Tribute of Praise

AND

SONGS OF HOPE

Union Gospel Song Publishing Co.

ATLANTA, GEORGIA

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TRIBUTE OF PRAISE

AND SONGS OF HOPE,

No. 1.

EDITED BY

A. R. Walton and Penn S. Law.

ASSOCIATE AUHTORS:

DR. J. W. LANGFORD, G. B. DANIELL, T. R. SWEATMON, H. T. PARKER,
L. W. JAMES, O. T. HOWSE, R. E. TAWZER, E. G. PURSLEY,
J. N. T. CAWHERN, A. L. DANIELL, E. H. PARHAM.

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1800
TRIB

SUNDAY-SCHOOL.

THE SONGS IN THIS DEPARTMENT ARE ALL NEW AND ARE ESPECIALLY ADAPTED FOR USE IN SUNDAY-SCHOOL WORK.

No. 1. Haste to the Sunday School.

REV. B. D. COOKE. A. R. WALTON.

REFRAIN.

The Walton-Daniell Co,, Owners.

No. 2. Shining For Jesus.

A. R. W. A. R. Walton.

1. We are stars for Je-sus shin-ing, In this world of sin and woe;
2. If we shine for Je-sus tru - ly, And the gos-pel sto - ry tell;
3. Light the paths of those a-round you, That they to with us may shine;
4. Joy-ful rays of God's own sunlight, Let them fill our hearts with love;

Let us keep our lamps then burning, Where-so-ev-er we may go.
Our re-ward will come then sure-ly, For He do - eth all things well.
And with Christ in blest com-mun-ion, Let us there, forgiveness find.
Bringing us through Christ the mighty, To our home in heav'n a - bove.

REFRAIN:

Shin - ing, Shin-ing all for Je-sus, As through life we onward go:
Shin-ing, Shin-ing,

Shin - ing, Shining brightly shining, Shining now and ev-er-more.
Shin-ing, Shin-ing,

A. R. Walton, Owner. Used by per.

No. 3. The Story Of Jesus.

W. J. L. DR. W. J. LANFORD.

1. The sto-ry of Je-sus both old and new, And yet 'tis ac - cept-ed by
2. This sto-ry of Je-sus so sweet, so true, Has saved me from ru - in and
3. This sto-ry of Je-sus so sweet, so kind, Will help you sal-va-tion thro'

ver - ry few; 'Tis life to the soul and gives joy to the heart, Let
'twill save you; Oh hark - en and list to this sto - ry and love, 'Twill
Him to find; Oh list - en He's plead-ing in gen - tle tones now, Oh

REFRAIN.

not the dear Sav - ior de - part.
guide you to man-sions a - bove. Oh list to the sto - ry of
come and in pen - i - tence bow.

Je - sus, No long-er re - ject His love. ..... The
Je - sus so sweet, of-fer'd love,

beau- ti- ful sto - ry of Je - sus will guide you to man-sions a-bove,
in heav-en a-bove.

Dr, W. J, Lanford, Owner.

No. 4 Walking In White.

Jennie Wilson. Penn S. Law.

1. Walking in white on the henvenly shore, Spirits made perfect their Sav-iour a-dore;
2. Walking in white by the waters of life, They are delivered from evil and strife;
3. Walking in white with our Saviour a-bove, May we rejoice in His mercy and love;

Coming from trials and conflicts below, Infinite peace in His presence they know.
Only the purified ones will be there, Rapture and beauty of heaven to share.
When all the shadows of time pass a-way, Bringing the light of e-ter-ni-ty's day.

REFRAIN:

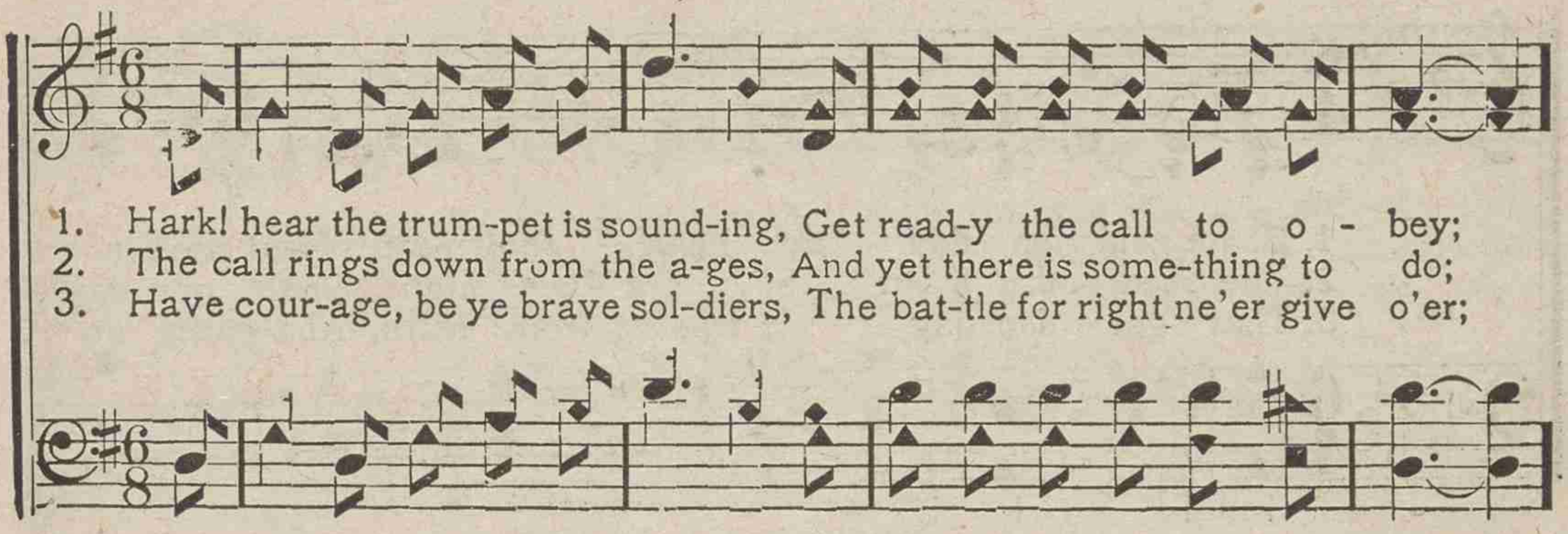
Walking in white, walking in white, Safe in the cit-y where cometh no night,

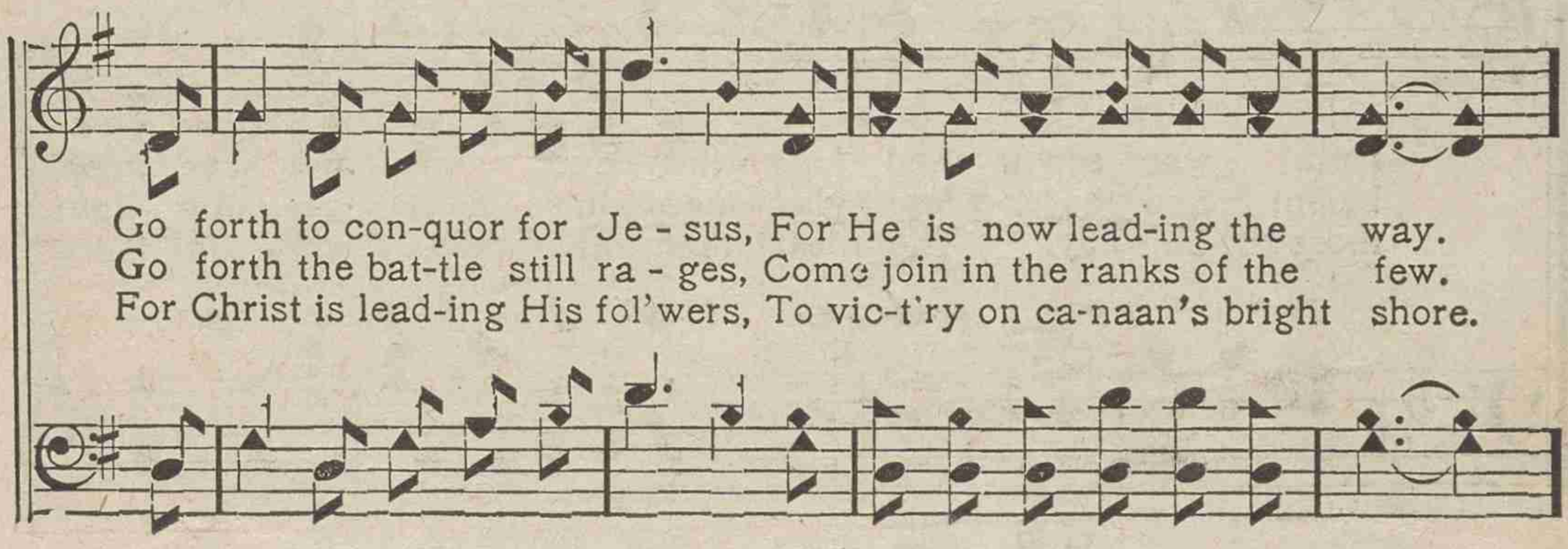
Souls that are cleansed by the blood of the lamb, Lift up glad voices in vic-to-ry's psalm.

Property of P. S. Law. Atlanta, Ga.

No. 5. The Trumpet Is Sounding.

A. R. WALTON. R. E. TAWZER.





REFRAIN.

R. E. Tawzer, Owner.

No. 6. Shall Reap Some Day In Joy.

Ada. Powell. M. W. Matthews.

1. Some gold - en day the heart shall reap, What once in
2. The seed tho' sown in dark - est night, Shall one day
3. That gol - den day is free from fears, And cares no

tears was sown: And long - ing eyes shall nev - er weep
bloom and bare; And glad - ness in the morn - ing light
more an - noy: The heart that oft has sown in tears

D. S. The heart that oft has sown in tears,

Fine. Refrain;

nor feet shall walk a - lone.
will find the harv - est there. The heart shall
shall reap some day in joy.

shall reap some day in joy. D. S.

reap in joy,..... ..... The heart shall reap .....in joy
Shall reap in joy, The heart shall reap shall reap in joy.

Property of M. W. Matthews. Boaz, Ala.

No. 7. Peace, Through Grace Is Mine

Minnie B. Johnson. Jno. R. Bryant.

REFRAIN.

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No. 8 JESUS WILL BLESS THE LITTLE ONES.

"He took them up in his arms, put his hands upon them and blessed them."

JOHN. J. G. F

1. The in-fant children Christ received, O praise His precious name!
2. A kind - ly warning Je - sus gave To who - so would of - fend
3. Christ Je-sus is the children's Friend, And we should love them, too,
4. The Lord will kind-ly wel-come all The chil-dren to His love,
5. Go, gath - er in these lit - tle ones Be-fore they learn to sin;

He took them up in - to His arms, And blessed each one that came.
One of these pre-cious lit - tle ones; For Je - sus is their Friend.
And all the love we can be-stow For Je - sus we should do.
And send up - on them day by day His blessing from a - bove.
The har-vest great, the la-b'rers few; Oh, who will bring them in?

CHORUS.

Je-sus will bless the lit - tle ones, Je-sus will bless the lit - tle ones,

Je-sus will bless the lit - tle ones, O praise His precious name!

This hymn is *free* to be used for the glory of God.

No. 9 Assurance.

A. R. W. A. R. Walton.

1. O for a pure and ho - ly life, More con-se-crat-ed Lord to thee:
2. Give me the peace of heart and mind, To know my sins are all forgiv'n;
3. Give me a will - ing heart and mind, To sac - ra - fice if that need be;

A life that's free from sin and strife, O! is there such a life for me?
And in thy mer-cies may I find, Peace for my soul, my sins out driv'n.
To leave the world of sin be-hind, And give my life dear Lord to thee.

REFRAIN:

Close may I walk dear Lord to thee, Turn not thine an-ger now on me;

But let thy lov - ing, smil-ing face, As-sure me now I am saved by grace.

A. R. Walton, Owner. Used by per.

No. 10. A LITTLE TALK WITH JESUS.

Verse 4 by Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. Arr. by IRA O. HOFFMAN.

1. When dark the night, when clouds look black and stormy o - ver-head,
2. When those who once were dear - est friends be - gin to per - se-cute,
3. And thus by fre-quent lit - tle talks I gain the vic - to - ry,
4. What care I wheth-er skies be dark or wheth-er they be light?

CHO.—*A lit - tle talk with Je - sus fills the Christian heart with light;*

When tri - als sore of ev - ery kind a - cross my path are spread,
And those who once pro-fessed to love have si - lent grown and mute,
And march a - long with cheer-ful song, en - joy - ing lib - er - ty;
What care I wheth-er all goes fair or foes as - sail with might?

It makes the life more beau - ti - ful, the path-way clear and bright;

How soon I con - quer all when on the Lord I call;
I tell Him all my grief, He quick-ly sends re - lief,
With Je - sus as my friend I know un - til the end
It mat - ters not at all, for I tell Je - sus all,

In tri - als of ev - ery kind, praise God, I al - ways find

A lit - tle talk with Je - sus mak - eth all things right.
A lit - tle talk with Je - sus mak - eth all things right.
A lit - tle talk with Je - sus will make all things right.
And just a lit - tle talk with Him makes all things right.

A lit - tle talk with Je - sus mak - eth all things right.

No. 11. LILY OF THE VALLEY.

Arr.

1. I've found a friend in Jesus, He's ev-'ry-thing to me, He's the fair-est of ten
2. He all my griefs has taken, and all my sorrows borne;In temptation He's my
3. He'll never, never leave me, nor yet forsake me here,While I live by faith and

thous - and to my soul; The Li - ly of the Val-ley, in Him a - lone I
strong and might-y tower; I've all for Him for - sak - en, I've all my i - dols
do His bless-ed will; A wall of fire a - bout me, I've noth-ing now to

D. S.—*He's the Li - ly of the Val-ley, the bright and morning*

FINE.

see All I need to cleanse and make me ful - ly whole. In sor-row He's my
torn From my heart, and now He keeps me by His pow'r. Tho' all the world for-
fear; With the man - na He my hun-gry soul shall fill. Then sweep-ing up to

Star, He's the fair - est of ten thousand to my soul. CHO.—*In sorrow He's my*

D. S.

com-fort, in troub-le He's my stay, He tells me ev - 'ry care on Him to roll;
sake me, and Sa-tan tempts me sore,Thro' Je - sus I shall safely reach the goal;
glo - ry, we see His bless-ed face, Where riv - ers of de - light shall ev - er roll;

com-fort, In troub-le He's my stay, He tells me ev - 'ry care on Him to roll;

No. 12. Can I Repay?

W. J. L. DR. W. J. LANFORD.

1. Oh Mas-ter what can I do for Thee? How can .....I re-
   How can I Thy good-ness and
2. 'Twas on the moun-tain top "Cal-va-ry" He gave.....His own
   He gave His own life the a-
3. O - be - d'ent to the dear Lord I'll be, I'll walk .....in Thy
   I'll walk in Thy way, in Thy

pay?..... Can I a sac - ri - fice make to Thee? Can
love e'er re - pay,
life, ...He tast - ed death for hu - man - i - ty, Sal-
tone - ment was made,
way,.... .....For - sak - ing sin and the e - vil one, Ac-
heav - en - ly way,

REFRAIN:

I do some-thing to - day. Oh yes .....I.....
va-tion by Him was made.
cept my off-'ring to - day. Oh yes if I serve Thee I

can Thee re-pay, By liv - ing.....for Thee each day,
can Thee re-pay, By liv - ing and walk-ing in near - ness each day,

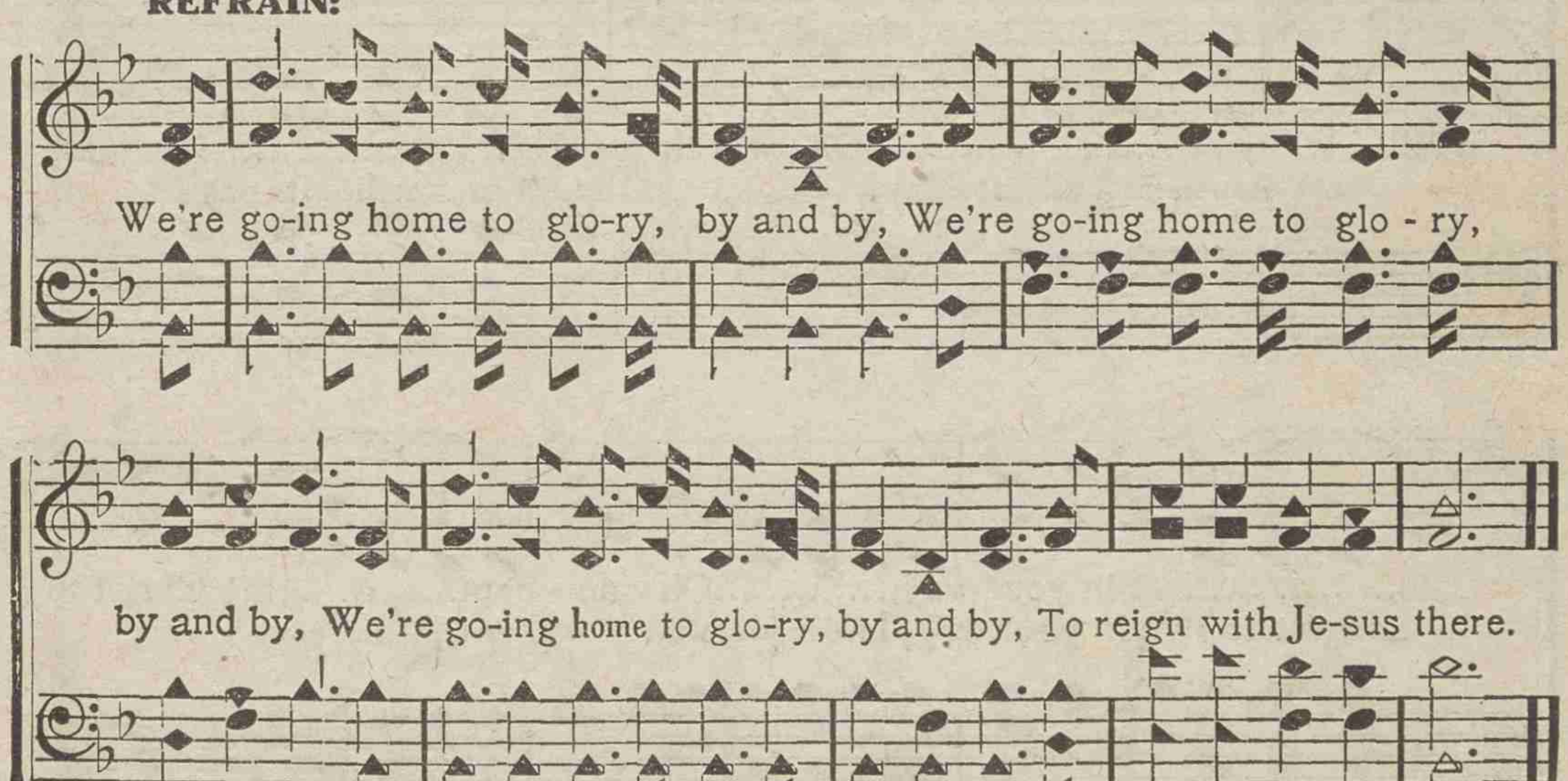
Dr. W. J. Lanford. Owner.

Can I Repay?--Concluded.

No. 13. Going Home to Glory, By and By.

IRAAC WAATS. ARR. BY R. E. TAWZER.

REFRAIN:



R, E, Tawzer, Owner.

No. 14. Will It Pay?

Miss Mamie Daniell. A. L. Daniell.

1. Are you liv - ing for the Sav-ior? Do you fol-low day by day? In His foot - steps thro' green pas-tures, Are you in the heav'n-ly way? Are you read-y for the
2. Will it pay you my dear broth-er? To con - tin - ue in your way, Or will you ac-cept the Sav-ior? En-ter in the nar-row way, He can give you peace and
3. Come to Je - sus now poor sin - ner, Do not from Him long-er stay, He is of-'ring you sal-va-tion, Will you turn to Him to-day, Will you seek His love and

Mas-ter Should the sum-mons come to-day, How a-bout the life you're liv-ing, Will it pay.
par-don, And on Him you can re-ly, Don't re-ject His of-fer'd love, it Will not pay,
mer - cy e'er He ban - ish you a-way, Come to Him just now poor sin-ner, It will pay,

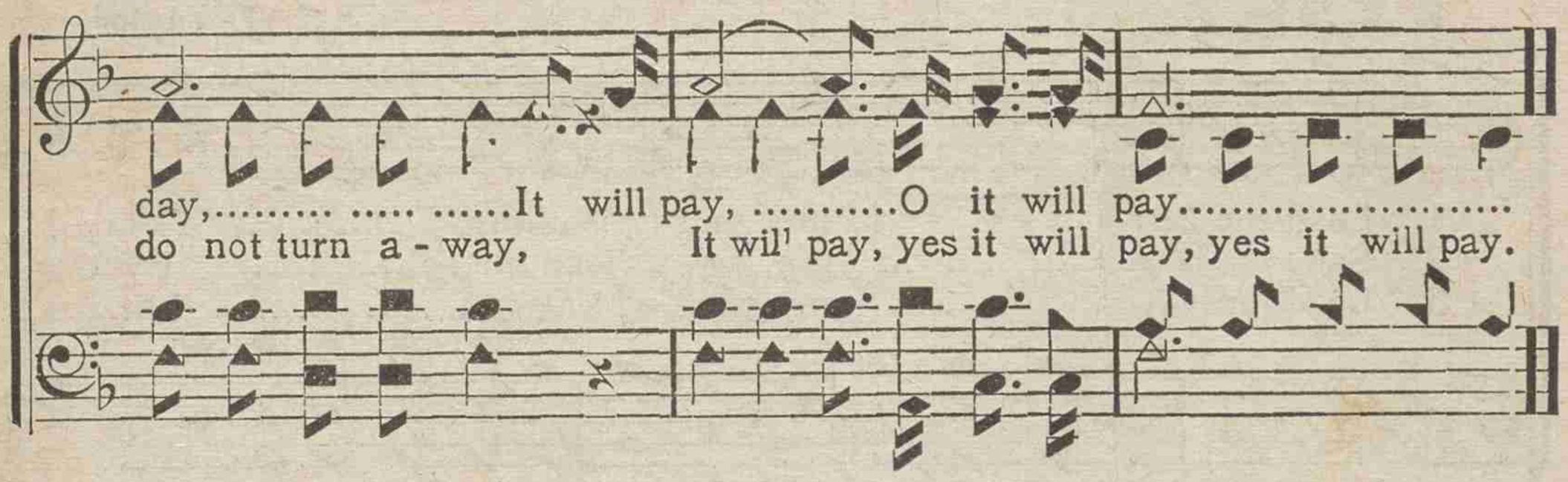
REFRAIN.

Will it pay?.....Oh will it pay? ....Long-er
Broth-er will it pay? Broth-er will it pay?

to..... .....live in your way,.....Oh ac - cept..... the Christ to
Long-er to live in your way, Live in your way; O ac-cept Him now,

The Walton-Daniell Co,, Owners, Atlanta, Ga.

Will It Pay?--Concluded.



No. 15. Saved Through Grace.

A. R. W. L. W. JAMES.

L. W. James, Owner, Atlanta, Ga.

No. 16 "Lead Me Savior."

B. B. Sims. C. J. Taylor.

1. Lead me Sav - - ior, gent-ly lead me, ... While I
2. Sav - ior lead..... .. me, ev - er lead me,.. ..... By thy
3. Lead me Oh,. .... my bless-ed Sav-ior,.. ..... Let me

jour - ney here be-low,..... D. S,–Ev-er guide..... My wear - y
love.... ..... and by thy pow'r,. ... D, S.–May I lean..... ... on Thee dear
feel..... Thy guiding hand,..... D. S,–Lead me 'till..... this life is

Fine.

foot-steps;..... And thy love..... on me be - stow.
Sav - ior; ..... Ev - 'ry day..... and ev-'ry hour.
end - ed; .... And I reach ..... the glo - ry land.

REFRAIN:

Lead me Oh,..... ..... my bless - ed Sav-ior, ...
Lead me Oh, my bless - ed Sav-ior, bless-ed Sav-ior,

D. S.

Lead me on..... ..... to vic - to - ry.
Lead me on to vic - to - ry, to vic - to - ry.

Property of C. J. Taylor, Crossville, Ala.

No. 17. Just as I Am.

Charlotte Elliot. Arr. W. B. Griffith.

1. Just as I am!..... without one plea,... ... But that Thy blood.....
2. Just as I am!..... and waiting not, ... To rid my - self.....
3. Just as I am!..... ... tho' toss'd a-bout..... With many a con - - -
4. Just as I am!..... poor, wretched, blind, Sight, riches, heal - - -

Just as I am, without one plea, But that Thy blood,

was shed for me,... ..... And that thou bid'st me come to Thee,.....
of one dark blot,..... To Thee whose blood..... can cleanse each spot,.....
flict many a doubt,..... Fighting and fears.....with-in, with-out,.....
ing of the mind,..... Yea, all I need..... in Thee to find,.....

was shed for me, And that thou bid'st, me come to Thee,

D. S. Just as I am..... with-out one plea,.....

Fine.

O Lamb of God!..... I come! I come! I come to Thee, ...

O Lamb of God! I come to Thee,

O Lamb of God ..... I come! I come!

D. S.

I come to Thee,..... Just as I am,..... ..... I come to Thee, ...

I come to Thee, Just as I am, I come to Thee,

Morris and Griffith

No. 18 THE CHILD OF A KING.

HATTIE E. BUELL. Arr. by Rev. JOHN B. SUMNER.

1. My Fa - ther is rich in hous - es and lands, He hold-eth the
2. My Fa-ther's own Son, the Sav-ior of men, Once wander'd o'er
3. I once was an out - cast stranger on earth, A sin - ner by
4. A tent or a cot-tage, why should I care? They're building a

wealth of the world in His hands! Of ru - bies and diamonds, of
earth as the poor - est of them, But now He is reign-ing for-
choice, and an al - ien by birth! But I've been a - dopt-ed, my
pal - ace for me o - ver there! Tho' ex-iled from home, yet

sil - ver and gold, His cof-fers are full,—He has rich-es un-told.
ev - er on high, And will give me a home in heav'n by and by.
name's written down, An heir to a man-sion, a robe, and a crown.
still I may sing: All glo - ry to God, I'm the child of a King.

CHORUS.

I'm the child of a King, The child of a King! With
Je - sus, my Sav - ior, I'm the child of a King!

ad lib.

No. 19 Go and Tell Jesus.

H. F. M. H. F. Morris.

1. When you have sor-row, When you have boubt-ing When you have tri - als
2. If you are tempt-ed, If you have con-licts, If you are of - ten
3. If you have cross-es, If you have loss-es, Bur-dened cast down and
4. Trust in His promi-se, That He has giv-en, Ask Him in faith for

here on life's way. Go and tell Je - sus, He will re - lieve you
bur-den'd with care, Go and tell Je - sus, and He will help you
pleas-ures are few, Go and fell Je - sus. ask Hfm to help you,
just what you will, Go and tell Je - sus, for He is faith - ful,

D. C.—Go and tell Je - sus, He is now wait - ing,

Fine. **REFRAIN:**

He will give peace and com-fort each day.
Ev - er - y bur - den for you He'll bear. Go and tell Je - sus,
Safe - ly He'll guide and car-ry me through.
Ev - er - y prom - ise He will ful-fill.

Bless-ings to send from heav-en a - bove. D. S.

Go and tell Je-sus, Trust in His bound-less mer-cy and love.

H, F. Morris, Owner Brooksville, Ala,

No. 20 When My Feet Shall Press the Streets of Gold.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. K. S. Martin.

1. All the mys-ter-ies of earth that I do not un-der-stand, Will be ex-plained up yon-der I am told, And I'll find that for my good
2. Ev - 'ry stage of life and death is an aw - ful mys - ter - y, And so are man-y things that I be-hold, But for all these hid-den things
3. I shall nev - er un-der-stand why in sor - row I must moan, 'Till I once more my loved ones shall en-fold, For God's wis-dom I shall see
4. So I'll trust, nor mur-mer not, 'till I reach my home a-bove, No mat-ter what up-on me may be rolled, And I'll find that ev-'ry-thing

ev-'ry thing the Lord has plan'd, When my feet shall press the streets of gold.
I shall some-time have the key, When my feet shall press the streets of gold.
and I'll know as I am known, When my feet shall press the streets of gold.
God has giv-en me in love, When my feet shall press the streets of gold.

Chorus.

Yes, the Lord will make it plain up yonder (by and by,) Up yon-der, (by and by)

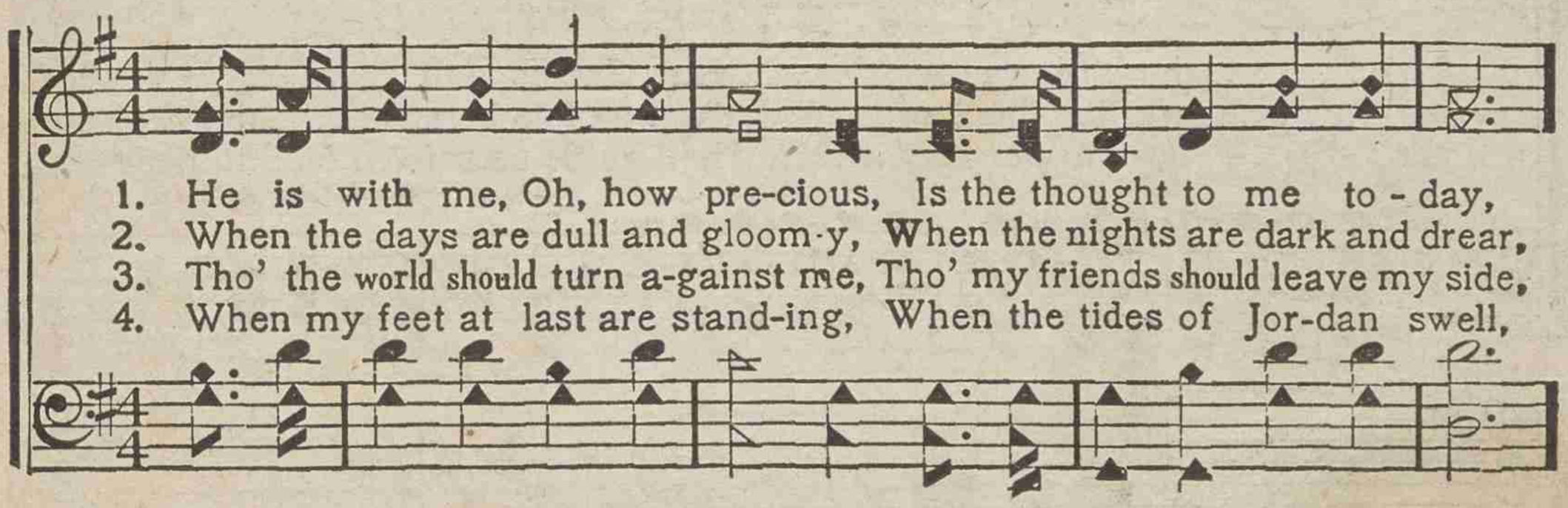
Up yon-der, (by and by, Ev 'ry - thing He will ex - plain up

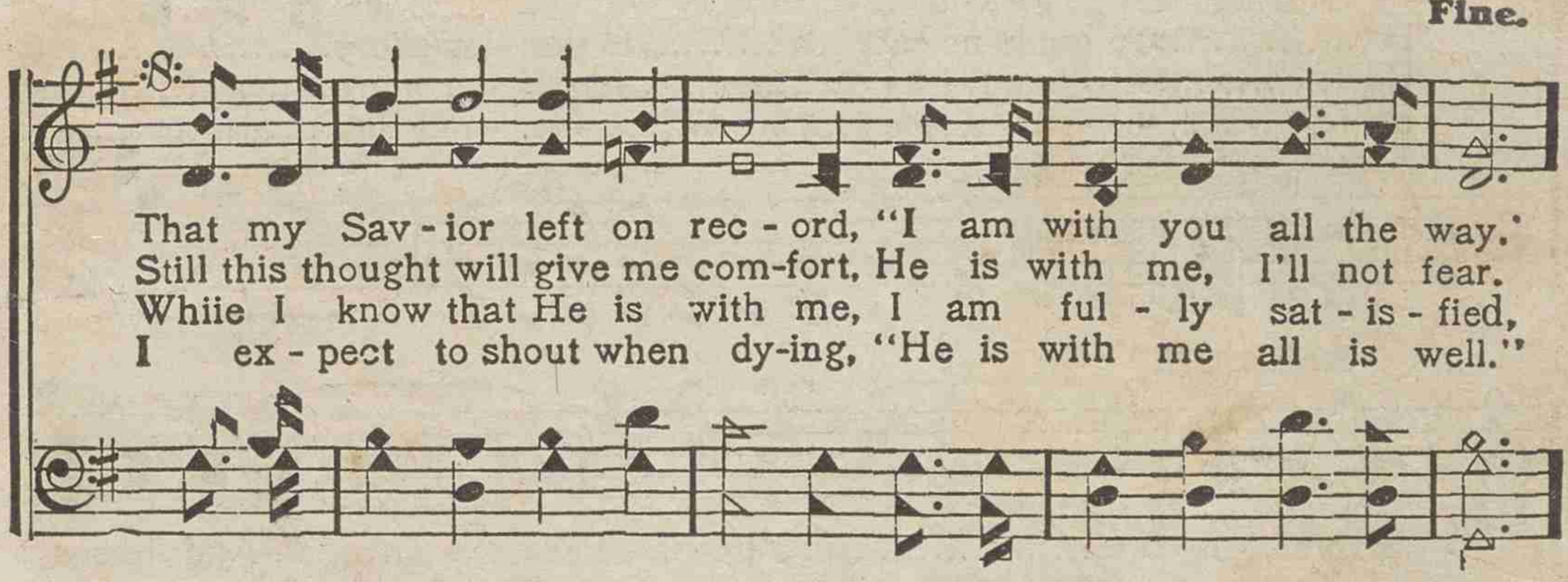
By permission of H. F. Morris,

When My Feet Shall Press the Streets of Gold.--Concluded.

No. 21 He Is With Me.

Rev. Johnson Oatman. K. S. Martin.





D. S.–For my Sav-ior left on rec - ord, "I am with thee all the way.

By permission of H. F. Morris.

No. 22. We Are Sailing On.

A. R. W. L. W. JAMES.

L. W, James, Owner, Atlanta, Ga.

We Are Sailing On.--Concluded.

No. 23. Rest In His Promise.

O. T. H. O. T. Howse.

O. T. Howse, Owner, Atlanta, Ga.

No. 24. Sunlight of His Love.

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

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

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

CHORUS.

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

in, Let the golden sunlight in, Sing the joy-ful cho-rus
sunlight in, sunlight in,

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

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No. 25. Beautiful Sunshine.

T. R. S. THOS. R. SWEATMON.

1. Beau-ti - ful sun-shine bright'ning my shad-ow, Brighten my path from
2. Beau-ti - ful sun-shine shin - ing from heav-en, Fill - ing the earth with
3. Beau-ti - ful sun-shine shin - ing for Je - sus, Bright'ning my path where

day un-to day; Lead me for-ev - er in the bright sunlight, That I may
heavenly light; Oh! how the earth is blest with the shining, Shining for-
ev - er I roam; Beau-ti - ful sunshine lead me to glo - ry, Ev - en lead

REFRAIN;

nev - er loose my way.
ev - er gol - den light. Beau-ti - ful sun - shine, heav - en - ly
to my heav-en-ly home.

sun-shine, Make of my life a per - fect - ed ray; Sunshine of glad-ness

Bring-ing no sad-ness, nev-er, oh! nev - er dark-en my way'

T. R. Sweatmon, Owner.

No. 26.

A. R. W.

Trust In The Lord.

A. R. Walton.

1. Trust in the Lord and believe His word, For He your pray'rs in se-cret hath heard,
2. Trust in the Lord, He a-lone can save, It was for you that His Son He gave
3. Trust in the Lord, do not doubt-ing stand, Ev-er be read - y, do His commands,

He know-eth all things how great or small, And watches o'er e'en the sparrows fall.
Doubt Him no longer but come to day, He is the true and the liv-ing way.
Fight-ing the e - vils of sin and wrong, Giving to God, that to Him belongs.

