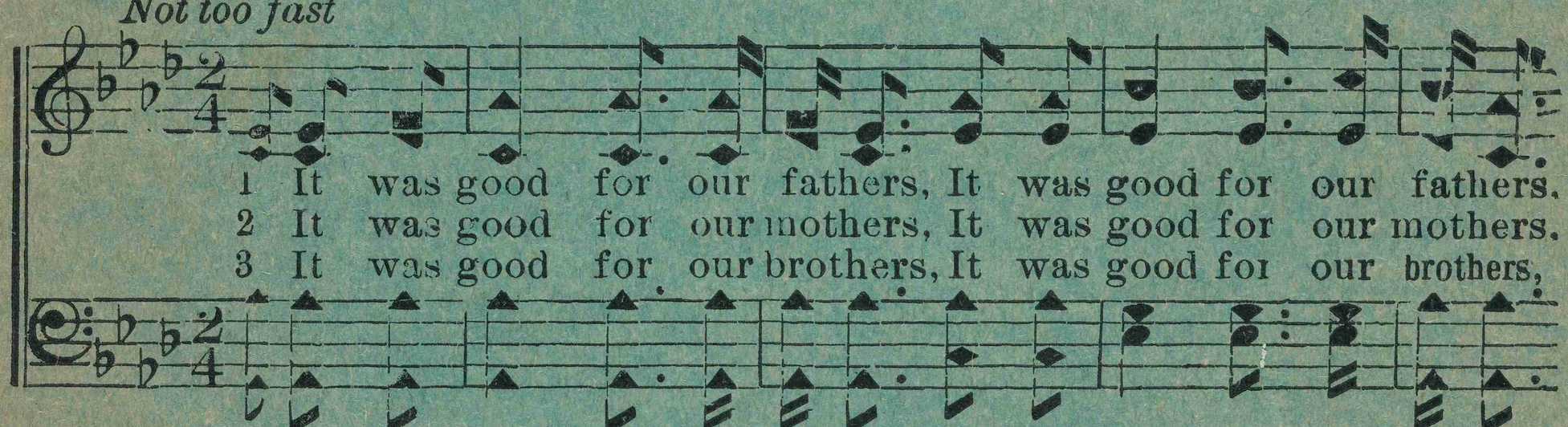
OLD-TIME RELIGION SONGS

Fundamental -:- Premillennial -:- Scriptural

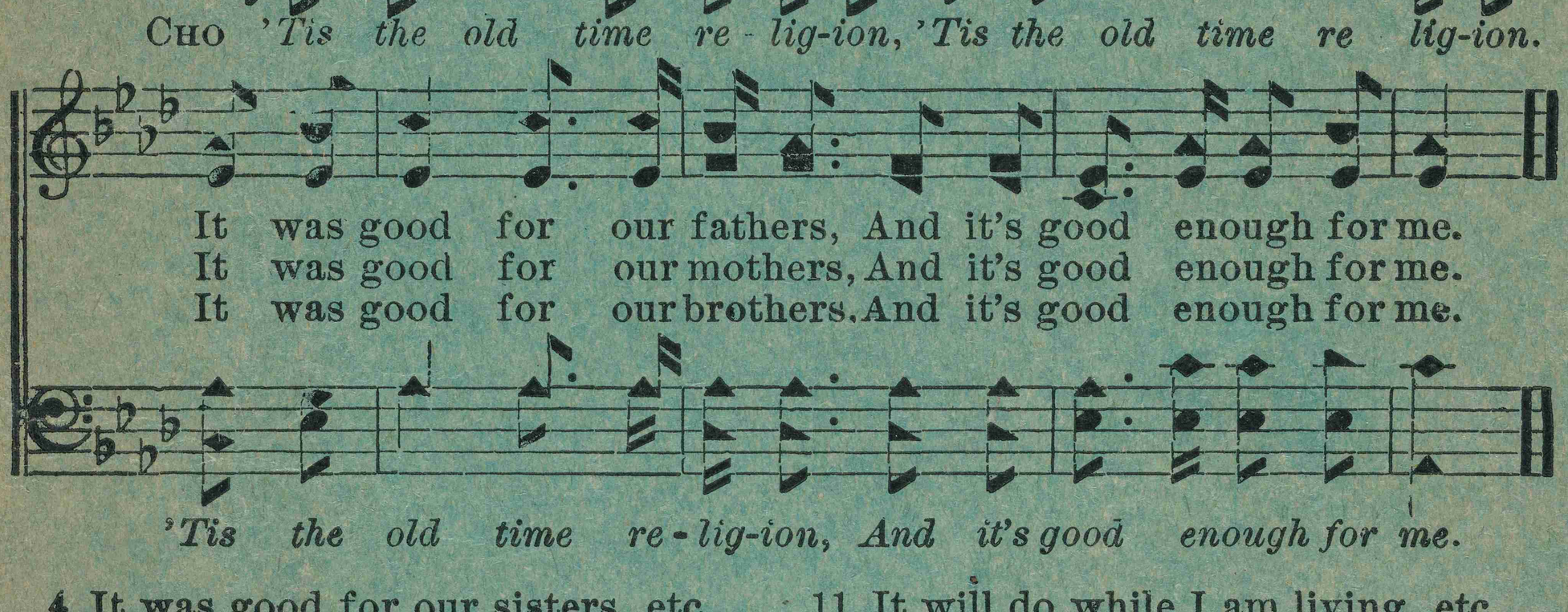
OLD TIME RELIGION.

Words arranged. Arr. by D. E. Dortch.

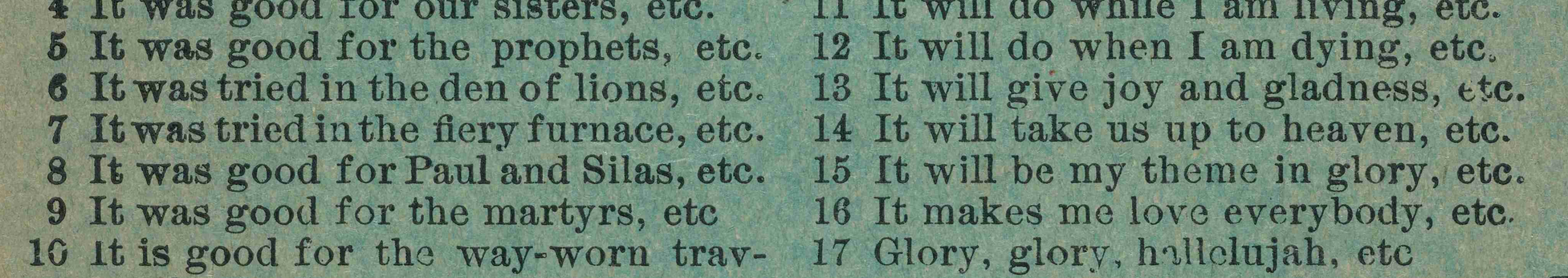
Not too fast



1 It was good for our fathers, It was good for our fathers.
2 It was good for our mothers, It was good for our mothers.
3 It was good for our brothers, It was good for our brothers,



Cho *'Tis the old time re-lig-ion, 'Tis the old time re lig-ion.*



It was good for our fathers, And it's good enough for me.
It was good for our mothers, And it's good enough for me.
It was good for our brothers. And it's good enough for me.

'Tis the old time re-lig-ion, And it's good enough for me.

4 It was good for our sisters, etc.
5 It was good for the prophets, etc.
6 It was tried in the den of lions, etc.
7 It was tried in the fiery furnace, etc.
8 It was good for Paul and Silas, etc.
9 It was good for the martyrs, etc
10 It is good for the way-worn traveler, etc.
11 It will do while I am living, etc.
12 It will do when I am dying, etc.
13 It will give joy and gladness, etc.
14 It will take us up to heaven, etc.
15 It will be my theme in glory, etc.
16 It makes me love everybody, etc.
17 Glory, glory, hallelujah, etc

THE DIAGRAM OF TRUTH
2025 Boulevard Texarkana

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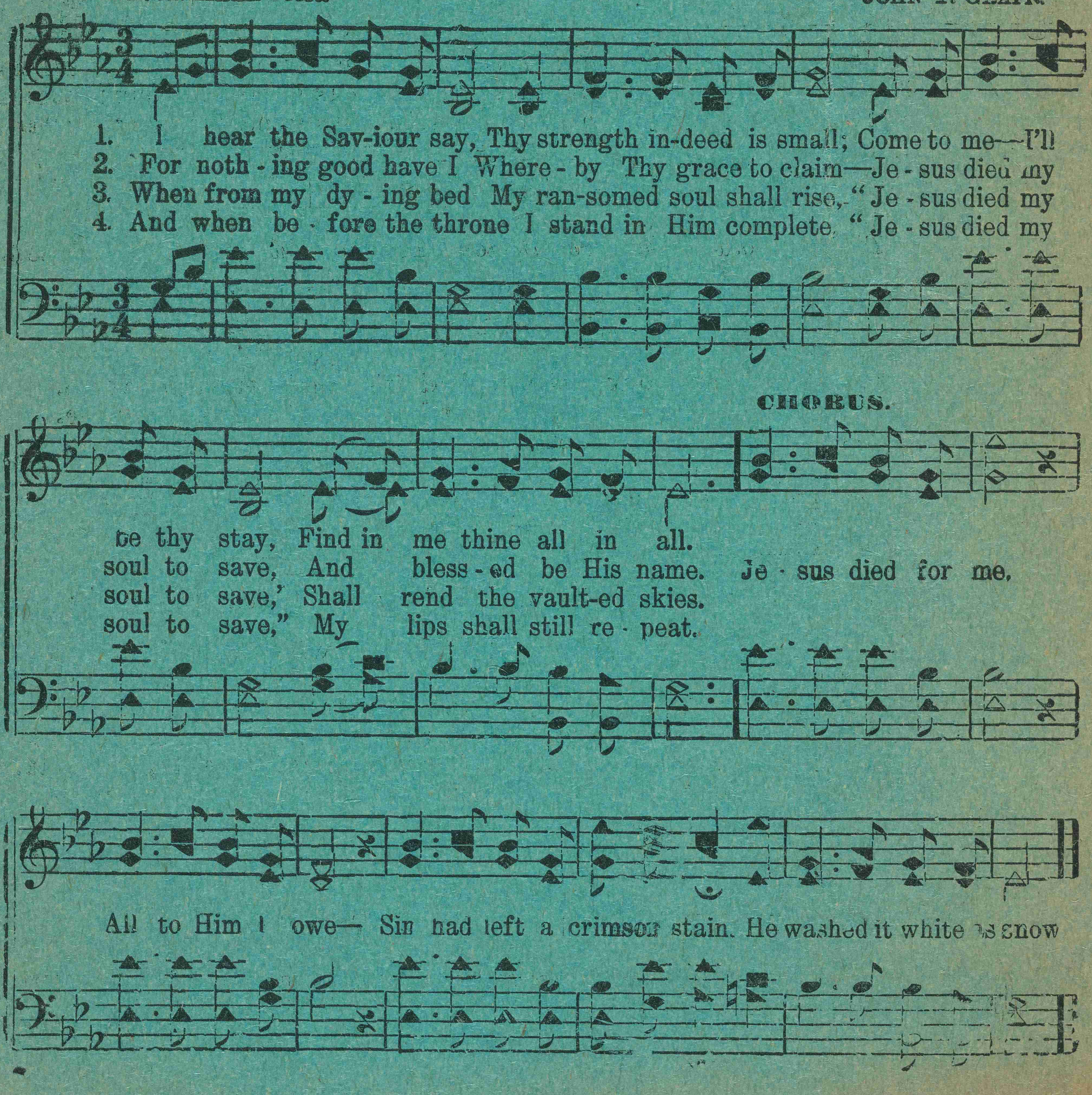
ALL TO CHRIST I OWE.

Mrs. E. M. Hall. Alt. JOHN T. GRAPE.

h Music
OL45

No. 2

Harris
Collection

ARE YOU WASHED IN THE BLOOD?

E. A. H.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMANN, by per.

1. Have you been to Je - sus for the cleans- ing pow'r? Are you wash'd in the
2. Are you walk- ing dai - ly by the Sav - iour's side? Are you wash'd in the
3. When the Bridegroom com- eth, will your robes be white, Pure and white in the
4. Lay a - side the garments that are stain'd with sin, And be wash'd in the

blood of the Lamb? Are you ful - ly trust-ing in his grace this hour? Are you
blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each mo- ment in the Cru - ci - fied? Are you
blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be read - y for the mansions bright, And be
blood of the Lamb! There's a foun-tain flow-ing for the soul un - clean, O be

Chorus.

wash'd in the blood of the Lamb?
wash'd in the blood of the Lamb?
wash'd in the blood of the Lamb?
wash'd in the blood of the Lamb!

Are you wash'd in the

Are you wash'd

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

in the blood, of the Lamb?

spot-less? Are they white as snow? Are you wash'd in the blood of the Lamb?

SM3

H87533

No. 3

WHEN I SEE THE BLOOD.

JOHN. J. G. F.

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, oh bound-less love! Je-sus hath pow-er,

paid all His due; All who re-ceive Him need nev-er fear,
so will He do; Oh, sin-ner, hear Him, trust in His word,
who have refused? Oh, sin-ner, has-ten, let Je-sus in,
Je-sus is true; All who be-lieve are safe from the storm,

Chorus.

Yes, He will pass, will pass o-ver you.
Then He will pass, will pass o-ver you.
Then God will pass, will pass o-ver you.
Oh, He will pass, will pass o-ver you.

When I see the blood, When I see the blood, When I see the blood, When I see the blood, When I see the blood, When I see the blood, When I see the blood, When I

rit.

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

By Foote Bros., not copyrighted. Let no one do so. May this song ever be free to be published for the glory of God.

No. 4

I am Bound for the Promised Land.

S. STENNETT. Arr. by D. E. DORTCH

1. On Jor dan's storm - y banks I stand, And
2. All o'er those wide - ex - tend - ed plains Shines
3. No chill ing winds, nor pois' - nous breath, Can
4. When shall I reach that hap py place, And

cast a wish - ful eye To Ca naan's fair and
one ter - nal day; There God, the Son, for -
reach that health-ful shore; Sick - ness and sor - row,
be for ev er blest? When shall I see my

Chorus.

hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie.
- ev er reigns, And scat ters night a way
pain and death, Are felt and feared no more.
Fa-ther's face, And in His bo som rest?

} I am bound for the

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

No. 5. THEY ARE WAITING THERE FOR ME.

H. S. HARDY SIMMONS.

1. In that mansion bright and free, Ma - ny loved ones wait for me; In the
2. There my father's gone be - fore, Where he'll weep and sigh no more; In that
3. My com-pan-ions up there dwell, And their hearts with rapture swell; In that

pal-ace of the King a-bove (far above), There upon the streets of gold, Where my
home, the pal-ace of my God (of my God), There my sisters I shall meet, And my
home, the pal-ace of the King (of the King), There my neighbors I shall meet At the

D. S.—wait-ing now for me, They are

FINE.

mother's gone, I'm told; And is wait-ing in that cit - y of love (of pure love).
brothers I shall greet; In that pal-ace where the weary ne'er plod (do not plod).
lov-ing Saviour's feet; In that home where happy voices shall ring (e'er shall ring).

wait-ing now for me, Soon I'll greet them in that cit - y so free (o'er the sea.)

CHORUS.

They are wait - ing there for me, They are wait - ing there for me,

In that bless-ed home be - yond the sea (the cry-stal sea); They are

D. S.

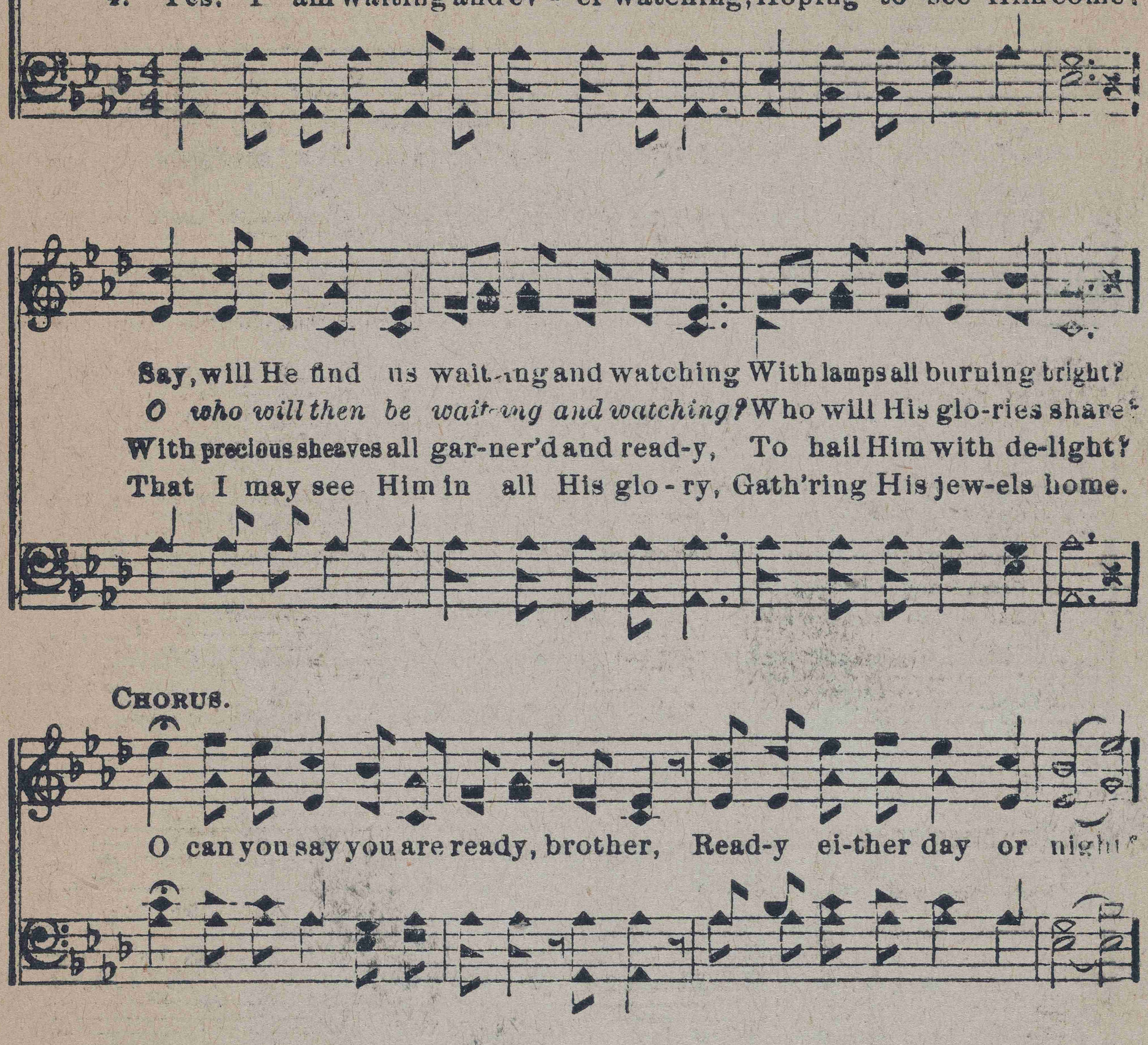
Copyright, 1918 by Hardy Simmons.

No. 6 ARE YOU WAITING AND WATCHING?

"Watch therefore; for ye know not what hour your Lord doth come."—Matt. 24: 42.

