1917

Near the Cross

192 PAGES.

PRICE:

Per Single Copy, postpaid, 30 cents.
Per Dozen Copies, postpaid, $3.00.
Per 50 Copies, prepaid, $11.50.
Per 100 Copies, prepaid, $22.00.

192 PAGES.

Published by
The Teachers' Music Publishing Company,
Hudson, North Carolina.

1917

SPO-001288

$22.50

NEAR THE CROSS

A COLLECTION OF SACRED SONGS, BOTH NEW AND OLD

for the Church, the Sunday School, the Revival Meeting, the Singing School, the Singing Convention, and all kinds of Religious Work, and Worship,

BY

Alfred E. Helton,
Isaac G. Green,
G. A. Box,
J. L. Hodges,
C. A. Brock,
Rev. W. N. Cook,
W. O. Justis,
H. F. Sayles,
John H. Holt,
Rev. J. Doak Eller,
W. A. Williams,
G. Thomas Speer,
M. Elgar Belue,
W. T. Smith,
W. Henry Quillen,
E. T. Hickman,
N. I. Styles,
Minnis R. Hayes,
Z. T. Greene,
Rev. J. G. Benfield,
Viola E. Clark,
Delma H. Brock,
Henry A. Moon,
J. Houston Smith,
Hammer Atchley,
W. Chester Dollar,
E. B. McClurd,
J. W. Jennings,

and

Geo. W. Bacon.

ASSOCIATE AUTHORS:

J. Chesley Quillen,
Noble C. Jones,
Rev. Millard H. Smith,
Bluford E. Fulmer,
Thomas J. Smith,
James E. Hudson,
Rev. P. P. Orr,
L. V. Jones.

Music Editor, Geo. W. Bacon, White Pine, Tennessee.
Hymn Editor, Rev. W. N. Cook, Beta, North Carolina.

4668E

PUBLISHED BY

The Teachers' Music Publishing Company,
Hudson, North Carolina.

Copyright, 1917, by The Teachers' Music Publishing Company, Hudson, N. C.

SP-H

PREFACE

Near the Cross is the name we have adopted for the present collection of gospel songs. To supply the ever increasing demand for **new hymns** and **new tunes** in religious work and worship, we now offer this collection of sacred songs to the Christian Public.

In this book, we have tried to use music that has good, smooth, singing **Melody,** strong, rich **Harmony,** and easy, effective **Rhythm.** The greater part of the material used in the book is **new,** never having been published before. We request that **Teachers** and **Leaders** thoroughly try every new song in the book.

A large number of the **old hymns** and **tunes** of the church have been used in the book, thus making it suitable for all kinds of religious work and worship.

This book is well adapted for use in all religious work, and we earnestly request that **All Denominations of Christians** use it in their worship.

We wish to call attention to the **Male Quartettes, Female Quartettes, Duettes, New Minor Music,** and **Special Class Songs,** included in this collection, and we trust they will be widely used.

The hymn-editing has been ably done by our **Rev. W. N. Cook, Beta, North Carolina,** and he has seen to it that each hymn is in accordance with scriptural truth, and fit to be used by all the churches.

We thank the Christian Public for the patronage we have received in the past. We are trying to make each book better than our preceding books, and we hope to merit a more liberal patronage in the future than we have enjoyed in the past.

We send forth **Near the Cross** on its mission in the world, hoping that it will help many to live nearer the **Cross of Calvary,** and cheer them on their way to the land of peace and rest.

THE AUTHORS.

Hudson, North Carolina, January 1, 1917.

Notice.—All new songs in this book that have not been published before, are protected by **Section 3 of the Copyright Law, in force, July 1, 1909,** and must not be used in whole, or in part, without written permission from the owners.

No. 1. Beautiful, Golden Sometime.

Harriet E. Jones. Geo. B. Holsinger.

1. O glo - ri - ous home-land just ov - er the line, Pre-pared for the
2. When friends, loved so dear-ly, drift ov - er the tide, And days seem so
3. When wea - ry with toil - ing, in sor - row a - lone, With bear - ing the
4. When deep are the shad-ows en - cir - cling me here, When beams of glad

wea - ry by Christ, the di - vine, Who says if I'm faith-ful, that
drear - y when missed from our side, I think of re - un - ion where
bur - dens to oth - ers un - known, There comes to my mind the sweet
sun - light so sel - dom ap - pear, Hope whisp - ers of home-land and

home shall be mine, In the beau - ti - ful, gold - en some - time.
an - gels a - bide, In the beau - ti - ful, gold - en some - time.
rest near the throne, In the beau - ti - ful, gold - en some - time.
glo - ri - fied cheer, In the beau - ti - ful, gold - en some - time.

CHORUS.

Beau-ti - ful, gold-en some-time, Some-time, some-time, Thro' Je - sus, my
Sav-iour that home shall be mine, In the beau-ti - ful, gold-en some-time.

Copyright, 1901, by Geo. B. Holsinger. Used by permission of Mrs. Geo. B. Holsinger.

No. 2. No Stranger There.

Stella May Thompson. **W. T. Smith.**

1. When I find life's vig-il o'er, And I reach the heav'nly shore, Will I be.....
2. If you are a child of God, Walking in the path He trod, You will be.....
3. Not an al - ien e'er shall roam 'Mid the beau-ty of that home, For there is.....

.....a stran-ger there (a stranger there)? Oh! shall I a welcome gain To that
..... no stran-ger there (no stranger there); Let it be one hope to cheer, When the
..... no stran-ger there (no stranger there); Oh! how sweet with friends to dwell, Where for-

bright and blest do-main, Or be spurned.....a stranger there (a stranger there)?
world seems cold and drear, There will be.....no stranger there (no stranger there).
ev - er all is well, And no hap - less stranger there (no stranger there)!

CHORUS.

E'en tho' we are.....but a - liens here,.....
E'en tho' we are but a - liens here,

There is a hope.....to bless and cheer;.....
There is a hope to bless and cheer;

Property of W. T. Smith, 1917.

No Stranger There. Concluded.

Thro' faith we'll reach ..... that land so fair, ...
Thro' faith we'll reach that land so fair,

And we shall be ..... no stran-ger there. .....
And we shall be no stran-ger there.

No. 3. Chant—It Is Well.

Anon. (MALE VOICES.) **Wm. B. Bradbury**

It is well.

1. Be - lov - ed, It is well, It is well, It ..... is well.
2. Be - lov - ed, It is well, It is well, It ..... is well.
3. Be - lov - ed, It is well, It is well, It ..... is well.
4. Be - lov - ed, It is well, It is well, It ..... is well.

God's ways are always right, And love is o'er them ..... all, ... Though
Tho' deep and sore the smart, He wounds who knows to ..... bind, ... And...
Tho' sorrow clouds our way, 'Twill make the joy more ..... dear, ... That..
The path that Jesus trod, Tho' rough and dark .... it ..... be, ... Leads.

far a - bove our sight. It is well, ... It ..... is ..... well.
heal the brok - en heart.
ush - ers in the day.
home to heav'n and God.

It is well,

No. 4. Win Them To Christ.

Katharyn Bacon. **J. L. Hodges.**

1. There are ma - ny a - drift on the o - cean of life Who the gos - pel of
2. In dark re - gions they're bound with the fet-ters of sin, Know-ing not that the
3. Are we foll-'wing the Mas - ter, if i - dle we stand When our brothers are
4. O no long - er de - lay, but with ear-nest-ness go, Counting noth-ing for

Christ have not heard, All un - con-scious-ly wait-ing for free-dom from strife
Lord for them died, Vain - ly grop-ing and long-ing for cleansing with-in—
dy - ing in night, Dis - o - bey - ing and spurn - ing his bless-ed command
Je - sus as loss; Tell the mes-sage of life till each lost one shall know,

CHORUS.

Thro' the wonderful gift of the word. Win.....them to Christ,.....
Shall his blessings to them be de - nied?
To proclaim to the world life and light?
And be saved at the foot of the cross! Win them to Christ, Win them to Christ,

Wher - ev - er they stray;.....Win.....them to
Seek them in mer - cy wher-ev - er they stray; Win them to Christ, quickly

Christ.....Ere they're lost in the dark-ness for aye!.....
win them to Christ the dark-ness for aye!

Property of J. L. Hodges, 1917.

No. 5. The Chain is Broken.

Ellen McAfee. **C. A. Brock.**

Duetto.

1. In ev - 'ry home the chain is brok - en,.....And ne'er on
2. We look and look for links now miss-ing,.....And long to
3. If true to Christ till life is end - ed,.....Re - placed will

earth can per - fect be;.....To - day sad words are be - ing
find them once a - gain,.....But oh! the thought is so dis-
be each brok - en link,.....Where glad - ness, peace and love are

spok - en,.....Of loved ones whom we can - not see.....
tress-ing.....Our search on earth is all in vain! .....
blend-ed,.....Be - yond the crys - tal riv - er's brink.....

CHORUS.

That glad e - ter - nal day will dawn, When we shall find the links long gone,

And sev - ered nev-er-more they'll be Throughout one bright e - ter - ni - ty.

Property of C. A. Brock, 1917.

No. 6. I'm Secure.

Katharyn Bacon. Alva Blakney.

1. I'm se - cure, my Lord has saved me From the e - vils that en-slaved me, Plac-ing
2. I'm se - cure, for Christ upholds me, In his might-y arms en-folds me When life's
3. I'm se - cure, his peace and gladness Drive a-way all care and sadness, For I'm

me with lov - ing kind-ness on the ev - er - last-ing Rock; O it is a
ter - rors and temp-ta - tions ov - er me with fu - ry sweep; Noth-ing ev - er
trust-ing and re - pos - ing on each prom-ise He has giv'n, And when life's deep

won-drous sto - ry, And to Him be all the glo - ry, Tho' so hope-less and un -
can as - sail me That his love and grace will fail me, Thro' each tri - al and con -
shades are fall-ing, I shall hear Him sweet-ly call-ing To the nev - er end-ing

CHORUS.

worth - y, ne'er I'll fear the tempest's shock! I'm se - cure.....
di - tion He will safe - ly, sure - ly keep.
glo - ries of the hap - py home in heav'n. I'm se-cure and hap - py

since I found the Sav-iour.....Who from sin.....ransomed
blessed Saviour Who from sin and all its bond-age

Property of Alva Blakney, 1917.

I'm Secure. Concluded.

No. 7. Happy Day.

Philip Doddridge. **E. F. Rimbault.**

No. 8. Heaven.

H. R. A. H. R. Adkins.

1. There is a place called heav-en Just be-yond death's si - lent sea, Where
2. There's peace and joy in heav - en, Not a sor - row, sin or care, And
3. O how I long for heav-en, Bright and fade-less Beu - lah-land, Where

I shall spend the a - ges With the Lord (the bless-ed Lord) who died for
all God's ransomed chil-dren End-less life (yes, end - less life) and glo - ries
with re - deemed im-mor - tals, Crowned with life (yes, crowned with life) and light, I'll

me (who died for me), And meet the loved ones gone be - fore To be u-
share (and glo - ries share); O love di - vine, so full and free To die for
stand (with light I'll stand), And thro' the rich - es of God's grace For-ev - er

nit - ed ev - er-more, And meet the loved ones gone be - fore To be u-
us on Cal - va - ry, O love di - vine, so full and free To die for
look up - on his face, And through the rich-es of God's grace For - ev - er

CHOBUS.

nit - ed ev - er-more.
us on Cal - va - ry! I'm go - ing home to heaven When the cares of earth are
look up - on his face!

Property of H. R. Adkins, 1917.

Heaven. Concluded.

o'er, And oh! I want to meet you On that bright.....e - ter - nal
yes, on that bright,

shore.....Where sep-a - ra-tions nev-er come To mar the gladness
e - ter - nal shore,

of that home, Where sep-a-ra-tions nev-er come To mar the gladness of that home.

No. 9. Dennis.

John Fawcett. **H. G. Nageli.**

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love; The
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent prayers; Our
3. We share our mut - ual woes, Our mut - ual bur - dens bear, And
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain, But
5. This glo - rious hope re - vives Our cour - age by the way, While
6. From sor - row, toil and pain And sin we shall be free, And

fel - low- ship of kind - red minds Is like to that a-bove.
fears, our hopes, our aims, are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a-gain.
each in ex - pec - ta - tion lives, And longs to see the day.
per - fect love and friend - ship reign Through all e - ter - ni - ty.

No. 10. Adown The Years.

Katharyn Bacon. C. A. Brock.

1. Adown the years, thro' joy or tears, A tender voice I've heard That called me on, to life's glad dawn, Thro' God's unchang-ing word;..Full well I know 'twas
2. Adown the years, 'mid doubts and fears, I vain-ly longed for rest, And still the voice bade me re-joice, And ev - er-more be blest;...Ere He made whole my
3. Adown the years the movement nears, When I my lot must choose, Must seek thro' grace my Saviour's face, Or life e - ter - nal lose;....In faith I turned to Christ so true, But proud-ly turned a - way, Re-solved to wait, if soon or guilt - y soul, And par-doned all my sin, I must re-sign this will of Him I'd spurned, His own for aye to be, And oh! the joy naught can de -

CHORUS.

late, A more con-ven-ient day.
mine, And let the Sav-iour in. O what a change my spirit knew, when
stroy, In love He ransomed me!

I the voice o-beyed! Now his mer-cy and for-giv'-ness all the up-ward

Property of C. A. Brock, 1917.

Adown the Years. Concluded.

jour-ney cheers, And ful - ly trust-ing in his grace, I'll fol - low un-dismayed,

Till He calls me home to dwell in bliss a - down e - ter - nal years.

No. 11. Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay. John J. Husband.

1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of thy love, For Je - sus who
2. We praise Thee, O God! for thy spir - it of light, Who has shown us our
3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
4. All glo - ry and praise to the God of all grace, Who has bought us and
5. Re - vive us a - gain; fill each heart with thy love; May each soul be re -

CHORUS.

died and is now gone a - bove!
Sav - iour, and scattered our night!
sins, and has cleansed ev'ry stain! Hal-le - lu - jah! thine the glo-ry, Hal - le -
sought us, and guid-ed our ways!
kin-dled with fire from a - bove!

lu - jah! A - men. Hal - le - lu-jah! thine the glo - ry, re - vive us a - gain!

No. 12. Jesus, I Come.

Stella May Thompson. **J. L. Hodges.**

1. Je-sus, I come.....thy mer - cy en-treat-ing (mer - cy en-treat-ing),
2. Je-sus, I come.... .....in ear - nest con-tri - tion (ear-nest con-tri-tion),
3. Je-sus, I come,.....no long - er re - ject - ing (no more re - ject-ing)
4. Je-sus, I come.... .....from dark-ness and sor - row (darkness and sor-row)

Long-ing this hour.....sal - va - tion to claim (sal - va - tion to claim);
Just as a child.....its moth - er doth seek (its moth - er doth seek);
Par - don and life.....Thou pur - chased for me (yes, pur-chased for me);
In - to thy joy.....and glo - ri - ous light (thy glo - ri - ous light);

Vain - ly with sin, ...un - aid - ed, com-pet - ing (yes, I'm com - pet-ing),
Feel - ing my soul's.....a - larm - ing con - di - tion (its sad con - di - tion),
Guar-di - an true,.....my foot-steps di - rect - ing (footsteps di - rect-ing),
Dreading no more.....the thought of to-mor - row (thought of to - mor-row),

Wounded, I turn.....and call on thy name (yes, call on thy name).
Find - ing not words.....my an - guish to speak (my an - guish to speak).
Let me not be.....a wand'rer from Thee (a wand'rer from Thee).
Read - y to live..... .....by faith in thy sight (by faith in thy sight).

CHORUS.

Je-sus, I come,.....my sins all con-fess-ing,.....
Je - sus, I come, sins all con-fess-ing,

Property of J. L. Hodges, 1917.

Jesus, I Come. Concluded.

Trust-ing in Thee.....who ransomed my soul;.....
Trust-ing in Thee who ransomed my soul;

Je - sus, I come, ...oh! grant me thy bless-ing,.....
Je - sus, I come, grant me thy blessing,

Ev - er - y wound.....make per-fect-ly whole!.....
Ev - er - y wound make per-fect-ly whole!

No. 13. Maitland.

Thomas Shepherd. **Geo. N. Allen.**

1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?
2. The con - se - crat - ed cross I'll bear Till death shall set me free;
3. Up - on the crys - tal pave-ment, down At Je - sus' pierc-ed feet,
4. And palms shall wave and harps shall ring Be-neath heav'n's arches high;
5. Oh! pre - cious cross! oh! glor-ious crown! Oh! res - ur-rec - tion day!

No, there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.
Joy - ful, I'll cast my gold - en crown, And his dear name re - peat.
The Lord that lives, the ran-somed sing, That lives no more to die.
Ye an - gels, from the stars come down, And bear my soul a - way.

No. 14. We Are Going Over There.

J. M. W. J. Misher Williams.

1. We are go - ing o - ver there To that land so bright and fair, Where we'll sing the
2. O-ver there we'll meet our friends, When this earthly journey ends, And there'll be no
3. We'll be-hold our Saviour dear, When life's shadows dis-ap-pear, And up - on the
4. Oh! poor sin-ner, why de-lay, Come with-in the fold to - day, In com - pas-sion

praise of Je - sus ev - er-more; In his presence satisfied, While the a - ges on-ward
parting scenes the heart to try; Gladly we our King shall own, As we gather round the
oth - er shore we safe-ly stand; Ever free from pain and woe, Perfect rapture we shall
He is call - ing un - to you; If you will in faith respond, He will break each sinful

CHORUS.

glide, Grat-i - tude ex-pressing o'er and o'er. We are go - ing, one by
throne, In the hap - py, gold-en by and by.
know, Numbered with the ransomed heav'nly band.
bond, And for - giv - en you shall walk a - new!

We are going,

one,.....Leav-ing earth with all its sor-row and its care;.....We are
one by one, with all its care;

go - ing, one by one,.....To the peaceful home a - wait-ing us there.
We are go-ing, one by one,

Property of J. Misher Williams, 1917.

No. 15. My Hope Rests In the Lord.

Laurene Highfield. **Henry A. Moon.**

1. In the Lord my hope doth rest, In the Christ who know-eth best What can sat - is -
2. In the Lord I rest se - cure, In his strength I can en-dure All the buf - fet -
3. In the Lord my soul is glad, Better friend no one e'er had Than the Christ who

fy the longings of my heart; He who died to make me free Hath prepared a
ings that life may hold in store, Knowing that at set of sun, When my work at
went be-fore to mark the way; Since the path his foot-steps trod Still leads upward

FINE. CHORUS.

place for me, Ev - 'ry good and perfect gift He will im-part. All my hope.....
last is done, I shall rest in gladness on the glo - ry shore.
un - to God, I will fol - low to the land of end-less day. All my hope

D. S.—Ev-'ry good and perfect gift He will im-part.

rests in the Lord,.....He who knows each grief and care that burdens my
still rests in the Lord,

heart;.....He will give.....life thro' his word,.....
that burdens my heart; He will give give life thro' his word,

D. S.

Property of Henry A. Moon, 1917.

No. 16. Serving the King.

Laurene Highfield. **M. Elgar Belue.**

1. In the name of Christ, the King, Joy and hope and pleasure bring In - to the
2. Do not i - dly stand and wait, Ur-gent is the need and great, Hearts may de-
3. In the name of Christ, the Lord, Give the comfort of his word Un - to the

lives.....of all whom you meet;..Speak-ing words of truth and grace, Serving
spair.....be-cause you de-lay;.....Seek-ing out the strayed and lost, Bring them
poor,.....the wear-y and sad;.....All its prom - is - es are sure, Thro' all

with a smil - ing face, Make oth - er lives.....with glad-ness re - plete....
back whate'er the cost, Do - ing the work.....of Je - sus to - day.....
time they will en - dure, Tell them a - loud .... to make the world glad....

CHORUS.

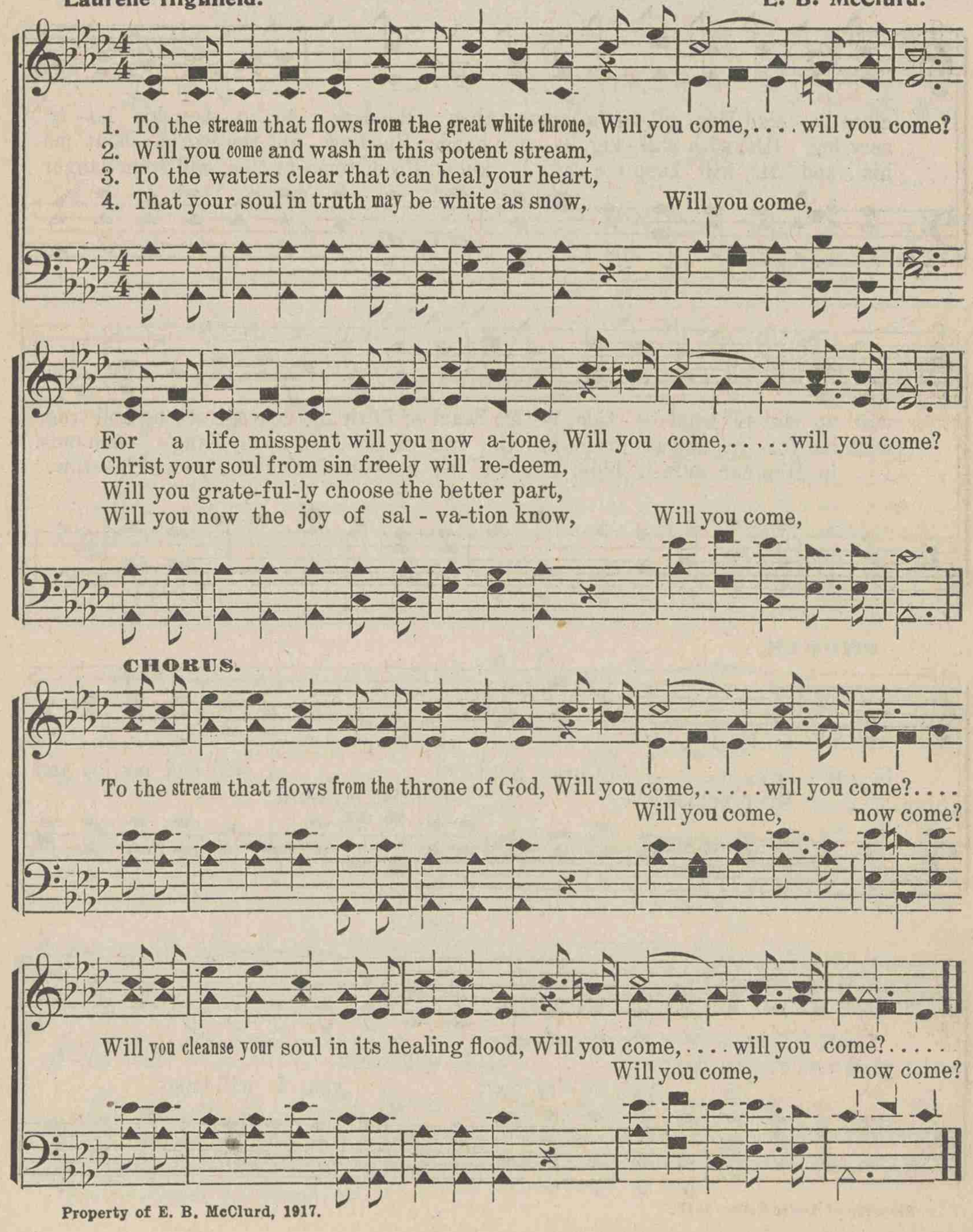
Serv - ing the King,.....and serv - ing Him well,.....As of his
love.....and kindness you tell;....Like to Him in word and deed, Give your

Property of M. Elgar Belue, 1917.

Serving the King. Concluded.

No. 17. Will You Come?

Laurene Highfield. **E. B. McClurd.**



Property of E. B. McClurd, 1917.

No. 18. In His Love.

Laurene Highfield. **Ettice Belue.**

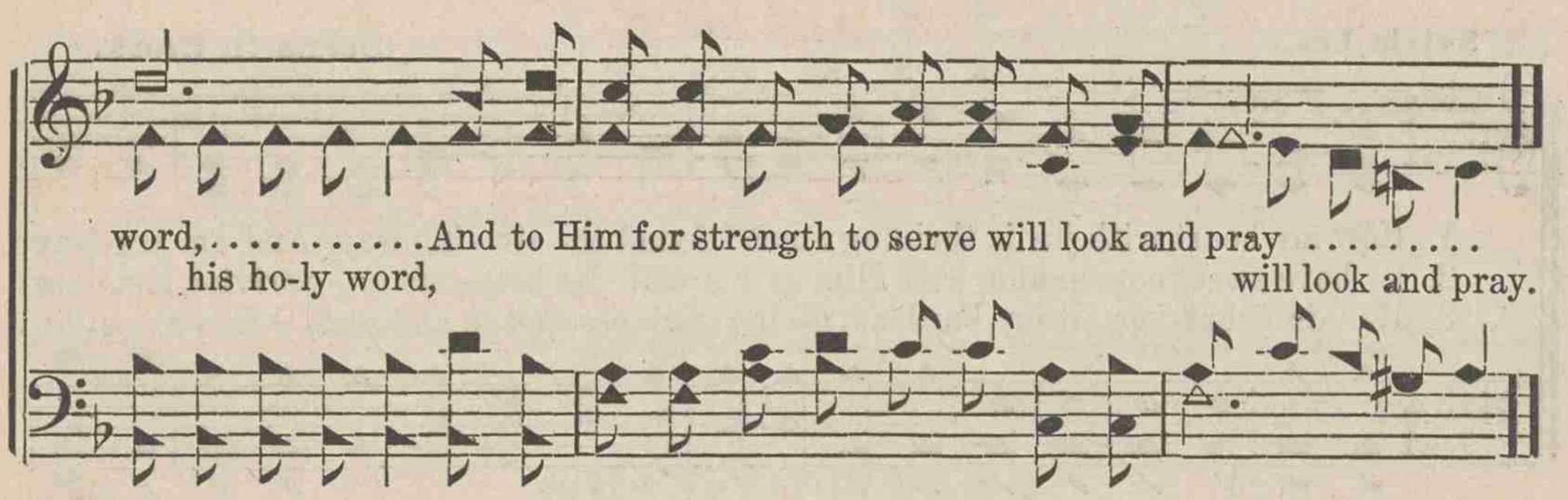
1. In the love of Christ, my Sav-iour, I will ev - er-more a - bide, Keep-ing close be - side Him all life's journey thro'; Read-y to o - bey his ho - ly will no mat-ter what be - tide, With a heart of faith and courage strong and true.
2. In the love of Christ, my Sav-iour, I will ev - er-more a - bide, Al-ways serv-ing Him with will - ing, ea - ger hands; Heeding not the world a-bout me with its fol - ly and its pride, For the law of life shall be my King's commands.
3. In the love of Christ, my Sav-iour, I will ev - er-more a - bide, I am his and He will keep me safe I know; From temp-ta-tion and from danger I in Him can safe-ly hide, For on me his boundless grace He will be-stow.

CHORUS.

In the love.....of Christ, my Lord, ...I will find my joy and glad-ness ev - 'ry day;.....I will trust.....his ho - ly
the precious love of Christ, my Lord, yes, ev - 'ry day; yes, I will trust

Property of Ettice Belue, 1917.

In His Love. Concluded.



No. 19. They Have Crossed O'er The Tide.

In memory of J. P. and S. E. Jennings, our dear father and mother who went to heaven years ago, and are waiting for us to meet them—R. N. J.

Ellen McAfee. **Robert N. Jennings.**

Property of Robert N. Jennings, 1917.

No. 20. In the Sunshine of His Smile.

Sylvia Lee. **Delma H. Brock.**

1. How my heart with joy is thrilling since I found the liv - ing way, And am trusting in my Sav-iour all the while! He has pardoned my transgressions, turn-ing
2. I have sweet communion with Him as his will He helps me do, Striving lost ones un - to Him to re - con-cile; By the grace and strength He gives me, I can
3. He is shar-ing all my burdens, giving gladness, peace and rest, O how sweet to be no long - er an ex - ile! Knowing Je-sus loves and keeps me, I am

dark-ness in - to day, And I'm liv - ing in the sun-shine of his smile.
ev - er-more be true, Glad-ly keep-ing in the sun-shine of his smile.
now su-preme-ly blest, For there's heaven in the sun-shine of his smile.

CHORUS.

In the sun - - shine of his smile.....There is joy and sunshine, in the sun- yes, of his smile

com-fort for each wear-y mile,.....And when earthly life is ov - er, I shall each weary mile,

Property of Delma H. Brock, 1917.

In the Sunshine of His Smile. Concluded.

No. 21. Wonderful News.

Stella May Thompson. **W. Henry Quillen.**

Property of W. Henry Quillen, 1917.

No. 22. 'Tis The Call To Arms.

Stella May Thompson. **C. A. Brock.**

1. 'Tis the call to arms, O sol - dier loy - al, Brave-ly march to meet your
2. 'Tis the call to arms, oh! then be read - y, With the gos - pel sword so
3. 'Tis the call to arms, no long - er tar - ry, There are might - y weap-ons

Cap - tain roy - al; In his ser - vice you are dail - y need - ed, For your
strong and stead-y; Oh! why long - er wait and shirk your du - ty, Think - ing
you should car - ry To the aid of cap-tives here and yon-der, Who a

earn - est aid He long has pleaded! Be a sol - dier true standing by his side,
on - ly of life's ease and beau-ty! There's a place for all who will vol - un-teer,
blest es - cape in vain may pon-der. Bear the gos-pel light to your fel - low man,

If you love and trust Him, you will find He's near, Read - y still to help,
And a bat - tle wage a - gainst the mon-ster sin; Hark! the trum-pet call,
You should glad-ly lead him un - to vic - to - ry, Be not wear - y, faint,

what - so - e'er be - tide, By the pow'r He gives you, foes will dis - ap - pear.
ring - ing loud and clear, Haste your service in the ar - my to be - gin!
if you try, you can, And be crowned with laurels for e - ter - ni - ty!

Property of C. A. Brock, 1917.

'Tis The Call To Arms. Concluded.

CHORUS.

'Tis the call.....to....arms,.....Still your dark a - larms;.....
'Tis the call to arms, the call to arms, Still your dark a - larms, your dark a-larms,

1

Put your ar-mor on, to the fight a - way, Je-sus is your Captain, with you He will

2

be;..... .....With the sword of faith at-tain the vic-to - ry!.....
for aye He'll be; the vic-to - ry!

No. 23. Mason's Chant.

Charles Wesley. Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Oh! for a thousand tongues to sing My dear Re-deem - er's praise;
2. My gra - cious Mas-ter and my God! As - sist me to pro - claim,
3. Je - sus—the name that calms my fears, That bids my sor - rows cease;
4. He breaks the pow'r of reign-ing. sin, He sets the pris - 'ner free;
5. Let us o - bey, we then shall know, Shall feel our sins for - giv'n;

The glo - ries of my God and King, The tri - umphs of his grace!
To spread through all the earth a - broad The hon - ors of thy name!
'Tis mu - sic to my rav - ished ears, 'Tis life and health and peace!
His blood can make the foul - est clean, His blood a - vailed for me.
An - tic - i - pate our heav'n be - low, And own that love is heav'n.

No. 24. There Is A Home.

D. H. **David Huntley.**

1. There is a home..... just o - ver the sea (just o - ver the sea)
2. There is a home..... of peace and de - light (of peace and de-light)
3. There is a home..... where Je-sus we'll meet (where Je-sus we'll meet)

That Christ prepares..... for you and for me (for you and for me);
Where sin and death ..... ne'er en - ter to blight (ne'er en-ter to blight),
With all the blest..... in rap-ture com-plete (in rapture complete),

Sometime He will come..... a - gain to re - ceive (a - gain to receive)
And friends once a-gain,..... their wander-ings o'er (their wanderings o'er),
And there, sat-is - fied,..... glad anthems we'll raise (glad anthems we'll raise),

D. S —All glo - ry to Him..... who bade us pre-pare (who bade us prepare),

FINE.

Us un - to him - self..... who tru - ly be - lieve (who tru-ly believe).
U - nit - ed shall be..... to part nev - er - more (to part nev-er-more).
The King of all kings..... to wor-ship and praise (to worship and praise).

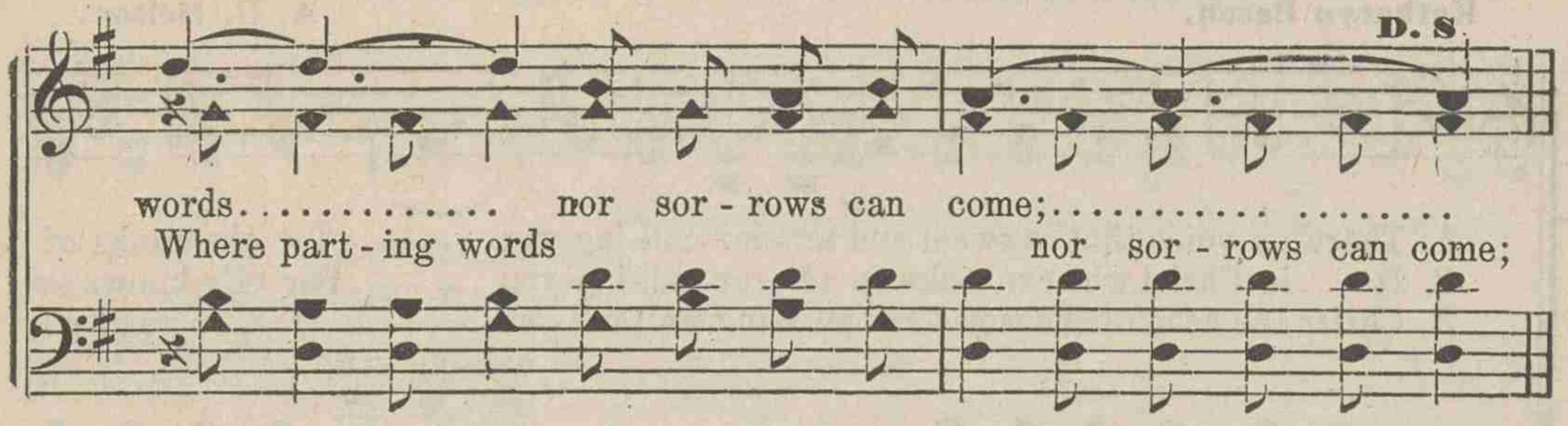
Its blessings and joys..... for - ev - er we'll share (for - ev-er we'll share)!

CHORUS.

There is a home,..... a hap - py home,..... Where parting
There is a home, a hap - py home,

Property of David Huntley, 1917.

There Is A Home. Concluded.



No. 25. If We're Right With God.

W. A. W. W. A. Williams.

Property of W. A. Williams, 1917.

No. 26. Calling For You.

Katharyn Bacon. **A. E. Helton.**

1. There's a voice that is sweet and ten-der call-ing you.....To the ranks of
2. It is Christ who can make no er - ror call-ing you,.....For He knows ev-
3. Christ the need of the world's expressing call-ing you,.....O be read-y

call-ing you,

the roy - al arm - y sta-tioned a - far and near; To a ser-vice that you can
'ry pow'r and tal-ent bet - ter than all the world, O He is from all doubt and
for ser-vice what-so - ev - er the task or place; To an end-less re-ward and

ren-der calling you,.....In o - be-di-ence, trust and love, your Saviour now hear.
ter-ror calling you,.....And in loy-al - ty go and keep his banner unfurled!
blessing calling you,.....O en-list and with victors true you'll look on his face!

call-ing you,

CHORUS.

Calling for you,.....He's calling for you .....
Call-ing, yes, call-ing for you, Calling, He's calling for you

In the cause of truth and right; Calling for you,..... .....be valiant and
Calling, yes, calling for you,

Property of A. E. Helton, 1917.

Calling For You. Concluded.

No. 27. Parting Hand.

Anon. Jeremiah Ingalls.

No. 28. The Water of Life.

