

32,118

Hymn
1922
Cole

49417

REVIVAL SELECTIONS

1 'Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus.


Louisa M. R. Stead.

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WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. USED BY PER.


Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take Him at His Word;
2. O how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust His cleans-ing blood;
3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease;
4. I'm so glad I learned to trust Thee, Pre-cious Je - sus, Sav - ior, Friend;




Just to rest up - on His prom-ise; Just to know, "Thus saith the Lord."
Just in sim - ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the heal-ing, cleans-ing flood!
Just from Je - sus sim - ply tak - ing Life and rest, and joy and peace.
And I know that Thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.




CHORUS.



Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust Him! How I've proved Him o'er and o'er!



p Je - sus, Je - sus, pre-cious Je - sus! O for grace to trust Him more! A - MEN.



WITHDRAWN

Get God's Sunshine.

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R. H.

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1. Trust-ing Je - sus, won - der - ful Guide, In His keep - ing
 2. Won-drous prom - ise He will ful - fill, Glad - ly do - ing
 3. Friend of sin - ners, ev - er the same, Will - ing Sav - ior,



safe - ly a - bide, Joys e - ter - nal He will im - part,
 His ho - ly will, Peace un - end - ing He will im - part,
 praise His dear name, Full for - giv - ness He will im - part,



CHORUS.



Get God's sun-shine in - to your heart.

Get God's sun-shine in - to your heart. Get God's sun-shine in - to your heart,

Get God's sun-shine in - to your heart.



Get God's sun-shine in - to your heart; It will cheer you all the day, Drive the



gloom of life a - way, If you get God's sun-shine in - to your heart.



S. L.

Scott Lawrence.



1. Since I've found my Savior I am strengthened for the foe; How can dan-ger
2. Since I've found my Savior He grows sweet-er ev-'ry day; For when I am
3. Since I've found my Savior I am hap - py all the day, Searching for the



threat-en me, With Je-sus where I go! In His arms He takes me, When I'm tempt-ed, Seems as tho' I hear Him say: "Fear not, I am with thee, I will lost sheep Who have wandered far a-way, Tell-ing of my Sav-ior, Who will



just a-bout to fall; That is why I love Him, For to me He's all in all. hear you when you call:" That is why I love Him, For to me He's all in all. nev - er let them fall; That is why I love Him, For to me He's all in all.



CHORUS.



All in all, yes, all in all, Since I've found my Savior, He's my all in all;



All in all, yes, all in all, Since I've found my Savior, He's my all in all.



Somebody Else Needs a Blessing.

E. E. Hewitt.

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B. D. Ackley.



1. We're "counting" the bless-ings, our joys we re - cord, The won - der - ful
2. We'll go, like the Sav - ior, to com - fort the sad; With love's heal - ing
3. We'll tell the old sto - ry a - gain and a - gain; Sal - va - tion for



mer - cies like sun - beams out - poured; But let us re - mem - ber while
por - tion we'll make oth - ers glad, Un - til, with fresh ver - dure, life's
sin - ners, good - will un - to men, Till gos - pel songs ech - o from



prais - ing the Lord, Some - bod - y else needs a bless - ing.
des - erts are clad; Some - bod - y else needs a bless - ing.
moun - tain to glen; Some - bod - y else needs a bless - ing.



CHORUS.



Some - bod - y else needs a bless - ing, Some - bod - y else needs a bless - ing; We'll



let our lights shine to His glo - ry di - vine, Some - bod - y else needs a bless - ing.

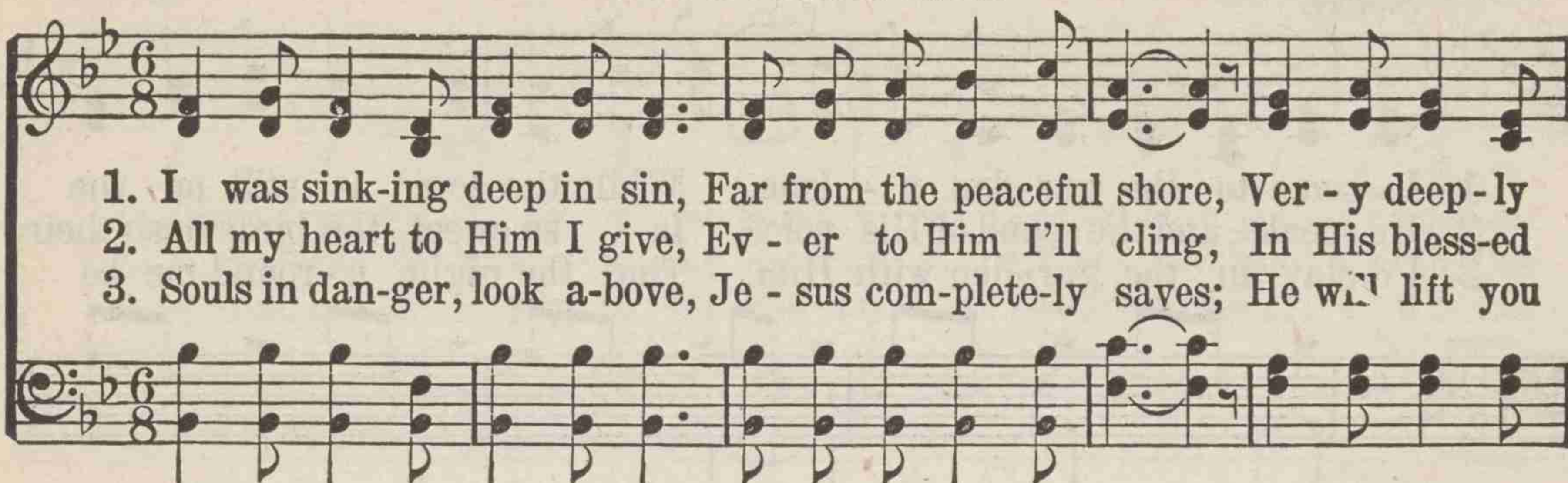


Love Lifted Me.

James Rowe.

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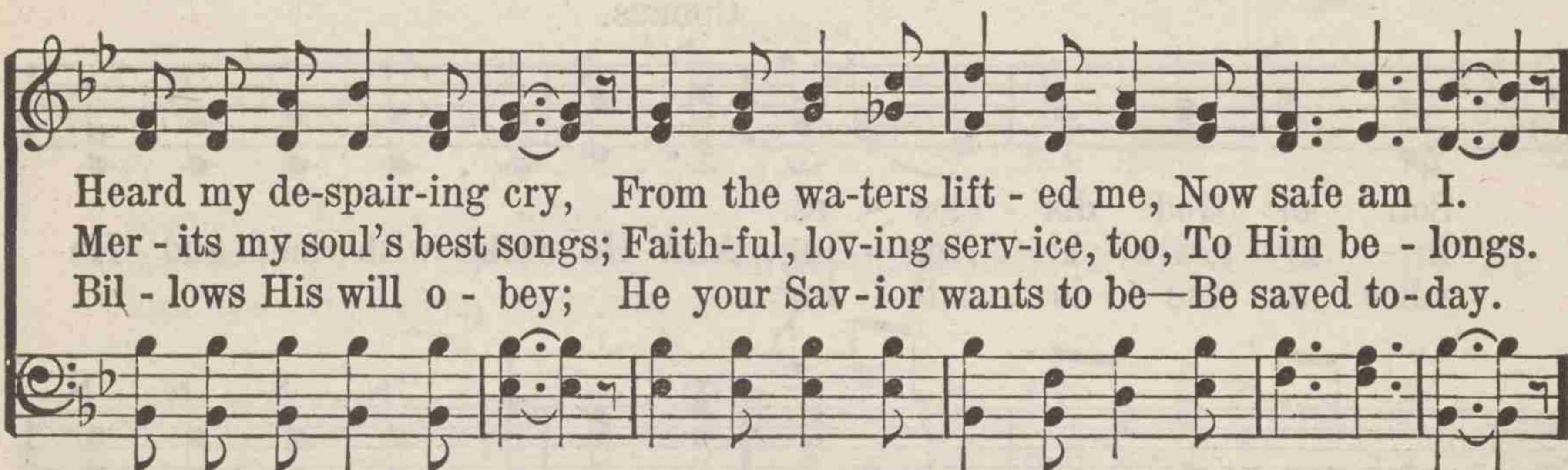
Howard E. Smith.



1. I was sink-ing deep in sin, Far from the peaceful shore, Ver - y deep - ly
2. All my heart to Him I give, Ev - er to Him I'll cling, In His bless-ed
3. Souls in dan-ger, look a-bove, Je - sus com-plete-ly saves; He will lift you



stained with-in, Sink-ing to rise no more; But the Mas-ter of the sea
pres - ence live, Ev - er His prais-es sing. Love so might-y and so true
by His love Out of the an - gry waves. He's the Mas-ter of the sea,



Heard my de-spair-ing cry, From the wa-ters lift - ed me, Now safe am I.
Mer - its my soul's best songs; Faith-ful, lov-ing serv-ice, too, To Him be - longs.
Bil - lows His will o - bey; He your Sav-ior wants to be—Be saved to-day.

CHORUS.



Love lift - ed me! . . . Love lift - ed me! . . . When noth - ing
e - ven me! e - ven me!



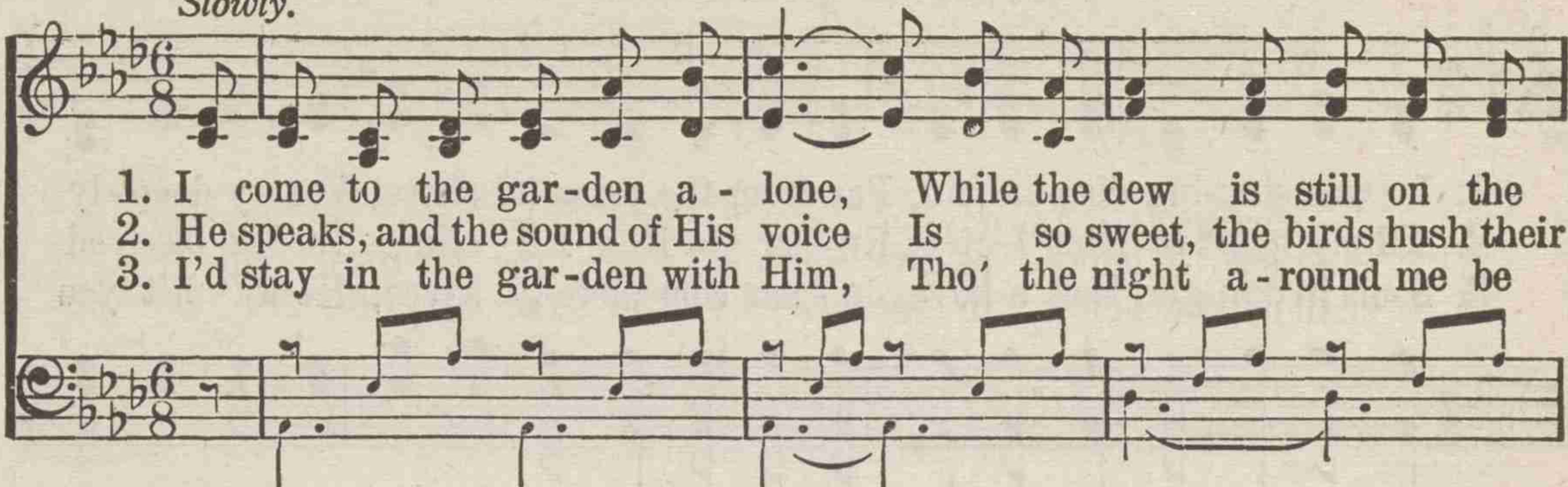
else could help, Love lift - ed me. Love lift - ed me. A - MEN.

In the Garden.

C. A. M.

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C. Austin Miles.

Slowly.


1. I come to the gar-den a - lone, While the dew is still on the
 2. He speaks, and the sound of His voice Is so sweet, the birds hush their
 3. I'd stay in the gar-den with Him, Tho' the night a-round me be



ros - es; And the voice I hear, Fall-ing on my ear, The
 sing - ing, And the mel - o - dy, That He gave to me, With-
 fall - ing, But He bids me go; Thro' the voice of woe, His

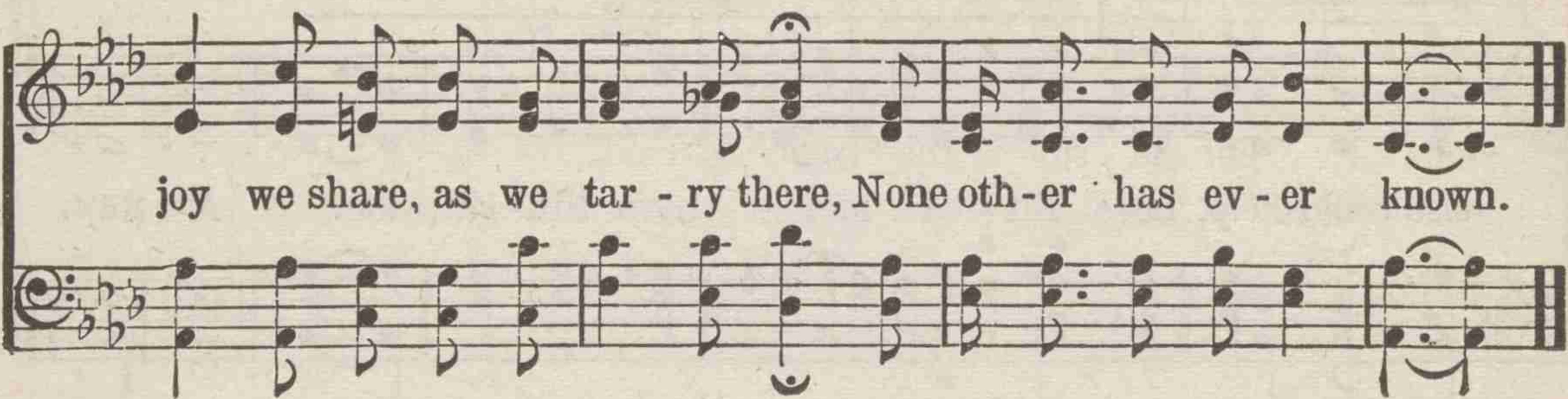
CHORUS.



Son of God dis - clos - es.
 in my heart is ring - ing. And He walks with me, and He
 voice to me is call - ing.



talks with me, And He tells me I am His own; And the



joy we share, as we tar - ry there, None oth - er has ev - er known.

No Longer Lonely.

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Robert Harkness.

R. H.

1. On life's pathway I am nev - er lone - ly, My Lord is with me, my Lord di-
 2. I shall not be lone - ly in my sor - row, He will sus - tain me un - til the
 3. I shall not be lone - ly in the val - ley, Tho' shadows gath - er, I will not

vine;
 end;
 fear;

Ev - er pre - sent Guide, I trust Him on - ly, No lon - ger
 Dark - est night He turns to bright - est mor - row, No lon - ger
 He has prom - ised ev - er to up - hold me, No lon - ger

CHORUS.

lone - ly, for He is mine....
 lone - ly! He is my Friend... No lon - ger lone - ly, No lon - ger lone - ly, For
 lone - ly! He will be near.....

