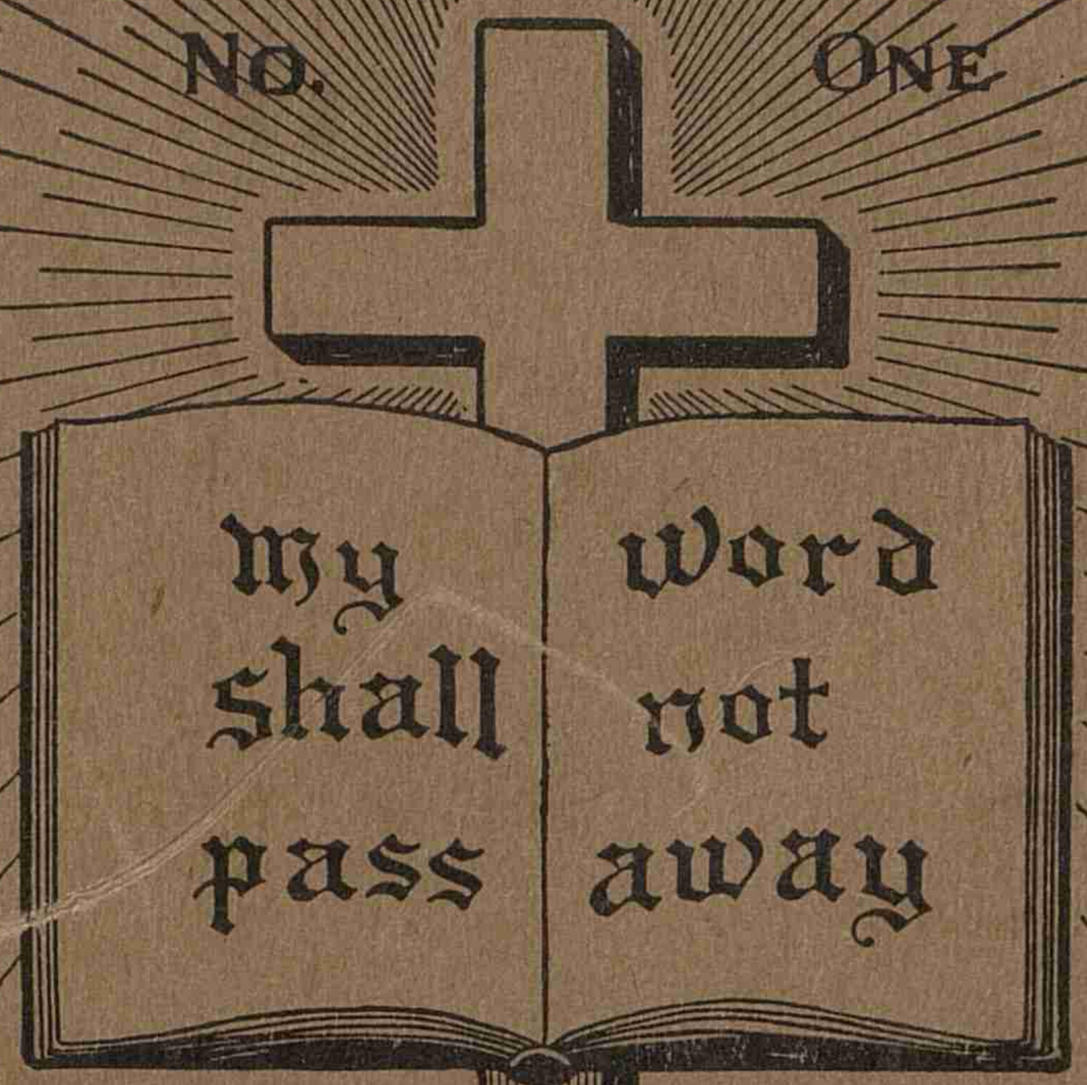
NEW SONGS OF THE OLD FAITH

NO. ONE



LILLENAS PUBLISHING COMPANY
2923 TROOST AVE., KANSAS CITY, MO.

556

NEW SONGS OF THE OLD FAITH

Number One

FOR THE PROMOTION OF THE FULL GOSPEL OF CHRIST AND CHRISTIAN ZEAL IN ALL DEPARTMENTS OF THE CHURCH

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Foreword

NEW SONGS OF THE OLD FAITH, NUMBER 1, is presented to the public by its Publishers in the confident conviction that it will supply a genuine spiritual need. It contains a choice collection of NEW SONGS and many of the FAVORITE HYMNS and POPULAR GOSPEL SONGS through which the majestic voice of the Fundamentals of Christianity is heard. The large variety of the selection is a marked characteristic of the book.

HALDOR LILLENAS is especially fitted by talent and experience to edit a book, which will be helpful in preserving the most sacred aspirations of Historic Christianity. His own songs are favorites everywhere; he needs no other recommendation.

AND now praying that the people may be blessed of God in singing these spiritual songs. NEW SONGS OF THE OLD FAITH, Number 1, is sent forth to spread the gospel message in song.

EMORY W. PETTICORD.

NEW SONGS OF THE OLD FAITH

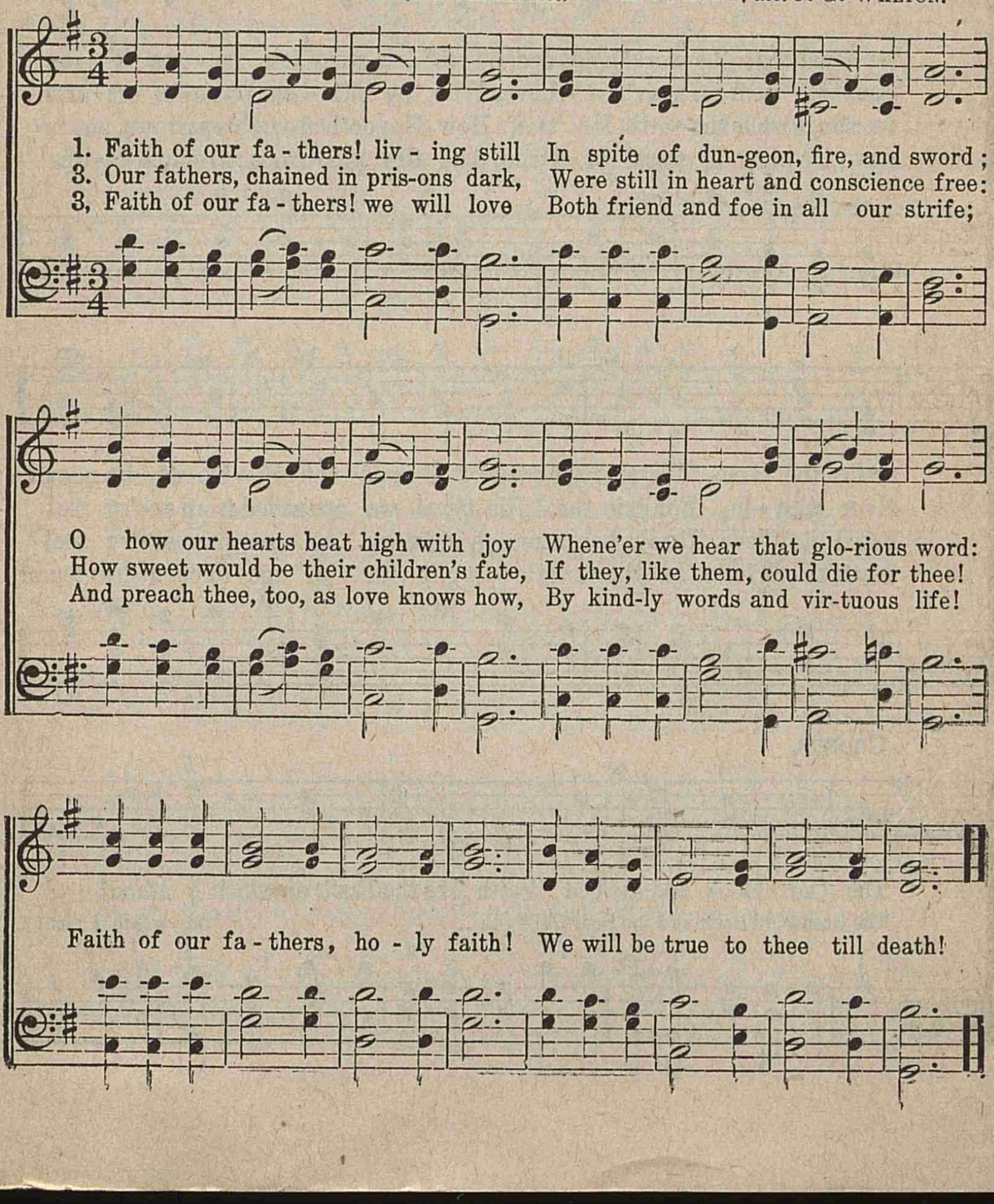
No. 1

"By grace are ye saved, * * *
* * * *Unto good works."*—PAUL.

---

1 Faith Of Our Fathers! Living Still.

F. W. FABER (St. Catherine.) H. F. HEMY, alt. J. G. WALTON.



The Old Book and the Old Faith.

G. H. C.

Copyright, 1914, by W. E. M. Hackleman.
The Standard Publishing Company, Owner.

Geo. H. Carr.

1. 'Mid the storms of doubt and un - be - lief, we fear, Stands a Book e-
2. 'Tis the Book that tells us of the Fa-ther's love, When He sent His
3. 'Tis the Book that tells us of the will of God, And the Sav-ior's
4. 'Tis the Book that tells us of E - ter-nal Life, Aft - er faith-ful
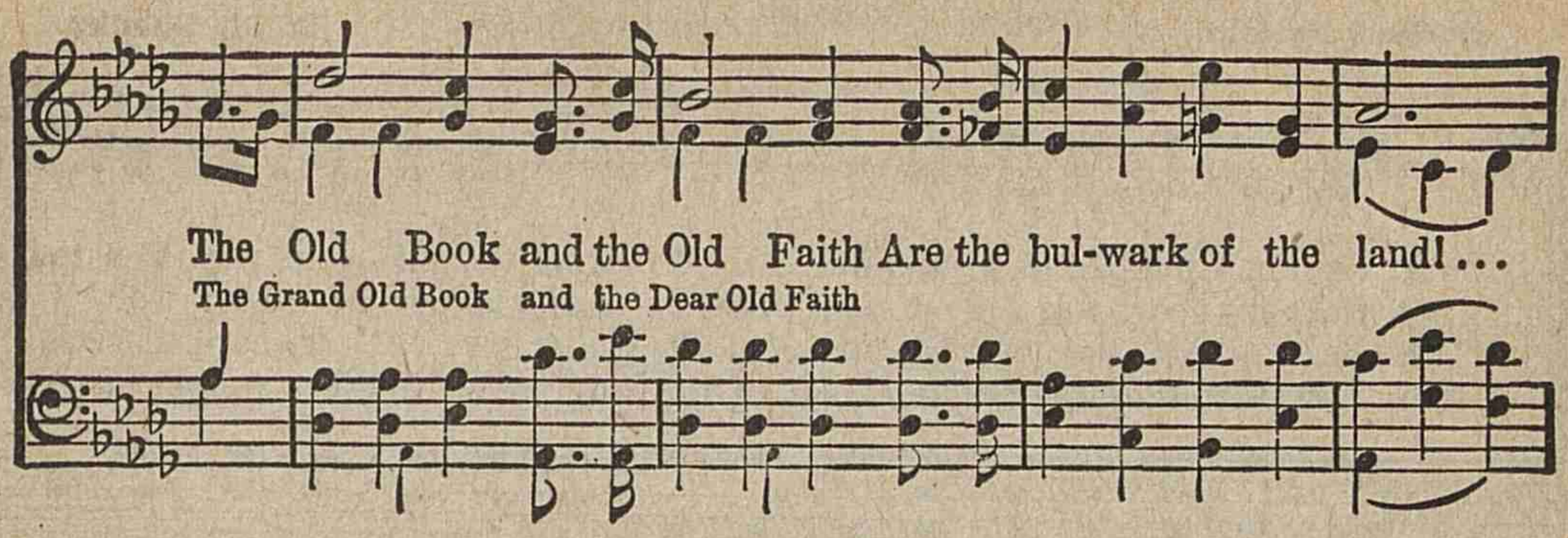
ter - nal that the world holds dear; Thro' the rest - less a - ges it re-
Son to us from heav'n a - bove, Who by rich - est prom-ise cre-ates
teachings while the earth He trod, How He soothed earth's sorrows, and re-
serv - ice in a world of strife, And this glo - rious tri-umph o - ver
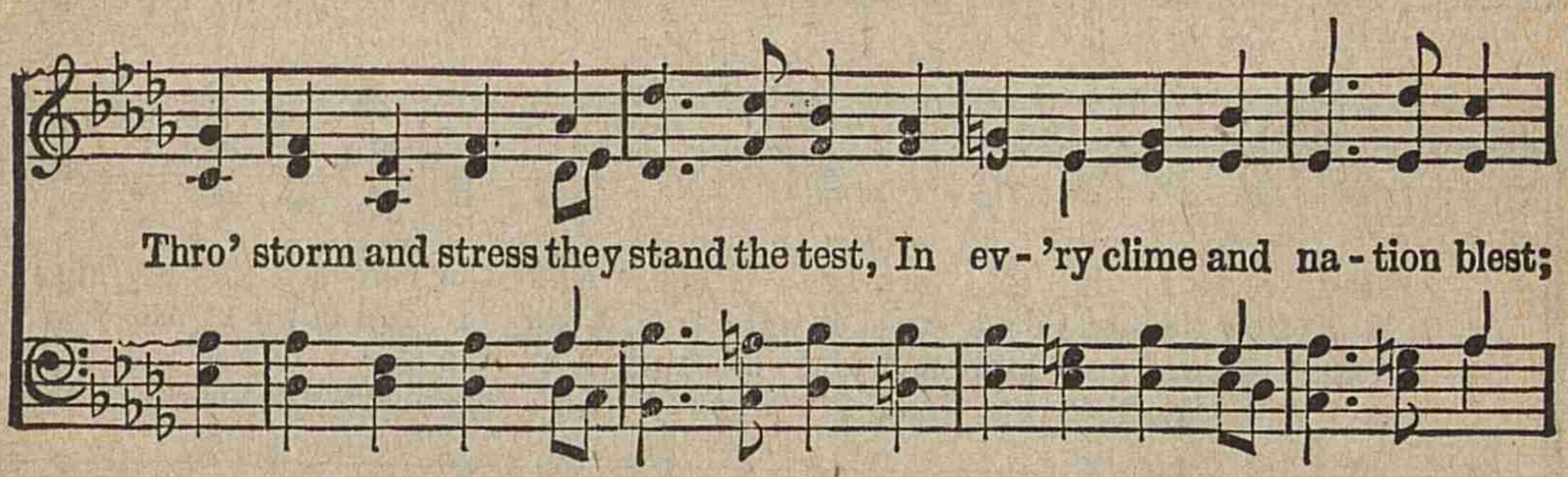
mains the same, 'Tis the Book of God, and the Bi - ble is its name!
Hope with - in, For 't is thro' His blood we are saved from ev-'ry sin!
lieved its woe, Thro' whom strength is giv - en to con-quer ev-'ry foe!
death's dark fears Is the world's best gift in an age of count-less tears!
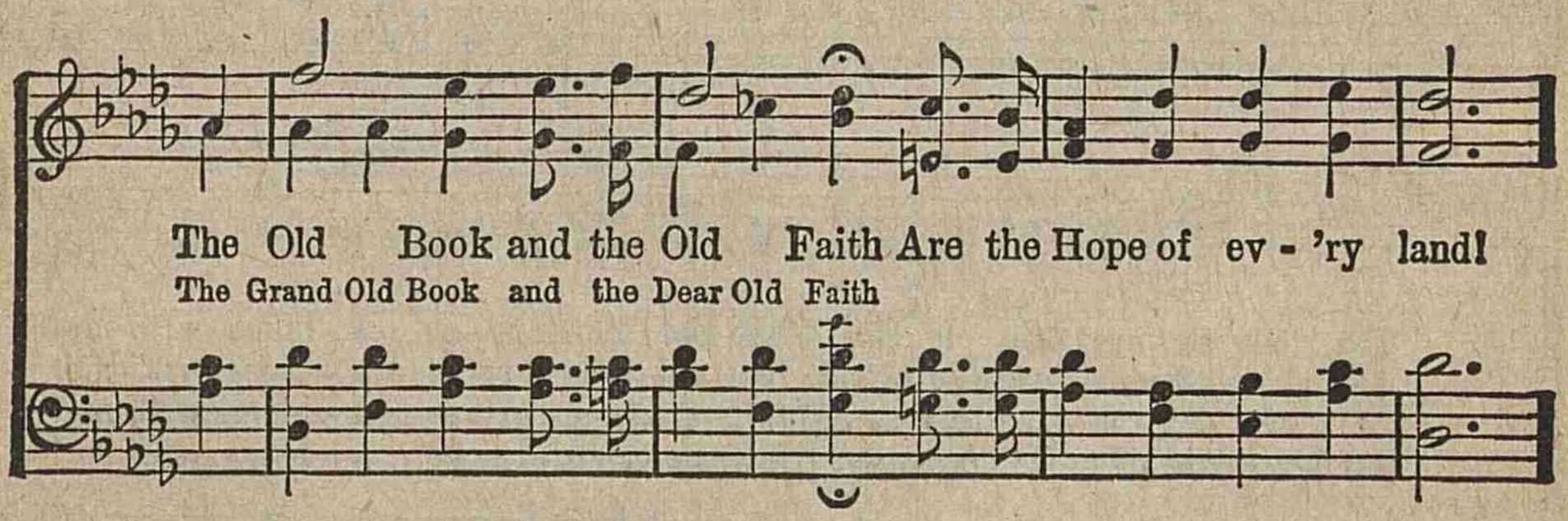
CHORUS.

The Old Book and the Old Faith Are the Rock on which I stand!
The Grand Old Book and the Dear Old Faith on which I stand!
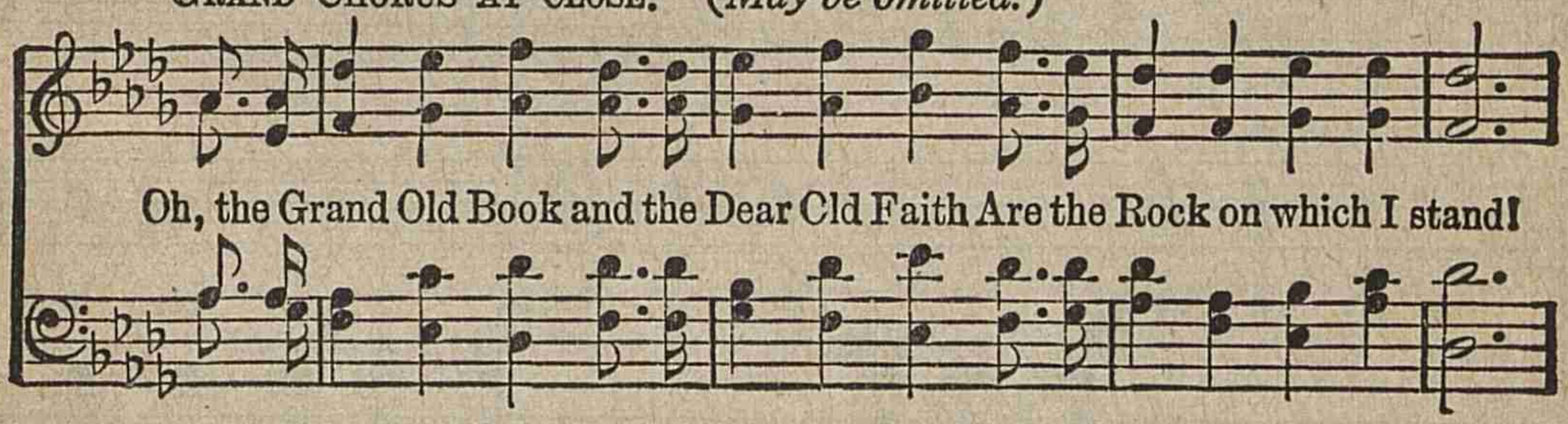
The Old Book and the Old Faith.







GRAND CHORUS AT CLOSE. (*May be omitted.*)



He Abides.

Herbert Buffum. Owned by God's Bible School **D. M. Shanks.**

1. I'm re - joic-ing night and day, As I walk the pil - grim way, For the
2. Once my heart was full of sin, Once I had no peace with-in, Till I
3. He is with me ev-'ry-where, And He knows my ev - 'ry care, I'm as
4. There's no thirsting for the things Of the world—they've taken wings; Long a-
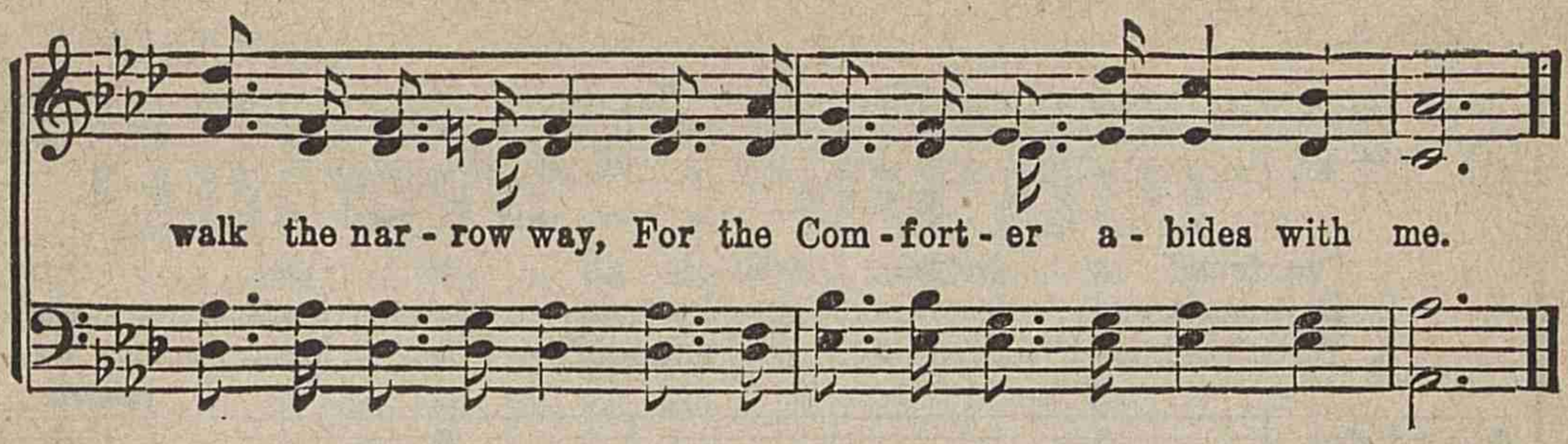
hand of God in all my life I see, And the rea - son of my bliss,
heard how Je - sus died up - on the tree; Then I fell down at His feet,
hap - py as a bird and just as free; For the spir - it has con-trol,
go I gave them up, and in - stant-ly All my night was turned to day,

Yes, the se - cret all is this: That the Com-fort - er a - bides with me.
And there came a peace so sweet, Now the Com-fort- er a - bides with me.
Je - sus sat - is - fies my soul, Since the Com-fort- er a - bides with me!
All my bur-dens rolled a-way, Now the Com-fort - er a - bides with me!

CHORUS.

He a - bides, He a - bides, Hal - le-
He a - bides, He a - bides,
lu - jah, He a-bides with me! I'm re - joic-ing night and day, As I

He Abides. Concluded.
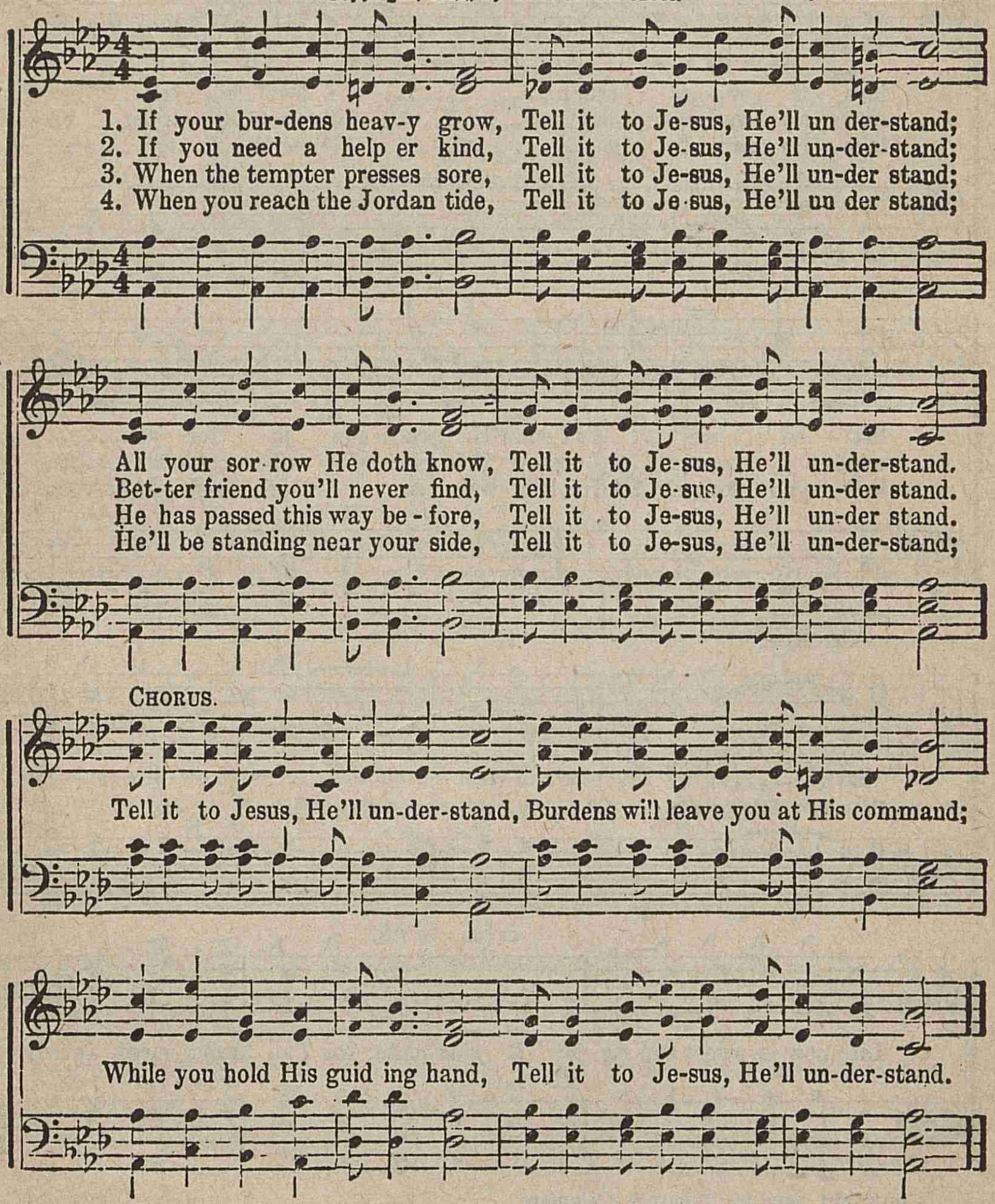


He'll Understand.

4.

To K. G. Lawrence.

D. M. S. Copyright, 1922, by God's Bible School. D. M. SHANKS.



Saved, Saved!

J. P. S. J. 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,
cres. *rit.*
Life now is sweet and my joy is com-plete, for I'm Saved, saved, saved!

Copyright, 1911, by Robert A. Coleman.

6

Just to Trust in Jesus.

Joe Overmyer and Haldor Lillenas.

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Joe Overmyer.

1. I am trust - ing in Je - sus' pre - cious blood, Ev - 'ry day,.....
2. I am trust - ing a might - y hand to lead, Ev - 'ry day,.....
3. I am trust - ing, tho' drear-y shad - ows fall Ev - 'ry day,.....
4. I am trust - ing my all in Je - sus' blood, Ev - 'ry day,.....

Ev - 'ry day,

ev - 'ry hour;..... Thro' its mer - its I'm rec - on - ciled to God,
ev - 'ry hour;..... In His mer - cy sup - ply - ing ev - 'ry need,
ev - 'ry hour;..... Tho' the storm and the tem - pests may ap - pall,
ev - 'ry hour;..... Shel-tered safe in its heal - ing, cleans-ing flood,

ev - 'ry hour;

CHORUS.

Ransomed by His might - y pow'r..
Like a sweet re - fresh - ing show'r.
He will be my strength and tow'r..
I am kept by might - y pow'r..

'Tis so sweet just to trust in

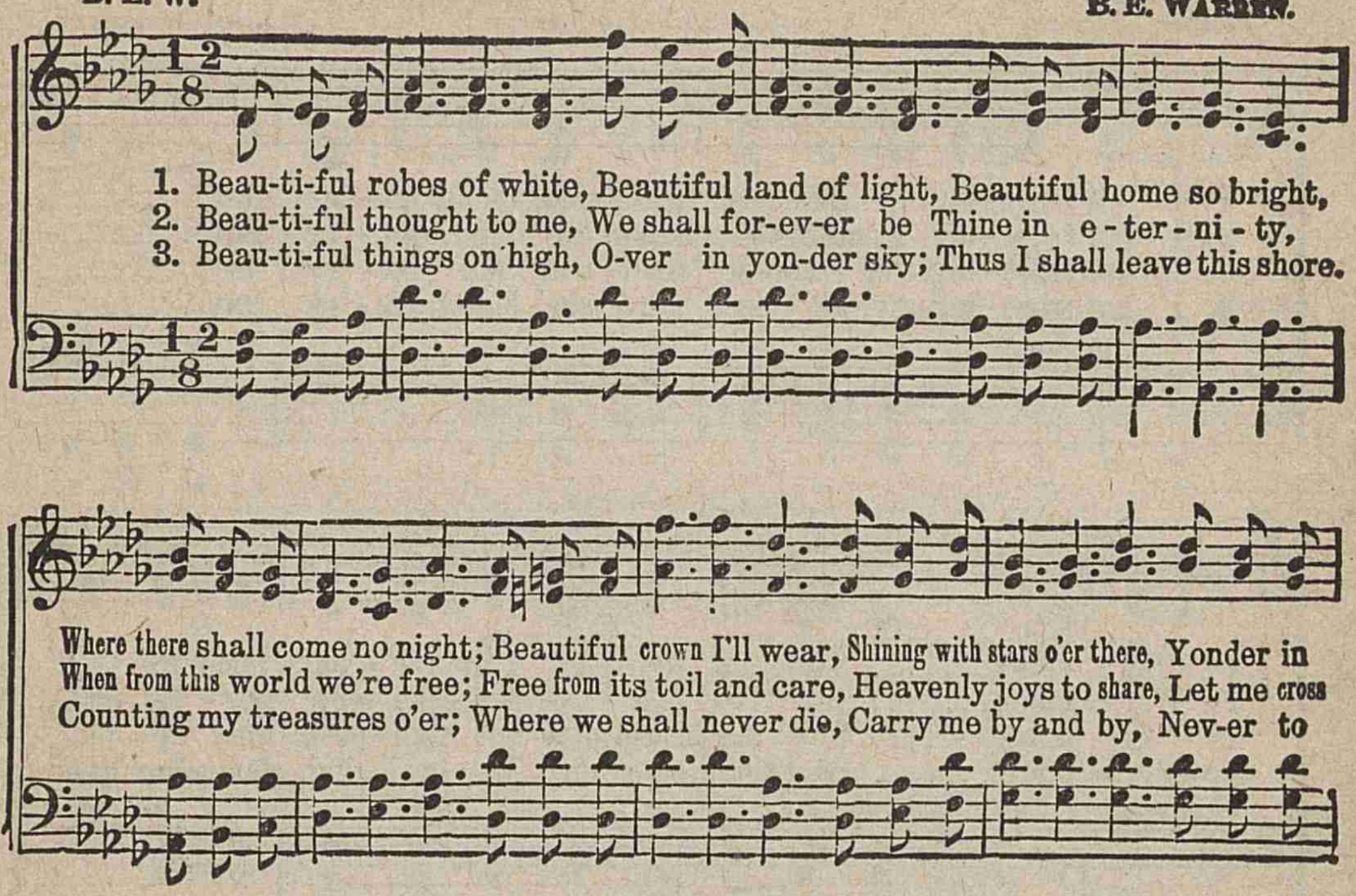
Je - sus, Ev - 'ry day, (Ev-'ry day,) ev - 'ry hour; (ev-'ry hour;) It is

sweet just to trust in Je - sus, And feel His cleans-ing pow'r.
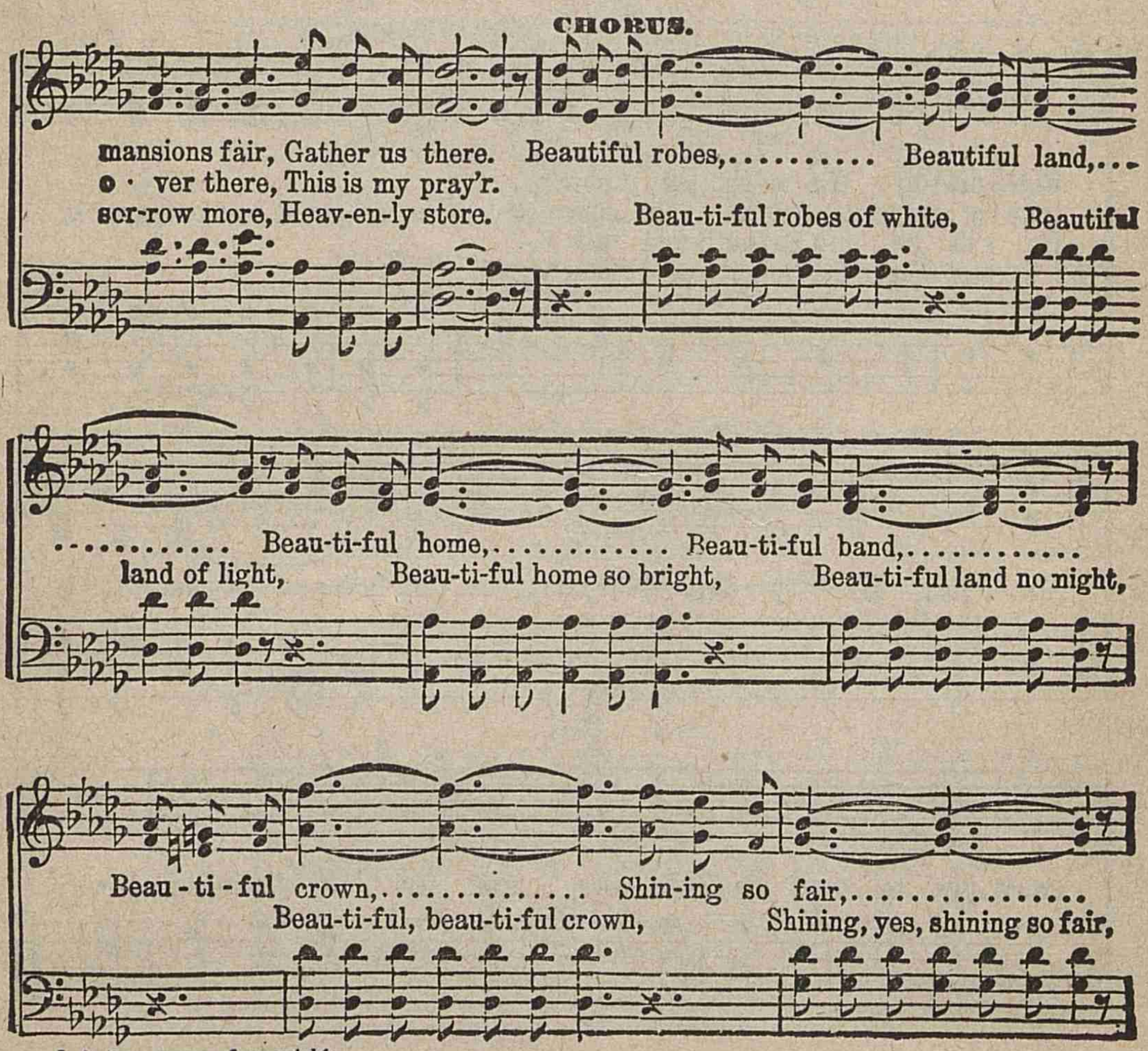
Beautiful.

B. E. W.

B. E. WARREN.
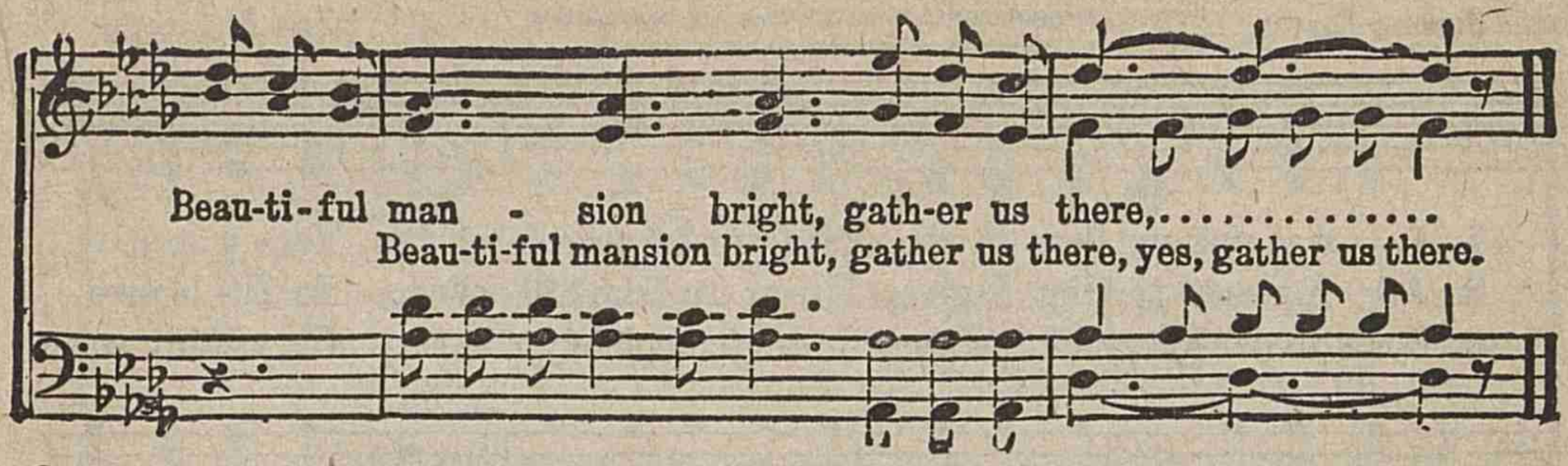


CHORUS.



J. A. Lee, owner of copyright.
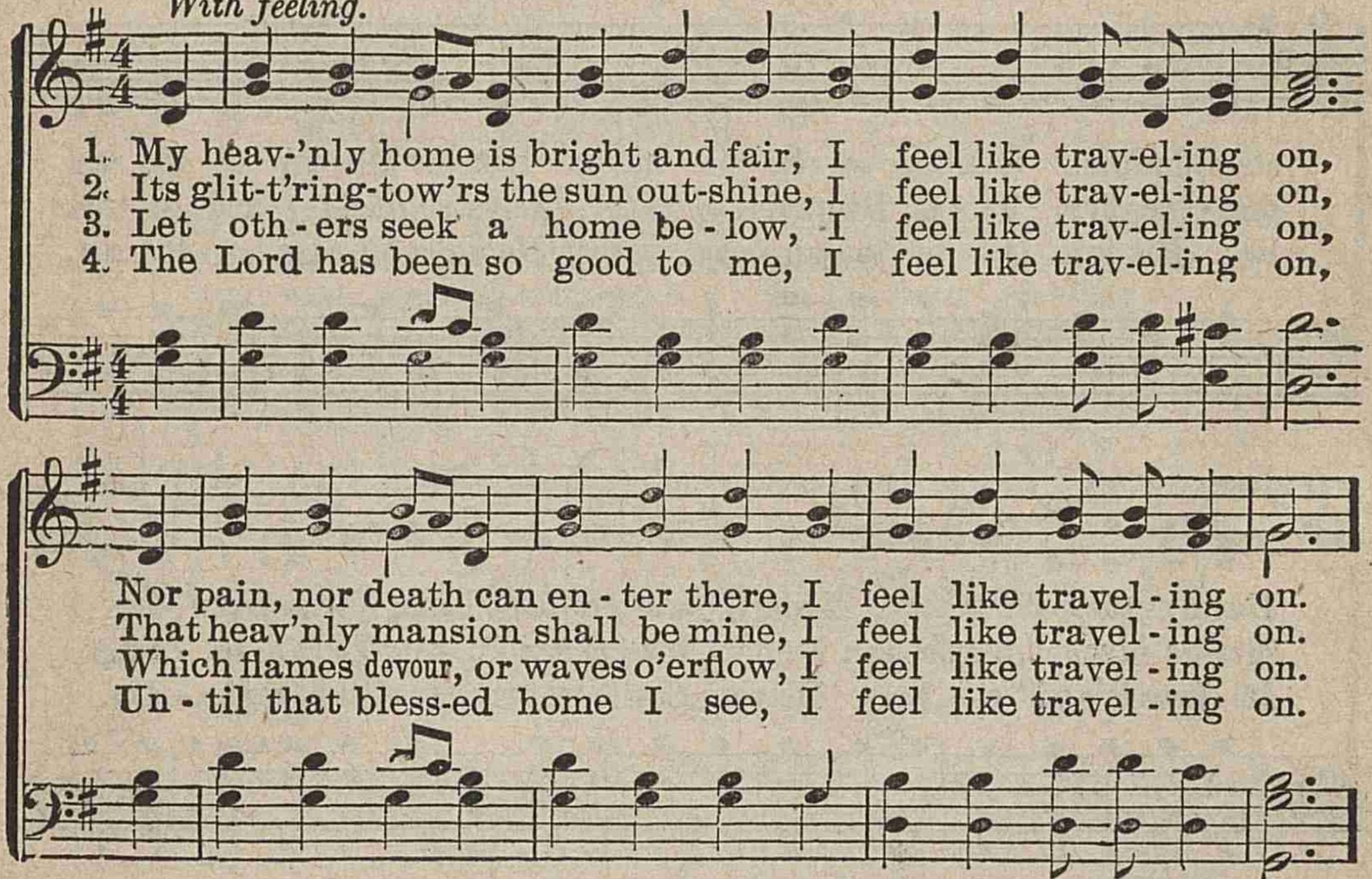
Beautiful.



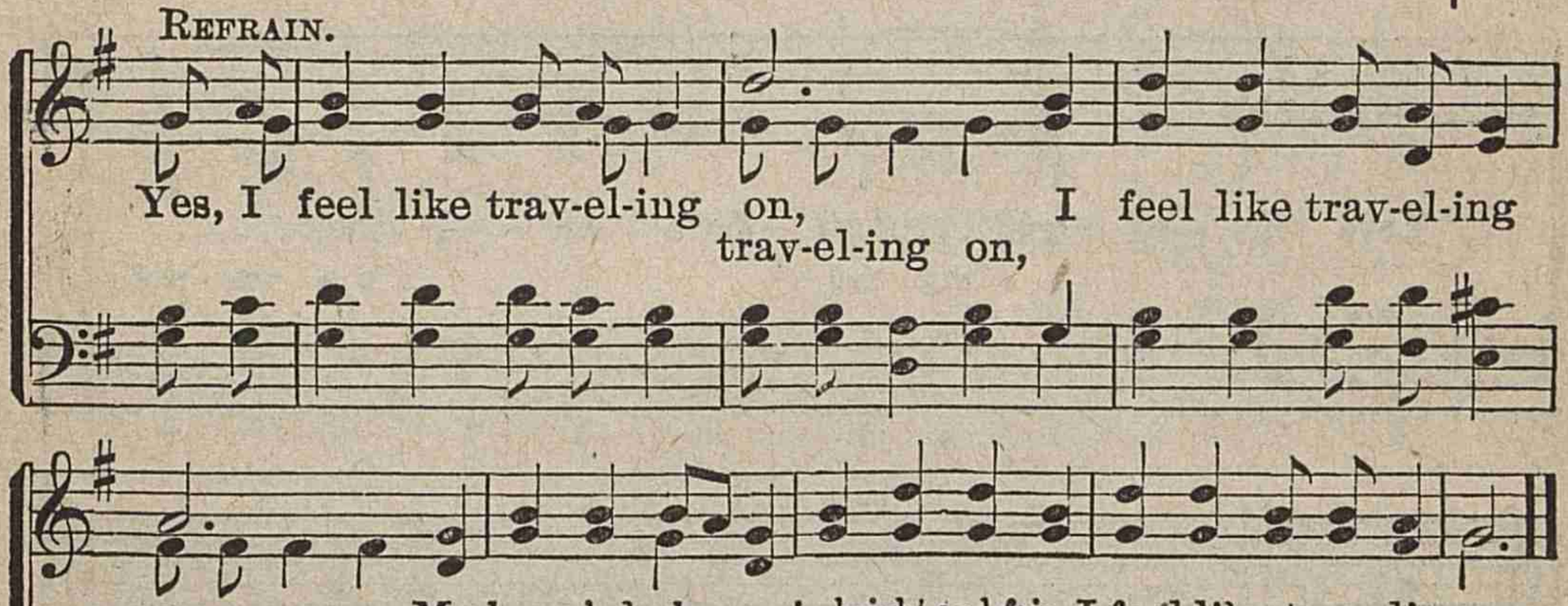
8 I FEEL LIKE TRAVELING ON.

WM. HUNTER, D. D. Arr. by JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

With feeling.



REFRAIN.



James D. Vaughan, owner.

Love Lifted Me.

James Rowe.

COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.
ROBERT H. COLEMAN, OWNER.

Howard E. Smith.

1. I was sink-ing deep in sin, Far from the peaceful shore, Ver - y deep-ly stained within, Sink-ing to rise no more; But the Mas-ter of the sea
2. All my heart to Him I give, Ev-er to Him I'll cling, In His blessed pres - ence live, Ev - er His prais-es sing. Love so might-y and so true
3. Souls in dan-ger, look a-bove, Je-sus completely saves; He will lift you by His love Out of the an - gry waves. He's the Mas-ter of the sea,

Heard my despairing cry, From the wa-ters lift-ed me, Now safe am I.
Mer-its my soul's best songs; Faithful, lov-ing service, too, To Him be - longs.
Bil - lows His will o - bey; He your Savior wants to be—Be saved to - day.

CHORUS.

Love lift - ed me!..... Love lift - ed me!.....
e - ven me! e - ven me!

When nothing else could help, Love lift - ed me. Love lift-ed me.

10

He is My Savior, Too.

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Calla Altstaetter. William M. Runyan.

1. Je - sus yield-ed His life all man-kind to re-deem, Gave it not for a
2. All our sins did He bear on the hard, cru-el tree, Tho' His life was as
3. Once He wandered on earth as the hum-blest of men, Man-y tri - als and
4. He has gone to pre-pare us a place in the skies, 'Tis for all who are

fa - vored few; He, the Sav - ior of all, loved the great and the small
pure as dew; For His kind, lov - ing heart would for-give-ness im - part,
heart-aches knew; Now in pit - y He pleads for hu - man - i - ty's needs,
tried and true; He is long - ing to share heav-en's joys with us there,

CHORUS.

And this Sav - ior is my Sav - ior, too. He is my Sav-ior, too, He is
my Savior, too; Praise His name! He is my Sav-ior, too; "Who-so-
Hal - le - lu-jah!
ev - er" said He, and I know that means me,—Hal-le-lu-jah! He is my Sav-ior, too.

11

Soldiers of Immanuel.

COPYRIGHT, 1919, BY HALDOR LILLENAS.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

H. L.

Haldor Lillenas.

1. Soldiers of Im-man - u - el, go for-ward in His name, Ho - ly
2. Soldiers of Im-man - u - el, go for-ward to the fray, Songs of
3. Soldiers of Im-man - u - el, the bat-tle soon shall cease; In a

war-fare waging, pow'rs of sin en-gag-ing; Lift His roy-al standard and His
tri-umph singing, shouts of vic-t'ry ringing; Fol-low your Commander, He is
home of splen-dor we shall hom-age ren-der Un - to Je-sus, He who is the

truth di - vine pro-claim, Till the world shall own Him King.
with you ev - 'ry day; On-ward! is the bat - tle - cry.
glo - rious Prince of Peace, When we lay our ar - mor down.

CHORUS.

Go forth, go forth, and battle for the right, De-feat the foe and put his host to

flight; Ye soldiers of Imman-u-el, press on Un-til the vic-to-ry is won.

Since Jesus Came Into My Heart.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER. OWNER.

R. H. McDaniel. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. What a won-der-ful change in my life has been wrought Since Je-sus came
2. I have ceased from my wand'ring and go - ing a-stray, Since Je-sus came
3. I'm pos-sessed of a hope that is stead-fast and sure, Since Je-sus came
4. There's a light in the val - ley of Death now for me, Since Je-sus came
5. I shall go there to dwell in that Cit - y I know Since Je-sus came

in - to my heart! I have light in my soul for which long I had sought,
in - to my heart! And my sins which were ma - ny are all washed a - way
in - to my heart! And no dark clouds of doubt now my path-way ob-scure,
in - to my heart! And the gates of the Cit - y be - yond I can see,
in - to my heart! And I'm hap - py, so hap - py as on - ward I go,

CHORUS.

Since Je - sus came in - to my heart! Since Je-sus came in - to my
Since Je-sus came in, came

heart, Since Je-sus came in - to my heart, Floods of joy o'er my
in - to my heart, Since Je - sus came in, came in - to my heart,

soul like the sea bil-lows roll, Since Je - sus came in - to my heart.

Wonderful Peace.

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The Standard Publishing Company, Owner.

H. L. Haldor Lillenas.

1. Com - ing to Je - sus my Sav - ior, I found Won - der-ful peace,
2. Peace like a riv - er, so deep and so broad, Won - der-ful peace,
3. Peace like a ho - ly and in - fi - nite calm, W n - der-ful peace,
4. Gone is the bat - tle that once raged with - in, Won - der-ful peace,

won - der - ful peace; Storms in their fu - ry may rage all a-
won - der - ful peace; Rest - ing my soul on the bos - om of
won - der - ful peace; Like to the strains of an e - ven - ing
won - der - ful peace; Je - sus has saved me and cleansed me from

REFRAIN.

round, I have peace, sweet peace.
God, I have peace, sweet peace.
psalm, I have peace, sweet peace.
sin, I have peace, sweet peace.

Peace, peace, won - der - ful peace,

Peace, peace, glo - ri - ous peace, Since my Re - deem - er has

ran - somed my soul I have peace, sweet peace.....
won - der - ful peace.

Send Forth the Gospel

UNKNOWN. Lillenas Publishing Co., Owners. C. F. WEIGELE.

1. Far, far a-way, in heathen darkness dwelling, Millions of souls for-ev- er
2. See, o'er the world, wide open doors invit- ing, Soldier of Christ, arise! and
3. "Why will ye die?" the voice of God is calling; "Why will ye die?" re-echo
4. God speed the day when those of ev'ry nation, "Glory to God" tri-umph-ant-

may be lost; Who, who will go, sal- vation's story tell-ing—Looking to
en - ter in! Christians, awake! your forces all u- nit- ing, Send forth the
in His name; Je-sus hath died to save from death appalling, Life and sal -
ly shall sing; Ransom'd, redeem'd, rejoicing in sal-va-tion, Shout "Hal-le -

CHORUS.

Je-sus, counting not the cost.
gospel break the chains of sin.
vation therefore go proclaim.
lujah, for the Lord is King!"

} Send forth the gospel! tell to ev-'ry na-tion;

Send forth the gos - pel! good news of sal - va- tion; Who, who will go and

give them in- for- ma-tion? Tell them of Je - sus and His pow'r to save.

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15

We Will Cross Over Jordan.

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Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. We are pressing forward at our Lord's command, Out of Egypt's bondage to the prom-ised land, Thro' a great deliv'rance by our Father planned, We will cross o-ver
2. 'Tis a glorious land where milk and honey flow, Where the grapes of Eschol in a- bundance grow; That our Lord's approval we may sure-ly know, We will cross o-ver
3. Tho' the gi-ants man-y may our souls affright, Tho' the great-walled cities loom as black as night, Doubt and fear and darkness all shall take their flight, We will cross o-ver
4. Go-ing on this land of prom-ise to ex-plore, Of its wondrous blessings learning more and more, With the cloudy pil-lar go-ing on be-fore, We will cross o-ver

CHORUS.

Jor-dan in-to Ca-naan. In-to Ca - naan, In-to Ca - naan,
In-to Ca-naan land, In-to Ca-naan land,
We will cross o-ver Jor-dan in-to Ca-naan; Going forth at God's command,
Led by His al-might-y hand, We will cross o-ver Jor-dan in-to Ca - naan.

The Way is Narrow.

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C. F. Weigele. Arr. by Thoro Harris.

1. My life is not what it used to be, My sor-row and sins are gone,
2. Once life was all dis-ap-point-ment, Friends trusted all proved un-true;
3. I mourn no lon-ger in sor-row, The clouds have all passed a-way;
4. I've peace past all un-der-stand-ing, The Com-fort-er dwells with-in;

I sing and I shout hal-le-lu-jah, I'm on my hap-py journey home.
In Je-sus I found help and com-fort, He proved a Friend and Brother, too.
I look up to heav-en re-joic-ing, There's glo-ry, glo-ry ev-'ry day.
I've songs full of joy nev-er-end-ing, For Je-sus saves me from all sin.

CHORUS.

The way is ver-y nar-row, but I'll fol-low,..... I'll
all the way,
fol-low,..... I'll fol-low,..... The way is ver-y nar-row, but I'll
all the way, all the way,
fol-low,..... I will fol-low in the foot-steps of my Lord.
all the way, In the foot-steps of my Lord.

17

The Garden of My Heart.

H. L.

Copyright, 1919, by Haldor Lillenas.
Lillenas Publishing Co., Owners.

Haldor Lillenas.

1. There's a sa - cred and hal-lowed re - treat, Where my soul finds a
2. There is naught can dis - turb or mo - lest, There my spir - it finds
3. Shut a - way from earth's strife and its din, And pro-tect - ed from
4. There the dove of sweet peace al-ways sings, And my faith ev - er

fel - low-ship sweet, Where the Lord of my life I may meet, In the
com-fort and rest, And my soul is no lon-ger dis - tressed In the
soul-stain-ing sin, For my Sav-ior is dwell-ing with - in, In the
trust-ing-ly clings; And the chime of sweet hap-pi-ness rings In the

CHORUS.

gar - den of my heart. In the cool of the day He walks with me,
In the rose-bordered way He talks with me; In love's ho - ly un - ion,
And sa - cred com-mun-ion, In the gar - den of my heart.

Note. This song has been recorded on phonograph record by Haldor and Bertha Lillenas with accompaniment by "The Lillenas Instrumental Quartet." Reverse side "The River of Life," by Kenneth and Eunice Wells. Price of double faced record $1.25 postpaid. Order of Lillenas Pub. Co., Indianapolis.

18

He is Real to Me.

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OLIVET, ILL.

Richard Hainsworth.

1. Je - sus my Re - deem - er is my dear - est friend, He is all in all to me.
2. He is my com - pan - ion and my con-stant guest, Nev-er from His side I stray;
3. More than earth-ly friends could ev - er be to me, Clos - er to my heart He lives;
4. Glo - ry be to Je - sus, He is real to me, More than wealth or earth - ly store;

He will guard and guide me to my journey's end, Fair-est of the fair is He.
And our fel-low-ship is most se-rene and blest, All a - long my pil-grim way.
Now I am re-joic-ing in His grace so free, And each bless-ing that He gives.
He is mine for time and all e - ter - ni - ty, I am His for - ev - er - more.

CHORUS.

Glo - ry be to Je - sus! He is real to me,
Clos - er than a broth-er or a friend is He; Fair - er than the Lil - y
of the Val - ley to my soul, Glo - ry be to Je - sus for - ev - er.

God Leads Us Along.

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Lillenas Publishing Co., Owners.

G. A. Y

G. A. Young.

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

leads His dear chil-dren a - long; Where the water's cool flow bathes the
leads His dear chil-dren a - long; Some-times in the val - ley in the
leads His dear chil-dren a - long; Through grace we can con-quer, de-
leads His dear chil-dren a - long; A - way up in glo - ry, e-

wea - ry one's feet, God leads His dear chil - dren a - long.
dark - est of night, God leads His dear chil - dren a - long.
feat all our foes, God leads His dear chil - dren a - long.
ter - ni - ty's day, God leads His dear chil - dren a - long.