Laurene Highfield. **Geo. W. Bacon.**

1. Come where the riv-er of life is found, Wait-ing for you, wait-ing for me,
2. Come to the val - ley of rest so sweet, Wait-ing for you, wait-ing for me,
3. Come to the source of e - ter - nal life, Wait-ing for you, wait-ing for me,

Sol - ace and health in its wa-ters a-bound, Set free from its bur-dens your
There with the Mas - ter in spir-it to meet, And won-der-ful vis-ions of
Leave childish fol - ly and e - vil and strife, And come to the Sav-iour, life's

spir - it may be; Come to the fountain of sweet de-light, Flowing for you,
glo - ry to see; Come to the beau-ti - ful sparkling stream, Flowing for you,
giv - er is He; Come, quench your thirst at the liv - ing spring, Flowing for you,

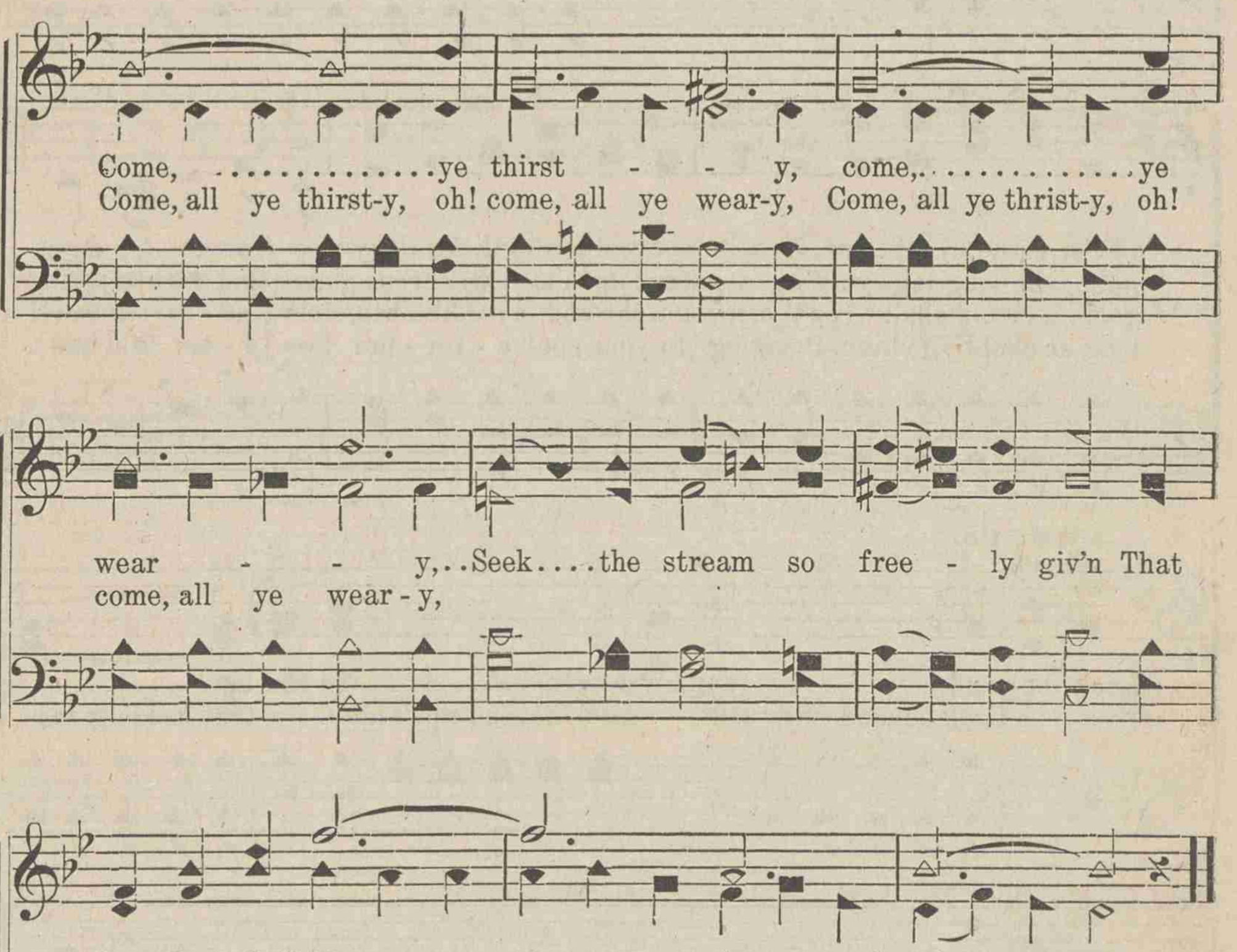
flow - ing for me, Each need - y soul doth the Mas - ter in - vite, The
flow - ing for me, Fair - er by far than your heart's fondest dream, The
flow - ing for me, Peace, like a flood - tide, rich bless-ing will bring, Come,

CHORUS.

draught that He of - fers, tho' price-less, is free. Come,.....ye
bright drops of mer - cy are proffered to thee.
take of God's grace with-out mon - ey or fee. Come, all ye thirst-y, oh!

Property of Geo. W. Bacon, 1917.

The Water of Life. Concluded.



No. 29. Look Beyond.

Stella May Thompson. **A. E. Helton.**

1. Look beyond life's dreary shadows where the sunlight, all a-gleam, Cheers the weary pil - grim on his way (yes, on his way); None should ev - er be discouraged, fol-low
2. Look beyond these scenes of sor-row to the promised home on high, Perfect joy and love there ev-er reign (there ever reign); glorious beauty of the landscape shall de -
3. Look beyond death's lone-ly val-ley to the life im-mor-tals share, It will sweetest com - fort ev - er give (yes, ev - er give); Tho' each day your cross is heavy, you a
4. Look beyond, re-pent-ant sin-ner, where the Saviour's beck'ning hand Bids you come for mer - cy to the cross (come to the cross); There's no oth-er way for par-don, then no

Christ with faith supreme, He will give you strength for ev'ry day (for ev - 'ry day).
light the long-ing eye When we stand upon that wondrous plain (that wondrous plain).
gold-en crown shall wear When you wake and in his like-ness live (for - ev - er live).
long-er doubting stand, Bringing to your soul e - ter - nal loss (e - ter - nal loss).

CHORUS.

Look be-yond ..... earthly scenes ..... To the land .....
Look beyond earth's scenes, Look beyond earth's scenes that heav'nly land

of joy on high, ... Where no grief ..... in - ter -
of joy on high, Where no grief intervenes,

Property of A. E. Helton, 1917.

Look Beyond. Concluded.

venes,.....and where we shall speak no sad good-bye.....
Where no grief in-ter-venes, no sad good-bye.

No. 30. Keeping Step With Jesus.

Anon. **Geo. B. Holsinger.**

1. Keeping step with Je - sus, Tho' the way be long, We ne'er miss the pathway,
2. Keeping step with Je - sus, Ev - en in the dark, We can hear his footsteps,
3. Keeping step with Je - sus, Noth-ing can a - larm, Foes will nev - er hurt us,
4. Keeping step with Je - sus, Ev - er on be - fore, Brighter grows the pathway,

We can ne'er go wrong; Keeping step with Je - sus, Us - ing ev - 'ry limb, Onward,
Tho' un-seen their mark; Tho' we walk in shad-ow, Treading pathways new, Marking
Naught will do us harm; Walking close be-side Him, His strong arms our stay, O how
Shin-ing more and more; Till by liv-ing fountains, Bathed in heav'nly light, We, thro'

REFRAIN.

ev - er on-ward, Keeping step with Him. Step - ping, step - ping,
time with Je - sus, Step we ev - er true.
safe the jour-ney, O'er an un-tried way!
fields of glo - ry, Walk with Him in white. Keeping step with Je - sus' ar-my,

We're his soldiers true;.....Striv - ing,...striv - ing, His great will to do.
brave and true, Striving, striving for the Master,

Copyright, 1902, by Geo. B. Holsinger. Used by permission of Mrs. Geo. B. Holsinger.

No. 31. When I Am Gone.

N. C. J. Noble C. Jones.

1. When I am gone..... to that bright land (to that bright land), Beyond death's
2. When I am gone..... from earth a - way (from earth away), To dwell with
3. When I am gone,..... O friends of mine (O friends of mine), I'll look for

lone..... and cheerless strand (death's cheerless strand), Oh! will you
Christ..... thro' end - less day (thro' end - less day), I hope to
you..... from heights di - vine (from heights di - vine) Un - til you

think..... some-time of me (some-time of me), And long with -
see..... those gone be - fore (those gone before), And with them
come..... at set of sun (at set of sun), Re - veal thro'

CHORUS.

in..... that realm to be (that realm to be)?
praise..... Him ev - er - more (yes, ev - er - more). When I am
Christ..... the vict - 'ry won (the vict - 'ry won)!

gone,..... when I am gone,..... Will I be missed.....
When I am gone, when I am gone, Will I be missed

Property of Noble C. Jones, 1917.

When I Am Gone. Concluded.

by those I love?..... And while the years..... are pass-ing
by those I love? And while the years

on,..... Oh! will they seek..... the courts a-bove?.....
are passing on, Oh! will they seek the courts above?

No. 32. Summer.

Wm. A. Muhlenberg. **Arranged from Swan.**

1. I would not live al - way, I ask not to stay Where storm af-ter
2. I would not live al - way, no, wel-come the tomb; Since Je - sus hath
3. Who, who would live al - way a - way from his God; A - way from yon
4. Where saints of all a - ges in har - mon-y meet, Their Sav-iour and

storm ris - es dark o'er the way; The.....few lu - cid mornings that
lain there, I dread not its gloom; There....sweet be my rest till He
heav - en, that bliss - ful a - bode, Where....riv - ers of pleas-ure flow
breth-ren trans-port - ed to greet, While .....an-thems of rap-ture un -

dawn on us here Are e - nough for life's woes, full e - nough for its cheer.
bid me a - rise To.... hail Him in tri-umph de-scend-ing the skies.
o'er the bright plains, And the noon-tide of glo - ry e - ter - nal - ly reigns?
ceas - ing - ly roll, And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul?

No. 33. I Would Love Thee More.

Pauline Ernest. **M. Elgar Belue.**

1. I would love Thee more as Thou lov - est me, Tho' my debt to Thee I
2. I would love Thee more, as a lit - tle child With its guileless, trusting
3. I would love Thee more than the lur - ing world, For 'tis ev - er false and
4. I would love Thee more as the days go by, Sav-iour, draw me near-er

nev - er can re - pay; Oh! my life, my all, now I give to Thee, As I
heart, af - fec-tion gives; Since from thy great fold I am not ex - iled, In thy
leads to end - less woe; Tho' its cru - el darts at me oft are hurled, By thy
to thy wounded side; Let me ne'er for - get, nor thy name de - ny, Oh! be

CHORUS.

step with - in the heav - en-ward way. I would love.....
pre - sence safe my soul glad - ly lives.
grace my loy - al - ty I will show.
with me when I'm cross-ing death's tide! oh! I would love

Christ, my King,.....More and more each day with fervent heart and
my bless-ed King,

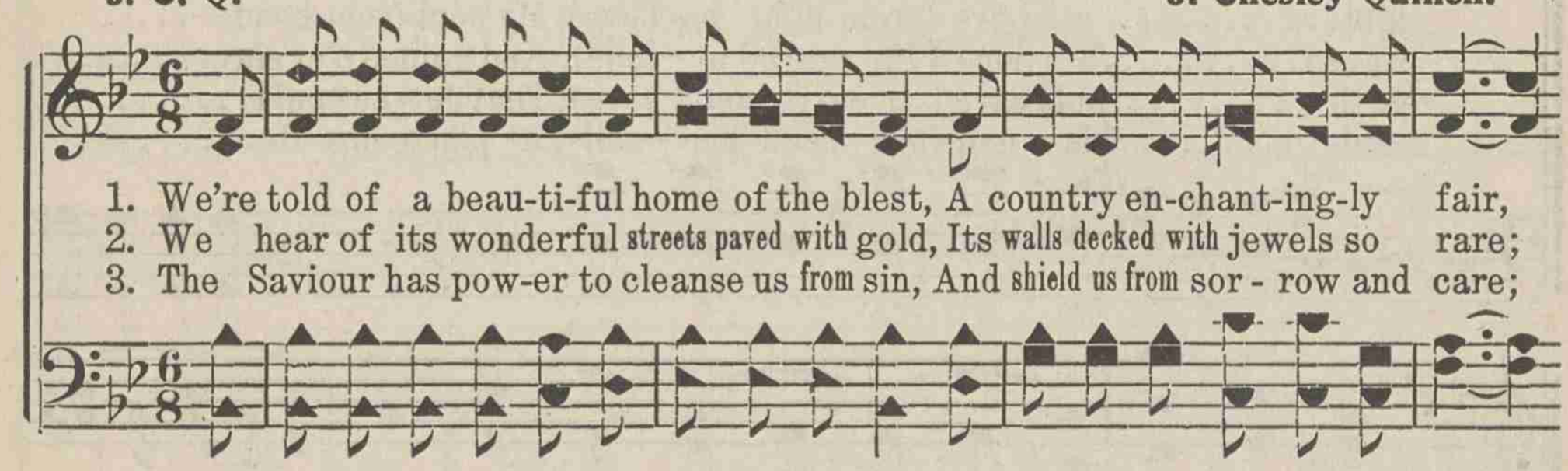
true;.....I would love.....Christ, my King,.....
sincere and true; oh! I would love my blessed King,

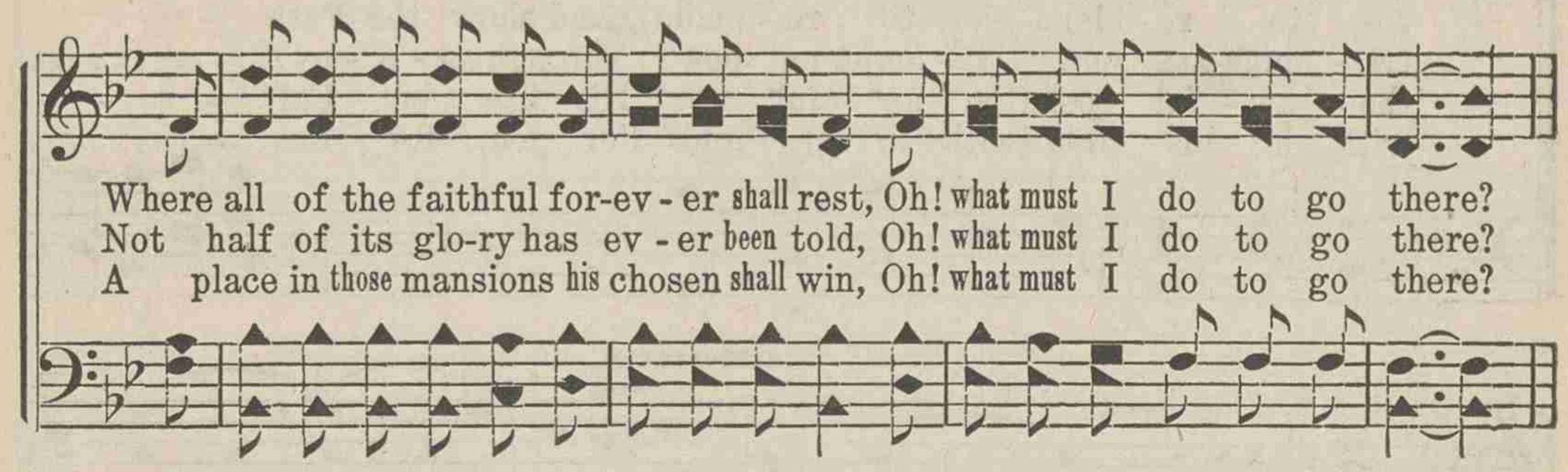
Property of M. Elgar Belue, 1917.

I Would Love Thee More. Concluded.

No. 34. What Must I Do?

J. C. Q. J. Chesley Quillen.





Property of J. Chesley Quillen, 1917.

No. 35. It Was For Me.

Katharyn Bacon. **G. T. Speer.**

1. It was for me.....that Je - sus came (that Jesus came) From joy and
2. It was for me.....that midnight hour (that midnight hour) When Je-sus
3. It was for me,.....a sin-ner lost (a sin - ner lost), No pow'r on
4. It was for me, ...God's gift un-told (God's gift untold), If I but

light.....a - bove (from light a - bove), My soul from bond—.....
prayed.....a - lone (He prayed a - lone), And gained o'er sin.....
earth.....could save (on earth could save); That Je - sus paid.....
heed.....his call (but heed his call); A place has He.....

age to re - claim (yes, to re - claim), And show the Fath - -
tri - umph-ant pow'r (tri - umph-ant pow'r) Through ag - o - ny.....
the aw - ful cost (the aw - ful cost), His life on Cal - -
with - in his fold (with - in his fold) For you, for me,.....

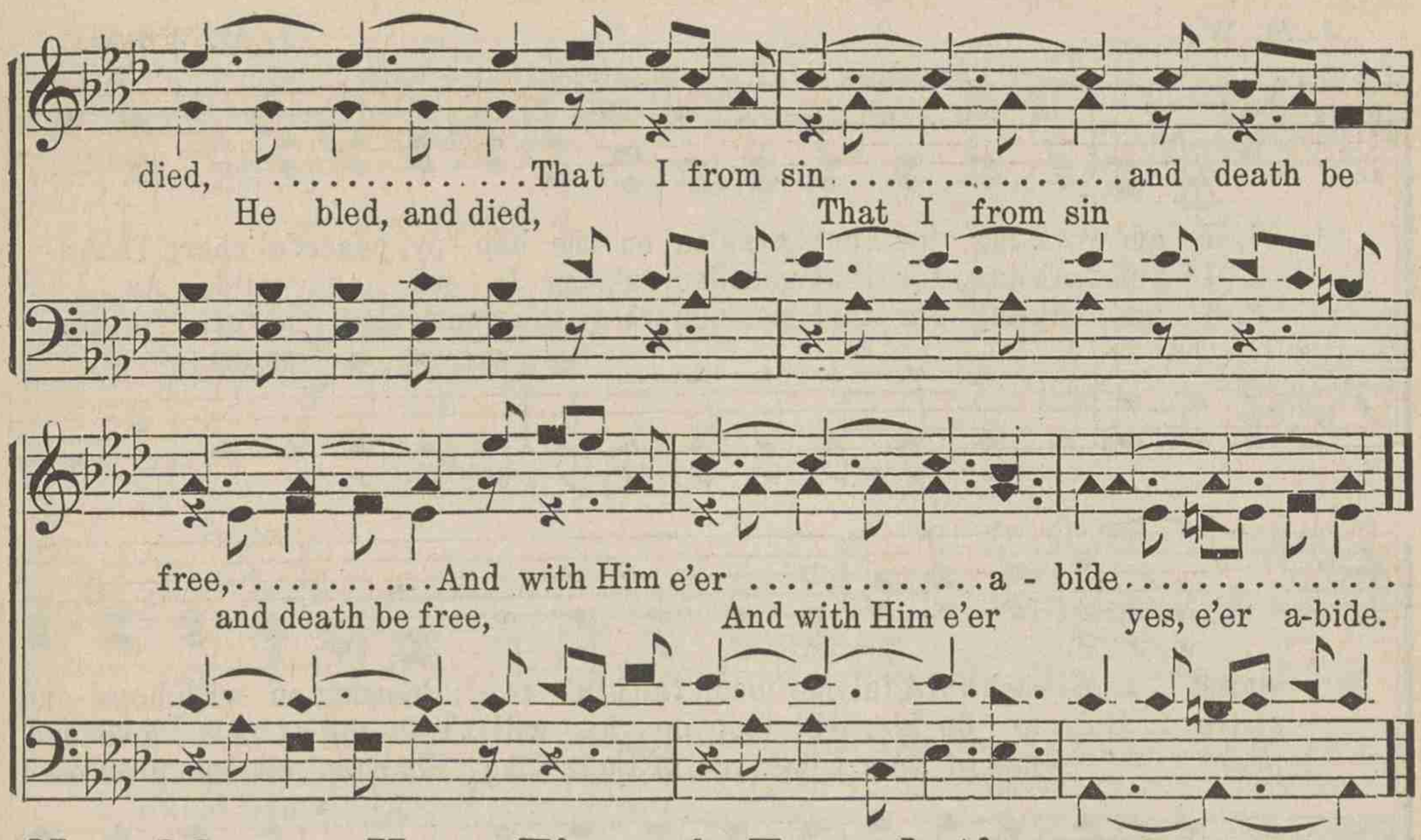
CHORUS.

er's love (the Fa-ther's love). It was for me,.....it
un-known (yes, e'er un-known).
v'ry gave (on Calv-'ry gave).
for all (a place for all)! It was for me,

was for me (It was for me), He suffered, bled (He suf-fered, bled), and

Property of G. T. Speer, 1917.

It Was For Me. Concluded.



No. 36. How Firm A Foundation.

George Keith. **Anne Steele.**

No. 37. Working For That Mansion.

J. M. W. J. M. Wilkins.

1. I am work-ing for that mansion on the hap - py, peaceful shore That a-
2. I am work-ing for that mansion, tak-ing Je - sus as my guide As I
3. I am work-ing for that mansion where the weary shall find rest In the

waits.....each faithful one (each faithful one); Pressing on with hope and
strive.....to do his will (to do his will); Tell - ing of his love and
pres - ence of their King (yes, of their King), Sharing all the prom-ised

glad - ness, where the saints have trod before, From the dawn..... till set of
mer - cy, how to save the lost He died, How He longs.....to bless them
glo - ries, safe a-mong the pure and blest, Ev - er-more..... .God's praise to

CHORUS.

sun (till set of sun). I am work - ing for that man-sion.....
still (to bless them still).
sing (God's praise to sing). I am working for that mansion

Far be - yond.....the starlit sky, ...Where I'll dwell....with all the
Far be-yond the starlit sky, Where I'll dwell

Property of J. M. Wilkins, 1917.

Working For That Mansion. Concluded.

No. 38. Sweet Hour Of Prayer.

W. W. Walford. **Wm. B. Bradbury.**

No. 39. Bear A Light for Christ Today.

Katharyn Bacon. **Lida Ruth Allen.**

1. To the plac-es lone and dreary, where sin's shadows still are rife, To the man-y worn and weary with their burden's, pain and strife, Go with song and spir-it grace and mer-cy showing, and his prom-is- es di - vine; Till the lost, his goodness
2. O there is some-bod-y's broth-er wait-ing for a word of love, And per - haps there is no oth-er to di-rect his thoughts above; Seek him now, risk not an-
3. From a heart with love o'er-flowing, let the light a-round you shine, Je - sus'

cheer-y, tell them of the bet-ter life, Brave and loy - al, bear a light for Christ to-day! . . . . . Bear a light . . . . . for Christ to-day, ... Bear a
oth - er, where-so-ev - er it may rove, Trusting, praying, bear a light for Christ to-day! Bear a light for Christ to-day!
knowing, shall their lives to Him resign, Freely, glad-ly bear a light for Christ to-day;

CHORUS.

light . . . . . for Christ to-day; . . . . . Some poor wand'rer it may guide in safety
Bear a light for Christ to-day;

Property of Lida Ruth Allen, 1917.

Bear A Light for Christ Today. Concluded.

o'er life's rushing tide, On-ward go and bear a light for Christ to-day!.....
for Christ to-day!

No. 40. The Promised Land.

Samuel Stennett. **Miss. M. Durham.**

1. On Jor - dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye
2. Oh! the trans-port - ing, rapturous scene That ris - es to my sight!
3. O'er all those wide ex - tend - ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal day;
4. When shall I reach that hap - py place, And be for - ev - er blessed?
5. Filled with de - light, my rap-tured soul Would here no long - er stay;

To Ca-naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses-sions lie.
Sweet fields ar-rayed in liv - ing green, And riv - ers of de - light!
There God, the Son, for - ev - er reigns, And scat-ters night a - way.
When shall I see my Fath-er's face, And in his bo - som rest?
Though Jor-dan's waves should round me roll, Fear-less I'd launch a - way.

CHORUS.

I am bound for the promised land,.....I am bound for the promised land;

Oh! who will come and go with me? I am bound for the promised land!

No. 41. Bright Home.

Edna Sayles. H. F. Sayles.

1. There's a land of glad-ness just be-yond death's gate, And our bless-ed Sav-iour dwells there-in; Precious friends and loved ones for our com-ing wait, Clad in robes of
2. In that home where peaceful rest and love a-bound, Shall we meet each oth-er once a - gain, Sing-ing prais-es as the throne we gath-er 'round, Happy with our
3. Be pre-pared to meet Him when the Lord shall come, For his call not one can dis o - bey; Oh! how sweet to hear Him bid us wel-come home, At the por-tals,

CHORUS.

beau - ty, free from sin. Home so bright,.....hap - py home, ...
Sav - iour to re - main?
in that won-drous day! Home so bright, hap - py home,

Where our Sav-iour waits a wel - come to give;.....When no more a -
a wel-come to give;

mid these earthly scenes we roam, Oh! what endless joy up there to live!.....
there to live!

Property of H. F. Sayles, 1917.

No. 42. Jesus Is Needing You.

Eulys Lyall. **Henry A. Moon.**

1. Je - sus is need-ing you, Service for Him to do, Why are you wast-ing hours
2. Je - sus is need-ing you All of the glad day through, Share with a willing hand
3. Je - sus is need-ing you, Come with the faithful few, Gather the precious grain

id - ly all day (all day)? Souls who are lost in sin, For their Re-deem-er win,
all in his name (his name); Bearing his ban-ner bright, La-bor un - til the night,
lest it de - cay (de - cay); Let not your sick - le rust, Wield it with perfect trust,

CHORUS.

Save them by faith and love, do not de - lay (de - lay).
Giv-ing no thought to wealth, seeking not fame(not fame). Je - sus is need - ing you,
Work till the sheaves are all garnered a-way (a-way).

Needing your service true, If you're his child indeed, loy-al-ty you will show; Jesus is

needing you, And He'll your strength renew, Come to the harvest field, victory know.....
e'er know.

Property of Henry A. Moon, 1917.

No. 43. We Can Be There.

E. S. Everett Stevens.

1. Our dear Sav - iour has gone.....far be - yond the sea.....
2. By his death on the cross.....Christ our passport paid.....
3. O what joy it will be.....on the gold - en shore.....

.....In his won - der - ful love.....us a home to pre-
.....To the home of the blest.....in that cit - y so
.....Where no sin can mo - lest,.....and no shad-ow of

pare (us a home to pre-pare); clad in gar - ments of white,.....
fair (in that cit - y so fair), And He al - ways is near .....
care (and no shad-ow of care); With our loved ones to meet,.....

D. S.—Sing-ing an-thems of praise.....

from all sor - rows free,.....By the grace of our God.....
his re - deemed to aid, ...Trust - ing Him as our guide,.....
there to part no more,..... .....For oh! glo - ry to God!.....

to our Lord al - way..... .....Thro' whose mer - cy and love.....

FINE.

.....sure - ly we can be there!.....
sure - ly we can be there!

.....each of us can be there (each of us can be there).

Property of Everett Stevens, 1917.

We Can Be There. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Yes, we all can be there,..... if we're faith-ful each
Yes, we all can be there,

day,.....Thro' the a - ges un - told .....
if we're faith - ful each day, Thro' the

D. S.

.....joy and bless - ings to share;.....
a - ges un - told joy and bless-ings to share;

No. 44. Prayer.

William Hammond. **Asahel Abbot.**

1. Lord, we come be - fore Thee now, At thy feet we hum - bly bow;
2. Lord, on Thee our souls de - pend, In com - pas - sion now de - scend;
3. In thine own ap - point - ed way, Now we seek Thee, here we stay;
4. Send some mess - age from thy word That may joy and peace af - ford;
5. Com-fort those who weep and mourn, Let the time of joy re - turn;
6. Grant that those who seek may find Thee a God su - preme-ly kind;

Oh! do not our suit dis - dain! Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?
Fill our hearts with thy rich grace, Tune our lips to sing thy praise.
Lord, we know not how to go Till a bless - ing Thou be - stow.
Let thy Spir - it now im - part Full sal - va - tion to each heart.
Those who are cast down, lift up, Strong in faith, in love and hope.
Heal the sick, the cap - tive free, Let us all re - joice in Thee.

No. 45. Bear the News to Mother.

J. D. E. J. D. Eller.

1. I've a moth - er up in heav-en (up in heav-en), From all sin.....
2. Long I wan - dered in the dark-ness (in the dark-ness), But thro' grace....
3. I am liv - ing now for Je - sus (now for Je - sus) Who his life.....
4. When shall pass....the ev'n-ing shadows (ev'n-ing shad-ows) At the clos -

and sor - row free (and free for - ev - er), Look-ing from.....the gold-en
and love un-known (He sought and found me), Now I have.....the Lord's for -
on Cal-v'ry gave (for ev - 'ry lost one), Seek-ing to.....up-build his
ing of life's day (its joy - ful clos - ing), I shall wake.....with Christ and

por - tals (golden portals), Watching, wait - ing there for me (I know for me).
giv'-ness (full forgiv'ness), Praises be. .....to Him a - lone (to Him a - lone)!
kingdom (His blest kingdom),Tell-ing of.....his pow'r to save (his pow'r to save).
mother (Christ and mother), There to dwell...in bliss for aye (in bliss for aye).

CHORUS.

An - gels bear.....the news to mother, ...In that sweet home.....
Angels bear news to mother, In that sweet home

be - yond the sky, ...Je-sus from sin.....has free-ly
be-yond the sky, Je-sus from sin has free-ly

Property of J. D. Eller, 1917.

Bear the News to Mother. Concluded.

saved me,.....I shall be with.....her by and by!.....
saved me, freely saved me, I shall be with yes, by and by!

No. 46. We'll Work Till Jesus Comes.

Elizabeth Mills. **William Miller.**

1. O land of rest, for thee I sigh! When will the mo - ment come
2. No tran - quil joys on earth I know, No peace-ful, shelt'ring dome;
3. To Je - sus Christ I fled for rest, He bade me cease to roam,
4. I sought at once my Sav-iour's side, No more my steps shall roam,

When I shall lay my ar - mor by, And dwell in peace at home?
This world's a wild - er - ness of woe, This world is not my home.
And lean for suc - cor on his breast Till He con-duct me home.
With Him I'll brave death's chilling tide, And reach my heav'n-ly home.

CHORUS.

We'll work.....till Je - sus comes, We'll work.....till Je - sus
We'll work We'll work
comes, We'll work.....till Je - sus comes, And we'll be gath-ered home.
We'll work

No. 47. The Light From Calvary.

Stella May Thompson. **W. O. Justis.**

1. Won-drous light from Cal - va - ry Ev - 'ry wand'ring one may see, For 'tis
2. Glo - rious light from Cal - va - ry, Oh! how pre-cious un - to me Since I
3. Fade - less light from Cal - va - ry, For the mil-lions shin-ing free, Flash it

kind - ly, brightly gleam-ing each day; With the eye of faith be-hold, And be
saw it's gen - tle, beck - on-ing gleam! I was bow-ing 'neath a load On sin's
forth up - on the des - o - late waste; Precious souls are sinking there, In the

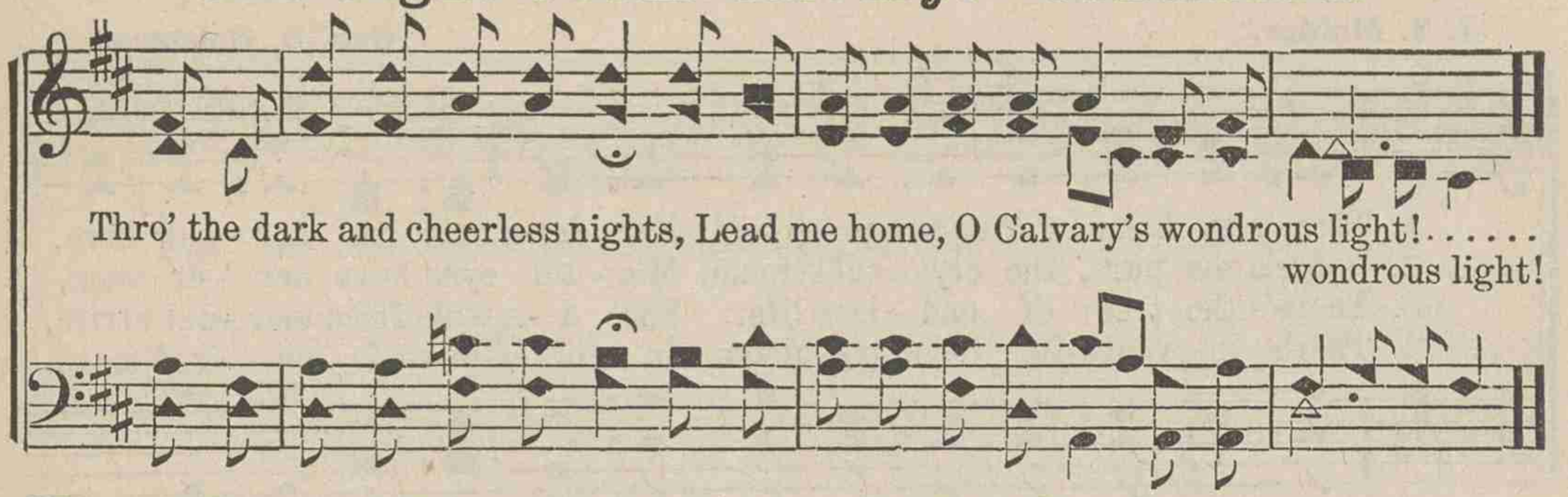
guid - ed to the fold, From its bless-ed ref - uge nev - er to stray.
bleak and rug - ged road, When it pierced the gloom in beau - ty su - preme.
depths of dark de - spair, Will you, Christian, to their res - cue then haste?

CHORUS.

Won-drous light..... from Cal - va - ry,.....Thro' each day.....my pi - lot be!.....Safe-ly o'er the rugged heights
from Cal - va - ry, won-drous light from Cal-va-ry, my pi - lot be, yes, thro' each day my pi - lot be!

Property of W. O. Justis, 1917.

The Light From Calvary. Concluded.



No. 48. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Charles Wesley. **Simeon B. Marsh.**

No. 49. Meet Me In Heaven.

J. S. Mohler. Geo. B. Holsinger.

1. There's a home for saints pre-pared Far from pain and sor - row here,
2. There's the pure, the crys - tal stream, Mor - tal eyes have nev - er seen,
3. There's the tree of end - less life, Far a - way from mor - tal strife,
4. There in youth-ful beau - ty bloom, In that clime of sa - cred morn,

High in heav-en bright and fair, Meet me there; Saints will dwell for-ev-er there,
Roll - ing on in heaven's beam, Meet me there; Glorious beaut-y then our theme,
In the midst of Par - a - dise, Meet me there; Healing leaves destroying death,
Ne'er to roam in midnight gloom, Meet me there; Death to saints no more will come,

Free from toil and sin and care, Pure e - ter - nal joys to share, Meet me there.
There on shores of liv - ing green, All a - long the em'rald sheen, Meet me there.
Sweet perfume with ev'ry breath, Fruits of joy, e - ter-nal bliss, Meet me there.
Ev - er there to dwell at home, Singing glad redemption's song, Meet me there.

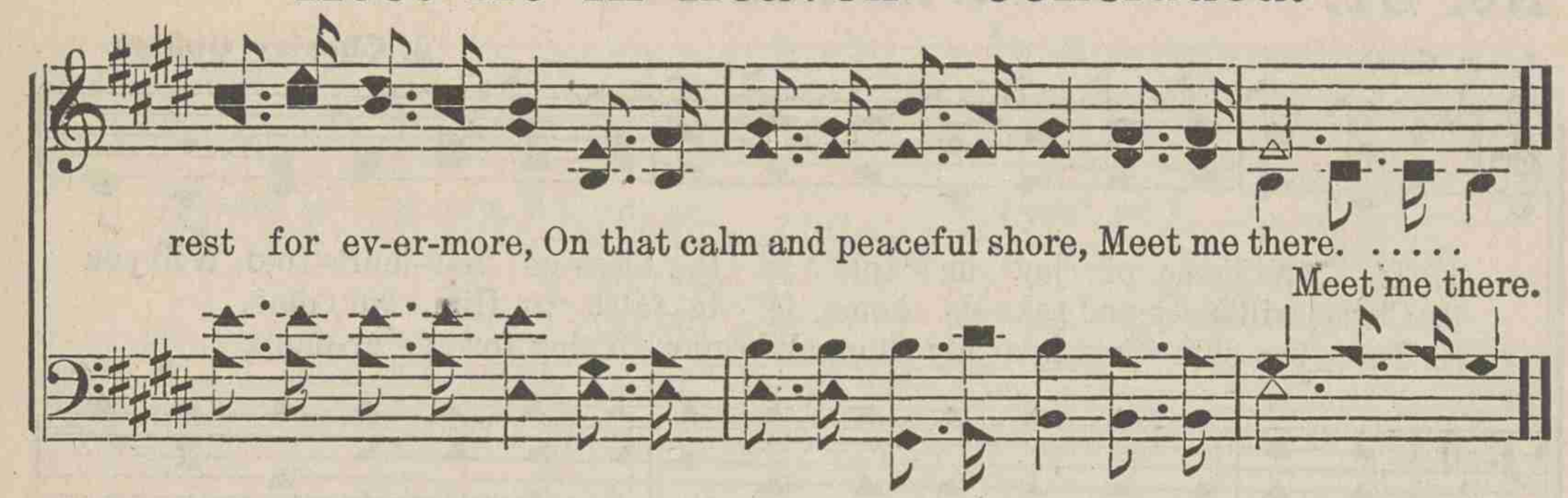
REFRAIN.

Meet me there,.....meet me there,.....Where the rose of Sharon's blooming, Meet me there;.....When the toils of life are o'er, We shall

Meet me there,
meet me there,
Meet me there;

Copyright, 1898, by Geo. B. Holsinger. Used by permission of Mrs. Geo. B. Holsinger.

Meet Me In Heaven. Concluded.



No. 50. Stand Up For Jesus.

George Duffield. George James Webb.

No. 51. Will You Go?

J. C. Q. J. Chesley Quillen.

1. To the home of joy un - told In the bless-ed Sav-iour's fold, Will you
2. Christ will bless and take us home, If in faith to Him we come,
3. To the shin - ing, heav'nly shore, Where we'll sing for-ev - er-more,

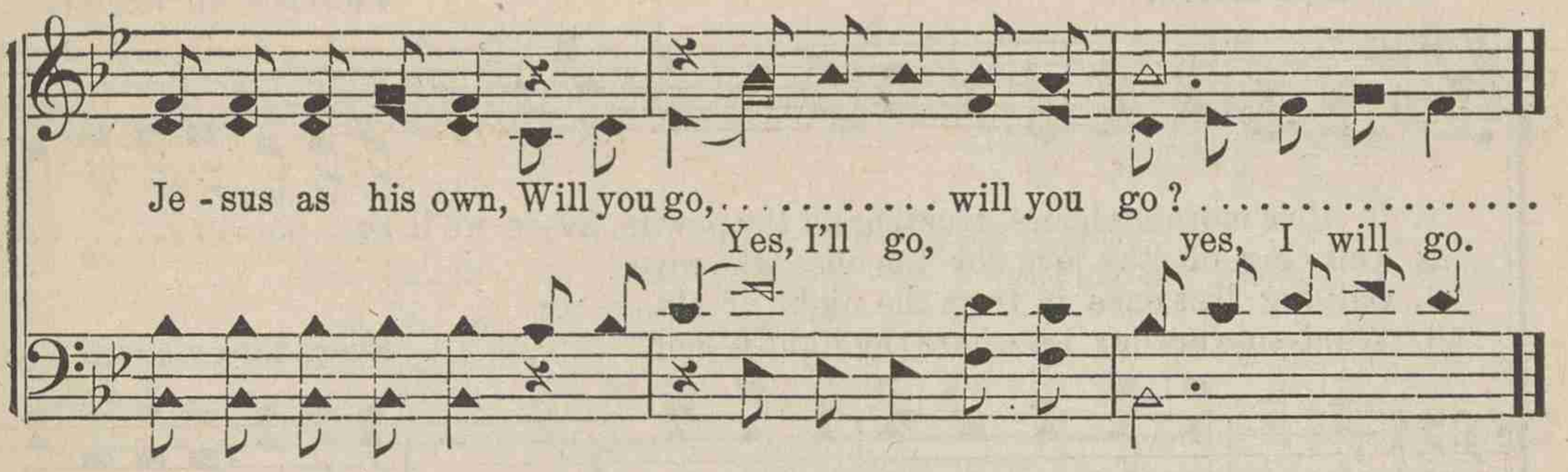
go,.....will you go?.....'Tis a place where perfect peace,
Lay - ing sin and self a - side,
Yes, I'll go,..... yes, I'll go; And be - hold our Sav-iour's face,
Light and love shall nev - er cease, Will you go,.....will you go?
Take Him as your Friend and Guide,
Shar - ing bless-ings of his grace, Yes, I'll go, yes, I'll go.

