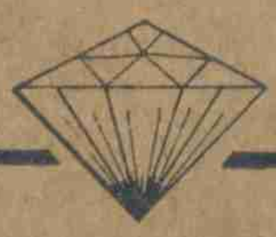
Bright Gems



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BRIGHT GEMS

A Superior Collection of Gospel Songs for General Use

By

WILL H. RUEBUSH

SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY

JAMES H. RUEBUSH



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Dayton, Va.

1923
Rueb

"PRAISE YE THE LORD:
FOR IT IS GOOD TO
SING PRAISES UNTO
OUR GOD."

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Bright Gems

No. 1. Keeping in Touch With Jesus.

James Rowe. [1923] C. A. Plummer.

1. Keep-ing in touch with my Sav-ior di - vine, Countless and won-der-ful
2. Storms may be beat-ing and foes may as - sail, Mine is a Help-er whose
3. Oh, are you keep-ing in touch with the Lord, Hop-ing to win the e-

bless-ings are mine; Let-ting His love heart and spir - it con - trol,
love will not fail; He is so near that my soul will not roam;
ter - nal re - ward? Do you love Je - sus who loves you so much?

D. S.—*Glad-ly my days in His pres-ence I spend,*

FINE. CHORUS.

I am in touch with the Friend of my soul.
Keeping in touch I shall safe - ly reach home. Keep-ing in touch,
With this dear Friend are you keep-ing in touch?

Keep-ing in touch with my heav-en - ly Friend.

D. S.

Keep-ing in touch, Prais-ing the Friend who is do - ing so much;

No. 2. Over the Sea.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1928, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. O - ver the sea of life, fac - ing the waves and strife, Faith in our
2. Man-y a storm may rave, Je - sus His own will save, Ev - er on
3. Soon will the night be gone, soon will the morn - ing dawn, Then we shall

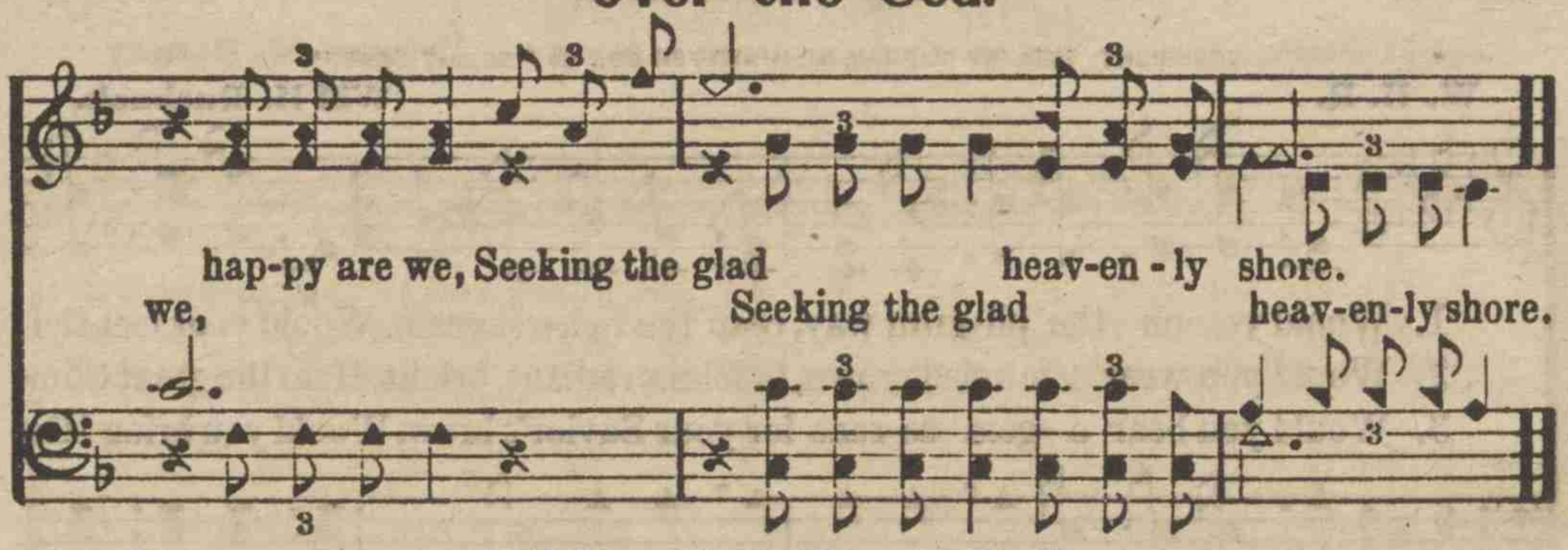
Pi - lot true ev - er we'll show; Praising re - deem-ing love, dream-ing of
His great love we may re - ly; En - e - mies may as - sail, but will com-
an - chor safe, nev - er to roam; Soon on the bet - ter shore, man - y gone

joys a - bove, Fear-less - ly on and on ev - er we go.
plete - ly fail, For to pro - tect us all Je - sus is nigh.
on be - fore, Shout-ing a greet - ing, will wel-come us home.

CHORUS.

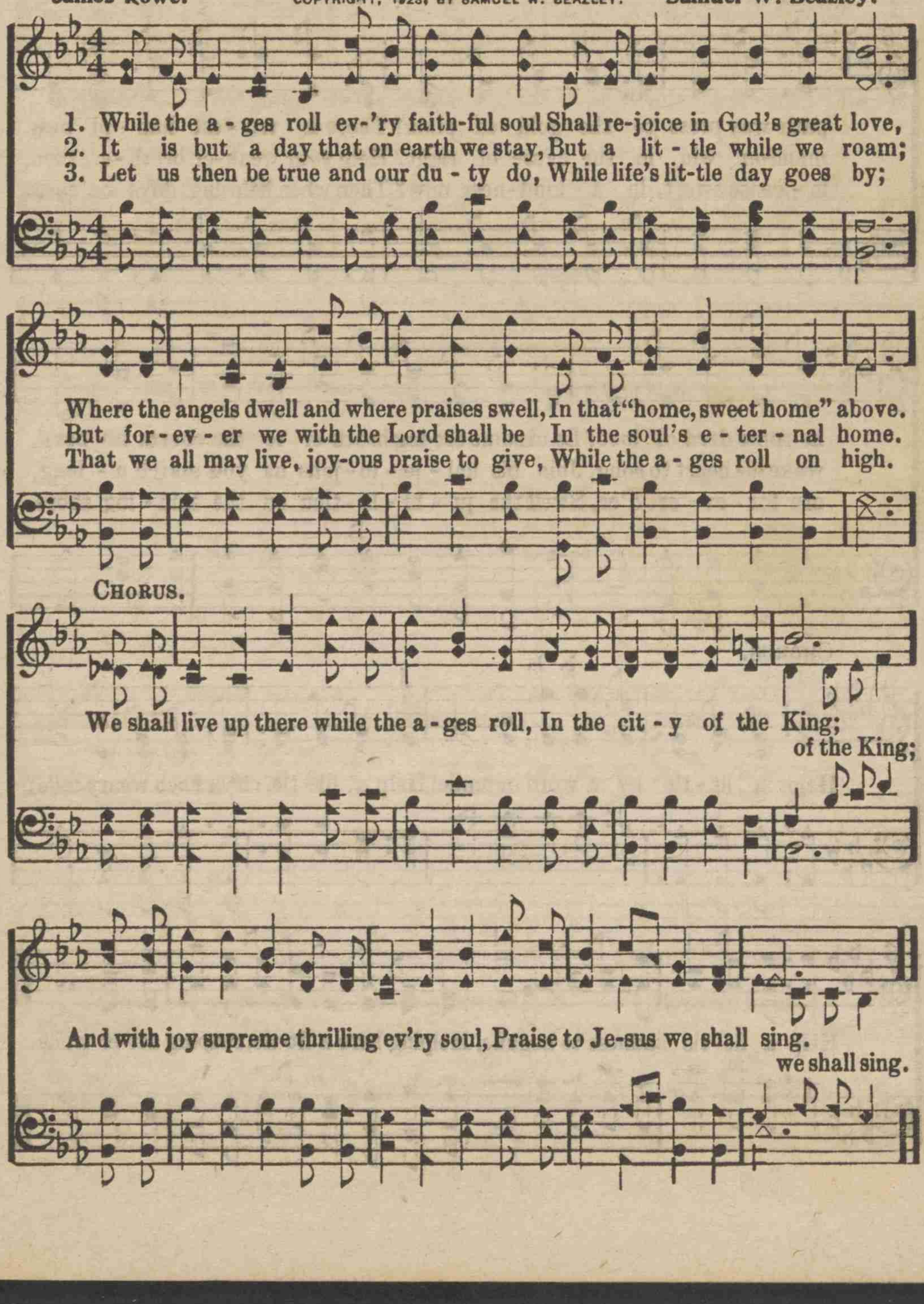
O-ver the sea, won-der-ful sea,
O-ver the sea, won-der-ful sea, Bil-lows may
Billows may roll, breakers may roar; Trusting the Lord,
roll, breakers may roar; Trusting the Lord, hap-py are

Over the Sea.



No. 3. While the Ages Roll.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1928, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.



No. 4. Help a Little.

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W. H. R. Will H. Ruebush.

1. Would you on the pil-grim way, reap the rich-est grain, Would your feet the
2. Would you wear a jeweled crown, fadeless, radiant, bright, Help the great Com-
3. Would you bear a gem se-rene for your Savior's brow, Would you bring Him

path-way press to the gold-en plain? There is tru-est hap-pi-ness
mand-er win in the cause of right? Help your weak-er broth-er, then,
in-cense sweet, do a kind-ness now? Then when help-ing days on earth

in some deed of love; Lead some err-ing broth-er to the courts a-bove.
wake his heart to song, Join his hal-le-lu-jahs as you march a-long.
are for-ev-er o'er, Swell the ju-bi-la-tion on the shin-ing shore.

CHORUS.

Help a lit-tle by a word or smile; Help a lit-tle, cheer each weary mile;
Help a lit-tle sadness to beguile, Helping here a lit-tle, reaping aft-er while.

No. 5. We Love Our King.

J. M. Henson.

COPYRIGHT, 1923, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

Samuel W. Beazley.

1. With cour-age true we're press-ing on to end - less glo - ry, Hav - ing
2. Our best to Je - sus we are al - ways free - ly giv - ing, While to
3. Some day we hope to see Him in His match-less beau-ty, Where His

songs of joy to sing; Still giv - ing out to all redemption's wondrous sto-ry,
Him we fond-ly cling; And for His glo-ry and His serv-ice we are liv - ing,
endless praise we'll sing; For we are keeping true to Je - sus and to du - ty,

CHORUS.

For we love our bless-ed King. We love our King,..... our precious
For we love our bless-ed King.
And we love our bless-ed King. We love our King, ...

King, we do, For He saved us; His will we
..... we do, For He saved us;

King,.... For He has saved....and blessed our souls;.....

do,..... we glad-ly try to do; We love our King.....
His will we do,..... in love; our blessed King.

We try to do,..... Oh, how we love our King.....

No. 6. The Cross.

James Rowe. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY, OWNER, 1928. James H. Ruebush.

1. Still the cross is bright-ly glow-ing, Still the path to Heav-en show-ing
2. Countless souls have gazed up-on it, Seek-ing par-don and have won it
3. Won't you trust the love of Je - sus Who from sin and bond-age frees us?

To the sin-ner who wants to live a-new And be-gin the bet-ter day.
From the King who died ev-'ry sin to hide—God's e-ter-nal, on-ly Son.
Won't you take to-day Calv'ry's shining way, Let-ting Je-sus hold your hand?

O'er the earth its light is shin-ing For the wea-ry and re-pin-ing,
Mil-lions now are home-ward go-ing, Hearts with praise and joy o'er-flowing;
Drop your bur-den now, be-liev-ing; Drop your bur-den, joy re-ceiv-ing,

Mak-ing bright each land, it will proudly stand Till the earth shall pass a-way.
On the sacred cross Christ redeemed their loss, And His pardon they have won.
And go on your way, sing-ing day by day, Seek-ing yon-der hap-py land.

CHORUS.

Cal-v'ry's cross shin-eth still,
Cal-v'ry's cross..... shin-eth still,..... Mak-ing

The Cross.

Mak - ing bright vale and hill, And will stand while earth remains
bright..... vale and hill,.....

Or a soul is marred by stains, As an em - blem of His love.....

As a light still it gleams, Point - ing to
As a light..... still it gleams,..... Point-ing to.....

heal - ing streams, And who looks there-on shall gain Free-dom
neal - ing streams,.....

true from ev - 'ry stain Thro' the blood of Him a - bove.....
of Him a - bove.

No. 7. Lean Upon His Arm.

Laurene Highfield. COPYRIGHT, 1923, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. When the hills are hard to climb, or rough your way, Lean up - on the
2. When your load seems greater than your back can bear, Lean up - on the
3. When your heart is nigh to break-ing, seek your Lord, Lean up - on the

help-ing arm of Christ your Guide; Cling-ing close to Him you can - not
might-y arm of Christ your strength; Cast your care up - on Him, He its
arm of Him who knows your grief; He will soothe your sor - row with a

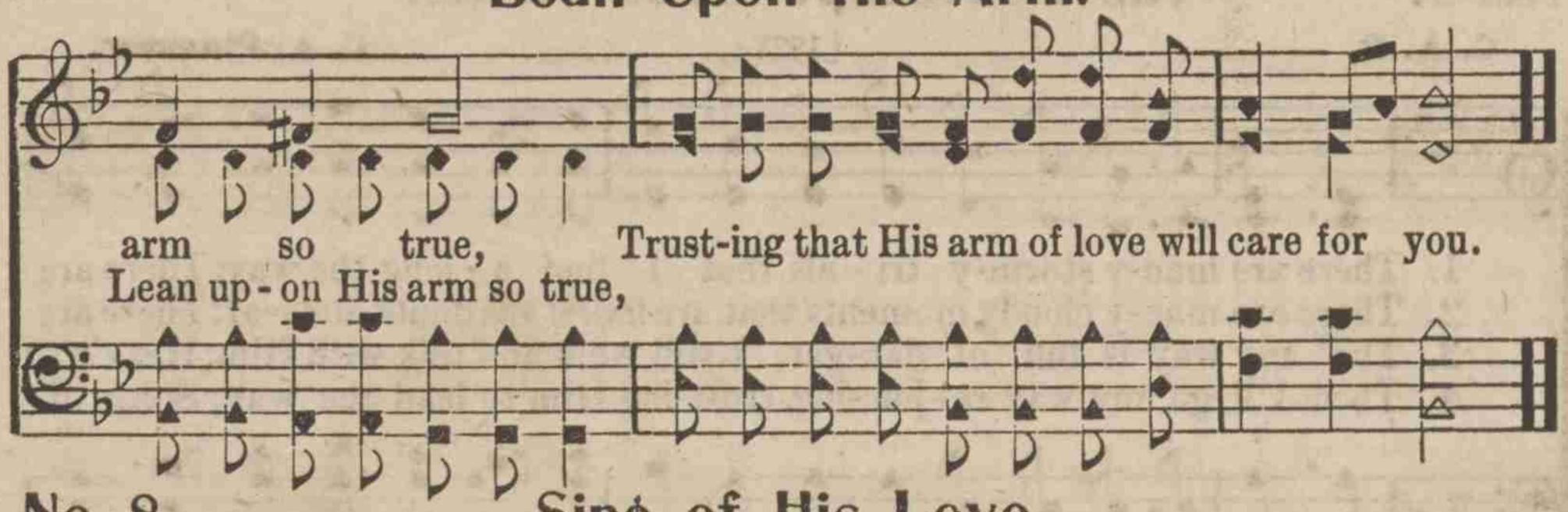
go a - stray, Turn-ing from the straight and nar-row path a - side.
weight will share, He will keep you all the wea - ry jour-ney's length.
lov - ing word, With His touch of heal - ing will give sweet re - lief.

CHORUS.

Lean, lean, lean up-on His might - y arm, Christ will
Lean up-on His arm, lean up-on His mighty arm, Christ will keep you
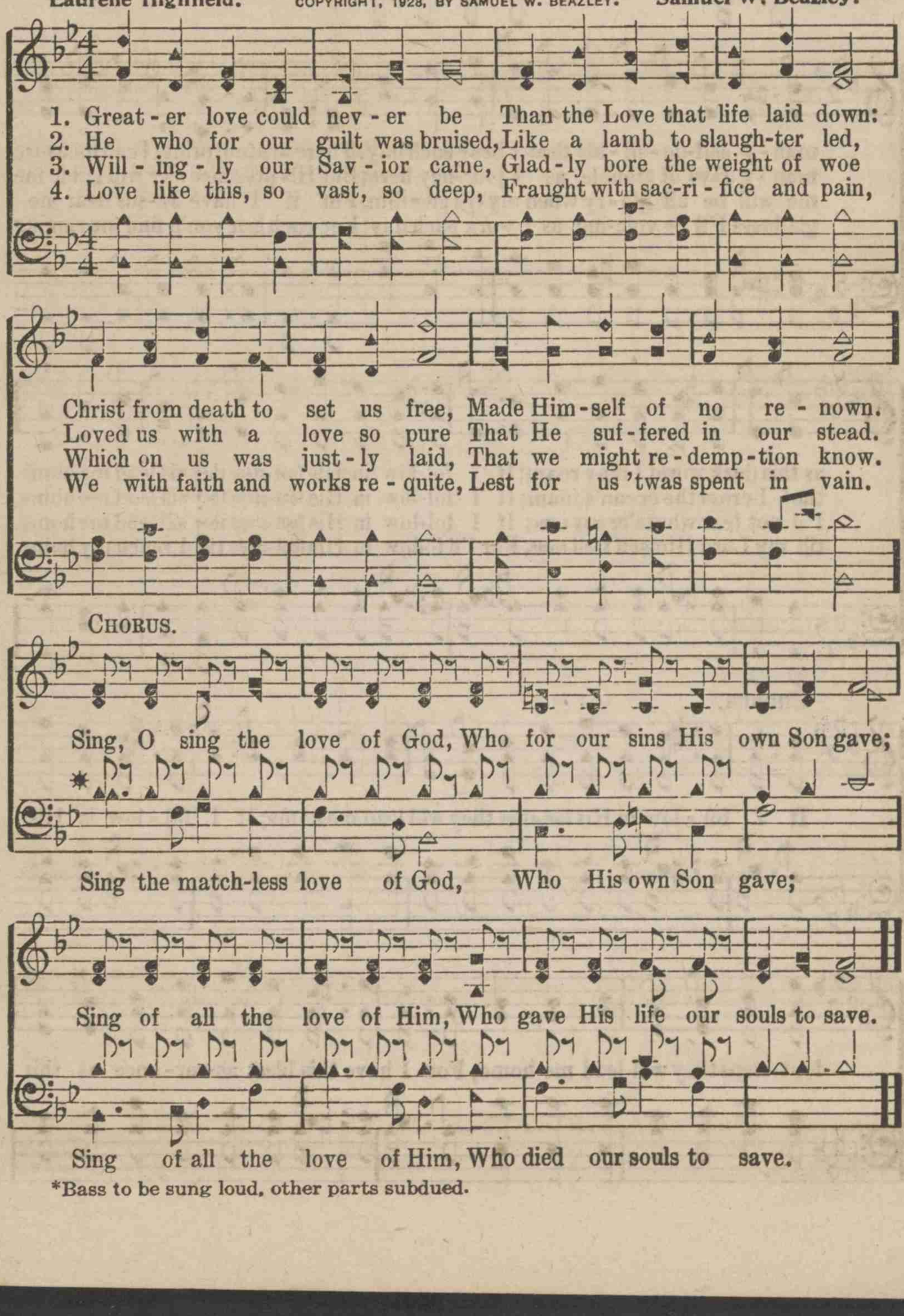
keep you safe from hurt and harm; Lean, lean, lean up-on His
safe, keep you safe from hurt and harm; Lean upon His arm,

Lean Upon His Arm.



No. 8. Sing of His Love.

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*Bass to be sung loud, other parts subdued.

No. 9. His Footsteps Lead Home.

C. A. P. [1923] C. A. Plummer.
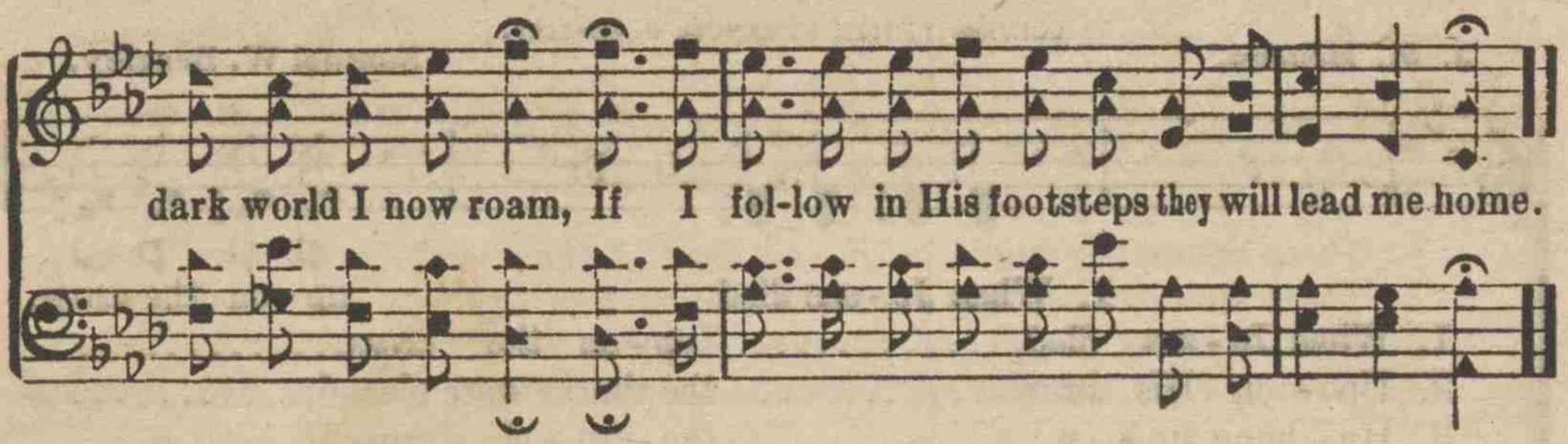
1. There are man-y storm-y tri - als that I find a - long the way; There are man - y self-de - ni - als that I bear each day; There are footprints I can measure
2. There are man-y cloudy moments that are fraught with doubt and fear; There are man - y days of trouble as I jour-ney here; But His presence e'er will guide me
3. Tho' my way is full of dan-ger, I will walk and talk with Him; Heav'n to me will be all glo - ry when my eyes grow dim; For if I have Je-sus near me
4. Then I'll go my way re - joic-ing, trust-ing Him to lead the way; Songs of gladness I'll be voic-ing as I work each day; For each hour you'll find me singing

as this dark world I may roam; If I fol-low in His foot-steps they will lead me home.
tho' I cross the ocean's foam; If I fol-low in His foot-steps they will lead me home.
I'll not fear whate'er may come; If I fol-low in His foot-steps they will lead me home.
till my Lord Himself shall come, For I'll follow in His foot-steps till I reach my home.

CHORUS.

If I fol - low in His foot-steps they will lead me home; If I fol - low in His foot-steps they will lead me home; For I have this blest as-sur - ance as this

His Footsteps Lead Home.



No. 10. Be Strong.

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W. H. R. Will H. Ruebush.

No. 11. He Died in Shame For Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1928, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

J. M. Henson. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. When Je - sus died up - on the cross,
1. When Je - sus died..... up - on the cross,.....
2. Up - on His brow..... the thorns were placed,.....
3. He hung up - on..... the cru - el cross,.....

He bore such shame and pain and loss;
He bore such shame..... and pain and loss;.....
And from His hands..... the blood was traced;.....
To bear for me..... the aw - ful cost;.....

All this He did for you and me—
All this He did..... for you and me—.....
"'Tis fin - ished now,"..... He meek-ly said,.....
But now my soul..... is tru - ly free,.....

He died to set the whole world free.
He died to set..... the whole world free.....
Gave up the ghost..... and bowed His head.....
Since Je-sus died..... in shame for me.....

He Died in Shame For Me.

CHORUS.

He died in shame..... for you and me,..... He bore the
He died in shame for you and me,

cross..... up Cal-va-ry,..... He bled and died..... to make us
He bore the cross up Cal-va-ry, He bled and died

free,..... And died in shame..... for you and me.....
to make us free, And died in shame for you and me.

No. 12. Magnify Jehovah's Name.

COPYRIGHT, 1919, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY, IN "BEAZLEY'S NEW SONGS."

J. Montgomery. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Mag - ni - fy Je - ho-vah's name, For His mer - cies ev - er sure,
2. Let His ran-somed flock re - joice, Gath-ered out from ev - 'ry land,
3. To the Lord their God they cry, He in - clines a gra - cious ear,
4. Oh, that men would praise the Lord For His good-ness to their race,

From e - ter - ni - ty the same, To e - ter - ni - ty en - dure.
As the peo - ple of His choice, Plucked from the de - stroy-er's hand.
Sends de - liv-'rance from on high, Res - cues them from all their fear.
For the won - ders of His word, And the rich - es of His grace.

No. 13. Keep the Narrow Way.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1928, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel. W. Beazley.

1. Would you come to the gate of the cit-y fair, At the end of life's lit-tle day,
2. Would your spirit rejoice with the ransomed throng, From the Master's way never roam;
3. Would you live in the love of the one true King In the Spirit's blessed a-bode,

Would you hear the "well done" of the Master there, You must walk in the nar-row way.
Would you tri-umph at last o-ver all things wrong, Keep the pathway that leadeth home.
And with joy ev-er-more with the ransomed sing, You must stay in the old cross-road.

CHORUS.

E-ter-nal land,
Keep the nar-row way that leadeth to the gate Of that e-ter- - - -

the land of day; If you wish to en-ter that di-
- nal land of day;

vine es-tate, Be sure to keep the bless-ed nar-row way.
Be sure to keep..... the nar-row way.

No. 14. On to Victory.

COPYRIGHT, 1923, BY THE RUEBUSH-KIEFFER CO., IN "BRIGHT GEMS."

W. H. R. Will H. Ruebush.

1. On to vic - to - ry, ye sons of light; On to vic - to - ry, in God's own might; God is call - ing you, To the best be true,
2. On to vic - to - ry, to ban - ish sin; On to vic - to - ry, the fight be - gin; Set each na - tion free, O - ver land and sea,
3. On to vic - to - ry, now speed a - way; On to vic - to - ry, make no de - lay; For hu - man - i - ty, And e - ter - ni - ty,

CHORUS.

Hope and faith re - new, your cause is right.
March cou - ra - geous-ly, the right shall win. On to vic - to - ry,
Serv - ing loy - al - ly each pass - ing day.
on to vic - to - ry, On to vic - to - ry, in God be strong;
On to vic - to-ry, on to vic - to-ry, On to vic - to-ry, your triumph song.

No. 15. Within the Palace of the King.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1923, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. What joy-ous hal - le - lu - jahs, and what ho-san-nas too, We all shall sing to
2. What dear fa - mil - iar fa - ces will greet us on that day, When end-ed are our
3. Shall you be one that morning the rapture great to share? Shall you be with the

Je - sus when His dear face we view! How we shall make the arch - es of
our trials and shad-ows flee a - way! The dear ones that we sigh for a-
the ransomed that will be gathered there? Be-fore the throne of Je - sus shall

that great cit - y ring When we at last have entered the pal - ace of the King!
gain to us will cling, When we at last have entered the pal - ace of the King.
you with rapture sing, When we at last have entered the pal - ace of the King?

CHORUS.

1

The pal-ace of the King, the pal-ace of the King! Oh, how we shall ex-

2

alt Him and His name a-dore! Our home of joy e - ter-nal on the oth - er shore.

No. 16. "Whosoever" Meaneth Me.

J. E. M.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

J. Edwin McConnell.

1. I am hap - py to - day and the sun shines bright, The clouds have been rolled a - way; For the Sav - ior said Who - so - ev - er will, May
2. All my hopes have been raised, O His name be praised, His glo - ry has filled my soul; I've been lift - ed up and from sin set free, His
3. O what won - der - ful love, O what grace di - vine, That Je - sus should die for me; I was lost in sin, for the world I pined, But

CHORUS.

come with Him to stay. (to stay.)
blood hath made me whole. (me whole.) "Who-so-ev - er," sure-ly meaneth me,
now I am set free. (set free.)

Sure - ly mean-eth me, O sure - ly mean-eth me; "Who - so - ev - er,"
sure - ly mean - eth me. "Who - so - ev - er," mean-eth me.
mean-eth me.

No. 17. His Hand Will Guide.

J. M. Henson.

COPYRIGHT, 1923, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

Samuel W. Beazley.

1. There is One who knows the way to the cit - y fair,
2. La - bor on, and trust and sing of His bound - less love,
3. Nev - er fear the an - gry foe when the Lord is near.
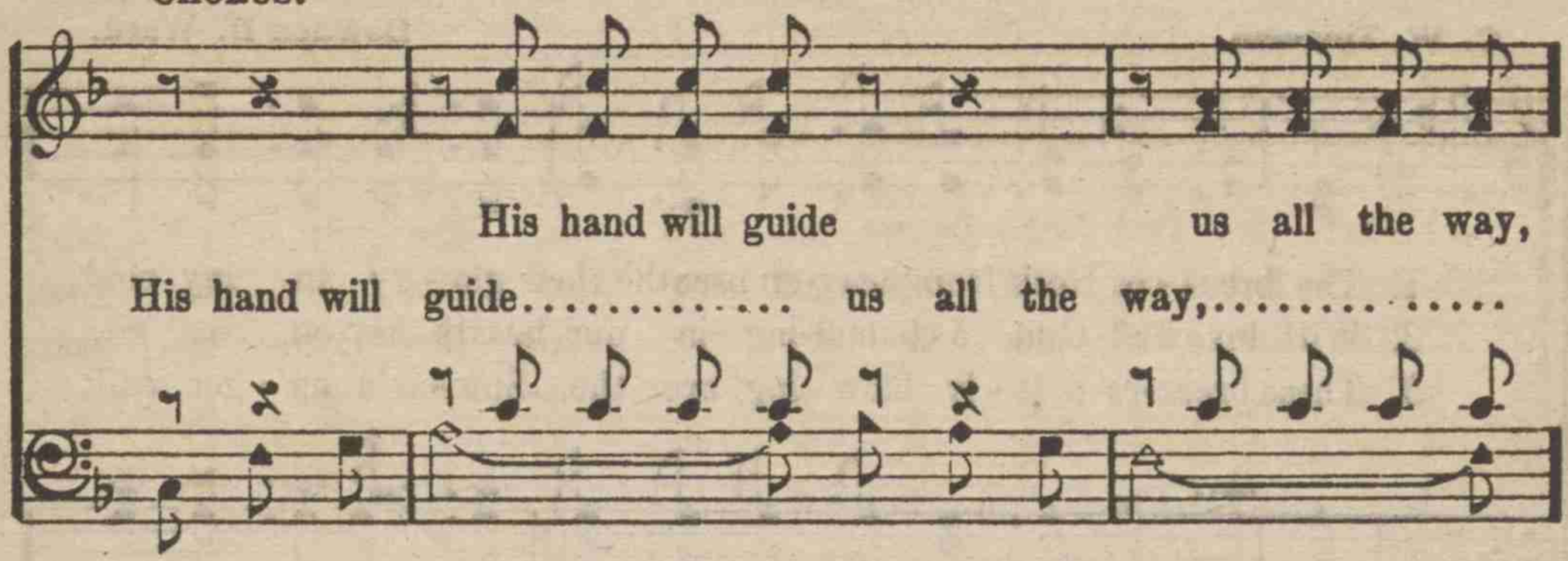
And His dear hand..... will guide us on.....
And His dear hand will guide us on, will guide us on,
Un - til you reach..... that cit - y fair;.....
Un - til you reach that cit - y fair, that cit - y fair;
For His dear hand..... will guide us on;.....
For His dear hand will guide us on, will guide us on;
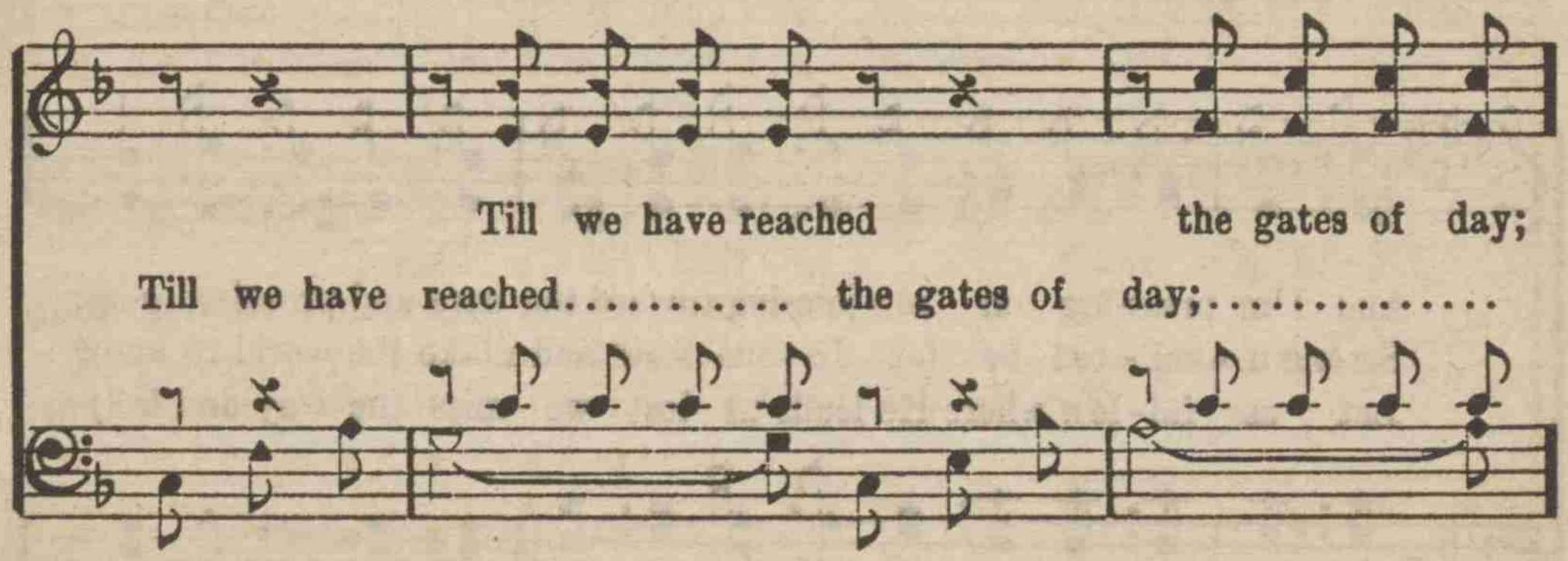
To that land of per - fect day wait - ing o - ver there;
Keep His cross in sight and cling to the Friend a - bove,
Trust His love and on - ward go with a song of cheer,
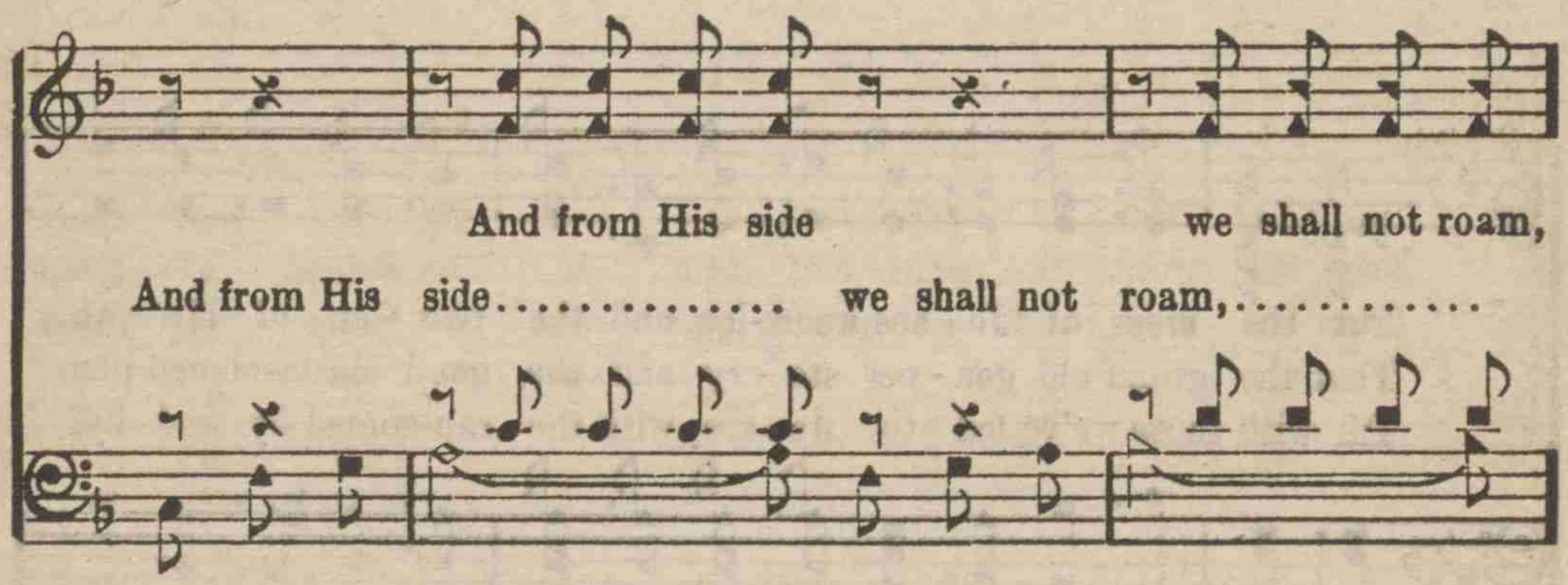
Soon we shall reach..... the gold - en dawn.....
Soon we shall reach the gold - en dawn, the gold - en dawn.
Un - til you meet..... Him o - ver there.....
Un - til you meet Him o - ver there, Him o - ver there.
Un - til you reach..... the gates of dawn.....
Un - til you reach the gates of dawn, the gates of dawn.

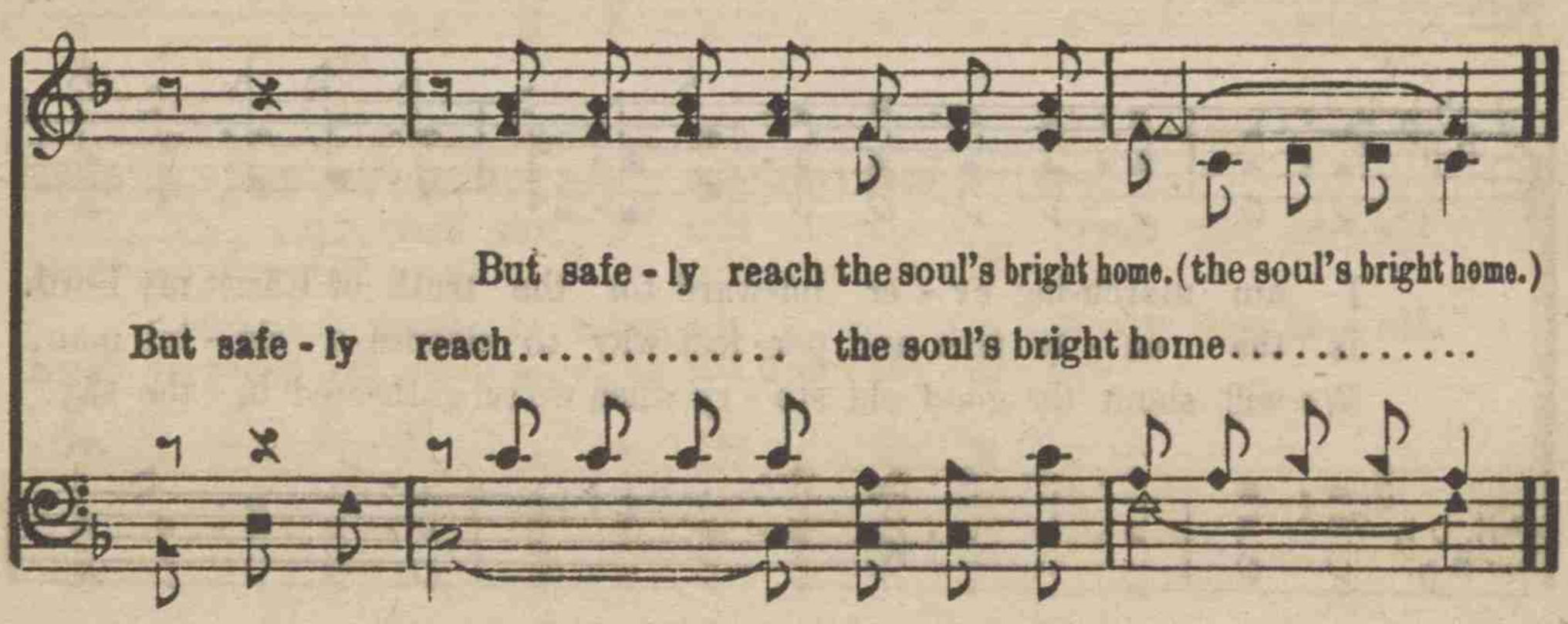
His Hand Will Guide.

CHORUS.









No. 18. The Breezes From Heaven.

[1923]

C. W. Tinsman. Bowden D. Ward.

1. The breez - es fresh from heav-en breathe their glo - ry in my soul,
2. With love of God a - bound-ing in our hearts as on we go,
3. These breez-es soft - ly blow - ing are the Spir - it's ea - ger call:

And I'm press-ing on re - joic-ing toward the sure and promised goal;
Strong u - ni - ted be for Je - sus now and make the world to know
Let us fol - low where He leads us lest we miss the way and fall;

But the cross of Je - sus know-ing, and the pow - er of His word,
That the grand old gos - pel sto - ry and the good old-fashioned plan
Till with those we've led to Je - sus, with the ran-somed by and by,

I am march-ing ev - er on-ward for the truth of Christ my Lord.
Is the on - ly true and per - fect way to cleanse a sin - ful man.
We will shout the good old sto - ry when we're gath-ered in the sky.

The Breezes From Heaven.

CHORUS.

Get the grace of God, my brother; to the feet.... of Je - sus
Get the grace of God, my brother; to the feet of Je - sus

go; Then send..... the ti - dings on - ward,
go, hum-bly go; Then joy-ful send the bless - ed ti - dings on,

let the yearn-ing wan-d'rer know..... Of a God..... of
let the yearn-ing wan-d'rer know, let him know Of a God of

grace and glo - ry, of a Sav-ior's lov - ing care,..... And a
grace and glo - ry, of a Sav-ior's ten - der love and care, And a

home pre-pared in heav - en for the faith - ful ones down here.