REFRAIN:

p m

Trust in the Lord, Trust in the Lord, Trust in the Lord and be saved;

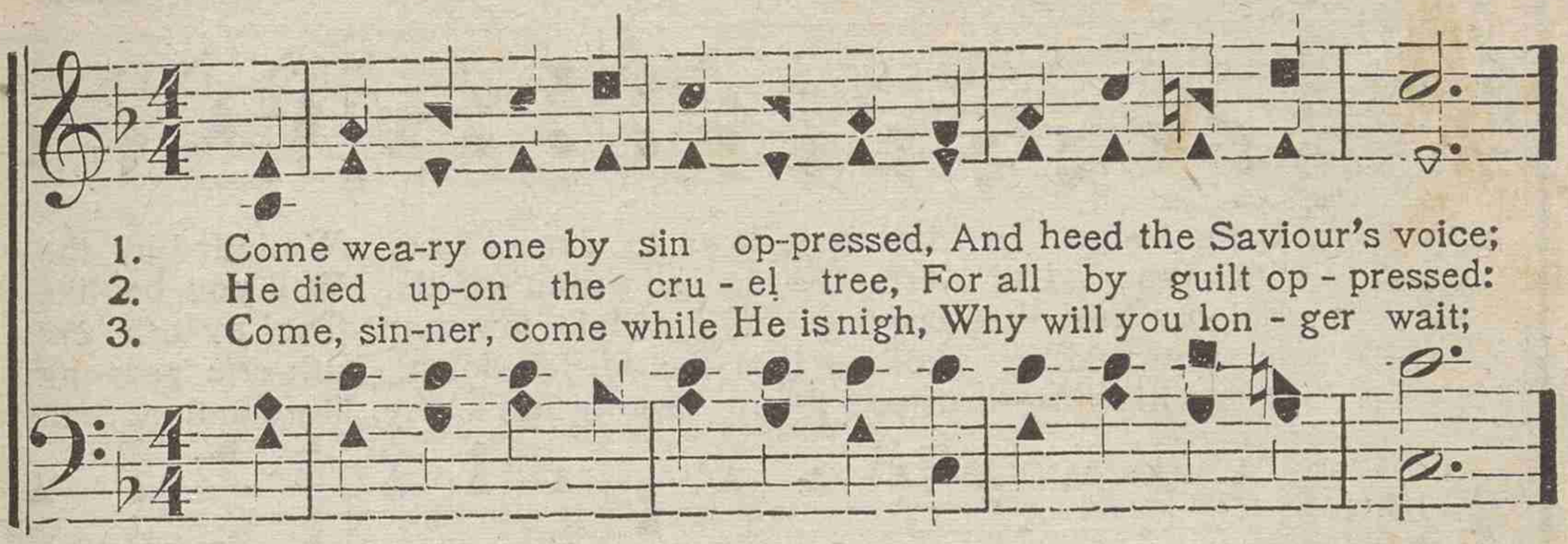
f p m Rit.....

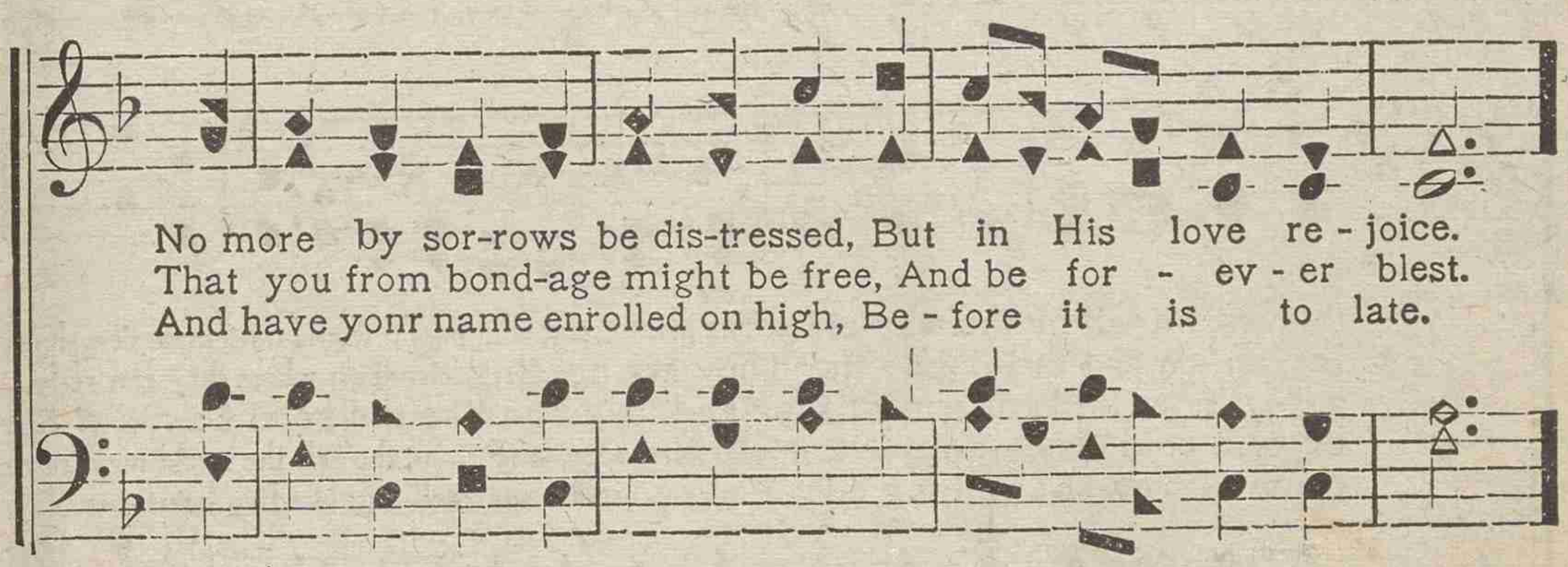
Trust in the Lord, Trust in the Lord, Trust in the Lord and be yea saved

The Walton-Daniell Co. Owners.

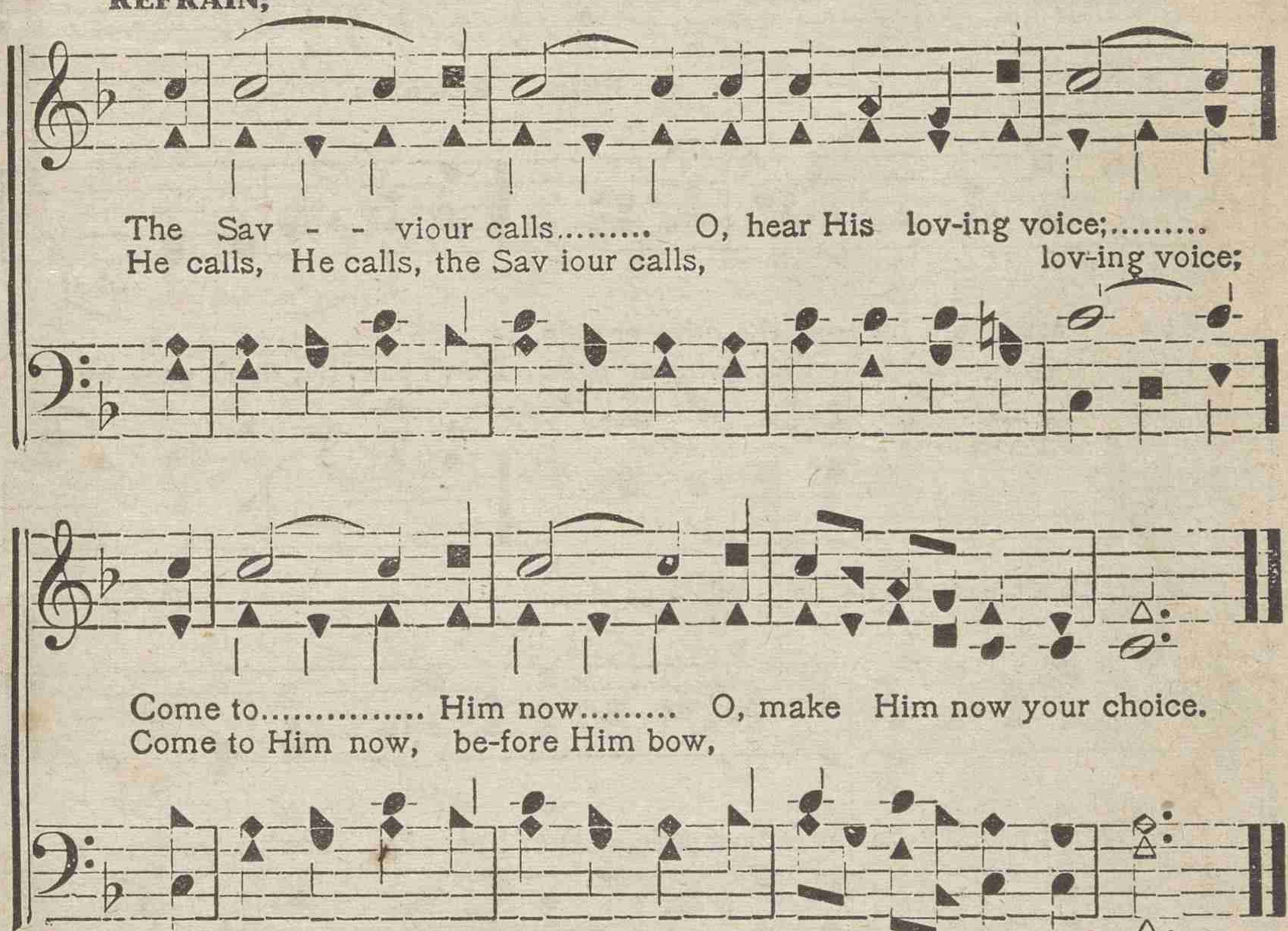
No. 27. Hear the Saviour's Voice.

A. C. Smith. M. W. Matthews.





REFRAIN;

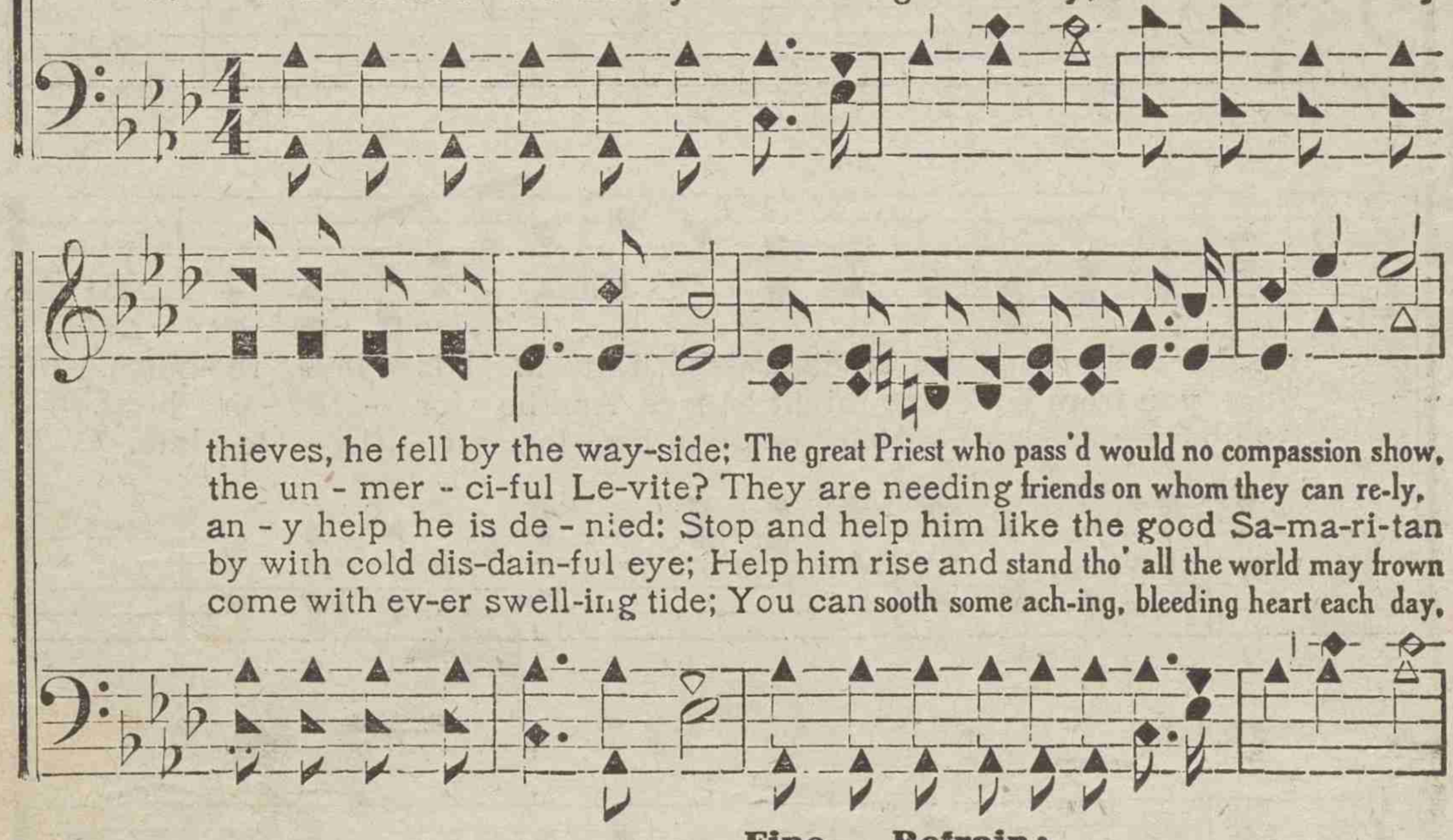


Property of M. W. Mathews and A. C. Smith.

No. 28. Don't Pass by on the Other Side.

H. F. M — To the great I. O. O. F. — Homer F. Morris.

1. Long a - go a man went down to Jer - i - co, Wounded by the
2. On the road to Jer - i - co so man - y lie, Will you be like
3. If you hear the cry-ing of a fel - low man, Tho' by oth - ers
4. If you find a broth-er that has fal-len down, Oth-er's pass-ing
5. You will find the need-y all a-long life's way, More and more they

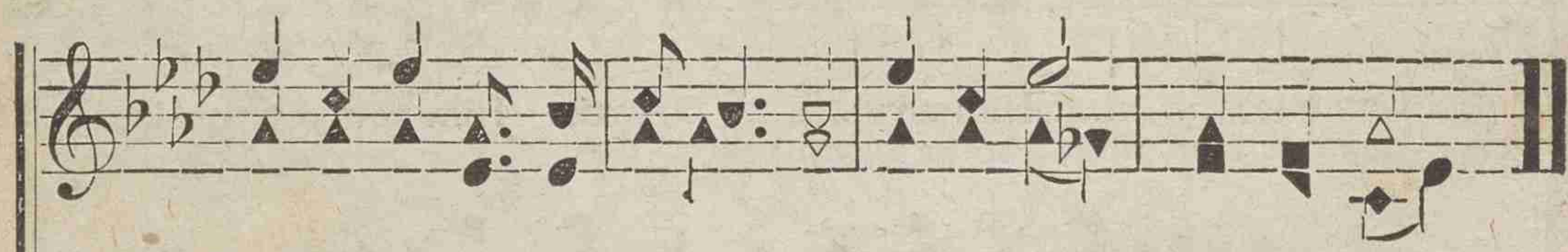


thieves, he fell by the way-side; The great Priest who pass'd would no compassion show,
the un - mer - ci-ful Le-vite? They are needing friends on whom they can re-ly,
an - y help he is de - nied: Stop and help him like the good Sa-ma-ri-tan
by with cold dis-dain-ful eye; Help him rise and stand tho' all the world may frown
come with ev-er swell-ing tide; You can sooth some ach-ing, bleeding heart each day,

Fine. Refrain:

1-st v. Passed him by on the oth - er side.
Don't pass by on the oth - er side. Don't pass by, don't pass by,

D. S. Don't pass by on the oth - er side. D. S.



Don't pass by on the oth-er side, Don't pass by, don't pass by,

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No. 29. Up In Heaven They Say.

T. R. S. THOS. R. SWEATMON, ARR. BY A. R. W.

1. Oh! where is my dear Sav-ior?
2. Oh! Je - sus how I love thee,
3. Some day I'll stand be - fore Him, Up in heav - en they say,
4. How sweet 'twill be with Je - sus,
5. Oh! bless - ed lov - ing Sav-ior,

He's build-ing me a man-sion,
Pre - pare me for my man-sion,
My dear be - lov'd Re - deem - er, Up in heav - en they say.
And wor - ship Him for - ev - er,
I'm com - ing soon to glo - ry.

REFRAIN:

Oh! that will be glo-ry, be glo-ry for me, My heart be hap-py my soul be free,

When I my dear Sav-ior's own face shall see, Up in heav-en they say.

The Walton-Daniell Company, Owners.

No. 30. He'll Lead Us By The Hand.

O. T. H. O. T. Howse.

1. Je - sus is the worlds de-liv-'rer, And He'll wel-come all who come
2 He will give us ev-'ry bless-ing, And will guide us safe - ly home
3. Oh how glad to fol-low Je-sus, As He leads us day by day

To those bright and shining mansions; We will all be gathered home, There will
If we fol-low His commandments, And in sin no lon-ger roam, He has
And how sweet the tho'ts of hea-ven, Where we may forever stay, Won't that

be no gloom or shad-ows, And no set - ting of the sun; For
guid-ed man-y mill-ions, And will guide as man - y more; To a
be a hap - py meet-ing, With our loved ones gone be-fore; There

we will all be hap-py, Saved by His own prec-ious blood.
home a-cross the bil - lows, To that bright and peace-ful shore.
we will all be hap - py, With our Sav - iour ev - er - more.

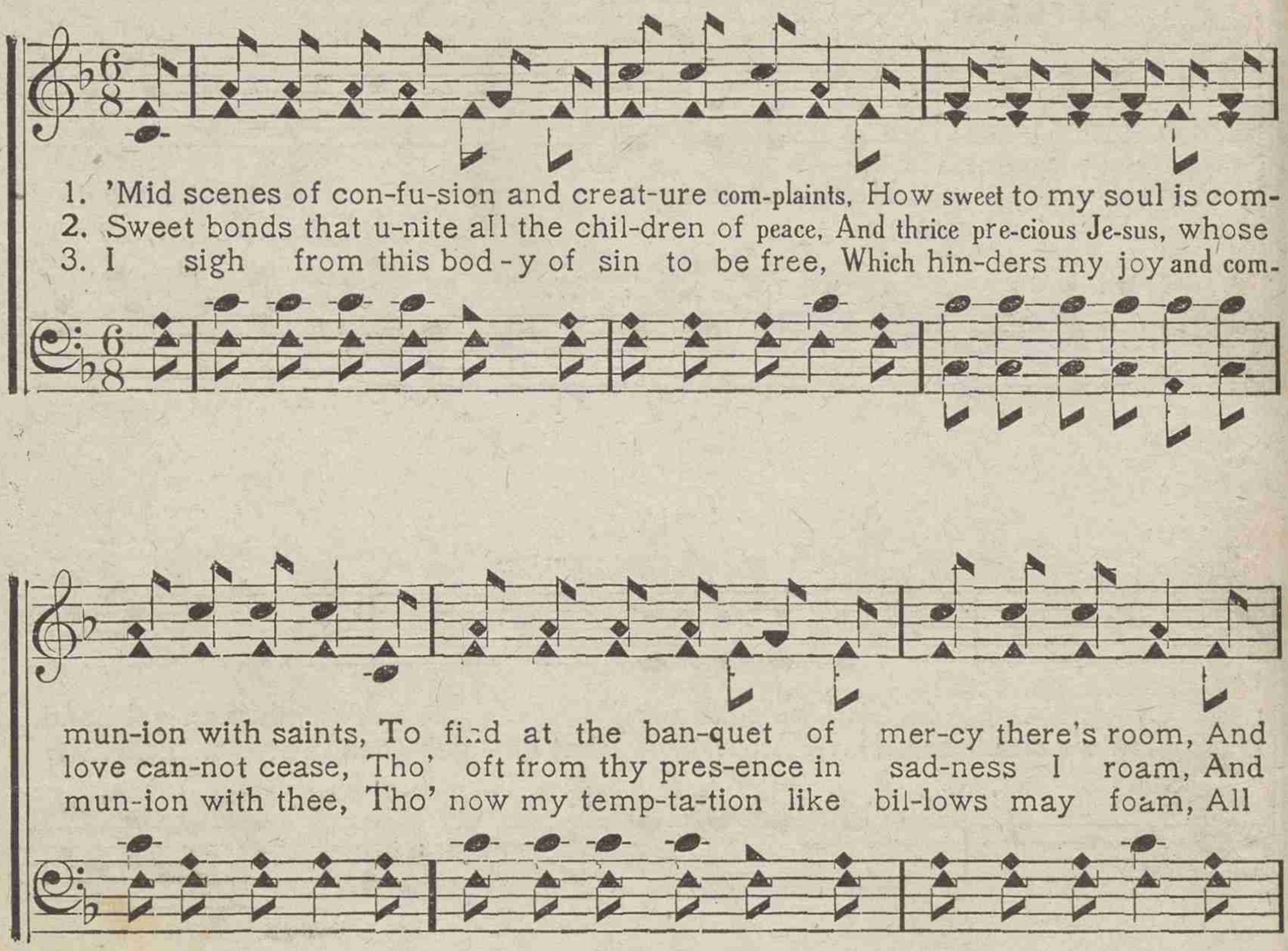
Property of O. T. Howse.

He'll Lead Us By The Hand. Concluded.

REFRAIN:

No. 31. Sweet Home.

HOWARD PAYNE. G. B. DANIELL.

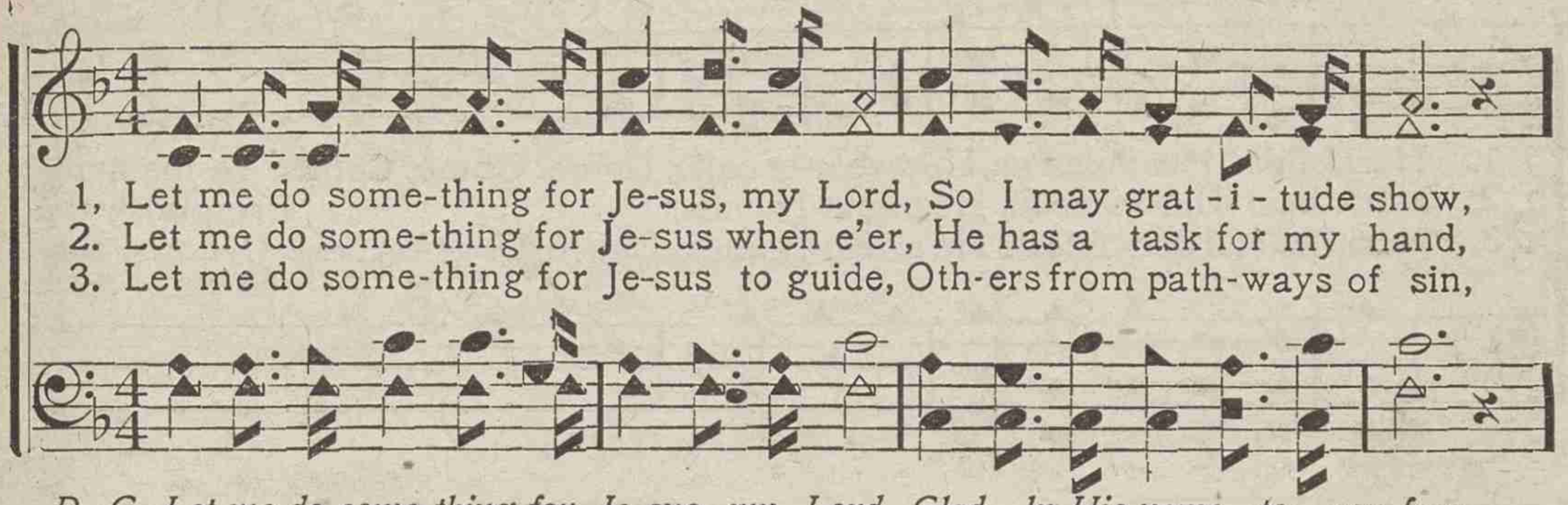


REFRAIN;

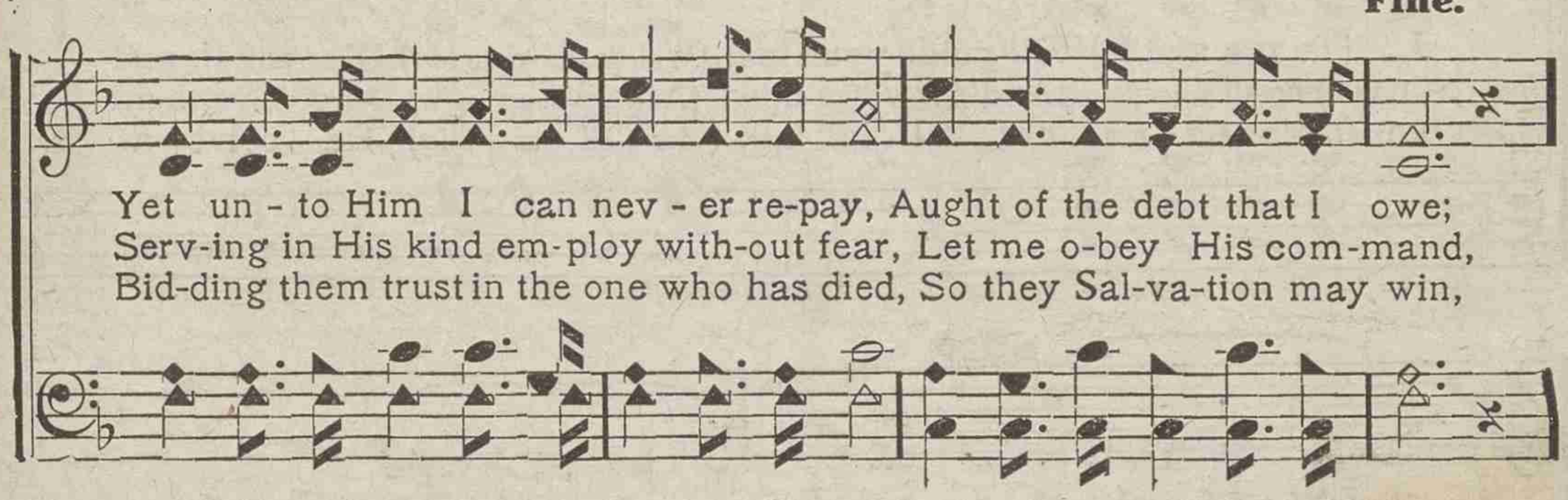
The Walton-Daniell Co., Owners.

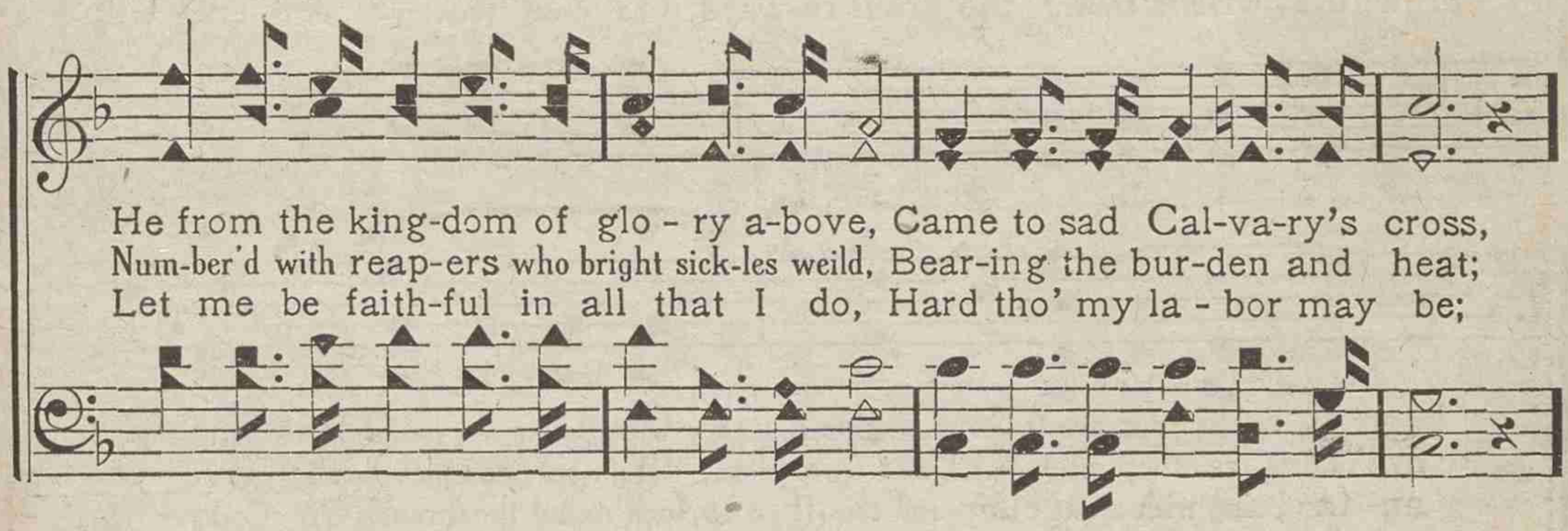
No. 32. Let Me Do Something For Jesus.

JENNIE WILSON. PENN S. LAW.



Fine.





Property of Penn S. Law.

No. 33 Hark! Hear His Voice.

R. W. D. Raymond W. Doster.

1. Hark! hear His voice as He sweet-ly calls, Come, Come, Come, To me and
2, Hark hear His voice as He sweet-ly calls, Bring all your
3. Hark! hear His voice as He sweet-ly calls, Come, O, Come, Yes Come, O, come sur-

I (To me and I) Will guide your feet, (Will guide your feet) O'er rough and
pains (Bring all your pains) And sor-rows now, (And sor-rows now) And lay them
ren-(O, come sur - ren) der all in all, (der all in all) Re - ceive a

rug-(O'er rough and rug-) ged paths of sin, (ged paths of sin,) Will take your
down (And lay them down) be - fore my feet, (be - fore my feet.) Just as they
crown (Re - ceive a crown) the great re-ward, (the great re-ward) And sing with

heart (Will take your heart) And make a-new, (And make a - new) Will wash your
are (Just as they are) Without one plea, (With-out one plea) I'll give you
an- (And sing with an-) gels 'round the throne, (gels 'round the throne) On Calv - 'rys

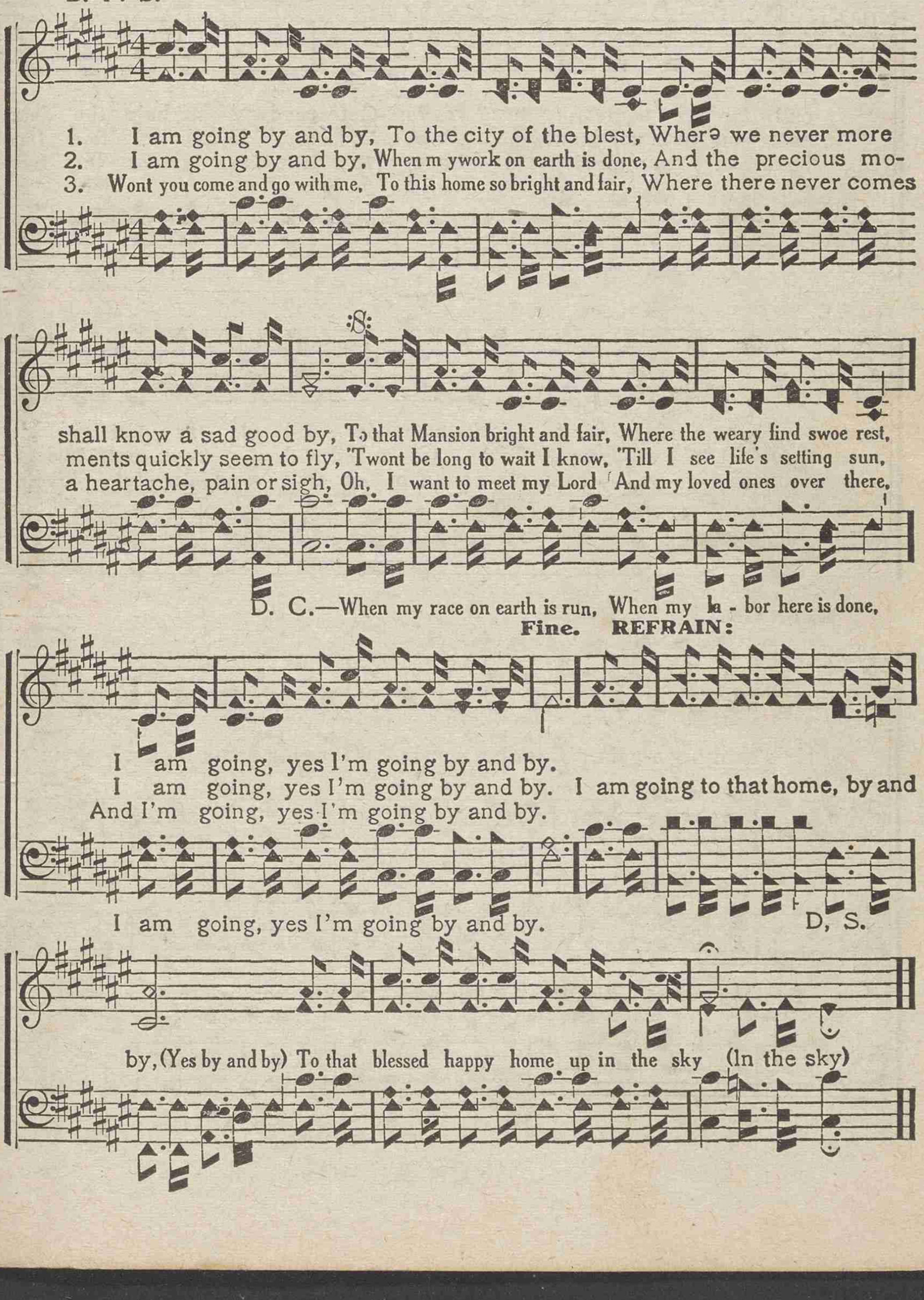
gar (Will wash your gar-) ments white as snow, (ments white as snow)
rest (I'll give you rest) and peace with - in, (and peace with in) On Calv-'rys
moun (On Calv'rys mount-) tain I did die, (tain I did die)

Owned by C. M. & R. W. Doster. Carrollton. Ga.

Hark! Hear His Voice.--Concluded.

No. 34 Going Home By and By.

B. F. S. B. F. Sims.



No. 35. He's Coming Again.

T. R. S. THOS. R. SWEATMON, ARR. BY A. R. W.

1. Oh! sin - ner get read - y to meet the good King, He'll call for you some of these days; Get read - y to help the dear
2. If you don't ac - cept Him He'll turn you a - way, And cast you in tor-ment be - low; And you in per - di - tion for-
3. Our Lord has pre - pared for poor sin - ners a home, A beau - ti - ful man-sion a - bove; He's anx-ious-ly wait - ing for an - gels to sing, Of His won - der - ful glo - ry and praise.
ev - er will stay, To be tor - tured with sor - row and woe.
all who will come, To par-take of His won-der-ful love.

REFRAIN.

He's com-ing a-gain, Com-ing a-gain, Com-ing some-time a - gain;
Get read - y to meet Him, He's com-ing a-gain, He's com-ing some-time a - gain,

No. 36 My Father Knows.

A. R Walton. J. M. Mackey. Arr. by A. R. W.

Chorus:

A. R. Walton, Owner Atlanta, Ga.

No. 37. There's Nothing so Great as Gods Love.

H. F. M. Homer F. Morris.

1. While here 'mid lifes toils its tri-als and cares, Its sow-ing of wheat or
2. In sea - son of sor-row trou-ble or pain, In sea-son of joy or
3, Why should He be-stow such wonderfnl grace, Keep mor-tals be-low in
5 Why should He for me such sac ri-fice make, His glo-ry with God the

sow - ing of tares, When hope is all gone and man - y our fears, There's
glad-ness and gain, When dark elouds hang o'er, no sun-shine a-bove, There's
lov-ing em-brace, And shew them the sun-shine of His dear face, 'Tis
Fath-er for-sake, That I might with Him this glo - ry par-take? 'Twas

REFRAIN;

nothing so sweet as Gods love. There's nothing so great as Gods love, There's
nothing so sweet as Gods love.
won-der-ful, won-der-ful love.
won-der-ful, won-der-ful love. Wonderful love,

noth-ing so great as Gods love, In all the wide world, In
Wonderful love,

heav-en a-bove, There's noth-ing so great as Gods love.
Wonderful love.