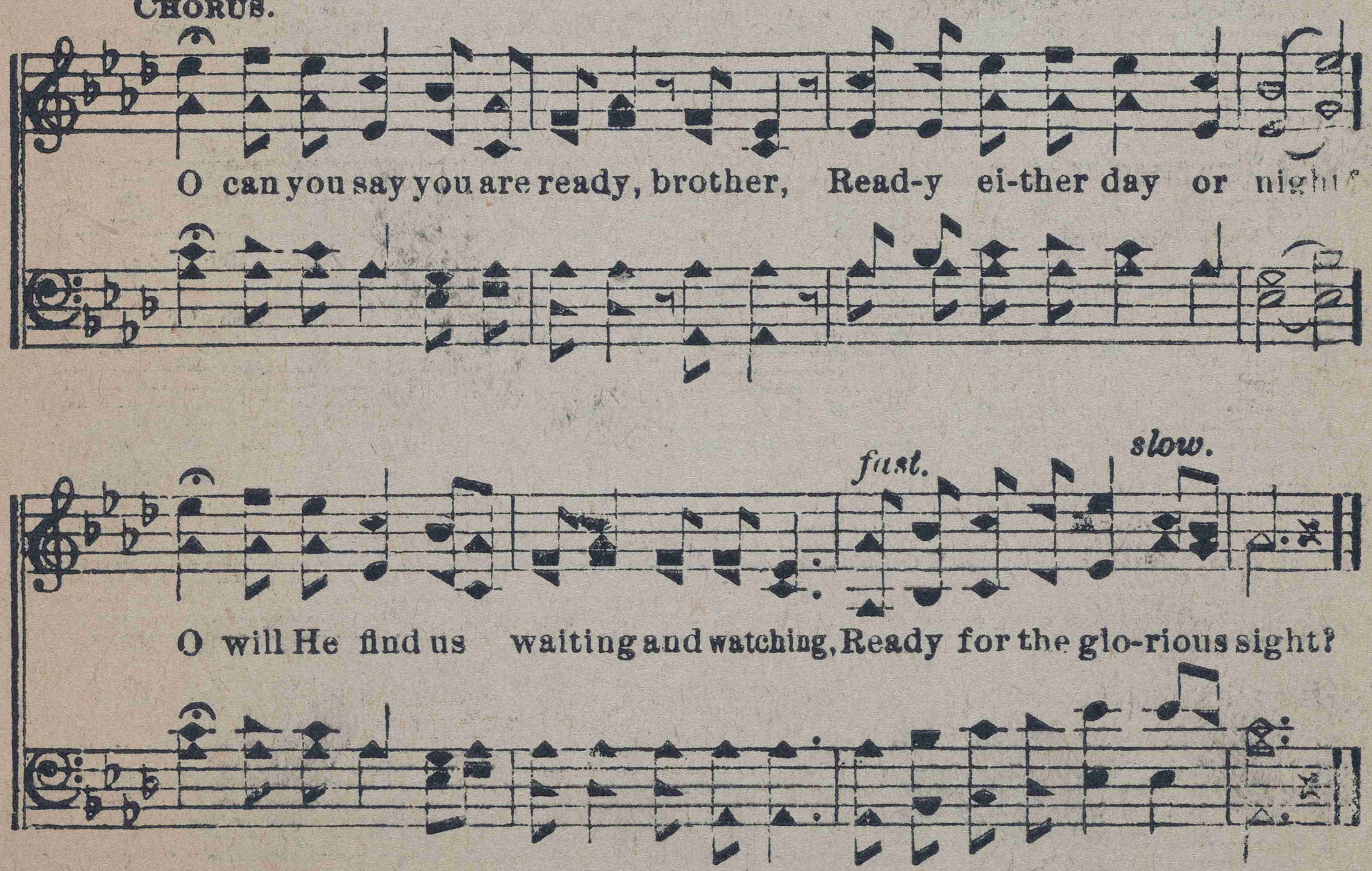
W. E. PENN. W. E. PENN.

1. Should Je-sus come in the ear-ly morning, Or should He come at night?
2. Should Je-sus come with His ho-ly angels, With shoutings in the air,
3. When Je-sus comes will He find us faithful, With garments pure and white,
4. Yes, I am waiting and ev-er watching, Hoping to see Him come:



Say, will He find us wait-ing and watching With lamps all burning bright?
O who will then be wait-ing and watching? Who will His glo-ries share?
With precious sheaves all gar-ner'd and read-y, To hail Him with de-light?
That I may see Him in all His glo-ry, Gath'ring His jew-els home.

CHORUS.



Copyright, 1887, by W. E. PENN. By per. W. H. MORRIS.

No. 7

Sweet By-and-By.

S. FILLMORE BENNETT. JOS. P. WEBSTER.

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can see it a-
2. We shall sing on that beau - ti - ful shore The mel - o - di - ous songs of the
3. To our boun- ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer our trib - ute of

far; For the Fa - ther waits o - ver the way, To pre - pare us a
blest, And our spir - its shall sor - row no more, Not a sigh for the
praise, For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the bless-ings that

dwelling place there. In the sweet by- and- by, We shall
bless - ing of rest.
hal - low our days. In the sweet by- and- by,

meet on that beau - ti - ful shore, In the sweet by- and-
by - and-by, by - and- by, by- and-

by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore.
by, by - and - by,

CHORUS.

No. 8 TELL IT TO JESUS ALONE.

"And his disciples came, and took up the body, and buried it, and went and told Jesus."—Matt. 14: 12.

J. E. RANKIN, D.D. 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 un-bid-den? Tell it to Je-sus,
3. Do you fear the gath'ring clouds of sor-row? Tell it to Je-sus,
4. Are you trou-bled 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. 9 BATTLE HYMN.

Rev. I. Watts. D. D. English melody arranged.

1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross, A foll'w-er of the Lamb!
And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name
2. Must I be car-ried to the skies On flow-'ry beds of ease,
While oth-ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' bloody seas.

CHORUS.

And when the bat-tle's o-ver we shall wear a crown! Yes,
we shall wear a crown! Yes, we shall wear a crown! And when the bat-tle's
o-ver we shall wear a crown In the new Je-ru-sa-lem.

FINE.

Wear a crown, wear a crown, Wear a bright and shin-ing crown.
Wear a crown, wear a crown,

D.S.

3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace
To help me on to God? — Cho.

4 Sure I must fight if I would reign,
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word — Cho.

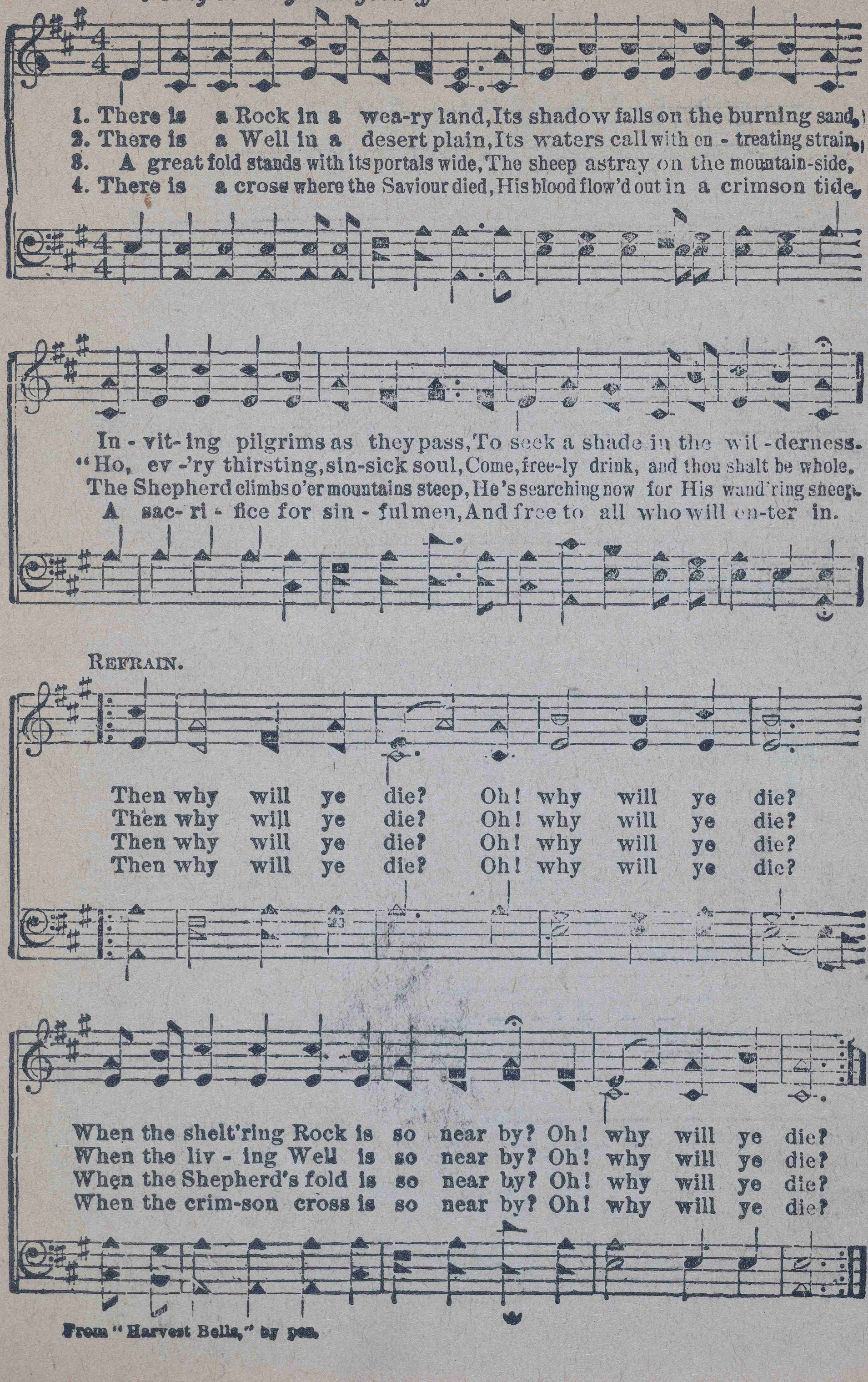
No. 10

THE SHELTERING ROCK.

Is. 32: 2; 12: 3; 65: 10; Col. 1: 20.

W. E. P.

Rev. W. E. Penn.

Slow. May be sung with good effect as a solo.

From "Harvest Bells," by per.

No. 11.

Watching You.

J. M. H.

E. E. WILCOTT, ORGAN.

J. M. Henson.

1. All a - long on the road to the souls true a - bode, There's an eye
2. As you make life's great fight, keep the pathway of right.
3. Fix your mind on the goal that sweet home of the soul. There's an eye

watch-ing you; Ev - 'ry step that you take this great eye is a - wake,
God will warn not to go in the path of the foe,
watch-ing you; Nev - er turn from the way to the king - dom of day,

REFRAIN.

There's an eye watch-ing you. Watching you, watch-ing
There's an eye watch-ing you. Watching you,

you, Ev-'ry day mind the course you pursue; Watching you,
watch-ing you,
Watching you,

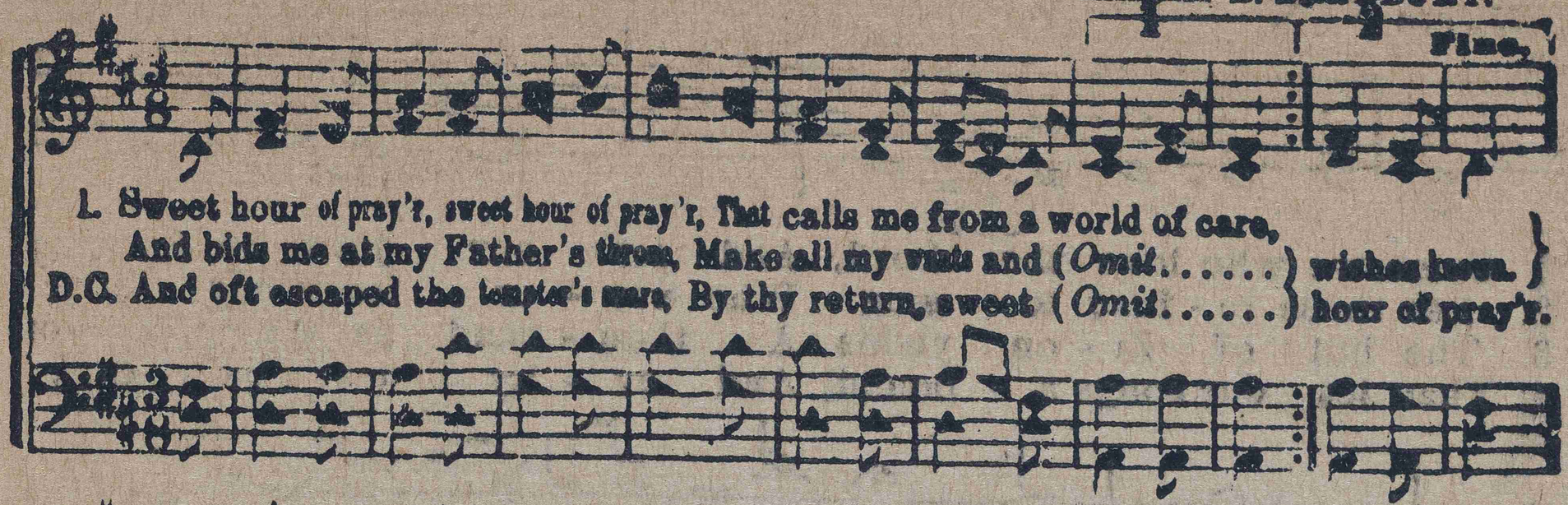
watch-ing you, There's an all - see - ing Eye watch-ing you.
watch ing you,

No. 12

SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER. L. M. D.

REV WILLIAM W. WALFORD

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.



2 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.

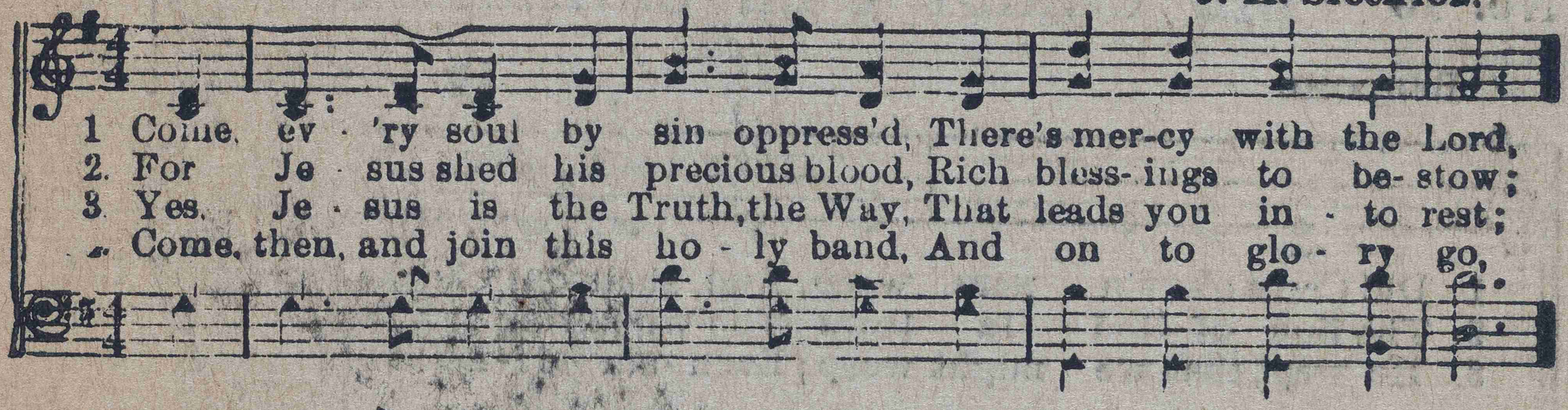
3 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
May I Thy consolation share,
Till, from Mount Pisgah's lofty height,
I view my home, and take my flight:
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise,
To seize the everlasting prize;
And shout, while passing through the air,
Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer.

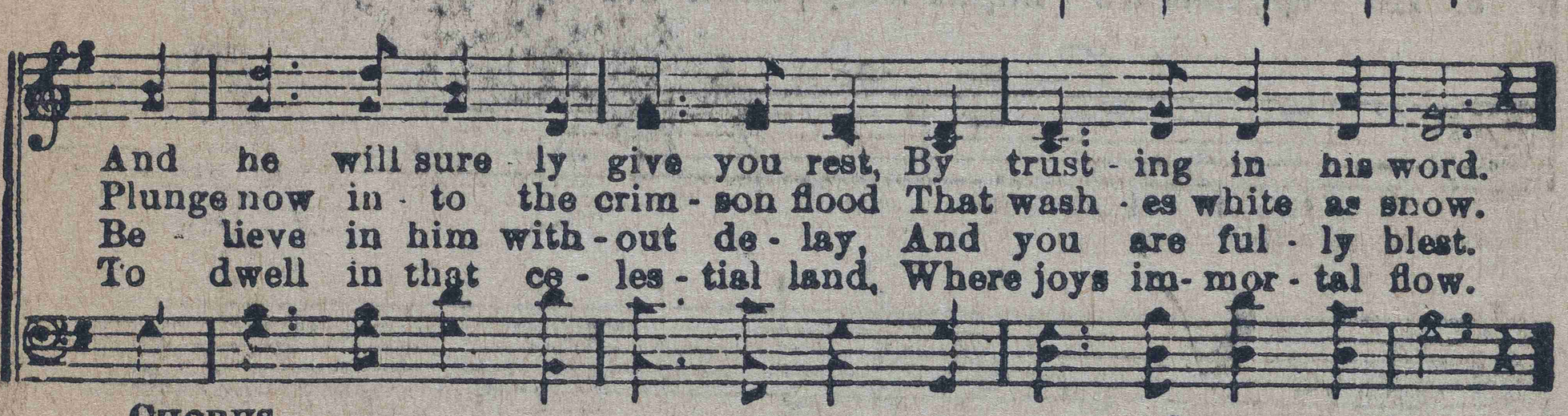
No. 13

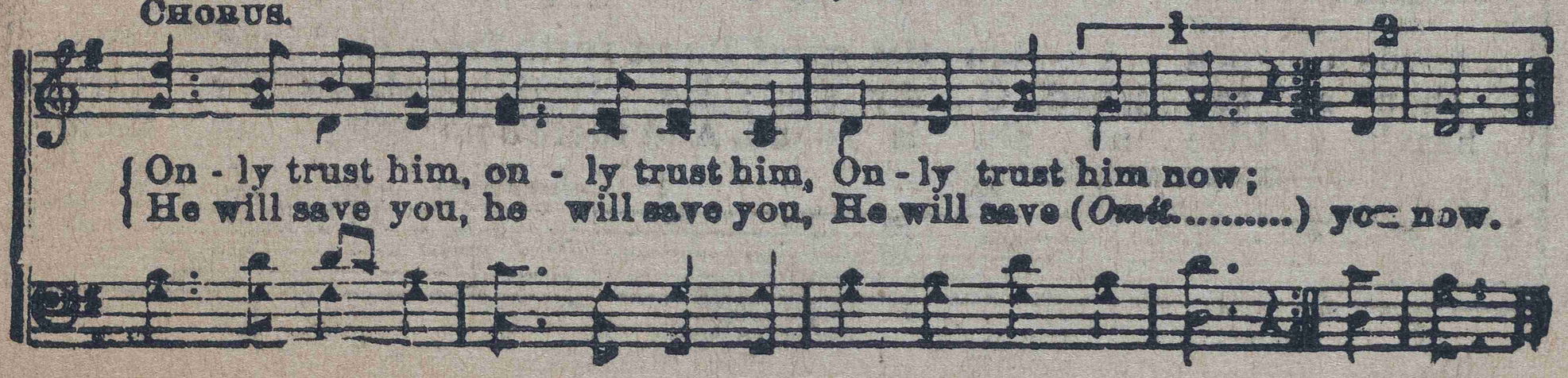
ONLY TRUST HIM.