No. 19. Beneath His Banner True.

Laurene Highfield. COPYRIGHT, 1928, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. Un - der-neath the ban - ner bright and glo - rious, Which the Lord has giv - en, come take your stand; It will mark the way to heights vic - to - rious;
2. Un - der-neath His ban - ner fair and glow - ing, Which will lead to cer - tain, glad vic - to - ry, We to joys e - ter - nal for - ward go - ing,
3. Un - der-neath the ban - ner which in beau - ty Leads the way that Je - sus wants us to go, Let us in His serv - ice do our du - ty,
4. Un - der-neath His ban - ner pure and ho - ly, Come and serve in glad-ness, fear - ing no ill; While it speaks pro-tec-tion to the low - ly,

CHORUS.

Come and serve our Lead - er no - ble and grand.
Since from fear and doubt - ing Christ set us free. Sing - - - ing hal - le-
That His love and fa - vor our hearts may know.
Christ our great De - fend - er cares for us still. Sing-ing, sing - ing

lu - jah, Sing - - - ing hal - le - lu - jah, Sing -
hal - le - lu - jah, Sing-ing, sing - ing hal - le - lu - jah, Sing-ing,

- - - ing hal - le - lu - jah, Serve 'neath His ban-ner so true.
sing - ing hal - le - lu - jah, ban - ner true.

No. 20. Jesus My All.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT. 1923, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Je - sus my all, to Thee I am cling-ing, Viewing by faith the blessed goal;
2. Je - sus my Lord, I'm telling Thy sto-ry, Helping the lost Thy light to see,
3. Je - sus my all, some wonderful morning, Kept by the full-ness of Thy love,

Sweet-ly of Thy dear love I am sing-ing, Trusting Thy pow'r to keep my soul.
Praising Thy matchless mer-cy and glo-ry, Try-ing to win some hearts for Thee.
Life's blessed crown my spir-it a-dorn-ing, I shall be safe with Thee a - bove.

CHORUS.

Cling - - - ing, Lord, to Thee,
Cling-ing, fond - ly cling - ing, I am cling - - - ing, cling-ing,
Cling - - - ing, cling-ing, Lord, to Thee,

Thy dear
Hap-py in re-deem-ing love so true; All the beauty and the glo-ry
face to see;

of Thy matchless face to see; I'll cling to Thee all my jour - ney through.

No. 21. We'll Shout Glory.

L. O. [1923] Logan Oskin.

1. When our stay on earth is end - ed and we meet in heav'n a-bove, Shouting glo - ry, shout-ing glo - ry! Where no sor - row ev - er com-eth, where there's al-ways peace and love, Shout-ing glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, shout-ing glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! There to
2. There are saved ones from all na-tions o - ver in that hap-py land, And we soon will join that ar - my with a gold - en harp in hand, Sing - ing
3. That will be a glad re - un-ion when the saved shall gather there, Shouting dwell with Christ for - ev - er where can nev - er come a care, Shout-ing

CHORUS.

glo - ry, praise the Lord! O glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah,
glo-ry, hal - le - lu-jah, praise the Lord, praise the Lord! O glo - ry,.....

what a meet-ing that will be! Shout-ing glo - ry,
hal - le - lu - - - - jah! Shout-ing glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah,

We'll Shout Glory.

Shout-ing glo - ry, O glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, when we
Shout-ing glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah, O glo - - ry, hal - le-

cross the Jasper sea, 'Twill be glo - ry, praise the Lord!.....
lu - - jah, 'Twill be glo-ry, hal - le - lu-jah, praise the Lord, praise the Lord!

No. 22. No Other Name.

Rev. Geo. P. Hott. [1923] C. A. Plummer.

1. No oth - er name so dear to me As Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus;
2. No oth - er name brings joy and peace Like Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus;
3. No oth - er name on earth is giv'n But Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus;

FINE.

And year by year it's grown to be Dear Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus.
From sin none else can give re - lief But Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus.
In - sur - ing all a hope of heav'n, But Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus.

D.S.—*And year by year He's grown to be Dear Je - sus, pre-cious Je - sus.*

CHORUS. D.S.

Je - sus, Je - sus, Bless-ed, bless - ed Je - sus;
Je-sus, precious Friend, On Him I'll de-pend,

No. 23. Crown Him.

COPYRIGHT, 1928, BY THE RUEBUSH-KIEFFER CO., IN "BRIGHT GEMS."

W. H. R. Will H. Ruebush.

Wake, ev - 'ry tongue, to joy - ous song, Praise Him who mer - its

all re - nown; Let hill and vale the sound pro - long, Crown Him, your

FINE.

Lord and Mas - ter crown; Crown Him, your Lord and Mas - ter crown.

1. Lift up your voice in loft - i - est re - frain,
2. Sing ye ho - san - nas, all His love pro - claim,

Let joy - ous an - thems cleave the sky,
Crown Him with song, the Lord of Light;

Crown Him.

Till all the earth in one un - bro - ken strain
He has re - deemed us, bless His ho - ly name,

Mount to the throne of Him who reigns on high.
Send forth His hon - or, tell His pow'r and might.

DUET. *Andante.*

There is a cit - y built a - bove, Where streets are
E'en though we pass through death's dark vale, We are up-

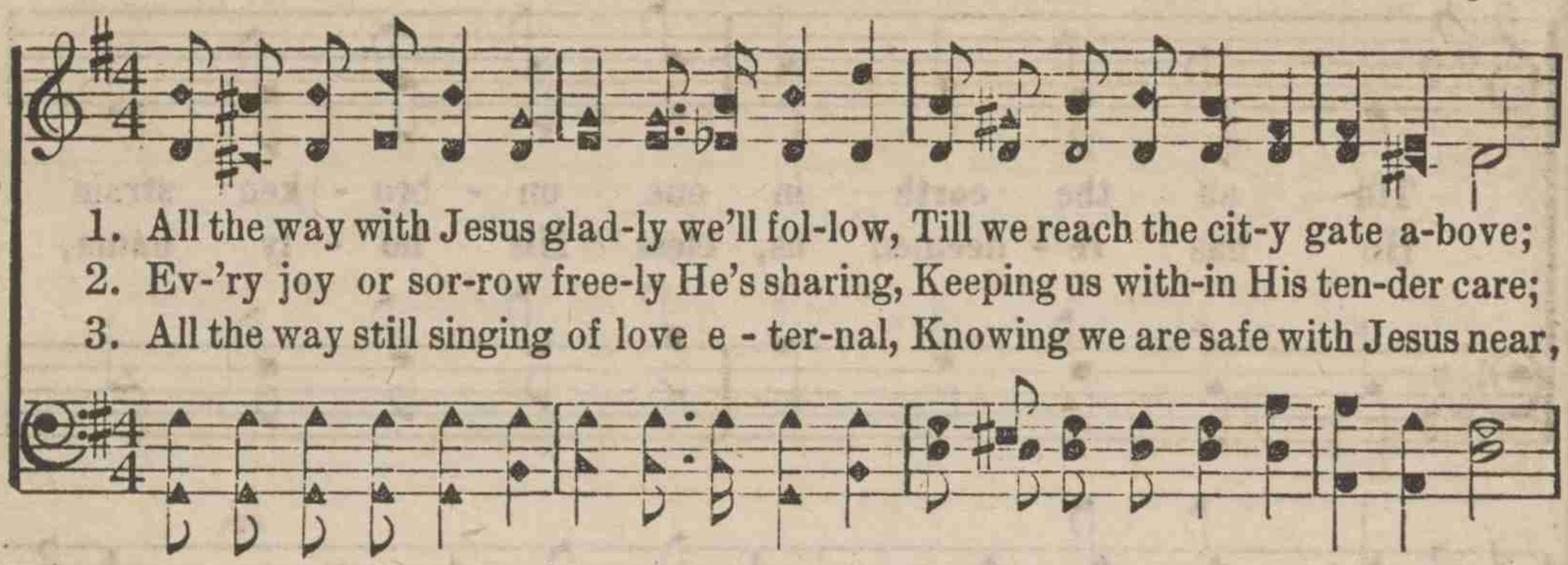
paved in pur - est gold,... Whose way is peace, whose law is
held by His strong arm;... His rod of com - fort shall not

D. C.

love,.... Whose joys have nev - er yet been told.
fail;.... We shall not want, or know a - larm.

No. 24. All the Way With Him.

J. M. Henson. COPYRIGHT, 1923, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. **Samuel W. Beazley.**



No. 25. Clinging to Thee.

C. A. P. [1923] C. A. Plummer.

1. I'm cling-ing, dear Sav - ior, yes, cling - ing to Thee, For I am so
2. I'm cling-ing, dear Sav - ior, yes, cling - ing to Thee, For Thou art a
3. I'm cling-ing, dear Sav - ior, yes, cling - ing to Thee, And in Thy dear

wea - ry, the way is so long; Thou on - ly can help me and
strong arm on which to de - pend; From sin and its bond - age Thou
Self safe - ly shel - tered I rest; No ill then can harm me and

make troub-les flee, And bright - en life's path-way when shad-ows pro - long.
mak - est me free, Thou ev - er art near me Thy guid-ance to lend.
no foe mo - lest, While cling-ing to Thee and en-clasped on Thy breast.

CHORUS.

I'm cling-ing to Thee. I'm clinging to Thee, When troubles and trials dis - may;

I'm clinging to Thee, yes, clinging to Thee, I'm clinging more closely to Thee.

No. 26. Oh, How He Loves.

SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY, OWNER, 1923.

James Rowe. James H. Ruebush.

1. Oh, how He loves..... to have us near,.....
2. When sweeps the storm..... a - cross the sky,.. .....
3. Oh, how He loves..... our hand to hold,.....
4. He is in - deed..... the soul's best Friend,.....

1. Oh, how He loves to have us near,

Our souls to bless,..... our hearts to cheer;.....
We al - ways feel..... His pres-ence nigh;.....
When foes as - sail..... our peace-ful fold; .....
And on His love..... we may de - pend; .....

Our souls to bless, our hearts to cheer;

And how He tries..... to keep us sweet,.....
And how our souls..... to song are stirred,.....
And oh, how sweet..... ..... it is to hear .....
If we but trust..... we shall not roam,.....

And how He tries to keep us sweet,

When - ev - er we..... our tri - als meet.....
When - ev - er His..... dear voice is heard!.....
Him soft - ly say,..... "Be of good cheer." ...
For love will guide..... us safe - ly home. ....

When - ev - er we

Oh, How He Loves.

CHORUS.

Oh, how He loves..... from day to
Oh, how He loves

day,..... How bright He keeps .....
from day to day, How bright He keeps

the up - ward way!..... His ho - ly
the up - ward way!

name..... we will a - dore,..... And praise His
His ho - ly name we will a - dore,

love..... for - ev - er - more.....
And praise His love for - ev - er - more.

No. 27. My Feet Are Set Upon the Rock.

J. M. Henson. COPYRIGHT. 1928, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. My soul is safe, (My soul is safe,) and I am free, (and I am free,)
2. Se - cure my soul (Se - cure my soul) will ev - er rest, (will ev - er rest,)
3. I'll ev - er cling (I'll ev - er cling) to this dear Friend, (to this dear Friend,)

The pris - on bars (The pris - on bars) Christ did un-lock; (Christ did un-lock;)
Al-though the foe (Al-though the foe) may jeer and mock; (may jeer and mock;)
My soul will fear (My soul will fear) no tem-pest shock; (no tempest shock;)
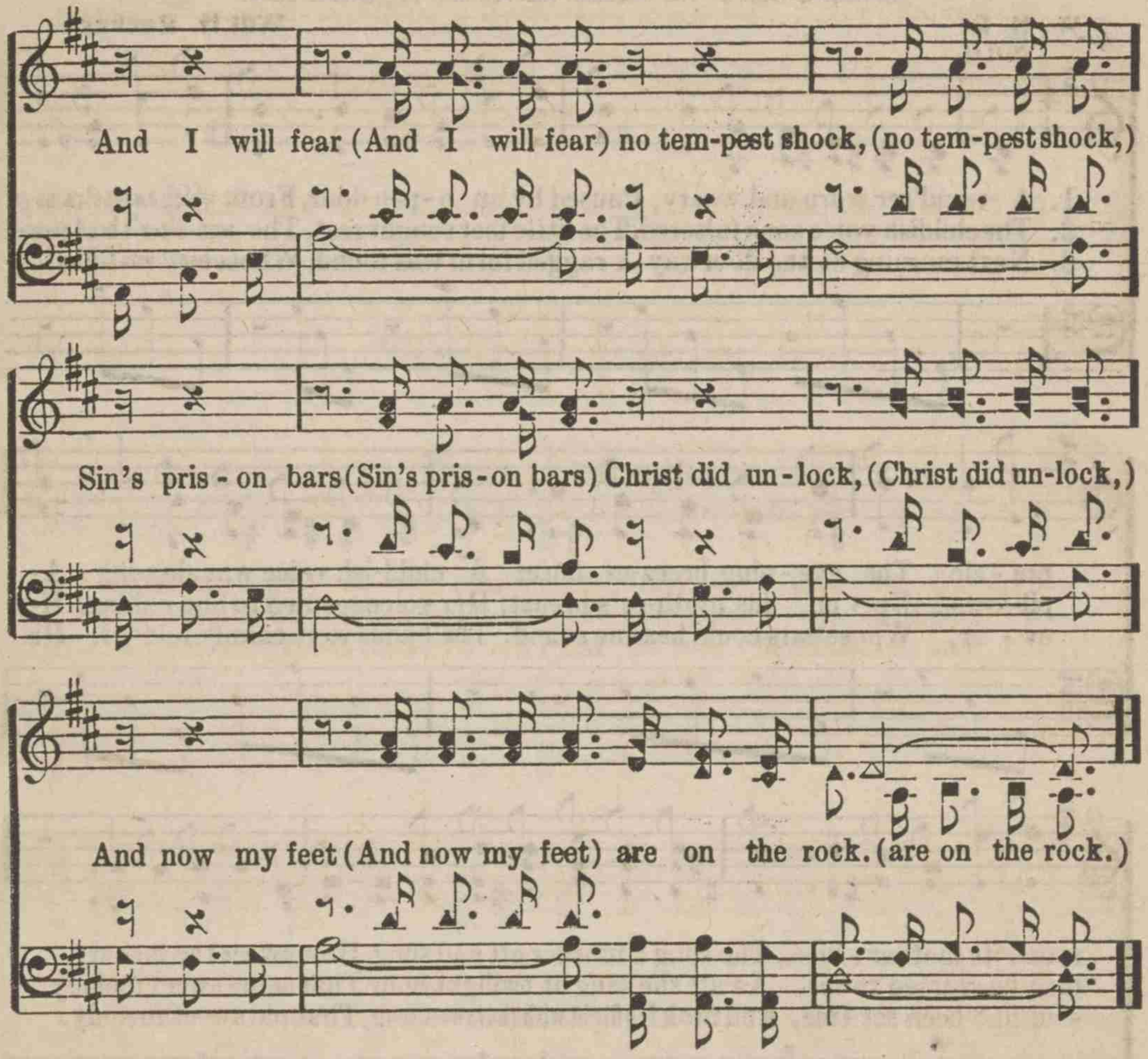
And now I know (And now I know) He cares for me, (He cares for me,)
But Christ is near (But Christ is near) and knows what's best, (and knows what's best,)
And He will keep (And He will keep) me to the end, (me to the end,)

For He has placed (For He has placed) me on the rock. (me on the rock.)

CHORUS.

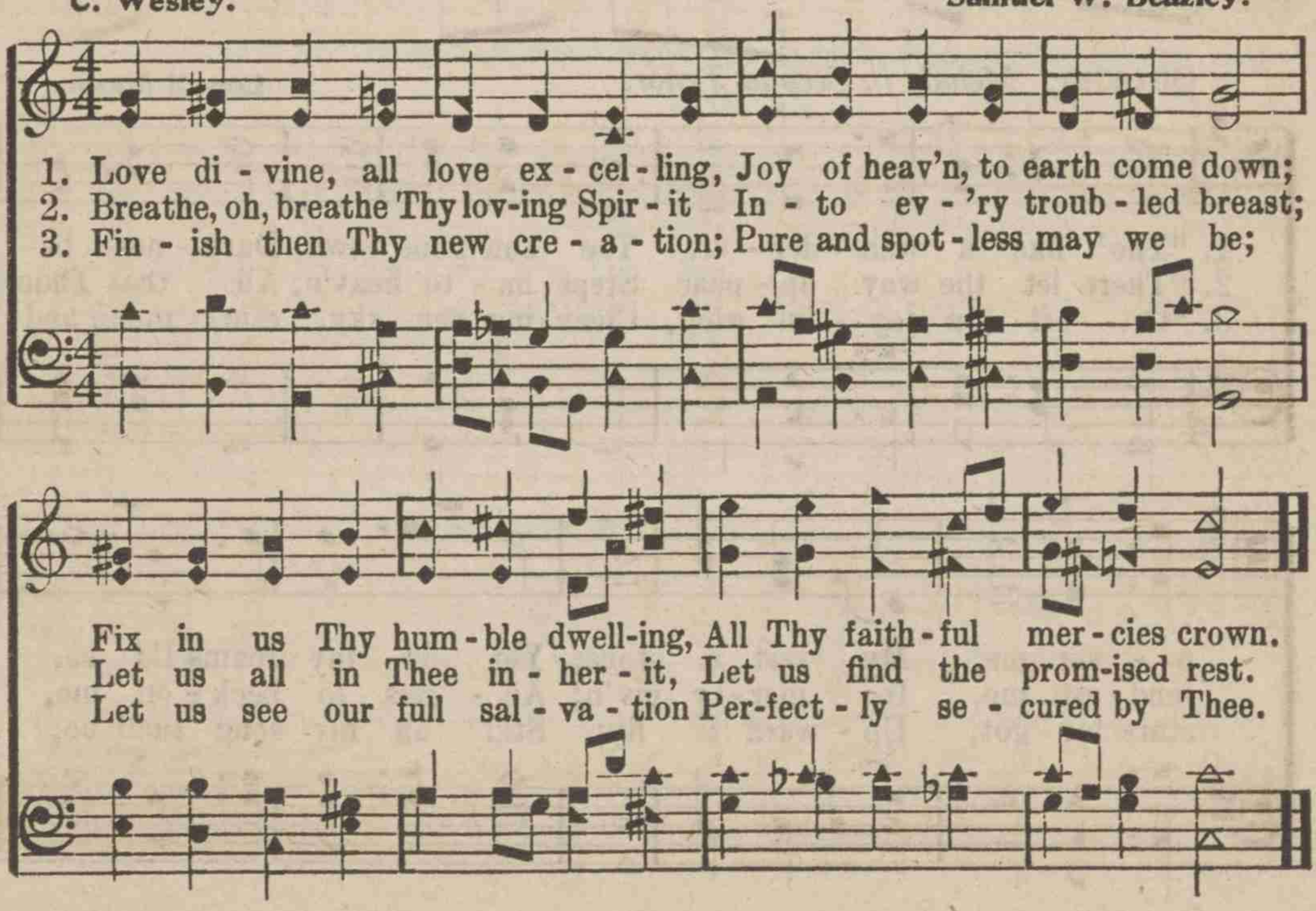
My feet are set (My feet are set) up - on the rock, (up - on the rock,)

My Feet Are Set Upon the Rock.



No. 28. Love Divine.

C. Wesley. Samuel W. Beazley.



No. 29. That Old Sweet Melody.

COPYRIGHT, 1928, BY THE RUEBUSH-KIEFFER CO., IN "BRIGHT GEMS."

W. H. R.

Will H. Ruebush.

SOLO.

1. A wand'rer worn and weary, Paused by an o-pen door, From which sweet strains of mu-sic The eve-ning breez-es bore; A child-ish voice was sing-ing A-
2. The childish voice soon faltered, The little feet sought rest, The wan-d'rer's head seemed pil-lowed Up-on his moth-er's breast; Her voice seemed to him calling, Her
3. Next morning at the doorway A ragged form was found, Whose heart was stilled for- ev-er, Whose ears could hear no sound. The hands were calmly fold-ed, His

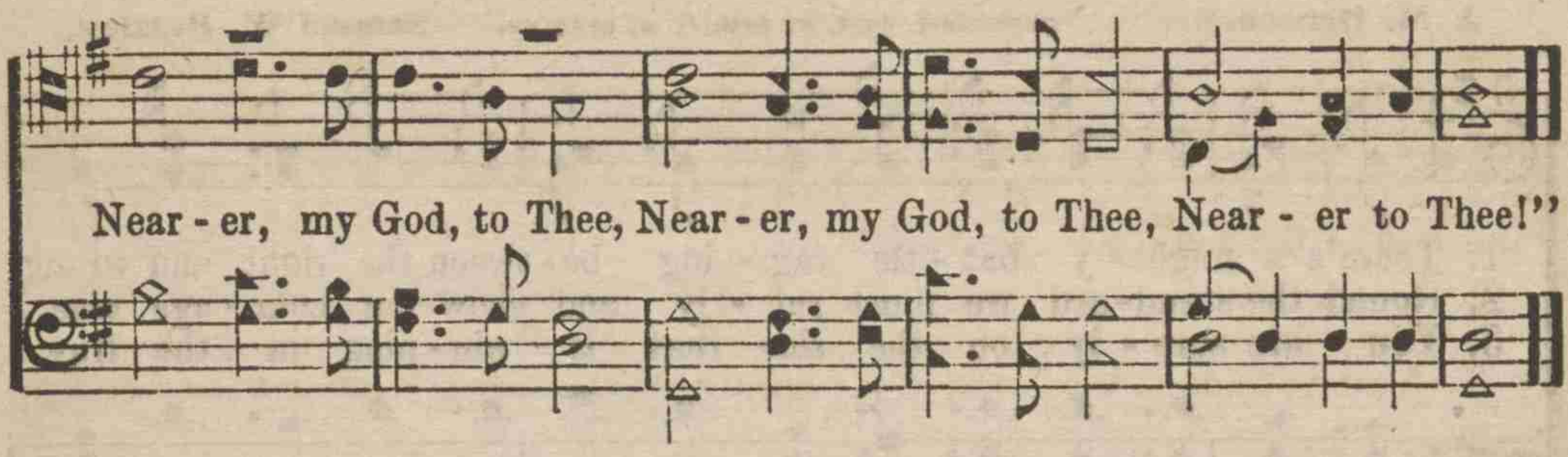
round its mother's knee, The song a mother oft had sung, How sweet the melody.
face he seemed to see, As oft she sang at twilight hour That same sweet melody.
soul had been set free, And took its flight with that sweet song, That old sweet melody.

QUARTET. *Melody in Second Tenor.*

Lowell Mason.

1. "Tho' like a wan-der-er, The sun gone down, Dark-ness be o-ver me, My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be, send-est me, In mer-cy giv'n; An-gels to beck-on me, stars for-got, Up-ward I fly; Still all my song shall be,
2. "There let the way ap-pear Steps un-to heav'n; All that Thou
3. "Or if on joy-ful wing, Cleav-ing the sky, Sun, moon and

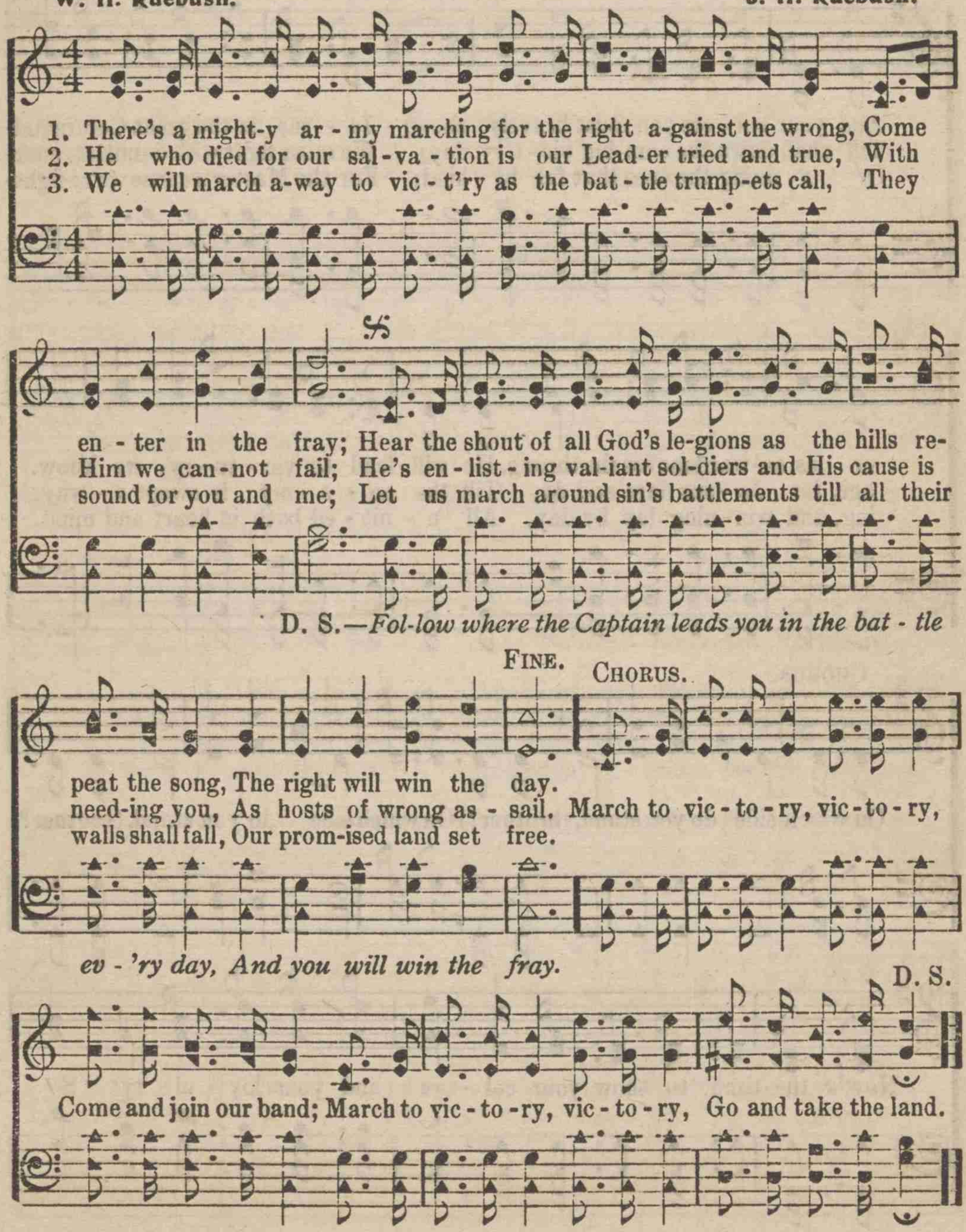
That Old Sweet Melody.



No. 30. March to Victory.

COPYRIGHT, 1923, BY THE RUEBUSH-KIEFFER CO., IN "BRIGHT GEMS."

W. H. Ruebush. J. H. Ruebush.



No. 31. On Which Side Do You Stand?

J. M. Henson. COPYRIGHT, 1928, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. There's a might-y bat-tle rag-ing be-tween the right and wrong,
2. Round the stand-ard we must ral-ly and show our cour-age true,
3. You are sure-ly on the side that is win-ning in the fray,

And your col-ors you must bravely show; Je-sus is the great Command-
Till shall dawn the com-ing vic-t'ry day; We must fight with dauntless cour-
Or a-mong the ones that fall be-hind; For the Master's cause we're fight-

er as on-ward moves the throng, He will lead to vic-to-ry, we know.
age, for Je-sus dare and do, Till the en-e-my is swept a-way.
ing, and win-ning day by day, All u-nit-ed both in heart and mind.

CHORUS.

On which side do you stand, (brother?) On which side do you stand, (brother?)

Now's the time to show your col-ors and your loy-al-ty; So

On Which Side Do You Stand?

march a - - way; On which side do you stand,(brother?)
march, march, march, march, march, a - way;

On which side do you stand, (broth-er?) Are you on the win - ning

side, with Je - sus as your guide? Which side are you on to - day?

No. 32. Am I A Soldier?

COPYRIGHT, 1919, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY, IN "BEAZLEY'S NEW SONGS."

I. Watts. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol-lower of the Lamb?
2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow - 'ry beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Sure, I must fight if I would reign; In - crease my cour-age, Lord;

And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood - y seas?
Is this vile world a friend to grace To help me on to God?
I'll bear the cross, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy word.

No. 33. His Love Makes Sunshine Everywhere.

Lizzie DeArmond. [1923] **G. A. Plummer.**

1. No more I tread..... life's way a - lone,.... A bless - ed
   1. No more I tread life's way a - lone,
2. Since Je - sus Christ..... has full con - trol,..... A - bid - ing
   2. Since Je-sus Christ has full con - trol,
3. Glad songs He gives..... me in the night,.... The dark-est
   3. Glad songs He gives me in the night,

Friend..... I call my own,.. My heavy bur - - - den He doth
A bless-ed Friend I call my own, My heav-y bur - den
joy..... now fills my soul,.. A - way has rolled..... my load of
A - bid-ing joy has filled my soul, A - way has rolled my
path.....gleams forth with light, No tri - als seem ..... too hard to
The darkest path gleams forth with light, No tri - als seem too

FINE.

share,.... His love makes sun - - - shine ev - 'ry - where.....
He doth share, His love makes sun - shine ev - 'ry - where.
care,..... His love makes sun - - - shine ev - 'ry - where.....
load of care, His love makes sun - shine ev - 'ry - where.
bear,..... His love makes sun - - - shine ev - 'ry - where .....
hard to bear, His love makes sun - shine ev - 'ry - where.

D. S.—*His love makes sun - - - shine ev - 'ry - where.....*
His love makes sun - shine ev - 'ry - where.

CHORUS.

Ev-'ry - where,.... ev-'ry-where,..... His love makes sun - shine ev-'ry-
Ev-'ry-where, ev-'ry-where, His love makes sunshine

His Love Makes Sunshine Everywhere.

D.S

where,... The dark-est day..... seems bright and fair,.....
ev - 'ry-where, The dark-est day seems bright and fair,

No. 34. Keep Praying.

Avis B. Christiansen. [1923] C. A. Plummer.

1. Keep praying; the Savior has promised That God's mighty arm is laid bare,
2. Keep praying; the an-swer is giv - en, Tho' veiled and obscure it may seem,
3. Keep praying, He's promised all pow-er To those who be-lieve in His name;

To keep and de-fend His redeemed ones Who ask in be - liev - ing prayer.
The way un - to Je - sus com-mit - ting; Keep praying, be-liev-ing in Him.
Temp-ta-tion can-not o - ver-come thee, Keep praying, the vic-to - ry claim.

CHORUS.

Keep pray-ing! Keep pray-ing! Un - ceas - ing - ly pray-ing each day, By

rit.

faith tak-ing hold of His prom - ise, Keep pray-ing, keep pray-ing al - way.

No. 35. Oh, the Good We May Do.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1923, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. Oh, the good that we may do for the Mas - ter dear, What
2. Oh, the work that we may do in His vine-yard bright By
3. Let us try to do our best, ev - 'ry day and hour For

hearts we all could cheer a - long the way, If we la-bored in His
be - ing true to du - ty all the time! What a lot of grop-ing
Je - sus who to save the lost came down; Let us la - bor ev - 'ry

name, hav-ing hearts sin-cere, And told the precious mes-sage day by day.
souls might re-ceive the light And learn to rest up - on His love sub-lime!
day, pray for great - er pow'r, That He may give to us the matchless crown.

CHORUS.

Oh, the good we all may do Just by
Oh, the good that we may do for Je-sus day by day, Just by giv-ing out the

giv - ing out His love; Oh, the light that we can scat - ter
sto - ry of His love;

Oh, the Good We May Do.

all a - long the way, For Christ the King a - bove; Oh, the
The King of glo-ry;

good that we may do as we go a-long By tell-ing of His soul re-deem-ing grace,

Or, giv-ing out the message in a song Un - til we meet Him face to face.

No. 36. Majestic Sweetness.

COPYRIGHT, 1919, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY, IN "BEAZLEY'S NEW SONGS."

Samuel Stennett. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Ma - jes - tic sweet-ness sits enthroned Up-on the Sav - ior's brow;
2. No mor - tal can with Him compare, A-mong the sons of men;
3. He saw me plunge in deep dis-tress, And flew to my re - lief;
4. Since from His boun-ty I re-ceive Such proof of love di - vine,

His head with ra-diant glo - ries crowned, His lips with grace o'er - flow.
Fair - er is He than all the fair That fill the heav'n-ly train.
For me He bore the shame-ful cross, And car-ried all my grief.
Had I a thou-sand hearts to give, Lord, they should all be Thine.

No. 37. Hear Our Prayer.

COPYRIGHT, 1923, BY THE RUEBUSH-KIEFFER CO., IN "BRIGHT GEMS."

W. H. R. Will H. Ruebush.

1. Sav - ior, source of ev - 'ry bless-ing, Hear, O hear, O hear us now;
2. May the har - vest field de-light us, We who bear, who bear Thy name;
3. Fill our hearts with strong en-deav-or, For the cause, the cause is right;

1. Sav-ior, source of ev-'ry bless - ing, Hear, O hear us now;
2. May the har-vest field de-light us, We who bear Thy name;
3. Fill our hearts with strong en-deav-or, For the cause is right;

May we, Thy rich grace pos - sess - ing, In con - tri - tion bow.
No dis - as - ter to af - fright us, Je - sus we pro - claim.
Till we reach that bright for - ev - er, Chil - dren of the light.

May we, Thy rich grace pos-sess - ing, In con - tri - tion bow.
No dis - as - ter to af-fright us, Je - sus we pro - claim.
Till we reach that bright for-ev - er, Chil - dren of the light.

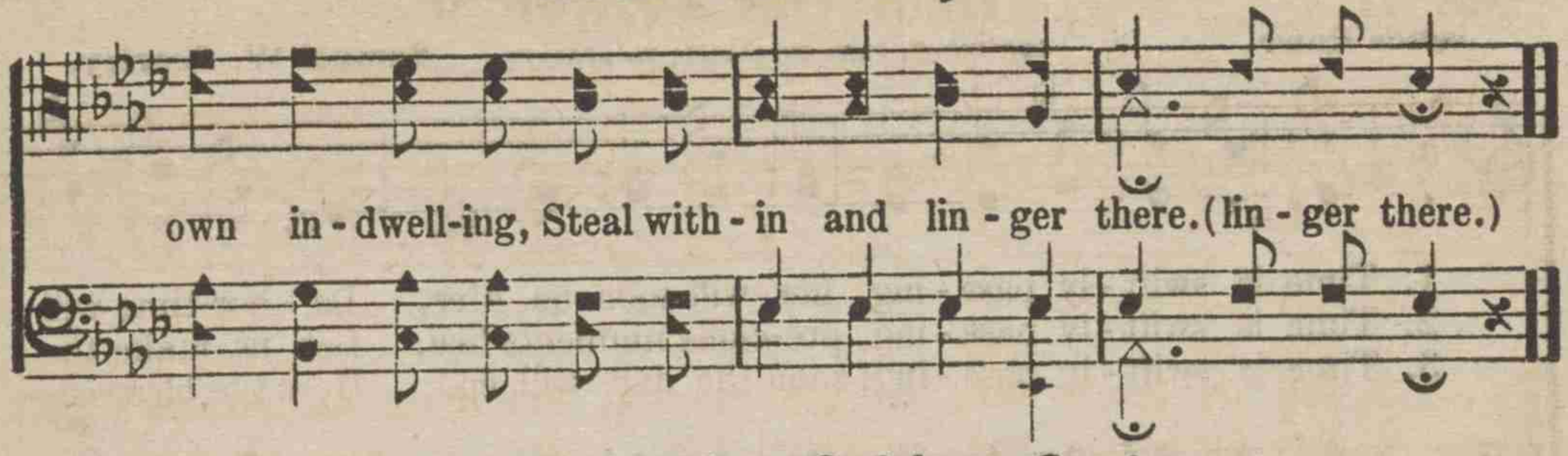
CHORUS.

Hear now our prayer, (our prayer,) Our hearts pre - pare, (pre-pare,)

Cleanse us ful - ly for Thine own in - dwell - ing, Steal with-

in and lin - ger there. (lin - ger there.) Cleanse us ful - ly for Thine
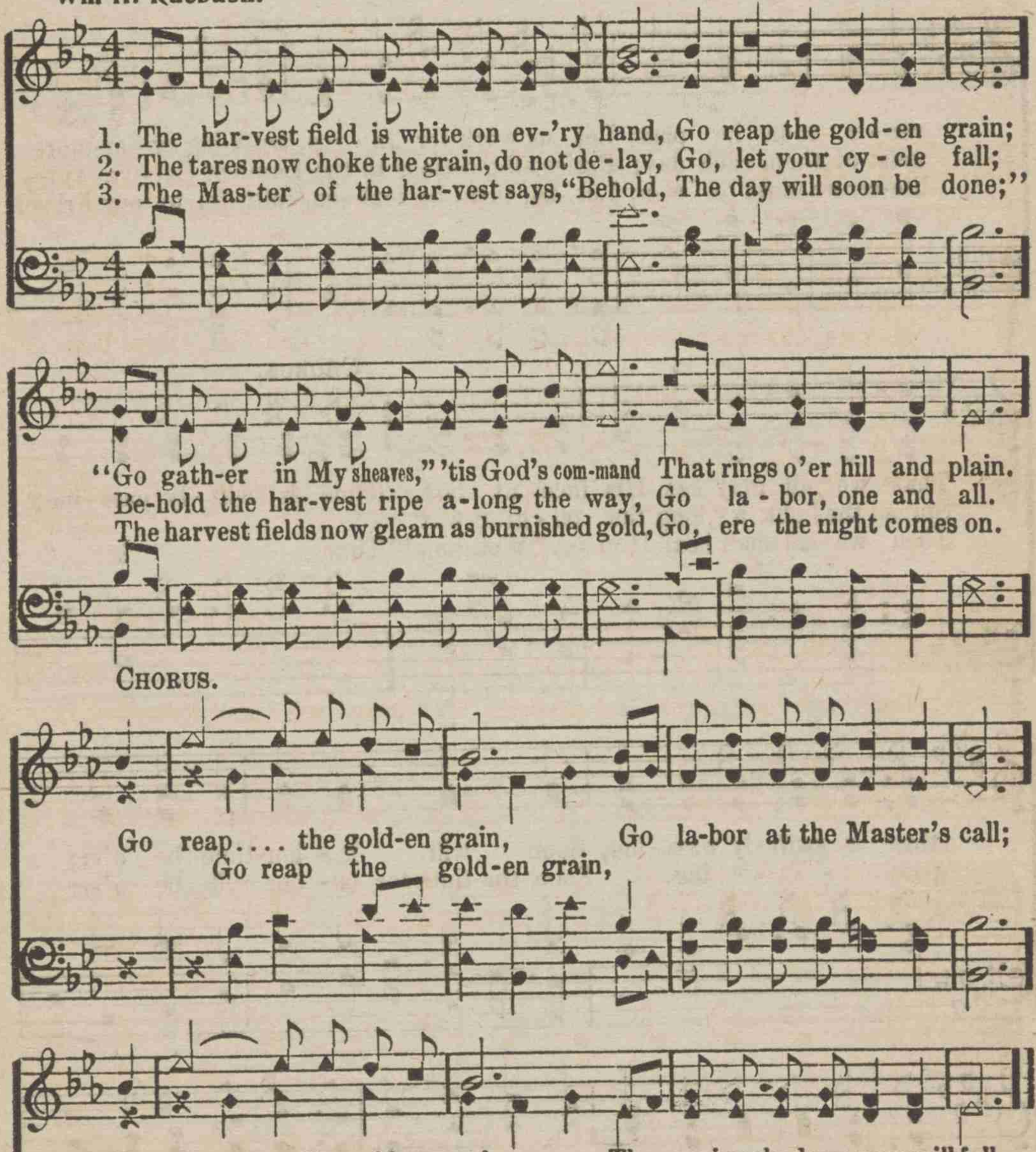
Hear Our Prayer.



No. 38. Go Reap the Golden Grain.

COPYRIGHT, 1923, BY THE RUEBUSH-KIEFFER CO., IN "BRIGHT GEMS."

Will H. Ruebush. James H. Ruebush.



