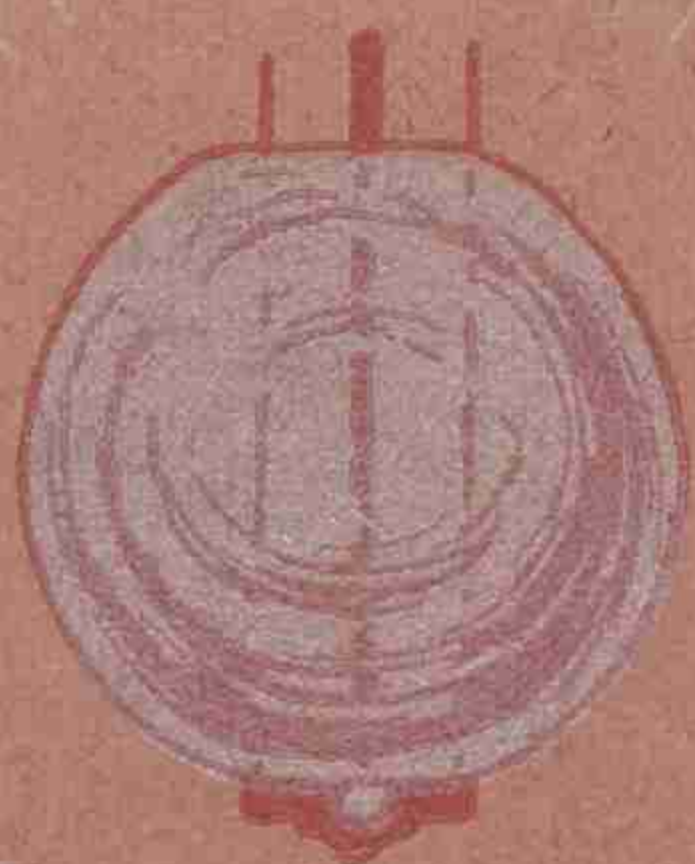


01

ELECTRIC



LIGHTS

OR

SONGS FOR YOUNG PEOPLE

Z8Un38

R836

Prepared by

Prof. J. H. Ruebush and
Rev. E. C. Avis.

Published by

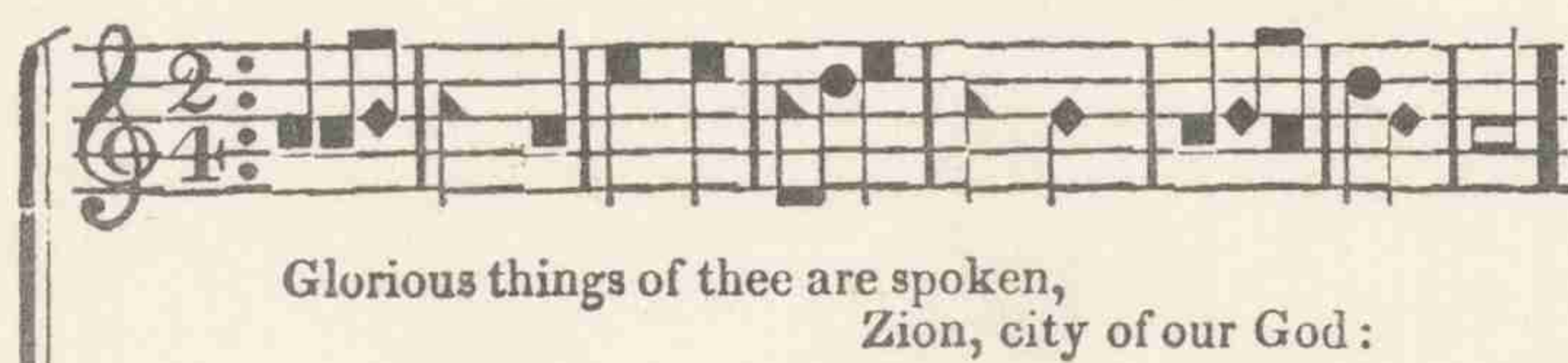
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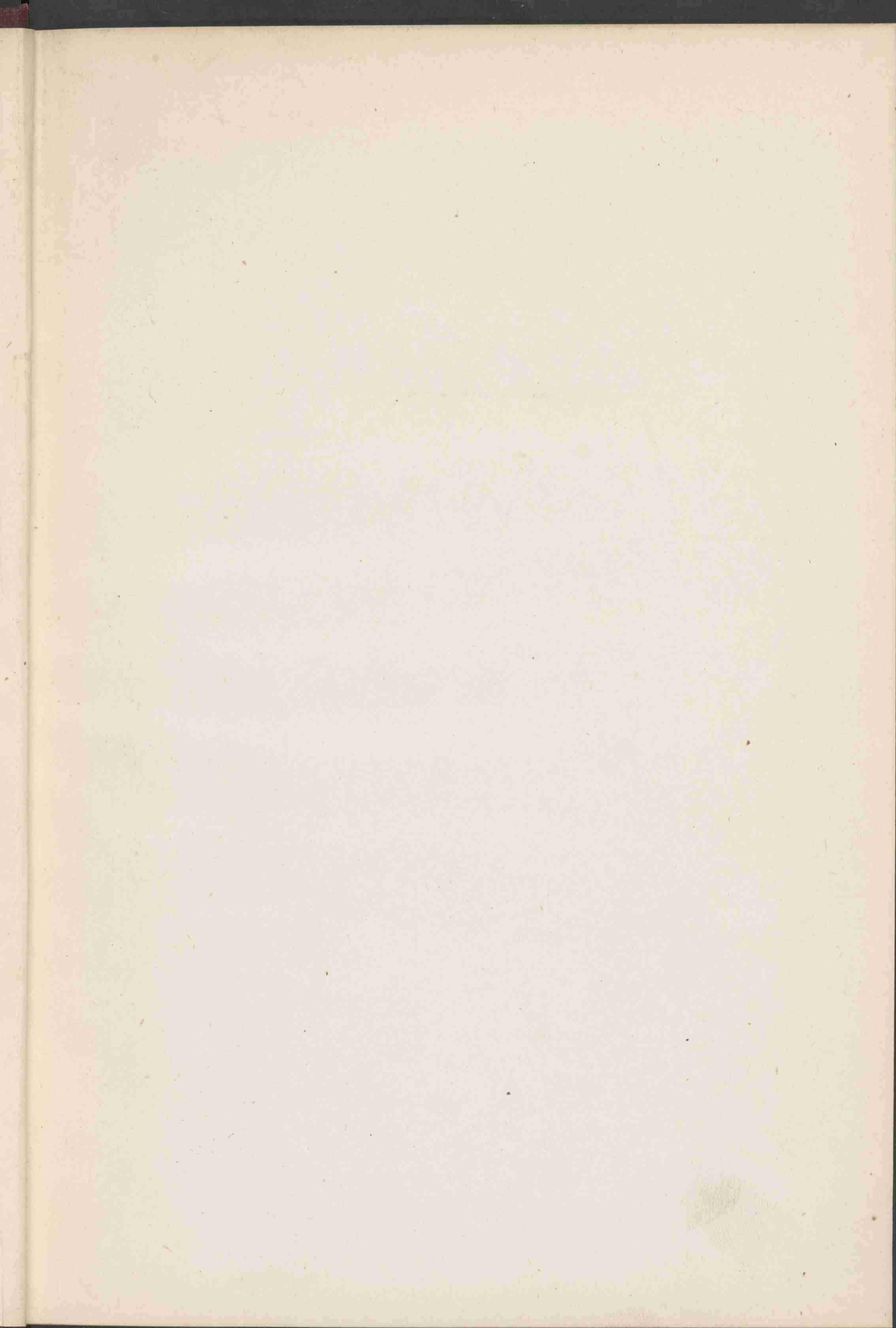
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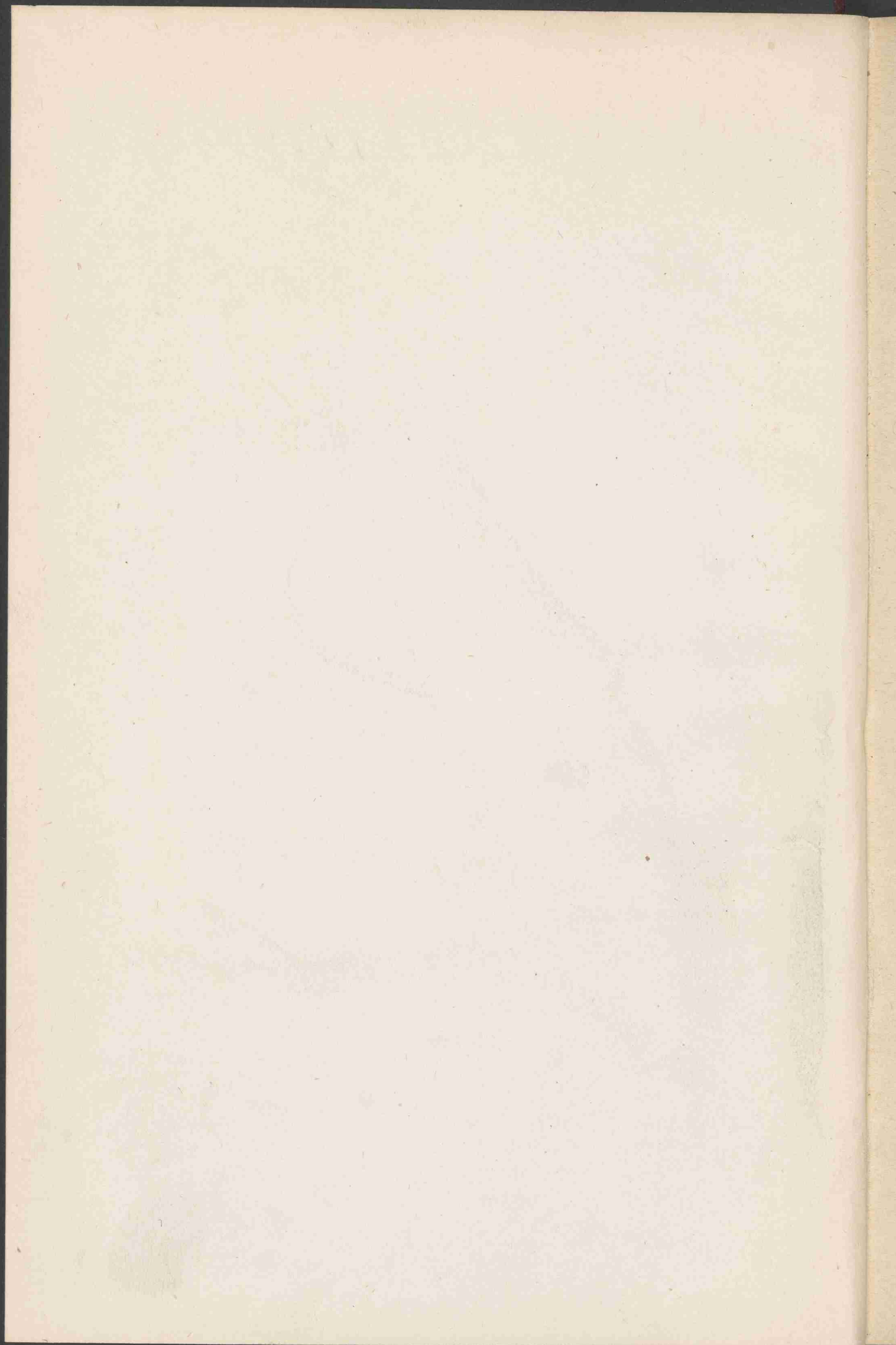
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ELECTRIC LIGHTS

or

Songs for Young People

Prof. J. H. Ruebush and Rev. E. C. Avis

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*Published by
United Brethren Publishing House, Dayton, O.*

1901

Hymn
1901,
Rueb

Z8Vn38
R836

PREFACE

For some months past there have come to the publisher many earnest requests for a new and cheap song-book especially adapted to the wants of YOUNG PEOPLE'S ORGANIZATIONS. These requests, together with a conviction based on personal investigation and observation, make manifest a legitimate demand for such a book. In obedience, *therefore*, to this call we now present

ELECTRIC LIGHTS

That the beauty of mechanism, the names of the authors, and the contents of the book will secure for it a wide circulation, is the hope of the

PUBLISHER.

ELECTRIC LIGHTS.

No. 1.

Dedication.

E. C. A.

E. C. AVIS, arr.



1. "Take my life, and let it be" Ful-ly giv-en, Lord, to Thee;
2. Take my mouth, and let it be Used in mes-sag-es for Thee;
3. Guide my feet in paths of right, Ev-er keep me pure and white;
4. Take my love, my will, my all, These no more my own I call;



Fix my heart on things a-bove, Then my hands will work by love.
Take my gifts and all my days, And in-vest them to Thy praise.
Cause my voice to on-ly sing That which will sal-va-tion bring.
Take me, Lord, Thine own to be, Sav-ior, on-ly use Thou me.

REFRAIN.



I will fol-low Thee, Lord Je-sus, From this hour will I be true;
will I be true;



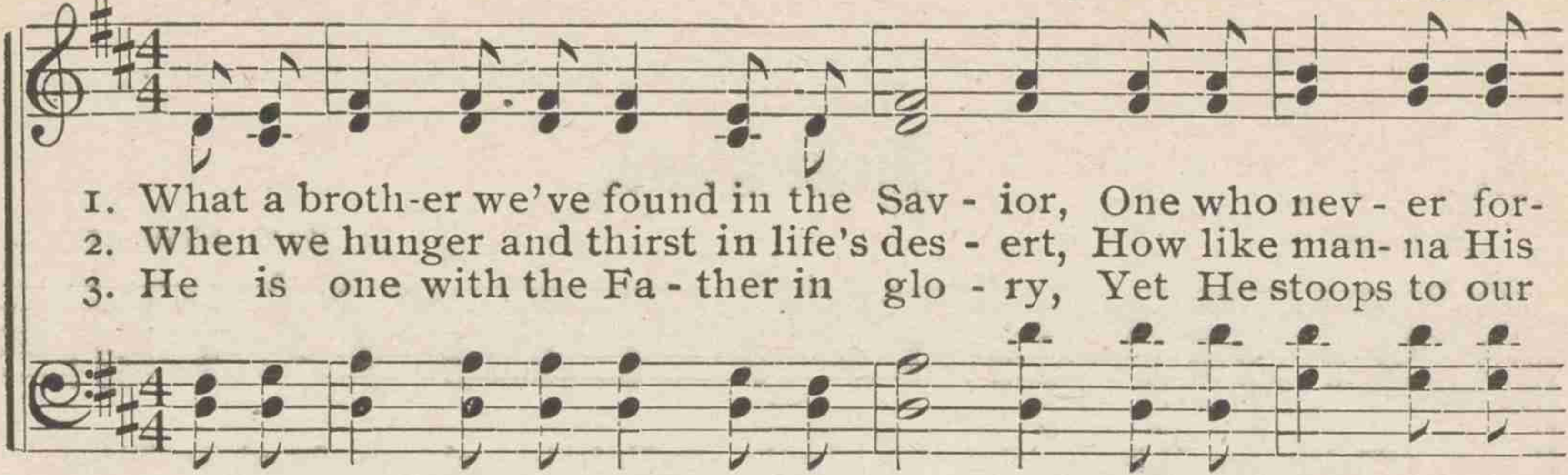
And Thy will, as Thou re-veal-est, By Thy grace I'll glad-ly do.



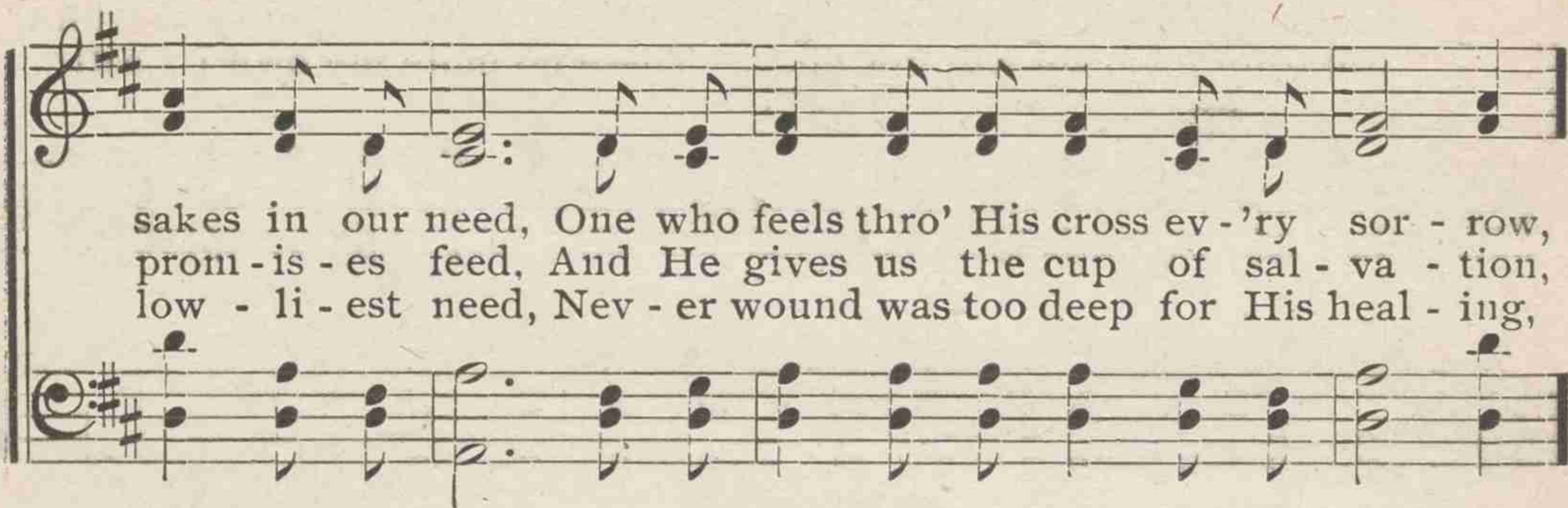
No. 2. Just Such a Christ as We Need.

A. R. CAREY.

J. H. RUEBUSH. By per.



1. What a broth-er we've found in the Sav - ior, One who nev - er for-
2. When we hunger and thirst in life's des - ert, How like man-na His
3. He is one with the Fa - ther in glo - ry, Yet He stoops to our



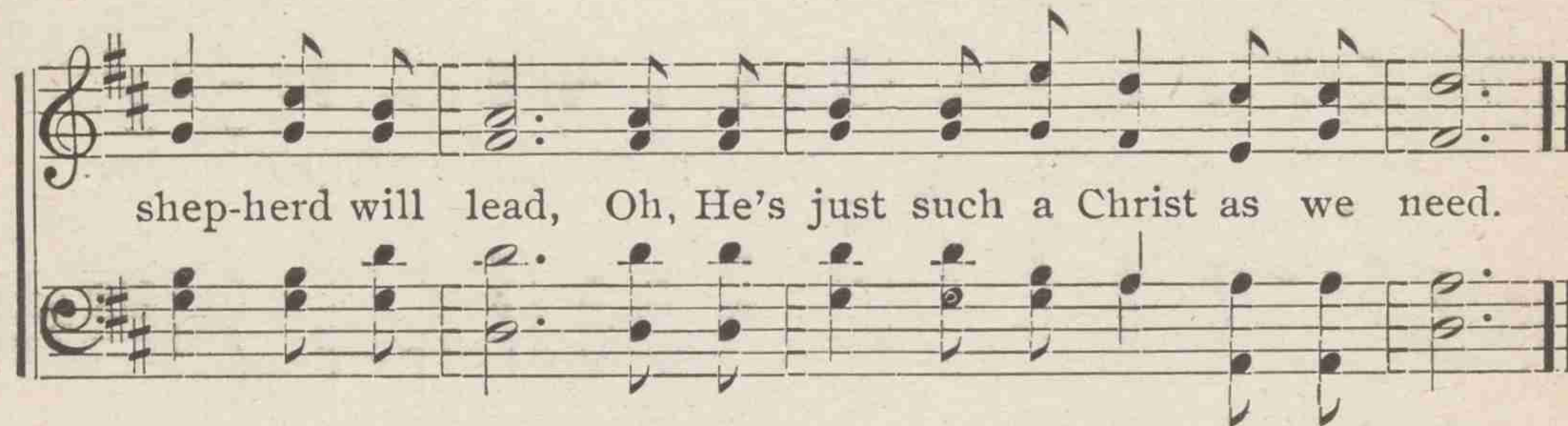
sakes in our need, One who feels thro' His cross ev - 'ry sor - row,
prom - is - es feed, And He gives us the cup of sal - va - tion,
low - li - est need, Nev - er wound was too deep for His heal - ing,



CHORUS.
Oh, He's just such a Christ as we need. }
Oh, He's just such a Christ as we need. } Oh, He's just such a Christ as we
Oh, He's just such a Christ as we need. }



need, He who for the err - ing will plead, He who like a



shep-herd will lead, Oh, He's just such a Christ as we need.

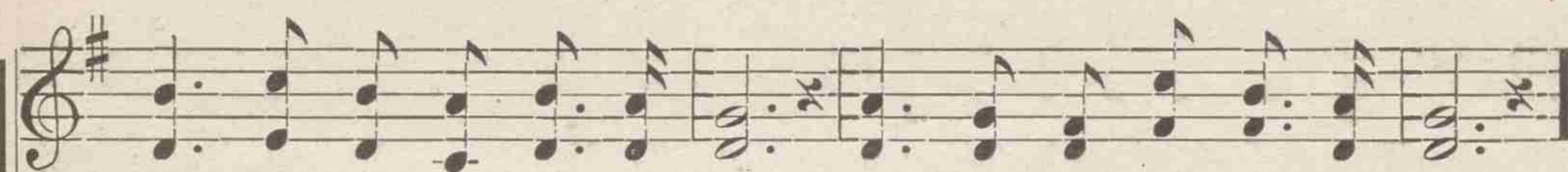
No. 3. Savior, Draw Me Close to Thee.

E. C. A.

E. C. AVIS.



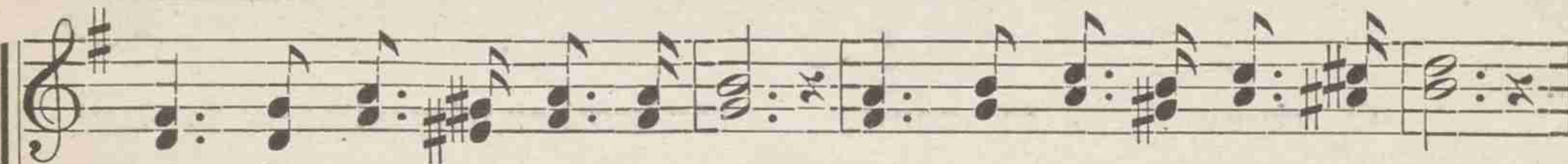
1. Sav - ior, draw me close to Thee, Whol - ly Thine I now would be;
2. Sav - ior, draw me close to Thee, And from sin, O keep me free;
3. Sav - ior, keep me spotless, white, Guide me in the path of right;
4. Whisp'ring in my lat - est breath, Sav - ior, mine in life and death,



Trust-ing in Thy blood ap - plied, Draw me near Thy bleeding side.
Give me joy from heav'n a - bove, Fill me with Thy ten-der love.
May my tho'ts and ac-tions be Wor-thy, bless-ed Lord, of Thee.
In the part-ing and the pain, Grant me rich and heav'nly gain.



REFRAIN.



Hear, O hear the pray'r I make; An-swer for Thine own name's sake;



Whol - ly Thine I now would be; Sav - ior, draw me close to Thee.



No. 4.

The Savior is Calling.

R. A. EVILSIZER.

J. H. RUEBUSH.

DUET.*



1. Dear brother, the Savior is calling, He's calling you now to come home;
 2. Dear brother, the Savior is waiting, He patiently stands by your side;
 3. Dear brother, the Savior is grieving Because you reject Him to-day;



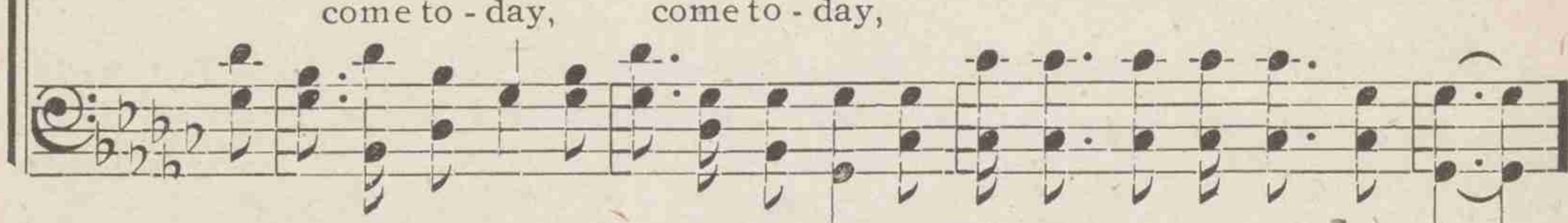

Escape from your bondage appalling; O linger no longer, but come!
 O cease with your conscience debating, And safe in His promise a-bide.
 O heed Him, accept Him, believing, He pardons you, saves you alway.



CHORUS.



O come, O come, My brother, why will you de-lay?
 come to-day, come to-day,




O come, O come, And give Him your heart while you may.
 come to-day, come to-day,



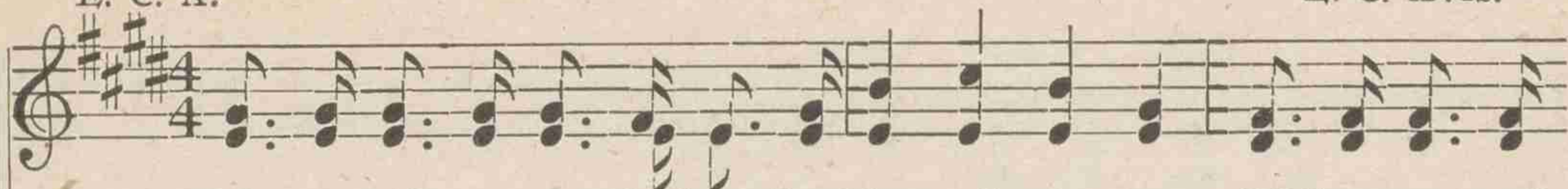
*Alto may sing small notes if no tenor is accessible to sing tenor part.

No. 5.

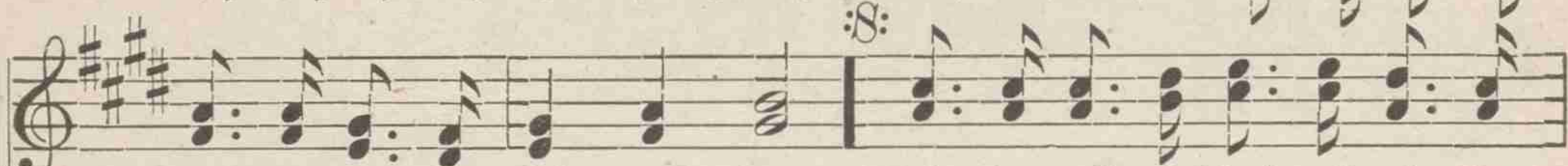
Help Me Tell the Story.

E. C. A.

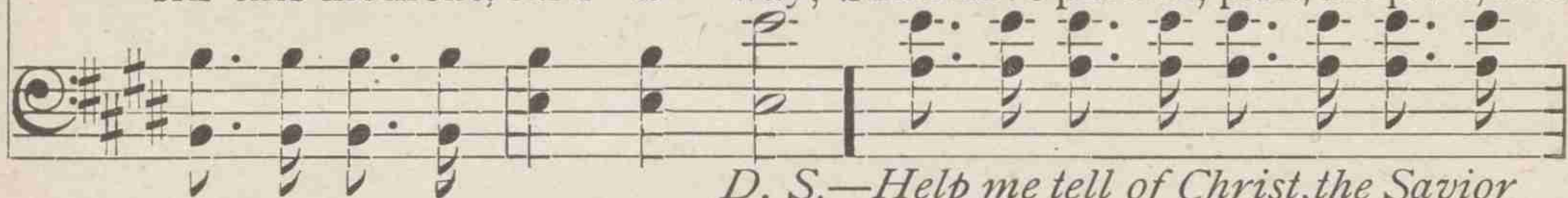
E. C. AVIS.



1. Help me tell among the lost the bless-ed sto - ry, Of the grace of
2. Help me tell among the lost of Christ for-giv - ing All who trust His
3. Help me tell among the lost the joy of par-don, How the heart with
4. Help me tell among the lost that who-so - ev - er Will to Christ, from



God so won-der - ful and free; Help me tell of Christ, the Savior
precious promise, and o - bey; He will bring them out of death un-
blessed peace doth o - ver - flow; How our ver - y souls are filled with
sin this moment, turn a - way, Shall have pardon, peace, and pow'r, and



D. S.—Help me tell of Christ, the Savior

Fine.

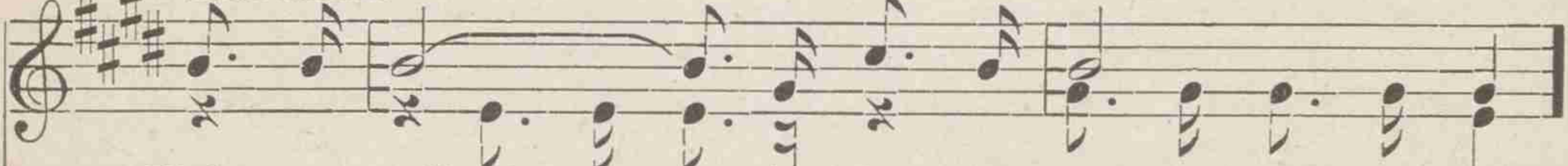


now in glo - ry, Why He died up-on the cross for you and me.
to the liv - ing; He will lead them forth from darkness un - to day.
awe and rap - ture, When the Savior's grace and mercy once we know.
per - fect cleans-ing In the Savior's all - a - ton-ing blood to - day.

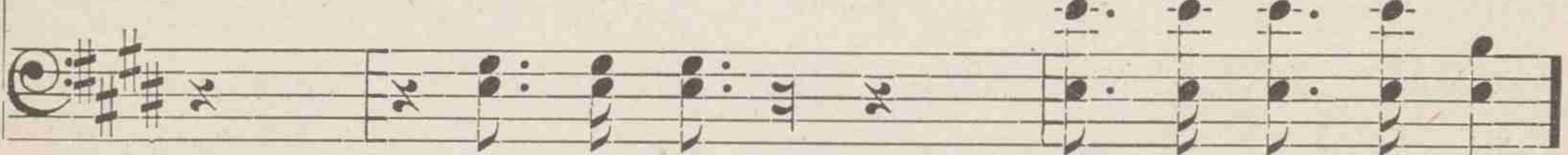


now in glo - ry; Just a word for Je - sus speak, or sing, or pray.

REFRAIN.



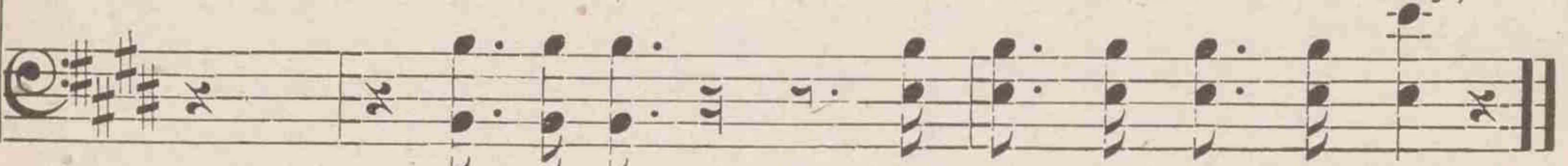
Help me tell..... the bless - ed sto - ry, help me tell,
Help me tell, sto - ry, help me tell,



D. S.



How He took..... our sins a - way;
Praise the Lord, He took them all a - way;



No. 6. In the Harbor We've been Sheltered.

E. C. A.

E. C. AVIS.

1. When the winds were fiercely blow-ing, And the waves were beating high,
 2. When the dark-ness curtained round us, And no gleam of light was seen,
 3. When the world with all its pleasures, Hurled temptations 'gainst my bark,
 4. O how safe are they who've en-tered In the har-bor of the Lord;

And a - bove the ship was seen no liv - ing form; When the
 And the an - gry, an - gry bil - lows failed to calm; While our
 I have watched approaching ills with trembling form; Hav - ing
 Storms may rage, and winds may beat, and fears a - larm; Hav - ing

D. S.—'Tis a

ves - sel, moan-ing, creaking, Tossed all helpless on the sea, In the
 hearts were sad for oth - ers, Rock-ing on the mighty deep, In the
 reached a place of safe - ty, I was free from all its blast, In the
 en - tered, by the prom-ise, In - to safe-ty's sure re-treat, In the

place of sure re - treat, And its safe-ty I re-peat, In the

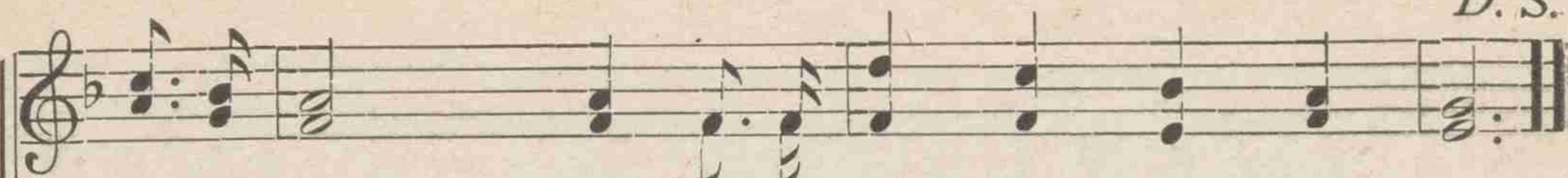
Fine. REFRAIN.

harbor we've been sheltered from the storm. In the har - - - - bor
 In the harbor we've been sheltered,

harbor we've been sheltered from the storm.

In the Harbor We've Been Sheltered.—Concluded.

D. S.



we've been shel - - tered, Safe-ly kept from all a - larm;
we've been sheltered from the storm, Safely there have we been kept from all a-larm;



No. 7.

With Him in Glory.

E. E. HEWITT.

E. E. HEWITT.
Arr. by J. H. RUEBUSH.



1. Sometimes we sigh as days go by, Looking on life's varied sto - ry;
2. We'll bless the Lord with glad accord, Knowing "all things work together;"
3. E'en here we trace His wondrous grace, Mercies abundant and ten - der;
4. We'll now begin the heav'nly hymn, Singing thro' life's varied sto - ry;



But on-ly love we'll sing a - bove, When we are with Him in glo - ry.
Our ris-en King can blessing bring, Stormy or sun-shin-y weath-er.
But how much more on that bright shore, Jubilant anthems we'll ren - der.
Thro' good and ill, we'll trust Him still, Till we are with Him in glo - ry.



CHORUS.



When we are with Him in glo - ry, When we are with Him in glo - ry,



Our hearts shall raise a - dor-ing praise, When we are with Him in glory.



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No. 8.

The Coming Hosts.

E. C. A.

E. C. AVIS.



1. Hear you not the coming of the youthful hosts of God? What a mighty
2. See the mighty ar - my as it moves with haste along, Having on the
3. With this no - ble ar - my will you not en-list to-day? Vol-un-teer your



ar - my moving onward for the Lord; Sin shall not defeat them, for their
ar - mor, it is for - ti-fied and strong; Shields of faith before them, breastplates
serv-ice, do not long-er wait, I pray; 'Tis a cause ex-cel-ling, bet-ter



Lead-er can-not fail; O'er the pow'r of darkness they will soon prevail.
gleaming in the light; They are marching onward now for truth and right.
cause you cannot find, Might-y ar - my of the young for Christ combined.



REFRAIN.



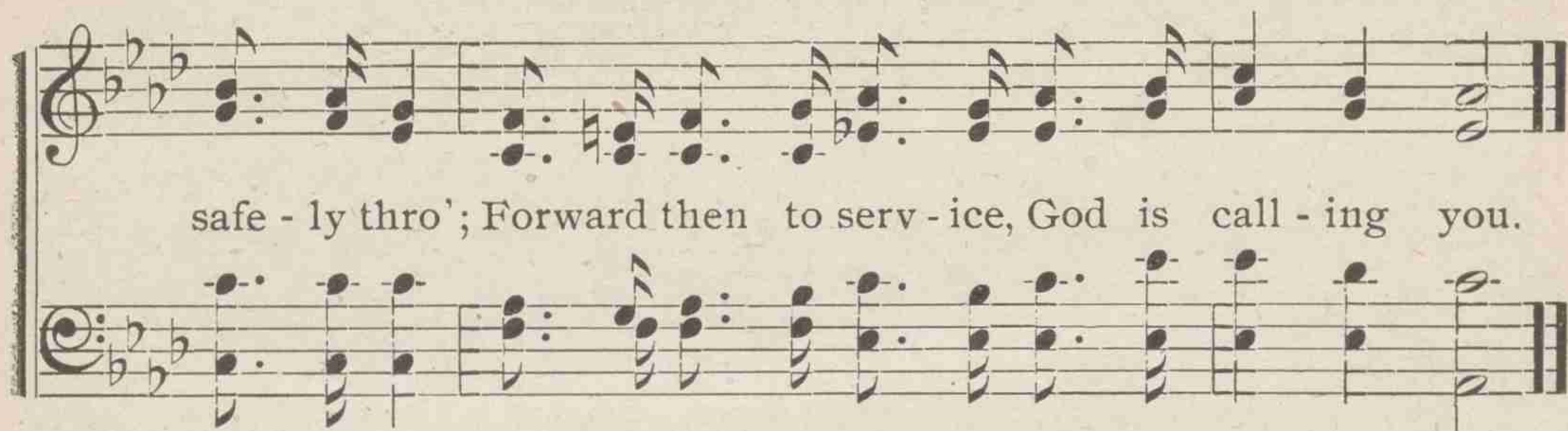
Sons of God, o - be-di-ent to the call, Old and young, go



The Coming Hosts.— Concluded.



for-ward, one and all; Je - sus is your Captain true, He will lead you



safe - ly thro'; Forward then to serv - ice, God is call - ing you.

No. 9.

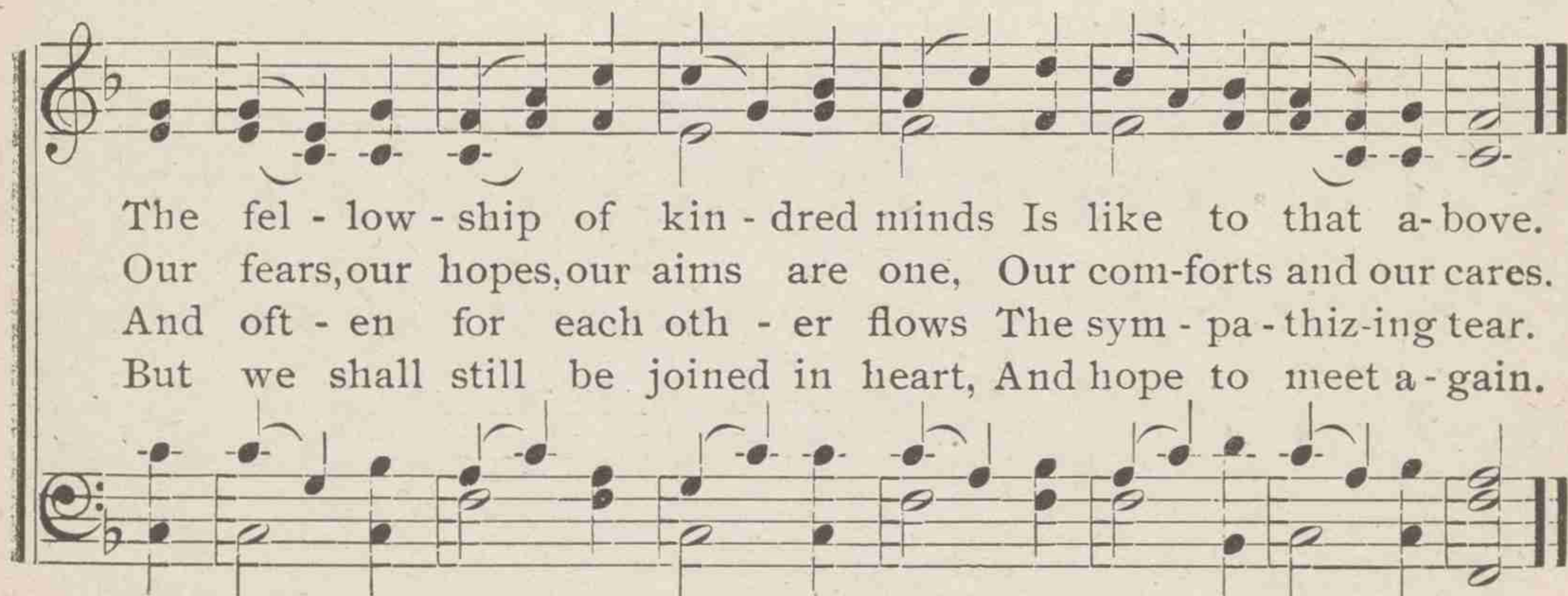
Blest Be the Tie.

