Songs of Our Saviour

FOR

The Church, Sunday School and other Services of the Sanctuary

BY

F. CLARK PERRY, S. J. PERRY
J. C. PERRY and LUTHER L. LOVETT

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Songs of Our Saviour.

No. 1. The Great Jehovah Leads.

Inscribed to Prof. S. J. Perry.

James Rowe. Property of Luther L. Lovett. Luther L. Lovett.

* Use after last stanza only.

No. 2. Win the World for Christ.

F. C. P.

Copyright, 1920, by F. Clark Perry.

F. Clark Perry.

1. Win the world for Christ is now our plea, Win the world,.....
2. Win the world by faith, for faith is pow'r,
3. Win the world by love, for love is best,
4. Faith and love and work will win at last, Win the world,

win the world;..... He has prom-ised us the vic - to - ry,
He will give us strength each day and hour,
For the love of God stands ev - 'ry test,
win the world; Heav - en's crown to wear when life is past,

REFRAIN.

Win the world..... for Christ. We will win the world,
Win the world, for Christ. Win the world,

All for Christ; Work and pray

ev - 'ry day, Win the whole wide world for Christ.

No. 3. Break Forth In Joy.

F. C. P. Copyright, 1920, by F. Clark Perry. F. Clark Perry.

1. Like a band of Christians brave and strong, Break forth.... in joy;....
2. Bur - dens will grow light-er as we go,
3. Though the Sav-ior's face we can - not view,
4. Then with hearts and tho'ts on heav'nly things, Break forth in joy;

Make the path-way brighter with a song, Break forth in joy.
If we fol - low Je - sus here be - low,
Thro' His Spir - it He doth faith re - new,
Glad - ness is the fruit that serv-ice brings, Break forth, break forth in joy.

REFRAIN.

Break forth in joy to - day, And cast your
Break forth in joy to-day,.... .....And cast your cares a - way;.....

cares a-way; Let voices now in prais-es blend, And hal - le - lu-jahs loud as-
now blend,

cend; ..Let the news resound, of a Savior found, And break forth in joy to - day.
A-men!

No. 4 A Song of Gladness.

James Rowe. PROPERTY OF J. LOVE THARP. J. Love Tharp.

1. There's a song of glad - ness ring - ing in my soul, For the Lord has tak - en all my sins a - way; In His bless-ed keep-ing, un - der His control, More and
2. Je - sus sought and found me deep in sin and shame, And He com-fort-ed my spir-it with His love; That is why I'm sing-ing "Bless His ho - ly name," As I
3. I will sing the bless - ed sto - ry of His love To the wayward and the sad where'er I go, And will help de - spair-ing souls to look a-bove, For so

Refrain.

more I sing His praises ev - 'ry day. Bless the Lord, O my soul,
fol - low Him to Par - a-dise a - bove.
true a friend as Je - sus all should know. Bless the Lord,.... O my soul,.... ..

To the world His love proclaim; More and more,
To the world.... His love proclaim,..... More and more,.... while a - ges

while a - ges roll, O praise His ho - ly name.....
roll,..... O praise His ho - - - ly name. (His ho - ly name.)

No. 5.

I'll Be There.

S. J. P. Covered by Publisher's copyright. S. J. Perry.

1. When the dead in Christ shall rise, All to meet be-yond the skies,
2. When the night has passed a-way And has dawned the endless day, I'll be
3. When the bloodbought happy throng Sing the bless-ed glo - ry song,

there, I'll be there; Thro' the love of God's dear Son,
View the Lord up-on His throng.

I'll be there, yes, I'll be there; Praising Fa-ther, Spir-it, Son,

With the crown of glo - ry won, I'll be there, ... yes, I'll be there.
Where He'll claim and crown His own,
Mag - ni - fy - ing three in one. I'll be there, yes, I'll be there.

D. S.—I'll be there, (I'll be there,) yes, I'll be there.

REFRAIN.

I'll be there, I'll be there, All the joy and bliss to
I'll be there, I'll be there,

share; With the loved ones gone before There to dwell for-ev-er-more.
ev - er share;

No. 6. Wholly Redeemed.

James Rowe. Luther L. Lovett, owner. 1920. Luther L. Lovett.

1. Out of the mire I stand fac-ing the bet - ter land, Dreading no more my
2. Hap-py in-deed am I, feel-ing His pres-ence nigh, Touching His gen - tle
3. I am His child to-day, nev-er a-gain to stray, Nev-er a-gain to

sin - ful past; Je - sus has heard my plea, ful-ly for - giv - en me; Whol-ly re-
guid-ing hand; Feel-ing as-sured that He ev - er will care for me, Lead-ing me
slight His love; Aft-er a few more cares, troubles and joys and pray'rs, I shall be

REFRAIN.

deemed am I at last. Whol - ly re - deemed,..... whol - ly re-
to the glo - ry - land.
safe with Him a - bove.

deemed, ... Seek-ing the bet-ter world a - bove;..... Trav - el - ing
redeemed for aye, the bet-ter world a-bove;

on and on, Sure that my sins are gone, Praising the Sav-ior's boundless love.

No. 7 Do Your Part.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter.

PROPERTY OF J. M. EDWARDS.

J. M. Edwards.

1. As this world we journey thro' O may we be brave and true! Let no vain com-
2. Does the bur-den heav-y seem? Let your face the brighter gleam, Help to give some
3. Precious blessings crown our days, Hearts should be atuned to praise, We should take the

plaining fill your mind and heart; (mind and heart;) God in mer-cy rules a - bove,
wayward soul a homeward start; (homeward start;) Lift your voice in thankful song
Bi - ble as our guide and chart; (guide and chart;) Onward press to heights sublime,

Look to Him in faith and love; All He asks of you is just to do your
As you bravely plod a - long;
Look be - yond the things of time; All He asks of you is just to

REFRAIN.

part. You've a Fa - - ther kind and true, All that
You've a Fa-ther kind and true, kind and true,
Is that with..... a lov - ing heart,
ever do your part. Is that with a lov - ing heart, loving heart, [*Omit....*

He..... ex-pects of you You will ev - er do your part.
all that He ex-pects of you, will ev-er do your part.
....

No. 8. We'll Go Shouting On Our Way.

James Rowe. Covered by Publisher's copyright. F. Clark Perry.

1. Hav - ing had our sins for - giv - en by the King of kings, We no
2. Dreading naught that lies be - fore us, fear - ing not the foe, Close to
3. Till we pass the gold - en por - tals of the home we love—Bless-ed

more (We no more) shall go a-stray, (shall go a-stray,) But, a - bid - ing
Him (Close to Him) we all shall stay; (we all shall stay; And, that those who
home (Blessed home) of end-less day, (of end - less day,) Making known His

in the shad - ow of His blessed wings, We'll go shouting
live in bond - age saving grace may know, We'll go shouting.....
great salva - tion, sending songs a - bove,

REFRAIN.

on our way.... All the way..... All the way to blessed glo-ry-land,
homeward way. Giv-ing out..... to realms of glo - - - ry,
Giv - ing out the matchless sto - - - ry,
Giv - ing out the story, sweet and grand,

1 2

We with joy will shout the praise of Je-sus day by day,
We'll go shouting praises on our (*Omit*.....) way, our homeward way.

No. 9. Glory in My Soul.

S. J. P. Property of S, J. Perry. S. J. Perry.

1. 'Tis by grace thro' faith, I am saved to-day, And there's glo-ry in my soul;
2. Mighty storms may sweep, Christ His own will keep, There is glo - ry in my soul;
3. Wheth-er care or strife drear-y makes my life, There is glo - ry in my soul;
4. When I meet my King I with joy shall sing, There is glo - ry in my soul;

'Tis with joy I sing in the nar-row way, For there's glo - ry in my soul
Both by day and night, for a guid-ing light, There is glo - ry in my soul
Wheth er joy or woe, this I sure - ly know, There is glo - ry in my soul.
Yes, when Him I see there will sure - ly be End - less glo - ry in my soul.

REFRAIN.

Yes, there is glo - - - ry in my soul,..... As I press on - - -
glo - ry great blood-bought soul, onward, up-

ward to the goal; ..... Grace is my song..... the whole day
ward bless-ed goal; hap-py song,

long..... ... And there is glo - - ry in my soul.....
sweet and long, glo - ry, glo - ry, hap - py soul.

No. 10. Just Sing Your Troubles Away.

Inscribed to my friend and teacher F. Clark Perry.

Lizzie DeArmond. Property of Luther L. Lovett. **Luther L. Lovett.**

1. The winds may blow and the rain may flow' The clouds a-bove look gray;
2. Tho' dark and drear fut-ure years ap-pear, Think not be-yond to - day;
3. Hope sees a star in the skies a - far, That makes the heart so gay;

Soon light will come that will cheer your gloom, Just sing your troubles a-way.
March on a - head with e - las - tic tread, Just sing your troubles a-way.
Sad tho'ts be, guile with a pleas-ant smile, Just sing your troubles a-way.

REFRAIN. *Ladies voices in unison.* *parts*

Sing, sing, mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly sing glad lays, ...
mer - ri - ly, mer - ri - ly singing glad lays,

Unison *parts*

Sing, sing cheer-i-ly, cheer-i-ly, all yonr days; ....
Cheer - i - ly, cheer - i - ly sing all your days;

rit.

There's sun shine somewhere, And joy for despair, Just sing your troubles a - way.

No. 11. The Land of Glory.

F. C. P. Copyright, 1918, by F. Clark Perry. F. Clark Perry.

1. O - ver yon - der on the gold - en shore, We will shout, we will sing
2. O - ver yon - der by the crys - tal sea, We will dwell, ev - er dwell
3. O - ver yon - der in the man-sions fair, Ful - ly saved, free - ly saved

'mid the throng, Prais - ing Je - sus there, for - ev - er more, For the land of
in the light; With our friends and dear ones we shall be, Always pure and
by His grace, His e - ter - nal glo - ry we shall share, In the cloudless

REFRAIN.

glo - ry is the land of song. "Glo - - - ry!" We will shout and sing,
hap - py, al-ways free and bright.
sun-light of His matchless face. "Glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah!"

Prais - - - es to our heav'nly King; In the land of glo - ry
Bringing sweetest prais-es, When in glo - ry

we will tell the sto - ry, Where the harps of gladness shall for-ev - er ring.
tell the sto - ry,

No. 12. He Keeps Me Singing.

Lizzie DeArmond. Copyright, 1913, by Lorenz Publishing Co. F. Clark Perry.

1. There's wondrous joy and gladness in my soul, I am sing-ing,
2. It mat - ters not if skies are bright or dim,
3. His will is mine, his service wondrous sweet, I am sing-ing on the way,

yes, sing - ing, For Christ, the bless-ed Mas-ter, has con-trol,
There's al-ways sun-shine when I fol - low him,
yes, singing all the day! I walk with him in fel-low - ship complete,

REFRAIN.

And he keeps me singing as I go.... Singing, he died for me!

Sing-ing, my soul is free! Je - sus' love is mine;.... .....
Je - sus' precious love is mine, is tru-ly mine;

Trust-ing in him I love, Heaven comes from above, Full of joy di-vine.
Full of joy and bliss divine.

No. 13. We Will Follow.

F. Clark Perry, owner, 1912.

James Rowe. F. Clark Perry.

1. Where-so - ev - er our Com-man-der leads, We will fol - low, we will
2. From the val - leys to the plains of light,
3. Till the sto - ry of this life be told,
4. Sure that Je - sus hides our way-ward past, fol - low on,

fol - low; Find - ing pleas - ure do - ing kind - ly deeds, All the
Ev - er find - ing glo - ry in the fight, All the
Till for us the pearl - y gates un - fold, All the
fol - low on; Sure that He will crown our souls at last, All the

REFRAIN.

way we will fol - low Him. We will fol - low Je - sus ev - 'ry day,
Je - sus ev - 'ry day,

Sing - ing prais - es all a - long the way; Fol - low, fol - low,
all a - long the way;

till with saints a-bove, Gathered round the glo - ry-throne, We praise His love.

No. 14 There is Power in the Blood.

L. E. J. I. John 1: 7. L. E. Jones.

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

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

Chorus.

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

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No. 15. Will You Be Saved Tonight?

Mrs. Lizzie DeArmond. Luther L. Lovett, owner 1913 Luther L. Lovett.

1. He died, the dear Sav - iour on Cal - va - ry's tree, That you from your
2. Tho' oft you haved grieved Him, He pa-tient - ly stands, The wounds of the
3. Sur - ren - der to Je - sus, why turn Him a - way? Yield now to His

bon-dage of sin might be free, In mer - cy He's calling, His love do not slight,
nail-prints are still in His hands, The blood of His cleansing will wash your soul white,
pleading, no lon-ger de - lay, He'll lead you from darkness to won-der-ful light,

REFRAIN.

O will you be saved to - night? Be saved tonight, (O be) saved to-night,

Will you, O sin - ner, be saved to-night? Be saved to-night, (O be)

saved to - night, Lift - ed from dark - ness to glo - ri - ous light.

No. 16. O That Happy "By and By."

James Rowe. Covered by Publisher's copyright. F. Clark Perry.

1. How we all shall sing to our Lord and King, By and by,
2. In that bliss - ful place we shall see His face,
3. There the crown will shine on your brow and mine,
4. Dear ones gone be - fore we shall see once more, By and by,.....

by and by,
by and by,.....

On the gold - en strand of the Morn-ing Land,
With the an - gels fair we shall serve Him there,
In His pres - ence blest we shall sing and rest,
There to-geth - er we shall for - ev - er be,

REFRAIN.

By and by,..... Pil-grims, by and by.
By and by,

{ Oh, that hap-py "by and by,"
{ Evermore with heart ahd voice

When we all are safe on high, What ho - san - nas we shall sing In the
In His praise we shall re-joice, (*Omit*.....

pal - ace of the King! By and by, pil-grims, by and by.
.....) by and by,

No. 17. Sing and Rejoice.

James Rowe. Copyright, 1920, by F. Clark Perry. F. Clark Perry.

1. Sing and re-joice, sing and re-joice, Sing and re-joice in the Lord; (our Lord);
2. He is our God, He is our God, He is our God ev- er-more; (and more);
3. Hon-or His name, hon - or His name, Hon-or the name of the King; (our King);

Car - ols of love (now) send ye a-bove (and) Praise ye His won-der-ful word.
Anthems of praise (now) joy-ous-ly raise, (for) He doth the fall - en re - store.
Wor-thy is He, (and) ev - er will be; (then) Praise to the Bless-ed One sing.

REFRAIN.

{ Sing..... and re - joice,..... He..... is our choice;..
{ Sing and re-joice, sing and re-joice, He is our choice, He's our choice;

O what a glo - ri - ous Sav - ior vic - to - ri - ous, Praise Him with heart and with
Joy He is send-ing us, Shielding, de-fend -ing us; (*Omit*.....
Praise Him, Praise Him,

rit.

voice, a - dor - ing Him,
.....)

Sing, O sing and re - joice. (re - joice.)

No. 18. Look for Me There.

F. C. P.

Copyright, 1919, by F. Clark Perry.

F. Clark Perry.

1. I have read the sto - ry of a home a - bove, 'Tis a man - sion won-der-ful and fair; Je - sus has pre-pared it thro' His gracious love,
2. When we reach that mansion built for all the race, We shall have no sickness, pain or care, And shall see the bless-ed Sav-iour face to face,
3. When we hear the ransomed sing-ing songs of praise, Mak-ing heav'n-ly mu - sic ev - 'ry-where; We will join the cho-rus, hearts and voi-ces raise,

REFRAIN.

Oh, dear friends, will you be found up there?
Say, dear friends, will you be found up there? You may look for me, for I'll be there,.....
Yes, dear friends, may all be found up there. I'll be there, ... we will share,

{ Where the bells of glo - ry ring, / And the saints and angels sing, } Look for me, for I'll be there.

No. 19. The Kingdom Blest.

James Rowe. Copyright, 1919, by F. Clark Perry, **F. Clark Perry.**

Solo or Ladies voices in unison. PARTS.

1. In a kingdom blest, there's a place of rest For the faith-ful in the strife;
2. In this blissful place, souls redeemed by grace Will un-end-ing praise out-pour,
3. With our tri - als done and our life-crown won, Never more from Him to roam,

PARTS.

They His love shall share thro' the a - ges there, Far be-yond the ills of life.
And shall pass a - way the un - end-ing day With the Sav - ior they a - dore.
If His own we stay, you and I, some day. Shall have reached this happy home.

CHORUS.

Hap - py goal, Of the soul, Place of rest,
Ev - er blest, We'll be there, Joys to share,
You and I, By and by, By and by.
You, yes, you and I, In the by and by,

rit e dim. *Coda.* *

* Use Coda after last stanza only.

No. 20. We Shall Reach the Promised Land.

F. C. P. Copyright, 1920, by F. Clark Perry. F. Clark Perry.

1. At the head of His ar - my Je - sus goes, As we glad - ly
2. In the light of His love we are each day,
3. We are bound for the shin-ing gates of gold, As we glad -

march a - long;.... And His love for His sol-diers plain- ly shows, O - ver-
And we know that His own we all shall stay, For His
ly march a-long; And we know that His face we shall be - hold, When we

flow - ing our hearts with song.
bless-ings will keep us strong.
join the e - ter - nal throng.

REFRAIN.
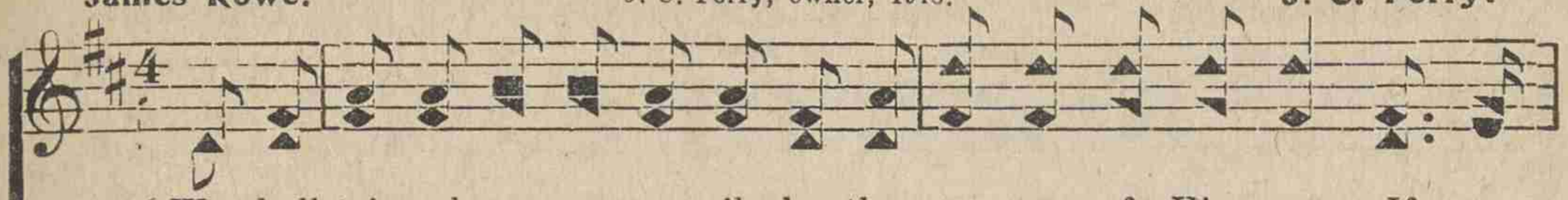
He will lead us to the promised land,
He will lead us to the land, and

By His grace the faith-ful all shall stand; In His presence dwell-ing,
By His grace we all shall stand;
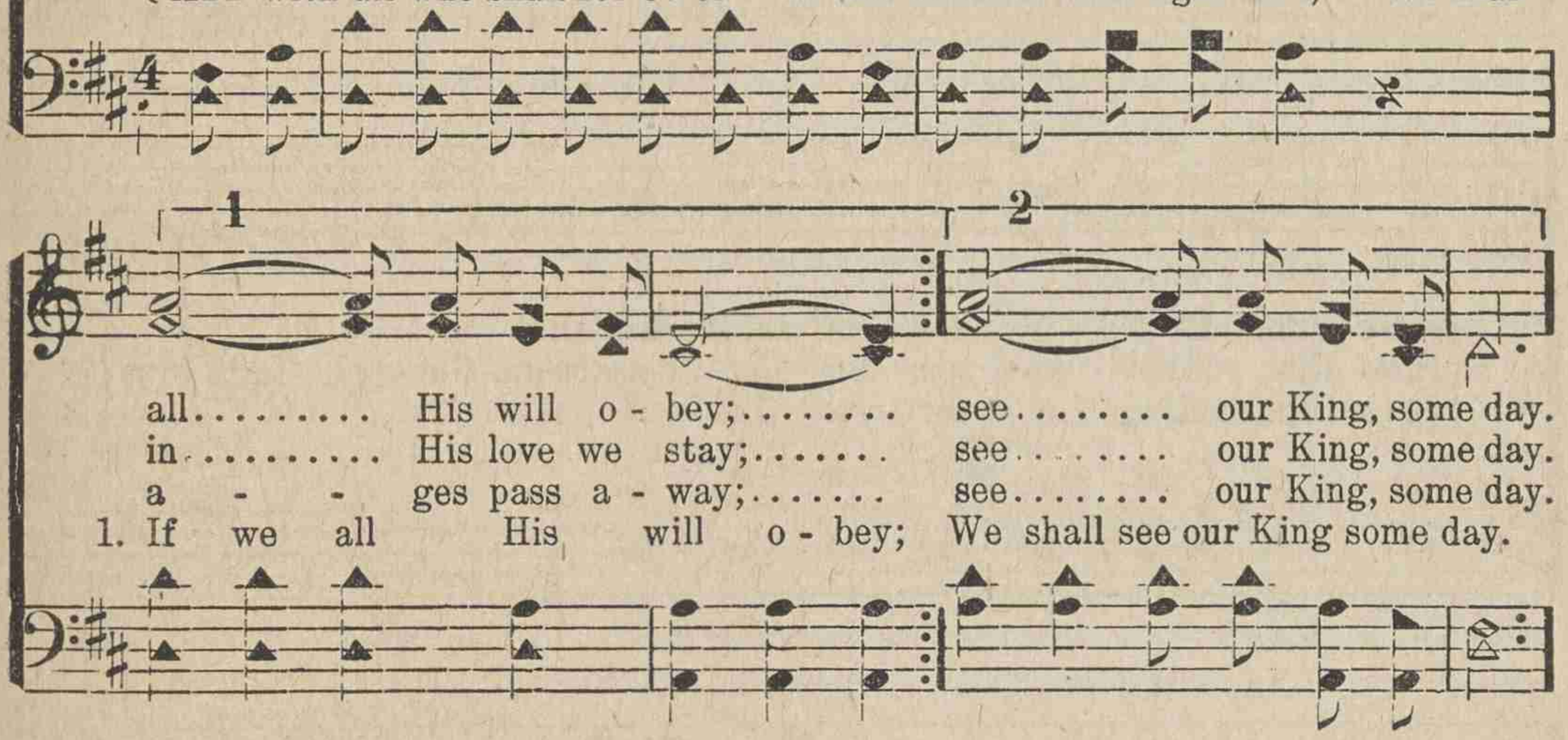
Hearts with prais-es swell-ing, Ev - er we are tell - ing The ti-dings grand.

No, 21. We Shall See the King Some Day.

James Rowe. J. C. Perry, owner, 1918. J. C. Perry.
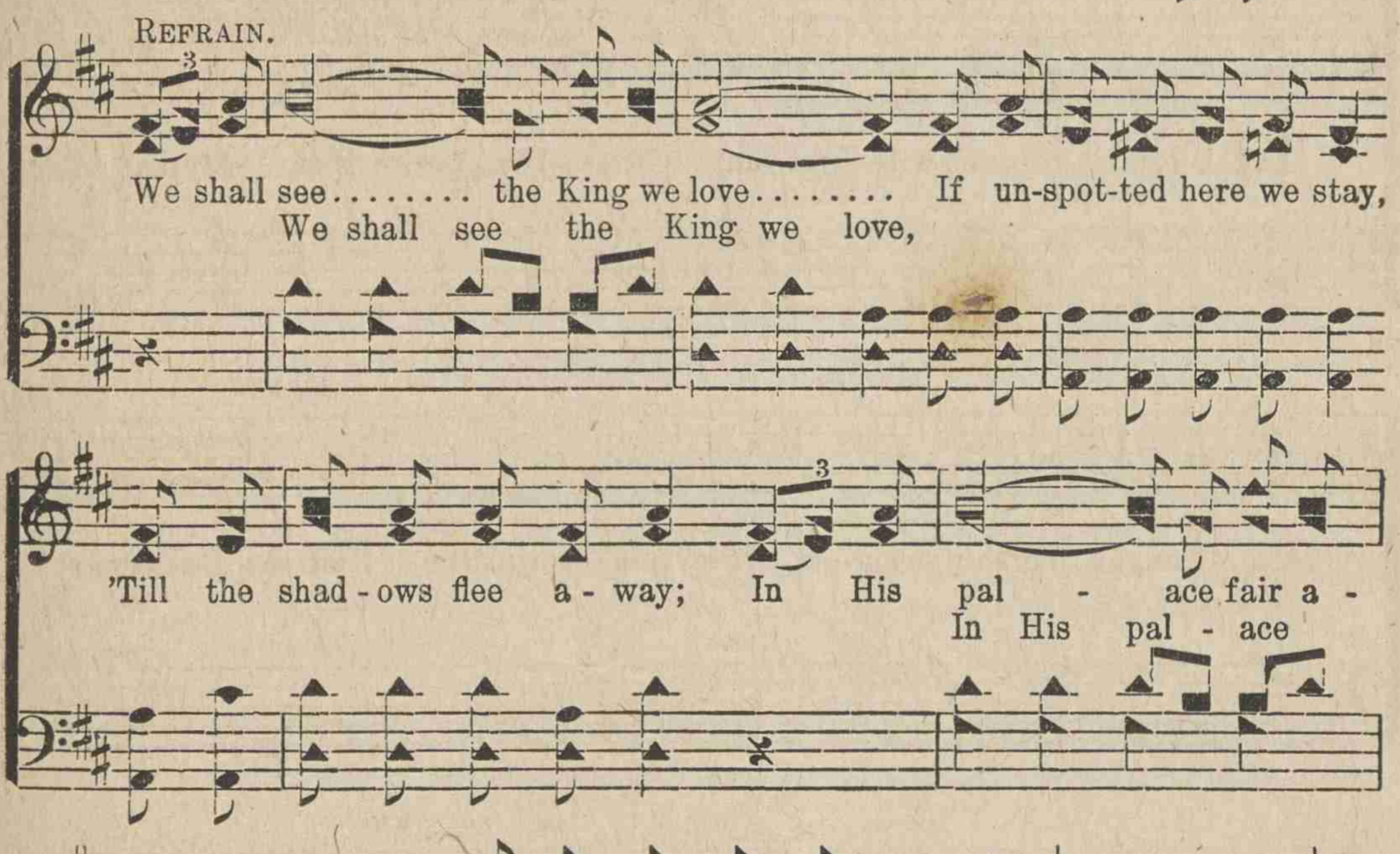


1. { We shall triumph o - ver e - vil, by the pow - er of His grace, If we
   { And with all the throng and angels, in that hap - py ho - ly place, We shall
2. { We shall cross the si - lent riv - er and have rest up - on the shore, If with -
   { And with cher-u-bims and ser - a-phims who worship and a - dore, We shall
3. { We shall wear the crown of life which to the faithful He will give, While the
   { And with all who shall for-ev-er in His bless-ed love-light live, We shall



all..... His will o - bey;..... see..... our King, some day.
in..... His love we stay;..... see..... our King, some day.
a - - ges pass a - way;..... see..... our King, some day.

1. If we all His will o - bey; We shall see our King some day.



REFRAIN.

We shall see..... the King we love..... If un-spot-ted here we stay,
We shall see the King we love,

'Till the shad - ows flee a - way; In His pal - ace fair a -
In His pal - ace

bove,..... We shall sure - ly see the King, some day.....
fair a - bove, bless - ed day.

No. 22. Praise the Redeemer.

Lizzie DeArmond. Copyright, 1912, by F. Clark Perry. **F. Clark Perry.**

1. Glo - ry, glo - ry, Be to Je - sus, might - y King; Praise Him,
2. "Ho - ly, ho - ly," All ye na - tions swell the strain; Praise Him,
3. Crown Him, crown Him, Great Je - ho - vah throned a - bove; Praise Him,

CHORUS. *Female Voices in Unison.*

praise Him, Heav'n - ly voic - es shout and sing.
praise Him, Glo - ri - ous our Lord doth reign. Glo - ry, glo - ry;
praise Him, King e - ter - nal, God of love.

Angels bright, crowned with light, sing; Praise Him, praise Him, day and night,

PARTS.

Lord of might, Worship bring-ing, Crown Him, crown Him, Hail the Re-deem-er
Hail the Re -

King; Come with re-joic-ing, glad praises voicing Ev - er - more.
deemer King; Come with re - joic - ing,

rit

No. 23. Let the People Sing.

F. C. P. Copyright by F. Clark Perry, 1915, F. Clark Perry.

1. Now in the great Redeemer's name, Let the peo-ple sing,
2. For way-ward souls His life He gave,
3. Come to the cleansing fount of love,
4. Some day our Sav-iour we shall see, Let the peo-ple sing,

let the peo-ple sing; His sav-ing pow-er now pro-claim,
In help-ing Him the lost to save,
En-joy the blessings from a-bove,
let the peo-ple sing; With Him for ev-er we will be,

REFRAIN.

Let all the peo-ple sing. Our voic - es for Je - sus
Let the people sing, Let the people sing,

In song we will raise..... And tell of His
Voices sweetly raise, voices sweetly raise, Of His goodness tell,

good - ness; Let all the peo-ple sing His praise,
let ho-san-nas swell;

No. 24. Prayer Will Bring the Blessing.

James Rowe. Covered by Publisher's copyright. F. Clark Perry.

1. What if days be drear - y? Christ my soul will lead. What if I am
2. What if trou - ble bends me, If my Friend is near? Strength for all He
3. Till I en - ter glo - ry, Nev - er-more to stray; Till I tell the

wea-ry? I've a Friend in-deed. Cares may be de-press-ing, (ev-er), But, to
lends me, Comfort, peace and cheer. He will walk be - side me, (ev-er), Hold my
sto - ry In that land of day; In His pres-ence dwell-ing (ev-er), Of my

D. S.—Love for Him ex-press-ing (ev - er), Faith in

FINE.

Him con-fess-ing (ev-er,) Pray'r will bring the ver-y blessing That I need.
hand and guide me (ev-er,) Share what-ev-er may be - tide me, While I'm here.
tri - als tell-ing (ev-er,) Still I'll keep His prais-es swell-ing All the way.

Him con-fess-ing (ev-er,) Pray'r will bring the ver-y blessing That I need.

REFRAIN.

Trusting, clinging, Let - ting Je - sus lead,
Trusting, clinging, Let - ting Je - sus lead me ev - er,

D. S.

Praying, sing-ing, Life is sweet in - deed,
Praying, singing,

No. 25. When We All Get to Heaven.

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E. E. Hewitt, **Mrs. J. G. Wilson.**

1. Sing the wondrous love of Je - sus, Sing His mer - cy and His grace;
2. While we walk the pil-grim path-way, Clouds will o - ver - spread the sky;
3. Let us then be true and faith-ful, Trust-ing, serv - ing ev - 'ry day;
4. On - ward to the prize be - fore us! Soon His beau - ty we'll be - hold;

In the mansions, bright and blessed, He'll prepare for us a place.
But when trav'ling days are o - ver, Not a shad-ow, not a sigh.
Just one glimpse of Him in glo-ry Will the toils of life re - pay.
Soon the pearl-y gates will o - pen, We shall tread the streets of gold.

for ns a place.

CHORUS.

When we all get to heav - en, What a day of re-
When we all What a
joic-ing that will be! When we all see
day of re - joic - ing that will be! Wben we all
Je - sus, We'll sing and shout the vic - to - ry.
and shout the vic - to - ry.

No. 26. While the Days are Going By.

To my brother S. J. Perry.

Geo. Cooper. Covered by Publishers Copyright. **F. Clark Perry.**

1. There are lone-ly hearts to cher-ish,
2. There's no time for i - dle scorn-ing While the days are go - ing by,
3. All the lov-ing, links that bind us

There are man - y souls who per - ish
Let your face be like the morn-ing. While the days are go - ing by;
One by one we leave be hind us

If a smile we can re - new, While our jour-ney we pur - sue:
Oh, the world is full of sighs Full of sad and weep-ing eyes,
But the seeds of good we sow Both in shade and shine will grow,

Oh, the good we all may do;
Help a fall - en broth-er rise While the days are go - ing by.
And will keep our hearts a - glow

Coda.★ Slower. *rit.*

Go - ing by,..... go - ing by..... While the days are go-ing by.
Go - ing by, go - ing by

★ *Use after last stauza.*
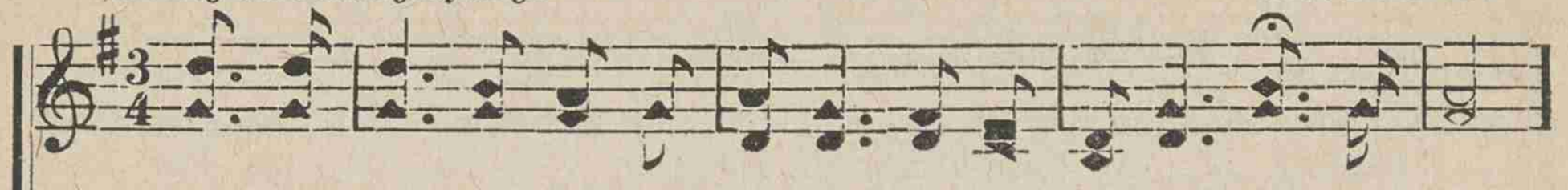
No. 27. We Shall Gather By and By.

Dedicated to my brother, J. C. Perry, March 1, 1919.

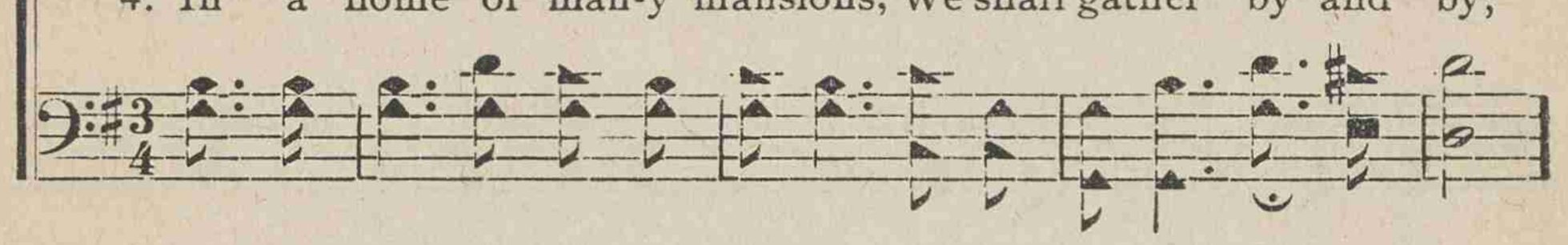
S. J. P.
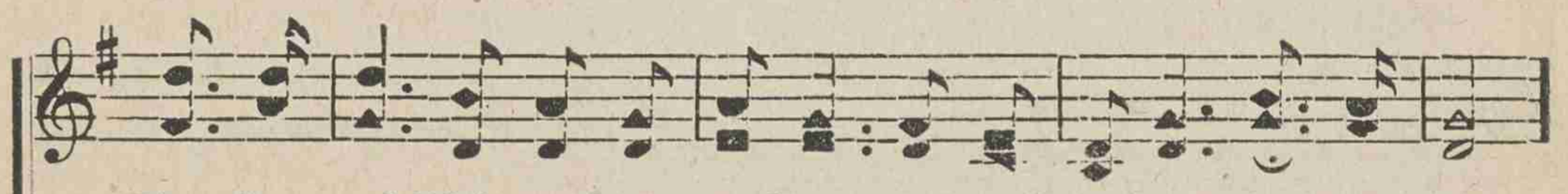
Slowly and thoughtfully.

S. J. PERRY.
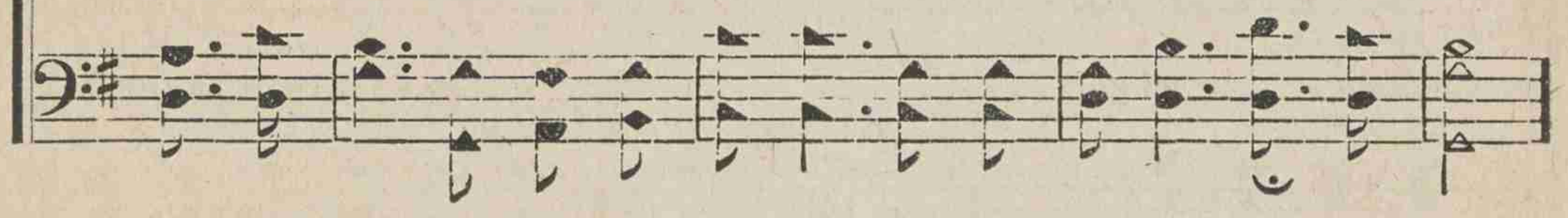


1. Far a - way beyond earth's shadows, We shall gather by and by;
2. To that home of an-cient sto-ry, We shall gather by and by;
3. Brother Pil-grim, are you wea-ry? We shall gather by and by;
4. In a home of man-y mansions, We shall gather by and by;
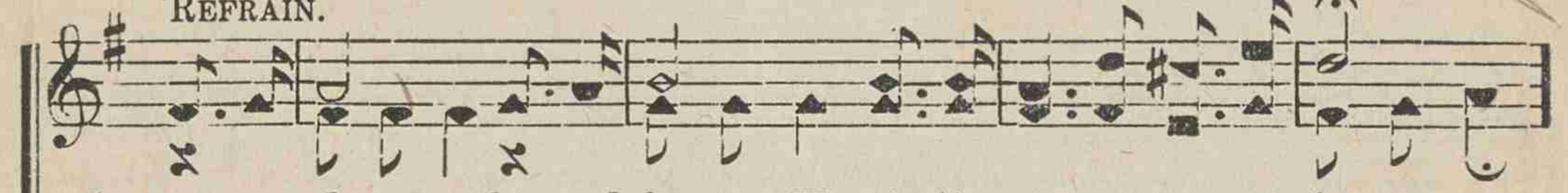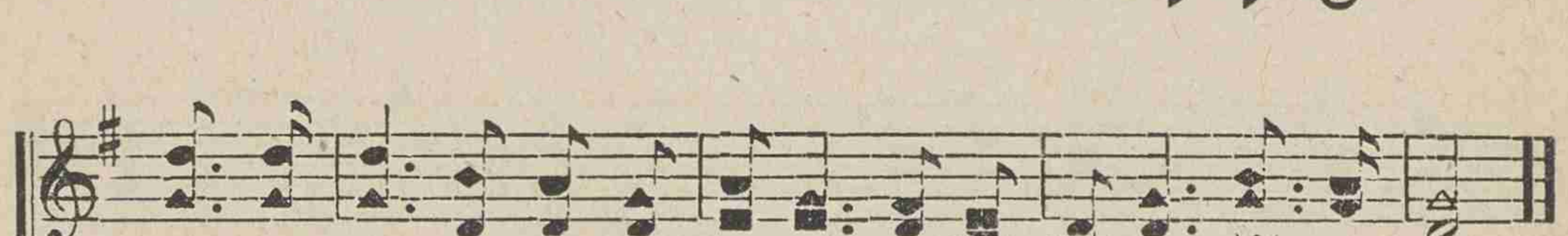




Far be-yond life's verdant meadows, We shall gather by and by.
With the King in all His glo - ry, We shall gather by and by.
Tho' the way seems lone and dreary, We shall gather by and by.
With the saved from all the nations, We shall gather by and by.
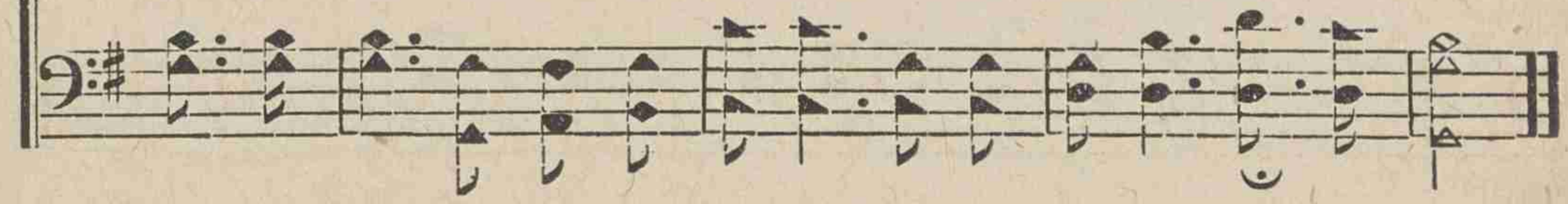


REFRAIN.



Some sweet day by and by, We shall meet, yes, you and I;
Some sweet day by and by, you and I;



With the loved ones gone be-fore us, We shall gath-er by and by.



No. 28.

Keep Smiling.

E. E. Hewitt.

Copyright, 1918, by F. Clark Perry.

F. Clark Perry.

1. If the clouds should gath - er on our way, Frown-ing and com-plain - ing
2. Drink-ing of a foun-tain bright and clear, Je - sus, lov - ing Sav - iour,
3. All our tri - als soon will pass a - way, Then will dawn a bet - ter,

will not pay, Find - ing rays of bright-ness ev - 'ry day, Let us all keep
al - ways near, Bids His trust-ing chil - dren be of cheer; Let us all keep
brighter day; May our lives, to oth - ers, joy con - vey; Let us all keep

REFRAIN.

smil-ing as we go. Smil - - ing as we pass a - long,
Let the face be smil - ing

Sing - - ing some sweet cheerful song, We can scat-ter sun-shine
Let the heart be sing - ing

rit. . . . .

'mid the bus - y throng, If we all keep smil - ing as we go.....
as we go.

No. 29. A Savior Indeed.

James Rowe. Luther L. Lovett, owner, 1920. Luther L. Lovett.

1. I'm out of the darkness, I live in the light, For Je - sus my Sav-ior has ban-ished my night; I'm trust-ing His pow - er to save and to lead, And,
2. He stays at my side ev -'ry hour of the day, And gives me a car - ol of cheer on the way; His way shall be my way, His voice I will heed, For,
3. I'll fol-low His steps to the cit - y a - bove, Where mul-ti-tudes sing of His won - der - ful love; What-ev - er be - tide me, safe home He will lead, For,

rit. REFRAIN.

glo - ry to God, He's a Sav - ior in - deed.
glo - ry to God, He's a Sav - ior in - deed. A Sav - ior in - deed, a
glo - ry to God, He's a Sav - ior in - deed.

Sav-ior in-deed, He free-ly bestows what-ev - er I need; No lon-ger I roam, but fol-low Him home, For, glo - ry to God, He's a Sav-ior in - deed.

rit.

No. 30. Just Over in the Glory-Land.

Jas. W. Acuff. Copyright, 1906, by Dean and Acuff. Emmett S. Dean.

1. I've a home prepared where the saints a - bide, Just o - ver in the glo - ry-land;
2. I am on my way to those mansions fair, Just o - ver in the glo - ry-land;
3. What a joy - ful tho't that my Lord I'll see, Just o - ver in the glo - ry-land;
4. With the blood-washed throng I will shout and sing, Just o - ver in the glo - ry-land;

And I long to be by my Savior's side, Just o - ver in the glo - ry - land.
There to sing God's praise, and His glo -ry share, Just o - ver in the glo - ry - land.
And with kindred saved, there for-ev-er be, Just o - ver in the glo - ry - land.
Glad ho - san-nas to Christ, the Lord and King, Just o - ver in the glo - ry - land.

D. S.—Just o - ver in the glo - ry - land.

REFRAIN.

Just o - ver in the glo - ry - land, I'll join . . . . . the hap - py
Just o - ver, o - ver in the glo - ry - land, I'll join, I'll join the hap - py

an - gel band, Just o - ver in the glo - ry - land; Just o - ver
an - gel band, Just o - ver, o - ver

D. S.

in the glo - ry - land, There with . . . . . the might-y hosts I'll stand,
in the glo - ry - land, There with, yes, with the might-y hosts I'll stand,

No. 31. We Shall Rise.

James Rowe. J. C. Ferry, owner, 1918. J. C. Perry.

1. When the trum-pet's call shall sound, if un-spot - ted we are found, We shall
2. If our ut - most has been done and the crown of glo - ry won, We shall
3. To be with Him ev - er-more where the an - gels Him a - dore, We shall

rise, ... we shall rise; ..... On the pin-ions of His love
With a song of pure delight,
Rise, yes, we shall rise, rise, yes, we shall rise; In His glo - ry there to be

to the bet-ter world a - bove, We shall rise, ... shall sure-ly rise.
that our faith may end in sight,
hap-py for e - ter - ni - ty, Rise, yes, we shall rise,

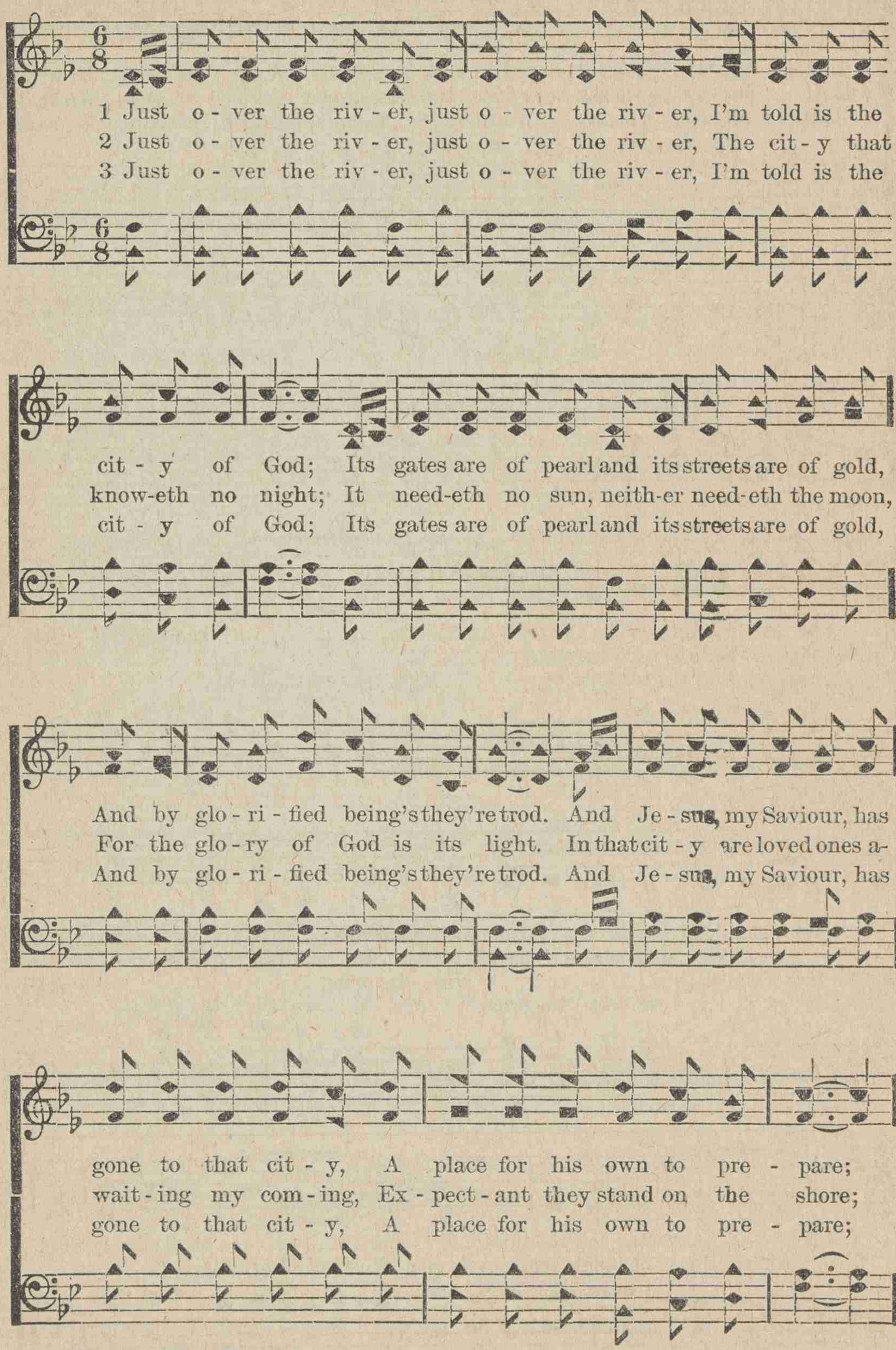
REFRAIN.

We shall rise ..... we shall rise, ... With the
We shall sure - ly rise, we shall sure - ly rise,
If our souls ..... win the prize, ... We shall
If we win the prize, if we win the prize,

1. Mas - - - ter in the skies; .... rise, ... shall sure-ly rise.
2. With the Master dear our souls shall surely rise; We shall surely rise,

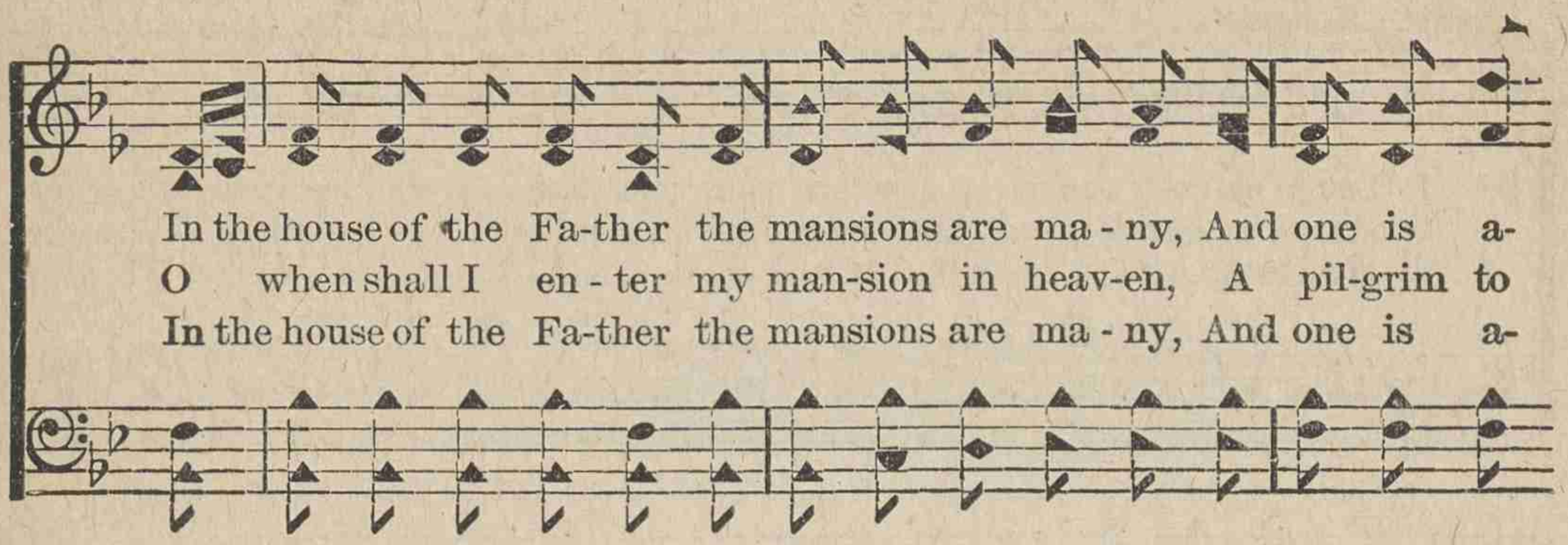
No. 32 JUST OVER THE RIVER.

ROBT. SPURGIN. J. H. FILLMORE, by per.
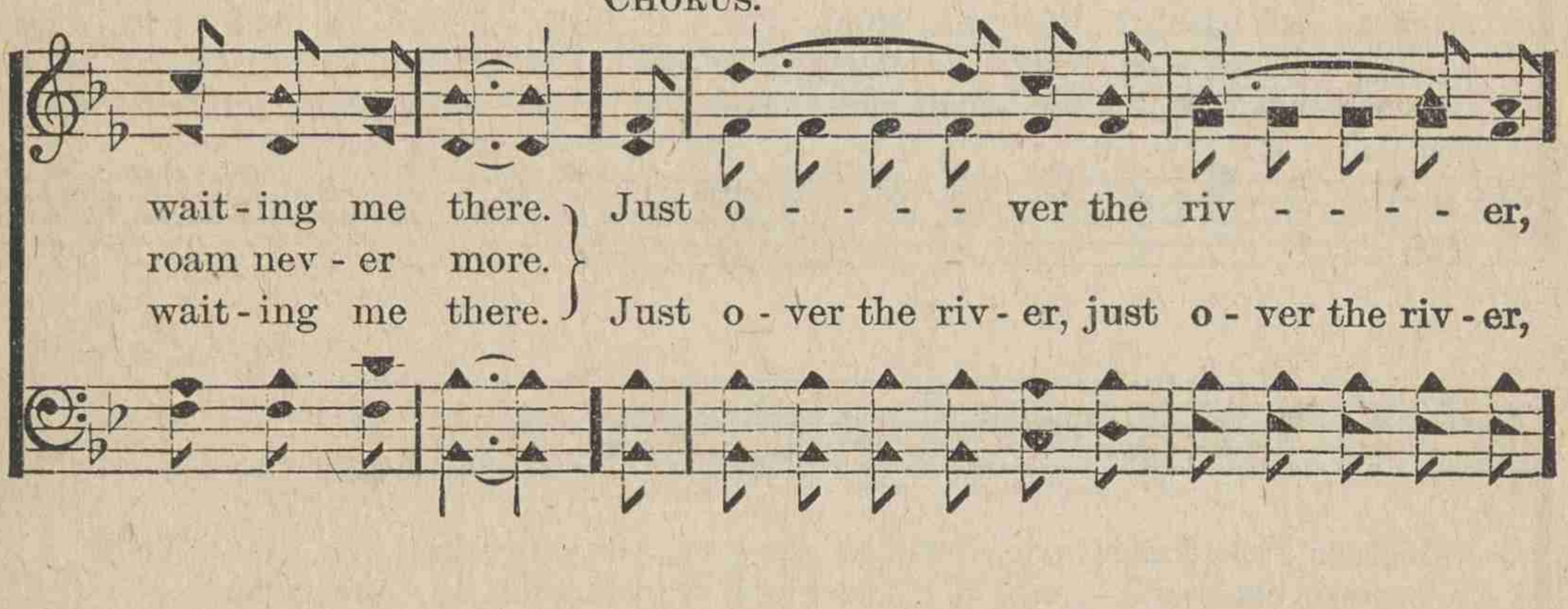


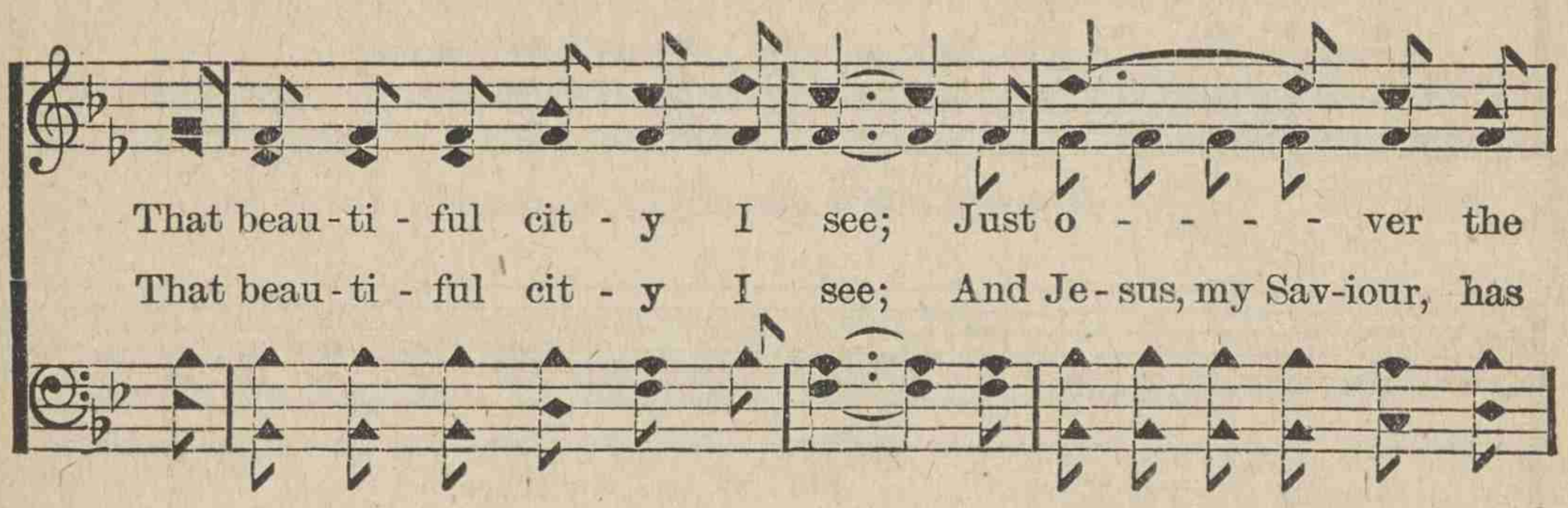
Copyright, 1886, by Fillmore Bros.

JUST OVER THE RIVER. Concluded.



CHORUS.





No. 33. 'Twill be Glory Over Yonder.

James Rowe. Clarence D. Phillips, owner. 1018 Clarence D. Phillips.

1. Let us keep our rec - ord fair, bear with pa-tience ev - 'ry care, While the rug - ged path of life we climb, For, if faith - ful we a - bide with our
2. Ma - ny bur-dens we shall bear, Ere we meet Him o - ver there Where the joy-bells ev - er peal and chime; But be brave and true and strong, by this
3. We may sow in tears be- low, but un - end - ing joy we'll know, When we reach that fair e - ter - nal clime, For the life-crown we shall gain and with

FINE. REFRAIN.

blessed Friend and Guide, 'Twill be glo - ry, yon - der, all the time. 'Twill be
promise cheered a - long, 'Twill be glo - ry, yon - der, all the time.
Him for - ev - er reign, 'Twill be glo - ry, yon - der, all the time.

D. S.—'Twill be glo - ry, yon - der, all the time.

glo - - - ry o - ver yon - - - der, For the souls who trust His
Glo - ry o - ver there, glo - ry o - ver there,

D. S.

love sublime; It will be glo - - - ry, won-der - ful glo - - - ry,
Glo - ry all the while, on that happy isle,

34 If the Hand of God is Leading

James Rowe Copyright, 1914, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

1. Nev - er mind the rag - ing tem-pest, nev-er mind the an - gry foe, Nev - er mind how high the waves a - round you swell; Tho' the foe be ev - er near you,
2. Nev - er mind the world's loud jeering, or the rab-bles threat'ning cry, And a gainst whate'er be - fall you don't re - bel; Keep in touch with your Re-deem-er,
3. Nev - er mind how rough the path is, it will lead you to your home, Where with Je - sus and your dear ones you shall dwell; Have no fear that from your Savior,

and your bur - dens bend you low, If the hand of God is lead - ing,
on His prom - is - es re - ly, If the hand of God is lead - ing,
sin will cause your soul to roam, If the hand of God is lead - ing,

D. S.—If the hand of God is lead - ing,

FINE. CHORUS.

all is well. All is well, All is well; Safe - ly shel-tered and pro-tect - ed
all is well.

D. S.

you shall dwell; Naught shall o-ver-come your soul, you shall reach the happy goal,

No. 35 Soldiers In His Army.

F. C. P. Covered by Publisher's copyright. F. Clark Perry.

1. We're sol - diers in His ar - my— The ar - my of the Lord;
2. We're sol - diers in the ar - my That bat - tles for the right,
3. We're sol - diers in the ar - my To sin - ners mak - ing plain
4. We're sol - diers in the ar - my That tries the crown to win—

And we are march-ing on - ward To glo - ry and re - ward.
And Je - sus is the Cap - tain That leads us in the fight.
The truth that is in Je - sus, The Lamb for sin - ners slain.
The crown of life and glo - ry Thru vic - t'ry o - ver sin.

REFRAIN.

We're in the ar - my, Of Je-sus Christ the King, And we are pressing

We're sol-diers in the ar - my,

forward, As we His prais - es sing; We march to vic - t'ry And

We're marching on to vic - t'ry

glo - ry in the sky; And we ex-pect the life-crown In heav-en, by and by.

No. 36. My Burdens Rolled Away.

Copyright, by I. G. Martin.
Used by permission

M. A. S. Mrs. Minnie A. Steele.

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

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

CHORUS.

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

way, I am happy since my burdens rolled a-way; Rolled a-
rolled a-way, since my burdens rolled a-way;

rit.

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

No. 37. Trust In the Lord.

F. Clark Perry. Chas. E. Adams, owner, 1920. Chas. E. Adams.

1. Is your pathway dark and drear-y? Are your tri - als more and more? Have your feet grown tired and weary? Do the clouds around you low'r? Trust in Je - sus, the Sav-ior, He will brighten up your way, Ful - ly trust the blessed Mas-ter now, Be- gin to - day. Then trust..... the Lord,..... O trust..... to-
2. Do you sometimes think most sadly, There is none your grief to share? Just re- member Je - sus glad-ly, Ev -'ry bur-den waits to bear. Trust in Je - sus, the Sav-ior, He will cast out ev-'ry fear, If you trust His love and mer-cy and To Him draw near.
3. Tho' your sins are dark and ma - ny, He'll forgive them, ev - 'ry one; Je - sus turns a - way not an - y, If you trust the work is done. Trust in Je - sus, the Sav-ior, He hath power to for-give, Ful - ly trust the blessed Mas-ter now, O look and live.

Trust ye in the Lord, trust ye in the Lord, Trust in Him to-day, day;..... For He,..... the blest Re-deem-er, Is the on - ly way.

Trust ye in the Lord, trust ye in the Lord, Trust in Him to-day,

No. 38. Labor for the King.

James Rowe. Covered by Publisher's copyright. F. Clark Perry.

1. Hap-py ti-dings giv-ing, find - ing life worth living, Work for Jesus, work for
2. Prais-es ev - er sing-ing, joy-bells ev - er ring-ing, Work for Jesus, work for
3. Pay your ob - li - ga-tion, prais-ing His sal-va - tion, Work for Josus, work for
4. Till you tell the sto - ry in the realms of glo - ry, Work for Jesus, work for

Je - sus; Sending gos-pel gladness thru the vales of sad-ness, La-bor for the
Je - sus; Sure that He defends you, blessings daily sends you, La-bor for the
Je - sus; He will nev - er fail you when the foes as-sail you, La-bor for the
Je - sus; That the crown be giv-en to your soul in heav - en, La-bor for the

REFRAIN.

King (of glo- ry.) Dai - ly la - bor for the King, (the Lord and King),
La - bor

Need-y souls to Je - sus bring;..... Oth - er lives to
Souls to Je - sus bring, (with gladness bring;)

brighten, heav - y cares to light-en, Serve the King. .....
Serve, O serve the ev - er - last - ing King.

No. 39. Best of Friends.
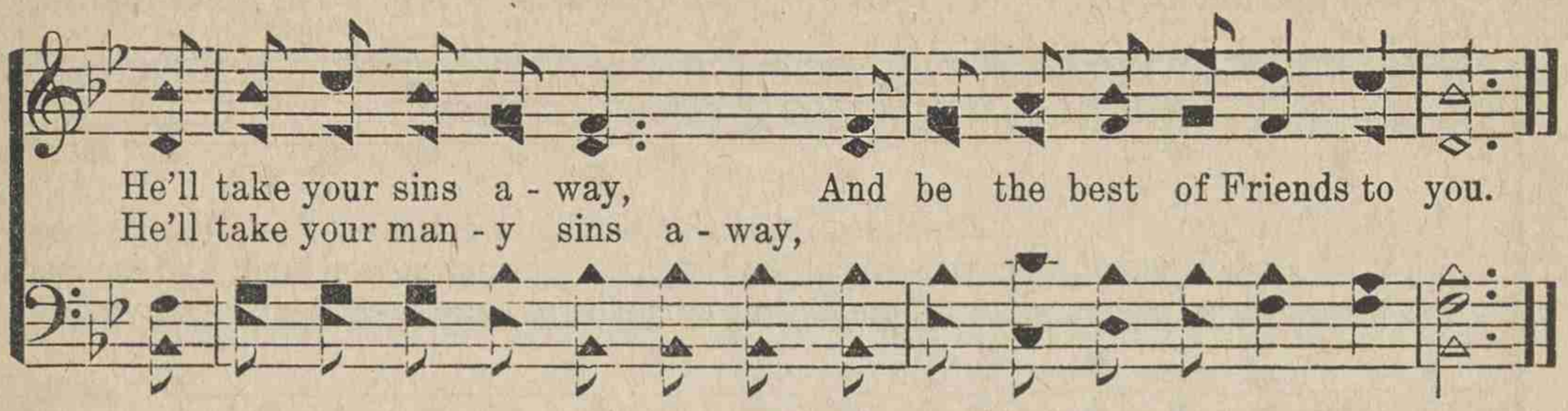
E. E. Hewitt. Luther L. Lovett, owner, 1918. Luther L. Lovett.

1. Since I sought the Sav-iour's face, Won by His re-deem-ing grace, Since to Him in hum-ble faith I bowed the knee, In the sunshine and the show'r, I have proved His sav - ing pow'r, And "this Je - sus" is the best of Friends to me.
2. He has dried the fall - ing tear, He has soothed the sudden fear, From the heav-y load of sin has set me free; He has been my strength and stay, In temp- · ta-tion's e - vil day, For "this Je - sus" is the best of Friends to me.
3. In the days that may be - fall, He will be my all - in - all, Till His face in cloudless beauty I shall see; Till the earth-ly race is run, And the crown of life is won, O "this Je - sus" is the best of Friends to me.

REFRAIN.
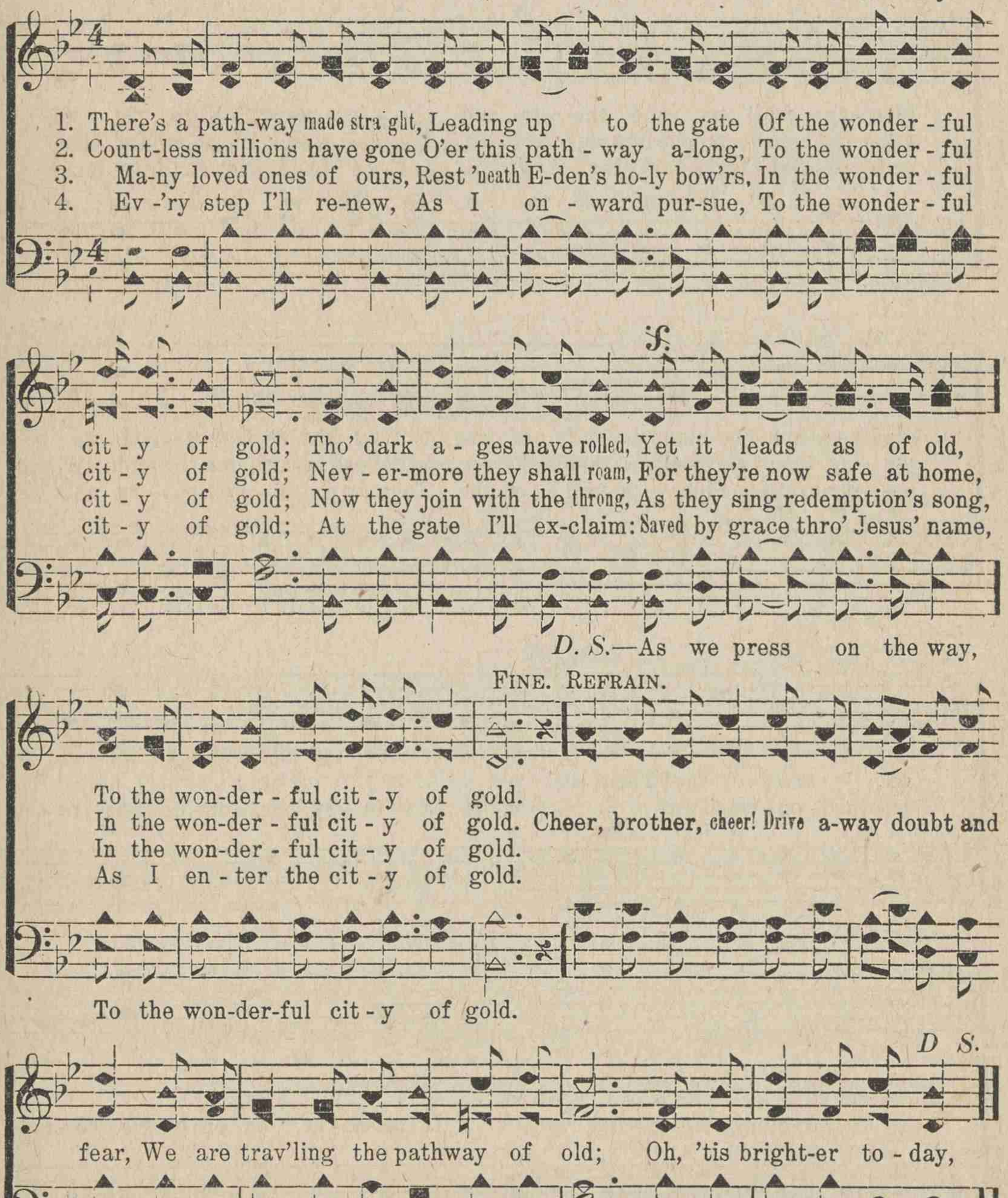
The best of Friends is He, Where-ev - er I may be, Un-
The best of all my Friends is He, Wherev - er I may chance to be,
chang - ing is His love, and true; ..... Then come to Him to - day,
So true; Then come to Him, yes, come to-day,

Best of Friends.



No. 40. The Wonderful City of Gold.

L. McHan. S. J. Perry, owner. 1918. S. J. Perry.



41 We Will Onward Go
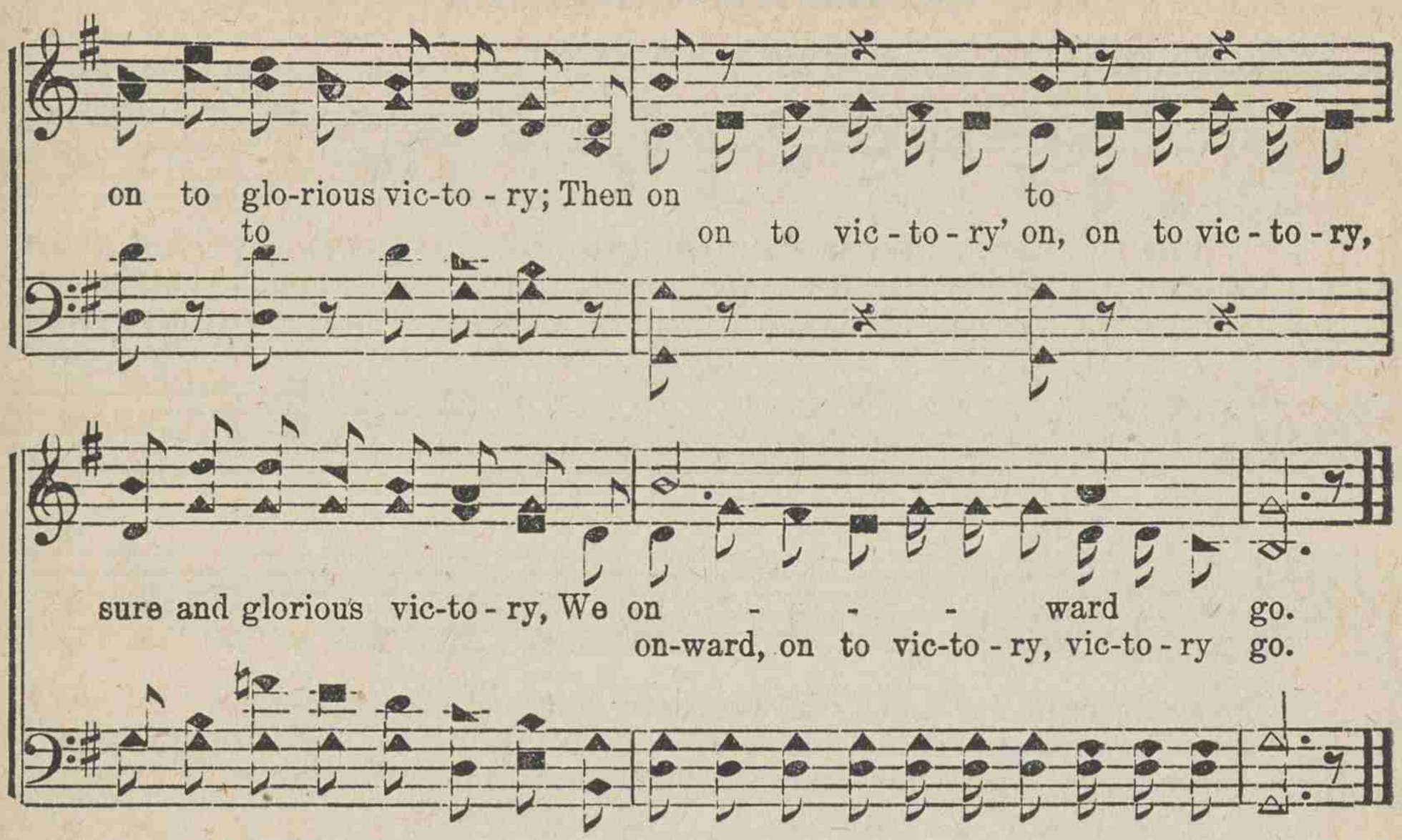
W. C. Martin, D. D. Copyright, 1918, by R. H. Cornelius **R. H. Cornelius**

1. Be - fore us is the Promised Land where milk and hon-ey flow, Where peace and plen - ty wait us and the rose and li - ly grow; Be-fore is all of glad-ness and be-hind is all of woe, And so with hearts courageous we will
2. With God, Himself our Cap - tain, lead-ing to the prom-ised land, And cour-age ris - ing in our hearts at sound of his com-mand, We shout for God and glo - ry and we sweep a - side the foe, And close be-side our Cap-tain we will
3. We raise a shout of tri-umph that is heard a - cross the land, And vict - 'ry crowns the ef - forts of the Mas-ter's chos - en band, Nor shall we leave op- pos - ing truth one lone be-night - ed foe To mar the fi - nal glo - ry as we

REFRAIN

on - ward go! Then on on
on-ward, on - ward go! on to vic - to - ry, on, on to vic - to - ry,
on to vic - to - ry, Then on, on,
on to glo-rious vic - to - ry, on to vic-to - ry, on, on to vic - to - ry,

We Will Onward Go



42 March Along

James Rowe — W. R. Lewis, owner, 1918 — **W. R. Lewis**

No. 43. Where the Harvest Fields Are Gleaming.