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No. 38. My Heart Is Filled With Singing.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. PENN S. LAW.

"Singing and making melody in your hearts" Eph, 5;19,

1 Oh! the world is bright with beau-ty, As I look on it to - day;
2. How I love to hear the mu-sic, Com-ing forth so sweet and clear;
3. Here and there are smil-ing flow-ers, Plain-ly point-ing up to God;
4. There's no time for sad re - pin - ing, All the air is full of praise:
5. Thank-ing Thee for ev-'ry bless-ing; Most of all for Thy dear love;

And my heart with joy is leap-ing, For the bless-ings on the way.
From the lit - tle feath-ered songs-ters, Ev - 'ry note is full of cheer.
Ev - 'ry - thing be-speaks His wis-dom, From the sky un - to the sod.
Un - to Thee, my great Cre - a - tor, Songs of grad - i - tude and praise.
Which hath pur-chased my re-demp-tion, And a hap - py home a - bove.

REFRAIN;

There is light and peace and glad-ness, There is beau - ty all a-round,

Come and join the joy - ful cho-rus, Let your songs of praise a - bound.

Penn S. Law, Owner.

No. 39. The Gospel Banner.

W. J. L.

W. J. LONFORD.

Allegro.

1. Wave the gos-pel ban-ner o - ver hill and plain, Tell - ing of a
2. Wave the gos-pel ban-ner let its ti-dings roll, 'Till the glad ho-
3. Wave the gos-pel ban-ner may it ev - er wave, Ti - dings of sal-

Sav - ior who for us was slain; How He came from glo - ry at His
san-nahs ring from pole to pole; Giv - ing love and com-fort to the
va-tion thro' His pow'r to save; Then we'll go re - joic - ing on our

fath-ers will, Bring-ing us the sto - ry thus the law ful-filled.
weak at heart, Joy and glad-ness bring - ing and His love im-part.
homeward way, Out from sin and dark - ness in - to per - fect day.

REFRAIN:

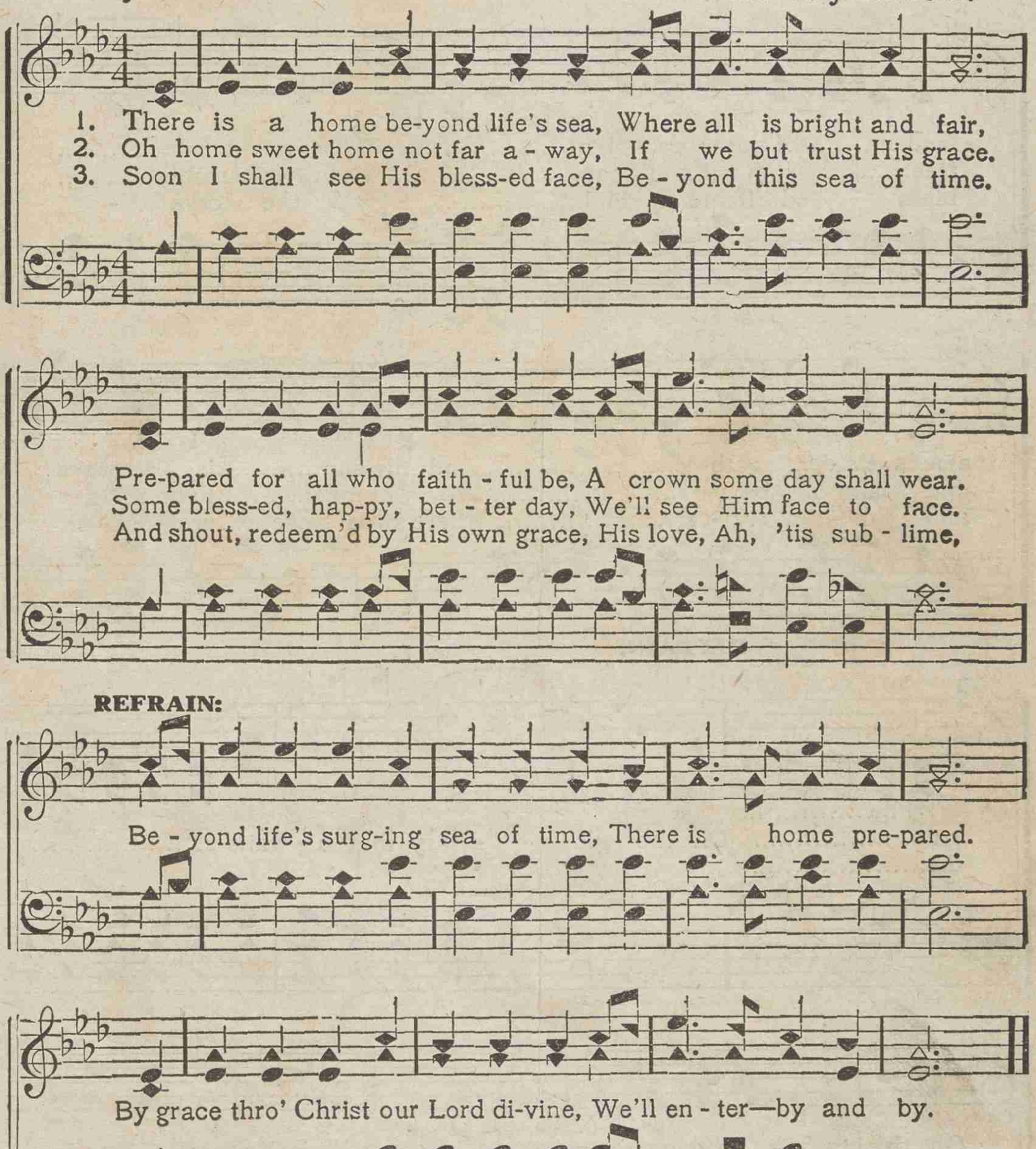
Wave the gos-pel ban - ner of the might-y King, Who has told the

sto - ry, peace to earth I bring, Tell it o'er cre - a - tion of His

The Gospel Banner.--Concluded.

No. 40. Beyond Life's Sea.

W. J. L. DR. W. J. LANFORD.



REFRAIN:

Dr. W. J, Lanford. Owner.

No. 41. Home of Endless day.

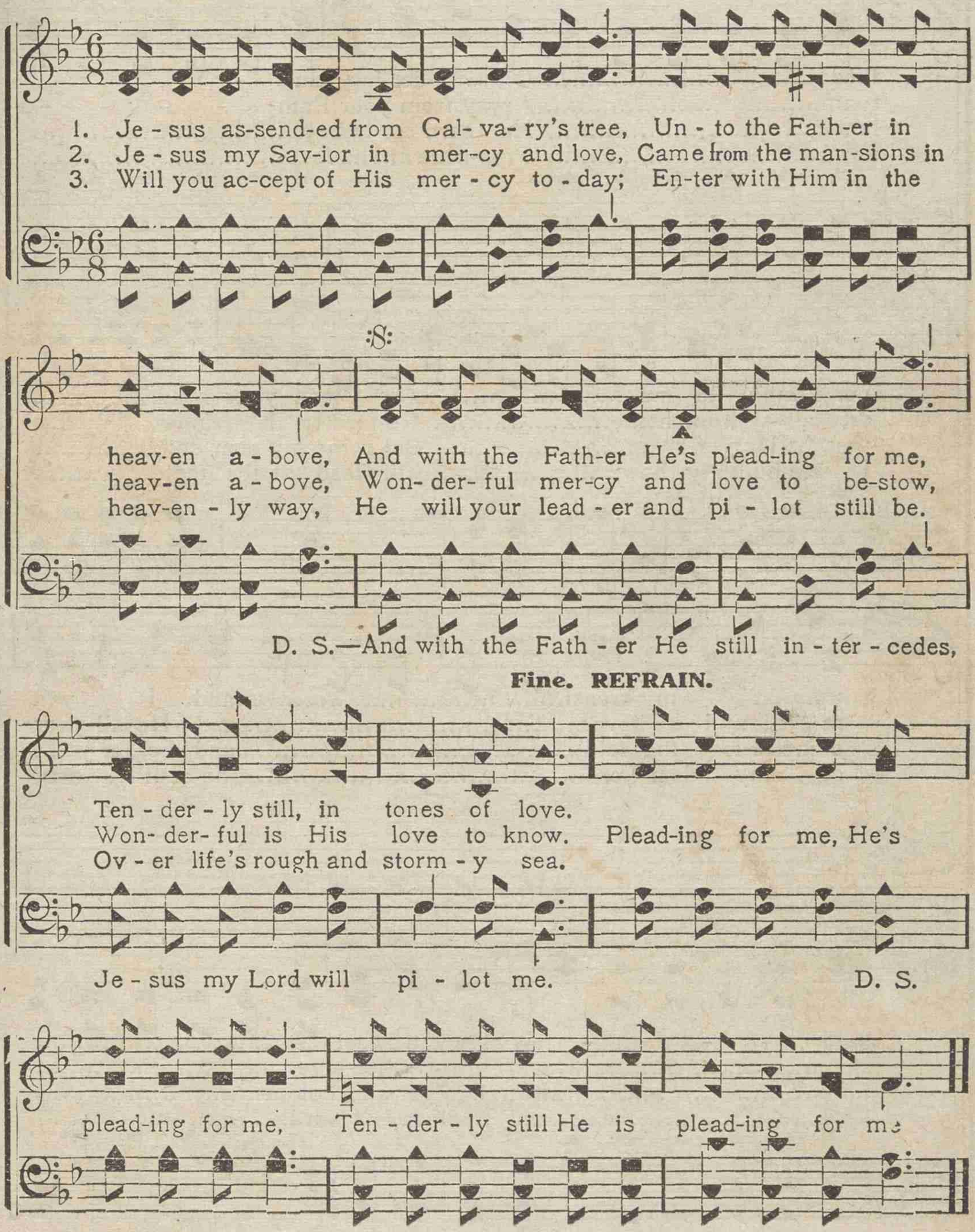
H. T. P. OR WHERE THE TEEMING MILLIONS DWELL, H. T. Parker.

H. T. Parker, Owner.

Home of Endless Day.--Concluded.

No. 42. Pleading For Me.

A. R. W. E. H. PARHAM.



No. 43. The Prodigal Child.

H. T. P. H. T. Parker.

1. The mas-ter is call - - - - ing, is call - ing for
2. Oh wan-der-ing sin - - - - ners now why will you
3. The Sav-ior is plead - - - - ing. Oh sin-ner come
4. I hear His sweet voice.....I will come to Him

thee..... Oh wan-der-ing sin - - - -
roam,..... A-way from your Fath - - - -
home,..... He earn-est-ly begs,.....
now,..... Pros-trate at His feet .....

ner come un-to me,..... .....Oh lean your head.....
er, a-way from home.....Re-turn to Him now.....
you, no long-er roam.....But come my dear child.....
I will humb-ly bow;.....will plead at the feet.....

up - on my breast.....and I will
re-pent and be-lieve.....and He all your
come in-to the fold.....and shel-ter you'l
of my dear Lord..... ac-cept His dear

sure - - - - ly give you sweet rest.....
sins.....will sure - ly for-give .....
find.....from hun-ger and cold.....
love.....and trust in His word.....

The Prodigal Child.--Concluded.

REFRAIN.

H. T. Parker, Owner,

No. 44 To Reign A Thousand Years.

Words arr. Homer F. Morris.

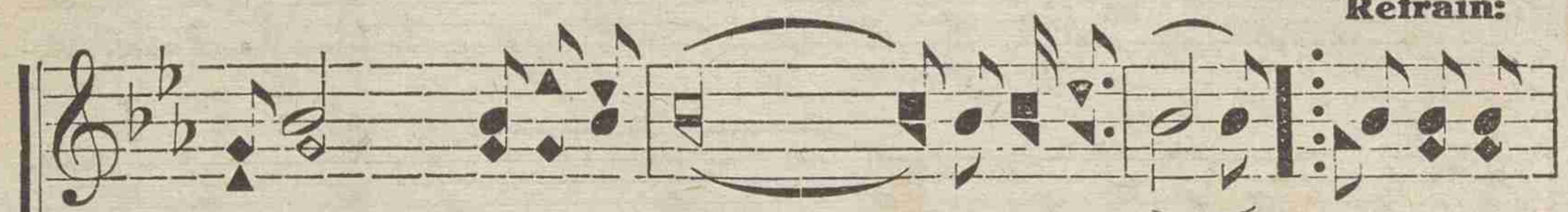
1. Be of good cheer..... ye friend's of Je-sus; Nev-er suc-
2. Be of good cheer..... Earth's night of sorrow Shortly will
3. Be of good cheer..... Times painful conflicts All will be
4. Be of good cheer..... Ten thousand a-ges Perfect in

Be of good cheer Ye friends of Je-sus, friends of Je-sus,

cumb ..... to doubts and fears; Cher-ish the great ..... and Precious
close.....with all its fears; Then shall a-rise ..... the glo'rous
done..... when Christ appears Then will begin..... the glo'rous
bliss.....and free from tears; Soon will begin..... there endless

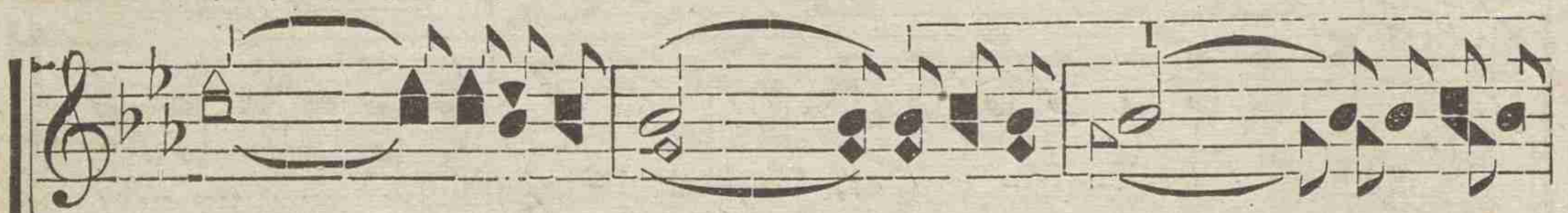
Nev-er succumb to doubts, to doubts and fears, Cher-ish the great and precious

Refrain:



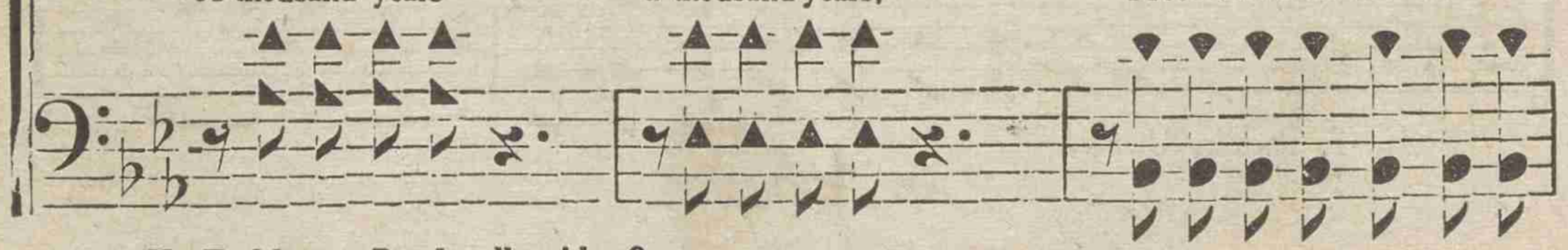
promise, To reign with Christ..... a thousand years. A thousand
morrow, The reign with Christ..... a thousand years.
e-ra, The reign with Christ..... a thousand years.
cy - cle, Reigning with Christ..... a thousand years.

promise, precious promise, To reign with Christ a thousand, thousand years.



years..... a thousand years; ..... Free from all tri - - - als toils and

A thousand years a thousand years, Free from all tri-als, tri - als



H. F. Morris, Brooksville, Ala. Owner.

To Reign A Thousand Years. Concluded.

No. 45 Will You Be Ready?

B. F. S. B. F. Sims.

B. F. Sims, Owner.

No. 46. That Bright Eternal Home.

H. T. P. H. T. PARKER.

1. Be-yond the scenes.....of mor - tal life,.....
2. Thro' man-y tri - - - als we must go,.....
3. And when our wrok.....on earth is done,.....

Be - yond the cares.....of world-ly strfe.....
And sore temp-ta - - - tions here be-low,.....
Life's bat-tle fought.....the vic-t'ry won, ...

There is a bright.....e - ter - nal shore,.....
Be - fore we reach.....that land a - bove,.....
We'll lay the cross..... .....and ar-mor down,.....

Where we shall dwell.....for ev - er more..... ...
Where all is peace.....and joy and love.....
And wear in heav'n. .....a shin - ing crown.....

REFRAIN.

And when we reach.....that beau-ti-ful home.....

H. T. Parker, Owner,

That Bright Eternal Home.--Concluded.

No. 47. Guide Me.

H. T. P. H. T. PARKER.

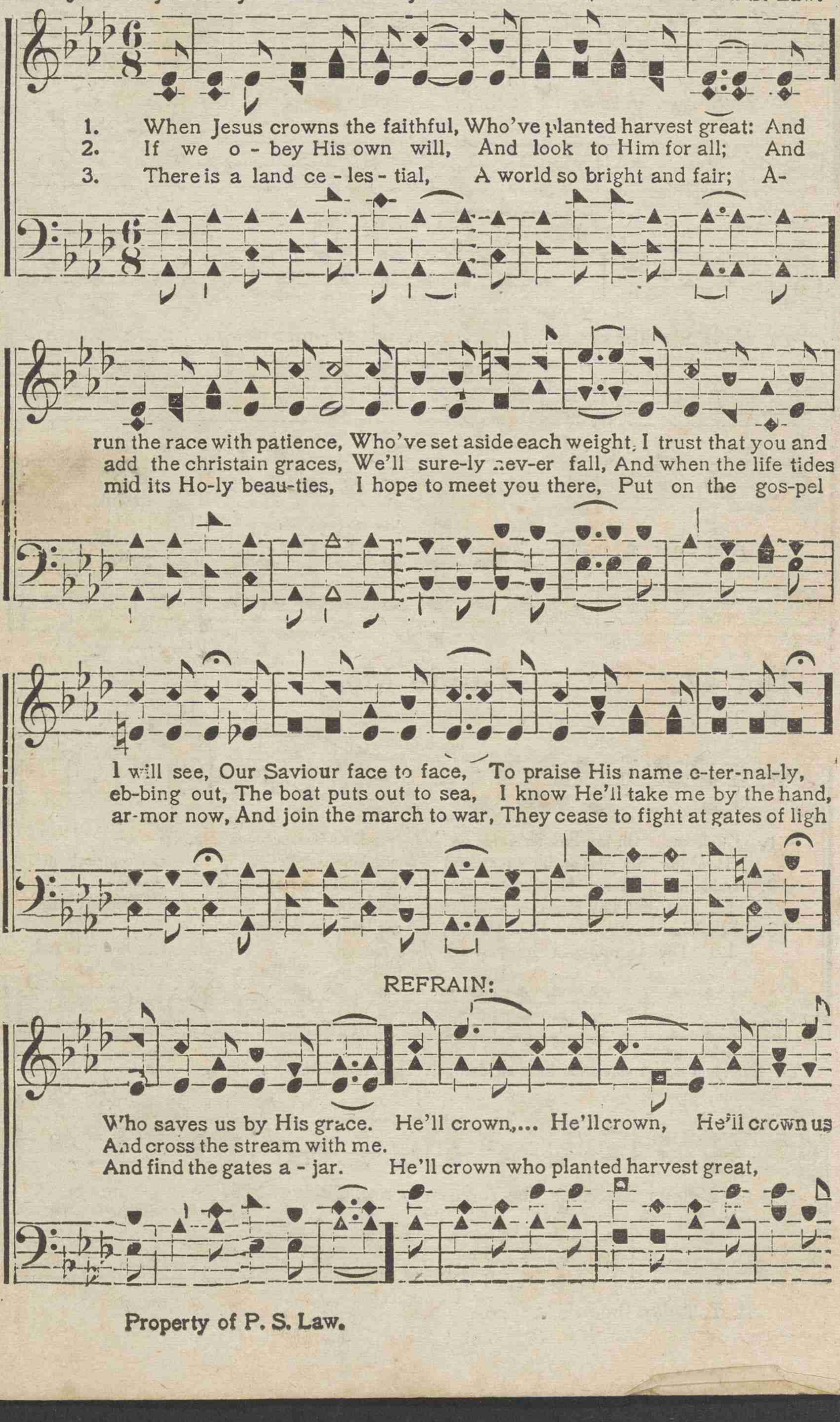
1. Guide me Oh my Sav-ior guide me, O - ver life's tem-pes-tous sea,
   Thro' the tri - als on life's journey, Thou a-lone, *Omit* . . . can com-fort me.
2. Guide me Oh my bless-ed Sav-ior, Let me put my hand in Thine,
   Let me feel Thy pres-ence with me, Let me know . . . . . that Thou art mine.
3. Prec-ious Sav-ior draw Thou near me, Let me lean up-on Thy breast,
   Let Thy lov-ing arm sup-port me, Let me on . . . . . Thy Bos-om rest.

D. S.–Thou can'st shield me from all dan-ger, Thou can'st hear . . . - me when I pray.
D. S.

H, T. Parker, Owner,

No. 48. He'll Crown The Faithful.

S. J. Owsley. Ref. by P. S. L. To my class at Funston, Tex. Penn S. Law.



REFRAIN:

Property of P. S. Law.

He'll Crown The Faithful Concluded.

No. 49. My Home Above.

Property of P. S. Law. Penn S. Law.

No 50. The Storm Tossed Soul.

J. S. Kimbrough. E. M. Dyar.

1. When toss'd a-bout.....by wind and tide, ...Out on life's O - -
2. Tho' loud its an - gry bil-lows roar,.....And high the waves .....
3. If true to Him.....you but remain,.....Temptation's storms.....
4. Then keep the heav'n - ly port in view,.....And let the Sav - -
5. Se - cure from ev - 'ry wind that blows, ...And safe from sin... .....

cean deep and wide,..... Both chart and com - pass Christ will be,.....
dash on the shore, ... Yet in the har - - bor safe on high,.....
may beat in vain:..... . If on the rock..... of A-ges found,.....
iour pi - lot you,..... For just be-yond..... the roll-ing tide, ...
and all its woes, ... The soul may rest.. ..... in peace at last,.....

D. S.—The heav'nly port..... of rest is nigh,..... .....

Fine. **CHORUS.**

While sail-ing on.....a storm-y sea..... O, sail - or on
Your soul may an - chor by and by.....
Your song may be....."I'm homeward bound.....
A ha - ven safe. .....He will pro-vide. .....
When all the storms.....of life are past..... .... O, sail-or on .....

The mansion bright .....beyond the sky..... D. S.

the roll-ing deep, While o'er thy head the wild winds sweep;
the rolling deep,..... While o'er thy head..... the wild winds sweep;

Property of E. M, Dyar,

No. 51. Redeemed.

T. R. S. T. R. SWEATMON.

1. It was a calm and si - lent hour, When first my soul be-lieved;
2. I'm saved by His re - deem - ing grace, I'm res-cued from the fall;
3. He now pre-pares a home for me, A house not made with hands;

I felt the Saviour's sav - ing pow'r, 'Twas then I felt re - lieved;
Oh! how I long to see His face, For He's my all in all;
'Twill stand throughout e - ter - ni - ty, Be - cause i'ts God's great plan;

'Twas then He pardoned all my sins, And washed me white as snow;
He's saved me from a life of sin, And from e - ter - nal woe;
Some day when He shall call me "come" I'll lay me down to rest:

I'll serve Him all my com-ing years, My life to Him I owe.
Why did He suf - fer on the cross? Be-cause He loved me so,
And en - ter my e - ter - nal home, For - ev - er with the blest.

T. R. Sweatmon, Owner

No. 52. Hosanna! to the Lamb of God.

H. S. REES. J. M. MACKEY.

1. Wake, O my soul, ... and hail the morn, ... For un - to
2. Hark, what sweet mu - - - sic, what a song ..... Sounds from the
3. Come join the an - - - gels in the sky, ... Glo-ry to

1. Wake, O my soul, hail the morn,

us ..... a Sav - iour's born; ..... See how the
bright ..... ce - les - tial throng; ..... Sweet songs who
God ..... who reigns on high, ... Let peace and

For un - to us A Sav-iour's born;

an - - - gels wing their way, To ush-er in the glorious day.
melt - - - ing sounds impart, Joy to each raptured list'ning heart.
love ..... on earth a-bound, While time revolves and years roll'round.

See how the angels wing their way,

CHORUS. *Lively.*

Then glo - ry, glo - ry, let us sing, While heav'n and earth His

prais - es ring, Ho-san-na, Ho-san-na, Ho - san-na, to the Lamb of God.

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SPECIAL SONGS.

THIS DEPARTMENT CONTAINS SONGS FOR CHRISTMAS, EASTER, BURIAL and OTHER SPECIAL SERVICES.

No. 53. JOY TO THE WORLD.

Rev. ISAAC WATTS. (Antioch. C. M.) Arr. by LOWELL MASON.

3 No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make his blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

4 He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of his righteousness,
And wonders of his love.

No. 54. The New Born King.

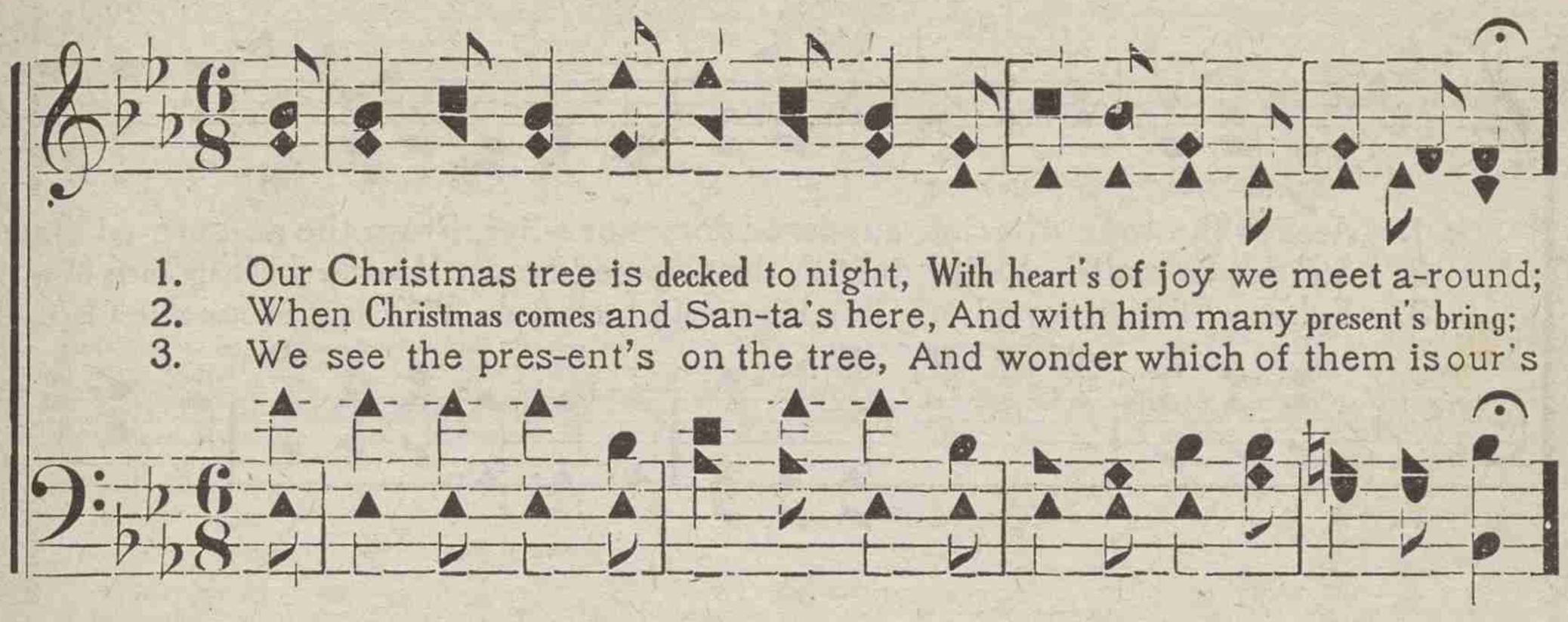
A. R. W. "For unto us a child is born;" Isa.—9: 6. A. R. Walton.

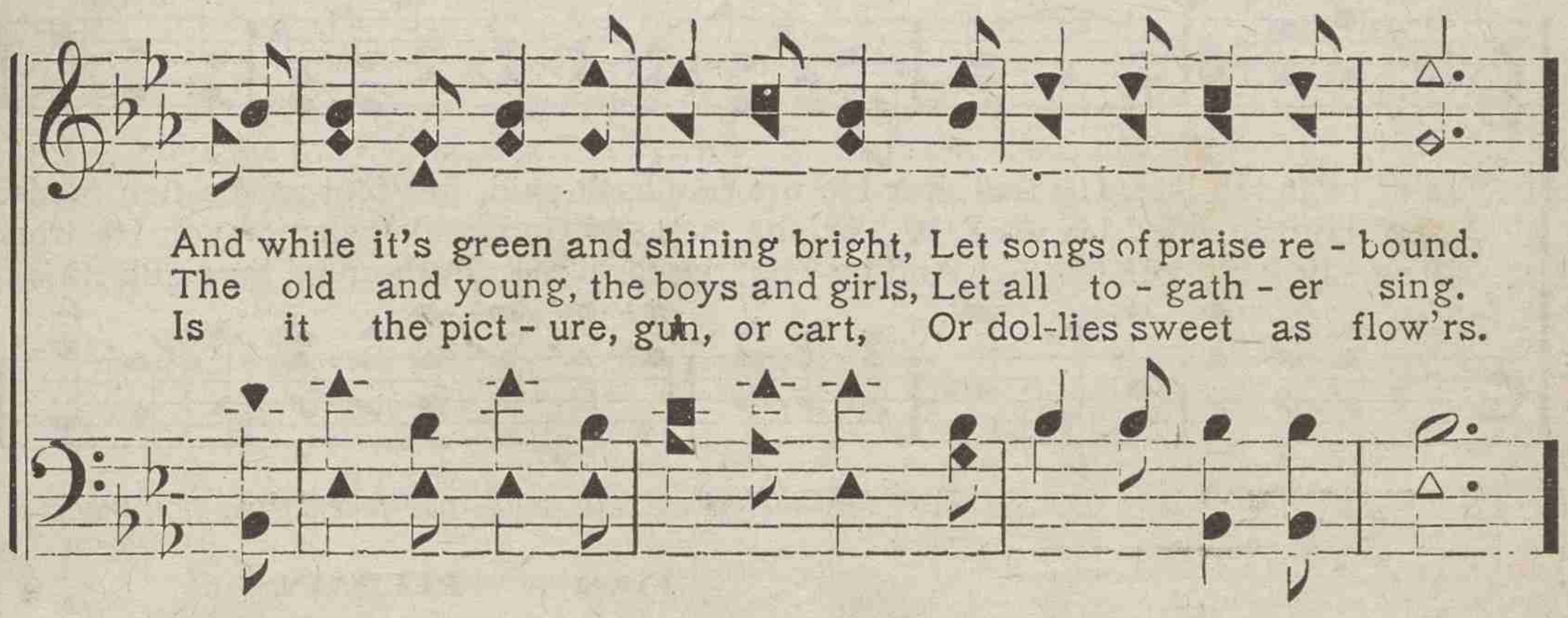
REFRAIN:

A. R. Walton, Owner. Used by per.

No. 55. Christmas Carol.

E. G. P. E. G. Pursley.

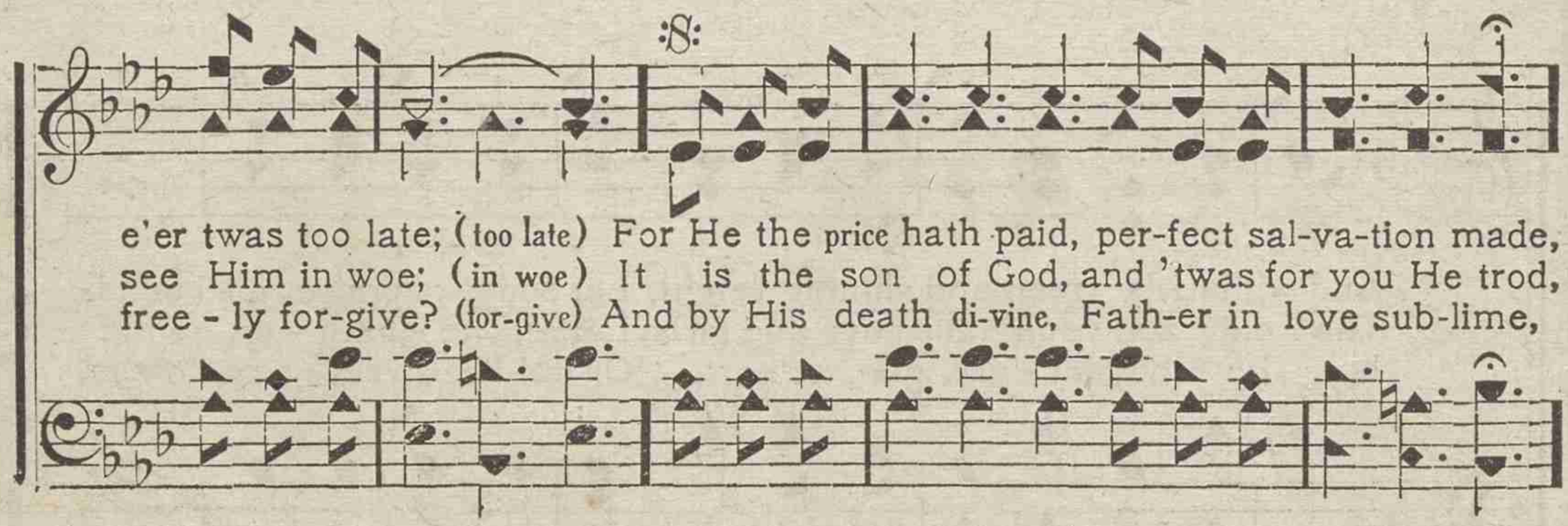




E. G. Pursley, Owner. Used by per.

No. 56. The Crucified Savior.

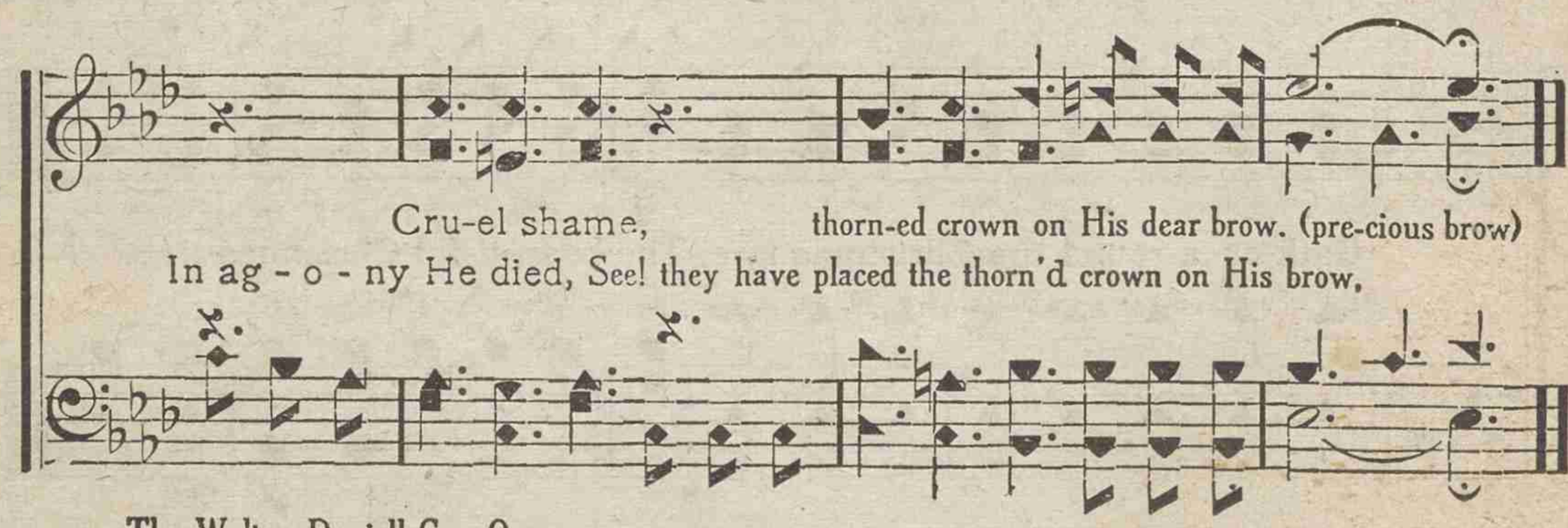
A. R. W. A. R. WALTON.



