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FULL GOSPEL ASSEMBLY

EVANGEL SONGS

HUNTINGTON PARK
FULL GOSPEL ASSEMBLY

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EVANGEL SONGS

Evangel Songs has been compiled chiefly for use in revival services, camp-meetings, Sunday Schools and for churches and assemblies that feel they cannot afford our larger book, Spiritual Songs. All the songs used in this book are taken from Spiritual Songs, which is considered one of the very best song books published, and is having a very remarkable sale.

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1 I Will Praise Him

M. J. H. Mrs. M. J. HARRIS

1. When I saw the cleansing foun-tain O - pen wide for all my sin,
2. Tho' the way seems straight and narrow, All I claimed was swept a - way;
3. Then God's fire up - on the al - tar Of my heart was set a - flame;
4. Bless - ed be the name of Je - sus! I'm so glad He took me in;
5. Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Fa - ther! Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Son!

I o - beyed the Spir - it's woo - ing, When He said, Wilt thou be clean?
My am - bi-tions, plans, and wish-es, At my feet in ash - es lay.
I shall nev - er cease to praise Him, Glo - ry, glo - ry to His name!
He's for - giv - en my trans-gres-sions, He has cleansed my heart from sin.
Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Spir - it! Glo - ry to the Three in One!

CHORUS *Faster*

I will praise Him! I will praise Him! Praise the Lamb for sinners slain;
for sin-ners slain;

Give Him glo-ry, all ye peo - ple, For His blood can wash a-way each stain.

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When the Holy Ghost Abides

H. L.

HALDOR LILLENAS

1. Oh, what wondrous peace and gladness fills and thrills the hu - man heart,
2. No de - sires for world - ly pleas-ure, no pur - suit of earth - ly fame,
3. No more stum-bling, no more fall-ing, but es - tab-lished we will be

When the Ho - ly Ghost a - bides; When the stream of full sal-va-tion pu - ri-
When the Ho - ly Ghost a - bides; All the dross of sin's pol-lu-tion purged a-
When the Ho - ly Ghost a - bides; No more an - ger nor self-seek-ing, from all

CHORUS

ty to us imparts, When the Holy Ghost abides. When the Ho - ly Ghost a-
way with holy flame, When the Holy Ghost abides.
sin we are made free, When the Holy Ghost abides. When the Holy Ghost a-

bides, . . . When the Ho - - - ly Ghost a - bides; . . . Streams of
bides, He a-bides, When the Ho - ly Ghost a - bides, He a-bides;

full sal-va-tion flow, And the heart is all a-glow When the Ho-ly Ghost a-bides.

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3

Praise the Lord

FANNY J. CROSBY W. H. DOANE

1. To God be the glo-ry, great things He hath done, So loved He the world that He gave us His Son, Who yield-ed His life an a-tone-ment for sin, And o-pened the
2. Oh, per-fect re-demp-tion, the pur-chase of blood, To ev-'ry be-liev-er the prom-ise of God; The vil-est of-fend-er who tru-ly be-lieves, That mo-ment from
3. Great things He hath taught us, great things He hath done, And great our re-joic-ing thro' Je-sus the Son; But pur-er, and high-er, and great-er will be Our won-der, our

REFRAIN

Life Gate that all may go in.
Je-sus a par-don re-ceives. Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, let the earth hear His transport when Je-sus we see.

voice; Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, let the peo-ple re-joice; Oh, come to the Fa-ther, thro' Je-sus the Son, And give Him the glo-ry; great things He hath done.

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4 The Message of His Coming

R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT

1. We're look-ing for His com - ing, in the clouds of heav-en, Com-ing back to
2. We're longing for the glo - ry that a - waits the faith-ful, Who shall o - ver-
3. We're praying for the ad - vent of our bless - ed Sav - ior, Who has prom-ised
4. We see the signs ap-pear - ing of His bless - ed com - ing, Lo, be - hold the

earth to catch a - way His own; Then may we all be read - y, when
come, and ev - 'ry con - flict win; Press ev - er brave - ly on - ward, the
life to all who trust His grace; His com - ing now is pend - ing, the
fig leaves now be - com - ing green; The gos - pel of His king - dom has

mid-night cry is giv - en, To go and reign with Christ on His throne.
prize is life e - ter - nal To all who win the fight o - ver sin.
mes-sage be - ing giv - en, And soon we'll see our Lord face to face.
gone to ev - 'ry na - tion; That we are near the end can be seen.

CHORUS

Glad - ly may we her - ald the mes-sage of His bless-ed ap-pear-ing, Soon He's
com-ing in glo - ry, tell to one and all; Then awake, ye saints of the Lord, why

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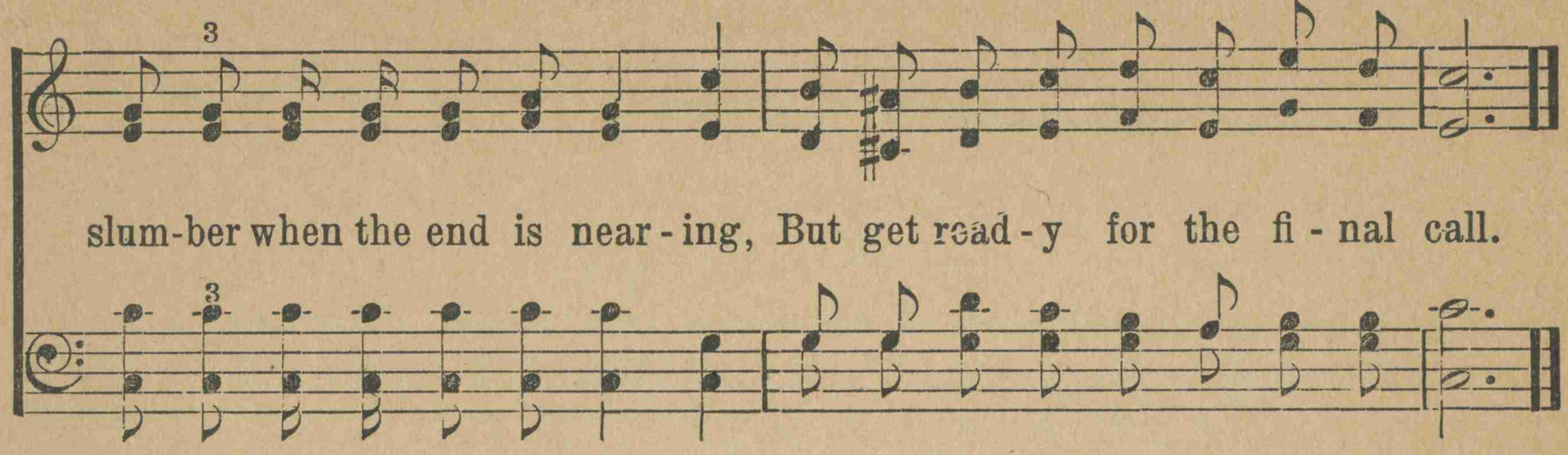
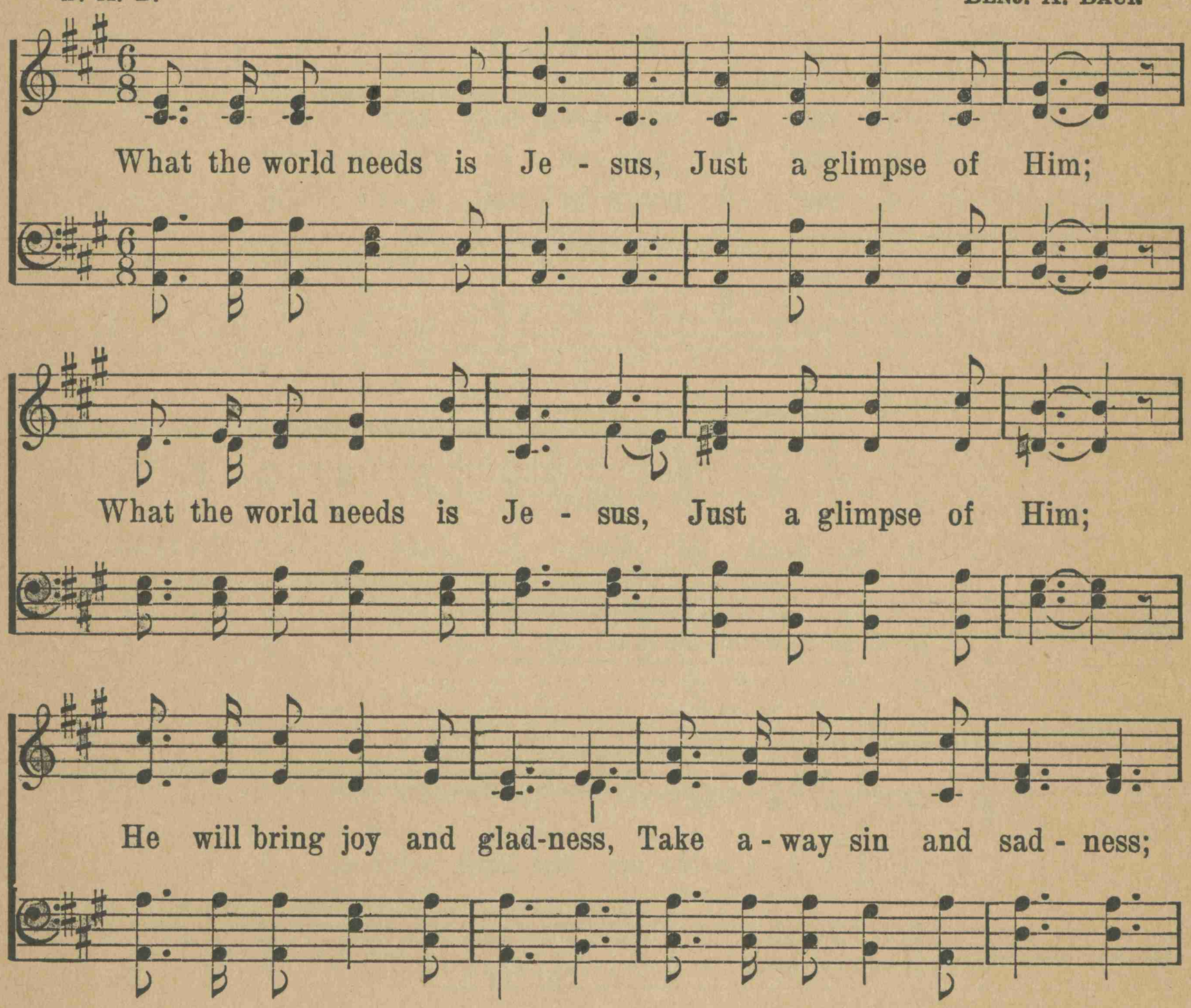
The Message of His Coming



5 What the World Needs Is Jesus

B. A. B. BENJ. A. BAUR



Builded on the Rock

Mrs. C. R. — Mrs. C. Rice

1. I build-ed on the Rock, on the Rock of God, Build - ed on the
2. Why should I fear when the winds sweep by? Build - ed on the
3. Hush, rag - ing bil - lows at His com - mand, Build - ed on the
4. Praise God for our foun - da - tion sure! Build - ed on the

Rock, Christ Je - sus; I dug down deep and build-ed on the Rock,
Rock, Christ Je - sus; Or shak - en be when the waves roll high?
Rock, Christ Je - sus; Oh, peace be still 'neath His lov - ing hand!
Rock, Christ Je - sus; No storms can harm our house se - cure,

CHORUS

Build - ed on the Rock of God. I hold not the Rock, but the

Rock holds me, The Rock holds me, the Rock holds me; I rest on the

Rock, and the Rock holds me, Rest - ing on the Rock of God.

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C. RICE

on the
on the
on the
on the

the Rock,
high?
ing hand!
- cure,

but the

on the

God.

7

More Abundantly

T. H.

THORO HARRIS

1. Are you trust-ing Je - sus, All a - long the way? Does He grow more pre-cious
2. For His match-less fa - vor Mag - ni - fy the name Of our gra-cious Sav - ior
3. Come to Him be - liev - ing, Hark-en to His call; All from Him re - ceiv - ing,

To your heart each day? Are you His dis - ci - ple? Test His word and see,
Who from glo - ry came; Let the saints a - dore Him For this won-drous word,
Yield to Him your all; Je - sus will ac - cept you When to Him you flee;

CHORUS

He will give the Spir - it More a - bun-dant - ly. More a - bun-dant-ly,
Seal - ing our re-demp-tion Thro' the crim-son flood.
He will grant His bless-ing More a - bun-dant - ly. More and more a - bun-dant-ly,

more a-bun-dant-ly, "That they might have life, and more a-bun-dant-ly;" More a-
more and more a-bun-dant-ly, More and more a-

bun-dant-ly, more a-bun-dant-ly, "That they might have life, and more a-bun-dant-ly."
bun-dant-ly, more and more a-bun-dant-ly,

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8

If Jesus Goes With Me

C. A. M. C. AUSTIN MILES

1. It may be in the val-ley, where countless dangers hide; It may be in the sun-shine that I, in peace, a-bide; But this one thing I know—if it be dark or fair, If Je-sus is with me, I'll go an-y-where!
2. It may be I must car-ry the bless-ed word of life A-cross the burning des-erts to those in sin-ful strife; And tho' it be my lot to bear my col-ors there, If Je-sus goes with me, I'll go an-y-where!
3. But if it be my por-tion to bear my cross at home, While others bear their bur-dens be-yond the bil-low's foam, I'll prove my faith in Him—con-fess His judgments fair, And, if He stays with me, I'll stay an-y-where!
4. It is not mine to ques-tion the judg-ments of my Lord, It is but mine to fol-low the lead-ings of His Word; But if to go or stay, or wheth-er here or there, I'll be, with my Sav-ior, Con-tent an-y-where!

CHORUS

If Je-sus goes with me, I'll go.... An-y-where! 'Tis heaven to me, Wher-e'er I may be, If He is there! I count it a priv-i-lege here.. His cross, His

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N MILES

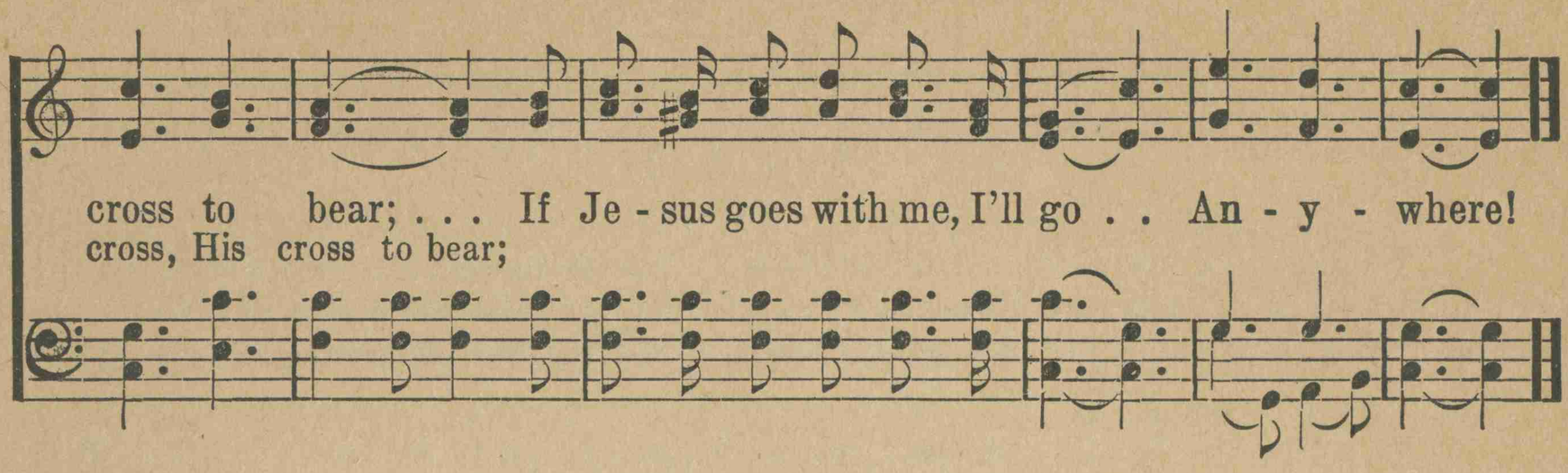
in the
burning
bear their
mine to

now—if
ot to
Him—con-
day, or

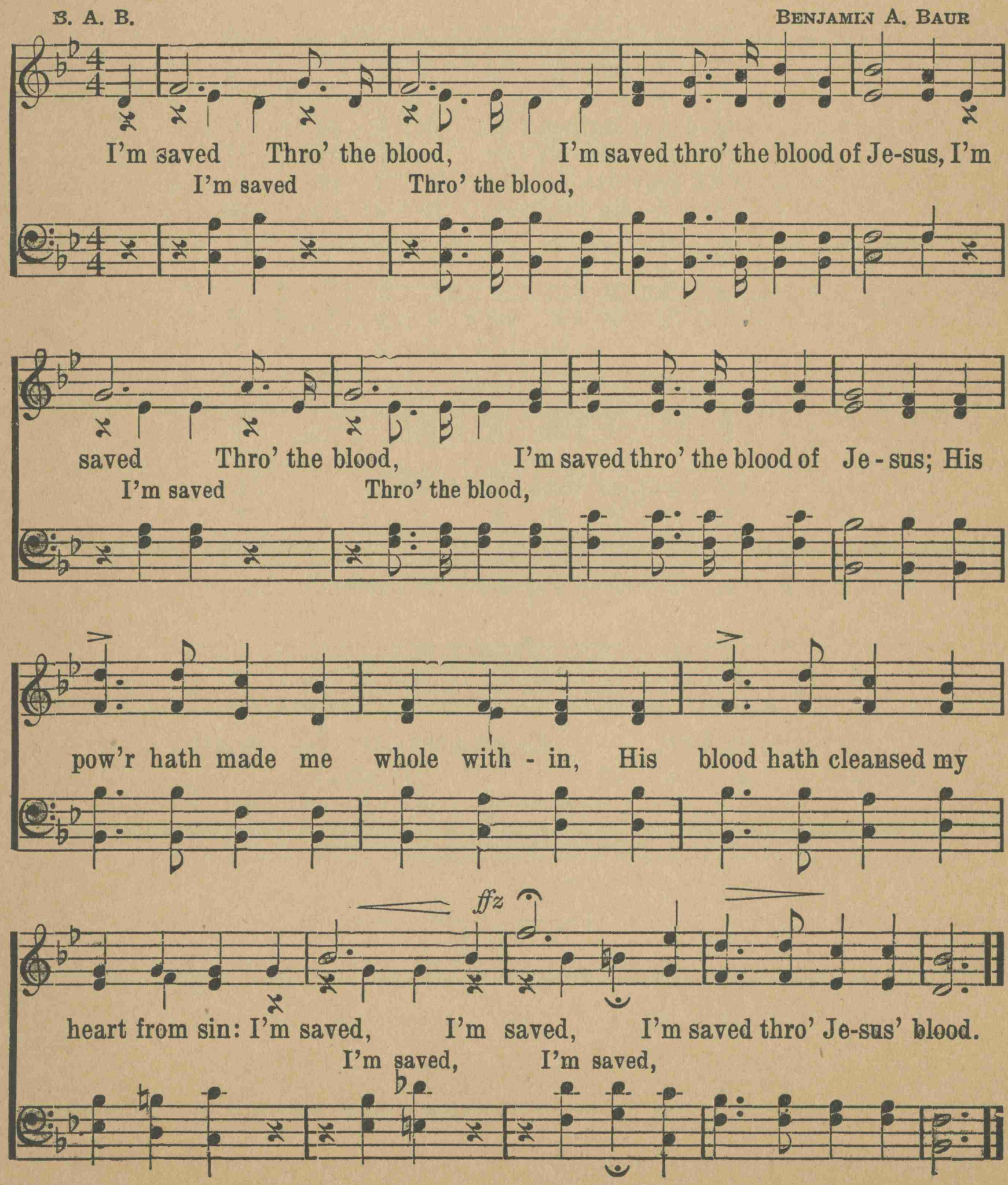
y - where!
y - where!
y - where!
y - where!

me, Wher-

ere . . His
His cross, His

If Jesus Goes with Me

9 Saved Through the Blood

B. A. B. BENJAMIN A. BAUR



The Cross is Not Greater

B. B.

BALLINGTON BOOTH

1. The cross that He gave may be heav-y, But it ne'er outweighs His grace;
2. The thorns in my path are not sharper Than composed His crown for me;
3. The light of His love shin-eth brighter, As it falls on paths of woe;
4. His will I have joy in ful-fill-ing, As I'm walk-ing in His sight;

The storm that I feared may surround me, But it ne'er ex-cludes His face.
The cup that I drink not more bit-ter Than He drank in Geth-sem-a-ne.
The toil of my work grow-eth light-er, As I stoop to raise the low.
My all to the blood I am bring-ing, It a-lone can keep me right.

CHORUS

The cross is not great-er than His grace, The storm can-not
hide His bless-ed face; I am sat-is-fied to know That with
Je-sus here be-low, I can con-quer ev-'ry foe.

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ON BOOTH

is grace;
for me;
woe;
sight;

His face.
n-a-ne.
the low.
me right.

n can-not

That with

foe.

11 There is Power in the Blood

L. E. J. L. E. JONES

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

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

CHORUS.

won-der-ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, pow'r, Wonder-working pow'r
there is

In the blood of the Lamb; There is pow'r, pow'r,
In the blood of the Lamb; there is

Won-der-work-ing pow'r In the pre-cious blood of the Lamb.