Chorus.

Some thro' the waters, some thro' the flood, Some thro' the fire, but all thro' the blood;

rit.

Some thro' great sorrow, but God gives a song, In the night season and all the day long.

20

If Jesus is Walking With You.

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E. T. F. Earl T. Favro.

1. You will find life's path-way bright-er, And the friends you meet more true;
2. There are days when clouds will gath - er, And the skies will not be blue:
3. Then your life will prove a bless - ing, Bring-ing cheer and com-fort too;

And the way will grow still sweet - er, If Je - sus is walking with you.
But there'll be a sil - ver lin - ing, If Je - sus is walking with you.
Lift - ing oth - ers out of dark - ness, If Je - sus is walking with you.

CHORUS.

Oh, if Je - sus is walk - ing with you,..... If
is walk - ing with you,

Je - sus is walk - ing with you;..... The day will be
is walk - ing with you;

bright-er and your bur-dens be light-er, If Je - sus is walk-ing with you.

21

I Have Settled the Question.

H. L. Copyright, 1919, by J. M. Harris. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. I re - mem - ber when the Lord spoke to my soul, (to my soul,)
2. I no lon - ger walk the ways of sin - ful - ness, (sin - ful- ness,)
3. I will choose the ho - ly joys that al - ways last, (al-ways last,)
4. Oth-ers may de - ny the Lord and live in sin, (live in sin,)

I could feel the heav - y bur - den from me roll; (from me roll;)
But I dai - ly tread the paths of right - eous-ness; (righteousness;)
And re - ject sin's pleas - ures that will soon be past; (soon be past;)
But the race that I have en - tered I must win; (I must win;)
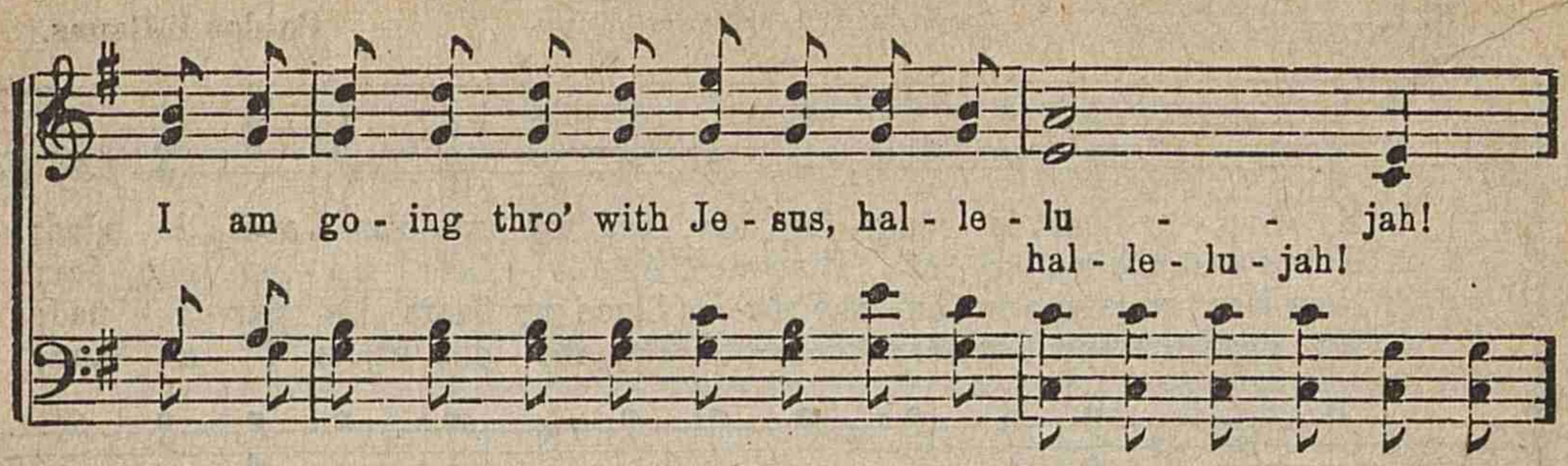
When He spoke the gra-cious words, "Wilt thou be whole?" (made whole?) Then I
Since the day the Lord has come my life to bless, (to bless.) I have
To the treas-ures of true worth I'm hold - ing fast, (yes, fast.) I have
Thro' the pearl - y gates I mean to en - ter in, (yes, in,) I have
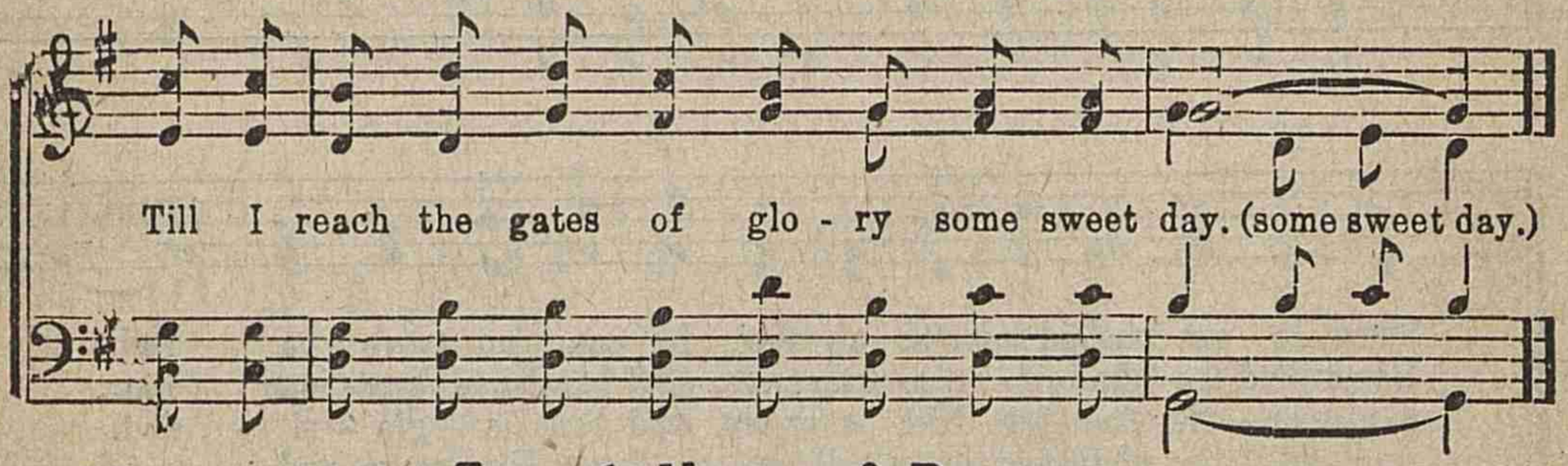
CHORUS.

set-tled the question for - ev - er. I have set-tled the question, hal - le-

lu - jah! I will nev - er turn back from the nar - row way;
hal-le - lu-jah!

I Have Settled the Question.
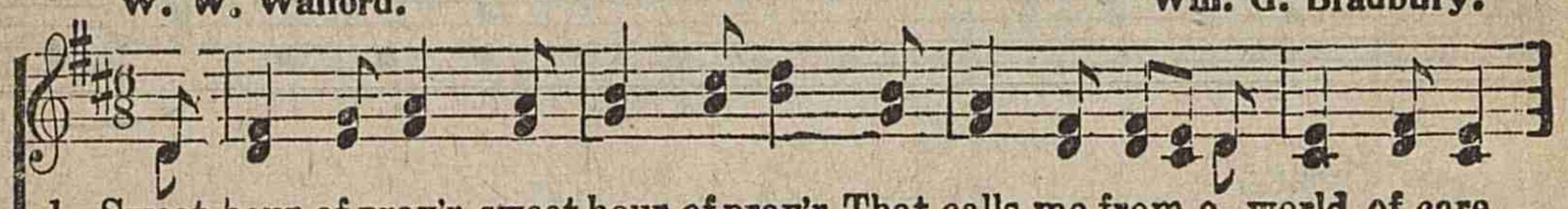




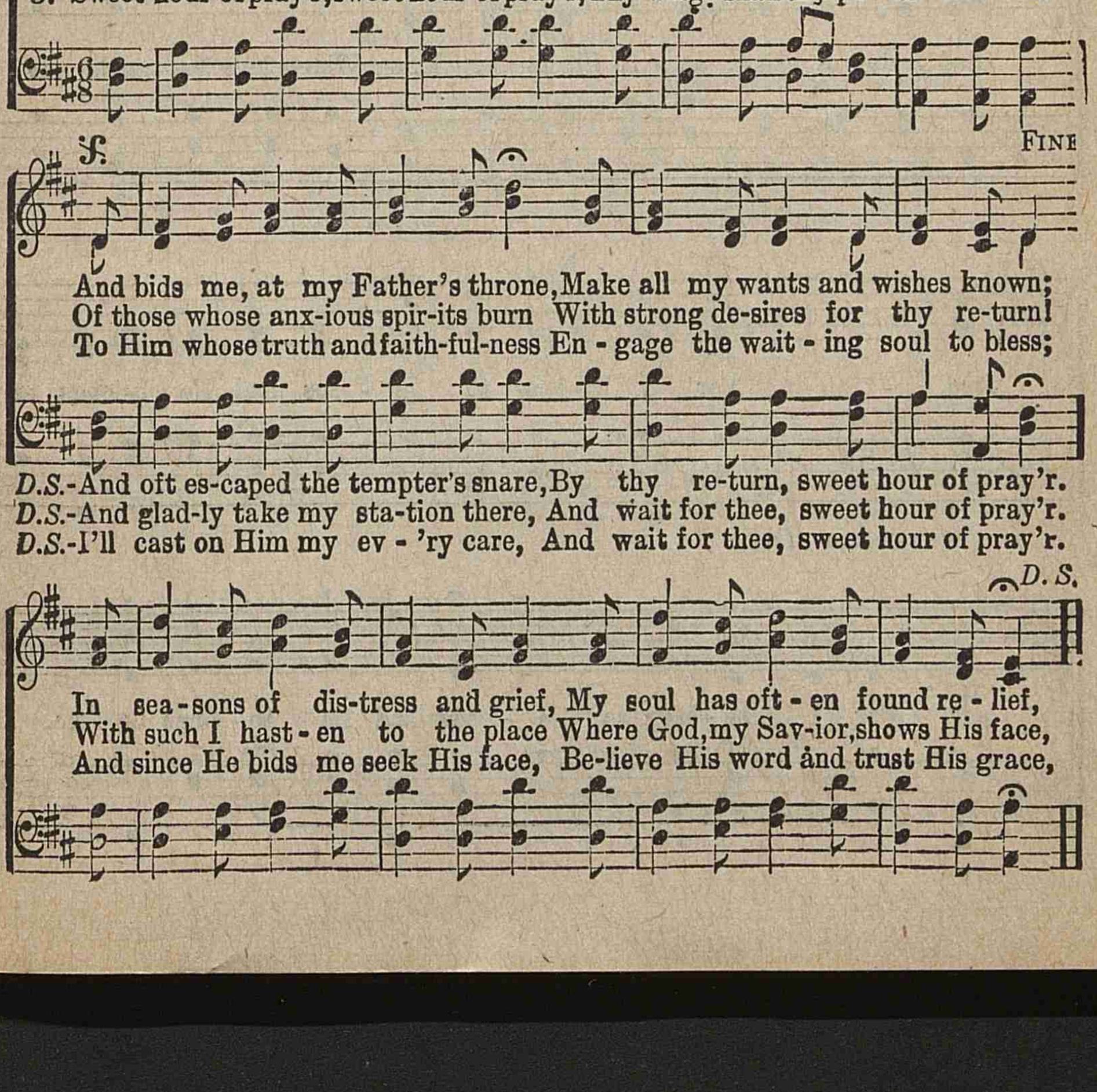
22

Sweet Hour of Prayer.

W. W. Walford. Wm. G. Bradbury.



1. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, That calls me from a world of care,
2. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, The joy I feel, the bliss I share,
3. Sweet hour of pray'r, sweet hour of pray'r, Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear



And bids me, at my Father's throne, Make all my wants and wishes known;
Of those whose anx-ious spir-its burn With strong de-sires for thy re-turn!
To Him whose truth and faith-ful-ness En - gage the wait - ing soul to bless;

D.S.-And oft es-caped the tempter's snare, By thy re-turn, sweet hour of pray'r.
D.S.-And glad-ly take my sta-tion there, And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r.
D.S.-I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care, And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r.

In sea-sons of dis-tress and grief, My soul has oft-en found re-lief,
With such I hast-en to the place Where God, my Sav-ior, shows His face,
And since He bids me seek His face, Be-lieve His word and trust His grace,

I Belong to Jesus.

H. L.

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Haldor Lillenas.

1. My hap - py heart is sing - ing now, And my ran-somed soul is glad;
2. How sweet the mu-sic of His voice, As it falls up - on my ear;
3. Now love su-preme is on the throne, Since my heart He pur - i - fied;
4. My days are spent in serv - ice sweet For the one whom I a - dore;

Since Je - sus washed my sins a - way, I can no more be sad.
He stilled the din of sin - ful strife, And ban-ished anx - ious fear.
All sac - ri - fice for Him is sweet, And toil is glo - ri - fied.
And as the changing years roll on, I love Him more and more.

CHORUS.

Glad prais - es sing un - to Christ my King, Whose love has made me free,
For I be-long to Je - sus and He belongs to me,
For I be-long to Je - sus, and He be-longs to me.

Stepping In the Light.

L. H. EDMUNDS. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Try - ing to walk in the steps of the Sav-iour, Try - ing to fol- low our
2. Pressing more closely to Him who is lead- ing, When we are tempted to
3. Walking in footsteps of gen- tle for-bearance, Footsteps of faithfulness
4. Try - ing to walk in the steps of the Sav-iour, Upward, still upward we'll

Sav - iour and King; Shap - ing our lives by His bless - ed ex- am - ple,
turn from the way; Trust - ing the arm that is strong to de- fend us,
mer - cy, and love, Look - ing to Him for the grace free - ly promised,
fol - low our Guide, When we shall see Him, "the King in His beau- ty,"

CHORUS.

Happy, how happy, our songs that we bring.
Happy, how happy, our prais-es each day.
Happy, how happy, our jour-ney a-bovē.
Happy, how happy, our place at His side.
} How beautiful to walk in the

steps of the Sav-iour, Stepping in the light, Stepping in the light; How

beau- ti- ful to walk in the steps of the Saviour, Led in paths of light.

Copyright, 1890, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Used by permission.

25

The Old Account Settled

F. M. G.

F. M. GRAHAM. By per.

1. There was a time on earth, When in the book of heav'n An old account was standing
My name was at the top, And ma-ny things below, I went un-to the keeper,

2. The old account was large, And growing ev-'ry day, For I was always sinning,
But when I looked ahead, And saw such pain and woe, I said that I would settle,

3. When at the judgment bar, I stand before my King, And He the book will open,
Then will my heart be glad, While tears of joy will flow Because I had it set-tled,

4. When in that happy home, My Saviour's home above, I'll sing redemption's story,
I'll not forget that book, With pages white as snow, Because I came and settled,

5. O sin-ner seek the Lord, Re-pent of all your sin, For thus He hath commanded,
And then if you should live, A hundred years be-low, Up there you'll not regret it,

1 2

CHORUS.

For sins yet un-for-giv'n; And settled long a-go. Long a-go,
And nev-er tried to pay; I settled long a-go.
He can-not find a thing; And settled long a-go.
And praise Him for His love; And settled long a-go.
If you would enter in; You settled long a-go. Down on my knees,

Long a-go, (I settled it all,) Yes, the old account was settled long a-

go; (Hal-le-lu-jah!) And the rec-ord's clear to-day, For He

washed my sins a-way, When the old account was settled long a-go.

26 Jesus Will Walk With Me.

H. L.

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Haldor Lillenas.

1. Je - sus will walk with me down thro' the val-ley, Je - sus will walk with me
2. Je - sus will walk with me when I am tempt-ed, Giv-ing me strength as my
3. Je - sus will walk with me, guard-ing me ev - er, Giv-ing me vic - t'ry thro'
4. Je - sus will walk with me in life's fair morn-ing, And when the shadows of

o - ver the plain; When in the shad - ow or when in the sun - shine,
need may de-mand; When in af flic - tion His pres-ence is near me,
storm and thro' strife; He is my Com - fort - er, Coun-sel - or, Lead - er,
eve-ning must come; Liv - ing or dy - ing He will not for - sake me,

CHORUS.

If He goes with me I shall not com-plain.
I am up - held by His al-might - y hand. Je - - - sus will
O - ver the un - e - ven jour - ney of life.
Je - sus will walk with me all the way home. Je-sus my Sav - ior,

walk with me, He will talk with me, He will walk with me, In joy or in

sor-row, to-day and to - mor-row, I know He will walk with me.....
will walk with me.

27

It is Jesus.

W. C. Poole. COPYRIGHT, 1920, BY HALDOR LILLENAS. Haldor Lillenas.

1. When the days are bright, as some days will be: When the cause of
2. As we trav - el on to the great white throne, There is One who
3. When the shad - ows come, as some-times they will; When the days are
4. When we try so hard and we seem to fail, When our hopes are

right wins the vic - to - ry; When the sun - beams play o - ver
all of the way makes known; And the way He shows, for the
dark and the winds are chill, There is One whose light with a
lost in the storm - y gale, There is One who cares just how

life's glad day, There is One who can cheer us a - long our way.
way He knows, And He tem - pers for us each wind that blows.
glo - ry bright Will a - bove us shine thro' the dark - est night.
each one fares, And the wind and storms with His own He shares.

CHORUS.

It is Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, He's the One who knows our ev - 'ry need;
It is Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, He's a Sav - ior in - deed.

28 **Dell Aycock.** # Rise And Shine **Jarette E. Aycock.**

Copyright, 1924, by Rev. Jarette E. Aycock. Lillenas Pub. Co., Owners.

1. When our Lord re-turns to take us To our man-sions in the sky, We shall
2. Pri - son bars of death can't hold us When our Sav-iour comes a-gain, We shall
3. With our loved ones gone be-fore us, We'll as-sem-ble 'round the throne, Where we'll

rise and shine; ..... We shall rise to life e - ter-nal, Nev - er
rise and shine;..... From the grave we'll rise triumphant, And with
shine and shine;..... There we'll shout and praise our Saviour, Who re-

We shall rise and shine, we shall shine:

CHORUS.

more to sin or die, We shall rise and shine. We shall rise, ...
Christ we'll live and reign, We shall rise and shine.
deemed us for His own, We shall shine and shine. We shall rise,
We shall rise and shine.

we shall shine, ... We shall shine with Him in glory by and by; ..... When the
we shall shine, by and by;

bonds of death are broken, We shall meet Him in the sky, We shall rise ..... and shine.
We shall rise

29

Lead Me Higher.

Copyright, 1907, by C. F. Weigele.
Lillenas Publishing Co., Owners.

Anon. C. F. Weigele.

1. Je - sus lead me up the moun-tain, Where the whitest robes are seen,
2. High-er up, where light in - creas - es, Rich a - bove all earth- ly good,
3. Lead me high - er, noth-ing dread- ing, In the race to nev - er stop;
4. Save me bet - ter, make me sur - er, Put me where the fire re - fines,

Where the saints can see the foun-tain, Where the pure are keeping clean.
Where the life of sin - ning ceas - es, Where the Spirit comes in floods—
In thy footsteps keep me tread-ing, Give me grace to reach the top.
Where the breath of hope is pur - er, Where the brightest glory shines.

CHORUS.

Lead me high - - - - er up the moun - tain, Give me
Lead me high - er

fel - - - low-ship with thee; In thy light.....
Give me fel - low - ship with thee; In thy light

sweet fel - low - ship with thee;

I see the foun-tain, And the blood is cleansing me.
it cleanses me.

30

Under the Atoning Blood.

Copyright, 1918, by Haldor Lillenas.

H. L. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. I have found a pre - cious rest - ing place, In the shel - ter
2. Where shall I the praise of Christ be - gin? Gone the heav - y
3. E - vil shall not here my soul en - snare, Ten - der - ly I'm
4. Now its heal - ing pow - er makes me whole, Thro' its mer - it

of re - deem - ing grace; Here with joy I see my Saviour's face,
bur - den of my sin! Grace has changed the world I'm liv - ing in,
kept with jeal - ous care, Je - sus walks be - side me ev - 'ry - where,
Je - sus saves my soul; Sav - iour keep me while the a - ges roll

CHORUS.

Un-der the a - ton - ing blood. Un-der the a - ton - ing blood of the Lamb,

Un - der the a - ton - ing blood of the Lamb; Safe - ly I am

hid - ing, Con-stant-ly a - bid - ing, Un - der the a - ton - ing blood.

31

On That Morrow

Copyright, 1920, by Haldor Lillenas,
Words and music.

Lucia B. Cook. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. On that mor - row, bless - ed mor - row, Dawn - ing of the
2. On that mor - row, bless - ed mor - row, We shall leave our
3. On that mor - row, bless - ed mor - row, What re - joic - ing

per - fect day; All our sad - ness shall be glad - ness, God shall
earth - ly cares, Sin and sigh - ing, pain and dy - ing, When He
there will be, Safe for - ev - er and for - ev - er Thro' a

CHORUS.

wipe our tears a - way..... Bye and bye,..... sweet bye and
wipes a - way our tears.....
glad e - ter - ni - ty..... Bye and bye, sweet

bye, For that hap - py morn we sigh, As we
bye and bye, For that hap - py morn we sigh,

rit.

jour - ney thro' the night To those pearl - y gates of light.
As we jour - ney thro' the night

I've Pitched my Tent in Beulah.

(Respectfully dedicated to the choir at Hollow Rock.)

M. J. H. Mrs. M. J. Harris.

1. I long a - go left E-gypt, for the prom-ised land, I trust-ed in my Sav - iour and to His guid-ing hand, He led me out to vic - t'ry thro' the great red sea, I sang a song of tri-umph, and shout-ed I am free.
2. I fol-lowed close be-side Him and the land soon found, I did not halt or trem-ble, for Ca - naan I was bound, My Guide I ful - ly trust-ed and He led me in, I shout-ed hal - le - lu - jah, my heart is free from sin.
3. I start - ed for the highlands where the fruits abound, I pitched my tent near He-bron, there grapes of eshcol found, With milk and hon-ey flow-ing, and new wine so free, I have no love for E - gypt, it has no charms for me.
4. My heart is so en-rap-tured as I press a - long, Each day I find new blessings which fill my heart with song, I'm ev - er marching on-ward to that land on high, Some day I'll reach my mansion that's build-ed in the sky.

Chorus.

You need not look for me, down in Egypt's sand, For I have pitched my tent far up in Beu - lah land; You tent far up in Beu - lah land.

Copyright, 1908, by Mrs. M. J. Harris.

33

My Burdens Rolled Away.

M. A. S.

Mrs. Minnie A. Steele.

1. I re - mem-ber when my burdens rolled a - way, I had car-ried them for
2. I re - mem-ber when my burdens rolled a - way, That I feared would nev-er
3. I re - member when my burdens rolled a - way, That had hindered me for
4. I am sing - ing since my burdens rolled a - way, There's a song with-in my

years night and day; When I sought the bless-ed Lord, and I took Him at His
leave night or day; Je-sus showed to me the loss, so I left them at the
years night and day; As I sought the throne of grace, just a glimpse of Je-sus'
heart night and day; I am liv - ing for my King, and with joy I shout and

Chorus.

word Then at once all my bur-dens rolled a - way.
cross, I was glad when my bur-dens rolled a - way. Rolled a-way, rolled a-
face, And I knew that my bur-dens could not stay.
sing Hal - le-lu-jah! all my bur-dens rolled a - way.

Rolled a-way,

way, I am hap-py since my burdens rolled a-way; Rolled a-
rolled a-way, since my bur-dens rolled a - way;

way, rolled a-way, I am hap-py since my burdens rolled a - way.
Rolled a - way, rolled a-way,

Copyright, 1908, by I. G. Martin.

The Promise Unfailing.

Copyright, 1919, by Haldor Lillenas.

H. L. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. My hope of sal - va - tion is stead-fast and sure, I've builded my house on foun-da-tion se - cure, The rock of His word that shall ev-er endure,
2. The storm clouds of sor - row may o - ver me spread, My hopes, glad and gold - en may from me have fled, Still on this as - sur-ance I pil-low my head:
3. The Temp-ter may strive to en - snare and de - feat, And man - y a pit - fall is laid for my feet, But grace all a-vail-ing, each trial shall meet,
4. How hap - py my lot since the Lord has con - trol What glad, sweet as- sur - ance a - bides in my soul; My heart sings with joy as I press t'wards the goal,

CHORUS.

The prom-ise un - fail - ing is mine. The prom-ise un - fail-ing is mine,..... I rest on this bul-wark di - vine,..... Tho' earth pass a - way, His word stands for aye, The promise unfailing is mine.

The prom - - ise un - fail - ing is mine, I rest on this bul- wark di - vine,

Victory All the Time.

Mrs. C. H. M. Copyright, by H. L. Gilmour, Wenonah, N. J. Used by per. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. They who know the Saviour shall in him be strong, Mighty in the conflict of the
2. In the midst of battle be not thou dismayed Tho' the pow'rs of darkness 'gaints thee
3. Brave to bear life's testing, strong the foe to meet, Walking like a hero midst the

right 'gainst wrong, This the blessed promise given in God's word, Do-ing
are ar-rayed; God thy strength is with thee, causing thee to stand Heaven's
fur-nace beat Doing wondrous exploits with the Spirit's sword, Winning

CHORUS.

vondrous exploits, they who know the Lord.
al-lied ar-mies wait at thy command.
souls for Jesus, praise, O praise the Lord!

} Victory! vic-to-ry! blessed
Vic-to-ry! yes, vic-to-ry! yes,

blood-bought victory, Vic-to-ry! vic-to-ry! vict'ry all the time, As Je-
Vic-to-ry! yes, vic-to-ry! yes,

hovah liveth, Strength divine he giveth, Unto those who know him vict'ry all the time.

36

Yielded to Thee.

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Haldor Lillenas. Richard Hainsworth.

1. Yield-ed to Thee, Ho - ly Spir - it di - vine, Henceforth Thy will shall for-
2. Yield-ed to Thee, Thou dost cleanse me from sin, Mak - ing me pure and
3. Yield-ed to Thee, all my self - ish de - sires Per - ished one day 'mid the

ev - er be mine; Since I sur-ren-dered completely to Thee, Thou art a-
ho - ly with-in; Yield-ed to Thee, Thou dost purge me from dross, Now with re-
Pen-te-cost fires; Yield-ed to Thee, now Thy image shall be Stamped and en-

CHORUS.

bid - ing for - ev - er with me.
joic - ing I car - ry my cross. Yield-ed to Thee, ful - ly yield-ed to
grav - en for - ev - er on me.

Thee, Noth-ing with-held, Thou art reigning in me; All on the al - tar,

My faith shall not fal-ter, I'm yield-ed to Thee, Lord, yielded to Thee.

This Is Like Heaven to Me.

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Lillenas Publishing Co., Owners.

J. E. F. J. E. FRENCH.

1. We find ma-ny peo-ple who can't un-der-stand Why we are so hap - py and free; We've crossed o-ver Jor - dan to Canaan's fair land,
2. So when we are hap-py we sing and we shout, Some don't un-der - stand us, I see; We're filled with the Spir - it, there is - n't a doubt,
3. We've heard the sweet music, the heav-en-ly chord, From glo - ry land o - ver the sea; A soul-thrill-ing message from Je - sus, our Lord,
4. We're looking for Je - sus with glo - ry to come, 'Tis Je - sus who died on the tree; A cloud of bright an - gels to car - ry us home,

CHORUS.

1–3. And this is like heaven to me. Oh, this is like heav-en to
4. Oh, that will be heav-en to me. Oh, that will be heav-en to

me (to me), Yes, this is like heav-en to me (to me); I've crossed over
me (to me), Yes, that will be heav-en to me (to me); A cloud of bright

Jor-dan to Canaan's fair land, And this is like heaven to me (to me).
an - gels to car - ry me home, Yes, that will be heaven to me (to me).

38

Come Over Into Canaan

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Christian Witness Co., Owners.

H. L. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. Why wander in the wilderness, O fainting soul, Come ov - er in - to
2. Its sun-kiss'd mountains rise above the val-ley fair, Come ov - er in - to
3. Sweet songs of triumph ring within its borders bright, Come ov - er in - to
4. This charming land of Canaan is a land of love, Come ov - er in - to

Ca - naan land; By faith cross over Jordan tho' the waves may roll, Come
Ca - naan land; And luscious fruits de-lec-ta-ble grow ev - 'ry where, Come
Ca - naan land; No burning sands but fountains sparkling with delight, Come
Ca - naan land; And thro' it we must pass to reach our home above, Come

CHORUS.

ov - er in - to Ca-naan land. Come ov - er in - to Ca - naan

land,..... Come ov - er in - to Canaan land;..... Where the
Into Canaan land, into Canaan land,

rit ad lib.

grapes of Eschol grow, Where the milk and honey flow, Come ov-er in-to Canaan land.

When Jesus Plans My Way.

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W. C. Poole. WORDS AND MUSIC. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. There is sun-shine as I jour-ney to the land a-bove, When
2. There are bless-ings wait-ing for me ev-'ry pass-ing day, When
3. There is work to do for oth-ers as the King leads on, When
4. So I on-ward, up-ward jour-ney in the land of light, When

Je-sus plans my way;
Je-sus plans my way;
Je-sus plans my way;
Je-sus plans my way;

There is glad-ness of the morn-ing in the
There are an-gels watching o'er me when I
And a crown a-wait-ing for me when the
To the hap-py, bless-ed end-ing of the

plans my way;

CHORUS.

way I love, When Je-sus plans my way.
walk His way, When Je-sus plans my way. When Je-sus plans my
fight is won, When Je-sus plans my way.
way so bright, When Je-sus plans my way.

way,..... My on-ward and up-ward way; There is
my on-ward way, up-ward way;

joy and light, and the end is right, When Je-sus plans my way.

The Dear Old Bible.

(Inscribed to my friend, Rev. W. G. Schurman.)

H. L. Copyright, 1917, by Haldor Lillenas, Olivet, Ill. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. Give me the dear old Bi - ble as my guide each day, Be it my help and com-fort on my pil - grim way, Un - til the gates of glo - ry I at last shall see, The dear old Bi - ble is good e-nough for me.....
2. Give me the dear old Bi - ble as my teach-er true, Precious the words of promise, old, yet ev - er new; On ev - 'ry page the love of God I plain - ly see, The dear old Bi - ble is good e-nough for me.....
3. Give me the dear old Bi - ble as a shin-ing light, That will il - lum - ine me and guide my steps a - right, Be it my sword to drive a - way the en - e - my, The dear old Bi - ble is good e-nough for me.....
4. Give me the dear old Bi - ble when my life shall end, When in the vale of sha-dow it will com - fort lend; It shall en - dure for time and all e - ter - ni - ty, The dear old Bi - ble is good e-nough for me.....

CHORUS.

Good e-nough for me, Good e-nough for me, The dear old Bi - ble is yes, good e-nough for me, good e-nough for me, Is good enough for me, Is good enough for me.

41

Draw Me Nearer.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. I am Thine O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to me; But I long to rise in the
2. Con - se - crate me now to Thy serv - ice, Lord, By the pow'r of grace di - vine; Let my soul look up with a
3. Oh, the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour That be- fore Thy throne I spend, When I kneel in pray'r, and with
4. There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I cross the nar - row sea, There are heights of joy that I

REFRAIN.

arms of faith, And be clos - er drawn to Thee.
stead-fast hope, And my will be lost in Thine. Draw me near - er,
Thee my God, I com-mune as friend with friend. near - er, near-er,
may not reach, Till I rest in peace with Thee.

near - er, bless - ed 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.

By permission.

Safely Sheltered.

H. L.

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HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. Storms of life may beat a - round me, Hid - den dangers may surround me,
2. In the riv - en Rock I'm hid - ing, In the Lord of hosts con - fid-ing;
3. How can I be sad and wea - ry, Or my days be dark and drear-y,
4. Voic - es of the world are call - ing, Dan-gers may be fierce, ap - pall-ing,

But no e - vil shall con-found me In the ev - er - last - ing arms.
Safe - ly He my soul is guid - ing By His ev - er - last - ing arms.
Flood-ed by His sun - light cheer - y, In His ev - er - last - ing arms.
But I shall be kept from fall - ing By His ev - er - last - ing arms.

CHORUS.

Safe-ly sheltered in the Rock of A - ges, Tho' the tempest round a-bout me

cres.....

rag - es; Shield-ed from all fear and harm In the ev - er - last-ing arms.

43

A World-Wide Revival.

C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. For a world-wide re-viv-al, Bless-ed Mas-ter, we pray,
2. Send the "show-ers of bless-ing," As de-clared in Thy word,
3. There's a "sound of a go-ing, In the mul-ber-ry trees,"

Let the pow'r of the high-est Be up-on us to-day;
Let the "Spir-it of prom-ise" On all flesh be out-poured;
News of na-tions a-wak-ing, Borne up-on ev-'ry breeze;

For this world dear-ly pur-chased By the blood of God's Son, Back from
Send the "lat-ter rain" on us, Till the land o-ver-flows, Till the
For the pray'r's of His chil-dren, God in mer-cy doth own, The re-

CHORUS.

Sa-tan's do-min-ion, And from sin must be won.
des-ert re-joic-ing, Blossoms forth as the rose.
viv-al's be-gin-ing, And the power's coming down.
} Send the pow'r, O Lord,

send the pow'r, O Lord, Send the Ho-ly Ghost pow-er, let it

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A World-Wide Revival. Concluded.

now be out-poured; Send it surg - ing and sweep-ing like the waves of the

sea, Send a world - wide re - vi - val, and be - gin it in me.

44 How Firm a Foundation.

GEORGE KEITH. ANNA STECK.

1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. In ev - 'ry con - di - tion, in sick-ness and health, In pov - er - ty's
3. Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dis-mayed; I— I am thy
4. E'en down to old age all my peo-ple shall prove My con-stant, e -
5. The soul that on Je - sus doth lean for re - pose, I will not, I

faith in His ex - cel - lent word; What more can He say, than to
vale, or a - bound - ing in wealth, At home or a - broad, on the
God, and will still give the aid; I'll strength-en thee, help thee, and
ter - nal un - change - a - ble love; And when hoa - ry hairs shall their
will not de - sert to his foes; That soul, though all hell should en -

you He hath said, Ye who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled!
land, on the sea, As thy days may dy-mand shall thy strength ev-er be.
cause thee to stand, Up - held by my righteous Om- nip - o - tent hand.
tem - ples a - dorn, Like lambs they shall still on my bo - som be borne.
deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for- sake.

45

My Soul is Filled With Glory.

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J. M. H.

J. M. HARRIS.

1. Je - sus found me when afar I wandered, Bro't me pardon from the throne a - bove; Gave me peace that passeth under-stand-ing, Joy un-
2. Thro' His word He taught me full salvation, How His blood could cleanse and sanc - ti - fy; Then by faith I plunged into the fountain; Now I'm
3. Tri - als ma - ny will be-set my path-way, And temp-ta-tions I shall sure - ly meet; But my Saviour promised grace to help me, Till I

CHORUS.

speak-a-ble and full of love. Praise the Lord! my soul is filled with glory!
looking for that home on high. Praise the Lord! my soul is filled with glory!
lay my trophies at His feet. Praise the Lord! my soul is filled with glory!

Praise the Lord! I love to tell the sto - ry, Of His grace that
Praise the Lord! I love to tell the sto - ry, Of His grace that
Praise the Lord! I love to tell the sto - ry, Of His grace that

jus - ti - fies me free - ly, And I'm shouting glo-ry! till I get home.
sanc-ti - fies me whol-ly, And I'm shouting glo-ry! till I get home.
keeps and gives me vict'ry, And I'm shouting glo-ry! till I get home.

Dusky Hands.

H. L. REV. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. Dusky hands are reaching for the bread of life Far a-cross the
2. Dusky hands are bound in chains of want and woe In the far - off
3. We can not be i - dle a - ny lon - ger now, While the souls in
4. Dusk-y fac - es look to us for hope and peace,Shall they look to

roll - ing sea; Shall they per-ish in their mis-er - y and strife,
heath-en lands; Shall we not in haste un - to their bor-ders go,
dark-ness die; Gath - er them as jew - els for the Sav - ior's brow,
us in vain? Je - sus can redeem them, cause their sighs to cease,

CHORUS.

Shall they al-ways hun-gry be?
Set them free, as God commands? Send the gos-pel tid - ings o - ver
While the days are pass-ing by.
Fill their hearts with joy a - gain.

land and sea, Let the hungry souls be sat - is - fied, Till the pow'r of

Je - sus sets the cap-tives free, O lead them to the Mas-ter's side.

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Out of Egypt into Canaan

I. G, M. I. G. Martin.

1. When I fled from E-gypt's bond-age, And crossed the rag-ing sea, I
2. With old E - gypt far be - hind me, The Ca - naan land a - head, I
3. I am in the land of Ca - naan, This land of corn and wine, The

heard a - bout a coun - try That was re-served for me; Some said they'd
start - ed on my jour - ney, By God so strange-ly led; He brought me
at - mos-phere is pleas - ant, The fruit is large and fine; The streams with

seen its mount-ains, It's cool and sparkling streams, It's hills and vales and
to the Jor - dan, With Ca-naan now in view, He o - pened up the
milk and hon - ey, Are made to o - ver - flow, Here all the fra - grant

Chorus.

fount - ains, O'er which the sun - light gleams.
wa - ters, And led me safe - ly through. I'm o - ver the Jor - dan
flow - ers, In great a - bun-dance grow.

tide, The wa - ters did there di-vide; I'm in the land of Ca - naan, A-

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Out of Egypt into Canaan--Concluded

bun - dant-ly sat - is - fied, And now with joy and glad-ness, I'm sing - ing a-

long the way; In fel - low-ship with Je - sus, I'm hap - py night and day.

48

Jesus Loves Me.

ANNA BARTLETT WARNER. WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Je-sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so, Lit-tle ones to
2. Je-sus loves me! He who died, Heaven's gate to o - pen wide; He will wash a-
3. Je-sus loves me! loves me still, Tho' I'm ver - y weak and ill; From His shining
4. Je-sus loves me; He will stay Close be-side me all the way; If I love Him,

CHORUS.

Him be - long, They are weak, but He is strong.
way my sin, Let His lit - tle child come in. Yes, Je - sus loves me,
throne or high, Comes to watch me where I lie.
when I die He will take me home on high.

Yes, Je - sus loves me, Yes, Je - sus loves me, The Bi - ble tells me so.

49

Sanctifying Power.

MRS. C. H. M. Copyright, 1908, by I. G. Martin. MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. There is sanc - ti - fy - ing pow'r like a sweet re-fresh-ing show'r
2. I'm so glad it reach-es me, all un-wor-thy tho' I be,
3. This God's will for you and me, that we sanc-ti - fied should be,
4. Songs of prais-es let us sing to our bless-ed Lord and King,

Wait-ing for each con-se-crat - ed heart; Pow'r to cleanse us from all sin,
O - ver-coming grace made freely mine; Since the Com-fort-er a - bides,
Dwell-ing in this land of plenteousness; Fling your doubts and fears aside,
For this great sal - va-tion, rich and free; Ev-'ry need-ed grace supplied,

pow'r to keep us pure within, Pow'r for service which He will im-part.
and with - in my heart resides, I am walking in the light di - vine.
bold-ly cross the Jordan's tide, And your her-i-tage in Christ possess.
ev - 'ry long-ing sat - is-fied, Saved for time and for e - ter - ni - ty.

CHORUS.

I'm so glad,..... I'm so glad,..... For this sav-ing,
I'm so glad, Hal - le - lu-jah, I'm so glad,

sanc - ti - fy - ing pow'r; Waves of glo - ry o'er me roll, peace a

Sanctifying Power. Concluded.

bides within my soul, I'm so glad for this sanc-ti - fy - ing pow'r.

50 The Cleansing Wave.

MRS. PHŒBE PAMLER. By permission. MRS. J. F. KNAPP.

1. Oh! now I see the crimson wave, The fountain deep and wide;
2. I see the new cre - a - tion rise, I hear the speak-ing blood;
3. I rise to walk in heav'n's own light A - bove the world and sin,
4. A - maz-ing grace! 'tis heav'n below To feel the blood ap-plied,

Je - sus, my Lord, might-y to save, Points to His wound-ed side.
It speaks! pol - lu - ted na - ture dies! Sinks 'neath the cleansing flood.
With heart made pure, and garments white, And Christ enthron'd within.
And Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus know, My Je - sus cru - ci - fied.

CHORUS.

The cleansing stream, I see, I see! I plunge, and oh, it cleanseth me!

Oh! praise the Lord, it cleanseth me, It cleanseth me, yes, cleanseth me!

51

He Brought Me Out

REV. H. J. ZELLEY.
CHO. BY H. L. G.

H. L. GILMOUR.

1. My heart was distress'd 'neath Je-ho-vah's dread frown, And low in the pit where my sins dragg'd me down; I cried to the Lord from the deep mi-ry clay, Who ten-der-ly brought me out to gold-en day.
2. He placed me up-on the strong Rock by his side, My steps were es tab-lished and here I'll a-bide; No dan-ger of fall-ing while here I re-main, But stand by his grace un-til the crown I gain.
3. He gave me a song, 'twas a new song of praise, By day and by night its sweet notes I will raise; My heart's o-ver-flow-ing, I'm hap-py and free. I'll praise my Re-deem-er, who has res-cued me.
4. I'll sing of his won-der-ful mer-cy to me, I'll praise him till all men his good-ness shall see; I'll sing of sal-va-tion at home and a-broad, Till man-y shall hear the truth and trust in God.

CHORUS.

He brought me out of the mi-ry clay, He set my feet on the Rock to stay
He puts a song in my soul to-day, A song of praise, hal-le-lu-jah!

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Leaning on the Everlasting Arms.

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E. A. Hoffman. A. J. Showalter.

1. What a fel - low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Lean-ing on the Ev - er-
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pil-grim way, Lean-ing on the Ev - er-
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean-ing on the Ev - er-

last - ing Arms! What a bless - ed - ness, what a peace is mine,
last - ing Arms! Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day,
last - ing Arms! I have bless - ed peace with my Lord so near,

REFRAIN.

Lean - ing on the Ev - er - last - ing Arms! Lean - ing,
Lean - ing on Je - sus,
Lean - - ing, Safe and se-cure from all a - larms; Lean - ing,
Lean - ing on Je-sus,
Lean - ing on Je-sus,
Lean - - ing, Lean - ing on the Ev - er - last-ing Arms.
Lean - ing on Je - sus,

My Sheep Know My Voice.

Copyright, 1005, by I. G. Martin

First stanza, chorus and melody by H. BUFFUM. Arr. by I. G. MARTIN.

1. My sheep know my voice, And the path that I take, They fol-low where-
2. My sheep know my voice, And the pas-tures of green, Where I lead them so
3. My sheep know my voice, And the val - ley of death Thro' which I shall

ev - er I go; My sheep know my voice And come at my call, But a
oft - en to feed; My sheep know my voice And the cool sparkling stream Where be-
lead them some day; But no dan-ger nor harm Can touch one of them, For
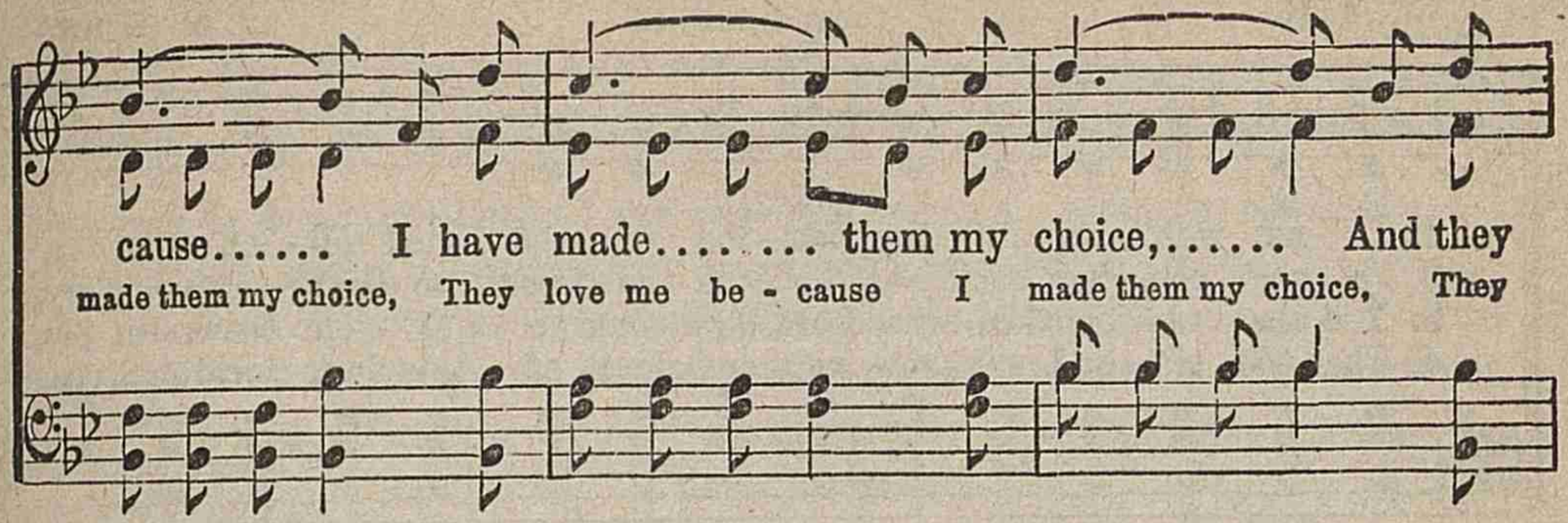
CHORUS.
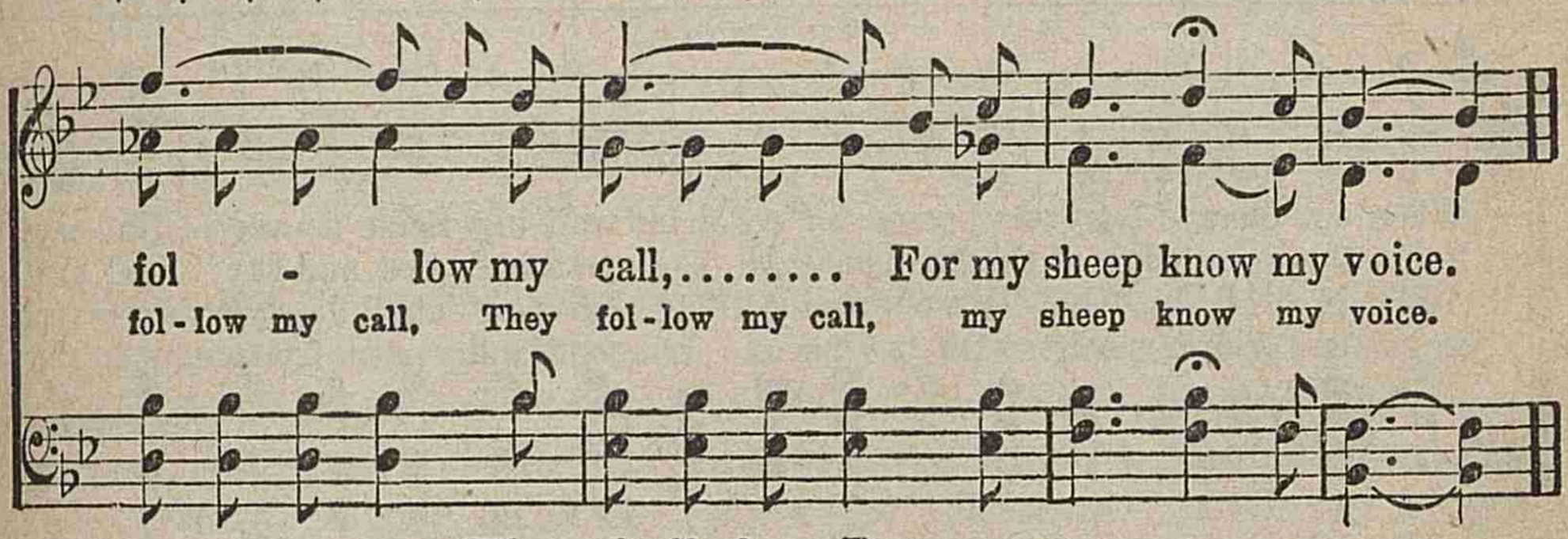
stranger's voice do they not know.
side its still wa - ters I lead. My sheep .... know my voice,..... And
I will be with them al - way. My sheep know my voice, day by day, My

day ..... by day,..... They a - bide ..... in the fold .....
sheep know my voice day by day, They a - bide in the fold, They go not a-stray,

And go ..... not a - stray,..... They love .....me be-
A - bide in the fold, They go not a - stray, They love me be - cause I

My Sheep Know My Voice. Concluded.

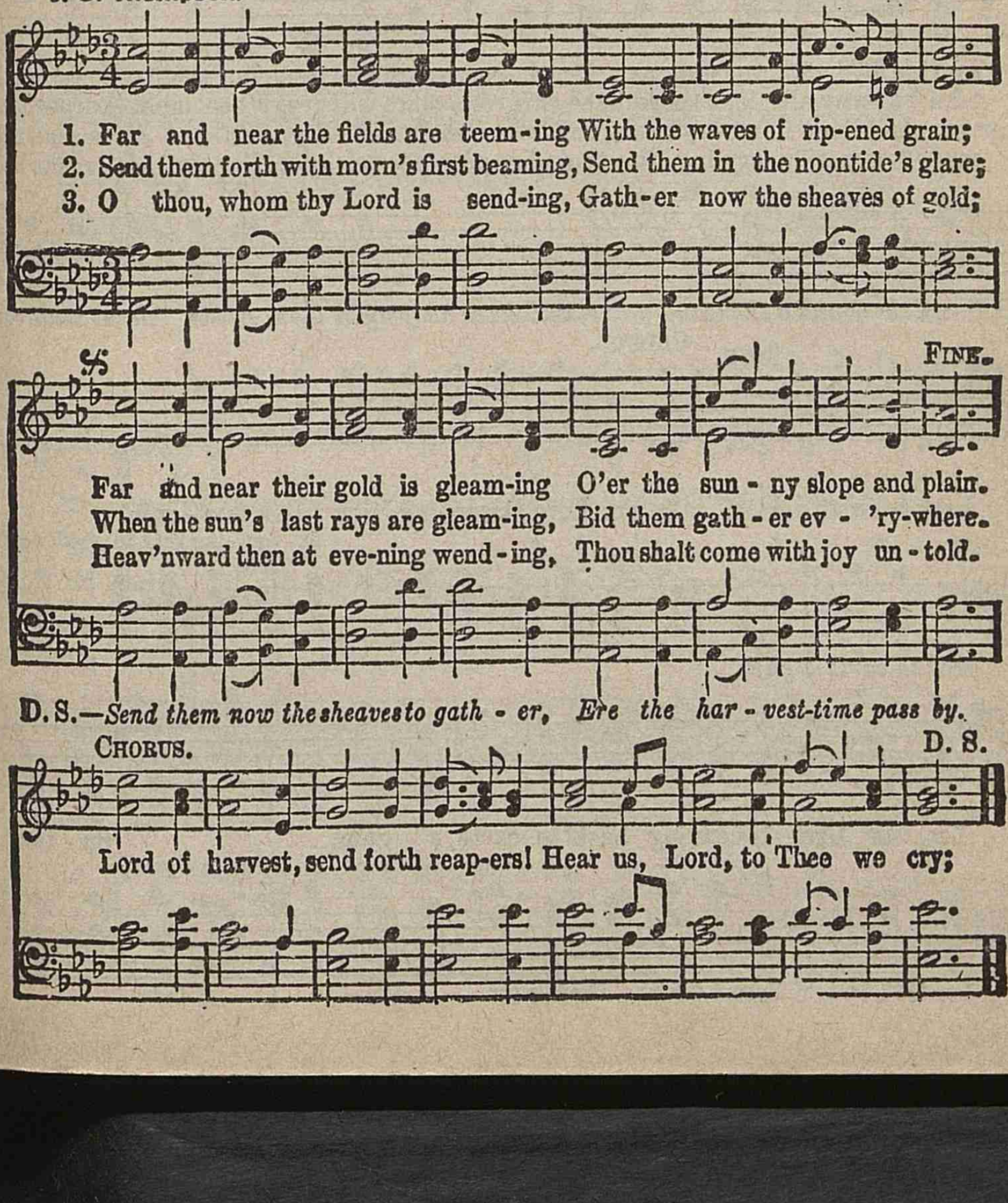




54

The Call for Reapers.

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



55 Our Lord's Return to Earth Again.

J. M. K. Acts 1: 9,10, 11. J. M, KIRK.

1. I am watch-ing for the com-ing of the glad mil-len-nial day,
2. Je-sus' com-ing back will be the an-swer to earth's sorrowing cry,
3. Yes, the ran-somed of the Lord shall come to Zi-on then with joy,
4. Then the sin and sor-row, pain and death of this dark world shall cease,

When our blessed Lord shall come and catch his wait-ing Bride a-way; Oh! my
For the knowledge of the Lord shall fill the earth and sea and sky; God shall
And in all his ho-ly mountain nothing hurts or shall de-stroy; Per-fect
In a glorious reign with Je-sus of a thousand years of peace; All the

f.

heart is fill'd with rapt-ure as I la-bor, watch and pray, For the Lord is coming
take a-way all sickness and the suff'rer's tears will dry, When our Saviour shall come
peace shall reign in ev-'ry heart, and love with-out al-loy, Aft-er Jesus shall come
earth is groaning, cry-ing for that day of sweet re-lease, For our Je-sus to come

D. S.-*will be bound a thousand years, we'll have no tempter then, Aft-er Jesus shall come*

CHORUS.

FINE.

back to earth a-gain. Oh! our Lord is com-ing back to earth a-gain,
is com-ing back to earth a-gain,
back to earth a-gain.

D. S.

Yes, our Lord is com-ing back to earth a-gain; Sa-tan
is com-ing back to earth a-gain,

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Covered By the Blood.

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Nellie Edwards. Ran C. Storey.

1. Once in sin's darkest night I was wand'ring alone, A stran-ger to mer-cy I stood; But the Sav-ior came nigh When He heard my faint cry, And He put my sins
2. From the burden I car-ried now I am set free, For Je-sus has lift-ed my load; O the love and the grace I re-ceived in its place When He put my sins
3. I can ne'er understand why He sought even me, Why His life-blood on Calvary flowed; But suf-fi-cient for me, Since He died on the tree, He hath put my sins
4. Now He comes to my heart and removes ev'ry care, He bears all my cum-ber-ing load; In a path-way re-plete With His love are my feet, Since He put my sins

CHORUS.

un-der the blood. They are covered by the blood, they are covered by the blood,
My sins are all covered by the blood;(precious blood;)Mine in-iq-ui-ties so vast,
Have been blotted out at last, My sins are all covered by the blood.(precious blood.)

57 His Love Never Knows Any Change.

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY HALDOR LILLENAS.

Rev. Alfred Barratt. WORDS AND MUSIC. Haldor Lillenas.