No. 39. Time is Swiftly Passing.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1928, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. Time is swift-ly pass-ing, life will soon be o'er, La-bor-time will
2. Time is swift-ly pass-ing, pre-cious moments flee, Let us make the
3. Time is swift-ly pass-ing; soon the day will end; Here the bless-ed

ver-y soon be past; Let us work for Je-sus, trust-ing ev-er-more
most of them each day; Praise all-glo-rious to the Lamb of Cal-va-ry!—
life-crown must be won; Let us, then, be zeal-ous, faith-ful to our Friend,
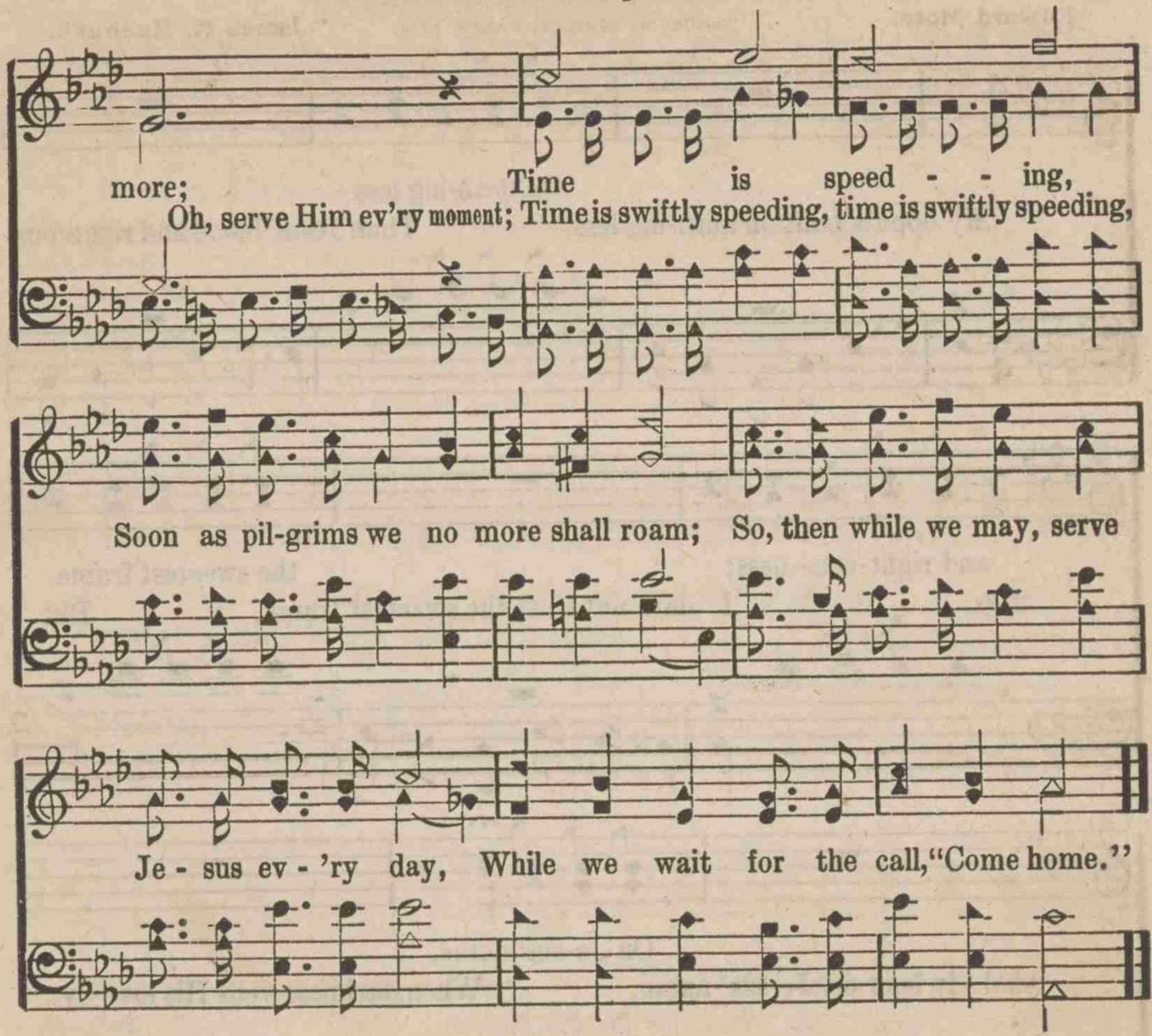
CHORUS.

That we all may see His face at last. Time is swift-ly pass-ing,
Spread the light a-long the pil-grim way.
Then we all shall hear Him say, "Well done!" Time is

time is swift-ly pass-ing, Soon will la-bor-time be o'er;
pass - - ing, Soon the time for la-bor will be o'er;

Oh, be true to Je-sus ev-'ry day, Serve the Mas-ter more and

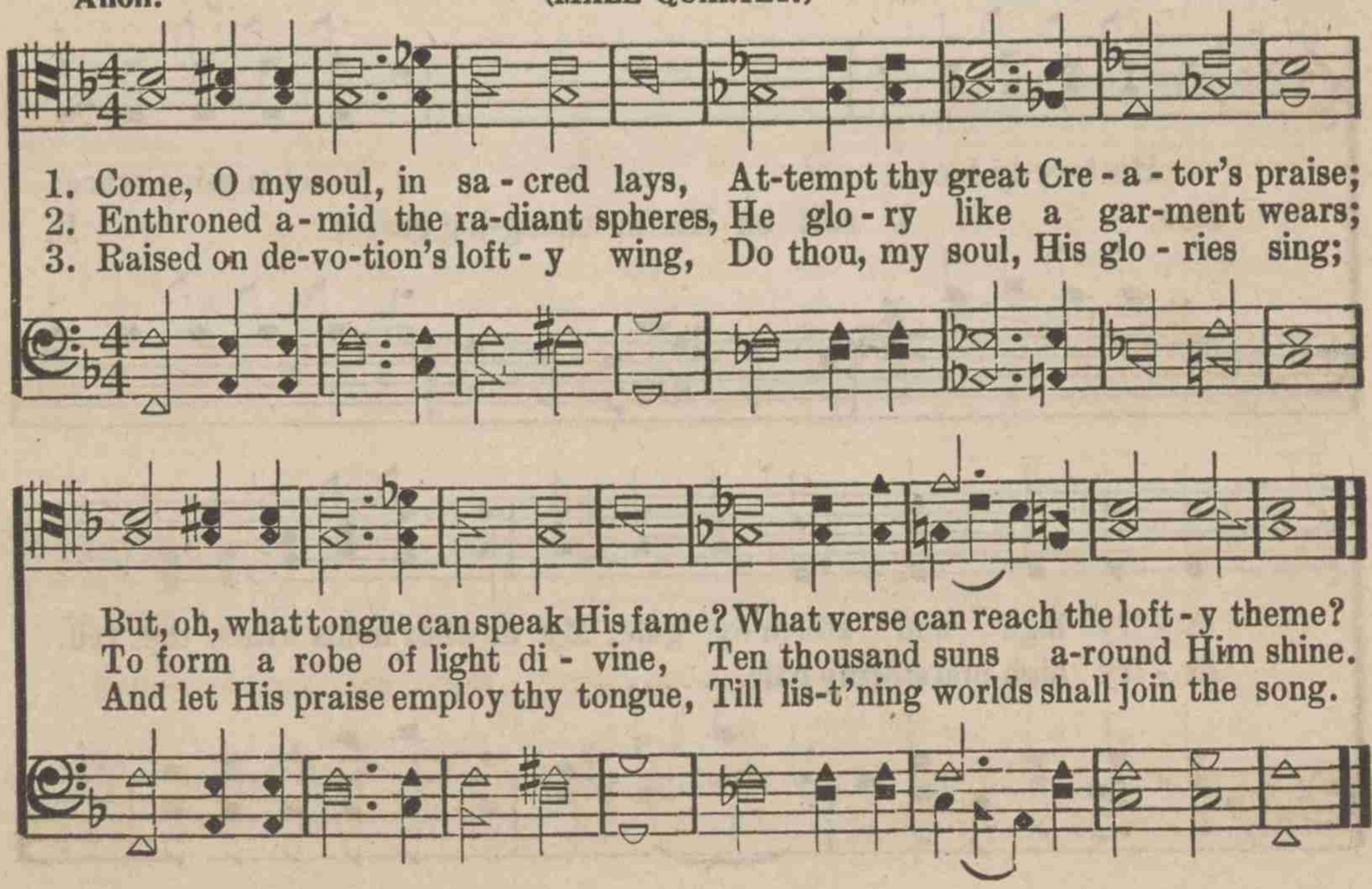
Time is Swiftly Passing.



No. 40. Come, O My Soul.

COPYRIGHT, 1919, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY, IN "BEAZLEY'S NEW SONGS."

Anon. (MALE QUARTET.) Samuel W. Beazley.



No. 41. My Hope is Built.

Edward Mote. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY, OWNER, 1928. **James H. Ruebush.**

My hope is built on noth-ing less On noth-ing less Than Jesus' blood and righteous-

and right-eous-ness; the sweetest frame,

ness; I dare not trust the sweetest frame, But

On Je-sus' name.

whol - ly lean on Je-sus' name. When darkness veils His love - ly

His love-ly face, un-chang-ing grace;

face, I rest on His un-chang-ing grace; In

ev - 'ry high and storm - y gale, My an-chor holds within the veil.

ev - 'ry high and stormy gale,.....

My Hope is Built.

His oath, His cov-e-nant, His blood Sup - port me in the whelming
His oath, His cov - e - nant, His blood, Sup - port me in the

flood; When all a - round my soul gives way, He
whelm-ing flood; When all a - round my soul gives way, He

then is all my hope and stay. When He shall come with trumpet
then is all my hope and stay. When He shall come with

sound, Oh, may I then in Him be found, Dressed
trump - et sound, Oh, may I then in Him be found, Dressed

rit.

in His righteousness a-lone, Faultless to stand before the throne. A - MEN.

No. 42. Let The Master Use You.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. Like a ves - sel fashioned by the Master's hand, Tho' your place be low - ly
2. Come, your all sur - rend - er to the God of grace, In your need-y hour
3. Yield to Him the tal-ents of your life so fair, Fol-low as He leads you
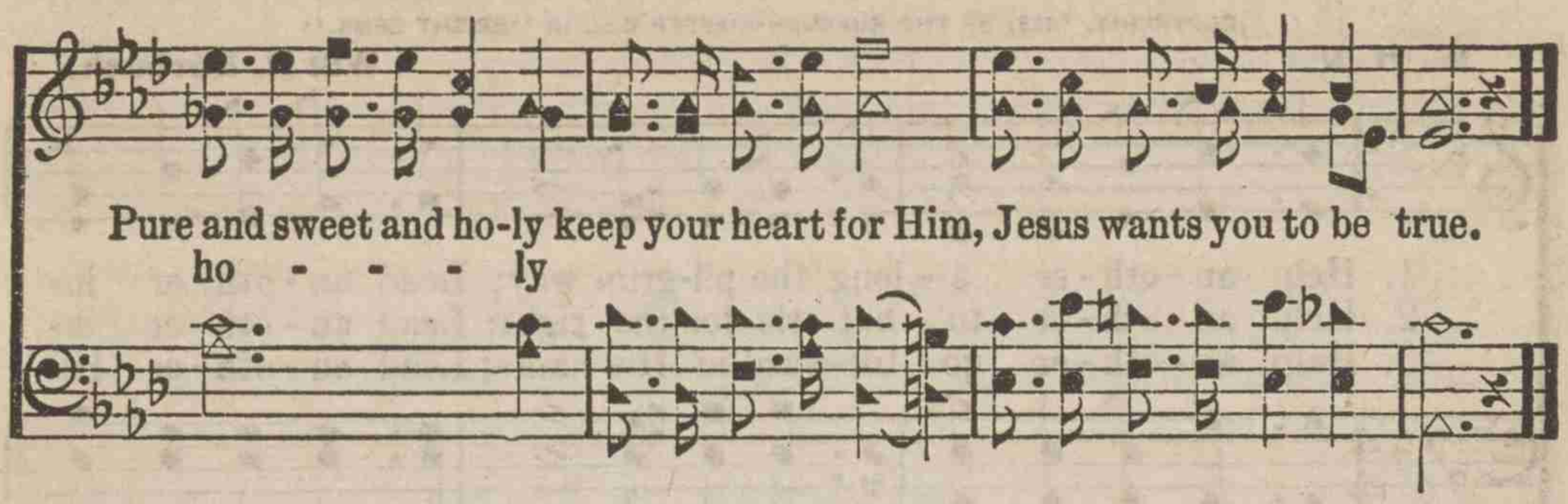
be ye clean and ho - ly; That a-mong His chos-en you in truth may stand,
He can give you pow-er; Made a wor-thy ves - sel, fill your waiting place,
to the one who needs you, If you would be wor - thy in His love to share.

CHORUS.

Let the Master use you in His work to-day. Like a ves - sel fashioned
Fashioned by His hand,
Like a ves - sel that is
by His hand, Let the Mas-ter find a use for you;
fashioned by His hand, Let Him find a use, find a use for you;
fashioned by His hand, Let Him find a use, yes use for you, And pure and

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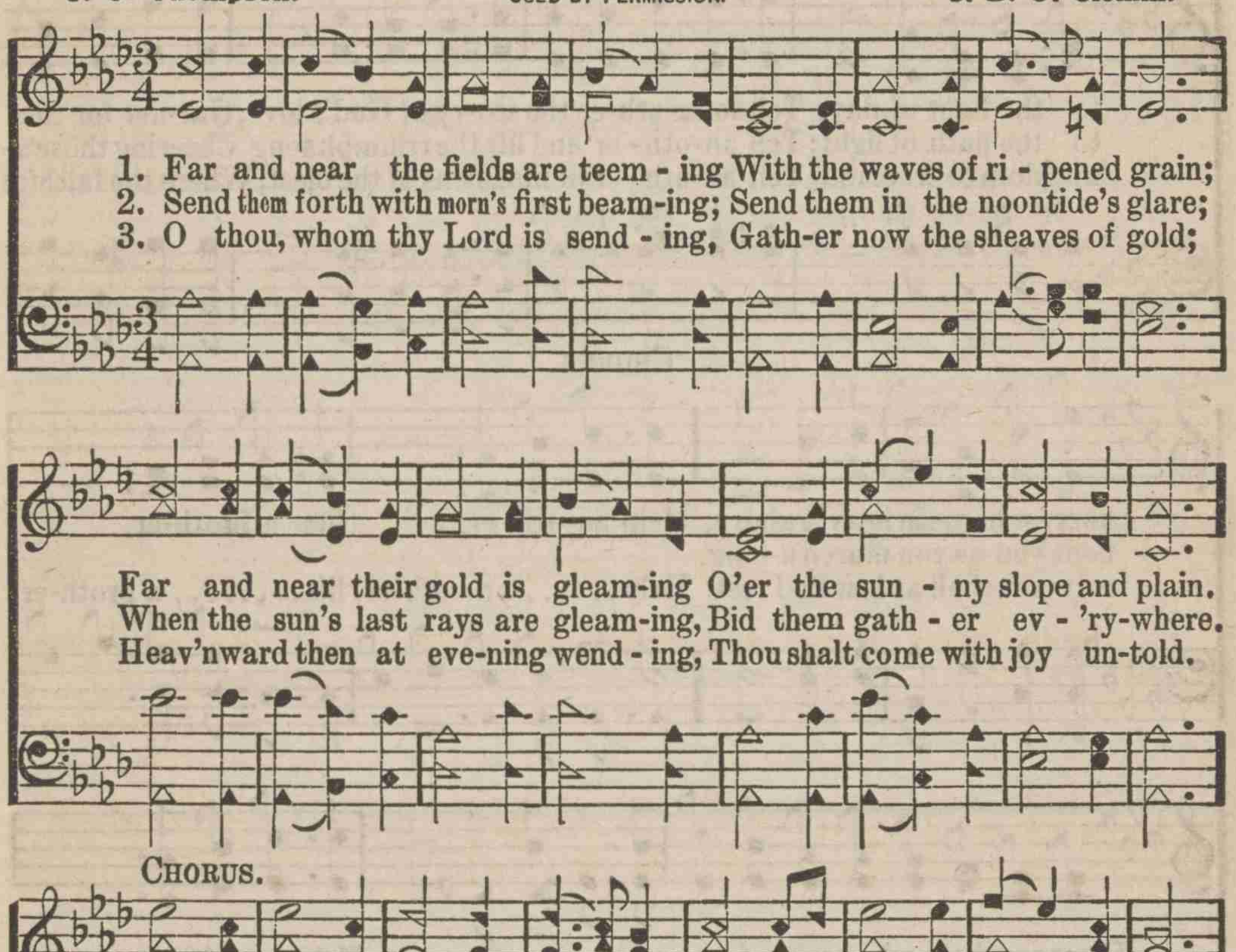
Let the Master Use You.



No. 43. The Call For Reapers.

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J. O. Thompson. J. B. O. Clemm.



No. 44. Help Another.

COPYRIGHT, 1923, BY THE RUEBUSH-KIEFFER CO., IN "BRIGHT GEMS."

W. H. R. Will H. Ruebush.

1. Help an-oth-er a-long the pil-grim way; Lead an-oth-er in-
2. Help an-oth-er to bat-tle for the right; Lead an-oth-er in-
3. Help an-oth-er go for-ward in His name; Lead an-oth-er His

to the light of day; Tell some oth-er the sto-ry of God's love, Gar-ner for the
to the path of light; Tell an-oth-er and lift the triumph song. Cheering those a-
kingdom to proclaim; Tell an-oth-er of mansions of the blest, Where the faithfu

CHORUS.

harvest home in heav'n above. Help an-oth-er, lift a broth-er,
bout you as you march a-long.
serv-ant shall at last find rest. Help..... an-oth-er, lift..... a broth-er,

There are those who hunger for a word or smile; Help an-oth-er,
cheer-ing word or smile; Help..... an-oth-er,

lift a broth-er, Help-ing friend or brother is the life worth while.
lift..... a broth-er, on-ly life worth while.

No. 45. Wonderful Words of Life.

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P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.

1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won-der - ful words of Life;
2. Christ, the bless-ed One, gives to all, Won-der - ful words of Life;
3. Sweet-ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won-der - ful words of Life;

Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won - der - ful words of Life.
Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won - der - ful words of Life.
Of - fer par - don and peace to all, Won - der - ful words of Life.

Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty:
All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to Heav - en:
Je - sus, on - ly Sav - ior, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er:

REFRAIN.

Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won-der - ful words of Life;

Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won-der - ful words of Life.

No. 46. Jesus Looks to You.

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Elsie Duncan Yale. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. There are har-vest-fields which whiten, And the grain ungarnered stands; Love di-
2. There are souls to dan-ger drift-ing, They are sink-ing day by day; Then the
3. There are those who ne'er have known Him, Who would fain their Savior find, Ever

vine your task shall light-en, Haste to toil with ea-ger hands. Heed the
bless-ed bea-con lift-ing, To the res-cue haste a-way. For His
strive that all may own Him, Who has come to bless man-kind. Glad-ly

call that comes from heav-en, To His serv-ice, ev-er true, For the
con-stant care shall cher-ish, And your strength shall He re-new; For the
wit-ness to His glo-ry, And His grace shall you re-new. For to

sheaves of souls for-giv-en, Je-sus looks to you. Je-sus looks to
souls who else would per-ish, Je-sus looks to you.
tell His bless-ed sto-ry, Je-sus looks to you. He looks to

CHORUS.

you, Ev-er-more His word o-bey; He will bless our each en-
you, to you, o-bey;

Jesus Looks to You.

deav-or, He will be our stay. Je-sus looks to you, Ev-'ry
He looks to you, you.

faith-ful heart and true, And for service loy-al ev-er, Je-sus looks to you.
and true,

No. 47. Bring Them In.

Alexcenah Thomas.

COPYRIGHT, 1885, BY W A. OGDEN.
USED BY PERMISSION.

W. A. Ogden.

1. Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear, Out in the des-ert dark and drear,
2. Who'll go and help this Shepherd kind, Help Him the wand'ring ones to find?
3. Out in the des-ert hear their cry, Out on the mountain wild and high,

Call-ing the sheep who've gone a-stay Far from the Shepherd's fold a-way.
Who'll bring the lost ones to the fold, Where they'll be shel-tered from the cold?
Hark? 'tis the Mas-ter speaks to thee, "Go find My sheep, wher-e'er they be."

CHORUS.

{ Bring them in, Bring them in, Bring them in from the fields of sin;
{ Bring them in, Bring them in, Bring the wand'ring ones to [*Omit. . .*] Je-sus.

No. 48. My Redeemer.

USED BY PERMISSION OF THE JOHN CHURCH CO., OWNERS OF COPYRIGHT.

P. P. Bliss. James McGranahan.

1. I will sing of my Re-deem-er And His won-drous love to me;
2. I will tell the wondrous sto-ry, How my lost es-tate to save,
3. I will praise my dear Re-deem-er, His tri-um-phant pow'r I'll tell,
4. I will sing of my Re-deem-er, And His heav'n-ly love to me;

On the cru-el cross He suf-fered, From the curse to set me free.
In His boundless love and mer-cy, He the ran-som free-ly gave.
How the vic-to-ry He giv-eth O-ver sin, and death, and hell.
He from death to life hath bro't me, Son of God, with Him to be.

CHORUS.

Sing, oh! sing,..... of my Re-deem-er, With His
Sing, oh! sing of my Re-deem-er, Sing, oh! sing of my Redeemer, With His
blood.....
blood He pur-chased me, He pur-chased me;..... On the
blood ..... He pur-chased me, He pur-chased me; On the
blood He pur-chased me; With His blood He pur-chased me; On the
cross..... ..... He sealed my par-don, Paid the
cross He sealed my par-don, On the cross He sealed my par-don, Paid the

My Redeemer.

Repeat pp after last verse.

debt..... and made me free.....
debt, and made me free, and made me free.

No. 49. Are You Washed in the Blood?

E. A. H. USED BY PERMISSION. Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

1. Have you been to Je-sus for the cleansing pow'r? Are you washed in the
2. Are you walk-ing dai-ly by the Sav-ior's side? Are you washed in the
3. When the Bridegroom cometh will your robes be white, Pure and white in the
4. Lay a-side the garments that are stained with sin, And be washed in the

blood of the Lamb? Are you full-y trust-ing in His grace this hour? Are you
blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each moment in the Cru-ci-fied? Are you
blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be read-y for the mansions bright, And be
blood of the Lamb; There's a fountain flow-ing for the soul un-clean, Oh, be

D. S.—*Are your garments spotless? Are they white as snow? Are you*

FINE. CHORUS.

washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you washed (Are you washed) in the

washed in the blood of the Lamb?

D. S.

blood, (in the blood,) In the soul-cleans-ing blood of the Lamb? (of the Lamb?)

No. 50. Some Day, By and By.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY, OWNER.

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Sometime and somewhere my Lord I shall see, Some day be-hold Him who
2. Some day the myst'ries of life I shall know, And un-der-stand why the
3. Some day I'll join in the song of the blest; Some day a-wake in the

suf - fered for me; Saved by His grace I shall see the great King,
Lord loved me so; There in His beau - ty His face to be - hold,
man-sions of rest; There with my Lord and the friends gone be - fore—

CHORUS.

Then what a won - der - ful song I shall sing! Some day,.....
There where none sor-row or ev - er grow old.
Oh, what a joy to be part - ed no more! Some day, by and by,

Some day,..... Some day by and by,.....
Some glad, hap-py day, by and by, by and by,
Some day, by and by, Some glad, hap-py day,..... by and by,

How I shall sing when I see the great King, Some day by and by!

No. 51. The Pearly Gates.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Keeping close to Jesus, onward, pilgrim throng, Glory for the faithful waits;
2. Rest and joy are waiting in the soul's abode, There the heart shall never sigh;
3. Giving out the message, walking with the King, Firmly for the Master stand;

Mag-ni - fy-ing Je-sus with a ringing song, Onward to the pearly gates.
That we all may reach it, keep the old cross-road To the pearl-y gates on high.
Then with all the ransomed we shall live and sing In the blessed morning land.

CHORUS.

Oh,..... the pearl-y gates stand o -pen wide, Fol-low Christ the
Oh, the pearl-y gates, the gates

Lord, and to love di-vine be true; Fol - - - - - low Him what-
Fol-low, fol - low Him what - -

ev - er may be-tide, For no oth - er can lead us through.
ev - er can lead us through.

No. 52. Do Not Idle Away the Daytime.

COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

James Rowe. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Do not waste the pre-cious day-time, For the e - ven - tide is near,
2. Do not waste the pre-cious day-light, For it soon will fade a - way;
3. Do not waste the pre-cious sun-light, Make the most of ev - 'ry hour;

And the night will fall and cov - er all When sunbeams dis - ap - pear.
La - bor for the Lord and His re-ward, While gold - en sun-beams stay.
Tell the mes-sage sweet to those you meet, And grow in grace and pow'r.

Make the best of all the mo-ments, For the Sav - ior we a - dore;
Do the sow - ing and the reap - ing, Ere the gloom - y shad-ows fall,
For the day-time is the work-time, And the night shall come at last;

As they hur - ry by, serve Him on high, For they will re-turn no more.
That the crown may come, when you get home, From the Lord and King of all.
Wheth-er you have worked, or du-ty shirked, La - bor time will then be past.

Do Not Idle Away the Daytime.

CHORUS.

Do not i - dle a-way the day-time, Do not let it just be a
Do not i - dle, i - dle a-way the day-time, Do not let it just be

play - time; For the Sav-ior em-ploy it ev - er, For so
care - less playtime; For the prec-ious Sav - ior em-ploy it ev-er,

soon it will be o'er; Do not waste it in world - ly
be o'er; Do not waste it on - ly in

pleas - ure, Make it bring you e - ter-nal treas-ure; Hours are
world - ly pleasure, Make it bring to you e - ter - nal treas-ure,

fly - ing, the day is dy - ing, And will come to you no more.

No. 53. Savior, Shepherd, Pilot.

J. P. S.

COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

J. P. Scholfield.

1. There's a Sav - ior who came to save, Giv - ing pow'r and
2. He's the Shep-herd guard - ing His sheep; Keep- ing watch o'er
3. He's our Pi - lot; far out from land Dark-ness comes, we

vic - to - ry o'er sin and the grave; He is might - y
all His flock, He ne'er fails to keep; Moun-tains, val - leys,
lose our way, but He's near at hand; O'er life's sea, con-

to save the soul,. His blood cleans - es and makes whole.
our feet may tread, By our Shep - herd we are led...
fused, tho' we ride,. Christ, the Pi - lot, is our Guide.

CHORUS.—*Unison.*

Sav - ior, Sav - ior, with grace so free;... Shep - herd,

Shep - herd, pro - tect - ing me;... Pi - lot, Pi - lot

Savior, Shepherd, Pilot.

Harmony. *rit.*

o'er life's rough sea; . . . . Mas - ter of souls, all hail to Thee.

No. 54. The Moment I Believed.

J. P. S. COPYRIGHT, 1918, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. J. P. Scholfield.

Voices in Unison.

1. I wan - dered on in my own way, In sin I was de - ceived;
2. My sin - ning brought no peace or gain, I longed to be re - lieved;
3. At last the light beamed on my soul, I knew that Christ I'd grieved;

A wretch-ed soul from God a - stray, Till I on Christ be - lieved.
I wan-dered on, en-dured the pain, Till I on Christ be - lieved.
I yield - ed, and He took con-trol The mo-ment I be - lieved.

CHORUS. *Four Parts.*

The mo - ment I be - lieved, When Je - sus I re-ceived, (re-ceived,)

The bless - ing came, oh, praise His name! The mo - ment I be - lieved.

No. 55. Soar On the Wings of Praise.

COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

Laurene Highfield. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. Soar up - on the wings of praise, Rise to realms be - yond the sky
2. Soar up - on the wings of faith, Seek the land of joys un - seen,
3. Soar up - on the wings of prayer, Wor-ship God with love un - told;
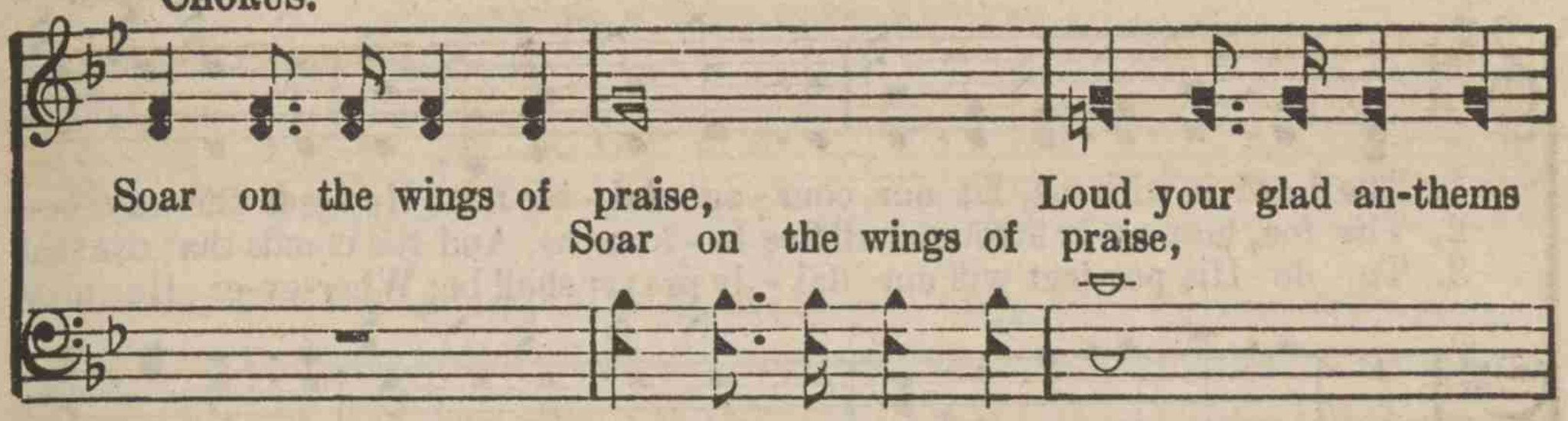
Where our God im - mor - tal reigns, Crowned with might and maj - es - ty:
Though the clouds of grief and fear Roll in som - ber waves be - tween:
Let His gra - cious ten - der - ness All your mind and heart en - fold:

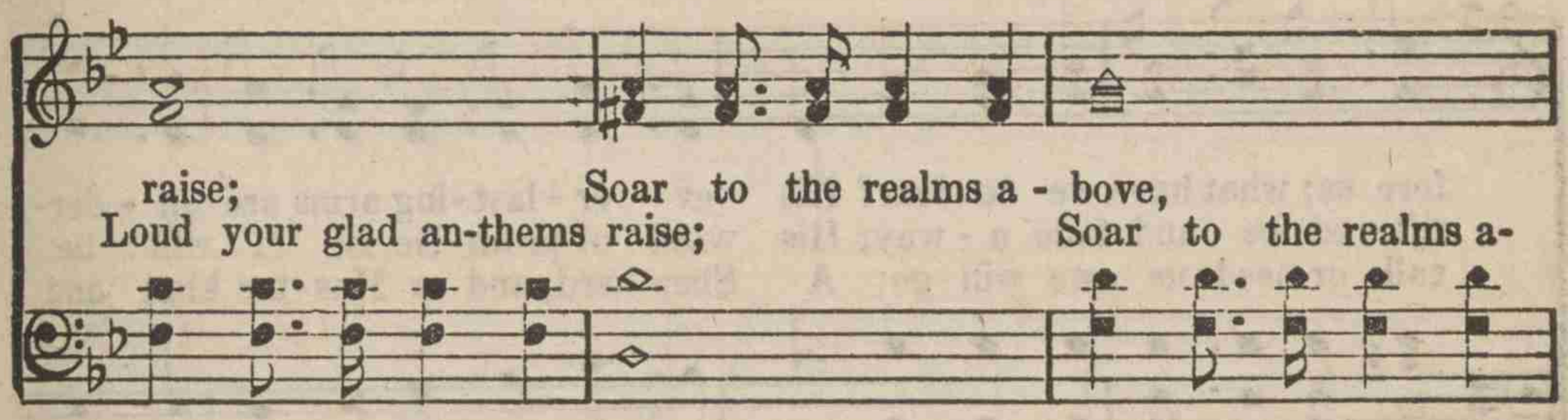
Let your sweet-est songs as - cend, Fraught with joy and thank-ful - ness;
Since be - yond the stars there wait Re - gions bright with end - less day,
Ris - ing to the sev-enth heaven Learn rare truths of price - less worth,
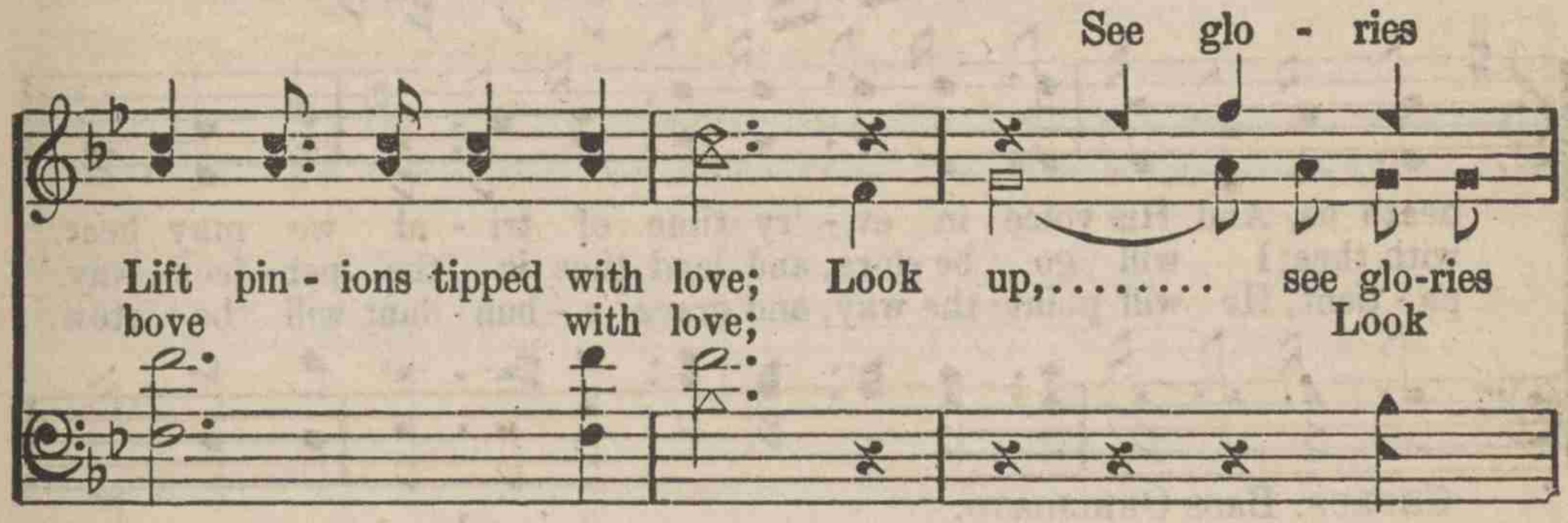
Praise will make your heart grow light, Your life will cheer and bless.
Praise your God with trust so sure All doubt will flee a - way.
Things not law - ful to be ut - tered By the tongues of earth.
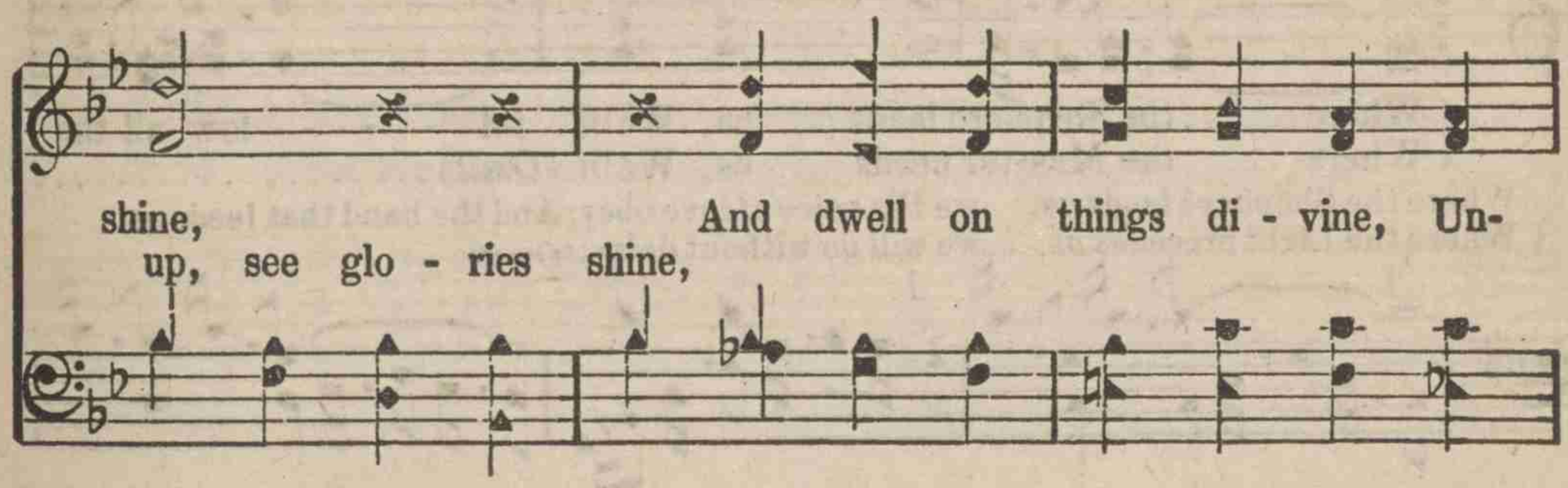
Soar On the Wings of Praise.
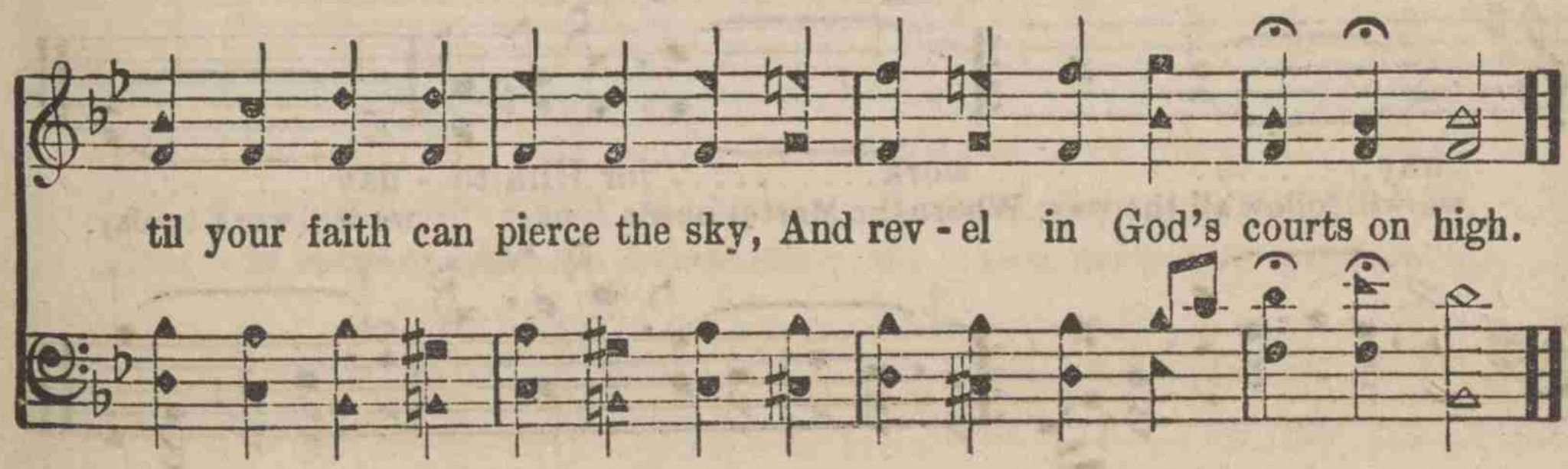
CHORUS.











No. 56. The Shepherd Master.

COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY, OWNER.

C. Hutchinson. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. The Lord is with us, let our cour - age fal - ter not; He leads the way be-
2. The foe, how-ev-er strong, shall flee be - fore us, And the clouds that rise shall
3. To do His per-fect will our dai - ly prayer shall be; Wher-ev-er He may

fore us; what have we to fear? His ev - er - last-ing arms are un - der-
rift - ed be and fade a - way; His word of prom-ise is: "I will be
call or need us we will go; A Shep-herd, and a Mas-ter kind and

neath us, And His voice in ev - 'ry time of tri - al we may hear.
with thee; I will go be - fore, and lead thee in the per - fect way."
pa - tient, He will point the way, and grace a - bun - dant will be - stow.

CHORUS. BASS OBBLIGATO.

{ Where . . . . . the Shepherd leads us, We'll fol - - - - low all the
{ Where . . . . . the Mas-ter needs us, We'll (*Omit*) . . . . . .

{ Where the Shepherd leads us, we His voice of love obey; And the hand that feeds us
{ Where the Light precedes us, we will go without delay; (*Omit*) . . . . . .

way; . . . . . work . . . . . for Him to - day . . . . . .
we will follow all the way; Where the Master needs us, we will work to-day.

No. 57. My Mother's Prayer.

COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY J. W. VAN DEVENTER. USED BY PERMISSION.

J. W. Van DeVenter. W. S. Weeden.

1. I nev-er can for-get the day I heard my moth-er kind-ly say,
2. I nev-er can for-get the voice That al-ways made my heart rejoice;
3. Tho' years have gone, I can't for-get Those words of love—I hear them yet;
4. I nev-er can for-get the hour I felt the Sav-ior's cleansing pow'r;

"You're leaving now my ten-der care; Remember now your mother's prayer."
Tho' I have wandered God knows where, Still I re-mem-ber mother's prayer.
I see her by the old arm-chair, My moth-er dear in hum-ble prayer.
My sin and guilt He can-celed there, 'Twas when He answered mother's prayer.

CHORUS.

1–3. When-e'er I think of her so dear, I feel her an-gel spir-it near;
4. O praise the Lord for sav-ing grace! We'll meet up yon-der face to face;

A voice comes floating on the air, Re-mind-ing me of mother's prayer.
The home a-bove to-geth-er share, In an-swer to my mother's prayer.

No. 58. Magnify His Name.

COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

Laurene Highfield. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Mag-ni-fy, glo-ri-fy, Mag-ni-fy the King of heav-en;
2. Mag-ni-fy, glo-ri-fy, Come exalt His name with singing;
3. Mag-ni-fy, glo-ri-fy, Cry a-loud in ad-o-ra-tion;

(1.) Mag-ni-fy, glo-ri-fy,

Won-der-ful, Coun-sel-lor, He whose side for us was riv-en;
Let His praise thro' the earth In a might-y shout go ring-ing;
Shout and sing, shout and sing, Men of ev-'ry tribe and na-tion;

Won-der-ful, Coun-sel-lor,

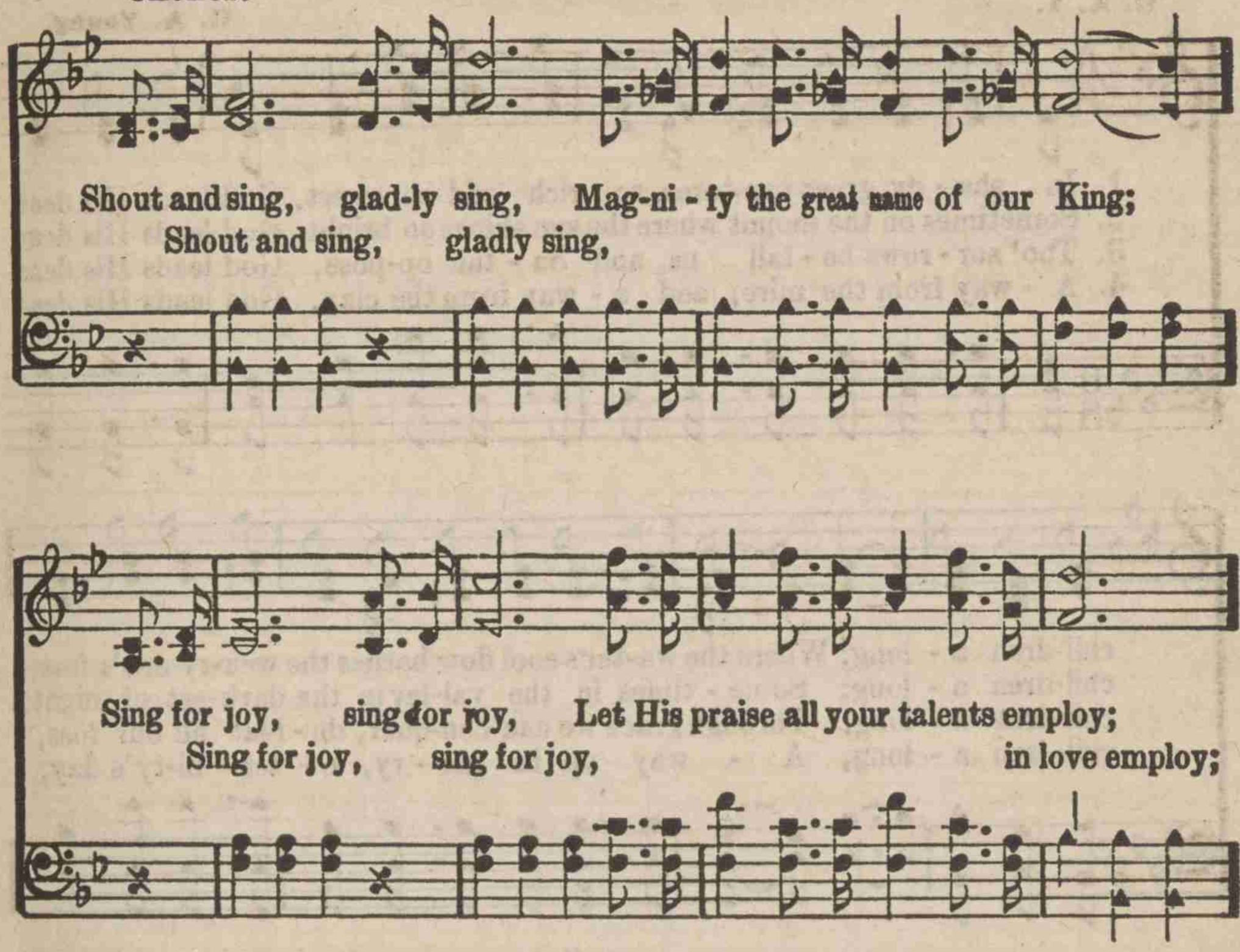
Je-sus on the cross was slain, He in glo-ry lives a-gain;
He who fashioned land and sea Loves His own e-ter-nal-ly;
He who now has great re-nown, He who wears a star-ry crown,

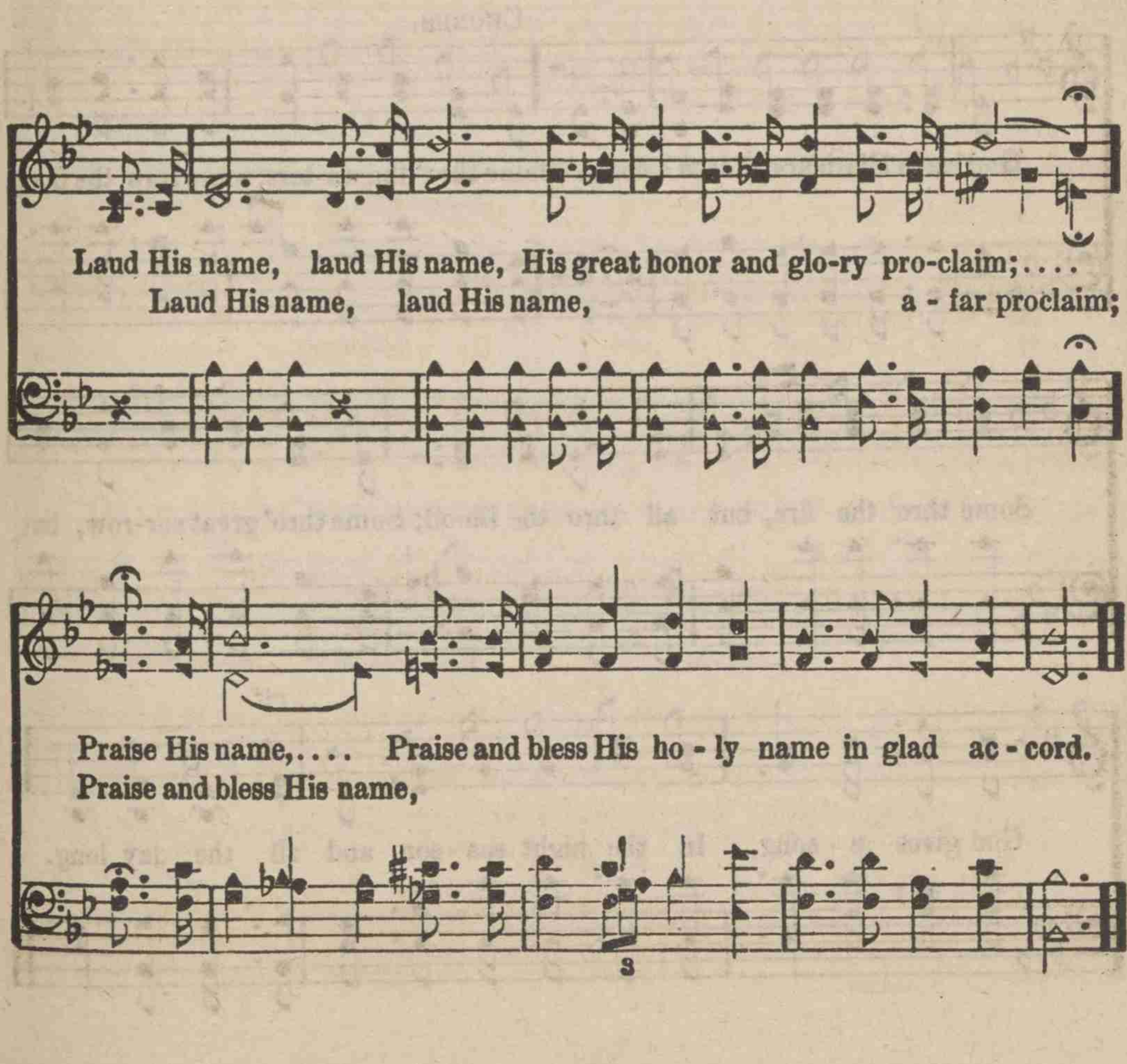
Sing for joy, sing for joy, Un-to Him all praise be giv-en.
So re-joice, so re-joice, We by faith to Him are clinging.
Glo-ri-fy, glo-ri-fy, Since He stooped to bring sal-va-tion.

Sing for joy, sing for joy,

Magnify His Name.

CHORUS.





No. 59. God Leads Us Along.

COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY PURITY PUB. CO. C. F. WEIGELE, OWNER. USED BY PERMISSION.

G. A. Y. G. A. Young.

1. In sha - dy, green pas-tures, so rich and so sweet, God leads His dear
2. Sometimes on the mount where the sun shines so bright, God leads His dear
3. Tho' sor - rows be - fall us, and Sa - tan op-pose, God leads His dear
4. A - way from the mire, and a - way from the clay, God leads His dear

chil-dren a - long; Where the wa-ter's cool flow bathes the wea-ry one's feet,
chil-dren a - long; Some - times in the val-ley in the dark-est of night,
chil-dren a - long; Through grace we can con-quer, de - feat all our foes,
chil-dren a - long; A - way up in glo - ry, e - ter - ni-ty's day,

CHORUS.

God leads His dear children a-long. Some thro' the wa-ters, some thro' the flood,

Some thro' the fire, but all thro the Blood; Some thro' great sor-row, but

rit.

God gives a song, In the night sea - son and all the day long.

No. 60. Volunteers For Jesus.

COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY, OWNER.

Rev. W. C. Poole. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Volunteers are needed Now to march away; There's a world to conquer For our
2. Volunteers are needed, Loyal hearts and brave, Quick to take the message, "Jesus
3. Volunteers are needed! On - ward for the right; Car - ry forth the Gospel In - to

Lord to - day; Vol-un-teers for Je-sus, He-roes, one and all; Christ Himself is
came to save;" And the Master, watching, Sees if you are true; Don't you hear Him
heathen night, Je-sus' ban-ner wav-ing Till it is un-furled O - ver ev - 'ry

CHORUS.

calling, Hear and heed the call.
calling, Call-ing now for you? Vol-un-teers! Volunteers! Who are brave and true;
na-tion, O - ver all the world!

Do you hear the Master call-ing, Calling now for you? Vol-un-teers! Vo-lun-teers!

Loy - al, brave and free; Will you gladly answer, Lord, I'll go for Thee?

No. 61. The Prize Set Before Us.

COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

James Rowe. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. If we do our du - ty dur - ing pil-grim days, For the might-y Ru - ler of the earth and skies; If for Him we la - bor,
2. If we love His gos - pel and our ut-most do In His bless-ed serv - ice, and are al - ways true, Whether days be joy - ous
3. There's a mark be-fore us which we hope to reach; So we spread the gos - pel and the need - y teach; If we close - ly fol - low

if we sing His praise, We have this as - sur - ance: we shall win the prize.
or are full of sighs, We shall sure-ly win the ev - er - last-ing prize.
Him to Par - a - dise, Our di-vine Re-deem - er will be-stow the prize.

CHORUS.

So we all are marching a-long,

So we all are gladly marching, marching a-long, Joyous and strong,

So we all are marching to glo - ry with a song,..... a happy

The Prize Set Before Us.

Sing - ing ev - er,

sing-ing our song; Serv-ing ev - er, glad-ly ev - er,

song,..... And we are serv - ing ev - er

Je-sus the Savior, Lord and King of earth and skies;

Je-sus the Lord, King of earth and skies, the King of earth and glo-ry;

Tell - ing out the mes-sage of love,

Tell-ing out the mes-sage of His won-der-ful love,

Tell - ing out His won-der - ful love, We look a-

Looking a-bove, prais-ing the Dove, We all our best will do, be

bove,..... and praise the Dove,..... We all our best will do, be

fear-less and true, And try to win the matchless prize. (the matchless prize.)

62.

Christ Is All.

FROM "SILVER TONES" USED BY PER.
REV. W. A. WILLIAMS, PHILADELPHIA

W. A. Williams.

1. I en-tered once a home of care, For age and pen - u - ry were
2. I stood be-side a dy - ing bed, Where lay a child with ach - ing
3. I saw the mar - tyr at the stake, The flames could not his cour - age
4. I saw the gos - pel her - ald go To Afric's sand and Greenland's
5. I dreamed that hoar - y time had fled, And earth and sea give up their
6. Then come to Christ, O come to - day, The Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it

there, Yet peace and joy with - al; I asked the lone - ly moth - er
head, Wait - ing for Je - sus call; I marked his smile, 'twas sweet as
shake, Nor death his soul ap - pall; I asked him whence his strength was
snow, To save from Sa-tan's thrall: Nor home nor life he count - ed
dead, A fire dissolved this ball; I saw the church's ran - som'd
say; The Bride re-peats the call; For He will cleanse your guilt - y

whence Her help-less wid- ow-hood's de-fence, She told me, "Christ was all."
May, And as his spir - it passed a - way, He whispered, "Christ is all."
giv'n—He look'd tri - umph - ant - ly to heav'n, And answered, "Christ is all."
dear, Midst wants and per - ils owned no fear, He felt that, "Christ is all."
throng, I heard the bur - den of their song, 'Twas "Christ is all in all."
stains, His love will soothe your wea-ry pains, For "Christ is all in all."

Christ is all, all in all, She told me, "Christ was all."
Christ is all, all in all, He whispered, "Christ is all."
Christ is all, all in all, And an-swered, "Christ is all."
Christ is all, all in all, He felt that "Christ is all."
Christ is all, all in all, 'Twas "Christ is all in all."
Christ is all, all in all, For "Christ is all in all."

No. 63. When You Know Him.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY B. D. ACKLEY.
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A. H. A. Rev. A. H. Ackley.

1. When you know my bless-ed Sav - ior, Life will wear a dif-f'rent hue,
2. When you know my bless-ed Sav - ior, All your fear will pass a - way
3. When you know my bless-ed Sav - ior, Mem - o - ry will bring the tears;

Thro' the man-y clouds of troub - le You will see the star-ry blue.
Like the dew be-fore the sun - shine, At the breaking of the day.
When you think of how He loved you, Thro' the dark and wast-ed years.

CHORUS.

When you know Him, when you know Him, When you know Him you will

love my Sav-ior, too;.....When you know Him, O how you'll

love my Sav - ior, too;

rit.

love Him, When you know how Je - sus loves and cares for you.

No. 64. A Happy Time is Coming.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Press a - long with the bless-ed sto - ry, Give it out in notes of cheer;
2. Nev - er mind all the shadows fall - ing, 'Twill be sun-rise by and by;
3. Trav - el on, hap- py prais-es sing - ing, Tho' your heart is sad and worn;

Press a - long in the path of glo - ry, For a hap - py time is near.
An - swer du - ty when it is call - ing, For a hap - py time is nigh.
Bells of home will be sweet-ly ring - ing When the night shall end in morn.

CHORUS.

Oh, a hap - py time is com-ing, com-ing soon,
com - ing,... com-ing, com-ing soon,

Oh, a hap - py time is com-ing, com-ing soon;
com - ing,... com - ing, com - ing soon;

Fol - low the Re- deem - er still, La - bor on and do His will,

A Happy Time is Coming.

For the night shall change to noon. Oh, a
a time of glad-ness.

hap-py time is com-ing, com-ing soon, Oh, a
com-ing,... com-ing, com-ing soon,

hap-py time is com-ing, com-ing soon; Keep your
com-ing,.... com-ing, com-ing soon;

faith in Christ the Lord, You shall win the great re-ward,

For a hap-py time is com-ing soon.
For a hap-py, hap-py time is com-ing soon, is com-ing soon.

No. 65. When I Think of the Cross.

T. O. Chisholm. COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. When I think of my sins, of my man - i - fold sins, It would fill me with guilt and with dread,
2. 'Mid the troub-les and sor-rows and dan-gers of life, I would oft- en be nigh to de - spair,
3. When I think of the fu - ture un-tried and unknown, I would fal- ter in doubt and in fear,
4. When I think of the grave with its si- lence and gloom, Nothing else could its ter - rors re - lieve,

But I think of the Cross where atonement was made,
But I think of the heav - i - er Cross of my Lord,
But a light from the Cross will il - lu- mine my way,
But I think how my Lord burst the bars of the tomb,

CHORUS.

Where One suffered and died in my stead.
And it light-ens the bur-dens I bear.
And the Mas-ter Him-self will be near.
That He liv - eth, and I, too, shall live.

When I think of the Cross with its passion and loss, Then I know that my sins are all gone, And the fu-ture is bright with a ra - di - ant light, While I trust in the Cru - ci - fied One.

No. 66. Keep Your Light Burning.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY, OWNER.

James Rowe. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Keep your light burning, keep it clear and bright; Let it shine for Jesus thro' the dark-est night; Let it shine that oth-ers, lost or gone a-stray, May be guid-ed safe-ly back in-to the way.
2. Keep your light burning, let it not grow dim; Ev'ry hour and moment let it shine for Him; It may be to some-one in the low-lands far, Like a watch-fire burn-ing, or a guid-ing star.
3. Keep your light burning, let it gleam and glow For the sad and weary ev-'ry-where you go; Hold it up that oth-ers may be led a-right By the stead-y gleam-ing of its change-less light.

CHORUS.

Keep your light burn-ing, keep it clear and bright, Let it shine in beauty thro' the darkest night! Keep your light burning, that the world may know You have Jesus with you, ev'rywhere you go.

No. 67. The True Light Now Shineth.

"The darkness is past, and the true Light now shineth."—JNO. 2 : 8.

T. O. Chisholm .COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. "The darkness is past and the true Light now shineth," By prophets foretold far a-
2. "The darkness is past and the true Light now shineth" More bright-ly than sun ev - er
3. "The darkness is past and the true Light now shineth," How glorious His beams as they
4. "The darkness is past and the true Light now shineth," And blessed are they who are

way in the past; The shad-ows of night from the earth have been banished, "The
shone in the sky, Re - veal- ing our sin and the way of sal - va-tion, Re-
glad-den our eyes! Trans-fig- ur - ing life with in - ef - fa - ble radiance, And
walk-ing there-in; No dread of the tomb and no ter - ror of dy - ing, And

Day-star" of hope hath a - ris - en at last.
veal- ing the face of the Fa-ther on high. Shine on, bless- ed Light, in Thy
guid- ing our feet to the home in the skies.
safe ev - er-more from the pow- er of sin.

CHORUS.

splendor un-told! Our souls with rejoicing Thy brightness behold; Shine on till the

kingdoms of e - vil shall fall, Till Christ by the na-tions is crowned Lord of all.

No. 68. Doing What There Is to Do.

COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY, OWNER.

Charlotte G. Homer. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. While the dew of life still glis-tens on the flow'r, While yet the day is bright and new, Let us be a-bout the la-bor of the hour,
2. Man-y are discouraged—speak the word of cheer; Some are astray—go bring them in; Help the bur-den-bear-er wipe a-way the tear,
3. Do-ing deeds of love to oth-ers here be-low, Lend-ing the dai-ly help-ing hand; Lead-ing oth-ers home-ward with you as you go,

CHORUS.

Do-ing what there is to do.
Precious souls for Je-sus win. Up and be do-ing while you may;
Is the word of His com-mand.

La-bor, and hope, and watch, and pray; Lin-ger not, re-pin-ing,

While the sun is shin-ing, To the har-vest-field a-way.

No. 69. You Need A Friend.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. You need a friend to com-fort you in sor - row, To wak - en in you
2. You need a friend when tri-als crowd your pathway, And oth - er friends are
3. You need a friend whose love will be un-chang-ing, Who nev - er will be

faith and cour-age new; I know of such a friend, His name is Je - sus; Earth
ver - y, ver - y, few; This friend of mine will share your toils and burdens, Earth
faith - less or un-true; Con - fide your trust-ing soul to His safe keeping, Earth

CHORUS.

has no oth-er friend who so loves you. Earth has no oth - er friend who so

loves you, Earth has no oth - er friend so kind and true; Just roll on Him your

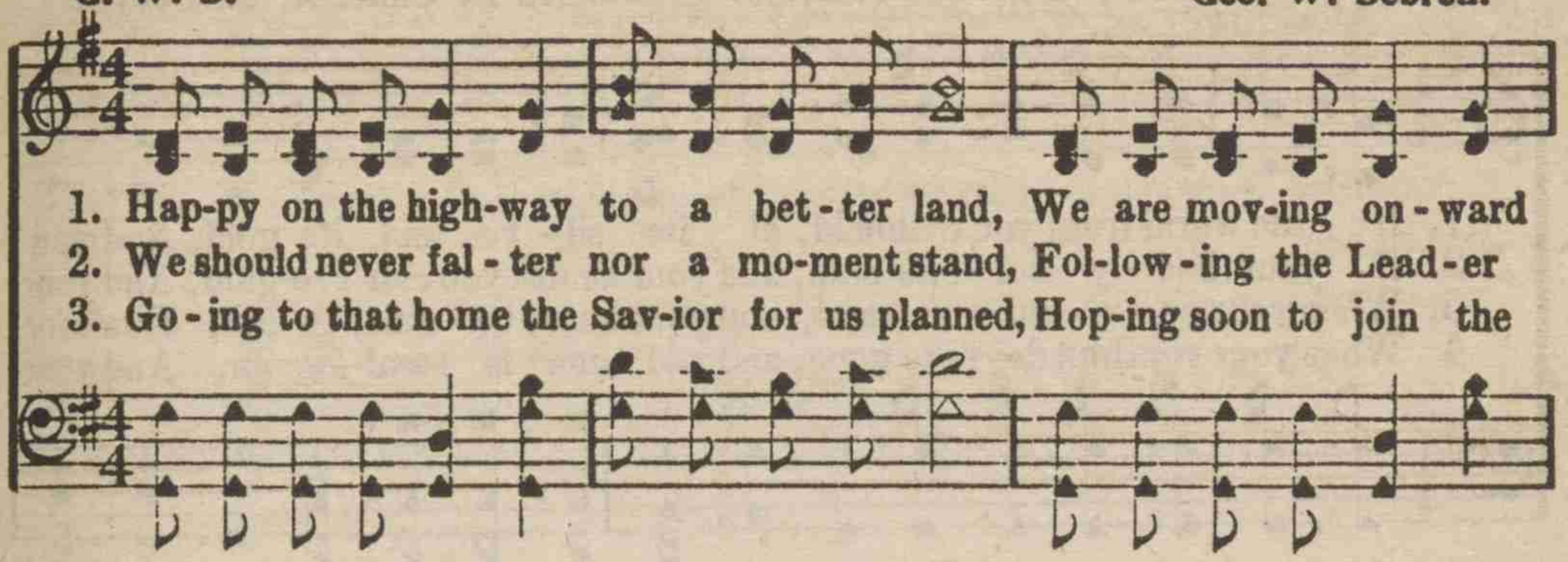
cares, toils and bur-dens, Earth has no oth - er friend who so loves you.

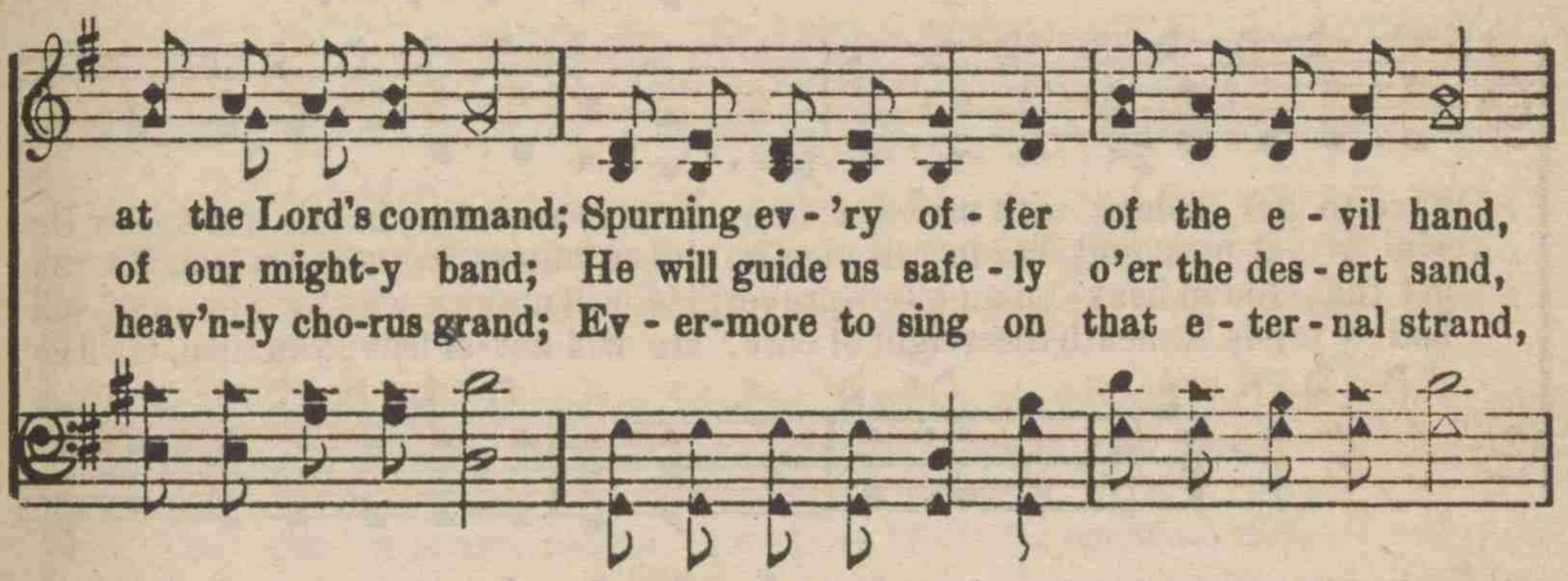
Copyright, 1921, by Samuel W. Beazley, in "Beazley's New Songs, No. 8."

No. 70. Happy On the Way to Glory-Land.

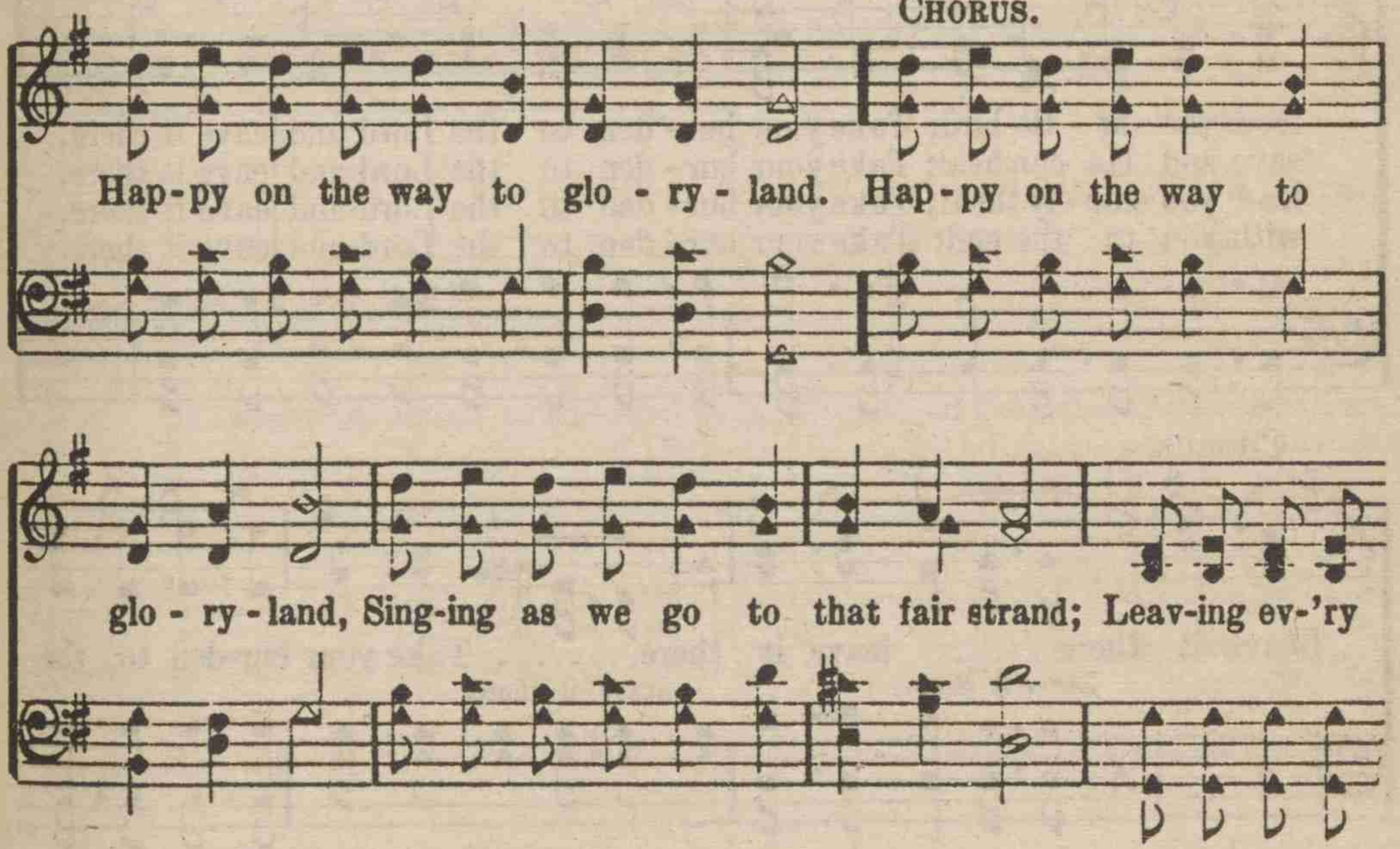
OWNED BY GEO. W. SEBREN. USED BY PERMISSION.

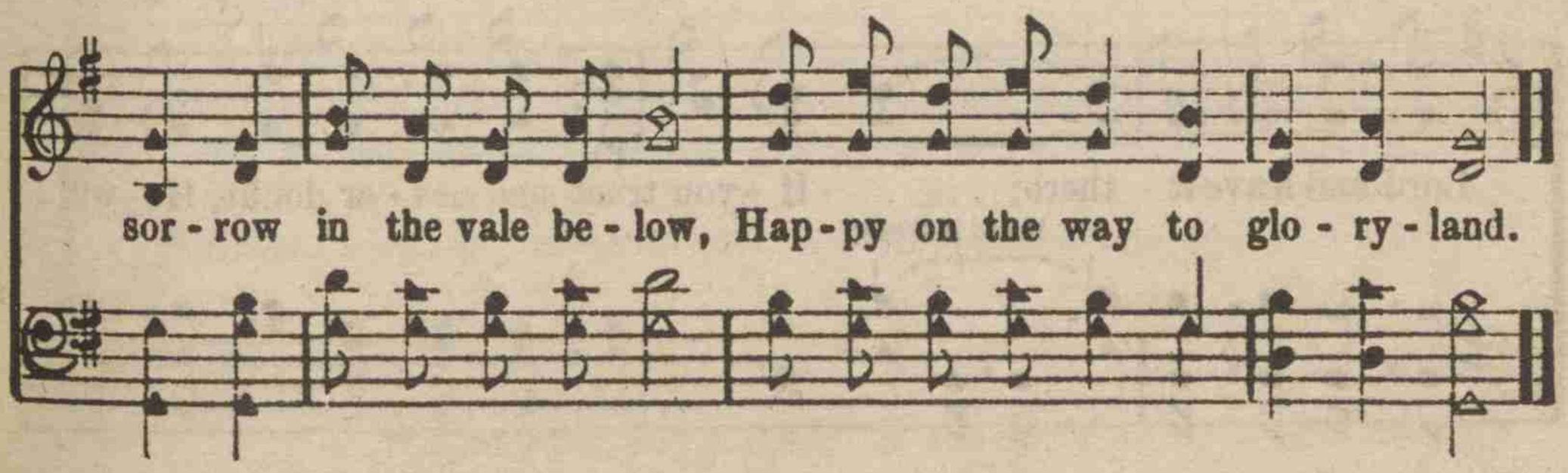
G. W. S. Geo. W. Sebren.





CHORUS.





No. 71. Leave It There.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY C. ALBERT TINDLEY.

Words and Music by C. Albert Tindley. **Arranged by Chas. A. Tindley, Jr.**

Moderato.

1. If the world from you withhold, of its sil - ver and its gold, And you have to get a-long with mea-ger fare, Just re-member, in His word, how He
2. If your bod - y suf - fers pain, and your health you can't re-gain, And your soul is al-most sink-ing in de - spair, Je-sus knows the pain you feel, He can
3. When your en - e - mies as - sail, and your heart be - gins to fail, Don't for- get that God in heav - en an-swers prayer; He will make a way for you and will
4. When your youthful days are gone, and old age is steal-ing on, And your bod - y bends be-neath the weight of care, He will nev-er leave you then, He'll go
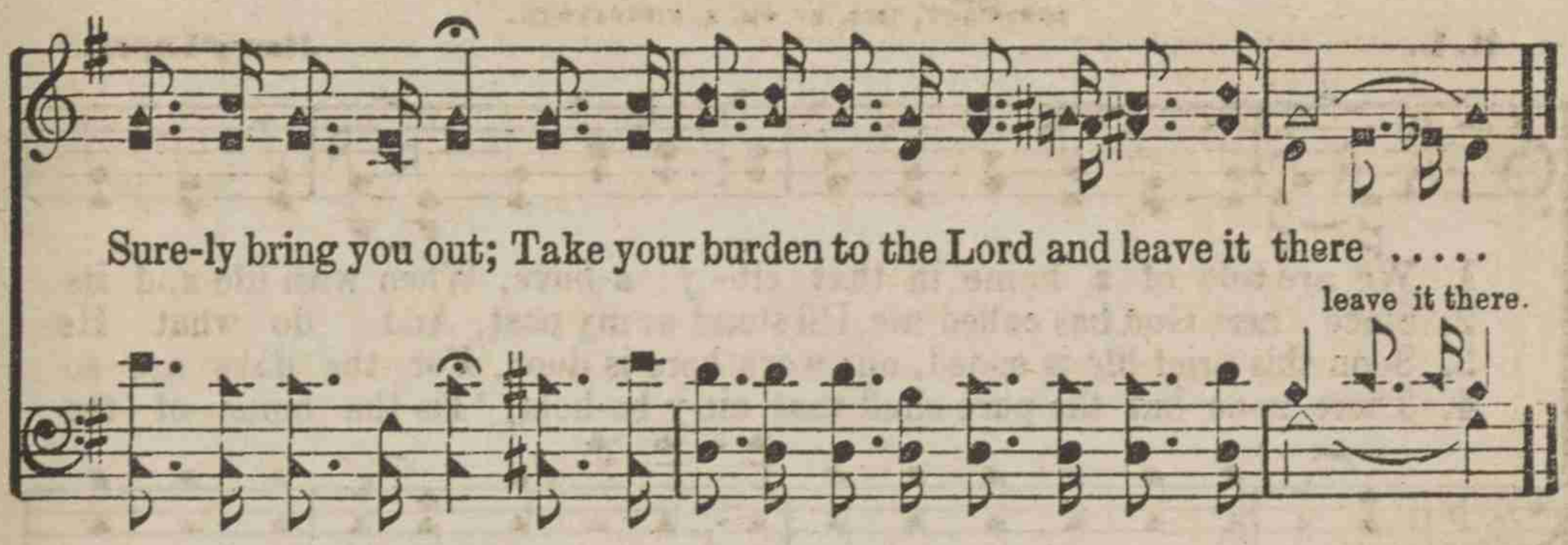
feeds the lit - tle bird; Take your bur - den to the Lord and leave it there.
save and He can heal; Take your bur - den to the Lord and leave it there.
lead you safe - ly thro'; Take your bur - den to the Lord and leave it there.
with you to the end; Take your bur - den to the Lord and leave it there.

CHORUS.

Leave it there,..... leave it there,..... Take your bur-den to the Lord and leave it there;..... If you trust and nev - er doubt, He will

Leave it there, leave it there,

Leave It There.

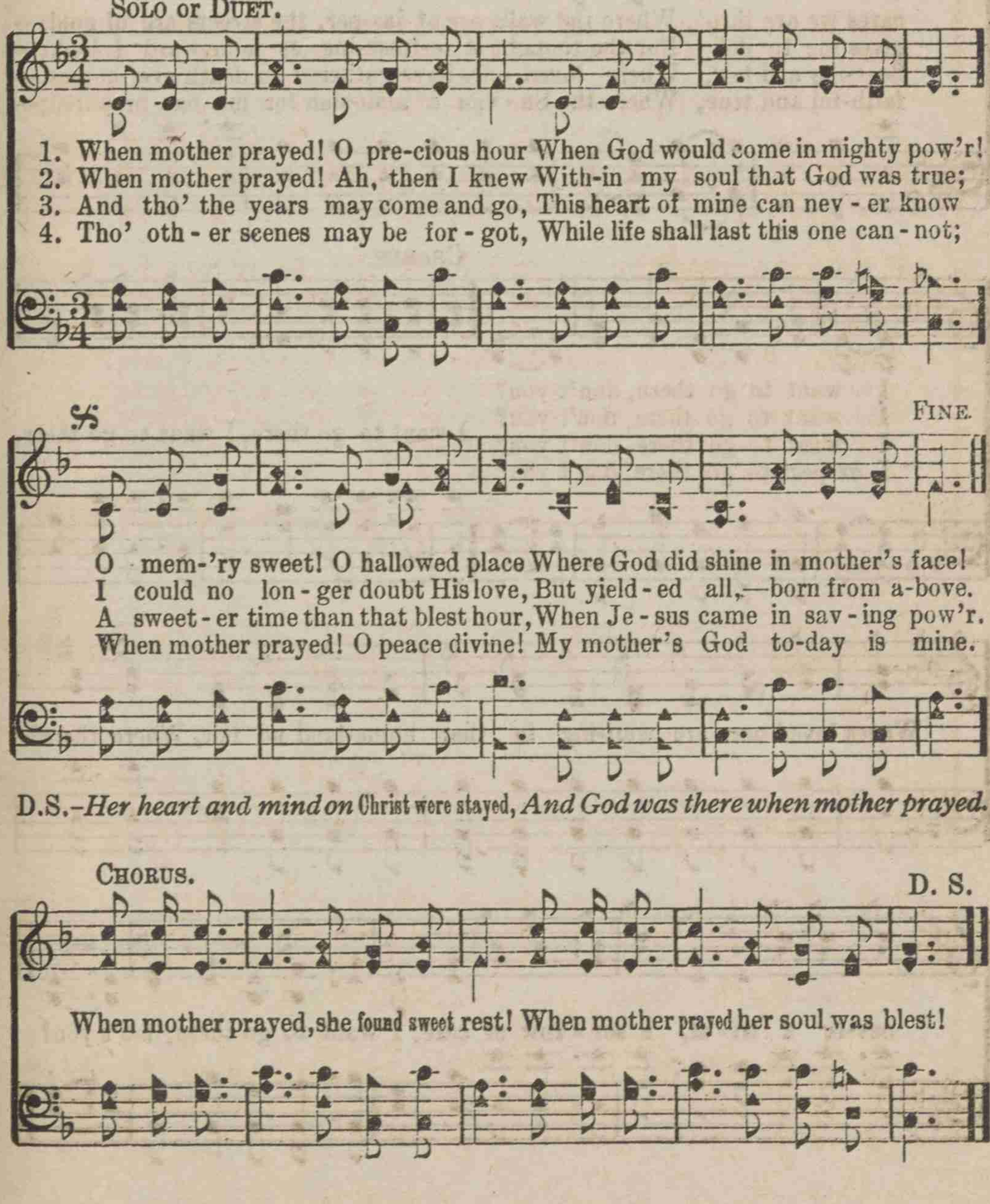


No. 72. When Mother Prayed.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.
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C. F. O. **Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.**

SOLO or DUET.



CHORUS. D. S.

No. 73. I Want to Go There.

COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

H. L. Harry Loper.

1. We are told of a home in that cit-y a-bove, When with life and its cares we are thro', Where the walls are of jas-per, the streets are of gold;—
2. Since here God has called me, I'll stand at my post, And do what He gives me to do, For the thought is re-fresh-ing as homeward I look;—
3. Soon this brief life is ended, our work here is done, For the days are so fleet-ing and few, Where loved ones have gathered no death ever comes;—
4. There none but the pure shall that cit-y be-hold; 'Tis the home of the faith-ful and true, Where the Sa-vior a man-sion for me has prepared;—

CHORUS.

I want to go there, don't you?
I want to go there, don't you?
I want to go there, don't you?
I ex-pect to go there, don't you?

I want to go there, I want to go there,

Where loved ones are wait-ing in that home-land so fair, Where there's nev-er a tri-al, a sor-row or care, I want to go there, don't you?

No. 74. "By Grace Are Ye Saved."

"For by grace are ye saved through faith."—EPH. 2:8.

T. O. Chisholm. COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. "By grace are ye saved," saith the word of the Lord, "Not of works," lest the sin - ner should boast;. No mer - it of ours could our ran-som pro-cure,
2. "By grace are ye saved," grace a-bun-dant and free Un - to all who on Him will be - lieve; One look at the cross of the Cru - ci - fied One,
3. "By grace are ye saved!" Oh, the good-ness of God! Oh, won - der, all won-ders a - bove, That we are made heirs of this won-der - ful grace

CHORUS.

Christ Him-self paid the ut - ter-most cost.
And the poor-est and vil - est may live.
Thro' our faith in the Son of His love!

O tell it a - gain! 'Tis the won-der-ful sto - ry That nev - er, no, nev - er grows old;... It point - eth to Him as the way of sal - va-tion, The sweet-est that ev - er was told!...

No. 75. Speed Away With the News.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. While the light of day is bright-ly shin - ing, Speed a - way to spread the
2. That the bond may lose sin's gall - ing fet - ter, Speed a - way to spread the
3. For the sav - ing grace and mer - cy giv - en, Speed a - way to spread the

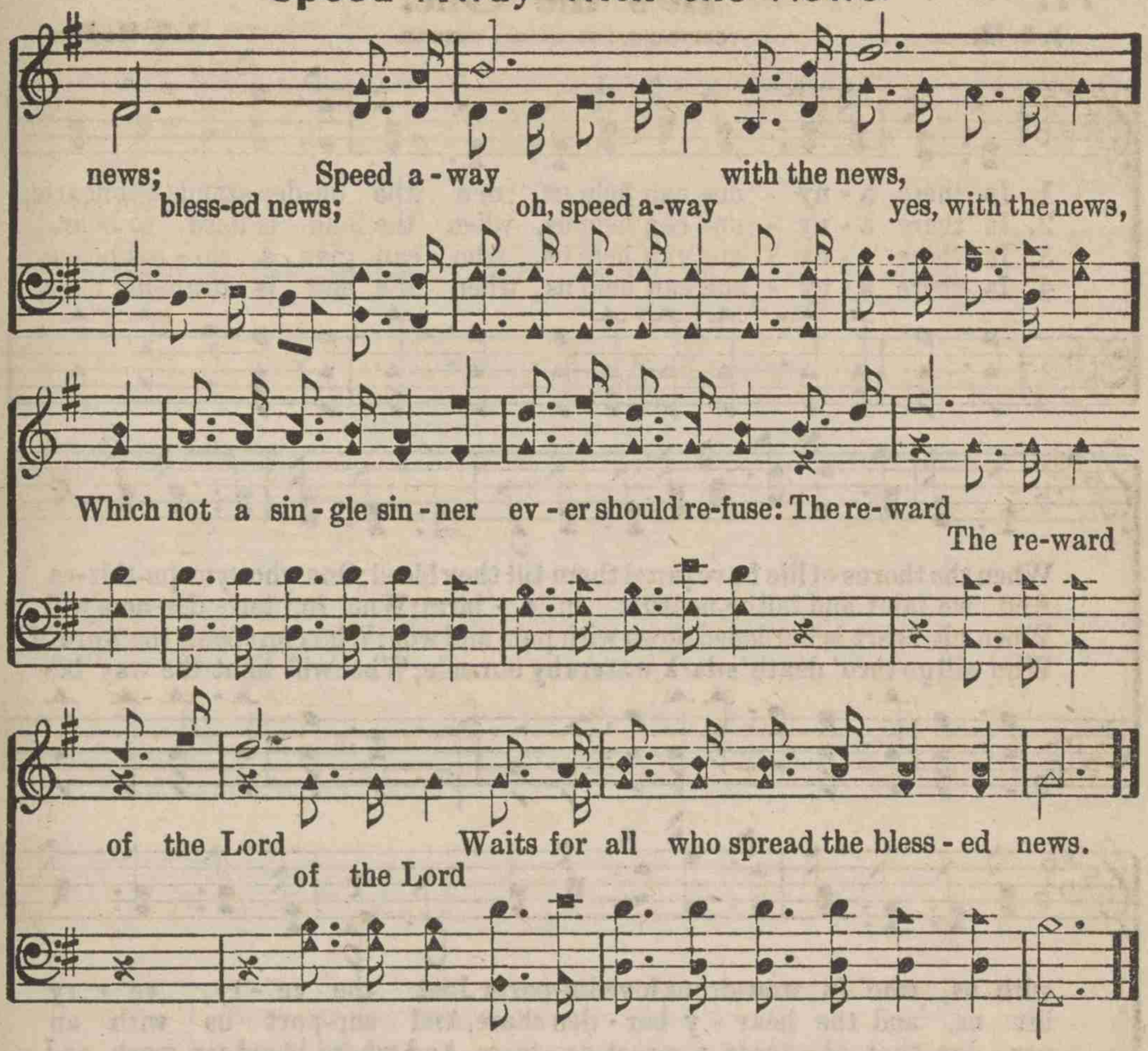
bless - ed news; To the souls in dark-ness still re - pin - ing, Speed a-
bless - ed news; That the sin - ful world may soon be bet - ter, Speed a-
bless - ed news; That your soul at last may en - ter heav - en, Speed a-

CHORUS.

way to spread the bless - ed news. Speed a - way with the
Speed a - way, oh, speed a - way with the
news, Oh, help the lost and sad the Sav - ior dear to choose;
news, the bless - ed news,

Speed a - way, go to - day, Oh, spread the bless - ed
Speed a-way, go to-day,

Speed Away With the News.