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The Hallelujah Side

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. J. HOWARD ENTWISLE

1. Once a sin - ner far from Je - sus, I was per - ish - ing with cold, But the bless - ed Sav-ior heard me when I cried; Then He threw His robe a-round me, and He led me to His fold, And I'm liv - ing on the hal - le - lu - jah side.
2. Tho' the world may sweep a-round me with her daz - zle and her dreams, Yet I en - vy not her van - i - ties and pride, For my soul looks up to heav-en, where the gold - en sun-light gleams, And I'm liv - ing on the hal - le - lu - jah side.
3. Not for all earth's gold-en mil-lions would I leave this pre-cious place, Tho' the tempt-er to per-suade me oft has tried, For I'm safe in God's pa - vil - ion, hap-py in His love and grace, And I'm liv - ing on the hal - le - lu - jah side.
4. Here the sun is al - ways shin-ing, here the sky is al-ways bright; 'Tis no place for gloom-y Christians to a - bide, For my soul is filled with mu-sic and my heart with great de - light, And I'm liv - ing on the hal - le - lu - jah side.
5. And up - on the streets of glo - ry, when we reach the oth - er shore, And have safe-ly crossed the Jordan's roll-ing tide, You will find me shout-ing "Glory" just out-side my man - sion door, Where I'm liv - ing on the hal - le - lu - jah side.

D. S.–*win-dows of my soul, And I'm liv - ing on the hal - le - lu - jah side.*

CHORUS

Oh, glo - ry be to Je - sus, let the hal - le - lu - jahs roll; Help me ring the Sav-ior's prais-es far and wide, For I've o-pened up tow'rd heaven all the

FINE.

D. S.

ENTWISLE

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ry" just out-

FINE.

jah side.
jah side.
jah side.
jah side.
jah side.

jah side.

Help me

D. S.

ven all the

13 Watching You

J. M. H. — J. M. HENSON

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

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

REFRAIN

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

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

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

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Like a Mighty Sea

A. I. ZELLEY H. L. GILMOUR

1. My soul to-day is thirst-ing for liv-ing streams divine, To sweep from hig' est
2. I see the clouds a-ris-ing, the mer-cy clouds of love, That come to b' ing re-
3. The show'rs of grace are falling, the tide is roll-ing in, The flood-tide of sal-
4. It's com-ing, yes, it's com-ing, it's coming down this hour, A tor-rent of sal-

heav-en to this poor heart of mine; I stand up-on the prom-ise, in
fresh-ing down from the throne a-bove, The ear-nest of the show-er, just
va-tion, with pow'r to cleanse from sin; It's surg-ing thro' my be-ing and
va-tion in sav-ing, cleans-ing pow'r: I hear the bil-lows surg-ing, I

Je-sus' name I plead; O send the gra-cious cur-rent to sat-is-fy my need.
now to us is giv'n, And now we wait, expecting the floods of grace from heav'n.
takes my sin a-way, It keeps me shouting glo-ry! thro' all the hap-py day.
see them mount and roll; O glo-ry, hal-le-lu-jah! they're sweeping thro' my soul.

CHORUS

Like a might-y sea, like a might-y sea, Comes the love of

Je-sus, sweep-ing o-ver me; The waves of glo-ry roll, the

Like a Mighty Sea

shouts I can't con - trol, Comes the love of Je - sus, sweeping o'er my soul.

15 When We All Get to Heaven

E. E. HEWITT — Mrs. J. G. WILSON

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

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

for us a place.

CHORUS

When we all get to heaven, What a day of re-joicing that will be!
When we all — What a day of re-joicing that will be!

When we all see Je-sus, We'll sing and shout the vic-to-ry . . . . . .
When we all — and shout the vic-to-ry.

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Come, Holy Spirit, Come

Gipsy SIMON SMITH

CLINTON H. PATTERSON

1. Be - fore Thine al - tar, Lord, I fall, I give my life, my
2. In - to my heart come and a - bide, Let heav-en's flood-gates
3. As on that Pen - te - cos - tal day, They all with one ac-

love, my all; I know that Thou wilt hear my call,
o - pen wide, And bear me on the swell - ing tide,
cord did pray, So come to me with - out de - lay,

CHORUS

Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it,

dwell in me, And take con - trol that I may be A

chan - nel to be used by Thee; Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, come.

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PATTERSON

life, my
ood-gates
one ac-

call,
tide,
- lay,

ir - it,

A

come.

17 By His Stripes We Are Healed

T. H. THORO HARRIS

1. O the won - drous pow'r of the Sav - ior's love Un - to sin - ners is now re - vealed; Ev - 'ry lin-g'ring pain Je - sus can re - move:
2. There in Pi - late's hall see the Guilt - less One: How the hearts of His foes were steeled 'Gainst the Gift of God, His be - lov - ed Son!
3. His a - ton - ing blood still a - vails to - day: For the king-dom be saved and sealed; In the o - pened fount wash thy sins a - way—
4. Turn, O turn from sin, let the Sav - ior in, Bow the heart, in con- tri - tion yield To the Spir - it's pow'r this ac - cept - ed hour:

CHORUS.

Praise the Lord, by His stripes we are healed. By His stripes we are healed, By His stripes we are healed; By His stripes we are healed, By His stripes we are healed; On His guilt - less head All our sins were laid, By His stripes we are healed.

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He Ransomed Me

JULIA H. JOHNSTON

J. W. HENDERSON

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

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

ad lib.

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

CHORUS

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

from the mi - ry clay and set him free; (Hal-le-lu-jah!) I will ev - er tell the sto - ry,

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HENDERSON

om glo - ry,
d glad-ness
d sto - ry!
n- ceas- ing,

ss sought me,
d He bo't me,
ll - glo-rious,
ere sing-ing,

somed me.
somed me.
be - low.
somed me.

er, Lift him

l the sto - ry,

He Ransomed Me

ad lib.

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

19 When I See the Blood

J. F. G. and E. A. H. J. F. H.

1. Christ our Re-deem-er died on the cross, Died for the sin - ner, paid all his due;
2. Chief - est of sin - ners, Je - sus will save; All He has prom-ised, that He will do;
3. Judg-ment is com-ing, all will be there, Each one re - ceiv - ing just - ly his due;
4. O great com-pas-sion! O bound-less love! O lov - ing kind-ness, faith-ful and true!

Sprin - kle your soul with the blood of the Lamb, And I will pass, will pass o - ver you.
Wash in the foun - tain o - pened for sin, And I will pass, will pass o - ver you.
Hide in the sav - ing sin-cleans-ing blood, And I will pass, will pass o - ver you.
Find peace and shel - ter un - der the blood, And I will pass, will pass o - ver you.

CHORUS

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

rit.

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

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Friendship with Jesus

Rev. J. C. LUDGATE

1. A friend of Je - sus, oh, what bliss That one so weak as I
2. A friend when oth - er friend-ships cease, A friend when oth - ers fail;
3. A friend to lead me in the dark, A friend who knows the way;
4. A friend when sick - ness lays me low, A friend when death draws near;
5. A friend when life's rough voyage is o'er, A friend when death is past;

Should ev - er have a friend like this To lead me to the sky.
A friend who gives me joy and peace, A friend who will pre - vail.
A friend to steer my weak, frail bark, A friend my debts to pay.
A friend as thro' the vale I go, A friend to help and cheer.
A friend to greet on heav - en's shore, A friend when home at last.

CHORUS

Friend - ship with Je - sus, Fel - low - ship di - vine;

rit.

Oh, what bless-ed sweet com-mun - ion, Je - sus is a friend of mine.

L.

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- ers fail;
ys the way;
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bts to pay.
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me at last.

- vine;

d of mine.

21 He Keeps Me Singing

L. B. B. L. B. BRIDGERS

1. There's within my heart a mel - o - dy Je - sus whis-pers sweet and low,
2. All my life was wrecked by sin and strife, Dis-cord filled my heart with pain,
3. Feast - ing on the rich - es of His grace, Resting 'neath His shelt'ring wing,
4. Tho' sometimes He leads thro' waters deep, Tri - als fall a - cross the way,
5. Soon He's com-ing back to wel-come me Far be - yond the star - ry sky;

Fear not, I am with thee, peace, be still, In all of life's ebb and flow.
Je - sus swept across the broken strings, Stirred the slumb'ring chords again.
Al - ways look-ing on His smil - ing face, That is why I shout and sing.
Tho' sometimes the path seems rough and steep, See His footprints all the way.
I shall wing my flight to worlds un-known, I shall reign with Him on high.

CHORUS.

Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus,— Sweet - est name I know,
Fills my ev - 'ry long - ing, Keeps me sing-ing as I go,

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22 In the City Where the Lamb is Light

HERBERT BUFFUM R. E. WINSETT

1. There's a coun-try far be-yond the star-ry sky, There's a cit-y where there
2. Here we have our days of sun-shine, but we know That the sun which shines up-
3. There the flow-ers bloom for-ev-er and the day Shall be one e-ter-nal
4. Here we have our dis-ap-point-ments all the while, And our fond-est hopes but
5. Then let sun-light fade, let twi-light bring its gloom, Not a shad-ow can my

nev-er comes a night; If we're faith-ful we shall go there by and by,
on us now so bright Will be changed to clouds and rain un-til we go
day with-out a night; And our tears shall be for-ev-er wiped a-way,
meet with bit-ter blight; Tho' by night we weep, the morn-ing brings a smile,
bliss-ful soul af-fright; For I know that up in heav-en there is room,

REFRAIN

'Tis the cit-y where the Lamb is the light.
To the cit-y where the Lamb is the light.
In that cit-y where the Lamb is the light. In that cit-y where the Lamb
In that cit-y where the Lamb is the light.
In that cit-y where the Lamb is the light.

D. S.—*I am go-ing where the Lamb is the light.*

is the light (beau-ti-ful light), The cit-y where there com-eth no

night (no more night); I've a man-sion o-ver there, And when free from toil and care,

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E. WINSETT

y where there
hich shines up-
e - ter - nal
t hopes but
w can my

and by,
we go
d a - way,
s a smile,
e is room,

here the Lamb

n - eth no

D. S.

toil and care,

ission

23 It Is Truly Wonderful

B. E. W. B. E. WARREN

1. He par - doned my trans - gres - sions, He sanc - ti - fied my soul,
2. He keeps me ev - 'ry mo - ment By trust - ing in His grace:
3. He brings me through af - flic - tion, He leaves me not a - lone;
4. He pros - pers and pro - tects me, His bless - ings ev - er flow;
5. He keeps me firm and faith - ful, His love I do en - joy,
6. There's not a sin - gle bless - ing Which we re - ceive on earth

He hon - ors my con - fes - sions, Since by His blood I'm whole.
'Tis thro' His blest a - tone - ment, That I may see His face.
He's with me in temp - ta - tion, He keeps me for His own.
He fills me with His glo - ry, He makes me white as snow.
For this I shall be grate - ful, And live in His em - ploy.
That does not come from heav - en, The source of our new birth.

CHORUS

It is tru - ly won - der - ful What the Lord has done! It is

tru - ly won - der - ful! It is tru - ly won - der - ful! It is

tru - ly won - der - ful What the Lord has done! Glo - ry to His name.

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24 He Brought Me Out

Rev. H. J. ZELLEY
Cho. by H. L. G.

H. L. GILMOUR

1. My heart was distressed 'neath Je-ho-vah's dread frown, And low in the pit where my sins dragged me down; I cried to the Lord from the deep, mir-y clay, Who ten-der-ly bro't me out to gold-en day.
2. He placed me up-on the strong Rock by His side, My steps were es-tab-lished and here I'll a-bide; No dan-ger of fall-ing while here I re-main, But stand by his grace un-til the crown I gain.
3. He gave me a song, 'twas a new song of praise, By day and by night its sweet notes I will raise; My heart's o-ver-flow-ing, I'm hap-py and free, I'll praise my Re-deem-er, who has res-cued me.
4. I'll sing of His won-der-ful mer-cy to me, I'll praise Him till all men his good-ness shall see; I'll sing of sal-va-tion at home and a-broad, Till man-y shall hear the truth and trust in God.
5. I'll tell of the pit, with its gloom and de-spair, I'll praise the dear Fa-ther, who an-swered my prayer; I'll sing my new song, the glad sto-ry of love, Then join in the cho-rus with the saints a-bove.

CHORUS

He bro't me out of the mir-y clay, He set my feet on the Rock to stay;

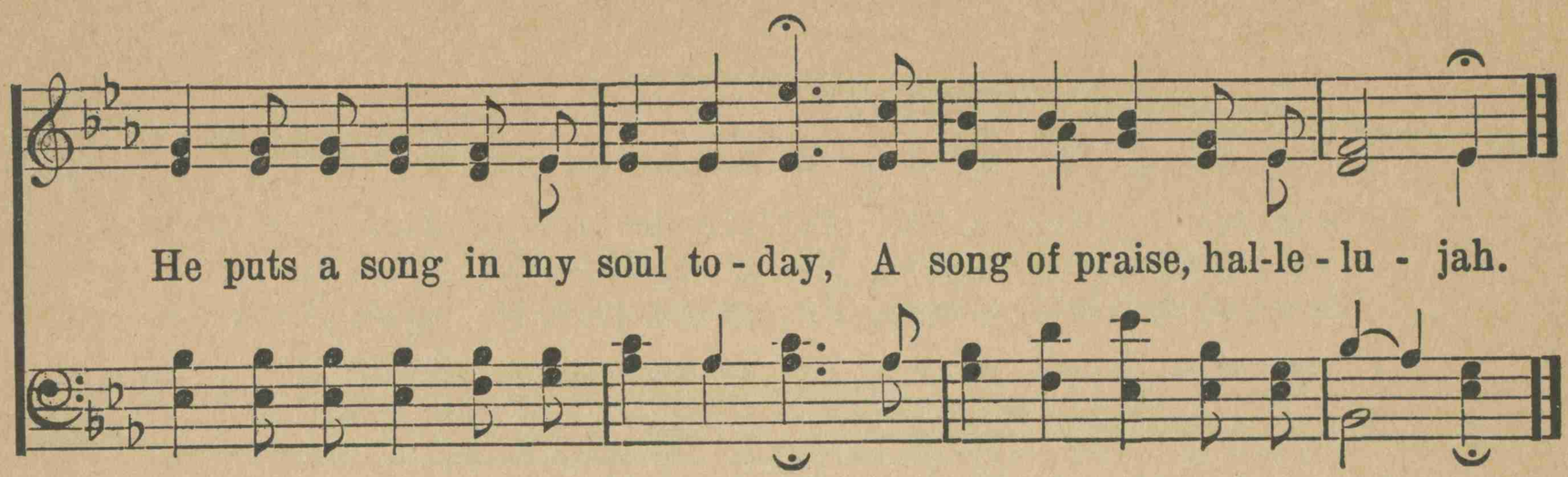
L. GILMOUR

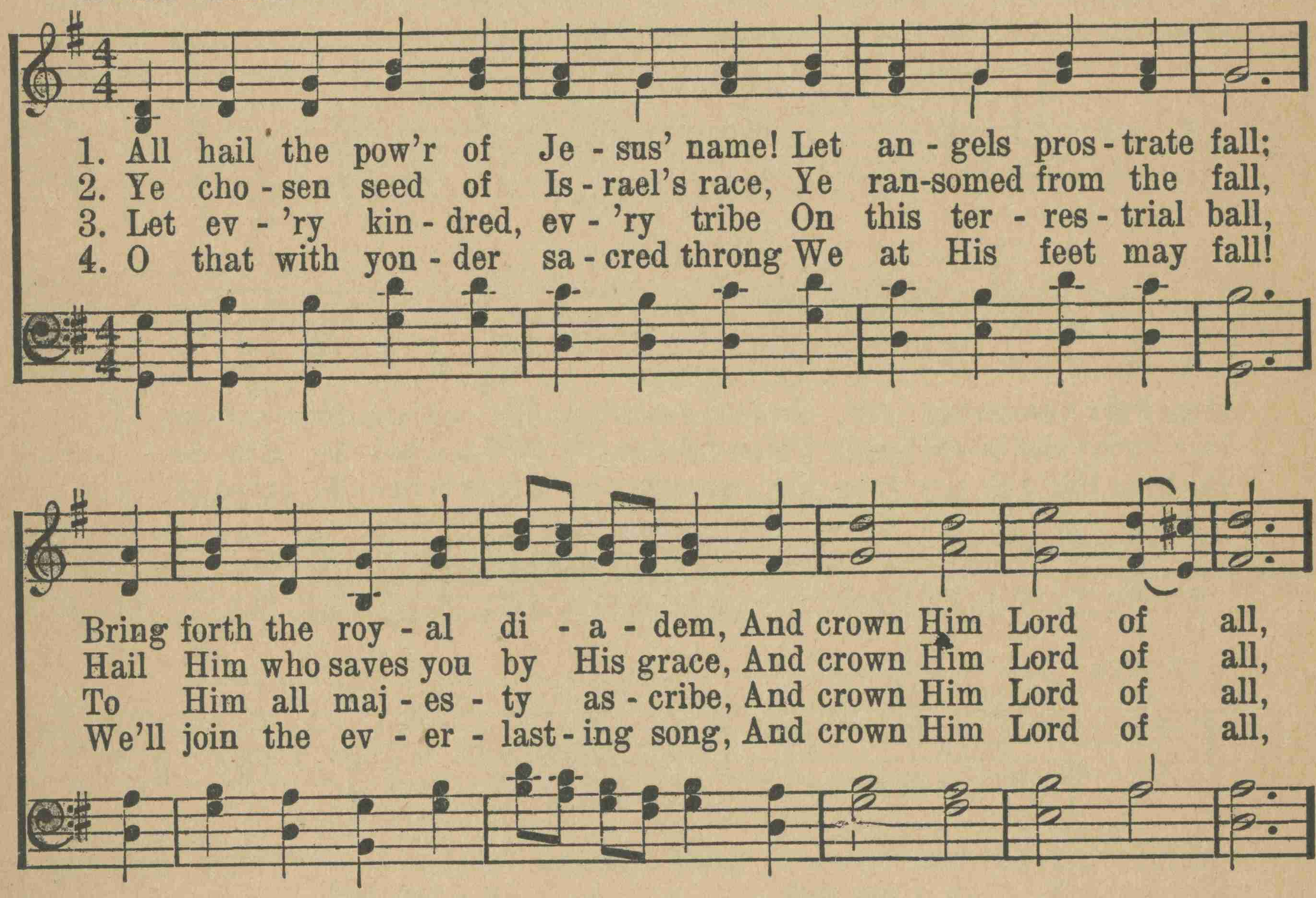
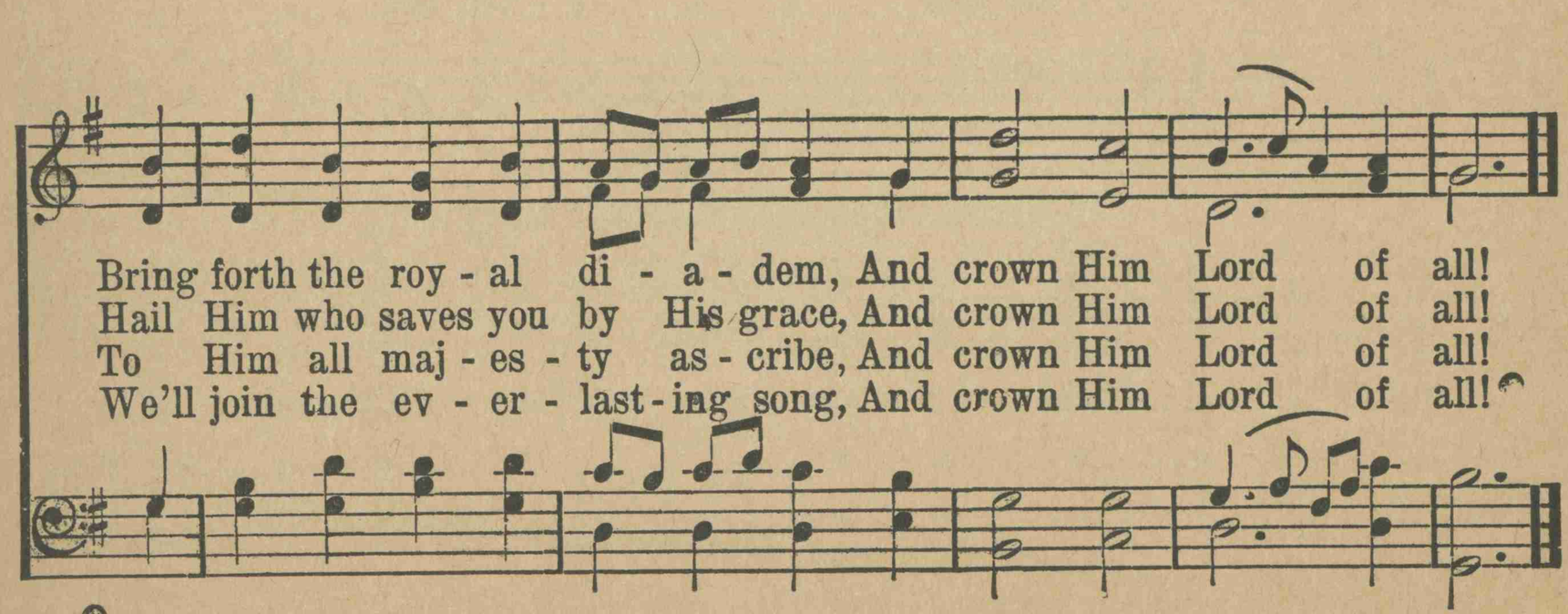
w in the
ps were es-
y and by
aise Him till
aise the dear

d from the
- ing while
- ing, I'm
- tion at
g, the glad

en day.
I gain.
cued me.
in God.
a - bove.

k to stay;

He Brought Me Out

25 All Hail the Power

EDWARD PERRONET — OLIVER HOLDEN



Love Lifted Me

JAMES ROWE HOWARD E. SMITH

1. I was sink-ing deep in sin, Far from the peaceful shore, Ver - y deep-ly
2. All my heart to Him I give, Ev - er to Him I'll cling, In His bless-ed
3. Souls in dan-ger, look a-bove, Je - sus com-plete-ly saves; He will lift you

stained with-in, Sink-ing to rise no more; But the Mas - ter of the sea
pres - ence live, Ev - er His prais - es sing. Love so might-y and so true
by His love Out of the an - gry waves. He's the Mas - ter of the sea,

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

CHORUS

Love lift - ed me! . . . . Love lift - ed me! . . . . When noth-ing
e - ven me! e - ven me!

else could help, Love lift - ed me. Love lift - ed me.