1. There's a won - der - ful peace in my heart ev - 'ry day, For I'm
2. Tho' the path - way be sto - ny and steep where I tread, By the
3. When my heart is per-plexed then He shows me the right; He il-
4. I will fol - low His lead - ing till life's day is o'er, For I

trust - ing in Je - sus each step of the way; On His prom - ise I
strength of His grace I am con-stant - ly led; There is noth - ing to
lu - mines my way with His ra - di - ant light; There is noth - ing but
know He will guide me to heav-en's glad shore, There to dwell in His
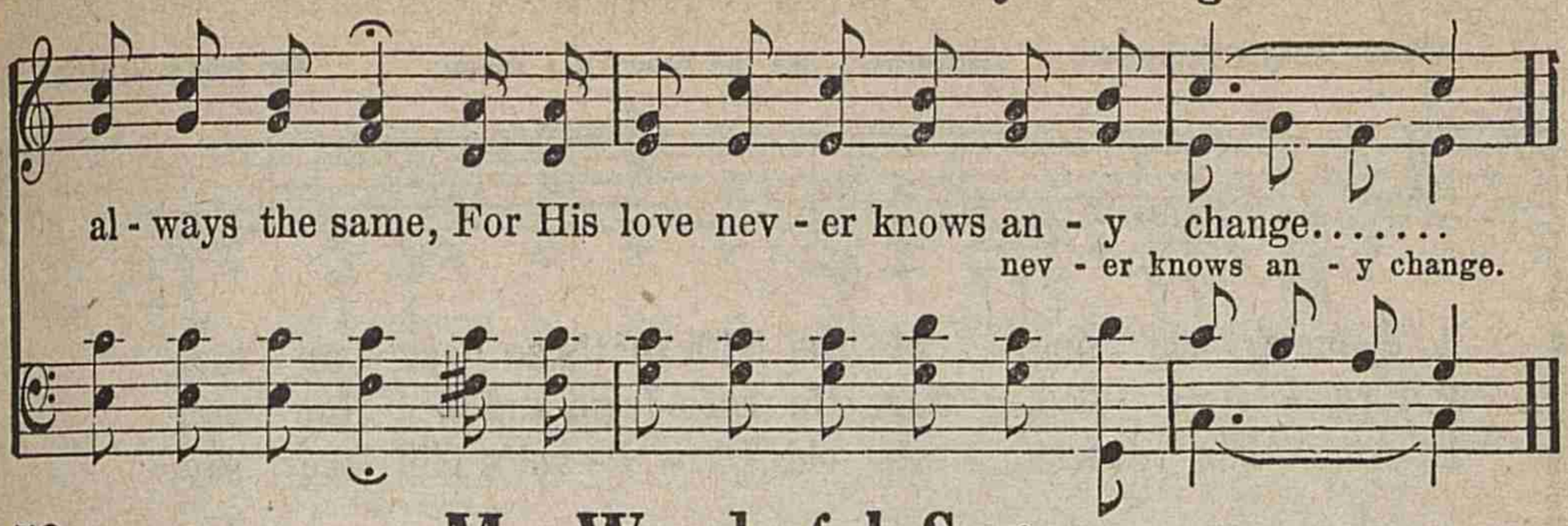
rest as my strength and my stay, For His love nev - er knows an - y change.
harm me and noth - ing to dread, For His love nev - er knows an - y change.
sin hides His face from my sight, For His love nev - er knows an - y change.
pres-ence with joy ev - er - more, For His love nev - er knows an - y change.

CHORUS.

His love nev - er knows an - y change,..... His love nev - er
nev - er knows an - y change,

knows an - y change,..... Praise His won-der - ful name, He is
nev - er knows an - y change,

His Love Never Knows Any Change.



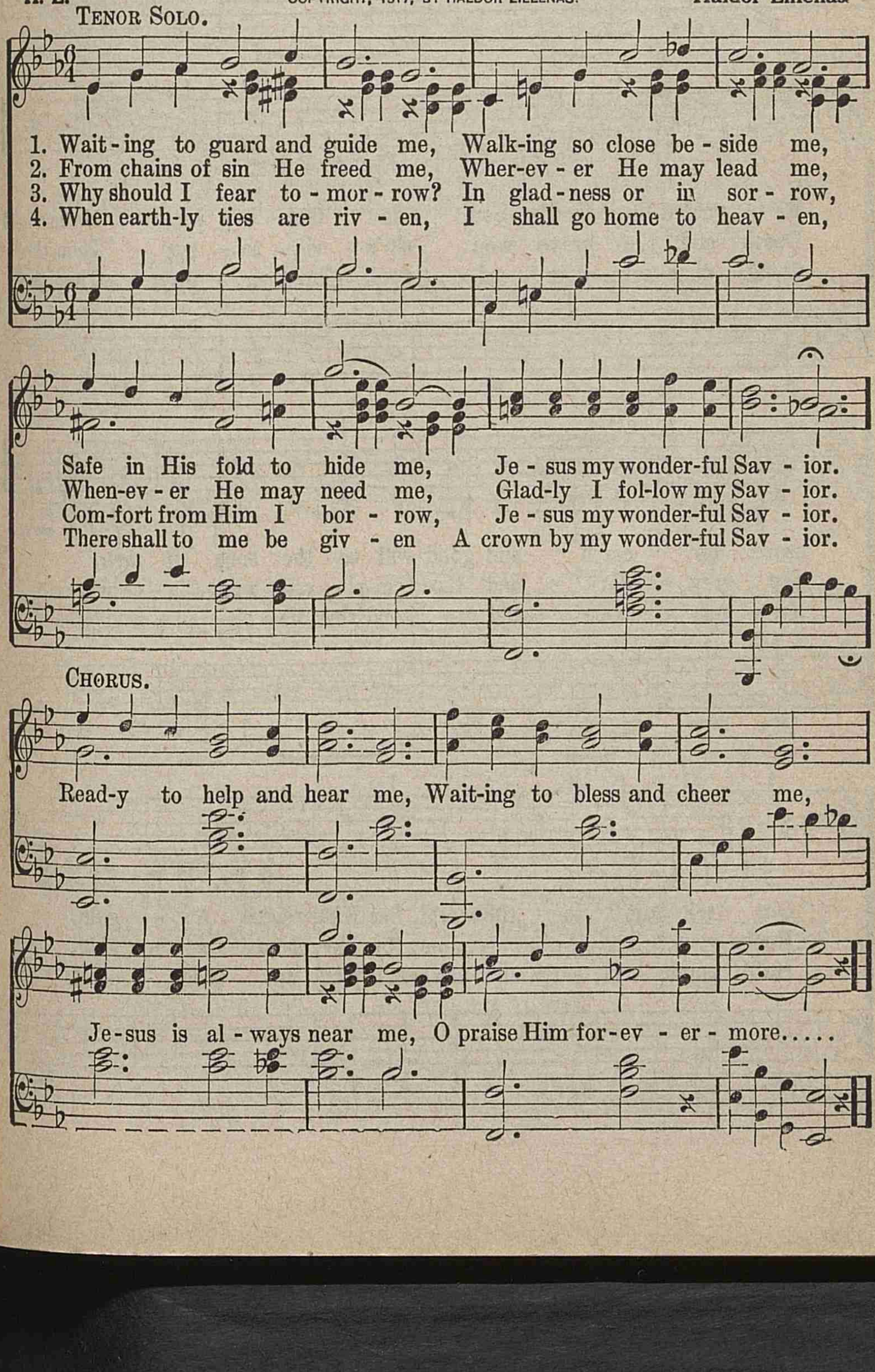
58

My Wonderful Savior.

H. L.

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Haldor Lillenas.



Christ is King.

Chas. Reign Scoville. COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY SCOVILLE & SMITH. De Loss Smith.

1. Come friends sing, of the faith that's so dear to me,
2. Cru - ci - fied, thus He suf - fered and bled for me;
3. At His feet on old Ol - i - vet's Hill they say,

Re - vealed thro' God's Son, in Gal - i - lee; He brought
Death and the grave won sin's vic - to - ry; Then the
Cloud char-iots halt - ed, took Christ a - way; Then the

peace on earth and good will to the sons of men,
sky grew dark and the tem-ple veil rent in twain,
an - gels came and to wond'ring dis - ci - ples said

Go tell it to the world, her King reigns a - gain.
Rocks rent, and An - gels came, for He lived a - gain.
He'll come, and earth and sea shall yield up their dead.

Christ is King.

Chorus.

I am so hap-py in Je - sus, Cap - tiv - i - ty's Cap-tor is

He; . . . An - gels re - joice when a souls saved, Some day we

like Him shall be, . . . Sor - row and joy have the same Lord,

cres.

Val - ley of shadows shall sing; . . Death has its life, its door

Harmony.

o - pens in heav - en e - ter - nal - ly, Christ is King. . .

The Healing Waters.

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H. H. Heimar. L. L. Pickett.

1. Oh, the joy of sins for-giv'n, Oh, the bliss the blood-washed know,
2. Now with Je sus cru - ci - fied, At His feet I'm rest - ing low;
3. Oh, this pre - cious per - fect love! How it keeps the heart a - glow,
4. Oh, to lean on Je - sus' breast, While the tem - pests come and go!
5. Cleansed from ev-'ry sin and stain, Whit-er than the driv - en snow,

Oh, the peace a - kin to heav'n, Where the heal - ing wa - ters flow.
Let me ev - er - more a - bide Where the heal - ing wa - ters flow.
Streaming from the fount a - bove, Where the heal - ing wa - ters flow.
Here is bless - ed peace and rest, Where the heal - ing wa - ters flow.
Now I sing my sweet re - frain, Where the heal - ing wa - ters flow.

CHORUS.

Where the heal - - - - ing wa - ters flow,..... Where the
Where the heal-ing wa'- ters flow, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow, Where the
joys..... ce-les - tial glow,..... Oh, there's peace..... and rest and
joys celestial glow, Where the joys celestial glow, Oh, there's peace and rest and love, Oh, there's
love,..... Where the heal - - ing wa-ters flow!.....
peace and rest and love, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow, Where the heal-ing wa-ters flow!
wa-ters flow!.....

I Lost The World.

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H. L. **Haldor Lillenas.**

1. I lost the world with its sin and shame, When I found Je - sus, O
2. I lost my love for its gild - ed toys, I found the rich - es of
3. I lost a bur - den of guilt and sin, I found a rest, per-fect
4. I lost the fet - ters that held me - fast, I found a free-dom from

praise His name! I lost my sor - row,—what bless-ed loss! When I found
end - less joys; I lost a heart just as hard as stone, I found a
rest with - in; I lost my blind-ness and now I see, Light dawned up-
sin at last; I lost the world and the world lost me, "Thanks be to

CHORUS.

mer - cy at Cal-v'ry's cross.
bless-ing be - fore un-known. I lost the world and the world lost me,
on me at Cal - va - ry.
Je - sus" my song shall be.

When I found par-don at Cal - va - ry; I lost all my sad-ness, But I

found peace and gladness, When I lost the world and the world lost me.

62

My Saviour First of All.

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Fanny J. Crosby. **Jno. R. Sweney.**

1. When my life work is end- ed, and I cross the swelling tide, When the bright and glorious morning I shall see, I shall know my Re-deem-er when I
2. O the soul-thrilling rap-ture when I view His bless-ed face, And the lus - ter of His kind-ly beam-ing eye, How my full heart will praise Him for the
3. O the dear ones in glo - ry, how they beck-on me to come, And our part - ing at the riv - er I re- call? To the sweet vales of E-den they will
4. Thro' the gates to the cit - y, in a robe of spotless white He will rench the oth - er side, And His smile will be the first to wel-come me. mer - cy, love and grace, That pre-pare for me a man-sion in the sky. lead me where no tears will ev - er fall; In the glad song of a - ges I shall sing my welcome home; But I long to meet my Sav-iour first of all. min - gle with de - light; But I long to meet my Sav-iour first of all.

CHORUS.

I shall know. . . . Him, I shall know Him, And redeem'd by His side I shall stand,
I shall know Him,

I shall know. . . . Him, I shall know Him By the print of the nails in his hand.
I shall know Him,

63

When They Ring the Golden Bells.

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Dion De Marbelle.

M. 80 = ♩

1. There's a land be-yond the riv-er, That we call the sweet for-ev - er, And we
2. We shall know no sin nor sor-row, In that ha-ven of to-mor-row, When our
3. When our days shall know their number, When in death we sweet-ly slumber, When the

on - ly reach that shore by faith's decree; One by one we'll gain the portals, There to
barque shall sail beyond the sil - ver sea; We shall on - ly know the blessing Of our
King commands the spir-it to be free; Nev-er-more with anguish la-den, We shall

dwell with the immortals, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.
Father's sweet caressing, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.
reach that love-ly ai-den, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.

FINE.

you and me.

D.S.–*yond the shining river, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.*

CHORUS.

Don't you hear the bells now ringing? Don't you hear the an-gels sing-ing? 'Tis the

D. S.

glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah Ju - bi - lee. (Ju-bi-lee.) In that far-off sweet forever, Just be-

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We Shall Go Rejoicing.

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W. C. Poole. D. M. Shanks.

1. We shall go rejoicing some glad day, When our sheaves are gathered from life's way;
2. We shall go rejoicing, glad and free, With our many loved ones we shall be;
3. We shall go rejoicing aft - er night, On that glorious morning fair and bright;
4. We shall go rejoicing, work all done, With all battles end-ed, vict'ries won;

When our work is o - ver here be - low We shall then re-joicing homeward go.
We shall tell the sto-ry of God's love, As we go re-joic-ing, home a - bove.
We shall meet our Savior face to face, Sing through endless ages of His grace.
Home we'll go re-joic-ing to our King, As the bells of heaven welcome ring.

CHORUS.

With our la - bor end - ed and our work all done, With the bat - tle

o - ver and the vic - t'ry won, With the jour - ney end - ed, nev - er-

more to roam, We shall go re - joic - ing on our jour - ney home.

65

Tell the Blessed Story.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

H. L. **Haldor Lillenas.**

1. Church of God, a - wak - en, heed the Lord's com-mand, Tell the bless - ed
2. Has He not com-mis-sioned you the news to bear? Tell the bless - ed
3. Stand no lon - ger i - dle while the mo - ments fly, Tell the bless - ed
4. Pub - lish un - to all the world re - deem - ing grace, Tell the bless - ed

sto - ry of the cross; Fields are white for har-vest-ing on ev - 'ry hand,
sto - ry of the cross; "Go ye in - to all the world," and ev - 'ry - where
sto - ry of the cross; Mul - ti-tudes in hea-then darkness live and die,
sto - ry of the cross; Un - til in the home of rest you find your place,

CHORUS.

Tell the bless - ed sto - ry of the cross. Tell the bless-ed sto - ry of the
cross of Je - sus, Tell the bless-ed sto-ry of the hal-lowed cross; Un-til ev - 'ry
na - tion learns of full sal - va - tion, Tell the bless-ed sto-ry of the cross.

I Shall Have Glory Divine.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT 1915. BY CARROL E. MARTY. Carrol E. Marty.

1. When the glad morning shall ban - ish the night, When all the shad-ows have
2. When I have fought the good fight and have won, Vic - to - ry gained thro' the
3. When by His grace ev - 'ry pit - fall is passed, And all my sheck-les a-

vanished from sight, And I a - rise in His heav - en - ly light,
Father's dear Son, When I my last hour of du - ty have done,
side I have cast, When I be - hold Him in Heav - en at last,

CHORUS.

I shall have glo - ry di - vine..
I shall have glo - ry di - vine. I shall have glo - ry di-
I shall have glo - ry di - vine. Yes,

vine,..... I shall have glo-ry di - vine,..... When I awake where no
glo - ry di - vine, Yes, glo - ry di - vine,

storms ev - er break, I shall have glo - ry di - vine.....
Yes, glo - ry di - vine.

67

Hallelujah, I Am Free!

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A. A. J. A. A. Jameson.

1. I am re-deemed, all glo - ry to the Lamb! Saved from all sin and
2. I am re-deemed, my ran-som has been paid, All of my guilt on
3. I am re-deemed, my bondage now is past, I was a slave, but
4. "I am re-deemed," my song shall ev-er be, Both while on earth and

pu - ri - fied I am, Bought by the blood that flowed from Calvary, For the
Je - sus has been laid; From all my sins I now have lib - er - ty, Hal - le -
I am free at last; Once I was blind, but now the light I see, Hal - le -
for e - ter - ni - ty; Praise be to God for all He is to me,—Hal - le -

CHORUS.

Lord has made me free.
lu - jah, I am free! Hal - le - lu - jah, I am free! Oh, what glorious lib-er-
lu - jah, I am free!
lu - jah, I am free!

ty, Since the bless - ed Lord has cleansed and made me whole; (made me whole;)

I am redeemed, all glo-ry to His name! He a-bides with - in my soul.

Victory Ahead.

Copyright, 1905, by William Grum. Used by permission.

W. G. REV. WILLIAM GRUM.

1. When the hosts of Is - ra - el, led by God, Round the walls of Jer - i - cho
2. Da - vid with a shepherd's sling and five stones, Met the gi - ant on the field
3. Dan - iel pray'd un-to the Lord thrice each day, Then un to the li-on's den
4. Of - ten with the car-nal mind I was tried, Ask-ing for de - liv - er-ance
5. When like those who've gone before to that land, By death's river cold and dark

firm - ly trod; Trust-ing in the Lord, they felt the conq'ror's tread, By faith they
all a - lone; Trust-ing in the Lord, he knew what God had said, By faith he
led the way; Trust-ing in the Lord, He did not fear nor dread, By faith he
oft I cried; Trust-ing in the Lord, I reckoned I was dead, By faith I
I may stand; Trust-ing in the Lord, I will not fear nor dread, By faith I

CHORUS.

saw the vic - to - ry a - head.
saw the vic - to - ry a - head.
saw the vic - to - ry a - head. Vic-to - ry a-head! Vic-to - ry a - head!
saw the vic - to - ry a - head.
see the vic - to - ry a - head.

Thro' the blood of Je - sus, Vic - to - ry a-head; Trusting in the Lord, I

feel the conq'ror's tread, By faith I see the vic - to - ry a - head!

69

Victory is Here.

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W. C. Poole — WORDS AND MUSIC. — Haldor Lillenas.

1. Sound the note of vic - to-ry, Ev - 'ry where, Christ is set-ting sin-ners free
2. Help to sing the vic-tor's song Glad and free, Tell how Je-sus con-quered wrong,
3. Swell the cho-rus more and more Far and wide, Let it ring in glad-ness o'er
4. Sin-ners from the way they roam, From their wrong To the Lord, are com-ing home,

Far and near, Souls are turn-ing from their sin Life in Je - sus to be - gin:
King is He; Hear the shout of new-born souls While sal-va-tion rouud us rolls,
Land and tide; Strike the note all o'er the world Let His ban-ner be unfurled,
Ring your song; Strike your gladdest note to-day, Send the tid-ings far a - way,

CHORUS.

Vic - to - ry, vic - to-ry, vic - to - ry is here, The vic - to - ry is

here, The vic - to-ry is here, The pen - te-cost-al reign has come to

us a-gain; The vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry is here!

At the Battle's Front.

MRS. C. H. M

MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. I've en - list - ed for life in the ar - my of the Lord, Tho' the
2. With the ban - ner of love and of ho - li - ness un-furled, Full sal -
3. Is your name, friend, en-rolled with the loy - al ones and true? Will you

fight may be long and the struggle fierce and hard; With the ar - mor of God
va - tion pro-claim to a sin - ful, dy - ing world, Tho' the darts thick and fast
dare now to stand with the Sav-iour's faithful few? Will you join with me now

and the Spir-it's trust-y sword, At the front of the bat - tle you will find me.
from the en - e - my be hurled, At the front of the bat - tle you will find me.
and the cov - e-nant re - new? At the front of the bat - tle you will find me.
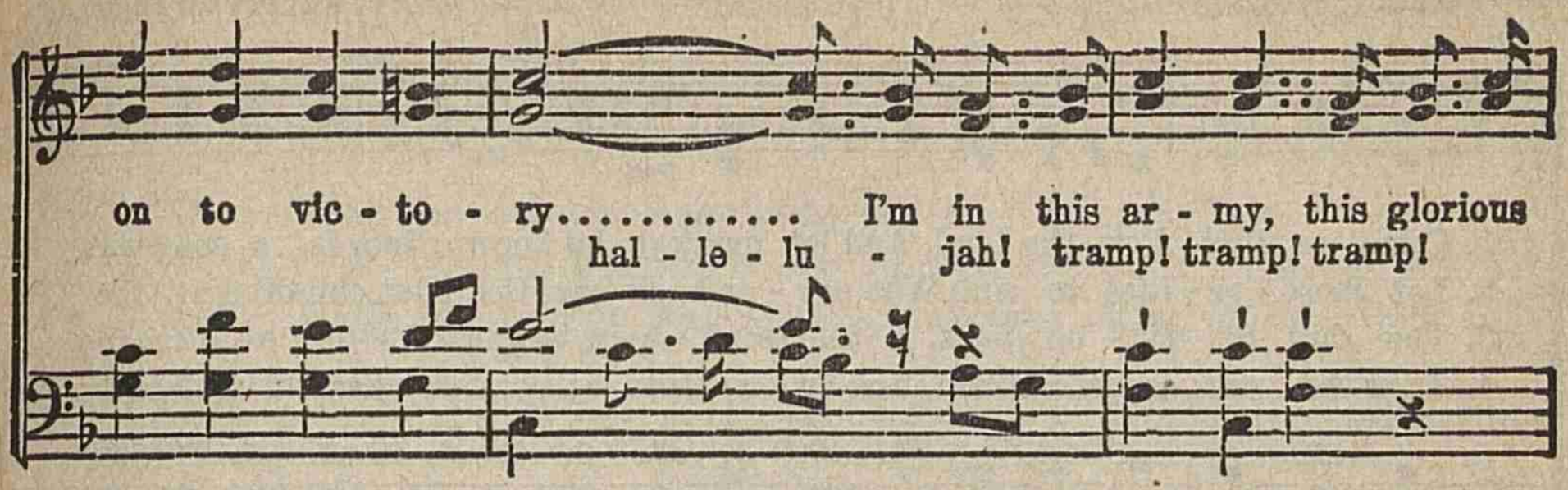
CHORUS.
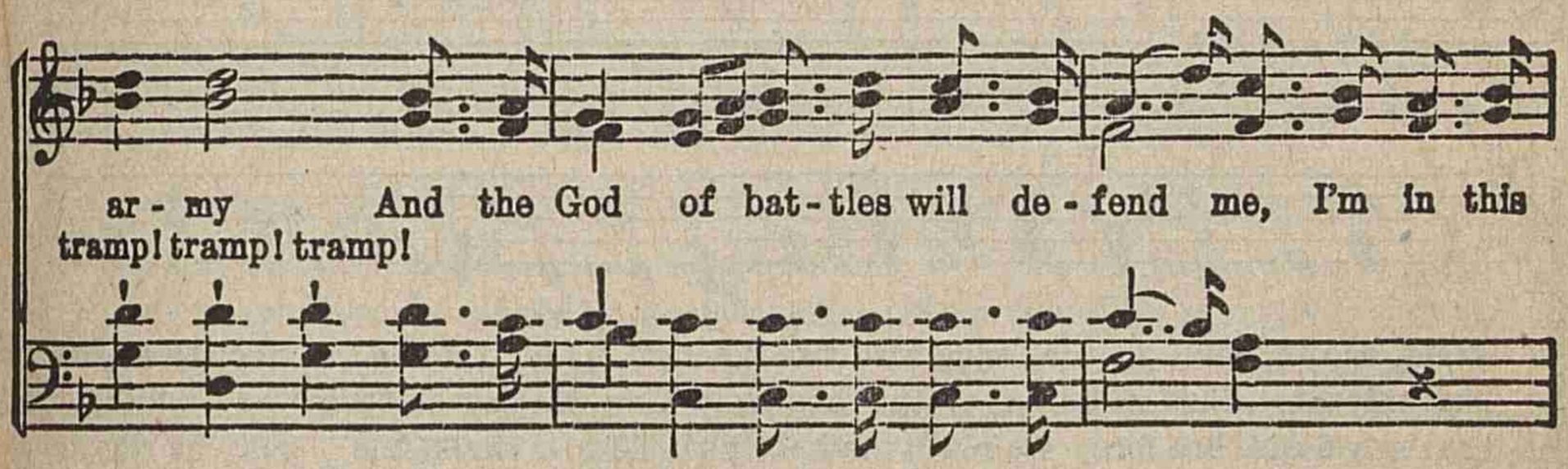
Hear the tramp! tramp! tramping of the ar - my, The triumph shouting, the foe we're
Tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp!

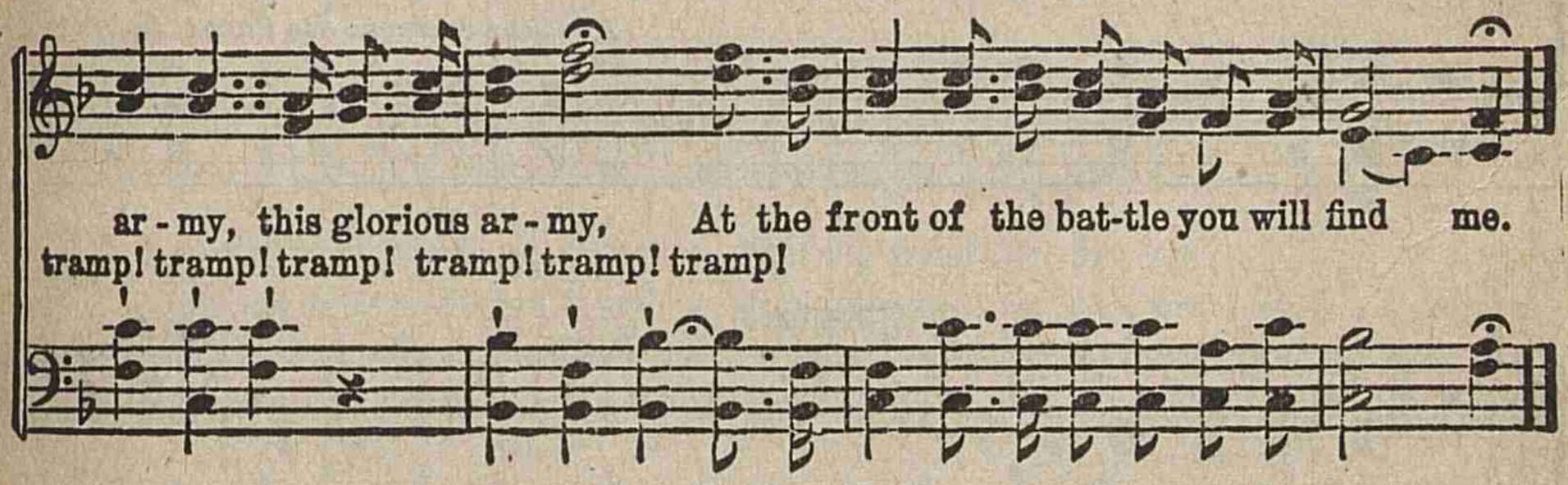
rout - ing; Hear the tramp! tramp! tramping of the ar - my, March-ing
tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp!

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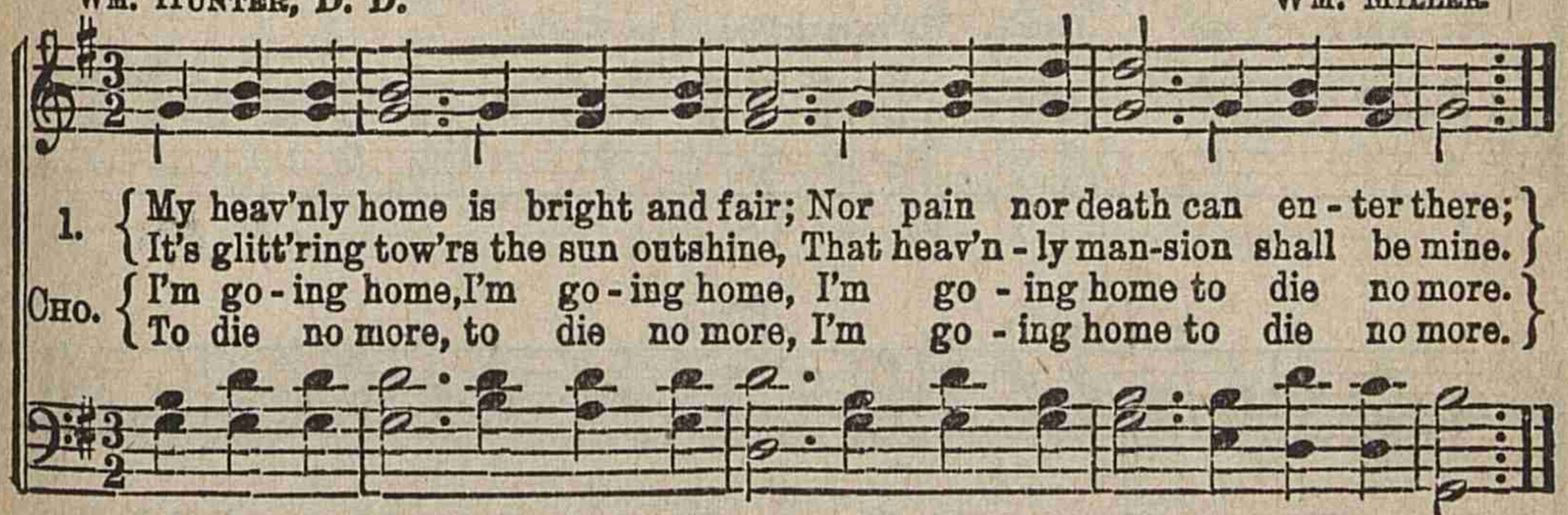






71 I'm Going Home.

WM. HUNTER, D. D. WM. MILLER.



2 My Father's house is built on high:
Far, far above the starry sky;
When from this earthly prison free,
That heavenly mansion mine shall be.

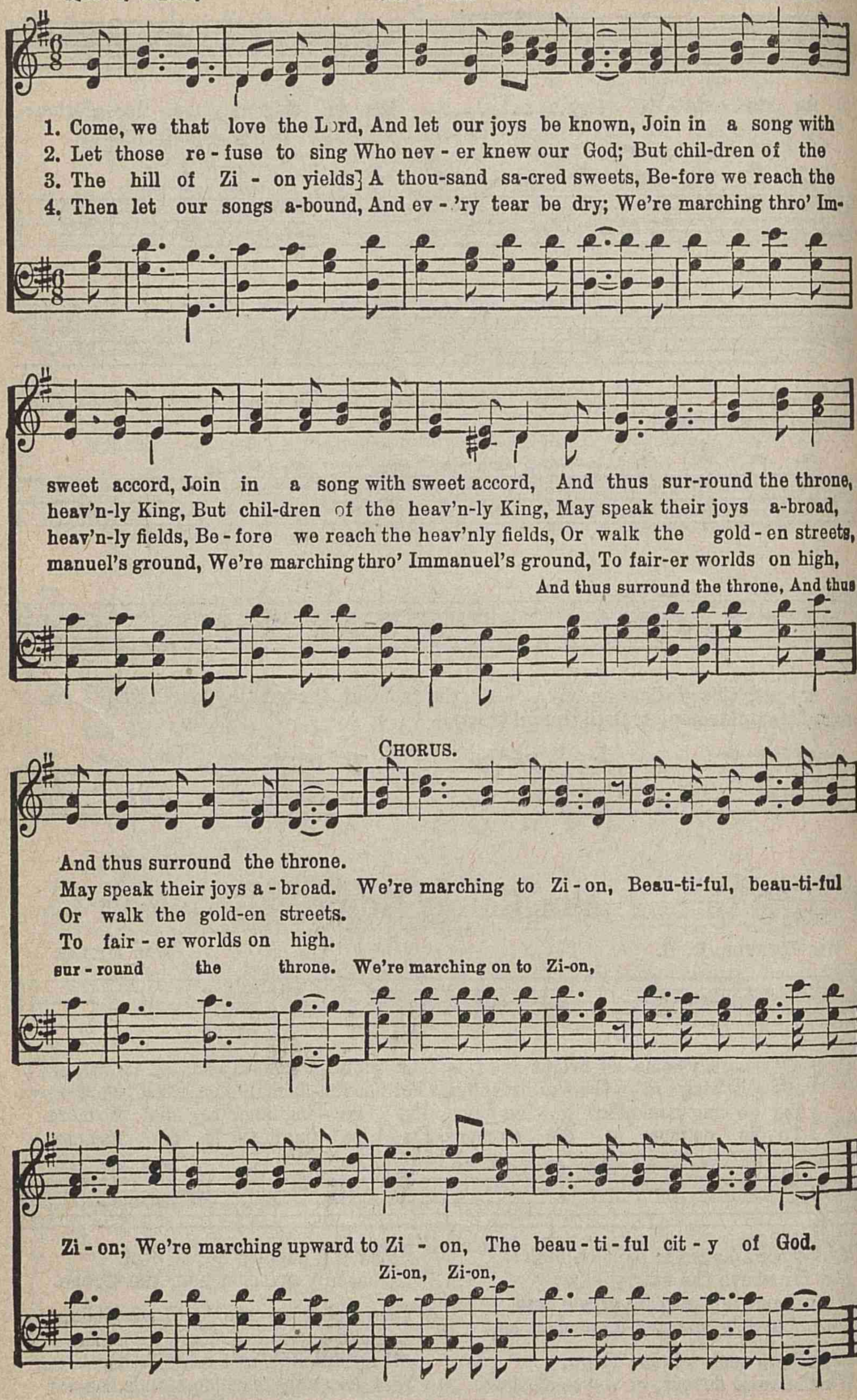
3 Let others seek a home below,
Which flames devour, or waves o'erflow,
Be mine a happier lot, to own
A heavenly mansion near the throne.

4 Then fail this earth, let stars decline,
And sun and moon refuse to shine,
All nature sink and cease to be,
That heavenly mansion stands for me.

We're Marching to Zion.

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Rev. I. Watts. Rev. Robert Lowry.



73

Lend a Helping Hand to Jesus.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT. 1915, BY CARROL E. MARTY. Carrol E. Marty.

1. O - ver land and o-cean comes Je-ho-vah's call to-day; There are re - in-
2. Might-y is the con-flict that is rag-ing o'er the world, Righteousness and
3. Strong in faith and courage, march a-way with heaven's King, Mak-ing hills and

force-ments sore-ly need - ed in the fray; Right is be - ing test-ed heed the
e - vil are a-gainst each oth-er hurled! Lov-ers of the gos-pel keep the
val - leys with in-creas-ing prais-es ring, Sure that God is reigning and the

CHORUS.

call and march a-way, Lend a help-ing hand to Je - sus.
ban - ner true un-furled, Lend a help-ing hand to Je - sus. Young men, strong men,
vic - to - ry will bring, Lend a help-ing hand to Je - sus.

heed Je - ho - vah's call; Brave hearts, true hearts, Je - sus needs us all, Ral - ly

round the stand and hast-en in - to line, Lend a help - ing hand to Je - sus.

Wonderful.

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H. L. WORDS AND MUSIC. Haldor Lillenas.

1. O my heart sings to-day, sings for joy and glad-ness, Je-sus saves,
2. Once a slave, now I'm free, free from con-dem-na-tion, Je-sus gives
3. Liv-ing here with my Lord in a ho-ly un-ion, Day by day,

sat-is-fies, ban-ish-es my sad-ness; Guilt is gone, peace is mine,
lib-er-ty and a full sal-va-tion; Now the sins of the past
all the way hold-ing sweet com-mun-ion; O what change grace hath wrought
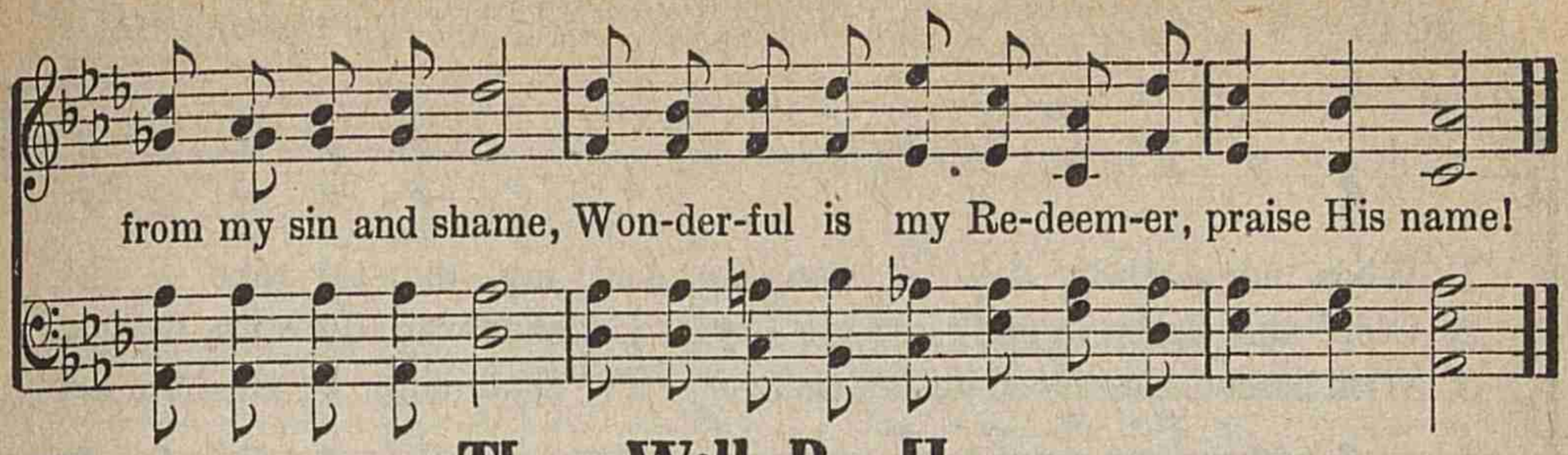
peace like to a riv-er, Je-sus is won-der-ful, might-y to de-liv-er.
have been all for-giv-en, And my name is inscribed on the book of heaven.
in my low-ly sta-tion! Since my soul has received full and free salva-tion.

CHORUS.

Won-der-ful, won-der-ful, Je-sus is to me, Coun-sel-or,

Prince of Peace, Might-y God is He; Sav-ing me, keep-ing me

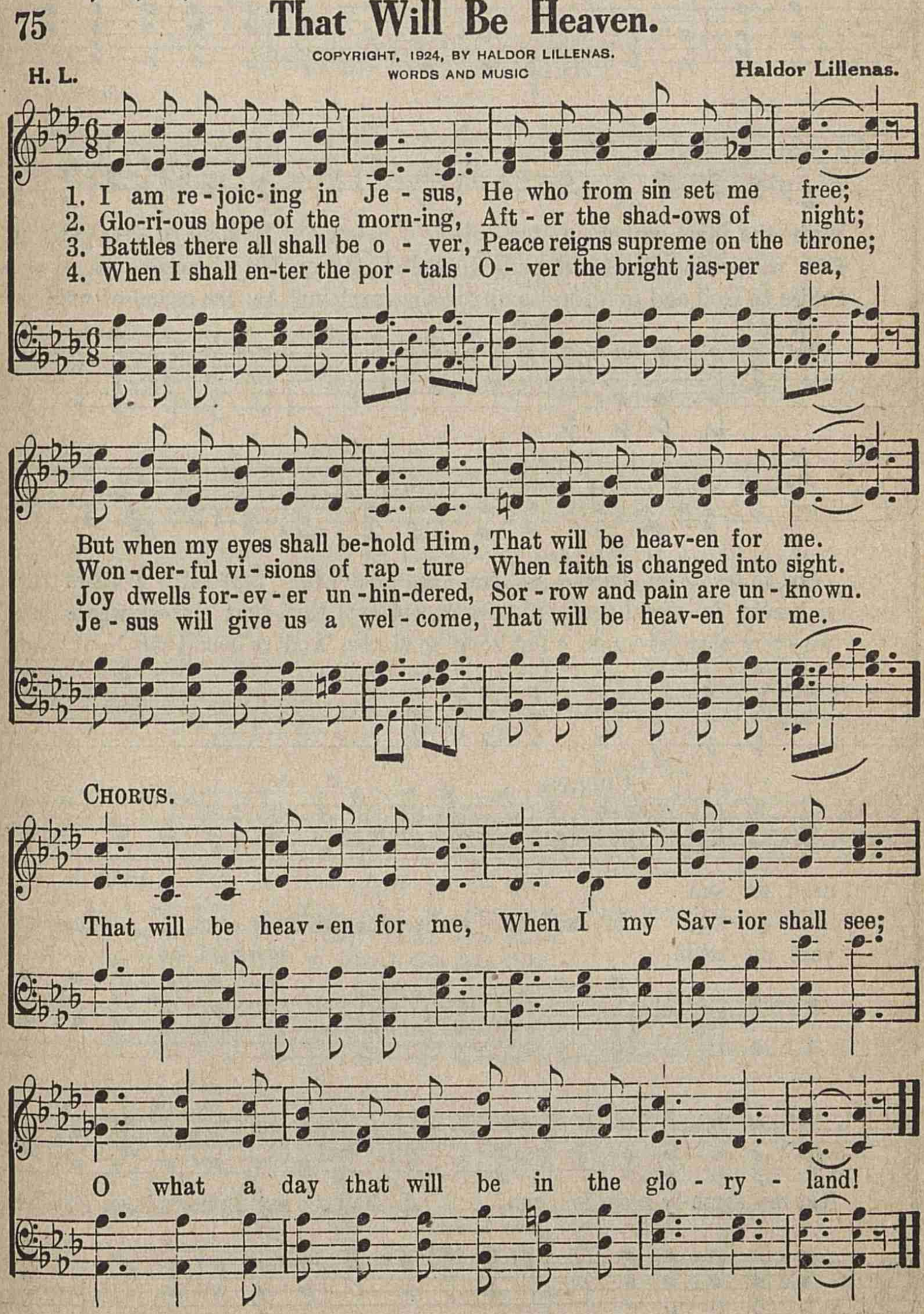
Wonderful.



75 That Will Be Heaven.

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H. L. WORDS AND MUSIC Haldor Lillenas.



76

Where They Need No Sun.

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H. L.

Haldor Lillenas

1. When my earth-ly day is wan-ing And my mor-tal robe I fold,
2. O'er the fields of end-less glo-ry I shall wan-der with de-light,
3. With the countless blood washed millions I shall sing be-yond the skies,

With the dawn-ing of e-ter-ni-ty be-gun; I shall en-ter gates of
For with sadness and with pain I shall be done; No more sor-row, no more
Praise to God and to "The Lamb for sinners slain;" As the sound of ma-ny
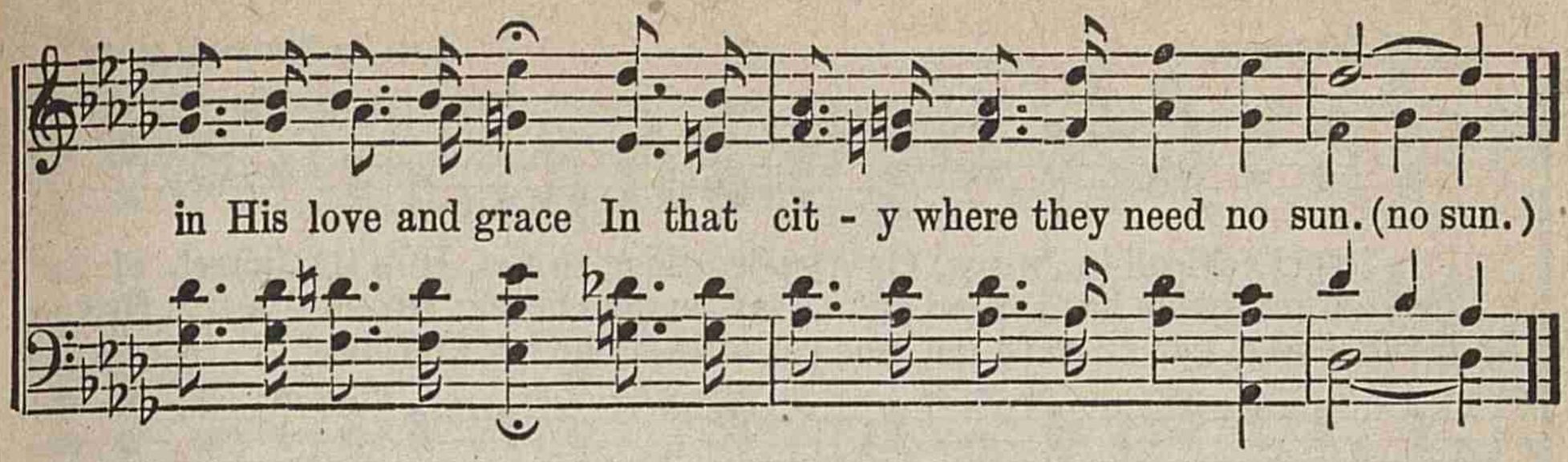
pearl to walk on streets of shin-ing gold In that cit-y where they
sick-ness in that home so pure and bright, In that cit-y where they
wa-ters this tri-umph-ant song shall rise, And re-sound thro'-out God's

CHORUS.

need no sun.
need no sun. In that cit-y where they need no sun, ... When at
vast do-main. they need no sun,

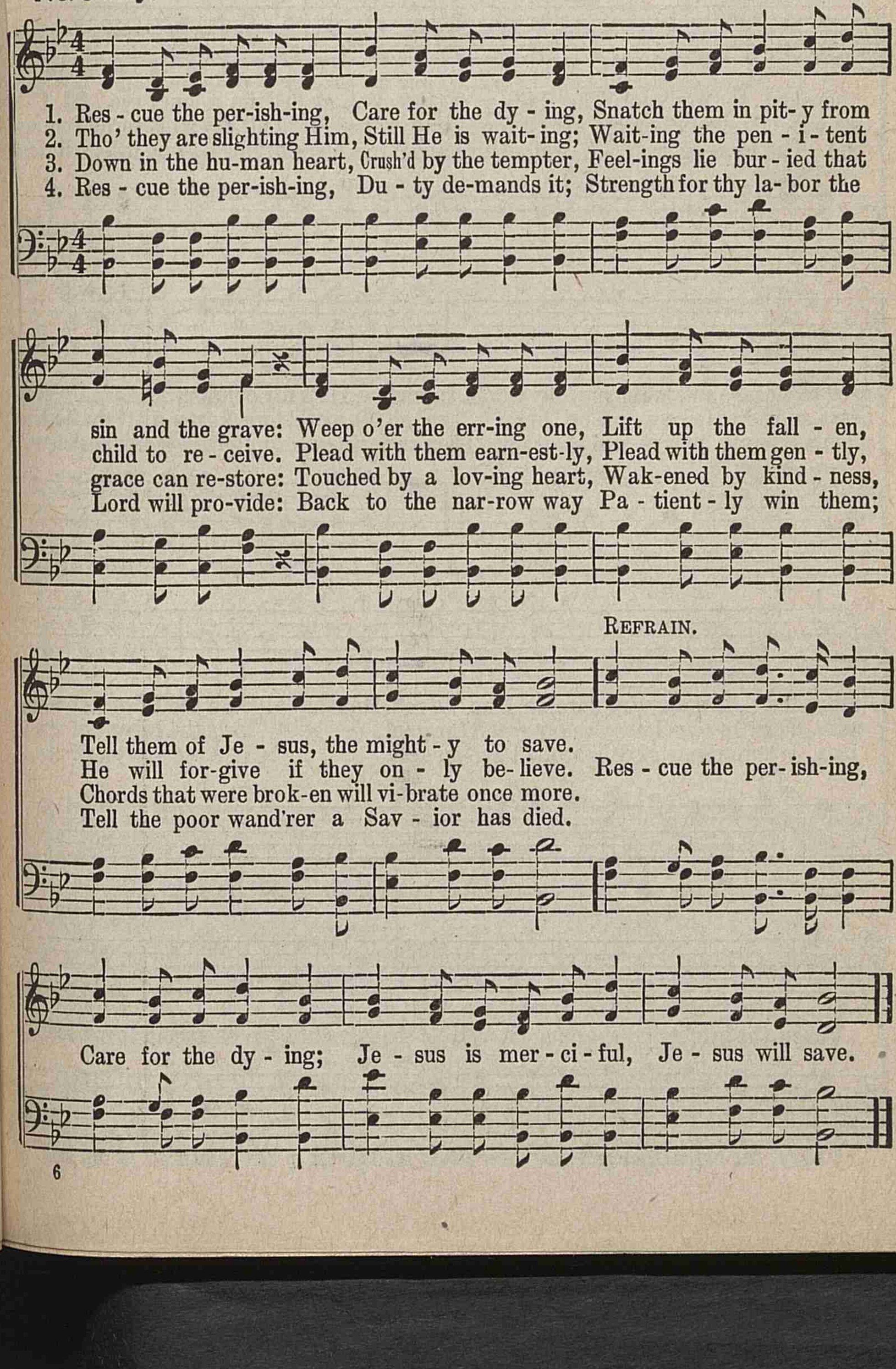
last my earth-ly race is run . . . . . I shall see my Savior's face, Rev-el
my race is won,

Where They Need No Sun.



77 Rescue the Perishing.

F. J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.



The Lily of the Valley.

J. R. MURRAY. ARR. by THORO HARRIS.

1. I've found a friend in Je-sus, He's ev-'ry-thing to me, He's the fairest of ten
2. He all my griefs has tak-en, and all my sorrows borne; In temp-ta-tion He's my
3. He'll nev-er, nev-er leave me, nor yet forsake me here, While I live by faith and

thousand to my soul; The Lil - y of the Val-ley in Him a-lone I see, All I
strong and mighty tow'r; I've all for Him forsaken, I've all my idols torn From my
do His bless-ed will; A wall of fire about me, I've nothing now to fear; With His

need to cleanse and make me fully whole. In sorrow He's my comfort, in trouble He's my
heart, and now He keeps me by His pow'r. Tho' all the world forsake me, and Satan tempts me
manna He my hungry soul shall fill; Then sweeping up to glory, we'll see His blessed

CHORUS.—*In sorrow He's my comfort, in trouble He's my*

stay, He tells me ev-'ry care on Him to roll. Hallelujah! He's the Lil-y of the
sore, Thru Je-sus I shall safely reach the goal. He's the Lil-y of the
face, Where rivers of delight shall ev - er roll, He's the Lil-y of the

stay; He tells me ev-'ry care on Him to roll. (Hallelujah!) He's the Lil-y of the

D.S.

Valley, the bright and morning Star, He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

Valley, the bright and morning Star, He's the fairest of ten thousand to my soul.

79

Waiting On the Lord.

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C. F. W. C. F. Weigele.

1. Wait-ing on the Lord, for the prom-ise giv - en; Wait-ing on the Lord
2. Wait-ing on the Lord, giv-ing all to Je - sus; Wait-ing on the Lord,
3. Wait-ing on the Lord, long-ing to mount high-er; Wait-ing on the Lord,

to send from heav-en; Wait-ing on the Lord, by our faith re - ceiv - ing;
till from sin He frees us; Wait-ing on the Lord for the heav'n-ly breez-es;
hav-ing great de - sires; Wait-ing on the Lord for the heav'n-ly fire;

CHORUS.

Wait - ing in the up - per room. The pow - - - er! the
The Pen - te - cos - tal pow'r! the
pow - - - er! Gives vic-t'ry o - ver sin, and pu - ri - ty with-in; The
Pen-te-cos-tal pow'r!
pow - - - er! the pow - - - er! The pow'r they had at Pen - te-cost.
Pen-te-cos-tal pow'r! the Pen-te-cos-tal pow'r!

He Ransomed Me.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON. J. W. HENDERSON.

1. There's a sweet and bless-ed sto - ry of the Christ who came from glo-ry,
2. From the depth of sin and sad-ness To the heights of joy and glad-ness
3. From the throne of heav'n-ly glo - ry—Oh, the sweet and bless-ed sto - ry;
4. By and bye with joy in-creas - ing, And with grat - i - tude un-ceas - ing,

Just to res-cue me from sin and mis - er - y; He in loving kindness sought me,
Je - sus lift - ed me, in mer-cy full and free; With His precious blood He bo't me,
Je - sus came to lift the lost in sin and woe In - to lib - er - ty all-glo-rious,
Lift - ed up with Christ for-ev-er-more to be; I will join the hosts there singing,

ad lib.

And from sin and shame hath bro't me, Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus ransomed me.
When I knew Him not, He sought me, And in love di-vine He ransomed me.
Tro-phies of His grace vic-to - rious, Ev - er-more re-joic - ing here be - low.
In the an-them ev - er ring - ing, To the King of Love who ransomed me.

CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu-jah, what a Saviour! Who can take a poor lost sin-ner, Lift him

from the mi-ry clay and set him free; I will ev - er tell the sto-ry,

Hal-le-lu-jah

Copyright, 1916, by Homer A. Hammontree.

He Ransomed Me.

ad lib.

Shout-ing glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus ran-somed me.

81 Unending Joy.

JAMES ROWE. WILLIAM M. RUNYAN.

1. Oh, a wondrous song of ju - bi - la - tion Ev - er will my voice em - ploy,
2. In the drear - y low-lands I was stray-ing, Now my wand'ring days are o'er,
3. I have found His love a constant bless-ing, 'Tis the fount of joy and peace;

For in Je - sus and His great sal-va - tion There is joy, un-end - ing joy.
For the Mas - ter now I am o - bey - ing, And have joy for - ev - er-more.
To the world my faith I am con-fess - ing, And my praise shall nev-er cease.

CHO.

There is joy,..... un-end-ing joy, Foes no more my trusting soul an-
There is joy, such sweet and blessed joy, trust - ing

noy; For in Je-sus and His great salvation There is joy, joy, joy!
soul an-noy; joy, joy!

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In the New Jerusalem.

C. B. W. C. B. Widmeyer.

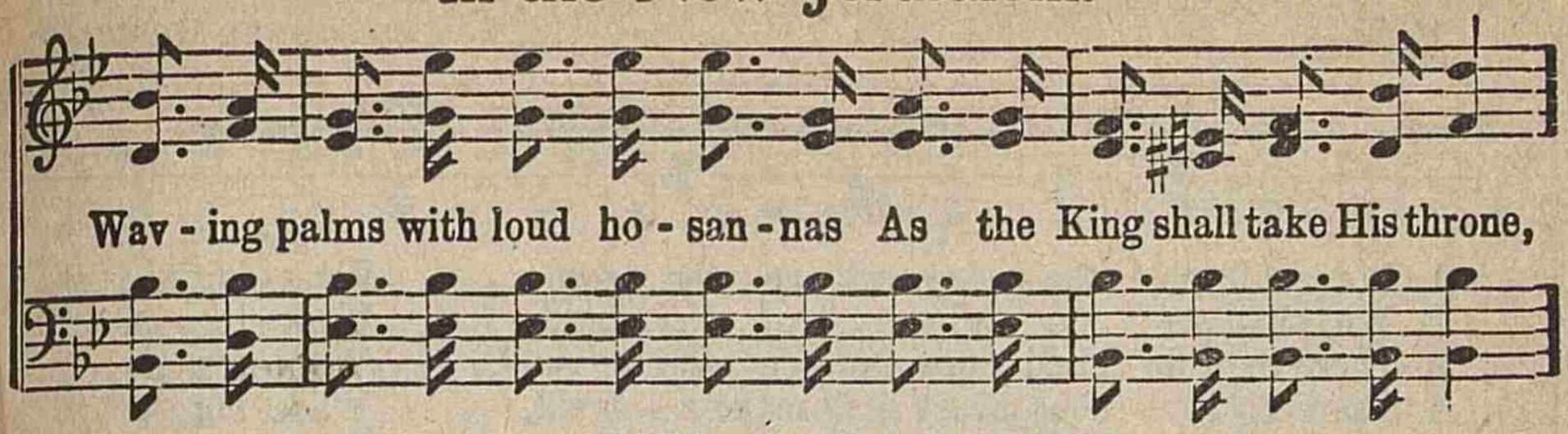
1. When the toils of life are o - ver And we lay our ar-mor down, And we bid fare-well to earth with all its cares, We shall meet and greet our loved ones And our Christ we then shall crown In the new Je - ru - sa- lem.
2. Tho' the way is sometimes lonely, He will hold me with His hand, Thro' the test - ings and the tri - als I must go; But I'll trust and glad - ly fol - low, For sometime I'll un - der-stand, In the new Je - ru - sa- lem.
3. When the last good-by is spok-en And the tear stains wiped away, And our eyes shall catch a glimpse of glo - ry fair, Then with bounding hearts we'll meet Him Who hath washed our sins a - way, In the new Je - ru - sa- lem.
4. When we join the ransomed ar-my In the sum-mer-land a-bove, And the face of our dear Sav - iour we be - hold, We will sing and shout for- ev - er And we'll grow in per - fect love, In the new Je - ru - sa- lem.

CHORUS.

