.

And He will sure - ly give you rest By trust - ing in His word.
Plunge now in - to the crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow.
Be - lieve in Him with - out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
To dwell in that ce - les - tial land, Where joys im - mor - tal flow.

D. S.—*He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.*

CHORUS. D. S.

On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now;

No. 122 More Like Thee.

FRANK M. DAVIS. J. HENRY SHOWALTER.

1. More like Thee, O Sav-iour, let me be, More like Thee from
2. More like Thee, O Sav-iour, let me be, Pure with-out and
3. More like Thee, O Sav-iour, let me be, All my pil - grim

day to day; Nev - er let me from Thy foot-steps stray, Keep me
pure with - in; Keep me ev - er from the ways of sin, I the
journ-ey through; Meek and lowly, ev - er kind and true, Like Thy

REFRAIN.

in the nar - row way. More like Thee, More like
crown of life would win.
self in all I do. More like Thee, yes, more like Thee, More like

Thee, More and more, O Christ, like Thee; By Thy
Thee, yes, more like Thee,

grace, Oh, let me day by day, Grow more and more like Thee.

Used by per.

No. 123 GLORY HALLELUJAH IN THE SOUL.

G. T. B. G. T. BYRD.

1. When I came to Christ, I was all de - filed, Now there's glory hal - le -
2. Yes, I came to Christ with my load of sin, There's a glo - ry hal - le -
3. Come, O wan - der - er, come and go with me, There's a glo - ry hal - le -
4. I will hon - or Christ where-so-e'er I go, There's a glo - ry hal - le -
5. When I leave the earth I will say good - by, There's a glo - ry hal - le -

lu - jah in my soul; Since I saw the blood and was rec - on - ciled,
lu - jah in my soul; And I plead and knocked till He let me in,
lu - jah in my soul; Come and see what Christ's blood will do for thee,
lu - jah in my soul; His blood has washed me as white as snow,
lu - jah in my soul; I will soar t'wards heav'n, far above the sky,

CHORUS.

There's a glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah in my soul. There is glo - ry,
There is glo - ry,

There is glo - ry, There's a glo - ry hal - le - lu-jah in my soul, There is
There is glo - ry,

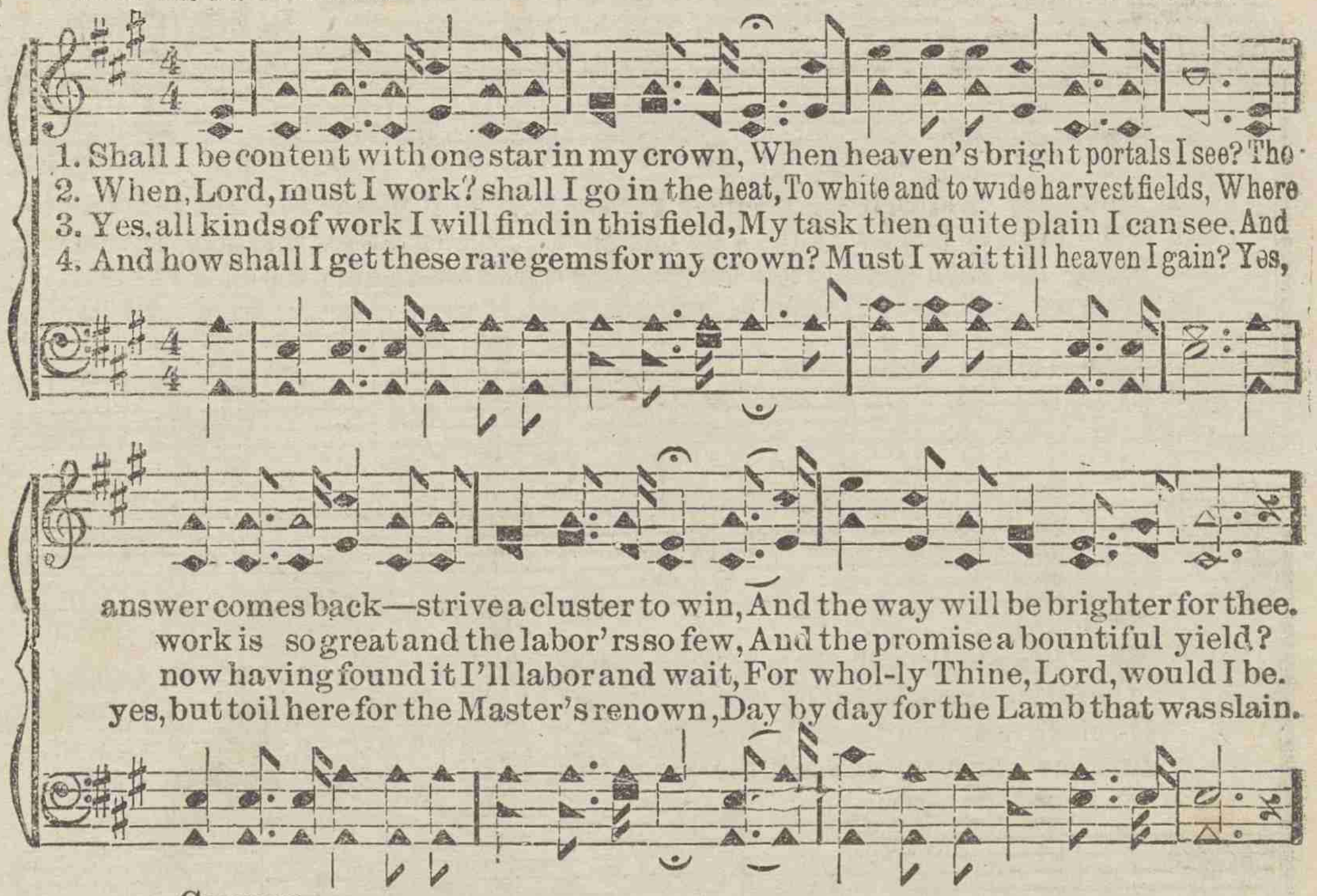
glo - ry, There is glo - ry, There's a glo - ry hal - le - lu-jah in my soul.
There is glory, There is glo-ry,

Copyright, 1904, by G. T. Byrd. By per. of Alva P. Jones, owner.

No 124

WORKING FOR THE CROWN.

Mrs. H. A. Mabry. H. A. R. Horton.



Chorus.



Copyright, 1889, by H. A. & Horton.

By permission.

No. 125 Shall We Ever Meet Again?

(Respectfully inscribed to Miss Beulah Tittle.)

R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT.

1. How sad, in-deed, are all life's part-ings, How it fills our hearts with pain!
2. O life is filled with ma-ny chang-es, Some must go, and some re-main;
3. Dear ones have passed from earth to heaven, There to sing the glad re-frain;
4. Yes, we shall meet in those bright mansions, If we're cleansed from ev'ry stain;

For o'er and o'er will come the ques-tion, Shall we ev-er meet a-gain?
O must our part-ing be for-ev-er? Shall we ev-er meet a-gain?
O shall we join them in the cho-rus? Shall we ev-er meet a-gain?
And nev-er-more will ask the ques-tion, Shall we ev-er meet a-gain?

REFRAIN.

Shall we ev-er meet a-gain?.... Shall we ev-er meet a-gain?

