Gospel Message

LEADERS MUSIC CO.

DALLAS, GA.

CO1001-SPD

The Gospel Message

A Special Collection of Sacred Songs for All Religious Work and Worship

By

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J. S. Gibbs	G. J. Spivey	C. C. Stafford
R. W. Murray	O. S. McIntosh	W. S. Lents
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THE LEADERS MUSIC COMPANY

DALLAS, GA. TY TY, GA. DOTHAN, ALA.

Ca-1920

No. All in Line.

James Rowe. D. C. Moon.

1. We are all in line for Je - sus Who from sin has made us free;
2. We will keep His prais - es ring - ing, And will spread the gos - pel light;
3. Man - y yet His love are need-ing, Man - y still in dark-ness roam;

We will spread His bless - ed gos - pel Wher - so - ev - er we may be.
Help-ing oth - er souls to trust Him Who has made our lives so bright.
So for Him we mean to la - bor Till we all are safe at home.

REFRAIN.

All in line, all in line,
All in line, all in line,

Help - ing God the world to save; And in ev - 'ry land,
to save;

heed - ing His com-mand, We will let His ban - ner wave.

D. C. Moon, owner. Powder Springs, Ga.

No. 1. Love Did it All.

Copyright, 1924, in "Heavenly Echoes," No. 8. Austin Hazelwood, owner.

James Rowe. Austin Hazelwood.

1. I was lost and sad, now I'm free and glad, For the Lord has heard my call; With my sins all gone, I am press - ing on,
2. Not a friend had I, who would lin - ger night, For I was so prone to fall: But the Sav - ior came, glo - ry to His name. Love di-
3. I was sink - ing fast, but am safe at last, Sin no more shall me en-thrall; I'm the Sav-ior's now tho' I know not how,
4. When I take my place, with the saved by grace, Just be - yond the Jas - per wall; I shall glad - ly tell, while His praise I swell.

CHORUS.

vine,..... has done it all. Love di - vine..... has done it all, (has done it all,) Je-sus heard (Je - sus heard) my dy - ing call; Once I loved to roam, now I'm facing home, Love divine..... has done it all.

Lovə di-vine

Love di-vine

Love di-vine

No. 2. In a Better Country.

Rev. A. Z. Mathews. J. C. Taylor, owner. **J. C. Taylor.**

1. In a hap-py home a-bove, There is al-ways peace and love And the
2. We shall meet our friends at last When this life on earth is past And our
3. Then we'll praise Him for His grace When we meet Him face to face In a

day is ev - er bright and fair; We shall sing around the throne In that peace-ful
hearts will be so free from care; Then we'll paise the Savior's love In that hap-py
bet-ter coun-try o-ver there; We will clasp each others hands When we meet in

REFRAIN.

happy home In a bet-ter country o-ver there. In a brighter.....
home above, In a bet-ter country o-ver there.
glo-ry-land, There our hearts will never know a care.

o - ver there. In a brighter

bet - ter coun-try,..... Where the day is al - ways fair; Where we'll
better conntry,

nev-er ..... know a sor-row..... In a bet ter country o-ver there.
we will nev-er know a sorrow o-ver there.

No. 3, There's a Longing in My Soul.

Emmett S. Walden, A. B. E. A. Branton, owner, Altha, Fla. **E. A. Branton.**

1, There's a long - ing in my soul to hear the chris - tian songs ex - tol
2. There's a long - ing in my soul to hear the gos - pel tid - ings roll
3. There's a long - ing in my soul to see each way ward child made whole

Je - sus Christ (Jesus Christ) to all the lost, He re - leased my bonds of
Thro' the world (thro' the world) in songs of praise; So the sin - ners falt'ring
Thro' the songs (thro' the songs) I'm sing - ing here; Let them sound thro' vaulted

D. S.— I shall join the an - gel

sin and cleansed my sin - ful heart with in, Praise His name (praise His name) from
slow may all be washed as white as snow, In His blood (in His blood) from
sky, ech - o - ing love from God on high, Singing praise (singing praise) from

band up - on the hal - le - lu - jah strand, By and by (by and by) with

FINE. CHORUS.

Cal-vary's cross.
death be raised. There's a long - ing in my soul to hear the
year to year.

those on high.

heavn'ly an - thems roll In the home (In the home) be - yond the sky,

D. S.

No. 4. Sailing For Home.

H. B. B. H. B. Brackin, owner. H. B. Brackin.

1. Sail - ing a - long life's wea - ry way, Guid-ing our bark from day to day;
2. Drift-ing as winds our wea - ry life, Soon will be free from all its strife;
3. Wea - ry our souls may seem to sink, Fac-ing death's aw - ful chil - ly brink;

Cross-ing the broad and rugged stream we'll cross no more; Meeting our friends and
Troub-le and wor-ry, pain and sick-ness will be o'er; Hap-pi-ness then will
When our sad lives have been of sin and shame and woe; But there is bright-ness

D. S.—Then we can sing with

loved ones here, Guiding their barks with hands of care, We will be hap - py when we
be complete, we shall be at our Savior's feet And then our souls shall be with
in the sky, when we on Je - sus do re - ly For He shall guide us safe - ly

all the blest in that home where parting is no more, With the redeemed on the hap-

REFRAIN.

FINE

land on Canaan's shore. When we reach home, ... our heavenly home,
Him, who reigns on high.
to that home on high. When we reach home, our heavenly home,

py heav-en-ly shore.

D. S.

Be with our Lord, ... no more to roam;
Be with our Lord no more to roam;

5.

Safe at Home

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr.

PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS

R. H. Cornelius

1. When our toil..... be-low is end-ed, (here is end-ed,) When from earth...
2. Just a few..... more years of sorrow, (years of sorrow) Just a few.....
3. As we gaze.....the view seems clearer, (view seems clearer,) Day by day....

we have as-cend-ed, (have as-cend-ed,) We will sing..... with voic-es
more days to bor-row, (days to bor-row,) Then we'll shout..... and sing to-
the hope grows dearer, (hope grows dearer,) Hour by hour..... we're draw-ing

FINE.

blend-ed, (voic-es blended,) Safe at home, safe at home.
mor-row, (sing to - mor - row,) Safe at home, safe at home.
near - er, (draw-ing near - er,) Near-er home, near - er home.

D. S.—*Safe at home, safe at home.*

REFRAIN

Safe at home, safe at home, Here no more our ties will sever, safe at
Safe at home, safe at home,
home; From our friends we will part nev-er, But for joy will cry for-ev - er,

D. S.

No. 6. Storms May Be Sent in Love.

Mrs. Clint Shelton. A. P. Bland, owner., Steppeville, Ala. 1924. **A. P. Bland.**

1. When life's toils and cares and sor-rows, (cares and sor-rows,) Fill your
2. When the tem - pest wild is sweep-ing, (fierce-ly sweep-ing,) Just re-
3. This will make you kind and tho't-ful (kind and tho't-ful) When you
4. There's an end to earth - ly tri - al (earth - ly tri - al,) Soon the

heart with pain and grief; Ne'er de-pair, the sun is shin-ing (sun is shin-ing)
mem - ber it is true; That it is in love and mer-cy (love and mercy,)
meet those in dis-tress; Earth-ly tri - als and af-flic-tions (sore afflictions,)
clouds will dis-ap-pear; Then the flow'rs will blossom sweeter (blossom sweeter,)

REFRAIN.

And the Lord will give re - lief. Sent in love from a-
Storms are oft - en sent on you.
May be sent your soul to bless.
Oth - er wea - ry hearts to cheer. Sent in love

bove, Storms are blessings in disguise; Storms no more shall beat, when at
from a-bove,

last we meet In that home (In that home) beyond the skies (beyond the skies.

No, 7. My Redeemer Lives.

H. B. Hartzler. J. H. Tenney.

1. "I know that my Redeemer lives," I feel His kindling love; I'll bear the cross till
2. "I know that my Redeemer lives" To in-ter-cede for me; And by His rich, a -
3. "I know that my Redeemer lives," The U-ni-ver-sal King; Let all on earth and

REFRAIN.

I shall gain My crown in heav'n a-bove. Hal - le - lu - - jah! Hal - le-
bounding grace I'm saved e-ter - nal - ly,
all in heav'n To Him their praises bring. Hal - le- lu - jah ev-er-more! Hal - le-

lu - - jah! Je - sus stands and bids me, bids me come, Hal - le -
lu - jah ev - er - more! Je - sus stands and bids me come, Hal - le -

lu - - jah! Hal - le - lu - - jah! I am on my jour-ney home.
lu-jah ev-er-more! Hal-le-lu-jah ev-er-more!

No. 8. I'll be Singing When I Cross Over Jordan.

Clyde Gurly and Ben F, Johnson.

E. M. Bartlett. Jrhn H, Craton. owner. **Arr, John H. C.**

1. O, what joy there is in sing-ing songs of Christ's re - deem-ing love And how
2. Here we sing when we are hap-py and we sing when we are sad, For a
3. Let me ev - er keep on sing-ing'till I reach the shin - ing shore And the

bless - ed here it is to work for Him;But our voic-es will be sil - ent
song will drive our sor-row all a - way; It will cause the light of Je - sus
glo - ry lights of that blest land I see; For with-in my heart a glo - ry

D. S.—When the pale horse and His rid - er,

FINE.

here on earth some fut-ure day And onr sing-ing up in heav-en will be - gin.
in our souls to ev - er shine,Then we sing a song re-joic ing all the way.
song is ring - ing all the time And I'll keep on singing thro'e - ter - ni - ty.

come to take my soul a-way,Then I'll en - ter in-to heaven's choir a-bove.

REFRAIN.

I'll be sing-ing when I cross o - ver Jor-dan's tide,..... .....
Jor-dan's roll-ing tide,

D. S.

Hymns of praise to my re - deem - er whom I love;
yes, whom I love;

9. My Lamp and Light.

Birdie Bell.

S. C. CRISP, OWNER, 1915.

S. C. Crisp.

1. O Word of God!..... my lamp and light!..... Be thou my
2. O Word of God!..... in beau-ty shine..... And teach my
3. O Word of God!..... no shad-ows dim ..... Thy light which
4. O Word of God!..... be thou my guide..... Thro'-out my

guide..... in paths of right;..... For-ev-er shine..... up-on my
soul..... the truth di-vine;..... That I may walk..... the narrow
leads..... my soul to Him;..... Thy heav'nly beams.....will guide my
life,..... whate'er be-tide;..... Who follows thee..... will nev-er

FINE.

way..... And lead me on..... with cloudless ray. (with cloudless ray.)
way..... That leads at last..... to realms of day. (to realms of day.)
feet..... Till toil shall end..... in rest complete. (in rest com-plete.)
stray,..... Then shine up-on..... my path each day. (my path each day.)

D. S.—*And lead my feet (And lead my feet) whate'er betide. (whate'er betide.)*

REFRAIN.

O Word of God!..... my lamp and light!..... For-ev-er shine.....
O Word of God! my lamp and light! Forever shine

in glo-ry bright, From day to day..... be thou my guide,.....
in glo-ry bright, From day to day be thou my guide,

D. S.

10. SCATTER SMILES.

Otis Deaton. Joel W. Lemon.

1. While go-ing thru life and its trouble and strife, Where ev-il the soul de - files,
2. All sing-ing of love of the Sav-iour a-bove, Where Satan the weak be-guiles,
3. Till tri - als are o'er and we la - bor no more, Till end-ed the drear-y miles,

Oh, let us all try, while the moments go by, To scat-ter our sun - ny smiles.
We'll follow the way of the Saviour each day, And scat-ter our sun - ny smiles.
Where pilgrims have trod, we will labor for God, And scatter our sun - ny smiles.

CHORUS.

Smil - ing Sing - ing Ev - er
for all the wea - ry, for all the drear-y, be
Go - ing our way; Smil - ing
bright and cheer-y, for troubled brothers,
Sing-ing Help-ing Free - ly each day.
to glad-den oth - ers, the lov - ing Sav-iour

Owned by Deaton and Lemon, 1928.

No 11. In The Blessed Homeland.

J. M. Henson, owner.

JAMES ROWE. J. M. HENSON.

1. No one will be sighing, not a bur-den we shall bear, In the bless - ed
2. With the ho - ly an - gels, in His love we shall re joice, In the bless - ed
3. Hand in hand with loved ones we shall walk the gold-en shore, In the bless - ed
4. Life is swift-ly pass-ing, soon at rest we all shall be, In the bless - ed

home-land; We shall all be hap-py thro' an end-less morn-ing there,
home-land; Sing-ing hal - le - lu - jahs to our soul's e - ter - nal Choice,
home-land; Free from care and sorrow, to be part - ed nev - er - more,
home-land; Je - sus our Re-deem-er waits to wel-come you and me,

REFRAIN.

In the bless - ed home-land. In the ho - ly pres - ence of our

Sav - ior we shall dwell, In the bless-ed home - land; So thro' count-less

a - ges with our souls 'twill all be well, In the bless-ed home-land.

No. 12. Have You Done What Jesus Told You.

E. M. Bartlett. G. J. Spivey, owner. **G. J. Spivey,**

1. Have you done what Je - sus told you, Have you gone at His com-mand,
2. Have you done what Je - sus told you, Fol-lowed close - ly af - ter Him,
3. Have you done what Je - sus told you, Are you liv - ing for Him now,

Have you giv-en Him your time and money too; Have you car-ried out His
Are you walk-ing in His footprints all the way; Are you tell - ing oth - ers
Can the peo - ple in your life the Sav-ior see; Have you lis-tened to His

D. S.—Have you tried to send His

ord - ers "Go and preach in ev - 'ry land," Have you done just what the
of Him That they might be saved from sin, Have you said just what the
Spir - it And be - fore Him dai - ly bowed, Have you been just what the

gos - pel O - ver all the heath-en lands, Have you said the things the

FINE. REFRAIN.

Sav - ior bade you do.
Sav - ior bade you say. Have you done what Je - sus told you, Car - ried
Sav - ior bade you be.

Lord would have you say.

D. S.

out His blest command? Are you walk-ing in His foot-steps day by dar?

No. 13. The Merciful Lord.

Mrs. Clint Shelton. C. R. Wyatt, owner, **C. R. Wyatt.**

1. Oh, Thou art mer - ci - ful, lov - ing and true, Shielding and guid-ing and keep - ing me too; Cheering my heart when I'm lonely and sad, Mak-ing me won - drous - ly hap - py and glad. Mer - ci - ful Lord, mer-ci-ful Lord, mer-ci-ful Lord, ... mer - ci-ful, I'll trust Thy love ev-er-y day, Lord ev-er near, Thy pres-ence art dear, Guiding me all the bright way.

2. Oh, Thou art mer - ci - ful, Je - sus my friend, Thou wilt be with me till life here shall end; Then Thou will bear me to mansions on high, There the glad love-light shall beam from each eye.

3. Won-der-ful mu - sic the an - gel band swell, And of Thy mer-cy their songs ev - er tell; Oh, I shall join them in sing-ing Thy praise, With the re- deemed thro' the num-ber-less day. Mer - ci - ful Lord, mer-ci-ful Lord, mer-ci-ful Lord, mer-ci-ful Lord, mer-ci-ful Lord,

REFRAIN.

No. 14. When Judgment Comes.

C. H. C. C, H. Culbreth, owner. Charley Culbreth.

1. When judgment comes to one and all And we shall hear the fin - al call;
2. What have you done for Christ the Lord: That you should win the great reward;
3. Go out to - day aud tell some one Of Christ the Lord, God's blessed Son;

Then it is time that we should wake And live for Je-sus for His sake.
Oh, will you work to save some soul And lead them to the heav'nly goal.
Go out to - day some soul to find, Oh, He will save your soul and mine.

REFRAIN.

When judgment day..... ..... shall roll a-round,.....
When judgment day shall roll a - round,

Oh, tell me where..... ..... you will be found;.. .....
Oh, tell me where you will be found;

The judg-ment day..... .... is com - ing fast,.....
the judg-ment day is com-ing fast,

When Judgment Comes.

No. 15. I'll Be Satisfied,

E. J. B. E, J, Bryant, owner, E. J. Bryant.

No. 16. When Christ Shall Come.

E. S. W. Emmett S Walden, owner. Emmett S. Walden.

1. There are mansions bright with the gos - pel light, And I'm go - ing there
2. I'll ex - alt the Lord thro' His ho - ly word Till I leave this earth
3. There I'll sing God's praise thro' the end-less days And there'll be no night

by the way of prayer, There I'll be at home nev-er-more to roam With the
with its joy and mirth, Then to God I'll go with a crown to show That my
to be - dim my sight For the throne a-blaze with the brilliant rays Pen - e-

REFRAIN.

God of love in the land a-bove. When Christ shall come for me,
pass is sure to a home se-cure.
trat-ing gloom in the heart-sick room. shall come for me,

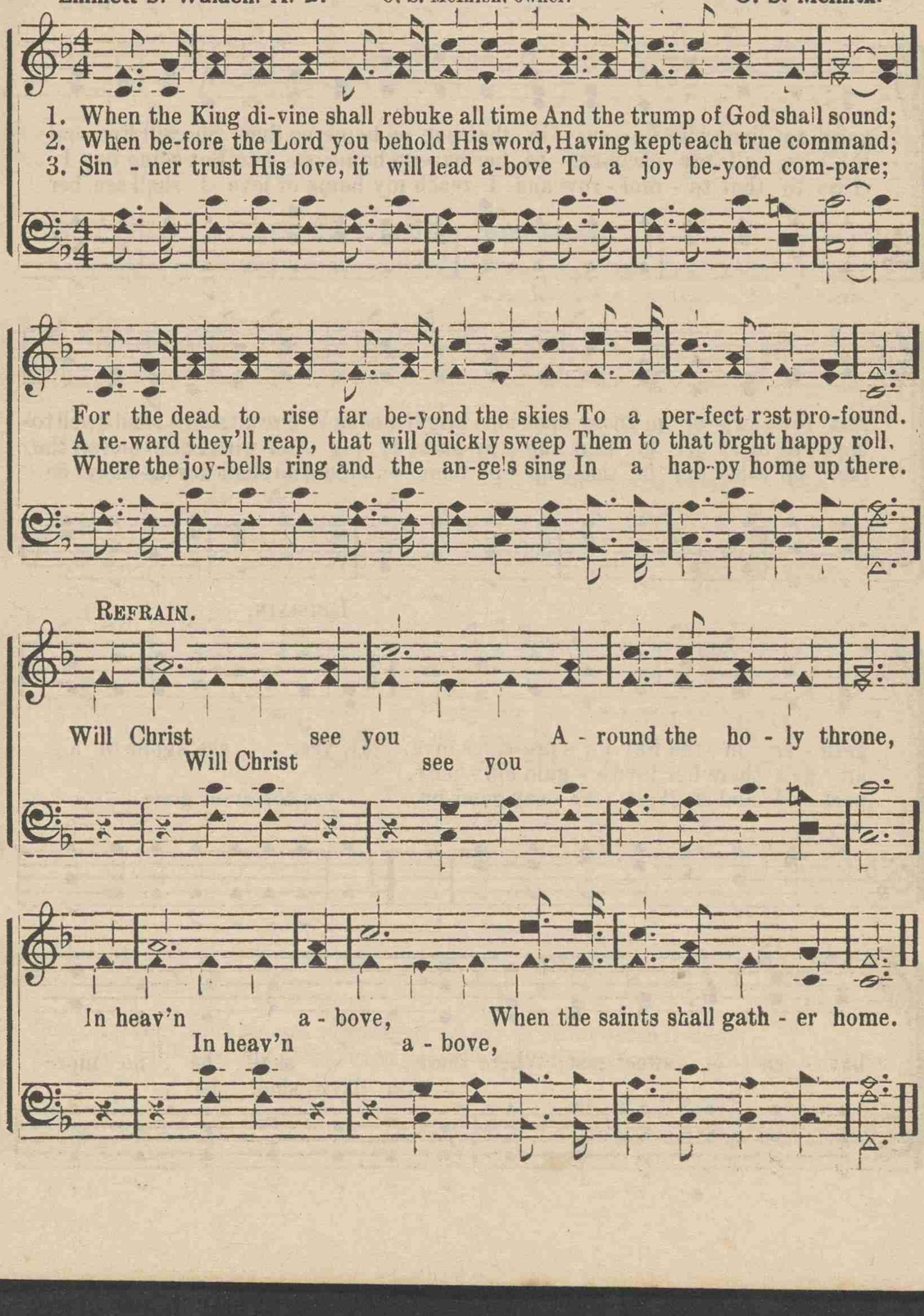
To take my soul to rest, Where pain and woe shall
To take Where pain and woe

nev - er, nev - er come; Oh then I'll be
nev - er come; Oh then I'll be

When Christ Shall Come.

No. 17. Will Christ See You.

Emmett S. Walden. A. B. O. S. McInish, owner. **O. S. McInish.**



No. 18, She Has Gone.

In memory of Amanda Lane. who was killed in a railaoad wreck Sept 16, while returning from singing convention held at Millville Fla. while I was in charge of the train.—Lane.

Isaiah Lane. **Emmett S. Walden, A. B.**

1. She has gone we hope to heav-en where no trains can wreck with her She has
2. She has left me sad and lone - ly in this world of deep despair, She has
3. When I leave this world of sor - row for a bet-ter world a-bove, When I

gone to live with Je - sus in that hap-py home up there. She will live and
tak - en all my pleas-ure to her hap-py home so fair; But some day I
cross to that to - mor - row and I reach my home of love I shall see her

rest for - ev - er in those mansions bright above Where all saints shall dwell to-
hope to meet her in that hap - py home of joy And with Christ and all the
face up yon - der in that hap - py home on high And shall nev-er-more be

REFRAIN.

geth - er in the Sav-ior's pre-cious love. O, yes, she's gone to a
an - gels there her love a - gain em - ploy.
part - ed and shall nev - er say good-by. yes, for-ev-er gone

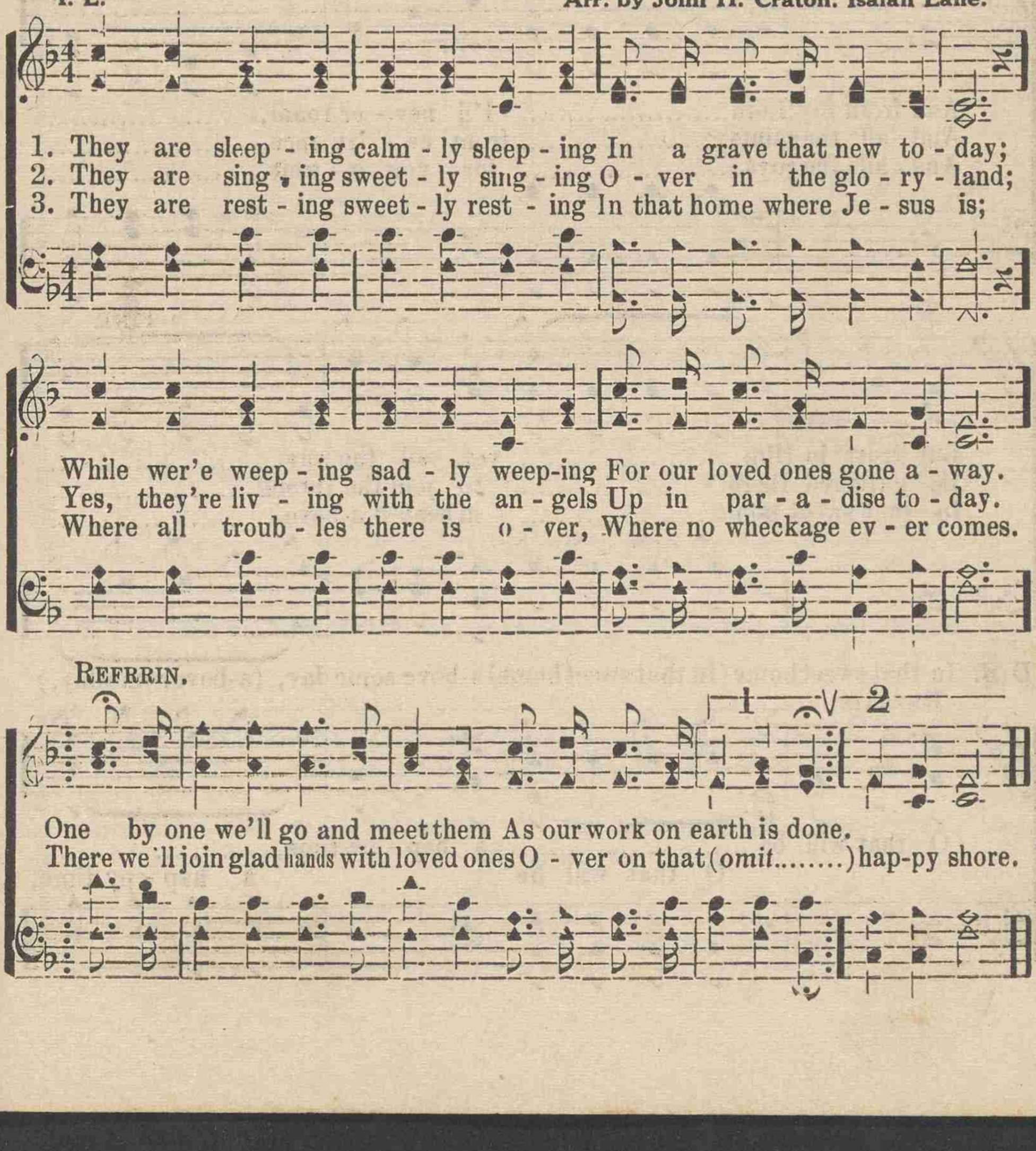
hav - en of sweet rest, Where there shall be no more
o - ver there shall be

She Has Gone.

No. 19. They Are Sleeping.

In memory of my wife and baby who was killed in the wreck at Cottondale, Ala, Sept. 16, 1923.

I. L. **Arr. by John H. Craton. Isaiah Lane.**



REFRRIN.

No. 20. I Am Going Home.

P. W. O. Paul W. Oxley, owner.. Cabool, Mo, 1924. **Paul W. Oxley.**

1. Some hap - py day..... ..... I'm go - ing home,..... .....
2. Come go with me..... ..... to that bright place,..... .....
3. No sin will come..... ..... thro' heav-en's gate,.....

A - bove the clouds..... where I shall stay;..... .....
Where sor-row can - - not ev - er come;.....
So far a - bove .... where all is love;.. .....

And from my Lord..... I'll nev - er roam,.....
And all the saints ..... from ev - 'ry race,.....
And all the joys..... .... for you a - wait,..... .....

But trust in Him ..... yes, all the way. ....
Be gathered there .... to join the throng. .....
In that sweet home..... in heav'n a-bove.....

D.S. In that sweet home (In that sweet home) a-bove some day, (a-bove some day.)

REFRAIN.

O that will be..... ..... a hap - py time, ...
O that will be a hap - py time,

I Am Going Home.

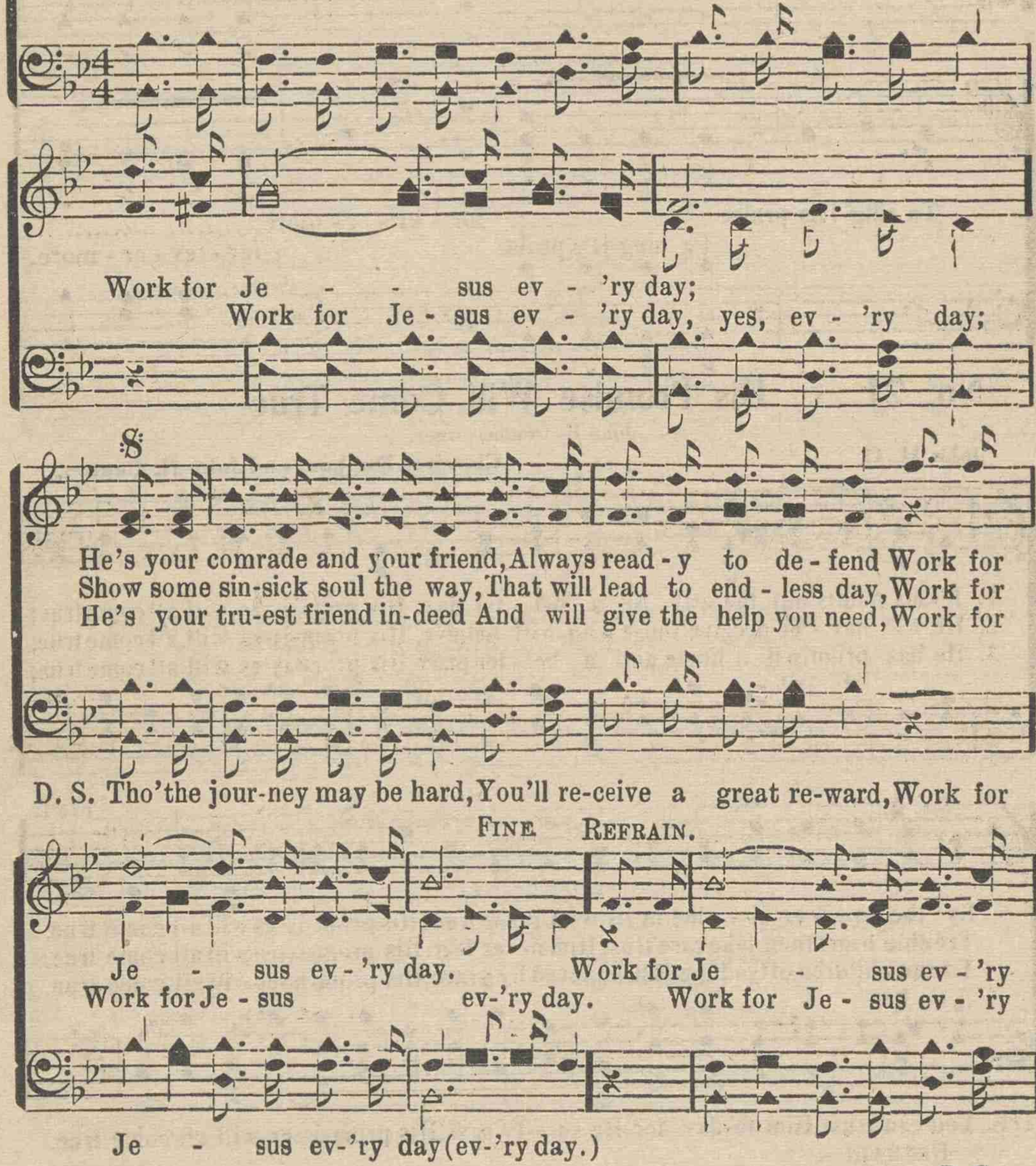
No. 21. His Promise Will Come True.

John H. Craton, owner.

No. 22. Work For Jesus.

Dewey Scarborough. O. S. McInish, owner. O. S. McInish,

1. As you trav - el on the road To the soul's di - vine a - bode;
2. La - bor on from morn till night, Work for Him with all your might;
3. He's your true and faith-ful guide, Al - ways walk - ing by your side;



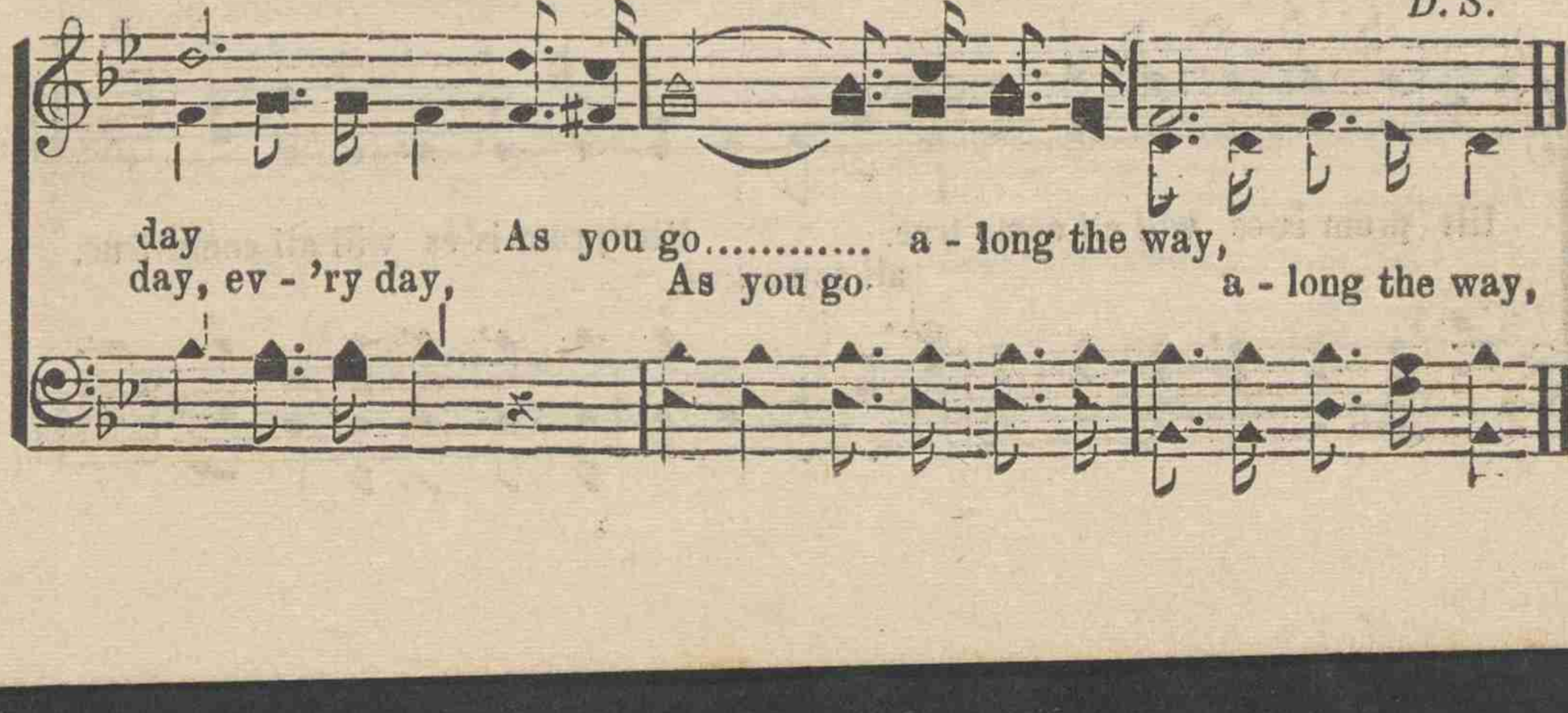
Work for Je - - - sus ev - 'ry day;
Work for Je - sus ev - 'ry day, yes, ev - 'ry day;

He's your comrade and your friend, Always read - y to de - fend Work for
Show some sin-sick soul the way, That will lead to end - less day, Work for
He's your tru-est friend in-deed And will give the help you need, Work for

D. S. Tho' the jour-ney may be hard, You'll re-ceive a great re-ward, Work for

FINE REFRAIN.

Je - sus ev - 'ry day. Work for Je - sus ev - 'ry
Work for Je - sus ev-'ry day. Work for Je - sus ev - 'ry



Je - sus ev-'ry day (ev-'ry day.)

D. S.

day As you go..... a - long the way,
day, ev - 'ry day, As you go a - long the way,

No. 23. Where Art Thou?

E. M. Bartrett. J. M. Henson, owner. J. M. Henson.

1. God the Fa-ther spoke to A - dam as He walked out thro'the garden, Where the
2. O, my broth-er, are you hid - ing from the pres-ence of the Sav-ior, Do you
3. O, my friend, who nev-er knew Him, listen while He speak the message; For He
4. As in A - dam all have died, so in the Christ can all be liv - ing If to

fruits ot good and e - vil then did grow; And in that fair land of E-den where the
know that He is seek-ing for you now? And He asks to you this question who have
would that you to Him would humbly bow; He will clothe you with His righteousness and
Je - sus they will on-ly come and bow; Has your soul been cleansed by Je-sus and are

law of God was brok-en, He spoke out this might-y question "Where art thou?"
not pesformed your du - ty, Lis - ten to Him as He asks you "Where art thou."
make your life to blos-som. An-swer to Him when He asks you "Where art thou?"
you the Mas - ter serv-ing? Will you an - swer to this question "Where art thou?"

D. S.—An - swer to Him when He asks you "Where art thou?"

REFRAIN.

1-2 Where art thou. ..... O, broth-er; where art thou? Hear the Mas-ter who is
Where art thou O, brhth-er where art thou?

3-4 Where art thou..... O, sin-ner, where art thou? Hear the Mas-ter who is
Where art thou O, sin - ner, where art thou?

call-ing for you now, Come out from thy hiding place, meet your Savior face to face.
call-ing to you now, Come out from thy hiding place, He will save you by His grace.

No. 24. Joy And Glory For Service.

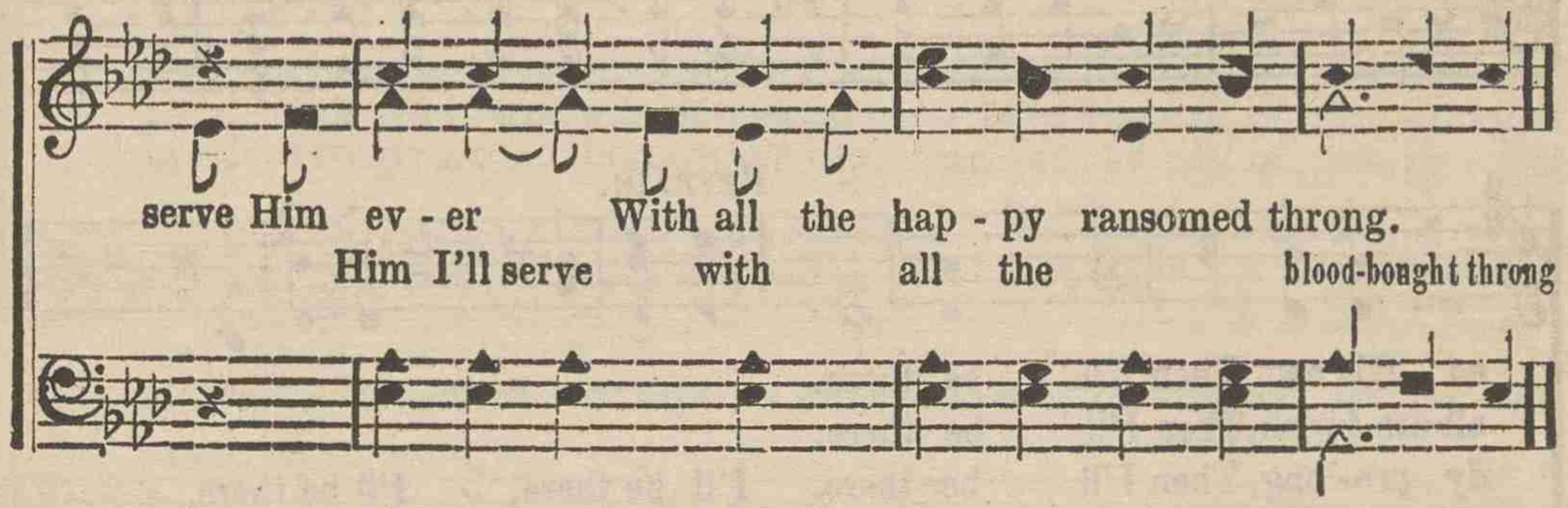
James Rowe. Property of Dr. W. S. Lents. 1923. **Dr. W. S. Lents.**

1. Joy and glo - ry Je - sus gives to me, Just for help - ing sin - ners to be free; Just be-cause I live (for Je - sus) Ser - vice true to give, (to Je-sus) Show-ing the world my loy - al - ty. There's gladness and there is glo - ry In let-ting oth-ers hear the bless-ed sto - ry; And so I tell it, with glad-ness swell it For my Re-deem-er as I go a-
2. End - less glo - ry Je - sus will be-stow If I love and serve Him here be - low; He will safe - ly keep (me al-ways) When the storm shall sweep (me onward) And He will al-ways love me so.
3. I shall see Him on His throne at last, When a - side my earth - ly care is cast; He will meet me there (glad welcome) At the por - tal fair, (in glo-ry.) For in His love He hides my past, yes, it's gladness most complete to tell the sto - ry sweet,

REFRAIN.

tell it out, swell it out, And go a-

Joy And Glory For Service.



No. 25. I'm Going Home.

Rev. Wm. Hunter. **Wm. Miller.**

26. At the Great Roll-call in Heaven.

W. C. Martin. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912. **R. H. Cornelius.**

1. When the Lord shall call His peo-ple all to-geth-er 'round the throne, Some
2. Tho' my steps may sometimes fal-ter as I journey thro' the world, Toward
3. When the har-vest shall be gath-ered and the reap-ers raise their song, Their
4. Those I love will be with Je - sus in their robes of spot-less white, In
5. So I work for my Re-deem - er with a smile up - on my face; A-

day, some-where; To re-ward with crowns of glo - ry and a - vow them
home so fair; When the pil-grim-age is end - ed and the ban-ners
joy I'll share; When the might-y choirs of heav-en shall their mel - o-
beau - ty rare; They were love-ly in the shadow, they are fair - er
way with care! For I know that when they call my name, by His a-

REFRAIN.

as His own, Then I'll be there.
all are furled, Then I'll be there.
dy pro-long, Then I'll be there. I'll be there, I'll be there,
in the light And I'll be there. I'll be there, I'll be there
mazing grace I shall be there.