No. 76. Christ for the World We Sing.

Samuel Wolcott. (OLIVET.) **Lowell Mason.**

77.

He's the One.

J. B. M.

COPYRIGHT, 1899 BY HALL-MACK CO.

J. B. Mackay.

1. Is there a - ny - one can help us, one who un-der-stands our hearts,
2. Is there a - ny - one can help us, when the load is hard to bear,
3. Is there a - ny - one can help us, who can give a sin - ner peace,
4. Is there a - ny - one can help us, when the end is draw-ing near,

When the thorns of life have pierced them till they bleed; One who sym-pa-thiz-es
And we faint and fall be-neath it in a - larm; Who in ten - der-ness will
When his heart is burdened down with pain and woe; Who can speak the word of
Who will go thro' death's dark waters by our side; Who will light the way be-
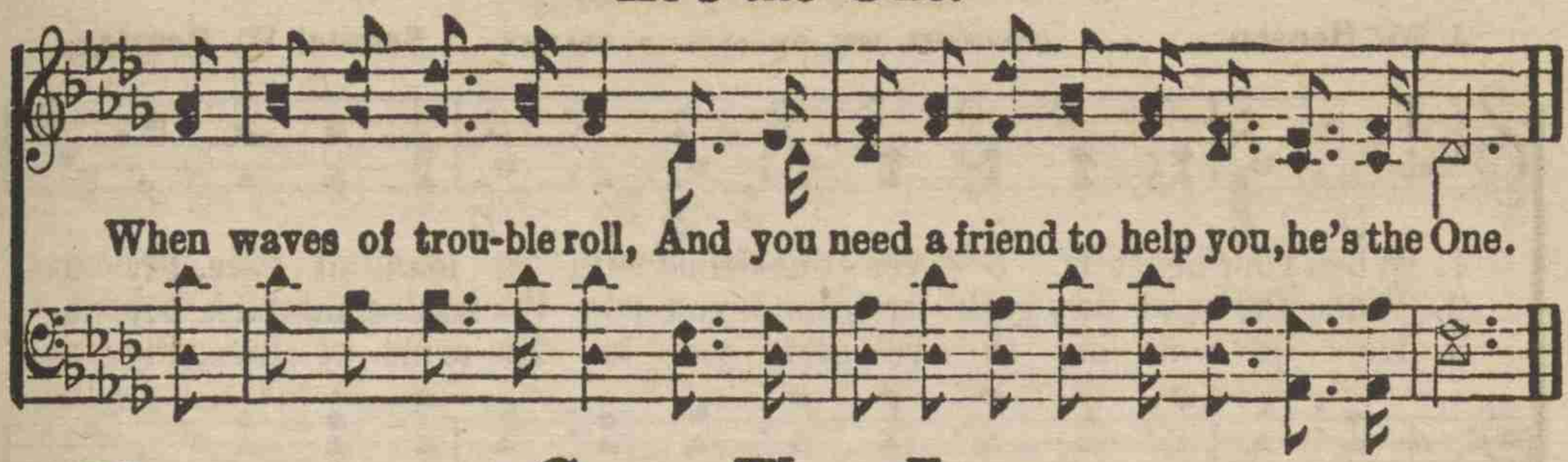
with us, who in won-drous love im-parts Just the ve - ry, ve - ry
lift us, and the heav - y bur - den share, And sup-port us with an
par - don that af - fords a sweet re - lease, And whose blood can wash and
fore us, and dis - pel all doubt and fear, And will bear our spir - its

CHORUS.

bless-ing that we need?
ev - er - last - ing arm? Yes, there's One, on - ly One
make us white as snow?
safe - ly o'er the tide?
Yes, there's One, on - ly One,

the bless-ed, bless-ed Je-sus, He's the One; When af-flic-tions press the soul,

He's the One.



78. Come, Thou Fount.

(Welsh Tune—HYFRYDOL)

ARRANGEMENT COPYRIGHT 1913, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER OWNER.

Robert Robinson. Arr. by Chas. H. Gabriel.

No. 79. Fly Away to Jesus.

J. M. Henson. COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. When your heart is o - ver - bur-dened with a load of care, Fly a-
2. When the shad- ows gath - er 'round you and the way seems dark, Fly a-
3. He is wait - ing to re - ceive you in His arms of love, Fly a-

way, (Fly a-way,) fly a - way; (fly a-way;) Take it to the all - wise
way, (Fly a-way,) fly a - way; (fly a-way;) Thro' the mist there still is
way, (Fly a-way,) fly a - way; (fly a-way;) For your soul there waits a
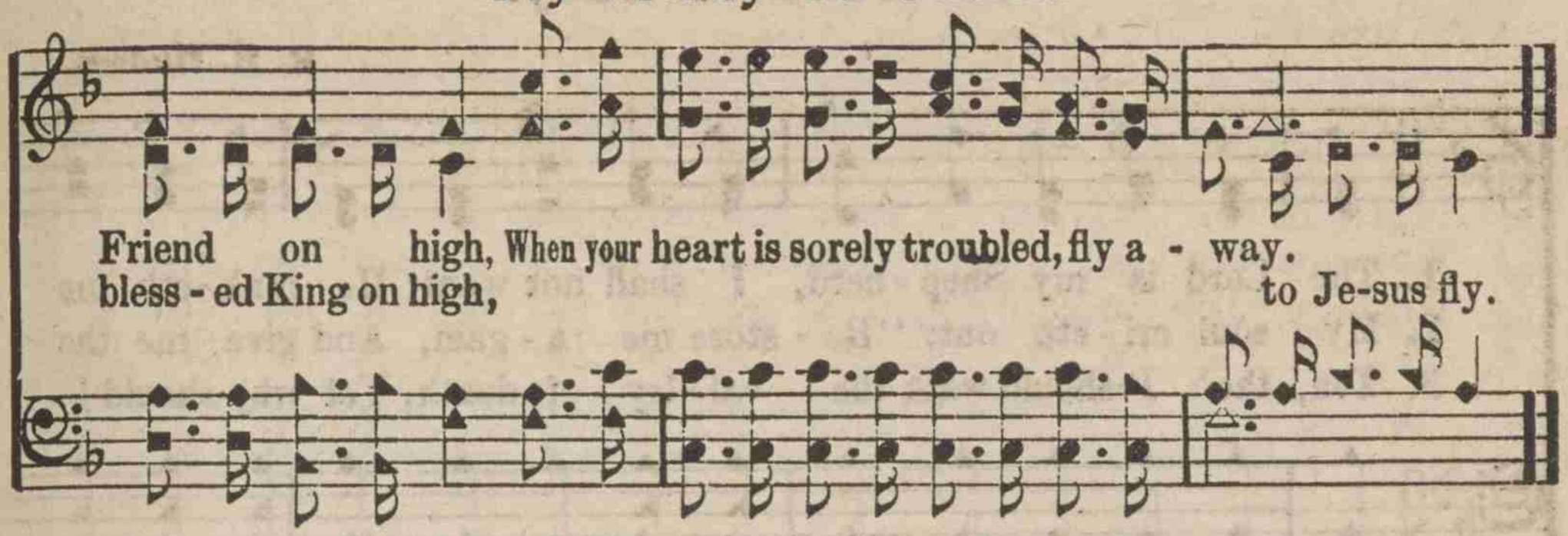
Fa - ther, go to Him in prayer, Fly a - way (Fly a - way) to the Lord.
shin - ing for you love's true spark, Fly a - way (Fly a - way) to the Lord.
wel- come in the home a - bove, Fly a - way (Fly a - way) to the Lord.

CHORUS.

Fly a - way, now to Je - sus fly, He's a
Fly a - way,..... now to Je - sus quick - ly fly, He is
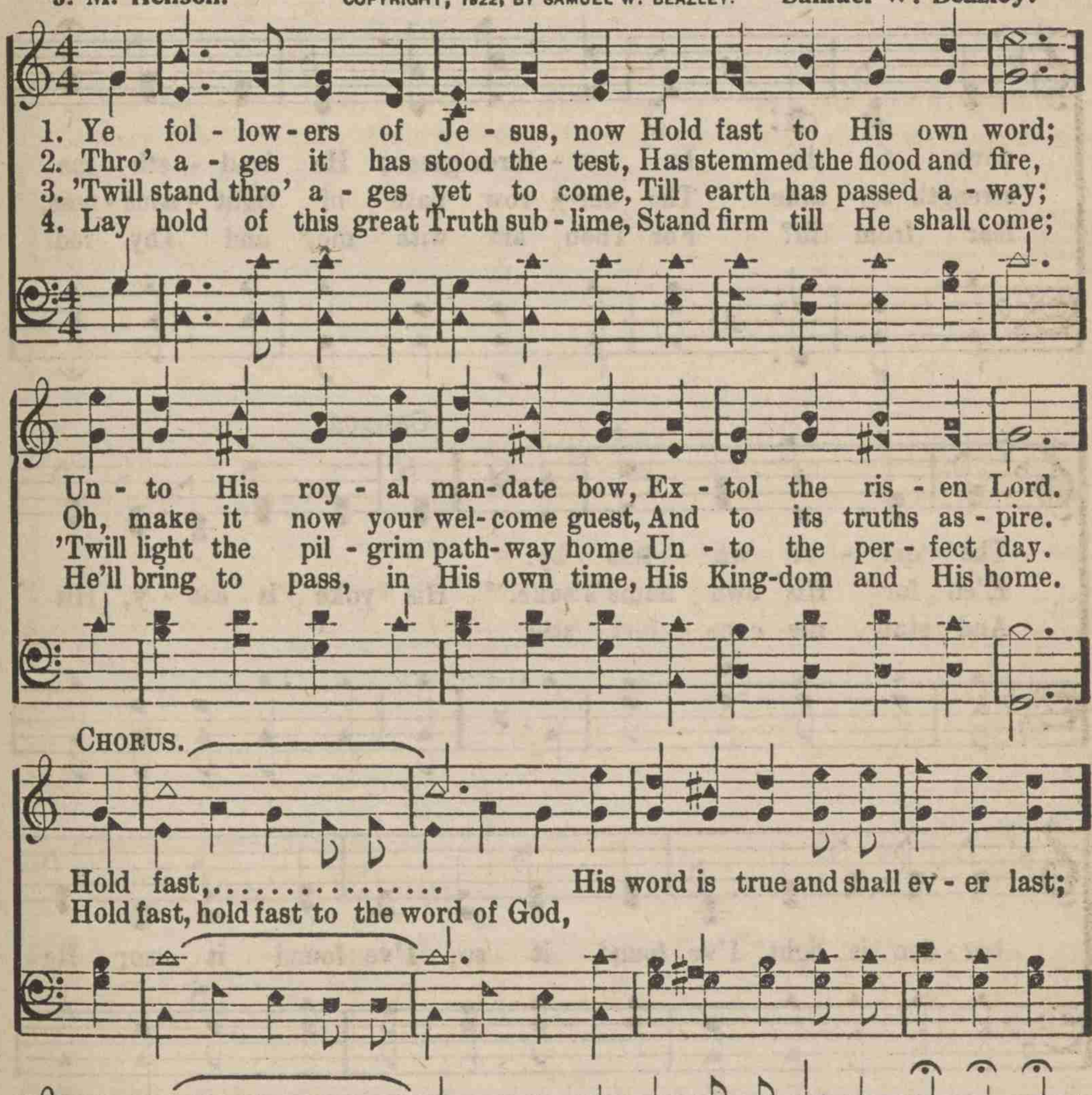
ref - uge true, on His help re - ly; Fly a-way to the
tru-ly now our ref-uge, on His present help re-ly; Fly a - way..... To the

Fly Away to Jesus.



No. 80. Hold Fast to the Word.

J. M. Henson. COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.



No. 81. His Yoke Is Easy.

R. E. Hudson.

1. The Lord is my Shep - herd, I shall not want; He mak - eth me down to lie In pas - tures green; He lead - eth me
2. My soul cri - eth out: "Re - store me a - gain, And give me the strength to take The nar - row path of right - eous - ness,
3. Yea, tho' I should walk the val - ley of death, Yet why should I fear from ill? For Thou art with me, and Thy rod

CHORUS.

The qui - et wa - ters by.
E'en for His own name's sake." His yoke is eas - y, His
And staff me com - fort still.

bur - den is light, I've found it so, I've found it so; He

lead - eth me by day and by night, Where liv - ing wa - ters flow.

No. 82. We Will Sing Hallelujah.

J. M. Henson. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. When shall end toil and strife and cares of this life, And night nev - er
2. Oh, the bliss we shall know, how hearts will o'er-flow, With joy when we
3. Hap - py sin - less and fair, we soon shall be there, When we shall ex-

more shall come; What a song we shall sing to Je - sus our King, When
all reach home; In the won - der - ful land the glo - ri - fied stand, Where
tol His grace; Rapt - ure will be com-plete when Je - sus we meet, And

CHORUS.

safe - ly we all reach home.
nev - er our souls shall roam We will sing hal - le - lu - jah when we
look on His smil - ing face.

all get home, In the morn-ing, in the morn-ing; We will sing hal - le -
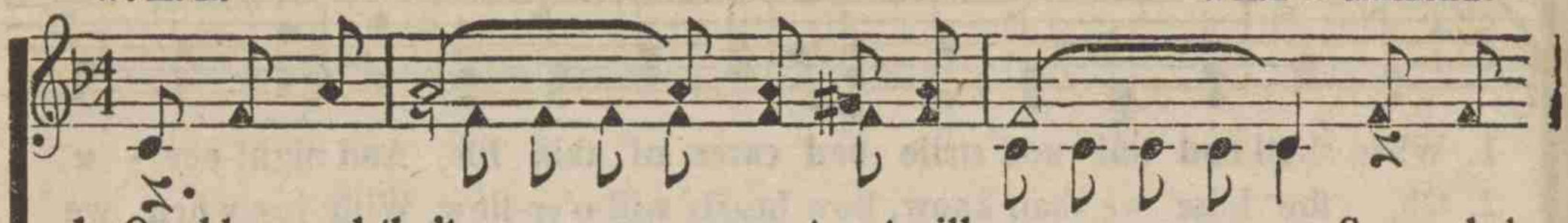
lu - jah, when we all get home To the New Je - ru - sa - lem.

Copyright, 1921, by Samuel W. Beazley

No. 83. Some Glad Day.
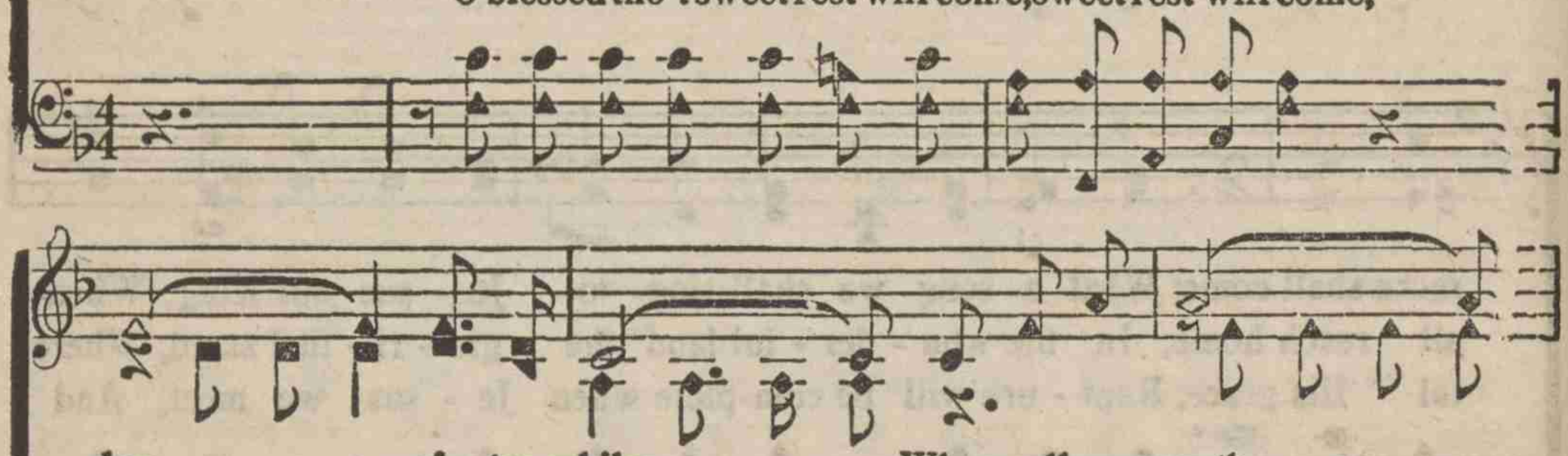
Will M. Ramsey. owner.

W. M. R. WILL M RAMSEY.
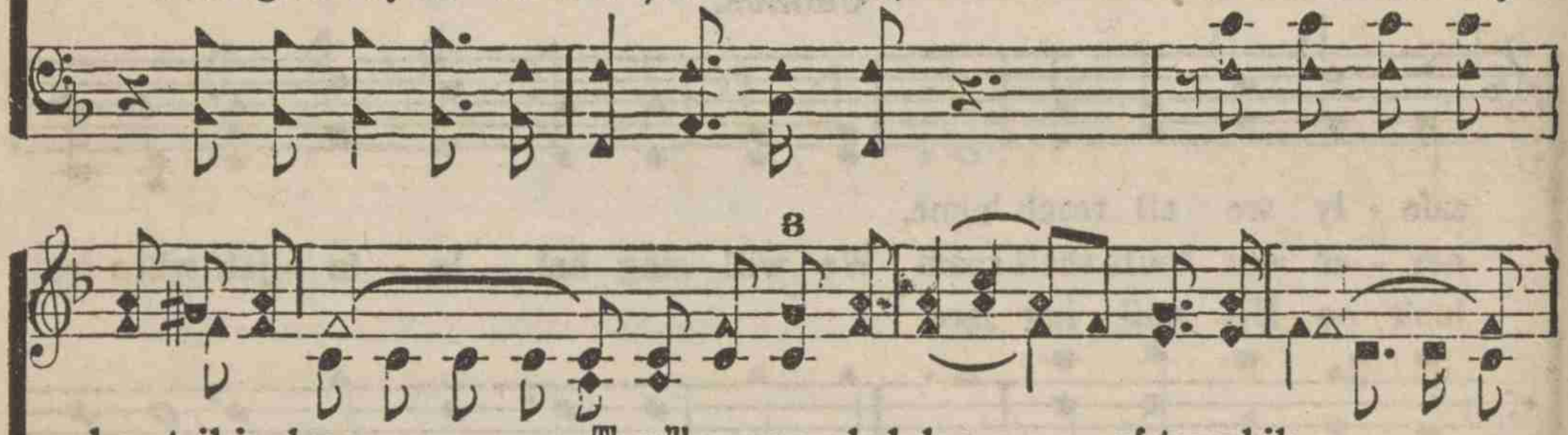


1. O bless - ed tho't..... ..... sweet rest will come,..... Some glad
2. These heav-y bur - - dens we'll lay down,.....
3. Our suff'ring too..... will all be past,..... .....
4. All war and strife..... ..... will soon be o'er,.....
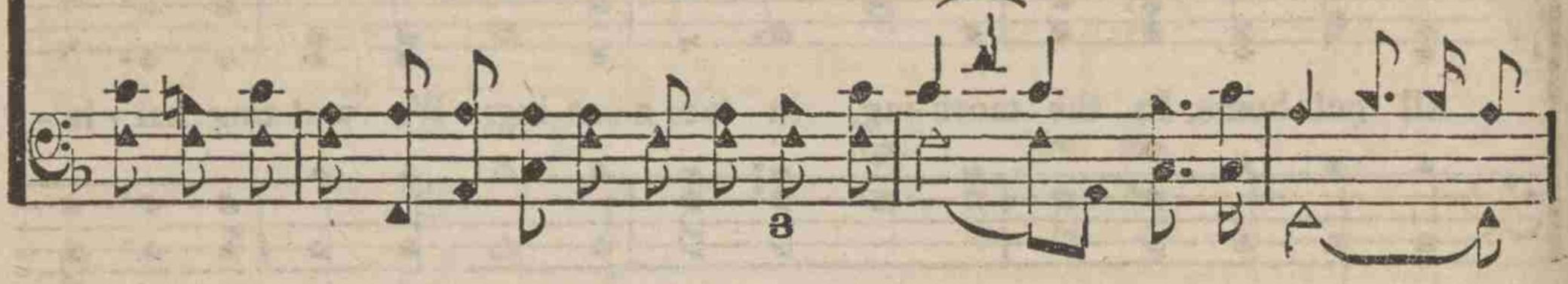
O blessed tho't sweet rest will come, sweet rest will come,



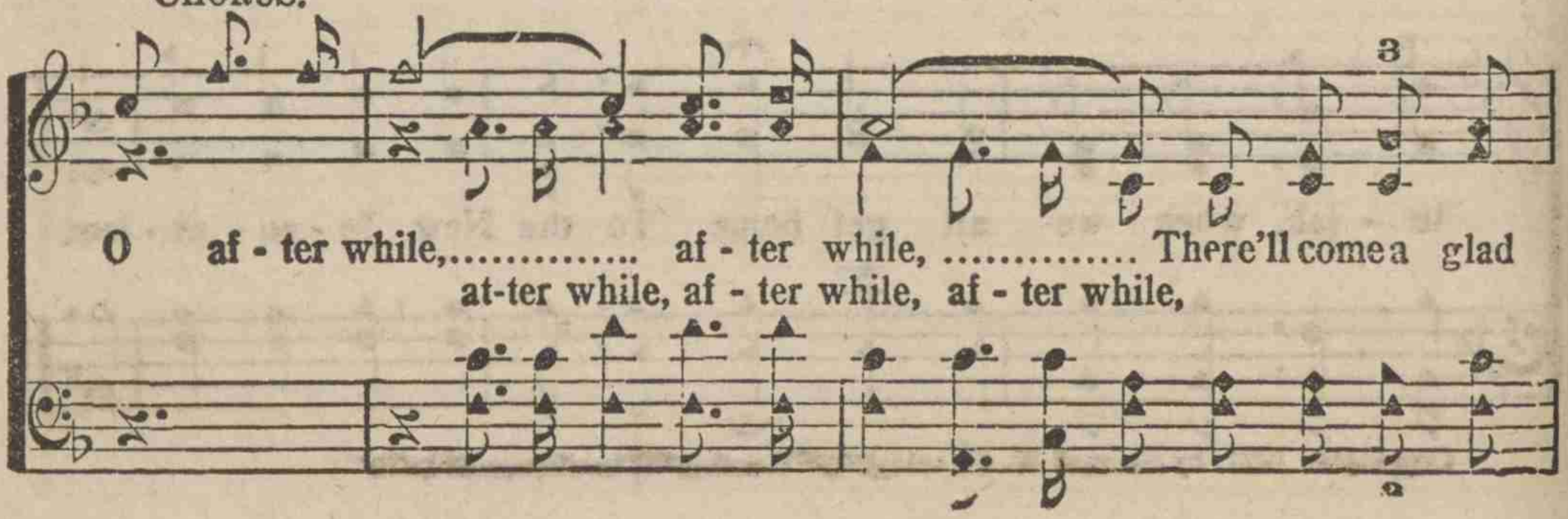
day..... af - ter while;..... ..... When all our earth - -
When we re-ceive.....
When we shall ind.....
We'll find sweet peace.....
Some glad day af - ter while, af - ter while; When our earth ly



ly toil is done,..... There'll come a glad day..... af-ter while.....
our heav'nly crown,.....
sweet rest at last,.....
on heaven's shore,.....
ly toil is done, our toil is done, There'll come a glad day..... af-ter while, af-ter while.

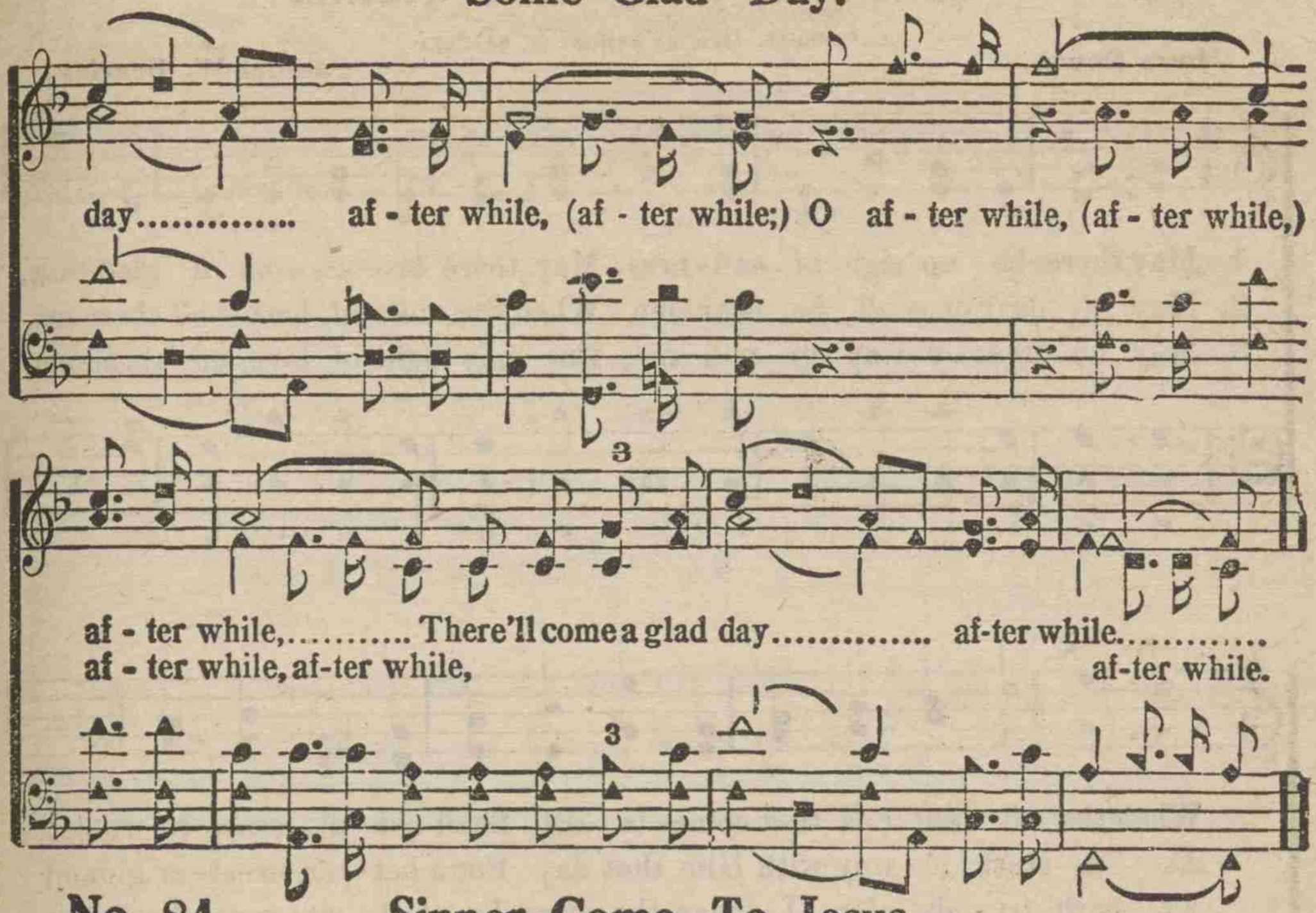


CHORUS.



O af - ter while,..... af - ter while, ... There'll come a glad
at-ter while, af - ter while, af - ter while,

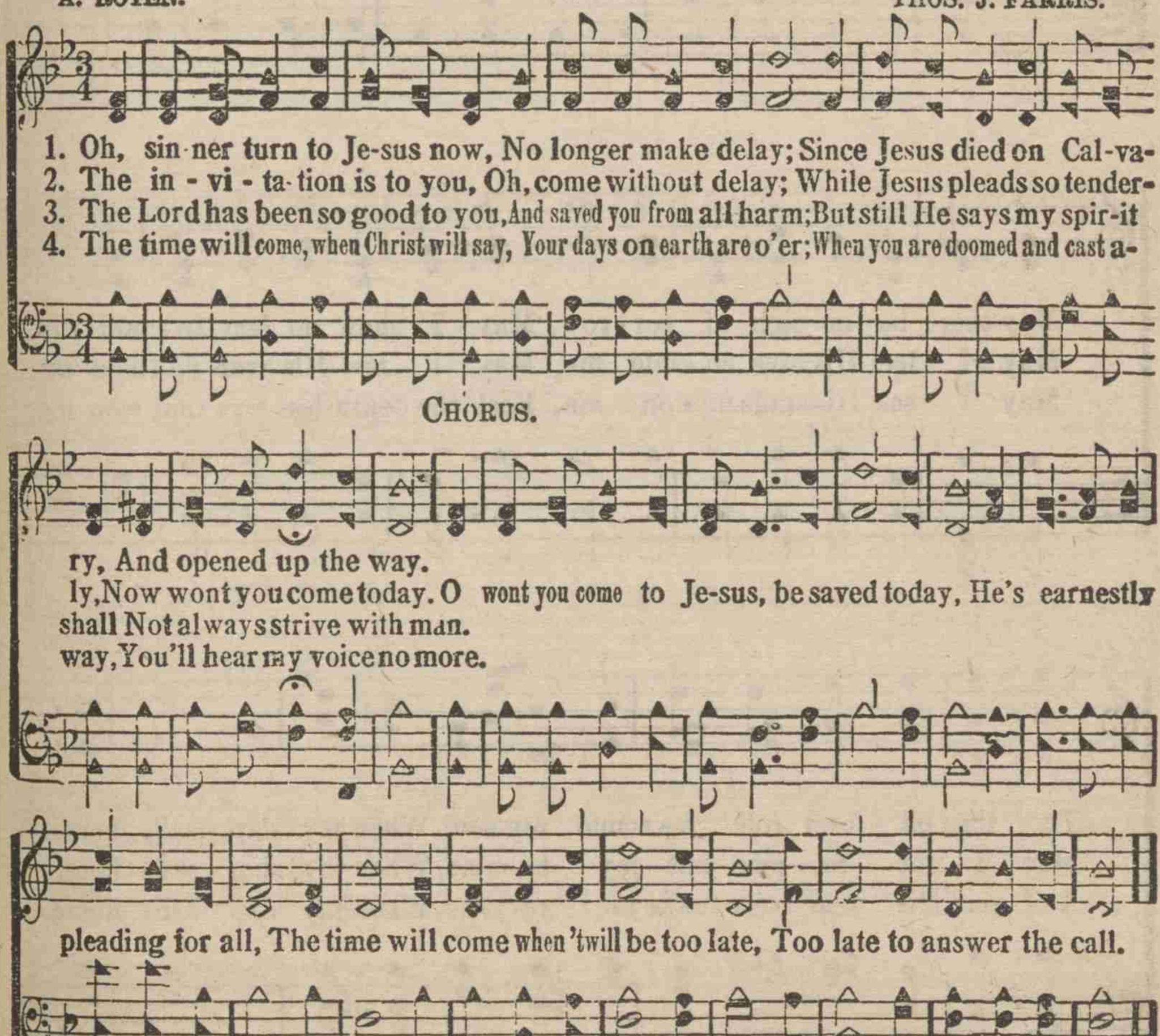
Some Glad Day.



No. 84. Sinner Come To Jesus.

"Today if you will hear His vioce harden not your hearts."—Heb. 4: 7.

A. ROTEN. THOS. J. FARRIS.



No. 85. When My Ship Sails Home.

COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

James Rowe. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. May there be no sign of sad-ness, May there be a song of glad-ness,
2. May my dear ones all be near me When the voice of love shall cheer me,
3. May no drear-y way ap-pall me, But may light of love en-thrall me,

When the fi-nal call that comes to all Shall bid me cease to roam;
As I start a-way with Him that day For a bet-ter, sweet-er gloam;
As, with tri-als o'er, I leave the shore To sail a-cross the foam;

May there be no sigh of sor-row, May I show no fear to-mor-row,
May I feel His love en-fold me, May I feel His arms up-hold me,
May I see His smile up-on me, Feel the death-less love that won me,

Tho' the bil-lows roll a-round my soul, When my ship sails home.
May I not re-pine but joy be mine, When my ship sails home.
And may His dear voice make me re-joice, When my ship sails home.

When My Ship Sails Home.

CHORUS.

When at last I hear the fi - nal call That will sure - ly
When at last I That will sure-ly

come in time to all, May my faith still a-bide in the Sav-ior at my side,

When I start a - cross the foam; May a song be
swell-ing foam; May a song be

swell-ing in my soul, Tho' a - round me heav - y bil - lows roll;
Tho' a - round me

May I sink to rest on my Pi - lot's bos-om, When my ship sails home.

No. 86. The Lord Raised Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

James Rowe. Hamp Sewell.

1. In the aw-ful sea of sin I was sinking fast; There were many stains within
2. On the peaceful shore to-day Praises glad I sing; Sinful days have passed away,
3. Soul adrift, the waves roll high, Breakers are ahead; To the blessed Sav-ior cry,

From my sin - ful past; But I looked to Him a-bove, Made a dy - ing plea,
To the Lord I cling; In His ho - ly light I dwell, Pure and sweet and free,
Ere your hope is dead; Nothing bet - ter you can do, Saved from death to be;

CHORUS.

And His might-y hand of love Reached down for me.
While to all the world I tell How He raised me. The Lord raised me, the
He a - lone can res - cue you, For He raised me.

Lord raised me, Whispered comfort to my soul and made me free; The Lord raised

me, the Lord raised me; When light had fled and hope was dead The Lord raised me.

No. 87. Dreaming, Still Dreaming!

T. O. Chisholm. COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

SOLO. *Con espress.*

1. Dreaming, still dreaming? O slum-ber - ing soul, When will thy dreaming be
2. Dreaming, still dreaming, un-con-scious of ill, Wrapped in thy dead-ly re-
3. Dreaming, still dreaming? Yet still in thy sins! If God should call thee a-
4. Dreaming, still dreaming? O sleep-er, a-wake! Shake off thy slum-ber-ous

o'er? Dream-ing, with death and e - ter - ni - ty nigh, E - ven, per-
pose, While life's short day, when thou mayest re-pent, Draws swiftly
way, Ah! how thy soul would ap-pear in His sight, Trembling in
chain! Late grows the hour, rise and haste for thy life! While hope and

CHORUS. *Faster.*

haps, at the door!
on to its close!
guilt and dis-may!
mer - cy re - main.

A-wake from thy slumber, O sleeper, awake! For

rit.

soon in God's presence thy soul must appear; There's no time for dreaming, for

rit.

slum - ber - ous ease,—O what if, this night, He should summon you there!

No. 88. I Would Not Give Him Up for the World.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. J. P. Scholfield.

1. I've laid my sins on Je - sus and am hap - py in His love; His ban - ner o - ver me is un-furled; And, rest-ing on His promise, counting
2. The glo - ry of His pres-ence keeps the homeward pathway bright, And gives a hap - py song to my soul; His love is all my comfort, and His
3. The tempter may as - sail me and my tri - als may be great, But naught shall ev-er draw us a - part; I'll fol - low Him to glo - ry and go

Him all else a - bove, I would not give Him up for the world.
sto - ry my de - light, While yielding to His sweet, blest con - trol.
sing - ing thro' the gate, For love di - vine has won all my heart.

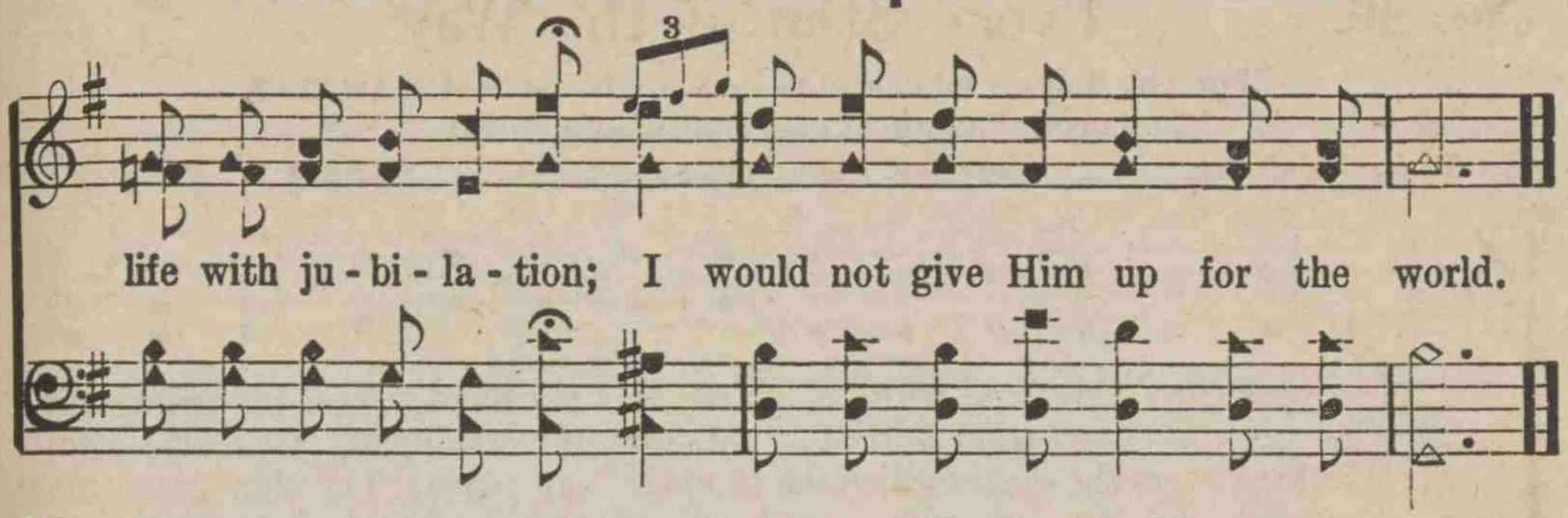
CHORUS.

I would not give Him up for all the world, I would not give Him up for the world,

for the world,....

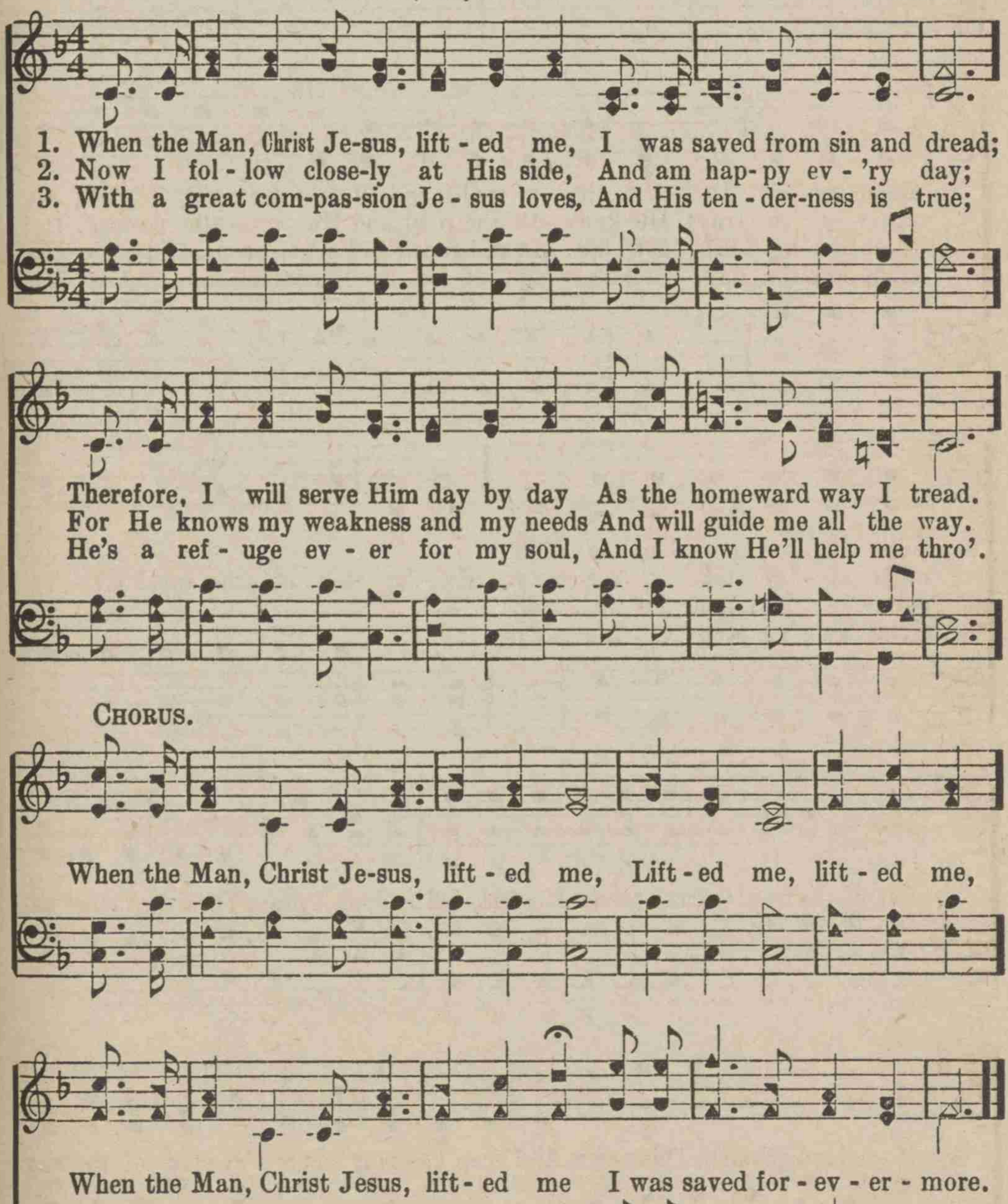
for the world; (no, nev-er!) The joy of His sal - va - tion fills my

I Would Not Give Him Up for the World.