Je - sus is the Friend of friends to me;..... No lon - ger lone - ly, No lon - ger
 to me;

lone - ly, For Je - sus is the Friend of friends to me.
 of friends to me.

Brighten the Corner Where You Are.

Ina Duley Ogdon.

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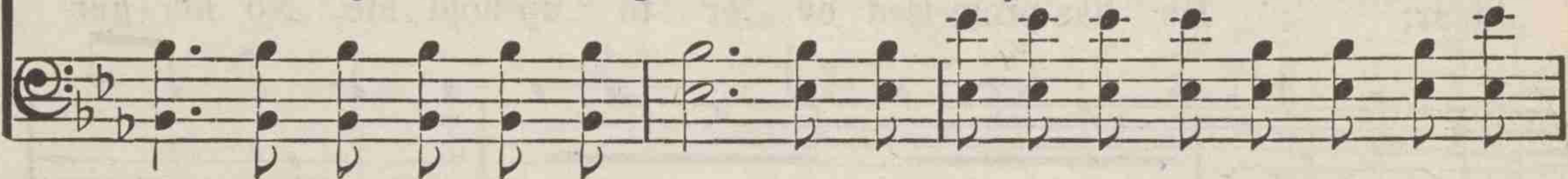
Chas. H. Gabriel.



1. Do not wait un - til some deed of great-ness you may do, Do not
 2. Just a - bove are cloud - ed skies that you may help to clear, Let not
 3. Here for all your tal - ent you may sure - ly find a need, Here re-



wait to shed your light a - far, To the man-y du - ties ev - er near you
 nar - row self your way de - bar, Tho' in - to one heart a-lone may fall your
 flect the Bright and Morning Star, E - ven from your humble hand the bread of



CHORUS.



now be true, Bright-en the cor - ner where you are.
 song of cheer, Bright-en the cor - ner where you are. Bright-en the cor - ner
 life may feed, Bright-en the cor - ner where you are.



where you are! Bright-en the cor - ner where you are! Some one far from
 Shine for Je - sus where you are!



har - bor you may guide a - cross the bar, Bright-en the cor - ner where you are.

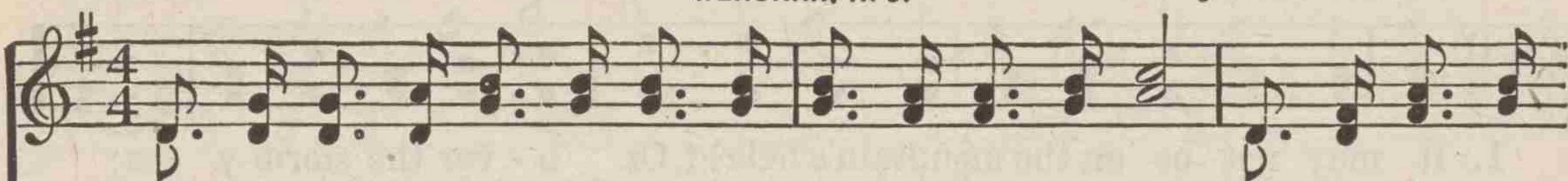


His Way With Thee.

C. S. N.

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WENONAH, N. J.

Cyrus S. Nusbaum.



1. Would you live for Je - sus, and be al-ways pure and good? Would you walk with
2. Would you have Him make you free, and fol-low at His call? Would you know the
3. Would you in His king-dom find a place of con-stant rest? Would you prove Him



Him with - in the nar-row road? Would you have Him bear your burden, car - ry
peace that comes by giv - ing all? Would you have Him save you, so that you need
true in prov - i - den-tial test? Would you in His serv - ice la - bor al-ways



CHORUS.



all your load? Let Him have His way with thee.
nev - er fall? Let Him have His way with thee. His pow'r can make you what you
at your best? Let Him have His way with thee.



ought to be; His blood can cleanse your heart and make you free; His love can fill your



soul, and you will see 'Twas best for Him to have His way with thee. A - MEN.

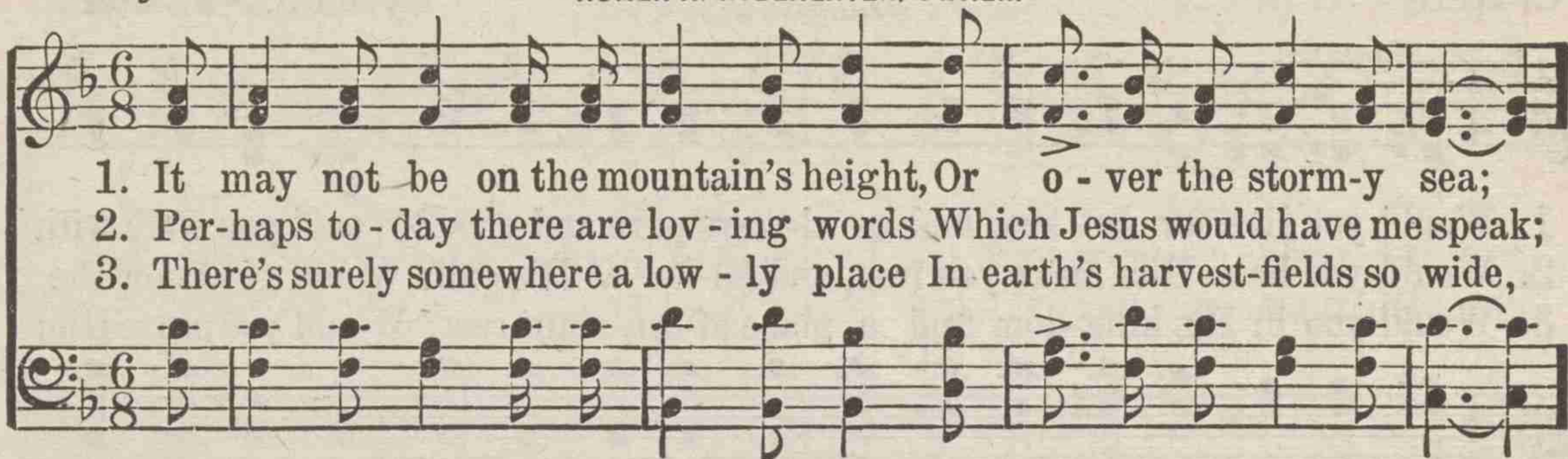


10 I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go.

Mary Brown.

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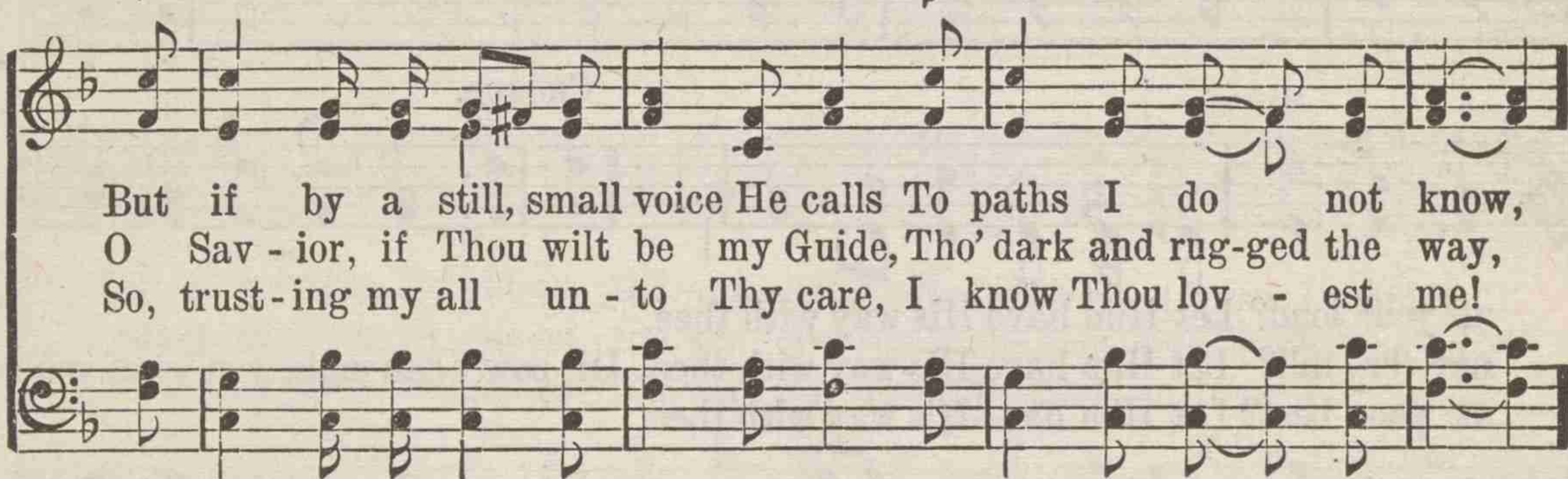
Carrie E. Rounsefell.



1. It may not be on the mountain's height, Or o - ver the storm-y sea;
2. Per-haps to - day there are lov - ing words Which Jesus would have me speak;
3. There's surely somewhere a low - ly place In earth's harvest-fields so wide,



It may not be at the bat-tle's front My Lord will have need of me;
There may be now, in the paths of sin, Some wand'rer whom I should seek.
Where I may la - bor thro' life's short day For Je - sus, the Cru - ci - fied.



But if by a still, small voice He calls To paths I do not know,
O Sav - ior, if Thou wilt be my Guide, Tho' dark and rug-ged the way,
So, trust-ing my all un - to Thy care, I know Thou lov - est me!



I'll answer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where you want me to go.
My voice shall ech - o the mes-sage sweet, I'll say what you want me to say.
I'll do Thy will with a heart sin-cere, I'll be what you want me to be.

D.S.—*I'll say what you want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what you want me to be.*

REFRAIN.



I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, O'er mountain, or plain, or sea;

J. P. S.

J. P. Scholfield.

Spirited.

1. I want my life to glo-ri-fy my Lord and King; I want to please and
 2. Oh, that my life might mag-ni-fy the Sav-ior's pow'r; Oh, that my deeds might
 3. I want my life to tes-ti-fy that He can save; I want to help to



hon-or Him in ev-'ry-thing; I want my life to tell men that He is my
 wit-ness to His grace each hour; Oh, that my words might magnify His ho-ly
 make His crimson ban-ner wave; I want to tell the bless-ed sto-ry ev-'ry



3 CHORUS.

Guide; I want the world to know He's walking by my side.
 name, So let my heart and voice His mighty pow'r pro-claim. I want to live as
 day; I want to be a light to oth-ers on their way.



Je-sus lived, I want to love as Je-sus loved, I want to serve and honor Him and



please Him in ev-'ry-thing; I want my life to tes-ti-fy that He's my Lord and King.

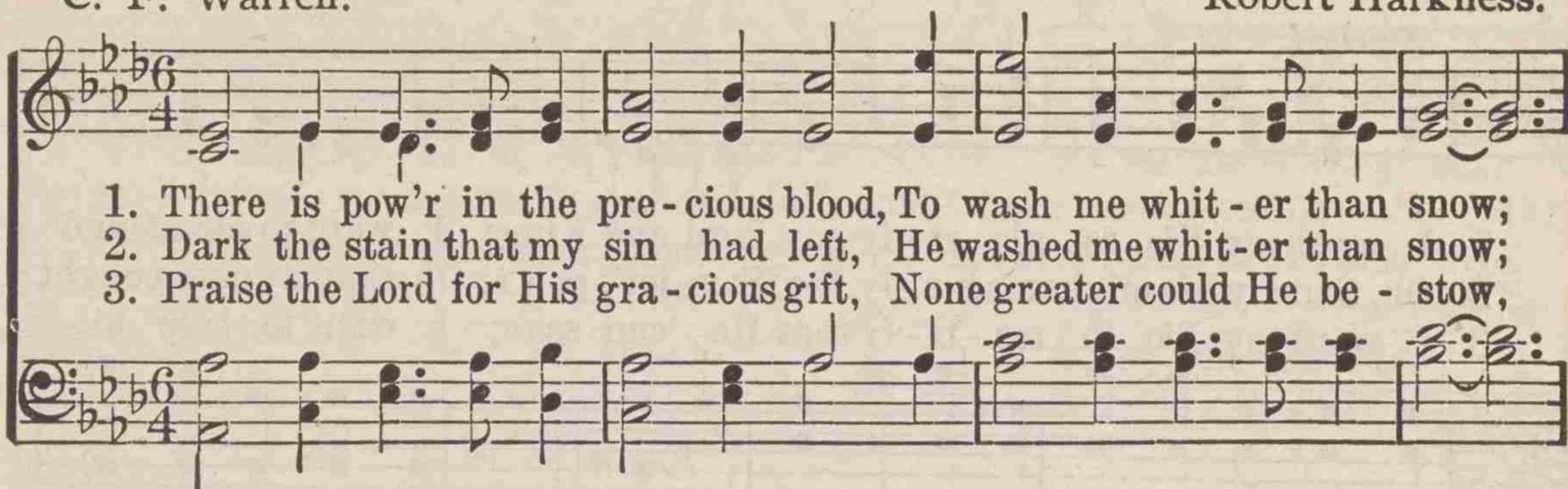


12 Wash Me Whiter Than Snow.

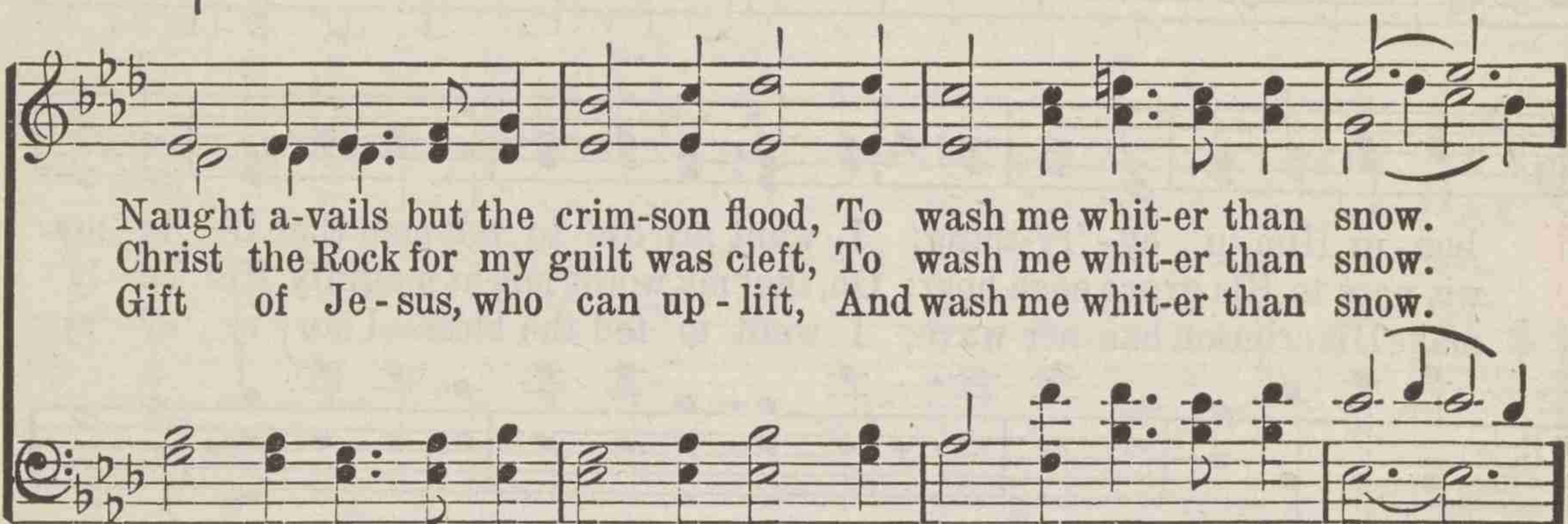
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C. F. Warren.