PROPERTY OF J. M. EDWARDS.

Jennie Wilson. **J. M. Edwards.**

1. Where the harvest fields are gleaming, With their wealth of golden grain,
2. Where the harvest fields are gleaming, There are workers tried and true,
3. Where the harvest fields are gleaming, There are trophies you may win,

Je - sus calls for faith - ful reap-ers, Shall His call - ing be in vain?
Who, when Jesus asked for help-ers, Quick-ly to His voice replied;
If you save bright sheaves for heav-en, Leav-ing worthless tares of sin,
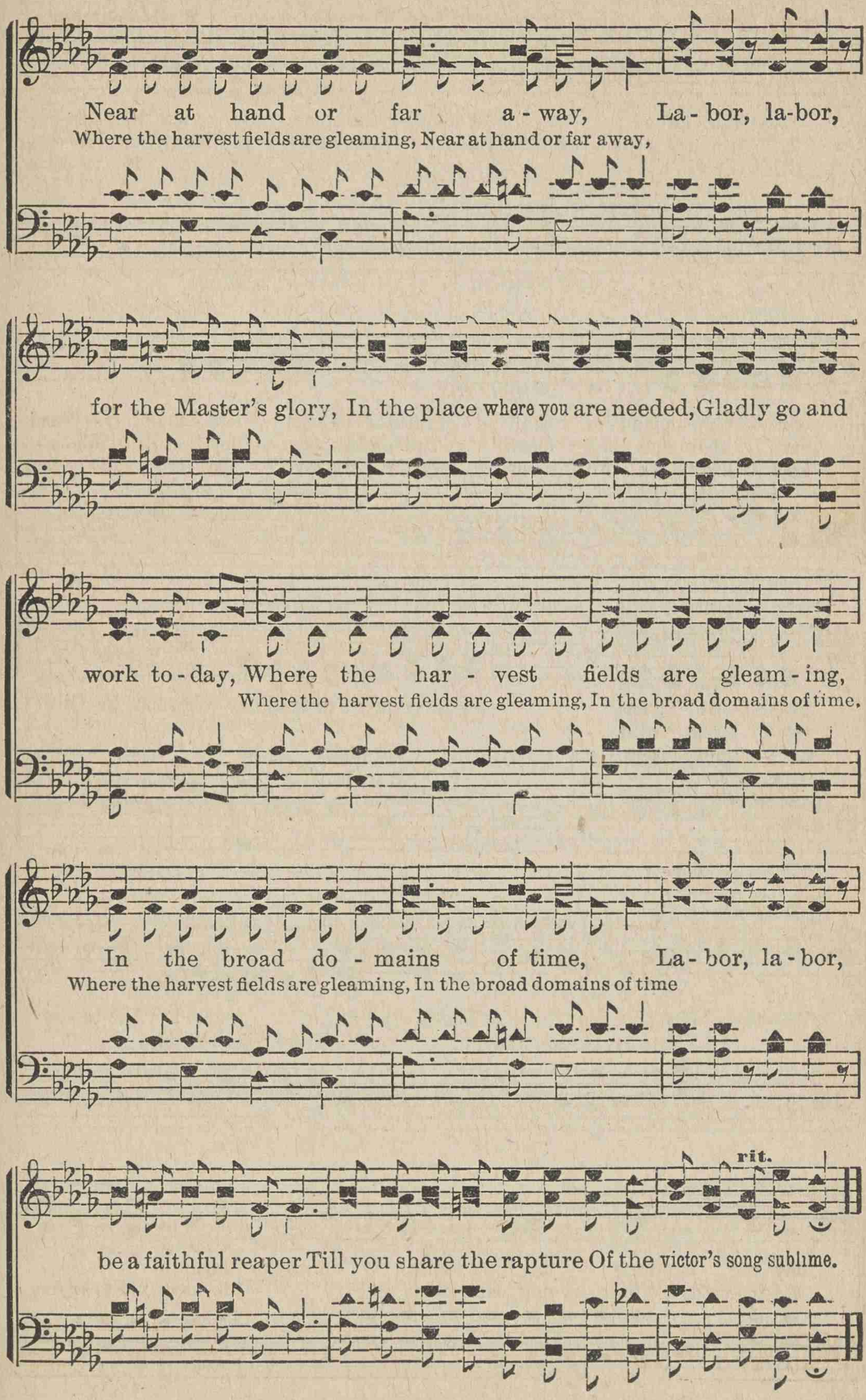
Go and la - bor in the morn-ing, In the noontide and the eve,
They are bus - y in His serv - ice, Gath'ring in the precious yield,
Go and la - bor for the Mas - ter, And o - bey His ho - ly voice,

Till the fast approaching night-fall, Bids you earthly toils to leave.
And a rich re - ward a-waits them, By and by to be re-vealed.
Then be - side ce - les - tial gar - ners Will your hap-py soul re - joice.

REFRAIN.

Where the har - vest fields are gleam - ing,
Where the har-vest fields are gleaming, Near at hand or far a - way,

Where the Harvest Fields Are Gleaming.



Victory Day

James Rowe Copyright, 1918, by R. H. Cornelius R. H. Cornelius

1. Soldiers of Zi - on true, keeping the cross in view, Fol - low-ing
2. Bearing the mes - sage bright in - to the vales of night, Scat - ter-ing
3. Sweet will His wel - come be, yon-der to you and me, If we have

our Com - mand - er dear,.... Faithful to Him re - main, glo-ry and
far the gos - pel's cheer,... Tell of His mer - cy still, gladly o -
kept life's rec - ord clear;... So to His love be true, dai - ly your

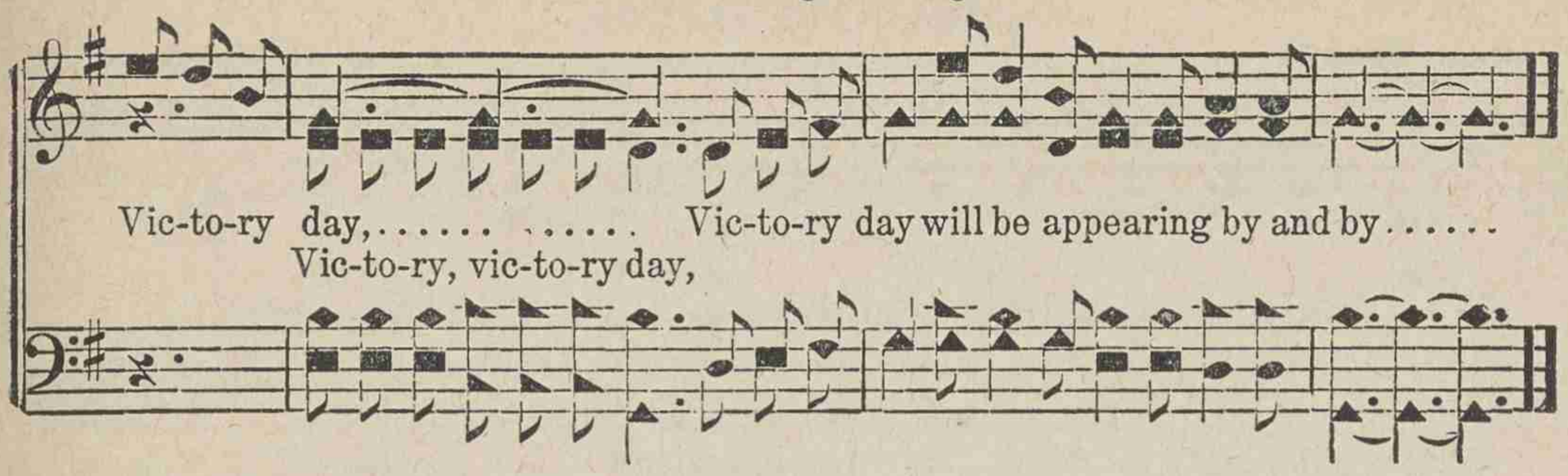
joy to gain; Vic-to-ry day, Vic-to-ry day will soon be here.
bey His will;
ut - most do; Vic - to - ry day will soon be here.....

REFRAIN

Vic - to-ry day,..... Vic-to - ry day,..... Vic-to - ry
Vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry day, Vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry day,

day is draw - ing nigh;... Vic-to - ry day,.....
Vic-to - ry day, Vic-to - ry day is drawing nigh; Vic-to-ry, vic-to-ry day,

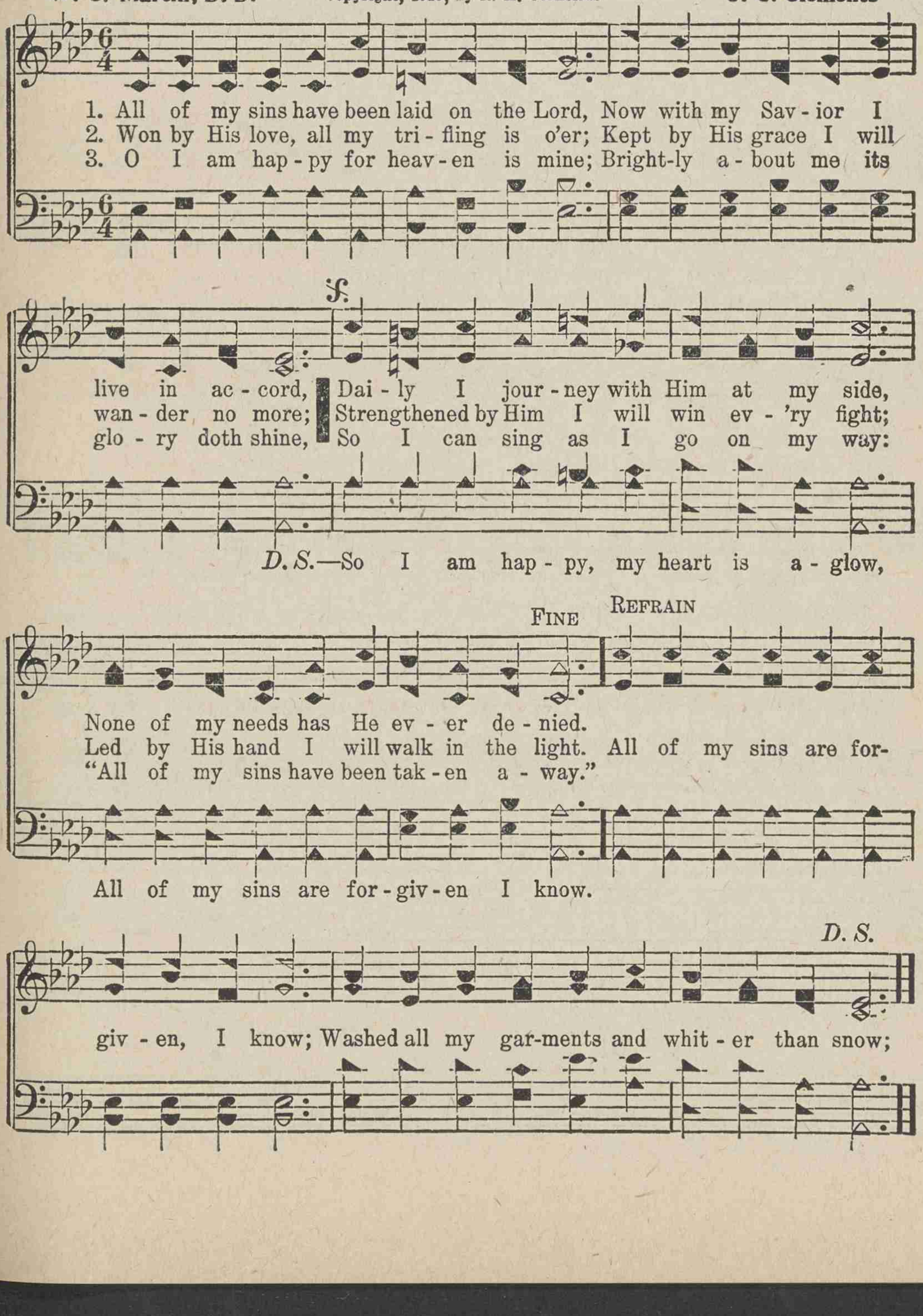
Victory Day



45

My Sins are Forgiven

W. C. Martin, D. D. Copyright, 1918, by R. H. Cornelius **C. C. Clements**



No. 46. Glorious Light.

Used by permission of the author.

F. L. Eiland. J. B. Vaughan.

1. O a glo - rious light is dawn-ing (light is dawn-ing), That I
2. It is glow-ing, Je - sus show-ing (Je - sus show-ing), Love to
3. O'er life's sorrows, scenes and troubles (scenes and troubles), I can
4. If with in its ho - ly bor-ders (ho - ly bor-ders), I shall
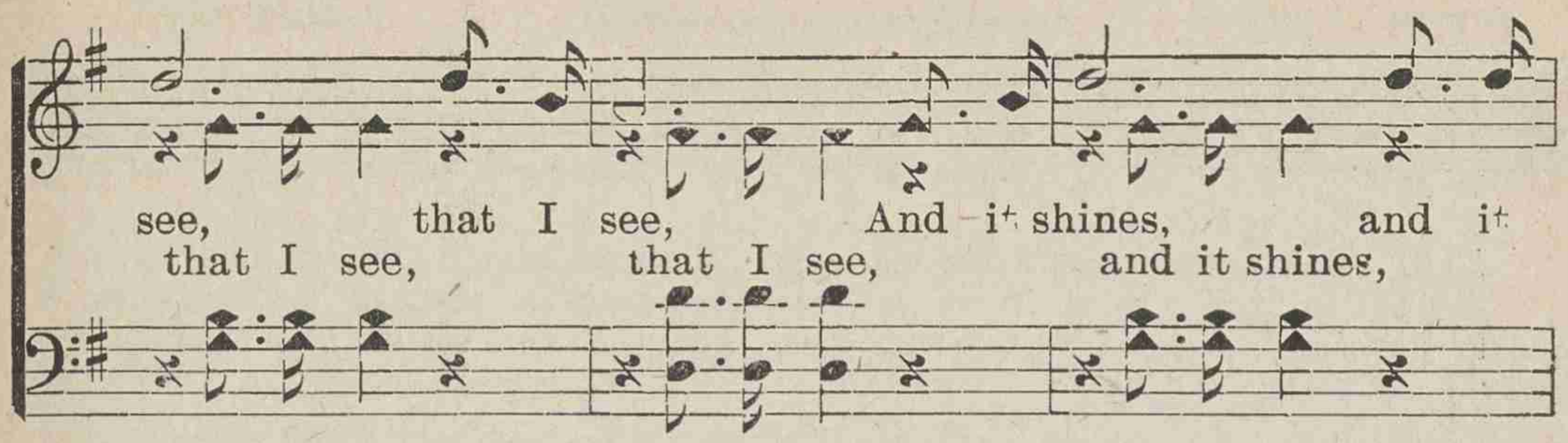
see (that I see), that I see (that I see), And it bring-eth heav'nly
me (love to me), love to me (love to me), Ceasing nev - er, last - ing
go (I can go), I can go (I can go), It doth ev - er, safe - ly
stay (I shall stay), I shall stay (I shall stay), Ne'er a-gain my feet shall
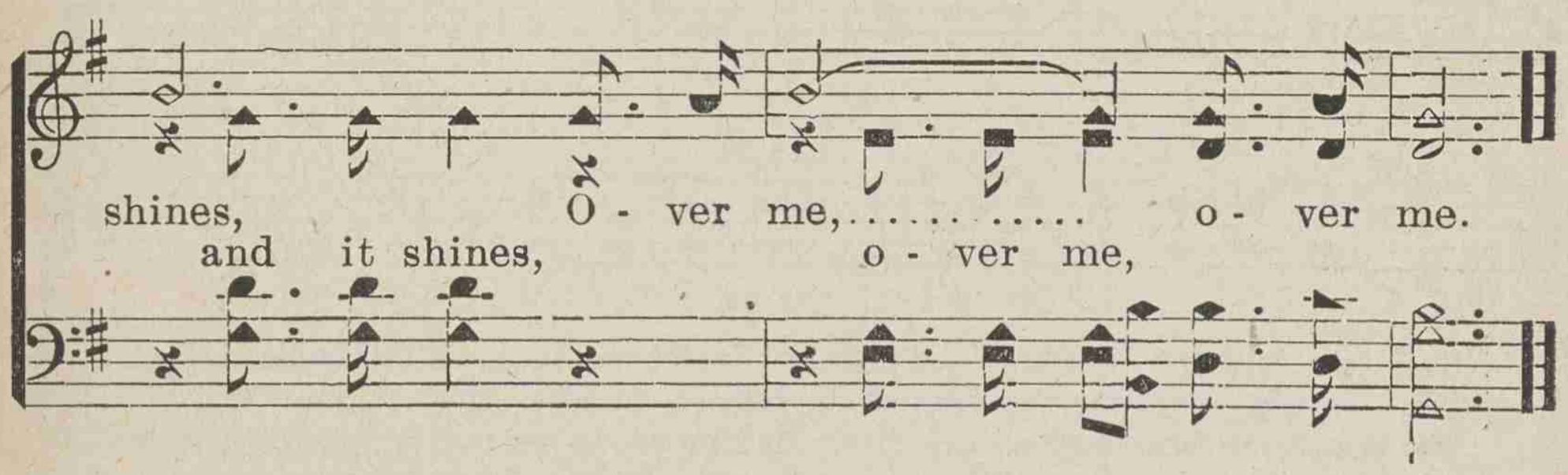
beau-ty (heav'nly beau - ty), Un - to me (un - to me), un-- to me.
ev - er (last - ing ev - er), That I see (that I see), that I see.
guide me (safe-ly guide me), This I know (this I know), this I know.
stumble (feet shall stumble), On my way (on my way), on my way.

REFRAIN.

There's a light, there's a light, That I
There's a light, there's a light,

Glorious Light.

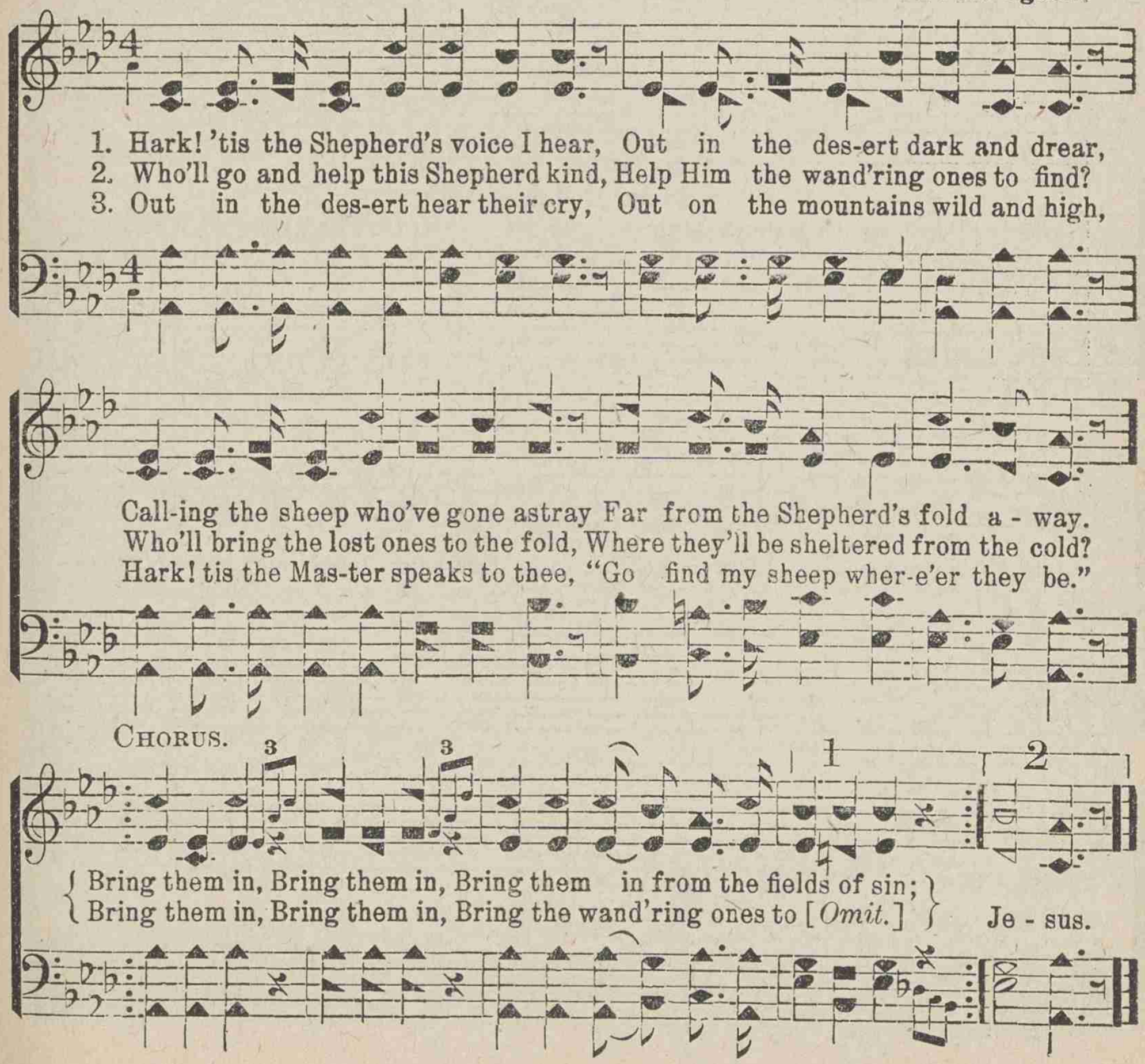




No. 47. Bring Them In.

Cspyright, 1885, by W. A. Ogden. Used by per.

Alexcenah Thomas. **W. A. Ogden.**



No. 48. On the Glory Way.

F. C. P. Copyright, 1920, by F. Clark Perry. F. Clark Perry.

1. It mat-ters not what Satan may say, Or how his e - vil darts may fly;
2. The Lord will save us if we be-lieve, And cease in paths of sin to roam;
3. On earth we soon shall sever our ties, And when that solemn time shall come,

Still we will dai - ly watch and pray, And prepare to make our home on high.
Let us no more the Sav-ior grieve, But be hap-py on our journey home.
The good and true shall all a - rise, And go shout-ing on their journey home.

REFRAIN.

To our God most high,
Glo - ry be to God most high, On His grace we will re-

On His grace re - ly; From the lov - ing Sav - ior we would nev-er stray,
ly;

But go trust - ing, sing - ing, on the glo - ry way.

No. 49. Jesus is My All in All.

James Rowe. Property of Luther L. Lovett. **Luther L. Lovett.**

1. I'm la - bor - ing on for the Sav - ior di-vine, With gladness I heed each call; I'm help-ing the light of His gos - pel to shine, For
2. I'm gath - er - ing gems for His glo - ry a-bove Where an-gels a - dor - ing fall; I'm spend-ing my days in the light of His love, For
3. I hope to be with Him while a - ges go by, Let glo - ry be great or small. If I may be with Him for - ev - er on high, For

REFRAIN.

He is my all in all,..... Yes, He is my all in all.....
my all in all. my all in all,

He lifts me each time I fall;..... To Him I am cling-ing, His
each time I fall;

praise I am sing-ing, For He is my all in all.....
my all in all.

No. 50. We Will Follow Jesus.

James Rowe. Copyright, 1918, by F Clark Perry. F. Clark Perry.

1. We have heard the Mas - ter say - ing, "Fol - low me," And while life shall
2. He is worth-y of our love and serv - ice true, For He saved our
3. Giv - ing out the sto - ry of His love di - vine, We will let the

last His serv-ants we will be; Storms may beat and foes as - sail us
souls and bless - es all we do; Praise His ho - ly name for - ev - er
love-light of His mer - cy shine; Till we sing His praise be-yond the
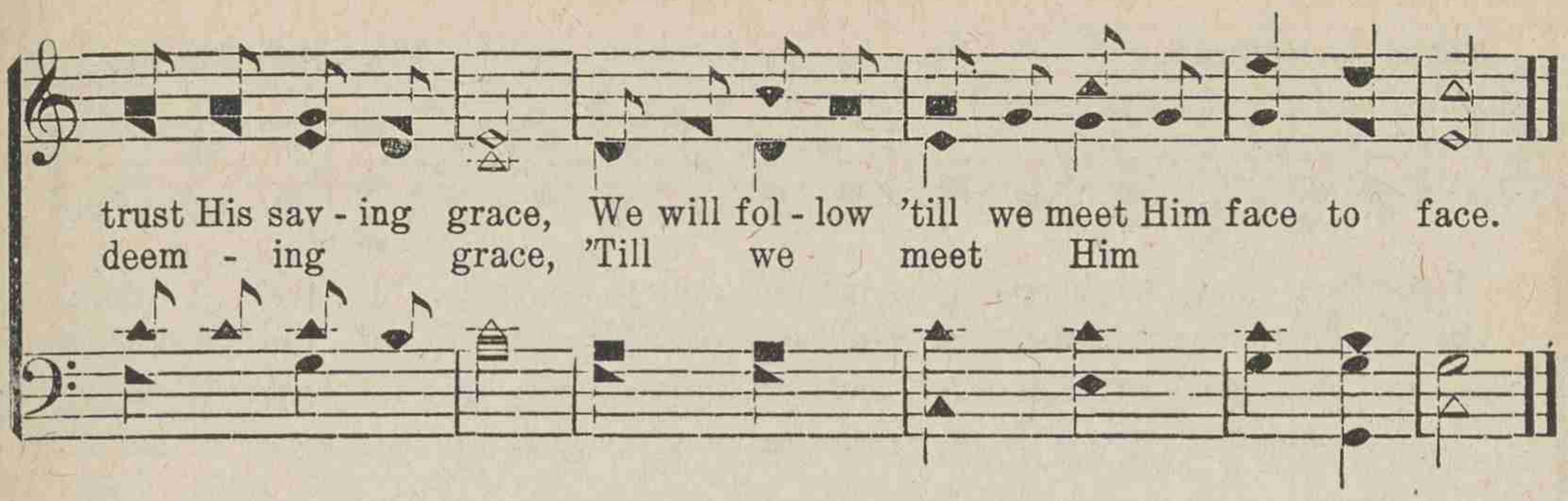
ev - 'ry day, We will fol - low Je - sus close - ly all the way.
with the throng, We will fol - low Him to yon - der land of song.
shad-ows dim, Trust-ing, lov - ing, serv - ing, we will fol - low Him.

REFRAIN.

We will fol - low Je - sus ev - 'ry day, We
We will fol - low, fol - low Je - sus ev - 'ry day, We will fol-low

will fol - low Je - sus all the way; We will
our Re-deem-er all the way, We will fol - low, Trusting His re -

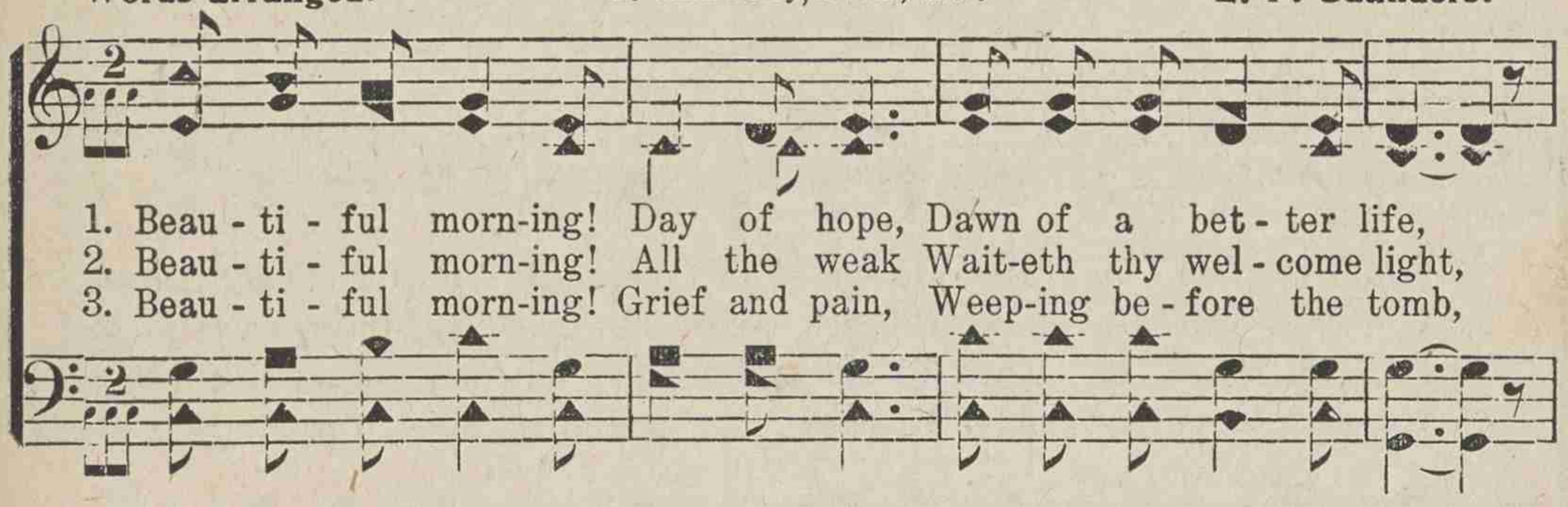
We Will Follow Jesus.
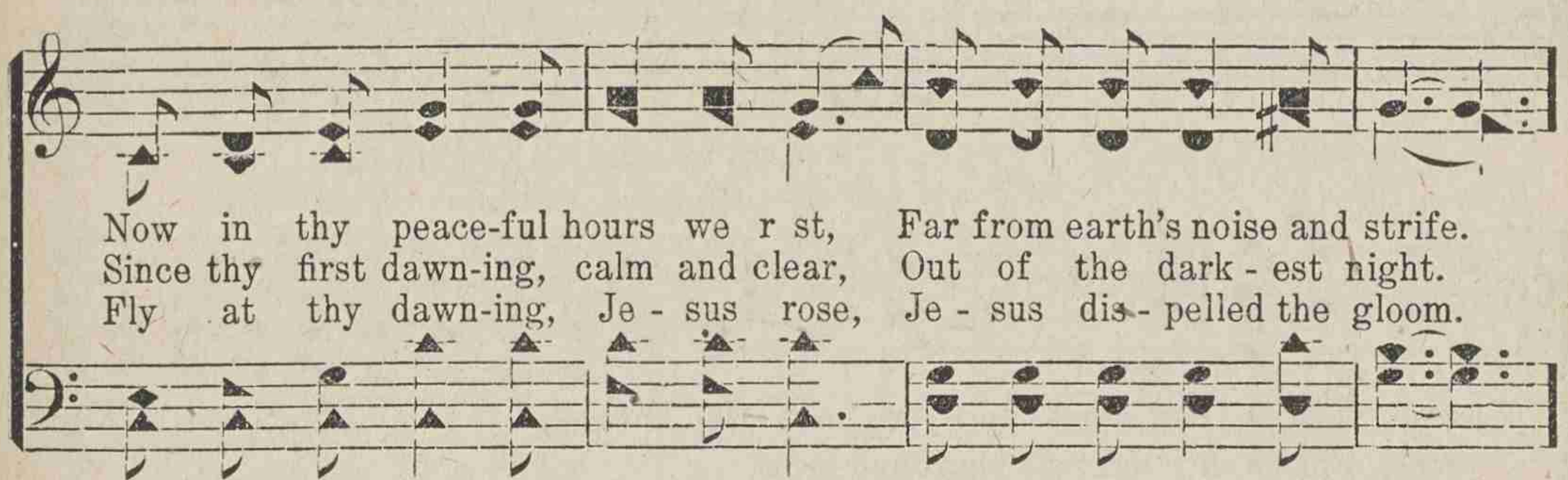


No. 51. Beautiful Morning.

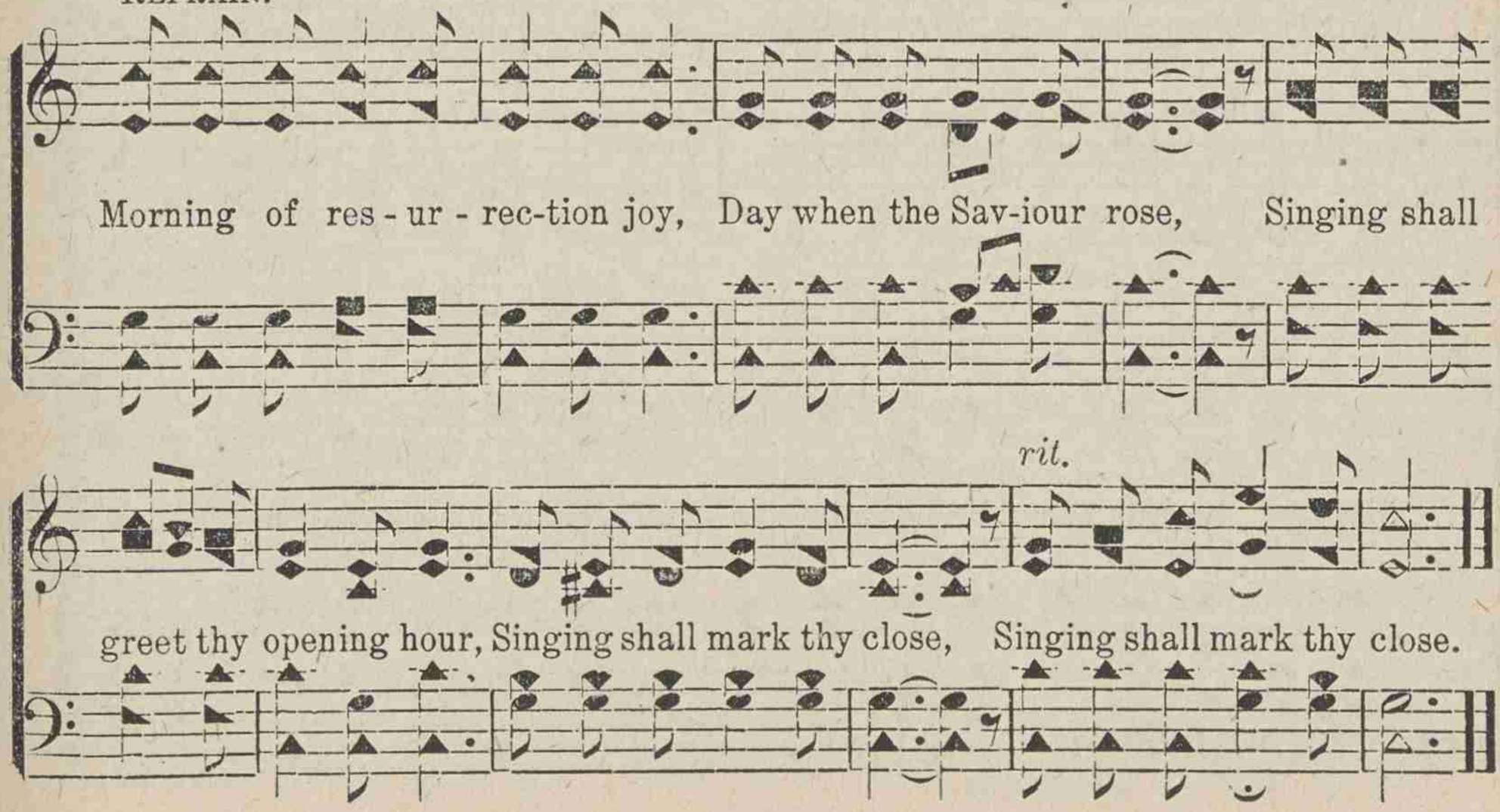
"He is not here but is risen."—LUKE 24: 6.

Words arranged. F. Clark Perry, owner, 1918. **E. P. Saunders.**





REFRAIN.



No. 52 It is Mine.

Elisha A. Hoffman. **Wm. Edie Marks.**

1. God's a - bid - ing peace is in my soul to - day, Yes, I feel it now,
2. He has wrought in me a sweet and per-fect rest, In my rap-tured heart
3. He has giv - en me a nev - er - fail - ing joy, Oh, I have it now,
4. Oh, the love of God is com- fort - ing my soul, For His love is mine,

yes, I feel it now; He has ta - ken all my doubts and fears a-
I can feel it now; He each pass - ing mo - ment keeps me saved and
oh, I have it now! To His praise I will my ransomed pow'rs em-
yes, His love is mine! Waves of joy and glad - ness o'er my spir - it

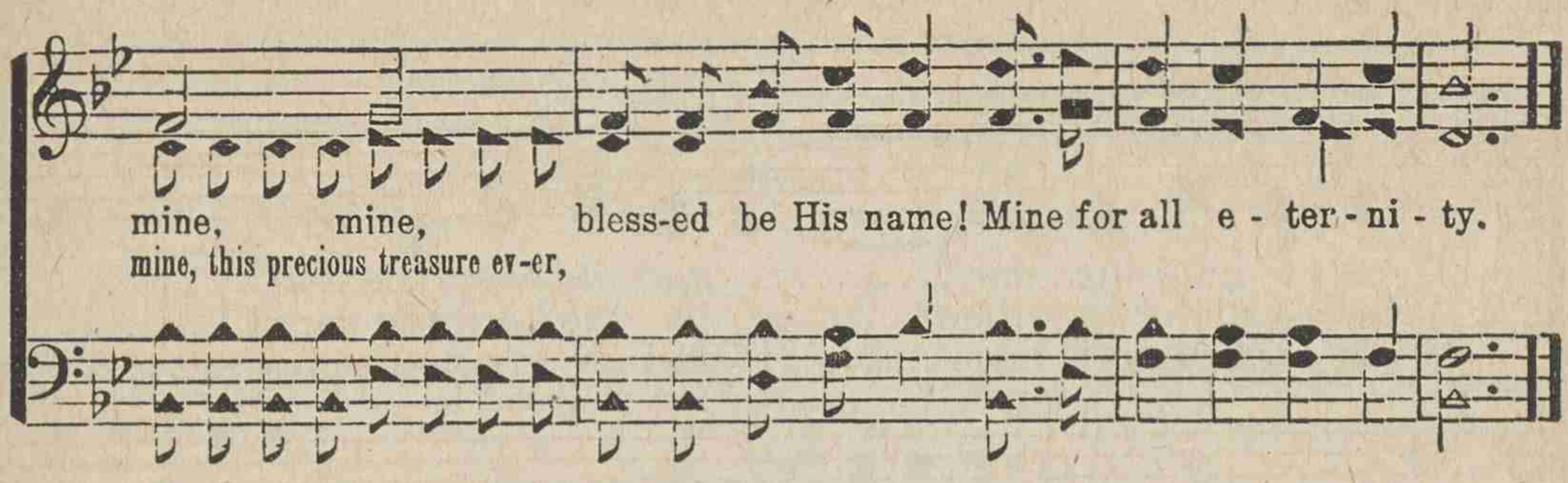
CHORUS.

way, Tho' I can - not tell you how. It is mine, mine,
blest, Floods with light my heart and brow.
ploy, And re- new my grate- ful vow.
roll, Thrill-ing me with life di - vine. It is mine, this priceless treasure, ev-er

bless- ed be His name! He has giv - en peace, perfect peace to me; It is

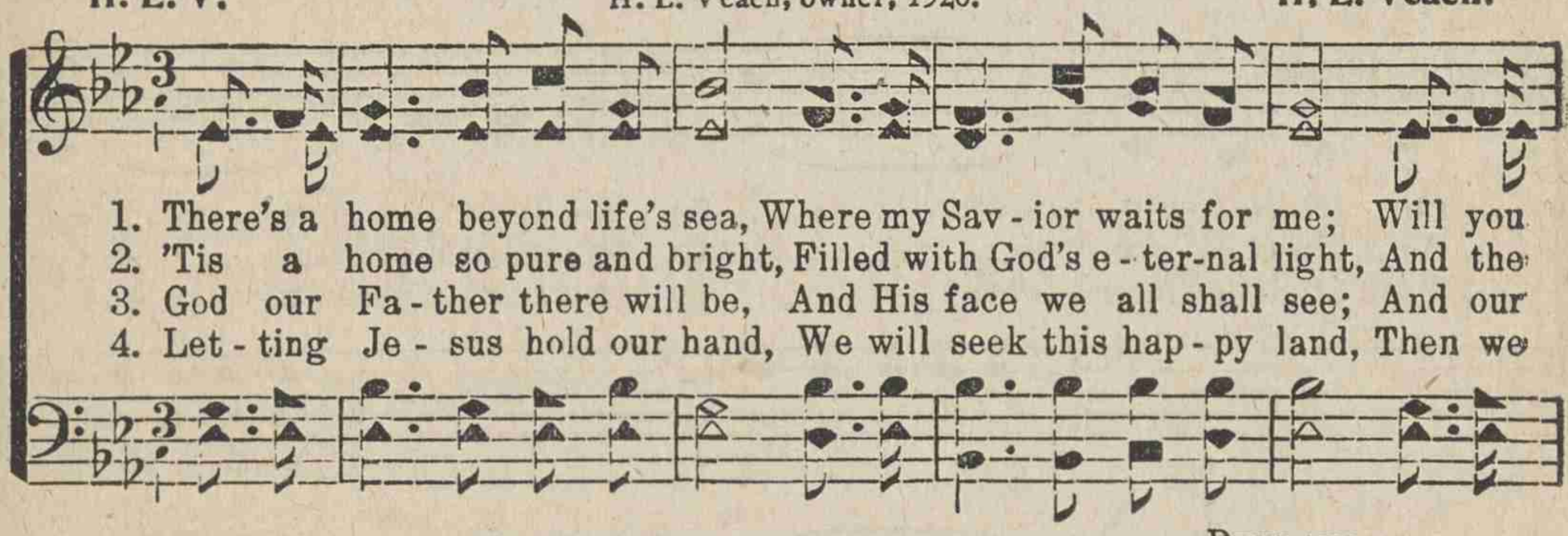
COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY HENRY DATE. USED BY PER.

It is Mine.



No. 53. Beyond Life's Sea.
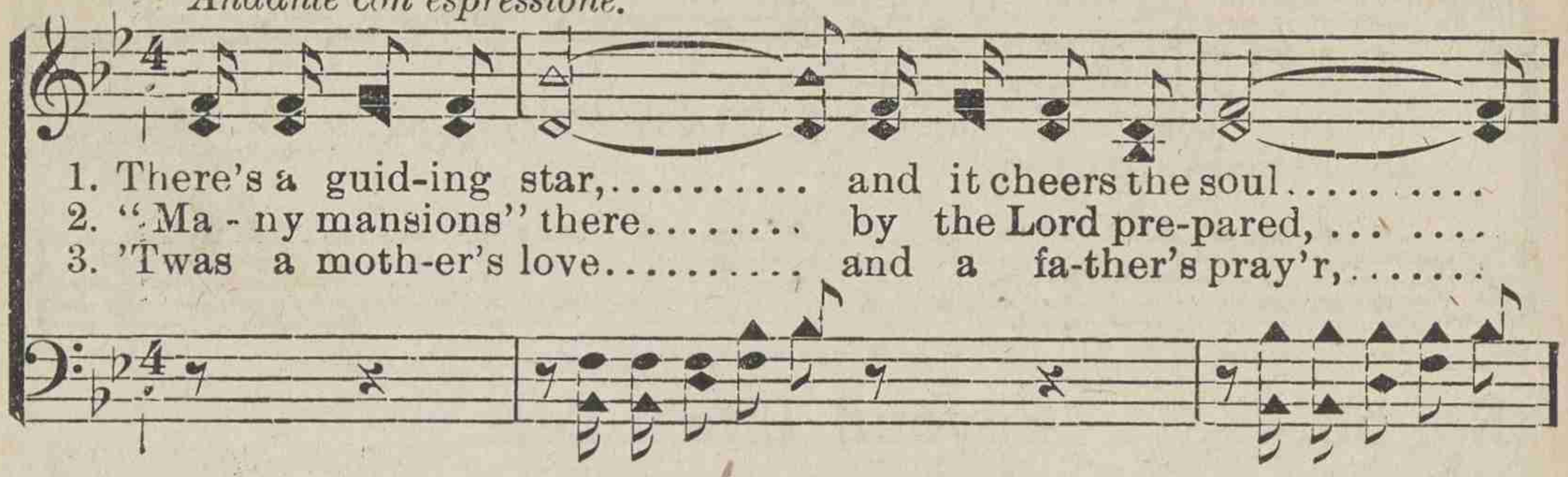
H. L. V. H. L. Veach, owner, 1920. H. L. Veach.
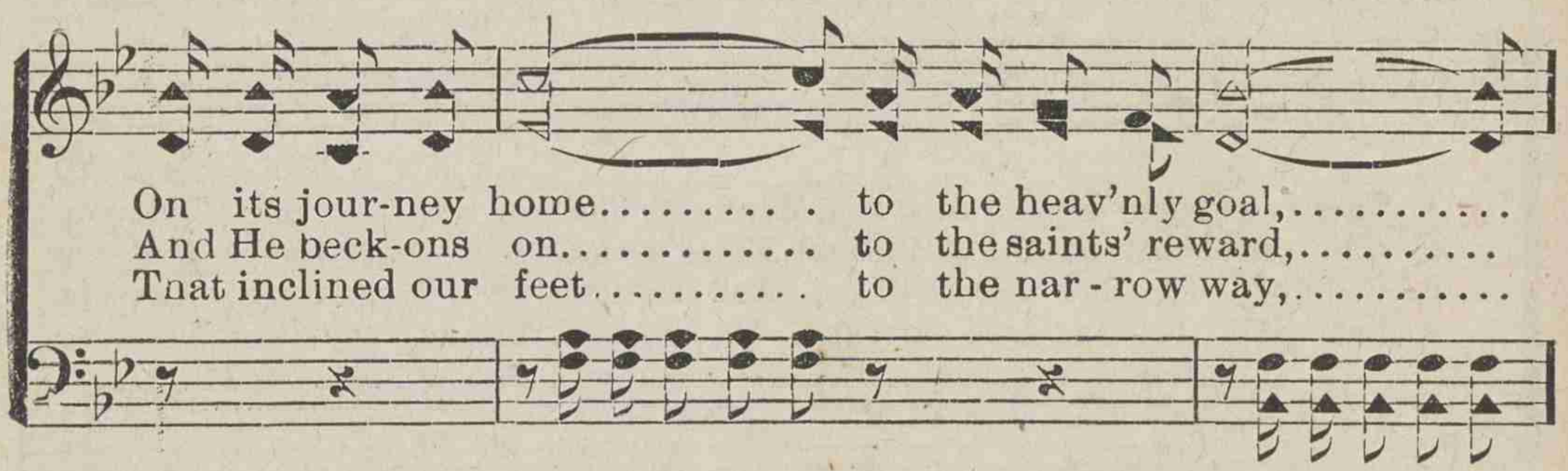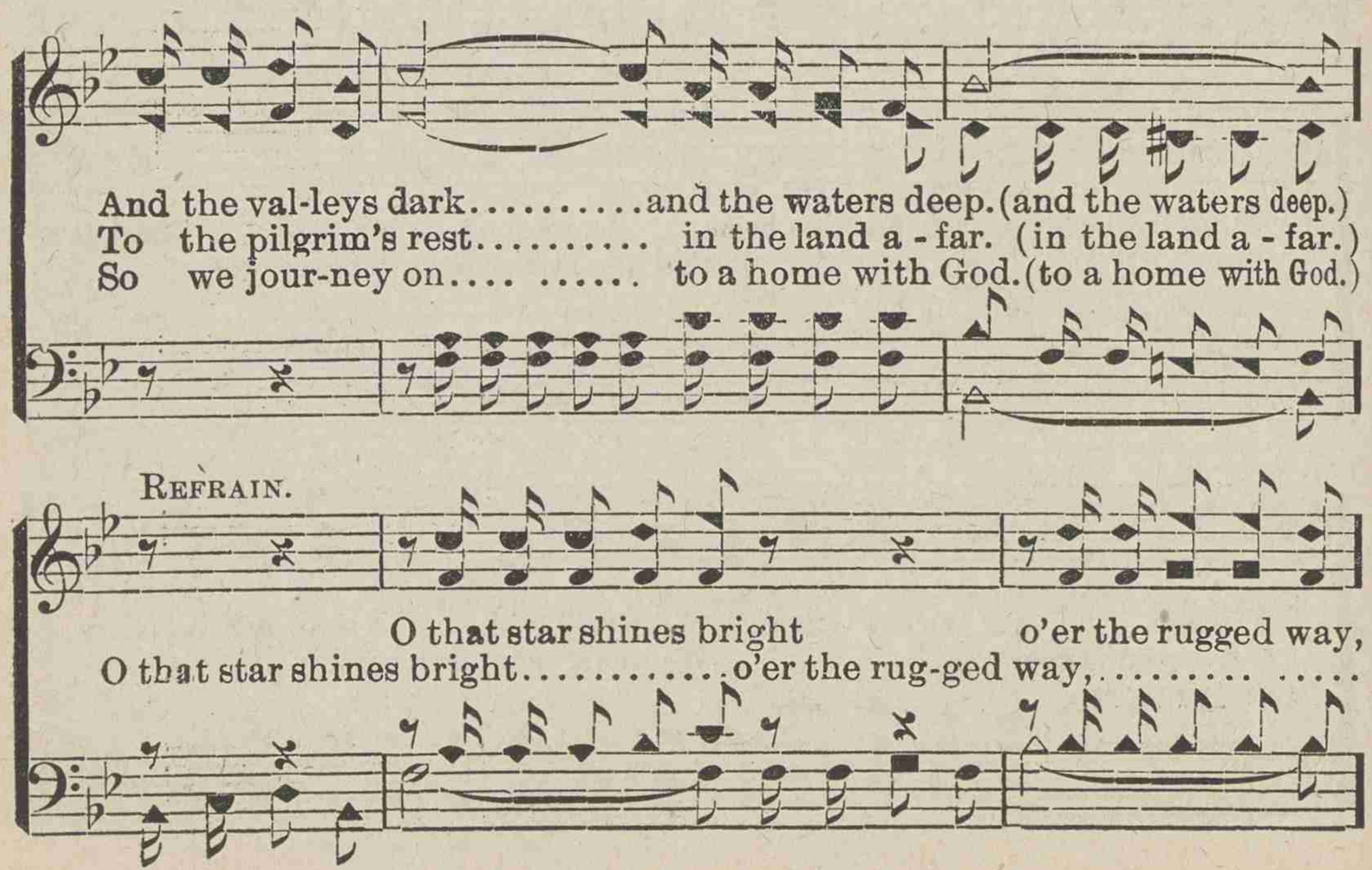


No. 54. There's a Guiding Star.

J. S. T. Copyright, 1901, by J. S. Torbett. Used by per. J. S. Torbett.
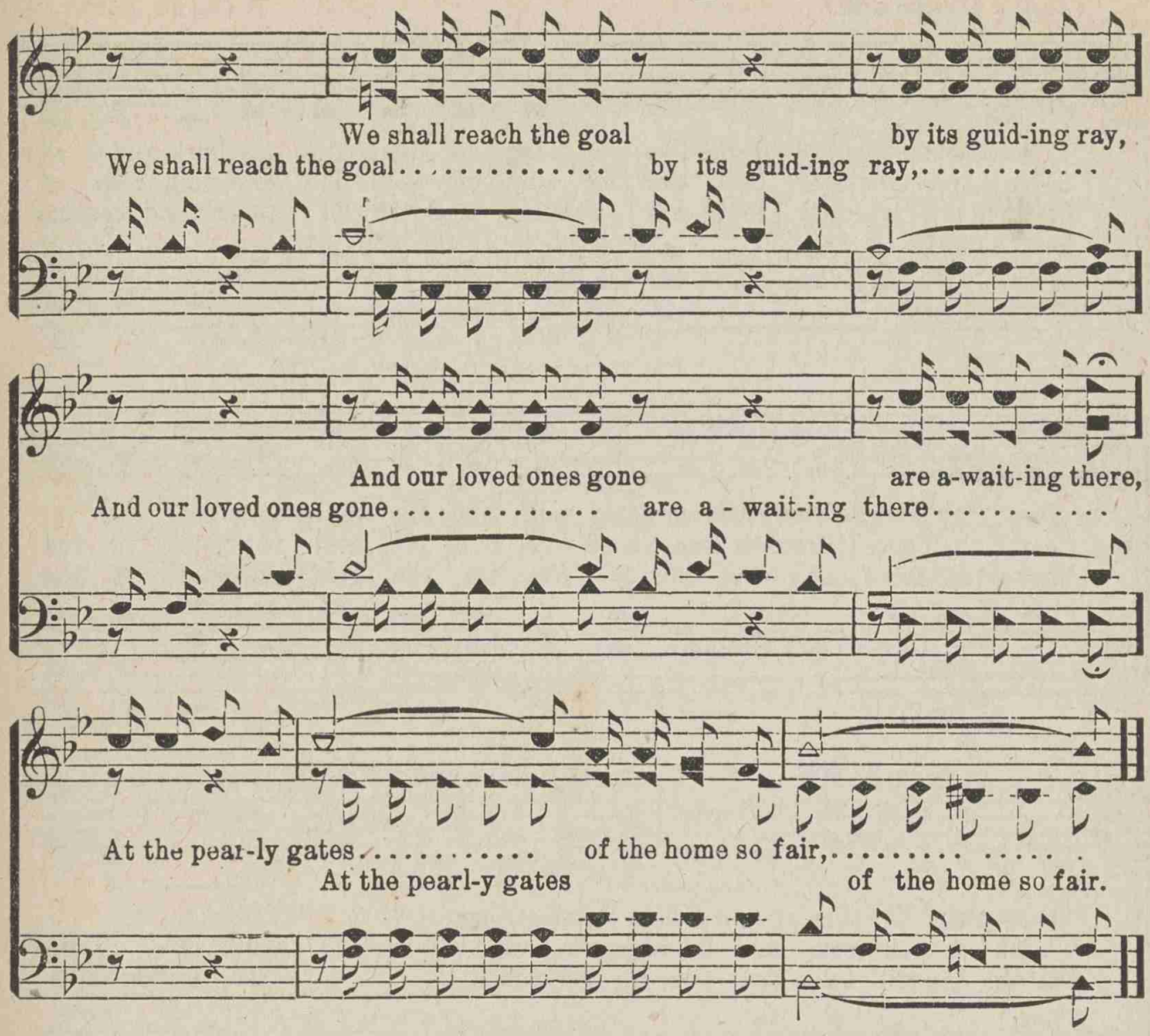
Andante con espressione.
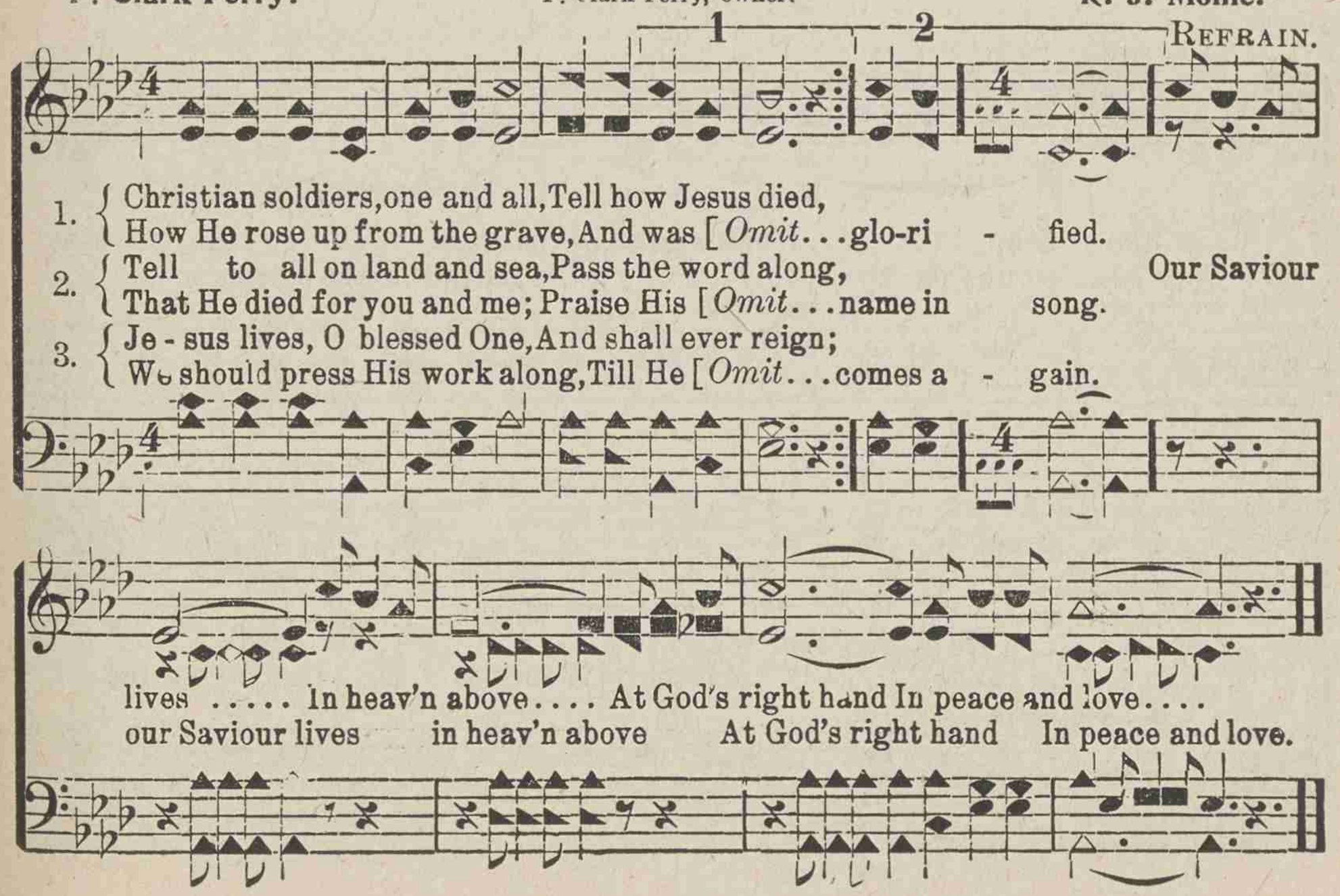






There's a Guiding Star.



No. 55. Jesus Lives.

F. Clark Perry. F. Clark Perry, owner. R. J. Monie.



No. 56. When the Skies are Bright.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. F. CLARK PERRY.

1. When the skies are bright I've a song so light, As my bark glides so free a - long; Should the tem-pests pour And the thun - ders roar I've a
2. So, let troub-les roll o'er my sink - ing soul Till the vain help of earth shall cease; There is One whose voice Bids me still re - joice, 'Tis the
3. With my lat - est breath will I sing in death Of the Friend that has nev - er fail'd; And when safe - ly o'er On the gold - en shore Of the

Rit. - - - - - REFRAIN.
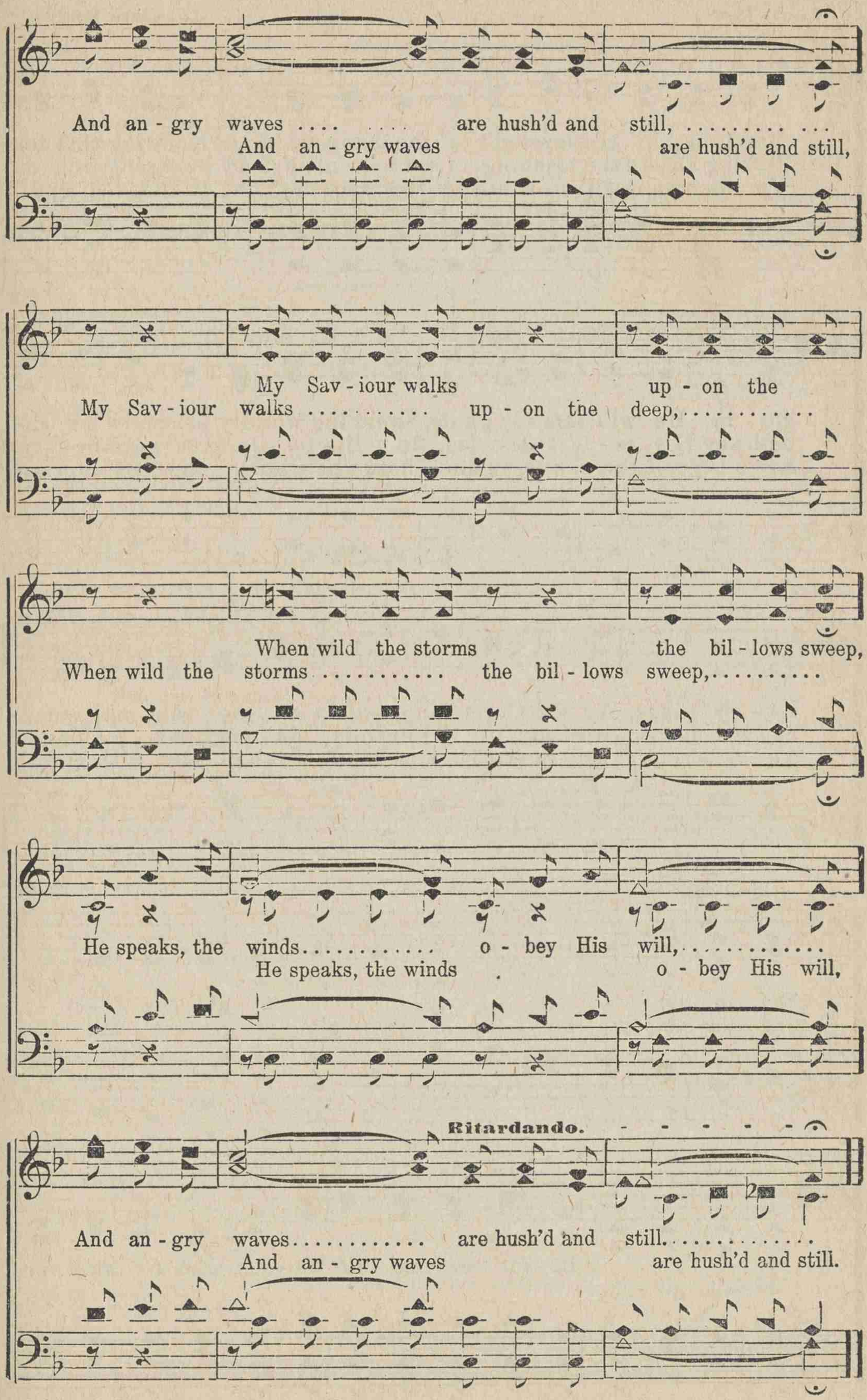
hope that is sure, I've a help that's strong.
Lord of the sea, And He whispers peace. My Saviour walks..... up-
pow'r I will tell That o'er all pre-vail'd. My Saviour walks

on the deep,.....When wild the storms..... the bil - lows
up - on the deep, When wild the storms

sweep,..... He speaks, the winds ..... o - bey His will,.....
the billows sweep, He speaks, the winds o - bey His will,

Owned and controlled by Perry Bros.

When the Skies are Bright. Concluded.



No. 57. On the Winning Side.

James Rowe. Copyright, 1915 by F. Clark Perry. **F. Clark Perry.**
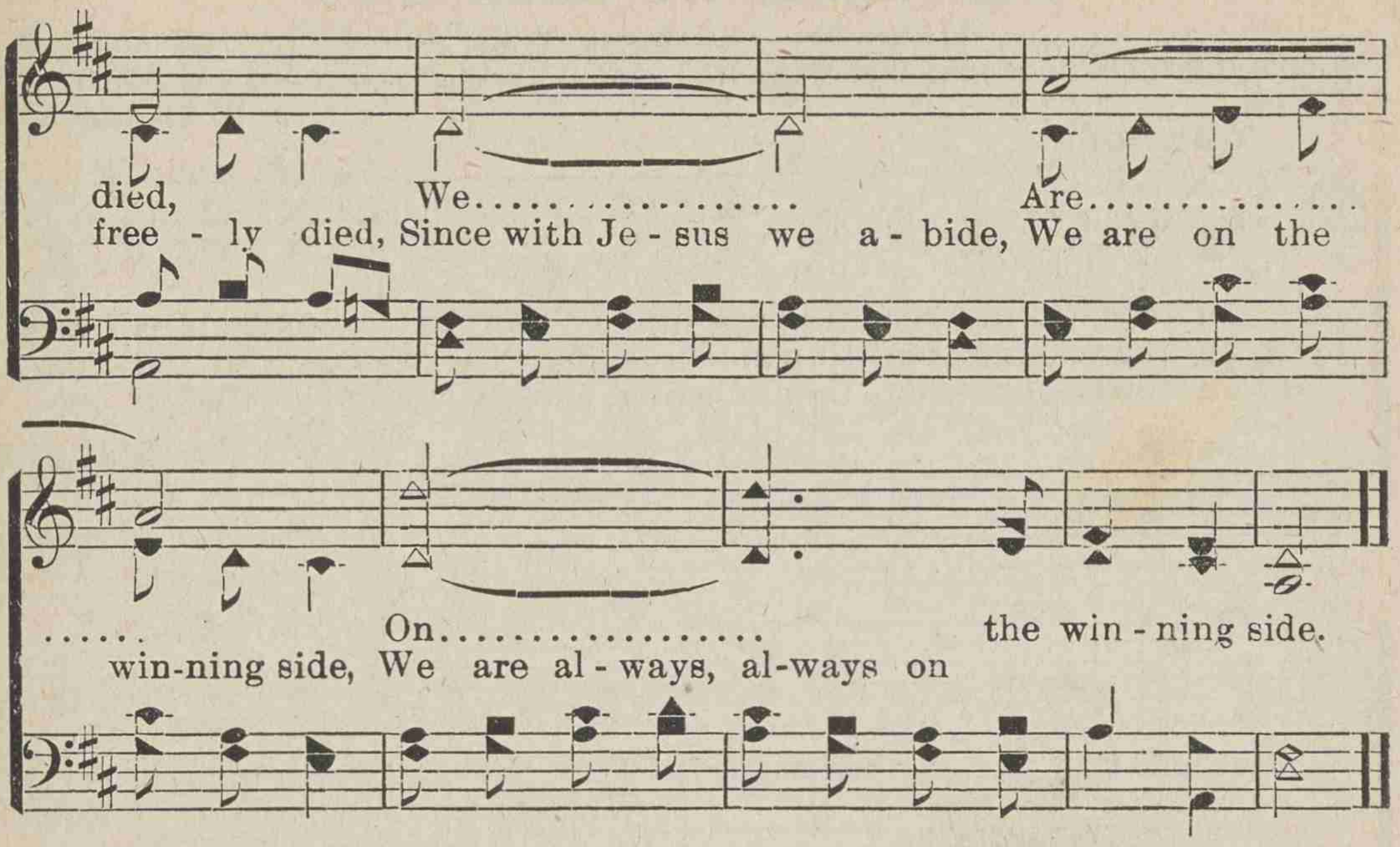
1. March-ing in the lovelight of the King of kings, Knowing that to glo - ry He will safe - ly guide, Shunning worldly pleasures for vin - er things, We are Chris-tian sol-diers on the win - ning side.
2. Making known the teachings of our heav'nly Friend, Sweeping from our pathway His re - lent - less foe, In His ho - ly pres - ence ev - 'ry day we spend, Growing in His beau-ty, let - ting prais - es flow.
3. Vic - t'ry soon will crown us by His grace di - vine, In that hap - py home beyond the shad-ows dim, There where holy an - gels in His glo - ry shine, Thro' the end-less morn-ing we shall reign with Him.

REFRAIN.

Sing - ing glo - - - ry, glo - - - ry,
Sing - ing glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, glo - ry, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah, glo - ry,

Be for - ev - er to Je - sus, who for sin - ners

On the Winning Side.



No. 58. Almost Persuaded.

P. P. B. Used by per. of The John Church Co. P. P. Bliss.

No. 59. Hallelujah, We Shall Rise.

Copyright, 1904, by J. E. Thomas. Used by per.

"But if there be no resurrection of the dead, then is Christ not risen."—1 Cor. 15: 12.

J. E. T. J. E. Thomas.

Not too fast.

1. In the sus - ur - rec - tion morning, When the trump of God shall sound,
2. In the res - ur - rec - tion morning, What a meet-ing it will be,
3. In the res - ur - rec - tion morning, Bless-ed tho't it is to me,

We shall rise,..... we shall rise! Then the saints will come rejoicing
When our fathers and our mothers
Hal-le-lu-jah! I shall see my bless-ed Sav-iour,
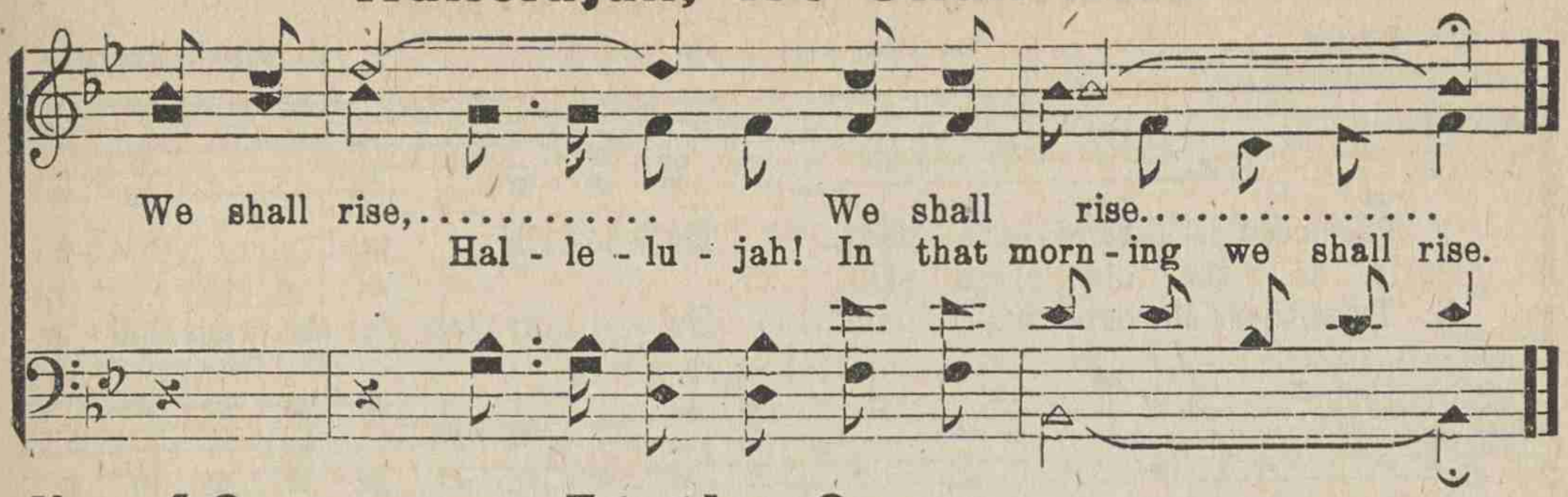
And no tears will e'er be found, We shall rise,.... we shall rise!
And our loved ones we shall see,
Who so free - ly died for me, Hal-le - lu-jah!

Chorus.

Hal - le-lu-jah! A - men! We shall rise!.....
We shall rise, we shall rise! Hal-le - lu-jah!