J. H. S.

J. H. STOCKTON.

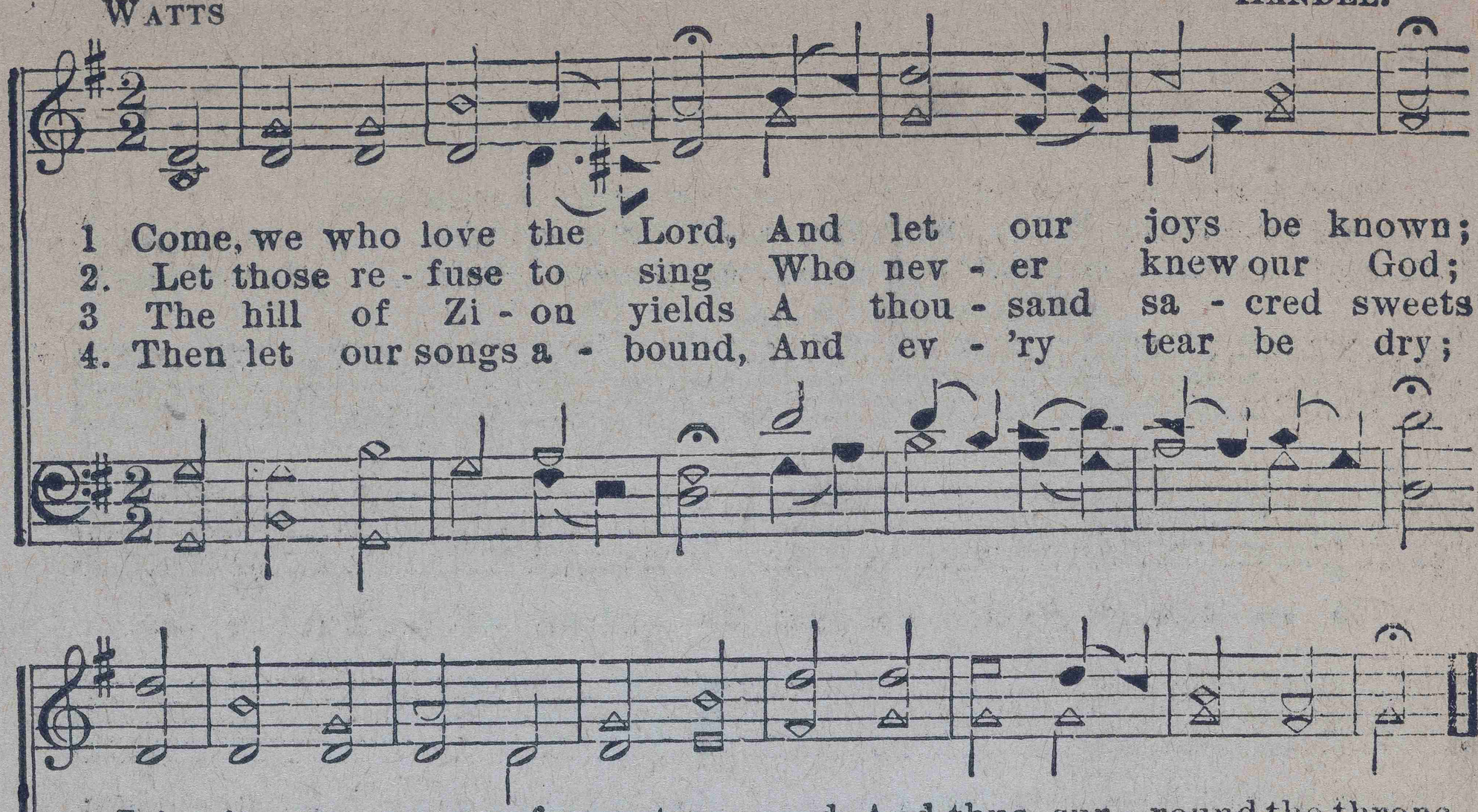




CHORUS.

No. 14 COME, WE WHO LOVE THE LORD.

WATTS

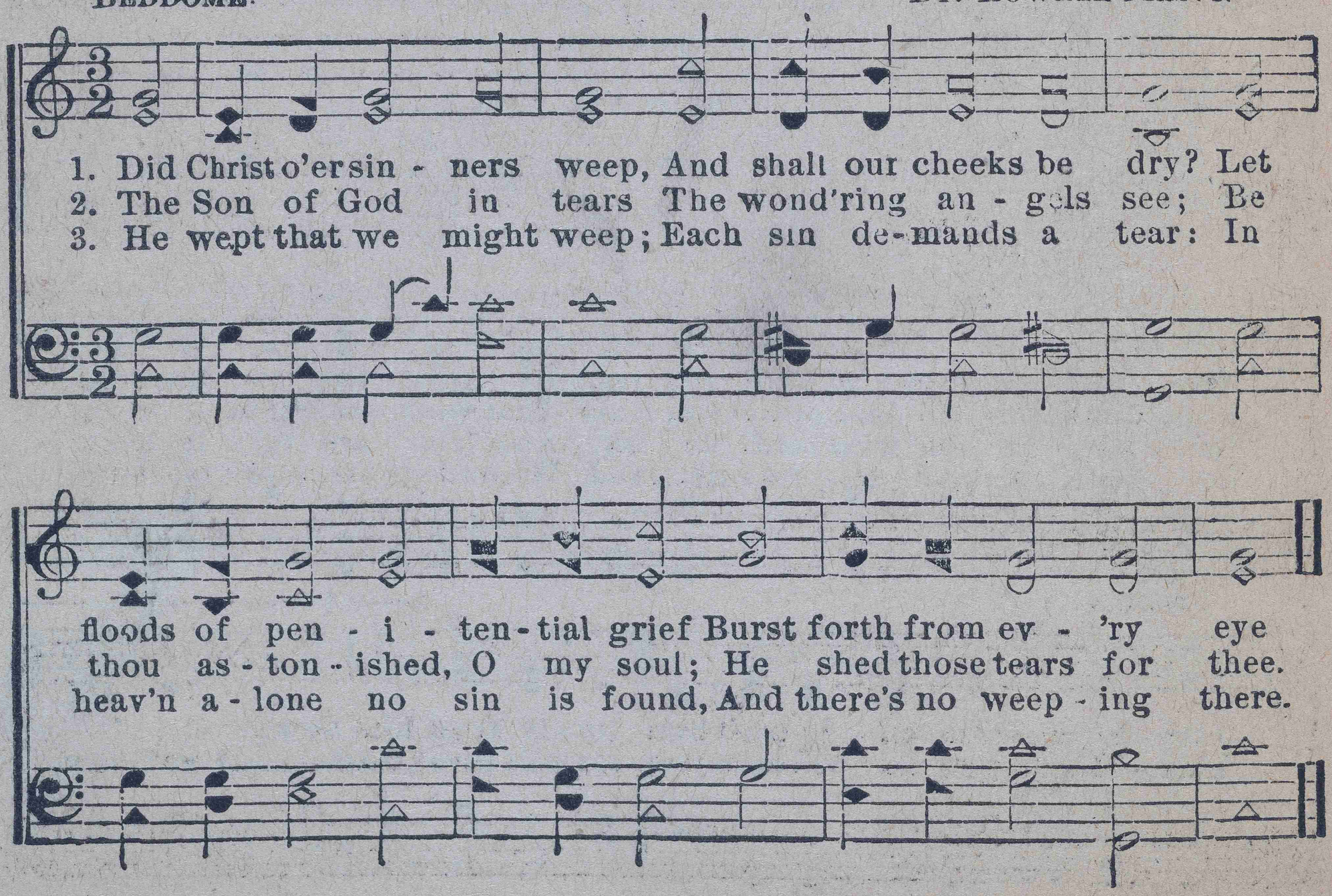
HANDEL.



No. 15 DID CHRIST O'ER SINNERS WEEP?

BEDDOME.

Dr. LOWELL MASON.

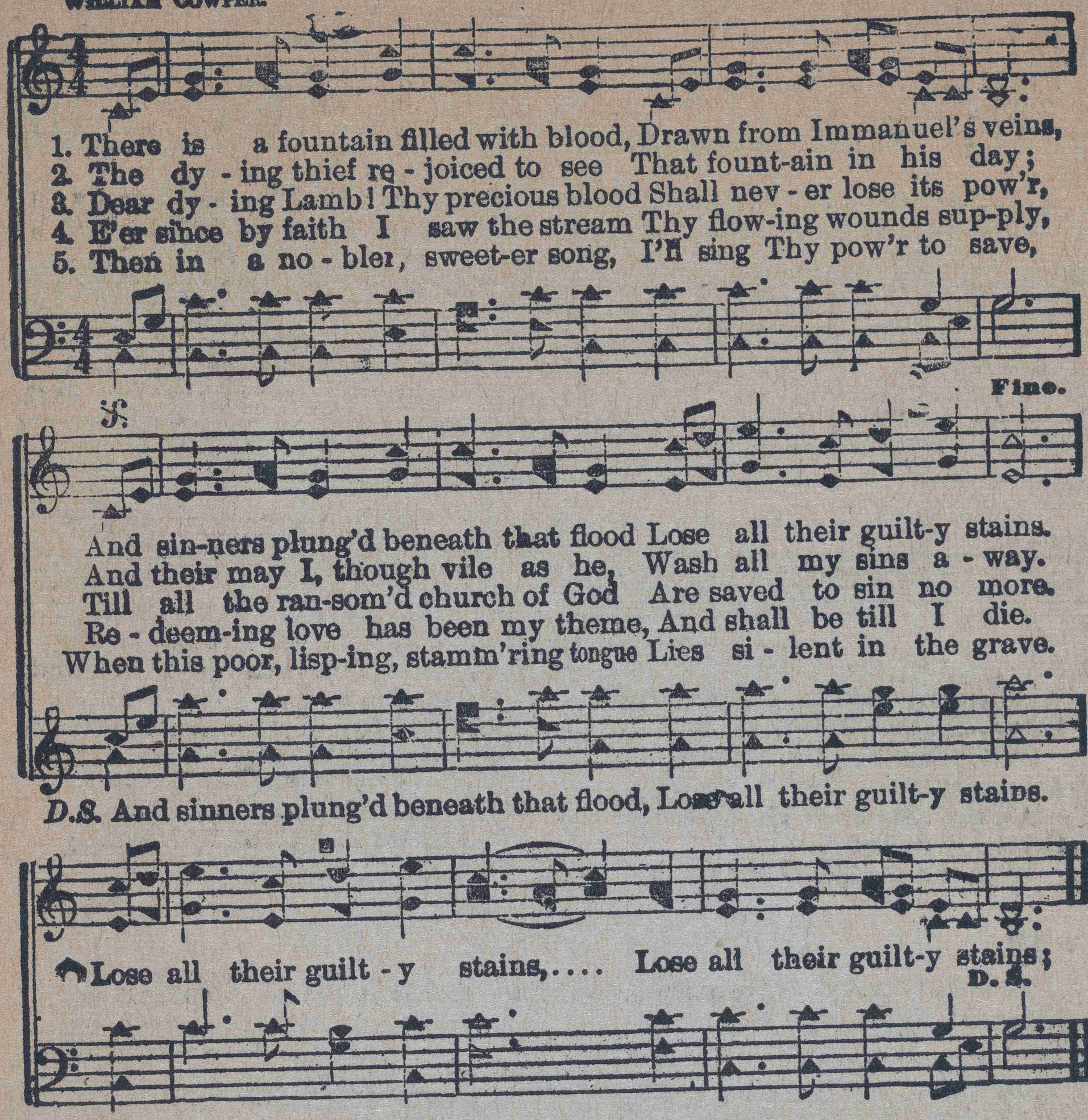


No. 16

THERE IS A FOUNTAIN. C. M.

WILLIAM COWPER.

Western Melody.



No. 17

ST. THOMAS. S. M.

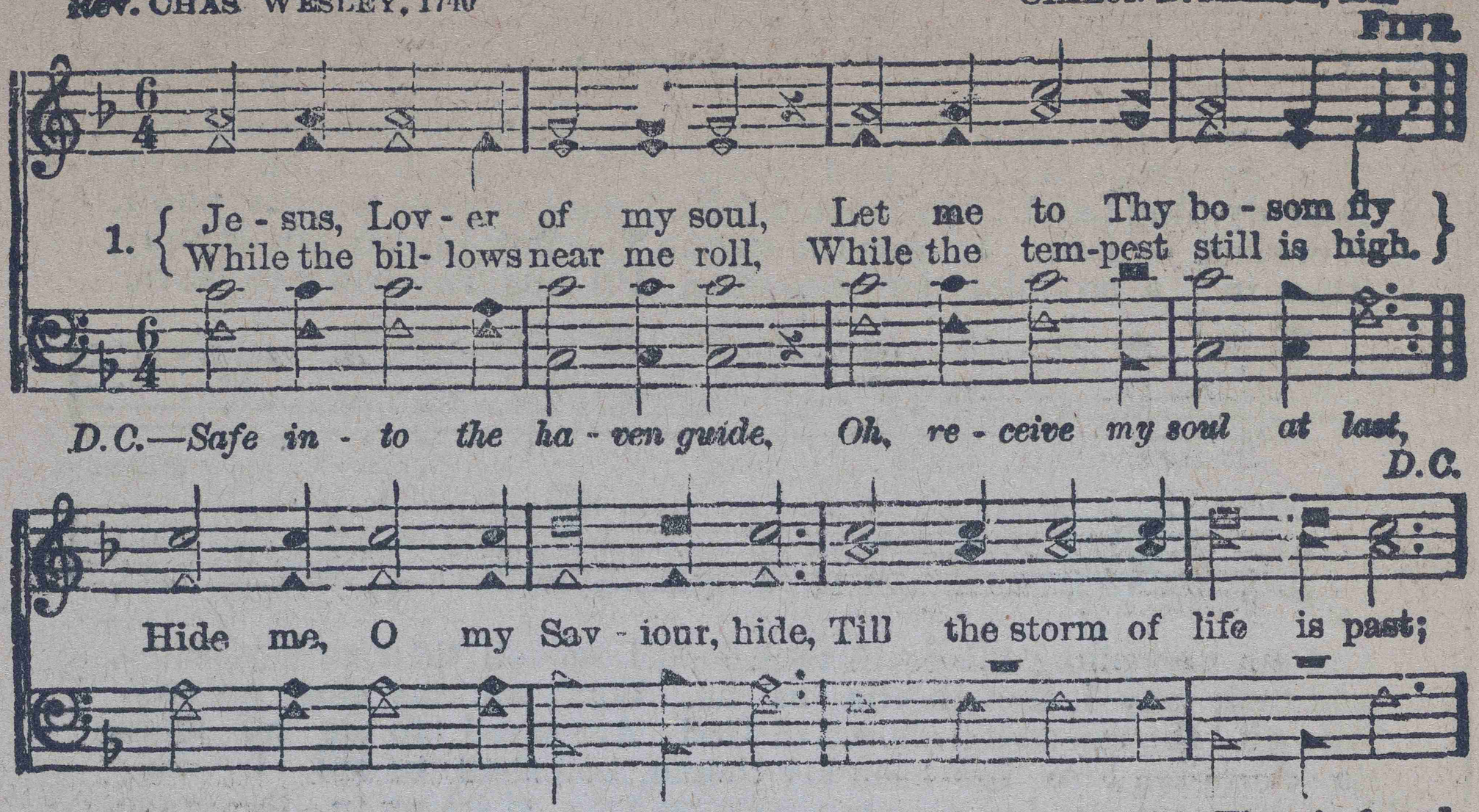
TIMOTHY DWIGHT.

GEORGE F. HANDEL.

No. 18 JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL.

"The Lord will be a refuge 'n times of trouble."—Ps. 9: 9.

Rev. CHAS WESLEY, 1740 — SIMEON B. MARSH, 1[illegible]



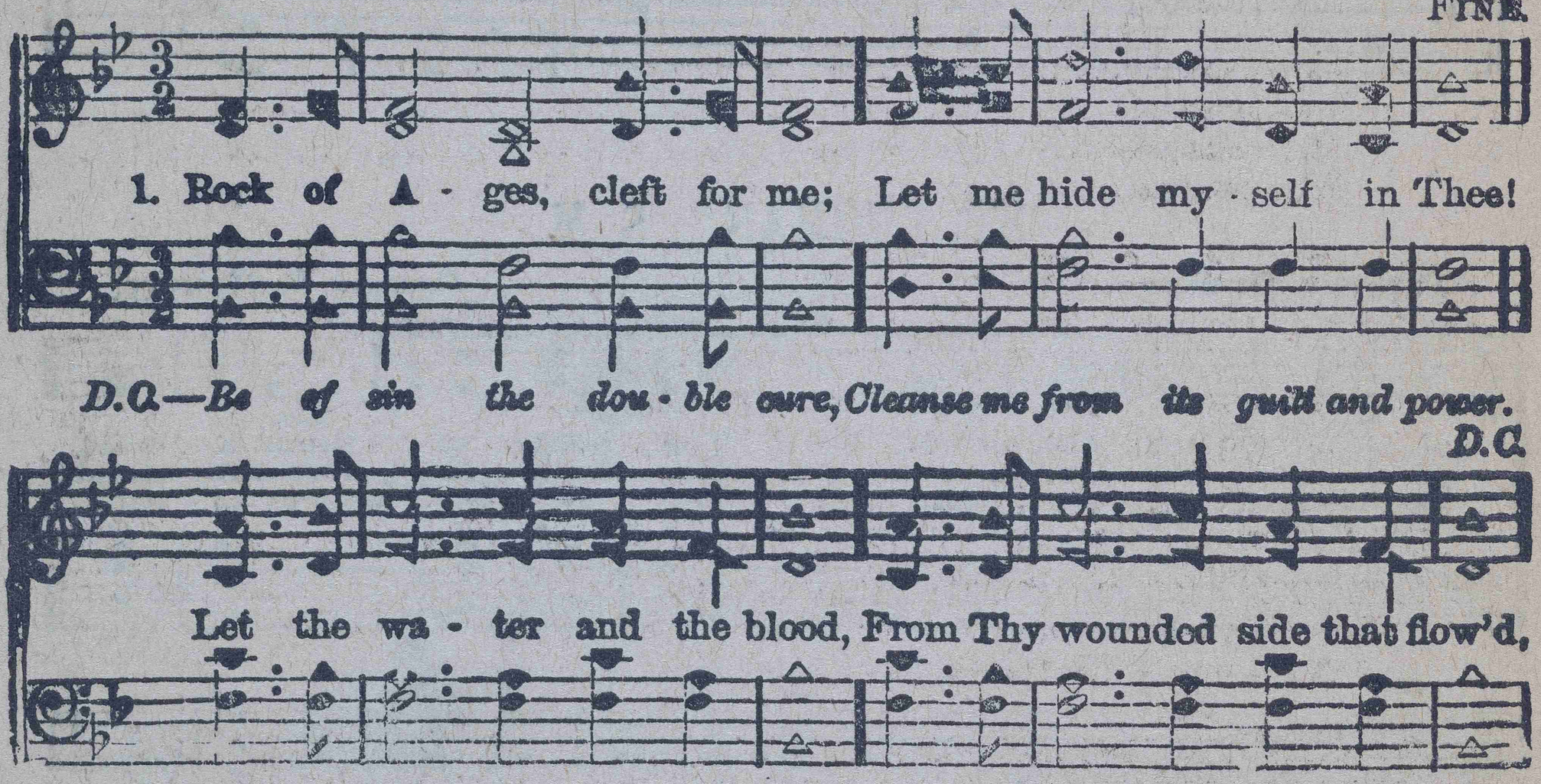
2 Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee:
Leave, oh, leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me.
All my trust on Thee is stay'd,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing,

3 Plenteous grace with Thee is found,
Grace to pardon all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound.
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the Fountain art,
Freely let me take of Thee:
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

No. 19 ROCK OF AGES. 7s & 6s.