CHORUS.

To the home and crown a - bove, Giv - en by the Lord of love, Will you
go,.....will you go?.....And be gathered round the throne, Claimed by
Yes, I'll go, yes, I'll go;

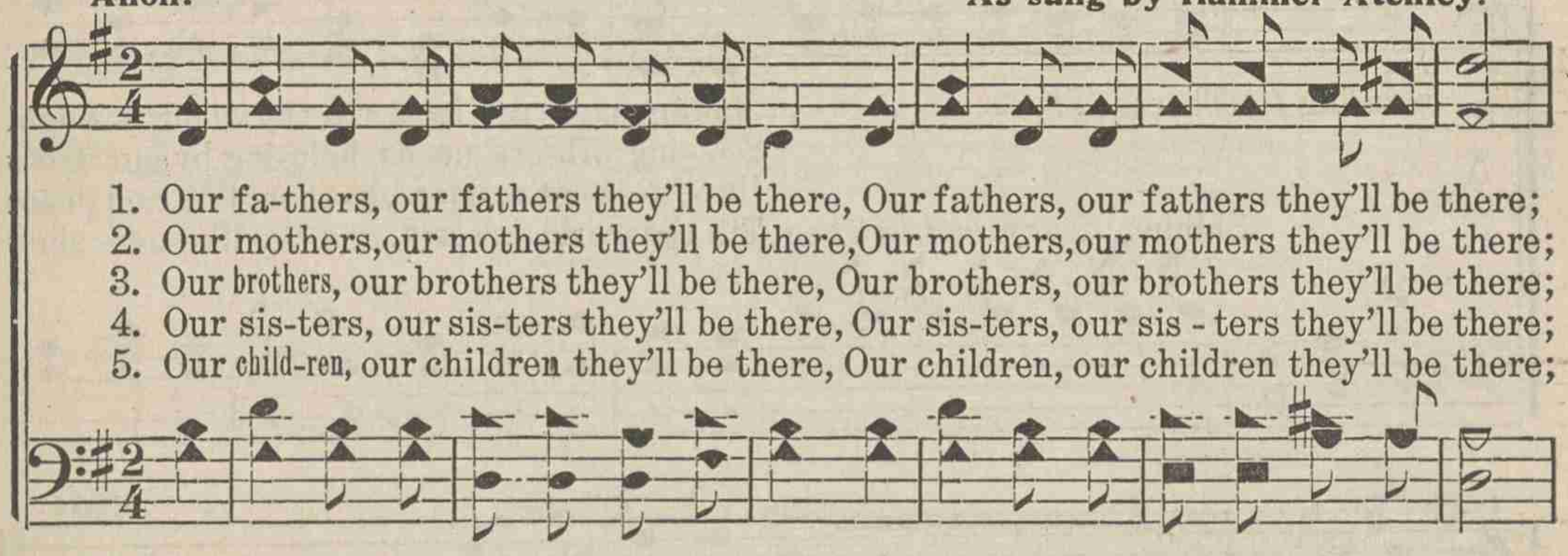
Property of J. Chesley Quillen, 1917.

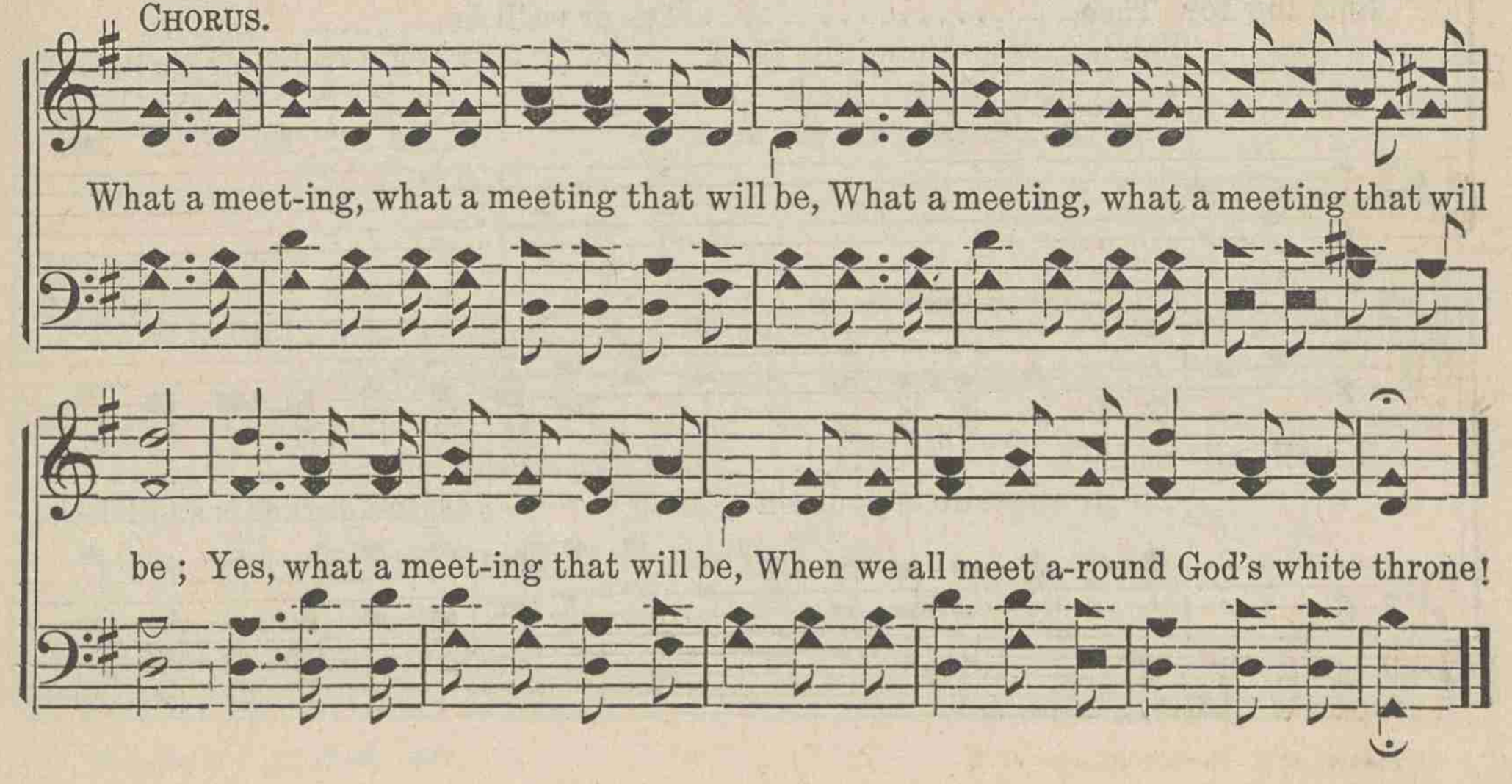
Will You Go? Concluded.



No. 52. What A Meeting That Will Be!

Anon. As sung by Hammer Atchley.





No. 53. Shining For Thee.

Katharyn Bacon. **Florence M. Rector.**

1. In life's morning hours, trusting all thy pow'rs, Ev-er we'll be.....
2. Tell - ing of thy love for the ones who rove,
3. Call-ing lost ones in from the night of sin,
4. What-so-e'er our lot where thy light is not, Ever, for-ev-er we'll be

shin-ing for Thee;.....Making earth more bright with thy wondrous light,
See - ing oth-ers' needs, help-ing by our deeds,
Un - to sweet re-lease, pardon, life, and peace,
Shining, dear Saviour, for Thee; Till the world shall know, and thy like-ness show,

Fine.

Shining for Thee,.....dear, Saviour, for Thee!.....
Shining, we're shining for Thee, dear Saviour, for Thee!

CHORUS.

Shin-ing for Thee,.....ev - er we'll be,.....
Shining, yes, shining for Thee, ev - er, for-ev - er we'll be,

Un-til all strife.....and darkness shall flee;.....
Un-til all strife and all sin all darkness shall flee;

Property of Florence M. Rector, 1917.

Shining For Thee. Concluded.

No. 54. Dear Lord, We Bow.

Property of C. A. Brock, 1917.

No. 55. I Am His For Evermore.

Marion Clyde. W. T. Smith.

1. Long I wandered in the paths of night and sin, But thro' grace those wea-ry
2. What a change I'm knowing, burdens passed a - way, E - vil can - not tempt me
3. O the joy it gives me to be al-ways near To the bless - ed Lord whom
4. Now I look with gladness from these scenes of strife To the glo - ries on the

days are o'er; When I came re-pent-ant, Je - sus took me in, Glo - ry, I am
as of yore; By my Saviour's pow-er I no long - er stray, Glo - ry, I am
I a - dore; He with love upholds me, drives a - way my fear, Glo - ry, I am
oth - er shore, Where with Christ I'll share the joys of end - less life, Glo - ry, I am

CHORUS.

his for ev - er-more! I am his..... for ev - er-more, ...
I am his for ev - er-more,

Naught shall tempt me from his bless-ed side;..... I am his..... for
his bless-ed side; I am his

ev - er-more, ... And He'll safely keep what-e'er be-tide.....
for ev - er-more, what-e'er be-tide.

Property of W. T. Smith, 1917.

No. 56. At The Saviour's Right Hand.

E. R. Latta. **Geo. B. Holsinger.**

1. In the day of all days when the world shall be judged, And the chaff from the wheat shall be thor-oughly fanned, Then the righteous shall shine as the stars in the sky, And their plac-es shall be at the Saviour's right hand. Let me.....
2. But the wick - ed who will not re - pent and be-lieve, And will nev-er live up to the Mas-ter's command, Shall be placed on the left as un-worth - y to be With the chil-dren of God at the Saviour's right hand.
3. We are jour - ney-ing on to e - ter - ni - ty now, On the bank of death's Jor - dan we sometime shall stand! Shall we fear to pass o - ver the dark, roll-ing flood, Lest our por - tion be not at the Saviour's right hand?
4. If our Shep-herd He is, and we fol - law his call, He will lead us safe home to that beau - ti - ful land, And with crowns on our brows and with branches of palm, We shall ev - er a - bide at the Saviour's right hand.

REFRAIN.

find a place.....With that..... .....hap-py band.....Who shall find a place with that hap - py band, Let me find a place with that hap - py band

ev - er a - bide,.....A-bide at the Saviour's right hand..... ev - er a - bide at the Saviour's right hand,

Copyright, 1902, by Geo. B. Holsinger. Used by permission of Mrs. Geo. B. Holsinger.

No. 57. Are You Ready for the Judgment?

Laura E. Newell. **Geo. B. Holsinger.**

1. Are you read-y for the judgment? It is com-ing by and by, When the trumpet sound shall call you To the bar of God on high, And the hour no mor-tal
2. God pro-vides a free sal-va-tion, He so loved the world He gave Christ, his only Son be - lov - ed, Those a - stray and lost to save; There's no way but his, be -
3. Are you read-y for the judgment? Soul, no longer i - dly wait, When today is time ac-cept - ed, Hast-en ere you be too late; Christ, the great a-tone-ment,

knoweth, E'en the an-gels do not know, Are you read-y for the judgment? You shall
lieve it, And accept the place He gives, Are you read-y for the judgment? Ev - 'ry
calls you, Cast on Him your sins and care, Are you read-y for the judgment? You a

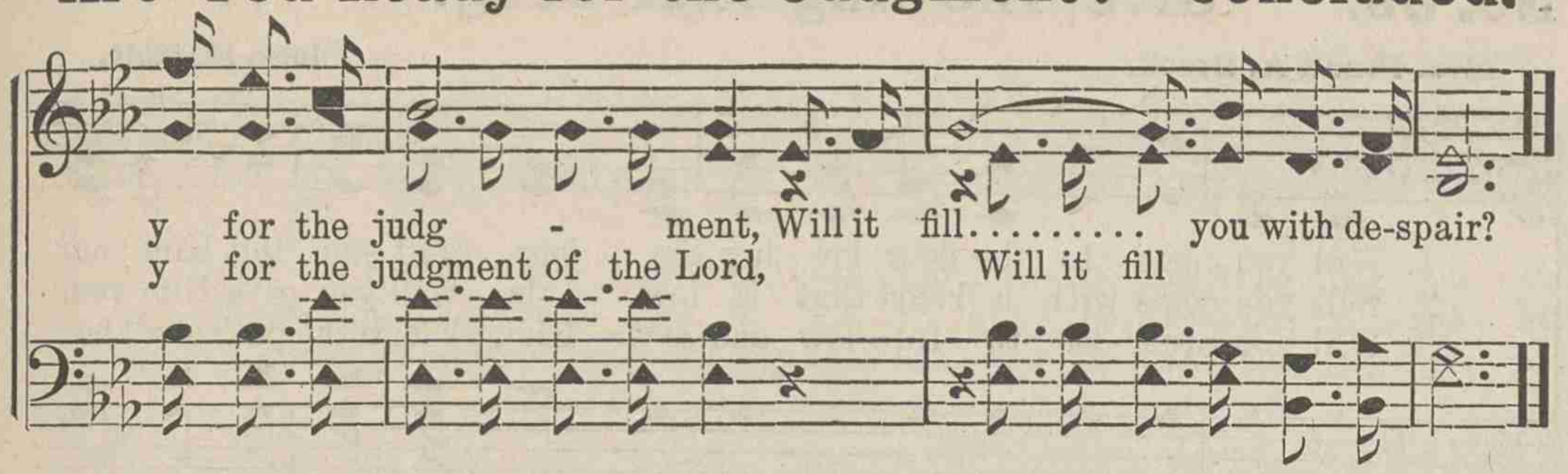
REFRAIN.

reap what-e'er you sow. He is com - ing, Christ is com - ing,
one who trusts Him lives.
crown of life shall wear. He is coming, Christ is com-ing from on high,

With the an - gels in the air;.....Are you read -
With the an-gels, with the an-gels in the air; Are you read-

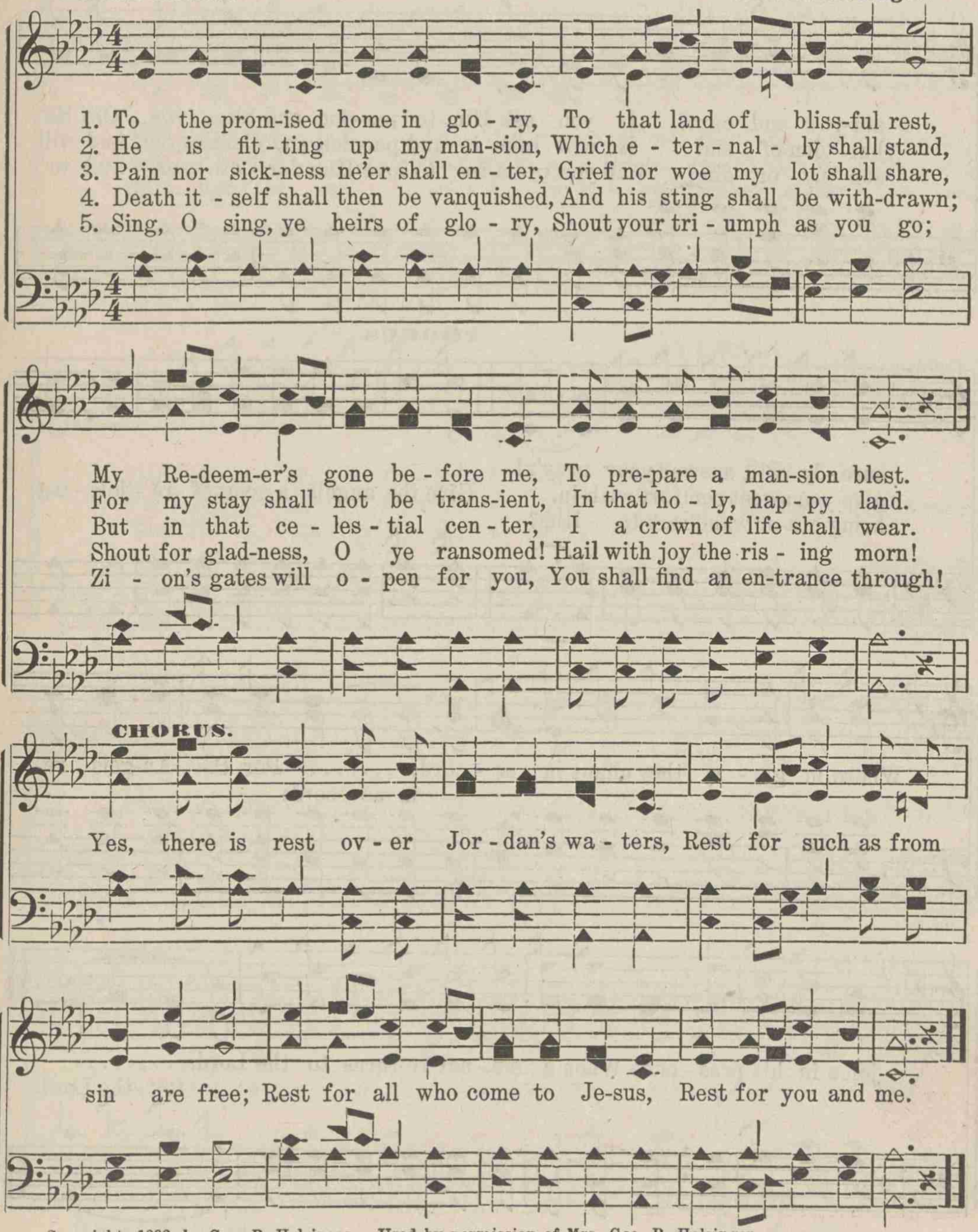
Copyright, 1898, by Geo. B. Holsinger. Used by permission of Mrs. Geo. B. Holsinger.

Are You Ready for the Judgment? Concluded.



No. 58. Rest Over Jordan.

William Hunter. **Geo. B. Holsinger.**



Copyright, 1892, by Geo. B. Holsinger. Used by permission of Mrs. Geo. B. Holsinger.

No. 59. Give The Angels A Song.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. **John H. Holt.**

1. Will you come to the dear lov - ing Sav - iour, Will you tell Him your
2. Will you come with a heart that is low - ly, Will you give Him your
3. Will you prom - ise to fol - low and serve Him, Though the path shall be

sor-row and care? If you ask Him to par-don and bless you, Oh! He
bur - den of sin? He will take it and par-don and cleanse you, And will
sun - ny or dim? Will you prom-ise to love Him for - ev - er, And to

CHORUS.

sure - ly will answer your pray'r!
give you sweet comfort with-in.
bring oth-er wand'rers to Him?

Give the angels a song of re - joic - ing,

Where in glo - ry they chant in ac - cord;..... For the An-gels re-
in ac - cord;

joice in his pres - ence When a sin - ner re-turns to the Lord.....
to the Lord.

Property of John H. Holt, 1917.

No. 60. Leaning Upon His Love.

Eulys Lyall. **W. O. Justis.**

1. I am so hap - py tell - ing his sto - ry, Lean-ing up - on his won - der - ful love;
2. Oh! what a ref - uge to me is giv - en, Lean-ing up - on his won - der - ful love;
3. Share ye that peace the world ne'er can se - ver, Lean-ing up - on his won - der - ful love;

Oh! He hath saved me, his be the glo - ry,
Tho' while on earth our friend-ship is riv - en,
Je - sus will save and bless you for - ev - er,

REFRAIN.

Dai - ly my gra - ti - tude may I prove!
Faith-ful ones meet in heav-en a - bove!
'Tis He a - lone your sin can re - move.

He is my Sav-iour, naught can e'er harm me, Lean-ing up - on his won-der-ful love; Snares of the temp-ter can-not a - larm me, Lean-ing up - on his won - der - ful love!

Property of W. O. Justis, 1917.

No. 61. Watch and Pray.

Laurene Highfield. **Geo. W. Bacon.**

1. If like the Mas-ter you would be, In worth and truth and pur-i - ty, Keep
2. If like the Mas-ter you wouid live, Glad serv-ice un - to oth-ers give, For -
3. If like the Mas-ter you would grow, Then strive the Father's will to know, Pray

ev - er in the ranks with those who have his flag unfurled; Seek first the kingdom
get-ting self and world-ly gain in meet-ing hu-man need; De-fend the cause you
ev - er that there may a-bide his Spir - it in your heart; A guard up-on your

of your God, Walk in the way your Lord has trod, And keep the garments of your
know is just, And in your Leader place your trust While to the gos-pel of his
ac - tions set, His ho - ly word do not forget, Search out the things of righteous-

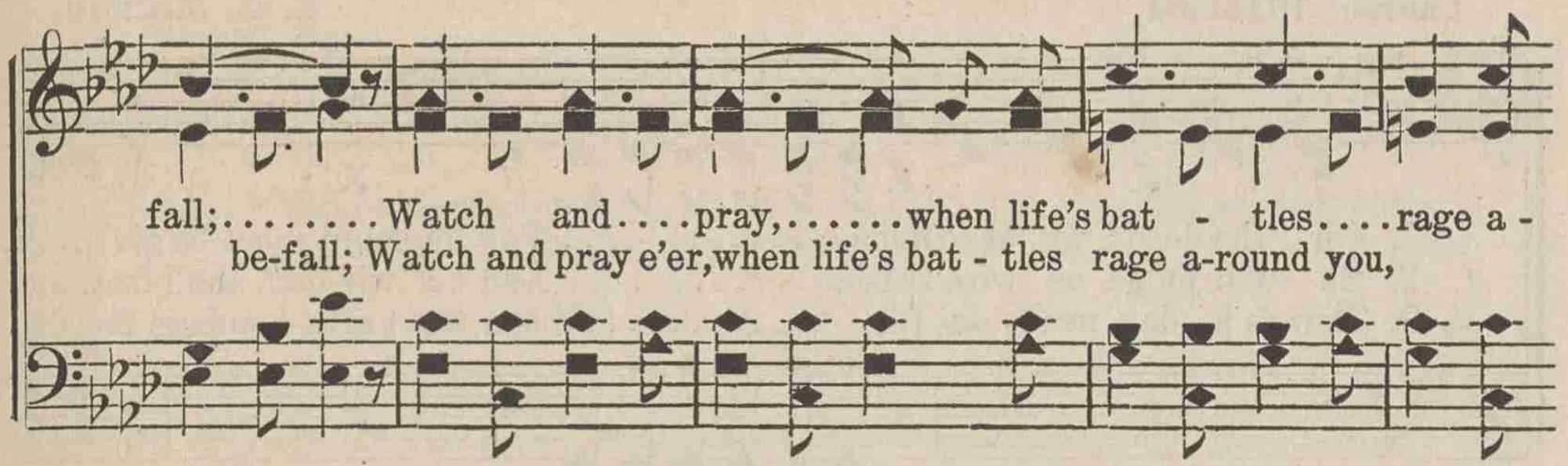
CHORUS.

soul un-spot-ted from the world. Watch . . . and . . . pray, ... when temp-ta-
grace your soul gives earnest heed.
ness, and choose the better part. Watch and pray, e'er when temptations press up-

tions . . . . press up - on you, Keep so close to Je - sus that no e - vil can be -
on you,

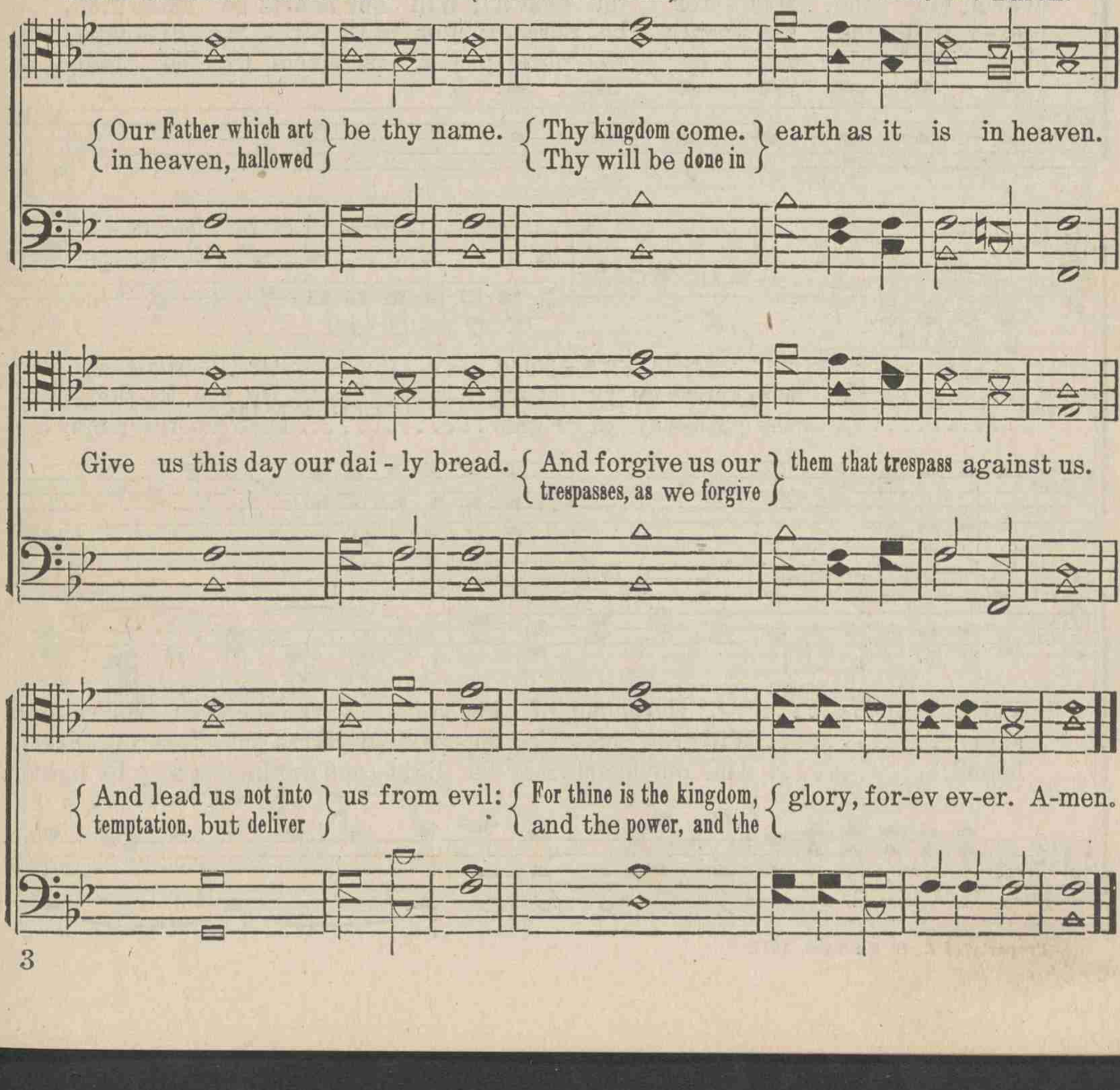
Property of Geo. W. Bacon, 1917.

Watch and Pray. Concluded.



No. 62. Chant—The Lord's Prayer.

From the New Testament. (MALE VOICES.) **Geo. W. Bacon.**



No. 63. For The Deeds We Have Done.

Laurene Highfield. **E. B. McClurd.**

1. For the deeds we have done..... Full ac-count must be giv'n,....
2. He will judge us with truth,..... And his wis-dom shall last, ...
3. There's a day near or far.....When from earth-bondage freed,..

..... When we meet round the throne..... Of the Mast-er in
..... Not in an - ger nor ruth. .....Will the sentence be
.....We must stand at God's bar.....For his mer-cy to

heav'n (of the Mas - ter in heav'n); Will our hearts be made glad, ...
passed (will the sen - tence be passed); But with pit - y di - vine,.....
plead (for his mer - cy to plead); Let us strive to be found....

.....And our spir-its re - joice,.....Or de-spair-ing, grow
.....He who knows ev-'ry heart,.....By the Fa-ther's de -
..... In the path-way of right.....That his grace may a -

sad.....At the sound of his voice (at the sound of his voice)?
sign..... Will true jus - tice im - part (will true jus - tice im - part).
bound,..... And our hearts may be light (and our hearts may be light).

Property of E. B. McClurd, 1917.

For The Deeds We Have Done. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Round the throne we shall meet..... At the trumpet's last call,.....
Round the throne we shall meet At the

.....When the dead shall a-rise,..... .....Both the great
trumpet's last call, When the dead shall a - rise,

and the small;.....We the Mast - er shall see,.....
Both the great and the small; We the

.....In his love to re - joice,..... ... Or despairing, grow
Mast-er shall see, In his love to re-joice,

sad.....At the sound of his voice. ....
Or de-spair-ing, grow sad At the sound of his voice.

No. 64. Enter The Fold

Katharyn Bacon. **W. A Williams.**

1. Wea - ry wand'rer, while it is day, Turn from sin and danger a-way, And with
2. Long the Lord has pleaded in vain, Can you still a-gainst Him remain, When for
3. Ev - 'ry soul his mer - cy may claim Who in faith confesses his name, And be -

those who trust in the Lord just now be enrolled; There is peace and pardon for you,
you on Calv'ry He died in anguish untold? Oh! He wants your love and your life,
lieves the promises far more precious than gold; Christ Himself is bidding you come

Christ your heart will cleanse and renew, Thro' the grace and mercy of God, now enter the
And will bless and banish your strife, At his in - vi - ta-tion, oh! come and enter the
To the joy and blessings of home, Now to Him surrender your all and en-ter the

CHORUS.

fold. En - ter the fold,.....trust and be-lieve,.....
fold.
fold. oh! en-ter the fold, now trust and believe,

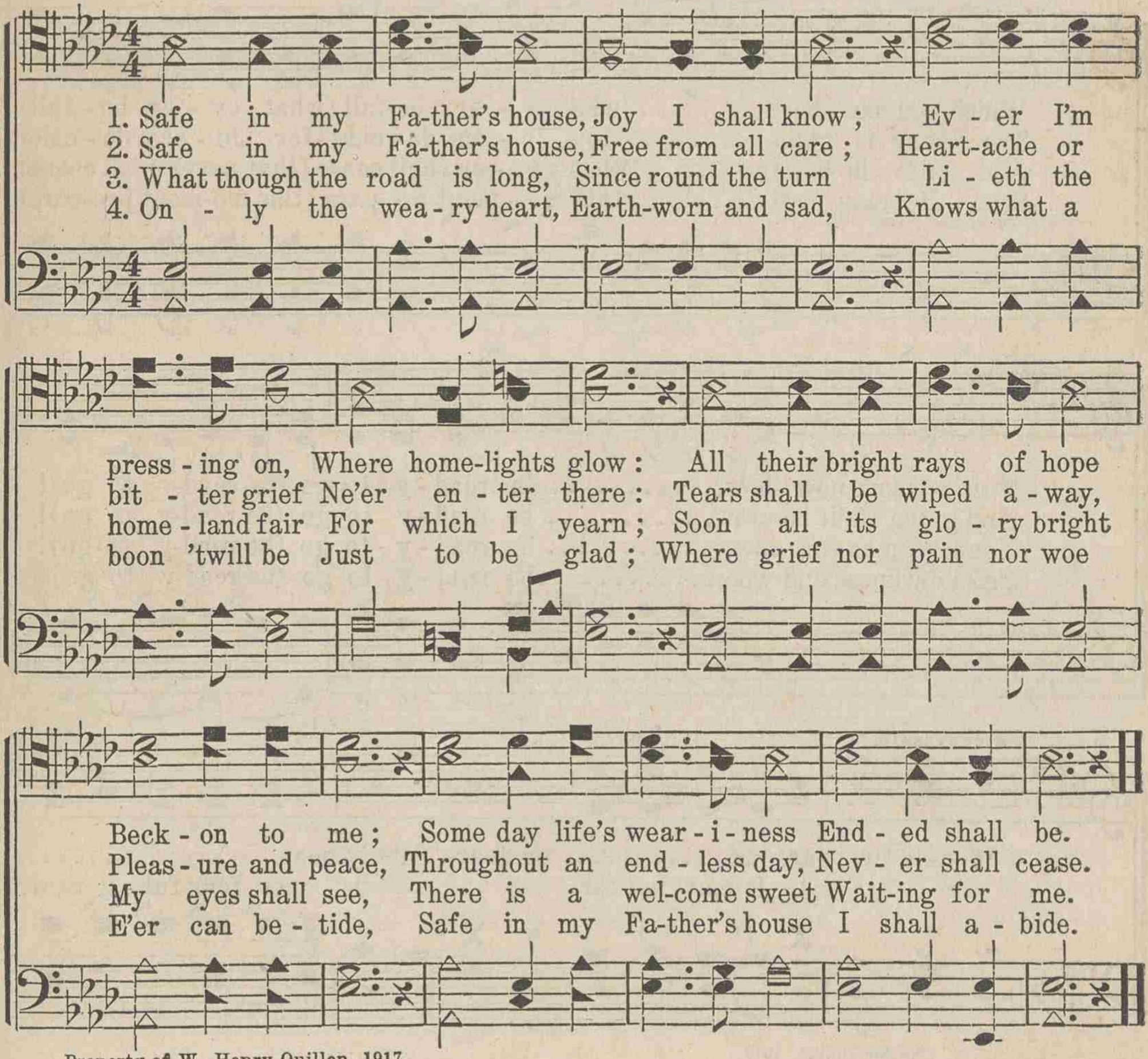
Friends and loved ones wait a joy - ous welcome to give;.....
glad welcome to give;

Property of W. A. Williams, 1917.

Enter The Fold. Concluded.

No. 65. In My Father's House.

Laurene Highfield. (MALE VOICES) **W. Henry Quillen.**



Property of W. Henry Quillen, 1917.

No. 66. Be Ready To Go!

Sylvia Lee. W. Chester Dollar.

1. Sometime you'll hear.....the won-der - ful call (the won-der-ful call)
2. Re - mem-ber how.....He suf-fered and died (He suffered and died)
3. Think of the joy,..... .the safe-ty and peace (the safety and peace),
4. No long - er wait,.....tho' life may seem fair (tho' life may seem fair),

That comes a - like.....to one and to all (to one and to all)
E - ter-nal life.....for you to pro-vide (for you to pro - vide);
When souls from sin.....have gained their re-lease (have gained their release),
If end-less bliss.....with Christ you would share (with Christ you would share);

Which you must heed.....what-ev - er be-fall (what - ev - er be - fall),
The way is plain,.....for Je - sus de - cide (for Je - sus de - cide),
And life in heav'n..... that nev - er shall cease (that never shall cease),
Soon He may call,..... this mo - ment pre-pare (this mo-ment pre-pare),

True wisdom now show,..... ...be read - y to go (be read-y to go)!
And grace He'll be-stow,..... be read - y to go (be read-y to go)!
You'll reap as you sow,..... be read - y to go (be read-y to go)!
From darkness and woe,.....be read - y to go (be read-y to go)!

CHORUS.

'T may be far,..... or fear - ful - ly near,.....
It may be far, or fear-ful - ly near,

Property of W. Chester Dollar, 1917.

Be Ready To Go! Concluded.

For God a - lone.....the moment doth know ; .....
For God a - lone the moment doth know;

Earth-life must end,.....the call you will hear,.....
Earth-life must end, the call you will hear,

With joy un - told,..... be read - y to go !.....
With joy un - told, be read - y to go!

No. 67. Amazing Grace.

John Newton. **Jeremiah Ingalls.**

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. And, when this flesh and heart 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 veil, A life of joy and peace.

No. 68. The Saviour Died For You And Me.

P. P. O. P. P. Orr.

1. I love the Lord.....for what He's done.....To set a
2. I feel my sins.....are all for-giv'n .....By Christ who
3. All praise to Him,.....our dearest Friend,.....Thro' whom each
4. When we are called .....from earth be-low..... To spend with

world..... of sin-ners free (to set them free); In pain un-
hung.....up-on the tree (up-on the tree), And I am
soul .....may ran-somed be (may ransomed be); Our songs of
Christ..... ..... e-ter-ni-ty (e-ter-ni-ty), With faith and

D. S.—That we might

told,.....tho' God's own Son,.....He bled and died.....
on.....my way to heav'n,.....The Sav-iour died.....
praise.....shall nev-er end,.....The Sav-iour died.....
joy..... we'll glad-ly go,.....The Sav-iour died.....

have.....a home a-bove,.....The Sav-iour died.....

Fine. CHORUS.

for you and me (for you and me). He gave his life,..... what wondrous
He gave his life,

D. S

love!.....Up-on the cross..... .....of Cal-va-ry;.....
what wondrous love! Up-on the cross of Cal-va-ry;

Property of P. F. Orr, 1917.

No. 69. Night Is Near.

Stella May Thompson. **Hammer Atchley.**

1. Night is drawing near, helpless, sinful one, And you're lost so far from your home;
2. Night is drawing near, and 'twill bring you grief, If in sin you heed-less-ly stray;
3. Night is drawing near, soon the day will fade, Leaving you in darkness a - lone;
4. Night is drawing near, time-ly warn-ing take, For He bids you en - ter the gate;

Je - sus calls you now, to his ref - uge run, He has marked the way you should come.
Jesus' blood can cleanse, give your soul relief, For 'twas shed your ransom to pay.
Will you trust Him now, and be not a-fraid? Ne'er a friend so true have you known.
There's admittance free, slumb'ring one, awake, Lest you be for - ev - er too late.

CHORUS.

Night is near,..... wan-der - er,..... And you are so far from
yes, night is near, poor wan-der-er,

safe - ty and from home;..... Night is near, ... wan-der-
so far from home; yes, night is near,

er,..... Je-sus is the light, He'll guide you, if you'll come!.....
poor wan-der-er, if you will come!

Property of Hammer Atchley, 1917.

No. 70. What Shall It Profit Me?