JOHN FAWCETT.

Tune:—DENNIS. S. M.



1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christian love;
 2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent pray'rs;
 3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
 4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;



The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
 And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
 But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

No. 10. Jesus will Welcome Me Home.

Rev. GEO. P. HOTT.

J. H. HALL.



1. Hear the prom - is - es of love, Je-sus will welcome me home,
2. I must watch, and work, and pray, Je-sus will welcome me home,
3. Come and join me as I go, Je-sus will welcome me home,
4. Crowns of joy He'll give at last, Je-sus will welcome me home,



End - less joy in heav'n a - bove, Je-sus will welcome me home.
Ev - 'ry mo - ment, day by day, Je-sus will welcome me home.
Trav'ling from this world of woe, Je-sus will welcome me home.
When life's sor - rows all are past, Je-sus will welcome me home.



CHORUS.



Jesus will welcome me home, Je-sus will welcome me home,
welcome me home, welcome me home,



When the Fa-ther's will is done, Je-sus will welcome me home.



No. 11.

Letting In the Sunshine.

E. C. A.

E. C. AVIS.

Allegretto.



1. Let a lit - tle sun-shine in that's warm and bright, Draw a - side the
2. Let a lit - tle sun-shine in of love and truth, It will bless and
3. Joy - ous-ness of sun-shine needed ev - 'ry - where, It will help the
4. Let your light be shin-ing that the world may see What the God of



curtains that ob-scure the light; O - pen up the windows that it
win the a - ged and the youth; You will need it dai - ly, and 'twill
wea-ry, weighted down by care; It will save the per-ish-ing on
heaven thro' His saints will be; Hide it not from an - y since His



D. S.—O - pen up the windows that it
Fine.

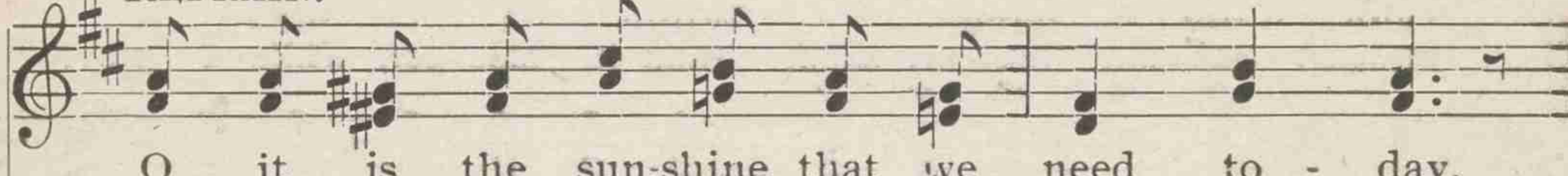


may shine in, And a day of bless-ing will to you be - gin.
do you good; Have the blessed sunshine, 'tis His will you should.
life's low plain, Guide them back in - to the path of right a - gain.
light He gave, Lead them un - to Je - sus, who will all men save.



may shine in, And a day of bless-ing will to you be - gin.

REFRAIN.



O it is the sun-shine that we need to - day,



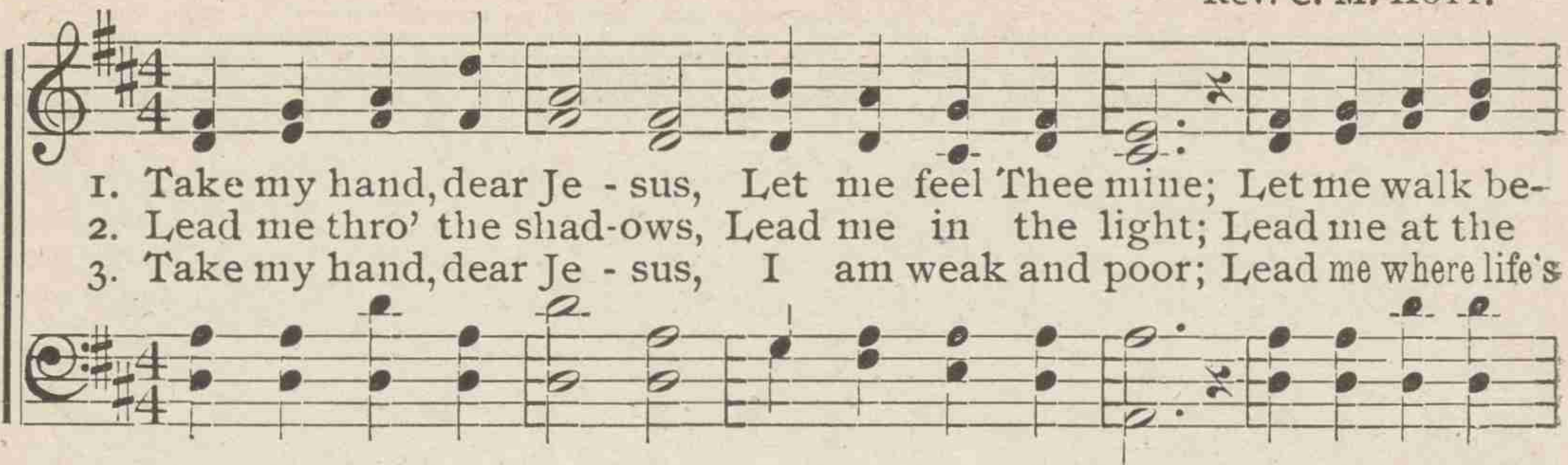
Sun-shine of the Sav - ior light-ing all the way;



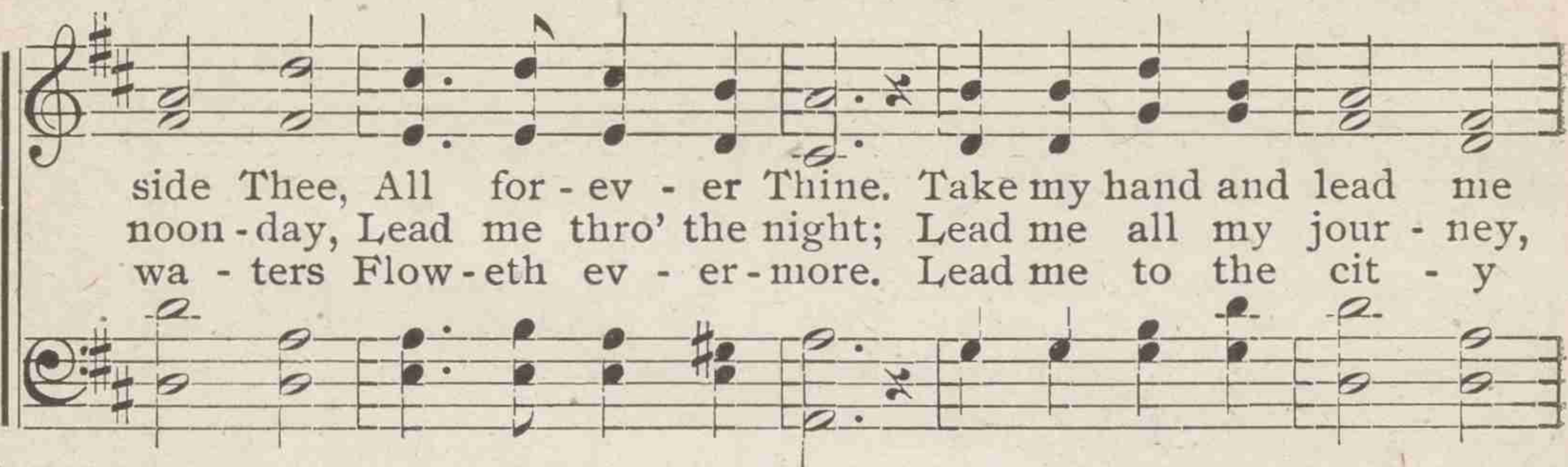
No. 12. Take My Hand, Dear Jesus.

Bro. Hott did not have this song in manuscript, but had sung it to Bro. Gruber of Hagerstown, Md., who furnished it for this work.—ED.

Rev. C. M. HOTT.



1. Take my hand, dear Je - sus, Let me feel Thee mine; Let me walk be-
2. Lead me thro' the shad-ows, Lead me in the light; Lead me at the
3. Take my hand, dear Je - sus, I am weak and poor; Lead me where life's



side Thee, All for - ev - er Thine. Take my hand and lead me
noon-day, Lead me thro' the night; Lead me all my jour - ney,
wa - ters Flow-eth ev - er-more. Lead me to the cit - y



Up the narrow way; Tow'rd the heav'nly kingdom Lead me day by day.
Thro' this drear-y land; O for - ev - er, Sav - ior, Take my trembling hand.
Where the an-gels roam; Take my hand, dear Je-sus, Lead me safely home.

CHORUS.



Take my hand While I pray;
Bless-ed Sav-ior, take my hand, Hold it, Mas-ter, while I pray;



Take my hand and lead me Up the shin - ing way.

No. 13. The Cross shall Never Lose Its Power.

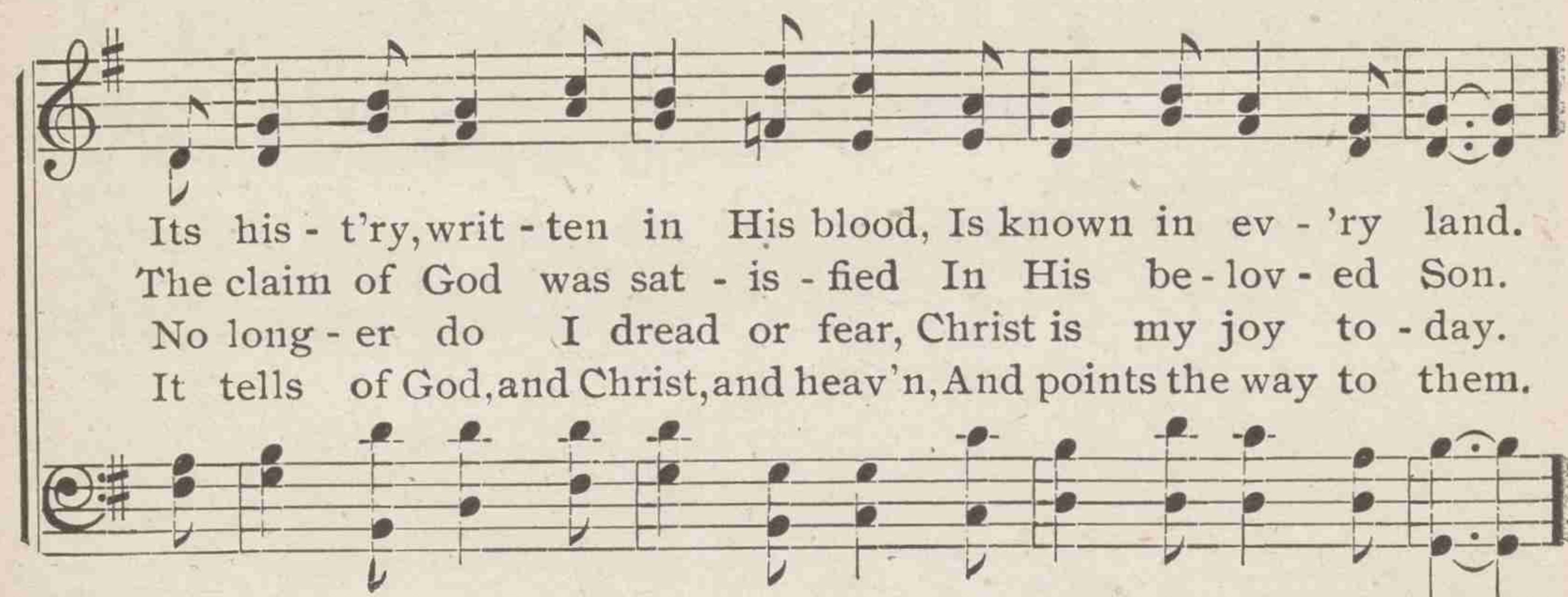
E. C. AVIS.

T. MARTIN TOWNE.

Moderato.

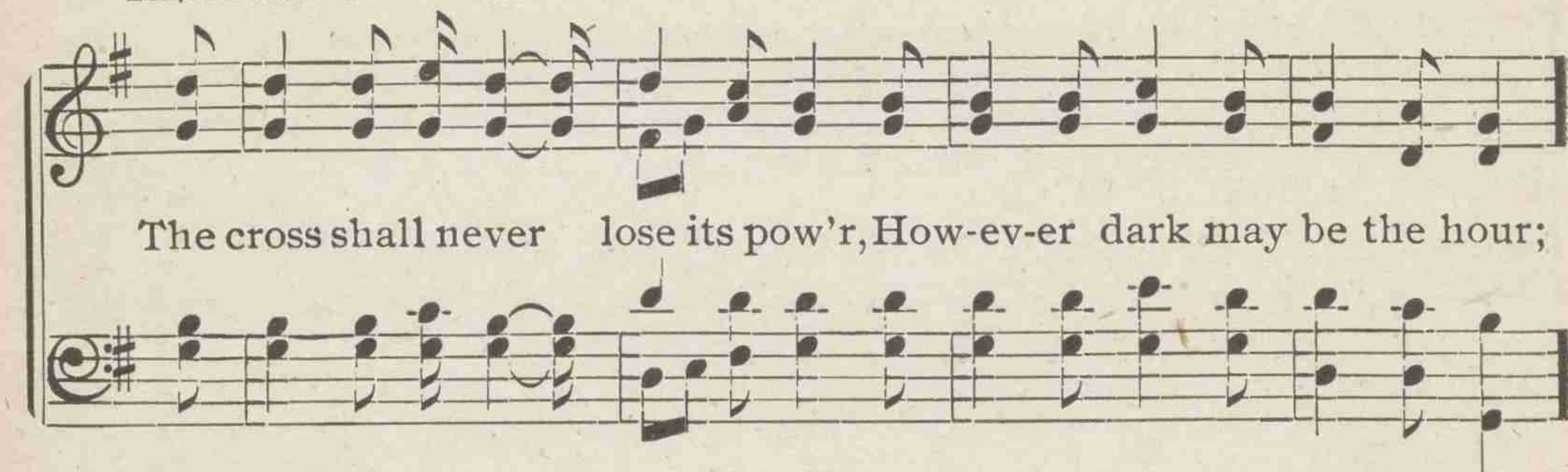


1. Great faith have I in Calv'ry's cross, Its work shallev - er stand;
2. Great peace have I in Calv'ry's cross, It speaks His work well done;
3. Great joy have I in Calv'ry's cross, My sins are put a - way;
4. Great hope have I in Calv'ry's cross, Its light has ne'er grown dim;



Its his - t'ry, writ - ten in His blood, Is known in ev - 'ry land.
The claim of God was sat - is - fied In His be - lov - ed Son.
No long - er do I dread or fear, Christ is my joy to - day.
It tells of God, and Christ, and heav'n, And points the way to them.

REFRAIN. *Andante.*



The cross shall never lose its pow'r, How-ev-er dark may be the hour;



His light shines bright from Calv'ry's tow'r, The cross shall never lose its pow'r.

No. 14.

I Shall See Him.

E. C. A.

E. C. AVIS.



1. Oh, when life's toil is o - ver, and my spir - it shall be free,
2. As I wait, I am hap - py, for I know 'twill not be long
3. As I look for His com - ing, glorious com - ing in the sky,
4. Then with joy in His serv - ice, I will la - bor day by day,



Tho' this mor - tal flesh shall mold - er in the tomb; I shall
Till, with oth - ers, I my bless - ed Lord shall see; And to
What is earth with all its splen - did wealth to me; I am
And while la - b'ring, lis - ten for His gen - tle call; When the



live a - bove, im - mor - tal, clothed a - new be - yond the skies, In the
hear His "Come, ye blessed," all my la - bor will re - pay, When He
wait - ing for the rich - es that will nev - er know de - cay, Which my
strains shall break up - on me, I will answer, "Here am I, Let me



REFRAIN.

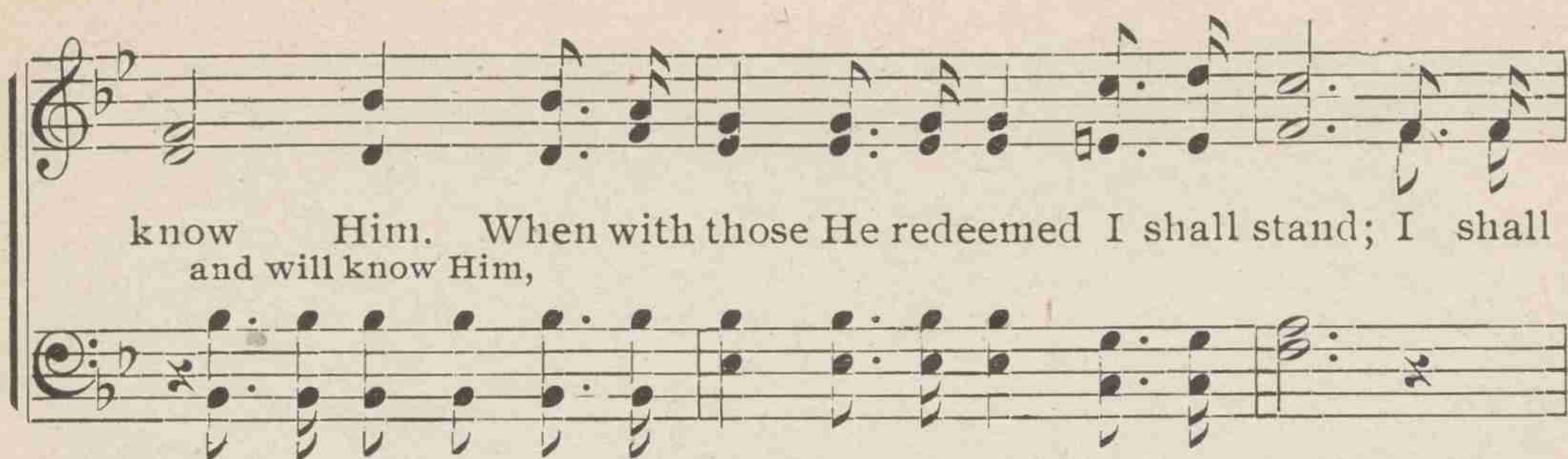


mansions of my Sav - ior there is room. I shall see Him, and will
gives His gracious welcome un - to me.
Sav - ior, when He comes, will give to me.
see Thee, my Re - deem - er, first of all.

I shall see Him,



I Shall See Him. —Concluded.



know Him. When with those He redeemed I shall stand; I shall
and will know Him,



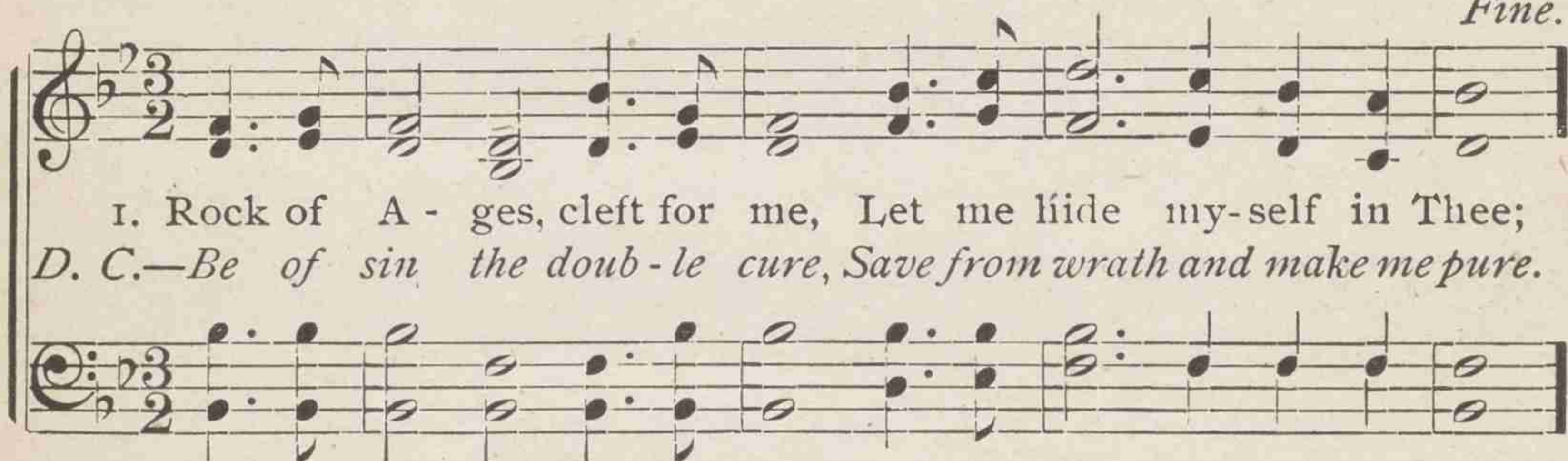
see Him, and a-dore Him. As I look on His nail-pierced hands.
I shall see Him, and a-dore Him,

No. 15.

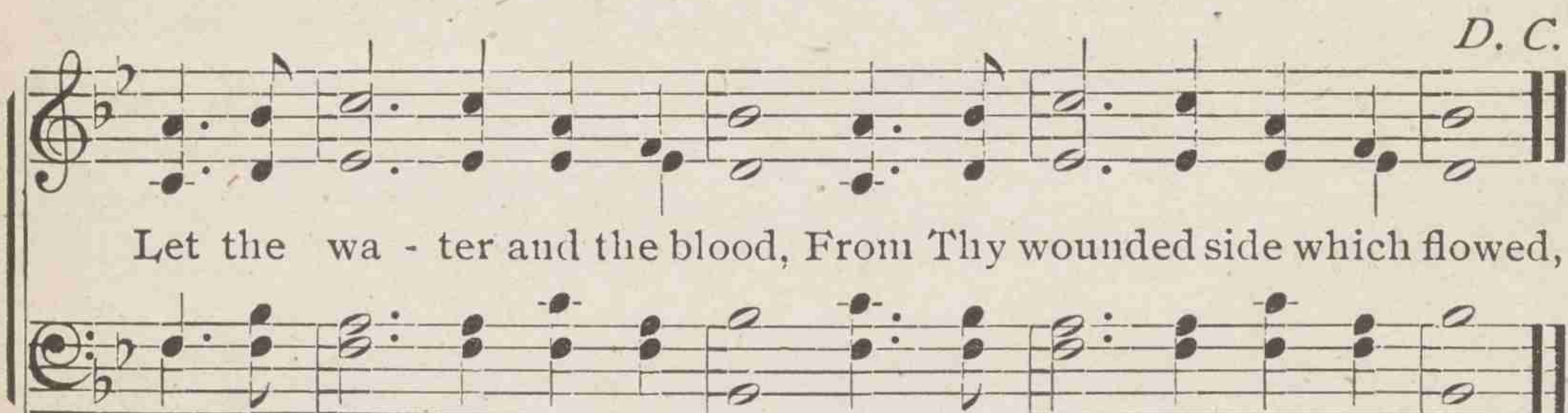
Rock of Ages.

A. M. TOPLADY.

Tune:—TOPLADY.
Fine.



1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee;
D. C.—Be of sin the doub - le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.



D. C.

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wounded side which flowed,

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. 16.

Seeking a Refuge.

L. A. M.

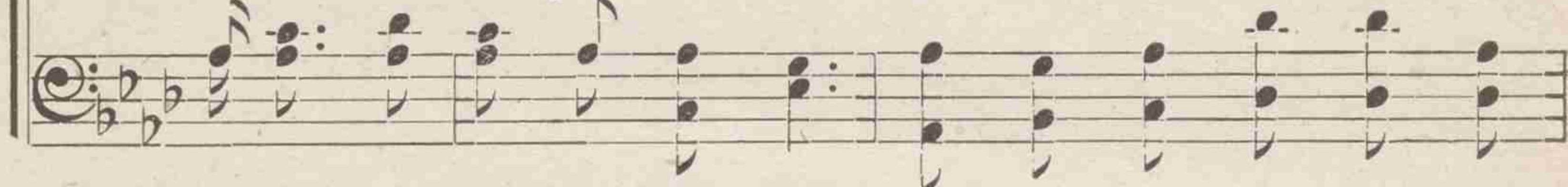
Rev. L. A. MORRIS.



1. Near-er, my Sav-ior, still near-er to Thee, This earth's fleeting
 2. Tho' I have wandered a - gain and a - gain, Yet ev - er I
 3. Dark are the shad ows of sor - row and woe, But Je - sus will
 4. When the dark val-ley I'm called to pass thro', A light from those




comforts are noth-ing to me; Per - ish - ing dai - ly, like
 hear this in - vit - ing re - frain: "Let noth-ing keep thee a -
 light up the path-way, I know; Beau - ti - ful man-sions a -
 mansions will o - pen to view; Je - sus, my Sav - ior, the




shadows they flee, I'm seek-ing a ref-uge, blest Sav-ior, in Thee.
 way from my love;" It turns my af - fec-tions to heav-en a - bove.
 wait-ing on high, With this blest as-sur-ance, my hope can-not die.
 bright Morning Star, Will lead to the cit - y whose gates are a - jar.



CHORUS.



Seek ing a ref-uge, seek-ing a ref-uge, I'm seek - ing a




ref-uge, blest Sav - ior, in Thee; Seek ing a ref - uge,



Seeking a Refuge—Concluded.

seeking a ref-uge, I'm seek-ing a refuge, blest Sav-ior, in Thee.

No. 17. With My Soul 'Tis Well.

E. C. A, arr.

E. C. AVIS, arr.

1. I am saved, the Lord has saved me, This to you I tell;
 2. I am blest, the Lord has blest me, Saved me from sin's spell;
 3. I am kept, the Lord has kept me, This I love to tell;
 4. Will you not ac-cept this Je-sus, And the sto-ry tell?

Since He by His blood has cleansed me, With my soul 'tis well.
 Gra-cious-ly His Spir-it fills me, With my soul 'tis well.
 Ev-'ry day His grace sus-tains me, With my soul 'tis well.
 Say, be-liev-ing, Christ re-ceiv-ing, With my soul 'tis well.

REFRAIN.

Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah! I am glad to tell,
 Hal-le-lu-jah, hal-le-lu-jah! With my soul 'tis well.

No. 18. At the Roll Call I'll be There.

E. C. A.

E. C. AVIS.



1. When the roll is called in heav'n a - bove, And the man - y
2. When the Sav - ior speaks for whom He died, And on Cal - v'ry's
3. When the saved of a - ges stand and sing Prais es un - to
4. When the Lord shall come to take His own To a place pre -



saved thro' wondrous love, Shall be seen to stand all white and fair,
cross was cru - ci - fied, Of His fin - ished work I too shall share,
Christ, the Lord and King, 'Mid the heav'nly hosts all free from care,
pared of which we've known, With the saints as - cend - ing in the air,



REFRAIN.



At the roll call I'll be there. When the roll is called in



heav - - - en, When the roll is called in heav - - - en;
heav - en I'll be there, heav - en I'll be there;



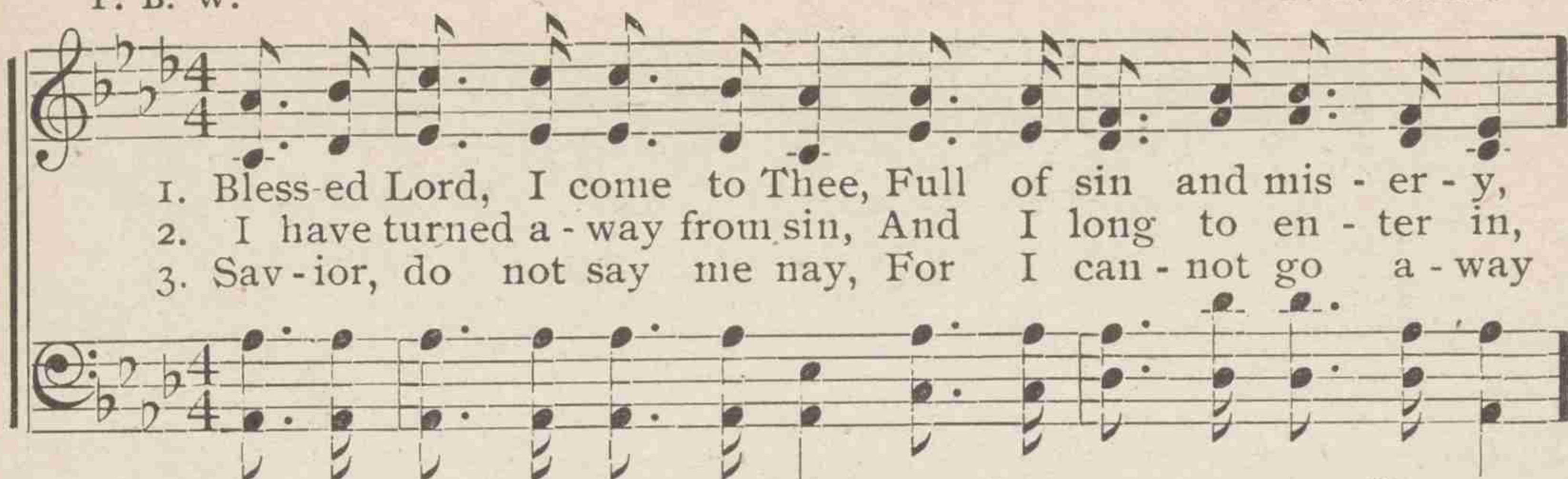
Glo - ry, glo-ry hal-le - lu - - - jah! At the roll call I'll be there.
hal - le - lu-jah! I'll be there,



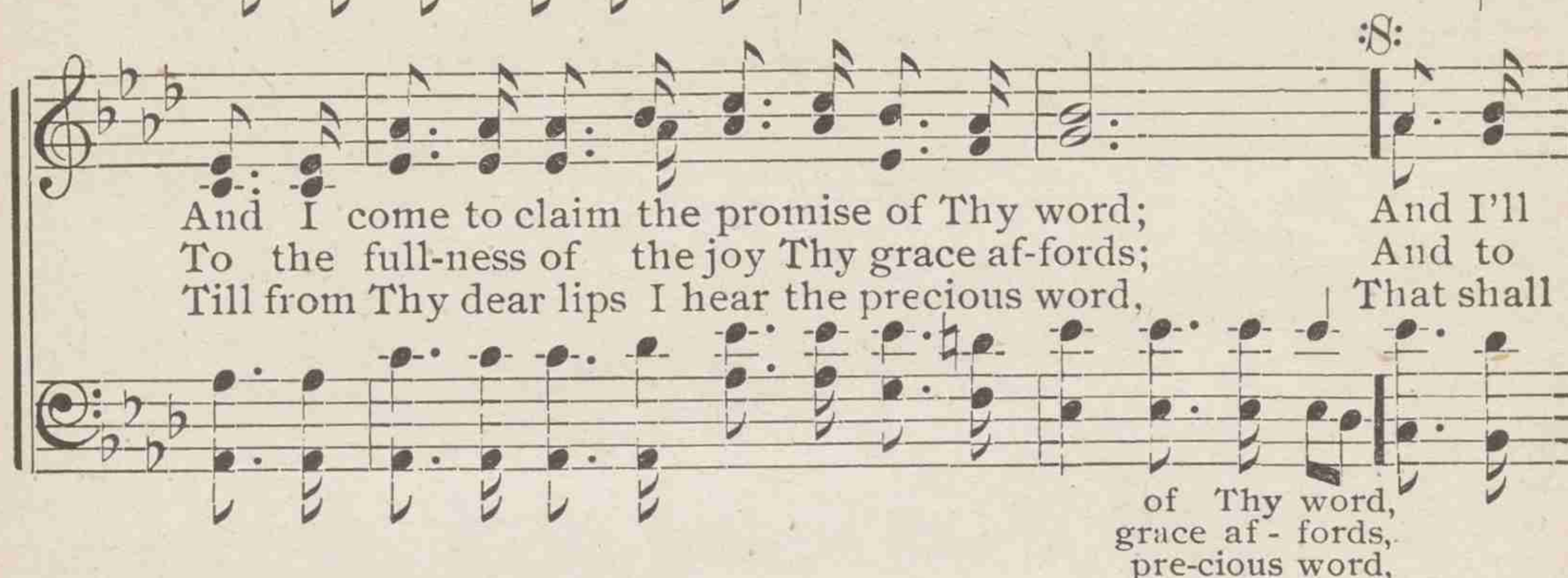
No. 19. At the Cross of My Lord.

P. B. W.

P. B. WARD.



1. Bless-ed Lord, I come to Thee, Full of sin and mis - er - y,
 2. I have turned a - way from sin, And I long to en - ter in,
 3. Sav - ior, do not say me nay, For I can - not go a - way



And I come to claim the promise of Thy word; And I'll
 To the full-ness of the joy Thy grace af-fords; And to
 Till from Thy dear lips I hear the precious word, That shall
 of Thy word,
 grace af - fords,
 pre-cious word,



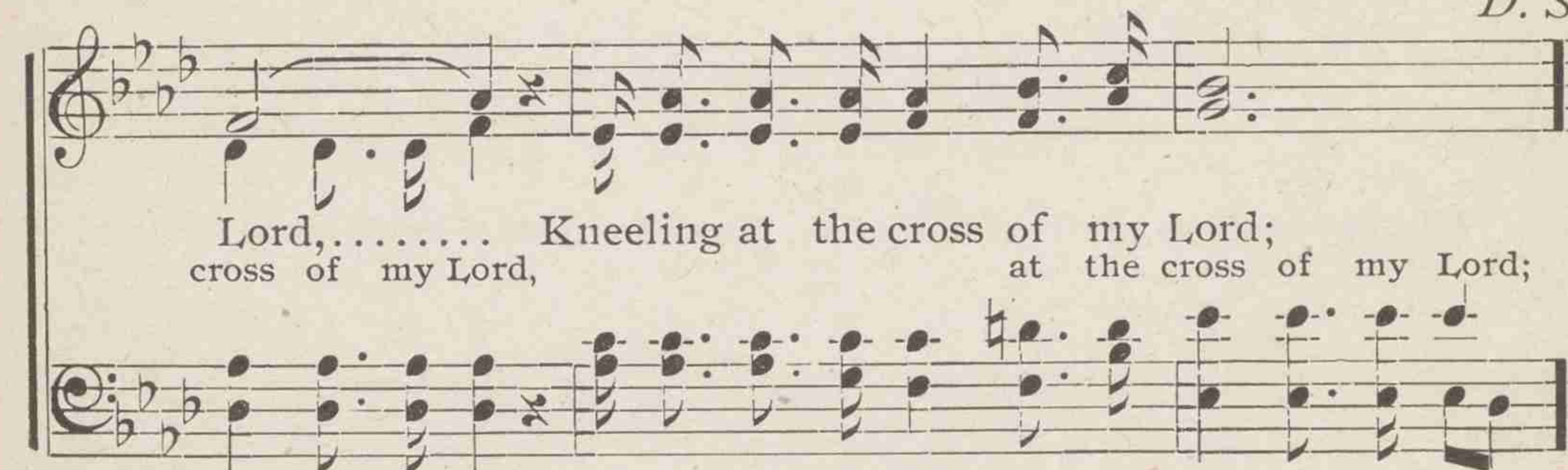
nev - er leave Thy side. Till my wants are all sup-plied, I am
 Thy dear cross I'll cleave, Till the blessing I re-ceive, I am
 take a - way my sin, And shall make me pure within, I am

Fine. CHORUS.



kneeling at the cross of my Lord. Kneeling at the cross of my
 at the

D. S.



Lord,..... Kneeling at the cross of my Lord;
 cross of my Lord, at the cross of my Lord;

No. 20. Joyously Are We Marching.

E. C. A.

E. C. AVIS.



1. Joy - ous - ly are we marching on to Zi - on, We ev - er
2. Hap - py are we, His chil - dren, and re - joic - ing, We ev - er
3. Looking are we, His chil - dren, for His com - ing, We ev - er



sing,..... we ev - er sing:.....
We ev - er sing, we ev - er sing;



Un - to the Lord our Sav - ior, high - est prais - es We now would



bring..... we now would bring.....
We now would bring, we now would bring.



REFRAIN.



He redeemed us by His blood, He redeemed us by His blood;



Joyously Are We Marching—Concluded.

We now give highest praises un-to our ev - er blest Redeemer, He has re-

deemed us by His blood, He has redeemed us by His blood, His precious blood.

No. 21. My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

RAY PALMER.

L. MASON.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
 2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
 3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a-round me spread,

Sav - ior di - vine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
 My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast died for me, O may my
 Be Thou my guide; Bid darkness turn to day, Wipe sor - row's

sins a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine.
 love for Thee Pure, warm, and changeless be, — A liv - ing fire.
 tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.

No. 22.

Hide Me, Savior.

J. H. RUEBUSH.

DUET.



1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos-om fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find;

ORGAN.



While the nearer wa-ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!
Leave, O leave me not a - lone, Still sup-port and com-fort me.
Raise the fall - en! cheer the faint! Heal the sick! and lead the blind!



CHORUS.



Hide me, O..... my Sav - ior, hide,..... Till the
All my trust..... on Thee is stayed, All my
Just and ho - - - ly is Thy name,..... I am



Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide Thou me,
All my trust on Thee, on Thee is stayed,
Just and ho - ly is Thy name, Thy name,



storm..... of life be past;.... Safe in - to..... the ha - ven
help.....from Thee I bring;... Cov - er my..... de-fense-less
all..... unrighteousness; ... Vile and full..... of sin I



Till the storm of life, of life be past;
All my help from Thee I bring, I bring;
I am all, am all un-right-cous-ness;

Safe in - to the ha - ven
Cov - er, cov - er my de-
Vile and full of sin I

Hide Me, Savior.—Concluded.



guide..... O re - ceive..... my soul at last.....
 head..... With the shad - - ow of Thy wing.....
 am, Thou art full... .. of truth and grace....

guide Thou me,
 fense-less head
 am, I am,
 O re - ceive my soul, my
 With the shad - ow of Thy wing, Thy wing.
 Thou art full of truth and grace, and grace.

No. 23. He Loved Me, and I Cannot Tell Why.

E. C. A.

Moderato.