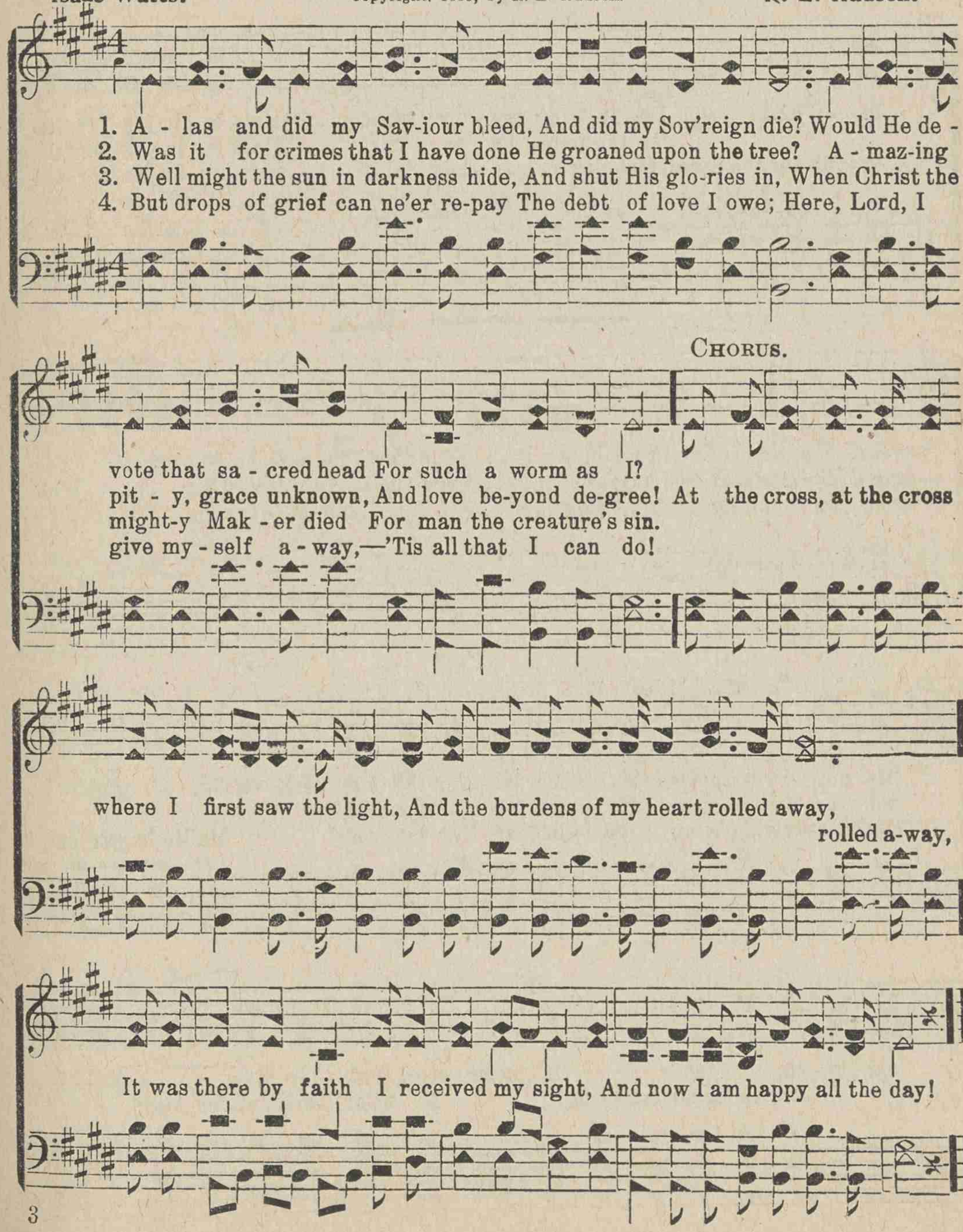
In the res - ur - rec-tion morning, When death's prison bars are broken,

Hallelujah, We Shall Rise.



No. 60. At the Cross.

Isaac Watts. Copyright, 1885, by R. E. Hudson. R. E. Hudson.



No. 61. Hallelujah for the Cross.

Dr. Bonar. Copyright, 1915, F. Clark Perry. **F. Clark Perry.**

1. The cross it stand-eth fast,.... Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-
2. It is the old cross still,....
3. 'Twas there the debt was paid,.... Hal-le-lu-jah for the cross! hal-le-

lu-jah! De-fy-ing ev-'ry blast; ... Hal-le-lu-jah for the
Its tri-umphs let us tell,..... Hal-le-lu-jah for the
lu-jah for the cross! Our sins on Je-sus laid,..... Hal-le-lu-jah for the
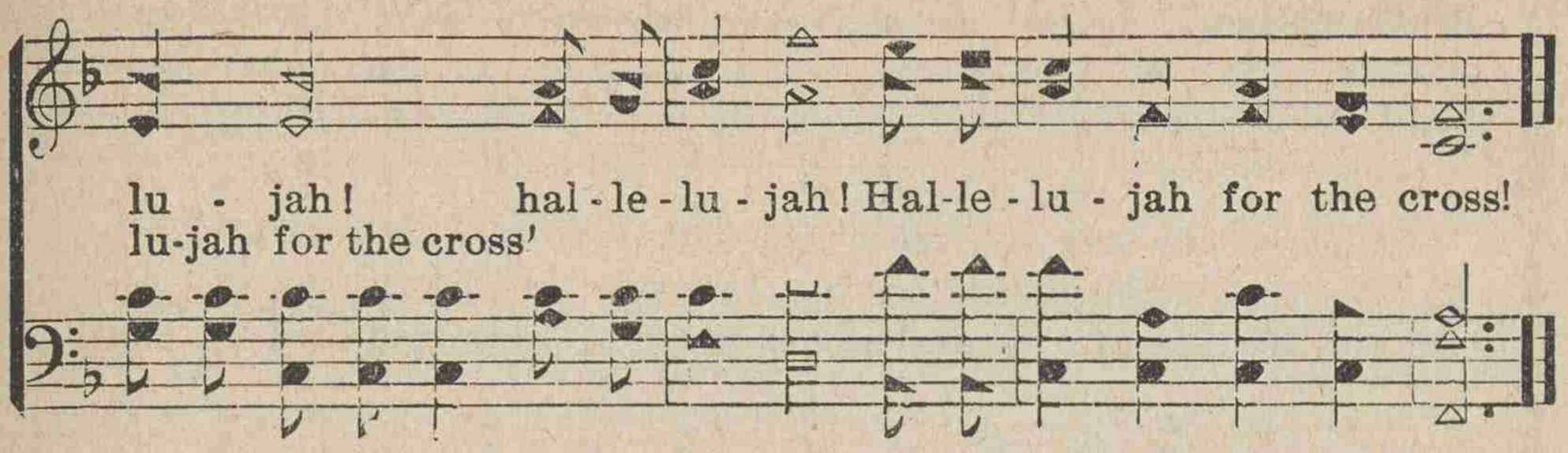
cross! The winds of hell have blown,.... The world its hate has shown,.... Yet
cross! The grace of God here shown,.... Thro' Christ, the blessed Son,..... Who
cross! So 'round the cross we sing,.. ... Of Christ, our of-fer-ing,..... Of

CHORUS.

'tis not o-ver-thrown, Hal-le-lu-jah for the cross! Hal-le-lu-jah!
did for sin a-tone, Hal-le-lu-jah for the cross!
Christ our living King, Hal-le-lu-jah for the cross! Hal-le-lu-jah sing!

hal-le-lu-jah! It ne'er shall suf-fer loss;..... Hal-le-
Joy and gladness bring! It ne'er shall suf-fer loss;
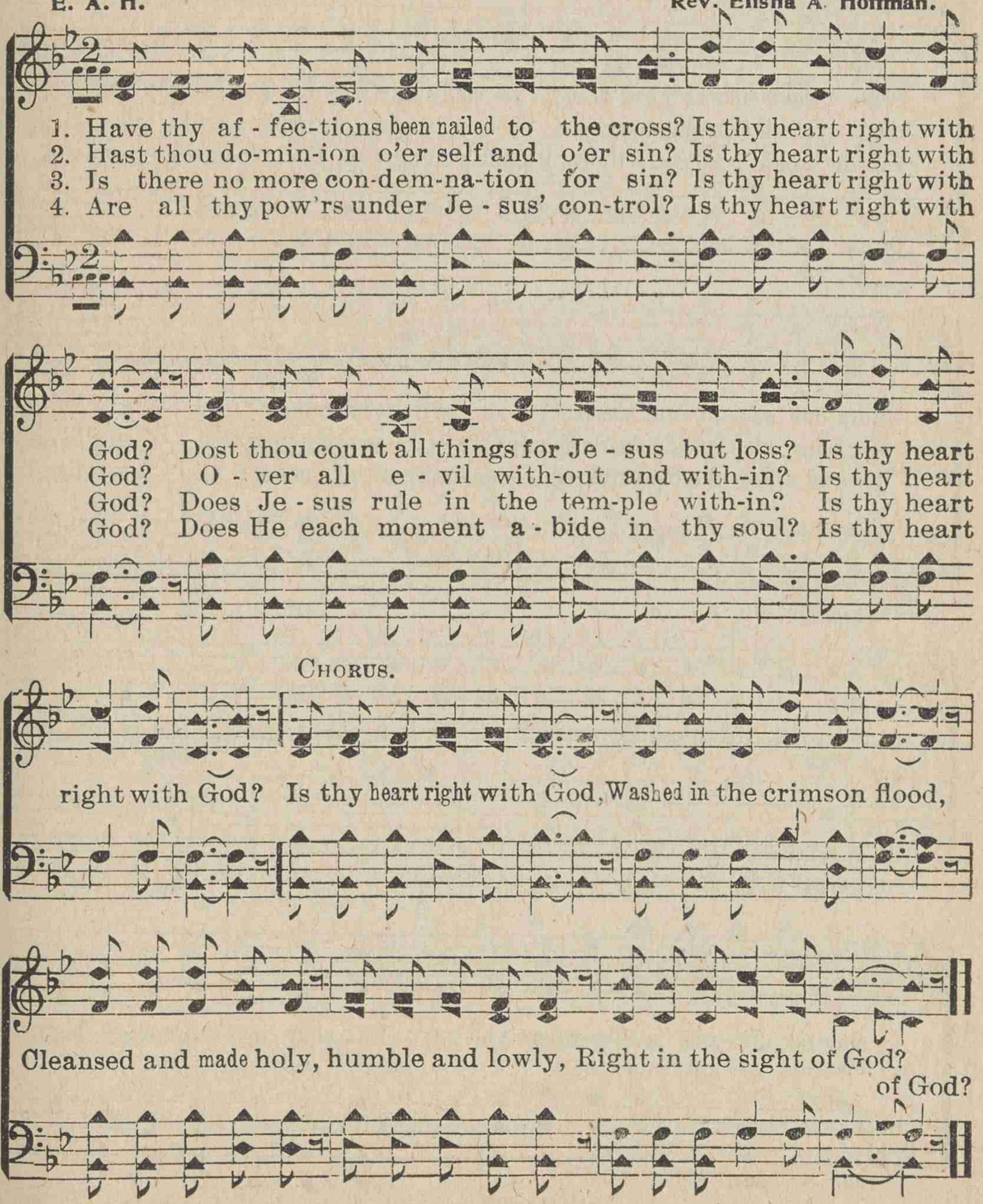
Hallelujah for the Cross.



No. 62. Is Thy Heart Right With God?

Used by per. of E. A. Hoffman, owner of copyright.

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



Chorus.

No. 63 Mighty Army of the Young.

John R. Colgan. COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY A. F, NYERS, HENRY DATE, OWNER. A. F. Myers.

1. Might-y ar - my of the young, Lift your voice in cheer - ful song,
2. Tongues of children, light and free, Tongues of youth, all full of glee,
3. Je - sus lives! O bless-ed words! King of kings, and Lord of lords!

Send the welcome word along, Je-sus lives! Once He died for you and me,
Sing to all on land and sea, Je-sus lives! Light for you, and all man-kind,
Lift the cross, and sheathe the sword, Jesus lives! See, He breaks the prison wall,

Bore our sins up - on the tree; Now He lives to make us free,—Je-sus lives!
Sight for all by sin made blind; Life in Je-sus all may find,—Je-sus lives!
Throws a-side the dreadful pall, Conquers death at once for all,—Je-sus lives!

CHORUS.

Wait not till the shadows lengthen, till you old-er grow, Ral-ly now, and

Wait not Sing,

Wait not, wait not, Sing for
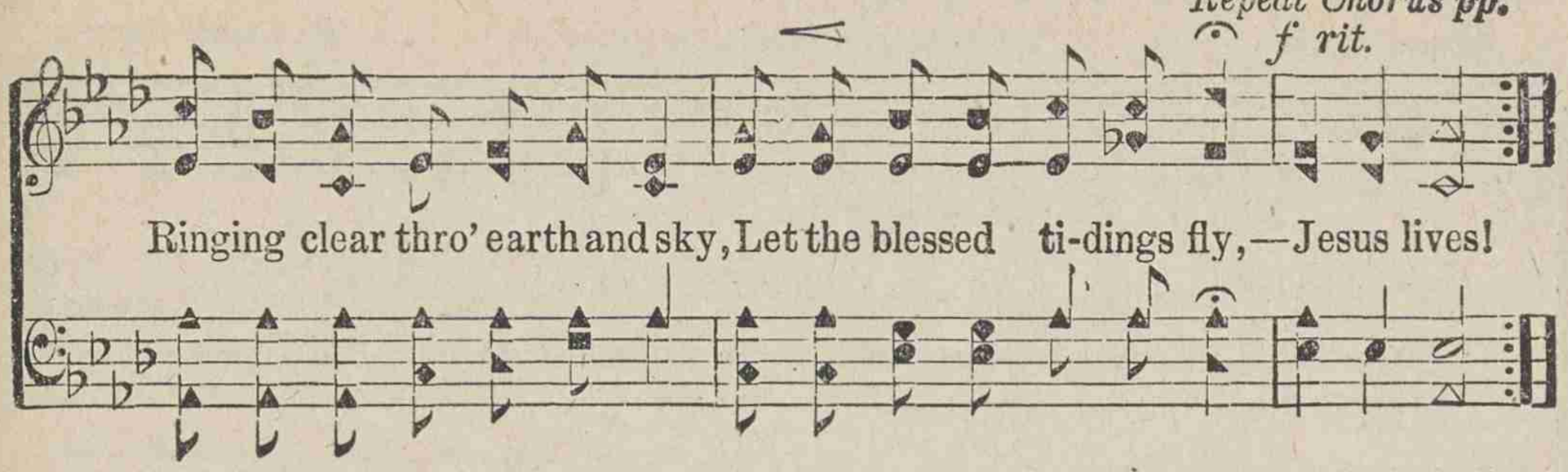
sing for Je - sus ev-'ry-where you go; Lift your joy - ful voic-es high,

Sing,

Je - sus,
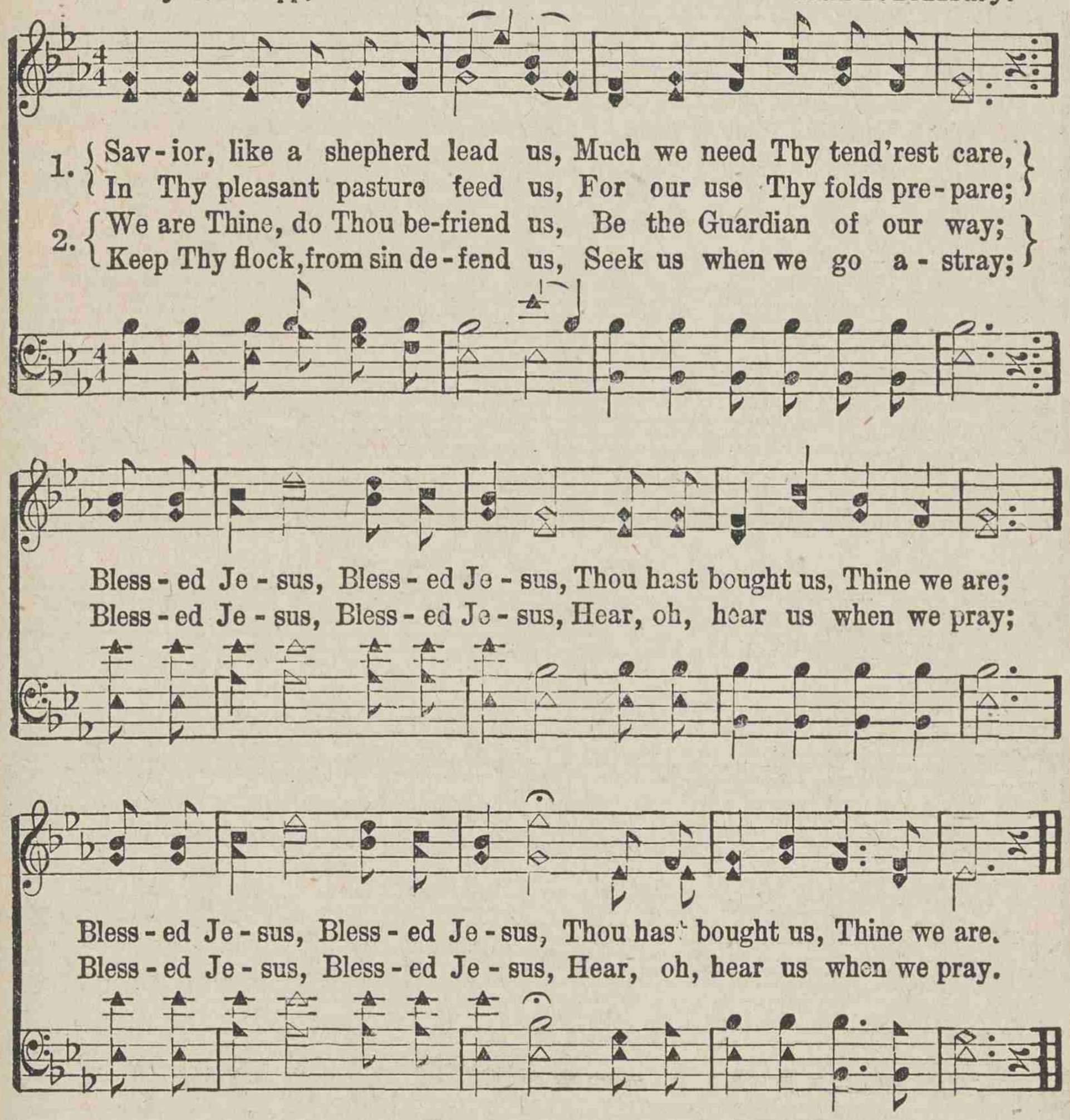
Mighty Army of the Young.

Repeat Chorus pp.
f rit.



No. 64 Savior, Like a Shepherd.

Dorothy A. Thrupp. **William B. Bradbury.**



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

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

No. 65. In the Master's Presence.

James Rowe. Copyright, 1919, by F. Clark Perry. **F. Clark Perry.**

1. We come to sing The praise of God, in whom we all be - lieve;
2. His smile we see, The mu- sic of His bless- ed voice we hear;
3. He will out - pour A - gain the blessing of His pre-cious love,
4. Some day we know That in His glo - ry Je - sus we shall see,

Our hearts we bring, And His great bless-ing shall re - ceive.
For near is He Our wea - ry, burdened souls to cheer.
While we a - dore, And send our hymns of praise a - bove.
Where we shall show Our love thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
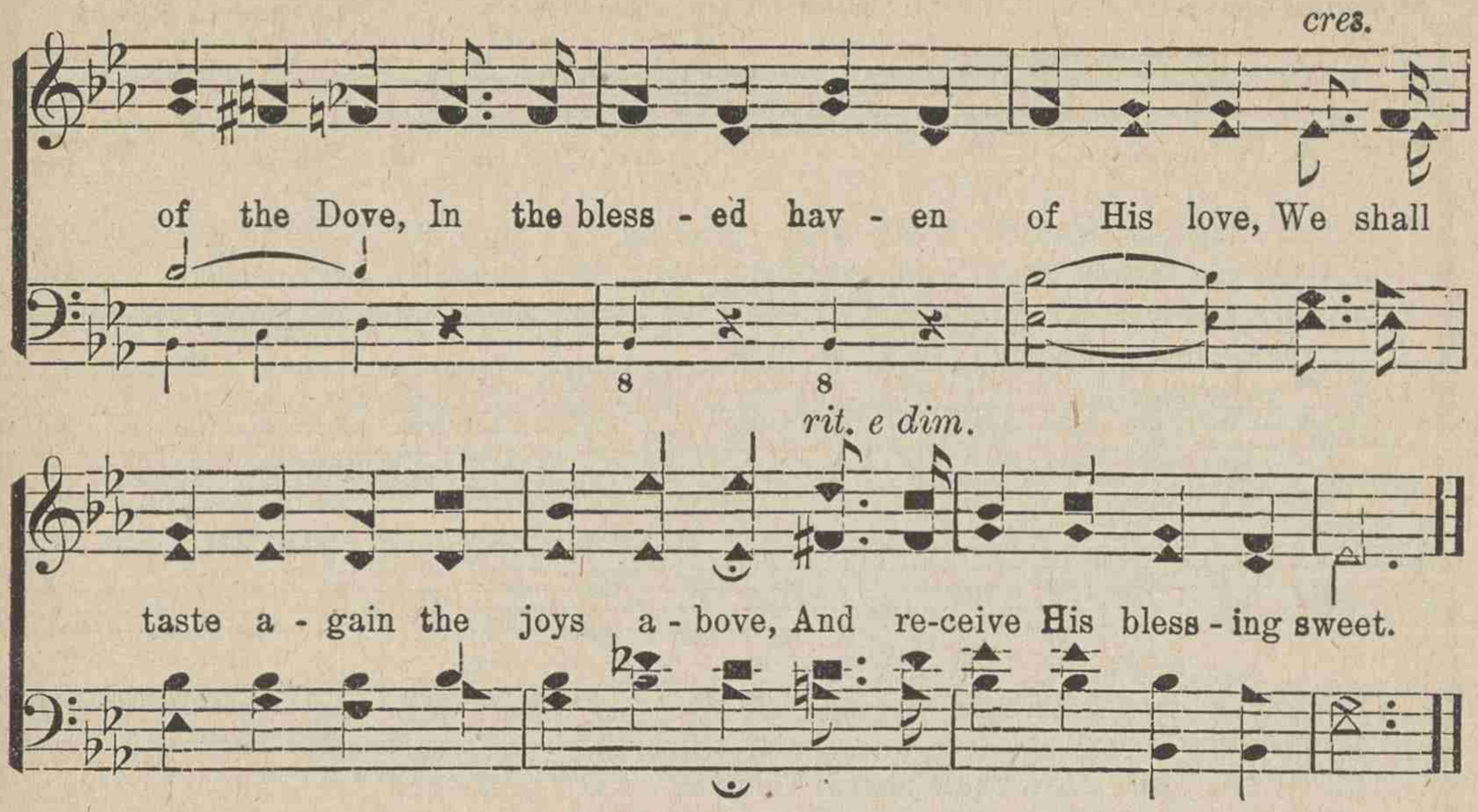
REFRAIN.

Hon - or Him and glad - ly sing; Trib-ute bring,
Hon - or - ing Him, we come with joy-bells ring - ing; Trib-ute bring - ing,

To our King, To His prom - ise still we cling;
sweet - ly sing - ing, Still to His bless - ed prom-ise fond-ly cling - ing;

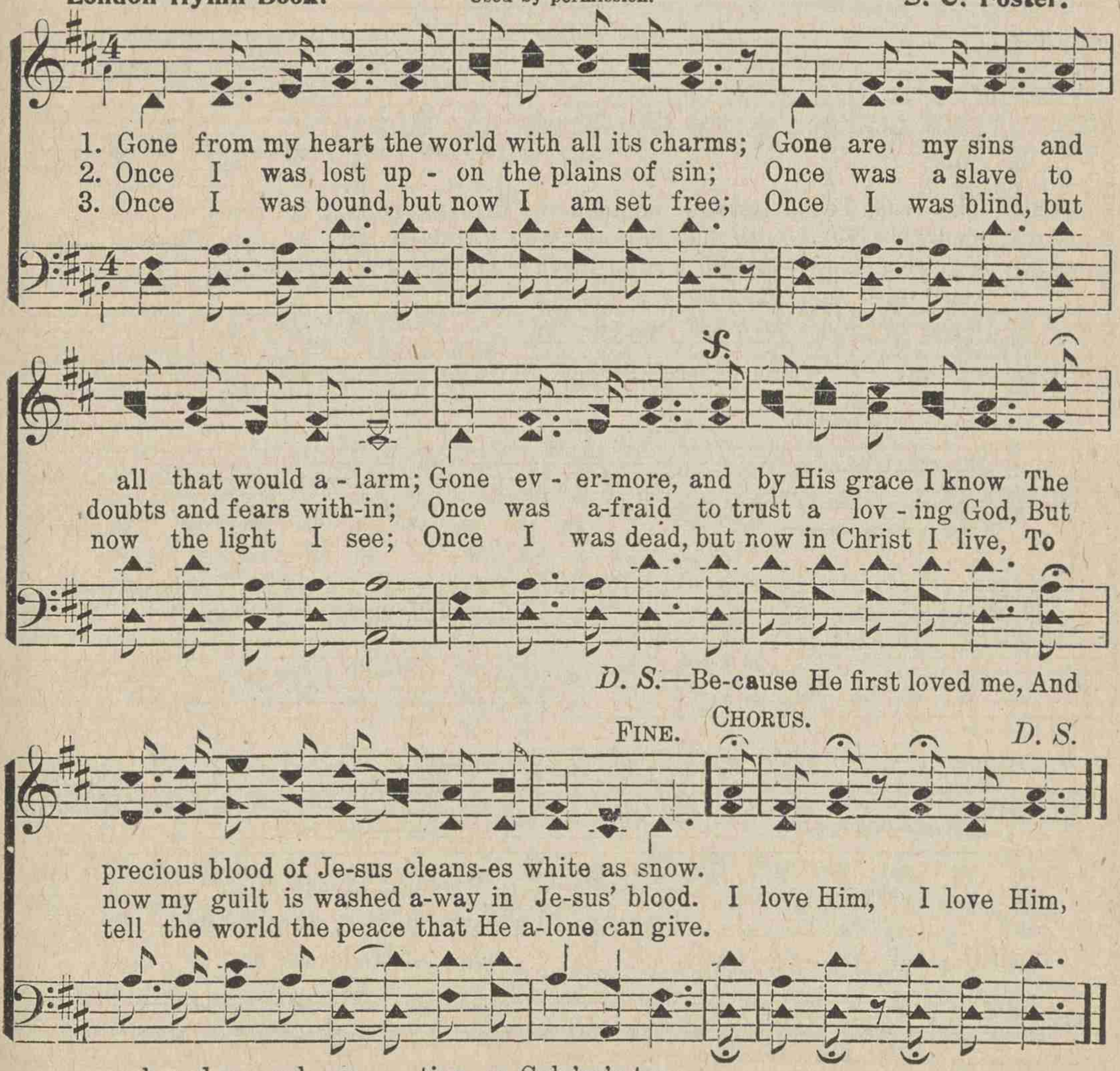
We are gathered at His ho - ly feet,..... Sheltered by the pin-ions
bless - ed feet,

In the Master's Presence.
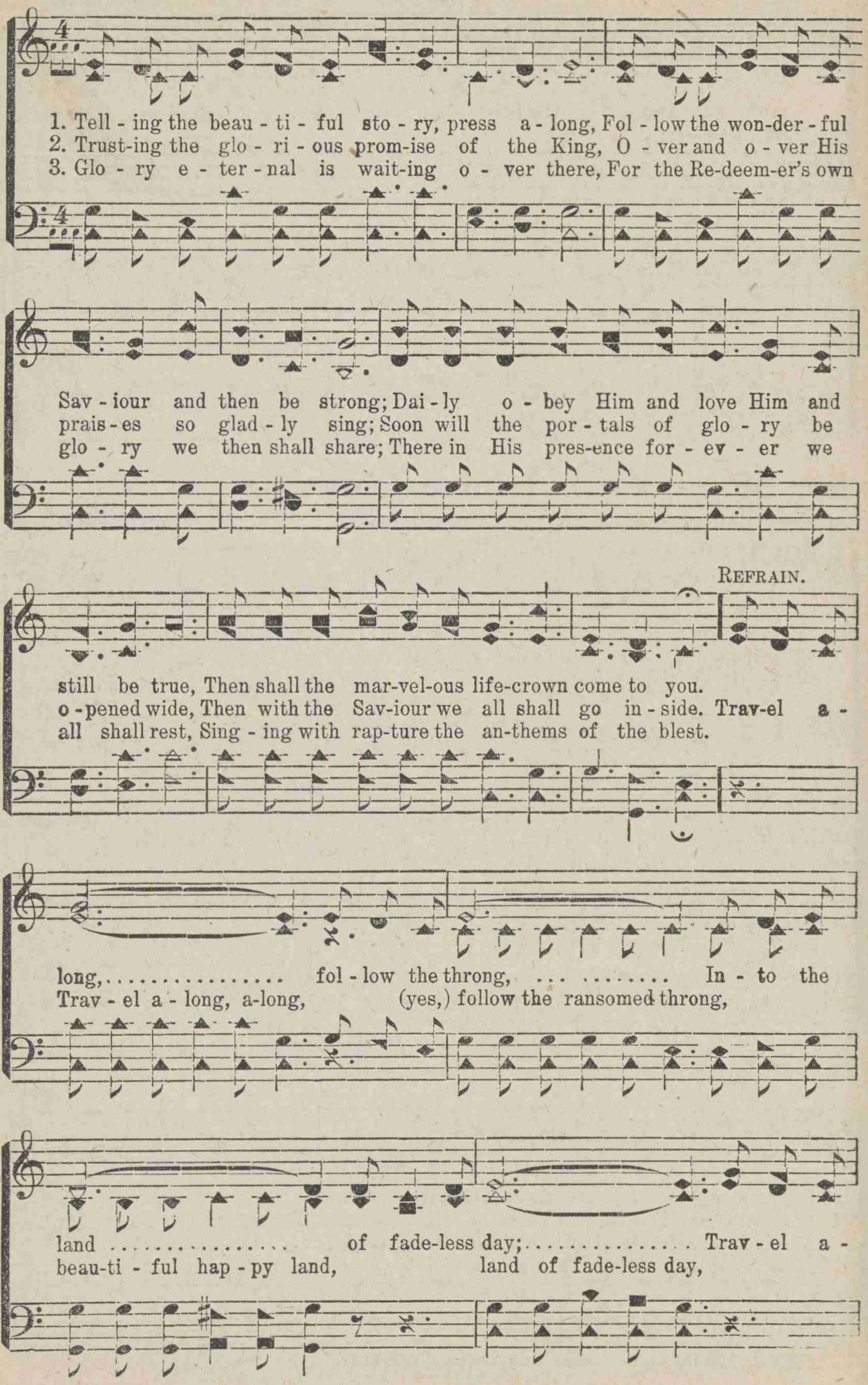


No. 66. I Love Him.

London Hymn Book. Used by permission. **S. C. Foster.**
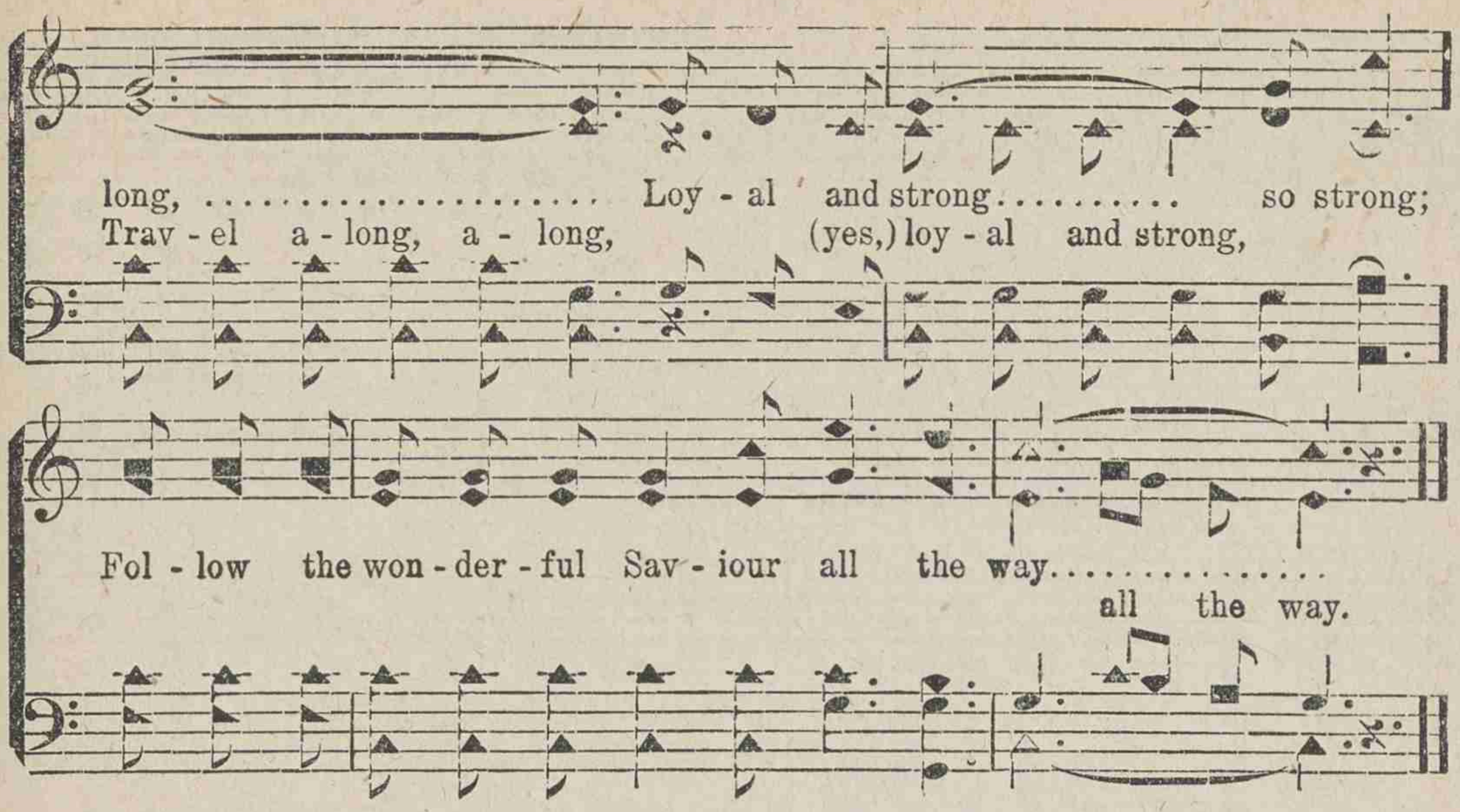


No. 67. Travel Along.

James Rowe. Luther L. Lovett, owner, 1919. Luther L. Lovett.
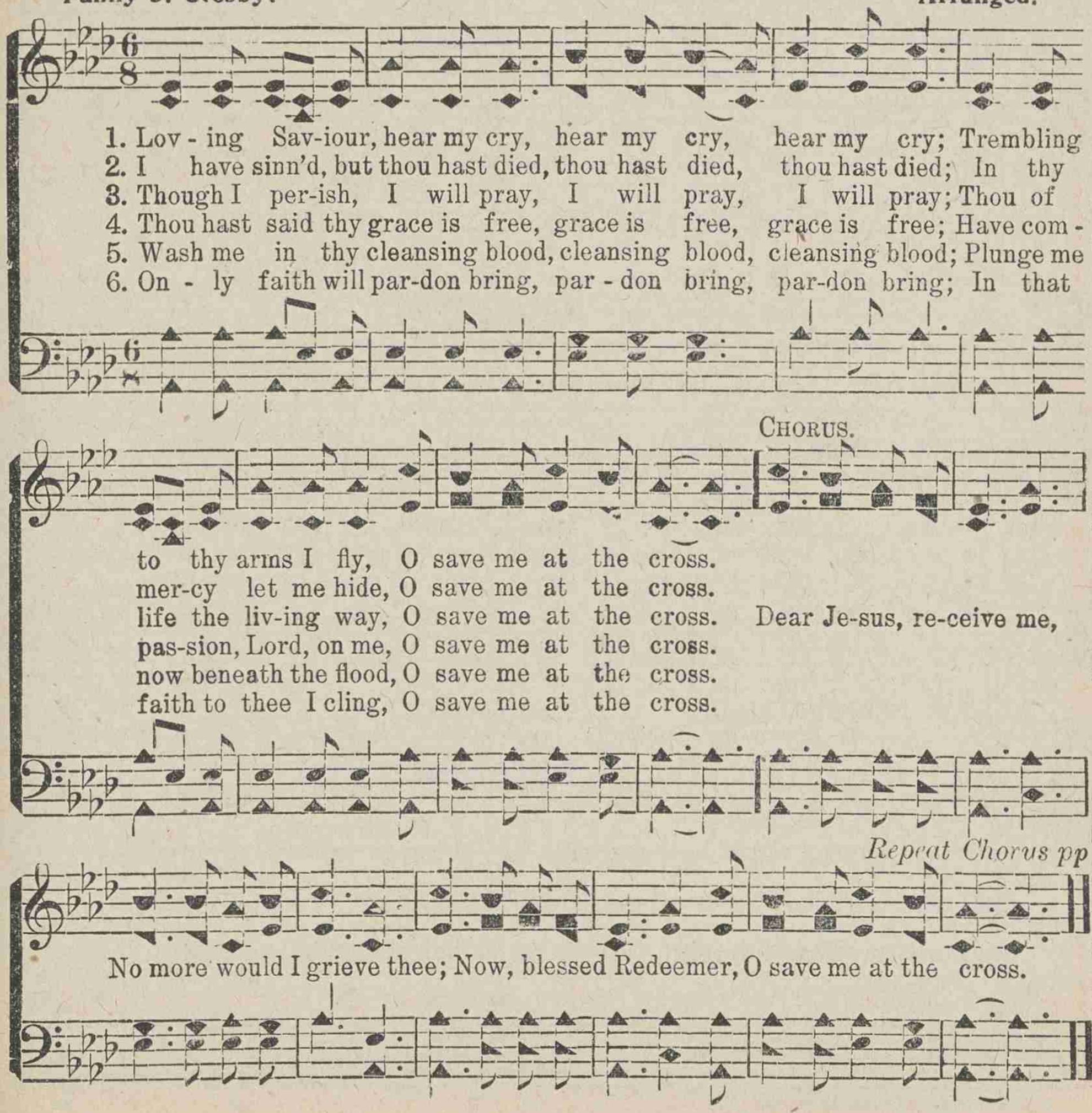


Travel Along.



No. 68. O Save Me at the Cross.

Fanny J. Crosby. **Arranged.**



No. 69. Going Home.

Theme from Bushey. F. Clark Perry.

SOLO. Sop. *Andantino. m* **QUARTET.** *Moderato. f*

1. To that "heav'n-ly home," blest tho't to me,
2. No tear-drops there to dim the eyes,
3. Nor death nor pain can en - ter there,

I am go - ing

Go-ing, go-ing

SOLO.

I soon shall be at rest in Thee,
No clouds o'er-cast the heav'n-ly skies,
A-mid the shin-ing hosts up there,

by and by;.....

home, I am go-ing by and by;

QUARTET.

I am go - ing by and by.....
Go - ing, go - ing home, I am go - ing by and by.

DUET. Alto and Tenor. *Andante. p* by and by.

I've no a-bid-ing cit-y here, I seek for one to come,....
This earth-ly home is fair and bright, Re-grets will oft-en come,....
I know I ne'er shall wor-thy be, To dwell 'neath heaven's dome,...

DUET. Sop. and Alto. **QUARTET.**

And tho' my pil-grim-age be drear, I know there's rest at home.....
there's rest at home.
And oh, I long to see the light That gilds my heav'n-ly home.....
heav'nly home.
But Christ, my Sav-iour, died for me, And now He calls me home.....
He calls me home.

Property of Perry Bros. Music Co.

Going Home. Concluded.

CHORUS. *Allegretto.*

I am go - ing home by and by, ... I am
Yes, I'm go - ing, go - ing home,

go - ing home by and by;..... ..... In
Yes, I'm go - ing by and by;

Rit.

heav'n a - bove, where all is love, I am go - ing by and by.

No. 70. Brannom. S. M.

J. L. HALE.

Andantino.

1. Did Christ o'er sin - ners weep, And shall our cheeks be dry?
2. The Son of God in tears The won-d'ring an - gels see!
3. He wept that we might weep, Each sin de - mands a tear;

Rit.

Let floods of pen - i - ten-tial grief Burst forth from ev -'ry eye.
ev - 'ry eye.
Be thou as - ton - ished, O my soul, He shed those tears for thee.
those tears for thee.
In heav'n a - lone no sin is found, And there's no weeping there.
weeping there.

No. 71. Haste, O Reapers.

Inscribed to my teacher F. Clark Perry.
U. S. Silver, owner.

U. F. S.

U. S. Silver,
LaFayette, Ga.

1. Who will reap the har-vest for the Mas-ter dear? Who will gather sheaves for
2. Time is swift-ly passing, day will soon be done, Glad - ly an-swer His be-
3. By and by the fi-nal har-vest day will come, So, if we the tri-umph

Him to - day? Sweet-ly He is call-ing, glad - ly let us hear, With a
seech-ing voice; On - ly by our ser-vice may the crown be won, Let us
song would sing; Let us work and gather sheaves to car - ry home, Pre - cious
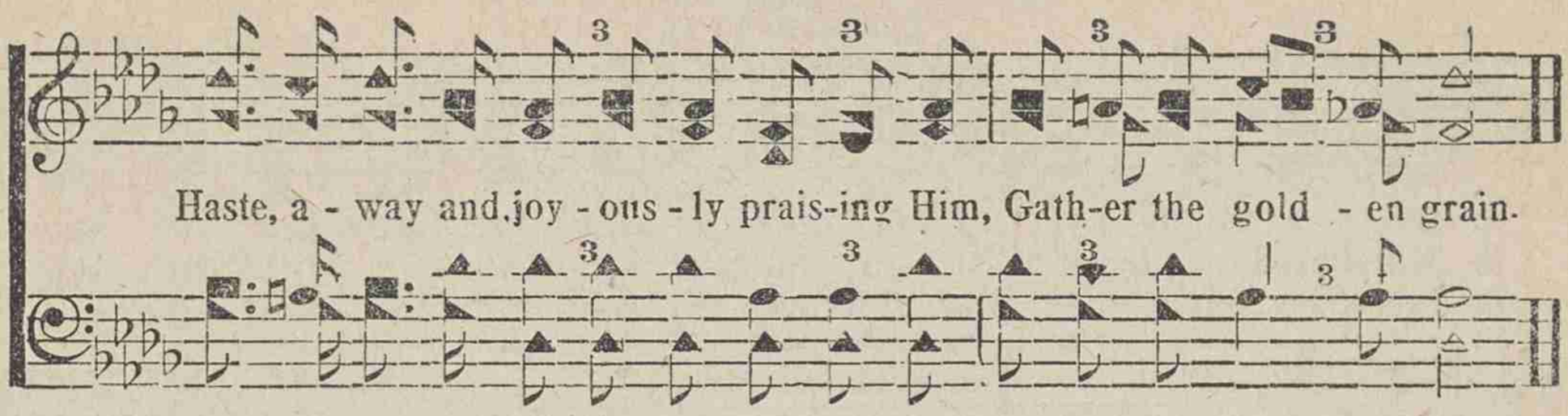
REFRAIN.

hap - py car - ol let us speed a-way. Haste, O reap - ers,
an - swer Je - sus that we may re-joice.
gold-en sheaves to lay be-fore our King. Haste, O reap-ers, haste, O reap-ers,

go to work to-day, I - dle not the pre-cious hours a-
go to work for Christ to-day, I - dle not, oh, i - dle not the pre-cious Master's

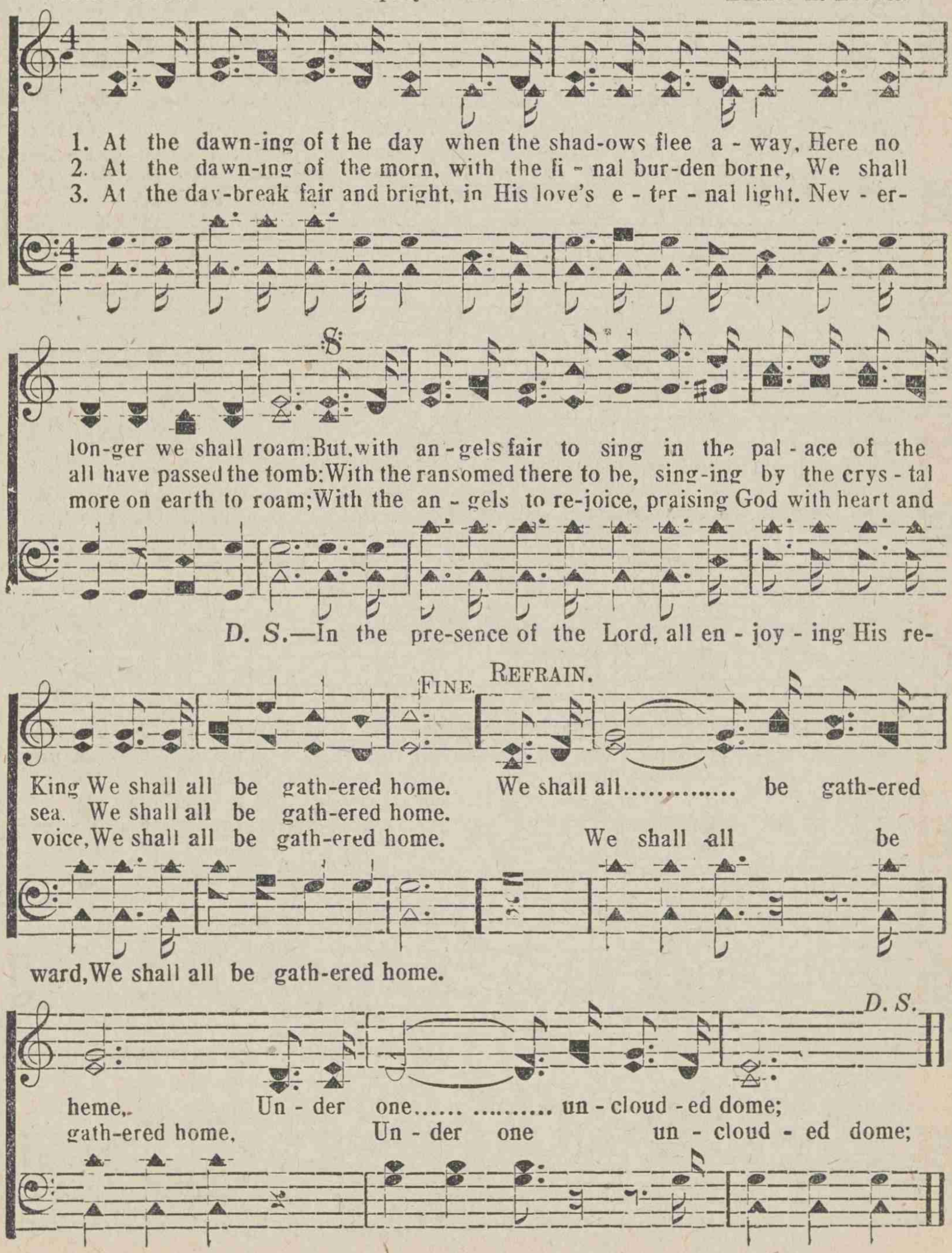
way; Let not Je - sus call to you in vain,
hours a-way; Let not Je-sus your Re-deem-er call to you to - day in vain,

Haste, O Reapers.



No. 72. At the Dawning of the Day.

James Rowe. Property of Luther L. Lovett, **Luther L. Lovett.**



No. 73 Lo! a Mighty Army.

H. G. JACKSON. Ephesians 1 : 11. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Lo! a might - y ar - my now as- sem-bling, Rally- ing to the
2. Marshaled league of ea - ger, youthful sol - diers, Girt with truth they
3. Fierce and long may be the dire - ful con - flict With the host of

cross, a might - y band, Bold to strive a- gainst the pow'rs of e - vil,
bear the Spir-it's sword, Shield of faith and hel - met of sal- va - tion,
un - be-lief and sin; Fal - ter not, but swift go forth to bat - tle;

CHORUS.

Sworn to do or die at God's command.
Read - y, wait-ing for the Captain's word.
Truth and right with God the fight will win.

For - ward, ye soldiers of Je - sus,
For - ward, ye soldiers of Je - sus,
Forward, forward, march, ye sol-diers,

With his banner o'er you, Charge the foe before you; Val - iant - ly fol-low your
Faithful to your calling, Tho' in bat-tle fall-ing, Ye shall with Je-sus vic -
For - ward, for-ward, march, ye sol-diers, Forward, march, ye sol-diers,

1

Captain, Till the fight with sin is o'er;
forward,

2

torious Reign in glory ev-er-more.
forward,

Copyright, 1893, by Chas. H. Gabriel. H. N. Lincoln, owner. Used by per.

No. 74. Send the Light.

F. Clark Perry. S. J. Perry, owner, 1918. S. J. Perry.

1. There's a call from ma - ny heath - en lands to - day: "Send the light,.....
2. We have heard them call-ing, they are call - ing still:
3. Let us send the gós - pel to the lost ones now: "Send the light,

send the light!" ..... There are souls that per - ish, there are souls that pray:
Let us all be loy - al to the Mas - ter's will:
send the light!" That they all may find Him and re - pent - ant bow:

FINE.* REFRAIN.

"Send the light,.... oh, send the light!" Send the bless - ed
"Send the light, (send the light.)

gos - pel light, Send it to the lost, Let it make their
O speed it, they need it;

path-way bright,..... Till the world be won for God's e - ter - nal Son,
clear and bright,

D. S.

* Use little notes only in repeat.

No. 75. The Savior's Love.

F. Clark Perry. Property of Chas. E. Adams. **Chas. E. Adams.**

1. I know that they sing in the bright land a - bove a won-der ful song
2. Oh, sing of the One who was so true and kind, Re - stor - ing the lame,
3. Oh, sing of the King who was con-tent to die To save all the souls

of the dear Sav-ior's love; A love that was true and to the world so free,
heal-ing the sick and blind; For-giv-ing the lost, lov-ing His bit - ter foes,
who up - on Him re - ly: Oh, sing with the saints and the redeemed a-bove,

D. S.—Re-joice in His grace and His dear feet a-dore,

FINE. REFRAIN.

A life that He gave free - ly for you and me. Oh, sing of the
Re - turn - ing but good in His re-sponse to blows.
'Till hearts that are cold shall be made warm with love. Sing ev - er sing of the
Ex - alt-ing His love, praise it for - ev - er - more.

Sav - - ior, praise Him for His love, ... While
Sav-ior on high, Praising with gladness His won-der-ful love; Praise Him, oh,

lay-ing up treas - ures of glo - ry a - bove; .....
praise Him as years hur - ry by, Lay-ing up treasures of glo-ry a-bove.

D. S.

No. 76. Let Jesus Come Into Your Heart.

C. H. M.

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Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Je - sus come
2. If 'tis for pu - ri - ty now that you sigh, Let Je - sus come
3. If there's a tem-pest your voice can - not still, Let Je - sus come
4. If you would join the glad songs of the blest, Let Je - sus come

in - to your heart; If you de - sire a new life to be - gin,
in - to your heart; Fountains for cleansing are flow - ing near by,
in - to your heart; If there's a void this world nev - er can fill,
in - to your heart; If you would en - ter the mansions of rest,

CHORUS.

Let Je - sus come in - to your heart. Just now, your

doubtings give o'er; Just now, re - ject Him no more; Just now, throw

o - pen the door; Let Je - sus come in - to your heart.

No. 77. When Jesus Leads.

James Rowe. Property of Luther L. Lovett. **Luther L. Lovett.**

1. When Je-sus leads..... the way is fair,..... And light in-
2. I fear no foe,..... no storm I fear,..... With such a
3. I'm go-ing home..... with Him to-day,..... And praising

When Je-sus leads the way is fair,

deed ..... my dai-ly care; ..... For well supplied.....
Friend..... and Help-er near; ..... And I de-light.....
Him..... a-long the way;..... My ev - 'ry call.....

And light in-deed my dai-ly care; For well supplied

are all my needs..... A-long the way..... when Jesus leads.
in kind-ly deeds..... Of service true,..... when Jesus leads.
He glad-ly heeds..... Yes, life is sweet,..... when Jesus leads.

are all my needs Along the way, when Jesus leads.

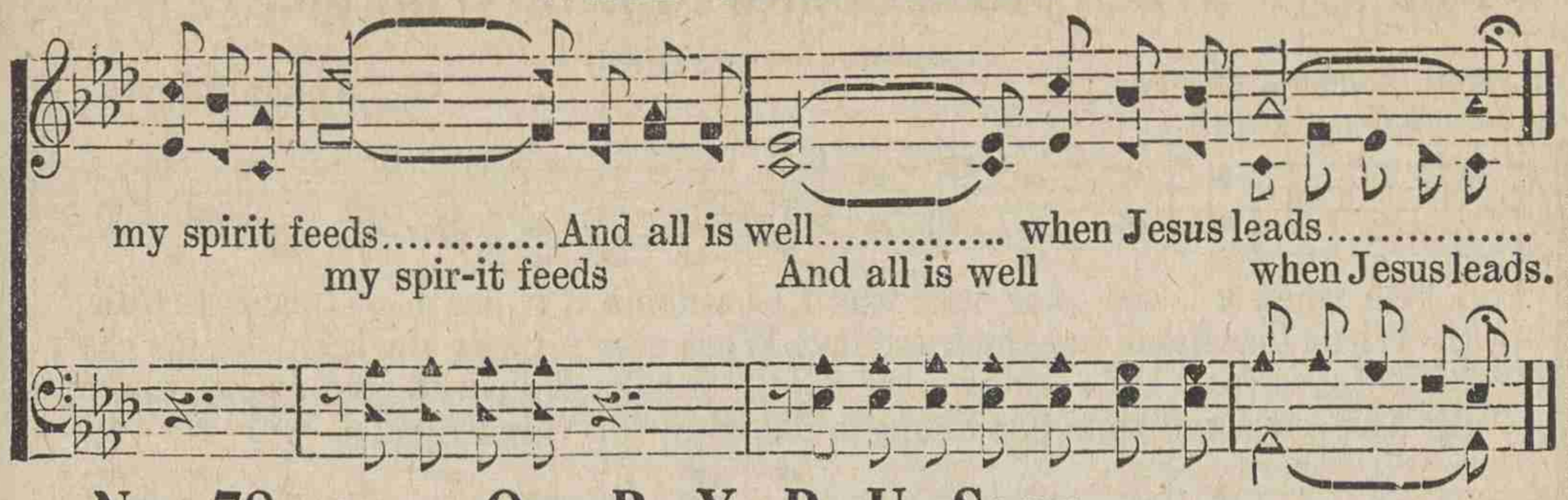
REFRAIN.

When Je-sus leads..... I have a song,..... To cheer me

When Jesus leads I have a song,

as..... I go a - long; ..... His love di - vine.....
To cheer me as I go a - long; His love di-vine,

When Jesus Leads.



No. 78. Our B. Y. P. U. Song.

F. G. C. Poroperty of Frank G. Colding. **Frank G. Colding.**

No. 79. When Jesus Comes to Live With Me.

G, Franklin Reaves owner.

Rev. Johnson Oatmau, Jr. **G. Franklin Reaves.**

1. Oh what a sin - ner once was I, Con-demn'd to death, a - fraid to die;
2. When foes assail me thick and fast, When o'er my sky dark cloulds are cast;
3. I give to Je - sus ev - 'ry care, I take Him with me ev-'ry-where;
4. And when my time has come to die, Still on this Friend I will re - ly;

I took my fears to Cal - va - ry, Then Je - sus came to live with me.
He speaks and all the shadows flee, Since Je - sus came to live with me.
What precious seasons now have we, Since Je - sus came to live with me.
I'll live with Him beyond death's sea, Be-cause on earth He lives with me.

REFRAIN.

He lives with me, He lives with me, I'm hap - py
He lives with me, oh, yes, He lives each day with me, I'm hap - py

now as I can be; No more a slave,
now, as glad and free as I can be; No more a dy - ing slave

He set me free When Je - sus came to live with me.
from sin He set me free,

No. 80. Missionary Hymn.

Chas. E. Warren, owner.

Rev. E. A. Steelman. Chas. E. Warren.

1. We sing a song of mis - sions— Of Chi - na and Ja - pan,
2. In I - ta - ly they need us, In Ar - gen - tine as well;
3. In Pa - na - ma and Cu - ba, And in our own land, too—
4. We sing a song of mis - sions, And our Re - deem - er's call;

Of Af - ri - ca the need - y— We'll help them all we can.
In U - ru - guay and Chi - le, The sto - ry we must tell.
In ev - 'ry state and coun - ty There's mis - sion work to do.
So fall in line, be read - y, For there is work for all.

CHORUS.

There's work, . . . great work. . . . For Christ of Cal - va - ry;
There's work, great work

There's mis - sion work in ev - 'ry land, There's work for you and me.

No. 81. In the King's Highway.

Arr. and Ref. by S. J. P. S. J. Perry, owner, 1918. S. J. Perry.

1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave and fol - low Thee,
2. Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought or hoped or known,
3. Soon shall close my earth - ly mis-sion, Soon shall pass my pil - grim days,

Nak - ed, poor, des - pised, for - sak - en, Thou from hence my all shalt be.
Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, God and heav'n are still my own.
Hope shall change to glad fru - i - tion, Faith to sight and pray'r to praise.
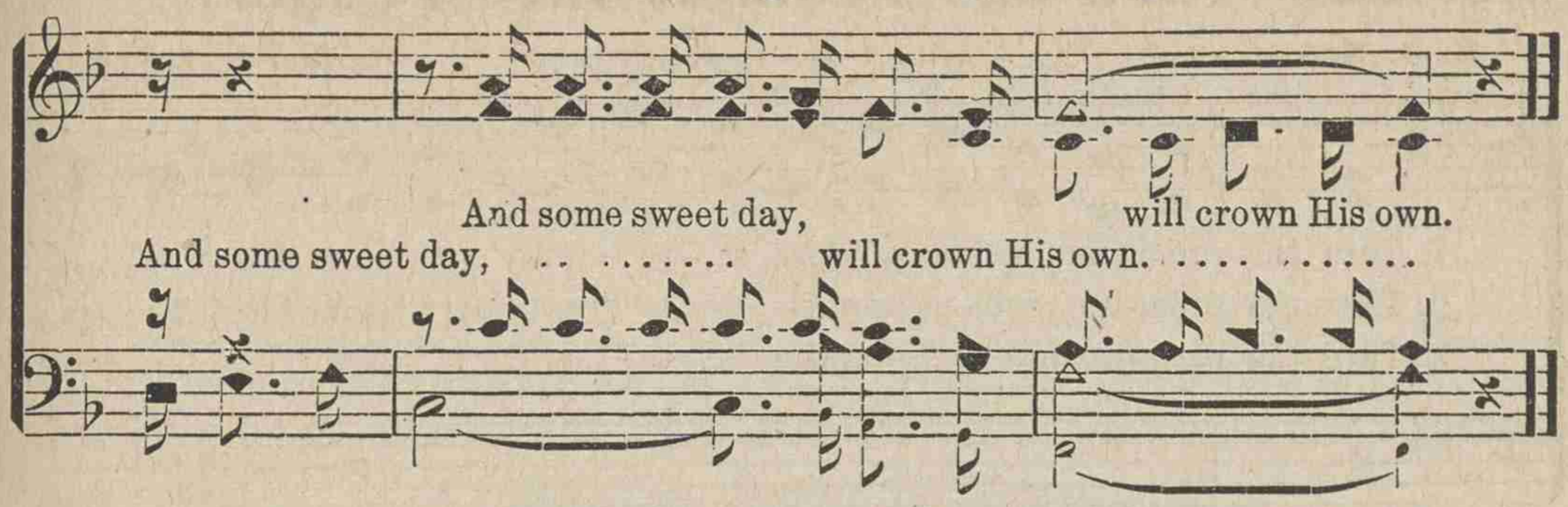
REFRAIN.

I'm walk - ing in the King's high-way;
I'm walk - ing in ..... the King's high-way; .....

He gives me strength, from day to day;
He gives me strength, ... from day to day; .....
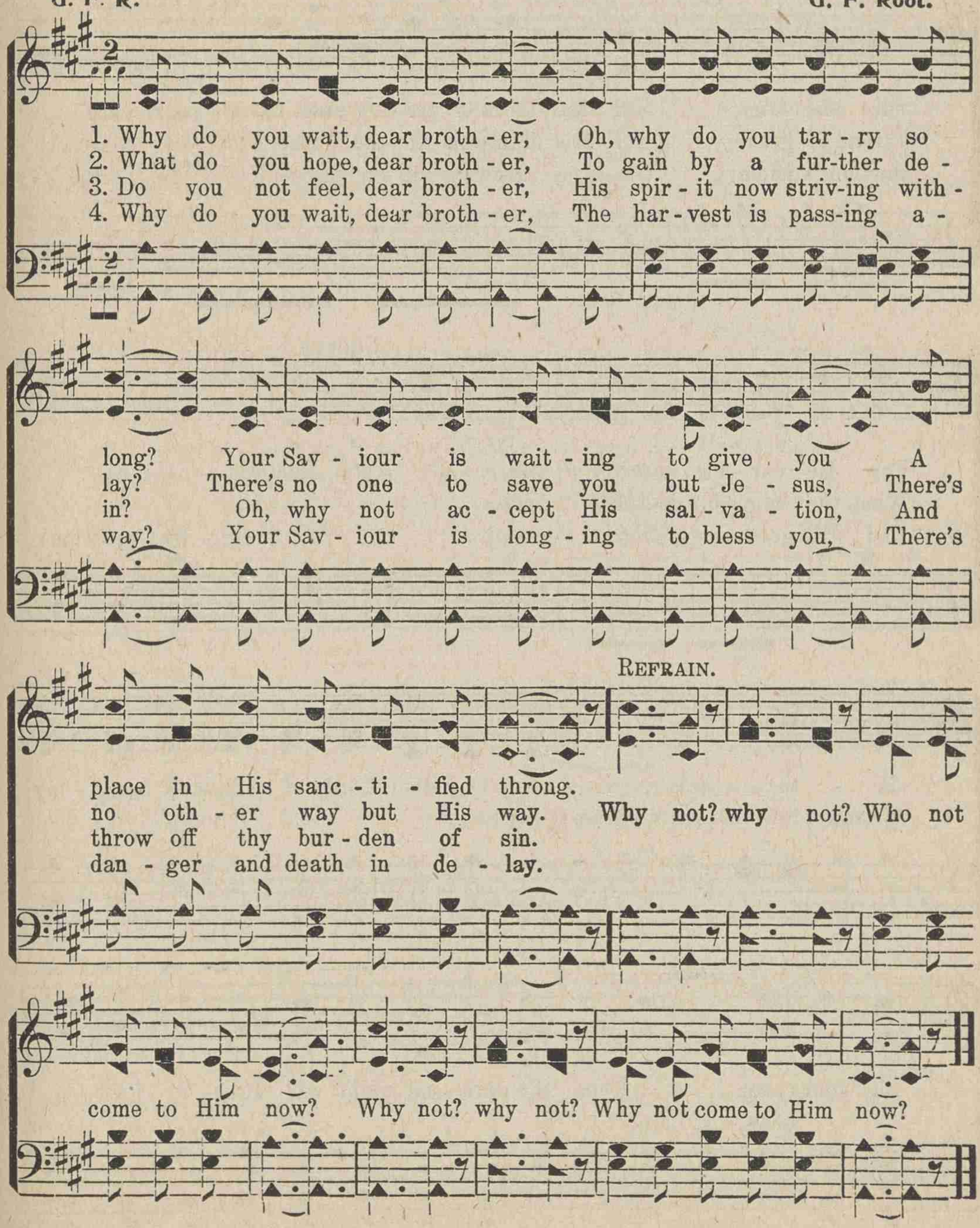
He nev - er lets me walk a-lone,
He nev - er lets ..... me walk a - lone. .....

In the King's Highway.



No. 82. Why Do You Wait?

G. F. R. G. F. Root.



No. 83. Turn the Promise Into Prayer.

E. E. Hewitt. Luther L Lovett, owner, 1918. Luther L. Lovett.

1. Turn the prom-ise, precious promise, in - to pray'r; For His word is sure and true;
2. Turn the prom-ise, precious promise, in - to pray'r; Take it to a throne of grace;
3. Turn the prom-ise, precious promise, in - to pray'r; Plead it in your Sav-iour's name;

On the Lord of glo - ry cast-ing all your care,....
All His child-ren in the Father's mer - cy share,...
Gra-cious answers will our bless-ed God pre - pare,....

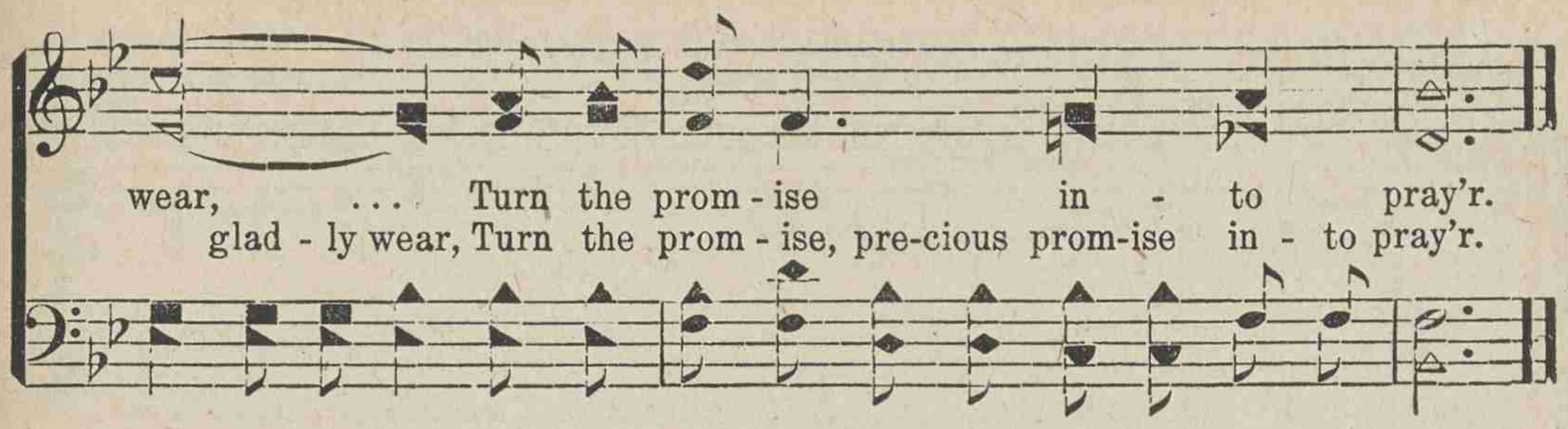
CHORUS.

For He car - eth now for you..... Turn the prom - ise
When they hum - bly seek His face.....
And His good-ness we'll pro - claim..... prom - ise, pre-cious

in - to pray'r,..... On the Lord of Glo - ry cast - ing
promise, in - to pray'r, earnest pray'r,
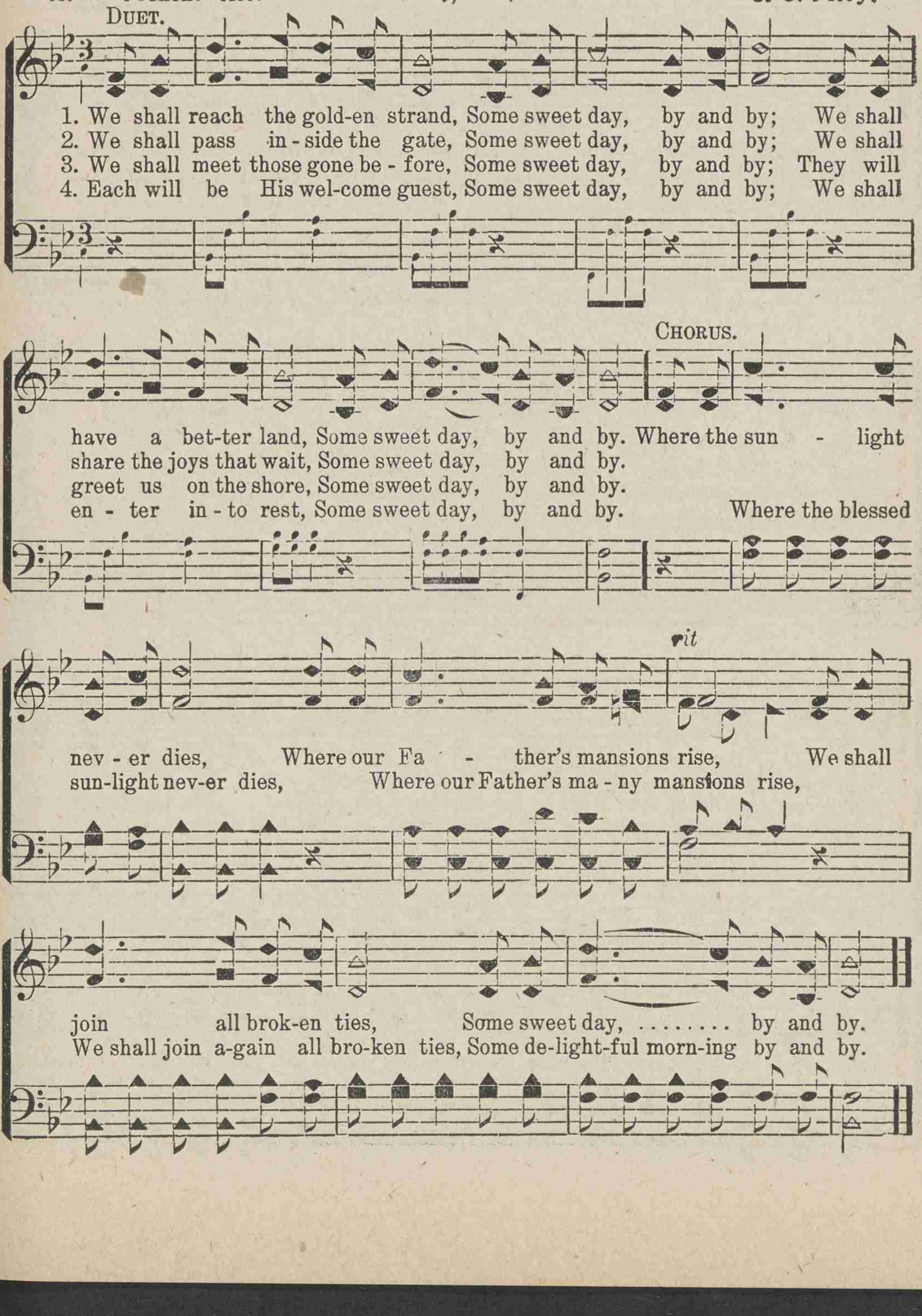
all your care;..... Then the dark - est night will star - ry jew - els
heav - y care;

Turn the Promise Into Prayer.



No. 84. Some Sweet Day.

A. W French. Arr. J. C. Perry, owner, 1918 J. C. Perry.



No. 85. The Lamb That Was Slain.

"There is no other name under heaven given among men whereby we must be saved."

Words Arr F Clark Perry, owner, 1918. **F. Clark Perry.**

1. We can - not wash ..... our sins a-way,.....
2. The pil - grim to ..... the Pa - pal See,.....
3. No oth - er name ..... to man is giv'n,.....

1. We can - not wash our sins a - way,

Or cleanse our hearts,..... do what we may;.....
Who tells His beads..... on bend - ed knee,.....
No oth - er name ..... in earth or heav'n,.....

Or cleanse our hearts, do what we may;

But Je - sus makes..... them white as snow,.....
Ex - ter - nal words..... ..... must throw a - side,.....
Can save from death..... that nev - er dies,.....

But Je - sus makes them white as snow,

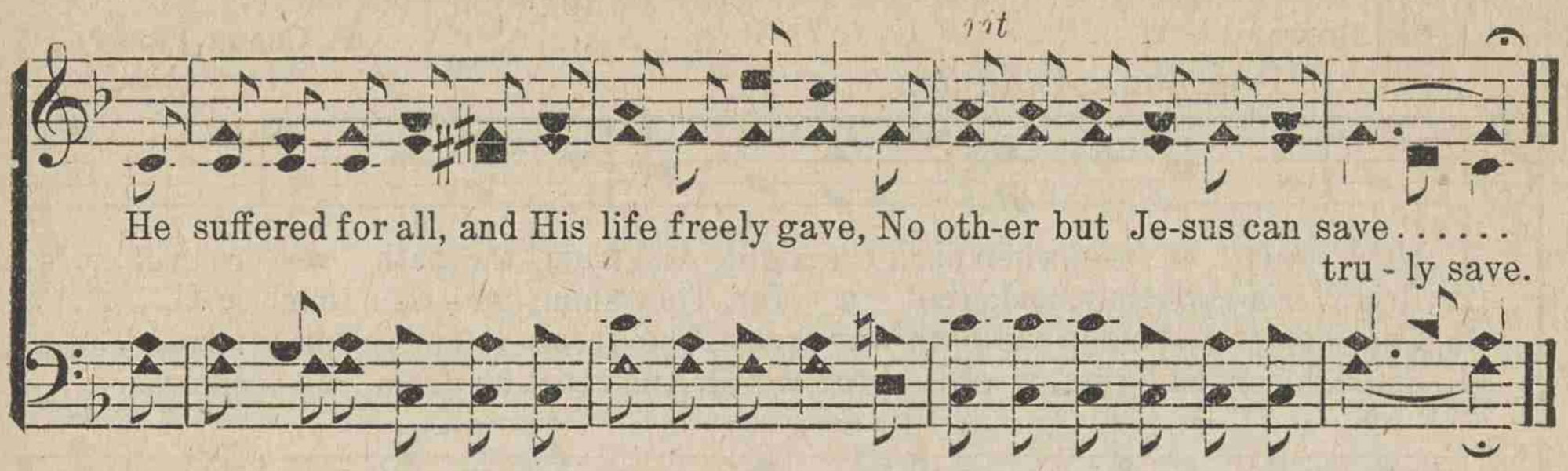
REFRAIN.