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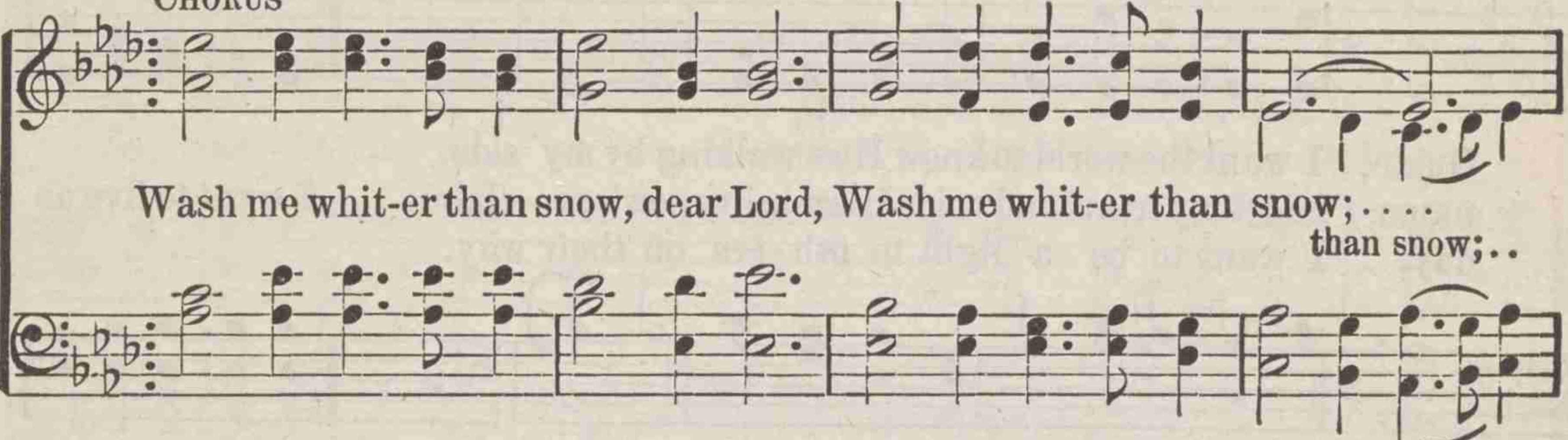


1. There is pow'r in the pre-cious blood, To wash me whit-er than snow;
 2. Dark the stain that my sin had left, He washed me whit-er than snow;
 3. Praise the Lord for His gra-cious gift, None greater could He be - stow,

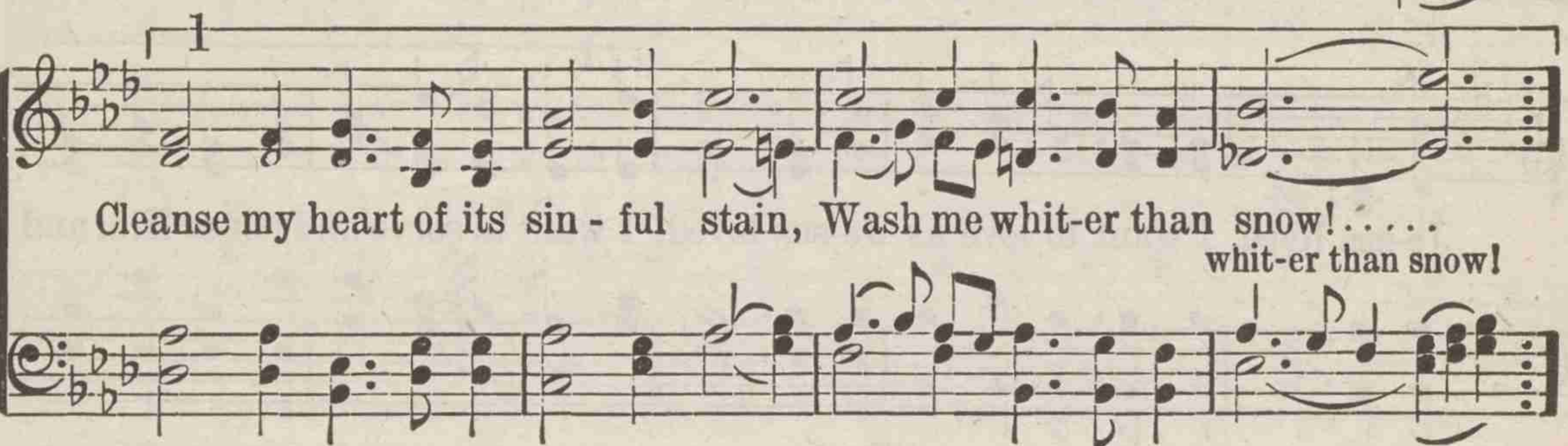


Naught a-vails but the crim-son flood, To wash me whit-er than snow.
 Christ the Rock for my guilt was cleft, To wash me whit-er than snow.
 Gift of Je-sus, who can up - lift, And wash me whit-er than snow.

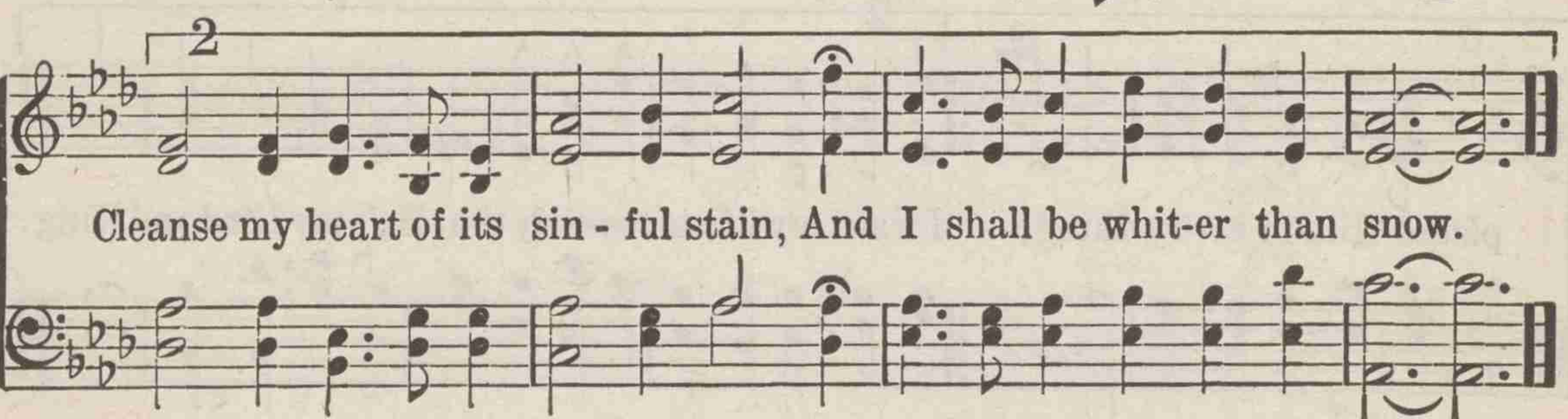
CHORUS



Wash me whit-er than snow, dear Lord, Wash me whit-er than snow; . . .
 than snow; . . .



Cleanse my heart of its sin - ful stain, Wash me whit-er than snow!
 whit-er than snow!



Cleanse my heart of its sin - ful stain, And I shall be whit-er than snow.

P. P. B.

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P. P. Bliss.



1. "Who - so - ev - er hear-eth," shout, shout the sound! Spread the blessed ti - dings
2. Who - so - ev - er com - eth need not de - lay, Now the door is o - pen,
3. "Who - so - ev - er will," the prom - ise se - cure, "Who - so - ev - er will," for -



all the world a-round; Spread the joy-ful news wher - ev - er man is found:
en - ter while you may; Je - sus is the true, the on - ly Liv - ing Way:
ev - er must en - dure; "Who - so - ev - er will," 'tis life for - ev - er - more:



CHORUS.



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



Send the proc-la-ma-tion o-ver vale and hill; 'Tis a lov-ing Fa-ther



calls the wan - d'rer home: "Who - so - ev - er will, may come."



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1. Al - to-geth-er Thine, Lord, Thine a - lone to be; Love has won my
2. Al - to-geth-er Thine, Lord, Yield - ed to Thy will; All of self I
3. Al - to-geth-er Thine, Lord, Noth - ing I with-hold; Ful - ly I sur-
4. Al - to-geth-er Thine, Lord, On - ly Christ in me; Hum-bly would I



CHORUS.



heart, Lord, Thy dy - ing love for me.
give, Lord, Just now my be - ing fill. Al - to-geth-er Thine, Lord,
ren - der My life by Thee con-trolled.
walk, Lord, Un - til Thy face I see.



Al - to - geth - er Thine; Make and keep me, bless - ed Sav - ior,



Al - to-geth-er Thine! Al - to-geth-er Thine, Lord, Al - to-geth-er Thine;



Make and keep me, bless - ed Sav - ior, Al - to - geth - er Thine!



O Happy Day.

Philip Doddridge.

Happy Day. L. M.

E. F. Rimbault.

1. O hap-py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav - ior and my God!
 2. O hap-py bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love!
 3. 'Tis done; the great transaction's done! I am my Lord's and He is mine;
 4. High Heav'n, that heard the solemn vow, That vow renewed shall dai - ly hear,

Well may this glow-ing heart re - joice, And tell its rap - tures all a - broad.
 Let cheer-ful an-thems fill His house, While to that sa - cred shrine I move.
 He drew me, and I fol-lowed on, Charmed to con-fess the voice di - vine.
 Till in life's lat - est hour I bow, And bless in death a bond so dear.

REFRAIN.

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

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

Hap - py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way. A - MEN.

Robert Lowry.

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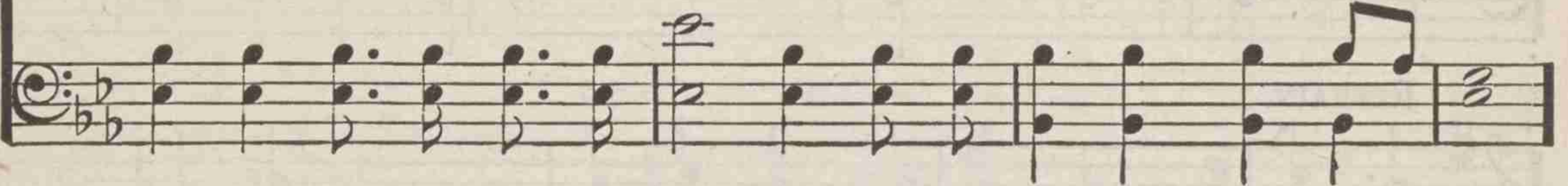
Robert Lowry.



1. Shall we gath-er at the riv - er, Where bright an-gel feet have trod;
2. On the mar-gin of the riv - er, Wash - ing up its sil - ver spray,
3. Ere we reach the shin-ing riv - er, Lay we ev - 'ry bur - den down;
4. Soon we'll reach the shining riv - er, Soon our pil-grim-age will cease;



With its crys-tal tide for - ev - er Flow-ing by the throne of God?
 We will walk and wor-ship ev - er, All the hap - py, gold - en day.
 Grace our spir - its will de - liv - er, And pro-vide a robe and crown.
 Soon our hap - py hearts will quiv-er With the mel - o - dy of peace.



CHORUS.



Yes, we'll gath-er at the riv - er, The beau-ti - ful, the beau-ti - ful riv - er,—



Gath-er with the saints at the riv - er That flows by the throne of God. A-MEN.



Palmer Hartsough.

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J. H. Fillmore.



1. I am resolved no lon-ger to lin-ger, Charmed by the world's de-light;
2. I am resolved to go to the Sav-ior, Leav-ing my sin and strife;
3. I am resolved to fol-low the Sav-ior, Faith-ful and true each day;
4. I am resolved to en-ter the Kingdom, Leav-ing the paths of sin;



Things that are higher, things that are no - bler, These have al-lured my sight.
 He is the true One, He is the just One, He hath the words of life.
 Heed what He say-eth, do what He will-eth, He is the liv-ing way.
 Friends may oppose me, foes may be-set me, Still will I en-ter in.



CHORUS.



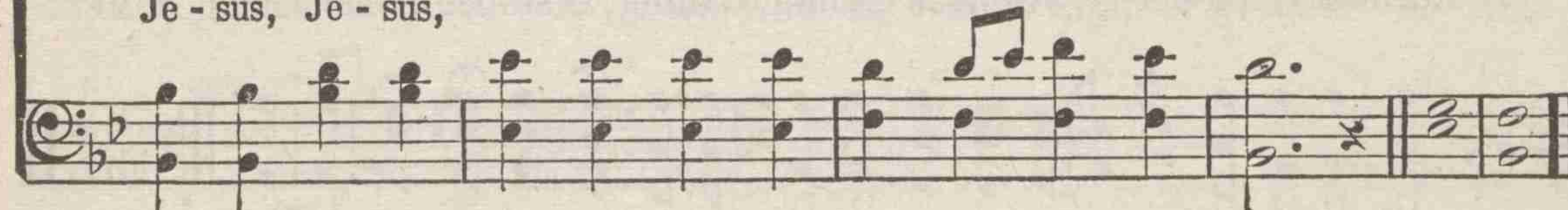
I will has-ten to Him, Has-ten so glad and free;
 I will has-ten, has-ten to Him, Has-ten so glad and free;



Has-ten glad and free;



Je - sus, Great-est, High-est, I will come to Thee. A-MEN.
 Je - sus, Je - sus,



Softly and Tenderly.

W. L. T.

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Will L. Thompson.

Very slow. pp

m



1. Soft - ly and ten-der-ly Je-sus is call-ing, Call-ing for you and for me;
2. Why should we tarry when Je-sus is plead-ing, Pleading for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing, Passing from you and from me;
4. Oh! for the won-der-ful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me;



See, on the portals He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies, Mercies for you and for me?
Shadows are gathering, death beds are coming, Com-ing for you and for me.
Tho' we have sinned, He has mercy and pardon, Par-don for you and for me.