At the great roll call in heav-en I'll be there; in heav-en I'll be there.
I'll be there;

No. 27. Answer the Call of the Bugle!

JENNIE WILSON. WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. Sol-diers, hear the bu - gle call - ing to the field of strife?
2. Ral - ly in the serv - ice of the ho - ly King of kings,
3. In the might-y ar - my that confronts the ranks of sin,

Where a bat-tle must be fought to win a no-bler life; O the vic-t'ry
Free - ly to the weary world He joy and blessing brings; Help to ush-er
Do a loyal soldier's part, and Christ's approval win; List - en for His

D. S.—*With sal-va-tion's*

Fine.

you may gain with honor will be rife, An-swer the call of the bu - gle!
in the time when earth with gladness sings, An-swer the call of the bu - gle!
or -ders ringing o'er the battle's din, An-swer the call of the bu - gle!

gleam-ing banner ev - er kept in view, An - swer the call of the bu - gle!

CHORUS.

O hark! O hark! the summons sounds for you;
O hark! O hark!

D. S.

March on! march on! as sol - diers brave and true,
March on! march on!

H. F. Morris, owner.

No. 28. He Will Remerber Me.

E. M. B. Copyright, 1924, by E. M. Bartlett. E. M. Bartlett.

1. When on the cross of Cal - v'ry The Lord way cru - ci - fied; The mob stood
2. O, what a shame to kill Him There on that rug-ged cross; But such a
3. At His dear feet I'm kneel-ing, My sins I now con-fess; I bow in

'round a-bout Him And mocked un-til He died. Two thieves were nailed beside Him To
death was need - ed To res - cue all the lost. His blood was made a ran-som To
deep re-pent-ance, My soul He'll sure-ly bless. My blind-ed eyes He o - pens So

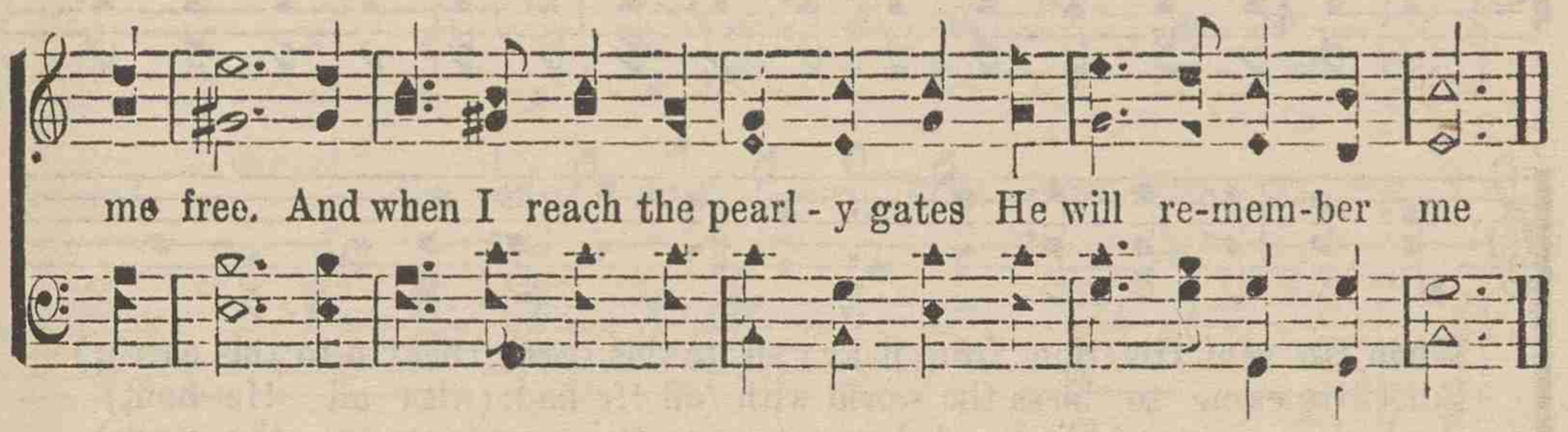
share the ag - o - ny, But one of them cried out to Him, "O Lord re-
set the cap-tives free, I know that I'm in - clud - ed, and He will re-
that the light I see And when I reach the pearl-y gates, He will re-

REFRAIN.

mem-ber me." Will..... ... the Lord re - mem - ber me, When I am
Will the Lord re - mem-ber me,

called to go? When I ..... have crossed death's chilly sea, Will He His love there
When I have crossed death's chil-ly sea,

He Will Remember Me.



No. 29 Close to Thee.

Fanny J. Crosby Used by per. **Silas J. Vail.**

No. 30. The Greatest Blessing of Them All.

John H. Craton, owner.

E. M. Bartlett. **Miss Mary Lily Cochran & John H. C.**

The Greatest Blessing of Them All.

REFRAIN.

Je - sus Christ's
Je - sus Christ's..... the great-est bless-ing of them all, He re-

D. S.

He re - deemed
deemed..... the lost and ru - ined from the fall; He has

No. 31. He is a Friend Indeed.

Rev. A. Z. Mathews. **Miss Myrtie Durham and John H. C.**

1. When the shad-ows 'round you gath - er And your soul is bowed in grief;
2. When your heart is bowed in sor-row, And the world seems dark and drear;
3. When all earth-ly friends for-sake you And the storms your soul be - tide;

Go and tell it all to Je - sus And He'll give you sweet re - lief.
Go and tell it all to Je - sus, You will find Him ev - er near.
Go and tell it all to Je - sus, He a ref - uge will pro-vide.

Go and tell it all to Je - sus, For He is a Friend in-deed.

REFRAIN

D. S.

Go and tell it all to Je - sus, He is just the One you need;

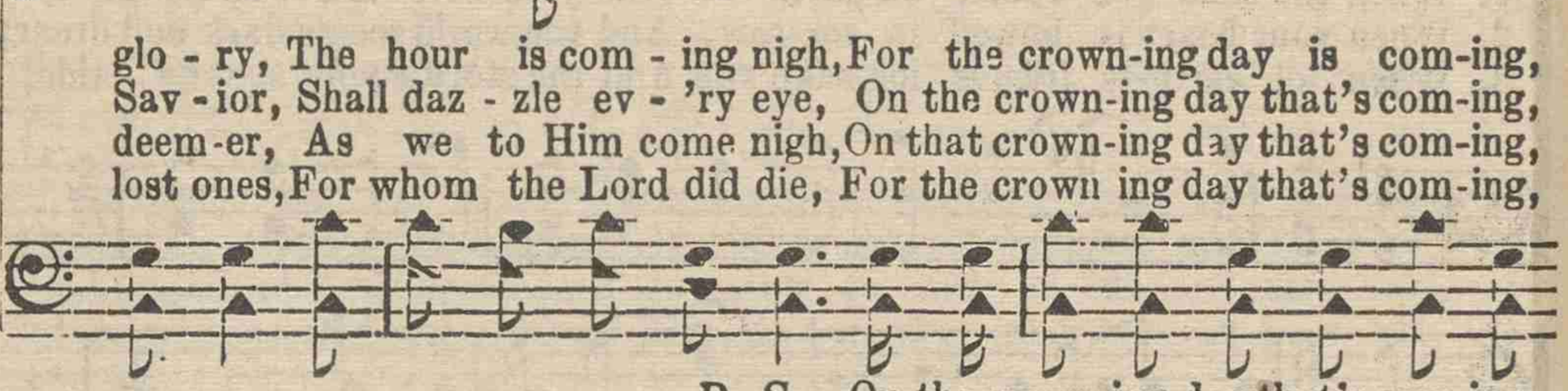
No. 32. On the Crowning Day.

Rev. W. D. Martin. Property of R. W. Murray & W. D. Martin. **R. W. Murray.**

1. The Lord is now re - ject - ed, And by the world disowned, By man - y He's
2. The heav'ns will glow with beauty, But brighter far than they, All saints shall shine
3. All pain shall then be o - ver, We'll sin and sigh no more, Be - hind us all
4. Let them that look for hasten, That com-ing joy-ful day, By earn est con-

neg - lect - ed, And by the few en-throned; Soon He will come in
in glo - ry, As Christ shall them ar - ray; The beau - ty of the
of sor - row, And peace and joy be - fore; A joy in our Re-
se - cra - tion, To walk the nar - row way; Help gath - er in the

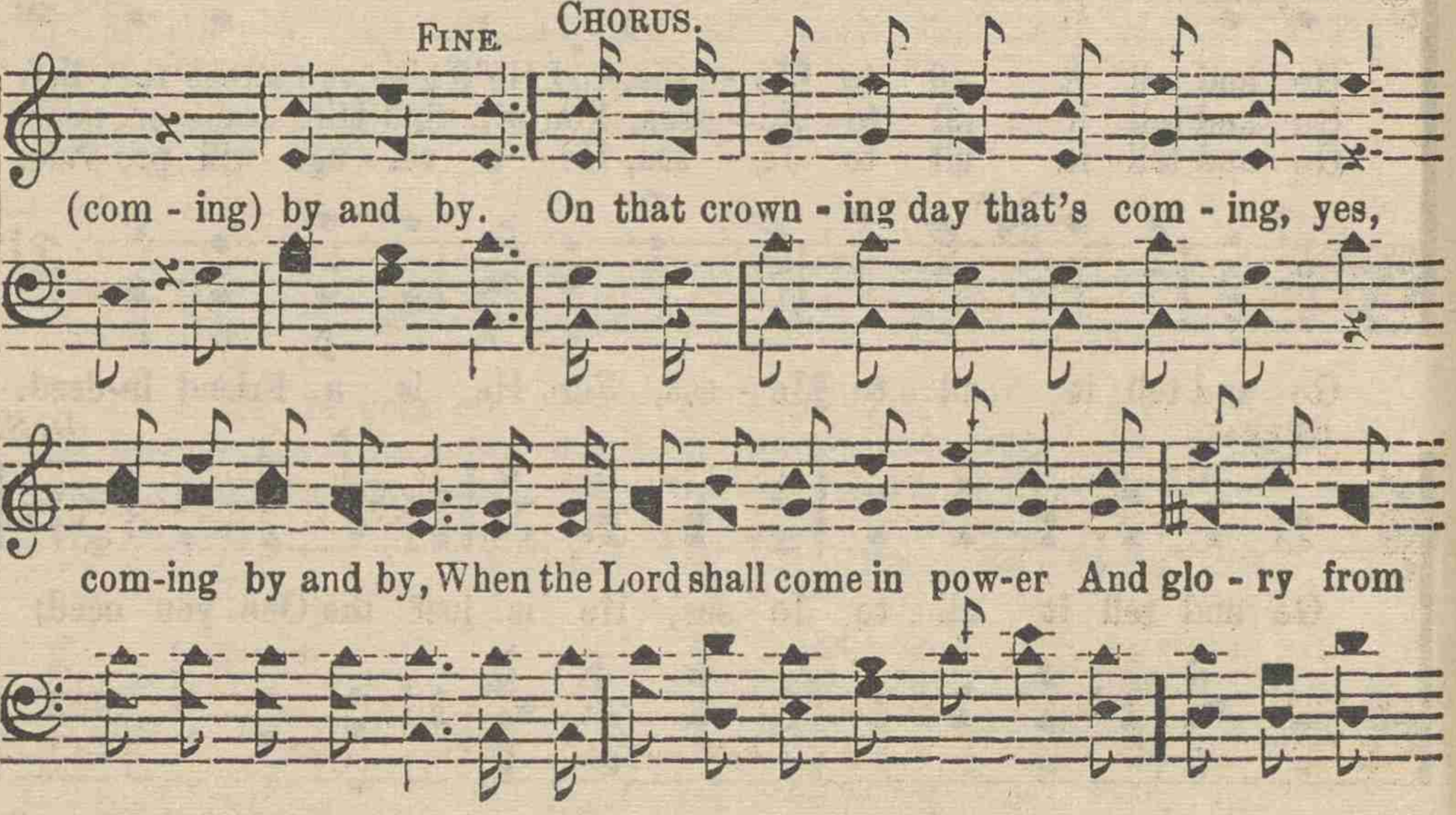
8



glo - ry, The hour is com - ing nigh, For the crown-ing day is com-ing,
Sav - ior, Shall daz - zle ev - 'ry eye, On the crown-ing day that's com-ing,
deem-er, As we to Him come nigh, On that crown-ing day that's com-ing,
lost ones, For whom the Lord did die, For the crown ing day that's com-ing,

D. S.—On the crown-ing day that's com-ing,

FINE CHORUS.

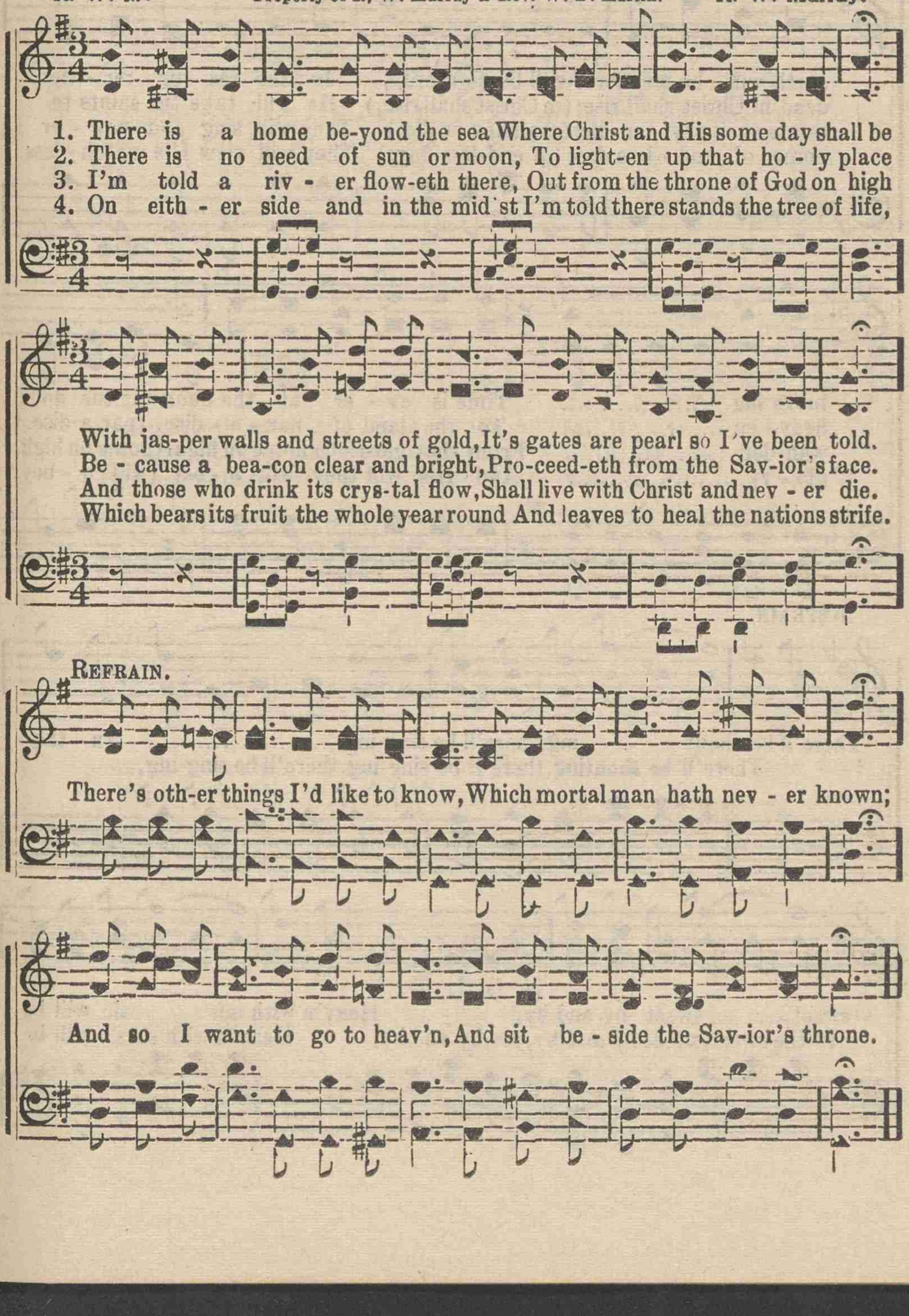


(com - ing) by and by. On that crown - ing day that's com - ing, yes,
com-ing by and by, When the Lord shall come in pow-er And glo - ry from

On the Crowning Day.

No. 33. I Want to Go to Heaven.

R. W. M. Property of R, W. Murray & Rev. W. D. Martin. R. W. Murray.



No. 34. In the Resurrection Morn.

J. S. G. J. S. Gibbs, owner. J. S. Gibbs.

1. There's a great day that is dawn-ing..... Time on
2. In that day there will be shout-ing,... ..... When the
3. In that bless-ed home up yon-der,..... Where the
4. There they'll sing the grand old sto-ry,..... In that

earth will be no more,(will be no more), In the res - ur - rec - tion
dead in Christ shall rise; (in Christ shall rise,) He will take the saints to
saints shall nev - er die; (shall nev-er die;) They will sing and nev - er
home of end - less day; (of end-less day;) They will view His match - less

morn ing..... Time is ev - er at the door. (at the door.)
heav - en ..... To the land of par - a - dise. (par-a-dise.)
wan-der ..... From that glo-rious home on high. (home on high.)
glo - ry..... And His will they will o - bey. (will o - bey.)

REFRAIN

There'll be shout - ing, there'll be sing-ing..... ..... In the
There'll be shouting, there'll be sing-ing, there'll be sing-ing,

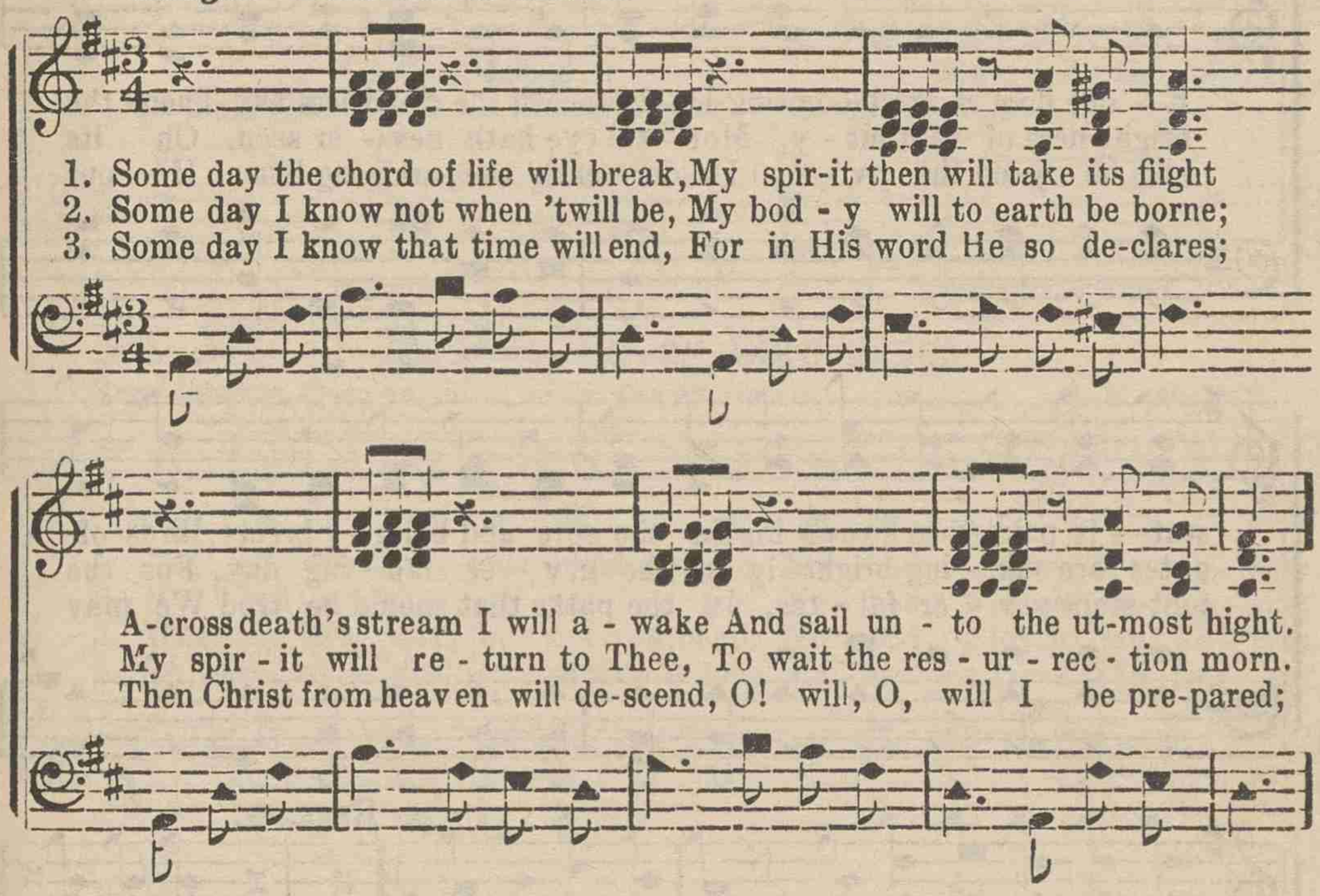
sweet,..... sweet by and by, Heav'n with mu - sic will be
In the sweet, swcet by aud by, yes, by and by, Heav'n with music will be

In the Resurrection Morn.

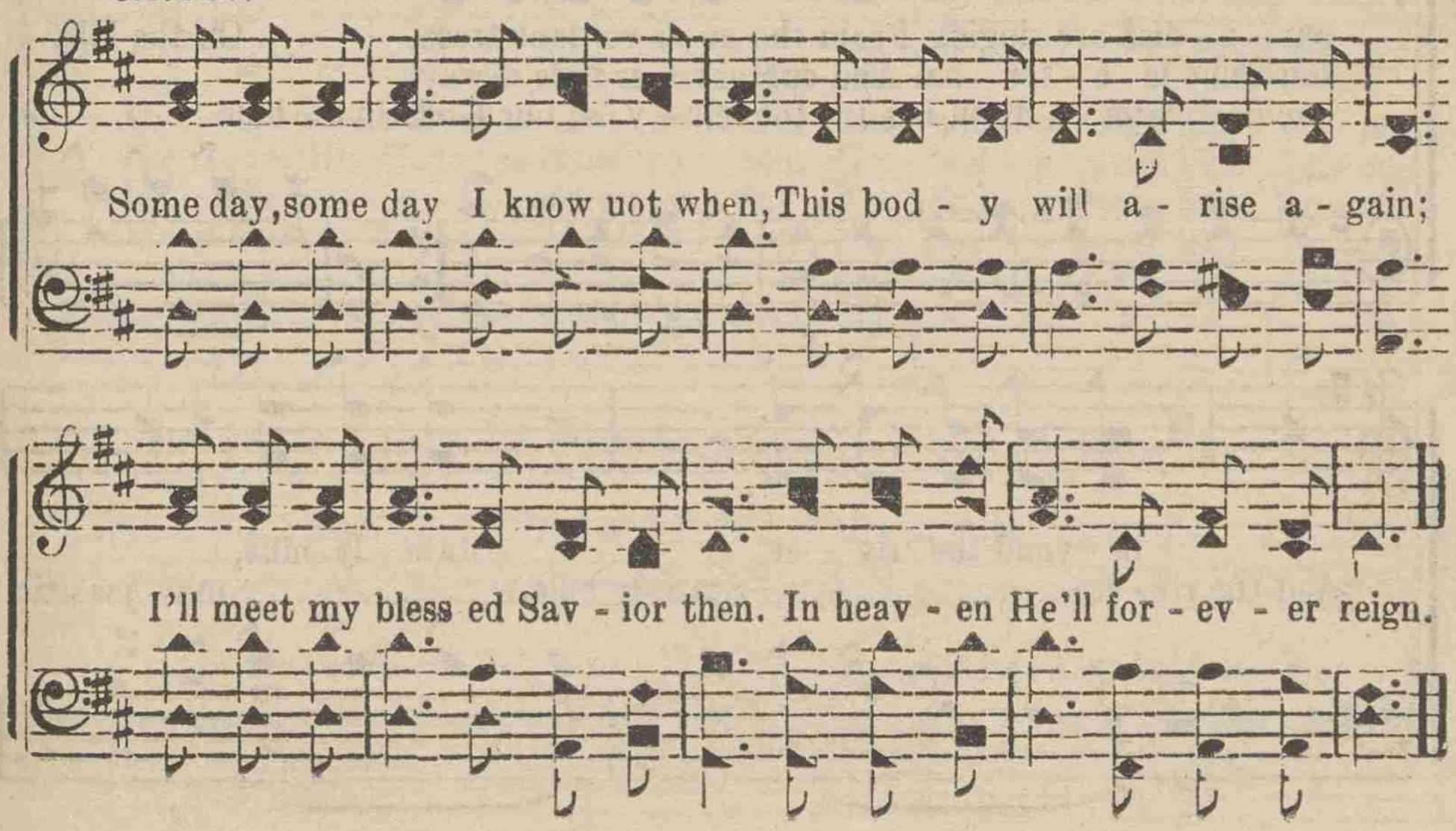
No. 35. Some Day.

J. S. G. J. S. Gibbs, owner. J. S. Gibbs.

Adagio. Bass Solo to chorns.



CHORUS.



No. 36. On the Hills Beyond.

Anon J. Guy Beall, owner. J. Guy Beall.

1. There are hills be-yond the val-ley, Where the riv - er glid-eth by; Where the
2. On the hills be-yond the riv - er, Is our heav'nly Father's throne And the
3. While we walk a - long the val-ley, We may sometimes gain a view Of the

E - den flow'rs are bloom-ing Un-der-neath the cloud-less sky. There the
bright-ness of that cit - y, Mor - tal eye hath nev - er seen. Oh its
hills be - yond the riv - er, Un-der-neath the arch-ing blue. If our

state - ly palms are sway - ing In the soft and balm - y breeze, Birds of
gates are shin - ing bright - ly In the nev - er fad - ing day, For the
foot-steps nev - er fal - ter, In the paths that should be trod We may

REFRAIN.

par - a - dise are singing From the ev-er verdant trees. On the hills
sun-shine is e - ter - nal And can nev - er fade a-way.
one day claim a dwell-ing In the cit - y of our God. On the hills..... be-

be - yond the riv - er State - ly hills,
yond the riv - er,..... State-ly hills,..... ma - jes - tic

On the Hill Beyond

ma - jes - tic hills; We shall rest in peace for - ev - er
hills..... We shall rest..... in peace for - ev - er.....

On those hills, ma - jes - tic hills.
On those hills..... ma - jes - tic hills.....

No. 37. Nobody Loves Like Jesus.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. J. M. Henson, owner. **J. M. Henson.**

1. In all this wide, wide world a-round, No - bod - y loves like Je - sus;
2. He loved us when we were in sin, No - bod - y loves like Je - sus;
3. When we are poor, for - sak - en, blind, No - bod - y loves like Je - sus;
4. So tho' we're glad for earth - ly love No - bod - y loves like Je - sus;

FINE.

It's dup - li - cate can - not be found, No - bod - y loves like Je - sus.
For love, He died our souls to win, No - bod - y loves like Je - sus.
In trib - u - la - tions we e'er find No - bod - y loves like Je - sus.
We'll find in that great world a - bove, No - boy - y loves like Je - sus.

D.S.-But yet *One love* all these transends, No - bod - y loves like Je - sus.

REFRAIN *D. S.*

O praise the Lord for love of friends, For mother's love that nev - er ends;

No. 38. He'll Guide Me Through.

Mrs. Clint Shelton. J. M. Henson, owner, **J. M. Henson.**

1. The Sav - ior is with me to car - ry me thro', He shields me from
2. When tempt-ed to roam He is close to my side And gives me the
3. Un-num-bered the bless-ings He gives here be - low, To com-fort aud
4. When all trib - u - la - tions and tri - als are past, I'll en - ter the

sor - row and crime, And, tho' I am wayward He ev - er is true,
grace that I need; For He is a won - der - ful Sav-ior and guide,
cheer me each day; He guides me and keeps me as on-ward I go,
home of the soul; And dwell in His glo - ri - fied presences at last,

REFRAIN.

I'm hap - py with Him all the time. He'll guide..... me thro',.....
And ev - er a help - er in - deed.
And nev - er a - gain shall I stray.
While num - ber - less a - ges shall roll. He'll guide safe thro'.

D, S.—I'll trust Him by day and by night.

I know He will gnide me a-right, He'll guide..... me thro'.....
a-righ He'll guide safe thro'.

No 39. My Home is There.

Copyright, 1922, by McD Weams., in "Crowning Hymns. No. 2."

James Rowe. P. B. Jones.

1. There is a land..... a-bove the skies..... A hap - py
2. In this bright land..... ... there is no night,..... For Je-sus
3. In this bright land..... I shall a - dore..... My Sav-ior
4. O sin-ner, won't..... ..... you trust my Lord,..... That you may

place..... ..... called par-a-dise;..... ..... Its walks are gold,.....
is..... its endless light..... And there I know,.....
dear..... for-ev-er-more;..... For praise His name.....
have..... ..... the true reward;..... A home a-bove..... .....

FINE.

its skies are fair,..... ..... And, praise the Lord, my home is there.
ome dear ones wait,..... To meet me at the cit - y gate,
for - ev - er, He..... Prepares my "home sweet home" for me.
where you would be,..... ..... At rest for all e - ter - ni - ty?

D.S. its joys I'll share, (its joys I'll share) And that is why I'm go - ing there.

REFRAIN.

Yes,..... my home is there Home.....
Yes, my home is there, yes, my home is there, Home beyond compare,

D. S.

be-yond com-pare (beyond compare,) And sure-ly all, (And sure-ly all)

No. 40. Gathering Grain.

Copyright, 1924, in "Heavenly Echoes", No. 8. Austin Hazelwood, owner,

James Rowe. Austin Hazelwood.

1. Work - ing for Christ the Mas - ter Out in the har - vest field,
2. Sing - ing the songs of Zi - on, Fol - low - ing heav - en's way,
3. Af - ter our work is end - ed, We shall be called a - bove,

Do - ing the will of Him we love; Work-ing with all our might to
Dai - ly we trav - el on and on; Trust-ing His bless-ed keep-ing,
There to re - ceive the true re - ward; Then we shall live for - ev - er

Gath - er the pre - cious yield, Win - ning the crown of life a - bove.
Sing - ing His praise each day, Know - ing that all our sins are gone.
Deep in His bound-less love, Prais - ing our ev - er - last - ing Lord.

CHORUS.

Gath - er - ing grain..... we la - bor day by day, Sing - ing His
His grain,

Gathering Grain.

praise..... ... a - long the gos - pel way; Work - ing for Christ the

glad praise

Lord and win-ning the great re-ward, Trust-ing His re - deem - ing grace.

Gath - er - ing grain,..... ..... for heav-en's har - vest King, Hap - py in

His grain,

Him,..... His praise we ev - er sing; Do - ing His Ho - ly Will,

in Him,

wea - ry but work - ing still, Hop - ing to meet Him face to face.

No. 41. O, Heart That Aches.

Anon. J. L. Heath, owner. J. L. Heath.

O, Heart That Aches.

No. 42. He Came to Save.

R. W. M. Property of R, W. Murray. 1924. R. W. Murray.

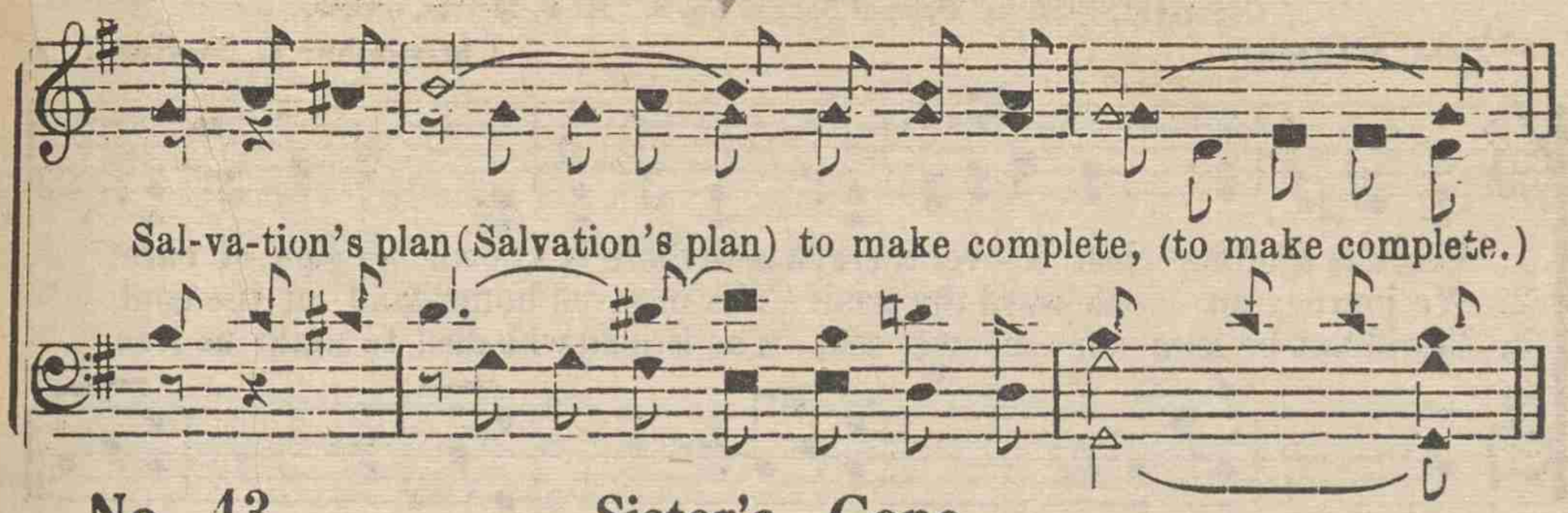
1. The tri - une God from up on high, Look'd thro'a win-dow in the sky;
2. He came to peace-ful Bethlehem, Find in a ho - ly man-ger lay;
3. He walked the shores of Gal - i - lee, He healed the sick, He healed the lame;
4. He wore a cru-el crown of thorns, He hung up - on the rug - ged tree;
5. He 'rose tri-um-phant o'er the grave, As-send-ed to the throne a - bove,

And saw the world in sin and shame, So to their res-cue Je - sus came.
The wise men came and worshiped Him, Before the dawning of the day.
He raised poor Lazrus from the dead, And spread abroad His might-y fame.
He bore the sins of all the world, So now from sin men may be free.
He has the pow'r from sin to save, Oh, come ac-cept re - deem - ing love.

REFRAIN.

He came to save (He came to save) poor fall-en man, (poor fall - en man,)
of ev - 'ry race, (of ev - 'ry race,) of ev - 'ry clan, (of ev - 'ry clan,)
He came to give (He came to give) His life so sweet, (His life so sweet,)

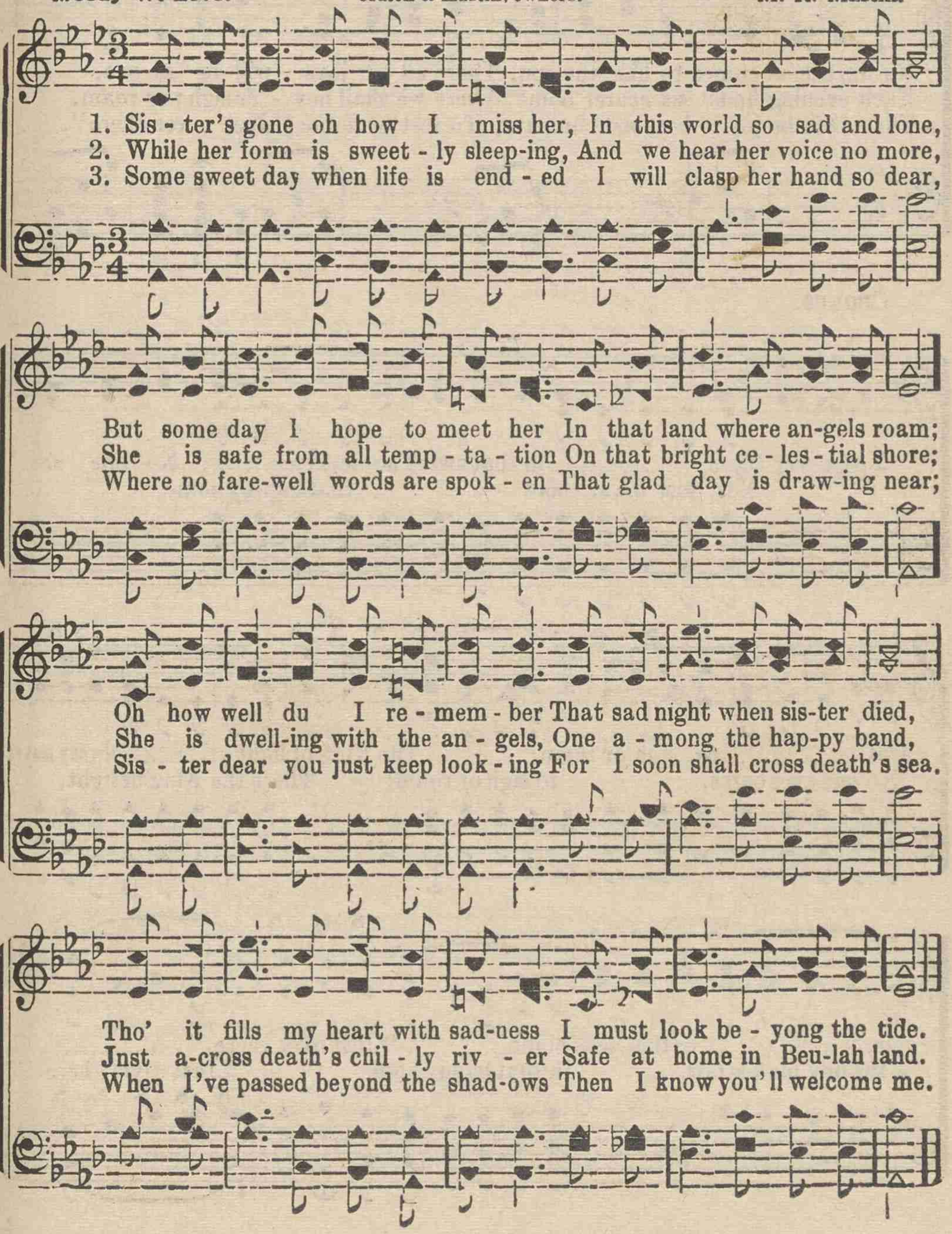
He Came to Save.



No. 43 Sister's Gone.

In memory of my dear sister who departed this life Dec. 27, 1918.—W, R. M.

Moody W. Love. Craton & Mastin, owners. **M. R. Mastin.**



No. 44. Just Over There.

Copyright, 1924, in "Special Songs, No. 3." H. F. Morris, owner.

J. M. Henson. Christopher C. Stafford.

1. There is a home just o - ver there, where there is known no sign of care;
2. We journey on to-ward the goal. The bless-ed home-land of the soul;
3. 'Twill not be long un - til we see, The Friend who died to make us free;

No dark-ness comes to hide the sun, There all our joys will be as one.
Each evening finds us nearer home, Where we shall nev - er sigh nor roam.
Then 'twill be joy be-yond compare, To rest at home "Just o-ver there".

CHORUS.

Just o-ver there..... in that sweet home,..... No one ere
Yes, just o-ver there that hap-py home,

cares..... to sigh or roam;..... The King of light ..... the day makes
No one ever cares, to sigh or roam; There the King of light,

fair,..... In that sweet home..... "Just over there.".....
the day makes fair, In that happy home "Just o-ver there."

No. 45. We Shall Meet By and By.

C. H. C. Property of Charley Culbreth Charley Culbreth.

1. When our days here are o'er on the bright happy shore, We shall meet,
2. There to walk streets of gold with the good of the fold,
3. To a - bide in the love of the Sav-ior a-bove, Ws shall meet

by and by. Joy- ous praise there to sing to our Lord and our King,
shall meet, To en - joy the re-ward of our dear lov ing - Lord.
by and bv, In the cho- rus to sing ev -er - more to our King,

REFRAIN

We shall meet,(shall meet) by and by. (by and by) We shall meet by and
We shall meet by and by. We shall meet,

by, All our dear ones and friends we shal greet, ev-er-more, (e,er more)
by and by, shall meet ev- er-more.

To a-dore, (adore) And to rest with our Re-deem- er on the shore. (the shore)
To a-dore. the shore.)

No. 46. Cast Your Burdens on the Lord.

Copyright, 1924. in "Special Songs," No. 3. A. R. Walton, owner.