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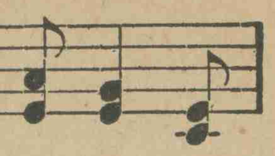
RD E. SMITH

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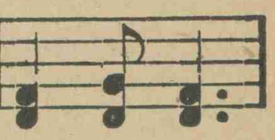
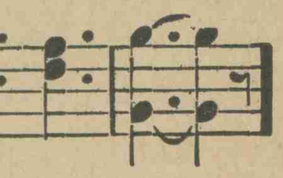
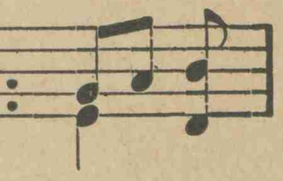
His bless-ed
will lift you

of the sea
and so true
of the sea,

e am I.
n be - longs.
d to - day.

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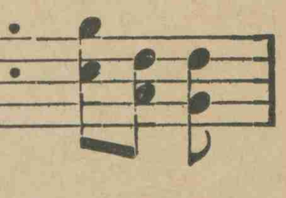
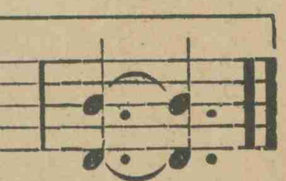
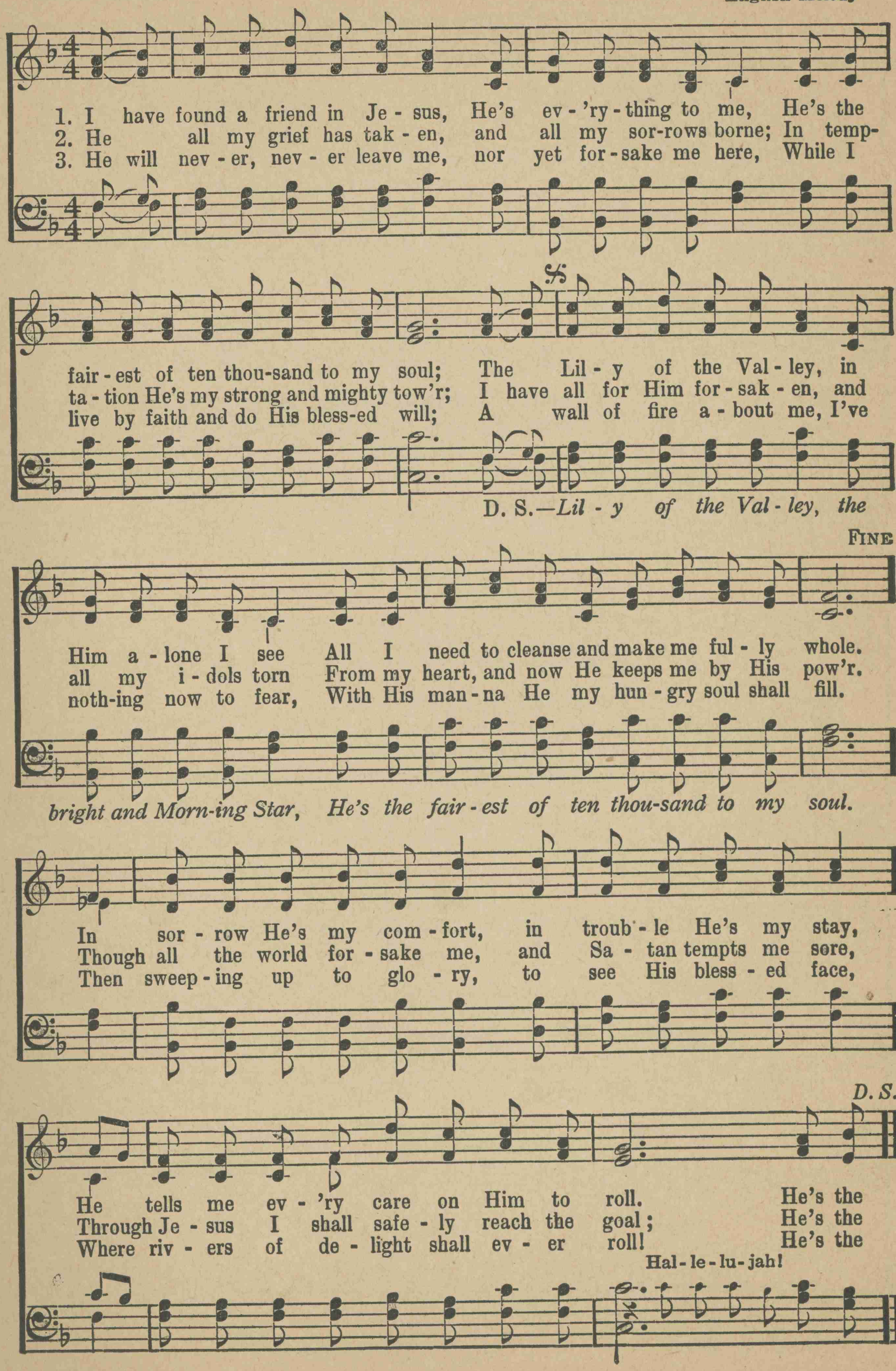

d me.

27 The Lily of the Valley

English Melody

It is Mine

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN

WM. EDIE MARKS

1. God's a - bid - ing peace is in my soul to - day, Yes, I feel it now, yes, I feel it now; He has tak - en all my doubts and fears a-
2. He has wrought in me a sweet and per-fect rest, In my rap-tured heart I can feel it now; He each pass - ing mo-ment keeps me saved and
3. He has giv - en me a nev - er - fail-ing joy, Oh, I have it now! oh, I have it now! To His praise I will my ransomed pow'rs em-
4. Oh, the love of God is com-fort - ing my soul, For His love is mine, yes, His love is mine! Waves of joy and glad-ness o'er my spir - it

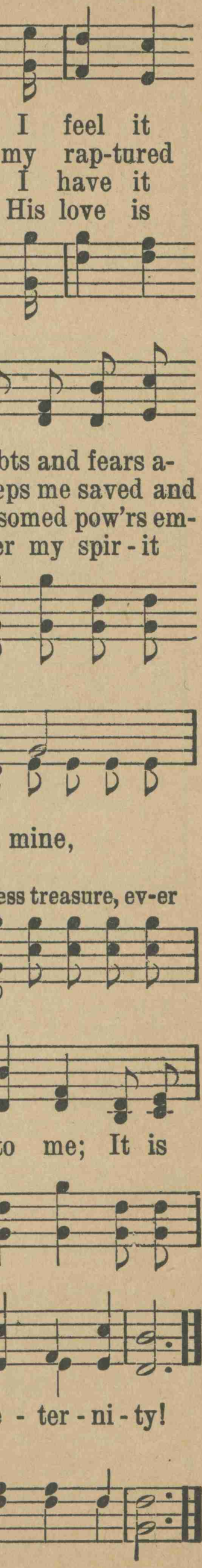
CHORUS

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

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

mine, mine, bless-ed be His name! Mine for all e - ter - ni - ty!
mine, this priceless treasure, ev-er

M. EDIE MARKS

I feel it
my rap-tured
I have it
His love is

bts and fears a-
eps me saved and
somed pow'rs em-
er my spir - it

mine,

ess treasure, ev-er

to me; It is

- ter - ni - ty!

29 Waiting on the Lord

C. F. W.

C. F. WEIGELE

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

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

Wait - ing in the up - per room. CHORUS The pow - - - - er! the
The Pen - te - cos - tal pow'r! the

pow - - - - er! Gives vic-t'ry o - ver sin, and pu - ri - ty with-in; The
Pen - te - cos - tal pow'r!

pow - - - - er! the pow - - - - er! The pow'r they had at Pen-te-cost.
Pen - te - cos-tal pow'r, the Pen - te-cos - tal pow'r!

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30 I've Believed the True Report

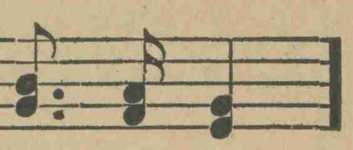
C. P. J. C. P. Jones

1. I've be - lieved the true re - port, Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb!
2. I'm a king and priest to God, Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb!
3. I have passed the out - er vail, Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb!
4. I'm with - in the ho - liest pale, Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb!

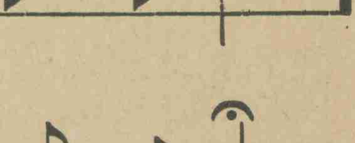
I have passed the out - er court, O glo - ry be to God!
By the cleans - ing of the blood, O glo - ry be to God!
Which did once God's light con - ceal, O glo - ry be to God!
I have passed the in - ner vail, O glo - ry be to God!

I am all on Je - sus' side, On the al - tar sanc - ti - fied,
By the Spir - it's pow'r and light, I am liv - ing day and night,
But the blood has brought me in To God's ho - li - ness so clean,
I am sanc - ti - fied to God By the pow - er of the blood,

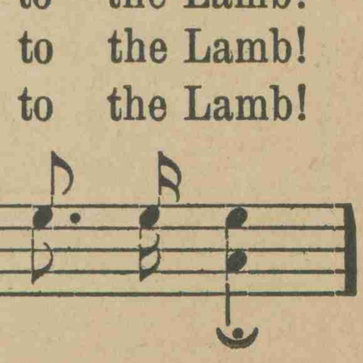
To the world and sin I've died, Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb!
In the ho - liest place so bright, Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb!
Where there's death to self and sin, Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb!
Now the Lord is my a - bode, Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb!

C. P. JONES

to the Lamb!
to the Lamb!
to the Lamb!
to the Lamb!

e to God!
e to God!
e to God!
e to God!

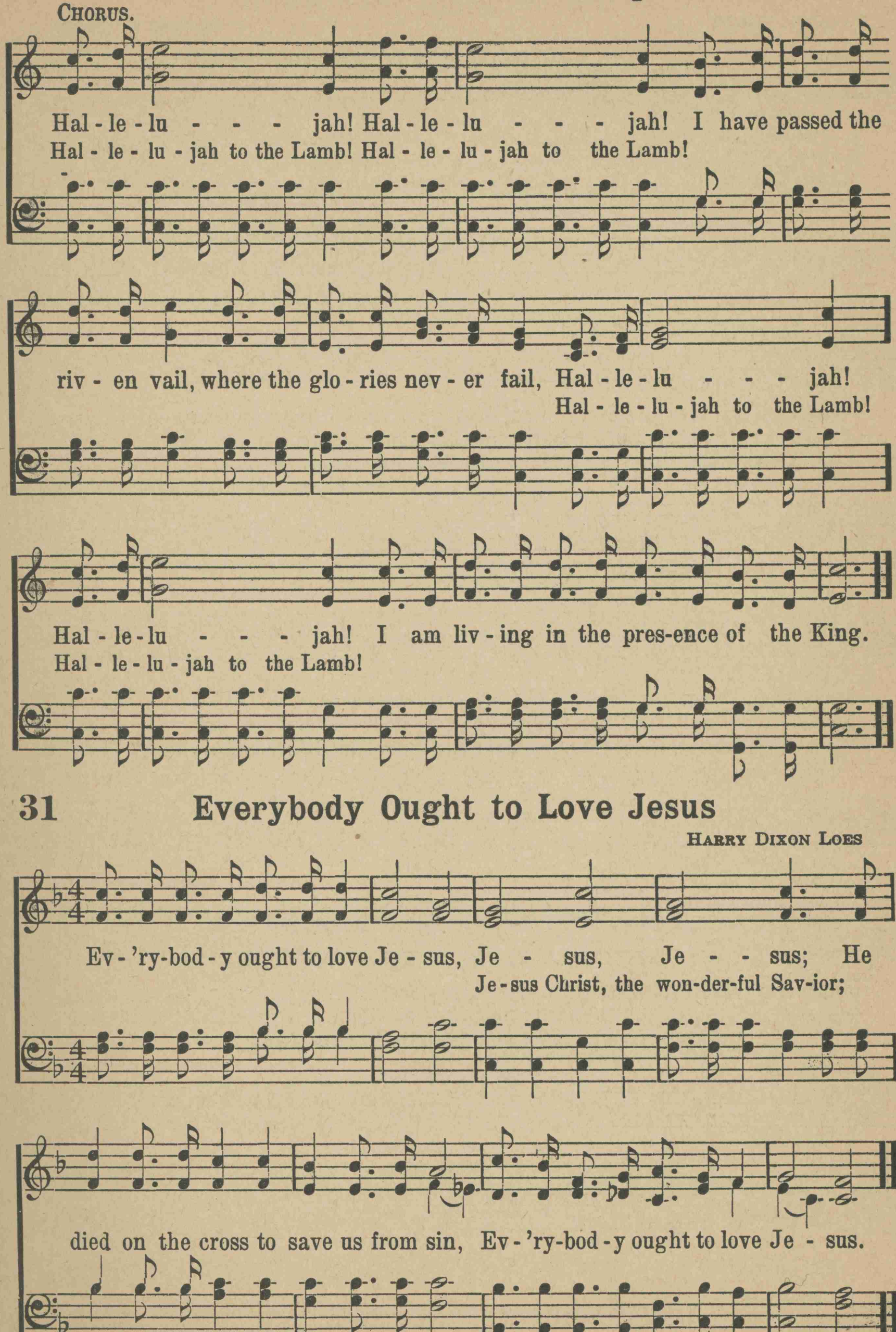


anc - ti - fied,
ay and night,
ess so clean,
of the blood,



to the Lamb!
to the Lamb!
to the Lamb!
to the Lamb!

I've Believed the True Report

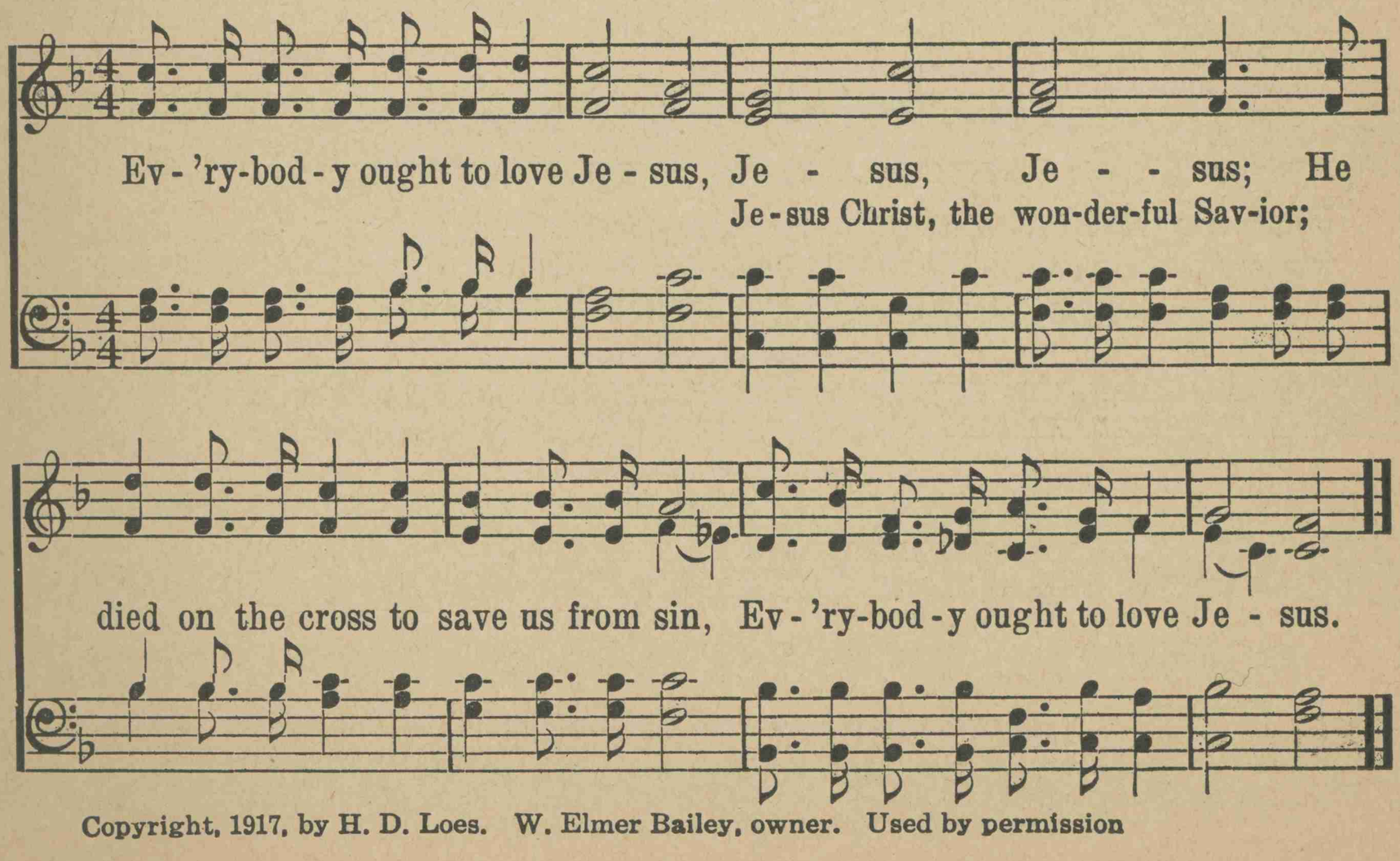
CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - - - jah! Hal - le - lu - - - jah! I have passed the
Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb! Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb!

riv - en vail, where the glo - ries nev - er fail, Hal - le - lu - - - jah!
Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb!

Hal - le - lu - - - jah! I am liv - ing in the pres-ence of the King.
Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb!

31 Everybody Ought to Love Jesus

HARRY DIXON LOES



Ev - 'ry-bod - y ought to love Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - - sus; He
Je - sus Christ, the won-der-ful Sav-ior;

died on the cross to save us from sin, Ev - 'ry-bod - y ought to love Je - sus.

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32

Praise Him! Praise Him!

FANNY J. CROSBY

CHESTER G. ALLEN

1. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! Sing, O Earth, His won-der-ful love pro-claim! Hail Him! hail Him! highest archangels in glo-ry;
2. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! For our sins He suffered, and bled, and died; He our Rock, our hope of e-ter-nal sal-va-tion,
3. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our bless-ed Re-deem-er! Heav'nly por-tals loud with ho-san-nas ring! Je-sus, Sav-ior, reigneth for-ev-er and ev-er;

Strength and hon-or give to His ho-ly name! Like a shep-herd, Je-sus will guard His children, In His arms He carries them all day long:
Hail Him! hail Him! Je-sus the Cru-ci-fied. Sound His praises! Je-sus who bore our sorrows, Love unbounded, wonderful, deep and strong: Praise Him! praise Him!
Crown Him! crown Him! Prophet, and Priest, and King! Christ is com-ing! o-ver the world vic-to-rious, Pow'r and glo-ry un-to the Lord be-long:

REFRAIN

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

ER G. ALLEN

O Earth, His
our sins He
'nly por - tals

els in glo-ry;
l sal-va-tion,
r and ev - er;

erd, Je-sus will
ses! Je-sus who
-ing! o - ver the
)

FRAIN

Him! praise Him!

n joy-ful song!

33 Wonderful Story of Love

J. M. D. Rev. J. M. DRIVER

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

sto-ry of love; Wake the im-mor-tal strain! Angels with rapture announce it,
sto-ry of love; Still He doth call to - day; Calling from Calvary's mountain,
sto-ry of love; For all the pure and blest, Rest in those mansions above us,

Shepherds with wonder re - ceive it; Sin - ner, O won't you be-lieve it?
Down from the crys-tal bright foun-tain, E'en from the dawn of cre - a - tion,
With those who've gone on be-fore us, Sing-ing the rap-tur - ous cho - rus,

CHORUS

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

ful! Won - der - - ful! Won-der-ful sto - ry of love!
love; Won-der-ful sto-ry of love;

34 When the Roll is Called Up Yonder

J. M. B. J. M. BLACK

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

CHORUS.

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

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er

J. M. BLACK

more, And the
all rise, And the
g sun, Let us

th shall gather
es shall gather
fe is o - ver,

, I'll be there.
, I'll be there.
, I'll be there.

ler, When the
here,

. is called up
roll is called up

When the Roll is Called Up Yonder

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

35 Near the Cross

FANNY J. CROSBY

W. H. DOANE

1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross, There a pre- cious foun - tain
2. Near the cross, a trem-bling soul, Love and mer - cy found me;
3. Near the cross! O Lamb of God, Bring its scenes be - fore me;
4. Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust-ing ev - er,

Free to all— a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal- v'ry's moun - tain.
There the Bright and Morn - ing Star Sheds its beams a - round me.
Help me walk from day to day, With its shad - ows o'er me.
Till I reach the gold - en strand, Just be - yond the riv - er.

CHORUS

In the cross, in the cross, Be my glo - ry ev - er;
Till my rap - tured soul shall find Rest be- yond the riv - er.

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He Took My Sins Away

Mrs. M. J. H.

Mrs. M. J. Harris

1. I came to Je - sus, wea - ry, worn, and sad, He took my sins a - way,
2. The load of sin was more than I could bear, He took them all a - way,
3. No con-dem - na - tion have I in my heart, He took my sins a - way,
4. If you will come to Je - sus Christ to-day, He'll take your sins a - way,

He took my sins a-way, And now His love has made my heart so glad,
He took them all a-way, And now on Him I roll my ev - 'ry care,
He took my sins a-way, His per - fect peace He did to me im-part,
He'll take your sins a-way, And keep you hap - py in His love each day,

Chorus

He took my sins a - way.
He took my sins a - way.
He took my sins a - way.
He'll take your sins a - way.

He took my sins a - way,

He took my sins a-way, And keeps me sing - ing ev - 'ry day!

I'm so glad He took my sins a - way, He took my sins a - way.