CHORUS. *m*

cres.



Come home, . . . come home, . . . Ye who are wear-y, come home; . . .
Come home, come home,



pp

ppp

rit.

pp



Earnestly, ten-der-ly, Je-sus is calling, Calling, O sinner, come home! A-MEN.



Johnson Oatman, Jr.

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Chas. H. Gabriel.



1. I'm press-ing on the up-ward way, New heights I'm gaining ev-'ry day;
2. My heart has no de - sire to stay Where doubts a-rise and fears dis-may;
3. I want to live a - bove the world, Tho' Sa-tan's darts at me are hurled;
4. I want to scale the utmost height, And catch a gleam of glo - ry bright;



Still pray-ing as I on-ward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on higher ground."
 Tho' some may dwell where these abound, My prayer, my aim, is higher ground.
 For faith has caught the joy-ful sound, The song of saints on higher ground.
 But still I'll pray till Heav'n I've found, "Lord, lead me on to higher ground."



CHORUS.



Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on Heaven's table-land, A high-er



plane than I have found; Lord, plant my feet on high - er ground. A - MEN.



L. E. J.

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L. E. Jones.



1. Would you be free from the bur - den of sin? There's pow'r in the blood,
2. Would you be free from your pas-sion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood,
3. Would you be whit - er, much whiter than snow? There's pow'r in the blood,
4. Would you do serv - ice for Je - sus your King? There's pow'r in the blood,



pow'r in the blood; Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win? There's
 pow'r in the blood; Come for a cleans-ing to Cal - va-ry's tide; There's
 pow'r in the blood; Sin-stains are lost in its life-giv-ing flow; There's
 pow'r in the blood; Would you live dai - ly His prais-es to sing? There's



won - der-ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, pow'r, Wonder-working pow'r
 there is



In the blood of the Lamb; There is pow'r, pow'r,
 In the blood of the Lamb; there is



Won - der-work-ing pow'r In the pre - cious blood of the Lamb. A - MEN.



Charlotte G. Homer.

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Chas. H. Gabriel.



1. Lord, as of old at Pen - te - cost Thou didst Thy pow'r dis - play,
2. For might-y works for Thee pre-pare, And strengthen ev - 'ry heart;
3. All self con-sume, all sin de-destroy! With ear-nest zeal en - due
4. Speak, Lord! be-fore Thy throne we wait, Thy prom - ise we be - lieve,



With cleans-ing, pu - ri - fy - ing flame De - scend on us to - day.
Come, take pos-ses-sion of Thine own, And nev - er - more de - part.
Each wait-ing heart to work for Thee; O Lord, our faith re - new!
And will not let Thee go un - til The bless-ing we re - ceive.



CHORUS.



Lord, send the old-time pow'r, the Pen-te-cos - tal pow'r! Thy flood-gates of



bless-ing on us throw o - pen wide! Lord, send the old-time pow'r, the



Pen-te-cos - tal pow'r, That sinners be converted and Thy name glo-ri - fied!



Fanny J. Crosby.

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William H. Doane.



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



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



CHORUS.



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



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



Sabine Baring-Gould.

St. Gertrude. 6s. 5s. D.

Arthur Sullivan.



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



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



REFRAIN.



For-ward in - to bat - tle, See, His banner go!
 Brothers, lift your voices, Loud your anthems raise! Onward, Christian soldiers,
 One in hope and doc-trine, One in char-i - ty.
 This thro' countless a - ges Men and angels sing.



March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be - fore! A-MEN.



Throw Out the Life-Line.

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Edward S. Ufford.

E. S. Ufford.

Arr. by George C. Stebbins.



1. Throw out the Life-Line a - cross the dark wave, There is a broth - er whom
2. Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong: Why do you tar - ry, why
3. Throw out the Life-Line to dan-ger-fraught men, Sink-ing in an-guish where
4. Soon will the sea - son of res - cue be o'er, Soon will they drift to e-



some one should save; Somebody's broth-er! oh, who then, will dare To throw out the
lin - ger so long? See! he is sink-ing; oh; has-ten to-day—And out with the
you've nev-er been: Winds of temp-ta-tion and bil-lows of woe Will soon hurl them
ter - ni - ty's shore, Haste then, my brother, no time for de-lay, But throw out the



CHORUS.



Life-Line, his per - il to share?
Life-Boat! a-way, then, a-way! Throw out the Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line!
out where the dark wa-ters flow.
Life-Line and save them to-day.



Some one is drift-ing a - way; Some one is sink-ing to-day. A - MEN.



I Am Praying for You.

S. O'Maley Cluff.

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Ira D. Sankey.



1. I have a Sav - ior, He's plead - ing in glo - ry, A dear, lov - ing
2. I have a Fa - ther; to me He has giv - en A hope for e -
3. I have a robe: 'tis re - splen - dent in white - ness, A - wait - ing in
4. When Je - sus has found you, tell oth - ers the sto - ry, That my lov - ing



Sav - ior, tho' earth - friends be few; And now He is watch - ing in ten - der - ness
ter - ni - ty, bless - ed and true; And soon will He call me to meet Him in
glo - ry my won - der - ing view; Oh, when I re - ceive it all shin - ing in
Sav - ior is your Sav - ior too; Then pray that your Sav - ior may bring them to

*f* CHORUS.

o'er me, And, oh, that my Sav - ior were your Sav - ior too!
heav - en, But oh, that He'd let me bring you with me too! For you I am
brightness, Dear friend, could I see you re - ceiv - ing one too!
glo - ry, And prayer will be answered—'twas answered for you!



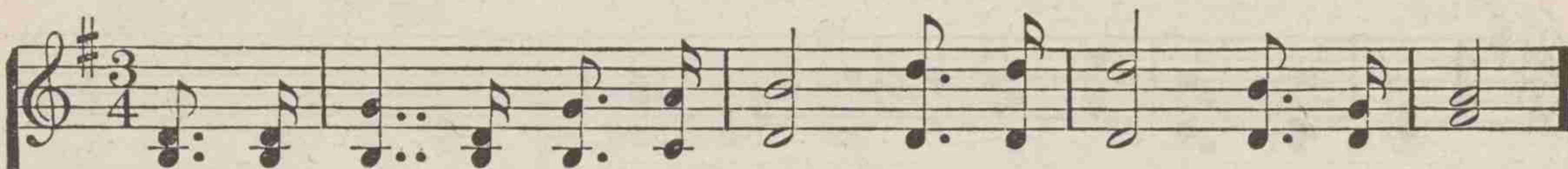
pray - ing, For you I am pray - ing, For you I am pray - ing, I'm praying for you.



Priscilla J. Owens.

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IN RENEWAL.

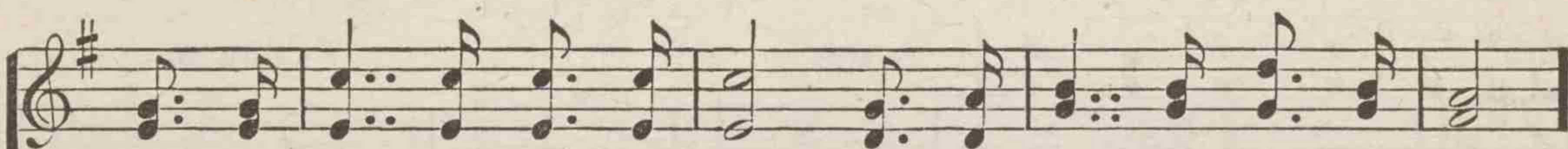
Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



1. We have heard the joy - ful sound: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle strife, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
4. Give the winds a might - y voice, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!



Spread the ti - dings all a - round: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 Tell to sin - ners far and wide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 By His death and end - less life, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 Let the na - tions now re - joice,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!



Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves;
 Sing, ye is - lands of the sea; Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves;
 Sing it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves;
 Shout sal - va - tion full and free, High - est hills and deep - est caves;



On-ward!—'tis our Lord's com-mand; Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee; Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb,—Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 This our song of vic - to - ry,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves! A - MEN.



Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus!

George Duffield, Jr.

Webb. 7s. 6s. D.

George J. Webb.



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



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



From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead,
 Ye that are men, now serve Him, A - gainst un - num - bered foes;
 Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each piece put on with prayer;
 To him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be;



Till ev - 'ry foe is van-quished And Christ is Lord in - deed.
 Your cour-age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength oppose.
 Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want-ing there.
 He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly. A - MEN.





1. My soul is filled with joy and glad-ness, Since Je - sus came to me;
2. The chains of sin have now been bro - ken, And I have lib - er - ty;
3. The Com - fort - er a - bides so sweet - ly With - in my soul to - day;
4. The grace of Je - sus hath a - bound - ed, For all my sin I see;



His love has ban - ished all my sad - ness, From guilt He set me free.
Since pard'ning grace to me was spo - ken, From guilt He set me free.
And peace doth fill my heart com - plete - ly, Since Je - sus came to stay.
His keep - ing pow'r has me sur - round - ed, His blood a - vails for me.



CHORUS.



He set me free, He set me free, I was
He set me free, He set me free, He set me free,



blind, but hal - le - lu - jah, now I see! I shall ne'er for - get the day
now I see!




When He washed my sins away, Praise His name, He set me free
He set me free.




He Lives On High.



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Words by
B. B. McKinney.Arr. by B. B. McKinney.
From Hawaiian Folk Song.



1. Christ the Sav - ior came from heav-en's glo - ry, To re-deem the
2. He a - rose from death and all its sor - row, To dwell in that
3. Wear-y soul, to Je - sus come con-fess - ing, Re - demp-tion from


lost from sin and shame; On His brow He wore the thorn-crown
land of joy and love; He is com - ing back some glad to-
sin He of - fers thee; Look to Je - sus and re - ceive a



glo - ry, And up - on Cal - va - ry He took my blame.
mor - row, And He'll take all His chil-dren home a - bove.
bless - ing, There is life, there is joy and vic - to - ry!




CHORUS.



He lives on high, He lives on high, Tri-um-phantly o-ver sin and all its

stain; He lives on high, He lives on high, Some day He's com-ing a - gain.




Jesus is Calling.


Fanny J. Crosby.

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Geo. C. Stebbins.



1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home— Call - ing to - day,
2. Je - sus is call - ing the wear - y to rest— Call - ing to - day,
3. Je - sus is wait - ing; O come to Him now— Wait - ing to - day,
4. Je - sus is plead - ing; O list to His voice: Hear Him to - day,



call - ing to - day; Why from the sun - shine of love wilt thou roam
call - ing to - day; Bring Him thy bur - den and thou shalt be blest:
wait - ing to - day; Come with thy sins; at His feet low - ly bow;
hear Him to - day; They who be - lieve on His name shall re - joice;

REFRAIN.



Far - ther and far - ther a - way?
He will not turn thee a - way. Call - - ing to - day, . . .
Come, and no lon - ger de - lay.
Quick - ly a - rise and a - way. Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day,



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



call - - - ing, is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day. A - MEN.
call - ing to - day,




1. I must tell Je - sus all of my tri - als; I can - not bear these
 2. I must tell Je - sus all of my troub - les; He is a kind, com -
 3. Tempted and tried I need a great Sav - ior, One who can help my
 4. O how the world to e - vil al - lures me! O how my heart is





bur - dens a - lone; In my dis - tress He kind - ly will help me;
 pas - sion - ate Friend; If I but ask Him, He will de - liv - er,
 bur - dens to bear; I must tell Je - sus, I must tell Je - sus;
 tempt - ed to sin! I must tell Je - sus, and He will help me




CHORUS.




He ev - er loves and cares for His own.
 Make of my troub - les quick - ly an end. I must tell Je - sus!
 He all my cares and sor - rows will share.
 O - ver the world the vic - t'ry to win.




I must tell Je - sus! I can - not bear my bur - dens a - lone; I must tell

Je - sus! I must tell Je - sus! Je - sus can help me, Je - sus a - lone. A - MEN.



Fanny J. Crosby.

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FANNIE T. DOANE, OWNER.

W. H. Doane.



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

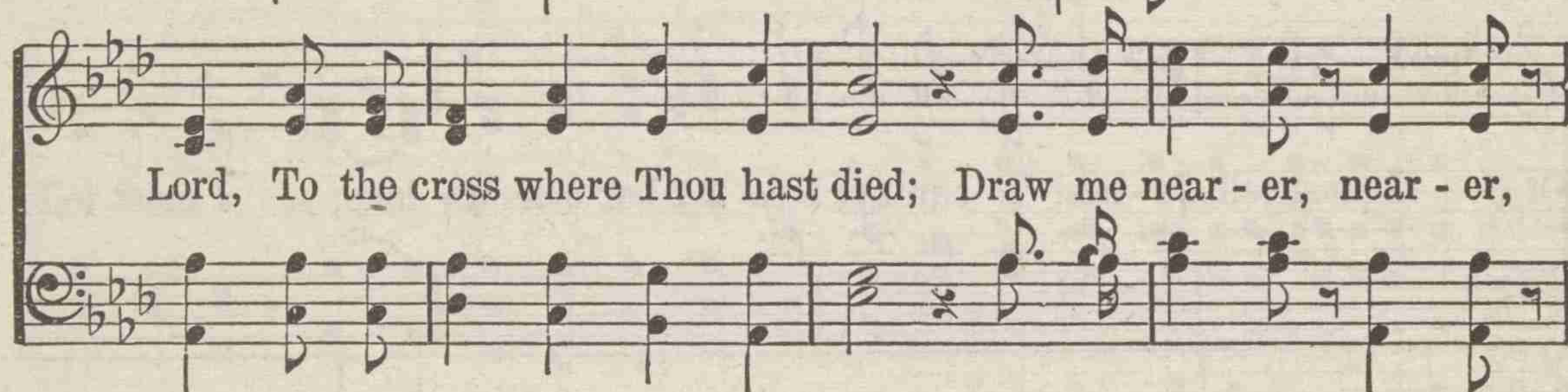


love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be
 grace di-vine; Let my soul look up with a stead-fast hope, And my
 throne I spend, When I kneel in prayer, and with Thee, my God, I com-
 nar-row sea; There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I

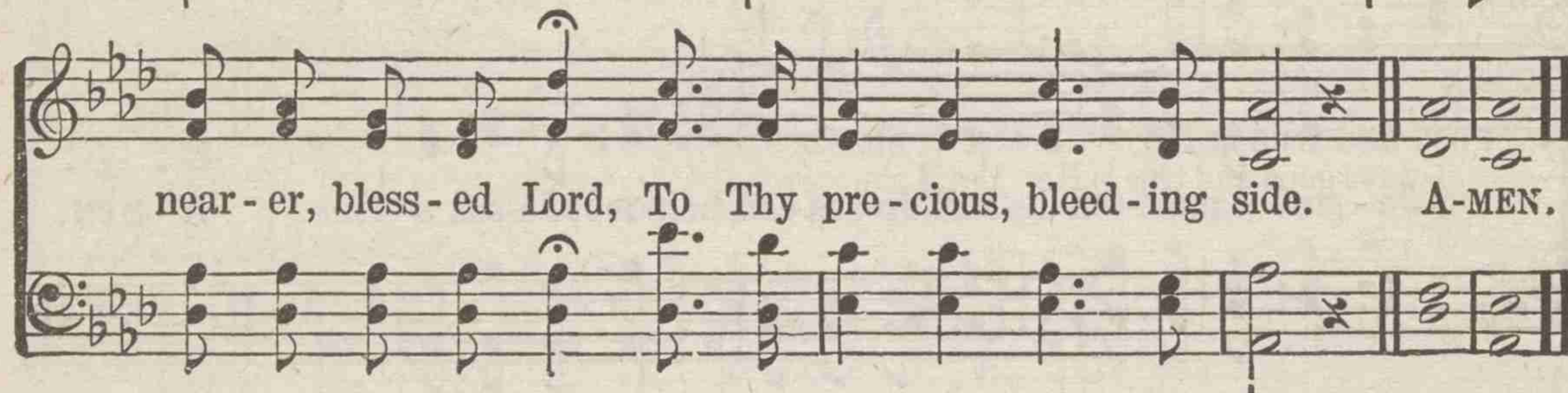
REFRAIN.



clo-ser drawn to Thee.
 will be lost in Thine. Draw me near - - er, near-er, bless-ed
 mune as friend with friend!
 rest in peace with Thee. near - er, near - er,



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



near - er, bless - ed Lord, To Thy pre-cious, bleed-ing side. A-MEN.