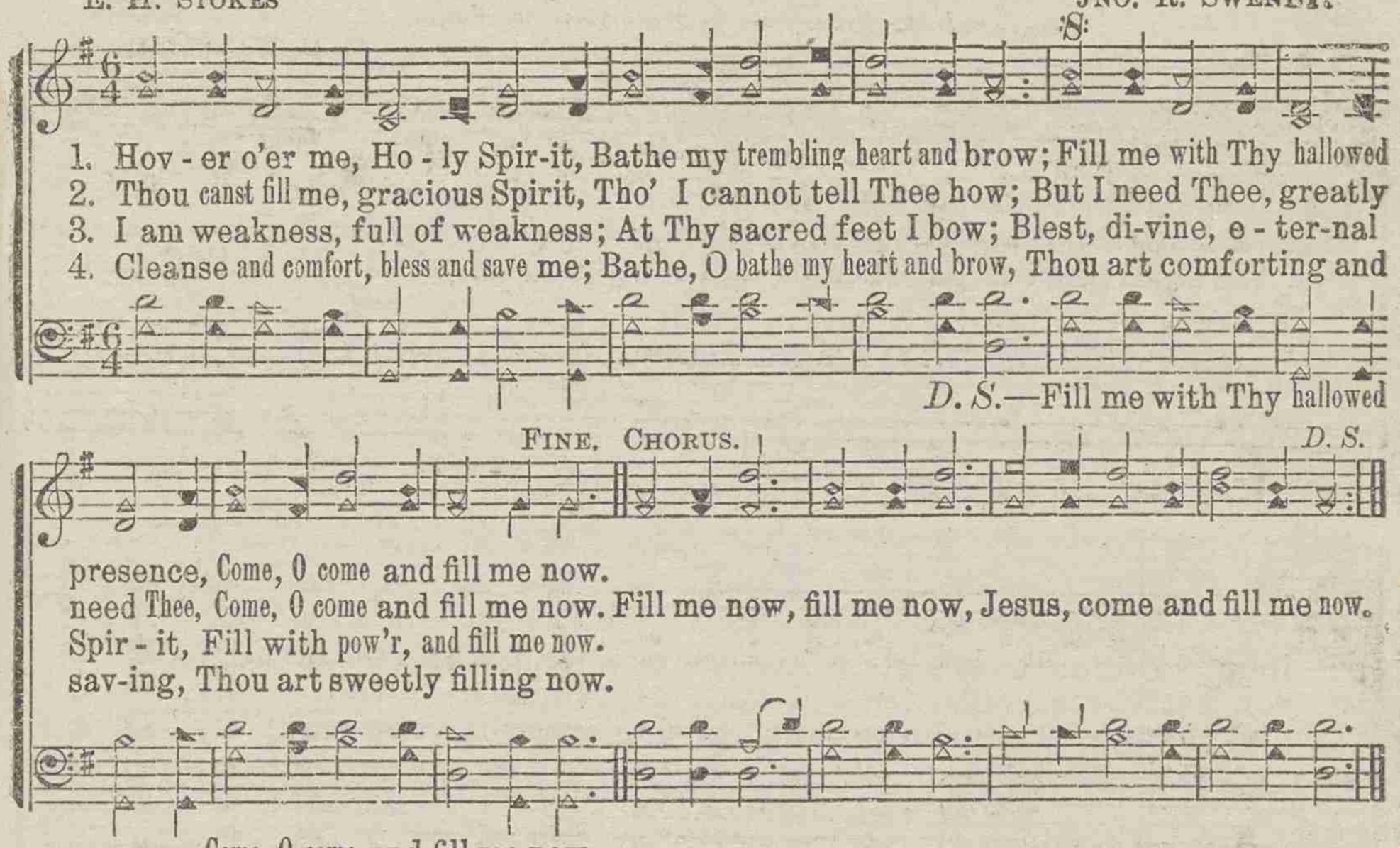
gain?..... When we part here on earth from the ones that we love, Shall we ev-er meet a-gain?
Shall we ev-er meet a-gain? If no more in this world, in the man-sions a-bove, Shall we (*Omit.....*) ev-er meet a-gain?

1 2

Owned by R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn.

No. 126 FILL ME NOW.

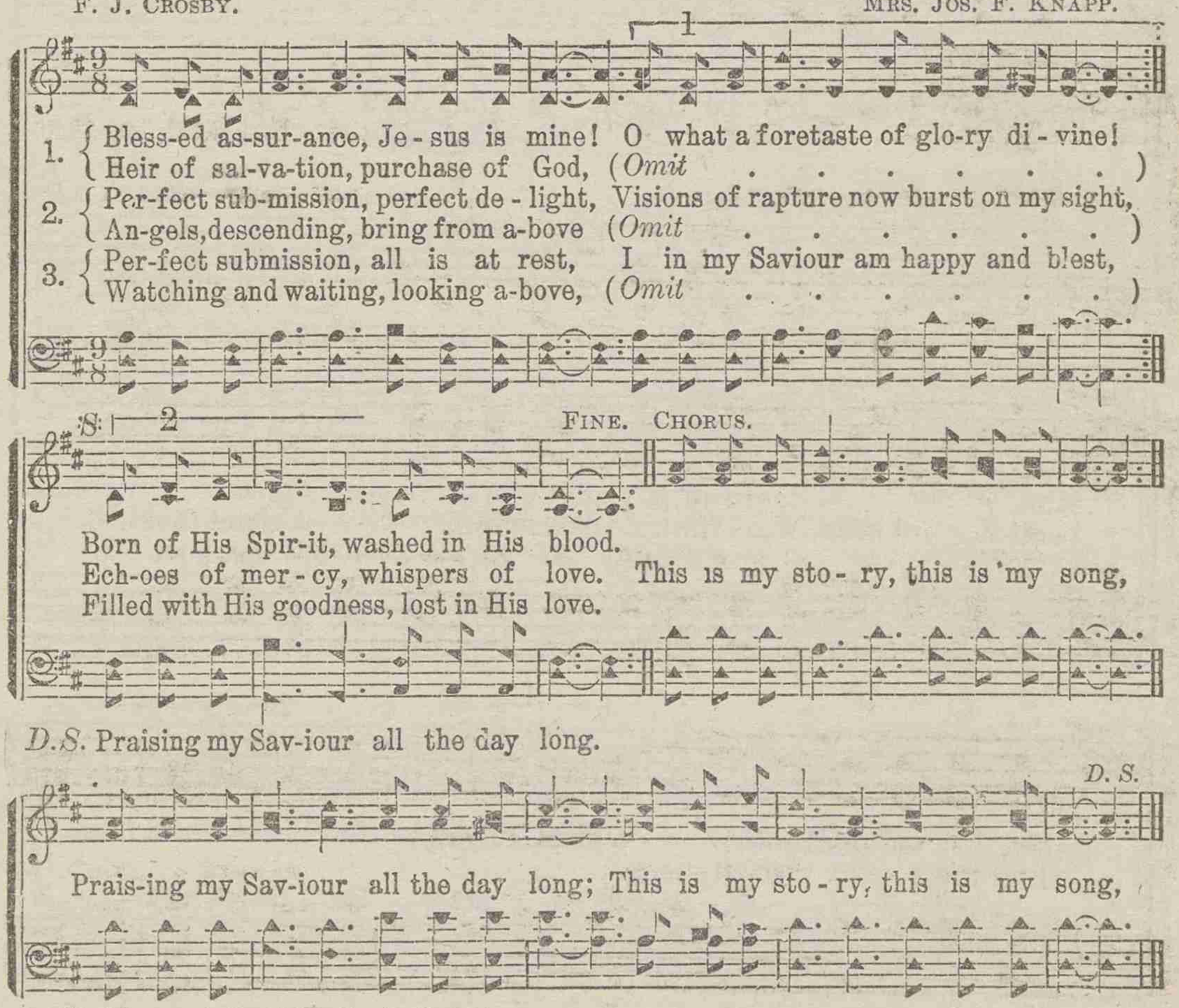
E. H. STOKES — JNO. R. SWENEY.



Copyright, 1879, by John J. Hood. By per.

No. 127 BLESSED ASSURANCE.

F. J. CROSBY. — MRS. JOS. F. KNAPP.



Used by permission of Mrs. Jos. F. Knapp.

No. 128 THE BEAUTIFUL LAND.