D. S.--For He the price hath paid, per-fect sal-va-tion made.

Fine. **REFRAIN:**

Praise His dear name to-day for that blest way. (blest way) *D. S.*



The Walton-Daniell Co., Owners.

No. 57. Star of Bethlehem.

A. R. W. A. R. Walton.

1. Beau - ti - ful star of Beth - le - hem shin-ing, Ov - er Ju - de - a,
2. Je - sus our Sav-ior, born in a man-ger, Low-ly thus came the
3. Let us to - geth - er hon - or and praise Him, Fol-low His foot-steps

shed - ing its light; And to the Wise Men ev - er is guid-ing, Un - to a
King of the world; Bring-ing sal-va-tion to ev - 'ry na-tion, Now let His
where they shall lead, Laud and a-dore Him, love and obey Him, He the a

REFRAIN:

land where com-eth no night.
ban - ner e're be un-furled. Beau-ti-ful star of Beth-le-hem shin - ing,
tone-ment made for our sins.

Bring - ing to us the Sav - ior of men, Hail to the King, Christ

Rit ad lib.....

Je - sus our Sav-ior, Now and for - ev - er, glo - ry, A - men.

Walton-Daniell Co,, Owners.

No. 58 Raise The Christain Banner.

Anon. Allegretto. R. J. Robbins Arr. by A. R. W.

1. Raise the chris-tain ban-ner, On-ward press our way; We will fol-low
2. Raise the chris-tain ban-ner, Stand for truth and right: Lift the weak and
3. Raise the chris-tain ban-ner, Point it to the sky; Ev - er sing-ing

Je - sus, And his call o-bey;..... Ev - er look - ing
Fal - len, Bring them to the light;..... Help the sink - ing
Prais-es, To our God on high;..... Shout a loud our

Up - ward, Full of hope and pray'r, Faith-ful to our lead - er,
Sin - ner, Tempt-ed, sick and sore, Throw to him the life - line,
Watchword, As we march a - long, Look-ing up to Je - sus,

Chorus: *ff*

Trust-ing in his care.
Pull him to the shore. Come then chris-tain work-ers,
E're shall be our song.

A. R. Walton, Owner Atlanta, Ga.

Raise The Christain Banner Concluded.

No. 59 The Risen Saviour.

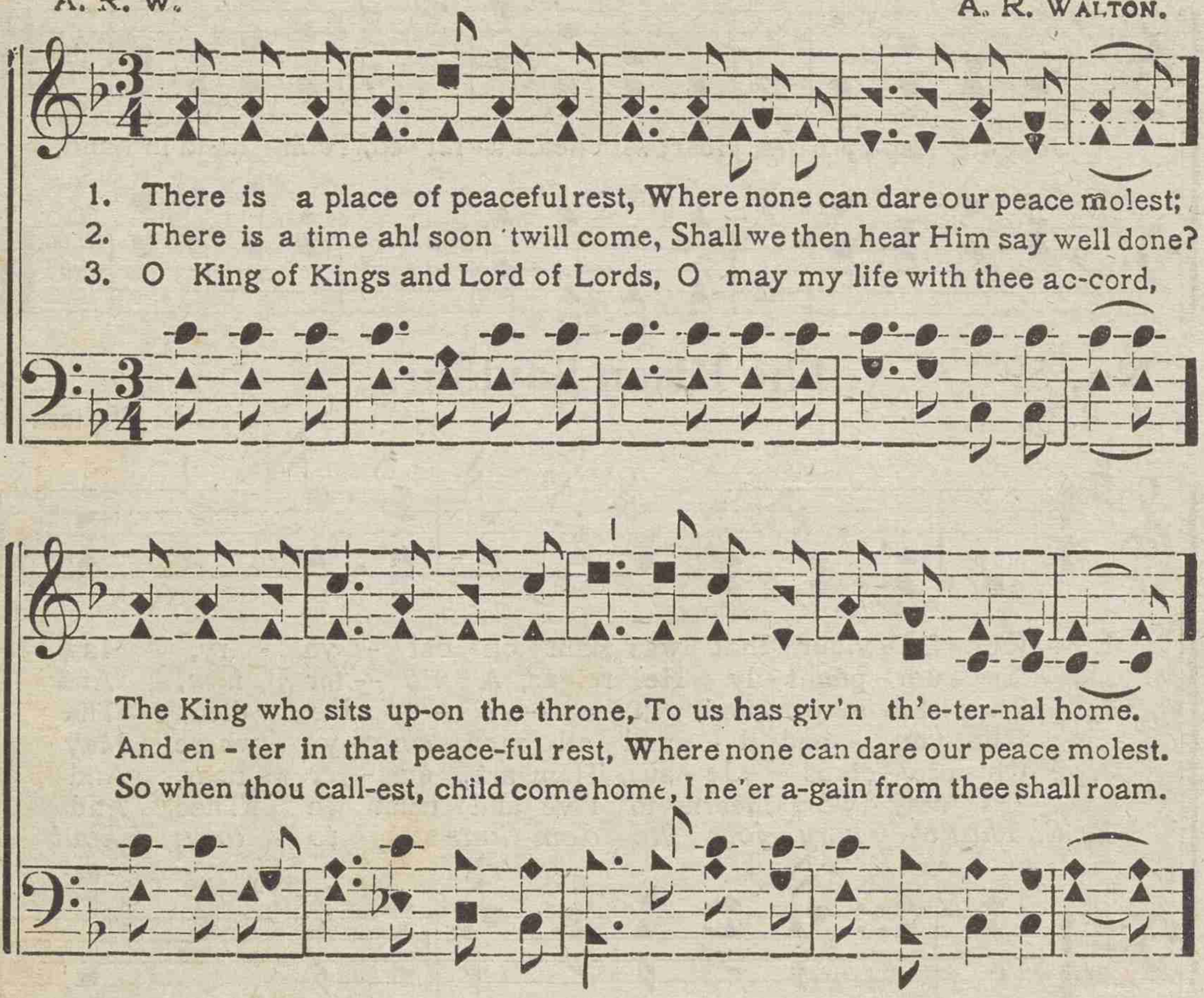
A. R. W. A. R. Walton.

A. R. Walton, Owner Atlanta, Ga.

No. 60 Peaceful Rest.

A. R. W.

A. R. Walton.



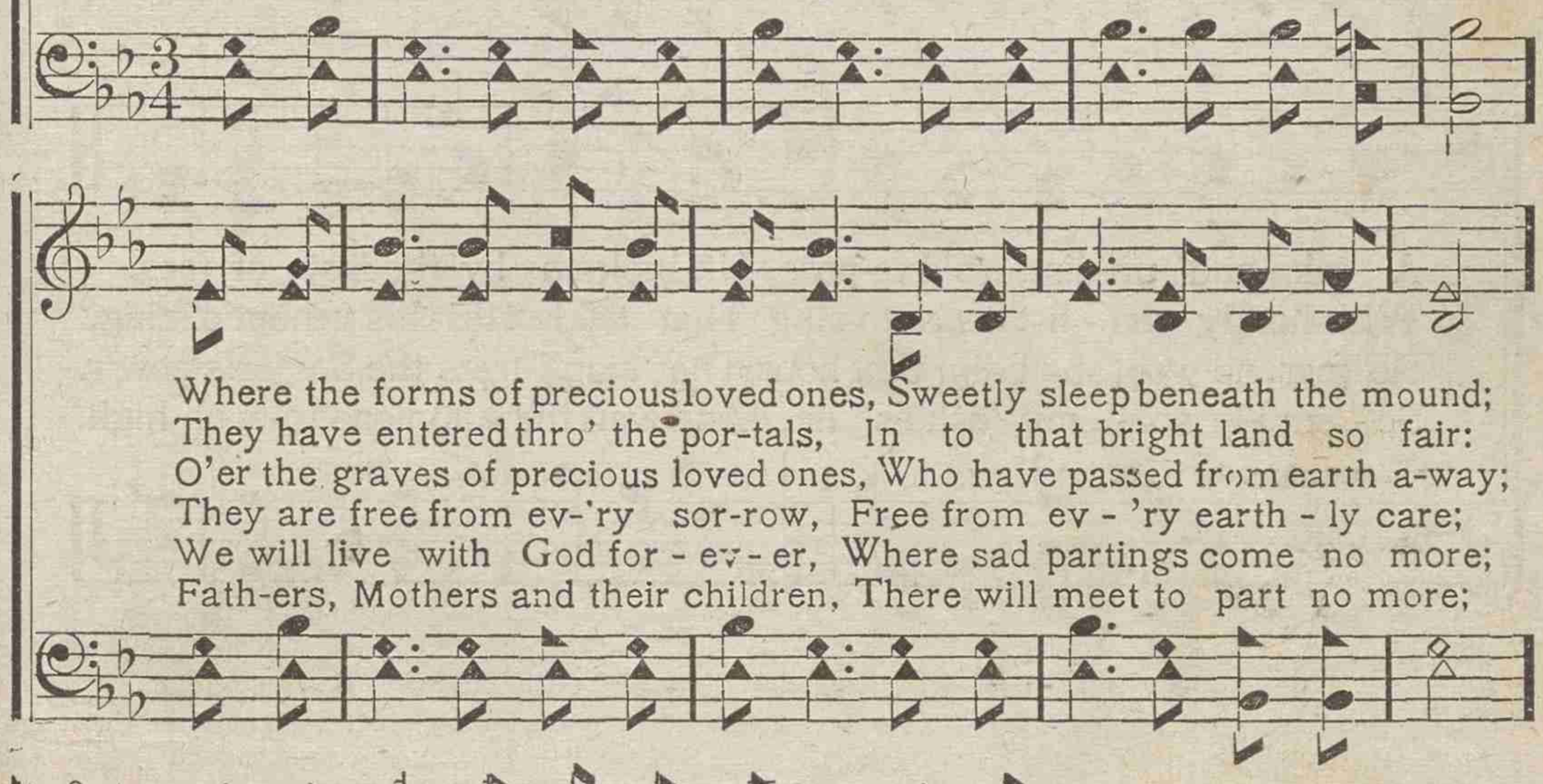
A. R. Walton, Owner.

No. 61. Rest In Peace.

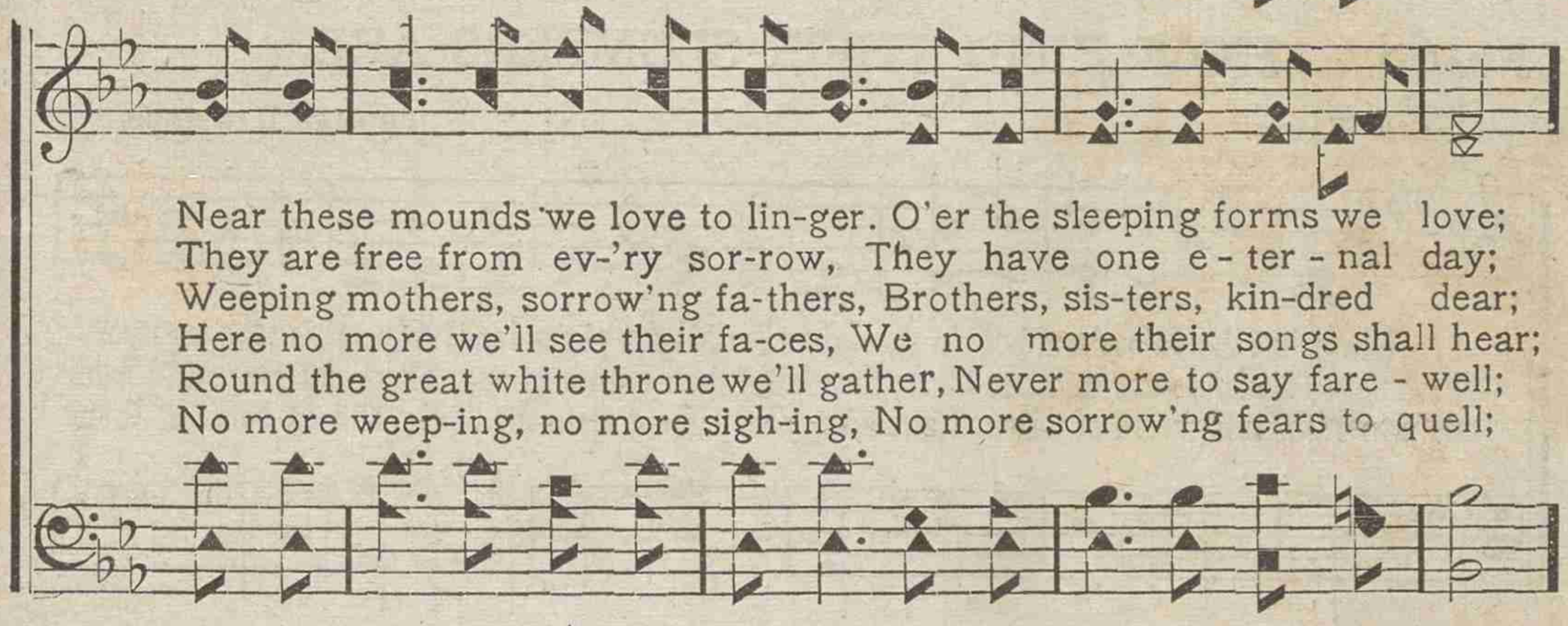
"In memory of my little son Paul who departed this life April, 22 nd. 1910."

H. T. P. Property of H. T. Parker. H. T. PARKER.

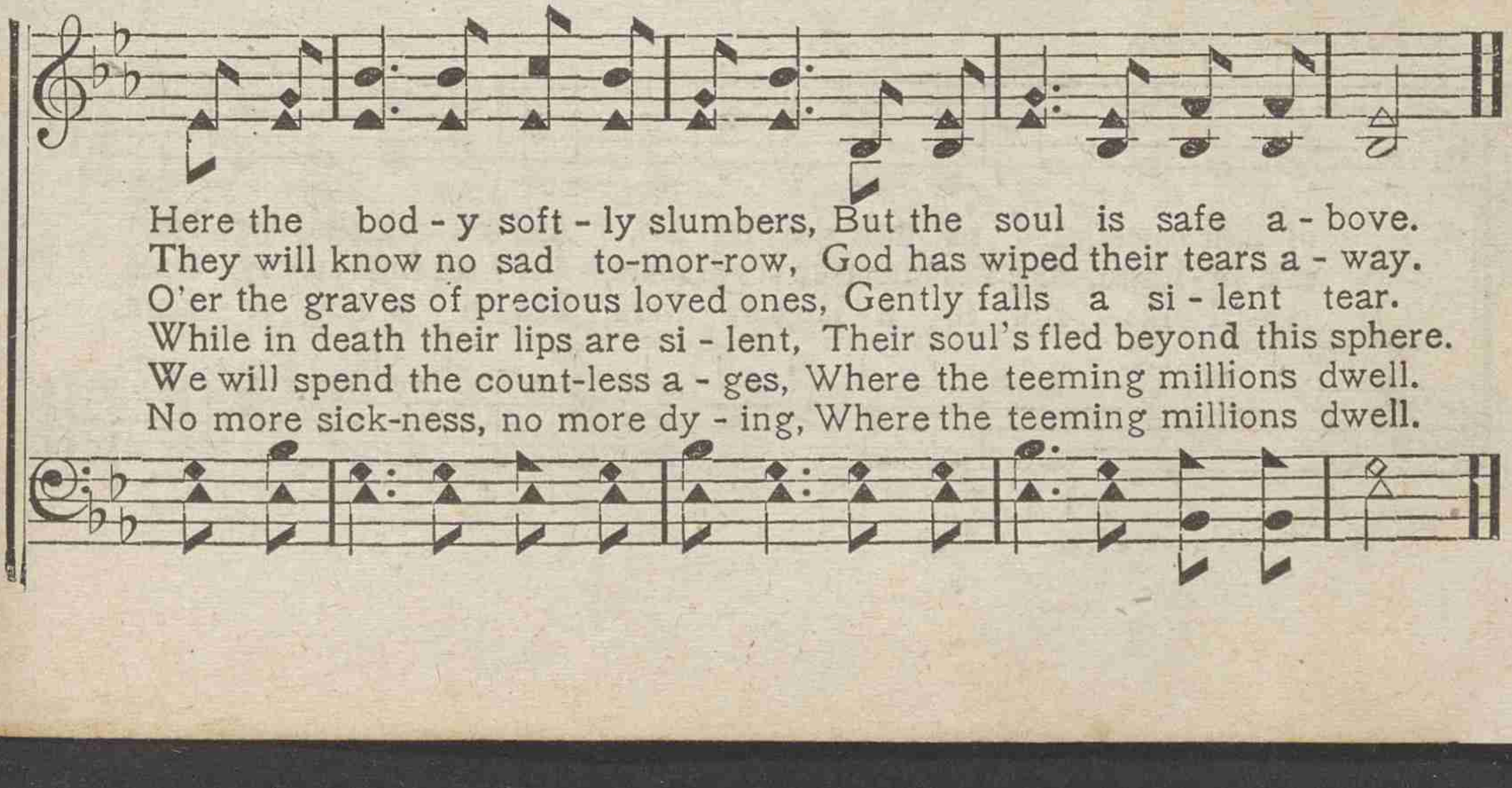
1. Lov-ing friends once more we gather, On this sa-cred plot of ground;
2. God has called them to His bo-som, Called them from this world of care;
3. Lov-ing hands and hearts so ten-der, Gently placed these flow'rs to-day;
4. Man-y lov-ing friends have vanished, Since we last as-sem-bled here;
5. We shall cross deaths si-lent riv - er, And shall stand up - on the shore;
6. Won't that be a hap-py meet-ing? On that bright ce - les - tial shore;



Where the forms of precious loved ones, Sweetly sleep beneath the mound;
They have entered thro' the por-tals, In to that bright land so fair:
O'er the graves of precious loved ones, Who have passed from earth a-way;
They are free from ev-'ry sor-row, Free from ev - 'ry earth - ly care;
We will live with God for - ev - er, Where sad partings come no more;
Fath-ers, Mothers and their children, There will meet to part no more;



Near these mounds we love to lin-ger. O'er the sleeping forms we love;
They are free from ev-'ry sor-row, They have one e - ter - nal day;
Weeping mothers, sorrow'ng fa-thers, Brothers, sis-ters, kin-dred dear;
Here no more we'll see their fa-ces, We no more their songs shall hear;
Round the great white throne we'll gather, Never more to say fare - well;
No more weep-ing, no more sigh-ing, No more sorrow'ng fears to quell;



Here the bod - y soft - ly slumbers, But the soul is safe a - bove.
They will know no sad to-mor-row, God has wiped their tears a - way.
O'er the graves of precious loved ones, Gently falls a si - lent tear.
While in death their lips are si - lent, Their soul's fled beyond this sphere.
We will spend the count-less a - ges, Where the teeming millions dwell.
No more sick-ness, no more dy - ing, Where the teeming millions dwell.

No. 62 REST.

MARGARET MACKAY. W. B. BRADBURY.

1. A-sleep in Je-sus! bless-ed sleep, From which none ev - er wake to weep;
2. A-sleep in Je-sus! O, how sweet To be for such a slumber meet!
3. A-sleep in Je-sus! peace-ful rest, Whose waking is supremely blest;
4. A-sleep in Je-sus! O, for me May such a bliss-ful ref-uge be!

A calm and un-dis-turb'd re-pose, Un-brok-en by the last of foes.
With ho - ly con - fi - dence to sing That death hast lost his venom'd sting.
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That man-i-fests the Savior's pow'r.
Se - cure-ly shall my ash-es lie, And wait the summons from on high.

No. 63 HOW KIND THEIR SLUMBERS ARE.

ISAAC WATTS. THOMAS HASTINGS.

1. Hear what the voice from heav'n proclaims For all the pious dead! Sweet is the sa - vor
2. They die in Je-sus and are blest; How kind their slumbers are, From suff'rings and from
3. Far from this world of toil and strife, They're present with the Lord; The la-bors of their

of their names, And soft their sleep-ing bed, And soft their sleep-ing bed.
sins re - leased, And freed from ev - 'ry snare, And freed from ev - 'ry snare.
mor-tal life End in a large re - ward, End in a large re - ward.

CHORUS.

THIS DEPARTMENT CONTAINS DUETS, QUARTETTS, CHORUSES, and ANTHEMS.

No. 64. Nearer, Still Nearer.

W. J. L. W. J. LANFORD.

Dr, W. J, Lanford, Owner,

No. 65. THERE'S A VOICE.

Rev. W. C. MARTIN. Jno. R. BRYANT.

SOPRANO AND TENOR DUETT.

1. There's a voice now sweetly fall-ing, On our ears in tones of love;
2. There's a voice now gent-ly stealing, Like sweet mu - sic in the air;
3. There's a voice that calls the dy-ing, And they rise a - gain and live;
4. Je -sus' voice O may we hear it; When at last we come to die;

'Tis the voice of Je -sus call-ing, To His chil -dren from a - bove.
'Tis a voice that car-ries healing, In its ac - cents ev - 'ry -where.
To the soul for mer-cy cry-ing, Speaks a voice that can for - give.
We will love it and re-ceive it, In the bet - ter land on high.

CHORUS.

There's a voice..... that speaks to you..... There's a
There's a voice that speaks to you, There's a voice that speaks to you, There's a

voice..... .... that speaks to me..... And it
voice that speaks to me, that speaks to me, speaks to me, And it

bids..... us all be true, Where-ev -er we may be.
bids us all be true, all be true, Where-ev -er we, whereever we may be.

J. L. Moore - owner.

No. 66. The Judgement Day is Coming.

W. Fred Bond. V. V. Harrison.

1. The crown-ing day is com-ing soon, Oh! friend on which side will you stand,
2 When He shall call you from this earth, Will you go dwell in peace and love,
3. Oh! sin-ner now re-solve to live, A chris-fian life whife here be-low,

Oh! will it be your aw-ful doom, Or, will you be on His right hand.
Oh! do not live a sin-ful life, But live for fhat dear home a - bove.
And when your word on earth is done, Yoe then shall wear a crown of life.

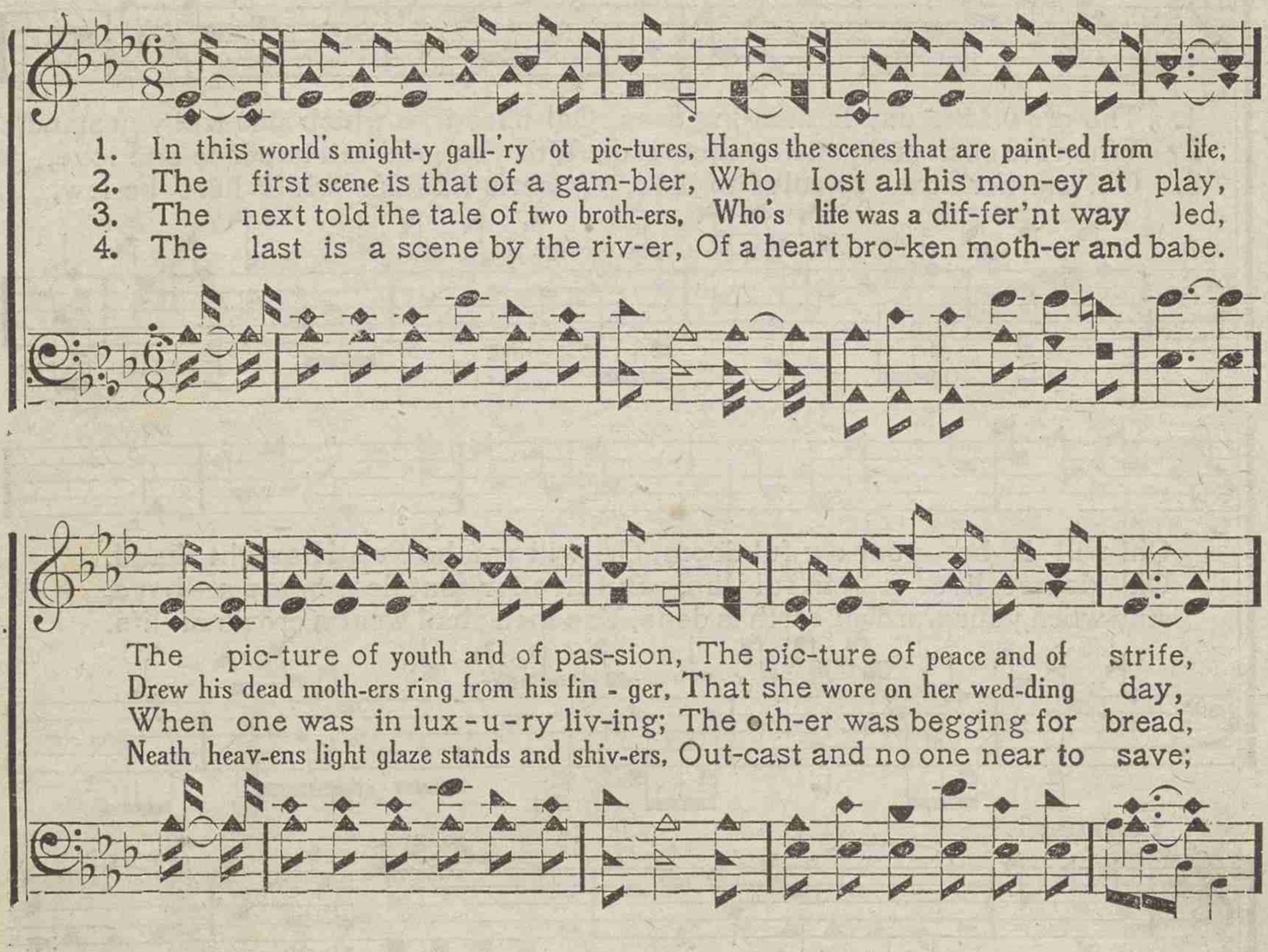
Chorus;

The crown-ing day..... is com-ing soon, ...That day will come. ... . .
The crown-ing day is com-ing soon. That day witl come
to one and all,..... Why will you lin- ..... ger now in
to one and all O, heed His call
sin,.. ..... Oh! heed the Sav..... ior's earn-est call.
Stay not a-way Oh! heed the Sav-ior's His earn-est call.

Property of Harrison & Bond, Grossville, Ala,

No. 67. A Picture From Life.

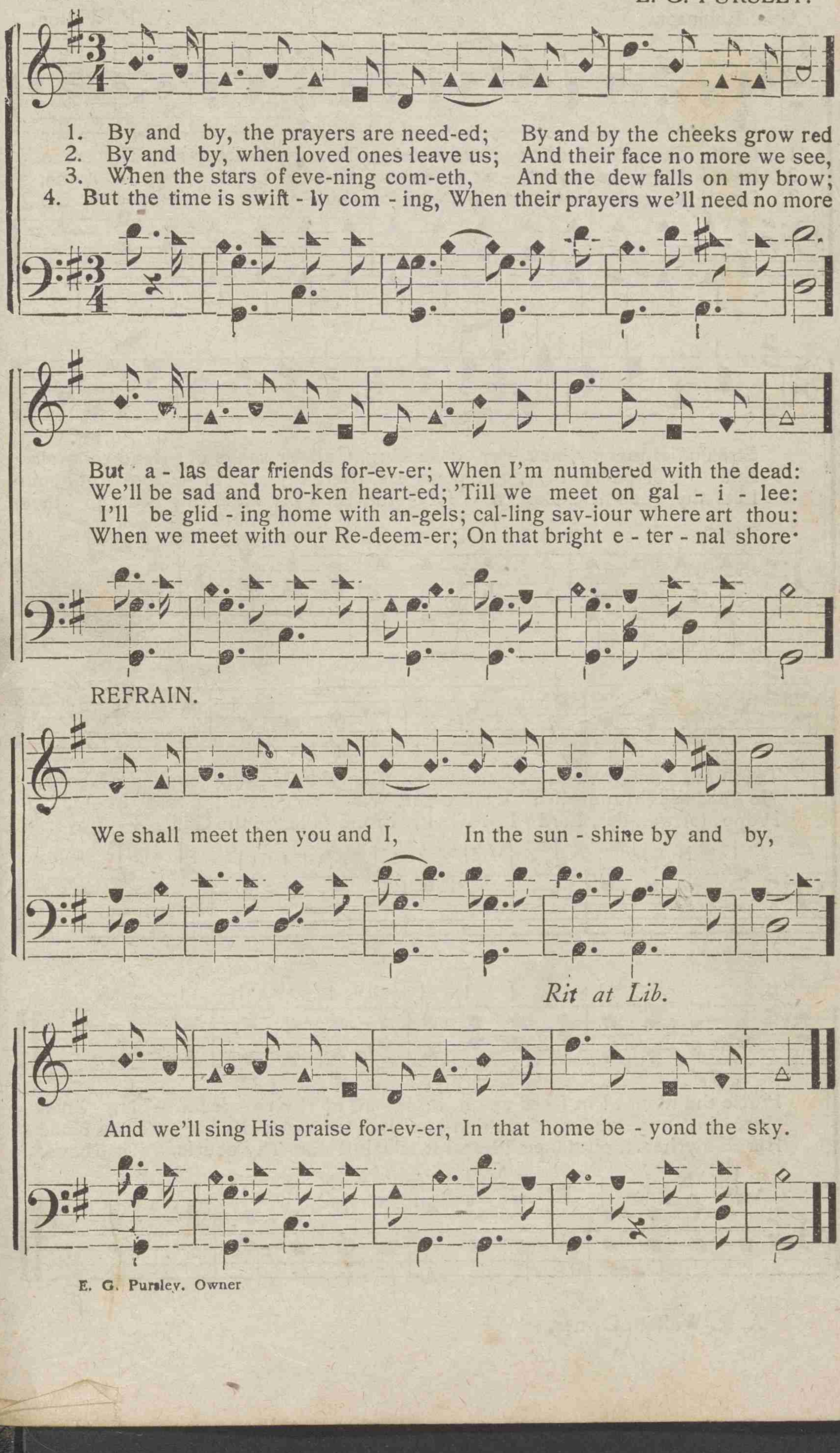
E. G. PURSLEY.



E. G. Pursley, Owner.

BY AND BY.

E. G. P. E. G. PURSLEY.

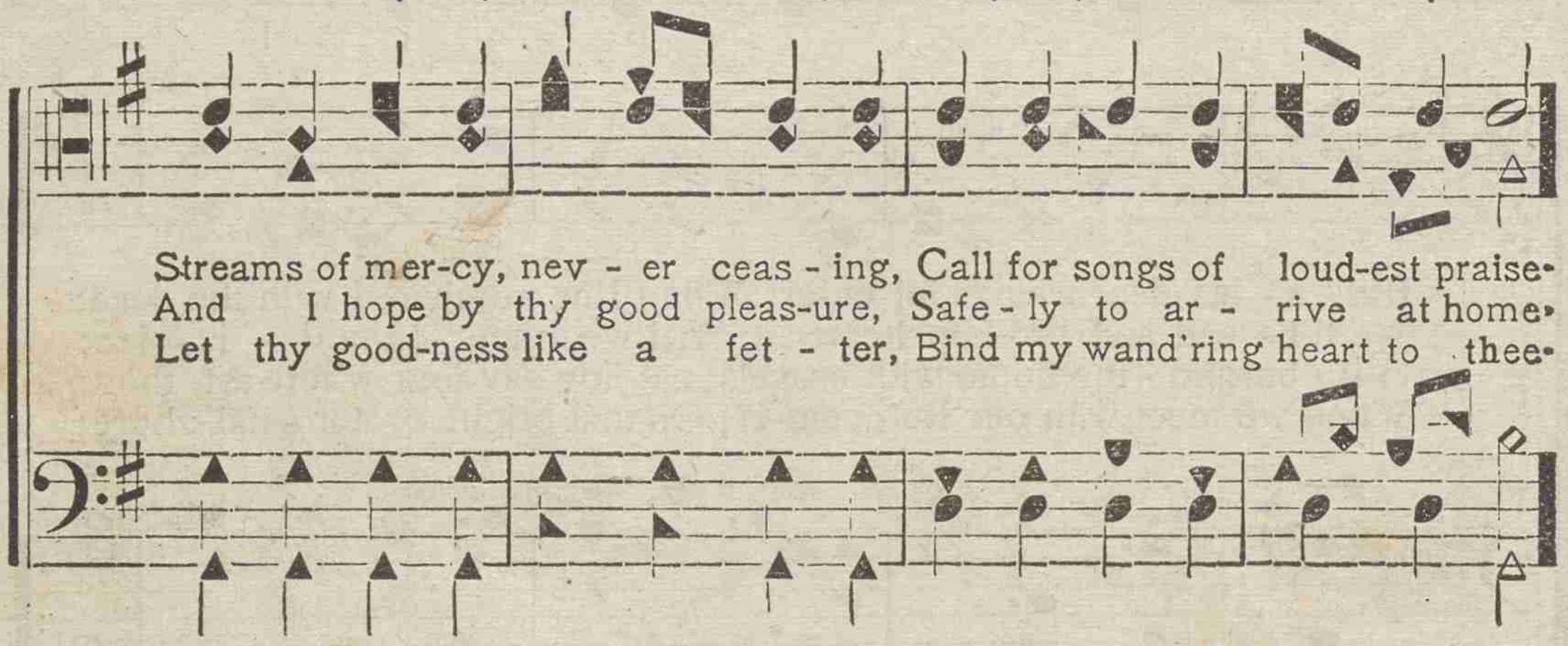


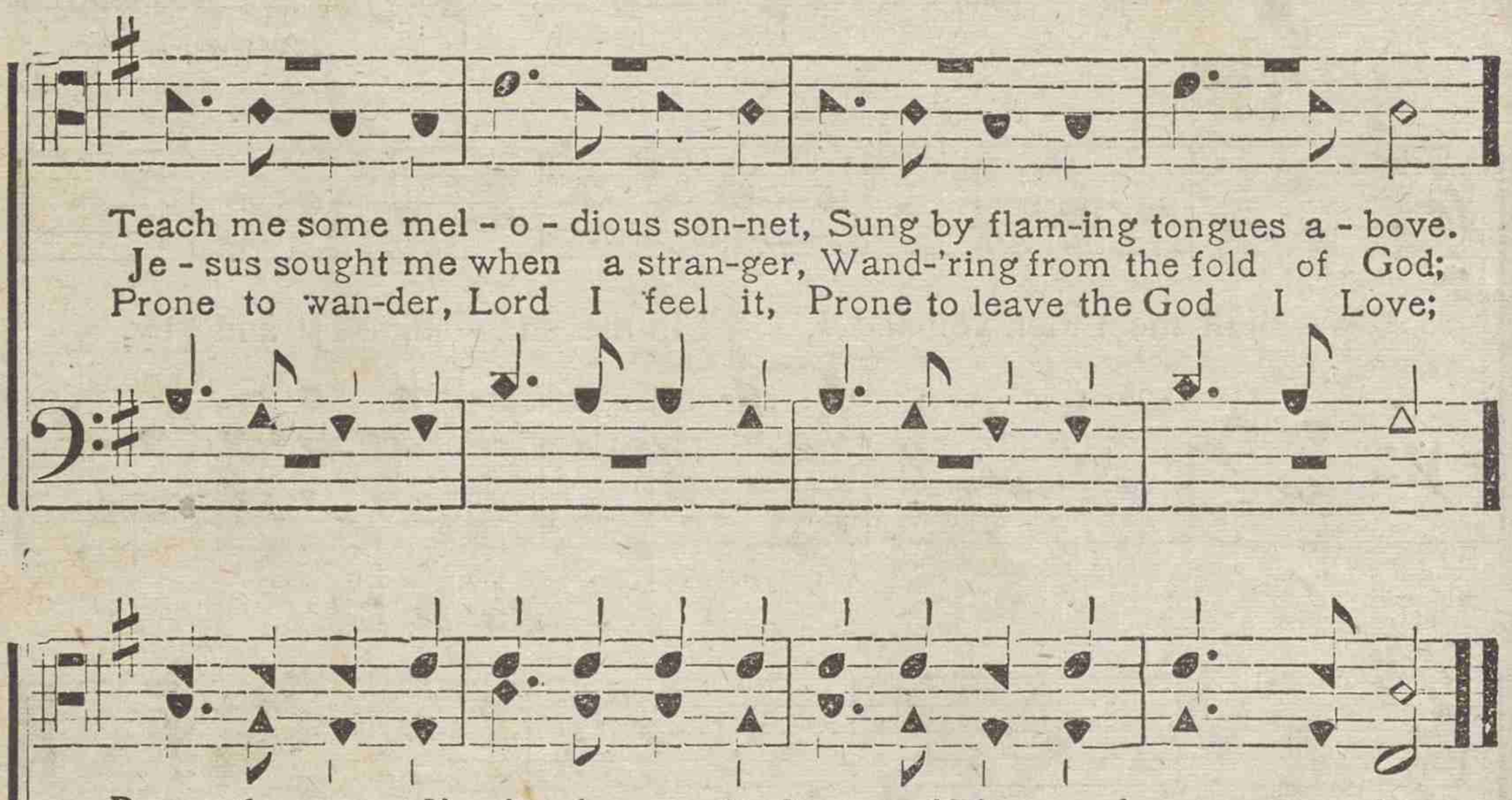
E. G. Pursley. Owner

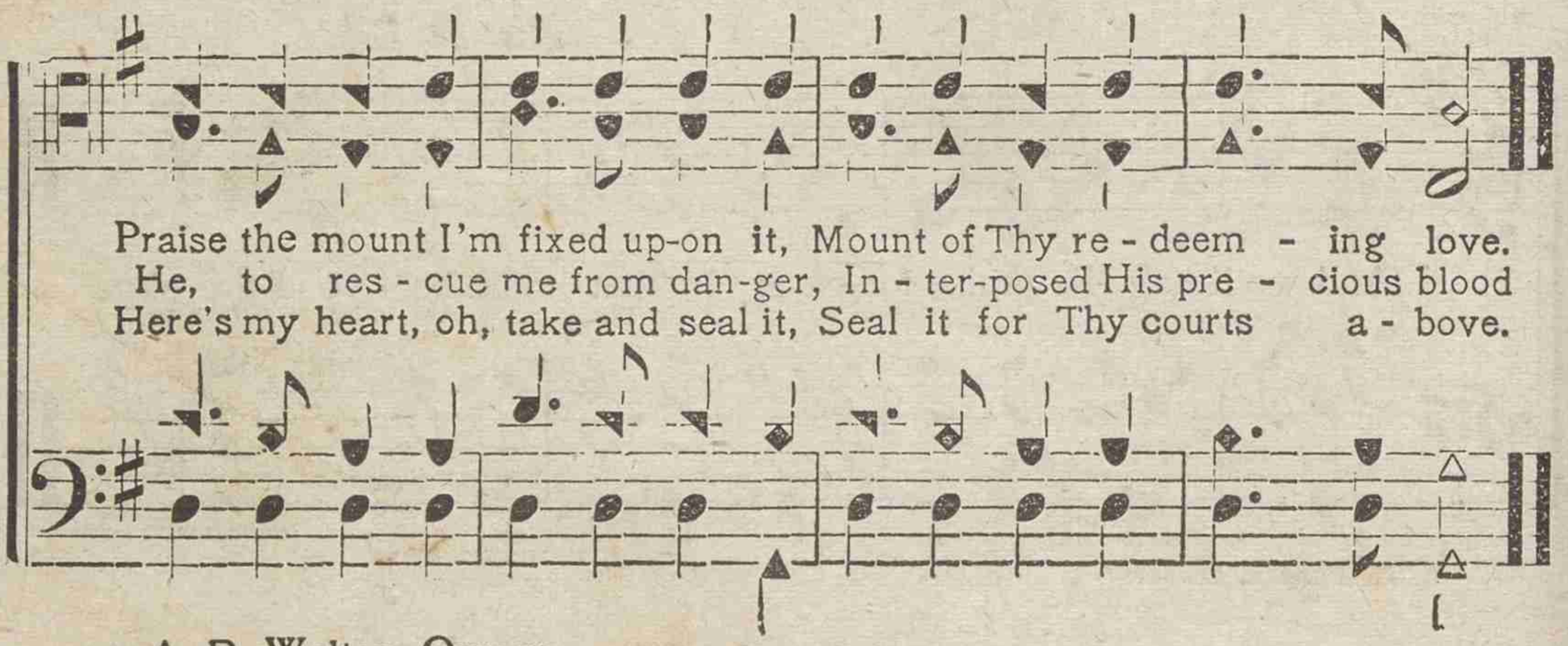
No. 69. COME THOU FOUNT.