When to His cross..... In faith we go.
And cling to Christ..... the cru - ci - fied. The Lamb that was
And bring us safe..... to Par - a - dise.

When to His cross
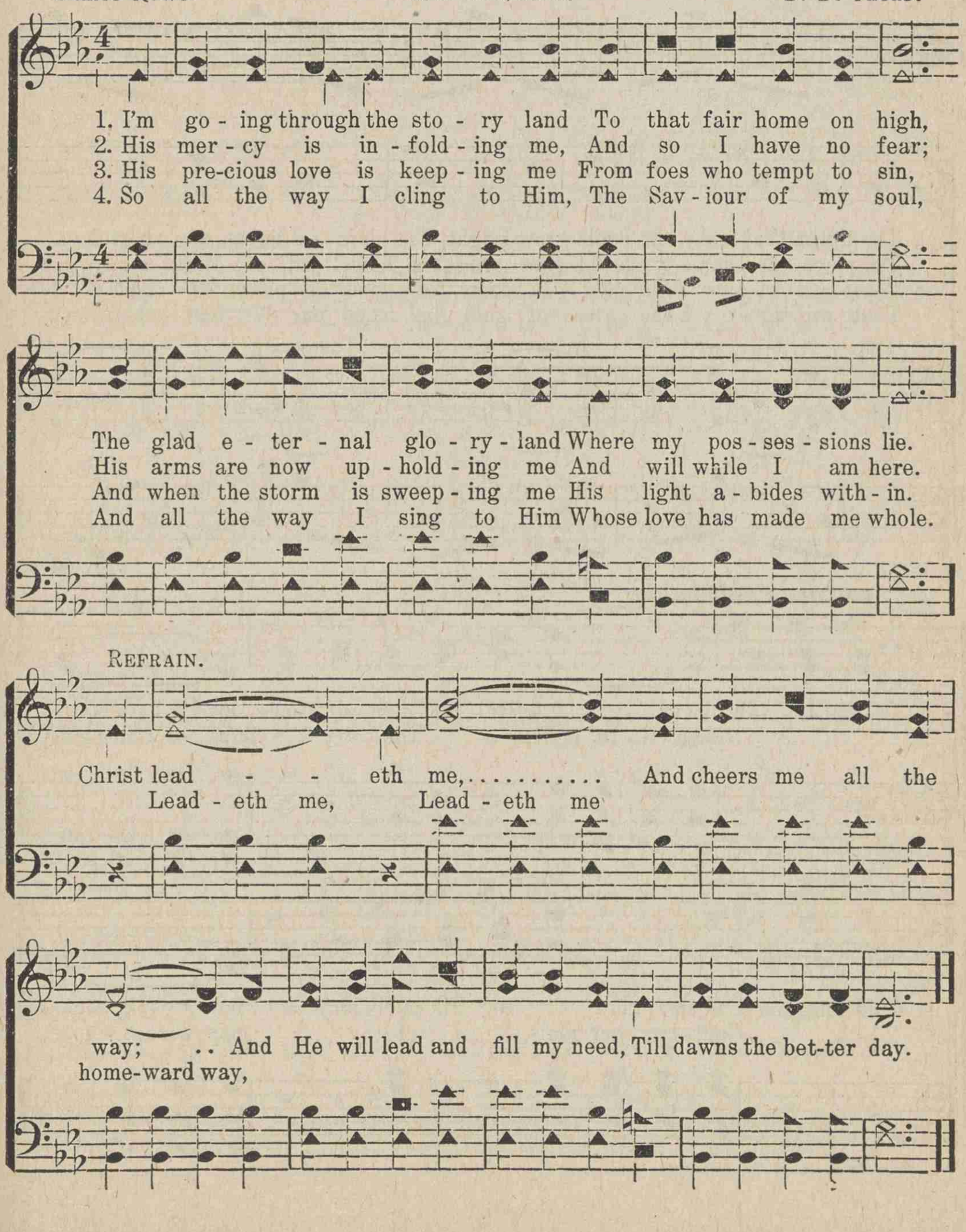
slain is the Sav-iour di - vine; No oth - er can be your Sav-iour or mine,

The Lamb That Was Slain.



No. 86. Christ Leadeth Me.

James Rowe. D. D. Theus, owner. D. D. Theus.



No. 87. Beautiful Lights of Home.

JAMES ROWE. F. CLARK PERRY.

SOLO. Soprano. *Andante.*

1. How sweet to see, when dark the night, And from the path we roam,....
2. Bright bea-cons they, and, tho' a - far, They shine up - on our goal, . . .
3. Tho' long and steep the path-way seems, Tho' troub-le sways the mind,....
4. Shine, bless - ed lights, a - cross life's world, And keep us from de - spair,....

The lights that make our souls grow bright, The bless - ed lights of home! ...
The place where man - y loved ones are—The home-land of the soul!.....
When comes to us their gold - en beams, New hope and peace we find.....
That we may reach the gates of gold And meet our Sav - iour there.....

CHORUS. *Moderato.*

Beau - ti - ful, beau - - - ti - ful light of God's love,.....
Beau - ti - ful light, the light of God's love,

Guid - ing our souls..... to His man-sions a - bove,.....
Guid - ing our souls, to man-sions a - bove,

Perry Bros. Music Co., owners.

Beautiful Lights of Home. Concluded.

Cheer-ing us on ..... thro' life's sor - row and gloam, ...
Cheer-ing us on thro' sor - row and gloam,

Rit.

Beau - ti - ful, beau - - - - ti - ful lights of home .....
Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful lights, dear lights of home.

No. 88. I Surrender All.

J. W. Van De Venter. (DUET.) W. S. Weeden.

1. { All to Je - sus I sur-rend - er, All to Him I free - ly give;
   { I will ev - er love and trust Him, In His pres - ence dai - ly live.
2. { All to Je - sus I sur-rend - er, Hum - bly at His feet I bow.
   { Worldly pleas-ures all for - sak - en, Take me, Je - sus, take me now.
3. { All to Je - sus I sur-rend - er, Make me, Sav - iour, whol - ly Thine.
   { Let me feel the Ho - ly Spir - it, Tru - ly know that Thou art mine.

CHORUS.

I sur-ren - der all, I sur-ren - der all,
I sur-ren-der all, I sur-ren-der all,

All to Thee, my bless - ed Sav - iour, I sur - ren - der all.

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No. 89. My Happy Home.

D. D. T. Perry Bros. Music Co., owner, 1912. D. D. THEUS.

1. I'm go - ing to..... the home a - bove,.... .....
2. I'm on my way..... to that bright shore,.....
3. I'm go - ing home..... with Christ to stay.....

1. I'm go - ing to the home a-bove,

Where there is peace..... and per - fect love;.....
Where we shall dwell..... for ev - er - more;.....
Throughout the blest..... e - ter - nal day;.....

Where there is peace and per-fect love,

Will you be there..... ..... in that blest land,.....
Come,go with me..... and sing up there,.....
Will you be one..... of that great throng,.....

Will you be there in that blest land,

To dwell with all.. ..... the happy band?
In that bright land..... we'll ev - er share.
To join me in..... the land of song?

To dwell with all

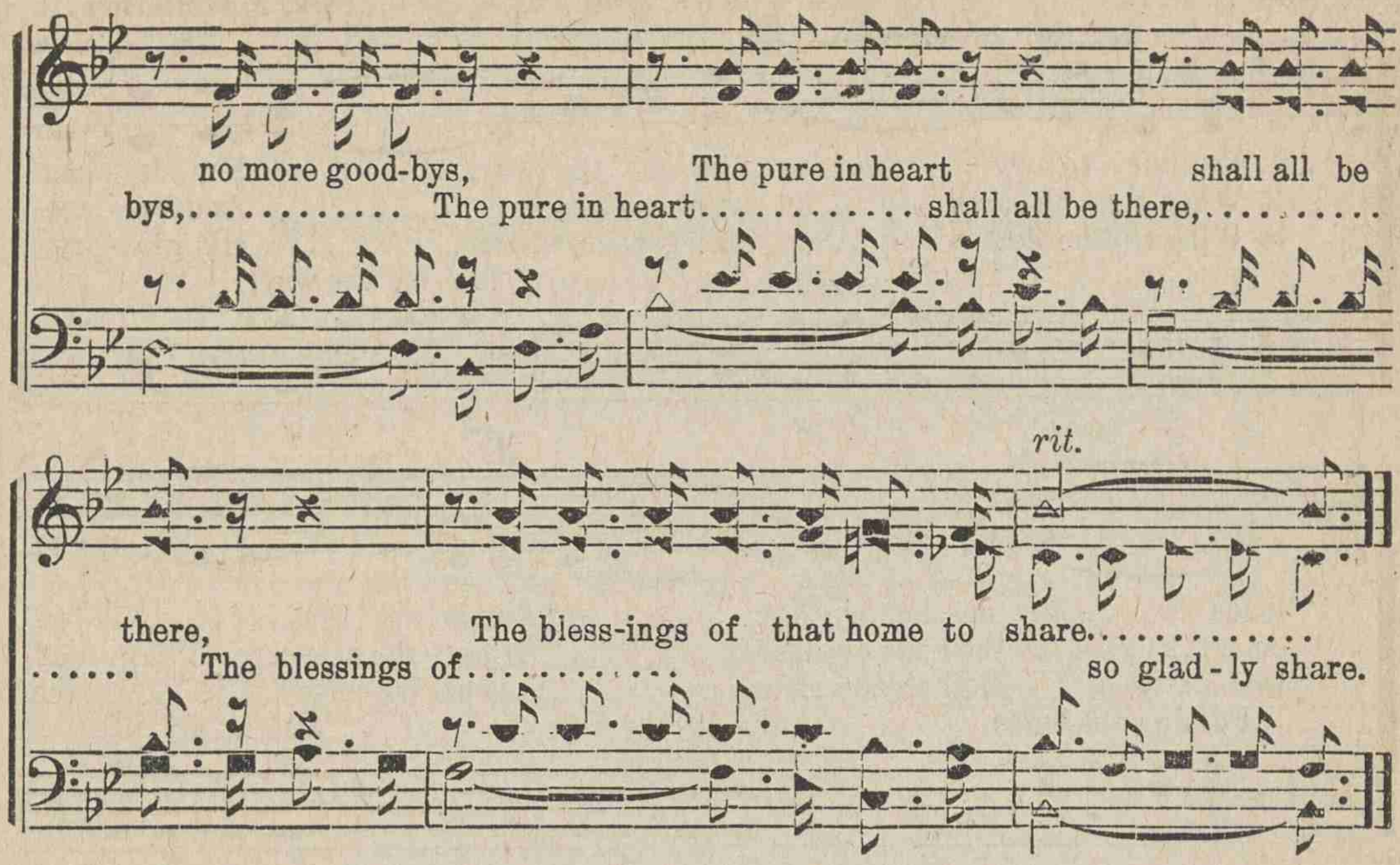
REFRAIN.

O blessed home

O blessed home ..... be -

beyond the skies, Where there shall be
yond the skies,..... Where there shall be..... no more good

My Happy Home.



No. 90. Twilight Is Falling.

A. S. KIEFFER. By per. of B. C. Unseld. B. C. UNSELD.

REFRAIN. D. S.

No. 91. Marching to Victory.

Mrs S. E. B. Mrs. S. E. Barlow, owner, 1918. Mrs. S. E Barlow.

1. To vic - to - ry..... I'm on the way,..... For Je - sus
2. When time on earth..... shall be no more..... And we are
3. With all the dear ..... ones gathered there,..... His glo - ry

1. To vic - to-ry I'm on the way,

leads ..... me day by day,..... And in my life..... to
on..... the oth - er shore,..... If here the crown..... of
we ..... shall always share,..... And oft be - side..... the

For Je - sus leads me day by day, And in my life

D. S.—Then when we've reached..... His

dwell is He ..... My Sav - iour for..... e -
life we gain,..... We shall with Him..... for -
crys - tal sea ..... We'll sing the song ..... of

to dwell is He My Sav-iour for

throne a - bove, ... For - ev - er we ..... will

FINE. REFRAIN.

ter - ni - ty. (e - ter - ni - ty.) Then on-ward march
ev - er reign.(for-ev - er reign.)
vic - to - ry. (of vic - to - ry.) Then on-ward march..... to vic - to -

praise His love.(will praise His love.)

D. S.

to vic - to-ry; With Christ who died to make us free;
ry,..... With Christ who died..... to make us free; .....

Popular Pieces.

No. 91½ I Never Will Cease to Follow Him.

F. C. P.

Copyright, 1918, by F. Clark Perry

F. Clark Perry.

1. My Lord has done so much for me, I nev - er will cease to fol - low Him;
2. He is my ev - er - last-ing Friend, I nev - er will cease to fol - low Him;
3. It mat - ters not how hard the strife, I nev - er will cease to fol - low Him;

His sav - ing grace is full and free, I nev - er will cease to fol - low Him.
He'll guide me safe - ly to the end, I nev - er will cease to fol - low Him.
Since He as - sures e - ter - nal life, I nev - er will cease to fol - low Him.

REFRAIN.

Fol - low Him, fol - low Him, Whether the path-way be bright or dim;
Faith-ful-ly I will fol - low Him,

rit.

Cloud or shine, He'll be mine; I nev - er will cease to fol-low Him.
Shad-ow or shine, He'll sure-ly be mine;

No. 92 My Saviour First of All.

FANNY J. CROSBY. JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. When my life-work is end- ed, and I cross the swell-ing tide, When the bright and glorious morning I shall see; I shall know my Redeemer when I reach the oth - er side, And his smile will be the first to welcome me.
2. O the soul-thrilling rapture when I view his bless-ed face, And the lus - tre of his kindly beaming eye; How my full heart will praise him for the mer - cy, love, and grace, That prepares for me a mansion in the sky.
3. O the dear ones in glo- ry, how they beck-on me to come, And our part-ing at the riv - er I re - call; To the sweet vales of E-den they will sing my welcome home; But I long to meet my Sav-iour first of all.
4. Thro' the gates to the cit - y in a robe of spotless white, He will lead me where no tears will ev- er fall; In the glad song of a - ges I shall min - gle with de-light; But I long to meet my Sav-iour first of all.

CHORUS.

I shall know him, I shall know him, And redeem'd by his side I shall stand,
I shall know him,
I shall know him, I shall know him By the print of the nails in his hand.
I shall know him,

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No. 92½ Jesus is All the World to Me.

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON

1. Je - sus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all;
2. Je - sus is all the world to me, My Friend in tri - als sore;
3. Je - sus is all the world to me, And true to him I'll be;
4. Je - sus is all the world to me, I want no bet - ter friend;

He is my strength from day to day, With-out him I would fall.
I go to him for bless-ings, and He gives them o'er and o'er.
O, how could I this Friend de - ny, When he's so true to me?
I trust him now, I'll trust him when Life's fleet-ing days shall end.

When I am sad, to him I go; No oth - er one can cheer me so;
He sends the sunshine and the rain, He sends the harvest's gold-en grain;
Fol - low-ing him, I know I'm right; He watch-es o'er me day and night;
Beau - ti - ful life with such a Friend, Beau-ti - ful life that has no end;

When I am sad, he makes me glad: He's my Friend.
Sun - shine and rain, har - vest of grain: He's my Friend.
Fol - low - ing him, by day and night: He's my Friend.
E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy: He's my Friend.

Copyright, 1904, by Will L. Thompson, East Liverpool, Ohio. Used by per.

No. 93. Trust and Obey.

• 1 Samuel 15 : 22.

J. H. SAMMIS. D. B. TOWNER.

1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of his word, What a glo - ry he
2. Not a shad-ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But his smile quickly
3. Not a bur-den we bear, Not a sor - row we share, But our toil he doth
4. But we nev - er can prove The de-lights of his love, Un - til all on the
5. Then in fel-low-ship sweet We will sit at his feet, Or we'll walk by his

sheds on our way! While we do his good will, He a- bides with us still,
drives it a- way; Not a doubt or a fear, Not a sigh or a tear,
rich - ly re- pay; Not a grief or a loss, Not a frown or a cross,
al - tar we lay; For the fa - vor he shows, And the joy he be-stows,
side in the way; What he says, we will do; Where he sends, we will go;

CHORUS.

And with all who will trust and o - bey.
Can a - bide while we trust and o - bey.
But is blest if we trust and o - bey.
Are for those who will trust and o - bey.
Nev - er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.
} Trust and o - bey, for there's

no oth - er way To be hap- py in Je- sus, but to trust and o - bey.

Copyright, 1887, by D. B. Towner. Used by per.

No. 93½ Leaning on the Everlasting Arms.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. A. J. SHOWALTER.

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

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

CHORUS.

Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms. Lean ing,
Lean-ing on Je-sus,
lean - - ing, Safe and se-cure from all a-larms;
Lean-ing on Je-sus,
Lean-ing, lean-ing, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.
Lean-ing on Je-sus, lean-ing on Je-sus,

Copyright, 1887, by A. J. Showalter. Used by per.

No. 94. We Are Redeemed.

S. J. P. S. J. Perry.

1. We'll praise the name..... of God a - bove,.....
2. We'll praise the name..... of Christ, the Son,.....
3. The Spir - it's praise..... we'll sing each day,.....

1. We'll praise the name of God a - bove,

Who saved us by..... His pre - cious love;.....
Who o'er the grave..... hath vic - t'ry won;.....
For He doth lead..... us in the way;.....

Who saved us by His pre-cious love;

He gave His Son..... to bleed and die.....
And sit - teth by..... the Fa - ther's throne,.....
He'll help the weak..... to o - ver - come,.....

He gave His Son to bleed and die,

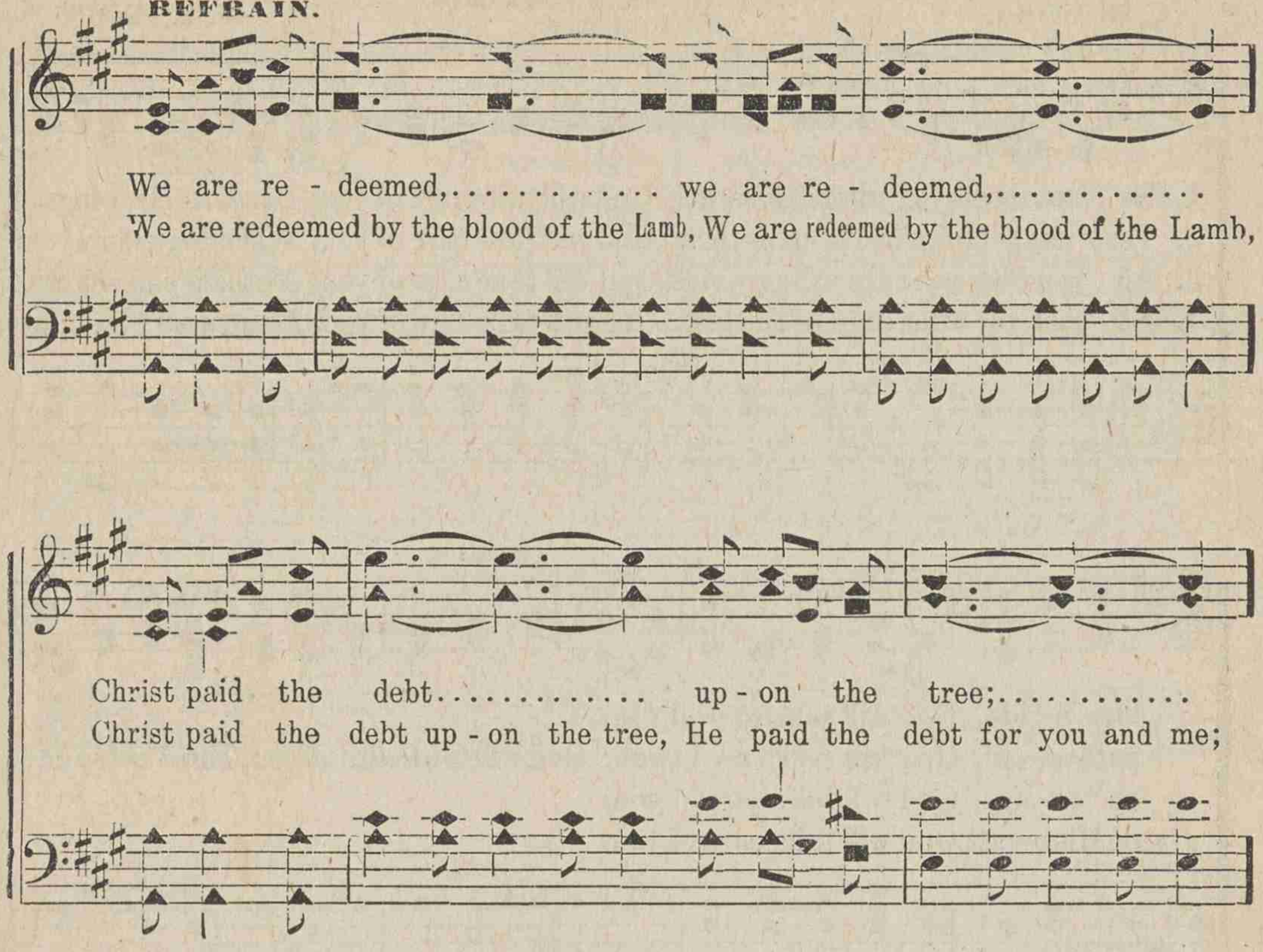
For reb - els such..... as you and I.....
To in - ter - cede..... for all His own.....
And guide us safe - - - ly to our home.....

For reb - els such as you and I.....

Copyright, 1896, by S. J. Perry.

We Are Redeemed. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

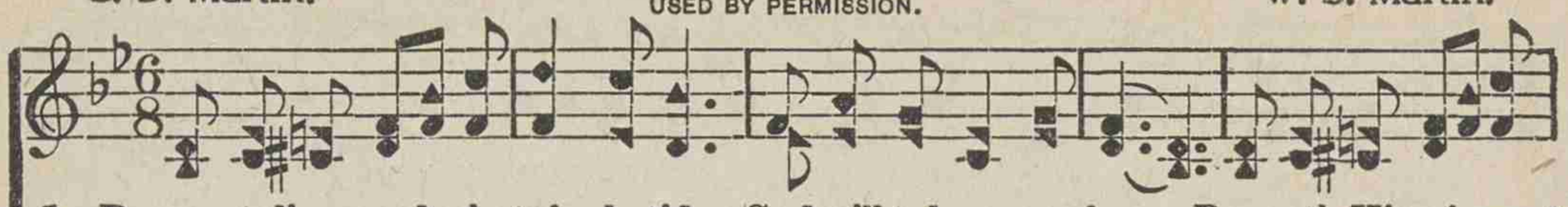


No. 95. God Will Take Care of You.
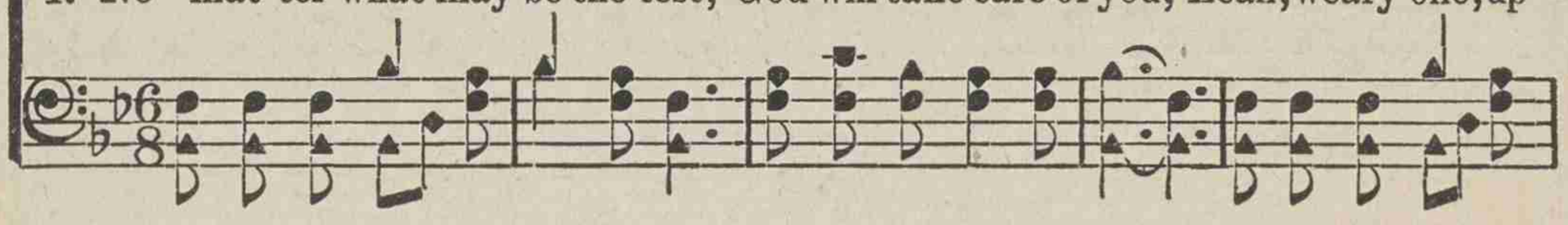
Dedicated to my wife, Mrs. John A. Davis.

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY JOHN A. DAVIS.
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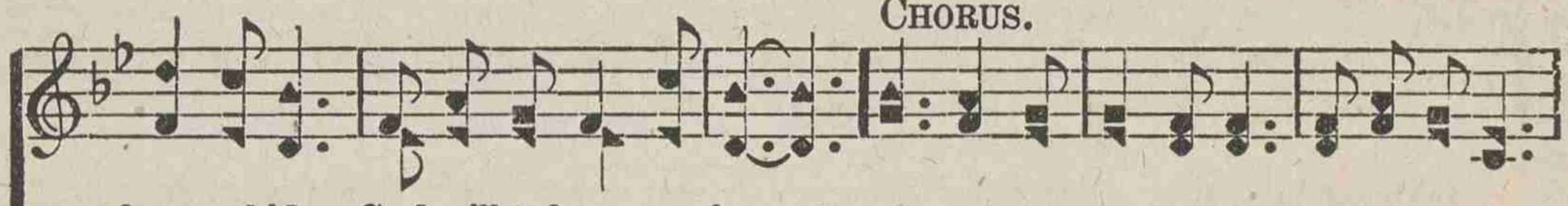
C. D. Martin. W. S. Martin.
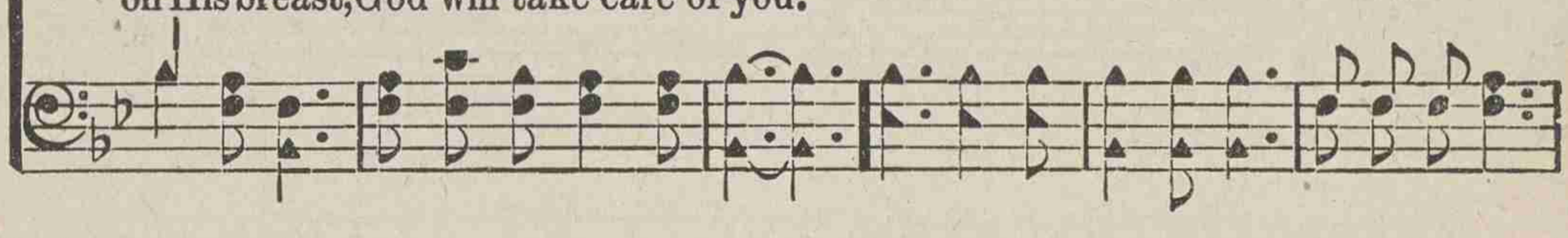


1. Be not dismayed whate'er betide, God will take care of you; Beneath His wings of
2. Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you; When dangers fierce your
3. All you may need He will pro-vide, God will take care of you; Nothing you ask will
4. No mat-ter what may be the test, God will take care of you; Lean, weary one, up-
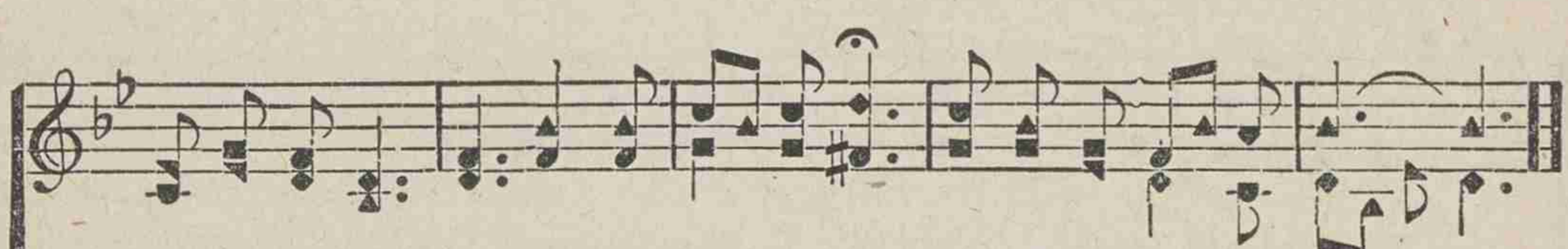


CHORUS.
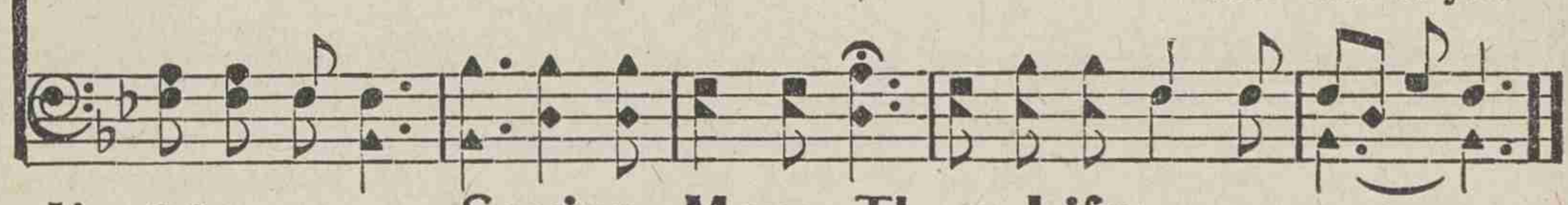


love a-bide, God will take care of you.
path as-sail, God will take care of you. God will take care of you, Thro' ev'ry day,
be de-nied, God will take care of you.
on His breast, God will take care of you.





O'er all the way; He will take care of you, God will take care of you.....
take care of you.
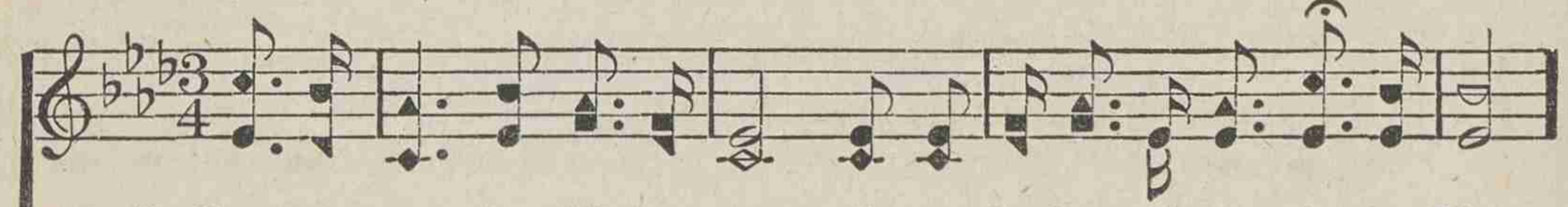


No. 96. Savior, More Than Life.
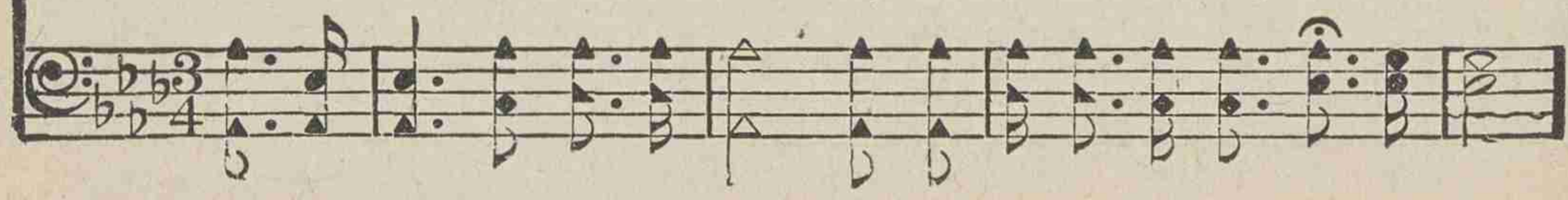
Fanny J. Crosby.

COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY W. H. DOANE.
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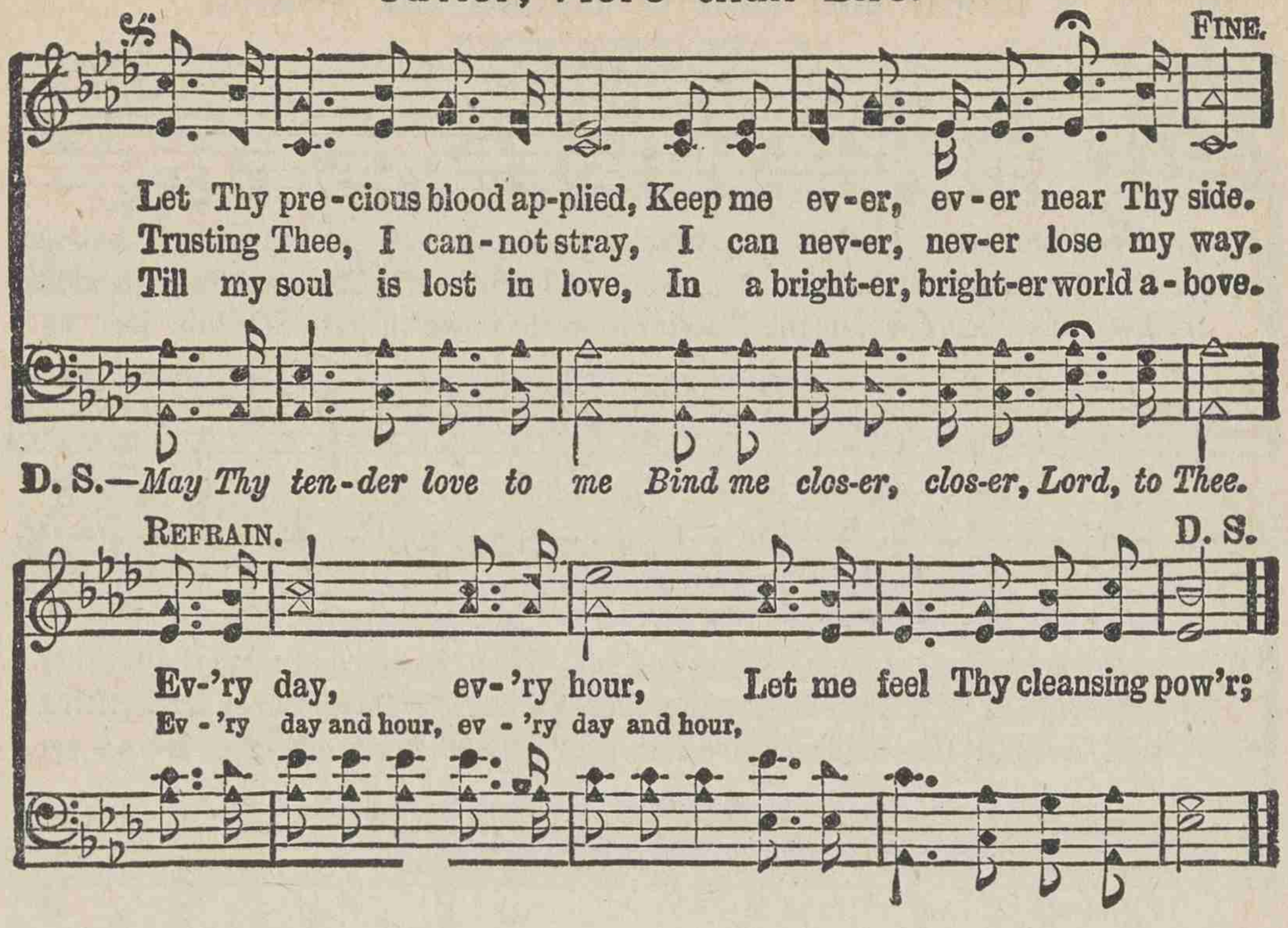
W. H. Doane.



1. Sav-ior, more than life to me, I am clinging, clinging close to Thee;
2. Thro' this changing world be-low, Lead me gen-tly, gen-tly as I go;
3. Let me love Thee more and more, 'Till this fleeting, fleeting life is o'er;



Savior, More than Life.



No. 97. Pass Me Not.

Fanny J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF F. T. DOANE. W. H. Doane.

No. 98. When the Roll is Galled Up Yonder.

J. M. B.

J. M. BLACK, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.
USED BY PERMISSION.

J. M. Black.
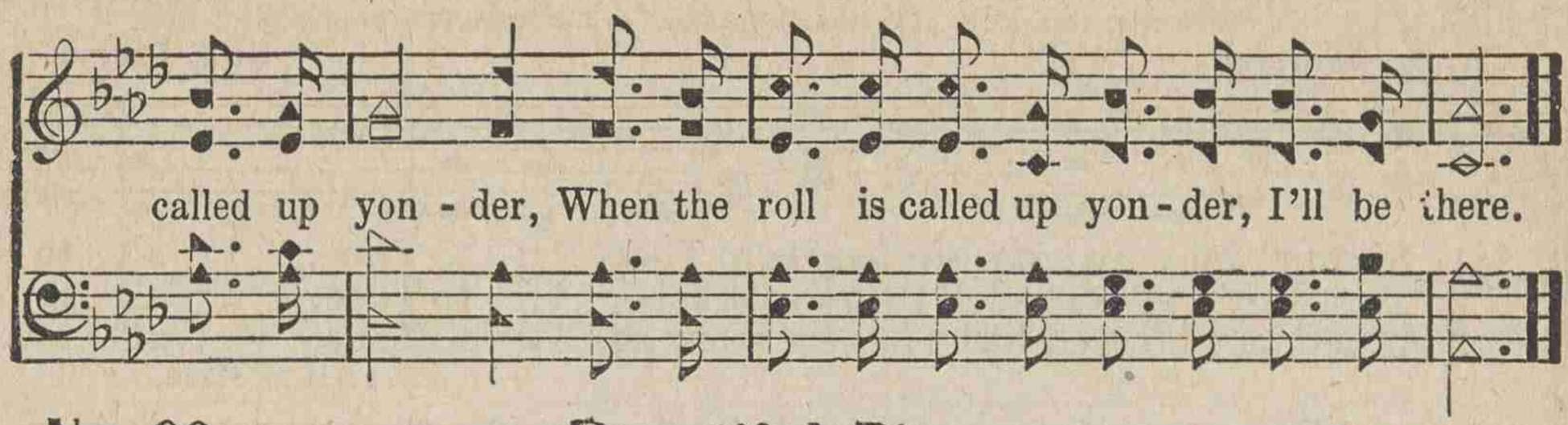
1. When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more, And the morning breaks, e-ter-nal, bright and fair; When the saved of earth shall gather o - ver on the oth-er shore, And the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.
2. On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise, And the glo - ry of His res - ur-rec-tion share; When His cho-sen ones shall gather to their home beyond the skies, And the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.
3. Let us la - bor for the Mas-ter from the dawn till set - ting sun, Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care; Then when all of life is o - ver, and our work on earth is done, And the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.

CHORUS.

When the roll..... is called up yon - der, When the roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there,

roll..... is called up yon - der, When the roll..... is roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there, When the roll is

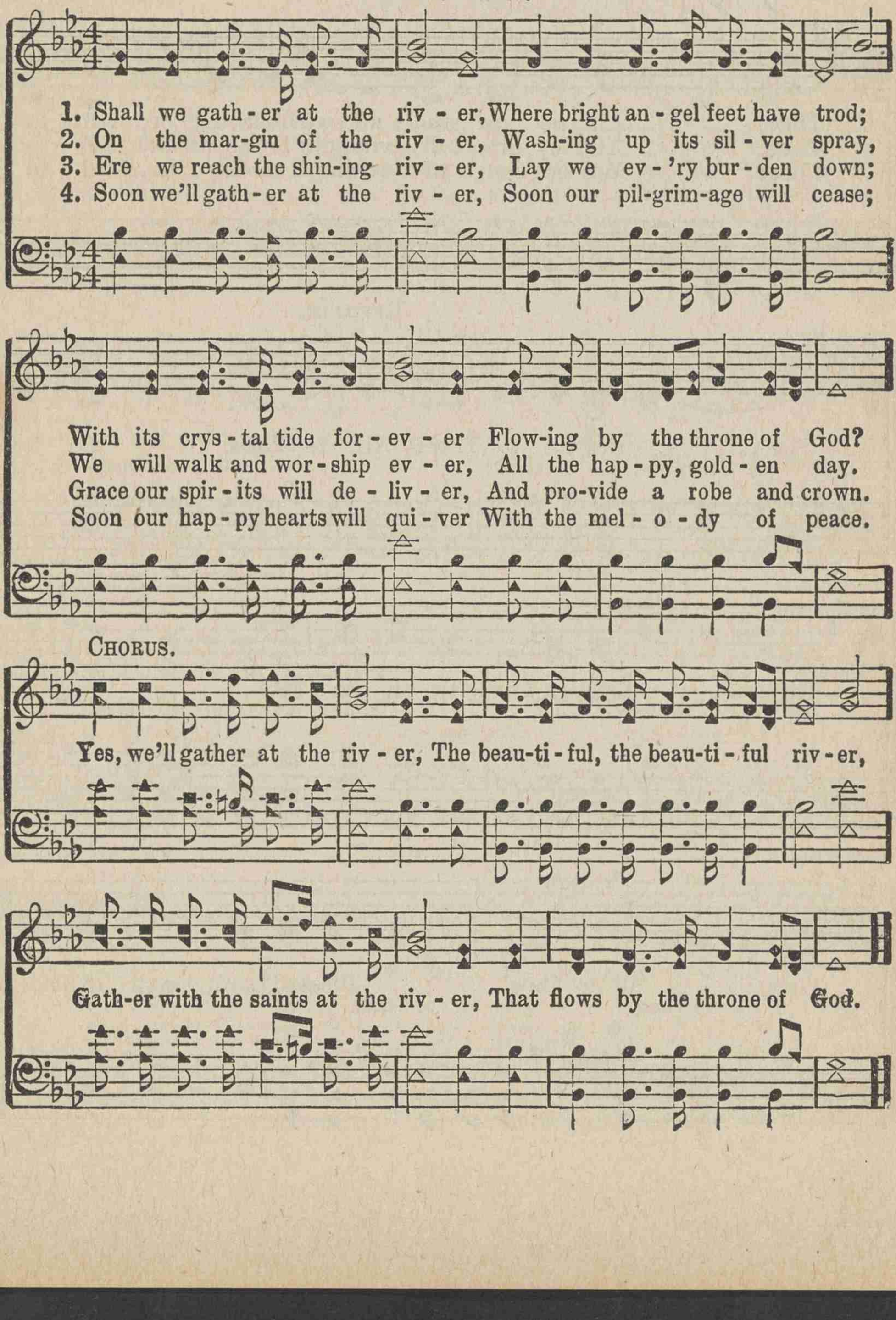
When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.



No. 99. Beautiful River.

COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF MARY RUNYON LOWRY.
USED BY PERMISSION.

R. L. Rev. Robert Lowry.



No. 100 All to Thee.

COPYRIGHT, 1888, BY A. J. SHOWALTER & CO. A. J. SHOWALTER, OWNER.

A. J. Showalter. S. J. Perry.

1. Saviour, may we give our hearts to Thee, All to Thee, all to
2. Thou did'st give Thyself that we might be, All to Thee, all to
3. When we've crossed death's dark and stormy sea, All to Thee, all to

All to Thee,

Thee; All we are and all we hope to be, All to
Thee; And by grace di - vine our love shall be, All to
Thee; May our songs of triumph ev - er be, All to
all to Thee;

REFRAIN.

Thee,..... yes, all to Thee. All to Thee, all to
All to Thee, All to Thee,

Thee, Bless-ed Lord, 'tis all to Thee; All to
yes, all to Thee, yes, all to Thee;

Thee, all to Thee, Blessed Lord, 'tis all to Thee
All to Thee, yes, all to Thee,

No. 101 The Blood of the Lamb.

FOOTE BROS. J. HENRY SHOWALTER.

1. Christ, our Re - deem - er, died on the cross, Died for the sin - ner,
2. Chief - est of sin - ners Je - sus can save, As He has prom - ised,
3. Judg - ment is com - ing, all will be there; Who have re - ject - ed,
4. O what com - pas - sion! O bound-less love! Je - sus hath pow - er,

paid all his due; All who re-ceive Him need nev - er fear, For He will
so will He do; O sin - ner hear Him, trust in His word, Then He will
who have re - fused; O sin - ner hast - en, let Je - sus in, Then God will
Je - sus is true; All who be-lieve are safe from the storms, O He will

CHORUS.

pass, will pass o - ver you. When I see the blood, I will
Yes, when I see the blood,

pass o - ver you, When I see the
I will pass o - ver you, Yes, when I

blood, I will pass, I will pass, o - ver you.
blood of the Lamb,

Not copyrighted. Let no one do so. May this song ever be free to be published for the glory of God, is the desire of the authors.

No. 102 That Beautiful Home.

"I go to prepare a place for you....that where I am, there ye may be also."—JOHN 14: 2-3.

H. W. ELLIOTT. EMMETT S. DEAN.

1. There's a beau-ti - ful home far o - ver the sea, There are manions of bliss for you and for me; O that beau-ti - ful home so won-d'rous-ly fair,
2. In that beau-ti - ful home, a crown I shall wear, With the glo - ri - fied throng, their glo-ry to share; But the joys of that home can nev - er be known,
3. In that beau-ti - ful home dear friends I shall meet, Who are wait - ing for me, my com - ing to greet; Re - u - nit - ed we'll be with Je - sus, our King.
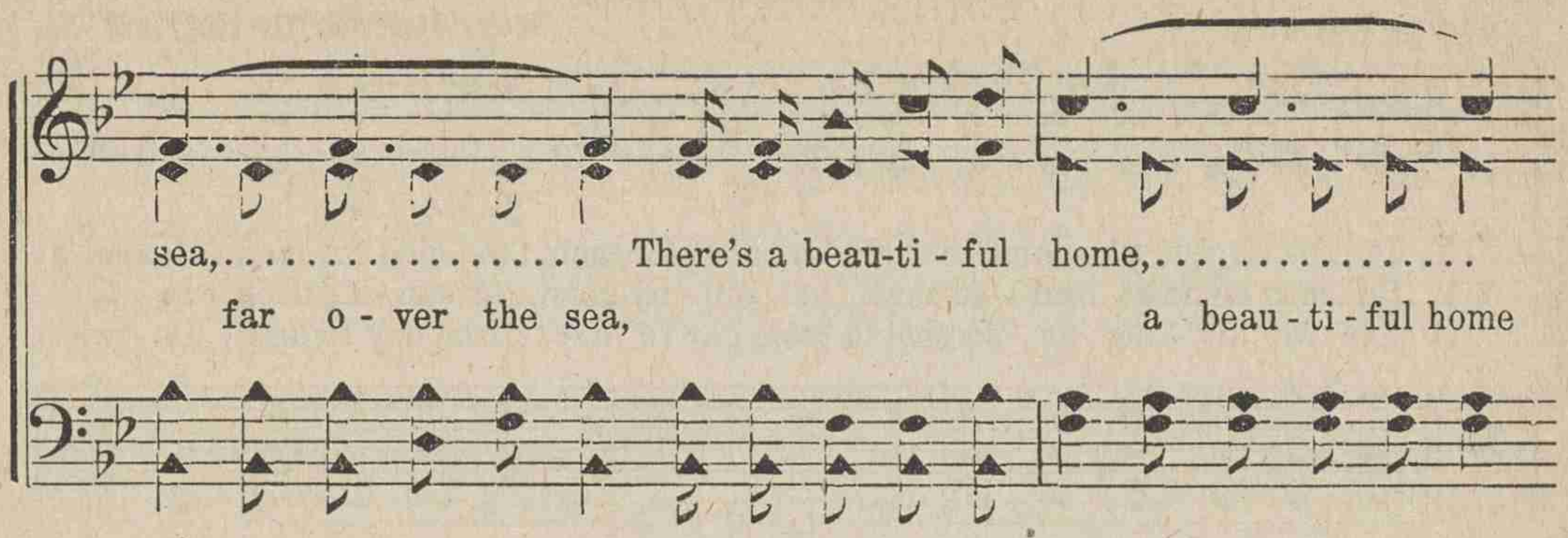
That the Sav - iour, for me, has gone to pre - pare.
Till the Sav - iour we see, up - on the white throne.
While the a - ges roll on, His prair - es we'll sing.
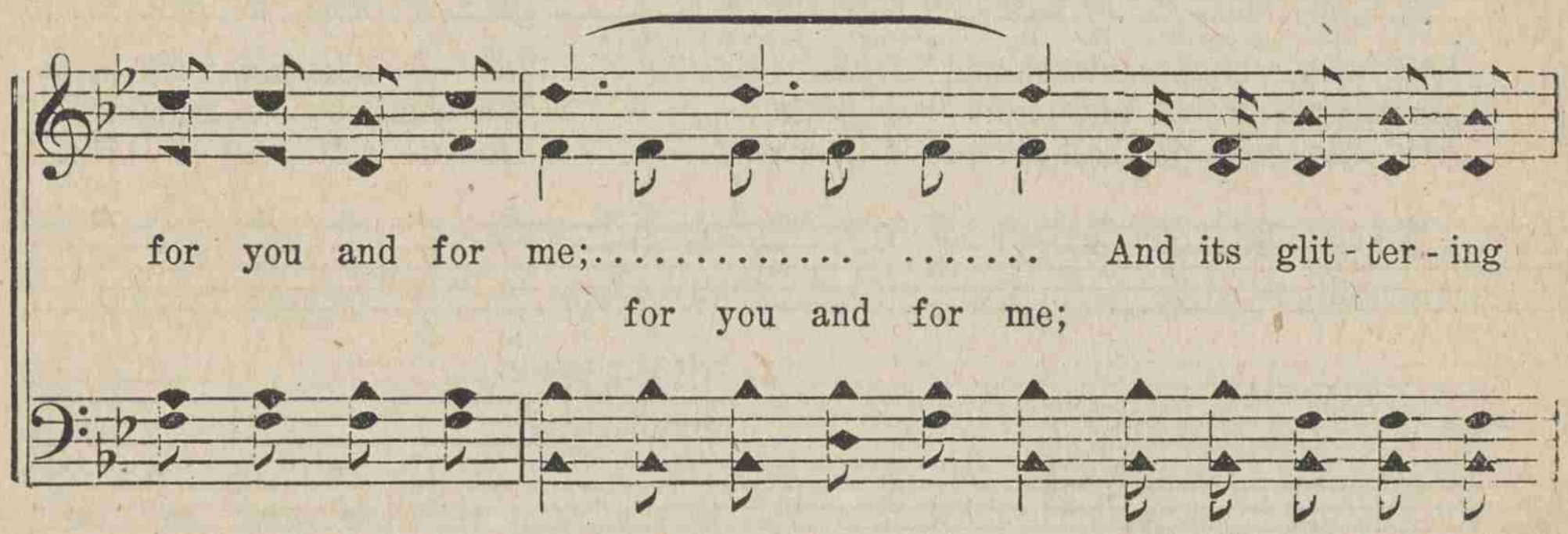
CHORUS.
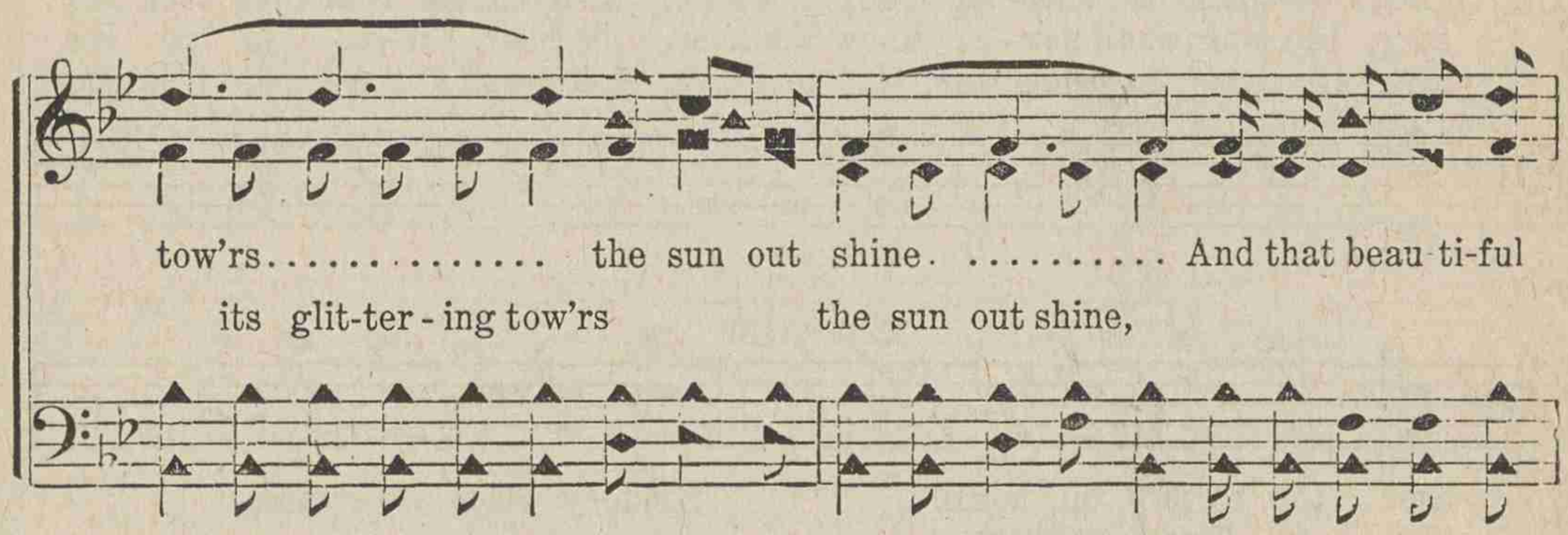
There's a beau - ti - ful home..... far o - ver the
a beau - ti - ful home
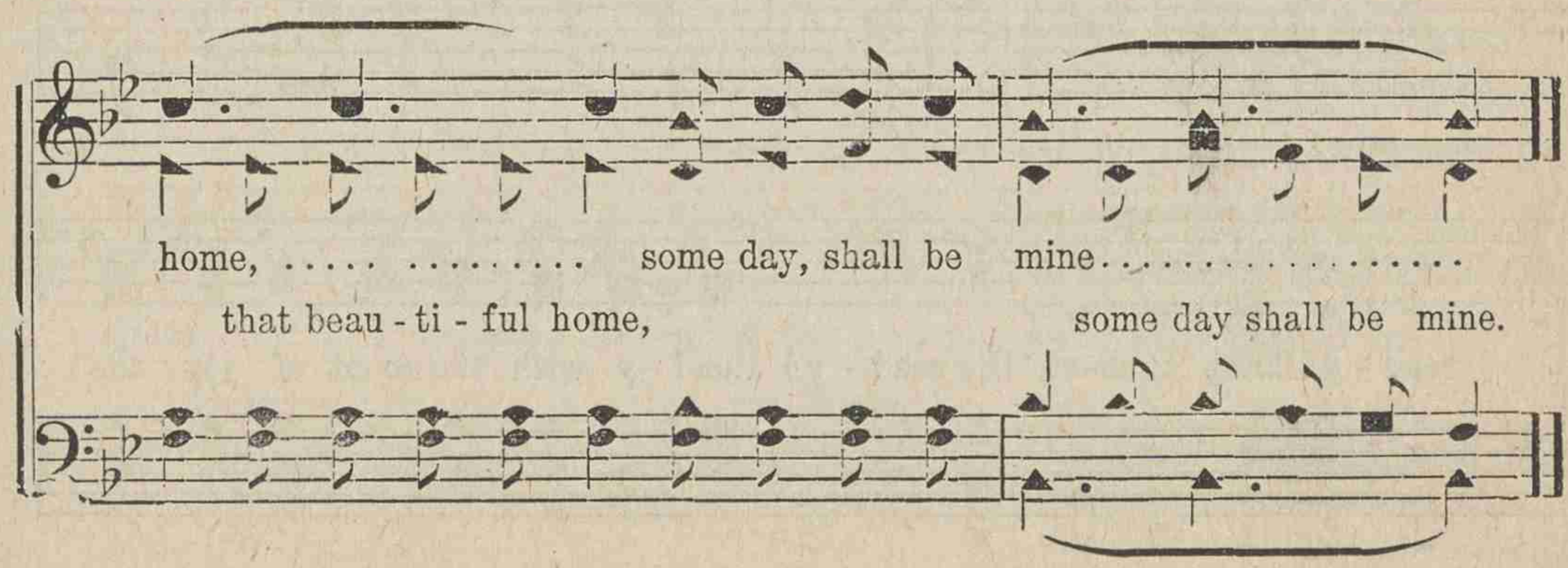
Used by per. of Emmett S. Dean, Waco, Texas.

That Beautiful Home. Concluded.









No. 103 Be Ready When He Comes.

PROPERTY OF PERRY BROS. MUSIC CO.

James Rowe. Rev. Herman S. Howard.

1. Je - sus Christ, who came to earth and died for men, (and died for men,) Heaven's
2. He may come at qui - et dawn or sun - ny noon, (or sun - ny noon,) In the
3. Are we liv - ing as we should from day to day? (from day to day?) Do we

King who conquered death and left the tomb,
gloom-y hour of mid-night it might be;
let the gos - pel ban-ner proud-ly wave?

Soon is com-ing back a
We shall nev - er know the
Are we tell - ing of His

left the tomb,
it might be,
proudly wave,

gain, a - gain, is com - ing back a - gain, a - gain, Is com - ing back to
hour, the hour, shall nev - er know the hour, the hour, Un - til in all His
love, His love, to souls who sin and rove, yes, rove? O are we help - ing

REFRAIN.

bear the faith - ful home. Read - y when He comes,
glo - ry Him we see.
Him the world to save? O be read - y when He comes, O be

read - y Christ to meet, (be read - y,) Read - y with the shout of joy the

Be Ready When He Comes.

King of kings to meet; No - bly do His will each day, each day, and tru - ly

Him o - bey, o - bey, And then you will be ready when He comes. (when He comes.)

No. 103½ Go Through the Gates.

Johnson Oatman, Jr.

Animato.

COPYRIGHT, 1909. BY K. C. ROBINSON.

K. C, Robinson.

1. Be - hold the Lord hath proclaimed it, Let His stand-ard be unfurled; Pro-
2. The Lord has sent full sal - va - tion, All who will may be restored; For
3. None walk this way but the ho - ly, Who are free from in - bred sin; For
4. O come and walk on the high - way, And thy work God will re-ward; Then

REFRAIN.

claimed there should be a highway Thro' this dark and sin-cursed world. Go thro' the
none shall walk on this highway But the ransomed of the Lord.
God hath said that His peo-ple Must be pure with-out, with-in.
thou wilt in yon-der cit - y Live for - ev - er with the Lord. Go thro'

gates, Pre-pare ye the way of the peo - ple, pare ye the way of the Lord.

No. 104 Grace is Free.

S. J. P. S. J. Perry, owner. S. J. Perry.

1. Praise ye the Lord, O praise Him ev'ry na - tion, Grace is
2. Praise ye the Lord, ye is-lands of the o - cean, Grace is
3. Praise Him all ye peo - ple, praise Him all cre-a - tion, Grace is

free! yes, grace is free! Je - sus hath wro't a won - der-ful sal -
free! yes, grace is free! Come with your hearts o - ver-flow-ing with de -
free! yes, grace is free! Christ, on the cross made a free and full ob -

Refrain.

va - tion, Grace is free! yes, grace is free!
vo - tion, Grace is free! yes, grace is free! Glo - ry, glo - ry,
la - tion, Grace is free! yes, grace is free!

glo - ry, hal-le - lu-jah! Christ has paid the debt for me; Glo-ry, glo-ry,

glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! I'm so glad that sal - va-tion's free.

No. 104½ Tell It to Jesus Alone.

J. E. Rankin, D. D. Rev. E. S. Lorenz, by per.

1. Are you wea-ry, are you heav-y-heart-ed? Tell it to Je-sus,
2. Do the tears flow down your cheeks unbidden? Tell it to Je-sus,
3. Do you fear the gath'ring clouds of sorrow? Tell it to Je-sus,
4. Are you troub-led at the tho't of dy-ing? Tell it to Je-sus,

Tell it to Je - sus; Are you griev-ing o - ver joys de-part - ed?
Tell it to Je - sus; Have you sins that to man's eyes are hid - den?
Tell it to Je - sus; Are you anx-ious what shall be to - mor-row?
Tell it to Je - sus; For Christ's coming Kingdom are you sigh-ing?

CHORUS.

Tell it to Je - sus a - lone. Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to

Je - sus, He is a friend that's well known; You have no oth - er

such a friend or broth - er; Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.

No. 105 Standing On the Promises.

R. K. C. R. Kelso Carter.

1. Standing on the prom-is - es of Christ my King, Thro' e - ter - nal
2. Standing on the prom-is - es that can - not fail, When the howl - ing
3. Standing on the prom-is - es, I now can see Per - fect, pres - ent
4. Standing on the prom-is - es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e-
5. Standing on the prom-is - es I can - not fall, Lis-t'ning ev - 'ry

a - ges let His prais-es ring; Glo - ry in the high-est, I will shout and sing,
storms of doubt and fear as-sail; By the liv - ing Word of God, I shall pre-vail,
cleansing in the blood for me; Standing in the lib-er-ty where Christ makes free,
ter - nal - ly by love's strong cord; O - ver-com-ing dai - ly with the Spir-it's sword,
mo - ment to the Spir - it's call; Rest-ing in my Sav - ior, as my all in all,

CHORUS.

Standing on the prom-is-es of God. Stand - ing, stand - ing,
Standing on the promise, standing on the promise,

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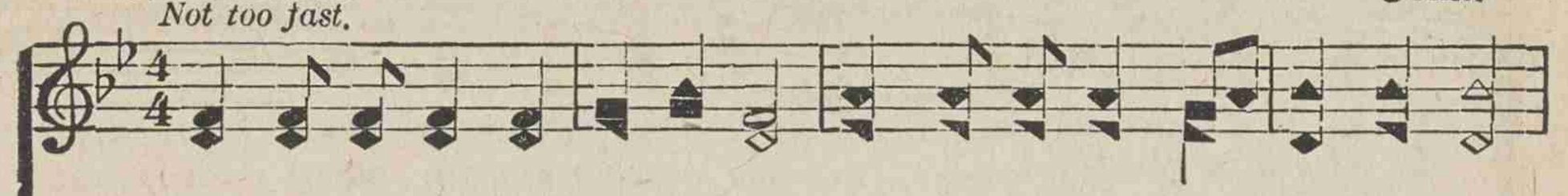
stand - ing, I'm stand-ing on the prom-is - es of God.
standing on the promise,

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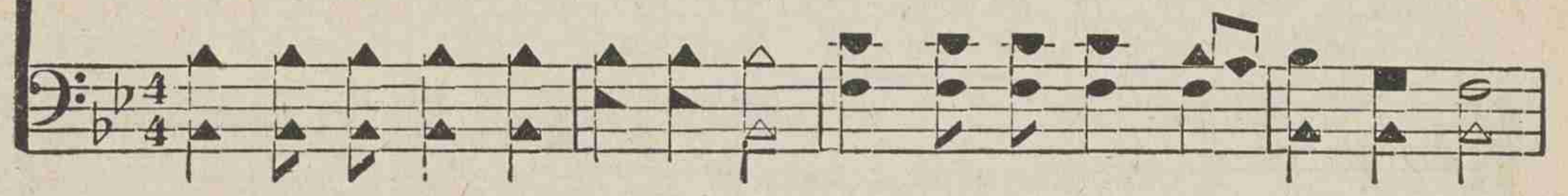
No. 105½ God Calling Yet.

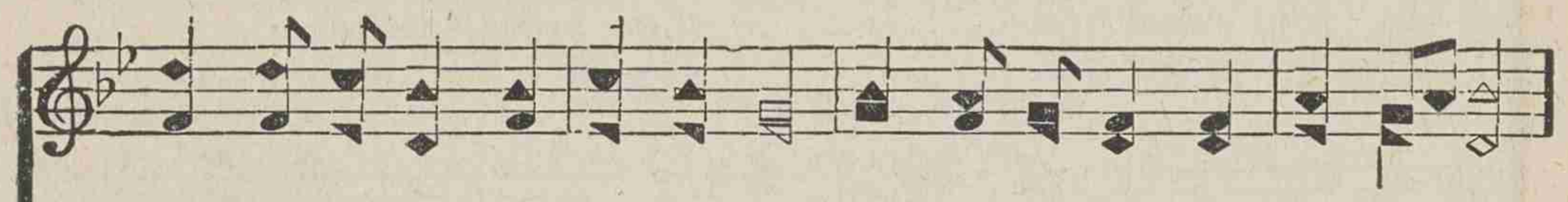
"I have called, and ye have refused."—Prov. 1: 24.

J, Borthwick. *Not too fast.* John.
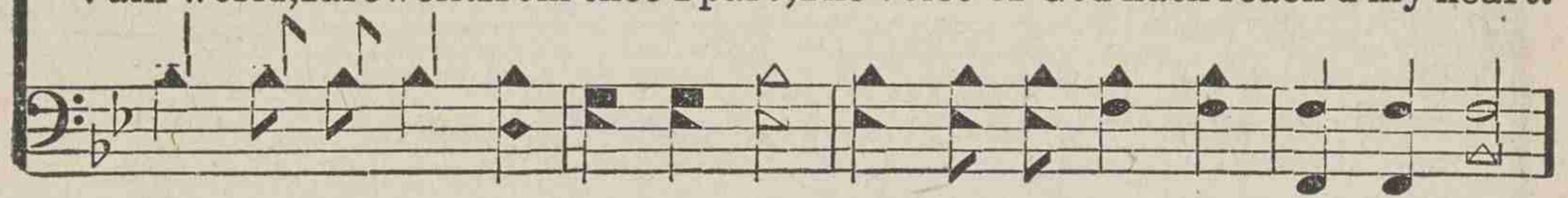


1. God calling yet! shall I not hear? Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?
2. God calling yet! shall I not rise? Can I His lov - ing voice de-spise,
3. God calling yet! and shall I give No heed, but still in bondage live?
4. God calling yet! I cannot stay; My heart I yield with-out de - lay;
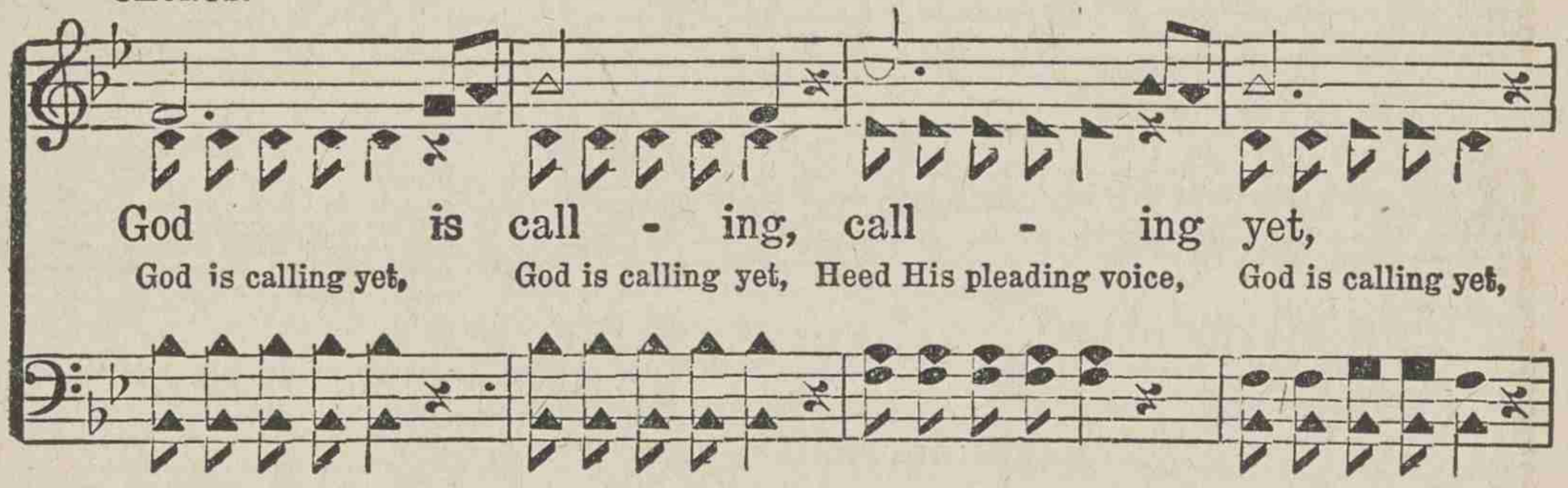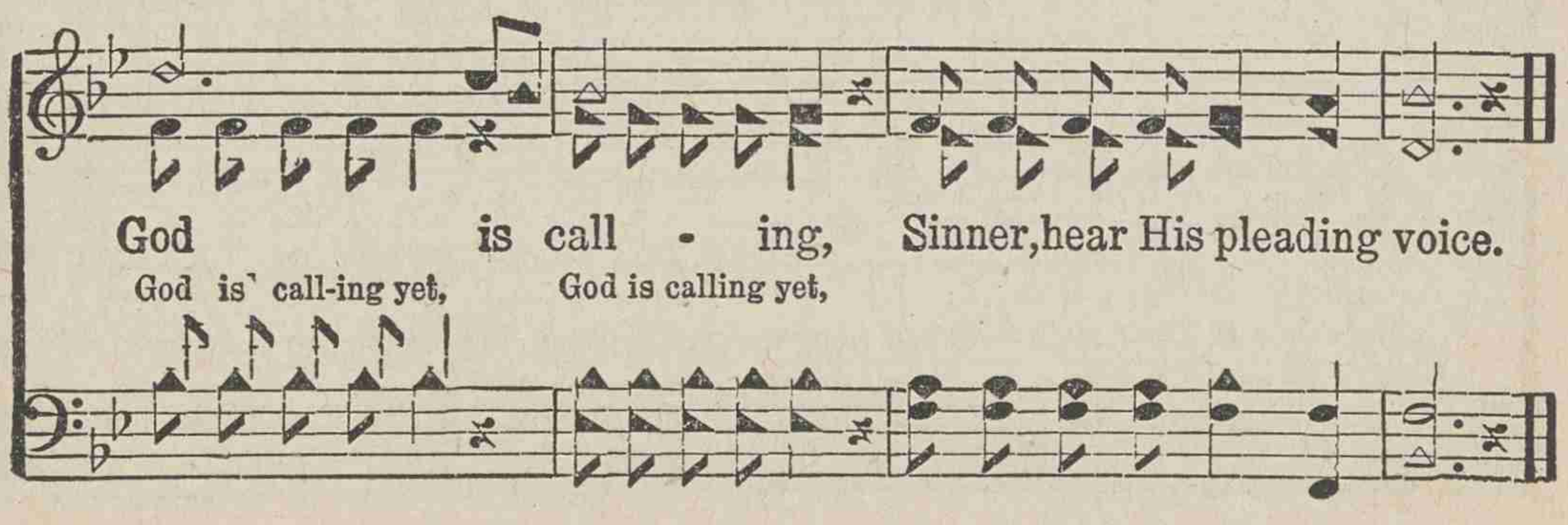




Shall life's swift passing years all fly, And still my soul in slum-ber lie?
And base-ly His kind care re-pay? He calls me still; can I de-lay?
I wait, but He does not forsake; He calls me still; my heart awake!
Vain world, farewell! from thee I part; The voice of God hath reach'd my heart.



CHORUS.





No. 106 Happy Home.

J. B. V. Used by permission of the author. J. B. Vaughan.

1. A few more years..... a few more tears.....
2. No more good-bys..... be-yond the skies .....
3. O bless-ed light,..... that shines so bright,.....

1. A few more years, a few more tears,

And we shall lay..... our bur - den down;.....
In that sweet home,..... where loved ones roam;.....
Will guide me safe - - - ly all the way; .....

And we shall lay our bur-dens down;

Our work be - low..... will soon be o'er, ...
Soon we shall meet,..... each oth - er greet,.....
Sweet home of rest,..... with all the blest,.....

Our work be - low will soon be o'er,

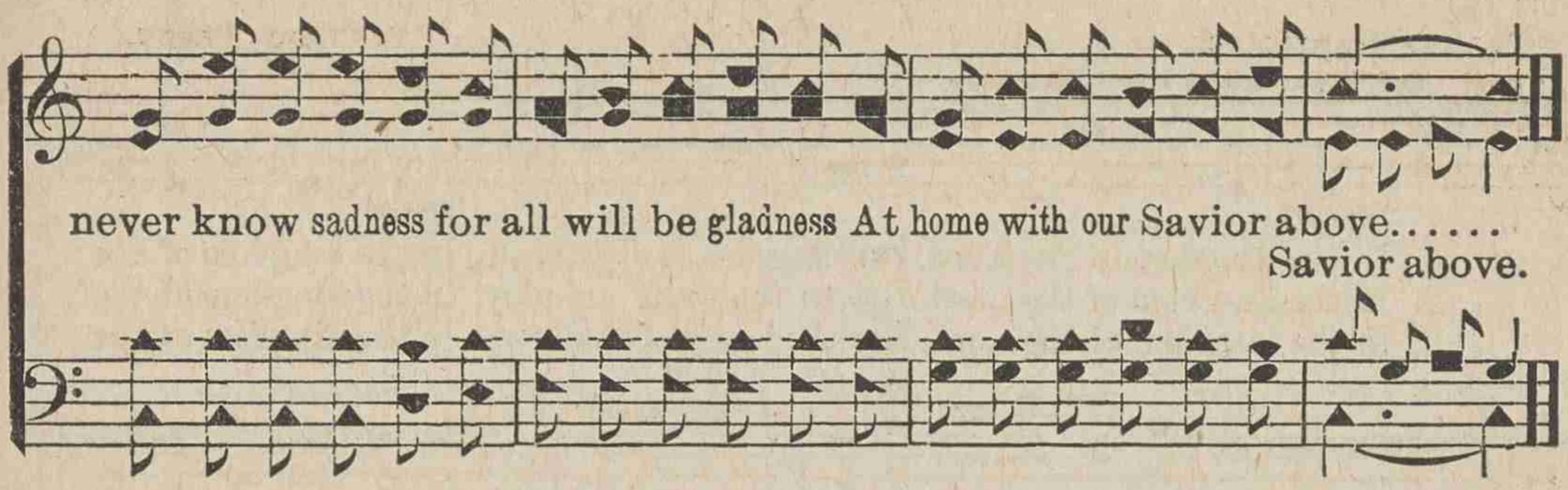
REFRAIN.

