

MISSIONARY SONGS

GO YE UNTO ALL THE
WORLD AND PREACH
THE GOSPEL TO EVERY CREATURE
MARK 16-15

Sing and Praise the Great Jehovah

DEDICATED TO THE
WOMAN'S MISSIONARY SOCIETIES

EDITED BY
EULALIA MEWBURN

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THEOLOGY
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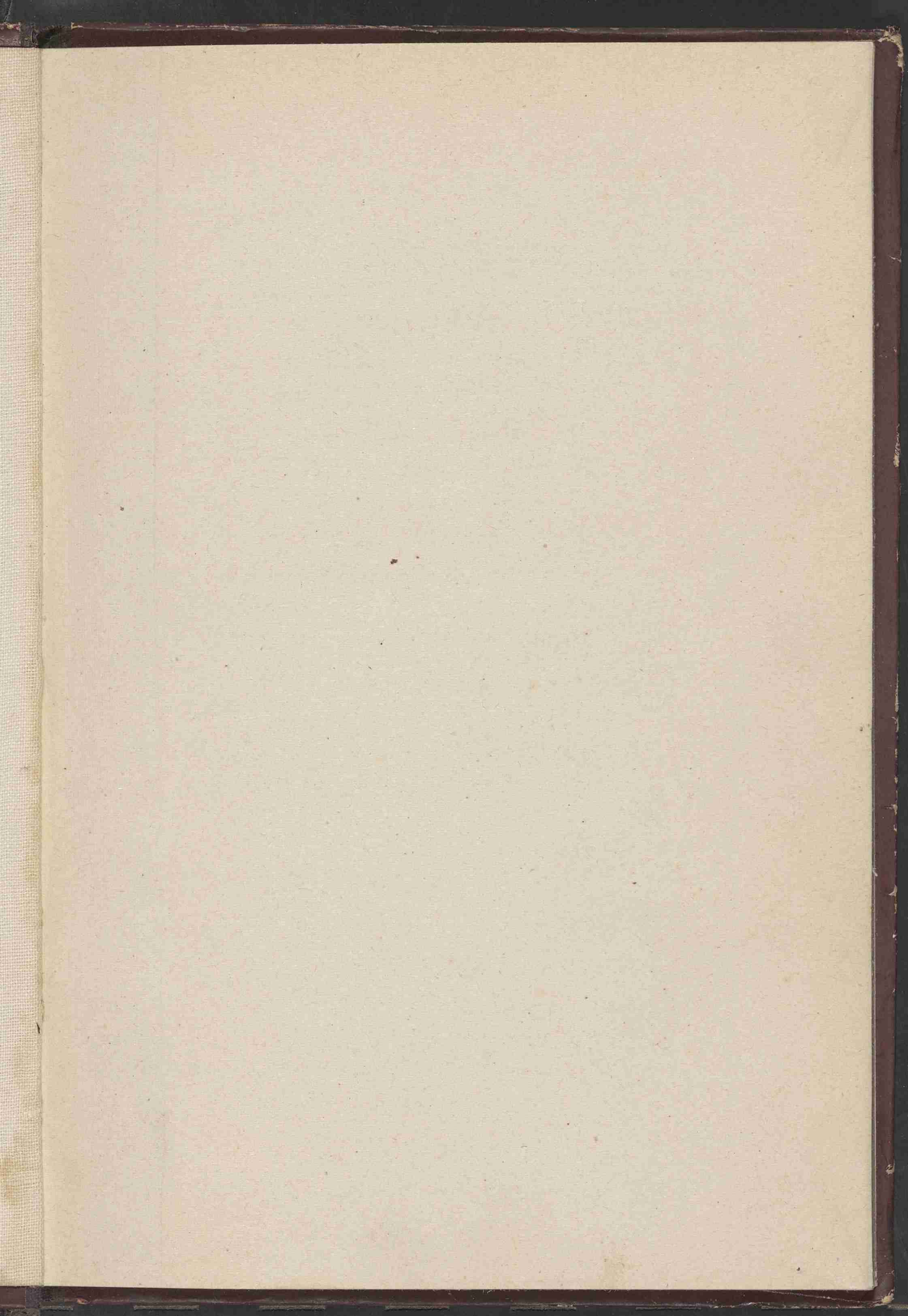
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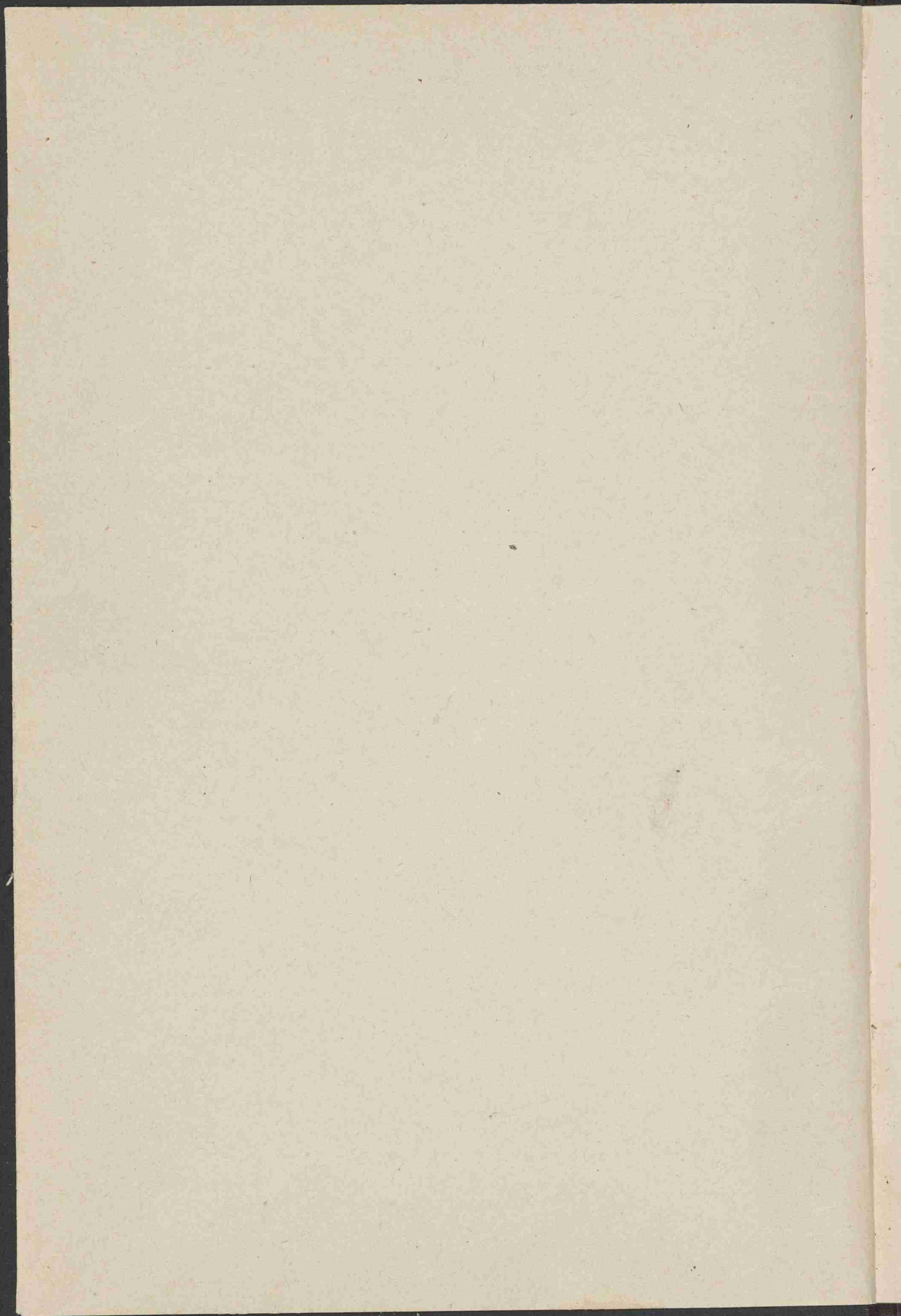
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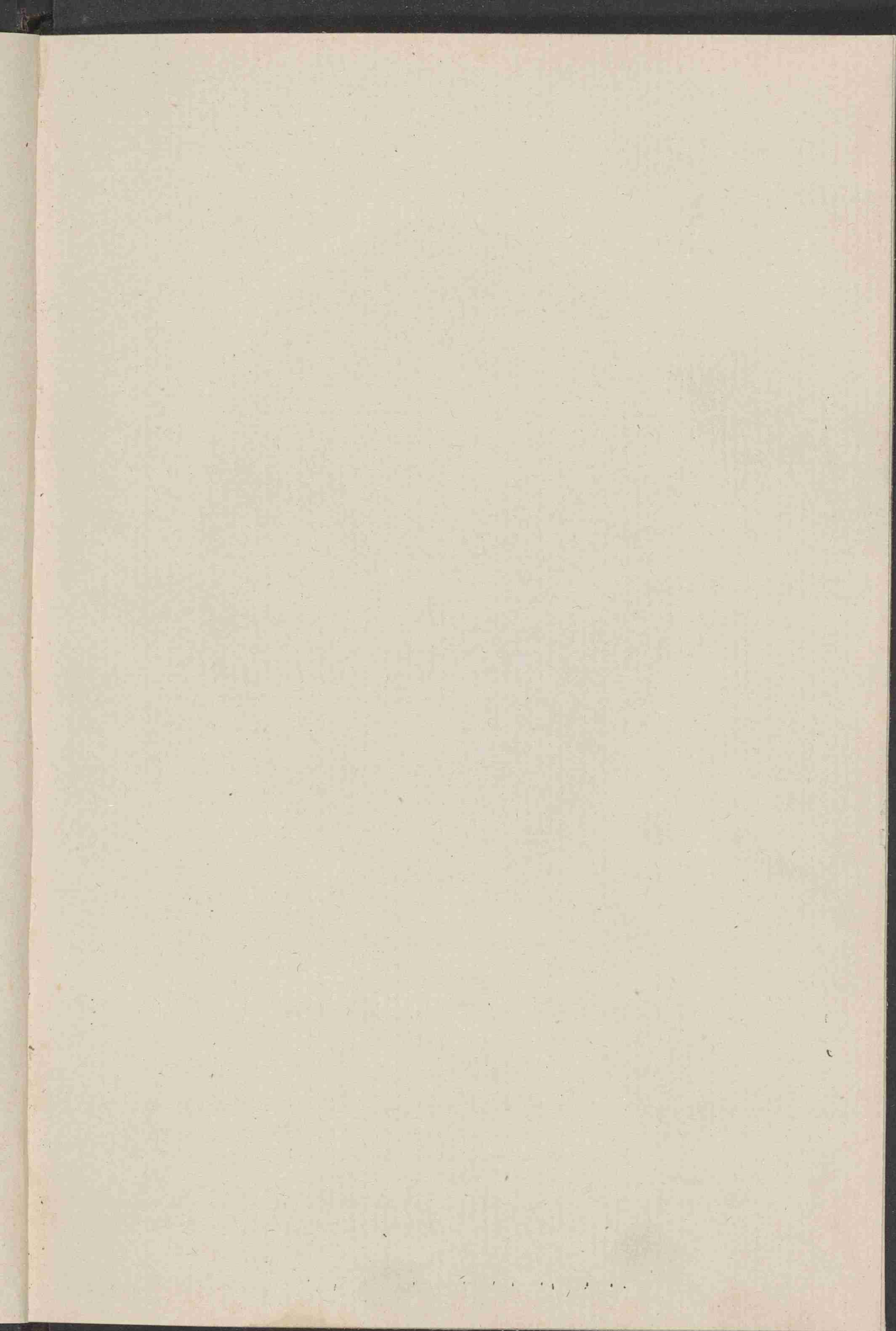
Frank J. Metcalf

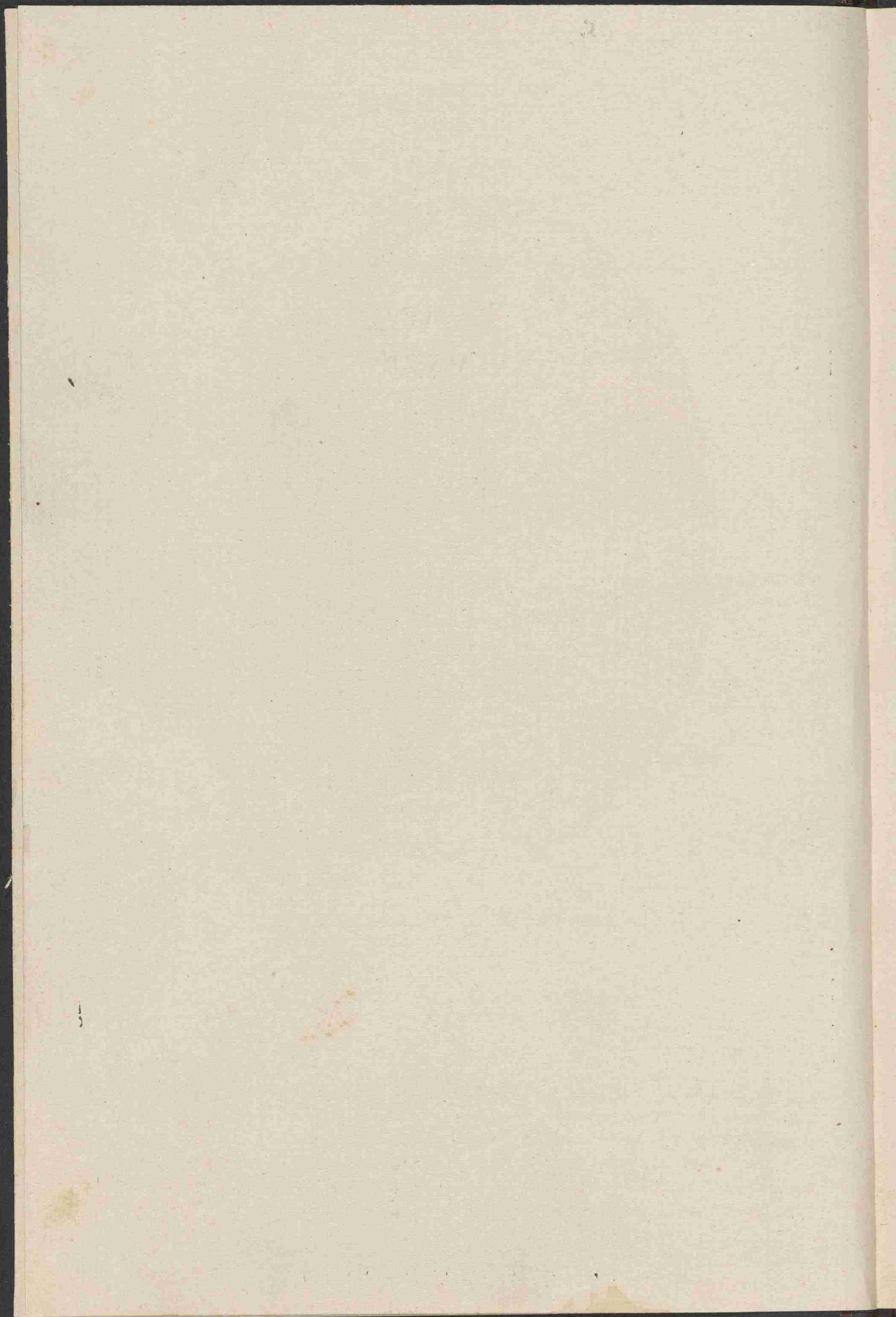


PRESENTED BY
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RESPECTFULLY SUBSCRIBED

. . TO THE . .

WOMAN'S MISSIONARY SOCIETY.

NOTICE.—The very best selection of songs obtainable for the different organizations of the Church has been secured for Missionary Songs. You will find songs appropriate for any of the religious exercises.

May I ask all interested to pray that Missionary Songs may be instrumental in stimulating Christians to obey the Master's last command—"Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature!"

Hymn
18--
Mewb

~~291~~
~~1574~~

Sing praises unto the Lord, for it is pleasant.

Oh, give thanks unto the God of gods, for His mercy endureth forever.

While I live will I praise the Lord. I will sing praises unto my God, while I have any being.

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord.

SCRIPTURAL SELECTIONS.

God's Requirements of Man.

Seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you. Matthew 6: 33.

I beseech you, therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that you present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service. Rom. 12: 1.

Ye have not chosen me, but I have chosen you, and ordained you, that ye should go and bring forth fruit, and that your fruit should remain, that whatsoever ye shall ask of the Father in my name, he may give it you.

These things I command you, that ye love one another. John 15: 16-17.

Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not and the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say I have no pleasure in them. Ecc. 12: 1.

Verily I say unto you, Whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child, he shall not enter therein. Mark 10: 15.

Be not overcome with evil, but overcome evil with good. Rom. 12: 31.

And he said unto them, Go ye unto all the world and preach the gospel to every creature.

He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved, but he that believeth not shall be damned. Mark 16: 15-16.

Go ye therefore and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I command you, and lo I am with you always, even unto the end of the world. Matt. 28: 19-20.

And as ye go, preach, saying, the kingdom of heaven is at hand. Matt. 10: 7.

Now therefore go, and I will be with thy mouth and teach thee what thou shalt say. Ex. 4: 12.

Say not ye, there are yet four months, and then cometh harvest? Behold, I say unto you, lift up your eyes, and look on the fields, for they are white, already to harvest. John 4: 35.

The field is the world, the good seed are the children of the kingdom, but the tares are the children of the wicked ones. Matt. 13: 38.

And that repentance and remission of sins should be preached in his name, among all nations, beginning at Jerusalem. Mark 24: 47.

How then shall they call on Him of whom they have not believed, and how shall they believe in him of whom they have not heard, and how shall they hear without a preacher? Rom. 10: 14.

Continue in prayer, and watch in the same with thanksgiving. Col. 4: 2.

God's Promise.

Whosoever despiseth the word, shall be destroyed, but he that feareth the commandment shall be rewarded. Prov. 13: 13.

I love them that love me, and those that seek me early shall find me. Prov. 8: 17.

Then spake Jesus unto them, saying, I am the Light of the world; he that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life. John 8: 12.

If we suffer with him, we shall also reign with him; if we deny him, he also will deny us. Tim. 2: 12.

And I appoint unto you a kingdom, as my Father has appointed unto me.

That ye may eat and drink at my table, in my kingdom, and sit on the thrones judging the twelve tribes of Israel. Luke 22: 29-30.

In my Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am there may ye be also. John 14: 2-3.

He shall cover thee with His fetters and under his wing thou shalt trust; his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

♦ ♦ ♦

Giving.

For every man shall give as he is able, according to the blessings of the Lord thy God which he has given thee. Deut. 16: 17.

Freely ye have received; freely give. Matt. 10: 8.

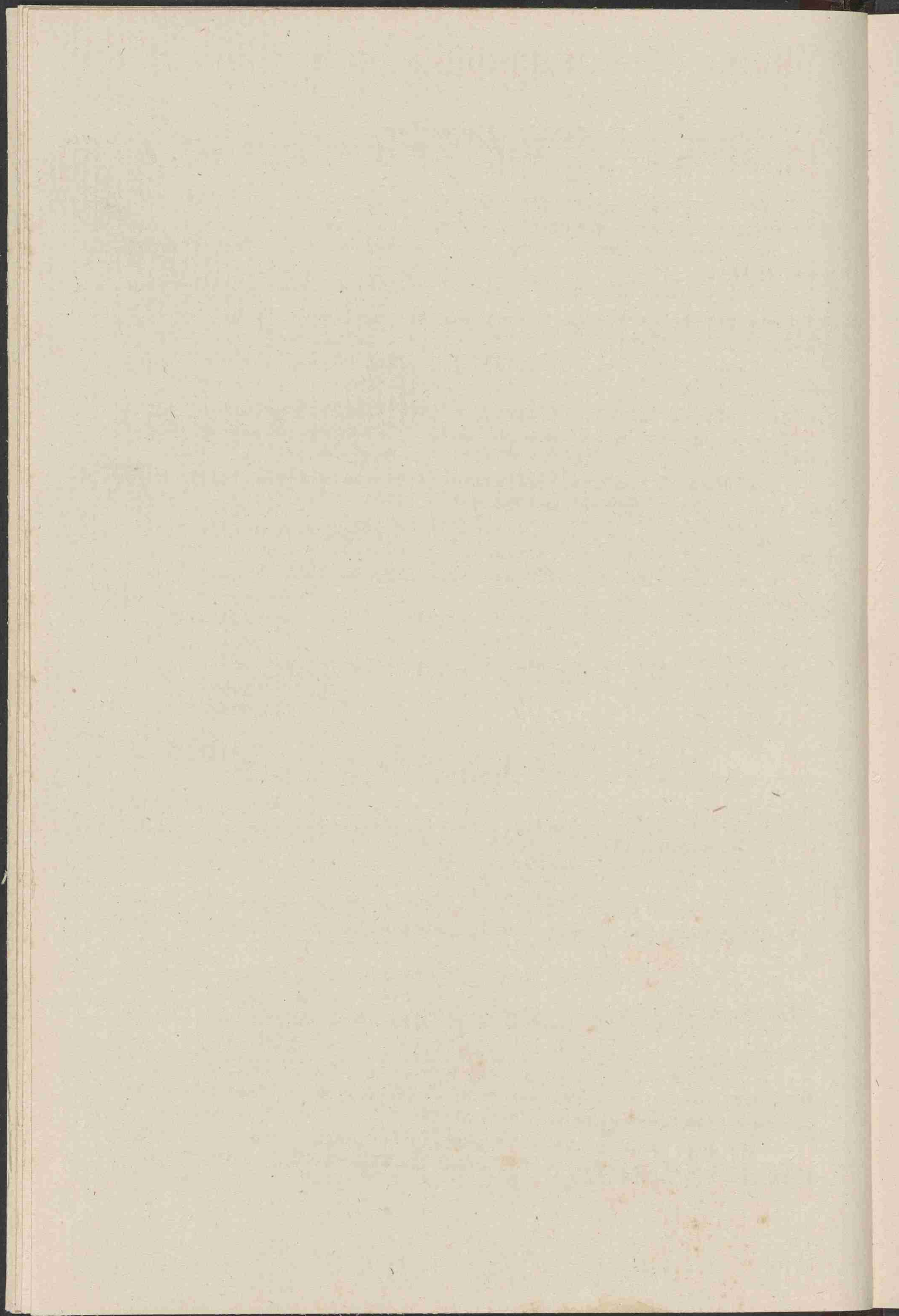
And this stone which I have set up for a pillar shall be God's house, and all that thou shalt give me, I will surely give the tenth unto thee. Gen. 28: 22.

But we will give ourselves continually to prayer and to the ministry of the word. Acts 6: 4.

And this gospel of the kingdom shall be preached unto all the world for a witness unto all nations, and then shall the end come. Matt. 24: 15.

I have showed you all things, how that so laboring ye ought to support the weak, and to remember the words of Jesus, how he said, It is more blessed to give than to receive. Acts 20: 35.

Every man according as he proposes in his heart, so let him give, not grudgingly, or of necessity, for God loveth the cheerful giver. 2d. Cor. 9: 7.



No. 1.

OLD HUNDRED. L. M.

A Prayer for Union in Council.—MATT. 18: 19, 20.

GUIL. FRANC, 1543.



1. In - dul - gent God of love and pow'r, Be with us at this place and hour!
2. Let each dis - cord - ant thought be gone, And love u - nite our hearts in one;
3. O may we feel the worth of souls, Be men of God, whom grace controls,

DOXOLOGY.—

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here below;



Smile on our souls; our plans ap - prove By which we seek to spread Thy love.
Let all we have and are com - bine To for - ward ob - jects so di - vine.
Fight the good fight and win the crown, And by our Father's side sit down.
Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'nly host; Praise Father, Son and Ho - ly Ghost.



No. 2. MY COUNTRY! 'TIS OF THEE.

(AMERICA. 6s, 4s.)

S. F. SMITH.

Ad. HENRY CAREY.



1. My country! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing: Land where my
2. My na - tive country, thee, Land of the noble, free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song; Let mortal
4. Our Father's God, to Thee, Author of lib - er - ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our



fathers died! Land of the pilgrim's pride! From ev'ry mountain side, Let freedom ring.
rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills, Like that above.
tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
land be bright With freedom's holy light; Protect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

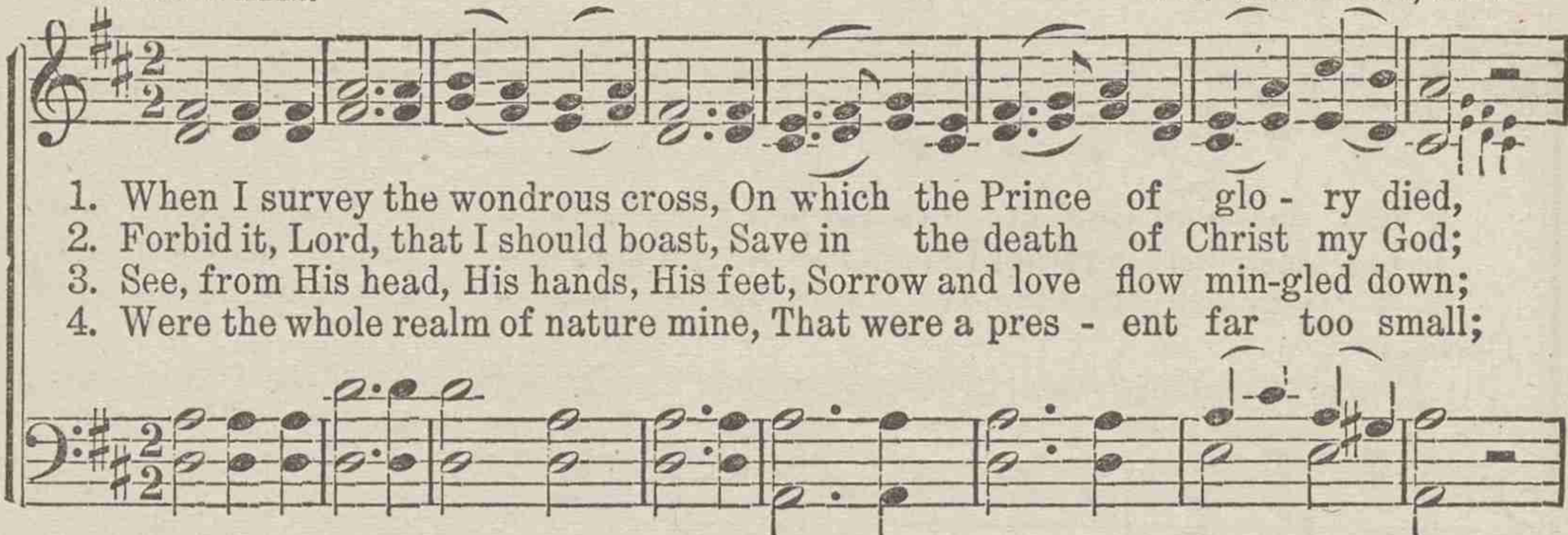


No. 3.


OLIVET. L. M.

ISAAC WATTS.