No. 89. When Christ Jesus Lifted Me.

J. P. S. COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. J. P. Scholfield.



No. 90. Every Step of the Way.

"For Thy name's sake, lead me and guide me."—PSALM 31 : 3.
"The Lord shall guide thee continually."—ISA. 58 : 11.

T. O. Chisholm. COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. I pass thro' this land with a staff in my hand, A pil-grim and stran-ger am I; A cit-y well-found-ed, e-ter-nal, I seek, A
2. The way is un-tried but I fol-low my Guide, My trust He will nev-er be-tray; He know-eth the road and He go-eth be-fore, He
3. What mat-ters the snares which the tempter pre-pares, The dan-gers which threat-en me ill? My life He will guard and my feet He will keep,—His
4. Thus will I go on till my jour-ney is done, Tho' storm-y or cloud-less the day, Still trust-ing that He, for His name's sake, will be My

CHORUS.

home in the man-sions on high.
leads ev-'ry step of the way. Ev-'ry step of the way! Ev-'ry
pow-er is might-i-er still.
Guide, ev-'ry step of the way.

step of the way! O Christ, tender Shep-herd, still lead me, I pray; Thro' the future un-
known, hold my hand in Thine own, And keep Thou my feet ev-'ry step of the way.

No. 91. I'm Going Through, Jesus.

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY JOHN T. BENSON, NASHVILLE TENN. FROM "THE JEWEL."

As sung by W. B. Yates. **Words and Music by Herbert Buffum.**

1. Lord I have start-ed to walk in the light, Shin-ing up-
2. Man-y they are who start in the race; But with the
3. I'd rath-er walk with Je-sus a-lone, And have for a
4. O broth-er, now will you take up the cross? Give up the

on me from heav-en so bright; I bade the world and its fol-lies a-
light they re-fuse to keep pace; Oth-ers ac-cept it be-cause it is
pil-low, like Ja-cob, a stone, Liv-ing each moment with His face in
world, and count it as dross; Sell all Thou hast, and give to the

CHORUS.

dieu, I've start-ed in Je-sus, and I'm go-ing thro'.
new, But not ver-y man-y ex-pect to go thro'. I'm go-ing thro', yes,
view, Than shrink from my pathway and fail to go thro'.
poor, Then go thro' with Je-sus and those who en-dure.

I'm go-ing through; I'll pay the price, what-ev-er oth-ers do; I'll take the
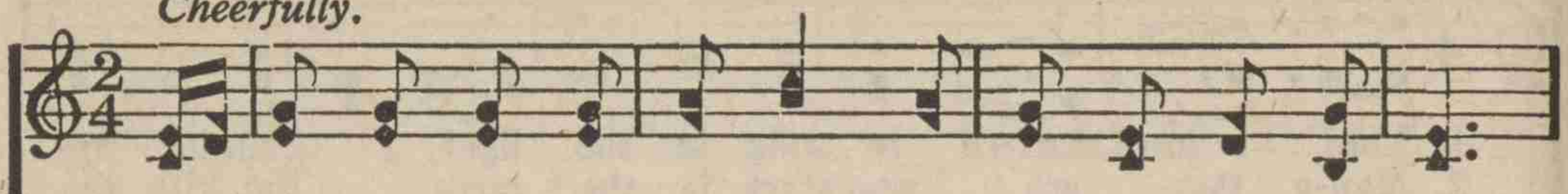
way with the Lord's de-spis-ed few, I'm go-ing thro', Jesus, I'm go-ing thro'.

No, 92. I'm Glad the Golden Sunlight.
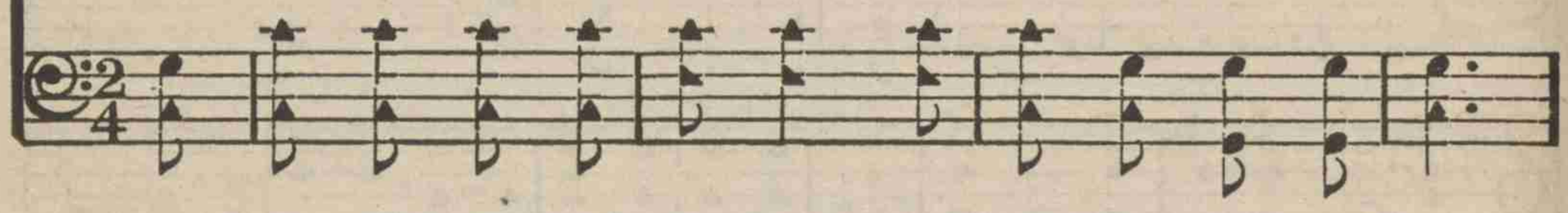
COPYRIGHT BY DAVID C. COOK PUB. CO. BY PER.
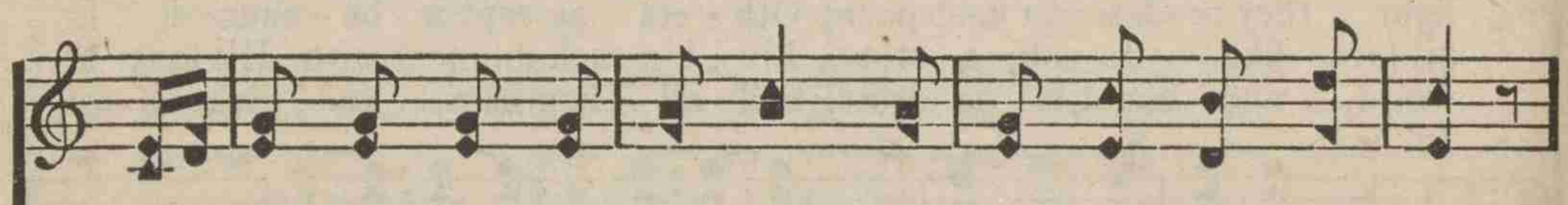
Lanta Wilson. **C. A. Fyke.**

Cheerfully.
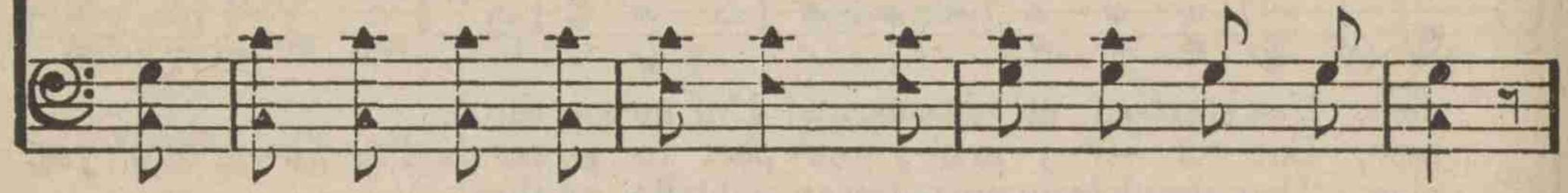


1. I'm glad the gold - en sun - light Is shin - ing o'er our way,
2. The per - fume of the flow - ers Floats up - ward to the sky;
3. And if the birds and flow - ers All praise the Lord our King,
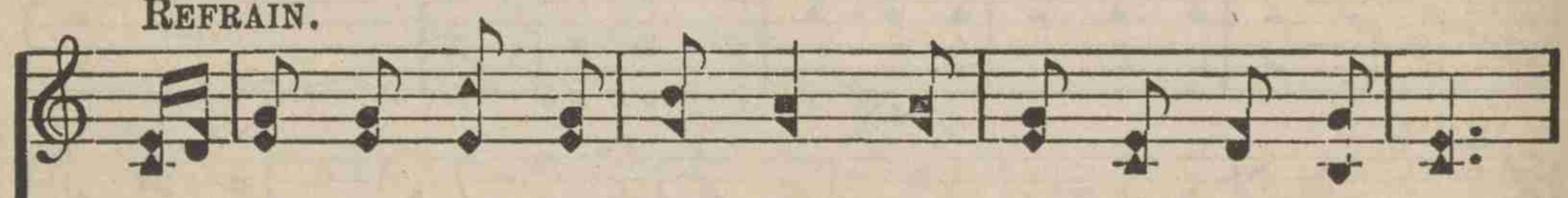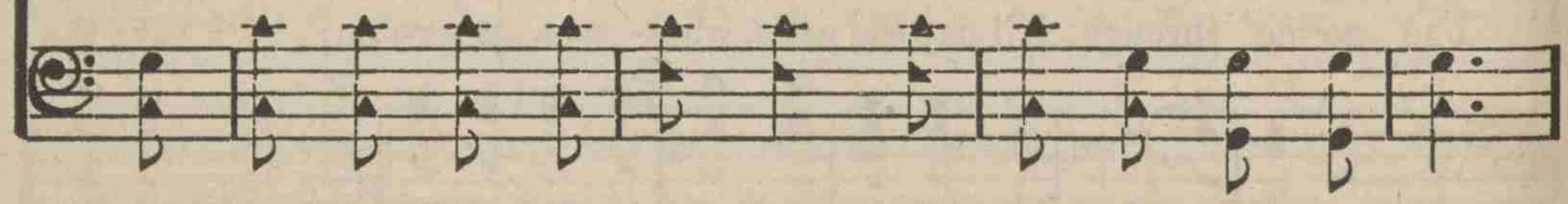




And na - ture seems so hap - py, This ho - ly Sab - bath day.
The birds are sing - ing prais - es To God who dwells on high.
I'm sure the lit - tle chil - dren A song of praise may bring.
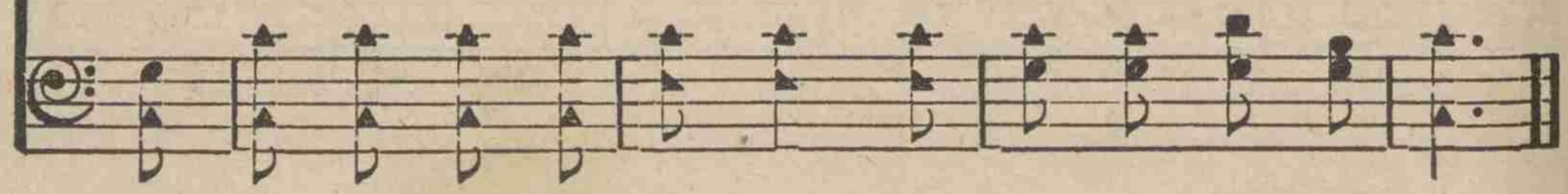


REFRAIN.



Dear Fa - ther, we will praise Thee, This hap - py, hap - py day,



For 'tis Thy lov - ing kind - ness That bright - ens all our way.



No. 93. The Lord Has Been So Good To Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

T. O. Chisholm. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. The Lord has been so good to me, I bless His ho - ly name;
2. Tho' long I walked in fol - ly's ways, And dis - o-beyed His will,
3. And when at last I came to Him, With bro - ken, con-trite heart,
4. His hand hath safe - ly guid - ed me Thro' all life's changeful years,
5. Such changeless love and faith - ful - ness I nev - er can re - pay;

My grate-ful heart, with songs of praise, His good-ness would pro-claim.
He wait - ed for my late re - turn, In mer - cy spared me still.
How free - ly did He par - don all, His won-drous peace im - part!
Hath helped me and de - fend - ed me, Hath wiped a - way my tears.
I can but bring my - self, my all, And on His al - tar lay.

CHORUS.

O come and hear, all ye that fear the Lord, Of Him my song shall be;
With grate-ful heart I will de - clare What He hath done for me.

No. 94. As I Learn More of Him.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. As I learn more of Him thro' the pow - er of His word, More and
2. As I learn more of Him thro' the serv - ice that I give, Bet - ter
3. As I learn more of Him, light - er seem my tri - als all, With more

more is my soul with sal-va-tion's gladness stirred; And my way bright-er grows
far I can tell wea - ry souls to look and live; Brighter, too, seems the home
joy I can list and give an-swer to His call; More and more, too, I long

and is ver - y sel - dom dim, As I learn more and more of Him.
which He has pre-pared a - bove, As I learn more a - bout His love.
just to look up - on His face, As I learn more a - bout His grace.

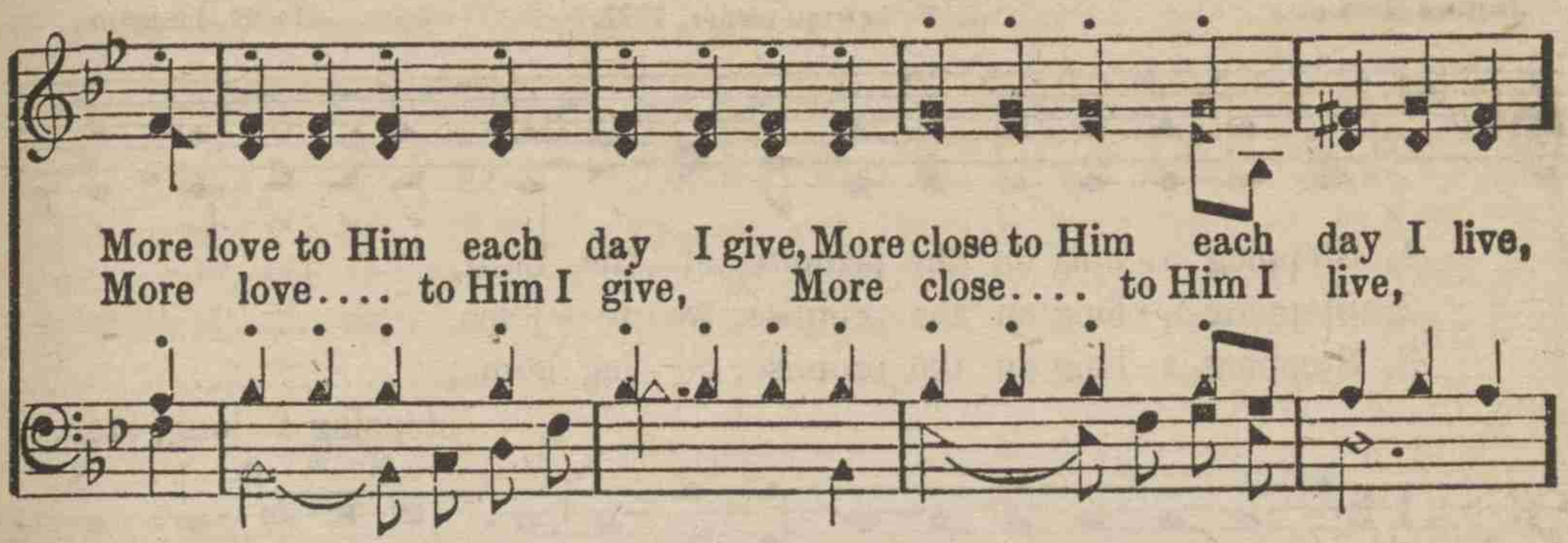
CHORUS.
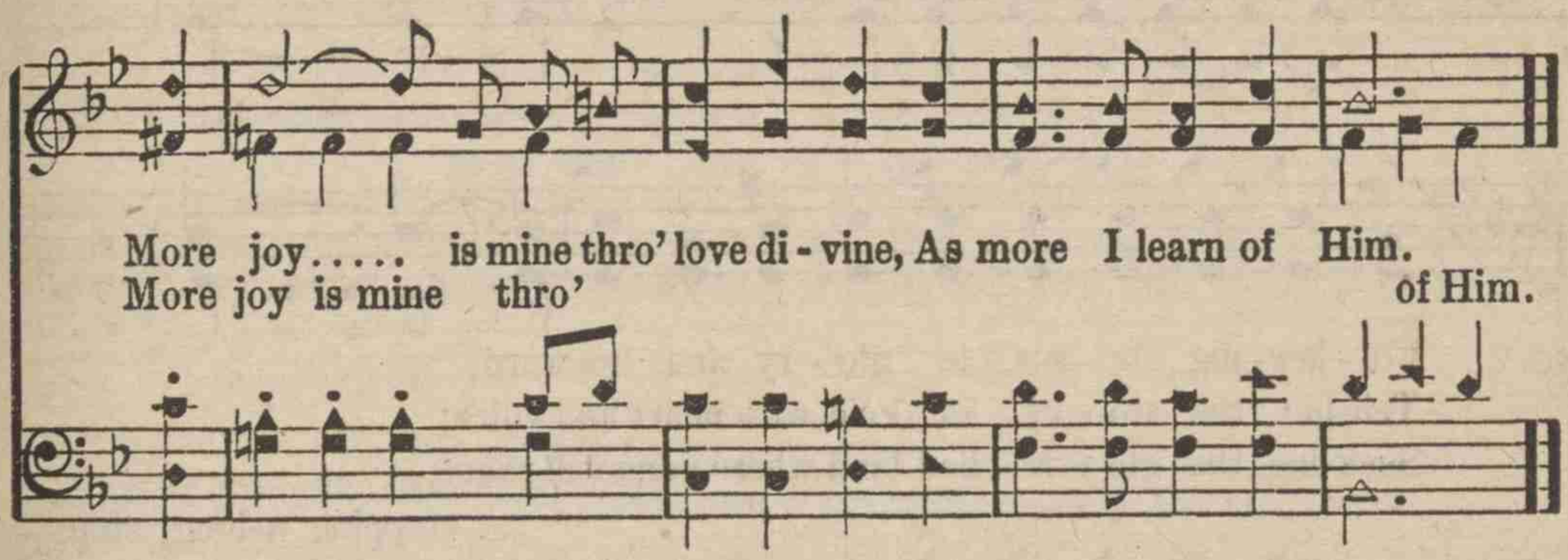
Bass to be sung loud; the other parts subdued and staccato.

More work for Him I do, each day, Find life more sweet and glad and true,
More work . . . . for Him I do, Find life . . . . . more sweet and true,

More care-ful ev - er I am, too, My lamp to trim, My lamp to trim;
More care - ful I am, too, My lamp to trim;

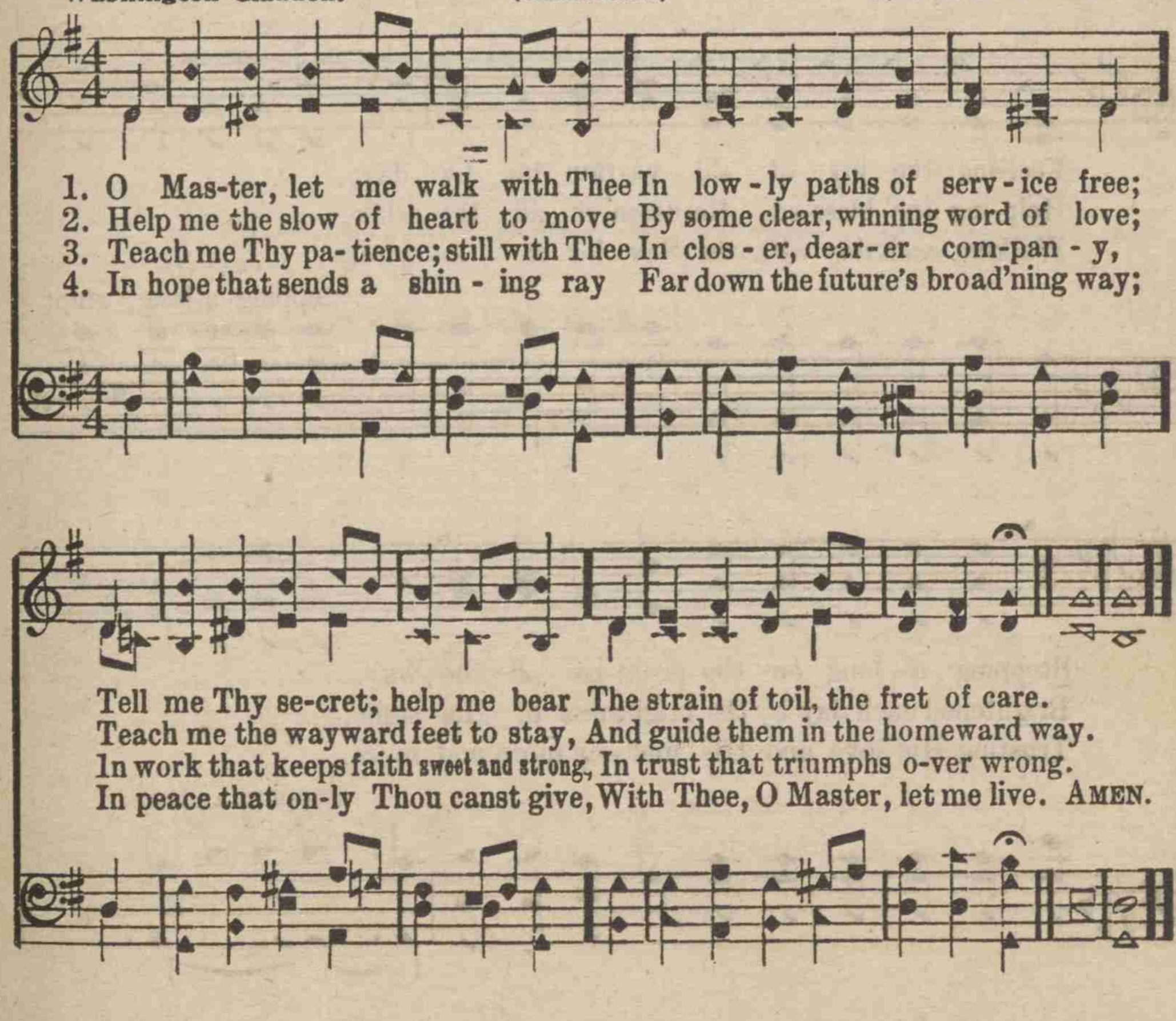
As I Learn More of Him.





No. 95. O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee.

Washington Gladden. (CANONBURY.) **Robert Schumann.**



No. 96. Stepping Along On the Promise.

James Rowe. L. B. Leister, owner, 1922. L. B. Leister.

1. Stepping a - long on the promise of the Lord,.....
2. Stepping a - long on the promise, we re - joice,.....
3. Stepping a - long on the promise, go - ing home,.....

stepping a - long, step,

Fol - low- ing Je - sus to glo - ry and re-ward,.....
Tell-ing the sto - ry of love, with heart and voice;.....
Seek-ing the glo - ri - fied land where none will roam;.....

stepping a-long, step;

Feel-ing the joy of sal - va-tion day by day;.....
Help-ing the bless-ed Re-deem-er all the while,.....
Walking each day with the Sav - ior we a - dore,.....

stepping a-long, step;

Stepping a - long on the prom-ise all the way.....
Brightened each day by the brightness of His smile.....
Trusting His love and His mer - cy more and more.....

stepping a - long.

Stepping Along On the Promise.

CHORUS.

Step, step, step, step-ping a - long, step, step, step - i - ty

Step-ping a - long, on the prom - ise,
step, step, step, step - i - ty step, step, step, step - i - ty

Prais-ing the glo - ri - ous Sav - ior,
Step, step, step, step - i - ty step, step, step, step - i - ty
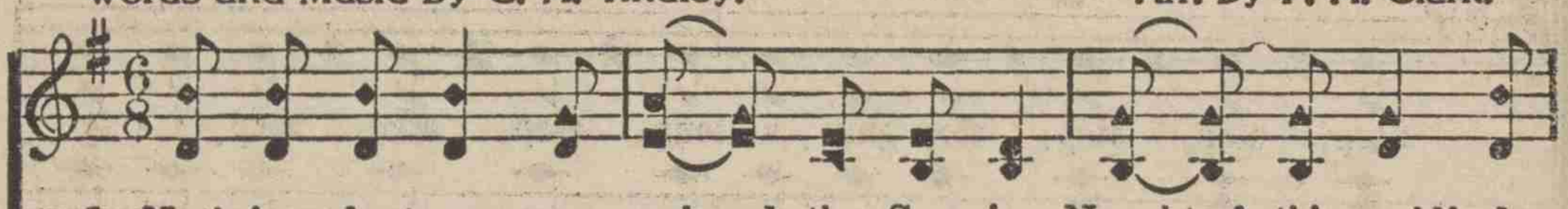
Seeking the beau-ti - ful home prepared a - bove,.....
Step, step, step, step-i - t y step, step, step, step-i-ty,

Stepping a - long on the prom-ise of His love.....
stepping a - long.
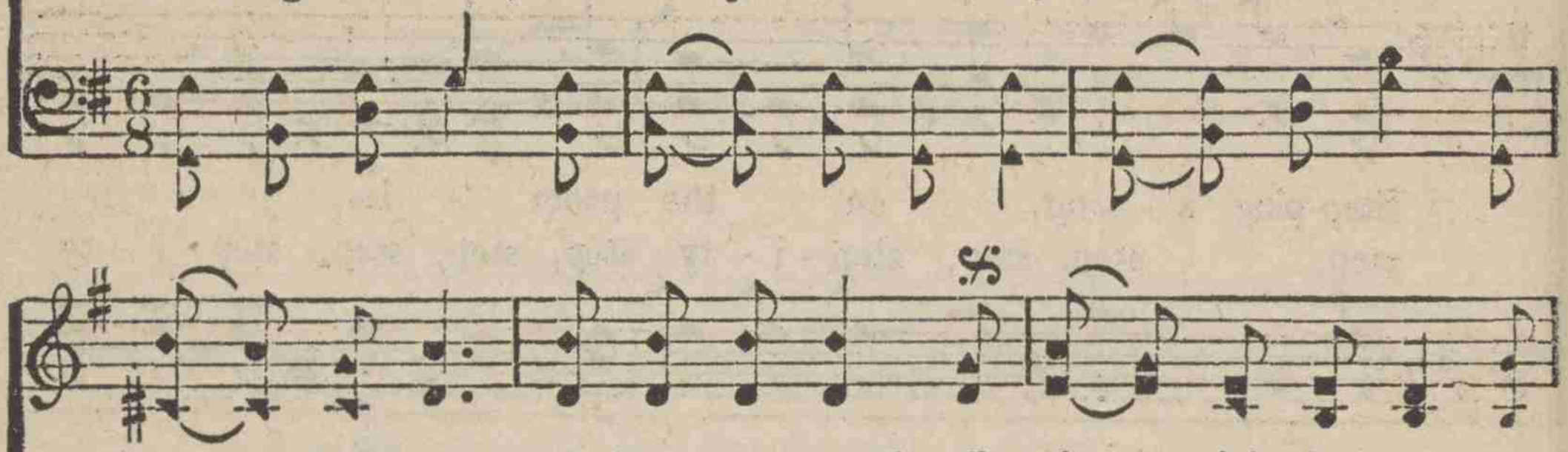
No. 97. Nothing Between.

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY C. A. TINDLEY.
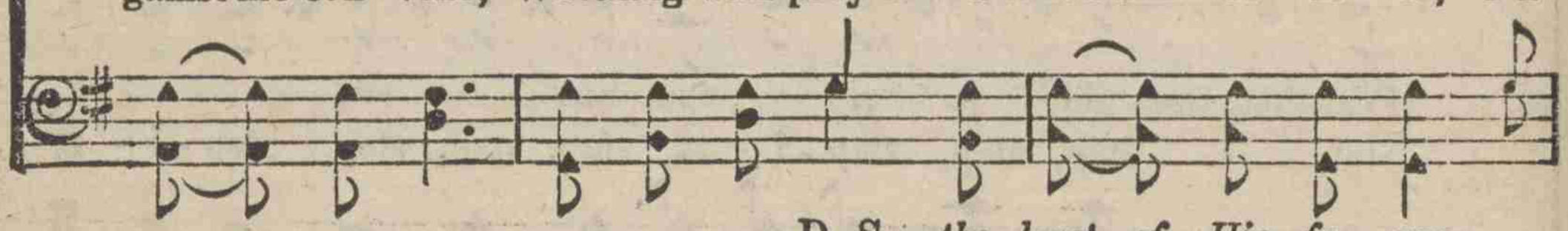
Words and Music by C. A. Tindley. Arr. by F. A. Clark.



1. Noth-ing be-tween my soul and the Sav - ior, Naught of this world's de-
2. Noth-ing be-tween like world - ly pleas-ure; Hab - its of life, tho'
3. Noth-ing be-tween, like pride or sta-tion; Self or friends shall
4. Noth-ing be-tween, e'en man - y hard tri - als, Tho' the whole world a-
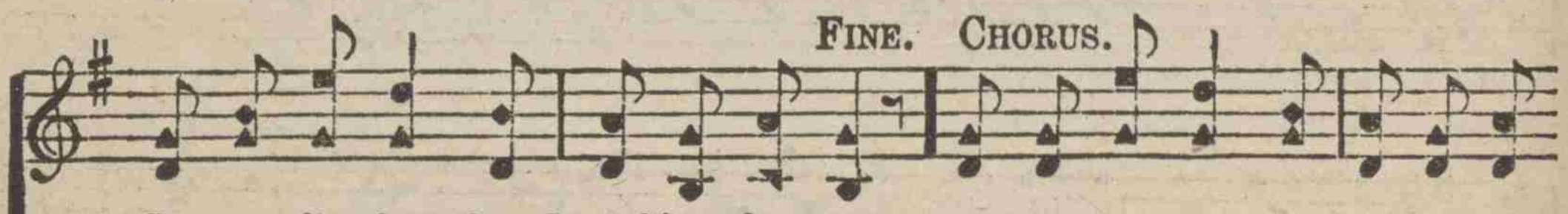


lu - sive dream: I have re-nounced all sin - ful pleas-ure,
harm-less they seem, Must not my heart from Him ev - er sev - er,—
not in - ter - vene; Tho' it may cost me much trib - u - la - tion,
gainst me con - vene; Watching with prayer and much self - de - ni - al, I'll
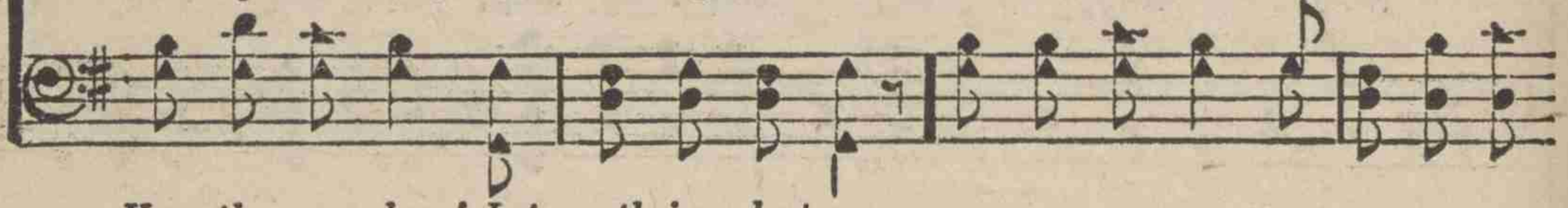


D. S.—*the least of His fa - vor,*

FINE. CHORUS.
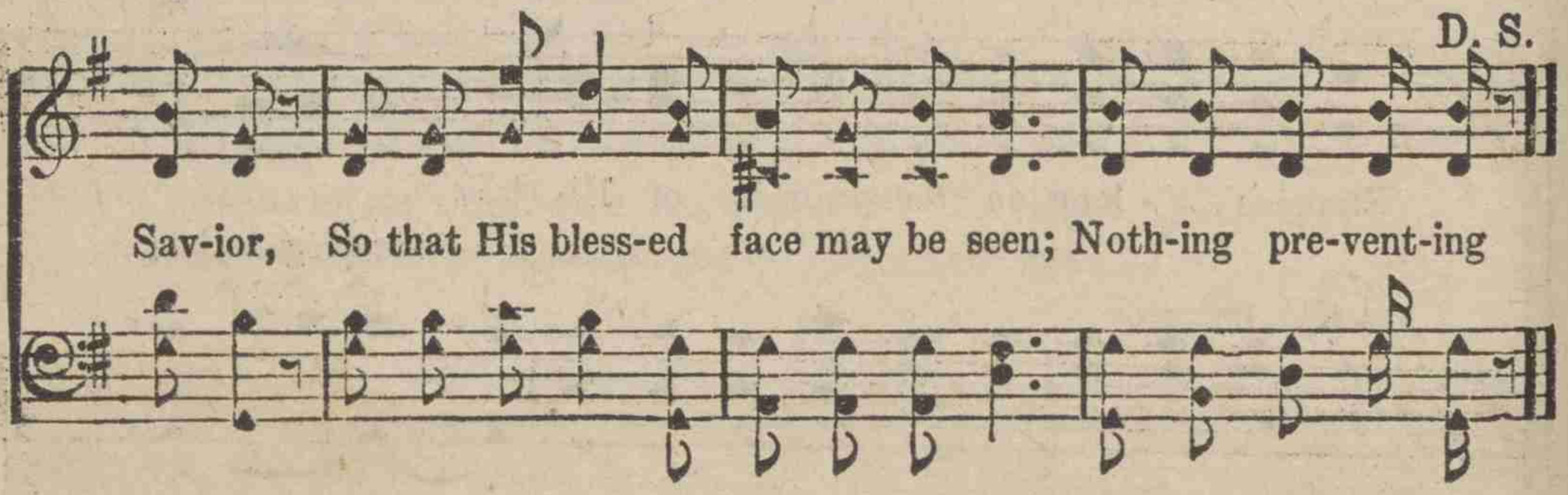


Je - sus is mine; there's nothing be-tween.
He is my all, there's nothing be-tween. Nothing between my soul and the
I am resolved, there's nothing be-tween.
triumph at last, with nothing be-tween.



Keep the way clear! Let noth-ing be-tween.

D. S.



Sav-ior, So that His bless-ed face may be seen; Noth-ing pre-vent-ing

No. 98. Go By the Way of the Cross.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

James Rowe. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. If you would find the bet - ter land, If you would reach the gold-en strand,
2. If you would reach the cit - y gate, Where man-y dear ones watch and wait,
3. If you would live in that glad place, Where shall be crowned the saved by grace,

There to a - bide with heaven's throng, Sing - ing the ev - er - last-ing song,—
Look-ing for you, with eyes of love, Wait-ing to hear from you a - bove,—
If you would rest for - ev - er there, Al - ways so hap - py and so fair,—

CHORUS.

Go by the way of the cross, Go by the way of the cross,
go, go go, go go,
go,

Go by the way of the cross, And you'll reach home.
go, go

No. 99. Is Heaven to My Soul.

Did not our heart burn within us as He talked with us by the way?—LUKE 24: 32.

COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

Rev. Robert L. Selle. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Walk-ing with Je - sus day by day, Talk-ing with Him a - long life's way,
2. Walk-ing with Je - sus when I'm weak, Tak - ing Him as the Strength I seek,
3. Lov - ing Him more down in my heart, Choos-ing in life the bet - ter part,
4. Walk-ing with Je - sus, Savior, Friend, Know-ing on Him I can de - pend,

Hear-ing His voice in ac-cents sweet, Find-ing in Him a safe re - treat
Talk-ing with Him in my great need, Trusting His guid-ing hand to lead
Speaking His name the whole day long, Shouting His praise in hap - py song
Feel - ing His touch of pow'r and love, Look-ing to - ward my home a - bove

CHORUS.

Is heav-en to my soul,..... Is heav-en to my soul;.....
hap-py soul, hap-py soul;

Walk - ing and talk - ing with Je - sus Is heav - en to my soul.

No. 100. Count On Me.

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E. E. Hewitt. J. Lincoln Hall.

1. The Lord has need of work-ers, to till His field to-day, So kind-ly He has led me to walk in wis-dom's way; I pray for grace to help me with all my heart to say, O bless-ed Sav-ior, count on me.
2. I count on Thee, dear Mas-ter for cleans-ing in Thy blood, For constant streams of bless-ing, a nev-er-fail-ing flood; To ev-er-new fru-i-tion I see Thy mer-cies bud, O bless-ed Sav-ior, count on me.
3. Now gird me for the bat-tle when e-vil pow'rs op-pose, And give me faith and cour-age to con-quer o'er Thy foes; I pledge Thee my al-le-giance, my soul no oth-er knows, O bless-ed Sav-ior, count on me.
4. I'll bear an-oth-er's bur-den a-long a lone-ly way, Or teach that burden-bear-er with con-fi-dence to pray; In serv-ice ev-er loy-al, at home or far a-way, O bless-ed Sav-ior, count on me.

CHORUS.

Count on me, count on me, For lov-ing-heart-ed serv-ice glad and free;
Yes, count on me, count on me, O bless-ed Sav-ior, count on me.

No. 101. Crown Him.

COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

Laurene Highfield. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. Crown Him as King, all ye lands, Wher-e'er the light of His truth is known;
2. Crown Him as King; let each heart, Filled with the spir - it of serv - ice sweet,
3. Crown Him as King ev - 'ry day, Strive to proclaim His true roy - al - ty;
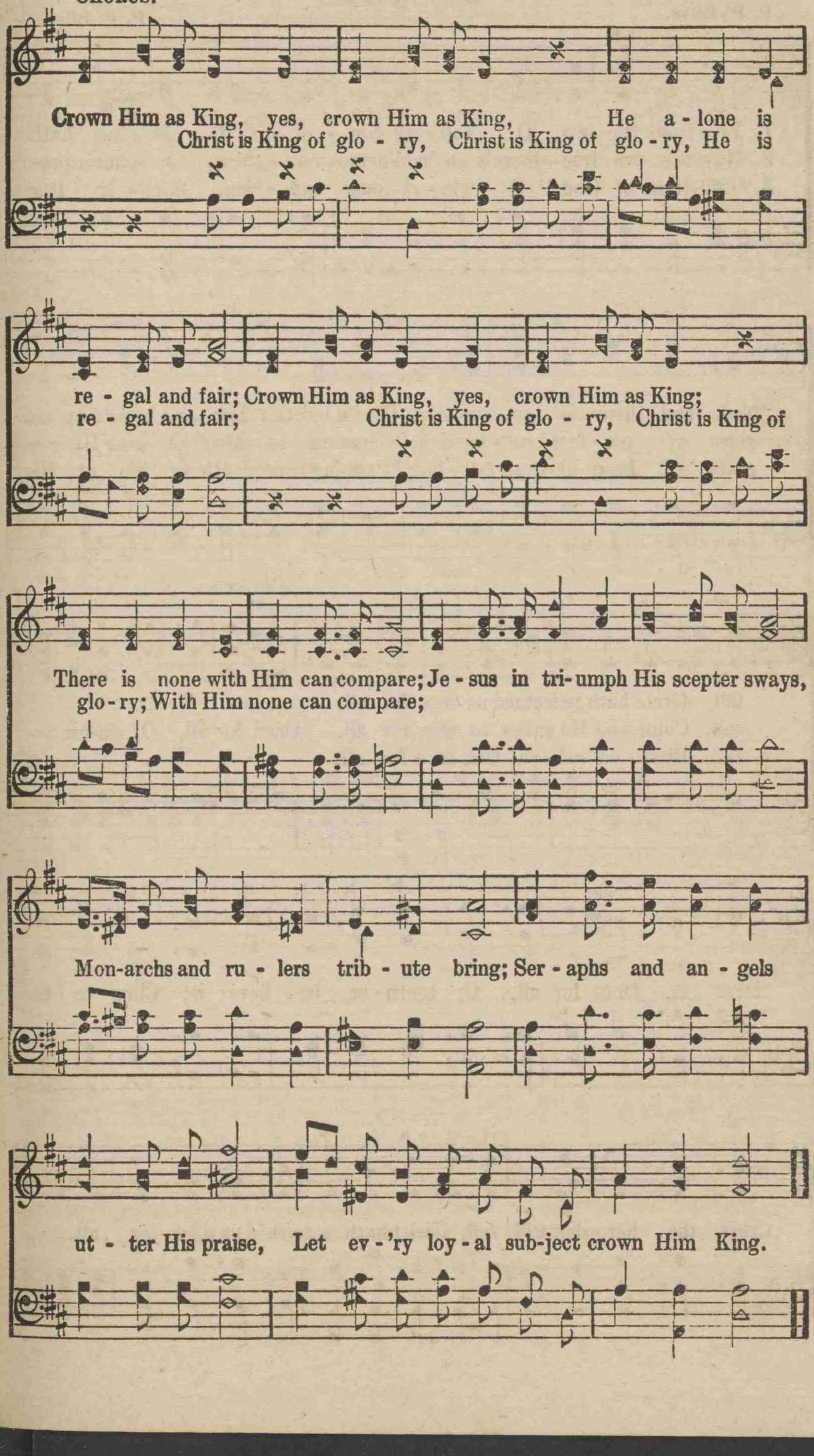
Lift up your eyes; see your Lord Reign-ing in beau-ty up - on His throne.
Own Him as Lord, ev - er - more Bow-ing in rev'rence be-fore His feet.
Walk in His way, seek His face, That souls who faint un-to Him may flee.

Come with rare jew-els, faith, hope and trust; All that you have to Je - sus bring;
Look un - to Him who knows each heart, Make your whole life an of - fer - ing;
Take down the bars of fol - ly and pride, Doors that are fastened widely fling;

In- cense of praises, worship and prayer, Let love and ad-o-ra-tion crown Him King.
While you proclaim Him ho-ly and just, Let true hu-mil - i-ty now crown Him King.
Je-sus the Christ enthrone in your heart, Gladly ac-knowl-edge Him and crown Him King.

Crown Him.

CHORUS.



No. 102. Once For All.

USED BY PERMISSION.

P. P. Bliss. P. P. Bliss.

1. Free from the law, O, hap - py con - di - tion, Je - sus hath bled, and there is re - mis-sion, Curs'd by the law and bruis'd by the fall, Grace hath redeemed us once for all.
2. Now are we free—there's no con-dem - na - tion, Je - sus pro- vides a per - fect sal - va-tion; "Come un - to Me," O, hear His sweet call, Come, and He saves us once for all. Once for all, O, sin-ner re-
3. "Chil-dren of God," O glo - ri - ous call - ing, Sure - ly His grace will keep us from fall - ing; Pass-ing from death to life at His call, Bless - ed sal - va - tion once for all.