(FOR MALE VOICES.)

Geo. Robinson. A. R. Walton.







A. R. Walton, Owner.

No. 70. JESUS SAVES.

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

DUET. ALL. DUET.

1. Flash the news o'er land and ocean, Jesus saves! Je-sus saves! Tell the
2. Bear the news to ev - 'ry nation, Jesus saves! Je-sus saves! Sing of
3. Herald forth the Gospel teaching, Jesus saves! Je-sus saves! Thro' the
4. Waft it on in tones unceasing, Jesus saves! Je-sus saves! In a

Jesus saves! Jesus saves!

ALL

na - tions in commotion, Jesus saves! Jesus saves! To each val-
free and full salvation, Jesus saves! Jesus saves! Tell the lands
earth his love be preaching, Jesus saves! Jesus saves! Gifts of love
tide of pow'r increasing, Jesus saves! Jesus saves! Much of good

Jesus saves!

Jesus saves! To each valley, each val-
Tell the lands, tell the lands
Gifts of love, gifts of love
Much of good, much of good

ley, o'er each riv-er, Tell it on, (tell it on,) and on for-ev - er, There is
in darkness ly-ing, Tell the lost, (tell the lost,) and tell the dy-ing, Who to
and gold out-pouring, Heaven's help (Heaven's help) and grace im-plor-ing, Par - a-
we may be doing, While our way (While our way) to heav'n pursuing, Hope and

One (There is One) who can de-liv-er, Jesus saves! Jesus saves! He saves.
God (Who to God) for help are cry-ing, Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
dise (Par-a-dise) to earth re-stor-ing, Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
faith (Hope and faith) in hearts renewing, Jesus saves! Jesus saves! He saves.

Jesus saves!

Copyright, 1895, by The Hoffman Music Co.

No. 71 SAILING ON.

J. B. IRVIN. J. L. MOORE.

1. I will soon be cross-ing o - ver To that bright for ev - er - more,
2. I will soon be on the wa - ters, That we all must some day cross,
3. I will soon be bounding swift - ly On towards the oth - er shore,

I will soon be anchored safe - ly On that blest e - ter - nal shore;
With my Sav-iour as my Cap-tain, I can nev - er suf - fer loss;
Waving high the glo-rious ban - ner, Heed-ing not the an - gry roar

There to sing my Sav-iour's prais-es, And a crown of glo - ry wear,
I will stem the tur - bid bil - lows, And the tem-pest I'll out - ride,
Of that deep and storm - y o - cean, Where so ma - ny sons go down,

I will shout re-demp-tion's sto-ry, And be hap - py o - ver there.
Till my boat is anchored safe - ly O - ver on the oth - er side.
Failed to reach the port of glo - ry, Failed to gain the gold - en crown.

CHORUS.

I am sail - - - ing, I am sail - - - ing, I am
I am sail-ing, I am sail-ing, Ev - er on-ward I am sail-ing,

J. L. Moore, owner.

SAILING ON. Concluded.

drift-ing, I am drift-ing with the tide; Soon I'll an - - chor,
with the tide; Soon I'll anchor o-ver yon-der,

safe-ly an - - - chor, In the bless-ed homeland on the oth-er side.
soon I'll anchor o-ver yon-der,

No. 72 THERE IS REST IN JESUS.

"Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, I will give you rest."—MATT. 11: 28.

MIRIAM E. OATMAN. J. L. MOORE.

1. When life's cares up-on me roll, There is rest in Je - sus; When its sorrows
2. When I feel temptation's nigh, There is rest in Je - sus; When dark clouds o'er-
3. When my heart is burdened sore, There is rest in Je - sus; When the waves of

CHORUS.

fill my soul, Still there's rest in Je - sus.
spread the sky, Still there's rest in Je - sus. O there's rest, precious rest, Wondrous
trouble roar, Still there's rest in Je - sus.

rest in Je - sus; Day or night, in dark or light, Still there's rest in Je - sus.

Words and music owned by J. L. Moore.

No. 73 I'll Cling to the Cross.-

Rev R. D. Cooke. A. R. Walton.

1. 'Mid scenes of con - fu - - - sion I oft- en com- plain,.....
2. I'll trust in my Sav - - - iour I'll cling to His word,.....
3. My Je - sus my all..... my Saviour and my King,.....

1. 'Mid scenes of confusion I oft-en complain,
2. I'll trust in my Saviour I'll cling to His word,
3. My Je-sus my all my Saviour and my King,

But murm'ring and pin - - - - ing my heart doth dis- dain:.....
I'll sue for His fav - - - - - or o - bey-ing the Lord,.....
If we but o - bey..... Him, great blessing He'll bring, ...

But murm'ring and pining my heart doth disdain,
I'll sue for His fav- or o bey-ing the Lord,
If we but o- bey Him, great blessing He'll bring,

My pray'rs go to Je - - - - sus my heart beats in love,.....
If sa- tan ap - proach..... me his snare I'll not fear,.....
Oh, who could de - ny..... Him and turn Him a - way?.....

My pray'rs go to Je- sus my heart beats in love,
If sa-tan approach me his snare I'll not fear,
Oh, who could deny Him and turn Him away?

My help is from Je - - - - - sus, He'll take me a - bove.....
I'll trust in my Sav - - - - - iour, my pray'rs He will hear.....
The Saviour is call - - - - - ing and pass-ing this way.....

My help is from Je- sus, He'll take me above.
I'll trust in my Sav-iour, my pray'rs He will hear.
The Saviour is call- ing and passing this way.

I'll Cling to the Cross. (Concluded.)

CHORUS.

I'll cling to the cross, I'll cling to the cross,

I'll cling to the cross..... I'll cling to the cross..... with Jesus my

I'll cling to the

with Je-sus my all, My Saviour so dear,

all,.. ..... My Saviour so dear,.....

cross,..... no harm can I fear,..... For Je-sus my

I'll cling to the cross no harm can I fear, no harm can I fear,

Sav - - - iour will al-ways be near.....

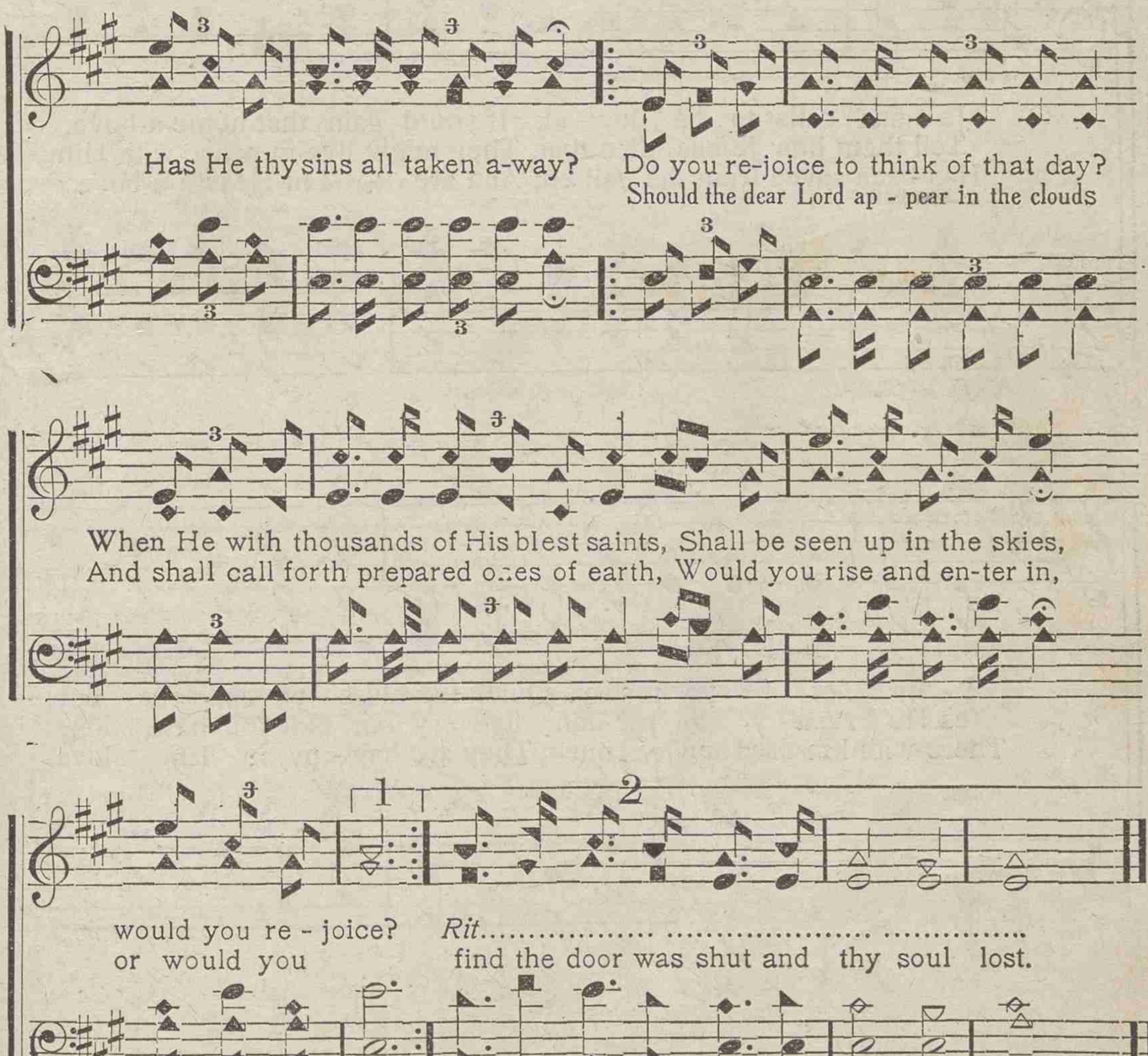
Yes, Je-sus is near, He'll al-ways be near. (will always be near.)

No. 74. Christ, Ten Virgins and You.

J. N, T. C. J. N. T. Cawhern.

Copyright 1912. by J. N. T. Cawhern.

Christ, Ten Virgins and You. Concluded.



No. 75

A CALL FOR WORKERS.

A. R. W.

A. R. WALTON

Allegro

1. Oh re-deem'd of the Sav-iour, Who are trust-ing in his love,
2. Haste Oh haste to theVine-yard There are souls yet to be saved,
3. Ev-ery soul that has trus - ted, In his mer - cy and his love,

Je - sus calls to be loy - al, If you'd gain that home a-bove,
Tell them how Je-sus died that, They might live in peace with Him,
Has been saved from the fall-en, And are crowned in Heav'n a-bove,

I - dle not be ye read-y, Quick the bless - ed call o - bey,
Yes He's read - y to par-don, Ev - ery sin that you have done,
There with kin-dred and loved ones, They are hap - py in His love,

A CALL FOR WORKERS, Concluded.

CHORUS.

Ans-wer Lord here am I Yes read - y al - way.
If you'l on - ly re-pent, And ask for-give - ness.
There to dwell ev-er-more, In God's do-min - ion.

Trust - ing

him, We nev - er fal- ter, He will guide
Trust-ing Him He will guide

our foot-steps right, And if faith - ful
Foot-steps right And if faith

Rit - - - -

in his ser-vice, We'll the vic - t'ry sure - ly win,
Sure - ly win,

No. 76 Tell The Glad News.

A. R. W. A. R. WALTON.

1, There's a free and full sal - va - tion, Flow-ing now from Cal - va - ry,
2. Tell the gos - pel sto - ry o - ver, Let it reach the vault-ed sky,
3. Sin - ner Je - sus now is call - ing, Heed, Oh! heed His lov-ing voice.

Tell the glad news,..... The gos - pel news;
Tell the glad news, The won-der-ful news,

Let the ti - dings of sal - va - tion, Ech - o ov - er land and sea,
Tell - ing those a-round you of the Sav-ior's pow'r to save from sin,
Tell how Je-sus came from heav-en, To re-deem us from our sin,

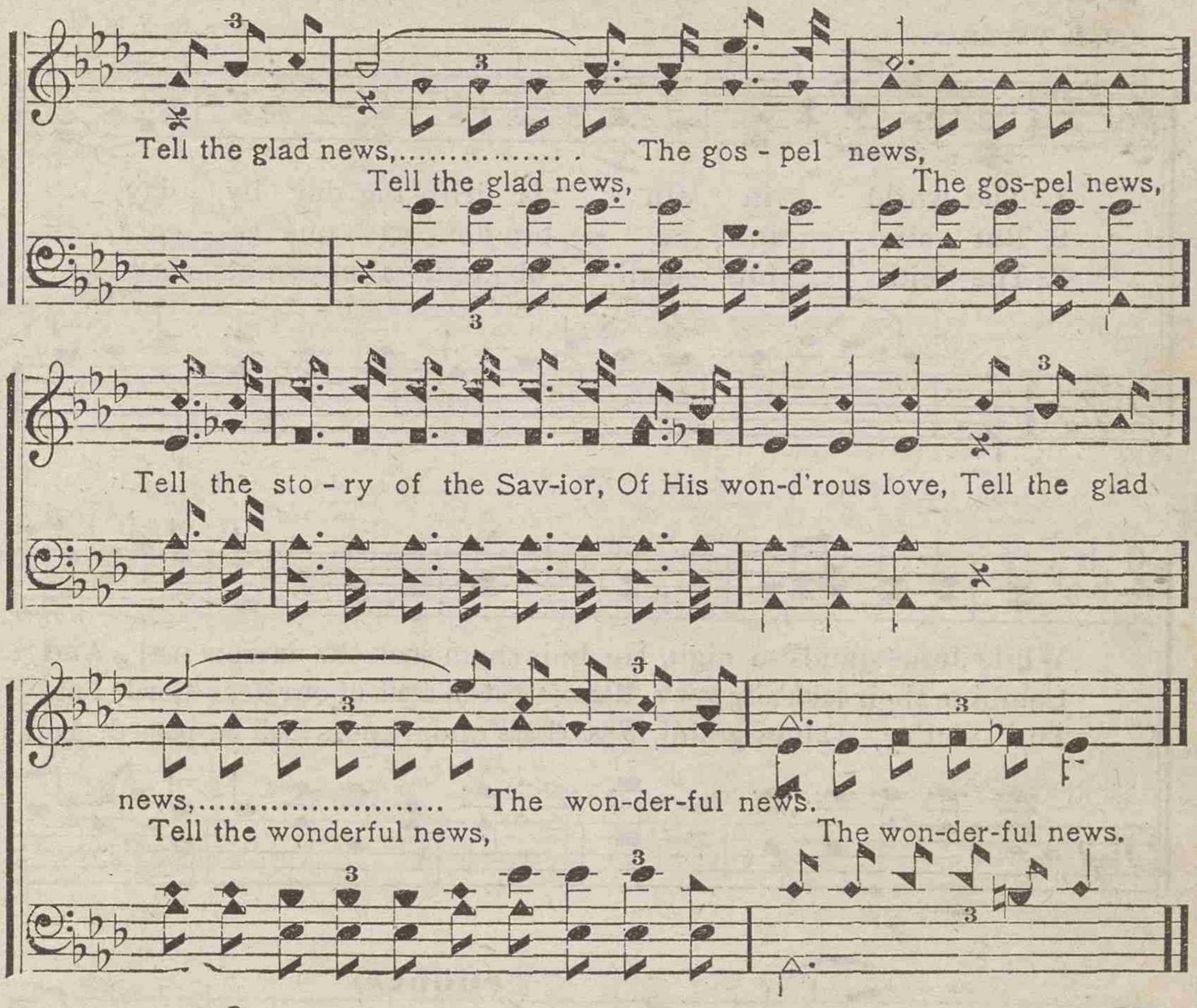
Tell the glad news, The won-der-ful news,
Tell the won - der - ful news,

REFRAIN.

Glad - ly tell the gos - pel sto - ry, Tell it o'er and o'er,

The Walton-Daniel Company, Owners.

Tell The Glad News.--Concluded.



No. 77. New Year's Hymn.

Dr. J. M. BRITTAIN. A. R. WALTON.

The Walton-Daniell Co.. Owners.

No. 78 BOWMAN.

J. B. VAUGHAN. Arr. by J. B. V.

1. The world in sin is drift-ing day by day,
2. But sin and Sa - tan doth with one ac - cord,
3. The faith - ful shall ob-tain a crown at last,

While Jesus stands so nigh, He bids them seek the narrow way, And
Combine their quick'ning pow'r, Make naught the death of our dear Lord, Lets
The vict'ry, O how grand, When clouds of darkness shall be pass'd, And

CHORUS.

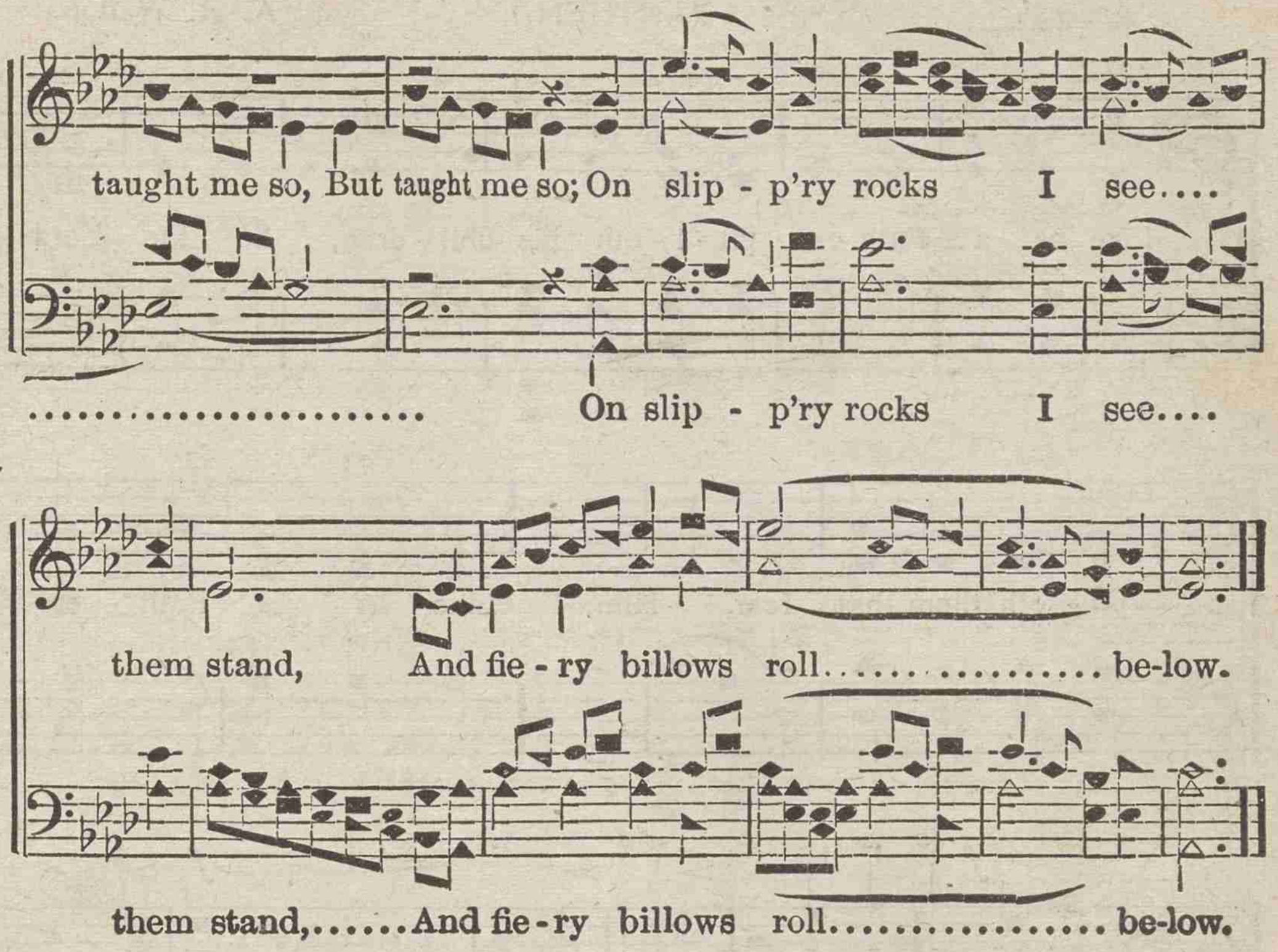
come and live with Him on high. But, O their end, their
watch and pray each day and hour.
we be - fore our God shall stand. But

But O their end, their dreadful end, Thy

dreadful end, Thy sanctu - a - ry taught me so, But taught me so;
O their end, But O their end, Thy sanc-tu - a - ry taught me so, But

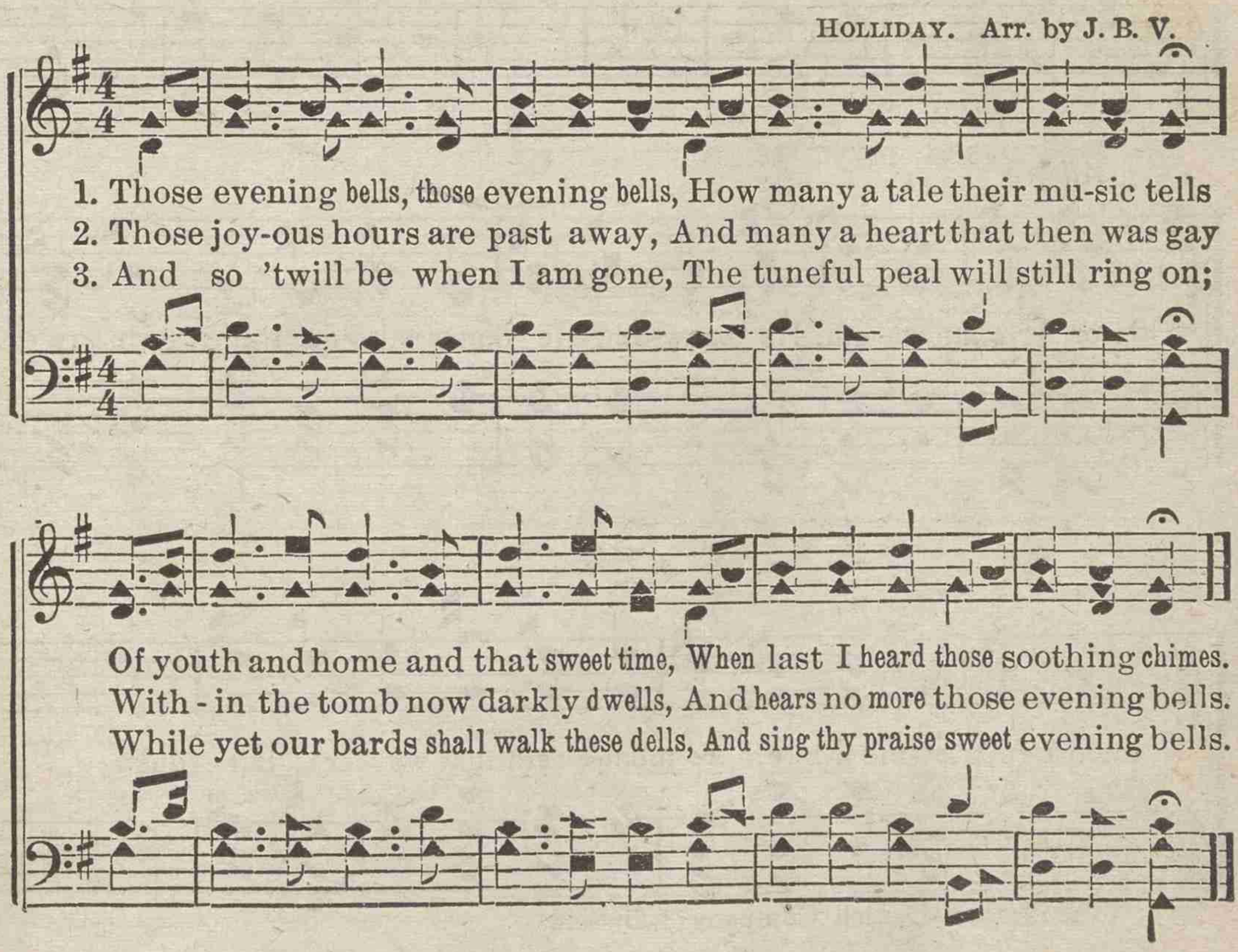
sanc-tu - a - ry taught me so, But taught me so; .....

BOWMAN. Concluded.



No. 79 EVENING BELLS. L. M.

HOLLIDAY. Arr. by J. B. V.



No. 80 Like As A Father.

Andante. (ANTHEM.) A. R. Walton.

Allegro.

Like As A Father.--Concluded.

ff

As for man his days are as the grass, As a flow-er of the field so he

A Tempo.

fff *p* *p* *pp*

flou-rish-eth, For the wind blow-eth o - ver it and it is gone,

Allegro.

p

And the place there-of shall know it no more, For the mer - cy of the

Lord is ev - er-last-ing, Is ev-er-last-ing, For the mer-cy of the Lord is

Rit ad lib.....

pp

er - er - last-ing un - to them that fear Him, A - men and A - men.

No. 81 Tribute Anthem.

Andante.

G. B. DANIELL.

O how charm-ing, O how charm-ing is the place where my re-

deem-er God..... .... doth dwell for - ev - er, Here on the

mer - cy seat on ..... high with ra - diant glo - ry, (glo - ry)

(glo - ry) Then we'll crown Him, Our joy - ful eyes be - hold Him, Sit

and smile on all a - round, To Him their pray'rs ..... and

Tribute Anthem.--Continued.

Tribute Anthem.--Concluded.

A tempo,

place with-in..... thy blest a - bode, A-mong the chil-dren of thy grace,

with in thy blest a - bode,

the ser-vants of my God, Then we'll sing Ho - san - na, Then we'll

f

shout ho-san-na, to our God on high, Glo - ry be to the Lord of light.

Allegro.

Glo - ry and hon - or, pow - er and bless-ing be un - to His name for-

A tempo. *Rit .....*

ff *pp*

ev - er and ev - er more. A - men and a - men.

REVIVAL SONGS

The songs in this Department are especially adapted to Revival Work.

82

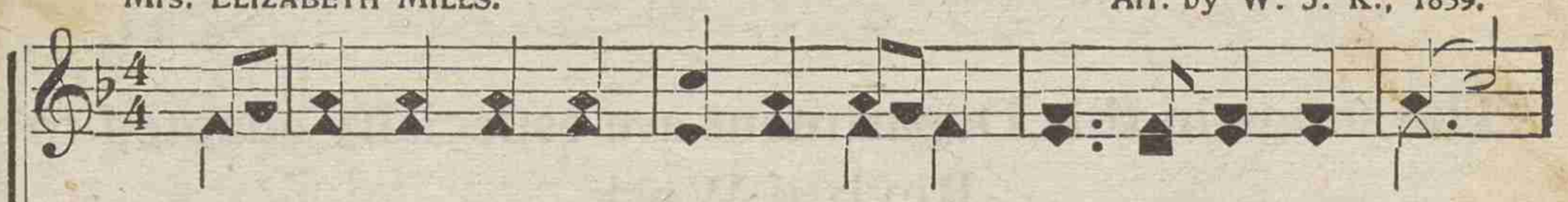
We Praise Thee, O God.

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

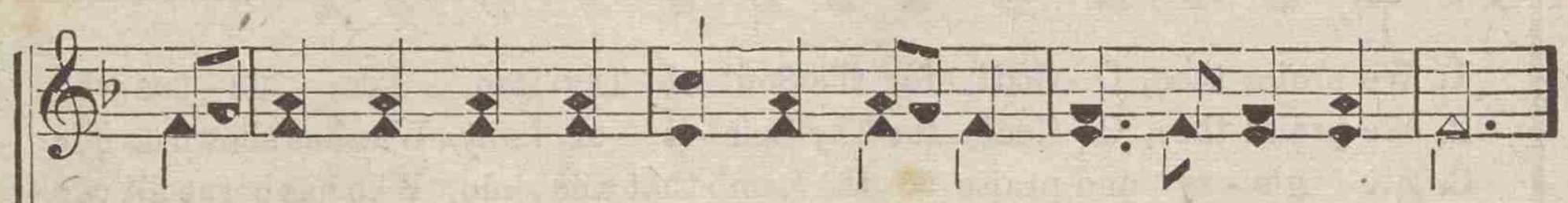
No. 83. WE'LL WORK TILL JESUS COMES.

Mrs. ELIZABETH MILLS.

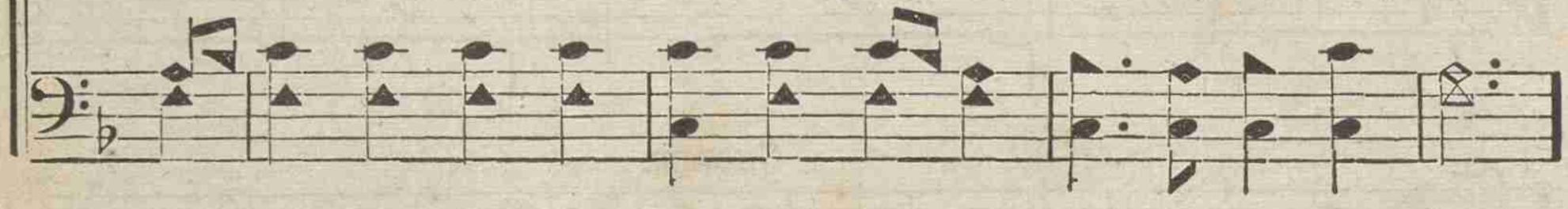
Dr. WM. MILLER,
Arr. by W. J. K., 1859.



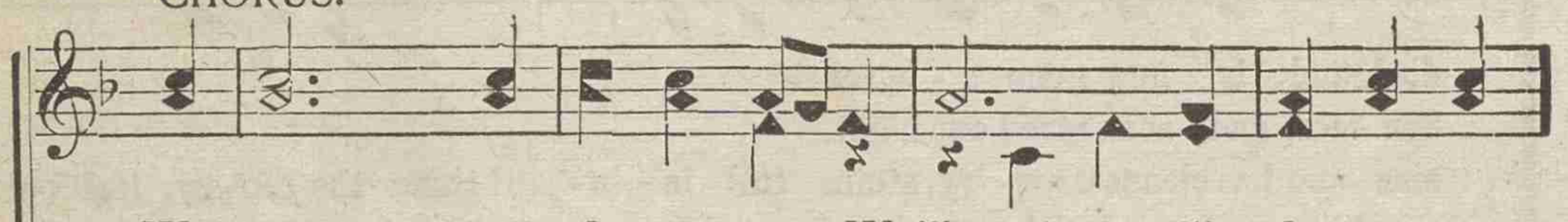
1. Oh, land of rest, for thee I sigh! When will the moment come,
2. No tran-quil joys on earth I know, No peaceful, shelt'ring dome;
3. To Je-sus Christ I fled for rest; He bade me cease to roam,
4. I sought at once my Savior's side; No more my steps shall roam;



When I shall lay my ar - mor by, And dwell in peace at home?
This world's a wil - der - ness of woe, This world is not my home.
And lean for suc - cor on His breast Till He con-duct me home.
With Him, I'll brave death's chilling tide, And reach my heav'nly home.



CHORUS.