James Rowe.

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1. When I need some-one in time of grief, Some-one my cheer to be,
2. When I need some-one to guide my soul O - ver the storm-y sea,
3. When I need help to de-feat the foe, Some-one my shield to be,
4. When all my tri - als on earth are o'er, And the dark stream I see,



Je - sus I choose, for He gives re - lief, He is the best for me.
 Al - ways to Je - sus I give con - trol, He is the best for me.
 Al - ways to Je - sus in faith I go, He is the best for me.
 Je - sus shall bear me to yon - der shore, He is the best for me.



CHORUS.



I choose Je - sus when I need a friend;.. What I
 Yes, I choose my Sav-ior al-ways when I need a help - ful friend; What I need I



need I know that He will send;.... I have proved Him,
 know that sure-ly He to me will free - ly send; I have proved Him o'er and o'er, and



good and true is He;... I choose Je - sus, He is the best for me....
 al-ways good and true is He; Yes, I choose my Savior dear, He is the best of all for me.



L. B. B.

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L. B. Bridgers.



1. There's within my heart a mel - o - dy Je - sus whis-pers sweet and low,
2. All my life was wrecked by sin and strife, Dis-cord filled my heart with pain,
3. Feast-ing on the rich-es of His grace, Resting 'neath His shelt'ring wing,
4. Tho' sometimes He leads thro' waters deep, Tri - als fall a - cross the way,
5. Soon He's com-ing back to wel-come me Far be - yond the star - ry sky;



Fear not, I am with thee, peace, be still, In all of life's ebb and flow.
 Je - sus swept across the broken strings, Stirred the slumb'ring chords again.
 Al-ways look-ing on His smil-ing face, That is why I shout and sing.
 Tho' sometimes the path seems rough and steep, See His footprints all the way.
 I shall wing my flight to worlds un-known, I shall reign with Him on high.



CHORUS.



Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus,— Sweet-est name I know,



Fills my ev - 'ry long - ing, Keeps me sing-ing as I go. A-MEN.



C. H. G.

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Chas. H. Gabriel.



1. I stand a-mazed in the pres-ence Of Je - sus the Naz - a - rene,
2. For me it was in the gar - den He prayed: "Not My will, but Thine;"
3. In pit - y an - gels be - held Him, And came from the world of light
4. He took my sins and my sor - rows, He made them His ver - y own;
5. When with the ransomed in glo - ry His face I at last shall see,



And won - der how He could love me, A sin - ner, condemned, un-clean.
 He had no tears for His own griefs, But sweat-drops of blood for mine.
 To com-fort Him in the sor - rows He bore for my soul that night.
 He bore the bur-den to Cal - v'ry, And suf-fered, and died a - lone.
 'Twill be my joy thro' the a - ges To sing of His love for me.



CHORUS.



How mar-vel-ous! how won-der-ful! And my song shall ev - er be:
 Oh, how mar-vel-ous! oh, how won-der-ful!



How mar-vel-ous! how won-der-ful Is my Sav-ior's love for me! A-MEN.
 Oh, how mar-vel-ous! oh, how won-der-ful



I Am Coming Home.

Rev. A. H. Ackley.

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B. D. Ackley.



1. Je - sus, I am com - ing home to - day, For I have found there's joy in
2. Man - y years my heart has strayed from Thee, And now re - pent - ant to Thy
3. Oh, the mis - er - y my sin has caused me, Naught but pain and sor - row
4. Ful - ly trust - ing in Thy pre - cious prom - ise, With no right - eous - ness to
5. Now I seek the cross where Je - sus died! For all my sin His blood will



Thee a - lone; From the path of sin I turn a - way, Now
 throne I come; Je - sus o - pened up the way for me, Now
 I have known; Now I seek Thy sav - ing grace and mer - cy
 call my own, Plead - ing noth - ing but the blood of Je - sus,
 still a - tone, Flow - ing o'er till ev - 'ry stain is cov - ered,



CHORUS.



I am com - ing home. Je - sus, I am com - ing home to - day,



Nev - er, nev - er more from Thee to stray; Lord, I



now ac - cept Thy pre - cious prom - ise, I am com - ing home.



He Is Knocking.

E. E. Hewitt.

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B. D. Ackley.

1. He is knock-ing, soft-ly knock-ing at the door; Let Him in,.....
 2. He is call-ing, gen-tly call-ing to you now; Let Him in,.....
 3. He is wait-ing, kind-ly wait-ing still for you; Let Him in,.....
 O let Him in,

O let Him in; He will bring you rich-est blessing ev - er - more;
 O let Him in; See the plead-ing dews of mer-cy on His brow;
 O let Him in; Give Him welcome, joy-ful welcome, warm and true;
 O let Him in;

CHORUS.
 Let Him in,..... O let Him in! Knock-ing, knock-ing!
 O let Him in, O let Him in!

O-pen wide the door, Let Him in to - day, Ask Him in to stay;
 O let Him in, Ask Him in, He's

Knock-ing, knock-ing! life He will re-store, When you o-pen wide the door....
 bolt-ed door.

J. P. S.

J. P. Scholfield.

1. I've found a Friend.. who is all to me,.... His
 2. He saves me from.... ev-'ry sin and harm,.. Se-
 3. When poor and need - y and all a - lone,... In

love is ev - er true;..... I love to tell.... how He
 cures my soul each day;..... I'm lean - ing strong.. on His
 love He said to me, "Come un - to Me.... and I'll

lift - ed me.... And what His grace can do for you.....
 might - y arm;.. I know He'll guide me all the way.....
 lead you home, To live with Me e - ter - nal - ly.".....

CHORUS.

Saved..... by His pow'r di-vine, Saved..... to new life sub-lime!
 Saved by His pow'r, Saved to new life,

Life now is sweet and my joy is com-plete, for I'm Saved, saved, saved!

The Way is Growing Brighter.

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R. H.

Robert Harkness.

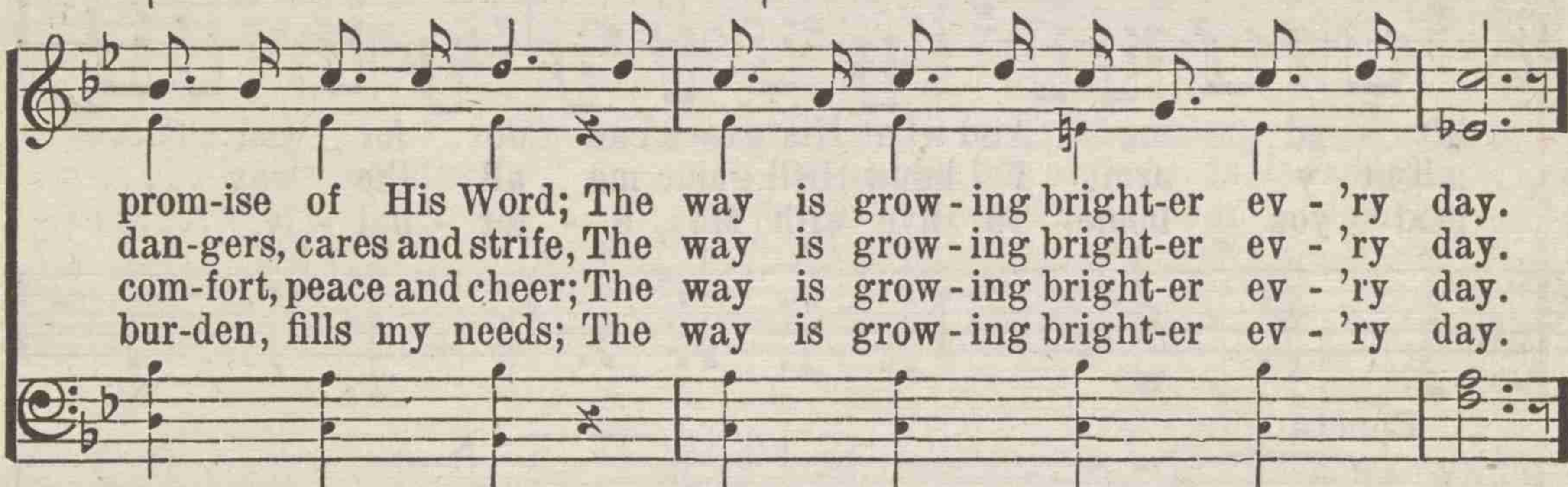
UNISON OR SOLO.



1. Since my Sav - ior set me free, And His grace a - vails for me, The
 2. Since from sin I am made whole, I have peace with-in my soul; The
 3. What a joy it is to know, As with Christ I on-ward go; The
 4. Soon will come the glo-rious dawn Of God's nev - er - end-ing morn, The

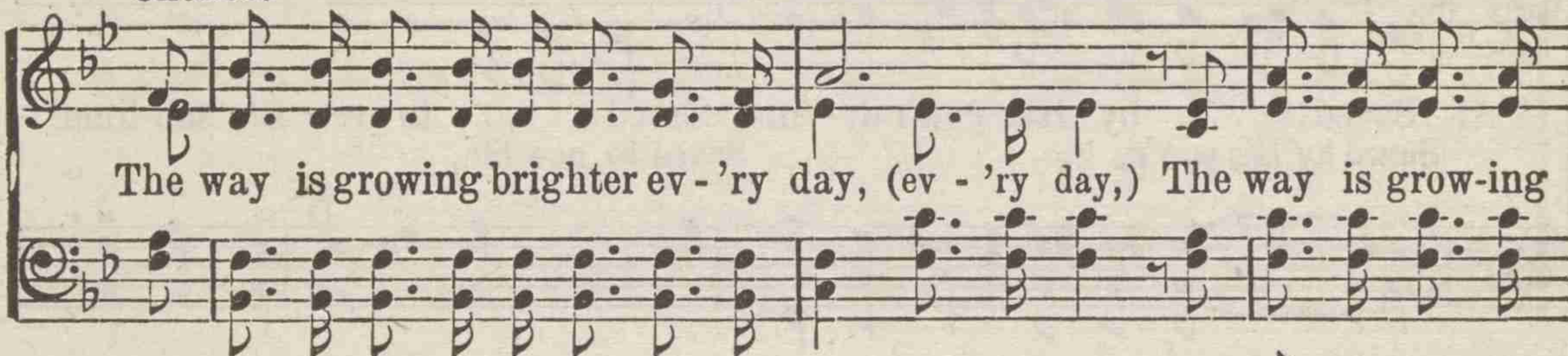


way is growing bright-er ev-'ry day; All my hope is in the Lord, In the
 way is growing bright-er ev-'ry day; In the toil and stress of life, Midst its
 way is growing bright-er ev-'ry day; In my sor-row He is near, Giv-ing
 way is growing bright-er ev-'ry day; Step by step He safe-ly leads, Bears my



prom-ise of His Word; The way is grow-ing bright-er ev - 'ry day.
 dan-gers, cares and strife, The way is grow-ing bright-er ev - 'ry day.
 com-fort, peace and cheer; The way is grow-ing bright-er ev - 'ry day.
 bur-den, fills my needs; The way is grow-ing bright-er ev - 'ry day.

CHORUS.



The way is growing brighter ev - 'ry day, (ev - 'ry day,) The way is grow-ing



bright-er ev - 'ry day; (ev - 'ry day;) As I keep in touch with Je-sus, And with

The Way is Growing Brighter.

joy His will o - bey, The way is grow-ing bright-er ev - 'ry day.

41 There's Only One Savior Who Saves.

J. P. S.

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J. P. Scholfield.

1. If you would find ref-uge from all your sin, - There's only one Savior who saves;
2. God loves you so much He gave Christ to die, - There's only one Savior who saves;
3. Some day you will stand at God's judgment bar, - There's only one Savior who saves;

Take God at His word and let Je - sus in: There's on - ly one Savior who saves.
Then call up-on God, He will hear your cry: There's on - ly one Savior who saves.
In sin you have wandered and strayed afar: There's on - ly one Savior who saves.

CHORUS.

There's on - ly one Sav-ior who saves, There's on - ly one Sav-ior who saves;

Then anchor your faith to Christ Jesus to-day, For there's only one Savior who saves.

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R. H.

Robert Harkness.



1. Wher-ev-er you want me to go, dear Lord, I'll go, dear Lord, I'll go, dear Lord;
2. What-ev-er you want me to do, dear Lord, I'll do, dear Lord, I'll do, dear Lord;
3. What-ev-er you want me to say, dear Lord, I'll say, dear Lord, to-day, dear Lord;
4. What-ev-er you want me to be, dear Lord, For Thee, dear Lord, I'll be, dear Lord;



I'll walk in the pathway that Thou dost show, Wher-ev-er you want me to go.
In will-ing sub-mis-sion I will be true, What-ev-er you want me to do.
I'll tell out the message to souls a-stray, What-ev-er you want me to say.
I glad-ly sur-ren-der my all to Thee, What-ev-er you want me to be.



CHORUS.



I'll go, I'll go, Wher-ev-er you want me to go, dear Lord;
Dear Lord, dear Lord,



I'll do, and be, What-ev-er you want me to be.
Dear Lord, dear Lord, to be.



It may be out on the mountain cold, To reach some wanderer from the fold;



I'll Go.

I'll go,..... I'll go,..... Wher-ev - er you want me to go.
Dear Lord, dear Lord,

43

Ready to Save.

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R. H.