There'll be sing-ing, there'll be shout-ing When the saints come marching home,
In Je - ru - sa - lem, In Je - ru - sa - lem:
In the new Je - ru - sa - lem, In the new Je - ru - sa - lem;

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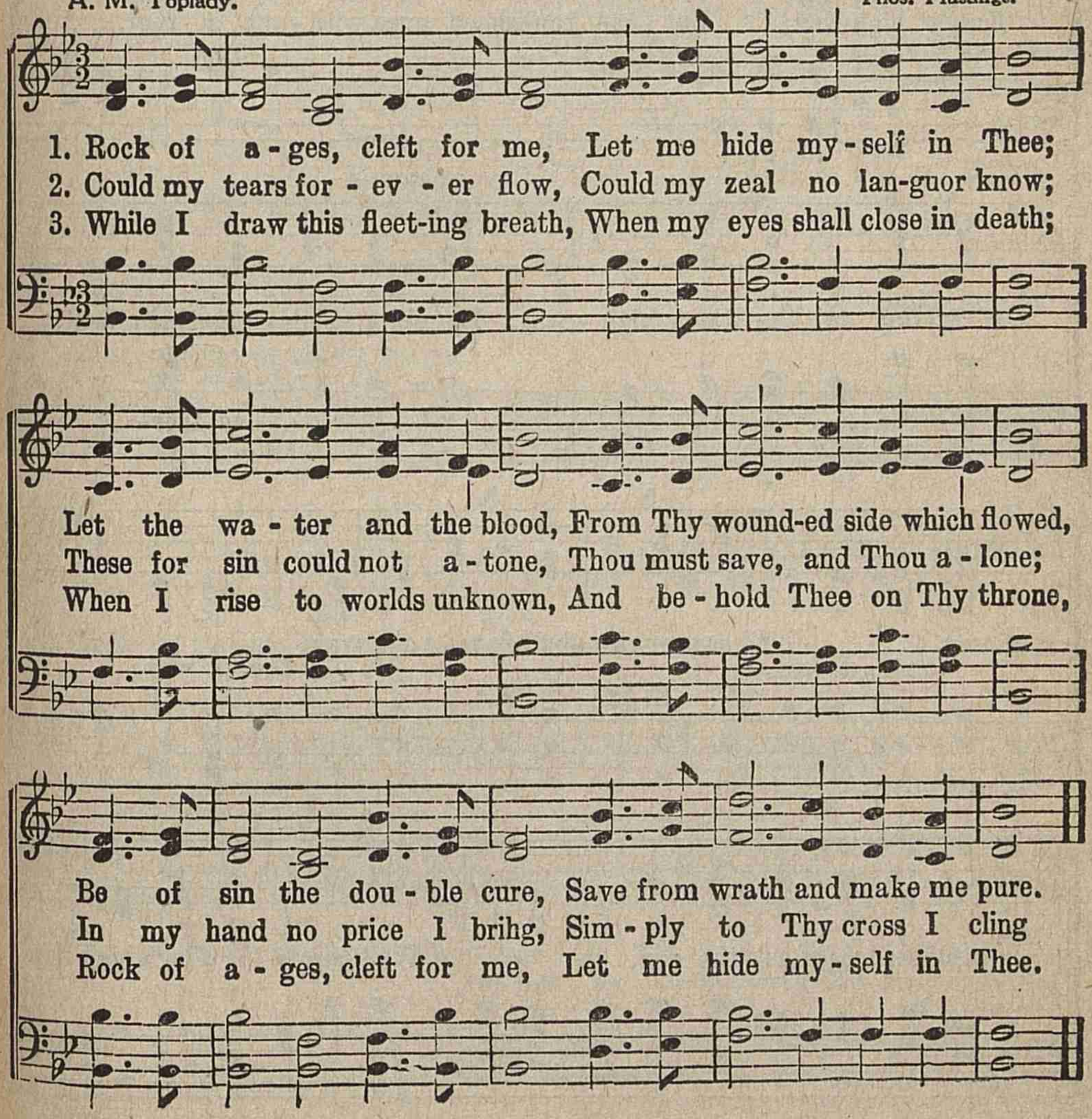
In the New Jerusalem.



83

Rock of Ages.

A. M. Toplady. Thos. Hastings.



84

Walking in the King's Highway.

F. H.

FLORENCE HORTON.

1. We shall see the des - ert as the rose, Walk - ing in the
2. We shall see the glo - ry of the Lord, Walk - ing in the
3. There the rain shall come up - on the ground, Walk - ing in the
4. There no rav - 'nous beast shall make a - fraid, Walk - ing in the
5. No un - clean thing shall pass o'er here, Walk - ing in the

King's high-way; There'll be sing - ing where sal - va - tion goes,
King's high-way; And be - hold the beau - ty of His word,
King's high-way; And the springs of wa - ter will be found
King's high-way; For the pu - ri - fied the way was made,
King's high-way; But the ran-somed ones with - out a fear,

CHORUS.

Walk - ing in the King's high - way. There's a high - way there and a
way, and a - way, Where sor-row shall flee a - way, flee a - way, And the
light shines bright as the day, as the day, Walk-ing in the King's high-way.

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85

In the Harbor-Land.

K. L.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

Haldor Lillenas.

1. We are sail-ing o'er life's storm-y o-cean To a bet-ter land on high; In its smil-ing and se-ques-tered har-bor
2. Tho' the frowning rocks of strong temp-ta-tion May be near on ev-'ry hand, Christ, the Pi-lot of our ship, will guide us
3. There the waves of sin no more shall threaten To en-gulf us in de-spair; There the Bright and Morning Star is shin-ing
4. Oh, the glo-ry of that glad, sweet morning, When our an-chors we have cast! And the gold-en har-bor-bells are chim-ing

CHORUS.

We shall an-chor by and by.
Safe-ly to the har-bor-land.
In the har-bor-land so fair.
When the storms of life are past.

In the har-bor-land, On the gold-en strand, We shall meet to part no more; . . Storms for-ever past, Anchored safe at last On the gold-en shore.

to part no more:

bright and golden, golden shore.

The Blood Covers All of My Sin.

Inscribed to Rev. Chas. F. Harrison by whom theme was suggested.

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H. L. **Haldor Lillenas.**

1. Gone is my bur-den of sin and shame, Gone is the guilt of the past;
2. Not un-der law—I am un-der grace, God's great atonement my plea;
3. All of my ef-forts would be in vain, All of my right-eous-ness, dross;
4. Mar-vel-ous plan of re-deem-ing grace, Glo-rious, a-bun-dant and free!

When un-to Cal-va-ry's cross I came, There I found par-don at last.
Je-sus has tak-en the sin-ner's place, Pur-chased a ran-som for me.
All of my good-ness would bring no gain, Hope shines a-lone from the cross.
For ev-'ry na-tion and tribe or race, And all-suf-fi-cient for me.

CHORUS.

The blood cov-ers all of my sin,..... The blood cov-ers
cov-ers all of my sin,
all of my sin;..... O won-der-ful sto-ry, to
cov-ers all of my sin;

God be the glo-ry! The blood cov-ers all of my sin.

87

Abiding in Jesus.

COPYRIGHT, 1923, BY B. B. BOSWORTH.

B. B. B. B. B. Bosworth

1. I'm a - bid - ing in the love of Je - sus, All I glad - ly to His
2. I am His and He is mine for - ev - er, Nev-er from His pres-ence
3. For His com-ing I am pray-ing, long - ing, When with all His cho - sen

will re - sign; 'Tis a place of per-fect peace and safe - ty, For I
will I stray, For 'tis here I find the tru - est pleas-ure: O 'tis
we shall shine As the brightness of the stars for - ev - er In the

REFRAIN

know that I am His and He is mine! I am His,
sweet to walk with Je - sus all the way!
pres - ence of the bless - ed Christ di - vine. I am His,

He is mine,(He is mine,) I'm a branch and He the liv - ing vine; I am

His,(I am His,) He is mine,(He is mine,) I'm a - bid-ing in His love di - vine.

The Glory Song.

Dedicated to the West Pullman Camp Meeting.

MRS. JULIA A. WILLIAMS. I. G. MARTIN.

1. I nev - er shall for - get the day When Je - sus wash'd my sins a - way;
2. I'm prais-ing Him for keeping pow'r, For vic - to - ry since that glad hour;
3. I've sweet com- mun- ion day by day, With Je - sus in this ho - ly way;
4. Tho' tears of pain and sor - row fall, Tho' Sa - tan striv- eth to ap - pall;
5. Since I have found the "double cure," The things that did my soul al - lure,
6. This fee - ble tongue can ne'er express What He hath wrought—my life to bless;

Nor yet the hour when He came in, And cleans'd my heart from in-bred sin.
When I re-ceived the Ho- ly Ghost, 'Tis in the Lord a - lone I boast.
There's not a shad - ow twixt my soul And Him who keeps me clean and whole.
An un - der - cur - rent in my soul, Of peace and joy doth ceaseless roll.
Have lost their charms, I'm sat - is-fied, With Christ a - lone—the Cru - ci - fied.
But then, up there, empowered I'll be To tell what Christ has done for me.

CHORUS.

O glo - ry, glo - ry is my song, 'Tis glo - ry, glo - ry all day long;
A sin - ner saved by grace di- vine, To live for Je - sus, shout and shine.

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When Morning Comes.

M. 88 = ♩

1. Tri-als dark on ev-'ry hand, and we can-not un-der-stand All the ways that
2. We are oft-en des-ti-tute of the things that life demands, Want of shel-ter
3. Temp-ta-tions, hidden snares, often take us un-a-wares, And our hearts are

God will lead us to that blessed promised land; But He'll guide us with His eye,
and of food, thirst-y hills and bar-ren land; But we're trusting in the Lord,
made to bleed for each thoughtless word or deed; And we won-der why the test,

and we'll fol-low till we die, We will understand it bet-ter by and by.
and ac-cord-ing to His word We will understand it bet-ter by and by.
when we try to do our best, But will understand it bet-ter by and by.

CHORUS.

By and by, when the morning comes, All the saints of God are gathering home, We will
tell the sto-ry how we've over-come, We will understand it bet-ter by and by.

Beautiful Canaan

G. B.

Copyright, 1923, by Geo. Bennard

Geo. Bennard

1. I have crossed the Jordan's ford of con - se - cra - tion I pos-sess the good-ly
2. I have reached the blessed promised land of Ca-naan I have found the land of
3. Its a land that ev - er flows with milk and hon-ey, Luscious fruit of ev-'ry
4. Leave the wilderness of doubt and fear my brother, Cross the Jordan die to

land to-day; 'Tis the prom-ise of the Fa-ther to His chil-dren And His
pure de-light; Here the glorious summer sun is ev - er shin-ing, All is
kind a-bound; Running brooks and blooming flow'rs and springing fountains In this
self and sin; Lay your all a sac - ri - fice up - on the al - ter, Trust in
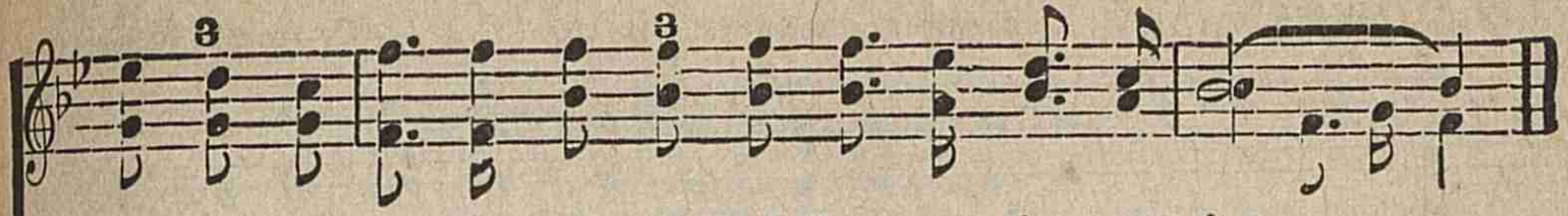
REFRAIN

word can nev - er pass a-way, (a-way.) Beau-ti-ful Ca - naan, Beau - ti - ful
brightness for there is no night (no night.)
wondrous Canaan land are found (are found.)
Je - sus and He'll lead you in (you in.) Ca-naan land,
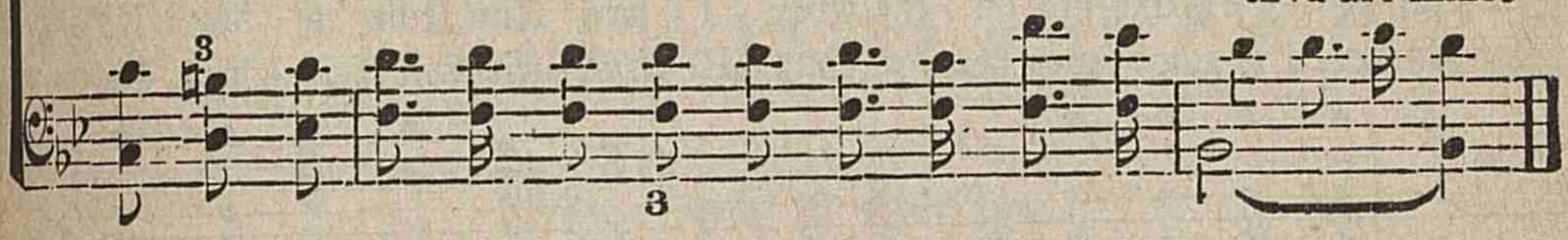
Ca-naan, Beau - ti - ful land of honey, corn and milk and wine, ...
Canaan land, corn and milk and of wine;

Fountains are spring-ing. Song birds are sing - ing,
Fountains are springing Song birds are sing-ing,

Beautiful Canaan

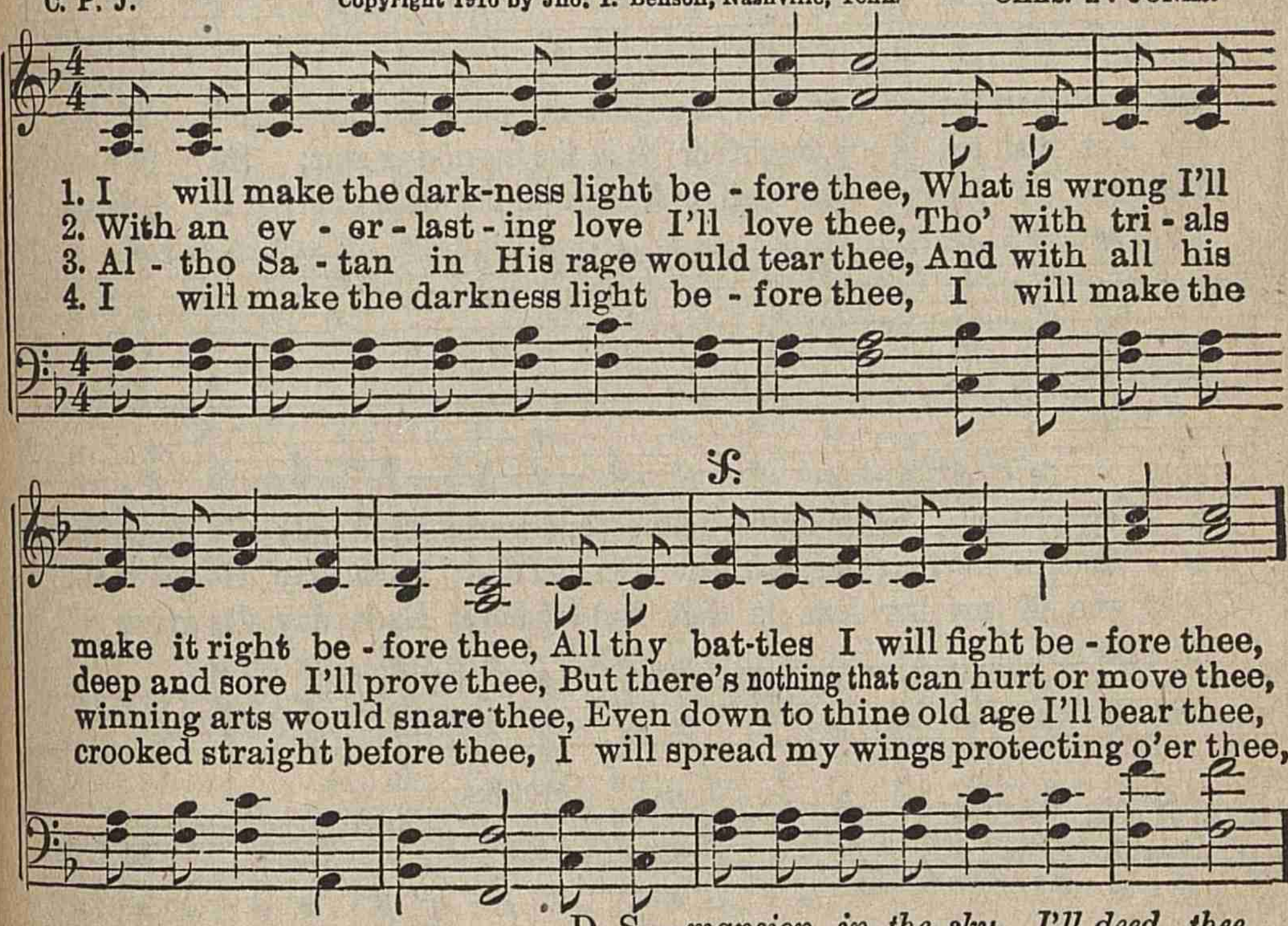


Beau - ti- ful Ca-naan, beau - ti - ful Ca - naan thou art mine.....
thou art mine.



91 I Will Make the Darkness Light.

C. P. J. Copyright 1916 by Jno. T. Benson, Nashville, Tenn. CHAS. P. JONES.



1. I will make the dark-ness light be - fore thee, What is wrong I'll
2. With an ev - er - last - ing love I'll love thee, Tho' with tri - als
3. Al - tho Sa - tan in His rage would tear thee, And with all his
4. I will make the darkness light be - fore thee, I will make the

make it right be - fore thee, All thy bat-tles I will fight be - fore thee,
deep and sore I'll prove thee, But there's nothing that can hurt or move thee,
winning arts would snare thee, Even down to thine old age I'll bear thee,
crooked straight before thee, I will spread my wings protecting o'er thee,

D. S.—*mansion in the sky I'll deed thee,*

FINE. CHORUS.

And the high place I'll bring down. When thou walkest by the way I'll

D. S.

lead thee, On the fat-ness of the land I'll feed thee, And a

92

Still Sweeter Every Day.

W. C. Martin. COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY HALL-MACK CO. C. Austin Miles.

1. To Je - sus ev - 'ry day I find my heart is clo - ser drawn; He's
2. His glo - ry broke up - on me when I saw Him from a - far; He's
3. My heart is sometimes heav-y, but He comes with sweet re - lief; He

fair - er than the glo - ry of the gold and pur - ple dawn; He's all my
fair - er than the lil - y, bright - er than the morn - ing star; He fills and
folds me to His bo - som when I droop with blighting grief; I love the

fan - cy pic-tures in its fairest dreams, and more; Each day He grows still
sat - is - fies my long - ing spir - it o'er and o'er; Each day He grows still
Christ, who all my bur-dens in His bod - y bore; Each day He grows still

CHORUS.

sweet - er than He was the day be-fore. The half..... can-not be
sweet - er than He was the day be-fore.
sweet - er than He was the day be-fore. The half can-not be fan - cied on this

fan - cied this side..... the gold - en shore;
side the golden shore, The half can - not be fan - cied on this side the gold-en shore; O

Still Sweeter Every Day.

There . . . . . He'll be still sweet - er than He ev-er was be-fore.
there He'll be still sweeter than He ever was before, than He

93

My Soul's Desire.

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Charlotte G. Homer. Theodore E. Perkins.

1. On - ly one thing my soul de-sires—Just to be what my Lord re-quires;
2. Just to lay ev - 'ry i - dol by— Read-y to an-swer, "Here am I;"
3. Filled with the Ho-ly Ghost may I La - bor for Him as days go by;
4. Je - sus, the prom-ise I would claim! Kin - dle the Pen - te - cos - tal flame!

Just to be such as He will own; Just to be His and His a - lone.
Will - ing to let His will de - cree Just what and where my work shall be.
Let me a faith-ful reap - er be, Gath - er-ing for e - ter - ni - ty.
Breathe up-on me Thy Spir - it now, As at Thy mer-cy - seat I bow.

CHORUS.

Just to go where He may lead me, Read-y for Him the cross to bear;

Just to work where He may need me, Just to be faith-ful is my prayer.

On the Cross of Calvary.

1. On the Cross of Cal-va - ry, Je - sus died for you and me; There He
2. Oh, what wondrous, wondrous love, Bro't me down at Je-sus' feet; Oh, such
3. Take me, Je - sus, I am Thine, Whol-ly Thine, for - ev - er - more; Bless-ed
4. Clouds and dark-ness veil'd the skies, When the Lord was cru - ci - fied; "It is

shed His precious blood, That from sin we might be free. Oh, the cleansing stream does
won - drous, dy-ing love, Asks a sac - ri - fice complete. Here I give my-self to
Je - sus, Thou art mine, Dwell within, for - ev-ermore. Cleanse, oh, cleanse my heart from
fin - ish'd!" was His cry, When He bowed His head and died. It is fin - ished, it is

flow, And it wash-es white as snow: It was for me that Je - sus died On the
Thee, Soul and bod - y Thine to be: It was for me Thy blood was shed On the
sin, Make and keep me pure with-in: It was for this Thy blood was shed On the
finish'd, All the world may now go free: It was for me that Je - sus died On the

CHORUS.

Cross of Cal - va - ry. Of Cal-va - ry, ... Of Cal - va - ry, ...
Of Cal - va - ry, Of Cal - va - ry.

It was for me that Je - sus died On the Cross of Cal - va - ry.

95

Wonderful Story of Love.

J. M. D.

REV. J. M. DRIVER. By per.

1. Won-der - ful sto - ry of love; Tell it to me a - gain;
2. Won-der - ful sto - ry of love; Tho' you are far a - way;
3. Won-der - ful sto - ry of love; Je - sus pro-vides a rest;

Won - der - ful sto - ry of love; Wake the im - mor - tal strain!
Won - der - ful sto - ry of love; Still He doth call to - day;
Won - der - ful sto - ry of love; For all the pure and blest,

An-gels with rapture announce it, Shepherds with won-der re - ceive it;
Call- ing from Cal-va - ry's mountain, Down from the crys - tal bright fountain,
Rest in those mansions a - bove us, With those who'vo gone on be - fore us,

FINE.

Sin - ner, O won't you be - lieve it? Won - der - ful sto - ry of love.
E'en from the dawn of cre - a - tion, Won - der - ful sto - ry of love.
Sing - ing the rap - tur - ous cho - rus, Won - der - ful sto - ry of love.

D. S.—*Won - der - ful sto - ry of love!*

CHORUS. D.S.

Won - der - ful! Won - der - ful! Won - der - ful!
Wonderful story of love; Wonderful sto-ry of love; Wonderful sto-ry of love.

96 Walking in the Beautiful Light of God.

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H. L. Haldor Lillenas.

1. What a bless-ed peace we know as we trav-el here be-low, While we're
2. Like the sun-light from a-bove God re-veals His wondrous love, While we're
3. Hold-ing sweet communion here with our bless-ed Lord so dear, We are
4. O-ver mountains rough and steep, thro' the valleys long and deep, We are

walk-ing in the beau-ti-ful light of God;.....
the beau-ti-ful light of God;

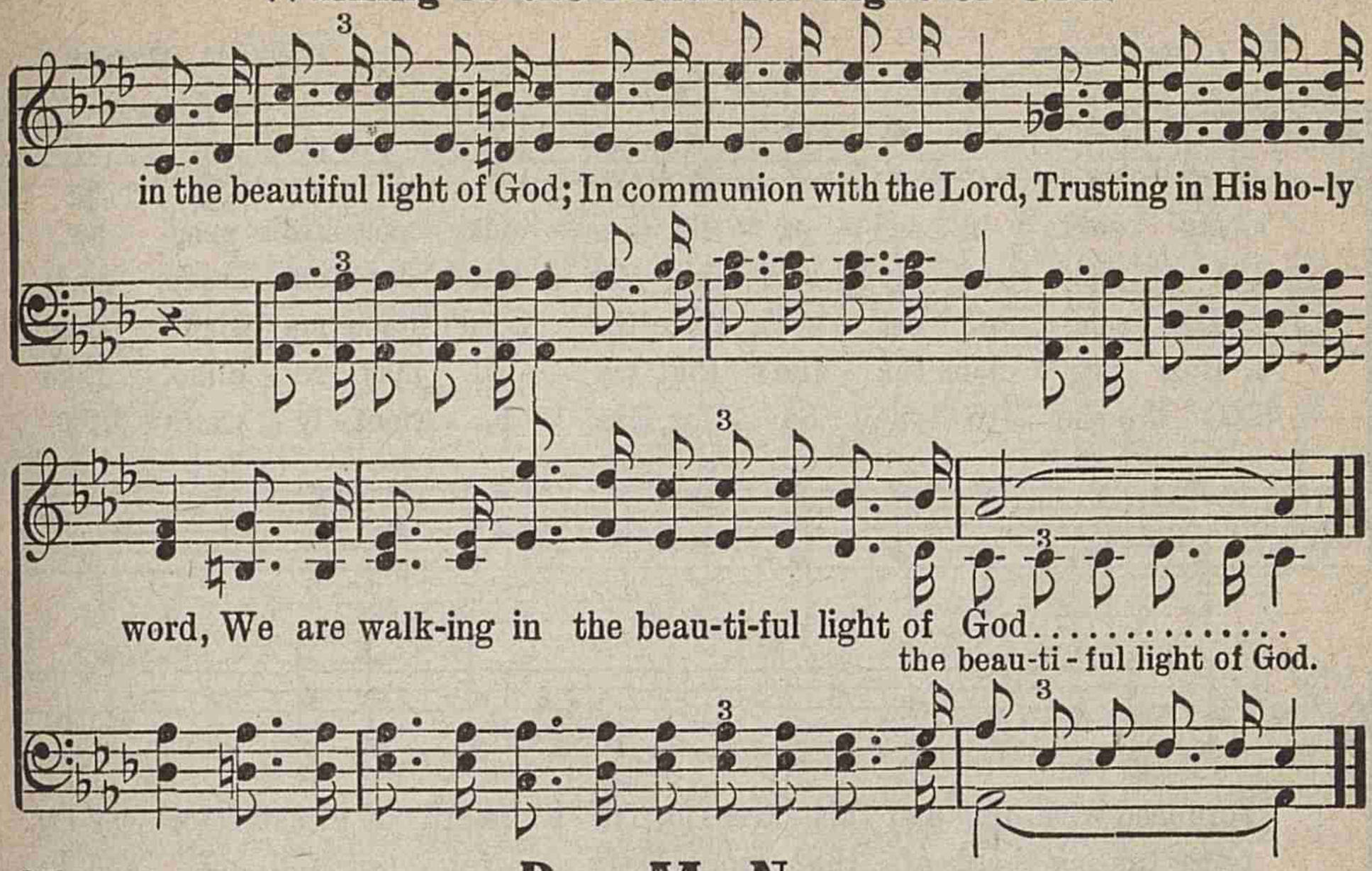
Bright-er, fair-er grows the way as we jour-ney day by day, While we're
Here re-demp-tion's crimson flow makes us whit-er than the snow, While we're
From all con-dem-na-tion free, hav-ing per-fect vic-to-ry, We are
To the man-sions of de-light, to the land where comes no night, We are

walk-ing in the beau-ti-ful light of God.....
the beau-ti-ful light of God.

CHORUS.

Walk - - ing in the beau-ti-ful light of God, Walk - - ing
Walking in the light, Walk-ing in the light,

Walking in the Beautiful Light of God.

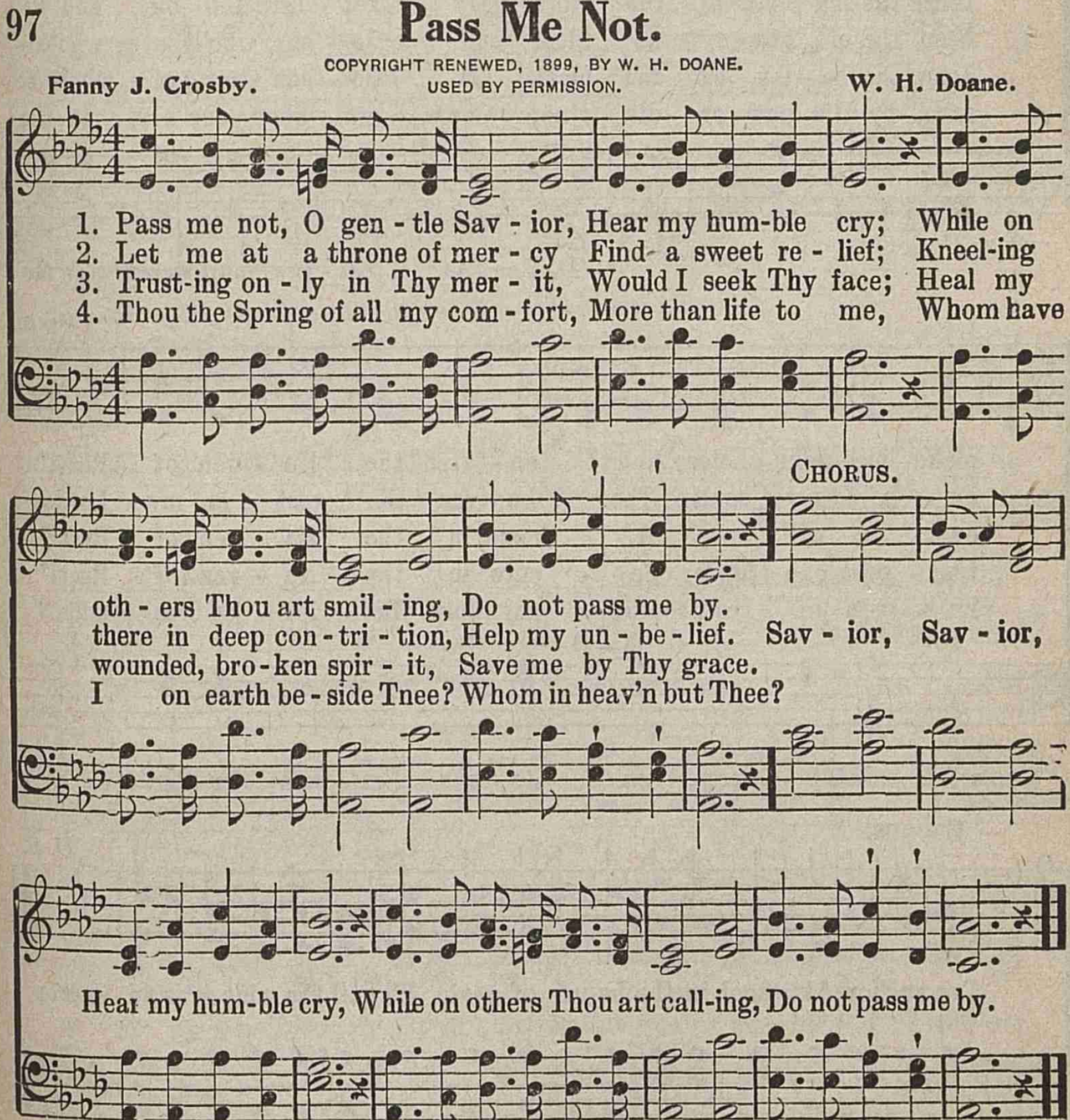


97

Pass Me Not.

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Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.



The Haven of Rest.

H. L. GILMOUR. GEO. D. MOORE.

1. My soul in sad ex - ile was out on life's sea, So
2. I yield - ed my - self to His ten - der em - brace, And
3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has
4. How pre - cious the tho't that we all may re - cline, Like
5. O come to the Sav - ior, He pa - tient - ly waits To

burdened with sin, and dis - tressed, Till I heard a sweet voice say-ing,
faith tak-ing hold of the word, My fet - ters fell off, and I
been the old sto - ry so blest Of Je - sus, who'll save who-so-
John, the be - lov - ed and blest, On Je - sus' strong arm, where no
save by His pow - er di - vine; Come, an - chor your soul in the

D. S.—*The tem - pest may sweep o'er the*

FINE.

make me your choice; And I en - tered the "Ha - ven of Rest!"
an - chored my soul; The ha - ven of rest is my Lord.
ev - er will have A home in the "Ha - ven of Rest!"
tem - pest can harm, Se - cure in the "Ha - ven of Rest!"
ha - ven of rest, And say, "my Be - lov - ed is mine."

wild, storm-y deep, In Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.

CHORUS. D. S.

I've anchored my soul in the ha-ven of rest, I'll sail the wide seas no more;

He Has Come.

MRS. J. H. KNOWLES. ZECH. 9: 9. MRS. J. F. KNAPP. By per.

1. He has come! He has come! My Re-deem-er has come, He has tak - en my
2. He has come! He has come! My Love and my Lord, Ev - 'ry tho't of my
3. He has come! He has come! O hap - pi - est heart, He has giv - en His
4. He has come to a - bide, And ho - ly must be The place where my

heart as His own cho-sen home; At last I have giv - en the welcome He sought,
be - ing is swayed by His word; He has come,and He rules in the realm of my soul,
word that He will not de-part; No trou-ble can en - ter, no e - vil can come
Lord deigns to banquet with me; And this is my pray'r, Lord, since Thou art come,

CHORUS.

He has come, and His com-ing all glad-ness has bro't.
And His scep - ter is love, O bless-ed con-trol! Joy! joy is mine, my
To the heart where the God of peace has His home.
Make meet for Thy presence my heart as Thy home.

Sav-iour di - vine Comes to a - bide with me, with me, Comes to a - bide,
with me,

rit.

ev - er to a - bide, My own lov-ing Sav-iour a - bid - eth with me.

100

Crown Him!

Mrs. C. H. M.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY J. M. HARRIS,

Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. Be - hold one day a wondrous scene; There rode a Man of low - ly mien, A - long the dust-y way; A - long the dust - y way; The peo-ple thronged Him as He passed, Palm branches in His way they cast, And cried, "Ho-san-na
2. He's pass - ing by, just as of yore, And great and small and rich and poor, To - day, their Lord deny, To - day their Lord de - ny; Oh, make of Him su- prem-est choice, And with up - lift - ed heart and voice, "Ho-san-na to the
3. Soon He is com - ing back a-gain, A thousand years on earth to reign; We'll see Him by and by, We'll see Him by and by; All the redeemed with Him He'll bring, Who in their hearts have crowned Him King, And they shall live and

CHORUS.

to the King, to-day, (to-day!)"
King of kings," still cry, (still cry.) Crown Him! Crown Him! Crown the Savior
reign with Him on high, (on high.)

King of kings; In your hearts en-throne Him, Lord and Mas-ter

Crown Him!

own Him; Crown Him! Crown Him! While heaven ex-ult - ant
Crown Him today, yes, crown Him today,

rings; Crown the bless - ed Sav - ior King of kings.... .....
the glo-ri-ous King of kings.

101 America.

S. F. Smith. Henry Carey.

1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze And ring from all the trees
4. Our fa - thers' God, to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,

Of thee I sing— Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
Sweet free-dom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake, Let all that
To thee we sing. Long may our land be bright With free-dom's

pilgrims' pride; From ev - 'ry moun - tain side Let free-dom ring.
tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
breathe partake, Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God our King!

102

Great is Immanuel.

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H. L.

Haldor Lillenas.
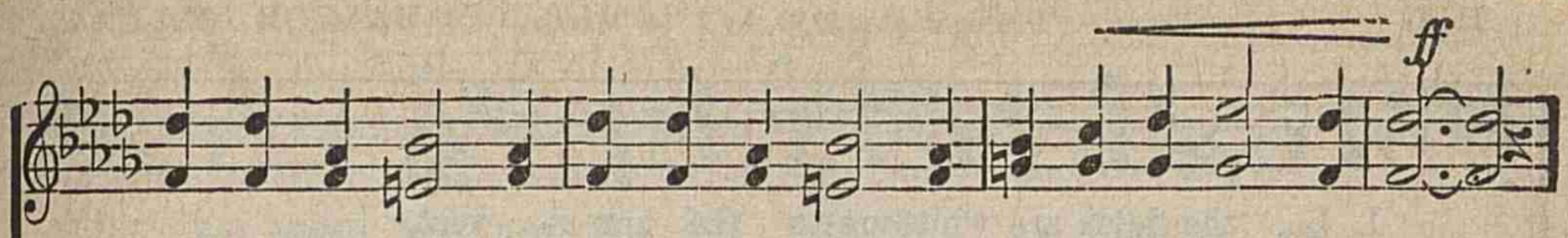
1. "God with us," is the name of our King, Earth, sea and sky shall break forth and sing Prais - es to Him who sal - va - tion did bring.
2. Great is Im - man - u - el, praise His name, Now and for - ev - er He is the same, He bore our sin and He car - ried our shame,
3. An - gel - ic be - ings sing of His fame, And all the blood-washed hon - or His name, Might - y to help us, "He know-eth our frame,"

rit. *a tempo.*
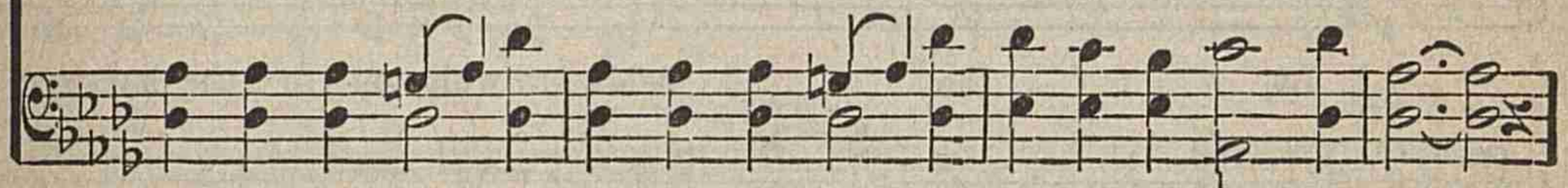
Great is our King Im - man - u - el. Leav-ing His scep - ter,
Great is our King Im - man - u - el. Vic - tor o'er sin o'er
Great is our King Im - man - u - el. Rul - er of earth and

leav - ing His throne, Born in a man - ger, dy - ing a - lone,
death and the grave, Ev - er He lives, the Might - y to save,
heav - en is He, But in our hearts He prom-ised to be,—
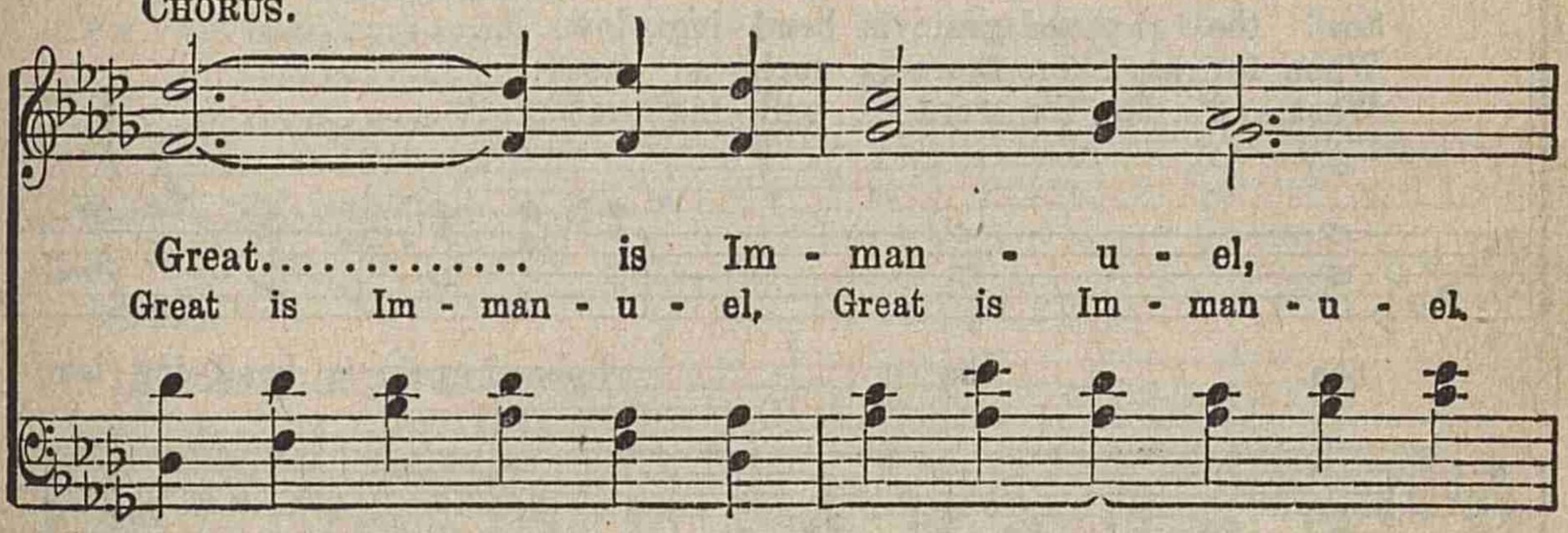
Great is Immanuel. (Concluded.)
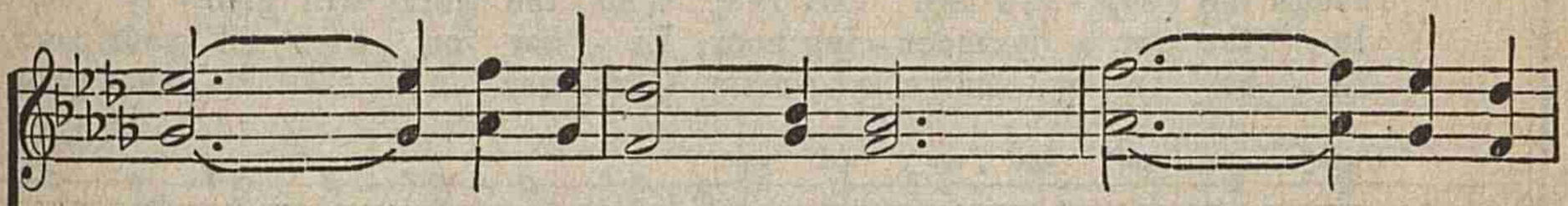


God-man most ho - ly, hum-ble and low - ly, Great is Im-man - u - el.
Read - y to cheer us, wait-ing to hear us, Great is Im-man - u - el.
Bow down be - fore Him, worship, a-dore Him! Great is Im-man - u - el.
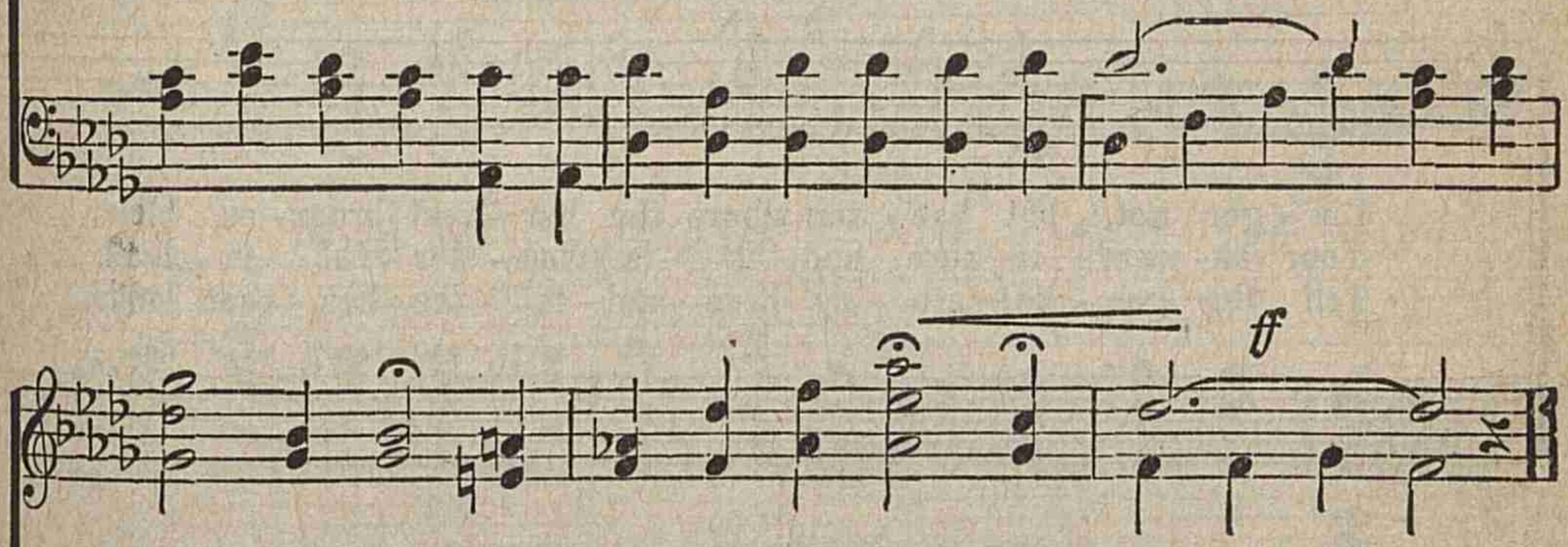


CHORUS.
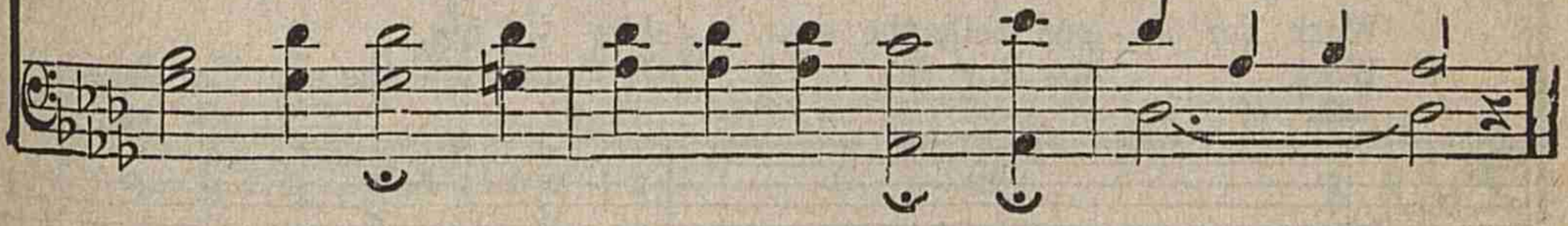


Great..... is Im - man - u - el,
Great is Im - man - u - el, Great is Im - man - u - el.



Who..... can His won - ders tell? Heav - - en and
Who can His won-ders tell? Great is Im-man - u - el. Heaven and earth with His



earth shall swell With praise to Im-man - u - el.....
praise shall swell Praise His name.



103 The Fields Are White Unto the Harvest.

H. L. Copyright, 1919, by J M. Harris. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. Lo, the fields are white un-to the har - vest,
2. Spend no precious time in i - dle dream - ing,
3. Shall the gold-en grain so ver - y pre - cious

1. Lo, the fields are white un - to the har - vest,

See the ri-pened grain is bend - ing low;.....
When for work - ers there is such a need;.....
Wast - ed be for want of will - ing hands?.....

See the ri-pened grain is bend - ing low;

Though the reap - ers are but few, Who the work will glad - ly do,
In the ear - ly morn - ing hour, La - bor on with all your pow'r,
La - bor on with might and main, Gar - ner in the ri - pened grain,

Lin - ger not, but has - ten where the har - vest breez - es blow.
Your re - ward is sure, and it is won - der - ful in - deed.
Tell the gos - pel sto - ry here and in the hea - then lands.

3 3

Work for Je - sus while the sun is shin - ing,
Work for Je - sus while the sun is shin-ing,

Lillenas Pub. Co., owners.

The Fields Are White Unto the Harvest.

Do not spend your mo-ments in re - pin - ing,
Do not spend your mo-ments in re - pin - ing, in re - pin - ing,

ff FINE.

For the Lord hath need of work - ers for the har - vest field.

CHORUS.

See the whi - tened har - vest
See the fields are white, un-to the harvest hasten, Gather in the golden grain, Your

field,.... Go and reap its
la-bor shall not be in vain; O, work for Jesus while the sun is shining, Spend no

D. S.

gold - en..... yield.....
time re - pin - ing, for the har-vest days are here;

yield, its gold-en yield for the Master; O,

He Shall Reign.

(Inscribed to Indianapolis Gospel Chorus.)

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H. L. Haldor Lillenas.

Con spirito.

1. Thrones may fall and crum - ble, Kingdoms may rise and fall, But the throne of Im-
2. He who bore our sor - row, Sorrows that weighed Him down, He who suffered up-

man - u - el Shall flour-ish a - bove them all. (Hal-le-lu-jah!) He is King for-
on a cross Now wears an e - ter-nal crown. (Hal-le-lu-jah!) He who was re-

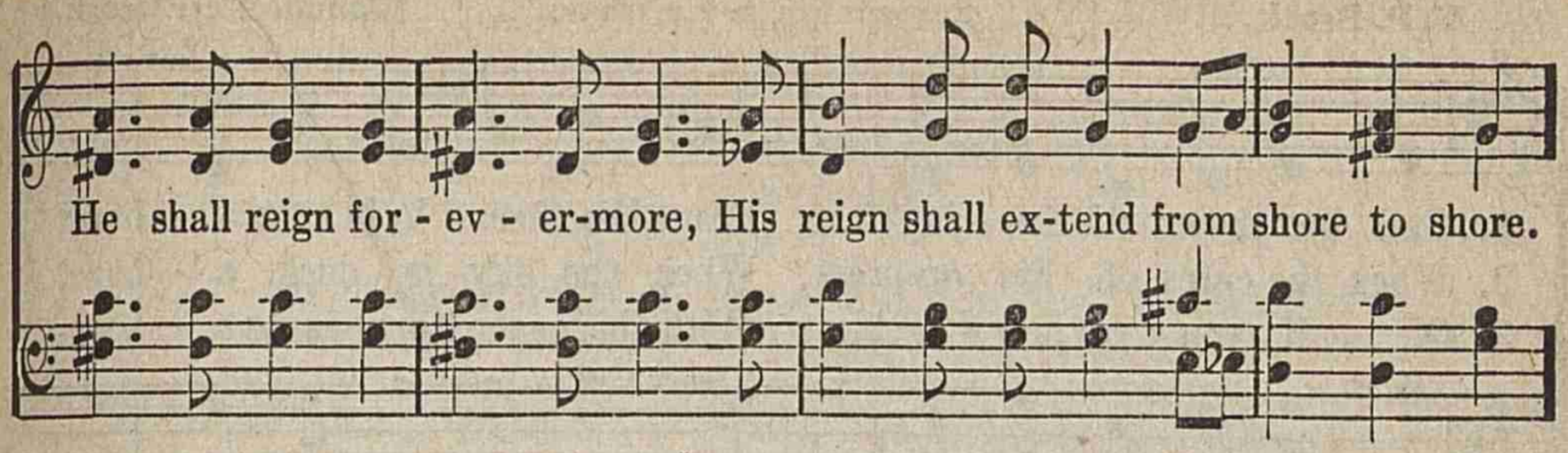
ev - er O'er His vast do-main, . . Tho' the stars may fall, Far above them all
ject - ed, And for sin-ners slain, . . Ev - er lives to save, Victor o'er the grave,
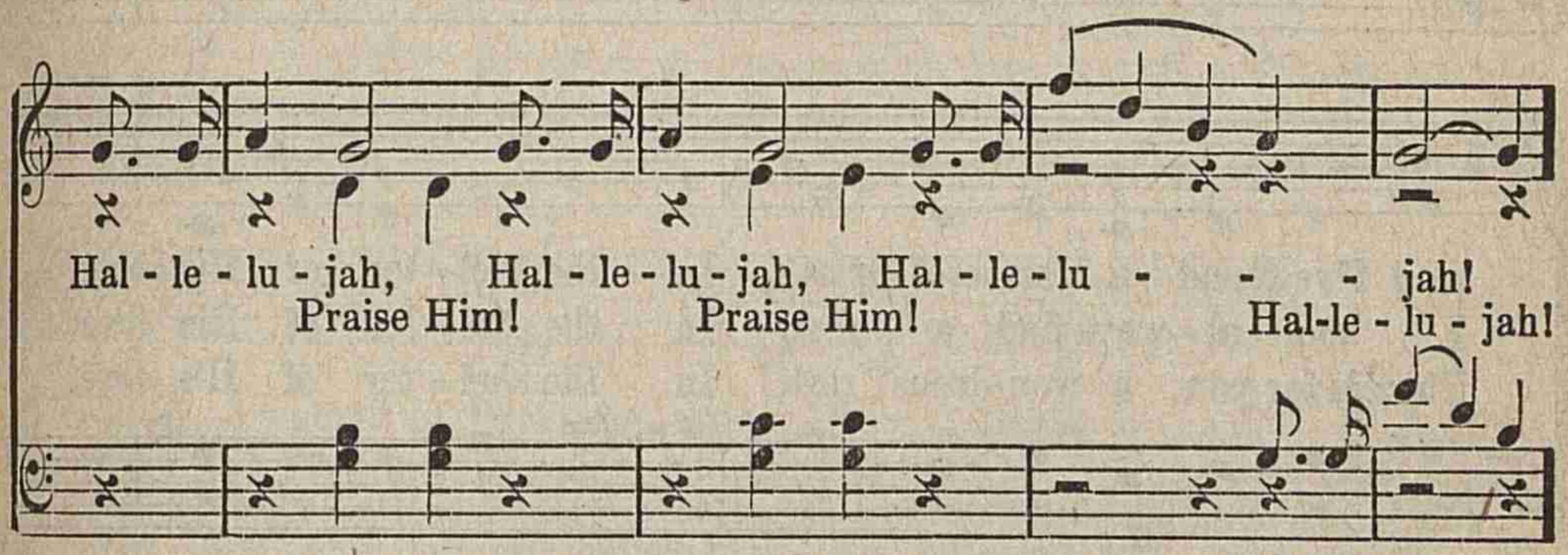
CHORUS.
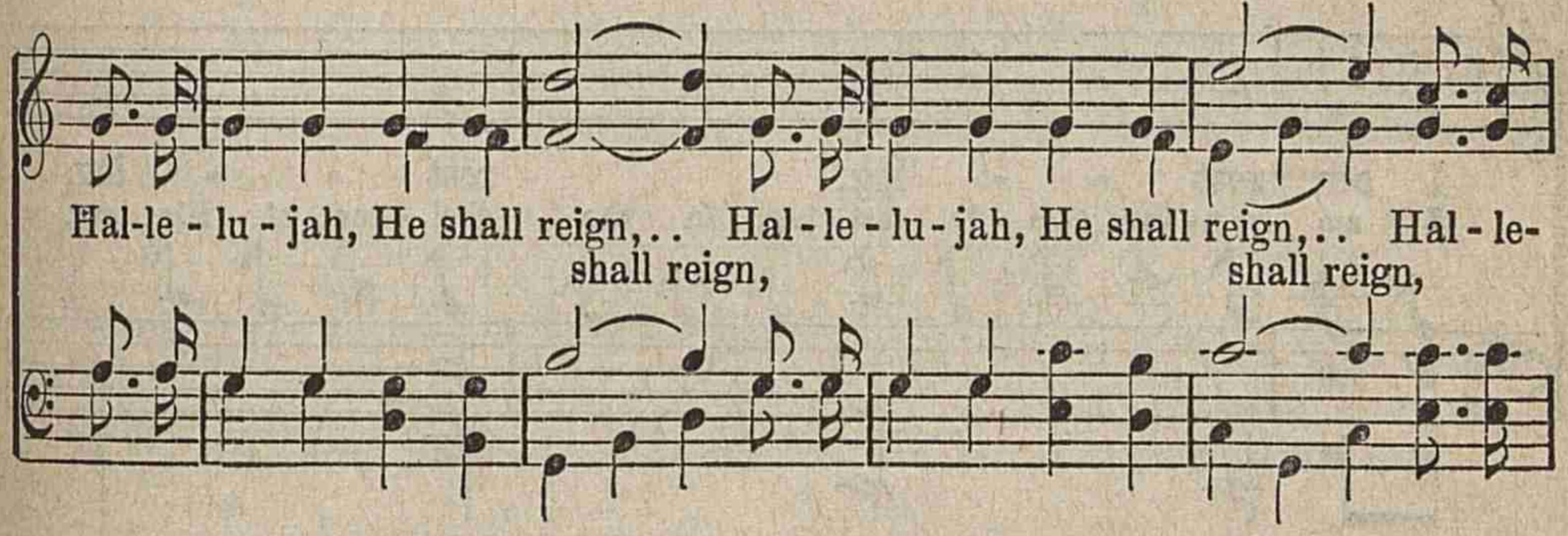
King Im-man-u-el shall reign. He shall reign, He shall
King Im-man-u-el shall reign. He shall reign, He shall reign, He shall reign, O
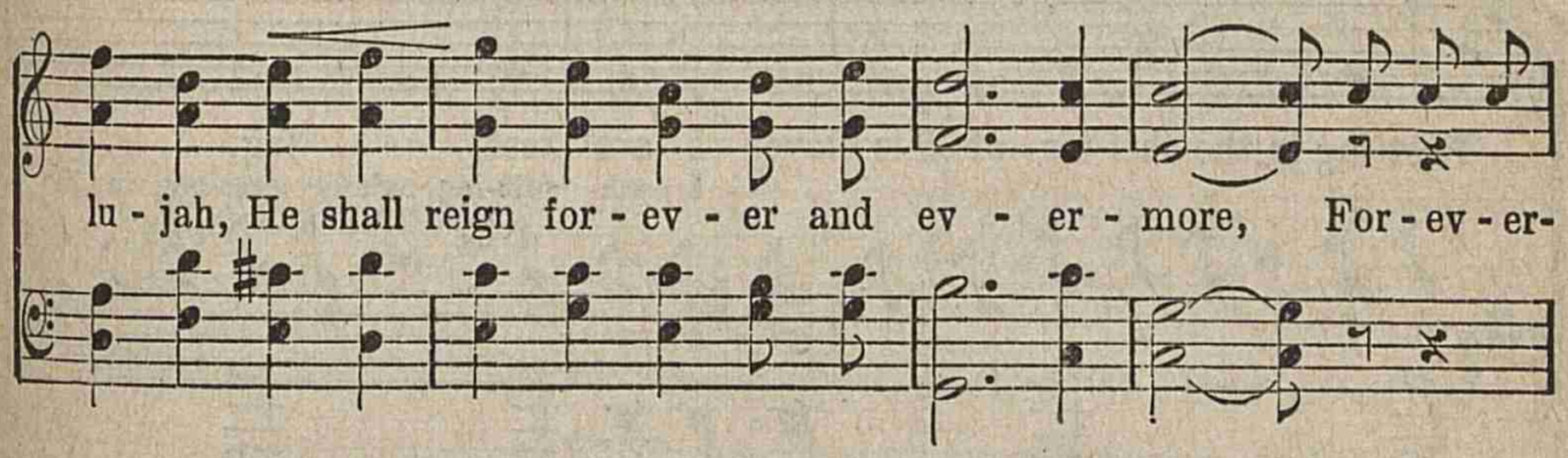
reign, King of kings, and Lord of lords. King of kings and Lord of lords;
He shall reign,
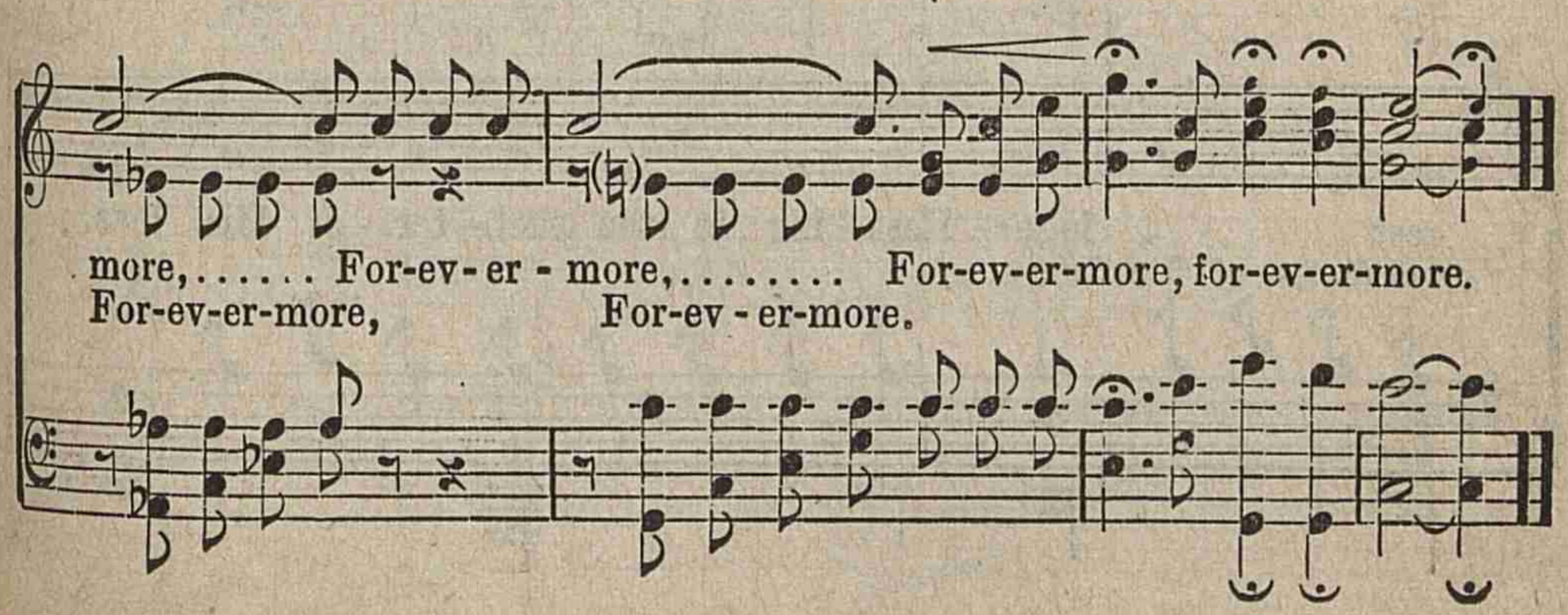
He Shall Reign.