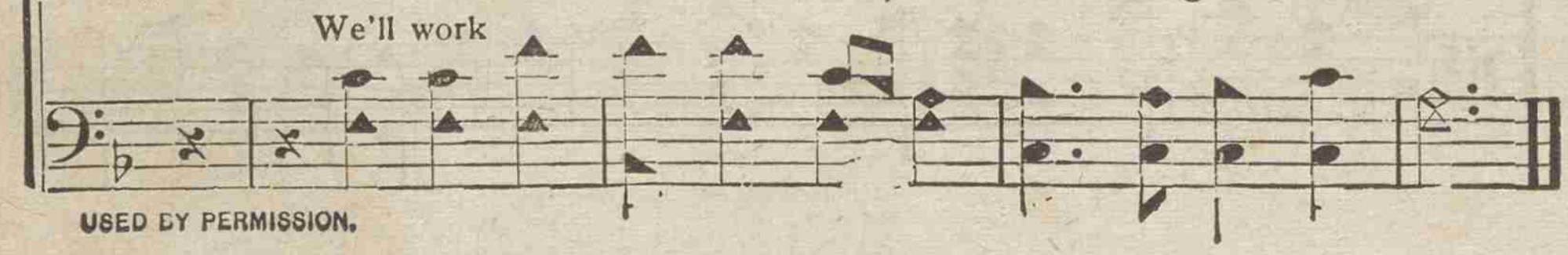


We'll work till Je-sus comes, We'll work till Je - sus comes

We'll work, We'll work

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

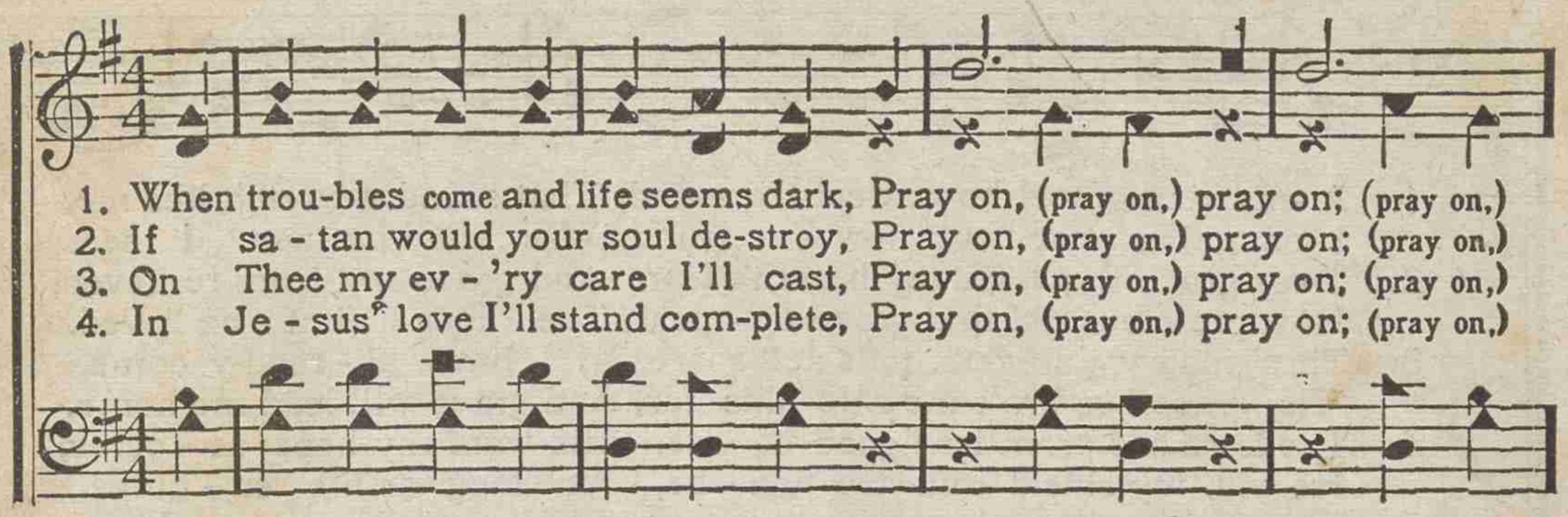
We'll work



USED BY PERMISSION.

No. 84. Pray On, 'Till the Blessing Comes.

A. R. W. "Pray without ceasing." 1. Thes. 15-17. A. R. Walton.



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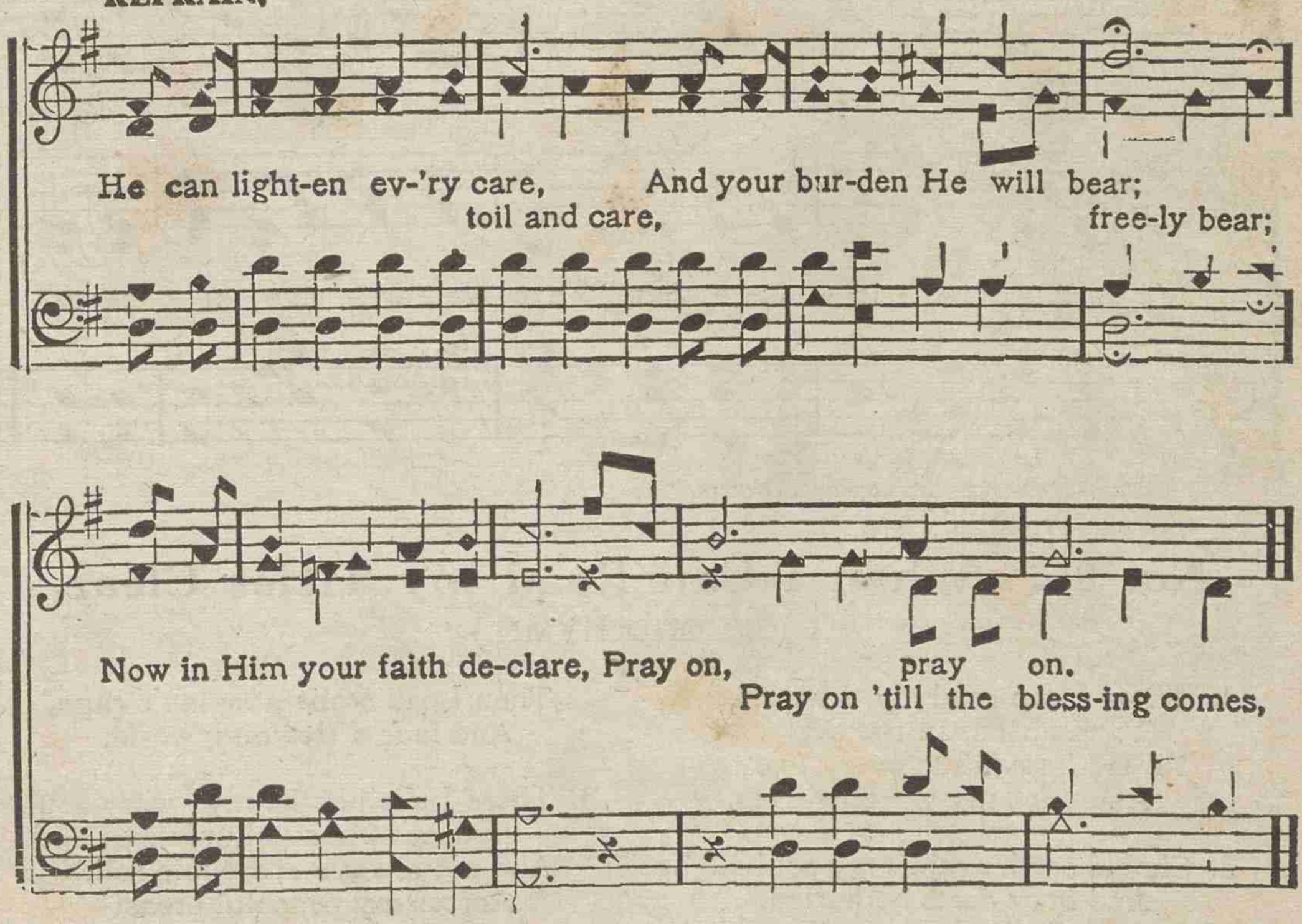

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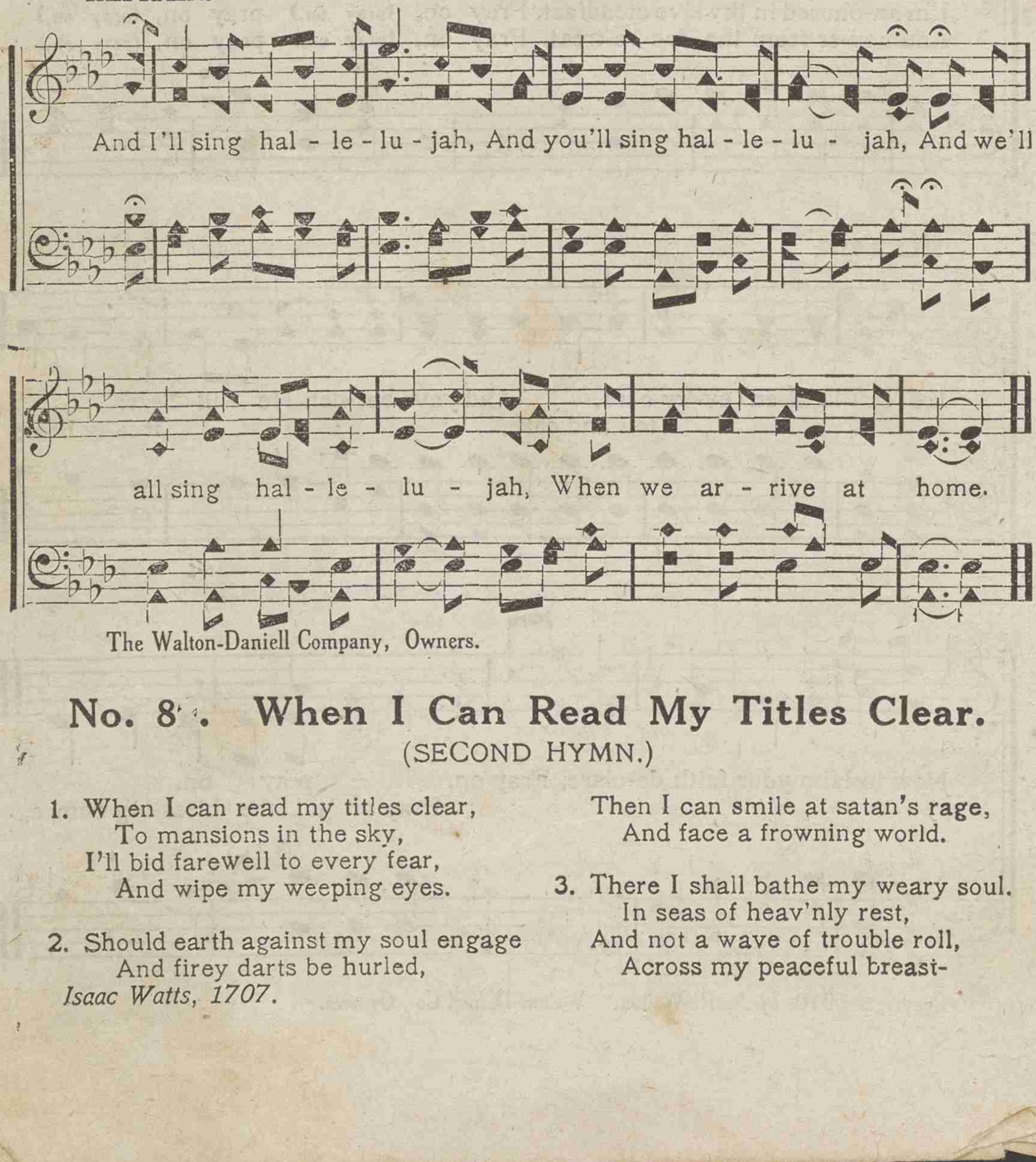
No. 85. Amazing Grace.

JOHN NEWTON. WM. WALKER, 1837, ARR. BY A. R. W.

1. A -maz-ing grace! how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me,
   I once was lost but now I'm found, Was blind but now I see.
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re-lieved,
   How pre-cious did that grace ap - pear, The hour I first be-lieved.
3. Thro' man-y dan-gers, toils and snares, I have al - read-y come,
   'Tis grace has bro't me safe this far, And grace will lead me home.
4. The Lord has prom-ised good to me, His word my hope se - cures,
   He will my shield and por-tion be, As long as life en - dures.
5. The earth shall soon dis-solve like snow, The sun for-bear to shine,
   But God, who called me here be - low, Will be for - ev - er mine.

REFRAIN:



And I'll sing hal - le - lu - jah, And you'll sing hal - le - lu - jah, And we'll all sing hal - le - lu - jah, When we ar - rive at home.

The Walton-Daniell Company, Owners.

No. 8[illegible]. When I Can Read My Titles Clear.

(SECOND HYMN.)

1. When I can read my titles clear,
   To mansions in the sky,
   I'll bid farewell to every fear,
   And wipe my weeping eyes.

2. Should earth against my soul engage
   And firey darts be hurled,
   Then I can smile at satan's rage,
   And face a frowning world.

3. There I shall bathe my weary soul.
   In seas of heav'nly rest,
   And not a wave of trouble roll,
   Across my peaceful breast-

Isaac Watts, 1707.

No. 87 Where Shall I Spend Eternity?

A. R. W.

A. R. Walton.

1 What would it prof - it thee my soul? If I this whole wide world could con - troll; Where would I at the judg - ment be?
2 Life is un - cer - tain this we know, And when It's end - ed where shall I go? Shall I for - sa - ken ev - er be?
3 Help me dear Sav-iour here be - low, Help me thy full sal- va - tion to know; Help me the sac - ri - fice to make,
4 Sin - ner the Mas-ter's ask - ing thee, Where will you at the great judg - ment be? Will you con-demned at judg - ment stand?

REFRAIN:

Where would I spend e - ter - ni - ty.
When the dear Sav - iour calls for me.
That I may en - ter at the gate.
Or at the Mas-ter's blest right hand.

Where shall I spend e-

ter - ni - ty? Where shall I spend e - ter - ni - ty? When at the judg-ment how will it be? Where shall I spend e - ter ni - ty?

The Walton-Daniell Co. Owners.

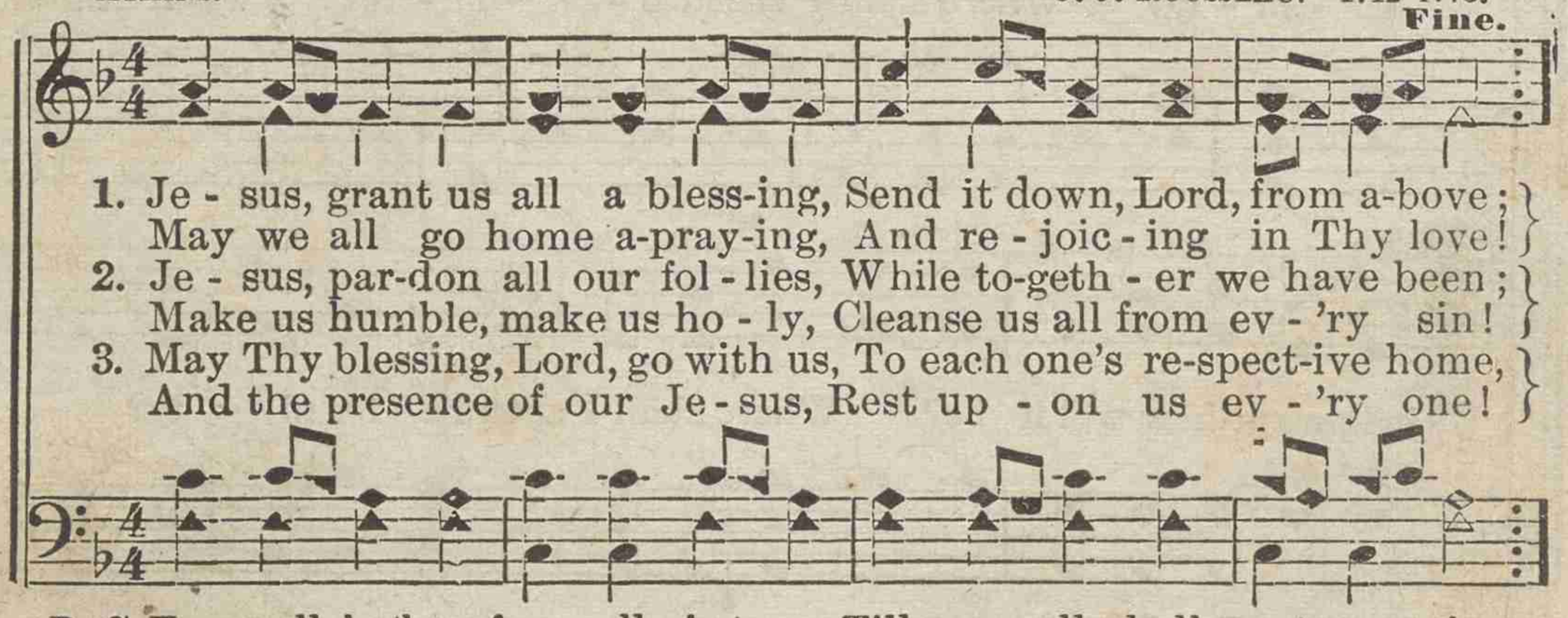
No. 88 THERE IS A FOUNTAIN, C. M.

WILLIAM COWPER. Western Melody.

No. 89. GREENVILLE. 8 & 7s. D.

"The parting prayer."—PHIL. 4: 4.

ATKINS. J. J. ROUSSEAU. 1712–1778.



GREENVILLE. Concluded.

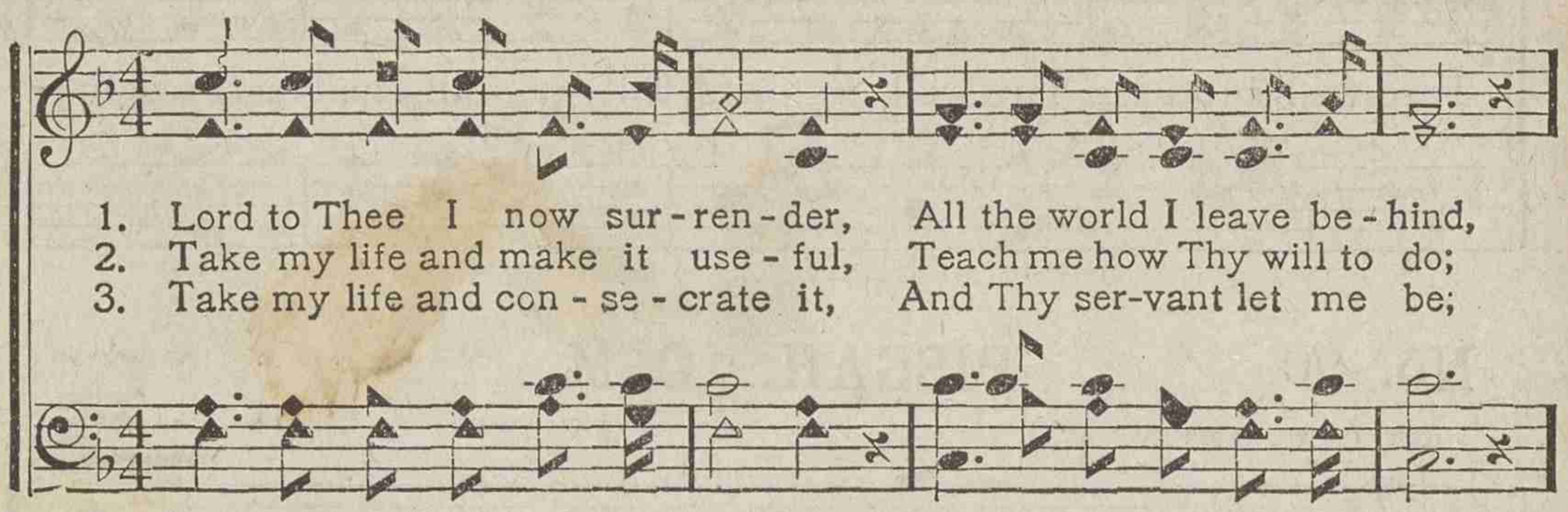
No. 90 PISGAH. C. M.

REV. CHAS. WESLEY. 1759.

Arr.

No. 91 Full Surrender.

A. R. W. A. R. Walton.



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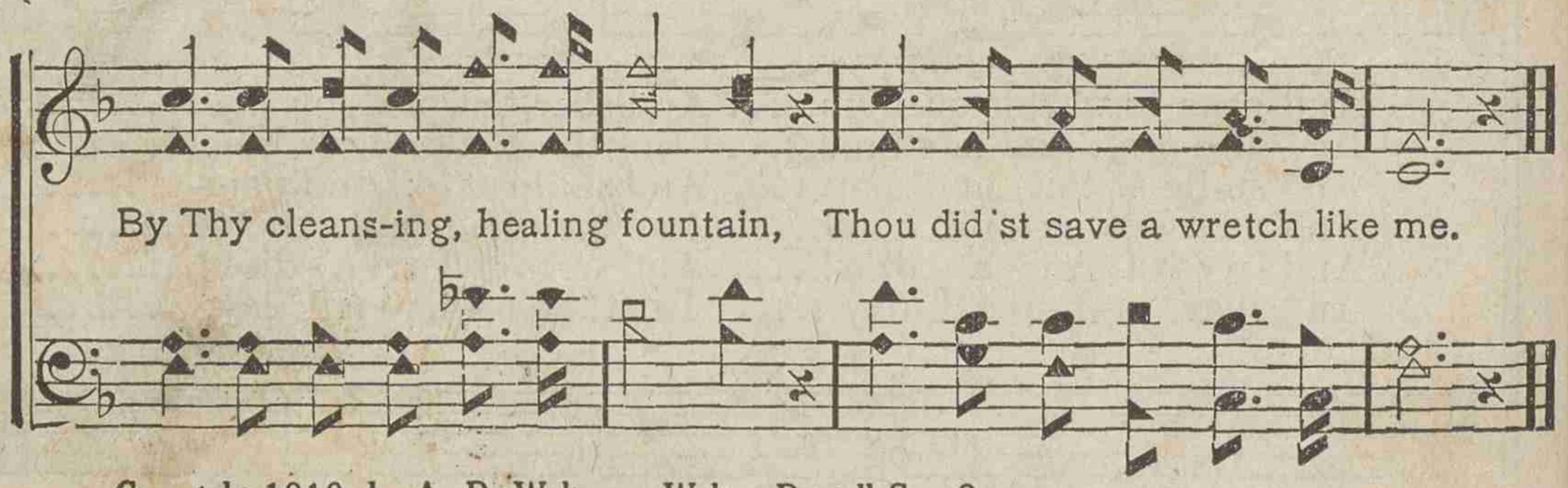

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No. 92 WE WILL STAND THE STORM.

ISAAC WATTS.

1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross (of the cross), Am I a soldier of the cross (of the cross), Am I a soldier of the cross, A follow'r of the Lamb.
   And shall I fear to own His cause (own His cause), And shall I fear to own His cause (own His cause), And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
2. Are there no foes for me to face (me to face), Are there no foes for me to face (me to face), Are there no foes for me to face, Must I not stem the flood?
   Is this vile world a friend to grace (friend to grace), Is this vile world a friend to grace (friend to grace), Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
3. Sure I must fight if I would reign (I would reign); Sure I must fight if I would reign (I would reign); Sure I must fight if I would reign; Increase my courage, Lord!
   I'll bear the toil, en-dure the pain (endure the pain), I'll bear the toil, endure the pain (endure the pain), I'll bear the toil, endure the pain, Sup-port-ed by Thy word.

CHORUS.

We will stand the storm, We will an-chor by and by, by and by;
the storm, 'Twill not be long,

We will stand the storm, We will an - chor by and by.
the storm, 'Twill not be long,

No. 93 Saved by the Blood.

B. F, S. B. F. Sims.

1. Je-sus left His home in glo-ry, And to earth He came to die, And for
2. Yes, He draws me closer, closer, By His love and by His pow'r, And I
3. Let me love the precious Sav-ior, Let me love thee more and more, Let me

me He in-ter-ceeds in heav'n to-day, How I love to tell to all, Of His
know that He is ev-er by my side, And I'm clinging close to Him, Ev-'ry
ev-er feel His precious guiding hand, I'll go home With Him to stay, When this

Fine.

pow-er from on high, Hal - le - lu - jah! I am saved by the blood.
day and ev-'ry hour, Hal - le - lu - jah! I am saved by the blood.
wear-y life is o'er. Hal - le - lu - jah! I am saved by the blood.

REFRAIN: D. C.—Hal - le - lu - jah! I am saved by the blood.

Saved..... by the blood ..... I am walk-ing close to
Saved by the blood, Saved by the blood,

D. C,

Je-sus ev-'ry day,..... Saved,..... Sweet-ly saved, ...
Ev-'ry day, Saved sweet-ly saved Saved sweet-ly saved

No. 94 THE PRECIOUS BLOOD.

Words, except 1st verse, by
Rev. W. McDONALD.

Music and chorus by
Rev. J. H. STOCKTON.

1. The cross! the cross! the blood-stain'd cross! The hallow'd cross I see!
2. A thousand, thousand fountains spring Up from the throne of God;
3. That priceless blood my ran-som paid, While I in bondage stood;
4. By faith that blood now sweeps away My sins, as like a flood;
5. This wondrous theme will best employ My harp be-fore my God,

Re - mind-ing me of precious blood That once was shed for me.
But none to me such blessings bring, As Je - sus' precious blood.
On Je - sus all my sins were laid, He saved me with His blood.
Nor lets one guilt - y blem-ish stay: All praise to Je - sus' blood.
And make all heav'n resound with joy, For Je - sus' cleansing blood.

CHORUS.

Oh, the blood, the pre-cious blood! That Je - sus shed for me,

Up - on the cross, in crim-son flood, Just now by faith I see.

No. 95 ANGEL BAND. C. M.

REV. J. HASKELL. Arr. by J. B. V.

1. My lat - est sun is sink-ing fast, My race is near - ly run,
2. I know I'm near the ho - ly ranks Of friends and kindred dear,
3. I've al-most gained my heav'nly home, My spir - it loud - ly sings;
4. O bear my long-ing heart to Him Who bled and died for me;

My strongest tri - als now are past, My tri-umph is be - gun.
I brush the dew on Jordan's banks, The crossing must be near.
The ho - ly ones, be-hold they come! I hear the noise of wings.
Whose blood now cleanses from all sin, And gives me vic - to - ry.

CHORUS.

O come, an - gel band, Come, and a-round me stand, O bear me a-

way on your snow - y wings, To my im - mor - tal home, O

bear me a - way on your snow-y wings, To my im-mor - tal home.

No. 96 THE BEAUTIFUL LAND.

H. E. ENGLE.

1. There's a beau - ti - ful land far beyond the sky, And Je - sus my Sav-
2. I have friends who have gone to that land on high, They are free from all sor-
3. We shall meet in that beauti - ful land on high, And be with the bright

iour is there; He has gone to prepare me a home on high, O I
row and care; And I trust I shall meet them a - bove the sky, O I
and the fair, Where the wa-ters of life sweet-ly mur-mur by, O I

CHORUS.

long, O I long to be there. In that beau - ti - ful
In that beau-ti - ful land, in that
land, Where the an - gels stand, We shall meet, we shall
beau-ti - ful land, Where the an - gels stand, shall meet,
meet, we shall meet, We shall meet in that beau-ti - ful land.
shall meet, shall meet,

No. 97 IN THE CHRISTIAN'S HOME IN GLORY.

SAMUEL YOUNG HARMER, 1856. WM. MCDONALD, 1856.

1. In the Christian's home in glo - ry, There remains a land of rest,
2. Pain and sickness ne'er shall en - ter, Grief nor woe my lot shall share,
3. Sing, O sing ye heirs of glo - ry, Shout your triumph as you go,

There my Saviour's gone be - fore me To ful - fill my soul's request.
But in that ce - les - tial cen - ter, I a crown of life shall wear.
Zi - on's gate will o - pen for you, You shall find an entrance thro'.

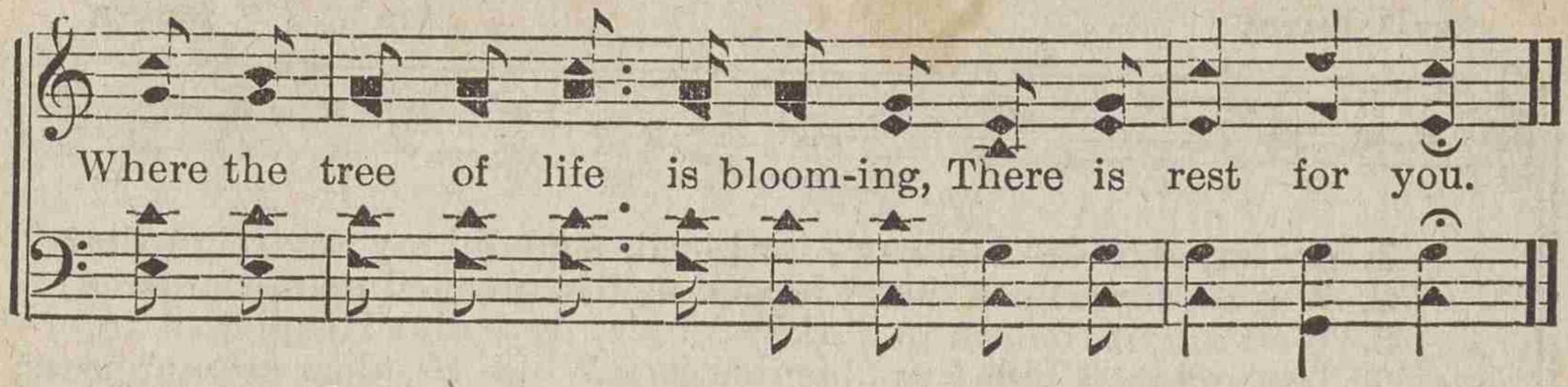
CHORUS.

There is rest for the wea - ry, There is rest for the wea - ry,

There is rest for the wea - ry, There is rest for you.

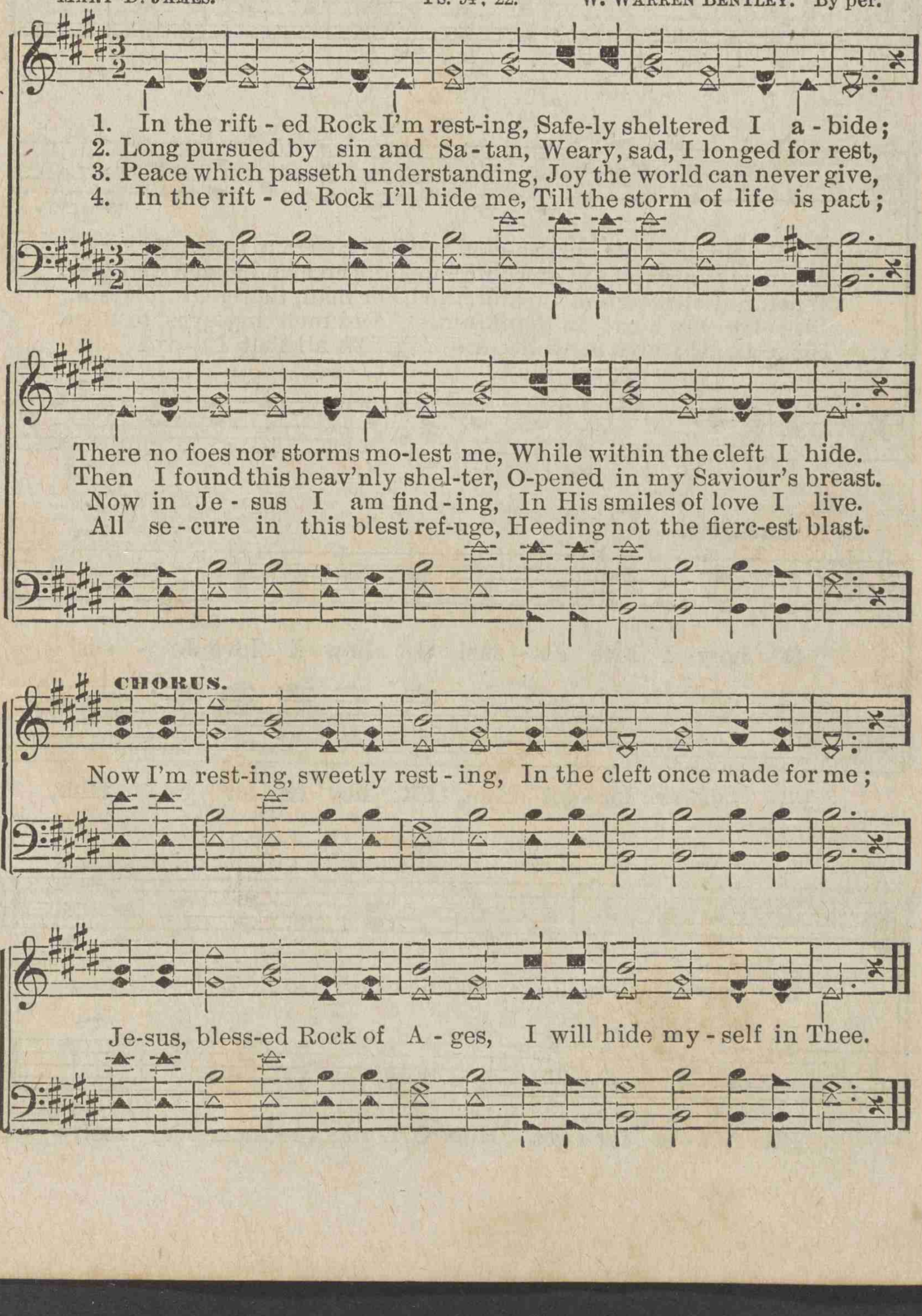
On the oth - er side of Jor - dan, In the sweet fields of E - den,

IN THE CHRISTIAN'S HOME. Concluded.



No. 98 SWEETLY RESTING.

MARY D. JAMES. Ps. 94; 22. W. WARREN BENTLEY. By per.



No. 99 O HOW I LOVE JESUS.

REV. I. WATTS. Arr. by D. E. DORSCH.

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 upon the tree?
3. Well might the sun in darkness hide, And shut His glories in,
4. Thus might I hide my blushing face While His dear cross appears;
5. But drops of grief can ne'er re-pay The debt of love I owe;

Would He de - vote that sa-cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace unknown! And love beyond de - gree!
When Christ the great Creator, died For man, the creature's sin.
Dis-solve my heart in thankfulness, And melt my eyes to tears.
Here, Lord, I give my-self a - way; 'Tis all that I can do.

CHORUS.

O how I love Je - sus! O how I love Je - sus!

I'll nev - er for - get Him, I'll nev - er for - get Him,

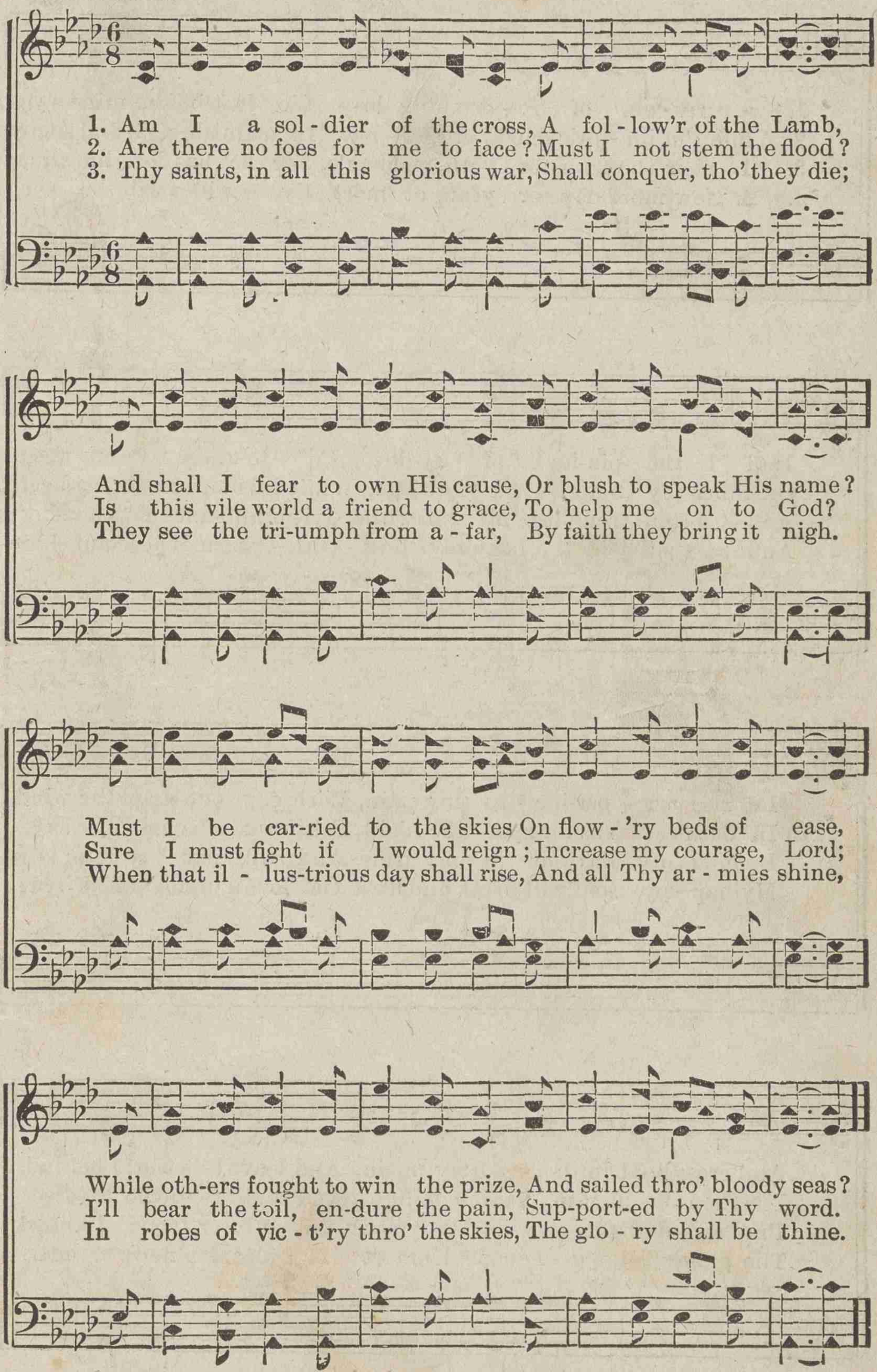
O how I love Je - sus! Be-cause He first loved me.