E. C. AVIS, arr.



1. When I was lost in ways of sin, And knew not where to go, A voice said kind-ly
 2. "Be-lieve on me, and I will take Your ev-'ry sin a - way, And lead you forth in
 3. I said, "O Lord, lead Thou me on, Thy voice I will o - bey; I want sal - va - tion
 4. The mo - ment I surrendered all, My heart was filled with peace; I praised the Lord, gave

REFRAIN. *A tempo.*



un - to me, "God's way to you I'll show."
 paths of right, If now you will o - bey."
 full and free, I want it, Lord, to - day."
 thanks to God, For such re-deem-ing grace. } 'Twas the voice of Je - sus, gra-cious



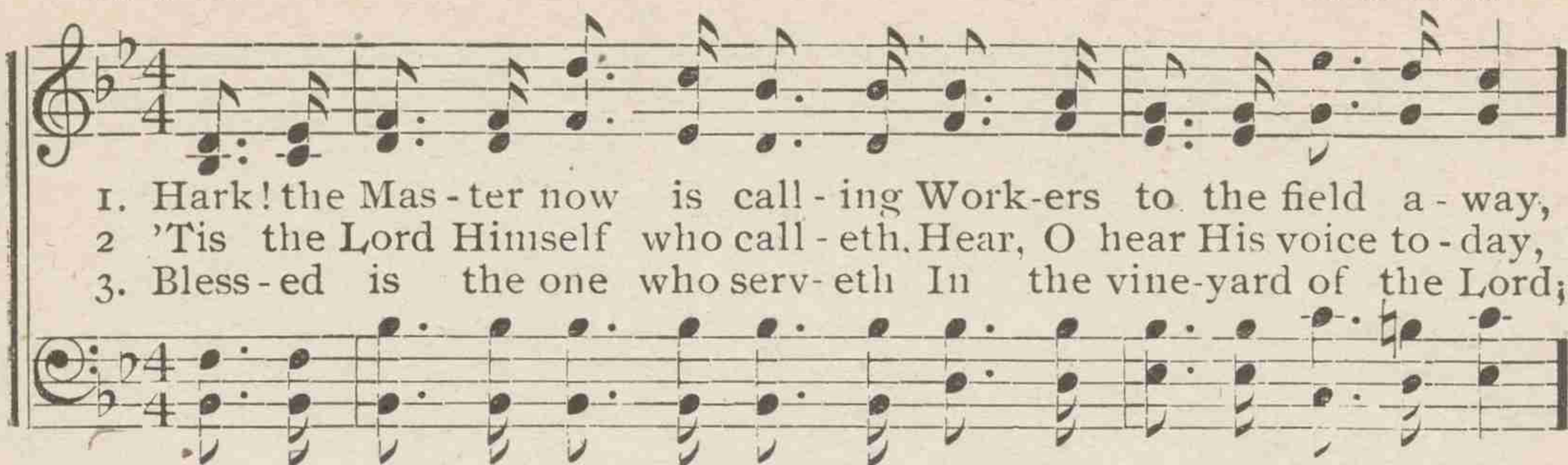
voice of Je - sus, 'Twas the voice of Je - sus; He loved me, and I cannot tell why.

No. 24.

The Master's Call.

E. C. A.

E. C. AVIS.

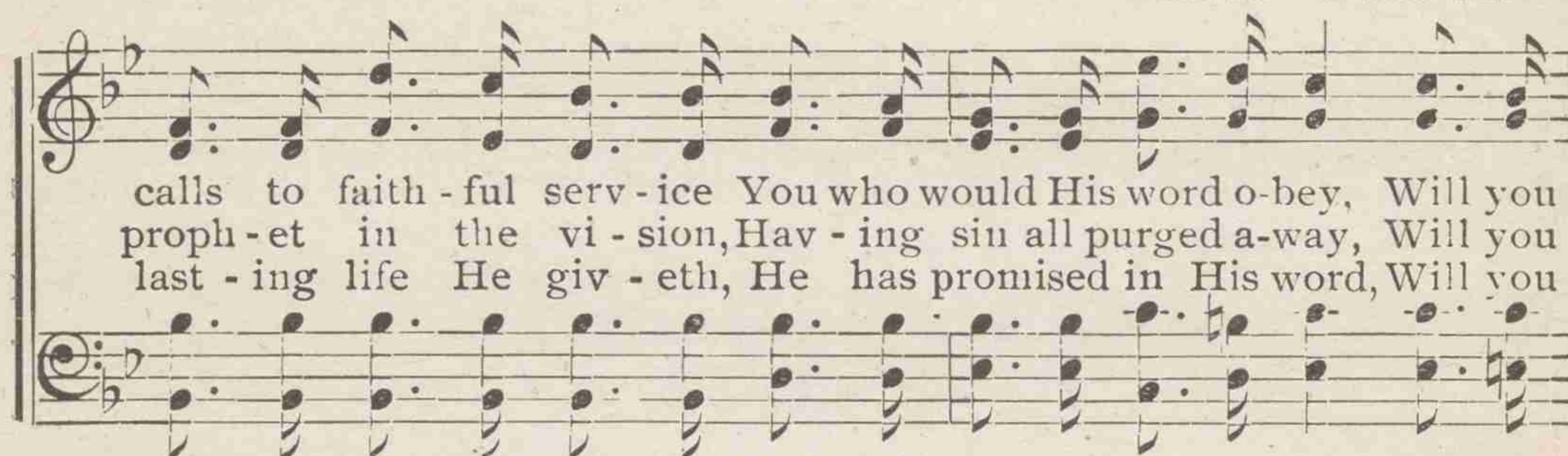


1. Hark! the Mas-ter now is call-ing Work-ers to the field a-way,
 2 'Tis the Lord Himself who call-eth. Hear, O hear His voice to-day,
 3. Bless-ed is the one who serv-eth In the vine-yard of the Lord;



Who will an-swer. 'Here am I, O Lord, send me'? While He
 Ten-der-ly the Sav-ior speak-eth un-to you; Like the
 Je-sus will Him self the high-est wa-ges pay; Ev-er-

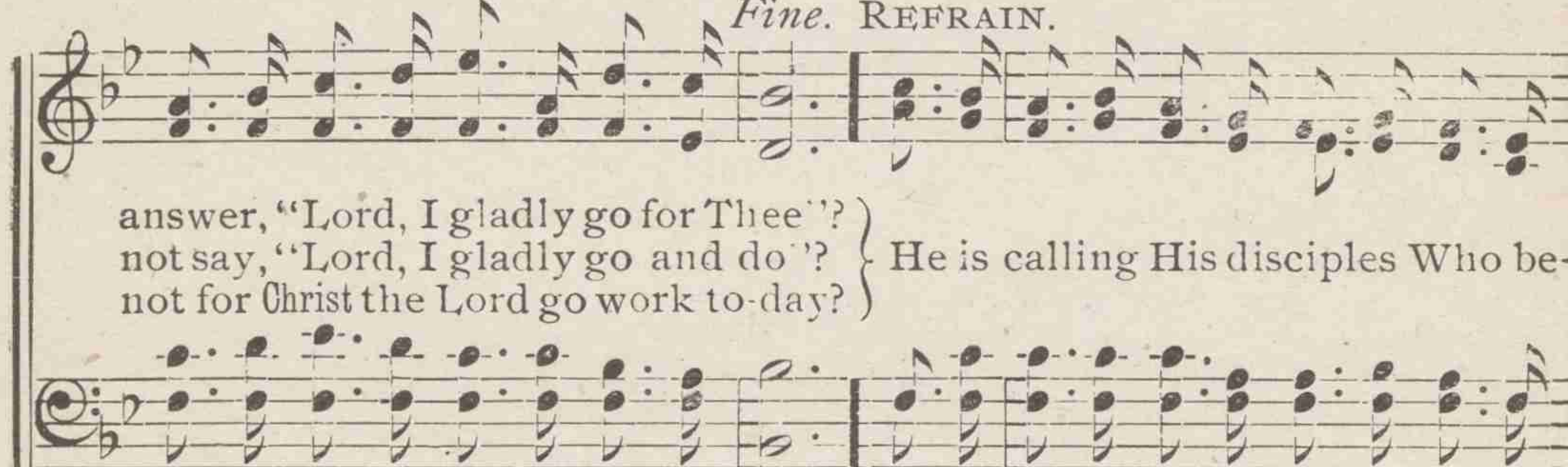
D. S.—While He



calls to faith-ful serv-ice You who would His word o-bey, Will you
 proph-et in the vi-sion, Hav-ing sin all purged a-way, Will you
 last-ing life He giv-eth, He has promised in His word, Will you

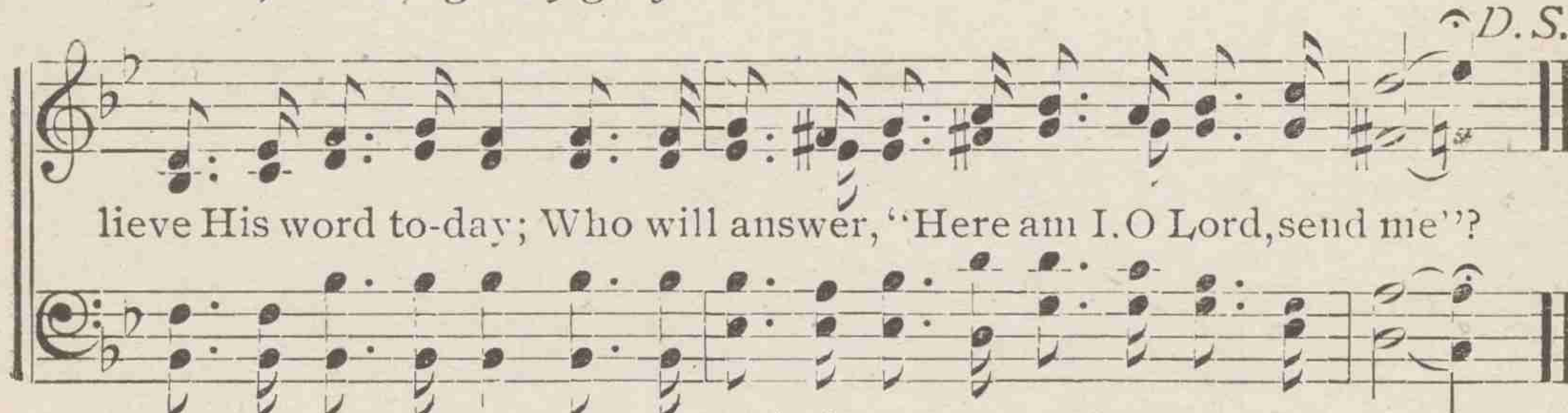
calls to faith-ful serv-ice You who would His word o-bey, Will you

Fine. REFRAIN.



answer, "Lord, I gladly go for Thee"?
 not say, "Lord, I gladly go and do"? } He is calling His disciples Who be-
 not for Christ the Lord go work to-day?

answer, "Lord, I gladly go for Thee"?



lieve His word to-day; Who will answer, "Here am I. O Lord, send me"?

No. 25.

Lead Me On.

J. H. LESLIE.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK. By per.



1. Lead me safe - ly on by the nar - row way, From the shores of
 2. With a Shepherd's care thro' the night and day, Keep me close to
 3. Thro' the storms of life, 'mid the o - cean's foam, Lead me safe - ly



time to the realms of day; By the cross of Christ may I
 Thee lest I go a - stray; Lead me safe - ly on by Thy
 on to my heav'n - ly home; At the fount of life on the



ev - er stand, As I jour - ney on to the bet - ter land.
 ten - der love, Thro' this world of sin to my home a - bove.
 oth - er shore, Let me free - ly drink till I thirst no more.

CHORUS.



Lead me on, lead me on, By the straight and narrow way;
 Lead me on, lead me on,

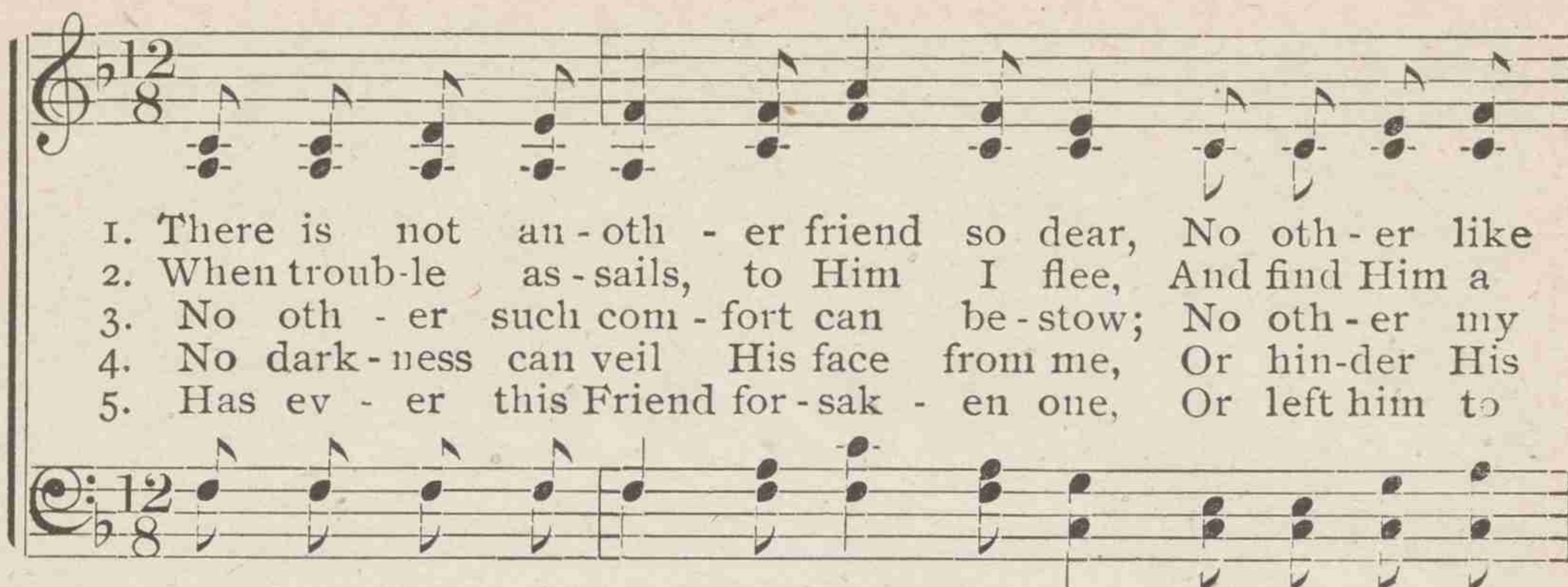


Lead me on, lead me on, To the realms of endless day.
 Lead me on, lead me on,

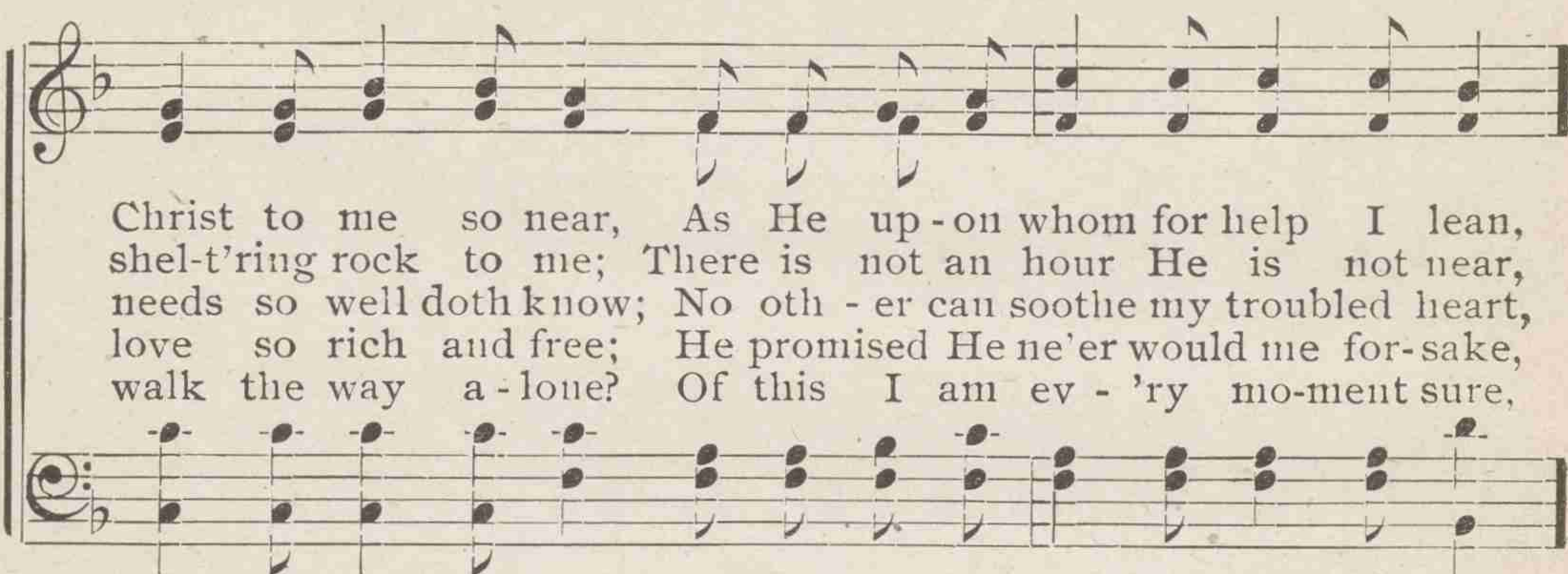
No. 26. No Other Friend Like Jesus.

E. A. H.

Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

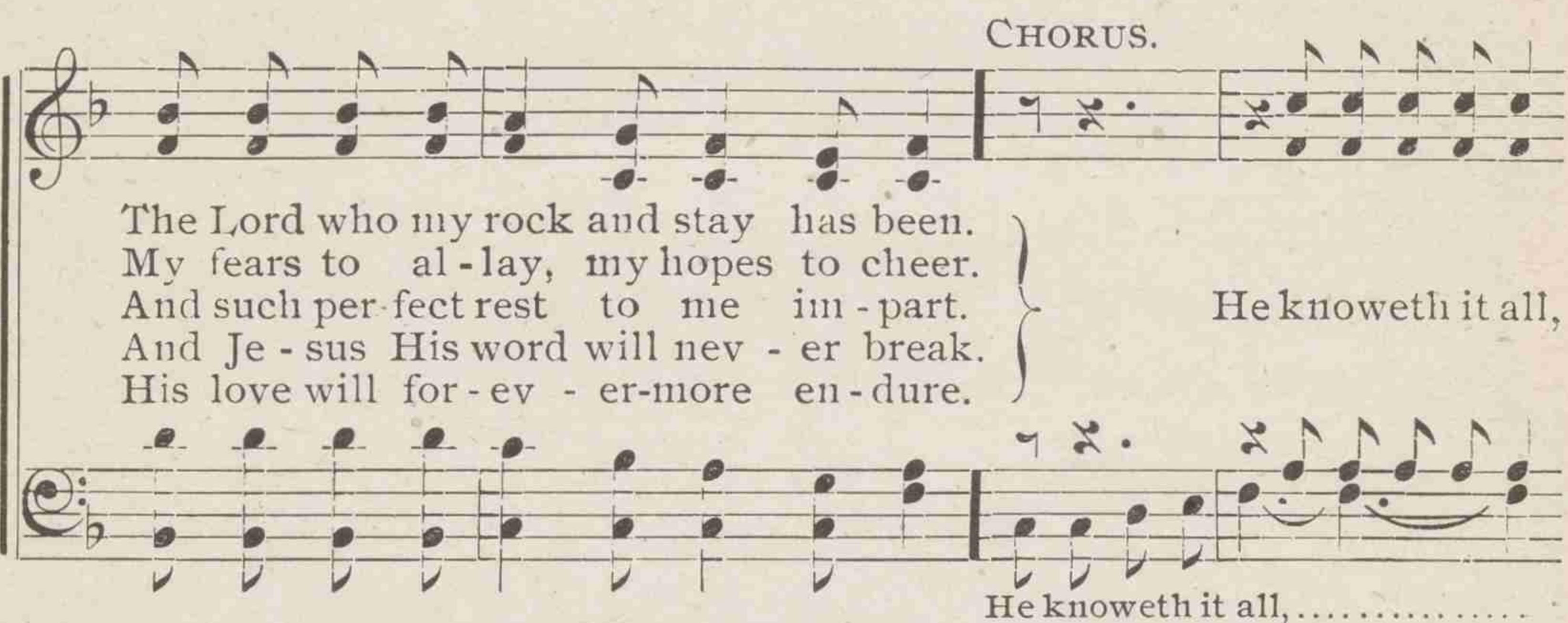


1. There is not an - oth - er friend so dear, No oth - er like
 2. When troub - le as - sails, to Him I flee, And find Him a
 3. No oth - er such com - fort can be - stow; No oth - er my
 4. No dark - ness can veil His face from me, Or hin - der His
 5. Has ev - er this Friend for - sak - en one, Or left him to



Christ to me so near, As He up - on whom for help I lean,
 shel - t'ring rock to me; There is not an hour He is not near,
 needs so well doth know; No oth - er can soothe my troubled heart,
 love so rich and free; He promised He ne'er would me for - sake,
 walk the way a - lone? Of this I am ev - 'ry mo - ment sure,

CHORUS.



The Lord who my rock and stay has been.
 My fears to al - lay, my hopes to cheer.
 And such per - fect rest to me im - part.
 And Je - sus His word will nev - er break.
 His love will for - ev - er - more en - dure.

He knoweth it all,

He knoweth it all,



my struggle and care,
 my strug - gle and care, And al - ways is

No Other Friend Like Jesus.—Concluded.

And always is near, my burdens to share.

near,..... my burdens to share..... O what would I

O what would I do in tri-al and woe,

do..... in tri-al and woe,..... Without this dear

With-out this dear Friend to whom I can go? (to whom I can go?)

Friend..... to whom I can go?.....

No. 27. On, O Youth, Keep Marching.

Tune:—"Tramp, Tramp." Key of B Flat.

1 Comrades, hear the Captain's call,
Hasten to the field away;
Press the battle hard against your
every foe;
He is calling one and all,
He is calling you to-day;
Take the sword of truth, and bravely
forward go.

CHORUS.

On, on, on, O youth, keep marching,
Praying, singing, as you go;
When the mists of sin are cleared,
Righteousness will have appeared,
And in Jesus' name salvation all shall
know.

2 In the battle front be found,
And to every duty stand,

Strike at sin with all your might, and
be a man;
When you hear the bugle sound,
Onward to the Lord's com-
mand,
Soon before you not an enemy shall
stand.

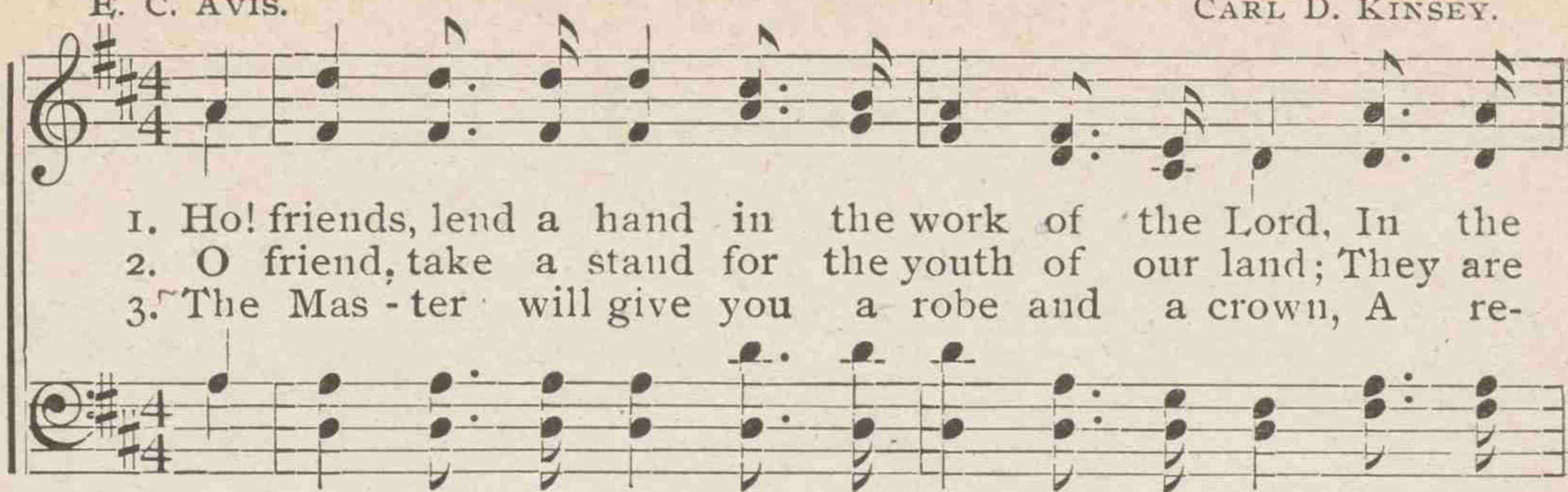
3 When life's battles all are fought,
And life's victories are won,
We shall lay our armor by, and rest in
peace;
Then with Christ by whom we're
bought,
We shall gather, one by one,
And a glorious reign with Him shall
never cease.

—E. C. AVIS.

No. 28. Ho! Friends, Lend a Hand.

E. C. AVIS.

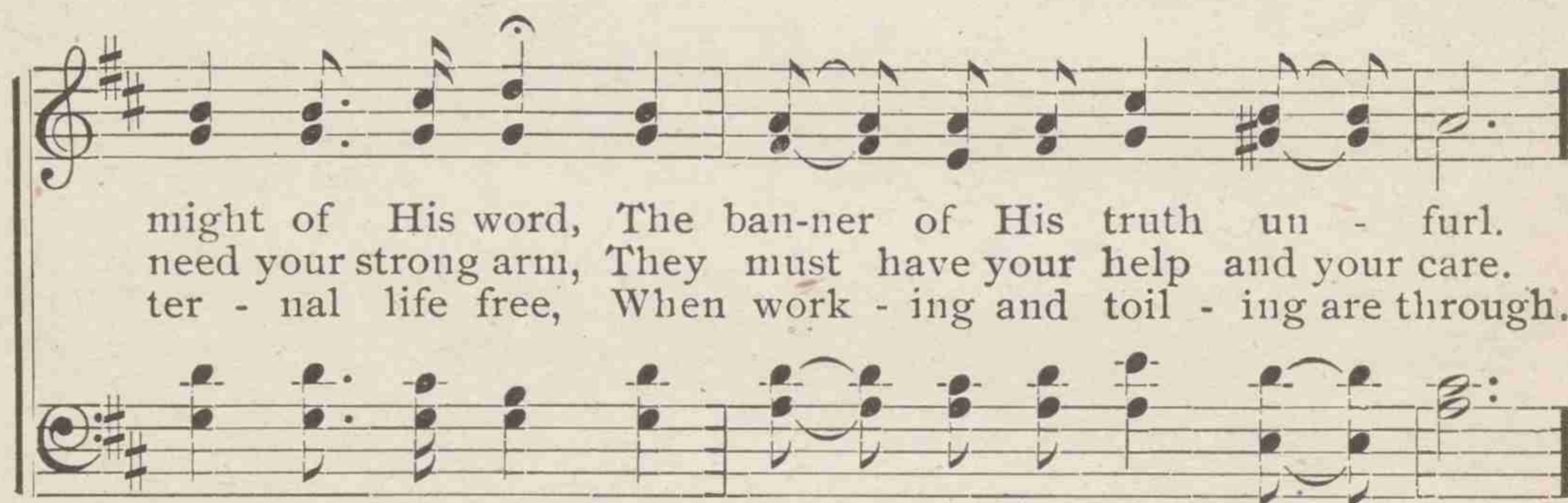
CARL D. KINSEY.



1. Ho! friends, lend a hand in the work of the Lord, In the
2. O friend, take a stand for the youth of our land; They are
3. The Mas - ter will give you a robe and a crown, A re-

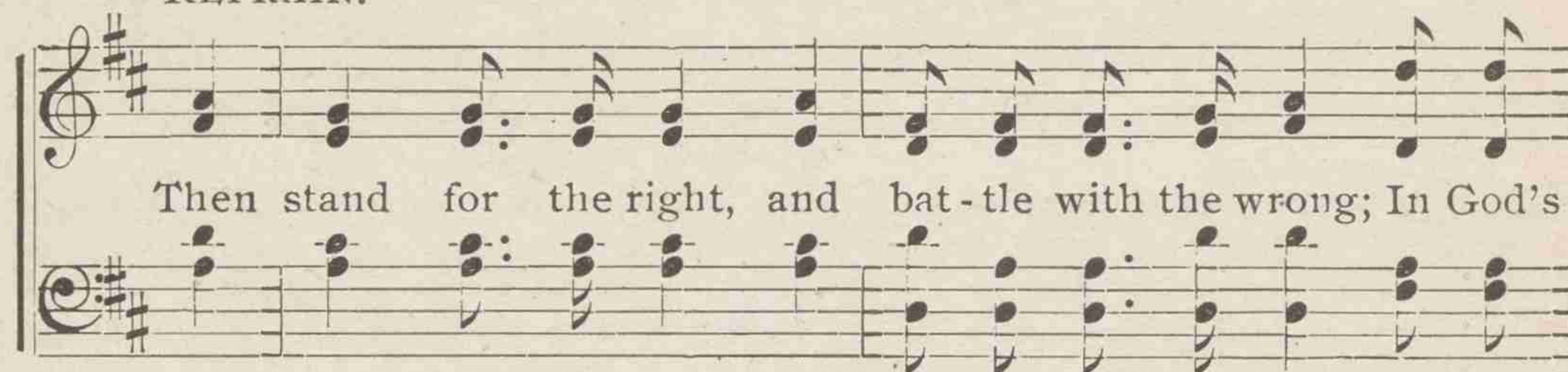


work of the Lord for the world; Go forth in the pow'r and
fall - ing be-neath Sa - tan's snare; So weak in themselves, they
ward to the faith - ful and true; In heav - en a home, e -



might of His word, The ban-ner of His truth un - furl.
need your strong arm, They must have your help and your care.
ter - nal life free, When work - ing and toil - ing are through.

REFRAIN.



Then stand for the right, and bat-tle with the wrong; In God's



name do right and be true; With heart firm and stead - y,

No! Friends, Lend a Hand.—Concluded.

hands will-ing and read-y, We'll con-quer in all that we do.

No. 29.

Revive Us Again.

WM. PATON MACKAY.

J. J. HUSBAND.

1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, For
 2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spir - it of light, Who has
 3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has
 4. All glo - ry and praise to the God of all grace, Who has
 5. Re - vive us a - gain; fill each heart with Thy love; May each

CHORUS.

Je - sus who died, and is now gone a - bove.
 shown us our Sav - ior and scattered our night.
 borne all our sins, and has cleansed ev'ry stain.
 bought us, and sought us, and guided our ways.
 soul be re - kin - dled with fire from a - bove.

Hal-le-lu-jah! Thine the
 Hal-le-lu-jah! Thine the

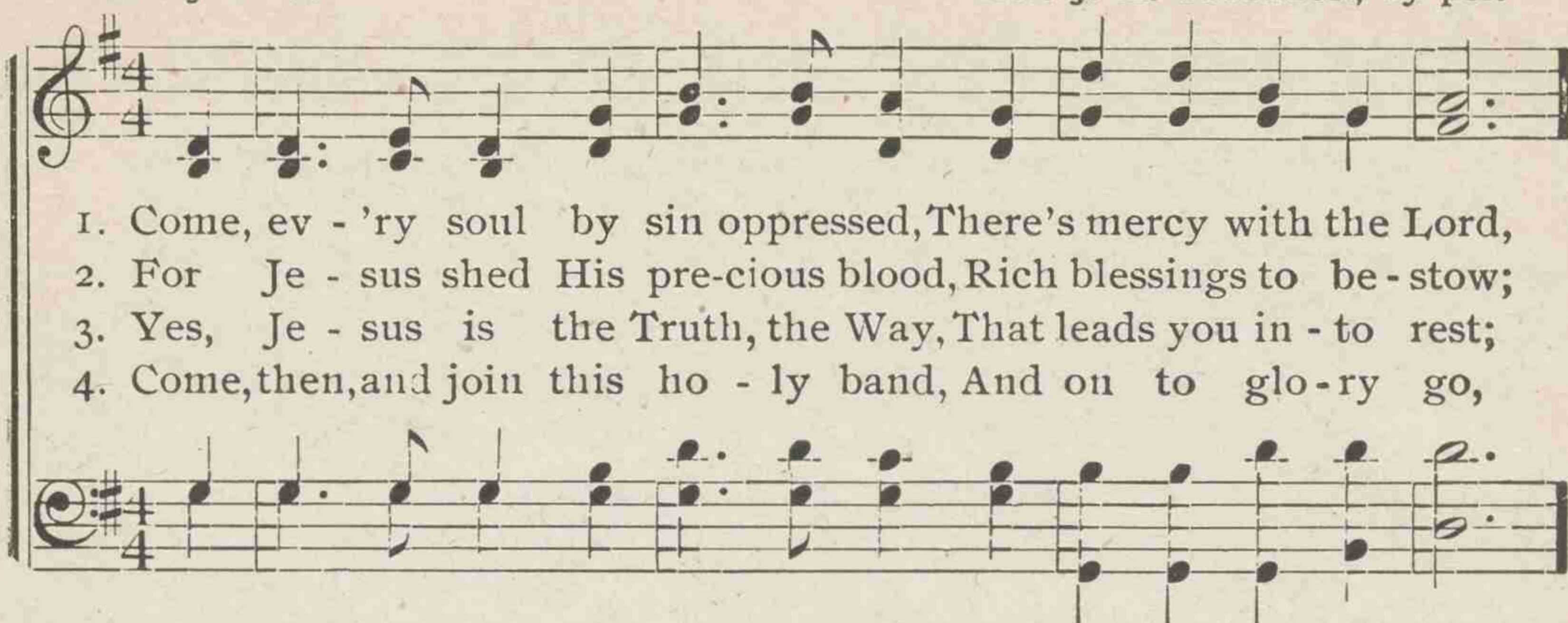
glo - ry; Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men!
 glo - ry; [Omit.] Re - vive us a - gain.

No. 30.

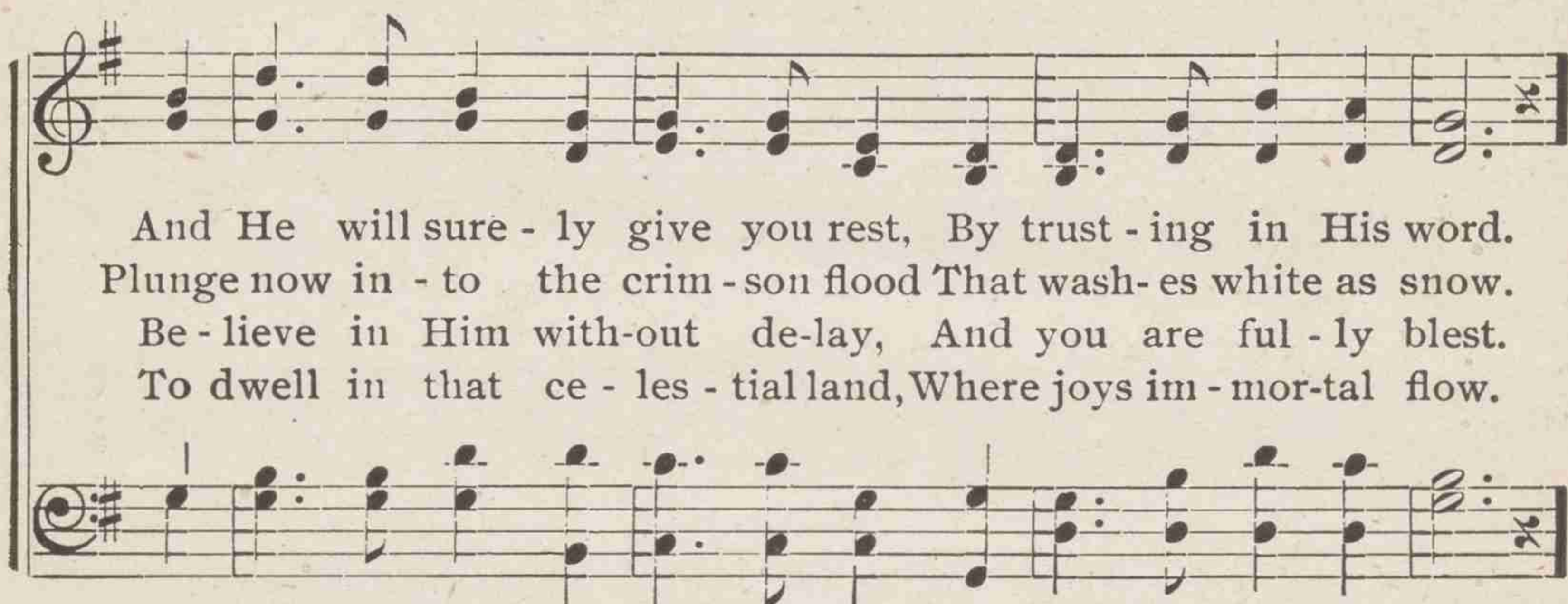
Only Trust Him.

Rev. J. H. S.

Rev. J. H. STOCKTON, by per.

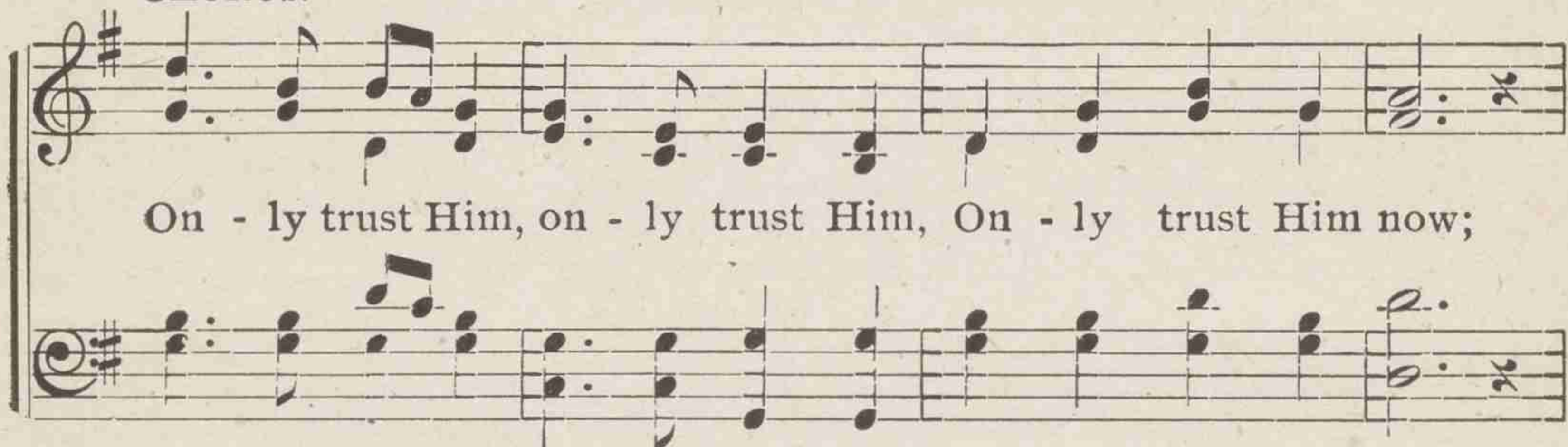


1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin oppressed, There's mercy with the Lord,
 2. For Je - sus shed His pre-cious blood, Rich blessings to be - stow;
 3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest;
 4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go,

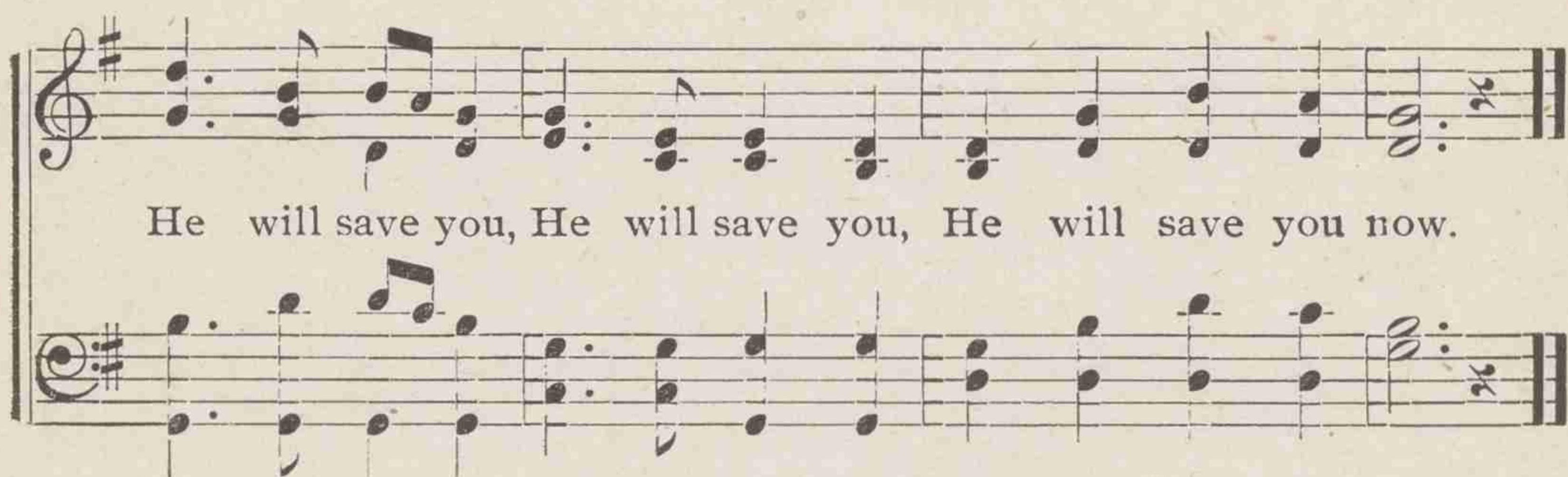


And He will sure - ly give you rest, By trust - ing in His word.
 Plunge now in - to the crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow.
 Be - lieve in Him with - out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
 To dwell in that ce - les - tial land, Where joys im - mor - tal flow.

