Redemption's Way in Song

Edited by

Flavil Hall, S. H. Hall
and F. L. Rowe

"And they sung a new song, saying, . . . Thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us to God by thy blood out of every kindred, and tongue, and people, and nation."

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F. L. ROWE
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ROUND NOTES

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PREFACE

In the language of the apostle Paul, we believe that "a great door and effectual is opened" unto us for accomplishing good in publishing the truth in song. Hence the appearance of this book—"Redemption's Way in Song."

This is not a denominational book. We have endeavored to give our friends the sweetest of music, to present Redemption's Way in its FULLNESS, and to reject all error, regardless of denominational tenets. Those who are not pleased with this course are not in harmony with the will of God, and are not under the rulership of Heaven's King.

We care nothing for the doctrines of denominational organizations. Jehovah's truth alone is what we want. It alone can effect the salvation of men and women, make them members of the body of Christ, subjects of His kingdom and prepare them for immortal glory.

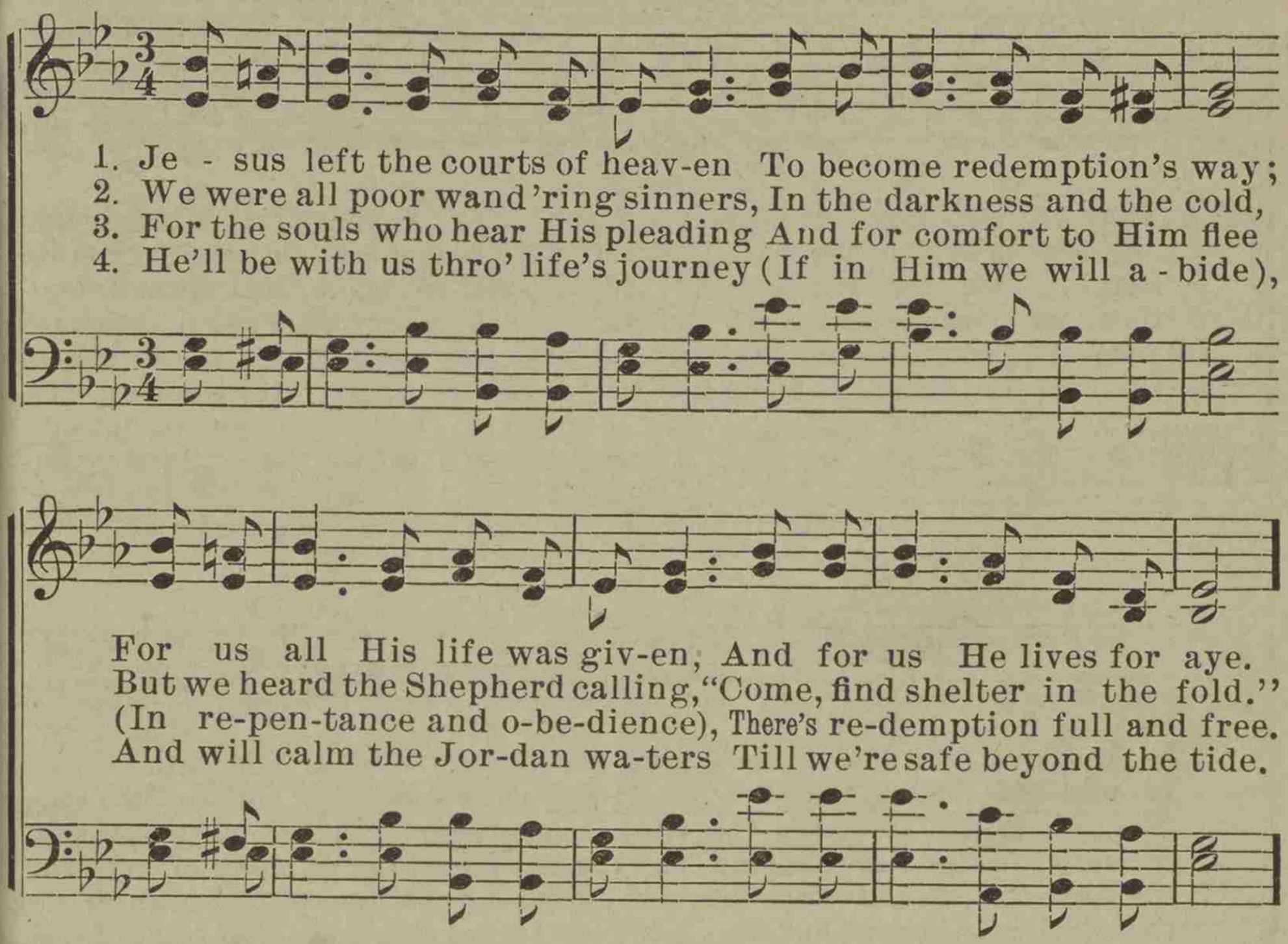
In sending forth "Redemption's Way in Song," with its sweet, soul-stirring melodies and gospel truths, we pray that many souls may be saved, strengthened, comforted and made happy as a result of our efforts.

THE EDITORS.

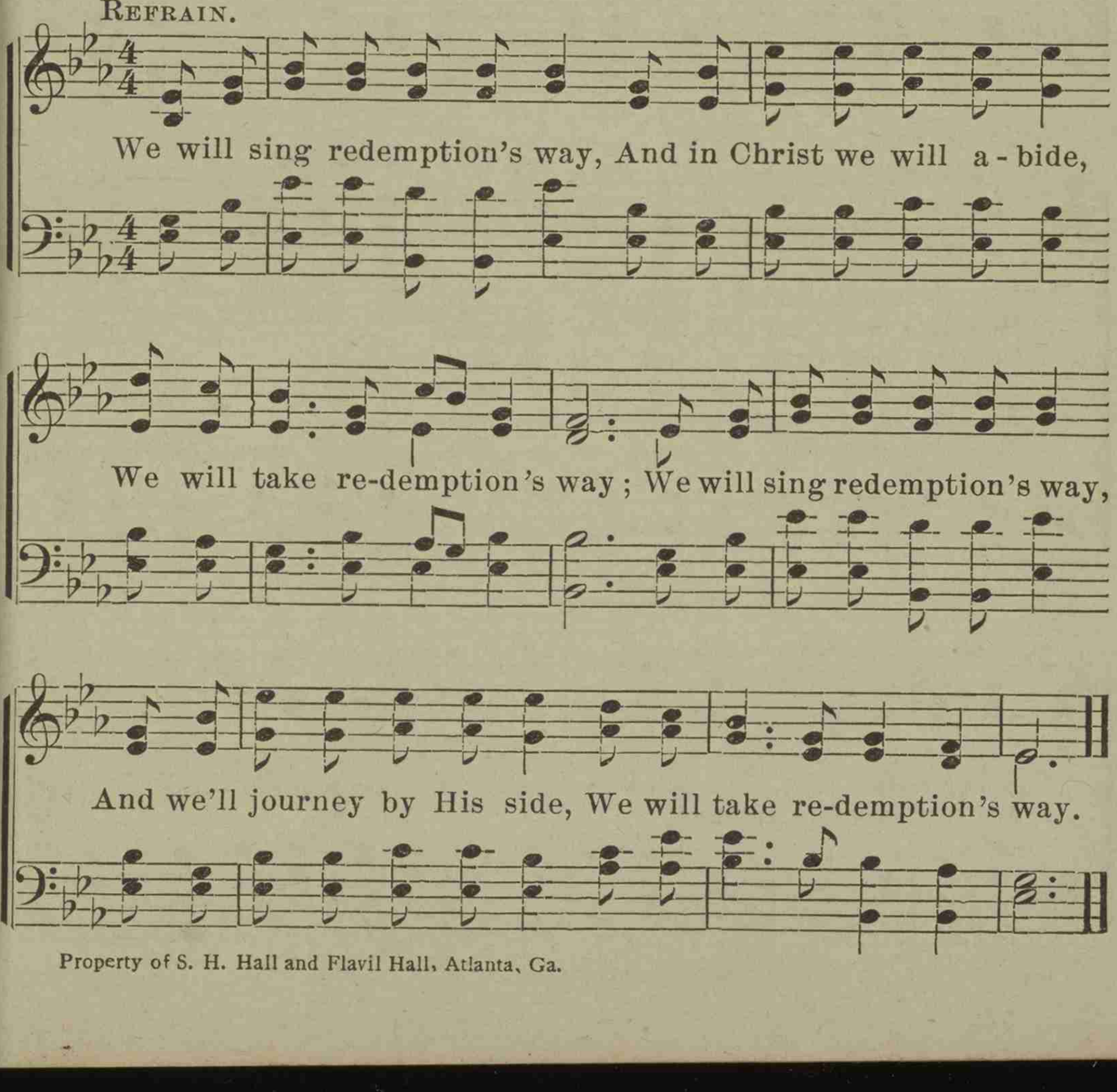


No. 1. REDEMPTION'S WAY.

SAMUEL H. HALL. Jno. 14:6. FLAVIL HALL.



REFRAIN.



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No. 2. CALVARY.

"He was wounded for our transgressions."—ISA. 5:3.

B. CARRADINE. FLAVIL HALL.

1. There's a hill lone and gray, In a land far a-way, In a coun-try
2. Be-hold! faint on the road, 'Neath a world's heav-y load, Comes a thorn-crown-
3. Hark! I hear the dull blow Of the ham-mer swung low, They are nail-ing
4. How they mock Him in death To His last lab'ring breath, While His friends sad-
5. Then the dark-ness came down, And the rocks rent a-round, And a cry pierced
6. Let the sun hide its face, Let the earth reel a-pace O-ver men who

be-yond the blue sea; Where beneath the fair sky Went a man forth to die
ed man on the way; With a cross He is bow'd, But still on thro' the crowd
my Lord to the tree; And the cross they upraise, While the mul-ti-tude gaze
ly weep o'er the way; But tho' lone-ly and faint, Still no word of complaint
the sad-lad-en air! 'Twas the voice of our King, Who received death's dark sting,
their Saviour have slain, But be-hold from the sod Comes the blest Lamb of God,

REFRAIN.

For the world and for you and for me. O it bows.....
He's as-cend-ing that hill lone and gray.
On the blest Lamb of dark Cal-va-ry!
Fell from Him on the hill-ock of gray.
All to save us from end-less de-spair.
Who was slain but is ris-en a-gain. O it bows down my heart,

down my heart,..... When in mem-'ry that gray hill I see! For 'twas
And the tear-drops will start,

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Calvary.

there on its side, Je- sus suffered and died, To re-deem a poor sin-ner like me.

No. 3. HE LOVES ME.

ISSAC WATTS. (JNO. 3: 16; ROM. 5: 8; 1 JNO. 4: 19.) ANON.

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

Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz- ing pit - y! grace un-known! And love be - yond de - gree!
When God's own Son was cru - ci - fied For man, the crea - tures sin.
Dis - solve my heart in thank-ful - ness, And melt my eyes to tears.
Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do.

CHORUS.

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

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

No. 4. JESUS DIED FOR YOU AND ME.

FLAVIL HALL. H. LAWSON DUNCAN, Trion, Ga.

1. Sin - ner, hear the bless- ed mes-sage filled with hope and cheer,
2. On Mount Cal - va - ry His pre-cious life He free - ly gave, Je - sus
3. He is call - ing you to come to Him for life to - day,
4. Hear His plead-ing voice to - day and turn from sin and woe,

died..... for you and me, (for you and me,)

Hear it ring- ing out in
In di - vine com- pas - sion
In His love He longs to
And His blood will cleanse your

D. S.—*lov - ing hands and*

gos - pel tones so loud and clear,
shed His blood your soul to save, Je - sus died..... for you and
give you hap - pi - ness for aye,
soul and make you white as snow,

feet were wounded for our souls, Je - sus died..... for you and

FINE. REFRAIN.

me. (for you and me.) O what love..... for you and me,.....

O what won - drous love for you and me,

me. (for you and me.)

D. S.

O what an - - - guish on the tree,..... Je - sus'

O what dread - ful an- guish on the tree,

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No. 5. HALLELUJAH! CHRIST IS RISEN!

"But now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept." (1 Cor. 15: 20.)

THOMAS KELLY. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

Allegro. Animato

1. Come, ye saints, look here and won - der; See the place where Je - sus lay;
2. Je - sus tri-umphs! sing ye prais - es; By His death He o - ver-came
3. Je - sus tri-umphs! countless le- gions Come from heav'n to meet their King;

He has burst His bands a- sund - er; He has borne our sins a - way.
Thus the Lord His glo - ry rais - es, Thus He fills His foes with shame.
Soon in yon-der bless- ed re - gions, They shall join His praise to sing.

CHORUS.

Joy - - ful tid - ings, Joy - - ful tid - ings, Yes, the
Joy - ful, joy - ful tid - ings, Joy - ful, joy - ful tid - ings, Yes, the

Lord is risen to-day,..... Joy - - ful tid - ings,
Lord is risen, the Lord is risen to- day, Joy - ful, joy - ful tid - ings,

Joy - - ful tid - ings, Yes, the Lord is risen to - day.
Joy - ful, joy - ful tid - ings,

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No. 6. THE REDEEMED SHALL JOYFULLY RISE.

"Even so them also who sleep in Jesus will God bring with him." (I Thess. 4: 14.)

KATHARYN BACON. Suggested by F. H. FLAVIL HALL.

1. At the re-sound-ing of the trumpet In that great res-ur-rec-tion morn,
2. Won-der-ful prom-ise to all na-tions, If we in Je - sus are a- sleep,
3. What a re - un - ion and re- joic- ing When we around the throne shall meet,
4. We shall be - hold our blest Re- deem-er, Who for our sins on Calv'ry died,

We shall rise,..... joy - ful - ly rise;.....
Hal - le - lu - jah! all the re-deemed shall joy- ful- ly rise;

O - ver all sin and death triumphant, Righteousness shall our souls a-dorn,
Rise in His glo - ry and His likeness, End-less re-ward at last to reap,
Ev - er to sing our Saviour's praises, Kneeling in rap-ture at His feet,
There, with the an - gels and the ransomed, E'er in His pres-ence to a - bide,

We shall rise,..... joy - ful - ly rise.....
Hal - le - lu - jah! all the re-deemed shall joy- ful - ly rise.
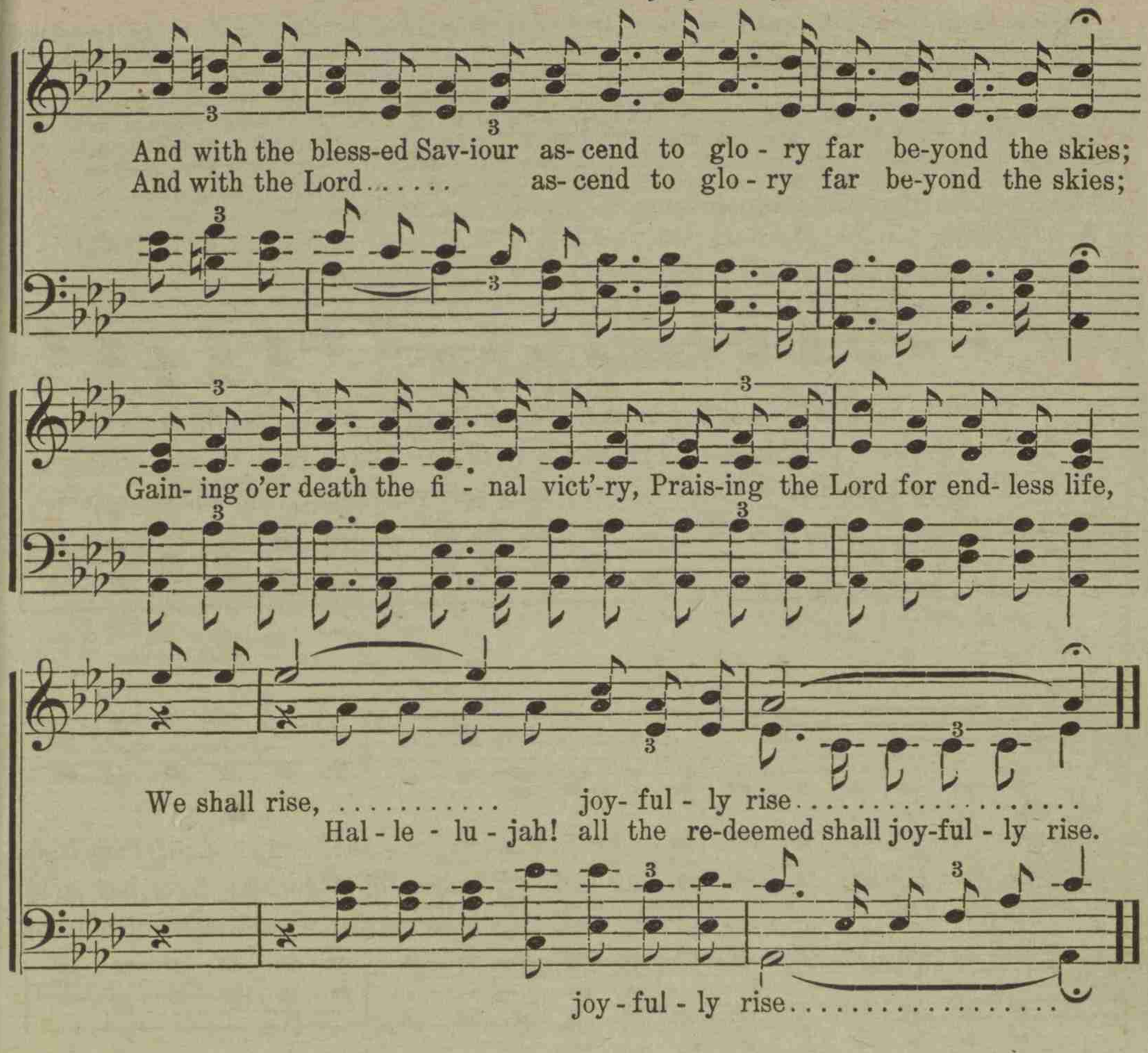
joy - ful - ly rise.....

REFRAIN.

Hal - le - lu-jah, praise Him! We shall joy -ful - ly rise
All the redeemed..... shall joy- ful - ly rise, ...

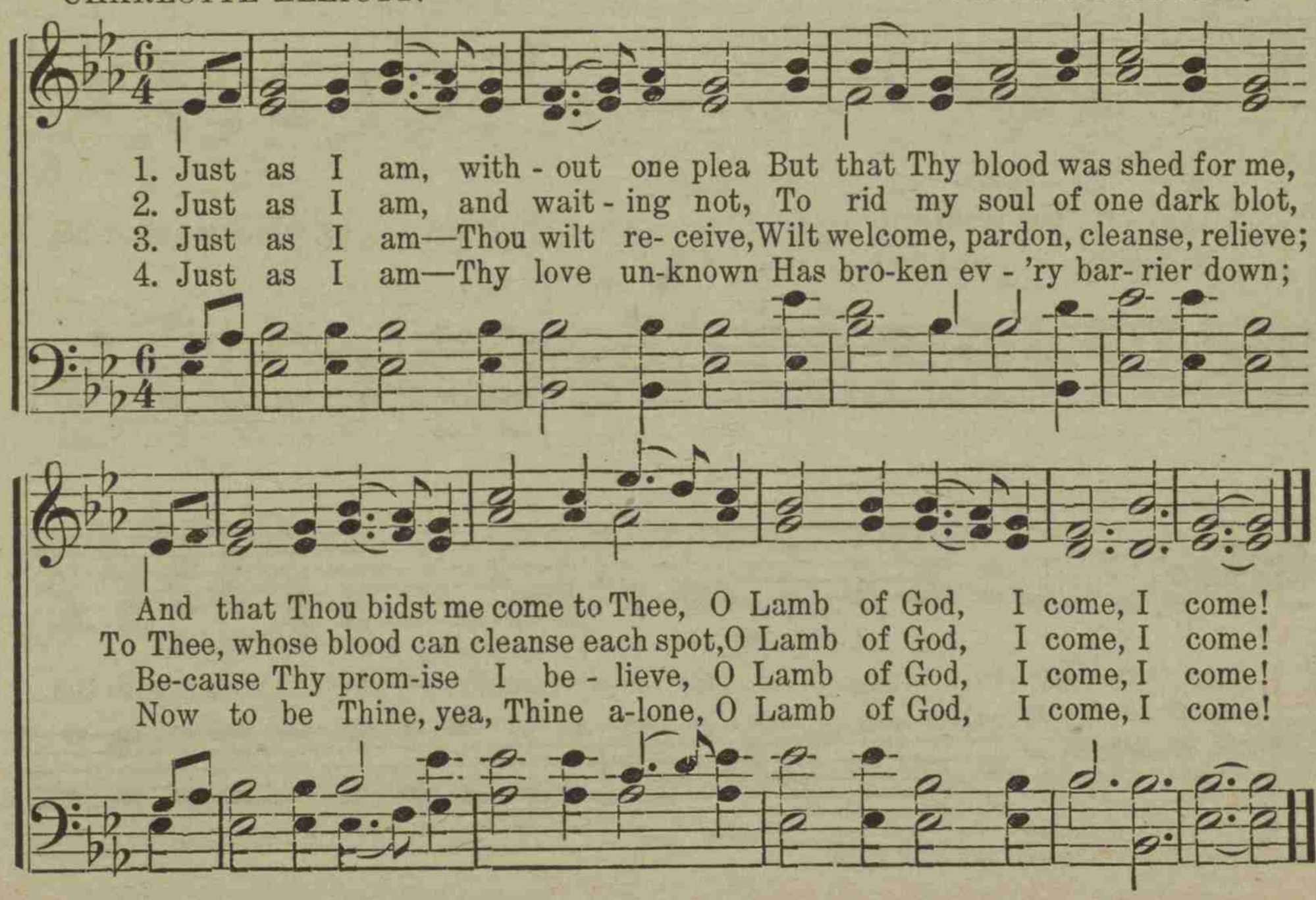
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The Redeemed Shall Joyfully Rise.



No. 7. JUST AS I AM.

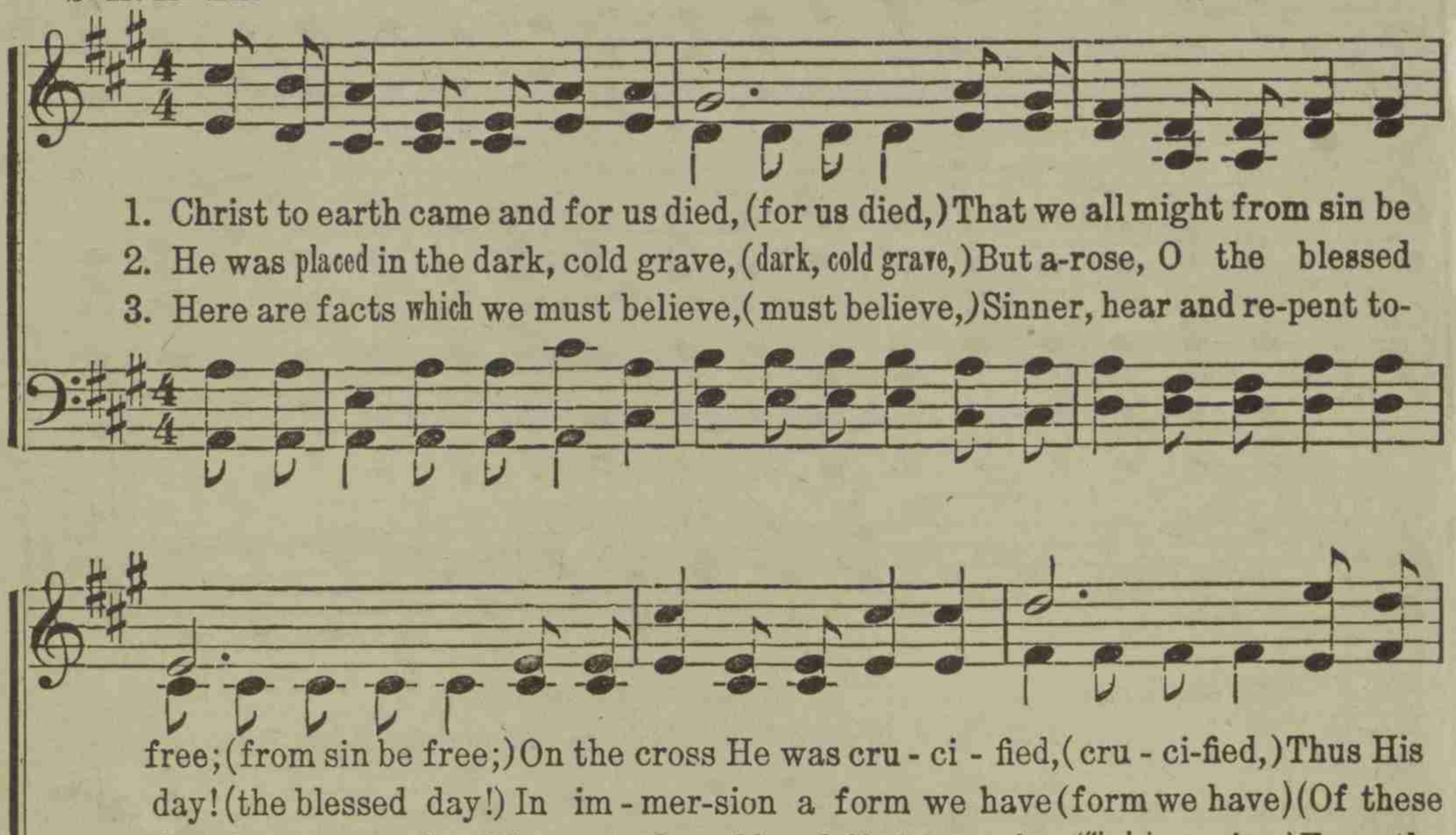
CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. WM. B. BRADBURY.



No. 8 THE "FORM OF DOCTRINE."

"Know ye not, that so many of us as were baptized into Jesus Christ were baptized into His death? Therefore we are buried with Him by baptism into death: that like as Christ was raised up from the dead by the glory of the Father, even so we also should walk in newness of life. For if we have been planted together in the likeness of His death, we shall be also in the likeness of His resurrection: knowing this, that our old man is crucified with Him, that the body of sin might be destroyed, that henceforth we should not serve sin. . . . God be thanked that ye were the servants of sin, but ye have obeyed from the heart that form of doctrine which was delivered you. Being then made free from sin, ye became the servants of righteousness."—(Rom. 6: 3-6, 17, 18.)

S. H. HALL. FLAVIL HALL.



1. Christ to earth came and for us died, (for us died,) That we all might from sin be
2. He was placed in the dark, cold grave, (dark, cold grave,) But a-rose, O the blessed
3. Here are facts which we must believe, (must believe,) Sinner, hear and re-pent to-

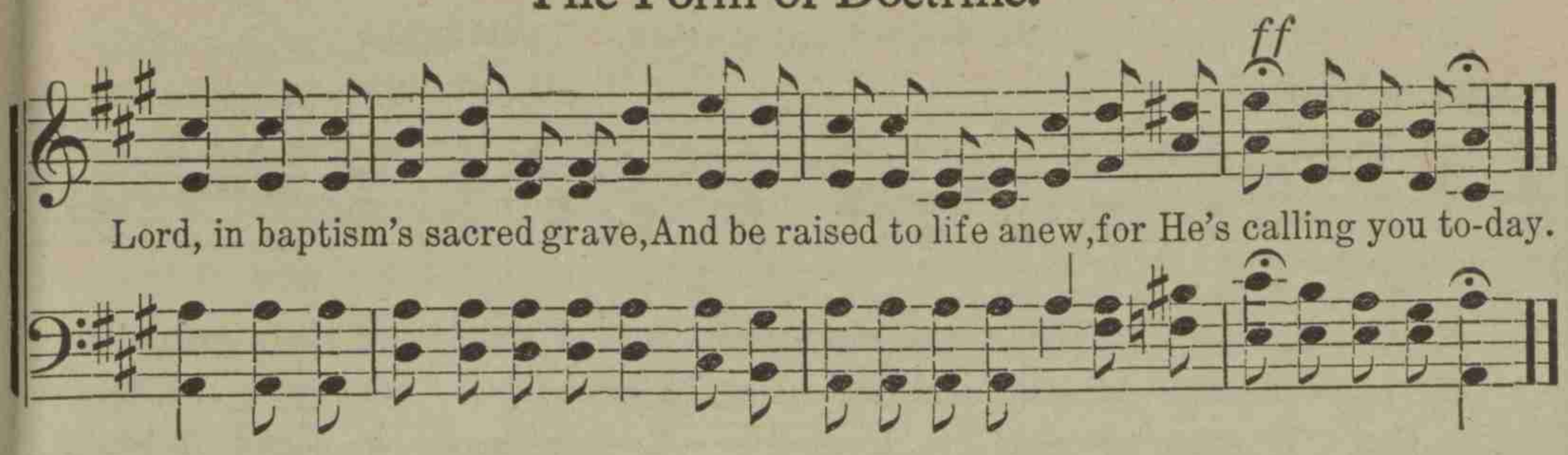
free; (from sin be free;) On the cross He was cru - ci - fied, (cru - ci-fied,) Thus His
day! (the blessed day!) In im - mer-sion a form we have (form we have) (Of these
day; (re-pent to-day;) Cru - ci - fy self and Christ receive, (Christ receive,) From the

CHORUS.

love and His mer - cy we see. (glad-ly see.)
glo - ri - ous truths) to o - bey. (to o - bey.) Here are truths, which we must be-
heart the di - vine form o - bey. (form o - bey.)

lieve, (must believe,) And a form aliens must o-bey; (must o-bey;) O! be buried with the

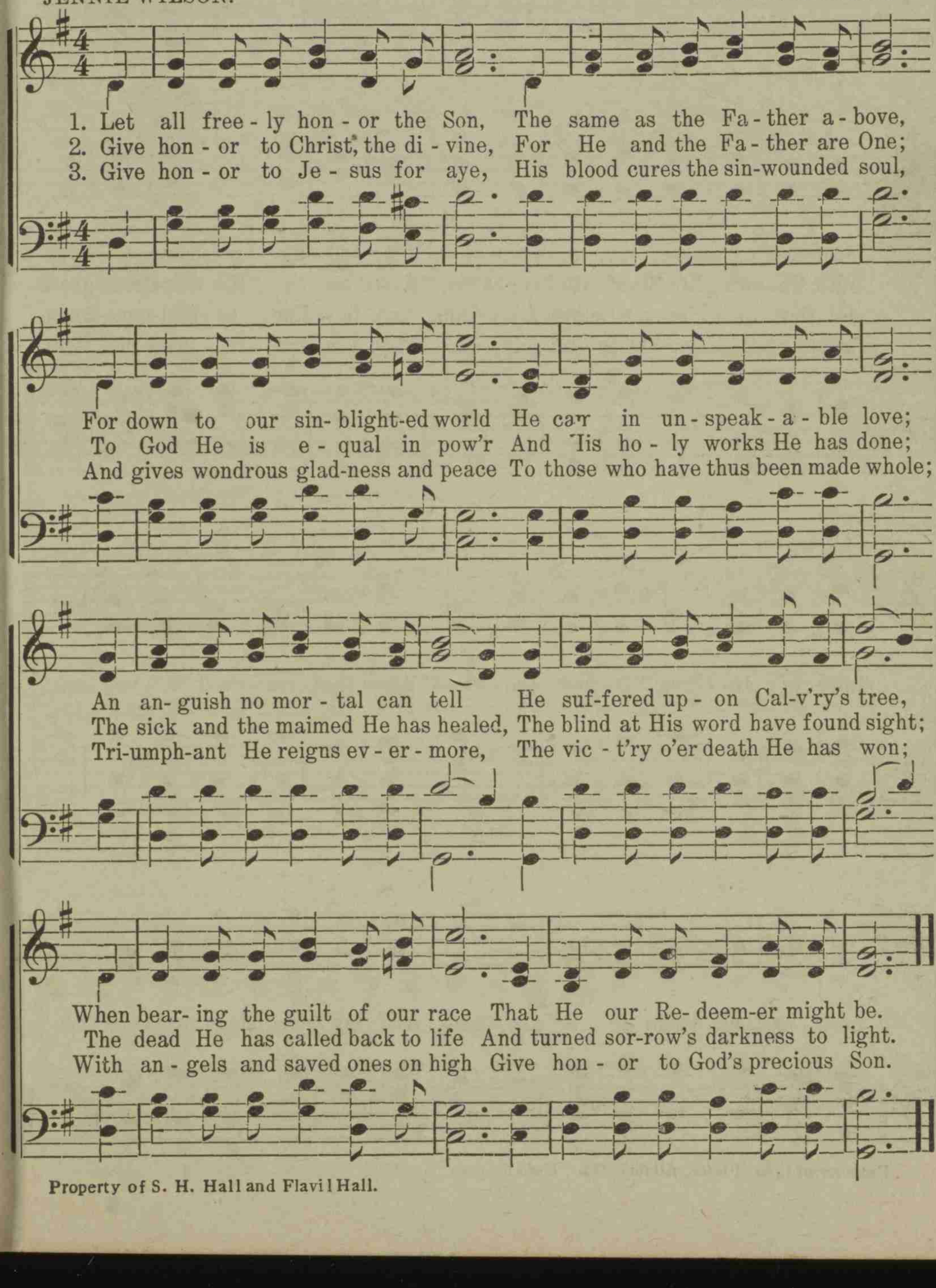
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No. 9. HONOR THE SON.

"That all should honor the Son, even as they honor the Father." (Jno. 5:23.)

JENNIE WILSON. FLAVIL HALL.



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No. 10. MY SOUL IS FILLED WITH RAPTURE.

"And he went on his way rejoicing." (Acts 8: 39.)

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. JNO. R. BRYANT.

1. O my soul is filled with rap - ture As I think of God's great love,
2. I was lost in sin and sor - row, Ne'er could I have seen His face—
3. Can I ev - er cease to love Him—Ev - er cease to sound His praise,
4. Come, ye sin - ners, learn His good- ness, Come, He of - fers peace and rest,

Love that pur-chased my re- demp- tion, Fit - ted up my home a - bove,
With His own life-blood He bought me, Saved me by His won-drous grace.
O! that ev - 'ry soul might know Him, And in - cline to right-eous ways.
Come and trust my bless - ed Sav - iour, That you may in - deed be blest.

CHORUS.

Love of Je - sus, O how pre - cious! Love that res - cued e - ven me;

Lord, my soul looks up in glad- ness, And my heart sings praise to Thee.

Property of J. M. Pierce, Atlanta, Ga. Used by per.

No. 11. MUSIC IN HEAVEN.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. (Luke 15: 6, 7.) T. B. MOSLEY.

1. There is mu- sic in heav-en o'er the saved ones of earth, From the Bi-ble the
2. In the desert, 'mid danger, strays the poor wayward sheep; Lo! the tempest is
3. Sin - ner, can you re - bel-lious, wander lon-ger a - way; Je- sus for your trans-

sto - ry sweet is known, When the wand'rer, repenting, Makes the Saviour his choice;
gath'ring, hear it moan! But a kind eye is watching, And a voice calls in love,
gressions, did a - tone: Spot-less an - gels are wait-ing, O, how glad-ly they'll sing,

REFRAIN.

When the Shepherd brings home His own!
See the Shepherd brings home His own! There is mu- sic, sweet mu-sic up in
When the Shepherd brings home His own!

heav-en we know, (O, what in-t'rest for err - ing mor-tals shown!) Ho - ly

angels rejoicing in the presence of God; When the Shepherd brings home His own.

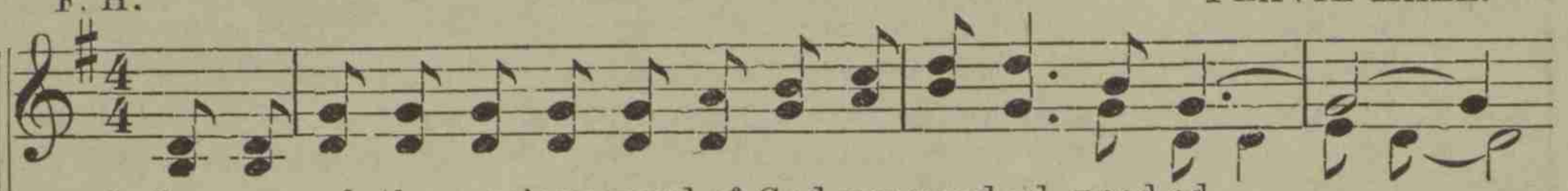
By per. T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala.

No. 12. SOWERS ARE NEEDED.
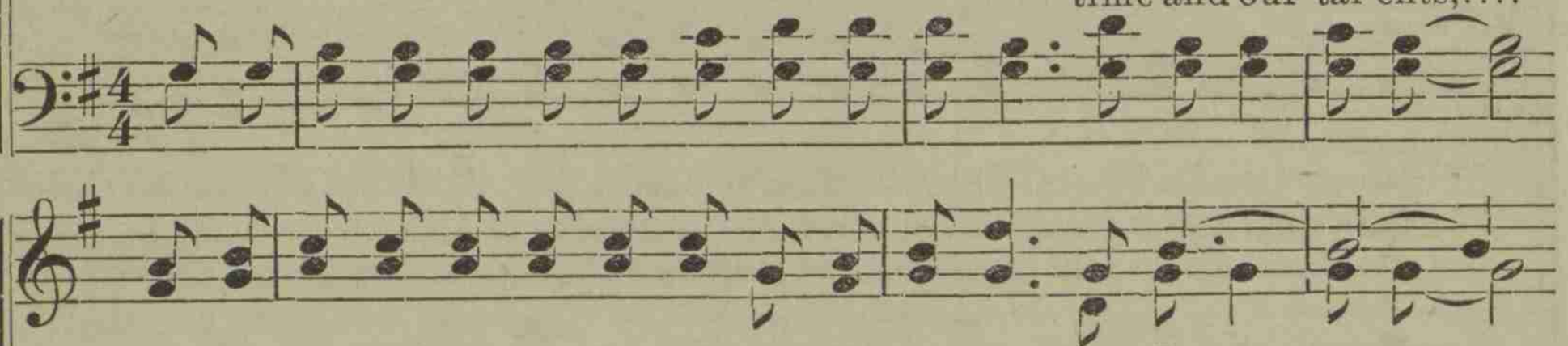
(Written in answer to a request made in "Christian Leader and the Way," by C. C. Klingman, a Japan missionary.)

The word of God is the seed of the kingdom of God. (See Matt. 13:18-23; Luke 8:11.) "Being born again, not of corruptible seed, but of incorruptible, by the word of God, which liveth and abideth forever." (I Pet. 1: 21.)
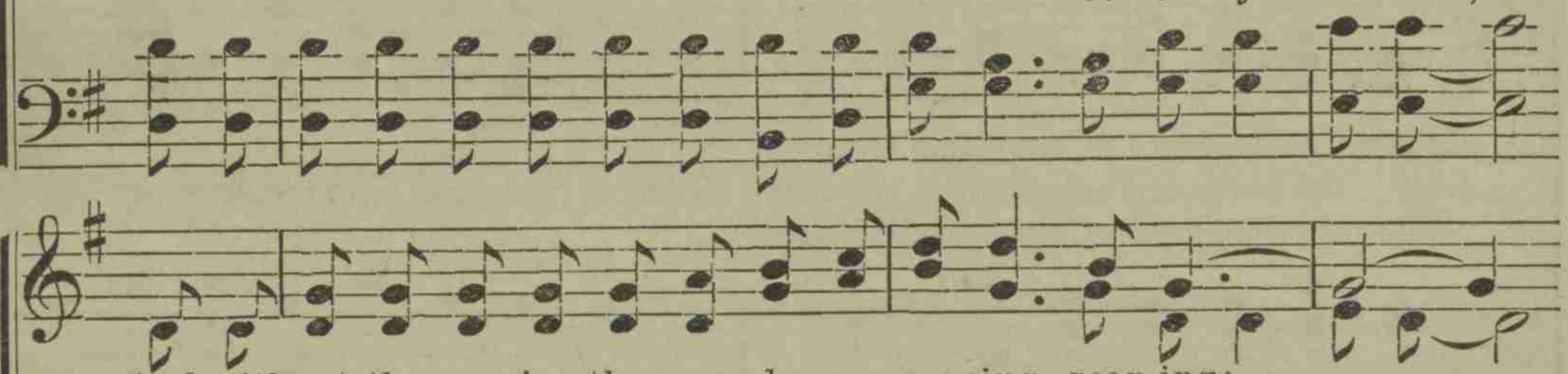
F. H. FLAVIL HALL.



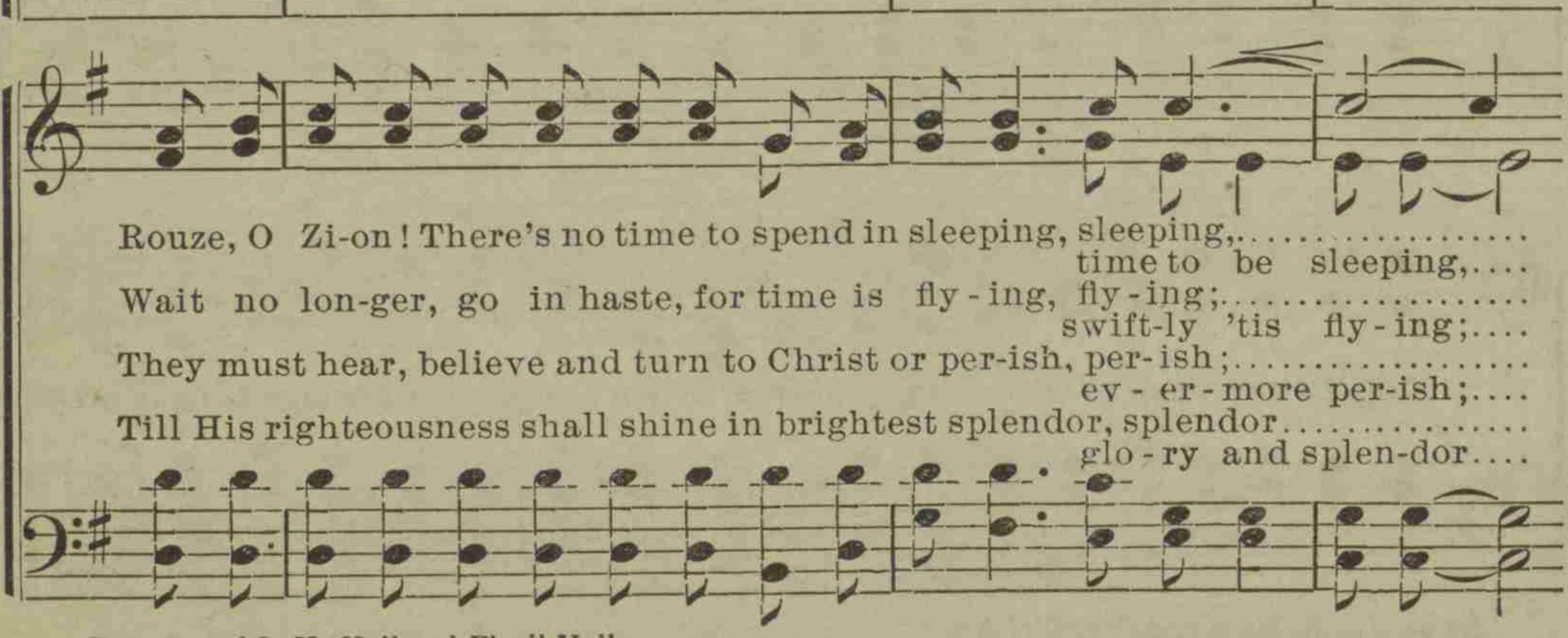
1. Sow-ers of the precious word of God are need-ed, need-ed,.....
   sow-ers are need-ed,....
2. Sol-diers of the cross a-rise, be up and do-ing, do-ing,.....
   up and e'er do-ing,.....
3. Go and turn the heathen millions now in darkness, darkness,.....
   millions in darknees,....
4. Let us free-ly use our means and time and talents, tal-ents,.....
   time and our tal-ents,....



For it is the seed of Je-sus' blessed kingdom, king-dom;.....
seed of the kingdom;..
Go ye forth and pray'rfully the seed be sow-ing, sow-ing,.....
ev-er be sow-ing,....
To the light and blessings of the gos-pel message, mes-sage,.....
glo-ri-ous message, ...
For the sow-ing of the word in ev-'ry na-tion, na-tion;.....
ev-er-y na-tion;...



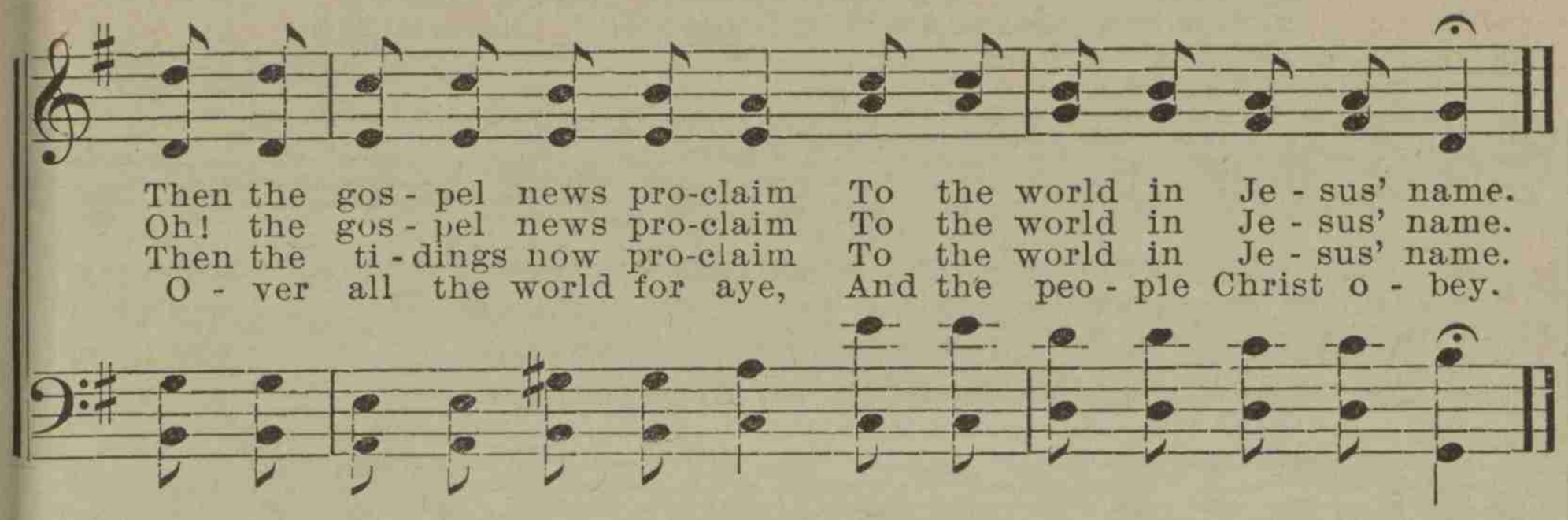
And without the sow-ing there can be no reaping, reap-ing;.....
be no glad reap-ing;....
For the Lord is call-ing now and souls are dy-ing, dy-ing,.....
ma-ny are dy-ing,....
That in gladness they its sav-ing truth may cherish, cherish;.....
ev-er-more cher-ish;....
Let us will-ing sac-ri-fice and serv-ice ren-der, ren-der,.....
serv-ice e'er ren-der,....



Rouze, O Zi-on! There's no time to spend in sleeping, sleeping,.....
time to be sleeping,....
Wait no lon-ger, go in haste, for time is fly-ing, fly-ing;.....
swift-ly 'tis fly-ing;....
They must hear, believe and turn to Christ or per-ish, per-ish;.....
ev-er-more per-ish;....
Till His righteousness shall shine in brightest splendor, splendor.....
glo-ry and splen-dor....