"The Lord is my defence, and my God is the Rock of my refuge."—Psa. 94: 22.

Rev. A. M. TOPLADY, 1776. — Dr. THOMAS HASTINGS, 1834.



2 Could my zeal no respite know,
Could my tears forever flow,
All for sin could not atone:
Thou must save, and Thou alone!
Nothing in my hand I bring;
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

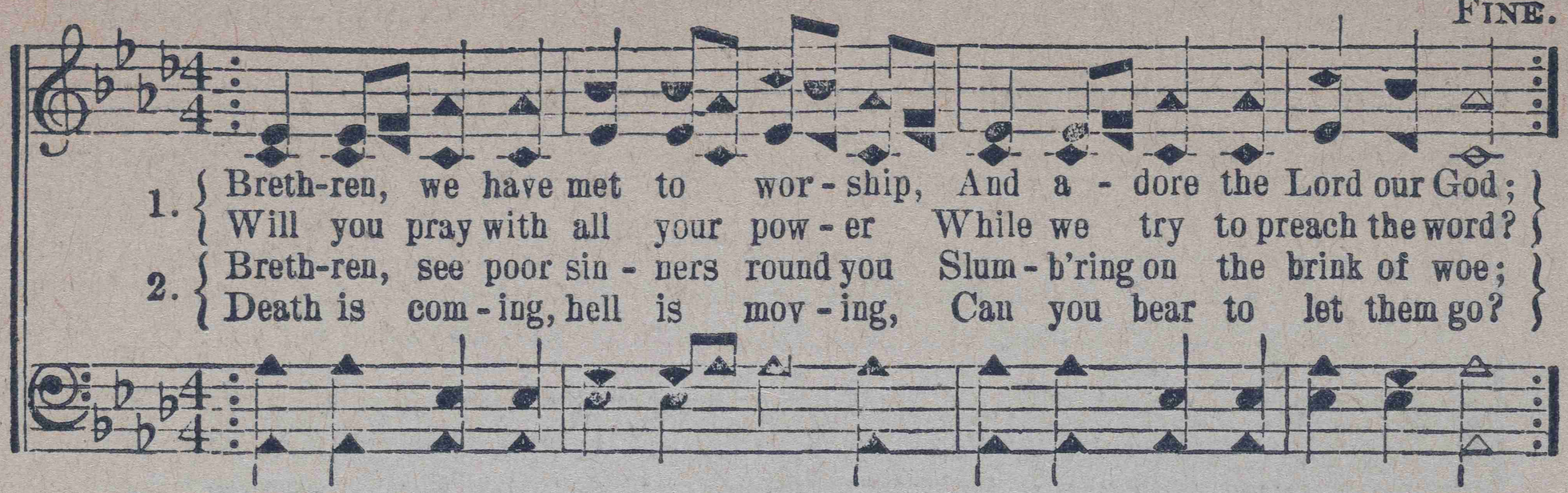
3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyelids close in death,
When I soar to worlds unknown,
See Thee on Thy judgment throne,
Rock of Ages! cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee!

No. 20

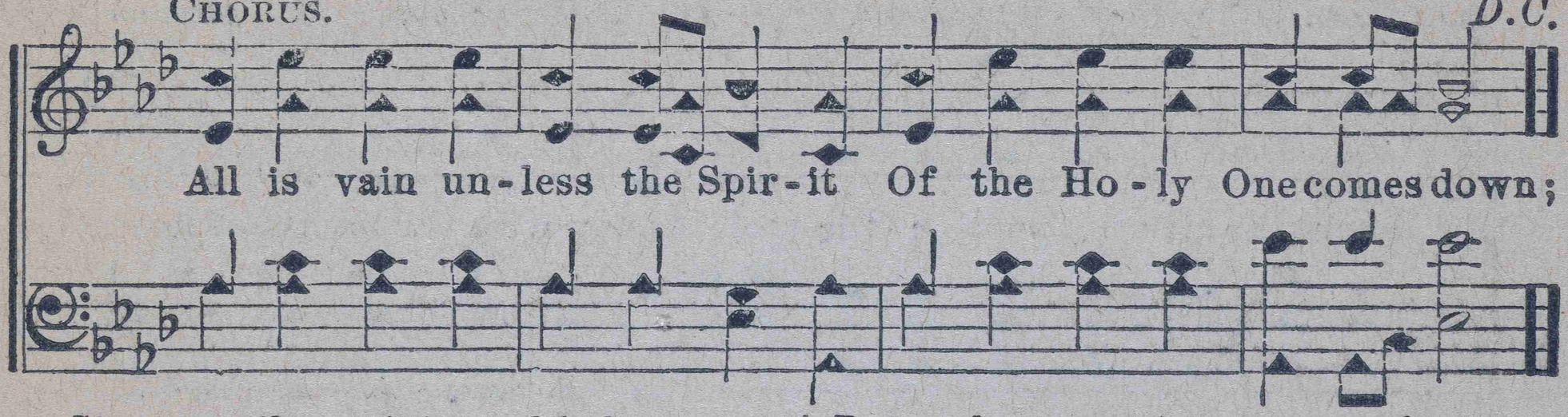
HOLY MANNA.

Arr. by D. E. DORTCH, by per

FINE.



D.C. *Brethren, pray, and ho-ly man-na Will be showered all a-round.*

CHORUS. D.C.

3 Sister, will you join and help us,
While we struggle hard with sin?
Will you tell to trembling mourners
Jesus waits to welcome them?

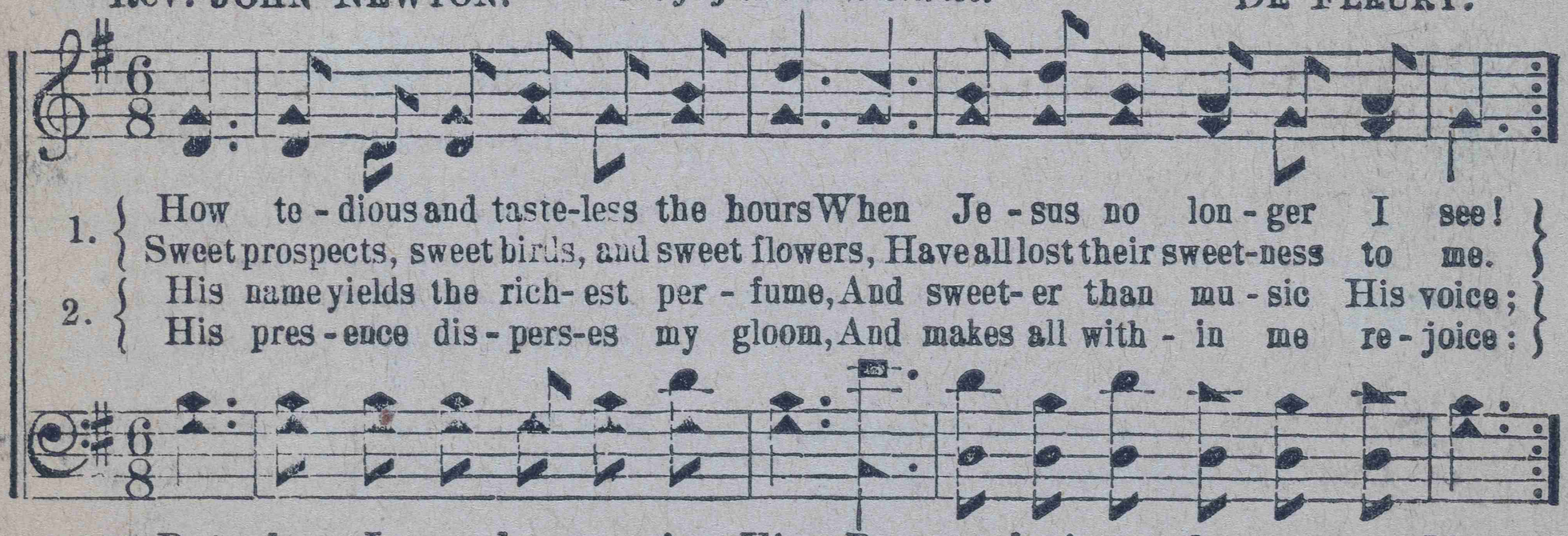
4 Let us love our God supremely,
Let us love each other, too;
Let us love and pray for sinners
Till our God makes all things new.

Copyright, 1885, by D. E. DORTCH.

No. 21

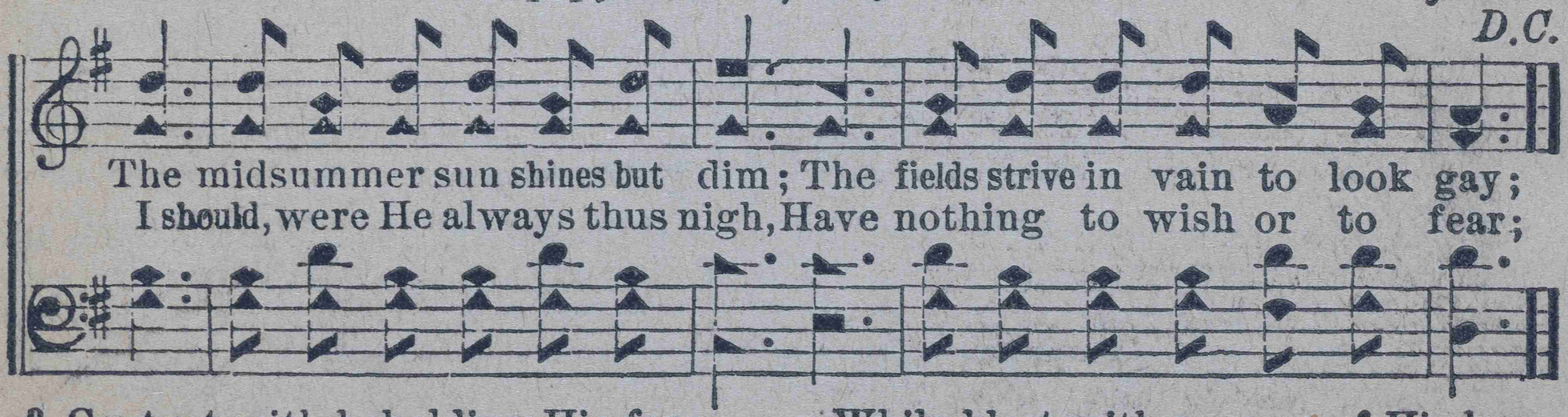
GREENFIELDS. 8s.

REV. JOHN NEWTON. *No joy without Christ.* DE FLEURY.



D.C. *But when I am hap-py in Him, De-cem-ber's as pleasant as May.*
D.C. *No mor-tal so hap-py as I; My summer would last all the year.*

D.C.



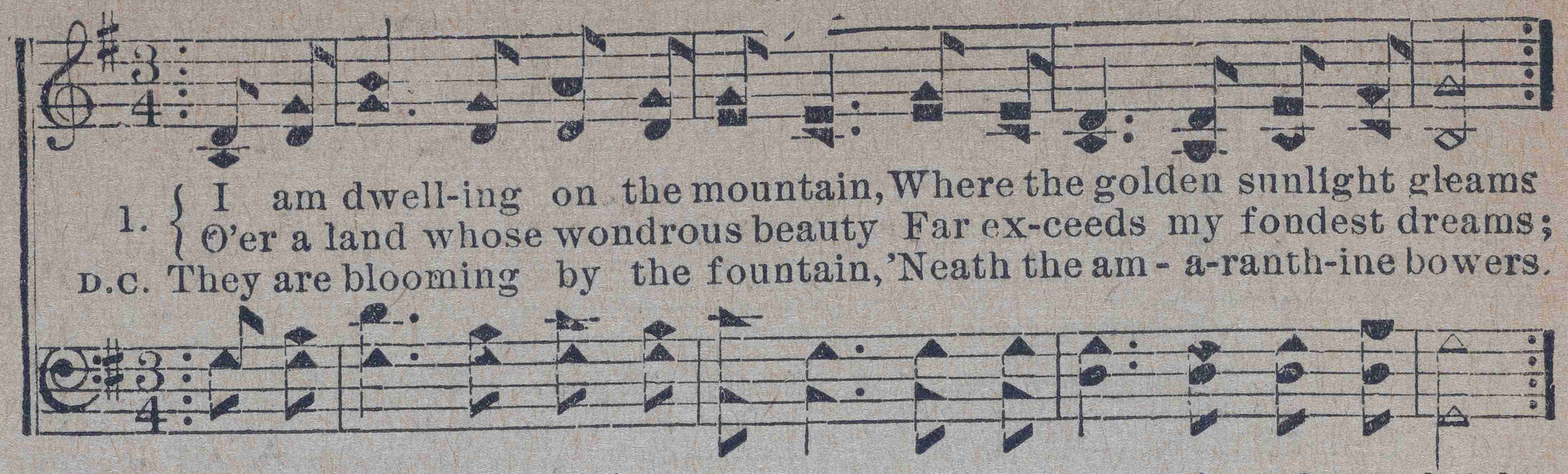
3 Content with beholding His face,
My all to His pleasure resigned,
No changes of season or place
Would make any change in my mind:
While blest with a sense of His love,
A palace a toy would appear;
And prisons would palaces prove,
If Jesus would dwell with me there.

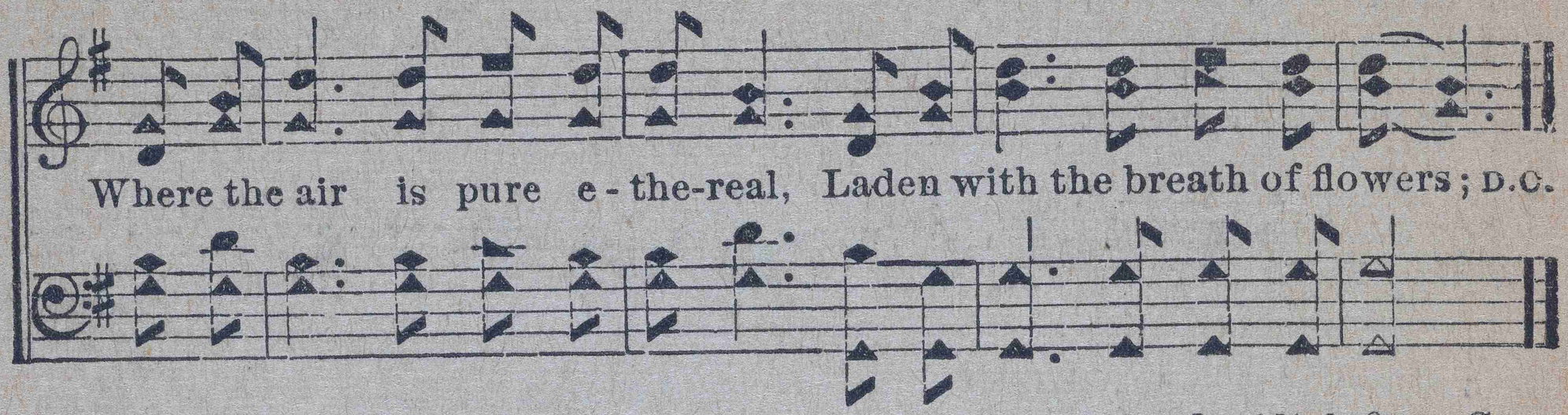
No. 22 IS NOT THIS THE LAND OF BEULAH?

"Thy land shall be called Beulah."—Isa. 62: 4.

Rev. Wm. Hunter. Arr. by E. Hanks.

FINE.



D.C. Cho. *Where the flowers bloom forev - er, And the sun is al-ways bright.*

Cho. *Is not this the land of Beu-lah, Blessed, bless-ed land of light?* D.C Cho.

2 I can see far down the mountain,
Where I wandered weary years,
Often hindered in my journey,
By the ghosts of doubts and fears.
Broken vows and disappointments
Thickly sprinkled all the way;
But the spirit led, unerring
To the land I hold today.

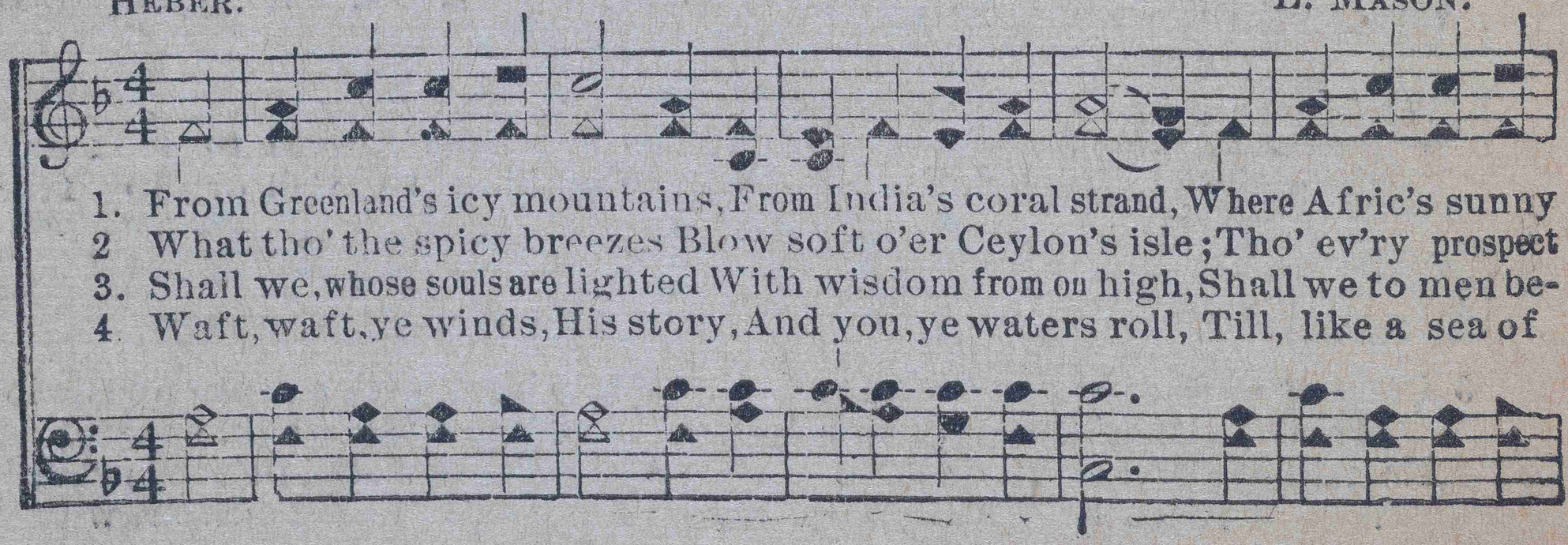
3 I am drinking at the fountain,
Where I ever would abide;
For I've tasted life's pure river,
And my soul is satisfied.
There's no thirsting for life's pleasures,
Nor adorning rich and gay,
For I've found a richer treasure,
One that fadeth not away.

4 Tell me not of heavy crosses,
Nor the burdens hard to bear;
For I've found this great salvation
Makes each burden light appear
And I love to follow Jesus,
Gladly counting all but dross;
Worldly honors all forsaking,
For the glory of the cross.