A. R. W. A. R. Walton.

1. At the time when all is dark and drear - y, And the bur - dens
2. At the time when earth-ly friends for-sake us, And the world has
3. Ev - 'ry wea - ry soul may look to Je - sus, And in look - ing

of the day press hard; O how sweet to know how - ev - er wea - ry,
lost its glitt'ring charms; There is rest and per - fect sat - is - fac - tion
there is life and peace; But a - part from Him no soul can ev - er

REFRAIN

There is per-fect rest in Christ the Lord.
Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms. Cast your bur-dens now on the
From their burdens find a sweet re-lease.

gra - cious Lord, For He car - eth soul for you; To the
bur-dened soul for you;

prom - ise made in His Ho - ly Word He will ev - er - more be true.

rit.

No. 47. Look!

E. M. Bartlett. **A. M. Bolt, owner. 1923,** **A. M. Bolt.**

1. "Look un-to Me, says the Sav-ior of men", Look and be saved from your sins;
2. "Look un - to Me, all the ends of the earth, There is no oth - er but Me;
3. "Look un - to Me and your bur-den is gone, I'll take a-way all your grief;

You have sal - va - tion if on - ly you'll look, E - ter - nal life will be-gin."
I am the God of the earth and the sky, Look now and I'll make you free."
Just for a look I will blot out your past, Give you sweet rest and re - lief."

REFRAIN.

"Look, look, look un - to me And have all your sins washed a-way;
Look, yes, look, oh look un - to Me,

Look, look, look un - to Me, Look and be saved to - day."
Look, yes, look, oh look un - to Me,

No. 48. The Land I Hold Today.

Copyright, 1924, in "Special Songs," No. 3. A. R. Walton, owner.

Mrs. C. D. Martin. Andante. **A. R. Walton.**

1. Look-ing down life's rug-ged moun-tain, At my man - y doubts and fears;
2. How un - err - ing was the lead - ing Of the Com - fort - er di - vine;
3. I am find - ing grace and glo - ry, Dai - ly vic - to - ry is mine;

Look - ing at my wea - ry wand'rings At my fail - ures thro' the years!
Not a mo-ment did He fail me, All the fail - ure has been mine.
I have ceased from war for - ev - er, Now I have the peace di - vine.

Look - ing at the dis-ap-point-ments I have found a - long the way;
Hin-dered ev - er by the temp-ter, E - ven when I tried to pray;
Ev - er look-ing un - to Je - sus, Not at lives now in my way;

I will praise my great Re - deem - er For the land I hold to - day.
But I'm prais-ing God for - ev - er For the land I hold to - day.
I will praise the Lord for - ev - er For the land I hold to - day.

REFRAIN. *Allegro.*

For the land I hold to - day Has been pur-chased by my Lord;

The Land I Hold Today.

And the ti - tle - deed I have Is my faith in His true word.

In this land all things are new, Old things all have passed a - way;

I will praise the gra-cious Lord For the land He holds for me.

No, 49. Passing Away.

J, A. Watson. Arr. by R. E. W.

1. { And must I be to judg-ment bro't And an - swer in that day;
   { For ev - 'ry vain and i - dle tho't And ev - 'ry word I say?
2. { Yes, ev - 'ry se - cret of my heart Shall short-ly be made known,
   { And I re - ceive my just de - sert, For all that I have done,
3. { How care - ful then, ought I to be, With what re - lig - ious fear;
   { Who such a strict ac-count must give, For my be - hav - ior here!

{ We are pass - ing a - way, We are pass - ing a - way;
{ We are pass - ing a - way, To that great judg - ment day.

No. 50. I Will Trust in My Savior.

Mrs. Loula K. Rogers. J. Guy Beall, owner. **J. Guy Beall.**

1. Tho' the shad-ows gath-er o'er my pathway here, And no sun comes with
2. In the tem-pest when the winds a-round me roll, And the thun-ders my
3. When the chill-ing blight of death is on my brow, And the earth pass - es

joy - ous ray; In the darkness not an e - vil will I fear, For my
heart affright; Sweetly comes a lov - ing whis-per to my soul, Then the
from my view; Simply trust-ing in my Sav-ior then, as now, He will

REFRAIN.

Sav - ior is lead - ing the way.
world is all beau - ty and light. I will trust in my Sav - ior, I will trust
lead me in paths ev - er new.

in my Sav-ior, I will trust in my Sav-ior al - way; He will lead me thro' the

night, By His ev - er shin-ing light, I will trust in my Sav - ior to - day.

No. 51. Just Leave it Alone.

James Rowe. J. M. Henson, owner J. M. Henson.

1. Some doubt-ers are try - ing God's Word to re-vise, Just leave it a-
2, No mor - tal can bet - ter this mes-sage of old, Just leave it a-
3. "The ar - my of mar-tyrs" be-lieved ev - 'ry word, Just leave it a-
4. It's light is the same as in a - ges gone by, Just leave it a-

lone, just leave it a - lone; No lon - ger this line or that passage they prize,
lone, just leave it a - lone; 'Tis far the best sto - ry that ev - er was told,
lone, just leave it a - lone; The souls of the saints and the sag-es are stirred,
lone, just leave it a - lone; And still its great Giv - er if reign-ing on high,

REFRAIN.

Don't change it, just leave it a - lone. Just leave it a - lone, 'Tis
God's bless-ed word, Whose Son did for e - vil a - tone; Each
for e - vil a - tone;
word and each line tells of goodness divine, Don't change it, just leave it a - lone.

No. 52.

Jesus is Mine.

E. S. W.

Emmett S. Walden, owner. Fmmett S. Walden. A. B.

1. Oh, what joy it is to me, Just to know Je - sus is mine;
2. As I go a - long the way Sing - ing of Je - sus my King;
3. Some de - light - ful day I know That I shall wear a bright crown;

As He leads me day by day, Nev - er will I re - pine.
Tell - ing of His pre-cious love, Prais - ing His matchless name.
And I'll praise Him for His grace In bliss and love pro-found.

For I love Him more and more, As I go on - ward with Him,
I am hap - py ev - 'ry day, While on my jour - ney a - bove,
I'll be sing - ing all the time, In that blesst heav - en - ly clime;

And I'll ev - er trust His love, When bright be the path or dim.
For I know that day by day, He keeps us by His dear love.
For I know I'll nev - er roam, For heav - en shall be my home.

Jesus is Mine.

REFRAIN.

Je - - sus is mine, ... I know He is keep - ing
Je - sus is mine, tru - ly He's mine,

me to - day, Tru - ly He's mine, ... and He
to - day. Yes, He is mine, tru - ly He's mine,

leads me all the way; ..... Sin..... .... can - not
For He leads me all the way; Sin can - not lure,

lure..... ..... me now As I go a - long (the way,)
my soul a - stray,

So, I know I'll nev - er roam For Je - sus will lead me home. .....
home, safe home.

No 53. O, Won't That Be A Happy Time.

Thomas R. Sweatmon. James D, Ball, owner. **James D. Ball,**

1. When the Sav - ior in His glo - ry shall ap-pear (to claim His own,)
2. Then the saints of all the earth shall hear the call, (from Him a - far,)
3. They shall all with one ac - cord with Him re - joice (glad-ly re-joice,)

Call - ing forth His faith - ful ser-vants who are here; (and His a - lone;)
He will gath - er them to - geth - er one and all; (wher-e'er they are;)
When they hear His lov - ing ten - der wel-come voice; (the Master's voice;)

Call - ing each to be with Him in peace sub-lime, (glo-ry sub-lime,)
He will bless them with the bless-ings from a-bove, (from God a-bove,)
They will shout a - loud "ho - san - na" to their King, (their heav'nly King,)

O, won't that be a glad hap - py time.
O, what a time, what a mer - ay hap - py time.
And fill them with His own Father's love.
And fill them with, fill them with His Fa - ther's love.
In all the earth they'll make mu - sic ring.
Make all the earth, all the earth with mu - sic ring.

REFRAIN.

What a hap - py time,
What a time 'twill be when Je - sus comes a - gain, comes to claim His own, He will

O, Won't That Be A Hap-py Time.

find His serv-ants wait-ing, glad for Him to come, To take them
find His serv-ants wait-ing pa - tient - ly for Him to come,

home ..... to joy sub-lime, ... O, won't that
home for - ev - er - more, peace and joy sub-lime,

be ..... a glad and hap - py time.
'Twill sure - ly be a mer - ry time.

No. 54. On the Other Shore.

Arr. by J. B. V.

1. We have fa-thers o - ver yon - der We have fa-ters o - ver yon - der
2. By and by we'll go and see them, By and by we'll go and see them,
3. Won't that be a hap-py meet-ing, Won' that be a hap - py meet-ing,
4. We have mothers o ver yon-der, We have moth-ers o - ver yon-der,
5. We have sis-ters o - ver yon-der, We have sis - ters o - ver yon-der,

We have fa - thers o - ver yon - der, On the oth - er shore.
By and by we'll go and meet them, On the oth - er shore.
Won't that be a hap - py meet - ing On the oth - er shore.
We have moth - ers o - ver yon - der, On the oth - er shore.
We have sis - ters o - ver yon - der, On the oth - er shore.

No. 55. The World is Coming Back to God.

James Rowe. **John H. Craton. owner., Dallas, Ga.** **John. H. Craton.**

1. Lift your voic-es, hap-py Christians, sing for joy O, faith-ful few, The
2. Once a - gain the fam-'ly al - ter is ap - pear - ing in the home, The
3. Preach and sing the sweet old sto - ry as our pa - rents used to do, The
4. Faith-ful souls have long been praying and the pow'r is com-ing down, The

world is com-ing com-ing back to God! Soon His truth will be tri - um - phant,
world is com-ing, com-ing back to God; And so man - y who loved dark-ness
world is com-ing, com ing back to God; On our knees be - fore Je - ho - vah
world is com-ing, com-ing back to God; End-less vic - to - ry and glo - ry

la - bor on, your ut-most do, The world is com-ing, com-ing brck to God.
now no lon-ger care to roam, The world is com-ing, com-ing back to God.
pray your spir - it to re-new, The world is com-ing, bom-ing back to God.
shall the blessed Master crown, The world is com-ing, com-ing back to God.

REFRAIN.

The world is com - ing back a - long the gos - pel track, It

feels at last the chast'ning rod; Ho - san - na, shout and sing, all

The World is Coming Back to God.

No. 56. Sometime.

J. H. C. John H. Craton, owner., Dallas, Ga. John H. Craton.

No. 57. When We Go Through the Gates.

Alton L. Watson, Dvbliu, Ga. and Eddie L. Faircloth owners.

James Rowe. Alton L. Watson.

1. Won't it be a hap - py day, at the end of life's long way; When we all go
2. Friends will greet us with a smile, show-ing glad-ness all the while When we all go
3. With a welome true and sweet, Christ the Lord His own will meet, When we all go

sing-ing thro' the gates; Joy will gleam in ev-'ry eye, songs of
We shall see the an-gels fair, gathered
The pearl-y gates; And ho-san-nas glad will roll, thro' the

REFRAIN.

praise will fill the sky, When we all go sing-ing thro' the gates, Oh, what joy
at the al-ter there, When we all go sing-ing thro' the gates.
home-land of the soul, When we all go sing-ing thro' the gates. Joy great joy,

it will be When we see the glo - ry that a - waits, Joy for
it will be,

you, joy for me, When we all go sing - ing thro' the gates.
Joy great joy, joy great joy,

No. 58. When Judgement Reaches Home.

(Suggested by N. S. J.)

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. Craton and Lamb, owners. **J. H. Craton and N. S. Lamb.**

1. I deamed a - bout..... ..... the judgement day,.....
2. The ques-tion oft'..... con-fronts me here,.....
3. There's but one ref - - uge safe and sure,.....

A day that's bound to come. Ah! soul of mine .....
As on the earth I roam; Shall I be filled .....
There's but one shelt - 'ring dome; In Christ my Lord,.....

D. S.—May I be hid.....

what shall I say,..... When judement reach-
with joy or fear,..... .....
I'll be se - cure..... When judgment reach - -
with Christ in God..... ..... When judgement reach - -

FINE. REFRAIN.

es home..... When Judgement reach - - es
When judgement reach-es,
es home.

home,..... ..... When judgement reach es home.....
reaches home, When judgement reaches, reaches home;

D. S.

No. 59. The Home-Land.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. J. M. Henson, owner. **J. M. Henson.**

1. Far be-yond the flee cy clouds is my homeland, (is my home-land,) That fair
2. Of-ten while I'm waiting here I grow homesick, (I grow homesick,) And I
3. Ev - 'ry one is hap-py there in the homeland, (in the home-land,) For the
4. Of - ten here I see this earth clothed in beauty, (clothed in beauty,) Flow'rs and

coun try nev - er seen by mor-tal eyes; I am on - ly pass-ing thro' on a
won-der why the Mas-ter waits so long; For I long to hear the harps of the
peo - ple in that coun-try nev - er die; Nev-er sickness there or pain, neith-er
blos-soms are a-round me as I roam; But it nev-er can compare with my

jour-ney, (on a jour-ney,) And my home is far a - bove the star - ry skies.
an - gels, (of the an-gels,) And I long to hear the saints break forth in song.
sor-row, (neither sorrow,) For the Father's hand will dry my weep-ing eye.
homeland, (with my homeland,) Farewell earth, at ev'n-ing I am go - ing home.

D. S.—Soon on pin - ions I will rise and soar to thee.

REFRAIN.

O the home-land, beau-ti-ful home-land, Fade-less land of pure de-light;

Where the an-gels walk in white, O the home-land, beau-ti-ful home-land,

No. 60. We Both Agree.

J. M. Henson. Edgar W. Tidwell.

1. I met a friend..... who won my heart..... And caused the
2. A smile from Him ..... gave peace and joy..... A peace the
3. His promise keeps..... me ev - er true..... My best for

shad - ows to de-part;..... And now His love.....
world..... can-not destroy;..... The more of Him.....
Him..... I al-ways do;..... His trusting child.....

FINE.

for me I see,..... I trust in Him..... and we a-gree (and we agree,)
I know and see,..... The bet-ter still..... we both a-gree (we both agree.)
I'll ev - er be,..... For bless His name..... we both a-gree (we both agree.)

D.S. me pure and free..... O, bless His name..... we both a-gree (we both agree.)

REFRAIN.

We both a - gree..... O, He is mine,..... And I am
We both a-gree O, He is mine,

His..... O, tho't divine,..... And since He made.....
And I am His O, tho't di-vine And since He made

D. S.

E W. Tidwell and J.M. Henson, owners. 1922.

No 61. My Home Above.

A. J. S. A. J. Sims.

1. This world is not..... my rest-ing place..... I have a home
2. In this sad world..... of pain and care,..... So man - y ills
3. 'Twill not be long..... ere I shall see..... That blessed place

This world is not my resting place, I have a home

a - bove..... Where I shall see..... my Savior's face.....
be - set;..... But when my Lord..... ..... shall call me there.....
of rest;..... Which Christ my Lord..... prepares for me .....
a - bove, a home above; Where I shall see my Savior's face

RFFRAIN.

FINE.

And rest with - in (And rest within) His love (His boundless love.) My home a -
My troub-les I'll (my troubles I'll) for - get, (I will for-get.)
With - in His king - - dom blest. (His kingdom blest.)

D. S. My sweet e - ter - - nal home. (my hap-py home.)

bove (my home a - bove,) sweet home of love (sweet home of love,) Where sin can nev - er
Where sin can nev-er

D. S.

come (can never come,) Oh, that will be (oh, that will be) the place for me (the place for me.)

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

62. Keep the Love-Waves Rolling.

James Rowe — R, H, Cornelius, owner — R. H. Cornelius

1. Lift - ing souls from sin and to Je - sus win, Keep the love-waves
2. Giv - ing hope and cheer to the lost ones here, Keep the love-waves
3. That the world may know Je - sus loves me so, Keep the love-waves

roll - ing on; Mak-ing plac es bright with the gos-pel light, Keep the
That all hearts may sing to our Lord and King, Keep the
roll - ing on; Till He bids us come to our bet-ter home, Keep the

REFRAIN

love-waves roll-ing on. Keep them roll-ing, roll - ing
roll - ing on. roll-ing, roll-ing,

on, Keep them roll-ing as in a - ges gone; Mak-ing
roll-ing, roll-ing on, roll - ing

sin - ners free for e - ter - ni - ty, Keep the love-waves roll-ing on.
roll - ing on.

No. 63. Jesus Keeps Me.

James Rowe. L. B. Register, Graceville, Fla., owner, 1923 L. B. Register.

1. With-in my heart. . . . sweet car - ols ring. . . . . In praise of
2. A - long the way . . . . . He walks with me, ... A - long the
3. His love I know . . . . . will keep me whole, ... Un - til I

Him. . . . . who made me free; (who made me free;) A-long the way . . . . . .
way. . . . . He cheers my soul; (He cheers my soul;) His lov-ing smile. . . . . .
reach. . . . . the gold - en shore, (the gold-en shore,) And there with all. . . . . .

D. S.—I'll praise His name. . . . . .

His praise I sing, ... Be-cause His love, because His love is keep-ing
I al - ways see, ... 'Twill lead me home, 'twill lead me home to heaven's
the throng a - bove . . . . . I'll praise His name, I'll praise His name for ev-er

till life is o'er, . Be-cause His love, because His love is keep-ing

FINE. REFRAIN.

me. (is keep - ing me.) His pre-cious love
goal. (that shin-ing goal.)
more. (for ev - er-more.) His pre - cious love. . . . . is keep - ing

me (is keep - ing me.)

D. S.

is keeping me, For-ev - er His my soul shall be; . . . . . .
me, ... For-ev - er His . . . . . my soul shall be, my soul shall be;

No. 64. My Name is On the Honor Roll.

James A. John H. Craton.

1. I am march-ing on with the King di - vine And His pre-cions love
2. I de - light to sing of His matchless love, I de - light to help
3. In the cit - y fair where His glo - ries shine There's a man-sion bright
4. Oh, ye worn and sad in the downward way, Won't you give your hearts

is for - ev - er mine; I am liv - ing now un-der His con-trol, For I've
souls to look a - bove; Day by day I'm fac-ing the shining goal, For I've
that I know is mine; There my soul will sing with the throng made whole, For I've
to the Lord to-day? He a - lone has pow'r to redeem the soul, Won't you

D. S.—I have placed my name on the hon-or roll Of the

FINE. REFRAIN.

placed my name on the hon - or roll. Yes, my name..... is writ-ten
placed my name on the hon - or roll.
placed my name on the hon - or roll.
place your name on the hon - or roll. Yes, my name

Son of God who has made me whole.

D. S.

there, And His love..... I will de-clare.
is writ-ten there, And His love de - clare.

John H. Craton, owner., Dallas, Ga.

No. 65. Waves of Love.

James Rowe. J. M. Hensen, owner. J. M. Henson.

1. I had wandered from the right And was lost in sin's dark night, And the
2. Sin had sunk me ver - y low, Filled my life with shame and woe, But to-
3. I had wast - ed all my days In for-bid-den gloom-y ways, But to-

temp-ter had me un - der his con-trol; But my burden rolled a-way And I
day I face the spir-it's blessed goal; For I cared no more to roam From the
day my bless - ed Sav ior I ex - tol; For He flood-ed me with light, Made my

sang for joy that day When the waves of love di-vine swept o'er my soul.
path that lead-eth home, When the waves of love di-vine swept o'er my soul.
path-way fair and bright, When the waves of love di-vine swept o'er my soul.

REFRAIN.

When the waves of love divine swept o'er my soul ..... When waves of love .....
When waves of love..... swept o'er my
swept o'er my soul;
soul;..... When the Sav-ior made me hap-py, free and whole,.....
When Je-sus

Waves of Love.

made..... me free and whole..... O I sang for joy that day,
so glad and whole,..... so free and whole,

And I found the homeward way. When the waves of love divine swept o'er my soul.

No. 66. Gently Sleeping.

Stella May Thompson. B. B, Bateman, owner. **B. B. Bateman.**

1. Gen - tly sleep-ing free from sor-row, Since they an-swered Je - sus' call;
2. Gen - tly sleep-ing, la - bor end - ed; Wea - ry ones are rest - ing now;
3. Gen - tly sleep-ing friends we cherished In our life's bright ear - ly morn;
4. Gen - tly sleep-ing ne'er to wak - en Till the res - ur - rec - tion day;

FINE.

But we know up - on the mor-row We shall meet them one and all.
By the Fa-ther's love de - fend - ed, Un - to Him in thanks we bow.
But their mem-'ry ne'er has per-ished Like the love - ly flow - er shorn.
He hath giv - en, He hath tak-en— Glo - ry to out Lord al - way!

D. S.—When the trum - pet call shall sound.

REFRAIN.

Sweetly sleeping friends so precious,
Sweet - ly sleep - ing 'Neath the green and peaceful mound.
Gen - tly sleep-ing till the morn-ing, D. S.
Gen - tly sleep - ing

No. 67. His Love Saved Me.

Copyright, 1924, in "Special Songs" No, 3, H. F, Morris, owner.

James Rowe. **Pledger B. Jones.**

1. Hap - py the song my spir - it sings. Prais-ing the matchless King of kings;
2. Pleas-ures of sin now tempt in vain, True to my Sav - ior I re-main;
3. Close to His side I press a - long, Fear less and hap-py, true and strong;

While I a - bide be-neath His wings, Peaceful and sweet and glad and free;
Heav-en's e - ter - nal crown to gain, Je - sus my bless - ed Lord to see;
Sing-ing with joy re-demp-tion's song, Sure that safe home I soon shall be;

I was a - stray and lost in night, Spend-ing my days in grief and fright,
Out of the depths I've come at last, Hid - den for - ev - er is my past,
Soon with the an - gels I shall sing Heaven's glad song to Christ my King.

Now I am in a path - way bright, For love saved me.
All up - on Je - sus I have cast, For love saved me.
While all the bells of glo - ry ring, For love saved me.

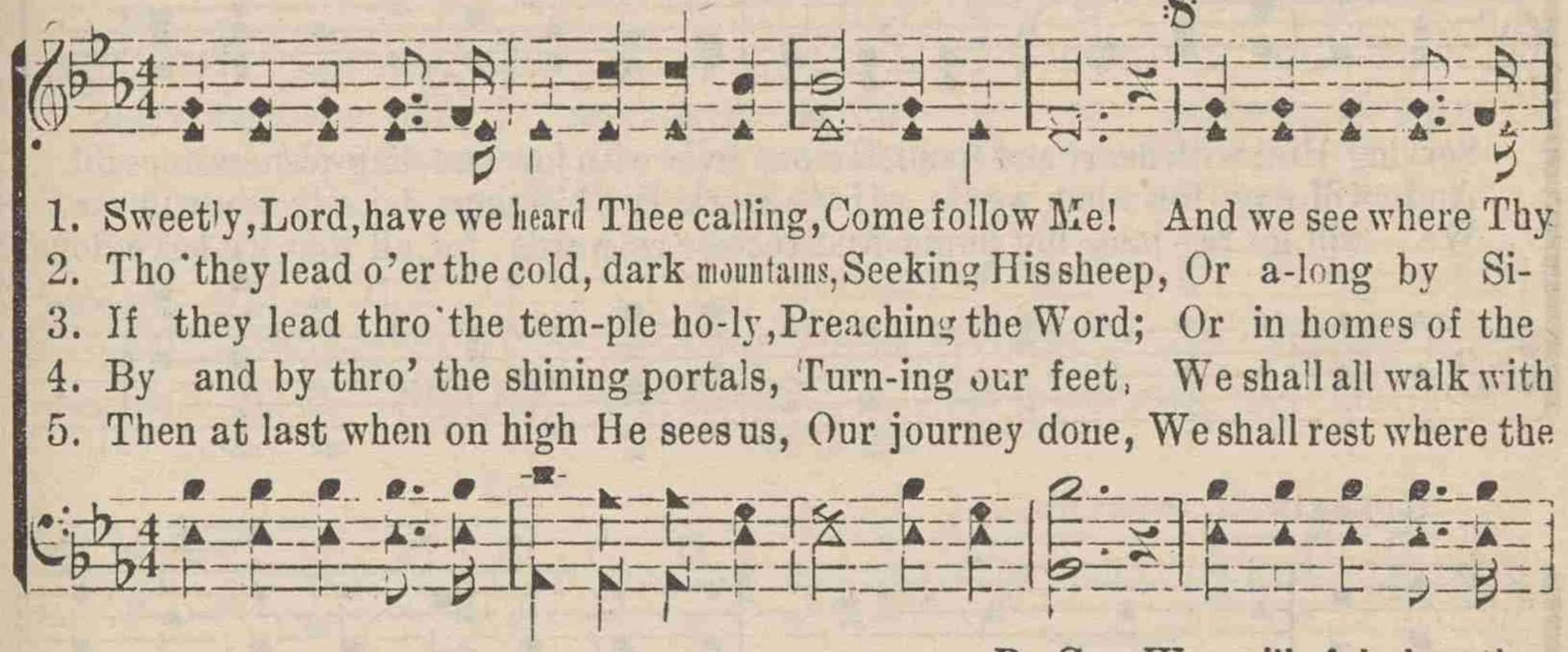
REFRAIN.

His love has saved my soul, His love has made me whole; Now, un - der

His Love Saved Me.

No. 68. Footsteps of Jesus.

Mrs. M. B. C. Slade. **Dr. A. B. Everett.**



CHORUS.

No. 69. There is Joy in Service.

E. M. Bartlett. Lents & Weams, owners. 1924 **Dr. W. S. Lents.**

1. There is joy in ser - ving Je-sus, How it makes our hearts rejoice, When we feel we've done our blessed Master's will, As we do His bless-ed bid-ding,
2. We are hap-py when in ser-vice And our hearts are warm and true, 'Tis the on - ly way that we can hap - py be; Je - sus has a store of bless-ings
3. Joy and glad-ness fol-low service, Hearts are light when du-ty's done And the rest - ing time for la-bor hard has come; Knowing well we've done our dn - ty,

Serving Him with heart and hand, He our lives with joy and hap-pi-ness does fill.
And will pay for what we do, If we work, His blessings dai - ly we will see.
We will go re - joic - ing home And receive re-wards for all that we have done.

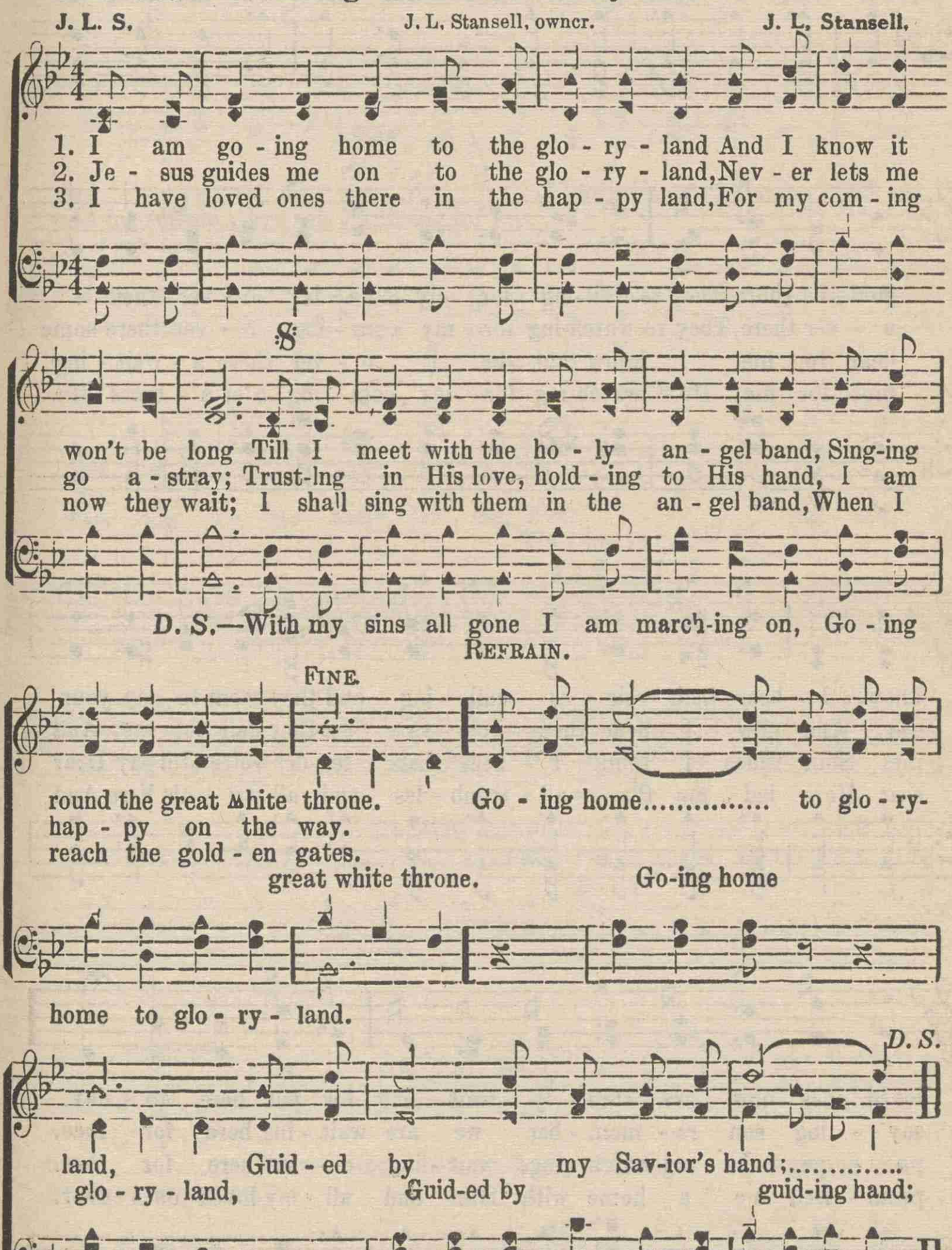
REFFRAIN.

There is joy, joy, joy, Joy in ser - ving Je - sus, It is joy, yes, wondrous joy in serving Him to - day,
joy to know our du - ty's done. And when all of life's joy for us to know our du - ty's done, hal-le-lu-jah!

There is Joy in Service.

No. 70. Going Home to Gloryland.

J. L. S. J. L. Stansell, owner. J. L. Stansell.



REFRAIN.

FINE.

D. S.

No. 71. There Seems to be Somebody Waiting for Me.

In loving memory of our darling babes.

John H. Craton. **G. J. Spivey and John H. Craton.**

1. There seem to be some - bod - y wait - ing O - ver on the gold - en shore, They're wait-ing for my com - ing o - ver their I know; I hear their voic - es call - ing and they seem to say your
2. I know I have a fa - ther and a Moth - er wait - ing o - ver there, They're watch-ing for my com - ing o - ver there some day; And now I hear their voic - es as they call for me, And
3. Oh, yes, I have a pre - cious darl - ing Who was ev - er dear to me. I know that she is o - ver there a - wait - ing me; Some-times I think I hear her ten-der voice still say Dear
4. Oh, yes, I know my lov - ing Sav - ior Who has done so much for me. He's watch-ing for my com - ing o'er a - cross the sea; He's led me thro' all troub - les and all tri - als here And

loved ones now are sure - ly wait - ing for you here to - day.
say - ing son re - mem - ber we are wait - ing here for thee.
pa - pa I am watch - ing, wait - ing o - ver here for thee.
prom - ised me a home with Him and all my loved ones dear.

There Seems to be Sombody Waiting for Me.

REFRAIN.

No. 72. He Leadeth Me.

R. A. Lester. A. P. Bland owner, Hanceville, Ala. A. P. Bland.

1. Un-known the path..... be - fore me lies,.....
2. My soul was lost..... ..... in sin and shame,.. .....
3. I'll ful - ly trust..... His guid - ing hand,.....

1. Un-known the path be-fore me lies, be - fore me lies

And storms clouds oft - - - en fierce a - rise;.....
To res - cue me ..... the Sav - ior came;.....
Un - til I reach..... the bet - ter land;.....

And storm clouds oft-en fierce a - rise, so fierce a-rise:

But He who doth..... .. the storms con-trol,.....
And now He shows..... the bet - ter way,.....
And when I stand..... on heav-ens shore,.....

But He who doth the storms con-trol, the storms control,

Is al - ways near..... to guide my soul.....
I glad - ly fol - - - low day by day.....
I'll praise His name..... for ev - er more. .....

Is al - ways near to guide my soul, to guide my soul.

REFRAIN.

He lead - eth me ..... I fear no harm,.....

He lead - eth me I fear no harm, I fear no harm,

He Leadeth Me.

No dan - ger can..... my soul a - larm;.....
No dan - ger can my soul a - larm, my soul a - larm;

From Sa-tan's snares..... .. I shall be free, ...
From Sa-tan's snares I shall be free, I shall be free,

So long as Je - - - sus lead - eth me.
So long as Je - sus lead - eth me, He lead-eth me.

No. 73. Down to the Sacred Stream.

J. M. Henson, owner of music. **J. M. Henson.**

1. Down to the sa - cred wave The Lord of life was led;
2. He taught the sol - emn way, He fixed the ho - ly rite;
3. The Ho - ly Ghost came down The bap - tism to ap - prove;
4. Dear Sav - for, we will tread In Thine ap - point - ed way;

And He who came our souls to save, In Jor - dan bowed His head.
He bade His ran-somed ones o - bey, And keep the path in sight.
The or - di-nance of Christ to crown, And stamp it with His love.
Let glo - ry o'er these scenes be shed, And smile on us to day.

No. 74. Dreams of Heaven.

James Wells. J. L. Heath.

1. Soft-ly fall the shades of e - ven-tide, Shadows creep across the lea,
2. Oft I seem to see the throne so fair, Hear the angels sweetly sing,
3. Oh, the beauty of that bless-ed place, Where no sorrow enters in,
4. On that glad, sweet day my soul shall rise, Bid this earth a last good-by,

1. Soft-ly fall the shades of e-ven-tide, Shad-ows creep a - cross, across the lea.

And up-on the evening's ris - ing tide Dreams of heaven come to me.
See the jas-per walls beyond compare, Round the cit-y of the King.
Where we'll see the Savior face to face, Where we nevermore shall sin.
Wing its weary way to Par - a-dise, To that land beyond the sky.

And up - on the evening's rising tide Dreams of heav - en come, yes, come to me.

REFRAIN.

Let me dwell in heav-en, Lord, In the cit - y of the

Let me dwell in heav - en, Lord, heav-en, Lord, In the cit - y bright and

blest; When thou break'st life's sil-ver cord, ...

fair, bright and fair; When thou break'st life's sil - ver cord, sil - ver cord,

Dreams of Heaven.

rit.

Bear, O bear me safe - ly there.
Bear, O bear me safe - ly, bear me safe - ly there, safe - ly there.

No. We Soon Shall Land.

Arr. by John H. Craton. Arr. by Grady Womack.

1. { Come, all my Christian peo - ple, come, And let us join in one ac - cord;
   { Come, let us sing God's ho - ly praise Un - to the bless-ed Lamb of God.

2. { Come, let us sing to - geth - er here, As we go marching on to God;
   { Come, let us join in loud - est praise Un - to the Master's ho - ly name.

3. { Come, let us sing one oth - er song, Be - fore we join a - round the throne,
   { For Zi-on's gates are draw - ing near, The voice of an - gels I can hear.

REFRAIN.

We soon shall land, we soon shall land, In
We soon shall land, we soon shall land, In that sweet home where
that sweet home where Jesus is; ..... Up there we'll meet those
Je - sus is, ... Where Je - sus is;
gone be - fore, (those gone be - fore,) And live for - ev - er - more.

No. 75. Keep Sailing On.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. A. P. Bland, owner. **A. P. Bland.**

1. O sail - or bound..... for yon - der home .....
2. Tho'skies may grow ..... as dark as night,.....
3. Tho'storms may sweep..... a - cross the foam,.....
4. Be - yond you are..... the heav'n-ly heights.....

O sail - or bound for yon-der home,

Keep sail - ing on,..... ..... keep sail - ing on;.....

Keep sail-ing on, keep sail - ing on;

O'er bil-lows wild, ... o'er o-cean's foam ..... Keep sail ing
Steer-ing by faith, ... and not by sight, ... Keep sail ing
They'll on-ly drive..... you near-er home..... ..... . Keep sail ing
You soon will see..... the har-bor lights,..... ..... Keep sail ing

O'er bil-lows wild, o'er ocean's foam,

REFRAIN.

on,..... keep sailing on,..... ..... Keep sailing on,

Keep sailing on, keep sailing on, Keep sailing on,

your course'tward home, O'er bil-lows wild,

your course'tward home,..... O'er bil-lows wild,..... ..... o'er o-cean's

Keep Sailing On

o'er oceans foam; Across the sea Christ calls to thee.
foam;..... A-cross the sea Christ calls to thee,

Keep sail - ing on,..... keep sail - ing on.....
Keep sail - ing on, keep sail - ing on.

No. 76. Don't Let Your Light Burn Low.

M. D. Ussery. Property of The Inter-State Music, Co., Abilene, Tex. **J, E. Williams,**

1. O would you be a bless - ing true, As on through life you go?
2. The world is grop-ing in de-spair, God's love they do not know,
3, The lov-ing Sav-ior needs your aid, In let - ting sin - ners know;

8

Be con-stant in God's ser-vice here, Don't let your light burn low.
So live to guide them to the right, Don't let your light burn low.
Sal-va-tion's free, who will may come, Don't let your light burn low.

FINE.

D. S.—Be con-stant in Ged's ser-vice here, Don't let your light burn low.

REFRAIN. D. S.

Don't let your light burn low,..... Don't let your light burn low;.....
burn low, burn low;

No. 77. All Will Be Glory There.

W. S. L. Property of Dr, W. S. Lents. 1922. All rights reserved. Dr. W. S. Lents.

Allegro

1. I'm on my way to heav - en, And it won't be long, Till I, with all the an - gels, Sing the glo - ry song; Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! There no
2. We'll walk the stree's of glo - ry With the white-robed throng, With life-crowns brightly gleaming, Sing-ing love's glad song; There with all our loved ones, Hap - py
3. Come, sin-ner, march to glo - ry, With the ransomed band, Sing "Glo - ry Hal - le - lu - jah," 'Thro' this pil-grim land; Trav - el home with Je-sus, Glo - ry

soul will roam, Oh, 'twill all be glo - ry When our souls reach home.
we shall be, Glo - ri - fied for - ev - er By the crys - tal sea.
great to share, With the saints and an - gels, Thro' the a - ges there.

CHORUS.

'Twill be glo - ry there, With all the an - gels fair, His glo - ry we shall share, Be-neath that cloudless dome,
Yes, it will be glo - ry there, With all the saints and an - gels fair, For God's great glo - ry we shall share, Be neath that cloudless dome, for - ev - er;

All Will Be Glory There.

No. 78. I Need Thee Ev-'ry Hour.

Mrs. Annie S. Hawks. **Rev. Robert Lowry.**

No. 79. Go Ye To the Harvest.

Copyright, 1924, in "Special Songs, No. 3," H. F. Morris, owner.

J. M. Henson. C. C. Stafford.

1. Go, ye, to the har - vest for the bless - ed King of glo - ry,
2. Reap and bind some precious sheaves for gar - ners up in heav - en,
3. Soon the grain will all be gath-ered, and the night be fall - ing

Loy - al reap - ers He is need - ing in the field to-day;.....
to - day;
Gold - en grain is bend - ing low, and soon may go to waste;.....
to waste;
Then the bless - ed har-vest King will bid us wel-come home,.....
to our home;

La - bor on with cour-age, on - ward speed the gos - pel sto - ry,
Crowns of life to all the faith - ful reap - ers will be giv - en,
All who have some sheaves to car - ry Je - sus will be call - ing,

To the bless - ed har - vest field now haste a - way,.....
a - way.
To the bless - ed har - vest fields now go in haste. .....
in haste.
"Come up high - er reap - ers where no more you'll roam.".....
ev - er roam,

REFRAIN.

Go ye now and gath - er in the grain,.....
Go ye faith-ful reap-ers now and gath - er in the gold-en grain,

Go Ye Forth to Harvest.

No. 80. The Home Above.

Mrs. A. P. Bland. **A. P. Bland.**

1. There is a home..... pre-pared a-bove,..... For all who
2. That home some day..... we shall be-hold,..... .... Up - on the
3. When all the cares..... of life are o'er,..... We'll speed a -

There is a home prepared above,

trust..... the Savior's love;..... And some sweet day.....
shin - - ing streets of gold;..... There with the saved.....
way..... to heaven's shore;..... There hap-py songs.....
for all who trust the Savior's love, the Savior's love; And some sweet day

by sav-iug grace,..... We shall be-hold..... Him face to face.....
for - ev - er-more,..... Our blessed Lord..... we shall a-dore.....
of joy we'll sing, ... In prais-es to..... our Lord and King.....
by saving grace, We shall behold Him face to face, yes, face to face.

REFRAIN.