CHORUS.



On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now;



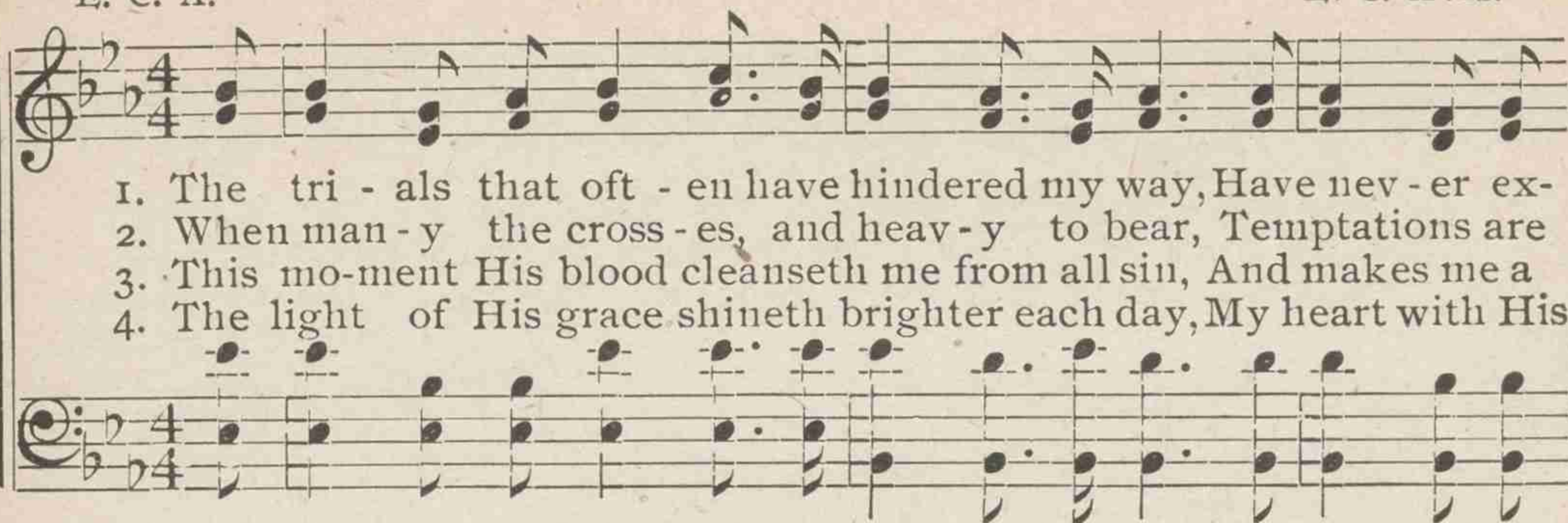
He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.

No. 31.

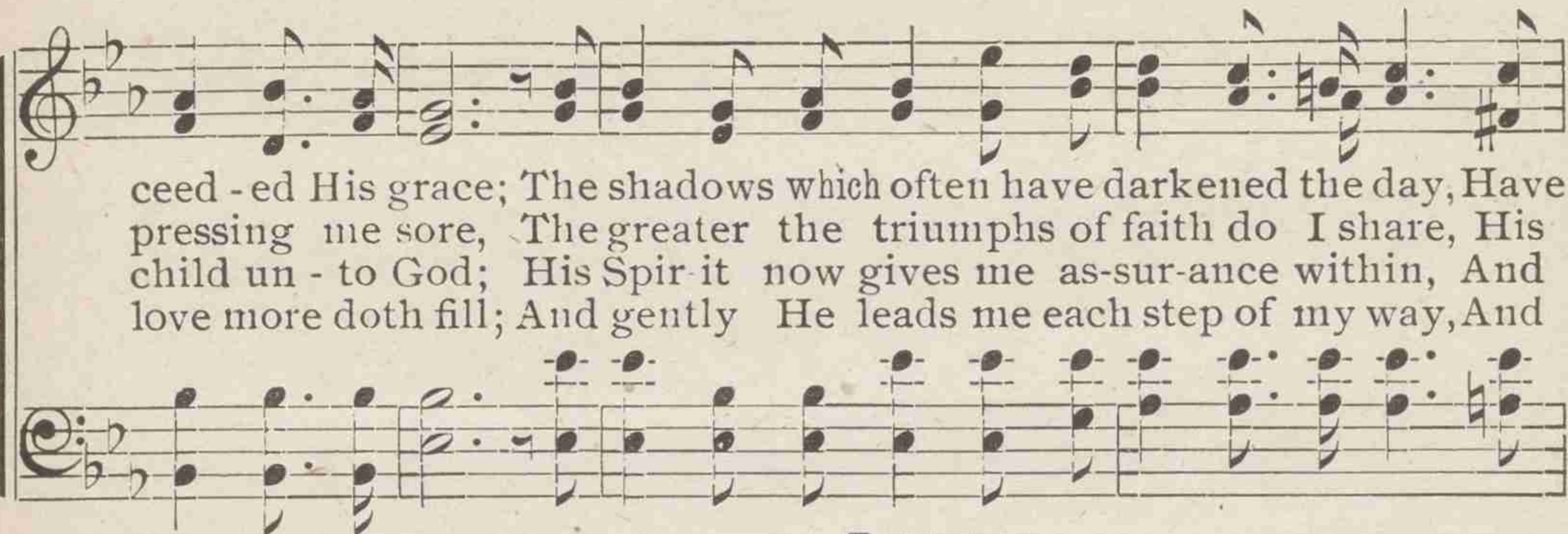
His Grace is Sufficient.

E. C. A.

E. C. AVIS.

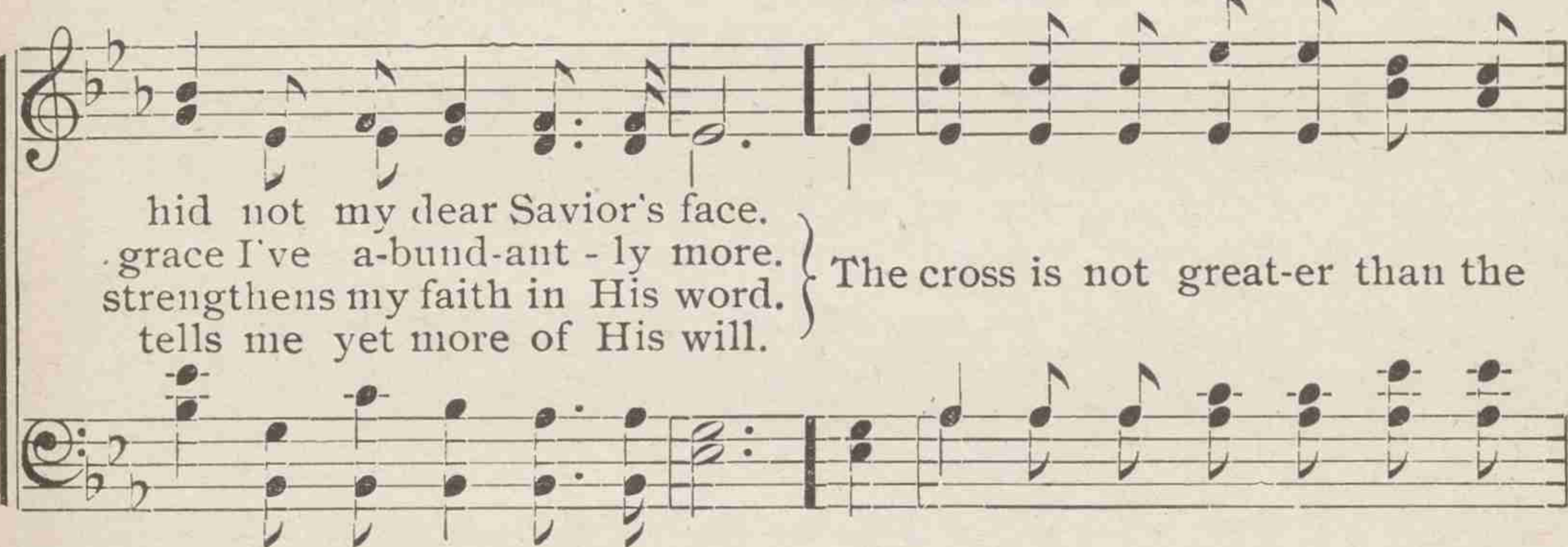


1. The tri - als that oft - en have hindered my way, Have nev - er ex -
 2. When man - y the cross - es, and heav - y to bear, Temptations are
 3. This mo - ment His blood cleanseth me from all sin, And makes me a
 4. The light of His grace shineth brighter each day, My heart with His

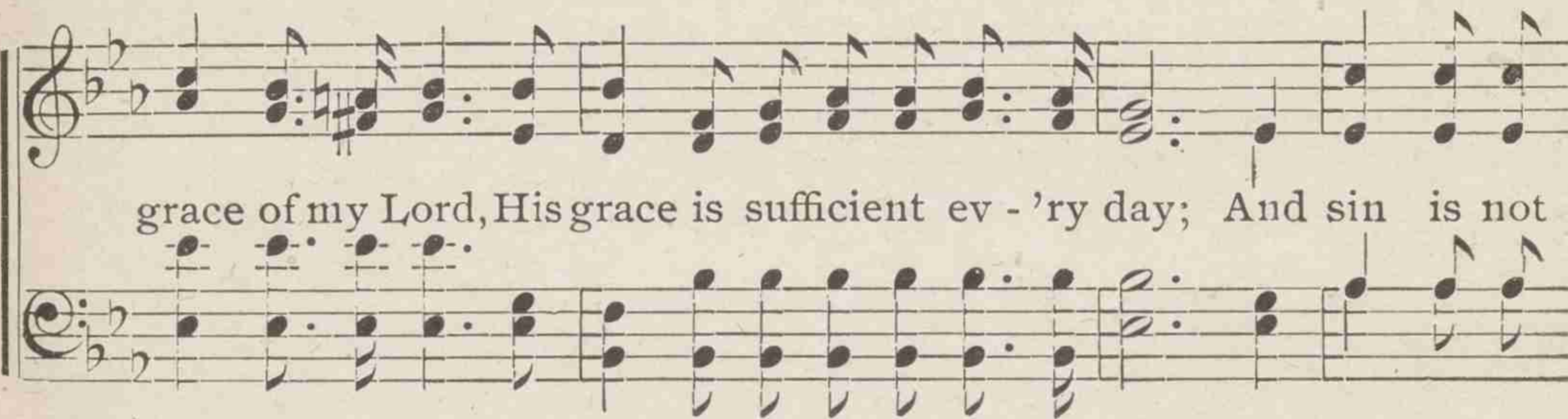


ceed - ed His grace; The shadows which often have darkened the day, Have
 pressing me sore, The greater the triumphs of faith do I share, His
 child un - to God; His Spir - it now gives me as - sur - ance within, And
 love more doth fill; And gently He leads me each step of my way, And

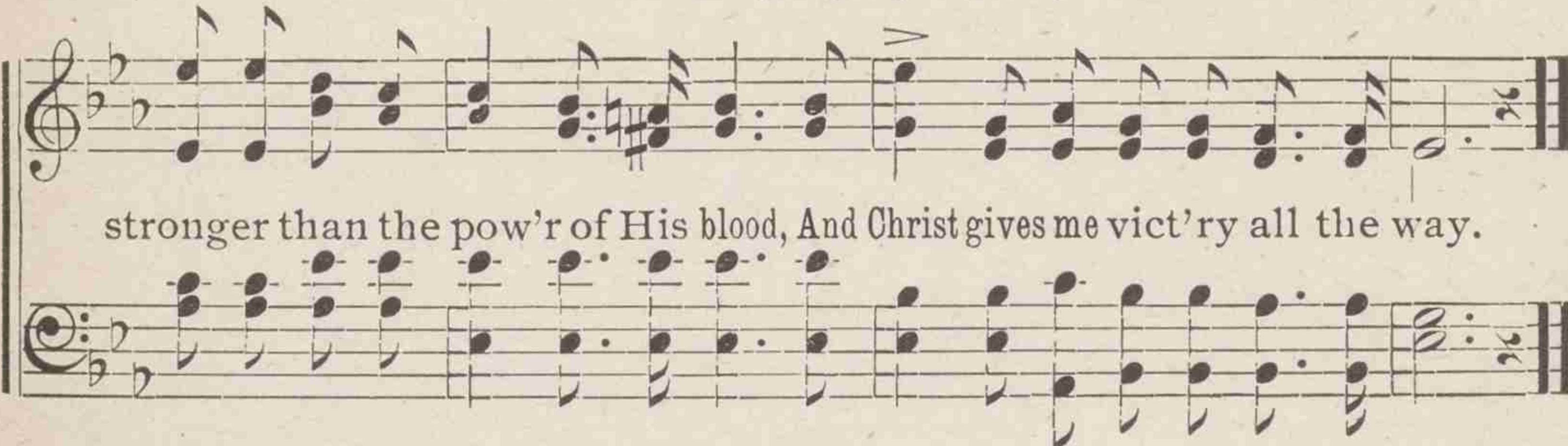
REFRAIN.



hid not my dear Savior's face.
 grace I've a - bund - ant - ly more.
 strengthens my faith in His word. } The cross is not great - er than the
 tells me yet more of His will.



grace of my Lord, His grace is sufficient ev - 'ry day; And sin is not



stronger than the pow'r of His blood, And Christ gives me vict'ry all the way.

No. 32. Onward, Christian Soldiers!

S. B. GOULD. E. C. A., arr.

E. C. AVIS.



1. Onward, onward, Christian soldiers! Marching ever as to war,
2. Like a mighty, mighty ar-my Moves the blood-bought Church of God;
3. Onward, onward, then, ye peo-ple! Join our happy, hap-py throng;



With the blood-stained cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.
Broth-ers, we are tru - ly tread-ing Where the saints have trod.
Blend with ours your ho - ly voi - ces In the tri-umph-song.



Christ, the Re - gal Roy-al Mas-ter, Leads us forth against the foe;
We are tru - ly not di - vid-ed, All one bod-y now are we,
Glo - ry! glo-ry! laud and hon-or Unto Christ, the Lord and King,



For - ward, forward in - to bat - tle, See. His ban - ners go!
One in blessed hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
This thro' countless, endless a - ges Men and an - gels sing.



REFRAIN.



On-ward, on-ward, Christian sol-diers! March-ing ev - er as to



Onward, Christian Soldiers!—Concluded.

war; With the blood-stained cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.

No. 33.

America.

S. F. SMITH.

English.

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

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

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

No. 34.

Suffer Little Children.

A. M. EVERS.

J. OWEN LONG.



1. A - mong the count-less mil - lions Whom Je - sus came to call,
2. A - mong the count-less mil - lions Whom Je - sus loves to - day,
3. A - mong the count-less mil - lions, In church work, as we see,
4. A - mong the count-less mil - lions A-round the great white throne,



Are man - y lit - tle chil - dren, In Him a wel - come all.
 Are hearts so young and ten - der, Who seek the nar - row way.
 The chil - dren are en - list - ed, As ev - 'ry one should be.
 Are man - y lit - tle chil - dren, Some dear ones of our own.



Then do not hin - der chil - dren, For Je - sus bids them come;
 In ear - ly dawn of morn - ing, Be - fore they go a - stray,
 Then suf - fer lit - tle chil - dren To wor - ship at His feet,
 O shall we join their num - ber, And see Him face to face,



But fall in line with mer - cy, And say, "His will be done."
 In - to the paths of fol - ly, Show them the bet - ter way.
 Con - fess their lov - ing Sav - ior— A scene di - vine - ly sweet.
 Who gave His life so pre - cious, To save us all by grace?



Suffer Little Children.—Concluded.

REFRAIN.

Do not hin - - - der, do not hin - - - der, Do not
 Do not hin - der lit - tle ones, do not hin - der lit - tle ones,

hin - der lit - tle ones; lit - tle ones; Do not hinder lit - tle ones, do not

hin - - - der; "Let them come un-to me," saith the Lord.
 hin - der lit - tle ones; saith the Lord.

No. 35. O for a Closer Walk with God.

WILLIAM COWPER.

THOMAS HASTINGS.

1. O for a closer walk with God, A calm and heav'nly frame; A light to
 2. The dearest i - dol I have known, Whate'er that i - dol be, Help me to
 3. So shall my walk be close with God, Calm and se-rene my frame; So pur - er

shine up-on the road That leads me to the Lamb, That leads me to the Lamb!
 tear it from Thy throne, And worship only Thee, And worship only Thee.
 light shall mark the road That leads me to the Lamb, That leads me to the Lamb.

No. 36. Peace and Glory in My Soul.

E. C. A.

E. C. AVIS.



1. When I found the Sav-ior, in the par-don of my sin, There was
 2. When I tell to oth-ers what a Sav-ior I have found, There is
 3. Since for Je - sus, dai - ly, I've been striving hard to live, There is
 4. When I read the prom-is - es of Je - sus in His word, There is



peace and glo-ry in my soul; When His blood had cleansed me and had
 peace and glo-ry in my soul; When I shout His prais-es till from
 peace and glo-ry in my soul; Since I said, "Blest Sav-ior, all I
 peace and glo-ry in my soul; As I'm dai - ly look-ing for the

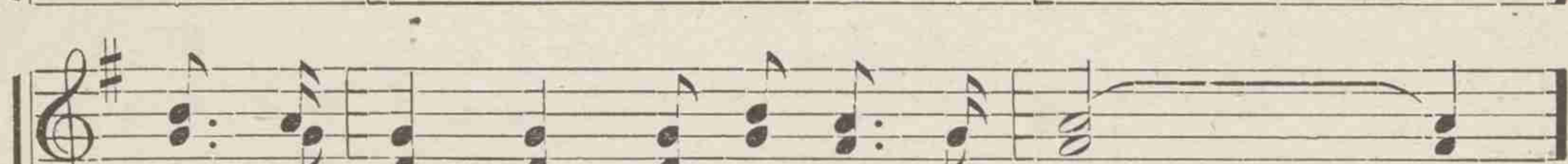


made me white with-in, There was peace and glo - ry in my soul.
 heav - en they resound, There is peace and glo - ry in my soul.
 have to Thee I give. There is peace and glo - ry in my soul.
 com - ing of my Lord, There is peace and glo - ry in my soul.

REFRAIN.



There is peace and glo - ry in my soul,.....
 peace and glo - ry in my soul,



There is peace and glo - ry in my soul;.....
 peace and glo - ry in my soul;

Peace and Glory in My Soul.—Concluded.



Growing strong-er in His love, On my way to heav'n a - bove,



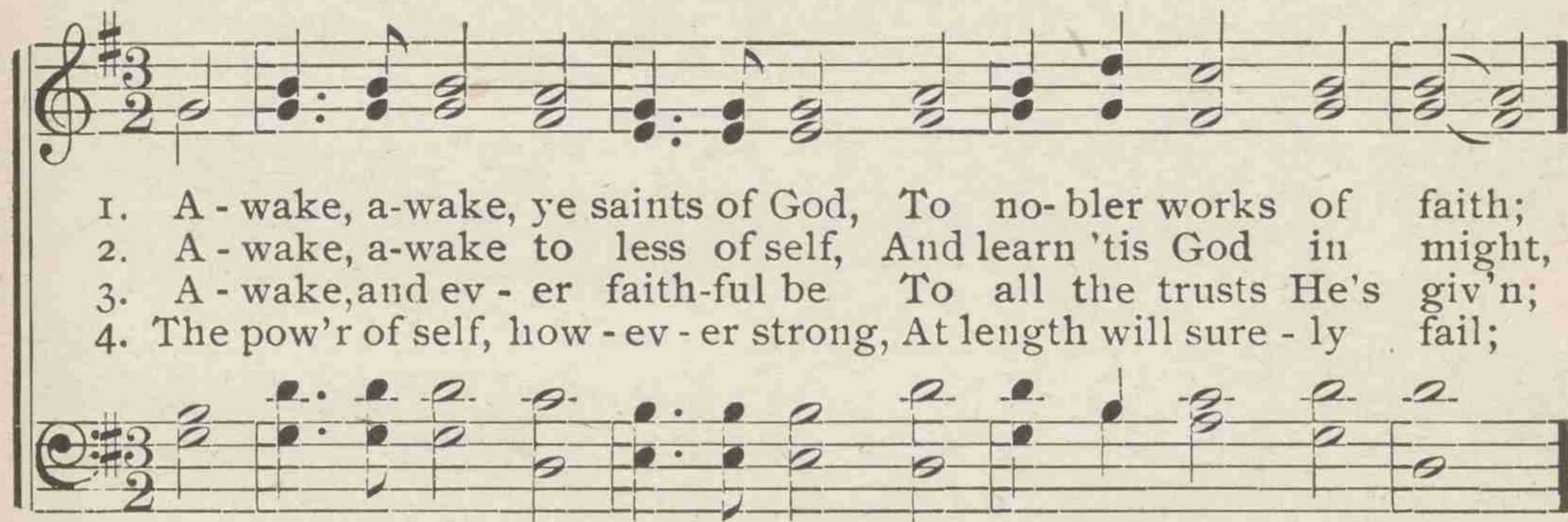
There is peace and glo - ry in my soul.....
in my soul.

No. 37.

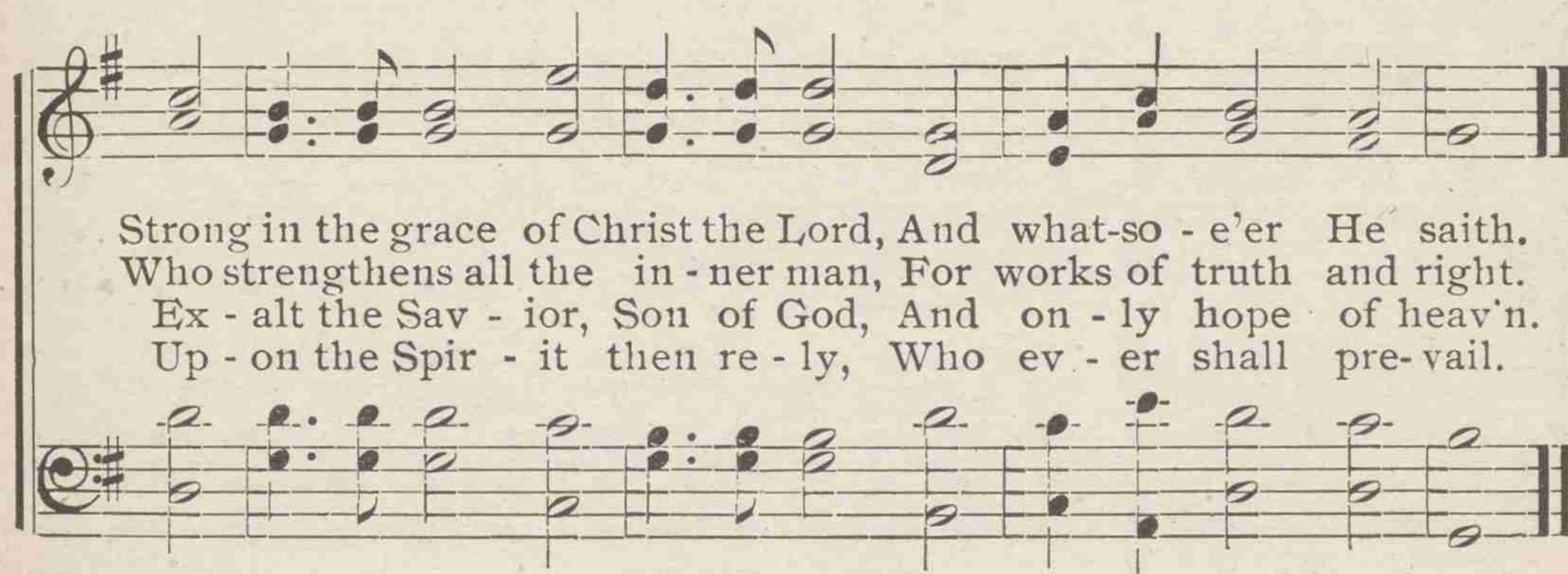
Awake, Ye Saints.

E. C. AVIS.

THOS. A. ARNE.



1. A - wake, a-wake, ye saints of God, To no-bler works of faith;
2. A - wake, a-wake to less of self, And learn 'tis God in might,
3. A - wake, and ev - er faith-ful be To all the trusts He's giv'n;
4. The pow'r of self, how - ev - er strong, At length will sure - ly fail;



Strong in the grace of Christ the Lord, And what-so - e'er He saith.
Who strengthens all the in - ner man, For works of truth and right.
Ex - alt the Sav - ior, Son of God, And on - ly hope of heav'n.
Up - on the Spir - it then re - ly, Who ev - er shall pre-vail.

No. 38.

Tell Me, Jesus, Tell Me.

W. H. G.

WILL H. GAREY.



1. Tell me, Je - sus, tell me, can I safe - ly go Where the storms are
2. Tell me, Je - sus, tell me of that world a - bove, Where no storm-clouds
3. Tell me, Je - sus, tell me, if I fol - low on, Wilt Thou keep me



sweeping, and the dark waves flow? Wilt Thou ev - er lead me thro' this
gath - er, and 'tis peace and love; Have I grace to meet those, who sweet
faith - ful till the crown be won? If I fol - low dai - ly, nev - er -



world of woe? Tell me, Je - sus, tell me, can I safe - ly go?
peace have made? Tell me, Je - sus, tell me, could sweet hopes e'er fade?
more to roam, Tell me, Je - sus, tell me, wilt Thou lead me home?



CHORUS.



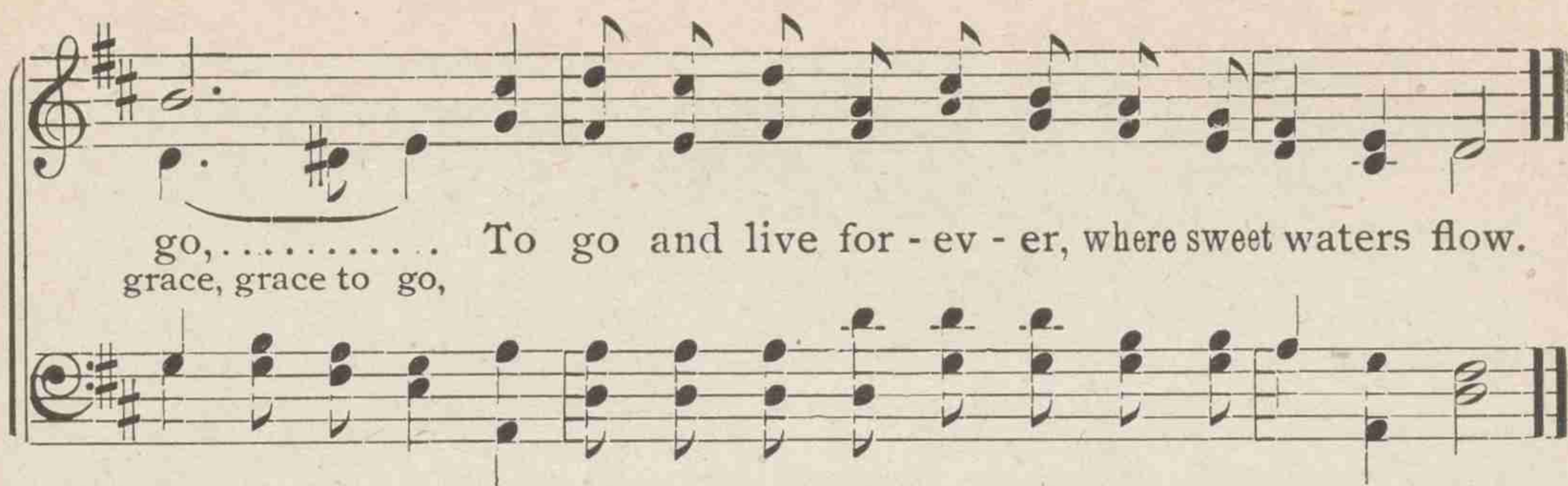
Tell me, have I grace to go..... Thro' this
Tell me, Je - sus, tell me, have I grace, grace to go Thro' this sin - ful,



sin - ful world of woe? Tell me, have I grace to
sin - ful world of woe, world of woe? Tell me, Je - sus, tell me, have I



Tell Me, Jesus, Tell Me.—Concluded.



go,..... To go and live for - ev - er, where sweet waters flow.
 grace, grace to go,

No. 39. Help Me, O My Blessed Savior.

R. F. PAYNE.

J. H. RUEBUSH.



1. Help me, O my bless - ed Sav - ior, In Thy
 2. Help me, O my bless - ed Sav - ior, With Thy
 3. Help me, O my bless - ed Sav - ior, Feed Thy

CHO.—Help me, O my bless - ed Sav - ior, To be



vine - yard ev - 'ry day; Help me from the
 sheep to fold the lambs; Help me lead them
 flock with food di - vine; Help me lead them
 like Thee all my day— When I sow, or



fields to gath - er Gold - en har - vest by the way.
 to the Fa - ther's Kind, pro - tect - ing, gen - tle hands.
 to the wa - ters And the pas - tures ev - er Thine.

reap, or gath - er, When I speak, or sing, or pray.

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 (41)

No. 40.

The Cleansed Leper.

E. C. A.

E. C. AVIS, arr.

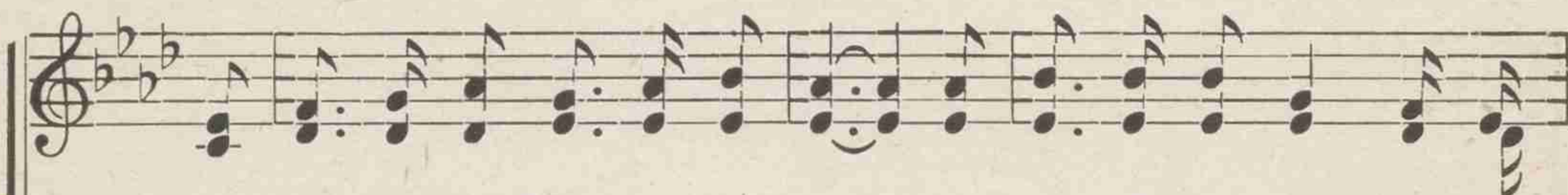
Moderato.



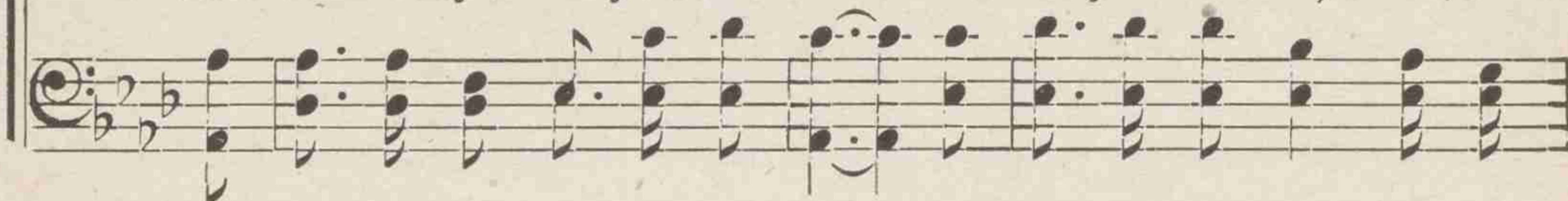
1. 'Twas Naaman, the lep - er, the much honored man, The cap - tain of
2. He heard of a proph - et, not in his own land, A lit - tle maid
3. So Naa - man went on when the servant had gone, His pride and his
4. Now sin - ner, lost sin - ner, you, too, are the same As Naa - man, the



Syr - i - a's host, Who was bad - ly af - flict - ed and sick in the land,
told him a - bout; "I will go if I can," this he said to a man,
feelings were sore; It was hard to be - lieve that he would re - ceive
no - ted Syr - ian; Your sins do now injure both bod - y and soul,



A bur - den to those he loved most. He was such a sight, his dis -
"For he can re - lieve me no doubt." He journeyed, and called on the
So cheap and so per - fect a cure. He tho't that the riv - ers down
And ev - er they make you unclean. You know you are lost; come, what -



ease made him white, Physicians could not make him clean; And they knew not to
proph - et of God; E - li - sha re - fused to be seen, But he sent him a
in his own land Were better because they were clean; But see - ing 'twas
ev - er it cost, In Jesus from sin be made clean; No long - er de -



D. S.—O sin - ner, like

The Cleansed Leper.—Concluded.

Fine.

pray was the on - ly right way, To get in the life-giv-ing stream.
 mes-sage to go un-to Jordan, And wash in the life-giv-ing stream.
 late, and dread-ful his state, He plunged in the life-giv-ing stream.
 lay, but come you to - day. And wash in the life-giv-ing stream.

Naaman, go down and get washed, Go wash in the life-giv-ing stream.

REFRAIN. *Con spirito.*

D. S.

Go wash in the life-giving stream, Go wash in the life-giving stream;

No. 41. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

CHARLES WESLEY.

Tune:—MARTYN.

Fine.

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

D. C.

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

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 stayed,
 All my help from Thee I bring;
 Cover my defenseless head
 With the shadow of Thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
 More than all in Thee I find;
 Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
 Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
 Just and holy is Thy name;
 I am all unrighteousness;
 Vile and full of sin I am,
 Thou art full of truth and grace.

No. 42. The Coming of His Feet.

Rev. W. LOMAX CHILDRESS.

WILL H. RUEBUSH.



1. On - ly wait - ing, Mas - ter, wait - ing For the sig - nal to be done,
2. He is com - ing, com - ing, coming, And my heart is all a - flame
3. Oh! the glo - ry of His presence When the bri - dal train ap - pears,



And the rest of hands, a - way from dust and heat;
With the rap - ture of the knowl - edge I shall greet;
He shall burn the chaff and gath - er in the wheat;



Just wait - ing for the call - ing Of the an - gel lips for one,
When the saints shall rush to meet Him, And the an - gels call His name—
Go out in the white to meet Him, As the dawning splendor nears,



D. S.—bend - ing in the twilight, Hear a sud - den drift of song,
D. S.—beat - ing of the pin - ions, As the Son of God ap - pears,
D. S.—now He may be com - ing Swiftly through the jasper gate,



Or the glo - ry of the com - ing of His feet.
Oh! the glo - ry of the com - ing of His feet.
And the glo - ry of the com - ing of His feet.



And the mu - sic of the com - ing of His feet.
And the glo - ry of the com - ing of His feet.
Oh! the glo - ry of the com - ing of His feet.

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The Coming of His Feet—Concluded.



It may be in the morning, When the heart is beating strong,
 Oh! be read-y for the com-ing Of the King, in love and tears,
 On-ly wait-ing for His com-ing, Let the hour be soon or late.

Or the soul is wea-ry as the hours fleet, I shall,
 That in the glow-ing heav-ens you may meet, The
 Still in patience waiting while the moments beat; E--ven

D. S.

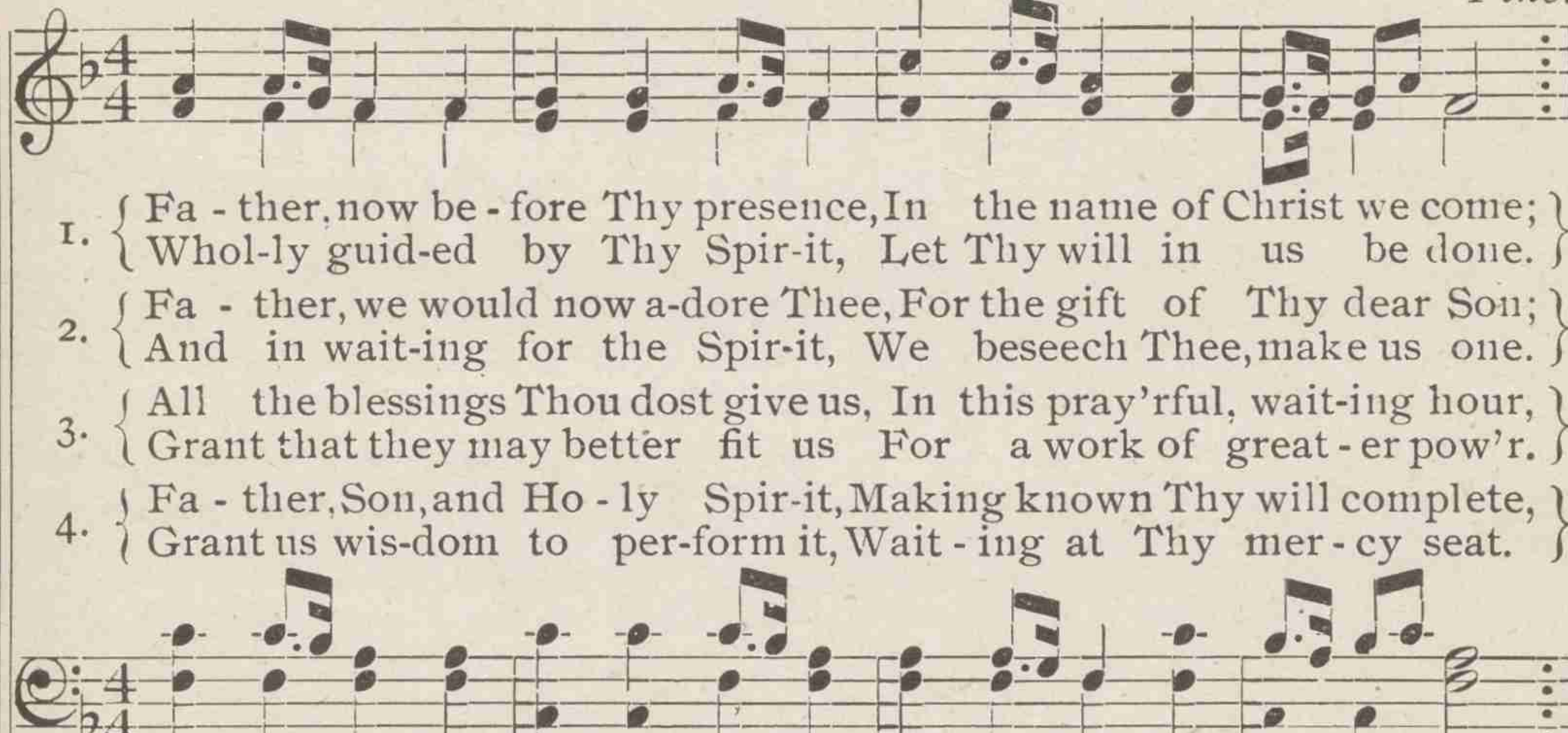
No. 43.