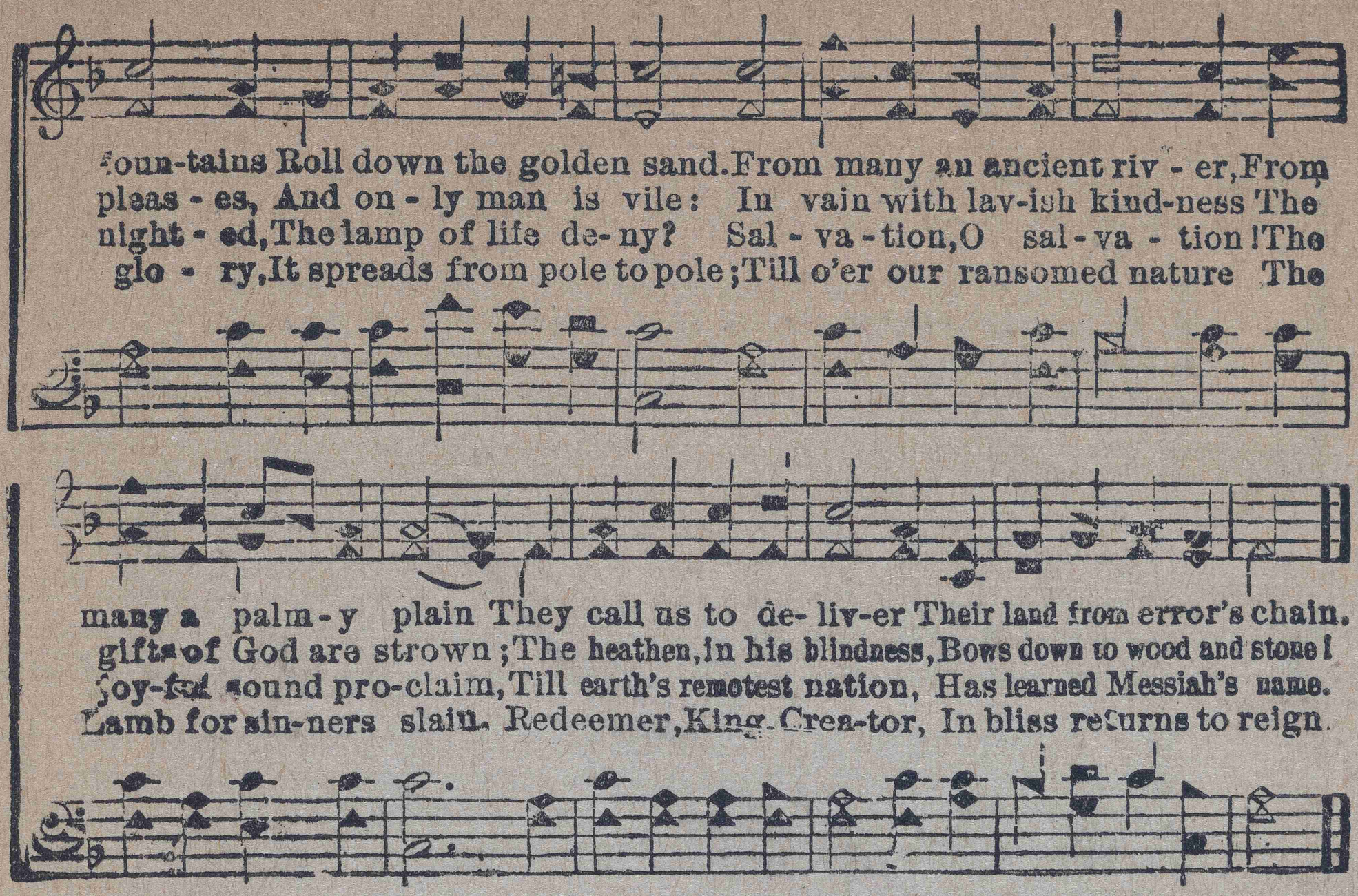
5 Oh, the cross has wondrous glory!
Oft, I've proved this to be true;
When I'm in the way so narrow,
I can see a pathway thro';
And how sweetly Jesus whispers:
"Take the cross, thou need'st not fear,
For I've tried this way before thee,
And the glory lingers near."

23 MISSIONARY HYMN 7s. & 6s.

Heber. L. Mason.



MISSIONARY HYMN.

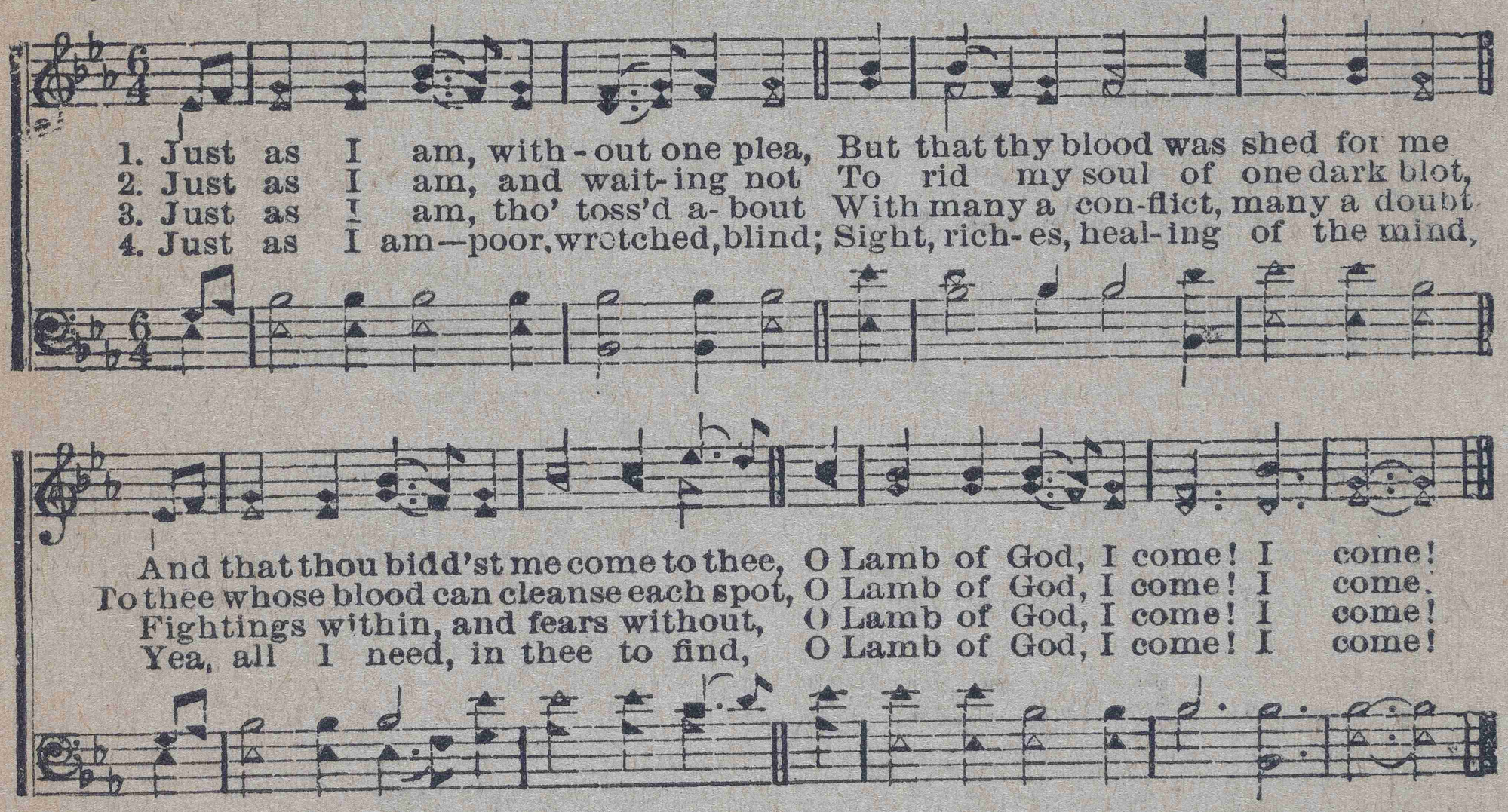


No. 24

JUST AS I AM.

(WOODWORTH. L. M.)

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. WM. B. BRADBURY.



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!

6 Just as I am—thy love unknown
Hath broken ev'ry barrier down:
Now, to be thine, yea, thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

Why Not Attend Prayer Meeting Regularly?

No. 25

I'll Be There Anyway.

Suggested by a testimony giv-en by sister Eula Kopp, Fairview, Kan.

HERBERT BUFFUM. (Owned by R. E. Winsett. R. E. WINSETT.

1. I hope to live till Je-sus comes Back to this earth a-gain, And catch-es up His chos-en Bride A thousand years ro reign; But should I die be-
2. It may be at the midnight hour, The still hush of the night, While we so sound-ly sleep in peace, There bursts the warning light; It may be in the
3. Some say 'tis all an i - dle dream, Some vain de-lu-sion rare, To look for Je - sus soon to come, They say 'tis Sa-tan's snare, The Bi - ble said these
4. So farewell friends if we should part On earth to meet no more, I'll meet you in the skies some day, When earthly tri'ls are o'er, And should I die be-

fore that time, I know the emp - ty clay Shall be caught up to meet the Lord,
car - ly morn, Or at the bright mid-day, But tho' at morning noon and night
scof-fers would These ver-y same things say, No matter what the world declares
fore that time, And you're a-live that day, Just look for me for I in-tend

REFRIAN

And I'll be there an-y way.
I'll be there an-y way.
I'll be there an-y way!
To be there an-y way!

O! praise the Lord for this great hope, That cheers me day by day, For if I'm not caught up a-live I'll be there an - y way.

No. 26

I'M A MILLIONAIRE
Tune: "I'll Be There Anyway."

1.

Oh yes, I am a millionaire.
With riches all untold;
And there's no miser anywhere,
Can buy my hope with gold.
I have no castle large and grand,
With liv'ried servants fine;
I have no wells in paying sand,
Nor gold or silver mine.

CHORUS:

But I'm a millionaire just the same,
For Christ has saved my soul
The Spirit sealed me in His name,
And put me in His fold.
Then I've a mansion bright and fair,
Upon the street of gold,
For I'm a multi-millionaire,
With heaven's riches untold.

2.

I have no yacht, nor summer home;
I never take a rest;
I've never seen Belfast nor Rome,
Or silver-plated crest.
I have no money in the banks;
I have no bonds or stocks,
Nor blooded horse like Nancy hanks..
They say "He's on the rocks."

3.

I have no farm, nor timber land,
Nor old plantation great;
They never meet me with a band,
Nor give a golden plate.
I have no title and no rank,
No great of earth am I,
But just an old religious crank,
A child of God, Most High.

James F. Dew.

No. 27

GOD SITS UPON HIS THRONE
Tune: "I'll Be There Anyway."

1.

The rainbow colors fill the sky,
And silver lines each cloud,
For Jesus Christ is passing by
And calls to me aloud:
"Take up your cross and follow me;
Gird on your armour bright;
Forget your tears and Poverty;
Look to that Land of Light."

CHORUS:

For God, who sits upon His throne,
And looks upon this earth,
Has never yet forgot His own,
But ever proves their worth.

2.

What if the world shall take its ease,
And sip the sweets of earth?
God never yet has tested these—
The strangers to His birth.—
The Lord does try His saints today,
As in the days of old,
That brighter may appear the way
Along the streets of gold.

3.

Old Abraham was sorely tried,
With Isaac tightly bound,
Yet he upon his Lord relied,
And God's own way was found.
The Hebrews looked to the Mercy-seat
Beside the flaming fire,
And Christ blew back the burning heat
And lifted them up higher.

4.

Tho hard your earthly path today,
And fierce the tempter tries,
To lead you from the Narrow Way,
Look up into the skies!
Draw nigh to God; to you He'll rush,
And break your strong desire,
And all of Satan's power crush,
Yet test you as by fire.

No. 28

"I AM GOING HOME TO GLORY"

Tune: "Lily of The Valley"

1

I am going home to Glory
In the good old-fashioned way;
For my sin upon my Savior did I roll
Once the things of God I hated
These things today I hold,
Dearer than my life and sweetest to my soul.
Because of sweet communion
With Him I have each day
I know I'm in the good old fashioned way.

Chorus:

I am going home to Glory
In the good old-fashioned way;
For He died on Calvary
To set me free.

2

Some may claim that not for certain
Can they the time recall
When they trusted Christ and entered in.
How well I now remember
The wormwood and the gall
As at the mourner's bench I felt the weight of sin,
And thought that I was dying,
When lo, the light did fall,
And I by Spirit's power was born a gain.

3

There was praying, there was shouting
In the good old fashioned way,
When I went down to the mourner's bench that night.
So long in sin I'd wandered,
So long I'd gone astray
That some said I was case-hardened to the Right;
But when the saints in prayer
Got hold of God that day,
The Holy Ghost shed on my soul the Light.

4

Enemies I have forgiven
With all my heart and soul,
And I'm living in the good old fashioned way.
I'm on the road to heaven—
A shining crown's my goal,
That when "Come" the Lord to raptured saints shall say,
I, too, may help to crown Him
As King and Lord of All
As He shall reign with universal sway.

James F. Dew, Editor

BOOKS YOU SHOULD HAVE

When, Where and By whom was the First Church Started? 5c.

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The Price of the Dance, 10c.

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The Shepherd's Service Book, with Marriage Ceremonies, with and without Ring, Church Weddings, Funerals, Parliamentary Law, Blanks for Marriages and Deaths. Recommended by Fundamentalist, Baptist and Commoner, American Baptist, Pacific Coast Baptist, Baptist New Mexican, Editor Orthodox Searchlight. **25c.**

THE DIAGRAM OF TRUTH
Minute, Tract and Book Printers
2025 Boulevard, Texarkana

No. 29

THE LILY OF THE VALLEY.

Song of Solomon.—2: 1.

English Melody. Arr. by E. Hanks.

1. I have found a friend in Je - sus, He's ev - 'ry thing to me, He's the
2. He all my griefs has tak - en, And all my sorrows borne, In temp-
3. He will nev-er, nev - er leave me, Nor yet for-sake me here, While I

fair - est of ten thou-sand to my soul; The "Lil - y of the
ta - tion He's my strong and might-y tow'r I have all for Him for-
live by faith and do His bless - ed will; A wall of fire a -

Val - ley," In Him a - lone I see, All I need to cleanse and
sa - ken, And all my i - dols torn From my heart and now He
bout me, I've noth-ing now to fear, With His man - na He my

Val - ley, the Bright and Morn-ing Star," He's the fair - est of ten

make me ful - ly whole. In sor - row He's my com-fort, In
keeps me by His pow'r. Tho' all the world for - sake me, And
hun - gry soul will fill. Then sweeping up to glo - ry, To

thousand to my soul.

D.S.—*He's the "Lil-y of the*

FINE.

trouble He's my stay, He tells me ev - 'ry care on Him to roll;
Sa-tan tempts me sore, Thro' Je - sus I shall safe - ly reach the goal;
see His bless - ed face, Where riv - ers of de - light shall ev - er roll;

D.S.

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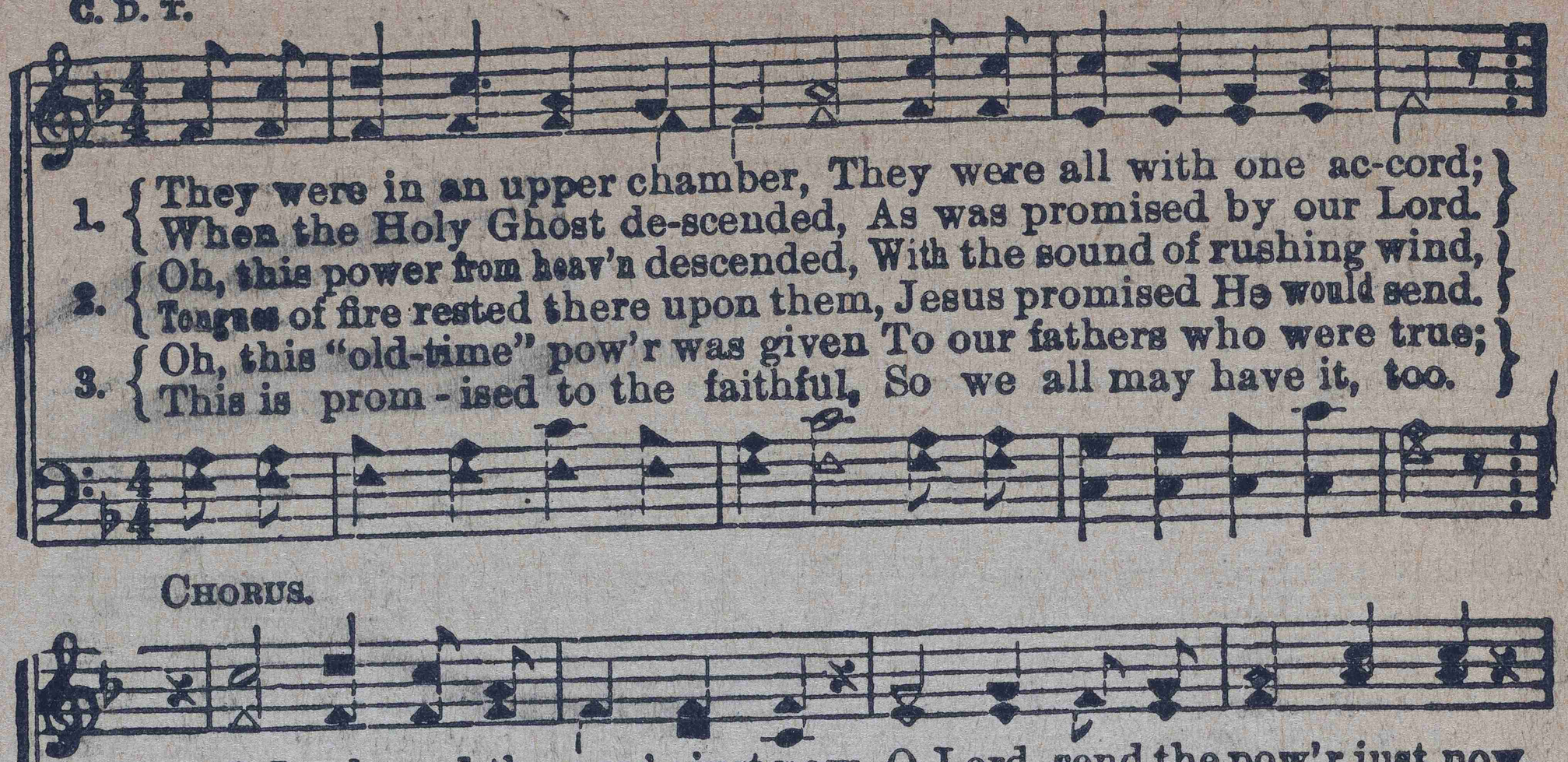
No. 30 "OLD-TIME POWER."