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Mrs. M. J. HARRIS

my sins a - way,
hem all a - way,
my sins a - way,
your sins a - way,

y heart so glad,
y ev - 'ry care,
me im-part,
s love each day,

ins a - way,

v - 'ry day!

sins a - way.

permission.

37 He's Coming Soon

THORO HARRIS — Hawaiian Melody — Liliuokalani. Arr. by T. H.

1. In these, the clos - ing days of time, What joy the glo-rious hope af-
2. The signs a-round—in earth and air, Or paint - ed on the star - lit
3. The dead in Christ who 'neath us lie, In count-less num-bers, all shall
4. And we who, liv - ing, yet re - main, Caught up, shall meet our faith-ful

fords, That soon—O won-drous truth sub-lime! He shall reign, King of
sky, God's faith - ful wit - ness - es— de - clare That the com-ing of the
rise When thro' the por - tals of the sky He shall come to pre-
Lord; This hope we cher - ish not in vain, But we com-fort one an-

REFRAIN

kings and Lord of lords.
Sav - ior draw - eth nigh. He's com - ing soon, He's com - ing soon; With
pare our Par - a - dise.
oth - er by this word.

joy we wel-come His re - turn - - - ing; It may be morn, it
the re - turn - ing of the Lord;
may be night or noon—We know He's com - ing soon.
our King is com - ing ver - y soon.

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38

Since Jesus Came Into My Heart

R. H. McDaniel

Chas. H. Gabriel

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

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

Chorus

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

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

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

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s. H. Gabriel

ce Je-sus came
ce Je-sus came
ce Je-sus came
ce Je-sus came
ce Je-sus came

I had sought,
ashed a - way,
way ob-scure,
I can see,
vard I go,

e in - to my
e in, came

of joy o'er my

my heart.

39 When Jesus Returns for His Own

Herbert Buffum — R. E. Winsett

1. There's com-ing a won - der - ful, won - der - ful day, Its glo - ry has
2. Then those who have suf - fered and toiled for His name, Tho' hat - ed, re-
3. Tri - um-phant they'll rise with their Lord in the air, And sit with Him
4. No lon - ger we'll think of the tri - als down here, The days when we
5. Then let us be faith - ful e'en down un - to death, Nor ev - er our

nev - er been known;(nev - er known;) When free from our bur - dens we're
ject - ed, un - known,(yes, un - known,) No lon - ger shall suf - fer the
soon on His throne,(on His throne,) While those who once rid - i - culed
suf - fered a - lone,(all a - lone,) For God's lov - ing hand wipes a-
troub - les be - moan,(e'er be - moan,) But ren - der Him praise and re-

FINE.

go - ing a - way, As Je - sus re - turns for His own.(for His own.)
world's scorn and shame, When Je - sus re - turns for His own.(for His own.)
weep in de - spair, When Je - sus re - turns for His own.(for His own.)
way ev - 'ry tear, When Je - sus re - turns for His own.(for His own.)
joice full of faith, That we may be count - ed His own.(all His own.)

D. S.—*When Je - sus re - turns for His own.(for His own.)*

REFRAIN

When Je - sus re - turns for His own,(for His own,) And car - ries us up to His

D. S.

throne;(to His throne;) There'll be no more sad - ness, But all will be glad - ness,

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40 Lift Me Up Above the Shadows

HERBERT BUFFUM. 4th v. R. E. W. R. E. WINSETT

1. Lift me up a - bove the shad-ows, Plant my feet on high - er ground, Lift me
2. Lift me up a - bove the shad-ows, For the storms are rag - ing high, Lift me
3. Lift me up a - bove the shad-ows, Out of sor - row in - to joy, Lift me
4. Lift us up a - bove the shad-ows, When to earth You come a - gain, Let us

up a-bove the clouds, Lord, Where the pure sun-shine is found; Lift me up a-
up, my bless - ed Sav - ior, Let me to Thy bos - om fly; There no e - vil
up a - bove my grief, Lord, Give me gold for my al - loy; Then, when death must
be in the as - sem - bly, As Thy Bride to ev - er reign; In Thy king-dom,

bove my weak-ness, lift me up in - to Thy strength, Lift me up a - bove the
thing can touch me, o - ver on the shin - ing side, Lift me up a - bove the
claim my spir - it, and the storms of life are past, Lift me up a - bove the
full of glo - ry, with our friends we'll ev - er be, Lift us up a - bove the

CHORUS

shad-ows, Till I stand with Thee at length.
shad-ows, Let me ev - er - more a - bide. Lift me up..... a-
shad-ows, Till in heav'n I stand at last.
shad-ows, There to dwell e - ter - nal - ly. Lift me up a - bove the shad-ows,

bove the shad - ows, Lift me up..... and
life me up a - bove the shad - ows, Lift me up and let me stand,

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R. E. WINSETT

round, Lift me
high, Lift me
joy, Lift me
gain, Let us

me up a-
re no e - vil
n, when death must
Thy king-dom,

up a - bove the
up a - bove the
up a - bove the
up a - bove the

..... a-
bove the shad-ows,

..... and
t me stand,

Lift Me Up Above the Shadows

let me stand on the moun - - - - tain tops of
lift me up and let me stand on the moun-tain tops of glo - ry, on the
glo - ry, Let me dwell . . . . in Beu - lah land.
moun-tain tops of glo-ry, Let me dwell in Beu-lah land, O, let me dwell in Beuland land.

41 Send the Fire

mp *f*

1. Thou Christ of burning, cleansing flame, Send the fire, send the fire, send the fire!
   Thy blood-bought gift to-day we claim, Send the fire, send the fire, send the (*Omit*)
2. God of E - li-jah, hear our cry, Send the fire, send the fire, send the fire!
   He'll make us fit to live or die, Send the fire, send the fire, send the (*Omit*)
3. 'Tis fire we want, for fire we plead, Send the fire, send the fire, send the fire!
   The fire will meet our ev - 'ry need, Send the fire, send the fire, send the (*Omit*)

cres. *f*

, fire; Look down and see this waiting host, Give us the promised Ho-ly Ghost, We
fire; To burn up ev-'ry trace of sin, To bring the light and glo-ry in, The
fire; For strength to ev-er do the right, For grace to con-quer in the fight, For

want an - oth - er Pen - te - cost, Send the fire, send the fire, send the fire!
rev - o - lu - tion now be - gin, Send the fire, send the fire, send the fire!
pow'r to walk the world in white, Send the fire, send the fire, send the fire!

42

Victory

B. E. W. B. E. WARREN

1. Hal - le - lu - jah, what a thought! Je - sus full sal - va-tion brought,
2. I am trust-ing in the Lord, I am stand-ing on His word,
3. Shout your free-dom ev - 'ry-where, His e - ter - nal peace de - clare,
4. We will sing it on that shore, When this fleet-ing life is o'er,

Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry. Let the pow'rs of sin as - sail,
Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry. I have peace and joy with - in,
Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry. Let us sing it here be - low,
Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry. Sing it here, ye ransomed throng,

Vic - to-ry, vic - to - ry,

Heaven's grace can nev-er fail, Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry.
Since my life is free from sin, Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry.
In the face of ev - 'ry foe, Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry.
Start the ev-er-last-ing song:—Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry.

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

CHORUS

Vic - to - ry, ... yes, vic - to - ry; Hal - le - lu - jah! I am

Vic - to - ry, yes, vic - to - ry;

free, Je - sus gives me vic - to - ry. Glo - ry, glo - - - - ry, hal - le-

Glo - ry, glo - ry,

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B. E. WARREN

va-tion brought,
on His word,
eace de-clare,
ife is o'er,

sin as-sail,
joy with-in,
here be-low,
ansomed throng,

ry.
ry.
ry.
ry.
vic-to-ry.

u-jah! I am

ry, hal-le-
o-ry,

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Victory

lu - jah! He is all . . . . . in all to me. . . . . .
hal-le-lu-jah! He is all, He is all in all to me (all to me).

43 My Faith Looks Up to Thee

RAY PALMER — LOWELL 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,
4. When ends life's tran-sient dream, When death's cold, sul-len stream

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 dark-ness turn to day, Wipe sor-row's
Shall o'er me roll; Blest Sav-ior, then, in love, Fear and dis-

guilt a-way, O let me from this day Be whol-ly Thine!
love to Thee Pure, warm, and changeless be, A liv-ing fire!
tears a-way, Nor let me ev-er stray From Thee a-side.
trust re-move; O bear me safe a-bove, A ran-somed soul!

Only Believe

P. R.

PAUL RADER

1. Fear not, lit - tle flock, from the cross to the throne, From death in - to life He went for His own; All pow-er in earth, all pow-er a - bove,
2. Fear not, lit - tle flock, He go - eth a - head, Your Shep-herd se- lect-eth the path you must tread; The wa-ters of Ma - rah He'll sweeten for thee,
3. Fear not, lit - tle flock, what - ev - er your lot, He en - ters all rooms, "the doors be-ing shut;" He nev-er for-sakes, He nev - er is gone,

CHORUS

Is giv - en to Him for the flock of His love.
He drank all the bit - ter in Geth-sem - a - ne. On - ly be-lieve,
So count on His pres - ence in dark-ness and dawn.

on - ly be - lieve; All things are pos - si - ble, on - ly be- lieve;

On - ly be-lieve, on - ly be-lieve; All things are pos-si-ble, on-ly be-lieve.

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PAUL RADER

n death in - to
r Shep-herd se-
en - ters all

ow-er a - bove,
sweeten for thee,
ev - er is gone,

HORUS

n - ly be-lieve,

- ly be - lieve;

on-ly be-lieve.

45 Jesus Loves the Children

THORO HARRIS — GEO. F. ROOT

1. In the lands be - yond the sea Count-less mil - lion chil - dren be
2. Ev - 'ry - where we hear their cry, "Come and save us or we die:"
3. From the east and from the west See them throng-ing to be blest,

Who have nev - er heard the gos - pel sto - ry told: Lit - tle
Who will haste to these the bless - ed news to tell? They are
Pre - cious jew - els to a - dorn His di - a - dem. If we

ones for whom the Christ Died, and bo't them with a price, Wait - ing
pre - cious to the King; Let us go these lambs to bring To the
thus o - bey the Lord We shall reap a sure re - ward When He

D. S.–*yel - low, black and white, they are pre - cious in His sight; Je - sus*

FINE CHORUS

to be gath-ered in the Sav - ior's fold.
gra-cious arms of Him we love so well. Je - sus loves the lit - tle
comes a - gain to gath - er us and them.

loves the lit - tle chil - dren ev - 'ry-where.

D. S.

chil - dren, All the chil - dren are His care; (are His care;) Red and

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Joy Unspeakable

B. E. W.

B. E. WARREN

Lively

1. I have found His grace is all com-plete, He sup - pli - eth ev - 'ry need;
2. I have found the pleas-ure I once craved, It is joy and peace with-in;
3. I have found that hope so bright and clear, Liv-ing in the realm of grace;
4. I have found the joy no tongue can tell, How its waves of glo - ry roll!

While I sit and learn at Je - sus' feet, I am free, yes, free in - deed.
What a won-drous bless-ing! I am saved From the aw-ful gulf of sin.
Oh, the Sav-ior's pres-ence is so near, I can see His smil-ing face.
It is like a great o'er-flow-ing well, Springing up with-in my soul.

CHORUS

It is joy un - speak - a - ble and full of glo - ry, Full of glo - ry, full of glo - ry; It is joy un - speak - a - ble and full of glo - ry, Oh, the half has nev - er yet been told.

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B. E. WARREN

th ev - 'ry need;
nd peace with-in;
e realm of grace;
of glo - ry roll!

ee in - deed.
lf of sin.
nil-ing face.
n my soul.

ry, Full of

- a - ble and

et been told.

47 Honey In the Rock

F. A. G. F. A. GRAVES

1. O my brother, do you know the Sav - ior, Who is won - drous
2. Have you "tasted that the Lord is gra - cious?" Do you walk in the
3. Do you pray un - to God the Fa - ther, "What wilt Thou have
4. Then go out thro' the streets and by - ways, Preach the word to the

kind and true? He's the "Rock of your sal - va - tion!"
way that's new? Have you drunk from the liv - ing foun - tain?
me to do?" Nev - er fear, He will sure - ly an - swer,
man - y or few; Say to ev - 'ry fall - en broth - er,

CHORUS

There's Hon-ey in the Rock for you. Oh, there's Honey in the Rock, my

broth-er, ... There's Hon-ey in the Rock for you; Leave your
my broth-er, for you;

rit.

sins for the blood to cov - er, There's Hon-ey in the Rock for you.
for you.

Saved By the Blood

S. J. HENDERSON

D. B. TOWNER

1. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! Ran - somed from sin and a new work be - gun, Sing praise to the Fa - ther and praise to the Son, Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!
2. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! The an - gels re- joic - ing be-cause it is done; A child of the Fa - ther, joint- heir with the Son, Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!
3. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! The Fa - ther He spake, and His will it was done; Great price of my par - don, His own pre-cious Son; Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!
4. Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One! All hail to the Fa - ther, all hail to the Son, All hail to the Spir - it, the great Three in One! Saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One!

CHORUS

Saved! . . saved! . . My sins are all pardoned my guilt is all gone!
Glo - ry, I'm saved! glo - ry, I'm saved!

Saved! . . saved! . . I am saved by the blood of the Cru-ci-fied One!
Glo - ry, I'm saved! glo - ry, I'm saved!

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49 In Tenderness He Sought Me

W. SPENCER WALTON A. J. GORDON

1. In ten - der - ness He sought me, Wea - ry and sick with sin, And on His shoul-ders brought me Back to His fold a - gain. While
2. He washed the bleed-ing sin-wounds, And poured in oil and wine; He whis-pered to as - sure me, "I've found thee, thou art Mine:" I
3. He point - ed to the nail - prints, For me His blood was shed, A mock-ing crown so thorn - y, Was placed up - on His head: I
4. I'm sit - ting in His pres - ence, The sun-shine of His face, While with a - dor - ing won - der His bless - ings I re - trace. It
5. So while the hours are pass - ing, All now is per - fect rest; I'm wait - ing for the morn - ing, The bright - est and the best, When

an - gels in His pres-ence sang Un - til the courts of heav - en rang.
nev - er heard a sweet - er voice; It made my ach - ing heart re - joice!
won-dered what He saw in me, To suf - fer such deep ag - o - ny.
seems as if e - ter - nal days Are far too short to sound His praise.
He will call us to His side, To be with Him, His spot - less bride.

CHORUS

Oh, the love that sought me! Oh, the blood that bought me! Oh, the grace that brought me to the fold, Won-drous grace that brought me to the fold!

Coronation Hymnal, 1894

Love Found a Way

CONSTANCE B. RIED

HARRY DIXON LOES

1. Won-der-ful love that res-cued me, Sunk deep in sin, Guilt-y and vile as I could be— No hope with-in; When ev-'ry ray of light had fled,
2. Love bro't my Sav-ior here to die On Cal-va-ry, For such a sin-ful wretch as I, How can it be? Love bridged the gulf 'twixt me and heav'n,
3. Love o-pened wide the gates of light To heav'n's do-main, Where in e-ter-nal pow'r and might Je-sus shall reign; Love lift-ed me from depths of woe

O glo-rious day! Rais-ing my soul from out the dead, Love found a way.
Taught me to pray; I am redeemed, set free, for-giv'n, Love found a way.
To end-less day, There was no help in earth be-low, Love found a way.

CHORUS

Love found a way . . to re-deem my soul, . . Love found a way . . . that could make me whole; . . Love sent my Lord . . to the
a way, to re-deem my soul,
a way could make me whole; my Lord

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Love Found a Way

ad lib.

cross of shame, Love found a way, O praise His ho - ly name!
to the cross of shame,

51 Look to the Lamb of God

H. G. JACKSON

JAMES M. BLACK

1. If you from sin are long-ing to be free, Look to the Lamb of God;
2. When Satan tempts, and doubts and fears assail, Look to the Lamb of God;
3. Are you a-wea - ry, does the way seem long? Look to the Lamb of God;
4. Fear not when shadows on your path-way fall, Look to the Lamb of God;

He, to re-deem you, died on Cal - va - ry, Look to the Lamb of God.
You in His strength shall o-ver all pre-vail, Look to the Lamb of God.
His love will cheer and fill your heart with song, Look to the Lamb of God.
In joy or sor - row Christ is all in all, Look to the Lamb of God.

CHORUS

Look to the Lamb of God, Look to the Lamb of God,
the Lamb of God, the Lamb of God,

For He a - lone is a - ble to save you, Look to the Lamb of God.

God Will Take Care of You

C. D. MARTIN

(Dedicated to my wife, Mrs. John A. Davis.)

W. S. MARTIN

1. Be not dis - mayed what-e'er be - tide, God will take care of you;
2. Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;
3. All you may need He will pro - vide, God will take care of you;
4. No mat - ter what may be the test, God will take care of you;

Be - neath His wings of love a - bide, God will take care of you.
When dan-gers fierce your path as - sail, God will take care of you.
Noth - ing you ask will be de - nied, God will take care of you.
Lean, wear - y one, up - on His breast, God will take care of you.

CHORUS

God will take care of you, Thro' ev - 'ry day, O'er all the way;

He will take care of you, God will take care of you. . .
take care of you.

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JOHNSO

1. Ther
2. No
3. Ther
4. Did
5. Was

Non
And
No
Or
Wil

C

J

The

Use

No, Not One!

JOHNSON OATMAN

GEO. C. HUGG

1. There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!
2. No friend like Him is so high and ho - ly, No, not one! no, not one!
3. There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, not one! no, not one!
4. Did ev - er saint find this Friend forsake him? No, not one! no, not one!
5. Was e'er a gift like the Sav - ior giv - en? No, not one! no, not one!

None else could heal all our soul's dis - eas - es, No, not one! no, not one!
And yet no friend is so meek and low - ly, No, not one! no, not one!
No night so dark but His love can cheer us, No, not one! no, not one!
Or sin - ner find that He would not take him? No, not one! no, not one!
Will He re-fuse us a home in heav-en? No, not one! no, not one!

CHORUS

Je - sus knows all a - bout our struggles, He will guide till the day is done;
There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!

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Jesus the Son of God

G. T. H.

G. T. Haywood
Arr. by Rosa Johnson

1. Do you know Je - sus, Our Lord, our Sav - ior, Je - sus the
2. God gave Him a ran - som Our souls to re - cov - er, Je - sus the
3. O who would re - ject Him, De - spise, or for-sake Him, Je - sus the
4. If you will ac-cept Him And trust and be-lieve Him, Je - sus the
5. Then some day from heav-en, On clouds of bright glo - ry, Je - sus the

Son of God? Have you ev - er seen Him, Or shared of His fa - vor?
Son of God. His blood made us wor - thy His Spir - it to hov - er,
Son of God? O who ev - er sought Him, And He would not take Him?
Son of God, Your soul will ex - alt Him, And nev - er will leave Him,
Son of God Will come for His jew - els, Most pre-cious and ho - ly,

D. S.—*O how I love Thee!*

Fine. Refrain

Je - sus the Son of God. O sweet Wonder! O sweet Won-der!

Je - sus the Son of God.

D. S.

Je - sus the Son of God; How I a - dore Thee!

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Fann

55

I Am Thine, O Lord

FANNY J. CROSBY

W. H. DOANE

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

clos - er drawn to Thee.
will be lost in Thine. Draw me near - er, near- er, bless-ed
mune as friend with friend!
rest in peace with Thee. near - er, near - er,

REFRAIN

Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me near - er, near - er,

near - er, bless - ed Lord, To Thy pre - cious, bleed - ing side.

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Praise the Lord

J. V. R. JAS. V. REID

1. There's a foun-tain flow-ing for the heal-ing of the soul, Praise the Lord!
2. There's a ta - ble setting where each hungry soul may eat,
3. By His strong right hand Je-ho-vah lift - eth up the weak,
4. Let us serve the Lord with gladness, make a joy-ful noise, Praise the Lord!

Praise the Lord! I have plunged beneath and now His blood has made me whole,
And the Lord will fill thee with the fin - est of the wheat,
And with full sal - va - tion He will beau-ti - fy the meek,
Praise the Lord! Bless-ed is the peo - ple that know the heav'n-ly joys,

CHORUS *With vigor*

Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Let the peo - - ple praise the
Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Let the peo - ple sing and

Lord, Hal - le - lu - - - - jah! hal - le - lu - - - - jah!
praise the Lord! Praise His ho - ly name, spread a - broad His fame!

Sing ye all . . . . with one ac-cord, Sing a - loud and praise His
Sing ye all His saints with one ac - cord, Sing a - loud and praise His

Praise the Lord

name, Sing His glo - ry, tell the sto - ry Of His won - drous love to

men, Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, Let us spread a - broad His fame.

57 Almost Persuaded

P. P. B. — P. P. Bliss

1. "Al - most per-suad - ed," now to be - lieve; "Al - most per-suad - ed,"
2. "Al - most per-suad - ed," come, come to - day; "Al - most per-suad - ed,"
3. "Al - most per-suad - ed," har - vest is past! "Al - most per-suad - ed,"

Christ to re - ceive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,
turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are
doom comes at last! "Al - most" can - not a - vail; "Al - most" is

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

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Humble Thyself to Walk

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. W. J. ROGERS

1. If thou wouldst have the dear Savior from heav-en Walk by t' side from the
2. Just as the Lord in the world's ear-ly a - ges Walked and communed with the
3. Just as the stream finds a bed that is low - ly, So Je - sus walks with the

morn till the e - ven, There is a rule that each day you must fol - low,
proph-ets and sag - es, He will come now if you meet the con - di - tions,
pure and the ho - ly; Cast out thy pride, and in heart-felt con - tri - tion,

REFRAIN

Hum-ble thy - self to walk with God. Hum-ble thy - self and the Lord will draw

near thee, Hum-ble thy - self and His pres-ence shall cheer thee; He will not

walk with the proud or the scorn-ful, Hum-ble thy - self to walk with God.