In that sweet home pre-pared a-bove,
In that sweet home..... prepared a- bove,..... We soon shall

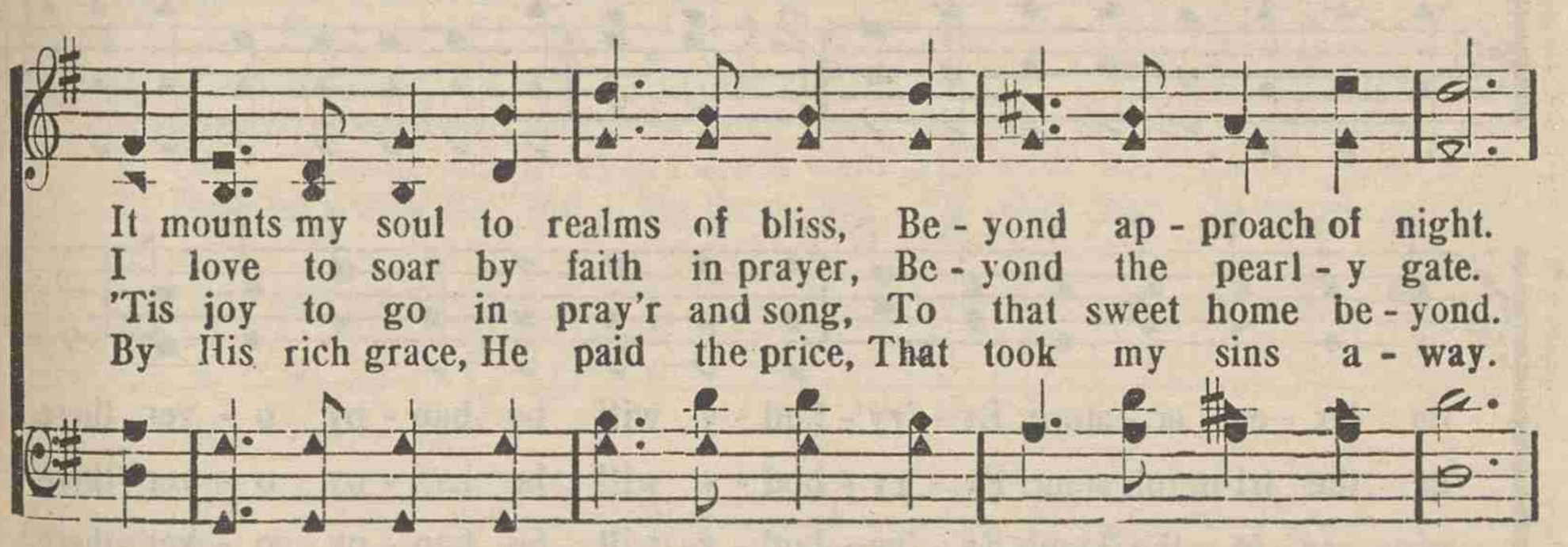
We soon shall see the ones we love; And then at rest
see ..... the ones we love;..... And then at rest..... we all shall

A. P. Bland, owner.

The Home Above.

No. 81. His Praise.

M. D. Ussery. J. M. Henson.



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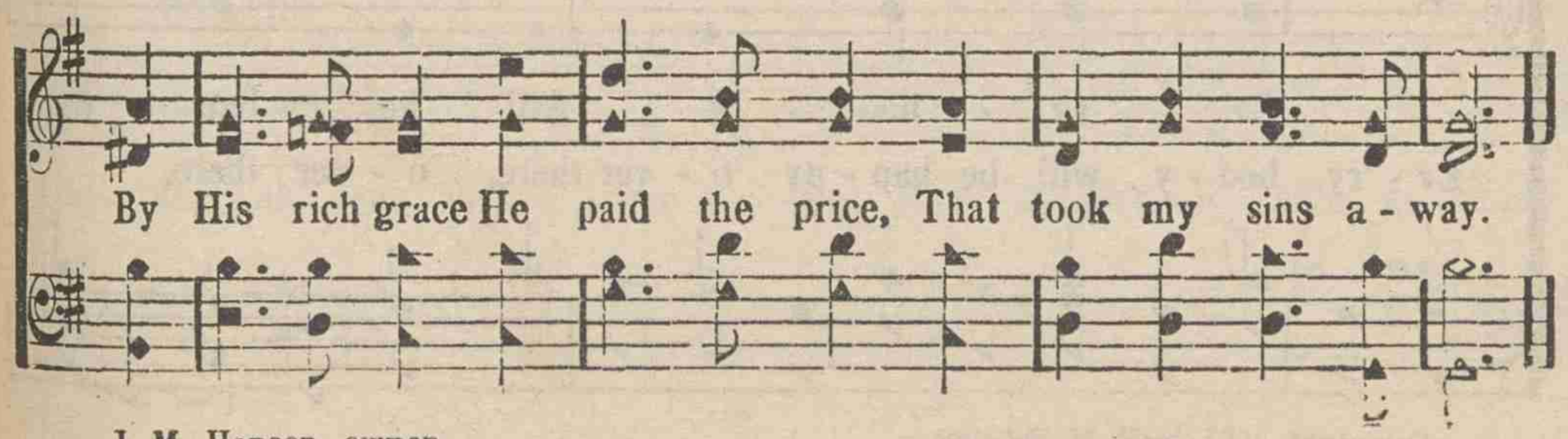


J. M. Henson, owner.

No. 82. Everybody will be Happy Over There.

E. M. B. E. M. Bartlett.

1. There's a hap - py land of prom-ise o - ver in the great be-yond Where the
2. Moth-ers, fa-thers, sis - ters, brothers will be sing-ing'round the throne In that
3. We will bear no - bod - y pray-ing and no mourn-ing in that land For no
4. There we'll meet the One who saved us and who kept us by His grace And who

saved of earth shall soon the glo-ry share;Where the souls of men shall en - ter and live
land where no one ev - er knows a care And the christians of all a - ges will join
bur-dens there will be for us to bear; All the peo - ple will be sing-ing"Glo-ry,
brought us to that land so bright and fair; We will praise His name for-ev-er as we

on for - ev - er - more, Ev - 'ry - bod - y will be hap - py o - ver there.
in the tri-umph song, Ev - 'ry - bod - y will be hap - py o - ver there.
glo - ry to the Lamb,Ev - 'ry - bod - y will be hap - py o - ver there.
look up - on His face, Ev - 'ry - bod - y will be hap - py o - ver there.

REFRAIN.

Ev - 'ry - bod - y will be hap - py,
Ev - 'ry - bod - y will be hap - py o - ver there, o - ver there,

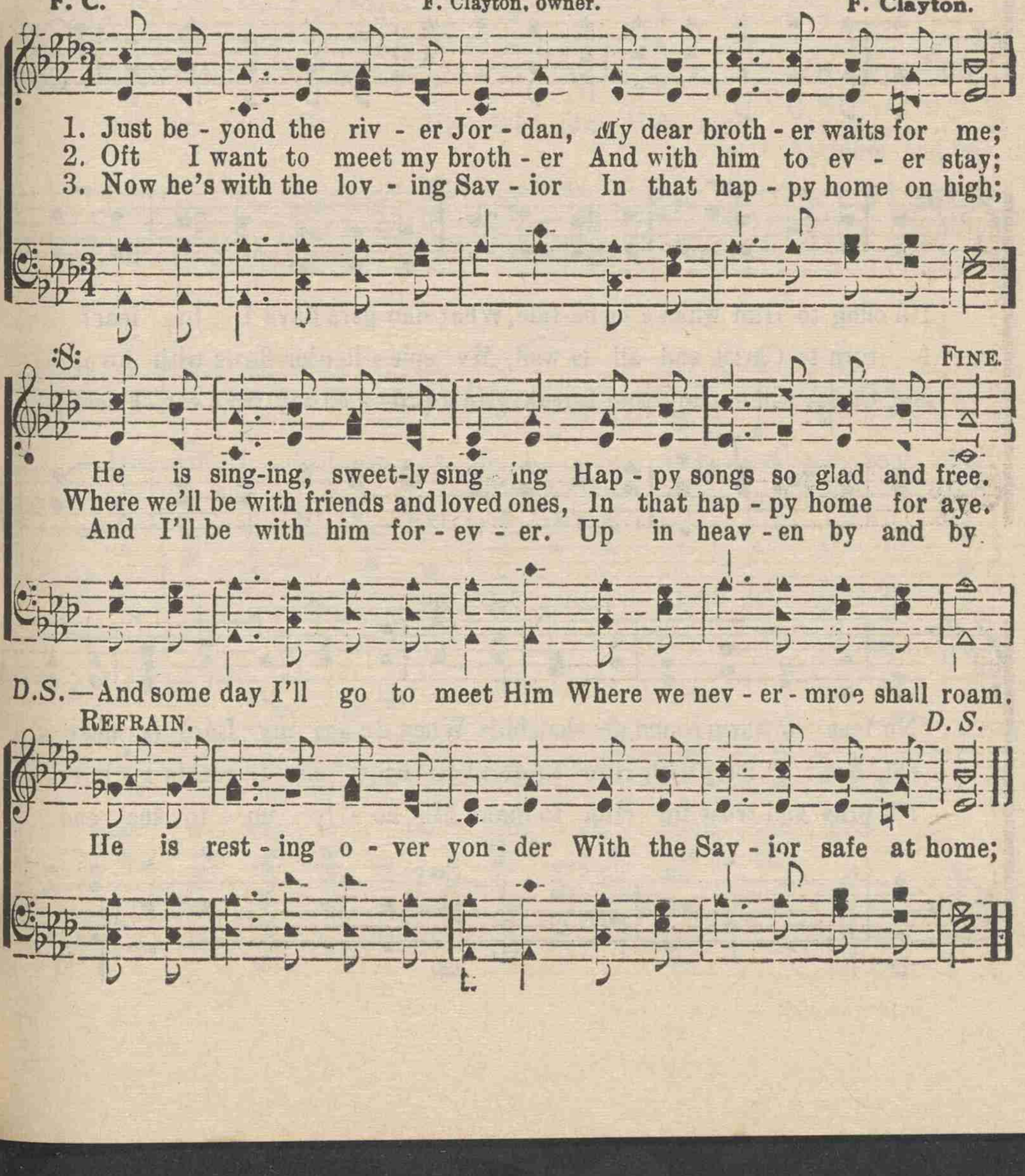
Copyright, 1921, by E. M. Bartlett.

Everybody Will Be Happy Over There.

No. 83. I'll Meet My Brother.

In memory of my dear brother who departed this life, Feb. 6, 1920.

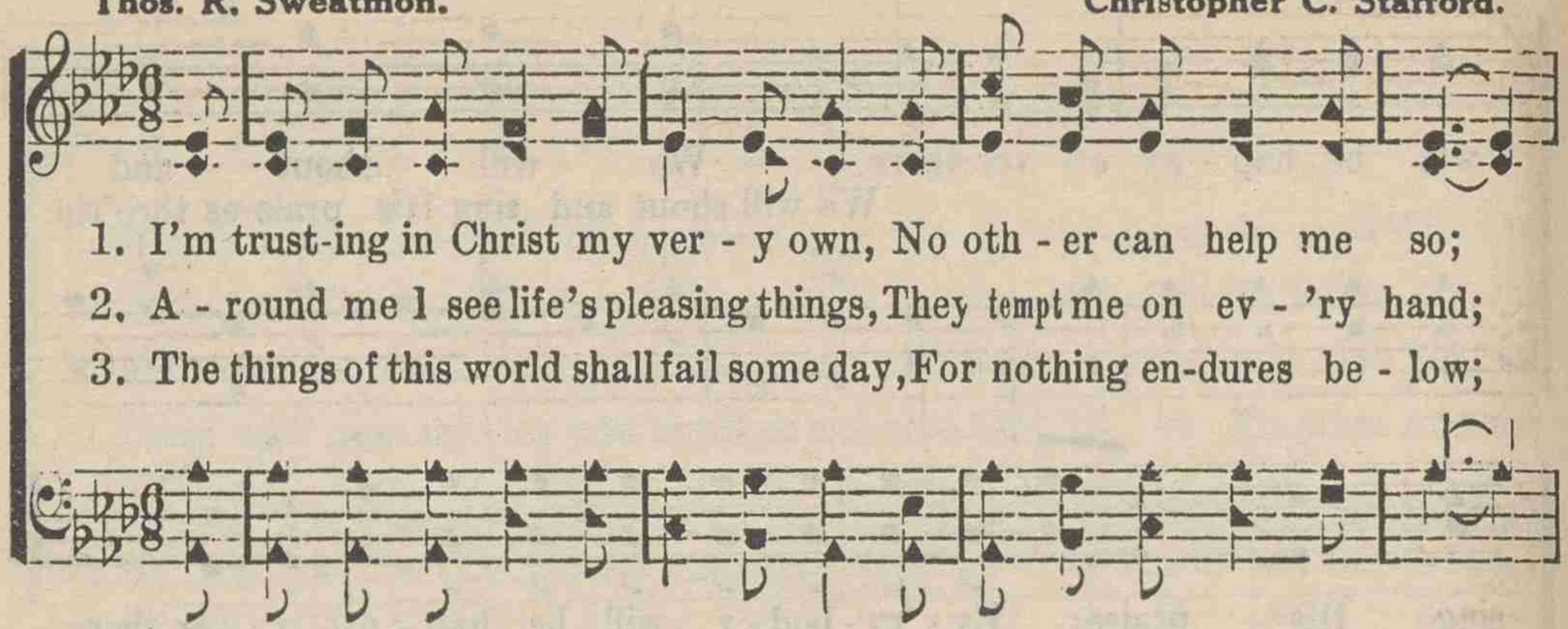
F. C. F. Clayton, owner. F. Clayton.



No. 84. I'm Trusting in Him Alone.

Copyright, 1924. in: "Special Songs, No. 3." H. F. Morris, owner.

Thos. R. Sweatmon. **Christopher C. Stafford.**



1. I'm trust-ing in Christ my ver - y own, No oth - er can help me so;
2. A - round me I see life's pleasing things, They tempt me on ev - 'ry hand;
3. The things of this world shall fail some day, For nothing en-dures be - low;

He's read-y to cheer when sad and lone, He's dear-est to me I know.
But all of their worth no comfort brings In this wea - ry sin - ful land.
The earth and the skies shall pass a-way, How quick-ly we do not know.

I'll cling to Him what-e'er be-tide, What dan-gers have I to fear?
I turn to Christ and all is well, My spir - it o'er-flows with love;
But Christ will not my soul forsake, He's prov - en my tru - est Friend;

No foes or harm round me shall hide When Je-sus my Lord is near.
Oh, how I long with Him to dwell In heav - en - ly courts a - bove.
I'll pray and trust for Him to make Me ho - ly un - to the end.

I'm Trusting in Him Alone,

REFRAIN.

I'm trust-ing in Him a - lone,..... No dan-gers shall come to
Christ, in Him a - lone, ev - er

me;..... For He's the Fa - ther's on - ly Son, Most high and
come to me;

ho - ly is He. I'll fol - low Him night and day,.....
ev - 'ry night and day,

His will I shall ev - er do;..... And when my soul shall
strive to do;

rit.

pass a - way, I'll see Him be - yond the blue.

No. 85. Marching In the Gospel Light.

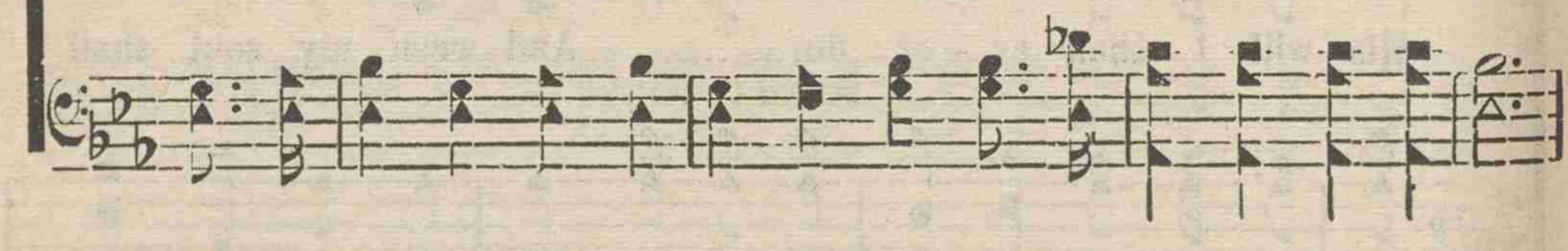
Copyright, 1924. in: "Special Songs, No. 3." Morris and Henson, owners.

J. M. Henson. Homer F. Morris.

1. In the gos - pel light we march a-long, Stand-ing firm for Christ our King;
2. All the way our faith grows stronger still And with cour-age we go on;
3. It is joy to know that He is near And will keep us by His might;

Dai - ly keep - ing in our hearts a song, While to Him by faith we cling.
Al - ways do - ing well our Mas-ter's will, We are fac-ing heav-en's dawn.
Give us words of com-fort,love and cheer, Till shall come the morn-ing light.

Still re - main - ing true to His command. Brave-ly fac - ing ev - 'ry foe;
We will nev - er fal - ter or de - spair, As we make our way a - long;
True to Him we ev - er mean to stay And from Him shall nev-er roam;



Ev - er trust - ing in His guid-ing hand, Glad - ly on for Him we go.
He will lead us to the cit - y fair, To the land of end-less song.
And when dawns the great e - ter - nal day, We shall rest with Him at home.

Marching In the Gospel Light.

REFRAIN.

We are. march ing in the light, And we are

March-ing in the gos - pel light, We're brave-ly stand-ing

stand-ing for the right, As on we go, our faith we show; In the

for the right,

Lead - er that we love; We are march-ing in the

love; O we are march-ing in the gos - pel

light And we are keep - ing rec-ords bright, His praise we'll
light And keep-ing earth - ly rec - ords bright,

sing and ev - er cling To our Friend a - bove.
precious Friend, our Friend a-bove

pre-cious Friend a-bove..

No. 86. He Died for Me.

J. H. Johnson. J. L, Hearh, owner. Harmony, N. C. 1923. J. L. Heath.

1. Up - on the cross .... the Sav - ior died,.....
2. The Sav - ior died..... up - on the tree, ...
3. Oh, glo'-rous hope ..... of per - fect love,.....
4. Oh, when this world ..... is wrapped in flame.....

I. Up - on the cross The Sav-ior died,

For me the Lord .... was cru - ci - fied .....
He want - ed me ..... His child to be .....
It fits me for ..... the home a - bove .....
And Je - sus calls .... His own by name .....

For me the Lord was cru-ci-fied

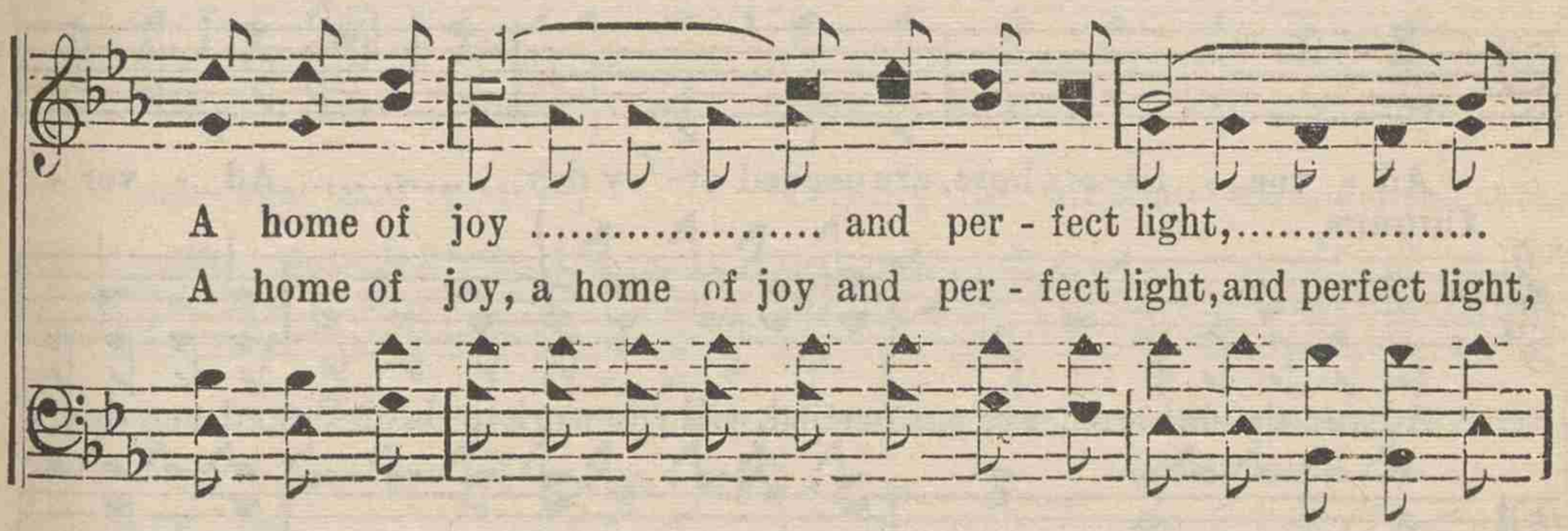
No great - er love ..... could ev - er be,.....
I'll meet Hfm on ..... the gold - en shore.....
Be - cauoe He saves..... mv soul from sin,.....
And when the judg - ment day is past,..... .....

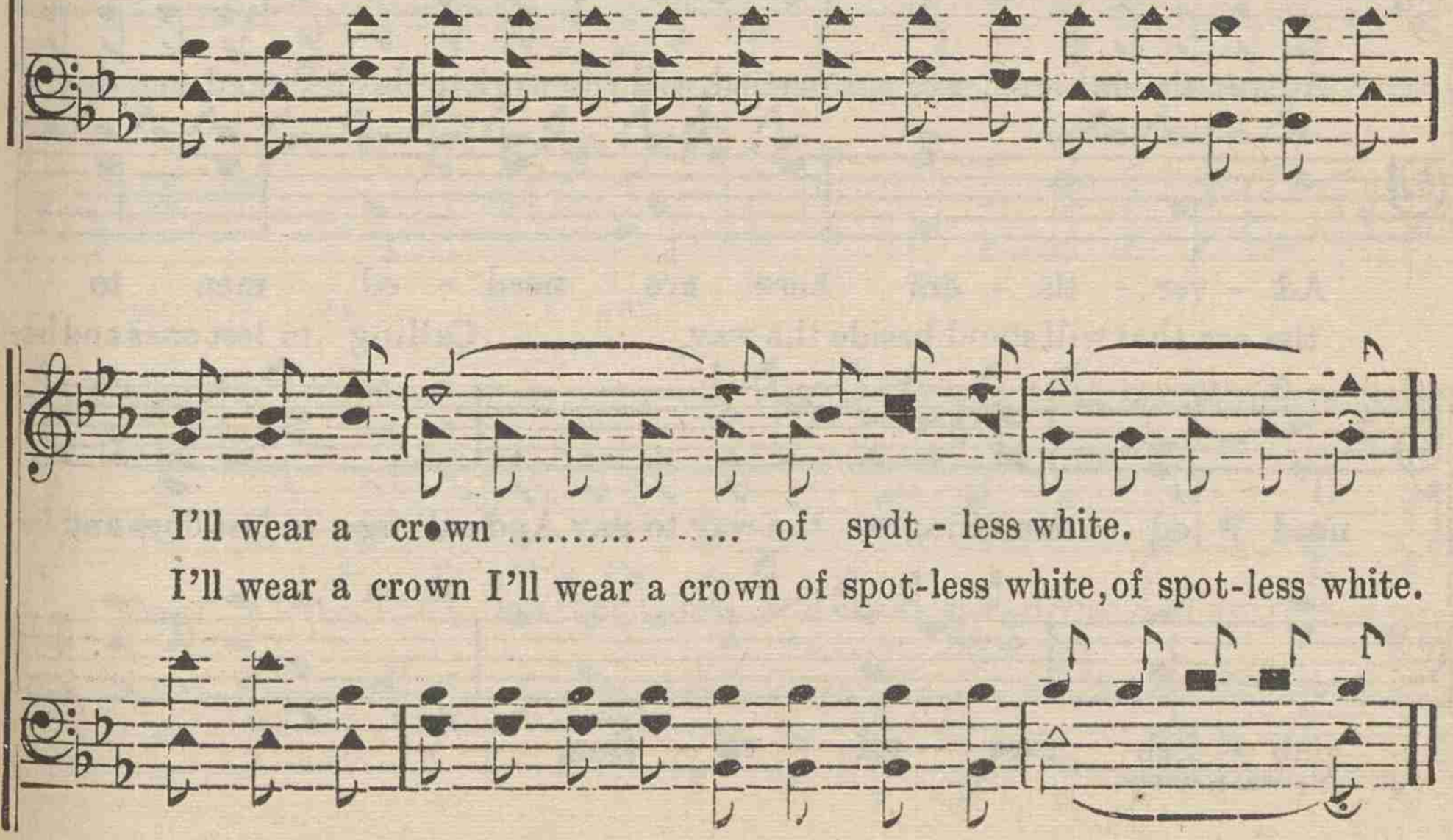
No great - er love could ev - er be,

That Je - sus suf - fered death for me. (upon the tree.)
And sing His love..... for ev - er more. (for ever more.)
He set me free..... .....and took me in. (He took me in.)
I'll sing a - round..... e throne at last. (at home at last.)

He Died For Me.

REFRAIN.





No. 87. Advertisers Are Needed.

MRS. E. GREER FLOYD. (Good as a quartet.) F M. FERRELL.

1. Let your life be so that ev-'ry one you meet may know That you are a
2. Say to all you meet on high-way or on crowded street, How your mighty
3. While on earth you dwell, let all your words and actions tell Something of your
4. When on yonder shore, all la- bor past, all tri- als o'er With the an-gels

sol-dier in the ser-vice of the Lord, Tell in ev-'ry place the sto-ry
Cap-tain conquers e'en the bold-est foe, In rich halls of pride, and where the
great Redeemer's gra-cious-ness and love, Sing by day and night His lov-ing
you shall sing, "all glory to His name," Sound His praises a-broad, ex-alt

of His boundless grace, Pub- lish His great, might-y name a-broad.
poor, the vile a-bide, Laud Him, praise Him, where- so- e'er you go.
kind- ness and His might, Go ye shout- ing: "Je- sus reigns above."
your blest King and Lord, Thro' all earth and heav'n His might proclaim.

Ad - ver - tis- ers here, are needed ev-'ry day,.....Ad - ver -

CHORUS.

Ad-ver-tis-ers here are needed, will you work to-day? Yes, ad-ver-tis-ers

Ad - ver - tis - ers here are need - ed men to

tis- ers that will stand beside the way, Calling to lost ones and be

need - ed stand-ing by the way to-day And calling to lost ones and be

pub - lish free sal - va - tion,

J. S. VARGHAN, owner.

Advertisers Are Needed. (Concluded).

tell - ing them of His grace di - vine, the world's sal - va - tion full and

tell - ing them of His grace di - vine, the world's sal- va - tion full and

free so free; Ad - ver - tis - ers now are

free, so full and free, Ad- ver - tis - ers now are

free, we need more workers come o'er, Ad - ver - tis - ers

need- ed ev - 'ry hour.....Ad - ver - tis - ers full of

need - ed ev - 'ry day and hour, Yes, ad-ver - tis - ers now are need - ed,

now are need - ed here to tell the

cour - age and pow - er, Call-ing to sinners come and drink at the

full of cour- age and of power, And calling to sin-ners come and drink at the

sto - ry o - ver.

fount e - ter - nal, flow- ing free, And those who drink shall thirst no more.

fount e - ter - nal, flow- ing free, And those who drink shall thirst no more.

No. 88. 'Tis His Hand That Guides Me.

J. H. Johnson — J. L. Heath, owner. — J. L. Heath.

1. Be the fu - - ture as it may,
2. Tho' my home ..... may hum - ble be,
3. Keeps me ev - - er in the right,
4. Be the pres - - ent dark or light,

Be the fu - ture as it may, yes, as it may,

God is guid - - ing all the way;
Christ the Lord ..... will be with me;
Gives me vic - - t'ry in the fight;
God is wis - - dom, God is light;

God is guid - ing all the way; yes, all the way;

Know-ing He..... ..... can - not do wrong,
Tho' I hold..... the high - est part,
And for me....., He takes my part,
In His wis - - dom and His love,

Know-ing, He can - not do wrong, can - not do wrong,

He will guide..... me all a - long.
Still the Lord..... looks on the heart.
For the Lord ..... looks on the heart.
He will guide..... me home a - bove.

He will guide me all a - long, yes, all a - long.

'Tis His Hand That Guides Me.

REFRAIN.

No. 89. Just Ahead God's Light is Shining.

Copyright, 1923, in: "Gospel Quartettea",

Mrs. C. D. Martin. H. F. Morris, owner. Elbert B. Fowler.

I. Just a - head God's light is shin - ing, In the land of end - less day;
2. For that hour my soul is long - ing, I would see my Sav-ior's face;
3. In the home of end - less glo - ry. I shall meet the friends of yore:

There for us is joy su - per - nal, Sin and gloom have passed a-way.
I would hear His word of welcome, Praise Him for His matchless grace.
And with all the blood-washed millions Dwell in light for - ev - er more.

In that land of fade-less beau - ty, In that sum - mer land of song;
Joy tran-scend-ent, full of glo - ry, Just to feel that Christ is near;
But the meet - ing with my Sav - ior Is for what I long the most;

We will join the might-y cho - rus Of the hap - py. countless throng.
Who can tell the weight of glo - ry When His wel-come word we hear.
He is now my great-est treas-ure 'Tis in Him I make my boast.

Just Ahead God's Light is Shining

CHORUS.

I'm bound for the place that my Lord is pre-par-ing, Whose glories by faith I now see;..... With saints of all a - ges I soon shall see Jesus, "And that will be I now see;

glo - ry for me."..... I'm bound for a king-dom by sin nev - er for me.

darkened, And long for the mo-ment to come..... When I shall reach to me come

glo-ry, the homeland e - ter - nal, My beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful home..... heav-en-ly home,

No. 90. O Spirit, Return.

Rev. Thomas R Sweatmon. J. W. Askew, owner. **J. W. Askew.**

O Spirit, Return.

REFRAIN.

No. 91. Love is Leading Us.

James Rowe. Leaders Music Co., owners, Dothan, Ala. **C. C. Stafford.**

1. On, comrades, on, the sto - ry re - peat-ing For the Sav-ior we a - dore;
2. On, comrades, on, on Je - sus re - ly - ing, Rest-ing on re-deem-ing grace;
3. On, comrades, on, His prrise sweetly singing, Making know His precious love.

Foes of the truth all pa - tient - ly meet-ing, Prais - ing Je - sus
All that is wrong, with courage, de - fy - ing, Till you meet Him
New hopes with-in our souls ev - er springing, Seek the bet - ter

ev - er - more. He is still at - tend - ing us, Thro' each bat-tle de-
face to face. Love is still in - fold - ing us, Still His arm is up-
world a-bove. Tho' the storms be sweep-ing us, Je - sus still will be

𝄋 FINE.

fend-ing us; And to keep us true each day, Love is lead-ing all the way.
hold ing us; And, that we may nev-er stray, Love is lead-ing all the way.
keep-ing us; And, to see His face some day, Love is lead-ing all the way.

D. S.—On-ward go your faith to show, Love is lead-ing all the way.

REFRAIN.

Love is lead-ing us home to glo - ry, To the bet-ter home;
home, sweet home;

Love is Leading Us.

Oh, with hap - pi - ness tell the sto - ry To the souls who roam; .....
souls who roam;

D. S.

Love is lead - ing us and will keep us Till the bet-ter day;
better day;

No. The Lone Pilgrim.

From "The Old Southern Harmony." Wm. Walker. Arr.

Moderato

1. I came to the place where the lone pil - grim lay, And
2. The tem - pest may howl and the loud thun - der roar, And
3. I wan - dered an ex - ile and stran - ger from home, No
4. O tell my com - pan - ion and chil - dren most dear, To

pen - sive - ly stood by the tomb; When in a low whis - per I
gath - er - ing storms may a - rise; Yet calm is my feel - ing, at
kin - dred or rel - a - tive nigh; I met the con - ta - gion and
weep not for me now I'm gone; The same hand that led me thro'

heard some-thing say, How sweet - ly I sleep here a - lone.
rest in my soul, The tears are all wiped from my eyes.
sank to the tomb, My soul flew to man - sions on high.
scenes most se - vere, Has kind - ly as - sist - ed me home.

No. 92. In Yonder Home.

J. A. Grantham. McInish and Grantham, owners. **O. S. McInish.**

In Yonder Home.

No. 93. We Shall Sing Before the King.

C. H. C. C. H. Culbreth, owner. **Charley Culbreth.**

1. When we reach that hap - py land And be - fore the throne shall stand,
2. Glo - ry, glo - ry all the way, We shall reach our home some day,
3. We shall pass thro' pearl - y gates On our way to God's es-tates,

We shall sing..... be - fore the King;
We shall sing be - fore the King;

And with all the an - gels fair, We shall all be gath-ered there,
Hal - le - lu - jah we shall sing, glad Ho - san - nas to the King,
We shall walk be - fore the Lord And re - ceive the great re-ward,

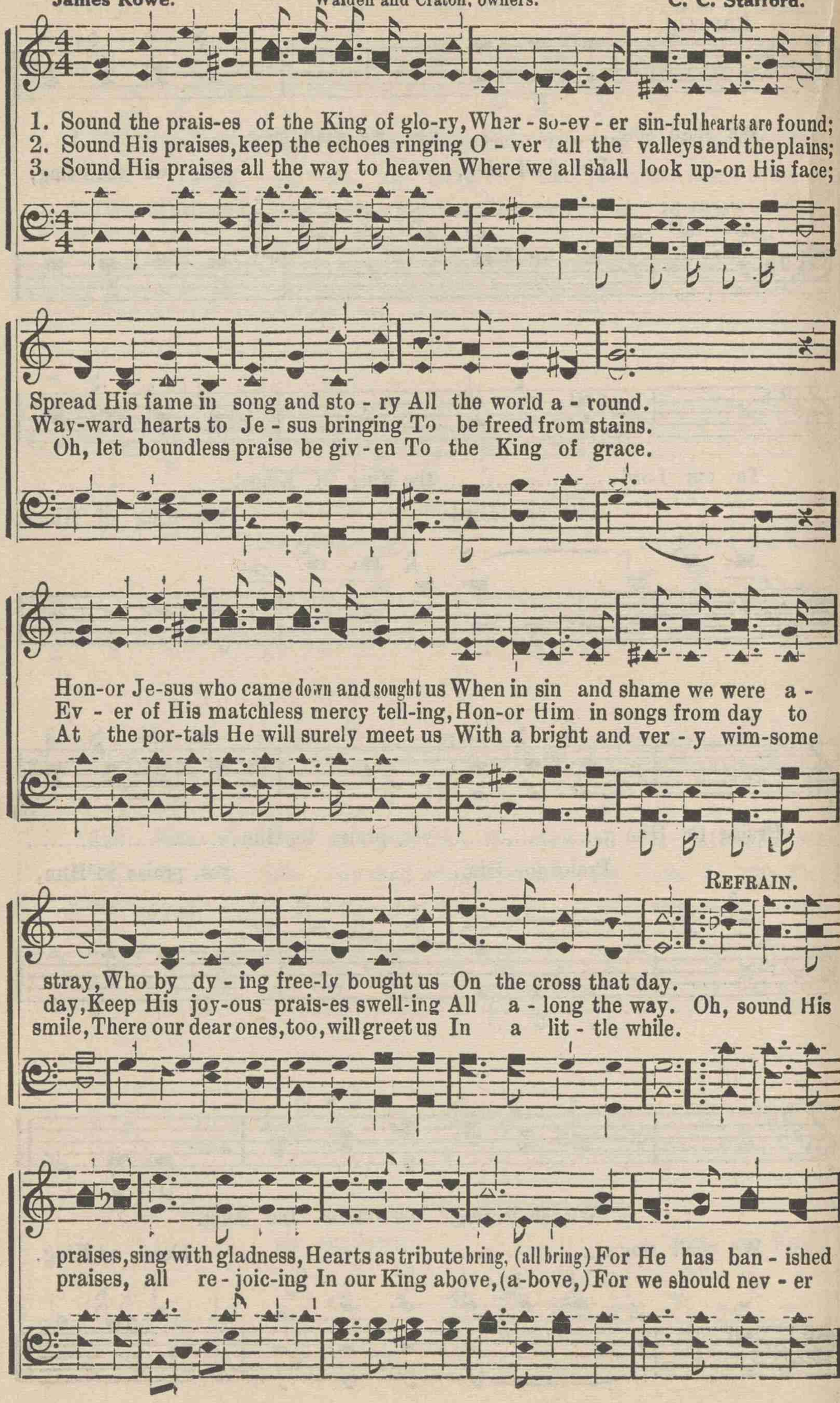
We shall sing..... be - fore the King,
We shall sing bless - ed King.

We Shall Sing Before the King.

RRFRAIN.

No. 94. Sound His Praises.

James Rowe. Walden and Craton, owners. **C. C. Stafford.**



Sound His Praise

all our sad-ness, Giv-en songs to sing, (to sing.)
tire of voic-ing (*omit*..... ,) Prais-es to His love.

No. 95. I'll Meet You Mother.

To my mother.—A. W. R.

A. W. R. A, W. Roney, owner. A. W. Roney.

1. Oh, I love my pre-cious mother She's my best and tru - est friend;
2. Mo-ther dear I know you love me And to you I will be true;
3. Don't for-get me pre-cious mother When you kneel in hum-ble prayer;
4. Mo-ther dear I'll meet you yon-der When our life on earth is o'er;

She is al - ways read - y, will - ing With a help - ing hand to lend.
And when I have en - tered glo - ry I'll be look - ing out for you,
Ask the guid-ance of the Sav - ior For your darl-ing boy while here.
There we'll live with our Re - deem - er And be hap - py ev - er - more.

REFRAIN.

Yes, I'll meet you pre-cious mo-ther O - ver on the gold - en shore;

We will shout and sing His prais-es, Safe at home for - ev - er - more.

No. 95, Christ Saved My Soul.

E. M. Culbreth. E. M. Culbreth, owner, Charley Culbreth.

1. Christ saved my soul..... and made me whole, ...
2. Christ died for me..... ..... on Cal - va - ry,..... .....
3. I'm go - ing home..... wheu life in o'er, ...

Christ savad my soul and made me whole.

He washed and made me white as snow; Up - on the
I'll serve Him thro' e - ter - ni - ty; I want to
To sing His prais - es ev - er - more; And by His

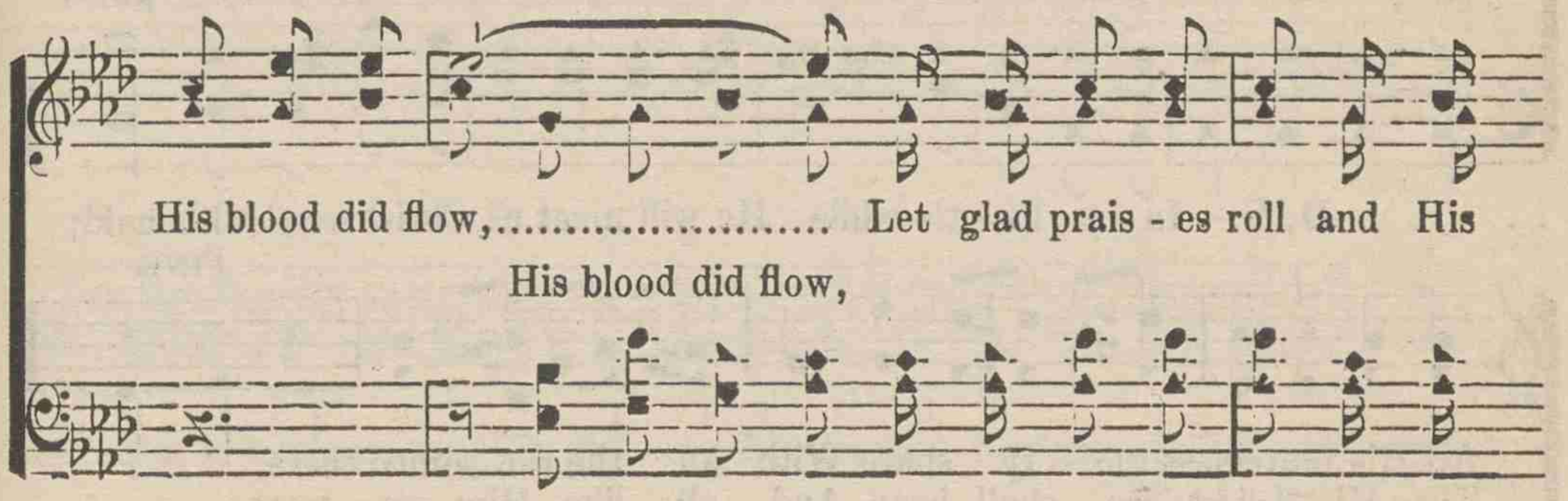
cross..... His blood did flow, ... It saved my
say..... ..... for Christ to - day,..... He'll save your
side..... I'll there a-bide,..... ..... And hear sweet

Up - on the cross His blood did flowt

REEFRAIN.

soul let prais - es roll. Christ saved my soul.....
soul and love ex - tol.
prais - es ev - er roll. Christ saved my soul,

Christ Saved My Soul.