Invocation.

E. C. AVIS.

J. C. CRAMER.

Fine.



1. { Fa - ther, now be - fore Thy presence, In the name of Christ we come; }
 { Whol-ly guid-ed by Thy Spir-it, Let Thy will in us be done. }
 2. { Fa - ther, we would now a-dore Thee, For the gift of Thy dear Son; }
 { And in wait-ing for the Spir-it, We beseech Thee, make us one. }
 3. { All the blessings Thou dost give us, In this pray'rful, wait-ing hour, }
 { Grant that they may better fit us For a work of great-er pow'r. }
 4. { Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir-it, Making known Thy will complete, }
 { Grant us wis-dom to per-form it, Wait - ing at Thy mer-cy seat. }

D. C. Fill, oh, fill us with Thy presence, Making this a hallowed place.

REFRAIN.

D. C.



Oh, refresh us, now re - fresh us, With the show'rs of heav'nly grace;

No. 44. I'll Never Steal Again.

The last words of a boy, who, having been kicked by a drunken father, because he would not steal, lay dying on a pile of chips and shavings in a low garret, to a friend of the friendless, who, finding him secreted in pain, went in search of a home for him, but on his return, found his spirit had gone to be with Jesus, in the house of many mansions.

E. C. A.

E. C. AVIS.



1. It was in a din - gy gar-ret, Where the room was dark and drear,
2. Do not tell him, sir; he's drinking, And to me he is un - kind,
3. Deeply moved, the stranger, looking, Said, You must not lin-ger here,
4. Let us, in this touching sto-ry, Learn the pow'r of gos-pel truth,



On a pile of chips and shavings, 'Neath the rafters, filled with fear;
He has or-dered me in steal-ing, Take what-ev - er I can find;
I will go and see a la - dy, Who will give you comfort, cheer.
Stretching forth a hand to res - cue E'en the forlorn, friendless youth;



That a youth all bruised was ly-ing, Full of anguish and of pain,
Do not tell him, but look here, sir, See the marks of his rough heel,
When the stranger came to take him, With his hand up-on his side,
Let us have a Christian cour-age, And like him, who said, in pain,



D.S.—It was told me in a mis-sion, That it was not rightful gain;



Fine.

Saying, Tho' my fa - ther slay me, I will nev-er steal a - gain.
Oh, how painful, these he gave me, All be-cause I would not steal.
Found his soul had gone with Je - sus, In the gar-ret, lone, had died.
E - ven tho' my fa - ther slay me, I will not do wrong a - gain.



And tho' my fa-ther slay me, I will nev-er steal a - gain.

I'll Never Steal Again.—Concluded.

CHORUS.



I'll nev-er steal a - gain, he said, It is dis-hon - est gain,



It dis - o-beys the law of God, For-bid-ding, clear and plain;

No. 45.

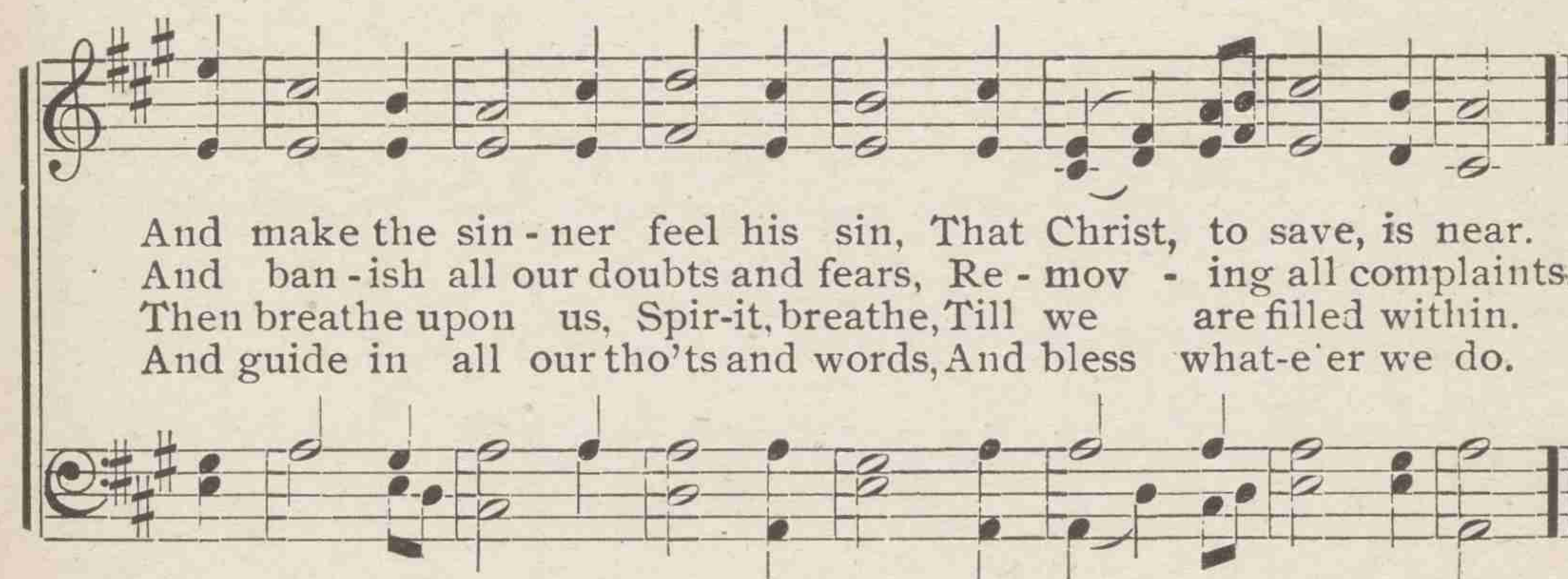
O Holy Spirit.

E. C. AVIS.

HUGH WILSON.



1. O Ho - ly Spir - it, Dove of heav'n, In sav - ing pow'r ap-pear,
 2. O Ho - ly Spir - it, Com-fort - er, In - spire the hearts of saints,
 3. Bap - tize us with Thy hō - ly fire, And purge a - way our sin,
 4. Our minds il-lume, our hearts im-press, Be Thou our teach-er too,



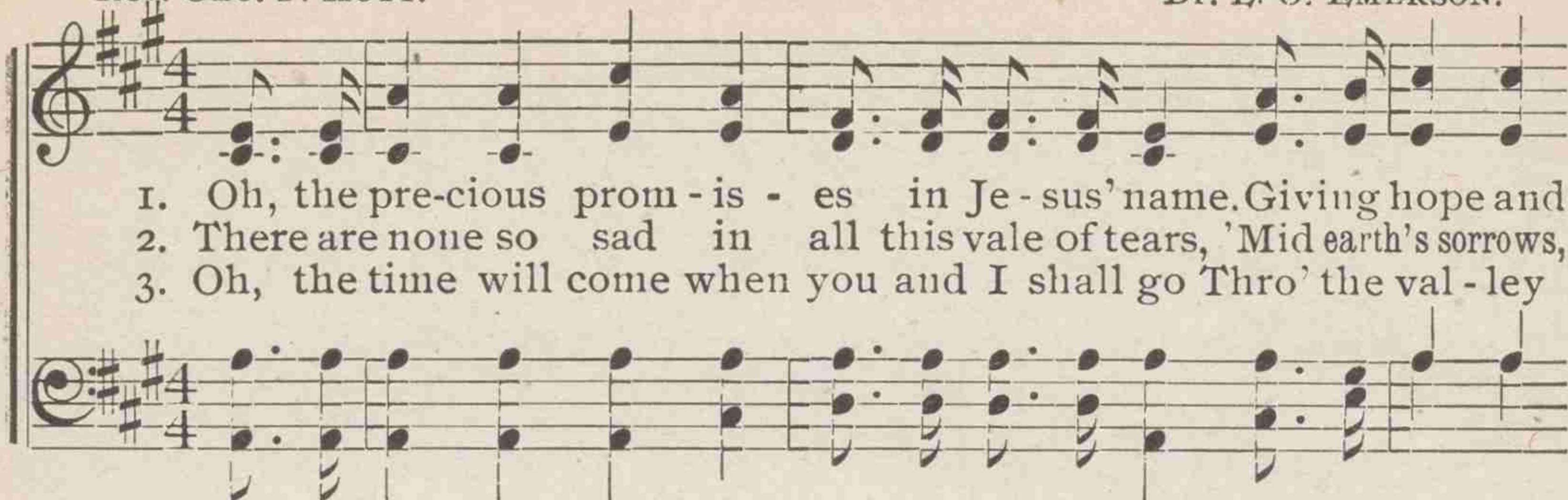
And make the sin - ner feel his sin, That Christ, to save, is near.
 And ban - ish all our doubts and fears, Re - mov - ing all complaints.
 Then breathe upon us, Spir-it, breathe, Till we are filled within.
 And guide in all our tho'ts and words, And bless what-e'er we do.

No. 46.

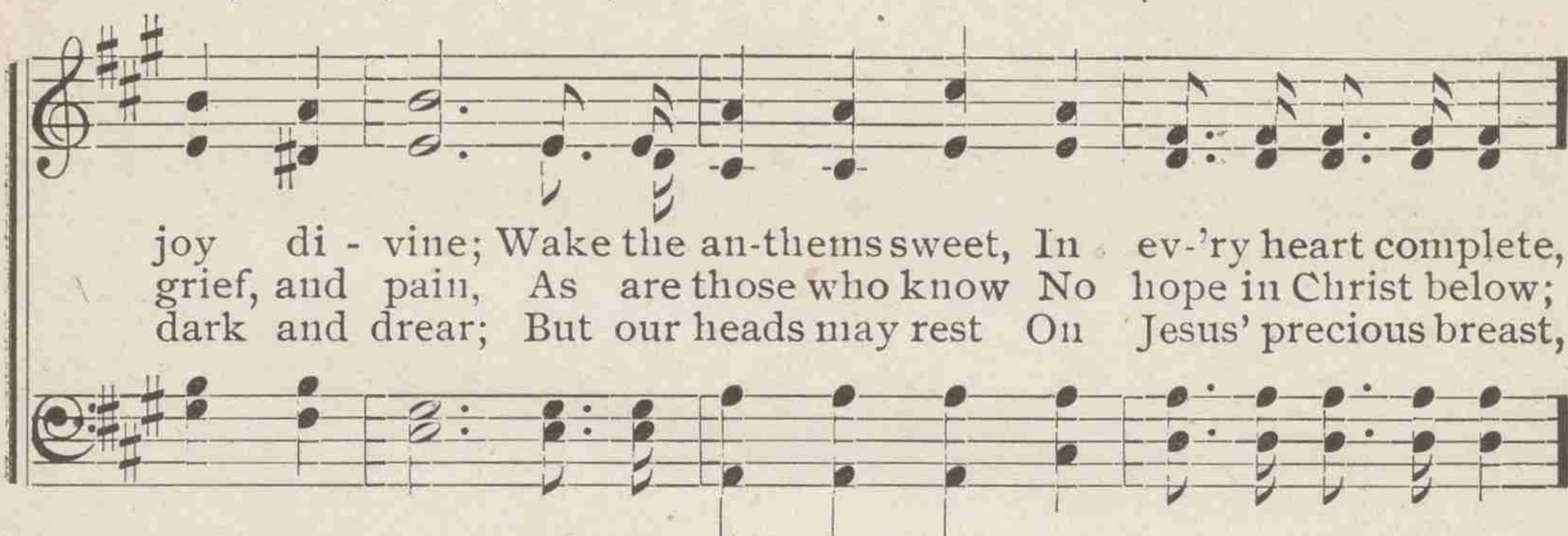
Precious Hope.

Rev. GEO. P. HOTT.

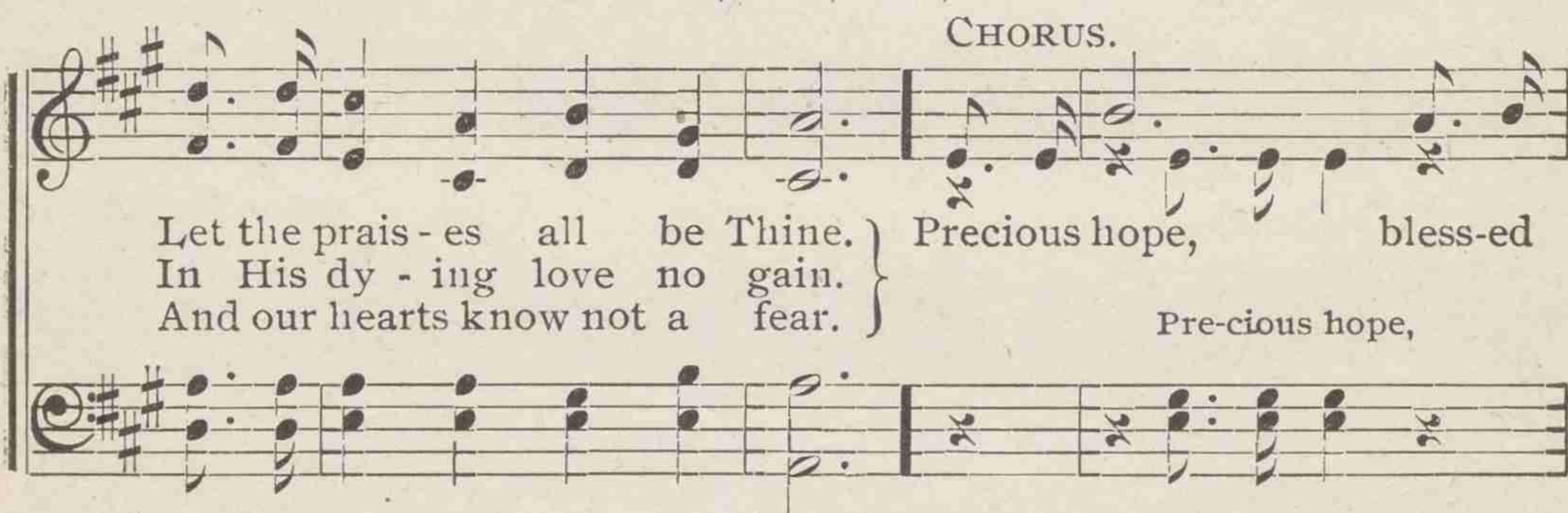
Dr. L. O. EMERSON.



1. Oh, the pre-cious prom - is - es in Je - sus' name. Giving hope and
 2. There are none so sad in all this vale of tears, 'Mid earth's sorrows,
 3. Oh, the time will come when you and I shall go Thro' the val - ley



joy di - vine; Wake the an-thems sweet, In ev-'ry heart complete,
 grief, and pain, As are those who know No hope in Christ below;
 dark and drear; But our heads may rest On Jesus' precious breast,



CHORUS.
 Let the prais - es all be Thine. } Precious hope, bless-ed
 In His dy - ing love no gain. }
 And our hearts know not a fear. } Pre-cious hope,



hope, In Je - sus' name is mine to-day; My heart grows light,
 bless - ed hope,



My pros-pects bright, For ev - 'ry tear His hand shall wipe away.

No. 47. We'll be Happy Over There.

L. G. M.

L. G. McCLENDON, by per.



1. { Say, dear brother, will you meet me in that land so bright and fair, }
 { Where the saints of countless a - ges, and the white-robed angels are? }
2. { We will meet our friends and loved ones at our Father's snow white throne, }
 { Where no sick - ness, pain or sor - row, and sad part - ings ev - er come. }
3. { We will meet our bless - ed Sav - ior in that land of end less light, }
 { We will sing and shout for - ev - er, in those mansions fair and bright! }



D. C. — Yes, dear broth - er, we will meet and sing to - geth - er there on high,



Fine.

We'll be hap - py, we'll be hap - py o - ver there!
 o - ver there!

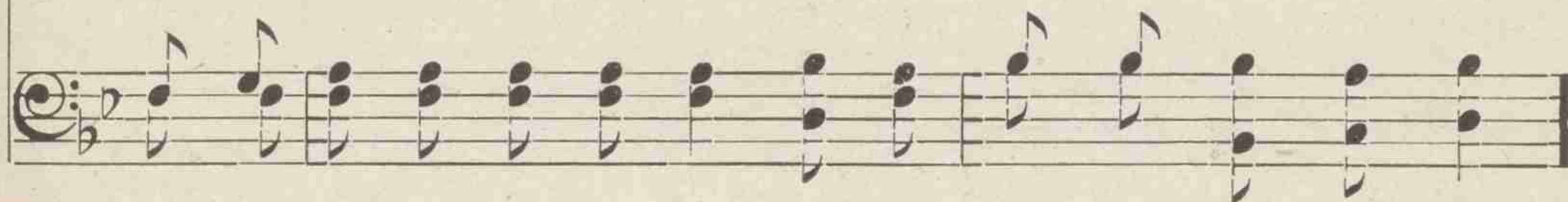


And be hap - py, and be hap - py o - ver there!

CHORUS.



Will you meet me o - ver there, Will you meet me o - ver there.



D. C.

Will you meet me in that cit - y bright and fair?
 bright and fair?



No. 48. Ere the Sun of Life Goes Down.

E. C. A.

E. C. AVIS.



1. There is work for me to do, Ere the sun of life goes down;
2. For the Mas-ter I must live, Ere the sun of life goes down;
3. God's command I must o - bey, Ere the sun of life goes down;



For my-self and oth - ers, too, Ere the sun of life goes down.
To His serv-ice I must give, Ere the sun of life goes down.
La - bor for Him ev - 'ry day, Ere the sun of life goes down.



Ev-'ry tho't and ac-tion heeding, With the Spir-it in - ter-ced-ing,
'Way from wrong I must be turning, Of His will I must be learning,
For my life is near its end-ing, On-ward I am ev - er wending,



And the world the gos-pel need-ing, Ere the sun of life goes down.
Nev - er an - y du - ty spurning, Ere the sun of life goes down.
And for me He'll soon be send-ing, Ere the sun of life goes down.



REFRAIN.



Ere the sun goes down Ere the sun goes
Ere the sun of life goes down, Ere the sun of



Ere the Sun of Life Goes Down.—Concluded.

down; And the world the gospel needing, Ere the sun of life goes down.
life goes down;

No. 49.

Just as I Am.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

Tune:—WOODWORTH.

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was
2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my soul of
3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a - bout With man - y a con - flict,
4. Just as I am, - poor, wretched, blind; Sight, rich - es, heal - ing

shed for me, And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O
one dark blot, To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O
man - y a doubt; Fightings with - in, and fears with - out, O
of the mind, Yea, all I need, in Thee to find, O

Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Lamb of God, I come! I come!
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!

6 Just as I am—Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

No. 50. The Lord shall Fight for You.

JNO. R. CLEMENTS.

WILL H. RUEBUSH.



1. Ye are more than conqu'rors in Je - ho-vah's peer-less name, The
 2. Ye shall win in bat-tles where you nev - er strive at all, The
 3. Cho-sen peo-ple of the Lord went forth at His com-mand, The

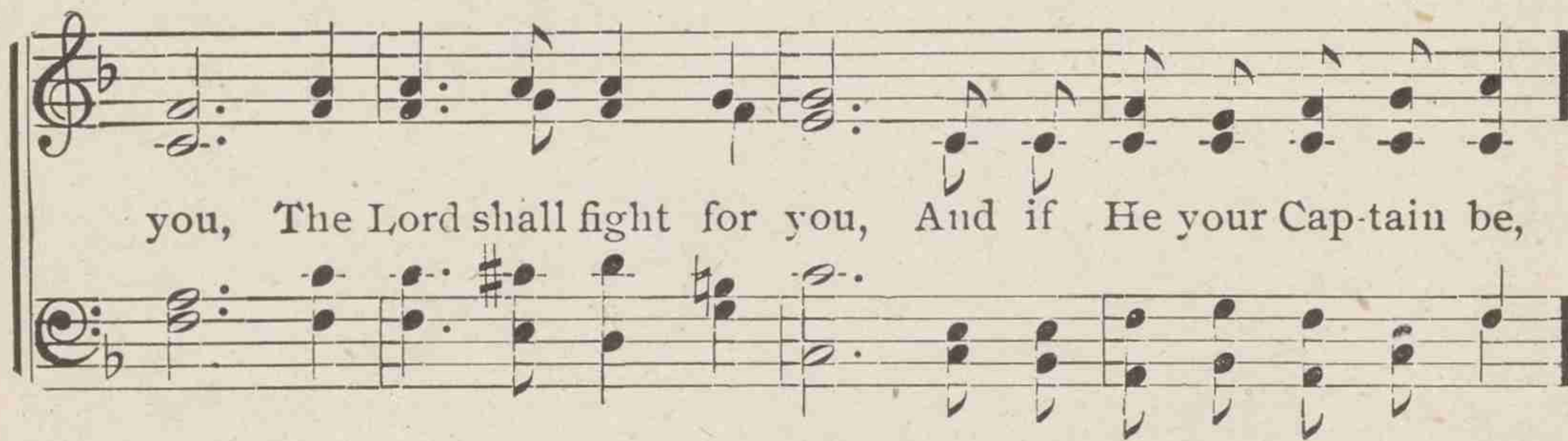


Lord shall fight for you; No ar-my of the Might-y One will
 Lord shall fight for you; As chaff is driv-en by the wind your
 Lord shall fight for you; Led on to bat-tle in His might they

CHORUS.



ev - er suffer shame, The Lord shall fight for you.
 foes shall conquered fall, The Lord shall fight for you. } The Lord shall fight for
 overcame the land, The Lord shall fight for you. }



you, The Lord shall fight for you, And if He your Cap-tain be,



You are sure of vic - to - ry; The Lord shall fight for you.

No. 51. Let Thy Mercy Shine On Me.

J. H. HALL.



1. Pass me not, O gen-tle Sav-ior, Sin-ful though my heart may be;
 2. Pass me not, O lov-ing Sav-ior, Let me live and cling to Thee;
 3. Pass me not, O might-y Sav-ior, Thou canst make the blind to see;

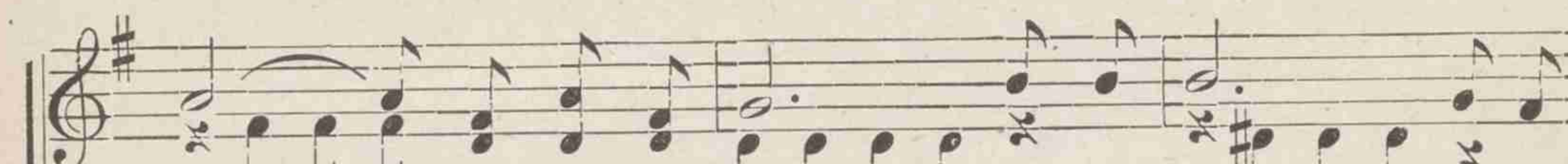


Nev-er leave me, but the rath-er Let Thy mer-cy shine on me.
 For I'm long-ing for Thy fa-vor, Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me.
 Wit-ness-es of Thy great merit, Speak some word of pow'r to me.

CHORUS.



E - ven me, O bless-ed Sav - ior, Let Thy
 E - ven me, O bless-ed Sav-ior, e - ven me,



mer - - - cy shine on me; E - ven me, e - ven
 Let Thy mer - cy shine on me, e - ven me; E - ven me,



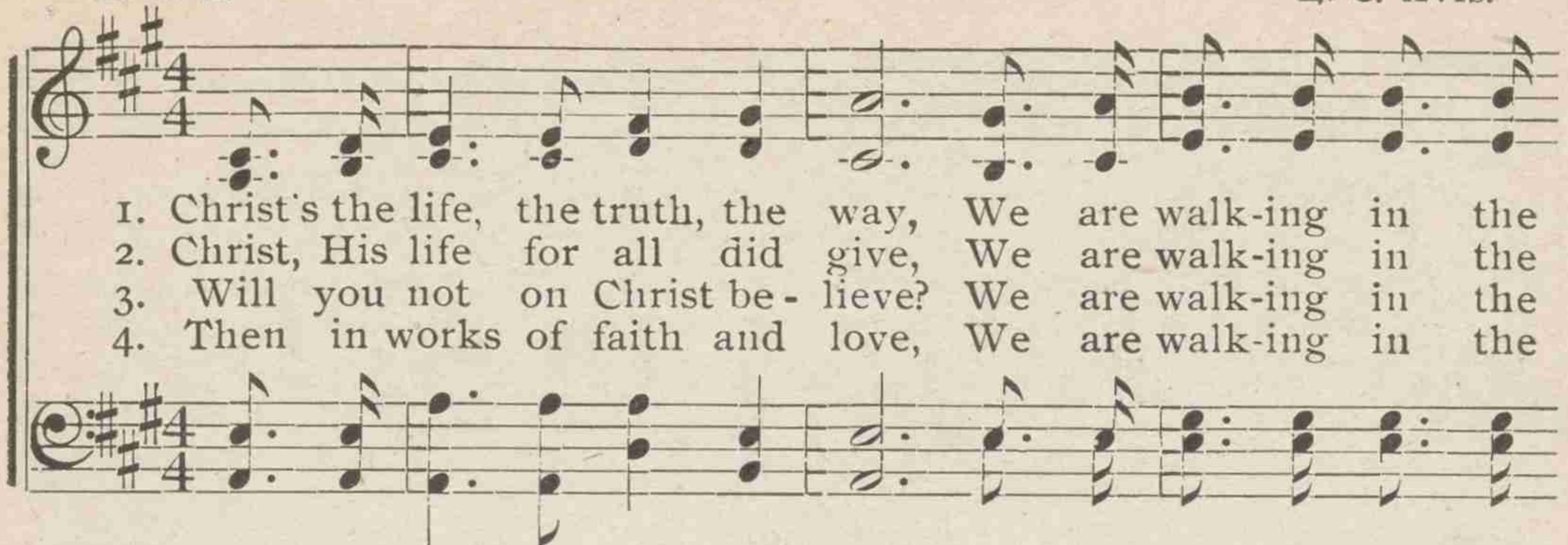
me, Let Thy mer - - - cy shine on me.
 e - ven me, Let Thy mer - cy shine on me, e - ven me.

No. 52.

The Lighted Way.

E. C. A.

E. C. AVIS.

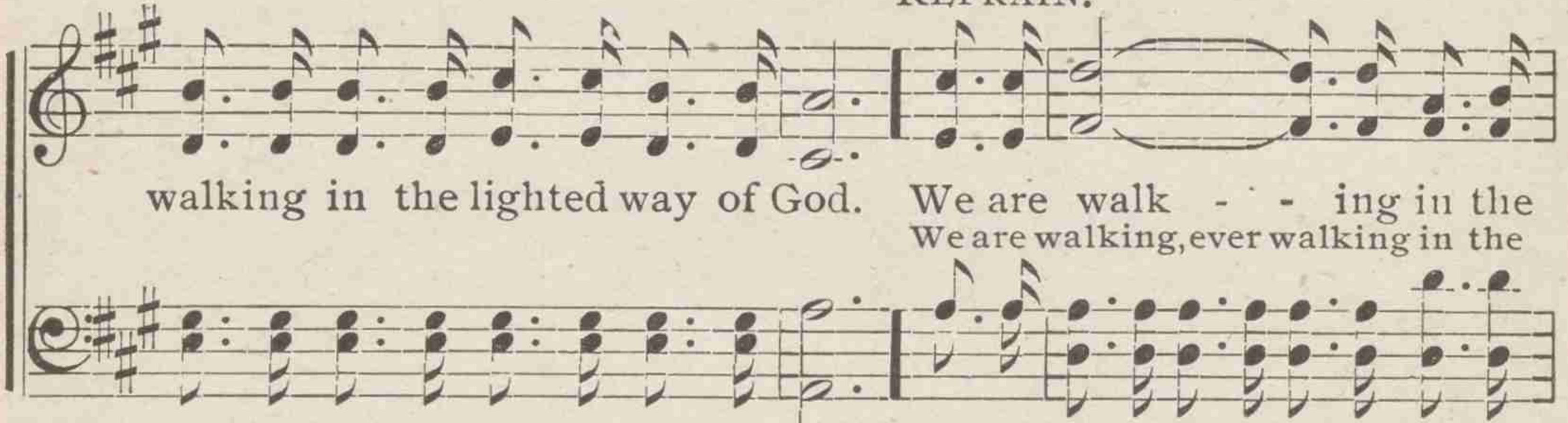


1. Christ's the life, the truth, the way, We are walk-ing in the
 2. Christ, His life for all did give, We are walk-ing in the
 3. Will you not on Christ be-lieve? We are walk-ing in the
 4. Then in works of faith and love, We are walk-ing in the



light-ed way of God; Bright-er shines His works each day, We are
 light-ed way of God; They who will may come and live, We are
 light-ed way of God; And His work by faith re-ceive? We are
 light-ed way of God; Seek-ing joys from heav'n a-bove, We are

REFRAIN.



walking in the lighted way of God. We are walk - - - ing in the
 We are walking, ever walking in the



light,..... We are walk - - - - ing in the
 light-ed way of God, We are walk-ing, ev - er walk-ing in the



light,..... We are walk - - - - ing in the
 light-ed way of God, We are walk-ing, ev - er walk-ing in the

The Lighted Way—Concluded.

light,..... We are walking in the light-ed way of God.
light-ed way of God,

No. 53. Every Hour I Need Thee.

E. C. A.

E. C. AVIS.

1. Ev-'ry hour I need Thee, Sav-ior, That I may not go a-stray;
2. Ev-'ry hour I need Thee, Sav-ior, That Thy word I may o-bey;
3. Ev-'ry hour I need Thee, Sav-ior, Ev-er learning more of Thee;
4. Ev-'ry hour I need Thee, Sav-ior, Till Thy presence I be-hold;

Fine.

Keep me ev-er in Thy fa-vor, Hear and bless me now, I pray.
And my du-ty full per-form-ing, Grow more strongly ev-'ry day,
Till I cross death's nar-row val-ley, Where Thy ful-ness I shall see.
And be made for-ev-er like Thee, In the cit-y of pure gold.

D. S.—Keep me ev-er in Thy fa-vor, Hear and bless me now, I pray.

REFRAIN. *D. S.*

Bless me now,... bless me now,... Sav-ior, hear, O hear to-day;
Just now, right now,

No. 54.

Ring, Beautiful Bells.

HATTIE REINTS.



1. Beau-ti-ful bells, from the far-off shore, Beau-ti-ful bells, beau-ti-ful bells,
2. Ringing out sweetly thy echoes rise, Beau-ti-ful bells, beau-ti-ful bells,
3. How the sweet music from heav'n doth glide, Beau-ti-ful bells, beau-ti-ful bells,



Send the sweet music to ring ev-er-more, Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful bells.
 Sending sweet music far in-to the skies, Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful bells.
 Cheering the boatman while rowing the tide, Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful bells.



CHORUS.



Beau - ti - ful bells, Beau-ti-ful bells, beau-ti-ful bells;
 Ring on, beau-ti-ful bells, Beau-ti-ful bells, ring on, ring on;



Beau-ti-ful bells, ring on,



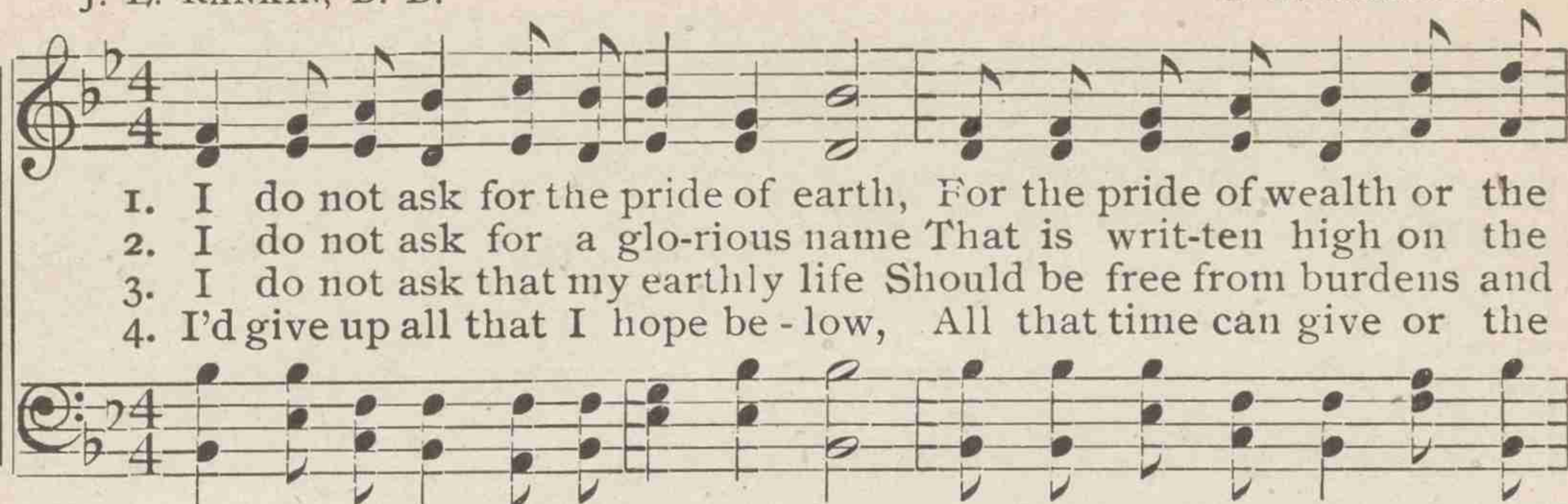
Sweet Sab - bath bells, Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful bells.
 Beau-ti-ful bells, beau-ti-ful bells,



No. 55. Do the Angels See My Name There?

J. E. RANKIN, D. D.

O. R. BARROWS.

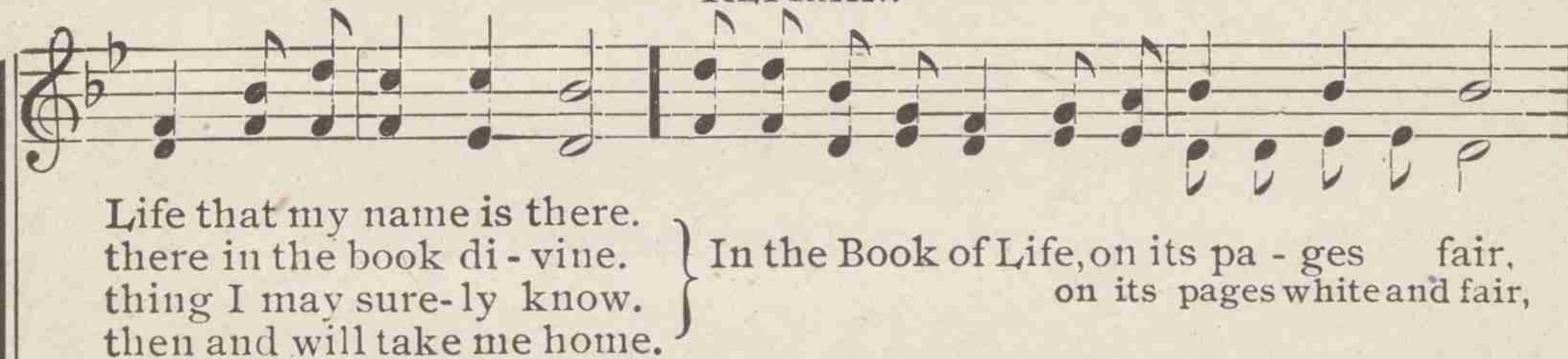


1. I do not ask for the pride of earth, For the pride of wealth or the
 2. I do not ask for a glo-rious name That is writ-ten high on the
 3. I do not ask that my earthly life Should be free from burdens and
 4. I'd give up all that I hope be-low, All that time can give or the



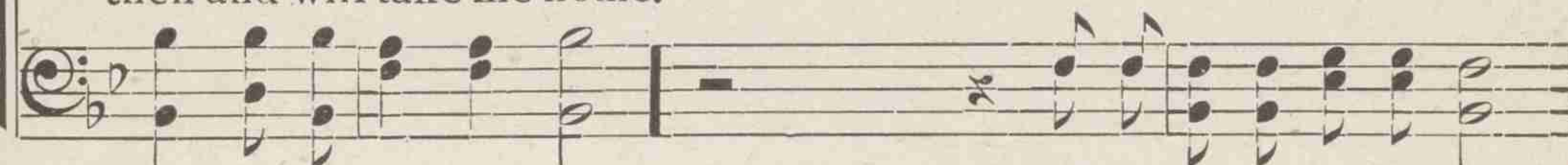
pride of birth; Be this the rath-er my one great care, In the Book of
 scroll of fame; Be this the rath-er con-cern of mine To in-sure it
 cares and strife; Nor that its current have tranquil flow, If but this one
 world be-stow, If when the Lord in His kingdom come, He will know me

REFRAIN.



Life that my name is there.
 there in the book di-vine.
 thing I may sure-ly know.
 then and will take me home.

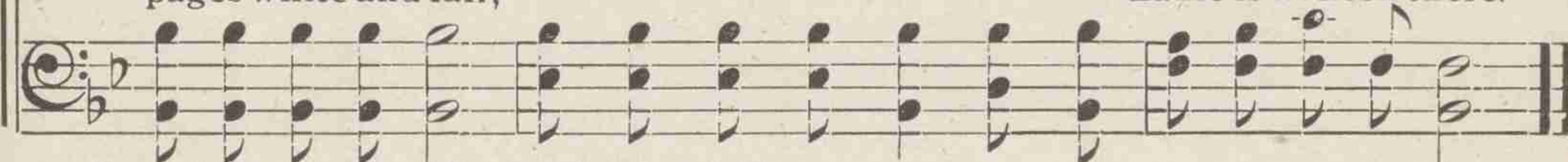
In the Book of Life, on its pa-ges fair,
 on its pages white and fair,




Do the angels see that my name is there? In the Book of Life, on its
 that my name is written there?