105

Resting in His Love.

V. P. Brock. COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY V P. BROCK. Blanche Kerr Brock.

1. God has shown His lov - ing face From His throne in heav'n a - bove;
2. When the cares of life op-press, When the sky is dark a - bove;
3. O, if you were nev - er blest With this peace from heav'n a - bove,

And I've found a se - cret place, In the shel - ter of His love.
I can al - ways find a rest, In the shel - ter of His love.
There's for you a won-drous rest, In the shel - ter of His love.

CHORUS.

I am rest - - ing, rest - - ing,
I am rest - ing, safe - ly rest - ing, In the shel - ter of His love;

Rest-ing in the shel-ter of His love; I am rest - ing,
I am rest-ing, safe-ly rest-ing, in the
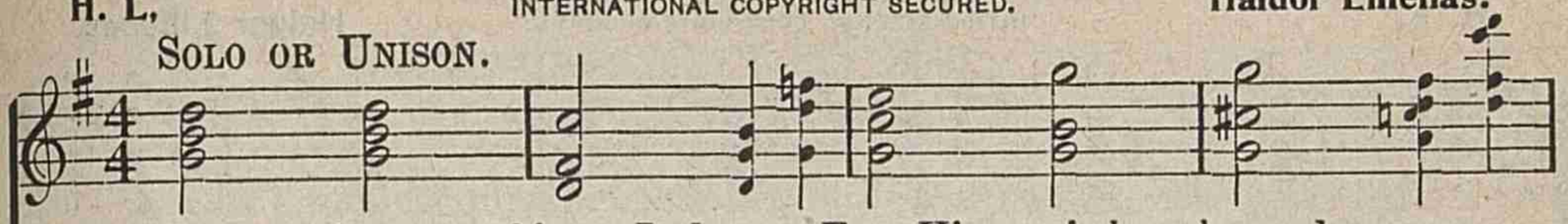
rest ing; Rest - ing in the shel - ter of His love..
shel - ter of His love;

Jesus Changes Things.

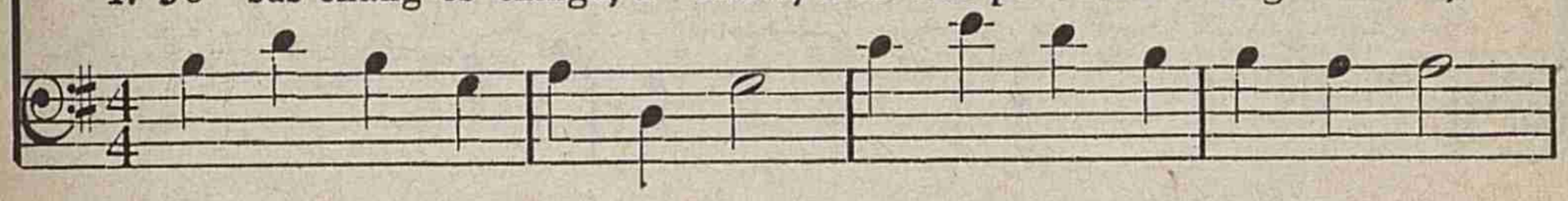
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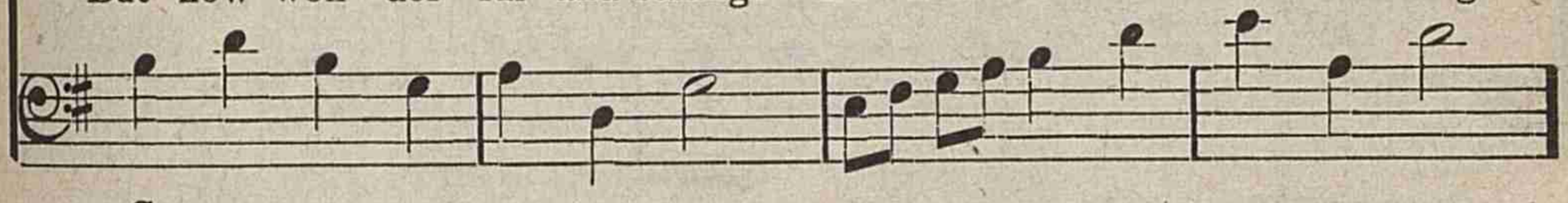
SOLO OR UNISON.
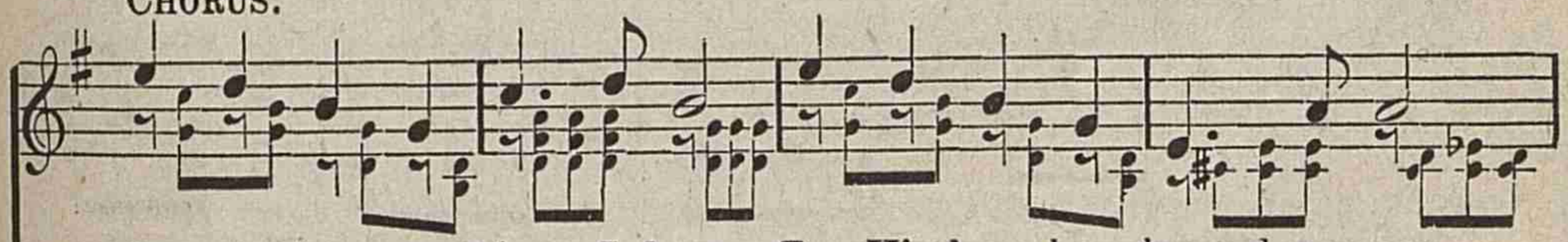


1. Je - sus chang-es things, I know, For His pow'r has changed me so;
2. Je - sus chang-es things, I know; He transformed the win - ter snow
3. Je - sus changed my strife to peace, Changed my bondage to re - lease;
4. Je - sus chang-es things, I know, For His pow'r has changed me so;



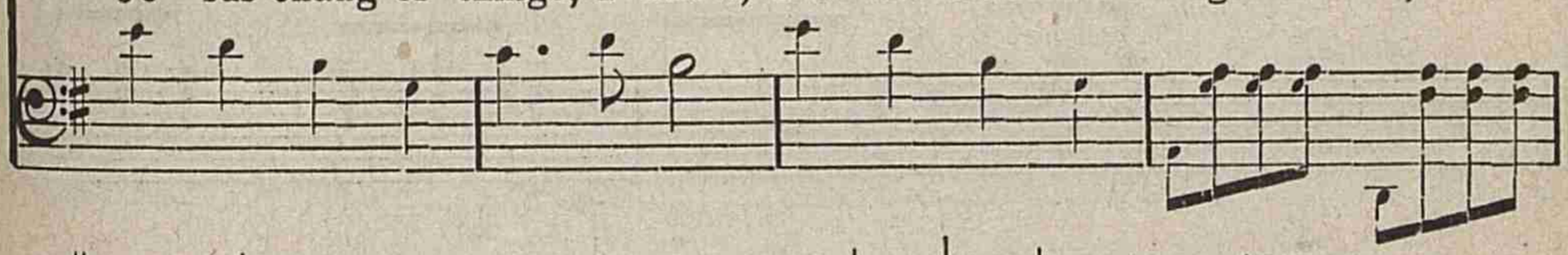
Once I walked in dark - est night, Now I dwell in gold - en light.
To the gar - den of His grace, Fit to be His dwell - ing-place.
Changed my storm to hal-lowed calm, Changed my dis-cord to a psalm.
But how won - der - ful and strange—He Him-self will nev - er change!
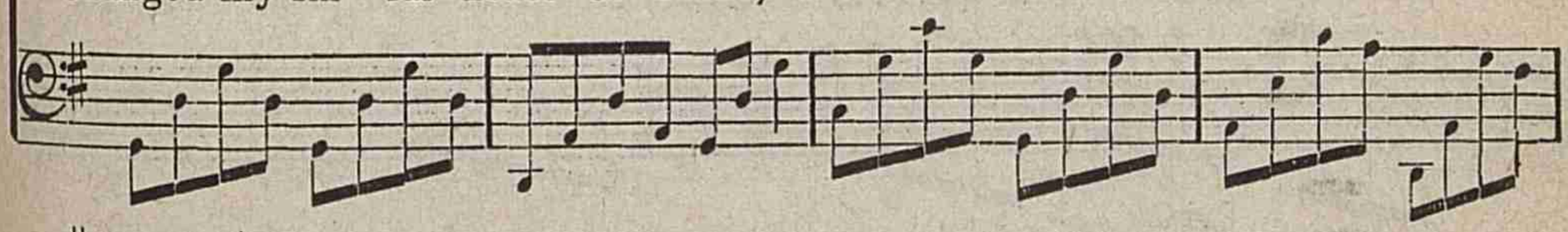


CHORUS.
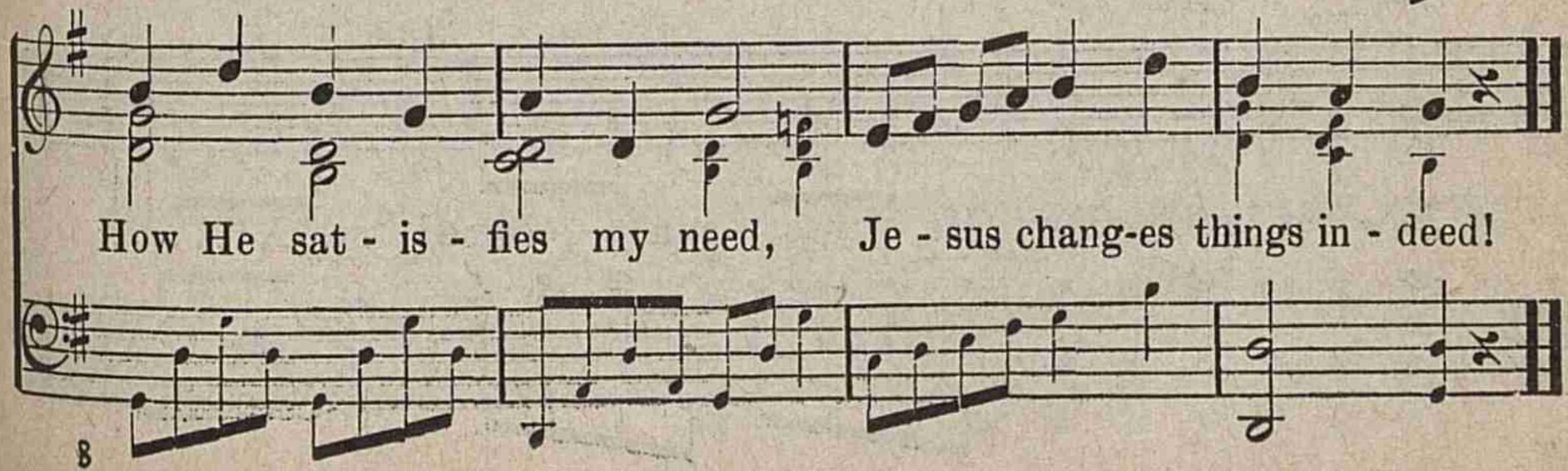


Je - sus chang-es things, I know, For His love has changed me so;



Changed my sin - ful heart of stone, Now I live for Him a - lone.



How He sat - is - fies my need, Je - sus chang-es things in - deed!



107

One Thing I Know.

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H. L. Haldor Lillenas.

1. I do not know how flow-ers grow, Nor why the winds are blow-ing;
2. I do not know why to and fro The fleec-y clouds are drift-ing;
3. I do not know why I must go Sometimes thro' pain and dan-ger;
4. I do not know why tears must flow, And hearts must oft be break-ing;

I can-not tell why o-ceans swell, Nor why the stars are glow-ing.
Nor can I say just why to-day The des-ert sands are shift-ing.
But I'm se-cure for I am sure To grace I'm not a stran-ger.
But this I know, He loves me so My soul He's not for-sak-ing.

CHORUS. *Vigorously.*

But one thing I know, where-as once I was blind, I
now can see;..... Glad an-thems of praise un-to
Je-sus raise, For He has ran-somed me.....

Your Roses May Have Thorns.

Inscribed to Rev. C. W. Ruth, by whom theme was suggested.

H. L. COPYRIGHT, 1925, BY LILLENAS PUBLISHING CO. **Haldor Lillenas.**

1. Life's sunshine may be checkered with its shad-ows, The pleas-ant val-leys meet the rug-ged hills; The qui-et sea may change to rag-ing bil - lows, But
2. The peace-ful day may change to rag-ing tem-pest, But know that aft - er tempest comes the calm; And know that after night must come the morning, And
3. The with-ered flow-ers hold the seeds of prom-ise, The win - ter days are har - bin-gers of spring; The tri - als that may often seem most bit - ter May
4. The sor-rows that have come to you un - bid - den Have oft-en brought a peace be-fore un-known; The Mak-er of your des-ti - ny is striv - ing To

CHORUS.

all is well if so the Fa-ther wills.
aft - er sad bereavement, healing balm. Your roses may have thorns, but don't for-
bring to you the joys that make you sing.
fit your heart to be His roy - al throne.

get (don't forget) Your thorns may have some roses, too; (roses, too;) The Lord of great com-

pas-sion loves you yet, (loves you yet,) And He will nev-er fail to see you through.

109

Up-to-Date Religion.

H. L.

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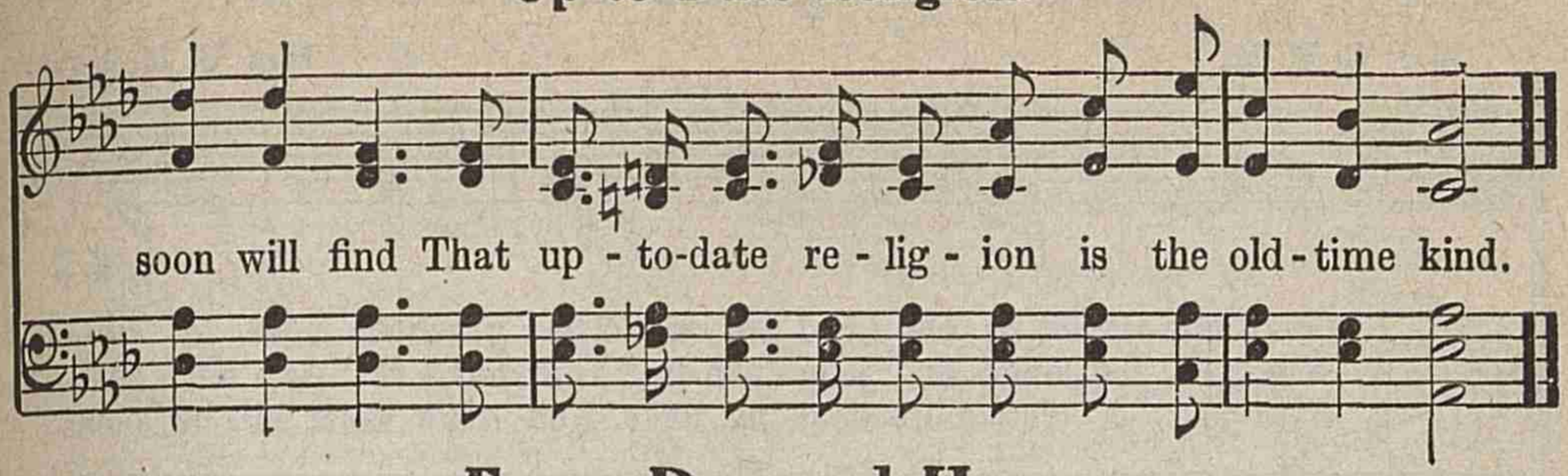
Haldor Lillenas.

1. Creeds there are un-num-bered ev-'ry-where we go, And new-fan-gled the-o-ries pass to and fro; But since Je-sus won-der-ful-ly saves, I find That up-to-date re-lig-ion is the old-time kind.
2. Man-y seem to think that these en-light-ened years Have no place for Cal-v'ry with its blood and tears; All we need to do is to im-prove our mind, But up-to-date re-lig-ion is the old-time kind.
3. Some would have us think that Christ was not di-vine; Oth-ers say His life was but a light to shine; But they are at least two thou-sand years be-hind, For up-to-date re-lig-ion is the old-time kind.
4. Sin is just as black as in the days of yore, Hearts are just as bro-ken as they were be-fore; Cal-v'ry's cross is still the hope of all man-kind, And up-to-date re-lig-ion is the old-time kind.

CHORUS.

Up-to-date re-lig-ion is the old-time kind, That which makes a-new the heart and gives us peace of mind; Ev-'ry soul that comes to Je-sus

Up-to-Date Religion.



110

Every Day and Hour.

"Cleanse me from my sin."—Ps. 51: 2.

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Fanny J. Crosby. **W. H. Doane.**

Slowly.

111 "God's Kingdom is at Hand."

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. Com - mis-sioned by the Lord are we, The glo-rious news to tell,....
2. Why will you long - er jeop - ard-ize Your nev - er dy - ing soul,....
3. With just a few more fleet-ing days, And life's work will be done,...

Play in Octaves.

Of God's sal- va- tion full and free, Which saves from sin and hell;....
When Je - sus paid your ran-som price, And waits to make you whole?...
E - ter - ni - ty draws on a - pace, Your race is al - most run;....

Up - on His business here in - tent, We haste at His com -mand,...
It is the Lord from heav'n who speaks, In thunder tones to- day,....
The fin - al con - sum - ma-tion nears, When time shall be no more,...

Pro-claim - ing ev - 'ry- where "re-pent, God's king-dom is at hand"..
And bids you now sal - va - tion seek And turn from sin a - way.....
We soon the warn-ing cry shall hear, The Judge is at the door.....

Chorus. *f Unison.* *Parts.*

We'll tell it out,.... "God's king-dom is at hand;"....

Copyright, 1910, by J. M. Harris.

"God's Kingdom is at Hand." Concluded.

Unison.

With trump - et shout, "God's kingdom is at hand,"

ff

Am - bas - sa-dors for Him we go, All up and down the land,.....
All up and down the land,

rit.

Still cry - ing ev - 'ry-where "re-pent, God's king-dom is at hand."

112 All Hail the Power.

EDWARD PERRONET. WILLIAM SHRUBSOLE.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name! Let angels pros-trate fall; Bring forth the royal
2. Crown Him, ye morning stars of light, Who fixed this earthly ball; Now hail th strength of
3. Ye chos-en seed of Is-ra-el's race, Ye ransomed from the fall, Hail Him wh saves you
4. Let ev - 'ry kin-dred, ev-'ry tribe, On this ter - res-trial ball, To Him all maj-es-
5. O that with yon-der sa-cred throng We at His feet may fall; We'll join the ev-er -

di - a - dem, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all.
Israel's might, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all.
by His grace, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all.
ty as- cribe, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all.
last-ing song, And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all.

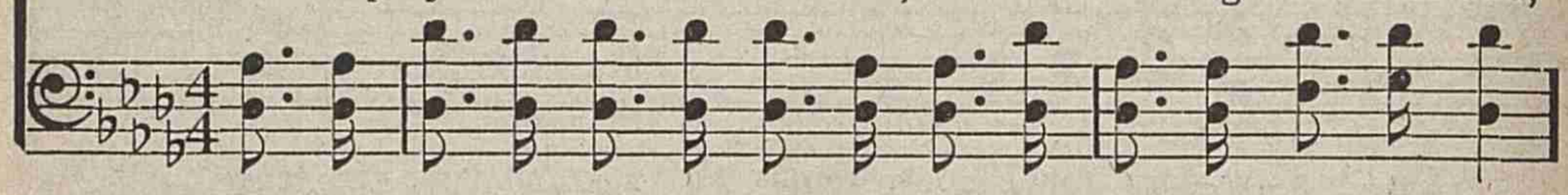
113

It's Real.
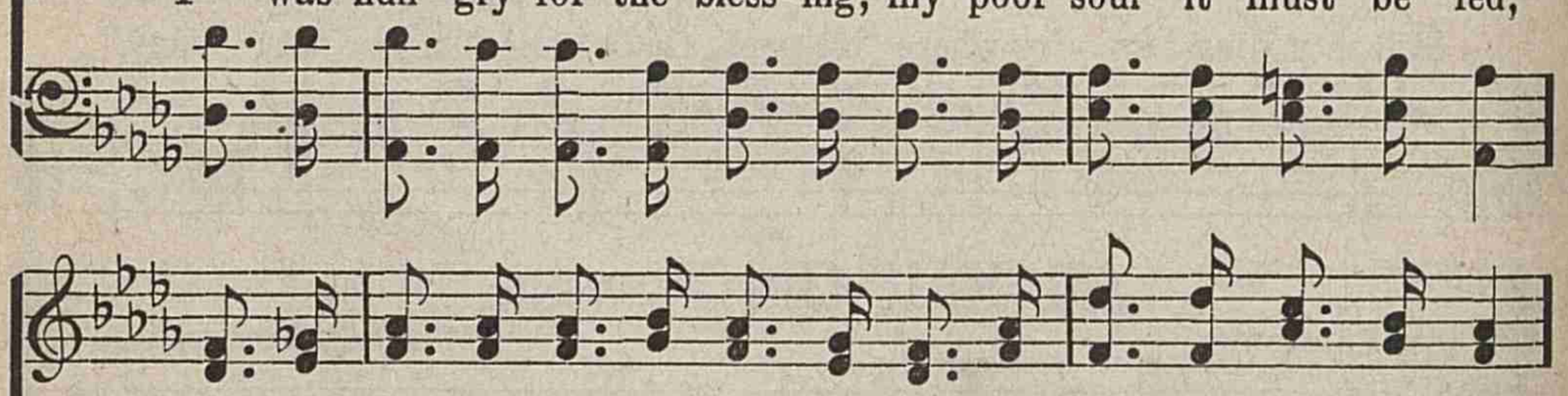
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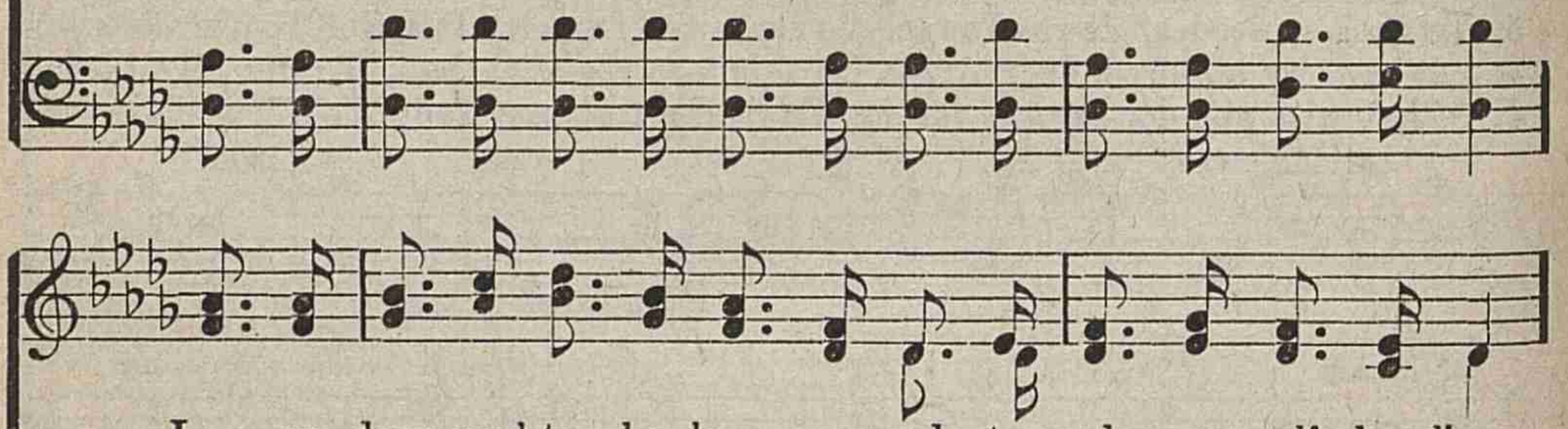
1. Oh, how well do I re-mem-ber how I doubt-ed day by day,
2. When the truth came close and searching, all my joy would dis - ap - pear,
3. When the Lord sent faith-ful serv - ants who would dare to preach the truth,
4. But at last I tired of liv - ing such a life of fear and doubt,
5. So I prayed to God in ear - nest, and not car - ing what folks said;
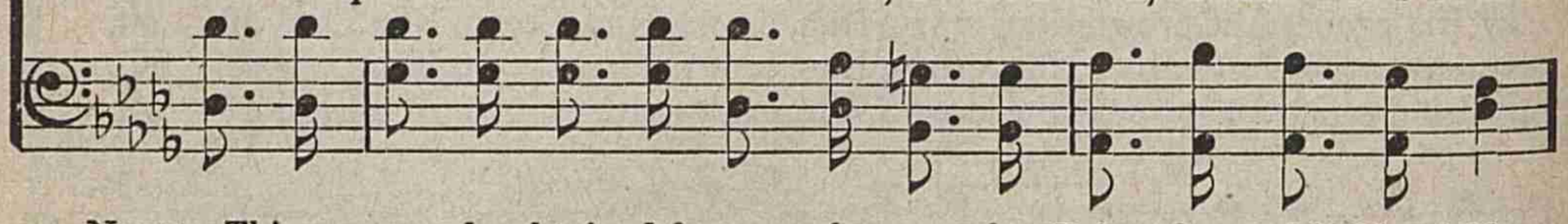


For I did not know for cer - tain that my sins were washed a - way;
For I did not have the wit - ness of the Spir - it bright and clear;
How my heart did so con-demn me as the Spir - it gave re - proof;
For I want - ed God to give me some-thing I would know a - bout;
I was hun - gry for the bless - ing; my poor soul it must be fed;



When the Spir - it tried to tell me, I would not the truth re - ceive,
If at times the com-ing judg-ment would ap-pear be - fore my mind,
Sa - tan says at once, "'Twill ru - in you to now con - fess your state,
S(the truth would make me hap-py, and the light would clear - ly shine,
W hen at last by faith I touched Him, and, like sparks from smit-ten steel,
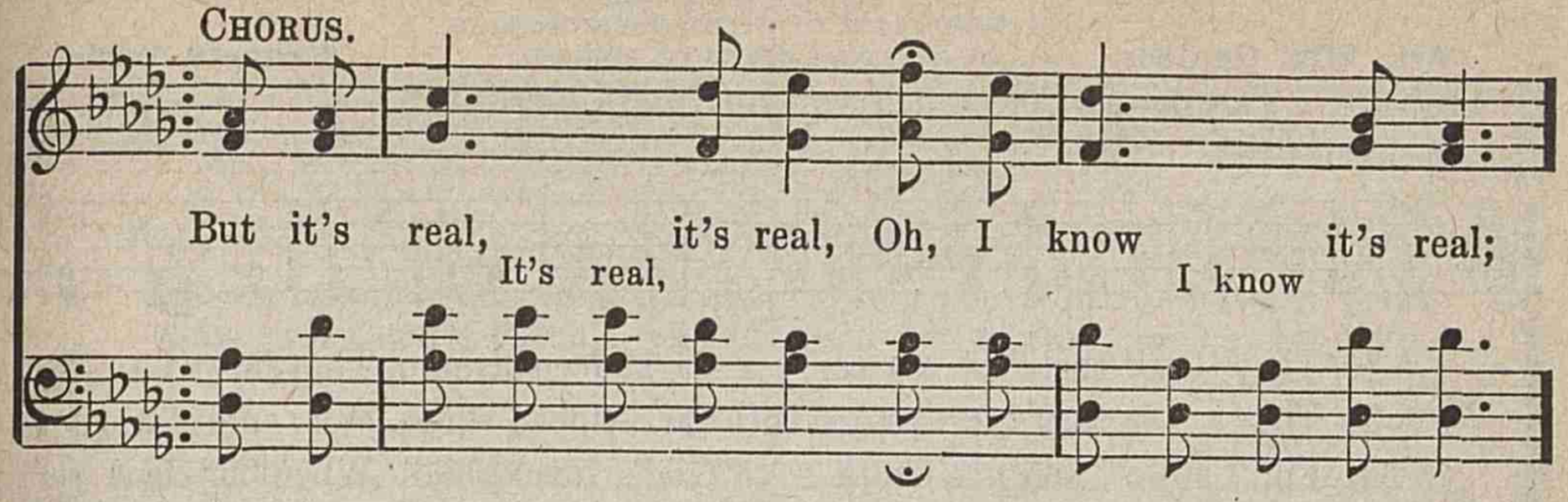


I en - deav-ored to be hap - py, and to make my - self be - lieve.
Oh, it made me so un - eas - y, for God's smile I could not find.
Keep on work - ing and pro-fess - ing, and you'll en - ter heav-en's gate."
And the Spir - it gave as - sur - ance that I'm His and He is mine.
Just so quick sal - va-tion reached me; O bless God, I know it's real!
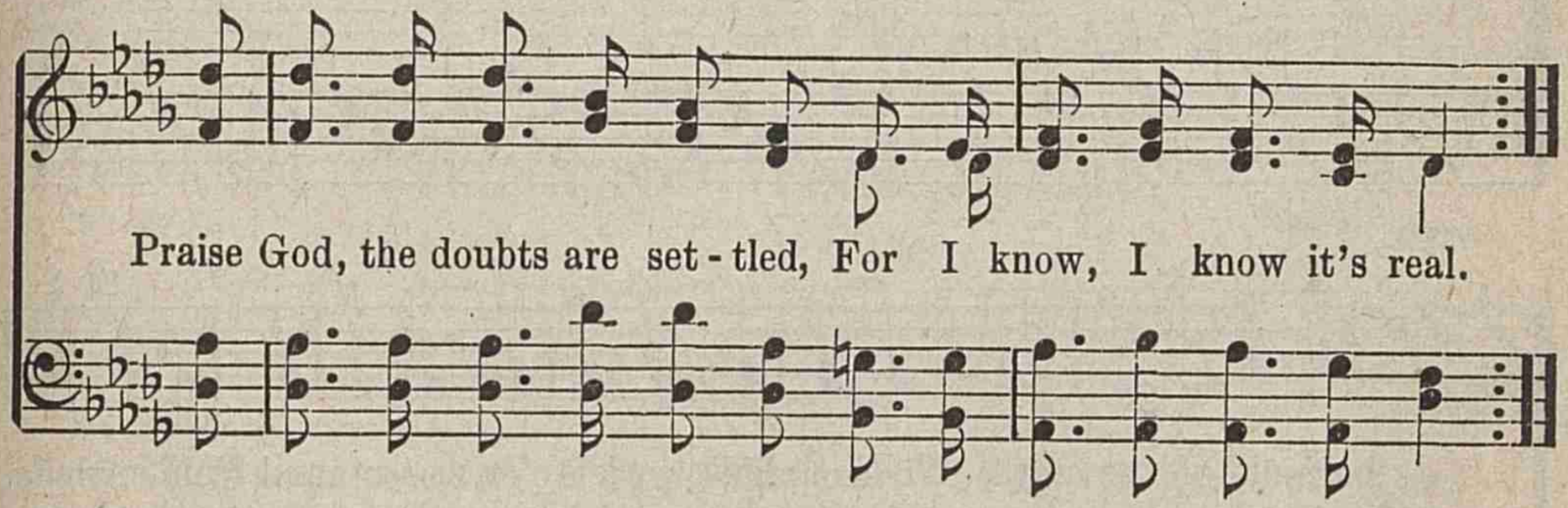


NOTE.—This song can be obtained for your phonograph. Price of record $1.35. Address Lillenas Pub. Co., 27 N. Bradley St., Indianapolis, Ind.

It's Real.

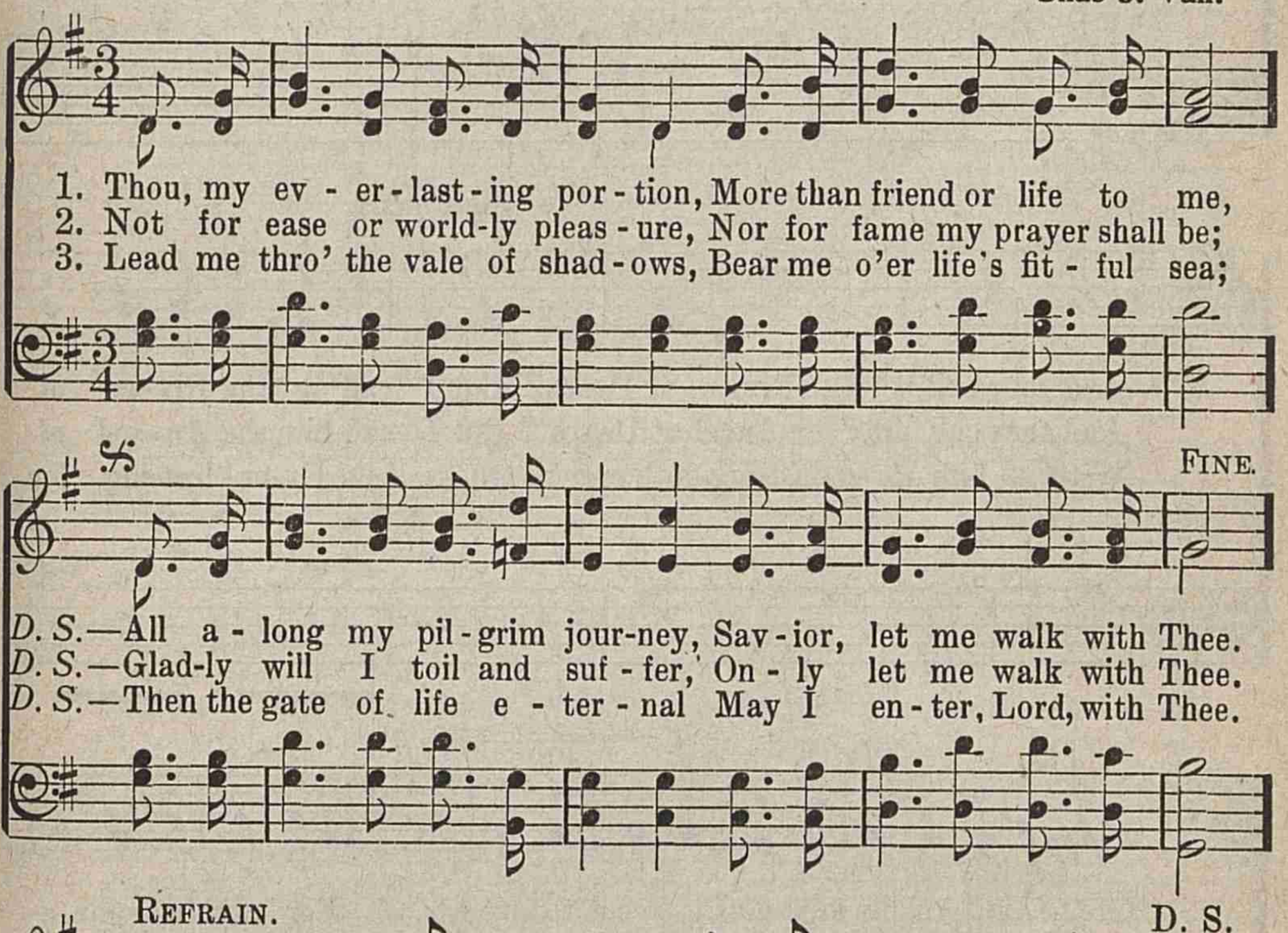
CHORUS.

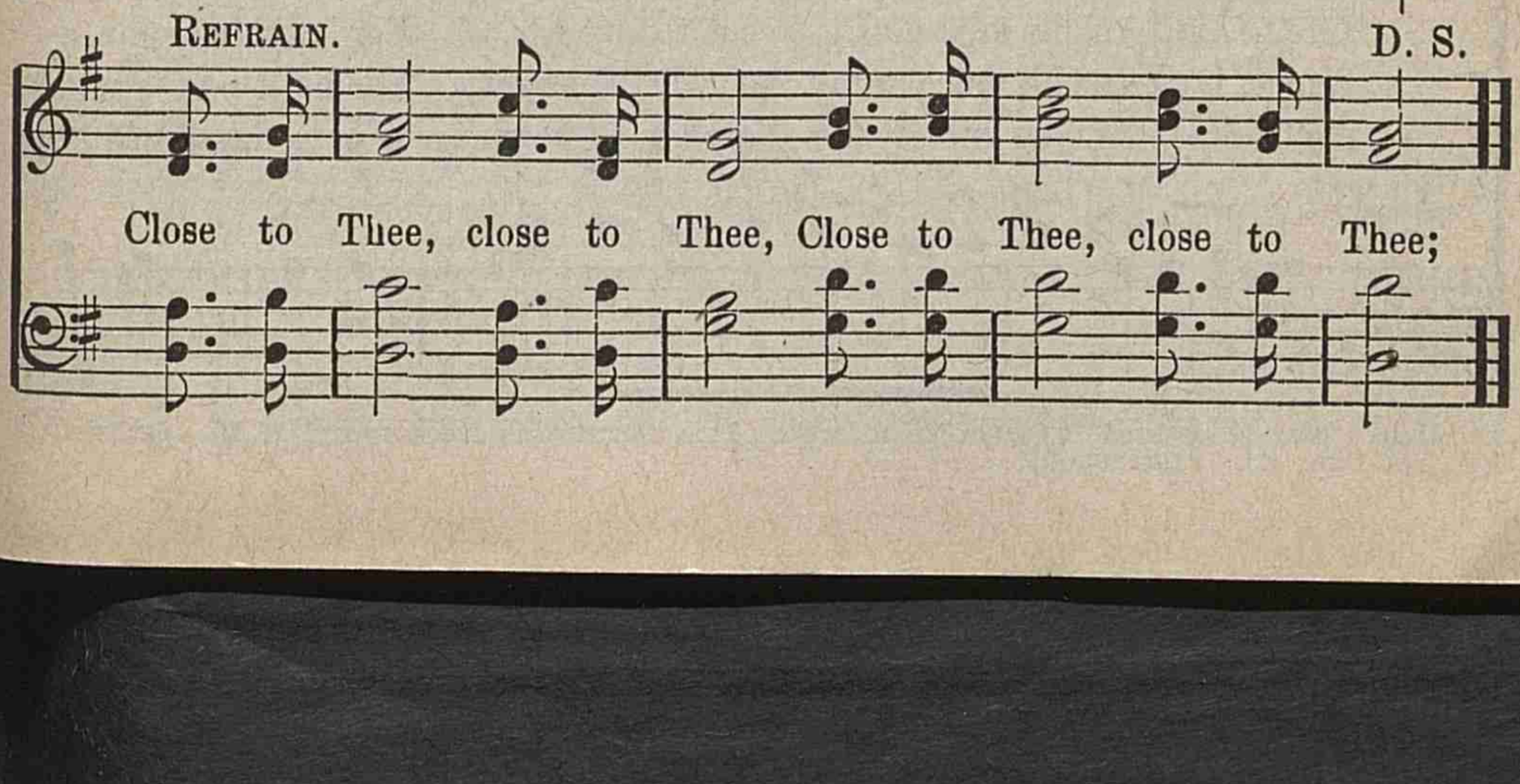




114 Close to Thee.

Fanny J. Crosby. **Silas J. Vail.**
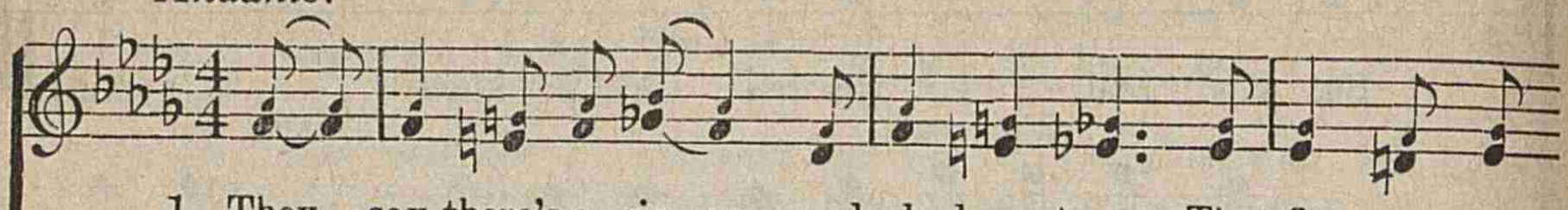




The River of Life.

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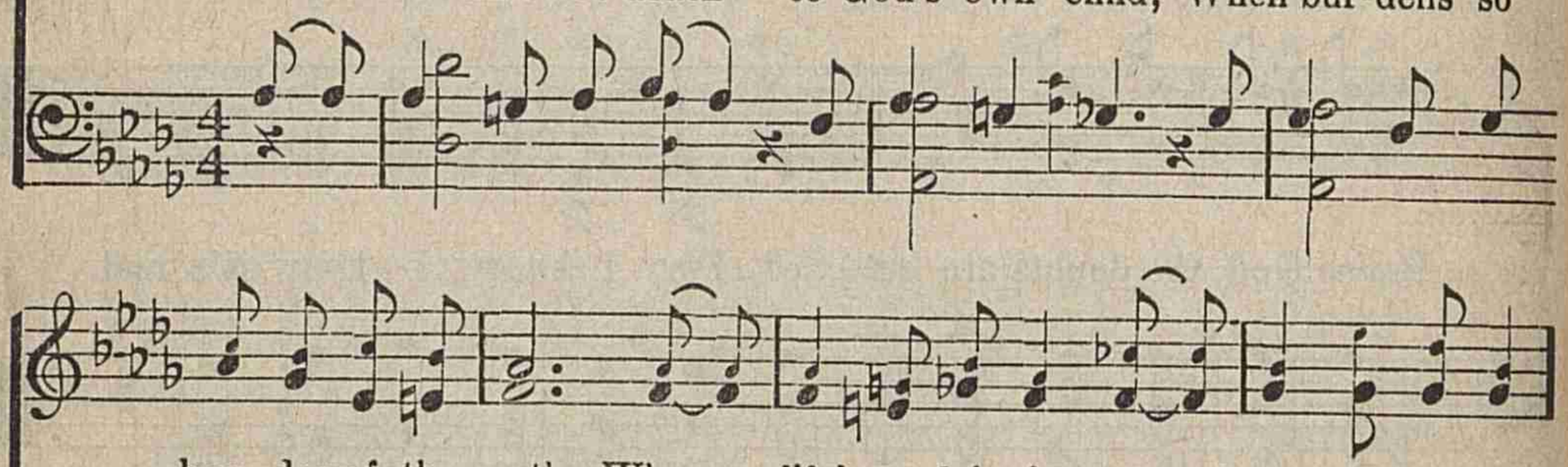
Mrs. Wm. Gardner. **Kenneth Wells.**

DUET. TENOR and CONTRALTO, or SOP. and CONTRALTO.
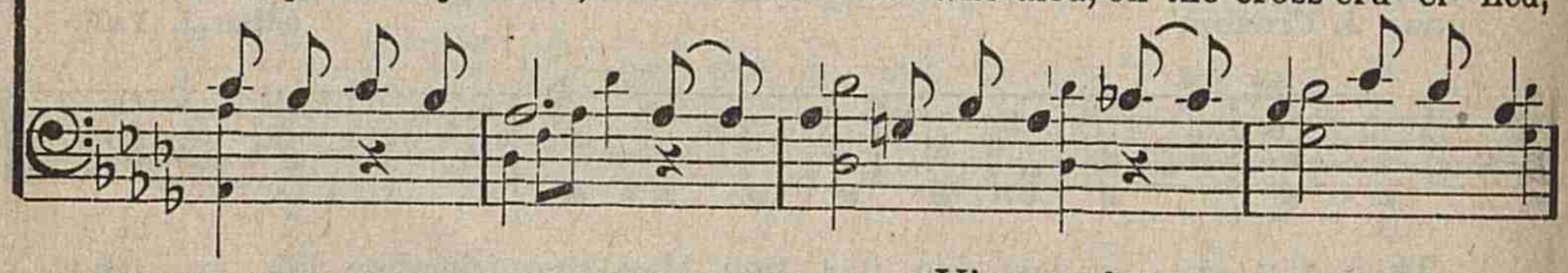
Andante.
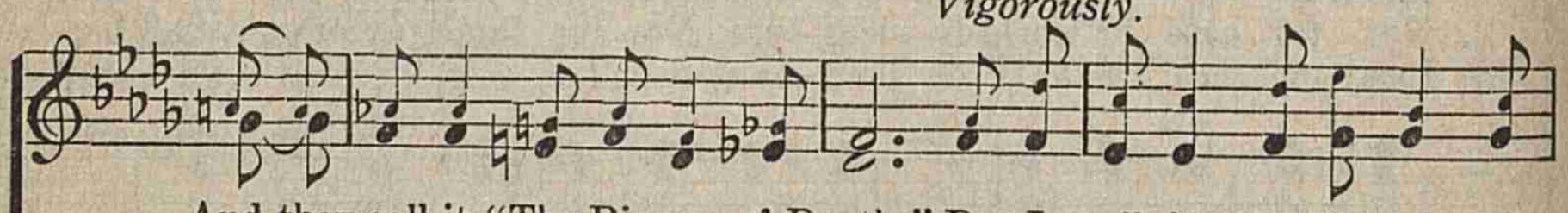


1. They say there's a riv - er, a dark, deep stream, That flows on the
2. They say there's an an - gel with dark-tipped wings, Who comes when we
3. For 'tis life and not death to God's own child, When bur-dens so
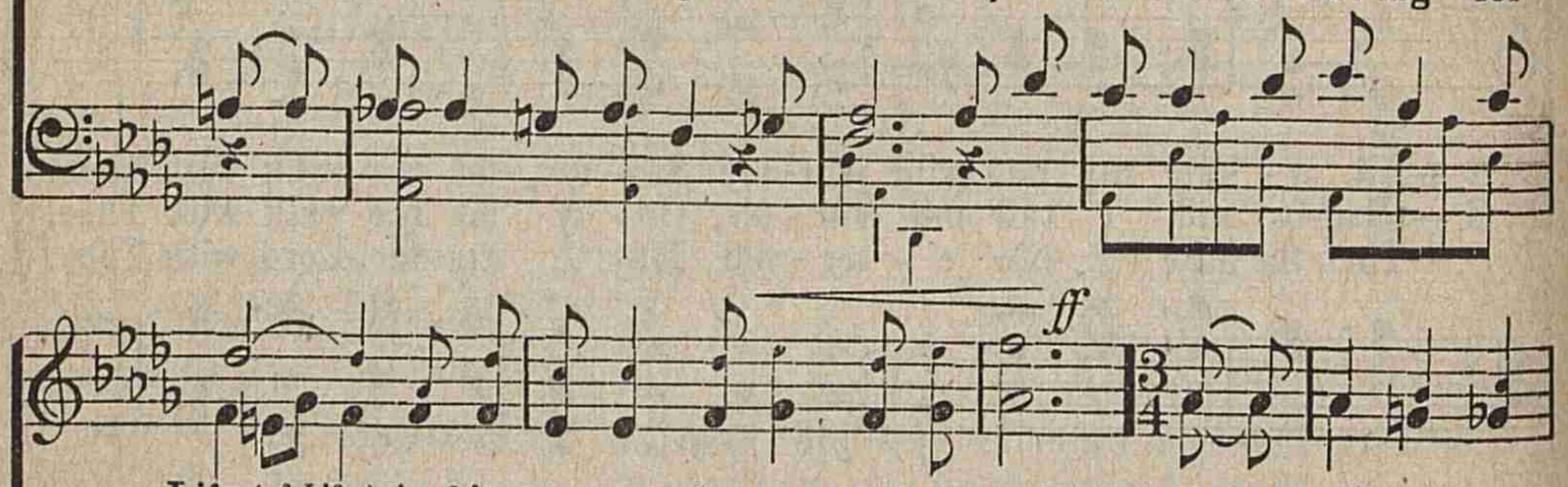


bor - der of the earth; When our life's work is o'er, we must launch from its shore:
draw our fi - nal breath, To pi - lot us o'er that stream deep and wide;
heav-y we lay down; For the Sav - ior who died, on the cross cru - ci - fied,



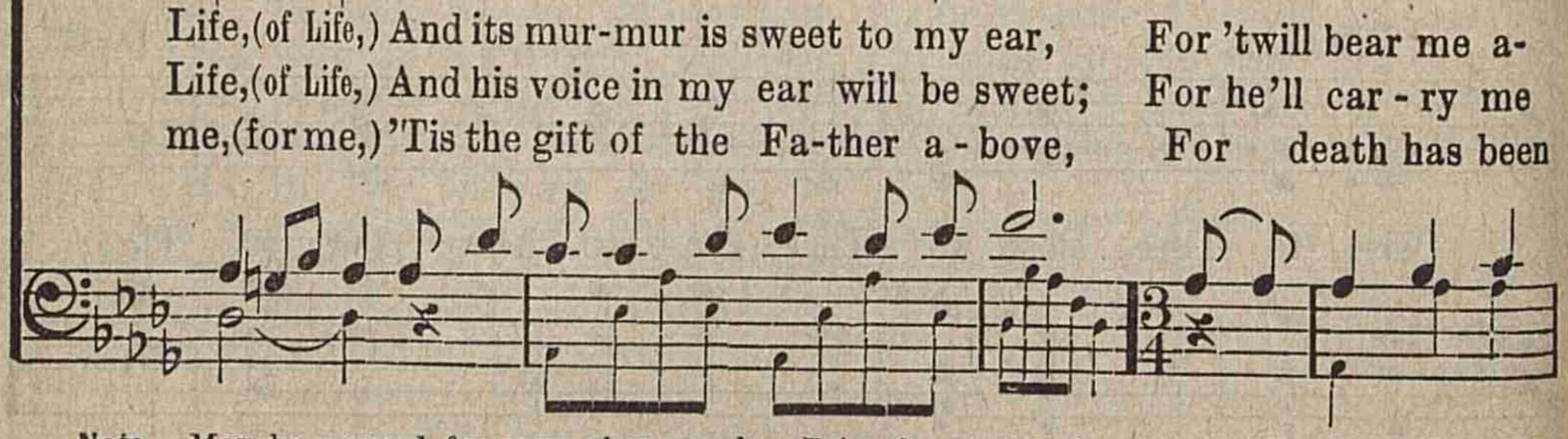
Vigorously.



And they call it "The Riv-er of Death." But I call it the Riv - er of
And they call him "The Angel of Death." But I call him the An - gel of
With Life Ev-er-last-ing doth crown. Oh, Life Ev-er - last-ing for



Life, (of Life,) And its mur-mur is sweet to my ear, For 'twill bear me a-
Life, (of Life,) And his voice in my ear will be sweet; For he'll car - ry me
me, (for me,) 'Tis the gift of the Fa-ther a - bove, For death has been



Note. May be secured for your phonograph. Price for double faced record $1.25. Order from Lillenas Pub. Co., Indianapolis.

The River of Life.

way To a land fair as day, Where the Savior's "Well done" I shall hear.
where, In a land wondrous fair, All my loved ones with Je-sus I'll meet.
slain, He can not touch a-gain Those en-fold-ed in heav - en - ly love.

116 Wonderful Words of Life.

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

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

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

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

REFRAIN.

Beau-ti - ful words, wonderful words, Wonderful words of Life; .... Life.

117 "Whosoever," That Means Me.

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H. L. WORDS AND MUSIC. **Haldor Lillenas.**

1. Fath - om-less the love and match-less grace That in-cludes the lost in
2. Sweet the gos - pel bells of mer - cy chime, Peal-ing forth their strains of
3. Tho' a - far from God I went a - stray, All my sin and guilt is
4. When the day of toil has end - ed here, When the gates of Par - a-

ev - 'ry place; All - suf - fi - cient for each tribe and race,—
peace sub-lime Un - to ev - 'ry soul, in ev - 'ry clime,—
washed a - way, And my heart with glad-ness sings to - day:
dise ap - pear, I shall sing this song of end - less cheer:

CHORUS.

"Who - so - ev - er," that means me. "Who-so-ev-er," that means me, yes,
O that means me, yes,

"Who - so - ev - er," that means me; . . . . . Bless - ed word of prom - ise,
yes, that means me;

gra - cious in - vi - ta - tion, "Who - so - ev - er," that means me.

The Child of a King,

"Heirs of the kingdom."—James 2: 5.

HATTIE E. BUELL. JOHN R. SUMNER, arr.