H. E. ENGLE.

1. There's a beau - ti - ful land far beyond the sky, And Je - sus my Sav-
2. I have friends who have gone to that land on high, They are free from all sor-
3. We shall meet in that beauti - ful land on high, And be with the bright

iour is there; He has gone to prepare me a home on high, O I
row and care; And I trust I shall meet them a - bove the sky, O I
and the fair, Where the wa-ters of life sweet-ly mur-mur by, O I

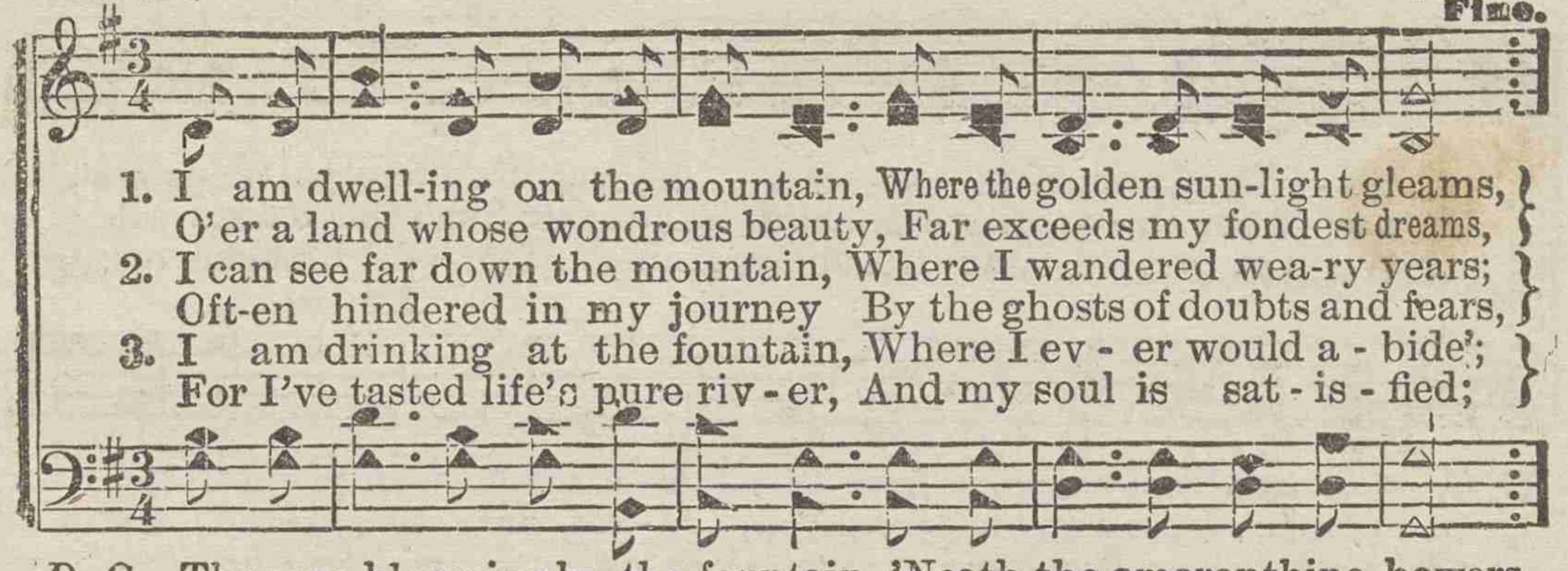
CHORUS.

long, O I long to be there. In that beau - ti - ful
In that beau-ti - ful land, in that
land, Where the an - gels stand, We shall meet, we shall
beau-ti - ful land, Where the an - gels stand, shall meet,
meet, we shall meet, We shall meet in that beau-ti - ful land.
shall meet, shall meet,

No. 129 THE LAND OF BEULAH.

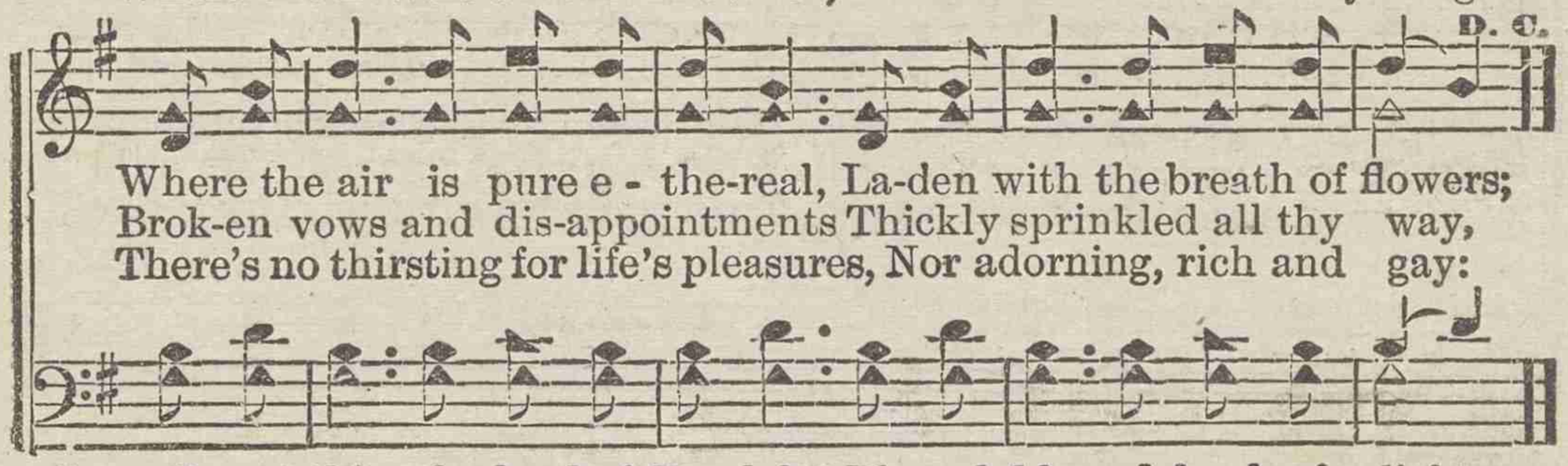
"Thy land shall be called Beulah."—ISAIAH 62: 4.

ANON. Arr. Fine.



1. I am dwell-ing on the mountain, Where the golden sun-light gleams,
   O'er a land whose wondrous beauty, Far exceeds my fondest dreams,
2. I can see far down the mountain, Where I wandered wea-ry years;
   Oft-en hindered in my journey By the ghosts of doubts and fears,
3. I am drinking at the fountain, Where I ev - er would a - bide;
   For I've tasted life's pure riv - er, And my soul is sat - is - fied;

D. C.—They are blooming by the fountain, 'Neath the amaranthine bowers.
D. C.—But the Spir-it led, un - err - ing To the land I hold to - day.
D. C.—For I've found a rich-er treasure, One that fadeth not a - way.
Where the flowers bloom for-ev - er, And the sun is al - ways bright.



Where the air is pure e - the-real, La-den with the breath of flowers;
Brok-en vows and dis-appointments Thickly sprinkled all thy way,
There's no thirsting for life's pleasures, Nor adorning, rich and gay:

CHO.—Is not this the land of Beu-lah? Blessed, blessed land of light;

No. 130 HE CAME TO SAVE.

H. E. BLAIR. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. By per.

1. When Jesus laid His crown aside, He came to save me;
   When on the cross He bled and died, [*Omit.....*] } He came to save me.
2. In my poor heart He deigns to dwell, He came to save me;
   O praise His name, I know it well, [*Omit.....*] } He came to save me.
3. With gentle hand He leads me still, He came to save me;
   And trust-ing Him I fear no ill, [*Omit.....*] } He came to save me.
4. To Him my faith with rapture clings, He came to save me;
   To Him my heart looks up and sings, [*Omit.....*] } He came to save me.

REFRAIN.

I'm so glad, I'm so glad, I'm so glad that Jesus came, And grace is free,
He [*Omit.....*] came to save me.

No. 131 Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.

EDWARD HOPPER. J. E. GOULD.

Fine.

1. Je - sus, Sav-iour, pi - lot me, O - ver life's tem-pestuous sea;
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o-cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful breakers roar,

D. C.—*Chart and com-pass come from Thee, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.*
Chart and com-pass come from Thee, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."

D. C.

Unknown waves be-fore me roll, Hid-ing rocks and treach'rous shoal;
Boist'rous waves o - bey Thy will, When Thou say'st to them "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then while lean-ing on Thy breast,

No. 132 Nothing But the Blood.

R. L. R. LOWRY.

1. { What can wash a - way my sin? Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
   { What can make me whole a - gain? Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.
2. { For my par - don, this I see—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
   { For my cleansing, this my plea—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.
3. { Noth-ing can for sin a - tone, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
   { Naught of good that I have done, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.
4. { This is all my hope and peace, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
   { This is all my right-eous-ness, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.

CHORUS.

1 2

{ Oh precious is the flow That makes me white as snow,
{ No other Fount I know, [*Omit . . . . . .*] } Nothing but the blood of Je-sus.

Copyright, 1876, by Robert Lowry.

No. 133 Almost Persuaded.