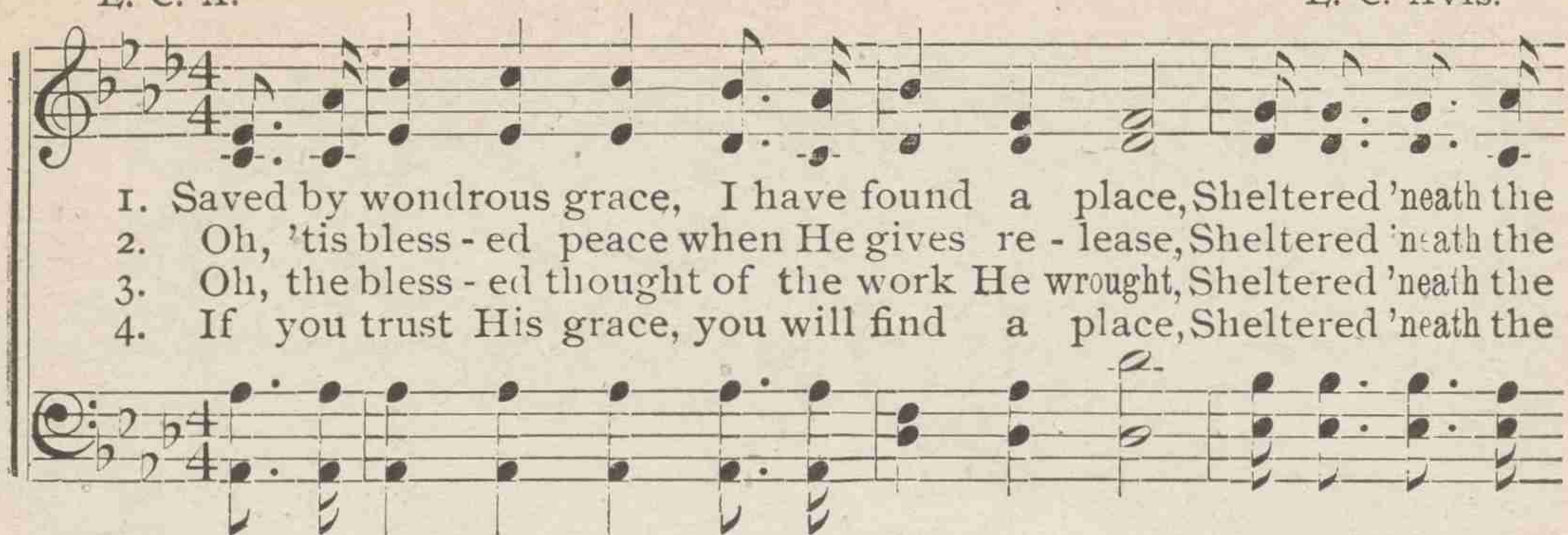

pa-ges fair, Do the an-gels see that my name is there?
 pages white and fair, name is written there?



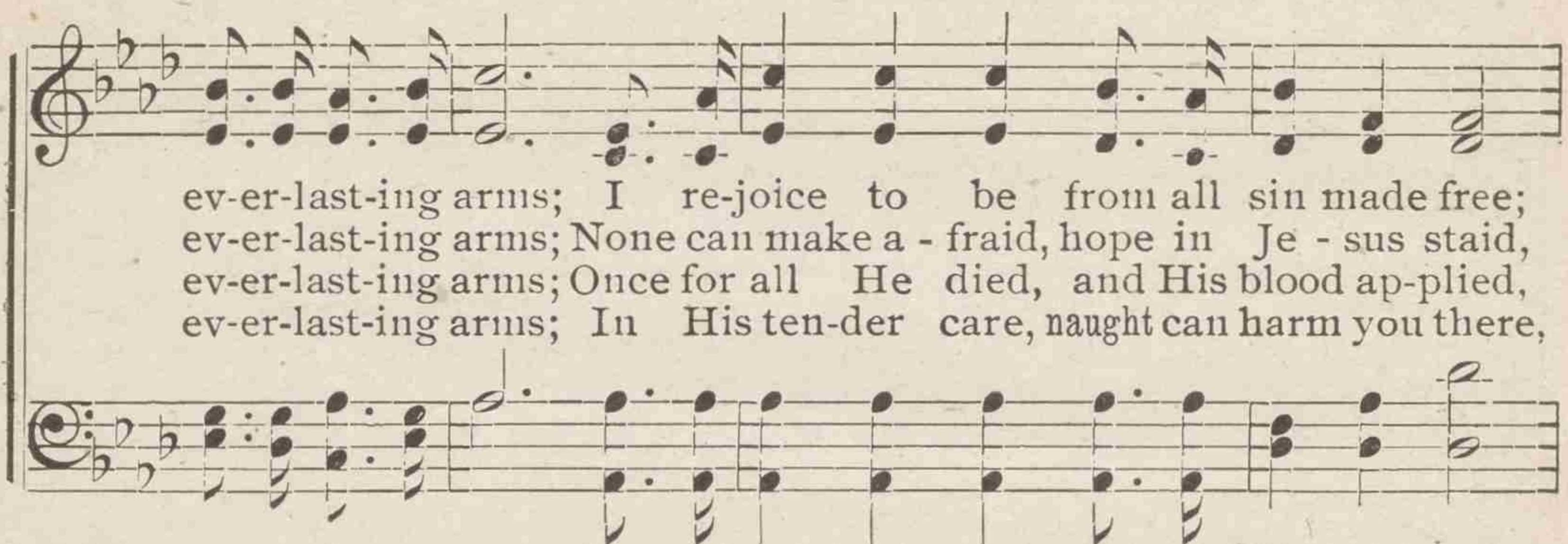
No. 56. Sheltered 'Neath the Everlasting Arms.

E. C. A.

E. C. AVIS.



1. Saved by wondrous grace, I have found a place, Sheltered 'neath the
 2. Oh, 'tis bless - ed peace when He gives re - lease, Sheltered 'neath the
 3. Oh, the bless - ed thought of the work He wrought, Sheltered 'neath the
 4. If you trust His grace, you will find a place, Sheltered 'neath the

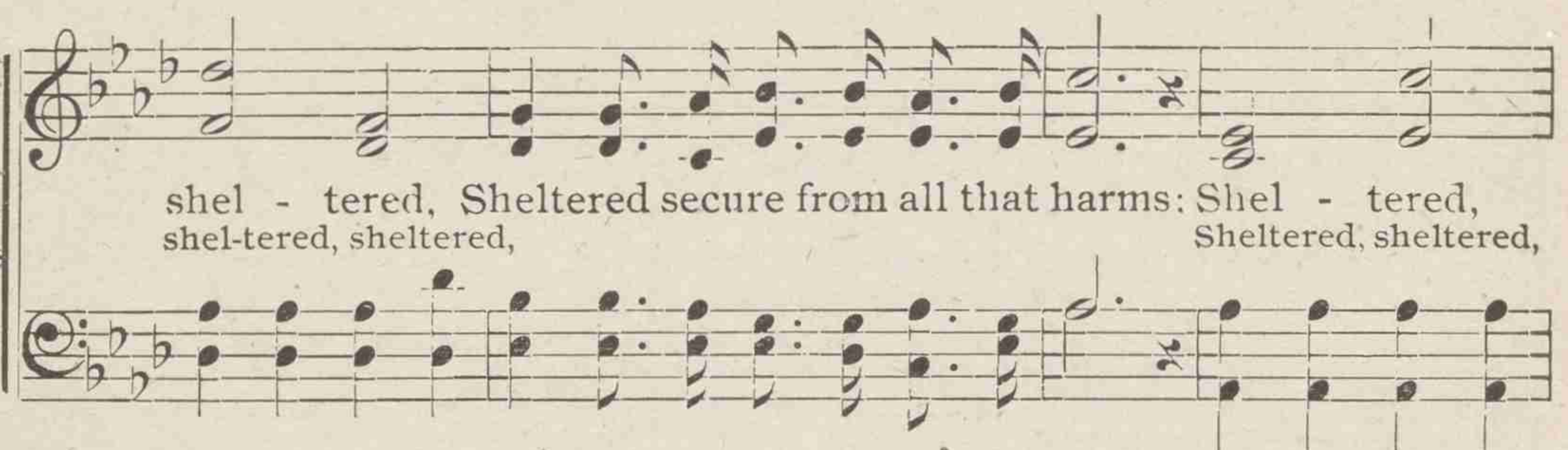


ev - er - last - ing arms; I re - joice to be from all sin made free;
 ev - er - last - ing arms; None can make a - fraid, hope in Je - sus staid,
 ev - er - last - ing arms; Once for all He died, and His blood ap - plied,
 ev - er - last - ing arms; In His ten - der care, naught can harm you there,

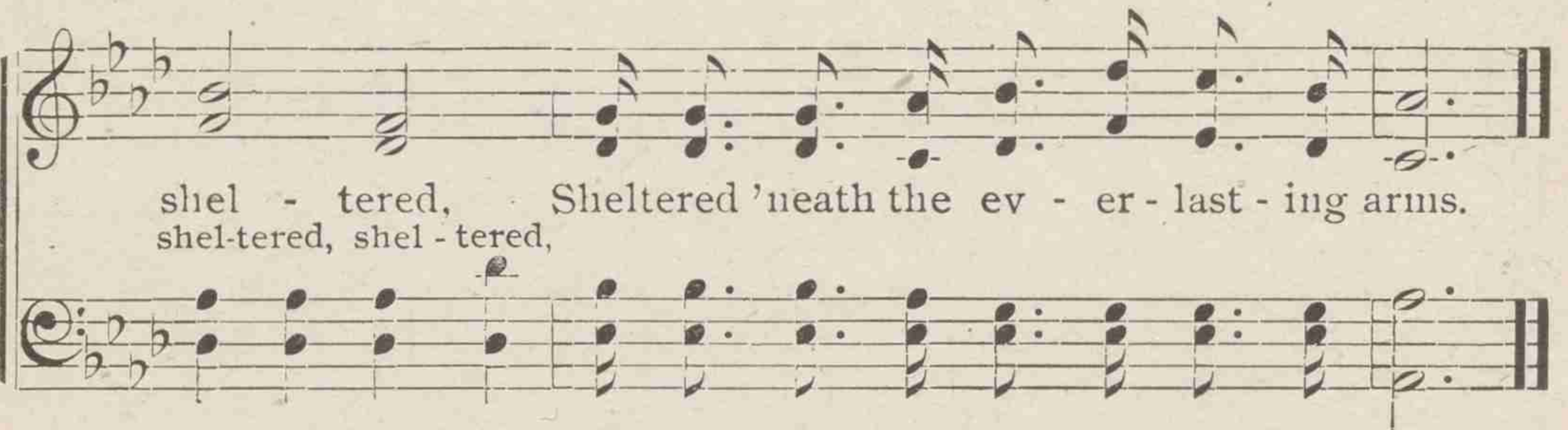
REFRAIN.



Sheltered 'neath the ev - er - last - ing arms. Shel - tered.
 Shel - tered, shel - tered,



shel - tered, Sheltered secure from all that harms: Shel - tered,
 shel - tered, sheltered, Sheltered, sheltered,



shel - tered, Sheltered 'neath the ev - er - last - ing arms.
 shel - tered, shel - tered,

No. 57.

Stand Up for Christ.

E. C. AVIS.

GEO. JAMES WEBB.



1. Stand up for Christ, young peo - ple, Each day of life you live;
2. Look up to Christ, young peo - ple, For strength in all you do;
3. For Christ let our en - deav - or This day and ev - er be;
4. Make Christ your one ex - am - ple, Fol - low where He may lead;



With con - se - cra - ted pur - pose Your best en - deav - or give;
Ex - alt Him Christ of heav - en, And Christ of sin - ners too;
Lift high the gos - pel ban - ner Of peace and lib - er - ty,
Look not to hu - man wis - dom. It is di - vine you need;



Our un - ion all for Je - sus, U - nit - ed - ly we stand,
Look un - to Him for mer - cy, Look un - to Him for grace;
That those in sin's en - thrall - ment May see the truth un - furled;
God's glo - ry keep be - fore you, Sal - va - tion of all men;



To save and help the need - y In this our Chris - tian land.
He is the great sal - va - tion For Ad - am's fall - en race.
Ac - cept the great sal - va - tion Of - fered to all the world.
The mot - to of our un - ion Keep spot - less, white, and clean.



Words copyright, 1900, by Edward C. Avis

No. 58. *What a Friend.*

Key, F.

- 1 What a friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear;
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer;
Oh, what peace we often forfeit,
Oh, what needless pain we bear—
All because we do not carry
Everything 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 thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

No. 59. *Blessed Be the Name.*

Key, A flat.

- 1 How sweet the name of Jesus sounds,
Blessed be the name of the Lord;
It soothes my sorrows, heals my wounds,
Blessed be the name of the Lord.
- CHORUS.
- Blessed be the name of the Lord, etc.
- 2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
Blessed be the name of the Lord;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
Blessed be the name of the Lord.
 - 3 It soothes the troubled sinner's breast,
Blessed be the name of the Lord;
It gives the weary sweetest rest,
Blessed be the name of the Lord.
 - 4 Then will I tell to sinners round,
Blessed be the name of the Lord;
What a dear Savior I have found,
Blessed be the name of the Lord.

No. 60. *Coronation.*

Key, G.

- 1 All hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
||: Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all.:||
- 2 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
||: To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.:||
- 3 Oh, that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall!
||: We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.:||

No. 61. *I can Hear My Savior.*

Key, G.

- 1 I can hear my Savior calling,
In the tenderest accents calling,
On my ear these words are falling,
"Take thy cross and daily follow me."
- CHORUS.
- I will take my cross and follow,
My dear Savior I will follow,
Where He leads me I will follow,
I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
- 2 Though the way be dark and dreary,
Though my feet be worn and weary,
Yet my heart keeps bright and cheery,
As I follow, follow all the way.
 - 3 Jesus, ever go before me,
Shining heaven's sunlight o'er me,
And when weak, by grace restore me,
As I follow, follow all the way.
 - 4 Through the valley safely lead me,
Heavenly manna daily feed me;
Every hour, dear Lord, I need Thee,
As I follow, follow all the way.

No. 62. *Blessed Assurance.*

Key, D.

- 1 Blessed assurance, Jesus is mine!
Oh, what a foretaste of glory divine!
Heir of salvation, purchase of God,
Born of His Spirit, washed in His blood.
- CHORUS.
- This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long;
This is my story, this is my song,
Praising my Savior all the day long.
- 2 Perfect submission, perfect delight,
Visions of rapture now burst on my sight,
Angels descending bring from above,
Echoes of mercy, whispers of love.
 - 3 Perfect submission, all is at rest,
I in my Savior am happy and blest,
Watching and waiting, looking above,
Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

No. 63. *At the Cross.*

Key, E flat.

- 1 Alas! and did my Savior bleed?
And did my Sovereign die?
Would He devote that sacred head
For such a worm as I?

CHORUS.

- At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw
the light,
And the burden of my heart rolled
away—
It was there by faith I received my sight,
And now I am happy all the day.
- 2 Was it for crimes that I have done,
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity, grace unknown,
And love beyond degree!
 - 3 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself away,
'Tis all that I can do.

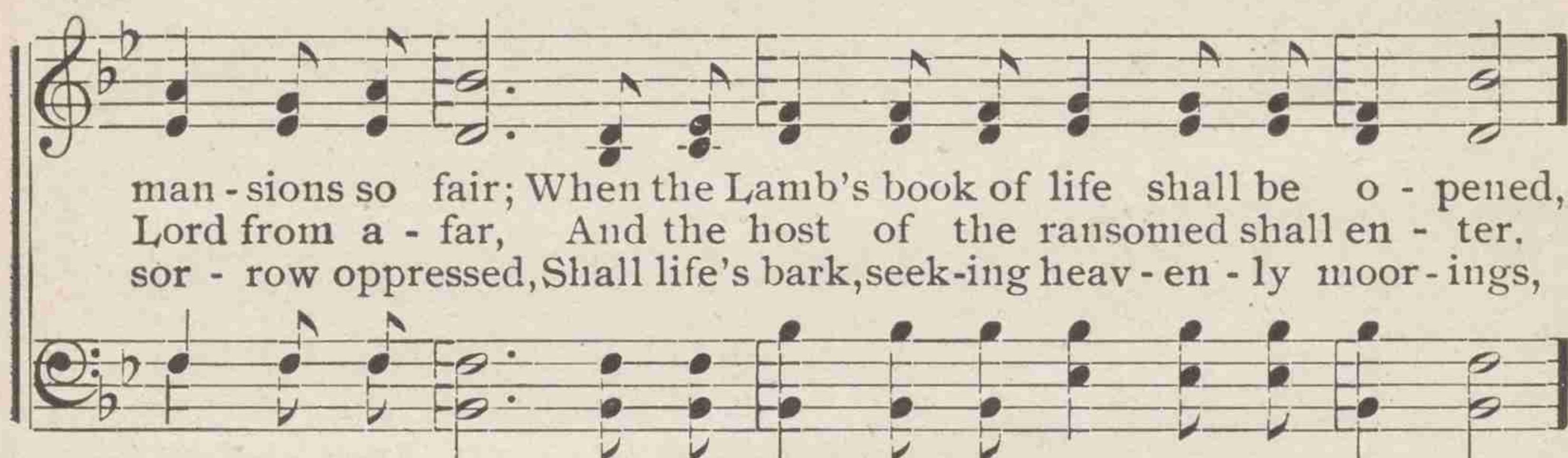
No. 64. When the Book is Opened.

Rev. G. P. HOTT.

S. W. BEAZLEY.

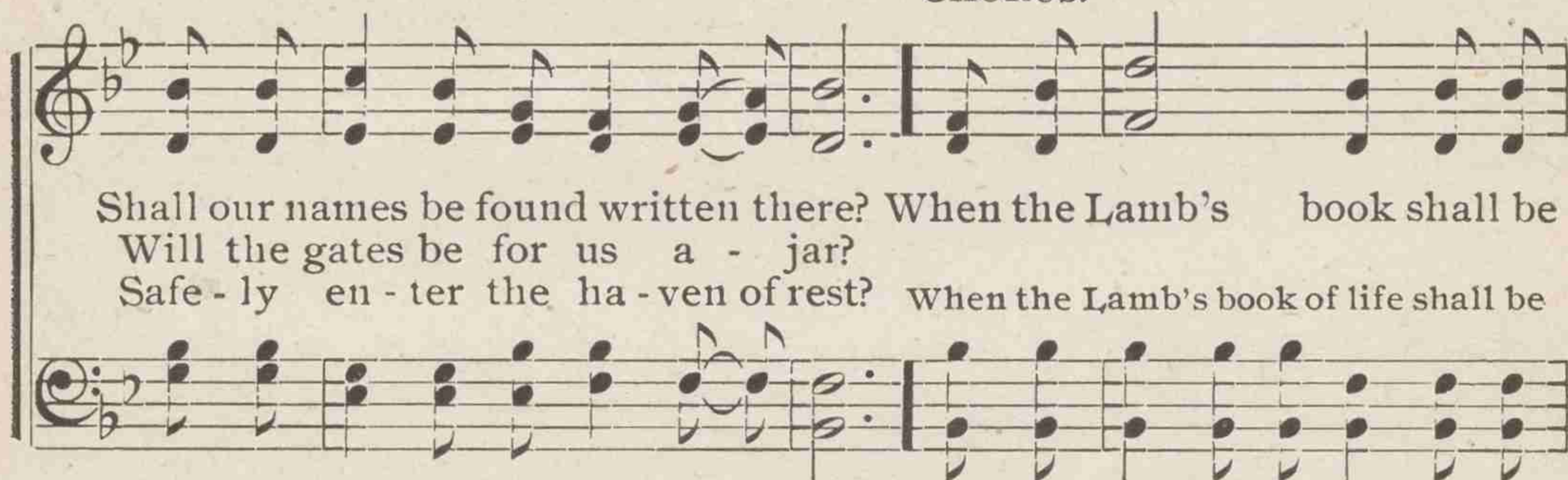


1. When the gates of the cit - y ce - les - tial Lure the pil-grim to
 2. When the loved ones in glo - ry shall wel-come The redeemed of the
 3. When the hands are a - wea - ry with toil-ing, And the heart is with

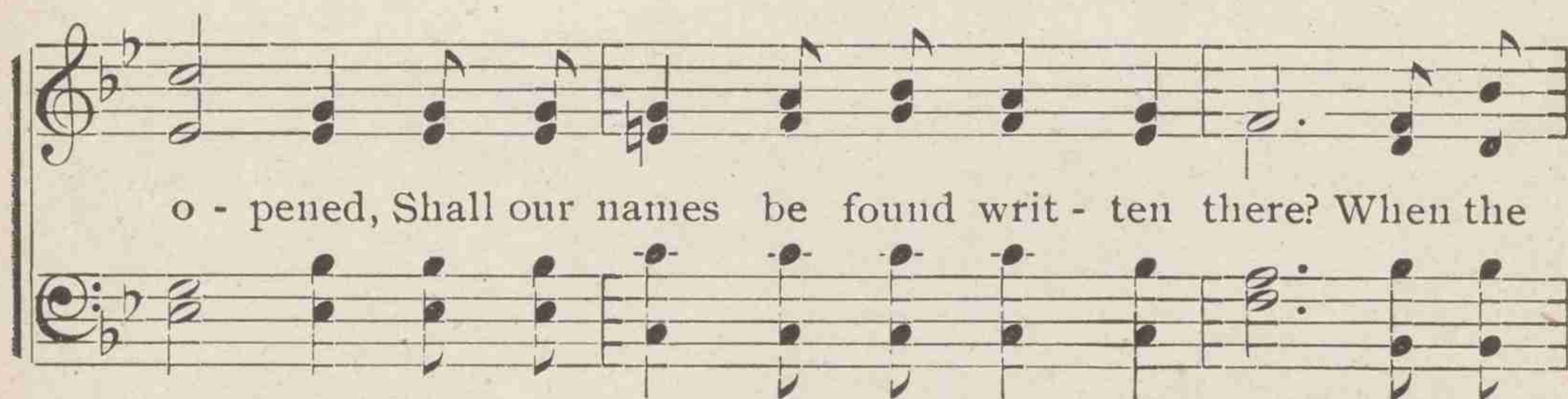


man - sions so fair; When the Lamb's book of life shall be o - pened,
 Lord from a - far, And the host of the ransomed shall en - ter,
 sor - row oppressed, Shall life's bark, seek-ing heav - en - ly moor-ings,

CHORUS.



Shall our names be found written there? When the Lamb's book shall be
 Will the gates be for us a - jar?
 Safe - ly en - ter the ha - ven of rest? When the Lamb's book of life shall be



o - pened, Shall our names be found writ - ten there? When the



Lamb's book shall be opened, Shall our names be found written there?
 Lamb's book of life shall be o - pened,

No. 65. The Bird that Built Too Low.

E. C. A.

E. C. AVIS.

Moderato.

Legato.



1. As I paused by an o - pen win - dow, One morn-ing bright in
2. Ah, I said, You pret - ty bird - ling, Do not build your nest so
3. In an un - ex - pect - ed mo - ment, Deep distressing cries were
4. Let us each, the les - son learn - ing, In our la - bors day by
5. If we build 'mid earth - ly pleas-ures, Make its fame and wealth our



spring, The sky was lit with sun - shine, And the birds sweet
low; Some heart-less boy will spy you, And your home will
heard; And a ser - pent, large and dar - ing, Was de-vouring a
day, Build a home a - bove de-struc-tion, Where 'twill safe - ly
goal; In a mo - ment least ex - pect - ed, Loss may come un-



Staccato.



songs did sing; I be - held a bird of beau - ty, Up-
have to go. It winged its way to the rose - bush, 'Till the
help - less bird. O'er the nest the moth - er flut - tered, But her
ev - er stay. Do not build up - on earth's rose - bush, For the
to the soul. It may cause us end - less sor - row, When the

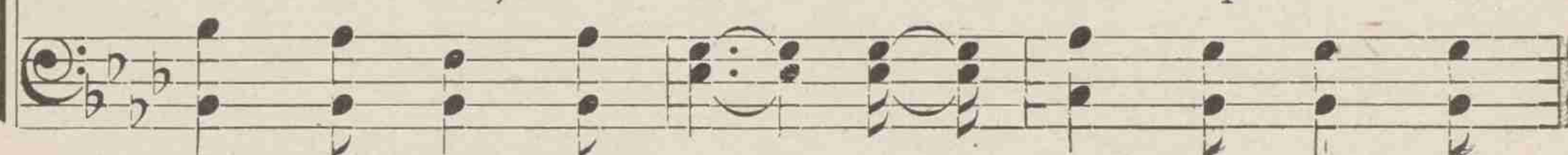


Rall.

A tempo moderato.



on a rose - bush fair; It war - bled 'mid the
nest was all com - plete; Soon the eggs, and then the
cries were all in vain; And she sang in deep - est
ser - pent there will go; And will rob you of your
hour is late, to know We have built up - on a



The Bird that Built Too Low—Concluded.

Piacere.



fra - grance. I will rear my nest - lings there; It
 nest - lings, They were birds with ti - ny feet; Soon the
 an - guish, I'll not build so low a - gain; And she
 treas - ures, Like the bird that built too low; And will
 rose - bush, Like the bird that built too low; We have



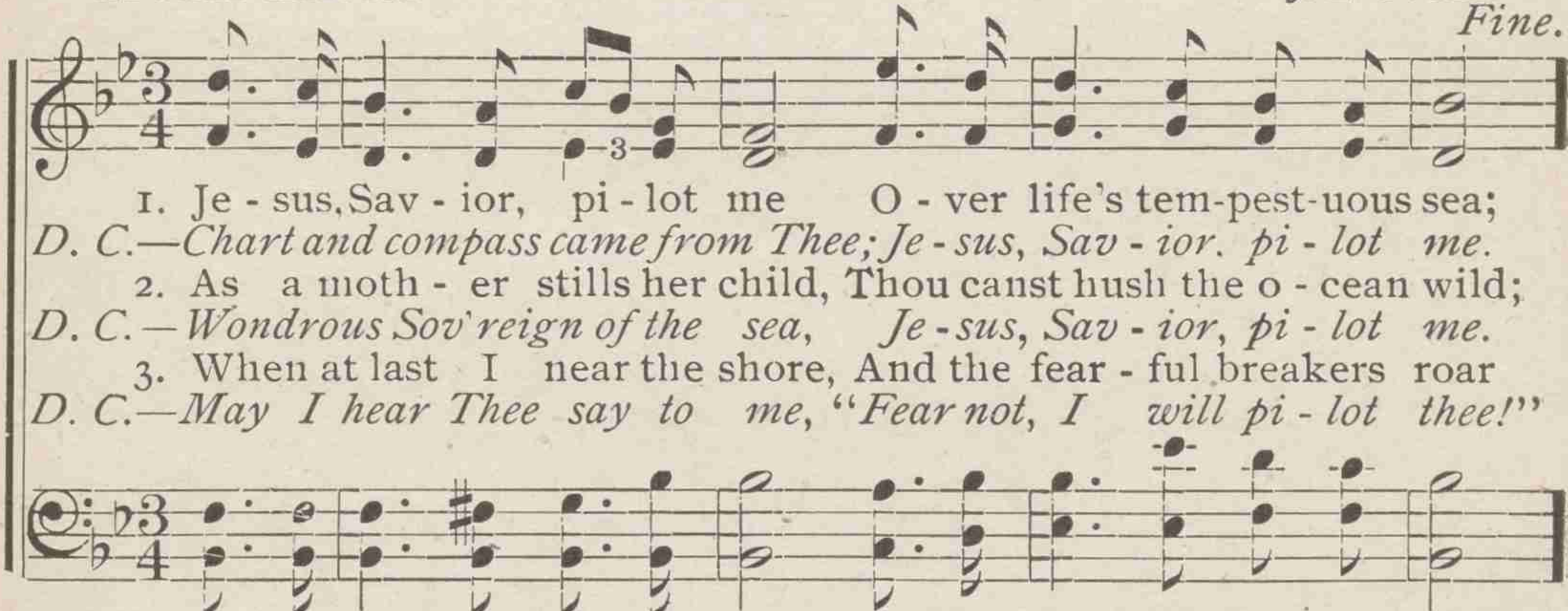
war - bled 'mid the fra - grance, I will rear my nestlings there.
 eggs, and then the nest - lings, They were birds with ti - ny feet.
 sang in deep - est an - guish, I'll not build so low a - gain.
 rob you of your treas - ures, Like the bird that built too low.
 built up - on a rose - bush, Like the bird that built too low.

No. 66. Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

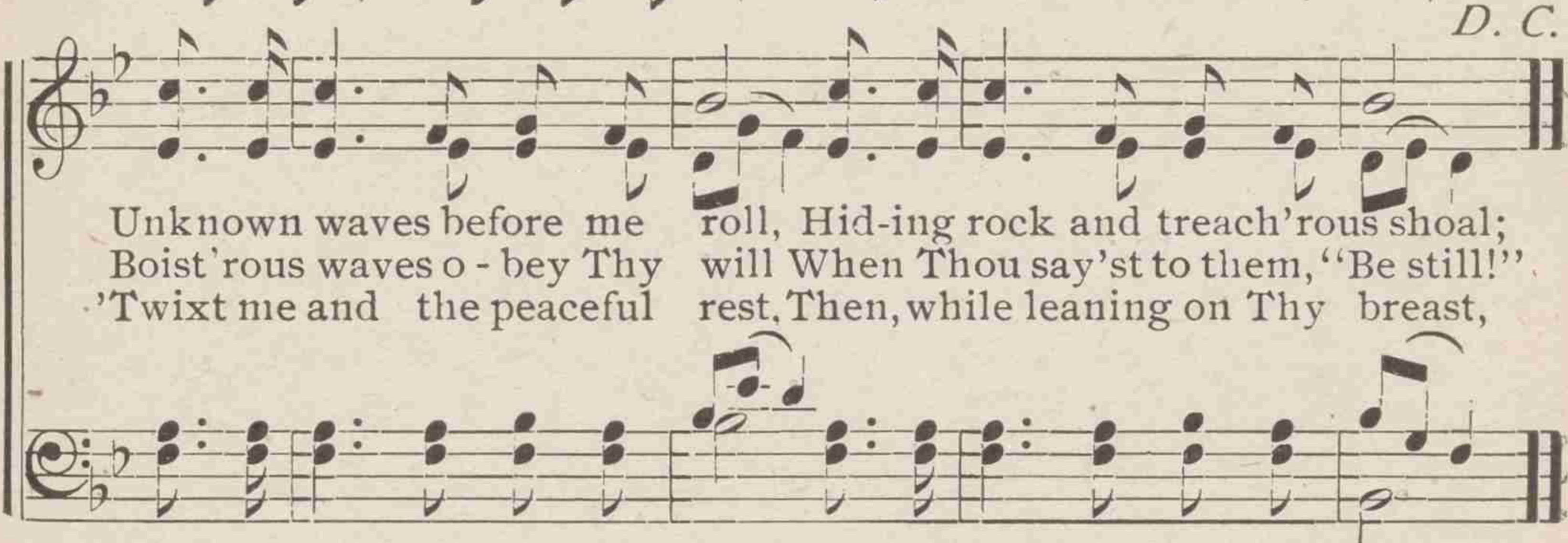
EDWARD HOPPER.

J. E. GOULD.

Fine.



1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pest - uous sea;
D. C.—Chart and compass came from Thee; Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
 2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
D. C.—Wondrous Sov'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
 3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful breakers roar
D. C.—May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!"



Unknown waves before me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal;
 Boist'rous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou say'st to them, "Be still!"
 'Twixt me and the peaceful rest, Then, while leaning on Thy breast,

No. 67.

Standing in the Light.

S. J. O.

Rev. S. J. OSLIN, by per.



1. We are stand-ing in the light, in the gos - pel light, We are
 2. We are stand ing in the light of a gos - pel day, We are
 3. O ye na-tions of the earth raise your eyes and see We are
 4. Precious light from God to man, shed Thy beams a-round, We are



stand-ing in the light of God! And the dark-ness now gives
 stand ing in the light of God! It dis - pels the clouds of
 stand ing in the light of God! Let the light of gos - pel
 stand-ing in the light of God! 'Till the reign of sin is

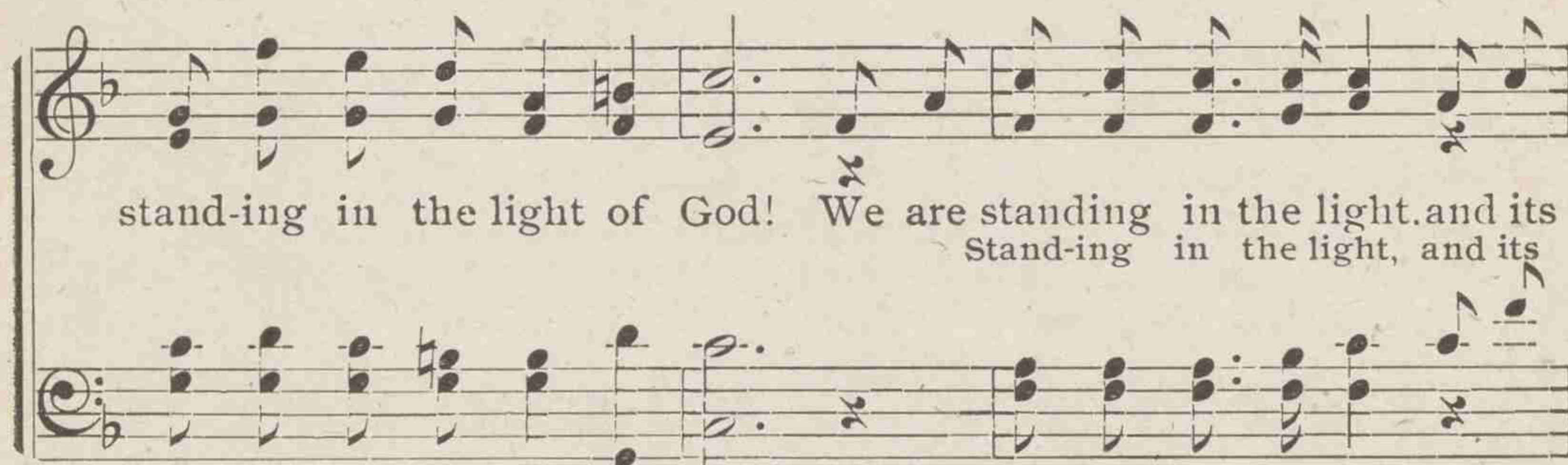


way, in the rays so bright, We are standing in the light of God!
 sin by its shin-ing ray, We are standing in the light of God!
 truth shine a - way all sin, We are standing in the light of God!
 o'er and the lost are found, We are standing in the light of God!

CHORUS.



We are stand-ing in the light, in the bless-ed gos-pel light, We are
 Stand-ing in the light, in the bless - ed gos - pel light, We are



stand-ing in the light of God! We are standing in the light, and its
 Stand-ing in the light, and its

Standing in the Light.—Concluded.

rays are shining bright, We are stand-ing in the light of God!

No. 68.

Not for Self.

W. H. GARDNER.

J. H. RUEBUSH.

1. Not for self, O bless-ed Sav-ior. Would I live this life of mine.
 2. Hap - pi - ness I know, dear Savior, Comes alone thro' serving Thee,
 3. May some soul re-new its cour-age, By a cheering word of mine,

I would give it to Thee. Mas-ter, Serv-ing, Lord, Thy cause di-vine.
 Therefore, on some sad heart's pathway, May some sunlight shine thro' me.
 Bringing it from sorrow's darkness To a heav'n-ly light di-vine.

REFRAIN.

Small in-deed may be my serv-ice, Weak and wayward I may prove,

Yet, O Mas-ter, I'll keep serv-ing, Hop-ing, trust-ing, in Thy love.

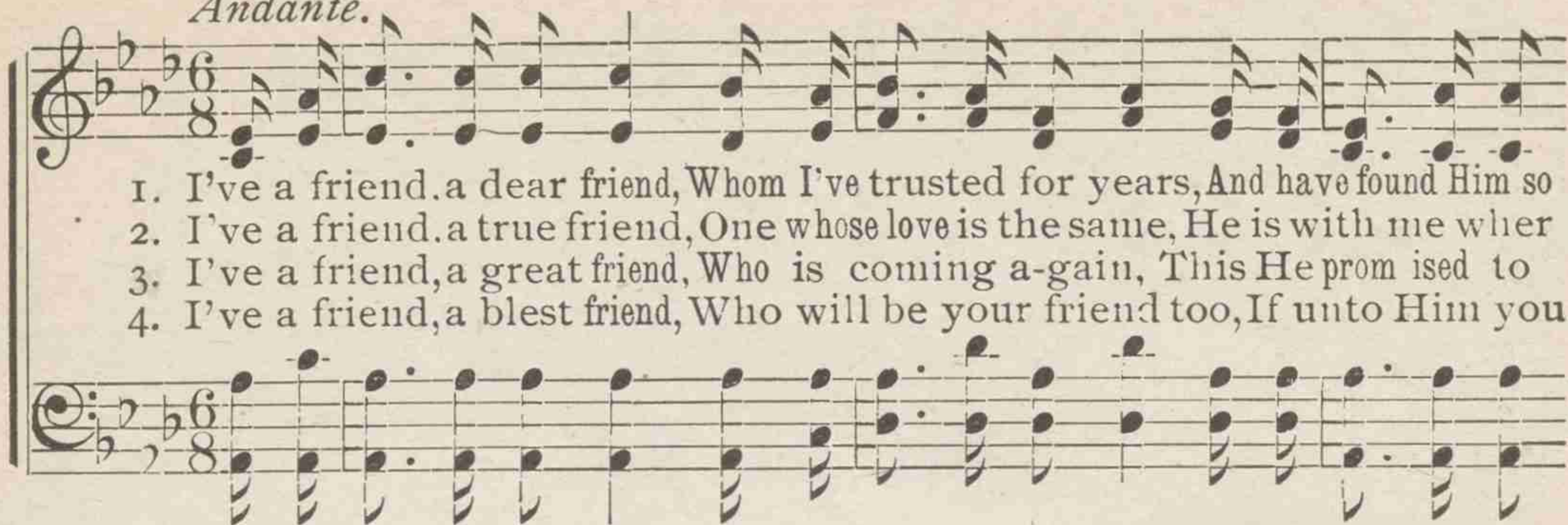
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No. 69. I've a Friend, a Dear Friend.

E. C. A.

E. C. AVIS.

Andante.