I. B. WOODBURY, 1852.



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



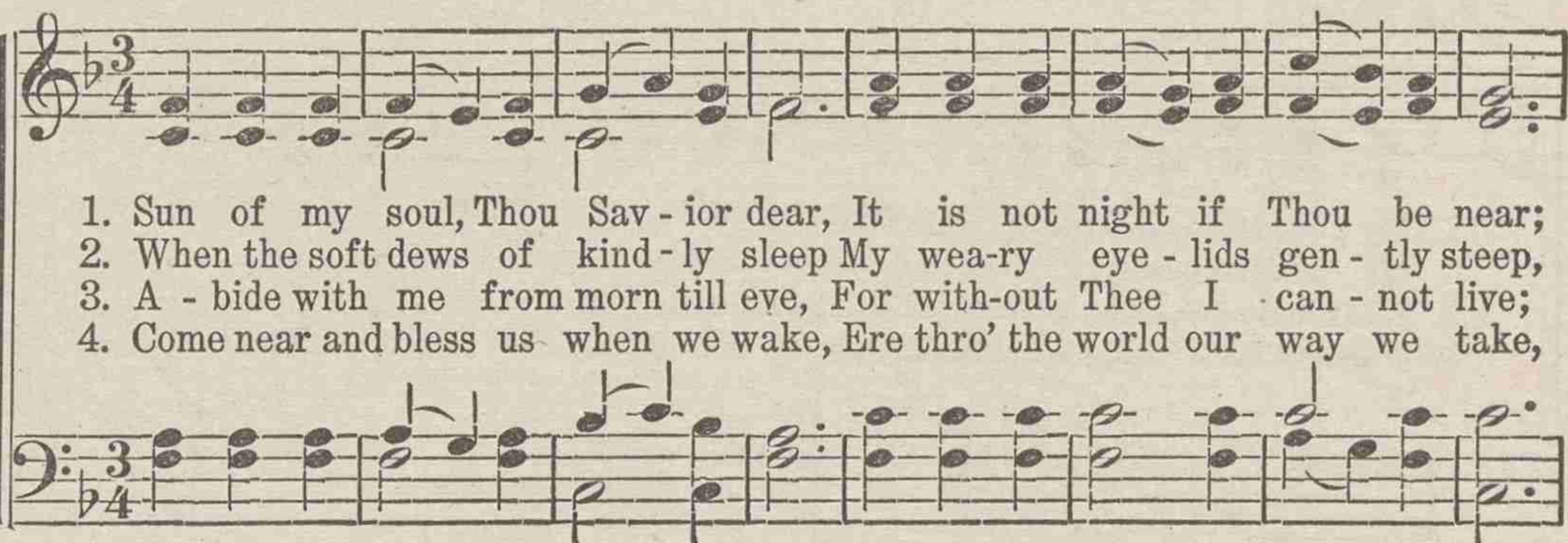
My richest gain I count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride.
 All the vain things that charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
 Did e'er such love and sor - row meet, Or thorns com-pose so rich a crown?
 Love so a-maz-ing, so di - vine, De-mands my soul, my life, my all.

No. 4.

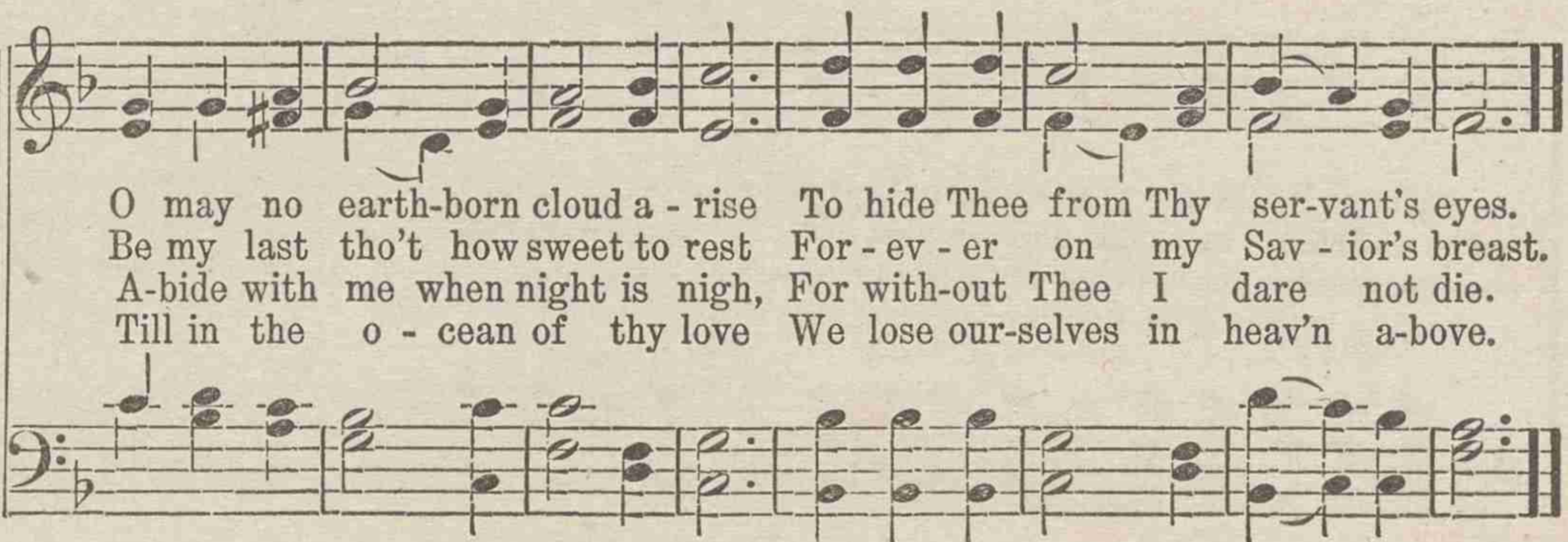
HURSLEY. L. M.

REV. J. KEBLE, 1827.

PETER RITTER, 1792.
 Arr. by W. H. MONK, 1861.



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



O may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy ser-vant's eyes.
 Be my last tho't how sweet to rest For - ev - er on my Sav - ior's breast.
 A-bide with me when night is nigh, For with-out Thee I dare not die.
 Till in the o - cean of thy love We lose our-selves in heav'n a-bove.

No. 5.

In His Name.

C. L. C.

C. L. CHAMBERLIN.



1. Be - hold the arm - y of the heav'nly King, In His name we
 2. The cross of Je - sus is our stand - ard high, In this sign we
 3. Christ is our Lead - er, whom we praise and love, In His name we



con-quer ev-'ry foe; With our praises we will make the welkin ring,
 con-quer ev-'ry foe; All the world for Je-sus is our on-ward cry,
 con-quer ev-'ry foe; O - ver hosts of e - vil we shall victors prove,



CHORUS.

In His name we con-quer ev - 'ry foe.
 In this sign we con-quer ev - 'ry foe. Christ for the world we
 In His name we con-quer ev - 'ry foe.



sing, The world to Christ we bring, In the name of
 We sing, to Christ we bring,



Je-sus, in the sign of the cross, We will con-quer ev - 'ry foe.

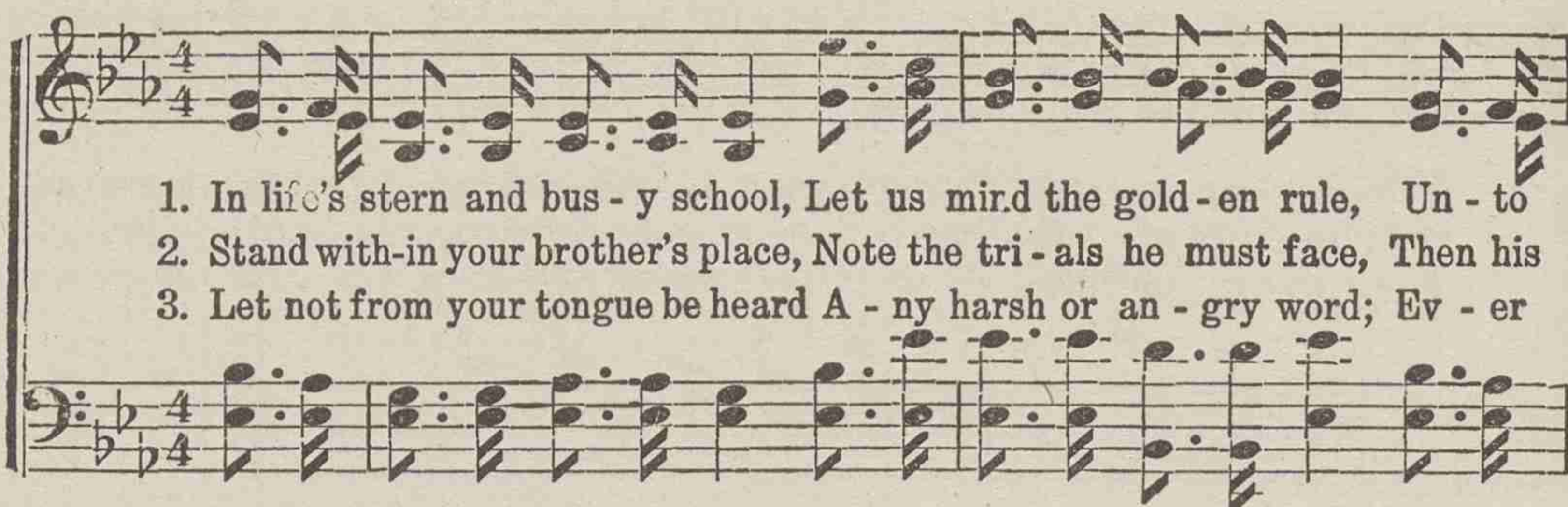


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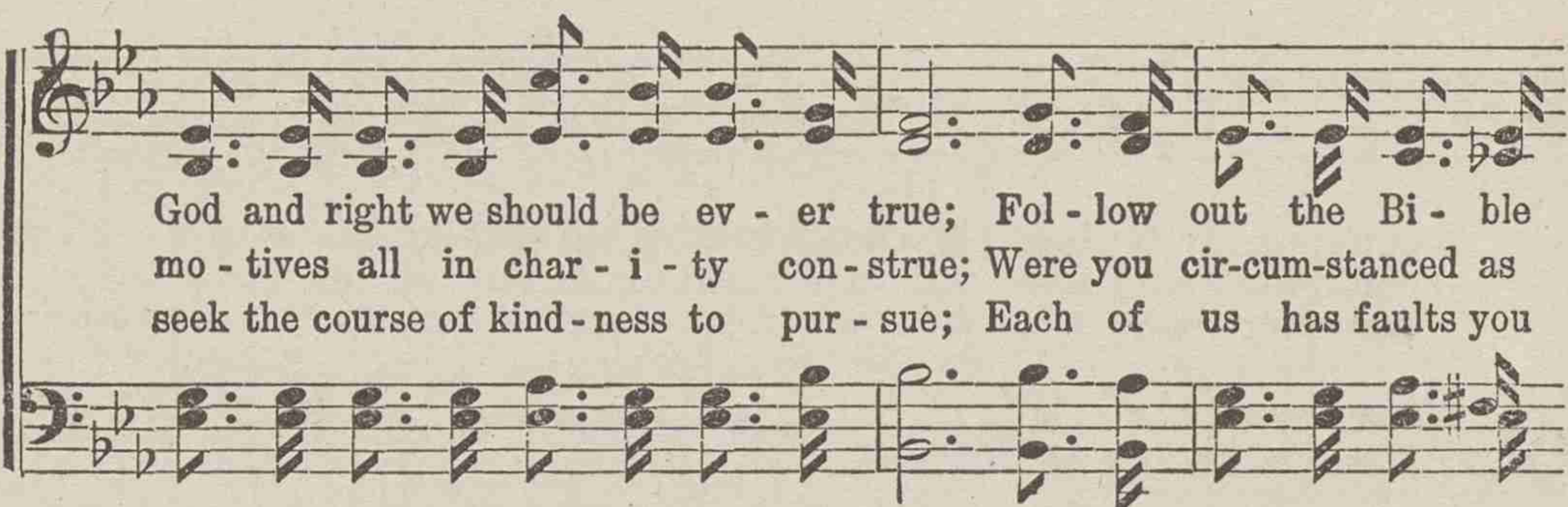
Golden Rule.

Mrs. J. M. HUNTER,

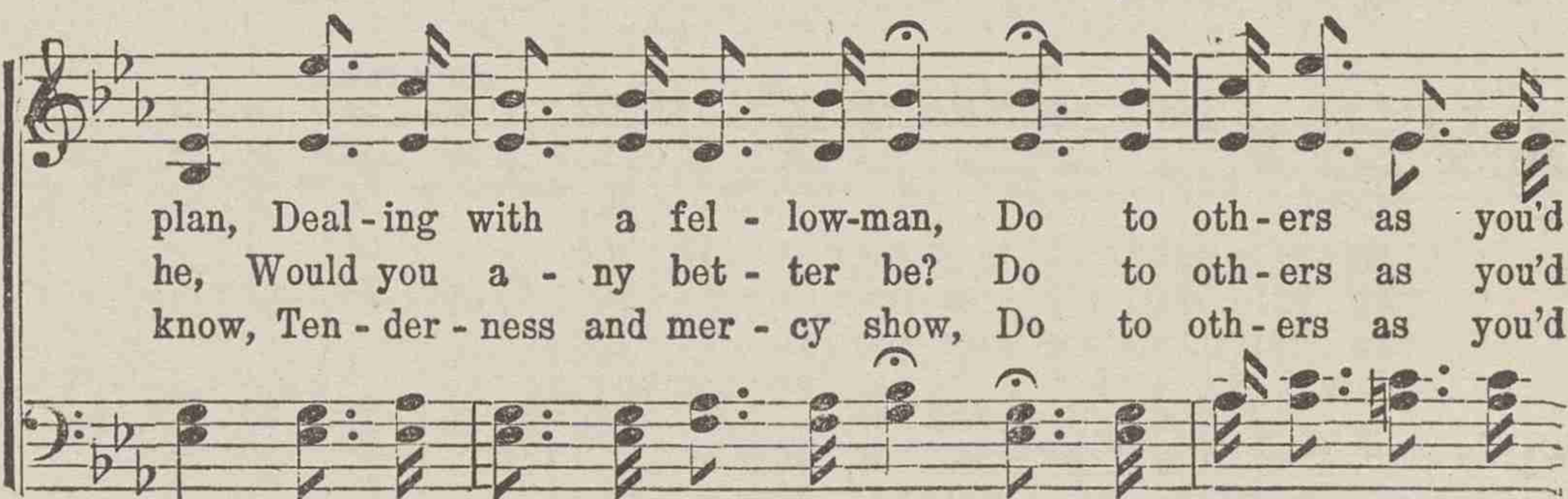
T. B. MOSLEY.



1. In life's stern and bus - y school, Let us mind the gold - en rule, Un - to
 2. Stand with-in your brother's place, Note the tri - als he must face, Then his
 3. Let not from your tongue be heard A - ny harsh or an - gry word; Ev - er

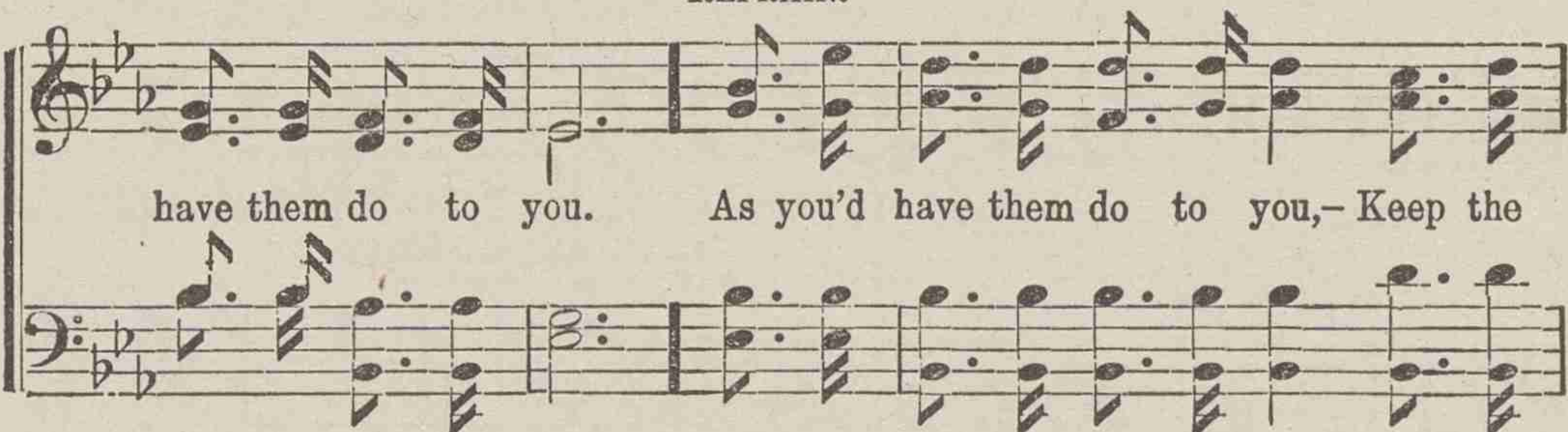


God and right we should be ev - er true; Fol - low out the Bi - ble
 mo - tives all in char - i - ty con - strue; Were you cir - cum - stanced as
 seek the course of kind - ness to pur - sue; Each of us has faults you

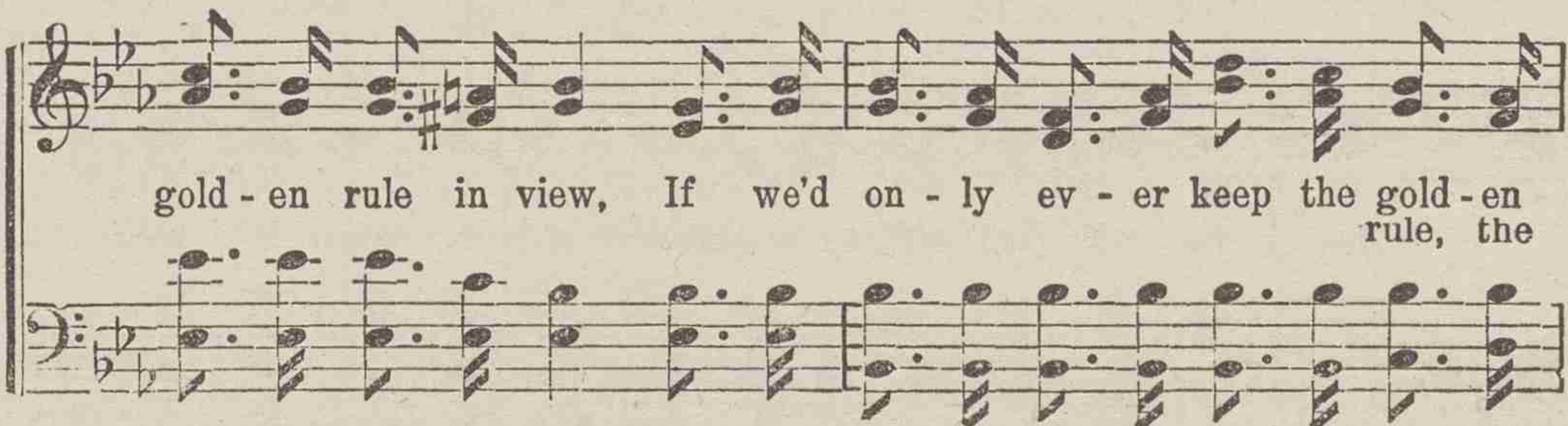


plan, Deal - ing with a fel - low - man, Do to oth - ers as you'd
 he, Would you a - ny bet - ter be? Do to oth - ers as you'd
 know, Ten - der - ness and mer - cy show, Do to oth - ers as you'd

REFRAIN.



have them do to you. As you'd have them do to you, - Keep the



gold - en rule in view, If we'd on - ly ev - er keep the gold - en
 rule, the

Golden Rule. Concluded.

rule in view; O, how much of pain and woe, Would be spared us
gold - en rule in view;

here be - low, If we'd on - ly keep the gold - en rule in view.
in view.

No. 7. Come Just Now.

Words arr. T. B. M.

T. B. MOSLEY.

1. Come to Je - sus just now, Come to Je - sus just now;
2. Oh, be - lieve Him just now, Oh, be - lieve Him just now;
3. He is will - ing just now, He is will - ing just now;
4. On - ly trust Him just now, On - ly trust Him just now;

He will save you just now, He will save you, come just now.
He is a - ble just now, He is a - ble, come just now.
He'll re - ceive you just now, He'll re - ceive you, come just now.
Je - sus loves you just now, Je - sue loves you, come just now.

No. 8.

THAT WONDERFUL DAY.

Consecrated to all who are looking for and preparing for that great day.

J. B. V.

J. B. VAUGHAN.

Duett.



1. The won - der - ful day of judgement is com - ing, And we shall soon
2. Poor sin - ner, be - lieve, the judgement is coming, O, where will you
3. The dead in their graves will come forth to meet it, All na - tions will



hear the call;..... 'Tis com - ing to you, and 'tis
stand that day?..... The right - eous will hear "Come, ye
hear the call..... That speaks in loud tones time on



com - ing to me, That day is com - ing to all.
bless - ed of mine," The lost, be driv - en a - way.
earth is no more,—That day is com - ing to all.

CHORUS.



Oh, that won - der - ful, won - der - ful day,.....
it's coming, coming



..... Oh,..... that won - der - ful, won - der - ful day,.....
soon. it's



..... It's coming to you, it's coming to me,
coming, coming soon.



Owned by J. B. Vaughan.

THAT WONDERFUL DAY.—Concluded.

That day is com-ing to all.....
yes, com-ing, coming to all.

No. 9. J. B. V.

UP THERE.

J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. My home, bless-ed man-sion where lov'd ones are wait-ing, Oh! when shall I
2. Oh! glo - ry, sing glo - ry, and tell the sweet sto - ry,—I long with my
3. They're waiting and watching, they're beck'ning me o-ver, My harp is now

hear their sweet song! Oh! it will be glo-rious when I shall cross o - ver,
Saviour to be; I'll love Him, I'll serve Him, I'll praise Him forev - er,
wait-ing for me; I want to go home to my dear ones up yon-der,

CHORUS.

And sing with the great white throng. } Up there, Up
My Sav-iour who died for me. }
And sing thro' e - ter - ni - ty. } Up there, up there, they're

there,..... They're waiting for me up there, there.
wait-ing for me, They're waiting for me up there, up there.

No.10. SHIPS THAT ENTER MY HARBOR NO MORE.

Mrs. A. B. WADE.

J. B. VAUGHAN.



1. Of ships that with pride I have launch'd from my harbor, And watch'd them sail forth over
2. With joy I have seen them go forth in the morning; At evening I've watch'd for the
3. The hand that doth guides them o'er life's changeful ocean, With infinite love rules on
4. Just o-ver life's ocean, in heaven's blest harbor, I'll find them, those ships that to



life's changeful sea; A few may re-turn that will bring my heart gladness But
glimpse of a sail; With bea-con-light burning, by night, have I waited; And
land and on sea; Then why should it grieve me if, in His great wisdom, The
me come no more. Those ships I have launch'd with such fond expectation, Shall



CHORUS.



more on this side I shall nev-er more see.
wept that my efforts should nothing avail.
ships I have launch'd ne'er return unto me? } But why should it grieve me; O!
add to my bliss on e - ter-nity's shore.



why should I sorrow For ships that may enter my harbor no more? Just o- ver



life's ocean, some blessed to-morrow, I'll find them safe-anchored on heaven's bright shore.

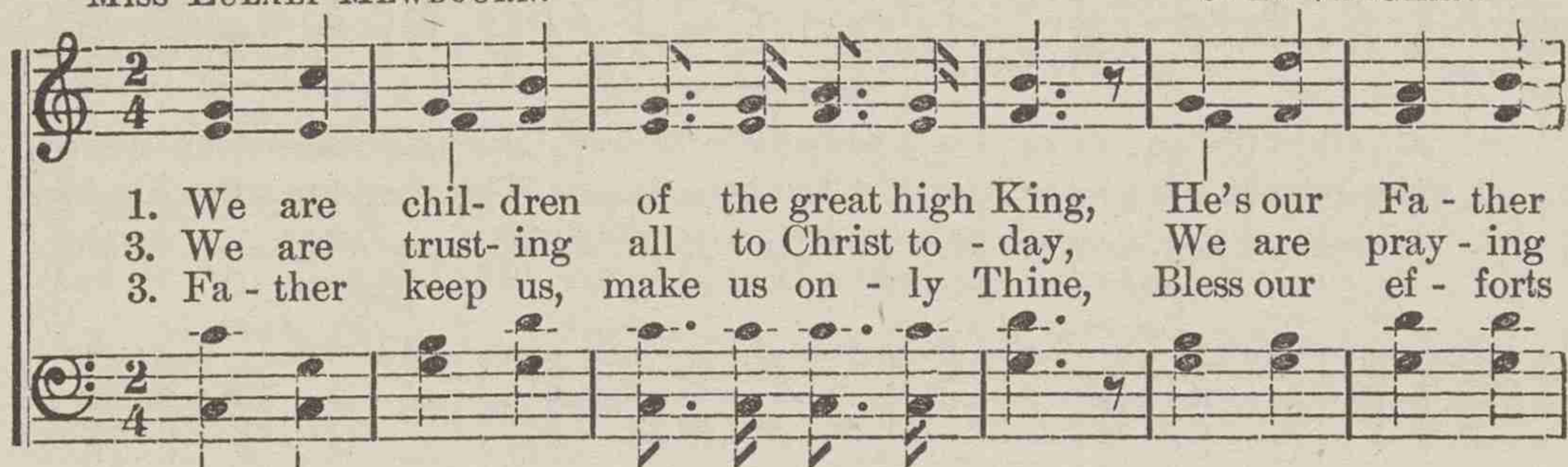


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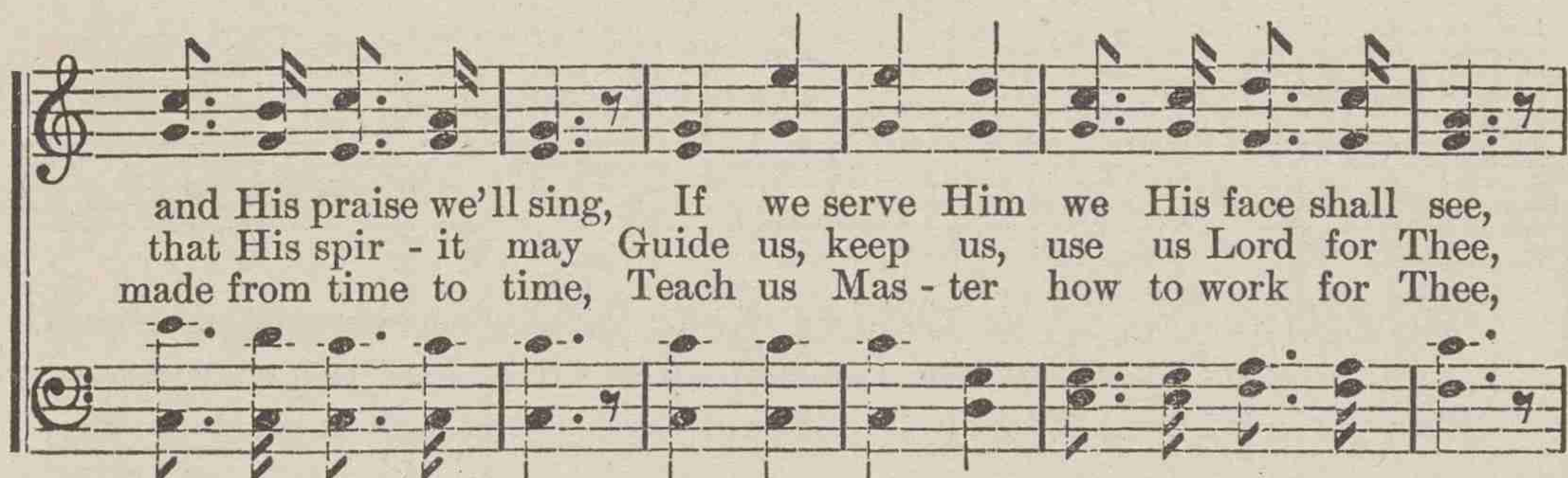
EVERY ONE FOR JESUS.

Miss EULALI MEWBURN.