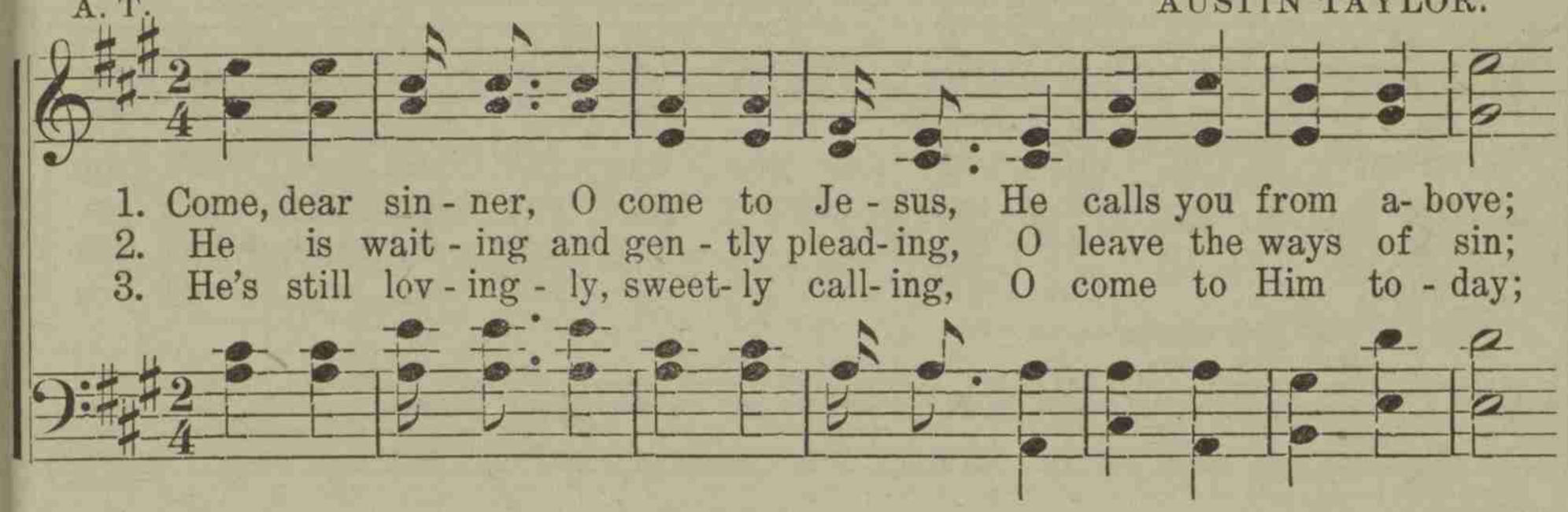
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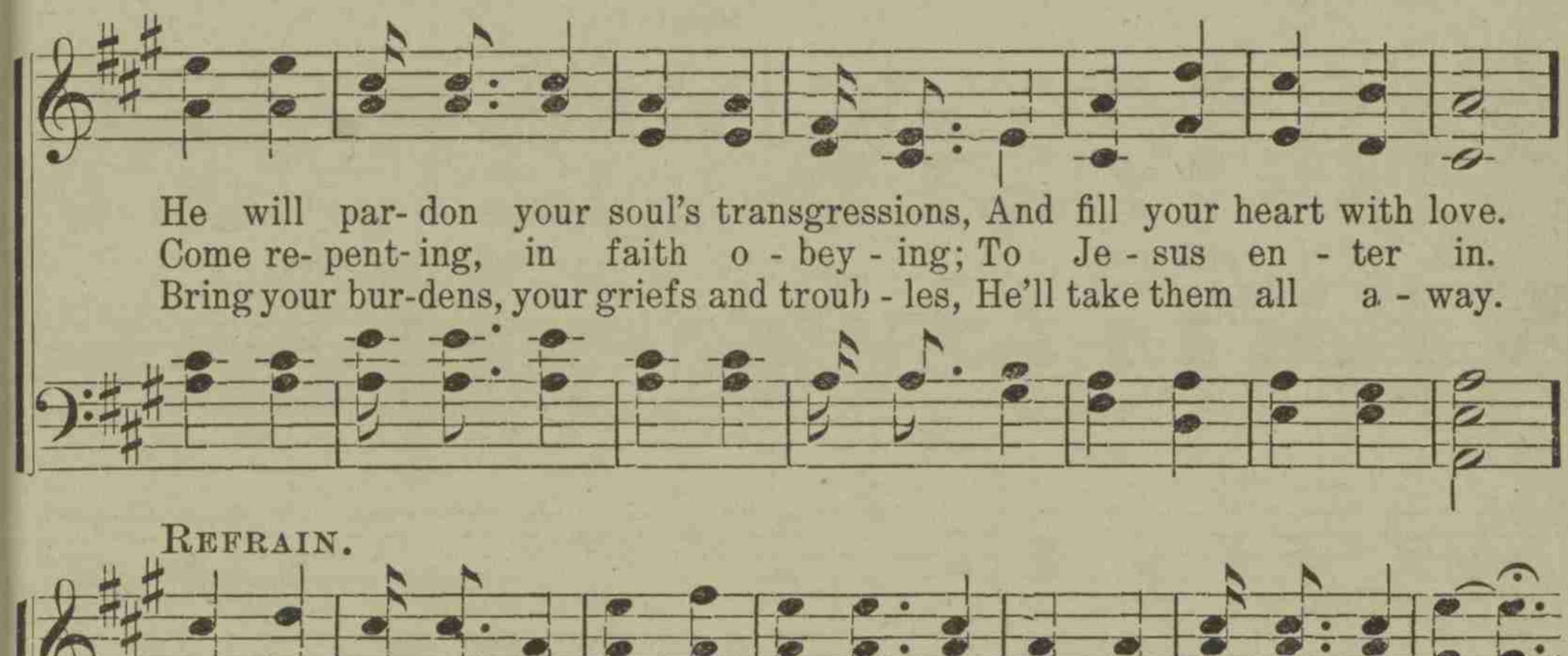
Sowers Are Needed.
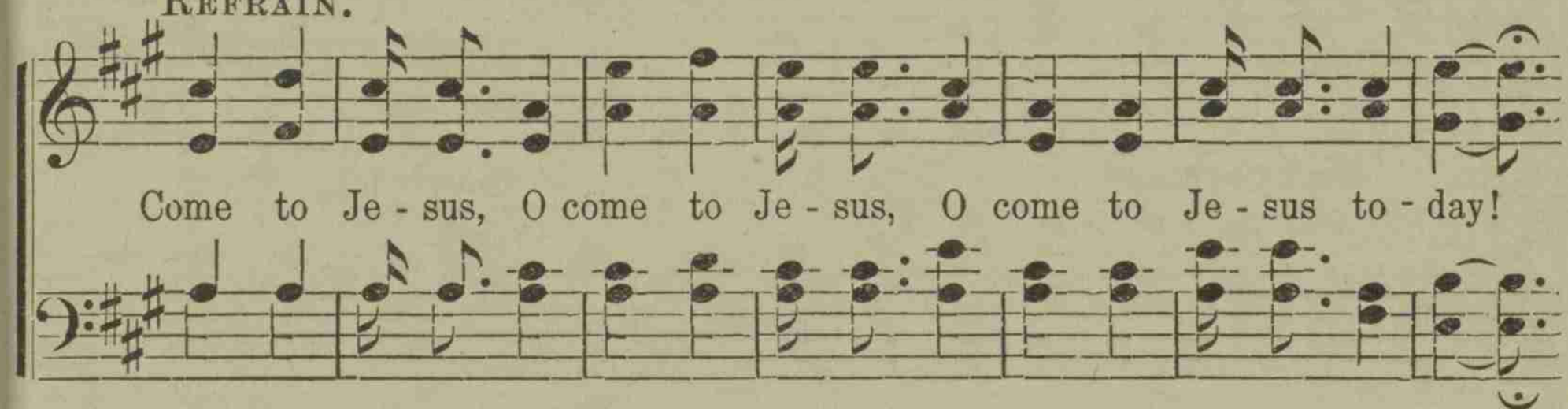


No. 13. ARISE AND COME TO JESUS.

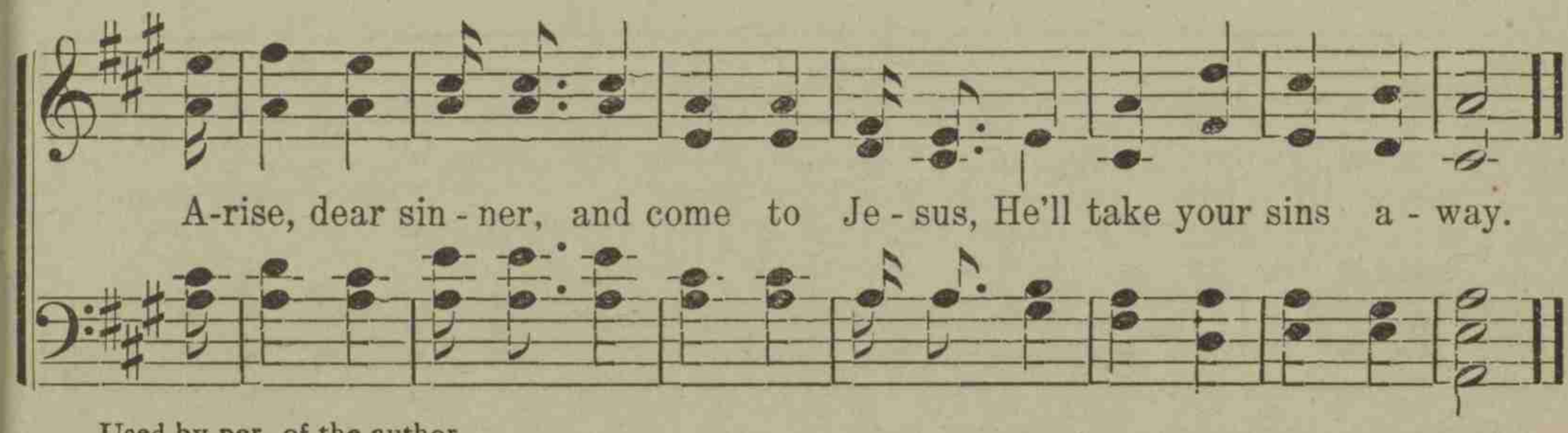
A. T. AUSTIN TAYLOR.





REFRAIN.
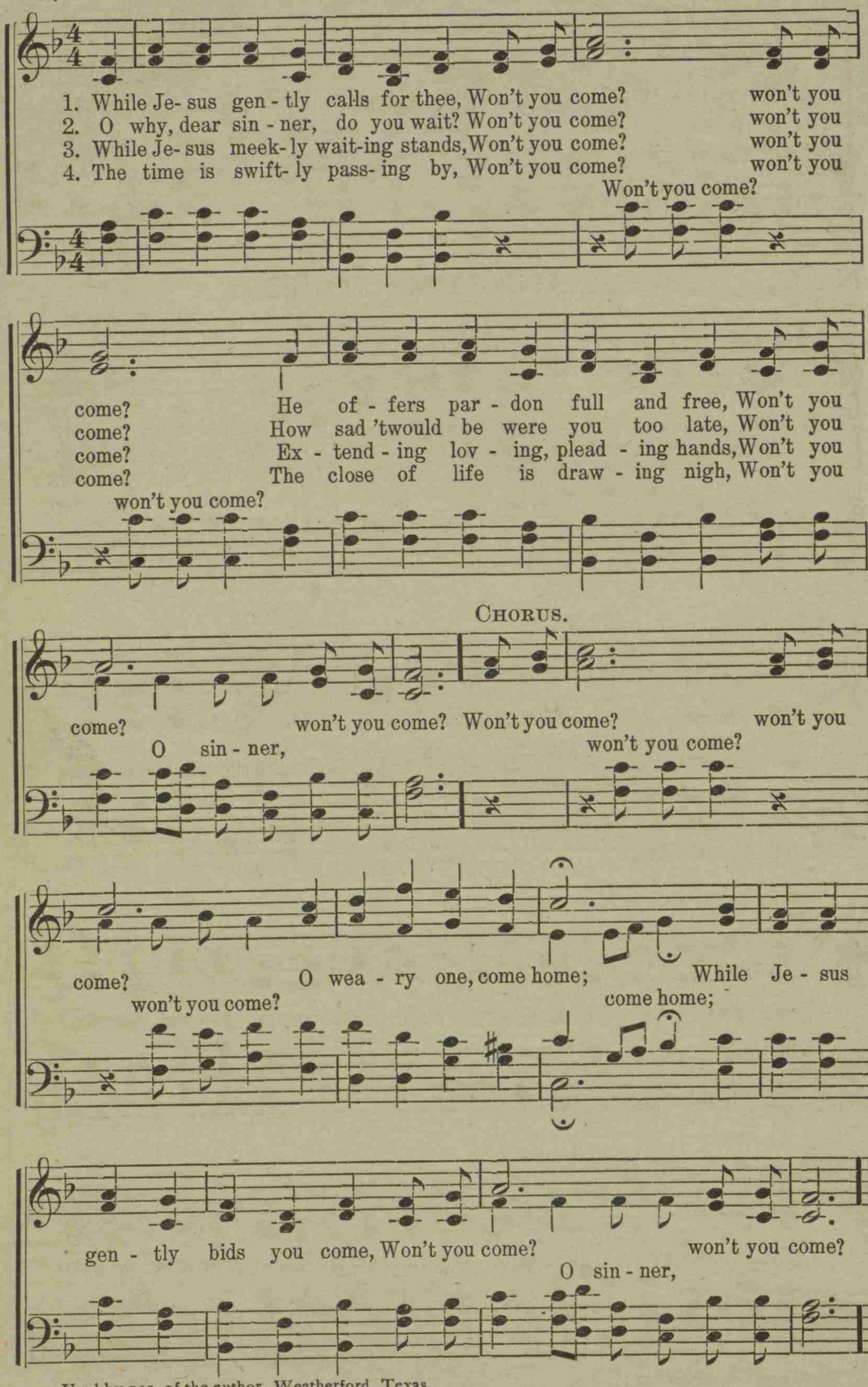




Used by per. of the author.

No. 14. WON'T YOU COME?

"Come unto me and I will give you rest." (Matt. 11:28.)

A. T. AUSTIN TAYLOR.



Used by per. of the author, Weatherford, Texas.

No. 15. SCATTER GLEAMS OF SUNSHINE.

L. DOW McDONALD. L. DOW McDONALD, Dunn, Tenn.

1. When the world is drear - y, when the heart is sore, When beneath life's burdens
2. When the world up-on you casts an ug - ly frown, Do not fret or grum-ble,
3. Tho' the trials be ma - ny, and the pleasures few, Je - sus to the faith-ful

thou art bend - ed low, Sing a song of glad-ness, drive a - way the woe,
brave-ly smile it down; Com-fort those a-round you, in this life be-low;
is for - ev - er true, Cheer the sad and wea - ry, help the weak and low,

CHORUS.

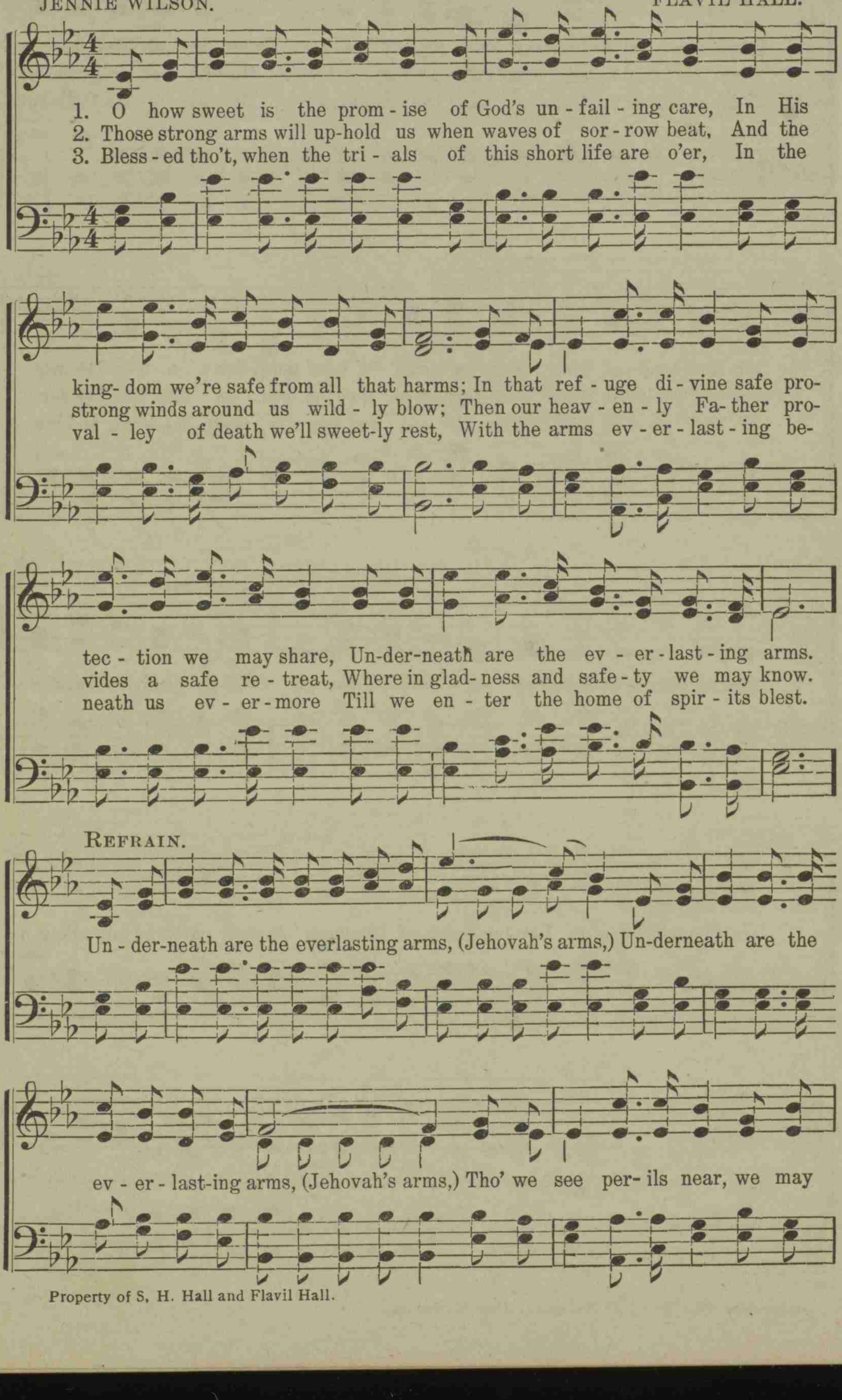
Scatter gleams of sun-shine ev - 'rywhere you go. Scat-ter gleams of sunshine
ev - 'rywhere you go, Lov-ing deeds of kindness in your pathway sow; Sing a
song of gladness, drive away the woe; Scatter gleams of sunshine ev'rywhere you go.

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No. 16. THE EVERLASTING ARMS.

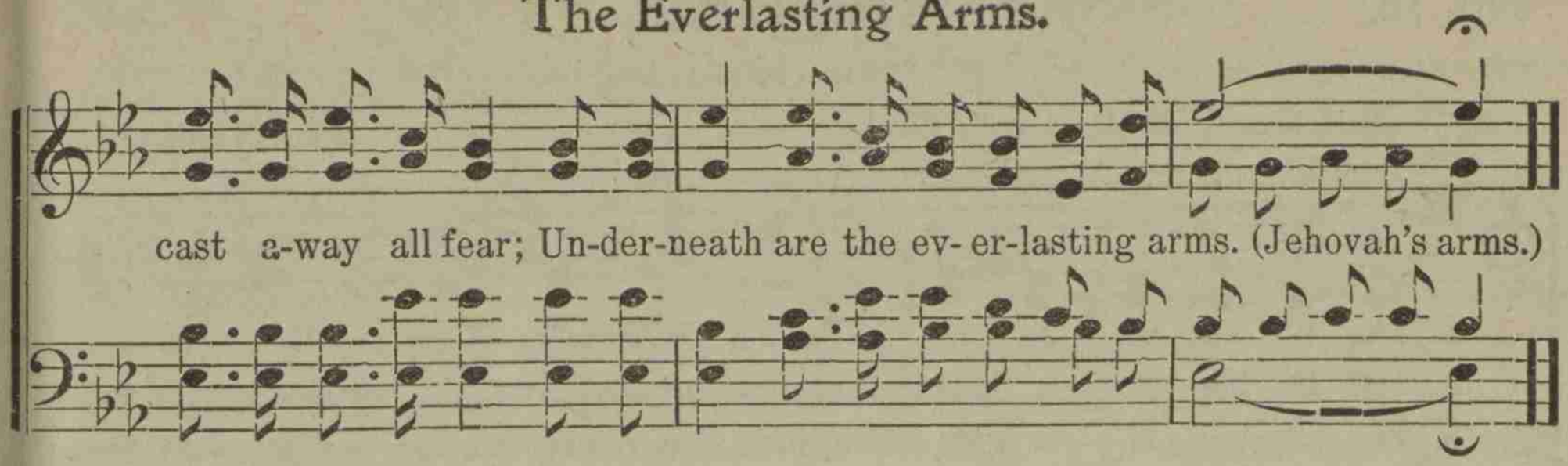
Elder Granville Lipscomb (a prominent minister of the church of Christ, who recently died at his home in Nashville, Tenn.,) said to his mother (a consecrated Christian and devoted Bible student), when she was dying: "Do you remember the Scripture passage that says, 'The eternal God is thy refuge?'" She raised her arms and said, "Yes, 'and underneath are the everlasting arms.'"

JENNIE WILSON. FLAVIL HALL.



Property of S. H. Hall and Flavil Hall.

The Everlasting Arms.
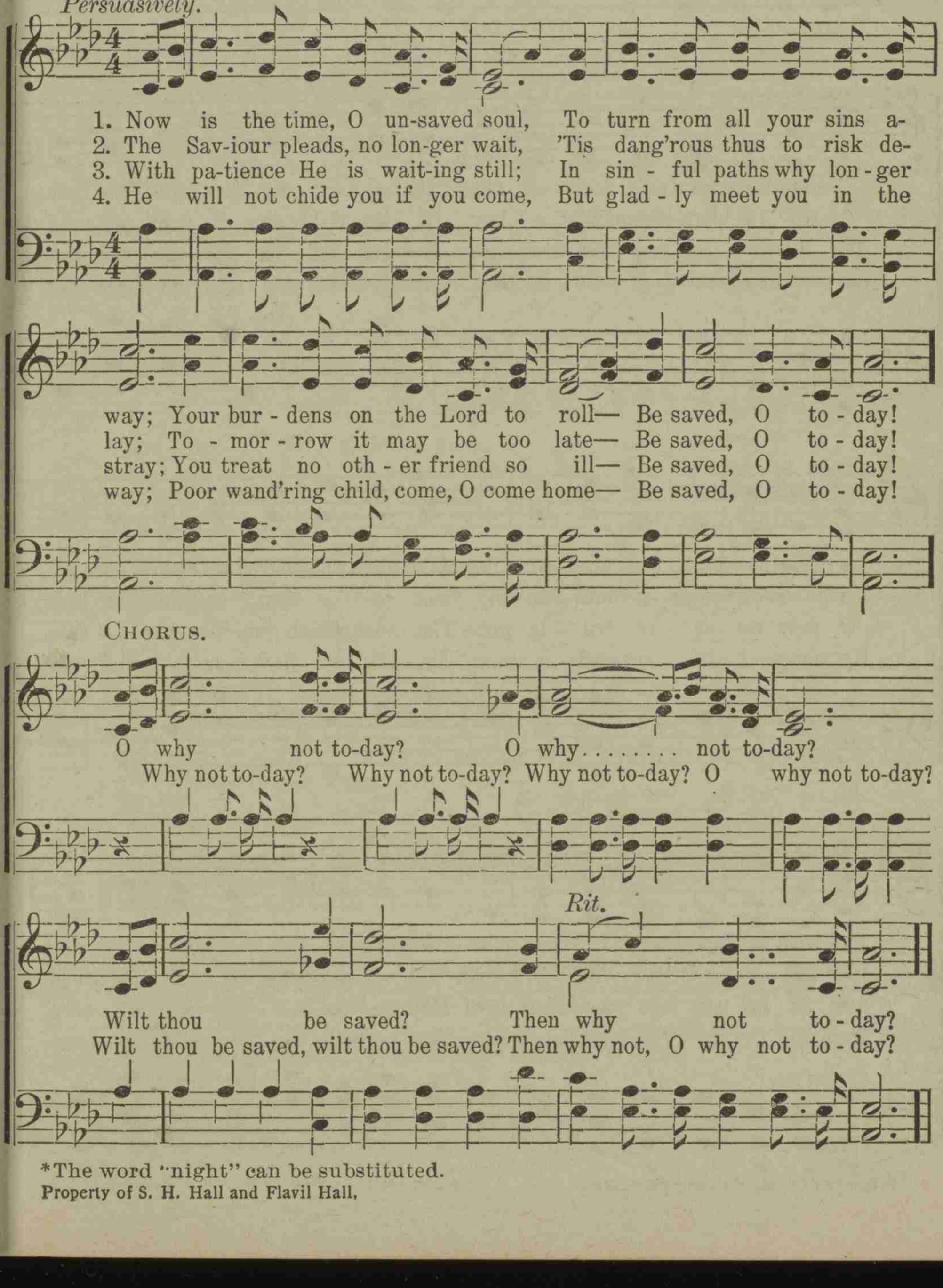


No. 17. WHY NOT TO-DAY?*

"To-day, if ye will hear his voice harden not your hearts." (Ps. 95: 17.)

C. E. P. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

Persuasively.



*The word "night" can be substituted.

Property of S. H. Hall and Flavil Hall.

No. 18.

THE BIBLE.

(2 Tim. 3 : 15–17.)

E. W. MOON and JENNIE WILSON. FLAVIL HALL.

1. The Bi - ble un - to us is giv'n To help us jour- ney home to heav'n;
2. The Bi - ble is a light that cheers Our souls, dis-pell - ing doubts and fears;
3. The Bi - ble is a gem- filled mine, Where bright e-ter - nal jew - els shine;
4. The Bi - ble shall our pi - lot be Till we have crossed life's troubled sea,

It shows the cer - tain doom of sin, If we sal - va - tion fail to win;
As we its blest commands o - bey Ce - les- tial beams il - lume our way;
The words of God are treas-ures rare We find in rich pro - fu - sion there;
And where each storm-y gale is past With gladness we will an-chors cast;

Its doctrines pure and pre-cepts true Make plain the course we should pur- sue,
With food our souls it doth sup - ply, For it is man - na from on high;
O may we ev - er tru - ly prize The book which guides to par - a - dise,
Its coun-sel to our souls is sweet Un - til our Sav- iour we shall meet,

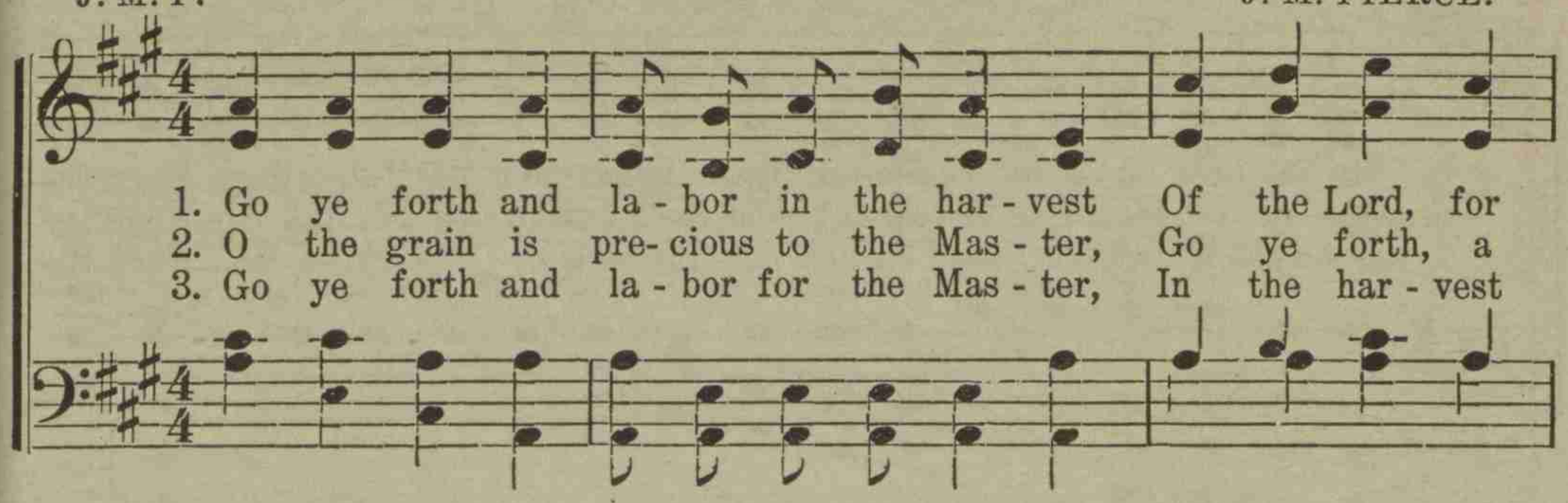
And with the Scrip-tures for our guide, Se-cure we sail on time's dark tide.
Its feast di - vine for all is spread Who will par-take of liv - ing bread.
And as its pag - es we shall turn May we its sav - ing truth dis - cern.
Then still the Bi - ble cher-ished here, To us will ev - er - more be dear.

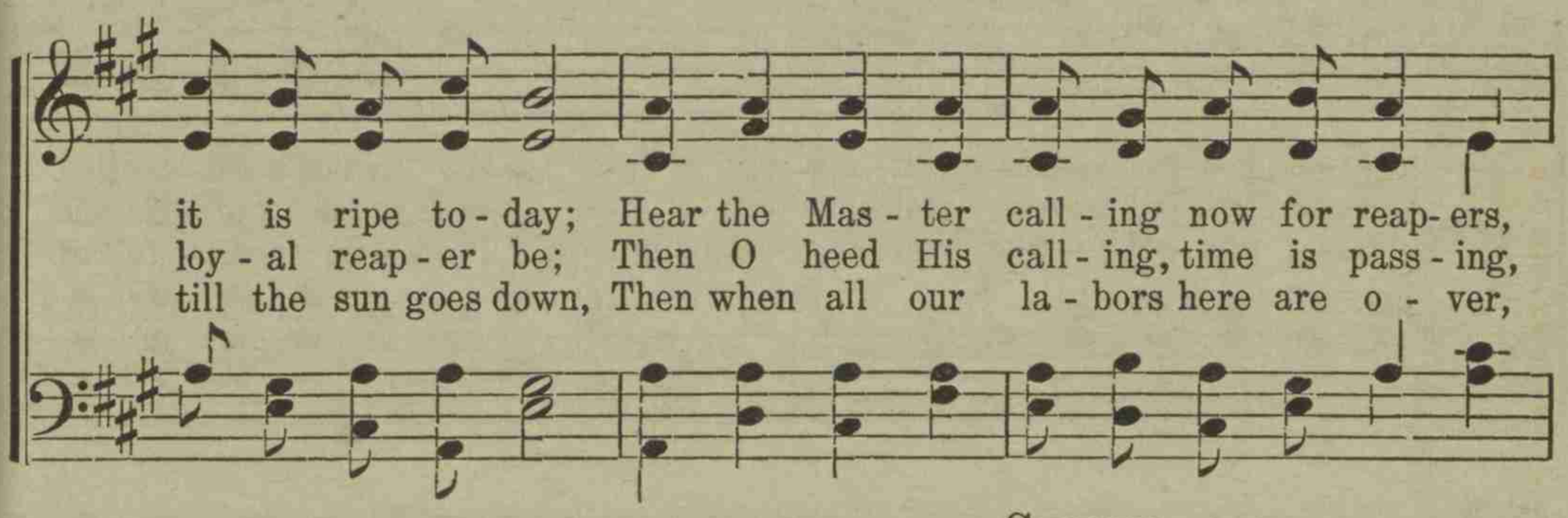
Property of S. H. Hall and Flavil Hall.

No. 19. GO YE FORTH AND LABOR.

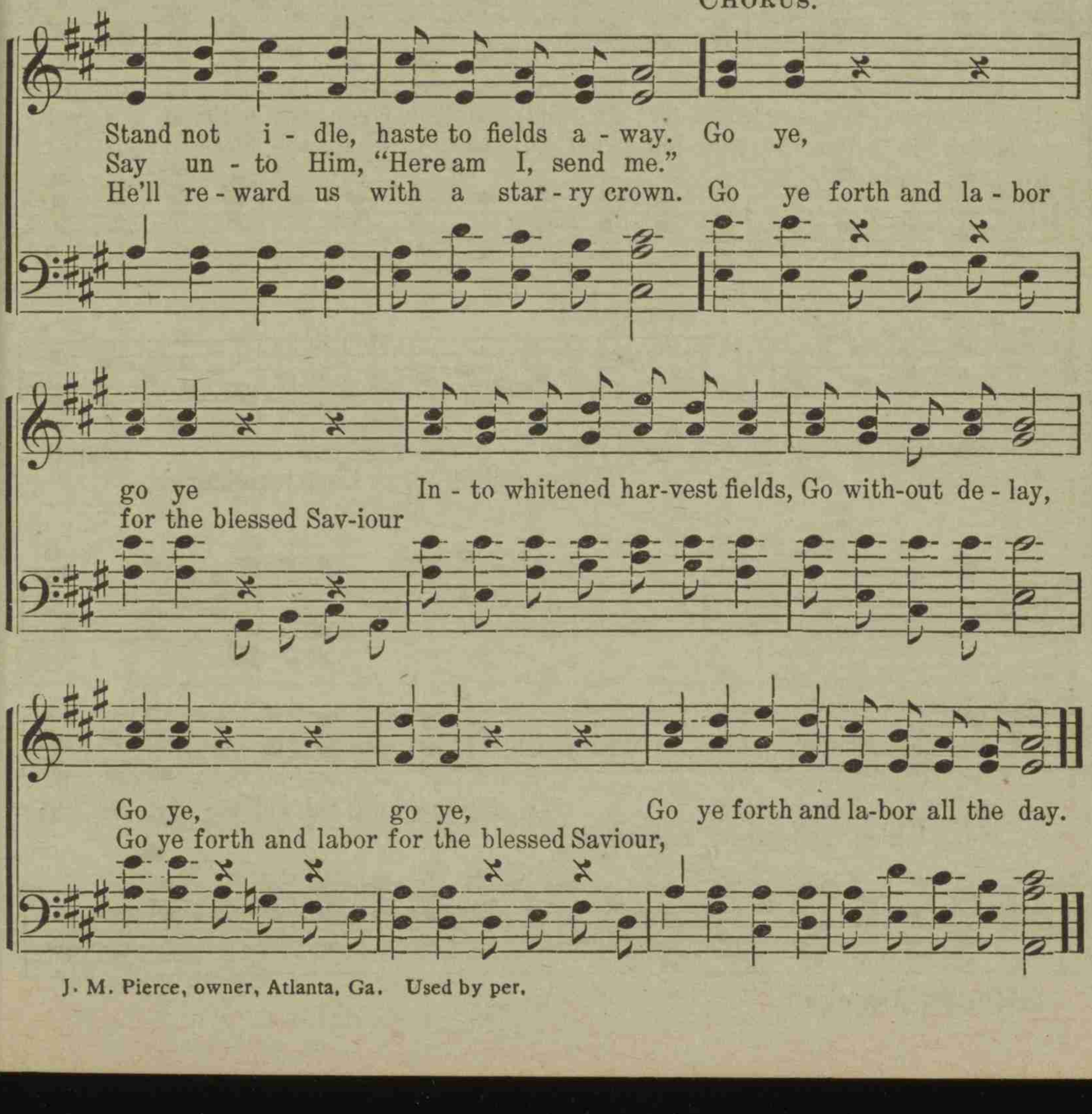
"He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing, precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing bringing his sheaves with him." (Ps. 126.)

J. M. P. J. M. PIERCE.





CHORUS.



J. M. Pierce, owner, Atlanta, Ga. Used by per.

No. 20. KEEP THE GOSPEL MESSAGE ROLLING ON.

Dedicated to all faithful ministers of the gospel.—A. T.

A. T. (Isa. 52: 7.) AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. In the love of Christ a - bid-ing, Spread the precious, joy-ful tidings, Keep the
2. Hear the mournful voic-es call- ing, See the forms in ru - in fall-ing, Keep the
3. Spread the message of sal - va-tion To the ends of ev - 'ry na- tion, Keep the

bless-ed gos -pel message roll - ing on; Ma - ny souls sal- va- tion
bless-ed gos -pel message roll - ing on; Bear the news of life and
bless-ed gos -pel message roll - ing on; (rolling on;) There's no words so full of

need - ing, For the words of life are plead-ing, Keep the bless-ed gos - pel
glad-ness, To the souls in sin and sad-ness, Keep the bless-ed gos - pel
glo - ry, As the sim - ple, sweet old sto - ry, Keep the bless-ed gos - pel

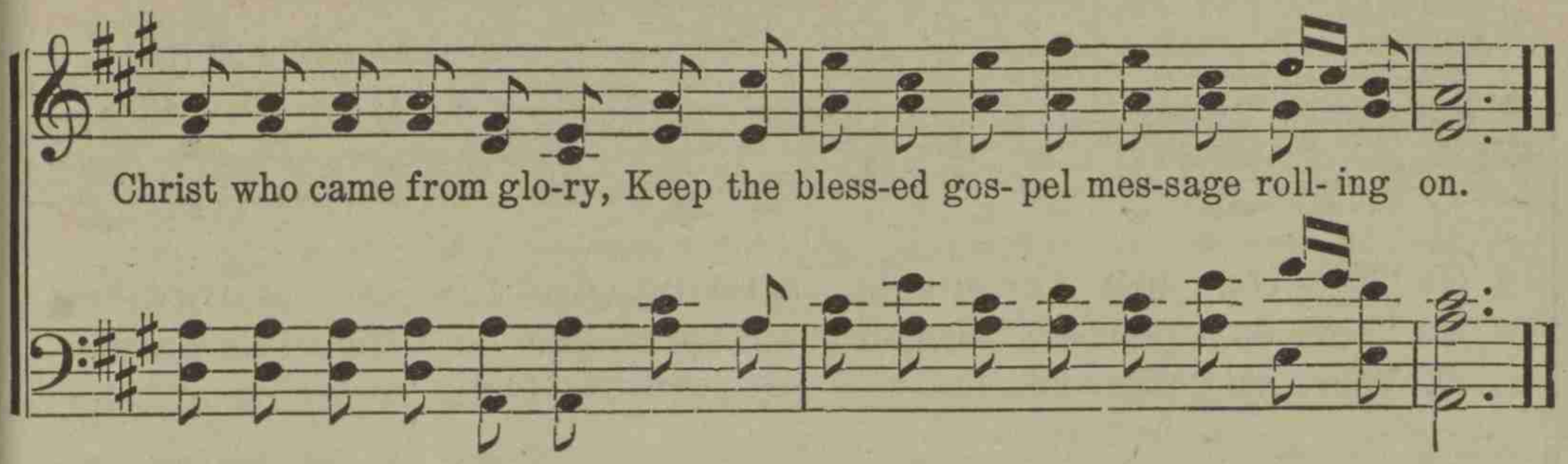
CHORUS.

mes-sage roll-ing on. Keep it roll - - ing on, Keep it
rolling, rolling on, Keep it rolling on,

roll- ing, roll- ing on; 'Tis the precious, old, old sto - ry, Of the
roll - ing on, roll-ing on, roll-ing on;

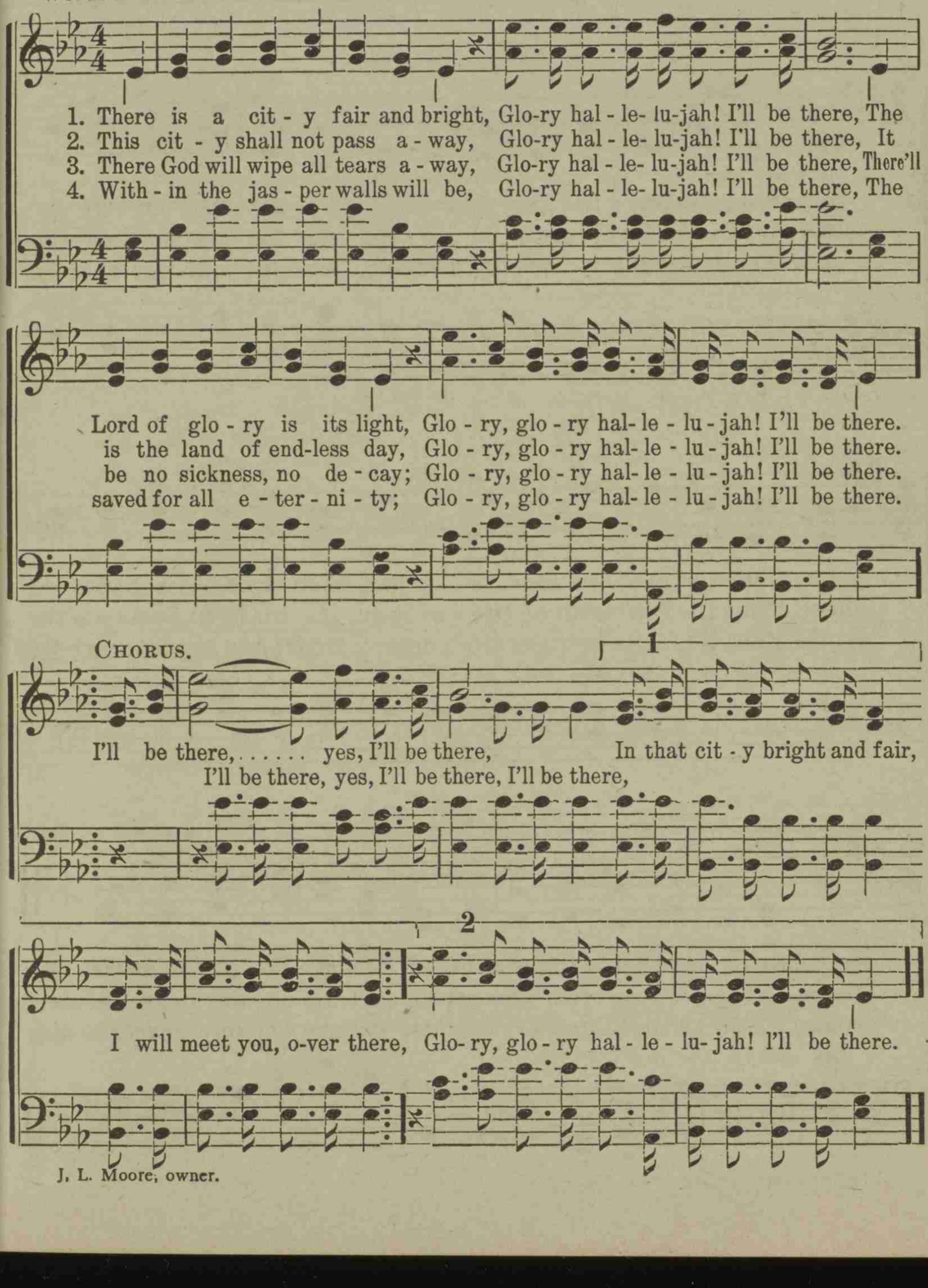
Used by per. of the Author.

Keep the Gospel Message Rolling On.



No. 21. THERE IS A CITY BRIGHT AND FAIR.

Words arr. J. L. MOORE.



J. L. Moore, owner.

No. 22. ONE DAY NEARER HOME.

ANON. ROBERT T. HALL.
Trion, Ga.

1. O'er the hill the sun is set-ting, And the eve is draw-ing on, Slow-ly drops the gen-tle twilight, For an - oth - er day is
2. "One day near-er" sings the sail-or, As he glides the wa-ters o'er, While the light is soft - ly dy - ing On his dis- tant, na- tive
3. Worn and wea - ry, oft the pil-grim Hails the set - ting of the sun, For the goal is one day near-er, And his jour-ney near-ly

gone; Gone for aye, its race is o - ver, Soon the darker shades will
shore. Thus the Christian on life's o - cean, As his light boat cuts the
done. Thus we feel, when o'er life's desert, Heart and sandal-worn we

come, Still 'tis sweet to know at e-ven, We are one day nearer home.
foam, In the evening cries with rapture: "I am one day nearer home."
roam, As the twilight gathers o'er us, We are one day nearer home.

Owned by James D. Vaughan and Flavil Hall.

No. 23. SCATTER SEEDS OF KINDNESS.

A. M. P. A. M. PACE.

1. Scat-ter seeds of kindness all a-long your way; O - ver darkened pathways
2. Scat-ter seeds of kindness ev- 'ry-where you go, Soon the fragrant flow-ers
3. Scat-ter seeds of kindness, scat-ter far and wide, Scatter in the des - ert,

throw a cheer-ing ray; Lend a word of com-fort to some ach- ing heart,
will be - gin to grow; To the weak and wea - ry speak a word of cheer,
on the mountain side; In the name of Je - sus scat- ter ev - 'ry-where,

REFRAIN.

Help the world to bright-en, broth-er, do your part. Scat-ter seed,..... the
It will make them hap- py, it will dry the tear.
It will help to bright-en, it will ban - ish fear. Scat-ter seed, the

seeds of kind - - ness, Scat-ter seeds a - long your way;
seeds of kindness, seeds of kind-ness,

It will bright - en up your path-way As you jour-ney day by day.
It will brighten

A. M. Pace, owner, Joiner, Ga. By per

No. 24. BE A LIGHT FOR JESUS.

B. F. S. "Let your light so shine." (Matt. 5:16.) B. F. SIMS.

1. O, ye Christian sol-diers, as you march a - long, Be a light for
2. Keep your lamps trimmed, burning so that all may see, Be a light for
3. Thousands grope in dark-ness that can nev - er see, Be a light for
4. Keep the light bright, shin-ing all the world a-round, Be a light for

Je - sus ev -'ry day; Keep His ban - ner hoist- ed all the whole day long,
Je - sus ev -'ry day; Let the world see Je - sus and from sin be free,
Je - sus ev -'ry day; Un - til we point them up to Mount Cal - va - ry,
Je - sus ev -'ry day; 'Till, re-leased from dark-ness, all the Lord have found,

REFRAIN.

Be a light for Je - sus ev - 'ry day. Be a light, be a
Bright, shining light,
light, Be a light for Je- sus ev -'ry day, Be a
bright, shining light
ev - 'ry day,
light, be a light, Be a light for Je-sus ev -'ry day.
Bright, shining light, be a shining light,

Morris and Sims, owners. Used by per. A. M. Morris.

No. 25. THE SAVIOUR AT THE DOOR

"Behold, I stand at the door and knock." (Rev. 3 : 20.)

C. E. P. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

1. Don't you hear the Sav - iour knocking at the door? He's been wait - ing there and knock-ing oft be - fore; If you'll rise and let Him in, He will
2. He with pa-tience has been wait - ing at the door, Whom the an - gels, and the hosts of heav'n a - dore; 'Tis the one who for you died, It is
3. He may soon grow wea - ry knock-ing at the door, And de - part - ing, may re - turn a - gain no more; Make Him now your welcome guest, And He'll

D. S.—*Won't you rise and let Him in? He will*

FINE.

cleanse your heart from sin; Do not slight His gen - tle knocking a - ny - more.
Christ, the cru - ci - fied; O - pen now and trust in Him till life is o'er.
give you peace and rest, And a - bide with- in your heart for ev - er-more.

cleanse you from all sin, And a - bide your soul within for ev - er-more.

CHORUS.

He is knock - - ing, knock-ing at the door,
He is knock -ing, gen - tly knock-ing, He is knock-ing at the door,

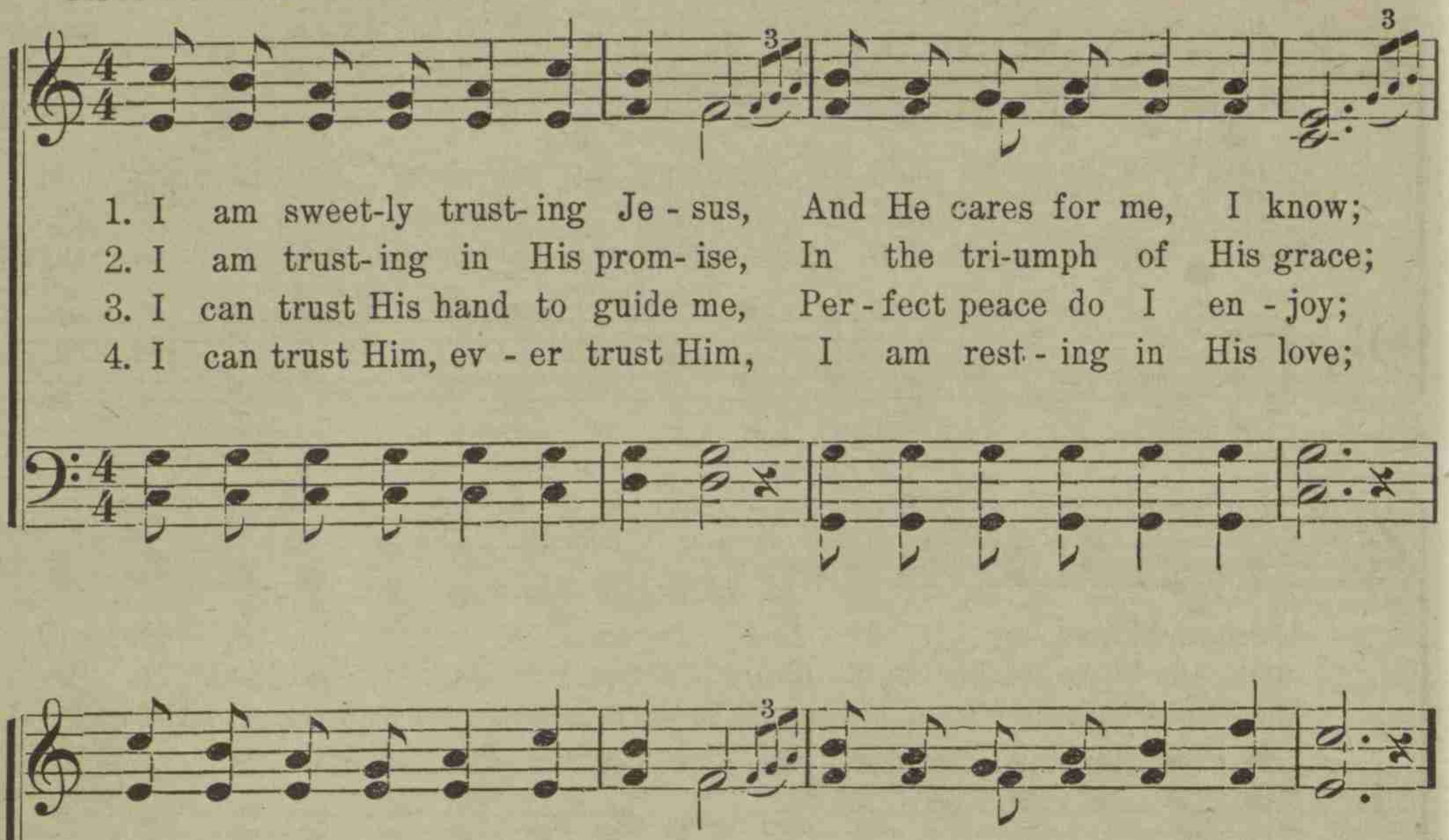
D.S.

Has been knock - - ing, knocking oft be-fore;
Has been knocking, pa-tient - ly knock-ing, has been knocking at the door;

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No. 26. TRUSTING.
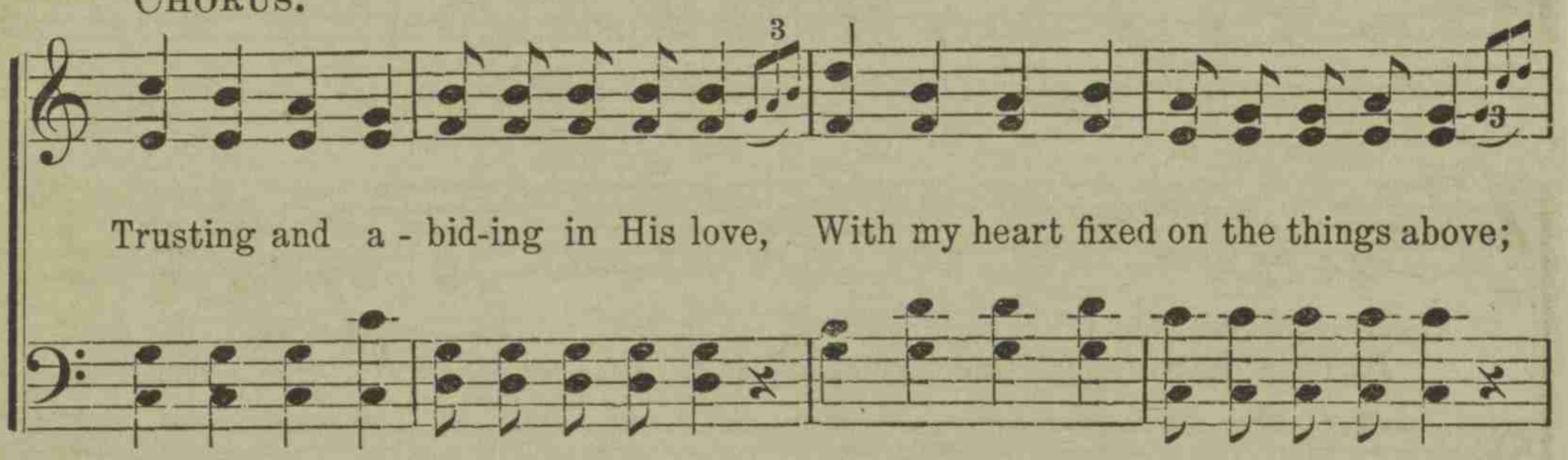
MISS SUSIE HARRISON. EDW. S. FOGG.