Launch Out

A. B. SIMPSON

R. KELSO CARTER

1. The mer - cy of God is an o - cean di - vine, A bound-less and fath - om - less flood; Launch out in the deep, cut a-
2. But man - y, a - las! on - ly stand on the shore And gaze on the o - cean so wide; They nev - er have ven - tured its
3. And oth - ers just ven - ture a - way from the land, And lin - ger so near to the shore, That the surf and the slime that beat
4. Oh, let us launch out on this o - cean so broad, Where the floods of sal - va - tion e'er flow; Oh, let us be lost in the

way the shore - line, And be lost in the full - ness of God.
depths to ex - plore, Or to launch on the fath - om - less tide.
o - ver the strand, Dash o'er them in floods ev - er - more.
mer - cy of God, Till the depths of His full - ness we know.

CHORUS

Launch out . . . in - to the deep, Oh, let the shore-line go,
Oh, launch out in the deep,

Launch out, launch out in the o - cean di - vine, Out where the full tides flow.

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Deeper, Deeper

C. P. J.

CHARLES PRICE JONES

1. Deep-er, deep-er in the love of Je-sus Dai-ly let me go;
2. Deep-er, deep-er! bless-ed Ho-ly Spir-it, Take me deep-er still,
3. Deep-er, deep-er! tho' it cost hard tri-als, Deep-er let me go!
4. Deep-er, high-er ev-'ry day in Je-sus, Till all con-flict past,

High-er, high-er in the school of wis-dom, More of grace to know.
Till my life is whol-ly lost in Je-sus And His per-fect will.
Root-ed in the ho-ly love of Je-sus, Let me fruit-ful grow.
Finds me con-qu'ror, and in His own im-age Per-fect-ed at last.

CHORUS

O deep - - - - - - er yet, I pray, . . . And
O deep-er yet, I pray, deep-er yet, I pray, And

high - - - - er ev-'ry day, ... And wis - - - - - er,
high-er ev-'ry day, high-er ev-'ry day, And wis-er, bless-ed Lord,

bless-ed Lord, ... In Thy pre-cious ho-ly word.
wis-er, bless-ed Lord,

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61

Speak, My Lord

G. B.

GEORGE BENNARD

1. Hear the Lord of har - vest sweet-ly call - ing, "Who will go and work for Me to - day?
2. When the coal of fire . . . touched the proph-et, Mak - ing him as pure, as pure can be;
3. Mil - lions now in sin and shame are dy - ing; Lis - ten to their sad and bit - ter cry;
4. Soon the time for reap - ing will be o - ver; Soon we'll gath - er for the har-vest-home;

Who will bring to Me the lost and dy - ing?
When the voice of God said, "Who'll go for us?"
Has - ten, broth-er, has - ten to the res - cue;
May the Lord of har - vest smile up - on us,

CHORUS

Who will point them to the nar - row way?"
Then he an-swered, "Here I am, send me." Speak, my Lord, speak, my
Quick-ly an-swer, "Mas-ter, here am I."
May we hear His bless-ed, "Child, well done."

Speak, my Lord,
Lord, speak, my Lord,
Speak, and I'll be quick to an-swer Thee; Speak, my
speak, my Lord,
to an - swer Thee;

rit.

Lord, speak, my Lord, Speak, and I will answer, "Lord, send me."
Speak, my Lord, "Lord, send me."

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62 Just As I Am

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY

1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a-bout With many a con-flict, many a doubt,
4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; Sight, riches, hea!-ing of the mind,
5. Just as I am, Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;

And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
To Thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Fight-ings and fears with-in, with-out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!
Be - cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

63 Where He Leads Me

E. W. BLANDLY — J. S. NORRIS

1. I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing,
2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den,
3. I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment, I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment,
4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,

REF.—*Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low,*

I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, "Take thy cross and fol-low, fol - low Me."
I'll go with Him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way.

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

64 I'm Going Through

H. B.
Arr. by THORO HARRIS

HERBERT BUFFUM
Arr. by WM. B. OLMSTEAD

1. Lord, I have start-ed to walk in the light That shines on my path-way so clear-ly, so bright;
2. Man - y once start-ed to run in this race, But with our Re-deem-er they could not keep pace;
3. Let me but fol - low my Lord all a - lone And have for my pil - low, like Ja - cob, a stone,
4. Come then, my comrades, and walk in this way That leads to the king-dom of un - end - ing day;

I've bade the world and its fol - lies a - dieu, And
Oth - ers ac - cept - ed be - cause it was new, But
Rath - er than vain world - ly pleasures pur - sue, Than
Turn from your i - dols and join with the few, Start

CHORUS

now with my Sav-ior I mean to go thro'.
not ver - y man - y seem bound to go thro'.
turn from this path-way and fail to go thro'.
in with your Sav-ior, and keep go-ing thro'.

I'm go-ing thro', I'm go-ing thro',

I'll pay the price, what-ev - er oth - ers do; I'll take the way with the Lord's de - spis - ed few;

I'm go - ing thro', Je - sus, I'm go - ing thro'.

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In the New Jerusalem

C. B. W. C. B. WIDMEYER

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

CHORUS

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

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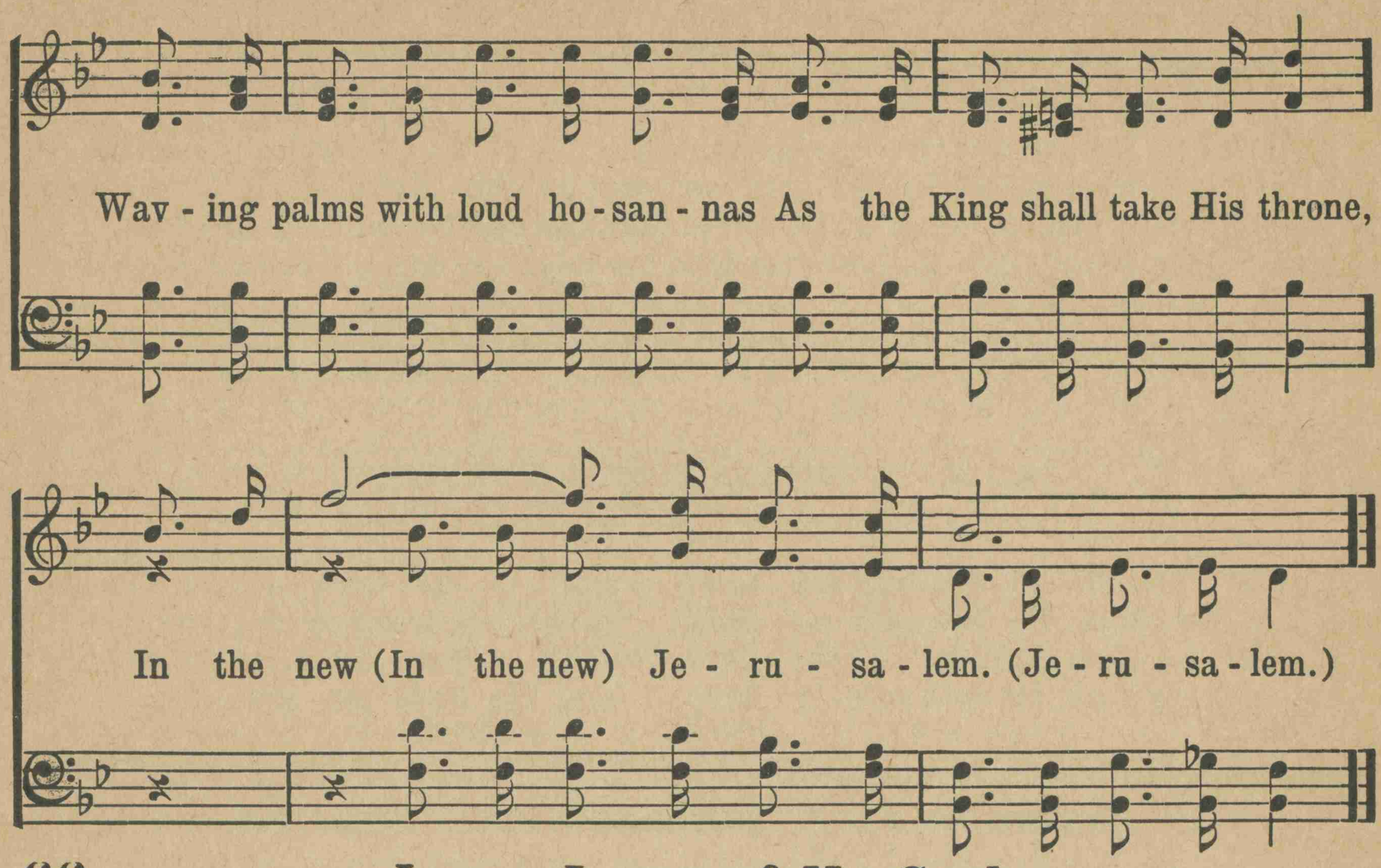
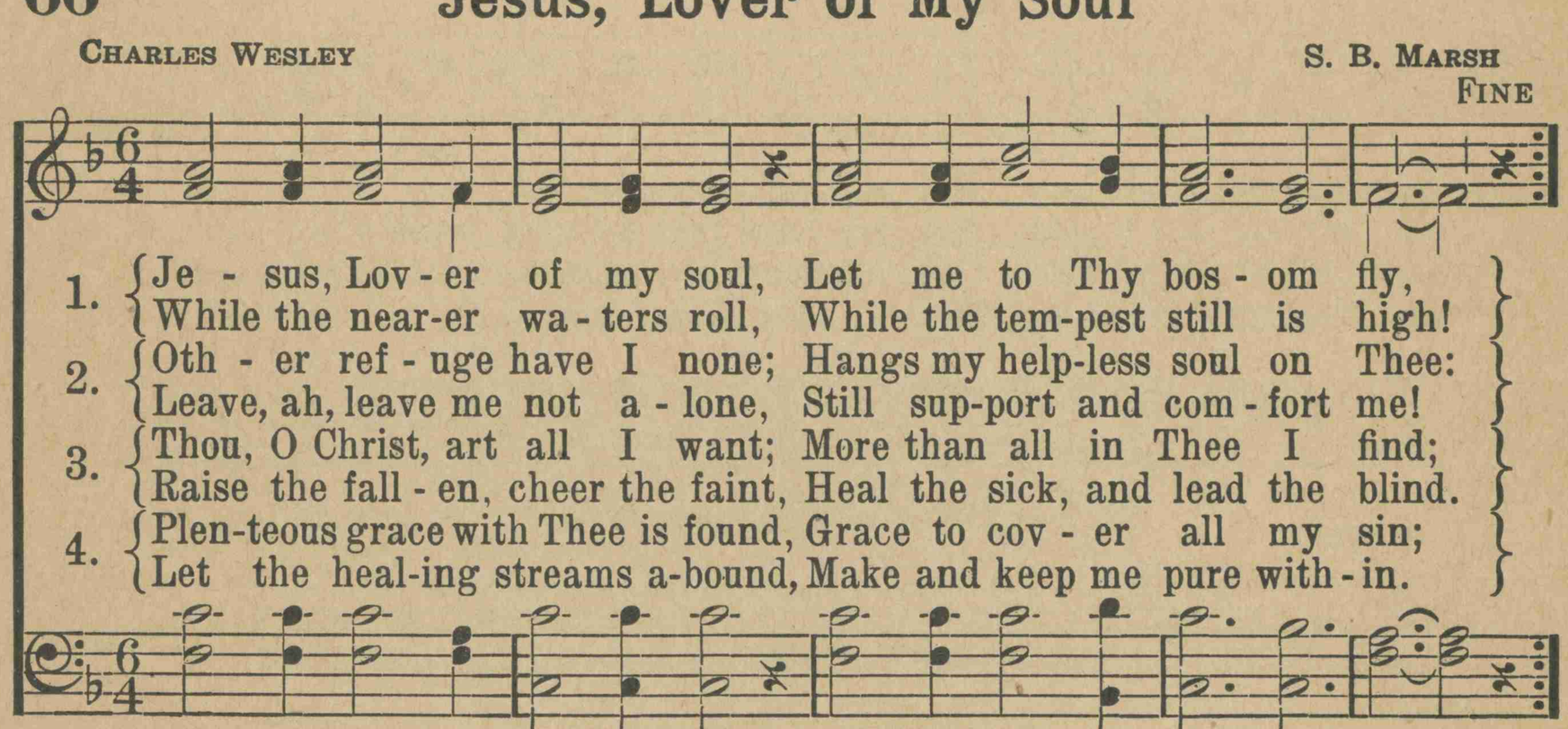
In the New Jerusalem



66 Jesus, Lover of My Soul

CHARLES WESLEY — S. B. MARSH

FINE



67

O I Want to See Him

R. H. C.

R. H. Cornelius

1. As I jour-ney thro' the land sing-ing as I go, Point-ing souls to Cal - va - ry—to the crim-son flow, Man - y ar - rows pierce my soul
2. When in serv-ice for my Lord dark may be the night, But I'll cling more close to Him, He will give me light; Sa-tan's snares may vex my soul,
3. When in val - leys low I look tow'rd the mountain height, And be - hold my Sav - ior there, lead-ing in the fight, With a ten - der hand outstretched
4. When be-fore me bil-lows rise from the might-y deep, Then my Lord di- rects my bark; He doth safe - ly keep, And He leads me gen - tly on

from with-out, with-in; But my Lord leads me on, thro' Him I must win.
turn my tho'ts a - side; But my Lord goes a - head, leads whate'er be-tide.
tow'rd the val - ley low, Guid-ing me, I can see, as I on-ward go.
thro' this world be - low; He's a real Friend to me, O I love Him so.

D. S.—*Cares all past, home at last, ev - er to re - joice.*

Chorus

O I want to see Him, look up - on His face, There to sing for - ev - er of His sav-ing grace; On the streets of Glo-ry let me lift my voice;

His saving grace;

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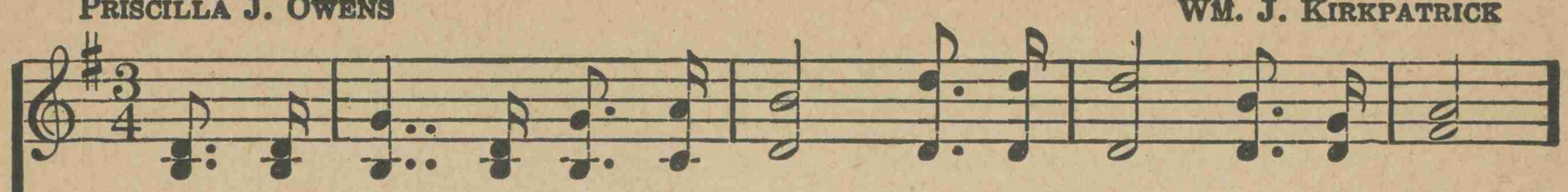
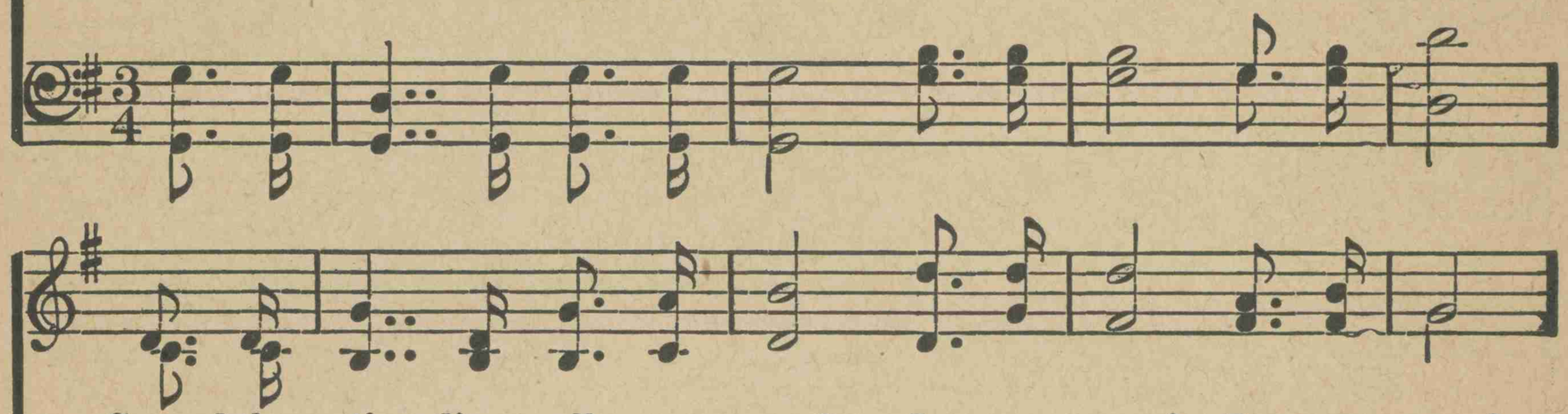
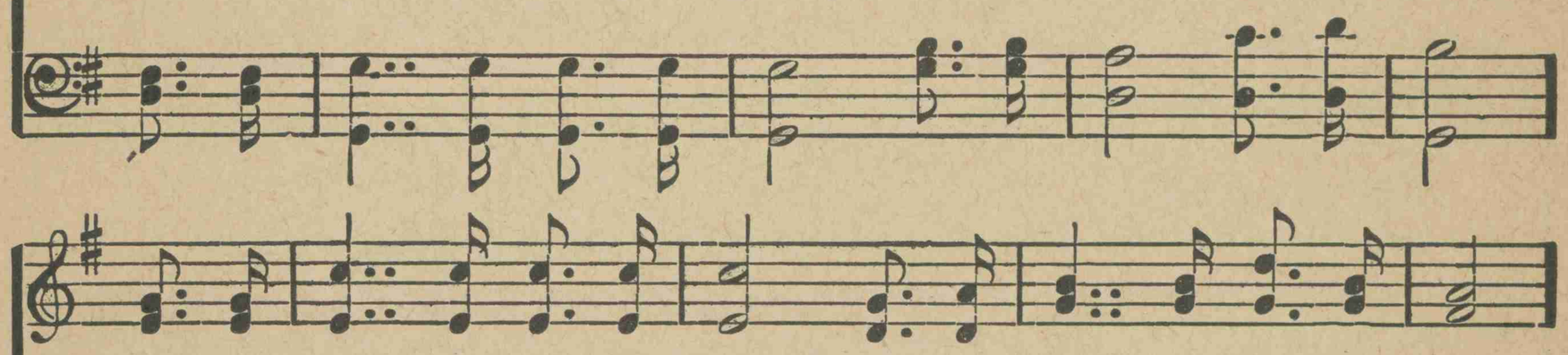
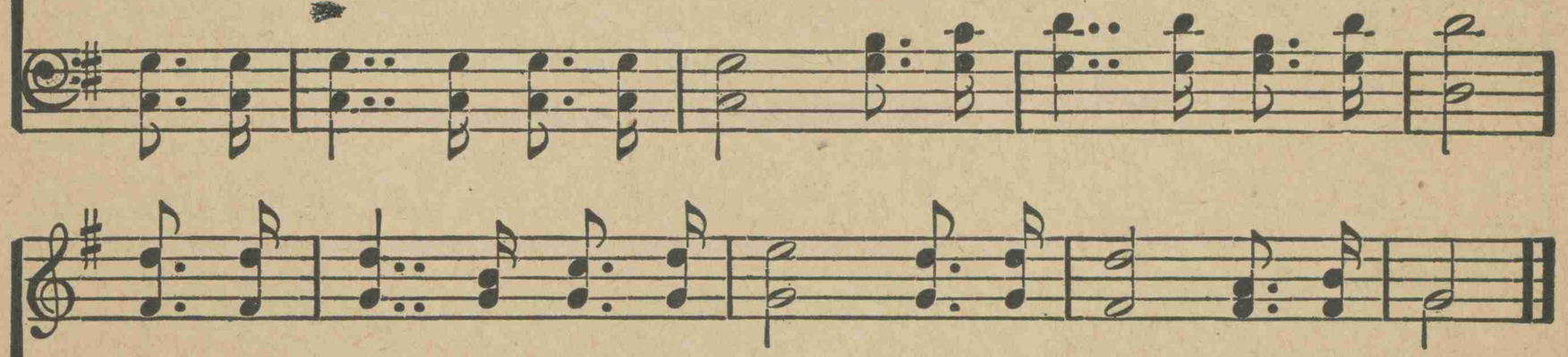
Jesus Saves

PRISCILLA J. OWENS

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK

1. We have heard the joy - ful sound: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide; Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
3. Sing a - bove the bat - tle strife, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
4. Give the winds a might - y voice, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

Spread the ti - dings all a - round: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Tell to sin - ners far and wide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
By His death and end - less life, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Let the na - tions now re - joice,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves;
Sing, ye is - lands of the sea; Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves;
Sing it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves;
Shout sal - va - tion full and free; High - est hills and deep-est caves;

On - ward!—'tis our Lord's com-mand; Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
This our song of vic - to - ry,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

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69 'Twas a Glad Day When Jesus Found Me

A. S. R. ALBERT SIMPSON REITZ

1. I was lost in sin when Je - sus found me, But He res - cued me, all
2. O the bells of heav - en now are ring-ing, For I hear their tones with-
3. O the joy when we shall meet in glo - ry, In the man-sions of my

glo - ry to His name! And the cords of world - ly pleas - ure bound me,
in my ran-somed soul; And my heart is filled with joy - ful sing - ing
Father's home a - bove; And thro' end-less a - ges tell the sto - ry

CHORUS

Till He saved me from sin and shame.
Since the Sav - ior hath made me whole. 'Twas a glad day when Je - sus
Of the Sav - ior's re - deem-ing love.