The faith-ful shall..... re - ceive a crown.
We'*ll* sing sweet songs ..... a - round the throne. Then all will be
Will be my song ..... some day, sweet day.

The faith-ful shall re-ceive a crown.
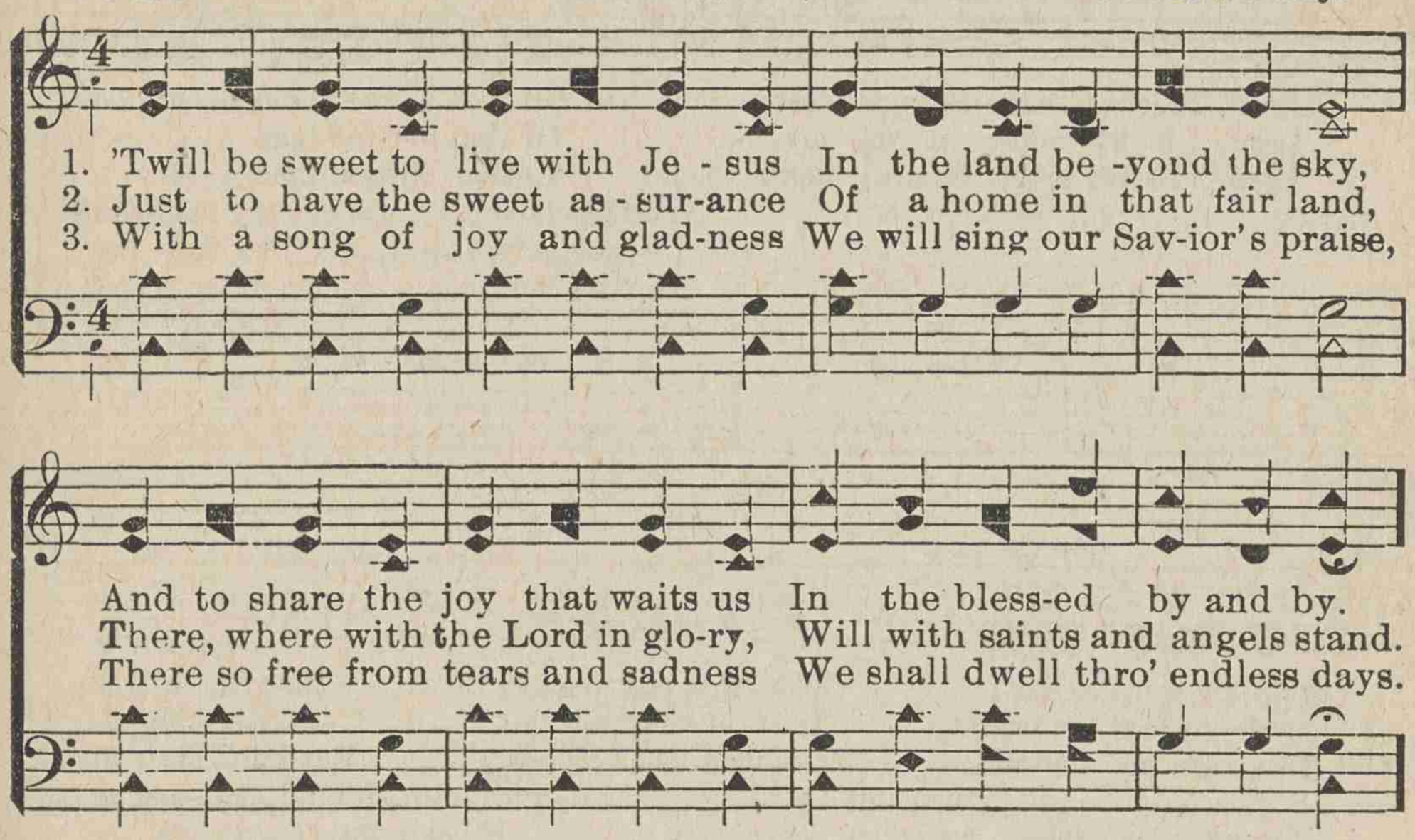
glo - ry, we'll sing the sweet story And tell of His wonderful love; We'll
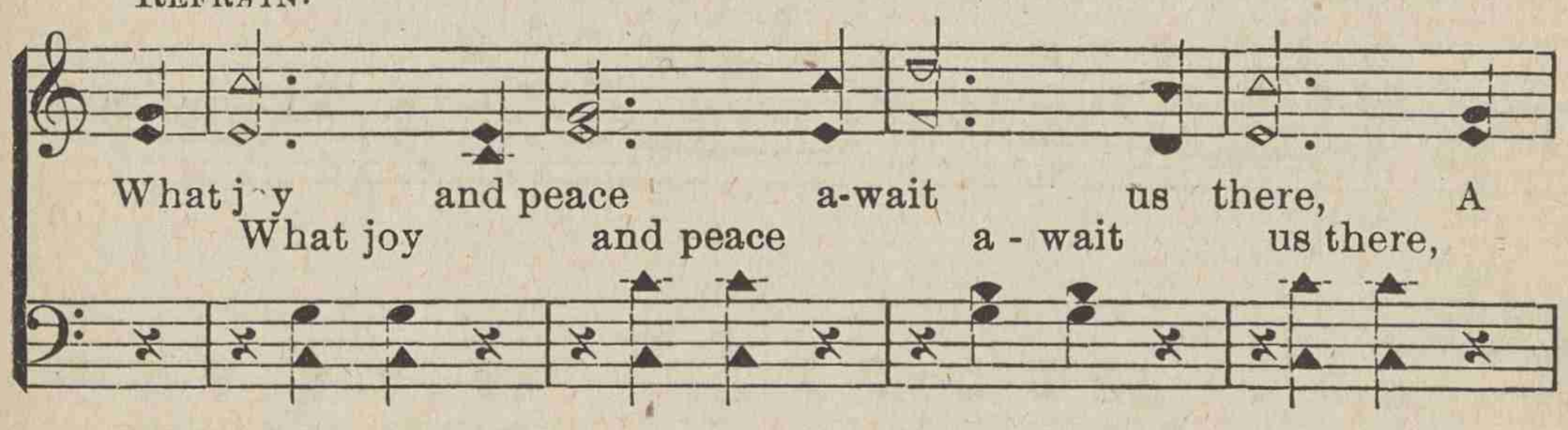
Happy Home.

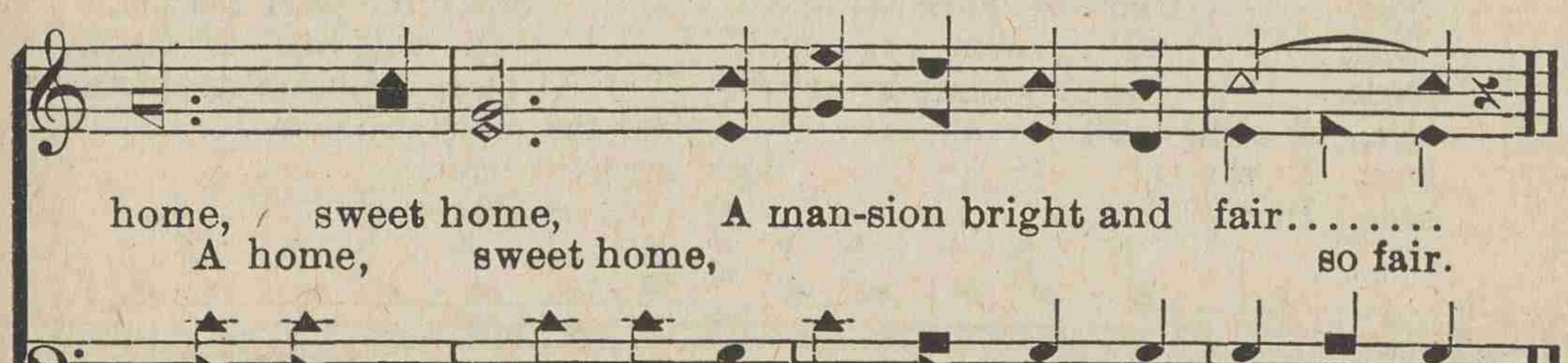


No. 106½ 'Twill Be Sweet To Live With Jesus.

F. C. F. F. Clark Perry, owner, 1914. F. Clark Perry.







No. 107 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 em-ploy, 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.

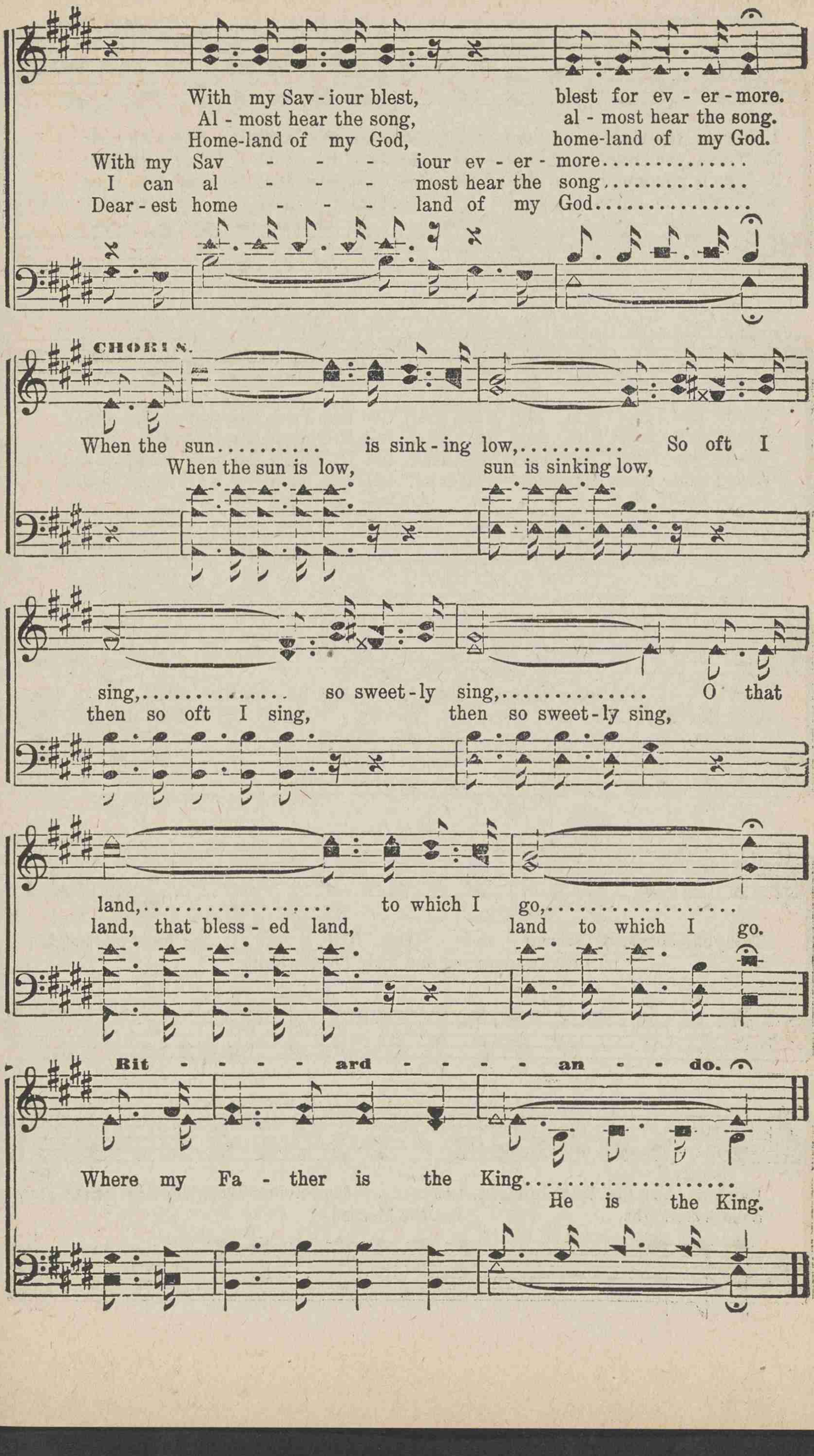
Lord, There is peace, there is rest. To that blessed land
Lord, Is my hope, is my joy. Of that blessed land
Lord, In my bright heav'nly home. To that blessed land
To that land..... my soul shall
Of that land..... so fair and
To that land..... are my de-

glad my soul shall fly, When this pilgrimage, pil-grim-age is
land so fair and bright, Trav-el-ing a-long, trav-el-ing a-
Thine are my de-sires, Sav-iour's blest a-bode, Saviour's blest a
fly,..... When this pil - - grim-age, 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, Dwell be-yond the sky, dwell be-yond the sky,
long, Al-most catch the sight, al-most catch the sight,
bode, Thee, my heart as-spires, thee, my heart as-spires,
o'er, I shall dwell..... be-yond the sky,.....
long, I can al - - - most catch the sight,.....
bode, Un-to Thee..... my heart as-spires,.....

Owned and controlled by Perry Bros.

In the Kingdom of the Lord. Concluded.



No. 108 Let Him Have His Way With You.

James Rowe. Copyright, 1912, by F. Clark Perry. F. Clark Perry.

1. Would you please the Sav - iour dear? Let Him have His way with you;
2. Would you win thro' sav - ing grace? Let Him have His way with you;
3. Would you smile when bil - lows rise? Let Him have His way with you;
4. Would you serve the Ho - ly One? Let Him have His way with you;

Would you feel Him al - ways near? Let Him have His way with you.
Would you meet Him face to face? Let Him have His way with you.
Would you sing in Par - a - dise? Let Him have His way with you.
Would you hear His sweet, "Well done?" Let Him have His way with you.

REFRAIN.

Let Him have His way All the way, Each .... and ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry day, Give ..... Him Give to Je - sus

all your heart, be strong and true. Till ..... in heav-en bright, brave and strong and true, Till the light

Faith ..... be lost in sight, Let ..... the Saviour have His way with you. cheers the sight, Let the blessed

No. 108½ Are You Sure?

James Rowe. J. C. Perry, owner, 1918. J. C. Perry.

1. When the sha-dows soft - ly fall, end - ing la - bor time for all,
2. When the time of grace is o'er and the spir - it pleads no more,
3. Are you liv - ing day by day so that when you're called a - way,

And the sun of life shall set no more to rise, (to rise,)
And the Judge shall call the soul that nev - er dies, (ne'er dies,)
On the bless - ed wings of faith your soul will rise; (will rise;)

Will your earth - ly re - cord be free from blem - ish, fair to see?
To the king-dom of de - light will your spir - it take its flight?
With ho - san - na's shall you greet Him who waits His own to meet?

D. S.—At the set - ting of the sun, when the bless - ed crown is won,

FINE. REFRAIN.

Shall I meet you in the land be-yond the skies? Are you sure .....
Are you sure

Shall I meet you in the land be-yond the skies.

D. S

We shall meet ..... where no tears ..... dim the eyes?
we shall meet where no tears dim the eyes?

No. 109 It is Wonderful Love to Me.

PROPERTY OF PERRY BROS. MUSIC CO.

James Rowe. S. E. Arnold.

1. O won-der-ful is Je-sus' love! It is brightening all the way,
2. It brought me from the vales of sin, Where the sorrows of life increase,
3. Tho' of-ten dis-tant seems the goal, I shall never despair or roam,
4. While here I dwell my song shall be Full of praise for my King a-bove,

And, whether blue or cloud a-bove, Giv-ing joy to my soul each day.
And placed me, pure and sweet within, On the beau-ti-ful plains of peace.
For Je-sus' love will draw my soul Ev-er onward towards its home.
And yon-der for e-ter-ni-ty I will sing of His pre-cious love.

REFRAIN.

Won-der-ful love, won-der-ful love,
Won-der-ful love,..... won-der-ful love,.....

Ev-er boundless and sweet and free; Won-der-ful love,
Won-der-ful love,.....

won-der-ful love, It is won-der-ful love to me.....
won-der-ful love,..... to me

No. 109½ Sailing For Home.

From a dozen hymns this one was chosen by Mr. Theus to set music to, only a few days before He fell victim to the dread disease Influenza; passing away Dec. 10th, 1918.

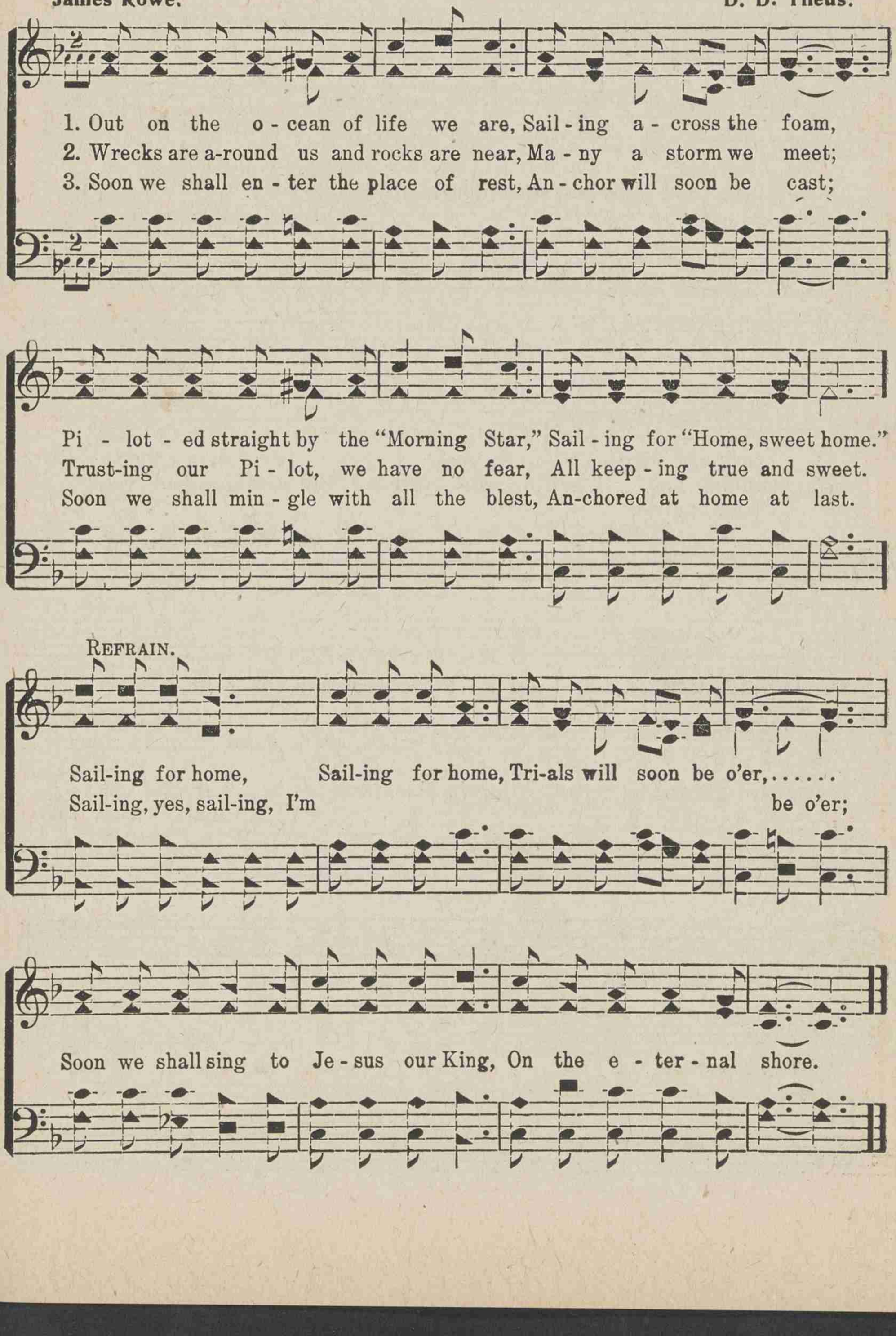
I

He was sailing for home,
But knew not how near,
The time had come,
To end his work here.

II

He has sailed for home,
The home of the blest;
With Jesus to dwell,
Forever at rest.—F. C. P.

James Rowe. **D. D. Theus.**



No. 110. Sound the Charge.

F. C. P. Copyright, 1915, by F. Clark Perry. F. Clark Perry.

QUARTET.

1. Sound the charge, then forward, Laying evil low; In the name of Je - sus
2. Hear the Cap-tain's or-ders Ringing in the air! See the faithful fighting
3. Win the world for Jesus, Our Commander dear; We, thro' Him, shall triumph,

Faith and courage show, Keep the bat-tle rag - ing, For the
ev - er rag - ing,
Brave-ly ev-'ry-where! Let us all be fear - - less In the
strong and fearless,
If we do not fear. Trust-ing love to shield us, Look to
shield and keep us,

cause of right;... O'er the world for Jesus, Spread the gos-pel light.
truth and right;
fight with sin;.... Keeping close to Jesus, Let us fight to win.
hordes of sin;
Him each day;... Keeping true to du - ty, His commands o - bey.
pass-ing day;

CHORUS.

Onward, Christian sol - diers, Marching as to war,

Onward, forward, Christian soldiers, Marching as to war,
war with the

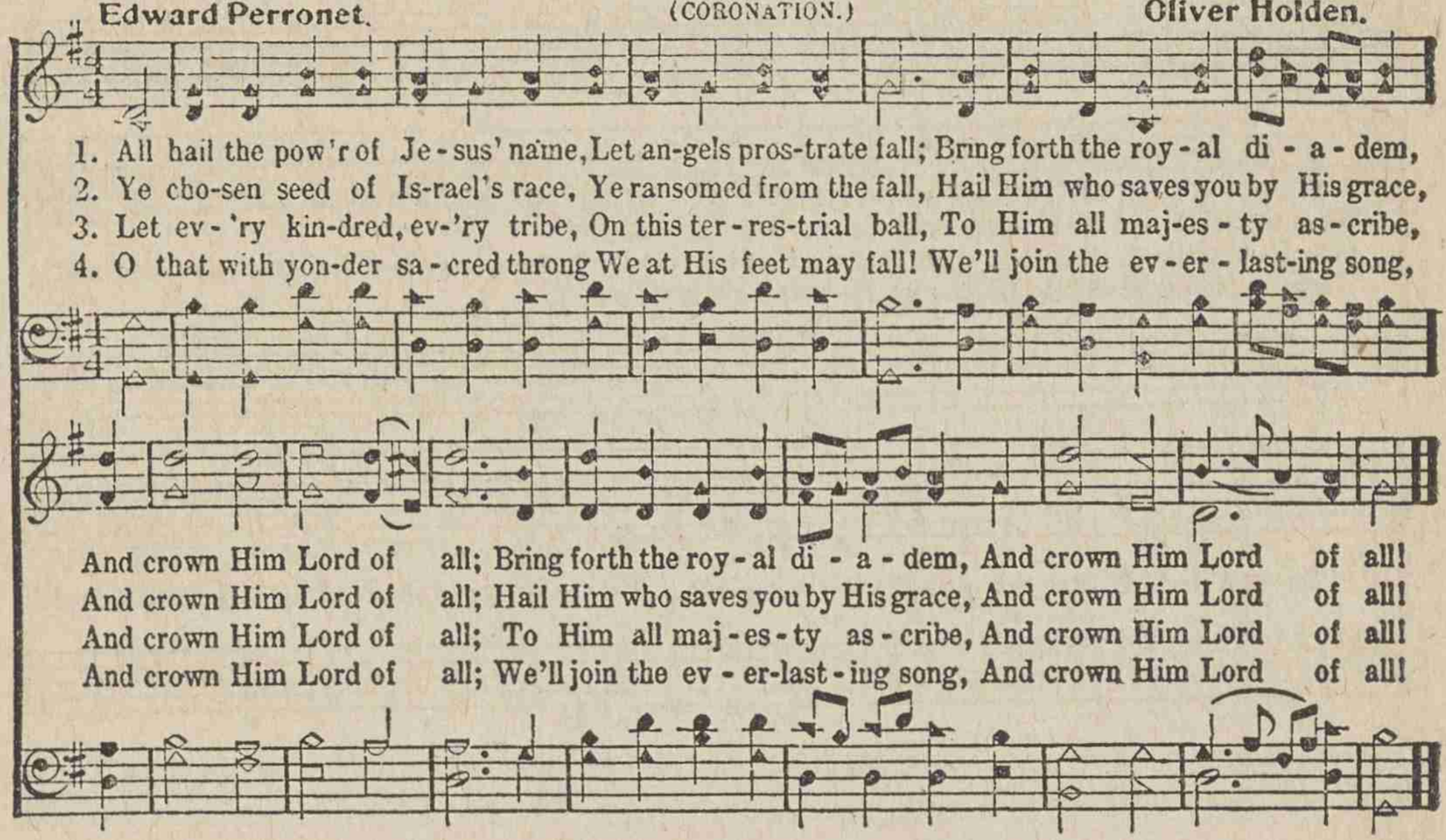
With the shin-ing cross of Je - sus, Go - ing on be - fore.

With the cross of Je - - sus, Go - ing on be - fore.
cross of Je - - sus,

Devotional Hymns

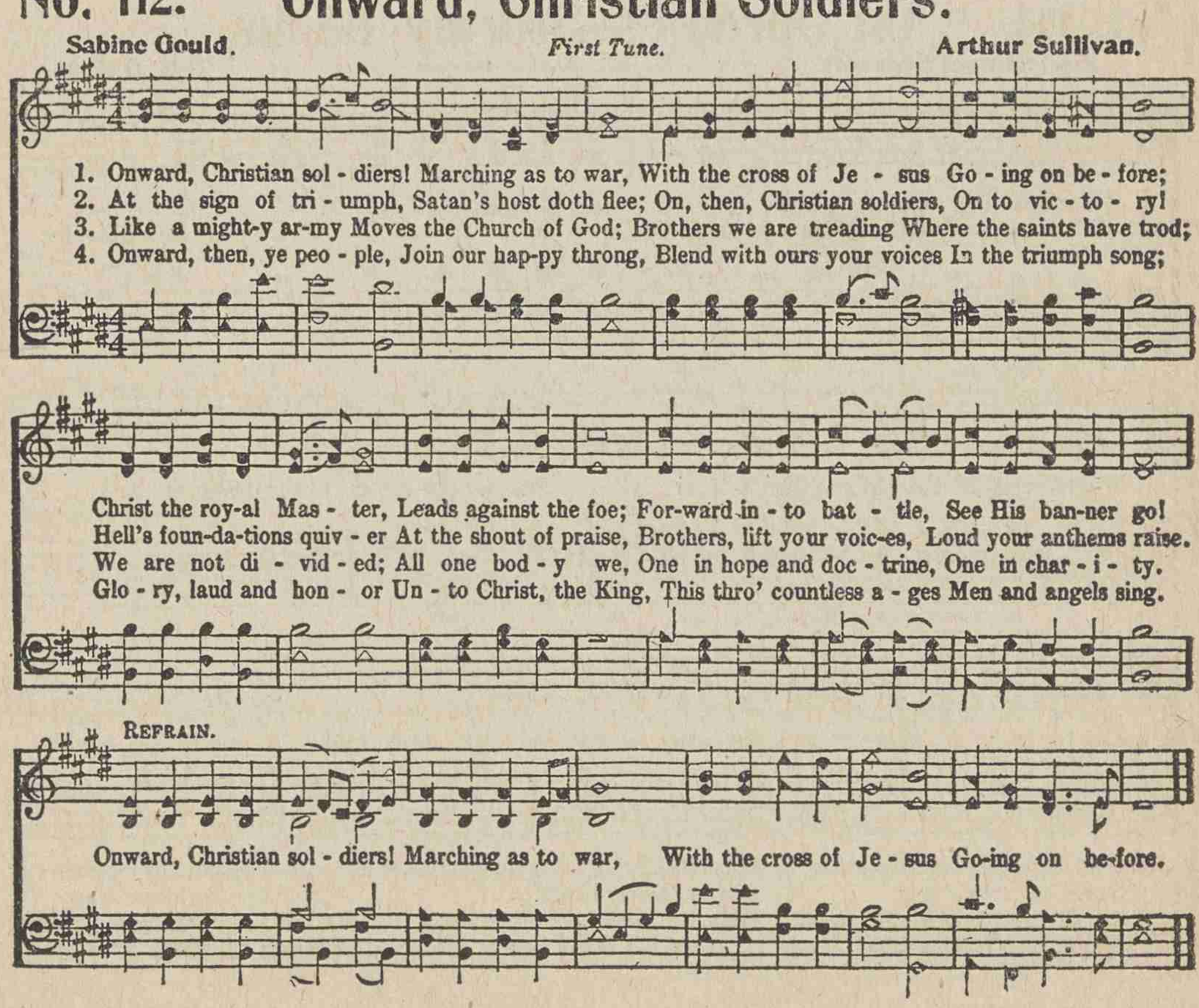
No. 111. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

Edward Perronet. (CORONATION.) Oliver Holden.



No. 112. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Sabine Gould. *First Tune.* Arthur Sullivan.

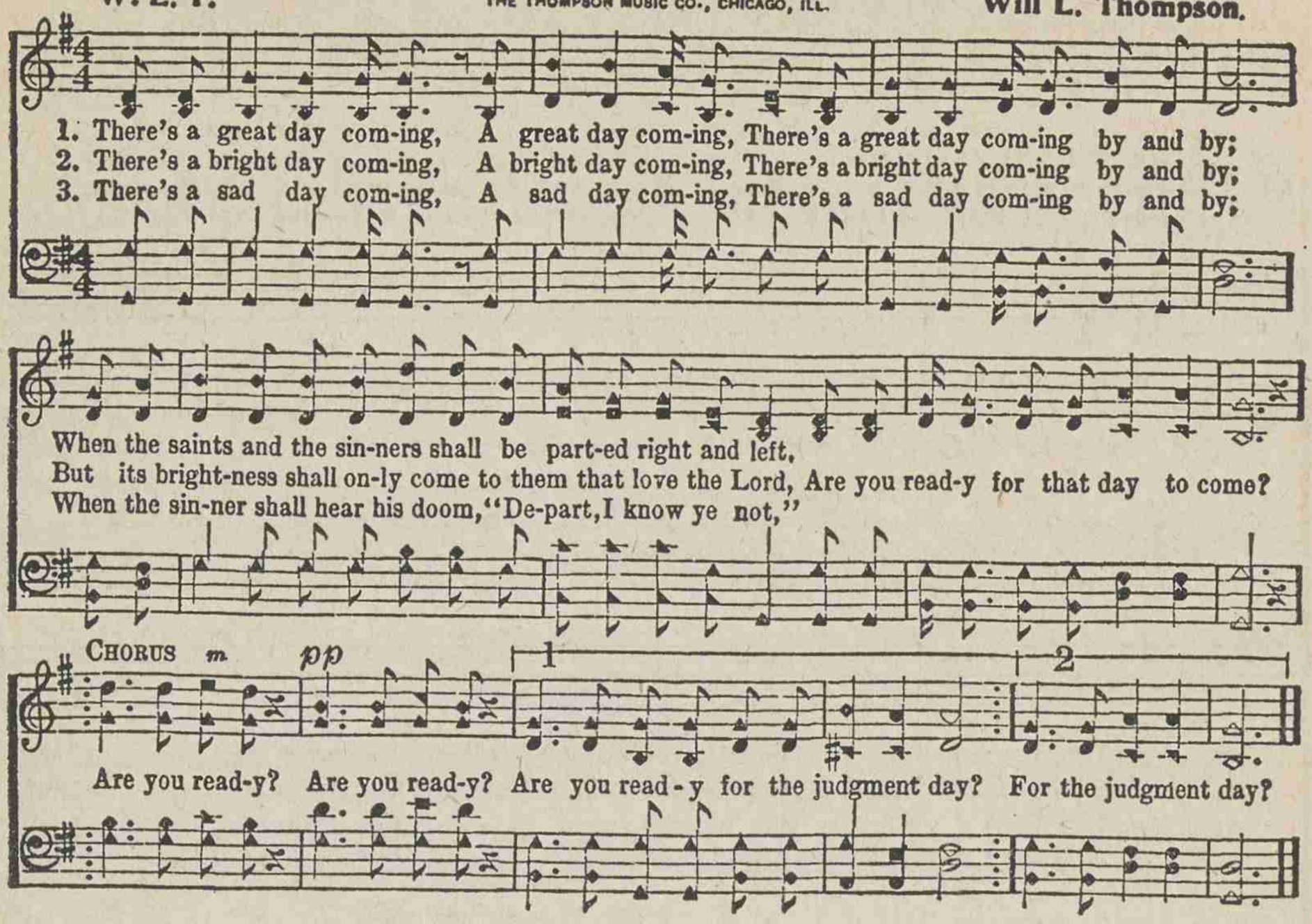


No. 113. There's a Great Day Coming.

W. L. T.

USED BY PER. W. L. THOMPSON & CO., EAST LIVERPOOL, O., AND THE THOMPSON MUSIC CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

Will L. Thompson.

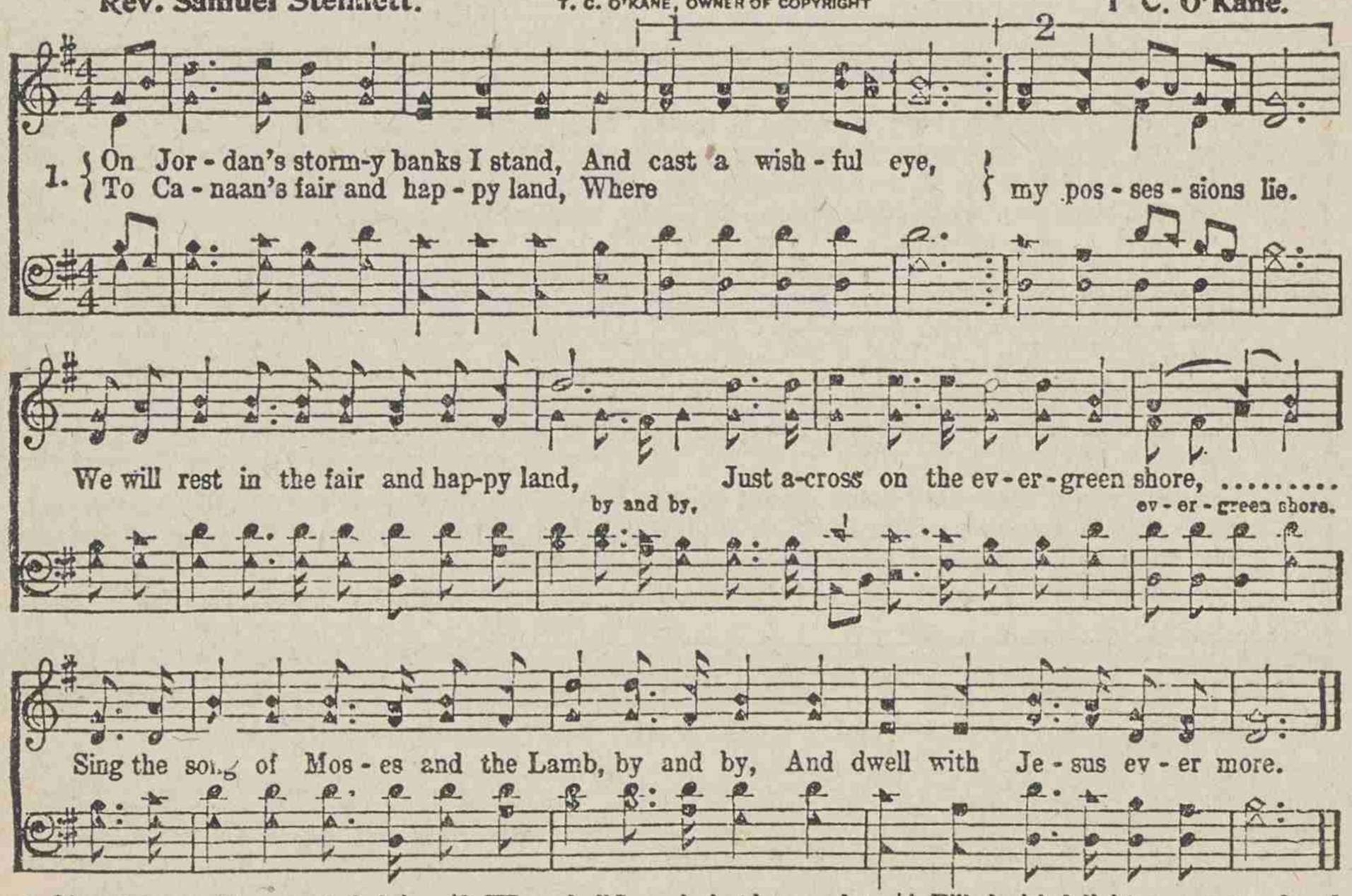


No. 114. On Jordan's Stormy Banks.

Rev. Samuel Stennett.

T. C. O'KANE, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT

T C. O'Kane.



2 O'er all those wide-extended plains,
Shines one eternal day;
There God the Son forever reigns,
And scatters night away.

3 When shall I reach that happy place,
And be forever blest?
When shall I see my Father's face,
And in His bosom rest?
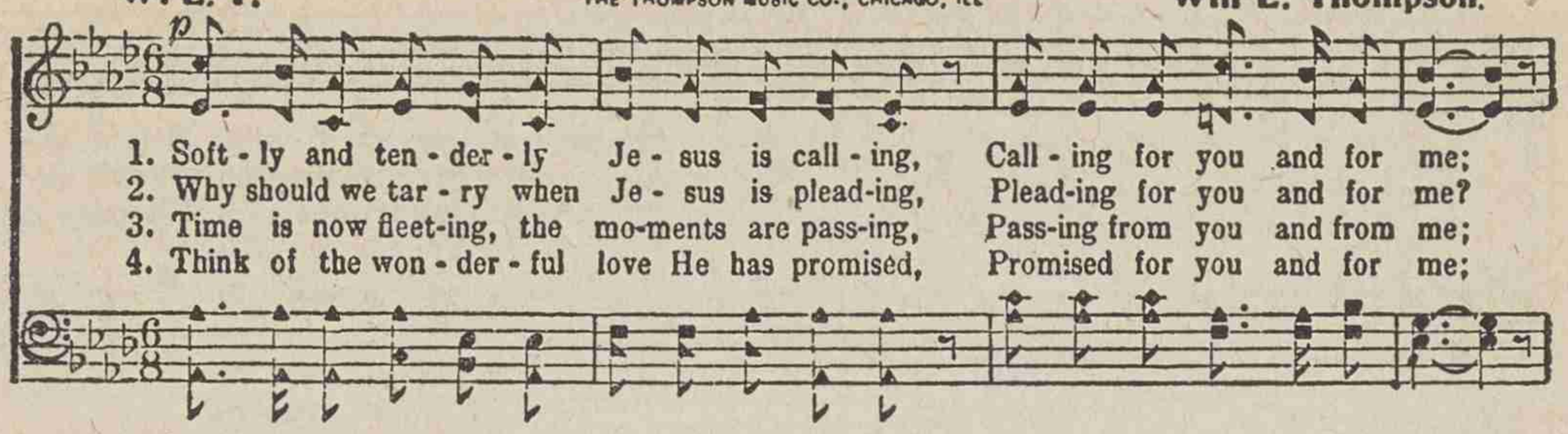
4 Filled with delight, my raptured soul
Would here no longer stay;
Tho' Jordan's waves around me roll,
Fearless I'd launch away.
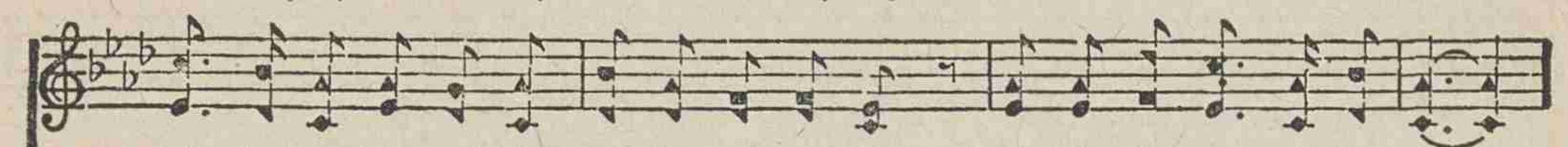
No. 115. Softly and Tenderly.
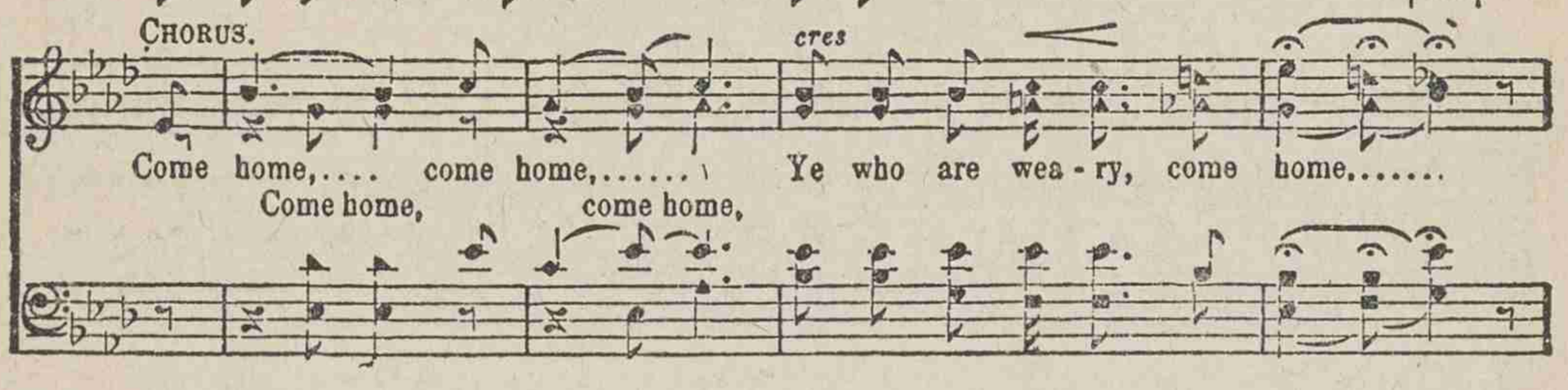
W. L. T.

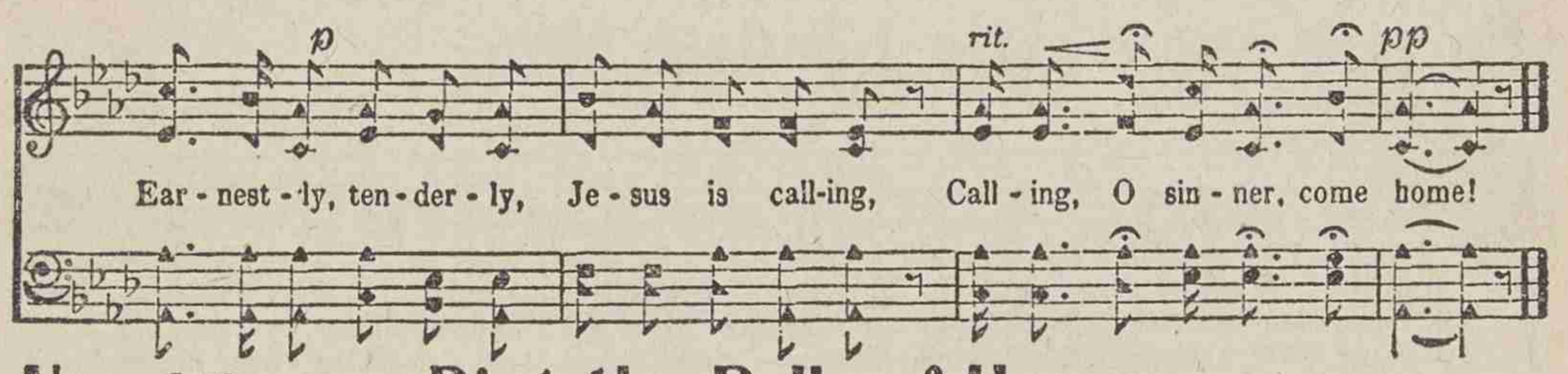
USED BY PER. WILL L. THOMPSON & CO., EAST LIVERPOOL, O., AND THE THOMPSON MUSIC CO., CHICAGO, ILL

Will L. Thompson.









No. 116. Ring the Bells of Heaven.
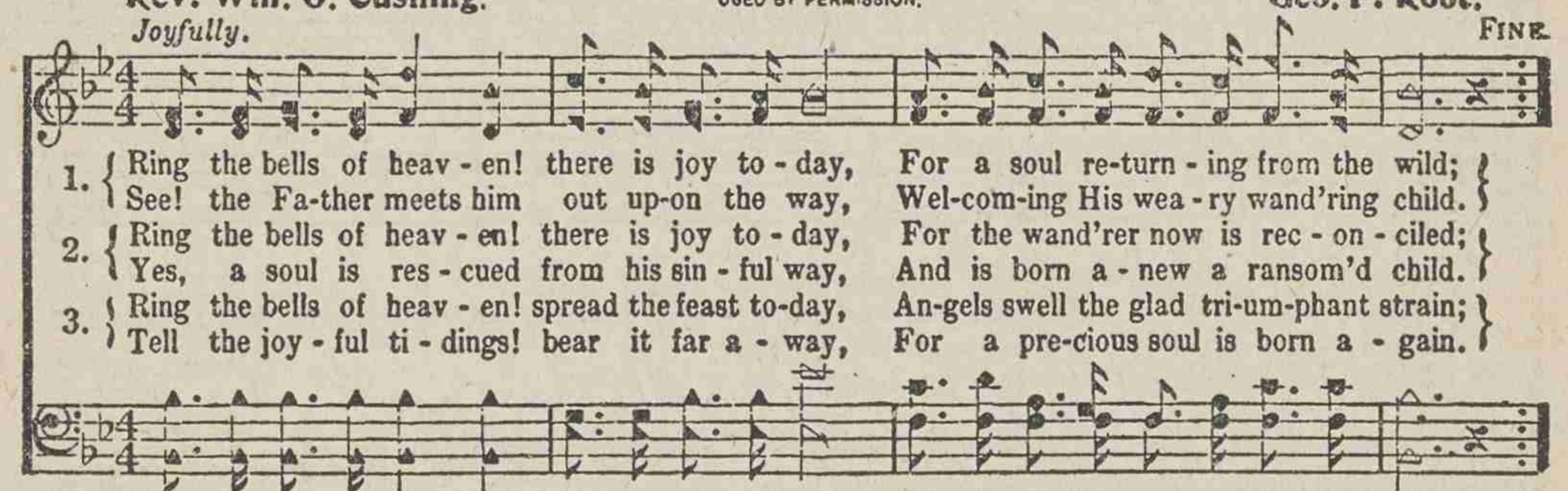
COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO. USED BY PERMISSION.
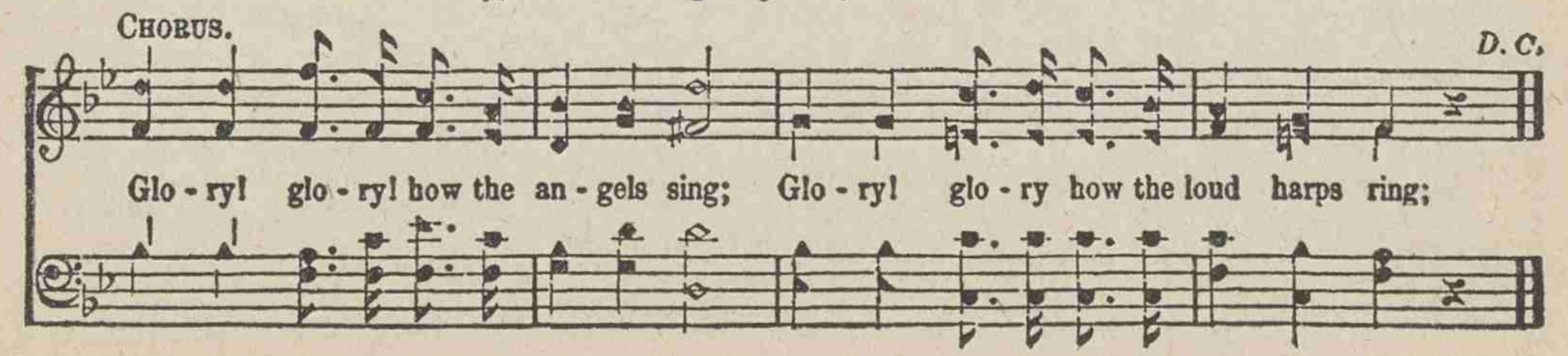
Rev. Wm. O. Cushing.

Geo. F. Root.

Joyfully.

FINE.





No. 117. Blessed Assurance.

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

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

FINE CHORUS.

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

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

D. S

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

No. 118. He Leadeth Me.

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

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

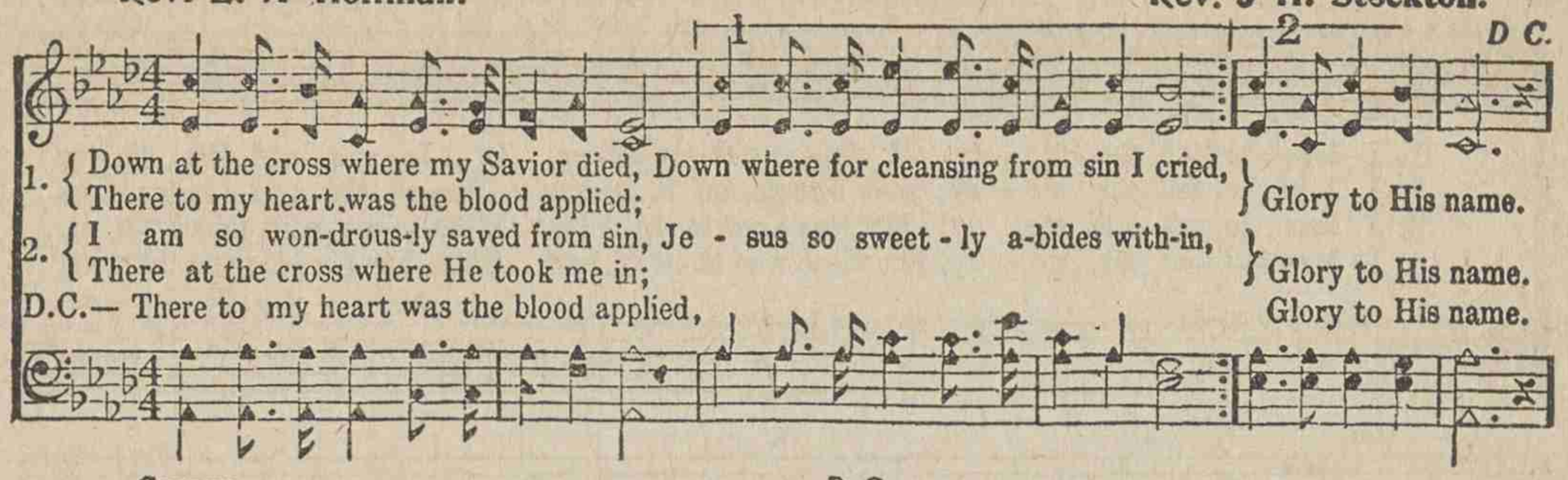
CHORUS.

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

hand He lead-eth me: His faith - ful fol-low'r I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.
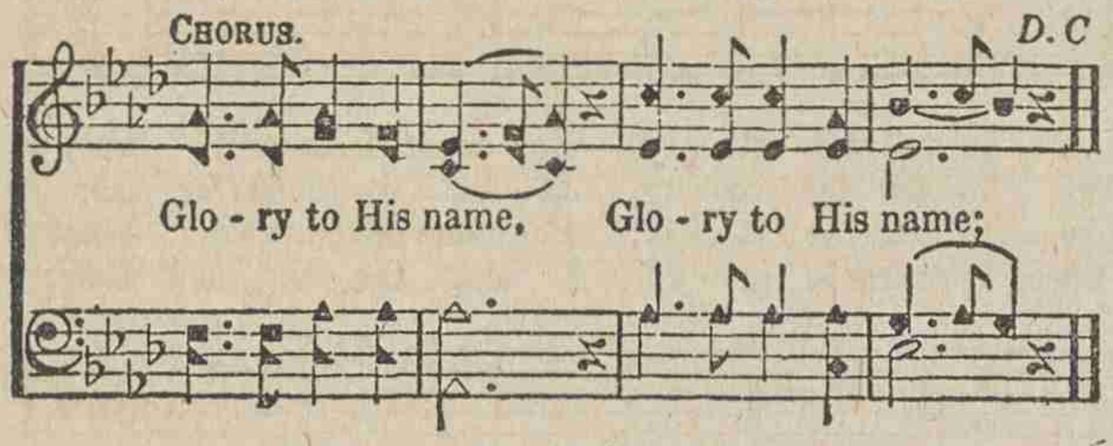
No. 119. Glory to His Name.

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



1. { Down at the cross where my Savior died, Down where for cleansing from sin I cried, } Glory to His name.
   { There to my heart was the blood applied; }
2. { I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet - ly a-bides with-in, } Glory to His name.
   { There at the cross where He took me in; }

D.C.— There to my heart was the blood applied, Glory to His name.

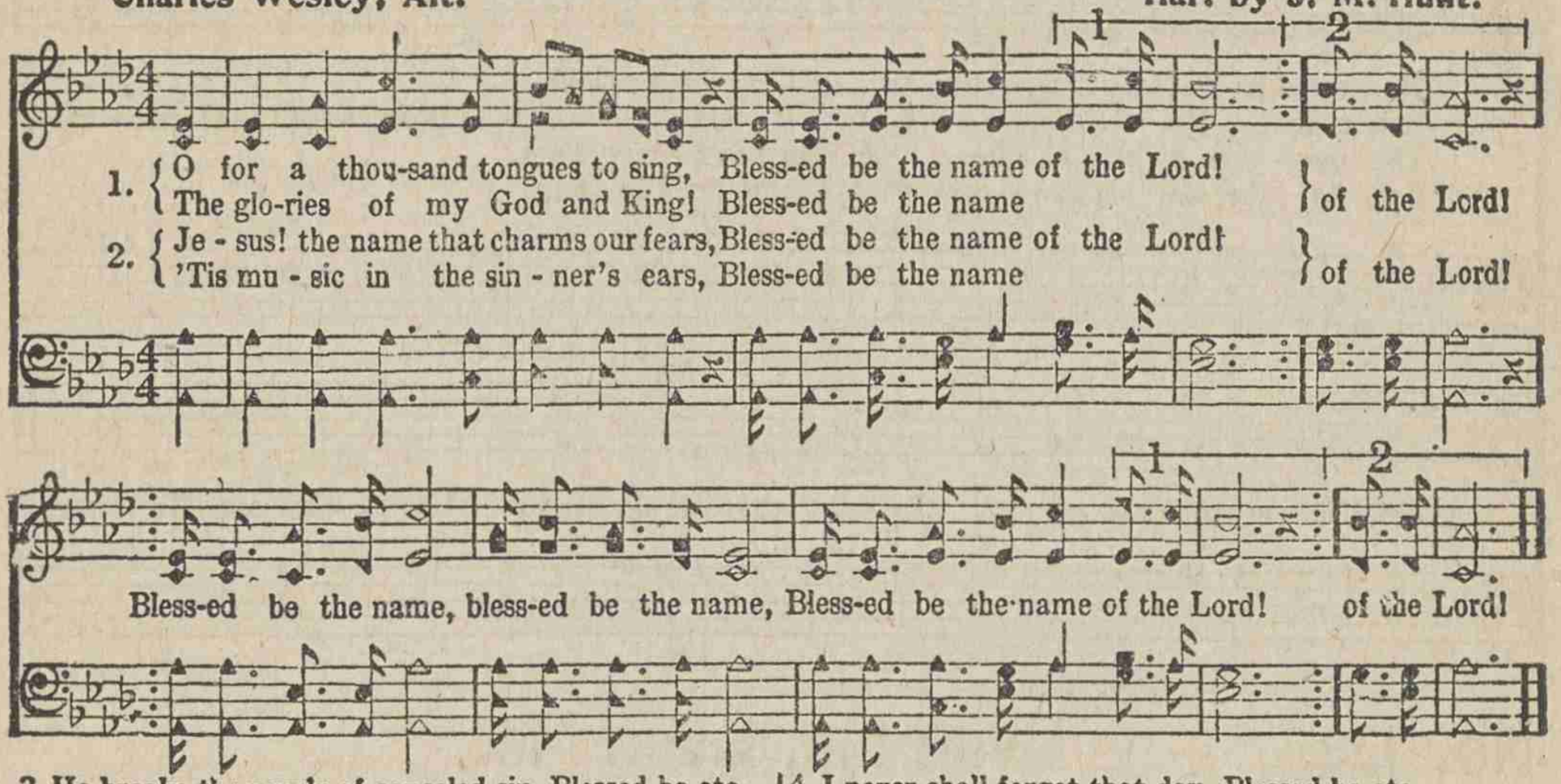


3 Oh, precious fountain that saves from sin,
I am so glad I have entered in;
There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean;
Glory to His name.

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

No. 120. Blessed Be the Name.

Charles Wesley, Alt. Har. by J. M. Hunt.
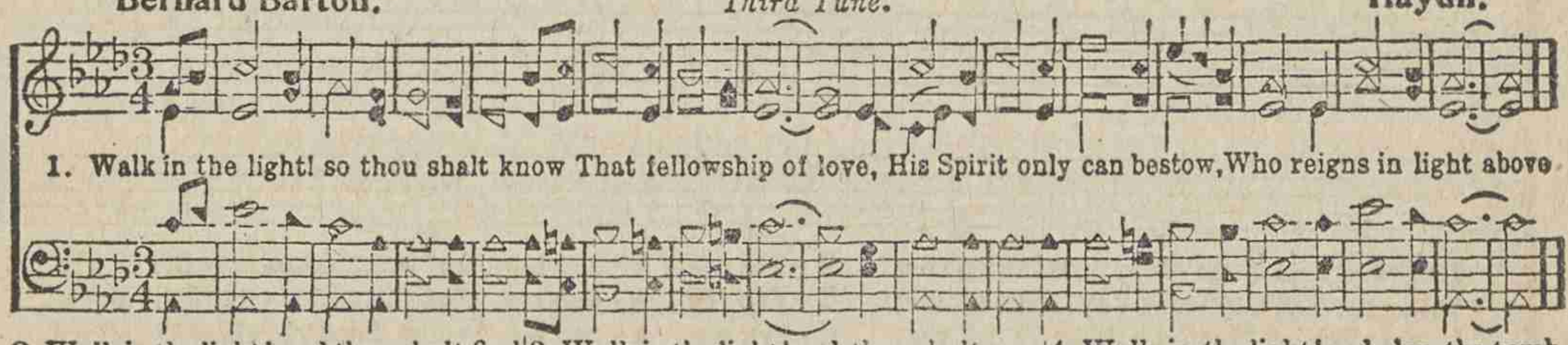


1. { O for a thou-sand tongues to sing, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord! } of the Lord!
   { The glo-ries of my God and King! Bless-ed be the name }
2. { Je - sus! the name that charms our fears, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord! } of the Lord!
   { 'Tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears, Bless-ed be the name }

3 He breaks the pow'r of canceled sin, Blessed be etc,
His blood can make the foulest clean, Blessed be etc,

4 I never shall forget that day, Blessed be etc,
When Jesus washed my sins away, Blessed be etc,

No. 121. Walk in the Light.

Bernard Barton. *Third Tune.* Haydn.



1. Walk in the light! so thou shalt know That fellowship of love, His Spirit only can bestow, Who reigns in light above

2 Walk in the light! and thou shalt find
Thy heart made truly His, [shrined,
Who dwells in cloudless light en-
In whom no darkness is.

3 Walk in the light! and thou shalt own
Thy darkness passed away, [shone
Because that light hath on thee
In which is perfect day.

4 Walk in the light! and e'en the tomb
No fearful shade shall wear;
Glory shall chase away its gloom,
For Christ hath conquered there.

No. 122. I Love To Tell The Story.

Katherine Hankey. USED BY PERMISSION OF WM. G. FISCHER. William G. Fischer.

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a-bove, Of Je - sus and His glo - ry
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won-der-ful it seems Than all the gold - en fan - cies
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What seems, each time I tell it,
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hun-ger - ing and thirst-ing

Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true;
Of all our gold-en dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me;
More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard
To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,

CHORUS.

It sat - is - fies my long - ings As noth - ing else would do.
And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto - ry,
The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own Ho-ly Word.
'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have lov'd so long.

'Twill be my theme in glo - ry, To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

No. 123. Even Me, Even Me.
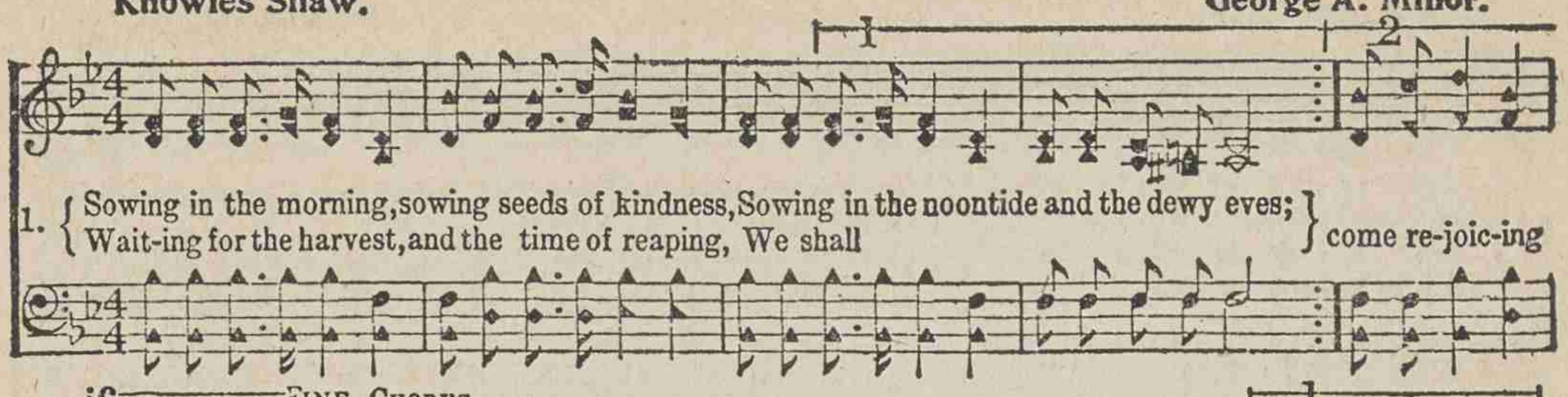
Mrs. Elizabeth Codner. Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless - ing Thou art scatt'ring full and free; Show'rs, the thirst-y land re-
2. Pass me not, O God, my Fa - ther Sin - ful tho' my heart may be; Thou mightst leave me, but the
3. Pass me not, O gra - cious Sav - ior, Let me live and cling to Thee; I am long - ing for Thy
4. Love of God, so pure and change-less, Blood of Christ, so rich and free; Grace of God, so strong and

fresh-ing; Let some drops now fall on me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Let some drops now fall on me.
rath - er; Let Thy mer - cy light on me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Let Thy mer - cy light on me.
fa-vor; Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me; E - ven me, e - ven me; Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me.
boundless Mag - ni - fy them all in me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Mag - ni - fy them all in me.

No. 124. Bringing in the Sheaves.

Knowles Shaw. George A. Minor.
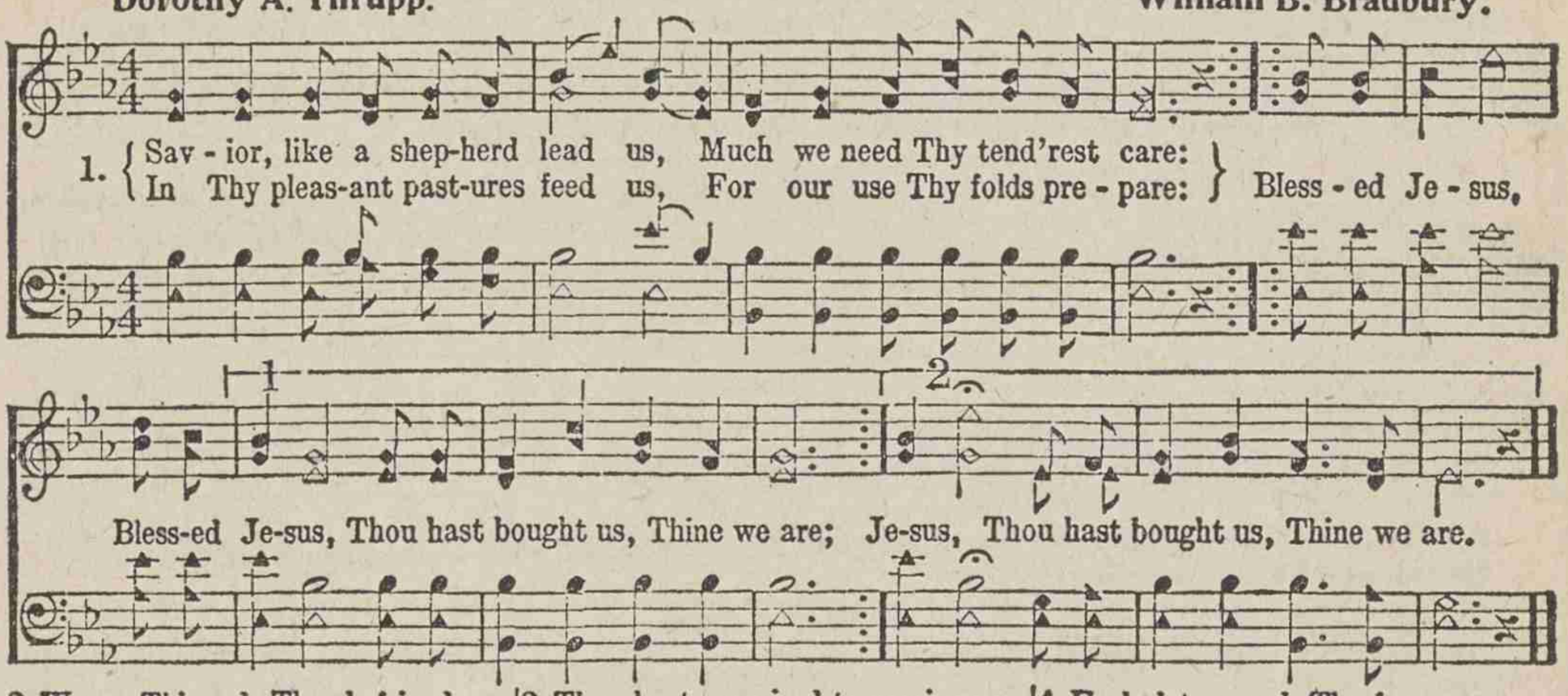


2 Sowing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows,
Fearing neither clouds nor winter's chilling breeze;
By and by the harvest and the labor ended,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

3 Go then, ever weeping, sowing for the Master,
Though the loss sustained our spirit often grieves;
When our weeping's over, He will bid us welcome,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

No. 125. Savior, Like a Shepherd.

Dorothy A. Thrupp. William B. Bradbury.
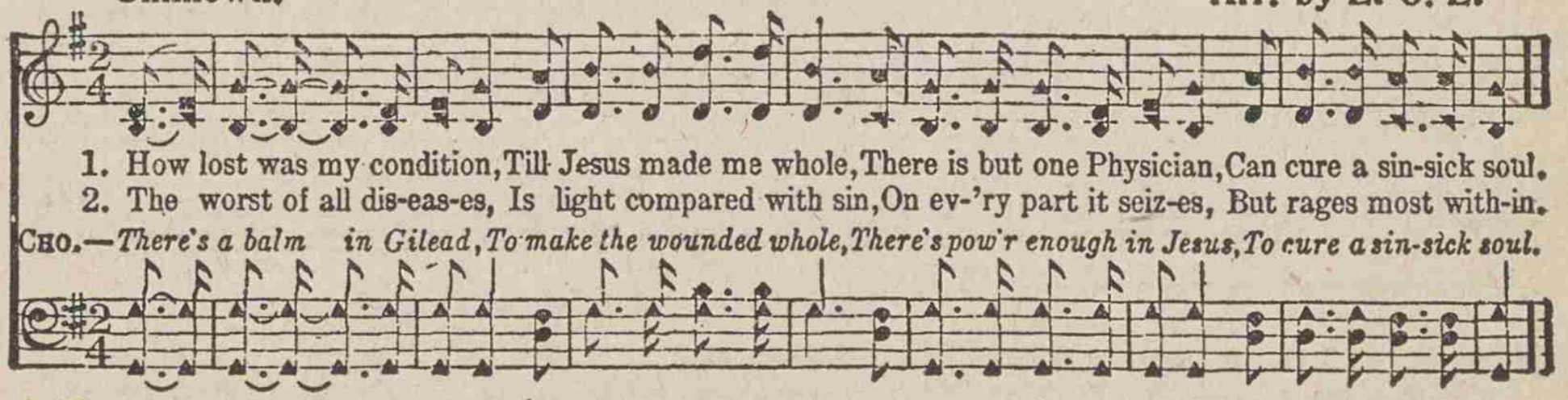


2 We are Thine; do Thou befriend us,
Be the Guardian of our way;
Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us,
Seek us when we go astray:
Blessed Jesus,
Hear, oh, hear us when we pray.

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

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

No. 126. Balm In Gilead.

Unknown. Arr. by E. O. E.
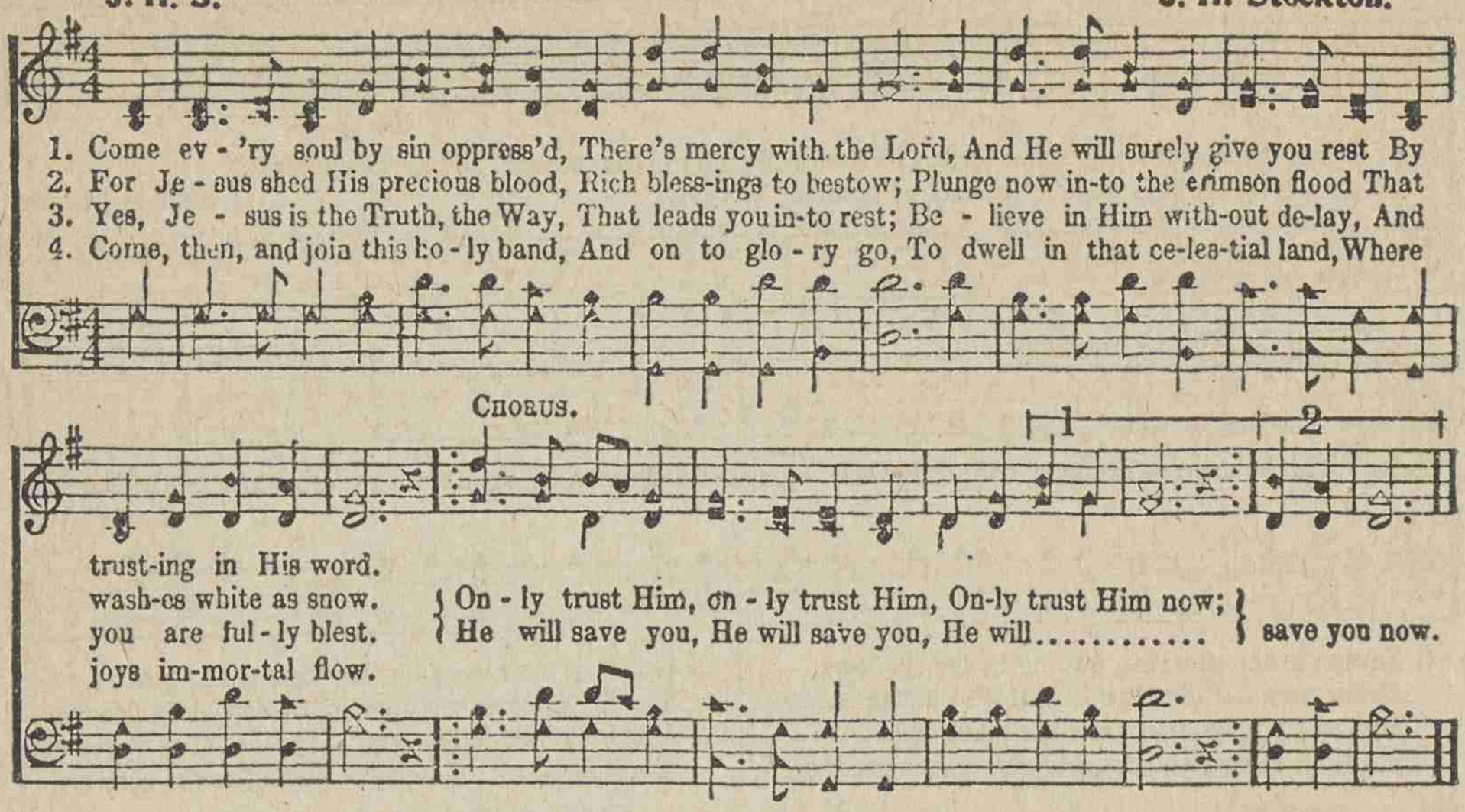


3 'Tis palsy, plague, and fever,
And madness all combined,
And none but a believer,
The least relief can find.