J. B. VAUGHAN.



1. We are chil-dren of the great high King, He's our Fa-ther
3. We are trust-ing all to Christ to-day, We are pray-ing
3. Fa-ther keep us, make us on-ly Thine, Bless our ef-forts



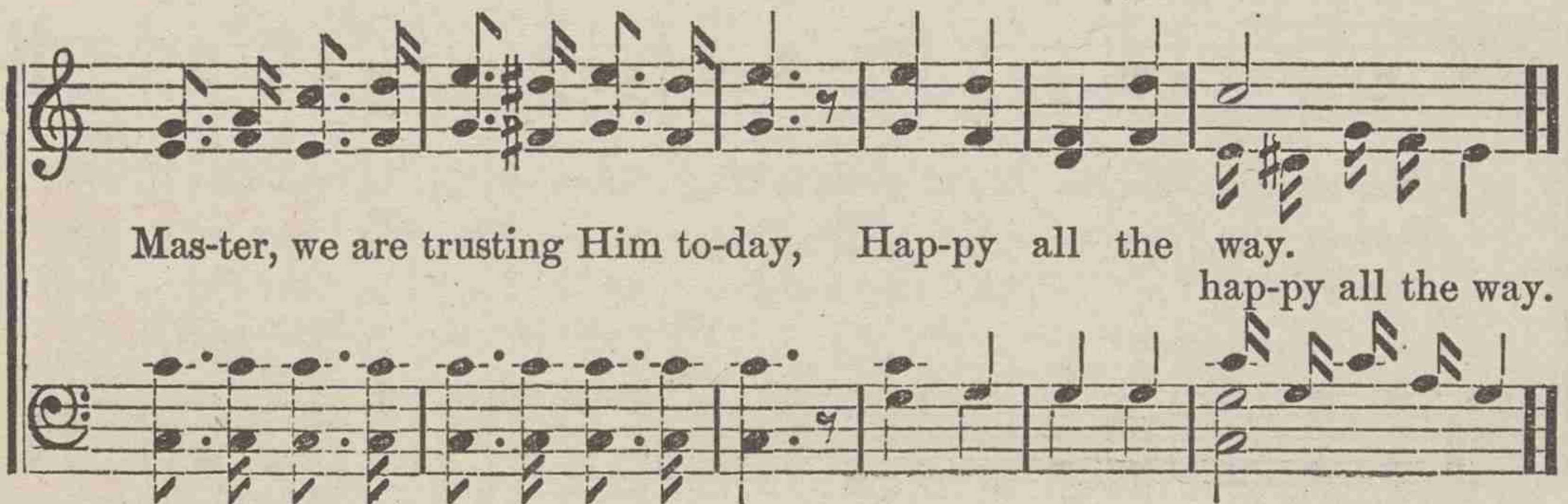
and His praise we'll sing, If we serve Him we His face shall see,
that His spir-it may Guide us, keep us, use us Lord for Thee,
made from time to time, Teach us Mas-ter how to work for Thee,



CHORUS.
Ev-'ry one for Je-sus, this our song shall be. We are band-ed in His



ser-vice here, We are work-ing for our Saviour dear, Working for the

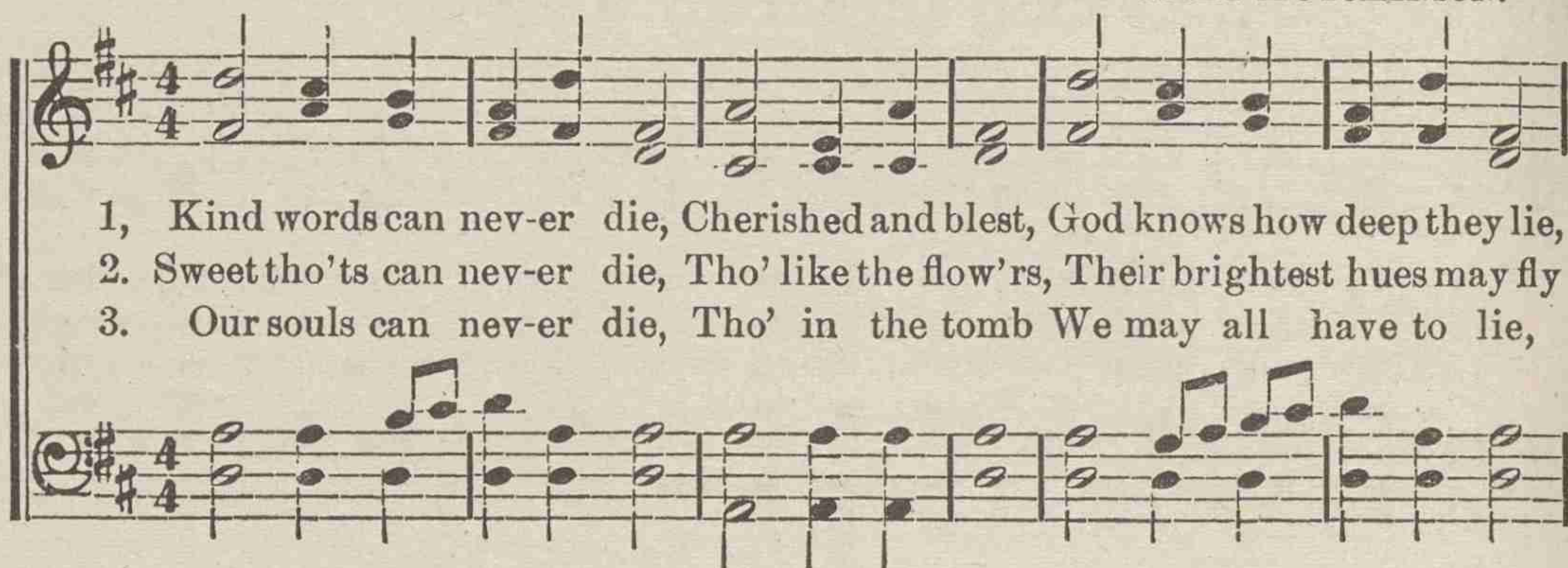


Mas-ter, we are trusting Him to-day, Hap-py all the way.
hap-py all the way.

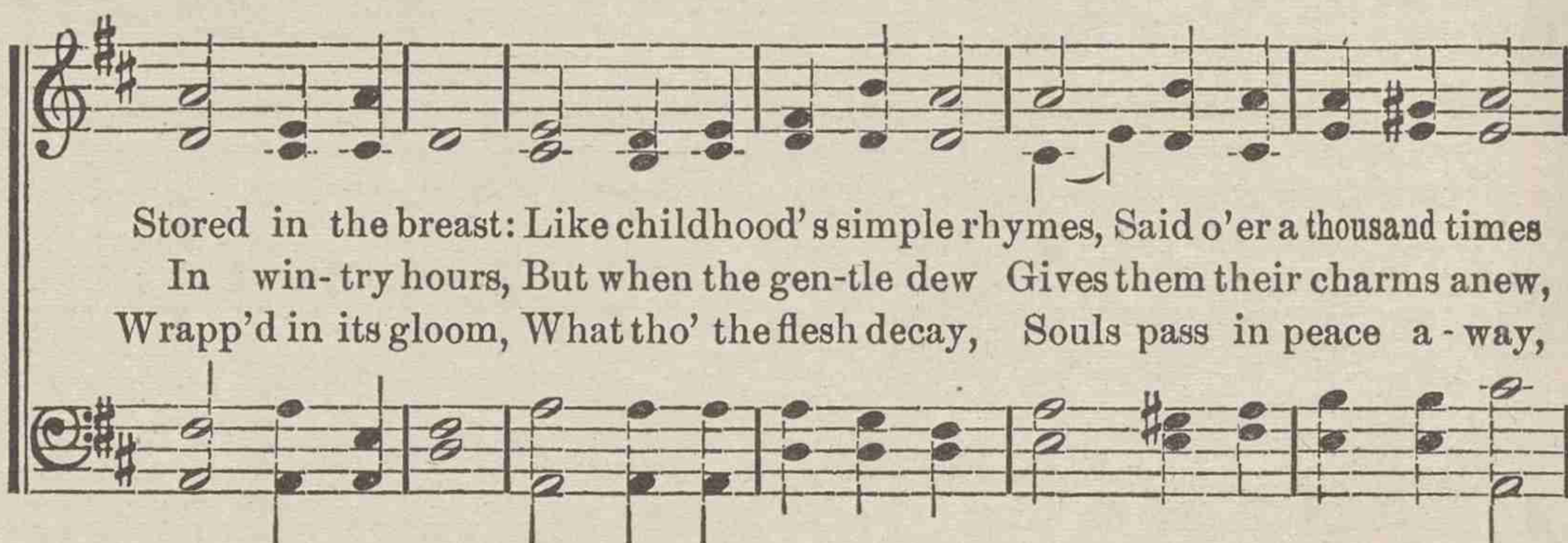
No. 12. Kind Words Can Never Die.

A. H.

ABBY HUTCHINSON.

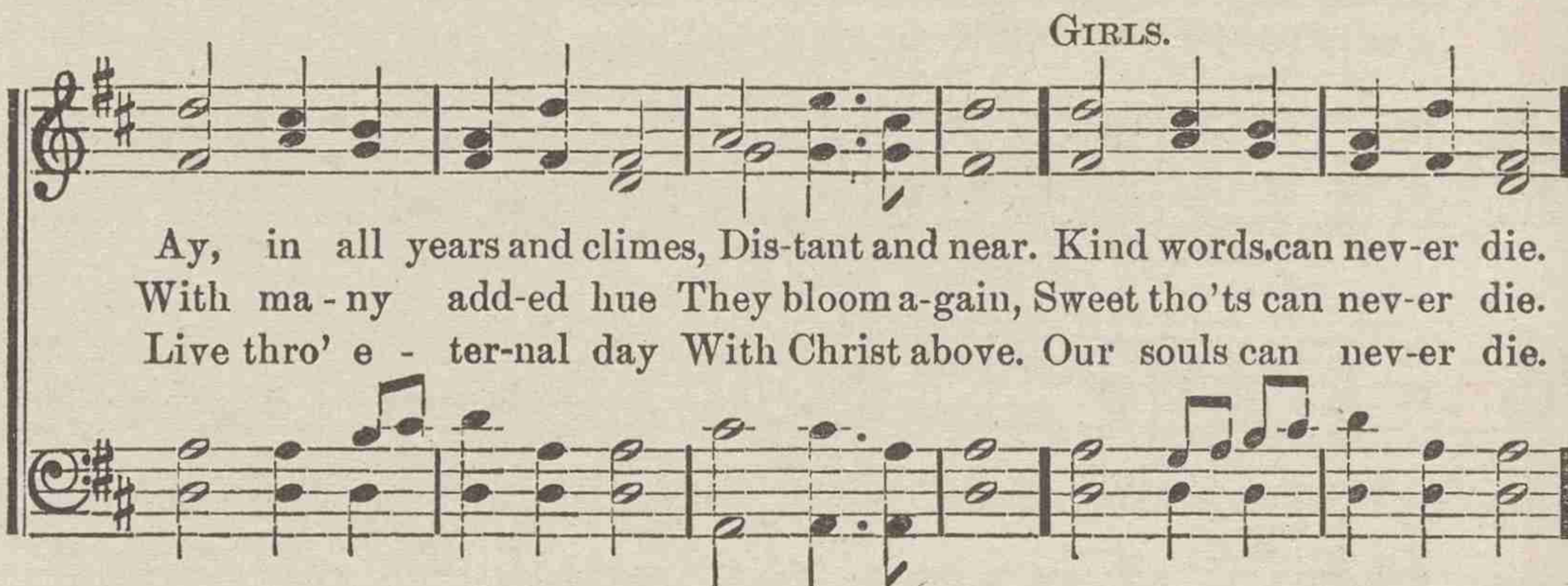


1, Kind words can nev-er die, Cherished and blest, God knows how deep they lie,
 2. Sweet tho'ts can nev-er die, Tho' like the flow'rs, Their brightest hues may fly
 3. Our souls can nev-er die, Tho' in the tomb We may all have to lie,



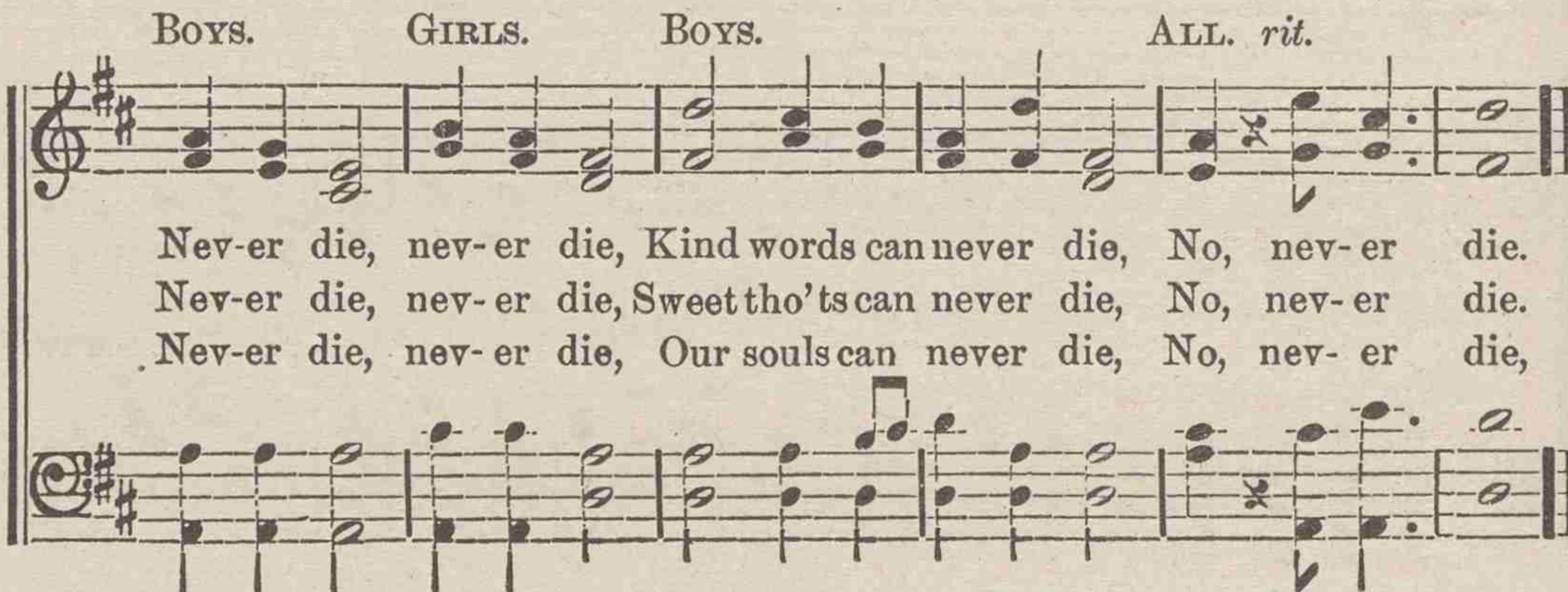
Stored in the breast: Like childhood's simple rhymes, Said o'er a thousand times
 In win-try hours, But when the gen-tle dew Gives them their charms anew,
 Wrapp'd in its gloom, What tho' the flesh decay, Souls pass in peace a-way,

GIRLS.



Ay, in all years and climes, Dis-tant and near. Kind words can nev-er die.
 With ma-ny add-ed hue They bloom a-gain, Sweet tho'ts can nev-er die.
 Live thro' e - ter-nal day With Christ above. Our souls can nev-er die.

BOYS. GIRLS. BOYS. ALL. *rit.*



Nev-er die, nev-er die, Kind words can never die, No, nev-er die.
 Nev-er die, nev-er die, Sweet tho'ts can never die, No, nev-er die.
 Nev-er die, nev-er die, Our souls can never die, No, nev-er die,

No 13.

Send the Gospel Light.

"Come over into Macedonia and help us."—Acts 16: 9.

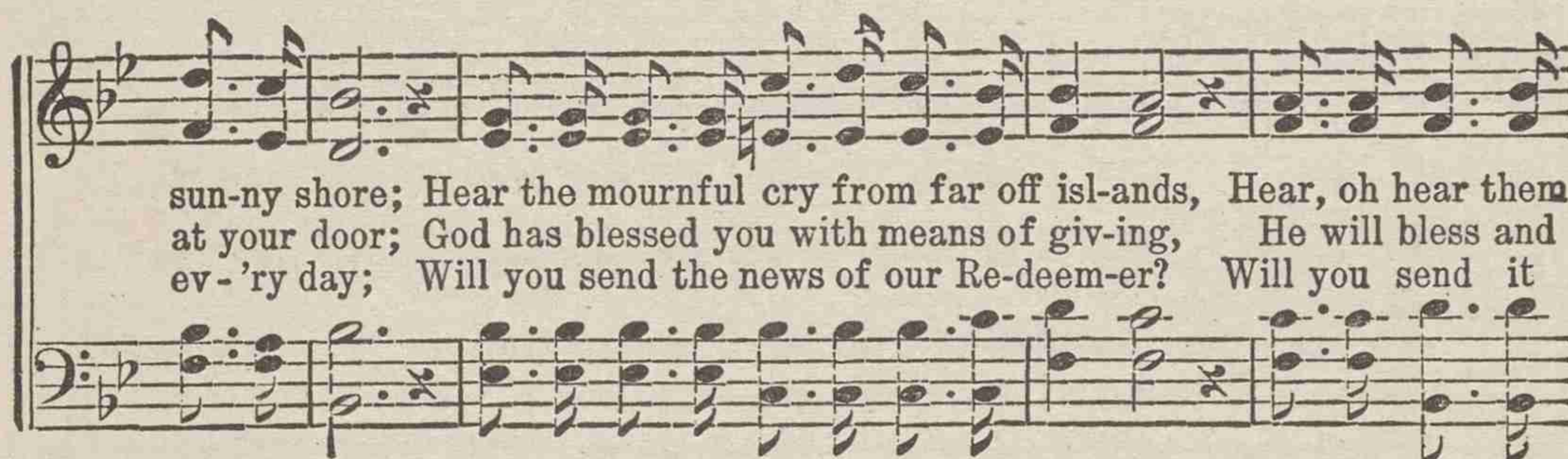
J. B. V.

FOR MISSIONARY MEETINGS.

J. B. VAUGHAN.



1. List-en to the mur-mur of the wa-ters, As they dash a-gainst our
 2. If you can-not cross the dis-tant wa-ters, You can help the dy-ing
 3. There are ma-ny yet in heath-en dark-ness, Bow-ing down to i-dols



sun-ny shore; Hear the mournful cry from far off isl-ands, Hear, oh hear them
 at your door; God has blessed you with means of giv-ing, He will bless and
 ev-'ry day; Will you send the news of our Re-deem-er? Will you send it

CHORUS.



bid-ding us come o'er. Send the light, send the light,
 give you more and more.
 now, and not de-lay? Send the blessed light, oh send the gospel light, yes,



Send the bless-ed gos-pel light of God; Send the light to
 yes, Christian soldiers;



na-tions yet in darkness, God will own and bless you—send the light (send the light)!

No. 14. This is My Mission, to Shine.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

B. B. BEALL.



1. From mo-ment to mo-ment my God will sup - ply me With grace (di-vine,)
2. My heart should be dai - ly a - noint - ed from heav-en With love (di - vine,)
3. The storehouse of heav - en is full to o'er-flow-ing With peace (di-vine,)



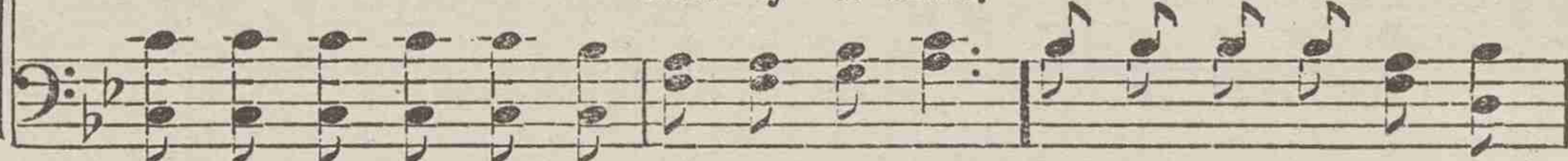
di - vine;.... No bless-ing I need will kind heav - en de - ny me, If
with grace di-vine;
di - vine;.... The grace that I pray for will free - ly be giv - en, If
with love di-vine;
di - vine;.... And free - ly His pow - er the Lord is be - stow-ing, When
with peace di-vine;



REFRAIN.



need - ed to make my light shine. This is my mis - sion, to
clear - ly to shine,



shine,.... Each mo-ment for Je - sus with light di-vine; To shine be - fore
to shine,



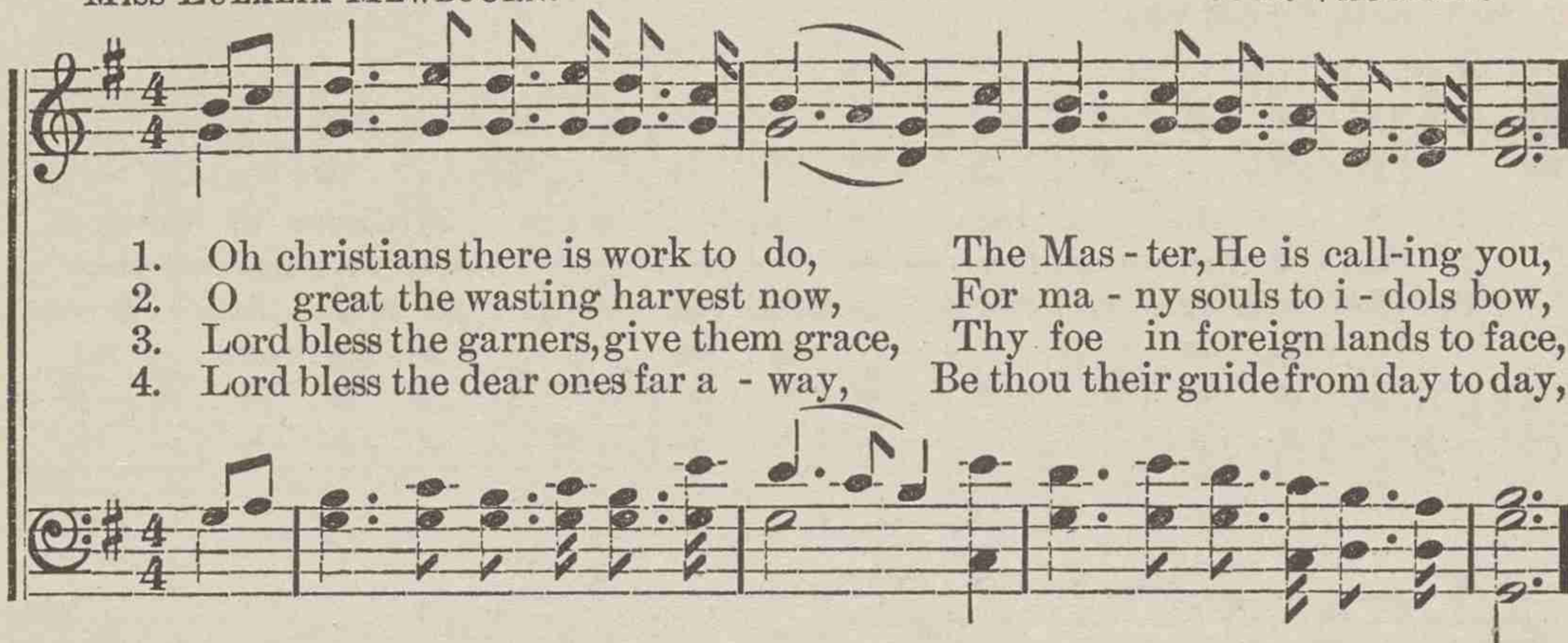
men with clearness and then, My Lord will have fruit from this life of mine.



WORK TO DO.

Miss EULALIA MEWBURN.

J. B. VAUGHAN.



1. Oh christians there is work to do, The Mas - ter, He is call - ing you,
 2. O great the wasting harvest now, For ma - ny souls to i - dols bow,
 3. Lord bless the garners, give them grace, Thy foe in foreign lands to face,
 4. Lord bless the dear ones far a - way, Be thou their guide from day to day,



Go! gath - er in the golden grain, Your la - bor shall not be in vain.
 And should the Master call for you, Be read - y then His work to do.
 Oh! may each sheave they bring to Thee, For - ev - er shining jewels be.
 The har - vest - ing will soon be o'er, Then we shall rest for - ev - er more.

D.S.—The Master! He is calling you.

CHORUS.



Work to do, work for you, There is work for the christian to
 work to do, work for you,



do, Be up and a - way! ere the dawn of the day,
 work to do,

D.S.

No. 16.

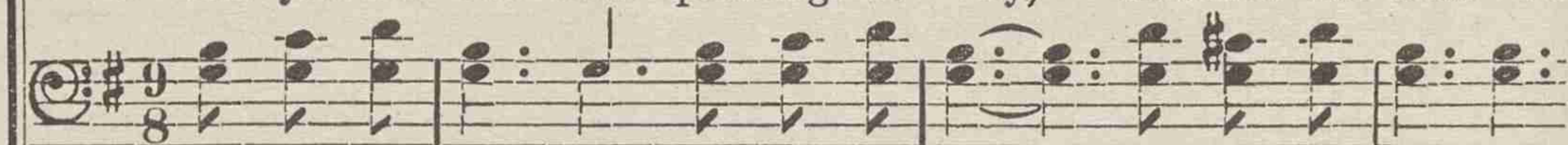

OVER THE OCEAN.

Mrs. A. L. MARSHALL.

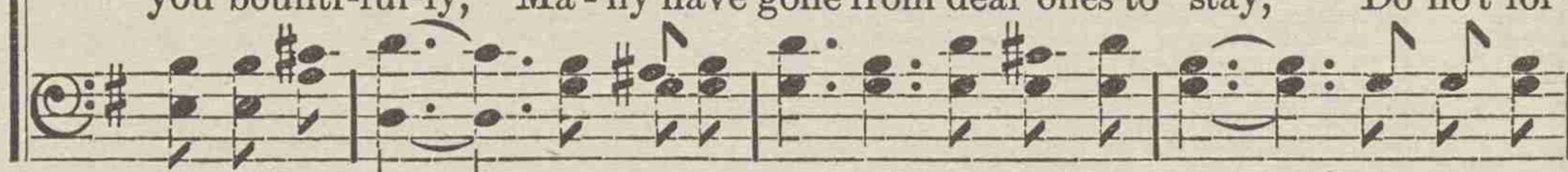
J. B. VAUGHAN.



1. O - ver the o - cean, in the dark lands, Millions of heath-en,
 2. Ma - ny have gone, they've sac - ri - ficed all, Gone to dark lands they've
 3. Can you ref - use their pleadings to - day, Since He has bless - ed

stretching their hands, Call-ing to christians, hear them to - day, Heed their sad
 answered the call, Workers are few, they need you to - day, Will you not
 you bounti-ful-ly, Ma - ny have gone from dear ones to stay, Do not for-




CHORUS.



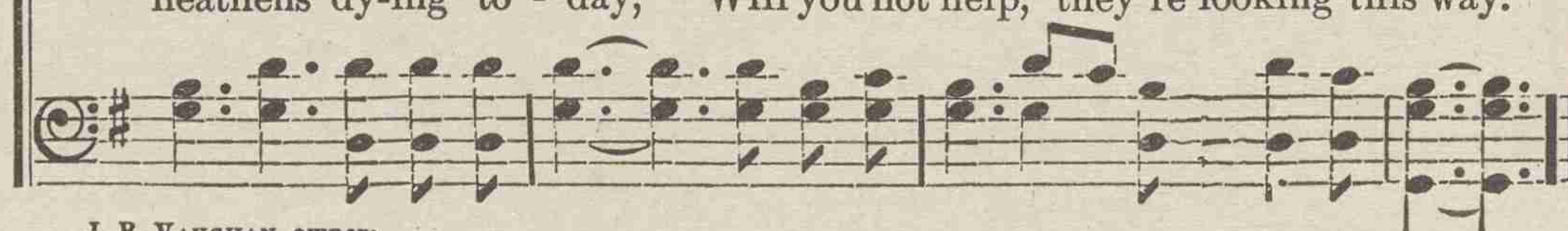
cry, they're looking this way.
 help, they're looking this way.
 get those looking this way. } Look-ing this way, yes, looking this




way, Dear ones in far lands, look-ing this way, Mill-ions of

heathens dy-ing to - day, Will you not help, they're looking this way.