No. 96. Host of Zion, Labor On.

James Rowe. Walden and Craton, owners. **C. C. Stafford.**

1. Hosts of Zi-on la-bor for the Lord, Hearts and spirits tru - ly in ac - cord;
2. Tho' a wea-ry, la-bor on and on, Some bright morning tri - als will be gone;
3. Let not e-vil lead our souls astray, Walk with Je-sus ev - 'ry pass-ing day;

To His prom-ise ev - er let us cling, To the world the songs of Zi - on sing.
We shall meet our Savior, King and Lord And receive from Him the great re-ward.
Till we reach the shining gates of light And our faith shall end in per-fect sight.

Soon our tri-als here will soon be pest, We shall rest at home with Him at last,
So let us have golden sheaves to bring To the presence of our matchless King,
Man-y friends and dear ones watch and wait For our com-ing at the pearl-y gate;

D. S.—In a lit - tle while He will meet us, Christ we shall behold;

FINE.

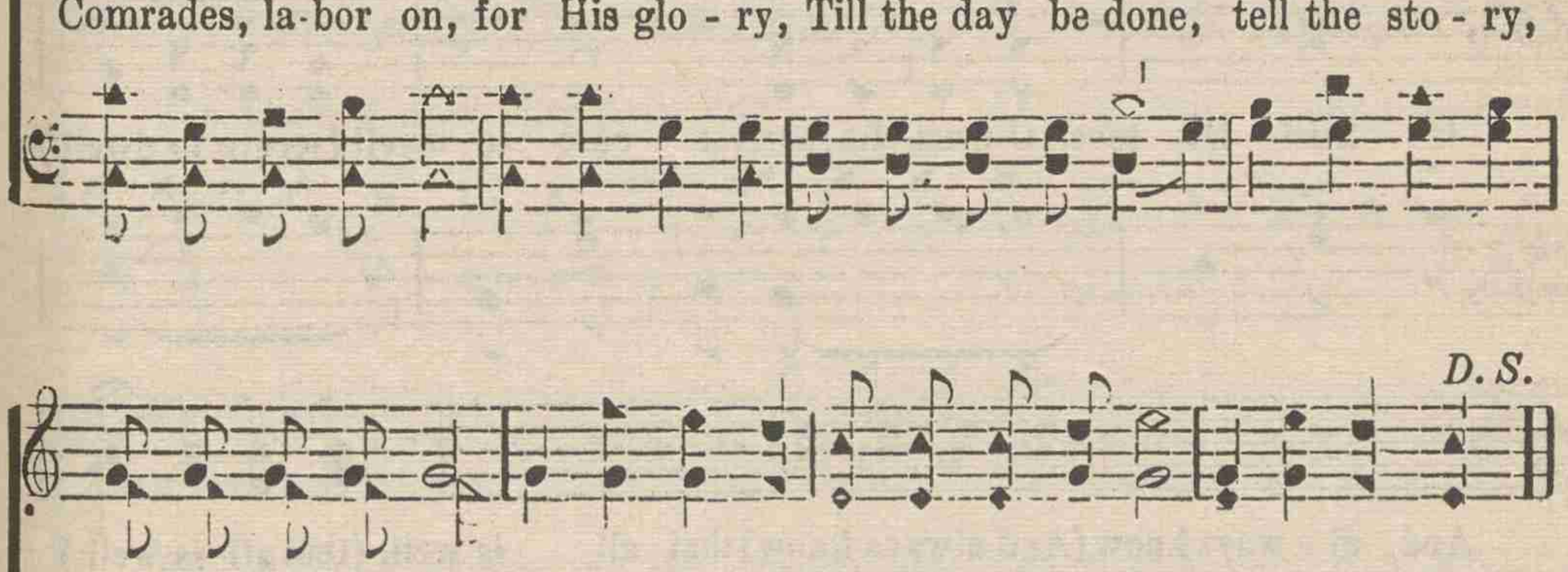
All His matchless glo - ry share With all the ran-somed there.
Then His "Well done" we shall hear And all like Him ap - pear.
So work on till set of sun And all our work is done.
gathered there.

In a lit - tle while He'll greet us At the gates of gold. (pure gold.)

REFRAIN.

Keep working, singing, bright sheaves bringing While by faith to Je - sns cling - ing

Host of Zion, Labor On.



No. 97. O, Trust His Love.

James Rowe. J. W. Askew,

1. O trust His love..... .. and see how sweet ..... 'Twill be to you..... ..... from day to day;..... It will af - ford..... you joy com-
2. O trust His love,..... for it was He..... Who wore the thorns..... up-on His hrow;..... Twas He who died..... on Cal-va-
3. O trust His love,..... that you may rest..... In safe - ty when..... the foe as-sails; ..... For He a - bove ..... all friends it
4. O trust His love,..... and rest in Him..... Till all the cares ..... of life are o'er;..... That when beyond..... the shadows

FINE.

plete..... And peace and light..... a-long the way. (along the way.)
ry ..... And who with you..... is pleading now, (is pleading now.)
best,..... And grace He gives..... that never fails, (that never fails.)
dim..... You may re-joice..... for-ev-er-more, (for-ev-er-more.)

D. S.—You may re-joice..... in Him on high, (in Him on high.)

REFRAIN.

O trust His love, (O trust His love,) se - cure to dwell, (secure to dwell,)
And al - ways know (And always know) that all is well; (that all is well;)

J. W. Askew, owner.

O Trust His Love.

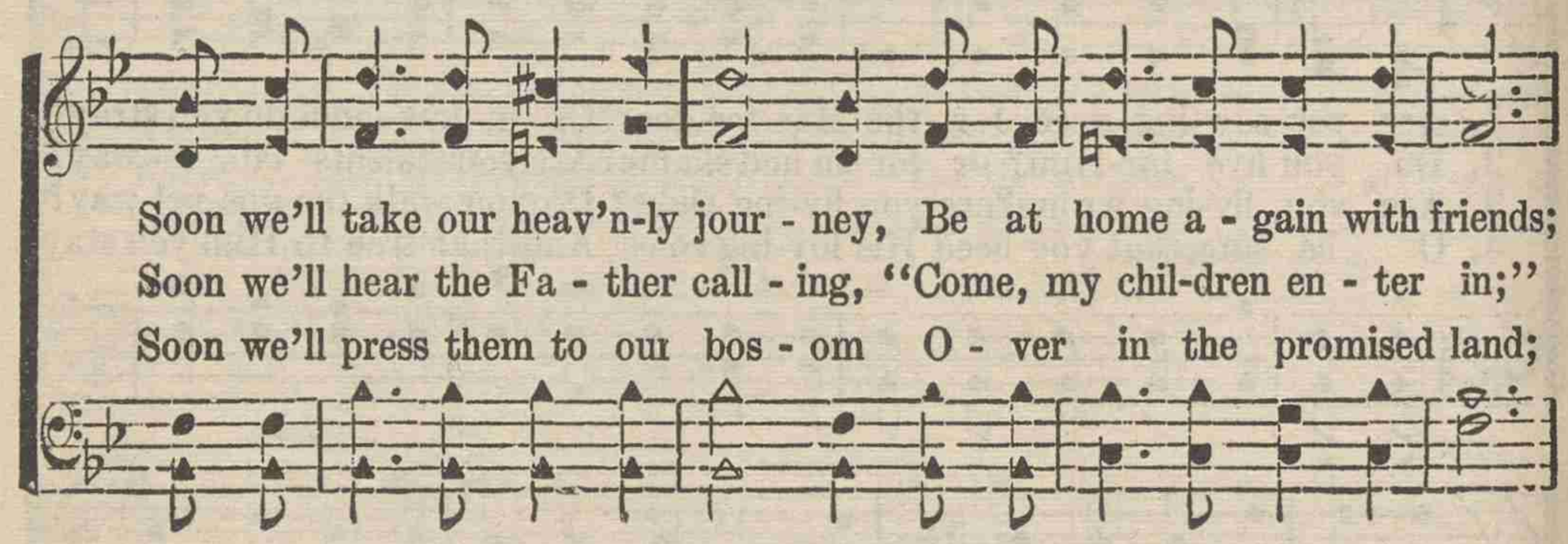
No. 98. You Must Answer Him Some Day.

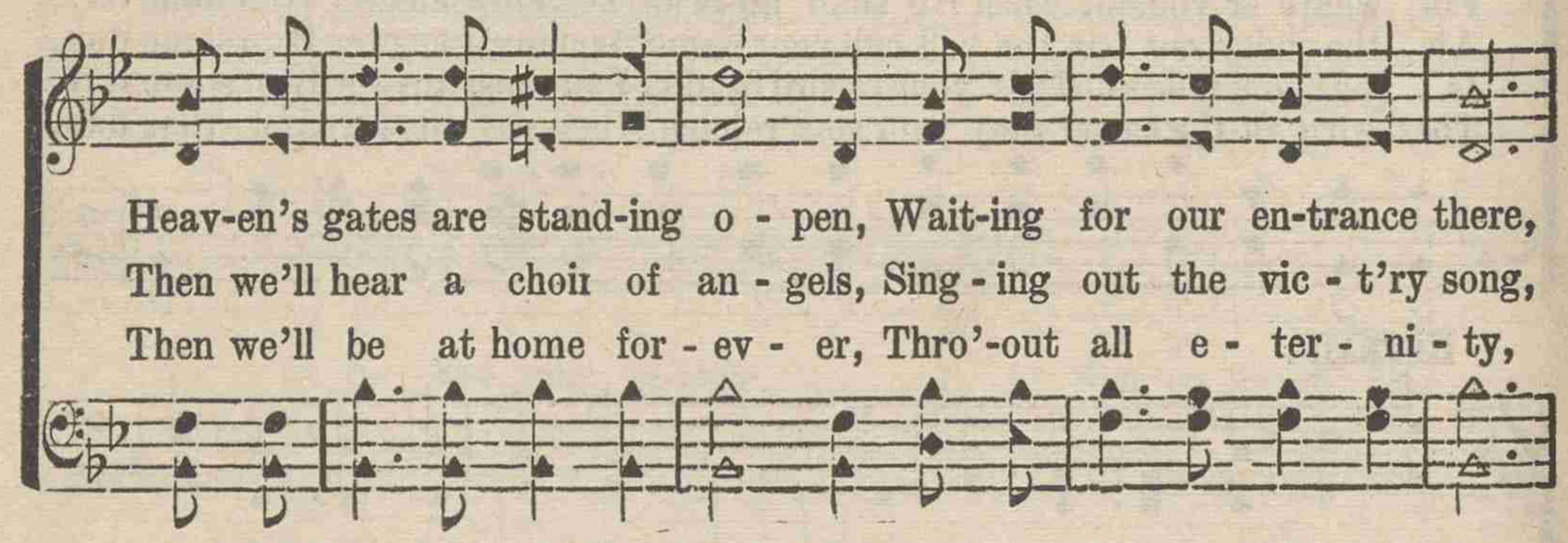
James Rowe. J. W. Askew.

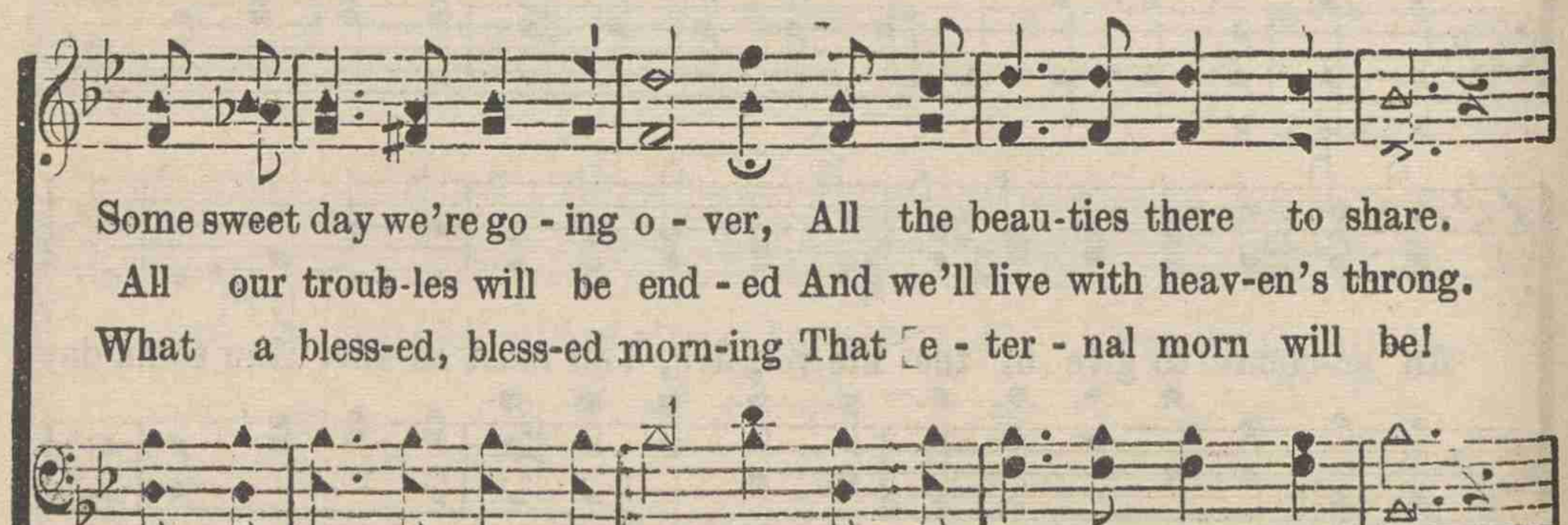
J. W. Askew, owner.

No. 99. Just a Little While.

E. M. B. E. M. Bartlett.







Copyright, 1921, by E. M. Bartlett.

Just a Little While.

REFRAIN.

No. 100. I Nailed Him There.

John H. Craton. Craton and Spivey, owners. **Leon Spivey.**

1. It was for sin..... ..... that I had done.....
2. I drove the nails, ... in His dear hands ....,
3. I al - most see..... ..... Him hang - ing there,..... .....
4. The sun re - fused..... to shine that day, ...

That nailed my bless - - ed Lord Up - on the cru -
That placed the crown..... .... of thorns Up - on my pre -
Up - on the cross .. .. a - lone; I see the blood.....
While He was on... ... . the cross; We hear Him as .....

el cross a-lone..... It was my sins..... I know.....
cious Savior's brow,..... It was my sins..... I know.....
flow from His side..... .... It was for me ..... I know.... ....
He then proclaim'd..... I'm dy-ing for..... the lost.....

REFRAIN.

1 nailed Him there, 1 nailed Him there,
I nalled Him there..... ..... I know I did,..... ..... It was my

It was my sins It was my sins alone that nailed Him there.
sins..... that nailed Him there, Him there.

No. 101. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Copyright, 1924, in "Special Songs," No, 3. A. R. Walton, owner.

Sabine Baring-Gould. **A. R. Walton.**

1. Onward, Christian soldiers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. At the sign of tri-umph Satan's host doth flee: On, then, Christian soldiers,
3. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are tread-ing
4. Onward, then, ye peo-ple, Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your voic-es

Go - ing on be-fore! Christ the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a-gainst the foe;
On to vic - to - ry! Hell's foun-da-tions quiv - er At the shout of praise;
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed; All one bod - y we,
In the tri-umph song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or, Un - to Christ the King;

D. S.--Christ the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a-gainst the foe,

FINE CHORUS.

For-ward in - to bat-tle, See, His ban-ner go!
Broth-ers, lift your voices, Loud our anthems raise! On - ward, sol - diers,
One in hope and doc-trine, One in char - i - ty.
This thro' countless a - ges Men and an-gels sing. Onward, Christian sol diers,

For-ward in - to bat - tle see His ban-ner go.

D. S.

March to war, With our Lead - er Go - ing on be-fore.
March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus

No. 102. Jesus Is My Friend.

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

1. Oh, what peace oh what joy as I walk with Christ to - day, With my
2. When I'm tempted and tried, And have foes on ev - 'ry side, I've a
3. Je - sus Christ my dear Lord, Is a friend to ev - 'ry one, Who in

Sav - ior now lead-ing the way, He hath cleansed me from sin, And a
friend in my Lord who will guide, 'Till the storms all are past, And we
hum-ble re-pent-ance will come, At the foot of the cross There is

new life put with - in, And I'm hap - py now with Christ my friend.
reach the shin - ing way, Where 'tis al - ways one e - ter - nal day.
par - don full and free, On - ly trust Him He your friend will be.

REFRAIN.

I have found ..... in Him a friend, All my
I have found in Him a friend, in Him a ver - y precious friend,

needs..... He doth sup-ply He will keep .....
and my ev - 'ry need He's promised to sup-ply, He will safely guard and keep

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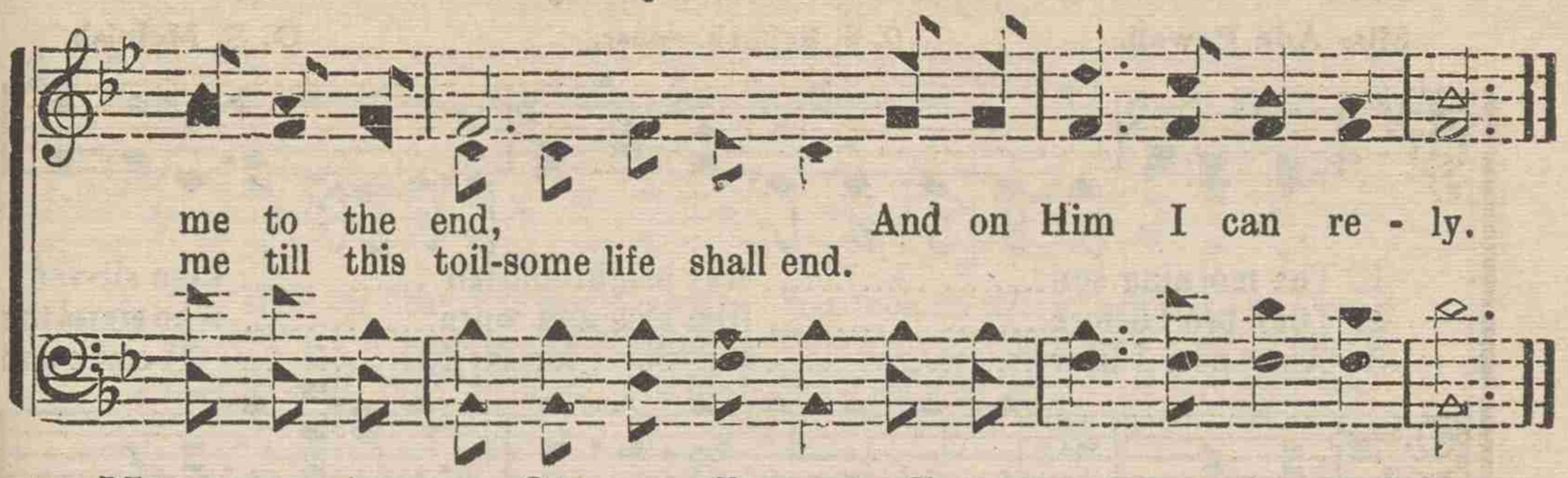
Jesus Is My Friend. Concluded.



No. 103. Since Jesus Came.

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

REFRAIN.

A. R. Walton. Owner.

No. 104. When Jesus Walked By Galilee.

Miss Ada Powell, **O. S. McInish, owner,** **O. S. McInish.**

1. The morning sun..... was bright and fair..... ..... Like sil-ver
2. They bro't before..... ..... Him sick and worn,..... Who prayed the
3. And now I hear..... the Sav - ior say,..... "O come and

lay..... ..... the gleam - ing sea;..... ..... Some fish - er-
Sav - - ior's face to see;..... He took a -
fol - - low af - ter Me",..... I'll fol - low

D. S.—A - long Thy

men..... with nets were there,..... as Je-sus walked.....
way..... their burdens borne..... And healed them all.....
as..... they did that day..... When Je-sus walked..... ....

way ..... that gold-en day..... When Je-sus walked.....

FINE. REFRAIN.

..... by Gal - i - lee.....
O, Gal-i-lee,
sweet Gal - i - lee. O Gal - i - lee;..... ..... sweet Gal-i-

..... by Gal - i lee,.. .....

D. S.

lee, (sweet Gal-i-lee) Thy vision clear (Thy vision clear) oft comes to me (oft comes to me.)

No. 105. She is Gone to Rest.

In loving memory of my sister Mrs. Maggie Whitaker, who died M.. t , 1922,—A P. B,

Mrs. A. P. Bland. A, P. Bland, owner, Hanceville, Ala. **A, P. Bland,**

1. Our sis - ter dear has gone a-way, Her face no more on earth we'll see;
2. Oh yes, we'll meet her in that home. Where no farewell will e'er be heard;
3. She is at rest with all the blest, She's singing songs of joy and love;

Oh how we miss her presence here, But we shall meet her some sweet day.
Where we shall nev - er stray or roam, But be with Christ and those we love;
A-round the great white throne of God, Where we shall meet her by and by.

CHORUS.

Oh, she is gone..... to yon-der shore,..... To meet with
Oh, she is gone to yon-der shore,

loved..... ones gone before;..... And if we trust..... the Savior's
To meet with lov'd ones gone before, gone on before, And if we trust

love..... We all shall meet ..... her some sweet day-
the Savior's love, We all shall meet yes some sweet day.

No. 106. Daddy We'll Meet You There.

Copyright, 1924, by J. M. Henson.

C. C. Martin. Thos. Benton.

1. A vac - ant place is in our home, And tears stream from our eyes;
2. When ev'ning shades are drawing 'round, And death our eyes shall close;

Since dad - dy left us here a - lone, To dwell up in the skies.
The trum-pet of the Lord shall sound Our spir - it homeward goes.

Oh! dad - dy how we miss you here, Your ten - der lov-ing care;
No hor - ror death can hold in store, To chill us with de spair;

But pleas-ures brush a - way the tear, To know we'll meet you there.
For sor - row we shall have no more, When we shall meet you there.

CHORUS.

Yes, dad-dy we'll meet you, meet you there, When our life's work is o'er;
Yes, dad - dy we will meet you there, is o'er;

Daddy We'll Meet You There.

With an - gels so fair, free from all care, In heav'n-ly joys to share,
With an - gels fair free from all care, to share,

Where riv-ers of love for - ev - er flow, And mus-ic swells the air.
Where riv - ers of love ev - er flow, the air;

rit.

We're hap-py to know when homeward we go, We'll meet you dad-dy there.

No. 107. Humble Prayer.

C. W. W. C. W. Welsh, owner. C. W. Welsh.

1. There will be no sor - row On the soul's bright shore;
2. Pre - cious lov - ing Sav - ior Hear our hum - ble pray'r;
3. Heav'n - ly Fa - ther save us, Claim us as Thine own;

rit. *p* *pp*

There we'll meet with loved ones Who have gone be - fore.
May we meet with loved ones There in man - sions fair.
May we meet with loved ones Round the great white throne.

No. 108. I'll Live On.

Written after hearing a sermon by the eloquent S. L. Pruett during the great revival at the M E. Church, Eulaton, Ala., August, 1914.

T. J. L. USED BY PERMISSION. Thos. J. Laney.

1. 'Tis a sweet and glorious tho't that comes to me, I'll live on,. . .,.
2. When my bod-y's slumb'ring in the cold, cold clay,
3. When the world's on fire, and darkness veils the sun,
4. In the glo-ry-land, with Je-sus on the throne, I'll live on

yes, I'll live on, Je-sus saved my soul from death and now I'm free;
yes, I'll live on, There to sleep in Je-sus till the judg-ment day;
yes, I'll live on, Men will cry and to the rocks and moun-tains run;
yes, I'll live on, Thro' e-ter-nal a-ges sing-ing, home, sweet home,

CHORUS.

I'll live on, . . . yes, I'll live on, I'll live on, ... yes, I'll live
I'll live on, and on,

on, Thro' e-ter-ni-ty I'll live on, I'll live on, ...
and on, and on, and on.

yes, I'll live on, Thro' e-ter-ni-ty I'll live on.
and on. yes, I'll live on.

No. 109.

On the Glory Line.

James Rowe. J. M. Henson, owner. J. M. Henson.

1. With the faith-ful ar - my of the King of kings, Ev - er trust-ing love
2. In the rag - ing con-flict fear - ing not the foe, Let-ting all my ar-
3. When the bat-tle's end - ed on this des-ert drear, Then the life-crown will

di - vine; While the bat-tle rag - es and the war-cry rings, I am on the
mor shine; Sing-ing joy - ous prais-es ev - 'ry - where I go, I am on the
be mine; That is why, with Je - sus, my Re - deem - er dear, I am on the

REFRAIN.

glo - ry - line. On.. ..... the glo - ry - line; (the glory line)
On the glo-ry-line, the bless-ed glo-ry-line,

On..... the glo - ry - line; (the glory line;) Al-ways brave and
On the glo - ry - line, the bless-ed glo - ry - line;

loy - al, with the Lead-er roy - al, I'm on the glo - ry - line.
the glo-ry-line.

No. 110. Some Glad Day.

W. M. R. Wtll M. Ramsey, owner. **Will M. Ramsey.**

1. O blessed tho't ..... sweet rest will come,..... Some glad day .....
2. These heavy bur - - dens we'll lay down,.....
3. All war and strife..... will soon be o'er,..... Some glad day

aft-er while;..... When all our earth - - ly toil is done,.....
When we receive..... our heav'nly crown,.....
aft-er while; We'll find sweet peace..... on heaven's shore,.....

CHORUS.

FINE.

There'll come a glad day..... aft - er while, (aft - er while,) O aft - er

There'll come a glad day..... aft - er while, (aft - er while,)

while (af-ter while,) after while, (aft-er while) There'll come a gald day..... aft - er

D. S.

while, (aft-er while,) O aft - er while, (alt-er while,) aft-er while, (aft - er while,)

No. 111. Blessed Surrender.

Mrs. C. D. Martin. J. M. Henson, owner. **J. M. Henson.**

1. Bless - ed sur - ren - der, all that we have Un - to our Sav - ior
2. Bless - ed sur - ren - der, noth-ing is hard To those who fol - low
3. Bless - ed sur - ren - der, ev - er to be Bond slaves to Je - sus

glad - ly we give; Noth - ing with-hold-ing, hear - ing His call,
Je - sus the Lord; If we re - mem - ber all that He gave,
hap - py and free; This is our glo - ry— we are His own,

REFRAIN.

Yield-ing with pleas-ure our life and our all.
Then it is bless - ed to yield all we have. Bless - ed sur - ren - der,
And on life's path-way we walk not a - lone.

glo - ry I sing, Je - sus is Sav-ior, Shepherd, and King; O what as-

rit.

sur-rance to know He is mine, O what a ser-vice, the ser-vice di - vine.

No. 112. Reapers.

James Rowe. Coats and Sebren, owners, 1922. Dr. W. S. Lenta.

1. In the har - vest field of life We are work-ing all day long, Tho' a -
2. All the fields are ripe and white, But the reap-ers are so few, That we
3. Soon the har - vest day will end, Soon His sum-mons we shall here: But, be -

round us sin is rife, All our hearts o'erflow with song; For the Mas - ter
toil with all our might, All we can for Him to do. Blessing great to
cause He is our Friend, In our souls will be no fear. He will bless the

dear is nigh, Cheering us with word and smile; So, as hours and days go by,
us He sends, For He car - eth for His own, Shields and comforts and defends,
sheaves we bring, When on earth no more we roam, And, be-cause to Him we cling,

CHORUS.

We are reap - ing all the while.
Nev - er leav - ing us a - lone. Reap-ers, (reap-ers,) reap - ers, (reap-ers,)
He will bid us wel-come home.

That is what we are to - day; Reap-ers, (reap-ers,) reap - ers, (reap-ers,)

Reapers. Concluded.

No. 113. O 'Tis Wonderful!

Mrs. W. E. Penn, owner, used by per.

I. I. Leslie. F. A. Blackmer.

No. 114. Shouting In The Air.

W. O. F. W. O, FAIRCLOTH

1. There is a home..... ..... it's just a - bove.....
2. There is a home..... so bright and fair, ...
3. There is a home..... .. not made with hands,.....

Where all is glo - - - ry bright and fair,,..... .....
And i can see..... ..... .it's por- tals clear, ...
It's in that glo - - - ry, glo - ry land, ...

O how my heart..... ..... is filled with love, ...
And when we meet..... ..... our Sav- ior there, ...
And in that home..... I long to stand,..... .....

To hear the shout - - ing in the air. (in the air.)
There'll be a shout - - ing in the air. (in the air.)
To share the shout - - ing with that band. (with that band,)

REFRAIN:

On the way..... ..... to glo - ry fair,
I'm on the way to glo - ry fair,..... .....

Shouting In The Air. Concluded.

No. 115. Keep The Sabbath Day.

E. L. FAIRCLOTH. MRS. LOLA BELLFLOWER.

Prodeety of E, L. Faircloth.

No. 116. IT IS TRULY WONDERFUL.

B. E. W. Is. 25 : 1. B. E. WARREN.

1. He par-doned my trans-gres-sions, He sanc-ti-fied my soul,
2. He keeps me ev-'ry mo-ment By trust-ing in His grace;
3. He brings me through af-flic-tion, He leaves me not a-lone;
4. He pros-pers and pro-tects me, His bless-ings ev-er flow,
5. He keeps me firm and faith-ful, His love I do en-joy,
6. There's not a sin-gle bless-ing Which we re-ceive on earth

He hon-ors my con-fes-sions, Since by His blood I'm whole.
'Tis through His blest a-tone-ment, That I may see His face.
He's with me in temp-ta-tion, He keeps me for His own.
He fills me with His glo-ry, He makes me white as snow.
For this I shall be grate-ful, And live in His em-ploy.
That does not come from heav-en, The source of our new birth.

CHORUS.

It is tru-ly won-der-ful What the Lord has done! It is
tru-ly won-der-ful! It is tru-ly won-der-ful! It is
tru-ly won-der-ful What the Lord has done! Glo-ry to His name.

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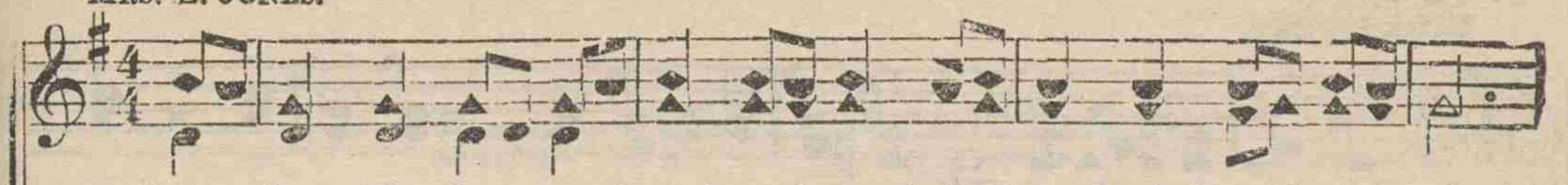
No. 117. COME, HUMBLE SINNER. C. M.

"If I perish, I perish."—ESTHER 4: 16.

MRS. E. JONES.

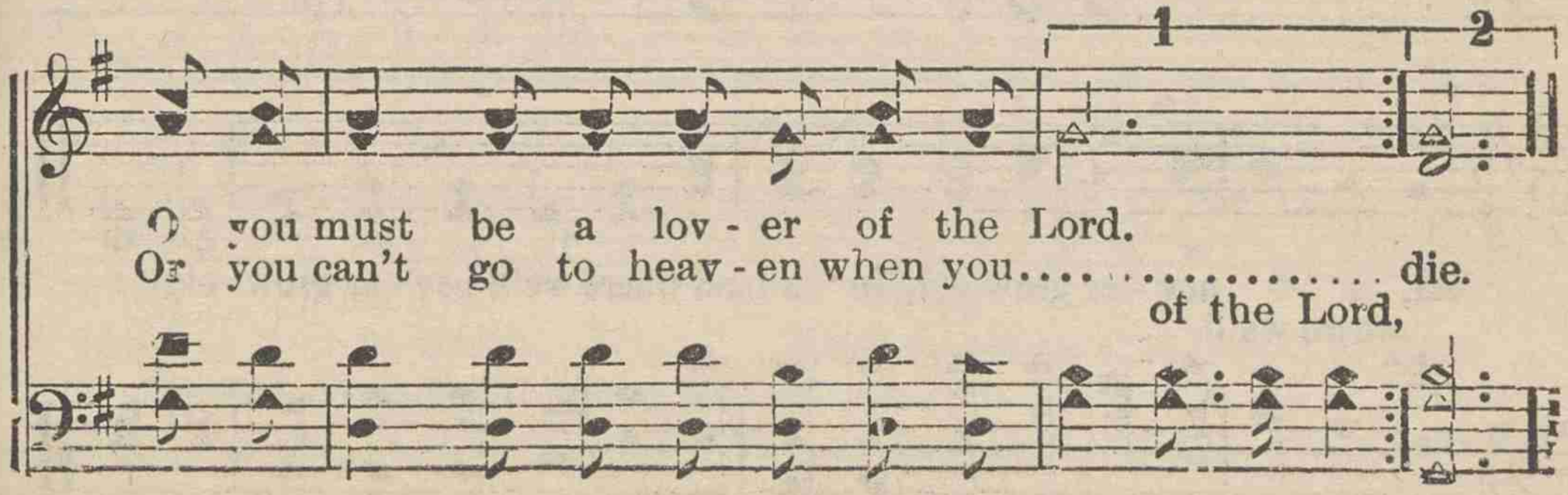


1. Come, humble sin - ner, in whose breast A thousand thoughts revolve;
2. I'll go to Je - sus, though my sin Hath like a mount - ain rose;
3. Prostrate I'll lie be - fore His throne, And there my guilt confess;
4. I'll to the gracious King approach, Whose sceptre par-don gives;
5. He prom - is - es to hear my plea, He waits to hear my pray'r;
6. I shall not per - ish if I go, I am re - solved to try;

Come with your guilt and fear oppressed, And make this last re - solve.
I know His courts, I'll en - ter in, What - ev - er may op - pose.
I'll tell Him I'm a wretch un-done, With-out His sov-'reign grace.
I know He will com-mand my touch, And then the sup-pliant lives.
No sin - ner e'er was turned a - way, Or ev - er per - ished there.
For if I stay a - way, I know, I must for - ev - er die.

CHORUS.

O you must be a lov - er of the Lord,.....
O you must be a lov - er of the Lord (of the Lord),



O you must be a lov - er of the Lord.
Or you can't go to heav - en when you..... die.
of the Lord,

No. 118. Where We'll Never Grow Old.

(To my Father and Mother.—J. C. M.)

M. JAS. C. MOORE.

Effectively.

1. I have heard of a land, on the far-a-way strand, 'Tis a beau-ti-ful
2. In that bean-ti-ful home, where we'll never more roam, We shall be in the
3. When our work here is done, and the life crown is won, And our troubles and

home of the soul; Built by Je-sus on high, there we nev-er shall die,
sweet by and by; Hap-py praise to the King thro' e-ter-ni-ty sing,
tri-al's are o'er; All our sor-row will end, and our voic-es will blend,

REFRAIN.

'Tis a land where we nev-er grow old. Nev-er grow old,
'Tis a land where we nev-er shall die.
With the loved ones who've gone on be-fore. Where we'll

nev-er grow old, In a land where we'll nev-er grow old, Nev-er grow

old, nev-er grow old, In a land where we'll nev-er grow old,
where we'll

Jas. C. Moore, Owner.

119. Sweet By and By.

S. F. Jos. P. Webster.

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can see it a - far; For the Fa-ther waits o - ver the way To pre - pare us a dwell - ing-place there. In the sweet by and by
2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The me - lo - di - ous sons of the blest, And our spir - its shall sor - row no more, Not a sigh for the bless - ing of rest.
3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer our t[illegible]te of praise, For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the bless-ings that hal - low our days. In the sweet by and by

CHORUS.

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

120. I AM THINE, O LORD.

F. J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy
2. Con - se-crate me now to Thy serv-ice, Lord, By the pow'r of
3. O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour, That be - fore Thy
4. There are depths of love that I can - not know, Till I cross the

love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith,
grace di - vine; Let my soul look up with a stead - fast hope,
throne I spend, When I kneel in pray'r, and with Thee, my God,
nar - row sea, There are heights of joy that I may not reach,

CHORUS.

And be clos - er drawn to Thee. Draw me near - er,
And my will be lost in Thine.
I com-mune as friend with friend.
Till I rest in peace with Thee. near - er, near - er,

near-er, bless-ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me near-er,

near - er, near - er, blessed Lord, To Thy precious, bleed-ing side.

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No 121. Wandering Child, Come Home.

J. L. M.
Good as a solo.

J. L. MOORE.

1. Hark! Hear the sweet words your Father is say-ing, Oh, wan-der-ing
2. You've gone far a - way in darkness and danger, Oh, wan-der-ing
3. The feast is prepared, the robe is now read-y, Oh, wan-der-ing

child, come home! There's room in my house for all of the straying, Oh,
child, come home! Oh, come back to-day, you'll soon die of hun-ger, Oh,
child, come home! Why feed with the swine? your Father has plenty, And

REFRAIN.

wan-der-ing child, come home! Come home, come home,
wan-der-ing child, come home!
bids you to - day, come home! Come home, my child, come home, come home,

Oh, wand'ring child, come home! Your Fa - ther is wait-ing, yes,

anx - ious-ly wait - ing, Oh, wan - der-ing child, come home!
come home!

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No. 122. AT THE CROSS.

"Look unto me, and be ye saved."—Isa. 45 : 22.

Copyright, 1885, by R. E. Hudson.

I. WATTS. R. E. HUDSON, by per.

1. A - las! and did my Sav-iour bleed? And did my Sovereign die?
Would He de-vote that sa - cred head, For such a worm as I?

2. Was it for crimes that I had done He groan'd up - on the tree?
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace unknown! And love be - yond de - gree!

3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut His glo - ries in,
When Christ, the mighty Mak - er, died For man the creature's sin.

4. Thus might I hide my blush-ing face While His dear cross ap - pears,
Dis - solve my heart in thank-ful-ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.

5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe:
Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way; 'Tis all that I can do.

CHORUS.

At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light, And the burden of my heart rolled a - way, It was there by faith I re-ceived my sight, And now I am hap-py all the day.

No 123.

He is Leading Me.

J. H. C.

JOHN H. CRATON, OWNER.

John H. Craton.

1. All the way to glo - ry He is lead-ing me, And He's guid-ing ev - er,
2. I am sing - ing glo - ry as I on-ward go, Help-ing wear - souls the
3. So I'll close - ly fol - low where He lead-eth me, He will give me com-fort
4. So when life is end - ed He will call me home, And the crown of glo - ry

what a friend is He! Oh, He is my Sav - ior, He's so dear to me,
bless - ed Lord to know; For I'm sure that He His bless-ings will be - stow,
and a friend will be; I will call Him Fa - ther, He will an-swer, Child,
I have sure - ly won; I will praise Him ever round that great white throne,

REFRAIN.

He is lead - ing me to - day.
So I'm trust - ing Him to - day. He is lead - ing me each
I am leading, lead - ing thee.
He will still be lead - ing me.

day, I am trust-ing Him al - ways, Know - ing that I
All the way, al - ways,

soon shall see Him face to face, So I'm trust-ing Him to - day.

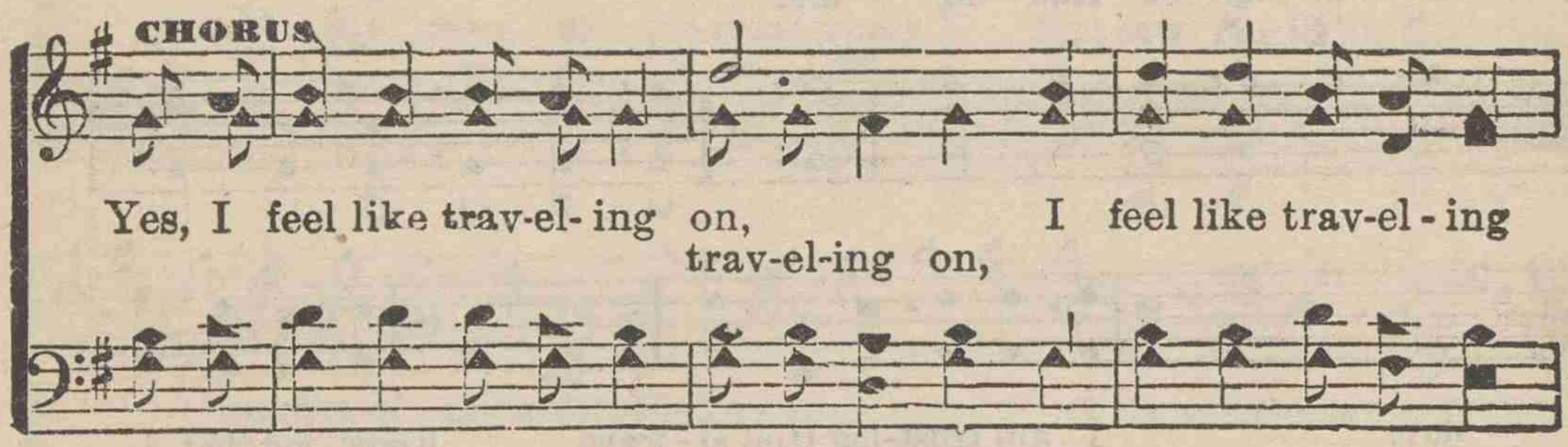
NO. 124. I FEEL LIKE TRAVELING ON.