4 A dying, risen Jesus
Seen by the eye of faith,
At once from danger frees us
And saves the soul from death.

5 Come then to this Physician
His help He'll freely give,
He makes no hard condition,
'Tis only look and live.
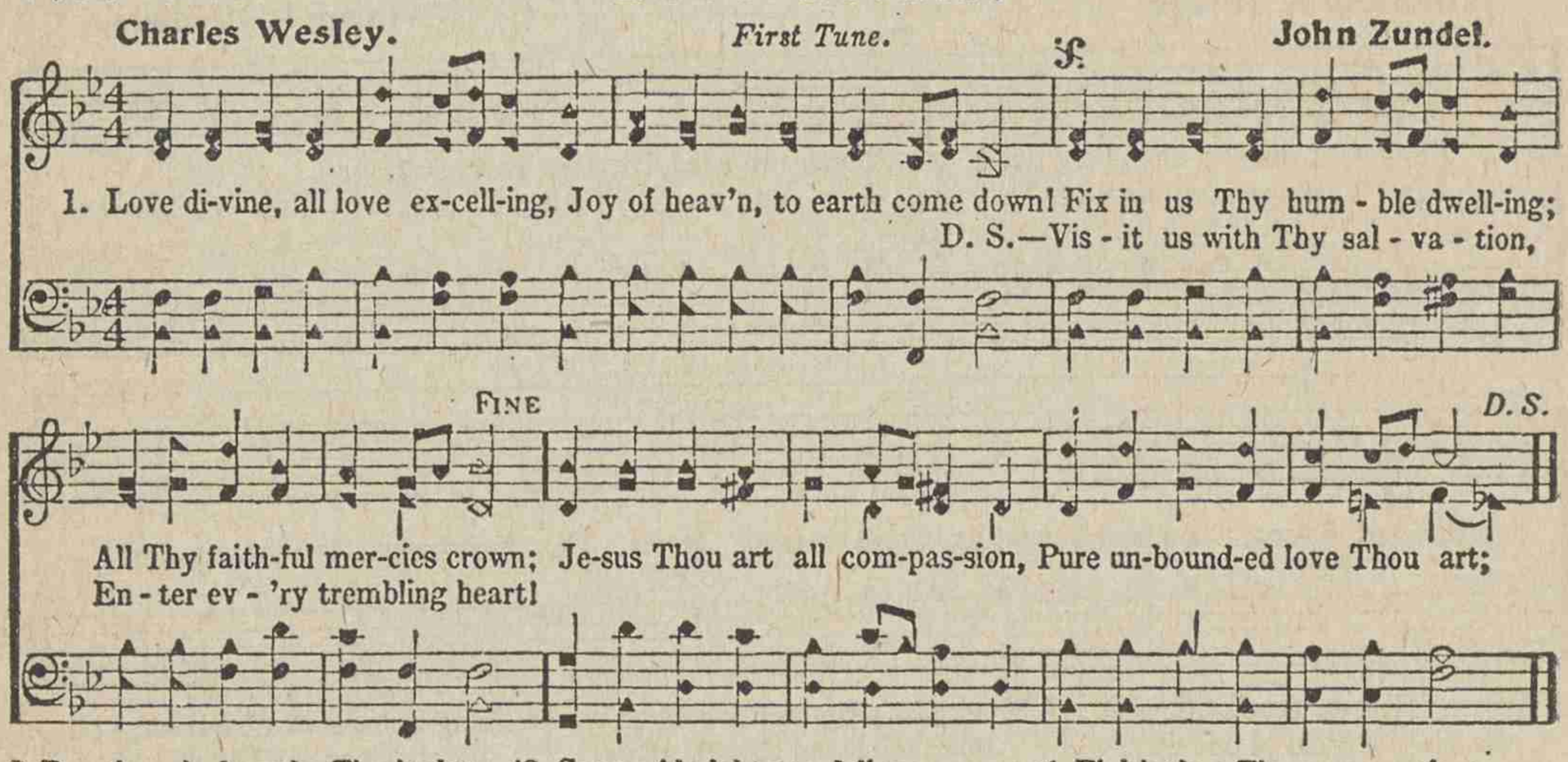
No. 127. Only Trust Him.

J. H. S. — J. H. Stockton.



No. 128. Love Divine.

Charles Wesley. — *First Tune.* — John Zundel.



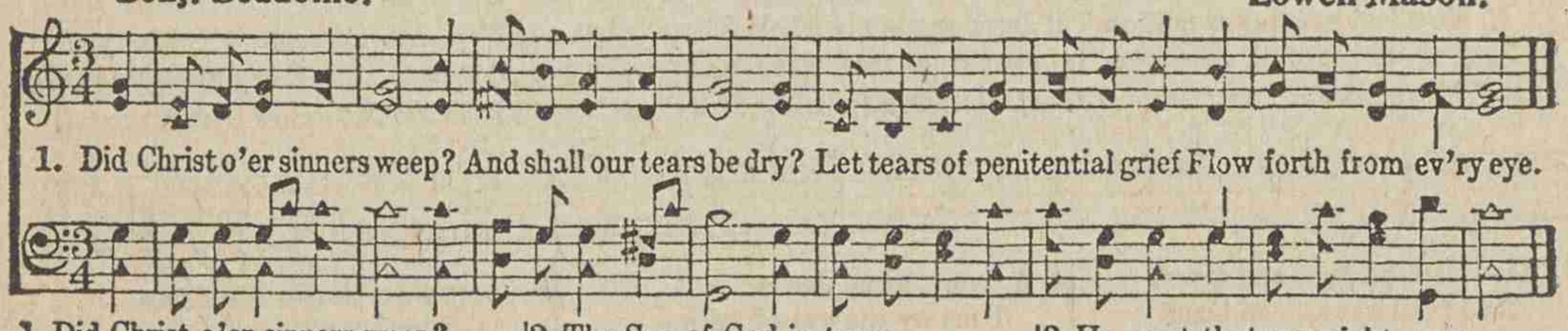
2 Breathe, oh, breathe Thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast!
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find the promised rest.
Take away the love of sinning;
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty!

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

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

No. 129. Did Christ O'er Sinners Weep?

Benj. Beddome. — Lowell Mason.



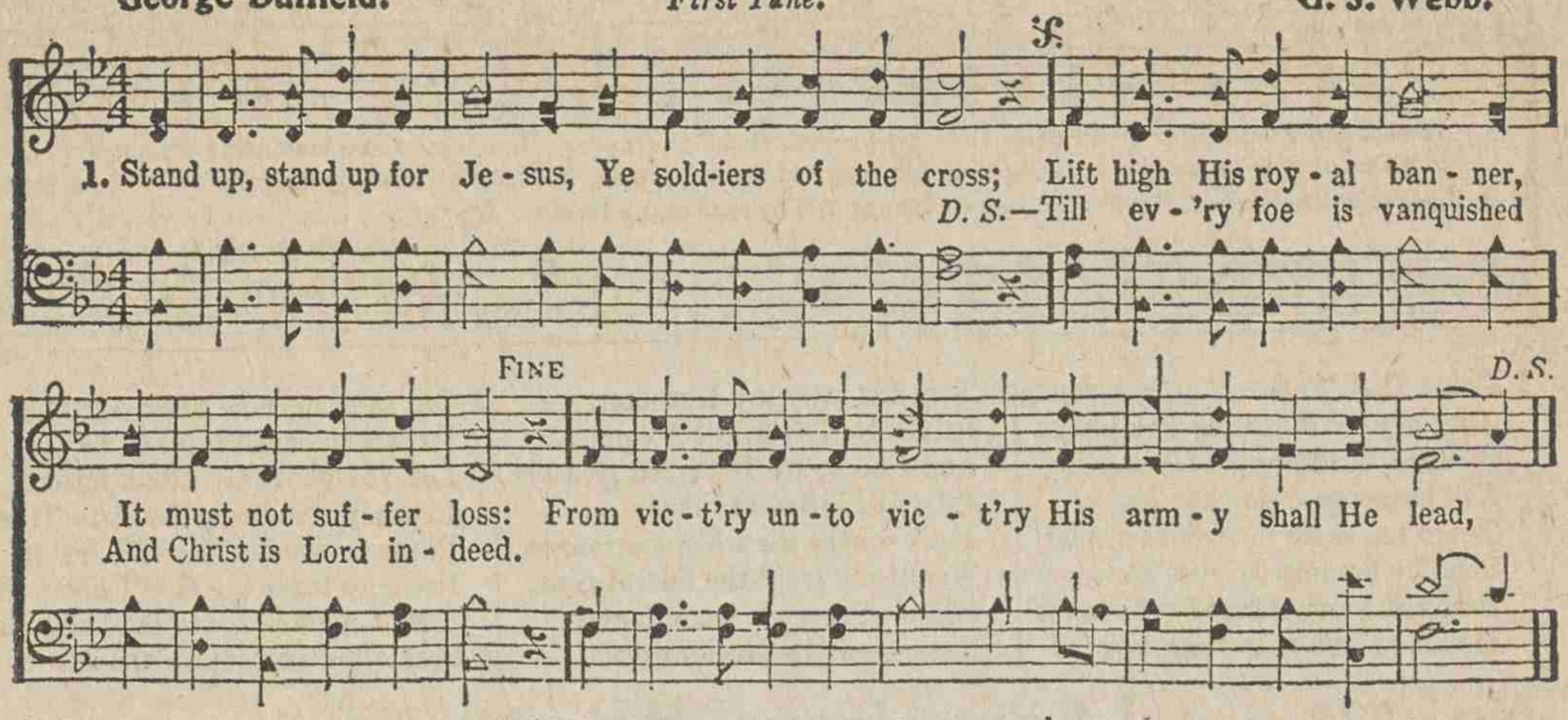
1 Did Christ o'er sinners weep?
And shall our tears be dry?
Let tears of penitential grief
Flow forth from every eye.

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

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

No. 130. Stand Up for Jesus.

George Duffield. *First Tune.* **G. J. Webb.**



2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this His glorious day,
"Ye that are men, now serve Him,"
Against unnumbered foes;
Your courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you;
Ye dare not trust your own,
Put on the gospel armor,
Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song;
To Him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally.

No. 131. The Morning Light is Breaking.

First or Second Tune.

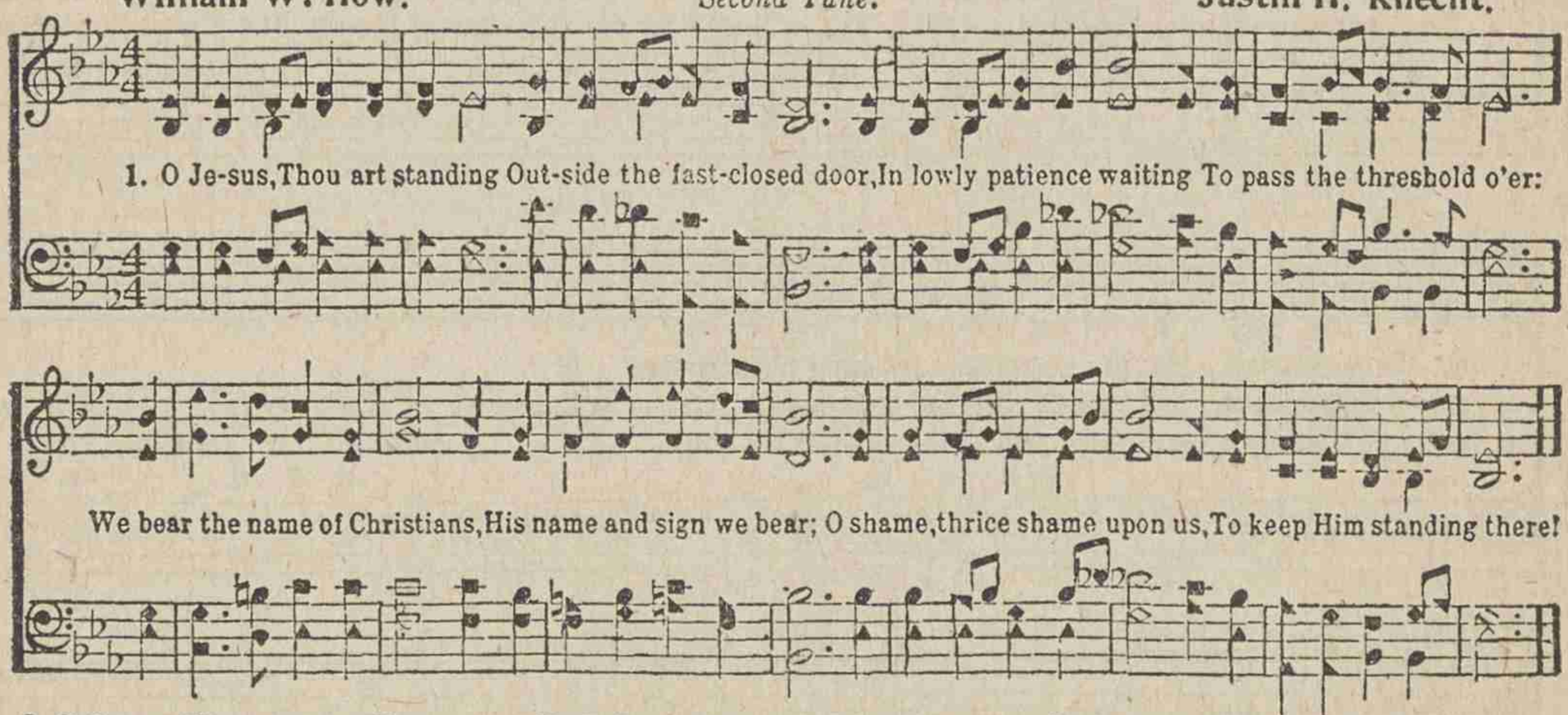
1 The morning light is breaking,
The darkness disappears,
The sons of earth are waking,
To penitential tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar,
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.

2 See heathen nations bending
Before the God of love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners now confessing,
The gospel's call obey,
And seek a Savior's blessing,
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thy onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay;
Stay not till all the lowly,
Triumphant, reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim, "The Lord is come."

No. 132. O Jesus, Thou Art Standing.

William W. How. *Second Tune.* **Justin H. Knecht.**
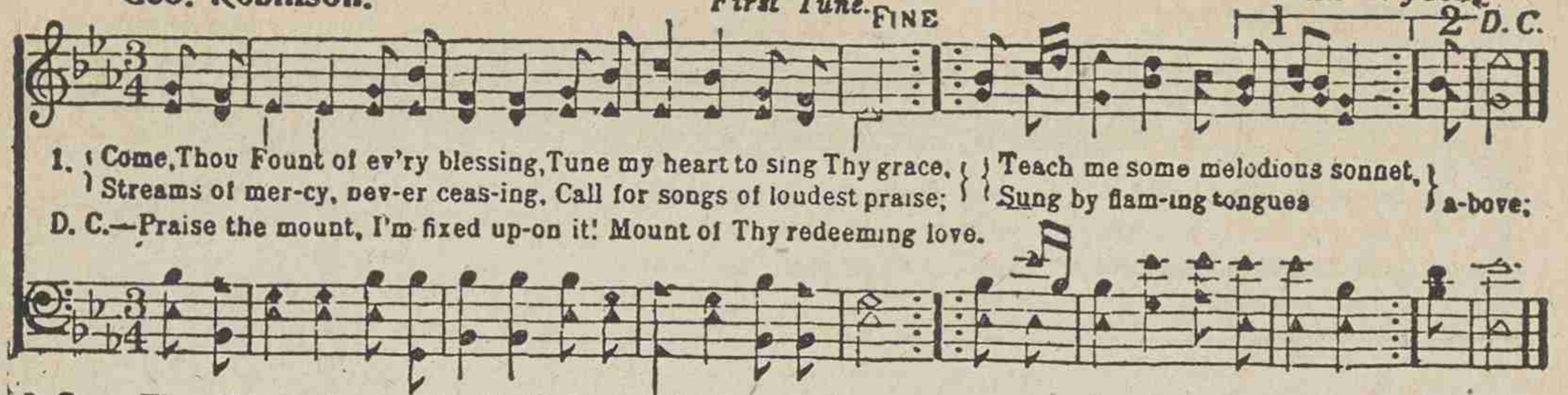


1 O Jesus, Thou art standing
Outside the fast-closed door,
In lowly patience waiting
To pass the threshold o'er:
We bear the name of Christians,
His name and sign we bear;
O shame, thrice shame upon us,
To keep Him standing there!

2 O Jesus, Thou art knocking;
And lo! that hand is scarred,
And thorns Thy brow encircle,
And tears Thy face have marred:
O love that passeth knowlege,
So patiently to wait!
O sin that hath no equal
So fast to bar the gate!

3 O Jesus Thou art pleading
In accents meek and low,
"I died for you, my children,
And will ye treat me so?"
O Lord, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door;
Dear Savior, enter, enter,
And leave us never more!

No. 133. Come, Thou Fount.

Geo. Robinson. *First Tune.* FINE John Wyeth. 1 2 D. C.
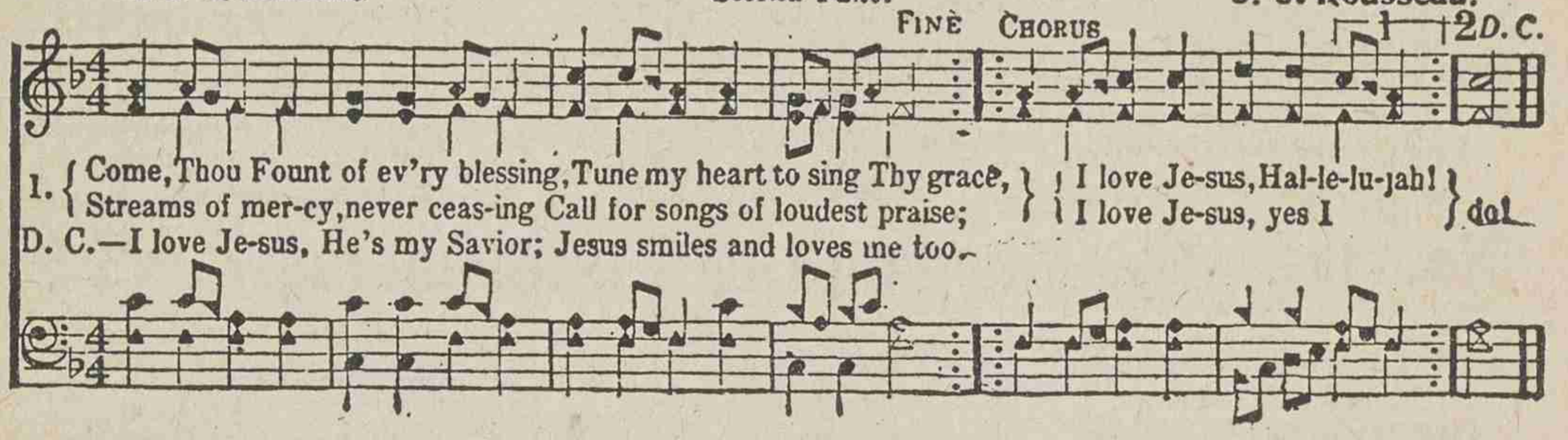


1 Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace,
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise;
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it!
Mount of Thy redeeming love.

2 Here I'll raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by Thy help I'll come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home:
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee;
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love; [it,
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal
Seal it for Thy courts above.

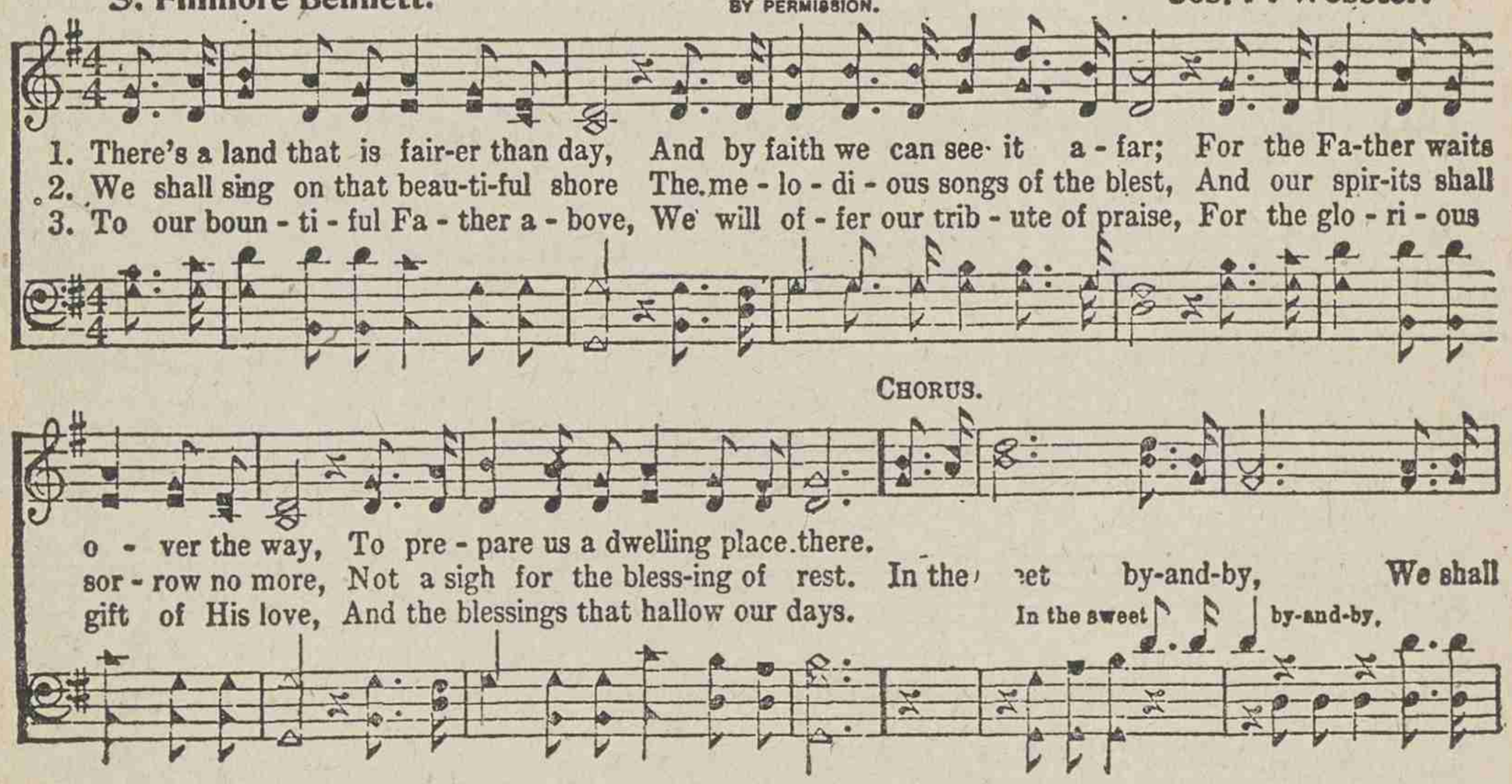
No. 134. I Love Jesus, He's My Savior.

Geo. Robinso... *Second Tune.* J. J. Rousseau.



No. 135. Sweet By-and-By.
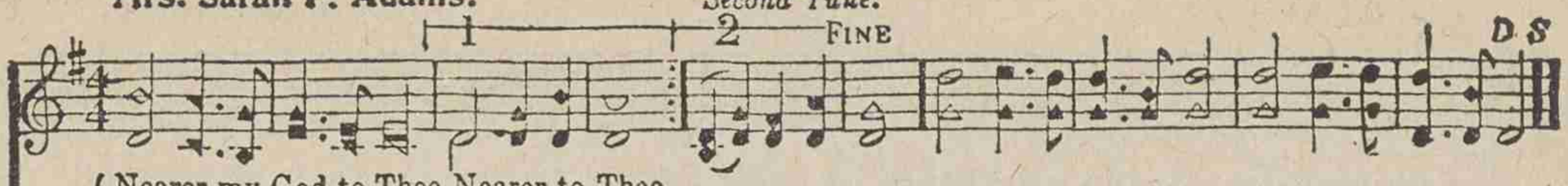
S. Fillmore Bennett. BY PERMISSION. Jos. P. Webster.



No. 136. Nearer, My God, to Thee.
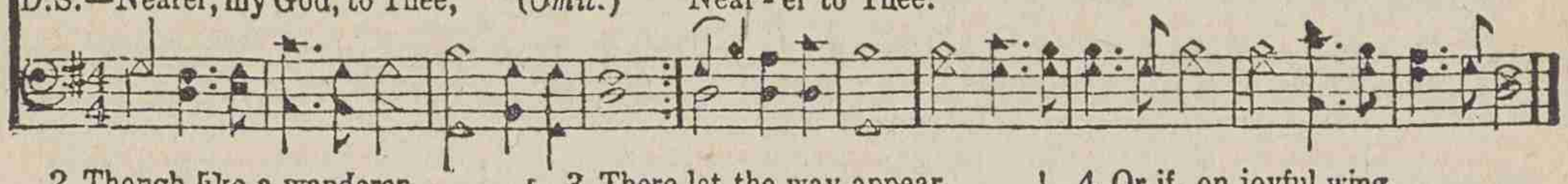
Mrs. Sarah F. Adams.

Second Tune.



1. { Nearer my God to Thee, Nearer to Thee,
   { E'en tho' it be a cross, (*Omit.*) That raiseth me, Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God to Thee,

D.S.—Nearer, my God, to Thee, (*Omit.*) Near - er to Thee.



2 Though like a wanderer
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer to Thee!

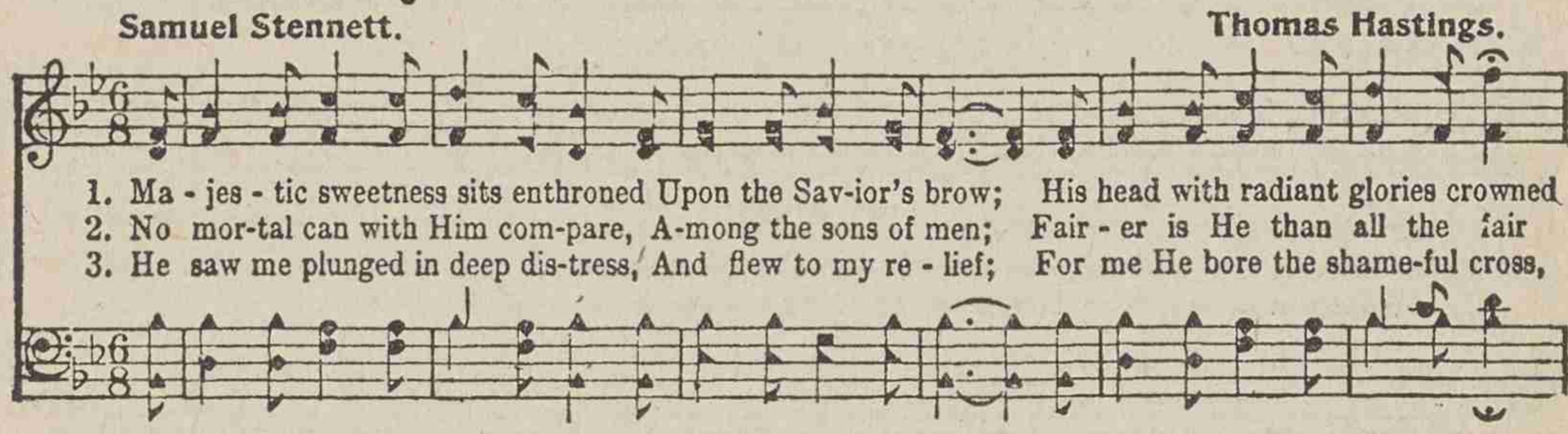
3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me,
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer to Thee!

4 Or if, on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

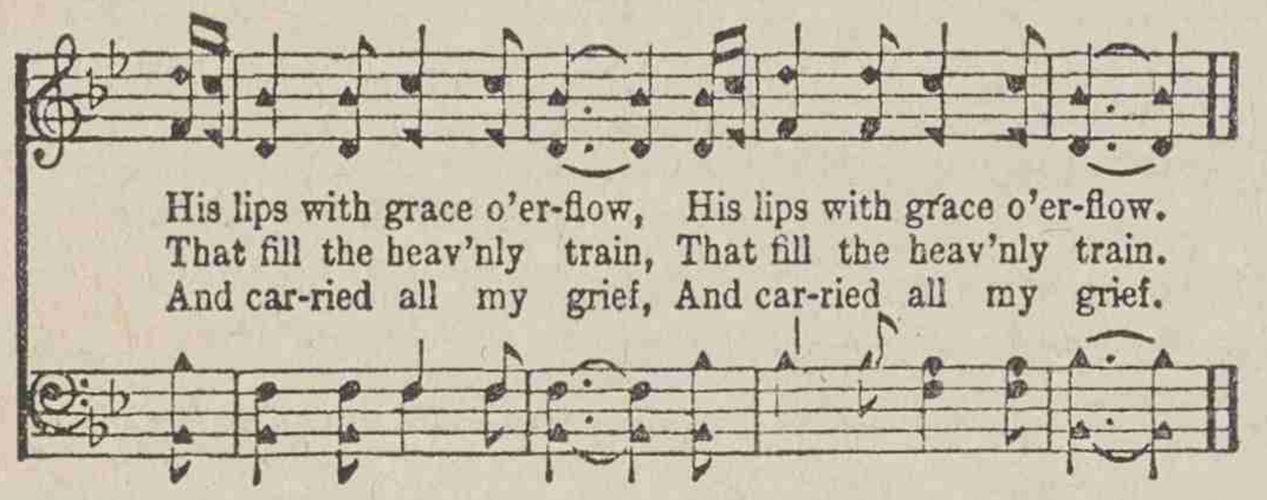
No. 137. Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned.

Samuel Stennett.

Thomas Hastings.



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



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

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

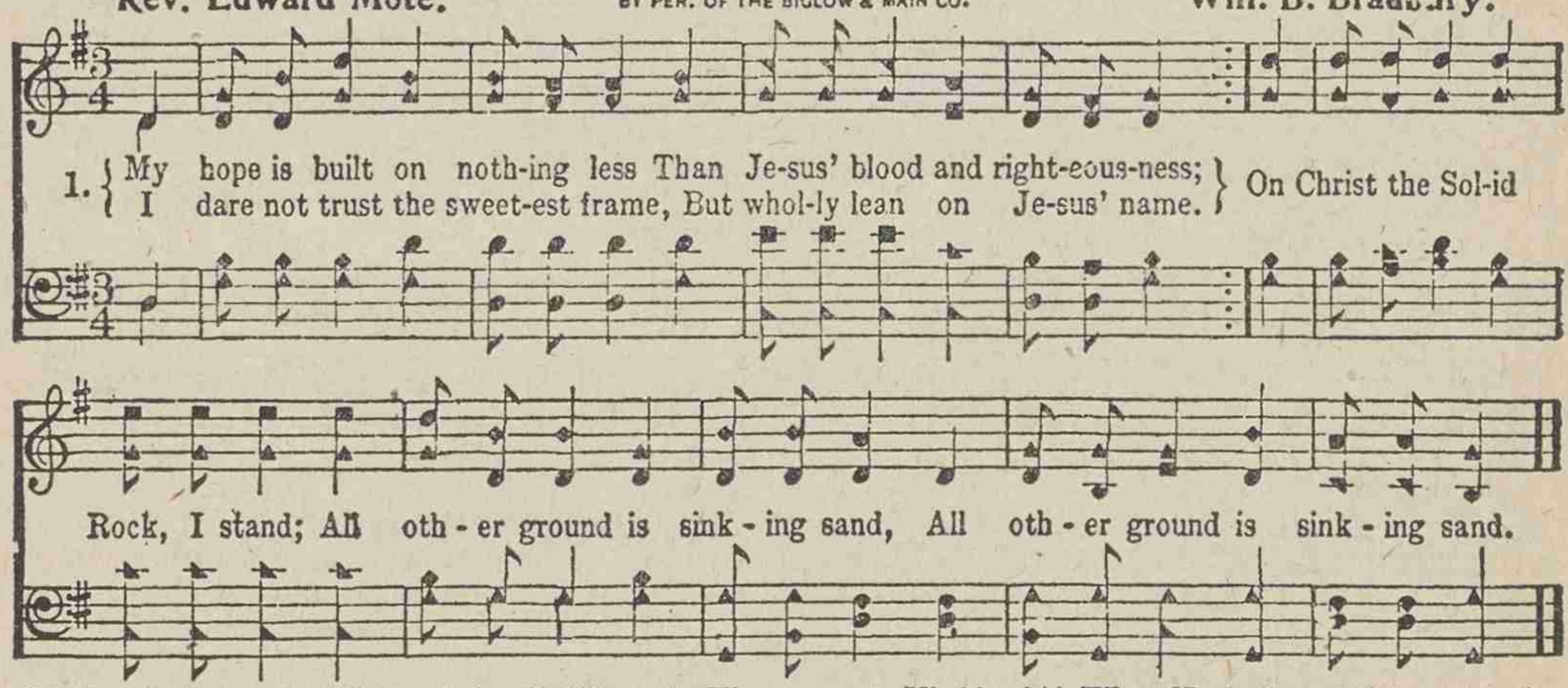
5 Since from His bounty I receive
Such proofs of love divine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
Lord, they should all be Thine.

No. 138. The Solid Rock.

Rev. Edward Mote.

BY PER. OF THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.

Wm. B. Bradbury.



1. { My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness;
   { I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name. } On Christ the Sol-id Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.
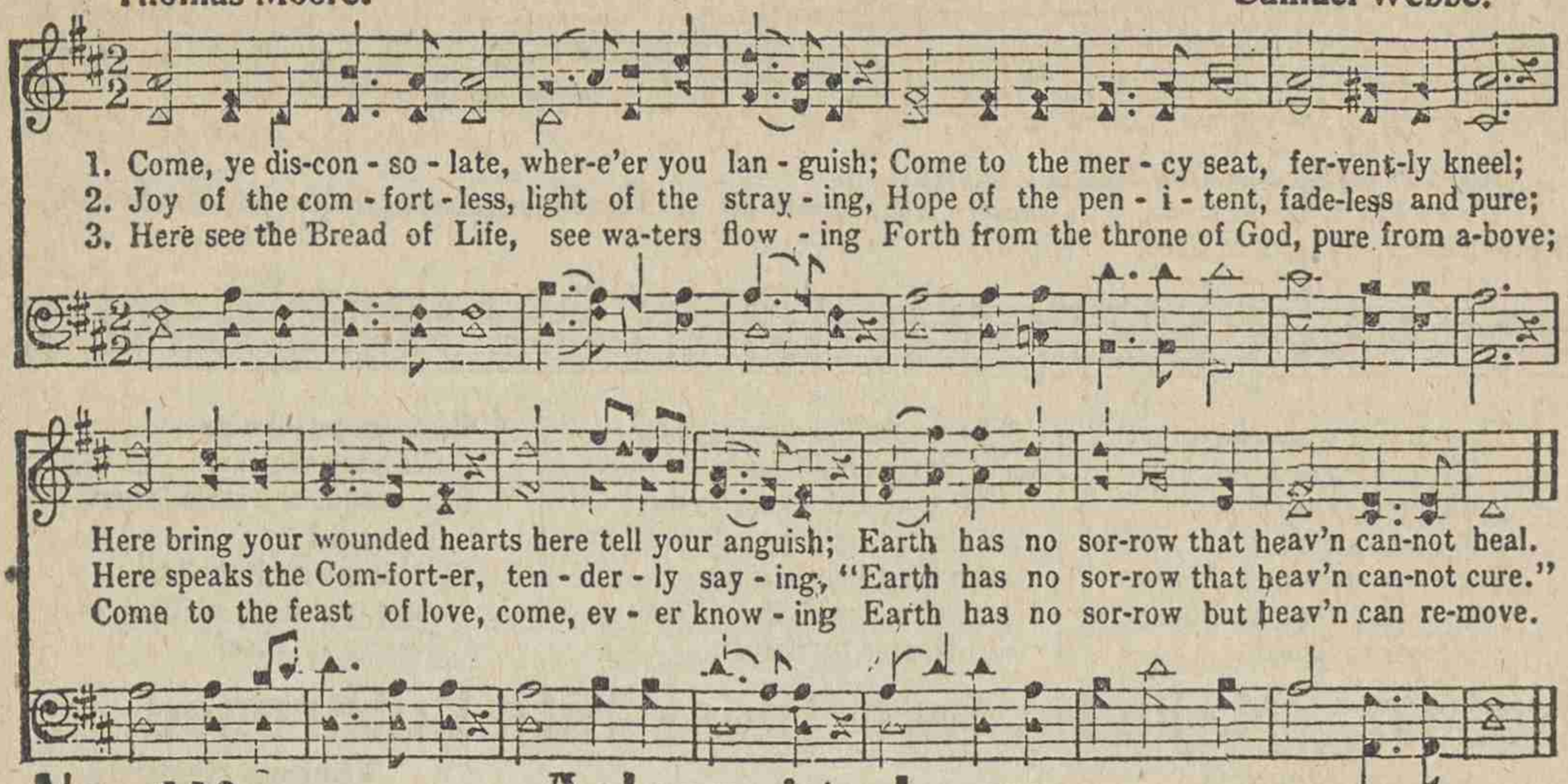
2 When darkness veils His lovely face
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the vail.

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

4 When He shall come with trumpet sound
O may I then in Him be found,
Dress't in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.

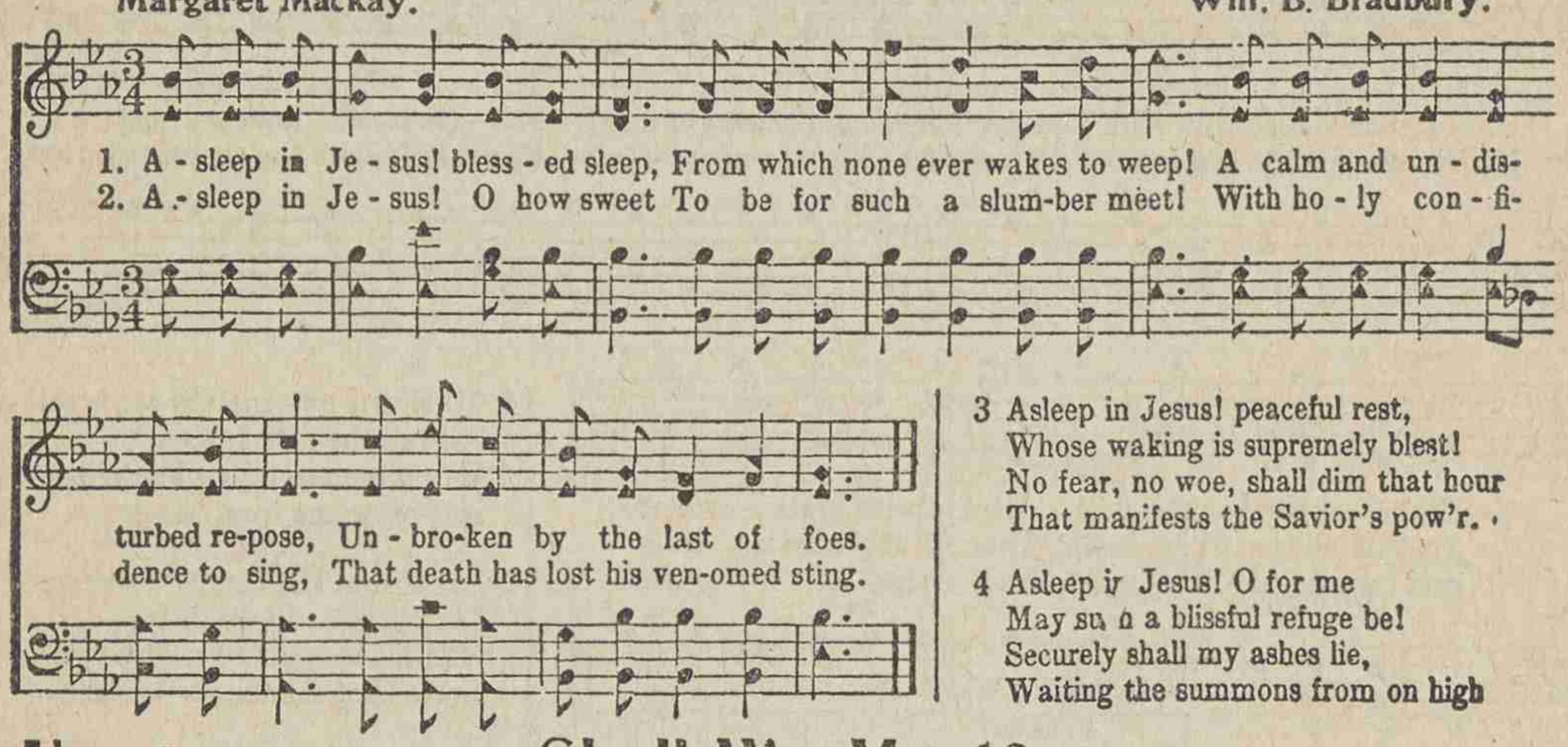
No. 139. Come, Ye Disconsolate.

Thomas Moore. Samuel Webbe.



No. 140. Asleep in Jesus.

Margaret Mackay. Wm. B. Bradbury.



3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest,
Whose waking is supremely blest!
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour
That manifests the Savior's pow'r.

4 Asleep in Jesus! O for me
May such a blissful refuge be!
Securely shall my ashes lie,
Waiting the summons from on high

No. 141. Shall We Meet?

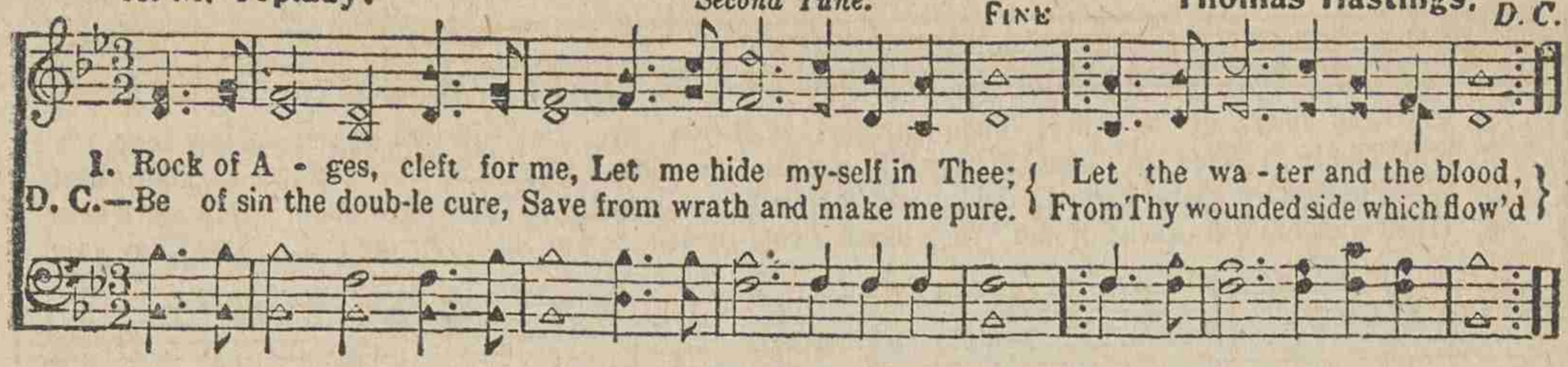
H. L. Hastings. USED BY PERMISSION Elihu S. Rice.

3 Shall we meet in yonder city,
Where the tow'rs of crystal shine;
Where the walls are all of jasper,
Built by workmanship divine?

4 Shall we meet with Christ, our Savior,
When He comes to claim His own?
Shall we know His blessed favor,
And sit down upon His throne?

No. 142. Rock of Ages.

A. M. Toplady. *Second Tune.* FINE Thomas Hastings. D. C.
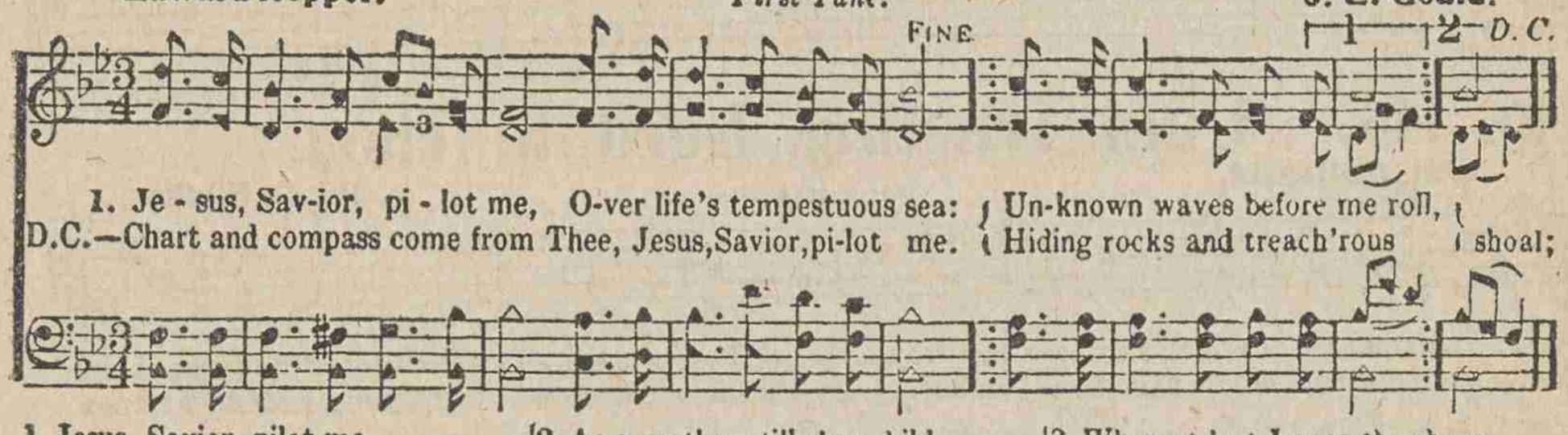


1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy wounded side which flow'd
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath and make me pure.

2 Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
These for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone:
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

No. 143. Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

Edward Hopper. *First Tune.* FINE J. E. Gould. 1 2 D. C.



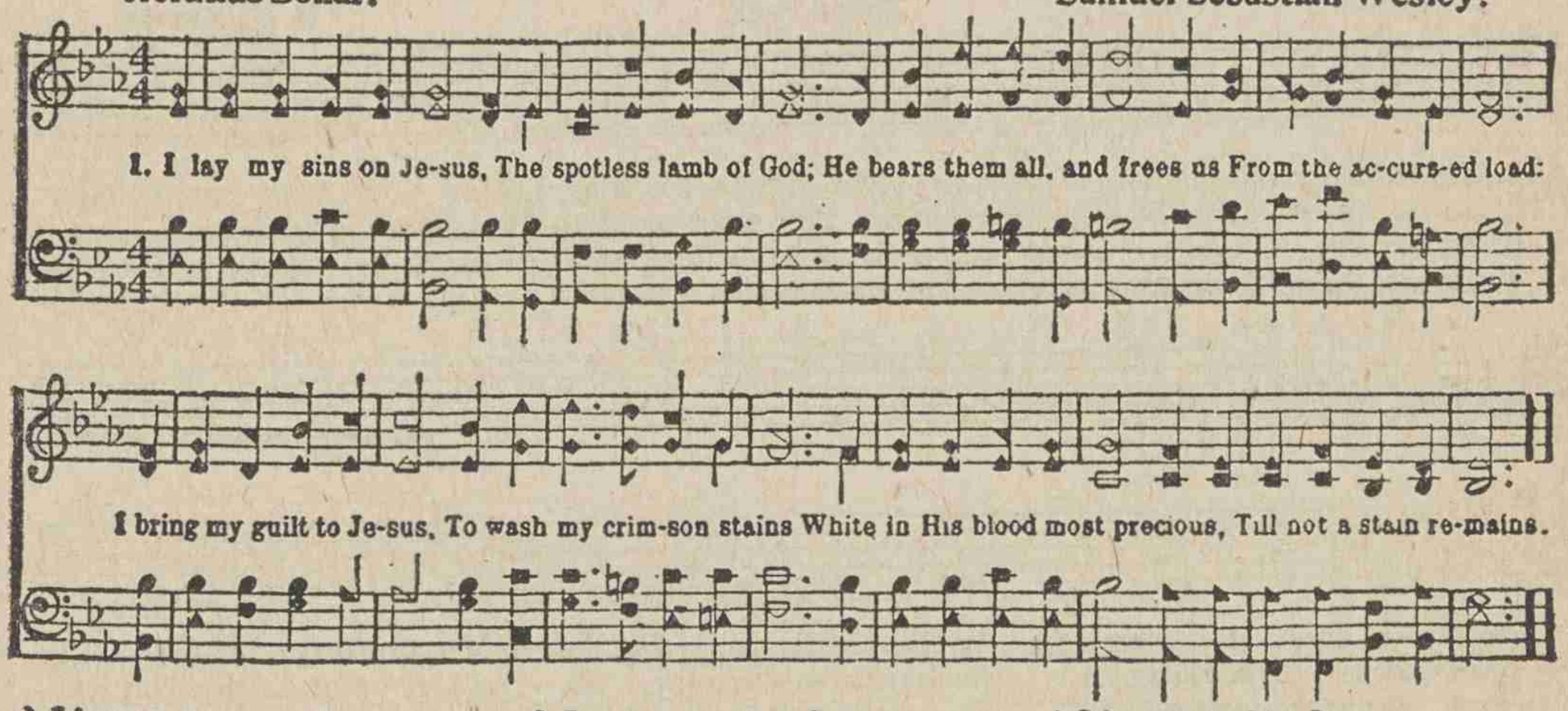
1 Jesus, Savior, pilot me,
Over life's tempestuous sea:
Unknown waves before me roll,
Hiding rocks and treach'rous shoal;
Chart and compass come from Thee
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

2 As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves, obey Thy will
When Thou say'st to them Be still!"
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

3 When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee."

No. 144. I Lay My Sins on Jesus.

Horatius Bonar. Samuel Sebastian Wesley.
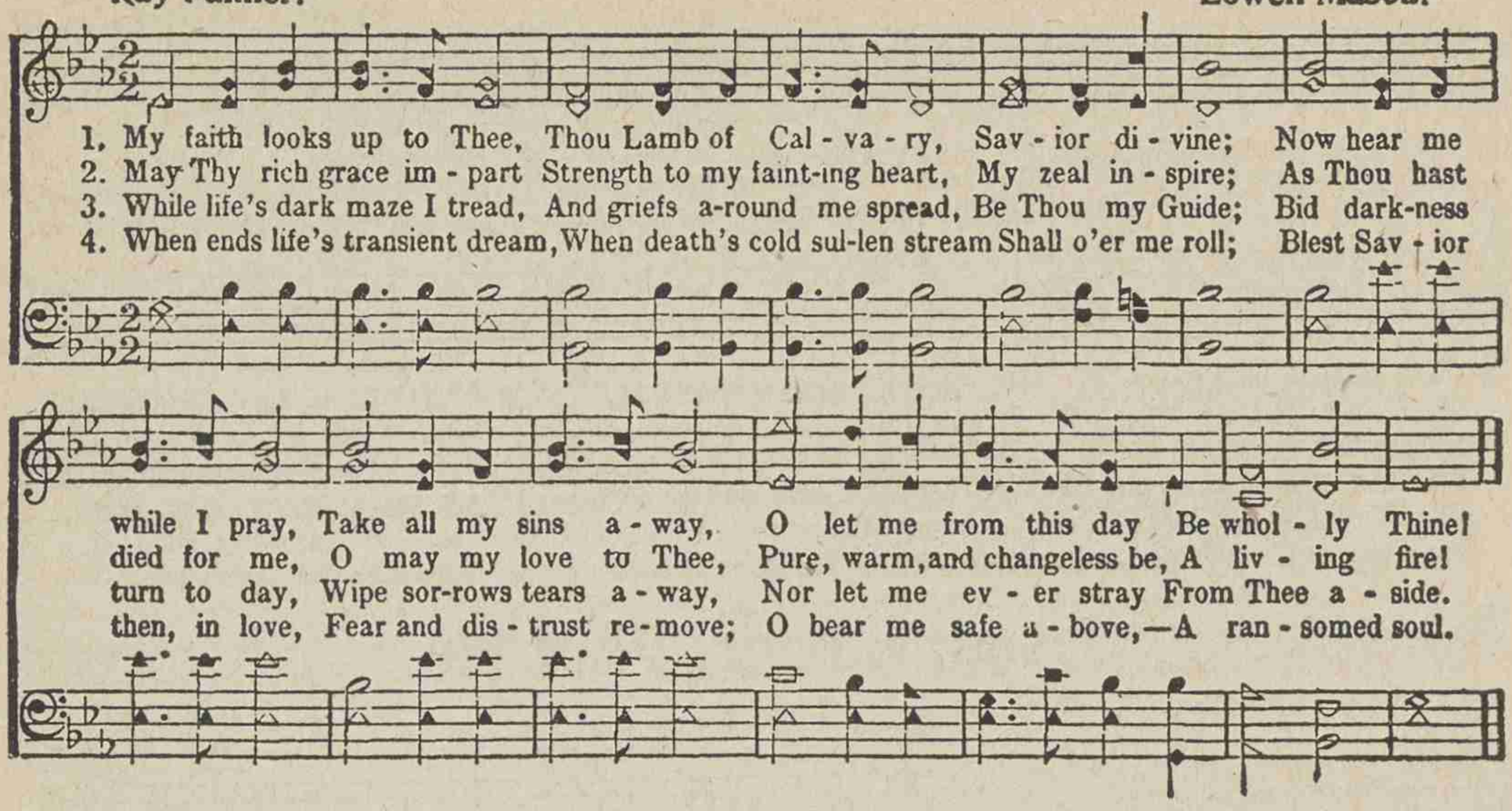


2 I lay my wants on Jesus;
All fullness dwells in Him;
He healeth my diseases,
He doth my soul redeem:
I lay my griefs on Jesus,
My burdens and my cares;
He from them all releases,
He all my sorrows shares.

3 I rest my soul on Jesus,
This weary soul of mine;
His right hand me embraces,
I on His breast recline:
I love the name of Jesus,
Immanuel, Christ the Lord,
Like fragrance on the breezes,
His name abroad is poured.

4 I long to be like Jesus,
Meek, loving, lowly, mild;
I long to be like Jesus,
The Father's holy child:
I long to be with Jesus
Amid the heavenly throng,
To sing with saints His praises,
And learn the angels' song.
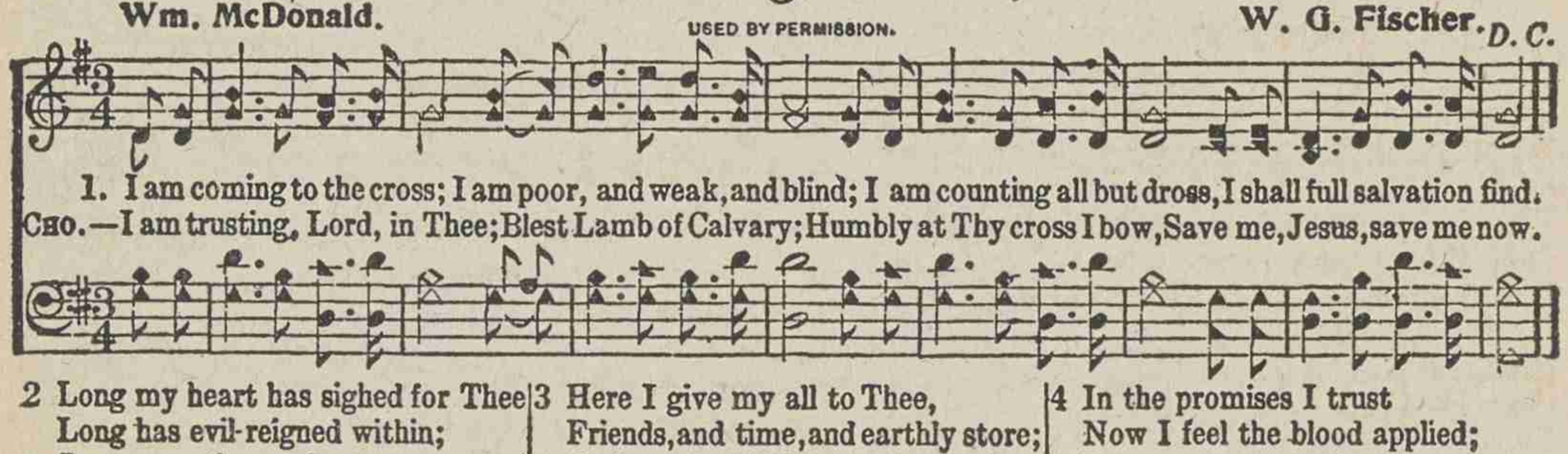
No. 145. My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer. Lowell Mason.



No. 146. I am Trusting, Lord, in Thee.

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



1. I am coming to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind; I am counting all but dross, I shall full salvation find.

Cho.—I am trusting, Lord, in Thee; Blest Lamb of Calvary; Humbly at Thy cross I bow, Save me, Jesus, save me now.

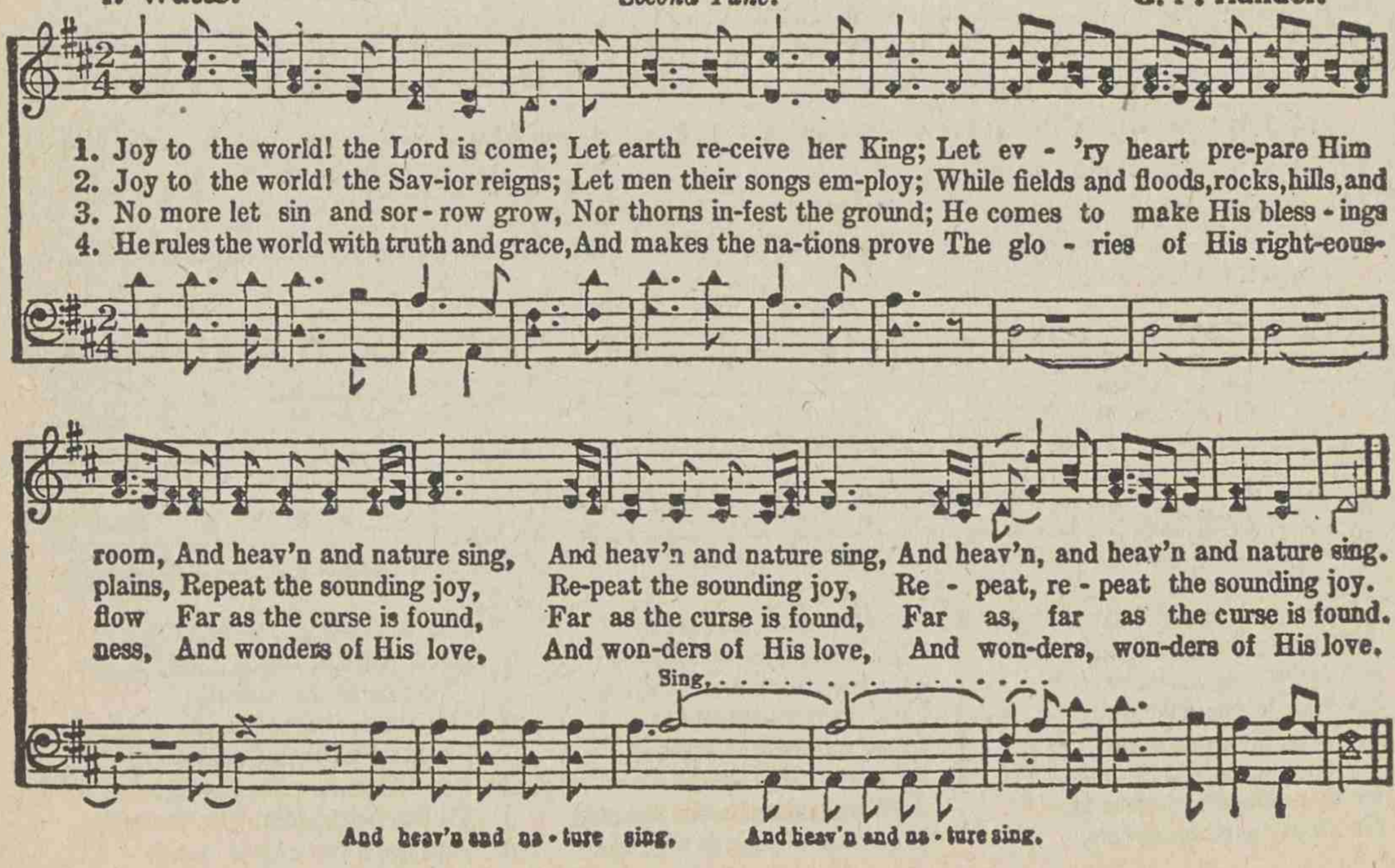
2 Long my heart has sighed for Thee
Long has evil-reigned within;
Jesus sweetly speaks to me,—
"I will cleanse you from all sin."

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

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

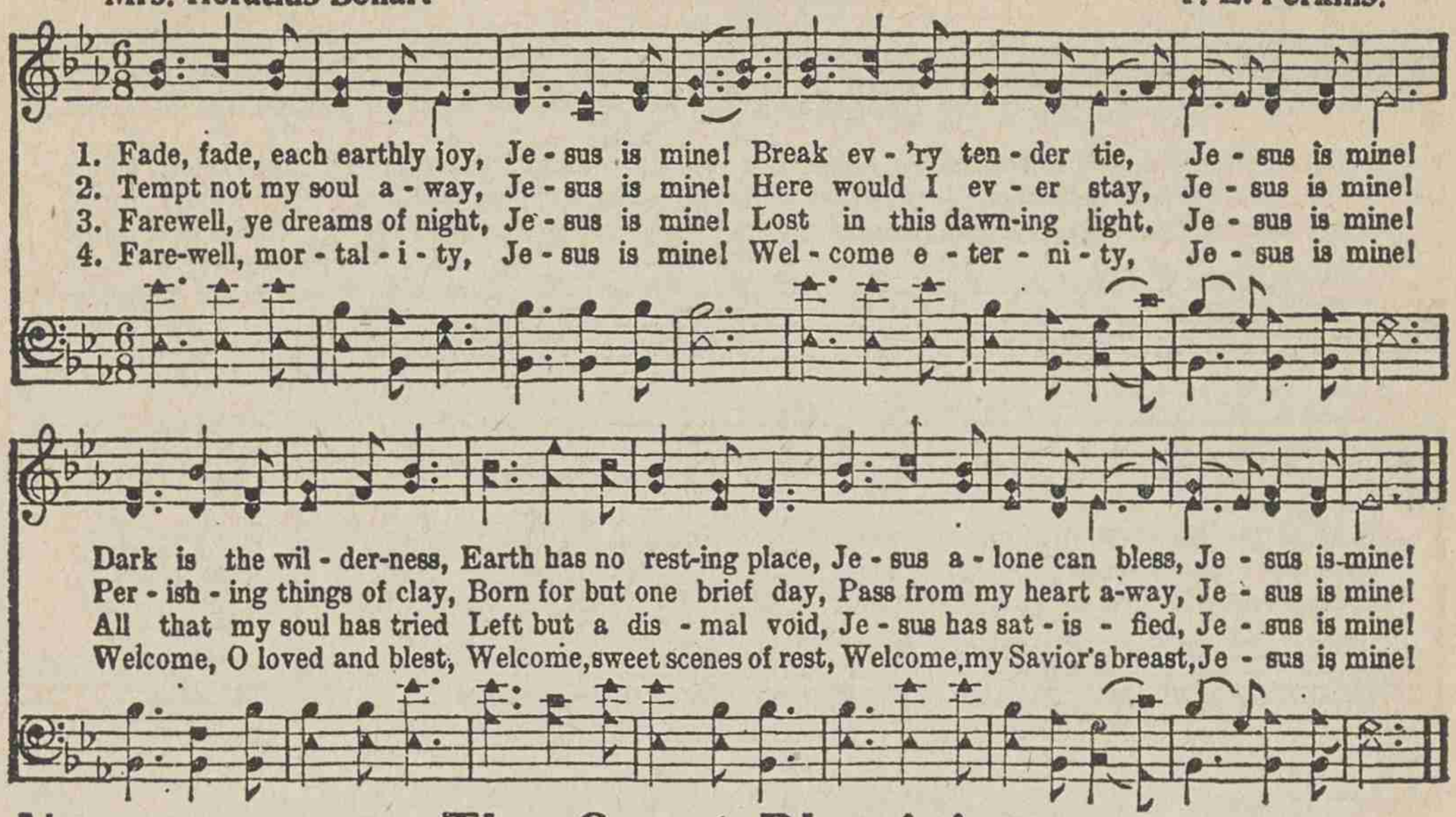
No 147. Joy to the World.

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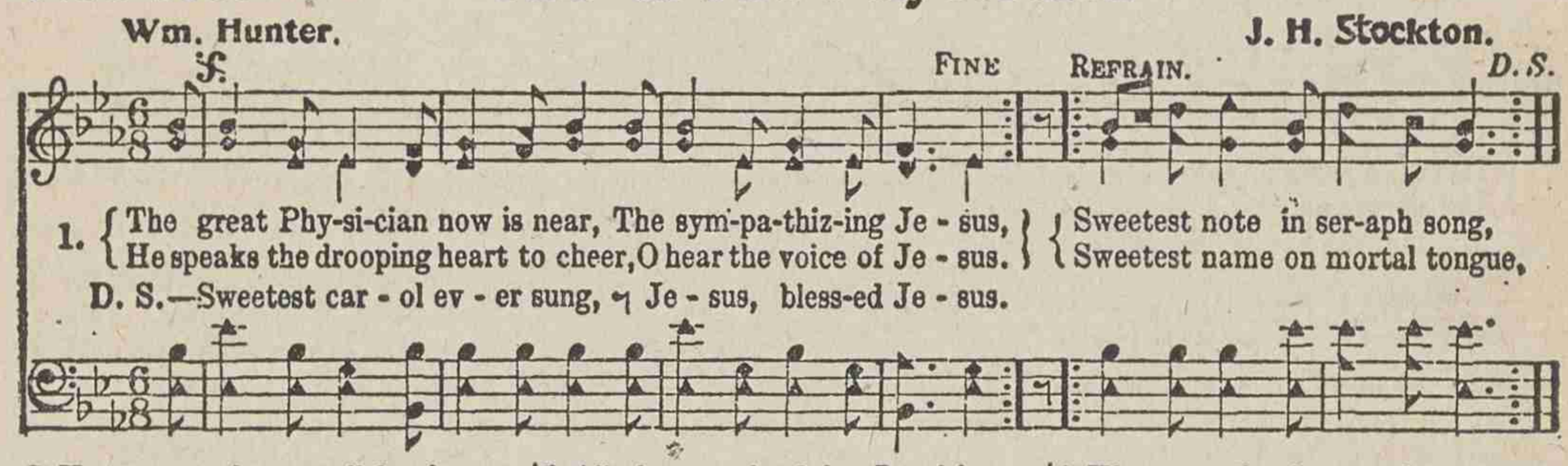


No. 148. Fade, Fade, Each Earthly Joy.

Mrs. Horatius Bonar. T. E. Perkins.



No. 149. The Great Physician.

Wm. Hunter. J. H. Stockton.

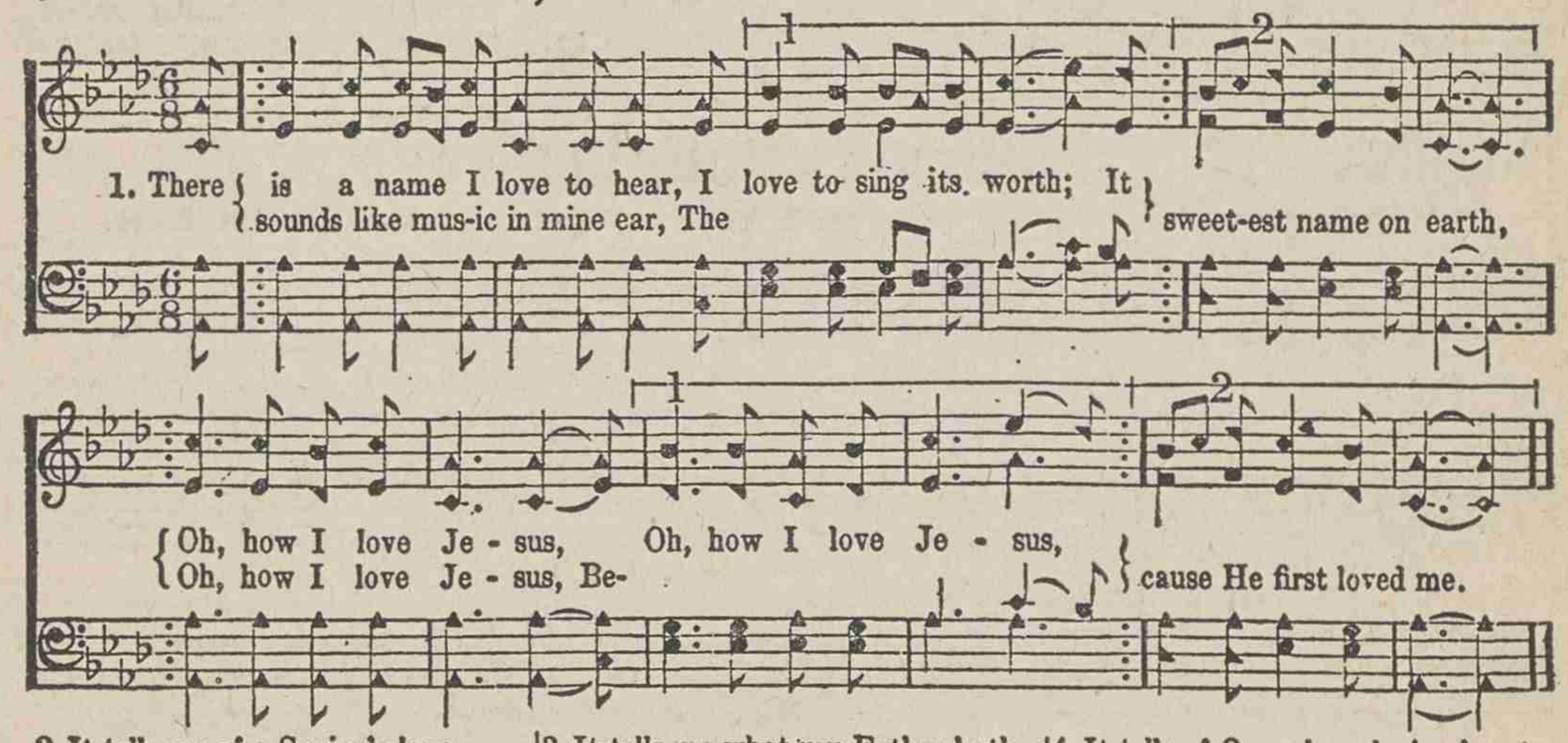


2 Your many sins are all forgiven,
Oh! bear the voice of Jesus;
Go on your way in peace to heaven,
And wear a crown with Jesus.

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

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

No. 150. Oh, How I Love Jesus.



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

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

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

No. 151. While Jesus Whispers.

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W. E. Witter. H. R. Palmer.

1. While Je-sus whis-pers to you, Come, sinner, come! While we are praying for you, Come, sinner, come!
2. Are you too heav-y-la-den? Come, sinner, come! Je - sus will bear your burden, Come, sinner, come!
3. O hear His ten-der pleading, Come, sinner, come! Come and re-ceive the bless-ing, Come, sinner, come!

Now is the time to own Him, Come, sinner, come! Now is the time to know Him, Come, sinner, come!
Je - sus will not deceive you, Come, sinner, come! Je - sus can now re-deem you, Come, sinner, come!
While Je-sus whis-pers to you, Come, sinner, come! While we are pray-ing for you, Come, sinner, come!

No. 152. There is a Fountain.

W. Cowper. *Second Tune.* Lowell Mason.

1. There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood, Lose all their
D.S. And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood, Lose all their

FINE. D.C.

guilty stains; Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains;
guilty stains;

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, tho' vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

3 Thou dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved, to sin no more

4 E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

No. 153. Glorious Fountain.