No. 17.

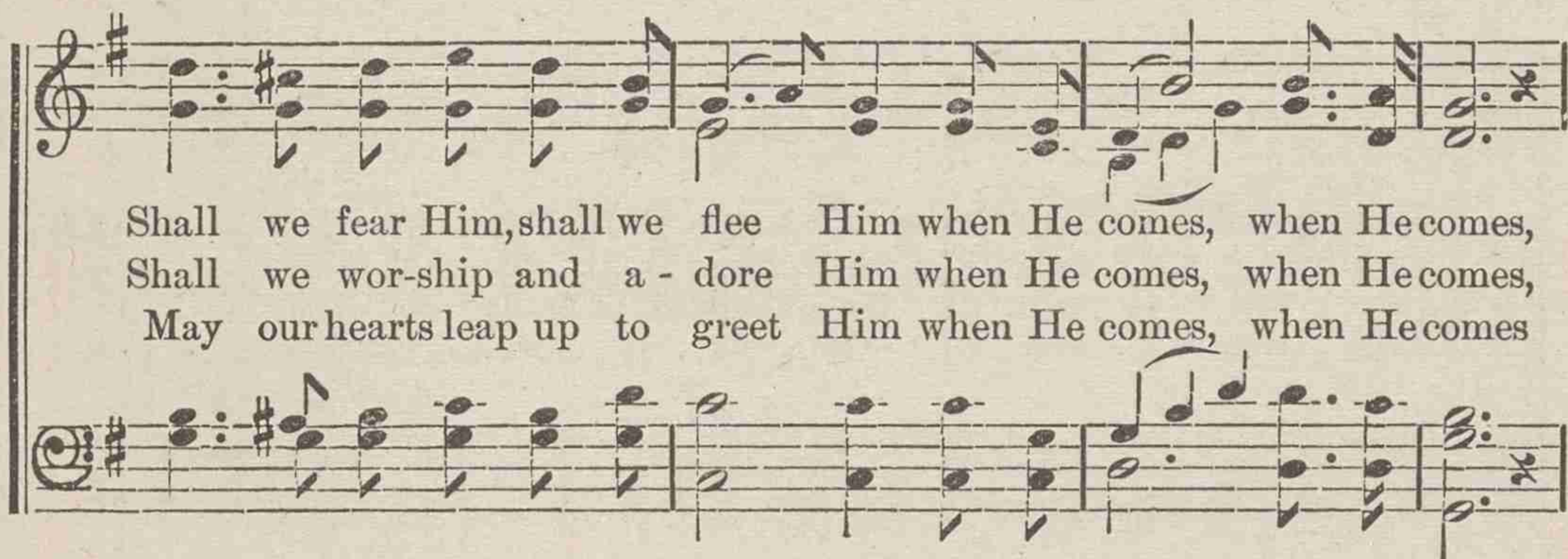
WHEN HE COMES.

MARY B. BRADFIELD.

J. B. VAUGHAN.



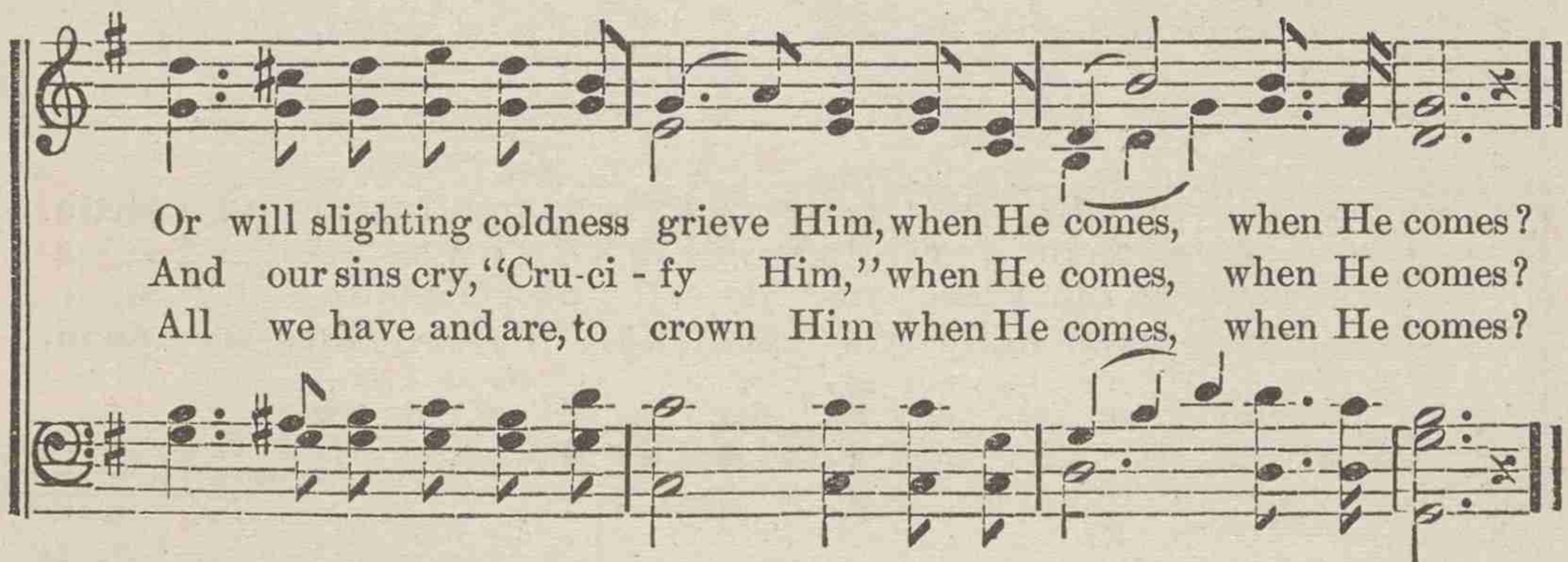
1. Shall we know Him if we see Him, when He comes, when He comes?
 2. Shall we dare to stand be - fore Him, when He comes, when He comes?
 3. May our feet be swift to meet Him, when He comes, when He comes?



Shall we fear Him, shall we flee Him when He comes, when He comes,
 Shall we wor-ship and a - dore Him when He comes, when He comes,
 May our hearts leap up to greet Him when He comes, when He comes



Shall we love Him and be - lieve Him, will His own at last re - ceive Him,
 Or will pride presume to try Him, will our craven fear de - ny Him,
 May our lips be fit to sing Him, may our hands be clean to bring Him



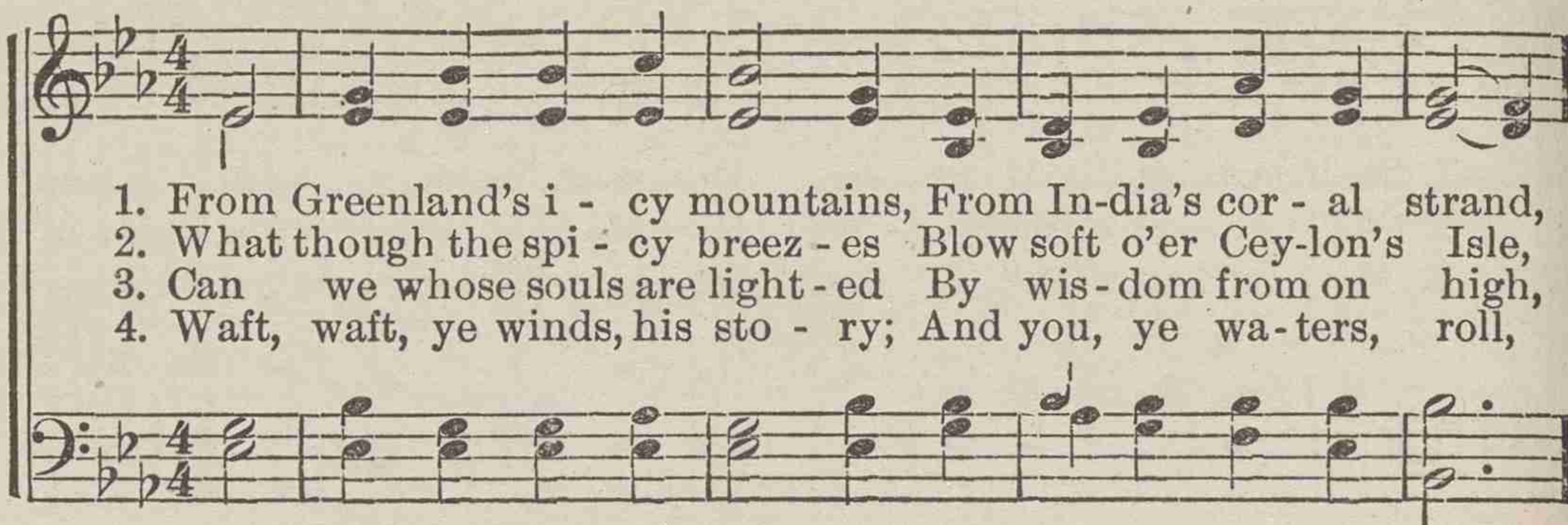
Or will slighting coldness grieve Him, when He comes, when He comes?
 And our sins cry, "Cru-ci - fy Him," when He comes, when He comes?
 All we have and are, to crown Him when He comes, when He comes?

No. 18. MISSIONARY HYMN. 7s & 6s. D.

"The appeal."—MATT. 28: 19.

REGINALD HEBER.

LOWELL MASON, 1823.



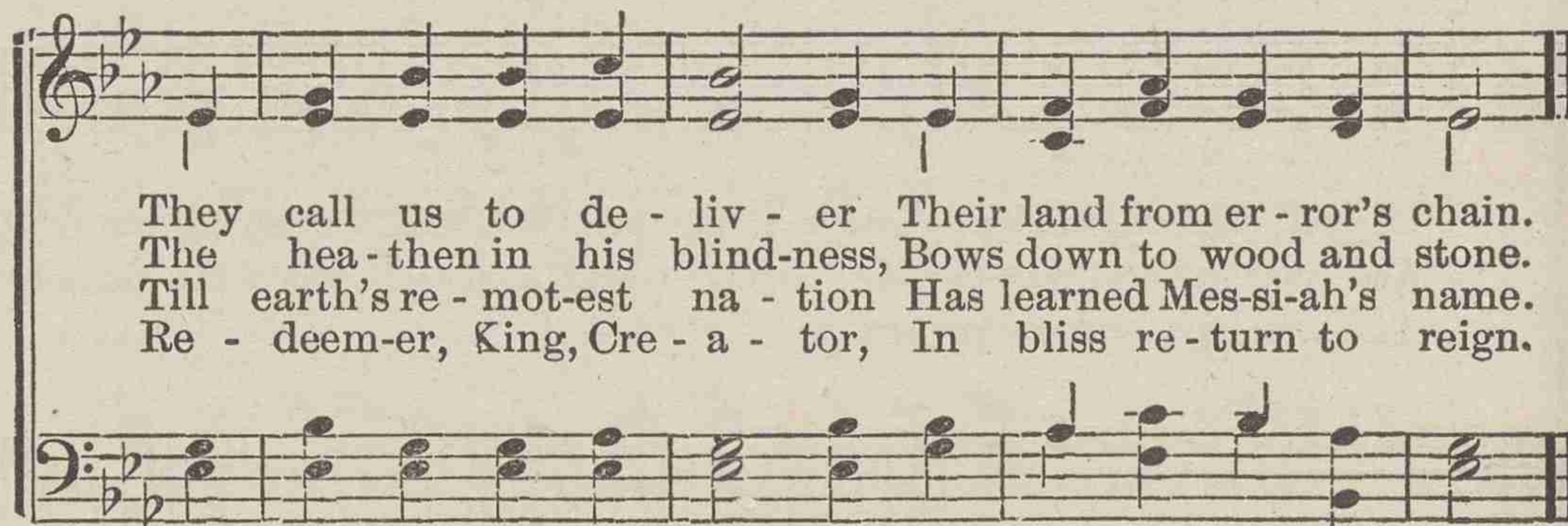
1. From Greenland's i - cy mountains, From In-dia's cor - al strand,
 2. What though the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey-lon's Isle,
 3. Can we whose souls are light-ed By wis-dom from on high,
 4. Waft, waft, ye winds, his sto - ry; And you, ye wa-ters, roll,



Where Af-ric's sun - ny fount-ains Roll down their gold-en sand:
 Though ev - 'ry pros-pect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile;
 Can we to men be - night-ed The lamp of light de - ny?
 Till, like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole:



From many an an-cient riv - er, From many a palmy plain,
 In vain we lav-ish kind-ness The gifts of God are strown;
 Sal - va - tion, O sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro-claim,
 Till o'er our ransomed nat - ure, The Lamb of sin-ners slain.



They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.
 The hea - then in his blind-ness, Bows down to wood and stone.
 Till earth's re - mot-est na - tion Has learned Mes-si-ah's name.
 Re - deem-er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turn to reign.

No. 19. The Light of the World is Jesus.

A. J. .

A. J. SHOWALTER.




1. The light of the world is Je - sus! It shines with a radiance beaming so bright,
 2. The light of the world is Je - sus! Ef - ful-gent its rays and lustrous its shine,
 3. The light of the world is Je - sus! Tho' rough be my path and long be the way,





Dispelling the gloom and darkness of night, The light of the world is Je - sus!
 No clouds can obscure its beams so di - vine, The light of the world is Je - sus!
 It leads to those mansions "fairer than day," The light of the world is Je - sus!



REFRAIN.



The light of the world, The light of the world is
 The light of the world, light of the world,




Je - sus! It shines on the way, Turns
 It shines on the way, shines on the way,




night in - to day, The light of the world is Je - sus!
 night in-to day, night in - to day,



No. 20.

HE CARES FOR ME.

Miss EULALIA MEWBURN.

J. B. VAUGHAN.

DUET.



1. It mat-ters lit-tle where I be, What-e'er I find to do,
2. If on the land or on the sea, Where-e'er my lot be cast,
3. He's guid-ing me I know each day, I dare not go a-lone,



My Sav-iour keeps and cares for me, I count this bless-ing sure,
 I know my Sav-iour cares for me, His prom-is-es will last,
 I'm trust-ing Him, to Him I pray, I feel I'm near-ing home,



I count this bless-ing sure, I count this bless-ing sure,
 His prom-is-es will last, His prom-is-es will last,
 I feel I'm near-ing home, I feel I'm near-ing home,



My Sav-iour keeps and cares for me, I count this bless-ing sure.
 I know my Sav-iour cares for me, His prom-is-es will last.
 I'm trust-ing Him, to Him I pray, I feel I'm near-ing home.

CHORUS.



He cares for me, My Sav-iour cares for me, He cares for
 He cares for me, He cares for me, He cares for me, He



me, Where-ev-er I may be, He cares for me, I
 cares for me, He cares for me, He cares for me,



know He cares for me, On land, on sea, My Saviour cares for me.
 He cares for me on land, on sea,



J. B. VAUGHAN, owner.

No. 21.

Courage.

EMMA B. VANDEUSEN.

J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Cour- age, my broth-er, what-e'er be-fall; Light fol- lows darkness
 2. Though in thy pathway fierce li - ons stand, Je - sus thy Sav- iour
 3. Strength for thy weakness God will pro- vide, He is thy ref- uge
 4. Faith for thy ban - ner, hope for thy shield, Love for thy mas- cot

God is o'er all— Cour- age, my broth- er, what-e'er be- fall,
 hold - eth thy hand; Though in thy path- way fierce li - ons stand,
 what- e'er be - tide, Strength for thy weak- ness God will pro- vide,
 tri - als will yield, Faith for thy ban - ner, hope for thy shield,

D.S.—Cour - age, look up - ward, think not of fear,

Light fol- lows darkness, God is o'er all.
 Je - sus thy Sav- iour, hold- eth thy hand. }
 He is thy ref- uge, what- e'er be- tide. } Cour- age, look up- ward,
 Love for thy mas- cot, tri - als will yield.

Shrink not from tri - als, Je - sus is near.

think not of fear; Shrink not from tri - als, Je - sus is near;

J. B. VAUGHAN, OWNER.

No. 22.

HEAVENLY BANK ACCOUNT.

1st Tim. 6 : 19.

Mrs. G. L. MOORE.

JOSEPH BRIDLY.



1. Are you lay - ing up your treas - ures in the great bank vault a - bove?
2. Are you count - ing up your treas - ures which are worth far more than gold,
3. Are you an in - vest - ment plan - ing, let's in - vest with God a - bove,



Are you leav - ing world - ly pleasures all be - cause of Je - sus' love,
When we deal with God He measures out to us a hundred - fold,
Then when earth - ly wealth is wan - ing, we will reap rewards of love,



Are you plac - ing all your savings, where no thieves can e'er break in?
Let not sin nor pride be - set us, what care we for wealth or fame?
None too poor, oh, hap - py mortals, each a bank account can have,



Keep - ing them to in - sure comfort, when you leave this world of sin?
For the Lord will not for - get us when we ask in Je - sus' name.
And when safe with - in the por - tals, our dear Lord will say "Well done."



HEAVENLY BANK ACCOUNT. Concluded.

CHORUS.

There are no de - fault - ers in this great bank a - bove,

For we are deal - ing with the Lord, and "God is love,"

There are no de - fault - ers, in this great bank a - bove,

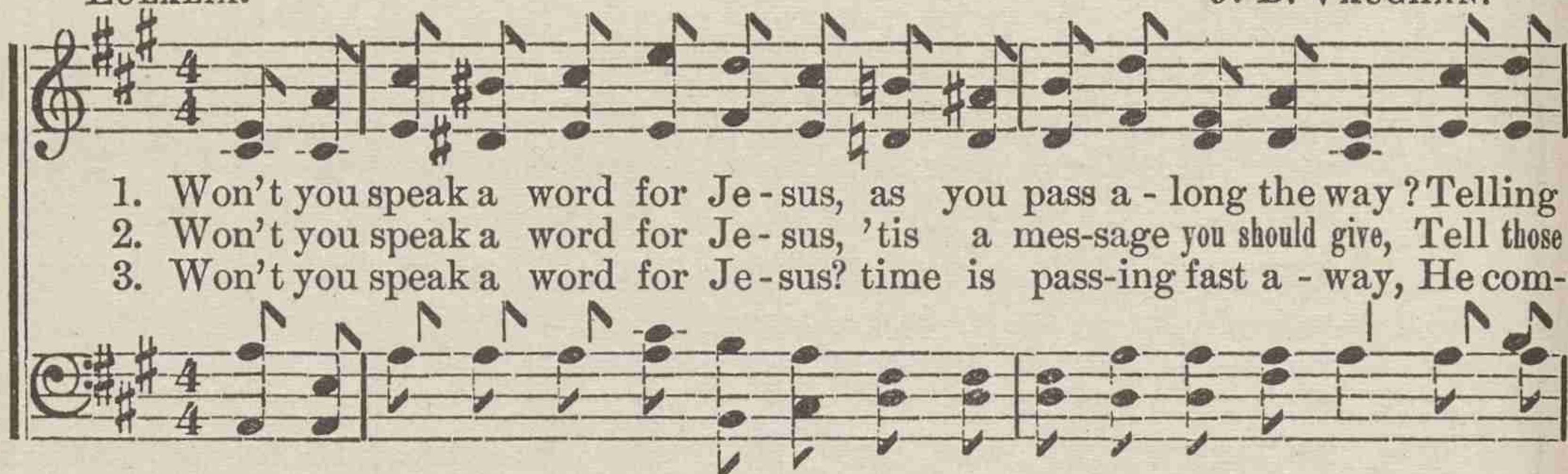
For we are deal - ing with the Lord, and "God is love."

No. 23.

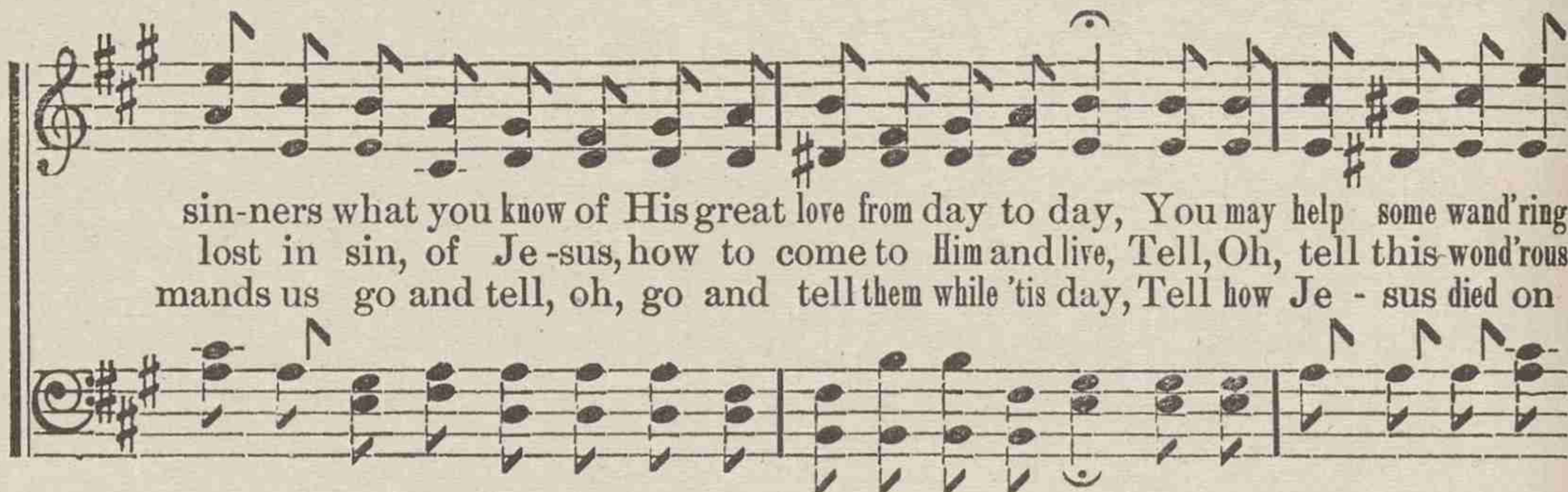
SPEAK A WORD FOR JESUS.

EULALIA.

J. B. VAUGHAN.



1. Won't you speak a word for Je-sus, as you pass a - long the way? Telling
 2. Won't you speak a word for Je-sus, 'tis a mes-sage you should give, Tell those
 3. Won't you speak a word for Je-sus? time is pass-ing fast a - way, He com-



sin-ners what you know of His great love from day to day, You may help some wand'ring
 lost in sin, of Je-sus, how to come to Him and live, Tell, Oh, tell this wond'rous
 mands us go and tell, oh, go and tell them while 'tis day, Tell how Je - sus died on



sinner, far a - way from love and home, Far a - way in sin and darkness and con-
 sto-ry, nev - er wea-ry of it grow, Tell and sing the lov-ing sto-ry, tell and
 Calv'ry, gave His life for you and me, Let the na-tions hear the sto-ry, sound it



tent from God to roam, Oft - en words in kindness spoken, to poor sin-ners
 sing it o'er and o'er, 'Tis the old, old bless-ed sto - ry, 'tis the sto - ry
 o - ver land and sea, Tell, oh, tell the love of Je - sus, how His blessings



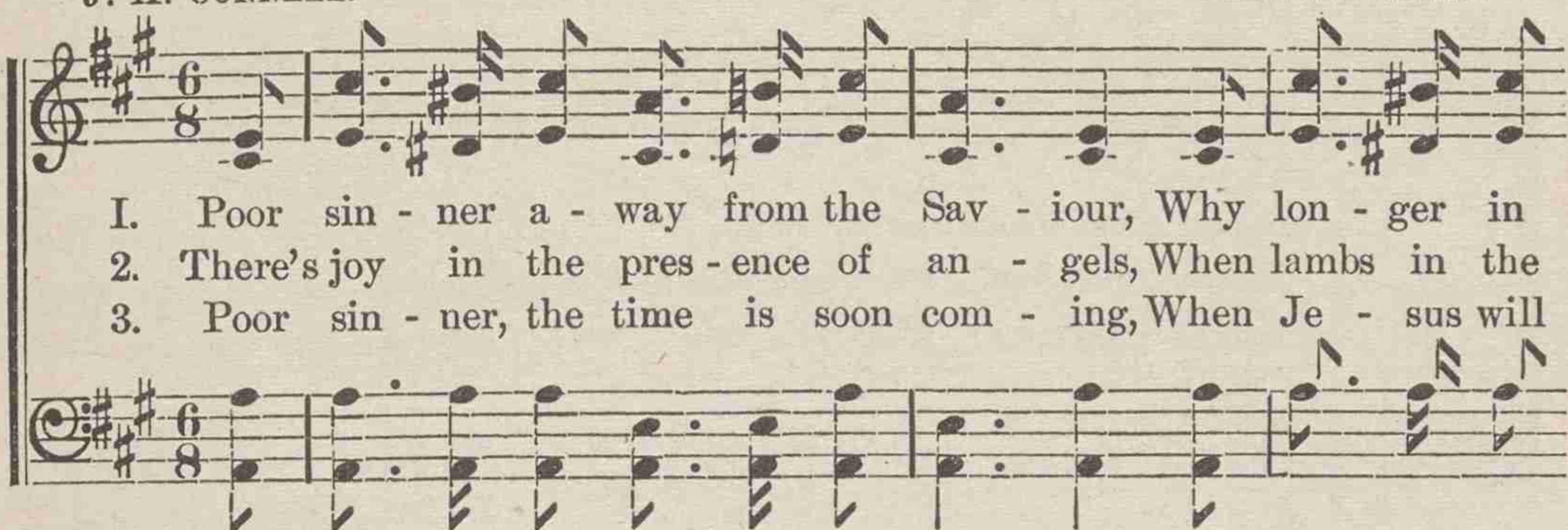
gone a - stray, Brings them back to love and mercy, souls are dying, don't delay.
 from a - bove, Broth-er, speak a word for Je - sus, tell poor sinners of His love.
 free - ly flow, 'Tis the sweet, old bless-ed sto - ry, tell and sing it o'er and o'er.

No. 24.

COME, SINNER, TO-DAY.

J. A. CONNELL.

J. B. VAUGHAN.



I. Poor sin - ner a - way from the Sav - iour, Why lon - ger in
 2. There's joy in the pres - ence of an - gels, When lambs in the
 3. Poor sin - ner, the time is soon com - ing, When Je - sus will



shame will you roam? Your Sav - iour is pa - tient - ly wait - ing, He
 fold are em - braced, When sin - ners are com - ing to Je - sus, Be -
 call you no more, The day of sal - va - tion is pass - ing, Oh,

D.S.—Oh, come to the Sav - iour be - liev - ing and



wants you to turn and come home. } Come, sin - ner, to
 liev - ing and trust - ing His grace. }
 come while He knocks at the door. } Come sinner be - liev - ing, Oh,
 He will not turn you a - way.



Je - sus, come, sin - ner, to - day,.....
 come while you may, The Saviour is call - ing, He's call - ing to - day.

No. 25.

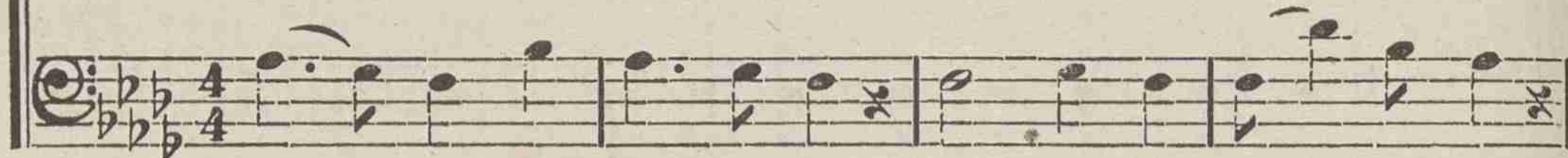
I SHALL SEE HIM.

Miss EULALIA MEWBURN.
DUET.