1. My Fa - ther is rich in hous - es and lands, He hold-eth the wealth of the
2. My Fa-ther's own Son, the Sav - ior of men, Once wander'd o'er earth as the
3. I once was an out - cast stranger on earth, A sin - ner by choice, an
4. A tent or a cot - tage, why should I care? They're building a pal-ace for

world in His hands! Of ru - bies and diamonds, of sil - ver and gold, His
poor - est of them; But now He is reigning for ev - er on high, And will
a - lien by birth! But I've been a - dopt-ed, my name's written down,—An
me o - ver there! Tho' ex - iled from home, yet still I may sing: All

CHORUS.
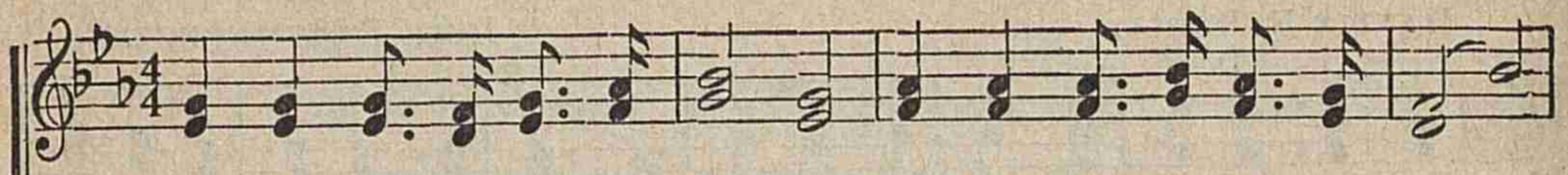
cof - fers are full,—He has riches un-told.
give me a home in heav'n by and by. I'm the child of a King! The
heir to a mansion, a robe, and a crown!
glo - ry to God, I'm the child of a King!

ad lib.

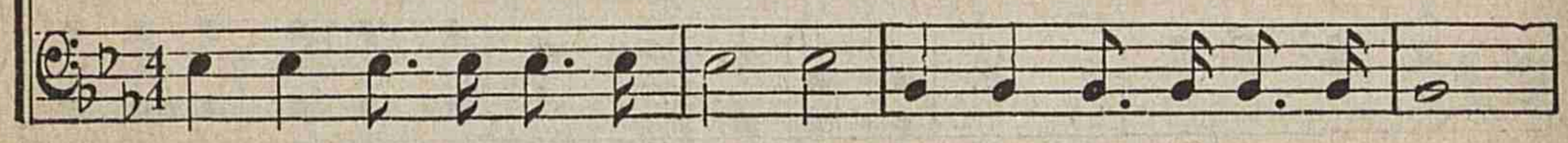
child of a King! With Je - sus my Sav-ior, I'm the child of a King!
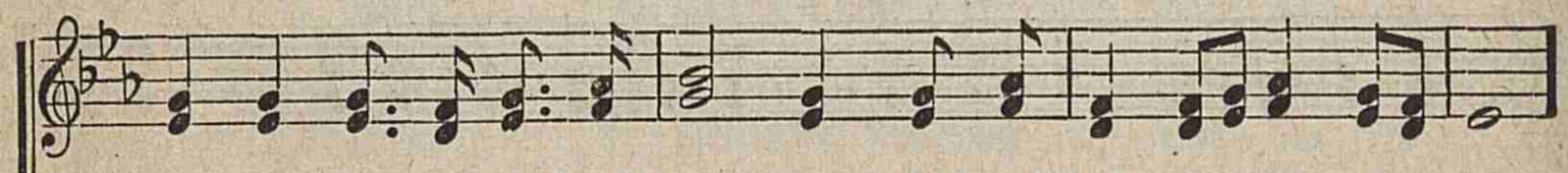
119 **Shall We Gather at the River?**

Rev. R. LOWRY.
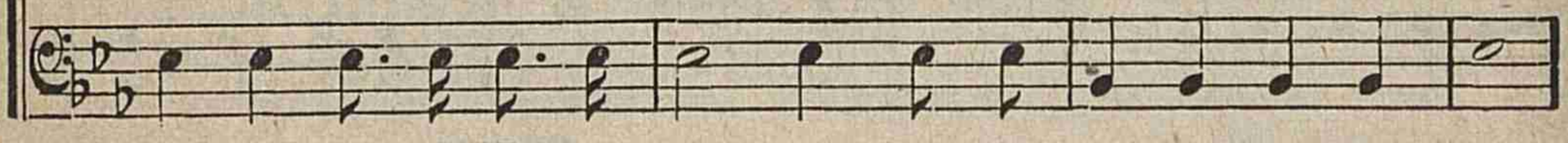


1. Shall we gath - er at the riv - er Where bright an-gel feet have trod,
2. On the mar - gin of the riv - er, Wash - ing up its sil - ver spray,
3. Ere we reach the shin-ing riv - er, Lay we ev - 'ry bur - den down;
4. At the smil - ing of the riv - er, Mir - ror of the Sav-ior's face,
5. Soon we'll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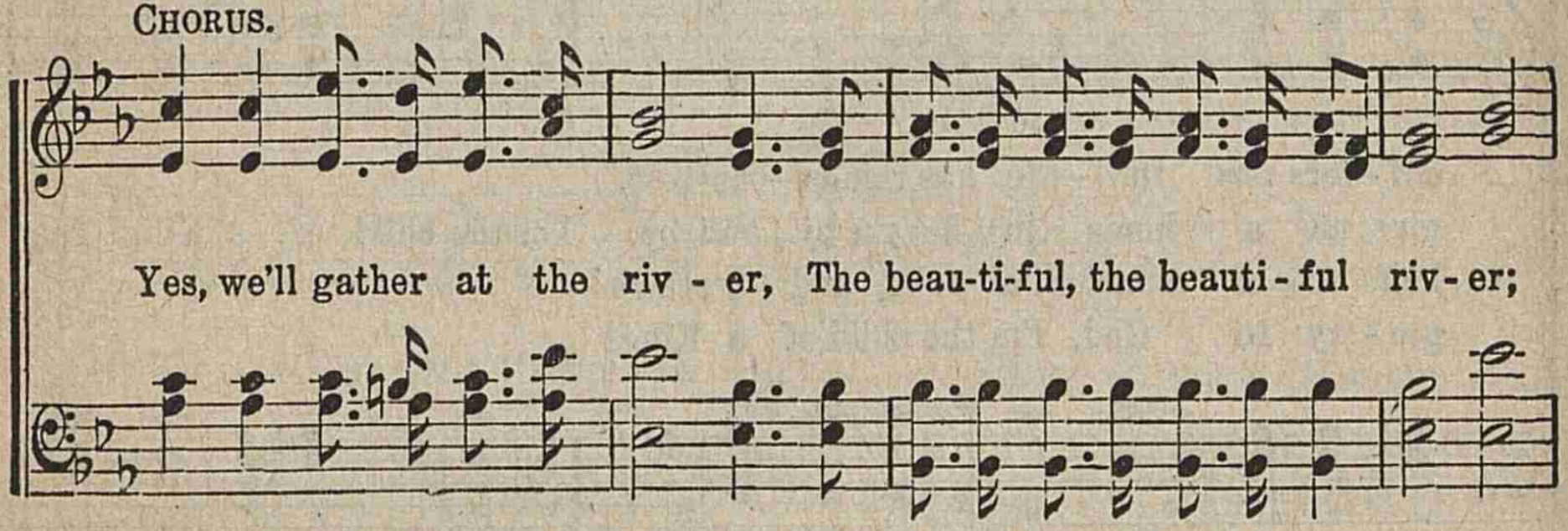




With its crys - tal tide for - ev - er, Flow - ing by the throne of God?
We will walk and wor-ship ev - er, All the hap - py, gold - en day.
Grace our spir - its will de - liv - er, And pro - vide a robe and crown.
Saints whom death will nev-er sev - er Lift their songs of sav - ing grace.
Soon our hap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



CHORUS.



Yes, we'll gather at the riv - er, The beau-ti-ful, the beauti - ful riv - er;

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

120 A Closer Walk With Thee.

H. L. COPYRIGHT 1924 BY LILLENAS PUB. CO. Haldor Lillenas.

1. Lord I am plead-ing, hear Thou my pray'r, Let me Thy bless - ed
2. Voic - es of earth un-num-bered I hear, Cares and per-plex - ing
3. Strong are the foes that con-quer I must, Long is the way, but
4. Glo - ri - ous Mas-ter, King of my soul, On Thee my bur - dens

fel - low-ship share, From day to day Thy ser - vant I'd be
prob-lems are near, Trust - ing in Thee my soul shall be free,
in Thee I trust; In my own strength but weak-ness I see,
glad - ly I roll: Thou art my por - tion e - ter - nal - ly,

CHORUS.

Grant me a clo - ser walk with Thee. Oh for a clo - ser

walk with Thee, Near to Thy side I ev - er would be; Shield me

and hide me, Con-stant-ly guide me In-to a clo - ser walk with Thee.

121

Constantly Abiding.

Mrs. W. L. M. Copyright, 1908, by J. M. Harris. Mrs. Will L. Murphy.

1. There's a peace in my heart, that the world nev-er gave, A peace it can
2. All the world seemed to sing of a Sav - iour and King, When peace sweetly
3. This treas-ure I have in a tem - ple of clay, While here on His

not take a - way; Tho' the tri - als of life may sur-round like a cloud,
came to my heart; Trou-bles all fled a - way and my night turned to day,
foot-stool I roam; But He's com - ing to take me some glo - ri - ous day,

CHORUS.

I've a peace that has come there to stay! Con - - - stant-ly a-
Bless-ed Je - sus, how glorious Thou art!
O - ver there to my heav-en - ly home! Con-stant-ly a-bid - ing,

bid - - ing, Je - - sus is mine;.....
con - stant-ly a - bid - ing, Je - sus is mine, yes, Je - sus is mine;

Con - - - stant-ly a - bid - - ing, rap - ture di-
Con-stant-ly a - bid - ing, con-stant-ly a - bid- ing, rap-ture di - vine, O

Constantly Abiding. Concluded.

vine; He nev - er leaves me lone - - ly, whispers,
rap - ture di-vine; He nev - er leaves me, nev - er leaves me lonely, whispers,

O so kind:— "I will nev - er leave Thee," Je - sus is mine.
whispers, O so kind:— never leave Thee," Jesus, Je-sus is mine.

122 Home of the Soul.

MRS. ELLEN H. GATES. PHILIP PHILLIPS.
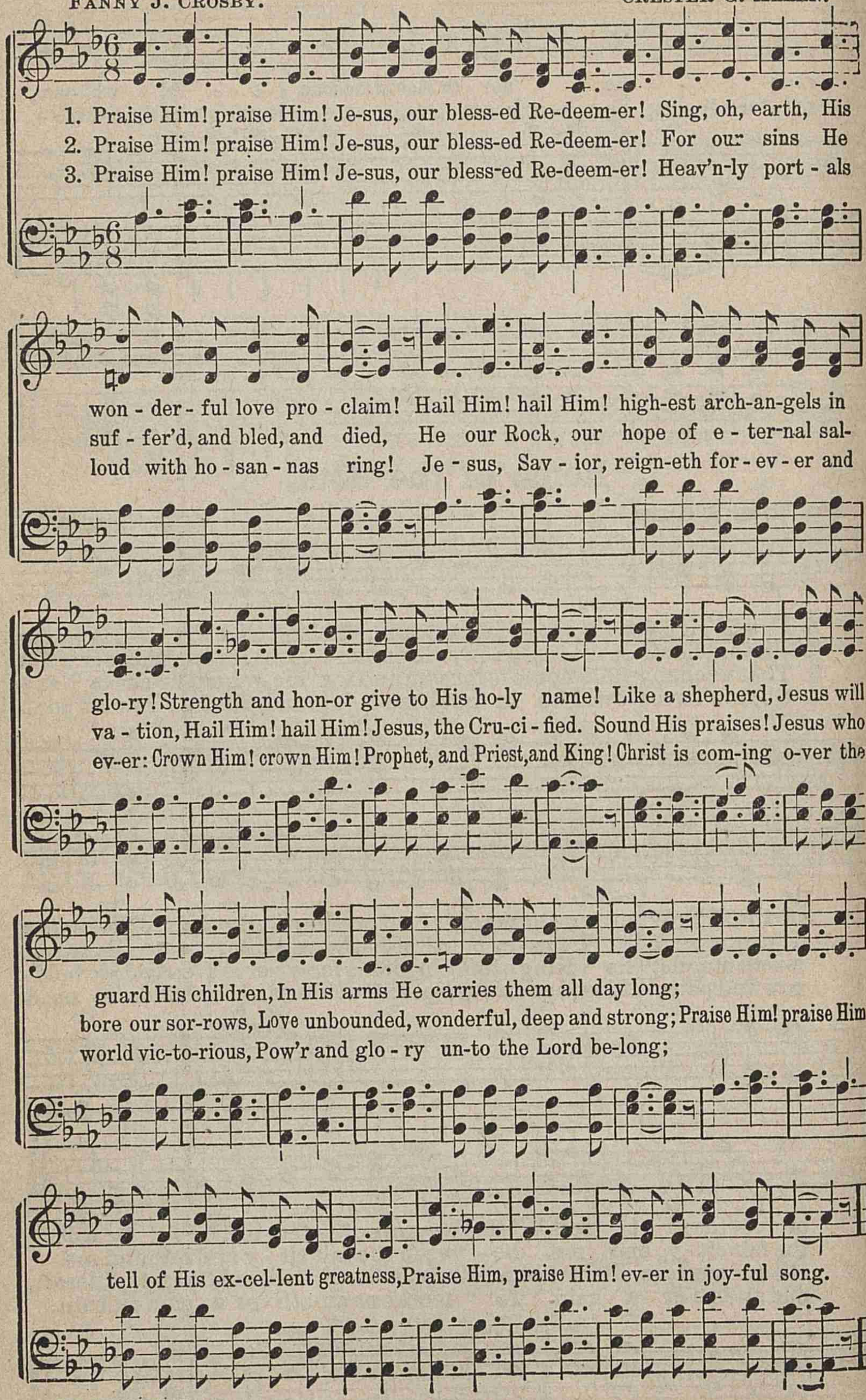
1. I will sing you a song of that beau-ti-ful land, The far - a-way home
2. Oh, that home of the soul, in my visions and dreams Its bright jas-per walls
3. That unchangeable home is for you and for me, Where Je-sus of Naz -
4. Oh, how sweet it will be in that beau-ti-ful land, So free from all sor -

of the soul; Where no storms ever beat on the glittering strand, While the years
I can see; Till I fan - cy but thin-ly the veil intervenes Be-tween
a-reth stands; The King of all kingdoms for-ev-er is He; And He hold-
row and pain, With songs on our lips and with harps in our hands To meet

1. of e - ter-ni - ty roll, While the years of e - ter - ni-ty roll; ty roll.
2. the fair cit - y and me, Be - tween the fair cit - y and me; and me.
3. eth our crowns in His hands, And He holdeth our crowns in His hands; His hands.
4. one an-oth-er a - gain, To meet one an-oth - er a - gain; a-gain.

123 Praise Him! Praise Him!

FANNY J. CROSBY. CRESTER G. ALLEN.



1. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! Sing, oh, earth, His won - der - ful love pro - claim! Hail Him! hail Him! high-est arch-an-gels in glo-ry! Strength and hon-or give to His ho-ly name! Like a shepherd, Jesus will guard His children, In His arms He carries them all day long;
2. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! For our sins He suf - fer'd, and bled, and died, He our Rock, our hope of e - ter-nal sal- va - tion, Hail Him! hail Him! Jesus, the Cru-ci - fied. Sound His praises! Jesus who bore our sor-rows, Love unbounded, wonderful, deep and strong;
3. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! Heav'n-ly port - als loud with ho - san - nas ring! Je - sus, Sav - ior, reign-eth for - ev - er and ev-er: Crown Him! crown Him! Prophet, and Priest, and King! Christ is com-ing o-ver the world vic-to-rious, Pow'r and glo - ry un-to the Lord be-long;

tell of His ex-cel-lent greatness, Praise Him, praise Him! ev-er in joy-ful song.

By permission.

124 It Is Glory Just to Walk With Him.

AVIS M. BURGESON. HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. It is glo - ry just to walk with Him whose blood has ransomed me; It is rap - ture for my soul each day; It is joy di-vine to feel Him near where'er my path may be; Bless the Lord, it's glory all the way!
2. It is glo - ry when the shadows fall to know that He is near; Oh! what joy to sim-ply trust and pray! It is glo - ry to a-bide in Him when skies a-bove are clear; Yes, with Him, it's glory all the way!
3. 'T will be glo - ry when I walk with Him on heav-en's gold-en shore, Nev-er from His side a - gain to stray; 'T will be glo-ry, wondrous glo-ry with the Sav-iour ev - er-more, Ev-er-last-ing glo-ry all the way!

CHORUS.

It is glo - ry just to walk with Him, walk with Him, It is glory just to walk with Him; . . . . He will guide my steps a-right, walk with Him; Thro' the vale and o'er the height; It is glo - ry just to walk with Him . . . . . walk with Him.

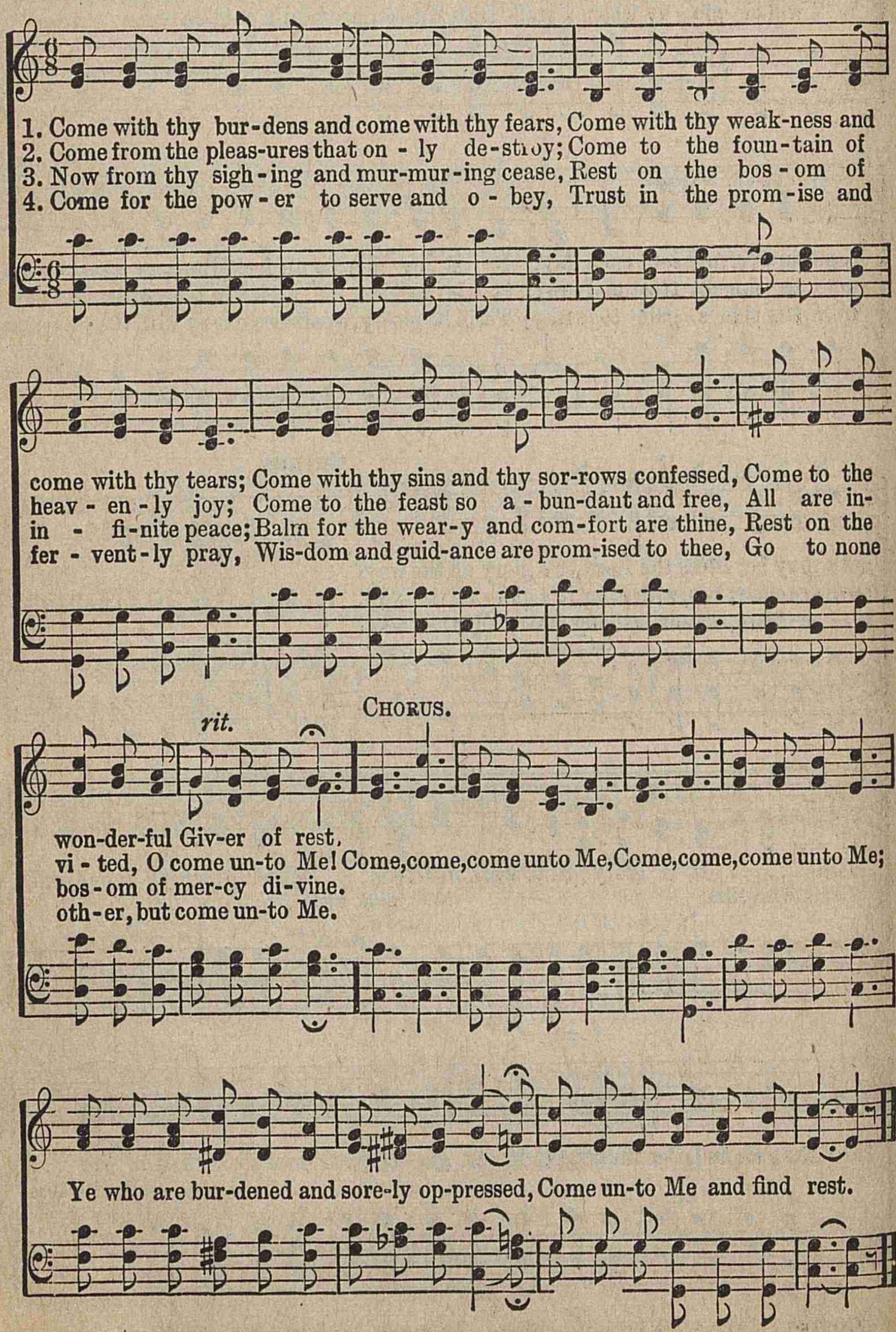
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Invitation Hymns.

125 Come Unto Me.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

Lucia B. Cook. Haldor Lillenas.



126

There is Power in the Blood.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY H. L. GILMOUR.
USED BY PER.

L. E. J. L. E. Jones.

1. Would you be free from your 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 whit-er 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?
pow'r in the blood; Come for a cleans-ing to cal - va - ry's tide,
pow'r in the blood; Sins stains are lost in its life - giv - ing flow,
pow'r in the blood; Would you live dai - ly, His prais - es to sing?

CHORUS.

There's won - der - ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, pow'r,
there is pow'r,
Wonder - working pow'r in the blood of the Lamb, There is
in the blood of the Lamb,
pow'r, pow'r, wonder-working pow'r, In the precious blood of the Lamb.
there is pow'r,

127 **Oh, Why Not To-night?**

J. CALVIN BUSHEY.

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

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

CHORUS.

Oh, why not to-night? Oh, why not to-night?
Oh, why not to-night? why not to-night? Why not to-night? why not to-night?

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

128 **At the Fountain.**

1. Of Him who did sal - va-tion bring, I'm at the foun-tain drink-ing; I
2. Ask but His grace, and lo! 't is giv'n, I'm at the foun-tain drink-ing; Ask,

At the Fountain. Concluded.

CHORUS.

could for - ev - er think and sing, I'm on my jour-ney home.
and He turns your hell to heav'n, I'm on my jour-ney home. Glo - ry to

God, I'm at the fountain drinking, Glo - ry to God, I'm on my journey home.
Last v.—My soul is sat - is - fied.

3 Though sin and sorrow wound my soul,
I'm at the fountain drinking;
Jesus, Thy balm will make it whole,
I'm on my journey home.

4 Insatiate to this spring I fly,
I'm at the fountain drinking;
I drink, and yet am ever dry,
I'm on my journey home.

129 Come, Ye Sinners, Poor and Needy.

JOSEPH HART. Anon.

Fine.

1. Come, ye sin - ners, poor and need - y, Weak and wound-ed, sick and sore;
Je - sus read - y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love and pow'r.

2. Now, ye need - y, come and wel-come, God's free boun-ty glo - ri - fy;
True be - lief and true re - pent-ance, Ev - 'ry grace that brings you nigh.

D. C.—*Glo - ry, hon - or, and sal - va - tion, Christ, the Lord, has come to reign.*

CHORUS. *D. C.*

Turn to the Lord and seek sal - va - tion, Sound the praise of His dear name;

3 Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness He requireth,
Is to feel your need of Him.

4 Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,
Bruised and mangled by the fall,
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all.

Come to the Feast.

COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
W. E. M. HACKLEMAN, OWNER.

Charlotte G. Homer. W. A. Ogden.

1. "All things are ready," come to the feast! Come, for the ta - ble now is spread; Ye fam - ish - ing, ye wea-ry, come, And thou shalt be rich - ly fed.
2. "All things are ready," come to the feast! Come, for the door is o - pen wide; A place of hon - or is re - serv'd For [you at the Mas-ter's side.
3. "All things are ready," come to the feast! Come, while He waits to welcome thee; De - lay not while this day is thine, To-mor-row may nev - er be.
4. "All things are ready," come to the feast! Leave ev - 'ry care and world-ly strife; Come, feast up - on the love of God, And drink ev - er - last-ing life.

CHORUS.

Hear . . . . the in - vi - ta - - tion, Come, "who - - so - ev - er will;" . . . . . Praise God . . . . . for full sal - va - - - - - tion For "who - so - ev - er will."

Hear the in - vi - ta - tion, "Who-so-ev - er will," Hear the in - vi - ta - tion, "Who - so - ev - er will;" Praise God for full sal - va - tion For "who - so - ev - er will."

131 Are You Washed in the Blood?

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

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

blood of the Lamb? Are you ful - ly trusting in His grace this hour? Are you
blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each moment in the Cru - ci-fied? Are you
blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be ready for the mansions bright And be
blood of the Lamb; There's a fountain flow-ing for the soul unclean, Oh, be

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

FINE. CHORUS.

washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you washed in the blood,
Are you washed in the blood,

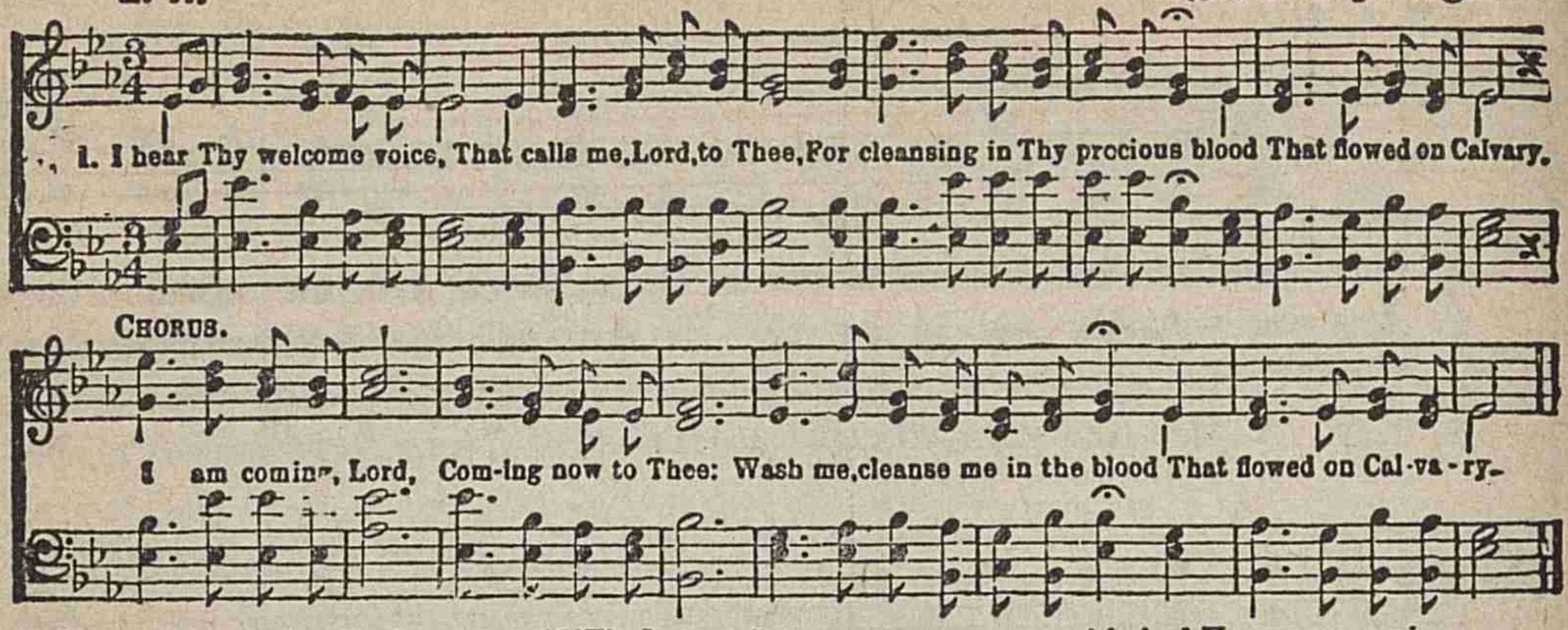
washed in the blood of the Lamb?

D. S.

In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb? Are your garments spotless?
of the Lamb?

132 I Am Coming, Lord.

L. H. Rev. L. Hartsough.



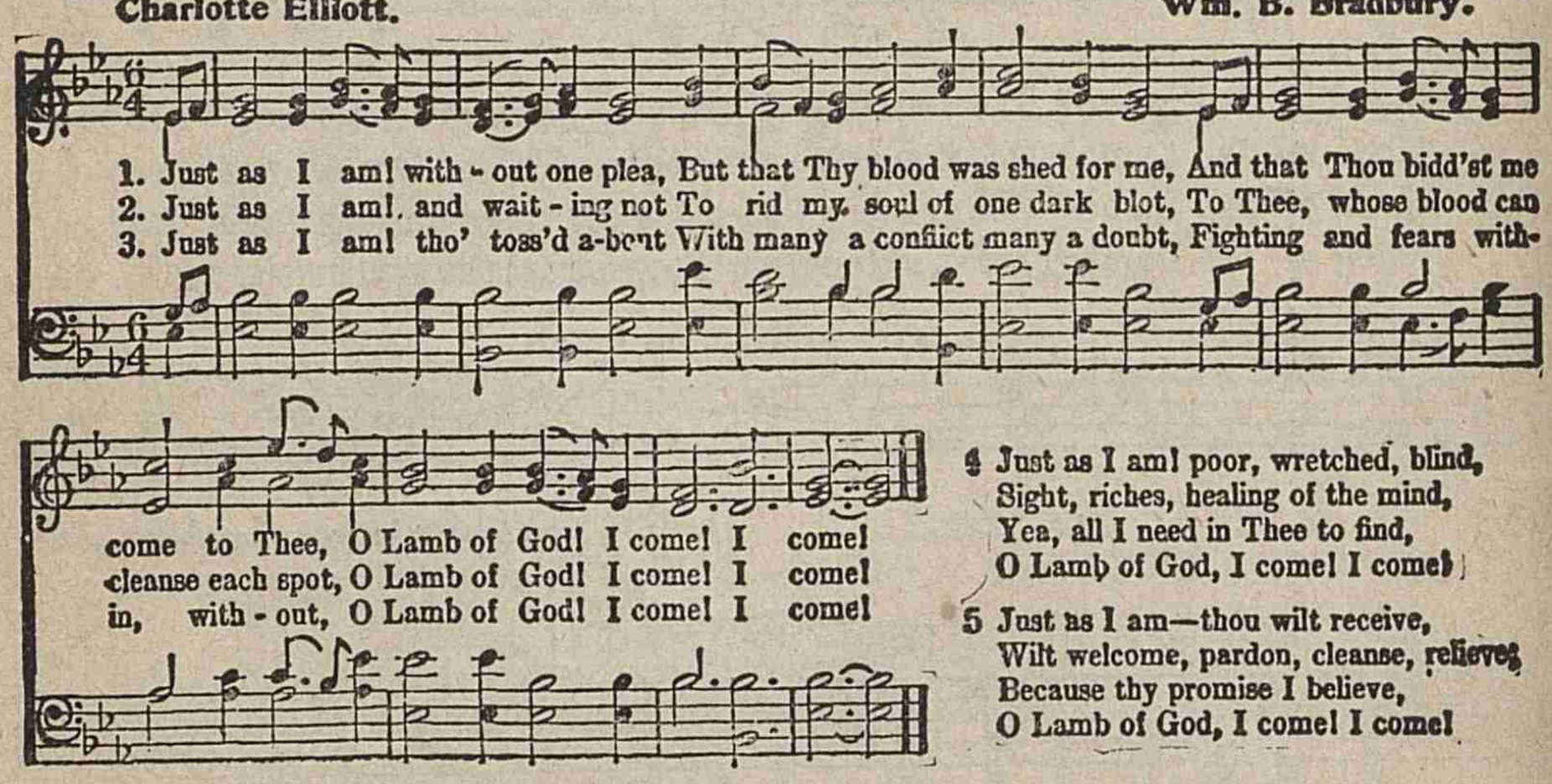
2 Tho' coming weak and vile
Thou dost my strength assure;
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse,
Till spotless all, and pure.

3 'Tis Jesus calls me on,
To perfect faith and love,
To perfect hope, and peace, and trust
For earth and heav'n above.

4 And He assurance gives
To loyal hearts and true,
That ev'ry promise is fulfilled
To those who hear and do.

133 Just As I Am.

Charlotte Elliott. Wm. B. Bradbury.

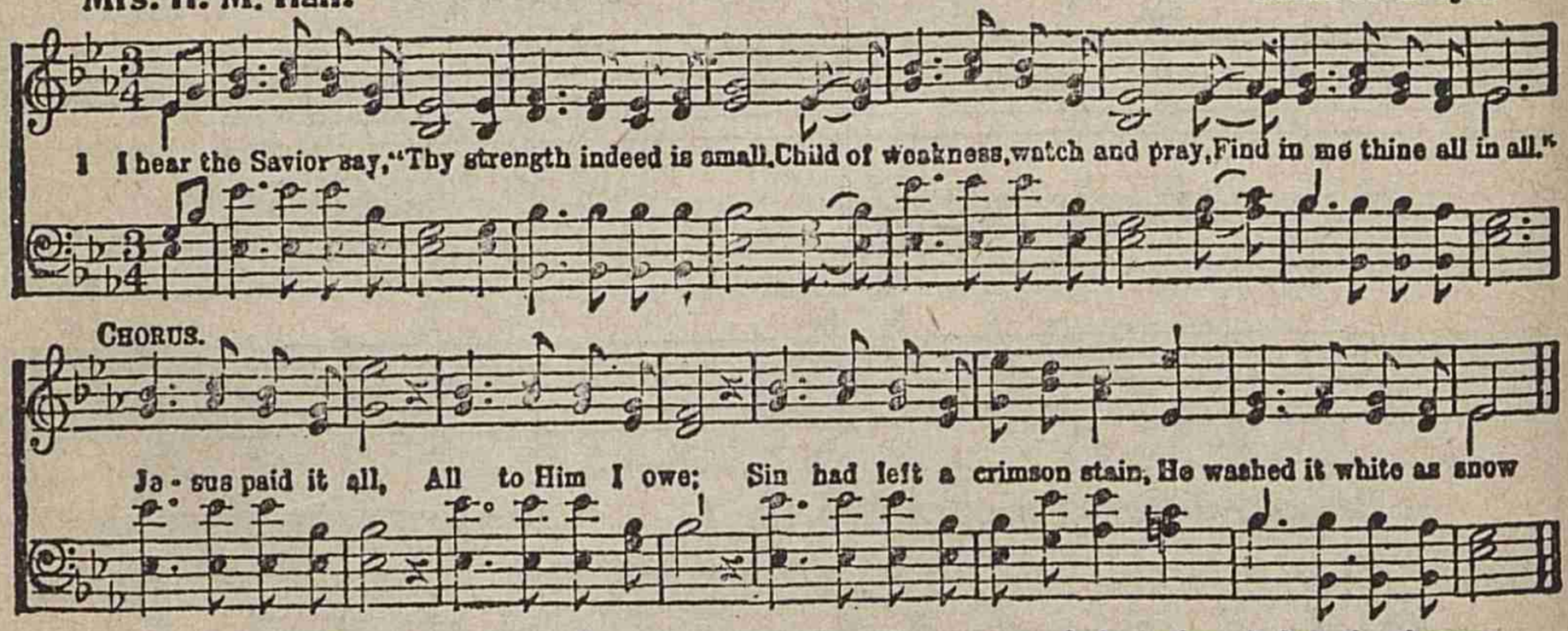


4 Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind,
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

5 Just as I am—thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

134 Jesus Paid It All.

Mrs. H. M. Hall. John T. Grape.



2 Lord, now indeed I find
Thy power, and Thine alone,
Can change the leper's spots,
And melt the heart of stone.

3 For nothing good have I
Whereby Thy grace to claim—
I'll wash my garments white
In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.

4 And when, before the throne,
I stand in Him complete
"Jesus died my soul to save,"
My lips shall still repeat.

135 **WON'T YOU COME TO JESUS NOW?**

KATE ULMER. Haldor Lillenas, Owner JNO. R. BRYANT.

1. Wea - ry soul, thy Sav-iour died, Yea, for thee was cru - ci - fied,
2. Crim-son tho' thy sins may be In the blood He shed for thee,
3. While the Spir - it plead-eth still, Yield, O yield to Him thy will,
4. Lin - ger not an - oth - er day, Make Him now thy life and stay,

Heaven's gate He o-pened wide, Won't you come to Je - sus now?
There is cleansing full and free, Won't you come to Je - sus now?
Wondrous peace thy heart will fill, Won't you come to Je - sus now?
He will keep thee safe al - way, Won't you come to Je - sus now?

REFRAIN.

Won't you come to Je - sus now?
Won't you come to Je - sus, come just now?

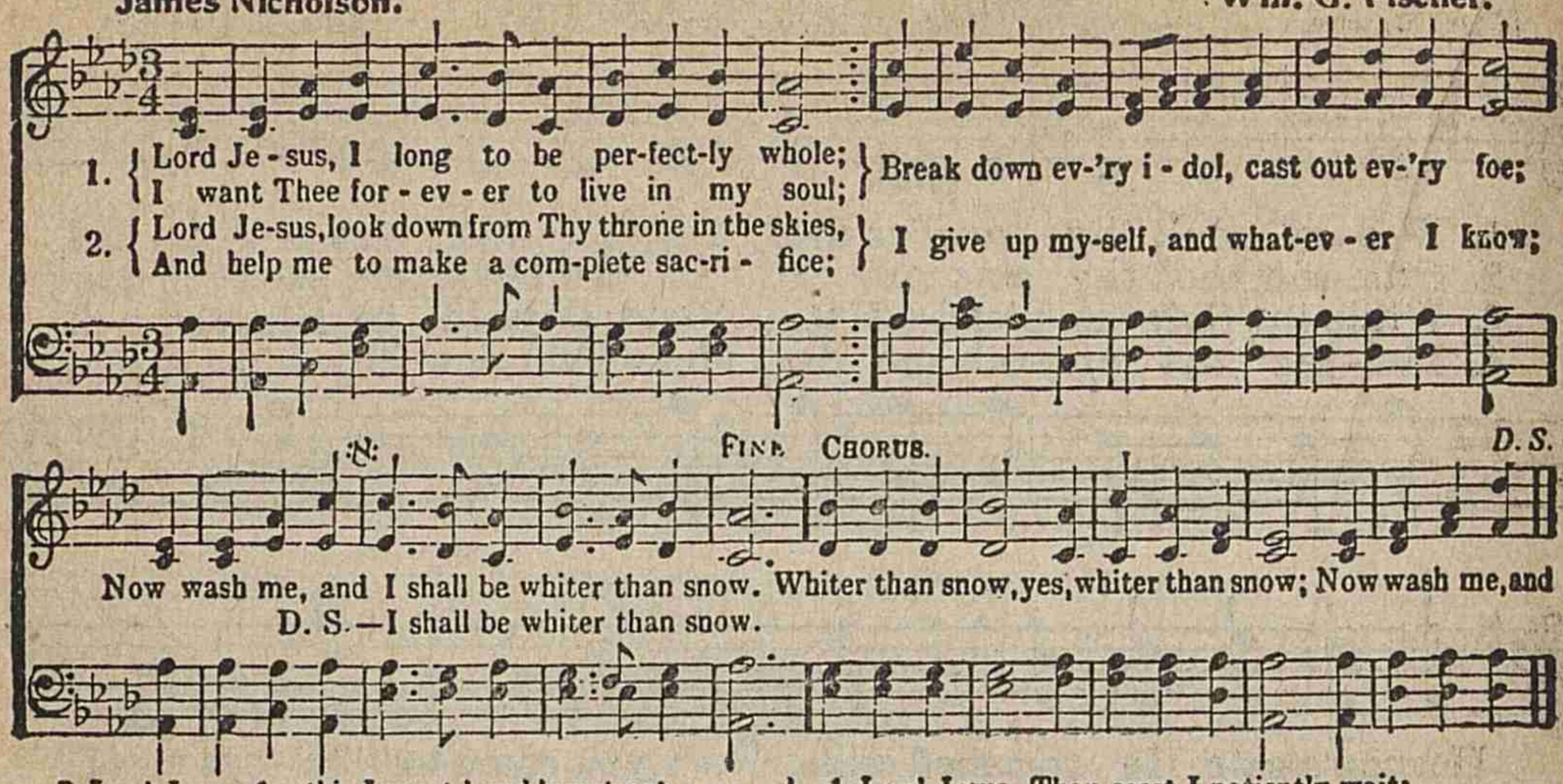
Won't you come to Je-sus now? Come and
Won't you come to Je - sus, come just now? Come to Je - sus

low be - fore Him bow, Won't you come to Je - sus now?
and be - fore Him bow,

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136 Whiter Than Snow.

James Nicholson. Wm. G. Fischer.
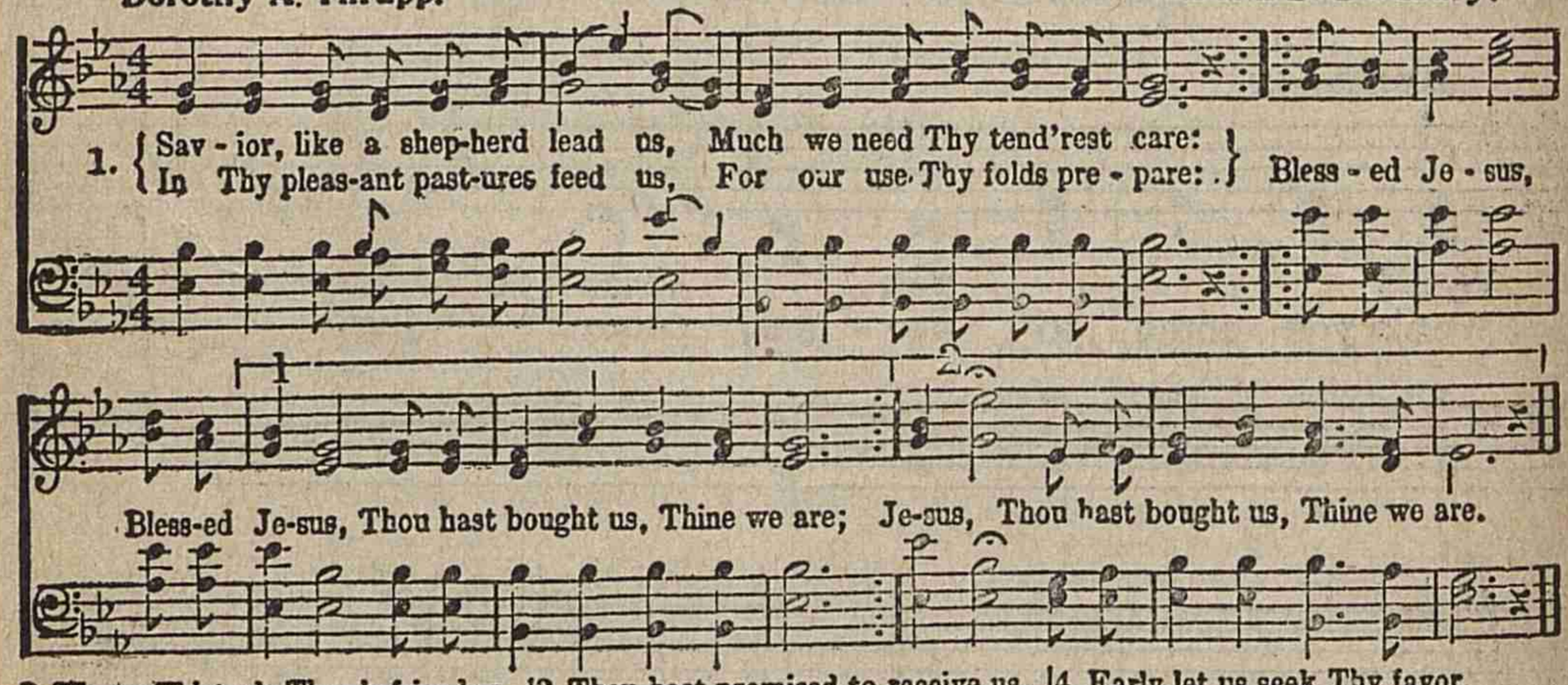


3 Lord Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat,
I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy crucified feet,
By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow,
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

4 Lord Jesus, Thou seest I patiently wait;
Come now, and within me a new heart create;
To those who have sought Thee, Thou never said'st no;
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

137 Savior, Like a Shepnerd.

Dorothy A. Thrupp. William B. Bradbury.



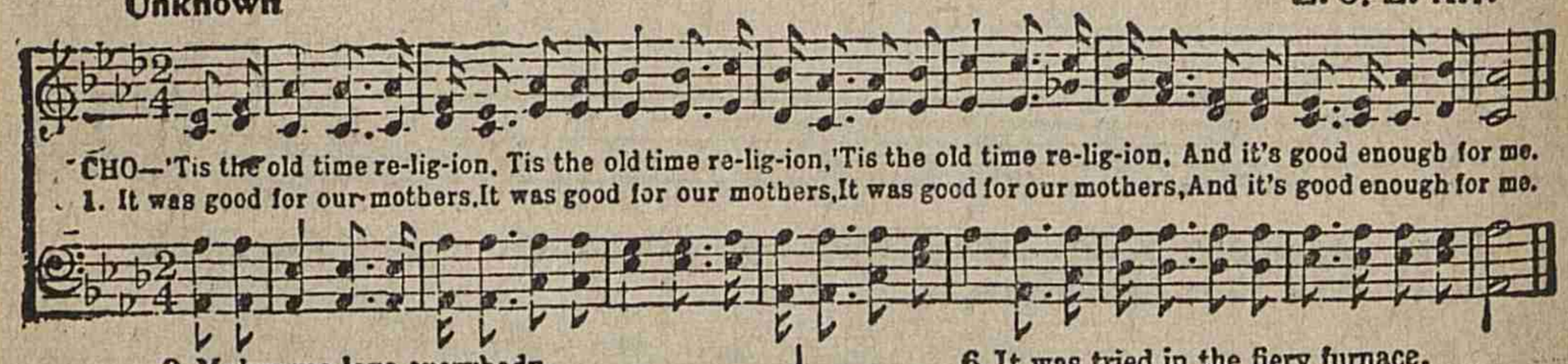
2 We are Thine; do Thou befriend us,
Be the Guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us.
Seek us when we go astray:
Blessed Jesus,
Hear, oh, hear us when we pray.

3 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be,
Thou hast mercy to relieve us,
Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free
Blessed Jesus,
We will early turn to Thee.

4 Early let us seek Thy favor,
Early let us do Thy will;
Blessed Lord and only Savior,
With Thy love our bosoms fill:
Blessed Jesus,
Thou hast loved us, love us still.

138 The Old Time Religion.

Unknown E. O. E. Arr.



2 Makes me love everybody.
3 It has saved our fathers.
4 It was good for the Prophet Daniel.
5 It was good for the Hebrew children.
6 It was tried in the fiery furnace.
7 It was good for Paul and Silas.
8 It will do when I am dying.
9 It will take us all to heaven.

139

Don't Turn Him Away.

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H. L.

Haldor Lillenas.
Cho. arr. from Salvation Army.

1. Pa - tient-ly, ten - der - ly plead-ing, Je - sus is stand-ing to - day
2. Gra-cious, com-pas-sion-ate mer - cy Bro't Him from mansions a-bove;
3. Can you not now hear Him call-ing? Do not ill-treat such a Friend;
4. Now is the time to re-ceive Him, Grant Him ad-mis-sion to - day;

At your heart's door He knocks as before, Oh, turn Him no lon-ger a - way!
Caused Him to wait Just outside your gate, O yield to His won-der-ful love.
Give up your sin, Oh, let Him come in, Lo! He will be true to the end.
Grive Him no more, But open your door, And turn Him no longer a - way.

CHORUS.

Don't turn Him a - way, don't turn Him a-way, He has come back to your heart again,
Al-tho' you've gone a - stray; O how you'll need Him to plead your cause On that e-
ter - nal day! Don't turn the Savior away from your heart, Don't turn Him a-way.

140 His Way with Thee.

C. S. N. Rev. Cyrus S. Nusbaum.

1. Would you live for Je - sus, and be al-ways pure and good? Would you walk with Him with - in the nar - row road? Would you have Him bear your bur - den,
2. Would you have Him make you free, and fol - low at His call? Would you know the peace that comes by giv - ing all? Would you have Him save you, so that
3. Would you in His king-dom find a place of con-stant rest? Would you prove Him true in prov - i - den - tial test? Would you in His serv - ice la - bor

CHORUS.

carry all your load? Let Him have His way with thee
you need never fall? Let Him have His way with thee.
always at your best? Let Him have His way with thee.
} His pow'r can make you what you 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.
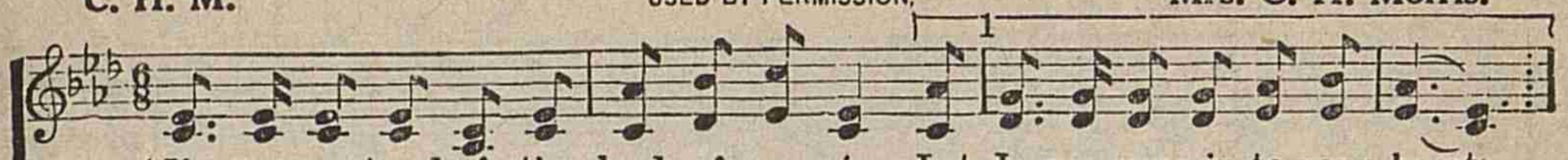
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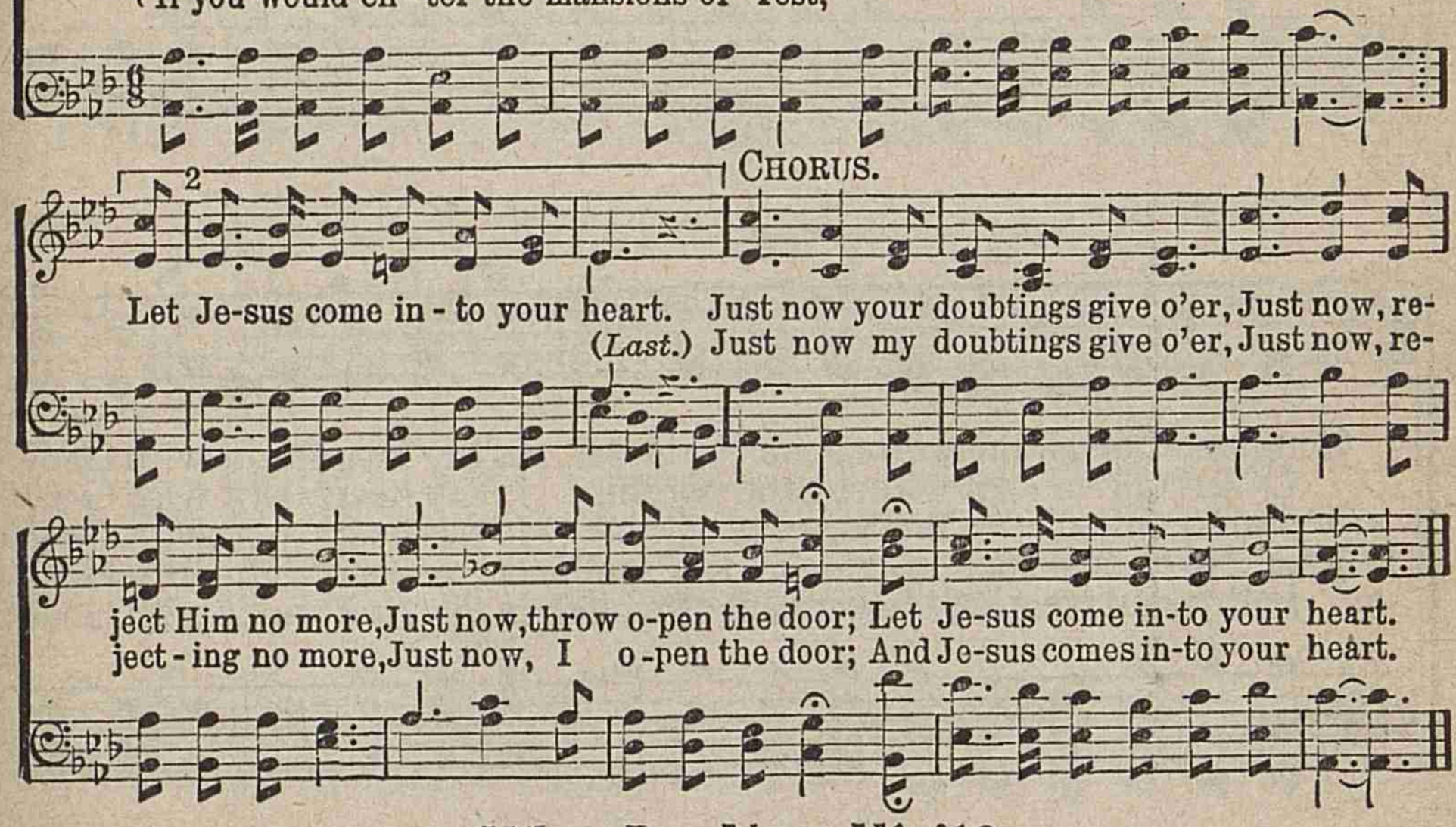
141 Let Jesus Come Into Your Heart.

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C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

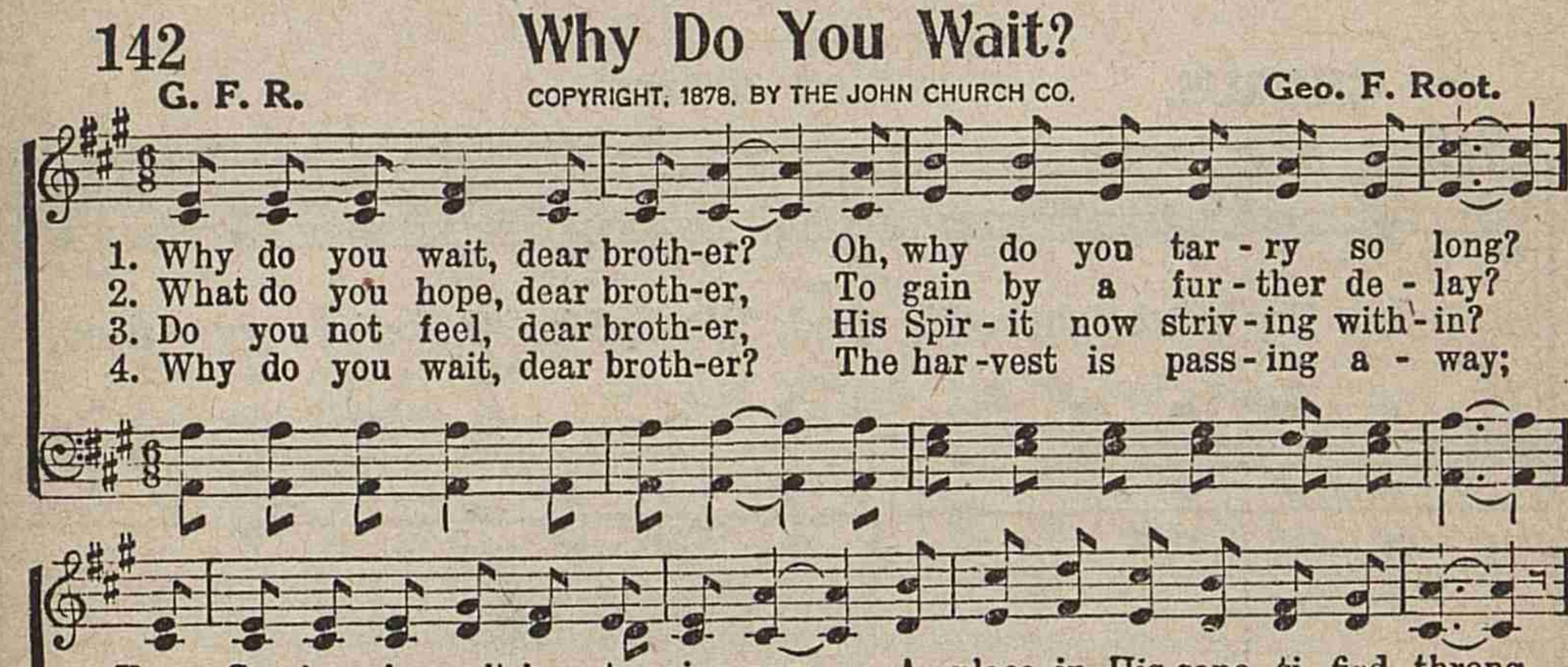


1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Je-sus come in-to your heart;
   If you de-sire a new life to be-gin,
2. If 'tis for pur-i-ty now that you sigh, Let Je-sus come in-to your heart;
   Fountains for cleansing are flowing near by,
3. If there's a tem-pest your voice can-not still, Let Je-sus come in-to your heart;
   If there's a void this world nev-er can fill,
4. If you would join the glad song of the blest, Let Je-sus come in-to your heart;
   If you would en-ter the mansions of rest,



CHORUS.