P. P. B. 4th verse by Rev. H. C. Buchloz. P. P. BLISS.

1. "Al - most per- suad - ed," Now to be - lieve; "Al- most per- suad - ed,"
2. "Al - most per- suad - ed," Come, come to - day; "Al- most per- suad - ed,"
3. "Al - most per- suad - ed," Har- vest is past; "Al- most per- suad - ed,"
4. "Al - most per- suad - ed," Come to the light; "Al- most per- suad - ed,"

Come, come to - day;

Christ to re - ceive, Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,
Turn not a - way, Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are
Doom comes at last! "Al - most" can-not a - vail; "Al-most" is
O come to - night, Grieve not the spir - it's call, Make Christ your
Turn not a - way,

go Thy way, Some more con-ven-ient day, On Thee I'll call."
ling-'ring near, Pray'rs rise from hearts so dear, O wan-d'rer, come!
but to fail, Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail—"Al - most—*but lost!*"
all in all, And He will save your soul, Come, sin - ner come.

ISAAC WATTS. No. 27. ALAS! AND DID. HUGH WILSON.

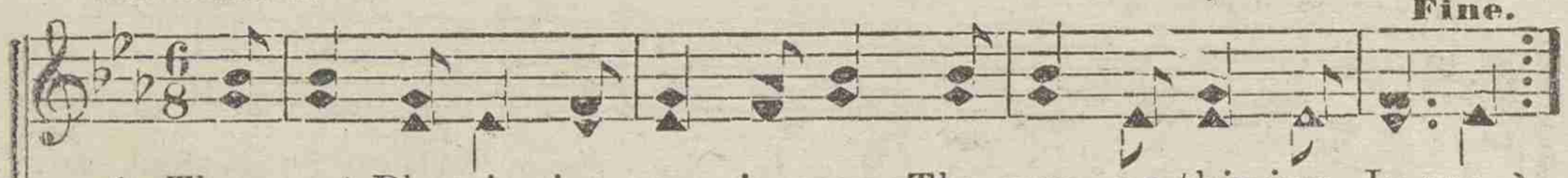
1. A - las and did my Sav - ior bleed? And did My Soverign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done? He groaned up - on the tree?
3. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay, The debt of love I owe,

Would He de - vote that sa -cred head, for such a worm as I.
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace un-known! And love be - yond de-gree.
Here, Lord, I give my- self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do.

No. 135 THE GREAT PHYSICIAN.

WM. HUNTER. Arr. by J. H. STOCKTON.

Fine.



1. The great Phy-si-cian now is near, The sym-pa-thiz-ing Je-sus,
   He speaks the drooping heart to cheer, O, hear the voice of Je-sus.
2. Your ma-ny sins are all for-giv'n, O, hear the voice of Je-sus,
   Go on your way in peace to heav'n, And wear a crown with Je-sus.
3. All glo-ry to the dy-ing Lamb! I now be-lieve in Je-sus;
   I love the bless-ed Saviour's name, I love the name of Je-sus.
4. His name dis-pels my guilt and fear, No oth-er name but Je-sus;
   O, how my soul de-lights to hear, The charming name of Je-sus.



D. C. Sweetest car-ol ev-er sung, Je-sus, blessed Je-sus.

REFRAIN. D. C.



Sweetest note in ser-aph song, Sweetest name on mor-tal tongue.

No. 136 I CAN, I WILL, I DO BELIEVE.



1. I'm kneeling at the mer-cy seat, I'm kneeling at the mer-cy seat,
2. Re-fin-ing fire, go thro' my heart, Refining fire, go thro' my heart,
3. O that it now from heav'n might fall, O that it now from heav'n might fall.

Cho.—I can, I will, I do be-lieve, I can, I will, I do be-lieve,

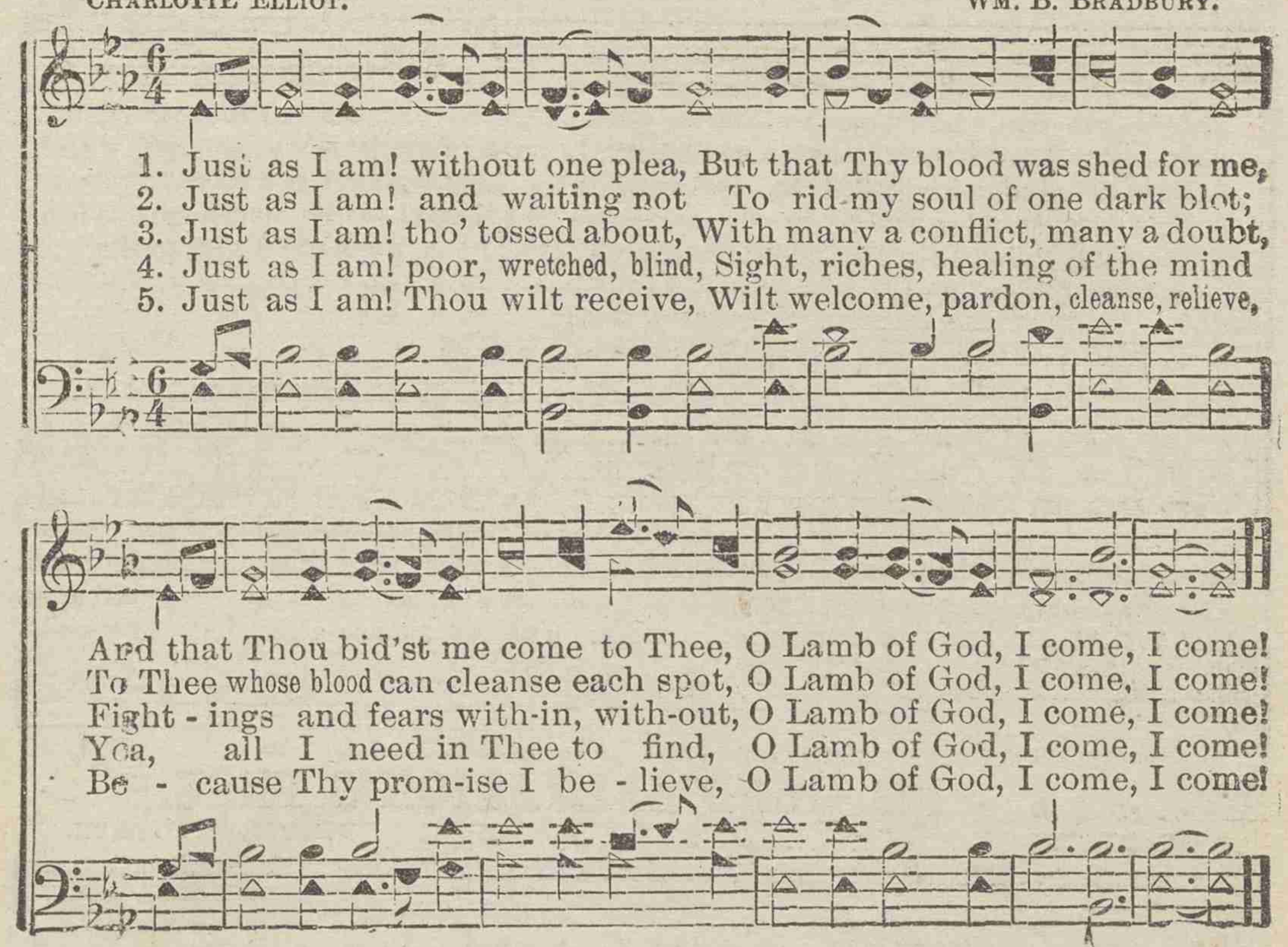


I'm kneeling at the mer-cy seat, Where Jesus answers pray'r.
Re-fin-ing fire, go thro' my heart, Il-lu-mi-nate my heart.
O that it now from heav'n might fall, And all my sins con-sume,

I can, I will, I do be-lieve, That Jesus saves me now.