1. Won-der-ful prom-ise in God's Word we read: Je-sus is read-y to save you;
2. Ful - ly com-plete is the work of the cross: Je-sus is read-y to save you;
3. Life ev - er-last-ing He of-fers to-day: Je-sus is read-y to save you;

Long has He wait-ed, and still does He plead: Je-sus is read-y to save you.
Own Him as Sav-ior, count all else but loss: Je-sus is read-y to save you.
Act on His prom-ise, and make no de-lay: Je-sus is read-y to save you.

CHORUS.

Read-y to save, read-y to save, Je-sus is read-y to save you;

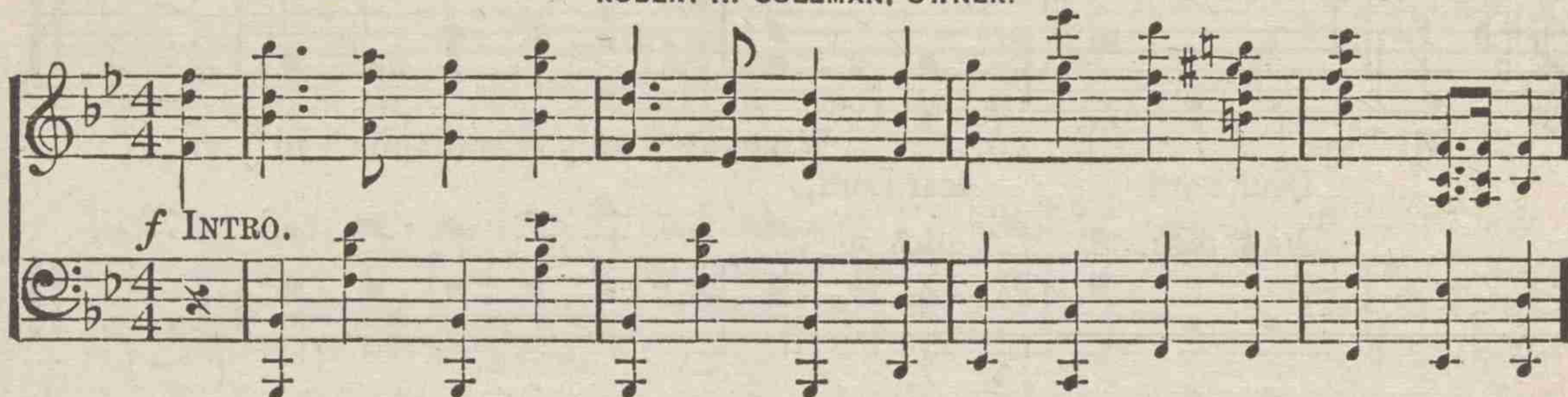
On - ly be-lieve; His word re-ceive: Je-sus is read-y to save you.

Draw Nigh, Immanuel.

Charlotte G. Homer.

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Chas. H. Gabriel.



1. Draw nigh to us, O God of hosts, And fill us to the ut-ter-most
2. Draw nigh to us, O Might-y One! Our shel-ter be from sun to sun;
3. Draw nigh to us, Im-man-u-el, Thou Might-y God of Is-ra-el!



With zeal to work for Thee to-day, In Thine all-wise ap-point-ed way;
Our Al-pha and O-me-ga Thou Be-fore whom ev-'ry knee shall bow;
Once more from Si-nai's flam-ing height Speak, that we may be led a-right;



Re-veal Thy will in us, and show Thy hand di-vine, that we may know
De-liv-er us from ev-'ry sin; In us a might-y work be-gin;
Al-might-y, ev-er-last-ing King Of kings, with con-trite hearts we sing,



We are Thy chil-dren, Thou our Guide And hid-ing-place, what-e'er be-tide.
In-crease our faith, our strength renew, Fit us a might-y work to do.
The righteous maj-es-ty and love Of Him who built the heav'ns a-bove.



Draw Nigh, Immanuel.

CHORUS.

Draw nigh, draw nigh, Im - man - u - el, In
Draw nigh, draw nigh, Draw nigh, Im - man - u - el,

Unison.

gran-deur and in maj-es-ty re - veal Thy-self to - day; Re - joice, re-

joice, O Is - - ra - el, Thy God Om-nip-o-tent shall reign with

u - ni-ver-sal sway; In gran-deur and in maj-es-ty re - veal Thy-self to-

day; Thy God Om - nip - o - tent shall reign with u - ni - ver - sal sway.

John H. Yates.

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Ira D. Sankey.



1. En-camped a-long the hills of light, Ye Chris-tian sol-diers, rise, And press the
2. His ban-ner o-ver us is love, Our sword the Word of God; We tread the
3. On ev-'ry hand the foe we find Drawn up in dread ar-ray; Let tents of
4. To him that o-ver-comes the foe, Whiteraimentshallbegiv'n; Be-fore the



bat-tle ere the night Shall veil the glow-ing skies; A-gainst the foe in
road the saints a-bove With shouts of tri-umph trod; By faith, they like a
ease be left be-hind, And—on-ward to the fray; Sal-va-tion's hel-met
an-gels he shall know His name con-fessed in heav'n; Then onward from the



vales be-low Let all our strength be hurled; Faith is the vic-to-ry, we know,
whirlwind's breath, Swept on o'er ev-'ry field; The faith by which they conquered Death
on each head, With truth all girt a-bout, The earth shall tremble 'neath our tread,
hills of light, Our hearts with love aflame; We'll van-quish all the hosts of night,



CHORUS.



That o-ver-comes the world.
Is still our shin-ing shield. Faith is the vic-to-ry! Faith is the
And ech-o with our shout.
In Je-sus' conqu'ring name Faith is the vic-to-ry! Faith is the



Faith Is the Victory.

vic - to - ry! Oh, glo - ri - ous vic - to - ry, That o - ver - comes the world. A - MEN.
vic - to - ry!

46

Trusting Jesus, That is All.

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E. P. Stites.

Ira D. Sankey.

1. Sim - ply trust - ing ev - 'ry day, Trust - ing thro' a storm - y way;
2. Bright - ly doth His Spir - it shine In - to this poor heart of mine;
3. Sing - ing, if my way is clear; Pray - ing, if the path is drear;
4. Trust - ing Him while life shall last, Trust - ing Him till earth is past;

E - ven when my faith is small, Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.
While He leads I can - not fall, Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.
If in dan - ger, for Him call; Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.
Till with - in the jas - per wall, Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.

CHORUS.

Trust - ing as the mo - ments fly, Trust - ing as the days go by;

Trust - ing Him what - e'er be - fall, Trust - ing Je - sus, that is all.

C. A. M.

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C. Austin Miles.



1. Far a-way the noise of strife up - on my ear is fall-ing, Then I know the
2. Far be-low the storm of doubt up - on the world is beat-ing, Sons of men in
3. Let the storm-y breez-es blow, their cry can-not a - larm me, I am safe-ly
4. Viewing here the works of God, I sink in con-tem - pla-tion, Hearing now His



sins of earth be - set on ev - 'ry hand; Doubt and fear and things of earth in
bat - tle long the en - e - my with - stand; Safe am I with - in the cas - tle
sheltered here, pro - tect - ed by God's hand; Here the sun is al - ways shining,
bless - ed voice, I see the way He planned; Dwell - ing in the Spir - it, here I



vain to me are call - ing, None of these shall move me from Beu - lah Land.
of God's word re - treat - ing, Nothing there can reach me—'tis Beu - lah Land.
here there's naught can harm me, I am safe for - ev - er in Beu - lah Land.
learn of full sal - va - tion, Glad - ly will I tar - ry in Beu - lah Land.



CHORUS.



I'm liv - ing on the moun - tain, un - der - neath a cloud - less sky, I'm
Praise God!



drink - ing at the foun - tain that nev - er shall run dry, O yes! I'm feast - ing on the



Dwelling In Beulah Land.

man-na from a boun-ti-ful sup-ply, For I am dwell-ing in Beu-lah Land.

48

Keep On Praying.

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B. B. McK.

B. B. McKinney.

Keep on pray-ing till you pray it thro', Keep on praying till you pray it thro';

God's great prom-is-es are al-ways true, Keep on pray-ing till you pray it thro'.

49

Let Others See Jesus In You.

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B. B. McK.

B. B. McKinney.

Let oth-ers see Je-sus in you, (in you,) Let oth-ers see Je-sus in you, (in you,)

Keep tell-ing the sto-ry, Be faith-ful, be true, Let oth-ers see Je-sus in you.

C. A. M.

C. Austin Miles.



1. It may be in the val-ley, where count-less dan-gers hide; It may be
2. It may be I must car - ry the bless - ed word of life A - cross the
3. But if it be my por - tion to bear my cross at home, While oth - ers
4. It is not mine to ques - tion the judg - ments of the Lord, It is but



in the sun-shine that I, in peace, a - bide; But this one thing I know—if
burn-ing des-erts to those in sin - ful strife; And tho' it be my lot to
bear their bur-dens a-cross the bil-low's foam, I'll prove my faith in Him—con-
mine to fol - low the lead-ings of His word; But if to go or stay, or



it be dark or fair, If Je - sus is with me, I'll go an - y - where!
bear my col - ors there, If Je - sus goes with me, I'll go an - y - where!
fess my judgments fair, And, if He stays with me, I'll go an - y - where!
whether here or there, I'll be, with my Sav - ior, con - tent an - y - where!



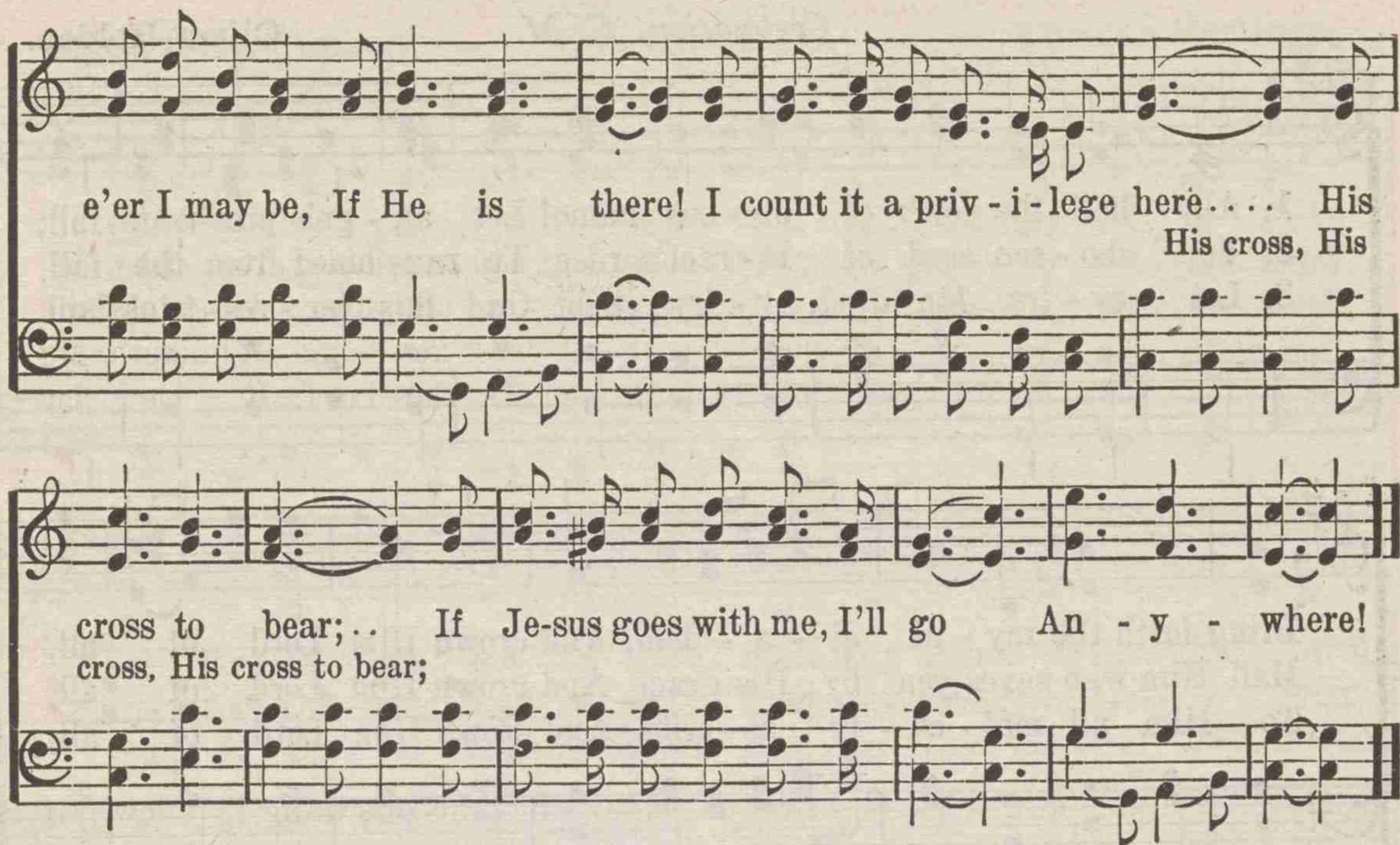
CHORUS.



If Je - sus goes with me, I'll go, An - y - where! 'Tis heaven to me, Where
I'll go,



If Jesus Goes With Me.



e'er I may be, If He is there! I count it a priv-i-lege here.... His
His cross, His
cross to bear;.. If Je-sus goes with me, I'll go An - y - where!
cross, His cross to bear;

51

Pass Me Not.

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Fanny J. Crosby.

W. H. Doane.



1. { Pass me not, O gen-tle Sav - ior, Hear my humble cry;
While on others Thou art calling, (*Omit*.....) Do not pass me by.
2. { Let me at a throne of mer-cy Find a sweet re-lief;
Kneeling there in deep contrition, (*Omit*.....) Help my un-be-lief.
3. { Trust-ing on-ly in Thy mer-it, Would I seek Thy face;
Heal my wounded, broken spir-it, (*Omit*.....) Save me by Thy grace.
4. { Thou the Spring of all my comfort, More than life to me,
Whom have I on earth beside Thee? (*Omit*.....) Whom in Heav'n but Thee?

D.S.—While on others Thou art call-ing, (*Omit*.....) Do not pass me by.



CHORUS. D. C.
Sav - ior, Sav - ior, Hear my hum - ble cry;

All Hail the Power.

Coronation. C. M.

Oliver Holden.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name! Let an-gels pros-trate fall;
 2. Ye cho-sen seed of Is-rael's race, Ye ran-somed from the fall,
 3. Let ev-'ry kin-dred, ev-'ry tribe On this ter-res-trial ball,
 Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem, And crown Him Lord of all,
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all,
 To Him all maj-es-ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all,
 Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem, And crown Him Lord of all!
 Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!
 To Him all maj-es-ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all! A-MEN.

Miles' Lane. C. M.

William Shrubsole.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name! Let an-gels pros-trate fall, Bring forth the roy-al
 di-a-dem, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all! A-MEN.