J. B. VAUGHAN.



1. Some - time, some hap - py time, I'll see my Sav - iour's face
2. Some - time, some-where, sometime, I'll know as I am known,
3. Some - time, some bless - ed time, with Je - sus ev - er more,



I'll sing in yon - der world, I am saved by grace:
 When life is end - ed here, I am go - ing home;
 Sweet - ly I'll dwell with Him, on yon hap - py shore,

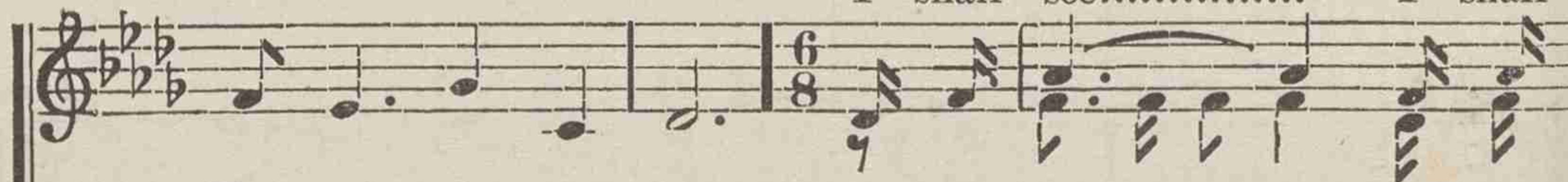


Sweet thoughts of home somewhere, I'm go - ing, I'll be there,
 I'll meet Him in the sky, He's com - ing by and by,
 While a - ges roll a - long, I'll sing re - demp - tion's song,



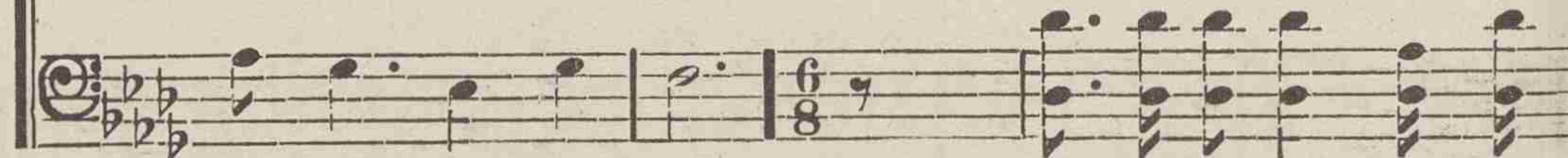
CHORUS.

I shall see..... I shall



Heav - en's glo - ries share. }
 Will you meet me there? }
 With His ran - som'd throng. }

I shall soon see, and my



I SHALL SEE HIM. Concluded.

know..... when I meet..... Him at home.....

Saviour I'll know, when I get home, to my beautiful home,

Je - - sus is com - ing, yes, com-ing to claim His

When I get home to my beautiful home, Je - sus will claim His

own,..... I'll sing and re - joice,..... I've

dear ones, His own, I'll sing and re-joyce I have made Him my choice, I'll

made..... Him my choice..... I'm saved thro' His

sing and re-joyce, I have made Him my choice, I'm saved thro' His

won - der - ful grace, and I shall soon see His dear face.....
His dear face.

won - der - ful grace, and I shall soon see His dear face.....
His dear face.

No. 26. THE LOVE OF CHRIST CONSTRAINETH US.

Mrs. A. B. WADE.

J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. "The love of Christ con-strain-eth us" How sweet those words to me, The
2. "The love of Christ con-strain-eth us" Glad tid-ings to pro-claim, Of
3. "The love of Christ con-strain-eth us" A-cross the sea to go; That
4. "The love of Christ con-strain-eth us" We count it service sweet, To

love of Him who died that we Might live e - ter - nal - ly, The love of Him who
 Him who died that we might find Sal - va - tion thro' His name, Of Him who died that
 They who set in dark-ness drear, Of Him our light may know, That they who sit in
 lay our time, our strength, our all, At His dear pierced feet, To lay our time, our

CHORUS.

died that we Might live e - ter - nal - ly.
we might find Sal - va - tion thro' His name.
dark-ness drear Of Him, our light may know.
strength, our all, At His dear pierced feet.

O, lovedi - vine, O, wond'rous love,

So boundless, full and free:- The love of Christ con-strain-eth us'' How sweet those

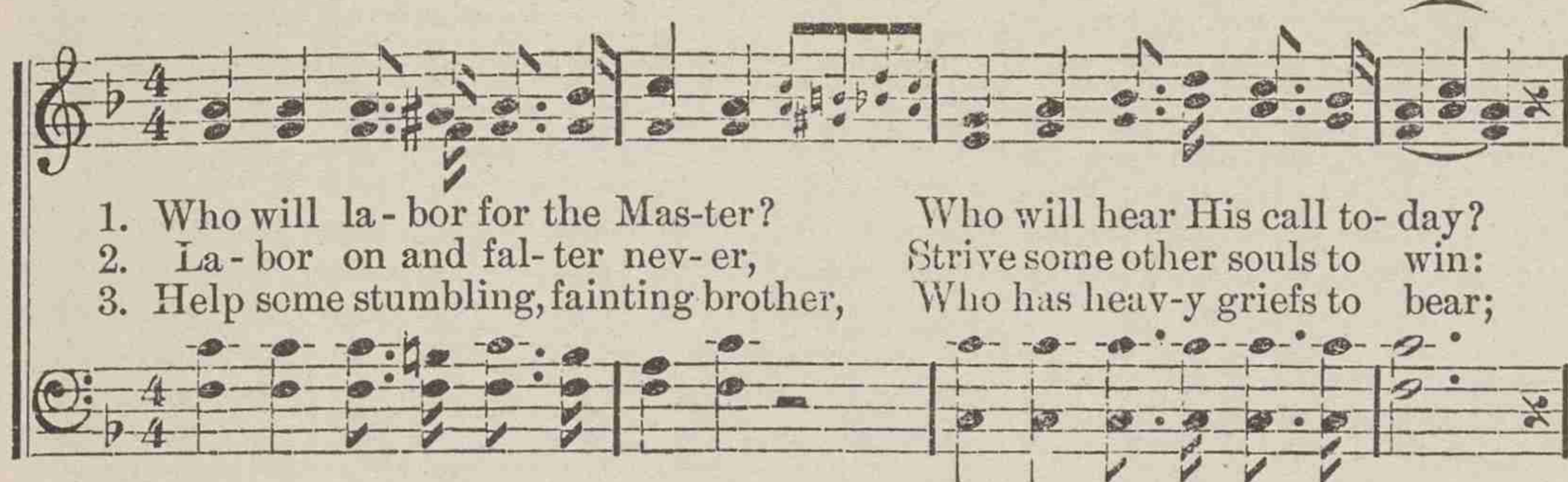
words to me, O, love di-vine, O, wond'rous love, So bound-less full and free.

No. 27.

COME WORK TO-DAY.

T. W. DENNINGTON.

J. B. VAUGHAN.



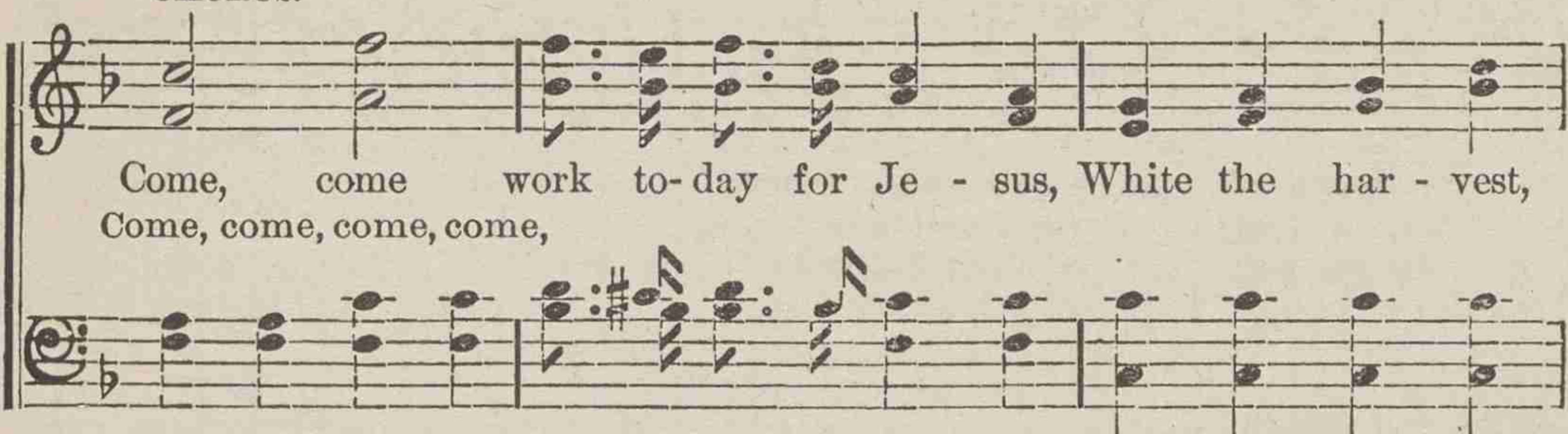
1. Who will la - bor for the Mas - ter? Who will hear His call to - day?
 2. La - bor on and fal - ter nev - er, Strive some other souls to win:
 3. Help some stumbling, fainting brother, Who has heav - y griefs to bear;



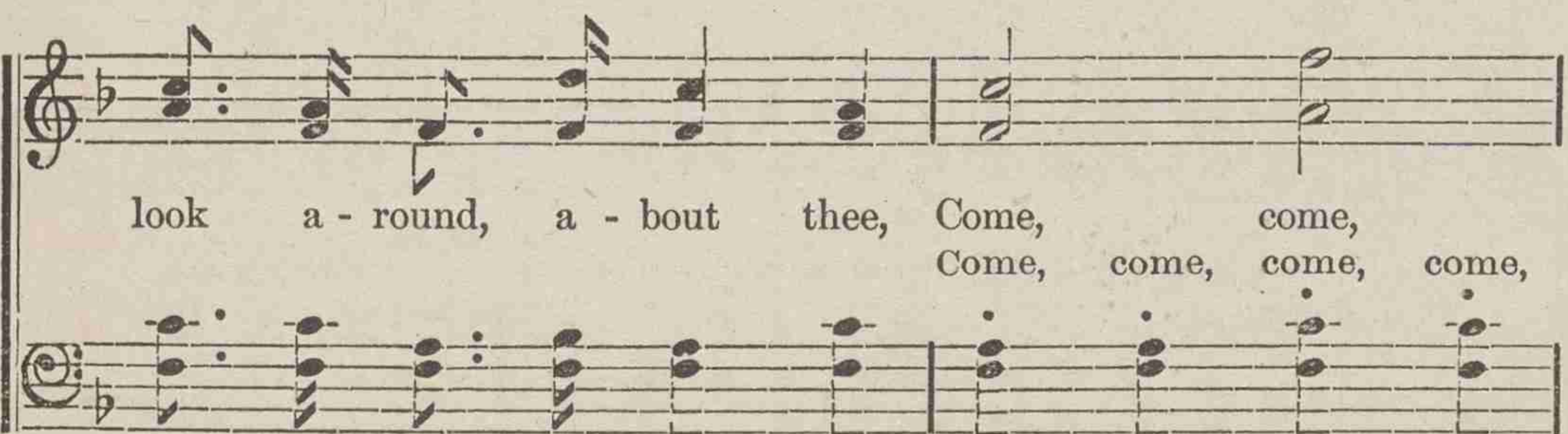
Who will gladly reap the har - vest?
 Lead them gently to the Sav - iour
 There's a glorious harvest wait - ing

Who will now the call o - bey?
 From the des - ert paths of sin.
 For the faithful ones to share.

CHORUS.



Come, come work to - day for Je - sus, White the har - vest,
 Come, come, come, come,



look a - round, a - bout thee, Come, come, come, come,
 Come, come, come, come,



work to - day for Je - sus, Pre - cious souls thy hire shall be.

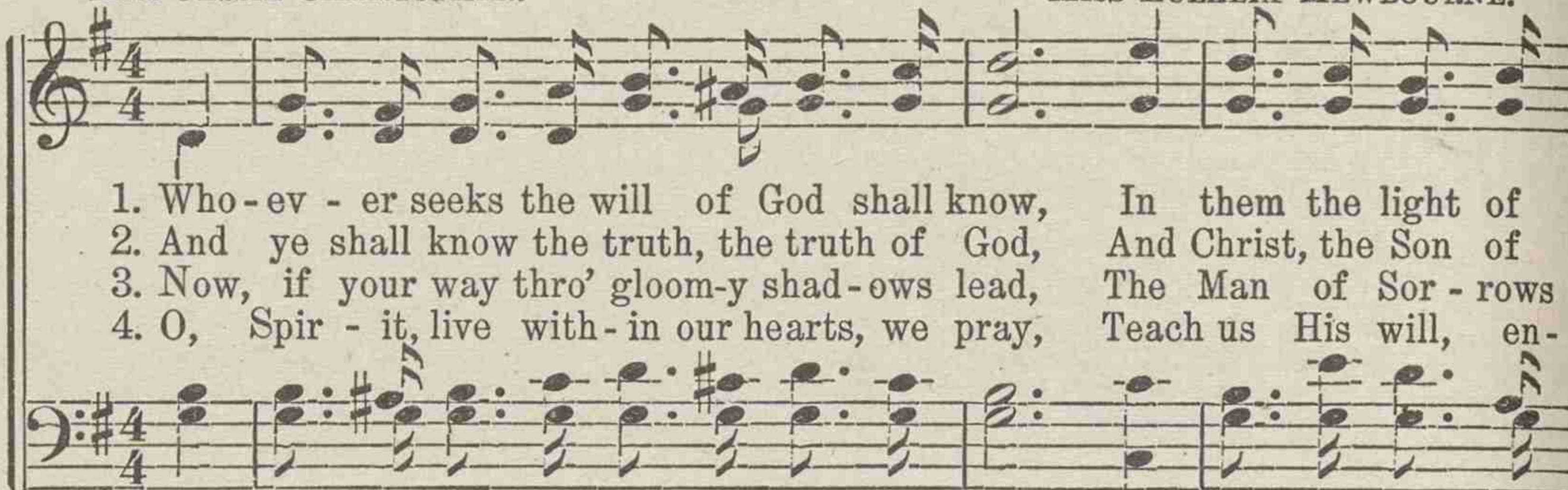
No. 28.

Philethea Hymn.

Athens Philethea motto : " And ye shall know the truth and the truth shall make you free."—JOHN 13: 32.

MISS JESSIE CHRISTOPHER.

MISS EULALIA MEWBOURNE.



1. Who - ev - er seeks the will of God shall know, In them the light of
 2. And ye shall know the truth, the truth of God, And Christ, the Son of
 3. Now, if your way thro' gloom-y shad-ows lead, The Man of Sor - rows
 4. O, Spir - it, live with-in our hearts, we pray, Teach us His will, en-



all the world shall be; Lov - ers of truth, a - wake and for-ward go, The
 God, will make you free; Lov - ers of truth, a - rise, trust in His word, His
 still shall with you be; Lov - ers of truth, He knows your ev'ry need, 'Tis
 a - ble us to see; Lov - ers of truth, we, an-swer-ing, will say, Yes,



CHORUS.
 Sav-iour's call, "I'll guide you, follow me" Fol-low me, fol - low
 spir - it calls, "I'll guide you, follow me"
 Je - sus calls, "I'll guide you, follow me" (follow me).
 Lord, we love Thee and will follow Thee Fol-low me,



me, The truth of God will make you free to-day; Fol-low me,
 follow me, free to-day; follow me,



follow me (follow me), The Saviour calls, "I'll guide you, fol-low me" (fol-low me).

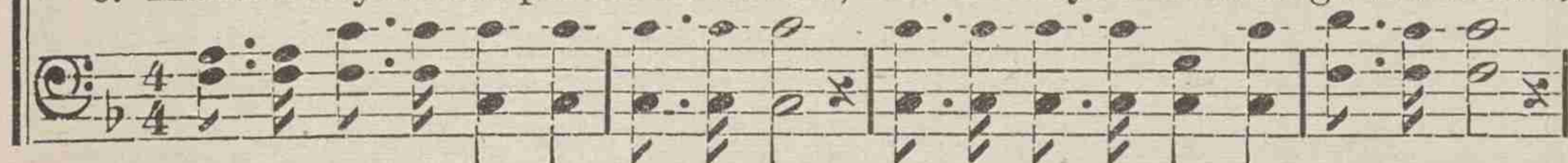
No. 29. YOU WILL NEED HIM THERE TO GUIDE.

L. R. M.

L. R. MINOR.



1. Do not spurn the Saviour's tender love, Don't reject His proffered hand to guide;
2. When the sun shines bright along the way, Then you feel no need of Jesus' care;
3. Make Him your companion here below, Let Him be your constant guest and friend;



When you reach the last lone mile of time, When you face the Jordan's swelling tide.
But a - las, the tempests will arise, You will surely want Him with you there.
That when life's short pilgrimage is o'er, You may have Him with you at the end.



CHORUS.



You will need Him then, you will want Him too, When the
need Him then, want Him too,



chilling waves of death your soul shall ride; You will need Him then, You will
need Him then,



want Him too; You will need Him and will want Him there to guide.
want Him too;



No. 30.

PARTING HYMN.

Arr.



1. How pleasant thus to dwell be - low, In fel - low-ship of love! }
 And tho' we part, 'tis bliss to know The good shall meet a - bove. }
 2. Yes, hap-py tho't! when we are free From earthly grief and pain, }
 In heav'n we shall each oth-er see, And nev - er part a - gain. }
 3. Then let us each in strength di-vine, Still walk in wis-dom's ways; }
 That we, with those we love may join In nev - er - end - ing praise. }




The good shall meet a - bove,..... The good shall meet a - bove,
 And nev - er part a - gain,..... And nev - er part a - gain;
 In nev - er - end - ing praise,..... In nev - er - end - ing praise,




And tho' we part, 'tis bliss to know The good shall meet a - bove.
 In heav'n we shall each oth - er see, And nev - er part a - gain.
 That we, with those we love, may join In nev - er - end - ing praise.



No. 31.

ENTIRE CONSECRATION.

MISS FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

Arr. by R. M. McINTOSH.



1. Take my life and let it be, Con-se-crat - ed, Lord, to Thee;
 2. Take my feet and let them be Swift and beau-ti - ful for Thee;
 3. Take my sil - ver and my gold, Not a mite would I with-hold;
 4. Take my will and make it Thine, It shall be no long - er mine;
 5. Take my love; my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treas-ure-store;



Cho. Lord, I give my - self to Thee, Thine for ev - er - more to be;

ENTIRE CONSECRATION. Concluded.

D. C.

Take my hands and let them move At the im-pulse of Thy love.
 Take my voice and let me sing, Always, on - ly for my King.
 Take my moments and my days, Let them flow in cease-less praise.
 Take my heart, it is Thine own, It shall be Thy roy - al throne.
 Take myself, and I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee.

Take my life and let it be, Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee.

No. 32. WORK, FOR THE NIGHT.

"The night cometh."—JOHN 9: 4.

ANNA L. WALKER.

DR. LOWELL MASON. By per.

1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the morning hours,
 2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the sun - ny noon,
 3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies;

Fine.

Work while the dew is spark - ling, Work 'mid spring-ing flow'rs,
 Fill bright-est hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon.
 While their bright tints are glow-ing, Work, for the day-light flies.

D. S. Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
 D. S. Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
 D. S. Work while the night is dark-'ning, When man's work is o'er.

Cres. **D. S.**

Work when the day grows bright - er, Work in the glow-ing sun,
 Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute Something to keep in store;
 Work till the last beam fad - eth, Fad - eth to shine no more;

No. 33.

FAR BEYOND.

J. R. B.

J. R. BRYANT, by per.



1. Far be-yond these fleeting shad-ows, Lie the sun - ny fields of bliss,
2. Far be-yond these clouds of sor-row, En-ter now a glorious throng,
3. Far be-yond our mor-tal vis-ion, Where the shin-ing an-gels are,



I can see that land of glo - ry, Bright-er, bet - ter land than this.
We may en - ter as those loved ones, Singing there the new-made song.
Oh! that ev - er bright E - ly - sian, 'Twill be hap - py to be there.



CHORUS.



Far be - yond these mist - y waves, Sounds a glad tri-umph-ant song,



'Tis the ones that Je - sus saved, Sweet-ly sing-ing, far be - yond.



From "CAROLS OF GRACE," by per.

No. 34.

HE IS COMING.

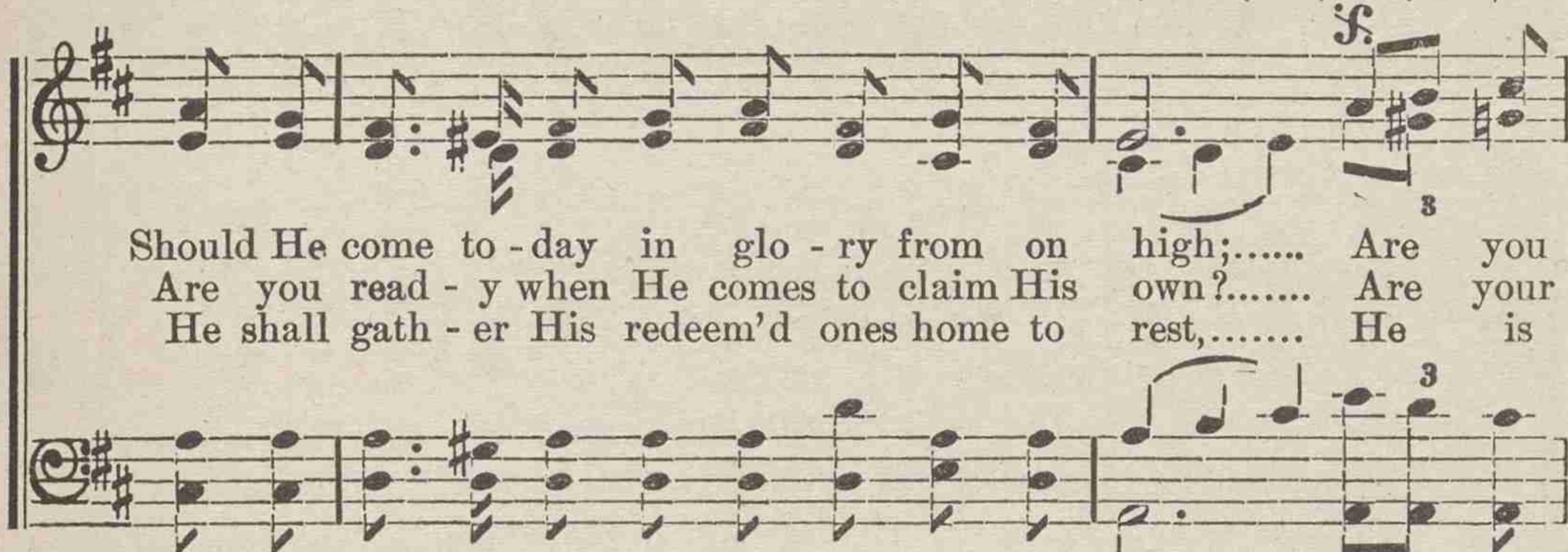
To my Friend James T. Irwin, Pomono, Cal.

EULALIA.

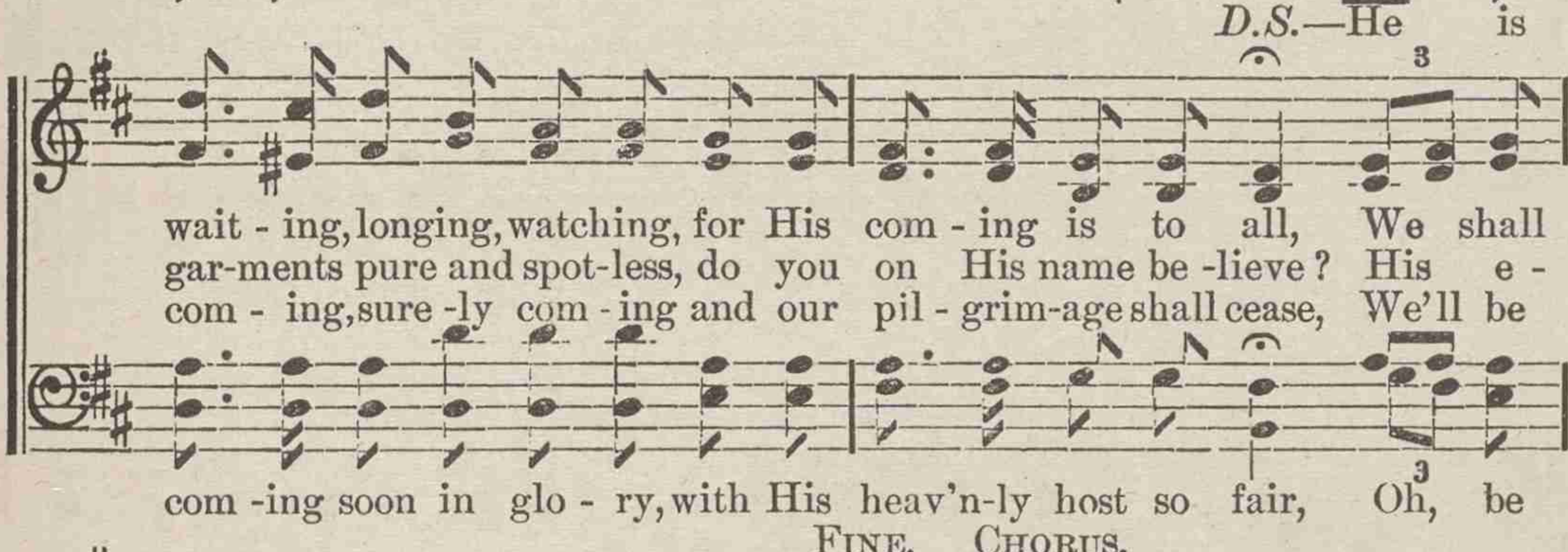
J. B. VAUGHAN.