Let Je-sus come in-to your heart. Just now your doubtings give o'er, Just now, re-
(*Last.*) Just now my doubtings give o'er, Just now, re-



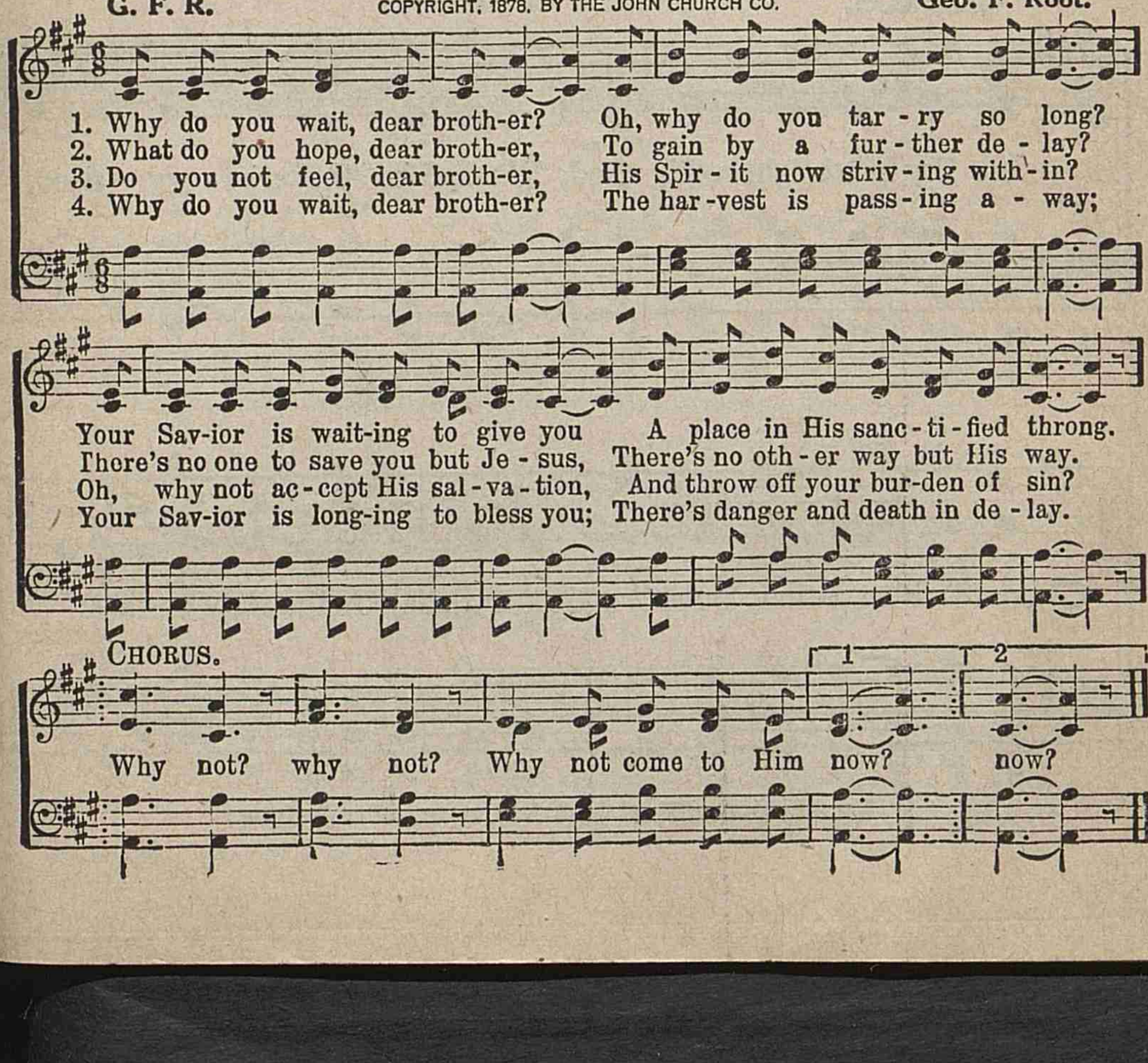
ject Him no more, Just now, throw o-pen the door; Let Je-sus come in-to your heart.
ject-ing no more, Just now, I o-pen the door; And Je-sus comes in-to your heart.

142 Why Do You Wait?

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 your bur-den of sin?
Your Sav-ior is long-ing to bless you; There's danger and death in de-lay.

CHORUS.

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

143 Is Thy Heart Right With God?

E. A. H. Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman.

1. Have thy affections been nailed to the cross? Is thy heart right with God?
2. Hast thou do-min-ion o'er self and o'er sin? Is thy heart right with God?
3. Is there no more con-dem-na-tion for sin? Is thy heart right with God?
4. Are all thy pow'rs under Je-sus' con-trol? Is thy heart right with God?
5. Art thou now walking in heaven's pure light? Is thy heart right with God?

Countest thou all things for Jesus but loss? Is thy heart right with God?
O-ver all e - vil without and within? Is thy heart right with God?
Does Je- sus rule in the tem- ple within? Is thy heart right with God?
Does He each moment a - bide in thy soul? Is thy heart right with God?
Is thy soul wearing the garment of white? Is thy heart right with God?

CHORUS.

Is thy heart right with God, Washed in the crim - son flood,

Cleansed and made holy, humble and low-ly, Right in the sight of God?
of God?

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144

Jesus is Calling.

J. M. H. J. M. HARRIS. Cho. arr.

1. The Sav - ior now is stand-ing at the door, He seeks to
2. Tho' long He's stood and tar - ried there in vain, In love He
3. Just now ad - mit this glo - rious heav'n-ly Guest, Why lon - ger
4. O do not grieve Him lon - ger by de - lay, The door swing

en - ter in, And if you'll heed His lov - ing call to - day, He'll
waits to - day; O hear His pre-cious gen - tle voice that calls, And
cling to sin? E - ter - nal life and joy He waits to give, To
o - pen wide, In - vite Him now to quick-ly en - ter in, For-

CHORUS.

save you from all sin.
turn Him not a - way.
those who let Him in.
ev - er to a - bide.

Je - sus is call - ing, is call - ing, is call - ing,

Je - sus is call - ing, O - pen your heart's door wide and let Him in.

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145 "Almost Persuaded."

P. P. B. M. 152 = ♪

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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

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

146 I'll Live For Him.

R. E. Hudson. M. 166 = ♩

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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;
2. 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!

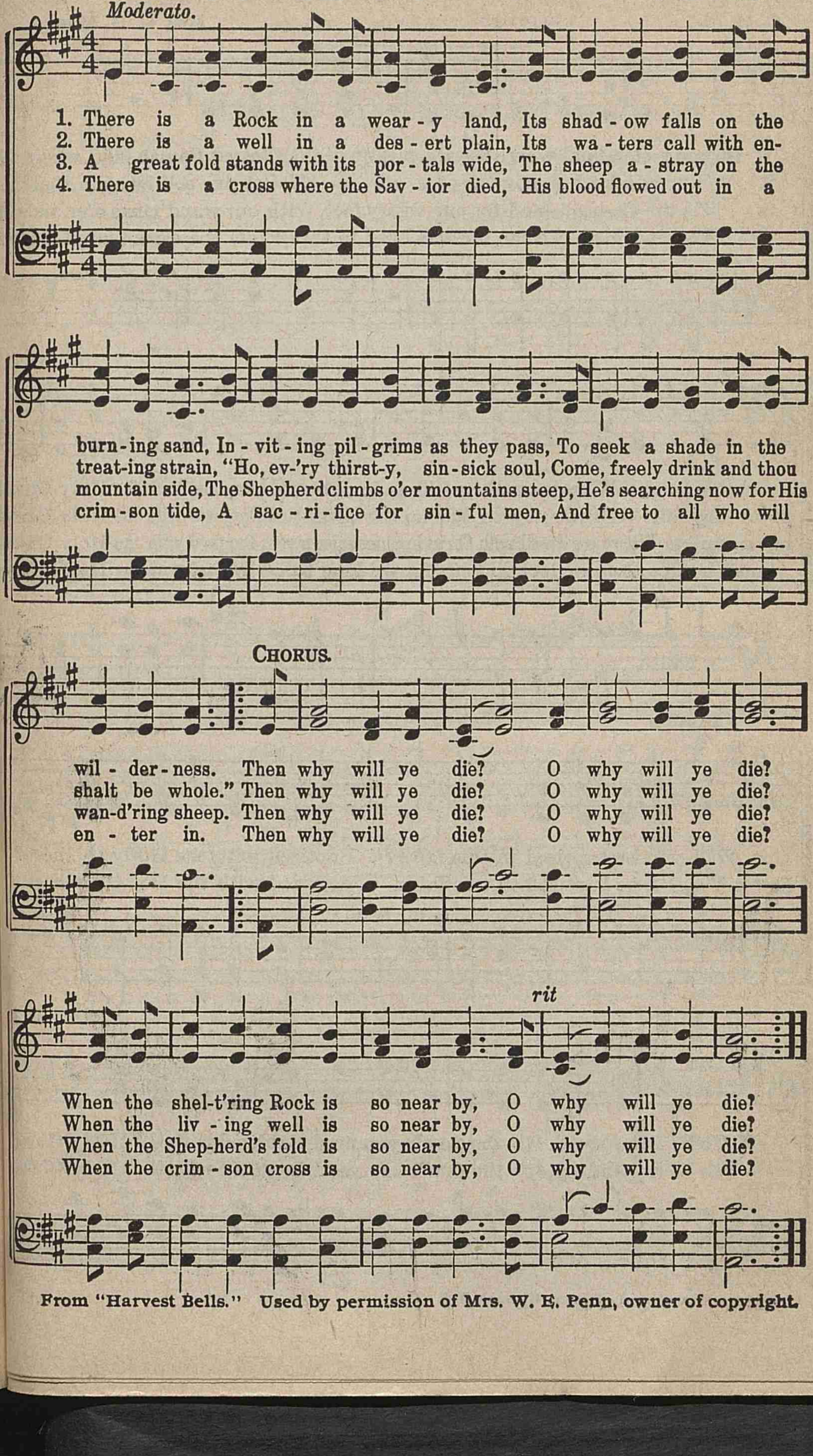
O may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav - ior and my God!
And now hence-forth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!
I con - se - crate my life to Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!

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

147 The Sheltering Rock.

W. E. P. W. E. Penn.

Moderato.



1. There is a Rock in a wear - y land, Its shad - ow falls on the burn - ing sand, In - vit - ing pil - grims as they pass, To seek a shade in the
2. There is a well in a des - ert plain, Its wa - ters call with en- treat-ing strain, "Ho, ev-'ry thirst-y, sin - sick soul, Come, freely drink and thou
3. A great fold stands with its por - tals wide, The sheep a - stray on the mountain side, The Shepherd climbs o'er mountains steep, He's searching now for His
4. There is a cross where the Sav - ior died, His blood flowed out in a crim - son tide, A sac - ri - fice for sin - ful men, And free to all who will

Chorus.

wil - der - ness. Then why will ye die? O why will ye die?
shalt be whole." Then why will ye die? O why will ye die?
wan-d'ring sheep. Then why will ye die? O why will ye die?
en - ter in. Then why will ye die? O why will ye die?

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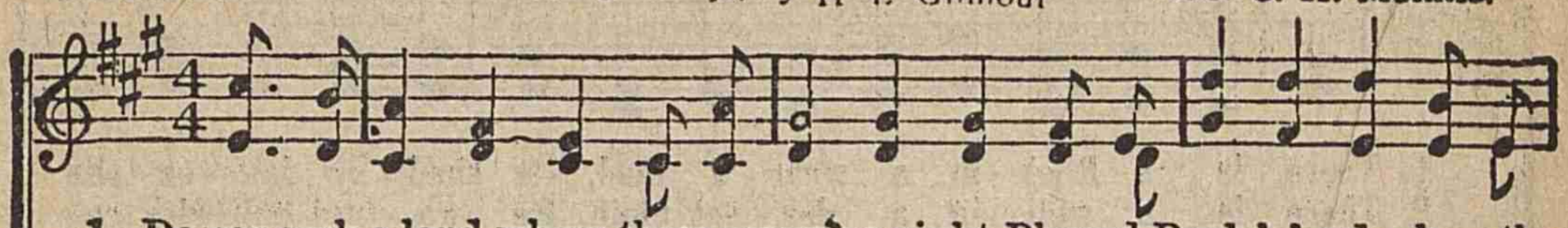
When the shel-t'ring Rock is so near by, O why will ye die?
When the liv - ing well is so near by, O why will ye die?
When the Shep-herd's fold is so near by, O why will ye die?
When the crim - son cross is so near by, O why will ye die?

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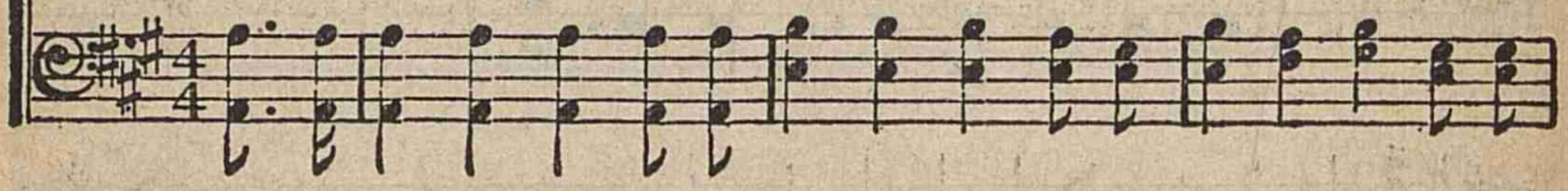
148 Baptized with the Holy Ghost.
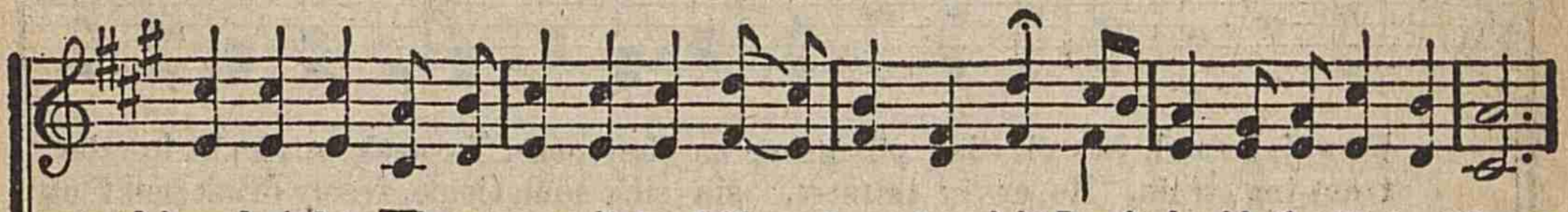
(Suggested by the late Dr. Wm. Swindells' sermon, preached at Mountain Lake Park Camp Meeting, July, 1896.)

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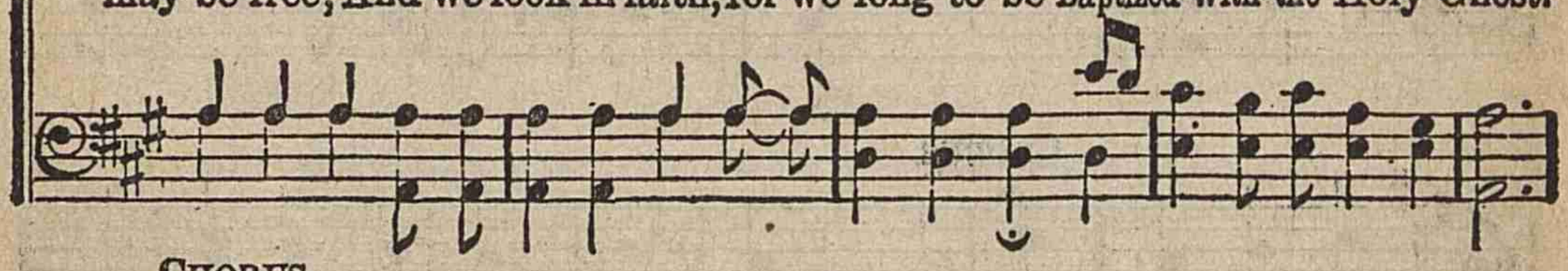


1. Do you seek a land where there comes no night, Blessed Beulah land, where the
2. Will you take him now as your all in all, Let the self be slain, that the
3. 'Tis the Ca-naan-land for our weary feet, With our wand'rings o'er, and our
4. Yes, we glad-ly come, blessed Lord, to thee, From the carnal mind that we
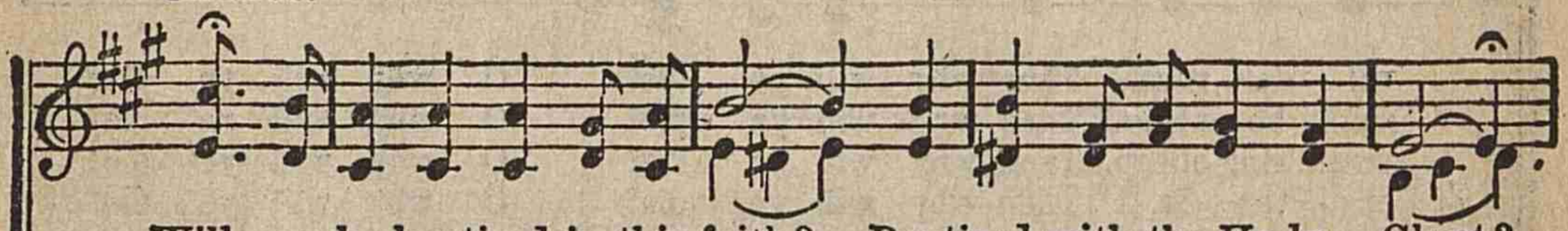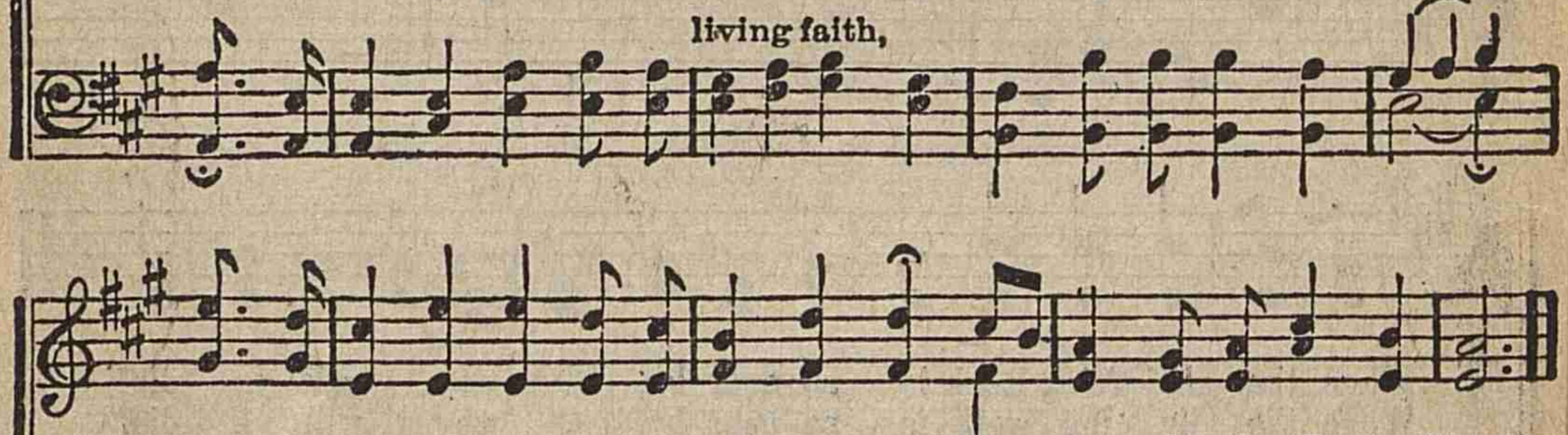




sun shines bright; Where we walk by faith and not by sight, Baptized with the Holy Ghost?
pow'r may fall? Will you now in faith for the blessing call, Baptized with the Holy Ghost?
rest complete; Where we dwell with Christ in communion sweet, Baptized with the Holy Ghost?
may be free; And we look in faith, for we long to be Baptized with the Holy Ghost?
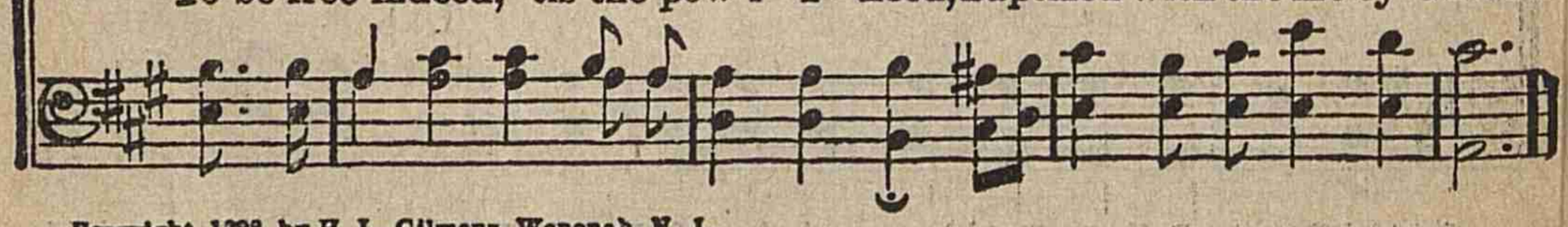


CHORUS.



Will you be baptized in this faith? Baptized with the Ho-ly Ghost?
Last v. Yes, I'll be baptized in this faith, Baptized with the Ho-ly Ghost;
living faith,



To be free indeed, 'tis the pow'r you need, Baptized with the Ho-ly Ghost.
To be free indeed, 'tis the pow'r I need, Baptized with the Ho-ly Ghost.
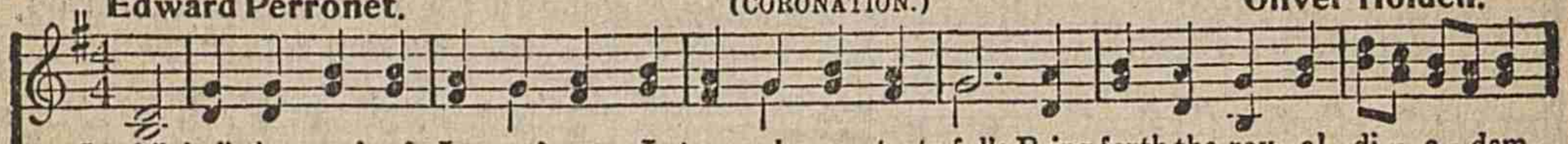


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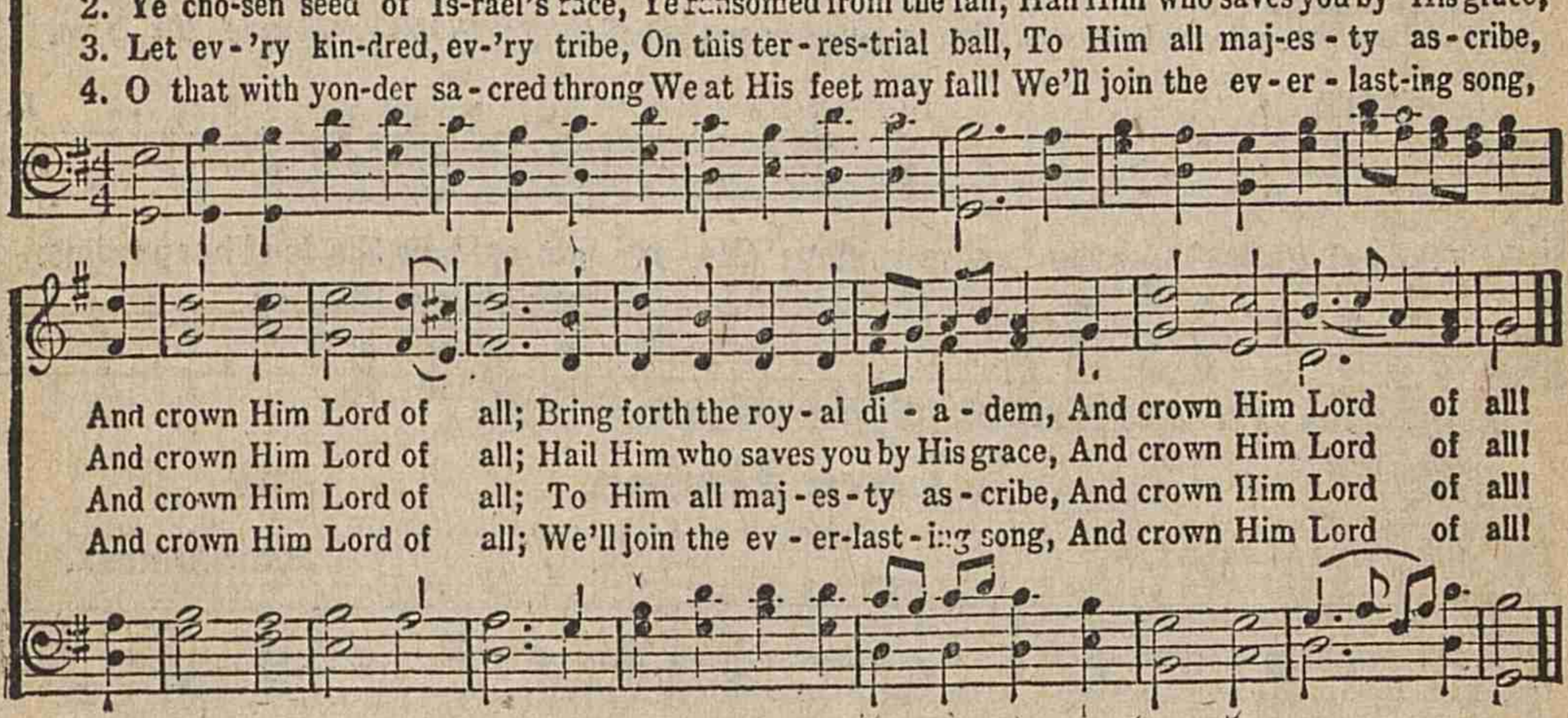
Devotional Hymns

149 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

Edward Perronet. (CORONATION.) Oliver Holden.



1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name, Let an-gels pros-trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
2. Ye cho-sen seed of Is-rael's race, Ye ransomed from the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
3. Let ev - 'ry kin-dred, ev-'ry tribe, On this ter - res-trial ball, To Him all maj-es - ty as - cribe,
4. O that with yon-der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall! We'll join the ev - er - last-ing song,
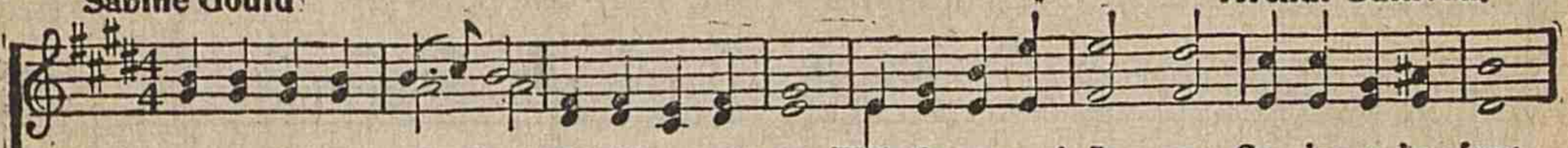


And crown Him Lord of all; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all!
And crown Him Lord of all; Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!
And crown Him Lord of all; To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all!
And crown Him Lord of all; We'll join the ev - er-last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all!

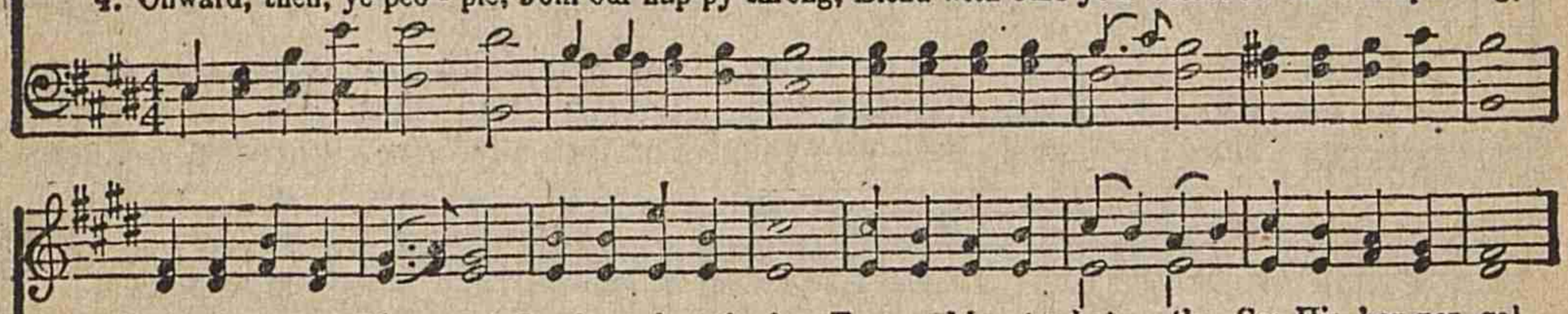


150 Onward, Christian Soldiers.

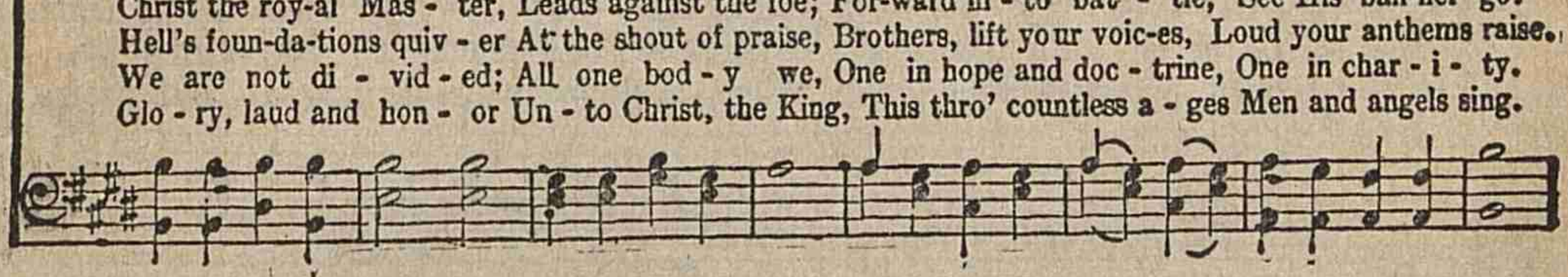
Sabine Gould Arthur Sullivan.



1. Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore;
2. At the sign of tri - umph, Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian soldiers, On to vic - to - ry!
3. Like a might-y ar-my Moves the Church of God; Brothers we are treading Where the saints have trod;
4. Onward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your voices In the triumph song;

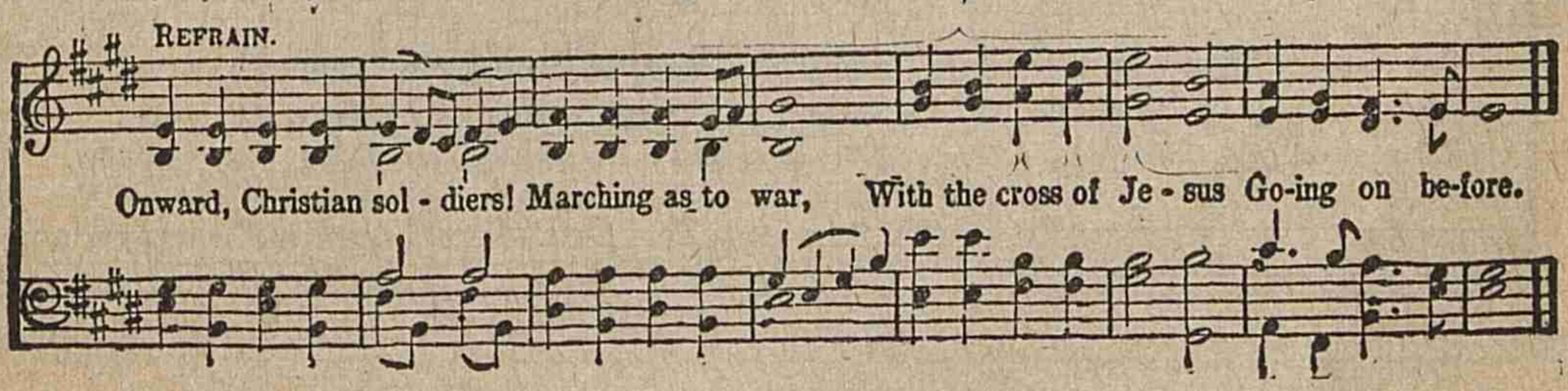


Christ the roy-al Mas - ter, Leads against the foe; For-ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban-ner go!
Hell's foun-da-tions quiv - er At the shout of praise, Brothers, lift your voic-es, Loud your anthems raise.
We are not di - vid - ed; All one bod - y we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
Glo - ry, laud and hon - or Un - to Christ, the King, This thro' countless a - ges Men and angels sing.



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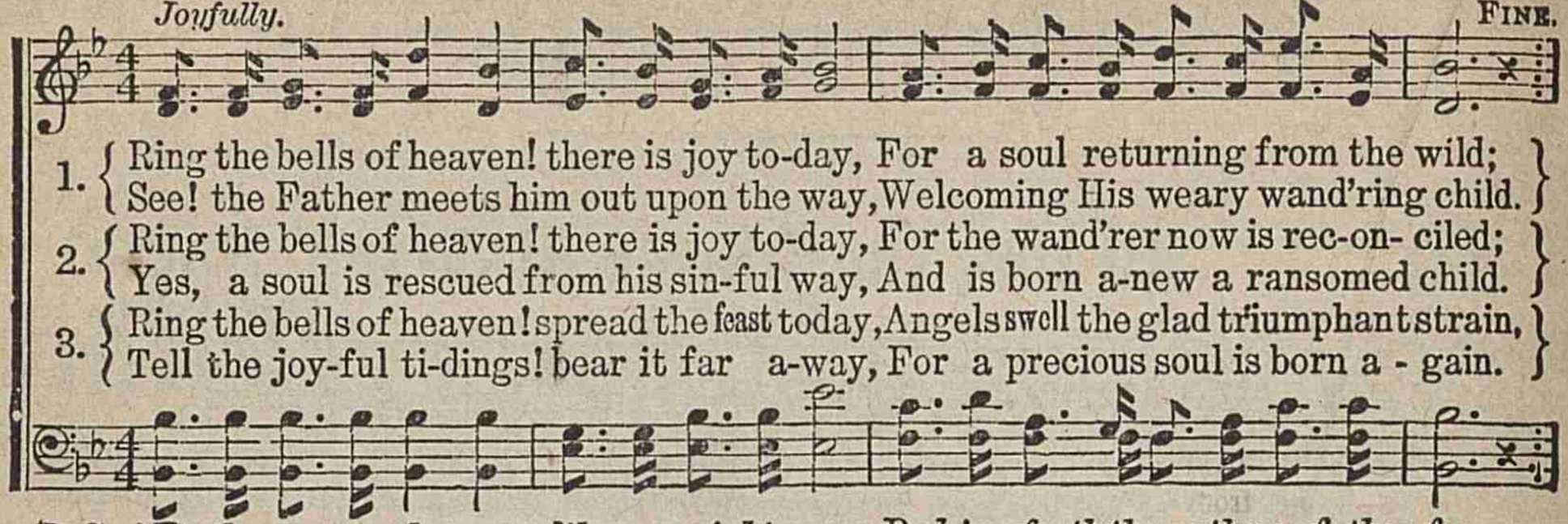
Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be-fore.



151 Ring the Bells of Heaven.

Rev. Wm. O. Cushing. Geo. F. Root.
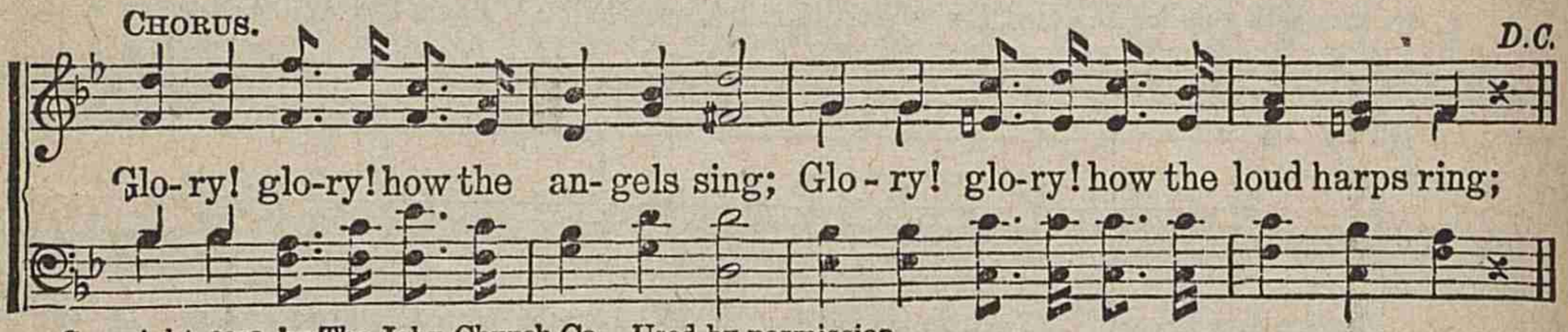
Joyfully. FINE.



1. Ring the bells of heaven! there is joy to-day, For a soul returning from the wild;
   See! the Father meets him out upon the way, Welcoming His weary wand'ring child.
2. Ring the bells of heaven! there is joy to-day, For the wand'rer now is rec-on- ciled;
   Yes, a soul is rescued from his sin-ful way, And is born a-new a ransomed child.
3. Ring the bells of heaven! spread the feast today, Angels swell the glad triumphant strain,
   Tell the joy-ful ti-dings! bear it far a-way, For a precious soul is born a - gain.

D.C.–*'Tis the ransomed ar-my, like a mighty sea, Peal-ing forth the anthem of the free.*

CHORUS. D.C.

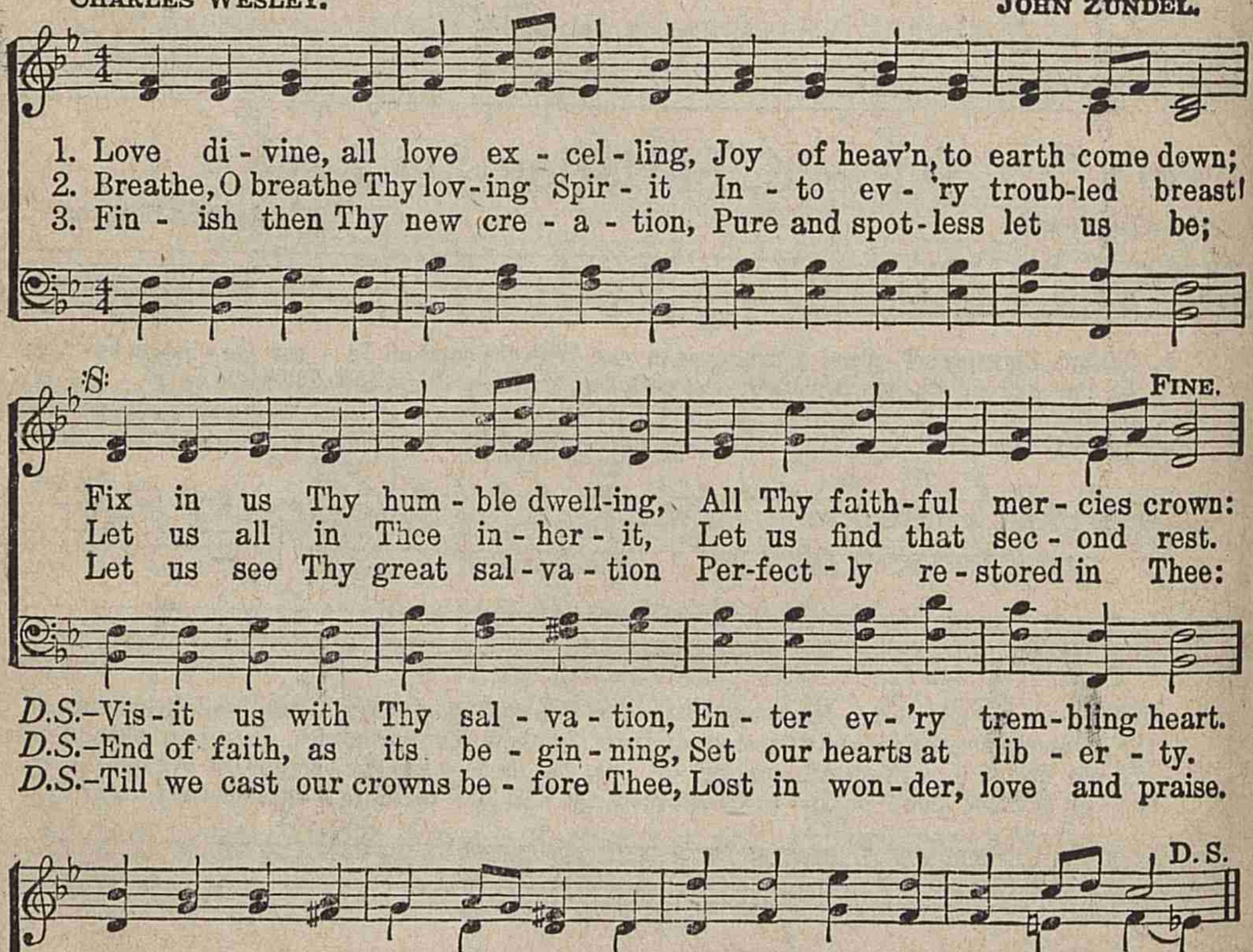


Glo-ry! glo-ry! how the an-gels sing; Glo - ry! glo-ry! how the loud harps ring;

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152 Love Divine.

CHARLES WESLEY. JOHN ZUNDEL.



1. Love di - vine, all love ex - cel - ling, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down;
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov-ing Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry troub-led breast!
3. Fin - ish then Thy new cre - a - tion, Pure and spot-less let us be;

Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell-ing, All Thy faith-ful mer - cies crown:
Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find that sec - ond rest.
Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion Per-fect - ly re - stored in Thee:

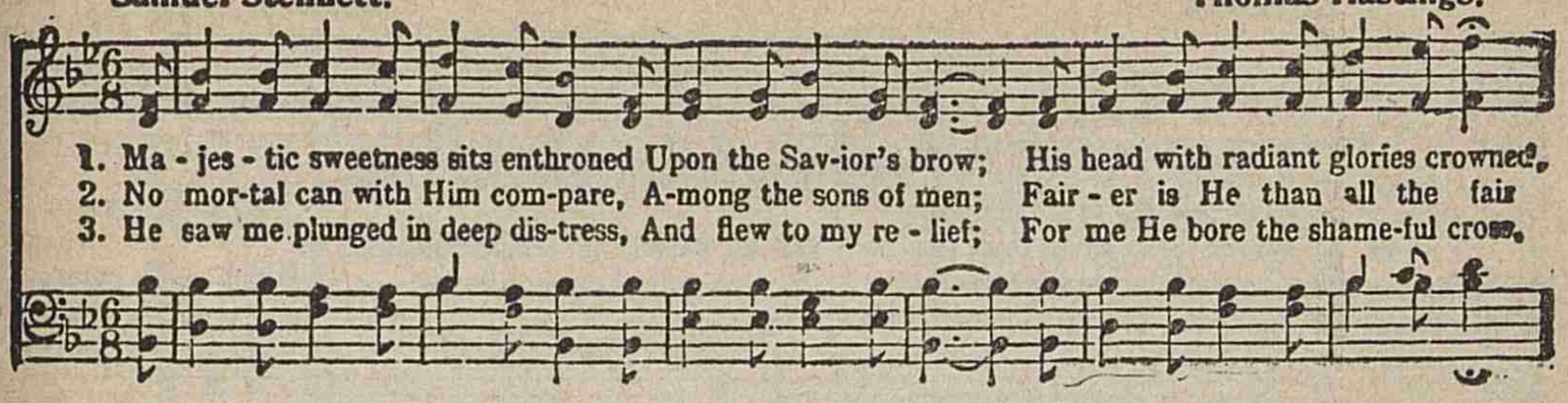
D.S.–Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - 'ry trem-bling heart.
D.S.–End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
D.S.–Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won - der, love and praise.

D.S.
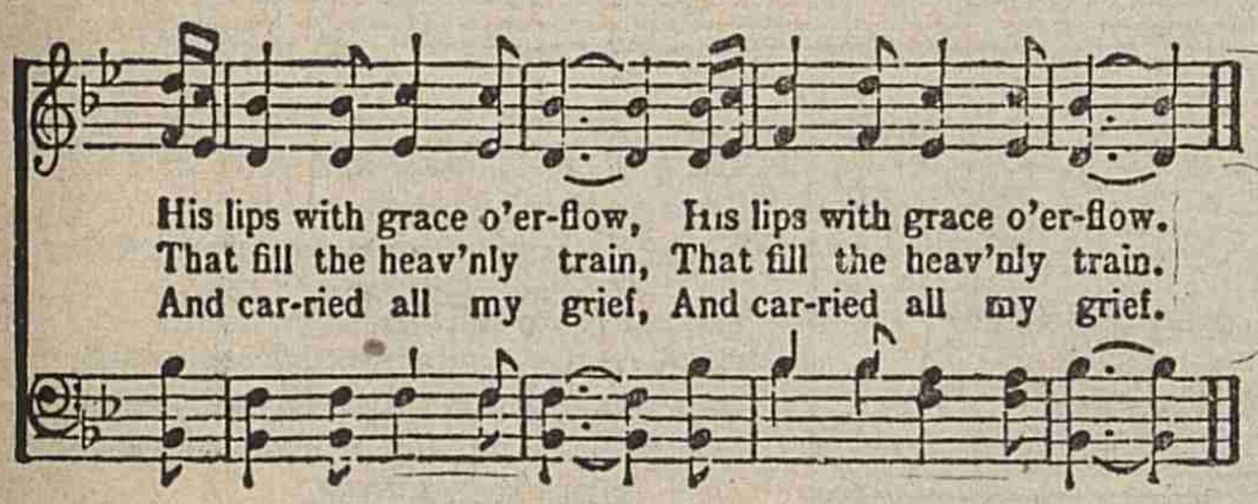
Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas-sion, Pure, un-bound-ed love Thou art;
Take a - way the love of sin-ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
Changed from glo-ry in - to glo - ry, Till in heav'n we take our place,

153 Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned.

Samuel Stennett. Thomas Hastings.



1. Ma - jes - tic sweetness sits enthroned Upon the Sav-ior's brow; His head with radiant glories crowned,
2. No mor-tal can with Him com-pare, A-mong the sons of men; Fair - er is He than all the fair
3. He saw me plunged in deep dis-tress, And flew to my re - lief; For me He bore the shame-ful cross,



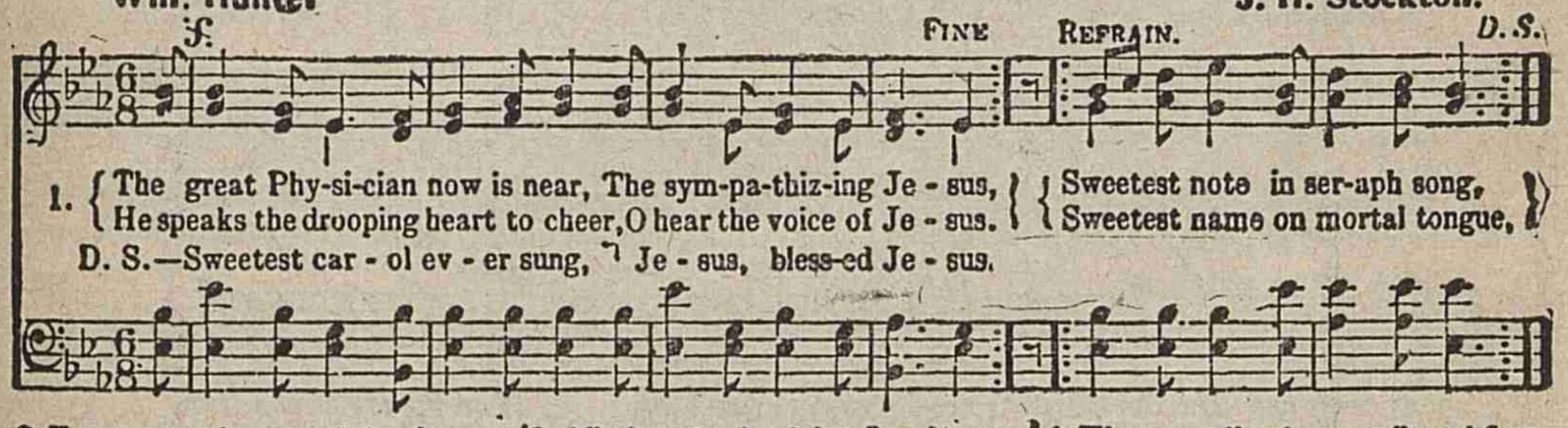
His lips with grace o'er-flow, His lips with grace o'er-flow.
That fill the heav'nly train, That fill the heav'nly train.
And car-ried all my grief, And car-ried all my grief.

4 To Him I owe my life and breath,
And all the joys I have:
He make me triumph over death,
And saves me from the grave.

5 Since from His bounty I receive
Such proofs of love divine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
Lord, they should all be thine.

154 The Great Physician.

Wm. Hunter J. H. Stockton.



1. { The great Phy-si-cian now is near, The sym-pa-thiz-ing Je - sus, / He speaks the drooping heart to cheer, O hear the voice of Je - sus. } { Sweetest note in ser-aph song, / Sweetest name on mortal tongue, } D. S.—Sweetest car - ol ev - er sung, Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus.

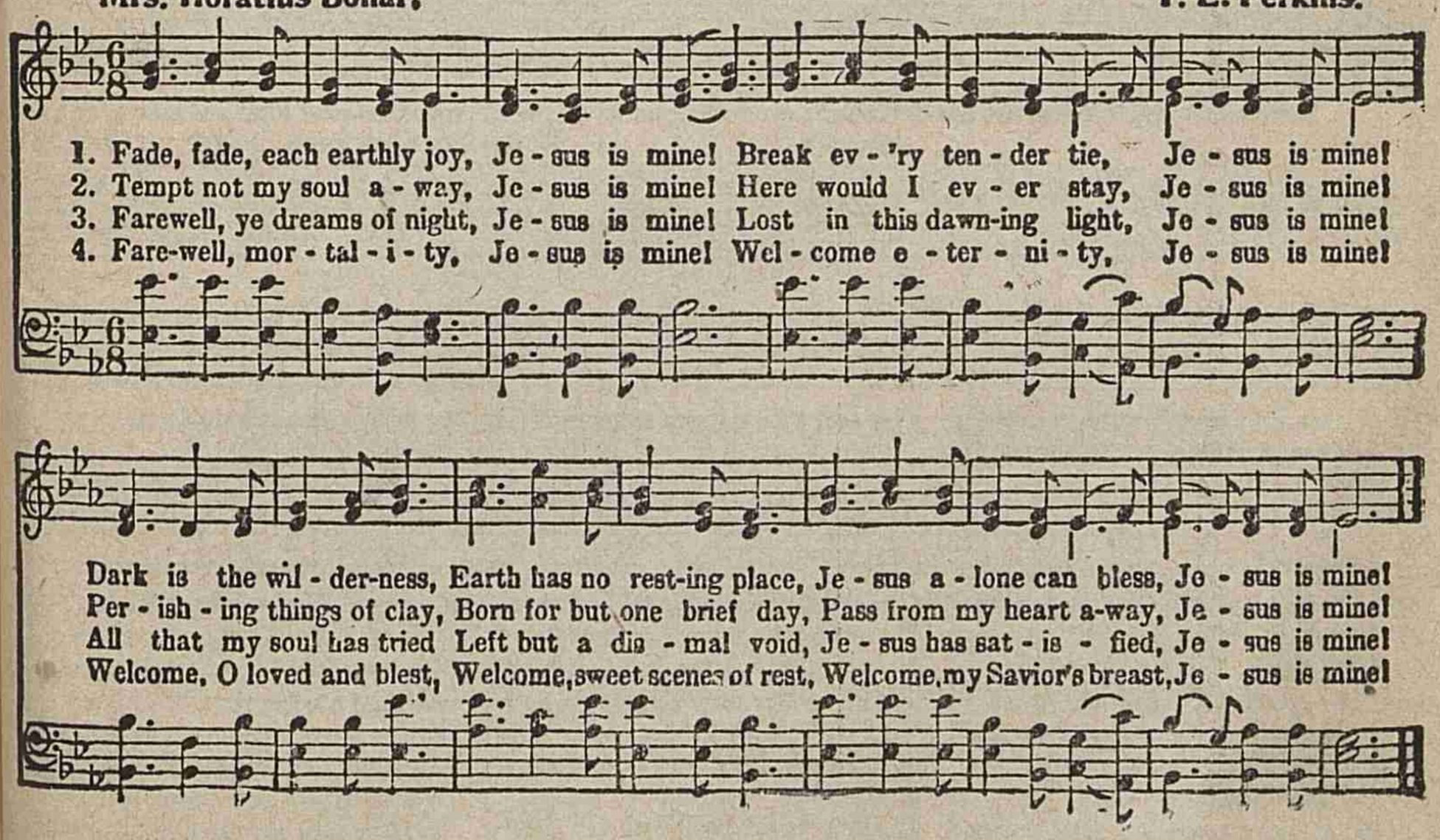
2 Your many sins are all forgiven,
Oh! hear the voice of Jesus;
Go on your way in peace to heaven,
And wear a crown with Jesus.

3 All glory to the dying Lamb!
I now believe in Jesus;
I love the blessed Savior's name,
I love the name of Jesus.

4 His name dispels my guilt and fear,
No other name but Jesus;
Oh! how my soul delights to hear
The charming name of Jesus.

155 Fade, Fade, Each Earthly Joy.

Mrs. Horatius Bonar. T. E. Perkins.

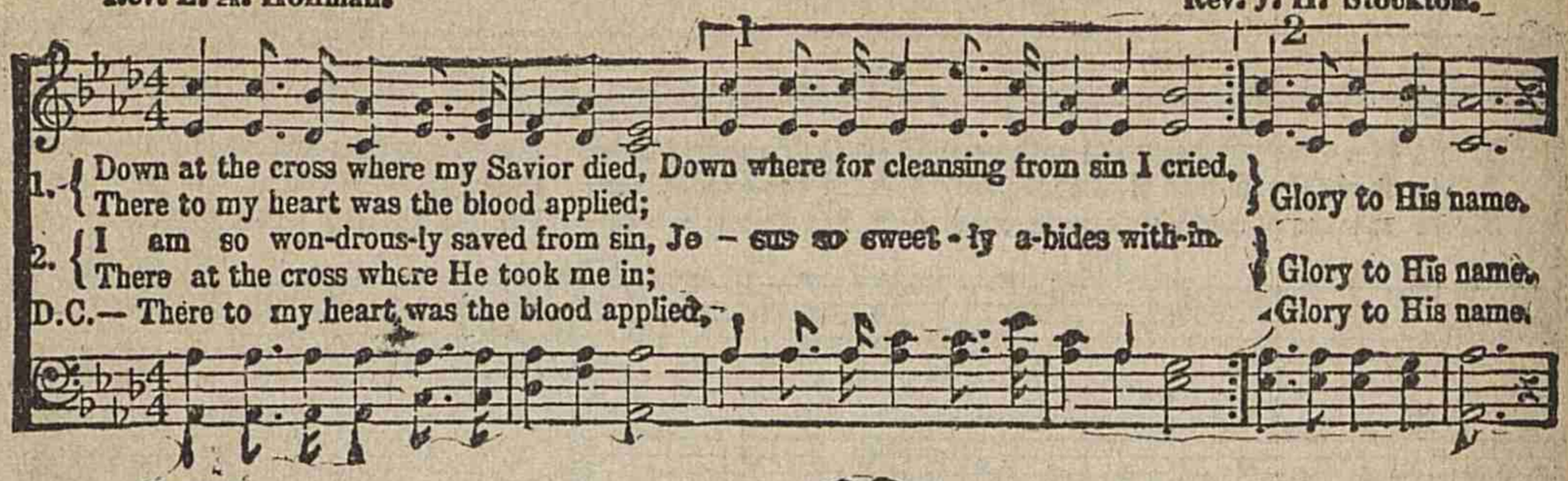


1. Fade, fade, each earthly joy, Je - sus is mine! Break ev - 'ry ten - der tie, Je - sus is mine!
2. Tempt not my soul a - way, Je - sus is mine! Here would I ev - er stay, Je - sus is mine!
3. Farewell, ye dreams of night, Je - sus is mine! Lost in this dawn-ing light, Je - sus is mine!
4. Fare-well, mor - tal - i - ty, Je - sus is mine! Wel - come e - ter - ni - ty, Je - sus is mine!