I'll nev - er for - get Him, O Lord, re - mem-ber me!

No. 100. McANALLY. C. M. D.

ISAAC WATTS. Arr.

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol - low'r of the Lamb,
2. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
3. Thy saints, in all this glorious war, Shall conquer, tho' they die;



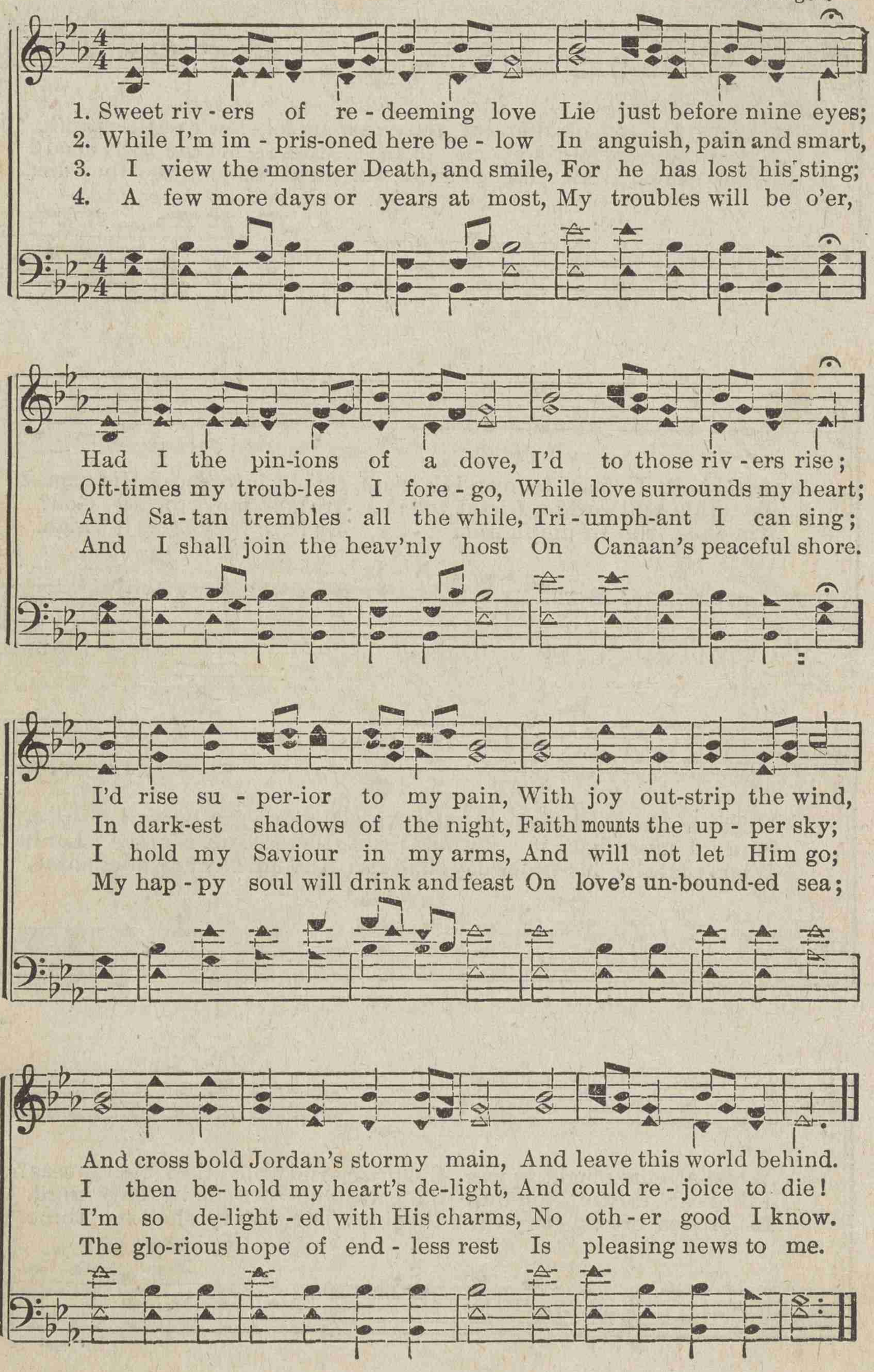
And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
They see the tri-umph from a - far, By faith they bring it nigh.

Must I be car-ried to the skies On flow - 'ry beds of ease,
Sure I must fight if I would reign; Increase my courage, Lord;
When that il - lus-trious day shall rise, And all Thy ar - mies shine,

While oth-ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' bloody seas?
I'll bear the toil, en-dure the pain, Sup-port-ed by Thy word.
In robes of vic - t'ry thro' the skies, The glo - ry shall be thine.

No. 101 SWEET RIVERS.

Arranged.



No. 102

GLORY TO JESUS.

A. F. M. Arr. "To Him be glory and dominion forever."—Rev. 1: 6. A. F. MYERS. By per.

1. If you want par - don, if you want peace, If you want sorrow and sigh - ing to cease, Look to the Sav-ior who died on the tree,
2. Liv - ing be - neath the shade of the cross, Count-ing the jewels of earth all as dross, Cleansed in the blood flowing free from His side,
3. If you want boldness, take part in the fight, If you want pu-ri - ty, walk in the light, If you want lib - er - ty, shout and be tree,
4. If you want Jesus to reign in your soul, Plunge in the fountain and you shall be whole, Wash in the blood that is flow - ing for thee,

CHORUS.

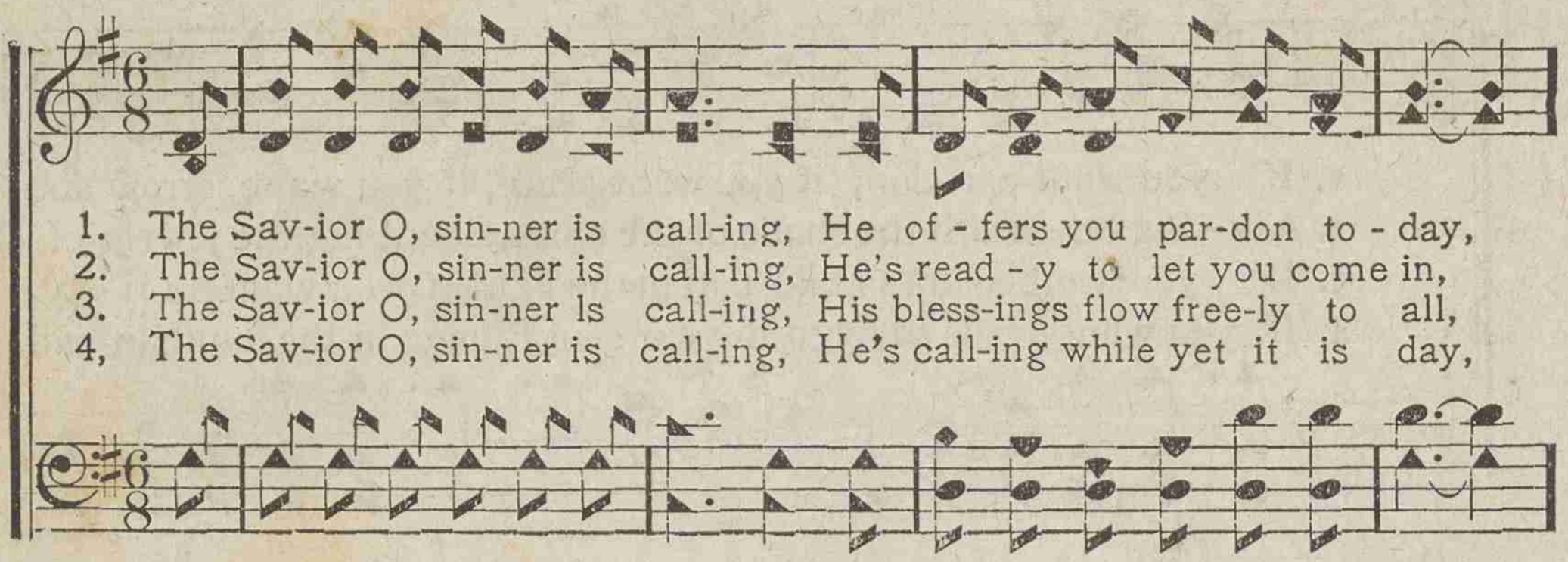
Je - sus can save you, for He saved me.
Je - sus can save you, for you He died. Glo - ry to Je - sus, He
Jesus can cleanse you, for He cleansed me.
Jesus can cleanse you, for He cleansed me.

sat - is - fies me, Glo-ry to Je-sus, I'm free, I am free, Glo-ry to

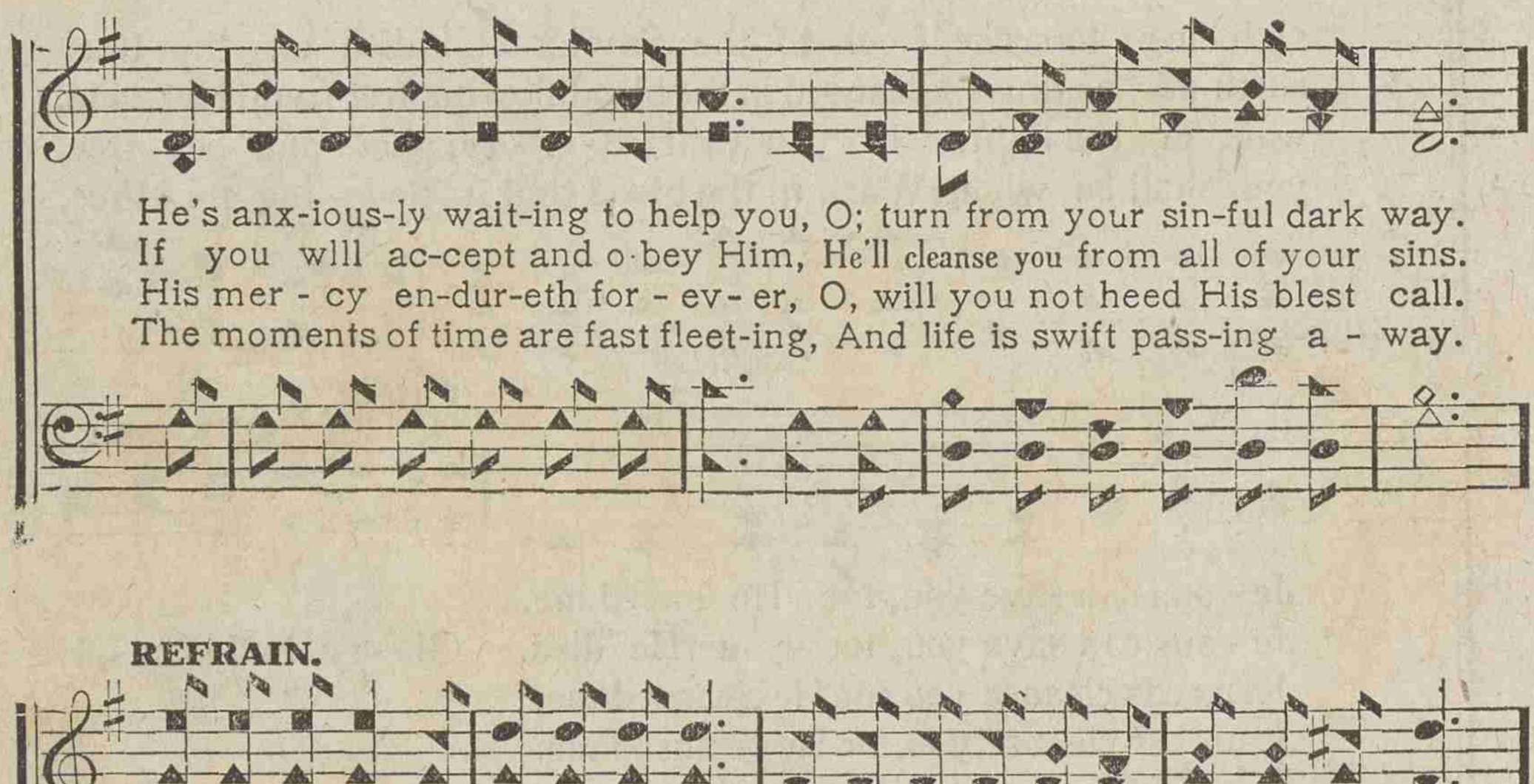
Je-sus, I'll shout it, I will, Glo-ry to Je-sus, I can-not keep still.

No. 103 He's Calling To-day.

T. R. S. THOS. R. SWEATMON.

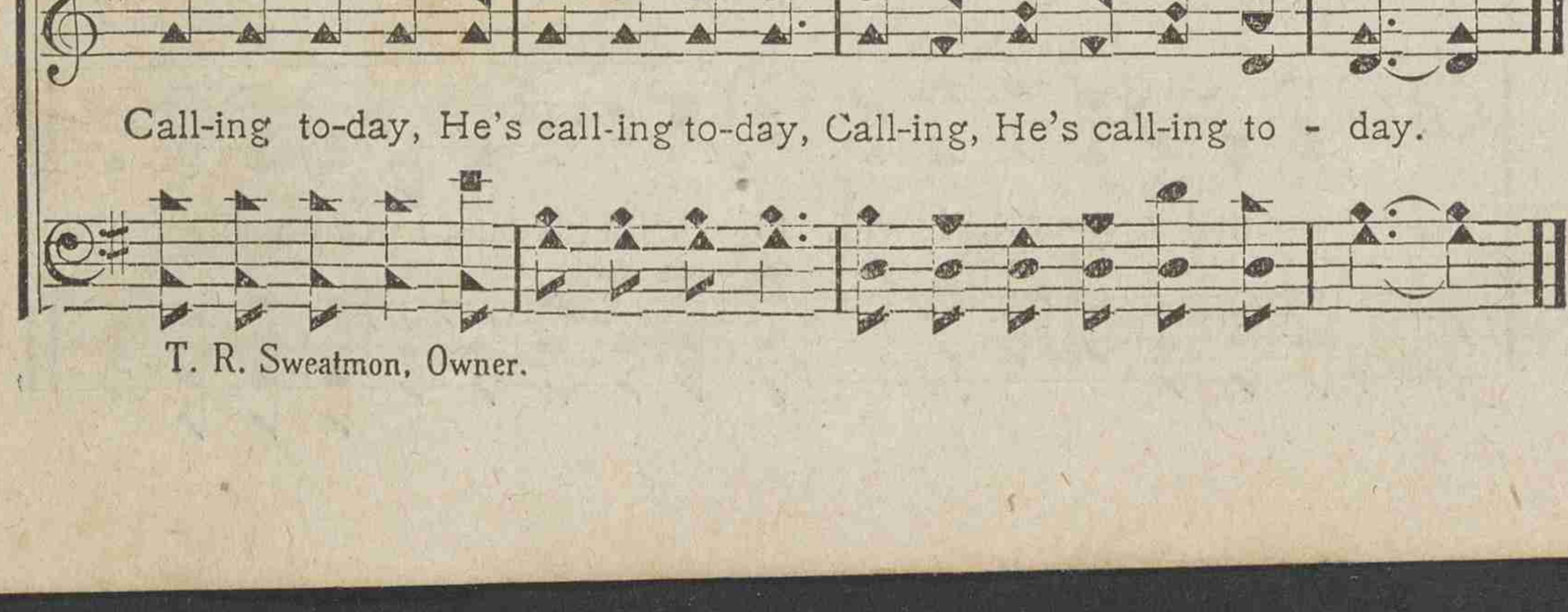


1. The Sav-ior O, sin-ner is call-ing, He of - fers you par-don to - day,
2. The Sav-ior O, sin-ner is call-ing, He's read - y to let you come in,
3. The Sav-ior O, sin-ner is call-ing, His bless-ings flow free-ly to all,
4. The Sav-ior O, sin-ner is call-ing, He's call-ing while yet it is day,



He's anx-ious-ly wait-ing to help you, O; turn from your sin-ful dark way.
If you will ac-cept and o-bey Him, He'll cleanse you from all of your sins.
His mer - cy en-dur-eth for - ev - er, O, will you not heed His blest call.
The moments of time are fast fleet-ing, And life is swift pass-ing a - way.

REFRAIN.



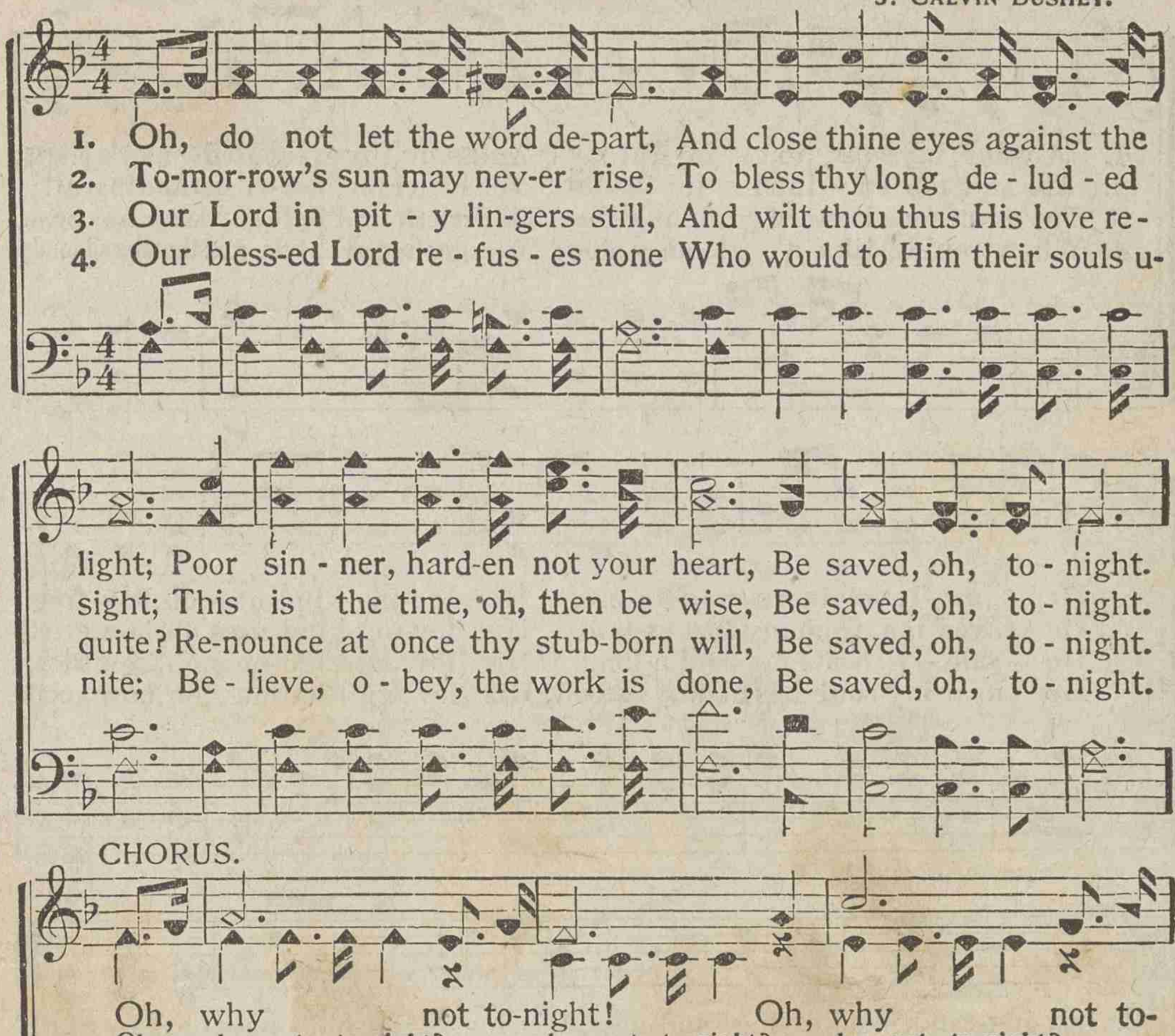
Call-ing to-day, He's call-ing to-day, Call-ing poor sin-ner, O, stay not a - way,

Call-ing to-day, He's call-ing to-day, Call-ing, He's call-ing to - day.

T. R. Sweatmon, Owner.

No. 104 OH, WHY NOT TO-NIGHT?

J. CALVIN BUSHEY.



BY PERMISSION.

No. 105 OH, THE PRECIOUS NAME.

1 Take the name of Jesus with you,
Child of sorrow and of woe;
It will joy and comfort bring you,
Take it, then, where'er you go.

CHO.—Precious name, O how sweet,
Hope of earth and joy of heaven;
Precious name, O how sweet,
Hope of earth and joy of heaven.

2 Take the name of Jesus ever,
As a shield from every snare;
If temptations round you gather,
Breathe that holy name in prayer.

3 Oh! the precious name of Jesus,
How it thrills our souls with joy,
When His loving arms receive us,
And His songs our tongues employ.

4 At the name of Jesus bowing,
Falling prostrate at His feet,
King of kings in heaven we'll crown Him,
When our journey is complete.

No. 106 LOVING-KINDNESS. L. M.

SAMUEL MEDLEY. Western Melody.

No. 107 My Heavenly Home. L. M.

1 My heavenly home is bright and fair,
Nor sin, nor sorrow enters there;
Its glittering towers the sun outshine,
That heavenly mansion shall be mine.

CHO.—I am on my journey home,
I am on my journey home,
To the New Jerusalem;
So fare you well, so fare you well;
I'm going home.

2 My Father's house is built on high,
Above the arched and starry sky;
When from this earthly prison free,
That heavenly mansion mine shall be.

3 While here a stranger far from home,
Affliction's waves may round me foam,
Be mine the happier lot to own,
A heavenly mansion near the throne.

My Hope is Built. L. M.

1 My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
But wholly lean on Jesus' name;
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand;
All other ground is sinking sand.

2 When darkness seems to veil His face,
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the veil;
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand;
All other ground is sinking sand.

3 His oath, His covenant, and blood,
Support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay;
On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand;
All other ground is sinking sand.

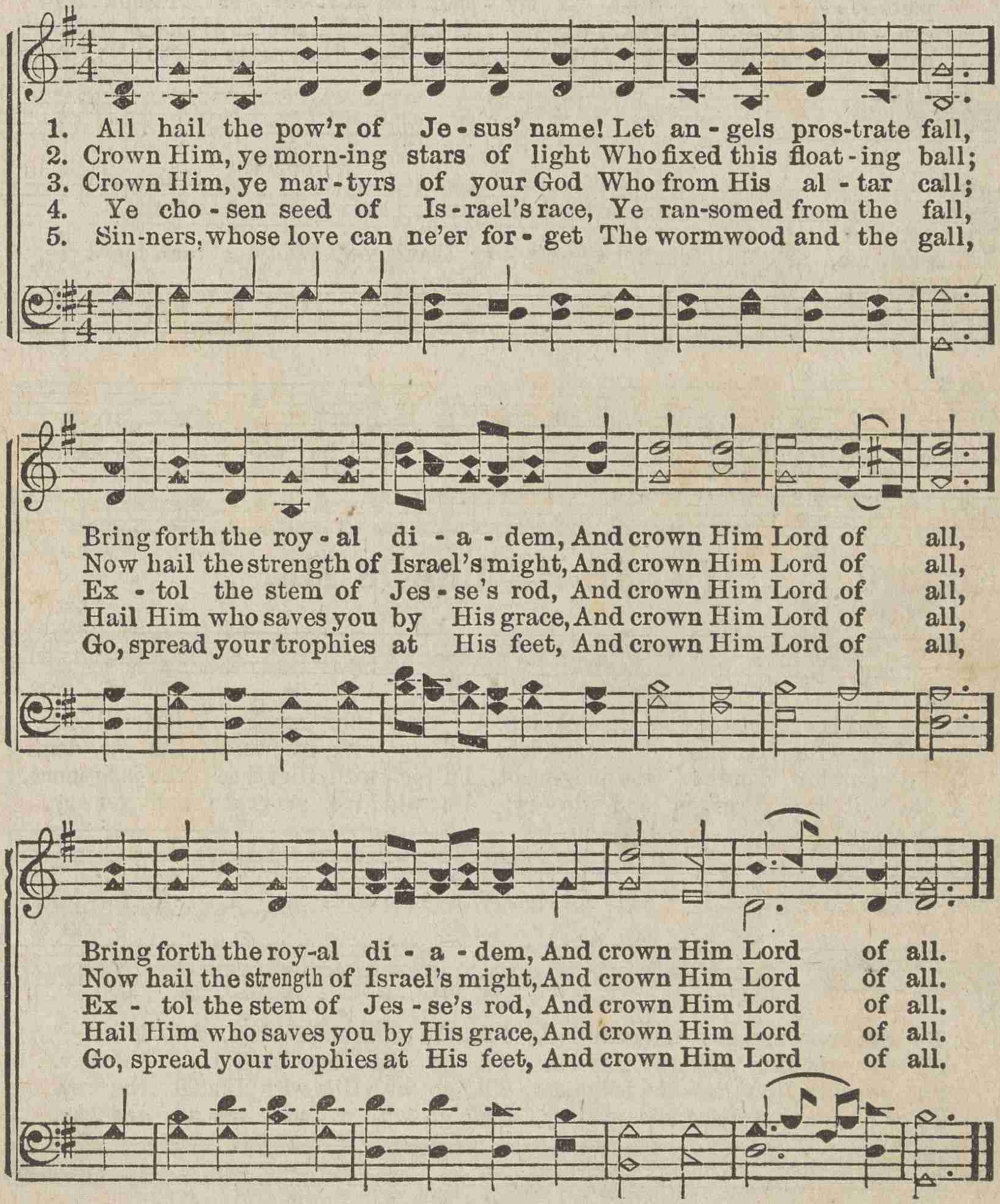
DEVOTIONAL SONGS.

THE SONGS IN THIS DEPARTMENT ARE ESPECIALLY SELECTED

FOR CHURCH WORSHIP.

No. 108 ALL HAIL THE POWER.

Rev. E. PERRONET. OLIVER HOLDEN.



No. 109. WHITER THAN SNOW.

JAMES NICHOLSON. WM. G. FISCHER.

1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per-fect - ly whole; I want Thee for-ev - er to live in my soul; Break down ev - 'ry i - dol, cast out ev - 'ry foe; Now
2. Lord Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to make a com- plete sac - ri - fice; I give up my - self and what - ev - er I know: Now
3. Lord Je - sus, for this I most hum-bly en-treat; I wait, bless-ed Lord, at Thy cru - ci - fied feet; By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow; Now
4. Lord Je - sus, Thou see - est I pa-tient - ly wait; Come now and with-in me a new heart cre - ate; To those who have sought Thee, Thou never said'st "No," Now

CHORUS.

wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow. Whit - er than snow, yes, whit - er than snow; Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

No. 110. WHERE HE LEADS ME.

E. W. BLANDLY. Arr.

1. I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing,
2. I'll go with Him thro' the 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,

CHO.–Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low,

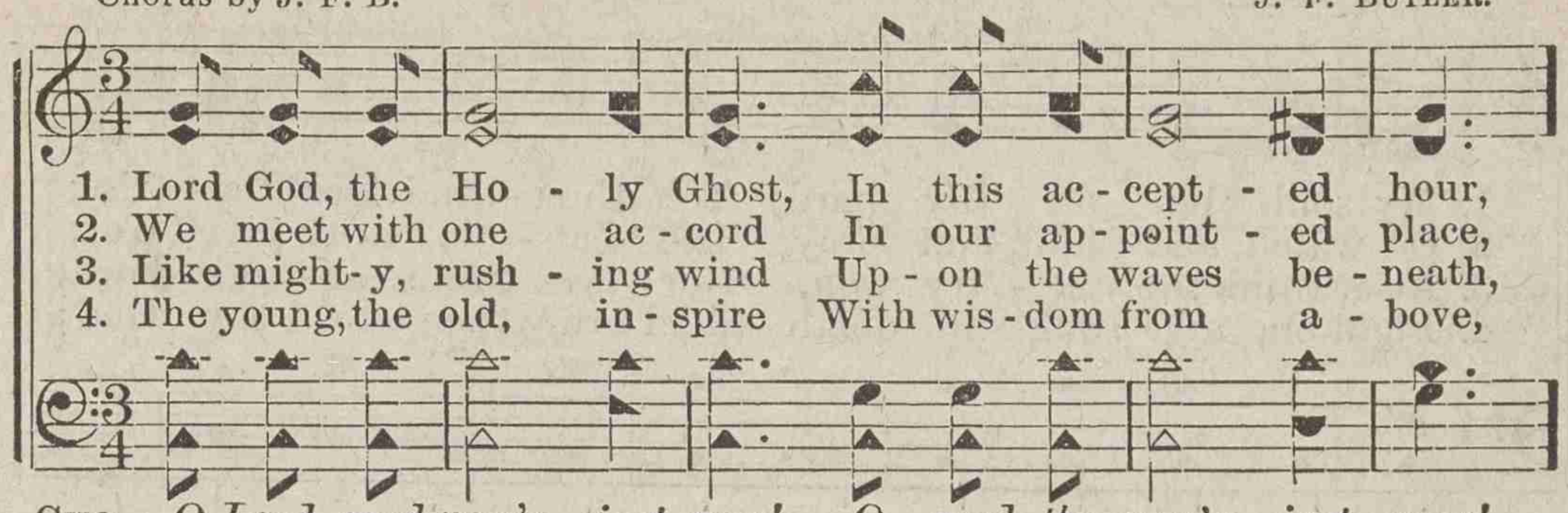
ad lib. *D. C.*

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 judgment, 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.

No. 111. O LORD, SEND POWER JUST NOW!

Chorus by J. F. B. J. F. BUTLER.



5 Spirit of light, explore,
And chase our gloom away,
With luster shining more and more
Unto the perfect day.

6 Spirit of truth, be Thou
In life and death our guide;
O Spirit of adoption, *now*
May we be sanctified!

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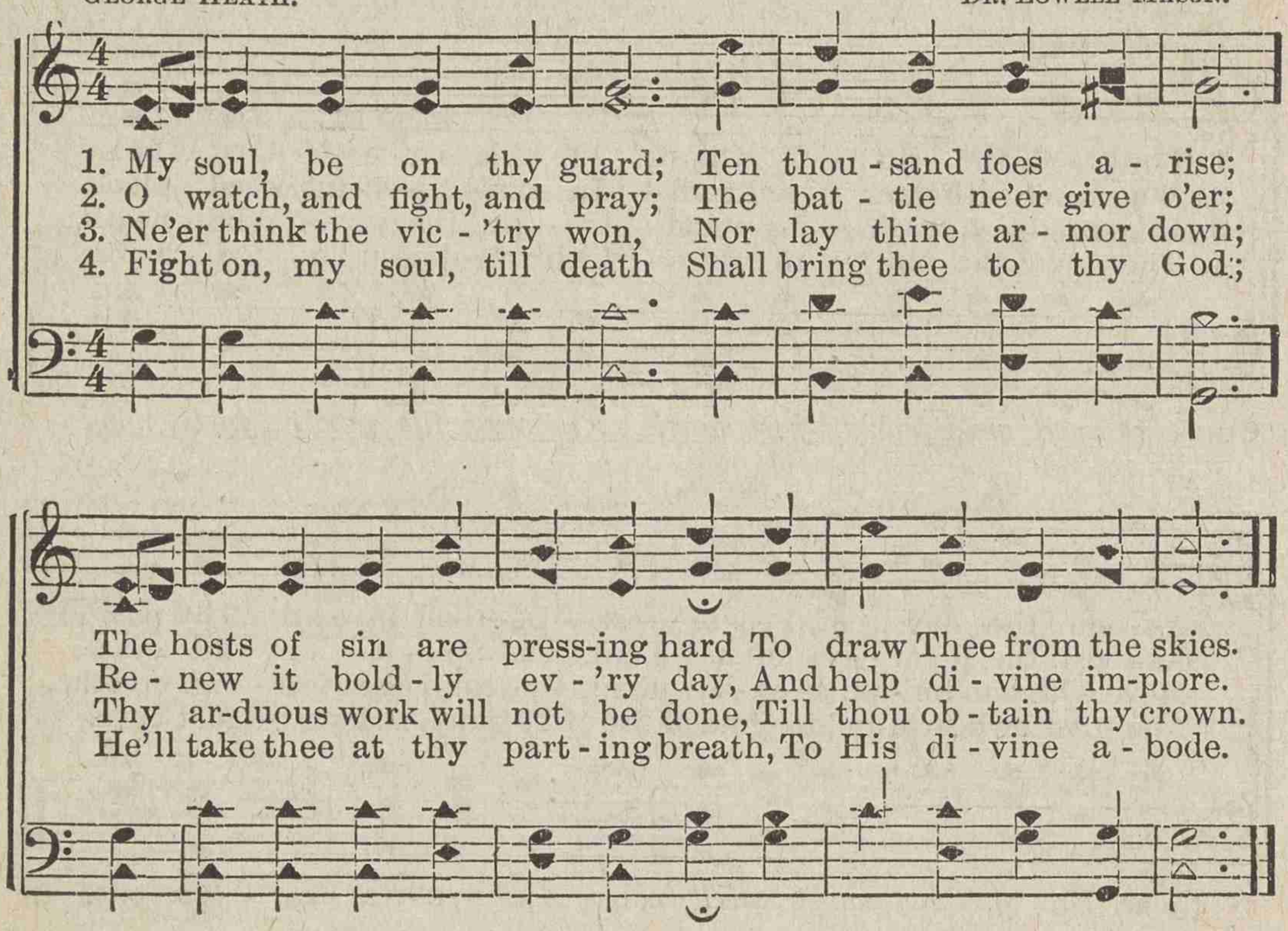
No. 112. OH, FOR A HEART! C. M.

C. WESLEY. S. WEBBE.

No. 113 LABAN. S. M.