CHORUS.

ceive it, Once for all, O, broth - er, be - lieve it; Cling to the Cross, the bur - den will fall, Christ hath re-deem'd us once for all.

No. 103. Here am I.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. Here am I, O Mas-ter! read-y to be used, Oth-er lives to brighten
2. Send me, O my Mas-ter! forth in-to the world, In-to homes of sor-row
3. Sum-mon me on er-rands of Thy love and grace, Work for Thee, O Lord! as-
4. Here am I, my Mas-ter, wait-ing for the word, Call-ing me to serve Thee

and to cheer; Oth-er hearts to fill with hap-pi-ness and peace,
and of woe; There to car-ry sun-shine and good-will and cheer,
sign to me; Where I may bring glad-ness, joy and sweet con-tent,
an-y-where; Speak the word, and what-so-e'er the task may be,

CHORUS.

And to scat-ter joy and sun-shine here. Here am I, send
Do-ing deeds of mer-cy as I go.
And a help to oth-ers I may be.
I will glad-ly do Thy bid-ding there. Here am I,

me, Com-mis-sion me from heav'n a-bove; Here am
send me, from a-bove;

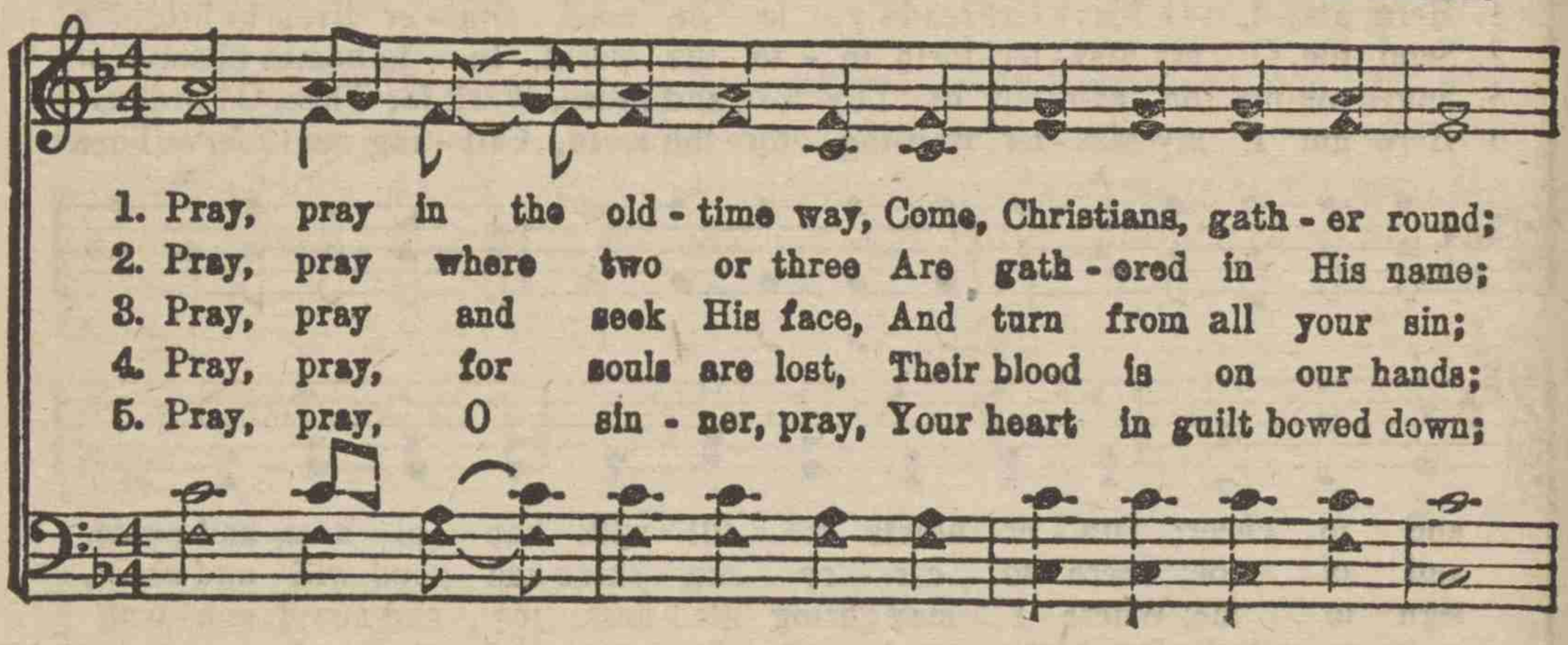
I, send me, To deeds of mer-cy and of love.
Here am I, send me, and of love.
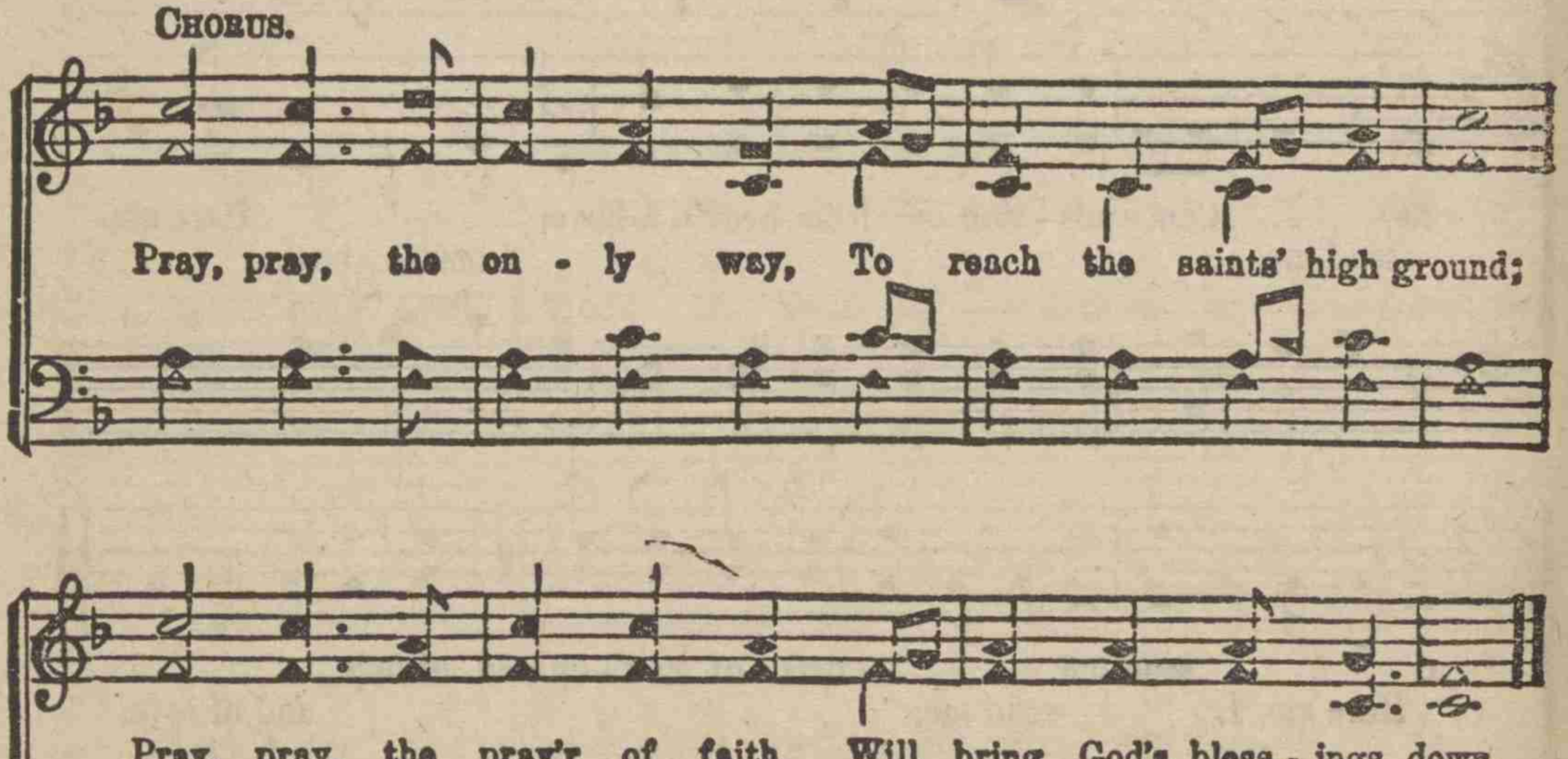
Copyright, 1920, by Samuel W. Beazley.

No. 104. Pray.

If my people which are called by my name, will humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face and turn from their wicked ways; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land.—2 CHRON. 7: 14.

J. A. B. J. A. BROWN.





Copyright, 1918, by J. A. Brown, Dallas, Tex.

No. 105. Rescue the Perishing.

Fanny J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF F. T. DOANE. **William H. Doane.**

1. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait - ing, Wait - ing the pen - i - tent
3. Down in the hu - man heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feel - ings lie bur - ied that
4. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Du - ty de - mands it; Strength for thy la - bor the

sin and the grave; Weep o'er the er - ring one, Lift up the fall - en,
child to re - ceive; Plead with them ear - nest - ly, Plead with them gen - tly:
grace can re - store; Touched by a lov - ing heart, Wakened by kind - ness,
Lord will pro - vide; Back to the nar - row way Pa - tient - ly win them;

CHORUS.

Tell them of Je - sus the might - y to save.
He will for - give if they on - ly be - lieve. Res - cue the per - ish - ing,
Chords that are bro - ken will vi - brate once more.
Tell the poor wan - d'rer a Sav - ior has died.

Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

No. 106. The Ninety and Nine.

Elizabeth C. Clephane. **Ira D. Sankey.**

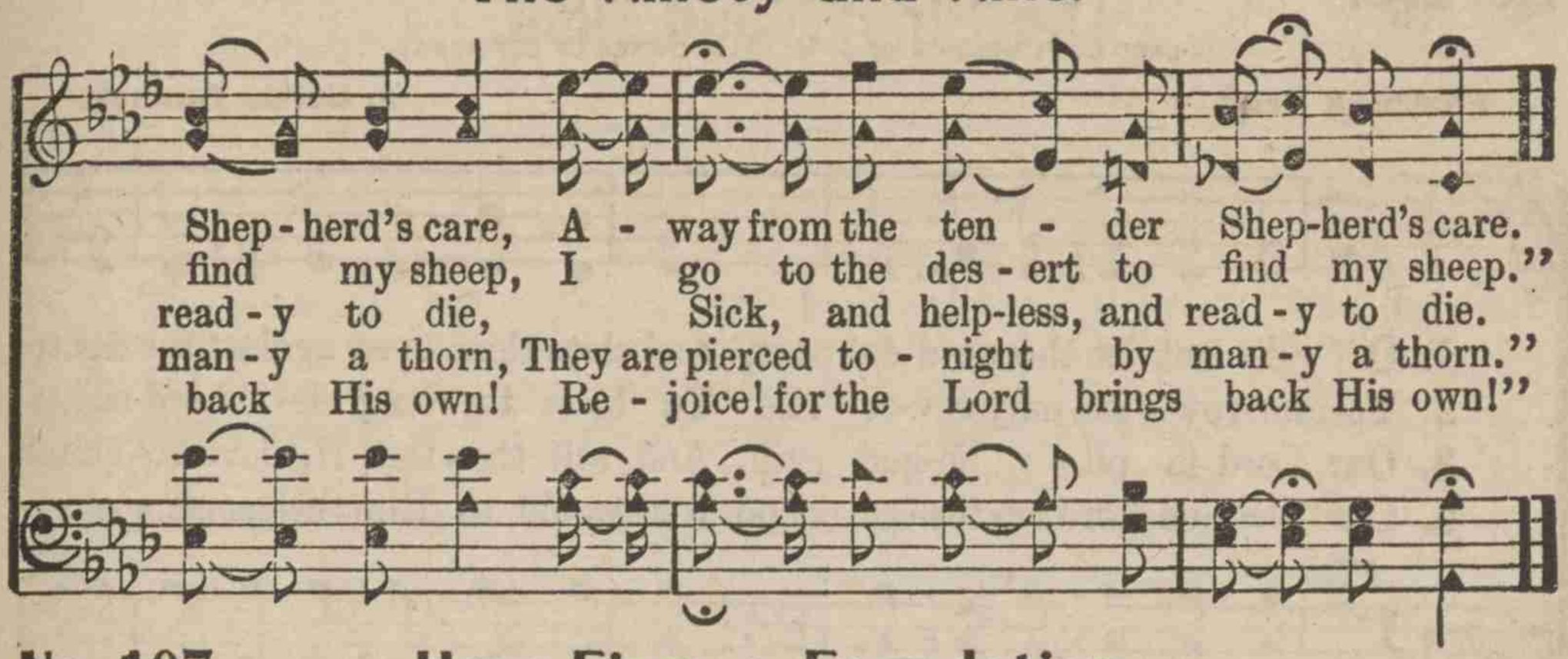
1. There were nine - ty and nine, that safe - ly lay In the
2. "Lord, Thou hast here Thy nine - ty and nine; Are
3. But none of the ran - somed ev - er knew How
4. "Lord, whence are those blood - drops all the way That
5. But all through the moun - tains, thun - der-riv'n, And

shel - ter of the fold, But one was out on the
they not e - nough for Thee?" But the Shep-herd made an - swer:
deep were the wa - ters crossed; Nor how dark was the night that the
mark out the mountain's track?" "They were shed for one who had
up from the rock - y steep, There a - rose a glad cry to the

hills a - way, Far - off from the gates of gold— A-
"This of mine Has wan - dered a - way from me, And, al-
Lord passed thro' Ere He found His sheep that was lost:
gone a - stray Ere the Shep-herd could bring him back:" "Lord,
gate of heav'n, "Re - joice! I have found my sheep!" And the

way on the moun - tains wild and bare, A - way from the ten - der
though the road be rough and steep, I go to the des-ert to
Out in the des - ert He heard its cry— Sick, and helpless, and
whence are Thy hands so rent and torn?" "They are pierced to - night by
an - gels ech-oed a-round the throne, "Re - joice! for the Lord brings

The Ninety and Nine.



No. 107. How Firm a Foundation.

Geo. Keith. (FOUNDATION. 11s.)

No. 108. O Why Not To-night?

USED BY PERMISSION OF J. H. HALL, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.

Elizabeth Reed. **J. Calvin Bushey.**

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

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

CHORUS.

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

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

No. 109. Jesus Will Give You Rest.

Fanny J. Crosby. Jno. R. Sweney.

1. Will you come, will you come, with your poor bro-ken heart, Bur-dened and sin - op - pressed? Lay it down at the feet of your Sav - ior and Lord,
2. Will you come, will you come? there is mer - cy for you, Balm for your ach - ing breast; On - ly come as you are, and be - lieve on His name,
3. Will you come, will you come? you have noth - ing to pay; Je - sus who loves you best, By His death on the cross pur-chased life for your soul,
4. Will you come, will you come? how He pleads with you now! Fly to His lov - ing breast; And what - ev - er your sin or your sor - row may be,

REFRAIN.

Je - sus will give you rest. O hap - py rest, sweet, hap - py rest,
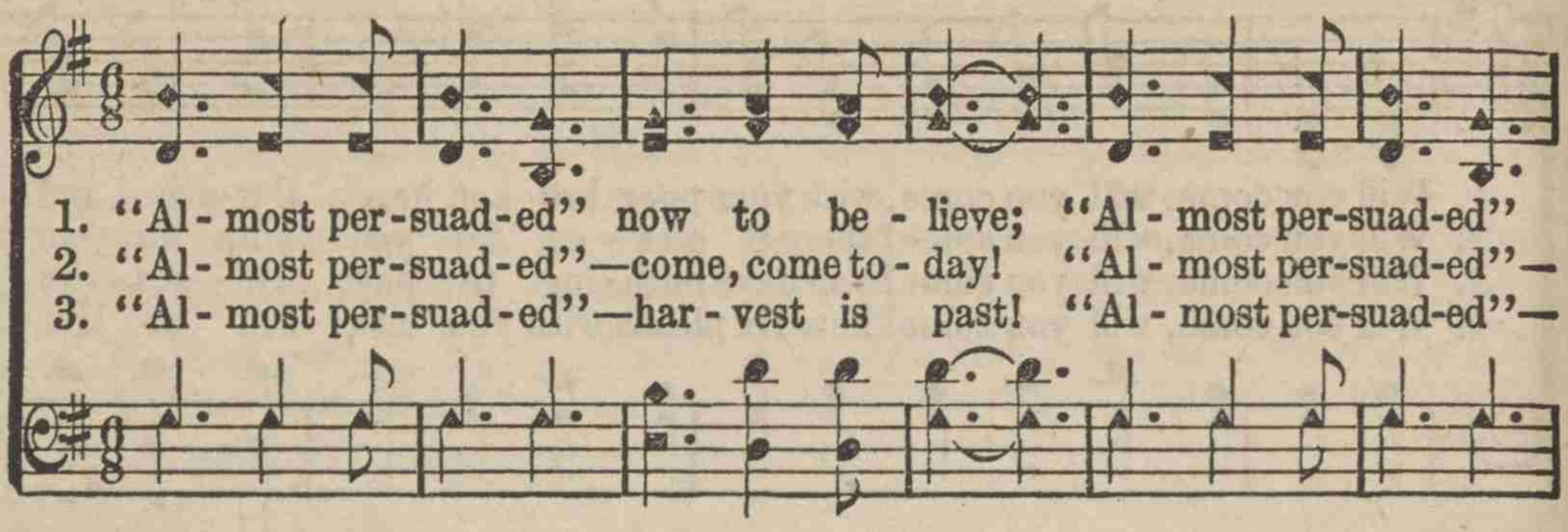
Je - sus will give you rest; Oh! why won't you come in hap - py rest;

sim - ple, trust - ing faith? Je - sus will give you rest.

No. 110. "Almost Persuaded."

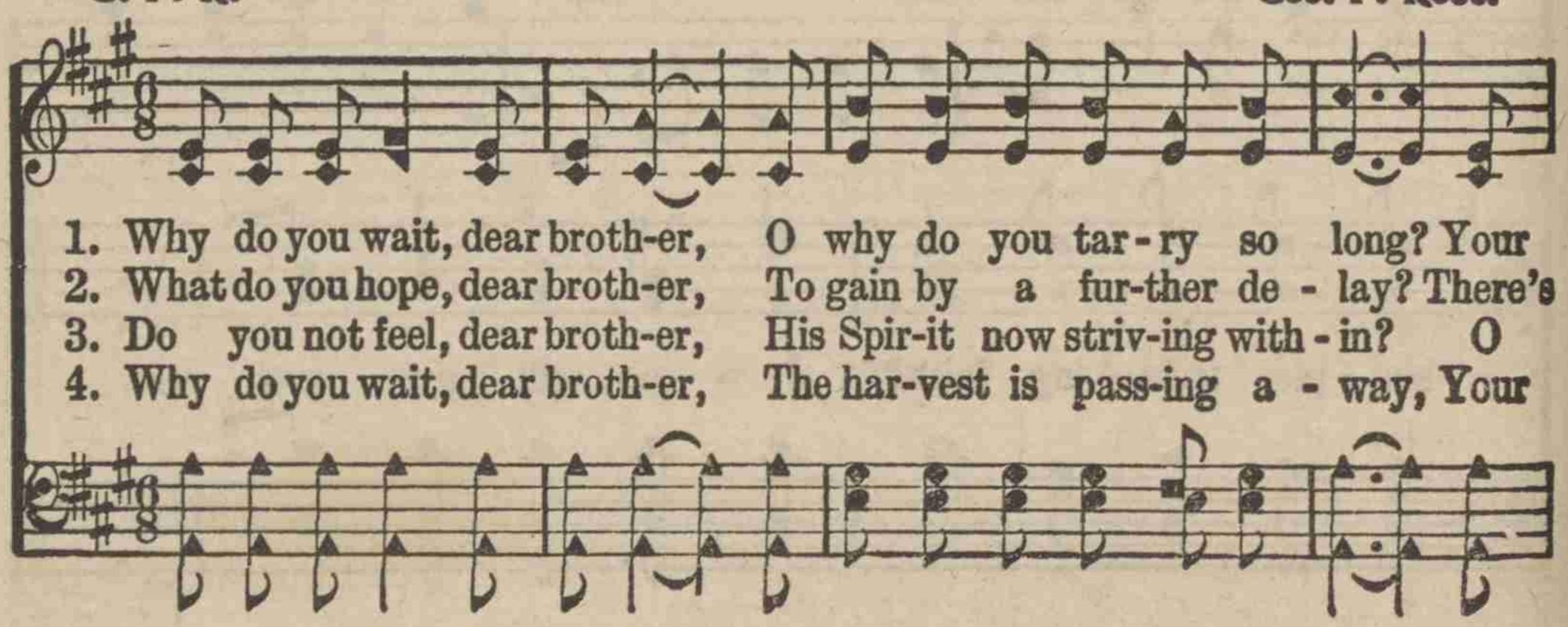
COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO.

P. P. Bliss. P. P. Bliss.



No. 111. Why Do You Wait?

G. F. R. Geo. F. Root.



Why Do You Wait?

Sav-ior is wait-ing to give you A place in His sanc-ti - fied throng.
no one to save you but Je - sus, There's no oth - er way but His way.
why not ac-cept His sal - va - tion, And throw off thy bur-den of sin?
Sav-ior is long-ing to bless you; There's dan-ger and death in de - lay.

CHORUS.

1 2

Why not, why not? Why not come to Him now? now?

No. 112. Why Not Now?

El Nathan. COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY C. C. CASE. C. C. Case.

1. While we pray, and while we plead, While you see your soul's deep need,
2. You have wandered far a - way; Do not risk an - oth - er day;
3. In the world you've failed to find Aught of peace for troub-led mind;
4. Come to Christ, con - fes - sion make; Come to Christ and par - don take;

While your Fa - ther calls you home, Will you not, my broth-er, come?
Do not turn from God your face, But, to - day, ac-cept His grace.
Come to Christ, on Him be - lieve, Peace and joy you shall re - ceive.
Trust in Him from day to day, He will keep you all the way.
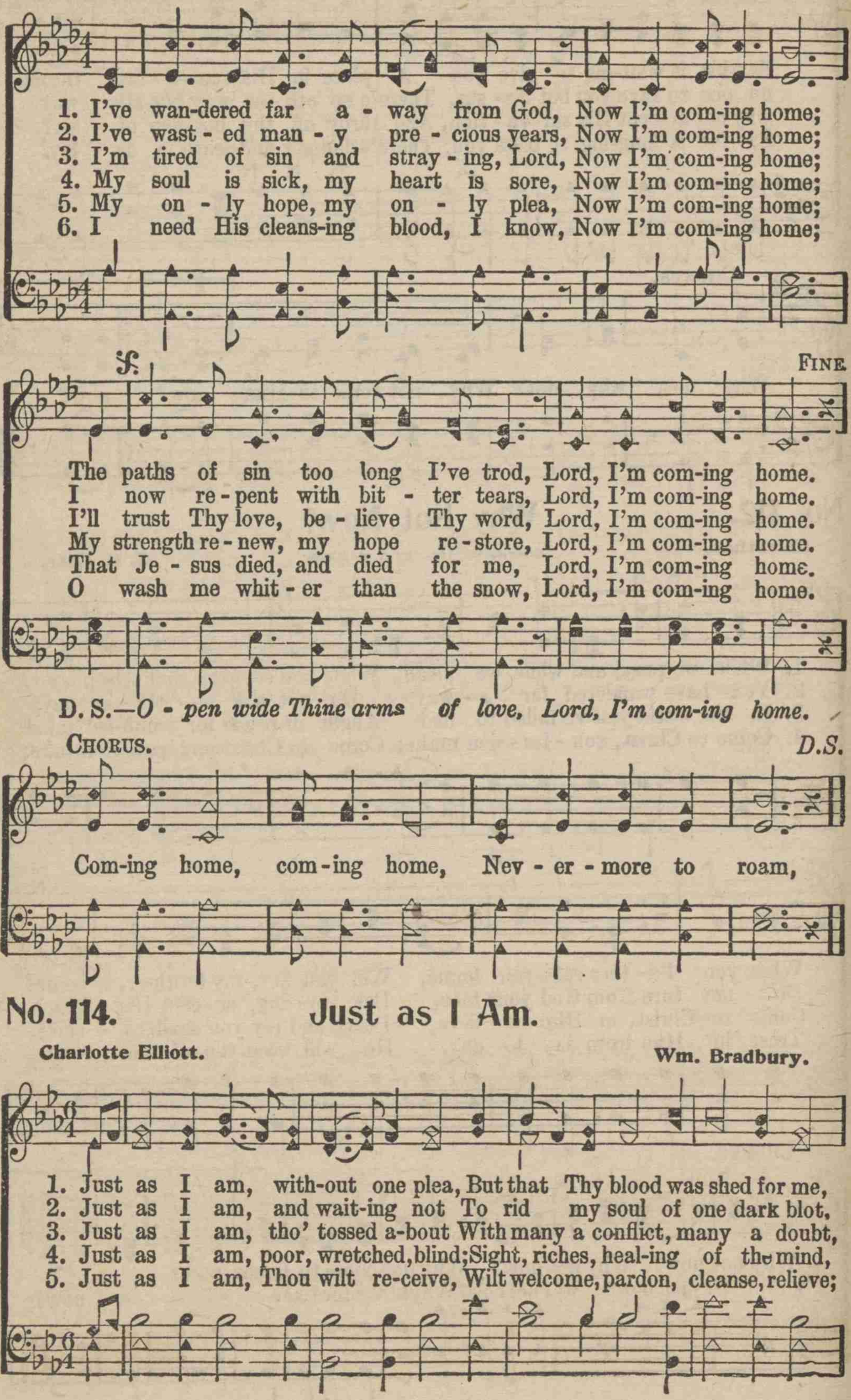
CHORUS.

1 2

Why not now? Why not now? Why not come to Je-sus now?
Why not now? why not now? Why not come to Je - - sus now?

No. 113 Lord, I'm Coming Home.
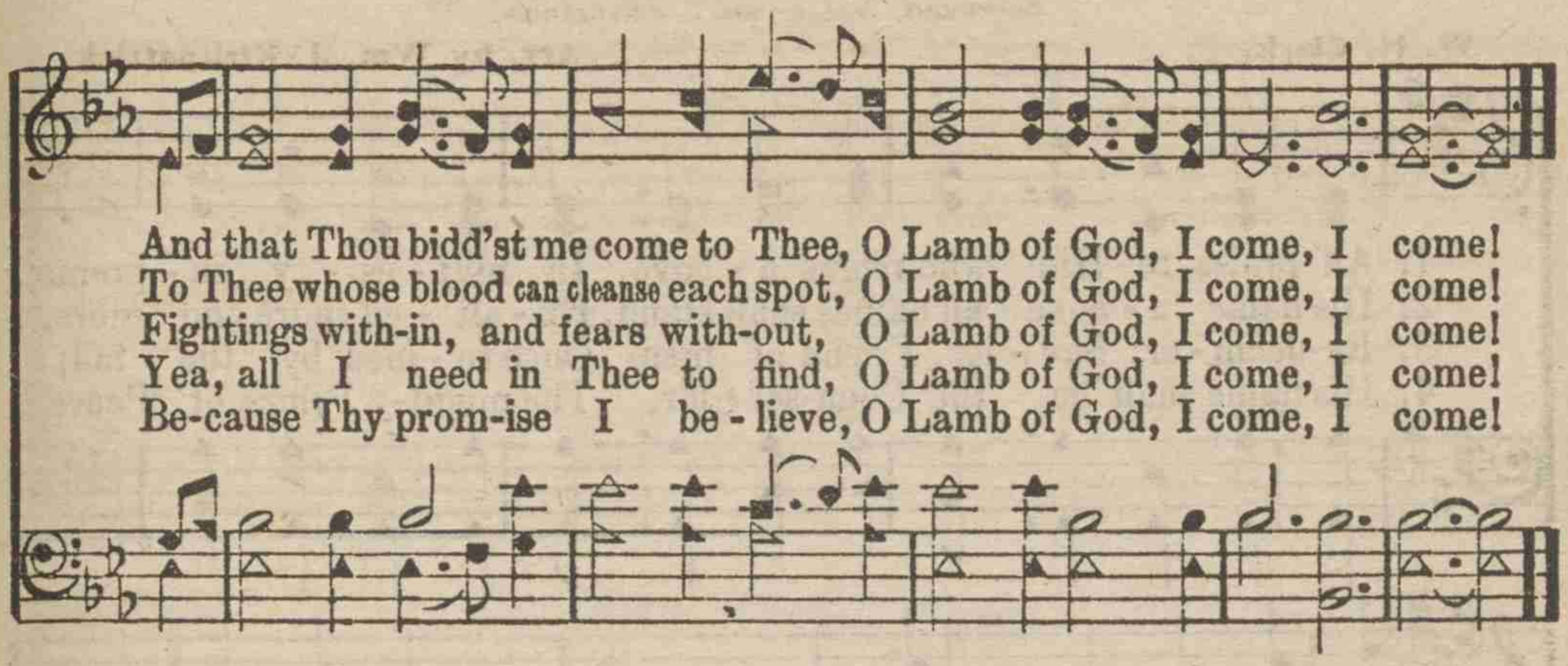
W. J. K. COPYRIGHT, 1892, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



No. 114. Just as I Am.

Charlotte Elliott. Wm. Bradbury.

Just as I Am.



And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
Fightings with-in, and fears with-out, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
Be-cause Thy prom-ise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

No. 115. O Happy Day.

P. Doddridge. E. F. Rimbault.

1. { O hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav - ior, and my God! / Well may this glow-ing heart re-joice, And tell its rap-tures all a-broad. }
2. { O hap - py bond that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love; / Let cheer-ful an-thems fill His house, While to that sac - red shrine I move. }
3. { 'Tis done, the great transaction's done; I am my Lord's and He is mine; / He drew me, and I fol - lowed on, Charmed to confess the voice di-vine. }
4. { Now rest, my long-di - vid - ed heart, Fixed on this bliss - ful cen-tre, rest; / Nor ev - er from Thy Lord de-part, With Him of ev - 'ry good possessed. }

FINE.

Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way;

D. S.

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

No. 116. Blessed Be the Name.

COPYRIGHT, 1888, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

W. H. Clark. Arr. by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. All praise to Him who reigns a - bove, In maj - es - ty su - preme;
2. His name a - bove all names shall stand, Ex - alt - ed more and more,
3. Re-deem - er, Sav - ior, Friend of men Once ru - ined by the fall;
4. His name shall be the Coun-sel - lor, The might-y Prince of Peace,

Who gave His Son for man to die, That He might man re - deem.
At God the Fa - ther's own right hand, Where an - gel hosts a - dore.
Thou hast de-vised sal - va - tion's plan, For Thou hast died for all.
Of all earth's kingdoms, Con-quer-or, Whose reign shall nev - er cease.

CHORUS.

Bless-ed be the name, bless-ed be the name, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord;

Bless-ed be the name, bless-ed be the name, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord.

No. 117. Blest Be the Tie.

John Fawcett. Hans George Naegeli.

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 prayers;
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;

Blest Be the Tie.

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

No. 118 Only Trust Him.

J. H. S. J. H. Stockton.

1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin op-pressed, 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,

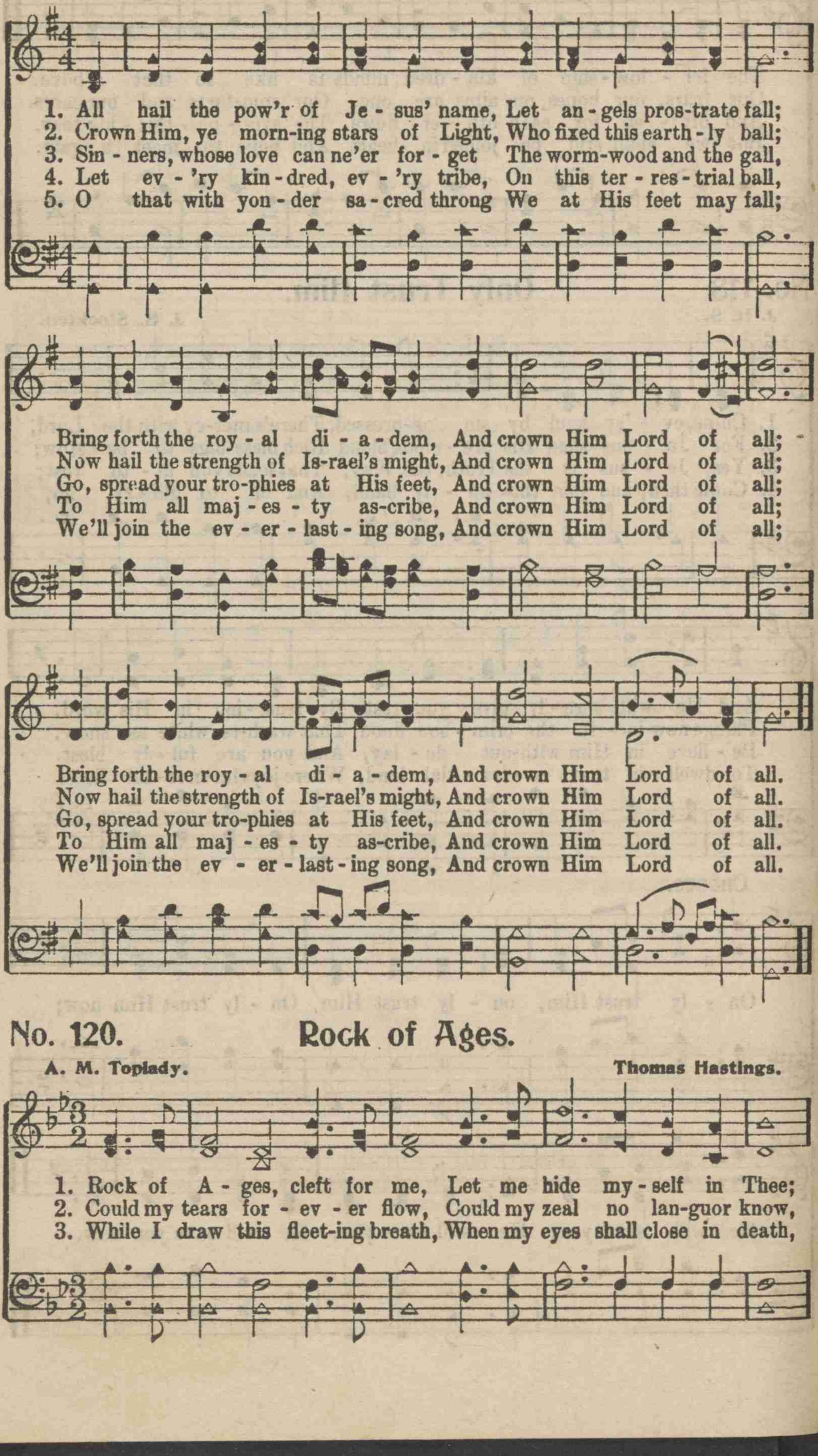
And He will sure - ly give you rest, By trust - ing in His word.
Plunge now in - to the crim - son flood That wash-es white as snow.
Be - lieve in Him with-out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
To dwell in that ce - les - tial land, Where joys im-mor - tal flow.

CHORUS.

On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now;
He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.

No. 119. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

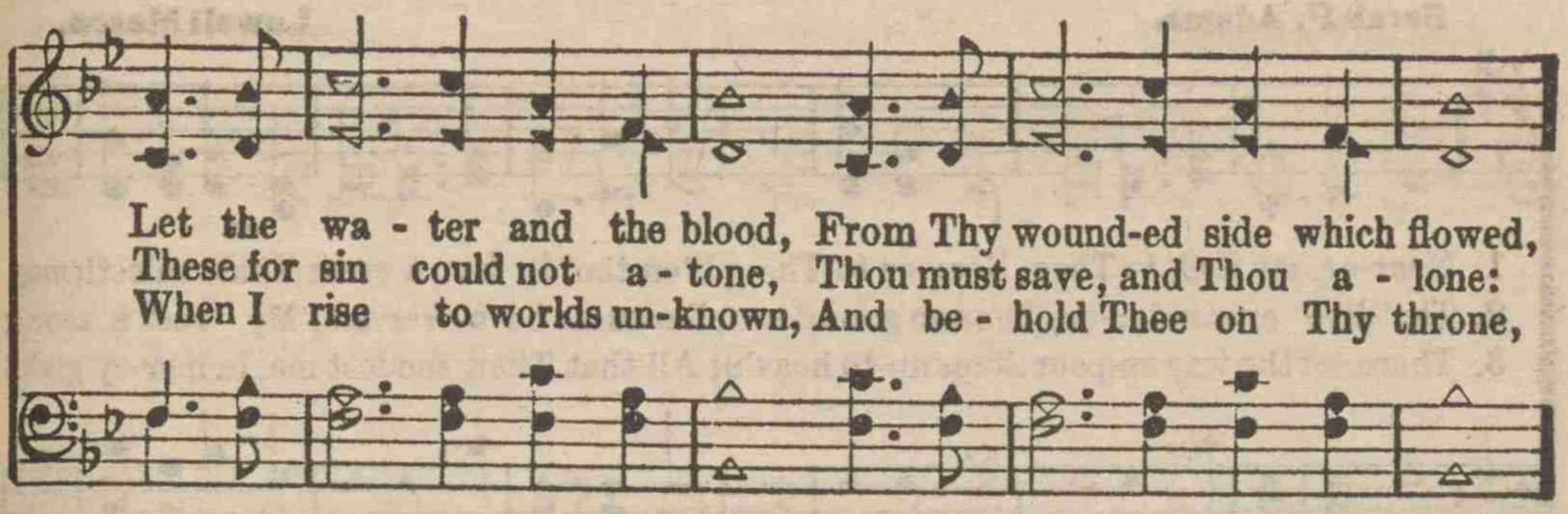
Edward Perronet. (CORONATION. C. M.) Oliver Holden.

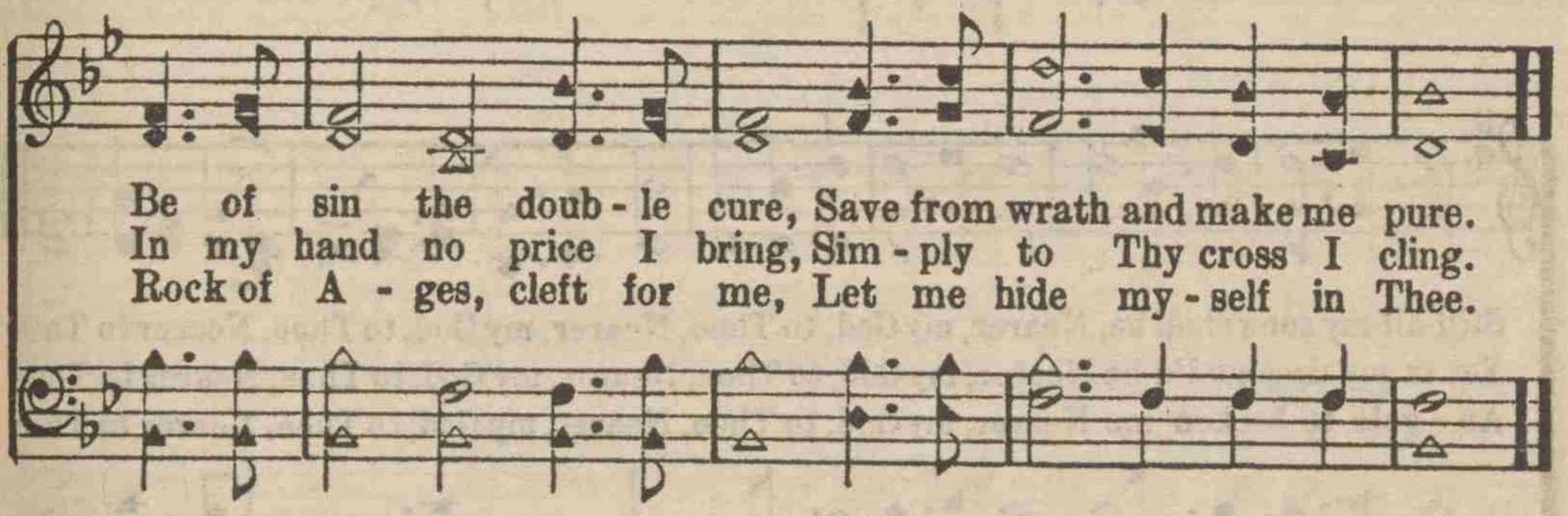


No. 120. Rock of Ages.

A. M. Toplady. Thomas Hastings.

Rock of Ages.