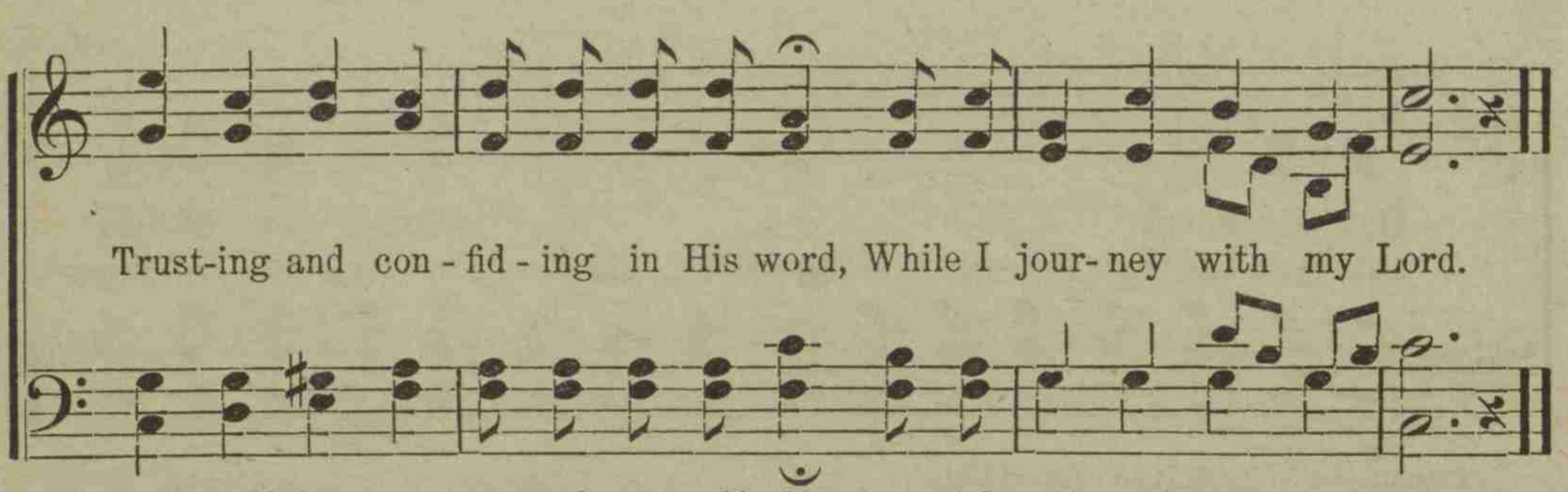
1. I am sweet-ly trust-ing Je - sus, And He cares for me, I know;
2. I am trust-ing in His prom- ise, In the tri-umph of His grace;
3. I can trust His hand to guide me, Per - fect peace do I en - joy;
4. I can trust Him, ev - er trust Him, I am rest - ing in His love;

I will fol - low where He leads me, For He knows where I should go.
And am wait - ing for His com - ing,— I shall see Him face to face.
There's no oth - er friend so faith - ful, And I live for His em - ploy.
When my work on earth is end - ed He will take me home a - bove.

CHORUS.



Trusting and a - bid-ing in His love, With my heart fixed on the things above;



Trust-ing and con - fid - ing in His word, While I jour- ney with my Lord.

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No. 27. SONG OF VICTORY.

LAURA E. NEWELL. GEO. W. BACON.

1. On - ward march to vic- t'ry, Sol- diers of the cross, Je - sus is our lead - er,
2. What tho' paths are rug- ged, And the march is long, Shout a- loud His prais- es,
3. On - ward, ev - er on- ward! Strife will soon be done, We shall reach our ha - ven

None may suf - fer loss, Foes shall flee be - fore us In the storm- y fray,
Wor - ship Him with song! "Lo! I will be with you Al - way," Je - sus saith,
With the bat - tle won; Reach our home with Je - sus, Lead - er, faith- ful guide,

REFRAIN.

Je - sus calls us on - ward, Je - sus leads the way. Forward march,
Je - sus is our lead - er, Christ of Naz - a - reth.
On-ward march! O sol - diers! In His ranks a - bide! Forward march, ye

sol - diers all! Christ commands, heed His call! Onward, brave-ly on-ward!
sol - diers all! Christ commands, O heed His call!

Je - sus leads the way, Fol - low Him with glad-ness 'Till the close of day.

Property of S. H. Hall and Flavil Hall.

No. 28. SUNLIGHT OF HIS LOVE.

"Awake thou that sleepest, and arise from the dead, and Christ shall shine upon thee." (Eph. 5: 14.)

CHAS. E. WELDON. J. M. PIERCE.

1. Let the gold- en sun-light In your heart, if sad, It will bring a bless-ing
2. Let the gold- en sun-shine Spread its ray of light On your path, if gloom-y,
3. As you journey on- ward, Do some kind-ly deed, God will guide and keep you,

And will make you glad; Je - sus, bless- ed Sav - iour, Help us con- quer sin,
Sun-shine makes it bright; Trusting in God's prom-ise, You a crown shall win,
Sow - ing precious seed; In the gold- en har- vest, There are souls to win,

CHORUS.

Let the gold-en sunlight of His love shine in. Let the gold- en sun-light

in, Let the gold-en sunlight in, Sing the joy - ful chorus,
sunlight in, sunlight in,

Je - sus saves from sin, Let the gold- en sunlight of His love shine in.

Copyright, 1906, by J. M. Pierce, Atlanta, Ga. Used by per.

No. 29. JESUS WILL COME AGAIN.

MRS. W. S. STROUD, Atlanta, Ga. FLAVIL HALL.

1. Je - sus is a lov - ing Shepherd, And He is our faithful guide;
2. We are watching now and wait- ing For the com-ing of our Lord;
3. Yes, He's com- ing back from glo - ry, Com - ing to this world a - gain;

He is com- ing back from heav-en, For the church of Christ, His bride.
He is com- ing for His loved ones, As He's promised in His word.
He will gath- er up His jew - els, Safe - ly kept in His own name.

CHORUS.

He has promised all the faith- ful That He'll come to earth a - gain,

And to glo - ry will receive them Ev - er - more with Him to reign.

Property of S. H. Hall and Flavil Hall.

No. 30. THE PRECIOUS NAME OF JESUS.

JENNIE WILSON. FLAVIL HALL.

1. Oh, the precious name of Je - sus, It is mu- sic sweet to me (sweet to me),
2. Highest name that we can ut - ter, Ev-'ry oth- er name a-bove (name above),
3. While the path of life I'm treading, Meeting tri - als day by day (day by day),
4. When with all my la-bor fin-ished, I am far from earthly strife (earthly strife),

For to gain my soul's sal- va-tion He was nailed to Calv'ry's tree (to Calv'ry's tree).
Je - sus is a word that thrills me With a sense of joy and love (of joy and love).
I will praise the name of Je - sus As I jour-ney on my way (my upward way).
Still my song shall be of Je - sus In the realms of light and life (of light and life).

REFRAIN.

Oh, the pre - cious name of Je - sus, On the cross.... He
Oh, the precious name of Jesus, name of Je-sus, On the cross He

free - ly died..... That my soul..... might lose de - file-ment .
free - ly died, He free-ly died That my soul might lose de - file-ment,

..... In His blood— the cleans-ing tide.....
lose de - file-ment In His blood—the cleansing tide (the cleansing tide).

Property of S. H. Hall and Flavil Hall.

No. 31. DROP A LITTLE KIND WORD IN.

ROBT. H. WALTON. "Put on * * * kindness." (Col. 3:12.) G. W. LYON.

1. Do you speak for Je - sus ev - 'ry-where you go? Are you tell - ing
2. Would you go re - joic - ing as the days pass by? Speaking words of
3. Go with faith un - fail - ing, put your trust in God, Walking in the

oth - ers of the joy you know? Save the fall - en broth-er from the
kind-ness that can nev - er die? Cheer the sad and lone - ly, try some
footprints where the saints have trod, Bright-en up the path-way where the

CHORUS.

path of sin, Drop a lit - tle kind word in.
soul to win, Drop a lit - tle kind word in. Drop a lit - tle kind word
light shines dim, Drop a lit - tle kind word in.

in, Drop a lit - tle kind word in, Cheer the
drop it in, drop it in,

sad and lone-ly all a - long the way, Drop a lit - tle kind word in.
drop it in.

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No. 32. WOULD YOU MY DISCIPLE BE?

McH. J. McH. JENKINS.

1. Would you my dis - ci - ple be? Take your cross and fol - low me, Do - ing
2. Je - sus knows our ev-'ry need, And will be our friend in - deed When the
3. When our hearts are bowed with care, He will help our bur - dens bear, And will
4. When our tri - als all are o'er, And we reach that bliss-ful shore, He will

deeds of lov-ing kind-ness day by day; Walking close-ly by my side, You will
kind-ly help of earthly friends shall fail; And when days are dark and drear, In His
be our strength and sol-ace ev'ry hour, He will hold us with His hand, And His
crown us with the fullness of His love, And will give us bless-ed peace, And our

in my love a - bide, Thus we hear our bless - ed Sav-iour kind - ly say.
love He draw-eth near, Thus in - spir - ing hope that an - chors in the veil.
love will help us stand Safe - ly shel-tered dai - ly by His might-y pow'r.
joys will nev-er cease, With Him in our ev - er - last- ing home a - bove.
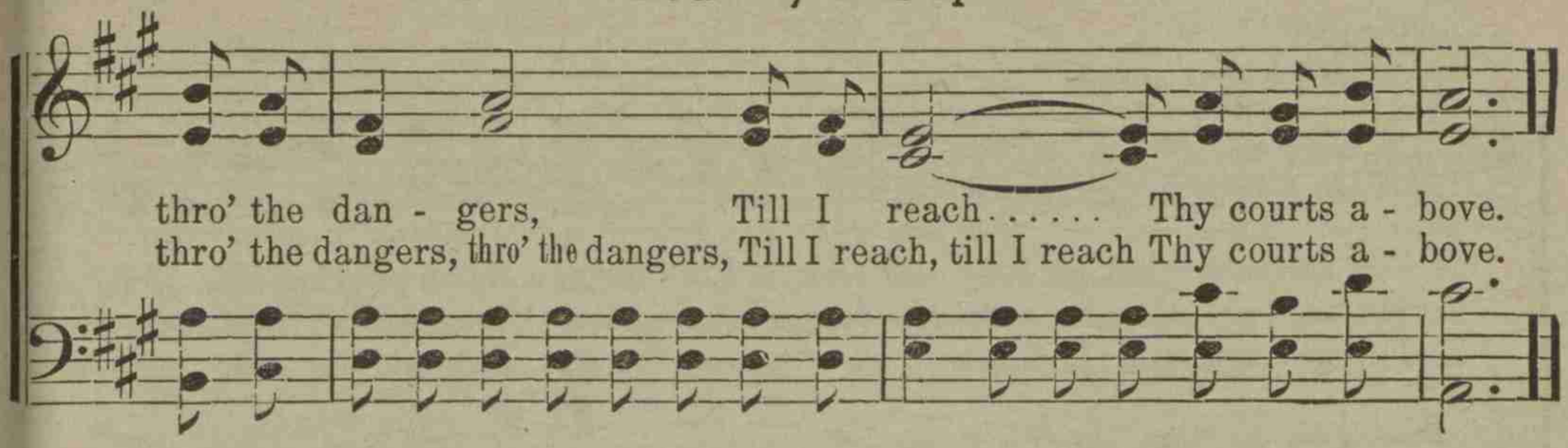
REFRAIN.

Bless-ed Je - sus, hear my plead - ing, Let me
Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je-sus, hear my pleading, hear my pleading, Let me

share..... Thy sav-ing love; . Guard and guide me
share Thy ev-er sav-ing love, Thy ev-er sav-ing love; Guard and guide me, guard and guide me

Property of S. H. Hall and Flavil Hall.

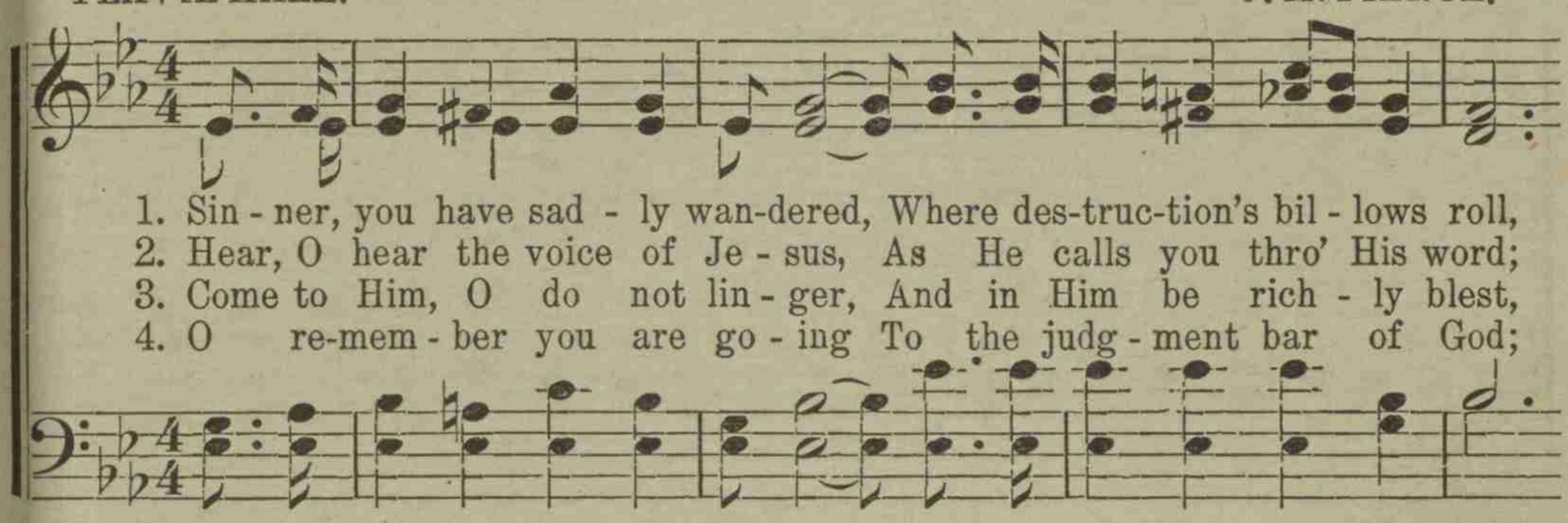
Would You My Disciple Be?



No. 33. COME TO JESUS, WEARY WANDERER.

"Let him that heareth say, Come." (Rev. 22-17.)

FLAVIL HALL. J. M. PIERCE.

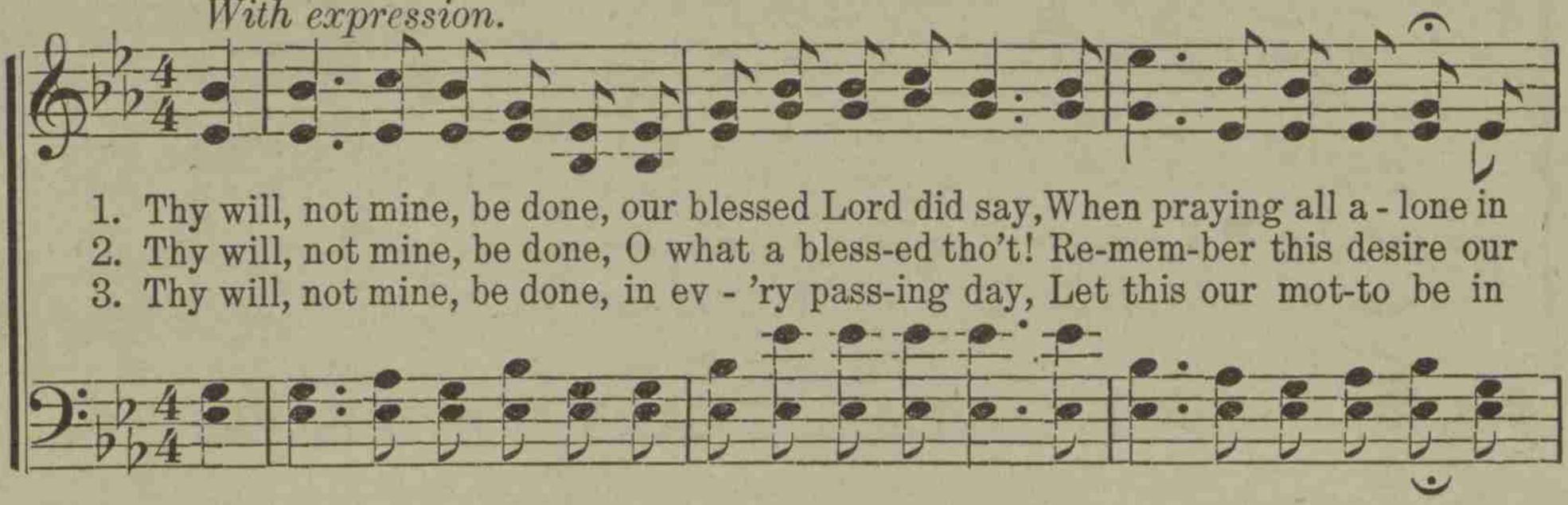


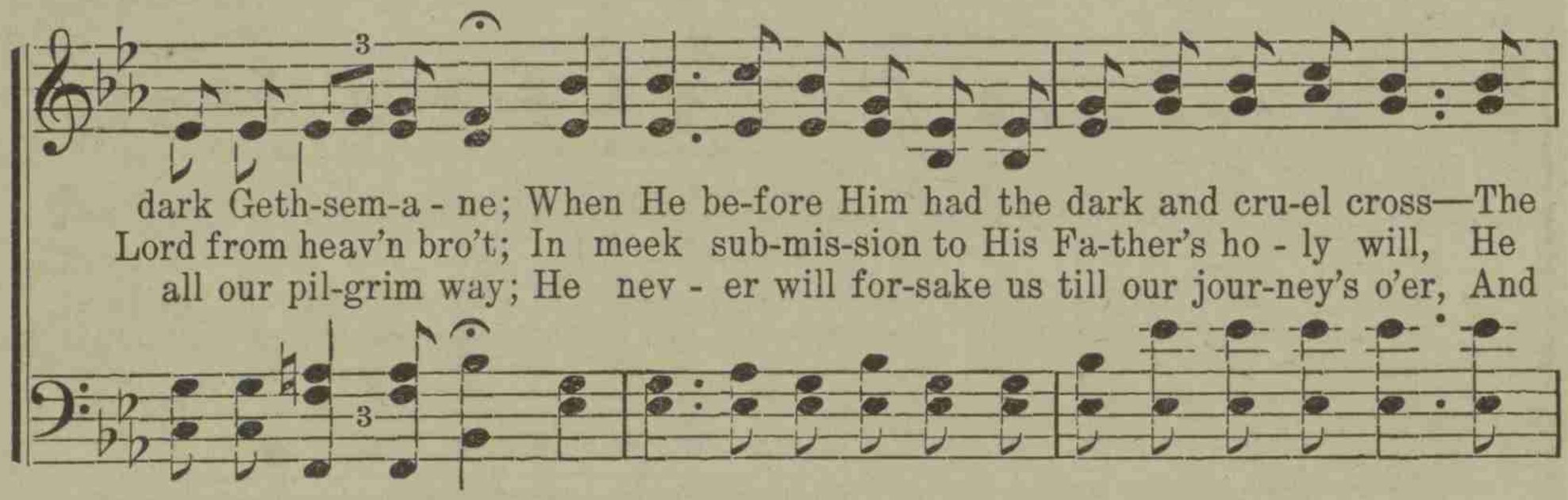
Property of J. M. Pierce. 1906.

No. 34. THY WILL, NOT MINE, BE DONE.
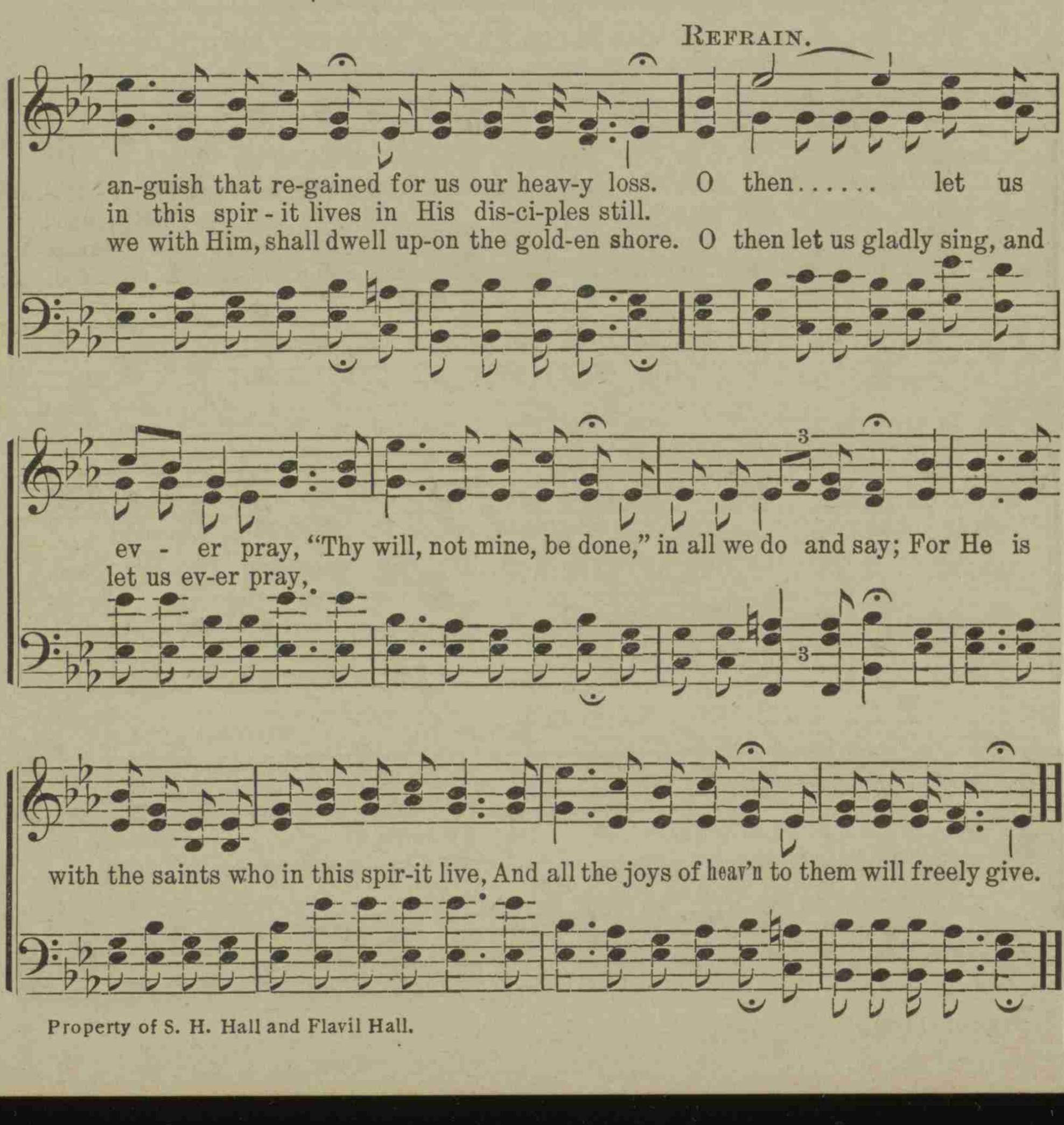
S. H. HALL. FLAVIL HALL.

With expression.





REFRAIN.
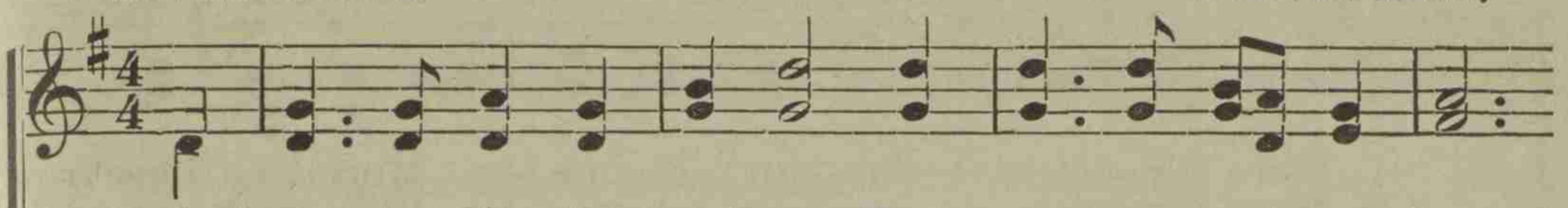


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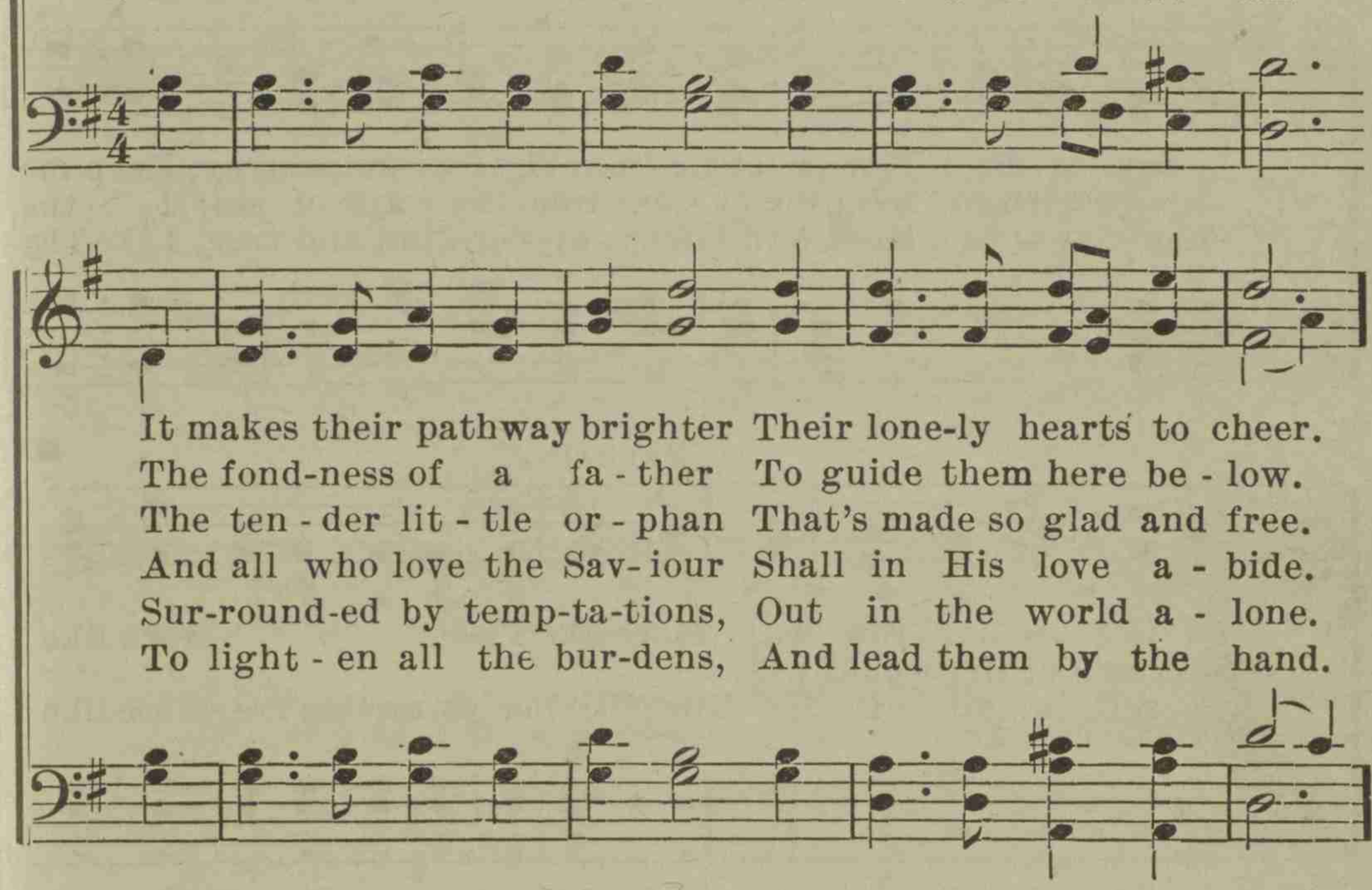
No. 35. ORPHANS.

(James 1 : 27.)

MRS. W. M. CLARK. J. B. VAUGHAN.

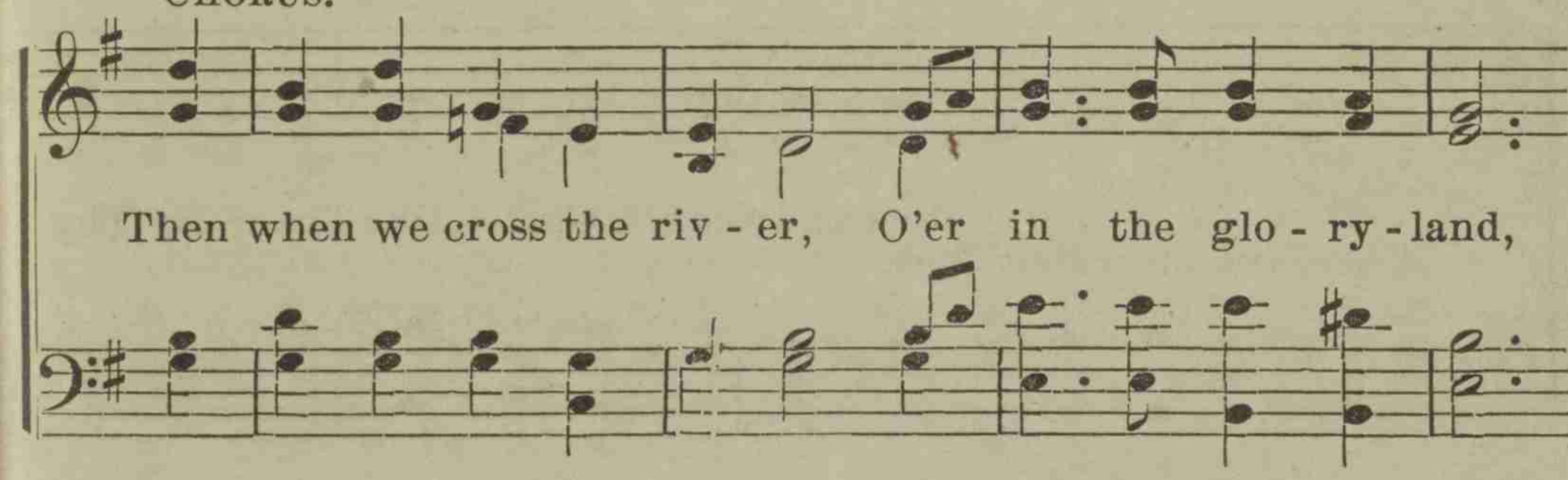


1. A home for lit - tle or-phans, How won-drous and so dear,
2. The sweet-ness of a moth - er They'll nev-er, nev - er know,
3. The loved ones up in heav - en, With smil - ing an - gels see,
4. We'll tell them as a moth - er For them the Sav - iour died,
5. How bit - ter is the an-guish To them is on - ly known,
6. And thro' this life of tri - als Let's do what-e'er we can

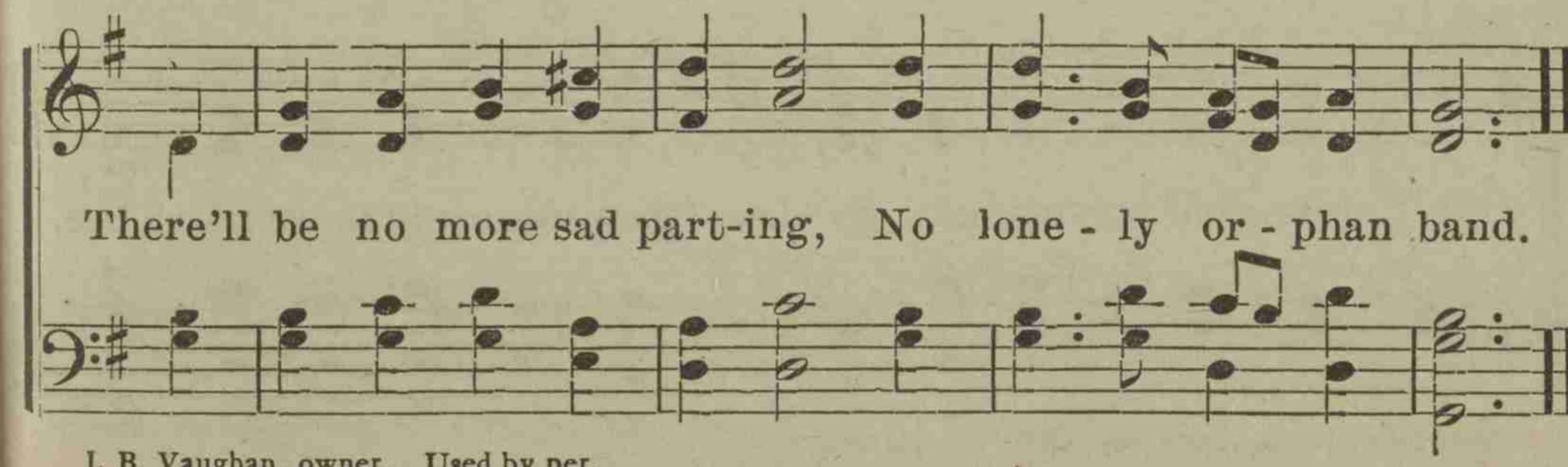


It makes their pathway brighter Their lone-ly hearts to cheer.
The fond-ness of a fa - ther To guide them here be - low.
The ten - der lit - tle or - phan That's made so glad and free.
And all who love the Sav - iour Shall in His love a - bide.
Sur-round-ed by temp-ta-tions, Out in the world a - lone.
To light - en all the bur-dens, And lead them by the hand.

CHORUS.



Then when we cross the riv - er, O'er in the glo - ry - land,



There'll be no more sad part-ing, No lone - ly or - phan band.

J. B. Vaughan, owner. Used by per.

No. 36.

MORE LIKE THEE.

FRANK M. DAVIS. J. HENRY SHOWALTER.

1. More like Thee, O Sav-iour, let me be, More like Thee from
2. More like Thee, O Sav-iour, let me be, Pure with-out and
3. More like Thee, O Sav-iour, let me be, All my pil - grim

day to day; Nev-er let me from Thy foot-steps stray, Keep me
pure with-in; Keep me ev - er from the ways of sin, I the
jour-ney thro'; Meek and low-ly, ev - er kind and true, Like Thy-

REFRAIN.

in the nar-row way. More like Thee, More like
crown of life would win.
self in all I do. More like Thee, yes, more like Thee, More like

Thee, More and more, O Christ, like Thee; By Thy
Thee, yes, more like Thee,

grace, O let me day by day, Grow more and more like Thee.

Used by per. of J. Henry Showalter, West Milton, O.

No. 37. KEEP SINGING AS YOU GO.

To my dear friend and teacher, Prof. J. B. Vaughan.

MRS. E. GREER FLOYD. F. M. FERRELL.

1. While trav'ling thro' time's desert bleak and drear, Keep singing as you go;
2. Thro' storm and shine, on land or on the sea, Tho' dan - gers gath - er round your path-way here, Keep
3. Look to the Lord in sea-sons of dis-tress, A brave heart wins wher-ev - er you may be, Keep
4. The God of light will guide you all the way, For He doth wait to com - fort and to bless, Keep

singing, singing as you go, He'll lead you on to ev - er - last - ing day, Keep

CHORUS.

sing - ing as you go. Keep sing - ing as you
sing-ing, sing-ing as you go. sing-ing, sing-ing, sing-ing,

go, Keep sing-ing as you go, Fear
sing-ing as you go, sing-ing, sing-ing, sing-ing as you go, as you go,
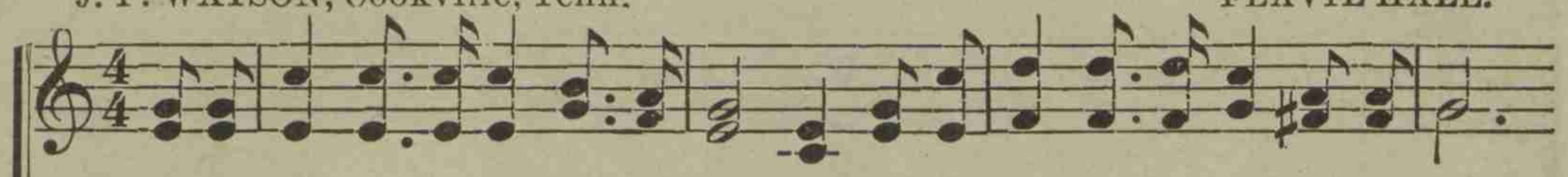
not, the Lord will be with you all the way, Keep sing-ing as you go.
singing, singing, singing as you go.

F. M. Ferrell, owner, Mt. Sylvan, Texas. Used by per.

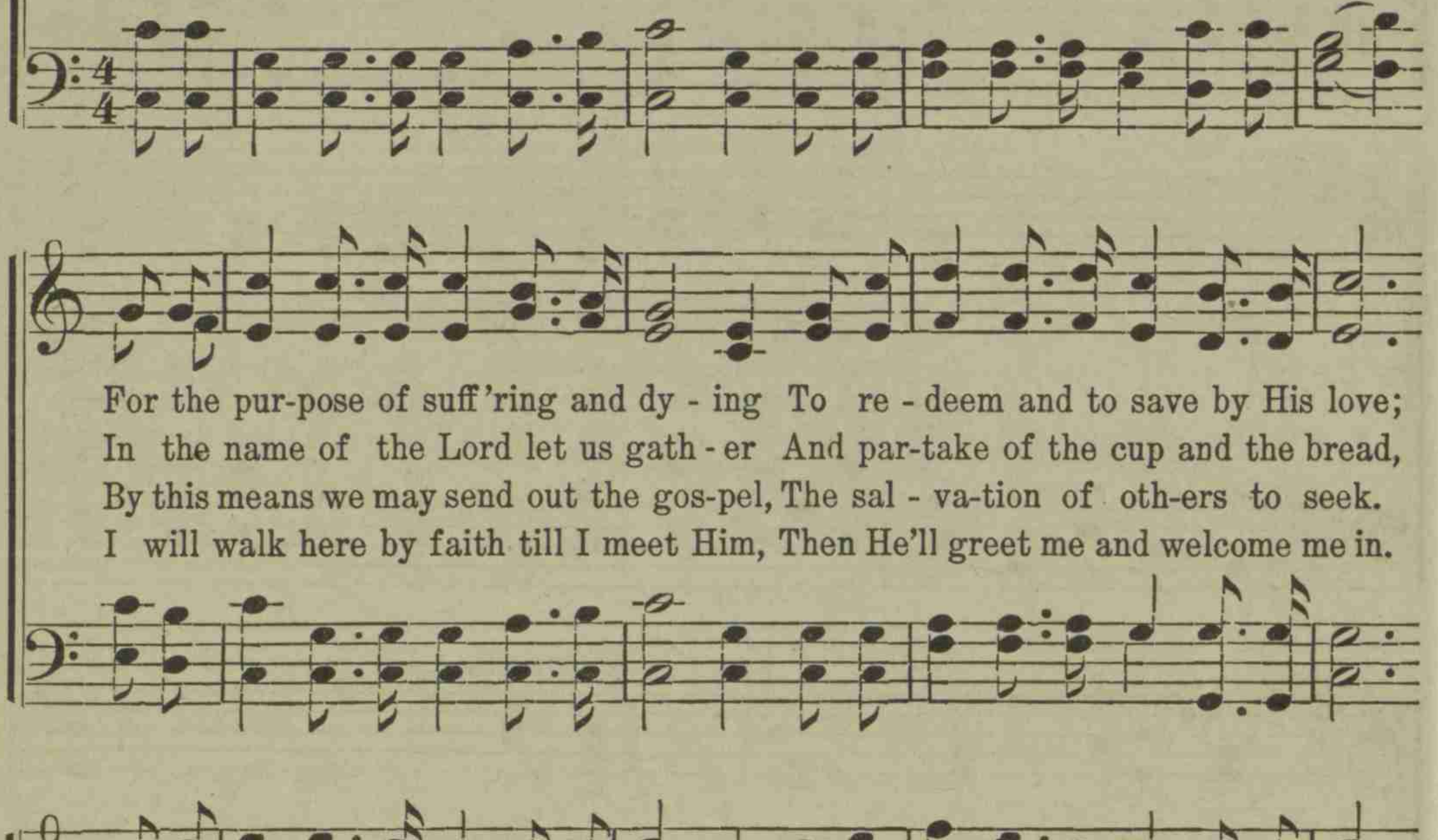
No. 38. FAITH, OBEDIENCE, WORSHIP AND TRUST.

(See Scriptures quoted at No. 55.)
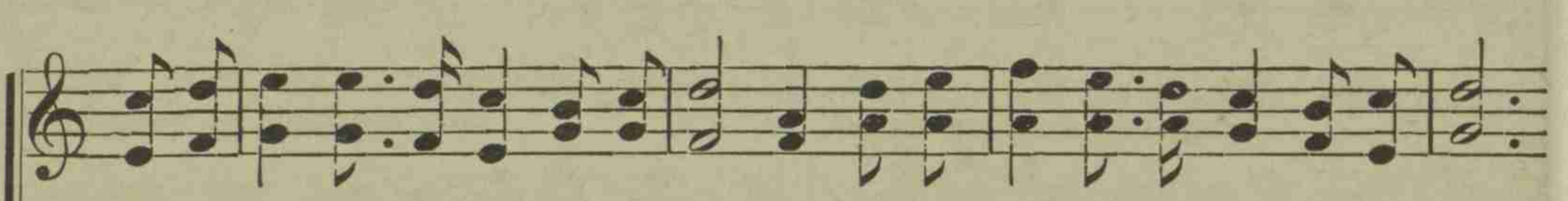
J. P. WATSON, Cookville, Tenn. FLAVIL HALL.



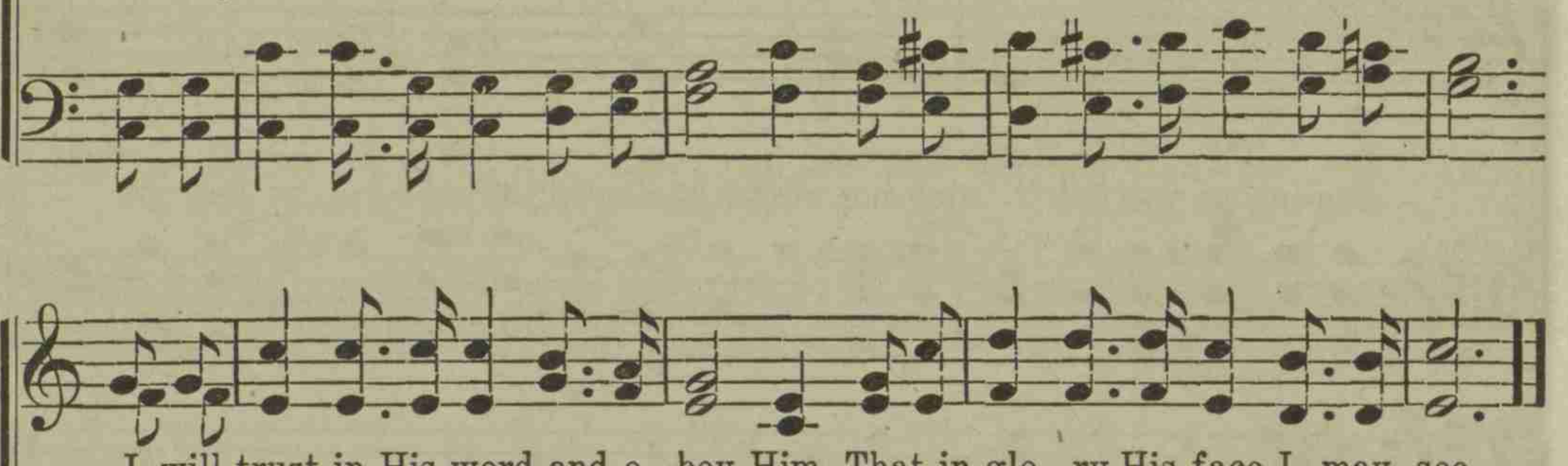
1. I have hope in the per - son of Je - sus, Who came down from His Father above,
2. Let us nev-er for-sake the as-sem- bly, On the day Christ a-rose from the dead,
3. Let us lay by in store as we're prospered, On the Lord's day, the first of the week;
4. I de - sire to o-bey my dear Sav-iour, That my heart may be pure from all sin;
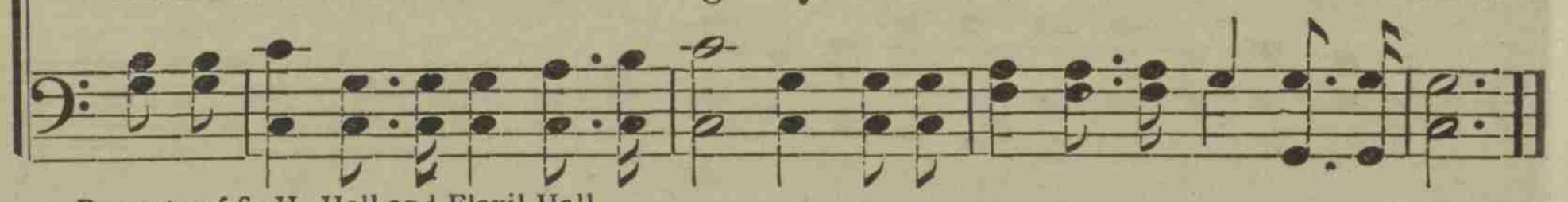


For the pur-pose of suff'ring and dy - ing To re - deem and to save by His love;
In the name of the Lord let us gath - er And par-take of the cup and the bread,
By this means we may send out the gos-pel, The sal - va-tion of oth-ers to seek.
I will walk here by faith till I meet Him, Then He'll greet me and welcome me in.



I have faith to con-fide in the prom-ise That the Sav-iour has giv - en to me,
Thus re-mem-ber the death of our Saviour, Till He comes in the clouds from on high,
Let us give to the poor of our sub-stance; 'Tis the will of the Lord, we be-lieve;
Where my soul shall be free from all trouble, And the tri - als I've borne in these lands,



I will trust in His word and o - bey Him, That in glo - ry His face I may see.
Let us earn-est-ly watch and make read-y, For He tells us the time draweth nigh.
He who gave His own life said, "Remember 'Tis more blessed to give than receive."
Then I'll en - ter the man-sions of glo - ry In the house that was "not made with hands."



Property of S, H. Hall and Flavil Hall.

No. 39. WE SOON SHALL PASS OVER THE RIVER.

"But this I say, brethren, the time is short." (1 Cor. 7: 29.)

H. L. D. and F. H. HENRY L. DUNCAN.

1. Be-yond the roll - ing riv - er, There is a land of
2. I'll try to serve my Sav - iour, Who gave His life a
3. O do not be dis - cour - aged, There is no pain or
4. A few more years of toil - ing, And Christ will give us

beau - ty sub - lime; A few more years of sor - row, And
ran - som for me, And when this life is o - ver His
sor - row up there; O how I love my Sav - iour, He's
glo - ri - ous rest, Where friends have gone be-fore us To

CHORUS.

we shall reach that heav-en - ly clime.
bless - ed face in glo - ry I'll see. We soon shall pass o'er the
prom-ised me a man-sion so fair.
dwell where all are hap - py and blest.

riv - er, And heav-en's golden sunlight shall gleam; We'll cross the

waves in glad tri-umph, For death to saints is on - ly a dream.
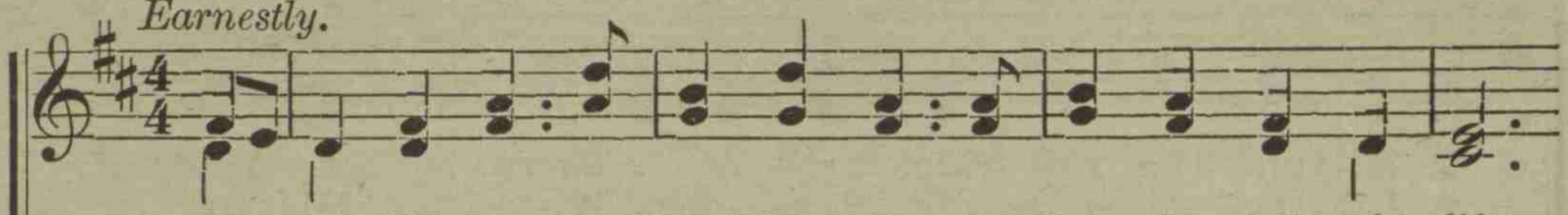
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No. 40. PRECIOUS BIBLE.
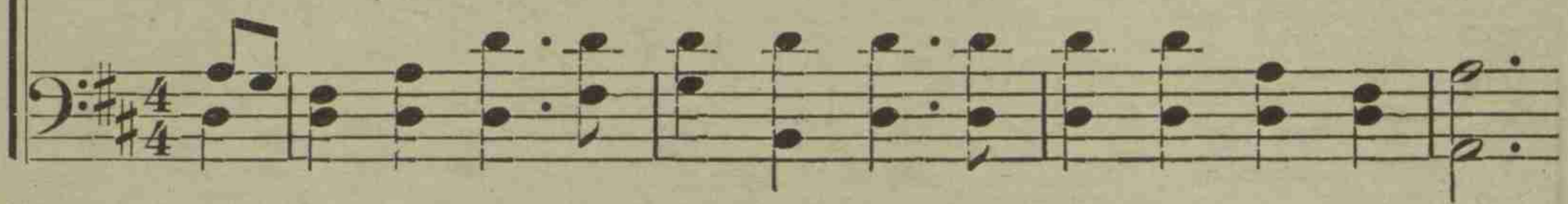
"Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path." (Psa. 119: 105.)