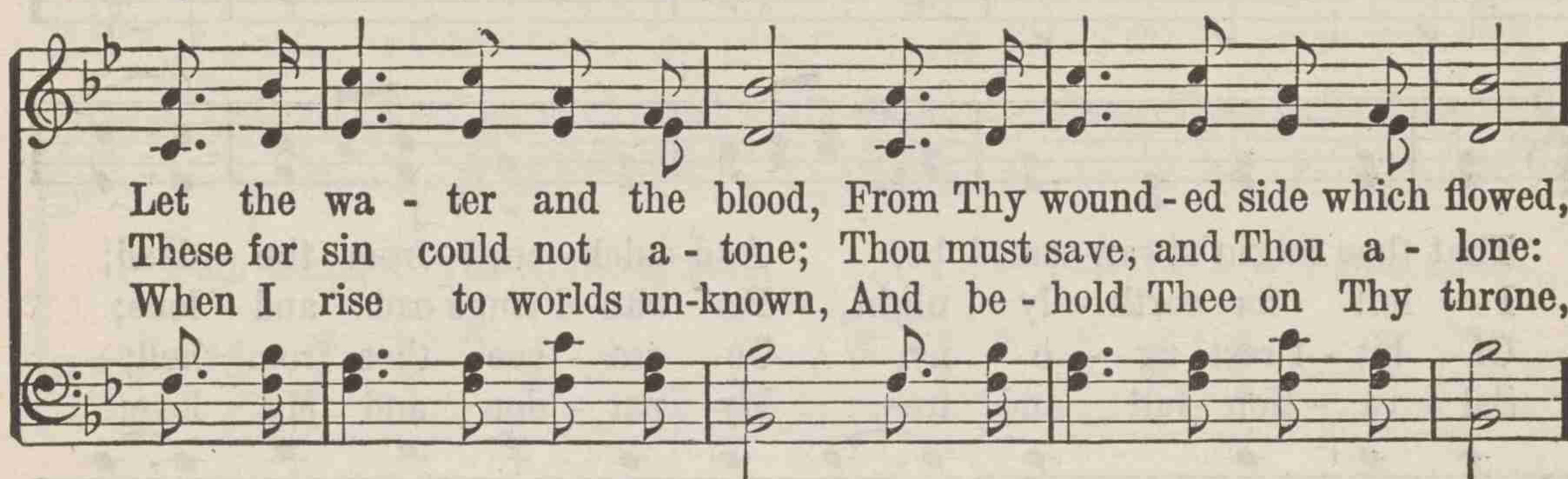
Augustus M. Toplady.

Toplady. 7s. 6l.

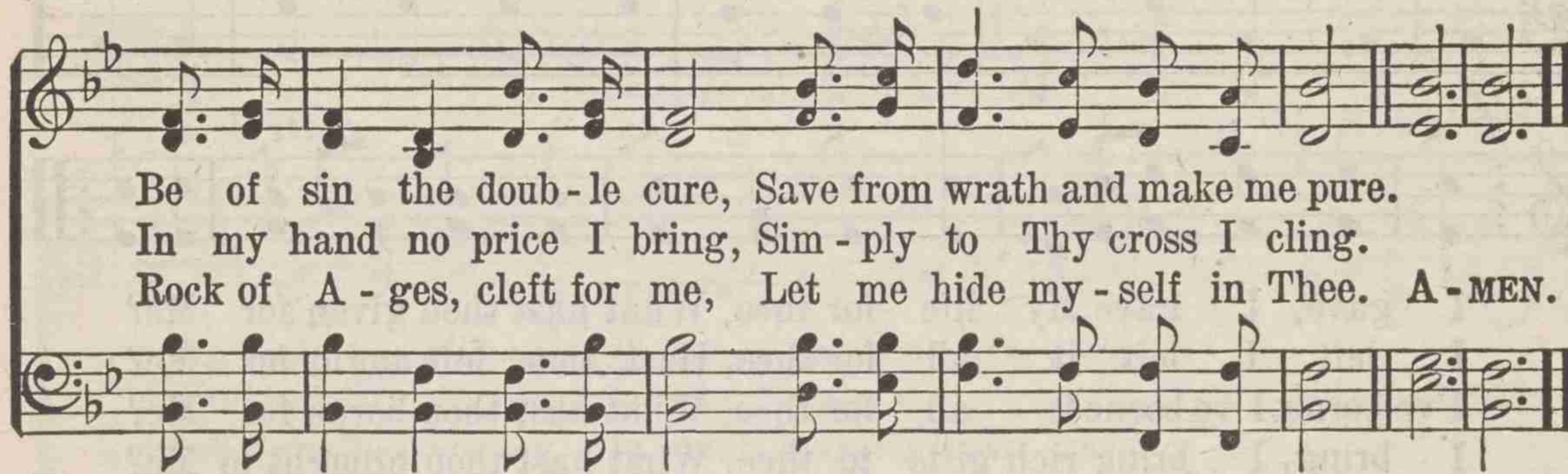
Thomas Hastings.



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



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



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

Martyn. 7s. D.

Simeon B. Marsh.

FINE.



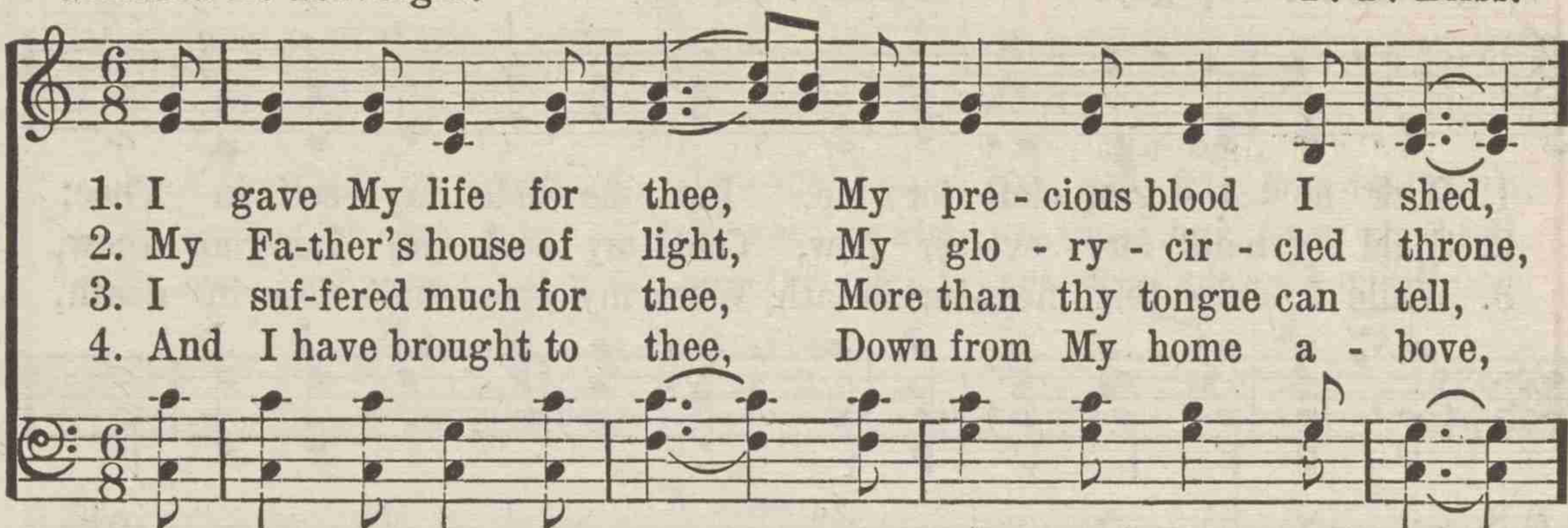
1. { Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly, }
 { While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high! }
 D. C.—Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.



Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past; A - MEN.

Frances R. Havergal.

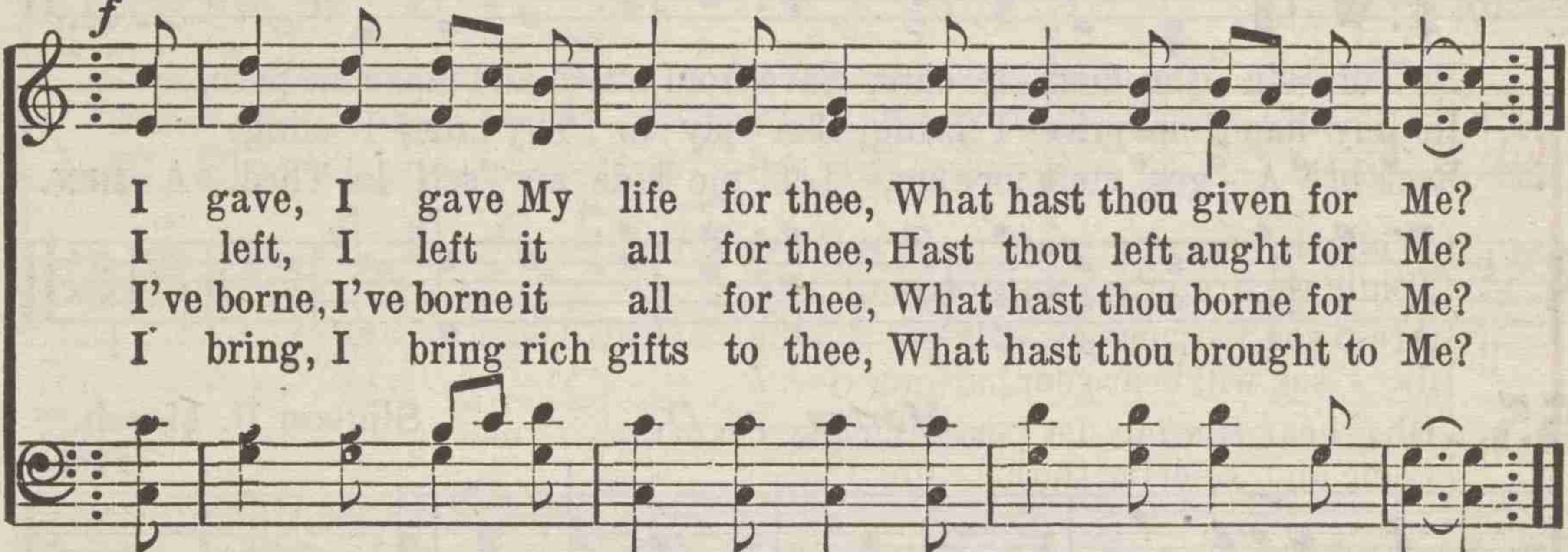
P. P. Bliss.



1. I gave My life for thee, My pre - cious blood I shed,
 2. My Fa-ther's house of light, My glo - ry - cir - cled throne,
 3. I suf-fered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell,
 4. And I have brought to thee, Down from My home a - bove,



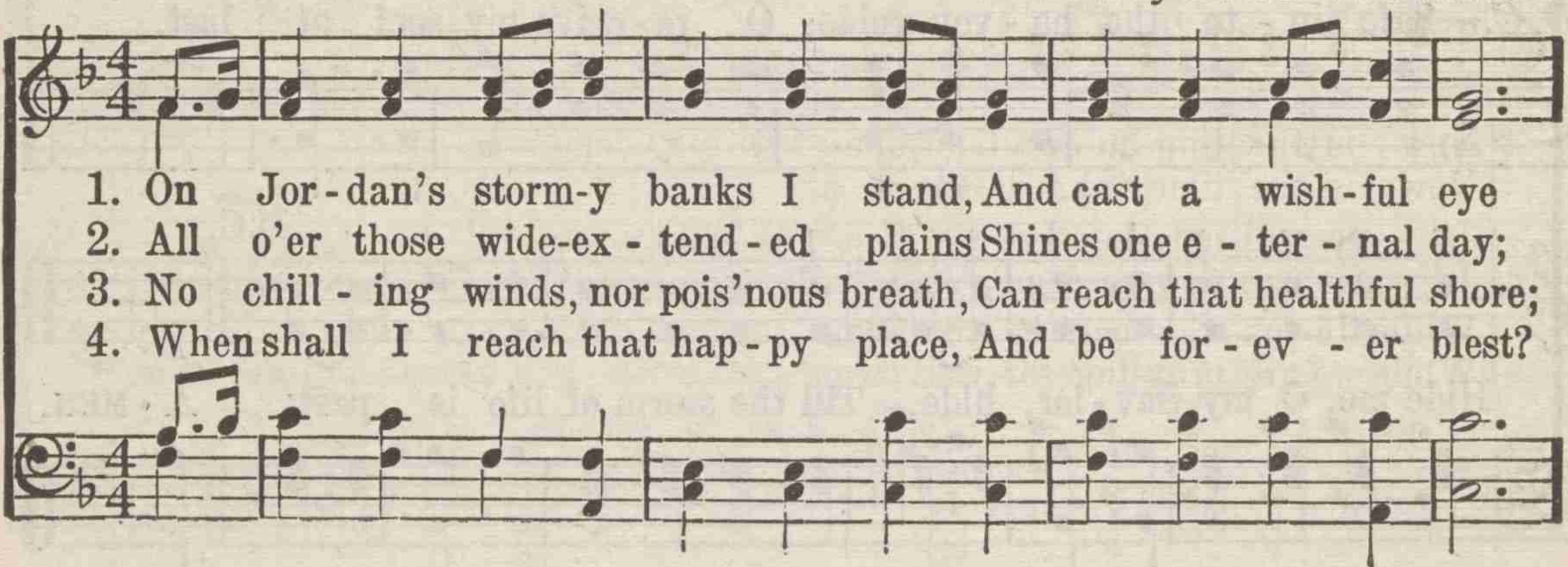
That thou might'st ran-somed be, And quick - ened from the dead;
 I left for earth - ly night, For wan-d'rings sad and lone;
 Of bit - t'rest ag - o - ny, To res - cue thee from hell;
 Sal - va - tion full and free, My par - don and My love;



I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou given for Me?
 I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?
 I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me?
 I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to Me?

Samuel Stennett.

Arr. by R. M. McIntosh.



1. On Jor-dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye
 2. All o'er those wide-ex - tend - ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal day;
 3. No chill - ing winds, nor pois'nous breath, Can reach that healthful shore;
 4. When shall I reach that hap-py place, And be for - ev - er blest?

On Jordan's Stormy Banks.

FINE.



To Ca-naan's fair and hap-py land, Where my pos-ses-sions lie.
 There God, the Son, for-ev-er reigns, And scat-ters night a-way.
 Sick-ness and sor-row, pain and death, Are felt and feared no more.
 When I shall see my Fa-ther's face, And in His bos-om rest?

D.S.— *O who will come and go with me? I am bound for the prom-ised land.*
REFRAIN. **D.S.**



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


58

Come, Sinner, Come!


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W. E. Witter.