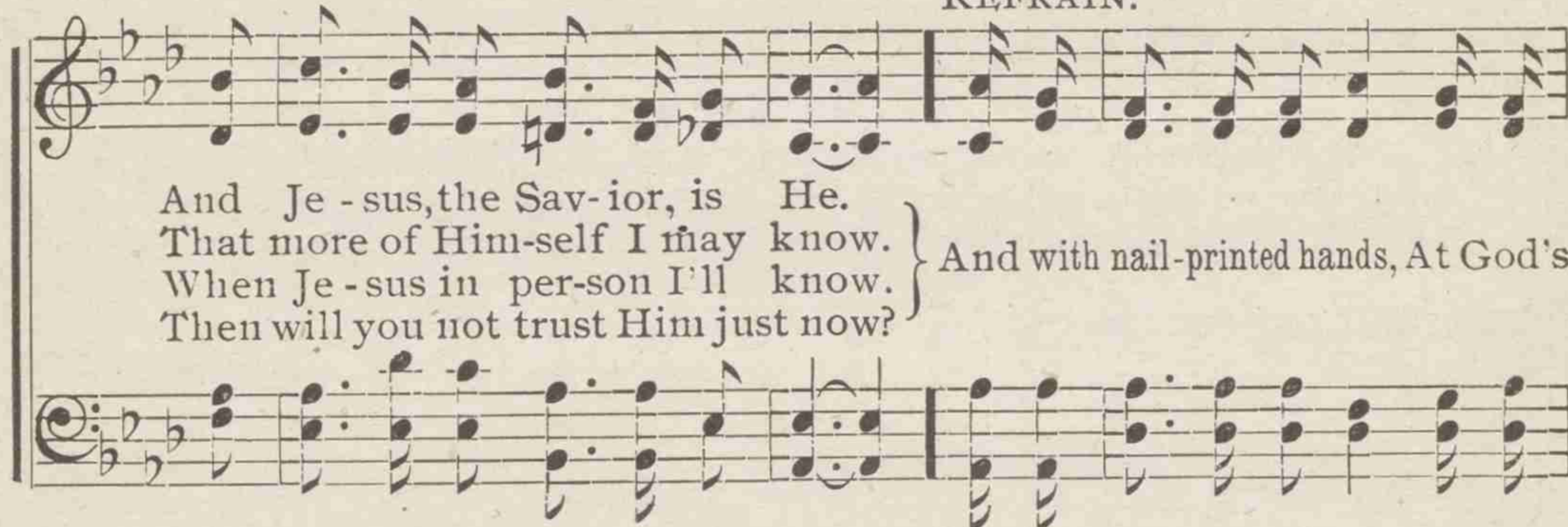


1. I've a friend, a dear friend, Whom I've trusted for years, And have found Him so
2. I've a friend, a true friend, One whose love is the same, He is with me wher
3. I've a friend, a great friend, Who is coming a-gain, This He prom ised to
4. I've a friend, a blest friend, Who will be your friend too, If unto Him you

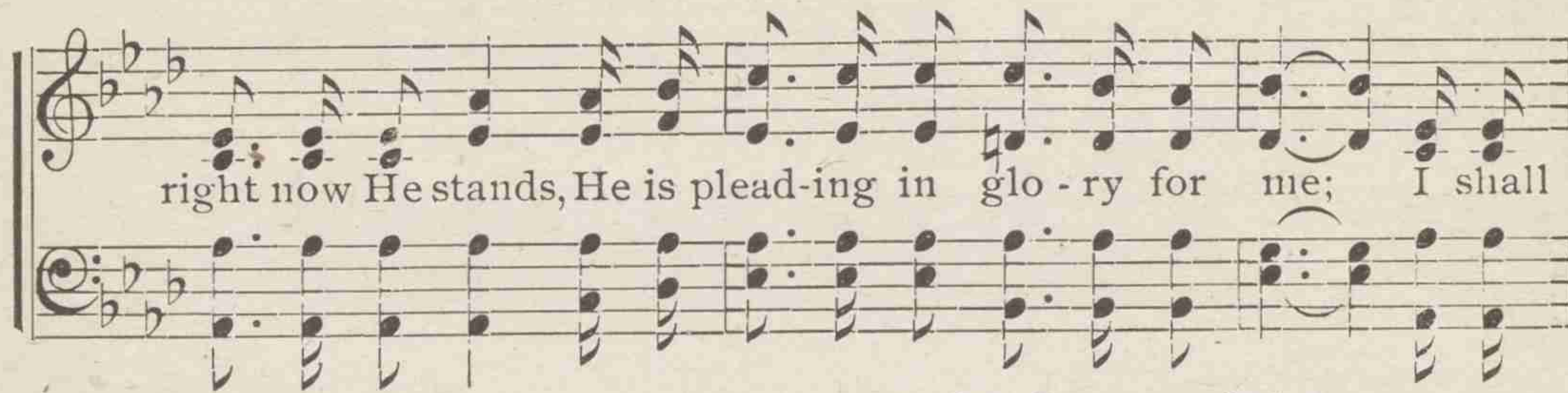


true un-to me; Whether home or abroad, He is ev - er the same,
 ev - er I go; And when tempted to stray, Gently calls me a - way,
 me long a - go; How it gladdens my heart, As the day draweth nigh,
 trust-ing-ly bow; He will save you from sin, Give you sweet peace within.

REFRAIN.



And Je - sus, the Sav-ior, is He.
 That more of Him-self I may know. } And with nail-printed hands, At God's
 When Je - sus in per-son I'll know. }
 Then will you not trust Him just now?



right now He stands, He is plead-ing in glo - ry for me; I shall



meet Him some day, For I'm now on the way; My Lord, and Redeemer to see.

No. 70. Saved and Kept by Jesus.

E. E. HEWITT.

W. H. RUEBUSH.



1. Saved and kept by Je-sus, He will cleanse the soul In the streams of healing
2. Saved and kept by Je-sus, saved from day to day From the foes that tempt us
3. Saved and kept by Je-sus, by His grace divine; Seeing in the darkness
4. Saved and kept by Je-sus, what a life is this! Who would, unbelieving,



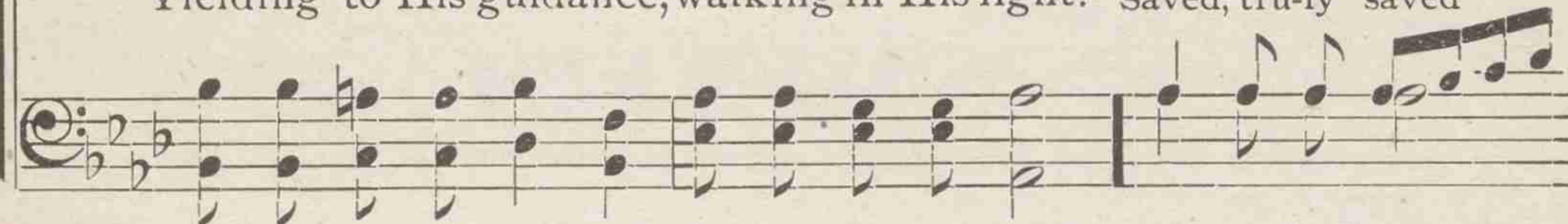
that so free-ly roll; Kept by His own Spirit, kept thro' faith a-lone,
from the King's highway; Kept from open dangers, kept from hidden snares,
heav'nly sunbeams shine; Hearing thro' the tumult sweetest strains of love,
such a blessing miss? O to trust en-tire-ly to His sav-ing might,



CHORUS.



Looking un-to Cal-v'ry, looking to the throne. Saved, saved
Kept a-mid life's pleasures, kept a-mid its cares.
Ev - er - liv-ing ech - oes of the song a - bove.
Yielding to His guidance, walking in His light! Saved, tru-ly saved



by His precious blood, Kept, kept by His mighty pow'r; Savior, be our
Kept, safely kept



por-tion, hiding-place and tow'r, Ever save and keep us till the crowning hour.



No. 71.

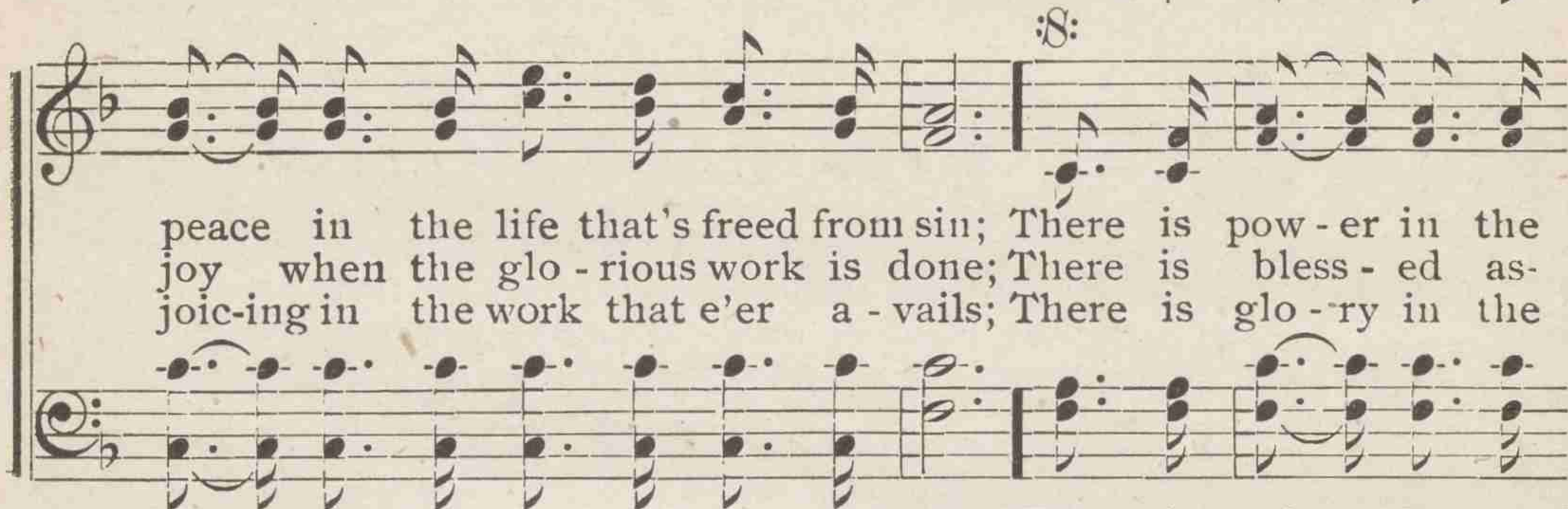
Power in the Blood.

E. C. A.

E. C. AVIS.

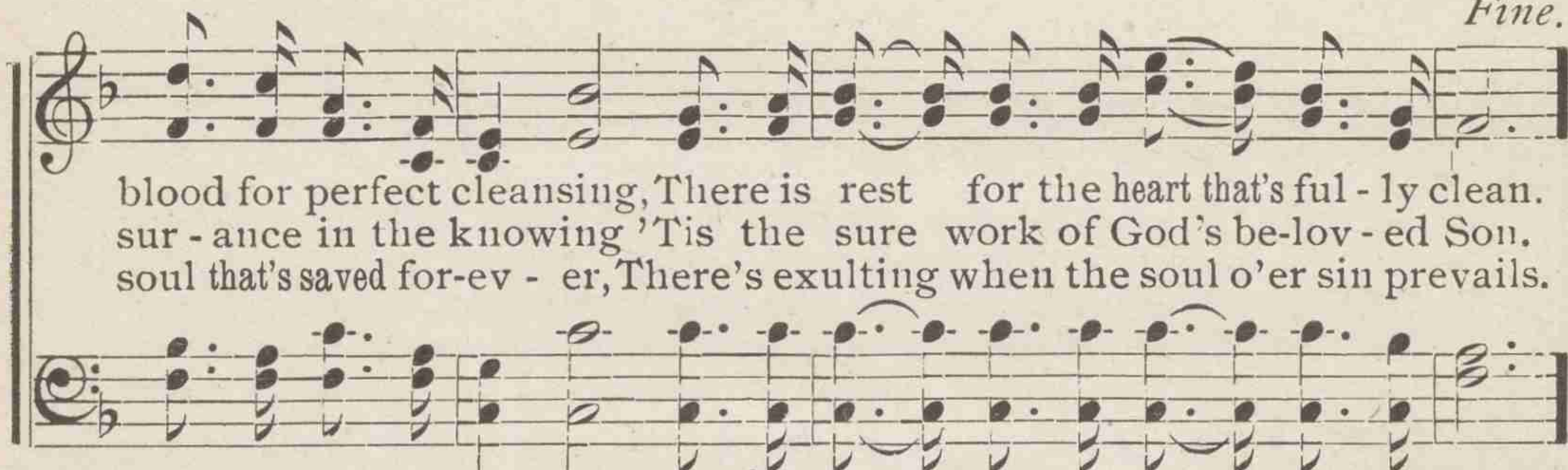


1. There is par - don in the pre - cious blood of Je - sus, There is
 2. There is glad - ness in the cleansing blood of Je - sus, There is
 3. There is vic - t'ry in the conqu'ring blood of Je - sus, There's re-



peace in the life that's freed from sin; There is pow - er in the
 joy when the glo - rious work is done; There is bless - ed as-
 joic-ing in the work that e'er a - vails; There is glo - ry in the

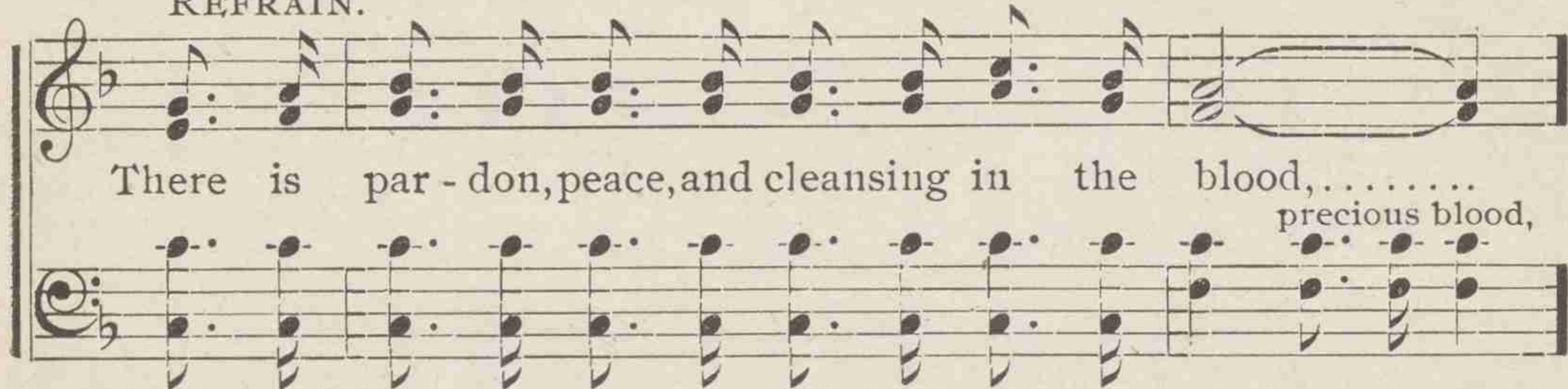
*D. S.—There is safe - ty, hope, and
 Fine.*



blood for perfect cleansing, There is rest for the heart that's ful - ly clean.
 sur - ance in the knowing 'Tis the sure work of God's be - lov - ed Son.
 soul that's saved for - ev - er, There's exulting when the soul o'er sin prevails.

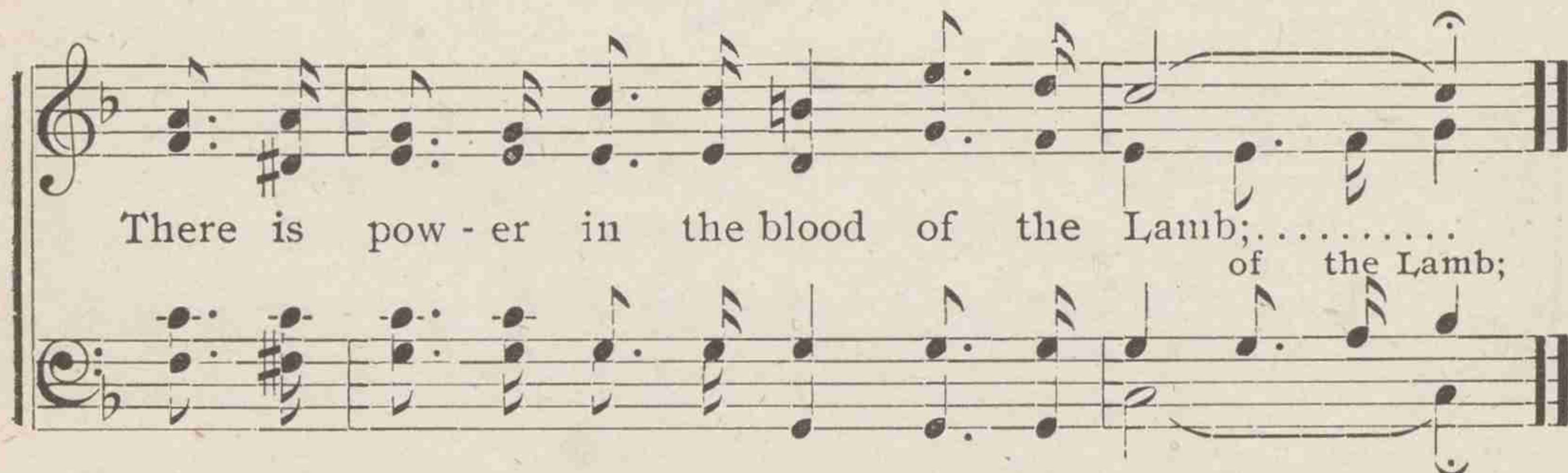
heal - ing in the foun - tain, There is vic - t'ry in the blood of the Lamb.

REFRAIN.



There is par - don, peace, and cleansing in the blood,
 precious blood,

D. S.



There is pow - er in the blood of the Lamb;
 of the Lamb;

No. 72.

At the Cross.

Mrs. A. M. HICKS.

J. H. RUEBUSH.

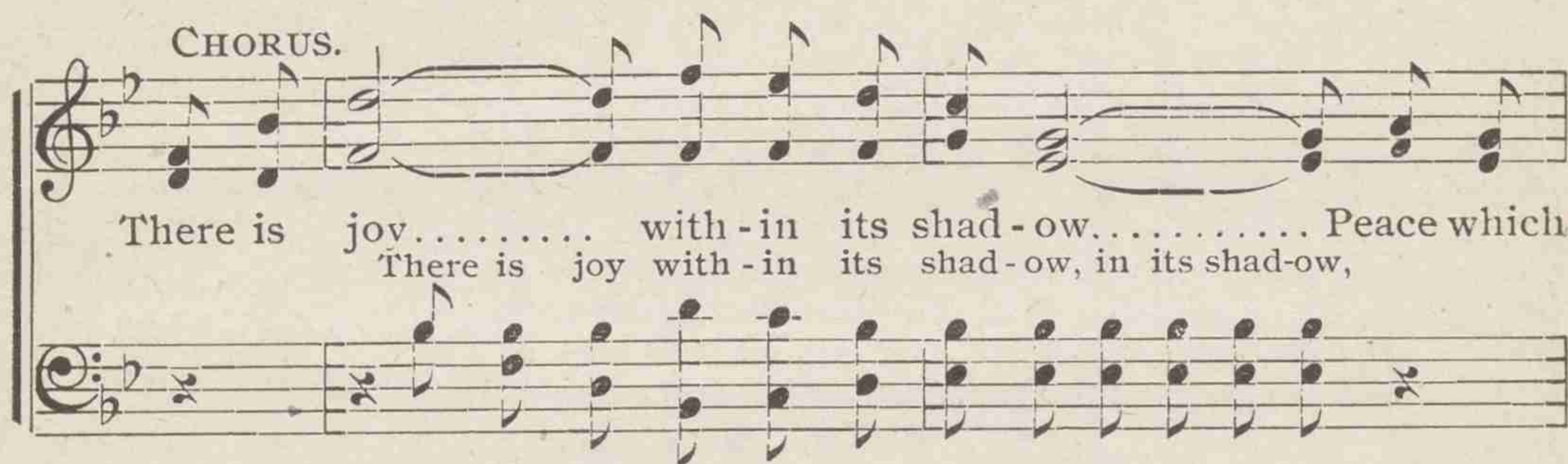


1. I am dwelling in the shad-ow Of the blessed, blood-stained cross,
 2. O how safe and free from danger, Hidden in the cleft I am!
 3. At the feet of my Re-deem-er Ev-er-more I would a - bide;



And the precious fountain, flowing, Cleanses me from sin and dross.
 My soul sings a glad ho - san - na, Prais-es to the ris - en Lamb!
 Naught can so my soul en - rap-ture As the cross where Je - sus died.

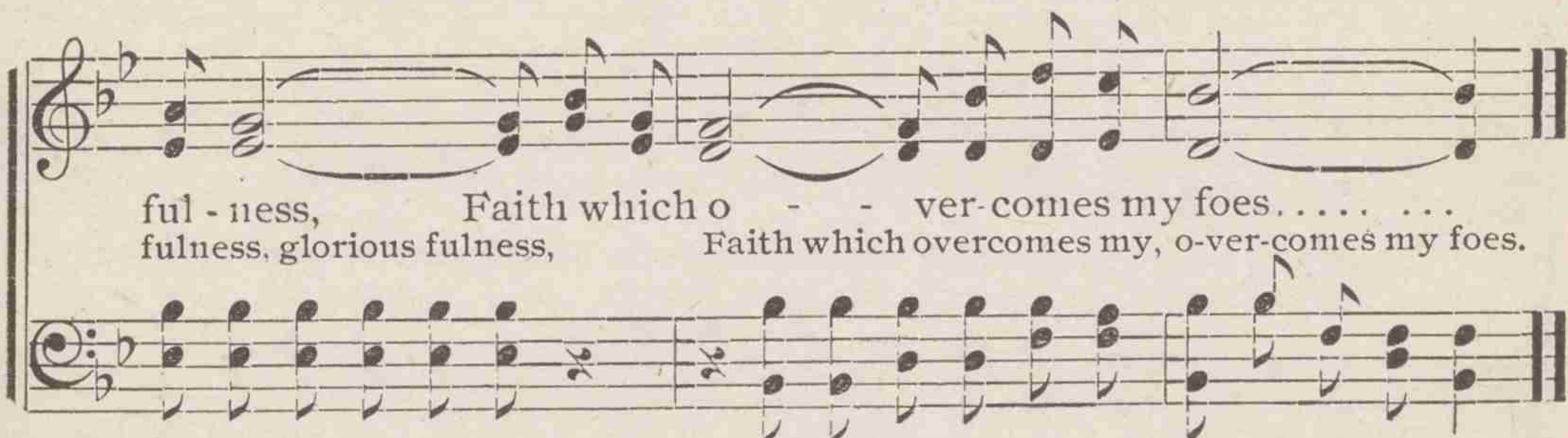
CHORUS.



There is joy..... with-in its shad-ow..... Peace which
 There is joy with-in its shad-ow, in its shad-ow,



like..... a riv-er flows; Love di - vine, O glorious
 Peace which like a riv-er flows, river flows; Love divine, yes love divine, O glorious



ful - ness, Faith which o - - ver-comes my foes.....
 fulness, glorious fulness, Faith which overcomes my, o-ver-comes my foes.

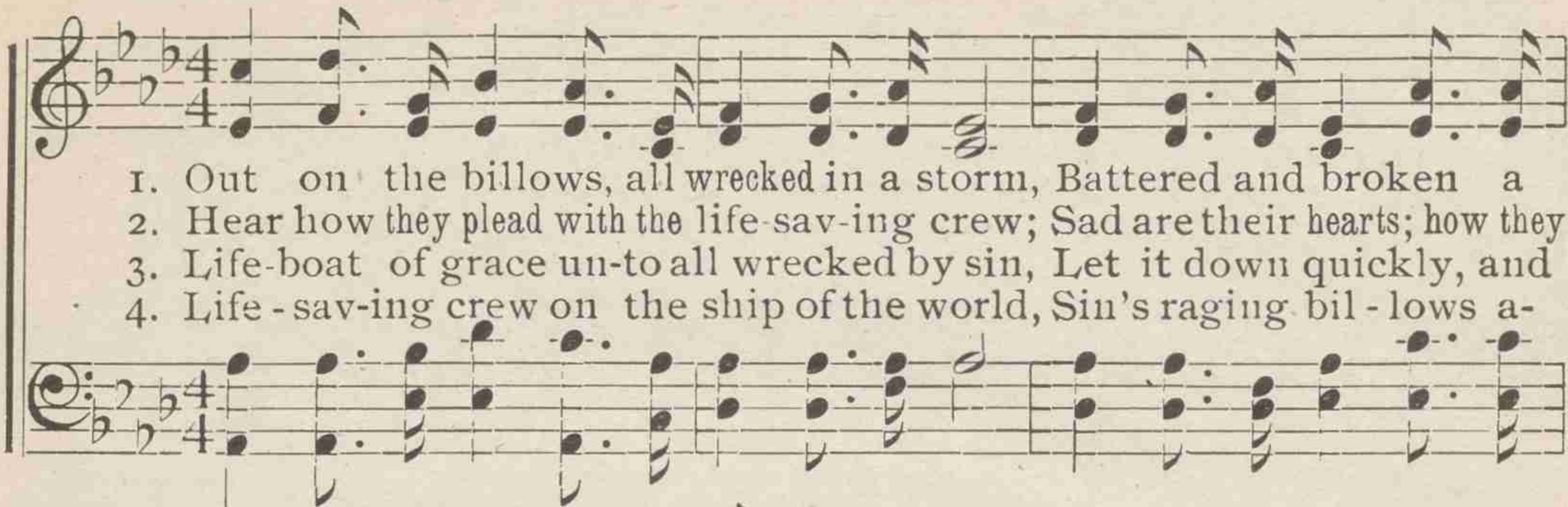
No. 73.

Let Down the Life-boat.

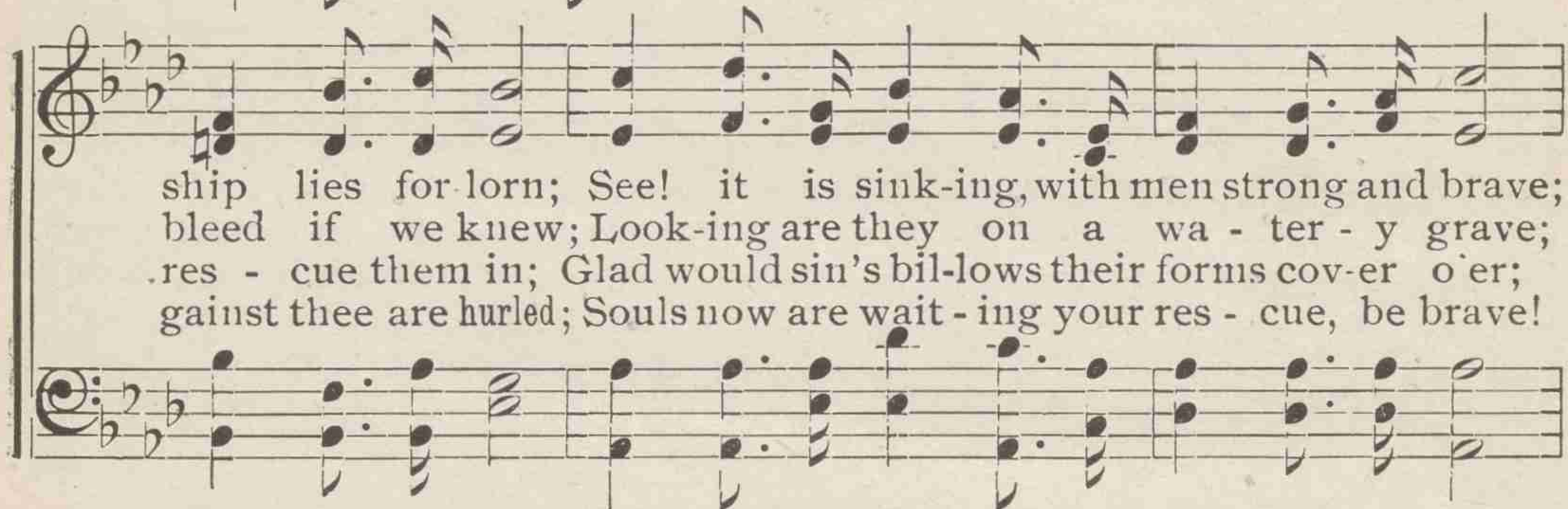
E. C. A.

Moderato. Recitative.

E. C. AVIS.

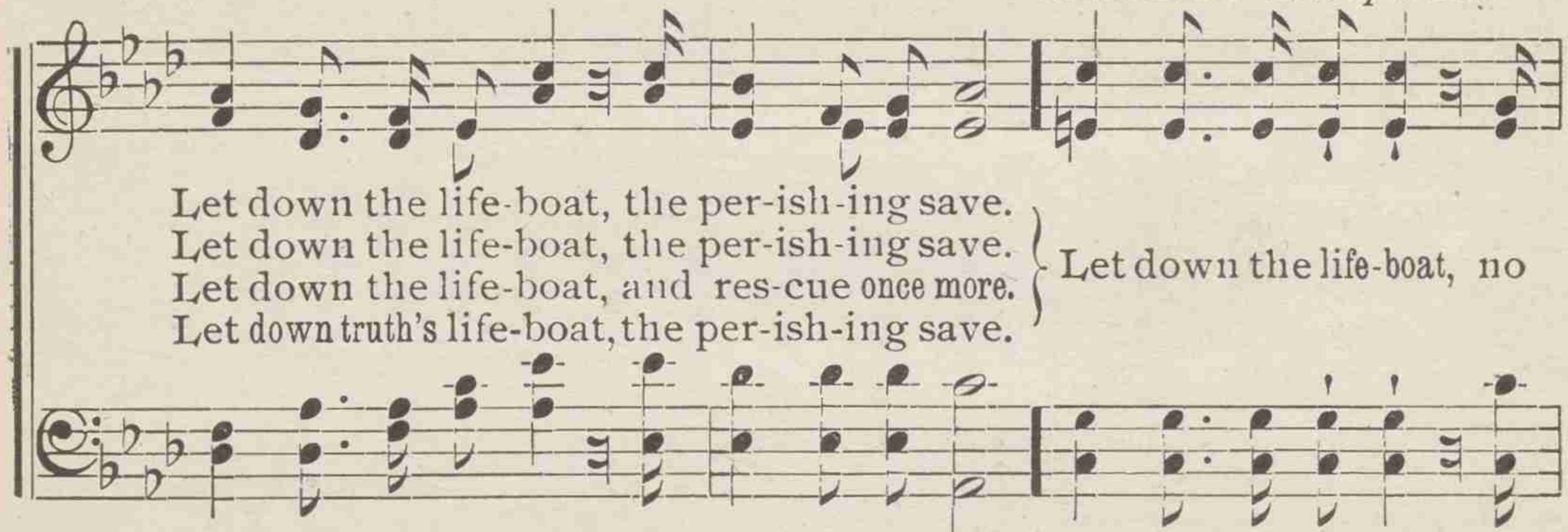


1. Out on the billows, all wrecked in a storm, Battered and broken a
 2. Hear how they plead with the life-sav-ing crew; Sad are their hearts; how they
 3. Life-boat of grace un-to all wrecked by sin, Let it down quickly, and
 4. Life-sav-ing crew on the ship of the world, Sin's raging bil-lows a-

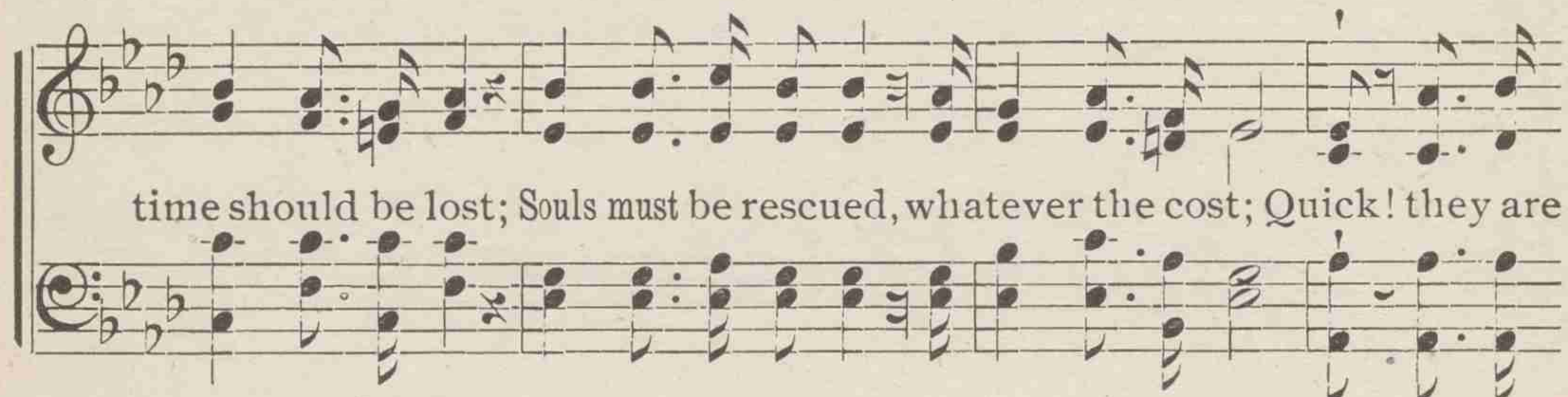


ship lies for lorn; See! it is sink-ing, with men strong and brave;
 bleed if we knew; Look-ing are they on a wa-ter-y grave;
 res-cue them in; Glad would sin's bil-lows their forms cov-er o'er;
 gainst thee are hurled; Souls now are wait-ing your res-cue, be brave!

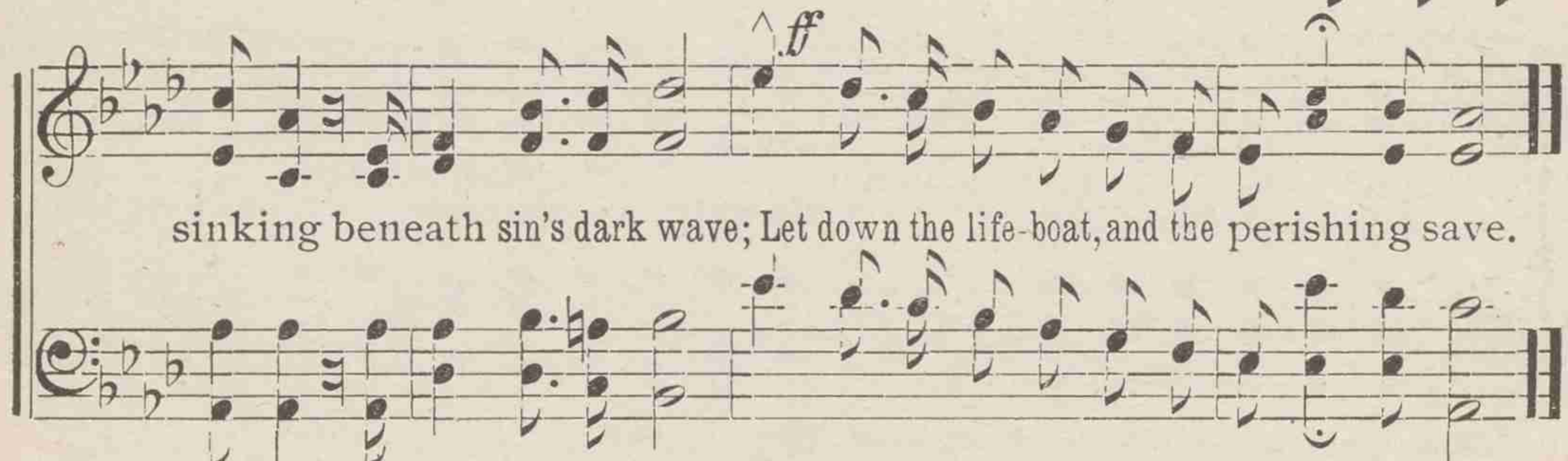
REFRAIN. *Con spirito.*



Let down the life-boat, the per-ish-ing save.
 Let down the life-boat, the per-ish-ing save. } Let down the life-boat, no
 Let down the life-boat, and res-cue once more.
 Let down truth's life-boat, the per-ish-ing save.



time should be lost; Souls must be rescued, whatever the cost; Quick! they are



sinking beneath sin's dark wave; Let down the life-boat, and the perishing save.

No. 74. Meet Your Troubles One by One.

E. C. A.

E. C. AVIS.



1. When the trials of life con - front you, And the war-fare is be - gun,
2. When temptations round you gath-er, Like the clouds beneath the sun,
3. When the en - e-mies as - sail you, Meet them not up-on the plain;
4. When you find yourself most yield-ing To the sins that dai-ly come,



Keep with-in the nar-row pass - way, Meet your troubles one by one.
 Shine with-in the nar-row pass - way, And dis-pel them one by one.
 Stand-ing in the nar-row pass - way, One by one they may be slain.
 In the cleft-ed Rock of A - ges, Meet your troubles one by one.



REFRAIN.



When approaching troubles, Meet them one by one; Nev - er fight a



le - gion As with sword and gun; They will sorely try you, Oft-en



o - ver - come; Then, when fight-ing troubles, Meet them one by one.



No. 75. We Are Marching Home.

Rev. G. P. HOTT.

W. H. RUEBUSH.



1. Cheer-ful - ly marching on toward the beau - ti - ful gold - en gate,
2. Joy - ful - ly sing-ing ev - er, as we're nearing the gold - en gate,
3. Hope - ful - ly marching on toward the beau - ti - ful gold - en gate,



Cheer-ful - ly on, cheer-ful - ly on; cheer-ful - ly marching on; yes,
Joy - ful - ly sing, joy - ful - ly sing, joy - ful - ly ev - er sing; yes,
Hope - ful - ly on, hope - ful - ly on; hope - ful - ly marching on; yes,



Cheer-ful - ly marching on toward the beau - ti - ful gold - en gate,
Joy - ful - ly sing-ing ev - er, as we're nearing the gold - en gate,
Hope - ful - ly marching on toward the beau - ti - ful gold - en gate,



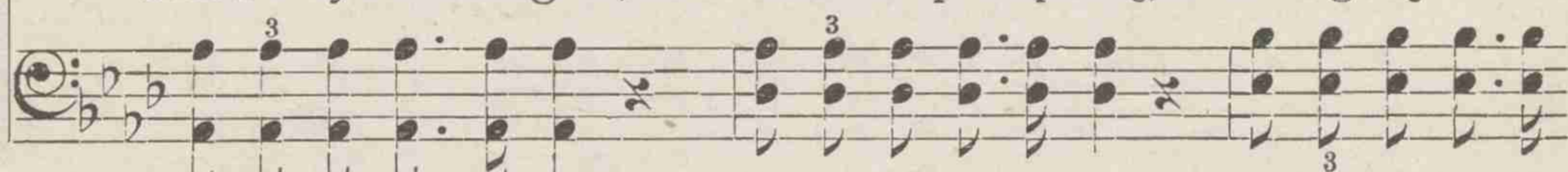
Cheer-ful - ly on, chanting our song, cheer-ful - ly march-ing on.
Joy - ful - ly sing, praise to our King, joy - ful - ly ev - er sing.
Joy - ful - ly on, hope - ful - ly on, cheer-ful - ly march-ing on.



CHORUS.



Stead-i - ly marching on, ev - er His praise prolong, Marching to join the



We Are Marching Home.—Concluded.

cho-rus of the beautiful ransomed throng, Joy-ful-ly marching on,
lifting our hearts in song, Marching to glory, we are marching home.
marching home.

No. 76.

Do Not Pass Me By.

E. C. A.

E. C. AVIS.

1. Hear my pray'r, O blessed Sav - ior, Answer Thou my humble plea;
2. Sav - ior, I am weak and wea - ry, I would find sweet rest in Thee;
3. In temptation's trying hour, Wilt Thou, Lord, my refuge be?
4. Through death's valley be Thou with me, When from earth to heav'n I go;

Fine.
And while oth-ers Thou art bless-ing, Sav-ior, do not pass by me.
I would hear Thy gracious whis-per, Come, oh, come ye un - to me.
I can foil the tempter's pow-er, If my help shall come from Thee.
Then the way where Thou wilt lead me, Ev - er will the brighter grow.

D. S.—And while others Thou art bless-ing, Sav-ior, do not pass by me.

REFRAIN.

D. S.

Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Hear, oh, hear my hum-ble plea;

No. 77.

A Song of Love.

Rev. LOMAX CHILDRESS.

J. H. RUEBUSH.



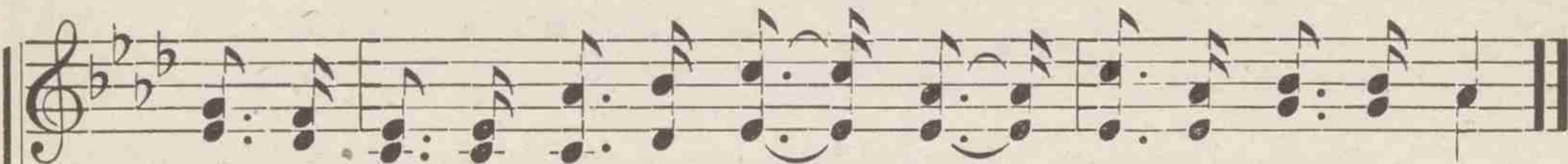
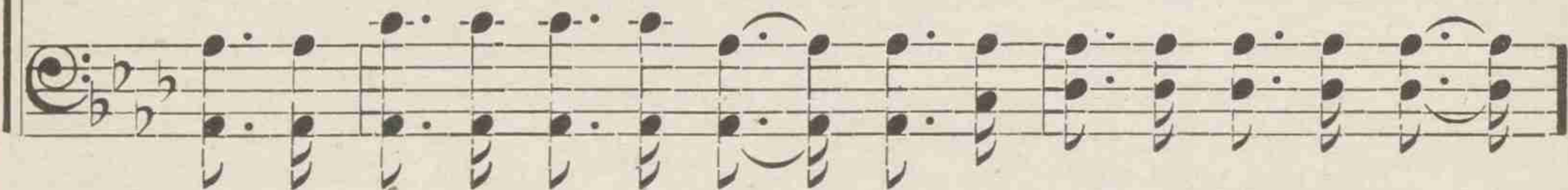
1. Oh, the watching and the waiting, And the hop-ing and for-giving,—
2. For the good we do to oth - ers Is the seed that buds and blossoms,
3. Oh, the bless-ed-ness of reaching Where the low - ly are a - wait-ing,
4. Oh, the heart to love a broth-er, And the hand to reach and suc-cor,



'Tis a bet - ter way of liv-ing, In a bet - ter way of life;
And we bear it in our bos-oms All a - long the wea - ry way.
And the lift - ing and the gift-ing, And the strength of help in need!
With the smil-ing and be-guil-ing Of the dark-ness all a - way;



With the lit - tle deeds to bless us, And the good we do ca - ress us,
Know you of a fragrance sweeter Than the rose of love, - completer, -
Oh, the sac - ri - fice for oth - ers Is a com-mon cause, my brothers,
And a song a - mid the maze, For the wea - ry of the days,



'Tis a peace to hold and fold us E - ven in the bat - tle strife.
Or a hope by which we grope To a bright-er, bet - ter day?
And the stars of glo-ry's sto - ry Are in the wounds that bleed.
Are e - van-gels of the an - gels, E - ven in the com-mon clay.