C. E. P. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.
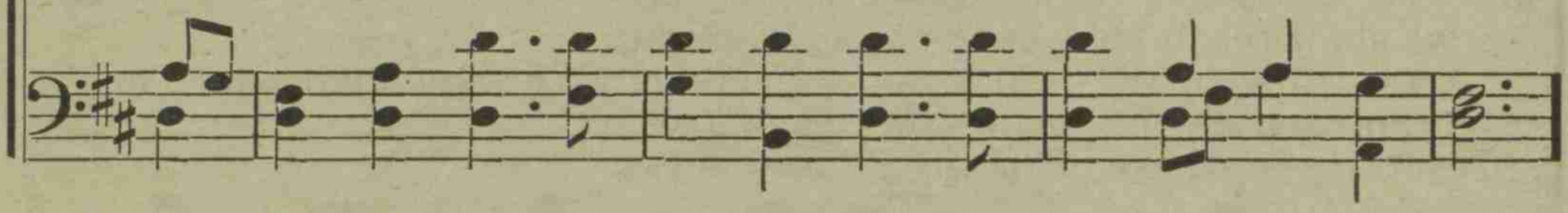
Earnestly.



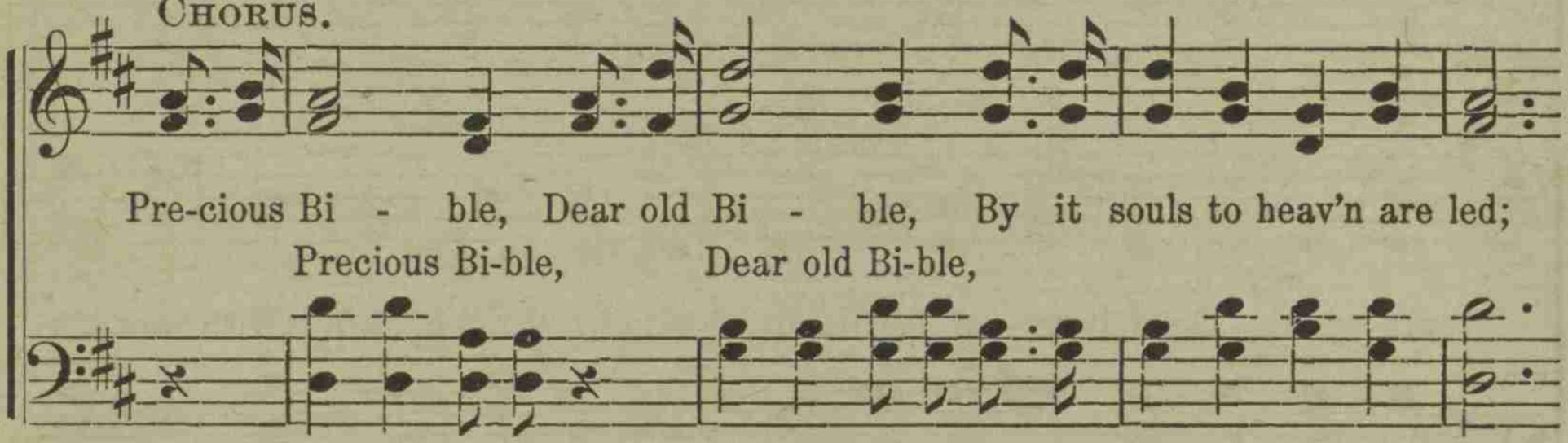
1. The Bi - ble is the Chris-tian's guide, A - long the path of life;
2. Its pre - cepts, treas-ured in the heart, A rich and full sup - ply,
3. In du - ty's path it points the way, Our will - ing feet should go,
4. When troub-le, like a gloom - y cloud, En-shrouds our path in night,
5. When thro' the dread-ed vale of death The saint is called to go,
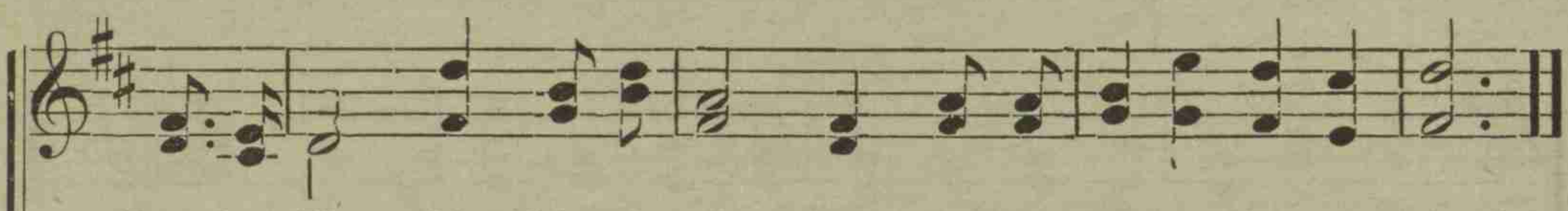


It shows the pit - falls in the way, And nerves him for the strife.
Will guide the trust - ing child of God Safe to the goal on high.
Dis - pell - ing doubts and fears that rise And caus - ing faith to grow.
It is a lamp un - to our feet, A clear and shin - ing light.
This pre - cious book of truth di - vine, Sweet com - fort doth be - stow.
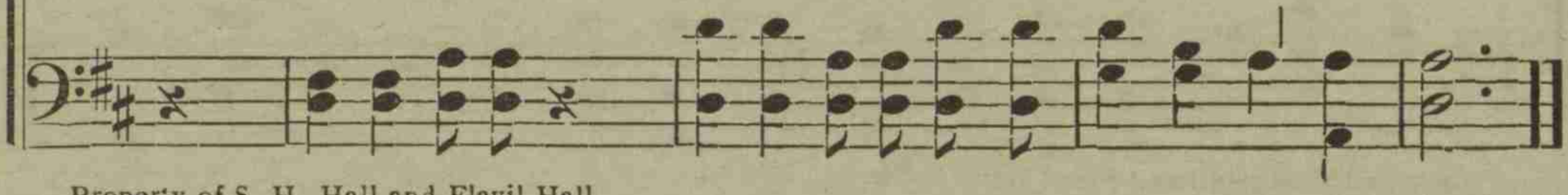


CHORUS.



Pre-cious Bi - ble, Dear old Bi - ble, By it souls to heav'n are led;
Precious Bi-ble, Dear old Bi-ble,



Pre-cious Bi - ble, 'tis a pil - low To the dy - ing Chris-tian's head.
Pre-cious Bi-ble, 'tis a pil-low



Property of S. H Hall and Flavil Hall.

No. 41. GATHERED HOME.

ANON. (Male Quartet.) CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

Vigoroso.

1. Shall we all meet at home in the morn - ing, On the shores of the bright
2. Shall we all meet at home in the morn - ing, And from sor-row for - ev-
3. Shall we all meet at home in the morn - ing, Our bless - ed Re-deem-

crys - tal sea? With our loved ones who long have been wait - ing? What a
er be free? Shall we join in the songs of the ran-somed? What a
er to see? Shall we know and be known by our loved ones? What a

CHORUS.

meet-ing in-deed there will be. Gath-ered home, gath-ered home,
Gathered home, gathered home, gathered home, gathered home,

On the shores of the bright crys-tal sea, Gath-ered home,
crys-tal sea, Gathered home, gathered home,

Rit.

gath-ered home, With our loved ones for - ev - er to be.
gathered home, gathered home,

Property of S. H. Hall and Flavil Hall.

No. 42. WE SHALL SING EVERMORE.

KATHARYN BACON. GEO W. BACON.

1. When the voy- age of life with its dan-gers is done, And we en - ter the land of the un - set - ting sun, With our la - bors all o'er, (With our
2. There no darkness is found, for the Lamb is the Light, And with splendors un- told, with the an - gels in white, On that beau - ti - ful shore (On that
3. O how hap - py we'll be when up yon-der we'll meet, And in rap-ture shall dwell at our Saviour's dear feet, With our friends gone be-fore (With our

la - bors all o'er,) we shall sing ev - er-more; (we shall sing ev-er-more;)
beau - ti - ful shore) we shall sing ev - er-more; (we shall sing ev-er-more;)
friends gone before) we shall sing ev - er-more; (we shall sing ev-er-more;)

O the pleas - ures of heav'n! O the joy that a - waits Ev - 'ry child of His love safe be - yond the pearl gates, Where our King to a-
With un - wav - er - ing faith, pressing for- ward each day, For the mo - ment is near when shall end here our stay, Then we up-ward shall
Prais-ing Christ who re-deemed and who an- chored us there 'Mid the glo - ries of heav'n's joys e - ter - nal to share, We shall sing ev - er-

Property of Geo. W. Bacon, White Pine, Tenn. Used by per.

We Shall Sing Evermore.

dore, (Where our King to a - dore,) we shall sing ev - er-
soar, (Then we up - ward shall soar,) there to sing ev - er-
more, (We shall sing ev - er - more,) we shall sing ev - er-

REFRAIN.

more! (we shall sing ev - er-more!)
more. (there to sing ev - er-more.)
more! (we shall sing ev - er-more!)

O what end - less de-light (O what

end- less de - light) We shall know in that cit - y so bright,.....
that cit - y so bright,

With our part-ings all o'er, (With our partings all o'er,) we shall sing ev - er-

more! (we shall sing evermore!) we shall sing evermore! (we shall sing evermore!)

No. 43. THAT NEW SONG.

(Rev. 14 : 3.)

KATHARYN BACON. Chorus by H. L. D. HENRY L. DUNCAN, Trion, Ga.

1. In that bright glo-ry land, when 'mong thousands I stand, With the Lamb un - to whom I be - long, Wear-ing His Fa-ther's name, grace and love I'll pro-claim,
2. With the joy an-gels know, where the Lamb e'er may go Foll'wing Him with His won-der-ful throng; When all heav'n as one voice, with the har - pers re-joice,
3. As the first fruits to God thro' the Lamb's precious blood Free for-ev - er from sor-row and wrong; In that cit - y of light, where there fall-eth no night,
4. Un-to guile all un-known, fault-less found at the throne, I the prais - es of God shall pro-long; In the sight of His face, as an heir of His grace,

REFRAIN.

And with rap-ture I'll sing that new song. I shall sing 'round the throne that new song. I shall sing with the hosts that new song. I shall sing, ev - er sing, that new song.
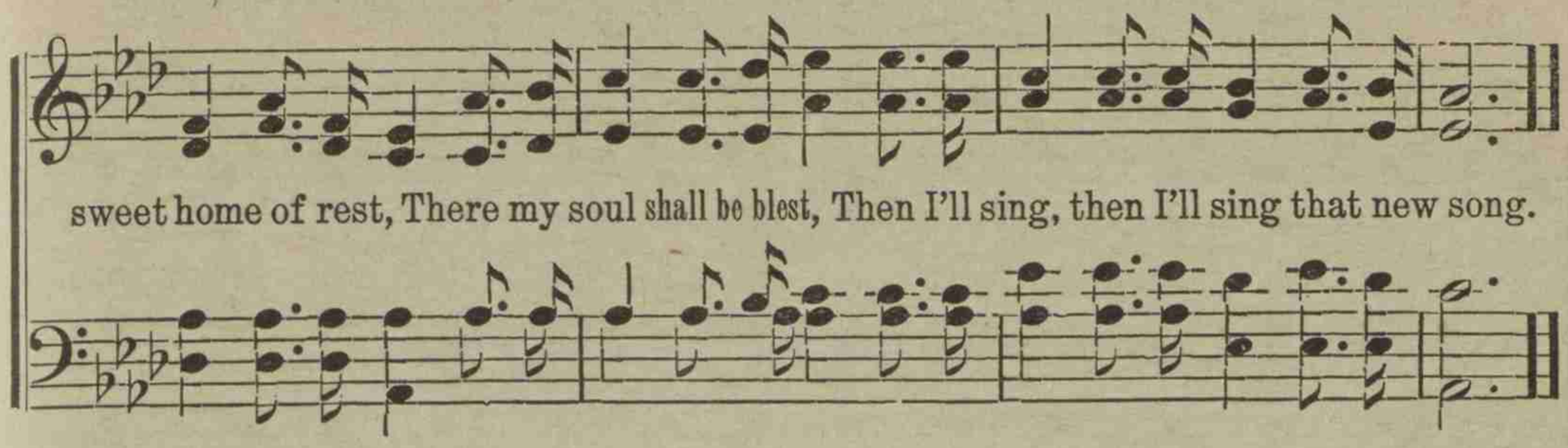
In that bright..... home a- Yes, I'll sing..... that new In that bright home above, in that Yes, I'll sing that new song, I will

bove..... I will sing..... that new song; ..... song..... with the glad,..... hap - py throng;.... bright home a-bove, I will sing that new song, I will sing that new song; sing that new song with the glad, happy throng, with the glad, happy throng;

In that

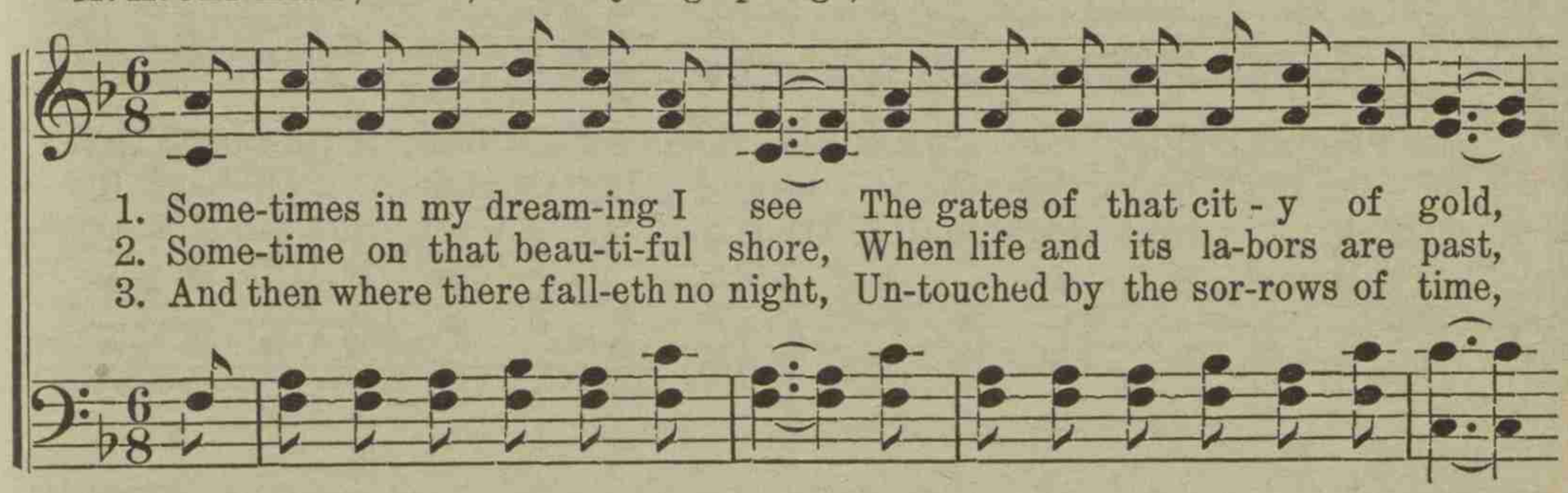
Property of S. H. Hall and Flavil Hall.

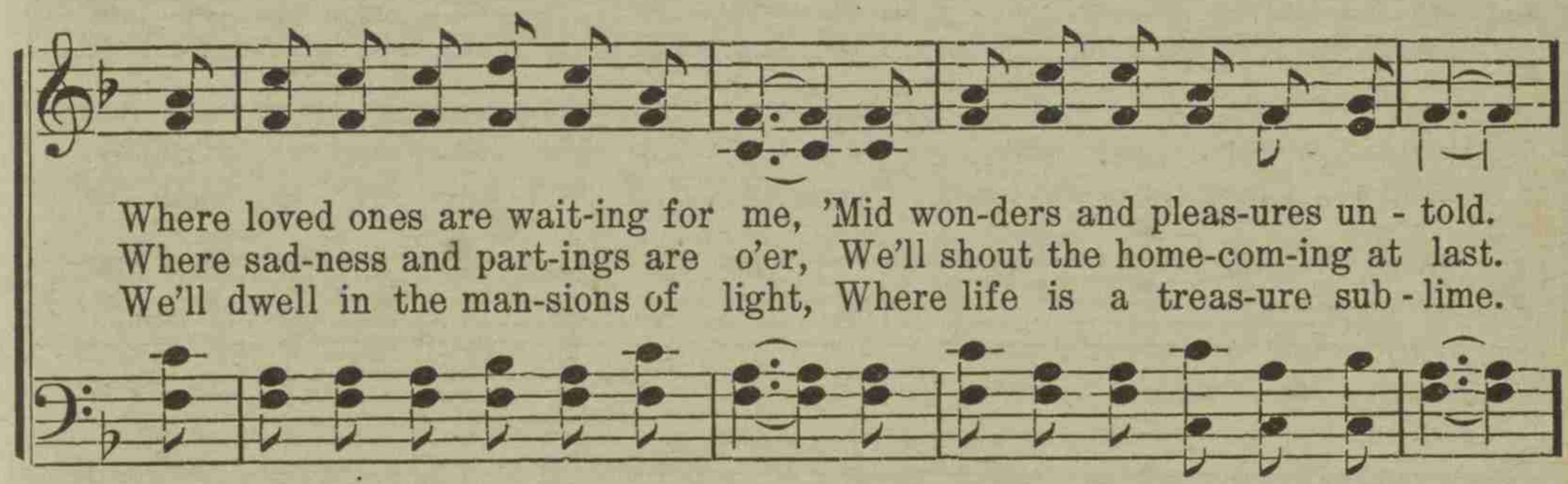
That New Song.
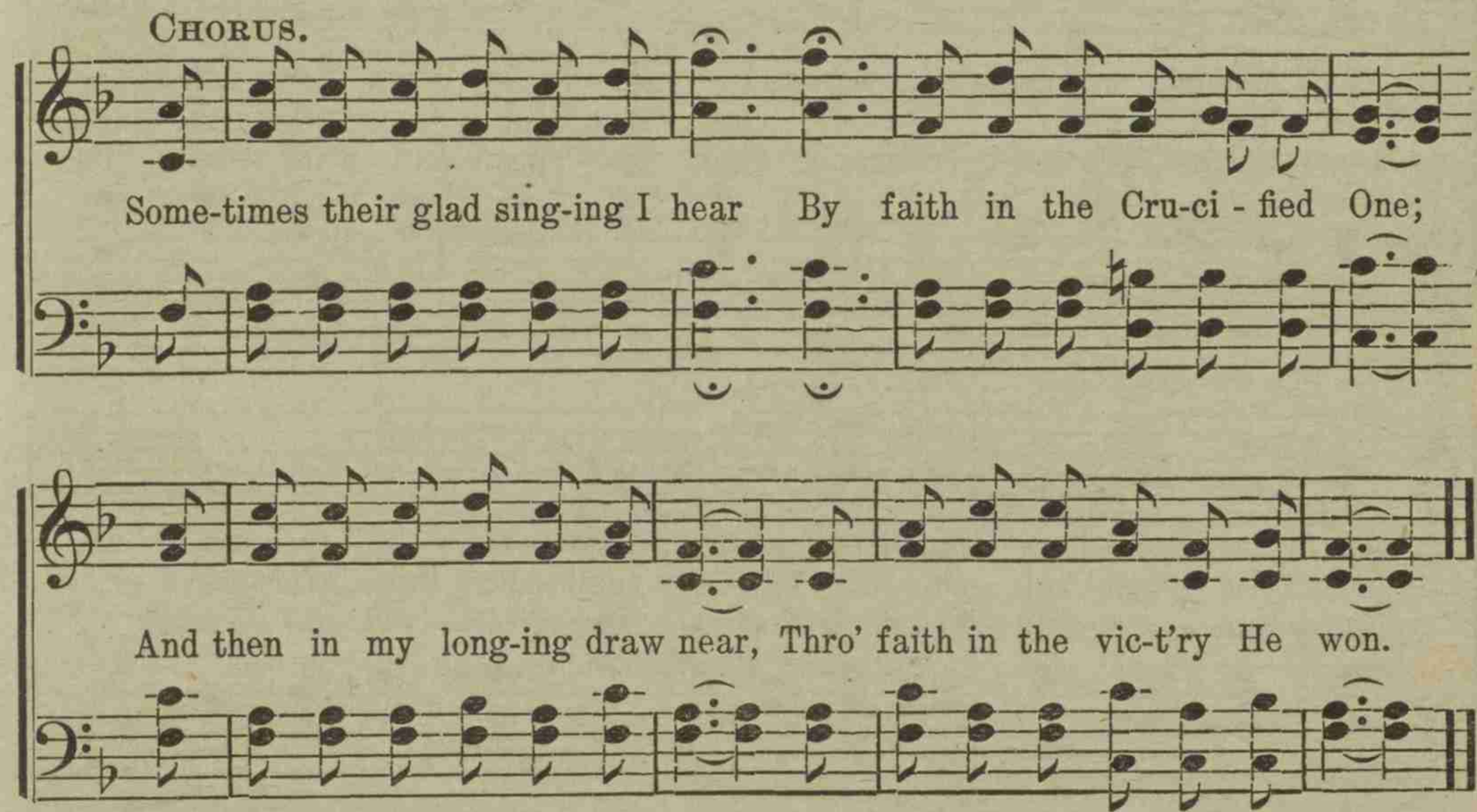


No. 44. ANTICIPATION.

M. H. JENKINS, M. D., Red Boyling Springs, Tenn. FLAVIL HALL.





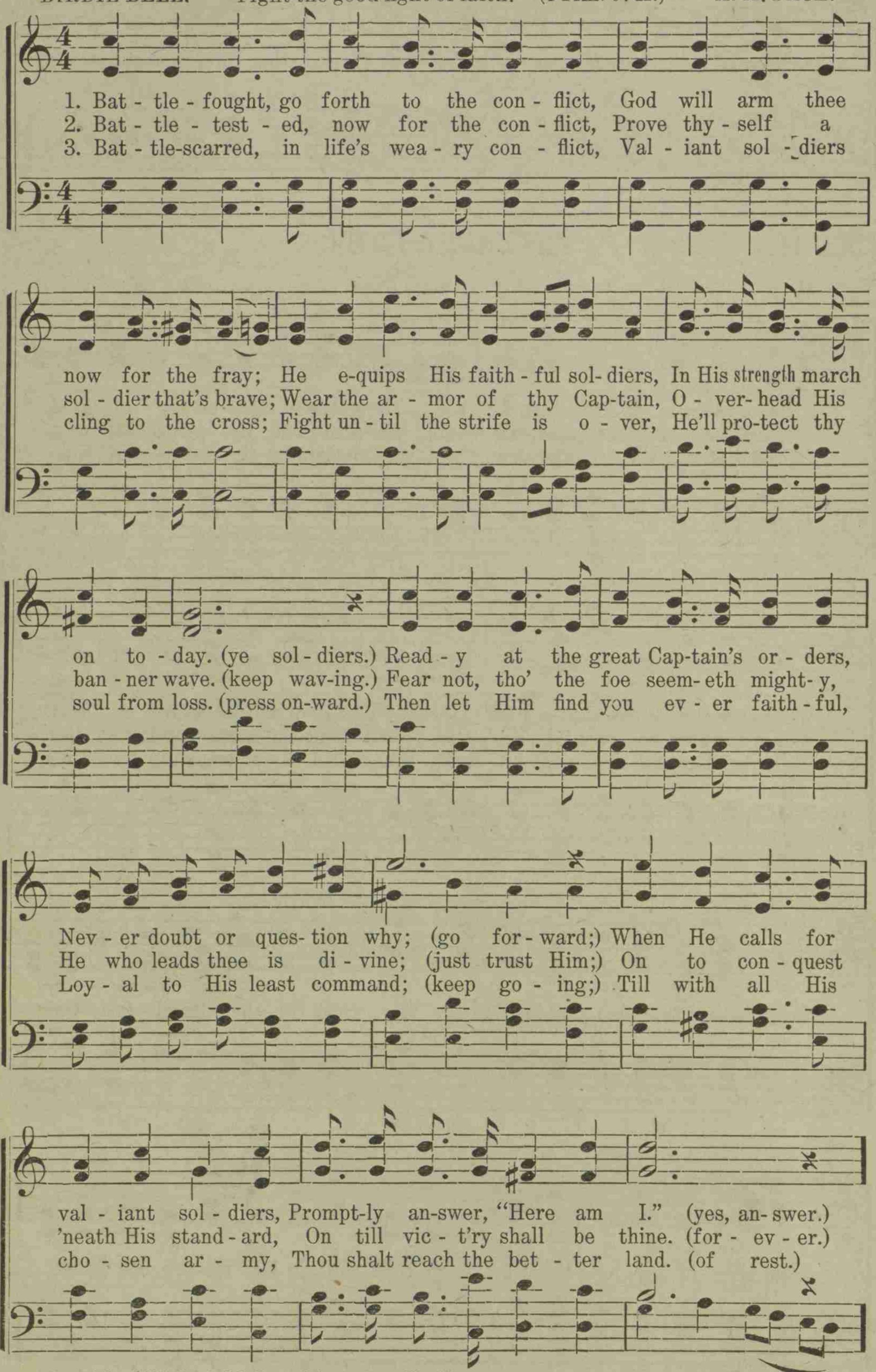


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No. 45. THE GOOD WARFARE.

Respectfully inscribed to my friend and co-worker in the vineyard of song.
H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va.—A. M. P.

BIRDIE BELL. "Fight the good fight of faith." (I Tim. 6: 12.) A. M. PACE.



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The Good Warfare.

CHORUS.

Christ is calling thee to war - fare, Tho' the

Christ is call-ing thee, He's call - ing thee to war - fare, Tho' the bat - tle

Christ is call - ing, call-ing thee to war-fare, Tho' the

bat - tle may be long; Be a brave and loy - al

may, it may be fierce and long; Just be a brave and loy - al,

bat - tle may be fierce and long; Just be a brave, and

sol - dier, Thou shalt join the vic-t'ry song.

be a loy - al sol - dier, Thou shalt join, yes, join the might-y vic-t'ry song.

be a loy - al sol- dier, Thou shalt join the might- y vic-t'ry song.

No. 46. ASLEEP IN JESUS.

W. B. BRADBURY.

1. A-sleep in Je-sus! bless-ed sleep, From which none ev - er wake to weep;
2. A-sleep in Je-sus! O how sweet To be for such a slum-ber meet!
3. A-sleep in Je-sus! peaceful rest, Whose wak-ing is su-preme-ly blest;

A calm and un - dis-turbed re - pose, Un-brok-en by the last of foes!
With ho - ly con - fi - dence to sing That death hath lost his ven-omed sting.
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That man - i -fests the Saviour's pow'r.

No. 47. YIELD NOT TO TEMPTATION.

FLAVIL HALL. W. HENRY QUILLEN.

1. O ye trav'lers to the grave and to the world beyond its gloom, Yield not, ...
2. Ask the lov- ing heav'nly Fa-ther for His help in time of need,
3. Trust in God and be courageous when dark tri - als come to you,
4. O the hap-py day is com- ing when the victors shall be crowned, Yield not, yield not,

yield not ..... to temp- ta - tion, Lest e - ter- nal trib - u - la - tion be your
And to know His will and promis - es, the
He will give you strength and grace to conquer
yield not, yield not Then, in faith for vic-t'ry work, and ev - er

FINE.

sad and aw - ful doom, Yield not, ... yield not ..... to temp-ta - tion.
bless-ed Bi - ble read,
till your journey's thro',
be for heav-en bound, Yield not, yield not, yield not, yield not

D. S.—*yield not (yield not) to temp-ta-tion.*

CHORUS.

Brave the fier - y tri - als and the ways of e - vil o - ver - come,
Je - sus will be with you till you reach the bright, e - ter - nal home,

D. S.

1 2

Yield not, ... yield not ... to temp-ta - tion; Yield not, ...
Yield not, yield not, yield not, yield not Yield not, yield not,

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No. 48. THAT BEAUTIFUL HOME.

H. L. D. and F. H. HENRY L. DUNCAN.

1. In that beau - ti - ful home o - ver there, Where the sweet flow - ers bloom ev - er - more,
2. O - ver there we shall meet by and by, When shall break forth e - ter- ni - ty's day,
3. When from earth and its cares we are free, We shall meet with our friends gone be - fore;
4. That bright home is for those who pre-pare, By o - bey - ing the dear Saviour's voice;

And the sun ev - er shines bright and fair On the banks of the pearl- y white shore.
We shall know not a sor - row or sigh, For we'll dwell with the Sav - iour for aye.
O what joy to our souls it will be, For sad part- ings will come nev - er - more.
Let us go to those man-sions so fair, And with an - gels for - ev - er re - joice.

CHORUS.

O - ver there . . . . . in that home, (o- ver there,) O - ver there in that beau - ti-ful home; (beauti-ful home;)
by and by, by and by we shall meet o - ver there, O - ver there in that sweet home so fair.

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No. 49. I WILL MEET YOU IN THE MORNING.

J. B. V. To my class at Jacksonville, Texas. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. We must shed the part- ing tear, And our hearts are sad and drear, But we'll meet a-gain some day, by and by; Let us look be-yond the gloom, Where trans-
2. Bless-ed hope, our bea- con light, That will shine a - way the night, And will guide us safe-ly home, by and by; Nev - er more to say farewell, But with
3. We will nev - er say good-by, In that home be - yond the sky; Will you meet me o - ver there, by and by; There no part-ing words are said, There no

plant - ed ros - es bloom, There we'll meet to part, no, nev - er, by and by.
loved ones we shall dwell, Won't that be a hap - py meet- ing by and by?
fare - well tears are shed, Will you meet me, will you meet me, by and by?

CHORUS.

I will meet..... you in that morn - - - ing,
I will meet you, yes, I'll meet you, I will meet you o - ver there,

I'll be wait - - - - ing for you there,
I'll be wait - ing, I'll be watch-ing, I will meet you o - ver there,

Used by per. of J. B. Vaughan.

I Will Meet You in the Morning.

I will meet..... you in the morn - - ing,
I will meet you in that morn-ing, I'll be watch-ing o - ver there,

I'll be wait - - - - ing for you there.
I will meet you, I'll be wait-ing o - ver there, yes, o - ver there.

No. 50. PISGAH. C. M.

ISAAC WATTS. J. C. LOWRY. Arr.

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear To mansions in the skies,....
2. Should earth a-gainst my soul en-gage, And fier - y darts be hurled,....
3. There shall I bathe my wea - ry soul, In seas of heav'n-ly rest,.....

FINE.

I'll bid fare-well to ev - 'ry fear, And wipe my weep-ing eyes,
Then I can smile at Sa - tan's rage, And face a frown-ing world,
And not a wave of troub - le roll A - cross my peace-ful breast,

D. S.

And wipe my weep - ing eyes,..... And wipe my weep-ing eyes;.....
And face a frown- ing world,..... And face a frown-ing world;.....
A - cross my peace - ful breast,..... A - cross my peace-ful breast;.....

No. 51. WHERE WE'LL NEVER SORROW MORE.

"Neither sorrow, nor crying." (Rev. 21:4.)

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. We are pil-grims, we are sol-diers, In this world of sin and woe, And we
2. Here we meet the strange be-setments, Dangers make us quake and fear, But a
3. On-ward, on-ward, brave- ly on - ward, Nev- er yield to sin and doubt, Soon our

needs must have our con- flicts, As we dai - ly on - ward go; Oft our
sweet re - lease is com - ing, Glo - ry, it will soon be here; We shall
God shall give us vic- t'ry, And His prais - es we shall shout; Trib - u-

quiv'ring hearts are ach - ing, Oft our wea - ry feet are sore, But we'll
cross the stream of si - lence, And shall reach the gleaming shore, Where no
la - tions all for - got - ten, Ev - 'ry bat - tle safe - ly o'er, We shall
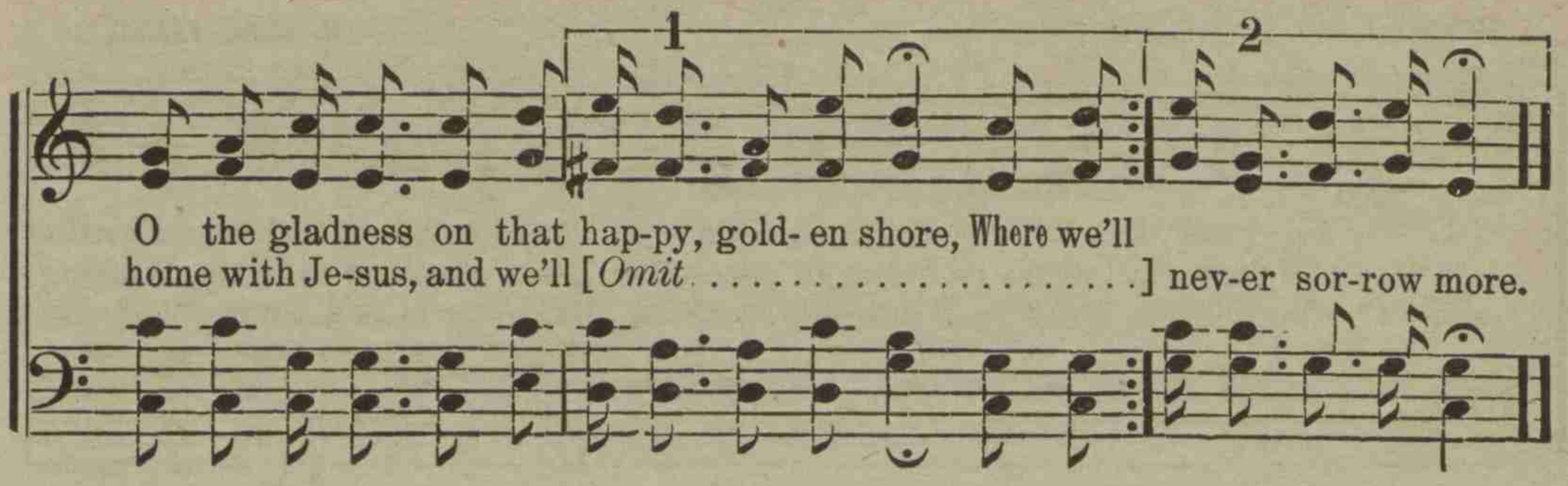
reach ere long a coun - try Where we'll nev - er sor - row more.
sin or pain can touch us, And we'll nev - er sor - row more.
be at home with Je - sus, And we'll nev - er sor - row more.

CHORUS.

Where we'll nev-er sor- row more, where we'll nev- er sor-row more, O the beau-ty,
nev-er sor- row more, where we'll nev- er sor-row more, We shall be at

J. B. Vaughan, owner. Used by per.

Where We'll Never Sorrow More.



No. 52. PRAYER.

Mc. H. JENKINS. FLAVIL HALL.

Property of S. H. Hall and Flavil Hall.

No. 53. NOT DEATH, BUT ONLY REST.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON. FLAVIL HALL.

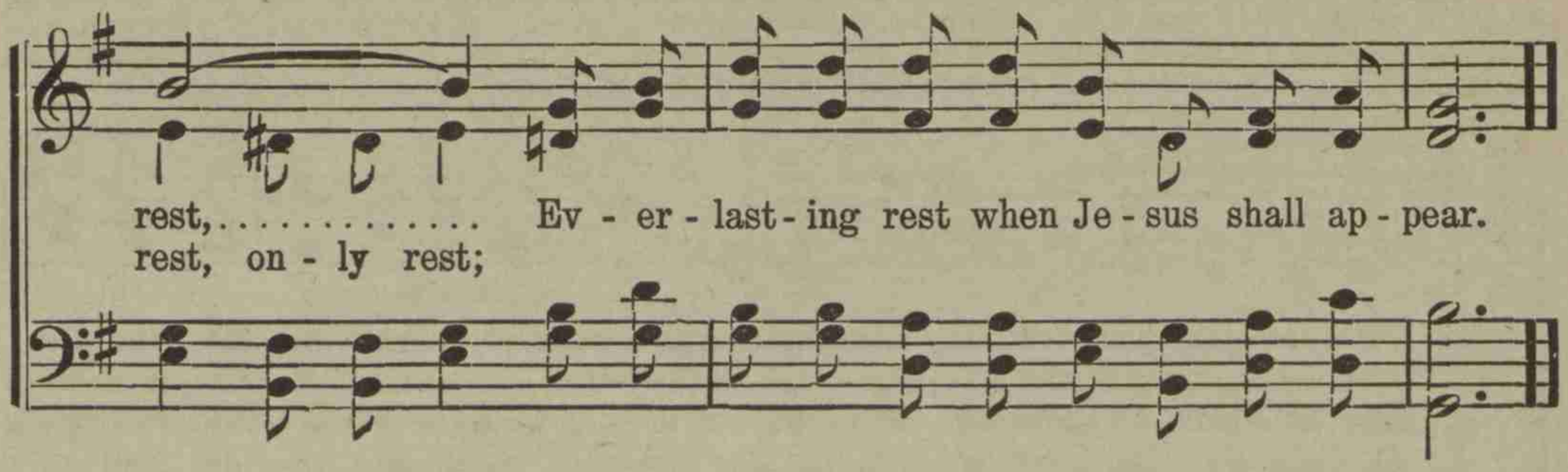
1. 'Tis not death, this sub-tle charm, but on - ly go - ing home to rest—Fleeting breath and pal - lid cheeks prelude the joy; Ev - 'ry ransomed soul shall share in man-sions built for all the blest, Just be-yond this life, where nothing can al - loy.
2. Soon I'll close my wea - ry eyes in peace for ev - er-more to sleep, Waiting with the si - lent dead till that great day, When I shall be summoned to that land where saints shall never weep, There to dwell in rapture with the Lord for aye.
3. O what bliss to know we'll sure - ly gain a home in heav'n a-bove, If we're true to Je - sus till this life is o'er, Ev - er cling- ing to the firm foun- da - tion of His precious love, With our faces toward the far-ther hap- py shore.

REFRAIN.

'Tis not death,..... but on - ly rest;..... Righteous souls its si - lent coming need not fear; 'Tis not death,..... but on - ly
'Tis not death, but on - ly rest, on - ly rest; 'Tis not death, but on - ly

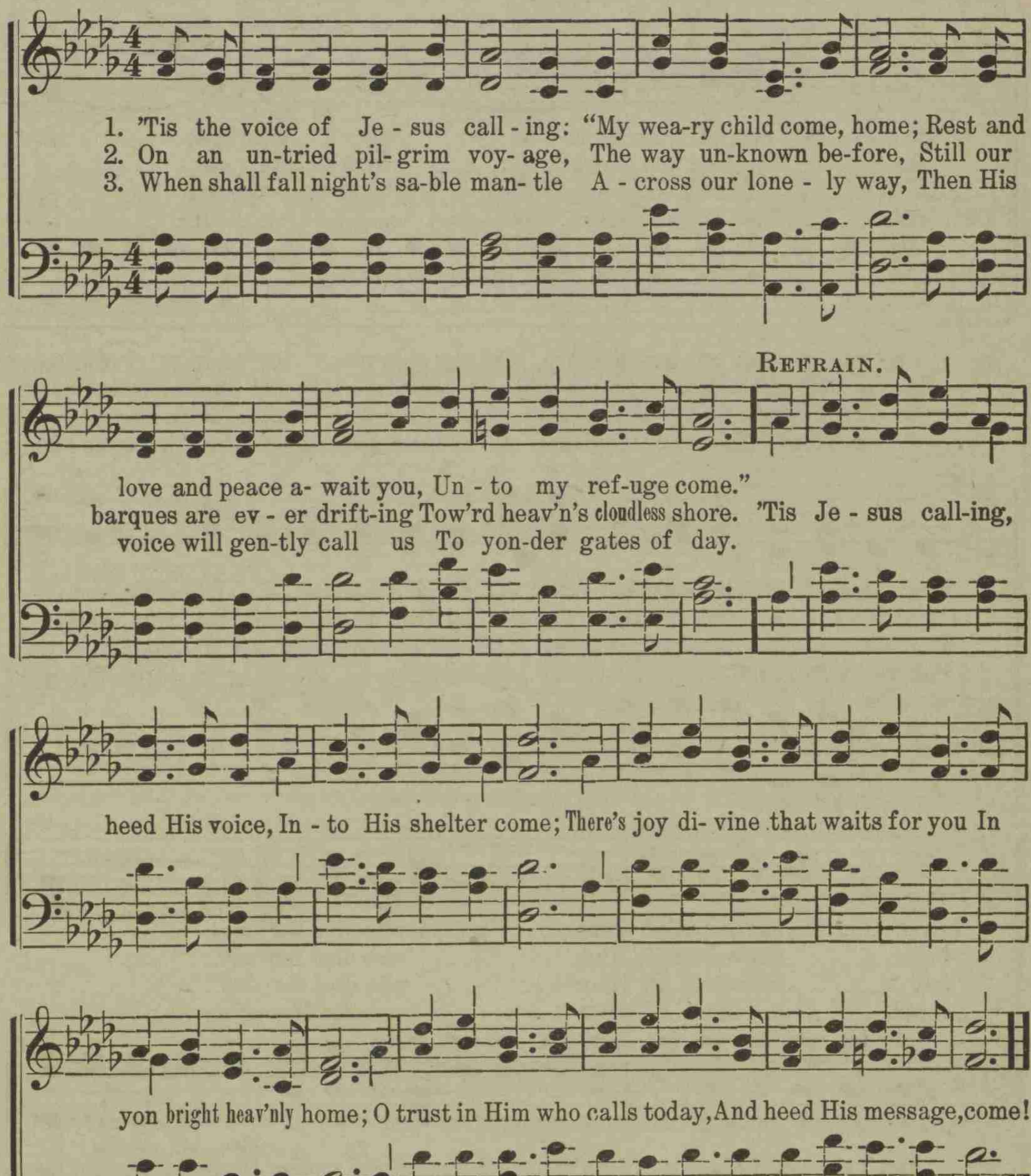
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Not Death, But Only Rest.



No. 54. 'TIS THE VOICE OF JESUS CALLING.

LAURA E. NEWELL. GEO. W. BACON.
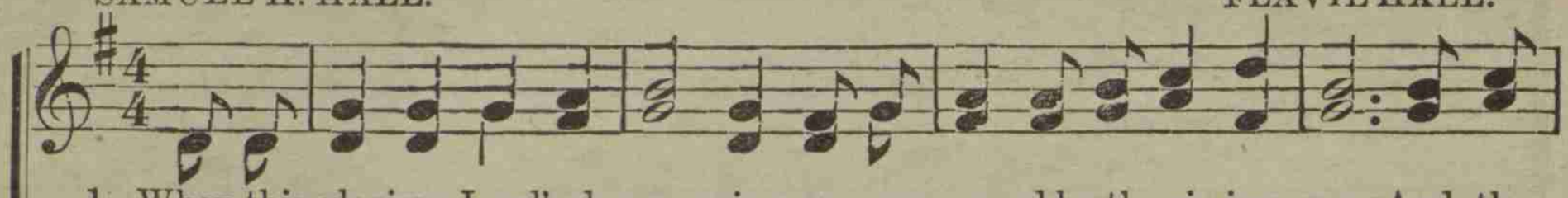


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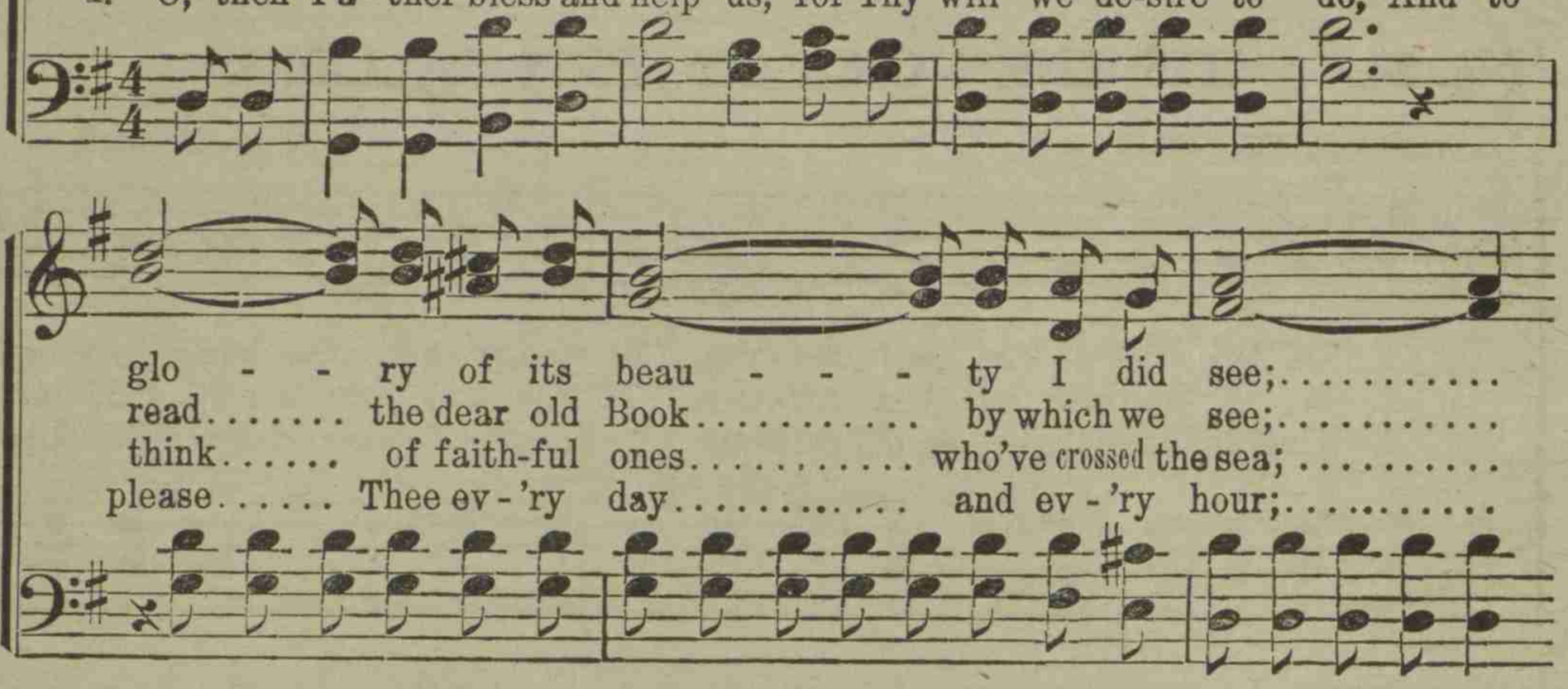
No. 55. WHEN WE MEET TO WORSHIP.

"And upon the first day of the week, when the disciples came together to break bread." (Acts 20:7; see also Acts 2:42.) "Upon the first day of the week let every one of you lay by him in store as God hath prospered him." (1 Cor. 16:1, 2.) "Teaching and admonishing one another in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs." (Col. 3:16.)

SAMUEL H. HALL. FLAVIL HALL.