W. Cowper. *Third Tune.* T. C. O'Kane.

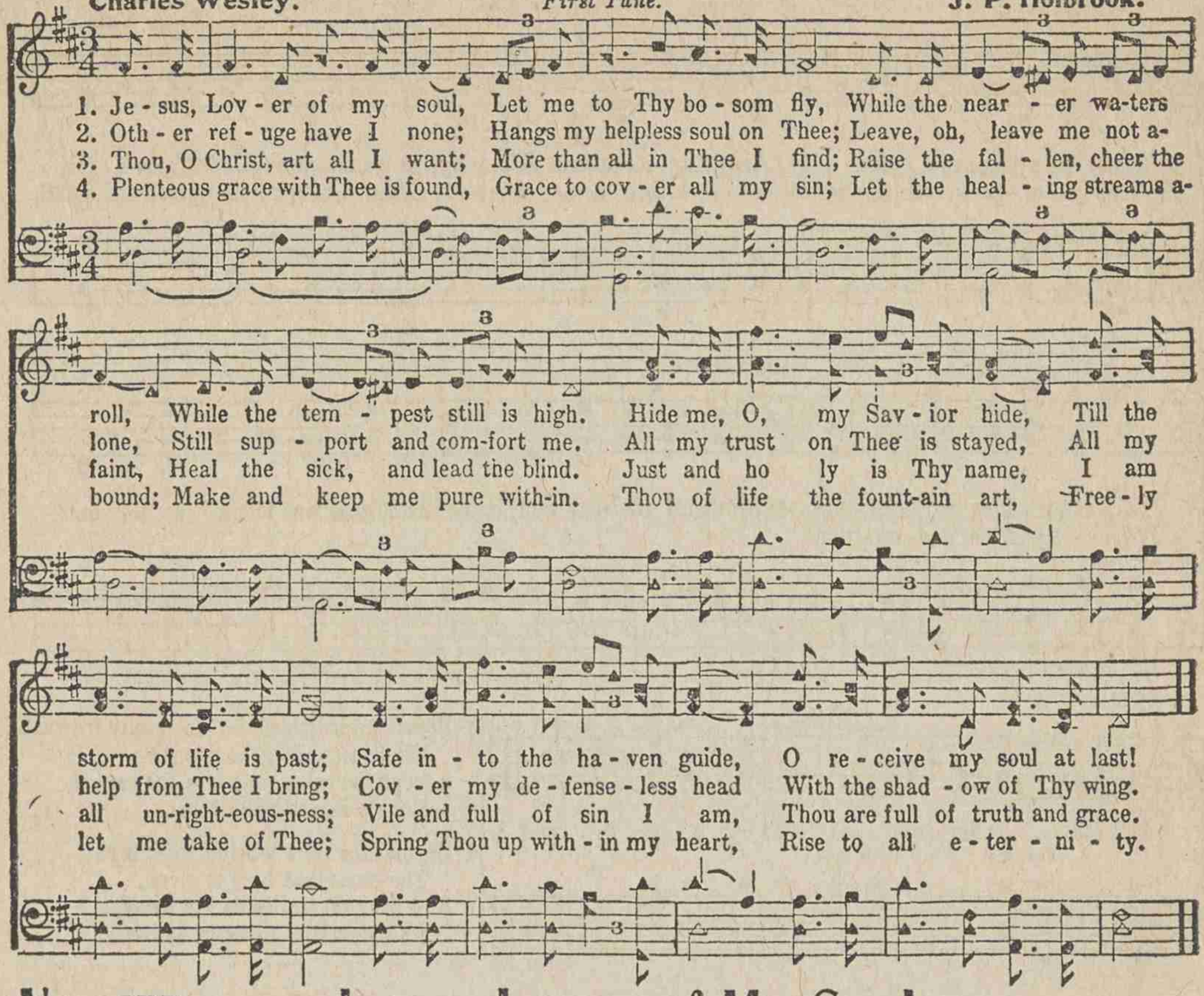
1. There is a fount-ain filled with blood, filled with blood, filled with blood, There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn
And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood, beneath that flood, beneath that flood. And sinners plung'd beneath that flood, Lose

CHORUS.

from Immanuel's veins;
all their guilty stains.
Oh, glorious fountain! Here will I stay, And in thee ev - er Wash my sins a - way.
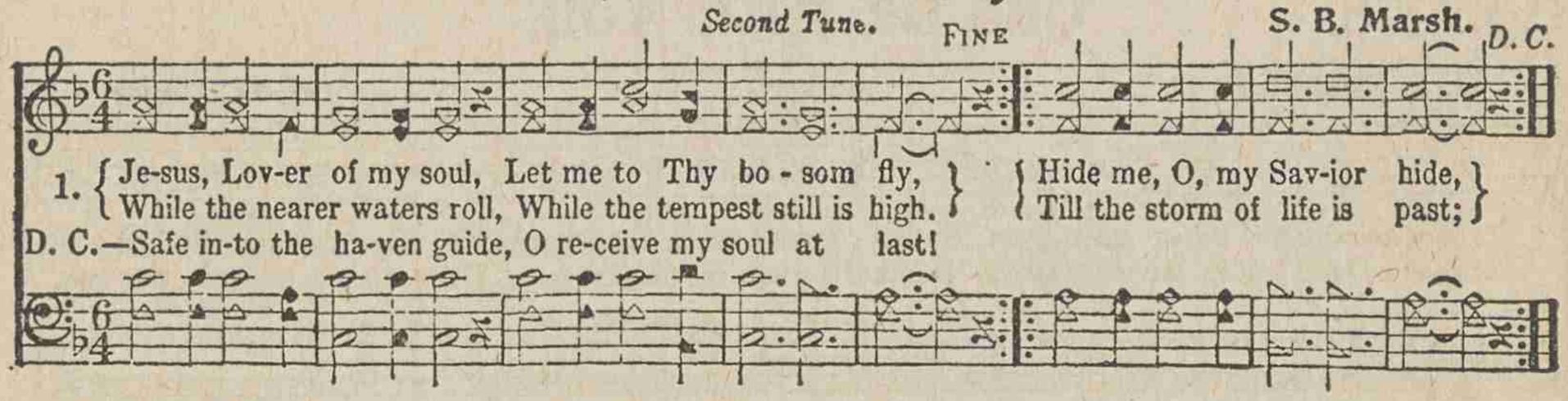
No. 154. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Charles Wesley. *First Tune.* J. P. Holbrook.



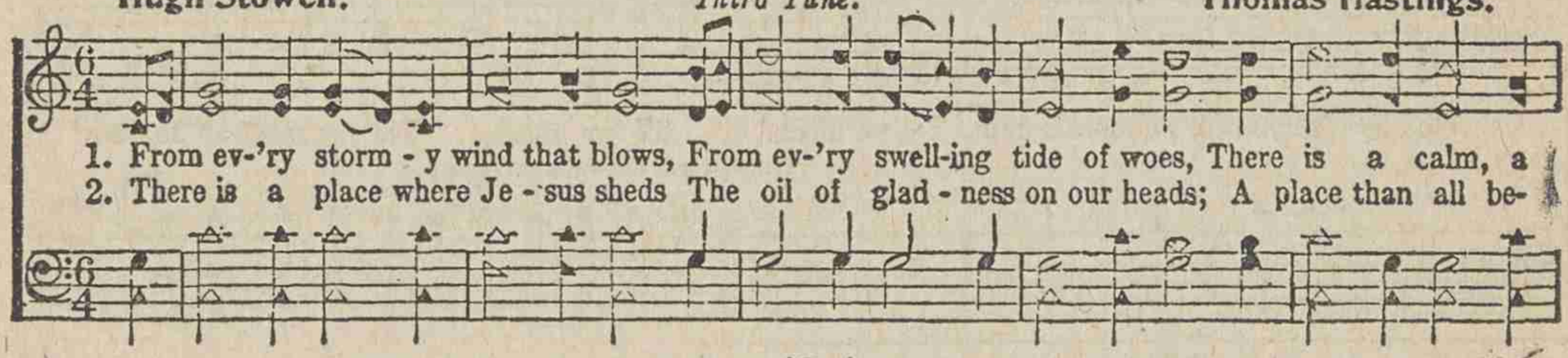
No. 155. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

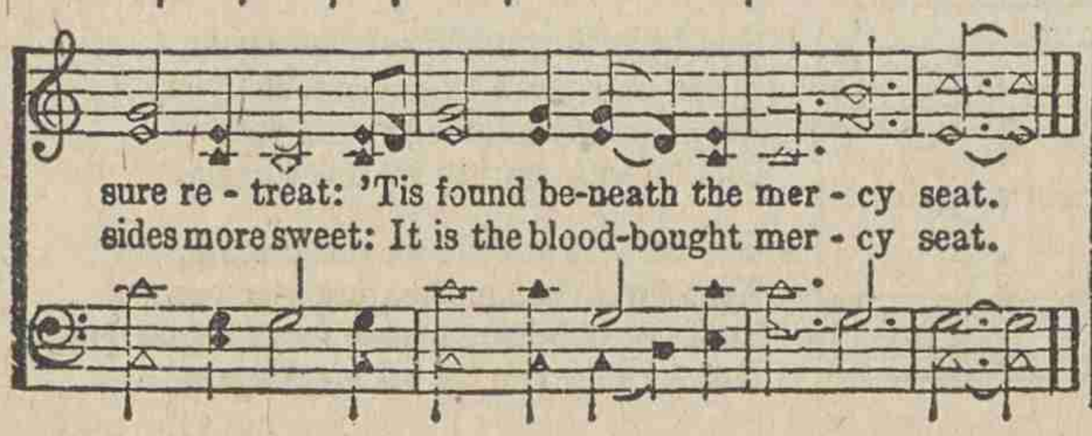
Second Tune. FINE S. B. Marsh. D. C.



No. 156. From Every Stormy Wind that Blows.

Hugh Stowell. *Third Tune.* Thomas Hastings.



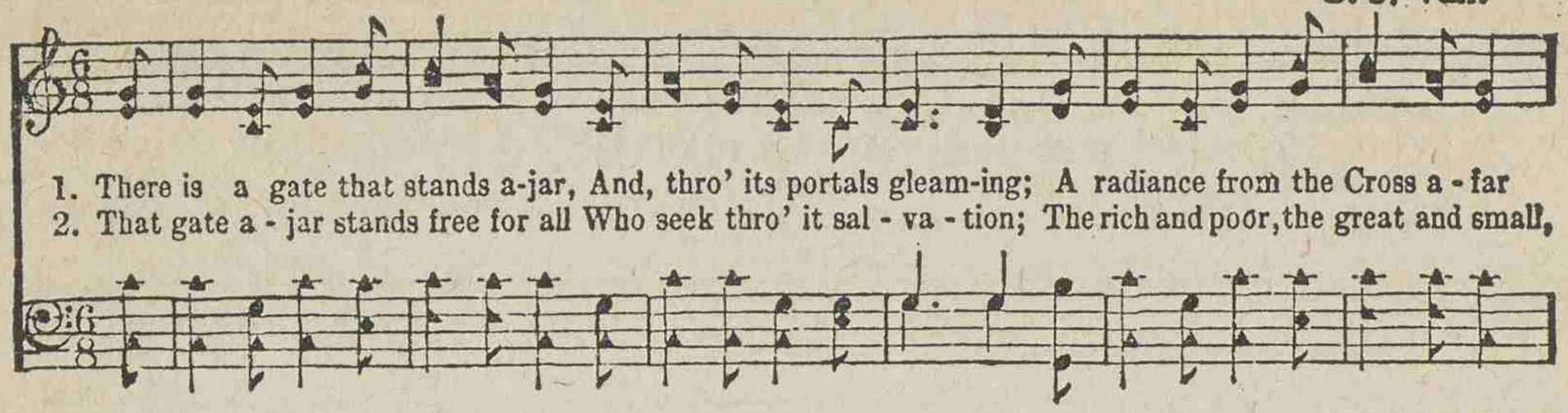


3 There is a scene where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
Though sundered far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy-seat.

4 There, there on eagle wings we soar,
And sin and sense molest no more;
And heaven comes down our souls to greet,
While glory crowns the mercy-seat.

No. 157. The Gate Ajar.

S. J. Vail.



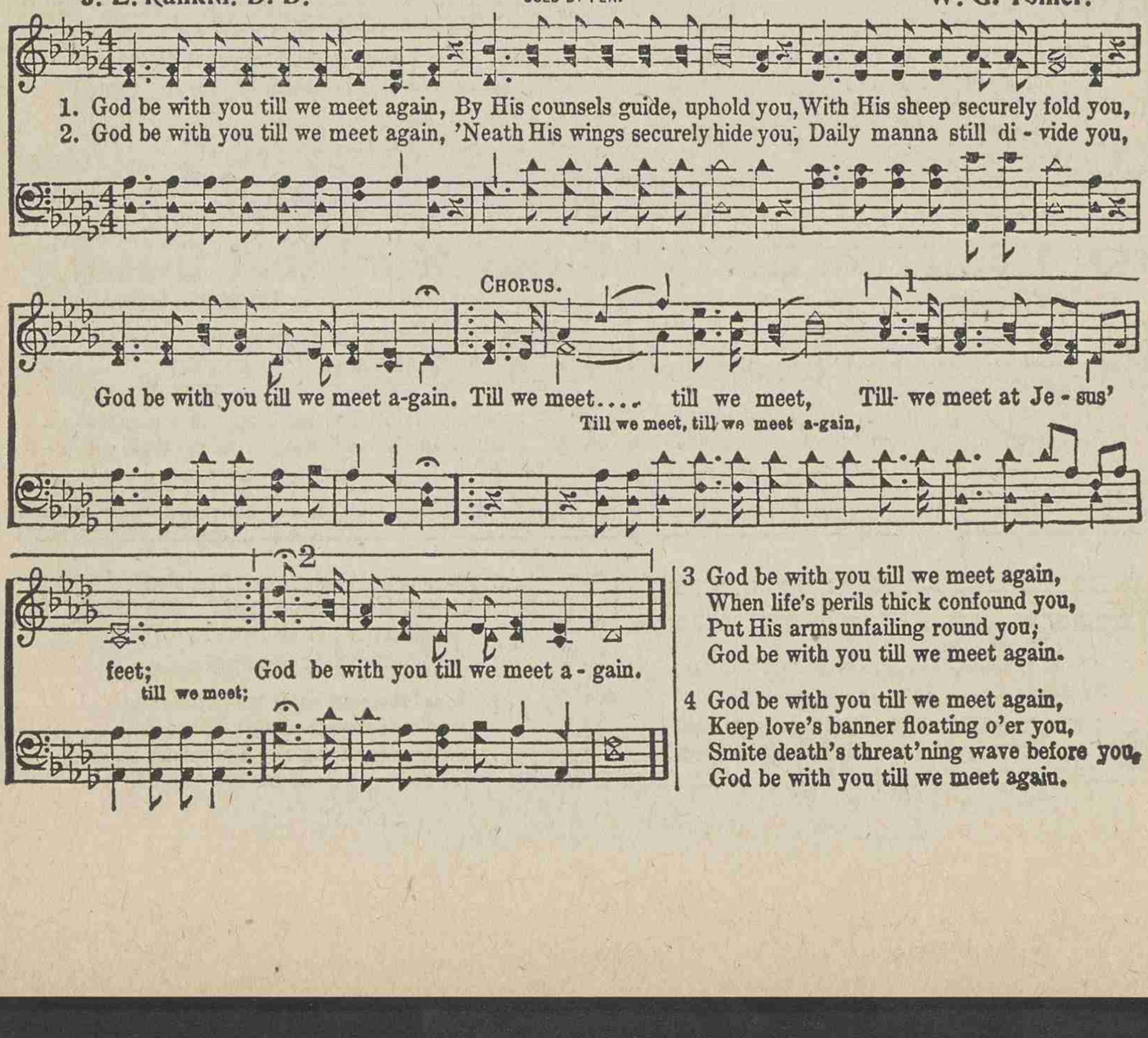
3 Press onward, then, tho' foes may frown,
While mercy's gate is open,
Accept the cross, and win the crown.
Love's everlasting token.

4 Beyond the river's brink we'll lay
The cross that here is given,
And bear the crown of life away,
And love Him more in heaven.

No. 158. God Be With You.

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J. E. Rankin, D. D. W. G. Tomer.

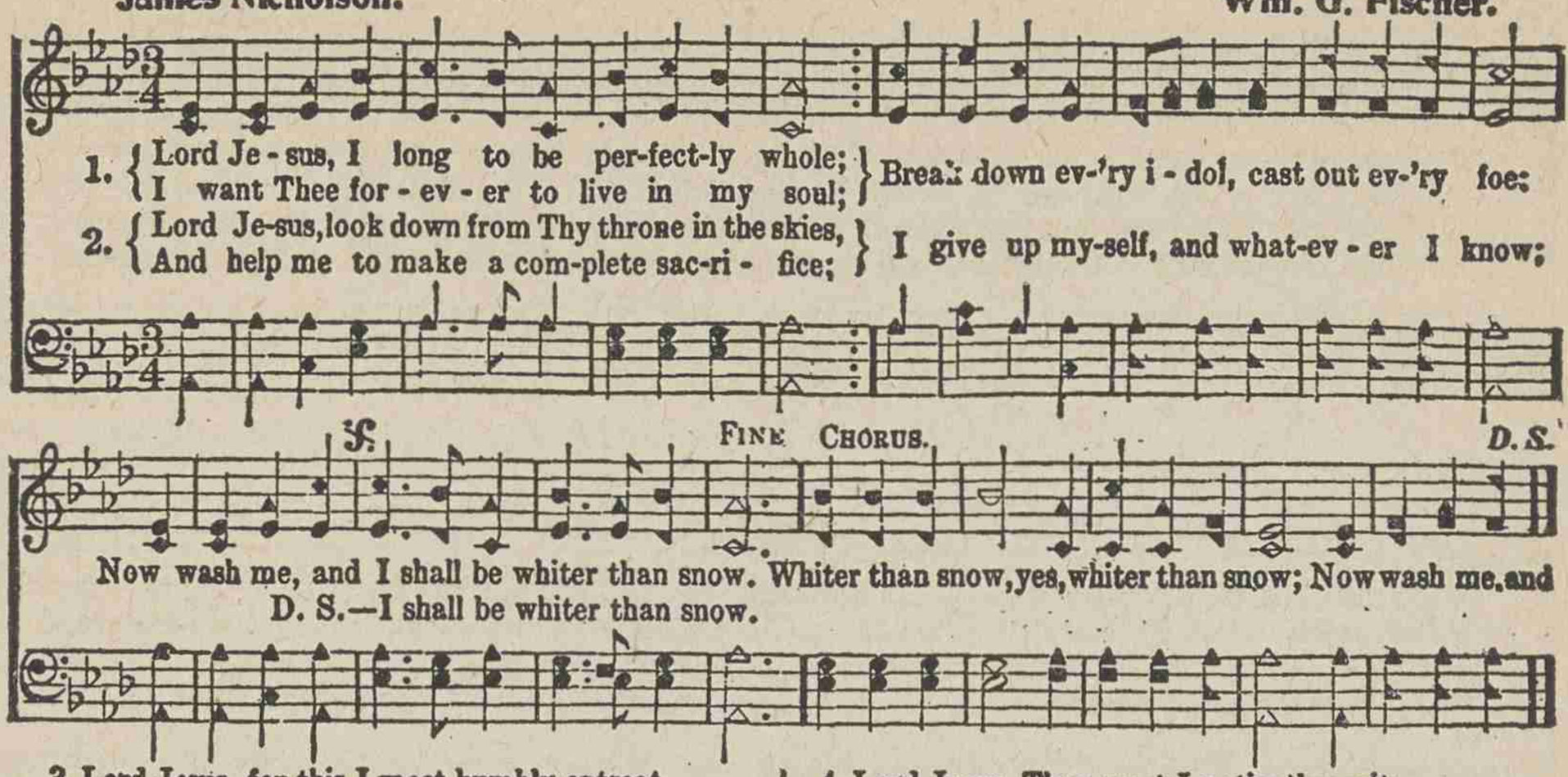


3 God be with you till we meet again,
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His arms unfailing round you;
God be with you till we meet again.

4 God be with you till we meet again,
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you,
God be with you till we meet again.

No. 159. Whiter Than Snow.

James Nicholson. Wm. G. Fischer.



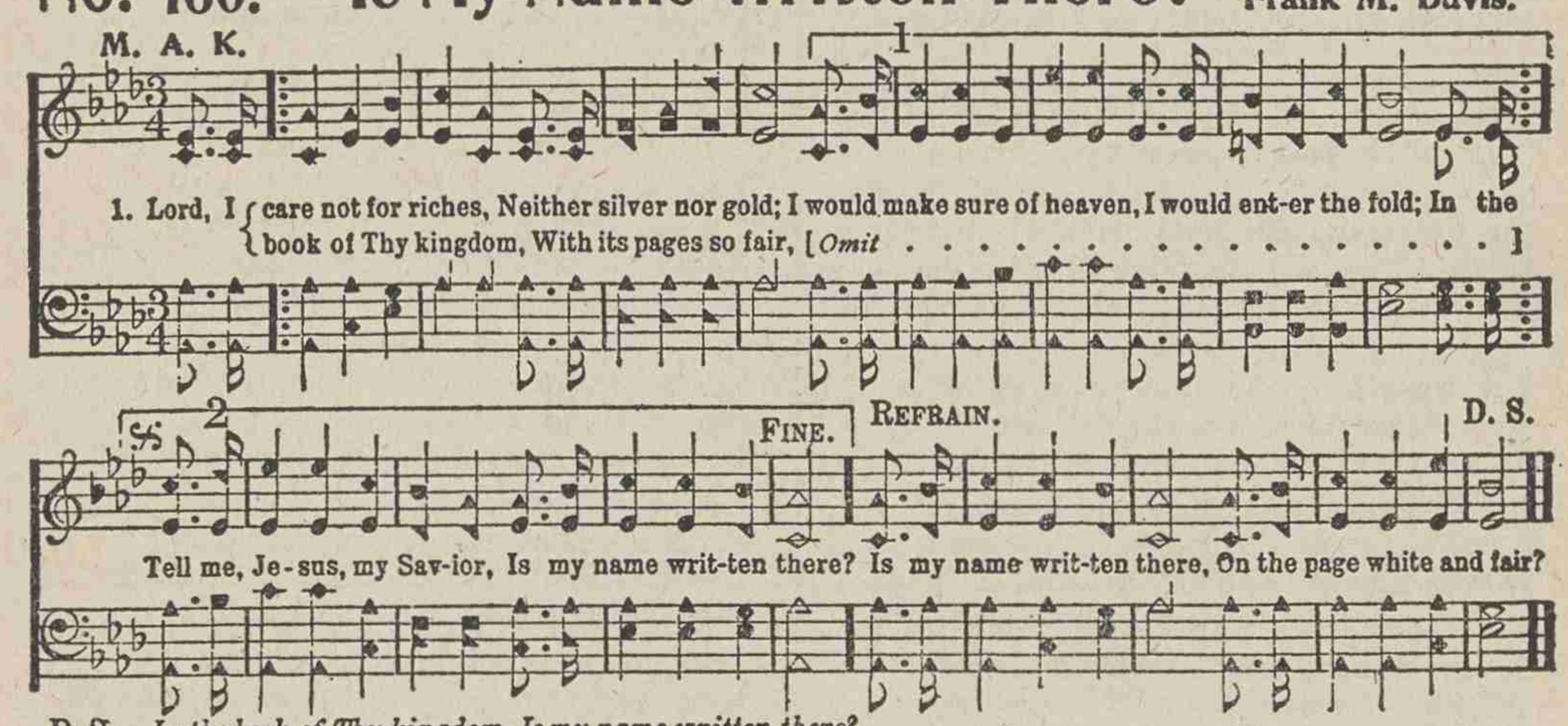
3 Lord Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat,
I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy crucified feet,
By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow,
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

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

No. 160. Is My Name Written There?

Frank M. Davis.

M. A. K.

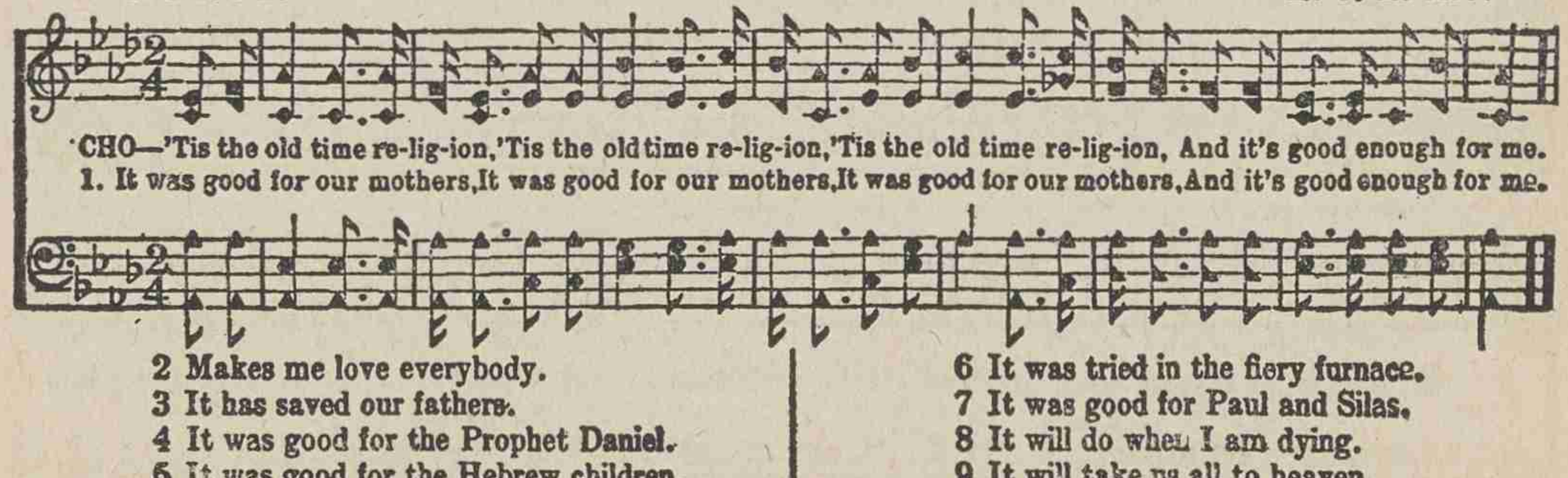


2 Lord, my sins they are many, Like the sands of the sea,
But Thy blood, O my Savior, Is sufficient for me;
For Thy promise is written In bright letters that glow,
"Tho' your sins be as scarlet, I will make them like snow."

3 Oh! that beautiful city, With mansions of light,
With its glorified beings, In pure garments of white;
Where no evil thing cometh To despoil what is fair;
Where the angels are watching, Is my name written there?

No. 161. The Old Time Religion.

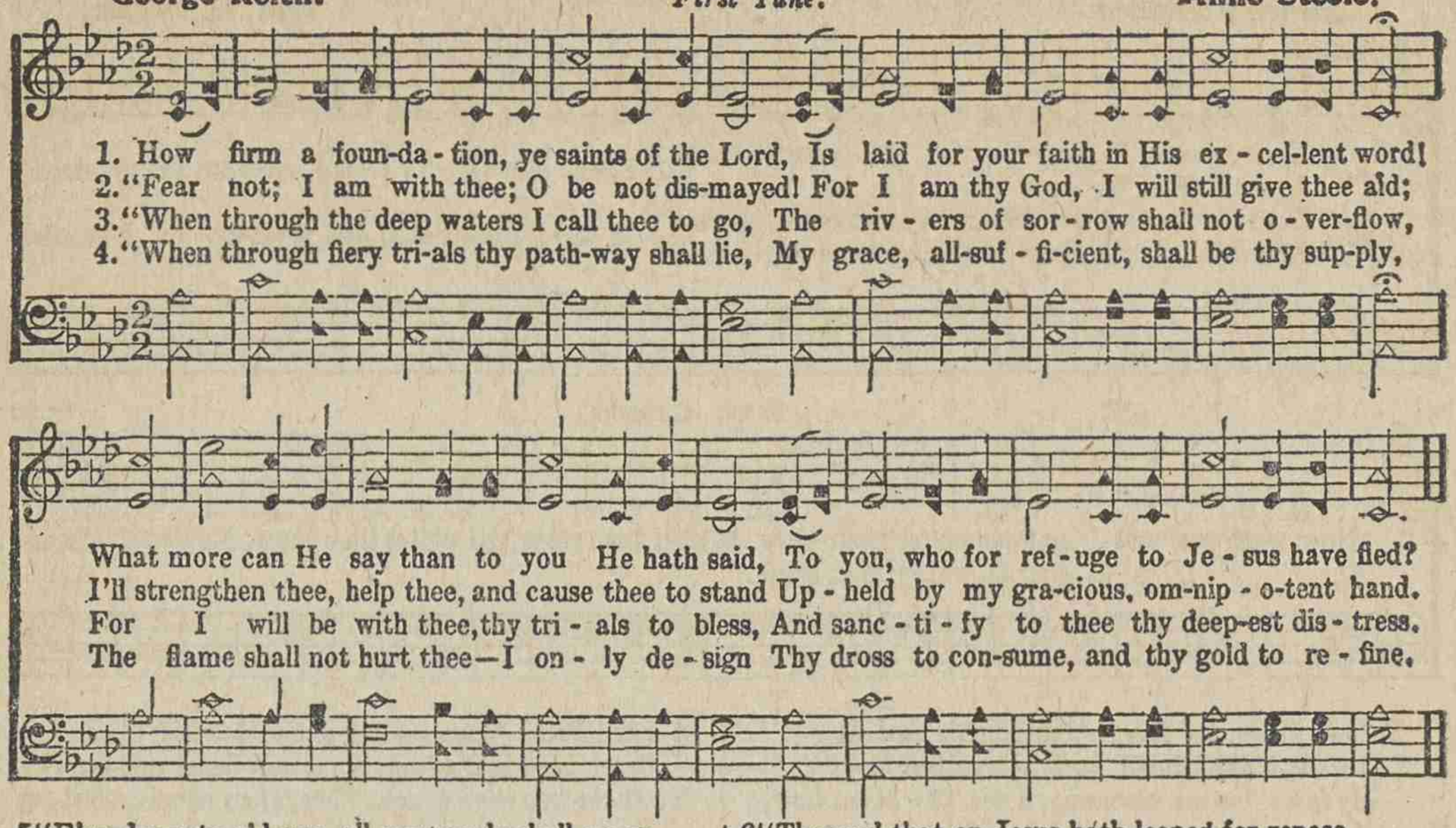
Unknown. E. O. E. Arr.



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

No. 162. How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith. *First Tune.* Anne Steele.



5"E'en down to old age, all my people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne.

6"The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not, desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake."

No. 163. My Shepherd.

First or Second Tune.

1 The Lord is my Shepherd, no want shall I know;
I feed in green pastures, safe folded I rest;
He leadeth my soul where the still waters flow,
Restores me when wand'ring, redeems when oppress'd.

2 Thro' the valley and shadow of death tho' I stray,
Since Thou art my Guardian, no evil I fear;
Thy rod shall defend me, Thy staff be my stay;
No harm can befall with my Comforter near.

3 In the midst of affliction my table is spread;
With blessings unmeasured my cup runneth o'er;
With perfume and oil Thou annointest my head;
O what shall I ask of Thy providence more?

4 Let goodness and mercy, my bountiful God,
Still follow my steps till I meet Thee above.
I seek by the path which my fore-fathers trod,
Thro' the land of their sojourn, Thy kingdom of love.

No. 164. Delay Not.

First or Second Tune.

1 Delay not, delay not, O sinner, draw near,
The waters of life are now flowing for thee;
No price is demanded, the Savior is here,
Redemption is purchased, salvation is free.
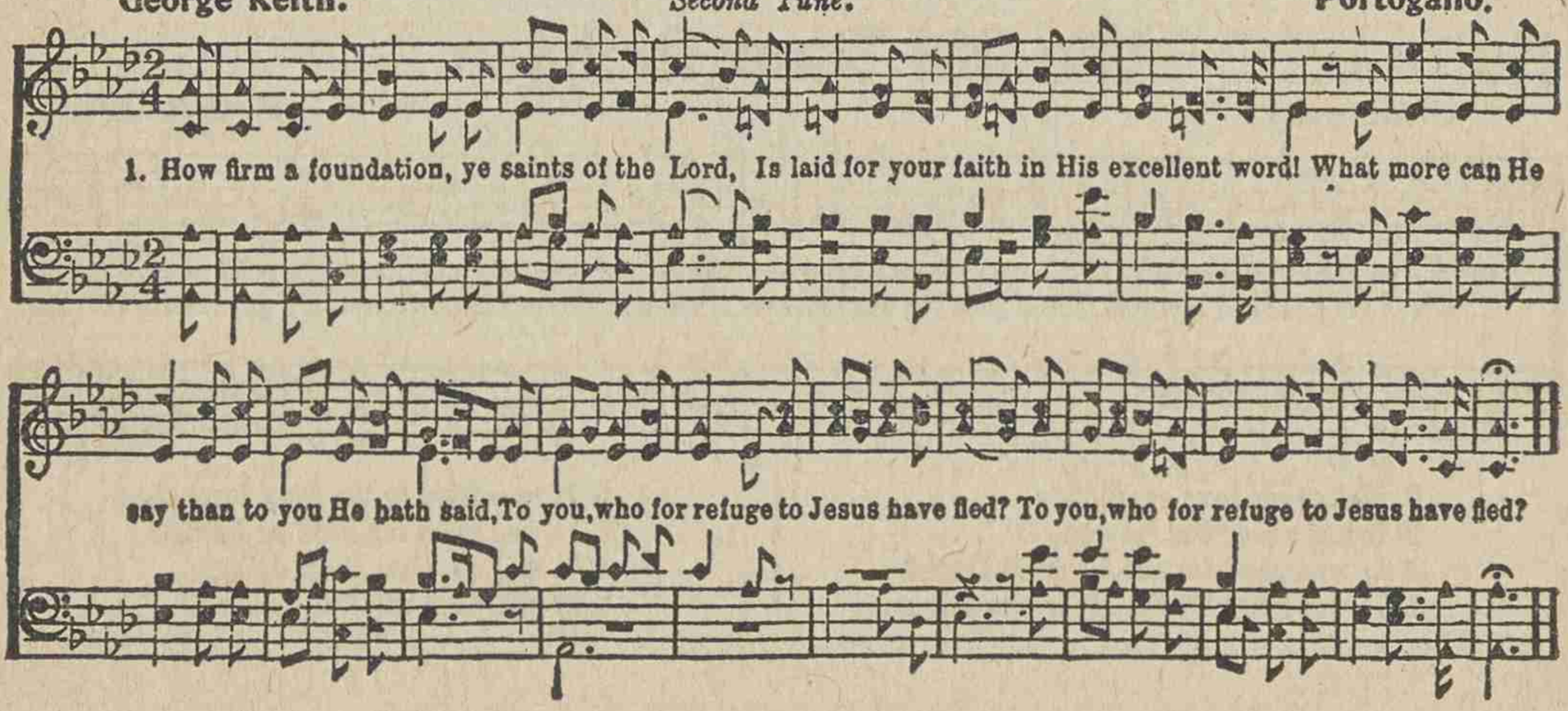
2 Delay not, delay not, why longer abuse.
The love and compassion of Jesus, thy God?
A fountain is open, how canst thou refuse
To wash and be cleansed in His pardoning blood?

3 Delay not, delay not, O sinner, to come,
For Mercy still lingers and calls thee today:
Her voice is not heard in the vale of the tomb;
Her message, unheeded, will soon pass away.

4 Delay not, delay not, the Spirit of grace
Long grieved and resisted, may take his sad flight.
And leave thee in darkness to finish thy race,
To sink in the gloom of eternity's night.

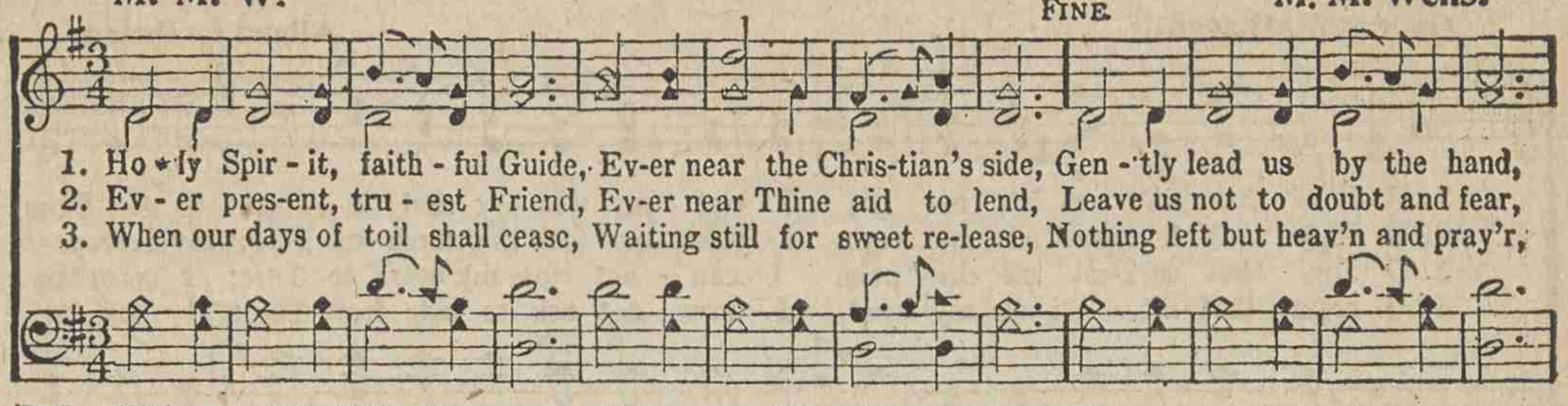
No. 165. How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith. *Second Tune.* Portogallo.



No. 166. Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

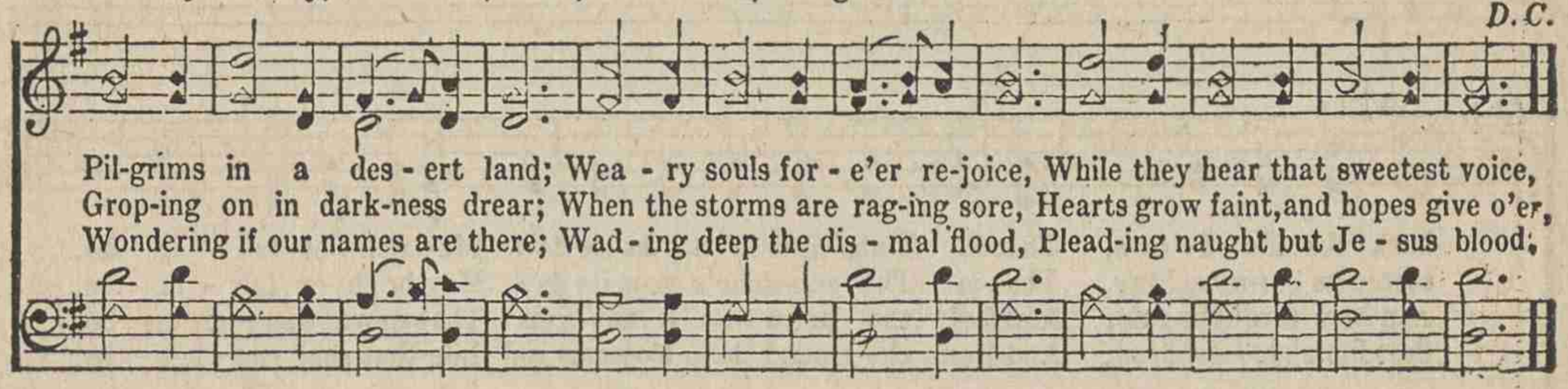
M. M. W. FINE. M. M. Wells.



1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev-er near the Chris-tian's side, Gen - tly lead us by the hand,
2. Ev - er pres-ent, tru - est Friend, Ev-er near Thine aid to lend, Leave us not to doubt and fear,
3. When our days of toil shall cease, Waiting still for sweet re-lease, Nothing left but heav'n and pray'r,

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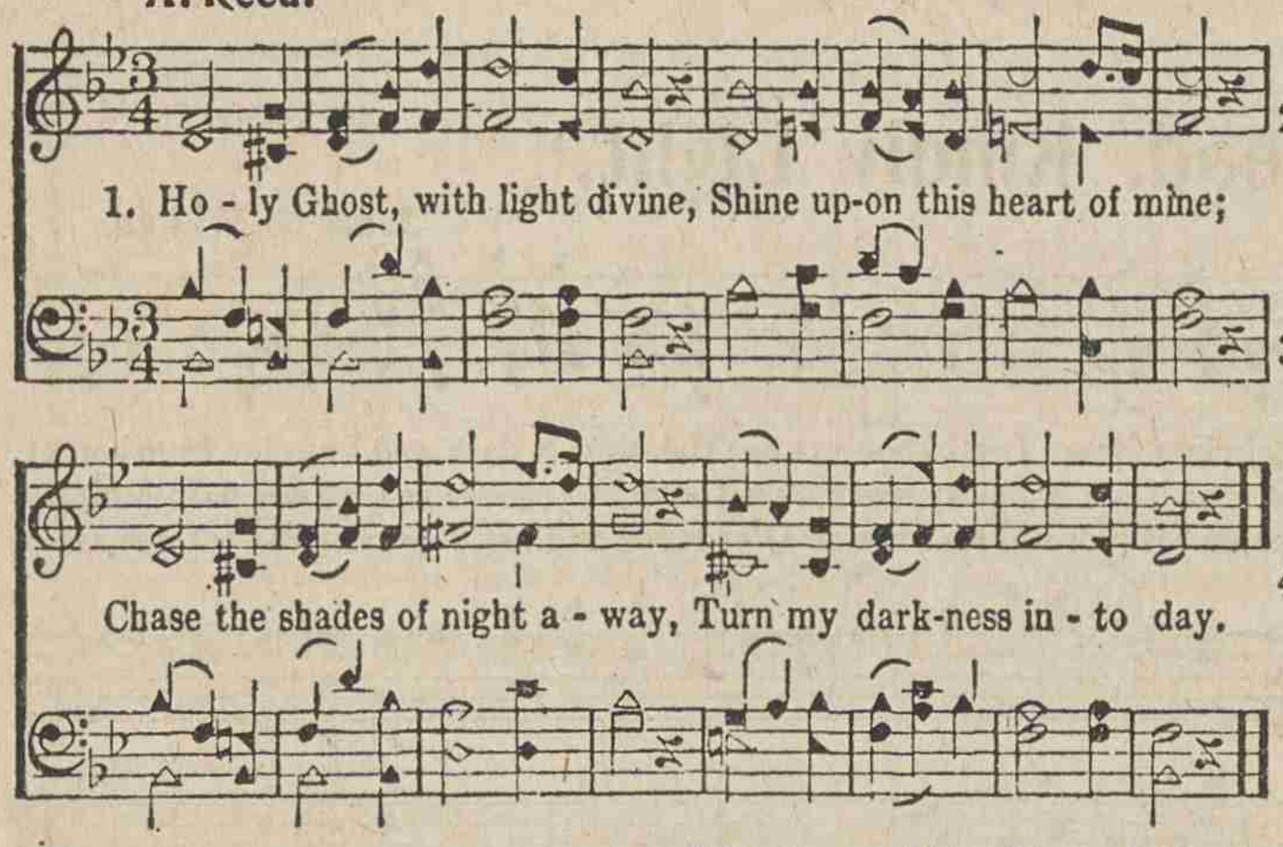
D.C.



Pil-grims in a des - ert land; Wea - ry souls for - e'er re-joice, While they hear that sweetest voice,
Grop-ing on in dark-ness drear; When the storms are rag-ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
Wondering if our names are there; Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead-ing naught but Je - sus blood;

No. 167. Holy Ghost, with Love Divine.

A. Reed. Gottschalk.



1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light divine, Shine up-on this heart of mine;

Chase the shades of night a - way, Turn my dark-ness in - to day.

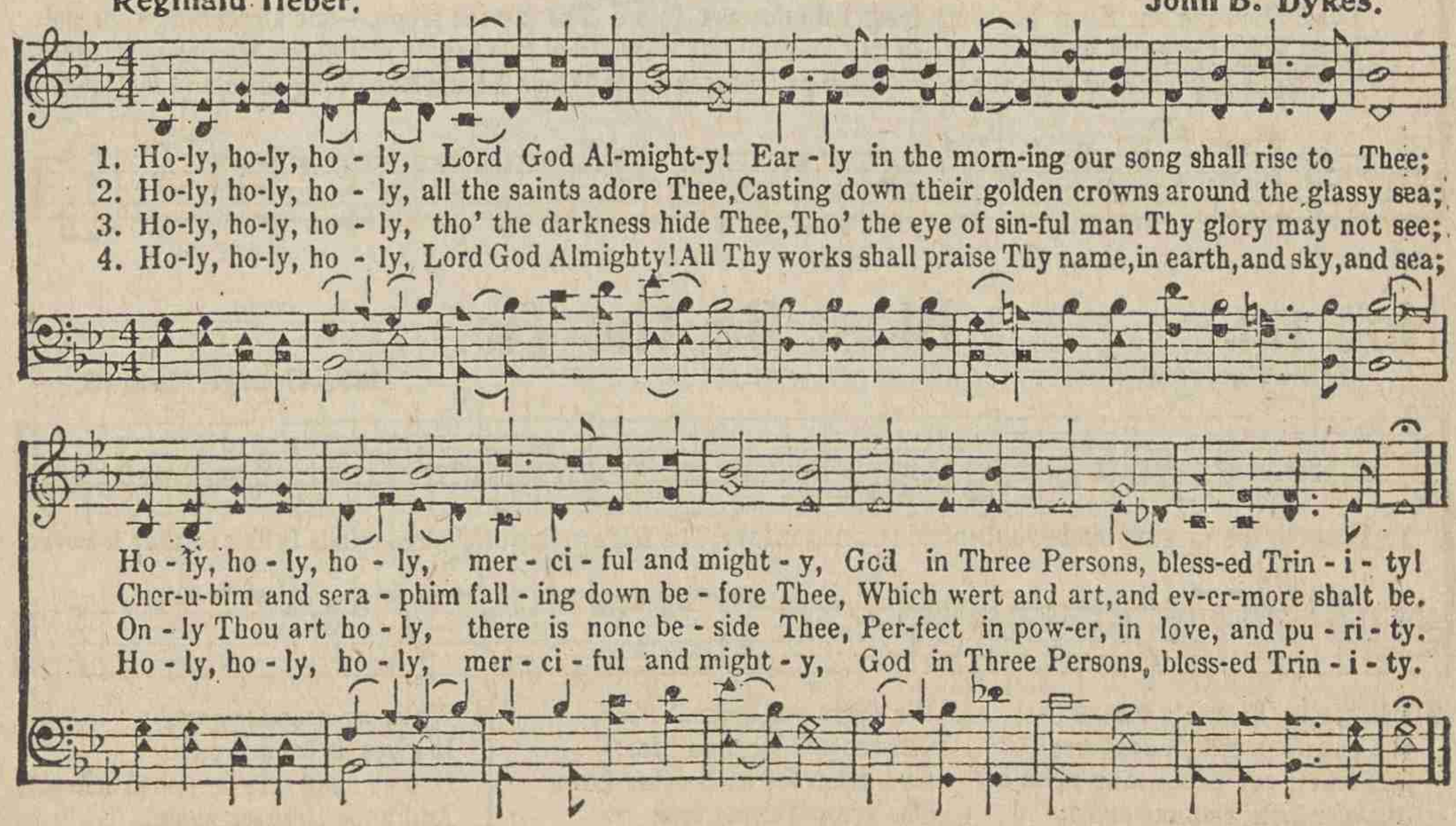
2 Holy Ghost, with pow'r divine,
Cleanse this guilty heart of mine,
Long hath sin without control,
Held dominion o'er my soul.

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

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

No. 168. Holy, Holy, Holy.

Reginald Heber. John B. Dykes.
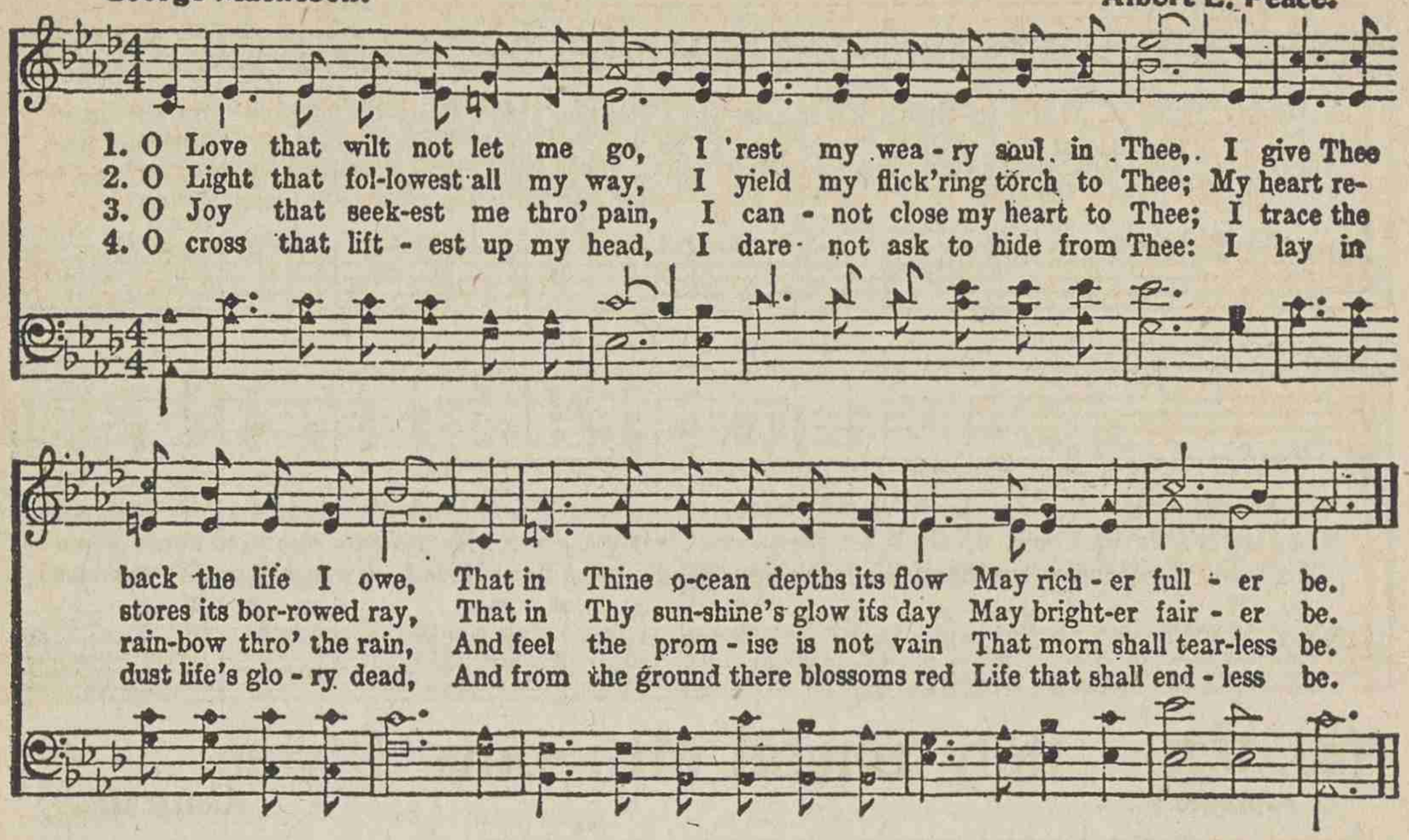


1. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might-y! Ear - ly in the morn-ing our song shall rise to Thee;
2. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, all the saints adore Thee, Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
3. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of sin-ful man Thy glory may not see;
4. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, Lord God Almighty! All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Persons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty!
Cher-u-bim and sera - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert and art, and ev-er-more shalt be.
On - ly Thou art ho - ly, there is none be - side Thee, Per-fect in pow-er, in love, and pu - ri - ty.
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Persons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty.
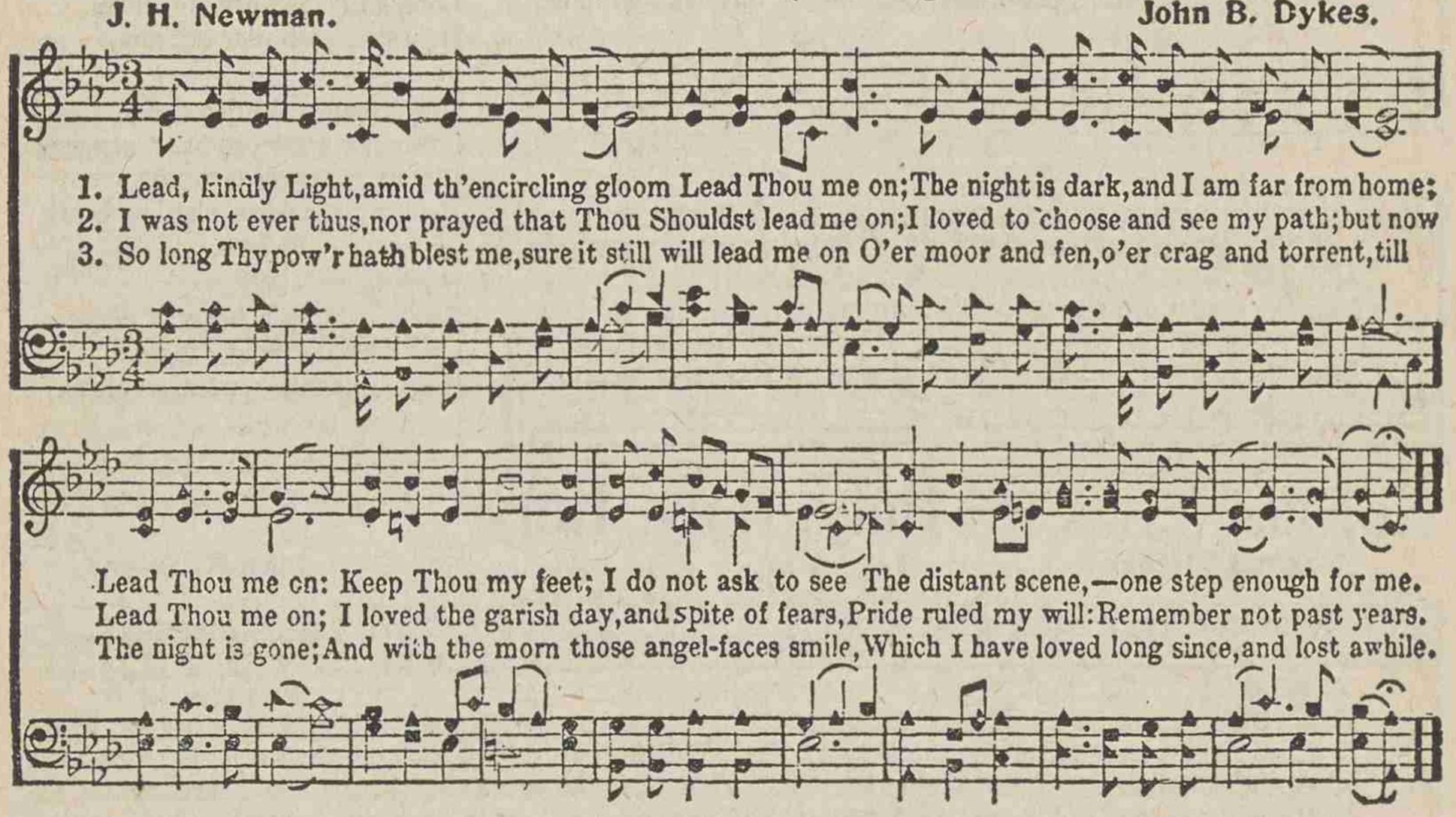
No. 169. O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go.

George Matheson. Albert L. Peace.
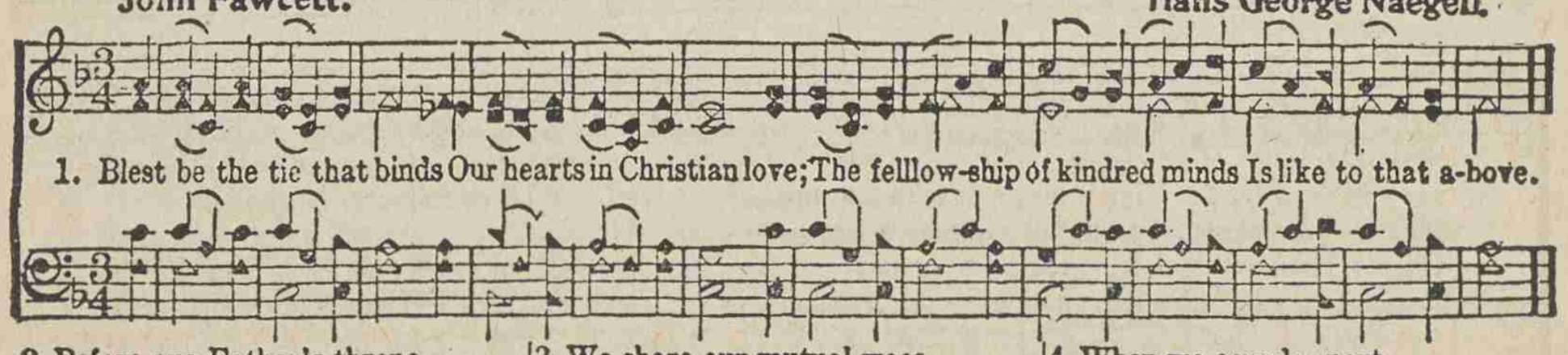


No. 170. Lead, Kindly Light.

J. H. Newman. John B. Dykes.



No. 171. Blest Be the Tie.

John Fawcett. Hans George Naegell.
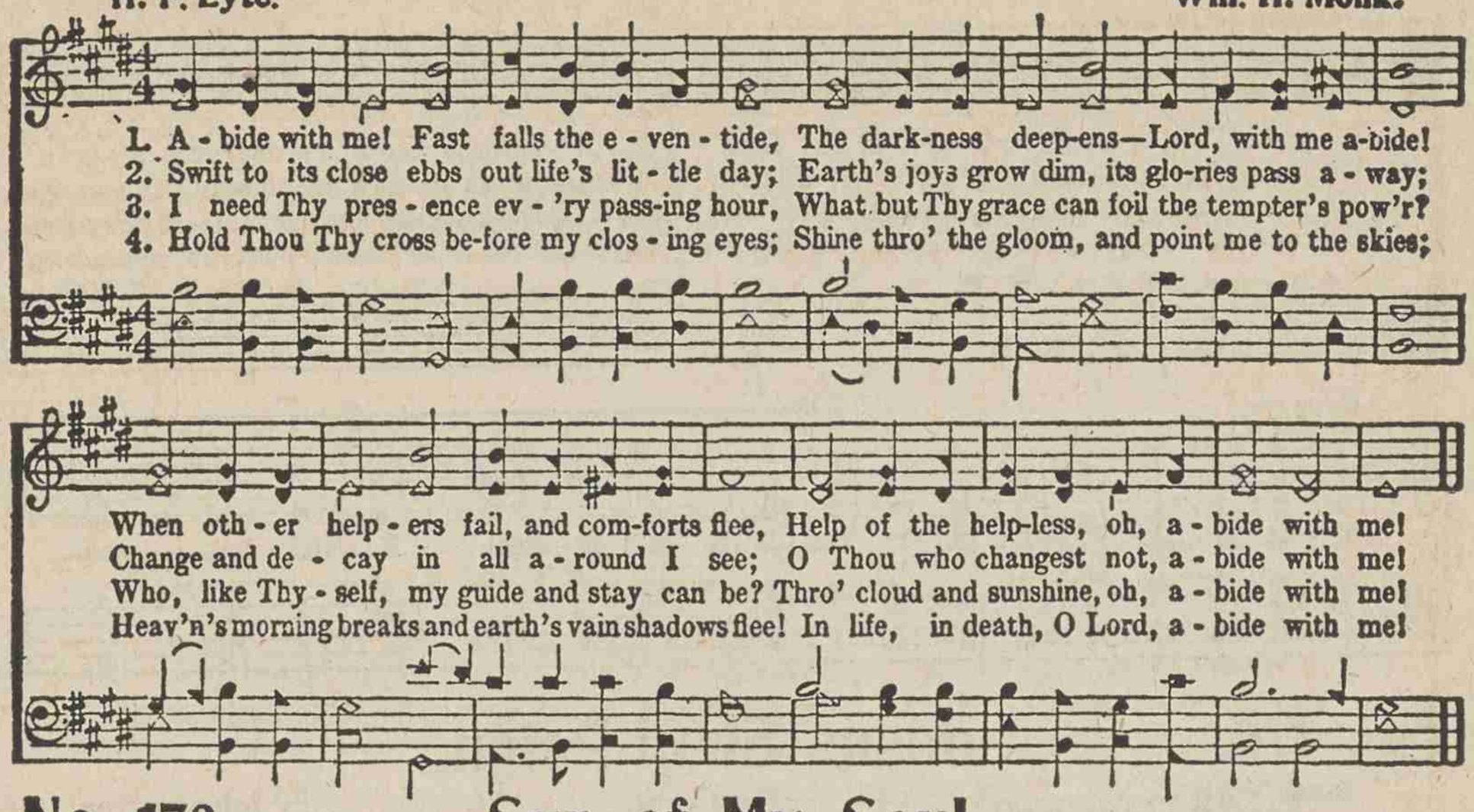


2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers; [one,
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are
Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.
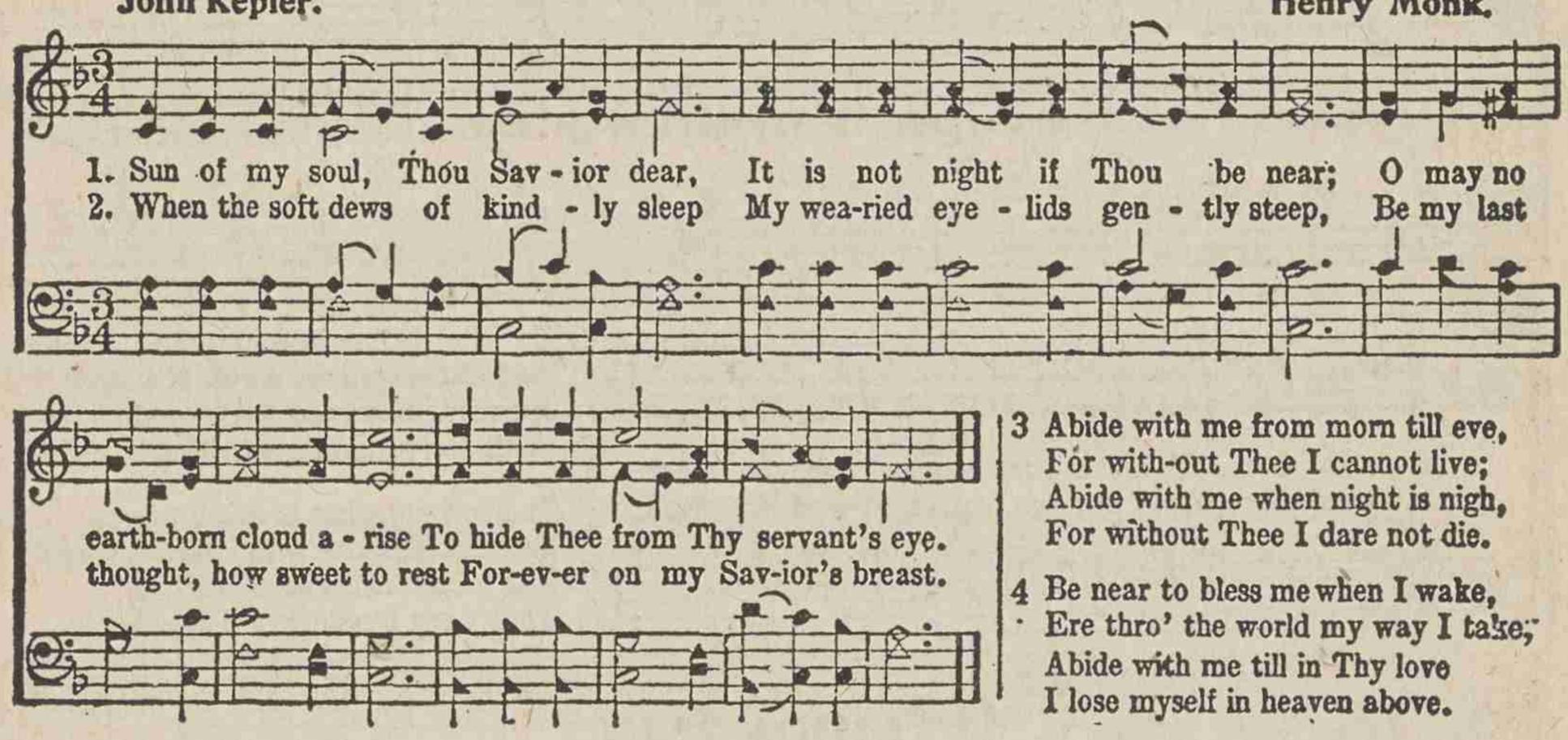
No. 172. Abide With Me.

H. F. Lyte. Wm. H. Monk.



No. 173. Sun of My Soul.

John Kepler. Henry Monk.
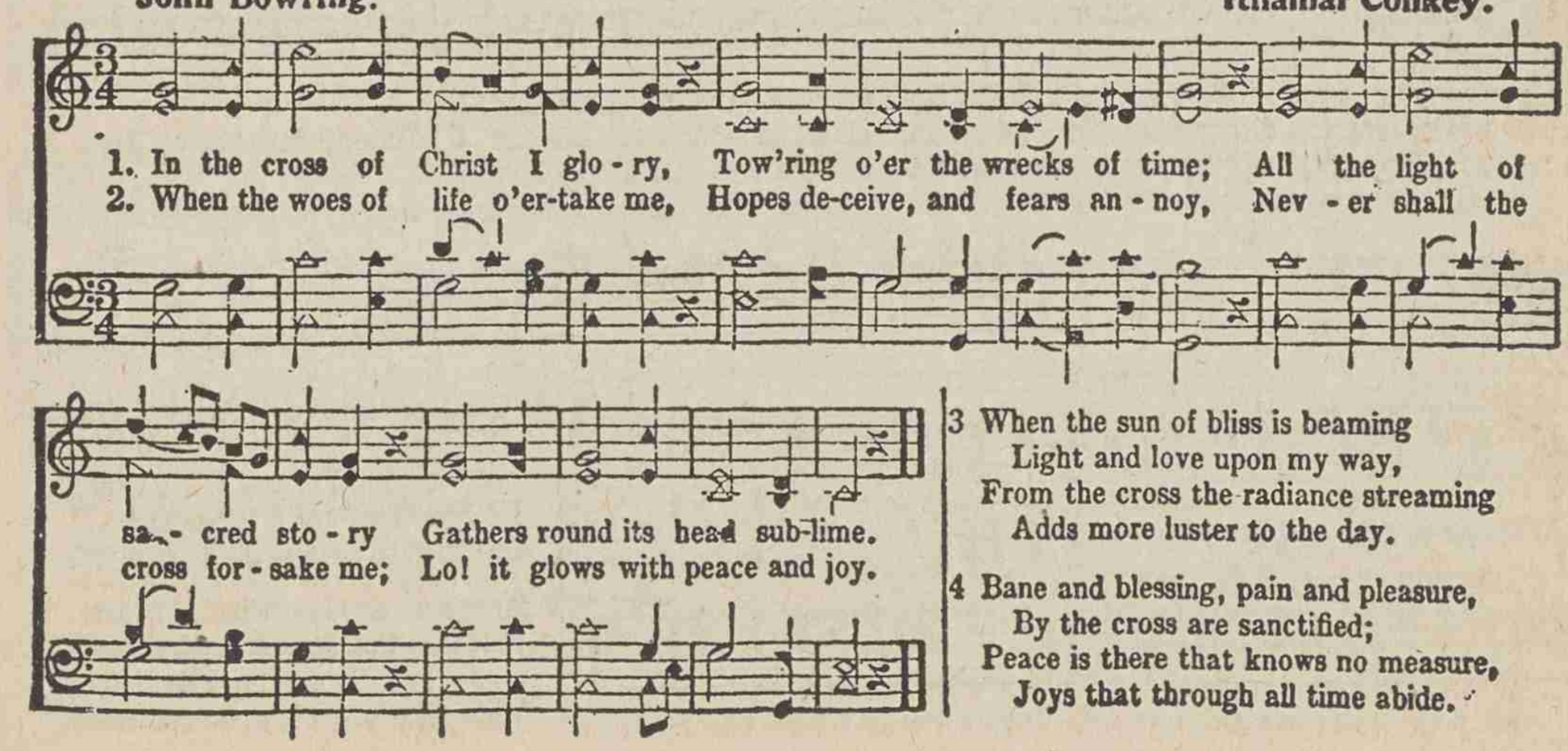


3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For with-out Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4 Be near to bless me when I wake,
Ere thro' the world my way I take;
Abide with me till in Thy love
I lose myself in heaven above.

No. 174. In the Gross.

John Bowring. Ithamar Conkey.
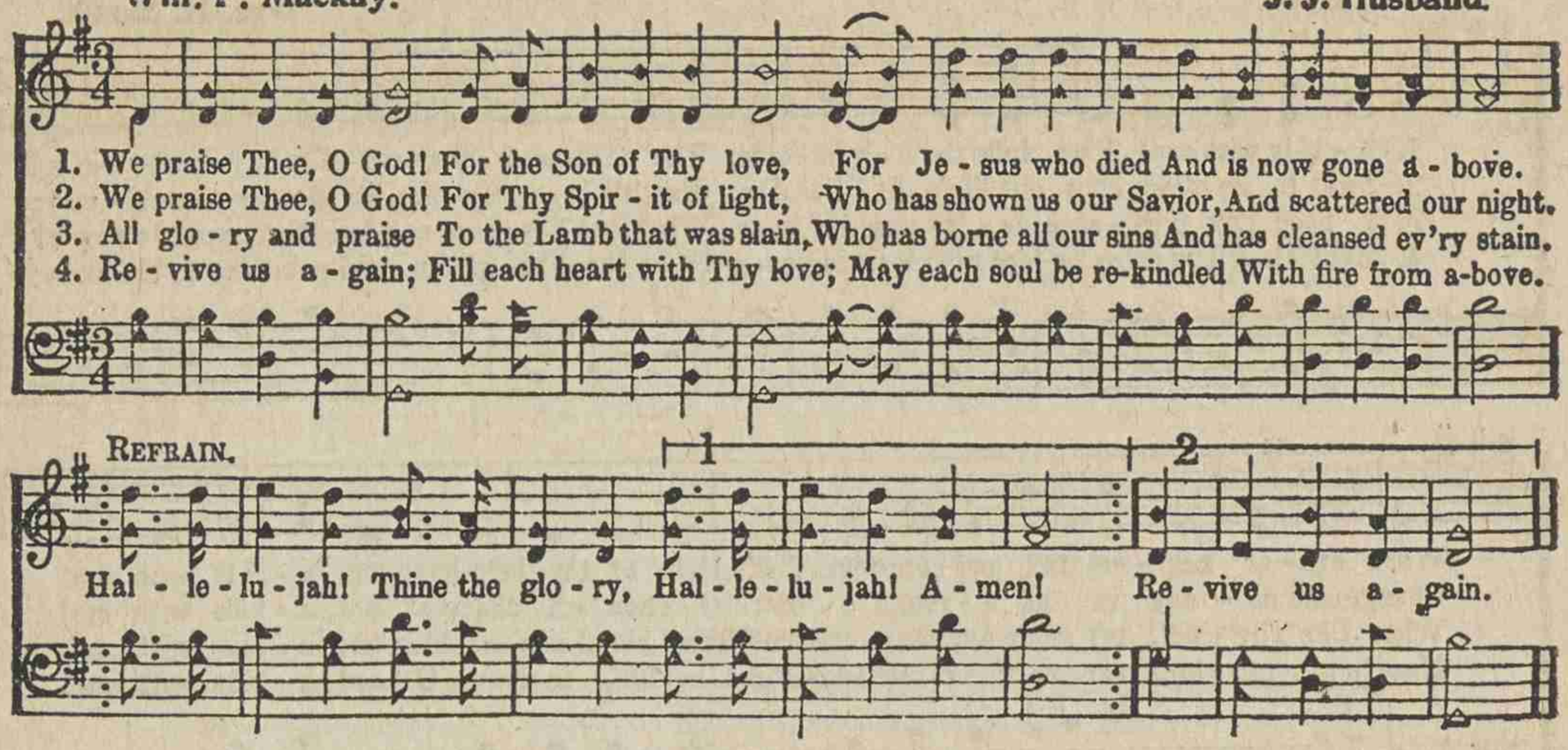


3 When the sun of bliss is beaming
Light and love upon my way,
From the cross the radiance streaming
Adds more luster to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

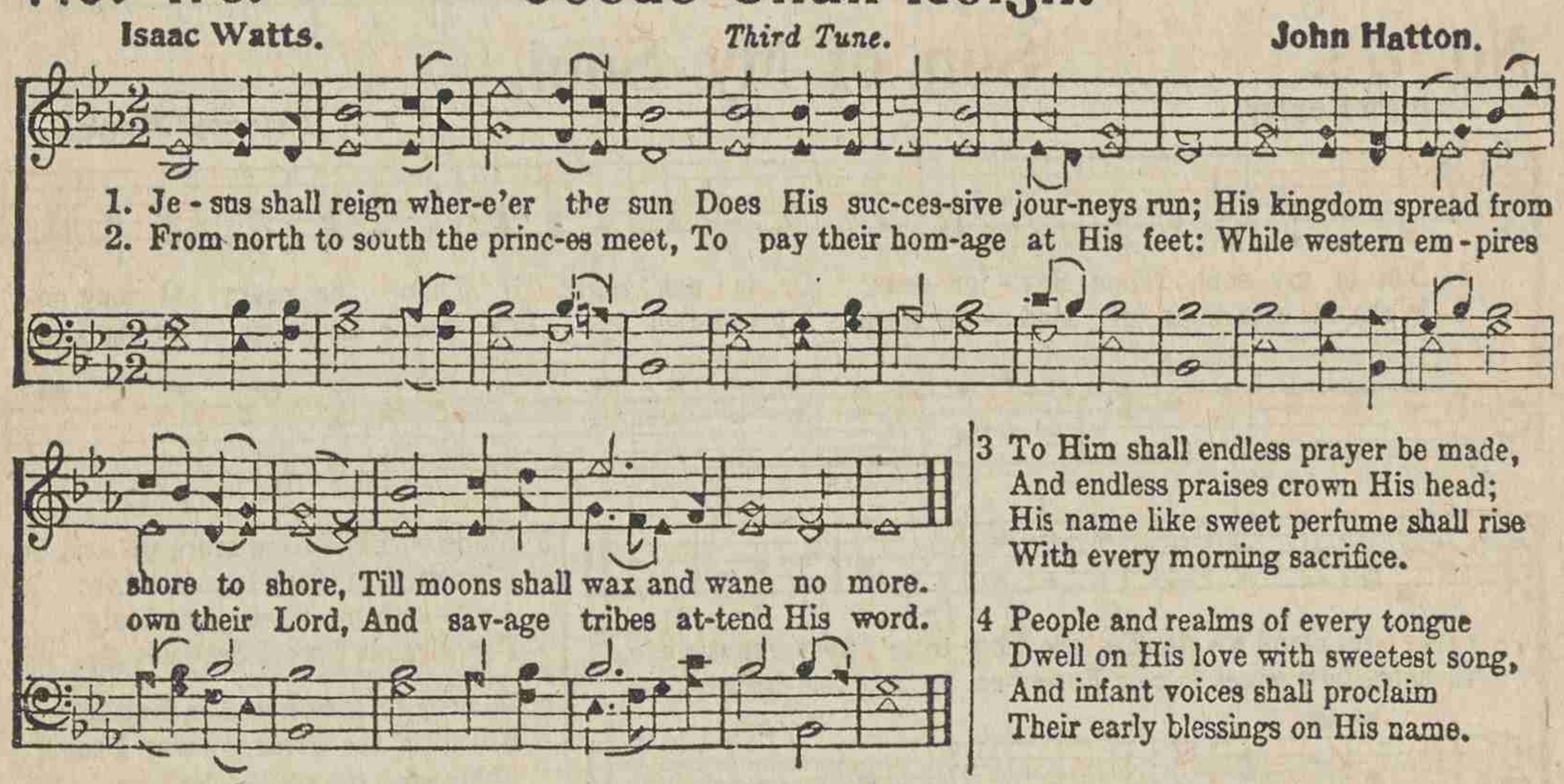
No. 175. Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay. J. J. Husband.