found me, When His strong arms were thrown around me; When my sins He buried

in the deep-est sea, And my soul He filled with joy and vic - to - ry, 'Twas a

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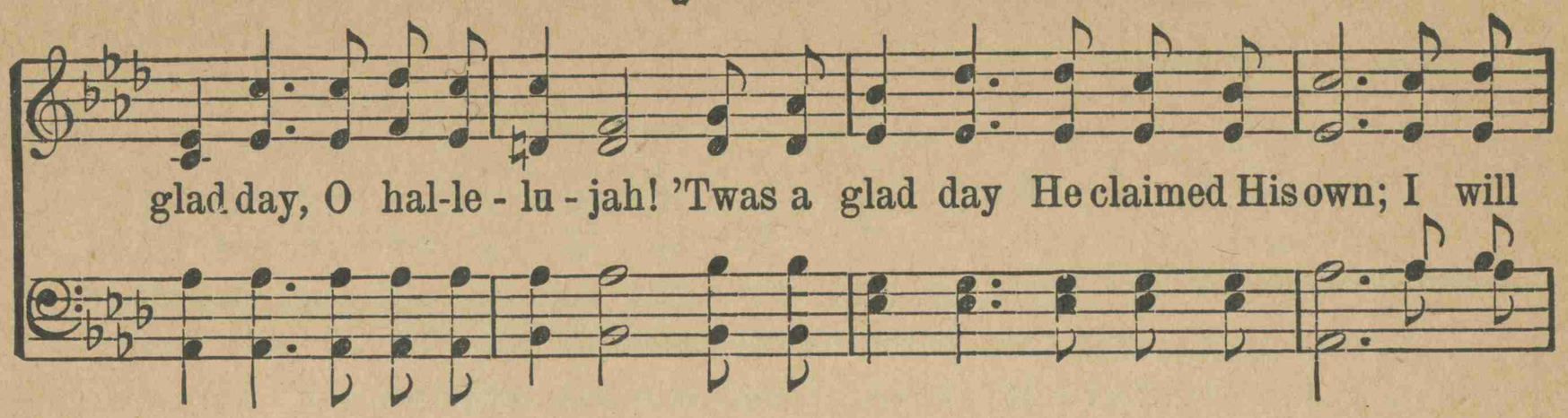
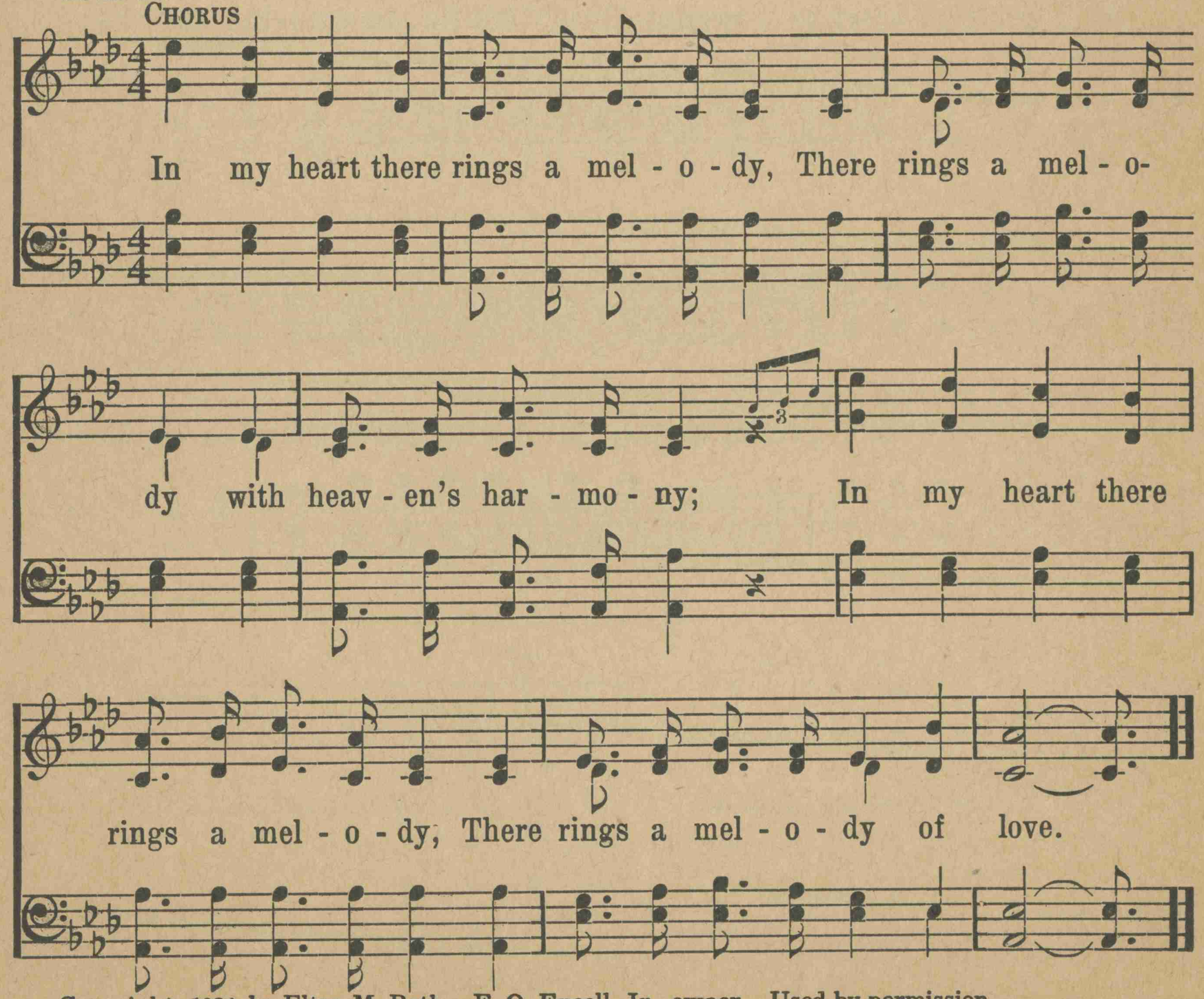
'Twas a Glad Day When Jesus Found Me



70 In My Heart There Rings a Melody

E. M. R.

ELTON M. ROTH



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Jesus is Passing This Way

ANNIE L. JAMES — W. H. DOANE

Gently, not too fast

1. Is there a heart that is wait-ing, Long-ing for par-don to-day?
2. Com-ing in love and in mer-cy, Quick-ly now un-to Him go;
3. Lis-ten, the Spir-it is call-ing, Je-sus will free-ly for-give,
4. He is so ten-der and lov-ing, He is so near you to-day;

rit.

Hear the glad mes-sage we bring you, Je-sus is pass-ing this way.
O-pen your heart to re-ceive Him, Par-don and peace He'll be-stow.
Why not this mo-ment ac-cept Him? Trust in God's mer-cy and live.
O-pen your heart to re-ceive Him, While He is pass-ing this way.

REFRAIN

Je-sus is passing this way, . . . This way . . . to-day; . . .
Je-sus is pass-ing, is pass-ing this way, Is pass-ing this way, is pass-ing to-day;

rit.

Je-sus is pass-ing this way, . . . Is pass-ing this way to-day.
way to-day,

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E.

1.
2.
3.
4.

Use

72

Is Thy Heart Right With God?

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

1. Have thy af-fec-tions been nailed to the cross? Is thy heart right with God?
2. Hast thou do-min-ion o'er self and o'er sin? Is thy heart right with God?
3. Is there no more con-dem-na-tion for sin? Is thy heart right with God?
4. Are all thy pow'rs un-der Je-sus' con-trol? Is thy heart right with God?

Dost thou count all things for Je-sus but loss? Is thy heart right with God?
O-ver all e-vil with-out and with-in? Is thy heart right with God?
Does Je-sus rule in the tem-ple with-in? Is thy heart right with God?
Does He each mo-ment a-bide in thy soul? Is thy heart right with God?

CHORUS.

Is thy heart right with God, Washed in the crimson flood, Cleansed and made
'ho-ly, hum-ble and low-ly, Right in the sight of God? . . A-MEN.
of God?

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73 I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go

MARY BROWN CARRIE E. ROUNSEFELL

1. It may not be on the mountain's height, Or o - ver the storm - y sea;
2. Per-haps to - day there are lov - ing words Which Jesus would have me speak;
3. There's surely somewhere a low - ly place In earth's harvest-fields so wide,

It may not be at the bat - tle's front My Lord will have need of me;
There may be now, in the paths of sin, Some wand'rer whom I should seek.
Where I may la - bor thro' life's short day For Je - sus, the Cru - ci - fied.

But if by a still, small voice He calls To paths I do not know,
O Sav - ior, if Thou wilt be my Guide, Tho' dark and rug-ged the way,
So, trust-ing my all un - to Thy care, I know Thou lov - est me!

I'll answer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where you want me to go.
My voice shall ech - o the mes-sage sweet, I'll say what you want me to say.
I'll do Thy will with a heart sin-cere, I'll be what you want me to be.

REFRAIN

I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, O'er mountain, or plain, or sea;

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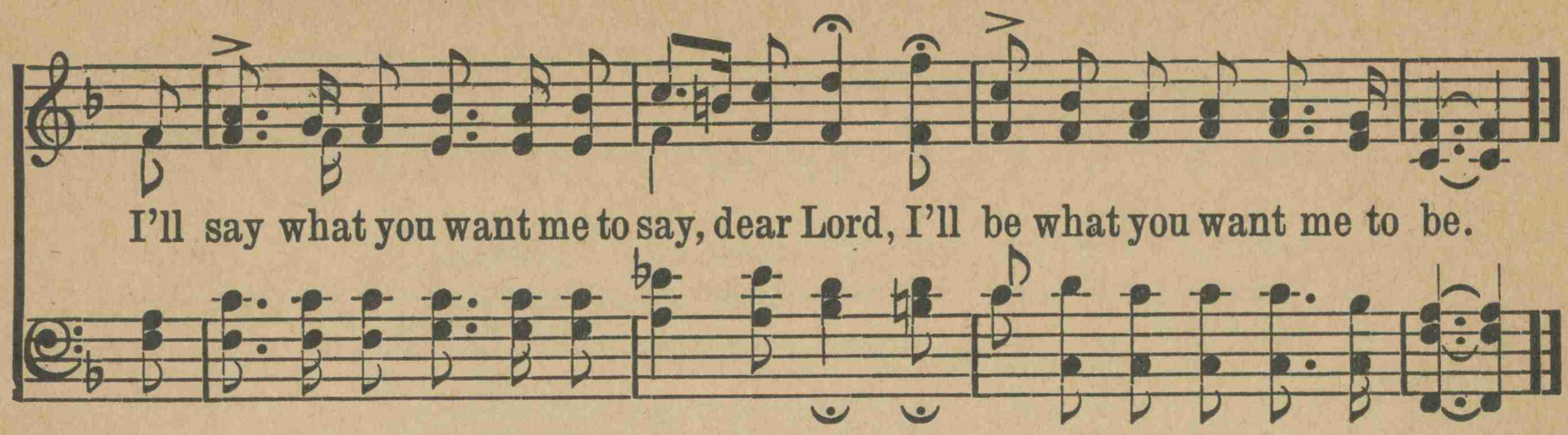
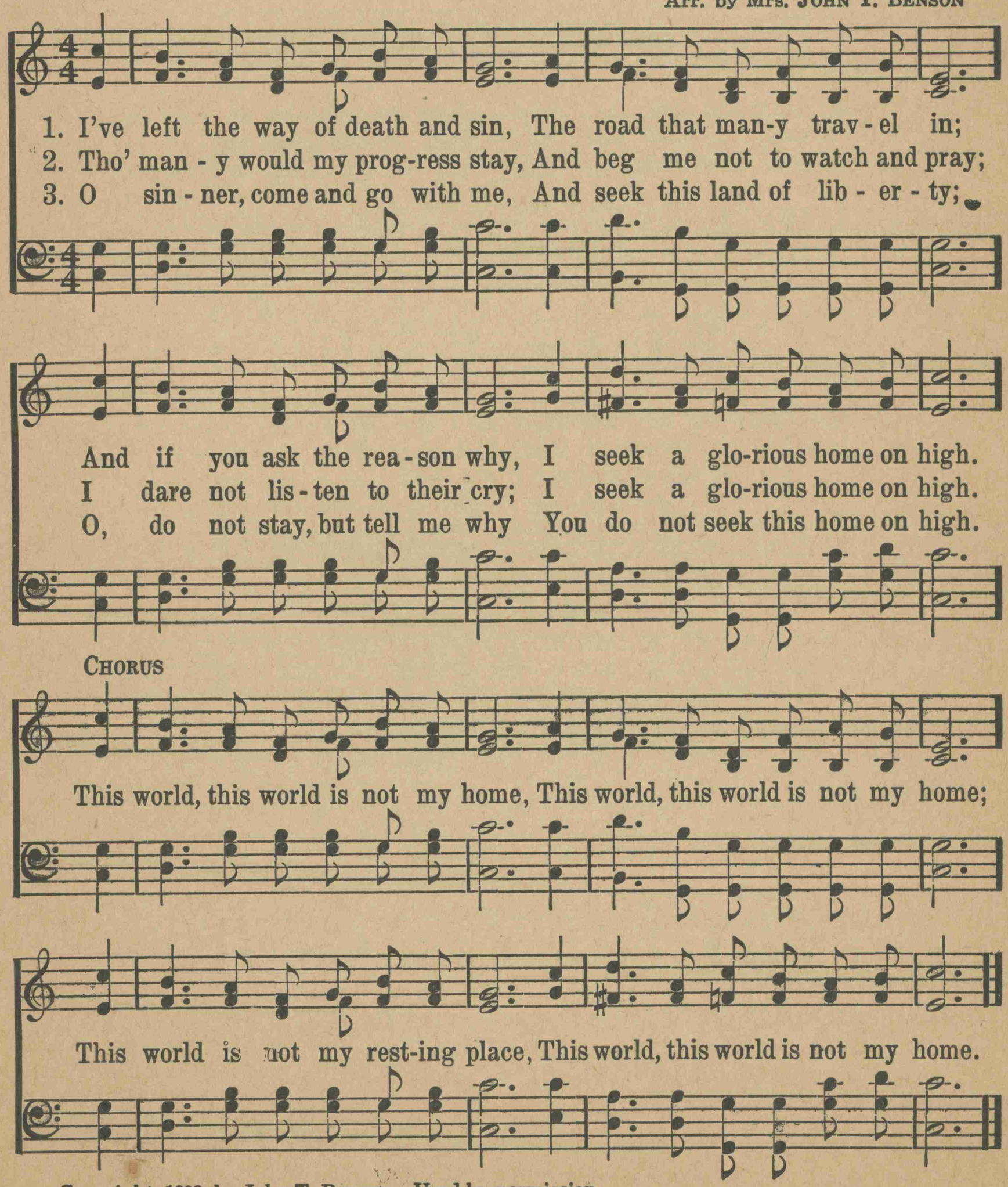
I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go

74 This World Is Not My Home

Arr. by Mrs. JOHN T. BENSON



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75 Bring Your Vessels, Not a Few

Mrs. C. H. M. — Mrs. C. H. MORRIS

1. Are you look - ing for the full - ness of the bless - ing of the Lord
2. Bring your emp-ty earth - en ves - sels, clean thro' Je-sus' pre-cious blood,
3. Like the cruse of oil un - fail - ing is His grace for - ev - er - more,

In your heart and life to - day? Claim the prom-ise of your Fa - ther,
Come, ye need - y, one and all; And in hu - man con - se - cra-tion
And His love un-chang-ing still; And ac-cord - ing to His prom-ise

come ac - cord - ing to His word, In the bless - ed old - time way.
wait be - fore the throne of God, Till the Ho - ly Ghost shall fall.
with the Ho - ly Ghost and pow'r, He will ev - 'ry ves - sel fill.

CHORUS

He will fill your heart to-day to o - ver - flow - - - ing, As the
He will fill your heart to o - ver-flow-ing,

Lord commandeth you, "Bring your vessels, not a few;" He will fill your heart to-
He will fill

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ORRIS

Lord
blood,
more,

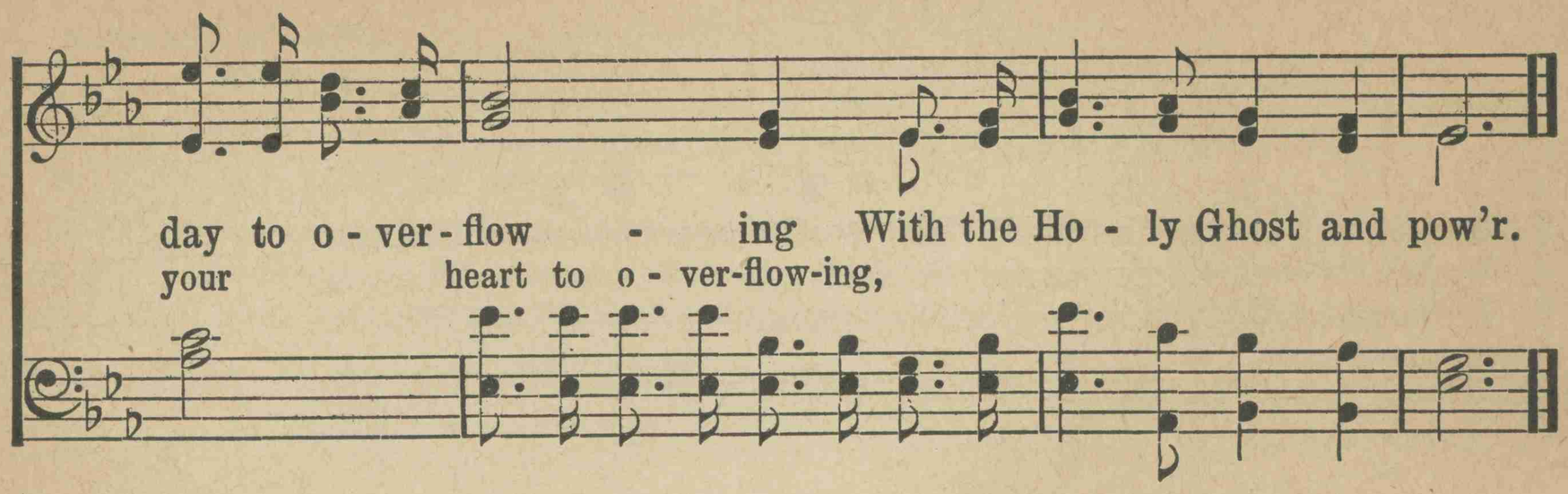
-ther,
a-tion
m-ise

way.
fall.
fill.

s the

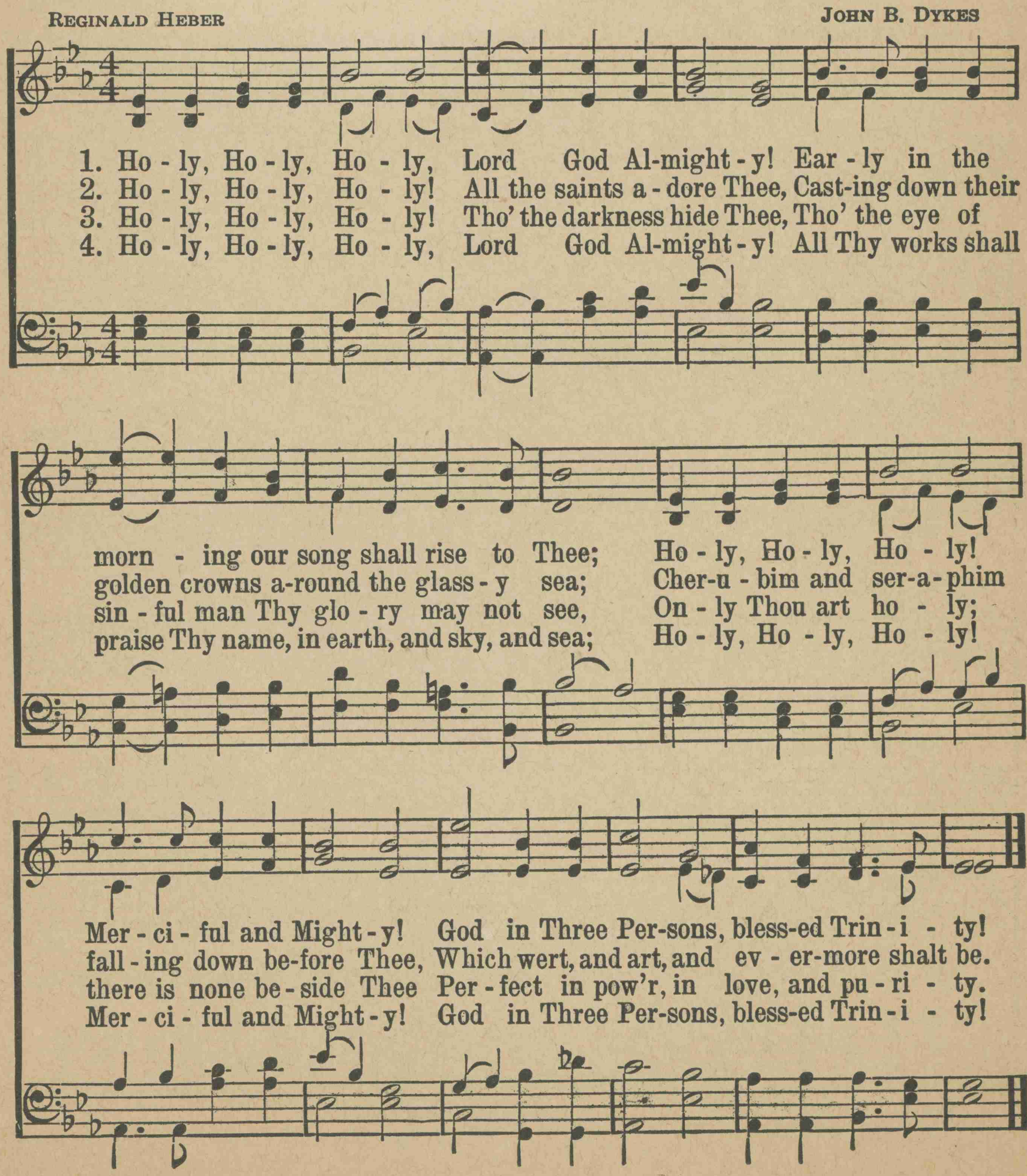
heart to-

Bring Your Vessels, Not a Few



76 Holy, Holy, Holy

REGINALD HEBER JOHN B. DYKES



When They Ring the Golden Bells

DION DE MARBELLE

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

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

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

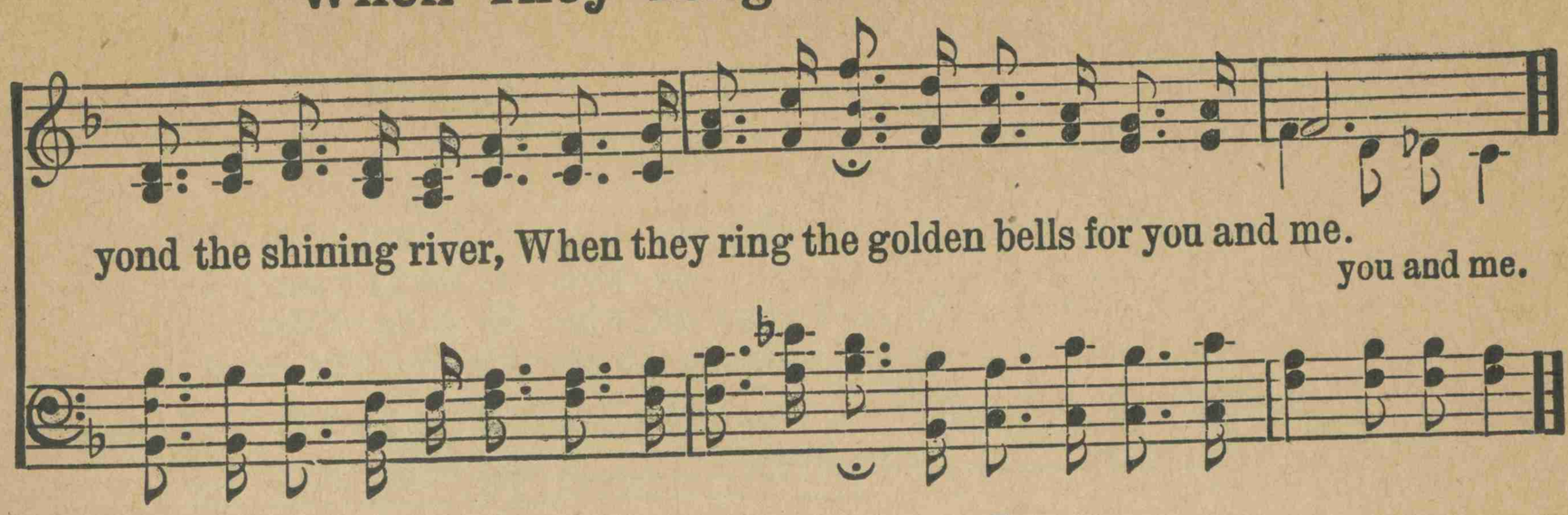
you and me.