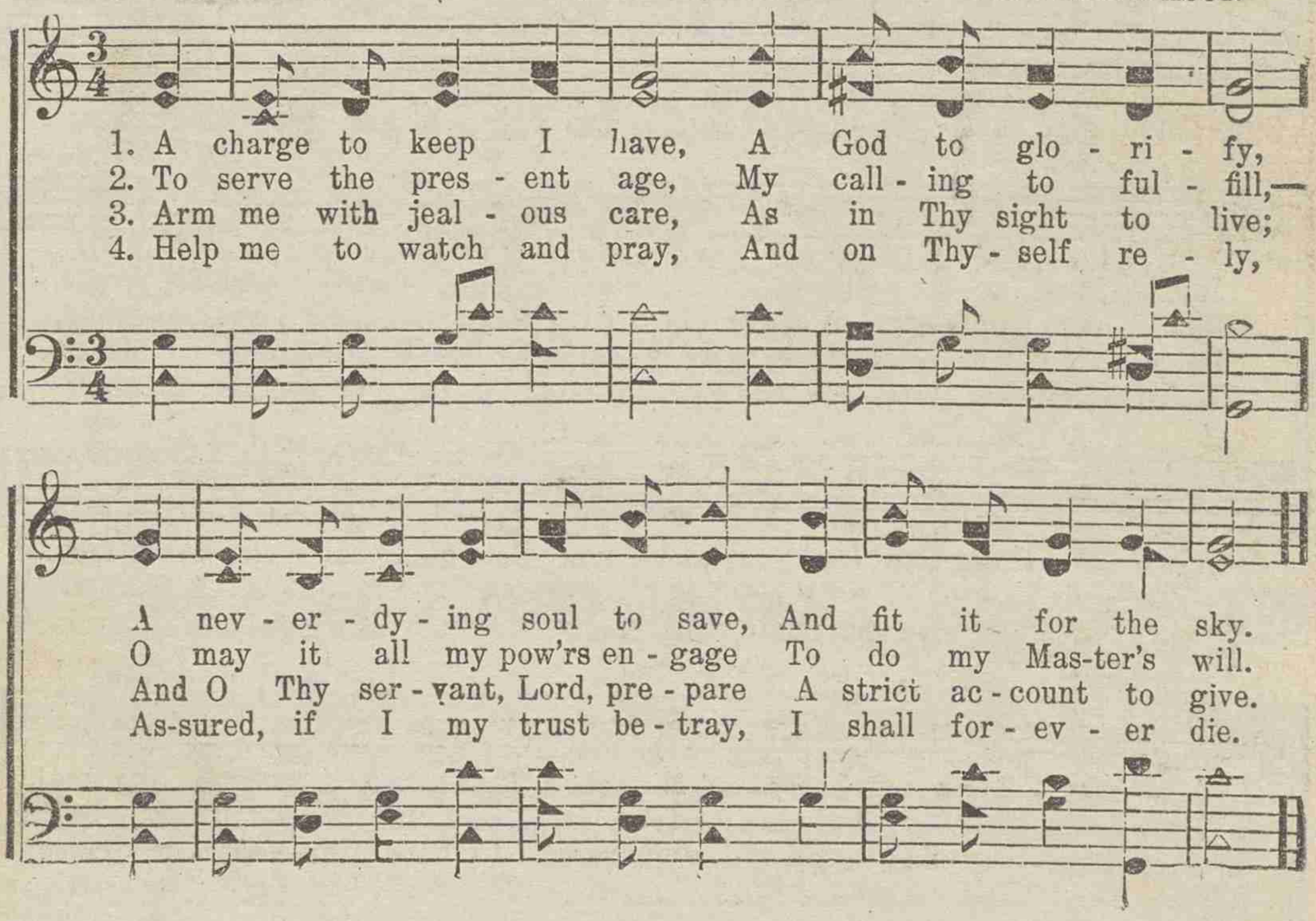
No. 137 WOODWORTH. L. M.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOT. WM. B. BRADBURY.



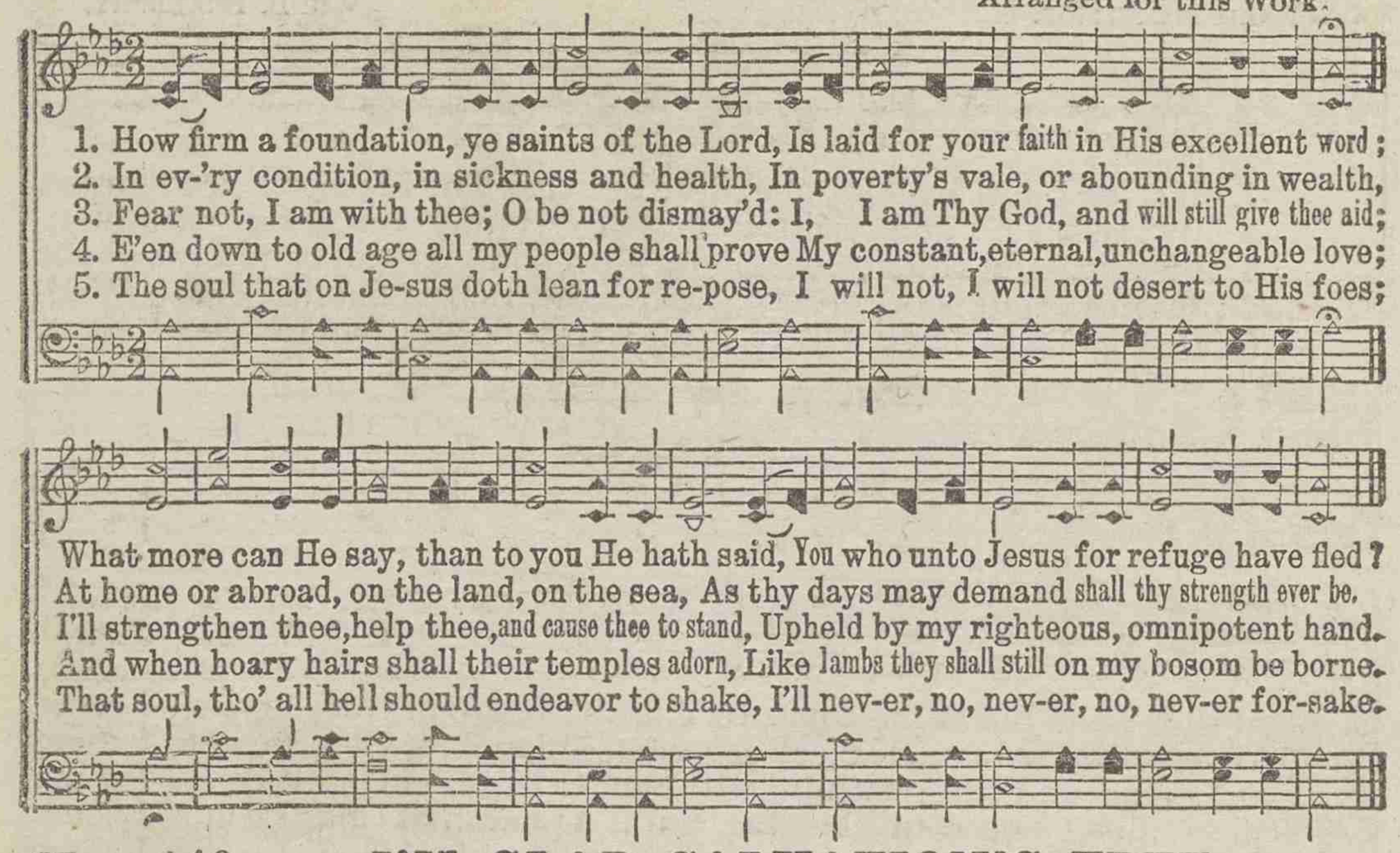
No 138 A Charge to Keep I Have.