WM. HUNTER, D. D. Arr.

With feeling.

1. My heav'nly home is bright and fair, I feel like trav-el - ing on,
2. Its glitt'ring tow'rs the sun outshine, I feel like trav-el - ing on,
3. Let oth-ers seek a home be - low, I feel like trav-el - ing on,
4. Be mine a hap-pier lot to own, I feel like trav-el - ing on,
5. The Lord has been so good to me, I feel like trav-el - ing on,

Nor pain, nor death can en-te there, I feel like trav-el - ing on.
That heav'nly mansion shall be mine, I feel like trav-el - ing on.
Which flames devour, or waves o'erflow, I feel like trav-el - ing on.
A heav'nly mansion near the throne, I feel like trav-el - ing on.
Un - til that bless-ed home I see, I feel like trav-el - ing on.



Yes, I feel like trav-el- ing on, I feel like trav-el - ing
trav-el-ing on,

on; My heav'nly home is bright and fair, I feel like traveling on.
trav-el-ing on;

No 125. WHAT WONDROUS LOVE.

Arr. by J. B. V.

1. What wondrous love is this! O my soul, O my soul! What
2. When I was sink-ing down, sinking down, sinking down, When
3. To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing, To
4. And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on, And

wondrous love is this, O my soul! What wondrous love is this,
I was sink-ing down, sink-ing down, When I was sink-ing down,
God and to the Lamb, I will sing, To God and to the Lamb,
when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, And when from death I'm free,

That caused the Lord of bliss To send His precious peace to my
Be-neath God's righteous frown, Christ laid a - side His crown for my
Je - ho - vah, great I am, While millions join the theme, I will
I'll sing and joy - ful be, And thro' e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing

soul, to my soul, To send His precious peace to my soul.
soul, for my soul, Christ laid a - side His crown for my soul.
sing, I will sing, While mill-ions join the theme, I will sing.
on, I'll sing on, And thro' e - ter - ni - ty I'll sing on.

No. 126. He Loves Me.

REV. ISAAC WA.

1. A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed, And did my Sov'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up-on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut His glo - ries in,
4. Thus might I hide my blush-ing face, While His dear cross ap - pears;
5. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe;

Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace unknown! And love be-yond de - gree!
When Christ, the mighty Mak - er died, For man, the creta-ure's sin.
Dis - solve my heart in thank-ful-ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.
Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way,—'Tis all that I can do.

REFRAIN.

He loves me, He loves me, He loves me, this I know;
I know;

He gave Him-self to die for me, Be - cause He loves me so.

No. 127. Step Out On the Promise,

H. F. M. HOMER F. MORRIS.

1. If o'erwhelmed by sin and woe There's a prom-ise you should know,
2. Christ for your re-demp-tion died, On the cross was cru - ci - fied,
3. Cease your doubting, cease your fear, Call up-on Him, He will hear,
4. Why, still doubting, will you wait, Soon, O soon 'twill be too late,

} On-ly

step out on the promise and be saved; If you're long - ing to be free,
All who trust Him and be - lieve
He has prom-ised He would save,
O - pen wide now stands the door

To be saved e - ter-nal - ly,
Full sal - va-tion shall receive,
Why to sin then be a slave?
Ere 'tis closed for ev - er-more,

} On-ly step out on the promise and be saved.

REFRAIN.

O be saved to - day, O be saved to - day, On - ly
Step out on the promise, step out on the prom-ise,

1 step out on the promise and be saved;

2 step out on the promise and be saved.

O be saved;

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No. 128. To The Work.

FANNY J. CROSBY. WM. H. DOANE.

1. To the work! to the work! we are serv-ants of God, Let us fol-low the path that our Mas-ter has trod; With the balm of His counsel our strength to renew,
2. To the work! to the work! let the hun-gry be fed; To the foun-tain of Life let the wea-ry be led; In the cross and its ban-ner our glo-ry shall be,
3. To the work! to the work! there is la-bor for all, For the king-dom of darkness and er-ror shall fall, And the name of Je-ho-vah ex-alt-ed shall be
4. To the work! to the work! in the strength of the Lord, And a robe and a crown shall our la-bor re-ward; When the home of the faithful our dwelling shall be,

CHORUS.

1. Let us do with our might what our hands find to do. Toil-ing on,
2. While we her-ald the tid-ings, "Sal-va-tion is free!"
3. In the loud-swell-ing cho-rus, "Sal-va-tion is free!"
4. And we shout with the ransomed, "Sal-va-tion is free!" Toil-ing on,

Toil-ing on, Toil-ing on, Toil-ing on, Toil-ing on,
Toil-ing on, Toil-ing on, Toil-ing on,

Let us hope, and trust, Let us watch, and pray, And la-bor till the Mas-ter comes.

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No. 129. Are You Washed in the Blood?

E. A. H. E. A. H.

1. Have you been to Je - sus for the cleans-ing pow'r? Are you
2. Are you walk - ing dai - ly by the Sav- iour's side? Are you
3. When the Bridegroom com - eth, will your robes be white, Pure and
4. Lay a - side the gar- ments that are stained with sin, And be

wash'd in the blood of the Lamb? Are you ful - ly trust- ing in His
wash'd in the blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each mo - ment in the
white in the blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be read - y for the
wash'd in the blood of the Lamb; There's a foun - tain flow-ing for the

CHORUS.

grace this hour? Are you wash'd in the blood of the Lamb?
Cru - ci - fied? Are you wash'd in the blood of the Lamb? Are you
man - sions bright, Are you wash'd in the blood of the Lamb?
soul un - clean, Are you wash'd in the blood of the Lamb?

wash'd in the blood, In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb? Are your
Are you wash'd in the blood, of the Lamb?

garments spotless? Are they white as snow? Are you wash'd in the blood of the Lamb?

No. 130. Your Mother Always Cares For You.

Property of Austin Hazelwood.

MISS ADA POWELL. AUSTIN HAZELWOOD.

DUET. *Soprano and Alto. Rather slow.*

1. Your moth-er is your friend, And will be to the end, And if her hopes and dreams would just come true, No woe would touch your life, No
2. But not for wealth nor gold, Her love for you is told; Suc - cess may hide her face when you pur - sue; But if in joy or pain, In
3. So give her ten - der care, Your pleasures free - ly share, Tho' all the world be false she will be true; Then cause her no re - gret, And
4. Don't wound that ten-der heart, Don't cause the tears to start; And don't neg- lect her for your friendships new; Tho' she be old and gray, Ca-

bit - ter- ness nor strife, You know your mother al-ways cares for you.....
sun-shine or in rain, You know your mother al-ways cares for you.....
watch lest you for - get, You know your mother al-ways cares for you.....
ress her ev - 'ry day, You know your mother al-ways cares for you.....

CHORUS

{ You know her heart beats true, Thro' shade and sunshine, too, There's not a day she
{ She grieves when you are sad, Re - joic - es when you're glad, (*Omit*.....)

does not think of you; You know your mother al-ways cares for you.....

No. 131. Your Days on Earth will Soon be O'er.

1st. verse arr. by W. A. H. 2nd. and 3rd. JOHN H. C. W. A. HARRIS.

1. The watchman blow the trumpet round, Come list - en to the sol-emn sound;
2. Go blow your trumpet watchman blow, 'Till ev - 'ry sin-ner Thou shall know;
3. Go blow your trumpet loud and clear, 'Till ev - 'ry creature it shall hear;

And be as-sured there's dan-ger nigh, How man - y are prepared to die.
That there a Sav - ior who has died, And for thier sins was cru - ci - fied.
How Je - sus suf-fered here be-low, It was be-cause He loved us so.

REFRAIN

Your days on earth will soon be o'er, And
Your days on earth will soon be o'er, And time to you will
time to you will be no more ..... O think thou hast
be no more,..... will be no more,
a soul to save, What are thy hopes be - yond the grave.

Craton and Harris, Owners, Dallas, Ga.

No 132. ANGEL BAND. C. M.

REV. J. HASKELL. Arr. by J. B. V.

1. My lat - est sun is sink-ing fast, My race is near - ly run,
2. I know I'm near the ho - ly ranks Of friends and kindred dear,
3. I've al-most gained my heav'nly home, My spir - it loud - ly sings;
4. O bear my long-ing heart to Him Who bled and died for me;

My strongest tri - als now are past, My tri-umph is be - gun.
I brush the dew on Jordan's banks, The crossing must be near.
The ho - ly ones, be-hold they come! I hear the noise of wings.
Whose blood now cleanses from all sin, And gives me vic - to - ry.

CHORUS.

O come, an - gel band, Come, and a-round me stand, O bear me a-

way on your snow - y wings, To my im - mor - tal home, O

bear me a - way on your snow-y wings, To my im-mor - tal home.

No. 133. Jesus Prayed For Sinners.

Mrs. Clint Shelton. J. M. Henson, owner. J. M. Henson.

1. Je - sus loved and prayed for sin-ners, As He hung up - on the tree;
2. Thus He prayed to God in heav-en, Who to Him was ev - er true;
3. Je - sus want - ed them for - giv - en, For that cru - el sin - ful deed,
4. Still He mak - eth in - ter - ces-sion, On His throne of snow-y white;

And His heart was filled with long-ing, That from sin they might be free.
Say - ing, Fa - ther, do for-give them, "For they know not what they do."
For He knew their eyes were blind - ed And they could not see their need.
That the Fa - ther may for - give us, And our souls be filled with light.

REFRAIN.

Je-sus prayed, Je-sus prayed, As He hung up - on the tree;
Je-sus prayed, Je-sus prayed,

Oh, His love is true, He will guide us thro' Where from sin we will be free.

No. 134. Standing On the Promises.

R. K. C. R. Kelso Carter.

1. Standing on the prom-is - es of Christ my King, Thro' e - ter - nal a - ges let His prais-es ring; Glo - ry in the high-est, I will shout and sing,
2. Standing on the prom-is - es that can - not fail, When the howl - ing storms of doubt and fear as-sail; By the liv - ing Word of God, I shall pre-vail,
3. Standing on the prom-is - es, I now can see Per - fect, pres - ent cleansing in the blood for me; Standing in the lib-er-ty where Christ makes free,
4. Standing on the prom-is - es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e- ter - nal-ly by love's strong cord; O - ver-com-ing dai - ly with the Spir-it's sword,
5. Standing on the prom-is - es I can - not fall, Lis-t'ning ev - 'ry mo- ment to the Spir - it's call; Rest-ing in my Sav - ior, as my all in all,

CHORUS.

Standing on the prom-is-es of God. Stand - ing, stand - ing,
Standing on the promise, standing on the promise,
Standing on the prom-is - es of God, my Sav - ior; Stand - ing,
Standing on the promise,
stand - ing, I'm stand-ing on the prom-is - es of God.
standing on the promise,

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No 135. O HOW I LOVE JESUS.

REV. I. WATTS. Arr. by D. E. DORTCH.

1. A - las, and did my Sav - ior bleed, And did my Sov'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done He groaned upon the tree?
3. Well might the sun in darkness hide, And shut His glories in,
4. Thus might I hide my blushing face While His dear cross appears;
5. But drops of grief can ne'er re-pay The debt of love I owe;

Would He de - vote that sa-cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace unknown! And love beyond de - gree!
When Christ the great Creator, died For man, the creature's sin.
Dis-solve my heart in thankfulness, And melt my eyes to tears.
Here, Lord, I give my-self a - way; 'Tis all that I can do.

CHORUS.

O how I love Je - sus! O how I love Je - sus!

O how I love Je - sus! Be-cause He first loved me.

No. 136. Amazing Grace.

JOHN NEWTON. WM. WALKER.

1. A - maz - ing grace how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re-lieved;
3. Thro' man - y dan-gers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come;
4. The Lord has prom-ised good to me, His word, my hope se - cures;
5. Yes when this heart and flesh shall fail, And mor - tal life shall cease;

I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.
How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear, The hour I first be-lieved.
'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
He will my shield and por - tion be, As long as life en-dures,
I shall pos - sess with - in the vail, A life of joy and peace.

No. 137. I Need Thee Every Hour.

MRS. ANNIE S. HAWKS. REV. ROBERT LOWRY.

1. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten-der voice like
2. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Stay Thou near by; Temptations lose their
3. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quickly and a -
4. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most ho - ly one; O make me Thine in-

REFRAIN.

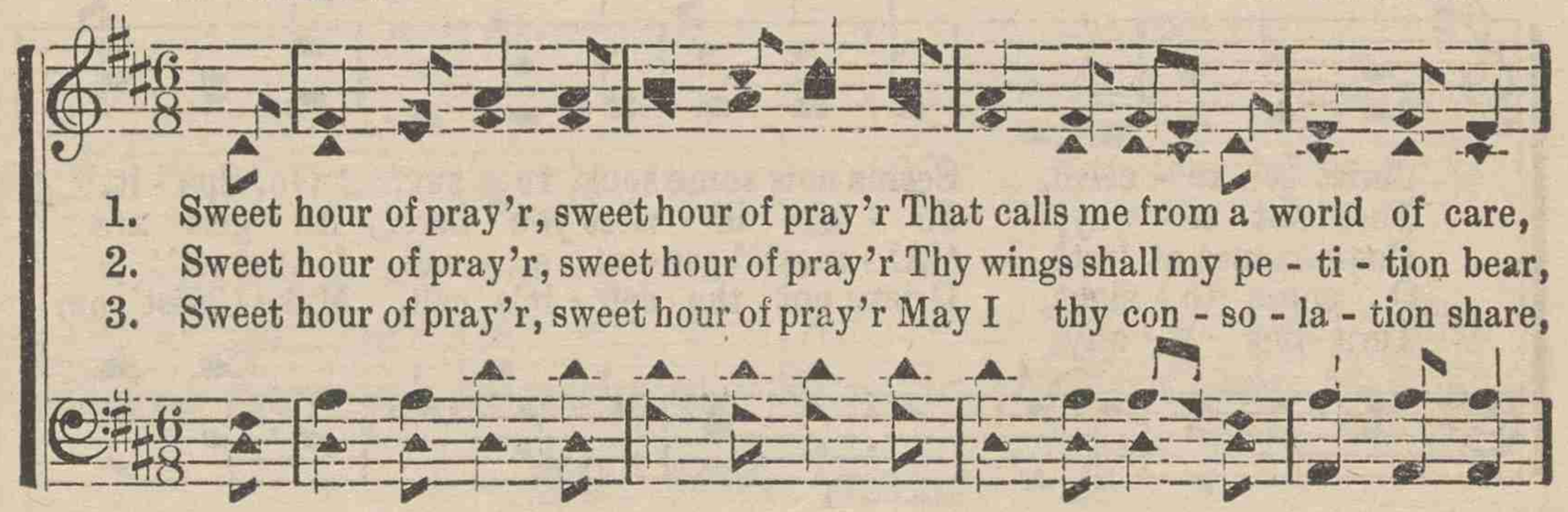
Thine Can peace af - ford.
pow'r When Thou art nigh.
bide, Or life is vain.
deed, Thou bless - ed Son!

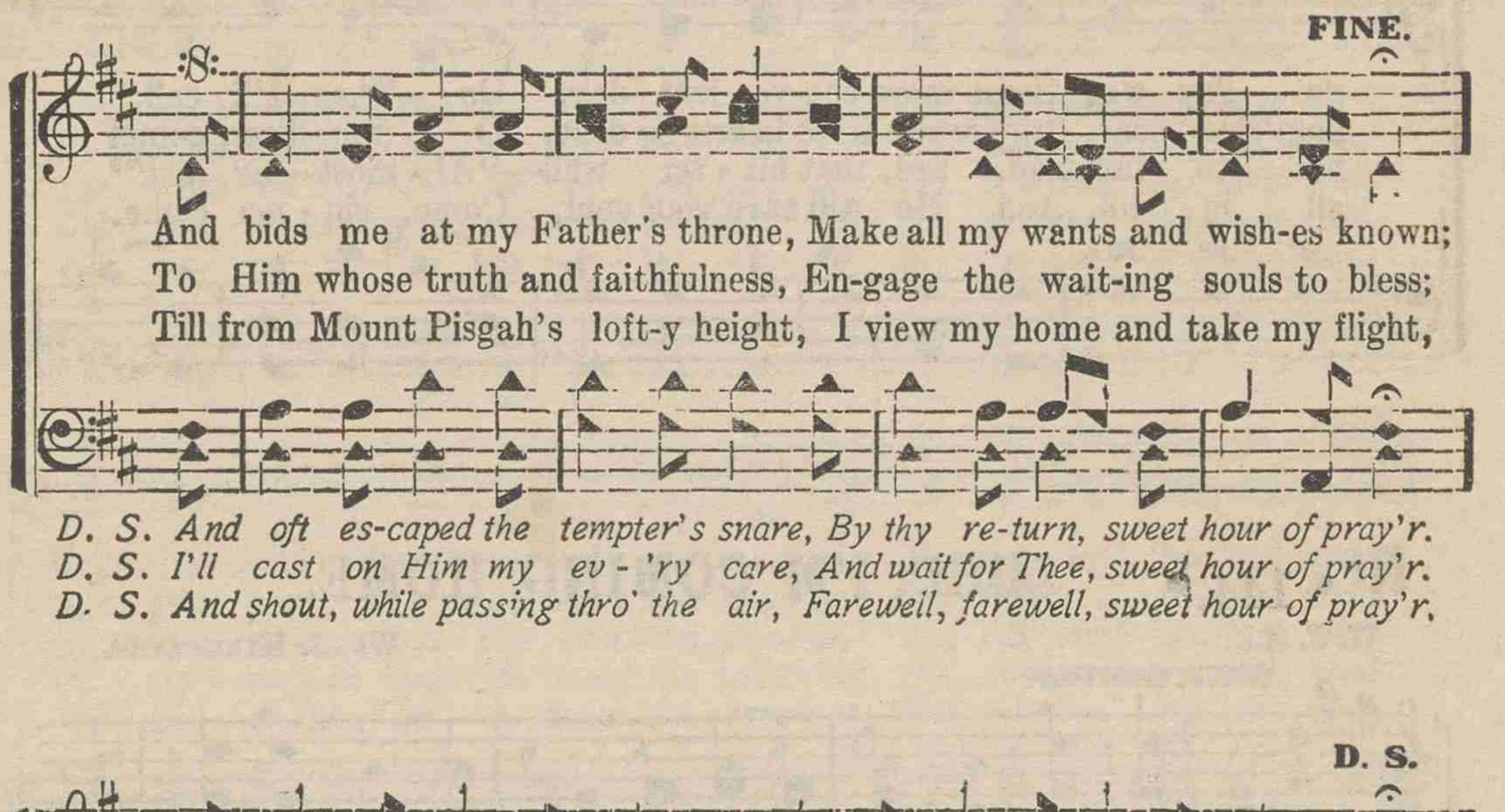
I need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev-.ry hour I

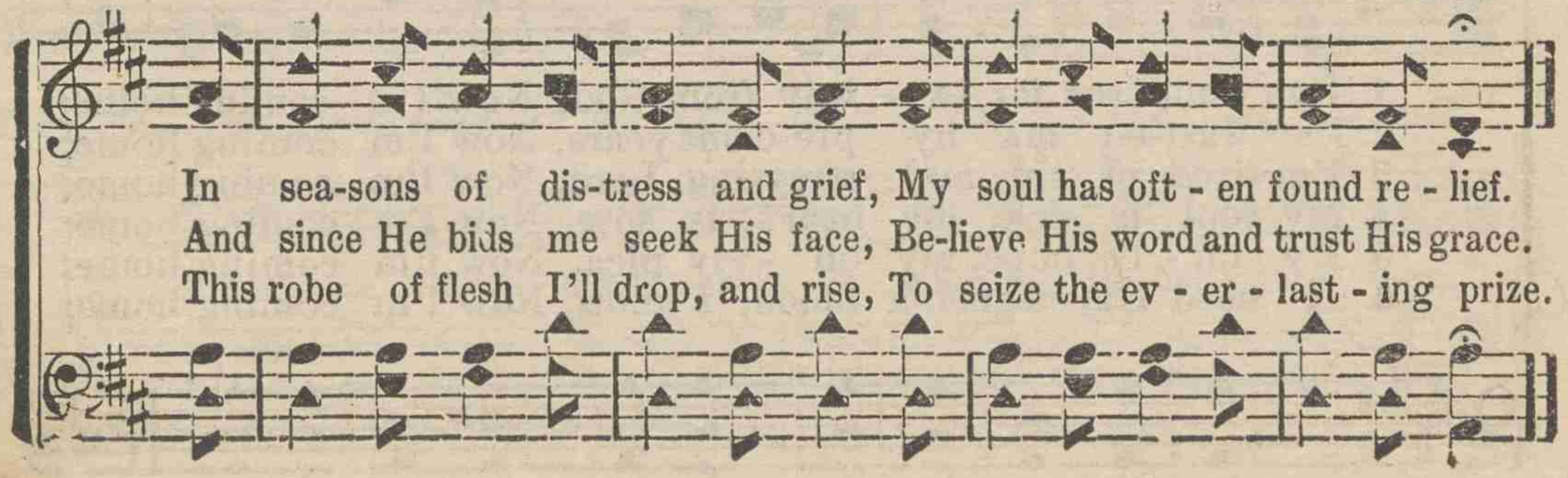
I Need Thee Every Hour. Concluded.

No. 138. Sweet Hour of Prayer

W. W. WALFORD. W. B. BRADBURY.







No. 143. Almost Persuaded.

P. P. B. Arr. by Rev. H. C. Buchloz. P. P. BLISS.

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

Come, come to - day;

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

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

No. 144. LORD, I'M COMING HOME.

W. J. K. Wm. J. KIRKPATRICK.

With feeling

1. I've wandered far a - way from God, Now I'm coming **home;**
2. I've wast-ed ma - ny pre-cious years, Now I'm coming home;
3. I'm tired of sin and stray-ing, Lord, Now I'm coming home;
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm coming home;
5. My on - ly hope, my on - ly plea, Now I'm coming home;
6. I need His cleansing blood, I know, Now I'm coming home;

LORD, I'M COMING HOME. Concluded.

The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
I now re-pent with bit - ter tears, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
I'll trust Thy love, be - lieve Thy word, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
My strength renew, my hope re-store, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
That Je - sus died, and died for me, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
O wash me whit - er than the snow, Lord, I'm com-ing home.

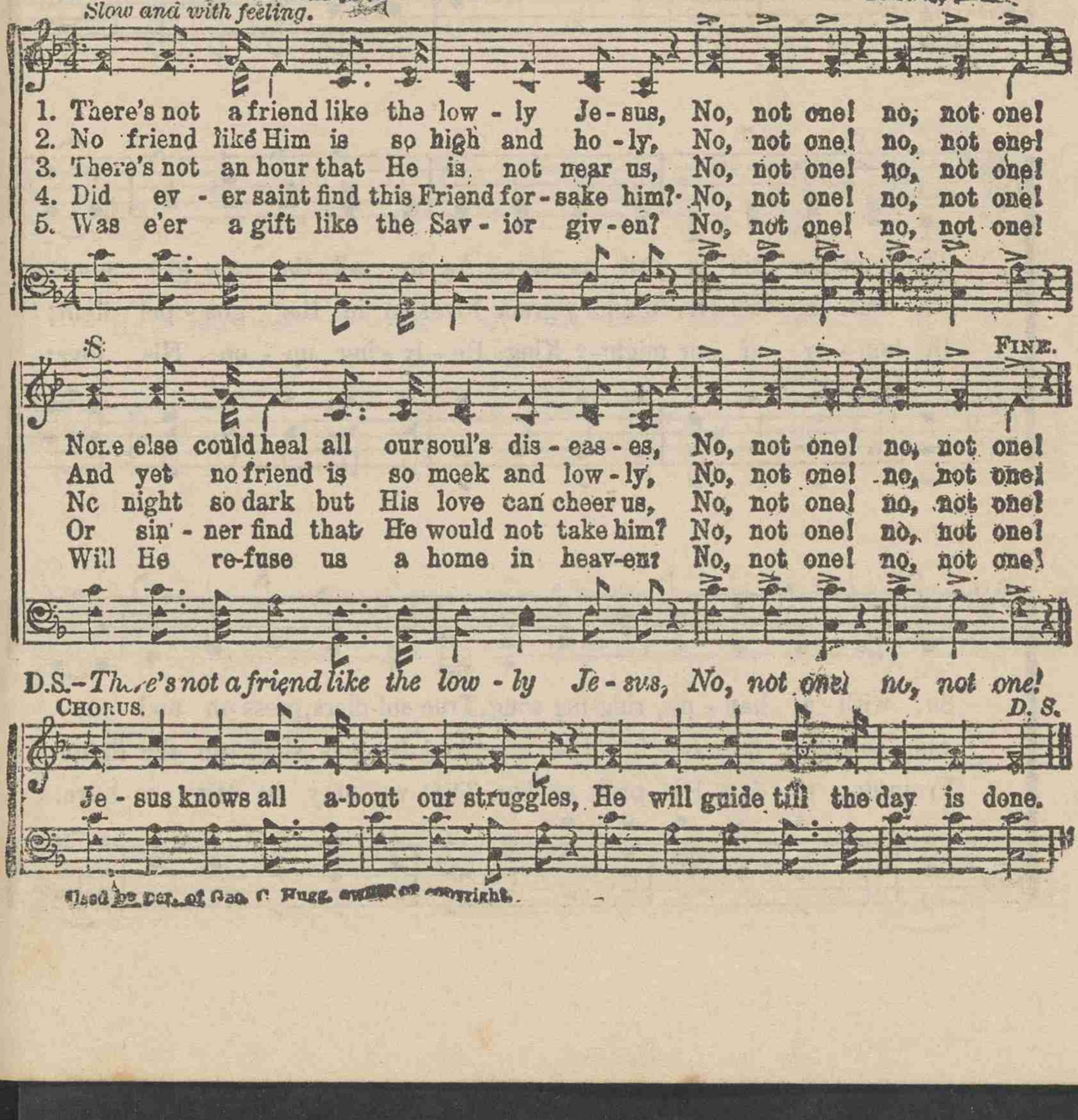
D. S.—O - pen wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm com-ing home.

Com - ing home, com-ing home, Nev - er - more to roam;

NO, NOT ONE.

REV. JOHNSTON OATMAN, JR. GEO. C. H.

Slow and with feeling.



1. There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!
2. No friend like Him is so high and ho - ly, No, not one! no, not one!
3. There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, not one! no, not one!
4. Did ev - er saint find this Friend for - sake him? No, not one! no, not one!
5. Was e'er a gift like the Sav - ior giv - en? No, not one! no, not one!

None else could heal all our soul's dis - eas - es, No, not one! no, not one!
And yet no friend is so meek and low - ly, No, not one! no, not one!
No night so dark but His love can cheer us, No, not one! no, not one!
Or sin - ner find that He would not take him? No, not one! no, not one!
Will He re-fuse us a home in heav-en? No, not one! no, not one!

D.S.—*There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!*

CHORUS. D. S.

Je - sus knows all a-bout our struggles, He will guide till the day is done.

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No. 141. Soldiers, On to Victory.

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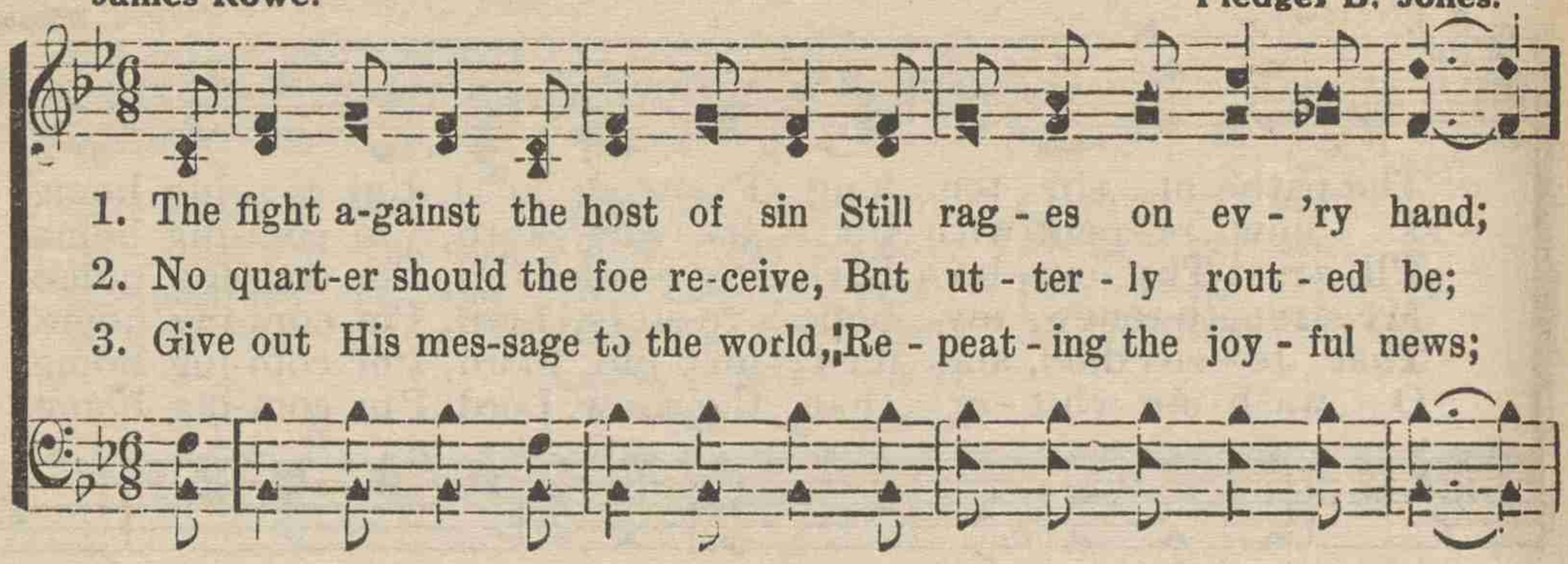
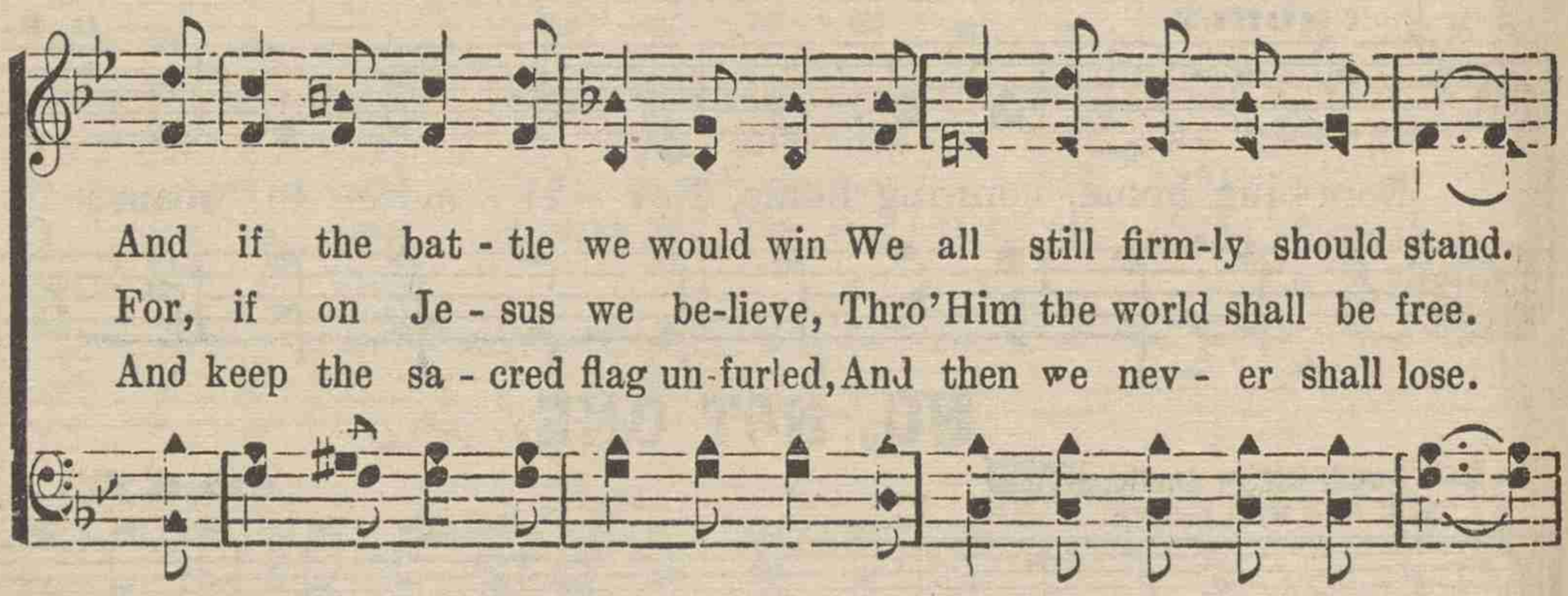
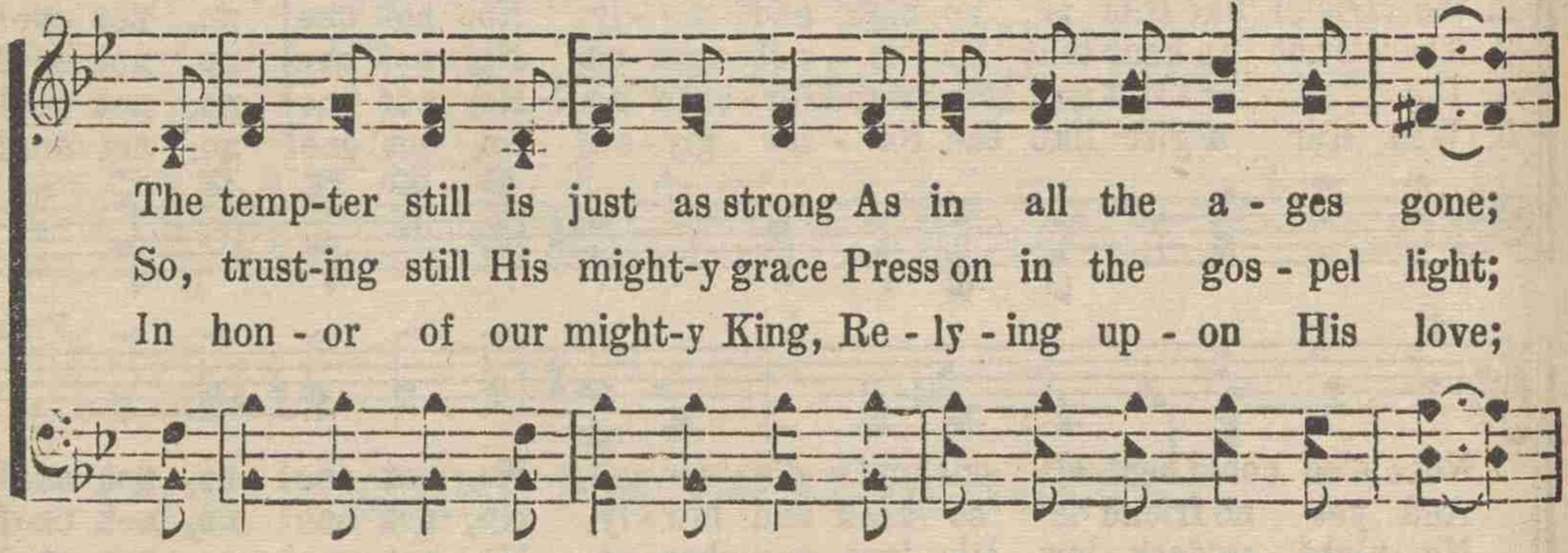
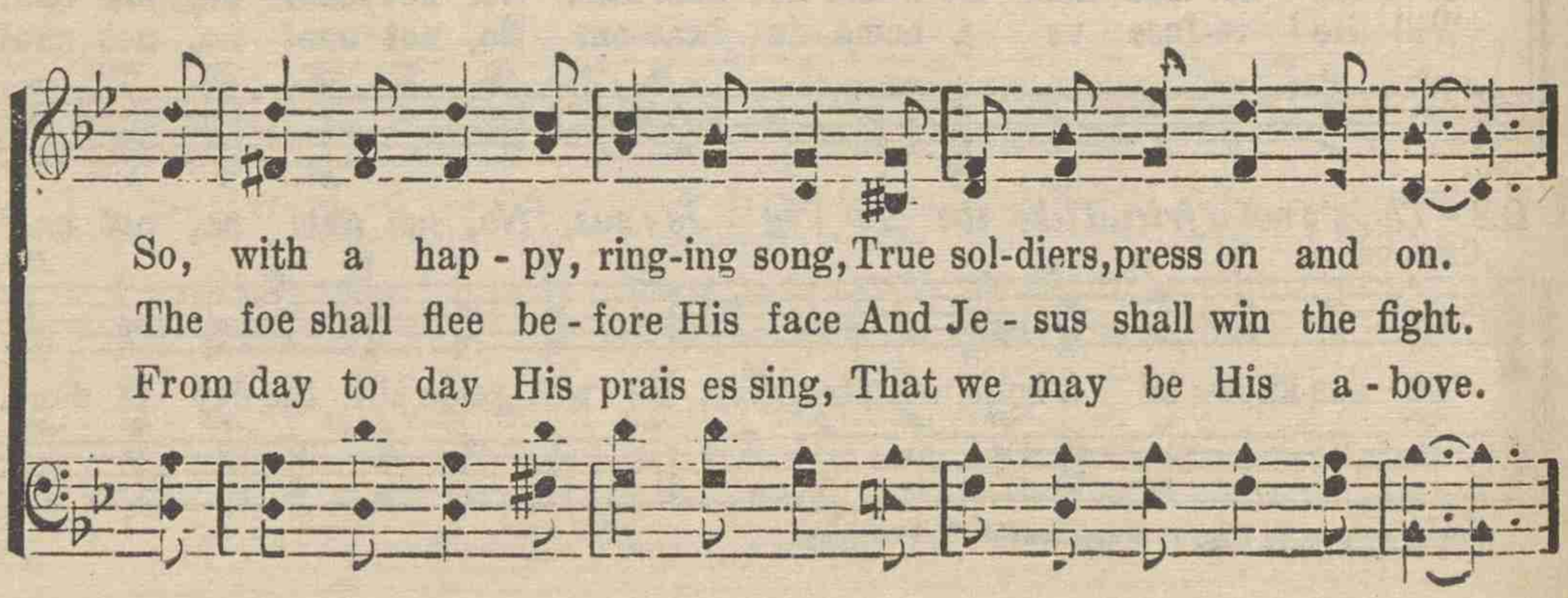
James Rowe. **Pledger B. Jones.**









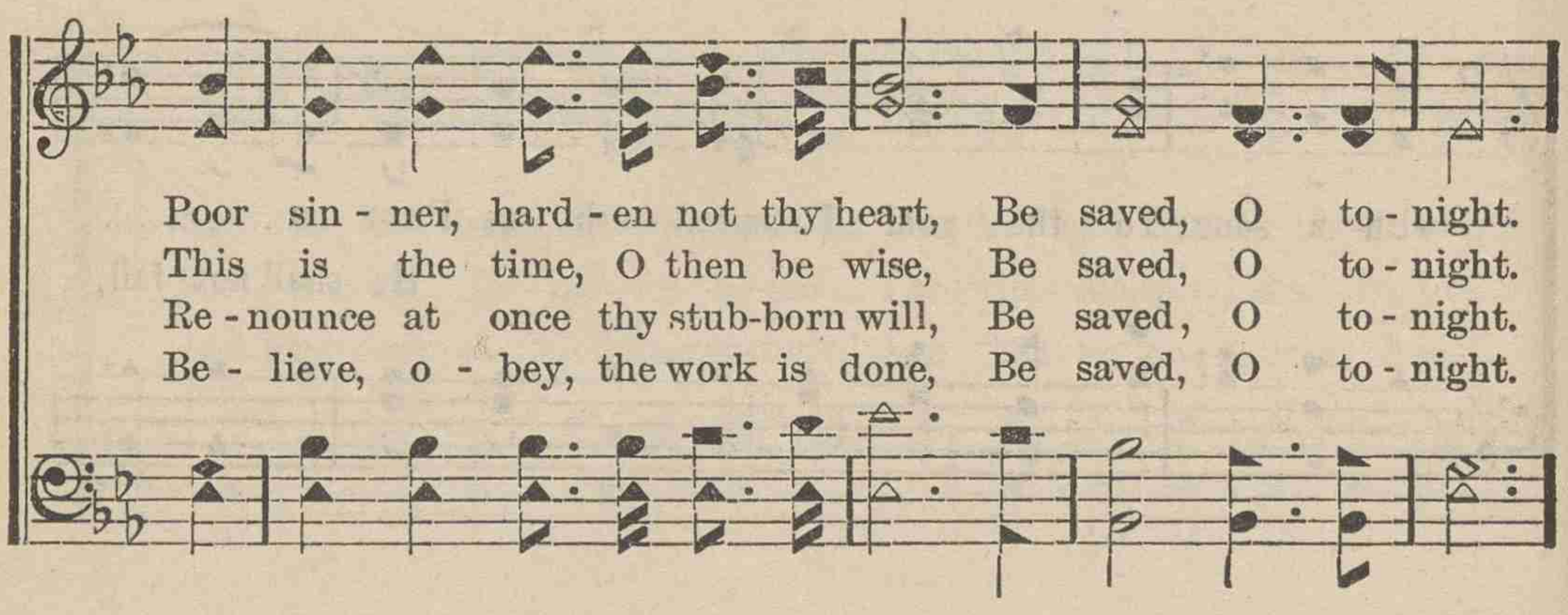
Soldiers, On to Victory.