CHORUS

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

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

When They Ring the Golden Bells

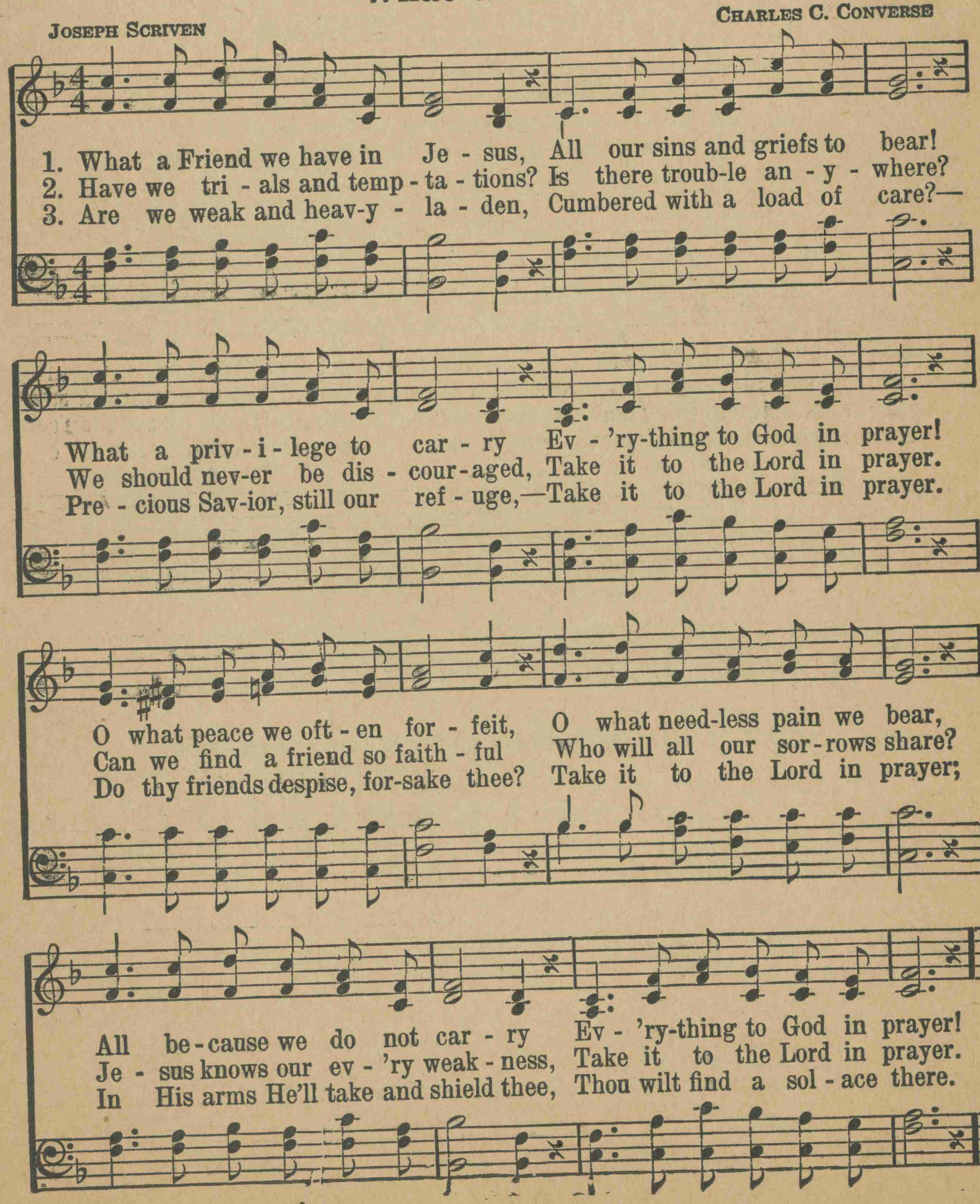


yond the shining river, When they ring the golden bells for you and me.
you and me.

78

What a Friend

JOSEPH SCRIVEN — CHARLES C. CONVERSE



1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there troub-le an - y - where?
3. Are we weak and heav-y - la - den, Cumbered with a load of care?—

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!
We should nev-er be dis - cour-aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Pre - cious Sav-ior, still our ref - uge,—Take it to the Lord in prayer.

O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need-less pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faith - ful Who will all our sor-rows share?
Do thy friends despise, for-sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;

All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!
Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

79

Our Lord's Return to Earth Again

J. M. K. J. M. KIRK

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

When our blessed Lord shall come and catch His waiting Bride a-way; Oh! my
For the knowledge of the Lord shall fill the earth and sea and sky; God shall
And in all His ho-ly mountain noth-ing hurts or shall de-stroy; Per-fect
In a glo-rious reign with Je-sus of a thou-sand years of peace; All the

heart is filled with rapture as I la-bor, watch and pray, For the Lord is com-ing
take a-way all sickness and the suff'rer's tears will dry, When our Savior shall come
peace shall reign in ev'ry heart, and love without al-loy, Aft-er Je-sus shall come
earth is groaning, crying for that day of sweet re-lease, For our Je-sus to come

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

FINE. CHORUS

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

D. S.

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

M. KIRK

al day,
ng cry,
th joy,
all cease,

Oh! my
God shall
Per - fect
All the

s com-ing
shall come
shall come
s to come

s shall come

rth a-gain,

D. S.

Sa - tan

80 Soft'ly and Tender'ly

W. L. T.

WILL L. THOMPSON

Very slow *pp* *m*

1. Soft - ly and ten-der - ly Je - sus is call-ing, Call - ing for you and for me;
2. Why should we tarry when Jesus is plead-ing, Pleading for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing, Passing from you and from me;
4. Oh! for the won-der-ful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me;

See, on the portals He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies, Mer-cies for you and for me?
Shadows are gathering, death-beds are coming, Com-ing for you and for me.
Tho' we have sinned, He has mercy and pardon, Par-don for you and for me.

CHORUS *m* *cresc.*

Come home,.. come home,..... Ye who are wear-y, come home;...
Come home, come home,

pp *ppp* *rit.* *pp*

Ear-nest-ly, ten-der-ly, Je - sus is call-ing, Call-ing, O sin-ner, come home!

81 My Burdens Rolled Away

M. A. S. Mrs. MINNIE A. STEELE

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

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

CHORUS

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

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

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

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82 I Belong to the King

IDA. L. REED MAURICE A. CLIFTON

1. I be-long to the King, I'm a child of His love, I shall dwell in His pal - ace so fair; For He tells of its bliss in yon heav-en a - bove, And His
2. I be-long to the King, and He loves me I know, For His mer-cy and kindness, so free, Are un-ceas-ing-ly mine, where-so-ev- er I go, And my
3. I be-long to the King, and His prom-ise is sure, That we all shall be gathered at last In His king-dom a-bove, by life's wa-ters so pure, When this

CHORUS

chil-dren in splen-dor shall share.
ref - uge un - fail - ing is He. I be - long to the King, I'm a
life with its tri - als is past.

child of His love, And He nev-er for - sak-eth His own; He will call me some

day to His pal - ace a - bove, I shall dwell by His glo - ri - fied throne.

83

Victory Ahead

W. G. Rev. WILLIAM GRUM.

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

soft - ly trod; Trust-ing in the Lord, they felt the conqu'ror's tread, By faith they
all a - lone; Trust-ing in the Lord, he knew what God had said, By faith he
led the way; Trust-ing in the Lord, he did not fear or dread, By faith he
oft I cried; Trust-ing in the Lord, I reck-oned I was dead, By faith I
I shall stand; Trust-ing in the Lord, I will not fear or dread, By faith I

CHORUS

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

Thro' the blood of Je - sus, vic - to - ry a - head; Trust-ing in the Lord, I

hear the conqu'ror's tread, By faith I see the vic - to - ry a - head.

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84

R. E.

84 In the Great Triumphant Morning

R. E. W. — R. E. WINSETT

1. In the great tri - um-phant morning, when we hear the Bridegroom cry, And the
2. In the great tri - um-phant morning, what a hap - py time 'twill be, When the
3. In the great tri - um-phant morning, when the har - vest is com-plete, And the
4. In the great tri - um-phant morning, all the king-doms we'll pos-sess, Then the

dead..... in Christ shall rise,
We'll be changed to life im-mor - tal,
When the Lord descends in glo - ry,
We'll be crowned with life im-mor-tal,

dead, the ransomed dead, in Christ shall rise, they all shall rise, Reign as kings and priests e-ter - nal,

In the twin-kling of an eye, And meet Je - - - sus in the skies.
Sets His wait - ing chil-dren free, And we meet..... Him in the skies.
Christ and all the loved ones meet, In the rap - - - ture in the skies.
Un - der Christ for - ev - er blest, Aft - er meet - - - ing in the skies.

1. And meet Je-sus in the skies, up in the skies, heav'nly skies.

REFRAIN

{ We shall all rise to meet Him, we shall all go to greet Him, In the
{ We shall all rise to meet Him, we shall all go to greet Him, And shall

morn-ing when the dead in Christ shall rise.
have the mar-riage sup - per (*Omit*.....) in the skies (up in the skies).
dead shall rise.

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85 My Jesus, I Love Thee

Author Unknown — A. J. Gordon

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine, For Thee all the
2. I love Thee, be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And pur-chased my
3. I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as
4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a-

fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my
par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the
long as Thou lend - est me breath; And say when the death - dew lies
dore Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing

Sav - ior art Thou; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
thorns on Thy brow: If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
cold on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
crown on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

86 Roll off Your Burdens on Jesus

B. A. B. — Benj. A. Baur

Roll off your burdens on Je - sus now, Roll off your burdens on Je - sus now:

GORDON

all the
nased my
Thee as
er a-

er, my
ing the
dew lies
ter-ing

'tis now.
'tis now.
'tis now.
'tis now.

A. BAUR

sus now:

Roll off Your Burdens on Jesus

He is will-ing to car-ry them for you; Roll off your burdens on Je-sus.

87 Leaning On the Everlasting Arms

E. A. HOFFMAN

A. J. SHOWALTER

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

What a bless-ed-ness, what a peace is mine, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms.
Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms.
I have bless-ed peace with my Lord so near, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms.

REFRAIN

Lean - ing, lean - ing, Safe and se-cure from all a-larms;
Lean-ing on Je-sus, lean-ing on Je-sus,

Lean - ing, lean - ing, Lean-ing on the ev-er-last-ing arms.
Lean-ing on Je-sus, lean-ing on Je-sus,

88

I Am Coming, Lord

L. H.

L. HARTSOUGH

1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee For cleansing in Thy
2. Tho' coming weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure; Thou dost my vileness
3. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on To per - fect faith and love, To per-fect hope, and

pre-cious blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry.
ful - ly cleanse, Till spot - less all and pure.
peace, and trust, For earth and heav'n a - bove.

CHORUS

I am com-ing, Lord!
Com-ing now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal-va-ry!

89

Nothing But the Blood

R. L.

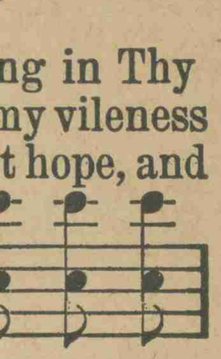
ROBERT LOWRY

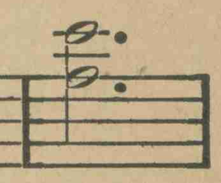
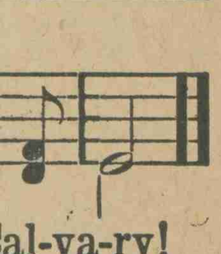
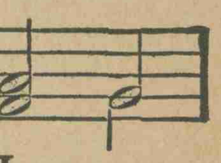
1. What can wash a - way my sin? Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
2. For my par - don this I see— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
3. Noth - ing can for sin a - tone— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
4. This is all my hope and peace— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;

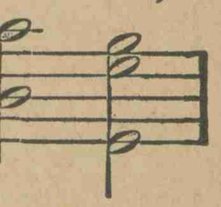
What can make me whole a - gain? Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
For my cleans-ing, this my plea— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
Naught of good that I have done— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
This is all my right-eous - ness— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.

RTSOUGH

ng in Thy
my vileness
t hope, and



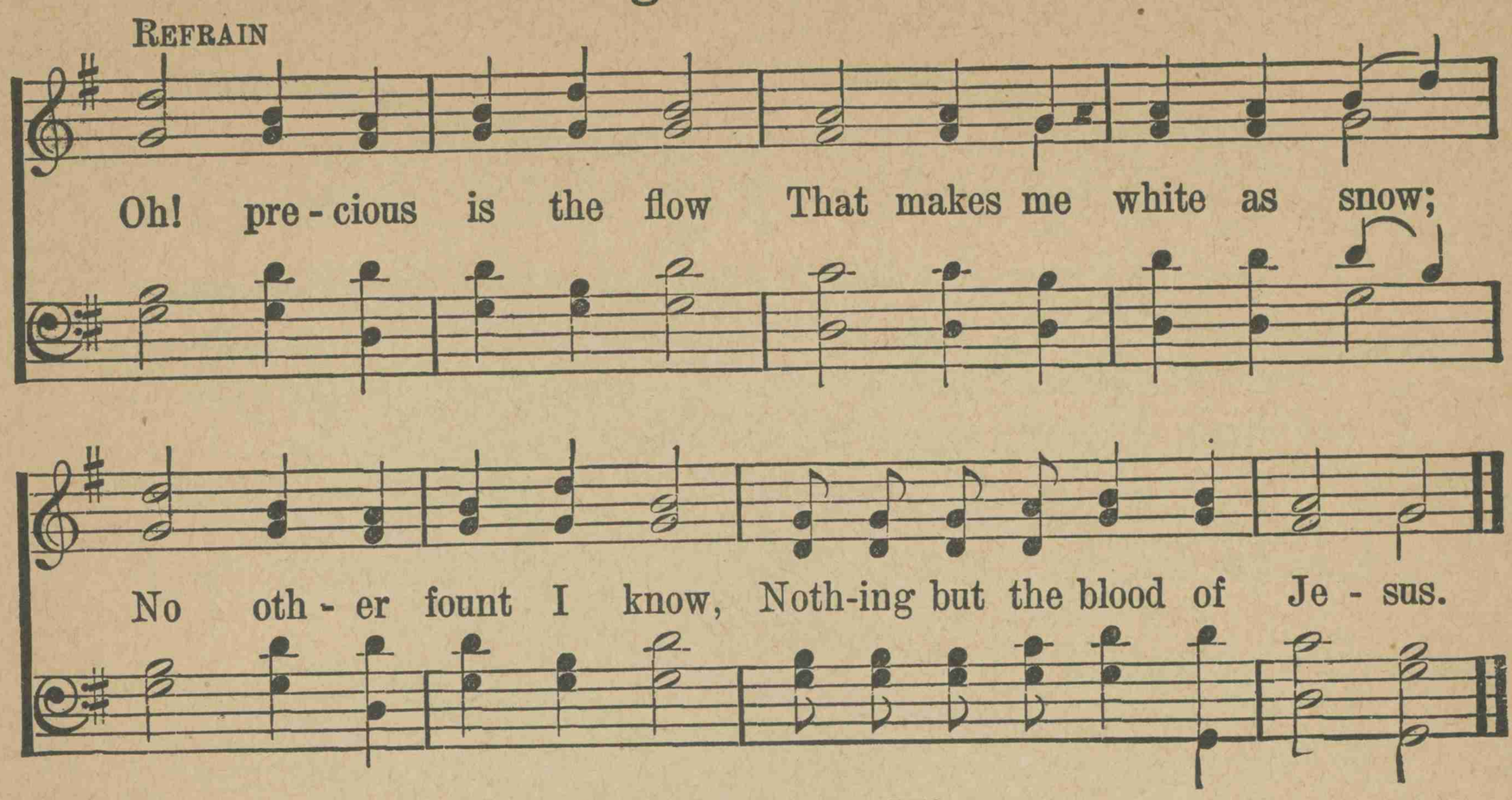
, Lord!

al-va-ry!

T LOWRY

Je - sus;
Je - sus;
Je - sus;
Je - sus;



Je - sus.
Je - sus.
Je - sus.
Je - sus.

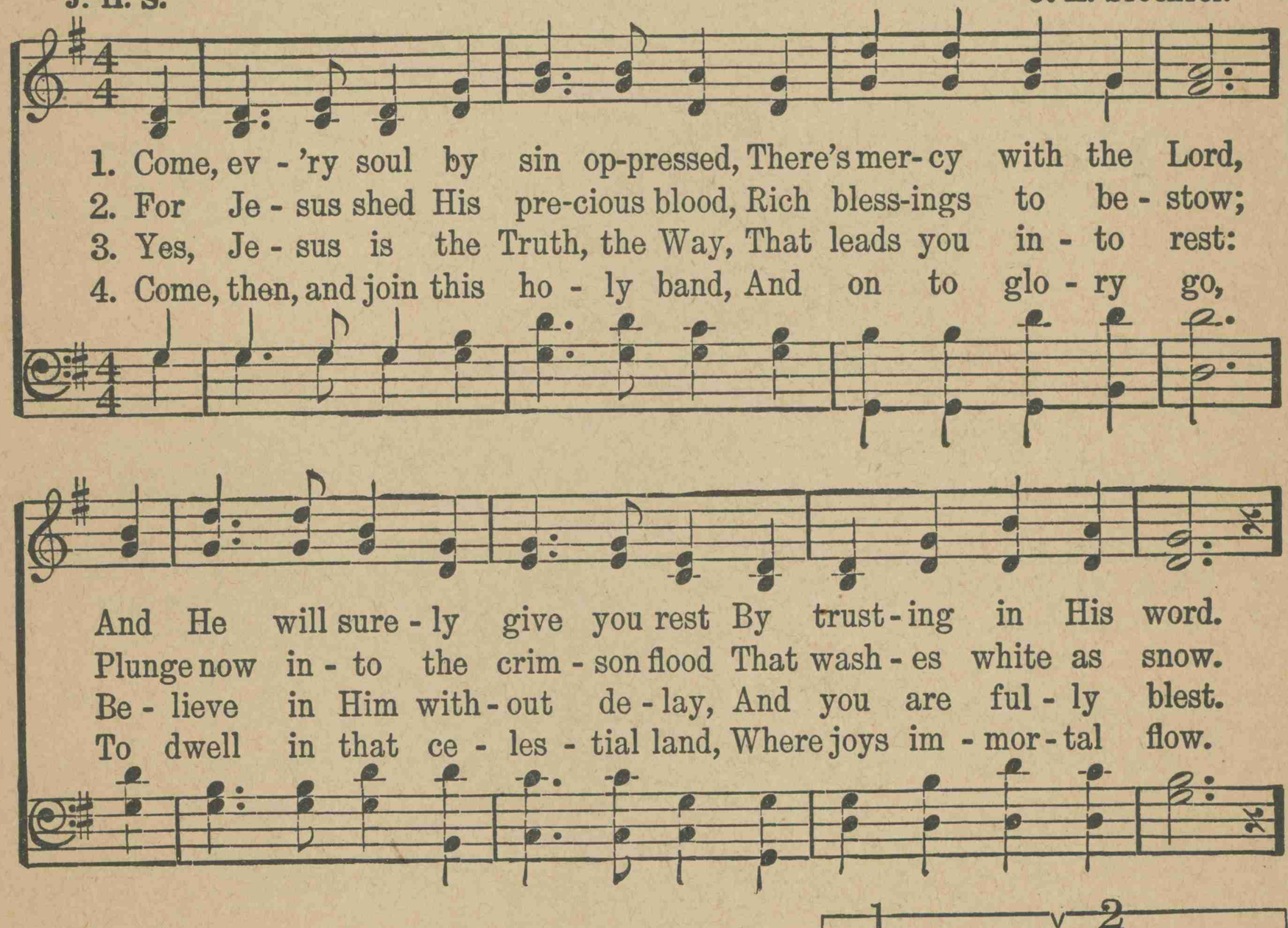
Nothing But the Blood

REFRAIN



90 Only Trust Him

J. H. S. — J. H. STOCKTON



91

Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?