Katharyn Bacon. **A. E. Helton.**

1. If I turn my Lord a - way Till a more con-ven-ient day, And I a -
2. When no hung - ry ones I've fed, None un - to the Sav-iour led, What shall my
3. When be - fore the Lord I stand, Crav-ing mer - cy at his hand, Mer - cy for

lone..... must cross death's sea (must cross death's sea), Knowing that to end-less
words.....un - to Him be (un - to Him be)? If a scof-fer I have
all.....e - ter - ni - ty (e - ter - ni - ty), Tho' earth's pow'r and wealth I've

woe I with cer-tain-ty must go, What shall it ev - - - er pro - fit me?
been, Lived earth's pleasures but to win, What shall it ev - - - er pro - fit me?
won, Yet am sin-ful, lost, undone, What shall it ev - - - er pro - fit me?

CHORUS.

Tho' the world.....and its re - nown..... Shall be
and its re-nown, the world, the world and its re-nown

mine.....when life is done,.....And I lose .....
yes, shall be mine when life is done, my soul and crown,

Property of A. E. Helton, 1917.

What Shall It Profit Me? Concluded.

my soul and crown,.....What shall it ev - - - er pro - fit me?
my soul and crown, my soul and crown, What shall it ever

No. 71. I Hope To Meet You There.

P. P. O. P. P. Orr.

1. I'm on my way to Canaan's land, And hope to meet you there some day; For -
2. Of heav-en's joy I love to think, I hope to meet you there some day, And
3. I'll dwell with Je - sus by and by, And hope to meet you there some day, Where
4. Fare - well to earth, I'm go-ing home, And hope to meet you there some day; My

CHORUS.

ev - er with the saved to stand, I hope to meet you there some day.
from its crystal fountains drink, I hope to meet you there some day. Oh! I hope to
those who en-ter nev - er die, I hope to meet you there some day.
Precious Sav-iour bids me come, I hope to meet you there some day.

meet you there some day,.....Yes, I hope to meet you there some day;.....
some blessed day, some blessed day;

From heav'n, our home, no more to roam, Yes, I hope to meet you there some day.

Property of P. P. Orr, 1917.

No. 72. Our Priest And King.

Laurene Highfield. Geo. W. Bacon.

Unison.

1. By the great white throne of God a - bove, The King of glo - ry stands;
2. Christ, the King, is still our great High priest, Our Ad - vo - cate and Friend;
3. Tho' on earth He wore no di - a - dem, A might - y King is He;

All au - thor - i - ty and pow'r we're placed With-in his nail-pierced hands.
He to those who on his mer - cy call, His scept-er will ex - tend.
From the fet-ters forged by cen - tu - ries, He set his peo - ple free.

CHORUS. Harmony.

Clothed in ma - jes - ty and glo - - - - - ry,.....See our re - gal Monarch
Clothed in ma - jes - ty and end-less glo - ry, See our might-y,
stands,.....Yet un - to a world in sor - - - - row.....
re - gal Monarch stands,....Yet un - to a world in sin and sor-row,
Ev - er reaches out his hands;....Clothed in maj - es - ty and glo - - -
Clothed in maj - es - ty and endless

Property of Geo. W. Bacon, 1917.

Our Priest And King. Concluded.

No. 73. He Loves Me.

No. 74. Praise Ye the Lord.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. **N. I. Styles.**

1. 'Tis sweet to come with songs of praise Un-to our gracious King; Ex - tol ye now his righteous ways, Let all the peo - ple sing! He is the Lord, and none be-side Such mighty works can do; For - ev - er in his love a - bide, And to his song, Let ev - 'ry soul a - dore; Lift up the right, put down the wrong, And praise Him

2. Ex - alt Him with a grateful heart, Show forth his pow'r di -vine; His light from us shall ne'er de - part, If we to Him in - cline. Wait on the Lord and courage take, Re-joice, I say, in Him; The righteous He will not for-sake, His love will ever ev - 'ry - more!

3. Send out his word, sing forth his name, Make known his gracious deeds; He changeth not, He is the same, He un-der-stands our needs. Let all the earth be filled with not grow dim.

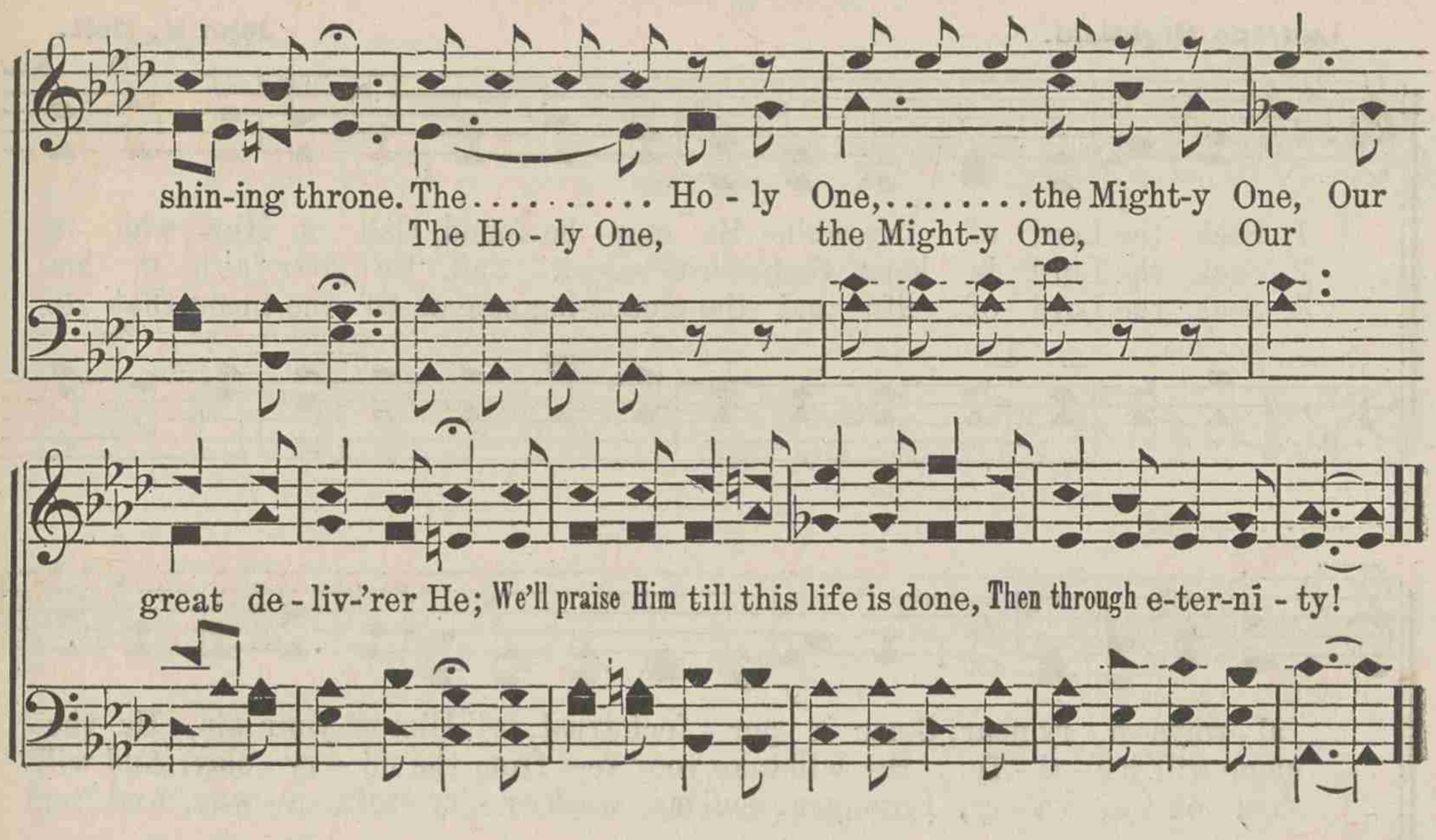
CHORUS.

cause be true. Praise..... ye the Lord,..praise ye the Lord, He will your
ev - er - more! Praise ye the Lord, praise ye the Lord, He will your

wor-ship own; Let.....voic-es blend..... in sweet ac-cord Be - fore his
Let voic-es blend..... in sweet accord.....Be - fore

Property of N. I. Styles, 1917.

Praise Ye the Lord. Concluded.



No. 75. Only Trust Him.

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

No. 76. Seek the Lord.

Laurene Highfield. **John H. Holt.**

1. Seek the Lord of life while He may be found, Call on Him who is al - ways ve - ry near; Come in per - fect trust, tell Him of your sin, He the
2. Seek the Lord in hope that can nev - er fail, He your faith in his name will jus - ti - fy; He will take your feet from the mi - ry clay, And will
3. Seek the Lord of life that the cleans-ing stream Of the blood that He shed on Cal - va - ry, From your soul may wash ev - 'ry stain a - way, And from

CHORUS.

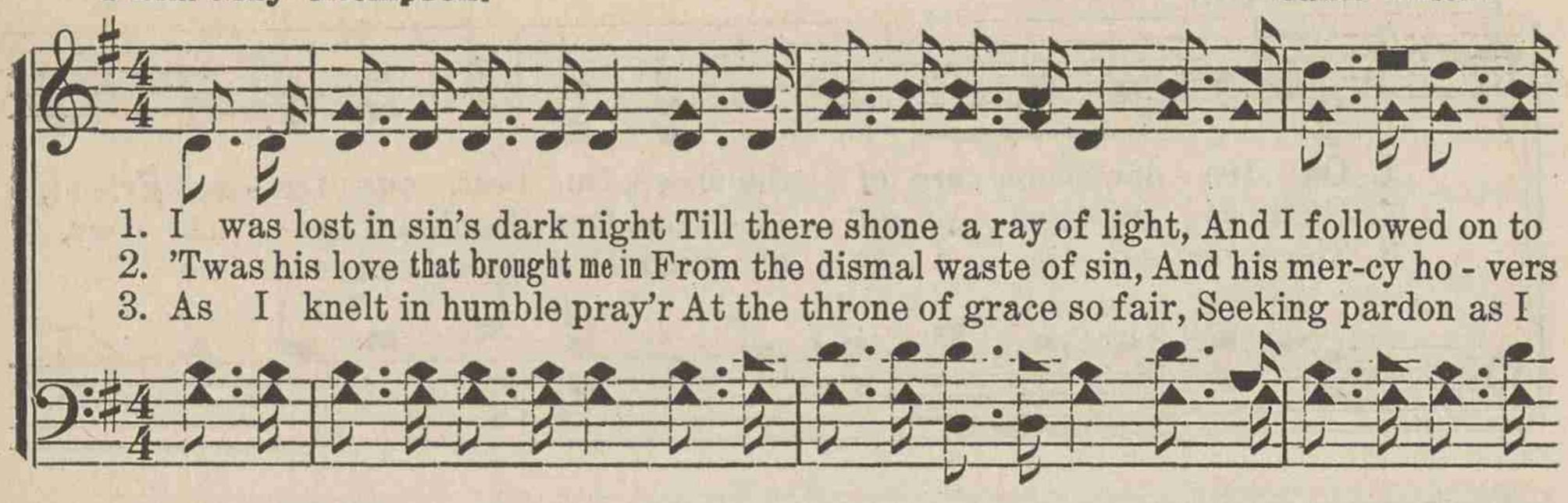
voice of the pen - i - tent will hear.
lead you to man-sions in the sky. Tell the Lord of your tri - als and temp-
doubt-ing and dread your spir-it free.

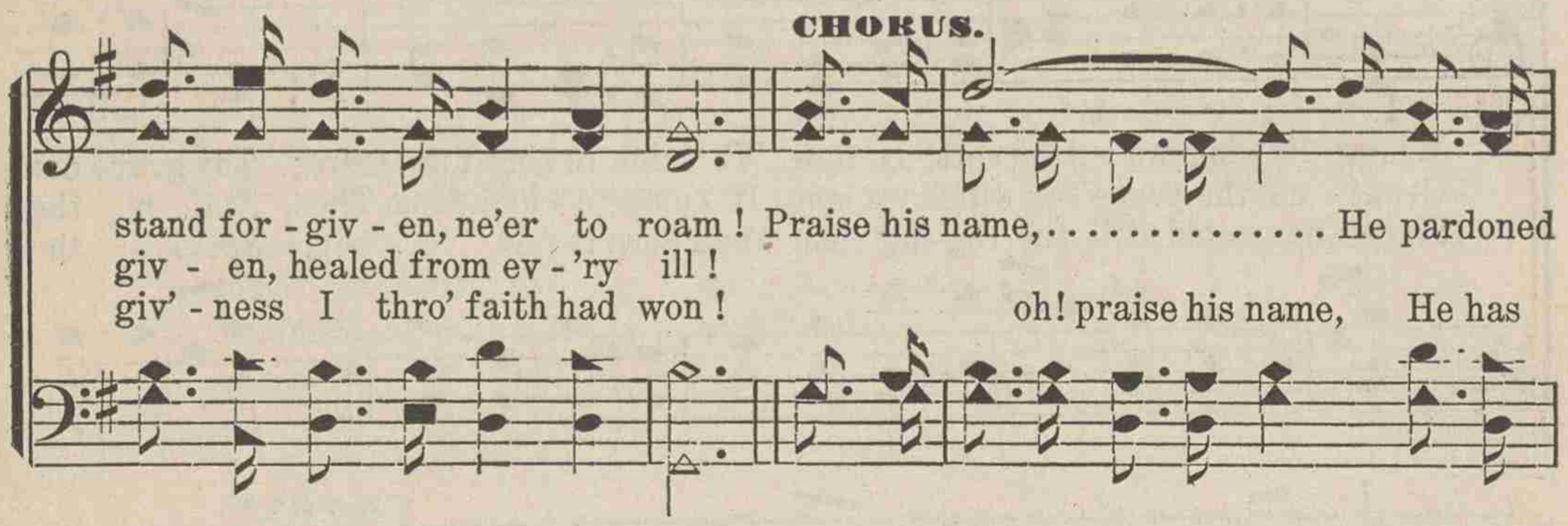
ta - tion and sin, He a - lone understands your inmost heart; He will help you the
crown of life and glo - ry to win, And the joy of for-giv'-ness will im-part

Property of John H. Holt, 1917.

No. 77. Forgiven!

Stella May Thompson. **Canie Balch.**





Property of Canie Balch, 1917.

No. 78. In Ways of Peace.

Laurene Highfield. J. L. Hodges.

Duetto.

1. Oh! ten - der Sheph - erd of the sheep, Our best, our tru - est Friend,
2. Guide us in ways of qui - et - ness, Our Sheph-erd, wise and dear,
3. The sweet se - ren - i - ty of mind That thinks and fears no ill,

Thy ways are paths of pleas - ant-ness, On Thee our souls de - pend.
Where still and cool the shad - ows lie Be - side the wa - ters clear.
Grant to the flock that fol - lows Thee, And seeks to do thy will.

Semi Chorus.

Where liv - ing wa - ters soft - ly flow, We drink to thirst no more; Thy grace can
Grant us the peace for which we long, It comes a - lone from Thee, And in the
Since Thou could still the rag-ing sea, And cause it to o - bey, Speak to the

CHORUS.

heal each wound and hurt, And peace and joy re-store. Guide our feet.....
per - ils of the way, Our staff and com-fort be!
ills that threaten us, And take our doubts a-way. Saviour, guide our feet

in ways of peace,.....Be to us.....a
in the ways of peace, Be to us, we pray.

Property of J. L. Hodges, 1917.

In Ways of Peace. Concluded.

No. 79. There is a Happy Land.

Anon. Old Melody.

No. 80. Faithfully Sowing.

Katharyn Bacon. **A. E. Helton.**

1. Faithful - ly sow - ing, onward we're go - ing, If thro' shade or sunshine
2. Faithful - ly sow - ing, kind-ness be-stow - ing On the helpless ones we
3. Faithful - ly sow - ing, hap - pi-ness know - ing, As for Christ we toil each

bright, For the Lord protects, and our way directs, As we en-gage in his em-
meet, And in Je - sus' name striving to re-claim Those who are lost in night and
day, Tho' the ills of life, sorrow, pain, and strife Would us from du-ty's path en-

ploy; Safe in his keep - ing, wait - ing the reap - ing E're shall
sin; Watch-ing and pray - ing, trust - ing, o - bey - ing, Find - ing
snare; Nev - er re - pin - ing, glo - ry is shin - ing From the

fall the shades of night, When at his command, with the harvest band, Glori-ous sheaves we'll
peace and joy complete, Free from ev'ry fear, filled with hope and cheer, Knowing bright sheaves for
throne to light our way, And when toils are done, with the sheaves we've won, Crowned by the Harvest

D. S.—When at his throne of

FINE. CHORUS.

bring, singing with joy. We are sow - ing, morn - ing, noon, and
Christ yet we shall win.
Lord, heaven we'll share. Sowing, morning, noon, and eve'ning, Sowing, morning,

light we must ap-pear. Sow - ing, morn - ing, noon, and

Property of A. E. Helton, 1917.

Faithfully Sowing. Concluded.

ev - 'ning, Scat-ter - ing precious seed o - ver life's field, ...
noon, and ev-'ning, far o-ver life's field,

ev - 'ning,

Trusting Christ to send the golden sunshine, dew, and rain, Faithfully sow - -
Sow-ing the

ing, . . . hope-ful - ly sow - ing; We are sow - ing, morn-
seeds of love, Sowing for Christ a-bove; Sowing, morning, noon, and

Sow - ing, morn-

ing, noon, and ev - 'ning, Praying He'll give us all boun-te-ous
ev-'ning, Sowing, morning, noon, and ev'ning,

ing, noon, and ev - 'ning,

D. S.

yield, ... That to Christ as trophies we may bear the golden grain,
a boun-te-ous yield,

No. 81. Forward Go.

Silvia Lee. **W. A. Hill.**

1. In the strength and love of Je - sus Who has re-deemed your soul from sin Forward
2. Waiting not for those a-round you In his em - ploy to vol - un-teer, For-ward
3. Where-so-e'er the Cap-tain calls you, Nev-er re - fuse or hes - i - tate, For-ward

go.....for truth and the right (for truth and the right); Thinking not of
go..... with gladness and song (with gladness and song); You may be an
go,..... and glad-ly o - bey (and glad - ly o - bey); To his bless-ed

self or dan-ger, Know-ing the cause of Christ must win, For - ward go,.....
in - spi - ra-tion, Driv - ing a - way a com-rade's fear, For - ward go,.....
cause for - ev - er Life and its hopes now con - se-crate, For - ward go,.....

CHORUS.

and en - ter the fight (and en - ter the fight)! For-ward go, ...
and ban - ish the wrong (and ban - ish the wrong)!
no long - er de - lay (no long - er de - lay)! For - ward go,

for-ward go,.....And with heart and hand o - bey the call to
for - ward go,

Property of W. A. Hill, 1917.

Forward Go. Concluded.

vou;.....Knowing He'll supply your needs, O fol-low a-ny-where He
the call to you;

leads, For-ward go,..... to Je - sus be true! .....
For-ward go, to Je - sus be true!

No. 82. Clasp the Saviour's Hand.

Stella May Thompson. **W. A. Hill.**

1. Clasp the Sav-iour's hand as you jour - ney on O'er life's rug....ged way;
2. Clasp the Sav-iour's hand, place your trust in Him, Grace to you....He'll give;
3. Clasp the Sav-iour's hand, in his love se - cure, Draw ye near - er still;
4. Clasp the Sav-iour's hand, let Him be your guide Till you reach....the goal

Ev - er look with faith t'ward the glo - rious dawn Of e - ter - nal day.
With Him ev - er near, paths will ne'er grow dim, In his light....you'll live.
Blest com-pan - ion - ship with Him shall en - dure, Al - ways, if..... you will.
Just be-yond death's sea, where the saved a - bide, While the ag - es roll.

CHORUS-

While along life's highways passing, Clasp the Saviour's gentle hand; Strive to keep each blest command.

Property of W. A. Hill, 1917.

No. 83. O Haste Away!

Katharyn Bacon. **G. T. Speer.**

1. Through-out the world is ring-ing now the call for vol - un-teers To help ex -
2. O see the foe ad - vanc-ing in an arm - y strong and bold With footsteps
3. No long - er i - dly tar - ry, or from du - ty's per - ils quail, When dar-ing

tend the kingdom in this con-flict of the years; Ca-dets of ev - 'ry na - tion
true and stead-y 'gainst the causes we up-hold! A - rise, gird on the ar - mor,
foes a - round you life and lib - er - ty as - sail; En - list and fight with Je - sus

who have conquered doubts and fears, While Je-sus is call-ing, oh! hast-en a-way!
in the Master's strengto untold, To conquer and banish, oh! hast-en a-way!
who in bat - tle can - not fail, To tri-umph and vict'ry, oh! hast-en a-way!

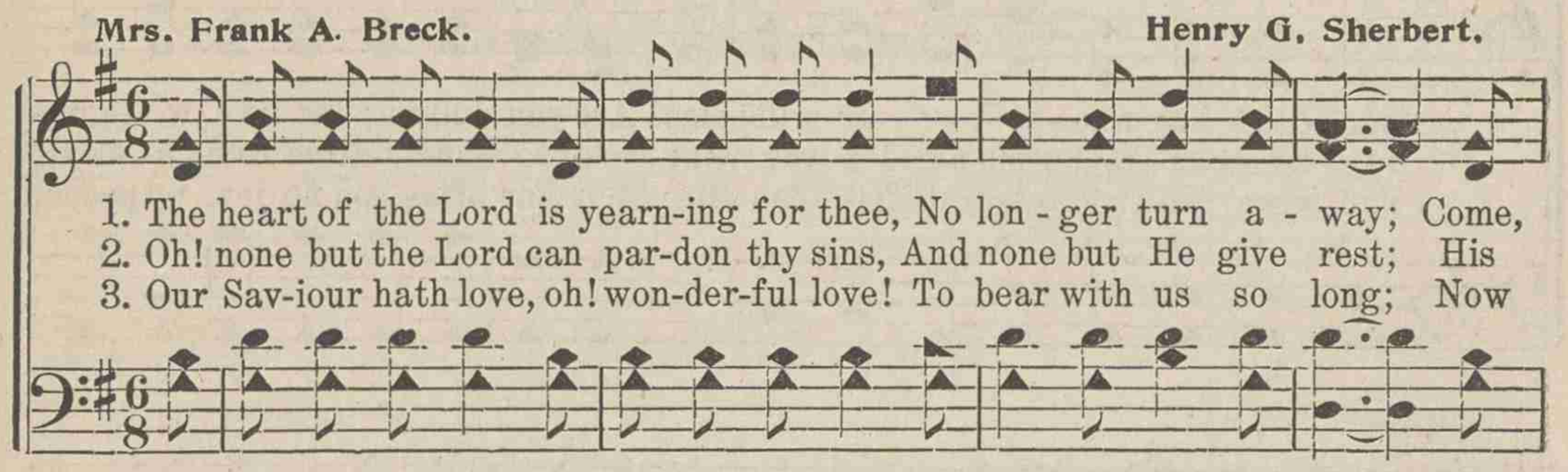
CHORUS.

Oh! look .. and....see..... the urg - ent.... need,.....And Je - sus'....
look and see the urgent need, Oh! look and see the urgent need, Jesus' call with
call.....with joy..... o - bey;..... To vic - to - ry ..... He'll
joy o-bey, And Jesus' call with joy o-bey; vic - to - ry He'll surely lead, To

Property of G. T. Speer, 1917.

O Haste Away! Concluded.

No. 84. Give to Him Heart and Soul.



Property of Henry G. Sherbert, 1917.

No. 85. Oh! Remember He Saves!

Stella May Thompson. **J. D. Eller.**

1. Oh! re-mem-ber He saves the lost, Brings them in, tho' by sin they're tossed, Freely
2. Oh! re-mem-ber He saves thro' grace, And removes ev-'ry sin-ful trace, 'Twill be
3. Oh! re-mem-ber He saves to - day, Till to - mor-row do not de - lay, Lest you

par - don - ing who - so - ev - er will come! Are you will-ing his love to slight,
rap - ture un - told when par-don you win; Ne'er to wander from Him a - way,
find, when the shad-ows fall, 'tis too late; Sin can bring you no joy, no peace,

Sink-ing in - to the depths of night, Far away from the glorious heavenly home?
Shar-ing peace of those who o-bey, Wayward ones from the desert gathering in!
From its bon-dage, oh! seek re-lease, And escape the nnsaved one's ter-ri-ble fate!

CHORUS.

Je - sus will save,..... pen - i - tent soul,.....
yes, Je - sus will save, oh! pen - i - tent soul,

If you con-fess.....Him as your Lord;.....
Him as your blest Lord, If you con-fess Him as your blest Lord;

Property of J. D. Eller, 1917.

Oh! Remember He Saves! Concluded.

Je - sus will save, ... pen - i - tent soul, ...
yes, Je - sus will save, oh! pen - i - tent soul,

Full sal - va - tion shall be your end - less re-ward! . . . . . .
your end - less re-ward!

No. 86. Rock of Ages.

A. M. Toplady. **Thomas Hastings.**

1. Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fill thy laws de - mands;
3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring, Simp - ly to thy cross I cling;
4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath; When my eyes shall close in death;

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy riv - en side which flowed,
Could my zeal no re - spite know; Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
Nak - ed, come to Thee for dress; Help-less, look to Thee for grace;
When I soar to worlds un-known, See Thee on thy judg - ment throne.

Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r!
All for sin could not a - tone, Thou must save, and Thou a - lone!
Foul, I to the foun - tain fly, Wash me, Sav - iour, or I die!
Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee!

No. 87. Lest We Stray Afar.

Rita Ray. Isaac G. Green.

1. Keep us, bless-ed Lord,..... now we hum - bly pray,.....
2. We are weak, O Lord,..... and we need thy aid,.....
3. Grant that we may pass..... thro' the night of woe, ...

Oft temp-ta-tions come,..... lure us from the way (lure us from the way);
Thou canst give us strength..... who our ransom paid (who our ransom paid);
And be-hold the dawn..... with thy love a-glow (with thy love a-glow);

Lead us safe - ly on,..... be our guid - ing star,.....
There is much we meet..... that our faith would mar,.....
Wilt thou take a - way..... ev - 'ry sin - ful scar,.....

Shine up-on our path (Shine upon our path) lest we stray afar (lest we stray afar).
Fill us with thy grace (Fill us with thy grace) lest we stray afar (lest we stray afar)!
Draw us nearer Thee (Draw us nearer Thee) lest we stray afar (lest we stray afar).

CHORUS.

Keep us, blessed Lord,..... lest we stray a - far,.....
Keep us, blessed Lord, lest we stray a-far,

Property of Isaac G. Green, 1915.

Lest We Stray Afar. Concluded.

Oh! with-out thy aid.....in defeat we fall; ....
oh! without thy aid in de-feat we fall;

Hear us now, we pray,.....in dis-tress we call, ...
Hear us now, we pray, in dis-tress we call,

Guide us all the way.....lest we stray a - far !.....
Guide us all the way lest we stray a-far !

No. 88. Ortonville.

William Cowper. **Thomas Hastings.**

1. Oh! for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heav'nly frame; A light to
2. Where is the blsss-ed-ness I knew, When first I saw the Lord? Where is the
3. What peaceful hours I once enjoyed! How sweet their mem'ry still! But they have
4. The dear-est i - dol I have known, What e'er that i-dol be, Help me to
5. So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and serene my frame; So pur - er

shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb, That leads me to the Lamb!
soul retreshing view Of Je - sus and his word, Of Je - sus and his word?
left an ach-ing void The world can never fill, The world can nev-er fill.
tear it from thy throne, And worship on-ly Thee, And worship on - ly Thee.
light shall mark the road That leads me to the Lamb, That leads me to the Lamb.

No. 89. When This World Is Burning.

James W. Jaggars. Geo. W. Bacon.

1. When this world is burn-ing (When this world is burning, world is burn - ing),
2. In that aw - ful morning (In that aw - ful morning, aw - ful morn-ing),
3. Oft you've been in - vit - ed (Oft you've been in - vit - ed, been in - vit - ed),

and for life you're yearning (and for life you're yearning, life you're yearning), What will Christ the sinner scorning (Christ the sinner scorning, sinner scorning), Lamen- still the Saviour slighted (still the Saviour slighted, Saviour slighted), And in

be your feeble cry in that great day? You've been hesitating (You've been hes-i- tations, cries and groanings will be heard; Christ hath now descended (Christ hath now de- sin you've lingered while on earth below; Closed to ev'ry nation (Closed to ev'ry

tat - ing, hes - i - tat - ing), long been i - dly wait-ing (long been i - dly
scended, now de - scended), time on earth is end - ed (time on earth is
na - tion, ev - 'ry na - tion) is the in - vi - ta - tion (is the in - vi -

waiting, i - dly waiting), And for - ev - er you are turned from Christ a-way.
end - ed, yes, is end-ed), And you're doomed for heeding not the Saviour's word.
ta - tion, in - vi - ta-tion), Down to darkness with the wicked you must go.

Property of Geo. W. Bacon and James W. Jaggars, 1915.

When This World Is Burning. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Some will go be - liev-ing,..... gold-en
Some will go be - liev-ing, go be - liev-ing,

crowns receiv-ing,..... And shall hear the Saviour
golden crowns receiving, crowns receiving,

say: "Come unto me"; Sheaves of gladness bringing,.....
"Come unto me"; Sheaves of gladness

..... they shall join in sing - ing.....
bringing, gladness bringing, they shall join in

..... With the ransomed ones throughout e - ter-ni - ty.
singing, join in singing e - ter-ni - ty.

No. 90. At Your Post Be Found.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON. G. A. BOX.

1. At your post be found,..... ne'er a trai-tor be.....
2. At your post be found,..... not a du - ty shirk,.....
3. At your post be found..... with his flag unfurled.....

To the blessed Lord..... who hath made you free (who hath made you free);
In the Master's name..... you to-day should work (you to-day should work);
When you're summoned home from this transient world (from this transient world);

Tho' temp-ta-tions come,..... thrust them all a - side,.....
It will not be long..... ere death's shadows fall.....
And reward you'll gain ..... when with hosts you stand.....

In his goodness trust..... whatsoe'er betide (whatsoe'er betide).
O'er the rich and poor,..... o'er the great and small (o'er the great and small).
'Round the judgment throne.. in the heav'nly land (in the heav'nly land.)

CHORUS.

At your post be found as the days go by,
At your post be found as the days go by,

Property of G. A. Box, 1914.

At Your Post Be Found. Concluded.

No. 91. Lottie.

BENJAMIN BEDDOME. WM. B. BRADBURY.

No. 92. We'll Forget Our Trials.

Florence Elrod-Norris. **Viola E. Clark.**

1. When we pass the shin - ing por - tals (shining por-tals) Of that land..... of
2. Oft the way a-bounds with sor-row (yes, with sorrow), More it seems.... than
3. We'll for - get all earth - ly tri - als (earth-ly tri - als), When our bless - ed

peace and rest (of peace and rest), We'll be - hold the hap - py an - gels
we should bear (than we should bear), But it all will be for - got - ten.
Lord we see (our Lord we see), And with joy be - yond all meas - ures

(hap - py an - gels) Sing-ing round..... our Saviour blest (our Sav-iour blest).
(be for - got - ten) In the land..... That's free from care (that's free from care).
(yes, all meas-ure), Praise Him thro'..... e - ter - ni - ty (e - ter - ni - ty).

CHORUS.

We'll for - get..... a - bout our tri - als,..... And the
We'll for - get all our tri - als,

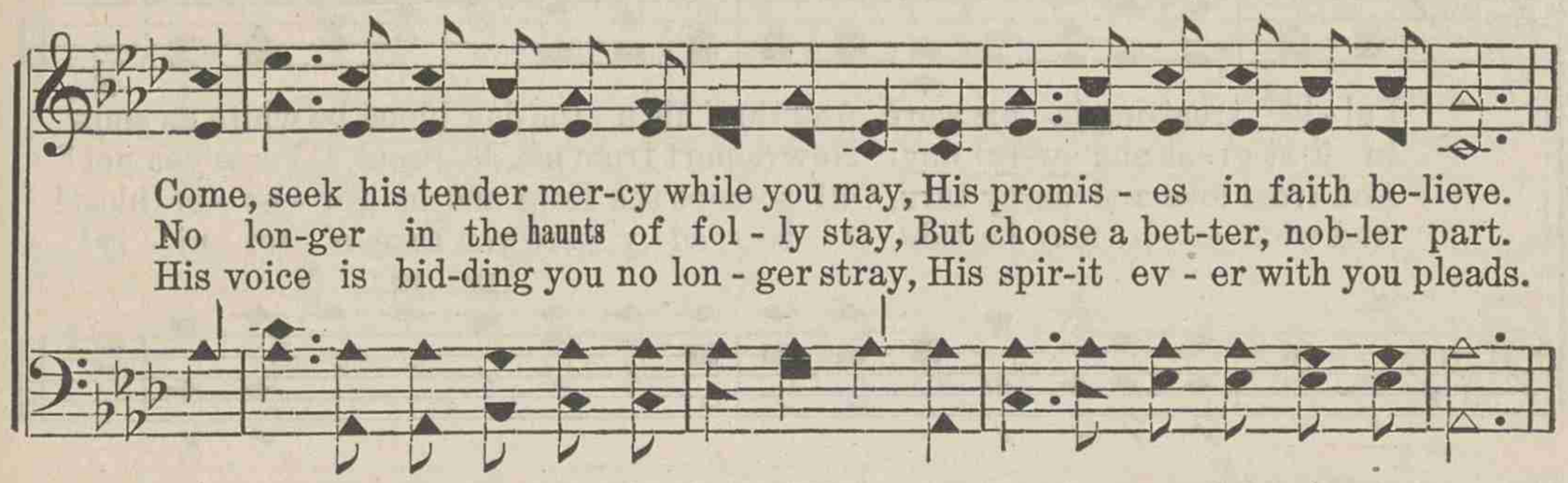
toil - some journey long, ... In the mo - ment of our
And the toil-some the jour-ney long, In the mo-ment

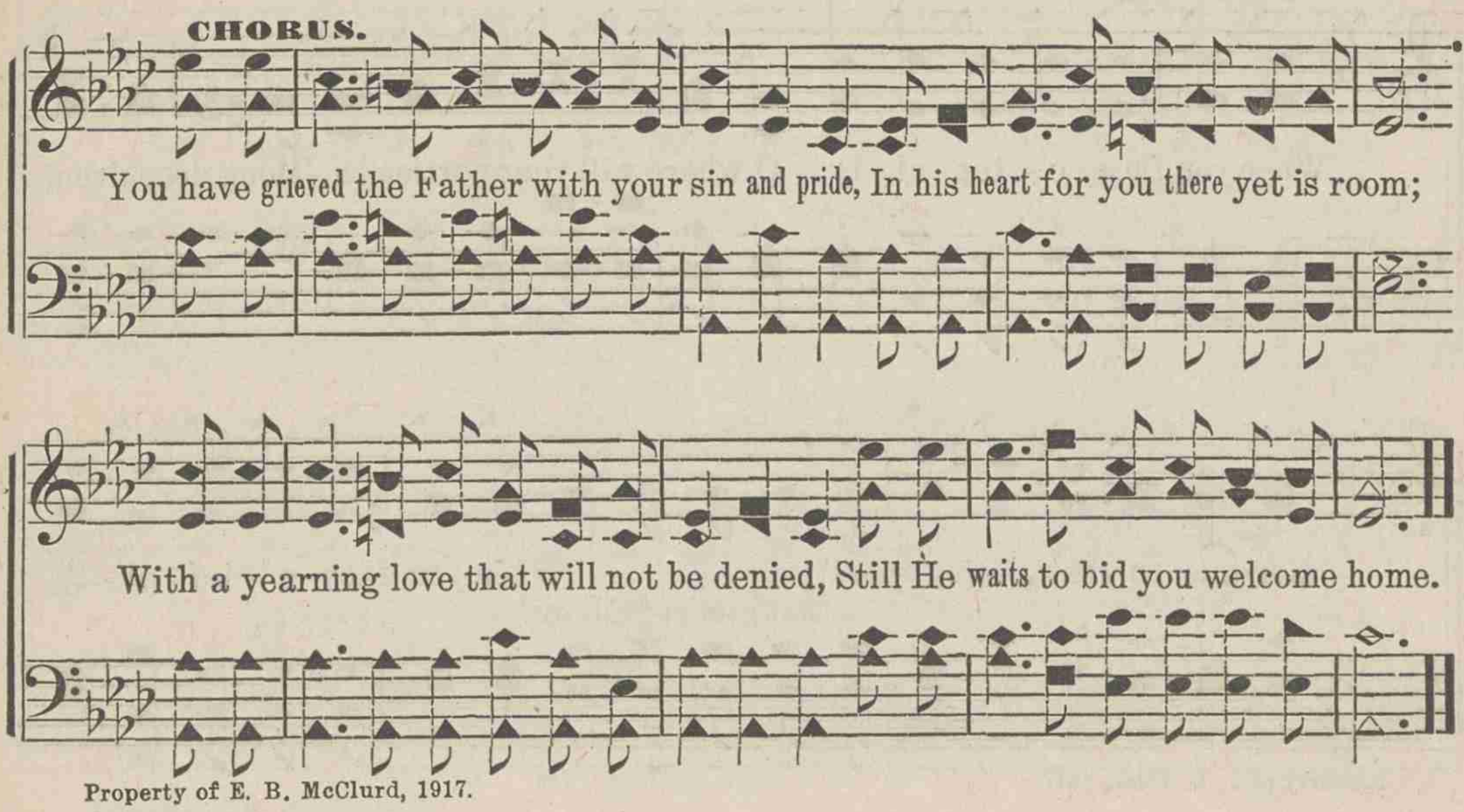
Property of Viola E. Clark, 1917.

We'll Forget Our Trials. Concluded.

No. 93. He Waits To Welcome You.

Laurene Highfield. **E. B. McClurd.**





Property of E. B. McClurd, 1917.

No. 94. When You Face Eternity.