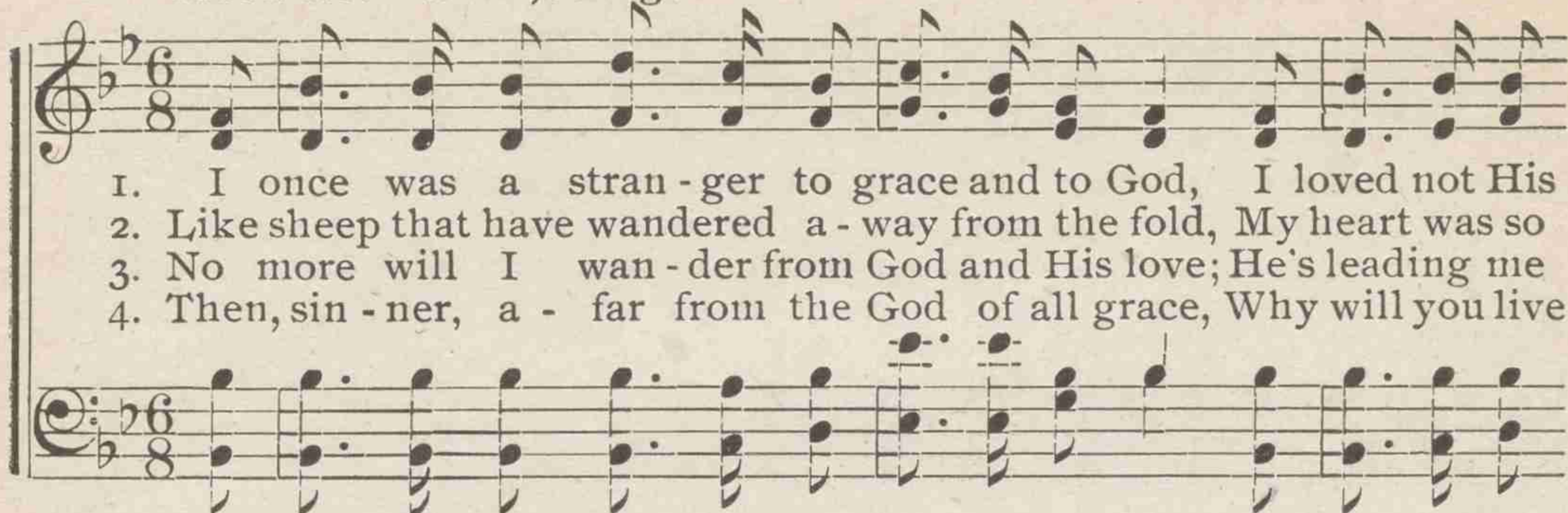


No. 78. My Sins He Has Taken Away.

E. C. A.

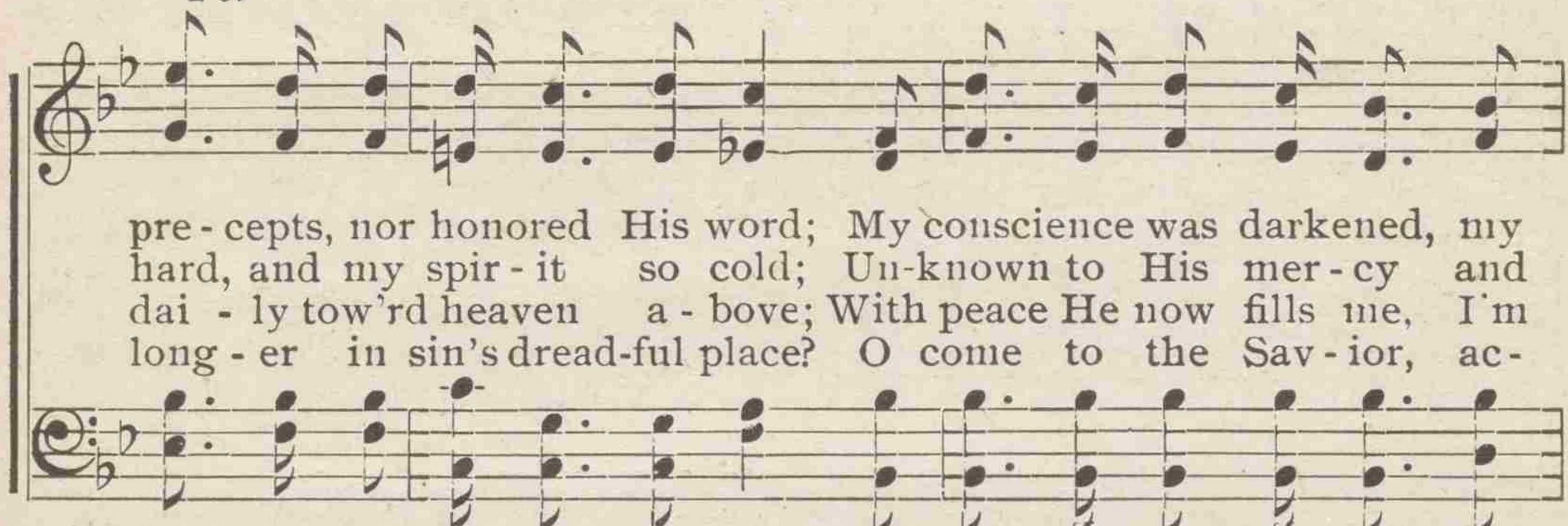
E. C. AVIS.

Moderato. With feeling.



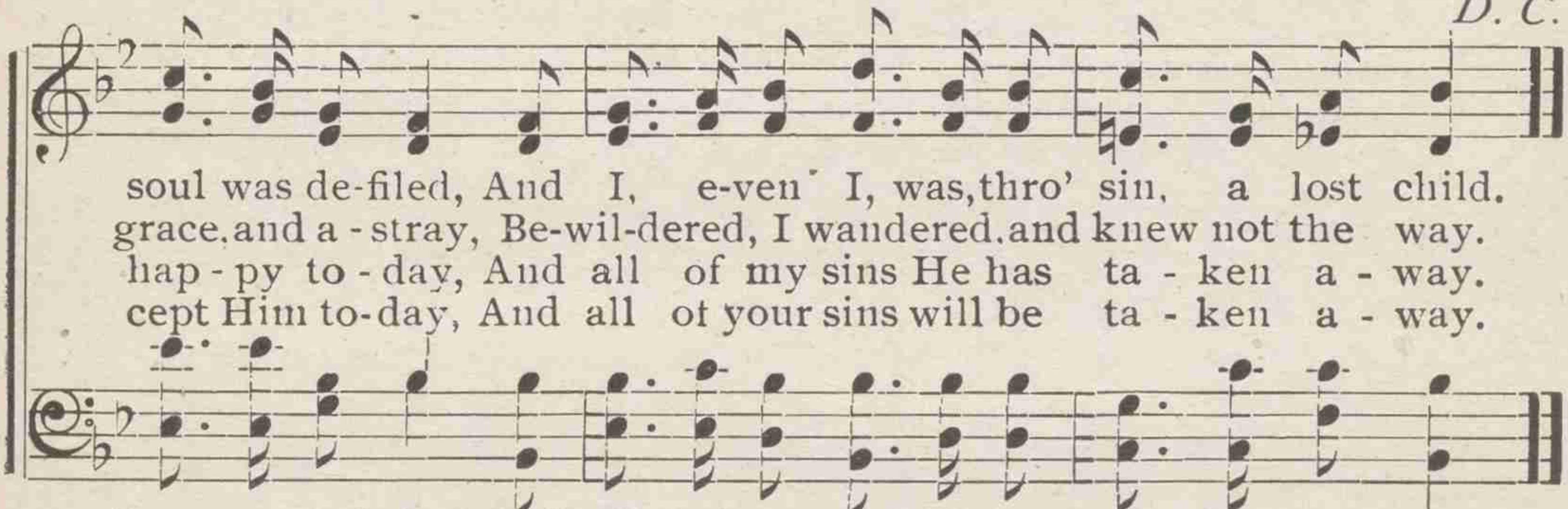
1. I once was a stran-ger to grace and to God, I loved not His
2. Like sheep that have wandered a-way from the fold, My heart was so
3. No more will I wan-der from God and His love; He's leading me
4. Then, sin-ner, a-far from the God of all grace, Why will you live

D. C. { *But*
Then
Yes,
For } Je - sus came un - to me, pardoned me too; This won-der-ful



pre-cepts, nor honored His word; My conscience was darkened, my
hard, and my spir-it so cold; Un-known to His mer-cy and
dai-ly tow'rd heaven a-bove; With peace He now fills me, I'm
long-er in sin's dread-ful place? O come to the Sav-ior, ac-

sto-ry I'm tell-ing, is true; And now I am hap-py, He *D. C.*



soul was de-filed, And I, even I, was, thro' sin, a lost child.
grace, and a-stray, Be-wil-dered, I wandered, and knew not the way.
hap-py to-day, And all of my sins He has ta-ken a-way.
cept Him to-day, And all of your sins will be ta-ken a-way.

keeps me each day, And all of my sins He has ta-ken a-way.

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No. 79. Work, for the Night is Coming.

Key, F.

- 1 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the morning hours;
Work, while the dew is sparkling,
Work 'mid springing flowers;
Work, when the day grows brighter,
Work in the glowing sun;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man's work is done.
- 2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon.

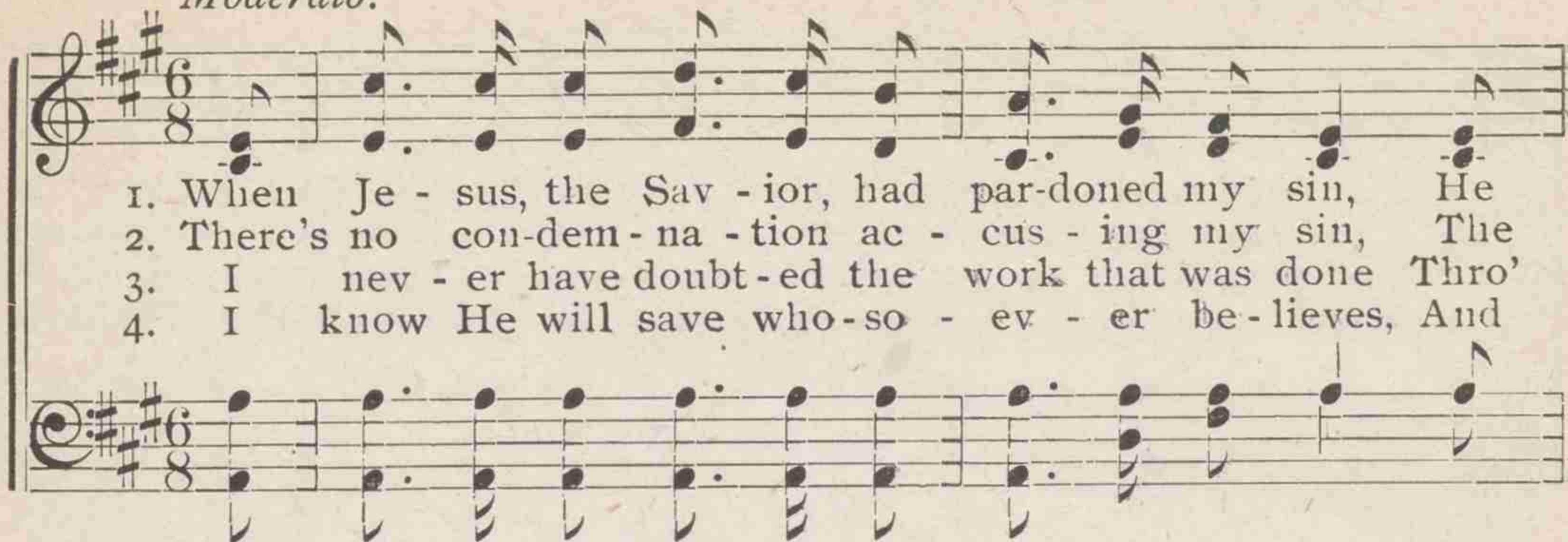
- Give every flying minute
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.
- 3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset skies;
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies.
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more;
Work while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er,

No. 80. My Sins are Under the Blood.

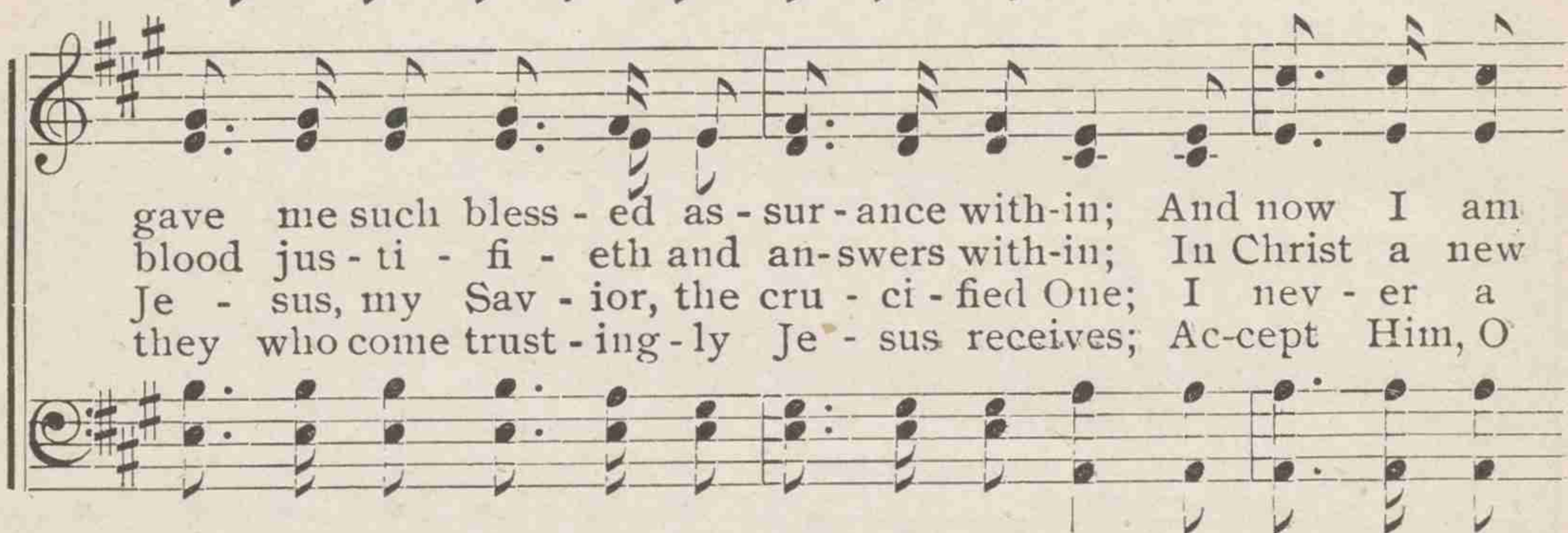
E. C. A.

E. C. AVIS.

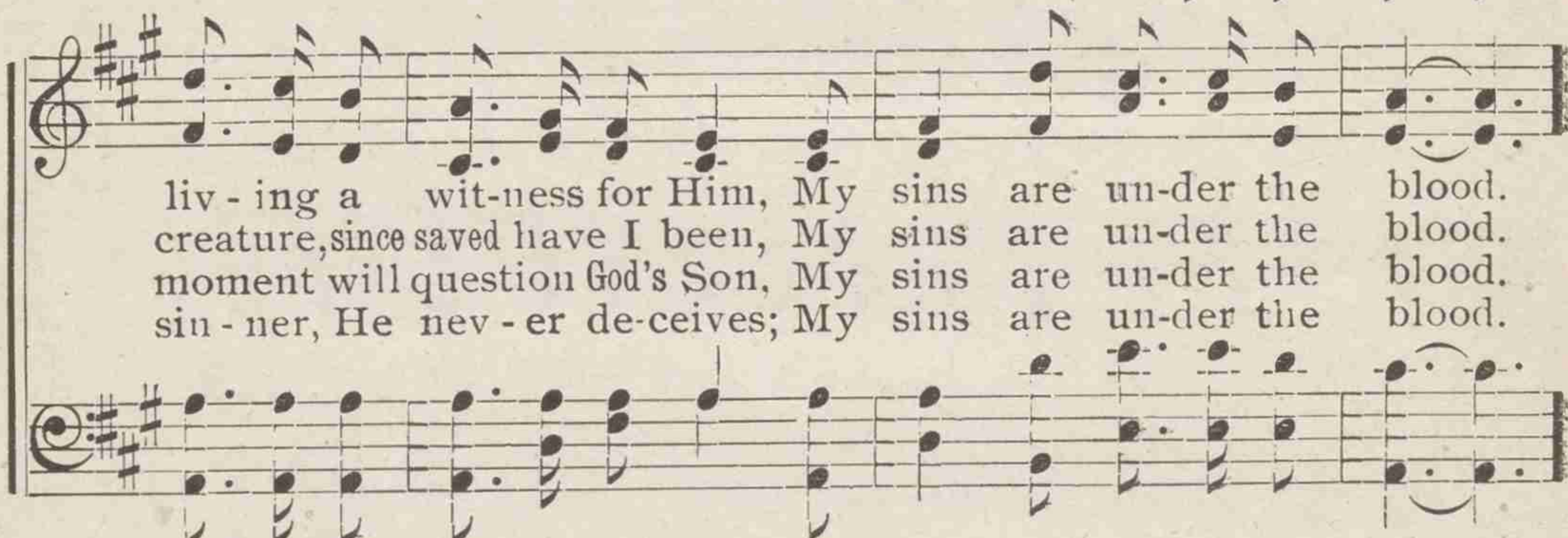
Moderato.



1. When Je - sus, the Sav - ior, had par-doned my sin, He
 2. There's no con-dem-na - tion ac - cus - ing my sin, The
 3. I nev - er have doubt-ed the work that was done Thro'
 4. I know He will save who-so - ev - er be-lieves, And

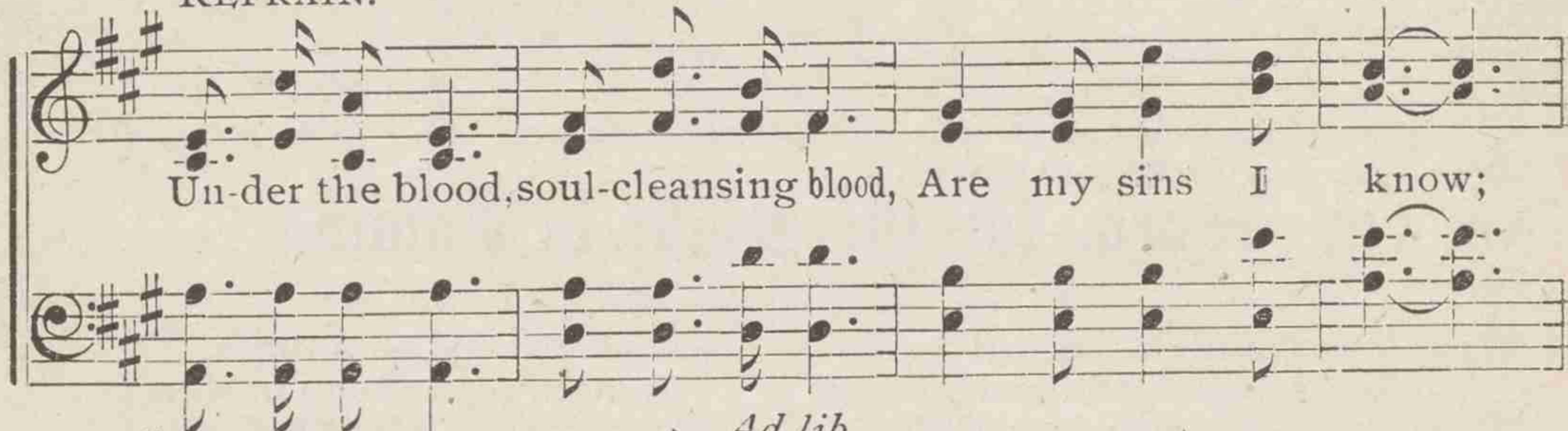


gave me such bless - ed as - sur - ance with-in; And now I am
 blood jus - ti - fi - eth and an-swerc with-in; In Christ a new
 Je - sus, my Sav - ior, the cru - ci - fied One; I nev - er a
 they who come trust - ing - ly Je - sus receives; Ac-cept Him, O



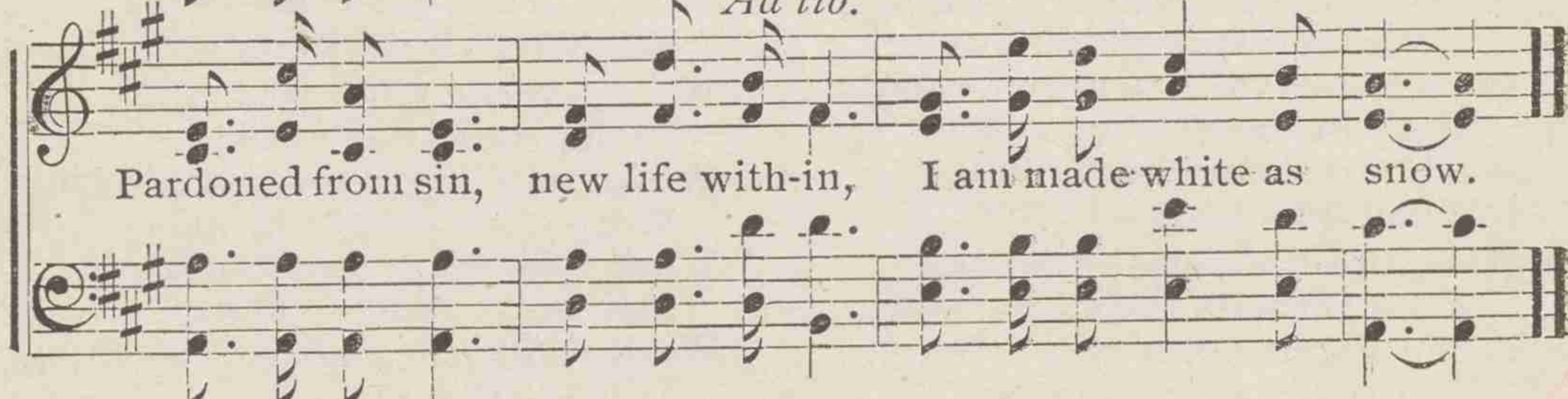
liv - ing a wit-ness for Him, My sins are un-der the blood.
 creature, since saved have I been, My sins are un-der the blood.
 moment will question God's Son, My sins are un-der the blood.
 sin - ner, He nev - er de-ceives; My sins are un-der the blood.

REFRAIN.



Un-der the blood, soul-cleansing blood, Are my sins I know;

Ad lib.



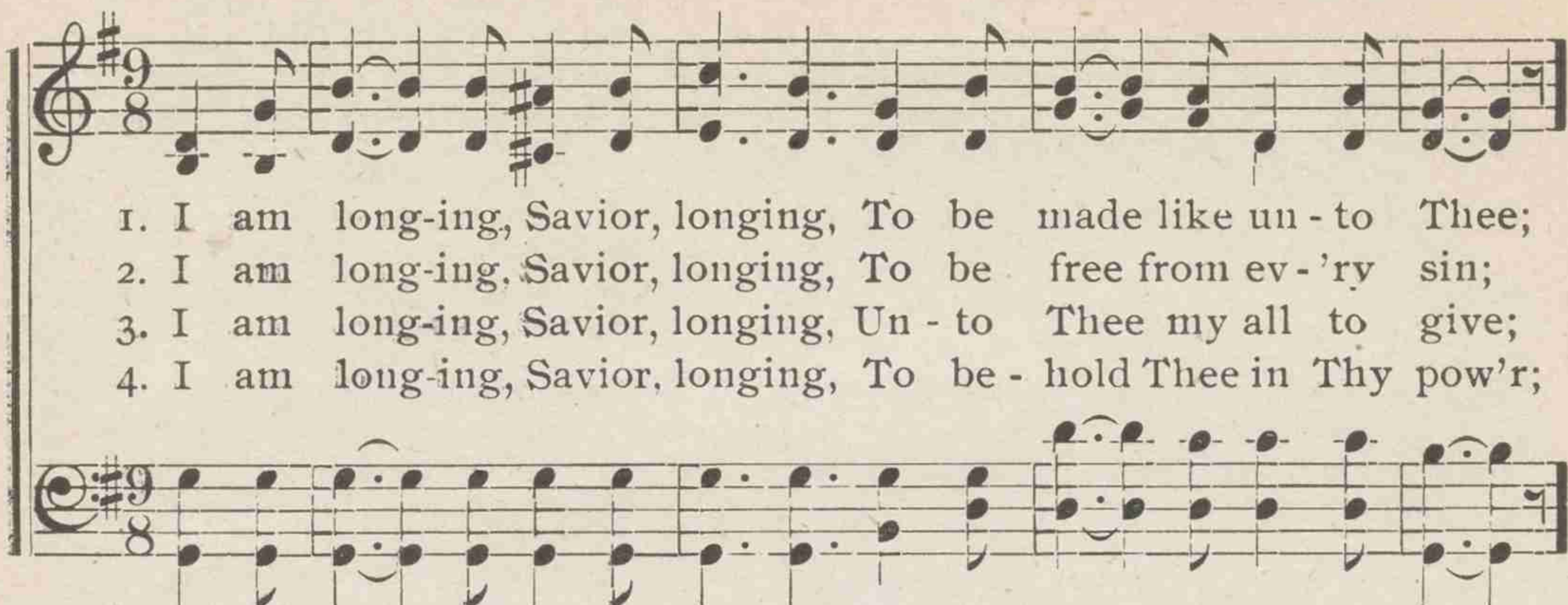
Pardoned from sin, new life with-in, I am made white as snow.

No. 81.

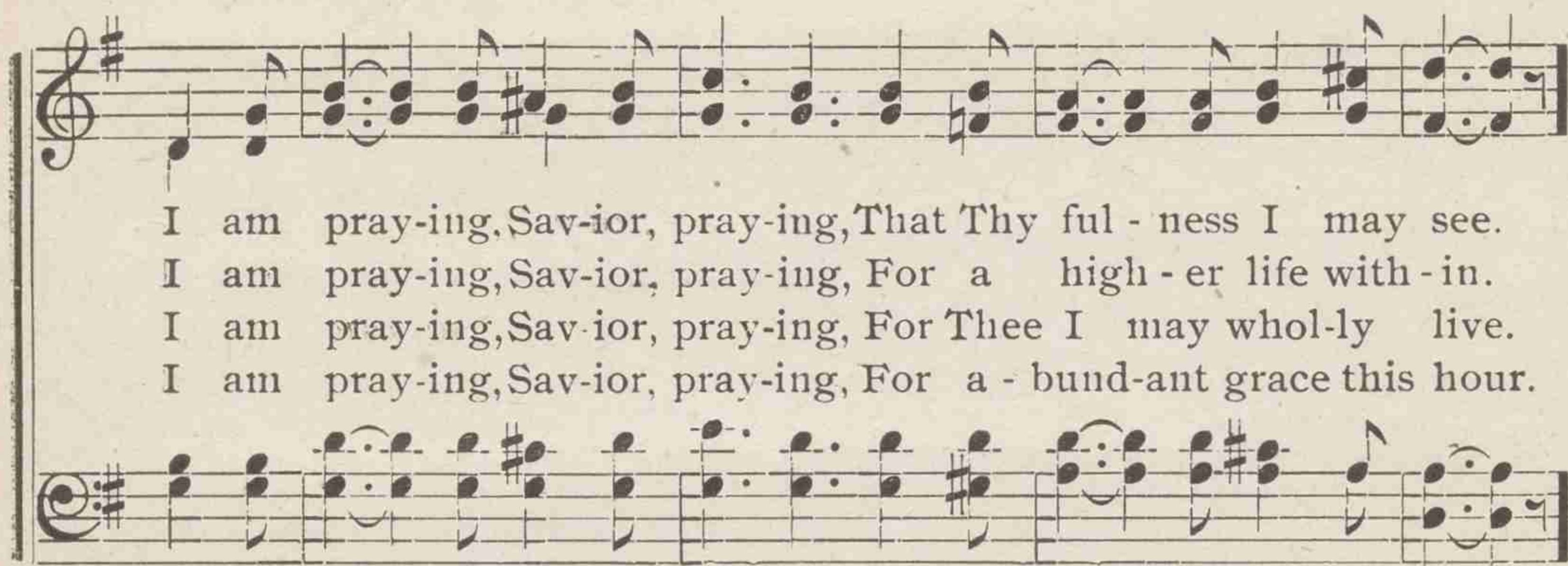
Savior, Like Unto Thee.

E. A. C.

E. C. AVIS.

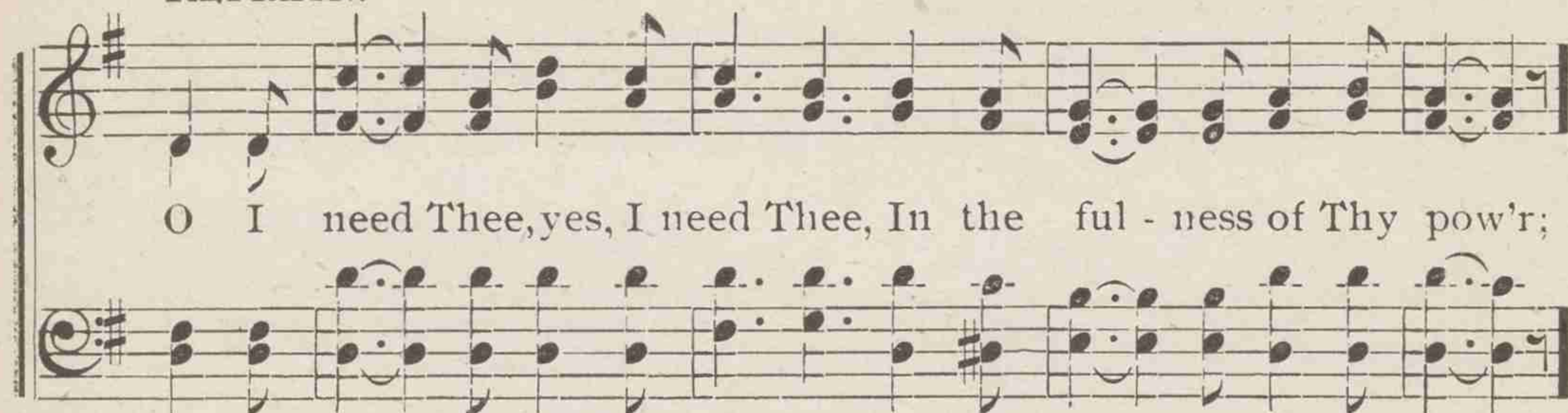


1. I am long-ing, Sav-ior, longing, To be made like un-to Thee;
 2. I am long-ing, Sav-ior, longing, To be free from ev-'ry sin;
 3. I am long-ing, Sav-ior, longing, Un-to Thee my all to give;
 4. I am long-ing, Sav-ior, longing, To be-hold Thee in Thy pow'r;



I am pray-ing, Sav-ior, pray-ing, That Thy ful-ness I may see.
 I am pray-ing, Sav-ior, pray-ing, For a high-er life with-in.
 I am pray-ing, Sav-ior, pray-ing, For Thee I may whol-ly live.
 I am pray-ing, Sav-ior, pray-ing, For a-bundant grace this hour.

REFRAIN.



O I need Thee, yes, I need Thee, In the ful-ness of Thy pow'r;



While I wait in faith before Thee, Grant it, Lord, to me this hour.

No. 82. *Bringing in the Sheaves.*

Key, B flat.

- 1 Sowing in the morning, sowing seeds of kindness,
Sowing in the noontide, and the dewy eve;
Waiting for the harvest, and the time of reaping,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

CHORUS.

Bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

- 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. 83. *He Leadeth Me.*

Key, D.

- 1 He leadeth me! O blessed thought!
O words with heavenly comfort fraught:
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

REFRAIN.

He leadeth me! He leadeth me!
By His own hand He leadeth me:
His faithful follower I would be,
For by His hand He leadeth me.

- 2 Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
By waters still, o'er troubled sea,—
Still 'tis His hand that leadeth me.

- 3 Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur, nor repine—
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

- 4 And when my task on earth is done,
When, by Thy grace, the victory's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since God through Jordan leadeth me.

—Rev. Jos. H. Gilmore.

No. 84. *Marching to Zion.*

Key, G.

- 1 Come, ye that love the Lord,
And let your joys be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
And thus surround the throne.

CHORUS.

We're marching to Zion,
Beautiful, beautiful Zion,
We're marching upward to Zion,
The beautiful city of God.

- 2 Let those refuse to sing
Who never knew our God;
But children of the heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad.

- 3 The hill of Zion yields
A thousand sacred sweets,
Before we reach the heavenly fields,
Or walk the golden streets.

- 4 Then let our songs abound,
And every tear be dry;
We're marching through Immanuel's ground,
To fairer worlds on high.

No. 85. *Whiter than Snow.*

Key, A.

- 1 Dear Jesus, I long to be perfectly whole;
I want Thee forever to live in my soul;
Break down every idol, cast out every foe;
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

CHORUS.

Whiter than snow, yes, whiter than snow;
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

- 2 Dear Jesus, look down from Thy throne
in the skies,
And help me to make a complete sacrifice;
I give up myself, and whatever I know,
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

- 3 Dear 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 Dear Jesus, Thou seest I patiently wait,
Come now, and within me a new heart create;
To those who have sought Thee, Thou never saidst no;
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

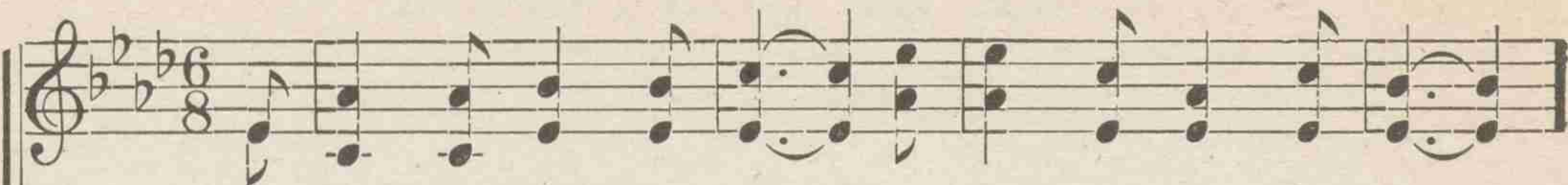
—J. Nicholson.

No. 86.

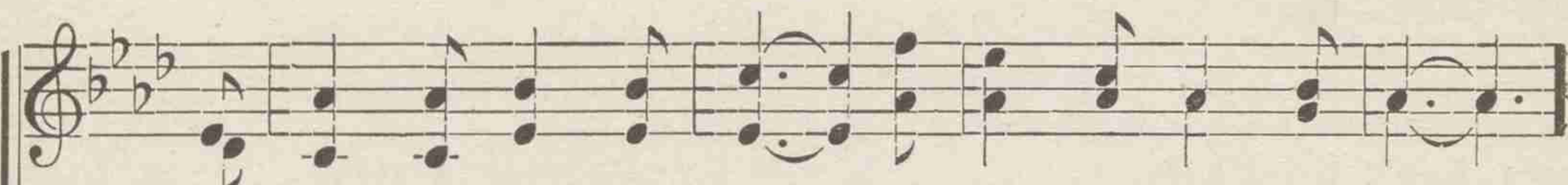
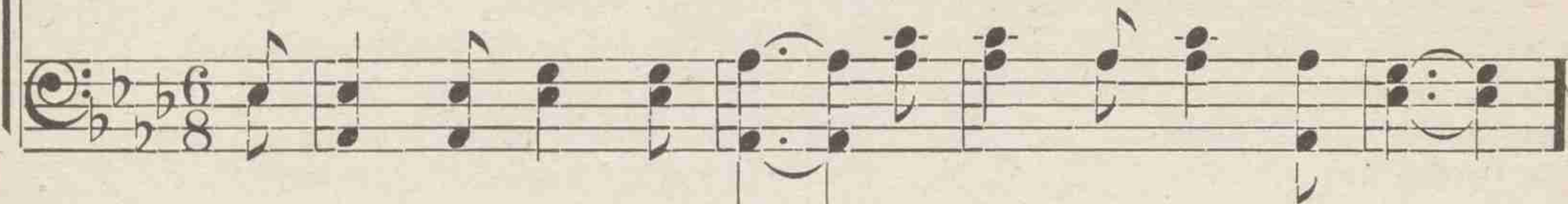
Interceding for Me.

G. P. H.

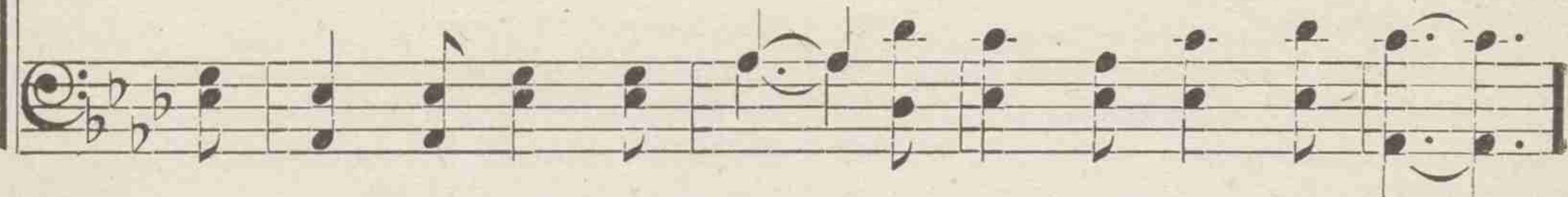
GEO. P. HOTT, by per.



1. He ev - er lives a - bove, My Ad - vo - cate to be,
2. No mer - it of my own Can hope or mer - cy plead,
3. My Ad - vo - cate and Friend, On Thee my hopes re - ly,
4. My faith looks up to Thee, Pleading at God's right hand



With heart of ten - d'rest love He in - ter - cedes for me.
'Tis Cal - v'ry's grace a - lone For me can in - ter - cede.
On Thee my cause de - pends; O plead, or else I die.
For par - don full and free, As all the law's de - mand.



CHORUS.



In - ter - ced - ing for me,..... In - ter - ced - ing for me;.....
for me, yes, for me;



O won - der - ful love! in courts above He's in - ter - ced - ing for me.



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