ISAAC WATTS — HUGH WILSON

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

Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace un-known! And love be - yond de-gree!
When Christ, the might-y Mak - er, died For man the crea - ture's sin.
Here, Lord, I give my - self to Thee,–'Tis all that I can do.

92

Breathe Upon Us

R. K. C. — R. KELSO CARTER

1. Breathe up - on us, Lord from heav-en, Fill us with the Ho - ly Ghost;
2. While the Spir - it hov - ers o'er us, O - pen all our hearts, we pray;
3. Lift us, Lord, oh, lift us high - er, From the car - nal mind set free;

Prom - ise of the Fa - ther giv - en, Send us now a Pen - te - cost.
To Thine im - age, Lord, re-store us, Wit - ness in our souls to - day.
Fill us with re - fin - ing fire, Give us per - fect lib - er - ty.

D.S. FINE

D.S–*Breathe up-on us, breathe up - on us, Lord, bap-tize us now with fire.*

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WILSON

gn die?
e tree?
s in,
owe;

I?
-gree!
s sin.
do.

ARTER

Ghost;
pray;
free;

FINE

- cost.
- day.
- ty.

fire.

Breathe Upon Us

CHORUS

rit. *D. S.*

Breathe up - on us, breathe up-on us, With Thy love our hearts in-spire,

93

Nearer, My God, to Thee

SARAH F. ADAMS

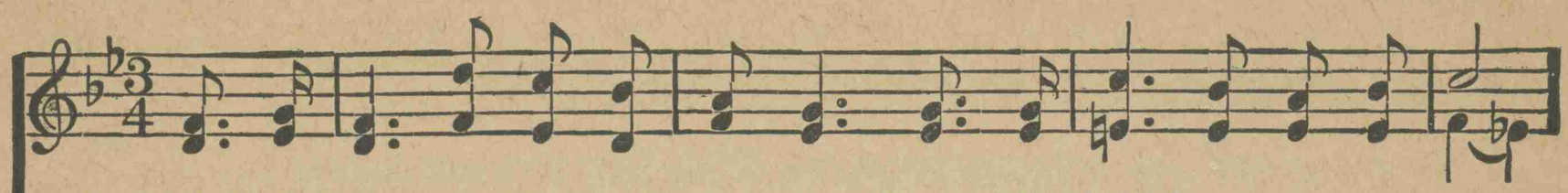
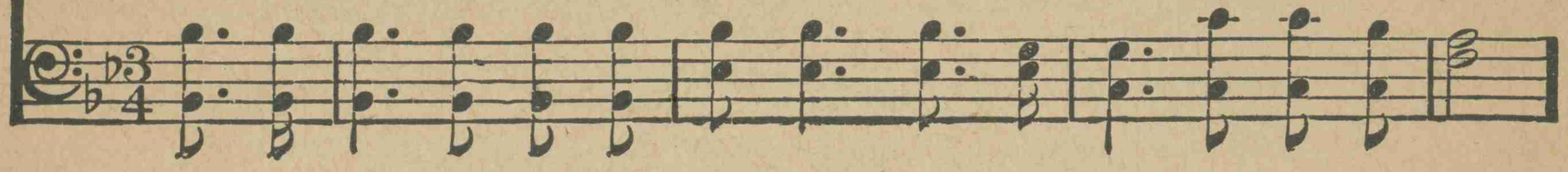
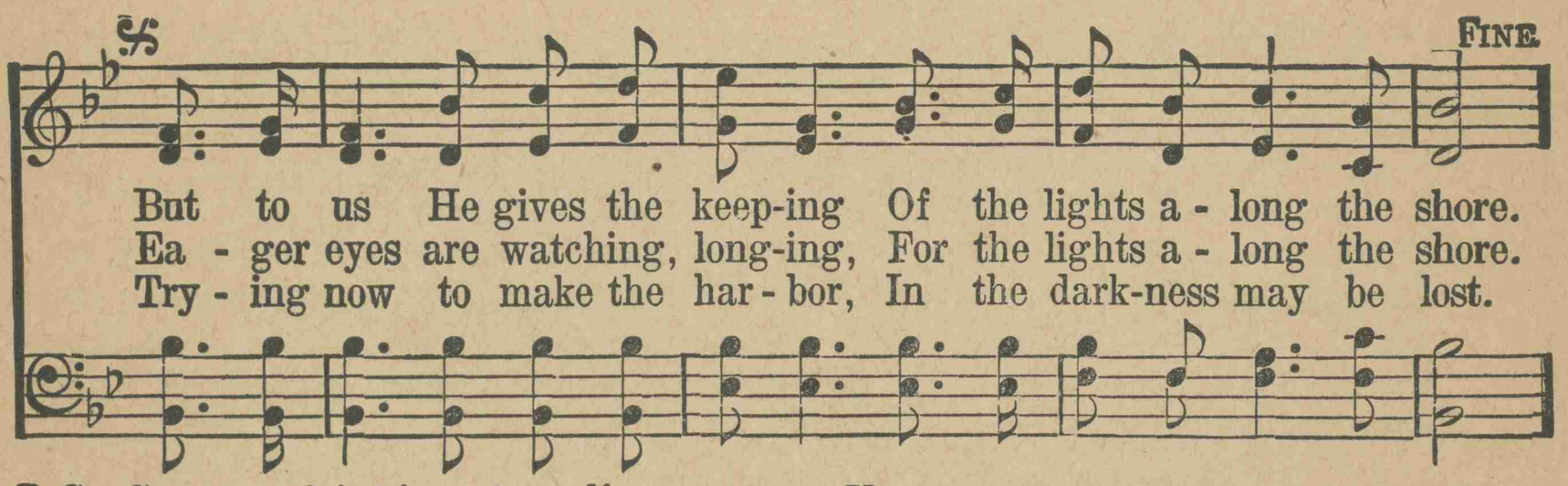
Arr. by LOWELL MASON

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

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

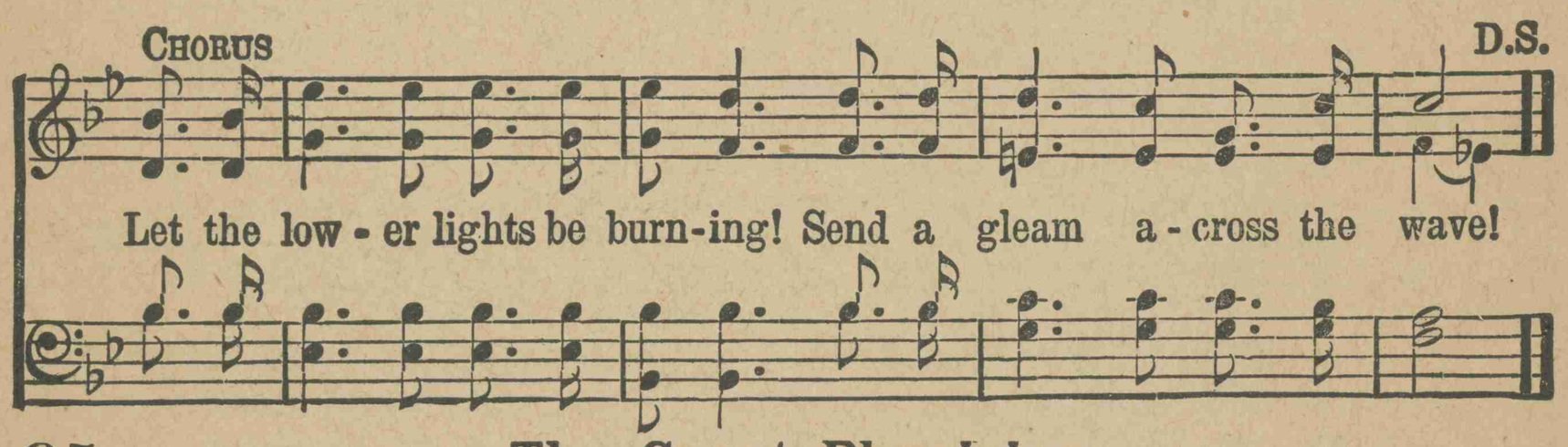
Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee!

94 Let the Lower Lights Be Burning

P. P. B. P. P. Bliss

1. Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther's mer - cy From His light-house ev - er - more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set - tled, Loud the an - gry bil - lows roar;
3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my broth- er; Some poor sail - or tem - pest tossed,



But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a - long the shore.
Ea - ger eyes are watching, long-ing, For the lights a - long the shore.
Try - ing now to make the har - bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.

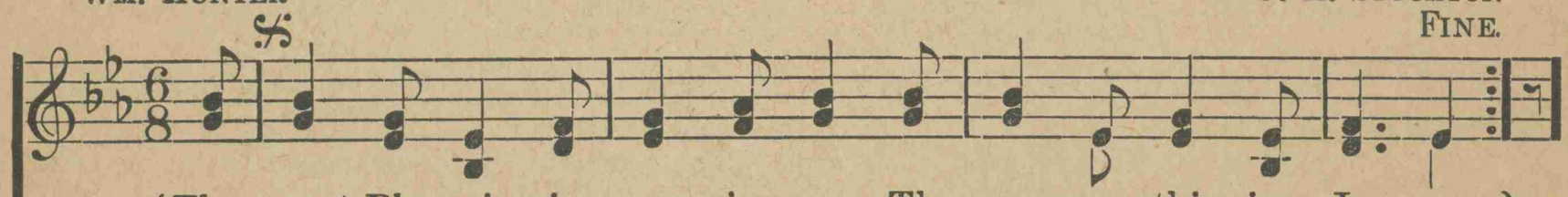
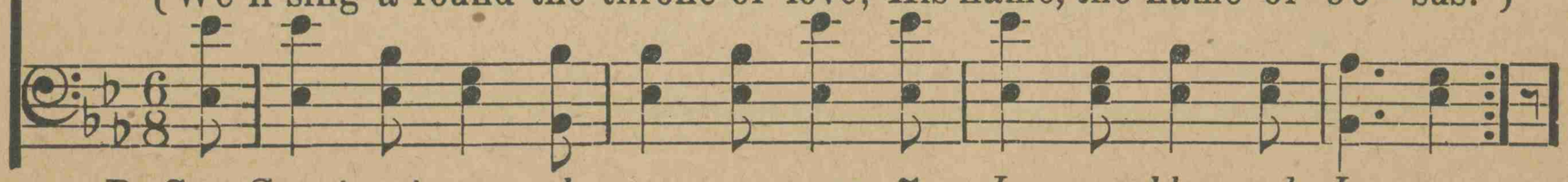
D.S.–*Some poor faint-ing, struggling sea-man You may res - cue, you may save.*



Let the low - er lights be burn-ing! Send a gleam a - cross the wave!

95 The Great Physician

Wm. Hunter J. H. Stockton

Fine.

1. The great Phy - si - cian now is near, The sym - pa - thiz - ing Je - sus;
   He speaks the drooping heart to cheer, O hear the voice of Je - sus.
2. Your man - y sins are all for-giv'n, O hear the voice of Je - sus;
   Go on your way in peace to heav'n, And wear a crown with Je - sus.
3. All glo - ry to the dy - ing Lamb! I now be - lieve in Je - sus;
   I love the bless - ed Savior's name, I love the name of Je - sus.
4. And when to that bright world a - bove We rise to be with Je - sus,
   We'll sing a-round the throne of love, His name, the name of Je - sus.

D. S.—*Sweet - est car - ol ev - er sung,* 𝄋 *Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus.*

P. BLISS

- more,
vs roar;
st tossed,

FINE.

shore.
shore.
lost.

save.

D.S.

wave!

CKTON
FINE.

sus;
sus.
sus;
sus.
sus;
sus.
sus,
sus.

sus.

The Great Physician

REFRAIN

D. S.

Sweet-est note in ser - aph song, Sweet-est name on mor - tal tongue;

96 Jesus Paid It All

Mrs. H. M. HALL

JOHN T. GRAPE

1. I hear the Sav - ior say, "Thy strength in-deed is small, Child of
2. Lord, now in-deed I find Thy pow'r, and Thine a - lone, Can
3. For noth - ing good have I Where-by Thy grace to claim— I'll
4. And when, be - fore the throne, I stand in Him com-plete, "Je - sus

CHORUS

weakness, watch and pray, Find in Me thine all in all."
change the lep-er's spots, And melt the heart of stone. Je - sus paid it all,
wash my garments white In the blood of Cal-v'ry's Lamb.
died my soul to save," My lips shall still re - peat.

All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow.

97 While Jesus Whispers to You

W. E. WITTER — H. R. PALMER

1. While Je - sus whis-pers to you, Come, sin - ner, come! While we are pray-ing for you, Come, sin - ner, come! Now is the time to own Him,
2. Are you too heav - y - la - den? Come, sin - ner, come! Je - sus will bear your bur-den, Come, sin - ner, come! Je - sus will not de-ceive you,
3. O, hear His ten - der plead - ing, Come, sin - ner, come! Come and re- ceive the bless-ing, Come, sin - ner, come! While Je - sus whis-pers to you,

Come, sin-ner, come! Now is the time to know Him, Come, sin-ner, come!
Come, sin-ner, come! Je - sus can now re-ceive you, Come, sin-ner, come!
Come, sin-ner, come! While we are pray-ing for you, Come, sin-ner, come!

98 Blest Be the Tie

JOHN FAWCETT — HANS G. NAEGELI

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

Blest Be the Tie

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

99 I Believe Jesus Saves

WM. MCDONALD — JOS. P. WEBSTER

1. I am com-ing to Je - sus for rest, Rest, such as the pu - ri - fied know;
2. In com-ing, my sin I de - plore, My weak-ness and pov-er - ty show;
3. To Je - sus I give up my all, Ev-'ry treasure and i - dol I know;
4. I am trust-ing in Je - sus a - lone, Trusting now His sal-va-tion to know;
5. My heart is in rap-tures of love, Love, such as the ransomed ones know;

My soul is a-thirst to be blest, To be washed and made whiter than snow.
I long to be saved ev - er - more, To be washed and made whiter than snow.
For His full-ness of bless-ing I call, Till His blood wash-es whiter than snow.
And His blood doth so ful - ly a - tone, I am washed and made whiter than snow.
I am strengthened with might from above, I am washed and made whiter than snow.

CHORUS.

I be-lieve Je-sus saves, And His blood washes whiter than snow;
I be-lieve Je-sus saves, yes, whiter than snow;
I be-lieve Je-sus saves, And His blood washes whiter than snow.
I be-lieve Je-sus saves,

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100 Are You Washed In the Blood?

E. A. H. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN

1. Have you been to Je - sus for the cleansing pow'r? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you ful - ly trust-ing in His grace this hour? Are you
2. Are you walk-ing dai - ly by the Sav-ior's side? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each mo-ment in the Cru - ci - fied? Are you
3. When the Bridegroom cometh will your robes be white? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be read - y for the mansions bright, And be
4. Lay a - side the garments that are stained with sin, And be washed in the blood of the Lamb; There's a fountain flow-ing for the soul un - clean, O be

CHORUS

washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you washed in the blood,
Are you washed in the blood,
In the soul-cleans-ing blood of the Lamb? Are your gar-ments
of the Lamb?
spot-less? Are they white as snow? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

101

Rev.

101 Jewels

Rev. Wm. O. Cushing — Geo. F. Root

1. When He com - eth, when He com - eth, To make up His jew - els,
2. He will gath - er, He will gath - er The gems for His king - dom,
3. Lit - tle chil - dren, lit - tle chil-dren, Who love their Re - deem - er,

All His jew - els, pre - cious jew - els, His loved and His own,—
All the pure ones, all the bright ones, His loved and His own.
Are the jew - els, pre - cious jew - els, His loved and His own.

Chorus

{Like the stars of the morning, His bright crown adorning,
{They shall shine in their beauty, (*Omit . . . . .*) His loved and His own.

102 Into My Heart

(My Prayer)

H. D. C. — Harry D. Clarke

Sing prayerfully

In - to my heart, In - to my heart, Come in - to my heart, Lord Je - sus;

Come in to - day, Come in to stay, Come in - to my heart, Lord Je - sus.

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103 The Birds Upon the Tree-tops

D. G. Arr. by R. M. B.

The birds up-on the tree-tops sing their song, The angels chant the chorus all day long;

The flow-ers in the gar-den blend their hue, So why shouldn't I, why shouldn't you Praise Him too?

104 I Love Thee!

B. A. B. *B. A. Baur

Worshipfully.

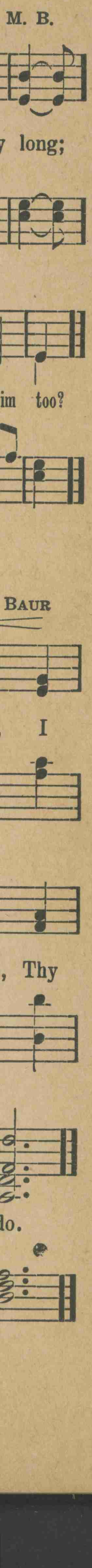
My Je - sus, I love Thee, I love Thee, I do; My Je - sus, I

love Thee, I love Thee, I do; Thy beaut - y en - thralls me, Thy

f

lov. has filled my soul: My Je - sus, I love Thee, I love Thee, I do.

*With due credit to "Marcheta," by Victor Schertzinger.



Index

Alas! And Did My Saviour Bleed 91
All Hail the Power ____ 25
Almost Persuaded ____ 57
Are You Washed in the Blood? 100
Blest Be the Tie ____ 98
Breathe Upon Us ____ 92
Bring Your Vessels, Not a Few 75
Builded on the Rock ____ 6
By His Stripes We Are Healed 17
Come, Holy Spirit, Come ____ 16
Deeper, Deeper ____ 60
Everybody Ought to Love Jesus 31
Friendship With Jesus ____ 20
God Will Take Care of You ____ 52
He Brought Me Out ____ 24
He Keeps Me Singing ____ 21
He Ransomed Me ____ 18
He Took My Sins Away ____ 36
He's Coming Soon ____ 37
Holy, Holy, Holy ____ 76
Honey in the Rock ____ 47
Humble Thyself to Walk ____ 58
I Am Coming, Lord ____ 88
I Am Thine, Oh, Lord ____ 55
I Believe Jesus Saves ____ 99
I Belong to the King ____ 82
I Love Thee ____ 104
I Will Praise Him ____ 1
I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go ____ 73
I'm Going Through ____ 64
I've Believed the True Report ____ 30
If Jesus Goes With Me ____ 8
In My Heart There Rings a Melody ____ 70
In the Great Triumphant Morning 84
In the City Where the Lamb is the Light ____ 22
In Tenderness He Sought Me ____ 49
In the New Jerusalem ____ 65
Into My Heart ____ 102
Is Thy Heart Right With God? 72
It Is Mine ____ 28
It Is Truly Wonderful ____ 23
Jesus Is Passing This Way ____ 71
Jesus, Lover of My Soul ____ 66
Jesus Loves the Children ____ 45
Jesus Paid It All ____ 96
Jesus Saves ____ 68
Jesus, the Son of God ____ 54
Jewels ____ 101
Joy Unspeakable ____ 46
Just As I Am ____ 62
Launch Out ____ 59
Leaning on the Everlasting Arms 87
Let the Lower Lights Be Burning 94
Lift Me Up Above the Shadows 40
Like a Mighty Sea ____ 14
Look to the Lamb of God ____ 51
Love Found a Way ____ 50
Love Lifted Me ____ 26
More Abundantly ____ 7
My Burdens Rolled Away ____ 81
My Faith Looks Up to Thee ____ 43
My Jesus, I Love Thee ____ 85
Near the Cross ____ 35
Nearer, My God to Thee ____ 93
No, Not One ____ 53
Nothing But the Blood ____ 89
O I Want to See Him ____ 67
Only Believe ____ 44
Only Trust Him ____ 90
Our Lord's Return to Earth Again 79
Praise Him! Praise Him ____ 32
Praise the Lord ____ 56
Praise the Lord ____ 3
Roll Off Your Burdens on Jesus 86
Saved by the Blood ____ 48
Saved Through the Blood ____ 9
Send the Fire ____ 41
Since Jesus Came Into My Heart 38
Softly and Tenderly ____ 80
Speak, My Lord ____ 61
The Birds Upon the Tree-Tops ____ 103
The Cross is not Greater ____ 10
The Great Physician ____ 95
The Hallelujah Side ____ 12
The Lily of the Valley ____ 27
The Message of His Coming ____ 4
There is Power in the Blood ____ 11
This World Is Not My Home ____ 74
'Twas a Glad Day When Jesus ____ 69
Victory ____ 42
Victory Ahead ____ 83
Waiting on the Lord ____ 29
Watching You ____ 13
What a Friend ____ 78
What the World Needs Is Jesus 5
When Jesus Returns for His Own 39
When I See the Blood ____ 19
When the Holy Ghost Abides ____ 2
When the Roll Is Called Up Yonder ____ 34
When They Ring the Golden Bells 77
When We All Get to Heaven ____ 15
Where He Leads Me ____ 63
While Jesus Whispers to You ____ 97
Wonderful Story of Love ____ 33

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