J. D. E. J. D. Eller.

1. O poor lost and dy - ing soul, Out up - on life's treach'rous shoal, Where no
2. Christ is call - ing now for you, Won't you come, to Him be true, Ere e -
3. You have heard the lov - ing call From the bless - ed Lord of all: "Come, ye
4. Do not still in darkness stray, Seeking for an - oth-er way, You must

heav'n-ly light or peace you e'er can know, Come to - day un - to the Lord,
ter - nal death and night shall be your lot? 'Twill be sad to hear Him say,
wea - ry ones, and I will give you rest!" Christ and dear ones do not spurn,
en - ter by the Christ of Cal-va - ry; 'Twas for you He free - ly died,

Ful - ly trust-ing in his word, And thro' his a - ton-ing blood be white as snow.
In that great and aw-ful day: "Now depart from me, lost soul, I know you not!"
And from love and mercy turn, Oh! ac-cept the Lord and be for - ev - er blest!
And what-ev - er may be-tide, O be read - y ere you face e - ter - ni - ty!

CHORUS.

When you face e - ter - ni - ty, O where will your portion be, 'Mong despairing
mor-tals on that gloomy shore?..... .....When you face e - ter - ni - ty,
that gloom-y shore?

Property of J. D. Eller, 1917.

When You Face Eternity. Concluded.

Unless Christ has made you free, Without hope you will be lost for - ev - er-more.

No. 95. See A Man of Sorrow.

P. P. O. P. P. Orr.

1. See a man of sor - row bear - ing all our sin, As He wends his way to rug - ged Cal - va - ry; See Him in his an - guish, as He sheds his blood, Gives his life to save us, dies for you and me!
2. Hear the Man of sor - row, as He cries a-loud, "Fa - ther, oh! for - give them!" pleads his gen-tle voice; They so cru - el, guilt - y, cru - ci - fied our Lord, Thro' his sac - ri-fice we'll ev - er-more re-joice.
3. Je - sus died to save us from e - ter - nal death, Brave-ly bore his sor - row, yield - ing up the ghost; Now He reigns in heav - en in the man - sions fair, Won - der-ful Re-deem - er, He who loves us most!
4. Come, oh! care-less sin - ner, leave your er-ring ways, Hum - bly foI - low Je - sus in the path-way bright; Now your lov - ing Sav - iour bids you to Him come, Let the crim-son foun - tain make you pure and white!

D. S.—See the Man of sor - row dy - ing there a - lone, Bring - ing to the world sal - va - tion full and free!

Fine.

CHORUS.

Je - sus gave his precious life for all, Yes, He brave-ly died for you and me;

D. S.

Property of P. P. Orr, 1917.

No. 96. Let the Nations be Glad.

Stella May Thompson. **Geo. W. Bacon.**

1. Let the na-tions be glad,..... for the earth is re-deemed,....
2. Let the na-tions be glad,..... for sal - va - tion is free,.....
3. Let the na-tions be glad..... that the Sav-iour doth live, ...

.....Blest ho-san - nas ring loud and clear O'er the mountains with perfect
.....All who will in its peace may share, And his glo - ri - ous ban-ner
.....And hath built a fair home on high Where is nev - er a tear or

cheer (o'er the mountains with cheer); Bravely fol-low the light.....
bear (and his ban - ner may bear) Un - to lost ones who're far.....
sigh (where's no tear or no sigh); To o'er-shad-ow the joy.....

that in mer - cy hath gleamed,.....E'er to pi - lot the
o'er the bil - low - y sea.....Who have nev - er be-
that He sure - ly will give..... To the souls who will

wand'rers in From the dan - ger-ous reef of sin (from the reef of sin).
held the light That il-lum-ines the dark - est night (that illumines the night).
faith-ful be Till they en - ter e - ter - ni - ty (yes, e - ter - ni - ty).

Property of Geo W. Bacon, 1917.

Let the Nations be Glad. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Let the na - tions be glad;.....Let the na-tions be glad.....
Let the na-tions be glad, Let the

.....For his wondrous sal-va - - tion to err - - ing ones
na-tions be glad sal-va-tion, his wondrous sal-va-tion to erring ones

free;..... Let the na-tions be glad.....
free, to all err-ing ones free; Let the na-tions be glad,

Let the na - tions be glad,..... ..There's a beau - ti - ful
Let the na - tions be glad,

man - - sion of rest.....o'er the sea.....
mansion, a beau-ti - ful mansion of rest that is far o'er the sea.

No. 97. Just A Little While.

Stella May Thompson. **Viola E. Clark.**

1. Just a lit - tle while to la - bor for my Master's glo-ry bright, Trusting Him a -
2. Just a lit - tle while to trav-el o'er life's dark and thorny way, Guid-ed e'er by
3. Just a lit - tle while of sorrow, then e - ter-nal joy will dawn, Let us pa-tient
4. Just a lit - tle while, O sinner, till the shades of night will fall, And the time for

lone for ev - 'ry need; Ev-er faith-ful in his ser-vice, loy - al on - ly for the
faith thro' deepest gloom; Soon the journey will be ended, since time's flight no hand can
be what-e'er be-tide; On our bless-ed Lord re-ly-ing till the earth clouds shall be
your re-pent-ance end! On the fear-ful day of judgment, when you face the Lord of

CHORUS.

right, Glad-ly claiming Him our Friend indeed. Just a while.....here to
stay, What will be its goal be-yond the tomb?
gone, When we'll meet Him on the other side.
all, Who will there your guilty soul defend? Just a little while to watch and

wait,....For the hour,.....when I'm go - ing home is near; Just a
when I am go - ing home, is near (is ver - y near);

while.....here to wait,.....Till an angel hand shall o-pen death's gate.
Just a little while to watch and

Property of Viola E. Clark, 1917.

No. 98. The Cleansing Fountain.

Laurene Highfield. **Minnis R. Hayes.**

1. There's a stream of liv - ing wa - ter flow-ing from the throne of God, For the bless-ing of the na-tions it is giv'n; You can share its per-fect cleansing,
2. To this stream of liv - ing wa - ter you can bring your wea-ry soul With the soil and stain that guilt on it has laid; Tho' your sins may be as scar-let,
3. In this stream of liv - ing wa - ter, there is grace e-nough for all Who will come, re-pent-ant, to its cleansing flood; He who wash - es at this fountain

and in garments pure and white, Find abundant entrance to the courts of heav'n.
Christ can make them white as snow, Come to Him in faith, and do not be a-fraid.
shall re-demp-tion sure-ly know, It is mingled with the Saviour's precious blood.

D. S.—That the joy of full sal - va - tion you may know?

CHORUS.

Will you come for perfect cleansing to the fountain of the Lord, Will you have your gar-ments made as white as snow? Will you trust the Saviour's promise, ond accept his ho - ly word,

Property of Minnis R. Hayes, 1917.

No. 99. Going Home.

Laurene Highfield. **(FEMALE VOICES.)** **Geo. W. Bacon.**

1. We are go - ing home,..... ev - 'ry pass-ing day.....
2. We are go - ing home..... to a land of joy.....
3. We are go - ing home..... where the friends we know.....

Brings us far-ther still..... ..... up - on our way (up - on our way);
Which the hosts of sin..... can - not de-stroy (can-not de - stroy);
Who have journeyed on..... be - yond our view(be-yond our view),

When the night shades fall,..... and we sink to rest,.....
Where all tears are dried,..... and glad souls made free,.....
In con-tent a - bide,..... wait - ing till we come,.....

In our dreams we see..... our home so blessed(our home so blessed).
Shall in peace re - side..... e - ter - nal - ly (e - ter - nal - ly).
Knowing that our Lord..... will lead us home(will lead us home).

CHORUS.

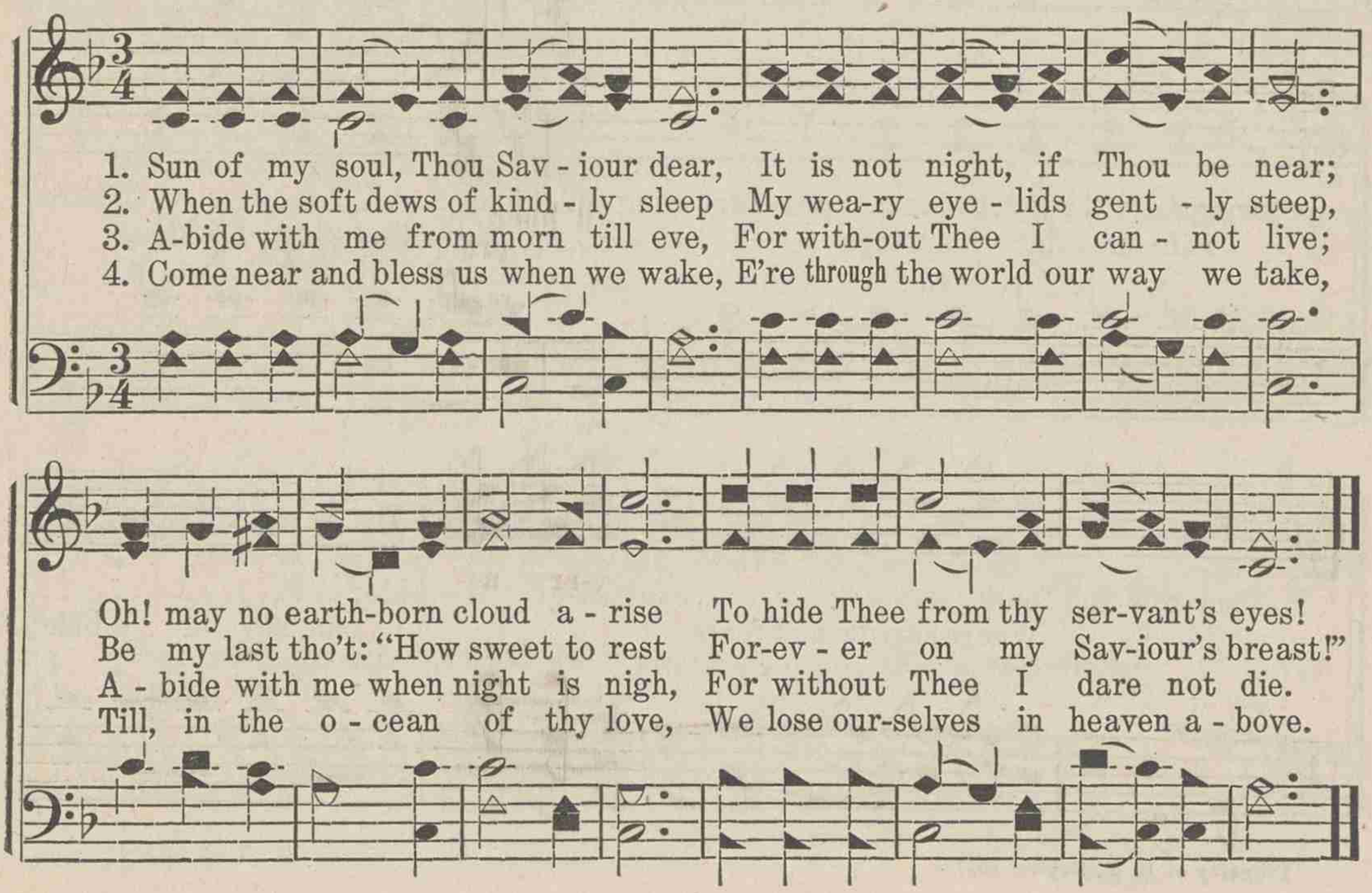
We are go - ing home, what could sweeter be
We are go - ing home,..... what could sweeter be.....

Property of Geo. W. Bacon, 1917.

Going Home. Concluded.

No. 100. Sun Of My Soul.

John Keble. **Peter Ritter.**



No. 101. Under His Wings.

Katharyn Bacon. **H. F. Sayles.**

1. Un - der his wings I'll hide when the storms of life as-sail, Bringing dismay and ter - ror to my soul; Christ is a ref-uge sure, one that can-not change or
2. Un - der his wings I'll rest when I'm wea-ry here be-low, Gaining the strength and cour-age that I need; O he has com-fort sweet and a balm for ev - 'ry
3. Un - der his wings I'll go when with sorrow I'm oppressed, And as temp-ta-tion's waves around me sweep; In my re - treat se-cure noth-ing ev - er can mo -
4. Un - der his wings I'll stay, bless-ed ref-uge from all ill, Un - til the storms of life for aye are o'er, Then with un - told de-light all my ransomed soul will

CHORUS.

fail, All of the world is in his blest con - trol!
woe, Ev - er I'll praise Him, He's a Friend in - deed! Safe un - der his
lest, Ev - er in per - fect peace my soul He'll keep.
thrill, For I shall be with Him for - ev - er - more!

wings'..... pro - tect - ing I'll hide,..... Where
safe un - der his wings' pro - tect - ing I'll hide,

sor-row and fears.....can nev-er a - bide; .....
Where sorrow and fears can nev - er a-bide;

Property of H. F. Sayles, 1917.

Under His Wings. Concluded.

All glo - ry to God (All glo-ry to God) my spir-it now sings (my spirit now sings),

A refuge I've found (A refuge I've found) safe under his wings (safe under his wings)!

No. 102. You Are Drifting.

Marion Clyde. **W. Chester Dollar.**

1. You are drifting down the stream, In worldly joys to share, And life seems but a
2. You are drifting, oh! my friend, Un-to the great un-known; No angels bright your
3. You are drifting, but ere long A change will come to you, And hushed will be your
4. You are drifting, stop and think, And anchor on the shore, Ere you shall pass the

CHORUS.

pleasant dream, Without a cloud....or care.
oars at - tend, A-las! you go.....a - lone! You are drifting with the tide, Far from
hap - py song A-cross the peace - ful blue!
fa - tal brink, Where ships return no more!

God and home away, But He waits your barque to guide In waters safe to - day.

Property of W. Chester Dollar, 1917.

No. 103. Harvest.

Laurene Highfield. **G. T. Speer.**

1. The harvest fields are white with grain That waits the reaper's sickle keen; There's work e-
2. The Mas-ter needs a will-ing band Whose hearts are set up - on their task; The ver-y
3. The world is full of men in need Who have not learned the heav'nly way, But they would

nough for all to-day, Who can-not reap, at least can glean. The harvest now will
best that you can give, He sure - ly has a right to ask. For la - bor - ers He
glad - ly, if they knew, O - bey the Mast-er's will to - day. Shall these souls perish

soon be past, Low to its set-ting sinks the sun; The shades of ev'ning gather fast,
pleading calls, Shall it be said He called in vain? Will you re-fuse to do your part,
in the dark For want of one to give them light, When they might all be garnered in,

CHORUS.

Oh! will they find your work undone? Soon the sun.....will sink to rest....Be -
While ripened sheaves waste on the plain?
Made fair and worth-y in his sight? Soon the sun will sink to rest

hind the hills..... off in the west;.....Soon the shades.....of night will
Be - hind the hills....off.....in the west;.....Soon the shades of

Property of G. T. Speer, 1917.

Harvest. Concluded.

fall,.....And darkness set - tle o-ver all. .....Fast the mo - ments
night will fall, And....darkness set - tle.... o - ver all. Fast the mo-

speed a-way.....That mark the pass - ing of the day;.....Har-vest
ments speed a - way....That...mark the pass - ing.... of the day; .....

time.....is now be-gun,.....Will ev'ning find.. ...the work undone?.....
Har-vest time... is....now begun,.. Will....ev'ning find...the...work undone?

No. 104. Rathbun.

John Bowring. **Ithamar Conkey.**

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow'r-ing o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of sin....o'ertake me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an - noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up - on my way,
4. Bane and bless - ing, pain and pleas-ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;

All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath-ers round its head sub-lime.
Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me, Lo! it glows with sa - cred joy!
From the cross the ra - diance streaming, Adds more lus-ter to the day.
Peace is there that knows no meas-ure, Joys that through all time a - bide.

No. 105. We Shall Sing.

Bessie E. Frady. H. F. Sayles.

1. We shall give fer - vent prais-es to our bless-ed Saviour's name, And we'll
2. Scenes of part - ing shall nev-er come, with - in that hap-py home, And we'll
3. There we'll dwell with the an-gels, and our loved ones gone be-fore, We shall

sing,.... for - ev - er sing; When we gath - er a-round the throne, that promised
sing,.... for - ev - er sing; Oh! how glad is the thought to me of meet-ing
sing,.... for - ev - er sing; What re-joic-ing when mother meets her child up-

CHORUS.

bliss to claim, We shall sing,.... for - ev - er sing. We shall sing,..... ev - er
ne'er to roam, There to sing,.... for - ev - er sing!
on that shore, Where we'll sing,... for - ev - er sing! We shall sing,

sing,.... Praising Je-sus for his great re-deeming love; We shall sing,....ev - er
ev - er sing, We shall sing,

sing,.... Hal - le - lu-jah! hal - le - lu-jah! we shall dwell..... with Him a-bove!
ev - er sing, we shall dwell.

Property of H. F. Sayles, 1917.

No. 106. Take Jesus At His Word.

J. D. E. J. D. Eller.

1. Are you lost in night and sin With no hope of life with - in? Take
2. Tho' your life in sin you've spent, There is mer - cy, oh! re - pent!
3. At death's riv - er, lone and drear, Christ will be to guide and cheer,

Je - - sus at his word;..... He will drive all fears away, Turn your
'Twas to save the lost He came, Call in
Take Jesus at his word, oh! take Him at his word; And will bear you safely o'er To the

darkness in - to day, Take Je - - sus at his word!.....
faith up - on his name,
bright, e-ter-nal shore, Take Je-sus at his pre-cious word (yes, at his word)!

CHORUS.

Take Je - - sus at his word, ... Take Je - - sus at his
Take Jesus at his word, oh! take Him at his word, Take Jesus at his word, yes,

word; .... Be not longer tempest-tossed, Doubting, fearful, guilty, lost,
at his precious word;

Property of J. D. Eller, 1917.

No. 107. Going Down The Valley.

Jessie H. Brown **(MALE VOICES.)** **J. H. Fillmore.**

1. We are go-ing down the val-ley one by one, With our fa-ces tow'rd the
2. We are go-ing down the val-ley one by one, When the la-bors of the
3. We are go-ing down the val-ley one by one, Hu-man com-rade you or

set-ting of the sun; Down the valley where the mounful cypress grows, Where the
wea-ry day are done; One by one, the cares of earth for-ev-er past, We shall
I will there have none, But a ten-der hand will guide us lest we fall, Christ is

CHORUS.

stream of death in si-lence on-ward flows.
stand up-on the riv-er bank at last. We are go-ing down the val-ley,
go-ing down the val-ley with us all.

Go-ing down the valley, Go-ing tow'rd the setting of the sun; We are go-ing

down the val-ley, Going down the val-ley, Go-ing down the valley one by one.

Copyright, 1890, by Fillmore Bros. Used by permission.

No. 108. Our Shepherd and Friend.

Laurene Highfield. **(FEMALE VOICES.)** **Henry A. Moon.**

1. We are trusting in Je - sus, our Saviour, The in - fi - nite giv - er of good,
2. We are trusting in Je - sus, our Shepherd, Whose kindness can never be told;
3. We are trusting in Je - sus, our Help-er, Who lightens the loads we must bear;
4. We are trusting in Je - sus, our Lead-er, Whose hand will direct us a - right;

Who has filled us with joy and with gladness, Our longings and need un-der-stood.
We are sure He will guard and protect us, And shel-ter us safe in his fold.
Un - to Him we can turn in our weakness, Since He all our burdens will share.
We are cer-tain He nev - er will fail us, His love is as great as his might.

CHORUS.

We're trust - ing.....in the Sav - iour,.... Our Shep -
trust-ing in Je - sus, in the dear lov - ing Sav-iour, Shepherd, our

herd.....and our Friend;.....We're trust - ing.....in the
Mas - ter and our Friend, our best Friend; trusting in Je - sus, in the

Sav - - - iour, Whose mer - cy.....ne'er will end.....
dear lov - ing Sav-iour, mer - cy and kind-ness ne'er will end, will not end.

Property of Henry A. Moon, 1917.

No. 109. The Lost Soul.

L. V. J. L. V. Jones.

1. What an aw - ful day,.....when the judgment comes,.....
2. If I could re - call ..... all the years now gone,.....
3. Oh! I re - al - ize,.....but a - las ! too late,.....

And the sin - ners hear..... their e - ter-nal doom (their e-ter-nal doom);
For the Sav-iour's cause..... I would spend each one (I would spend each one),
What a dark mis-take.....all my life has been (all my life has been);

At the sad de - cree..... they'll de-part for aye,.....
But they ne'er a - gain.....can to me re - turn,.....
I've re-fused his love..... with re - bel-lious heart,.....

D.S.–Tho' for help I cry,.....it is now in vain,..... ....

FINE.

In - to end-less woe.....and gloom (in - to woe and gloom)!
And my task is left..... un - done (it is left un-done).
And must pay the price..... of sin (pay the price of sin)!

For a - las ! I'm doomed .....for aye (I am doomed for aye)!

CHORUS.

I'm pay-ing now.....the pen - al - ty.....
I'm pay - ing now the pen - al - ty

Property of L. V. Jones, 1916.

The Lost Soul. Concluded.

No. 110. Go Forth in His Name.

Katharyn Bacon. W. Chester Dollar.

Property of W. Chester Dollar, 1916.

No. 111. Hold Your Lamp a Little Higher.

May Justus. **Geo. W. Bacon.**

1. As you jour-ney on to glo - ry, There are oth-ers just be-hind, Knowing not sal - va - tion's sto-ry, To God's love and mer-cy blind, But your footsteps they may fol - low, If they can but see the light, Hold your lamp a lit - tle
2. Man - y pre-cious souls are dy - ing, Just be-cause your light is dim; Ev - 'ry sin - ful pow'r de - fy-ing, Won't you brighten it for them? Let them not be vain - ly seek-ing For the way of truth and right, Hold your lamp a lit - tle
3. O the path is oft - en drear-y, For the ones who fol-low you, And their souls are oft - en wea-ry As they're striving to be true; If you've found the light of heav-en, Do not keep it from their sight, Hold your lamp a lit - tle

CHORUS.

high-er in the darkness of their night! Hold your lamp..... a lit - tle
Hold your lamp
high - er.....For the ones.....who're com - ing
hold it high - er For the ones

Property of Geo. W. Bacon, 1917.

Hold Your Lamp a Little Higher. Concluded.

on;.....Hold your lamp ..... a lit - tle high-er.....
who're coming on; Hold your lamp hold it high-er

Till e - ter - - - nal light shall dawn.....
Till e - ter - nal, till e - ter - nal till light shall dawn.

No. 112. Pilot Me.

Edward Hopper. J. E Gould.

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

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

Chart and com - pass come from Thee, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me!
Won - drous sov - 'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me!
May I hear Thee say to me: "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!"

No. 113. On the Resurrection Morning.

L. V. J. L. V. Jones.

1. On the res - ur - rec-tion morning, when our Sav-iour shall appear With the
2. Let us watch and wait his com-ing, with the eye of faith we see That the
3. When we reach that shining riv - er just in sight of Canaan's land, Praise the

saints .... from on high, There'll be singing and re-joic-ing, righteous ones shall
time..... is at hand For the bless-ed Lord's returning, when shall dawn e -
Lord ..... ev - er - more! We shall nev-er know a sor-row with that ho - ly

CHORUS.

nothing fear, 'Twill be glo - ry by and by.
ter - ni - ty, And we rise..... at his command. Oh! praise his name forever,
hap - py band, On that ev - er ver-nal shore.

all ye ransomed throng, When to our home we gather on the res-ur-rec-tion morn; Be-

side life's crystal river we will join the song, Giving glory to the Lamb that was slain!

Property of L. V. Jones, 1917.

No. 114. To Worship Thee.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. J. L. Hodges.

1. Teach me, Saviour, teach me how to pray, Much I need thy presence day by day; On - ly
2. Lov - ing Father, let me truly speak, Thou art found of them who tru - ly seek; Blessed
3. Pray'r, O Saviour, is as breath to me, On - ly so shall I be strong and free; Thou the

Thou canst save me—Thou art strong, Hear me, Saviour, Redeemer, and keep my heart from wrong.
Sav-iour, tarry, with me dwell, Teach me, Je-sus, Redeemer, that I may serve Thee well.
Truth, the Life, the Way each hour, Let me, Saviour, Redeemer, love Thee and know thy pow'r.

CHORUS.

Un - to Thee,..... O Lord, I come to wor-ship Thee, For thy
Un - to Thee I come,

name.....I must a-dore; .....Thou hast shown..... thy
For thy matchless name I must a-dore; Thou hast shown, hast shown thy

boundless love and grace to me, Let me praise Thee, my Saviour, Re-deem-er, ev - er-more.

Property of J. L. Hodges, 1917.

No. 115. Gleams of Glory.

T. J. S. Thomas J. Smith.

1. Gleams of glo - ry shine from heav-en (shine from heaven), Leading us on,.....
2. Gleams of glo - ry, bright un-fail-ing (bright un-fail-ing), Guiding us on.....
3. Sweet the thought that Christ is with us (Christ is with us), Cheering us on,.....

.....the cross to bear (the cross to bear); Hope gilds all..... the up - ward
..... to joys a - bove (to joys a - bove), Ev - er show..... our Sav - iour's
.....our Friend and Guide (our Friend and Guide); That his grace.....will e'er pro -

pathway (up-ward pathway) For each lone - ly trav - el - er (each trav-el - er).
presence (Saviour's presence), And his won - drous care and love (his care and love).
tect us (e'er protect us) Till we're safe...be-yond the tide (be-yond the tide)!

CHORUS.

Gleams of glo - - ry, shin-ing ev - er.....On life's
Gleams of glo - ry, shin - ing ev - er

dark.... ..and thorn-y way,..... Will at last.....to heav-en
On life's dark life's thorn-y way, Will at last

Property of Thomas J. Smith, 1917.

Gleams of Glory. Concluded.

guide us, Where we shall.....be blest for aye.....
yes, will guide us, Where we shall be blest for aye.

No. 116. How He Died For Me.

Rev. Millard H. Smith. **Thomas J. Smith.**

1. How hap - py I'll be on that morning, When Jesus, my Saviour, I see; My
2. My life to his glo - ri - ous keeping I've giv - en for ev - er to be, But
3. I'll stand by the beau - ti - ful por-tals Of glo - ry be-yond the dark sea, And
4. Sometime when the an-gels are sing-ing, And saved ones are happy and free, I'll

spir - it o'er-come with amazement, How He died for a sin-ner like me!
pon-der, while shadows are creep-ing, How He died for a sin-ner like me.
won-der, with hap-py im - mor-tals, How He died for a sin-ner like me.
know, while the sto-ry is ring - ing, How He died for a sin-ner like me.

CHORUS.

Oh! yes, 'twill be won-der-ful glo - ry, With Je - sus, my Sav-iour, to be,.....
to be,

And in heav-en re-hearse the sweet story, How He died for a sinner like me!....
like me!

Property of Thomas J. Smith, 1917.

No. 117. Sweet To My Soul.

James Rowe. N. I. Styles.

Duetto for Soprano and Tenor.

1. I'm trust-ing the Sav-iour who blesses my days, I'm fac - ing the beau-ti - ful
2. He found me in bond-age and made me so free, He caused my great burden to
3. Some day to the an - gels on heav-en's glad shore, I'll sing of the grace that makes

goal, ... And all the way home I am sing-ing his praise, For sweet is his
roll, ... And so I am prais-ing his goodness to me, For sweet is his
whole, ... And dwell in his beau - ti - ful love ev - er-more, For sweet is his

CHORUS.

love to my soul. Oh! sweet . . . . . is his love . . . . . to my
is his love to my soul, Oh! how sweet is his

soul, ... My way . . . . . He shall al - - ways con -
love to my soul, He shall al-ways con-trol, He shall al - ways, shall

trol; . . . . . No long-er I roam, with Him I go home, For sweet . . . . .
al-ways con-trol; is his love

Property of N. I. Styles, 1917.

Sweet To My Soul. Concluded.

No. 118. Marvel of Redemption.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. **John H. Holt.**

Duetto for Soprano and Tenor.

Property of John H. Holt, 1917.

No. 119. Hold Me Fast.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. Z. T. GREENE.

1. Fa - ther, keep me by thy side, Hold me close-ly with thy hand;
2. Lest my hands should lose their hold, Take them firmly in thine own;
3. Tho' I long to cling to Thee, Oft my grasp grows strangely weak;
4. Fa-ther, lest my clasp should fail, When life's burdens sorely press,

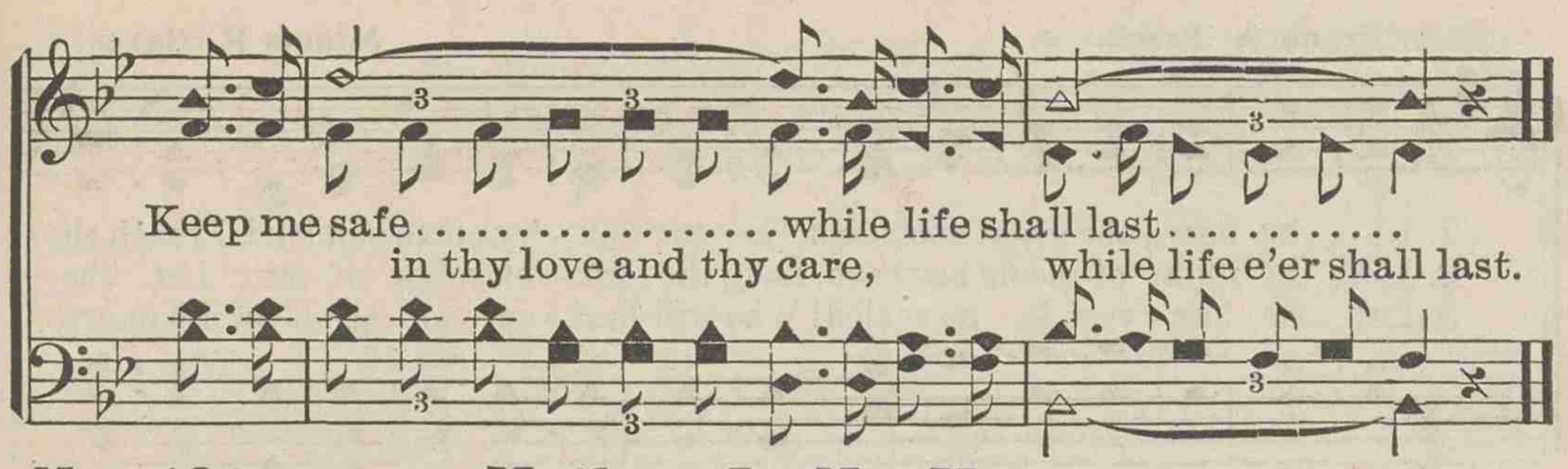
Grief may come, and fears as-sail, Help my heart to un-der-stand.
In thy mer - cy and thy grace, Make me thine and thine a - lone.
Tri - als draw me from the way, Which my long-ing soul would seek.
Stay me with thy arm of might, Hold me with thy ten - der-ness.

CHORUS.

Hear my pray'r..... and hold me fast.....
lov-ing Fa-ther di-vine, with thy hand hold me fast,
Keep me safe..... till danger is past;.....
in thy love and thy care, till danger is past;
Hear my pray'r..... and hold me fast.....
lov-ing Father di-vine, with thy hand hold me fast,

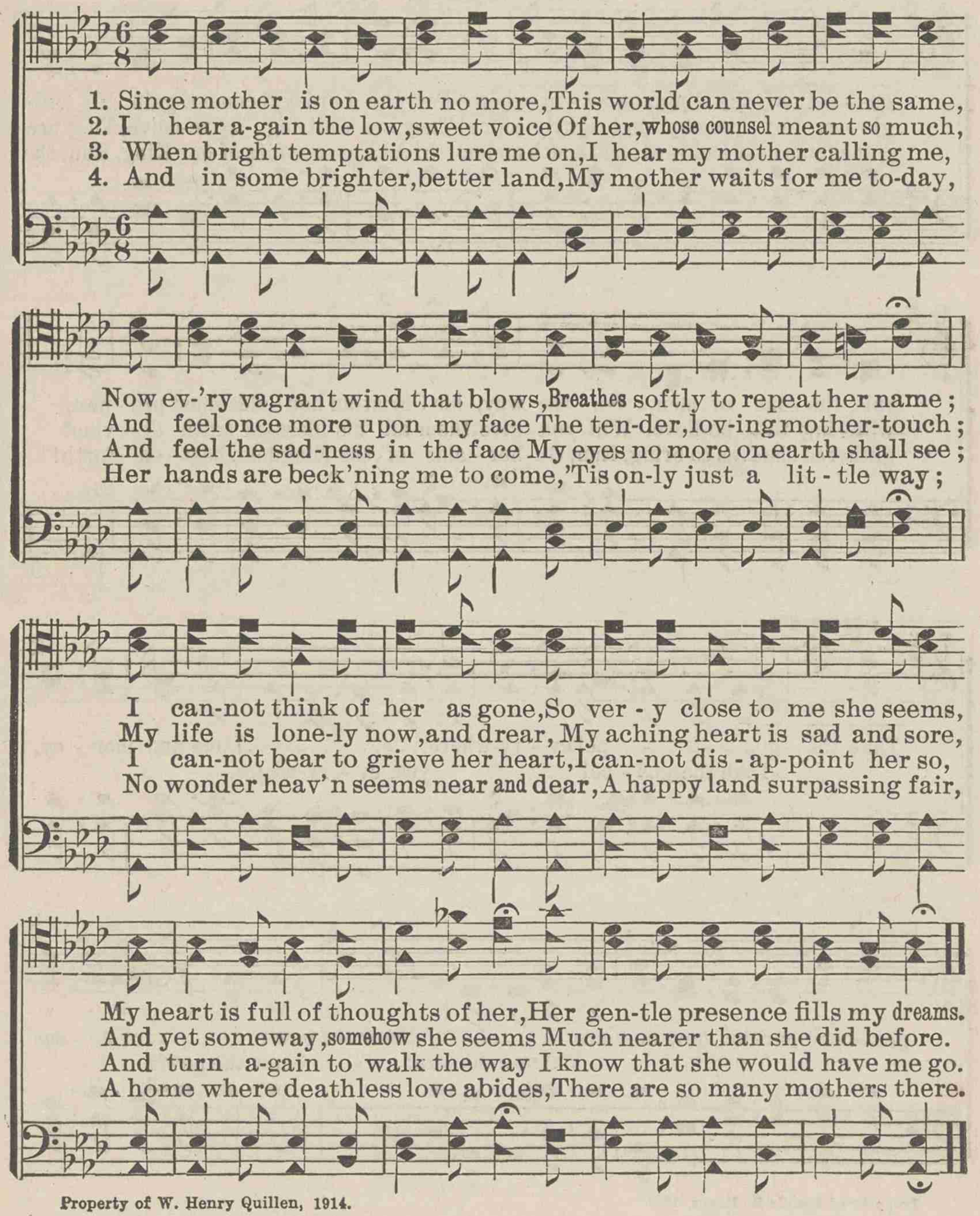
Property of Z. T. Greene, 1913.

Hold Me Fast. Concluded.



No. 120. Mother Is No More.

LAURENE HIGHFIELD. (MALE VOICES.) W. HENRY QUILLEN.



Property of W. Henry Quillen, 1914.

No. 121. The Great Command.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. Minnis R. Hayes.

1. Have you heard the great command, Go to ev - 'ry clime and land, Preach the
2. Long the night of gloom has been, Long the cru - el reign of sin, Let the
3. Lo! the har - vest is re-vealed! Who will hast - en to the field? Reap-ers,

gos - pel of the Kingdom ev - 'ry-where? For the Lord will come a-gain, He will
glo - ry of redemption brightly shine! They are wait-ing to re-ceive, They are
come from east and west, and south and north! As the servants of our King, Run, the

rule the sons of men, So, the way, his Christian her - alds must pre - pare.
will - ing to be-lieve, Will you give them all his bless-ed truth di - vine?
gathered sheaves to bring, Run, O her - alds of the Kingdom, hast - en forth!

CHORUS.

Take the gos - - pel ev - 'ry-where,.....Love and mer - cy,
Take the gos - pel yes, ev - 'ry-where,

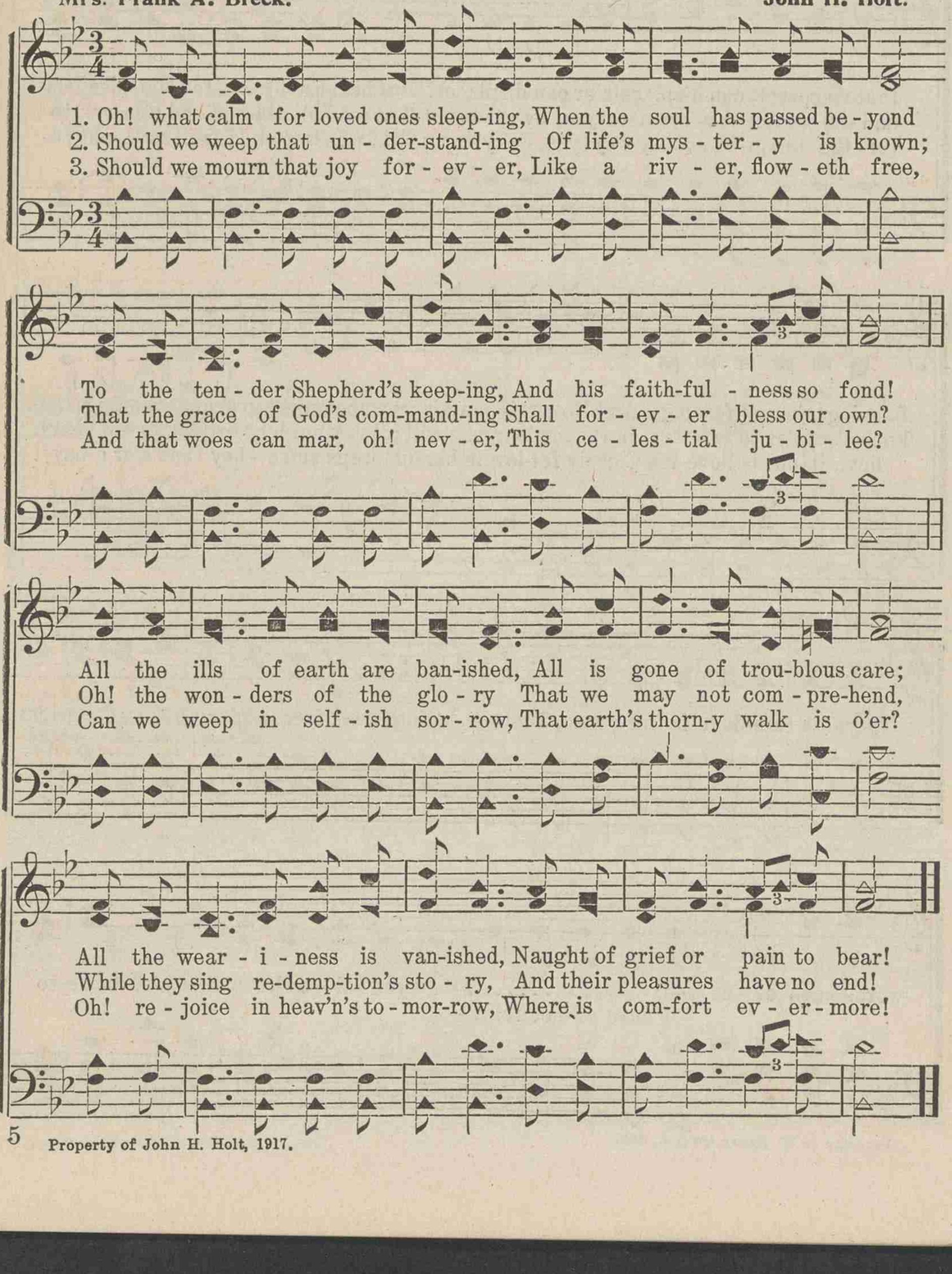
peace and par-don now de-clare;.....Show the pow'r.....of Je - sus'
oh! now declare; Show the pow'r

Property of Minnis R. Hayes, 1917.