H. R. Palmer.



1. { While Je-sus whis-pers to you, Come, sin-ner, come!
 { While we are pray-ing for you, (*Omit*) Come, sin-ner, come!
 2. { Are you too heav-y - la-den! Come, sin-ner, come!
 { Je - sus will bear your bur-den, (*Omit*) Come, sin-ner, come!
 3. { Oh, hear His ten-der plead-ing, Come, sin-ner, come!
 { Come and re-ceive the bless-ing, (*Omit*) Come, sin-ner, come!



{ Now is the time to own Him, Come, sin-ner, come!
 { Now is the time to know Him, (*Omit*) Come, sin-ner, come!
 { Je - sus will not de-ceive you, Come, sin-ner, come!
 { Je - sus can now re-deem you, (*Omit*) Come, sin-ner, come!
 { While Je-sus whis-pers to you, Come, sin-ner, come!
 { While we are pray-ing for you, (*Omit*) Come, sin-ner, come!



G. F. R.

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Geo. F. Root.



1. Why do you wait, dear broth-er, Oh, why do you tar-ry so long?
 2. What do you hope, dear broth-er, To gain by a fur-ther de-lay?
 3. Do you not feel, dear broth-er, His Spir-it now striv-ing with-in?
 4. Why do you wait, dear broth-er?— The har-vest is pass-ing a-way,



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



CHORUS.



Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now? now? A-MEN.



Timothy Dwight.

St. Thomas. S. M.

Aaron Williams, Coll.



1. I love Thy king-dom, Lord, The house of Thine a-bode,
 2. I love Thy Church, O God! Her walls be-fore Thee stand,
 3. For her my tears shall fall; For her my prayers as-cend;
 4. Be-yond my high-est joy I prize her heav'n-ly ways,
 5. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi-on shall be giv'n



I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.



The Church our blest Re-deem-er saved With His own pre-cious blood.
 Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And gra - ven on Thy hand.
 To her my cares and toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end.
 Her sweet com-mun-ion, sol-emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
 The bright-est glo - ries earth can yield, And bright-er bliss of Heav'n. A-MEN.



61

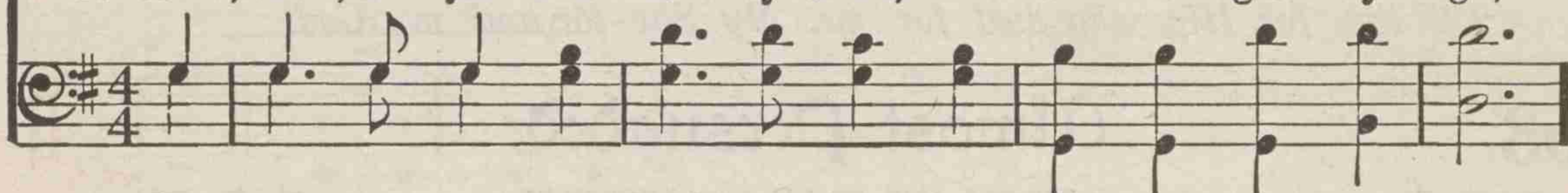
Only Trust Him.

J. H. S.

J. H. Stockton.



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



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



CHORUS.



{ On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now; }
 { He will save you. He will save you. He will (Omit . . .) } save you now. A-MEN.



62

I'll Live for Him.

R. E. Hudson.

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C. R. Dunbar.

1. My life, my love I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God who died for me;
 2. I now be-lieve Thou dost re-ceive, For Thou hast died that I might live;
 3. O Thou who died on Cal - va - ry, To save my soul and make me free,

CHO.—I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap-py then my life shall be!

Oh, may I ev - er faith-ful be, My Sav-ior and my God!
 And now henceforth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav-ior and my God!
 I'll con - se - crate my life to Thee, My Sav-ior and my God! A - MEN.

I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav-ior and my God!

63

Almost Persuaded.

P. P. B.


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P. P. Bliss.


1. "Al - most per-suad - ed" now to be - lieve; "Al - most per-suad - ed"
 2. "Al - most per-suad - ed," come, come to - day; "Al - most per-suad - ed,"
 3. "Al - most per-suad - ed," har - vest is past! "Al - most per-suad - ed,"

Christ to re - ceive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,
 turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are
 doom comes at last! "Al - most" can - not a - vail; "Al - most" is

Almost Persuaded.



go Thy way, Some more con-ven-ient day / On Thee I'll call."
 lin-g'ring near, Prayers rise from heart so dear, O wan-d'rer, come.
 but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit-ter wail—"Al-most—but lost!" A - MEN.




64

Why Not Now?



El Nathan.

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C. C. Case.




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


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



CHORUS.



Why not now? why not now? Why not come to Je-sus now? sus now? A - MEN.
 Why not now? why not now?



Just As I Am.

Charlotte Elliott.

Woodworth. L. M.

William B. Bradbury.

1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me, And
 2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot, To
 3. Just as I am, tho' tossed about With many a conflict, many a doubt, Fight-
 4. Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind; Sight, riches, healing of the mind, Yea,
 5. Just as I am—Thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve; Be-

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

I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say.

Horatius Bonar.

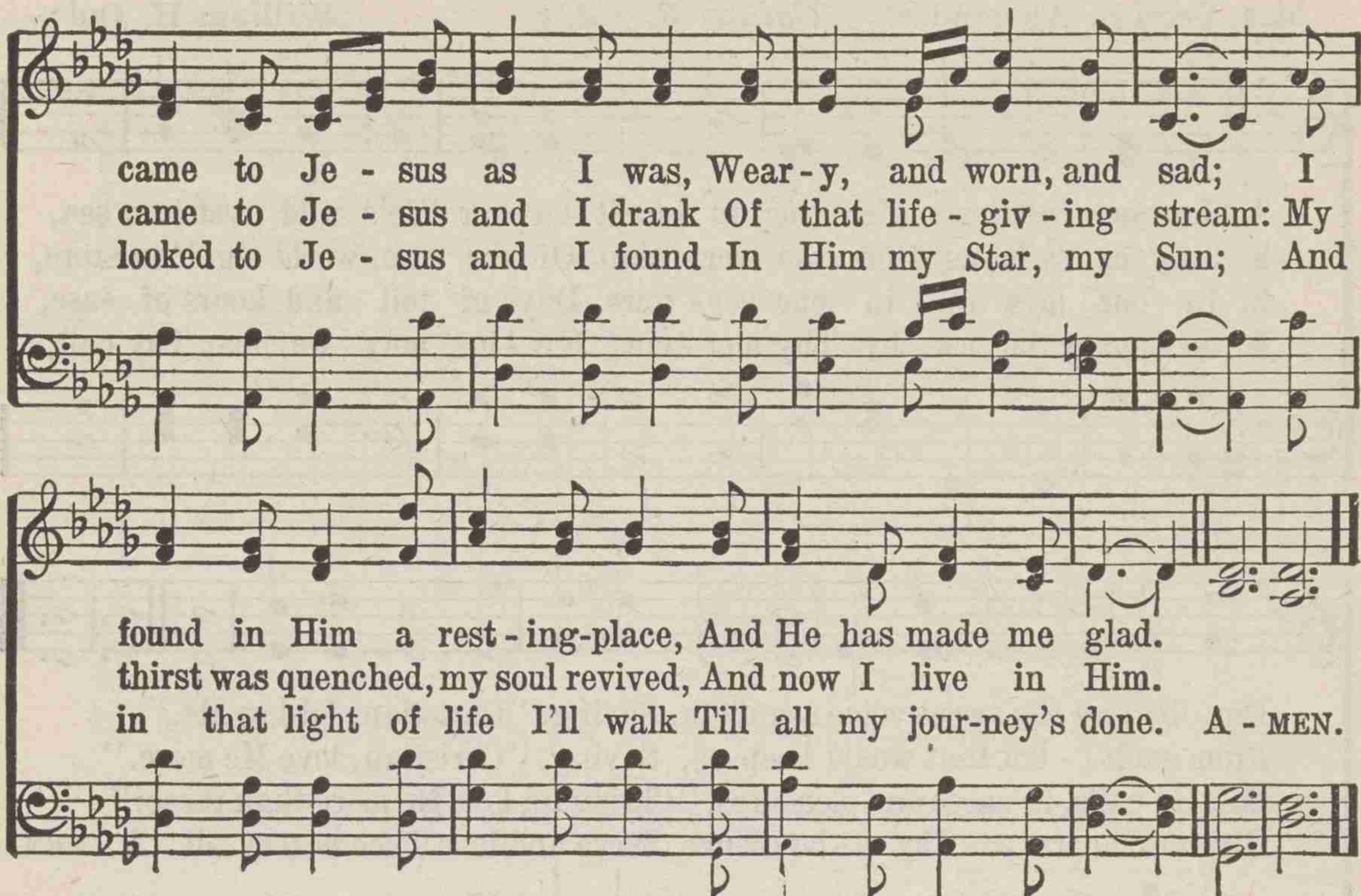
Jerusalem. C. M. D.

Arr. from Spohr.

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest;
 2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give
 3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's light:

Lay down, thou wear - y one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast." I
 The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst-y one, Stoop down, and drink, and live." I
 Look un - to Me; thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright." I

I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say.



came to Je - sus as I was, Wear-y, and worn, and sad; I
 came to Je - sus and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream: My
 looked to Je - sus and I found In Him my Star, my Sun; And

found in Him a rest - ing-place, And He has made me glad.
 thirst was quenched, my soul revived, And now I live in Him.
 in that light of life I'll walk Till all my jour - ney's done. A - MEN.

67

Where He Leads Me.

E. W. Blandly.

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J. S. Norris.



1. I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, I can
 2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go
 3. I'll go with Him thro' the judg - ment, I'll go with Him thro' the judg - ment, I'll go
 4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will

REF. — *Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He*

hear my Sav - ior call - ing, "Take thy cross and fol - low, fol - low Me."
 with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
 with Him thro' the judg - ment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
 give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way. A - MEN.

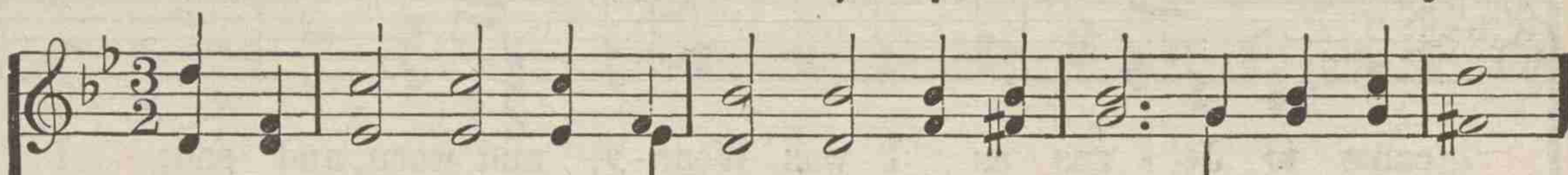
leads me I will fol - low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

Jesus Calls Us.

Mrs. Cecil F. Alexander.

Galilee. 8. 7. 8. 7.

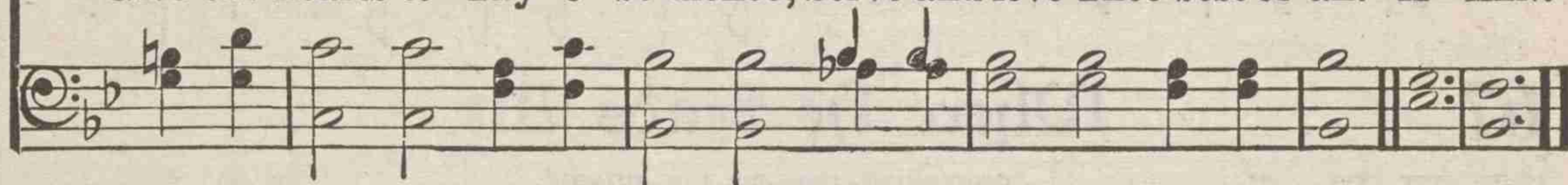
William H. Jude.



1. Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest-less sea,
2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's golden store,
3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4. Je - sus calls us: by Thy mer - cies, Sav - ior, may we hear Thy call,



Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Saying, "Christian, fol-low Me."
 From each i - dol that would keep us, Saying, "Christian, love Me more."
 Still He calls, in cares and pleasures, "Christian, love Me more than these."
 Give our hearts to Thy o - be-dience, Serve and love Thee best of all. A - MEN.



What a friend.

Joseph Scriven.

Converse. 8s. 7s. D.

Charles C. Converse.



1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there troub - le an - y - where?
3. Are we weak and heav - y - la - den, Cum - bered with a load of care?—



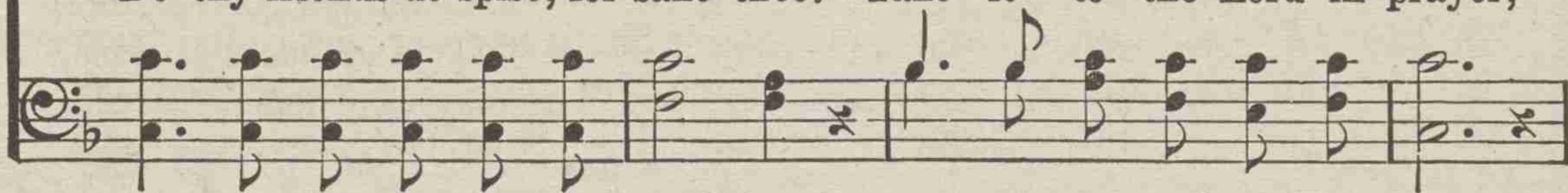
What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!
 We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 Pre - cious Sav - ior, still our ref - uge,— Take it to the Lord in prayer.



What a friend.



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



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



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Amazing Grace.

John Newton.

McIntosh. C. M.

Arr. by E. O. Excell.



1. A - maz - ing grace! how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me! I
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re-lieved; How
3. Thro' man - y dan-gers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come; 'Tis
4. When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shin-ing as the sun, We've



once was lost, but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.
pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be-lieved!
grace hath bro't me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first be - gun. A - MEN.



There is a fountain.

William Cowper.

Cleansing Fountain. C. M.

Lowell Mason.



1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins;
2. The dy-ing thief re-joiced to see That foun-tain in his day;
3. Dear dy-ing Lamb, Thy pre-cious blood Shall nev-er lose its pow'r,
4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flow-ing wounds sup-ply,
5. Then in a no-bler, sweet-er song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save,



And sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains:
 And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way:
 Till all the ran-somed church of God Be saved, to sin no more:
 Re-deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die:
 When this poor lisp-ing, stamm'ring tongue Lies si-lent in the grave:



Lose all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains; And
 Wash all my sins a-way, Wash all my sins a-way; And
 Be saved, to sin no more, Be saved, to sin no more; Till
 And shall be till I die, And shall be till I die; Re-
 Lies si-lent in the grave, Lies si-lent in the grave; When



sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.
 there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way.
 all the ran-somed church of God Be saved, to sin no more.
 deem-ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
 this poor lisp-ing, stamm'ring tongue Lies si-lent in the grave. A-MEN.