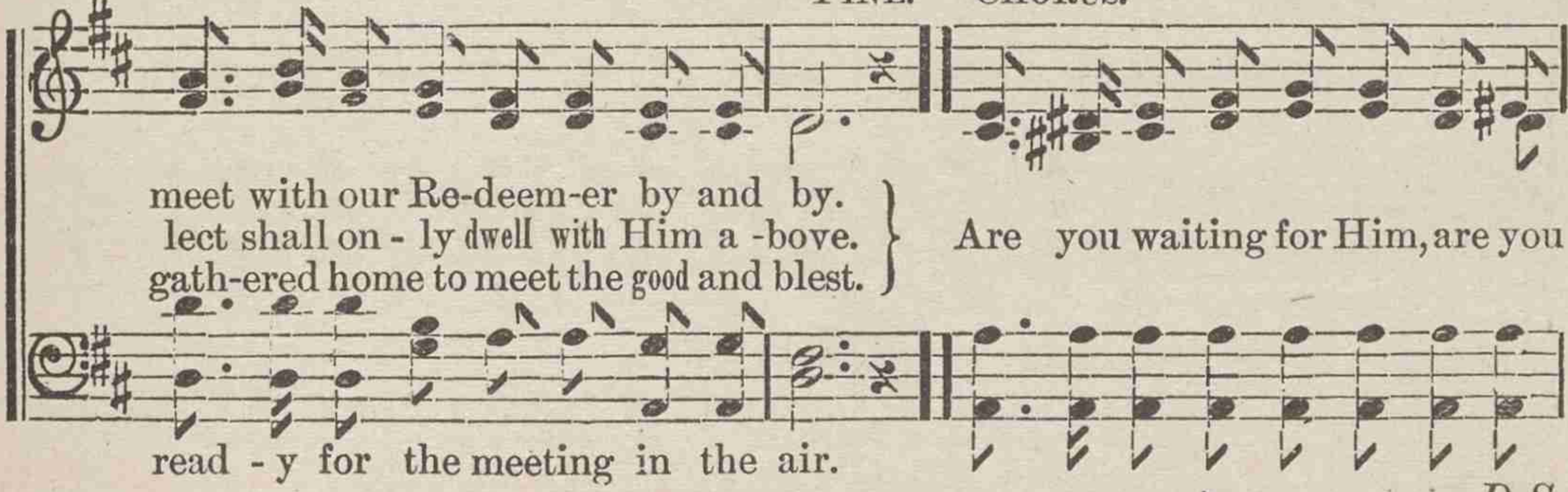
1. Are you look - ing for the Sav - iour, are you read - y for the call?
 2. He is com - ing, He is com - ing, His be - lov - ed to re - ceive,
 3. He is com - ing, Christ is com - ing, Bless - ed be the Prince of Peace,



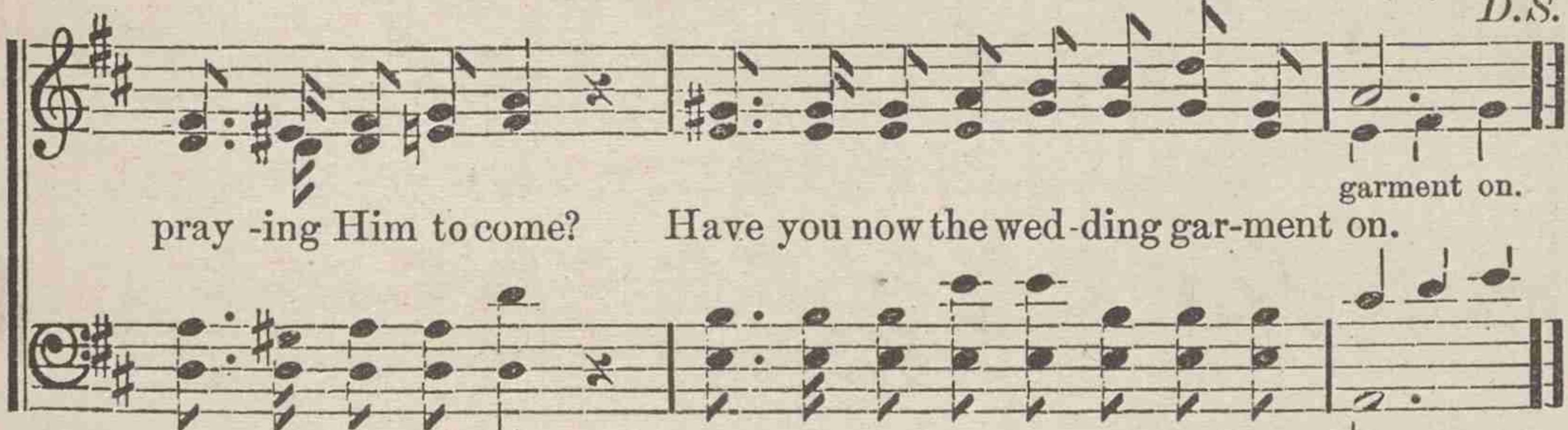
Should He come to - day in glo - ry from on high;..... Are you
 Are you read - y when He comes to claim His own?..... Are your
 He shall gath - er His redeem'd ones home to rest,..... He is



D.S.—He is
 wait - ing, longing, watching, for His com - ing is to all, We shall
 gar - ments pure and spot - less, do you on His name be - lieve? His e -
 com - ing, sure - ly com - ing and our pil - grim - age shall cease, We'll be
 com - ing soon in glo - ry, with His heav'n - ly host so fair, Oh, be



FINE. CHORUS.
 meet with our Re - deem - er by and by.
 lect shall on - ly dwell with Him a - bove. } Are you waiting for Him, are you
 gath - ered home to meet the good and blest. }
 read - y for the meeting in the air.



D.S.
 pray - ing Him to come? Have you now the wed - ding gar - ment on.
 garment on.

No. 35.

ANYWHERE WITH JESUS.

Miss EULALIA MEWBURN.

J. B. VAUGHAN.



1. An - y-where with Je - sus I can go in safe - ty, Since He's cleansed and
 2. An - y-where with Je - sus I shall ne'er grow weary, He's a lov - ing
 3. An - y-where with Je - sus I can tell the sto - ry, And His love to
 4. An - y-where with Je - sus, I'll be ev - er tell - ing How His bountious



made me white as snow, I shall tell the sto - ry of His home in glo - ry
 Sav-iour this I know, A - ny-where with Je - sus be it dark or drear-y
 heathens I can show, 'Tis a joy to point them to His home in glo - ry
 love doth free-ly flow, A - ny-where with Je - sus I am sweet-ly dwelling

D.S.—He's a lov - ing Sav-iour all to Him I owe,

FINE. CHORUS.



A - ny-where with Je - sus I will go..... A - y-where with Je - sus
 A - ny-where with Je - sus I will go.



is a joy to go, Since His love has found me, made me white as snow,

No. 36.

EVENING MEDITATION.

This may be sung to "Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing."

EULALIA.

J. B. VAUGHAN.



1. While the day is soft-ly dy-ing, While all nature sinks to rest,
2. While the evening shades are dark'ning, Scenes of earth are growing still,
3. While the eve of life is draw-ing Gent-ly, soft-ly, to an end,
4. When at last all night is end-ed, Moon and stars no more in sight,



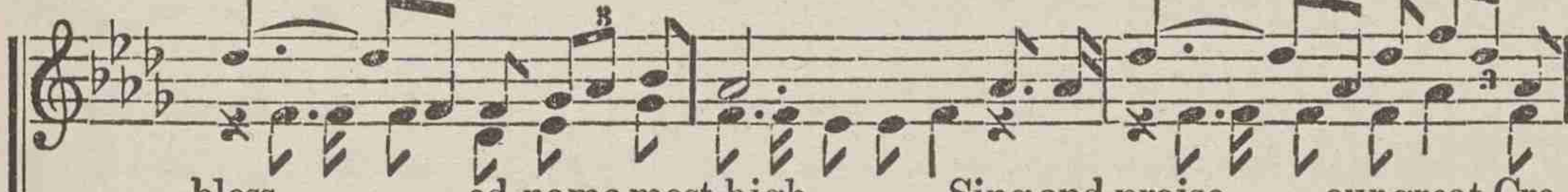
Let us raise our voice in praising God, the ho-ly One, the blest.
 Let us praise the great Cre-a-tor, Let us do His ho-ly will.
 Be Thou near me, Lord and Mas-ter, Thou art might-y to de-fend.
 Christ will come in glo-ry shin-ing, There will be no more of night.



CHORUS.



Sing and praise..... the great Je-ho-vah, Praise His
 Sing and praise the great Je-ho-vah, great Je-ho-vah,



bles-ed name most high, Sing and praise..... our great Cre-
 Sing and praise His bles-ed name, His blessed name, Sing and praise our great Cre-



a-tor, Dwelling now..... be-yond the sky.
 a-tor, great Cre-a-tor, Dwelling now be-yond the sky, beyond the sky.



No. 37.

STEADILY MARCHING ON.

FRNNY J. CROSBY.

H. R. PALMER.

1. Praise ye the Lord, joy-ful-ly sound ho - san - na, Praise the Lord with glad ac-
2. Praise we the Lord, He is the King e - ter - nal, Glo - ry be to God on

claim! Lift up your hearts un - to His throne with gladness, Mag - ni - fy His
high! Praise we the Lord, tell of His lov - ing kind - ness, Join the cho - rus

ho - ly name. March - ing a - long un - der His ban - ner bright, Trust - ing
of the sky. Still march - ing on, cheer - i - ly march - ing on, In the

in His mer - cy as we go, (trust - ing we go,) His light di - vine ten - der - ly
ranks of Je - sus will we go, (ev - er we'll go,) Home to our rest, joy - ful - ly

o'er us will shine, We shall be guid - ed by His hand now and for - ev - er.
home where the blest, Gather and praise the Saviour's name, praise him for - ev - er.

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STEADILY MARCHING ON. Concluded.

Stead-i-ly march-ing on, with our ban-ners wav-ing o'er us; Stead-i-ly

march-ing on, while we sing the joy-ful cho-rus, Stead-i-ly march-ing on, pillar and

cloud go-ing be-fore us, To the realms of glo-ry, to our home on high.

No. 38.

NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE.

SARAH F. ADAMS.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee; E'en tho' it be a cross
 2. Tho' like a wan-der-er, The sun gone down, Dark-ness be o-ver me,
 3. There let the way ap-pear Steps un-to heav'n, All that Thou send-est me,
 4. Then, with my waking tho'ts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my ston-y griefs,
 5. Or, if on joy-ful wings, Cleav-ing the sky; Sun, moon and stars for-got,

D. S.—Near-er, my God, to Thee,

FINE.

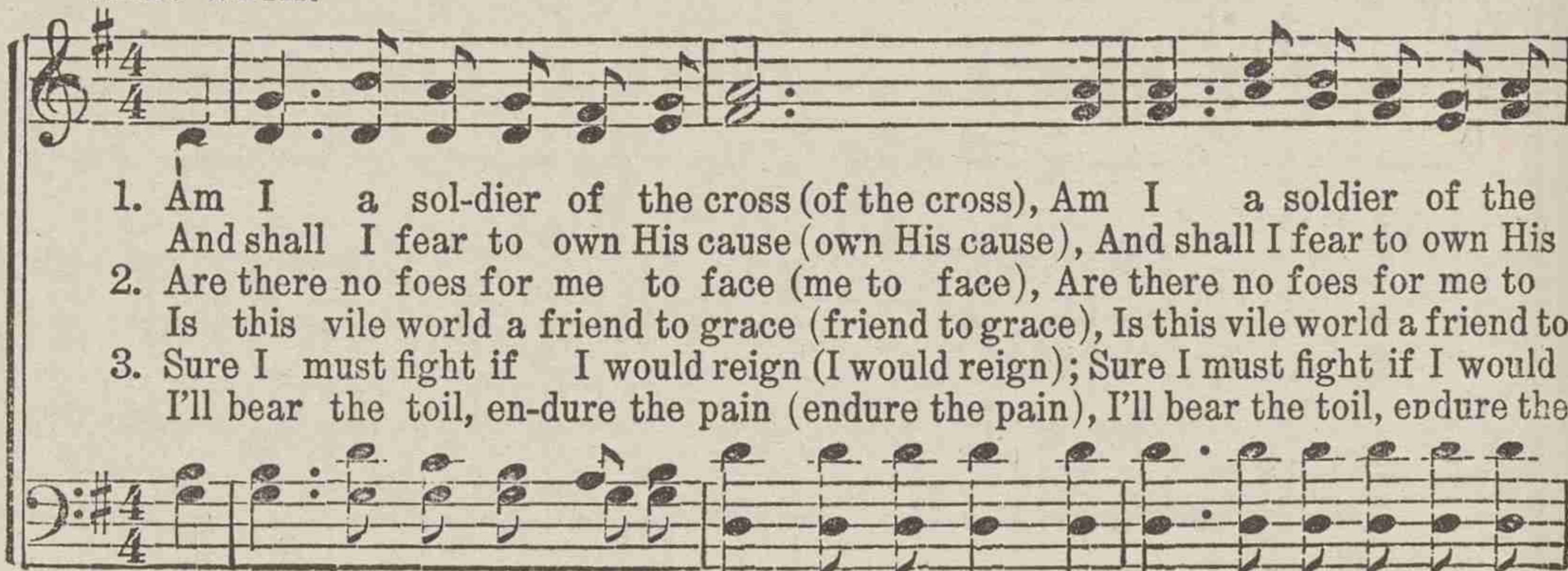
D. S.

That rais-eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,
 My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,
 In mer-cy giv'n; An-gels to beck-on me, Near-er, my God, to Thee,
 Beth-el I'll raise; So by my woes to be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,
 Up-ward I fly; Still, all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,

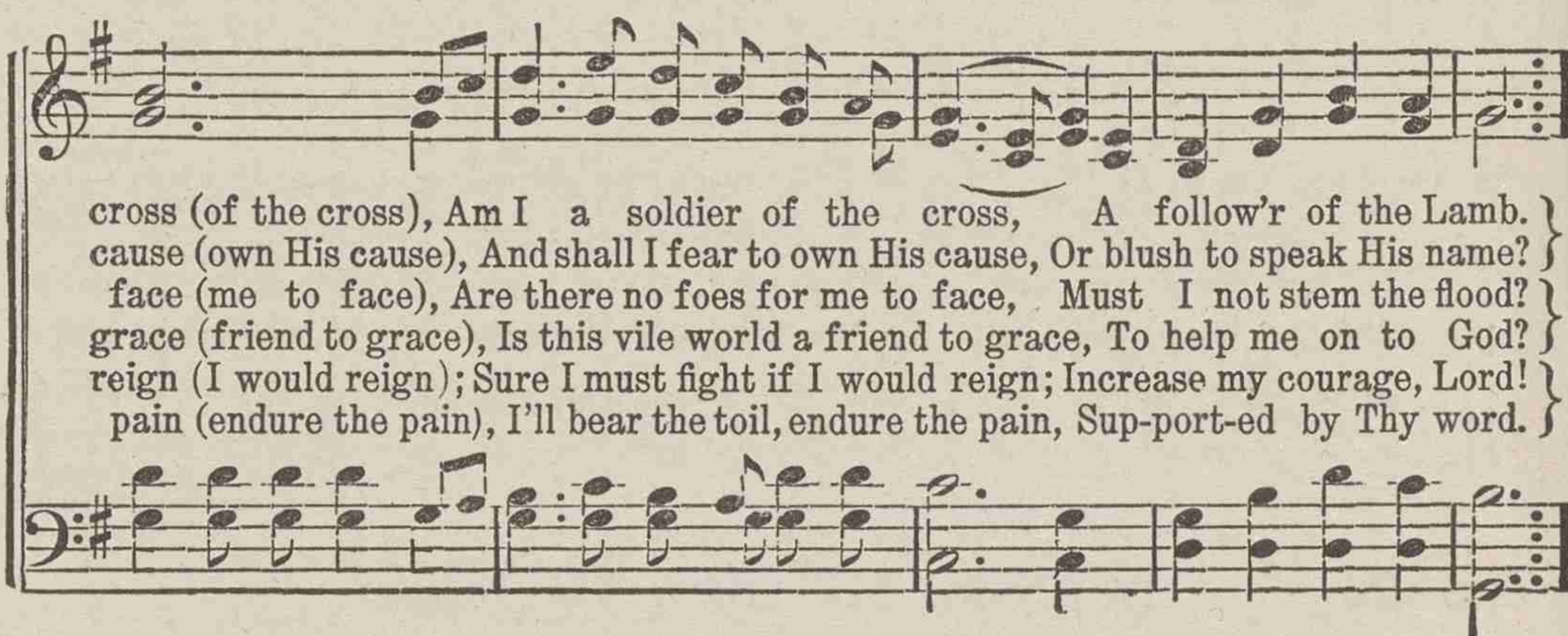
Near-er to Thee!

No. 39. WE WILL STAND THE STORM.

ISAAC WATTS.

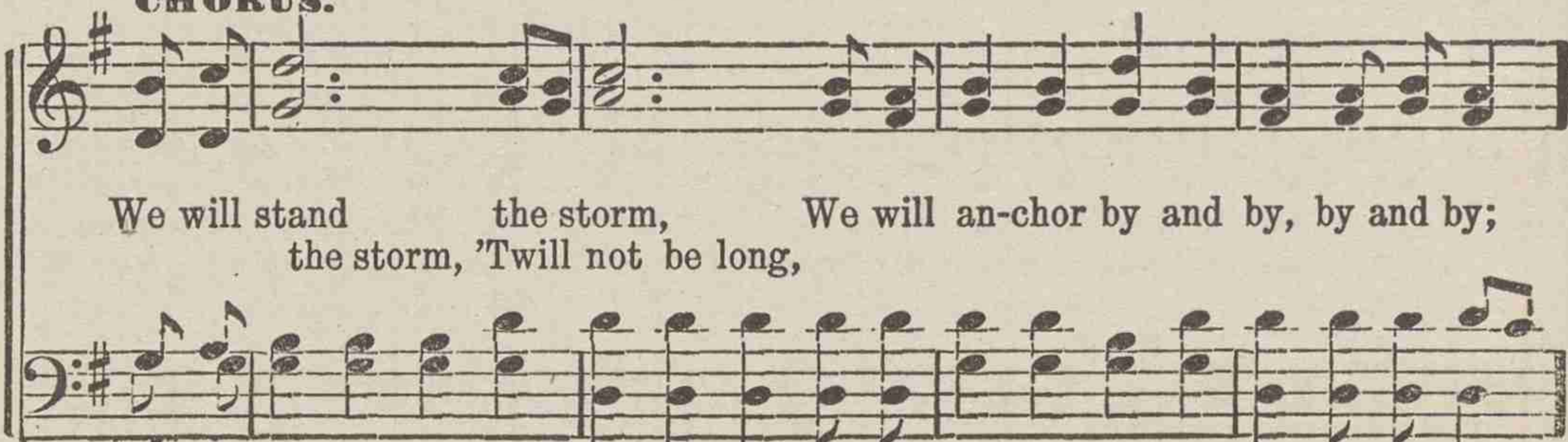


1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross (of the cross), Am I a soldier of the
And shall I fear to own His cause (own His cause), And shall I fear to own His
2. Are there no foes for me to face (me to face), Are there no foes for me to
Is this vile world a friend to grace (friend to grace), Is this vile world a friend to
3. Sure I must fight if I would reign (I would reign); Sure I must fight if I would
I'll bear the toil, en-dure the pain (endure the pain), I'll bear the toil, endure the



cross (of the cross), Am I a soldier of the cross, A follow'r of the Lamb. }
cause (own His cause), And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name? }
face (me to face), Are there no foes for me to face, Must I not stem the flood? }
grace (friend to grace), Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God? }
reign (I would reign); Sure I must fight if I would reign; Increase my courage, Lord! }
pain (endure the pain), I'll bear the toil, endure the pain, Sup-port-ed by Thy word. }

CHORUS.



We will stand the storm, We will an-chor by and by, by and by;
the storm, 'Twill not be long,



We will stand the storm, We will an - chor by and by.
the storm, 'Twill not be long,

No. 40.

PRAYER IN THE HOME.

W. M. LIGHTHALL.

JNO. R. BRYANT.



1. It fills the heart with joy and peace, Prayer in the home, prayer in the home,
2. O how I love the home of prayer, Prayer in the home, prayer in the home,
3. Tho' some neglect as years go by Prayer in the home, prayer in the home,
4. O will you then be - gin to-day? Prayer in the home, prayer in the home,



It makes all strife and trouble cease, Prayer with the loved ones at home.
 With all the loved ones gathered there, Prayer with the loved ones at home.
 And for de-part-ed joys may sigh, Prayer with the loved ones at home.
 The Spir-it leads you in His way, When you have prayer in the home.



CHORUS.



Prayer in the home, prayer in the home, Prayer to the Fa-ther a-bove;



It clings to my heart wher-ev-er I roam—The tho't of prayer in the home.

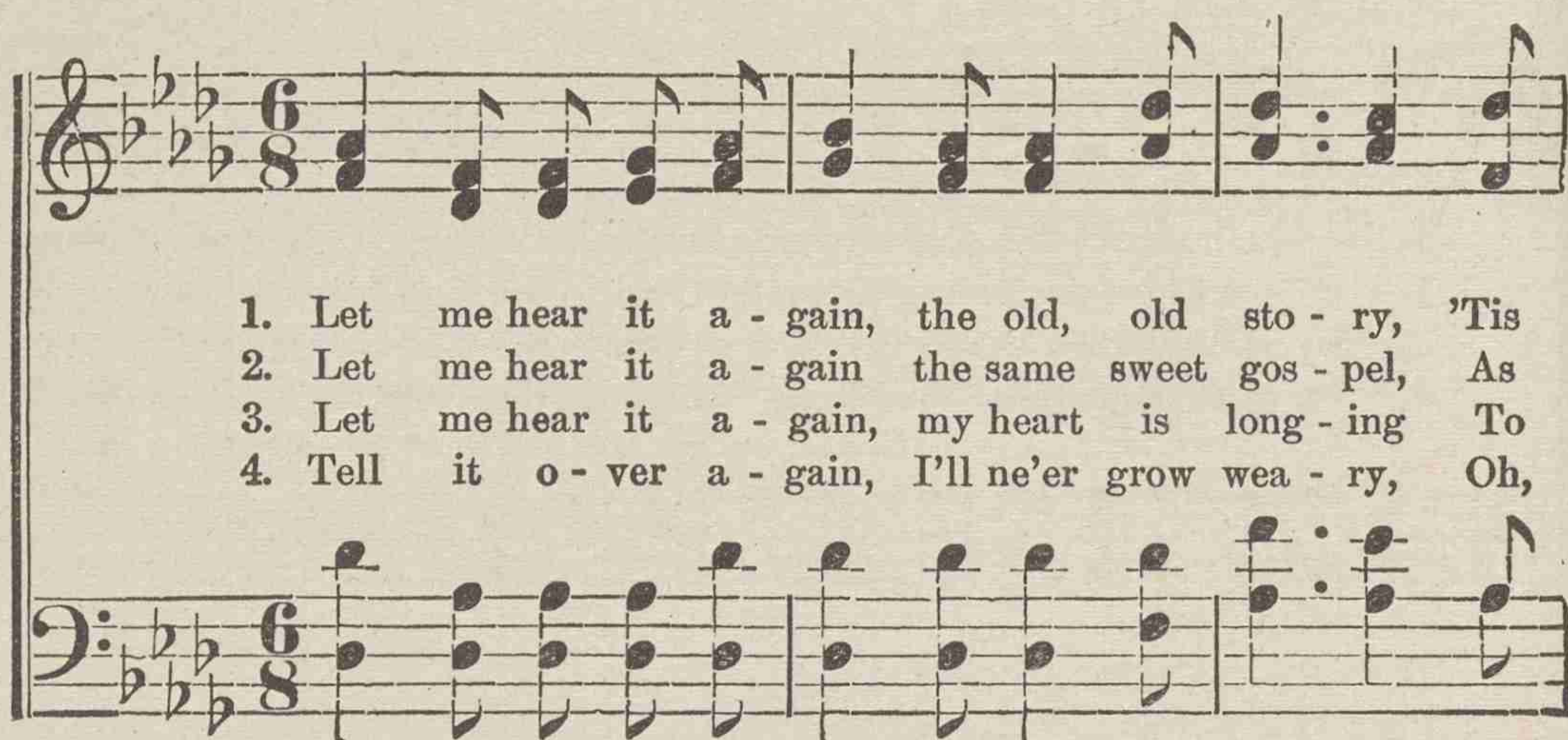


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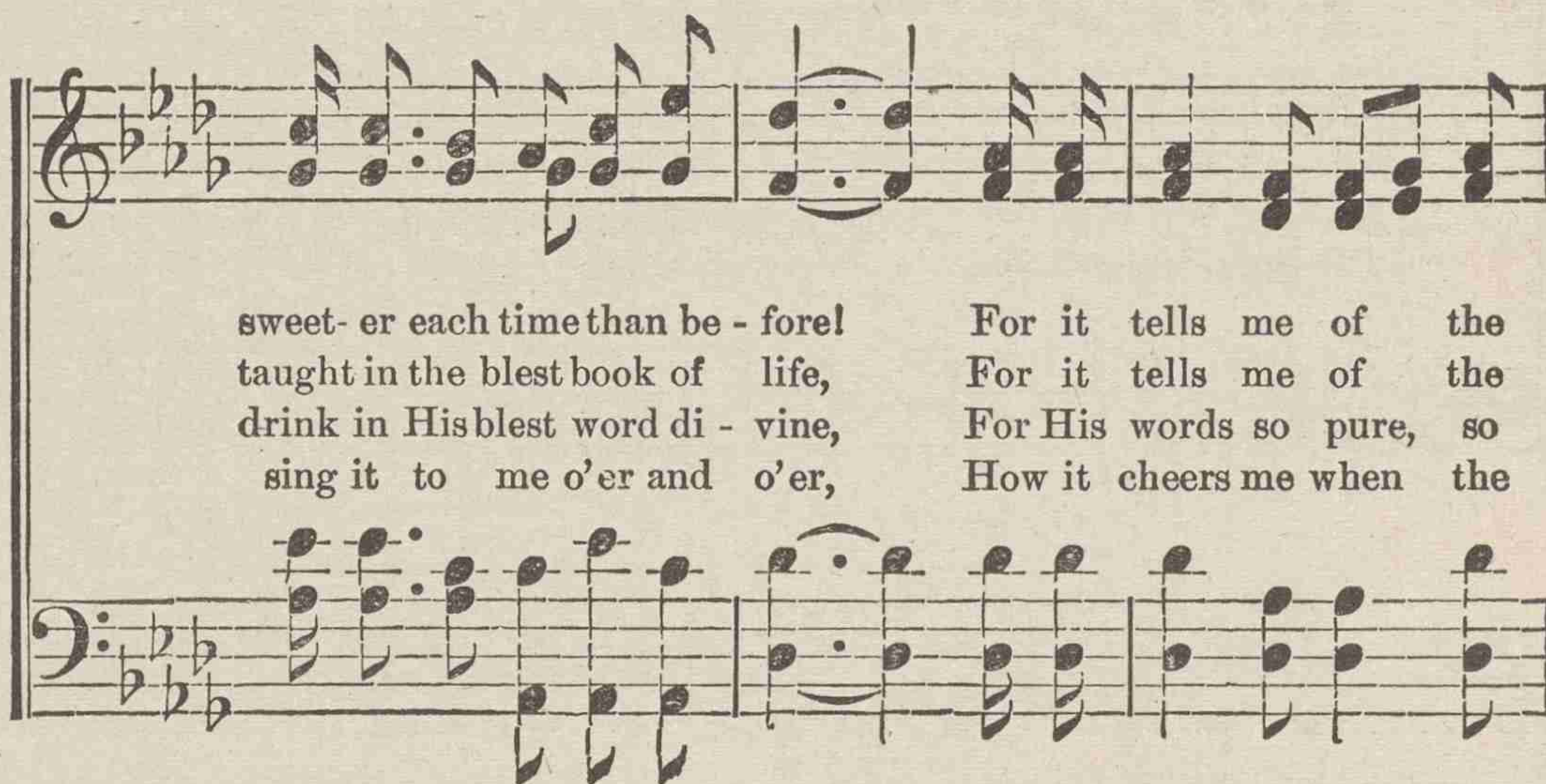
Tell Me Once More.