CHARLES WESLEY. Boylston. S. M. LOWELL MASON



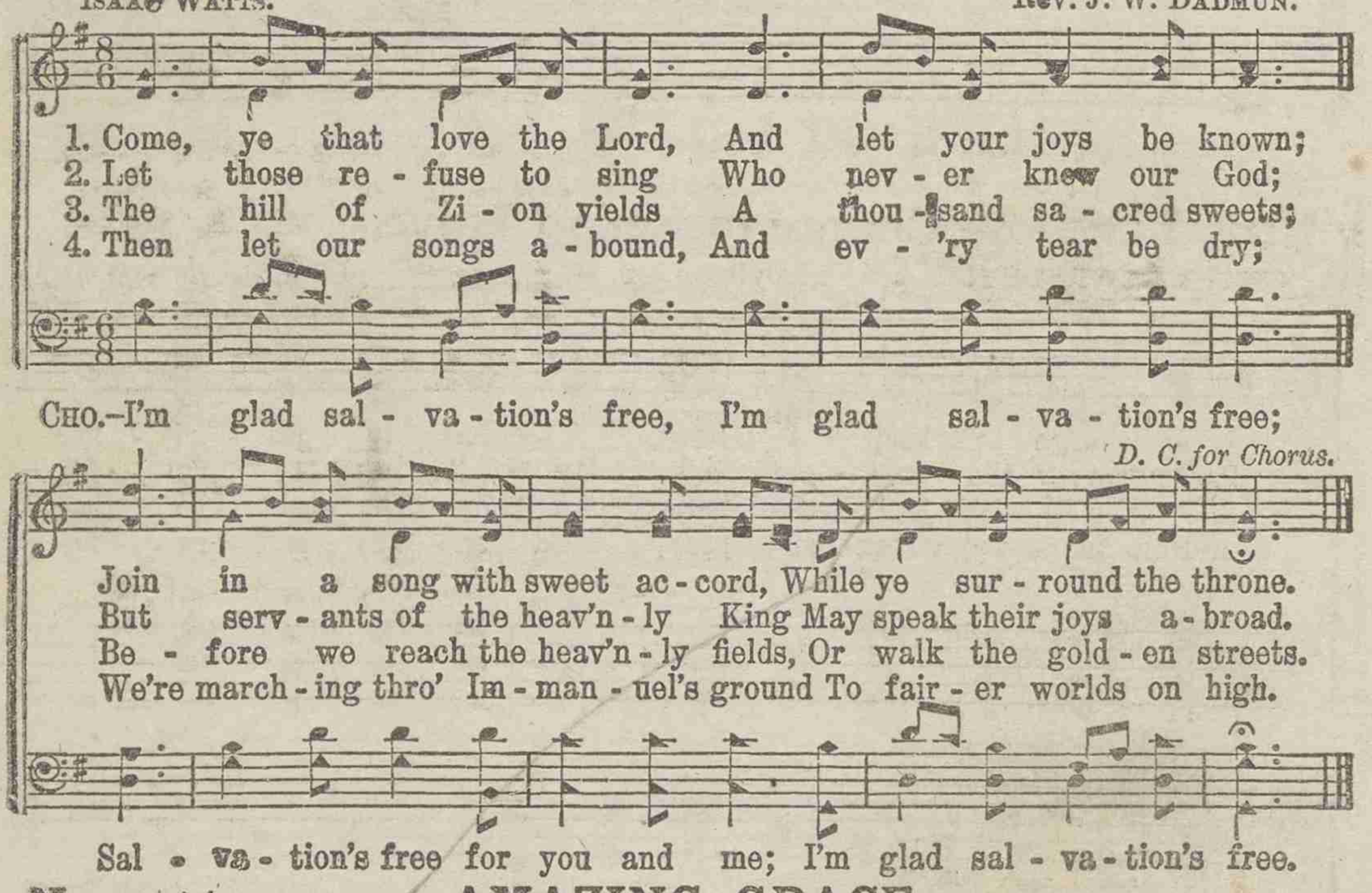
No. 139 HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION.

Arranged for this Work.



No. 140 I'M GLAD SALVATION'S FREE.

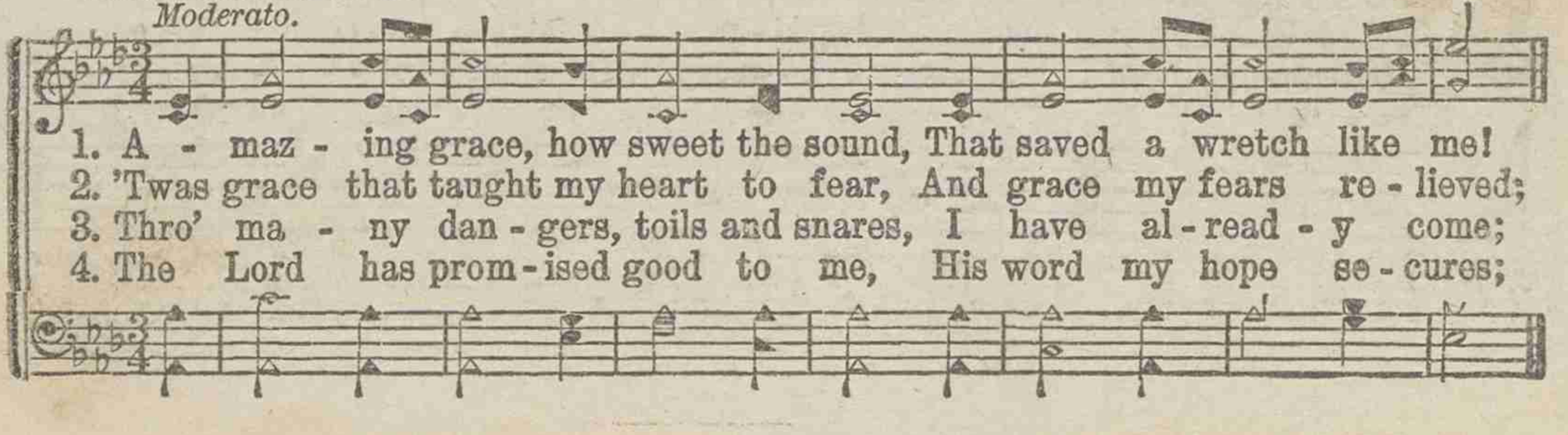
Isaac Watts. Rev. J. W. Dadmun.



No. 141 AMAZING GRACE.

Rev. John Newton.

Moderato.



AMAZING GRACE. Concluded.

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

142 ROCK OF AGES.

A. M. TOPLADY. (Toplady.) THOS. HASTINGS.

FINE.

1. Rock of A-ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee;
2. Could my tears for-ev-er flow, Could my zeal no lan-guor know,
3. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When mine eyes shall close in death,

D. C.—*Be of sin the doub-le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.*
In my hand no price I bring; Sim-ply to Thy cross I cling.
Rock of A-ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee.

D. C.

Let the wa-ter and the blood, From Thy wound-ed side which flowed,
These for sin could not a-tone; Thou must save, and Thou a-lone;
When I rise to worlds un-known, And be-hold Thee on Thy throne,

143 ACCORDING TO THY GRACIOUS WORD.

JAMES MONTGOMERY. (Manoah. C. M.) F. J. HAYDN.

1. Ac-cord-ing to Thy gra-cious word, In meek hu-mil-i-ty,
2. Thy bod-y, brok-en for my sake, My bread from heav'n shall be;
3. Geth-sem-a-ne can I for-get? Or there Thy con-flict see,
4. When to the cross I turn mine eyes, And rest on Cal-va-ry,
5. Re-mem-ber Thee and all Thy pains, And all Thy love to me;

This will I do, my dy-ing Lord, I will re-mem-ber Thee.
Thy tes-ta-men-tal cup I take, And thus re-mem-ber Thee.
Thine ag-o-ny and blood-y sweat, And not re-mem-ber Thee?
O Lamb of God, my Sac-ri-fice, I must re-mem-ber Thee!
Yea, while a breath, a pulse re-mains, Will I re-mem-ber Thee.

No. 44 I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY.

1. I love to tell the sto - ry, Of un-seen things above, Of Je - sus and His glory,
2. I love to tell the sto - ry;More won-der-ful it seems Than all the golden fancies
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hungering and thirsting

Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry, Because I know 'tis true;
Of all our golden dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me;
To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo-ry, I sing the new, new song,

CHORUS.

It sat - is-fies my long-ings, As noth-ing else can do.
And that is just the rea-son I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto-ry,
'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have loved so long.

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

No. 45 NOW I FEEL THE SACRED FIRE.

FINE.

1. { Now I feel the sa-cred fire, Kind-ling, flam-ing, glow-ing, / High-er still and ris - ing high-er, All my soul o'er-flow-ing; } Life im-mor - tal
2. { Now I am from bond-age freed, Ev - 'ry bond is riv - en; / Je - sus makes me free in - deed, Just as free as hea-ven: } 'Tis a glo - rious
3. { Let the tes - ti - mo - ny roll, Roll thro' ev - 'ry na-tion, / Wit-ness-ing from soul to soul This im-mense sal - va-tion; } Now I know it's

D.C.–*I was dead, but now I live, Glo-ry! glo - ry! glo - ry!*
I was bound, but now I'm free, Glo-ry! glo - ry! glo - ry!
For I feel it sav - ing me, Glo-ry! glo - ry! glo - ry!

D. C.

I re-ceive; Oh, the wondrous sto-ry!
li - ber - ty; Oh, the wondrous sto-ry!
full and free; Oh, the wondrous sto-ry!

4 Glory be to God on high,
Glory be to Jesus!
He hath brought salvation nigh,
From all sin He frees us;
Let the golden harps of God
Ring the wondrous story;
Let the pilgrim shout aloud
Glory! glory! glory!