The Great Command. Concluded.

No. 122. Oh! What Calm!

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. **John H. Holt.**



Property of John H. Holt, 1917.

No. 123. Freedom In His Grace.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. **W. Henry Quillen.**

1. Shall I tell you how I found wondrous blessing (wondrous blessing) In a glad-ness
2. Boundless wonders of his grace! let me show them (let me show them) To the sin - ful
3. Oh! the sweetness of his grace! now receive it (now receive it), All suf - fi-cient

that no sorrow can displace (e'er can displace)? 'Twas because I came to Christ, sins con-
and the troubled ev-'rywhere (yes, ev'rywhere); Let me help the sad and wea-ry to
for the tempt-ed ev - 'ry day (yes, ev'ry day); Christ was tempted, He will save, oh! be-

fess-ing (sins confessing), And He gave to me his own abounding grace (abounding grace).
know them (e'er to know them) In the Saviour who will all their burdens bear (their burdens bear).
lieve it (oh! believe it), Closely fol-low in his footsteps and o - bey (and e'er o-bey)!

CHORUS.

There is free-dom in his grace, There is loving in his face, And a bless-ed-ness no
words have ev - er told; . . . . . Would you al - so know this joy? come to
have ev - er told;

Property of W. Henry Quillen, 1917.

Freedom In His Grace. Concluded.

Je - sus,..... And you surely shall this wondrous gift be - hold.....
come to Je-sus, this gift be - hold.

No. 124. Walk By Faith.

Laurene Highfield. **(MALE VOICES.)** **J. Houston Smith.**

1. You have heard the ho - ly word Spok - en to you by your Lord:
2. Walk by faith and fear no ill, God each doubt and dread can still;
3. Walk in faith that Je - sus knows Where are lurk-ing cru - el foes;
4. Trust - ing that He knows the way That will lead to end - less day,

"If in Me ye will a - bide, I will be your shield and guide."
All his prom - is - es are sure, To the end they will en - dure.
Where the pit - falls may be found; Where the rocks and thorns a - bound.
Heark-en when you hear his voice, Make the Mas-ter's will your choice.

CHORUS.

Walk by faith in Christ, the Son of God, Fol-low in the way that He has trod,

Ask - ing not for clear - er light, Walk by faith and not by sight.

Property of J. Houston Smith, 1917.

No. 125. Over the Sea.

KATHARYN BACON. W. N. COOK.

1. O - ver the sea..... in re-gions of night (in regions of night),
2. O - ver the sea,..... oh! hear you their cry (oh! hear you their cry),
3. O - ver the sea,..... oh! think of their fate (oh! think of their fate),
4. O - ver the sea,..... and thro' the wide world (and thro' the wide world),

Kneeling be-fore..... their i - dols each day (their i - dols each day),
You who re-joice..... in par-don and peace (in pardon and peace);
Lon-ger do not..... in i - dle-ness stand (in i-dle-ness stand);
Tell how He died..... for sin to a - tone (for sin to a - tone);

Mil-lions a - wait..... the gospel's true light (the gospel's true light),
Must they in sin..... and wretchedness die (and wretchedness die)?
Give for their aid..... be-fore it's too late (be - fore it's too late),
Ne'er let the flag..... of conquest be furled (of conquest be furled),

Know-ing not Christ,..... the life and the way (the life and the way).
Will you not help..... to send them re-lease (to send them re-lease)?
Glad - ly o - bey..... your Saviour's command (your Saviour's command)!
Till ev -'ry heart..... the Sav-iour enthrone (the Saviour en-throne)!

REFRAIN.

O - ver the sea,..... far o - ver the sea,.....
far o - ver the sea, yes, o - ver the sea,

Property of W. N. Cook, 1911

Over the Sea. Concluded.

1

Will you not send the message of life and gladness and love?.....
Dai - ly they [*Omit*.....] and gladness and love?

2

die, oh! tell them of Christ and heav-en a - bove!.....
and heav-en a - bove!

No. 126. Lead, Kindly Light.

J. H. NEWMAN. J. B. DYKES.

1. Lead, kindly Light, amid th'encircling gloom, Lead Thou me on; The night is
2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on; I loved to
3. So long thy pow'r hast blest me, sure it still Will lead me on O'er moor and

dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on; Keep Thou my feet; I
choose and see my path, but now Lead Thou me on; I loved the gar - ish
fen, o er crag and torrent, till The night is gone, And with the morn those

do not ask to see The dis-tant scene, one step e-nough for me.
day, and, spite of fears, Pride ruled my will; re-mem-ber not past years.
an-gel - fa - ces smile, Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while.

No. 127. Looking Upward.

James Rowe. N. I. Styles.

1. Though oft the path.....is rough and dreary,.....And robs me
2. To those who're lost.....e'er sweet-ly tell-ing.....Of Je - sus
3. With pa-tience all.....my tri - als bearing,.....As-sured that

of.....my cheer-ing smile (my cheer-ing smile), And though my
and..... his love sub-lime (his love sub-lime), While heart and
I.....shall reach the shore (shall reach the shore), With Je - sus

soul.....at times is wea - ry,.....I'm looking up - -
soul.....with praise are swelling,.....I'm looking up - -
who.....for me is car-ing,.....I'm looking up - -

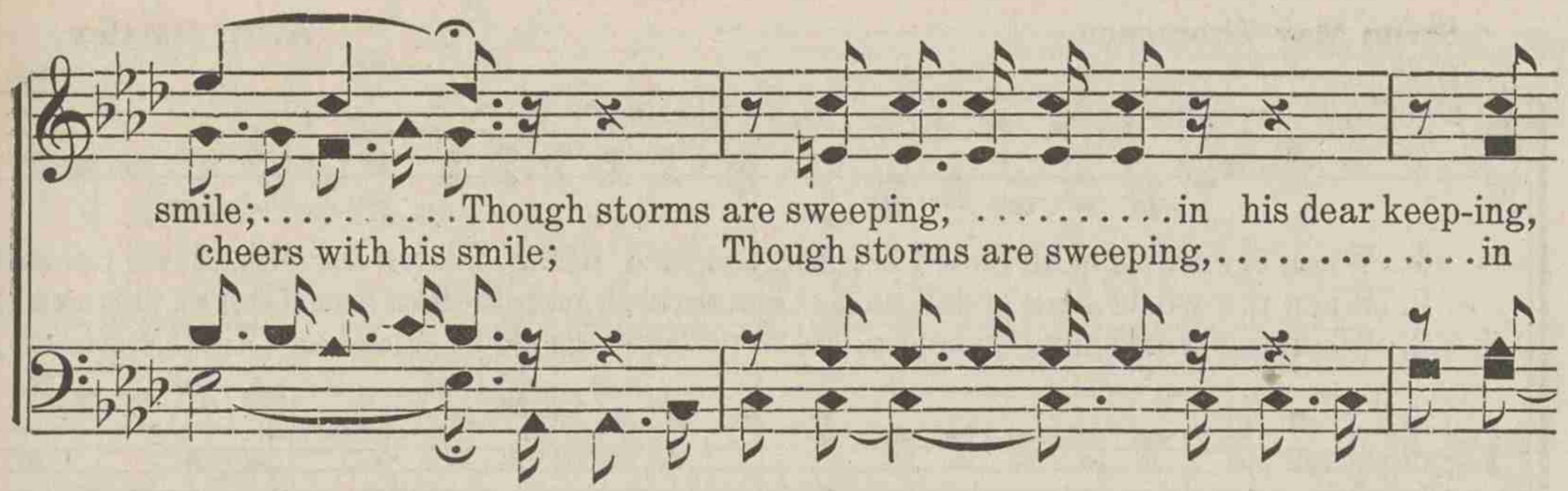
CHORUS.

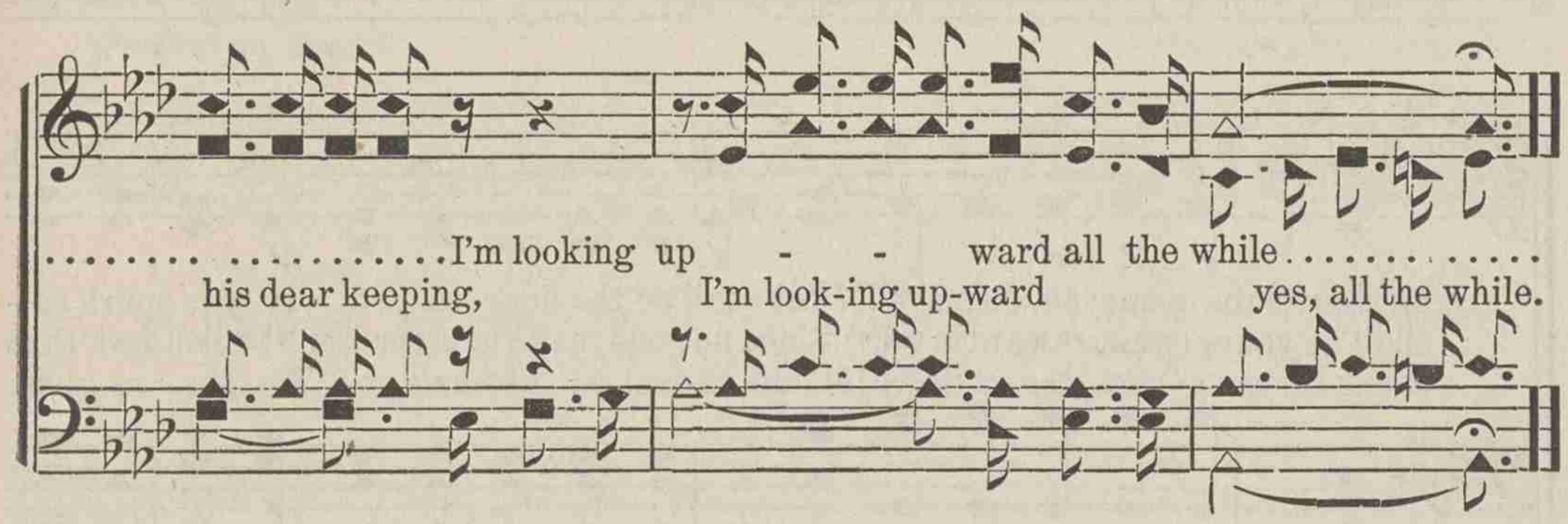
ward all the while..... .....I'm look-ing up - - - ward
yes, all the while. I'm look-ing up-ward,

all the while .... To Him who cheers.....me with his
up-ward all the while To Him who cheers

Property of N. I. Styles, 1917.

Looking Upward. Concluded.





No. 128. How I Love to Sing!

A. G. Alexander Greenhaw.

Property of Alexander Greenhaw, 1917

No. 129. When the World Shall Ended Be.

Stella May Thompson. **A. G. Hartley.**

1. When the world shall ended be, And you face eternity, Will your soul (Will, oh! will your soul)
2. When the world shall ended be, And from mortal life you're free, What reward (Then oh! what reward)
3. When the world shall ended be, And the righteous Judge you see, Wicked one (Wicked, wicked one),

be dismayed (be dismayed, dismayed)? Dark shall be the hour to you, If you spurn sal-
shall be yours (what reward be yours)? Since not one may know the time When shall dawn that
count the cost (count, oh! count the cost)! Souls re-ject-ed all shall go To the re-gions

CHORUS.

vation true, Wander on (Wander on in darkness), unafraid.
morn sublime, Grasp the prize (Grasp the prize, redemption), which endures. When the world shall ended
far be-low, Hope be-reft (Hope be reft and ever), ever lost!

be, Will it bring delight to me, Or shall despair . . . . . ev - er be
for - ev - er be mine,

mine? . . . . . Hast-en, while life's snn doth gleam Unto Cal-va-ry's flow-
for - ev-er be mine?

Pooperty of A. G. Hartley, 1917.

When the World Shall Ended Be. Concluded.

No. 130. Good-Bye.

Katharyn Bacon. **Bluford E. Fulmer.**

Property of Bluford E. Fulmer, 1917.

No. 131. The Conflict Of The Ages.

James Rowe. **N. I. Styles.**

1. Oh! the con-flict of the a - ges still is rag - ing, All the forc - es of the
2. With as - sur-ance that to vic - to - ry He leads us, We are sing-ing our e-
3. By and by the hap - py glo - ry day will greet us, And its light will show the

Lord are on the field, All the forc - es of the en - e - my en - gag - ing,
ter - nal Leader's praise; Bravely fight-ing whereso - ev - er Je - sus leads us,
crowns that we have won; Our Re-deem - er dear at heaven's gate will greet us,

CHORUS.

And the le-gions of the Lord will nev - er yield! 'Tis the con - flict
We will fol-low, love and serve Him all our days.
And will say to all the faith-ful ones, "Well done!" 'Tis the con - flict of the

of.... the.... a - - - ges, And the might - y Son of God will
a - ges, 'Tis the con-flict of the a - ges,

sure - ly win,..... For his sol - diers.... all.... are
will sure - ly win, For his soldiers all are loy - al, For his

Property of N. I. Styles, 1917.

The Conflict Of The Ages. Concluded.

loy - - al, And will fight un-til the world be free from sin;.....
sol-diers all are loy-al, be free from sin;

2

And we know that right will triumph o - ver wrong;..... We will all be
right will triumph o - ver wrong;

true, and our du - ty do, Till we sing the tri-umph song.....
the tri-umph song.

No. 132. Windham.

Isaac Watts. **Daniel Read.**

1. Broad is the road that leads to death, And thousands walk to-geth - er there,
2. "De - ny thy - self and take thy cross" Is the Re-deem-er's great command;
3. The fear - ful soul that tires and faints, And walks the ways of God no more,
4. Lord, let not all my hopes be vain; Cre - ate my heart en - tire - ly new,

But wis-dom shows a nar-row path, With here and there a trav - el - er.
Na - ture must count her gold but dross, If she would gain this heav'n-ly land.
Is but es-teemed al - most a saint, And makes his own de - struc-tion sure.
Which hyp-o-crites could ne'er at - tain, Which false a - pos-tates nev - er knew.

No. 133. I'm Going to that City.

B. F. G. B. F. Greenhaw.

1. There's a home just o-ver yon-der that I long to reach some day, And 'tis built of man-y mansions bright and fair; When the fi - nal transient moment of my life has passed a-way, Oh! I'm go-ing to that cit-y o-ver there!
2. Pre-cious time is swiftly pass-ing, soon the Saviour shall ap-pear, Will you be pre - pared his glo - ry then to share? E'er to dwell with those we cherish, friends who left us mourning here, Oh! I'm go-ing to that cit-y o-ver there!
3. When we hear the mighty trumpet, and the sound of Je-sus' voice, Then we'll know that He's approaching in the air; He will take the true to heaven, where they'll ev-er-more re-joice, Oh! I'm go-ing to that cit-y o-ver there!

CHORUS.

I am go - - ing to that cit - y,..... Where sweet flow - - ers bloom so fair;..... .....Yes, I'm go - - ing o - ver there.....
I am go - ing to that cit - y, Where sweet flowers yes, bloom so fair; Yes, I'm go - ing yes, o-ver there.

Property of B. F. Greenhaw, 1917.

No. 134. In the Soul's Eternal Home.

Stella May Thompson. **Bluford E. Fulmer.**

1. Oh! shall I a place be giv - en By my Sav-iour and my King, In the
2. Oh! what joy, a - gain u - nit - ed With the ones to us so dear,
3. When from slumber I a - wak-en, May I worth-y be to dwell,

soul's.....e - ter - nal home; Ties of love are nev - er riv - en, Bells with
Nev - er-more by e - vil blighted, Knowing
In the soul's Righteous ones are not for-sak - en, Ev - er-

Fine. CHORUS.

peace and gladness ring, In the soul's.....e - ter - nal home! When no more.....
neith - er doubt nor fear,
more with them 'tis well, In the soul's When no more

on earth we dwell,.....In the soul's..... e - ter - nal
on earth we dwell, In the soul's

D. S.

home;..... Shall we gain a glorious welcome, Hear the glad ho-san-nas swell,
e - ter-nal home;

Property of Bluford E. Fulmer, 1917.

No. 135. Your Sin Will Find You Out.

Katharyn Bacon. **J. Houston Smith.**

1. You must pay the price, if the ho - ly laws of God you break, Re-mem-ber
2. Not one sin has paid, oh! the an-guish and remorse they bring, Un - to the
3. O you can-not hide sin from God, or change a guilt - y past, Tho' oft you

'tis a fact that none can doubt; When you least ex - pect, all its dire-ful
soul they're like the summer's drought; As they growth re - tard, crushing out each
try with song and mer-ry shout; For each e - vil deed to the Judge you

CHORUS.

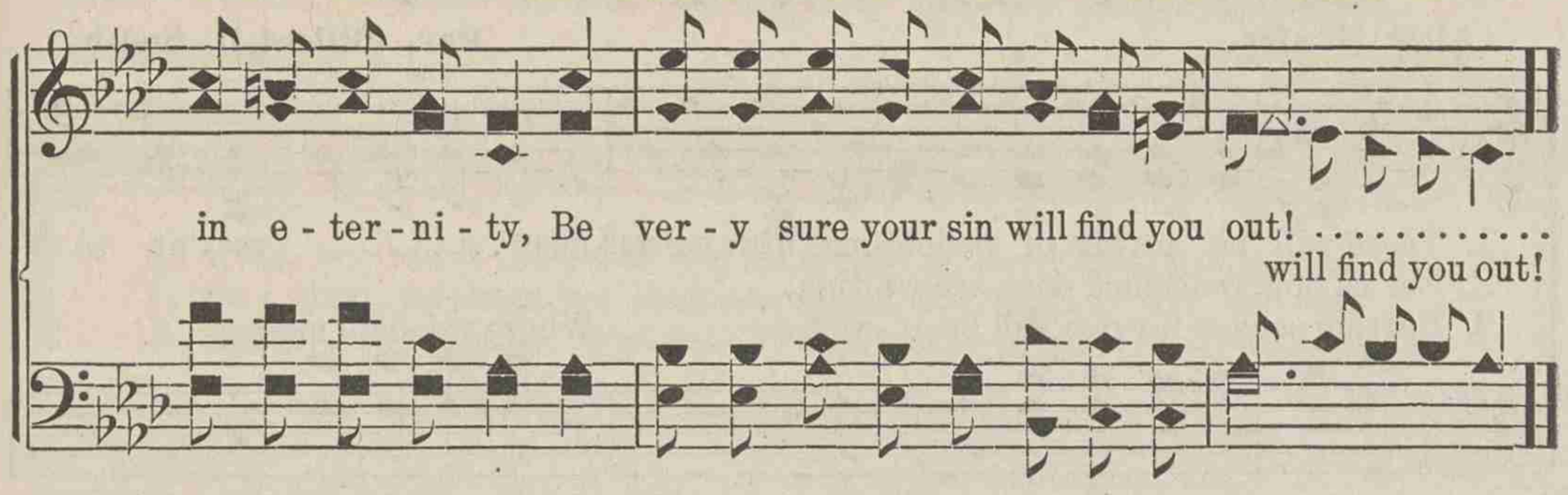
e - vils will o'er-take, For oh! be sure your sin will find you out!
love - ly, precious thing, For soon or late, your sin will find you out! Tho' your
must account at last, O fly to Christ, your sin will find you out!

sin.....from oth-ers may so hid - den be, That the world proclaims your
although your sin

way of life de-vout,.....O be-ware,.....for here, or
of life de-vout, poor soul, beware,

Property of J. Houston Smith, 1917.

Your Sin Will Find You Out. Concluded.



No. 136. The Land Of Endless Spring.

M. H. S. Rev. Miliard H. Smith.

Property of Rev. Millard H. Smith, 1917.

No. 137. Where We Shall Meet.

Allen McAfee. **Rev. Millard H. Smith.**

1. There will be a time of re-joic-ing, Where we shall meet..... ev - er to reign; .... In that home be - yond the dark riv - er, Naught a-
2. For us now redeemed ones are waiting, O 'twill be a hap - py re - un - ion! And we'll ev - er to reign; And we'll sing re-demption's sweet sto - ry In those
3. Parting scenes for aye will be o - ver, Where we shall meet gain from Je-sus can sev - er, Where we shall meet..... ev - er to dwell in lov - ing com-mu-nion, realms of light and of glo - ry, Where we shall meet beau-ty, glo - ry and gladness,

D. S.—Ne'er can en - ter tri - als and sad - ness, All is

Fine. CHORUS.

reign. ..... Where we shall meet..... ev - er to reign,.....
for-ev-er to reign. Where we shall meet ev - er to reign,

D. S.

O - ver in heav'n's..... hap - py do-main,.....
O - ver in heav-en's that hap - py do - main,

Property of Rev. Millard H. Smith, 1917.

No. 138. On That Bright, Heav'nly Shore.

W. A. W. W. A. Williams.

1. When we reach the pearl - y gate, Where our loved ones for us wait, On that
2. Fa - thers, mothers, we shall see, Spend with them e - ter - ni - ty,
3. Sin-ner, will you hear, "Well done," When you're judged by God's own Son?

bright, ... heav'nly shore, ... We shall hear our Sav-iour say:
Singing prais-es to our Lord,
that glad and bright, that heav'nly shore, Or be cast a - way in gloom,

FINE.

"En - ter thou my joys for aye," On that bright, ... heav'nly shore.
Shar - ing in the great re-ward,
With e - ter-nal death your doom? yes, on that bright and

CHORUS.

If we're faithful here below, We shall dwell with Christ, I know, On that bright, ...
that glad and bright,

D. S.

.....heav'nly shore; ..... For He has prepared above, Us a home of peace and love,
that heav'nly shore;

Property of W. A. Williams, 1915.

No. 139. Alleluiah! O'er and O'er.

Laurene Highfield. Geo. W. Bacon.

1. The praise of God resounds through the city by...the shining riv - er, All
2. The heav'ns a-bove de-clare all his glo - ry, e'en..the stars are sing - ing, Day
3. He reigns supreme and re - gal and might-y, pow'r and wisdom crowned Him, When

ju - bi - lant the an-gels raise a might - y song of joy,....And
un - to day his might proclaims, the night his knowledge shows,..And
by his word He made the world and bade it find its plaee;..His

from the earth the strains are re-ech - oed, since He is the giv - er Of
sons of men both grate-ful and glad their trib - ute, too, are bring - ing For
throne is set a - bove in the skies where suns and stars surround Him, And

ev - 'ry good and per - fect gift that no e - vil can de - stroy.
bless - ing like a sur - ing stream that throughout the whole world flows.
life and health and joy and love are but gifts of souv'reign grace.

CHORUS.

Bright an - gels.....stand.....a - bout the Fa-ther's throne, ...
an - gels stand, bright an-gels stand his throne,

Proyerty of Geo. W. Bacon, 1917.

Alleluiah! O'er and O'er. Concluded.

"Al - le - lu - iah!" is their song, ... "Al - le - lu - iah!" o'er and o'er; . . . . .
their song, o'er, yes, o'er and o'er;

Un - num - bered hosts, ... the joy - ous strains pro - long, ...
Un - numbered hosts, un-num-bered hosts pro-long,

In glad ac-cord they voice God's praise for-ev - er - more. . . . . .
God's praise for-ev-er - more (e'ermore).

No. 140. Olive's Brow.

Wm. B. Tappan. Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. 'Tis midnight, and on Ol - ive's brow The star is dimmed that late-ly shone,
2. 'Tis midnight, and from all re-moved, The Sav-iour wrestles lone with fears;
3. 'Tis midnight, and for oth - ers' guilt The Man of Sor-rows weeps in blood;
4. 'Tis midnight, and from e - ther plains Is borne the song that an - gels know;

'Tis midnight, in the gar - den now The suff'ring Saviour prays a - lone.
Ev'n that dis - ci - ple whom He loved Heeds not his Master's grief and tears.
Yet He that hath in an - guish knelt Is not for-sak - en by his God.
Un-heard by mor-tals are the strains That sweetly soothe the Sav-iour's woe.

No. 141. Join the Right.

Virginia Holmes. J. D. Hughes.

1. See the en - e - my ad-vanc-ing with a bold, triumphant mien, Join the
2. Long you've struggled in the darkness, try-ing e'er to walk a - lone,
3. There's a place for you, my broth-er, in the ser - vice of our King,

right, ...and con-quer wrong;.....Swift-ly buck-le on your
Christ will lead you in - to
Join, oh! join the right, and conquer wrong, and conquer wrong; Gather treasures for his

ar - mor with its glorious, fadeless sheen, Join the right,.....and conquer
light, bestowing peace you ne'er have known,
kingdom, end-less glo - ry to Him bring, Join, oh! join the right, and conquer

CHORUS.

wrong!.....Hark! the bu - gle now is calling each soldier true, Join the
wrong (and conquer wrong)! Hark the bugle

right,..... and conquer wrong; .....In the name.....of Christ, our
Join the right, and con-quer wrong, and conquer wrong; In the name

Property of J. D. Hughes, 1917.

Join the Right. Concluded.

No. 142. Where Do You Stand?

May Justus. (MALE VOICES) Geo. W. Bacon.

Property of Geo. W. Bacon, 1917.

No. 143. Just A Word.

Virginia Holmes. **John H. Holt.**

1. Just a word for Je-sus pass a - long, Tell the sin - ful world of his love;
2. Just a word the gos-pel news to spread, Giving hope to those in de-spair;
3. Just a word will make the bur - den light, Help the wea - ry one reach his goal;
4. Just a word of kind-ly warn - ing hear Ere you en - ter e - vil's dark ways;

Steer the fragile barque o'er shoals of wrong, Sight the light-house which gleams a-bove.
Lead - ing them the nar-row way to tread, Trusting all to the Sav-iour's care.
Safe - ly ere the dusk-y shades of night Brings dis-may to the trembling soul.
Oh! re - mem-ber well, my friend so dear, Sin - ning nev - er, ah! nev - er pays!

CHORUS.

Just a word..... the sad to cheer,... ..... Tell-ing of ... .
the sad to cheer, oh! just a word the sad to cheer, a Friend sincere,

a Friend sin-cere..... Who doth hear each ear - nest,
yes, tell-ing of a Friend sincere each earnest, plaintive cry, each

plain - tive cry, Kind-ly helps us pass temp-ta - - tions by.....
earn-est, plaintive cry, yes, pass temptations by (temptations by).

Property of John H. Holt, 1917.

No. 144. Thou Art Near.

Stella May Thompson. **Monroe J. Beasley.**

1. Thou art near, O Friend so true, Helping us the right to do, Were it not for
2. Thou art near to com-fort give As we mid each tri - al live, For Thoul't ne'er for-
3. Thou art near each day to bless, Giv-ing to us hap - pi-ness, On - ly Thou canst

strength from Thee we ne'er could stand; In thy pres-ence we re-joice, Since thy love hath
sake the soul who trusts in Thee; One by one earth-friends depart, Leaving us with
know the soul's unceasing need; Close to Thee, O faithful Guide, Let us ev - 'ry

Fine. CHORUS.

been our choice, Will-ing - ly we're guid-ed by thy gent-le hand.
sad-dened heart, But the one di-vine our all in all shall be. Thou art near when
hour a - bide, Fit us for e - ter - ni - ty, with faith, we plead!

D. S.—And thy footprints we will trace with faith a-new.

e'er we're tempted wrong to do,.....Giv-ing to us strength that we may
the wrong to do,

D. S.

still be true; .....We re-joice to have Thee near. Ever with thy love to cheer,
may still be true;

Property of Monroe J. Beasley, 1917.

No. 145. I Am Thinking Today.

Stella May Thompson. **W. Henry Quillen.**

Solo Soprano.

1. I am think-ing to - day As the hours speed away, Of the mo-ments I've lost in the fol - lies of sin; Tho' for them I shall yearn, They can never re-
2. I am think-ing to - day 'Tis so sweet to o - bey My Re-deemer's com- mands as I jour-ney a - long; For each wea-ri-some task, If I on - ly will love in - to dan-gers un-told, In his glo - ri - ous name, Oh! I long to re-
3. I am think-ing to - day Of the souls gone a-stray From the Saviour's great turn, But to val - ue each one now I hum-bly be - gin.
ask, He will help me thro' grace to be pa-tient and strong. Of my Saviour's
claim, And in safe - ty them guide to the heav-en - ly fold!

CHORUS.

love I'm thinking to - day,..... How He died sin's fear-ful pow-
I think to-day,
er to quell;..... Of the changeless home I'm thinking to-
sin's pow'r to quell;

Property of W. Henry Quillen, 1917.

I Am Thinking Today. Concluded.

day,..... Long-ing 'mid its peace forev - er to dwell!.....
I think to-day, in peace to dwell!

No. 146. She Sleeps.

J. Chesley Quillen. In memory of our dear mother. **W. Henry Quillen.**

1. I came to the spot where my moth - er was laid, And sil - ent - ly
2. Tho' tempests may sweep, and the bil - lows may roll, Un - brok - en will
3. I look on her grave, and I know she is gone To live in the

stood by her tomb; O thanks be to God for the rec - ord she made—I
be her sweet rest; She's safe from all dan - ger, at peace is her soul, She
beau - ti - ful land, But I, thro' God's grace, at the glo - ri - ous dawn A-

CHORUS.

know she's with Je - sus at home.
sleeps on the dear Sav-iour's breast. She sleeps, sweetly sleeps, Her sorrow and
gain in her pres-ence shall stand.

pain are all o'er; She sleeps, sweetly sleeps, At rest with the Lord ev - er-more.

Property of W. Henry Quillen, 1917.

No. 147. He'll Answer You.

Katharyn Bacon. **James E. Hudson.**

1. When e'er the storms in fur - y sweep....A-round your fra-gile bark, And
2. When sor - row comes in - to your life,....And hope seems gone for aye, O
3. When temp-ted in - to paths of sin,.... For help to Je - sus cry, He'll

there is none your soul to keep....On the o - cean wild and dark, O
call to Him who con-quers strife,..And can bring e - ter - nal day; O
give you strength and grace to win,....Be to you in mer - cy nigh; O

call up - on the One who hears, Who drives a-way all doubts and fears, And
well He knows your grief and care, And would your ev - 'ry bur - den share, If
call to Him in ev - 'ry need, He is a won-drous Friend in - deed, In

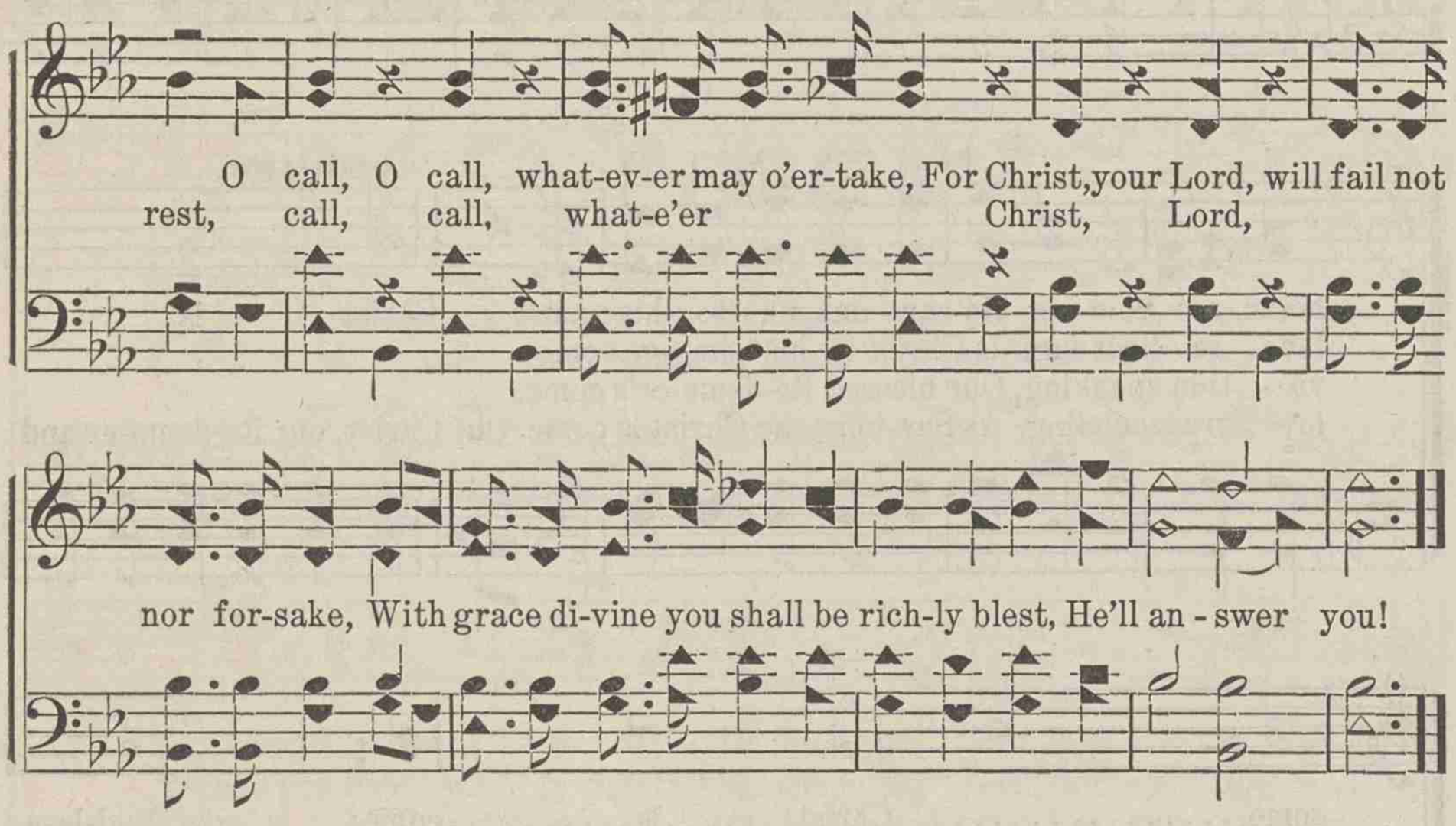
CHORUS.

with his lov - ing pres-ence cheers, He'll an-swer you! O call, O call, just
you but call in earn-est pray'r, He'll an - swer you!
vain for help you will not plead, He'll an - swer you! call, call,

call the Friend so true, He hears, He hears, and now He'll an - swer you, From
hears, hears,

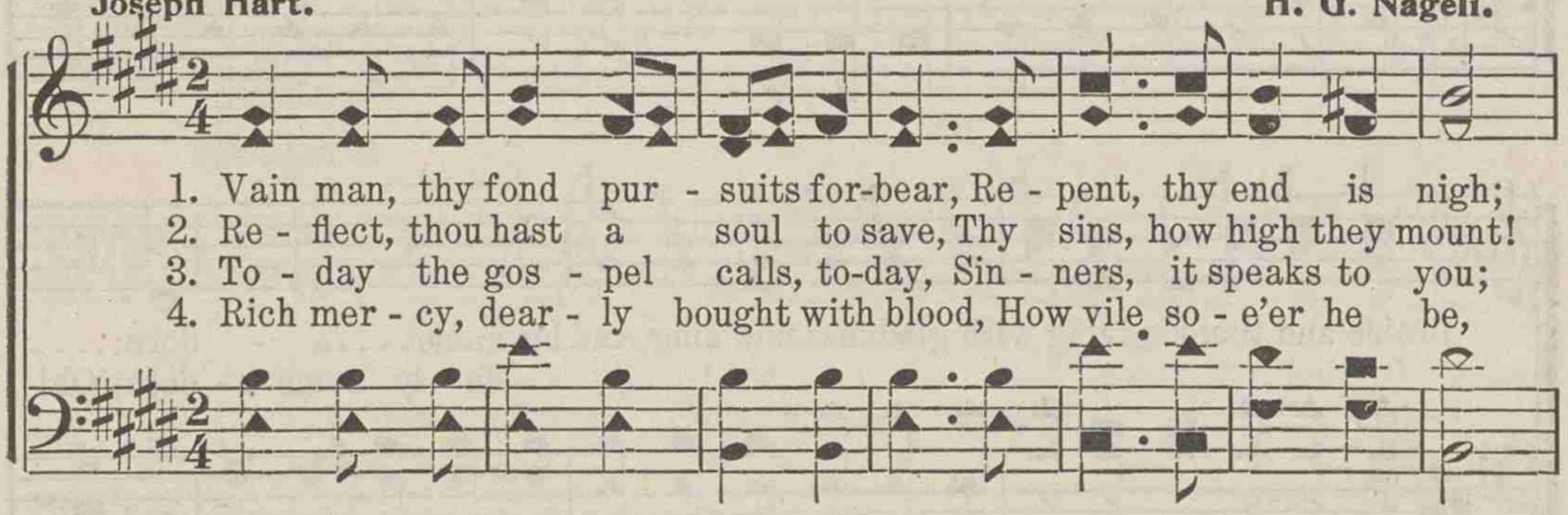
Property of James E. Hudson, 1917.