J. M. PIERCE.

J. B. VAUGHAN.

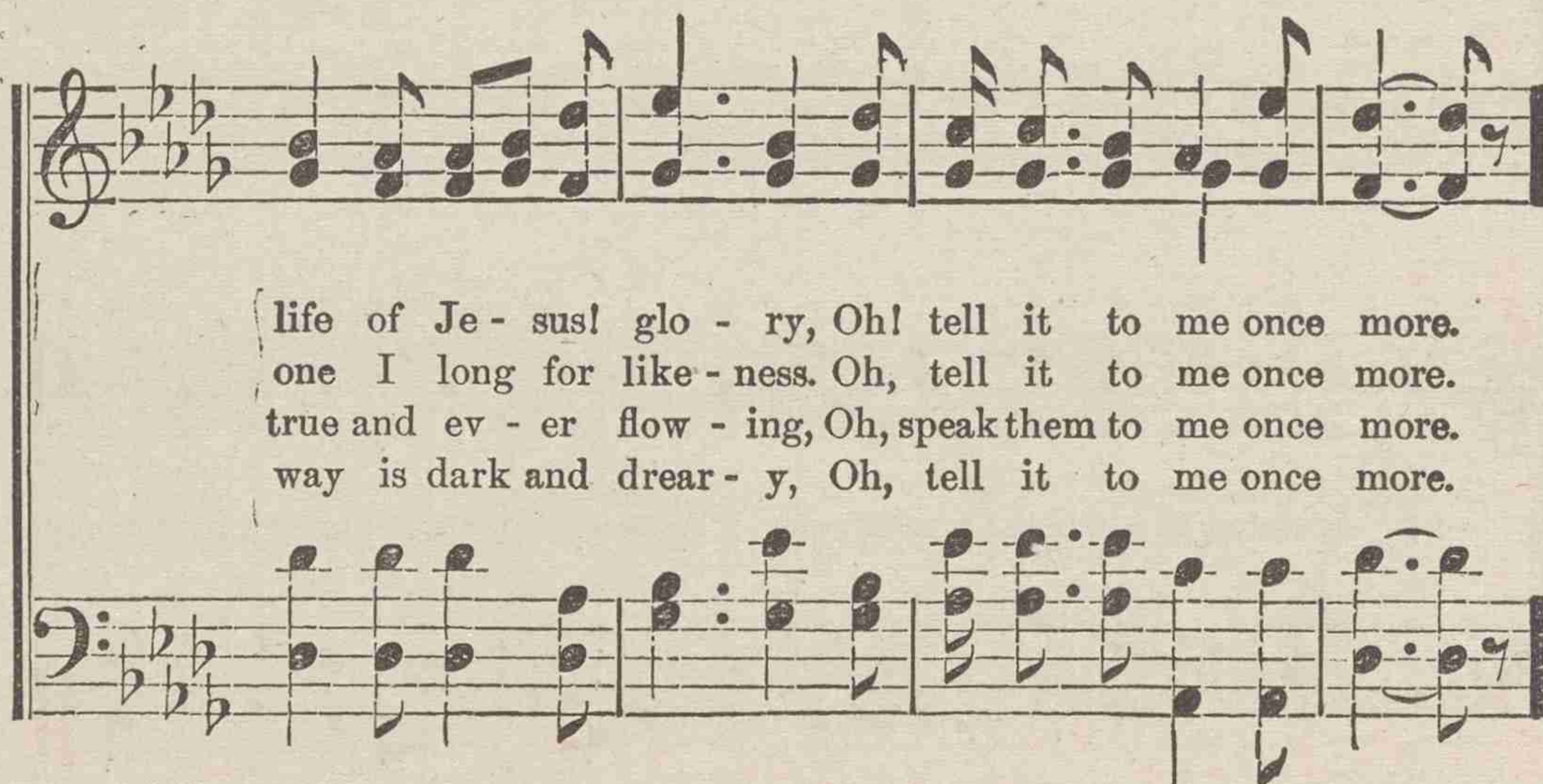


1. Let me hear it a - gain, the old, old sto - ry, 'Tis
 2. Let me hear it a - gain the same sweet gos - pel, As
 3. Let me hear it a - gain, my heart is long - ing To
 4. Tell it o - ver a - gain, I'll ne'er grow wea - ry, Oh,



sweet-er each time than be - fore!
 taught in the blest book of life,
 drink in His blest word di - vine,
 sing it to me o'er and o'er,

For it tells me of the
 For it tells me of the
 For His words so pure, so
 How it cheers me when the



life of Je - sus! glo - ry, Oh! tell it to me once more.
 one I long for like - ness. Oh, tell it to me once more.
 true and ev - er flow - ing, Oh, speak them to me once more.
 way is dark and drear - y, Oh, tell it to me once more.

J. B. VAUGHAN, owner.

Tell Me Once More. (Concluded.)

CHORUS.



Oh! tell..... me once more,..... yes, tell..... me once
Oh! tell me once more, yes, tell me once more, yes, tell me once more, Re -




more,..... Let me hear of His love,.....
peat o'er and o'er, Let me hear of His won-der-ful love,




How He came from a - bove,..... Oh, tell it to me, Yes,
How He came from the mansions above,




tell it to me, Oh, tell it once more to me.....
yes, tell me once more.



No. 42.

CARRY THE NEWS.

J. T. CAMP.

J. B. VAUGHAN.



1. Car-ry the news, tell it o'er land and sea, Car-ry the news,
2. Car-ry the news, tidings of joy proclaim; Car-ry the news,
3. Car-ry the news, streams of sal-va-tion flow; Car-ry the news,



Car-ry the news,

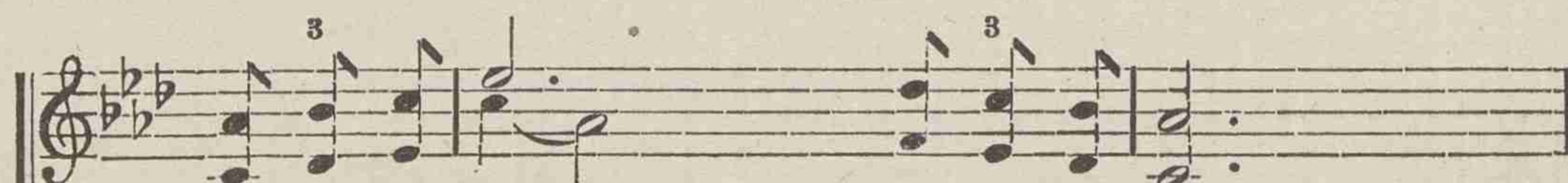


Car-ry the news,
Car-ry the news,
Car-ry the news,

Tell it a-broad, that Christ hath ran-somed thee,
Shout and re-joice, sing prais-es to the Lamb,
Car-ry the news, till all the earth shall know,



Car-ry the news,



Car-ry the news,
Car-ry the news,
Car-ry the news,

Car-ry the news,
Car-ry the news,
Car-ry the news,



Car-ry the news,

Car-ry the news,



In the bonds of sin He found thee, Thorns and snares and death around thee,
Tell how He from heav'n descended, How poor sin-ners He be-friend-ed,
Nev-er cease to tell the sto-ry Of our Lord the King of glo-ry,



J. B. VAUGHAN, owner.

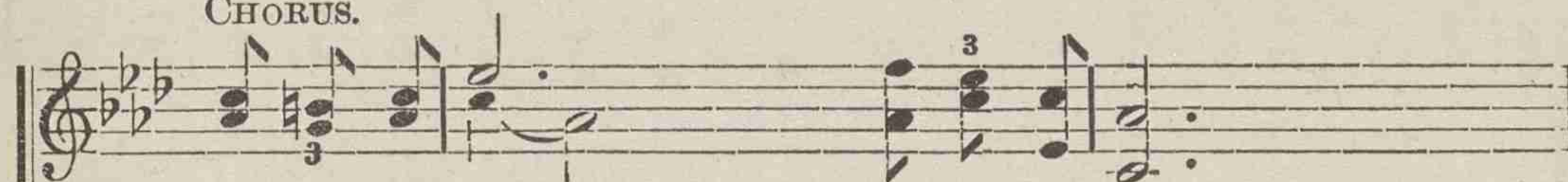
CARRY THE NEWS. Concluded.



And He cried so lov - ing - ly, I'm thy Ref - uge come to Me.
How He cried on Cal - va - ry; How He languished on the tree.
Sing the songs of ju - bi - lee Ev - er in His ser - vice be.



CHORUS.



Car - ry the news,

Car - ry the news,



Car - ry the news,

Car - ry the news,



Tell it a-broad tell it o'er land and sea, Car-ry the news,



Car - ry the news,



Car - ry the news,

Tell to the na - tion Je - sus died for me.



Car - ry the news,

No. 43.

Give to the Master His Part.

IDA L. REED.

J. L. MOORE.



1. What are you giv-ing to Je - sus Out of your boun-ti-ful store,
2. Raiment and food to the need - y, Comfort and love for the sad,
3. What are you do-ing for Je - sus? Soon shall the rec-ord be known,



Out of your ma - ny rich treasures? Tell me your gifts, I im - plore,
 Light to the lost and the straying, These are the gifts that make glad.
 What kind of seed are you sow-ing? Sure-ly you'll reap as you've sown.



All that you have He has giv - en, Then with a free, will-ing heart,
 Mon - ey to help spread the gos-pel, Ear-nest hearts, will-ing and true,
 Cheer-ful-ly give to the Mas - ter With an ex-ult-ant, bright heart,



Out of your earth's fairest treasures, Give to the Mas-ter His part.
 Gifts are these precious to Je - sus, For the great good they may do.
 Al - ways re-mem-ber the Sav-iour, Give to the Mas-ter His part.



Give to the Master His Part. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Give..... to the Mas - ter, give..... to the Mas - ter,
Give to the Mas-ter, give Him His part, give to the Mas-ter, give Him His part,

Give..... to the Mas - ter, give to the Master His part.
Give to the Mas - ter, give Him His part.

44. Sweet Hour of Pray'r.

1 Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r!
That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me at my Father's throne,
Make all my wants and wishes known;
In seasons of distress and grief,
My soul has often found relief,
And oft escaped the tempter's snare,
By thy return, sweet hour of pray'r!

2 Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r!
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To Him whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless;
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His word and trust His grace,
I'll cast on Him my ev'ry care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r!

3 Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r!
May I thy consolation share,
Till, from Mount Pisgah's lofty height,
I view my home and take my flight;
This robe of flesh I'll drop and rise
To seize the everlasting prize,
And shout, while passing through the air,
Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of pray'r!

45. Blest Be the Tie.

(DENNIS.)

1 Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent pray'rs;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

No. 46.

Who Will Go?

EMMA B. VAN DEUSEN.

J. B. VAUGHAN.



1. Perishing souls that in darkness are dying, Ne'er of salvation have heard,
2. Down in the valley of deep degradation, Near by the brink of despair,
3. If we give not of our talent and treasure, Fanning the love-light to flame,



Who will with Jesus' commandment complying, Take them a comforting word;
Hopeless and crushed by their own condemnation, Many are perishing there;
Scattering blessings with unstinted measure, How can we trust in His name?



Tell, that for them in His grace ever pleading, With the dear Father above,
Who will go lift up the fallen and fearful, Strengthening hearts that are weak,
If we are lacking in daring and doing, How can we hope for re - ward?



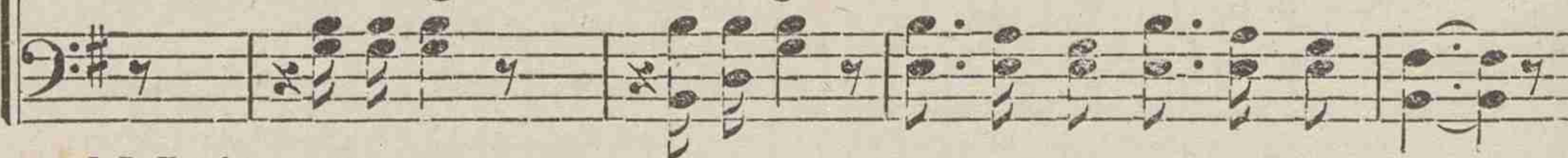
Picture the Christ for their sins interceding, Proffering pardon and love.
Soothing the woes of the sad-eyed and tearful, Teaching redemption to seek.
Pleasures and purposeless pathways pursuing, What can we say to our Lord?



CHORUS.



Who will go, who will go? Hear the Redeemer's sad moan?
Who will go? who will go?



Who Will Go? Concluded.

How can you tarry while these my children Die in darkness a - lone.

No. 46½.

A Prayer.

Respectfully subscribed to the Bacacas and Philatheas.

EULALIA MEWBOURN.

GRACE M. CAPPS.

1. Hear us, Fa - ther, as we pray In the name of Christ to-day,
2. Teach us, Lord, Thy way to know, Guide us as thro' life we go,
3. Use us, Lord, for Thee each day, Fill our lives with work, we pray;

Send a bless-ing un - to all While up - on Thy name we call.
Fill us with Thy spir-it true, May we love Thy will to do.
May we tell those lost in sin Of Thy death for sin - ful men.

Keep us, Fa-ther, day by day, Pur - i - fy our hearts, we pray,
Je - sus, stay Thou ev - er near, For we count Thy presence dear,
Help us when our faith grows weak Stay our ev - er wandering feet,

Help us look to Thee for pow'r, Ev - 'ry day and ev - 'ry hour.
"Leave, ah leave us not a - lone," Keep us ev - er near Thy throne.
May we each one live for Thee Now and thro' e - ter - ni - ty

No. 47. Death is Only a Dream.

J. B. VAUGHAN.

A. J. BUCHANAN.

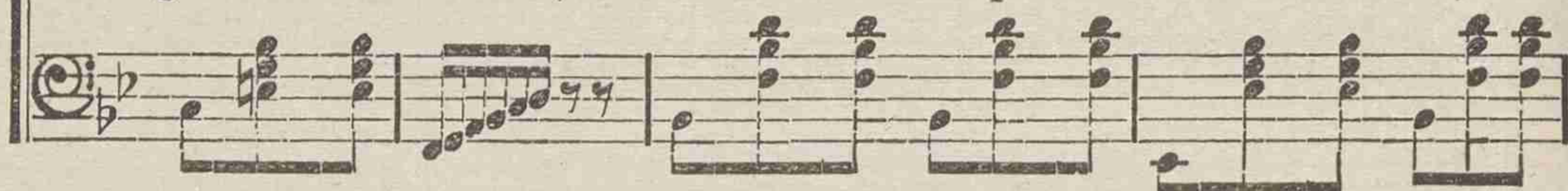
SOLO.



1. Oh, how will it be when my Sav-iour shall call His dear ones a -
2. No tongue hath yet ut - ter'd nor ear hath yet heard, No mor - tal eye
3. Pre - pare me my Sav-iour, pre - pare me I pray, To cross o'er death's
4. Then when I a - wake in that beau - ti - ful land, To dwell with the



cross the dark stream? If I can just know that in Him it's all right, It'll
ev - er hath seen The glo - ries perpar'd for the children of God, As
tur - bid dark stream, Oh, lead me and guide me and be near my side, And
good and re - deem'd, Me-thinks I will whisper to lov'd ones be - low, That



CHORUS.



be noth - ing more than a dream.
soon as they wake from their dream.
death will be on - ly a dream.
dy - ing is on - ly a dream. } Death is a dream, it is



On - ly a dream, I'll wake up be - yond the dark stream, Soon Je - sus will



call me, Come join with the ransom'd, I know death is on - ly a dream.



No. 48. I WILL FOLLOW JESUS.

Arr.

1. I can hear my Sav-ior call-ing, I can hear my Sav-ior call-ing,
 2. I'll go with Him thro' the garden, I'll go with Him thro' the garden,
 3. I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him thro' the judgment,
 4. He will give me grace and glory, He will give me grace and glory,

D. C.—Where He leads me I will follow, Where He leads me I will fol-low,

Ad lib. *D. C.*
 I can hear my Sav-ior call-ing, "Take thy cross and follow, follow me."
 I'll go with Him thro' the garden, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
 I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
 He will give me grace and glory, And go with me, with me all the way.

Where He leads me I will fol-low; I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

No. 49. I AM COMING.

W. G. FISCHER.

1. I am com-ing to the cross; I am poor and weak and blind;
 2. Here I give my all to Thee, Friends and time, and earthly store;
 3. Je-sus comes! He fills my soul! Per-fect-ed in love I am;

D. C.—I am trust-ing, Lord, in Thee, Dear Lamb of Cal-va-ry;

D. C. for Chorus.
 I am count-ing all but dross, I shall full sal-va-tion find.
 Soul and bod-y, Thine to be,—Whol-ly Thine for ev-er-more.
 I am ev-'ry whit made whole; Glo-ry, glo-ry to the Lamb.

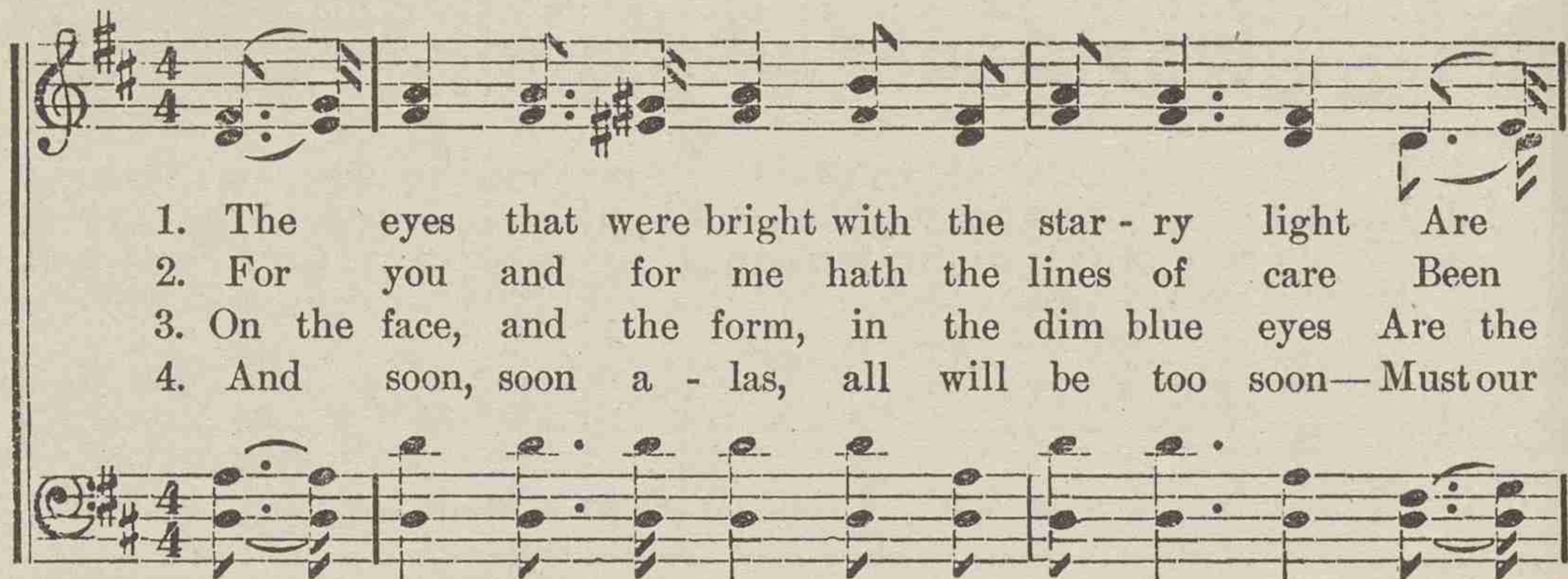
Hum-bly at Thy cross I bow, Je-sus, saves me, saves me now.

No. 50.

WE ARE GROWING OLD.

MAY E. McMILLAN.

J. B. VAUGHAN.



1. The eyes that were bright with the star-ry light Are
 2. For you and for me hath the lines of care Been
 3. On the face, and the form, in the dim blue eyes Are the
 4. And soon, soon a-las, all will be too soon—Must our



fad-ed and dim to-day, The brow once so fair with no
 drawn on the pa-tient face, And the form that is bend-ing so
 works of our pass-ing years, They were made while the pa-tient and
 wan-der-ing foot-fall cease, The eyes, ten-der eyes will have



line of care, Its fair-ness drift-ed a-way. And the
 feeb-led now, Hath lost all its old-time grace. And the
 ten-der heart, Was throbbing perchance with tears, For the
 sight-less grown, Our wea-ry sad heart find peace, And our




face like a flow'r in its youth-ful bloom, With its
 hair like a rift of..... drift-ed snow, Hath
 safe-ty of those so..... lov'd and dear, More
 hands, will-ing hands be..... fold-ed low, The


WE ARE GROWING OLD. Concluded.



wealth of love un - told, Is care-worn and sad and....
 lost its gleam of gold, The tott'-ring foot-steps so.....
 price - less far than gold, And it sad - dens my heart to.....
 warm sweet lips grow cold, For the loy - al, pa - tient, and the

plain - tive to - day, For we are all grow - ing old.
 qui - et and slow, Yes, we are all grow - ing old.
 feel and to know That we are all grow - ing old.
 lov - ing must go, For we are all grow - ing old.



D.S.—Yes, we are all grow - ing old.

CHORUS.



Grow-ing old, grow-ing old, Yes, we are all
 Growing old, growing old,




grow - ing old, Grow - ing old, grow - ing old.
 growing, growing old, growing old, growing old, growing old.



rit. *D.S.*

No. 51. Go Ye Out Among the Nations.

J. L. CHASTAIN.

J. B. VAUGHAN.



1. Go ye out a-mong the na-tions, To the lost in ev-'ry land, From their
2. Go ye out a-mong the na-tions, Tell them of our Saviour's birth, How He
3. Go ye out a-mong the na-tions, Tell them of the spir-it's call, How it
4. Go ye out a-mong the na-tions, Tell them of the heav'nly home That our



wretch - ed, sad con-dition Seek to lead them by the hand; Teach them from the Holy
left the courts of heaven, Coming down upon the earth; How He walked and talked and
pleads with wayward sinners, Lost and ruined by the fall; How He bids them come to
Saviour is preparing, and to which they all may come; Where the righteous dwell for-



Bi-ble, Tell them of our God a - bove, Of His great and mighty power, And His
la-bored with the fellow-sons of men, How He gave His life to save us From the
Je - sus for the pardon of their sins, And, while mercy's door is open, Bids them
ev - er in the city of the blest, "Where the wicked cease from troubling, And the



CHORUS.



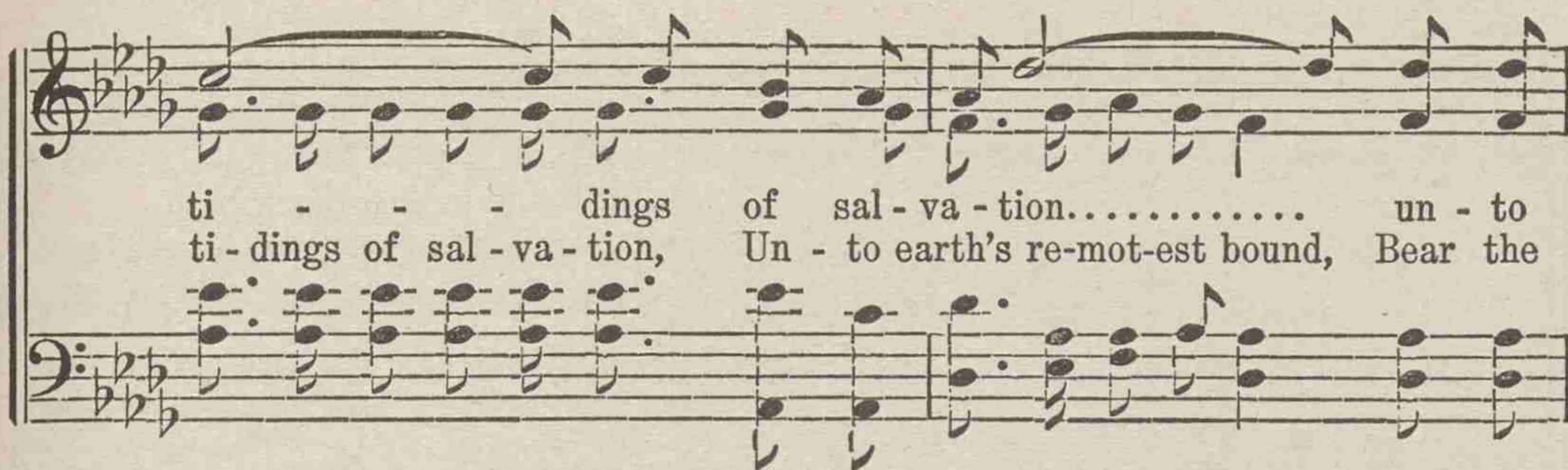
ev - erlasting love. Go ye out..... a - mong the na - tions,.....
thrall-dom of our sins.
all to en - ter in.
wea - ry are at rest." Go ye out among the nations, Go wherever man is found;



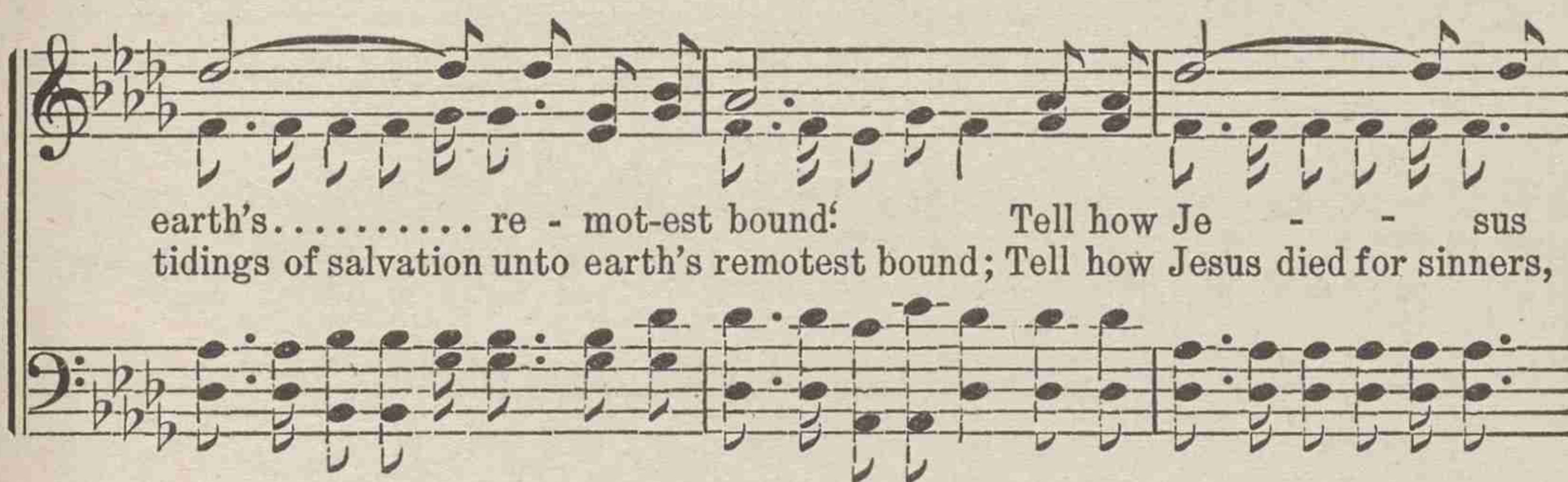
Go wher - ev - er man is found, Bear the
Bear it out a-mong the na - tions, Go wher-ev - er man is found, Bear the



Go Ye Out Among the Nations. Concluded.



ti - - - dings of sal - va - tion..... un - to
ti - dings of sal - va - tion, Un - to earth's re-mot-est bound, Bear the



earth's..... re - mot-est bound. Tell how Je - - - sus
tidings of salvation unto earth's remotest bound; Tell how Jesus died for sinners,



died for sin - ners,..... Tell it all the world a-
Tell it all the world a-round, Tell how Je-sus died for sinners, Tell it



round; Bear the ti - - - dings of sal-
all the world a-round; Bear the ti - dings of sal - va - tion un - to



va - tion..... Un - to earth's..... re-mot-est bound.
earth's remotest bound, Bear the tidings of salvation unto earth's remotest bound.



1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus call-ing, Who will go and work to-day?
2. If you can - not cross the o-cean, And the hea-then lands ex-plore,
3. While the souls of men are dy-ing, And the Mas - ter calls for you,



Fields are white, the harvest waiting, Who will bear the sheaves a-way?
 You can find the hea-then near-er, You can help them at your door.
 Let none hear you i - dly say - ing, There is noth-ing I can do!



Loud and long the Mas-ter call-eth, Rich re - ward He of - ers free;
 If you can - not speak like angels, If you can-not preach like Paul,
 Glad - ly take the task He gives you, Let His work a pleas-ure be;



Who will an - swer, glad-ly say - ing, "Here am I, send me, send me!"
 You can tell the love of Je - sus, You can say He died for all.
 Answer quick-ly, when He call-eth, "Here am I, send me, send me."




No. 53.


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

No. 54. CARRY THE BLESSED SUNSHINE.

DAVID MOORE.



1. As a-down life's path you jour-ney, be as cheer-ful as you can,
 2. As the con-flict ra-ges round you, you must ver-y act-ive be,
 3. As you serve the Master's faith-ful you will find the cross is light,



Like a fount of sweet-est glad-ness, love and bless your fel-low man;
 Else the foes of truth and brightness cast their shadows o-ver thee;
 It dis-pels all gloom-y sor-row, drives a-way the dark-est night;



Those you meet who are down-hearted, to re-move the darksome ban,
 If the im-age of the Sav-ior you'd have oth-ers in you see,
 You will al-ways find that er-rors flee be-fore the truth and right,



You must car-ry the bless-ed sun-shine in your heart.
 You must car-ry the bless-ed sun-shine in your heart.
 If you car-ry the bless-ed sun-shine in your heart.