No. 176. Jesus Shall Reign.

Isaac Watts. *Third Tune.* John Hatton.
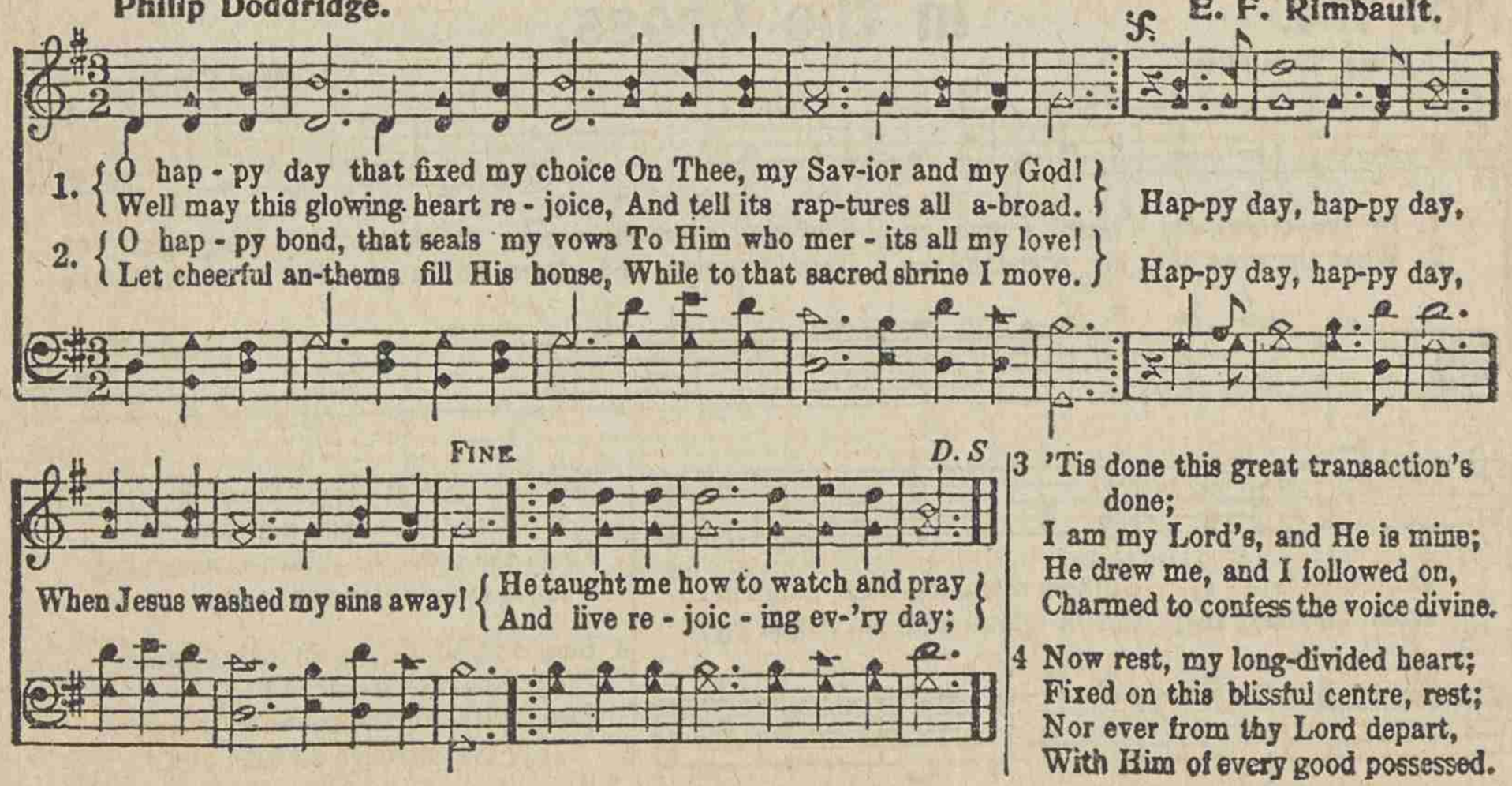


3 To Him shall endless prayer be made,
And endless praises crown His head;
His name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.

4 People and realms of every tongue
Dwell on His love with sweetest song,
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.

No. 177. O Happy Day.

Philip Doddridge. E. F. Rimbault.

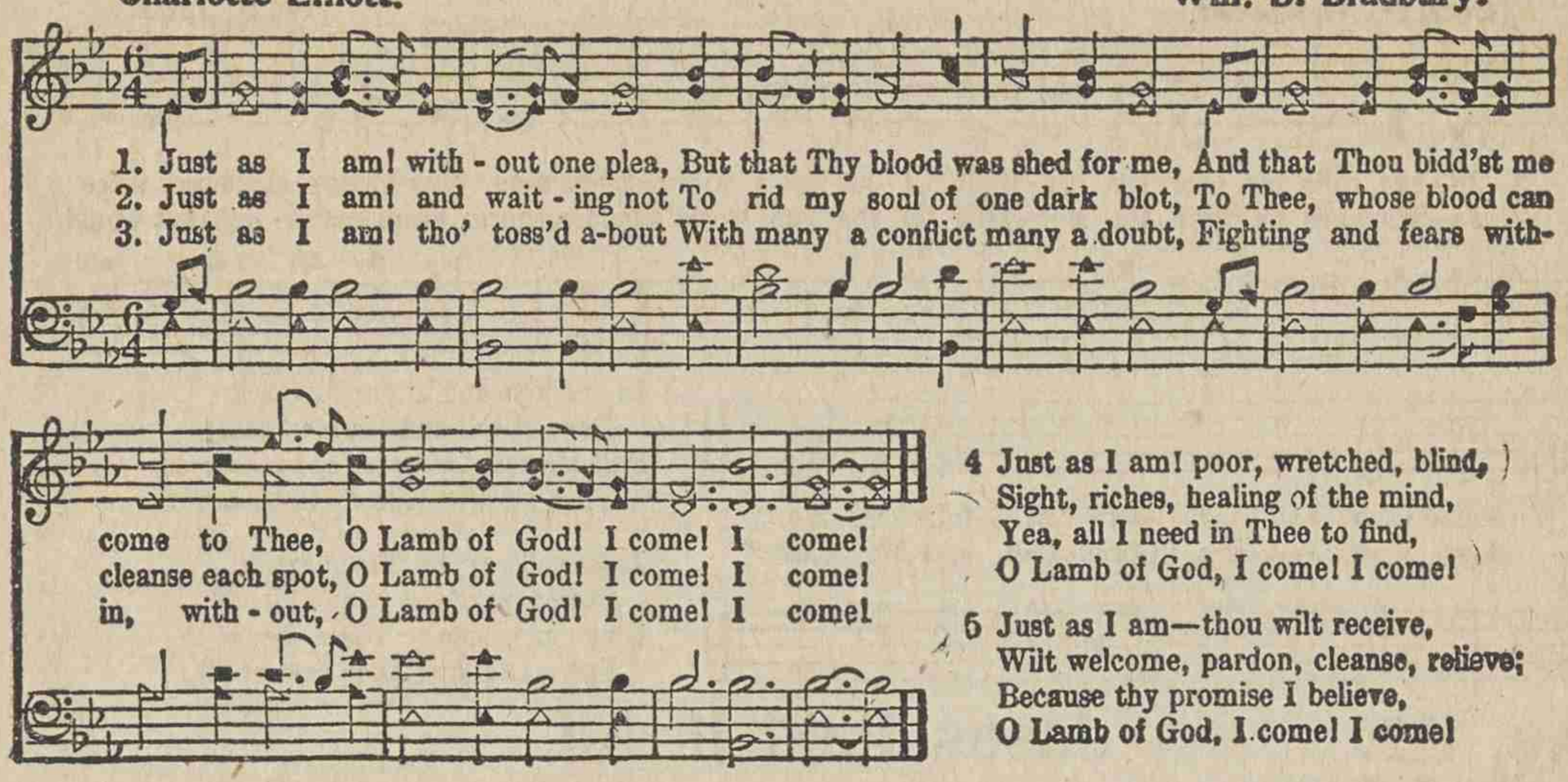


3 'Tis done this great transaction's done;
I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

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

No. 178. Just As I Am.

Charlotte Elliott. Wm. B. Bradbury.

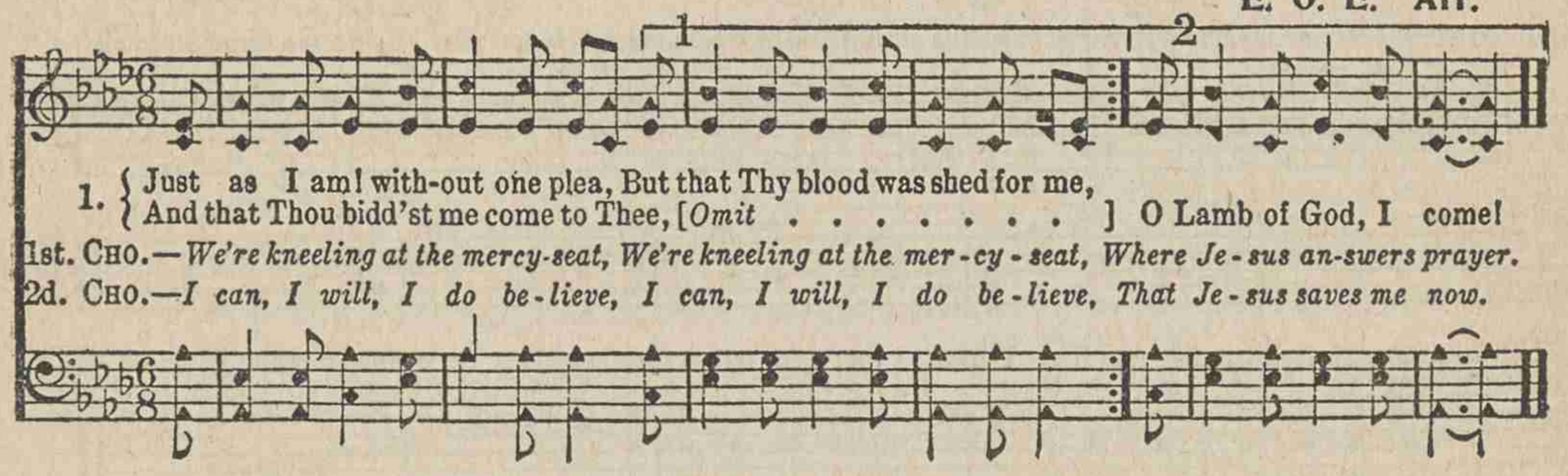


4 Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind,
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

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

No. 179. We're Kneeling at the Mercy-Seat.

E. O. E. Arr.



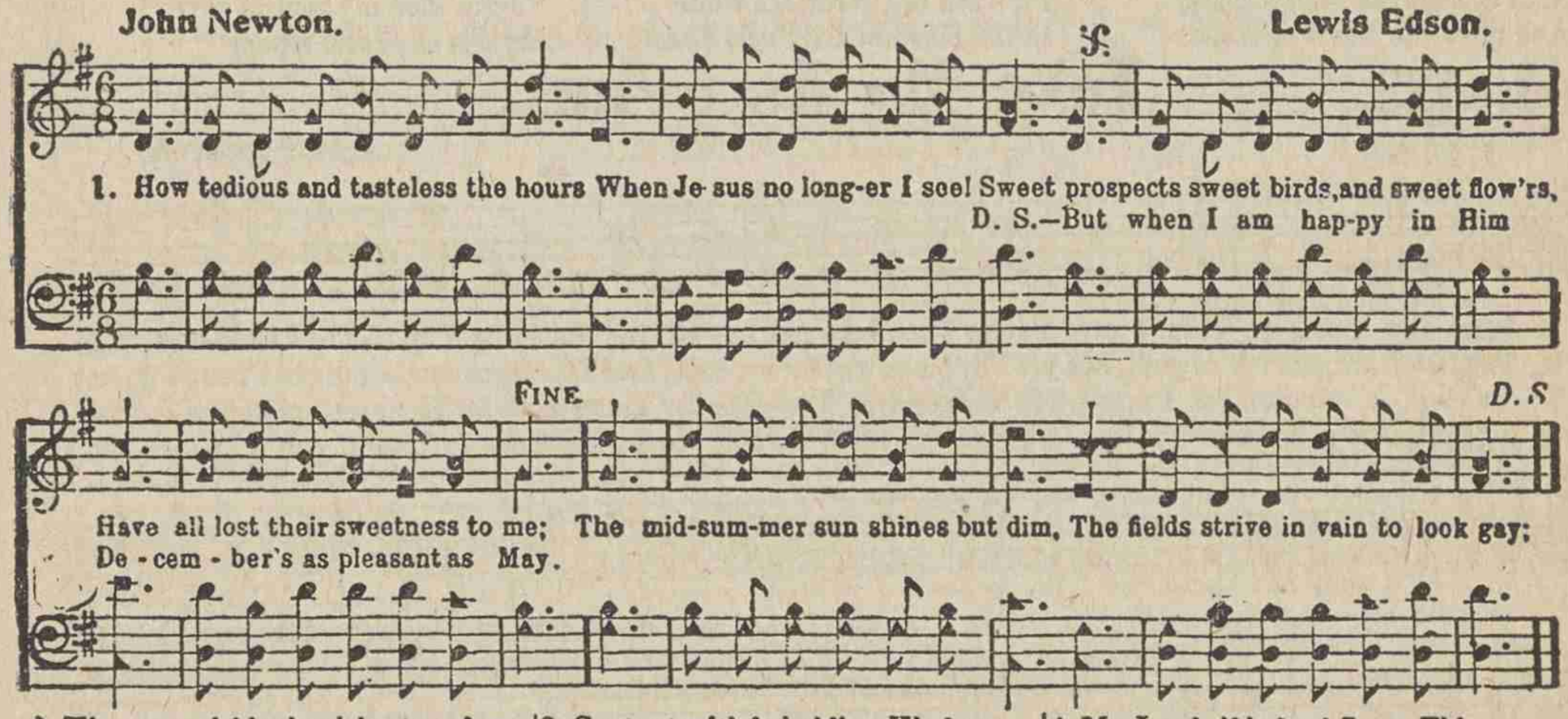
1. { Just as I am! with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, [*Omit . . . . .] O Lamb of God, I come!

1st. CHO.—*We're kneeling at the mercy-seat, We're kneeling at the mer - cy - seat, Where Je - sus an-swers prayer.*

2d. CHO.—*I can, I will, I do be - lieve, I can, I will, I do be - lieve, That Je - sus saves me now.*

No. 180. How Tedious and Tasteless.

John Newton. Lewis Edson.
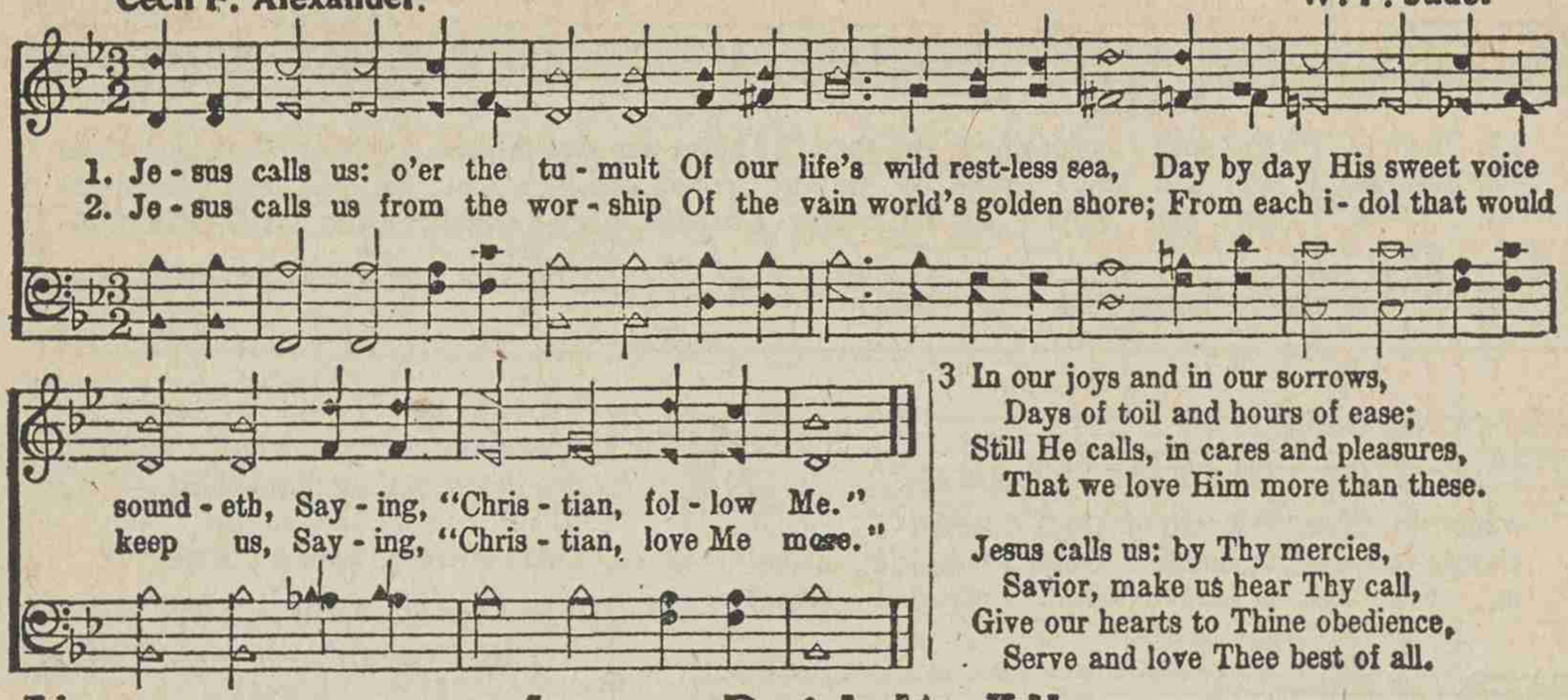


2 His name yields the richest perfume
And sweeter than music His voice;
His presence disperses my gloom,
And makes all within me rejoice;
I should, were He always thus nigh,
Have nothing to wish or to fear;
No mortal so happy as I;
My summer would last all the year.

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

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

No. 181. Jesus Call Us.

Cecil F. Alexander. W. F. Jude.

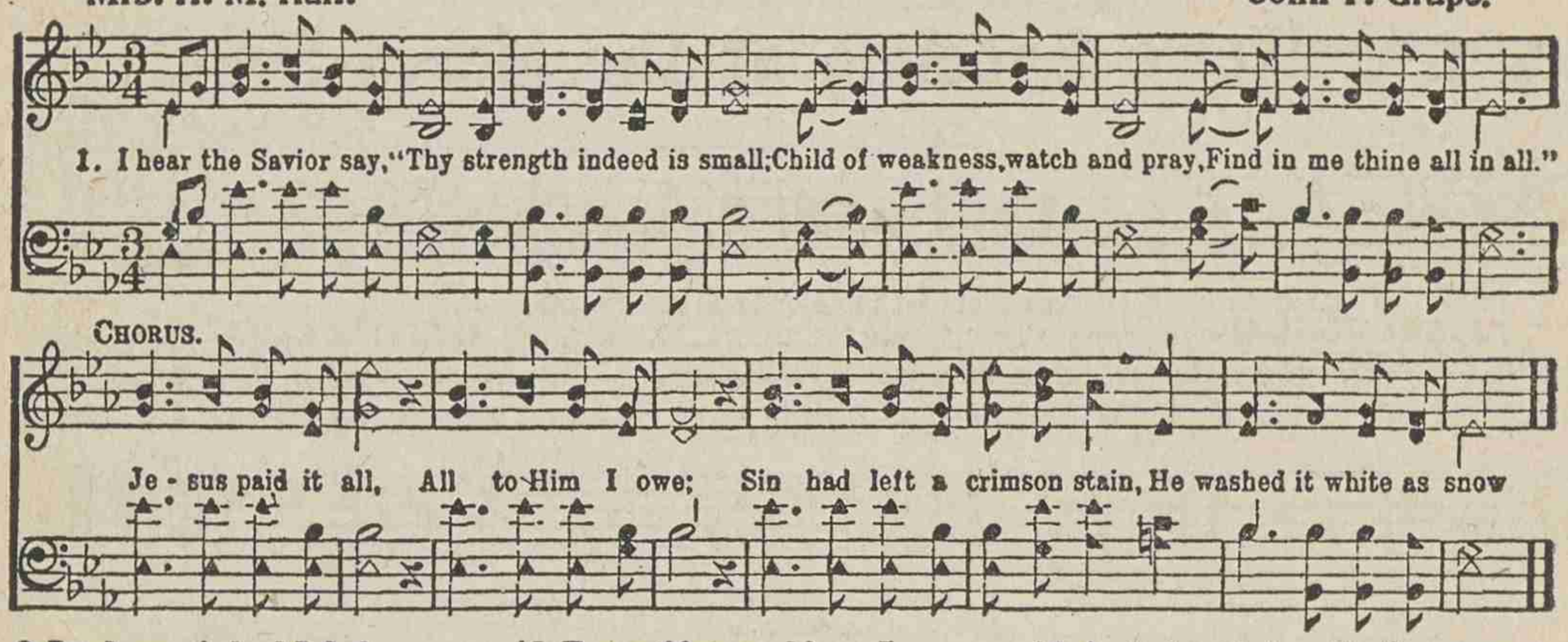


3 In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease;
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
That we love Him more than these.

Jesus calls us: by Thy mercies,
Savior, make us hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thine obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all.

No. 182. Jesus Paid It All.

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



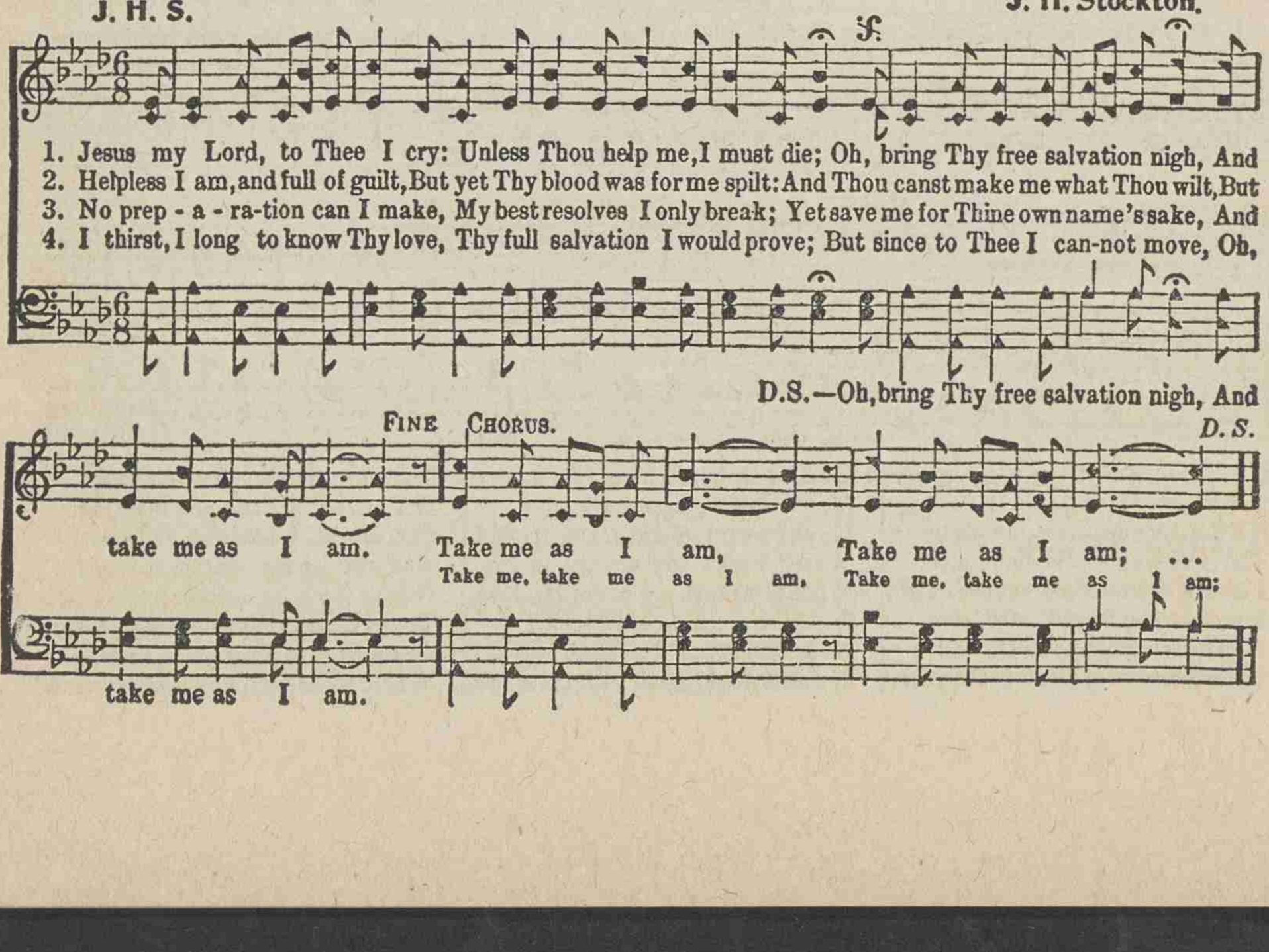
2 Lord, now indeed I find
Thy power, and Thine alone,
Can change the leper's spots,
And melt the heart of stone.

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

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

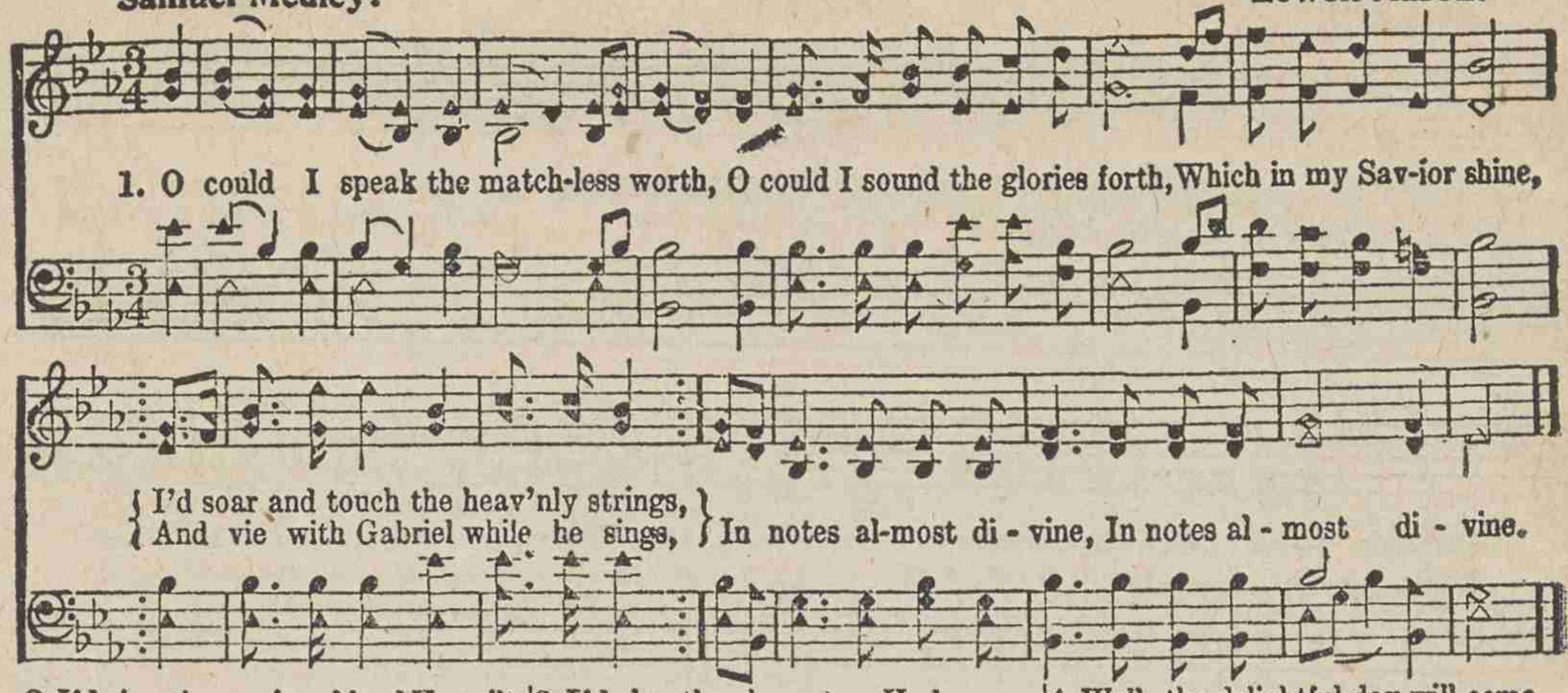
No. 183. Take Me As I Am.

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



No. 184. O Could I Speak.

Samuel Medley. Lowell Mason.



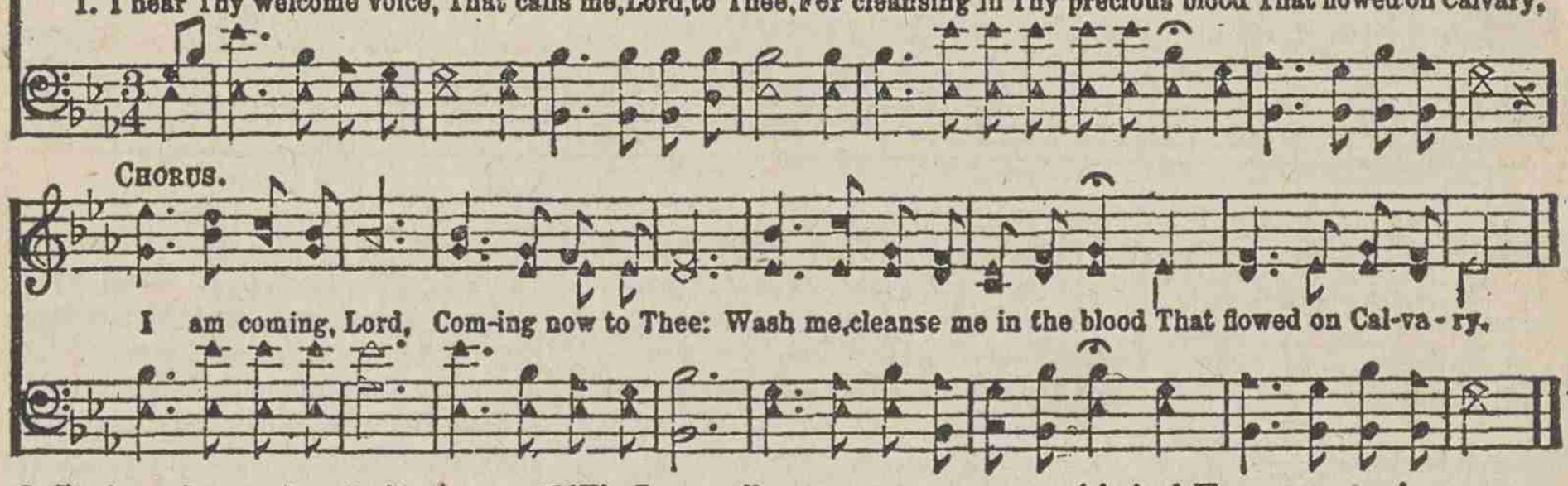
2 I'd sing the precious blood He spilt
My ransom from the dreadful guilt
Of sin, and wrath divine;
I'd sing His glorious righteousness,
In which all-perfect, heavenly dress
My soul shall ever shine.

3 I'd sing the characters He bears,
And all the forms of love He wears,
Exalted on His throne;
In loftiest songs of sweetest praise,
I would to everlasting days
Make all His glories known.

4 Well, the delightful day will come
When my dear Lord will bring me home,
And I shall see His face;
Then with my Savior, Brother, Friend,
A blest eternity I'll spend,
Triumphant in His grace.

No. 185. I Am Coming, Lord.

L. H. Rev. L. Hartsough.



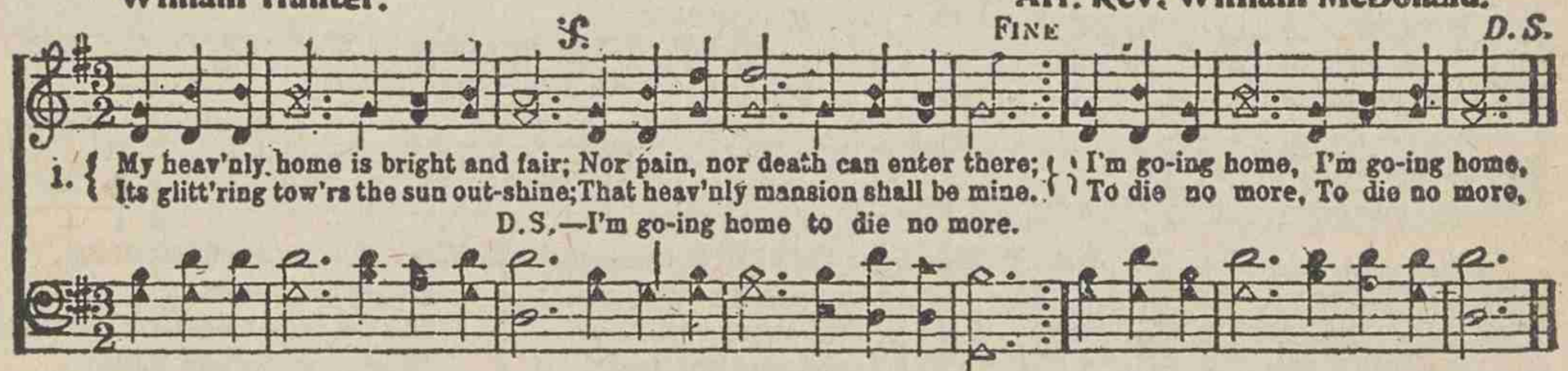
2 Tho' coming weak and vile
Thou dost my strength assure;
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse,
Till spotless all, and pure.

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

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

No. 186. The Heavenly Home.

William Hunter. Arr. Rev. William McDonald.



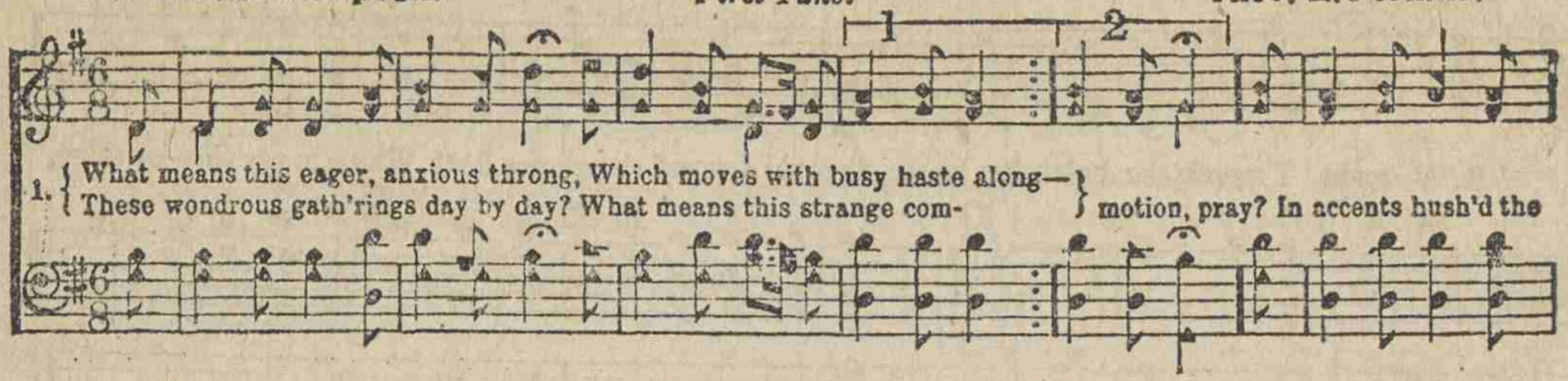
2 My Father's house is built on high,
Far, far above the starry sky;
When from this earthly prison free,
That heavenly mansion mine shall be

3 While here, a stranger far from home,
Affliction's waves may round me foam;
Although, like Lazarus, sick and poor,
My heavenly mansion is secure.

4 Let others seek a home below, [flow;
Which flames devour, or waves o'er
Be mine the happier lot to own
A heav'nly mansion near the throne.

No. 187. Jesus of Nazareth Passeth By.

Miss Etta Campbell. *First Tune.* Theo. E. Perkins.



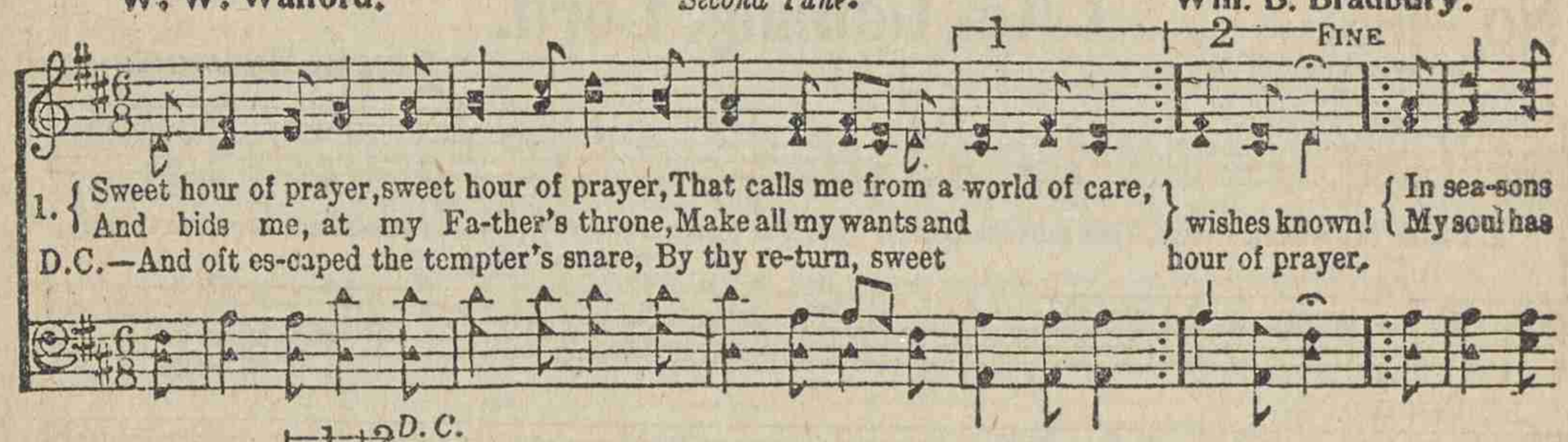
2 Who is this Jesus? why should He
The city move so mightily?
A passing stranger, has He skill
To move the multitude at will?
Again the stirring notes reply:
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."
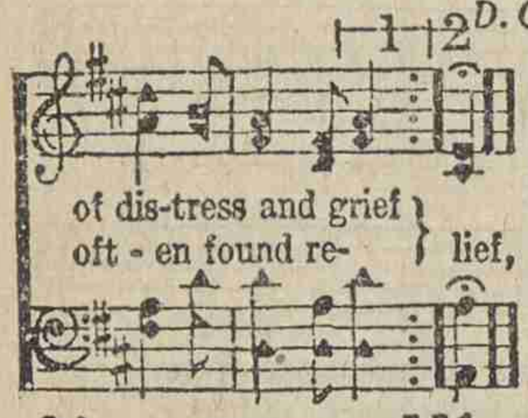
3 Jesus! 'Tis He who once below [woe;
Man's pathway trod, 'mid pain and
And burden'd ones, where'er He came,
Bro't out their sick and deaf and lame.
The blind rejoiced to hear the cry:
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

4 Again He comes! from place to place
His holy footprints we can trace,
He pauseth at our threshold—nay,
He enters—condescends to stay.
Shall we not gladly raise the cry—
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

No. 188. Sweet Hour of Prayer.

W. W. Walford. *Second Tune.* Wm. B. Bradbury.



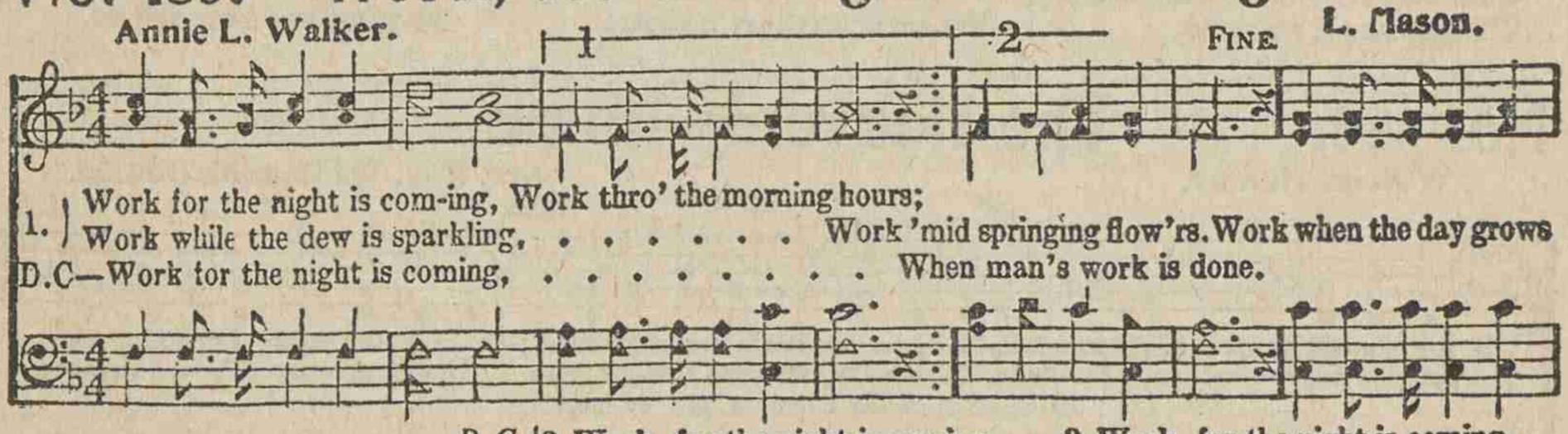


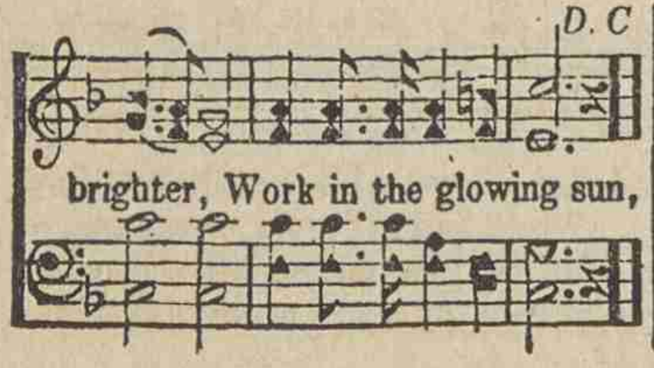
2 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
The joys I feel, the bliss I share,
Of those whose anxious spirits burn
With strong desires for thy return!
With such I hasten to the place
Where, God, my Savior, shows His face,
And gladly take my station there,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

3 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To Him, whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless:
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His word, and trust His grace,
I'll cast on Him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

No. 189. Work, for the Night is Coming.

Annie L. Walker. L. Mason.
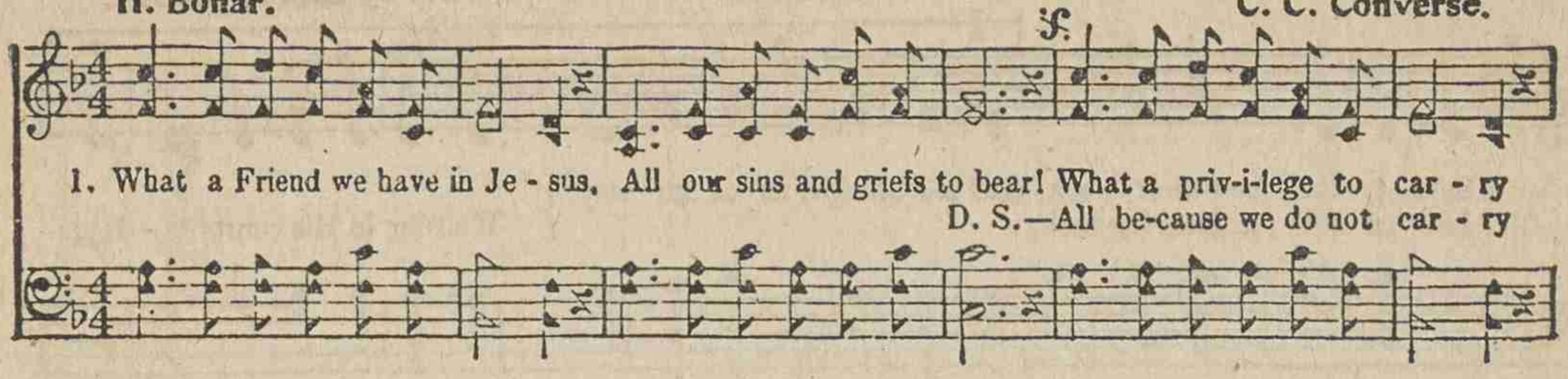




2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon.
Give every flying minute,
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset sky;
While the bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies.
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more,
Work while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

No. 190. What a Friend.

H. Bonar. C. C. Converse.
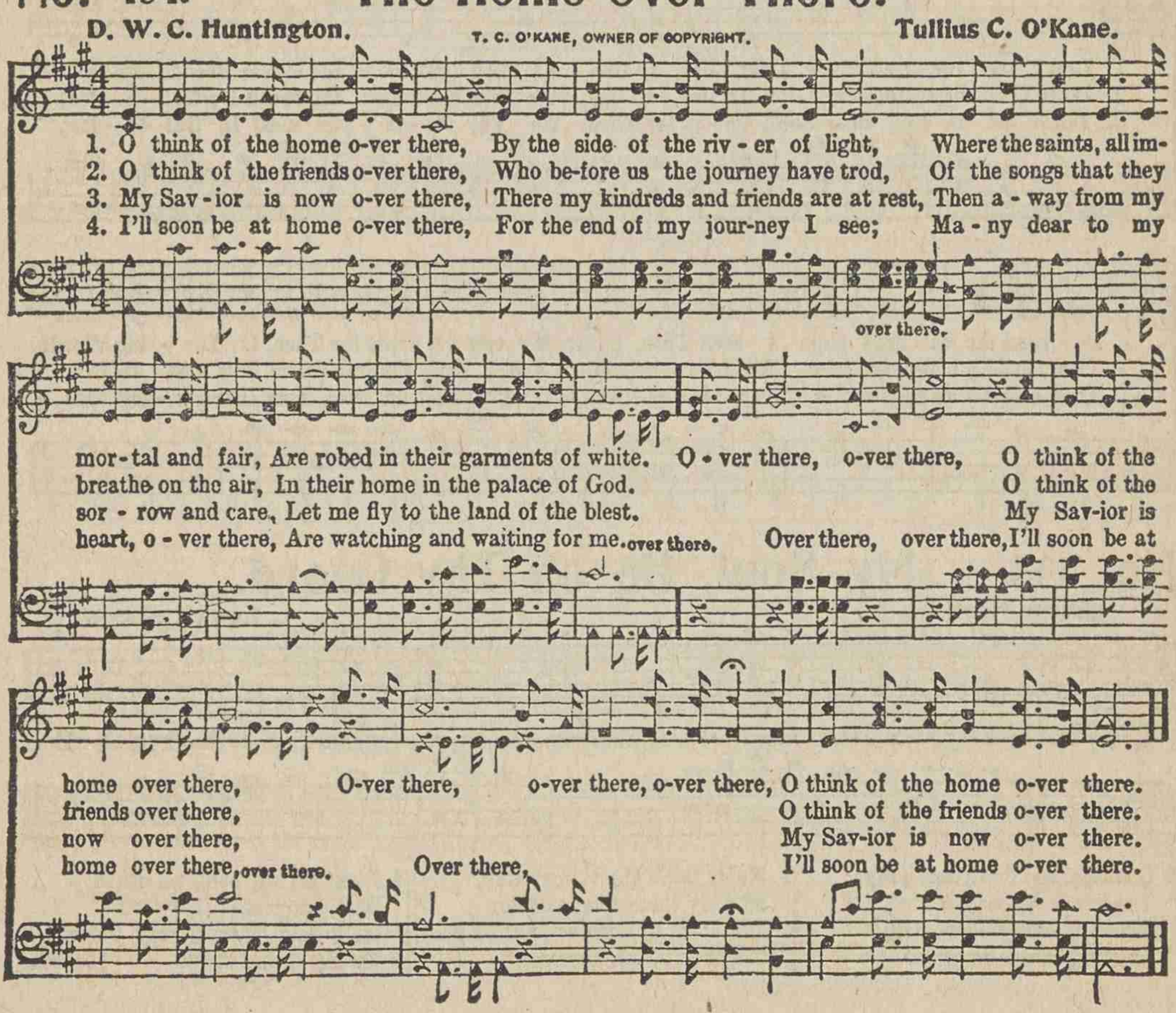


1 What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Every thing to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry,
Every thing to God in prayer!

2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?—
Precious Savior, still our refuge,—
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In His arms He'll take and shield
Thou wilt find a solace there. [the
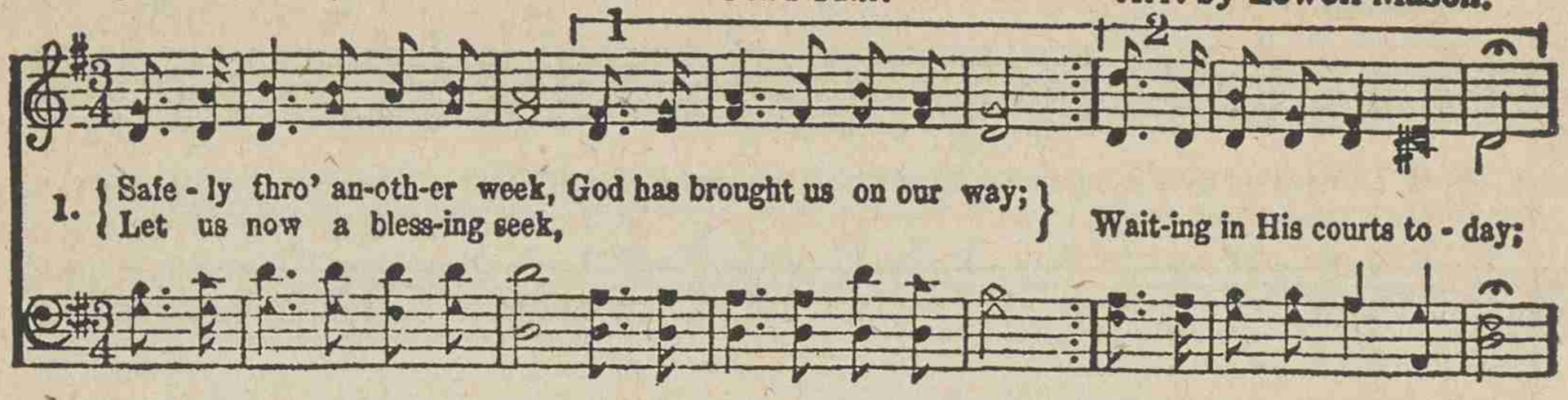
No. 191. The Home Over There.

D. W. C. Huntington. T. C. O'KANE, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT. Tullius C. O'Kane.



No. 192. Safely Through Another Week.

John Newton. *Third Tune.* Arr. by Lowell Mason.



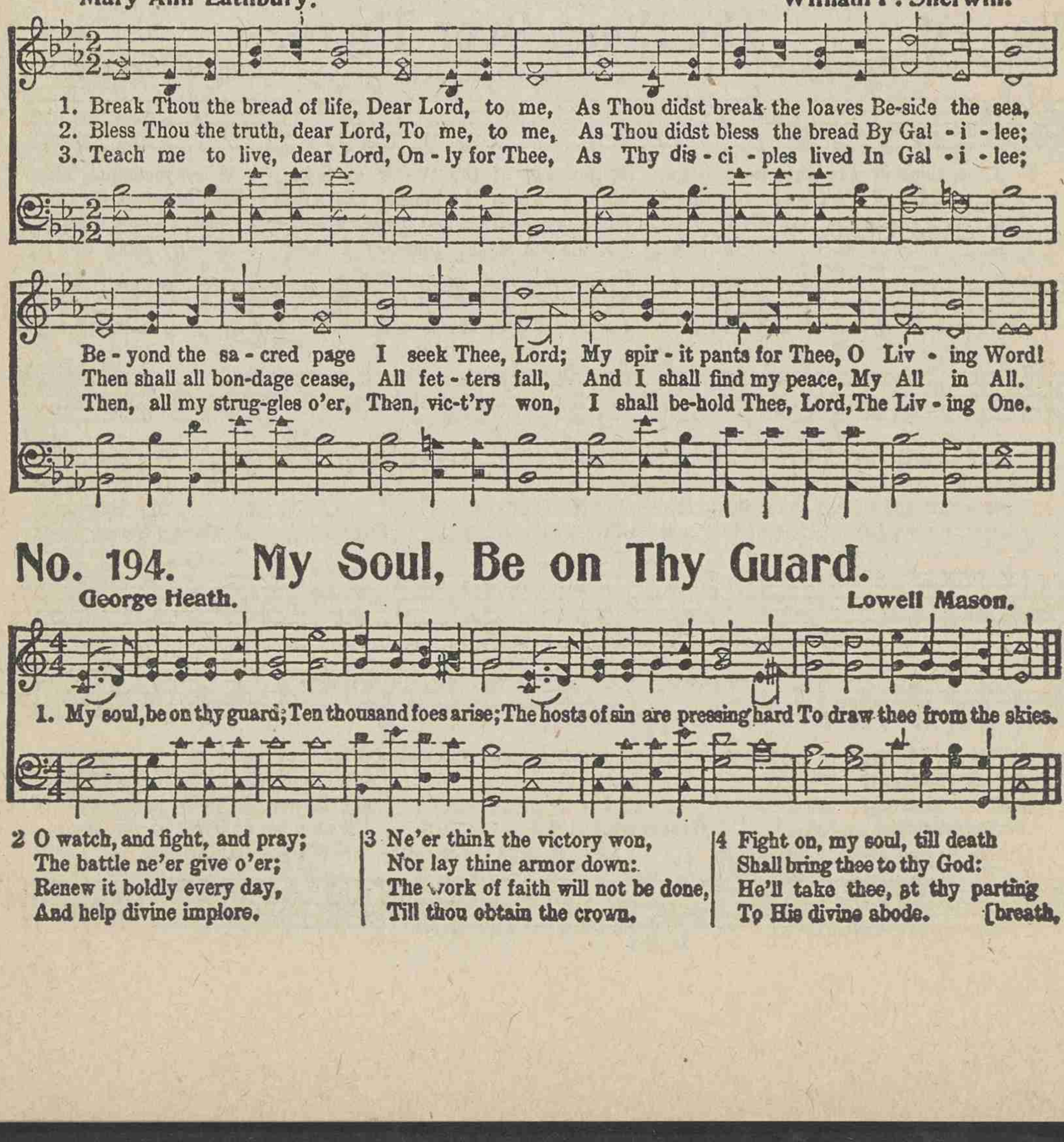
2 While we pray for pard'ning grace,
Thro' the dear Redeemer's name,
Show thy reconciled face,
Take away our sin and shame;
From our worldly cares set free,
May we rest this day in Thee.

3 Here we come Thy name to praise;
Let us feel Thy pesence near;
May Thy glory meet our eyes,
While we in Thy house appear;
Here afford us, Lord, a taste
Of our everlasting feast.

4 May the gospel's joyful sound
Conquer sinners, comfort saints;
Make the fruits of grace abound,
Bring relief to all complaints;
Thus may all our Sabbaths prove,
Till we join the church above.

No. 193. Break Thou the Bread of Life.

Mary Ann Lathbury. William F. Sherwin.



No. 194. My Soul, Be on Thy Guard.

George Heath. Lowell Mason.

2 O watch, and fight, and pray;
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay thine armor down:
The work of faith will not be done,
Till thou obtain the crown.

4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God:
He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,
To His divine abode.

No. 195. Rest for the Weary.

William Hunter. J. W. Dadmun.

1. In the Chris-tian's home in glo - ry, There re-mains a land of rest; There my Sav-ior's
2. He is fit - ting up my man - sion, Which e - ter - nal - ly shall stand, For my stay shall
3. Pain and sick - ness ne'er shall en - ter, Grief nor woe my lot shall share; But, in that ce-
4. Death it - self shall then be van-quished, And his sting shall be with-drawn; Shout for glad - ness,

CHORUS.

gone be - fore me, To ful - fill my soul's re - quest.
not be tran - sient, In that ho - ly, hap - py land. { There is rest for the wear - y,
les - tial cen - ter, I a crown of life shall wear. { On the oth - er side of Jor - dan,
oh, ye ran-somed! Hail with joy the ris - ing morn.

There is rest for the wear - y, There is rest for the wear - y, There is rest for you; {
In the sweet fields of E - den, Where the tree of life is bloom-ing, There is rest for you. }

No. 196. We'll Work till Jesus Comes.

Elizabeth Mills. William Miller.

1. { O land of rest, for thee I sigh! When will the mo-ment come
1. { When I shall lay my ar - mor by, And (*Omit* . . . . . .) dwell in peace at home?

CHORUS.

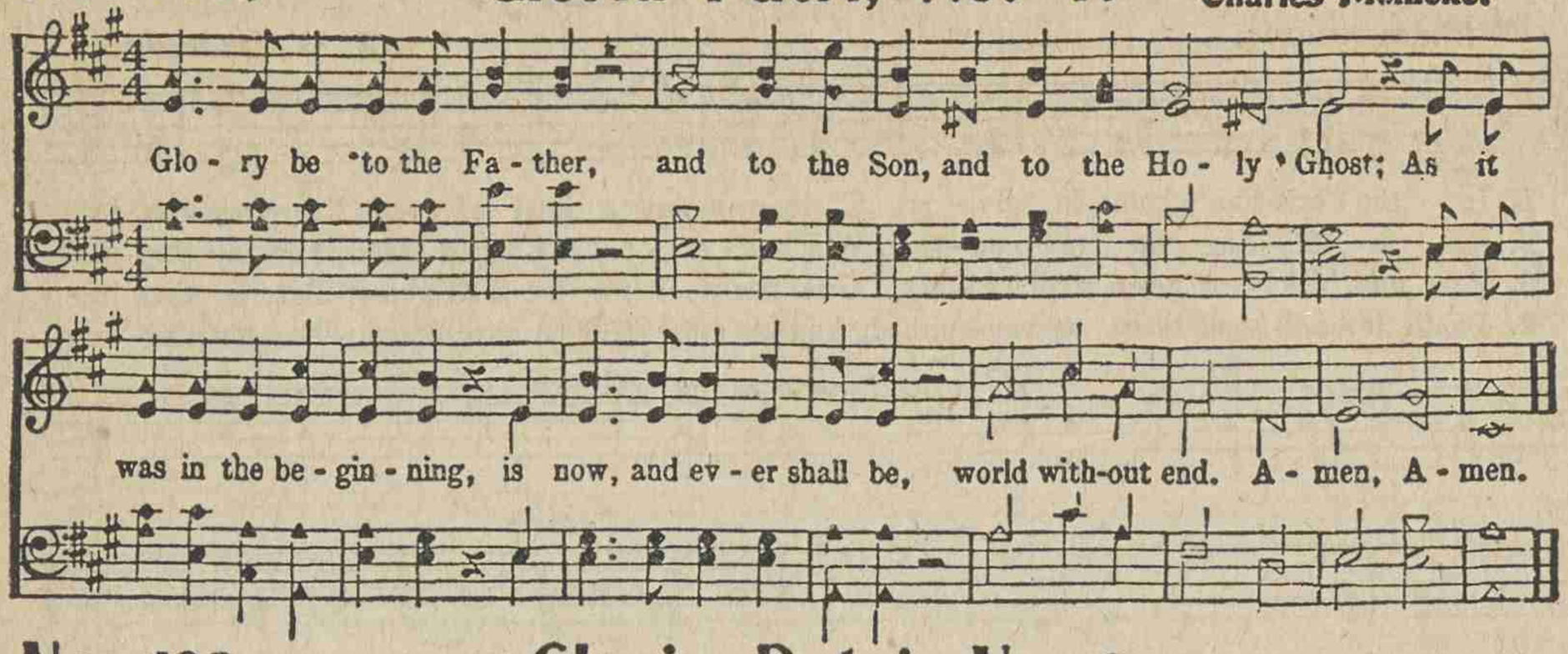
We'll work till Je-sus comes, We'll work till Je - sus comes;
We'll work We'll work And we'll be gath-ered home.

2 To Jesus Christ I fled for rest;
He bade me cease to roam,
And lean for succor on His breast
Till He conduct me home.

3 I sought at once my Savior's side,
No more my steps shall roam;
With Him I'll brave death's chilling tide,
And reach my heavenly home.

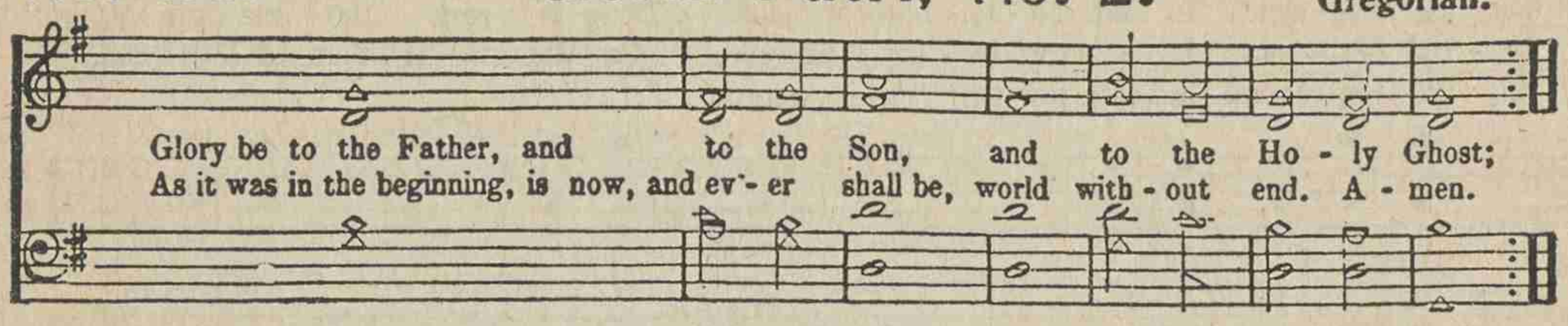
No. 197. Gloria Patri, No. 1.

Charles Meineke.



No. 198. Gloria Patri, No. 2.
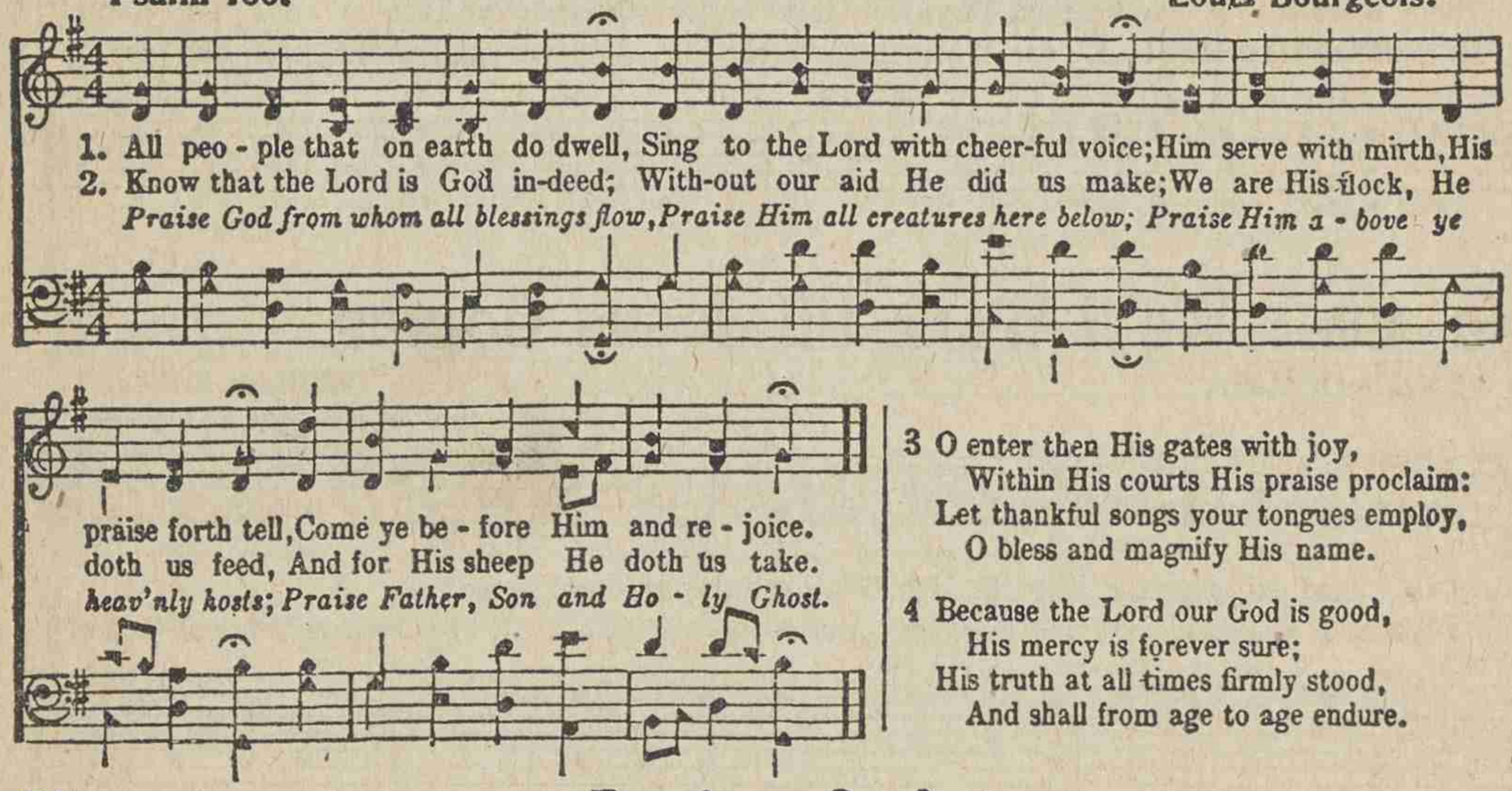
Gregorian.



No. 199. All People that on Earth do Dwell.

Psalm 100.

Louis Bourgeois.
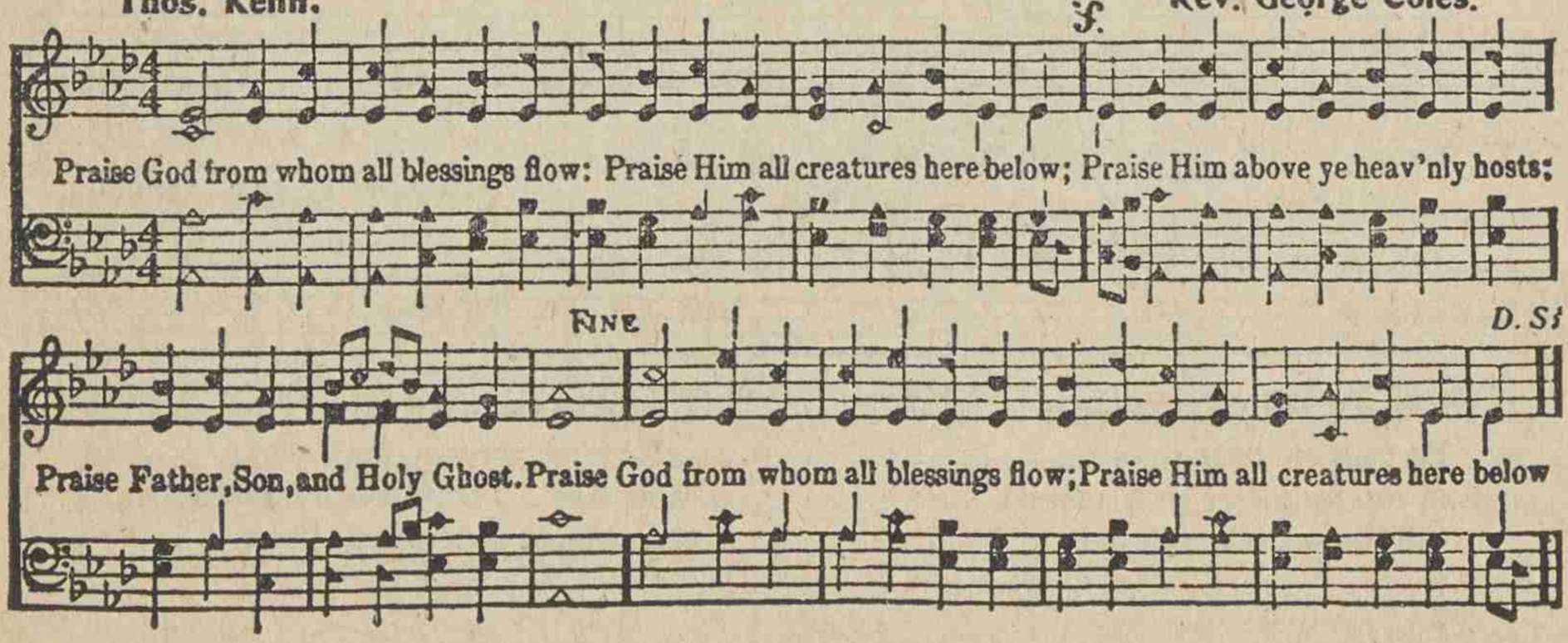


3 O enter then His gates with joy,
Within His courts His praise proclaim:
Let thankful songs your tongues employ,
O bless and magnify His name.

4 Because the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is forever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

No. 200. Praise God.

Thos. Kenn.

Rev. George Coles.



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