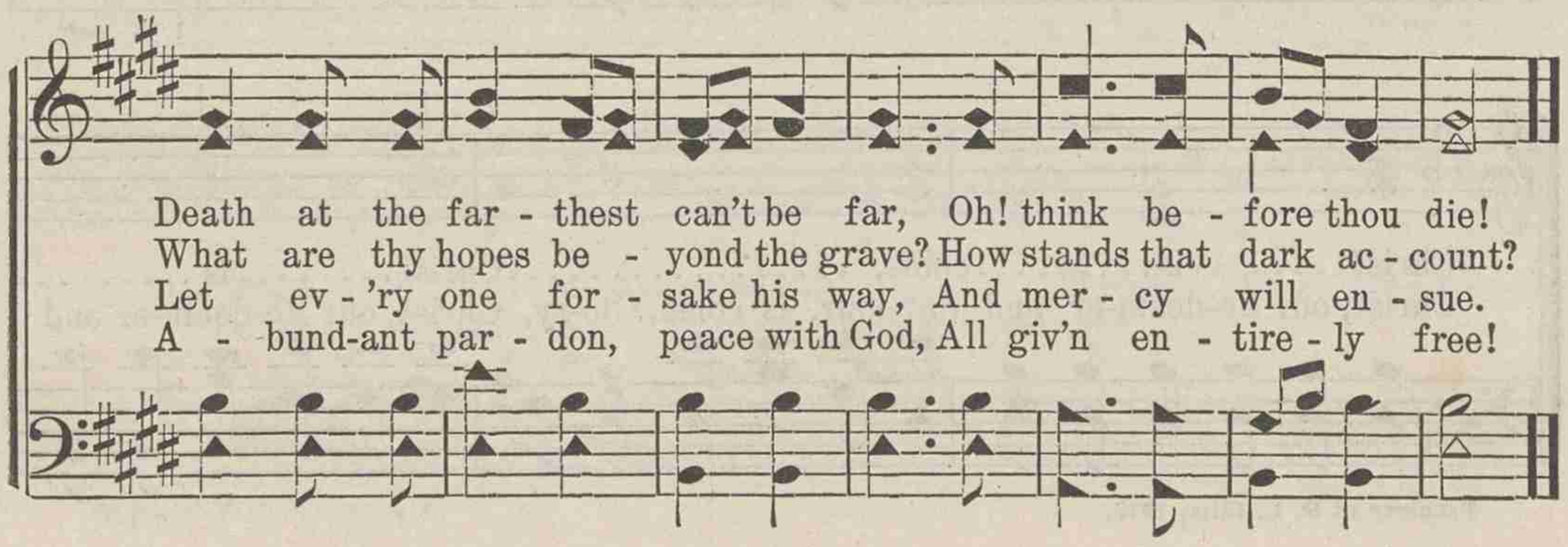
He'll Answer You. Concluded.



No. 148. Naomi.

Joseph Hart. H. G. Nageli.





No. 149. Christ Is Come.

Katharyn Bacon. **S. L. Ellis.**

1. Oh! join in the great re-joic-ing, The glo-ry of Christ proclaim, While heavenly
2. No long-er are we ex-pect-ing A Saviour from sin and doom; The Fa-ther's great
3. The wea-ry and sin-ful seek-ing, And pointing each pil-grim home, The words of sal-
4. To Him be the praise un-end-ing, Now banished is death and gloom; In love, ev - 'ry

CHORUS.

hosts are voic-ing Ho-san - nas un - to his name! Christ is
love re - flect-ing, Is Christ in his im-age come.
va - tion speaking, Our blessed Re-deem-er's come.
love transcending. As Sav-iour, the Christ is come. Oh! Christ, our Re-deem-er and

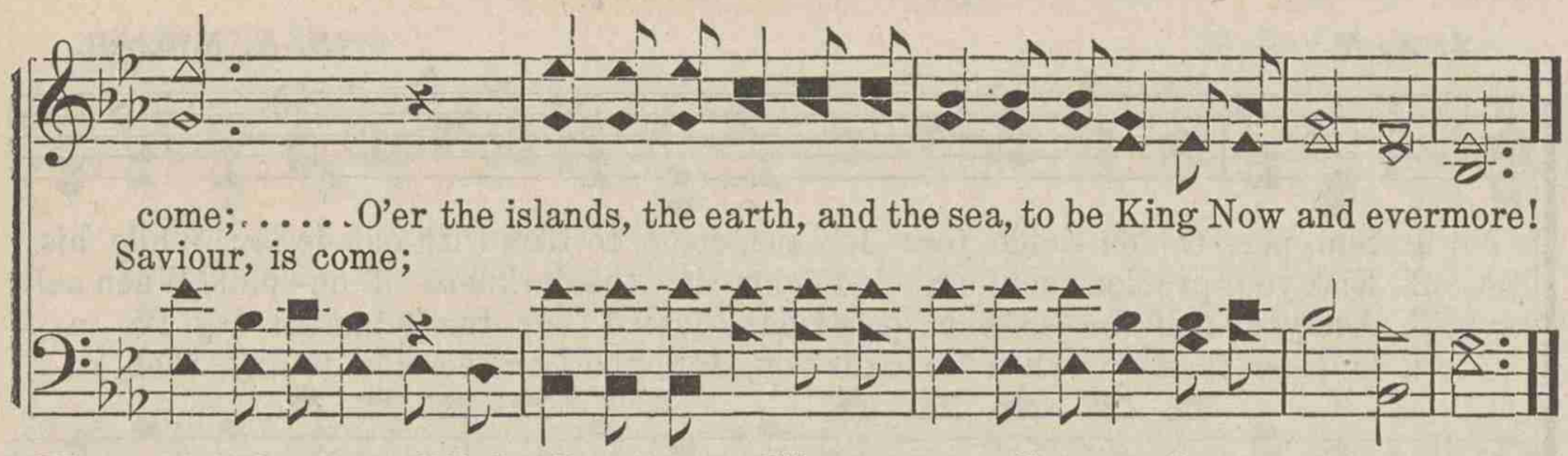
come,.....Christ.....is.....come; End-less
Sav-iour, is come, Glo-ry, Christ, our Re-deem-er and Sav-iour, is come;

praise and thanksgiving with gladness now sing, And his name....a - dore;....
ho - ly name a - dore; Oh!

Christ.....is.....come,.....Christ.....is.....
Christ, our Re-deem-er and Sav-iour, is come, Glo-ry, Christ, our Re-deem-er and

Property of S. L. Ellis, 1917.

Christ Is Come. Concluded.



No. 150. Oh! Come, Sinner, Come!

P. P. O. P. P. Orr.

Property of P. P. Orr, 1917.

No. 151. Decide Today.

S. A. M. S. A. Mitchell.

1. Sin - ner, O de - cide for Je - sus, come to Him with-out de-lay, While his
2. Risk your precious soul no lon - ger in the darkness of de-spair, When sal-
3. Ask your-self the sol-emn ques-tion: "Shall I on the judgment day Be a-
4. O be read - y when He calls you, for the Lord de-cide to-day, Then, re-

boundless love and grace He of - fers you! For your soul just now He's plead-ing,
va - tion and its bless-ings all are free; Come re-pent - ant and be - liev - ing,
mong the num-ber Je - sus will re - ward, Or in - to e - ter - nal dark-ness
joic-ing, some bright morning you shall rise, In the glo - ry of his like - ness

will you not de-cide to - day, And the way of peace and righteousness pursue?
cast on Him your load of care, From the sins that long have bound you, ransomed be.
will I then be cast a - way From the glorious presence of the King and Lord?"
with the ran-somed dwell for aye In that home that He's prepared beyond the skies!

CHORUS.

Sinner, decide to-day, Jesus, your Lord, obey, Pardon and peace He waits freely to give;

Let Him no longer plead, hasten his call to heed, That you in end-less joy ev-er may live.

Property of S. A. Mitchell, 1917.

No. 152. Conquering Through Faith.

Katharyn Bacon. **J. R. Laugherty.**

1. I'm re - ly - ing ev - 'ry hour on my Sav-iour's wondrous pow'r, For I've ful - ly proved his worth o'er and o'er; All his prom - is - es are sure, and He
2. When I'm tempt-ed by the foe, un - to Christ in faith I go, And suf - fi-cient grace and strength e'er receive; O He nev - er will me fail, and what
3. Lit - tle cares of dai - ly life, ev - 'ry sor-row, doubt, and strife, Now with faith un - to my Lord I re - sign; Noth-ing un - to Him is small that can
4. Tak - ing Je - sus as my guide, keep-ing near his pre - cious side, Well I know thro' faith I shall o - ver-come, And sometime in robes of white, where no

faith - ful will en-dure, Prais - es be un - to his name for - ev - er-more!
ev - er may as - sail, In his love and pow - er I shall still be-lieve!
e'er his child be - fall, And He hears and bless - es me with help di - vine.
sin can ev - er blight, I shall dwell with all the con-quer - ors at home.

CHORUS.

{ Conqu'ring thro' faith, ... day un - to day, ... 3
{ Conqu'ring thro' faith, ... all of the way, ... Tho' the

{ Conqu'ring thro' faith, day un - to day,
{ Conqu'ring thro' faith, all of the way,

1

2

raging storms of life round me roll; And for-ev - er I my Sav-iour will ex - tol!

Property of J. R. Laugherty, 1917.

No. 153. Onward Go.

W. Steward Rule. **Levator E. Walker.**

1. Oh! ye sol-diers in the ser-vice of the Lord, Fearing neither storm nor bat - tle, fiend nor foe, You will take the field for Je - sus, if you trust his ho - ly word, And He will be with you as you onward go!
2. Take up - on you all the ar-mor of your God, That you in the e - vil day may all withstand; Gladly choose the righteous pathway Christ before you bravely trod, Be prepared by faith to march at his command.
3. Don the hel - met of sal - va-tion, sin-ner friend, Do not long-er wait, for Je - sus bids you come; Strive to live each passing day, that when your earthly life shall end, You can go to meet Him in the heav'nly home.

CHORUS.

Onward go, ... yes, onward go, face the foe, ... Trust the Lord .... as your e'er face the foe, oh! trust the Lord shield; ..... Fighting ev-er, we'll for Jesus take the field! ..... your mighty shield; we'll take the field!

Property of Levator E. Walker, 1917.

No. 154. If We Were Like Jesus.

Katharyn Bacon. **Dr. S. V. Gibson.**

1. If we on - ly were like Je - sus in the dai - ly walks of life, What a joy and bless-ing each of us could be! By our love the fall - en lift-ing
2. If we tru - ly were like Je - sus, and could feel an - oth-er's woe, O the sym - pa - thy and help we'd haste to give! Not one cry we'd fail to an-swer,
3. If we ev - er were like Je - sus, sanc - ti - fied by constant pray'r, Making in our lives the Father's will our own, Heav-en would be ver - y near us,

from the depths of sin and strife, Speaking words of hope the fettered soul to free!
but the need-ed grace be-stow, And re - joice that in God's service we could live.
end-less pleasures we would share, And in ev-'ry heart the Christ would reign a-lone.

CHORUS.

If we al-ways were like Je-sus, pure, un-self-ish, faith-ful, kind, Never straying
Pa - tient, lov-ing, and for - giv-ing, seek-ing wan-der-ers to find,
from the path of light and home; Soon a-round us would the heav'nly kingdom come.

Property of Dr. S. V. Gibson, 1917.

No. 155. Keep the Song Wave Rolling On.

J. E. H. James E. Hudson.

1. As you pass thro' life a-long, cheer the drea - ry with a song, Help to bright-en ev - 'ry day, drive the gloom-y clouds a - way; Till on mountain, hill and
2. Sing in tri - umph as you go 'gainst the strong and dauntless foe, It your cour - age will re-new, cheer and bless your comrades true; Till the bat - tle here is
3. Where the hap - py an - gels sing, and their harps with mu-sic ring, Soon you'll join the mighty throng in redemption's glad, new song, There the bless-ed Lord to

plain, Christ in ev-'ry heart shall reign, Ev - er keep the song wave roll-ing on.
done, and the fi - nal vic-t'ry won, Ev - er keep the song wave roll-ing on.
see, and throughout e - ter - ni - ty Ev - er keep the song wave roll-ing on.

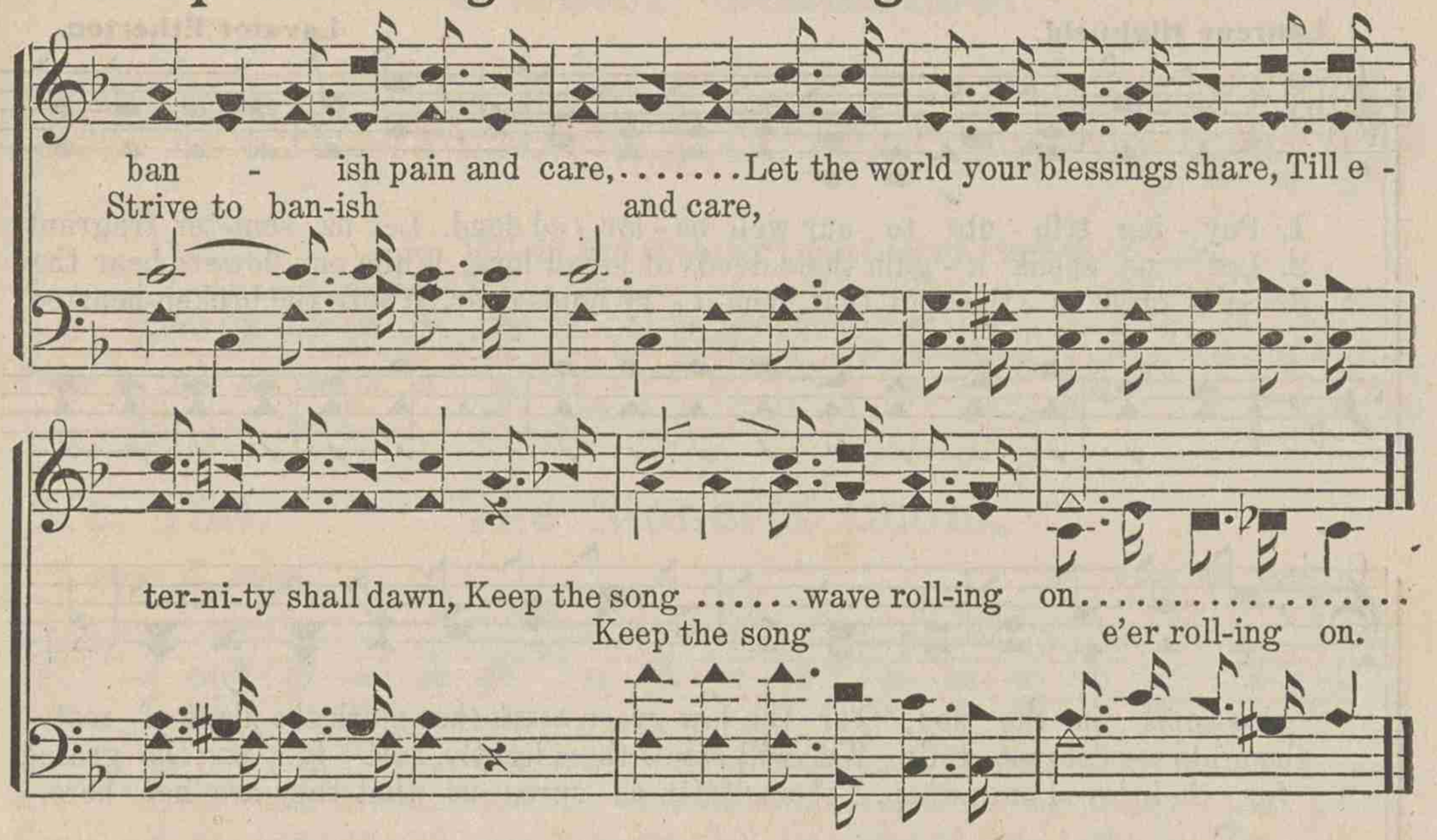
CHORUS.

Keep the song .....wave roll-ing on, ...sing till sin, ...and darkness
keep the song e'er on, Sing till sin,

shall be gone, Je-sus' love and mer-cy voice, Bid each soul in Him re-joice; Strive to

Property of James E. Hudson, 1917.

Keep the Song Wave Rolling On. Concluded.



No. 156. The Gift of Faith.

Laurene Highfield. **Alfred Wolfe.**

Property of Alfred Wolfe, 1917.

No. 157. Tribute.

Laurene Highfield. **Lavator Etherton.**

1. Pay - ing trib - ute to our well be - lov - ed dead, Let us scat-ter fragrant
2. Let us speak a - gain their deeds of loy-al love, While our flowers bear the
3. Sa - cred is the spot that mem-o - ry holds dear, Where the broken-hearted

blos-soms on the sod; O'er the low green mounds that mark the place of rest
thoughts we can-not tell; We will strew them lightly, soft - ly on the grass
for their loved ones weep, Yet our faith as - sures us that they are not here,

CHORUS.

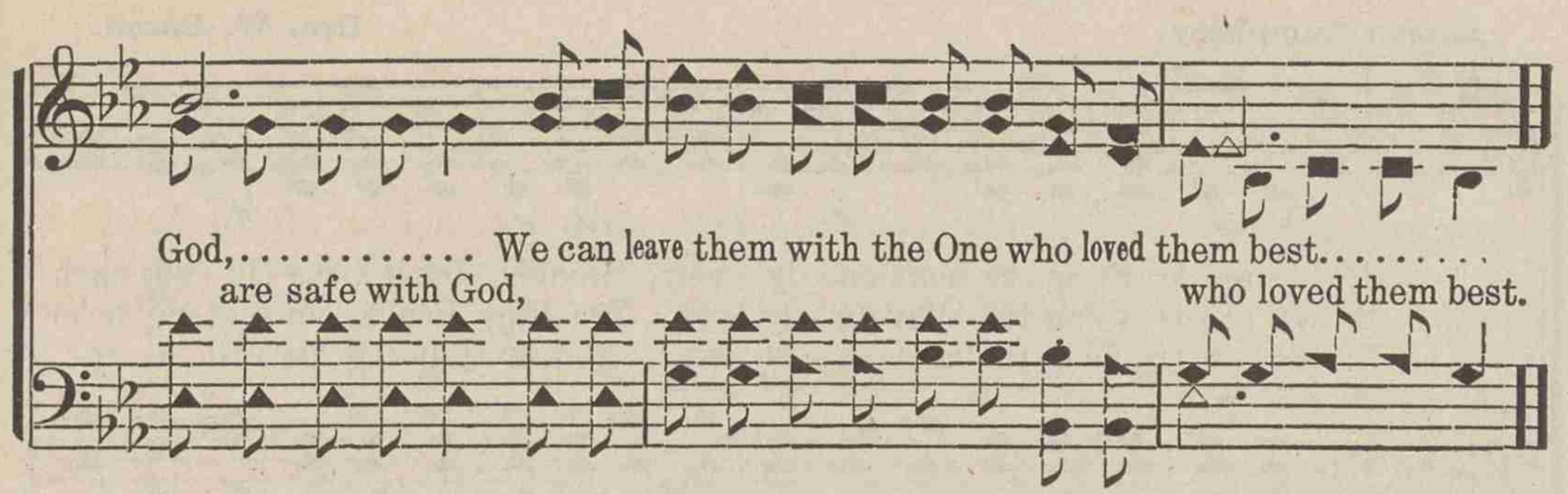
Of de - part-ed friends whose souls are safe with God.
With a pray'r to Him who do - eth all things well. We will scat-ter fragrant
God but gave to his be - lov - ed need-ed sleep.

flow'rs on the sod,..... Where, set free from toil, they rest, Those who
the soft, green sod,

loved and served with zest; Know-ing that their souls are ev - er safe with

Property of Lavator Etherton, 1917.

Tribute. Concluded.



No. 158. The Sinner's Doom.

Bess L. Mize. Geo. W. Bacon.

Property of Geo. W. Bacon, 1917.

No. 159. We are Traveling the Heavenly Way.

Lamon Humphrey. **Geo. W. Bacon.**

1. We are trav'ling the heav-en - ly way, Humbly fol-low-ing Je - sus each
2. We are trav'ling the heav-en - ly way, Trusting Je-sus, our feet will ne'er
3. We are trav'ling the heav-en - ly way, Ev - er striv-ing his will to o-

day; In his pres-ence no dan - ger we fear, For his words of as-
stray; When the darkness our path-way at - tends, In com-pas-sion the
bey; Grant, O Fa-ther, our jour-ney may close, Crowned with vict'ry the

CHORUS.

sur-ance we hear. Trav-'ling the heav - en - ly way,.....
sun-light He sends.
faith-ful one knows! heav - en - ly way,

Trusting our Sav-iour each day;.....Look-ing ev - er with faith t'ward our
our Saviour each day; yes, with
goal,.....Bright and beau-ti-ful home of the soul.....
faith t'ward our goal, beau-ti - ful home of the soul.

Property of Geo. W. Bacon, 1917.

No. 160. Let Us Praise His Love.

James Rowe. Carl Jones.

1. Christ, the Lord, is near, giving light and cheer, Making glad . . your heart and mine;
2. All our earth-ly cares our Re-deem-er shares, All our griefs . . . . and troubles, too;
3. We may all de-pend on our mighty Friend, When our en - e - mies ap-pear;
4. In a lit-tle while, we shall see Him smile At the gold - en gate a - bove;

So as on we go, that the lost may know, Let us praise . . . . . his love di - vine.
And He leads us straight to the homeland gate, Where his face . . . . . we hope to view.
He will let us win in the fight with sin, For to Him . . . . . our souls are dear.
Then we all shall be, for e - ter - ni - ty, In the heav - en of his love.

CHORUS.

Let us sing . . . . . of his love, ... Praise the
oh! let us sing his pre-cious love,

Sav - - iour we a-dore; . . . . . He has free-ly died all our
Praise the Sav - iour whom we a-dore;

sins to hide, Let us praise . . . . . Him ev - er-more! . . . . . .
Let us praise for - ev - er - more!

Property of Carl Jones, 1917.

No. 161. Drifting.

Katharyn Bacon. **Geo. W. Bacon.**

1. O my friend, in-to darkness you're going (O my friend, in-to darkness you're go-ing, in - to darkness you're going), Drifting; . . . drifting, ... Down with the
2. Out of Christ, but not seem-ing-ly car-ing (Out of Christ, but not seemingly car-ing, but not seemingly car-ing), Thought-less-ly
3. Why, oh! why do you wait un - de-cid-ed (Why, oh! why do you wait un - de - cid - ed, oh! why wait un-de-cid-ed), Drifting, drifting, When on the

swift, ir - re - sist - i - ble tide, No es-cape from your jeopardy knowing (No es - cape from your jeop - ar - dy know - ing, from your jeop - ar - dy know-ing),
pass - ing the moments a - way; For no fin - nal de-part-ure pre-par-ing (For no fi - nal de - part - ure pre - par - ing, no de - part-ure pre - par - ing),
verge of e - ter - ni - ty's sea? Trust the Saviour, and by Him be guided (Trust the Sav - iour, and by Him be guid - ed, by the Sav - iour be guid - ed),

. . . . . Drift-ing, ... Drift-ing, ... With-out a pi - lot your ves-sel to guide!
Far-ther and far-ther from harbor each day.
Drifting, drifting, Safe in his pres-ence for - ev - er to be!

Property of Geo. W. Bacon, 1917.

Drifting. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Drift-ing, ... drift-ing,.....

drift-ing, drift - ing, drift-ing, drift-ing, drift-ing, drift-ing,

Of the fu-ture e - ter - nal not thinking, ...

Of the fu-ture e - ter - nal not

.....Lov-ing life and its pleasures; Drift-ing,.....

think - ing, drift-ing, drift-ing, drift-ing,

drift - ing,.....Tho' in dark-ness you soon will be

drift-ing, drift-ing, drift-ing,

sink-ing.....With-out par-don or hope.

Tho' in darkness you soon will be sink-ing

No. 162. Love.

Rev. Lewis Cates. **Geo. W. Bacon.**

1. As by faith.... .... I jour-ney on-ward (journey on-ward) To the
2. Though the way... ....seems sad and drea - ry (sad and drea - ry), Love can
3. I am look - - ing for that mo-ment (for that mo-ment), When He'll

hap - py home a - bove (the home a-bove), All my soul .....is filled with
cheer ....and make it bright (can make it bright); 'Tis a balm.....for all the
say:...."Come un - to Me (come un - to Me)!" Love has con - quered, blest and

gladness (filled with gladness), When, I think....of Je - sus' love (of Je - sus' love).
wea - ry (all the wea - ry), Scatt'ring sor - row, care and night (all care and night).
saved me (blest and saved me), And my Lord.....I soon shall see (I soon shall see).

CHORUS.

O 'twas love .....un - told, un-meas-ured.... .....That re -
O 'twas love yes, un-meas-ured

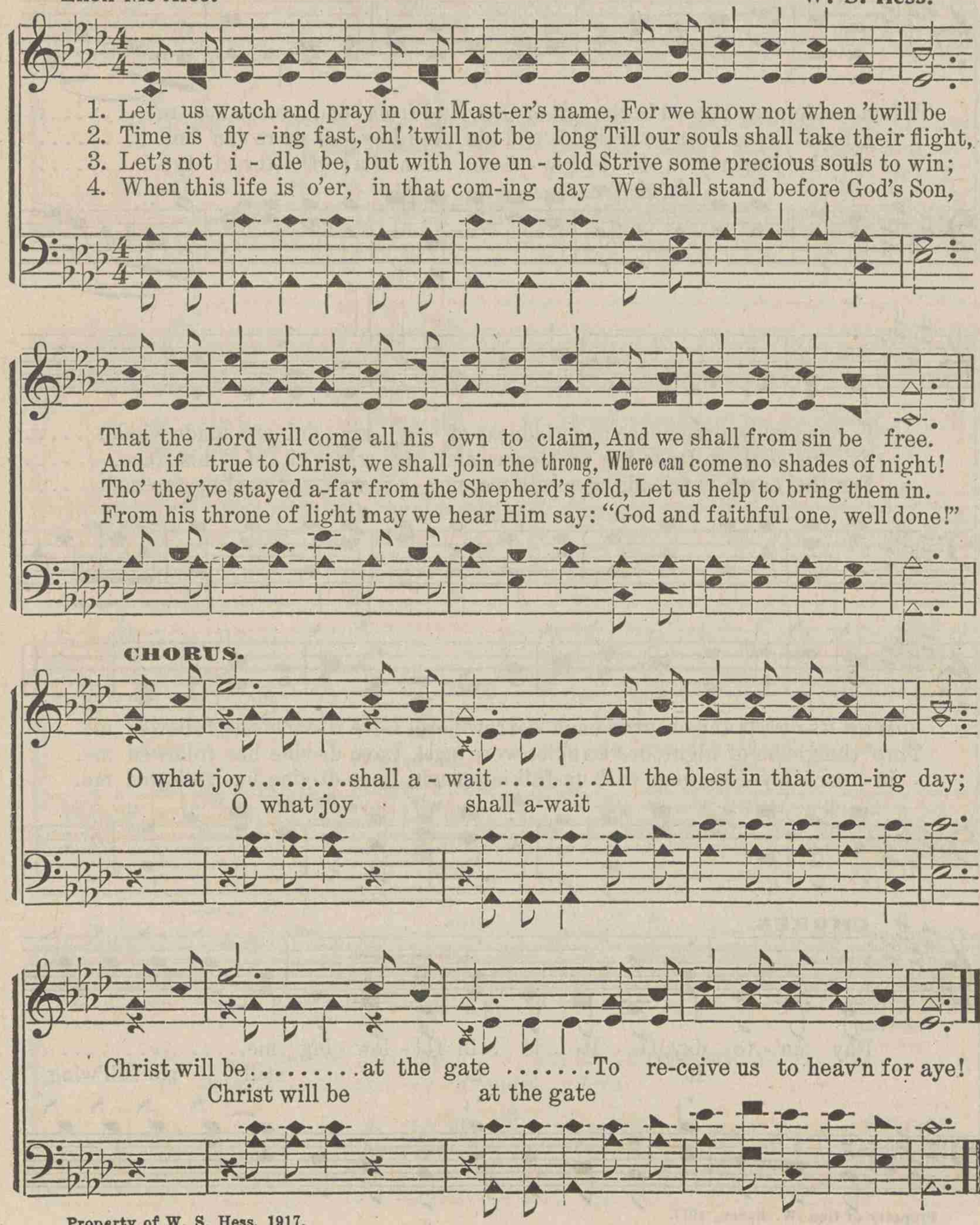
deemed .....me from des-pair,.....And 'twill lead.....me home to
That redeemed yes, from despair, And 'twill lead

Property of Geo. W. Bacon, 1917.

Love. Concluded.

No. 163. That Coming Day.

Ellen Mc Afee. **W. S. Hess.**



Property of W. S. Hess, 1917.

No. 164. Love Divine Has Followed Me.

Katharyn Bacon. **Geo. W. Bacon.**

1. Since the hour that Christ in pit - y spoke un - to my trembling soul,.....
2. Whol - ly trust - ing im my Sav-iour, thro' his mer - cy, pow'r and grace.....
3. I am sing - ing glad ho-san-nas to the Lord, who has me blessed,.....

When condemned I stood in the sight of God, And from bondage set me free,.....
I have victor been over strife and sin, And I ev - er-more can be;.....
As I jour-ney on to the glo - ri-ous dawn of a bright e-ter-ni - ty;.....

I have known the peace and gladness of a sin - ful one made whole,.....
By his soul re-fresh-ing pres-ence, and the glo - ry of his face,.....
For tho' earth-ly friends have failed me, nev - er was my soul op-pressed,.....

With its strength and cheer in each sorrow here, Love di-vine has followed me.
Thro' the gloom of night, or when skies were bright, Love di-vine has followed me.
In each try - ing hour with un-fail-ing pow'r, Love di-vine has followed me.

CHORUS.

Day un - to day, O it is still fol - low - ing me,.....
It is still me foll'wing,

Property of Geo. W. Bacon, 1917.

Love Divine Has Followed Me. Concluded.

No. 165. Let the Song Wave Roll.

Stella May Thompson. **Geo. W. Bacon.**

1. 'Mid life's sunshine bright, Or its shades of night, In the name of Christ, our Saviour
2. On to vic - to - ry, Va-liant, glad and free, Keep his glorious ban-ner soaring
3. Hap - py voic - es ring, Peace and gladness bring To the hopeless ones from shore to

true, ... Let the song ..... wave roll, ... let it
high,
shore,

roll; ..... Thro' the bless - ed way, Spread the
Chant-ing forth in love Praise to
let it roll; ..... I - dle not, nor pause, Work for

gos - pel ray, O'er and o'er re-peat the sto - ry new, ... Let the
Him a - bove, Like a might - y o - cean rushing by, ...
Je - sus' cause, Till your earth - ly voy-age shall be o'er, ...

song ..... wave roll, ... let it roll, ... let the

Property of Geo. W. Bacon, 1917.

Let the Song Wave Roll. Concluded.

CHORUS.

song....wave.....roll! Let the song.....wave roll,.....

let it roll,.....'Twill salvation's message bear

oh! let the song wave roll,.....

To the souls in great despair, Let the song.....wave roll,.....

.....let it roll;..... If you'd faith-ful dai-ly be, On this side e-ter-ni-

ty, Let it roll,.....let the song....wave.....roll!.....

No. 166. Who Will Be Saved?

STELLA MAY THOMPSON. A. E. HELTON.

1. Je - sus is call - ing to the err - ing ones wher-ev-er they may be,
2. Fill-ing my soul with fear-ful anguish, comes the solemn tho't to me,
3. In that e - ter-nal morning when we meet around the judgment throne,

Who in that day will be saved? Who in that day will be saved?
Who will be saved,..... .... Who will be saved?.....

Trust-ing - ly come while yet 'tis day, re - ceive his mer-cy great and free,
When we shall launch our fragile barques upon death's dark and stormy sea,
For each transgression of the Saviour's ho - ly will we must a - tone,

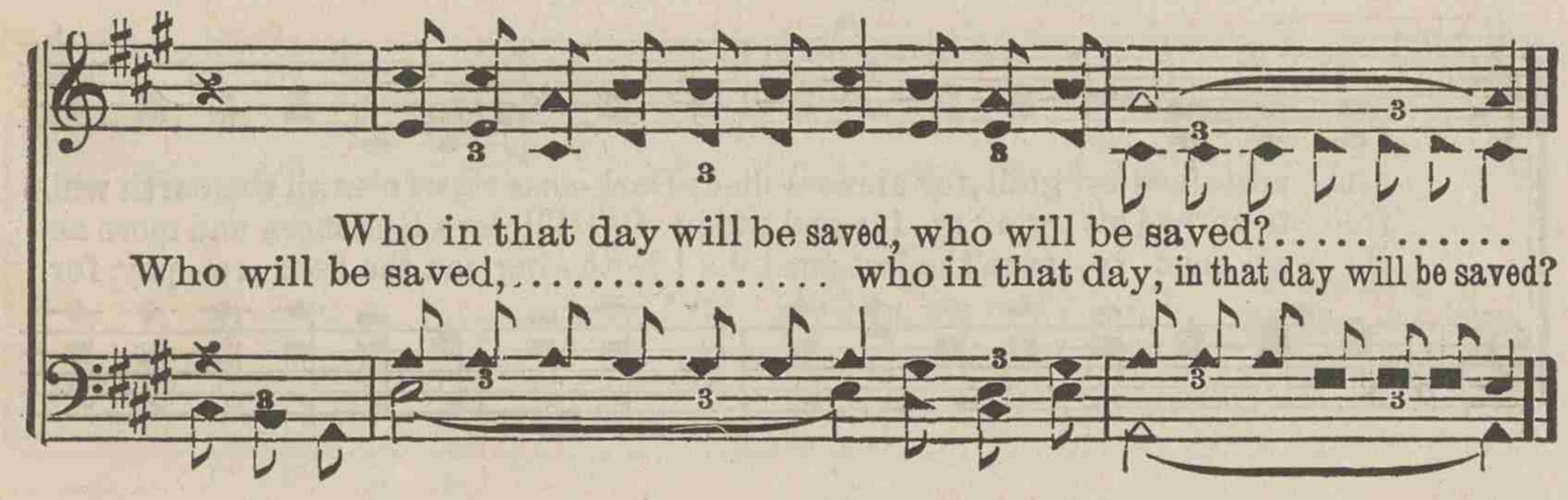
REFRAIN.

Who in that day will be saved, who will be saved? Who will be
Who will be saved,.....

saved,..... who will be saved..... In that aw - - ful
who will be saved, who will be saved In that awful,

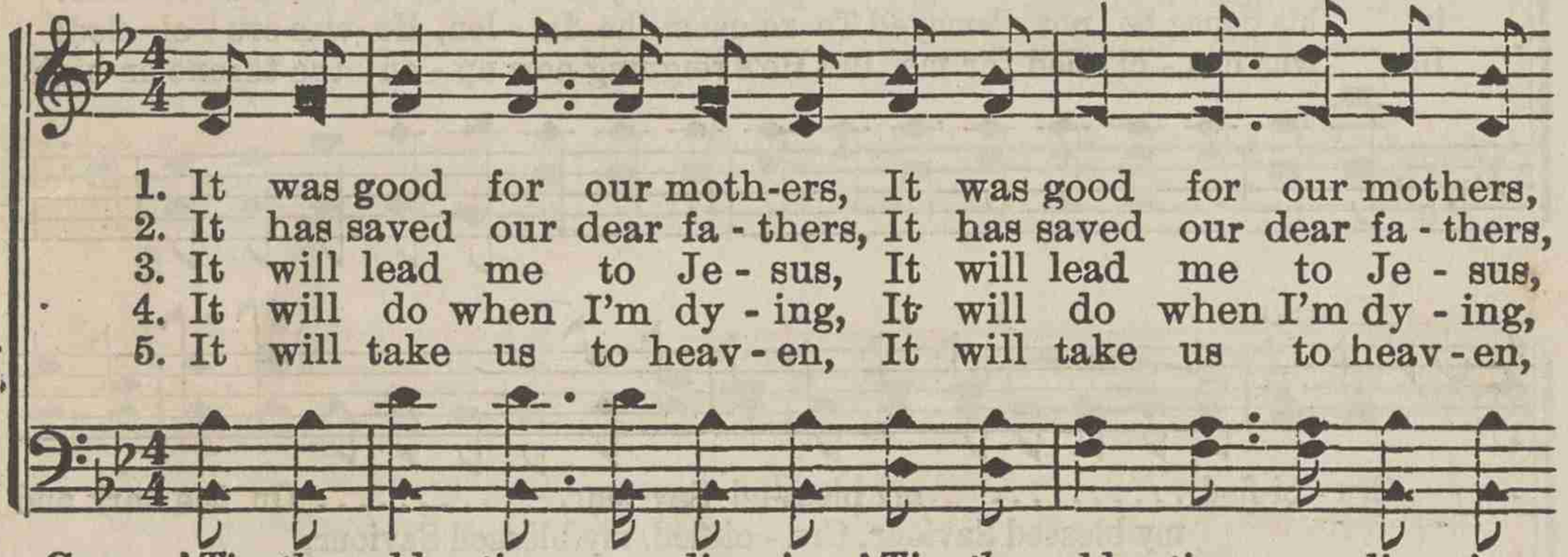
Property of A. E. Helton, Lenoir, N. C.

Who Will Be Saved? Concluded.



No. 167. The Old Time Religion.

Anon. Arr. for this work.



No. 168. Crucified For Me.

Stella May Thompson. Geo. W. Bacon.

1. Christ, my Lord, by foes betrayed was nailed upon Mount Calv'ry's cross, With his soul unstained by guilt, for sinners died; Dark-ness reigned o'er all the earth while friends most faith-ful mourned their loss, Oh! for me my bless-ed Lord was cru - ci - fied!
2. Since the Sav-iour's blood my soul's great ransom once for all has paid, I am free to spread his glo - ry far and wide; Oh! I'll love Him more and more and in his cause be not dismayed, To re-deem the fal - len, He was cru - ci - fied!
3. Think of all the fear - ful grief He bore with-in Geth-sem-a - ne, Knowing He so soon to save the lost must die! Noth - ing can the debt re - pay, for He was cru - ci - fied for me, But He's reigning now up - on the throne on high.