No 146 We Praise Thee, O God,

WM. F. MACKY. J. J. HUSBAND.

1. We praise Thee, O God, for the Son of Thy love, For Jesus, who died, and is now gone above.
2. All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins and has cleansed ev'ry stain.
3. All glory and praise to the God of all grace, Who has bo't us, and sought us, and guided our ways.
4. Lord Jesus, now come, fill each heart with Thy love, May each soul be rekindled with fire from above.

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo-ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! A-men, He's com-ing a - gain.

Glory To His Name.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN. REV. J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Down at the cross where my Saviour died, Down where for cleansing from sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood applied; Glo-ry to His name.
2. I am so wondrously saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet-ly a - bides with-in, There at the cross where He took me in; Glo-ry to His name.
3. Oh, precious fountain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have en-tered in; There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean; Glo-ry to His name.
4. Come to this fountain so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the Saviour's feet; Plunge in to-day, and be made complete; Glo-ry to His name.

D. S.—*There to my heart was the blood ap-plied, Glo - ry to His name.*

Fine. CHORUS. D.S.

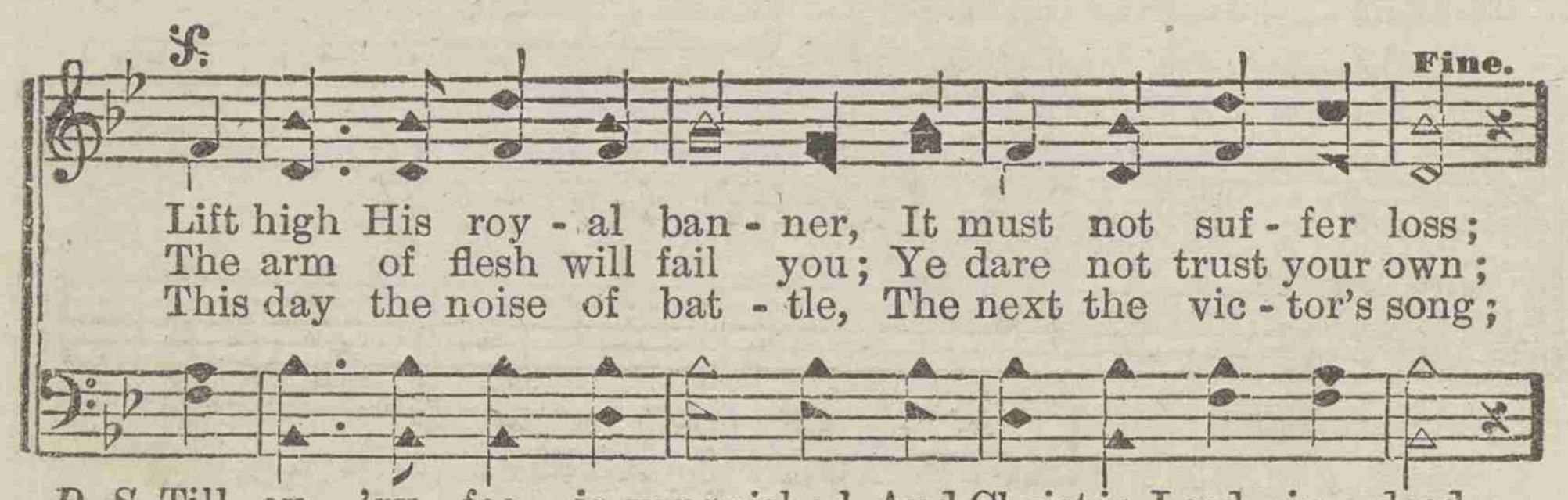
Glo - ry to His name, Glo - ry to His name;

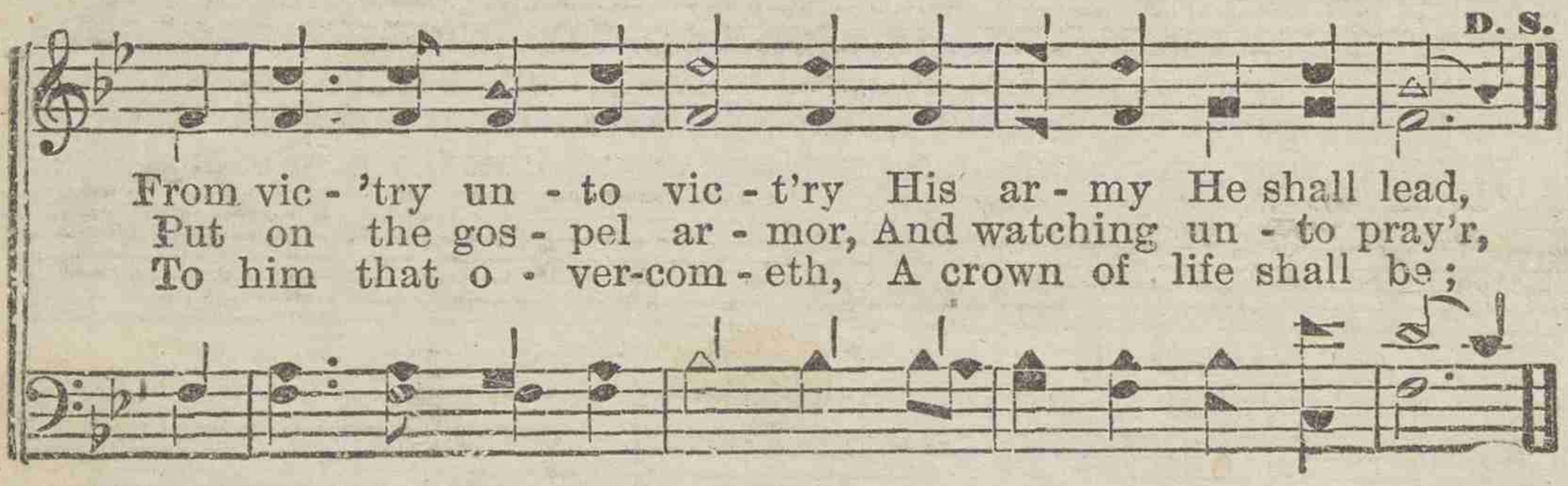
name.

NO. 148 WEBB.

GEORGE DUFFIELD, JR. G. J. WEBB.

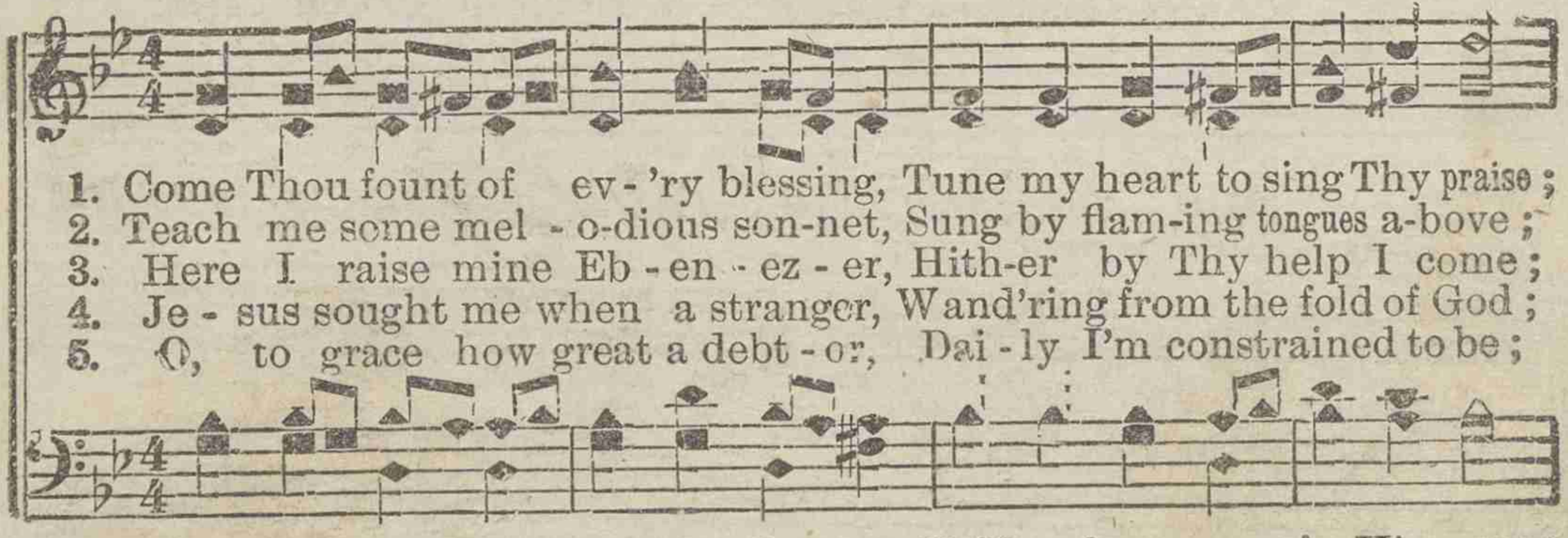






No. 149 I WILL ARISE. 8s & 7s.