C. D. T. CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.



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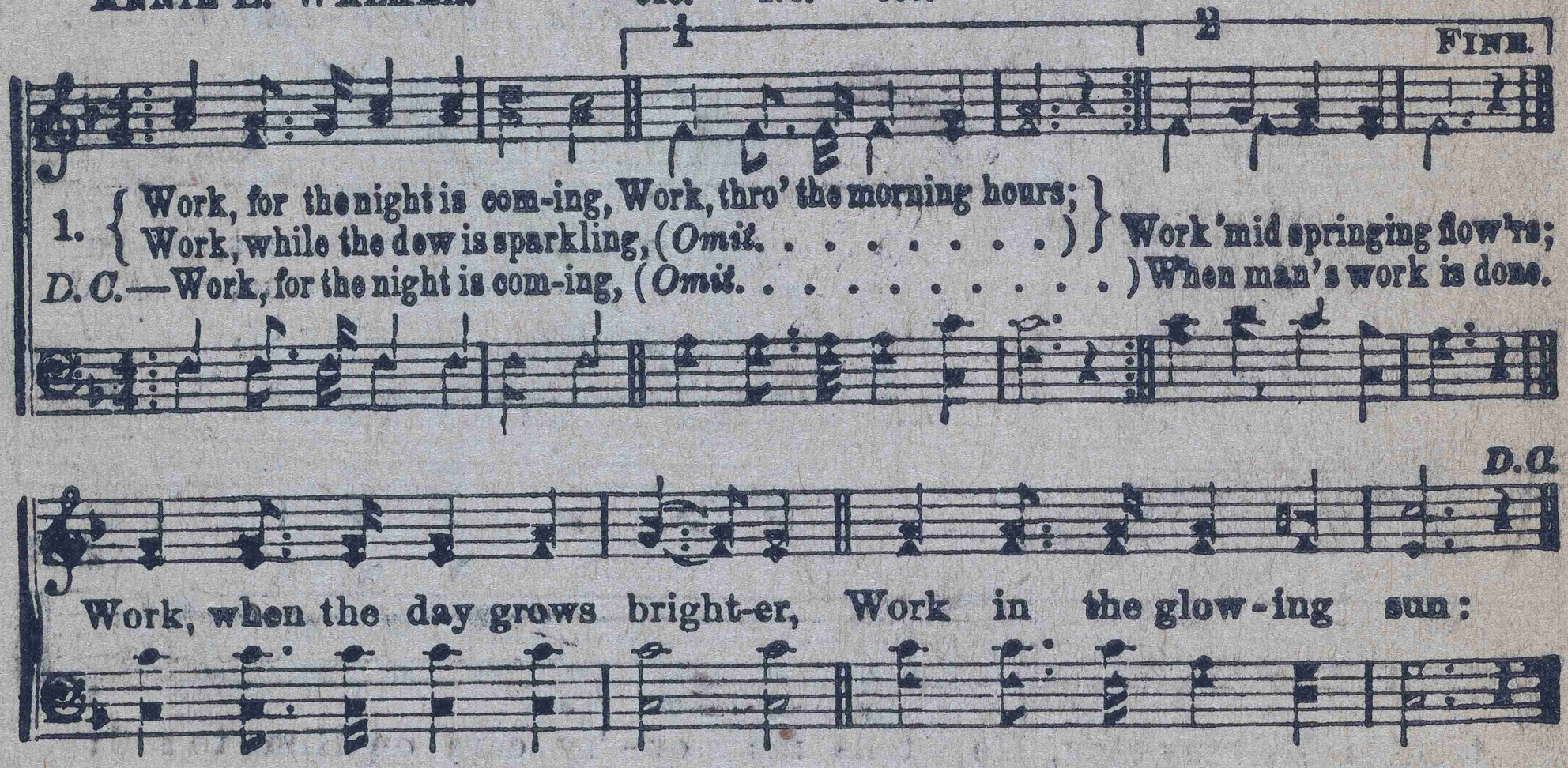
No. 31 - WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING.

ANNIE L. WALKER. M. H. 910. B. H. 476. P. H. 950. Dr. LOWELL MASON.



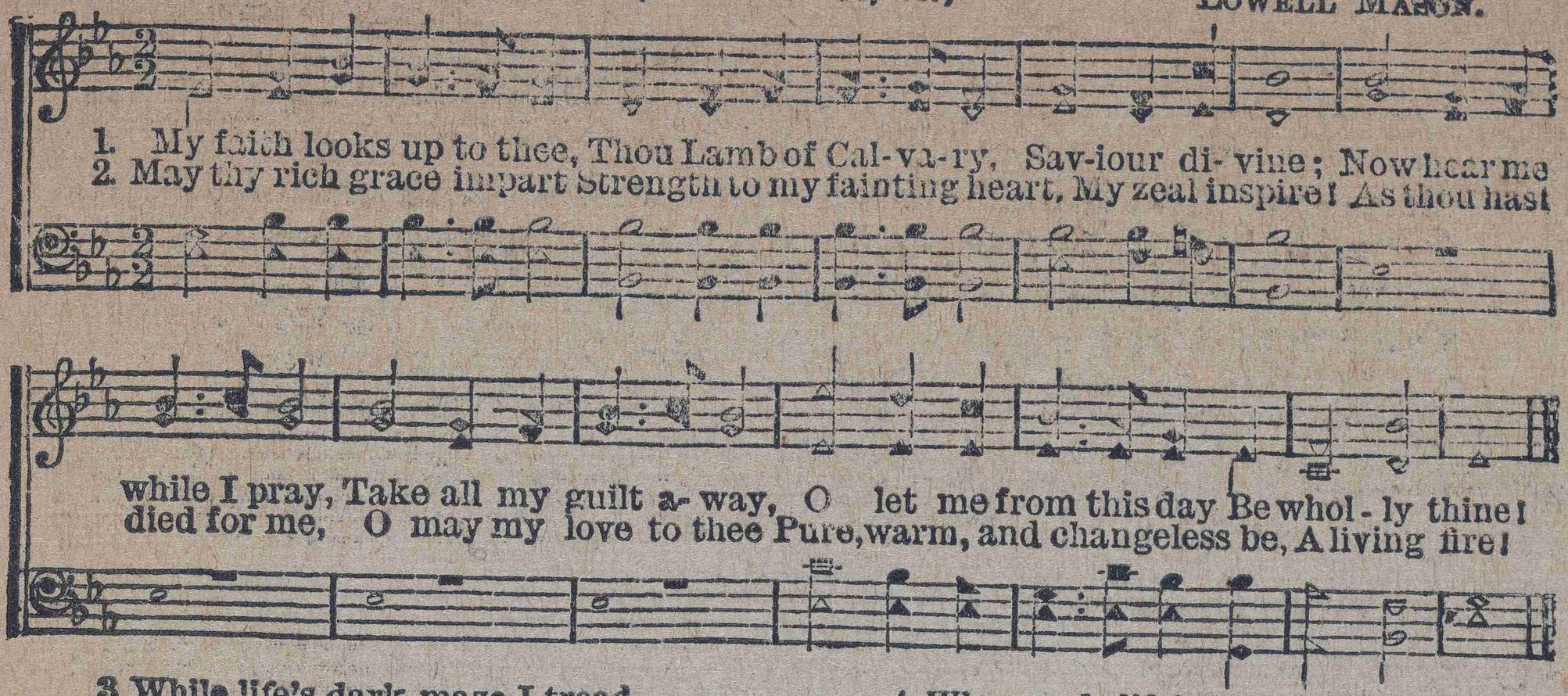
2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work in the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon.
Give every flying minute
Something to keep in store:
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset skies;
While their 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. 32

MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE.

RAY PALMER. (OLIVET. 6s, 4s.) LOWELL MASON.



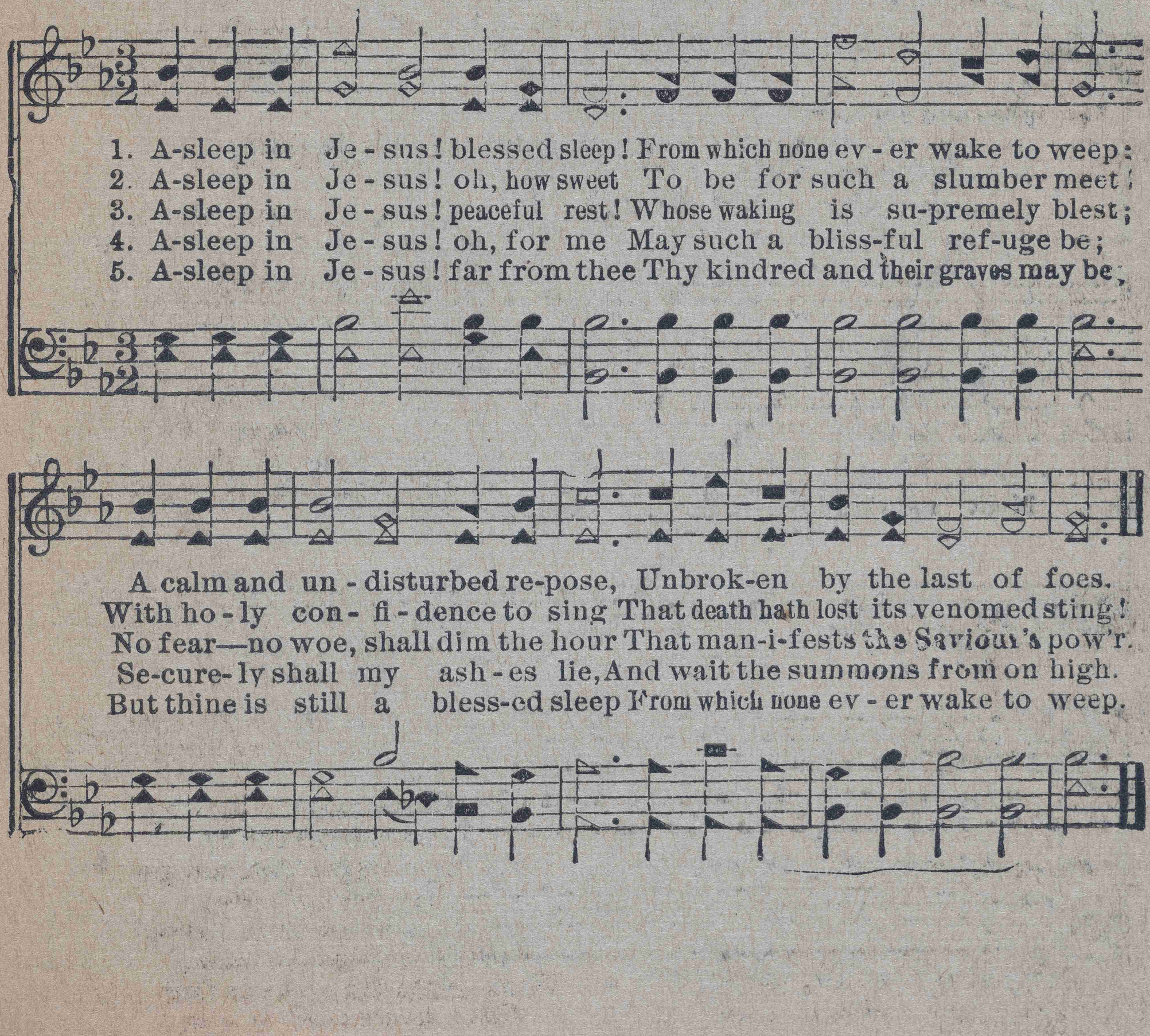
3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be thou my Guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll;
Blest Saviour, then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
O bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul!

No. 33

ASLEEP IN JESUS.

MRS. MACAY.



No. 34

MEET ME THERE.

Rev. 22: 2.

H. E. BLAIR.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK, by per.

1. On the hap-py golden shore, Where the faithful part no more, Where the
2. Here our fondest hopes are vain, Dearest links are rent in twain, But in
3. Where the harps of an-gels ring, And the blest for-ev - er sing, In the

storms of life are o'er, Meet me there. Where the night dis-solves a-way In - to
heav'n no throb of pain, Meet me there. By the riv - er sparkling bright. In the
pal - ace of the king, Meet me there. Where in sweet communion blend, Heart with

D S. *storms of life are o'er, On the*

FINE.

pure and perfect day, I am go - ing home to stay, Meet me there.
cit - y of delight, Where our faith is lost in sight, Meet me there.
heart, and friend with friend, In a world that ne'er shall end, Meet me there.

happy golden shore, Where the faithful part no more, Meet me there, meet me there.

CHORUS.

Meet me there, Meet me there, Meet me there, Where the Tree of Life is blooming, Meet me there;

Meet me there, Meet me there.

D.S.

Where the meet me there;

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No. 35 Security

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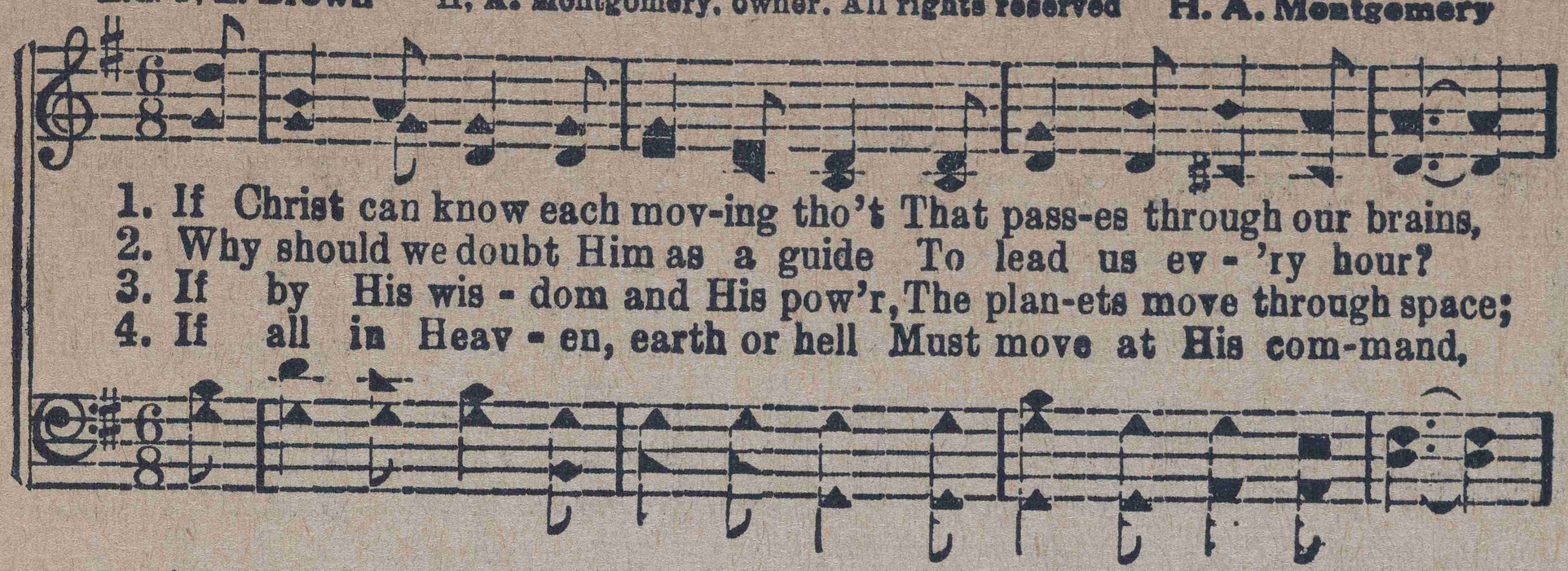

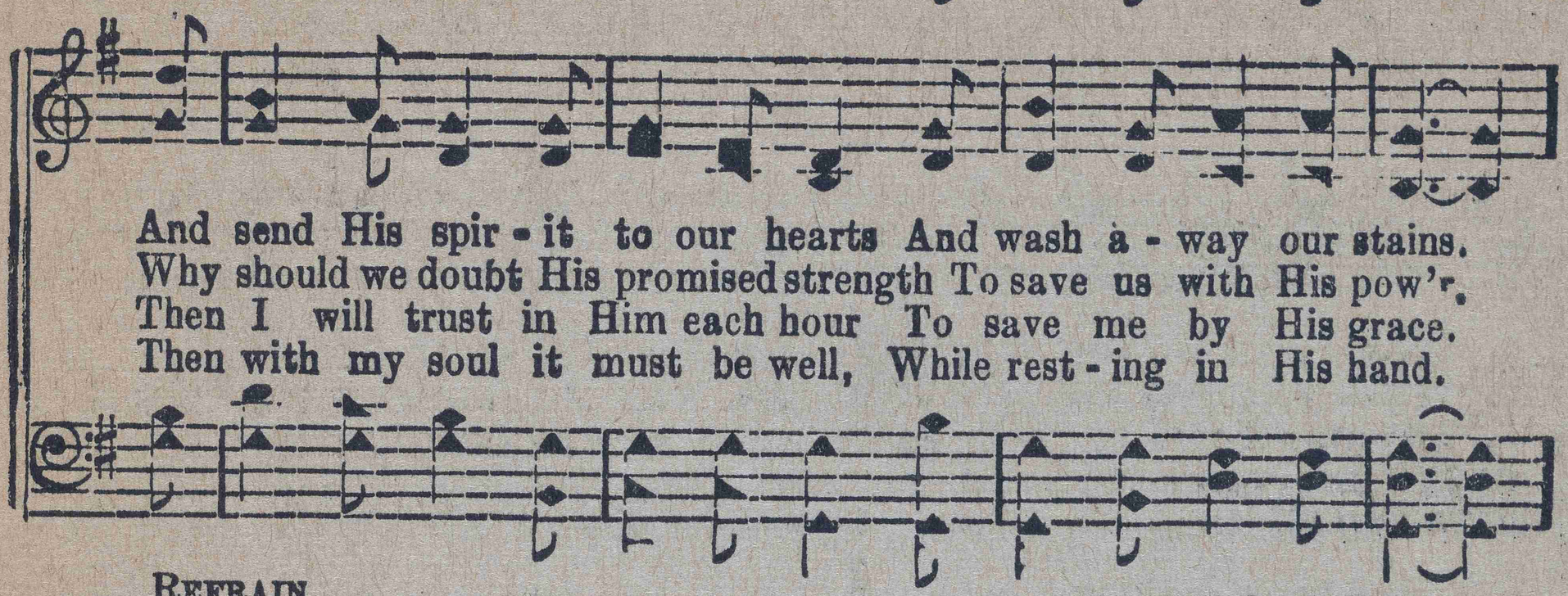

No. 36 CHRIST'S ONLY CHURCH

Tune: "Meet Me There"

It was told in prophecy,
That His church should come to be;
So 'twas built in Galilee.
It shall stand!
After He had been to pray,
On o'd Hattin's horns one day,
This the Master had to say:
It shall stand!

It shall stand! It shall stand!
For the Gates of Hell shall never.
Ne'er prevail!
Stand 'gainst devil and 'gainst men,
Stand till Christ shall come again;
Come for her, His waiting Bride:
Come My Lord!

No. 37

LOOK AND LIVE.

"Look unto me, and be saved."—Isa. 45: 22.

H. S. Arr. by D. E. DORTCH. HARDY SIMMONS.

Look and live,
Look to Je - sus, He'll for-give, Look to Je - sus now and live.

Look and live.

Cho. *Look and live,*
Look to Je - sus, He'll for-give, *Look to Je - sus now and live.*

Look and live.

1. Look to Je - sus, wea - ry one, Look to God's be - lov - ed Son,
2. When you hear the Mas-ter's call, You in line with Him should fall;
3. Tho' the fier - y ser-pents sting, Quick re - lief the blood will bring,
4. Je - sus came to earth to save, On the cross His life He gave,
5. When all tri - als here are past, And your lot with Je - sus cast,

Look to Je - sus, He can save, Look to Je - sus, for He gave

In the blood of Cal - va - ry There is pow'r to make you free.
If His voice you nev - er heed, Then with grief your heart will bleed.
Then with joy your heart will swell, Saved from that e-ter - nal hell.
Then to Cal - v'ry quick-ly go, Step be - neath its crim-son flow.
You shall wear a star - ry crown, With all bur-dens then laid down.