CHORUS.

Cru - ci-fied,..... my bless-ed Sav-iour,..... On the dark and drear-y mount of Cal - va-ry;.....Cru - ci - fied,.....my bless-ed
my blessed Saviour, Cru - ci-fied, my blessed Saviour,
of Cal-va-ry; my blessed Saviour, Cru - ci -

Property of Geo. W. Bacon, 1915.

Crucified for Me. Concluded.

No. 169. I Am Saved Today.

James Wells. J. C. McLain.

Property of J. C. McLain, 1917.

No. 170. Death Is Yours.

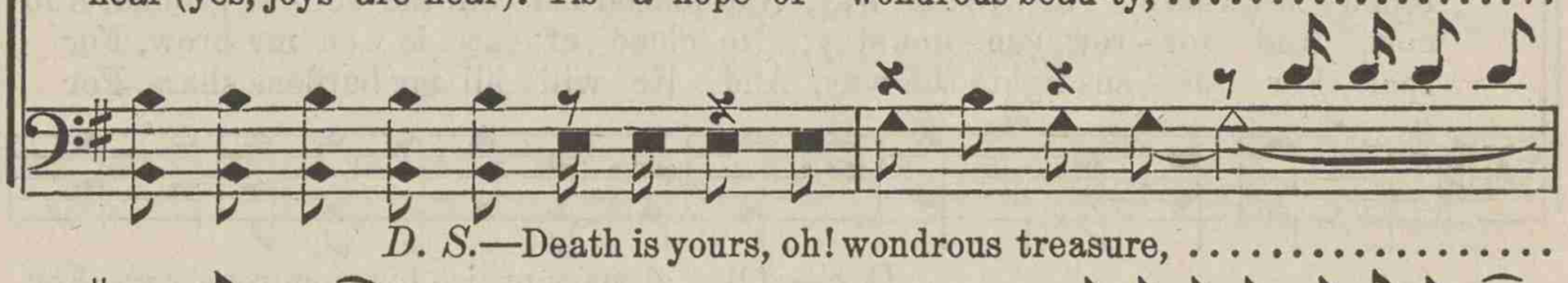
Virginia Holmes. **Geo. W. Bacon.**

1. Death is yours, you can't re-ject it,..... In the hour you
2. Death is yours, prepare to meet it,.....And with res - ig-
3. Death is yours, possession glorious,..... Entrance to the

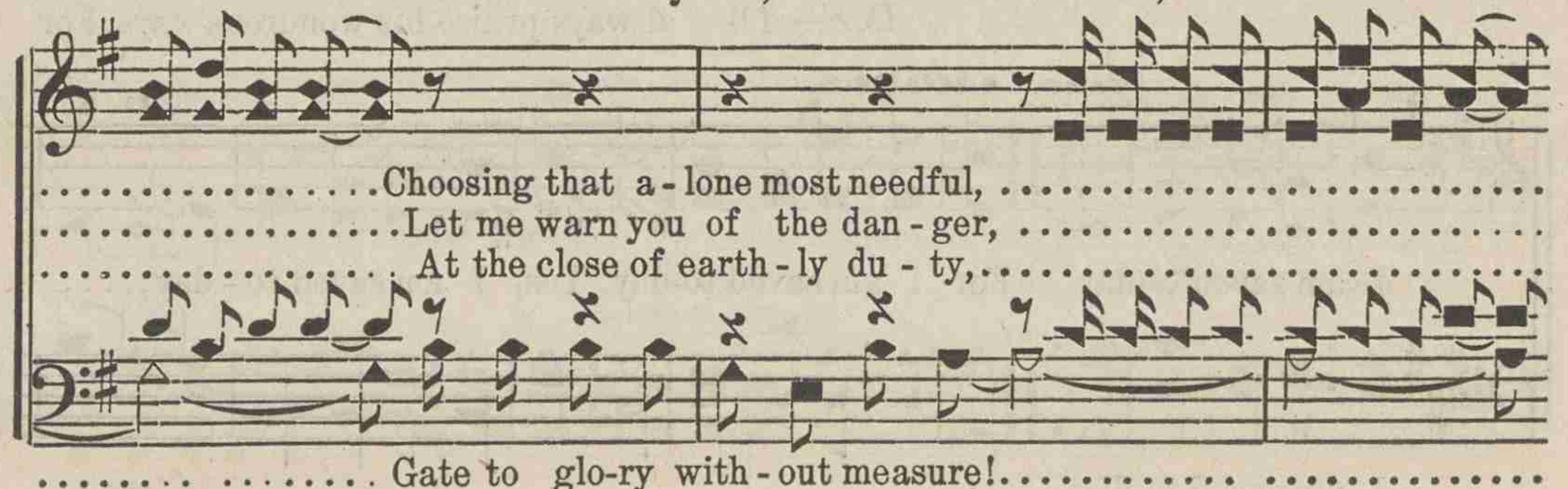
least expect it,.....To your door with sure and si-lent
na-tion greet it;.....When it lays an ic - y hand up -
realm vic-to - rious;.....Righteous ones its ear - ly com - ing

tread 'twill come (to you 'twill come), Call your soul a - way to its e - ter - nal
on your brow (up - on your brow), Sin-ner will you be so un - con-cerned as
do not fear (they do not fear), They re-joice to know ce - les - tial joys are

home (e - ter - nal home). If of God's commands you're heedful,.....
now (yes, be as now)? You to Je - sus' love a stranger,.....
near (yes, joys are near). 'Tis a hope of wondrous beau-ty,.....



D. S.—Death is yours, oh! wondrous treasure, ...



.....Choosing that a - lone most needful, ...
.....Let me warn you of the dan - ger, ...
..... At the close of earth - ly du - ty,.....
.... Gate to glo-ry with - out measure!..... .....

Property of Geo. W. Bacon, 1917.

Death Is Yours. Concluded.

That un-err-ing summons should not give you pain (not give you pain), For un-less ye
If you slight his blest sal - va-tion free for all (that's free for all), Wander on un-
That a welcome waits for us just o-ver there (just o-ver'there), In the King's e-

Fol-low Je - sus and be true till it shall come (till it shall come), Swiftly bear you

Fine. CHORUS.

die, ye can-not live a-gain (can't live a-gain). Death is yours to know for-ev-er,..
til the mes-sen-ger shall call (till he shall call).
ter-nal pal-ace bright and fair (so bright and fair).

forth to yon e - ter-nal home (e - ter-nal home)!

.....If you seal your heart.....

Death is yours to know for - ev - er, If you seal your heart

...from Christ a - way;.....Naught its blighting grasp can sever,.....
from Christ away; Naught its blighting

.....But the One who lives.....and reigns for aye.....
grasp can sever,.. But the One who lives and reigns for aye.

D. S.

No. 171. When An Angel Song Awakes Me.

May Justus. **Geo. W. Bacon.**

1. I am gaz - ing thro' the shadows of the gloaming (of the gloaming), Soon my
2. Although deeper shades of ev'ning gath-er 'round me (gather 'round me), I am
3. I am long-ing for the com-ing of the Mas-ter (of the Mas-ter), In a

eyes shall close in slumber till the dawn, But I know that on a bright and hap-py
glad - ly rest-ing, safe from ev-'ry harm; On - ly wait-ing for the keep-ing of his
cloud with glo-ry bright He shall ap-pear; Ev-'ry eye in joy or sor-row shall be -

morn-ing (hap - py morn-ing), I shall wak - en and be-hold the night e'er gone.
prom-ise (of his prom-ise), Calm-ly rest - ing on his ev - er - last-ing arm.
hold Him (shall be - hold Him), And the ho - ly angels' gladsome song we'll hear.

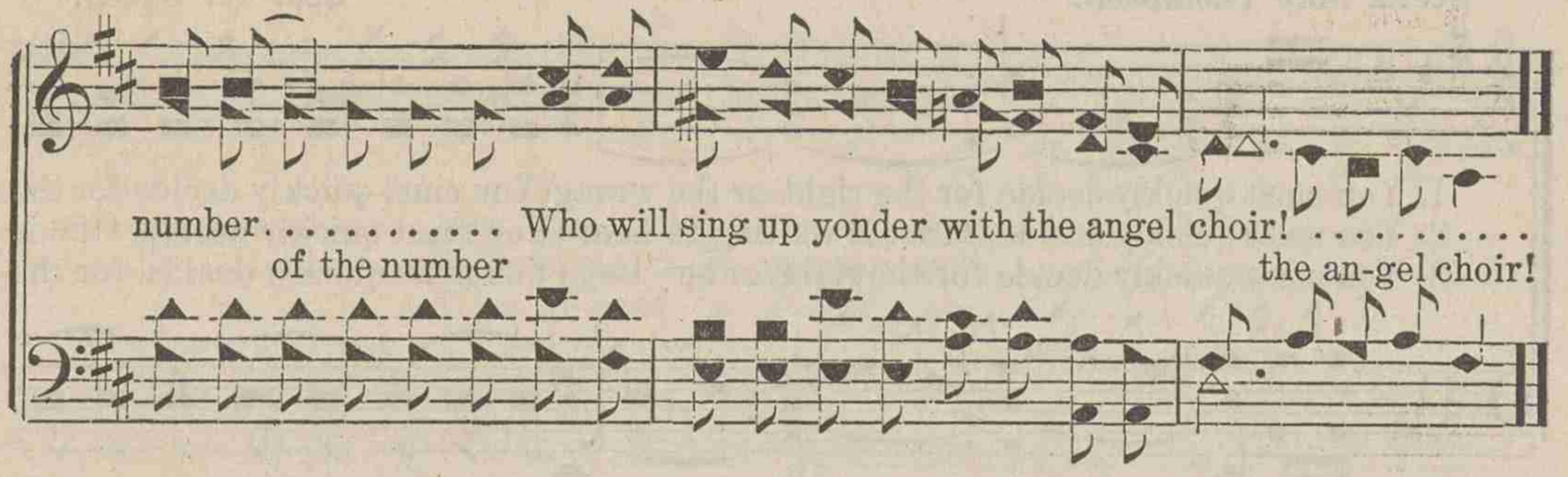
CHORUS.

When an an-gel voice awakes me from my slumber, ... I shall know the glad ful-
from my slumber,

fill-ment of de-sire; . . . . . Glo - ry, glo - ry, I shall be one of the
of my de - sire;

Property of Geo. W. Bacon, 1917.

When An Angel Song Awakes Me. Concluded.



No. 172. What A Friend We Have In Jesus.

Joseph Scriven. **Charles C. Converse.**

No. 173. Quickly Decide.

Stella May Thompson. **Geo. W. Bacon.**

1. You must quickly decide for the right or the wrong (You must quickly decide for the
2. You must quickly decide, Christ is waiting to hear (You must quickly decide, Christ is
3. You must quickly decide for the right, or be lost (You must quickly decide, for the

right or the wrong), There's no time for de-lay - ing, ... While your
wait - ing to hear) Your response to his pleading, ... His di -
right, or be lost) In the darkness e - ter - nal, ... Far from

loved ones are pray-ing, ... Oh! de-part from the sin - ful and
vine in - ter-ceed-ing . . . . . In be-half of the soul which He
glo - ry su - per-nal, ... 'Mid the cries of des-pair, pay sin's

des - o - late throng! Since your Saviour will gladly receive you just now (Since your
hold-eth so dear. Such un-change-a-ble love can no mor-tal be-stow (Such un-
ter - ri - ble cost. Oh! no mind can im - ag - ine the half of that woe (Oh! no

Sav - iour will glad - ly re-ceive you just now), Him no long-er de - ny - ing, ...
change-a - ble love can no mor-tal be - stow), Since He giv-eth this treasure . . . . .
mind can im - ag - ine the half of that woe)—Ere you come to death's riv-er, ...

Property of Geo. W. Bacon, 1917.

Quickly Decide. Continued.

Quickly Decide. Concluded.

chance for re-demp-tion for-ev-er be gone.....
And your chance for redemption forever be gone.

Oh! then make your de-ci - sion,.....And ob-tain a true vis-
Oh! then make your de-ci-sion,

ion .....Of the Saviour who died to re-deem you from sin!
And ob-tain a true vis - ion

No. 174. Dorrance.

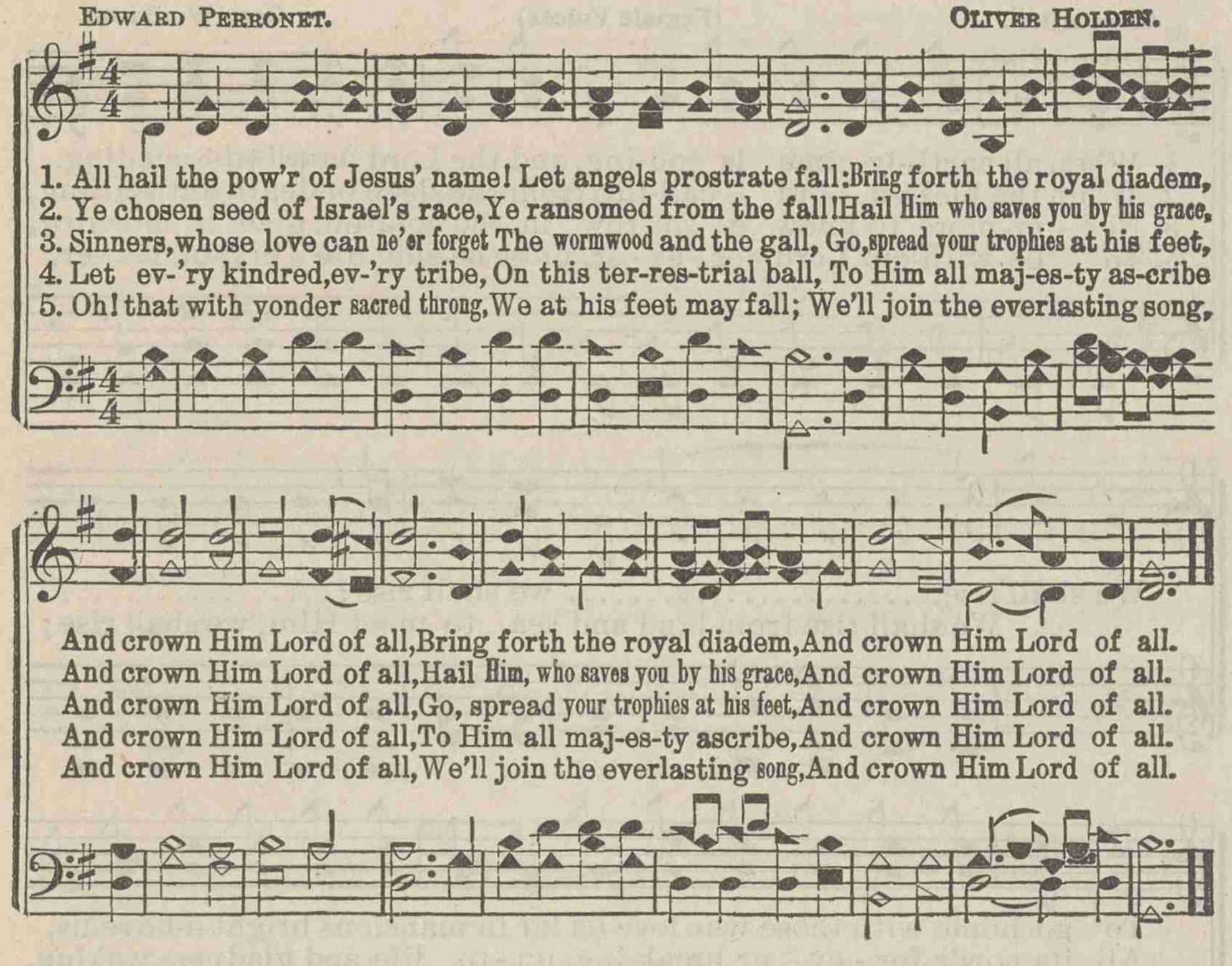
Walter Shirley. **Isaac B. Woodbury.**

1. Sweet the mo-ments, rich the bless - ing Which be - fore the cross I spend;
2. Here I'll sit for - ev - er view - ing Mer - cy's streams in streams of blood;
3. Tru - ly bless - ed is this sta - tion, Low be - fore his cross to lie,
4. Here it is I find my heav - en, While up - on the Lamb I gaze;
5. Love and grief my heart di - vid - ing, With my tears his feet I bathe;

Life and health and peace pos - sess - ing From the sin-ner's dy - ing Friend.
Pre-cious drops my soul be - dew - ing, Plead and claim my peace by God.
Whlle I see di - vine com - pas - sion Float-ing in his lan - guid eye.
Love I much, I'm much for - giv - en, I'm a mir - a - cle of grace.
Con-stant still in faith a - bid - ing, Life de - riv - ing from his death.

No. 175. Coronation.

EDWARD PERRONET. OLIVER HOLDEN.

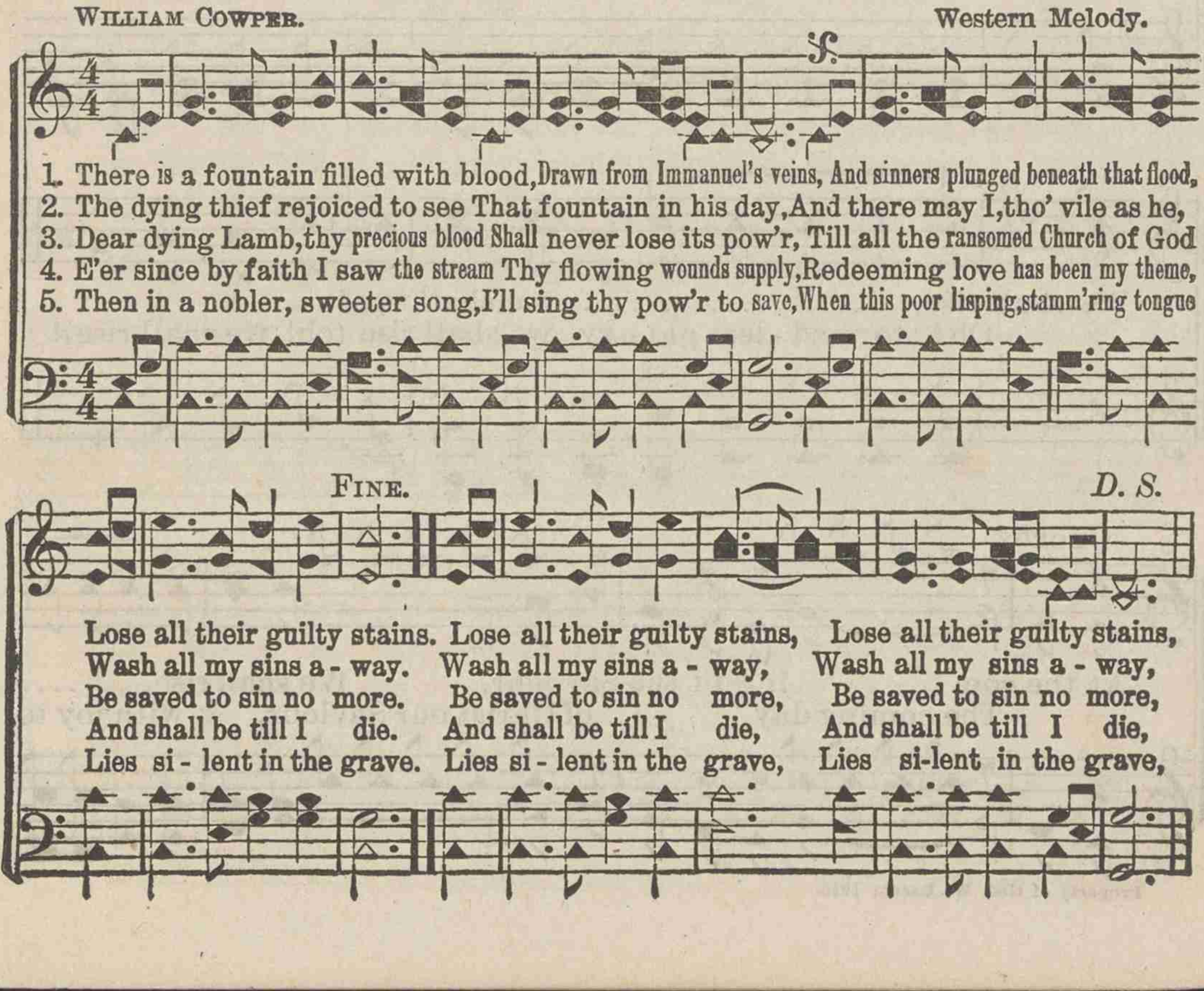


1. All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall:Bring forth the royal diadem,
2. Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,Ye ransomed from the fall!Hail Him who saves you by his grace,
3. Sinners,whose love can ne'er forget The wormwood and the gall, Go,spread your trophies at his feet,
4. Let ev-'ry kindred,ev-'ry tribe, On this ter-res-trial ball, To Him all maj-es-ty as-cribe
5. Oh! that with yonder sacred throng,We at his feet may fall; We'll join the everlasting song,

And crown Him Lord of all,Bring forth the royal diadem,And crown Him Lord of all.
And crown Him Lord of all,Hail Him, who saves you by his grace,And crown Him Lord of all.
And crown Him Lord of all,Go, spread your trophies at his feet,And crown Him Lord of all.
And crown Him Lord of all,To Him all maj-es-ty ascribe,And crown Him Lord of all.
And crown Him Lord of all,We'll join the everlasting song,And crown Him Lord of all.

No. 176. There Is a Fountain,

WILLIAM COWPER. Western Melody.



1. There is a fountain filled with blood,Drawn from Immanuel's veins, And sinners plunged beneath that flood,
2. The dying thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day,And there may I,tho' vile as he,
3. Dear dying Lamb,thy precious blood Shall never lose its pow'r, Till all the ransomed Church of God
4. E'er since by faith I saw the stream Thy flowing wounds supply,Redeeming love has been my theme,
5. Then in a nobler, sweeter song,I'll sing thy pow'r to save,When this poor lisping,stamm'ring tongue

FINE. D. S.

Lose all their guilty stains. Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains,
Wash all my sins a - way. Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way,
Be saved to sin no more. Be saved to sin no more, Be saved to sin no more,
And shall be till I die. And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die,
Lies si - lent in the grave. Lies si - lent in the grave, Lies si-lent in the grave,

No. 177. We Shall Rise.

Anna Allen. (Female Voices) Geo. W. Bacon.

1. When all earth-ly time is end-ing, and the Lord Himself's descending,
2. When the blessed Lord is call-ing from the sleep of death enthralling,
3. Nev - er-more to know a sor-row in the gold-en, glad to-mor-row,
4. To be with our Lord for - ev - er, close be-side life's crystal riv - er,

We shall rise,..... we shall rise;.....
We shall rise from land and sea to meet Him, we shall rise;

To go home with those who love us far in mansions bright a-bove us,
All its pow'r for - ev - er break-ing, un - to life and gladness waking,
To the bliss of the for - giv - en round the throne of God in heaven,
There to sing redemption's sto - ry, shar-ing end-less joy and glo - ry,

We shall rise,..... we shall rise!
Oh! to end - less glo - ry we shall rise (oh! we shall rise)!

Chorus.

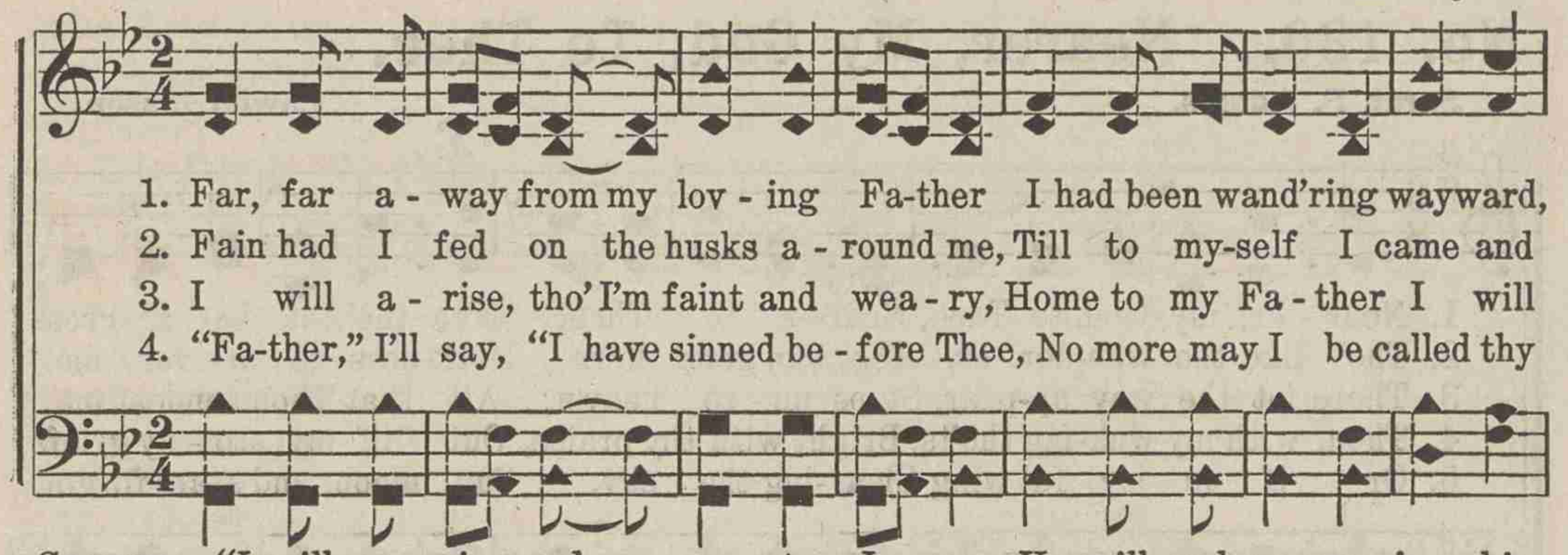
At the com - - ing of the Sav-iour, We shall rise,.....
The coming day of Christ, our Saviour, with joy to

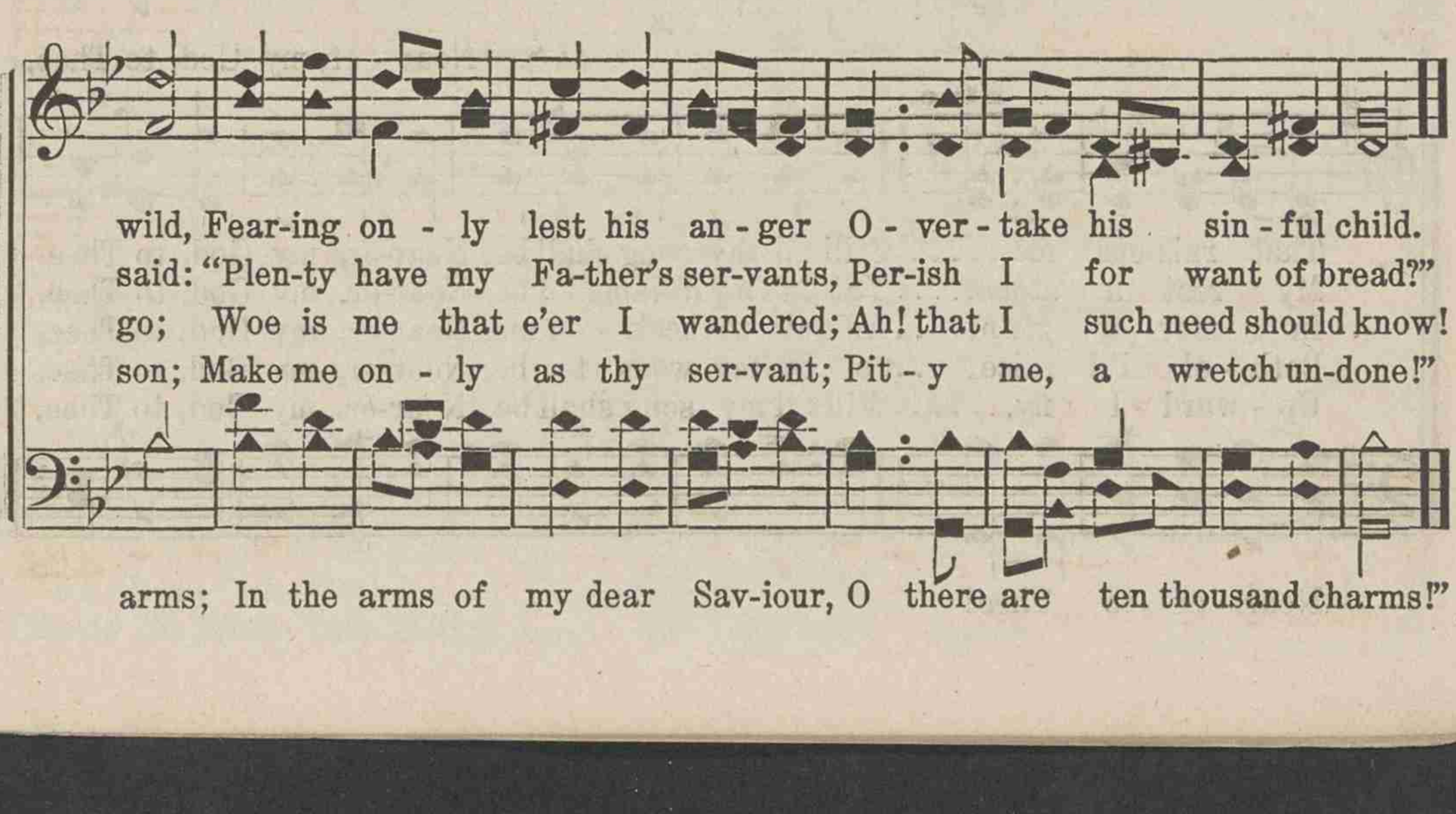
Property of Geo. W. Bacon, 1915.

We Shall Rise. Concluded.

No. 178. I Will Arise and Go to Jesus.

Anon. **Old Melody.**





No. 179. Dunbar.

Mary S. B. Dana. **C. R. Dunbar.**

1. O sing to me of heav'n, When I am called to die; Sing
2. When cold and slug - gish drops Roll off my mar - ble brow, Break
3. When the last mo - ments come, O watch my dy - ing face To
4. Then to my rap - tured ear Let one sweet song be giv'n; Let

Cho.—There'll be no sor - row there, There'll be no sor - row there; In

songs of ho - ly ec - sta - cy To waft my soul on high!
forth in songs of joy - ful - ness, Let heav'n be - gin be - low.
catch the bright ser - a - phic gleam Which on each fea - ture plays!
mus - ic cheer me last on earth, And greet me first in heav'n.

heav'n a - bove where all is love, There'll be no sor - row there!

No. 180. Nearer, My God, To Thee.

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

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

D.S.—Near - er, my God, to Thee,

Fine. **D. S.**

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

Near - er to Thee!

INDEX.

	No
Adown The Years	10
Alleluiah! O'er And O'er	139
Amazing Grace	67
Are You Ready For The Judgme	57
At The Saviour's Right Hand	56
At Your Post Be Found	90
Bear A Light For Christ Today	89
Bear The News To Mother	45
Be Ready To Go !	66
Beautiful, Golden Sometime	1
Bright Home	41
Calling For You	26
Chant—It Is Well	3
Chant—The Lord's Prayer	62
Christ Is Come	149
Clasp The Saviour's Hand	82
Conquering Through Faith	152
Coronation	175
Crucified For Me	168
Death Is Yours	170
Dear Lord, We Bow	54
Decide Today	151
Dennis	9
Dorrance	174
Drifting	161
Dunbar	179
Enter The Fold	64
Faithfully Sowing	80
Forgiven !	77
For The Deeds We Have Done	63
Forward Go	81
Freedom In His Grace	123
Give To Him Heart And Soul	84
Give The Angels A Song	59
Gleams Of Glory	115
Going Down The Valley	107
Go Forth In His Name	110
Going Home.	99
Good-Bye	130
Happy Day	7
Harvest	103
Heaven	8
He Loves Me	73
He Waits To Welcome You	93
He'll Answer You	147
Hold Me Fast	119
Hold Your Lamp A Little Higher	111
How Firm A Foundation	36
How He Died For Me	116
How I Love To Sing !	128
I Am Saved Today	169
I Am Thinking Today	145
I Am His Forevermore	55
If We're Right With God	25
If We Were Like Jesus	154
I Hope To Meet You There	71
I'm Going To That City	133
I'm Secure	6
In His Love	18
In My Father's House	65
In the Soul's Eternal Home	134
In The Sunshine Of His Smile	20
In Ways Of Peace	78
It Was For Me	35
I Will Arise And Go To Jesus	178
I Would Love Thee More	33
Jesus, I Come	12
Jesus Is Needing You	42
Jesus, Lover Of My Soul	48
Join The Right	141
Just A Little While	97
Just A Word	143
Keep The Song Wave Rolling On	155
Keeping Step With Jesus	30
Lead, Kindly Light	126
Leaning Upon His Love	60
Lest We Stray Afar	87
Let The Nations Be Glad	96
Let The Song Waye Roll	165
Let Us Praise His Love	160
Look Beyond	29
Looking Upward	127
Lottie	91
Love Divine Has Followed Me	164
Maitland	13
Marvel Of Redemption	118
Mason's Chant	23
Meet Me In Heaven	49
Mother Is No More	120
My Hope Rests In The Lord	15
Naomi	148
Nearer, My God, To Thee	180
Night Is Near	69
No Stranger There	2
Oh! Come, Sinner, Come!	150
Oh! What Calm!	122
O Haste Away!	83
Olive's Brow.	140
Only Trust Him	75
On That Bright, Heav'nly Shore.	138
On The Resurrection Morning	113
Onward Go	153
O Remember He Saves!	85
Ortonville	88
Our Priest And King	72
Our Shepherd And Friend	108
Over The Sea	125
Parting Hand	27
Pilot Me	112
Praise Ye The Lord	74
Prayer	44
Quickly Decide	173

	No.
Rathbun	104
Rest Over Jordan	58
Revive Us Again	11
Rock Of Ages	86
See A Man Of Sorrow	95
Seek The Lord	76
Serving The King	16
She Sleeps	146
Shining For Thee	53
Stand Up For Jesus	50
Summer	32
Sun Of My Soul	100
Sweet Hour of Prayer	38
Sweet To My Soul	117
Take Jesus At His Word	106
That Coming Day	163
The Cleansing Fountain	98
The Conflict Of The Ages	131
The Chain Is Broken	5
The Gift Of Faith	156
The Great Command	121
The Land Of Endless Spring	136
The Light From Calvary	47
The Lost Soul	109
The Old Time Religion	167
The Promised Land	40
The Saviour Died For You And Me	68
The Sinner's Doom	158
The Water Of Life	28
There Is A Fountain	176
There Is A Happy Land	79
There Is A Home	24
They Have Crossed O'er The Tide	19
Thou Art Near	144
'Tis The Call To Arms	22
To Worship Thee	114
Tribute	157
Under His Wings	101
Walk By Faith	124
Watch And Pray	61
We Are Going Over There	14
We Are Traveling The Heavenly	159
We Can Be There	43
We'll Forget Our Trials	92
We'll Work Till Jesus Comes	46
We Shall Rise	177
We Shall Sing	105
What A Friend We Have in Jesus!	172
What A Meeting That Will Be !	52
What Must I Do?	34
What Shall It Profit Me ?	70
When An Angel Song Awakes Me	171
When I Am Gone	31
When The World Shall Ended Be	129
When This World Is Burning	89
When You Face Eternity	94
Where Do You Stand?	142
Where We Shall Meet	137
Who Will Be Saved?	166
Windham	132
Will You Go?	51
Will You Come?	17
Win Them To Christ	4
Wonderful News	21
Working For That Mansion	37
You Are Drifting	102
Your Sin Will Find You Out	135

TOPICAL INDEX

Adoption	55
Assurance	2, 25, 43, 92, 108, 133, 147, 171
Atonement	35, 68, 95, 116, 168
Consecration	18, 33, 84, 180
Death	107, 170
Decision	151, 173
Decoration	157
Faith	124, 127, 152, 156
Fellowship	20, 30, 100, 144
Funeral	3, 5, 19, 120, 122, 146
Grace	67, 123
Guidance	112, 115, 126
Heaven	1, 8, 14, 24, 32, 40, 41, 58, 65, 79, 99, 134, 136, 138, 179
Hope	15, 29, 71
Humility	12
Inquiry	51, 70, 94, 129, 142, 166
Invitation	17, 28, 59, 64, 75, 76, 93, 98, 150
Joy	7, 96, 149, 155
Judgment	56, 57, 63, 89, 109, 163
Lord's Supper	118, 140, 174
Love	60, 73, 117, 160, 162, 164
Loyalty	50, 90, 96
Meditation	31, 145, 154
Meeting	49, 52, 137
Missionary	4, 21, 110, 111, 121, 125
Parting	9, 27, 130
Peace	78
Praise	23, 72, 74, 105, 128, 139, 165, 175
Prayer	38, 44, 54, 61, 62, 86, 87, 88, 119, 132, 172
Refuge	48, 101
Repentance	178
Resurrection	113, 177
Revival	11, 167
Salvation	10, 21, 34, 45, 47, 77, 85, 169
Second Coming Of Christ	97
Security	6
Sorrow	91, 140
Trust	36, 82, 106, 159
Warfare	22, 83, 131, 141
Warning	66, 69, 102, 135, 148, 158, 161
Work	16, 26, 37, 39, 42, 46, 53, 80, 81, 103, 143, 153
Worship	13, 16, 54, 100, 104, 114, 176

Just As I Am

Is a Sacred **Vocal Solo** for **medium voice** with **Piano Accompaniment** by the celebrated standard composer, **H. J. Storer.** This solo has a **beautiful,** yet **simple, Melody** which is supported by a **rich Accompaniment** that is **not hard to play.** This piece has **five pages of music** printed from engraved plates, is gotten out in the regular sheet form with beautiful **two-color title,** and retails at **50 cts. per copy,** postpaid. We allow the customary discount to teachers, and to the trade. The piece is published in both **round** and **shaped notes. Send 25 cts. for one sample copy, postpaid.**

THE TEACHERS' MUSIC PUBLISHING COMPANY,

Hudson, North Carolina.