REFRAIN.

No. 142. O Why Not To-night?

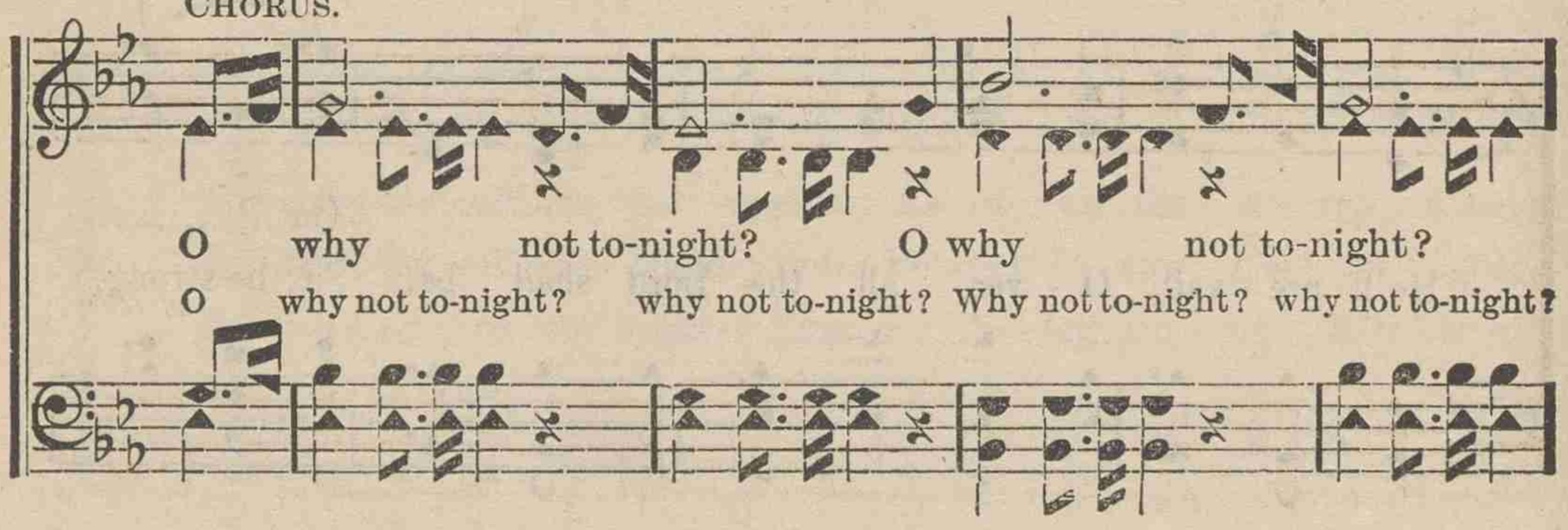
ELIZABETH REED. J. CALVIN BUSHBY.

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 God 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;

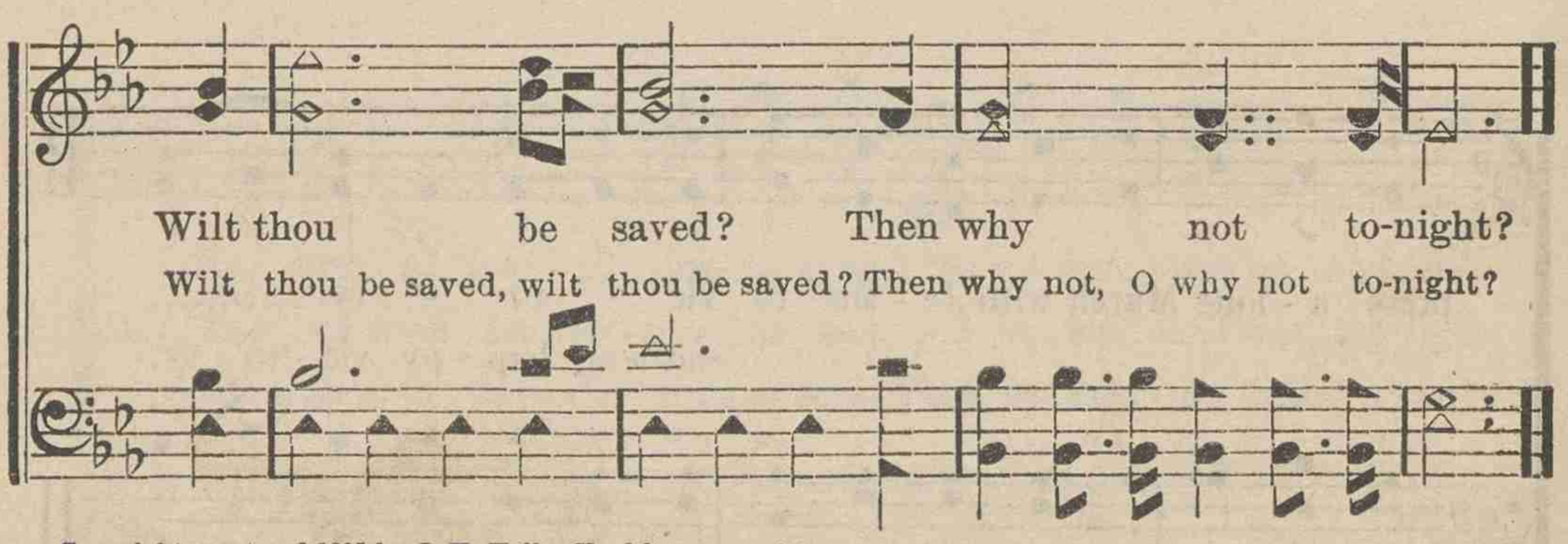


Poor sin - ner, hard - en not thy heart, Be saved, O to - night.
This is the time, O then be wise, Be saved, O to - night.
Re - nounce at once thy stub-born will, Be saved, O to - night.
Be - lieve, o - bey, the work is done, Be saved, O to - night.

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?

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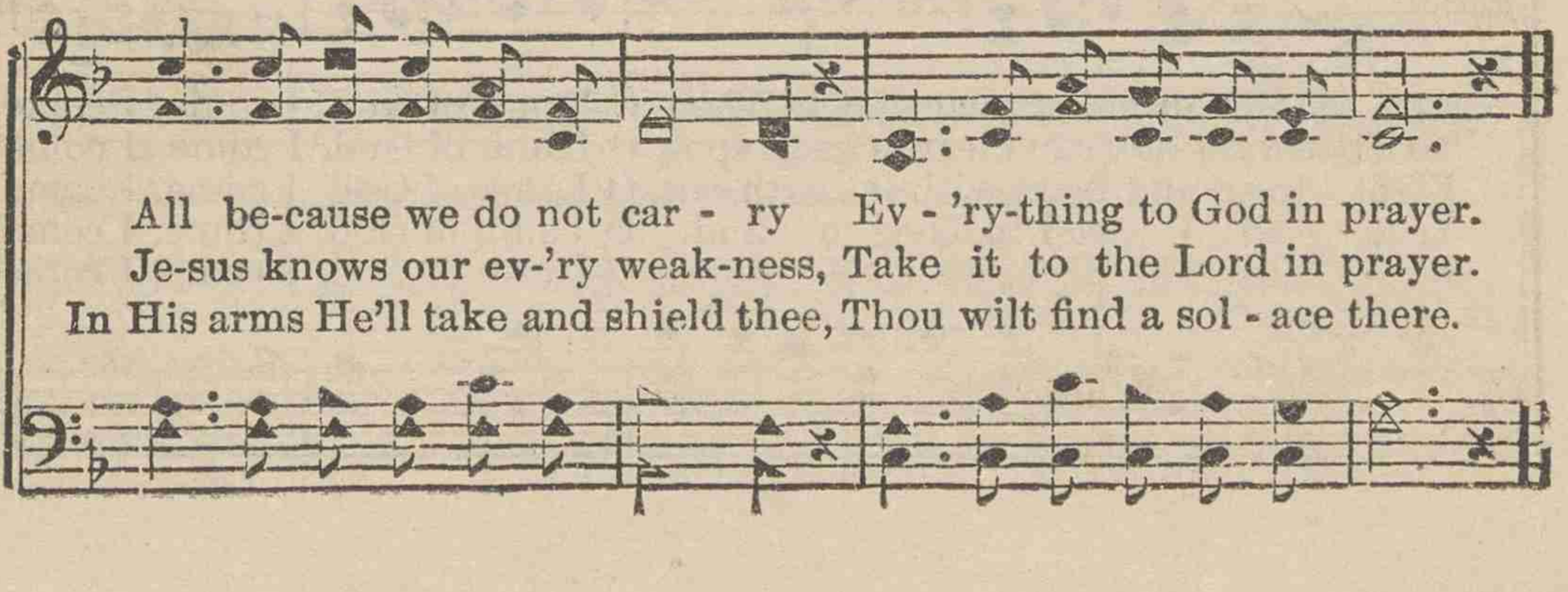
No. 143. What a Friend We Have

GEO. SCRIVEN. C. C. CONVERSE.

1. What a Frieud we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;
2. Have we tri-als and temp-ta-tions? Is there troub-le a - ny-where?
3. Are we weak and heav-y lad - en, Cum-bered with a load of care?

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

O what peace we oft-en for - feit, O what needless pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor-rows share?
Do thy friends des-pise, for-sake thee, Take it to the Lord in prayer;

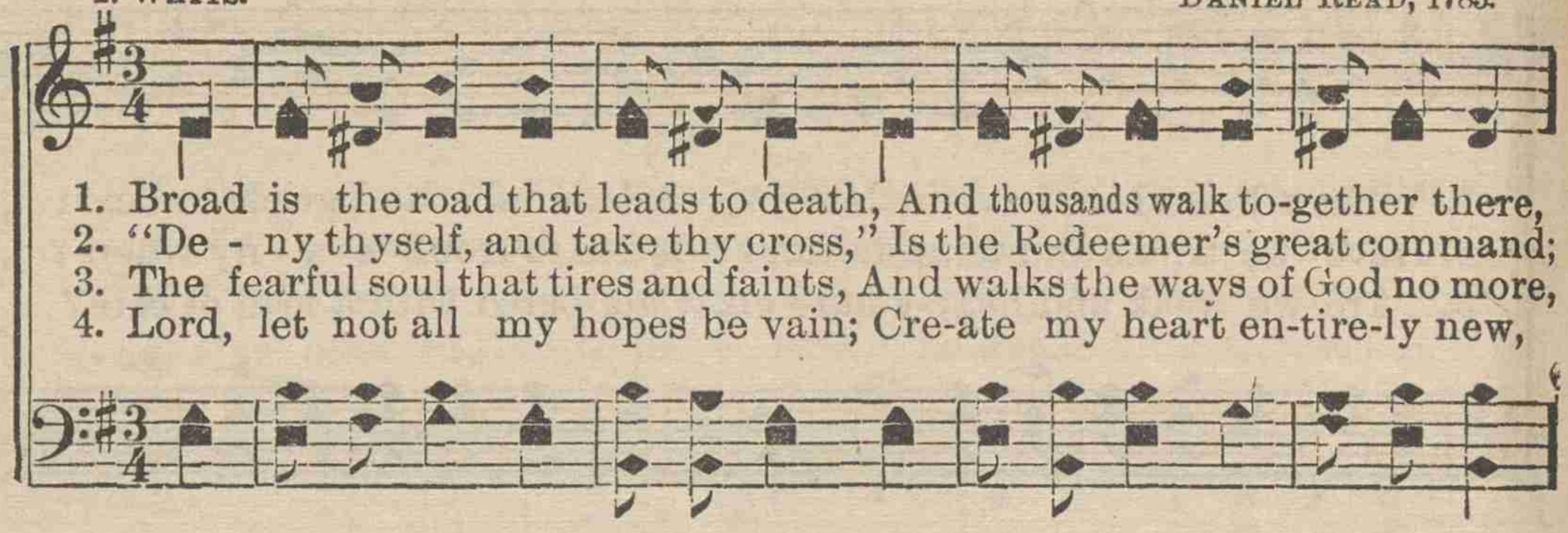


All be-cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer.
Je-sus knows our ev-'ry weak-ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

No. 144. WINDHAM. L. M.

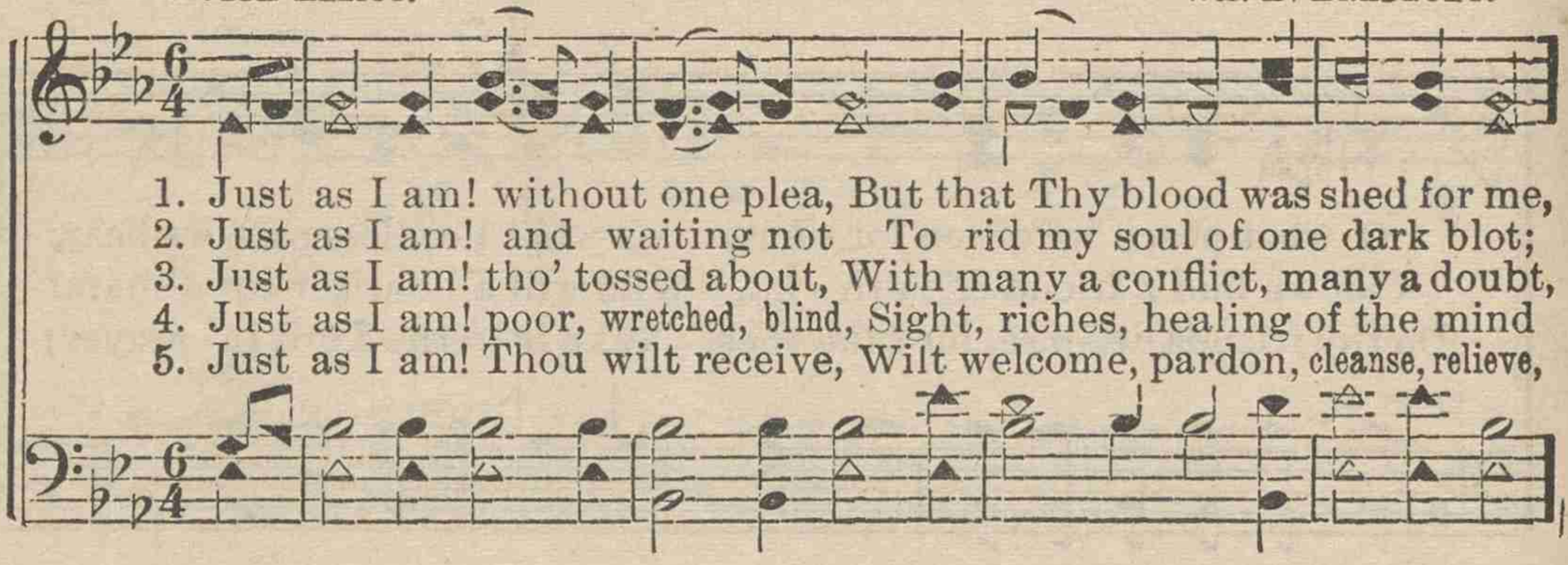
The broad and narrow way.—MATT. 7: 13, 14.

I. WATTS. DANIEL READ, 1785.



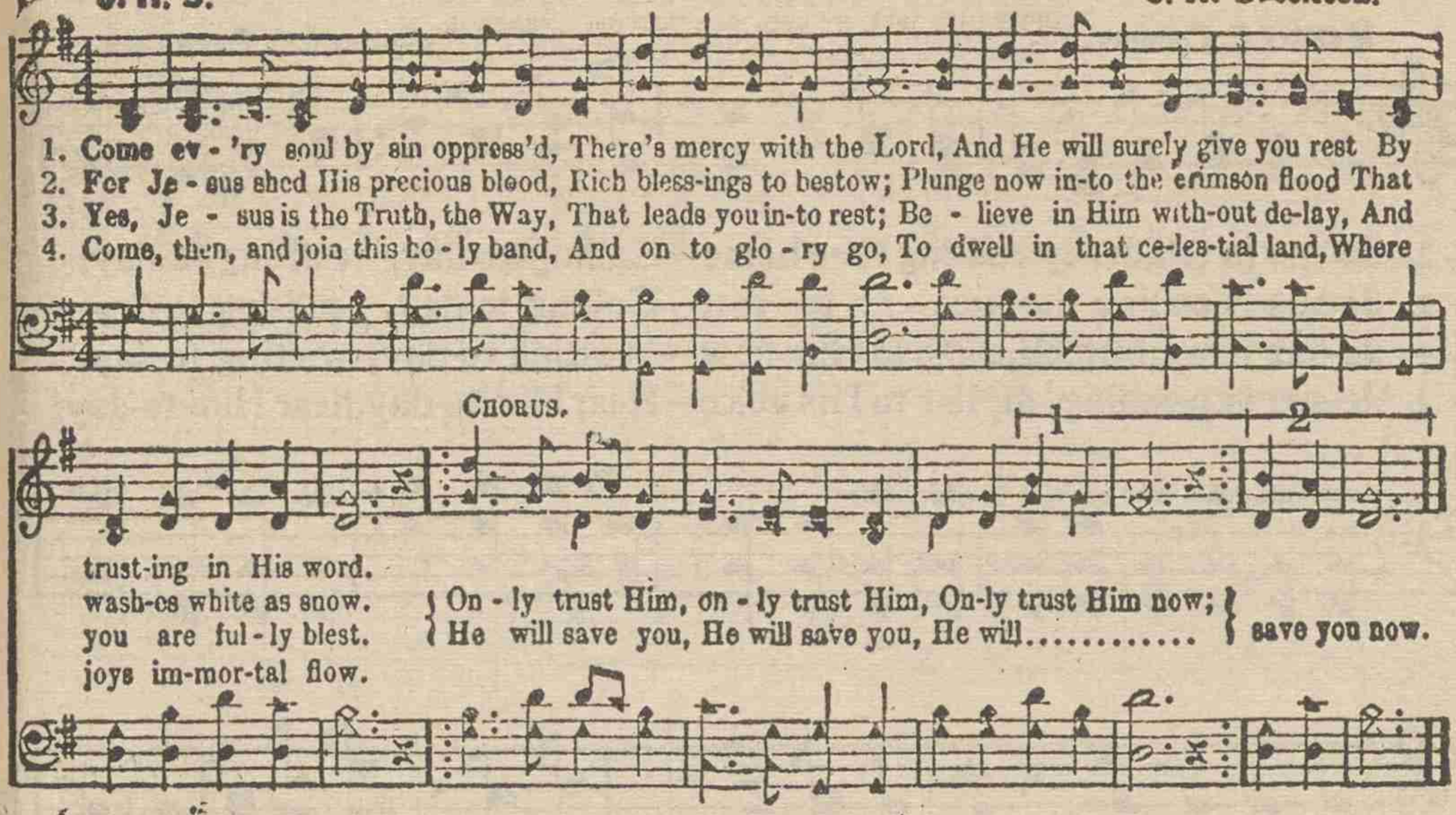
No, 145. WOODWORTH. L. M.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOT. WM. B. BRADBURY.



146. Only Trust Him.

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



147. Love Divine.

Charles Wesley. *First Tune.* John Zundel.

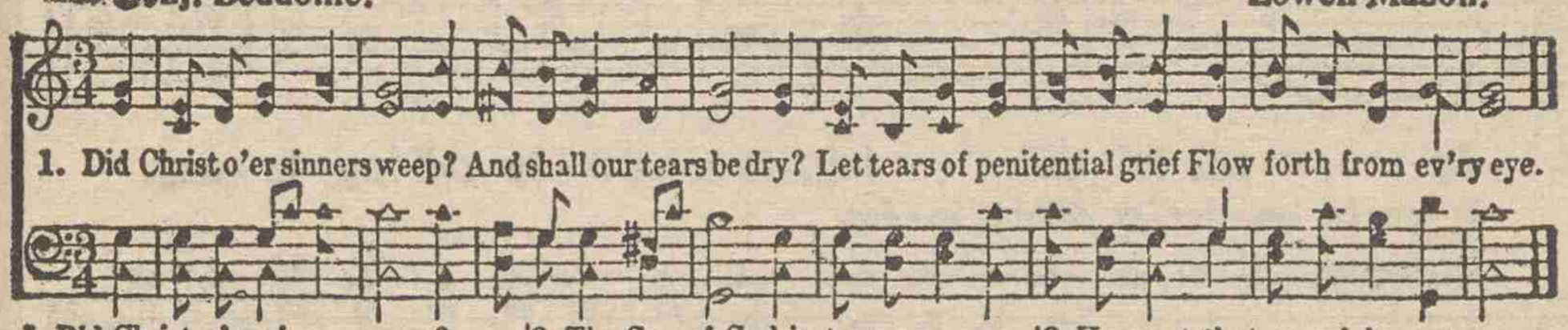
2 Breathe, oh, breathe Thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast!
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find the promised rest.
Take away the love of sinning;
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty!

3 Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temple leave:
Thee we would be always blessing;
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above
Pray, and praise Thee without ceasing,
Glory in Thy perfect love!

4 Finish then Thy new creation;
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in Thee:
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love and praise.

148. Did Christ O'er Sinners Weep?

Benj. Beddome. Lowell Mason.



1 Did Christ o'er sinners weep?
And shall our tears be dry?
Let tears of penitential grief
Flow forth from every eye.

2 The Son of God in tears
The wondering angels see;
Be thou astonished, O my soul;
He shed those tears for thee.

3 He wept that we might weep—
Each sin demands a tear;
In heaven alone no sin is found,
And there's no weeping there.

149. Jesus is Calling.

FANNY J. CROSBY. COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY GEO. C. STEBBINS. RENEWAL. GEORGE C. STEBBINS.

1. Je-sus is ten-der-ly call-ing thee home—Calling to-day, call-ing to-day;
2. Je-sus is calling the wea - ry to rest—Calling to-day, call-ing to-day;
3. Je-sus is waiting, oh, come to Him now—Waiting to-day, waiting to-day;
4. Je-sus is pleading, oh, list to His voice—Hear Him to-day, hear Him to-day;

Why from the sunshine of love wilt thou roam Farther and farther a - way?
Bring Him thy burden, and thou shalt be blest; He will not turn thee a-way.
Come with thy sins, at His feet lowly bow; Come, and no long-er de - lay.
They who believe on His name shall rejoice; Quickly a - rise and a - way.

CHORUS.

Call - ing to - day! Call - ing to - day!
Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day! Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day!

Je - sus is call - ing, is ten-der - ly call-ing to - day.
Je - sus is ten - der - ly call-ing to - day.

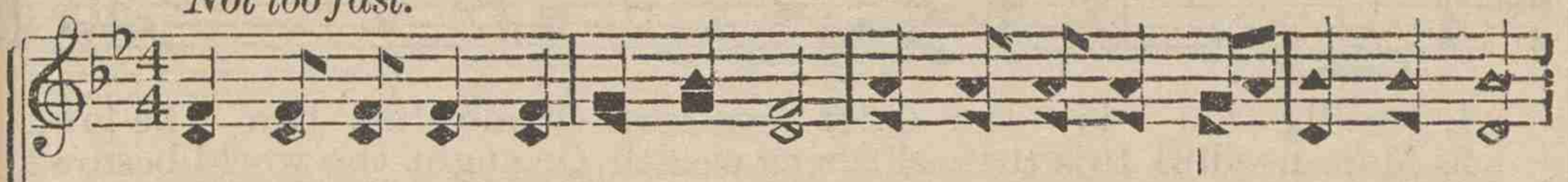
Copyright, 1893, by Geo. C. Stebbins. Used by per.

No. 150. GOD CALLING YET.

"I have called, and ye have refused."—Prov 1: 24

J. BORTHWICK. JOHN.

Not too fast.



1. God call-ing yet! shall I not hear? Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?
2. God call-ing yet! shall I not rise? Can I His lov-ing voice de-spise,
3. God call-ing yet! and shall I give No heed, but still in bond-age live?
4. God call-ing yet! I can-not stay; My heart I yield with-out de-lay;

Shall life's swift-passing years all fly, And still my soul in slum-ber lie?
And base-ly His kind care re-pay? He calls me still; can I de-lay?
I wait, but He does not for-sake; He calls me still; my heart, a-wake!
Vain world, farewell! from thee I part; The voice of God has reached my heart.

CHORUS.

God is call - ing, call - - ing yet,
God is calling yet, God is calling yet; Hear His pleading voice, God is calling yet;

God is call - - ing, Sinner, hear His pleading voice.
God is calling yet, God is call-ing yet,

This hymn is *free* to be used for the glory of God.

No. 151. MEAR, C. M.

JOHN FAWCETT. The Importance of Religion.—PHIL. 3: 8. Welsh Air.

No. 152. MELODY. C. M.

ISAAC WATTS. A. CHAPIN.

153. 'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus.

COPYRIGHT, 1882, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

Mrs. Louisa M. R. Stead. USED BY PER. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His word;
2. Oh, how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His cleansing blood;
3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease;
4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, Precious Je - sus, Sav-ior, Friend;

Just to rest up - on His prom-ise; Just to know "Thus saith the Lord."
Just in sim - ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal - ing, cleansing flood.
Just from Je - sus sim - ply tak - ing Life and rest, and joy and peace.
And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me, to the end.

REFRAIN.

Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!

Je - sus, Je - sus, pre - cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust Him more.

No 154. Throw Out The Life-Line.

Rev. E. S. Ufford. Rev. E. S. Ufford.

1. Throw out the Life-Line a - cross the dark wave, There is a brother whom
2. Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong, Why do you tar - ry, my
3. Throw out the Life-Line to danger-fraught men, Sink-ing in anguish where
4. Soon will this sea-son of res - cue be o'er, Soon we shall go to the

some one should save; Some-bod - y's broth-er, O who then will dare
broth-er, so long? See, he is sink-ing, O has - ten to - day,
we've nev - er been; Winds of temp - ta - tion and bil - lows of woe,
fair E - den shore; Then in the dark hour of death may it be,

CHORUS.

To throw out the Life-Line, his per - il to share? Throw out the Life-Line!
And out with the life-boat, a - way, then, a - way.
Will soon hurl them out where the dark wa-ters flow.
That Je - sus will throw out the Life-Line to thee.

throw out the Life-Line! Some one is drift-ing a - way; Throw out the

Life-Line! throw out the Life-Line! Some one is sink-ing to - day.

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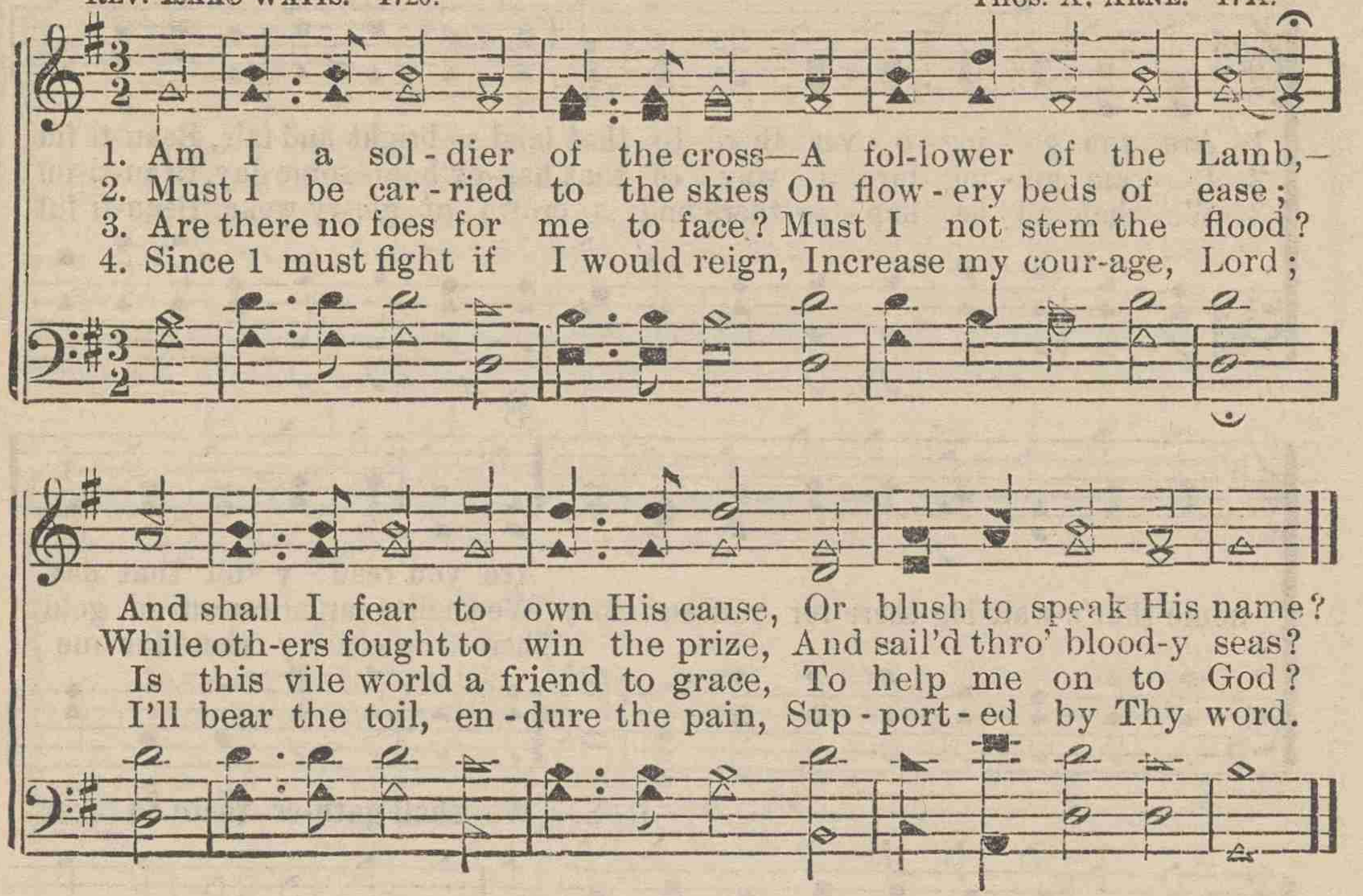
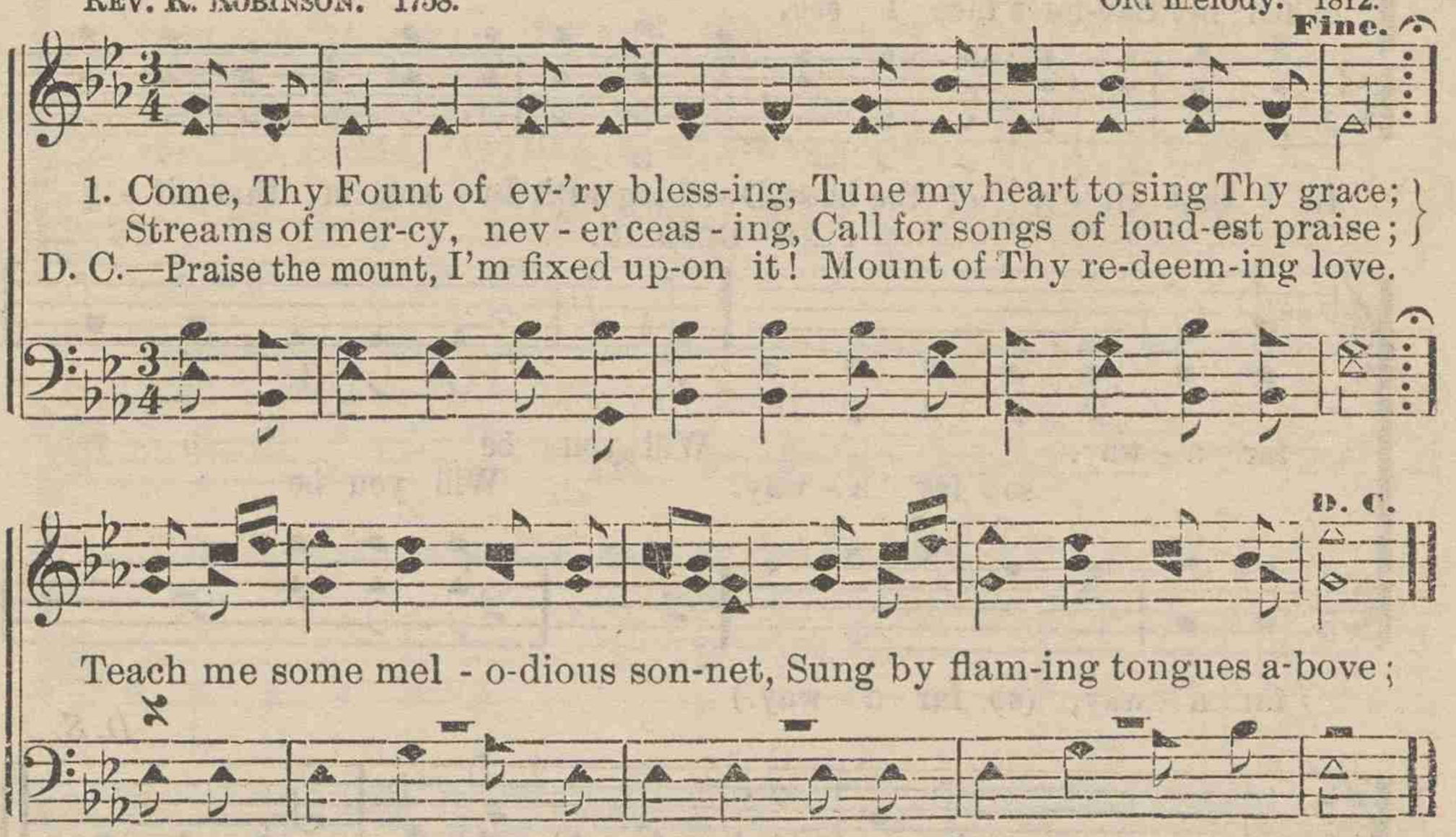
No. 155. ARLINGTON. C. M.

REV. ISAAC WATTS. 1720. THOS. A. ARNE. 1744.



No. 156. NETTLETON. 8s, 7s.

REV. R. ROBINSON. 1758. Old melody. 1812.



2 Here I'll raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by Thy help I'm come;
And I hope by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God!
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

3 O, to grace how great a debtor,
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee.
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it—
Prone to leave the God I love—
Here's my heart, O take and seal it
Seal it for Thy courts above.

No. 157. Beautiful Home.

P. W. O. (Paul W. Oxley, owner. 1924. Paul W. Oxley.

1. Are you go - ing o - ver there to that land so bright and fair, Beau-ti fnl
2. I am go - ing far a - way to that hap-py home some day, Beau-ti-ful
3. We shall all be hap - py there and a crown of glo-ry wear, Beau-ti-ful

home that's wait-ing there for you and me; Are you read - y for that day
We shall wear a crown of gold
There'll be glo - ry there for me

D. S.—We shall gath-er there to rest

When His own He takes a - way,
Full of rich - es yet un-told, Dwell-ing with Je - sus in that cit - y
When my Sav-ior's face I see,

In that cit - y of the blest, Dwell-ing with Je - sus in that cit - y

FINE. REFRAIN.

far a - way. Will you be o - ver
so far a - way. Will you be
far a - way, (so far a - way.)

D. S.

there In that home bright and fair;
o - ver there In that home bright and fair;

158. O I Want to See Him.

Copyright, 1916, by R. H. Cornelius.

R. H. CORNELIUS.

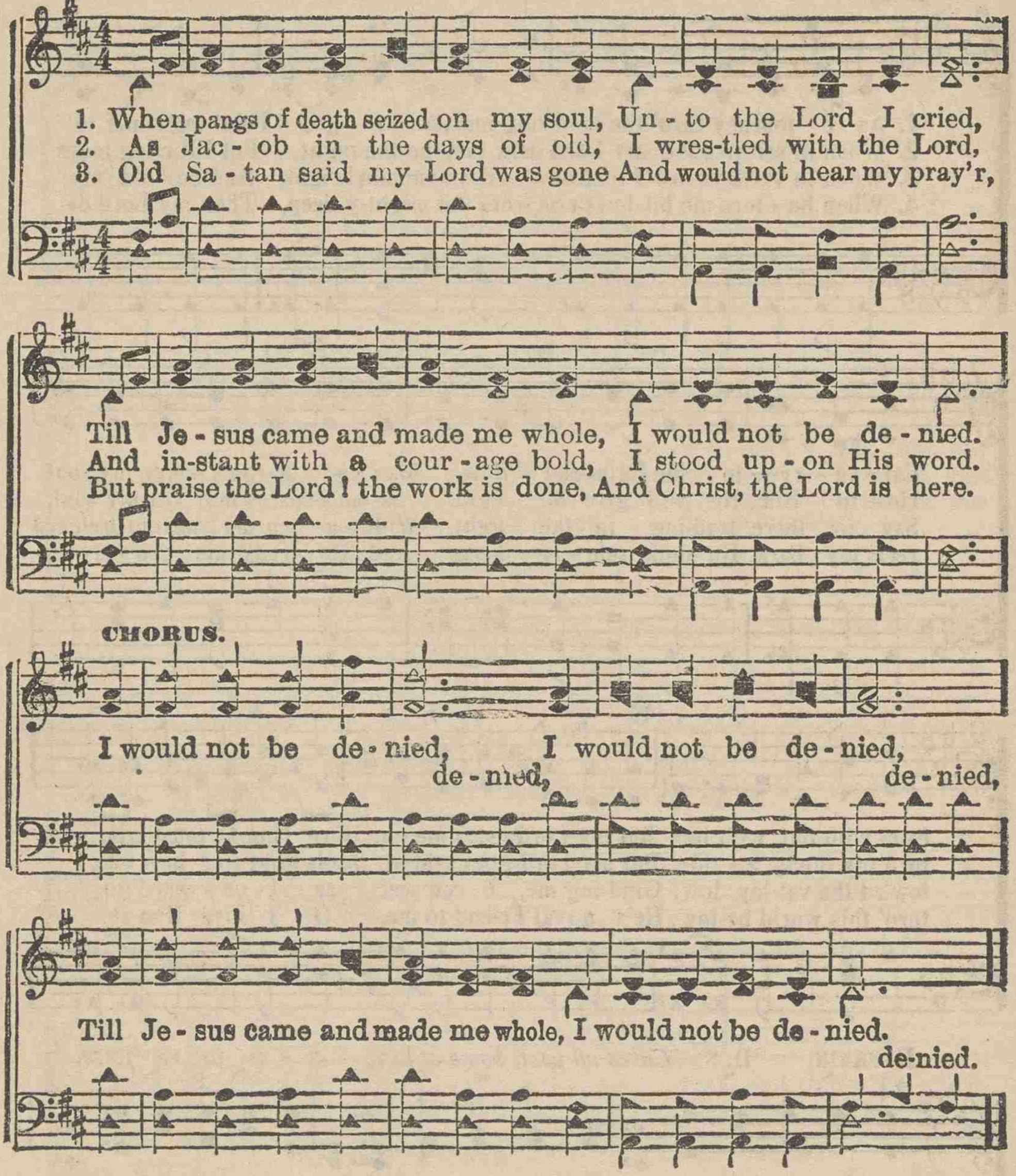
1. As I journey thro' the land sing-ing as I go, Point-ing souls to Cal - va - ry— to the crim-son flow, Man - y ar-rows pierce my soul from with-out, with-in; But my Lord leads me on, thro' Him I must win.
2. When in ser-vice for my Lord dark may be the night, But I'll cling more close to Him, He will give me light, Sa-tan's snares may vex my soul, turn my tho'ts a - side; But my Lord goes a-head, leads what-e'er be - tide.
3. When in val-leys low I look tow'rd the mountain height, And be-hold my Sav - ior there, lead ing in the fight, With a ten-der hand outstretched tow'rd the val-ley low; Guid-ing me, I can see, as I on - ward go.
4. When be - fore me bil-lows rise from the might-y deep, Then my Lord di- rects my bark, He doth safe - ly keep, And He leads me gen - tly on thro' this world be-low; He's a real Friend to me, O I love Him so.