On the cross His life for all, Who for mer - cy on Him call.

D. C. CHORUS.

Look and live,
Look and live, oh, look and live, yes, look and live.

Look and live.

Look and live,
Look and live, oh, look and live, yes, look and live.

Copyright 1912.

No. 38

I WILL FOLLOW JESUS

Arr.

1. I can hear my Sav-ior call-ing, I can hear my Sav - ior call-ing,
2. I'll go with Him thro' the garden, I'll go with Him thro' the garden,
3. I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him thro' the judgment,
4. He will give me grace and glory, He will give me grace and glory,

D. C.—Where He leads me I will follow, Where He leads me I will fol-low,

Ad lib. D. C.

I can hear my Sav-ior call-ing, "Take thy cross and follow, follow me."
I'll go with Him thro' the garden, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
He will give me grace and glory, And go with me, with me all the way.

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

No. 39

I AM COMING.

W. G. Fischer.

1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor and weak and blind;
2. Here I give my all to Thee, Friends and time, and earthly store;
3. Je - sus comes! He fills my soul! Per - fect - ed in love I am;

D. C.—I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, Dear Lamb of Cal - va - ry;

D. C. for Chorus.

I am count-ing all but dross, I shall full sal - va-tion find.
Soul and bod - y, Thine to be,—Whol-ly Thine for ev - er-more.
I am ev - 'ry whit made whole; Glo-ry, glo - ry to the Lamb.

Hum-bly at Thy cross I bow, Je - sus, saves me, saves me now.

No. 40 SAVED IN THE OLD-FASHIONED WAY.

"For by grace are ye saved through faith; and that not of yourselves: it is the gift of God."—Eph. 2: 8

W. G. COOPER. D. E. DORTCH.

1. A sinner doomed to die, To ru - in draw-ing nigh, I felt my - self in e - vil gone a-stray (gone astray); Thru penitence and pray'r
2. There's many a fad and fraud, And doctrines new and broad, Which eager worldlings hasten to be - lay (to be-lay*); But no improvements can
3. Should en - e-mies ma-lign, And all their hosts combine To bring me dark dis - as-ter and dismay (dark dismay); In safe-ty I shall dwell
4. When comes my dying hour My brow it shall enflower, Its bliss shall all my anxious fears al - lay (fears al - lay); Then forth to endless rest,

I came to Christ and there He saved me in the old-fashioned way.
Be made in God's own plan To save us in the old-fashioned way.
With vic - to - ry to tell, He saved me in the old-fashioned way.
With this as-sur-ance blest, He saved me in the old-fashioned way.

Chorus.

The old-fash-ioned way, O what a hap-py day When Je-sus came and took my sins a-way; And now where'er I go I find it He took them all away;

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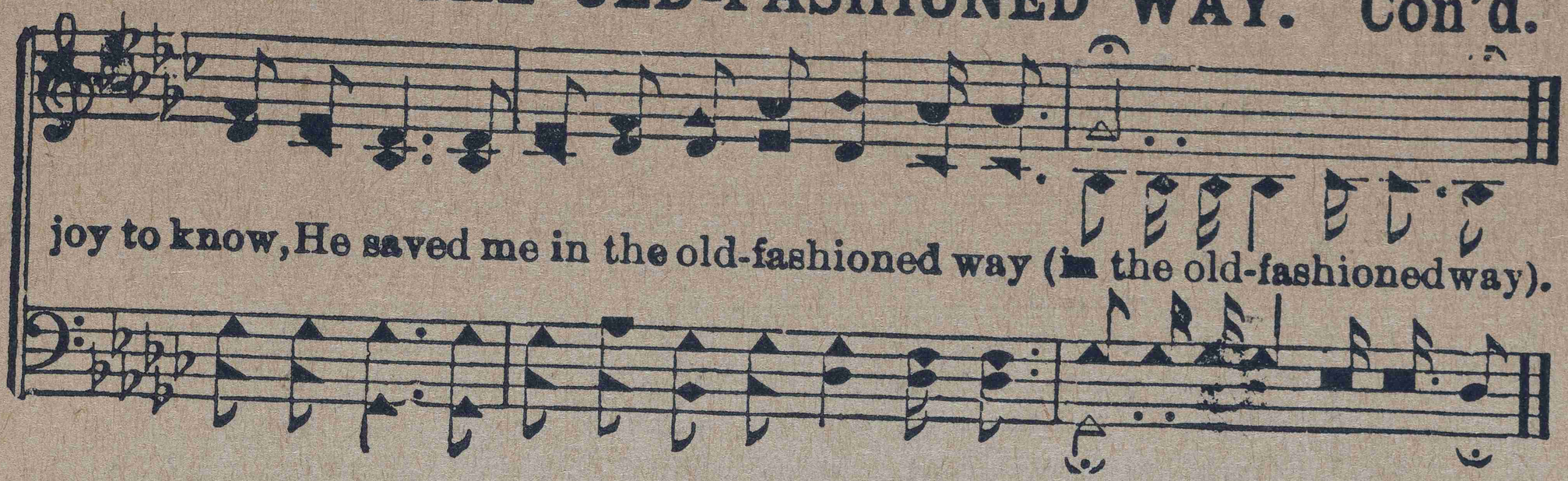
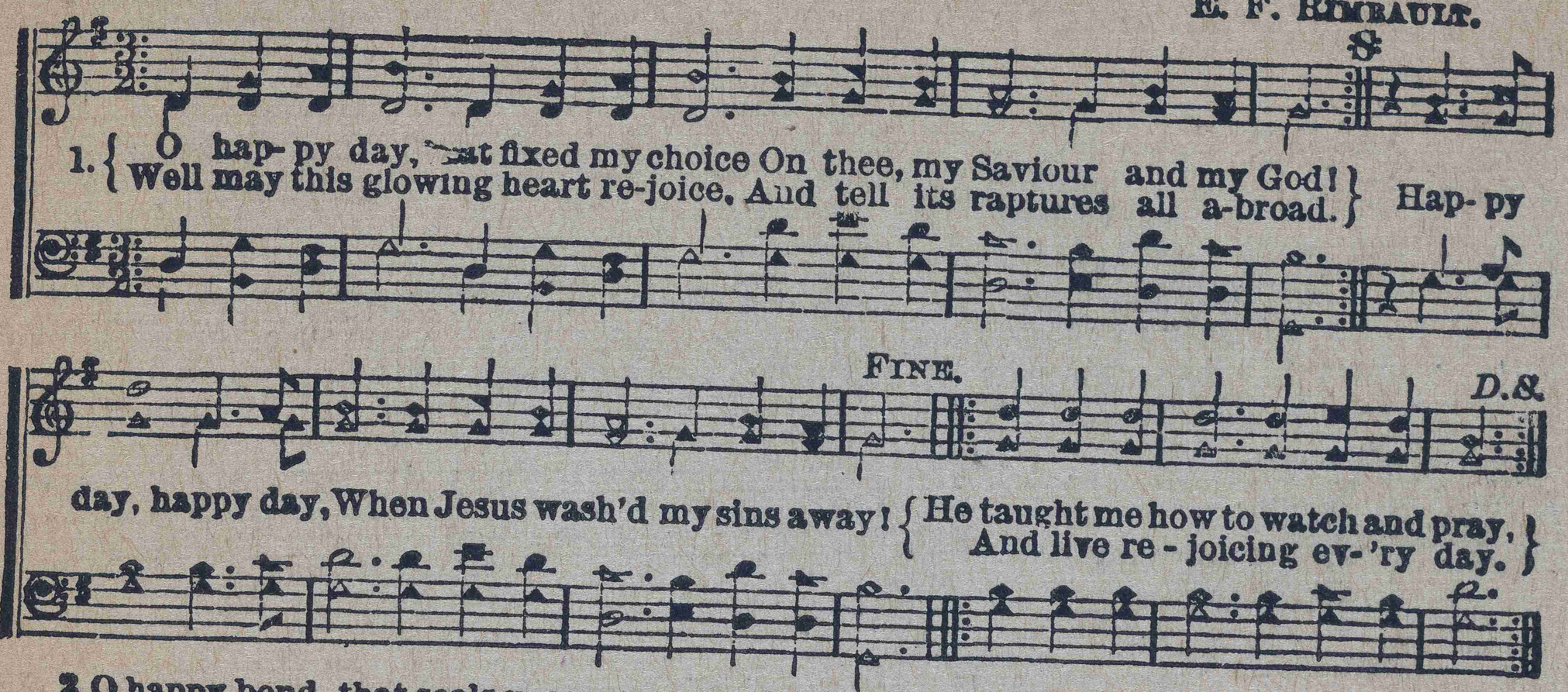
* To lay on or cover

SAVED IN THE OLD-FASHIONED WAY. Con'd.



No. 41 HAPPY DAY.

P. DODDRIDGE. E. F. RIMBAULT.

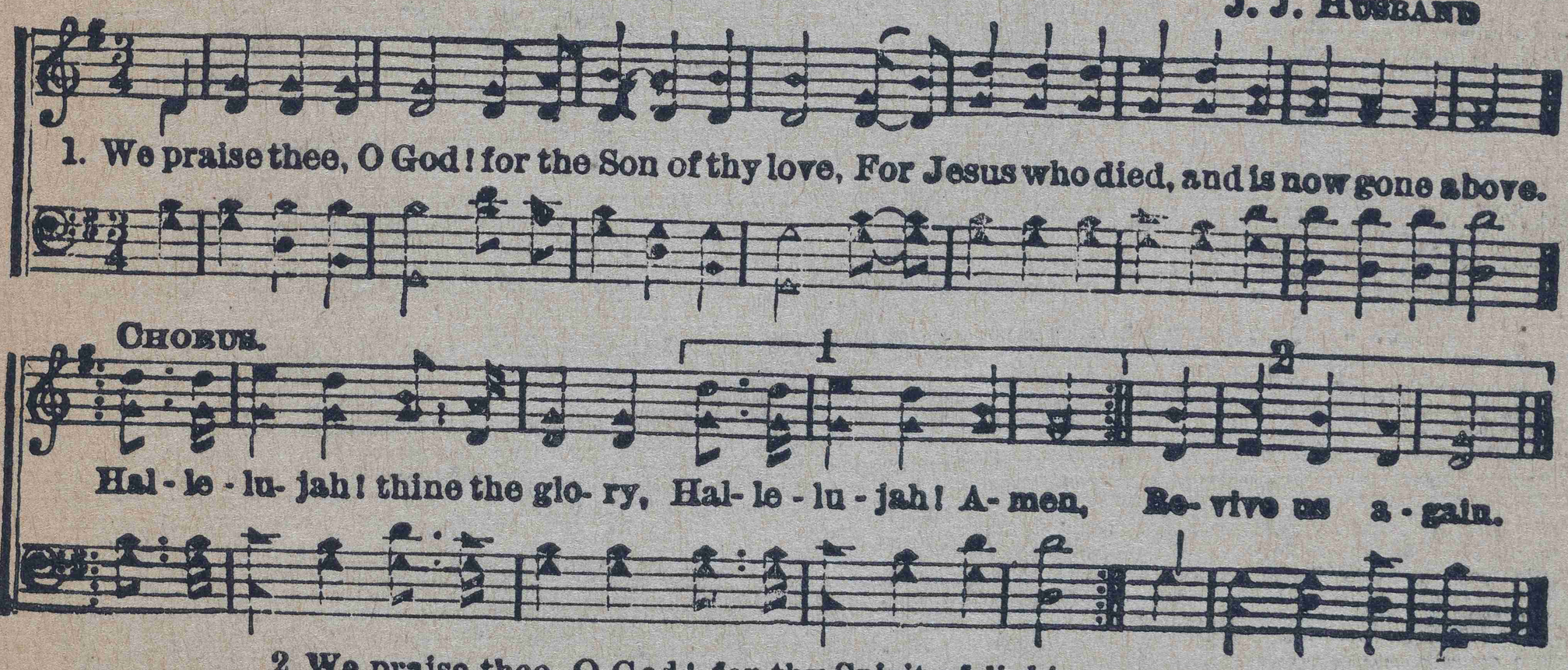


2 O happy bond, that seals my vows
To him who merits all my love!
Let cheerful anthems fill his house,
While to that sacred shrine I move.

3 'Tis done: the 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.

No. 42 REVIVE US AGAIN.

WM. P. MACKAY. J. J. HUSBAND



2 We praise thee, O God! for thy Spirit of light,
Who has shown us our Saviour, and scattered our night.

3 All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain,
Who has borne all our sins, and has cleansed every stain.

4 All glory and praise to the God of all grace,
Who has bought us, and sought us, and guided our ways.

5 Revive us again; fill each heart with thy love;
May each soul be rekindled with fire from above.

No. 43

I AM RESOLVED.

"I will arise and go to my father." — Luke 15: 18.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. J. H. FILLMORE, by per.

1. I am re-solved no lon - ger to lin - ger, Charmed by the world's de - light; Things that are high - er, things that are no - bler,
2. I am re-solved to go to the Sav - iour, Leav - ing my sin and strife; He is the true one, He is the just one,
3. I am re-solved to fol - low the Sav - iour, Faith - ful and true each day; Heed what He say - eth, do what He will - eth,
4. I am re-solved to en - ter the king - dom, Leav - ing the paths of sin; Friends may op-pose me, foes may be - set me,
5. I am re-solved, and who will go with me? Come, friends, with- out de - lay; Taught by the Bi - ble, led by the Spi - rit,

CHORUS.

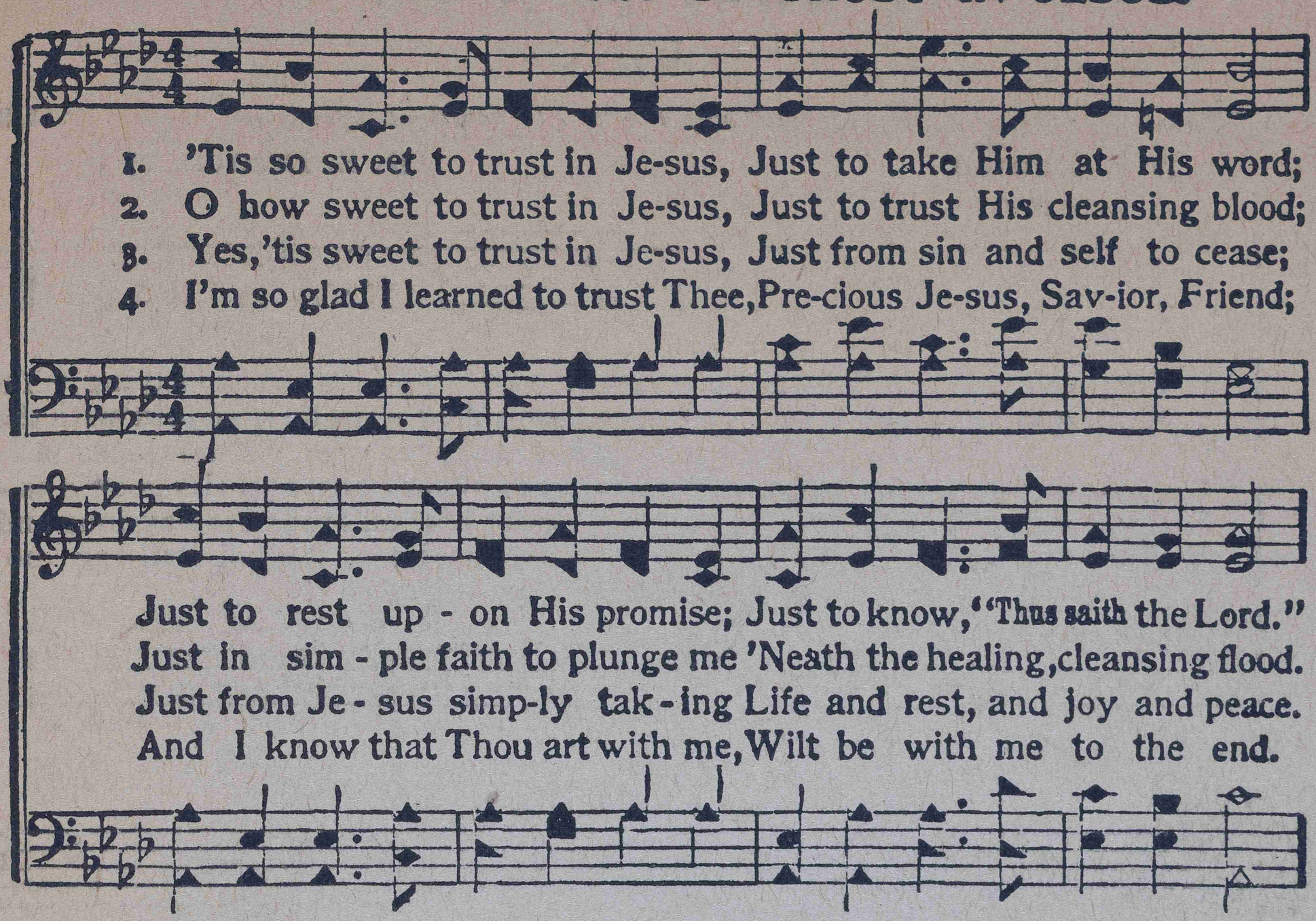
These have al - lured my sight. I will has - ten to Him,
He hath the words of life.
He is the liv - ing way.
Still will I en - ter in.
We'll walk the heav'n-ly way. I will has - ten, has - ten to Him,

Has - ten so glad and free; Has - ten glad and free;

Je - sus, great-est, high - est, I will come to Thee.
Je - sus, Je - sus, great - est, high - est, I will come to Thee.

No. 44

'TIS SO SWEET TO TRUST IN JESUS.



No. 45

THEY'RE ALL TAKEN AWAY.

Key of E-flat.

1 Did you hear what Jesus said to me?
They're all taken away, away;
Your sins are pardon'd and you are free,
They're all taken away.

CHO.—They're all taken away to-day,
They're all taken away to stay,
They're all taken away, away,
My sins are all taken away.

2 I never heard such words before,
They're all taken away, away;
Go your way and sin no more,
They're all taken away

3 I've plunged beneath the crimson tide,
They're all taken away, away;
And now by faith I'm sanctified,
They're all taken away.

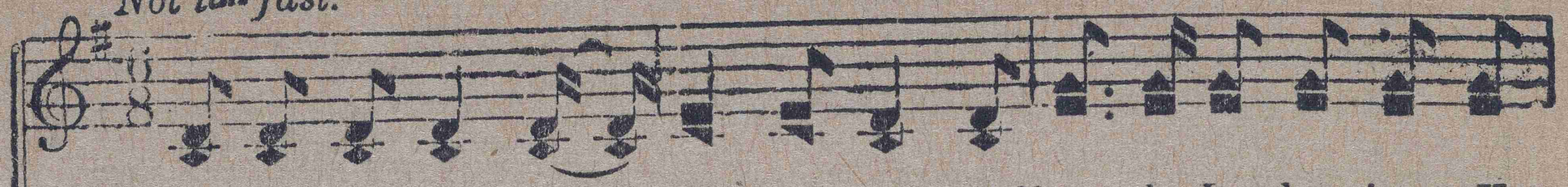
4 Oh, the cleansing blood has washed my soul,
They're all taken away, away;
And Jesus' healing has made me whole,
They're all taken away.