ARR. BY W. B.



I WILL ARISE. Concluded.



No. 150 WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE.

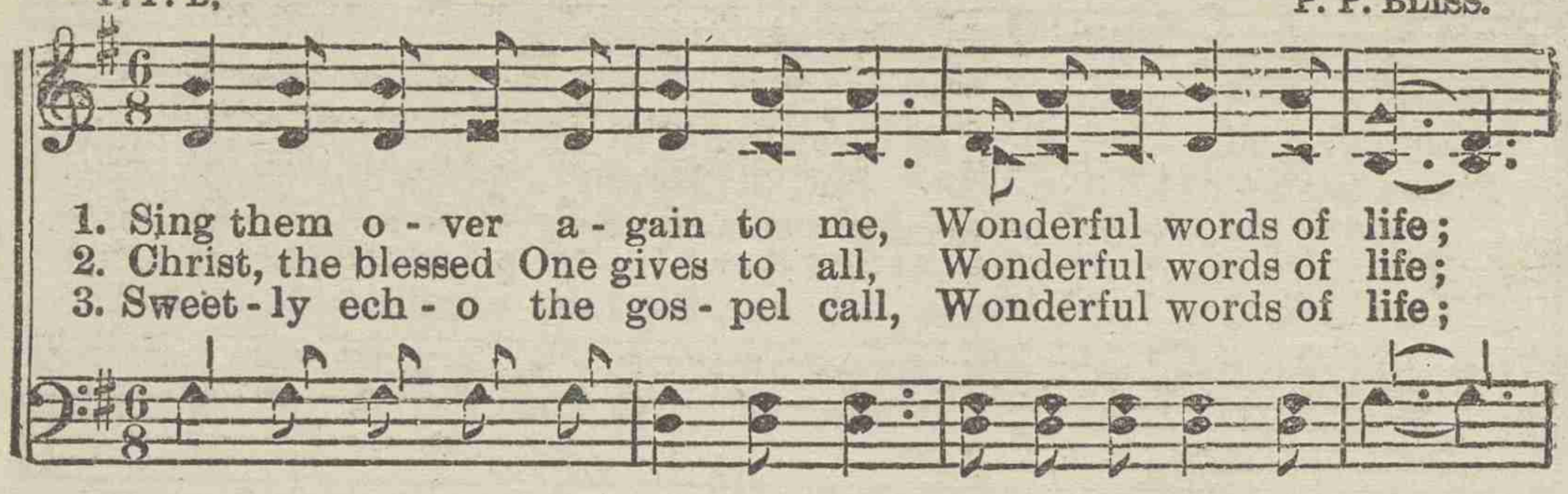
JOSEPH SCRIVEN. C. C. CONVERSE.



No. 151 WONDERFUL WORDS OF LIFE.

"The words that I speak unto you, they are spirit, they are life."—JOHN 6: 63.

P. P. B. P. P. BLISS.









GOD BE WITH YOU.

J. E. RANKIN. By per. of J. E. Rankin, owner of copyright. W. G. TOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet a-gain, By His coun-sels guide, up-hold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a-gain, 'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a-gain, Keep love's banner float-ing o'er you;

With His sheep se-cure-ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a-gain!
Dai-ly man-na still pro-vide you; God be with you till we meet a-gain!
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you; God be with you till we meet a-gain!

CHORUS.

Till we meet,.... till we meet, Till we meet at Je-sus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet a-gain, till we meet;

Till we meet..... till we meet, God be with you till we meet a-gain!
Till we meet, till we meet again,

BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS.

JOHN FAWCETT. (Dennis. S. M.) 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'r;
3. We share our mu-tual woes, Our mu-tual bur-dens bear,
4. When we a-sun-der part, It gives us in-ward pain;

The fel-low-ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a-bove
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com-forts and our cares
And oft-en for each oth-er flows The sym-pa-thiz-ing tear.
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a-gain.

INDEX.

A good guide to . . 99
According to Thy .143
Amazing grace . . .141
Away to the field . . 15
A charge to keep I .138
Almost persuaded .133
Alas and did . . .134
Abide with me . . . 41
A glory side to the 49
All the way 37
At the golden gate . 69
Are you outside? . . 51

Because He suffered 52
Be not weary . . . 23
Blessed assurance .127
Birds and flowers . 74
Be good to the . . . 47
Blest are they . . . 92
Be ready to go . . . 79
Be true to the King. 78

Come and see . . . 65

Danger in the . . .113
Dwelling with Jesus 35

Faithful workers . . 60
Fill me now . . .126

Glory to His name .147
Glory Hallelujah in.123
Gospel waves roll .117
Grace is free . . .102
God's gift to man . 64
Go forth and labor . 6

How firm a 139
He came to save .130
He is gone 105
Home sweet home . 31
Heaven is my home.110
Harvest days 94
Hold the king . . . 88
How the world has . 68
He is knocking . . 62
Hold on to God . . 42
Hear the Savior's . . 43
He whispered . . . 44
His love lifted my . 29
His grace upholds . 34

I will arise 149
I love to tell the . .144
I can, I will, I do .136
I have praised to . .101
I believe There's . . 96
I shall never forget. 63
I want to do 57
I will follow my . . 20
Is my name there .106
In a cold graveyard 67
It was Jesus . . . 30
It surely means . . 14
It is love 11
I'm glad salvation's.140
It's better farther . 22
I can never forget . 27
I'm following Jesus 8

Jesus Savior, pilot .131
Jehovah reigns . . . 84
Jehovah is our king 17
Jesus will come . . . 25

Keep on the Sunny .116

Let love control . . 46
Letting the love . . 38
Let the light shine 12
Loving me all the .103
Little lights of love 73

More like Thee . .122
Mount Olive 19
My King and I . . . 7

Nearer my God to .111
Never leave Jesus . 26
Not made with . . .118
Now I feel the . . .145
Nothing but the . .132
Now our mother's . 70

Onward, ever 39
Oh, home of joy . . 36
On the way to . . . 55
Onward song 75
Only trust Him . .121
Our country 48

Praise the Creator . 83
Pity the motherless 54

Ride on Jesus . . . 98
Rock of Ages . . .142
Room with Christ .112

Salvation through . 71
Sons of light 89
Spreading the . . . 76
Sing hosannas . . . 77
Send the power . .109
Since my burden . 4
Some happy time . . 13
Shall we ever meet.125
Shall it be you . .115
Son of God, lead on 53
Singing in heaven . 50
Some bright 81

The beautiful land.128
The land of Beulah.129
Tell the sweet story 9
The grand old ship 10
Take up thy cross . 18
The harvest call . . 1
There is glory in my 2
There is glory there 5
The Lord of hosts . 85
The friend that we .104
The Pentecostal . .108
The Savior is king. 86
The Unclouded day .119
Take the news . . . 87
The lights of home . 28
The mercy seat . . 21
The great physician.135
Teach me Lord . . 32
There will be great 33
The law beyond . . 72
The call of the King 80
The king of ages . . 90
Traveling home . . 97
The song celestial .100

What joy we shall . 56
What about that . . 58
Will it be you . . . 61
When we reach our 66
Winning for Jesus . 82
Wait on the Lord . 91
Why will you roam?. 93
Whosoever will . . . 95
Woodworth 137
Webb 148
We shall rise . . .107
While I listen to the 24
Work on 40
What are you doing 45
Why not to-night . .114
Working for the . .124
What a friend . . .150
While Jesus 120
We praise Thee . .146
Wonderful words . .151

You will need Him. 59
Your mother 16

UNION SONG BOOK CO. Music Plate Makers and Printers,
Atlanta, Ga, U. S, A.