REFRAIN. O I want to see Him, look up - on His face, There to sing for - ev - er of His sav-ing grace; On the streets of glo-ry let me lift my voice, His saving grace;

D. S.—*Cares all past, home at last, ev - er to re - joice,*

No. 159. I WOULD NOT BE DENIED.

G. P. J. GEN. 32: 24-28 G. P. JONES.



A SHELTER.

(Key of F.)

1 The Lord's our Rock, in Him we hide,
A shelter in the time of storm;
Secure whatever ill betide,
A shelter in the time of storm.

CHO.—O, Jesus is a Rock in a weary land,
A weary land, a weary land,
O, Jesus is a Rock in a weary land,
A shelter in the time of storm.

2 A shade by day, defense by night,
A shelter in the time of storm;
No fears alarm, no foes affright,
A shelter in the time of storm.

3 The raging storms may round us beat,
A shelter in the time of storm;
We'll never leave our safe retreat.
A shelter in the time of storm.

4 O Rock divine, O refuge dear,
A shelter in the time of storm;
Be Thou our helper ever near,
A shelter in the time of storm.

Words arr.

No. 160. I've Found the Glory Way.

Geo. W. Sides, owner,, Smithville, Miss,

Geo. W. S. Geo. W. Sides.

1. I was lost in sin's dark night, Wand'ring from the path of right, But I've found the bless - ed glo - ry - way; I had wandered far from God And in e - vil paths I trod, But I've found the bless - ed glo - ry - way.
2. O! new songs of praise I sing, Of my pre-cious Sav-ior King, Since I've found the bless - ed glo - ry - way; I am ev - 'ry whit made whole, I've sweet peace with-in my soul, Since I've found the bless - ed glo - ry - way.
3. By and by I know I'll stand O - ver in the glo-ry-land, For I've found the bless - ed glo - ry - way; And with saints who've gone be - fore, I shall live for - ev - er - more, For I've found the bless - ed glo - ry - way.

CHORUS.

O! the an-thems swell and roll, Since I've peace with - in my soul,
O! new songs of praise I sing, Of my pre - cious Sav - ior King,

Yes, I've found the blessed glo-ry-way;
(Omit .....,) Since I've found the blessed glo-ry-way.

161. THERE IS POWER IN THE BLOOD.

L. E. J. I. JOHN 1:7. L. E. JONES.

1. Would you be free from the burden of sin? There's pow'r in the blood,
2. Would you be free from your passion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood,
3. Would you be whiter, much whiter, than snow? There's pow'r in the blood,
4. Would you do service for Je-sus, your King? There's pow'r in the blood,

pow'r in the blood; Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win?
pow'r in the blood; Come for a cleans - ing to Cal - va-ry's tide,
pow'r in the blood; Sin stains are lost in its life - giv-ing flow,
pow'r in the blood; Would you live dai - ly His prais-es to sing?

CHORUS.

There's won-der - ful pow'r in the blood, There is pow'r, pow'r
There is pow'r

Won-der-working pow'r in the blood of the Lamb; There is
in the blood of the Lamb,

pow'r, pow'r, Wonder-working pow'r In the precious blood of the Lamb.
There is pow'r,

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No. 162. I'm Singing Alway.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN. HOMER F. MORRIS.

1. Dear friends, I am bound for the kingdom above, And journey with Christ to His pal - ace of love; We walk in sweet fel - low-ship day af - ter day, And
2. No tri - als can mar the sweet peace of my soul, No heart but the Saviour's my love can con - trol; No oth - er can win me from Je - sus a - way, And
3. The birds sing with gladness, and comfort my heart, And God with each moment His love doth im - part; Earth seems almost heav-en from day un - to day, And

so I am hap - py and sing - ing al - way. Sing - ing al - way, I'm sing - ing al - way, He fills me with glad-ness and cheer all the day;

REFRAIN.

Sing-ing alway, I'm singing alway While walking with Him in the heavenly way.

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No. 163. True to My King.

James Rowe. H. M. Eagle.

1. Hard and long may be the bat - tle, in this world of sin and care, But to
2. He will keep me in the sun-shine of His soul - re-deem-ing love, 'Till the
3. Ev - 'ry day the might-y le - gions of the temp - ter may as - sail, But the

Je - sus and His prom-ise I will cling; And, assured that ev-'ry bless-ing I may
tri - als of my life shall pass a - way; Sheltered o - ver be the pin-ions of the
King I serve is a - ble to de - fend; By His precious love sup-port-ed, I am

need He has to spare, What-so - ev-er may be-fall me, I'll be loy-al to my King.
bless - ed Ho-ly Dove, He will keep me till I reach the land of bright unclouded day.
sure I shall not fail, But en-dure, to give Him glo-ry till my pilgrimage shall end.

REFRAIN.

My pre-cious King, on Him re - ly.
True to my King, al - ways re - ly - - ing, Whol-ly on
And His dear love, the foe de - fy;
Je - sus, e - vil de - fy - - ing: Ev - er I'll be,

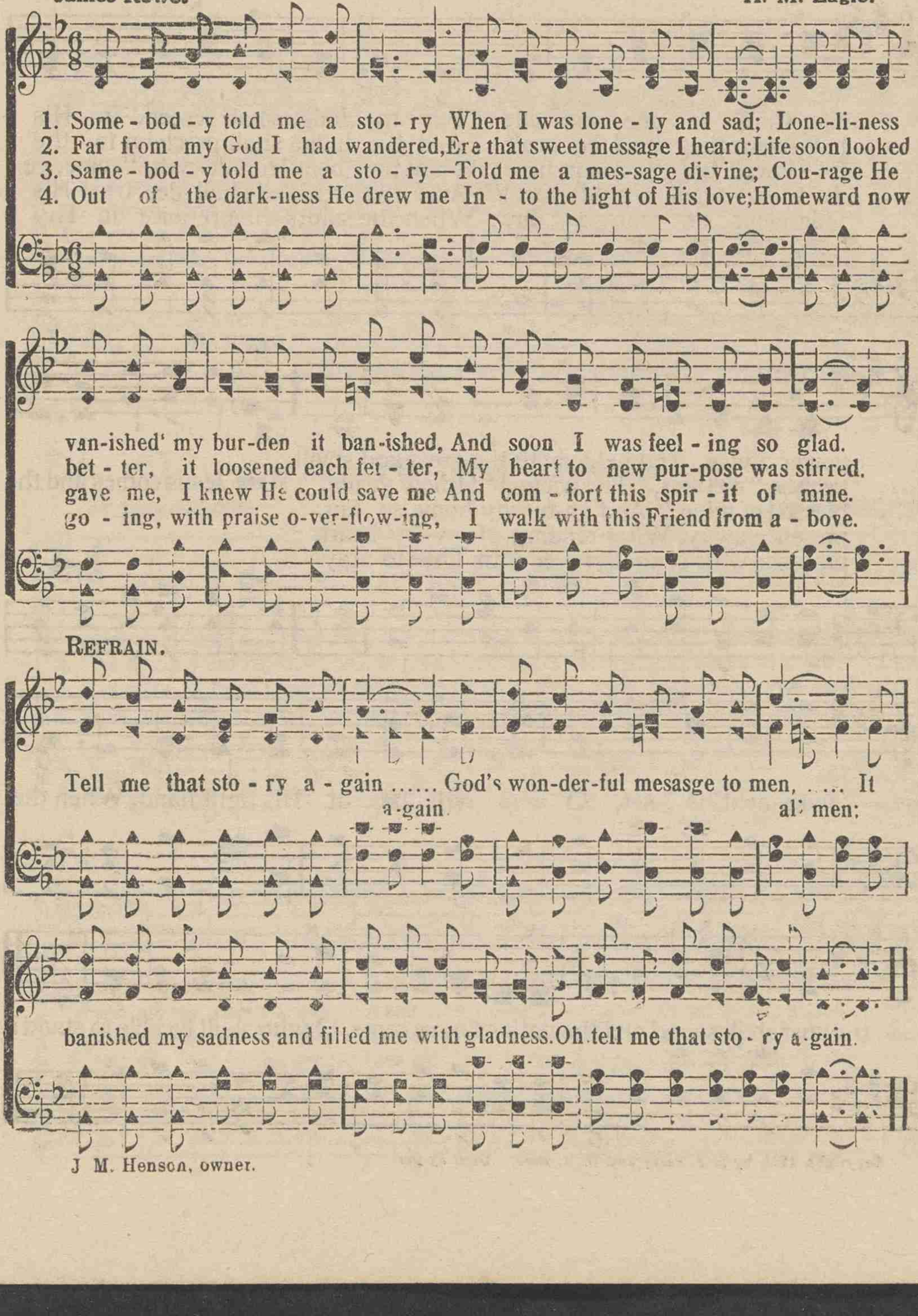
Oh, yes, I'll be,
Ever I'll be.

Hudson, owner.

True to My King.

No. 164. Tell Me That Story Again.

James Rowe. **H. M. Eagle.**



J M. Henson, owner.

No. 165. O Who Shall be Able to Stand?

REV. W. T. DALE. G. W. BROWN.

1. There's a great judgment day that is com-ing we know, 'Tis com-ing to one and all; For the Judge shall descend in His
2. Then the right-eous and wick-ed to-geth-er shall meet, To judg-ment they shall be bro't; And the Judge shall proclaim to the
3. There will be great re-joic-ing of hap-py ones there, Who fol-lowed the Sav-iour here; When they hear Him de-clare "come, ye
4. But there'll be lam-en-ta-tion and mourning that day, When Je-sus shall say "de-part!" And the wick-ed shall flee from His
5. O pre-pare us, dear Lord, for Thy com-ing ere long, The judg-ment of that great day; When the saints shall re-joice in Thy

REFRAIN.

power divine, And judge both the great and small.
righteous "well done," The wicked "I know ye not." When Jesus comes and the
blessed of mine," And en-ter my home so fair.
presence away, What rending of ev-'ry heart.
presence with song, Forever with Thee to stay.

judg-ment is set, O who will be at His right hand, When the
trumpet shall sound and the nations have come, O who shall be able to stand?

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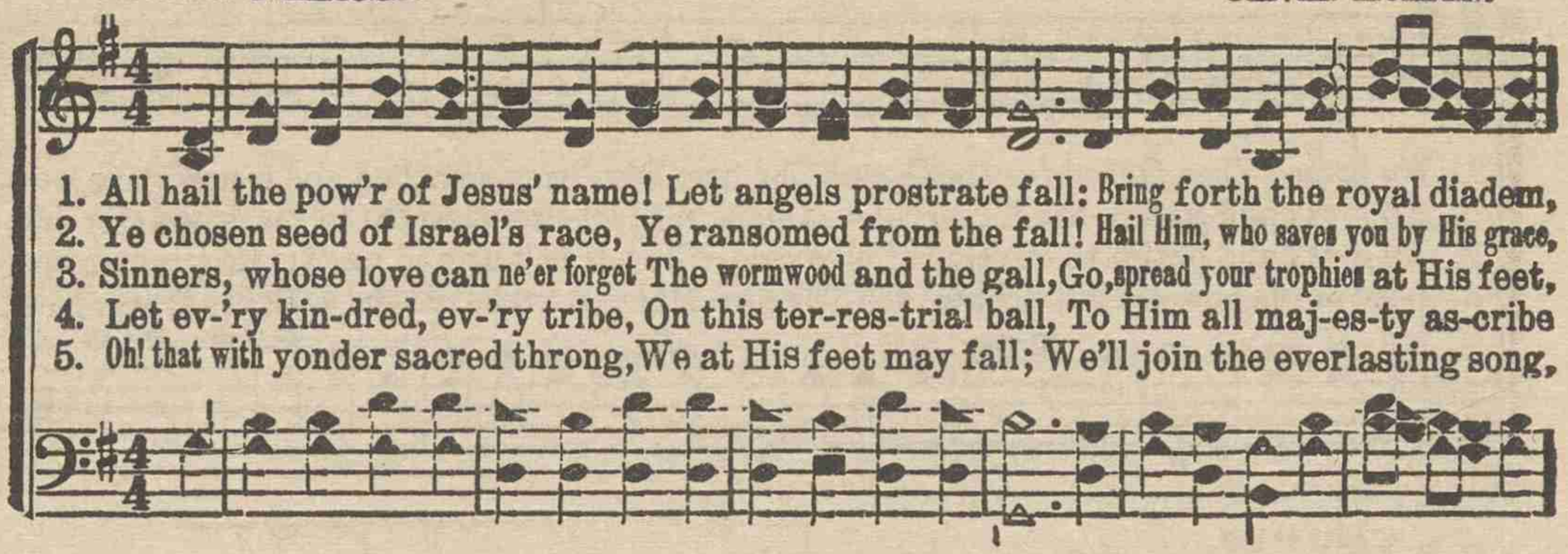
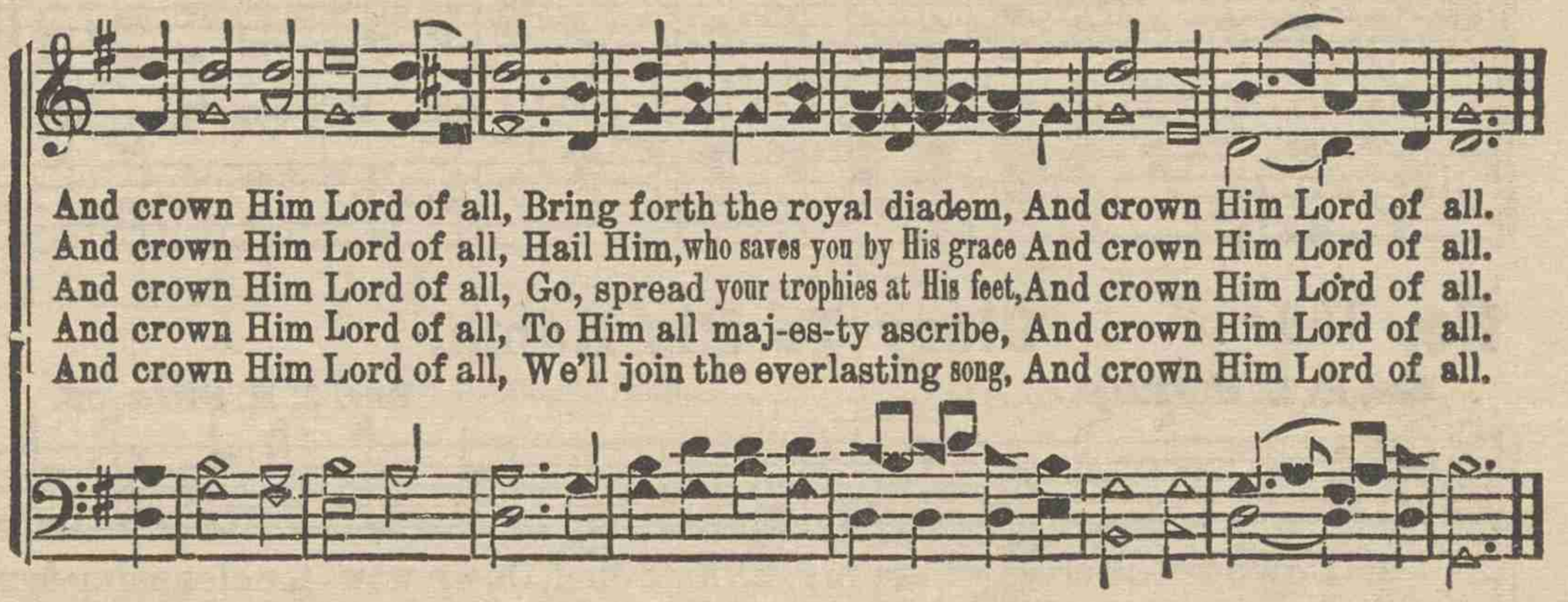
No 166. Coronation.

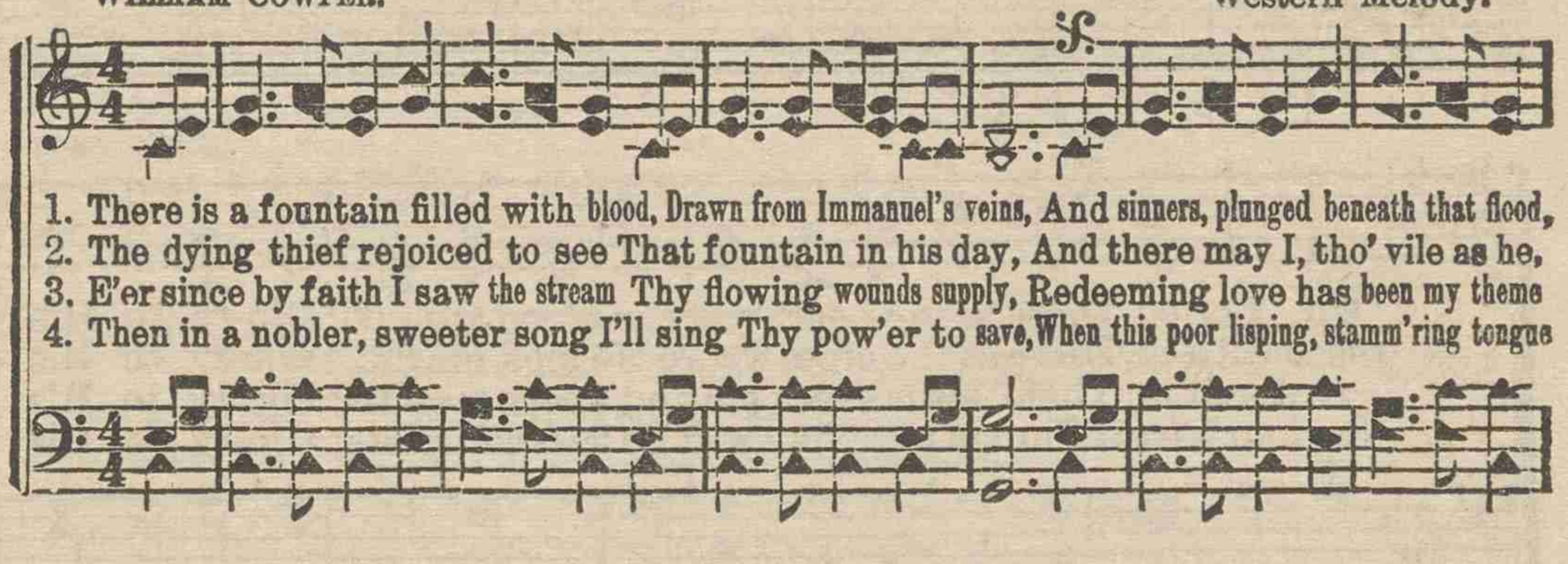
EDWARD PERRONET. OLIVER HOLDEN.

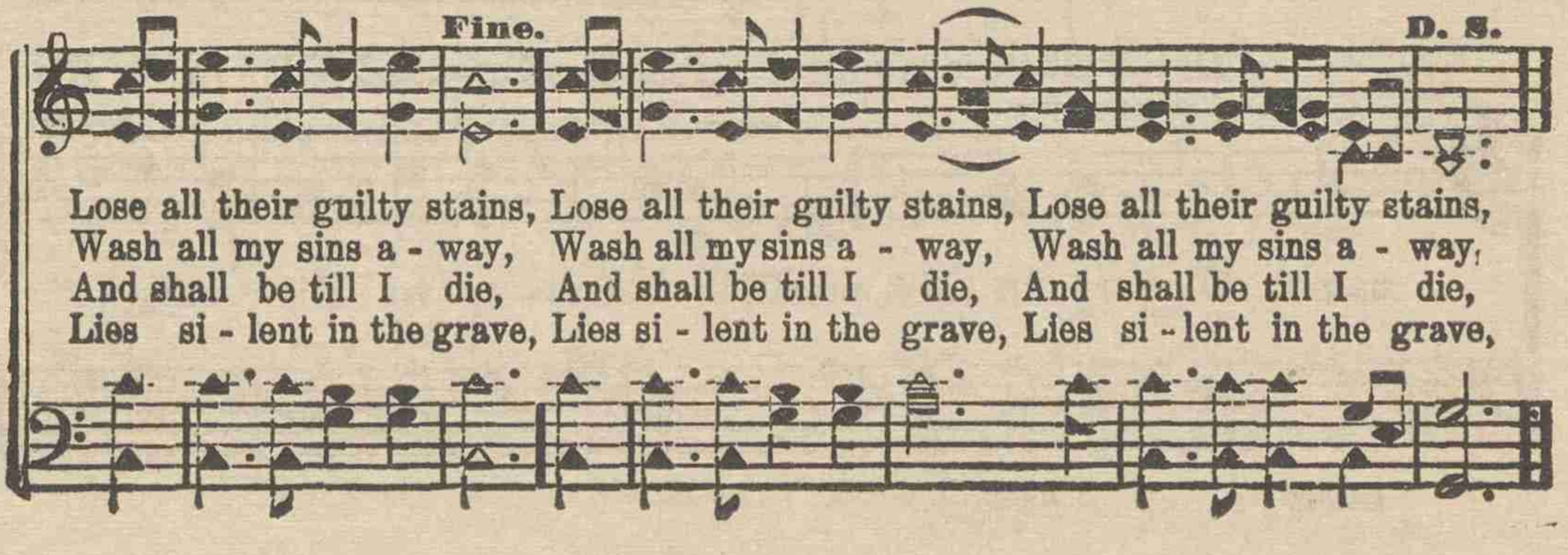




No. 167. There Is a Fountain.

WILLIAM COWPER. Western Melody.





No. 168. We Praise Thee, O God.

WM. P. MACKAY. J. J. HUSBAND.

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

CHORUS.

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

No. 169. Glory To His Name.

REV. W. A. HOFFMAN. REV. J. H. STOCKTON.

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

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

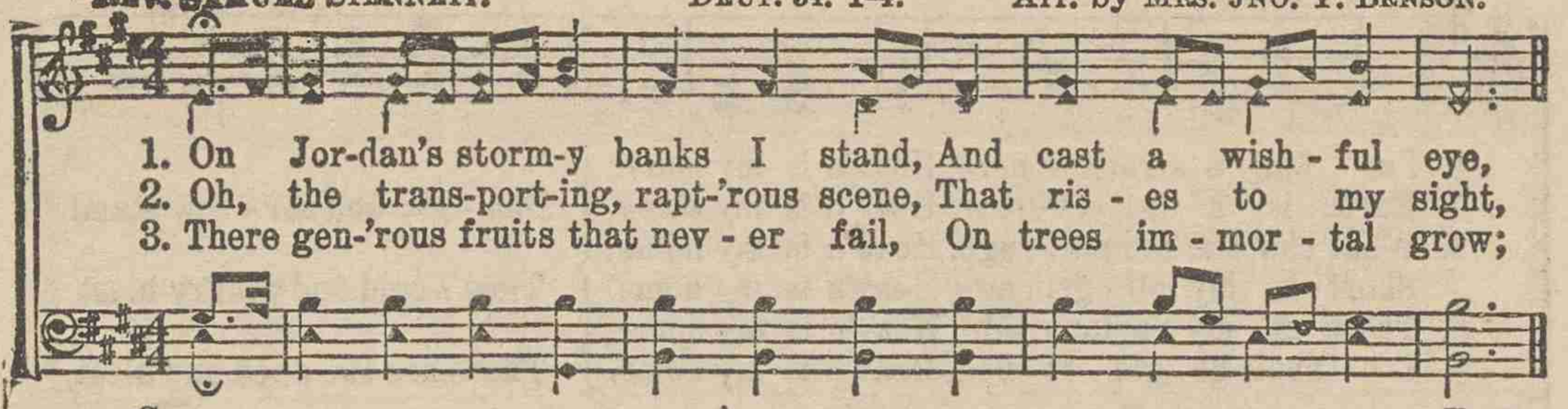
Fine. CHORUS. D.S.

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

name.

170. I AM BOUND FOR THE PROMISED LAND.

REV. SAMUEL STENNETT. DEUT. 34: 1–4. Arr. by MRS. JNO. T. BENSON.



4 All o'er those wide-extended plains,
Shines one eternal day;
There God the Son forever reigns,
And scatters night away.

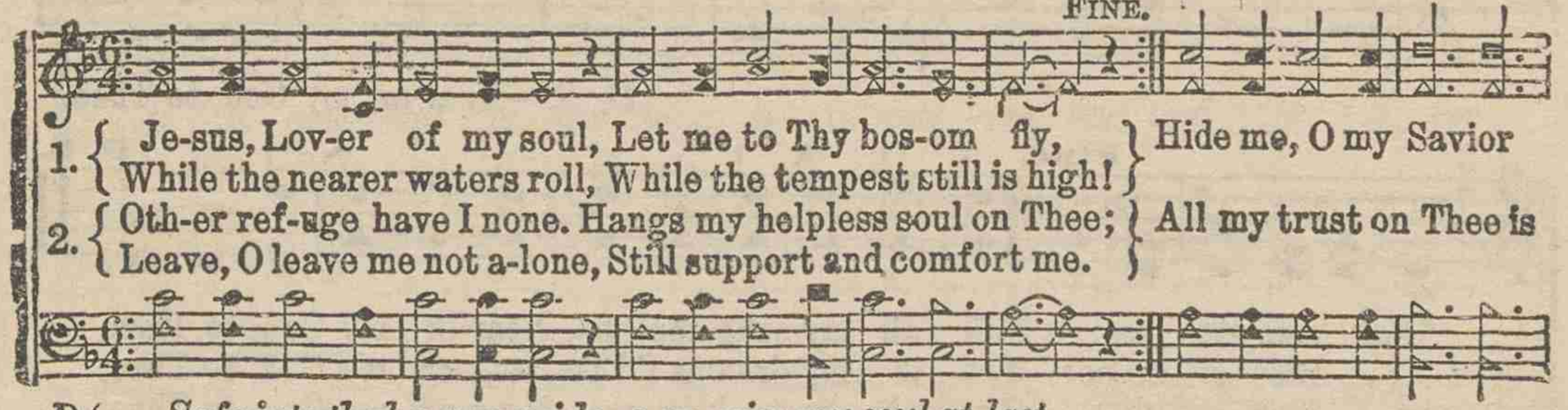
5 No chilling winds nor poisonous breath
Can reach that healthful shore;
Sickness and sorrow, pain and death,
Are felt and feared no more.

6 When shall I reach that happy place,
And be forever blest?
When shall I see my Father's face,
And in His bosom rest?

7 Filled with delight, my raptured soul
Would here no longer stay;
Though Jordan's waves around me roll,
Fearless I'd launch away.

171. JESUS LOVER OF MY SOUL.

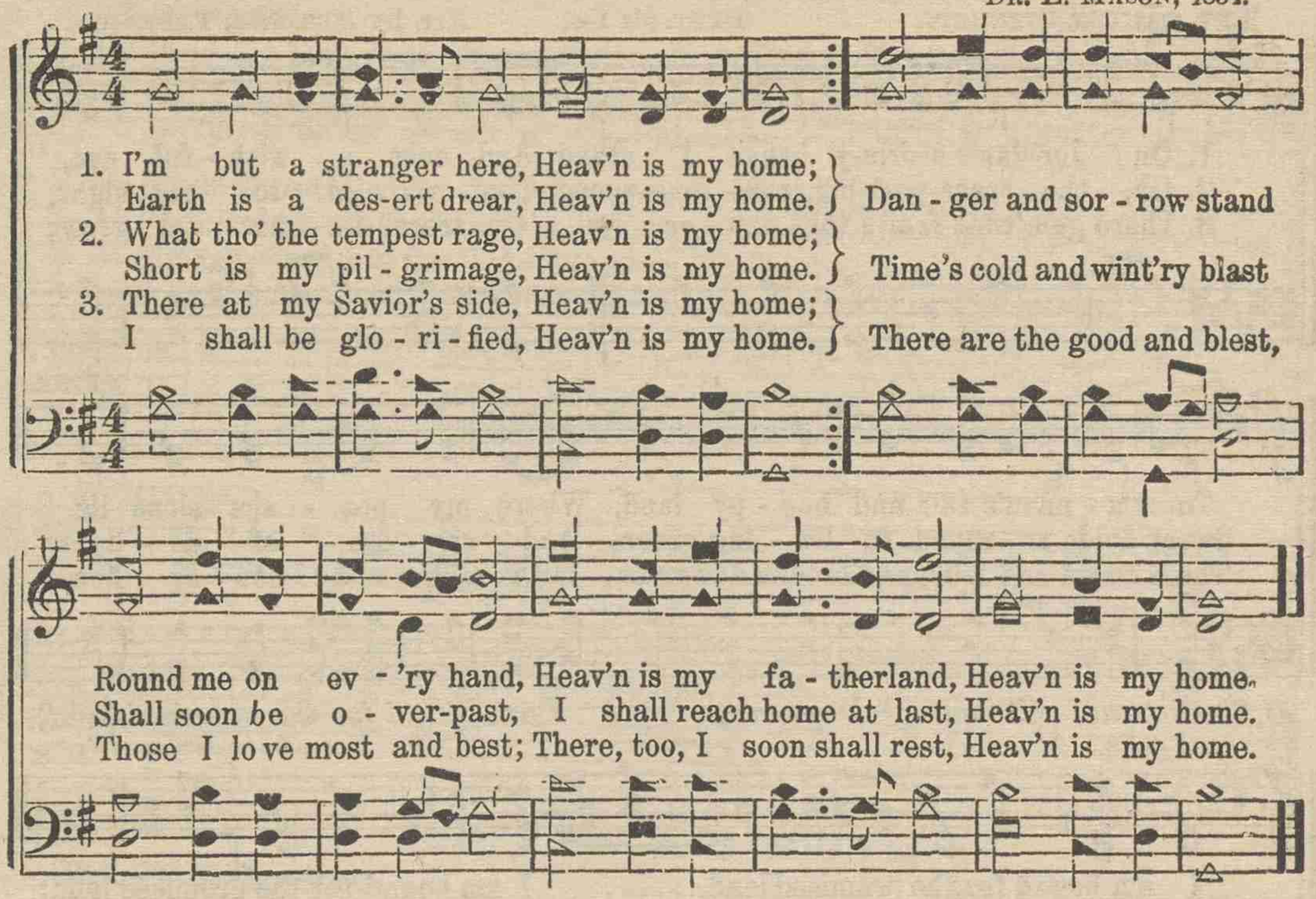
CHARLES WESLEY. (Martyn.) S. B. MARSH.



3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint;
Heal the sick, and lead the blind!
Just and holy is Thy name.
I am all unrighteousness:
Vile and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

No. 172. HEAVEN IS MY HOME. 6s & 4s.

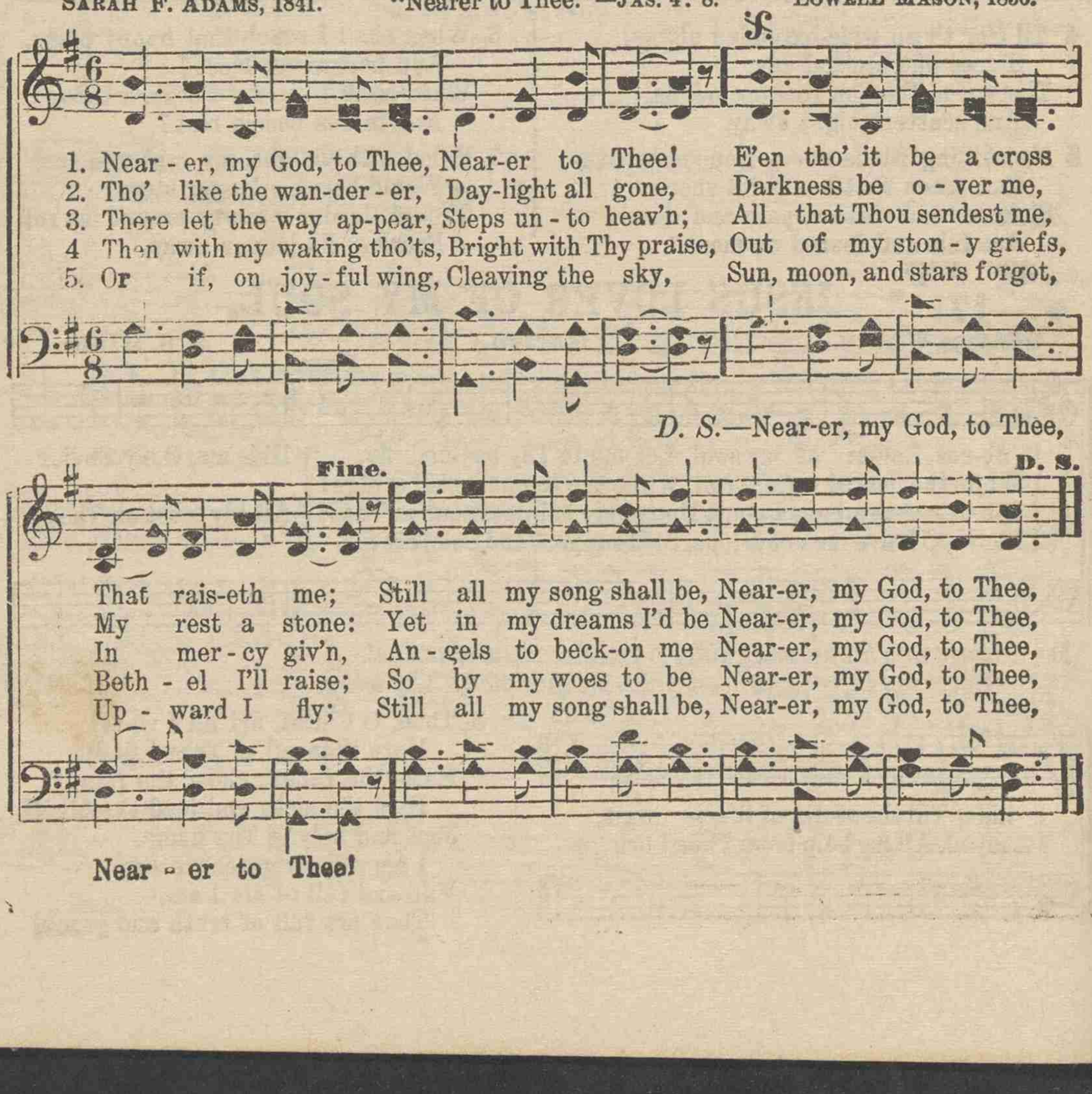
DR. L. MASON, 1832.



No. 173. NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE. 6s & 4s.

(BETHANY.)

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



No. 174. The Reaping Time is Coming.

L. E. Jones. John R. Bryant.

1. There are days of toil in the sow - ing time, There is need to work
2. There are wea - ry hours when the seed is sown, And the weeds spring up
3. There are bit - ter tears o'er this fall - ing grain, There are pray'rs that soon
4. Oh, the reap-ing time, it must sure - ly come, For the Mas - ter's word

and pray; There are fields to scat - ter with pre - cious seed, Ere the
so fast; There are days when bar - ren the field ap - pears; Yet the
may grow; But the meas - ure yet that the soil will yield, Aught but
is giv'n; That the grain from seed that the faith - ful sow, Shall be

REFRAIN.

day-light fades a - way. Oh, the reap - - ing time is com - ing
har-vest comes at last.
har-vest time can show.
garnered home in heav'n. Oh, the reap-ing time is com - ing

It is com - ing by and by, It is com - ing by and by; Oh, the

reap - - ing time is com - ing For the har - vest home on high.
Oh, the reap-ing time is com - ing

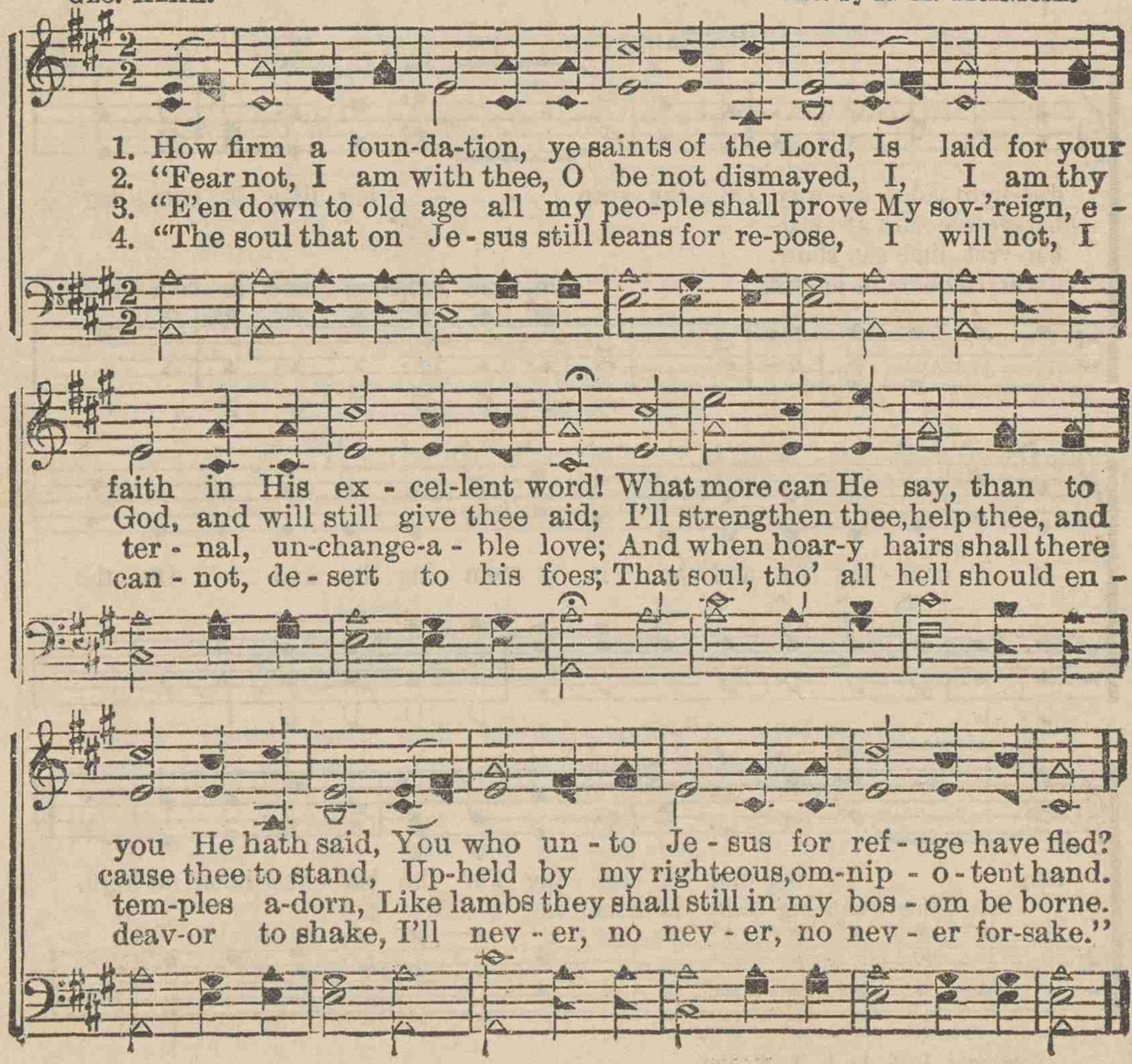
Copyright, 1919, by A. R. Walton.

No. 175. My Faith Looks Up To Thee.

RAY PALMER. (OLIVET.) LOWELL MASON.

No. 176. How Firm a Foundation. 11s.

GEO. KEITH. Arr. by R. M. MCINTOSH.



No. 177. Keep On Climbing.

Leaders Music Co., owners, Dothau, Ala.

Emmett S. Walden. A. B. **C. C. Stafford.**

May be transposed to E flat.

1. Tho' the toil-some way be steep and your feet'll bare-ly creep,
2. Would you reach Elysian heights, vic - to - ry comes thro' the flights, Just keep
3. Tho' you oft-times slip and fall, failure does not end it all,

on climb-ing up; With a gait that's

Tho' the roads be

Just keep on climbing, just keep on ciimbing; Fail - ure on - ly

sure and strong, on life's highway travel on, With a smile and with a song.
rude and rough, and the trav'liug somewhat tough, Show the world you have the stuff.
comes to them, who on failing cries and whims - Thus their vict'ry is bedimmed.

REFRAIN.

Keep on climb-ing up to God a-bove, (climbing a-bove) Keep on liv - ing
And He will share His heavenly home (His happy home,) (*omit*.....

in His love (His precious love,) Where you shall nev - er roam.
....,) Where you shall nev - er roam from home.

NO 178. GOD BE WITH YOU.

J. E. RANKIN. By per. of J. E. Rankin, owner of copyright. W. G. [illegible]MER.

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

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

CHORUS.

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

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

No. 179. BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS.

JOHN FAWCETT. (Dennis. S. M.) H. G. NAGELI.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love;
2. Be-fore our Fa-ther's throne We pour our ar-dent pray'r;
3. We share our mu-tual woes, Our mu-tual bur-dens bear,
4. When we a-sun-der part, It gives us in-ward pain;

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

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