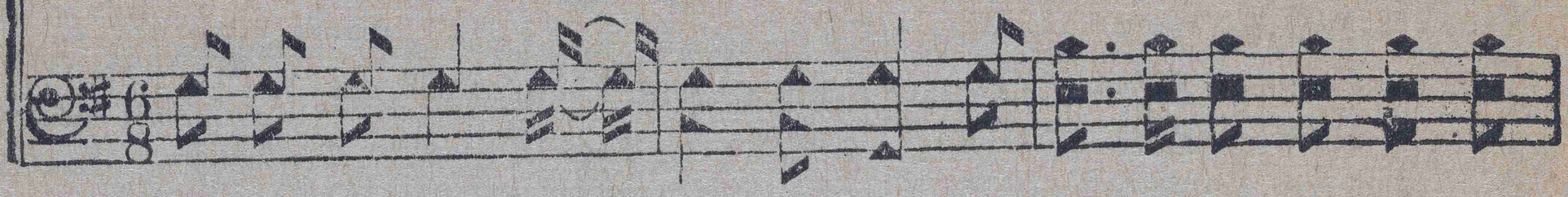
5 Now the Spirit witnesses to me,
They're all taken away, away:
And keeps me standing in liberty,
They're all taken away.

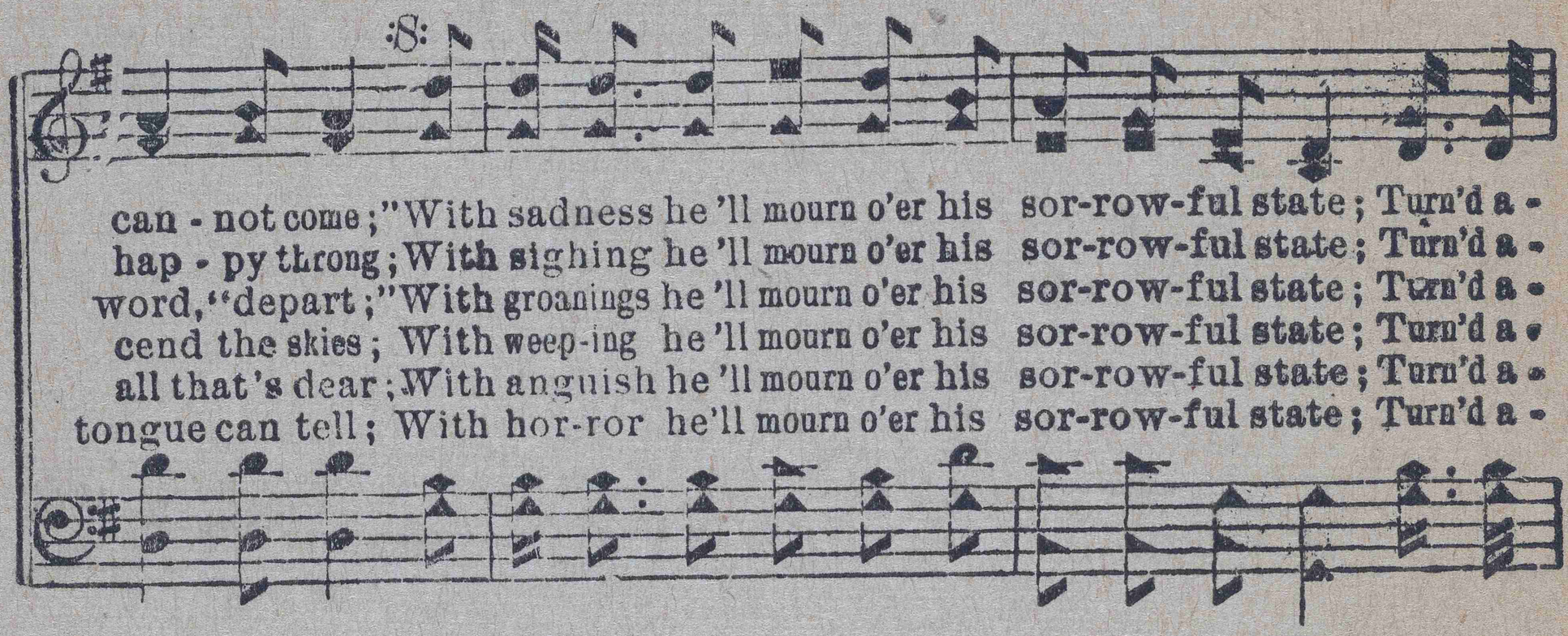
No. 46 TURNED AWAY FROM THE BEAUTIFUL GATE.

"Lord, Lord, open to us. But He shall say, I kno[illegible] not, depart from me."—Luke 13: 25, 27.

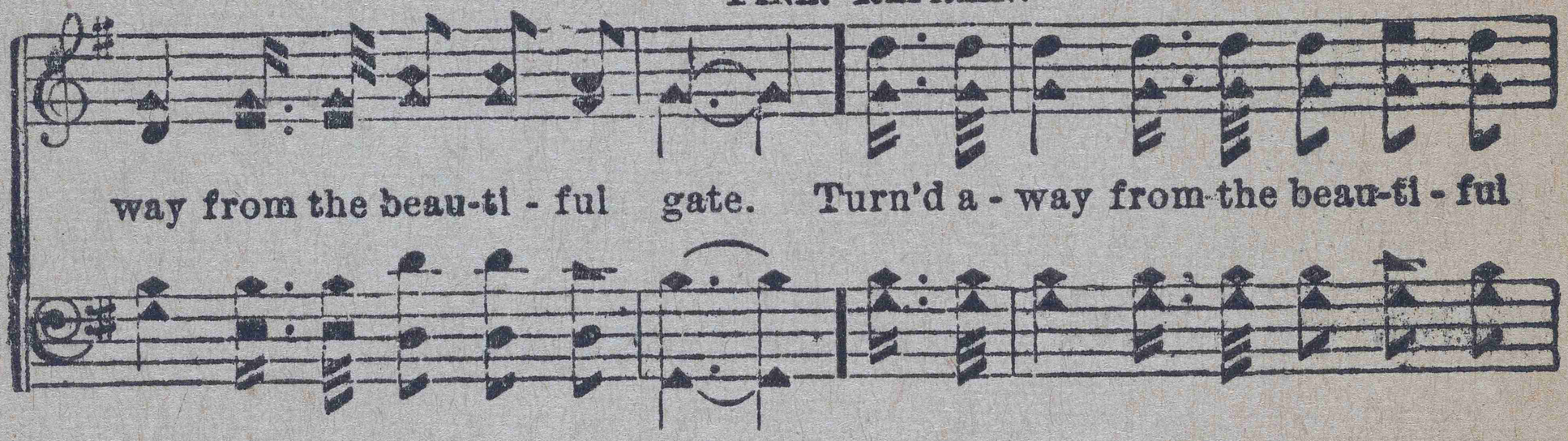
D E DORTCH. D. E. DORTCH, by per.

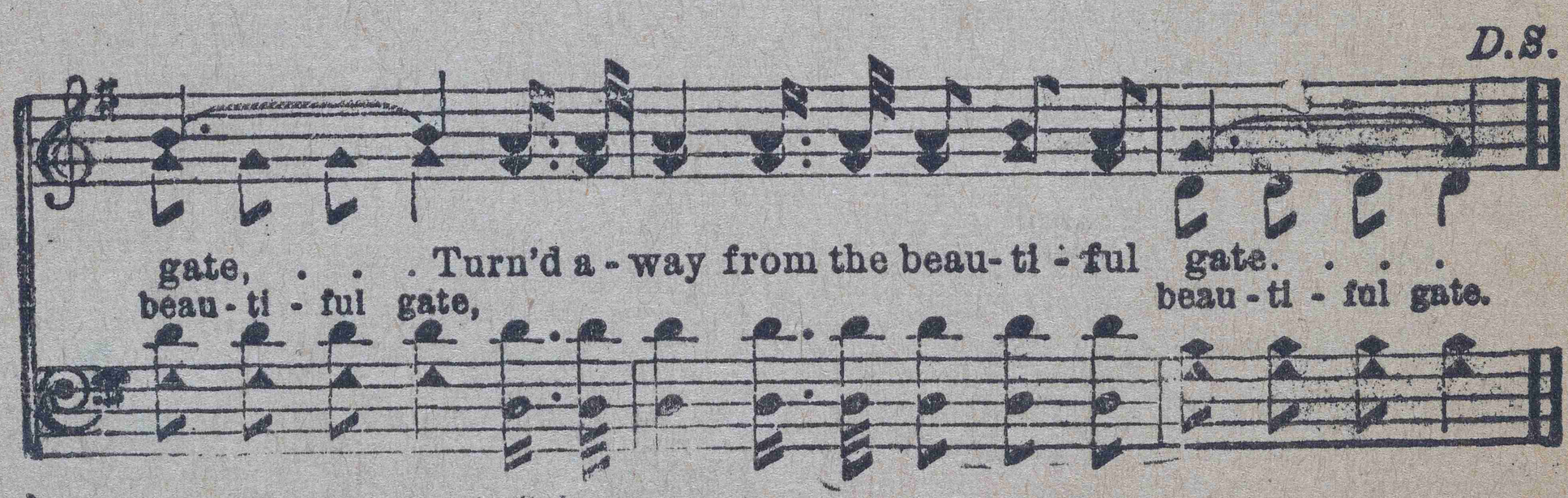
Not too fast.

1. Some one will knock at the saints' bright home, And hear the Lord saying, "You
2. Some one will hear the an-gels' song, And wish he could join with the
3. Some one will stand with an ach-ing heart, While Je-sus pro-noun-ces the
4. Some one will lin ger with tear-ful eyes, While Christ and His people as-
5. Some one will go in-to darkness drear, Far off from the Sav-iour and
6. Some one will en ter the door of hell, And hear the sad wail-ing no





can-not come; "With sadness he 'll mourn o'er his sor-row-ful state; Turn'd a-
hap-py throng; With sighing he 'll mourn o'er his sor-row-ful state; Turn'd a-
word, "depart;" With groanings he 'll mourn o'er his sor-row-ful state; Turn'd a-
cend the skies; With weep-ing he 'll mourn o'er his sor-row-ful state; Turn'd a-
all that's dear; With anguish he 'll mourn o'er his sor-row-ful state; Turn'd a-
tongue can tell; With hor-ror he'll mourn o'er his sor-row-ful state; Turn'd a-

FINE. REFRAIN.

way from the beau-ti-ful gate. Turn'd a-way from the beau-ti-ful



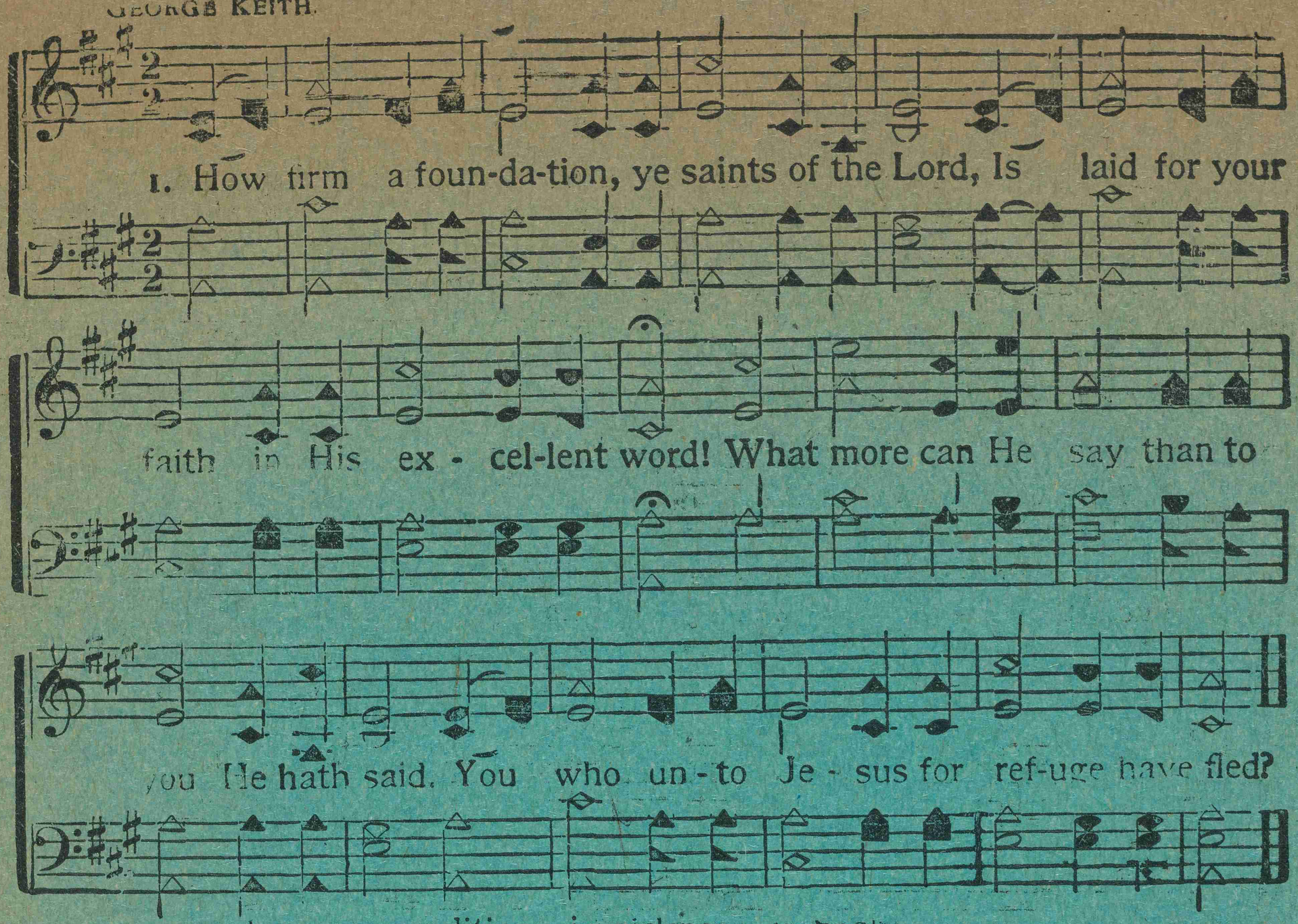
D.S.

gate, . . . Turn'd a-way from the beau-ti-ful gate. . . .
beau-ti-ful gate, beau-ti-ful gate.

Owned and controlled by D. E. DORTCH.

No. 47 HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION.

GEORGE KEITH.



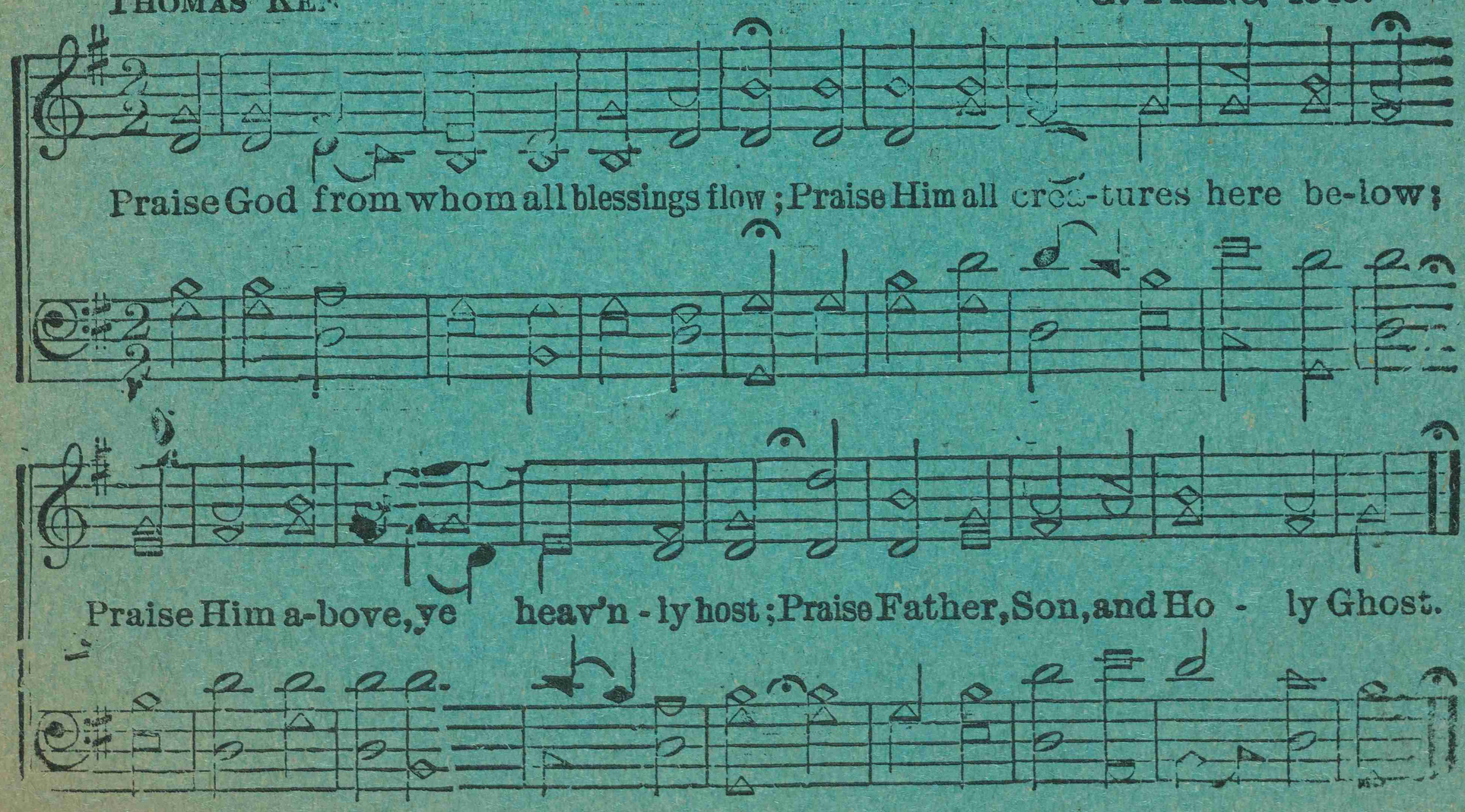
2 In every condition—in sickness, in health,
In poverty's vale, or abounding in wealth,
At home and abroad, on the land, on the sea—
"As thy days may demand, shall thy strength ever be.

3 "Fear not: I am with thee; O be not dismayed!
I, I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.

4 "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. 48 OLD HUNDRED.

THOMAS KEN. G. FRANC, 1545.



WHEN I WALK UP THE STREETS OF GOLD.

J. C. MIDYETT. "The street of the city was pure gold."—REV. 21: 21. D. E. DORTCH.

1. I shall hear there the song of the ran-somed (the song of the ransomed),
2. I shall see there the form of my Sav - iour (the form of my Sav - iour),
3. I shall feel there the thrill of His pres-ence (the thrill of His pres-ence),
4. I shall know and be known by the ran-somed (be known by the ransomed),

When I come to the shel - ter - ing fold (the shel-ter - ing fold); And the
And His ra - di - ant beau - ty be - hold (His beau-ty be - hold); And the
And the weight of the glo - ry un - told (the glo - ry un - told); And the
And my rapt - ure shall nev - er grow cold (shall never grow cold); And my

sweet strains of mu - sic will greet me (the mu - sic will greet me), When I
light of His face will en-trance me (His face will entrance me), When I
peace that ex - ceeds un - der-stand-ing (ex-ceeds un-der-stand-ing), When I
soul shall ex - pand thro' the ag - es (ex-pand thro' the ag - es), As I

D. S.—see there the King in His beau - ty (the King in His beau - ty), When I

Fine. CHORUS.

walk up the streets of gold. When I walk up the streets of
of the beau-ti-ful streets of gold. of the
gold, When I walk up the streets of gold, I shall
beautiful streets of gold, of the beautiful streets of gold,

D. S.

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