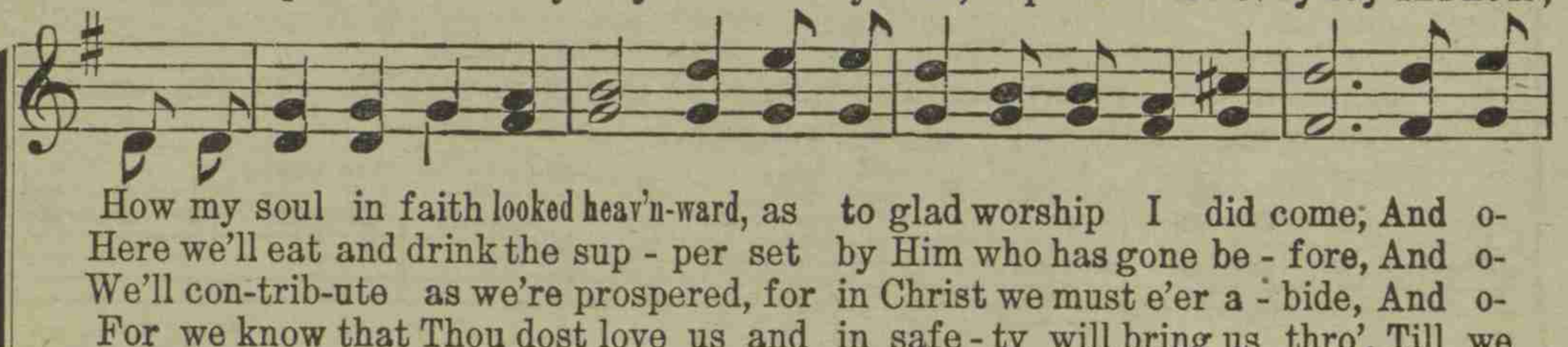


1. When this glorious Lord's day morning was announced by the ris-ing sun, And the
2. Here we'll sing and pray to - geth - er, and the name of our Lord a - dore, Here we'll
3. Here we'll think of those who're absent, and if sick we'll for them pro-vide; Here we'll
4. O, then Fa - ther bless and help us, for Thy will we de-sire to do, And to

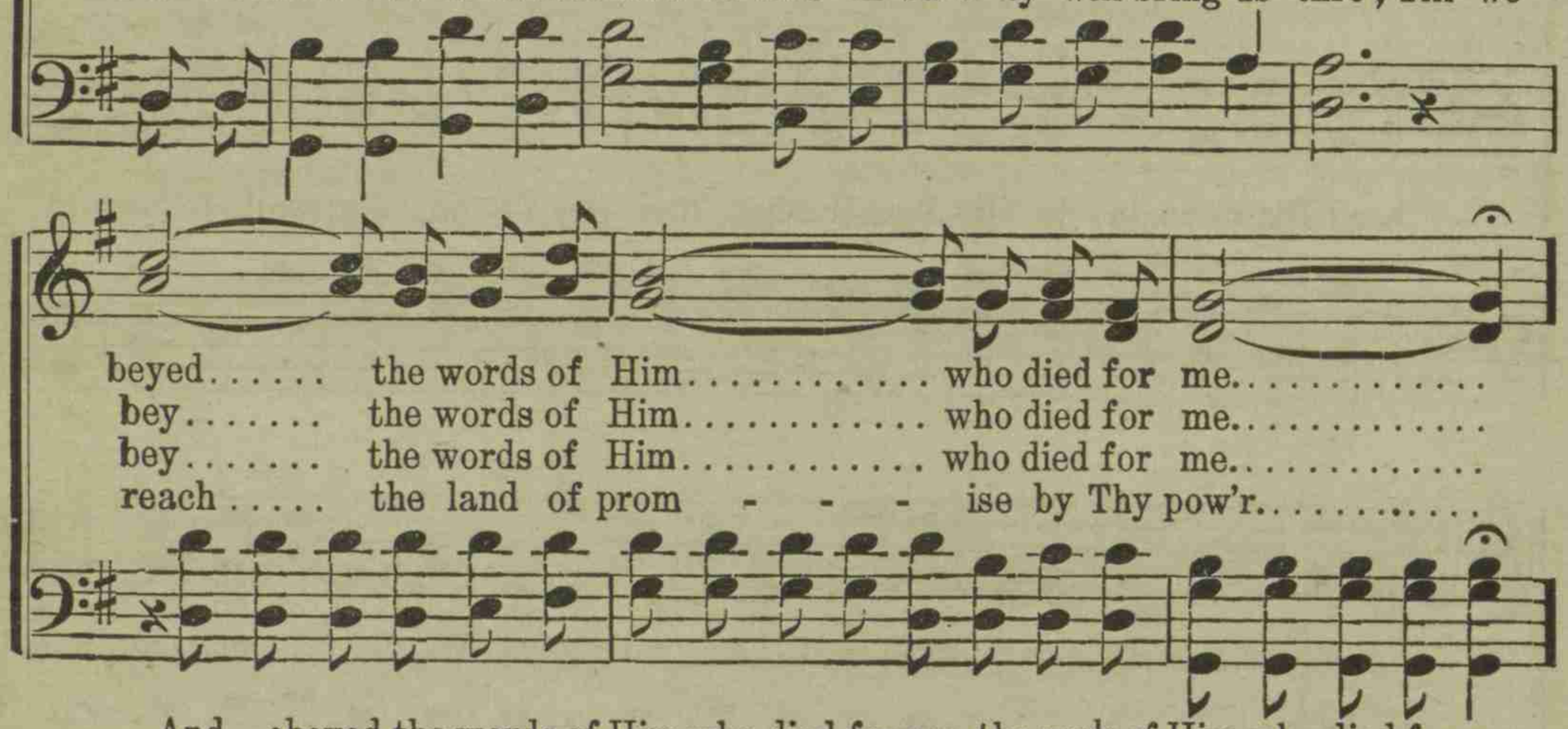


glo - - ry of its beau - - - ty I did see;.....
read..... the dear old Book..... by which we see;.....
think..... of faith-ful ones..... who've crossed the sea;.....
please..... Thee ev - 'ry day..... and ev - 'ry hour;.....

And the glo-ry of its beau-ty, and the glo-ry of its beau-ty I did see;
Here we'll read the dear old Book by which Jehovah's love and blessed will we see;
Here we'll think of faithful ones who've gone to live with Je-sus o'er the deep blue sea;
And to please Thee ev'ry day and ev-'ry hour, to please Thee ev'ry day and hour;



How my soul in faith looked heav'n-ward, as to glad worship I did come; And o-
Here we'll eat and drink the sup - per set by Him who has gone be - fore, And o-
We'll con-trib-ute as we're prospered, for in Christ we must e'er a - bide, And o-
For we know that Thou dost love us and in safe - ty will bring us thro', Till we



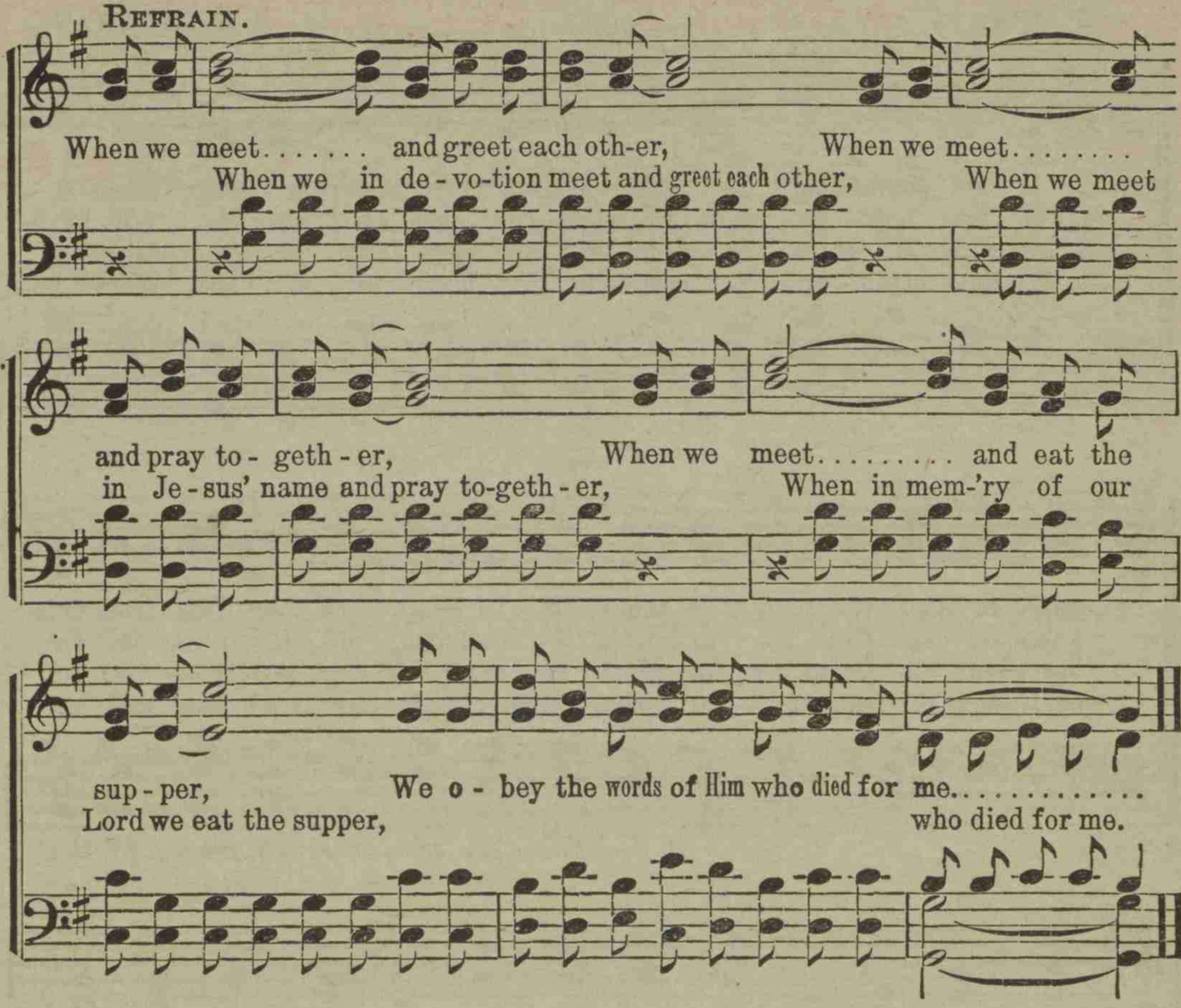
beyed..... the words of Him..... who died for me.....
bey..... the words of Him..... who died for me.....
bey..... the words of Him..... who died for me.....
reach..... the land of prom - - - ise by Thy pow'r.....

And obeyed the words of Him who died for me, the words of Him who died for me.
And o - bey the words of Him who died for me, the words of Him who died for me.
And o - bey the words of Him who died for me, the words of Him who died for me.
Till we reach the land of prom-ise by Thy pow'r, the land of prom-ise by Thy pow'r.

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When We Meet To Worship.

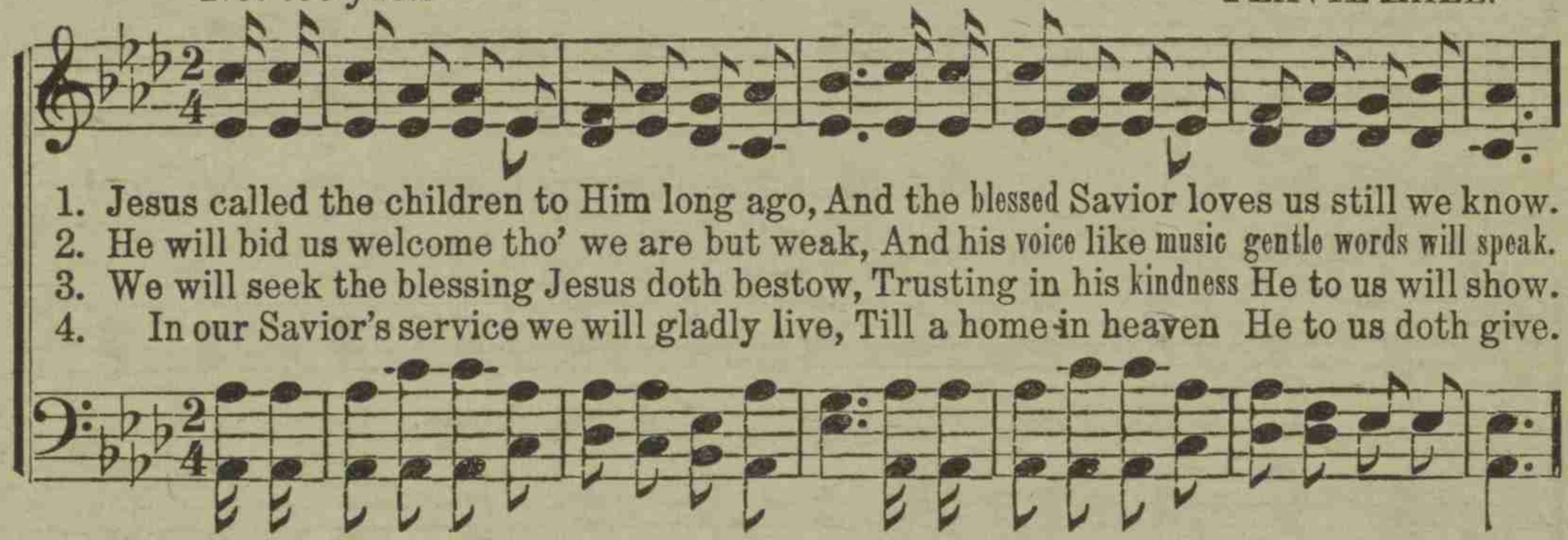
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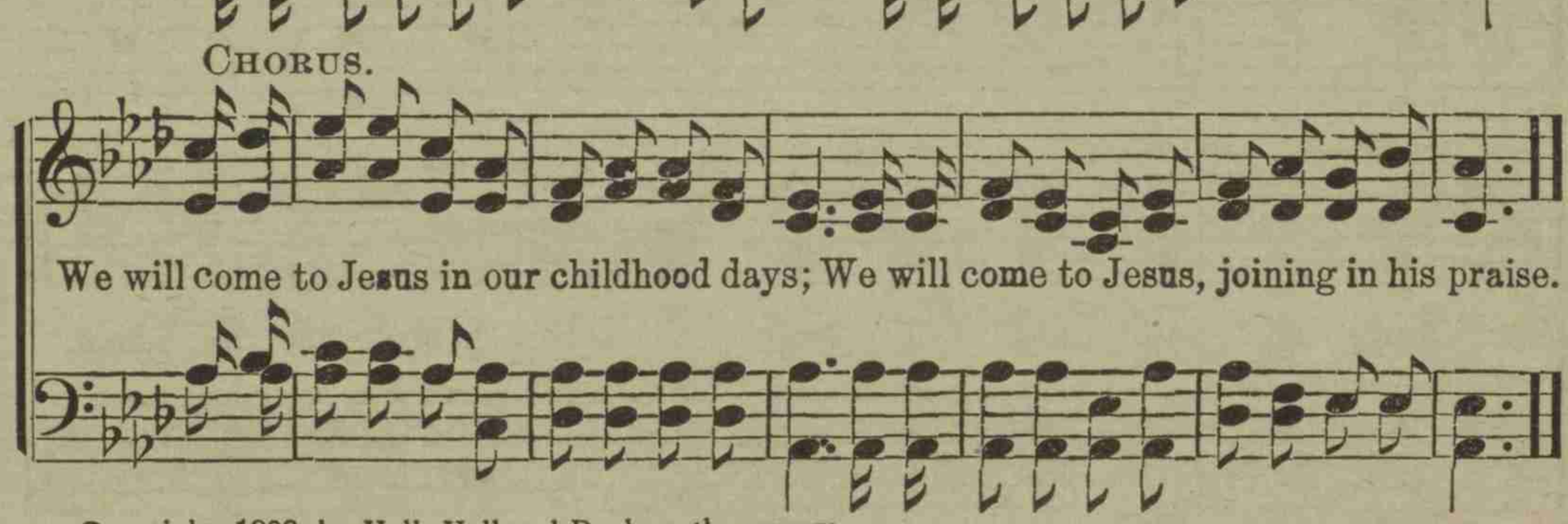
No. 56. WE WILL COME TO JESUS.

JENNIE WILSON. (For children.)

Not too fast. FLAVIL HALL.



1. Jesus called the children to Him long ago, And the blessed Savior loves us still we know.
2. He will bid us welcome tho' we are but weak, And his voice like music gentle words will speak.
3. We will seek the blessing Jesus doth bestow, Trusting in his kindness He to us will show.
4. In our Savior's service we will gladly live, Till a home in heaven He to us doth give.



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No. 57.

THINKING OF HOME.

T. D. ARD. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. I am think - ing to - day, of my friends far a - way, Some I nev - er shall see an - y more; Un - til death sets me free from this bod - y of clay, And my troub - les and tri - als are o'er.
2. O how hap - py we'll be when our loved ones we see, Who have gone on be - fore us to heav'n; We shall sing of His love in the man - sions a - bove, Where to us a new song shall be giv'n.
3. There our fa - thers have gone and are rest - ing at home, Bless-ed Sav - iour is wait - ing for me; Yes, our moth - ers are there in that home bright and fair, And I hope we shall see them a - gain.
4. We have broth - ers at rest in that home of the blest, Where no cry - ings or pains ev - er come, There our sis - ters we'll see, and at rest ev - er be, In that beau - ti - ful, sweet, hap - py home.

D. S.—*There no sor - rows can come, to that sweet, hap - py home, And its pleas - ures can nev - er be told.*

FINE.

CHORUS.

I am think - ing to - day of that home far a - way, And its joys how I long to be - hold, to be - hold.

D. S.

J. B. Vaughan, owner. Used by per.

No. 58. PASS HIS LOVE ALONG.

J. M. P. J. M. PIERCE.

1. Are you a true de-fend-er of The pre-cious love of God,
2. We'll hast-en with the love of God, And wait not for the throng,
3. We'll leave the ranks of nev-er do, And ev - er faith-ful prove;

And striv-ing souls to win By teach-ing them His ho - ly word?
With cour-age true and brave We'll ev - er pass His love a - long.
His zeal in-spires our souls to work, While pass-ing on His love.

REFRAIN.

Pass His love a-long, Pass His love a-long, Strive to bring the

world to God, Al-ways speak-ing of His word, Pass His love a-long,

Pass His love a - long, Ev - er pass His pre-cious love a - long.

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No. 59. GO TELL THE SWEET STORY.

ROBT. H. WALTON. J. M. PIERCE.

1. Go tell the sweet sto- ry, make known to all peo - ple The grace of the
2. Go tell the sweet sto- ry to those who are stray-ing, Be call - ing them
3. Go tell the sweet sto- ry the Sav - iour has giv - en, Sweet sto- ry of

Lord and His in - fi - nite love; Go tell how he died on the
back from the pathways of sin; Go tell them of Je - sus, who's
love that will nev - er grow old; Yes, tell them of Je - sus, the

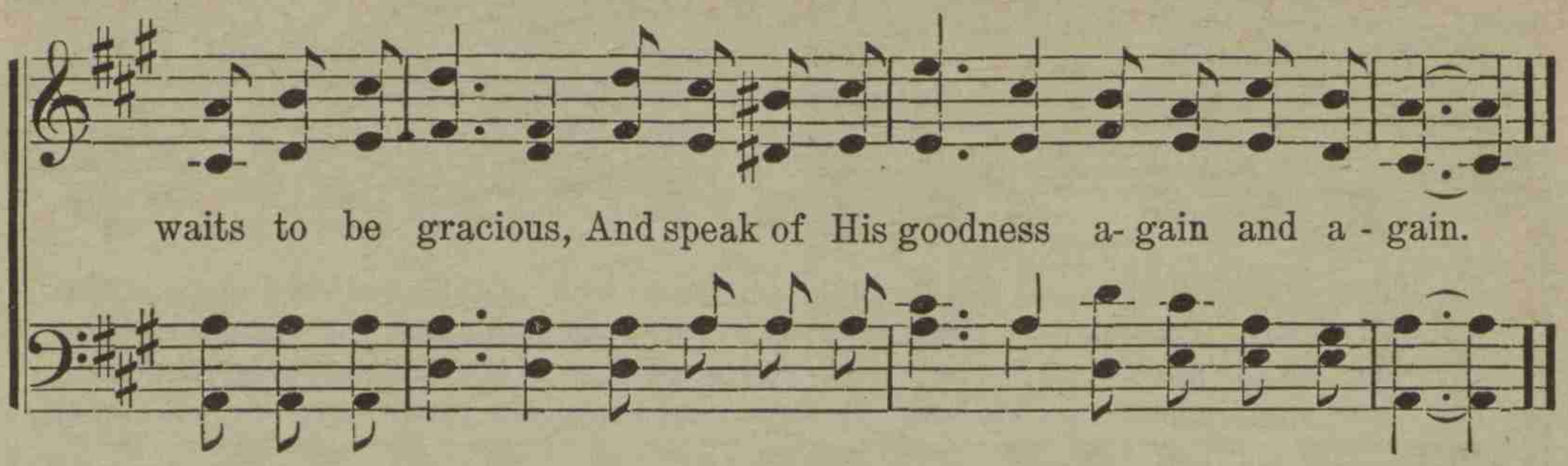
cross for the sin - ner, And opened the way to the por-tals a - bove.
love is un-meas-ured, He o - pens His arms now to welcome them in.
won - der - ful Sav - iour, Who's calling them now to the heav-en - ly fold.

CHORUS.

Go tell the sweet sto - ry to those who are stray - ing, And tell them of
Je - sus, the Sav - iour of men; Yes, tell to the world that He

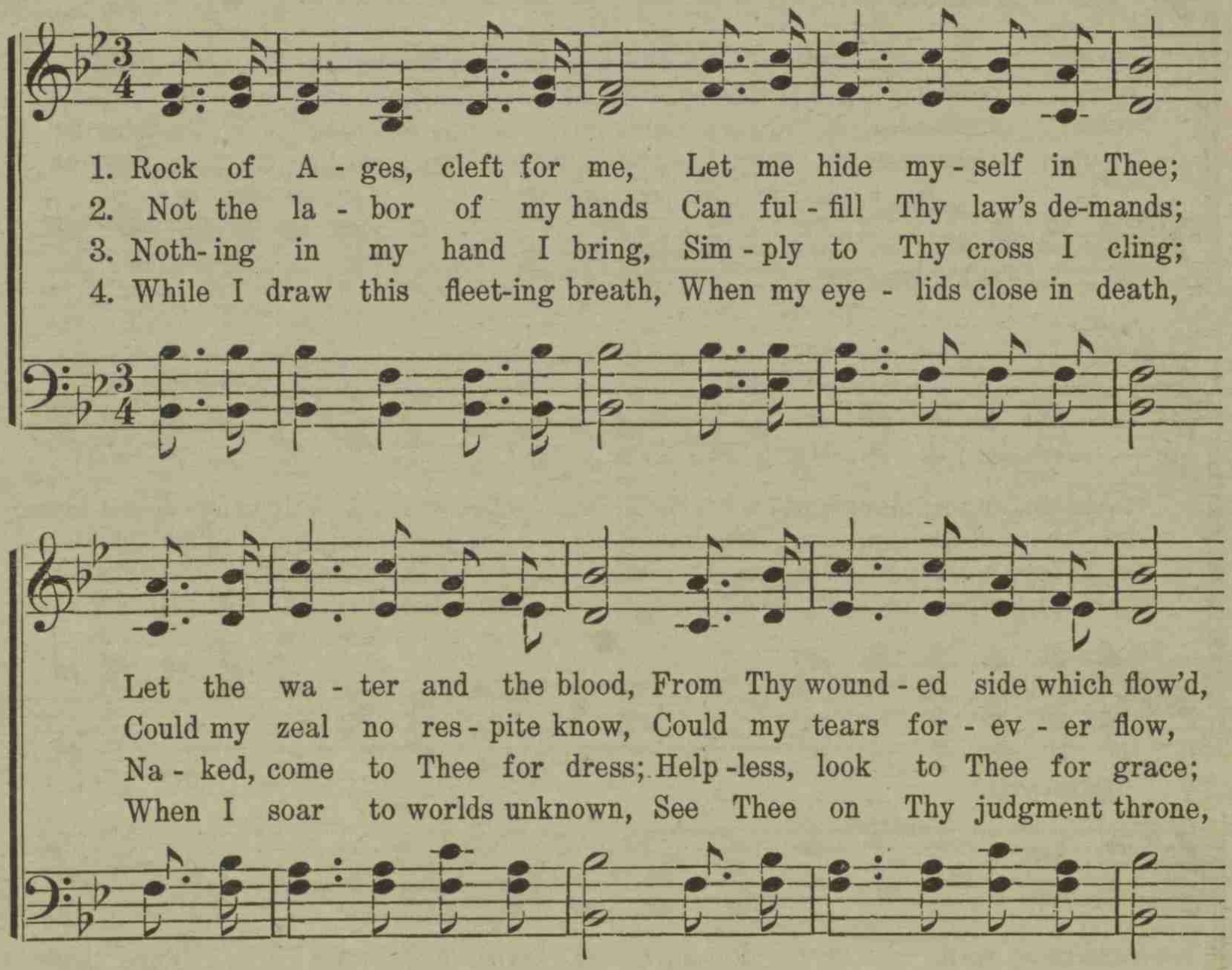
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Go Tell the Sweet Story.



No. 60. ROCK OF AGES.

A. M. TOPLADY. DR. THOS. HASTINGS.



No. 61. THOU HAST GONE FROM US.

"Write, Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from henceforth: yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors; and their works do follow them." (Rev. 14:13)

JENNIE WILSON. FLAVIL HALL.
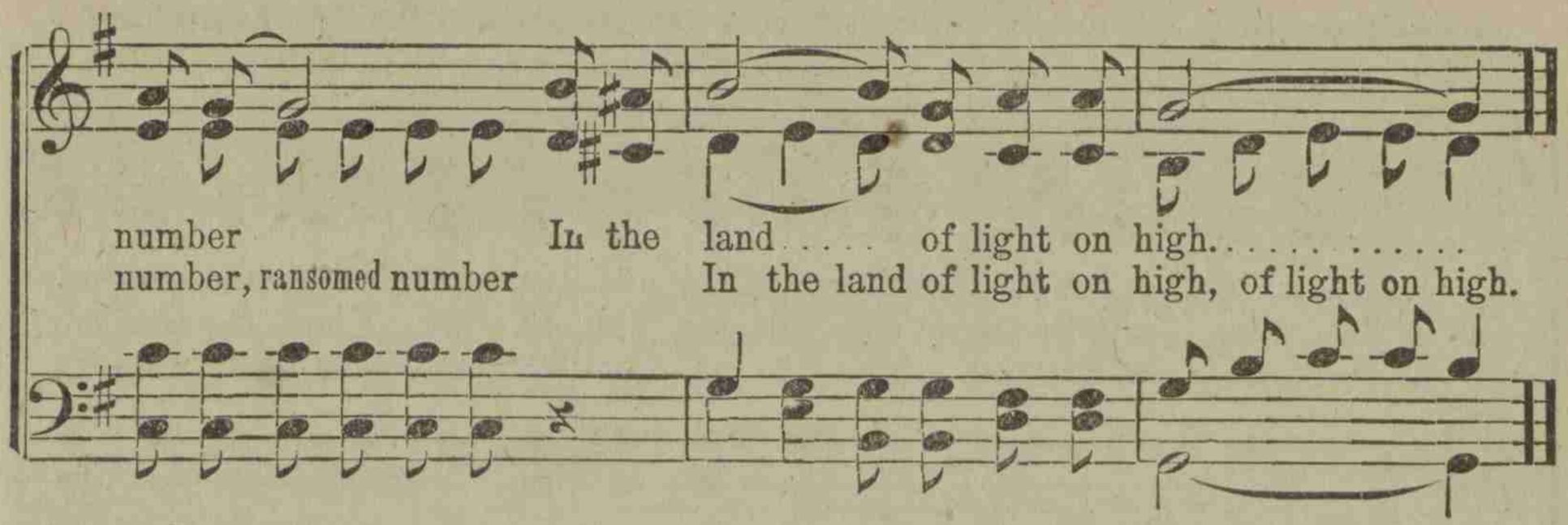
1. Thou hast gone..... from us, O loved one, (precious loved one,) O'er the dark..... and chil-ly tide; (the chil-ly tide;) In the house.... of man-y mansions, (ma-ny mansions,) With the blest... thou dost a-bide, (thou dost a-bide.)
2. Here thy form.... lies pale and si-lent, (pale and si-lent,) But thy soul.....from earth hath flown, (from earth hath flown,) Far from scenes of toil and tri-als, (toil and tri-als,) Thou hast gone... to joys unknown, (to joys unknown.)
3. We shall now..... be sad and lone-ly, (sad and lone-ly,) Since thy voice.... we hear no more, (we hear no more,) But ere long.... we hope to meet thee, (hope to meet thee,) On the bright... e-ter-nal shore, (e-ternal shore.)
4. We shall meet..... thee in the morn-ing, (in the morn-ing,) When all gloom .. has pass'd a-way; (has pass'd away;) Where good-bye... is nev-er spok-en, (nev-er spok-en,) We'll re-joice..... with thee for aye, (with thee for aye.)

REFRAIN.

Fare thee well,..... de-part-ed loved one,..... Fare thee well,..... till by and by;..... We shall join ..... the ransomed
Fare thee well, de-part-ed loved one, fare thee well, Fare thee well till by and by, by and by; We shall join the ransomed

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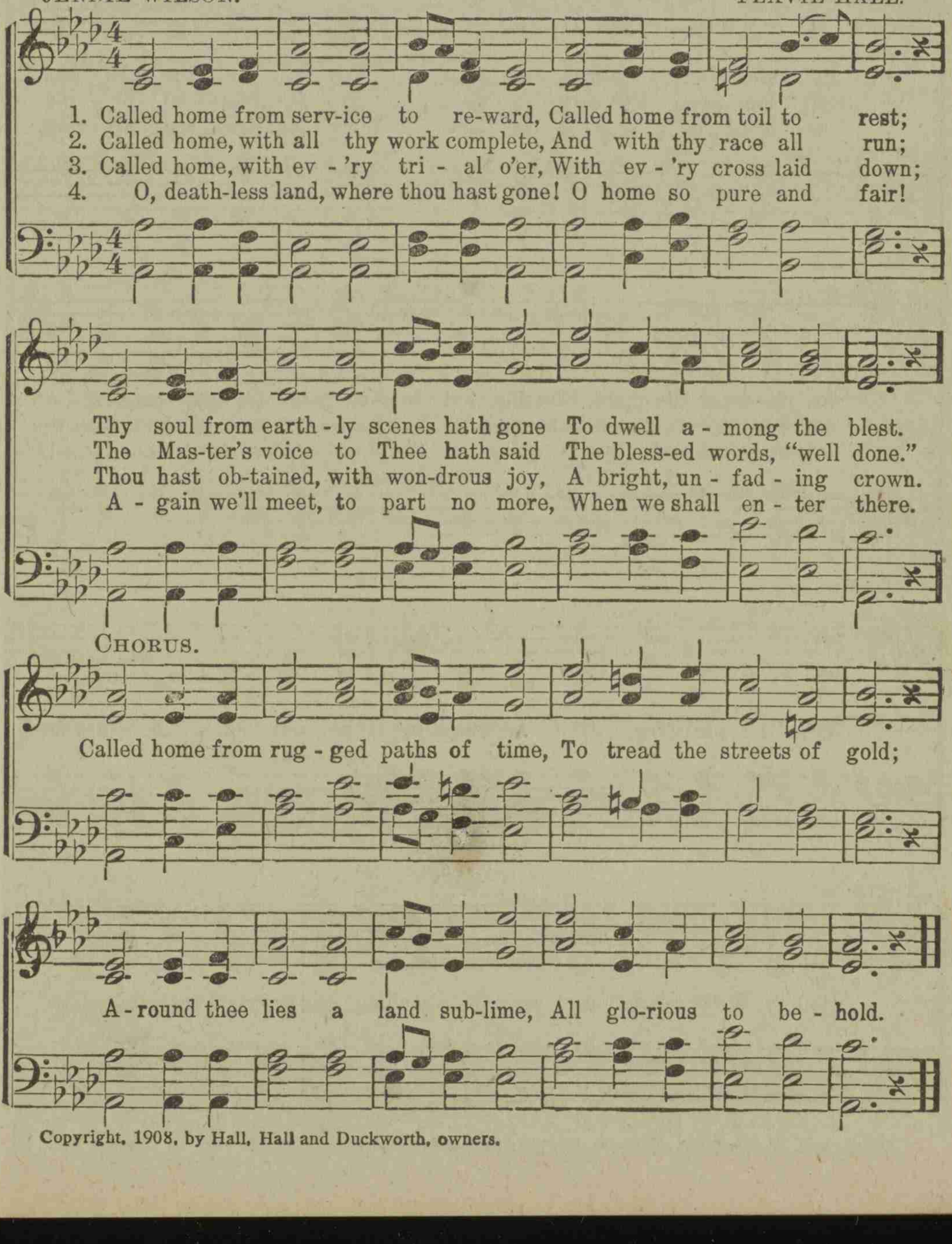
Thou Hast Gone From Us.



No. 62. CALLED HOME.

"Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints." (Psa. 116: 15.)

JENNIE WILSON. FLAVIL HALL.



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No. 63. OUR COMING LORD.

Blessed are those servants whom the Lord when He cometh shall find watching.

E. S. F. (Luke 11:37.) EDW. S. FOGG.

1. When the trumpet sounds an- nounc-ing Je - sus near, With the heav'n-ly
2. Pa - tient - ly we're trust - ing, wait- ing not in vain, Know- ing that our
3. While we wait His com - ing let us la - bor fast, Us - ing ev - 'ry

an - gels' voic - es ring - ing clear, We will join the cho - rus
Sav - iour soon will come a - gain. In the bless - ed Bi - ble
mo - ment as it were the last. Morn - ing, noon, and eve - ning

as we catch the chord, Sing-ing hal - le - lu - jahs to our com - ing Lord.
God has made it known That some day He's com - ing back to claim His own.
let us watch and pray, It may be our Lord and Saviour's com- ing day.

CHORUS.

We'll be wait - ing, we'll be watch-ing, When our Sav - iour comes from

glo - ry, We'll be wait-ing, we'll be watching, And shout when Jesus comes.

Owned by J. A. Lee & Co., Glencoe, Ky. By per. J. A. Lee.

No. 64. 'TIS SWEET TO LIVE WITH JESUS.

Mrs. M. A. HOLT.
Chorus by E. S. FOGG.

An old melody.
Arr. by E. S. FOGG.

1. 'Tis sweet to live when Je - sus reigns With - in the peace- ful soul, For then we count our loss-es gains, And spurn the world's control. 'Tis sweet to live when
2. 'Tis sweet to live when Je - sus walks Be - side us on our way, For no false hope our spir-it mocks To cloud life's shining day. 'Tis sweet to live while
3. 'Tis sweet to trust in such a friend, And in His love a - bide, For He will ev - 'ry bless-ing lend, And nev- er leave our side. 'Tis sweet to live or

Je - sus sways Our lives with His own love, For then a-long life's qui - et ways In bless- ed peace we move.
Je - sus smiles Up - on us as we roam, For noth-ing then our souls beguiles A- way from God and home. I'll go with Je-sus where He leads me, Sing- ing all the
sweet to die, With this dear Friend so near, And if we in His dear arms lie, We shall not have a fear.

CHORUS.

way; O how I love Him none can tell, I'll trust Him ev - 'ry day.

Owned by J. A. Lee & Co., Glencoe, Ky. By per. J. A. Lee.

No. 65. SINGING IN THE STORM.

JENNIE WILSON. C. W. JAMES.

1. O - ver-head dark clouds had gathered, Hid-ing all the depths of blue;
And the landscape was o'er-shad-owed By their drear- y, lead-en hue;
Ech - oed loud the peal - ing thun - der 'Round my cot-tage bright and warm,
While the rain was fast de-scend - ing, Ver - y close its ti - ny form,

2. Safe - ly sheltered from the tem - pest, In its nest be - side the wall,
Sat a lit - tle brown wren sing - ing, Fearing not what might be - fall;
Trust-ing in the heav'n-ly Fa - ther, Sheltered 'neath His might-y arm,
While the rain was fast de-scend - ing, Ver - y close its ti - ny form,

3. To my heart I took the les - son Taught me by that bird so frail,
And I said, I have a ref - uge When the storms of life as - sail;
Well I know my lov - ing Fa - ther, Bane to bless - ing will transform,
Trust-ing in the heav'n-ly Fa - ther, Sheltered 'neath His might-y arm,

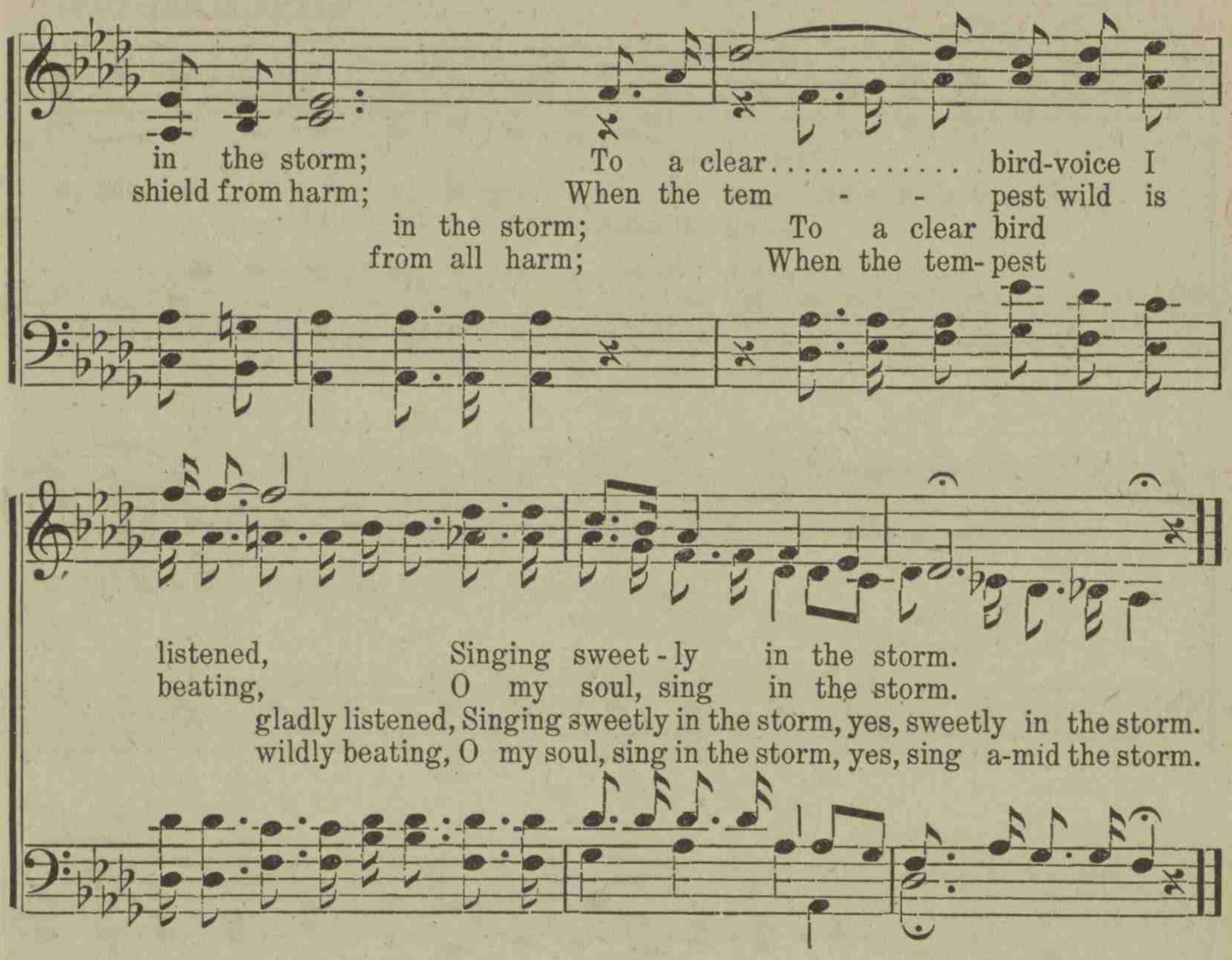
4. When deep clouds of sor-row gath - er, E'en a - mid the shades of death,
Rest-ing in di - vine pro - tec - tion, I may have the light of faith;
Then a bird-voice near the win - dow Rang out sweet- ly in the storm.
'Neath the eaves the wee bird nest - led, Sing- ing sweet - ly in the storm.
When the tempest wild is beat - ing, O my soul, sing in the storm.
And con- fid - ing in His goodness I will sing a - mid the storm.

REFRAIN.

1, 2, 3. Singing, Singing in the storm, Singing soft - ly
4. Singing, (In the storm,) Singing in the storm, Trusting God . . . . . to
sing - ing soft-ly
Trusting God to
Yes,
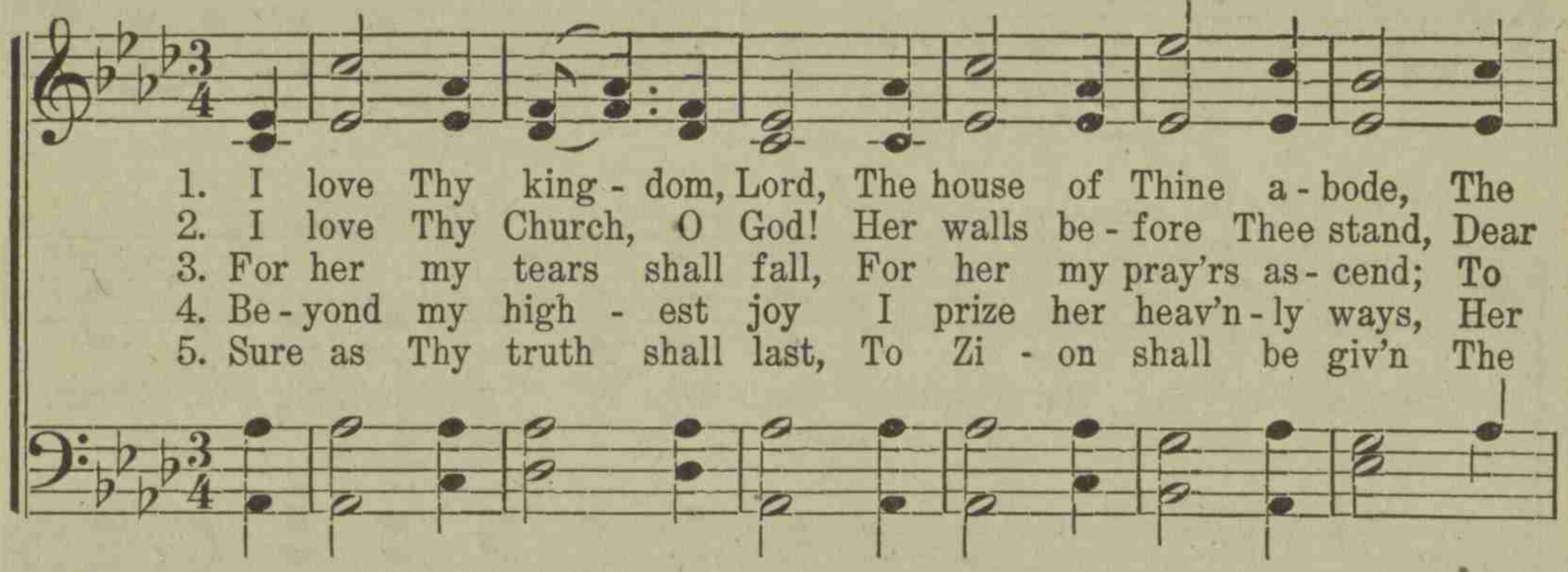
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Singing In the Storm.



No. 66. PARKHURST. S. M.

T. DWIGHT. CHAS. EDWARD POLLOCK.



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No. 67. MARCHING ALONG.

F. L. B. FRANK L. BRISTOW.

1. Sing-ing a song, ... a song of ju - bi - lee, Sing-ing a song, Sing-ing a song,

song, ... a song of ju - bi - lee, Marching a-long, Sing-ing a song,

long with ar - mor bright, Marching a-long to do the right, Marching a-long, Marching a-long,

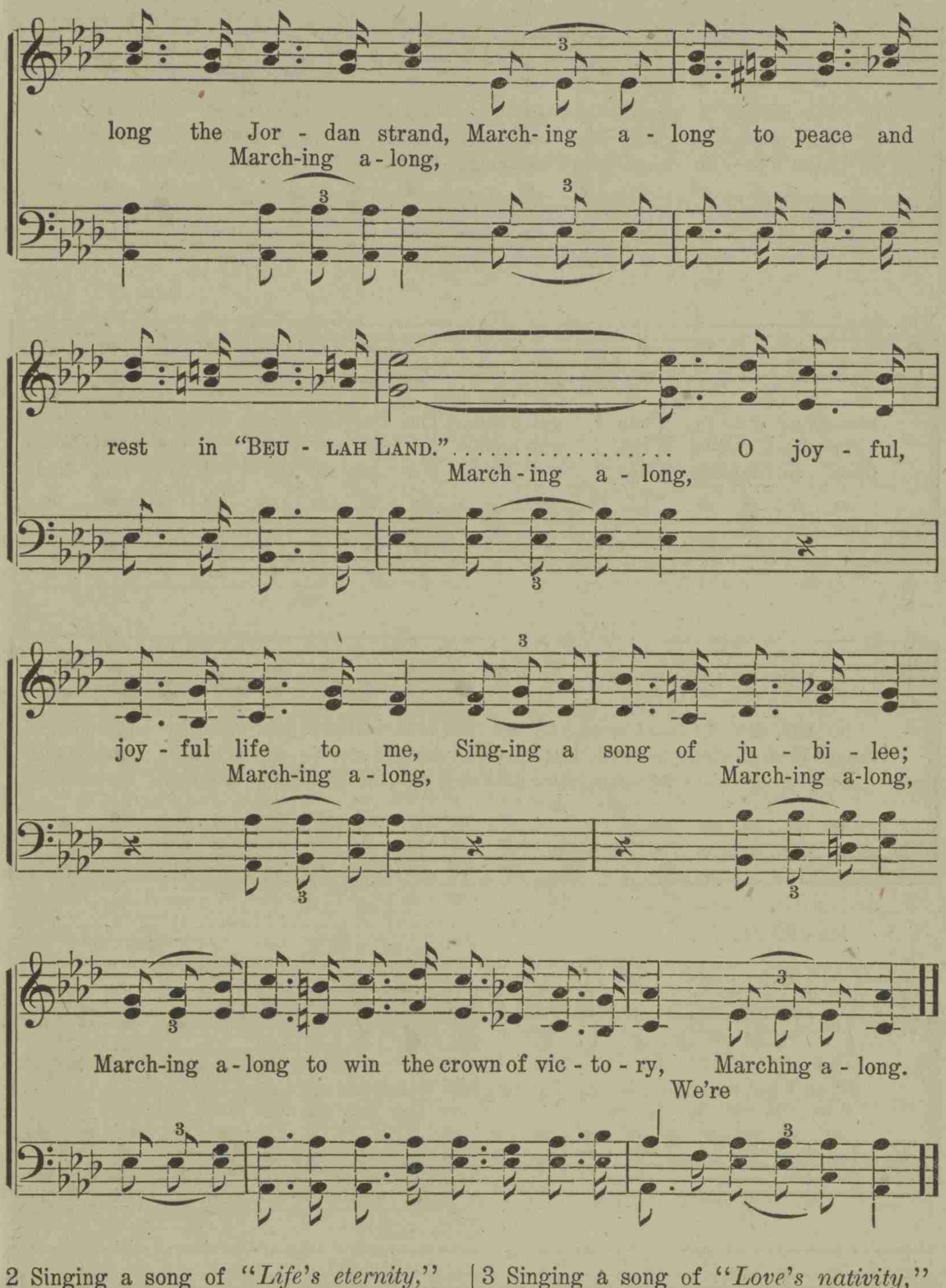
long to win the crown of vic - to - ry, March-ing a - long. We're

CHORUS.

March-ing a - long, a fear - less band, March-ing a-long, March-ing a - long,

Owned by J. A. Lee & Co., Glencoe, Ky. By per. J. A. Lee.

Marching Along.



2 Singing a song of "*Life's eternity*,"
Singing a song of "*Life's eternity*,"
Marching along to "*By and by*,"
Marching along to never die,
Marching along to win the crown of victory.

3 Singing a song of "*Love's nativity*,"
Singing a song of "*Love's nativity*,"
Marching along, to never roam,
Marching along to Father's home,
Marching along to win the crown of victory.

4 Singing a song of "*Death's captivity*,"
Singing a song of "*Death's captivity*,"
Marching along, to part no more,
Marching along to friends of yore,
Marching along to win the crown of victory.

No. 68.

MY REWARD.

NINA CLARK. J. M. PIERCE.

1. I'll wear a crown of glo - ry When I get home, I'll sing the won-drous sto - ry When I get home. The Sav-iour there will greet me, He'll be the first to meet me, And by His side will seat me, When I get home.
2. All dark-ness will be end - ed When I get home, But light and love be blend-ed When I get home. I'll nev - er know a sor - row, When comes that glorious morrow, But joy- ful songs for- ev - er, When I get home.
3. There'll be no time for weep - ing When I get home, But be a bless - ed reap-ing When I get home. For Je - sus there will bless me, And lov-ing - ly ca - ress me, And noth-ing will distress me, When I get home.

REFRAIN.

When I get home, When I get home, I'll sing the wondrous sto - ry When I get home, sing the wondrous sto - ry When I get home.
When I get home to glo - ry, I'll sing the wondrous sto - ry, I'll [*Omit* . . . . . When I get home.

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No. 69. THE GOLDEN RULE.

JENNIE WILSON. FLAVIL HALL.

1. Let us all be mind- ful of the gold - en rule As we learn the les-sons
2. Let us light - en bur-dens oth-ers have to bear, If in tri - als of our
3. Let our love's ex-pres-sion help some heav-y heart, If in true af - fec-tion

taught in life's great school, Do- ing un - to oth - ers as we'd have them do Un - to
own we'd have them share; Let the words we ut - ter cheer the faint and weak, If we
we would have a part; Nev- er do to oth-ers aught that we would shun, And the

CHORUS.

us while here life's journey we pur - sue.
prize what others to us kind - ly speak. If to all a - round us we are
watchful Mas-ter's blessing will be won.

just and kind, Gen-tle-ness and jus-tice shown to us we'll find, And the pa-tient

Teach-er of life's va-ried school Love's the glad observance of the gold - en rule.

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No. 70. TO THE BATTLE AWAY.

(Dedicated to Wesley's Chapel Singing Class, Walker Co., Ga.)

KATHARYN BACON. (Eph. 6: 11; 1 Tim. 6: 12.) FLAVIL HALL.

Vigoroso.

1. O list! O list! the bu - gle call is sounding loud and clear; (so loud and clear;)
2. To arms! to arms! and forward march against the mighty foe; (the might-y foe;)
3. Fear not! fear not! for Christ Himself the Leader e'er shall be; (your Leader be;)

D. C.–*Be brave! be true! and at the battle's front with valor stand, (with valor stand,)*

A - rise! a - rise! and in the Mas-ter's serv-ice volunteer. (now vol-un-teer.)
Yield not! yield not! thro' Christ you shall the pow'r of sin o'erthrow. (of sin o'erthrow.)
Fight on! fight on! and you shall gain e - ter-nal vic - to - ry. (the vic - to - ry.)

Till peace and love shall reign supreme o'er all our glorious land. (our glorious land.)

REFRAIN.