CHORUS.



Car-ry the blessed sunshine in your heart, Car-ry the blessed
 sun-shine, sunshine in your heart,

CARRY THE BLESSED—Concluded.

sunshine in your heart; If a blessing you would prove, and com-
sun - shine, sunshine in your heart;

mand the Savior's love, You must carry the blessed sunshine in your heart.

No. 54 $\frac{1}{2}$.

PRAISE THE LORD!

J. KEMPTHORNE.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Praise the Lord! ye heav'ns, adore Him; Praise Him, angels, in the height;
2. Praise the Lord, for He hath spoken; Worlds His mighty voice obeyed;
3. Praise the Lord, for He is glo-rious; Nev-er shall His promise fail;
4. Praise the God of our sal - va - tion; Hosts on high, His pow'r proclaim;

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

REFRAIN.

A - - - men.

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

No. 55.

FATHER, COME HOME.

B. W.

BOB WHITEFIELD.

DUET.



1. Father, dear father, come home with me now, The clock in the steeple strikes one,
2. Father, dear father, come home with me now, The clock in the steeple strikes two,
3. Father, dear father, come home with me now, The clock in the steeple strikes three,



You promised, dear father, that you would come home As soon as your day's work was done.
The night has grown colder and Benny is worse, But he has been calling for you.
The house is so lonely, the hours are so long, For poor weeping mother and me.



Our fire has gone out, our house is so dark, And mother's been watching since tea;
In-deed he is worse, mother says he will die, Perhaps before morning shall dawn;
Yes, we are a-lone, poor Ben-ny is dead! And gone with the angels of light,



With poor little Benny, so sick in her arms, And no one to help her but me.
And this was the message she sent me to bring, Come quickly, or he will be gone.
And these were the very last words that he said: "I want to kiss papa good-night."

CHORUS.



Come home, come home, come home, For Benny is dy-ing to - night :
Come home, come home, to-night:



Come home— come home, "I want to kiss pa-pa good - night."
come home— come home, good-night.



J. M. PIERCE.

J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. Go ye forth and la - bor, In the field a - way; For the grain is read-y,
 2. Go ye forth and la - bor, There is work to do; Plen-te-ous the harvest,
 3. Go ye forth and la - bor, Gath - er in the grain; La - bor for the Mas-ter,

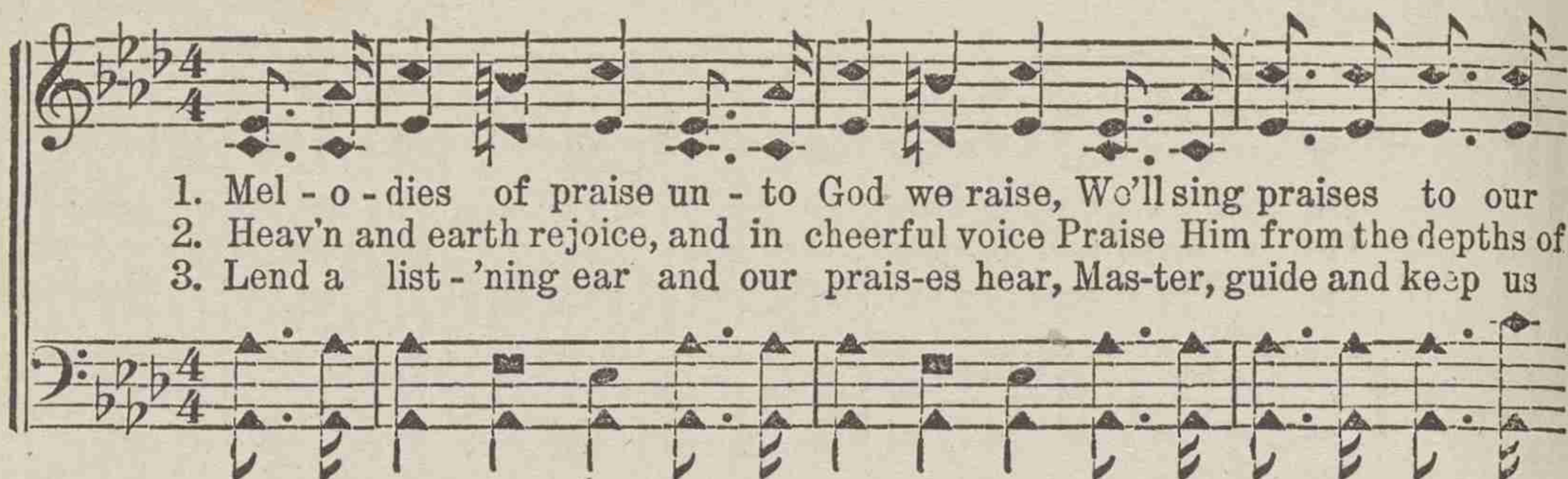
It is ripe to - day; Hear the Mas-ter call-ing, Heed His blest comand;
 Yet the la - bor's few; O then will you hast-en? Lend a helping hand;
 'Twill not be in vain; Go ye forth and la - bor, Join the hap-py band;

CHORUS.

Do not lon-ger i - dle stand. Go..... with-out delay..... In - to the
 Go and work, yes, go without delay,

har - vest field a - way, Far a - way, Hear the
 In the har - vest field that's far a - way, Hear the

Mas - ter's sweet voice call - ing us come and work to - day.
 Mas - ter's voice call - ing us come to - day.



1. Mel - o - dies of praise un - to God we raise, We'll sing praises to our
 2. Heav'n and earth rejoice, and in cheerful voice Praise Him from the depths of
 3. Lend a list - 'ning ear and our prais-es hear, Mas-ter, guide and keep us



Sav - iour and King ; We will praise the Lord a - bove for His
 hearts free from care ; All cre - a - tion now will raise mel - o -
 safe in Thy way ; Thou art heav'n's Al-might - y King, yet will



mer - cy and His love, Un - to Him with loud re - joic - ing we will sing.
 dies of grateful praise, For He leads us, guides us, an - swers ev - 'ry pray'r.
 list - en when we sing, Help us now to love Thee more from day to day.

CHORUS.



Sing - ing mel - o - dies of praise Un - to God in grate - ful lays, We will



praise Him, hon - or Him all day long ; We will lift our voic - es high, fill the

Melodies of Praise. Concluded.



earth with mel - o - dy, We will praise Him, honor Him with pray'r and song.

No. 58.

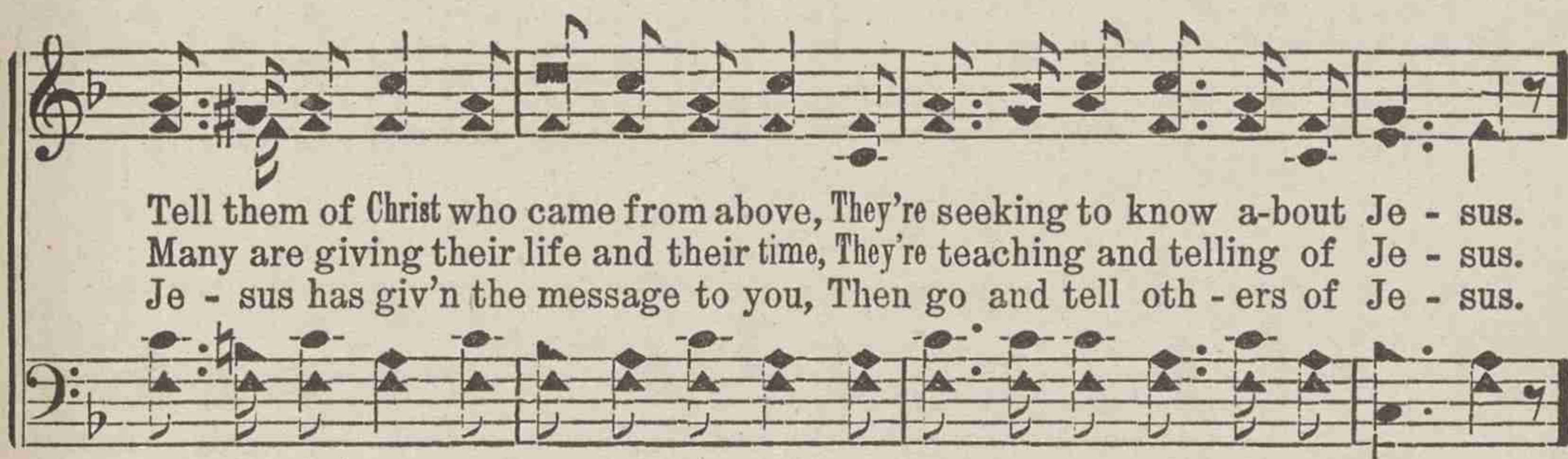
Seeking to Know.

E. M.

EULALIA MEWBURN.



1. Help us to send the tid - ings of love, They're seeking to know a - bout Je - sus,
 2. Help us to send the message di - vine, They're seeking to know a - bout Je - sus,
 3. Help us to send the gos - pel so true, They're seeking to know a - bout Je - sus,

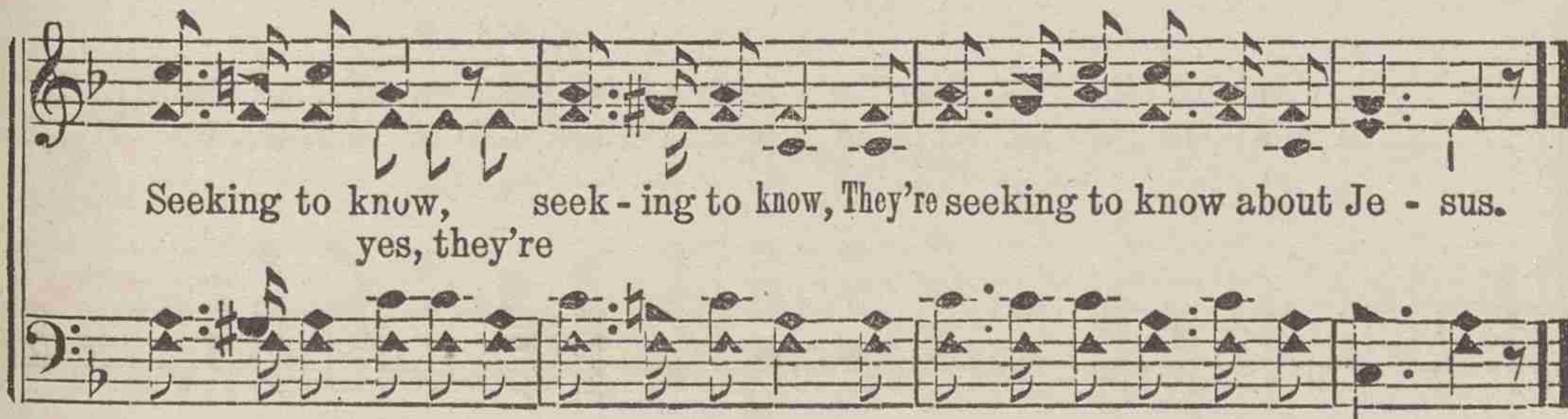


Tell them of Christ who came from above, They're seeking to know a - bout Je - sus.
 Many are giving their life and their time, They're teaching and telling of Je - sus.
 Je - sus has giv'n the message to you, Then go and tell oth - ers of Je - sus.

CHORUS.



Seeking to know, seek - ing to know, They're seeking to know a - bout Je - sus,
 yes, they're



Seeking to know, seek - ing to know, They're seeking to know about Je - sus.
 yes, they're

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

These words were written after listening to Miss Mildred Rutherford and Miss Dessie M. Sellers, on their return from the Gulf States Convention. They told us of the world-wide work of the Young Women's Christian Association.

EULALIA MEWBURN.


J. B. VAUGHAN.



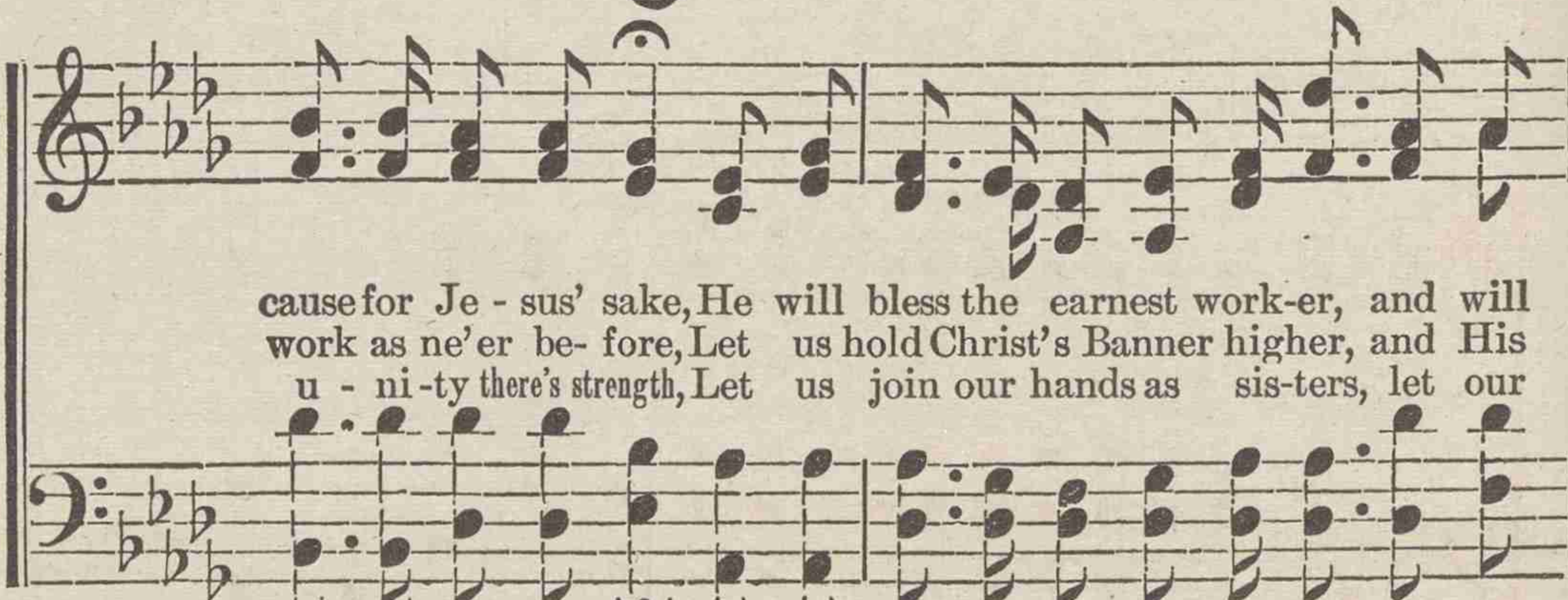
1. In this cir - cle all for Je - sus, of young
 2. Let us al - ways come to Je - sus, first, in
 3. Let us come as one, and praise Him, for this



women o'er our land, Let us come re - con - se - crat - ing, Let us
 humble earnest prayer, We are sure to win the vict'ry, this His
 cir - cle o'er the land, For the no - ble - hearted christains, who are



work now hand in hand, Give your strength, your ev - 'ry ef - fort, to the
 prom - is - es de - clare, Let's come with re - new - ed courage, let us
 do - ing His command, Let's come clos - er to our Saviour, for in



cause for Je - sus' sake, He will bless the earnest work - er, and will
 work as ne'er be - fore, Let us hold Christ's Banner higher, and His
 u - ni - ty there's strength, Let us join our hands as sis - ters, let our

A CIRCLE FOR JESUS. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Come..... and join our



never then for - sake.
ho - ly name a - dore.
love know not its length.

} Come and join our...



cir - cle..... work for Je - sus..... He will



circle for Jesus to-day, yes..... come and work for.....



bless you,..... yes, come..... and join our



surely the master will pay, Oh.... come and join our



cir - cle.....

circle why longer delay? And we'll la - bor faith - ful to - day.

No. 60. THE WORLD FOR CHRIST TO-DAY.

EULALIA MEWBOURN.

GEORGE COLUMBUS.



1. There's much to do for Je - sus, right here in our own land,
2. There's much to do for Je - sus, there's work, yes, ev - 'ry-where,
3. There's much to do for Je - sus, a - mong those you will meet,
4. There's much to do for Je - sus, be - hold the fields are white,



Be - hold they stand in dark - ness, go take them by the hand,
To save those now a - round you, their bur - dens you must bear,
Don't think your time too pre - cious, to cheer - ful - ly them greet,
There's ma - ny souls in dark - ness, they are shroud - ed in night,



Yes, lead them to the Mas - ter, and teach them how to pray,
Go point them to the Sav - iour, and teach them His own way,
Christ taught the meek and low - ly, He saved those gone a - stray.
Oh, be not slow to hark - en, His bless - ed call o - bey.



Let this be our own mot - to: "The world for Christ to - day."
And keep in mind this mot - to: "The world for Christ to - day."
Let's hold His ban - ner high - er: "The world for Christ to - day."
Let's keep in mind this mot - to: "The world for Christ to - day."



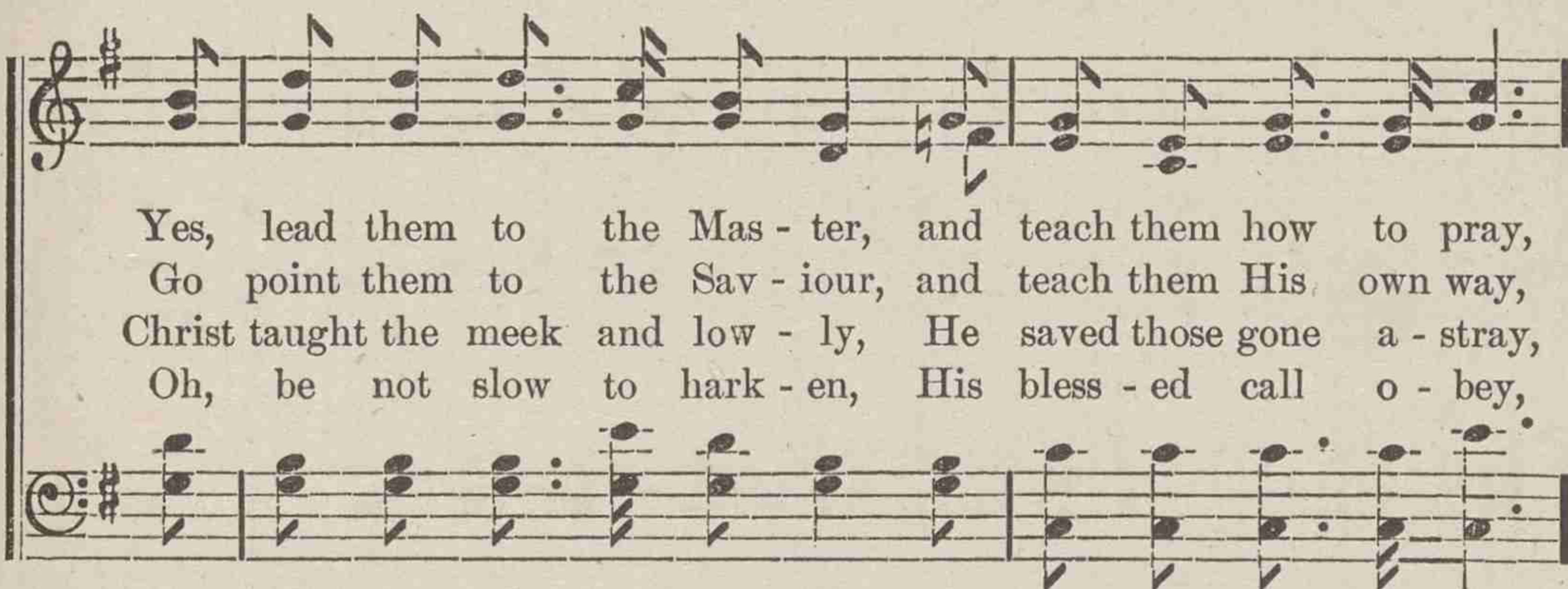
THE WORLD FOR CHRIST TO-DAY. Concluded.



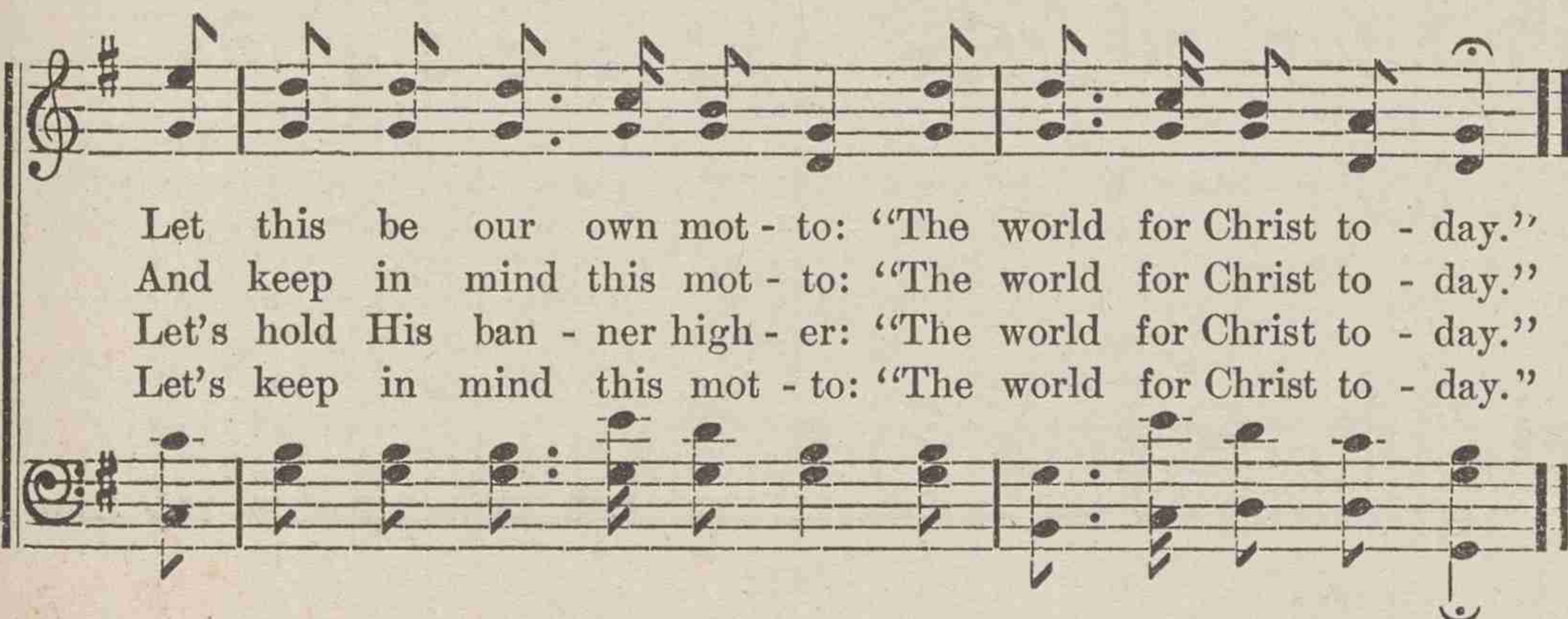
The world for Christ to - day, the world for Christ to - day,
 The world for Christ to - day, the world for Christ to - day,
 The world for Christ to - day, the world for Christ to - day,
 The world for Christ to - day, the world for Christ to - day,



Let this be our own mot - to: "The world for Christ to - day."
 Yes, keep in mind this mot - to: "The world for Christ to - day."
 Let's hold His ban - ner high - er: "The world for Christ to - day."
 Let's keep in miud this mot - to: "The world for Christ to - day."



Yes, lead them to the Mas - ter, and teach them how to pray,
 Go point them to the Sav - iour, and teach them His own way,
 Christ taught the meek and low - ly, He saved those gone a - stray,
 Oh, be not slow to hark - en, His bless - ed call o - bey,



Let this be our own mot - to: "The world for Christ to - day."
 And keep in mind this mot - to: "The world for Christ to - day."
 Let's hold His ban - ner high - er: "The world for Christ to - day."
 Let's keep in mind this mot - to: "The world for Christ to - day."

No. 61.

WEBB.

GEORGE DUFFIELD, JR.

G. J. WEBB.

1. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol - diers of the cross;
 2. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! Stand in His strength a-lone;
 3. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long;

Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss;
 The arm of flesh will fail you; Ye dare not trust your own;
 This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song:

D. S. Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
 D. S. Where du - ty calls or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
 D. S. He with the King of glo - ry, Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

From vic - 'try un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my He shall lead,
 Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, And watching un - to pray'r,
 To him that o - ver-com - eth, A crown of life shall be;

No. 62.

I WILL ARISE. 8s & 7s.

Arr. by J. B. V.

1. Come Thou fount of ev - 'ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy praise;
 2. Teach me some mel - o-dious son-net, Sung by flam-ing tongues a-bove;
 3. Here I raise mine Eb - en - ez - er, Hith-er by Thy help I come;
 4. Je - sus sought me when a stranger, Wand'ring from the fold of God;
 5. O, to grace how great a debt - or, Dai - ly I'm constrained to be;

Cho. I will rise and go to Je - sus, He'll embrace me in His arms;

I WILL ARISE. Concluded.

Streams of mer-cy nev-er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise.
 Praise the mount, O fix me on it, Mount of God's unchanging love.
 And I hope by Thy good pleasure, Safe-ly to ar-rive at home.
 He, to save my soul from dan-ger, In-ter-posed His prec-ious blood.
 Let that grace, Lord, like a fet-ter, Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee.

In the arms of my dear Sav-iour, O, there are ten thous-and charms.

No. 63. WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE.

JOSEPH SCRIVEN.

C. C. CONVERSE.

1. What a Friend we have in Je-sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
 2. Have we tri-als and temp-tations? Is there trouble an-y-where?
 3. Are we weak and heav-y-lad-en, Cum-b-ered with a load of care?

Fine.
 What a priv-i-lege to car-ry, Ev-'ry-thing to God in pray'r!
 We should nev-er be dis-cour-aged, Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
 Precious Sav-iour, still our ref-uge,—Take it to the Lord in pray'r.

D.S. All because we do not car-ry, Ev-'ry-thing to God in pray'r!
 D.S. Jesus knows our ev-'ry weakness, Take it to the Lord in pray'r!
 D.S. In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol-ace there.

D. S.
 O what peace we oft-en for-feit, O what needless pain we bear,
 Can we find a Friend so faith-ful, Who will all our sorrows share?
 Do thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in pray'r;

64. AMERICA FOR CHRIST?

(Sung "Greenland's Icy Mountains.")

Selected by MRS. ALICE P. TRENARY.

- 1 We claim our land for Jesus,
It's vales and towering hills,
It's cities full, and hamlets,
It's brooks and gurgling rills.
We claim it's wealth for Jesus,
It's lowly poor we claim,
It's native born, and alien
Of every hue and name.
- 2 Around us souls are dying,
They perish at our door,
The land is full of sighing
And sin from shore to shore;
Gladly we'll toil to save them
From death to make them free,
For Him whose life He gave them,
Far back at Calvary.

65. JUST AS I AM.

- 1 Just as I am, without one plea,
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidd'st me come to
O Lamb of God, I come! [Thee,
- 2 Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each
O Lamb of God, I come! [spot,
- 3 Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings within, and fears without,
O Lamb of God, I come!

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

66. MUST JESUS BEAR THE CROSS ALONE.

- 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.
- 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 death shall set me free;
And then go home my crown to wear,
For there's a crown for me.

G. N. ALLEN.

67. JOY TO THE WORLD.

- 1 Joy to the world; the Lord is come;
Let earth receive her King;
Let every heart prepare Him room,
And heaven and nature sing.
- 2 Joy to the earth; the Saviour reigns;
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and flowers, rocks, hills
Repeat the sounding joy. [and plains,
- 3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.
- 4 He rules the world with truth and
And makes the nations prove [grace,
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love.

ISAAC WATTS.

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