Dark is the wil - der-ness, Earth has no rest-ing place, Je - sus a - lone can bless, Je - sus is mine!
Per - ish - ing things of clay, Born for but one brief day, Pass from my heart a-way, Je - sus is mine!
All that my soul has tried Left but a dis - mal void, Je - sus has sat - is - fied, Je - sus is mine!
Welcome, O loved and blest, Welcome, sweet scenes of rest, Welcome, my Savior's breast, Je - sus is mine!

156 Glory to His Name.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. Rev. J. H. Stockton.

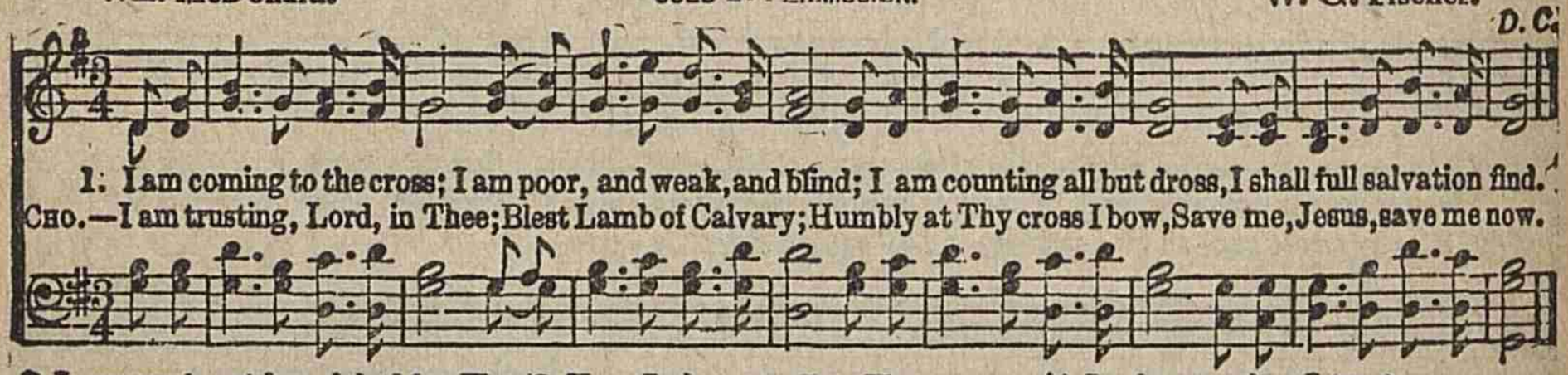


3 Oh, precious fountain that saves from sin,
I am so glad I have entered in;
There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean;
Glory to His name.

4 Come to this fountain so rich and sweet;
Cast thy poor soul at the Savior's feet;
Plunge in to-day, and be made complete;
Glory to His name.

157 I Am Trusting, Lord, in Thee.

Wm. McDonald. USED BY PERMISSION. W. G. Fischer.



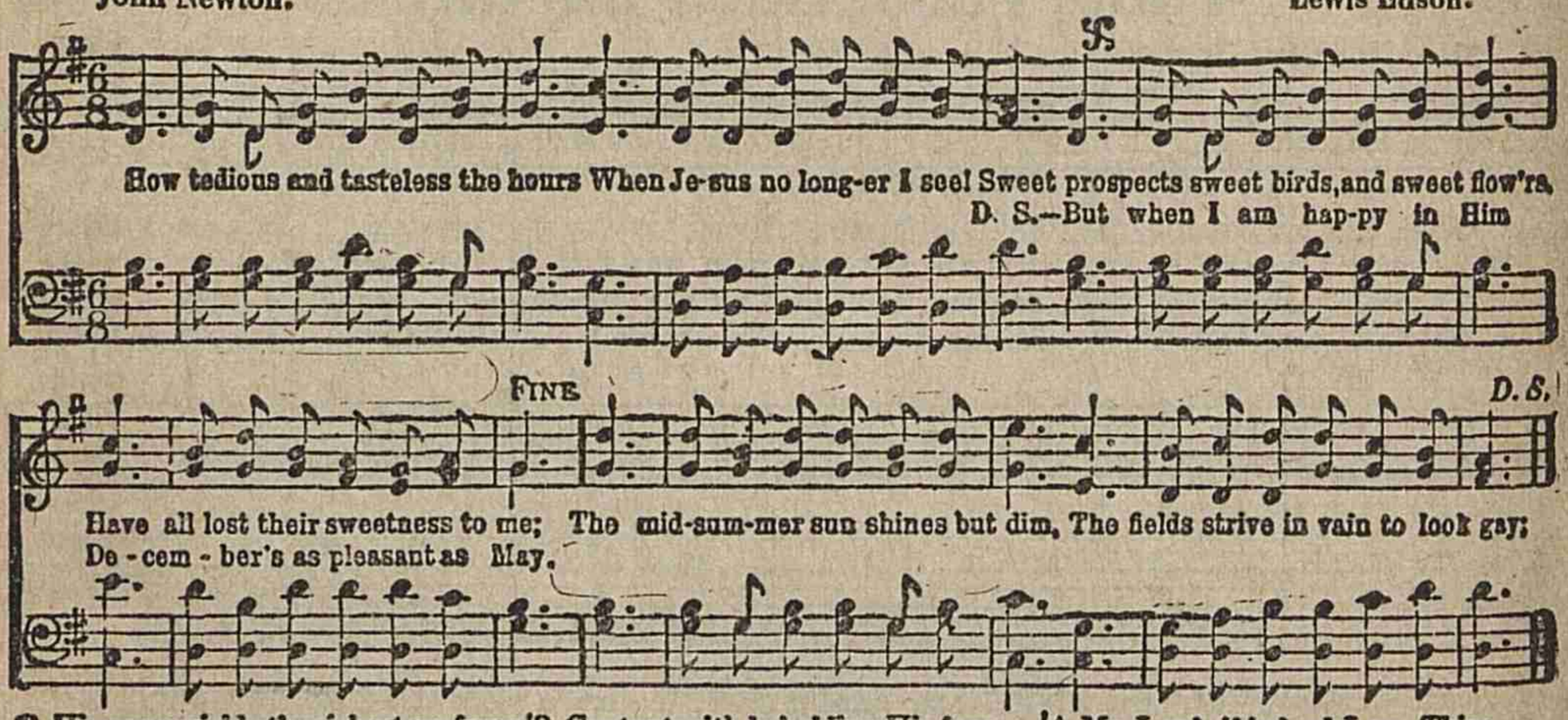
2 Long my heart has sighed for Thee
Long has evil reigned within;
Jesus sweetly speaks to me,—
"I will cleanse you from all sin."

3 Here I give my all to Thee,
Friends, and time, and earthly store;
Soul and body Thine to be,
Wholly Thine forevermore.

4 In the promises I trust
Now I feel the blood applied;
I am prostrate in the dust,
I with Christ am crucified.

158 How Tedious and Tasteless.

John Newton. Lewis Edson.



2 His name yields the richest perfume
And sweeter than music His voice;
His presence disperses my gloom,
And makes all within me rejoice;
I should, were He always thus nigh,
Have nothing to wish or to fear;
No mortal so happy as I,
My summer would last all the year.

3 Content with beholding His face,
My all to His pleasure resigned,
No changes of season or place [mind:
Would make any change in my
While blest with a sense of His love,
A palace a toy would appear;
And prisons would palaces prove,
If Jesus would dwell with me there.

4 My Lord, if indeed I am Thine,
If Thou art my sun and my song,
Say, why do I languish and pine?
And why are my winters so long?
O drive these dark clouds from the sky,
Thy soul-cheering presence restore;
Or take me to Thee up on high,
Where winter and clouds are no more.

159 Blessed Assurance.

F. J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1873, BY JOS. F. KNAPP. Mrs. J. F. Knapp.

1. Bless-ed as - sur - ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal-
2. Per - fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de - light, Vis-ions of rap - ture now burst on my sight, An-gels de-
3. Per - fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I, in my Sav - ior am hap - py and blest, Watching and

va - tion, pur-chase of God, Born of His Spir - it, washed in His blood.
scend - ing, bring from a - bove, Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto - ry,
wait - ing, look - ing a - bove, Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

FINE CHORUS.

D. C.—Prais-ing my Sav - ior all the day long.

D. S.

this is my song, Praising my Sav - ior all the day long; This is my sto - ry, this is my song;

160 He Leadeth Me.

J. H. Gilmore. Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. He lead-eth me! O bless - ed tho't! O words with heav'nly com-fort fraught! What-e'er I do, wher
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom, By waters still, o'er
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur or re - pine, Con - tent, what-ev - er
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vict'ry's won, E'en death's cold wave I
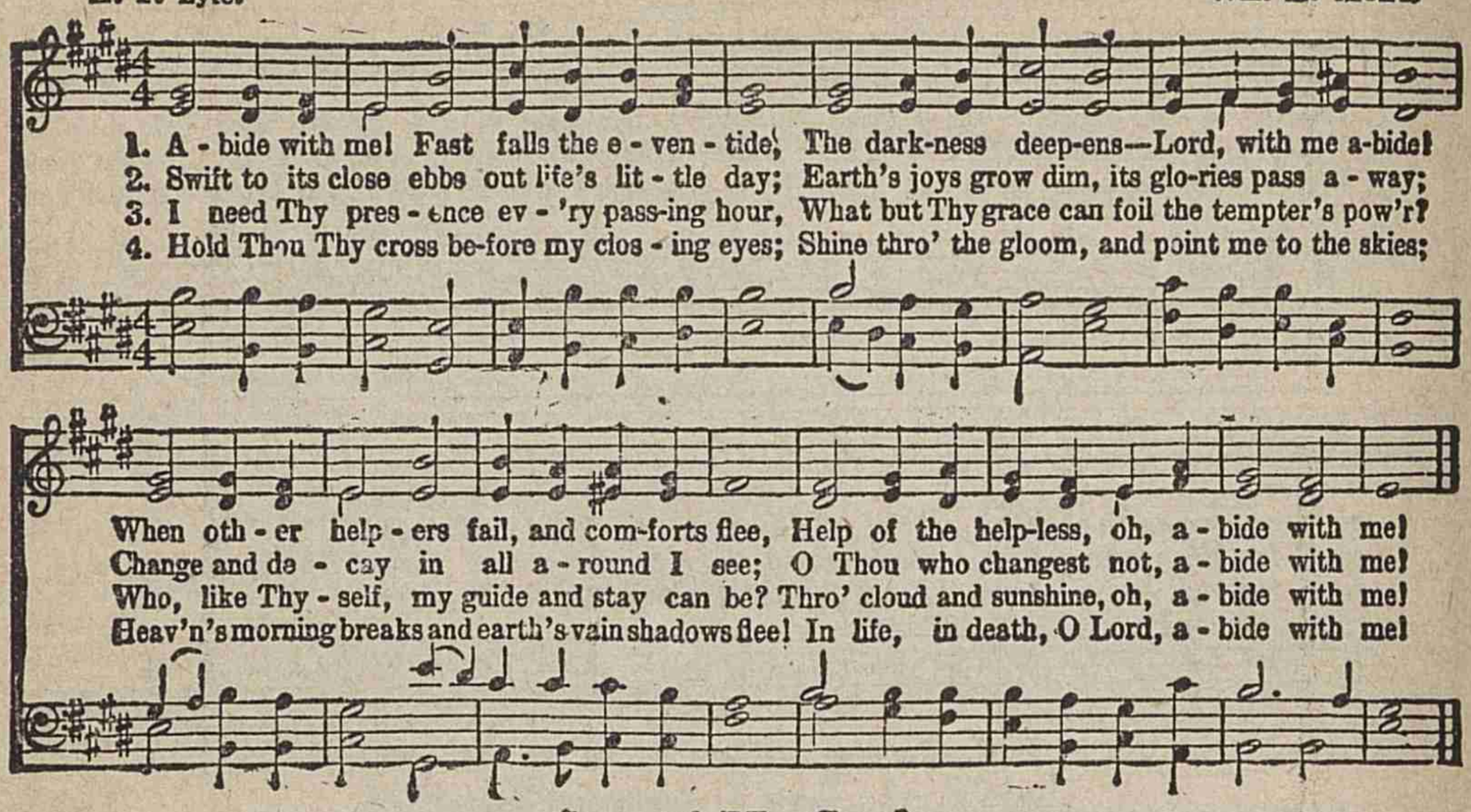
CHORUS.

e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
troub-led sea, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me. He lead-eth me, He lead - eth me, By His own
lot I see, Since 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead-eth me.

hand He lead-eth me; His faith - ful fol-low'r I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.
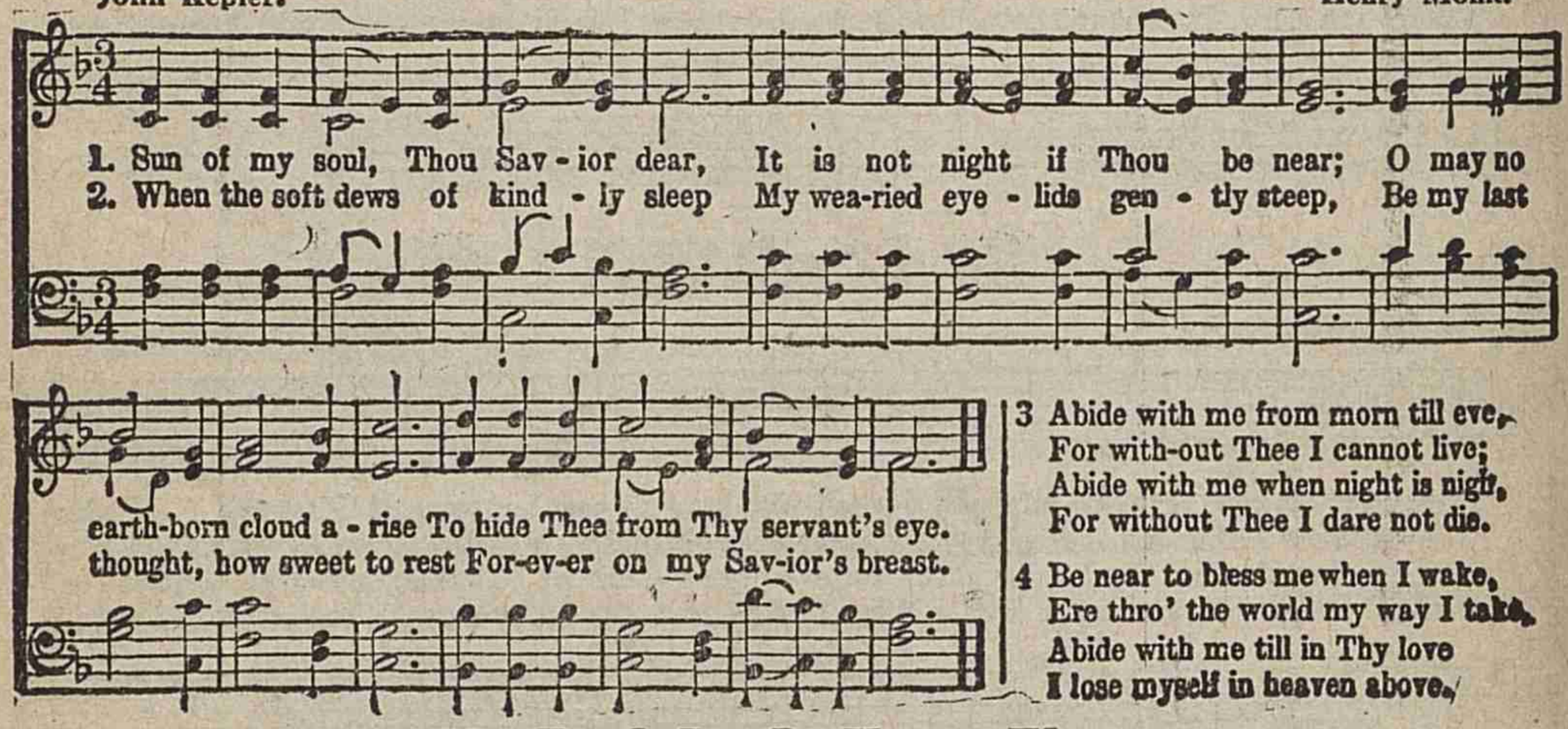
161 Abide With Me.

H. F. Lyte. Wm. [illegible]
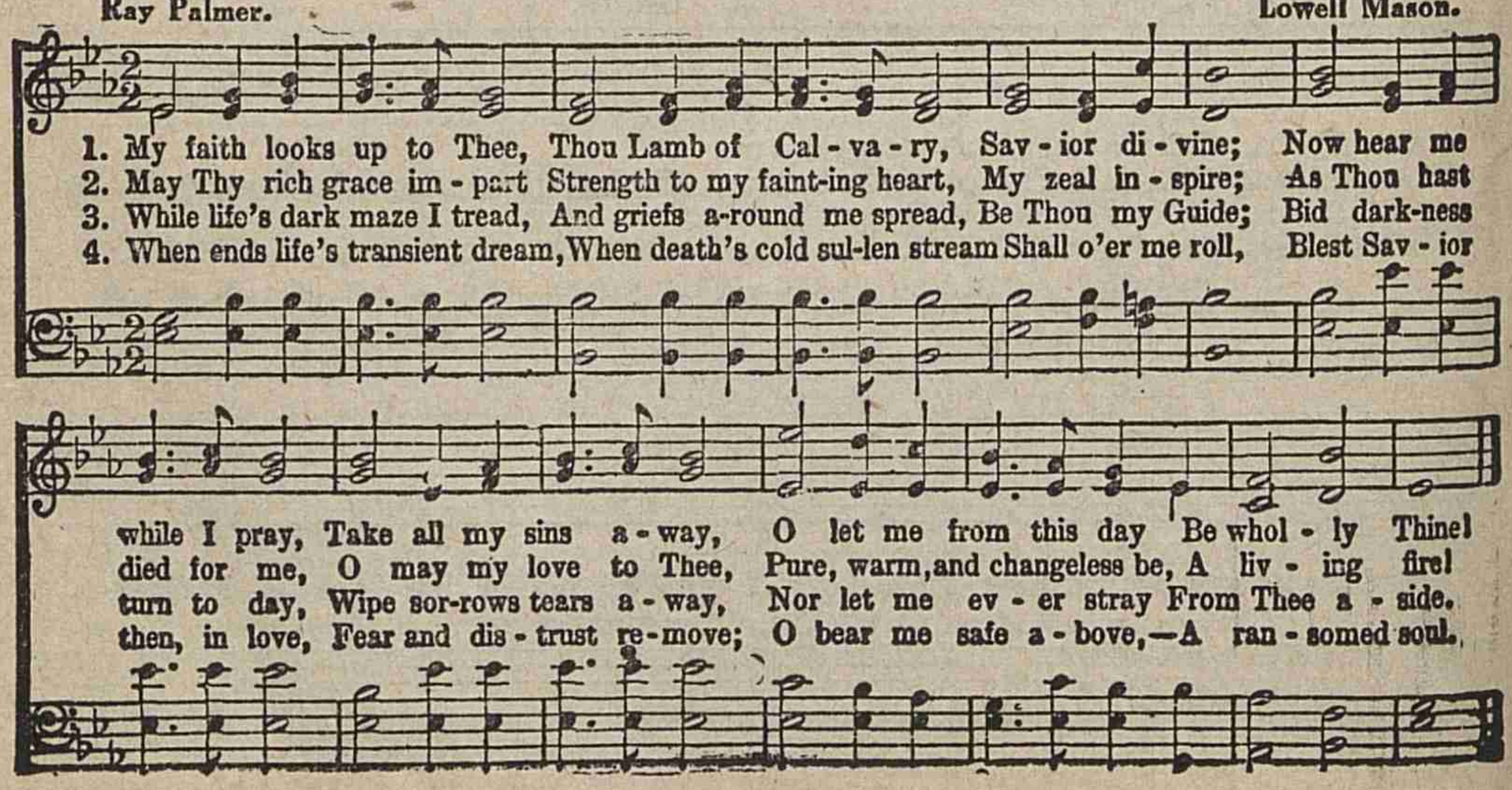


162 Sun of My Soul.

John Kepler. Henry Monk.



163 My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer. Lowell Mason.



164 Only Trust Him.

J. H. S — J. H. Stockton.

1. Come ev - 'ry soul by sin oppress'd, There's mercy with the Lord, And He will surely give you rest By
2. For Je - sus shed His precious blood, Rich bless-ings to bestow; Plunge now in-to the crimson flood That
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in-to rest; Be - lieve in Him with-out de-lay, And
4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go, To dwell in that ce-les-tial land, Where

trust-ing in His word.
wash-es white as snow.
you are ful - ly blest.
joys im-mor-tal flow.

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

165 O Happy Day.

Phillip Doddridge. — E. F. Rimbault.

1. { O hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav-ior and my God!
   { Well may this glowing heart re - joice, And tell its rap-tures all a-broad. } Hap-py day, hap-py day,
2. { O hap - py bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love!
   { Let cheerful an-thems fill His house, While to that sacred shrine I move. } Hap-py day, hap-py day,

When Jesus washed my sins away!

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

3 'Tis done this great transaction's done;
I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

4 Now rest, my long-divided heart;
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
With Him of every good possessed.

166 Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay. — J. J. Husband.

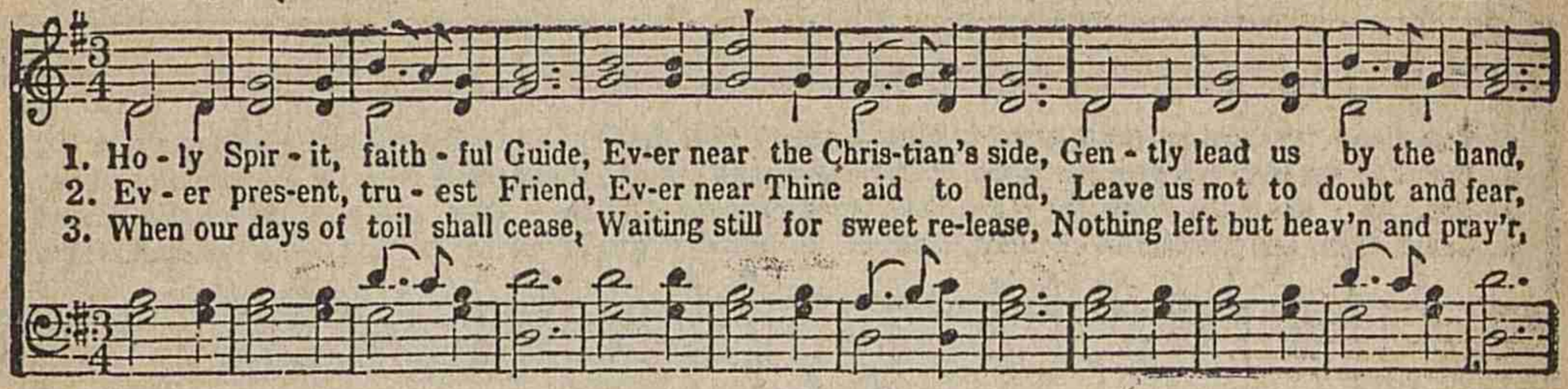
1. We praise Thee, O God! For the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who died And is now gone a - bove.
2. We praise Thee, O God! For Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our Savior, And scattered our night.
3. All glo - ry and praise To the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins And has cleansed ev'ry stain.
4. Re - vive us a - gain; Fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re-kindled With fire from a-bove.

REFRAIN.

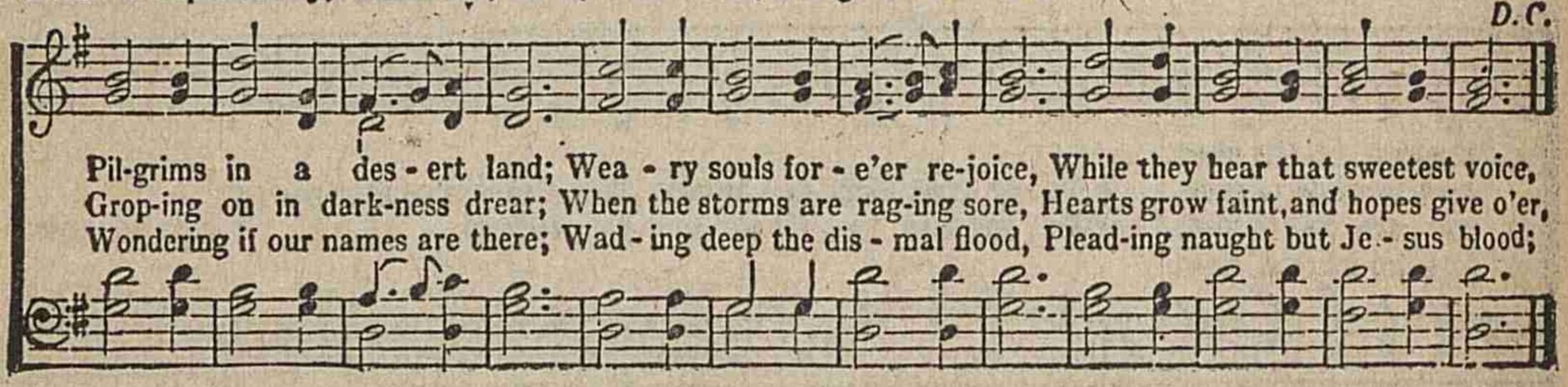
Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men! Re - vive us a - gain.

167 Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

M. M. W. M. M. Wells.

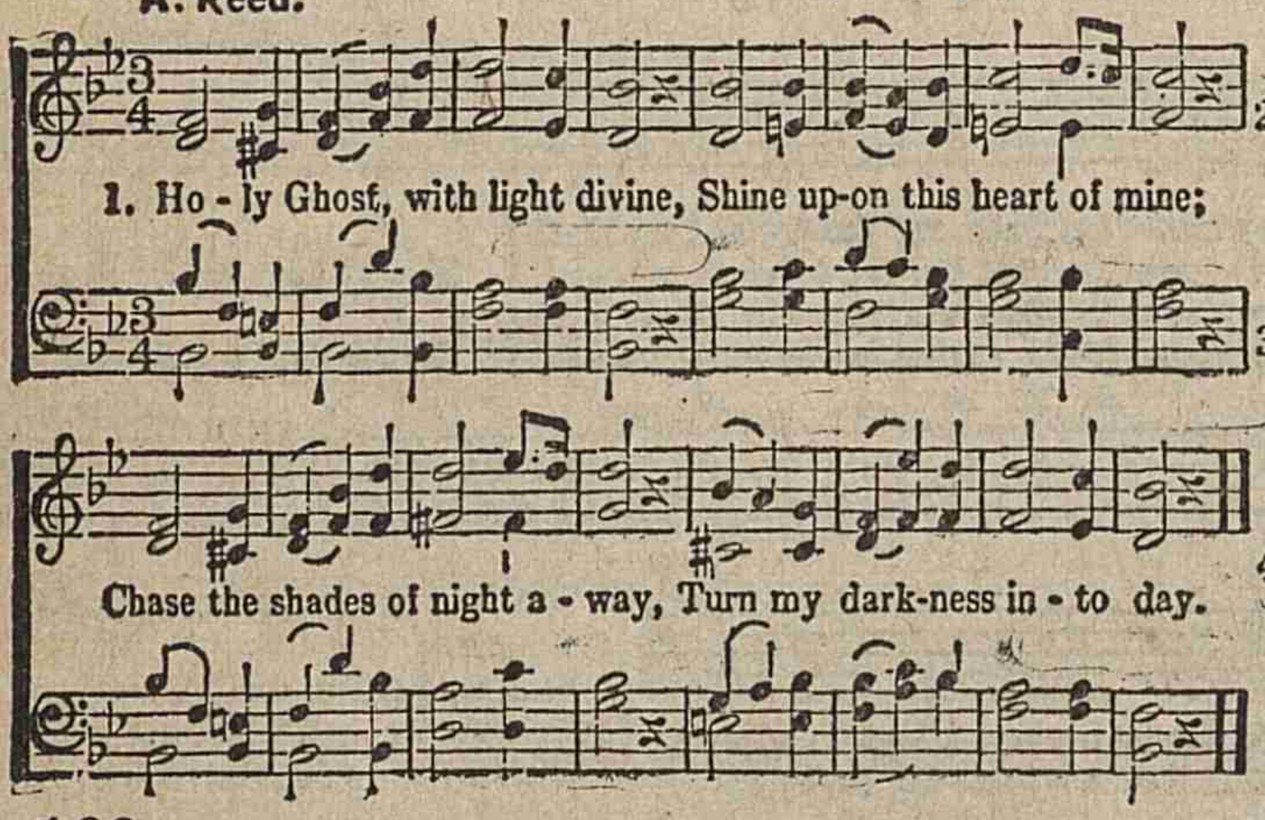


D.C.—Whisper soft-ly, "Wand'rer, come, Follow me, I'll guide thee home."



168 Holy Ghost, with Love Divine.

A. Reed. Gottschalk.



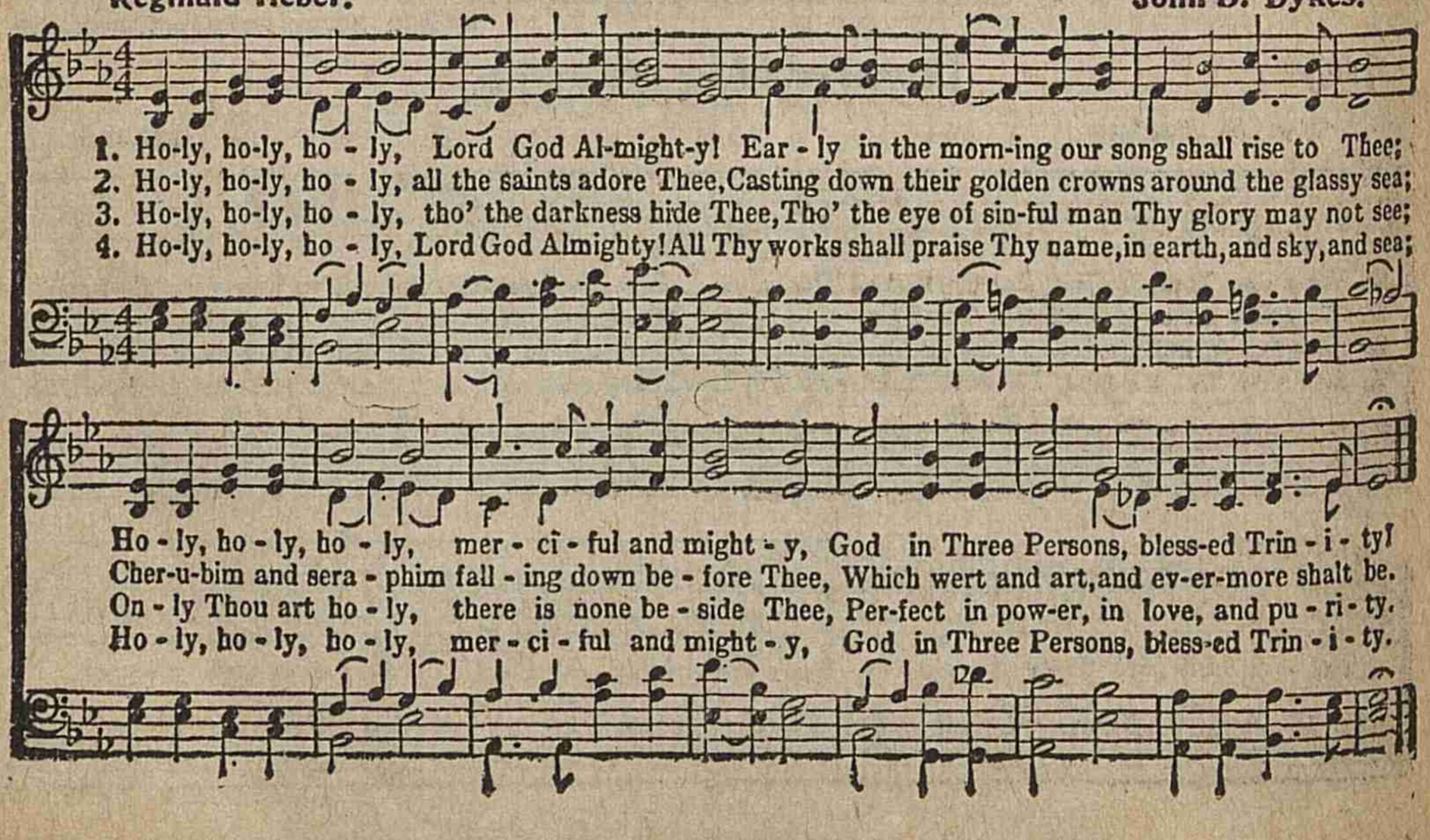
2 Holy Ghost, with pow'r divine,
Cleanse this guilty heart of mine,
Long hath sin without control,
Held dominion o'er my soul.

3 Holy Ghost, with joy divine,
Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
Bid my many woes depart,
Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.

4 Holy Spirit, all divine,
Dwell within this heart of mine;
Cast down ev'ry idol throne,
Reign supreme—and reign alone.

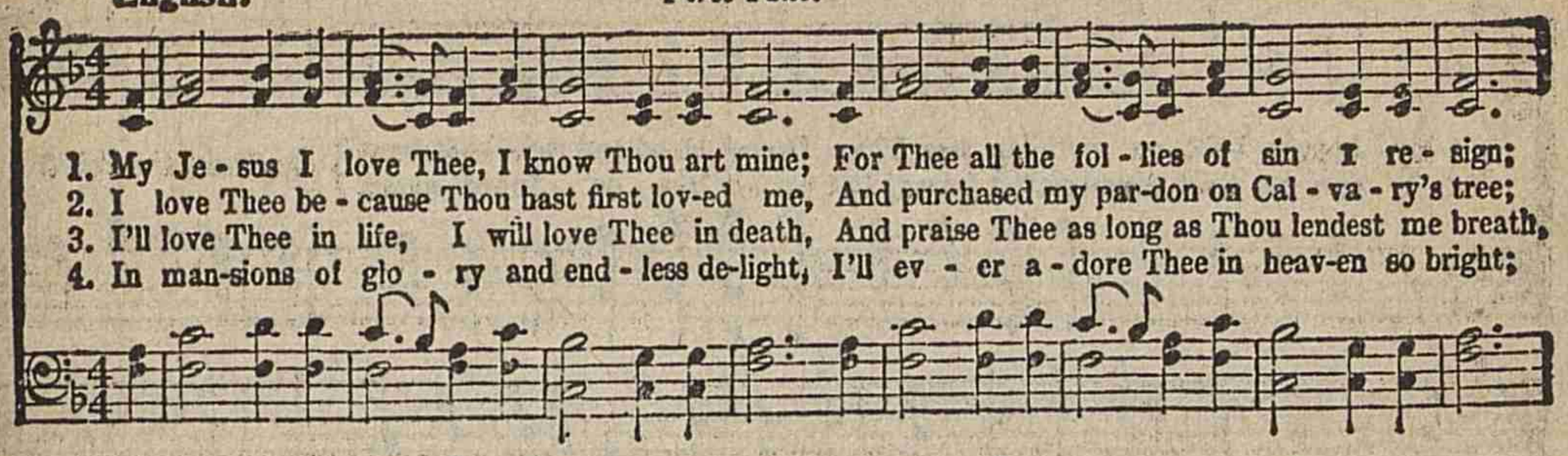
169 Holy, Holy, Holy.
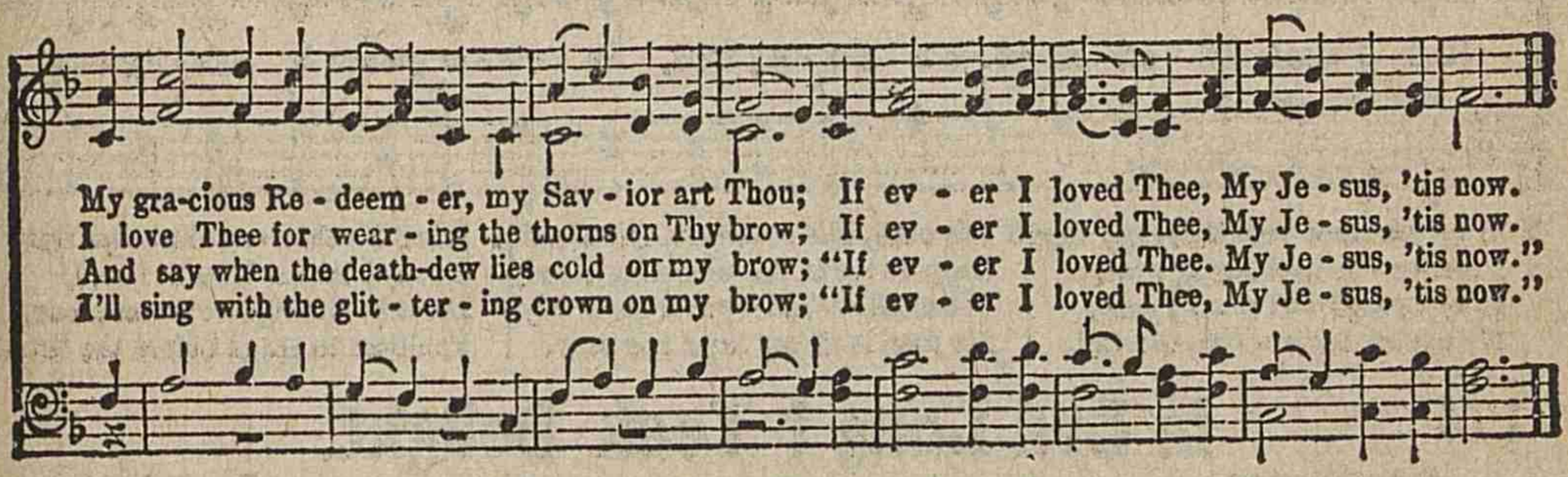
Reginald Heber. John B. Dykes.



170 My Jesus I Love Thee.

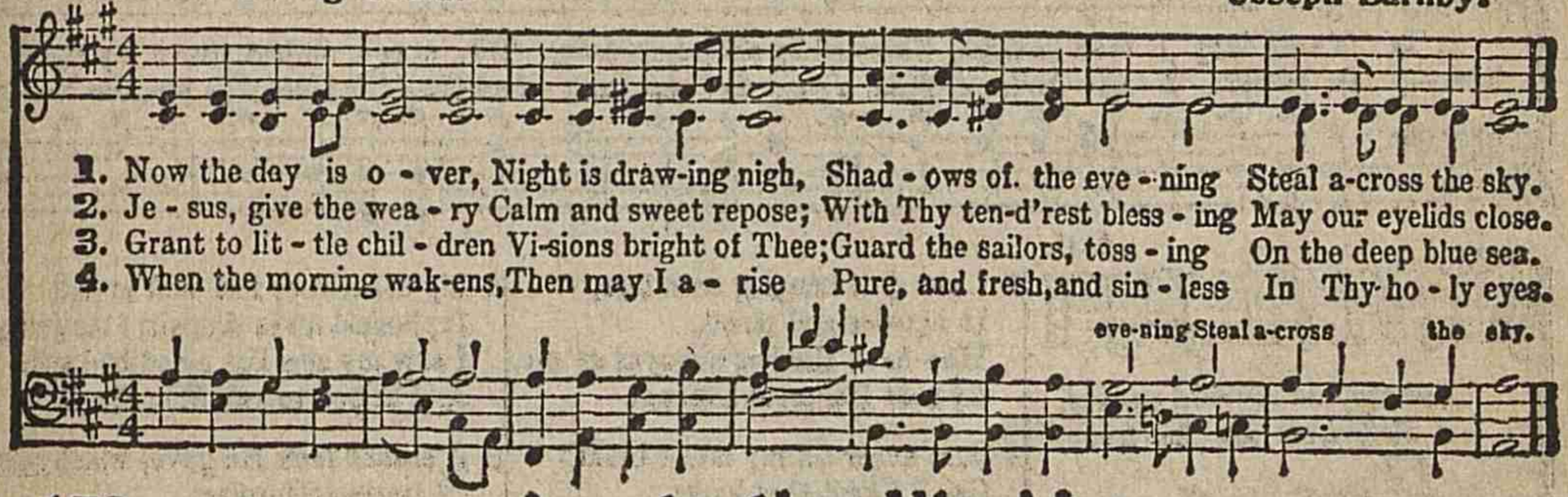
English. *First Tune.* A. J. Gordon.





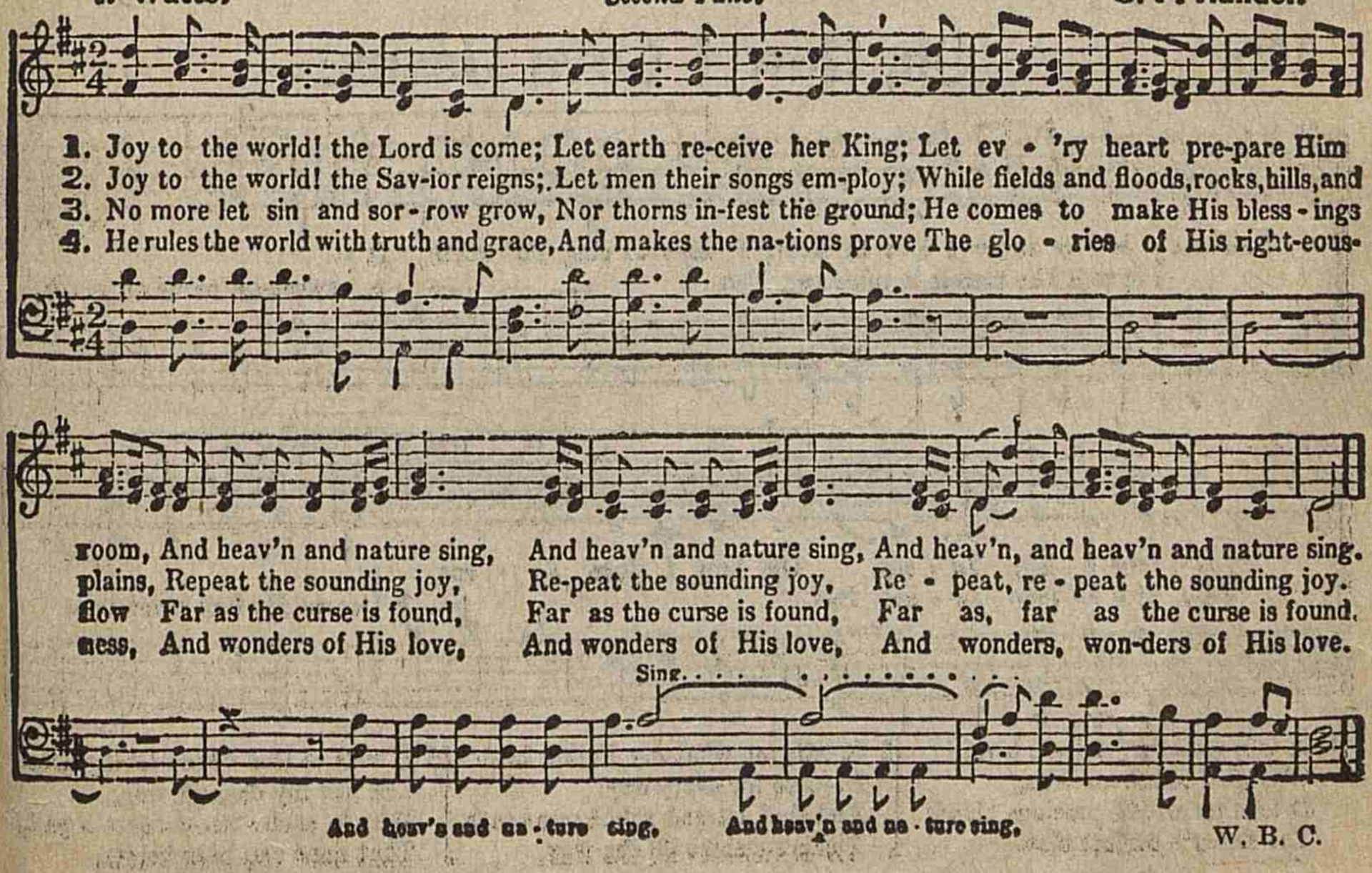
171 Now the Day is Over.

Sabine Baring-Gouid.. Joseph Barnby.



172 Joy to the World.

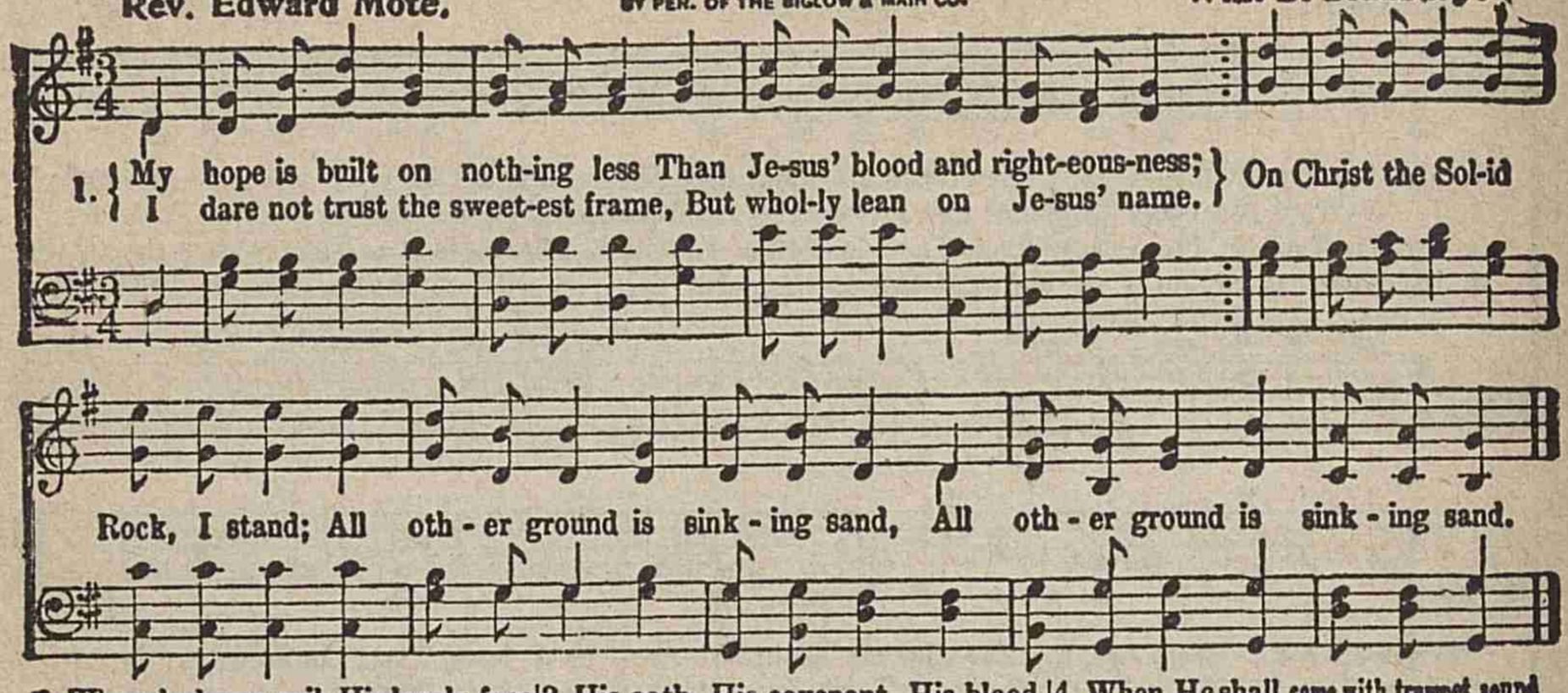
I. Watts. *Second Tune.* G. F. Handel.



W. B. C.

173 The Solid Rock.

Rev. Edward Mote. BY PER. OF THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO. Wm. B. Bradbury.
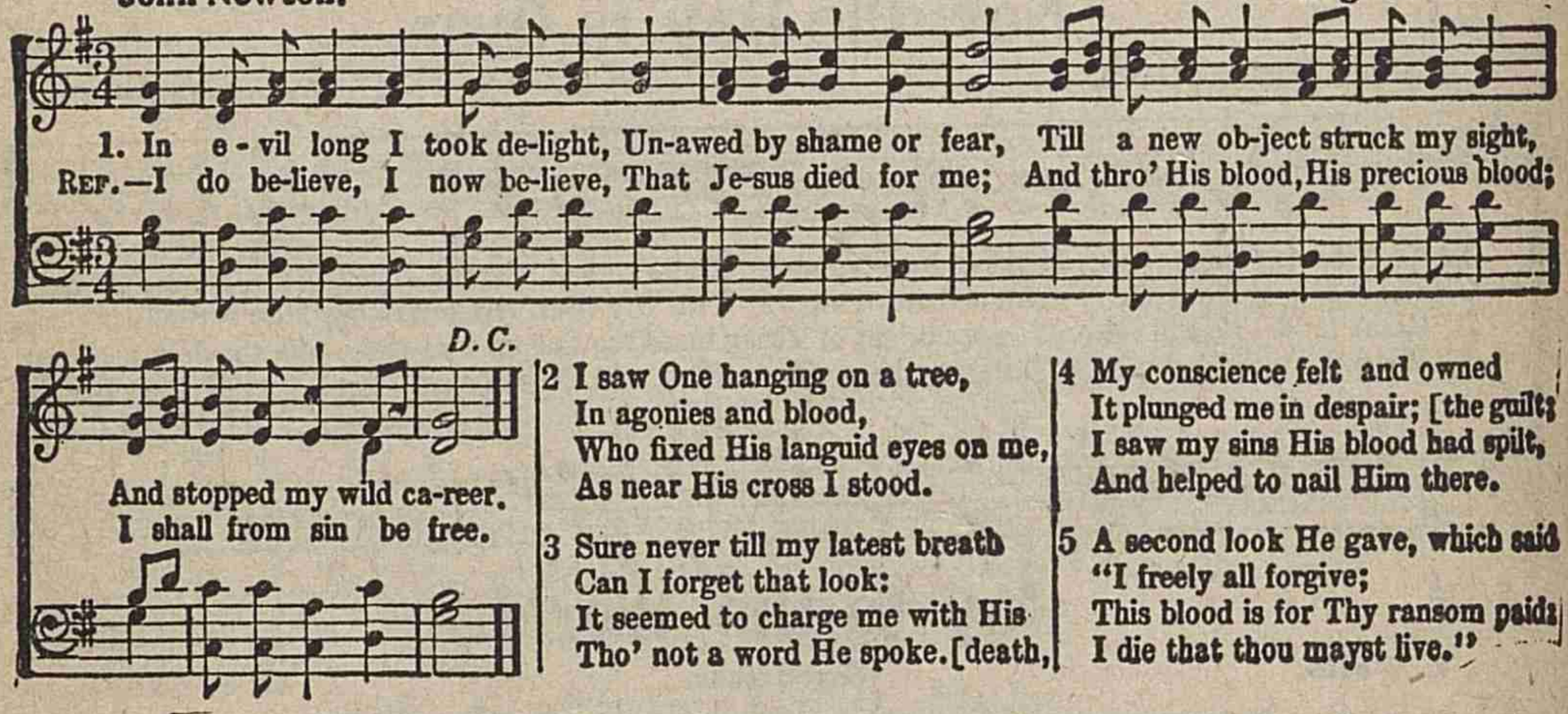


2 When darkness veils His lovely face
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the vail.

3 His oath, His covenant, His blood
Support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way.
He then is all my hope and stay.

4 When He shall come with trumpet sound
O may I then in Him be found,
Drest in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.

174 In Evil Long I Took Delight.

John Newton. English Air.



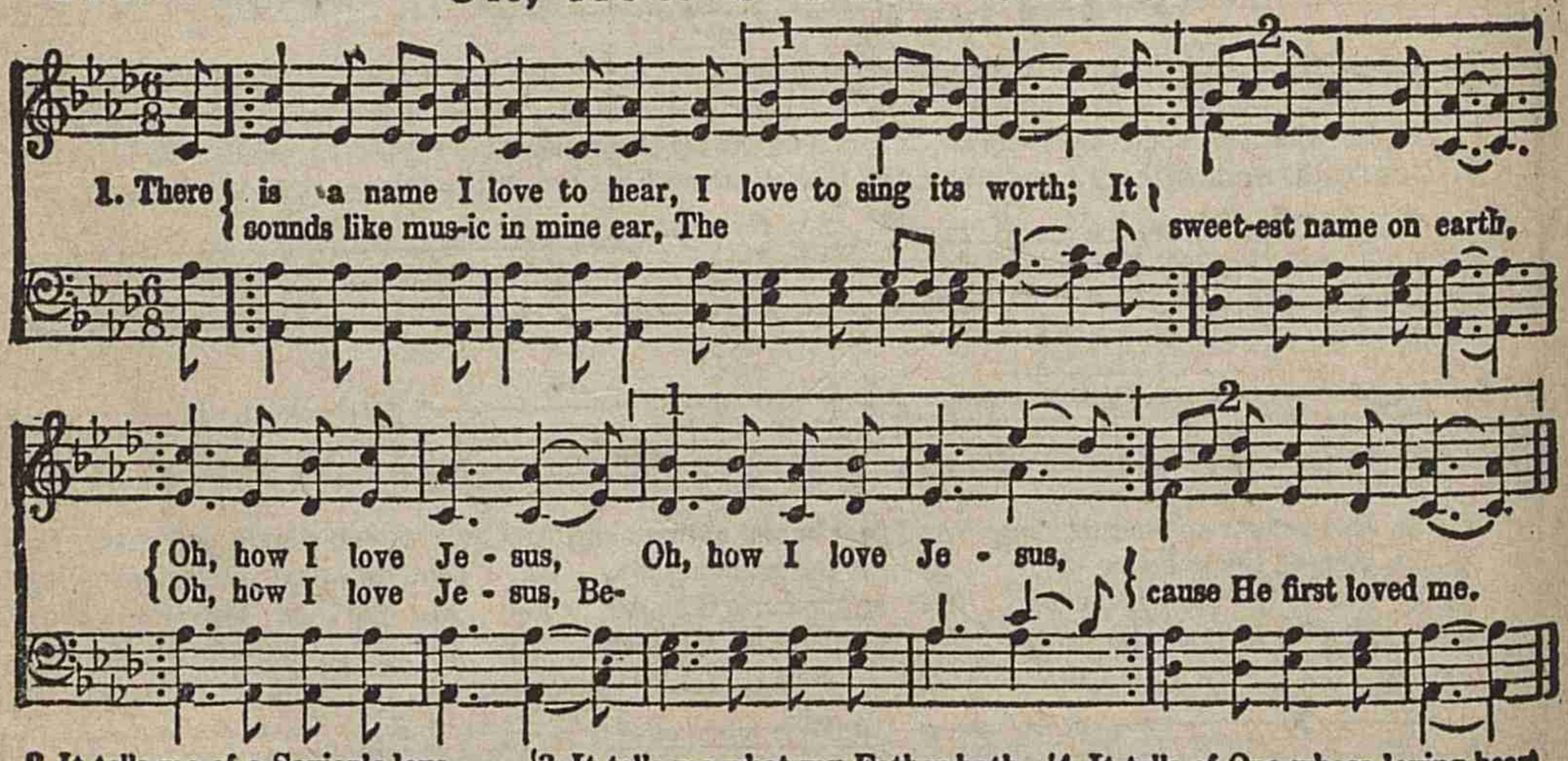
2 I saw One hanging on a tree,
In agonies and blood,
Who fixed His languid eyes on me,
As near His cross I stood.

3 Sure never till my latest breath
Can I forget that look:
It seemed to charge me with His death,
Tho' not a word He spoke.

4 My conscience felt and owned
It plunged me in despair; [the guilt;
I saw my sins His blood had spilt,
And helped to nail Him there.

5 A second look He gave, which said
"I freely all forgive;
This blood is for Thy ransom paid;
I die that thou mayst live."

175 Oh, How I Love Jesus.



2 It tells me of a Savior's love,
Who died to set me free;
It tells me of His precious blood;
The sinner's perfect plea.

3 It tells me what my Father hath
In store for every day,
And tho' I tread a darksome path,
Yields sunshine all the way.

4 It tells of One whose loving heart
Can feel my deepest woe,
Who in each sorrow bears a part,
That none can bear below.

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