To the bat-tle a - way, (To the bat - tle a - way,) No lon - ger de-

lay, (No longer delay,) Be e'er in the field (Be e'er in the field) Till the en-e - my

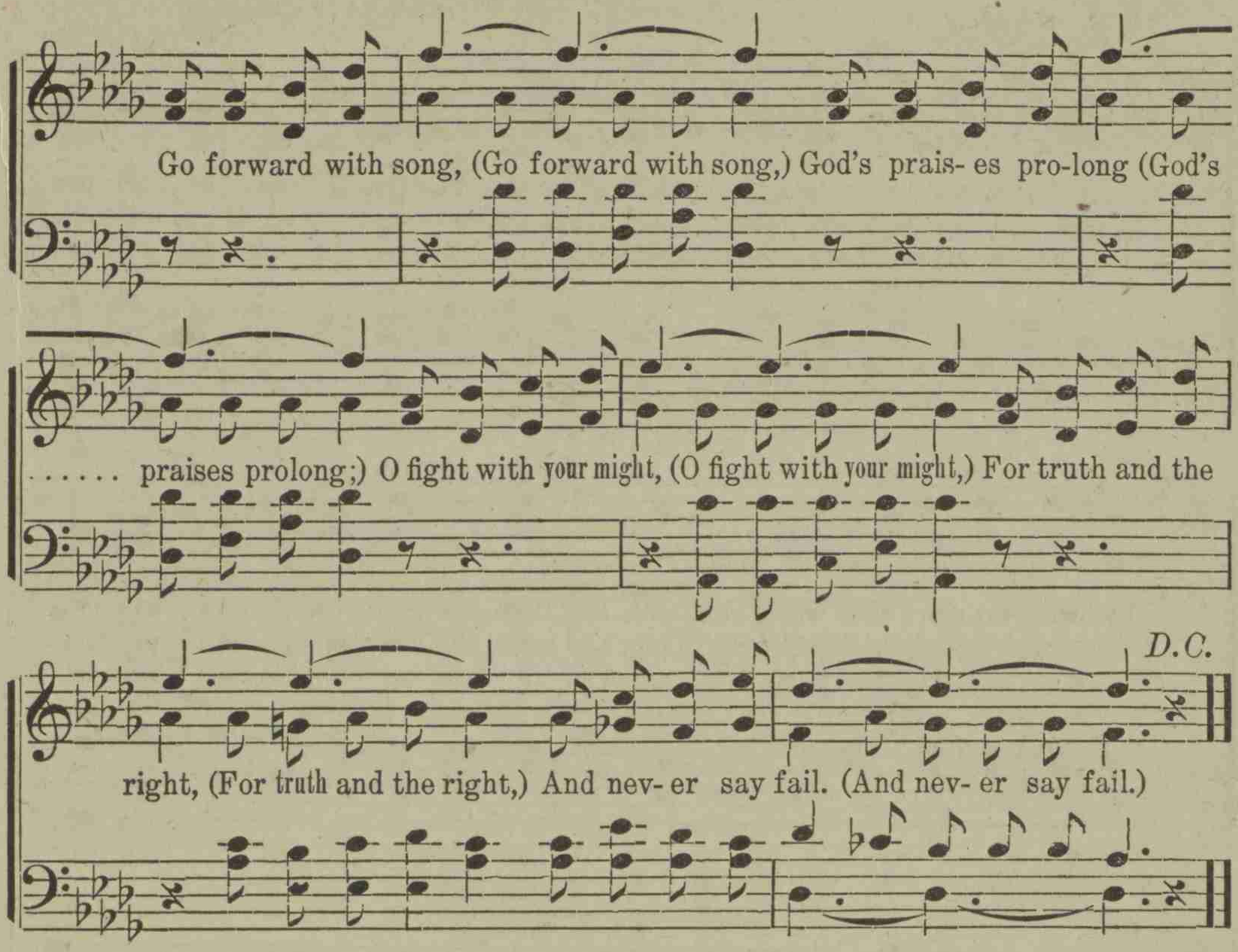
yield, (Till the en - e - my yield,) And peace shall prevail, And peace shall pre-vail.

FINE.

peace shall prevail.

Controlled by Flavil Hall.
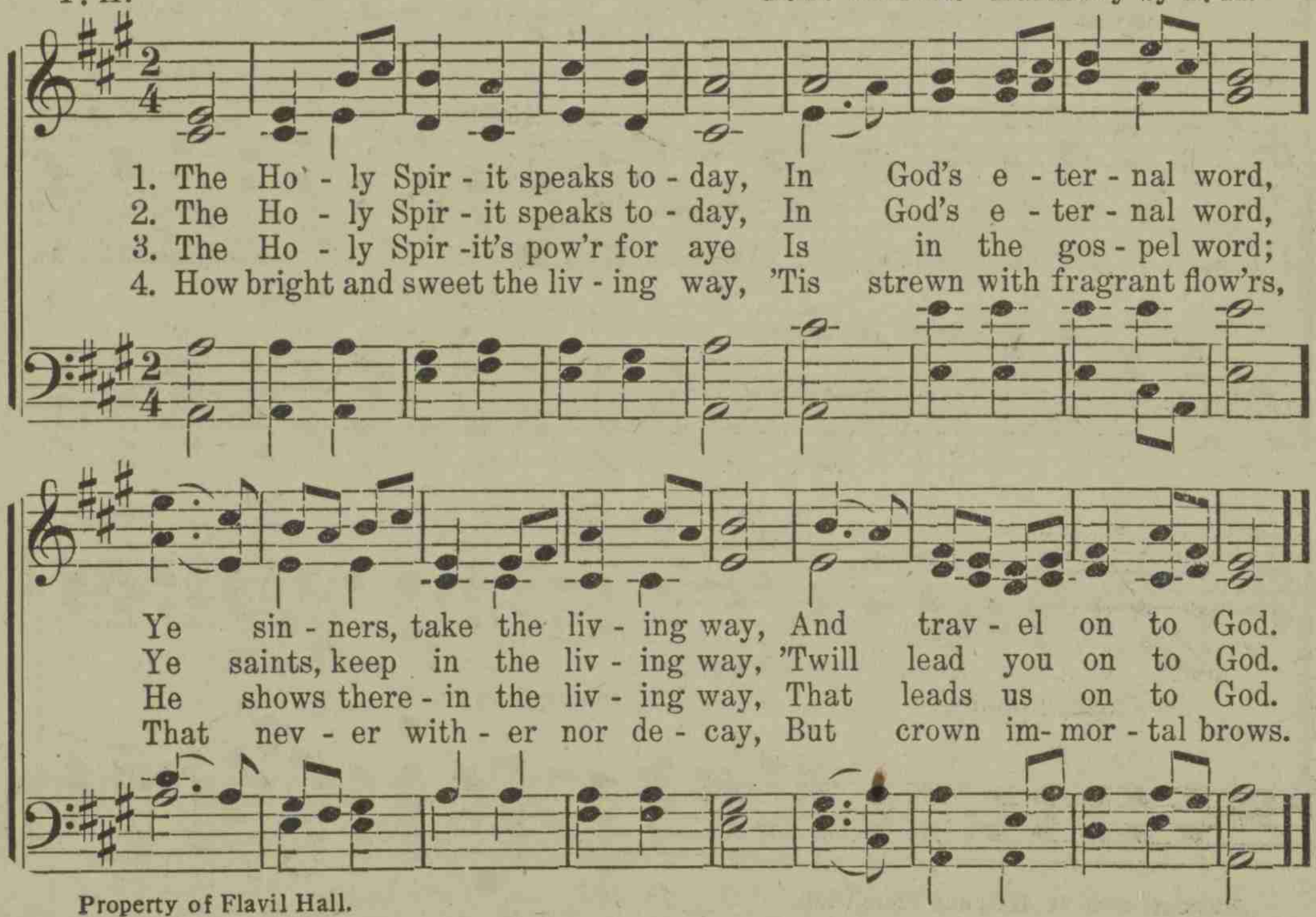
To the Battle Away.



No. 71. THE LIVING WAY.

The Scriptures were given to us by men who spake and wrote by the direction of the Holy Spirit. (See 1 Pet. 1:11; 2 Pet. 1: 21; Matt. 10:20; Acts 2:4; 1 Pet. 1:12; Rev. chapters 2, 3.) The gospel of Christ thus given is God's power to save. (See Rom. 1:16: James 1: 21.) Therefore, when we submit to the gospel, obeying its precepts, we are guided by the Spirit and molded by God's power to save.

F. H. B. F. WHITE. Harmony by F. H.



Property of Flavil Hall.

No. 72. LIFE'S PRECIOUS DAYS.

N. W. P. N. W. PROFFITT, Lafayette, Tenn.

Thoughtfully.

1. Life's precious days are fly - ing fast, Soon all will be ly - ing in the past;
2. Life's precious days will soon be o'er, Then saved ones shall stand on heaven's shore;
3. If pre - cious days are i - dly spent, And we of our sins do not re - pent,

Then we no more this world shall see, For time will end with e - ter - ni - ty.
They'll sing the songs of Christ our King, And make the heav-en- ly arch - es ring.
The King will say, De- part from me, And O how ter - ri - ble this would be.

CHORUS.

Life's precious days..... are glid-ing a-way,..... And soon will
life's precious days are gliding away,

come.... the judgment day;.... Be-fore the King..... we then shall ap-
Be-fore the King

pear,..... To give an account..... for our con-duct here.
we shall appear, To give an account

Property of S. H. Hall and Flavil Hall.

No. 73. HAVE YOU HEARD OF JESUS?

REV. JAMES M. BAKER. EDW. S. FOGG.

1. Have you heard of Je - sus who was cru - ci - fied; Do you know He's the
2. Do you feel His com - fort in your heart each hour; Do you know He's the
3. Do you love the Sav - iour who hath shed His blood; Do you know He's the
4. Yes, I love the Sav - iour who His life did give; Yes, I know He's the

Sav - iour of man? Do you read the sto - ry and by it a - bide; Do you
Sav - iour of man? Do you know His goodness and His keeping pow'r; Do you
Sav - iour of man? Do you hope for heaven where you'll reign with God; Do you
Sav - iour of man; And I hope for heav-en, where with Him I'll reign; Yes, I

CHORUS.

know He's the Sav - iour of man? Are you walk - ing, walk - ing,
walk-ing, walk-ing, walk-ing, walk-ing,

Walk-ing in the path the Sav-iour once trod? Have your sins been pardoned

thro' His cleans-ing blood? Do you walk in the light of God? (of God?)

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No. 74. IN THE KINGDOM OF THE LORD.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. F. CLARK PERRY.

DUET. *Alto and Tenor.*

1. In the kingdom of the Lord, Dwell the good, dwell the blest, In the kingdom of the
2. In the kingdom of the Lord, Finds my tho'ts its employ, In the kingdom of the
3. In the kingdom of the Lord, Thro' the bow'rs I shall roam, In the kingdom of the

QUARTET.

Lord, There is peace, there is rest.
Lord, Is my hope, is my joy.
Lord, In my bright heav'nly home.

To that blessed land
Of that blessed land
To that blessed land

To that land..... my soul shall
Of that land..... so fair and
To that land..... are my de-

glad my soul shall fly,
land so fair and bright,
Thine are my de-sires,

When this pilgrimage,
Trav - el - ing a-long,
Saviour's blest abode,

pil-grim-age is
trav-el - ing a-
Saviour's blest a-

fly,..... When this pil - - grimage, this pil-grim-age is
bright,..... As I'm trav - - el- ing, am trav- el - ing a-
sires,..... There's my Sav - - iour's blest, my Saviour's blest a-

o'er,
long,
bode,

Dwell be-yond the sky,
Al - most catch the sight,
Thee, my heart as - pires,

dwell be-yond the sky,
al - most catch the sight,
Thee, my heart as-pires,

o'er, I shall dwell..... be-yond the sky,.....
long, I can al - - - most catch the sight,.....
bode, Un- to Thee..... my heart as - pires,.....

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In the Kingdom of the Lord.

With my Sav - iour blest, blest for ev - er - more.
Al - most hear the song, al - most hear the song.
Home-land of my God, home-land of my God.
With my Sav - - - iour ev - er - more.....
I can al - - - most hear the song.....
Dear- est home - - - land of my God.....

CHORUS.

When the sun..... is sink-ing low,..... So oft I
When the sun is low, sun is sink-ing low,

sing,..... so sweet - ly sing,..... O that
then so oft I sing, then so sweet-ly sing,

land..... to which I go,.....
land, that bless- ed land, land to which I go,

Rit.

Where my Fa - ther is the King.....
He is the King.

No. 75. SCATTER THE SUNSHINE OF LOVE.

Arr. by F. H. FLAVIL HALL.

1. There are lone - ly hearts to bless and cher - ish, Let us scat - ter the
2. There's no time to spend in i - dle scorn- ing, Ev - er scat - ter the
3. All the lov- ing links that sweet-ly bind us While we scat - ter the

sun-shine, the sun-shine of love; There are man - y wea - ry souls who
sun-shine, the sun-shine of love; Let your face be al - ways like the
sun-shine, the sun-shine of love, One by one we sad - ly leave be-

per - ish, Let us scat - ter the sunshine, the sun-shine of love; If a
morn - ing, Ev - er scat - ter the sunshine, the sun-shine of love; Oh the
hind us, While we scat - ter the sunshine, the sun-shine of love; But the

smile we would re - new,(we would re-new,) As our jour - ney we pur-
world is full of sighs,(is full of sighs,) Full of sad and weep - ing
seed of good we sow, (of good we sow,) Both in shade and shine will

sue, (we pur-sue,) If to Christ we would be true,(we would be true,) Let us
eyes,(weeping eyes,)Help your fall-en brother rise,(your brother rise,) Ev - er
grow, (ev - er grow,) It will keep our hearts a-glow,(our hearts aglow,) Let us

D. S.—*Christ we would be true,(we would be true,) Let us*

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Scatter the Sunshine of Love.

FINE. CHORUS.

scat - ter the sunshine, the sun-shine of love. O, scat-ter the sunshine, the

scat - ter the sunshine, the sunshine of love.

D. S.

sun-shine of love, O, scat-ter the sunshine, the sunshine of love; If to

No. 76. I GAVE MY LIFE FOR THEE.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. FLAVIL HALL.

1. I gave my life for thee, My precious blood I shed, That thou might'st ransomed
2. My Father's house of light, My glo - ry- cir-cled throne, I left for earthly
3. I suffered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell, Of bitter'st ag - o-
4. And I have brought to thee Down from my home a-bove, Sal- va - tion full and

be, And quickened from the dead; I gave, I gave my life for thee, What hast thou
night, For wand'rings sad and lone; I left, I left it all for thee, What hast thou
ny, To res-cue thee from hell; I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou
free, My par-don and my love; I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou

giv'n for me? I gave, I gave my life for thee, What hast thou giv'n for me?
left for me? I left, I left it all for thee, What hast thou left for me?
borne for me? I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for me?
brought to me? I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to me.

No. 77. O, THE GRAND OLD BOOK!

F. H. *With vigor.* FLAVIL HALL.

1. O, the grand old Book has stood the tri - als of the a - ges past! Tho' the bat - tles have been strong, Tho' the bat - tles have been strong,
2. Ev - 'ry creed that's made by men will per - ish in e - ter - nal night, Heaven's Book a - lone shall stand, Heaven's Book a - lone shall stand,
3. Back, then, from the wars of par - ties, and the con - flicts of the creeds, To the word of God a - lone, To the word of God a - lone,

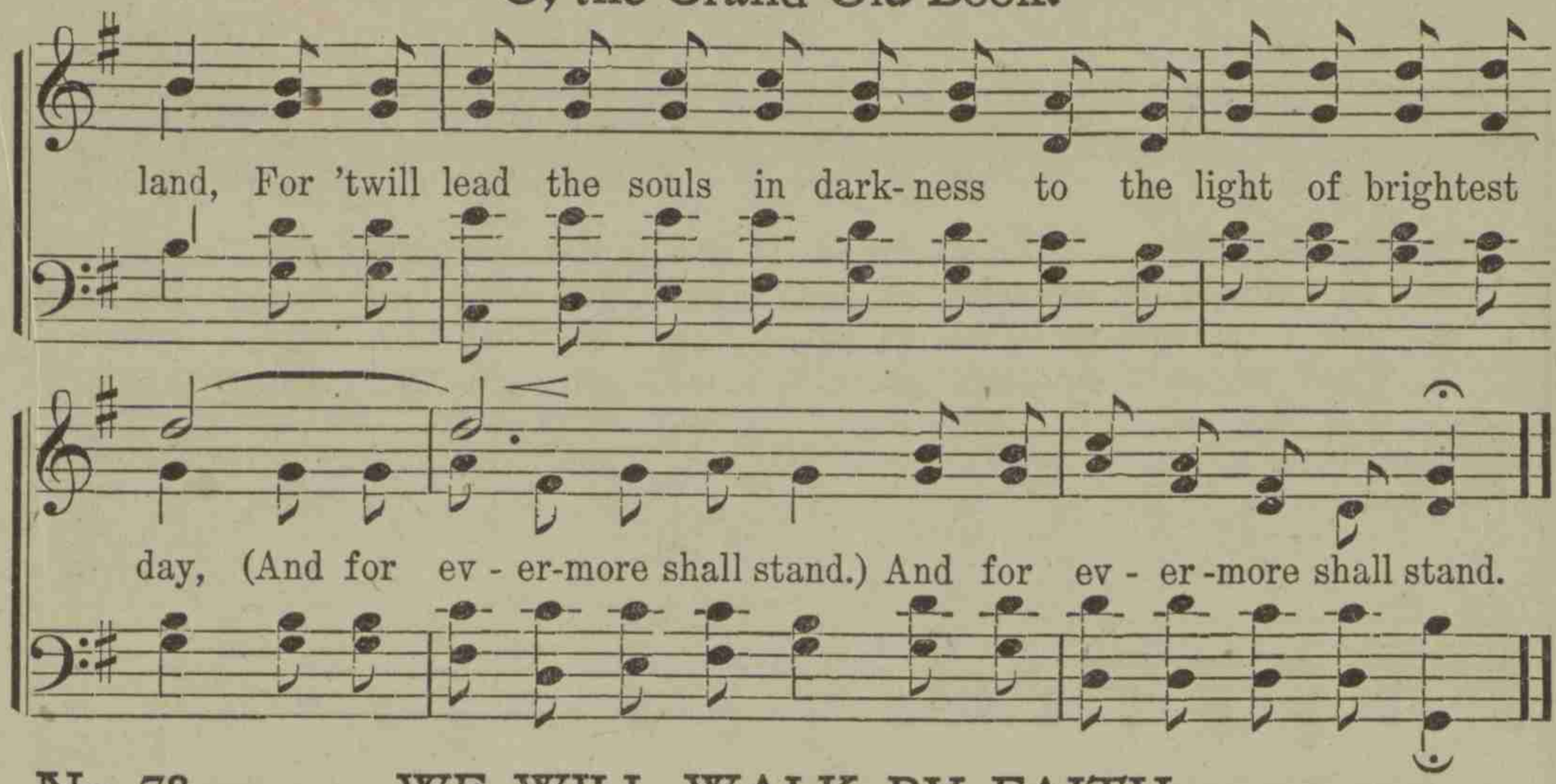
And 'twill stand the storms un - til e - ter - nal day shall dawn at last, And God's love shall be our song, And God's love shall be our song.
'Tis the on - ly light to guide us in the way of truth and right, And to that bright hap - py land, And to that bright hap - py land.
To the blood-bought church of God, yea, to the way our Cap - tain leads, Thus in Him we may "*be one,*" Thus in Him we may "*be one.*"

CHORUS.

O, the grand old Book!..... Send it forth to ev - 'ry the grand old Book!

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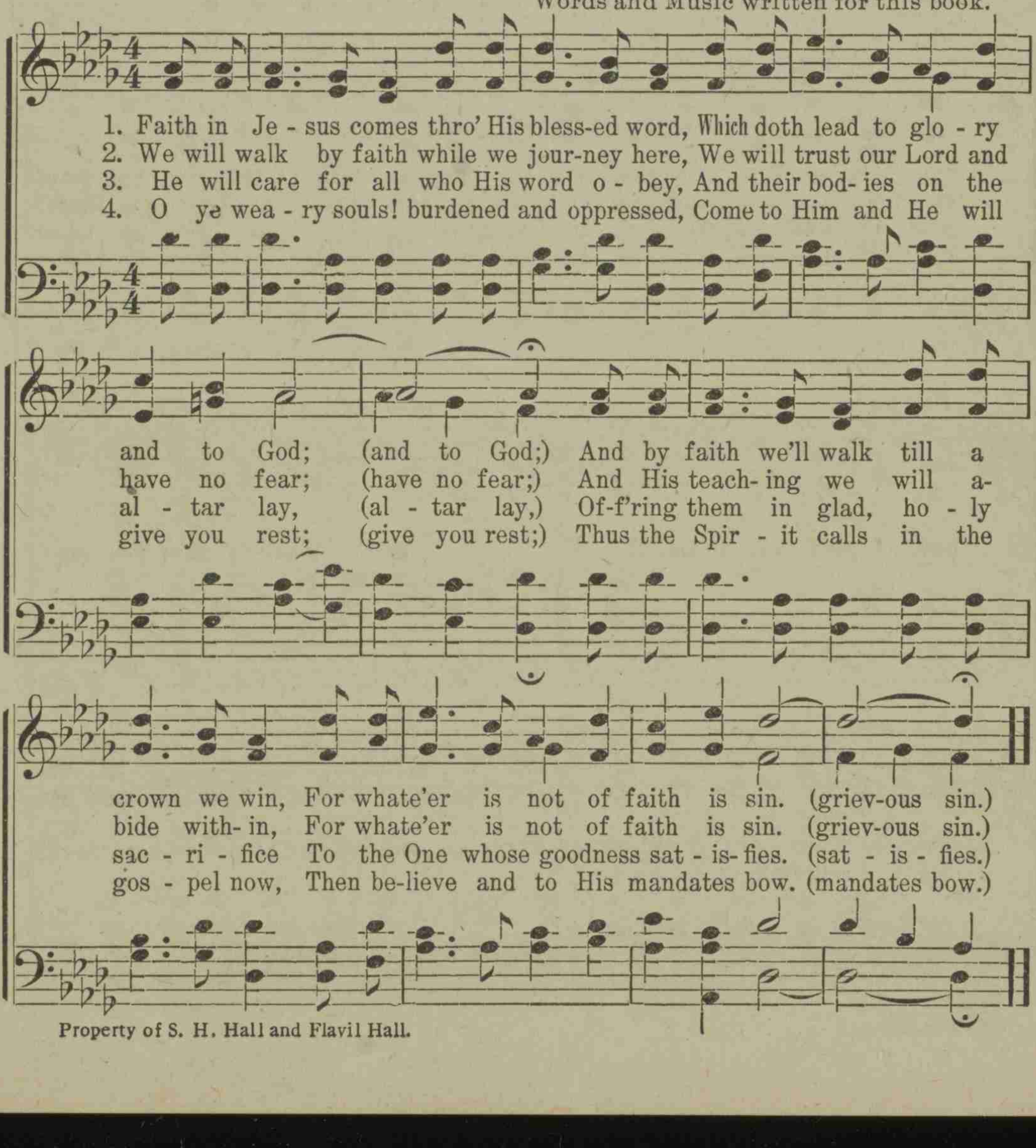
O, the Grand Old Book.



No. 78. WE WILL WALK BY FAITH.

"We walk by faith." (2 Cor. 5:7.) "Faith cometh by hearing, and hearing by the word of God." (Rom. 10:17.) "Whatsoever is not of faith is sin." (Rom. 14:23.) "Whosoever goeth onward, and abideth not in the teaching of Christ, hath not God. He that abideth in the teaching, the same hath both the Father and the Son." (2 John 9, R. V.) "Present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God." (Rom. 12:1.) See Matt. 11:28–30 and Rev. 22:17 for last verse.

Words and Music written for this book.



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No. 79. SHALL I MEET YOU UP THERE?

J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. There's a beau - ti - ful home far up in the sky, And man-sions prepared by our Sav-iour on high, He wants me to live in that
2. In that beau - ti - ful land no sor - row will come, We shall sing hal - le - lu - jah around the bright throne, A beau-ti - ful robe and a
3. No night shall be there, it is one end - less day, No tears will be shed, God will wipe them a - way; No sick-ness and dy - ing, no
4. When my work here is done, then the an - gels will come And take me a - way to my beau - ti - ful home, For - ev - er to dwell in my

coun - try so fair, And when I'm in glo - ry, shall I meet you up there?
crown we shall wear, And live there with Je - sus, shall I meet you up there?
pain we shall bear, No part - ing with loved ones, shall I meet you up there?
Fa- ther's own care, With an - gels and loved ones, shall I meet you up there?

REFRAIN.

Shall I meet you up there? ..... Shall I meet you up
Shall I meet you up there?

there? ..... Where loved ones are waiting, Shall I meet you up there?
Shall I meet you up there?

By permission.

Shall I Meet You Up There?

Shall I meet you up there?..... Shall I meet you up
Shall I meet you up there?

there?..... Where loved ones are waiting, Shall I meet you up there?
Shall I meet you up there?

No. 80. BETHANY.

SARAH F. ADAMS. LOWELL MASON.

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee; E'en tho' it
2. Tho' like a wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark-ness be
3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to heav'n; All that Thou
4. Then, with my wak - ing tho'ts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my
5. Or, if on joy - ful wing, Cleav- ing the sky, Sun, moon, and

be a cross That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be,
o - ver me, My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be,
send- est me In mer - cy giv'n; An - gels to beck - on me,
sto - ny griefs Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be
stars for- got, Up - ward I fly, Still all my song shall be,

Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near- er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee.

No. 81. THEY WERE GLADLY BAPTIZED.

(Acts 18: 8; Mark 16: 15, 16.)

JENNIE WILSON. FLAVIL HALL.

1. In the fair wick-ed cit - y of Corinth, Paul with boldness was preaching the
2. In the wa-tery grave they were buried And to newness of life rose a-
3. The commandments of Jesus are binding And He bless- es the faith-ful to

Word, And the won-der-ful way of sal-va - tion Both the Jews and the Gen-
gain, As an em-blem of Christ's resur-rec - tion, Aft - er He in the dark
day, As of old, when the gos - pel requirements They are will- ing and glad

tiles there heard. Then the synagogue's ruler, named Crispus, with his household the
grave had lain. Thus his fol-low-ers made a con-fes-sion of their faith in the
to o - bey. O be-lieve in the Lord, ye sin - la- den, seek the rest He doth

great message prized, And with ma - ny who learned Christ's commandments, They be-
dear Son of God, When thro' symbolized death, with sub-mis - sion They were
give to the soul, And bap-tized in - to Him* with re- joic - ing, Jour-ney

D. S.—*When they learned what the Saviour commanded, They be-*

FINE. REFRAIN.

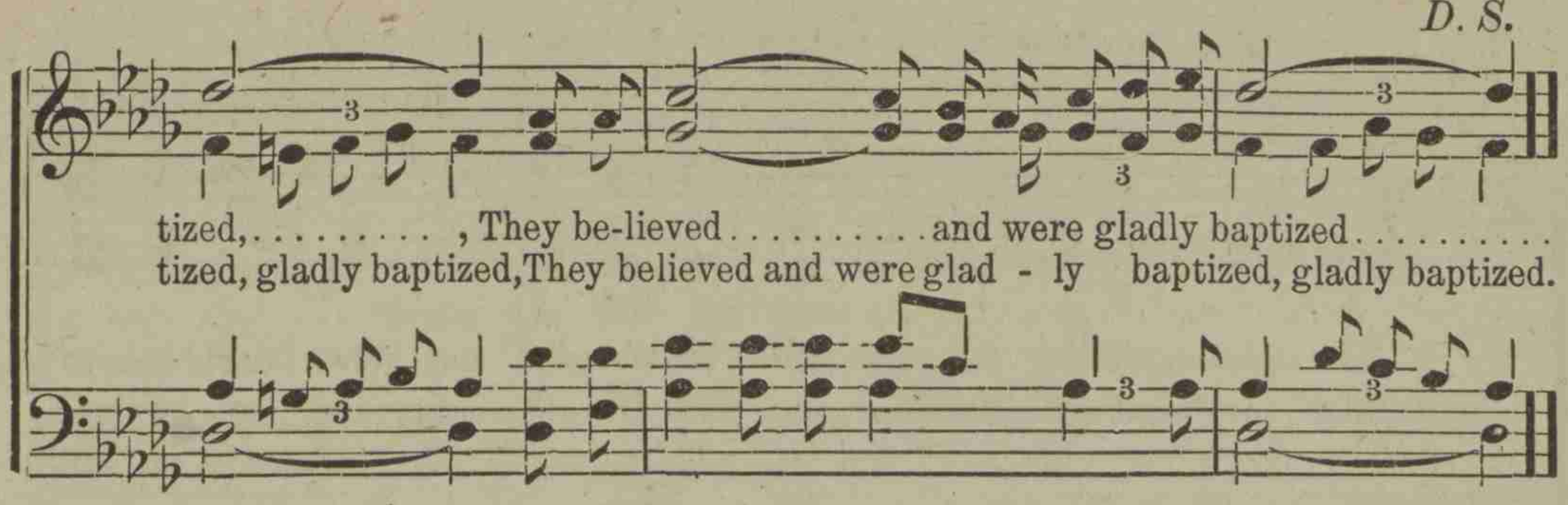
lieved and were glad-ly baptized. They believed ..... and were gladly bap-
tread-ing the path-way He trod.
on to the heav-en - ly goal. They believed and were glad - ly bap-

lieved and were glad-ly bap-tized.

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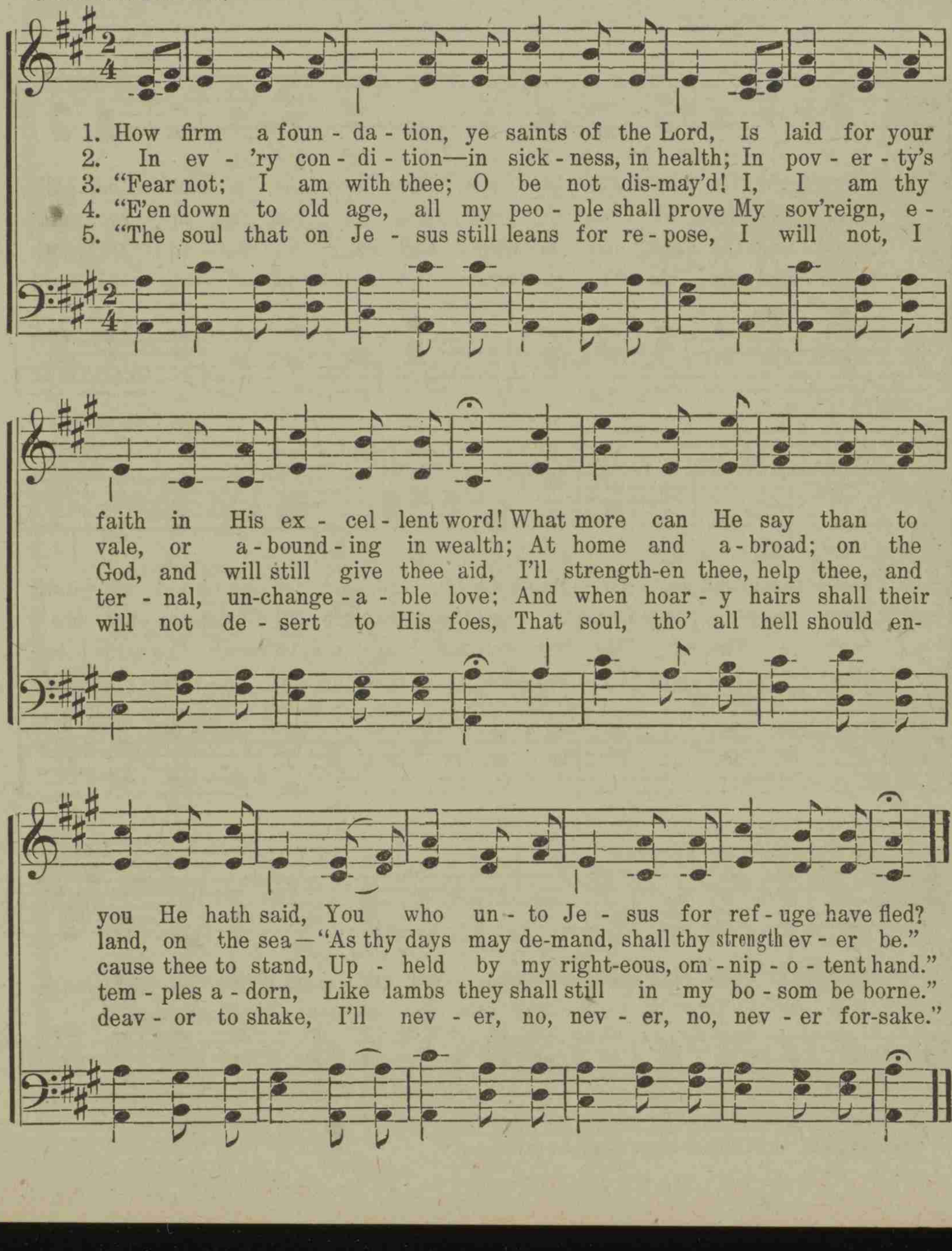
*Rom. 6: 3, 4; Gal. 3: 26, 27.

They Were Gladly Baptized.



No. 82. HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION.

GEORGE KEITH. ANNE STEELE.



No. 83. HOW BLEST THE DAY.

"That they may be one, even as we are one."—Jno. 17:22.*

M. C. KURFEES. ALEX. C. HOPKINS.

Con espressione.

1. How blest and how joy - ous will be the glad day, When heart beats to heart in the work of the Lord; When Christians u - nit - ed shall swell the grand lay, Di - vis - ions all end - ed, tri - umph-ant his word!
2. Come, broth-ers and sis - ters and join in the fight, Our Sav - ior and Cap - tain has bid - den us come; Then on with the ar - mor, and dare to do right, Press on in the strug-gle till Christians are one.
3. The pray'r of our Sav - ior im - pels us, move on, Its words are still sound - ing the call of our King; And Paul, in de - vo - tion, doth ech - o the song, "I beg you, my breth - ren, to speak the same thing."
4. Be faith - ful and true till the war-fare is o'er, Till fact - ions are foiled and the vic - t'ry is won; And mill - ions of voic - es shall blend on the shore, To wel-come us en - ter our Fa - ther's glad home.

Cres.

Dim.
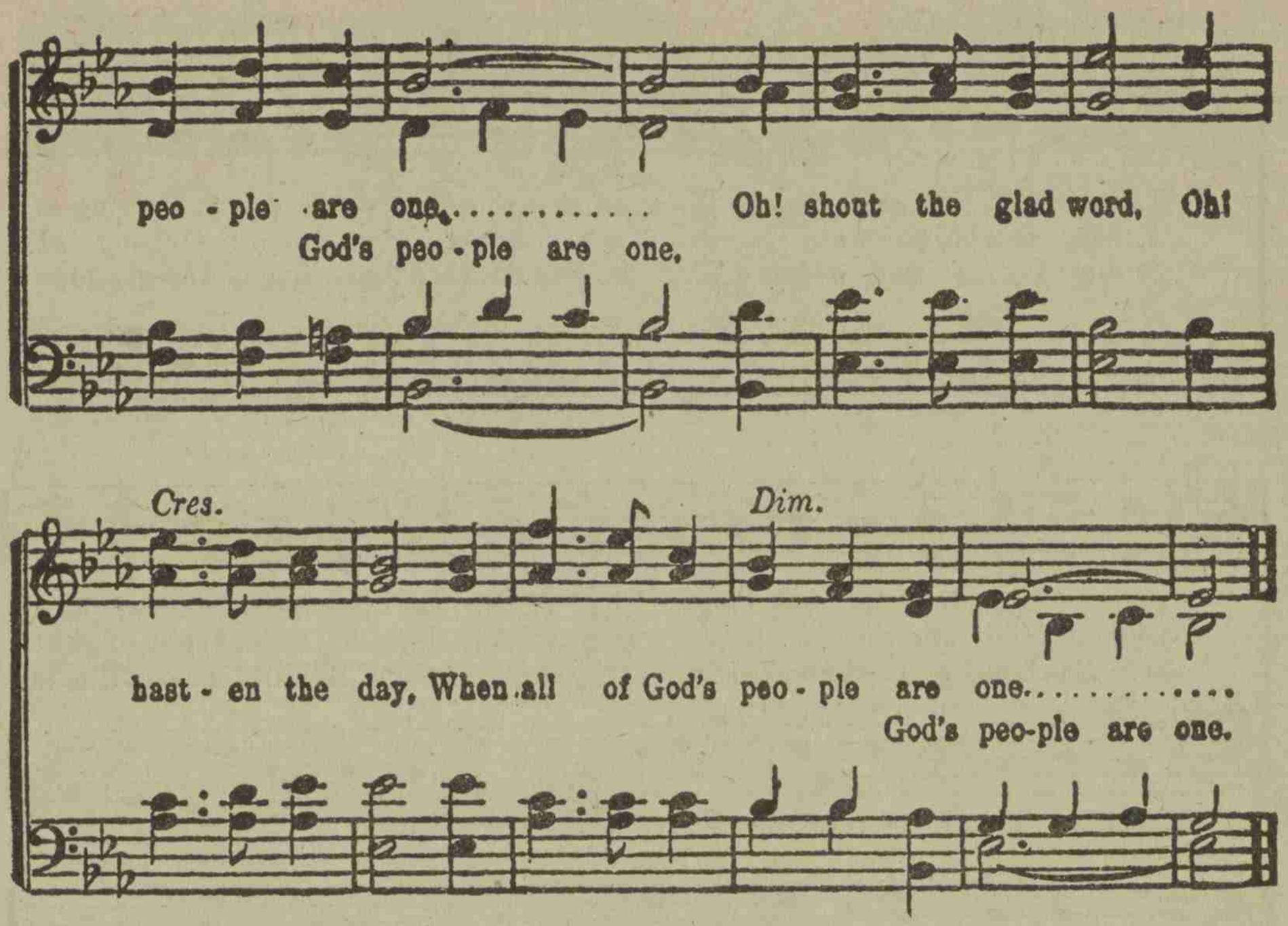
CHORUS.

Oh! shout the glad word, Oh! hast - en the day, When all of God's

*See last stanza of No. 77

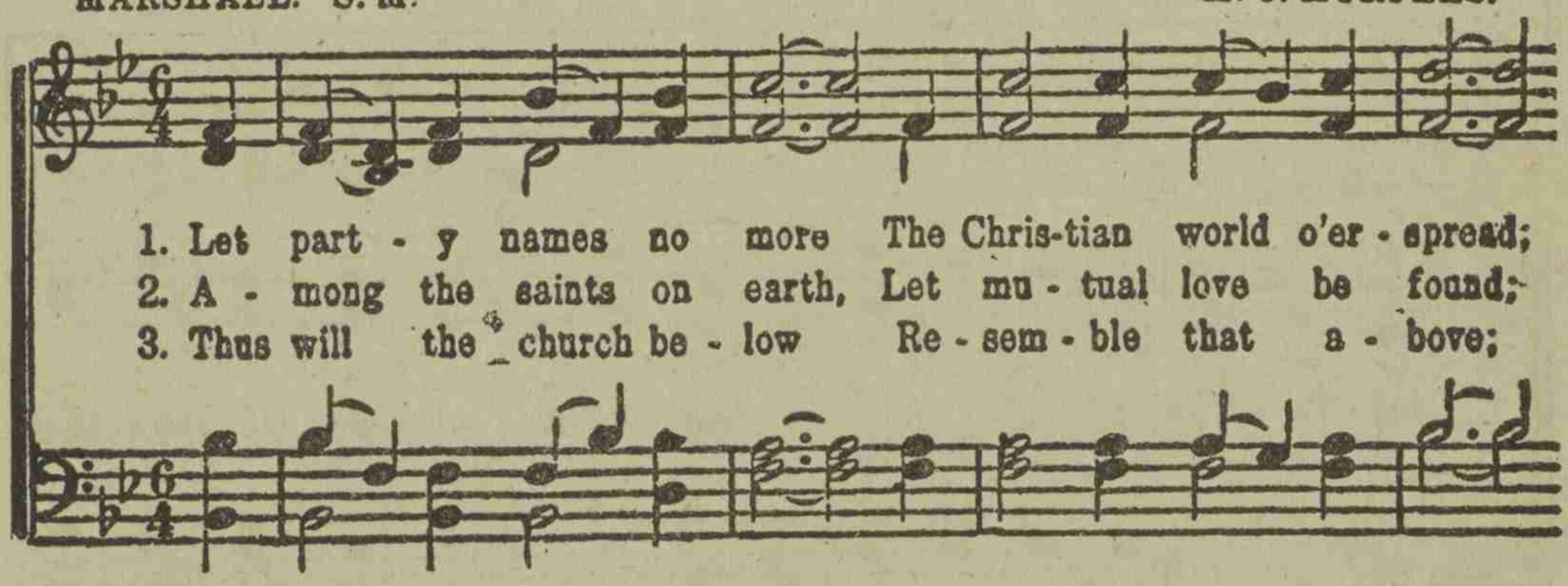
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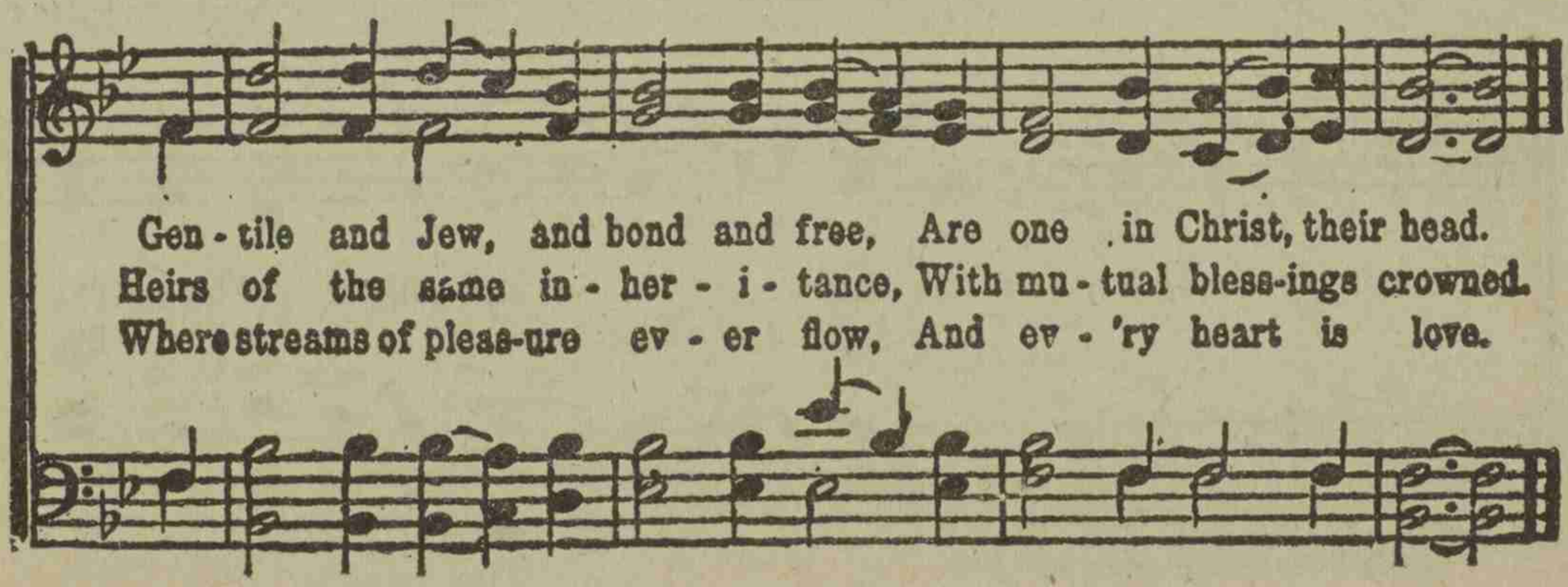
How Blest the Day.



No. 84. LET PARTY NAMES.

MARSHALL. S. M. M. C. KURFEES.





No. 85. A SONG OF HOME-LAND.

LAURA E. NEWELL. GEO. W. BACON.

TRIO.

1. On to our home, sweet home, Home on that shore more fair, Joy-ful-ly sing a
2, Sing as you on-ward go, Brief is our day be-low, Joy-ful-ly sing of
3. Joy-ful-ly sing of home, Sing as you on-ward roam, Sing of the glo-ry

song of home-land, sweet-ly sing; Sing of its Jas-per walls, Sing of its
peace and joy and rest a-bove; Sing of the love di-vine, Light of thy
of the Lamb that once was slain; "They shall be mine," He saith, Praise Him in

streets of gold, Sing of the mansions that a-wait us o-ver there.
life and mine, Sing of God's wondrous grace and ev-er-last-ing love.
life or death, Who doth His faith-ful ones in love and mer-cy claim.

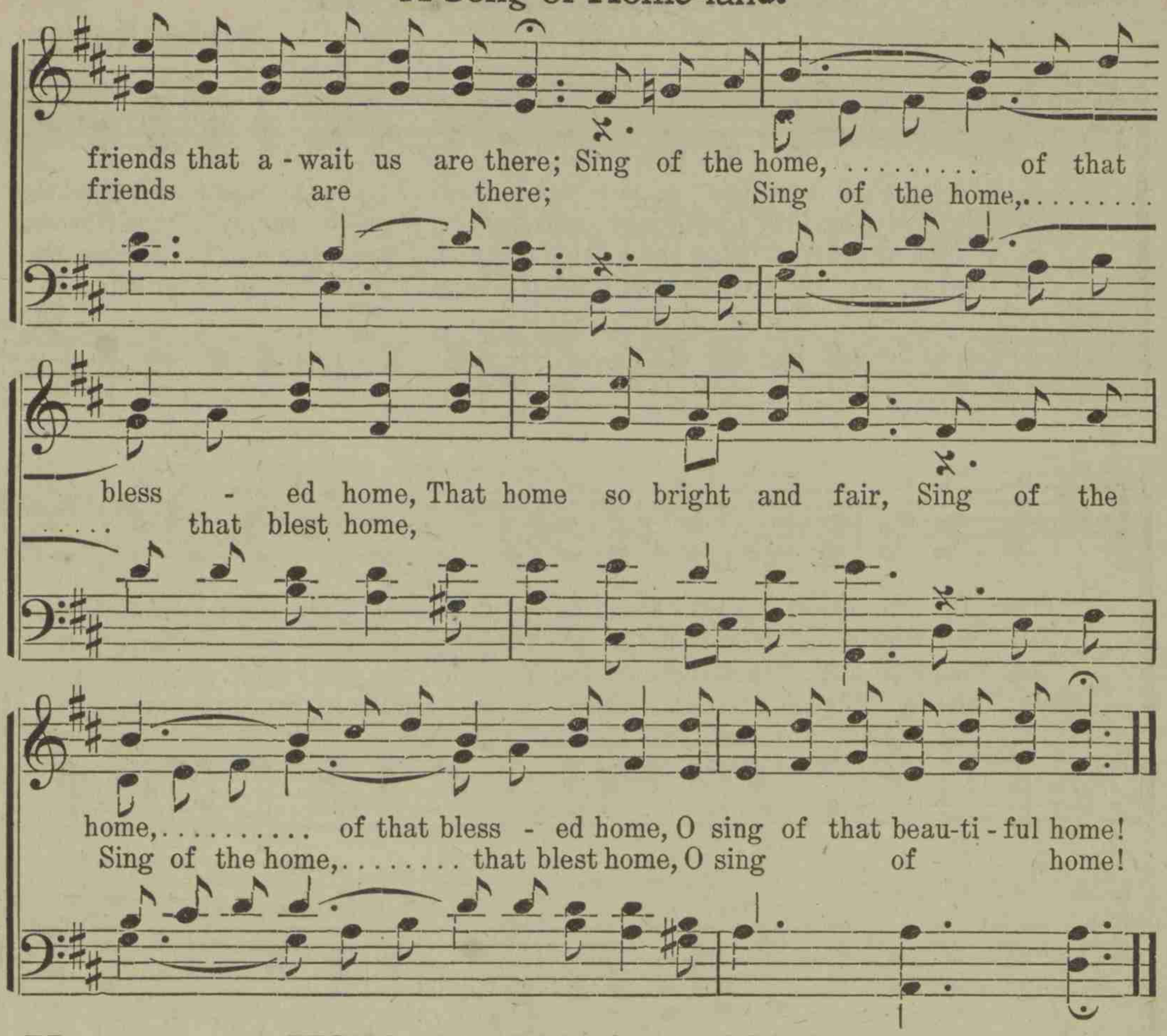
CHORUS.

Joy-ful-ly sing..... a new song of home, Of home, that
Joy-ful-ly sing..... of that home,

heav'n-ly home, Joy-ful-ly sing..... a new song of home, The
Joy-ful-ly sing..... of that home, The

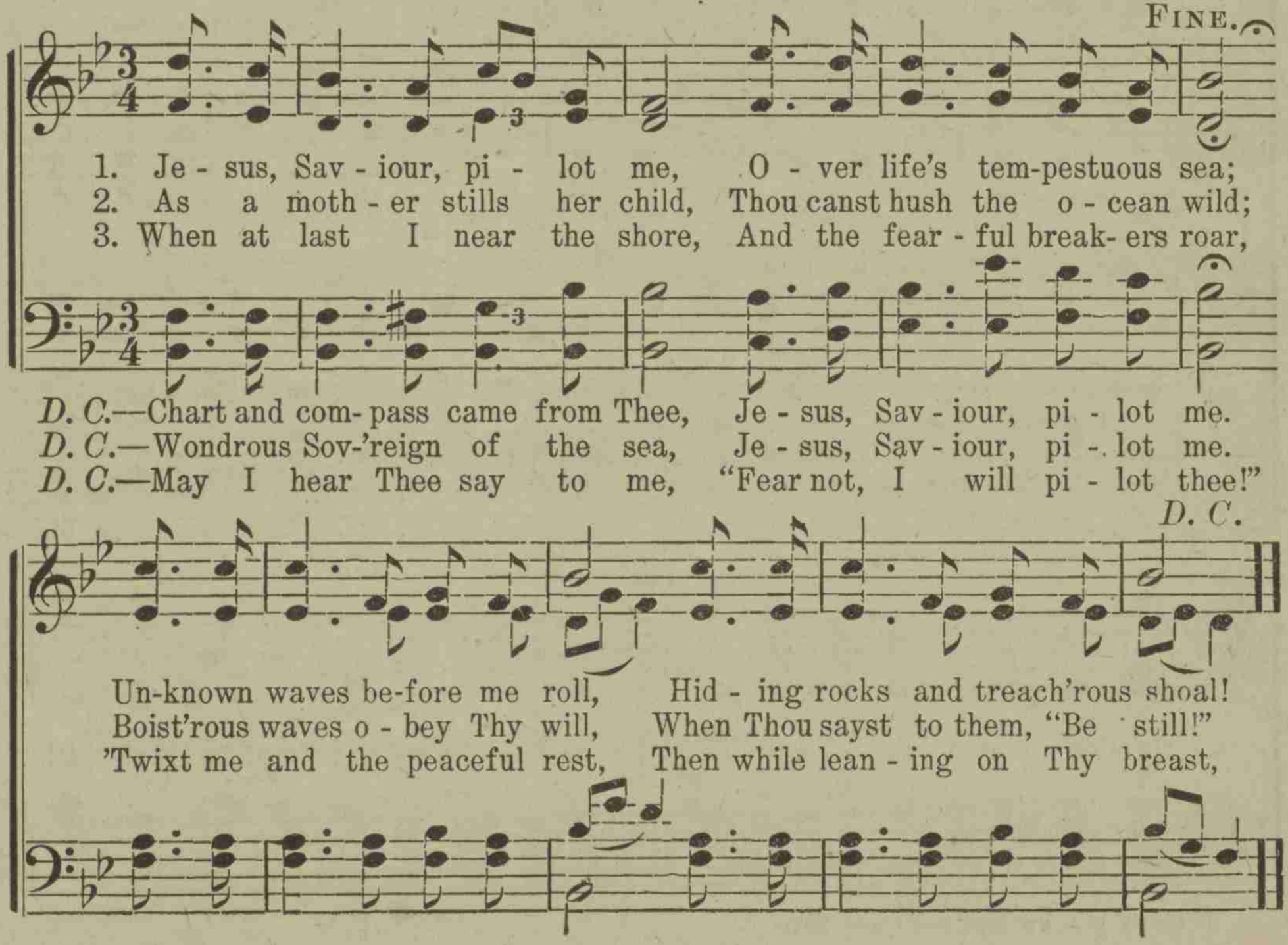
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A Song of Home-land.