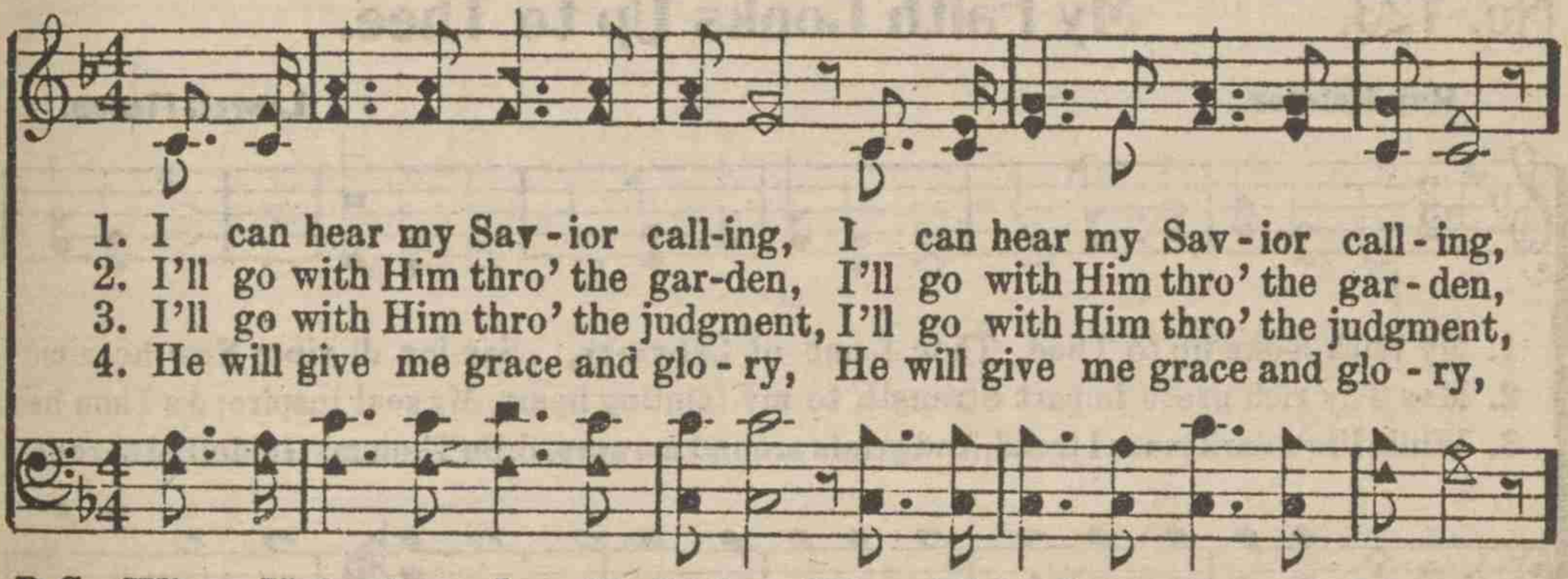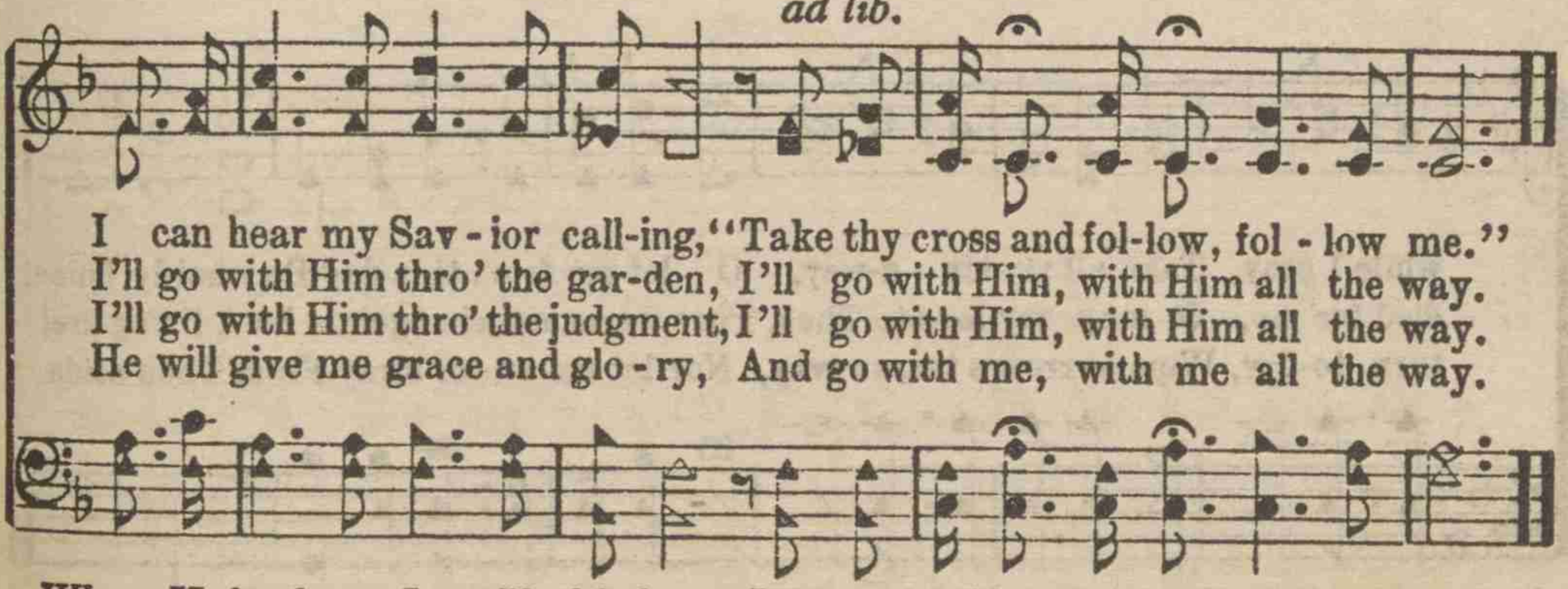




No. 121. Where He Leads Me.

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E. W. Blandly. J. S. Norris.

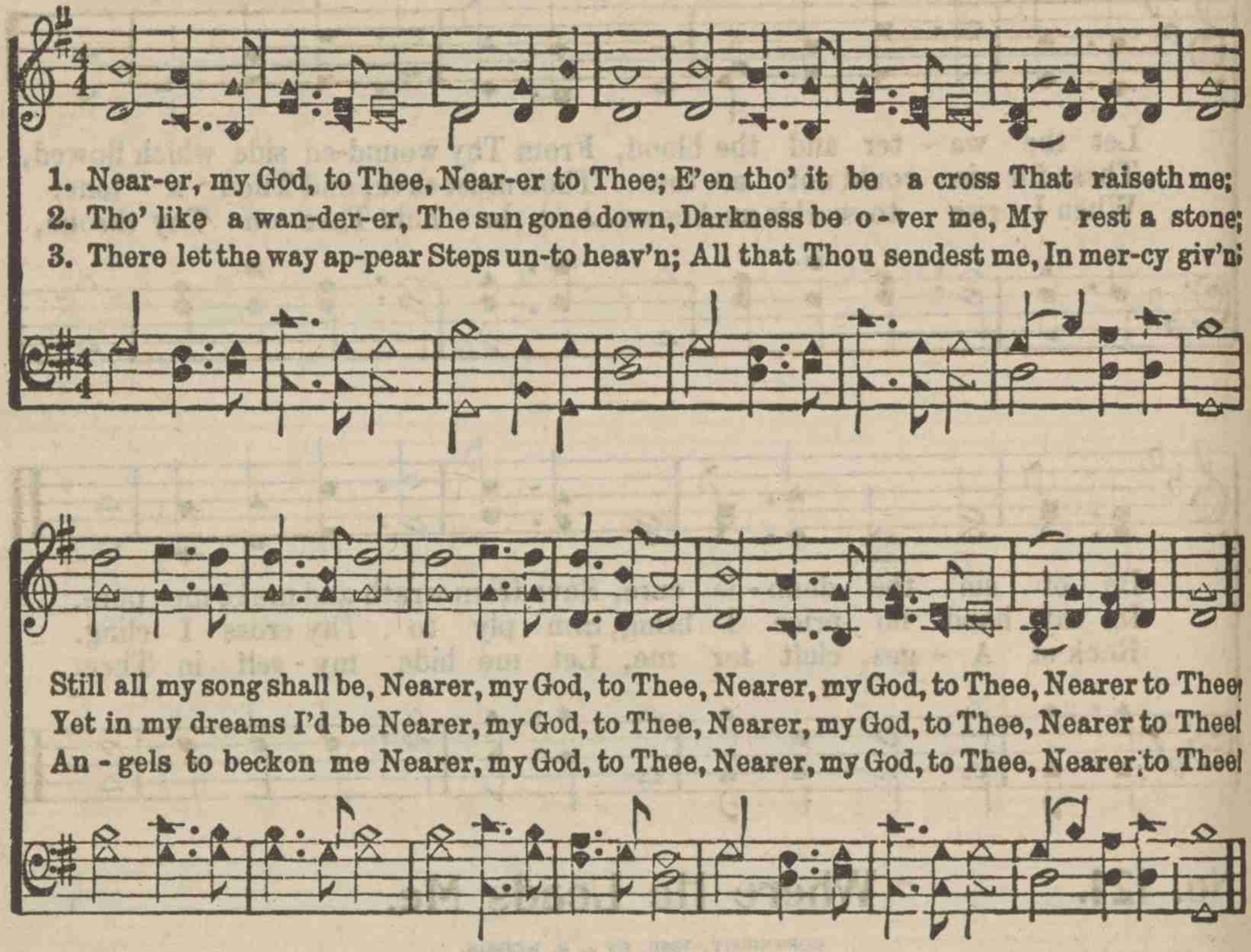


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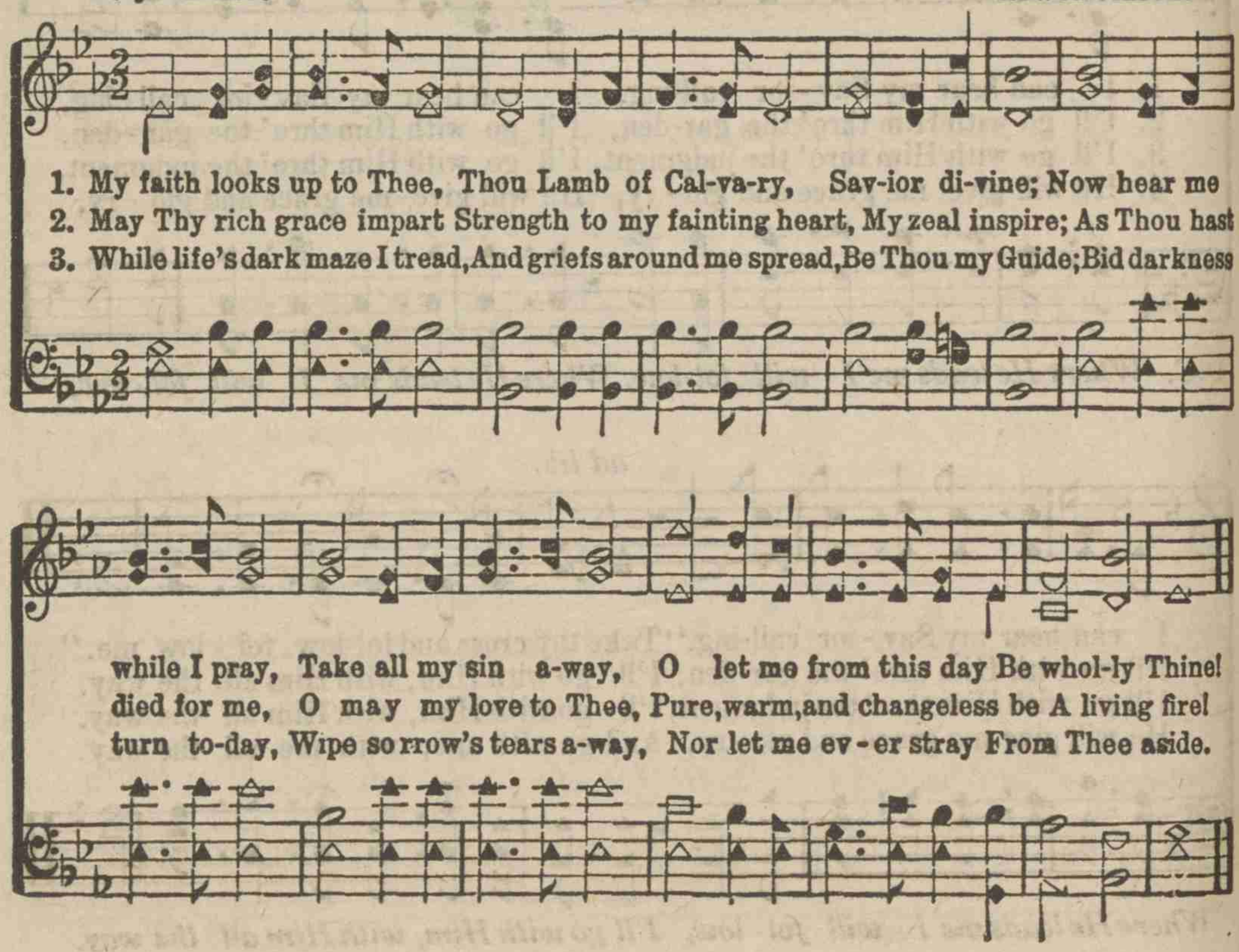
No. 122. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Sarah F. Adams. **Lowell Mason.**



No. 123. My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer. **Lowell Mason.**



No. 124. I Love to Tell the Story.

Katherine Hankey. **William C. Fischer.**

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un-seen things a-bove, Of Je - sus
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won-der-ful it seems Than all the
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleasant to re - peat What seems, each
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hun - ger-

and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry,
gold - en fan-cies Of all my gold-en dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry,
time I tell it, More won-der-ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry;
ing and thirst-ing To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo - ry,

Be-cause I know 'tis true, It sat - is-fies my longings, As nothing else can do.
It did so much for me; And that is just the rea-son I tell it now to thee.
For some have never heard The message of sal-va-tion From God's own holy word.
I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old story, That I have loved so long.

CHORUS.

I love to tell the sto - ry! 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry

To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

No. 125. God Be With You.

J. E. Rankin, D. D. W. G. Tomer.

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His coun-sels guide, up-
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings pro - tect - ing
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's ban - ner float-ing

hold you, With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you, God be with you
hide you, Dai - ly man - na still pro-vide you, God be with you
o'er you, Smite death's threat'ning wave before you, God be with you

CHORUS.

till we meet a - gain. Till we meet,..... till we meet,
Till we meet, till we meet, till we meet,

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

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

SPIRITUALS.

No. 126. Stand By Me.

Words and Music by
C. A. Tindley.

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY C. A. TINDLEY.
USED BY PERMISSION.

C. A. Tindley.
Arr. by F. A. Clark.

1. When the storms of life are rag - ing, Stand by me; (stand by me;) When the
2. In the midst of trib - u - la-tions, Stand by me; In the
3. In the midst of faults and failures, Stand by me; In the
4. In the midst of per - se - cu-tion, Stand by me; In the
5. When I'm grow - ing old and fee - ble, Stand by me; (by me;) When I'm

storms of life are rag - ing, Stand by me; (stand by me;) When the
midst of trib - u - la - tions, Stand by me; When the
midst of faults and fail - ures, Stand by me; When I
midst of per - se - cu - tion, Stand by me; When my
grow - ing old and fee - ble, Stand by me; (stand by me;) When my

world is toss - ing me Like a ship up - on the sea,
hosts of hell as - sail, And my strength be - gins to fail,
do the best I can, And my friends mis - un - der-stand,
foes in bat - tle ar - ray, Un - der - take to stop my way,
life be - comes a bur - den, And I'm near - ing chil - ly Jor - dan,

Thou who rul - est wind and wa - ter, Stand by me. (stand by me.)
Thou who nev - er lost a bat - tle, Stand by me.
Thou who know - est all a - bout me, Stand by me.
Thou who saved Paul and Si - las, Stand by me.
O thou "Lil - y of the Val - ley," Stand by me. (by me.)

No. 127. We'll Understand it Better By and By.

Words and Music by
C. A. Tindley.

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY C. A. TINDLEY.
USED BY PERMISSION.

Arranged by
F. A. Clark.

1. We are toss - ed and driv-en on the rest - less sea of time; Som-bre skies and howl-ing tempest oft succeeds a bright sunshine, In that land of per - fect
2. We are oft - en des - ti - tute of the things that life demands, Want of shel - ter and of food—thirst-y hills and barren lands, We are trust-ing in the
3. Tri - als dark on ev - 'ry hand and we can - not un-der-stand, All the ways that God would lead us to that Blessed Promised Land, But He guides us with His
4. Temp - ta-tions, hid - den snares, oft - en take us un - a-wares, And our hearts are made to bleed for a tho't-less word or deed, And we won-der why the

day, when the mists have rolled away, We will un-der-stand it better by and by.
Lord and ac - cord-ing to His word We will un-der-stand it better by and by.
eye and we'll fol-low 'till we die, For we'll un-der-stand it better by and by.
test when we try to do our best; But we'll un-der-stand it better by and by.

CHORUS.

By and by when the morning comes All the saints of God are gathered home, We'll tell the sto-ry how we've overcome, For we'll understand it better by and by. (by and by.)

No. 128. What Are They Doing In Heaven?

C. A. T. COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY C. A. TINDLEY, C. A. Tindley.

1. I am think - ing of friends whom I used to know, Who lived and suf-fered in this world be - low; They've gone up to heav - en: but
2. There were some whose hearts were burdened with cares, They passed their mo-ments in sigh - ing and tears, They clung to the cross with
3. There were some whose bod-ies were full of dis - ease, Med - i - cine nor doc - tor could give them much ease; They suf - fered till death brought a
4. There were some who were poor and oft-en de-spised; They looked to heav-en thro' tear-blind - ed eyes, While peo - ple were heed - less and

CHORUS.

I want to know What they are do - ing now?.. trembling and fears, But what are they do - ing now?.. What are they fi - nal re - lease, But what are they do - ing now?.. deaf to their cries, But what are they do - ing now?..

do-ing in heav-en to-day? Where sin and sor-row are all done a - way, And peace a-bounds like a riv - er, they say; O what are they do-ing there now?

No. 129. We Shall Walk Through the Valley.

USED BY PERMISSION OF WORK BROTHERS.

Work Brothers.

We shall walk through the val - ley and the shad - ow of death, We shall walk thro' the val-ley in peace; If Je - sus Him-self shall be our Lead - er,

FINE.

We shall walk thro' the val - ley in peace.

1. There will be no sor - row
2. We shall meet our loved ones
3. We shall meet our Sav - ior
4. He will wipe a - way ev-'ry

there, (sor - row there,) There will be no sor - row there, (sor - row there,)
there, (loved ones there,) We shall meet our loved ones there, (loved ones there,)
there, (Sav - ior there,) We shall meet our Sav - ior there, (Sav - ior there,)
tear, (ev - 'ry tear,) He will wipe a - way ev - 'ry tear, (ev - 'ry tear,)

If Je-sus Himself shall be our Lead-er, We shall walk thro' the val-ley in peace.

No. 130. Big Business In Glory.

E. C. D. COPYRIGHT, 1921, BY E. C. DEAS. E. C. Deas.

1. I've a bank-ing-house up in glo - ry, And I'm banking ev - 'ry day;
2. I'm in - vest-ing o - ver in Beu - lah, And my stocks surpass pure gold;
3. I'm a joint-heir now, with my Sav - ior, To the king - dom up on high;

My se - cur - i - ties are in vaults on high Which nev - er can de - cay.
I am ra - ted there with the saints of God, Whose rich - es are un - told.
Soon I'll go to join in a part-ner-ship, Where pleas-ures nev - er die.

CHORUS.

I have a great big in-t'rest in the glo-ry - land, O - ver on the oth - er shore; I've a mansion there that is great and grand, Where I'll live for ev-er-more;
And then my mother waiting o-ver there for me, Holds an-oth-er heav'nly share; So that (*Omit*.....)

1

2

I can live e - ter - nal - ly On the treas-ures I have there.

rit.

No. 131. The Royal Telephone.

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY F. M. LEHMAN.

F. M. Lehman.

F. M. L.

Har. by Claudia F. Lehman.

1. Central's nev - er "bus-y," Al-ways on the line, You may hear from heav-en Al - most an - y time. 'Tis a roy - al serv - ice,
2. There will be no charg-es, Tel - e - phone is free; It was built for serv-ice, Just for you and me. There will be no wait-ing
3. Fail to get the an-swer, Satan's crossed your wire By some strong de- lu-sion, Or some base de - sire. Take a - way ob-struc-tions—
4. If your line is "grounded," And con-nec-tion true Has been lost with Je - sus, Tell you what to do: Prayer and faith and prom-ise
5. Car - nal com-bi - na - tions Can-not get con-trol Of this line to glo - ry, Anchored in the soul. Storm and tri - al can - not

FINE.

Free for one and all—When you get in troub-le Give this roy-al line a call.
On this roy-al line—Tel - e-phone to glo-ry Al - ways an-swers just in time.
God is on the throne—And you'll get the answer Thro' this roy-al tel - e-phone.
Mend the broken wire, Till your soul is burn-ing With the Pen-te - cos-tal fire.
Dis-con-nect the line Held in constant keeping By the Fa-ther's hand di-vine.

D.S.—*We may talk to Je - sus Thro' this roy-al tel - e-phone.*

CHORUS.

Tel - e - phone to glo - ry, O what joy di-vine! I can feel the current Mov-ing on the line; Built by God the Fa-ther For His loved and own—

D. S.

No. 132. A Better Home.

C. A. T. COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY C. A. TINDLEY. C. A. Tindley.

1. Ev - er since I have been Liv - ing in this world of sin, I have had tri - als al-most ev - 'ry day; Al-ways something, more or less,
2. It was when I was young I be - gan to think up - on My con- di - tion as a sin - ner un - saved; And at once made up my mind,
3. When I re - al-ized I had Found the Lord, I was so glad, For I thought all my tri - als would be done; That my way would al - ways be
4. Old Sa - tan tried to get Me to live a hyp - o - crite, And to on - ly have an out-ward form: He said time had changed the way,

D.S.—*There with rel - a - tives and friends,*

FINE.

To de-stroy my hap - pi-ness, And this is how I've come all the way.
While I had suf - fi - cient time, I would bow on my knees and pray.
One con-tin - uous ju - bi - lee, But I found out my trials had just be-gun.
And in this en-light-ened day To do whate'er you please is no harm.

I shall be so hap - py then, In the presence of the Lord all the time.

CHORUS. D. S.

I have started out to find a better home, Where the trials of this life can never come.

5 I tried it for awhile,
Keeping up with every style,
And was trying to get the crown without the cross.
I found it would not do;
For the word of God is true,
And unless I live upright I would be lost.

6 Then I put the world aside,
Taking Jesus for my guide,
I began to try to walk the narrow way.
It is tedious, I admit,
But I am not weary yet;
I shall travel on until the perfect day.

No. 133. I Am Determined to Hold Out.

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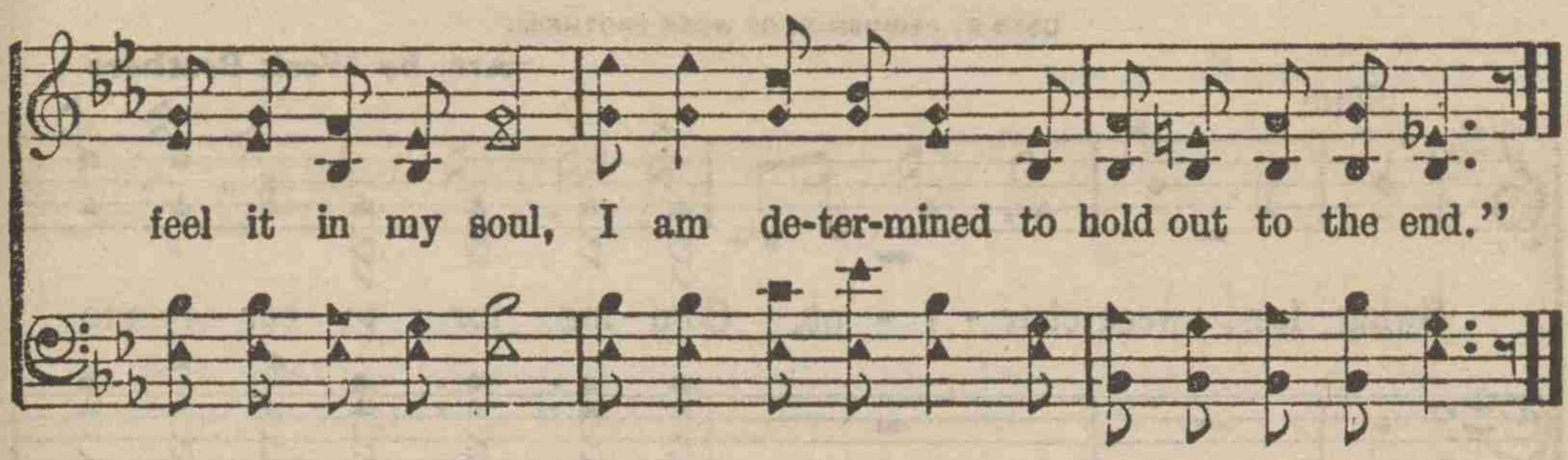
1. When I first found Je-sus some-thing o'er me stole, Like light-ning it went through me, and glo - ry filled my soul; Sal - va-tion made me hap - py and
2. Sa - tan, He was an - gry, said He'd soon be back; Just let the path get nar - row, and he will lose the track; But I'm so full of glo - ry, my
3. This old-time re - lig-ion makes me sometimes shout, I don't have time to gos - sip nor an - y time to pout; They say that I'm too nois - y, but
4. When I hear the trump-et sound-ing in the sky, And see the mountains trem-bling, to heav-en I will fly; For Je - sus will be call - ing, there'll

took my fears a-way, And when I meet old Sa-tan to Him I al-ways say:
Lord I al-ways find, And I just say to Sa-tan, "Old man, get thee behind."
when these blessings flow, I shout, O hal - le - lu - jah, I want the world to know.
be no time to mend, With joy I'll go up sing-ing, "I've held out to the end."

CHORUS.

"I am de-ter-mined to hold out to the end, Je-sus is with me, on Him I can de-pend, And I know I have sal - va - tion, for I

I Am Determined to Hold Out.

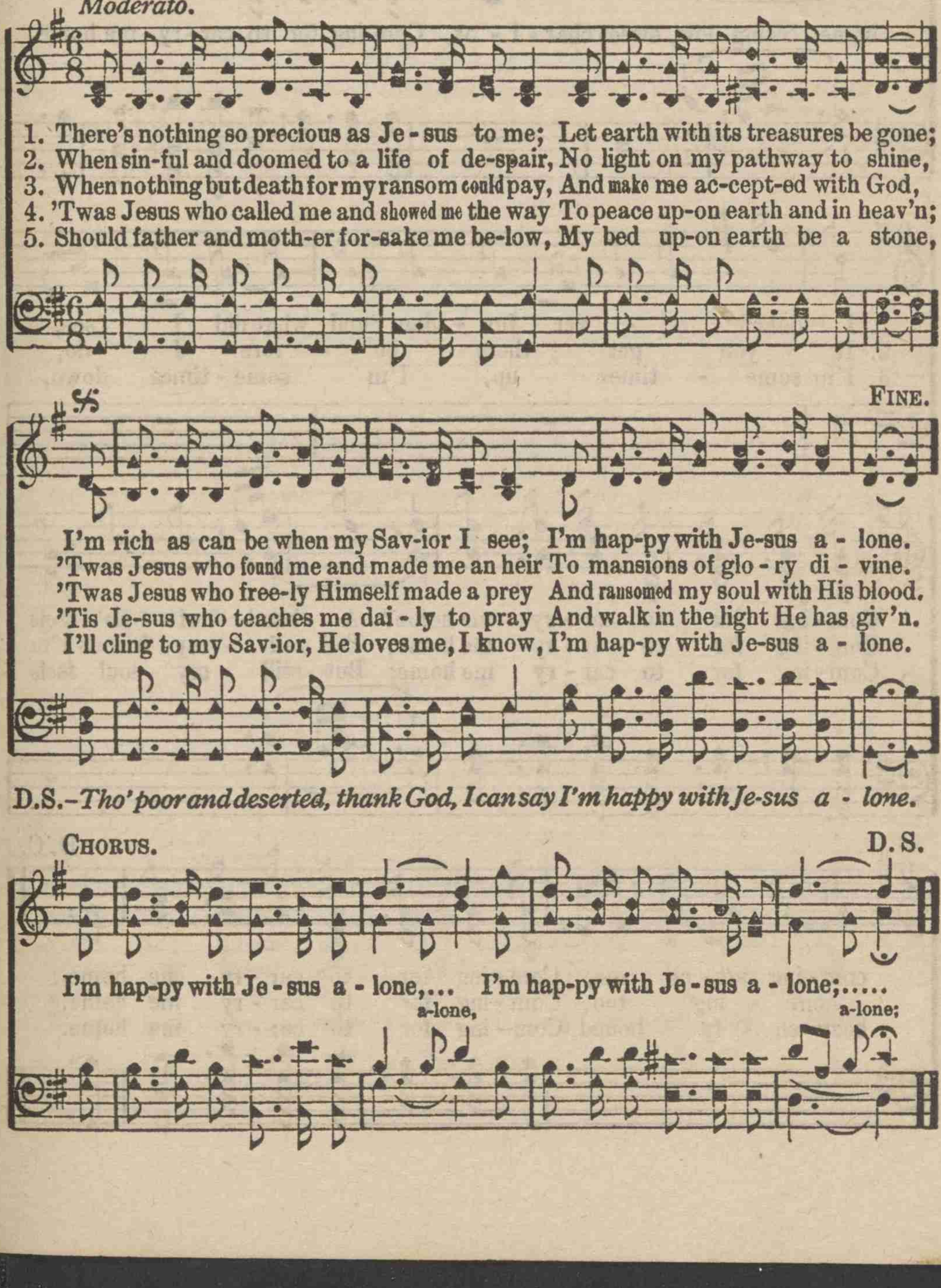


No. 134. I'm Happy With Jesus Alone.

"Blessed is the man that trusteth in the Lord, and whose hope the Lord is."—JER. 17: 7.

C. P. J. Chas. P. Jones.

Moderato.



No. 135. Swing Low.

USED BY PERMISSION OF WORK BROTHERS.

Arr. by Work Brothers.

Slow.

Swing low, sweet char - i - ot, Com-ing for to car - ry me

home, Swing low, sweet char - i - ot, Com-ing for to car-ry me home.

FINE.

1. I looked o - ver Jor - dan, and what did I see,
2. If you get there be - fore I do,
3. I'm some - times up, I'm some - times down,

Com - ing for to car - ry me home? A band of an - gels
Com - ing for to car - ry me home, Tell all my friends I'm
Com - ing for to car - ry me home; But still my soul feels

com - ing aft - er me, Com - ing for to car - ry me home.
com - ing too, Com - ing for to car - ry me home.
heav - en - ly bound, Com - ing for to car - ry me home.

D. C.

No. 136. Were You There?

USED BY PERMISSION OF WORK BROTHERS

Arr. by Work Brothers.

Andante.

1. Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?(were you there?)
2. Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree? (to the tree?)
3. Were you there when they pierced Him in the side? (in the side?)
4. Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine?(were you there?)
5. Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?(in the tomb?)

Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Oh!.....
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree? Oh!.....
Were you there when they pierced Him in the side? Oh!.....
Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine? Oh!.....
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb? Oh!.....

Pendosi.

Some-times it caus - es me to trem - ble, trem - ble, trem - ble,
Some-times it caus - es me to trem - ble, trem - ble, trem - ble,
Some-times it caus - es me to trem - ble, trem - ble, trem - ble,
Some-times it caus - es me to trem - ble, trem - ble, trem - ble,
Some-times it caus - es me to trem - ble, trem - ble, trem - ble,

Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
Were you there when they nailed Him to the tree?
Were you there when they pierced Him in the side?
Were you there when the sun re - fused to shine?
Were you there when they laid Him in the tomb?

No. 137. Lord, I Want to Be a Christian.

USED BY PERMISSION

Arr. by John W. Work.

No. 138. Balm in Gilead.

USED BY PERMISSION.

There is a Balm in Gil - e - ad, To make the wound-ed
whole, There is a Balm in Gil - e - ad, To heal the sin - sick
soul. There is a soul.

1. Some - times I feel dis-
2. Don't ev - er feel dis-
3. If you can - not preach like

cour-aged, And think my work's in vain, But then the Ho - ly
cour-aged, For Je - sus is your friend, And if you lack for
Pe - ter, If you can - not pray like Paul, You can tell the love of

Spir - it Re - vives my soul a - gain. There is a
knowl-edge, He'll ne'er re - fuse to lend. There is a
Je - sus, And say, "He died for all.". There is a

FINE.

D. S.

No. 139. I Know the Lord's Laid His Hands on Me.

USED BY PERMISSION OF WORK BROTHERS.

CHORUS. Arr. by Work Brothers.

O I know the Lord, I know the Lord, I know the Lord's laid His hands on me, O hands on me. 1. Did ev-er you see the like be-fore— Je-sus preaching to the poor?

I know the Lord's laid His hands on me, King
I know the Lord's laid His [*Omit.* . . . . .] hands on me.

2 O wasn't that a happy day—
I know the Lord's laid His hands on me,
When Jesus washed my sins away?
I know the Lord's laid His hands on me.

3 Some seek the Lord and don't seek Him right,
I know the Lord's laid His hands on me,
They fool all day and pray at night,
I know the Lord's laid His hands on me.

4 My Lord's done just what He said,
I know the Lord's laid His hands on me,
He's healed the sick and raised the dead,
I know the Lord's laid His hands on me.

No. 140. Steal Away to Jesus.

USED BY PERMISSION OF WORK BROTHERS. Arr. by Work Brothers.

Steal a-way, steal a-way, Steal a-way to Je-sus!

Steal a-way, Steal a-way home, I ain't got long to stay here!

Steal Away to Jesus.

ff

1. My Lord calls me, He calls me by the thun - der;
2. Green trees are bend - ing, Poor sin - ner stands a - trem - bling;
3. Tomb-stones are burst - ing, Poor sin - ner stands a - trem - bling;
4. My Lord calls me, He calls me by the light - ning;

(*Die away.*) D. C.

The trumpet sounds with-in-a my soul, I ain't got long to stay here.

No. 141. Old Time Religion.

Arranged.

Cho.—'Tis the old time re - lig - ion, 'Tis the old time re - lig - ion,
1. It was good for our moth-ers, It was good for our moth-ers,
2. Makes me love ev - 'ry - bod - y, Makes me love ev - 'ry - bod - y,

'Tis the old time re - lig - ion, And it's good enough for me.
It was good for our moth-ers, And it's good enough for me.
Makes me love ev - 'ry - bod - y, And it's good enough for me.

3 It has sav-ed our fathers,
And it's good enough for me.

4 It was good for the Prophet Daniel,
And it's good enough for me.

5 It was good for the Hebrew children,
And it's good enough for me.

6 It was tried in the fiery furnace,
And it's good enough for me.

7 It was good for Paul and Silas,
And it's good enough for me.

8 It will do when I am dying,
And it's good enough for me.

No. 142. Going to Shout All Over God's Heav'n.

USED BY PERMISSION OF WORK BROTHERS.

Joyfully, but not too fast. **Arr. by Work Brothers.**

1. I've got a robe, you've got a robe, All of God's children got a
2. I've got a crown, you've got a crown, All of God's children got a
3. I've got a shoes, you've got a shoes, All of God's children got a
4. I've got a harp, you've got a harp, All of God's children got a
5. I've got a song, you've got a song, All of God's children got a

robe; When I get to heav - en, goin' to put on my robe, Goin' to
crown; When I get to heav - en, goin' to put on my crown, Goin' to
shoes; When I get to heav - en, goin' to put on my shoes, Goin' to
harp; When I get to heav - en, goin' to play on my harp, Goin' to
song; When I get to heav - en, goin' to sing a new song, Goin' to

REFRAIN.

shout all o-ver God's heav'n.
shout all o-ver God's heav'n.
walk all o-ver God's heav'n. Heav'n,* heav'n, Ev-'ry-bod-y talking 'bout
play all o-ver God's heav'n.
sing all o-ver God's heav'n.

heav'n ain't going there, Heav'n, heav'n, Goin' to shout all over God's heav'n.

*Let the last syllable of heav'n be a hum.

No. 143. Inching Along.

USED BY PERMISSION OF WORK BROTHERS.

Arr. by Work Brothers.

Keep a - inch-ing a-long, keep a-inch-ing a - long, Jesus will come by-and-by;

FINE.

Keep a-inch-ing a-long, like a poor inch-worm, Je-sus will come by-and-by.

1. It was inch by inch that I sought the Lord,
2. We'll inch and inch and inch a - long,
3. Oh, trials and troub - les on the way,

Je - sus will come by - and - by; It was inch by inch that He
Je - sus will come by - and - by; And inch by inch till
Je - sus will come by - and - by; But we must watch as

saved my soul, Je - sus will come by - and - by. Keep a-
we get home, Je - sus will come by - and - by. Keep a-
well as pray, Je - sus will come by - and - by. Keep a-

D.S.

No. 144. Somebody's Knocking At Your Door.

USED BY PERMISSION OF WORK BROTHERS.

Arr. by Work Brothers.

CHORUS. *Moderato.*

Some-bod-y's knock-ing at your door, Some-bod-y's knock-ing at your door;

p FINE.

O sin - ner, why don't you answer? Somebody's knocking at your door.

D. S.—*O sin-ner, why don't you answer? Somebody's knocking at your door.*

f

1. Knocks like Je - sus, Some-bod - y's knock-ing at your door;
2. Can't you hear Him? Some-bod - y's knock-ing at your door;
3. An - swer Je - sus, Some-bod - y's knock-ing at your door;
4. Je - sus calls you, Some-bod - y's knock-ing at your door;
5. Can't you trust Him? Some-bod - y's knock-ing at your door;

D. S.

Knocks like Je - sus, Some-bod - y's knock-ing at your door.
Can't you hear Him? Some-bod - y's knock-ing at your door.
An - swer Je - sus, Some-bod - y's knock-ing at your door.
Je - sus calls you, Some-bod - y's knock-ing at your door.
Can't you trust Him? Some-bod - y's knock-ing at your door.

No. 145. I Will Pray.

USED BY PERMISSION OF WORK BROTHERS.

Arr. by Work Brothers.

Infervorato. FINE.

Ev - 'ry time I feel the Spir-it Mov - ing in my heart, I will pray.

SOLO.

1. When you hear me pray, my Je - sus, When you see me on my knees,
2. Je - sus died for ev - 'ry sin - ner, Je - sus died for you and me,
3. Je - sus Christ, the Son of Da - vid, Je - sus Christ, the Lord of all,

(*Hum.*)

D. C.

When you hear me call - ing, Je - sus, Hear me, Je - sus, if you please.
Je - sus died for Jew and Gen-tile, Je - sus died up - on the tree.
Je - sus Christ, the King of heav - en, Je - sus, hear me when I call.

No. 146 I Gouldn't Hear Nobody Pray.

USED BY PERMISSION OF WORK BROTHERS.

Arr. by Work Brothers.

LEADER.

O Lord!* .....

CHORUS.

And I could-n't hear no-bod-y pray, And I

O

....

could-n't hear no-bod-y pray; O way down yon-der by my-self, And I

1 FINE. 2

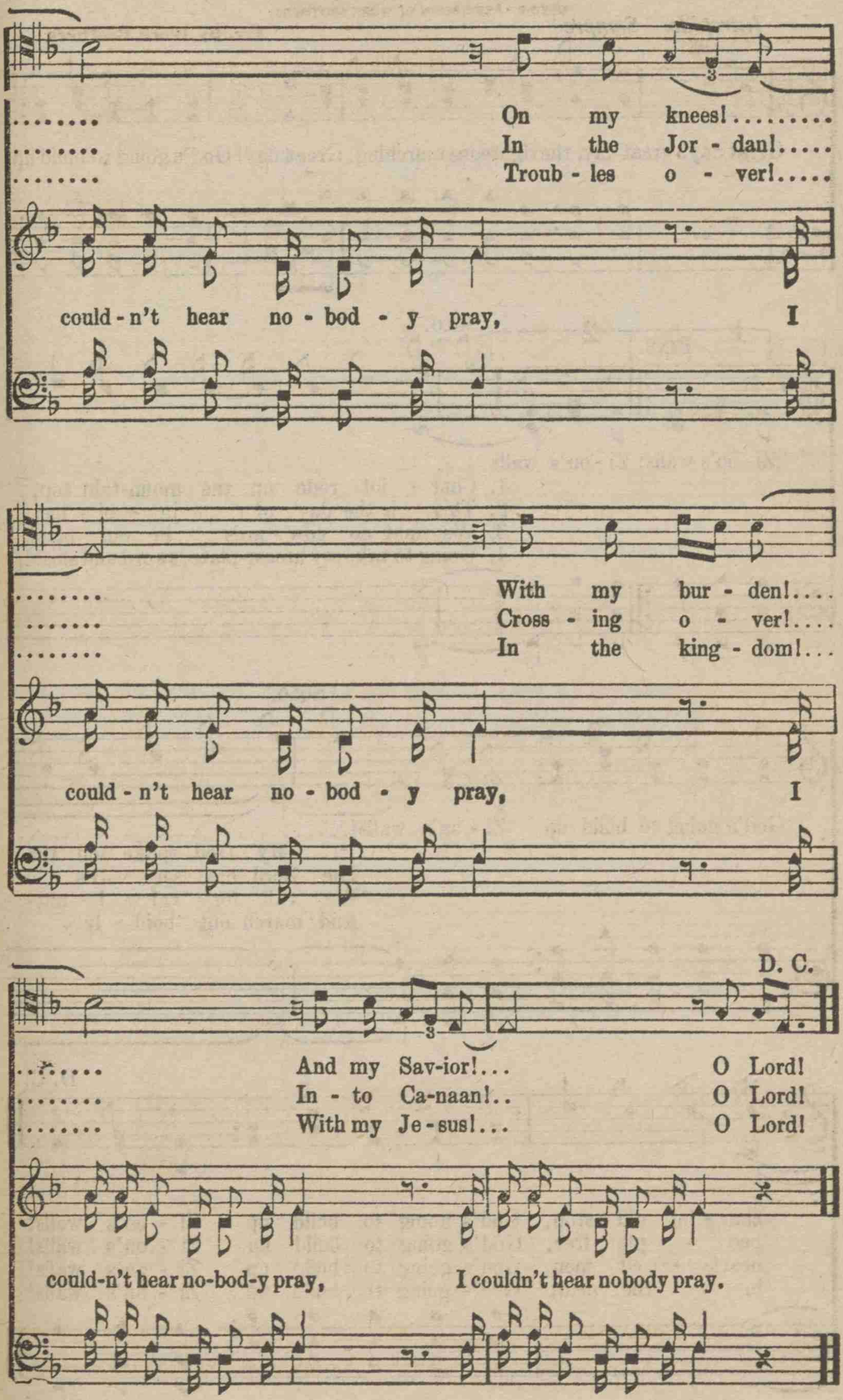
1. In the val-ley!* ...
2. Chill-y wa-ters! ...
3. †Hal-le-lu-jah! ...

could-n't hear no-bod-y pray. pray, I

*The interjections used here are not the only ones which can be used, but may be changed according to the emotions of the leader.

†Let this stanza be exceedingly slow, about half as fast as the others, and the chorus very soft. But go into the refrain a tempo.

I Gouldn't Hear Nobody Pray.



No. 147. Great Day.

USED BY PERMISSION OF WORK BROTHERS.

Intrepido. *Sempre.* **Arr. by Work Brothers.**

ff

Great day! great day, the righteous marching. Great day! God's going to build up

1 FINE. 2 SOLO.

Zi - on's walls; Zi - on's walls.....

1. Char - iot rode on the moun-tain top,
2. This is the day of ju - bi - lee,
3. We want no cow - ards in our band,
4. Going to take my breast-plate, sword and shield,

SOLO.

God's going to build up Zi - on's walls!.....

My God spoke and the
The Lord has set His
We call for val - i - ant-
And march out bold - ly

D. C.

.....

char - iot did stop, God's going to build up Zi - on's walls!
peo - ple free, God's going to build up Zi - on's walls!
heart - ed men, God's going to build up Zi - on's walls!
in the field, God's going to build up Zi - on's walls!

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Collie Wood