No. 86. JESUS, SAVIOUR, PILOT ME.

EDWARD HOPPER. J. E. GOULD.



No. 87. WHAT SHALL IT PROFIT?

F. H. FLAVIL HALL.

1. O what shall it prof- it a mor- tal be- low! To gain the whole world and then
2. Take warning, thou covetous one and beware, Says Je - sus, who gave His own
3. To him who doth trust in the rich-es of earth, Comes ringing in clearness the
4. Then lay up your treasures in heaven a-bove, Transfer your af-fec-tions to

lose His own soul— Be ban- ished to re - gions of darkness and woe, Where
life for your soul; For rich - es e - ter - nal in glo - ry pre-pare; In
mes - sage so dire: "Thou fool- ish and gay one, the an - gel of death This
Je - sus the King; "Be rich in good works," and in er- rands of love, And

bil - lows of an - guish e - ter - nal - ly roll?
faith-ful-ness press for the heav - en - ly goal. O set your af- fec-tions on
night shalt thy soul, in thy ter - ror re-quire."
ev - er to Je - sus glad of - fer-ings bring.

CHORUS.

heav-en-ly things! Seek honors unfading that God-likeness brings, For what shall it

prof-it a mor - tal be- low To gain the whole world and then lose his own soul?

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No. 88. GIVE TO THE LORD.

JENNIE WILSON. (2 Cor. 9:7; 1 Cor. 16: 1. 2.) L. DOW McDONALD.

1. O give to the Lord, a glad off - 'ring, Be - fore Him your
2. O give to the Lord will - ing serv - ice, Which right - ful - ly
3. O lay on the Lord's ho - ly al - tar The off - 'rings so

trib - ute now bring; He lov - eth the free, cheerful giv - er, And
He doth de - mand; The treas-ures and joy that you cher - ish, Are
just - ly his due; Bright an - gels in heav - en are sing - ing Of

CHORUS.

doth with rich bless - ing re - pay.
gifts from his boun - ti - ful hand.
won - der-ful grace shown to you.

O give to the Lord a glad off - 'ring, With Him share your sil - ver and gold; O give to the

Lord as you're pros-per'd, His good-ness to you is un - told.

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No. 89. HE'LL ALWAYS CARE FOR ME.

"Casting all your care upon Him; for He careth for you." (1 Pet. 5:7.)

J. A. R. J. A. ROBERSON.

Slowly, thoughtfully.

1. I know that Je - sus is my Friend Each day and hour I live, I
2. Tho' gloom-y shad- ows o - ver - cast, And quite ob-scure my way, Tho'
3. And when at length my breath of time And tri - als all are o'er, Im-

know He'll guide me to the end, And ev - 'ry bless - ing give; Thro'
haunt - ing an- guish of the past Shall fill me with dis - may; Yet,
mor - tal life and youth - ful prime Are mine for ev - er - more; His

storm and cloud, thro' night and day, Where - ev - er I may be, He'll
still, His help - ful, lov - ing grace, A pres - ent aid shall be, The
bound-less love as in the past, To all e - ter - ni - ty, Shall
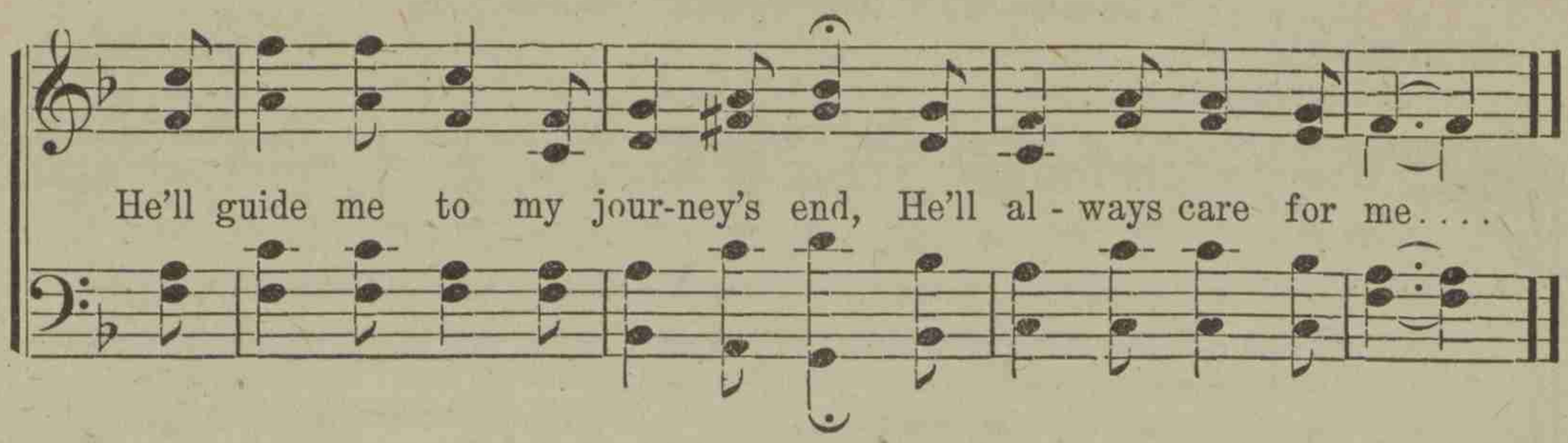
guide my foot- steps all the way, He'll al - ways care for me.....
gloom shall fly be - fore His face, He'll al - ways care for me.....
span the a - ges wide and vast, He'll al - ways care for me.....

CHORUS.

He'll al - ways care for me,..... He'll al - ways care for me,.....
He'll care for me, He'll care for me,

J. A. Roberson, Anniston, Ala. By per.

He'll Always Care For Me.



No. 90. FLAVIL.* C. M. D.

H. M. WILLIAMS. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

Property of S. H. Hall and Flavil Hall,

*This title given to this song by C. E. P.

No. 91. GLORY FOR ME.

"The wise shall inherit glory."—(Prov. 3:35.)

N. H. LINES. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

Vigoroso.

1. When in His glo - ry the Sav - ior I see, And in His like-ness for-
2. When I shall see Him des - cend-ing the skies, See the dead mil-lions from
3. When I shall stand on the right of His throne, When I shall know as I

ev - er shall be; There from the tri - als of earth to be free,
slum - ber a - rise, Hear their glad shouts as the Sav - ior they see,
al - so am known, Meet with my loved ones I've longed so to see,

CHORUS.

That will be glo - ry, be glo - ry for me. O that will be glo - ry for be

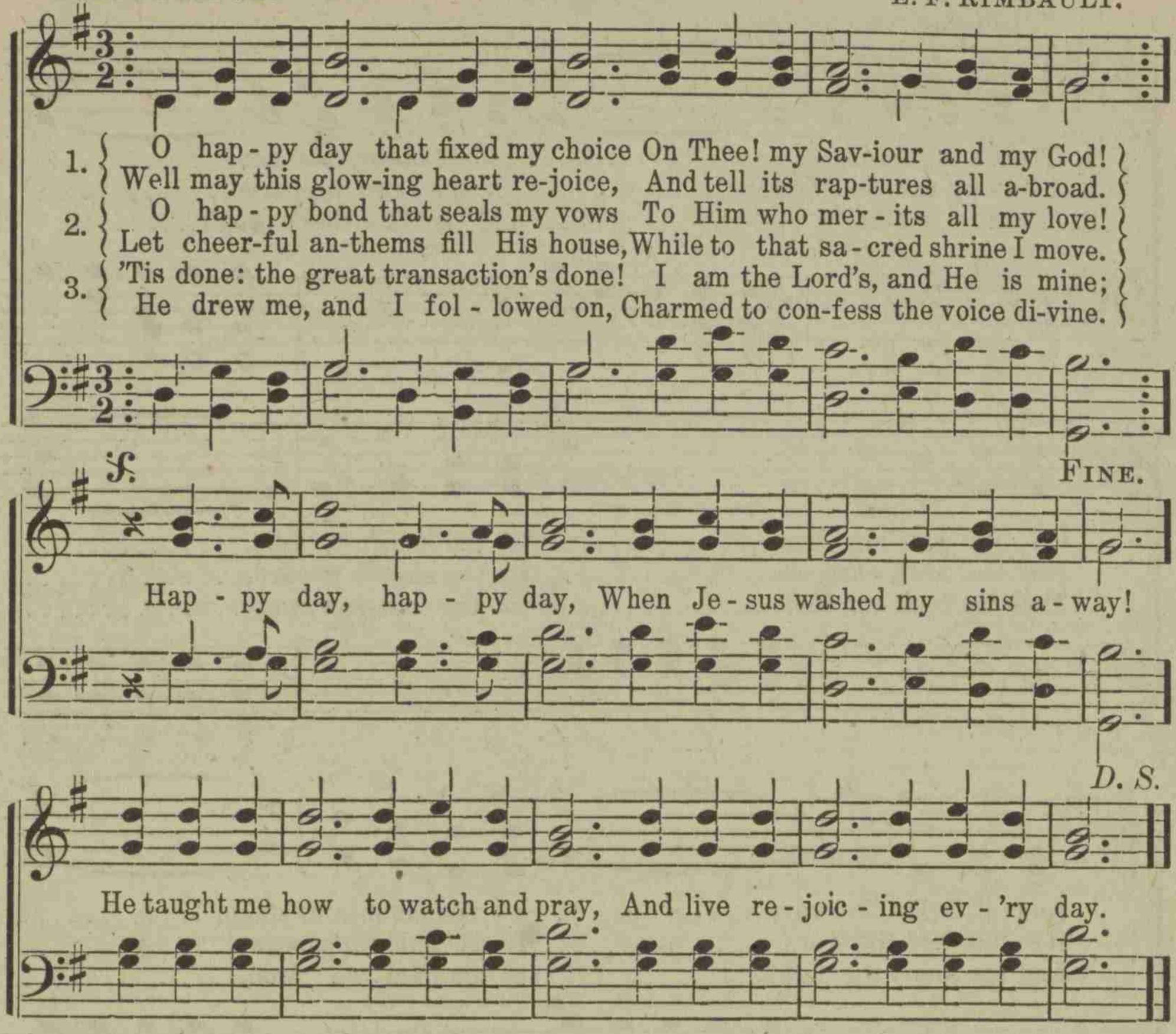
me,..... That will be glo - ry for me,..... There at His
glo - ry for me, be glo - ry for me,

side, in His love to a - bide, That will be glo - ry, be glo - ry for me.

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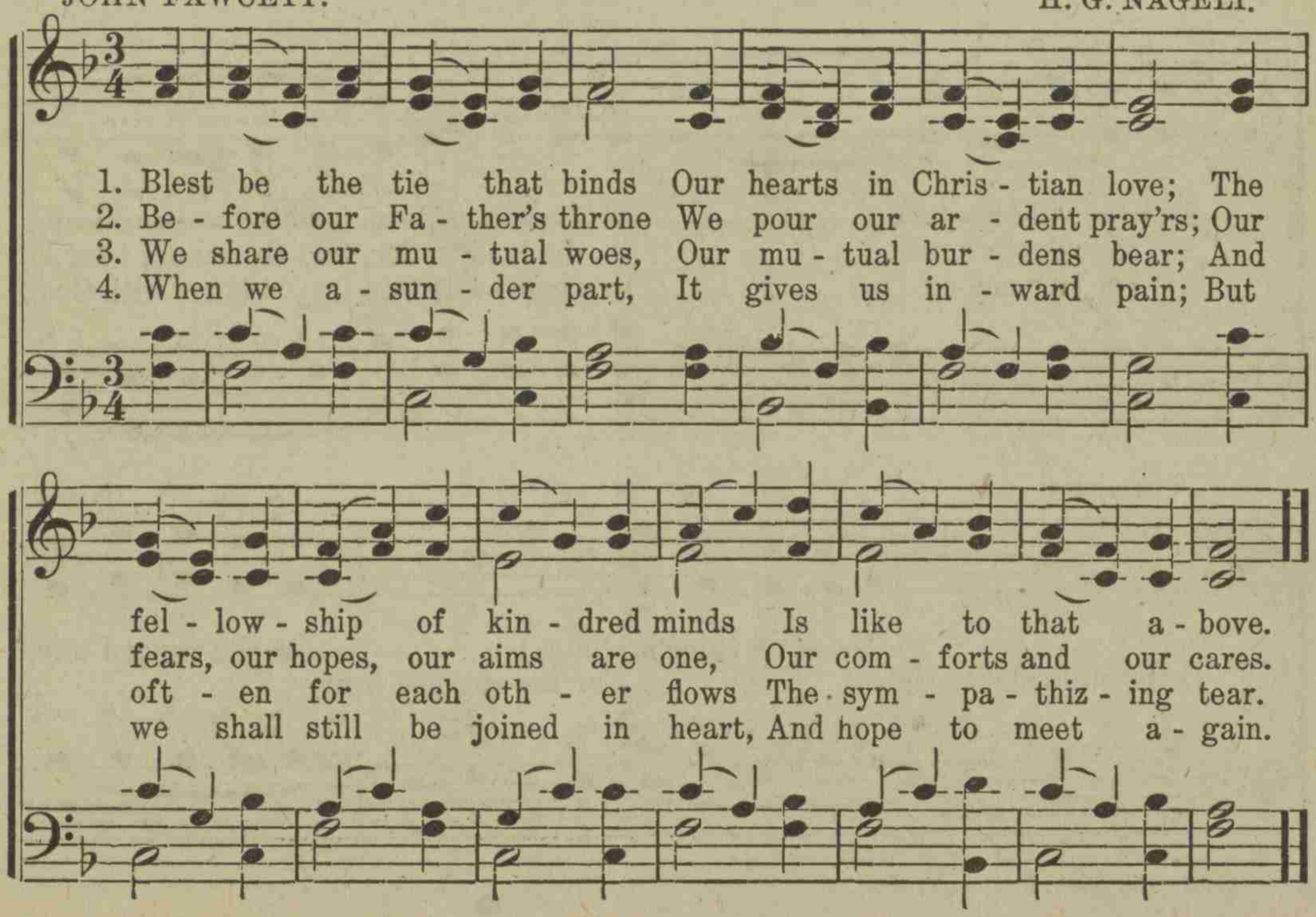
No. 92. O HAPPY DAY.

P. DODDRIDGE. E. F. RIMBAULT.



No. 93. DENNIS.

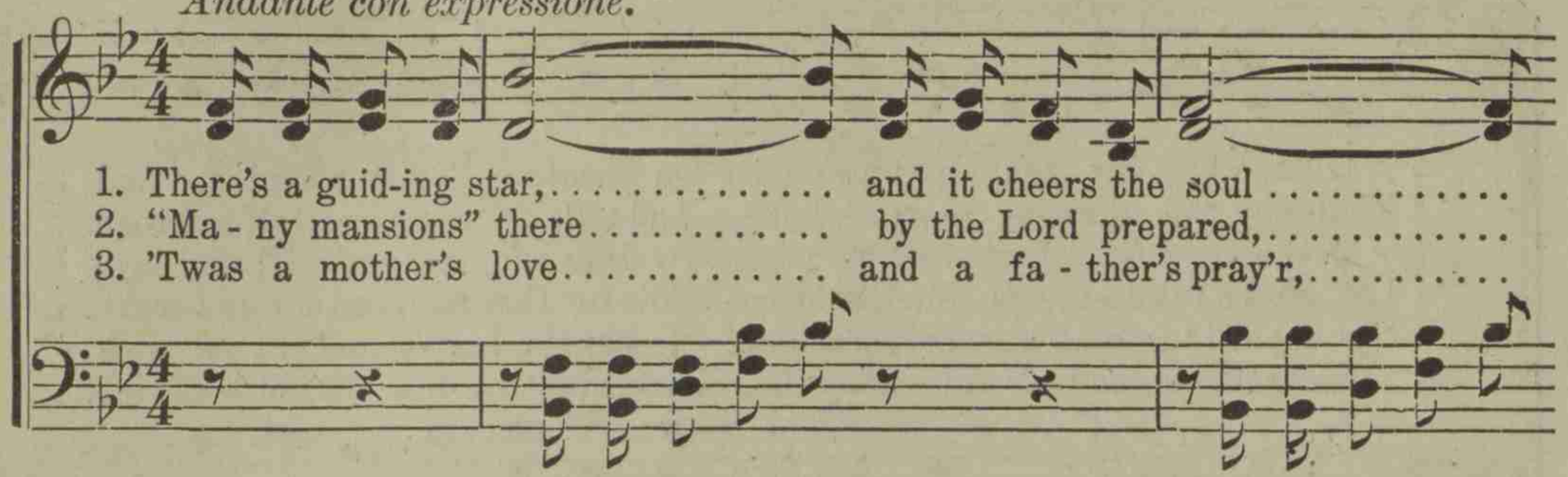
JOHN FAWCETT. H. G. NAGELI.
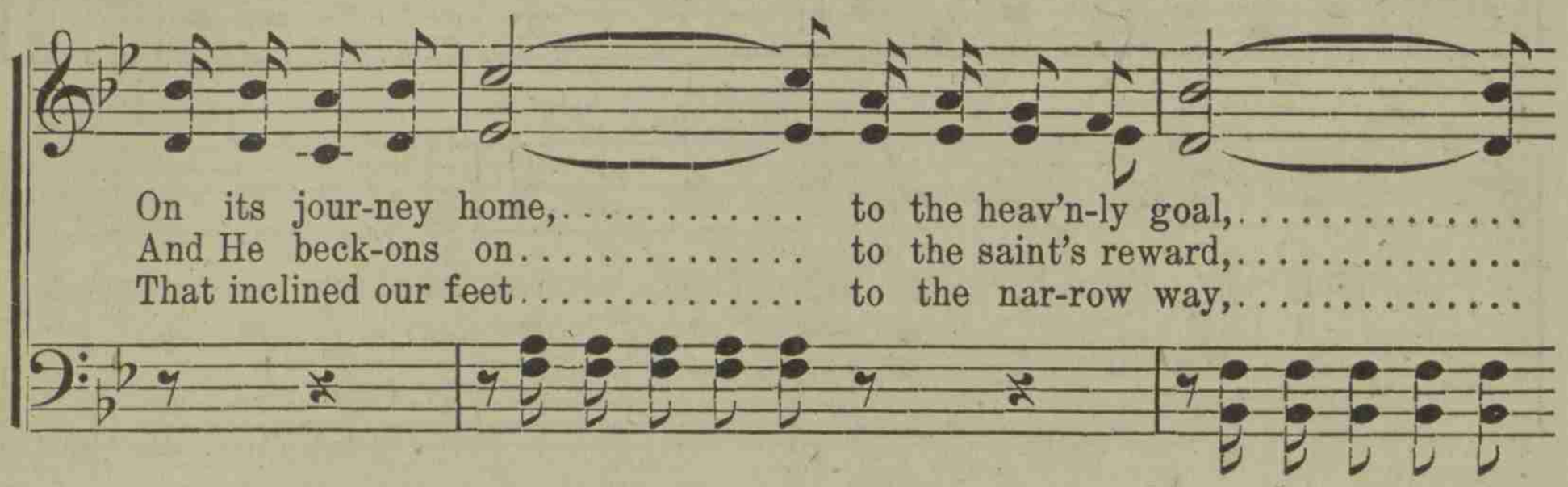


No. 94. THERE'S A GUIDING STAR.

J. S. TORBETT. (Good as a Quartet.) J. S. TORBETT. By per.

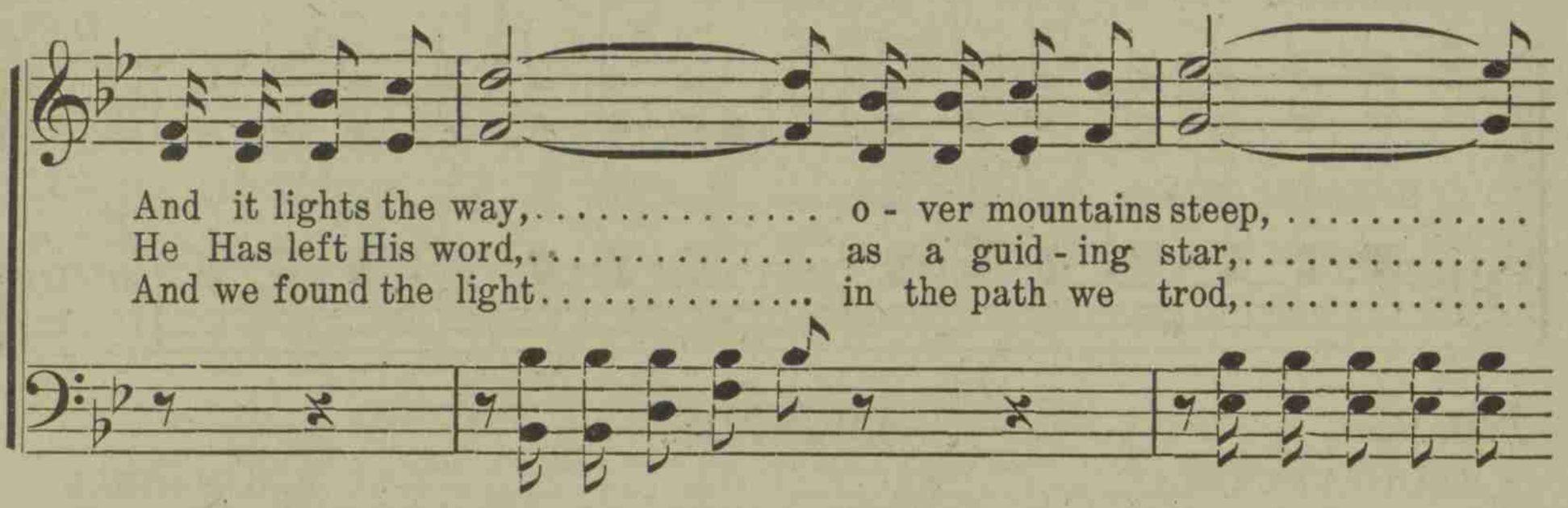
Andante con expressione.



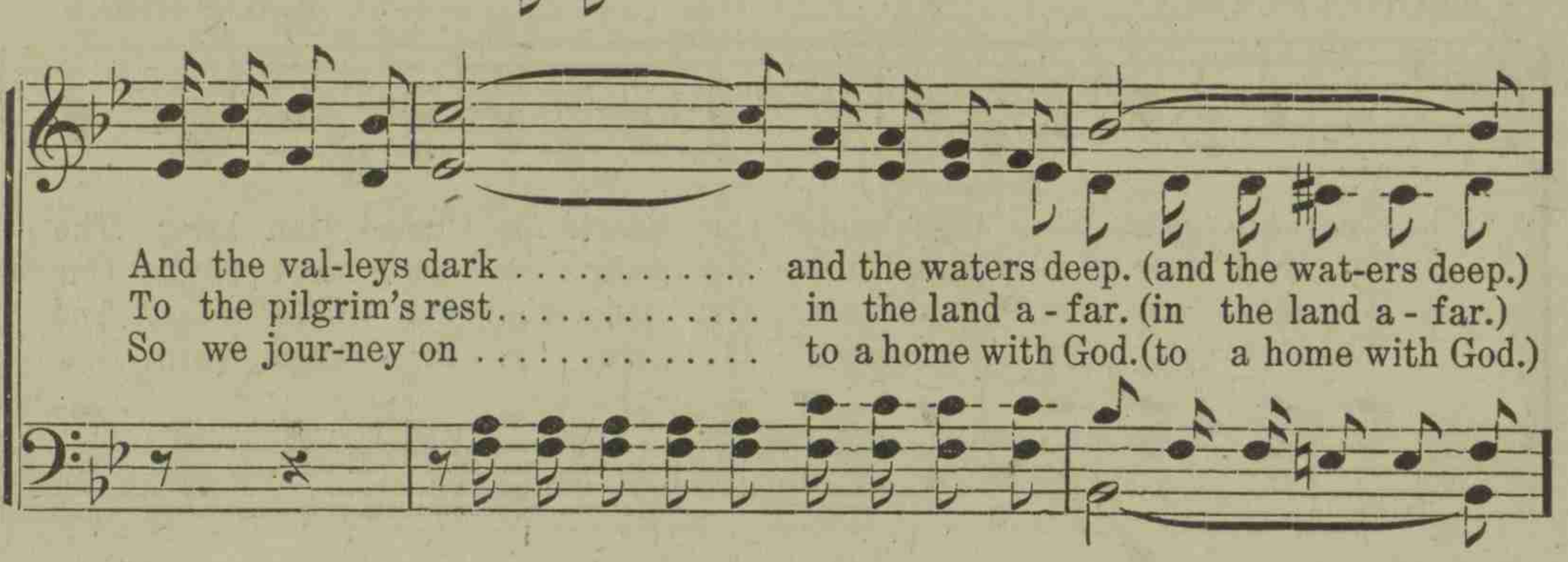
1. There's a guid-ing star,..... and it cheers the soul .....
2. "Ma - ny mansions" there..... by the Lord prepared,.....
3. 'Twas a mother's love..... and a fa - ther's pray'r,.....
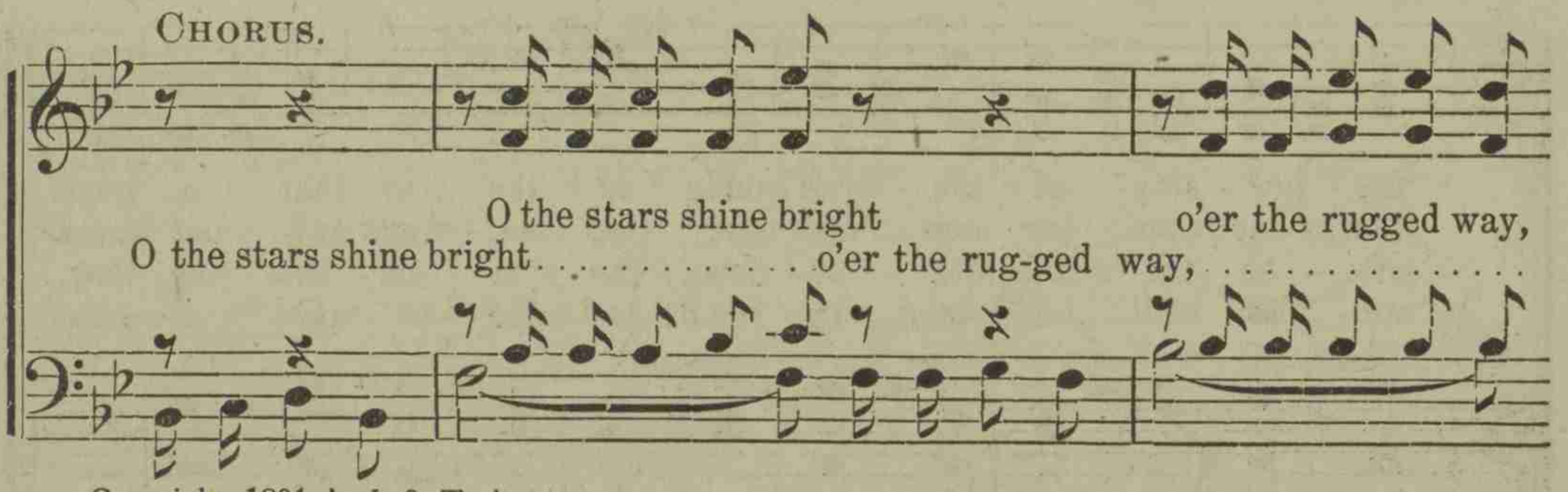


On its jour-ney home,..... to the heav'n-ly goal,.....
And He beck-ons on..... to the saint's reward,.....
That inclined our feet..... to the nar-row way,.....



And it lights the way,..... o - ver mountains steep, ...
He Has left His word,..... as a guid - ing star,.....
And we found the light..... in the path we trod,.....



And the val-leys dark ..... and the waters deep. (and the wat-ers deep.)
To the pilgrim's rest..... in the land a - far. (in the land a - far.)
So we jour-ney on ..... to a home with God.(to a home with God.)



CHORUS.

O the stars shine bright o'er the rugged way,
O the stars shine bright..... o'er the rug-ged way, ...

Copyright, 1901, by J. S. Torbett.

There's a Guiding Star.

We shall reach the goal by its guid-ing ray,
We shall reach the goal . . . . . by its guiding ray, ...

And our loved ones gone are awaiting there,
And our loved ones gone . . . . . are a-wait-ing there, ...

At the pearl-y gates . . . . . of the home so fair . . . . . .
At the pearl-y gates of the home so fair, of the home so fair.

No. 95. COME TO JESUS JUST NOW.

ANON. ANON.

1. Come to Je - sus, come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus just now; Just now come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus just now.
2. He will save you, He will save you, He will save you just now; Just now He will save you, He will save you just now.
3. He is a - ble, He is a - ble, He is a - ble just now; Just now He is a - ble, He is a - ble just now.
4. He is will - ing, He is will - ing, He is will - ing just now; Just now He is will - ing, He is will - ing just now.
5. O be - lieve Him, and o - bey Him, He is call - ing just now; Just now He is call - ing, He is call - ing just now.

No. 96. THE DRUNKARD'S LONE CHILD.

ANON. Arr. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

Good as a Solo.

1. I'm a - lone, all a - lone, my friends have all fled, My
2. She sleeps on a hill in a bed of cold clay, How
3. It is spring- time on earth, the birds are so glad, I
4. Last night in my dreams she seemed to draw near, She

fa-ther's a drunkard, my moth - er is dead; I'm a poor lit - tle child, I
sad it did seem to lay moth - er a- way; She's gone with the angels, and
list- en and won-der, my heart is so sad; Sweet flow- ers a- round, and
kissed me as sweetly as when she was here; She smiled on me, too, and
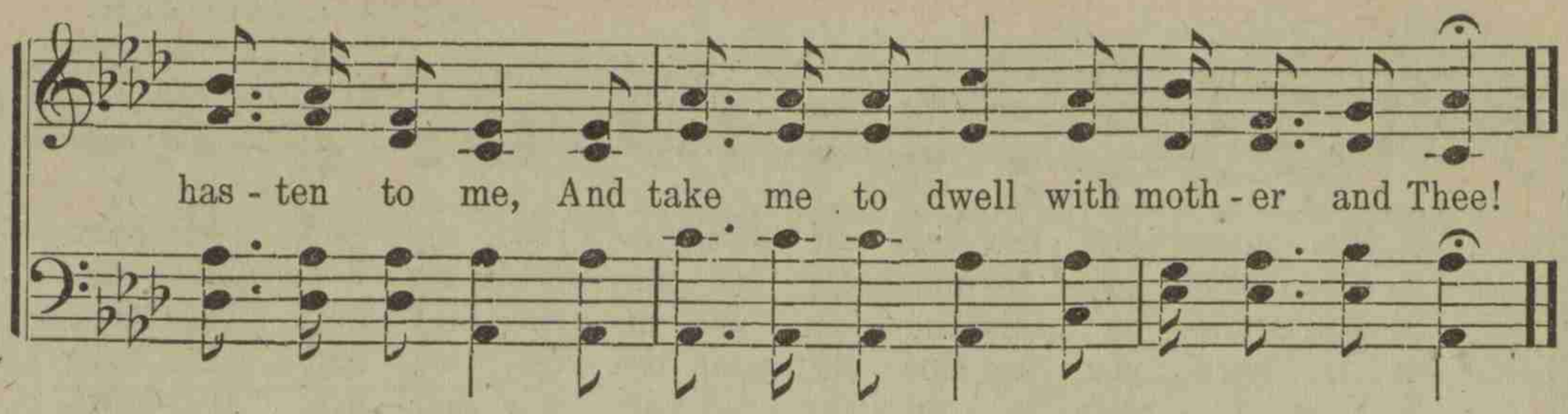
wan - der and weep For the voice of my moth-er to sing me to sleep.
none do I see So dear as the face of my moth - er to me.
strangers pass by, But the form of my moth-er no lon- ger is nigh.
fon - dled my brow, And whispered: "Sleep on, I am watching thee now."

CHORUS.

I'm lone - ly and sad in this cold world so wild, God,
look down and pit - y the drunkard's lone child; In pit - y look down, O

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The Drunkard's Lone Child.
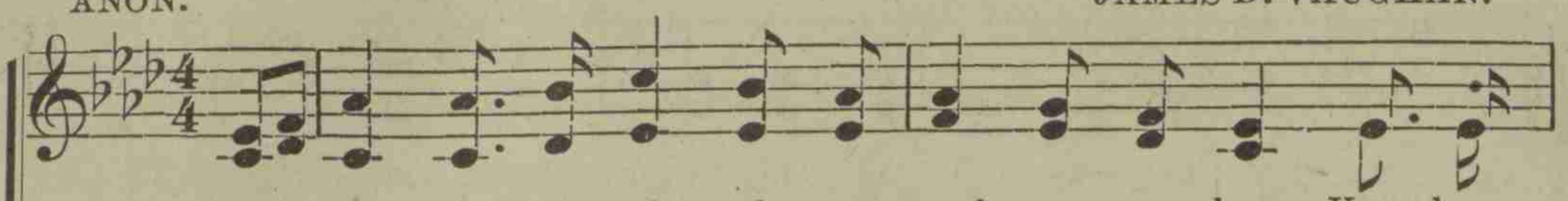


No. 97. SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER.

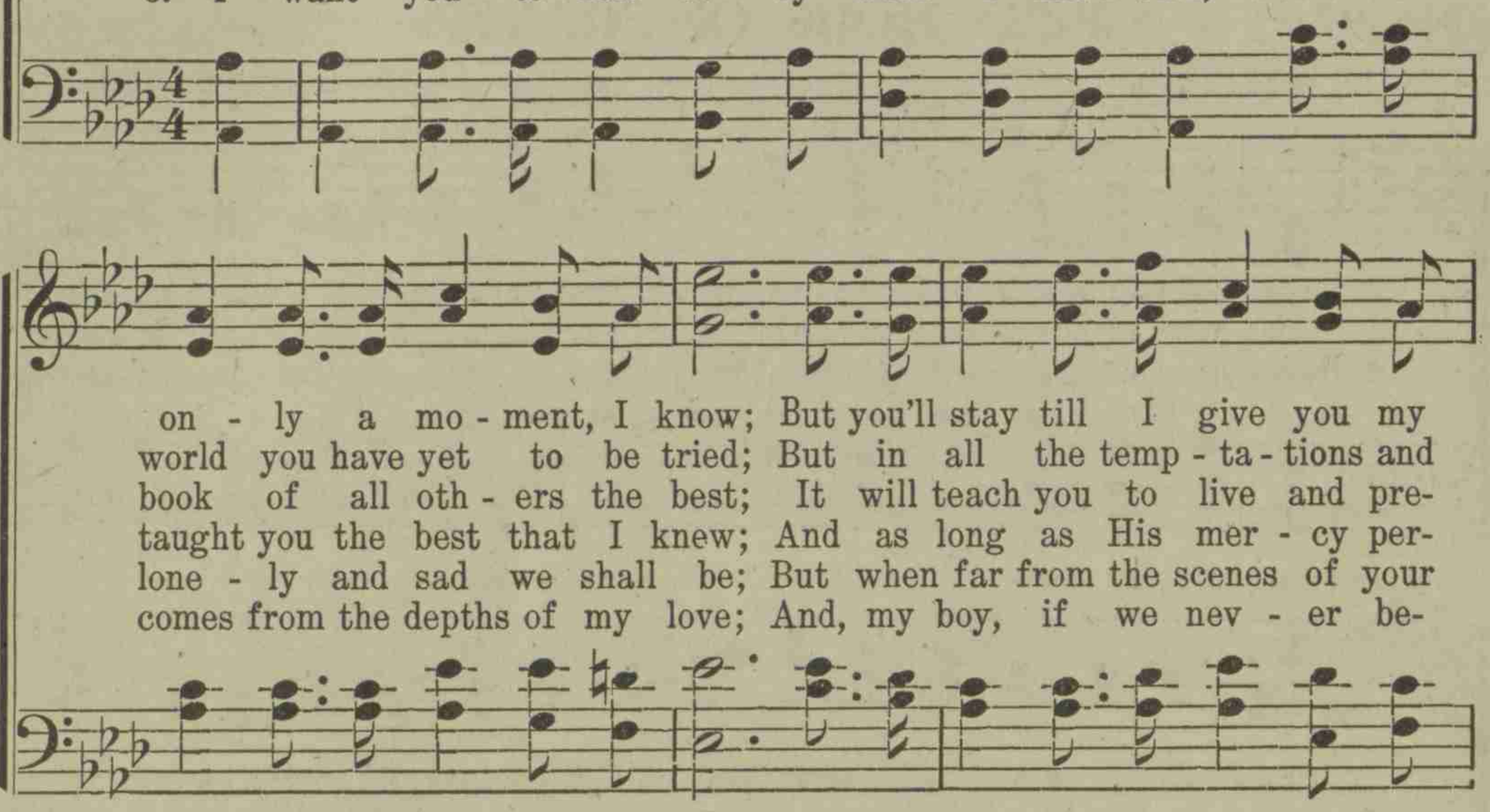
W. W. WALFORD. WM. B. BRADBURY.

No. 98. THE MOTHER'S GOOD-BYE.

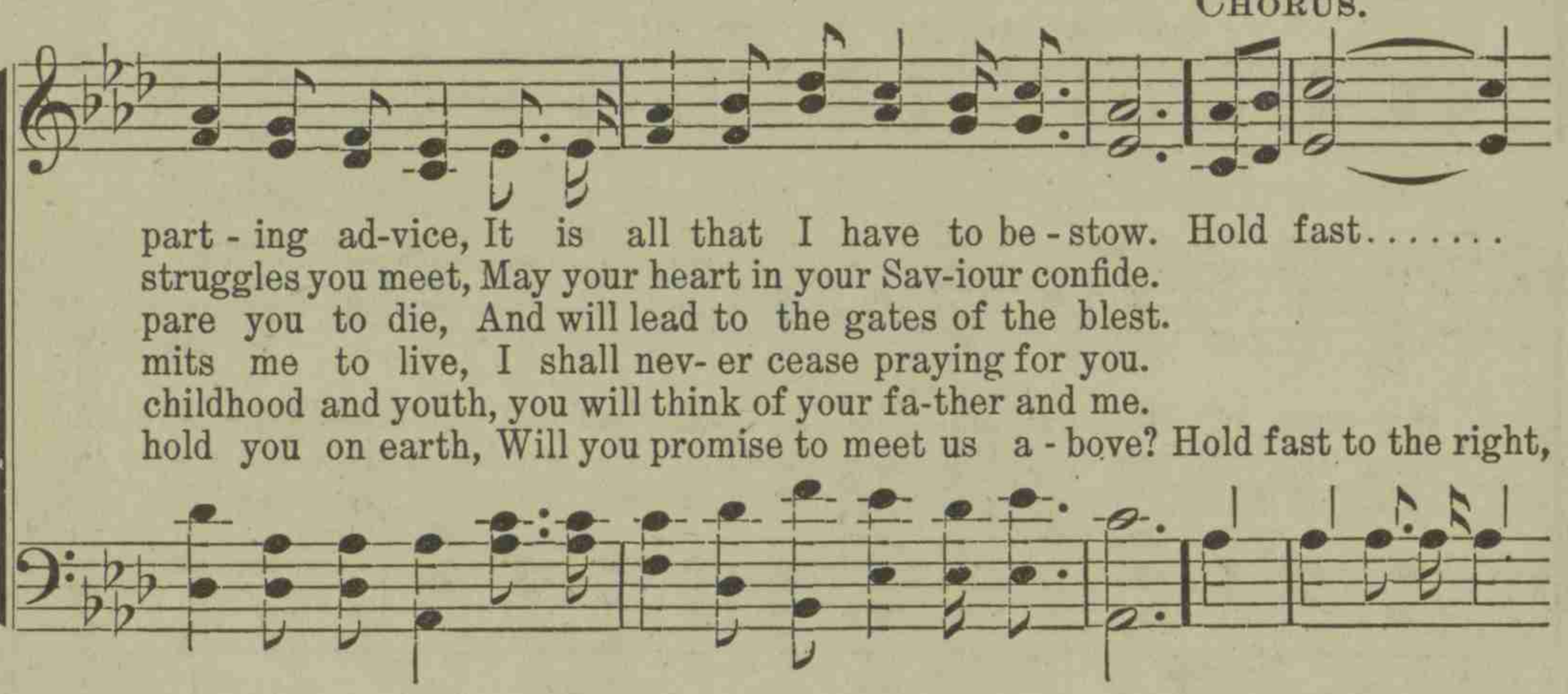
ANON. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.
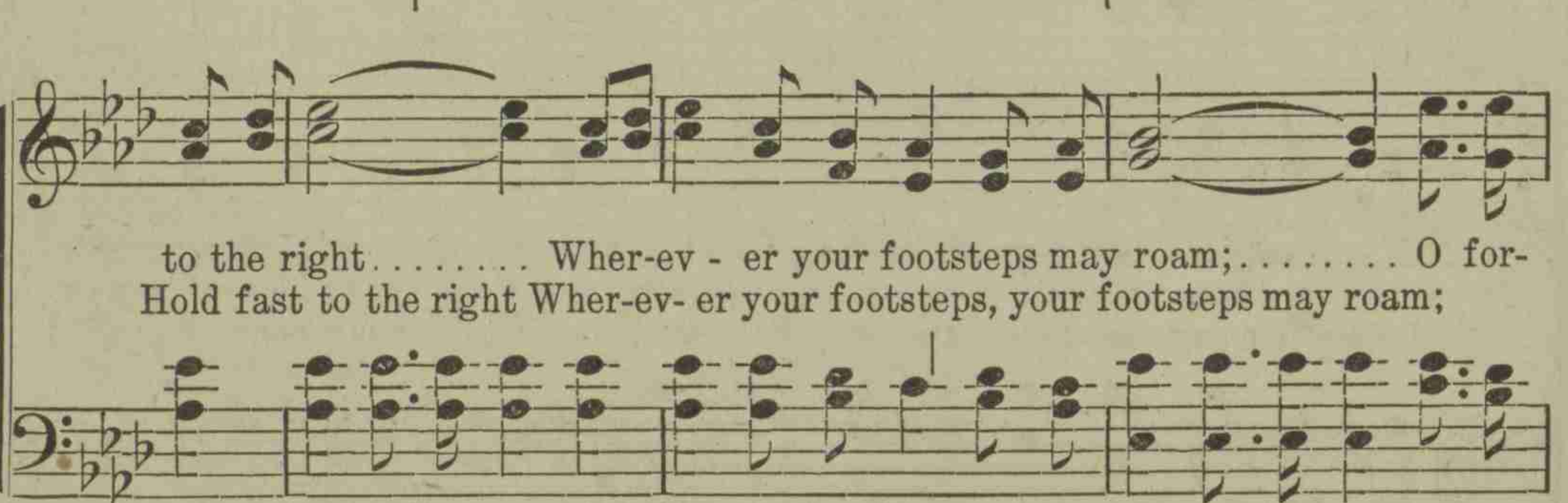


1. Sit down by the side of your moth - er, my boy, You have on - ly a mo - ment, I know; But you'll stay till I give you my
2. You leave us, to seek for em - ploy - ment, my boy, By the world you have yet to be tried; But in all the temp - ta - tions and
3. You'll find in this bun - dle a Bi - ble, my boy, 'Tis the book of all oth - ers the best; It will teach you to live and pre-
4. I gave you to God in your cra - dle, my boy, I have taught you the best that I knew; And as long as His mer - cy per-
5. Your fa - ther is com - ing to bid you good - bye, O how lone - ly and sad we shall be; But when far from the scenes of your
6. I want you to feel ev - 'ry word I have said, For it comes from the depths of my love; And, my boy, if we nev - er be-



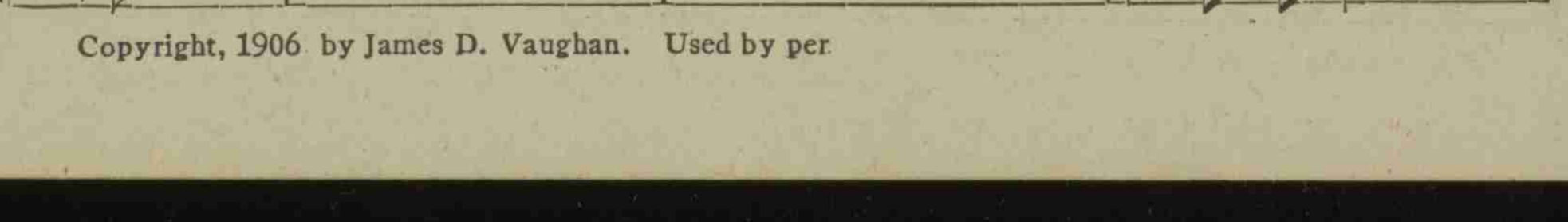
CHORUS.



part - ing ad-vice, It is all that I have to be - stow. Hold fast.....
struggles you meet, May your heart in your Sav-iour confide.
pare you to die, And will lead to the gates of the blest.
mits me to live, I shall nev- er cease praying for you.
childhood and youth, you will think of your fa-ther and me.
hold you on earth, Will you promise to meet us a - bove? Hold fast to the right,

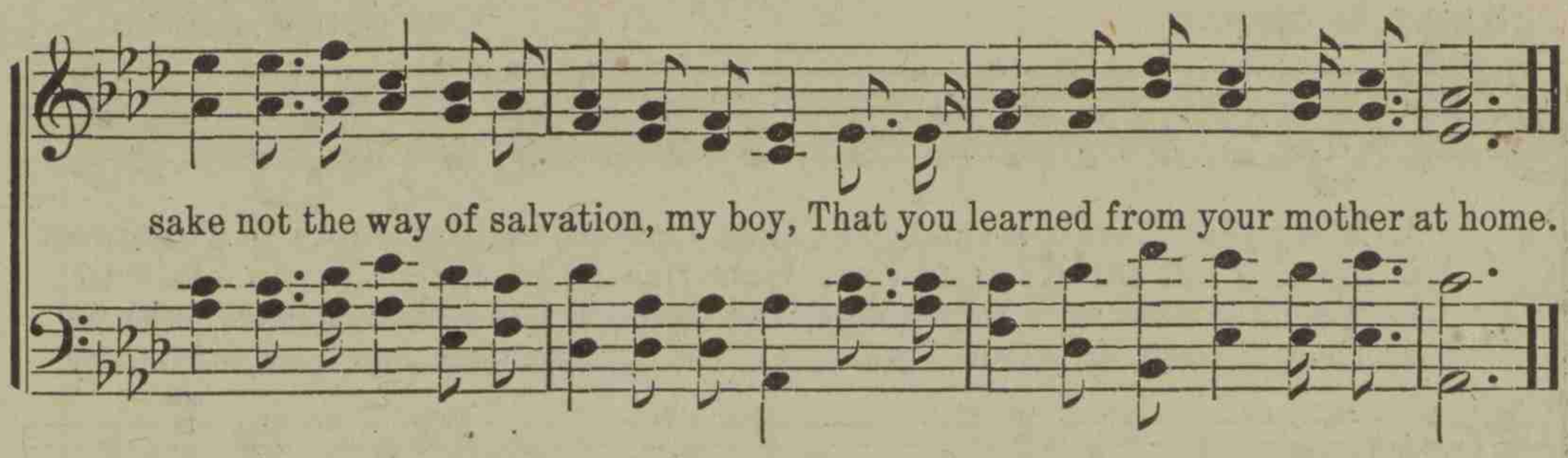


to the right..... Wher-ev - er your footsteps may roam;..... O for-
Hold fast to the right Wher-ev- er your footsteps, your footsteps may roam;



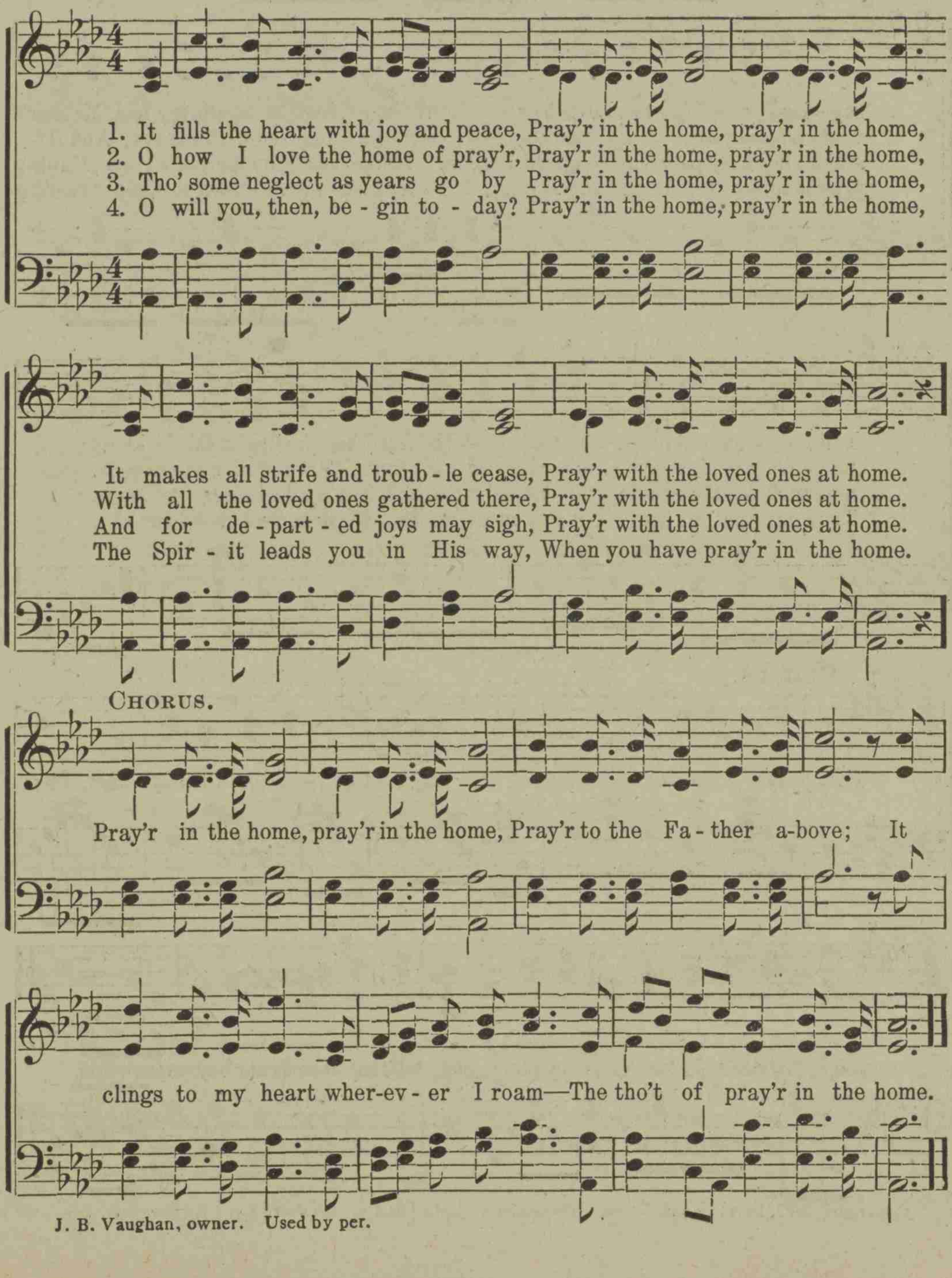
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The Mother's Good-bye.



No. 99. PRAYER IN THE HOME.

W. M. LIGHTHALL. JNO. R. BRYANT.



J. B. Vaughan, owner. Used by per.

No. 100. MY CHILDHOOD PRAYER.

REV. J. C. GOOCH. M. E. JOHNSON.
EDW. S. FOGG.

1. Ma-ny years have come and gone, Since I learned that little pray'r, That sweet
2. Since I left the dear roof-tree, Wand'ring, O so far a - way, In - to
3. When the storms were raging high, And the night was curtained down, With no
4. Then I said, dear Lord, I come, As I am with-out one plea, For Thy

say - ing, "now I lay me down to sleep," When each night beside my bed, Mother's
wick- ed-ness without a friend to cheer, It has lingered with me yet, And I
star to light my pathway rough and drear, I have heard my mother's voice, Calling
pre-cious love a-lone can sat-is - fy, And I'll lay me down to sleep, Trusting

hand up - on my head, She would ask the Lord her darling child to keep.
nev - er shall for - get, That sweet lit-tle pray'r I learned of mother dear.
me, to make the choice, And ac-cept the Sav-iour while He is so near.
Thee my soul to keep, Till we meet in that blest home beyond the sky.

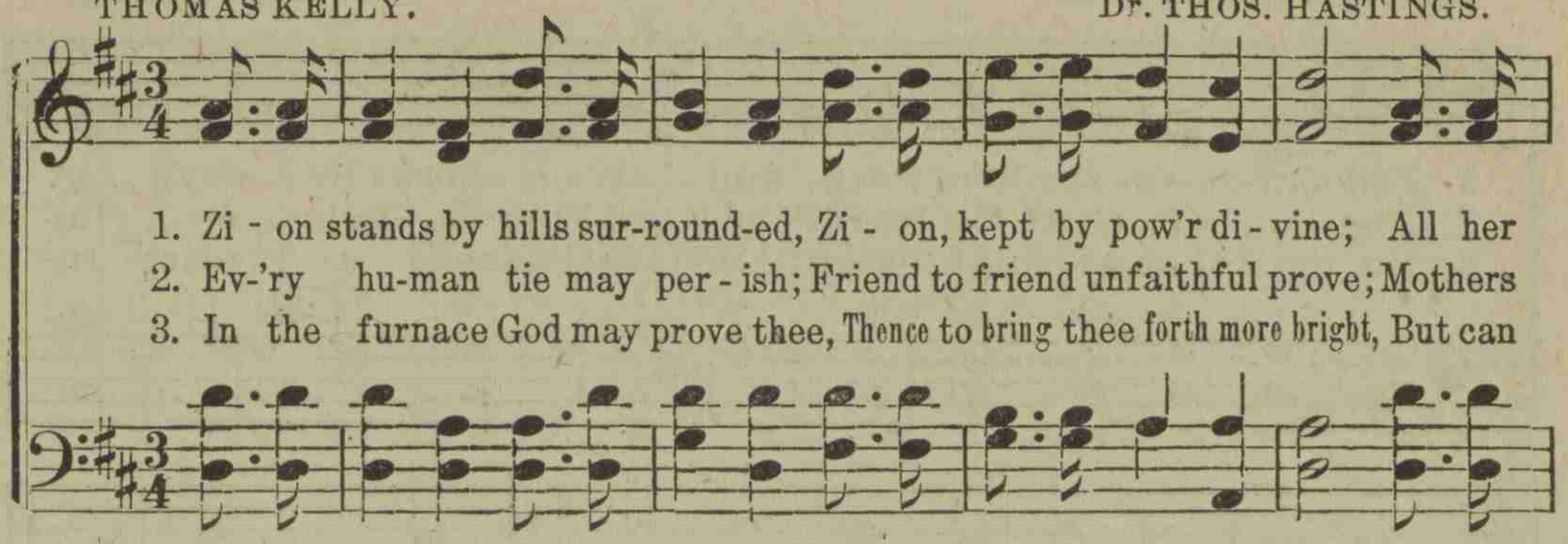
CHORUS.

That pray'r I nev-er shall forget, Tho' a - far o'er earth I may roam, That
voice, her dear old face in ev-'ry place, Still calls my wand'ring boy come home.

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No. 101 ZION. 8, 7, 4.

THOMAS KELLY. Dr. THOS. HASTINGS.



No. 102 GOOD TIDINGS TO ZION. 8, 7, 4.

1 On the mountain's top appearing,
Lo, the sacred herald stands,
Welcome news to Zion bearing,
Zion long in hostile lands:
Mourning captive,
God Himself will loose thy bands.

2 Has thy night been long and mournful?
Have thy friends unfaithful proved?
Have thy foes been proud and scornful,
By thy sighs and tears unmoved?
Cease thy mourning;
Zion still is well beloved.

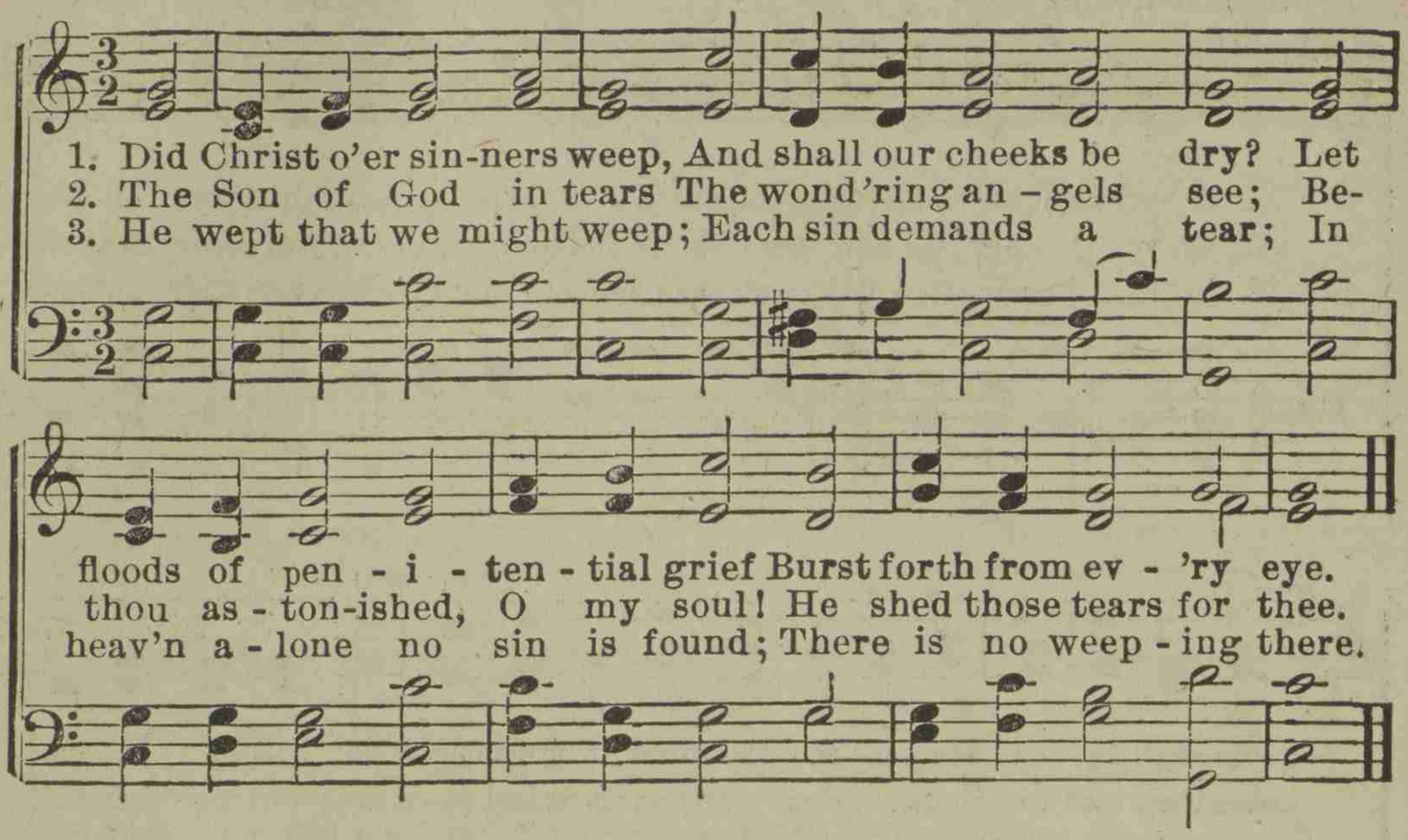
3 God, thy God, will now restore thee;
He Himself appears thy friend;
All thy foes shall flee before thee,
Here their boasts and triumphs end;
Great deliverance,
Zion's King vouchsafes to send.

4 Enemies no more shall trouble,
All thy wrongs shall be redressed;
For thy shame thou shalt have double,
In thy Maker's favor blessed;
All thy conflicts
End in everlasting rest.

—*Thomas Kelly.*

No. 103. LET NOT CHRIST WEEP ALONE.

BENJAMIN BEDDOME. LOWELL MASON.



No. 104. Hungry and Faint.

1 Hungry, and faint, and poor,
  Behold us, Lord, again
Assembled at Thy mercy's door,
  Thy bounty to obtain.

2 Thy word invites us nigh,
  Or we would starve indeed;
For we no money have to buy,
  Nor righteousness to plead.

3 The food our spirits want
  Thy hand alone can give;
O hear the prayer of faith, and grant
  That we may eat and live.

—*Unknown.*

No. 105. The Lord's Supper.

1 Lord of our highest love,
  Let now thy peace be given;
Fix all our thoughts on things above,
  Our hearts on Thee in heaven.

2 And when the loaf we break,
  Thine own rich blessing give;
May all, with loving hearts, partake,
  And all new strength receive.

3 Dear Lord, what memories crowd
  Around the sacred cup:
The upper room—Gethsemane—
  Thy foes—Thy lifting up!

4 O scenes of suffering love,
  Enough our souls to win;
Enough to melt our hearts, and prove
  The antidote of sin!

—*G. Y. Tickle.*

No. 106. Sighing for Rest.

1 O Where shall rest be found—
  Rest for the weary soul?
'Twere vain the ocean-depths to sound,
  Or pierce to either pole.

2 The world can never give
  The bliss for which we sigh;
'Tis not the whole of life to live,
  Nor all of death to die.

3 Beyond this vale of tears
  There is a life above,
Unmeasured by the flight of years;
  And all that life is love.

4 There is a death whose pang
  Outlasts the fleeting breath;
O what eternal horrors hang
  Around the second death!

5 Lord God of truth and grace,
  Teach us that death to shun,
Lest we be banished from Thy face,
  And evermore undone.

No. 107. A Charge to Keep.

1 A charge to keep I have
  A God to glorify,
A never-dying soul to save,
  And fit it for the sky.

2 To serve the present age,
  My calling to fulfill,
O may it all my powers engage
  To do my Master's will.

3 Arm me with jealous care,
  As in Thy sight to live;
And O Thy servant, Lord, prepare
  A strict account to give!

4 Help me to watch and pray,
  And on Thyself rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray,
  I shall forever die.
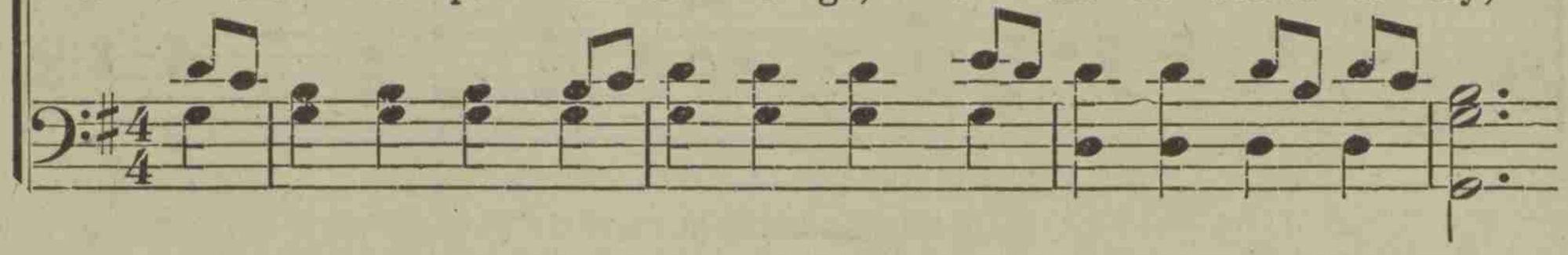
—*Charles Wesley.*
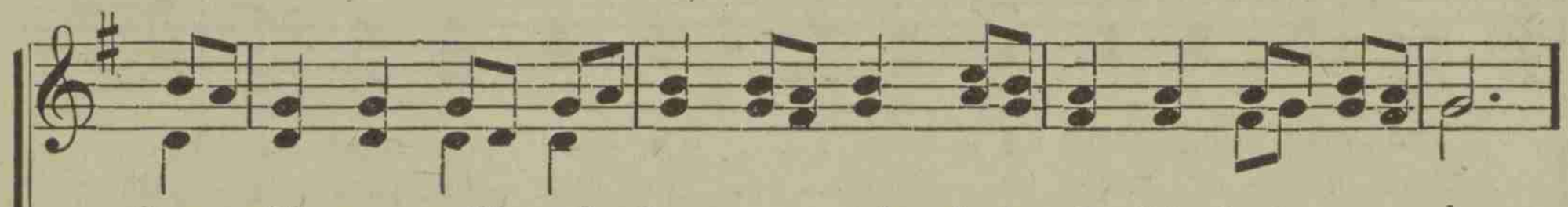
No. 108. COME, HUMBLE SINNER.

MRS. E. JONES.

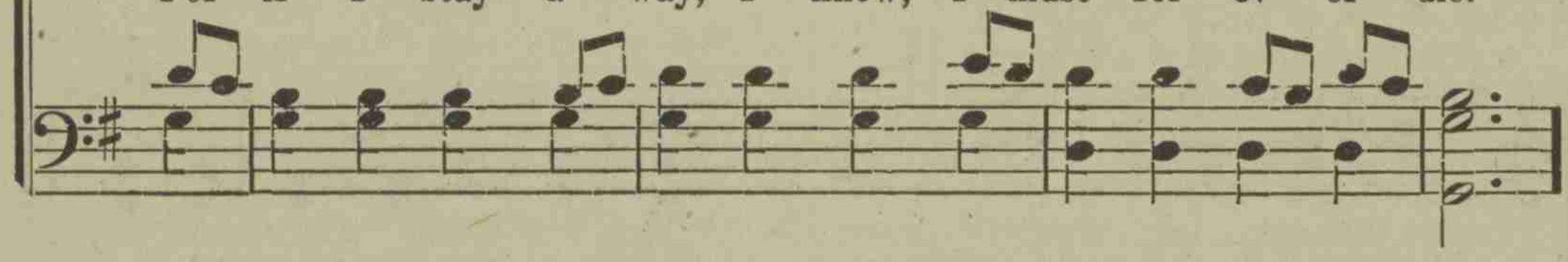


1. Come, hum - ble sin - ner, in whose breast A thou-sand tho'ts re - volve;
2. I'll go to Je - sus, though my sin Hath like a moun - tain rose;
3. Pros - trate I'll lie be - fore His throne, And there my guilt con - fess;
4. I'll to the gra - cious King approach, Whose scep-tre par - don gives;
5. He prom - is - es to hear my plea, He waits to hear my pray'r;
6. I shall not per - ish if I go, I am re - solved to try;
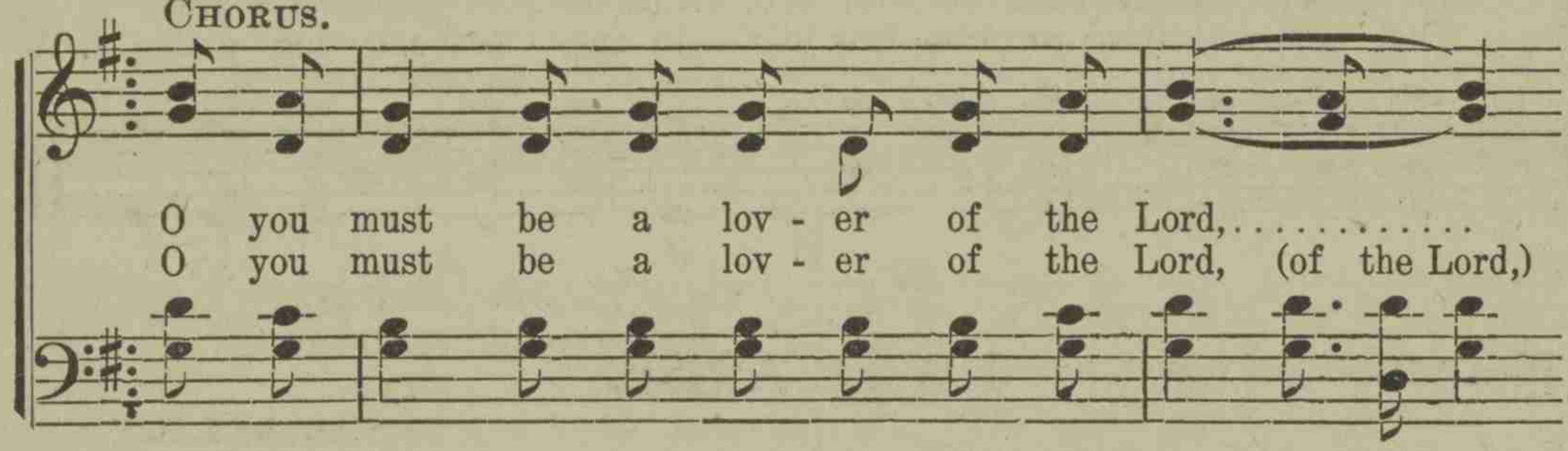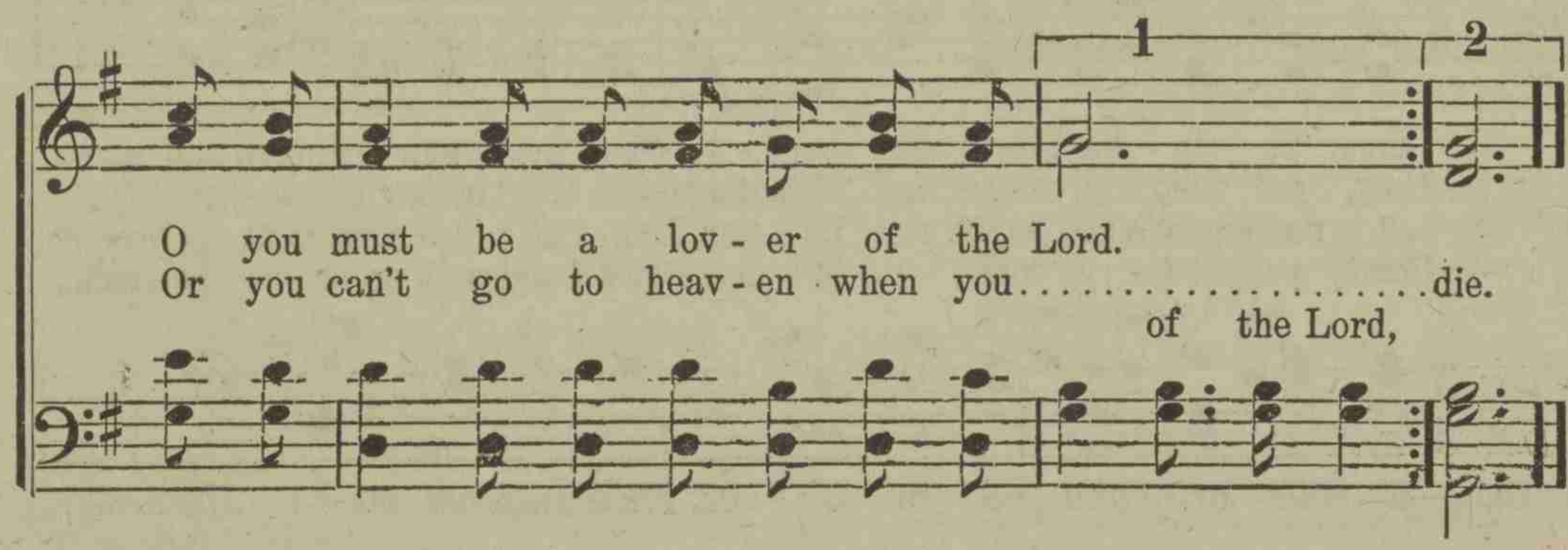




Come with your guilt and fear oppressed, And make this last re - solve.
I know His courts, I'll en - ter in, What - ev - er may op - pose.
I'll tell Him I'm a wretch un - done, With - out His sov - 'reign grace.
I know He will com-mand my touch, And then the sup - pliant lives.
No sin - ner e'er was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



CHORUS.



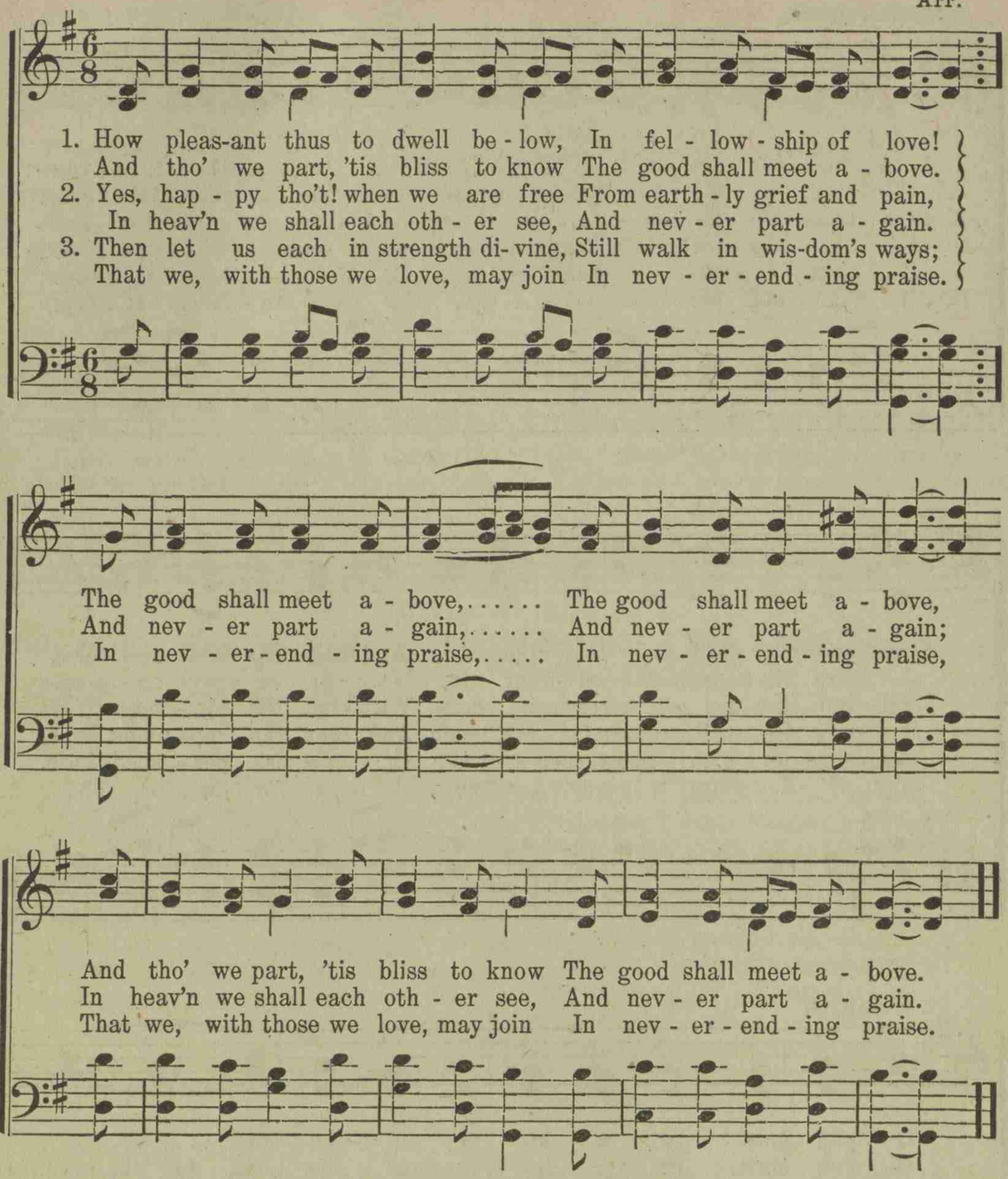
O you must be a lov - er of the Lord,.....
O you must be a lov - er of the Lord, (of the Lord,)



O you must be a lov - er of the Lord.
Or you can't go to heav - en when you.....die.
of the Lord,
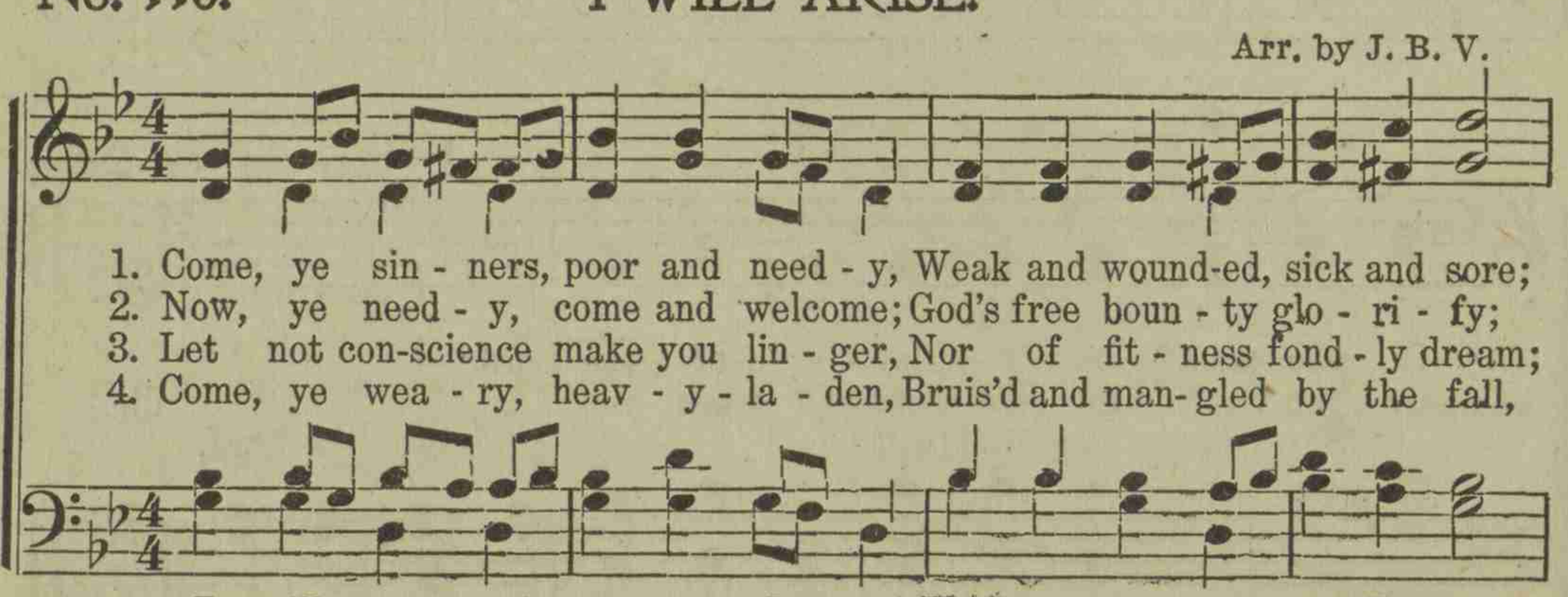
No. 109. PARTING HYMN.

Arr.



No. 110. I WILL ARISE.

Arr. by J. B. V.



I Will Arise.

D. C.

Je - sus read - y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love and pow'r.
True be - lief and true re - pent-ance, Ev - 'ry grace that brings you nigh.
All the fit - ness He re - quir - eth Is to feel your need of Him.
If you tar - ry till you're bet - ter, You will nev - er come at all.

In the arms of my dear Sav-iour, O there are ten thousand charms.

No. 111. THE GOSPEL IS FOR ALL.

"Whosoever will." (Rev. 22: 17.)

J. M. McCALEB, Japan Missionary. Arr. R. M. McINTOSH.

1. Of one the Lord has made the race, Thro' one has come the fall;
2. Say not the heath-en are at home, Be - yond we have no call,
3. Re-ceived ye free - ly, free - ly give, From ev - 'ry land they call;

Where sin has gone must go His grace, The gos - pel is for all.
For why should we be blessed a - lone? The gos - pel is for all.
Un - less they hear they can not live, The gos - pel is for all.

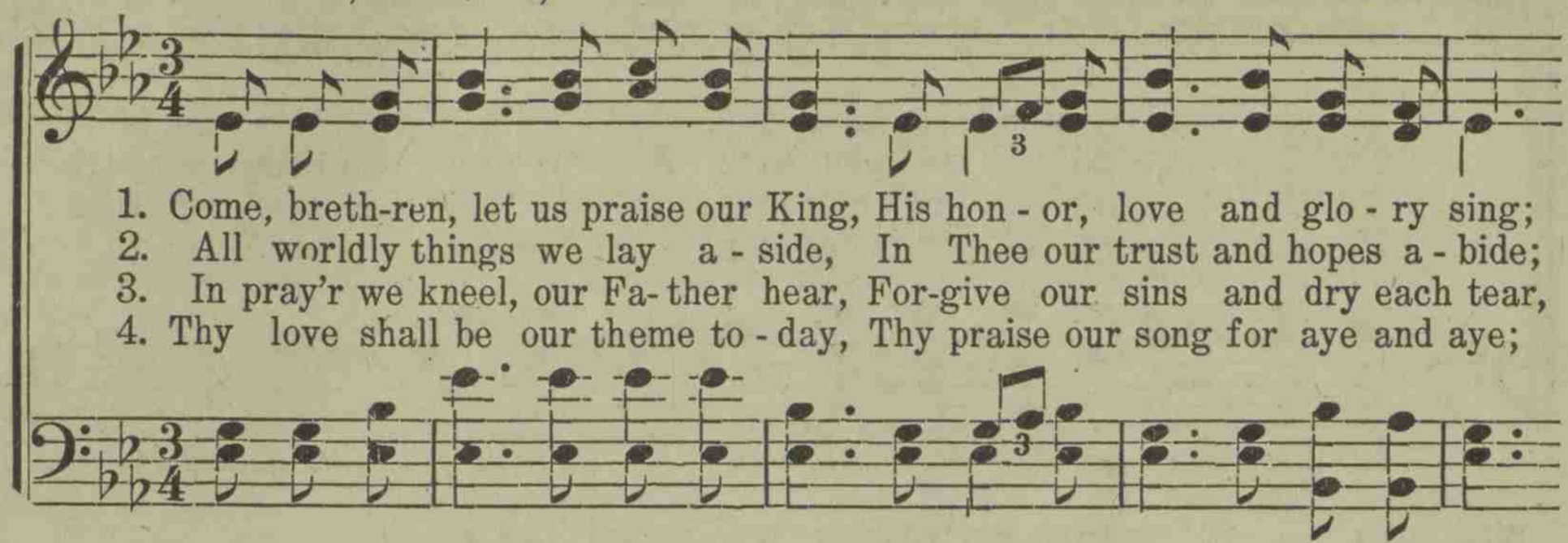
CHORUS.

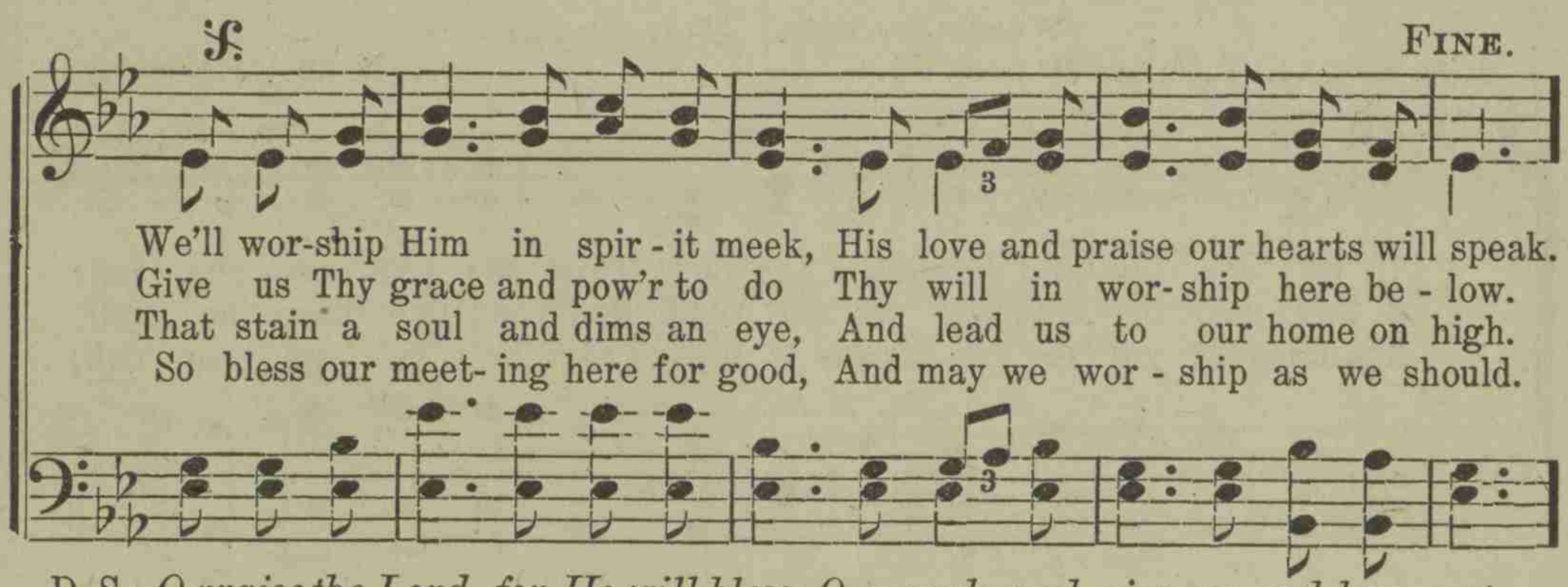
The bless - ed gos - pel is for all, The gos - pel is for all,
Where sin has gone must go His grace, The gos - pel is for all.

No. 112. COME, PRAISE THE LORD.

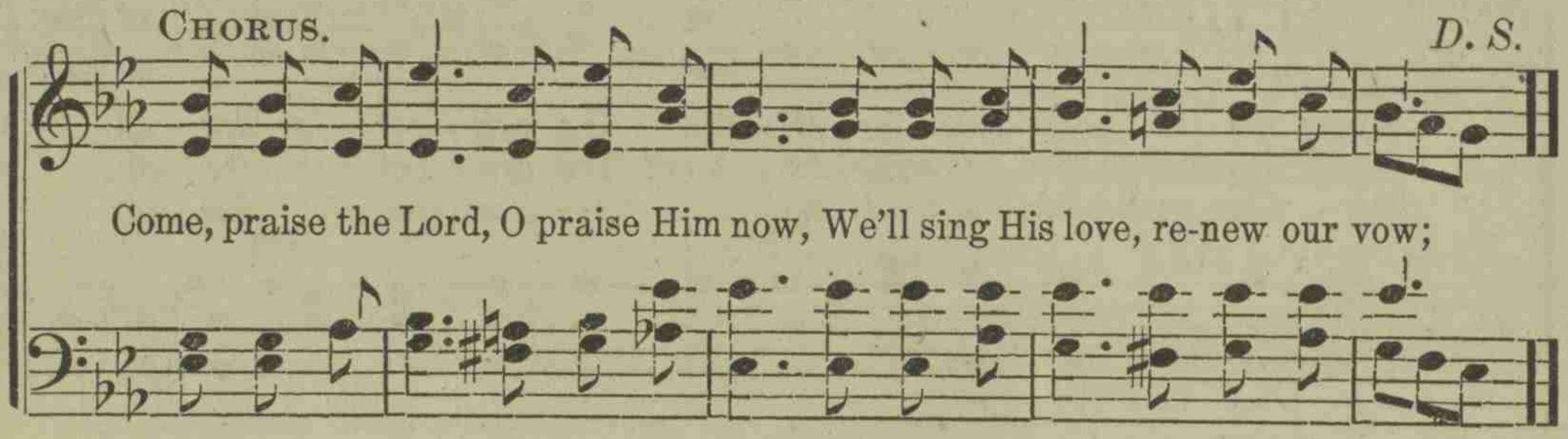
(OPENING HYMN.)

H. LEO BOLES, Nashville, Tenn. OLD MELODY.





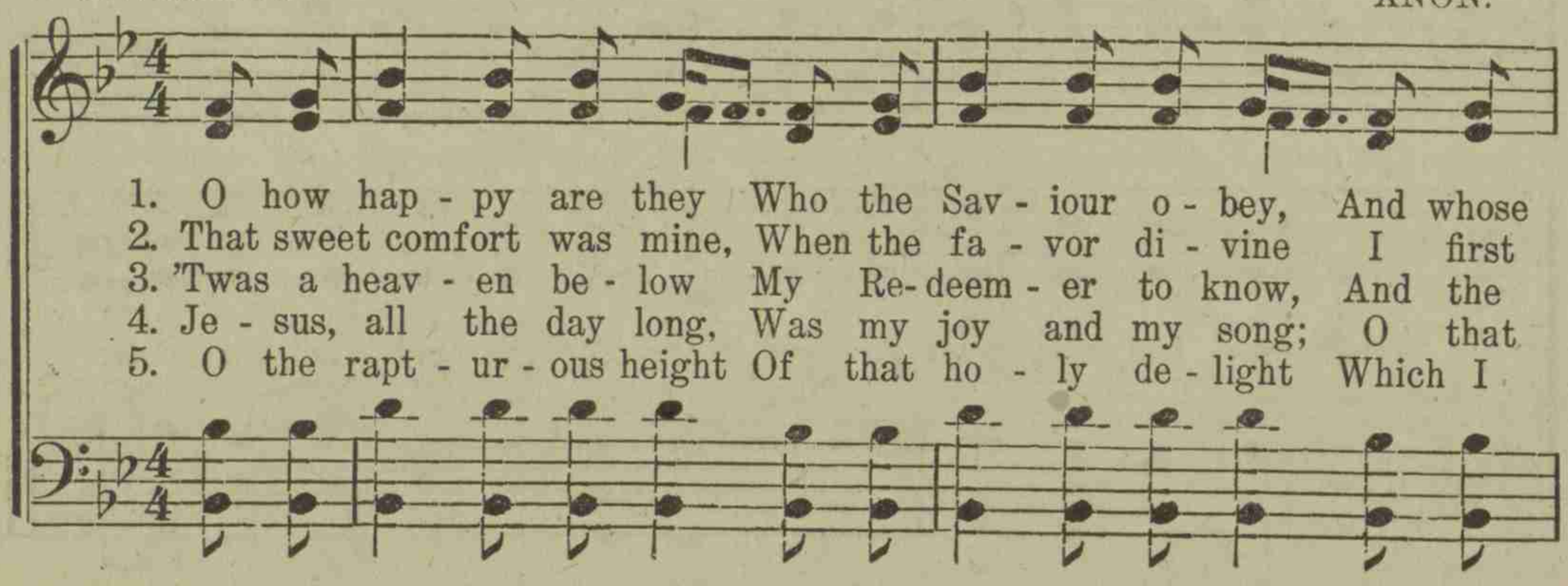
D. S.–*O praise the Lord, for He will bless Our souls and give us end-less rest.*



No. 113. O HOW HAPPY ARE THEY.

"Blessed are they that do His commandments, that they may have right to the tree of life, and may enter in through the gates into the city."—Rev. 22: 14.

C. WESLEY. ANON.



O How Happy Are They.

treas - ures are laid up a- bove! Tongue can nev - er ex-press The sweet
found in the blood of the Lamb; When the truth I be-lieved, O what
an - gels could do noth- ing more Than to fall at His feet, And the
all His sal - va - tion might see! "He hath loved me," I cried, "He hath
felt in the life - giv - ing blood! Of my Sav - iour pos-sessed I was

com - fort and peace Of a soul in its ear - li - est love.
joy I re - ceived, What a heav - en in Je - sus' sweet name!
sto - ry re - peat, And the lov - er of sin - ners a - dore.
suf - fered and died To re - deem such a reb - el as me."
per - fect - ly blest, As if filled with the full - ness of God.

No. 114. YARBROUGH.

MISS FRANCES E. HAVERGAL. Arr. by R. M. McINTOSH.

1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - cra - ted, Lord, to Thee;
2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee;
3. Take my will and make it Thine, It shall be no lon - ger mine;
4. Take my love; my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treas-ure - store;

CHO.—*Lord, I give my life to Thee, Thine for ev - er - more to be;*

D. C.

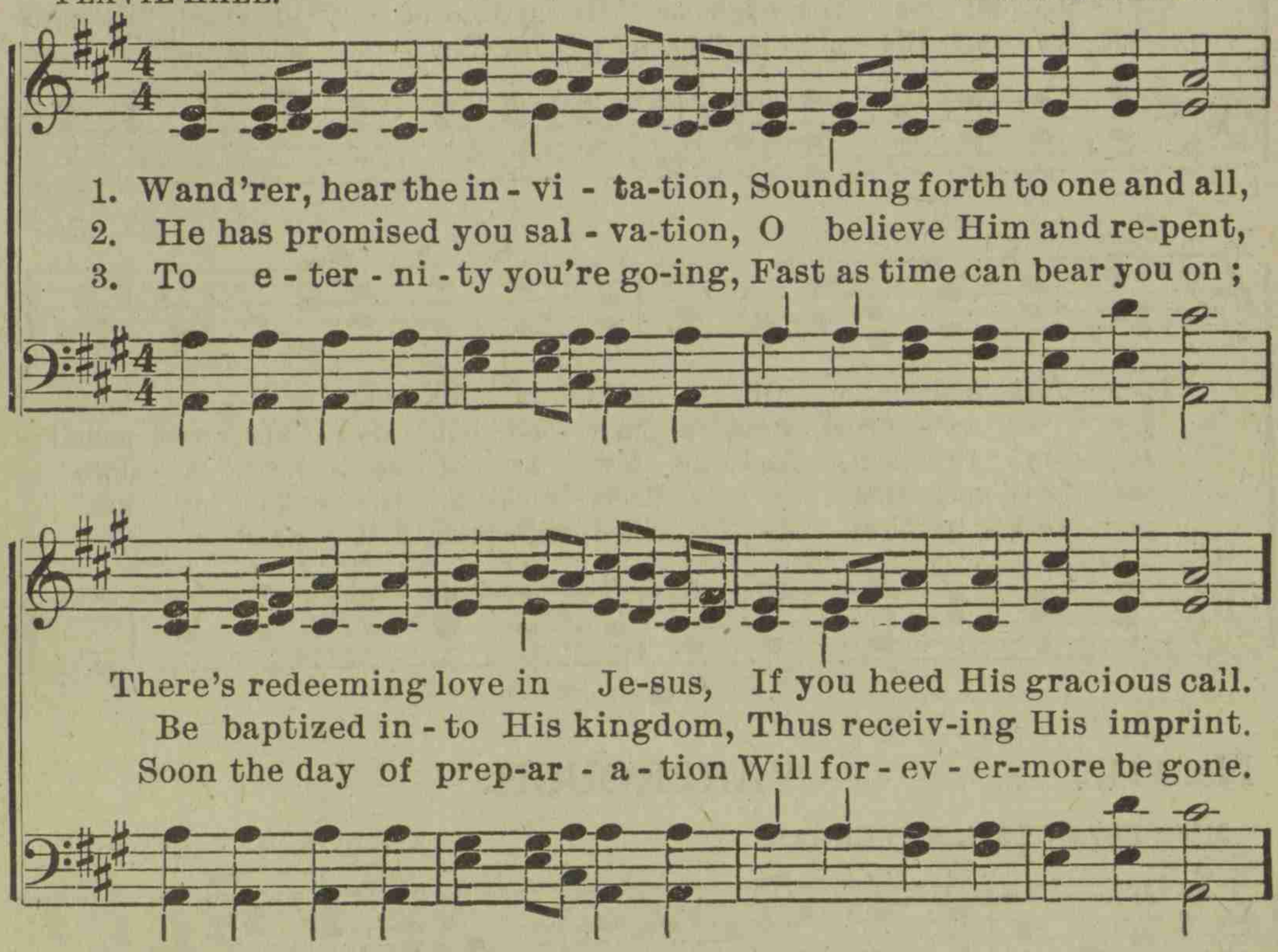
Take my hands, and let them move At the im- pulse of Thy love.
Take my voice, and let me sing Al-ways, on - ly for my King.
Take my heart, it is Thine own, It shall be Thy roy - al throne.
Take my - self, and I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee.

Lord, I give my life to Thee, Thine for ev - er - more to be.

No. 115. COME IN "THE OBEDIENCE OF FAITH."

"By grace are ye saved through faith."—(Eph. 2:8.) "Faith cometh by hearing and hearing by the word of God."—(Rom. 10:17.) "The obedience of faith."—(Rom. 16:26.) "Faith which worketh by love."—(Gal. 5:6.) "Faith if it hath not works is dead, being alone."—(James 2:17, 26.) "He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved."—(Mark 16:16.) "Men and brethren, what shall we do? Then Peter said unto them, Repent and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ for the remission of sins."—(Acts 2:37, 38.) "Baptized into Jesus Christ."—(Rom. 6:3; Gal. 3:26, 27.) "In whom we have redemption through his blood."—(Col. 1:14.)

FLAVIL HALL. Arr. for this work.



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4. Jesus Died for You and Me.
5. Redemption from the Grave Through His Resurrection; Hallelulah! Christ is Risen.
6. The Redeemed Shall Joyfully Rise.
7. Just As I Am (old).
8. Redemption Through Christ's Death in Obedience to Him; The Form of Doctrine.
9. Honor the Son.
10. Joy of Redemption; My Soul is Filled with Rapture.
11. Music in Heaven over the Redeemed of Earth.
12. Sowers Are Needed.
13. Invitations to Accept Redemption; Arise and Come to Jesus.
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33. Come to Jesus Weary Wand'rer.
34. Thy Will, Not Mine, Be done.
35. Orphans.
36. More Like Thee.
37. Keep Singing as You Go.

38. Faith, Obedience, Worship and Trust.
39. We soon Shall Pass over the River.
40. Precious Bible.
41. Gathered Home.
42. We Shall Sing Evermore.
43. That New Song.
44. Anticipation.
45. The Good Warfare.
46. Asleep in Jesus (old).
47. Yield Not to Temptation.
48. That Beautiful Home.
49. I Will Meet You in the Morning.
50. Pisgah (old).
51. Where We'll Never Sorrow More.
52. Prayer.
53. Not Death, But Only Rest.
54. 'Tis the Voice of Jesus Calling.
55. When We Meet to Worship.
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62. Called Home.
63. Our Coming Lord.
64. 'Tis Sweet to Live with Jesus.
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66. Parkhurst (old words).
67. Marching Along.
68. My Reward.
69. The Golden Rule.
70. To the Battle Away.
71. Melody (old).
72. Turn on the Search'ight.
73. Have You Heard of Jesus?
74. In the Kingdom of the Lord.
75. Scatter the Sunshine of Love.
76. I Gave My Life for Thee (old words).
77. O the Grand Old Book.
78. That Dreadful Night (old).
79. Shall I Meet You Up There?
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81. They Were Gladly Baptized.
82. How Firm a Foundation (old).
83. How Blest the Day!
84. Let Party Names Not Be Worn.
85. A Song of Homeland.
86. Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me (old).
87. What Shall it Profit?
88. Give to the Lord.
89. He'll Always Care for Me.
90. Flavil. (A short song written and named by Chas. Edw. Pollock, of Jefferson City, Mo.)
91. With Jesus.
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93. Dennis (old).
94. There's a Guiding Star.
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106. Sighing for Rest (old).
107. A Charge to Keep I Have (old).
108. Come, Humble Sinner (old).
109. Parting Hymn (old).
110. I will Arise (old).
111. The Gospel is For All.
112. Come Praise the Lord (old).
113. O How Happy Are They (old).
114. Take My Life (old).
115. Come in Obedience (old).

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