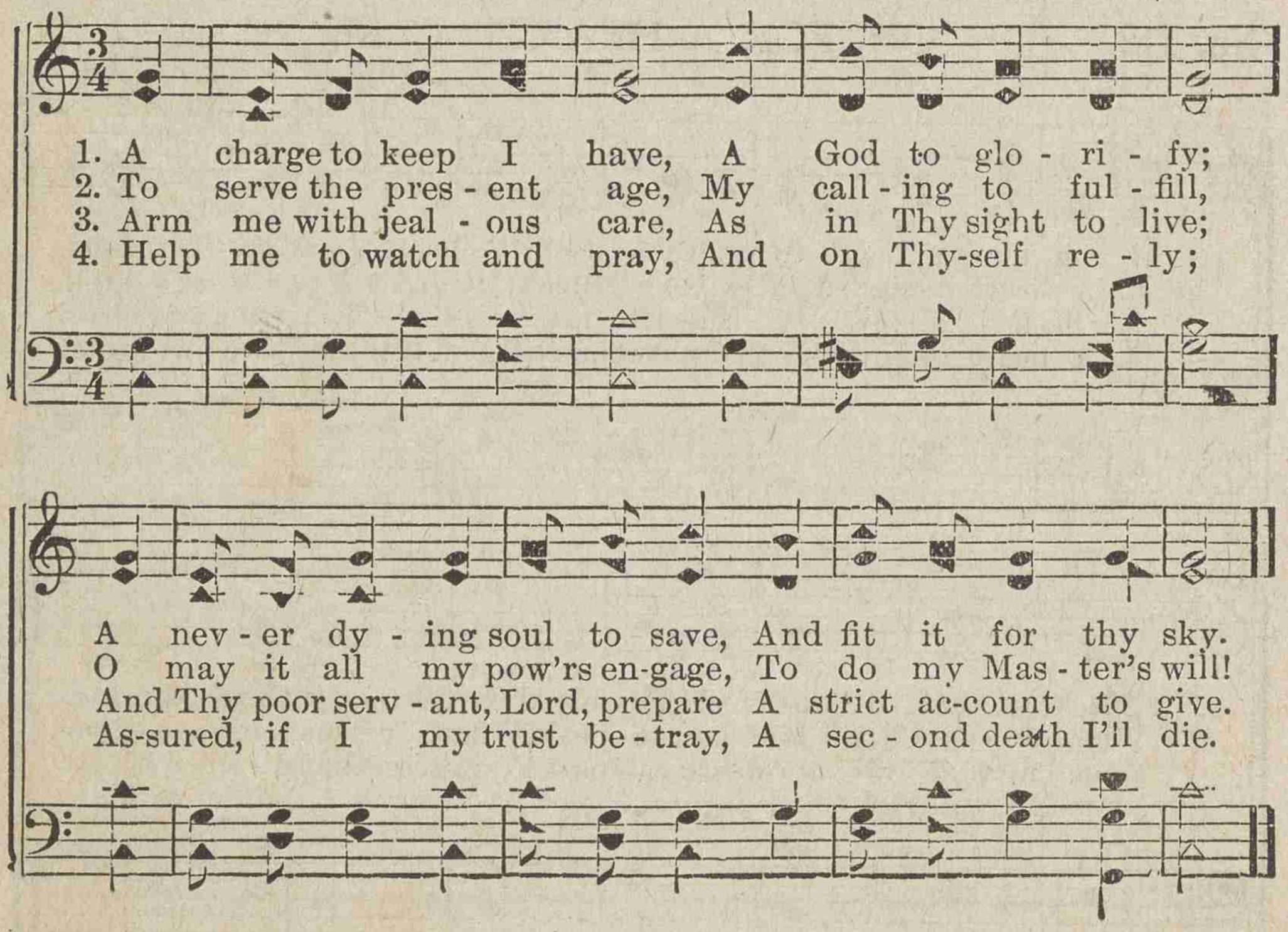
GEORGE HEATH. DR. LOWELL MASON.



No. 114 BOYLSTON. S. M.

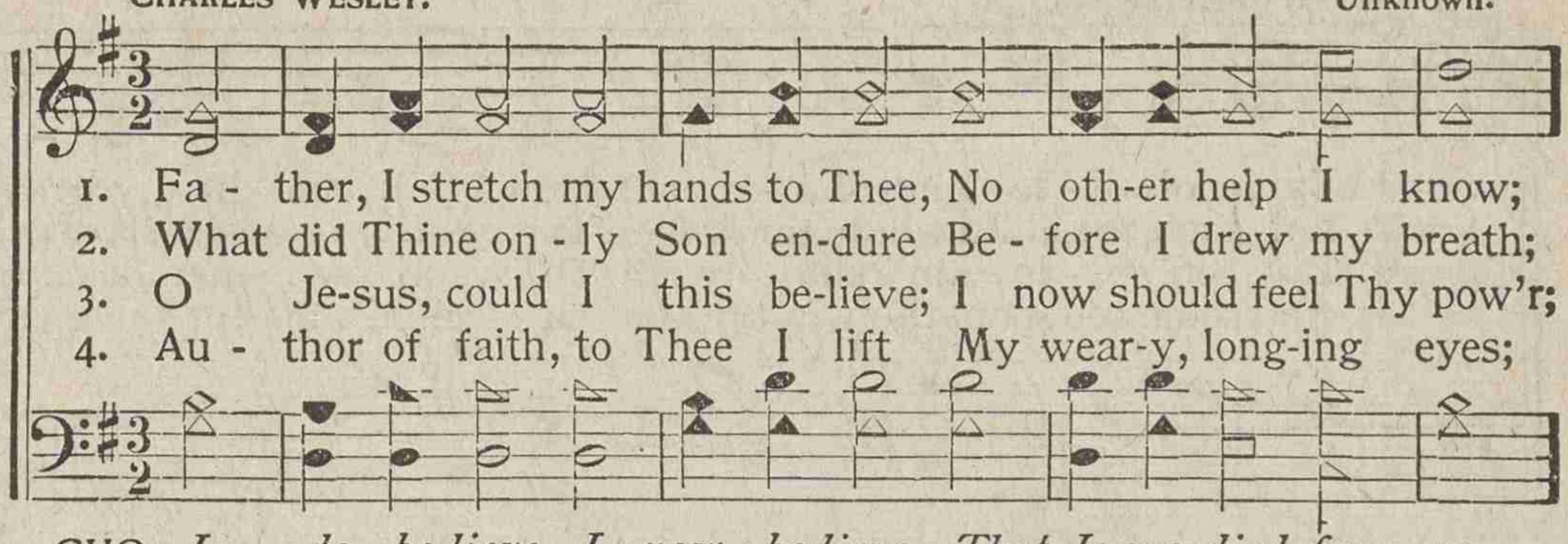
"Occupy till I come."—LUKE 19: 13.

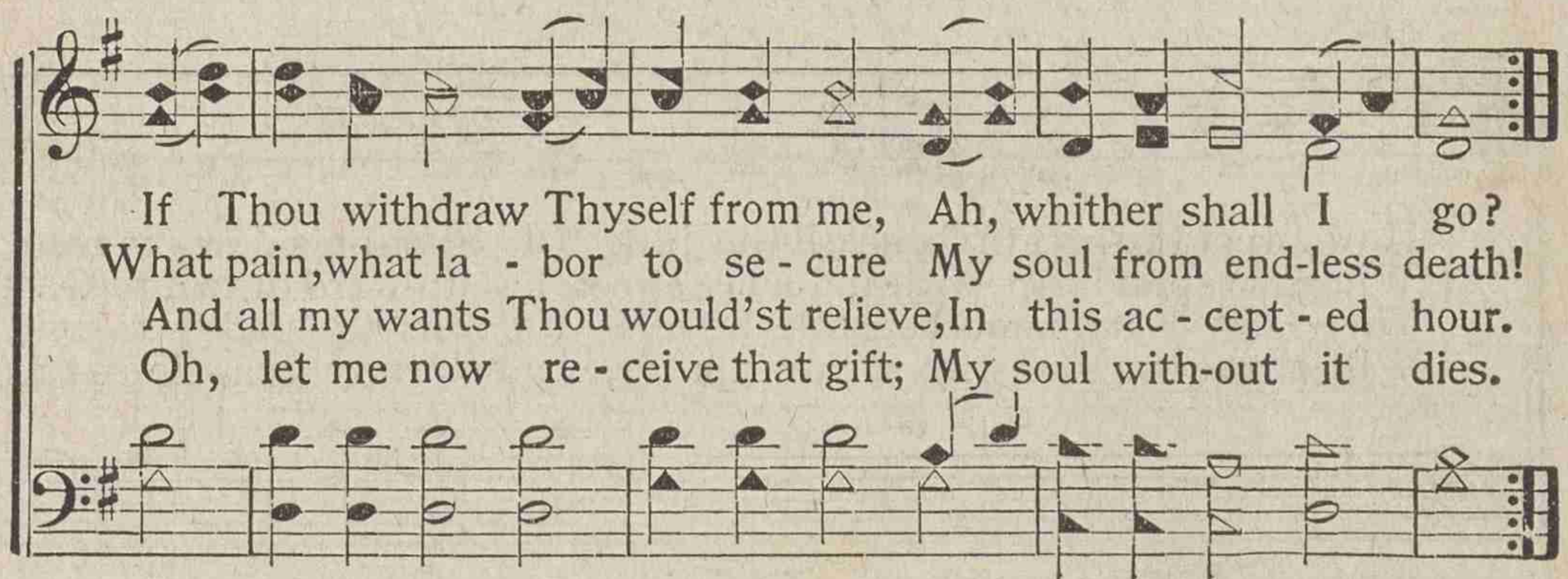
C. WESLEY. LOWELL MASON, 1832.



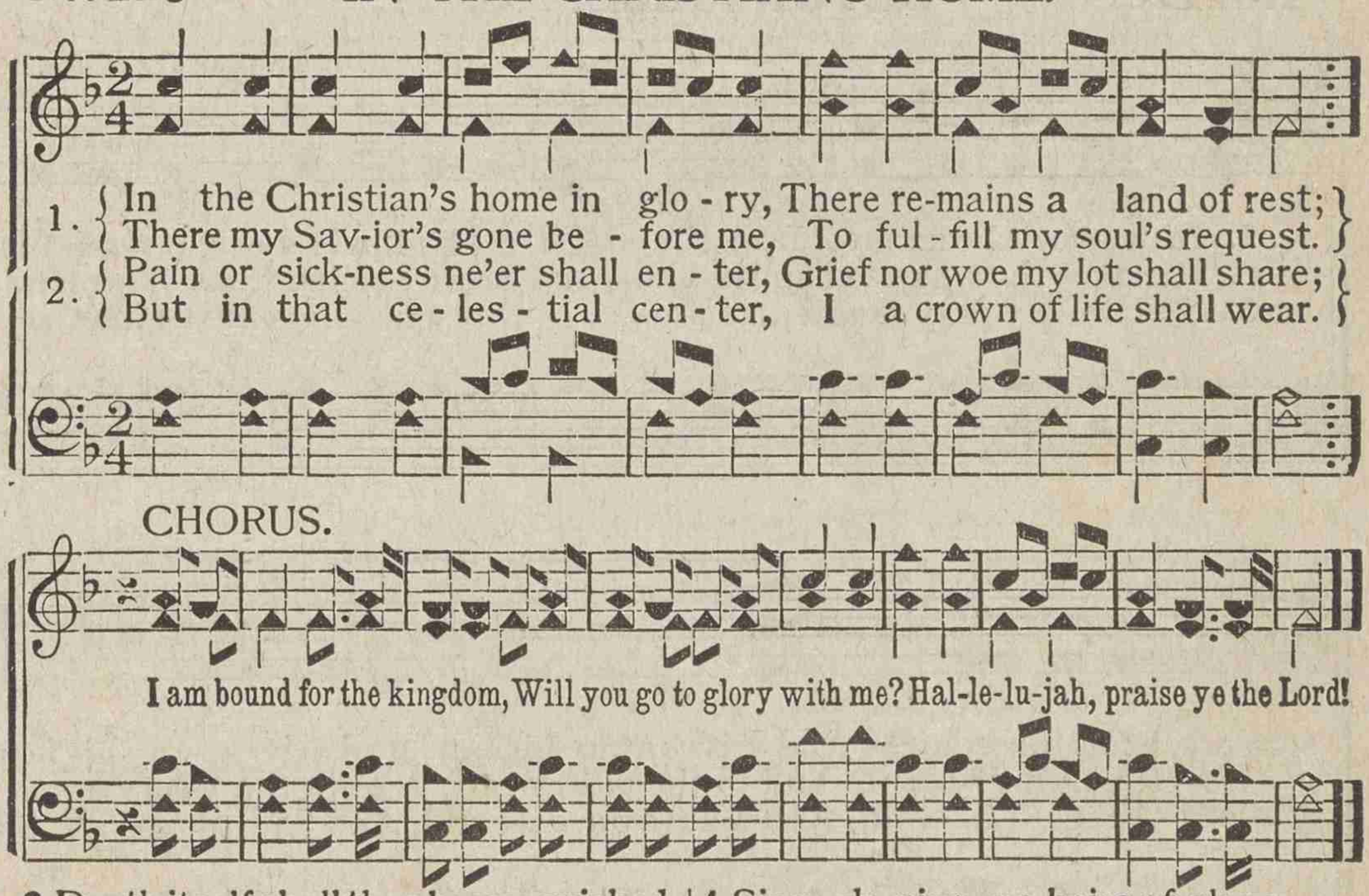
No. 115 I DO BELIEVE. C. M.

CHARLES WESLEY. Unknown.





No. 116 IN THE CHRISTIAN'S HOME.



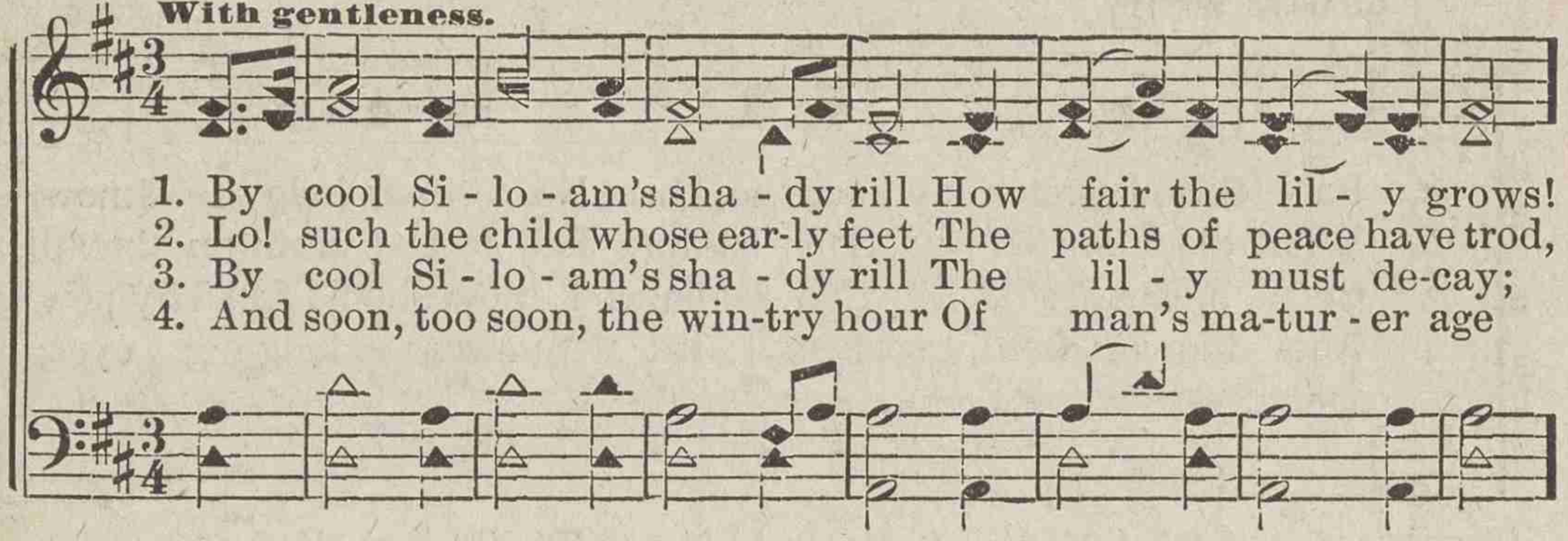
3 Death itself shall then be vanquished,
And his sting shall be withdrawn:
Shout for gladness, O ye ransomed!
Hail with joy the rising morn.

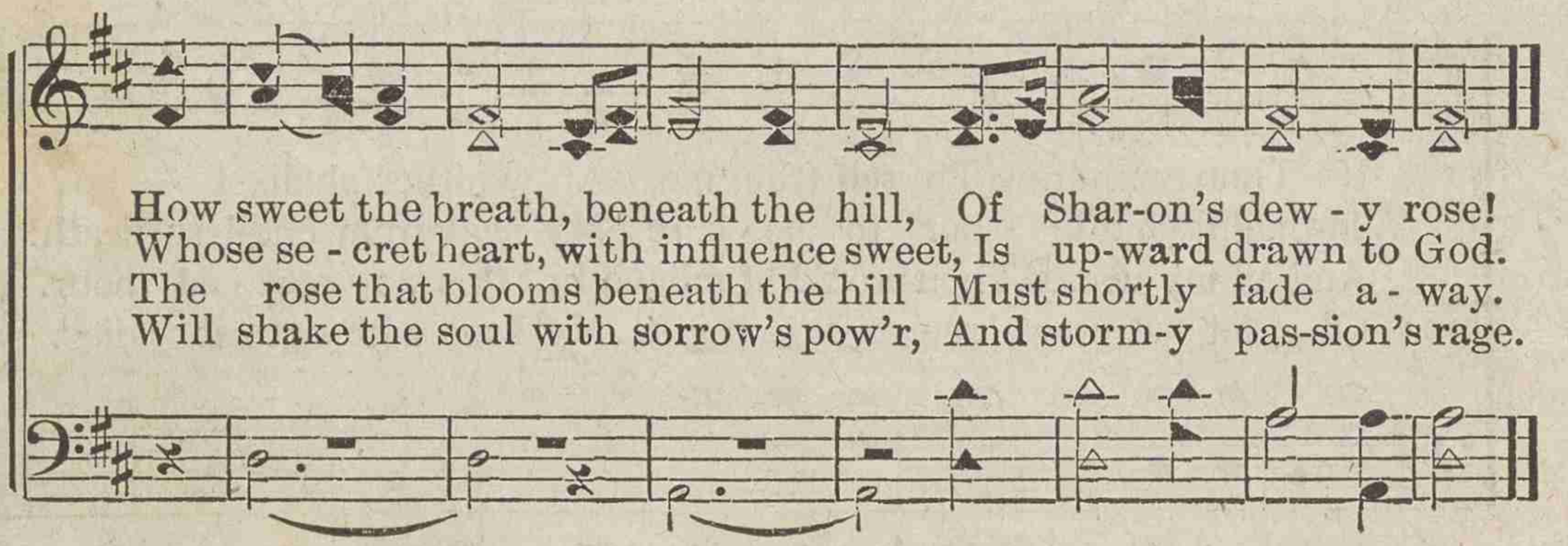
4 Sing, oh, sing, ye heirs of glory,
Shout your triumph as you go;
Zion's gates will open for you,
You shall find an entrance thro'.

No. 117 SILOAM. C. M.

REGINALD HEBER, 1812. I. B. WOODBURY, 1850.

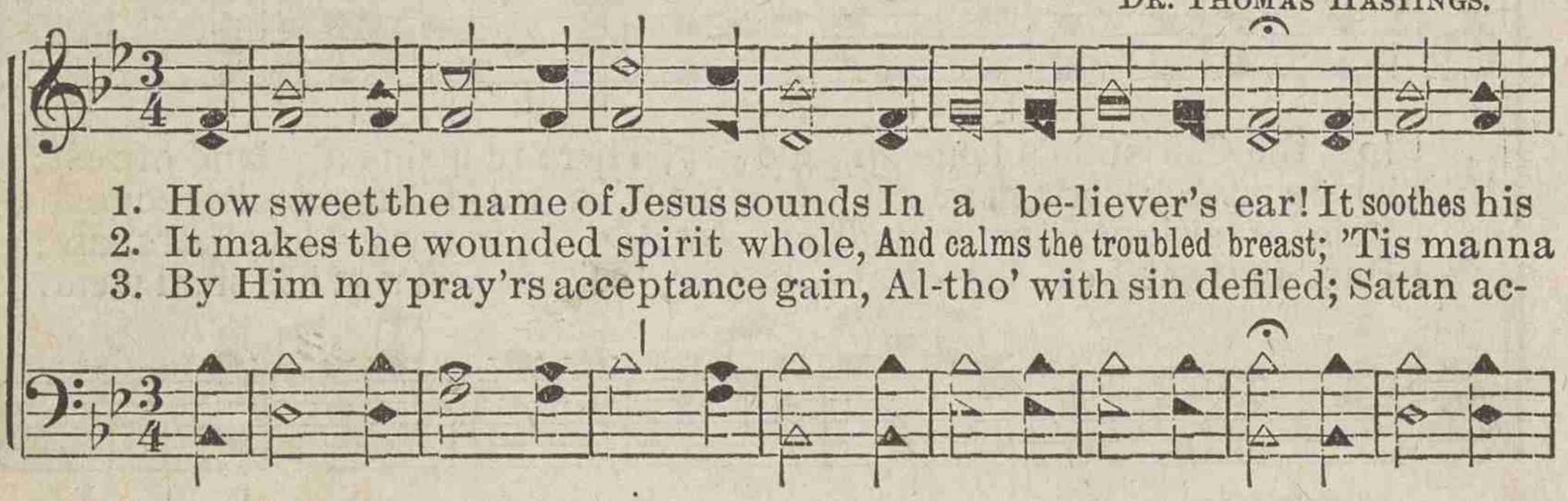
With gentleness.





No. 118 ORTONVILLE. C. M.

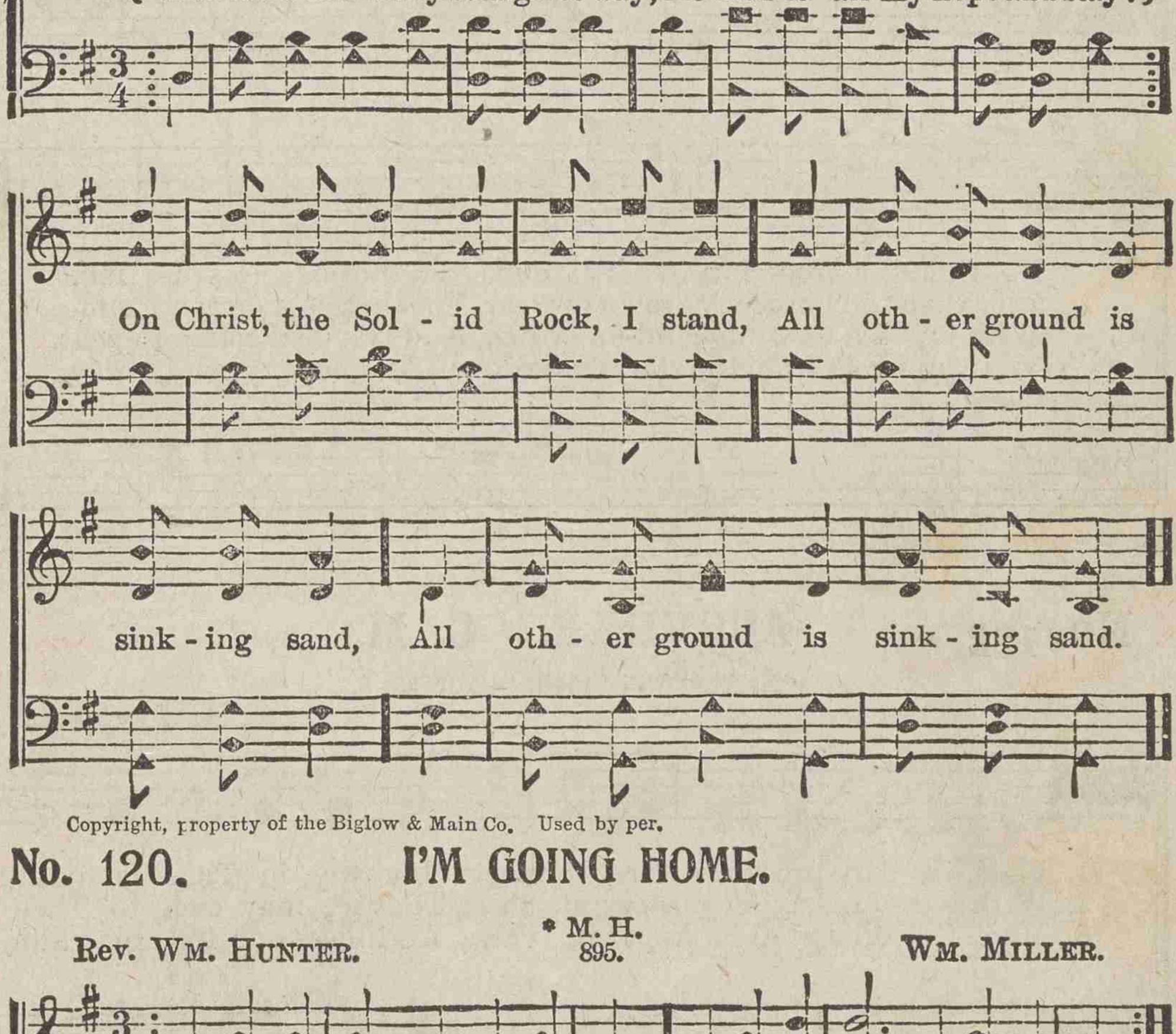
DR. THOMAS HASTINGS.



No. 119. SOLID ROCK.

EDWARD MOTE. * M. H. 849. B. H. 309. W. B. BRADBURY.

1. My hope is built on nothing less Than Jesus' blood and righteous-ness;
   I dare not trust the sweetest frame, But whol-ly lean on Jesus' name;
2. When darkness veils His lovely face, I rest on His unchanging grace;
   In ev-'ry high and stormy gale, My an-chor holds with-in the vail:
3. His oath, His cov-e-nant and blood, Sup-port me in the whelming flood:
   When all a-round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay:



On Christ, the Sol - id Rock, I stand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

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No. 120. I'M GOING HOME.

Rev. WM. HUNTER. * M. H. 895. WM. MILLER.

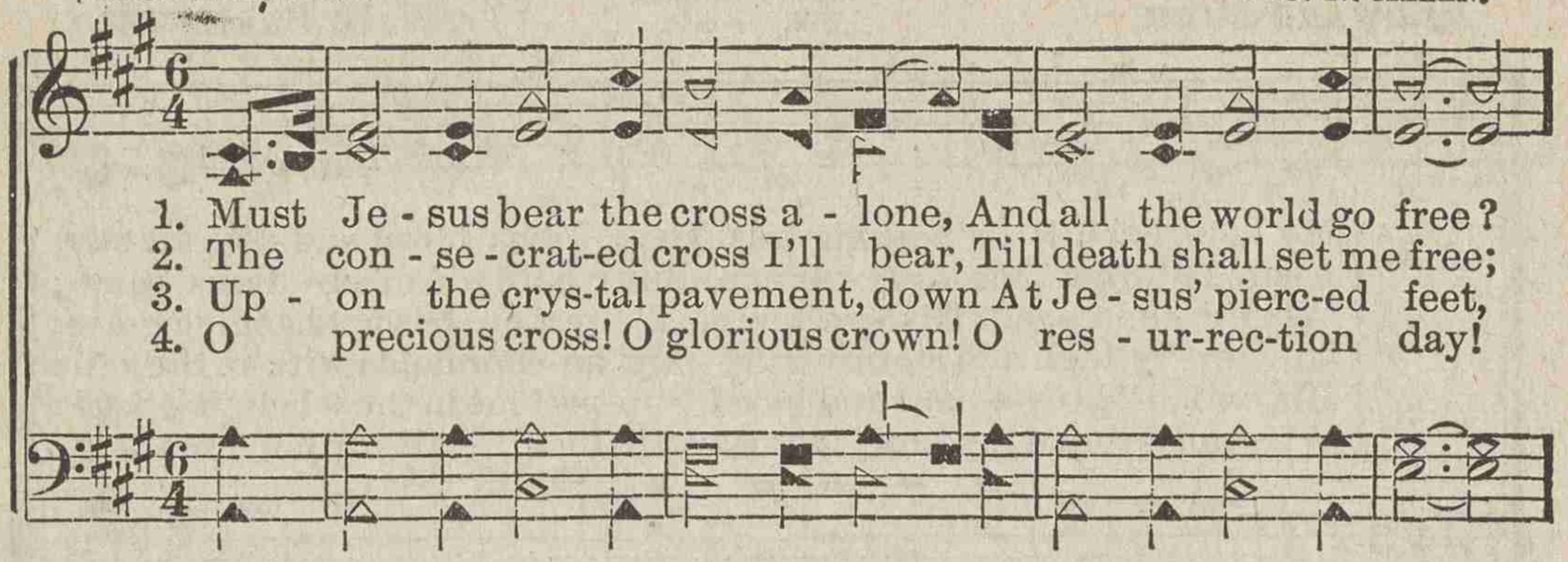
1. My heav'nly home is bright and fair; Nor pain nor death can enter there;
   It's glitt'ring tow'rs the sun outshine; That heav'nly mansion shall be mine.
2. My Father's house is built on high, Far, far a-bove the starry sky;
   When from this earthly prison free, That heav'nly mansion mine shall be.
3. Let oth-ers seek a home be-low, Which flames devour, or waves o'erflow;
   Be mine a hap-pier lot to own A heav'nly mansion near the throne.

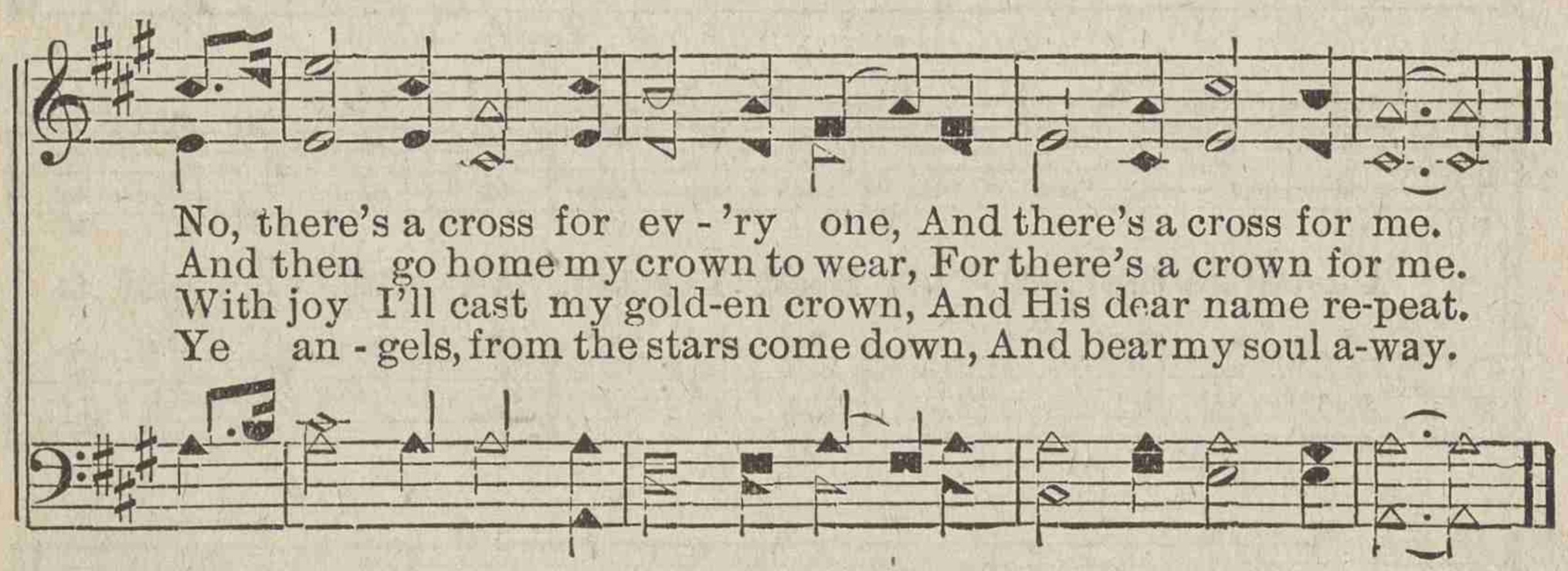
CHO. I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home to die no more!
To die no more, to die no more, I'm go-ing home to die no more!

* M. H. (Methodist Hymnal.) B. H. (Baptist Hymnal.) P. H. (Presbyterian Hymnal.)

No. 121 CROSS AND CROWN. C. M.

THOS. SHEPHERD. GEO. N. ALLEN.

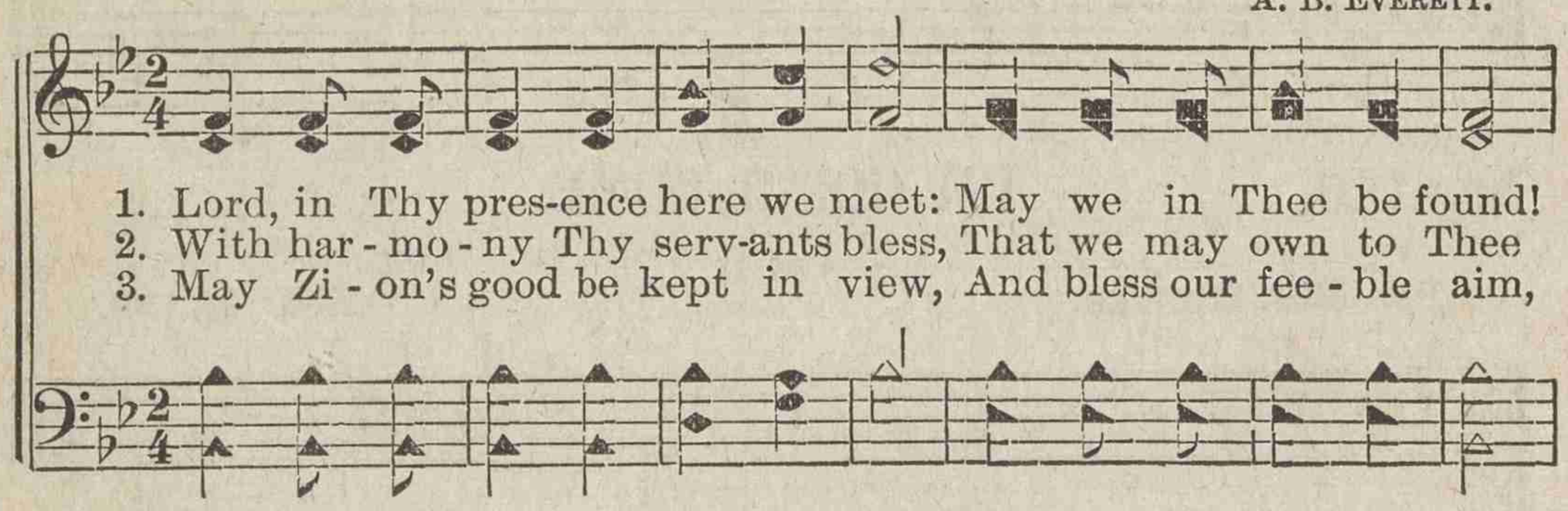


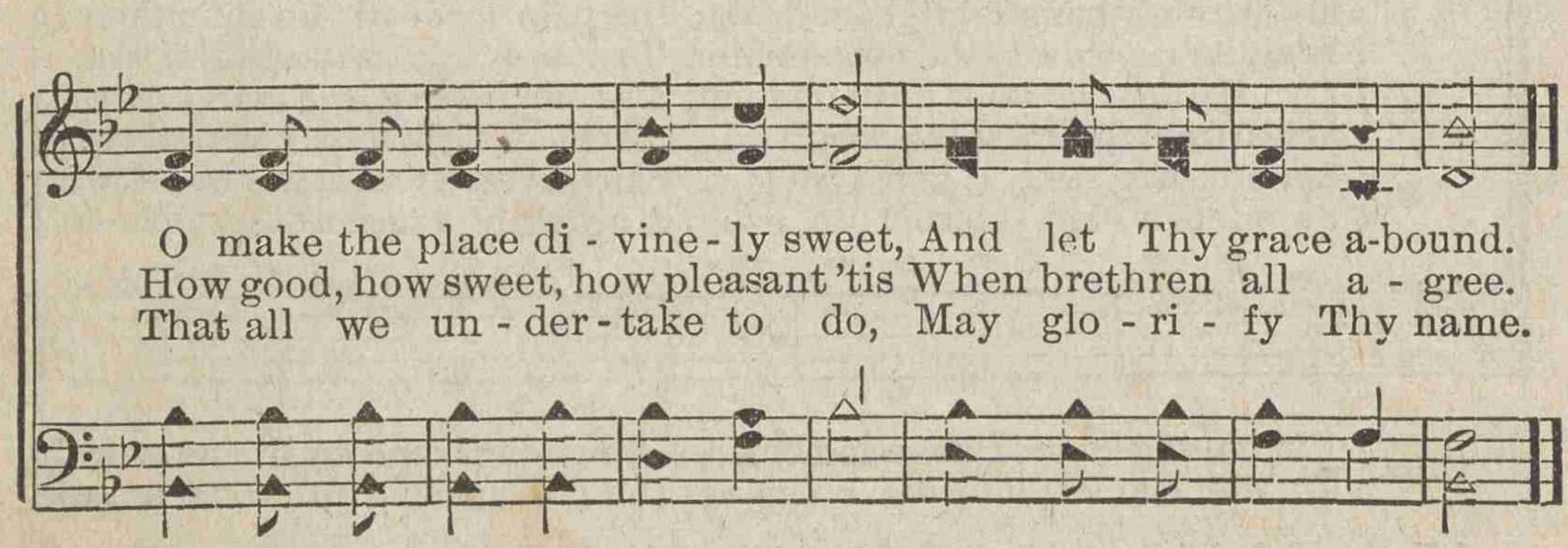


No. 122 ASHVILLE. C. M.

"Meeting for council."—ACTS 15: 6.

A. B. EVERETT.

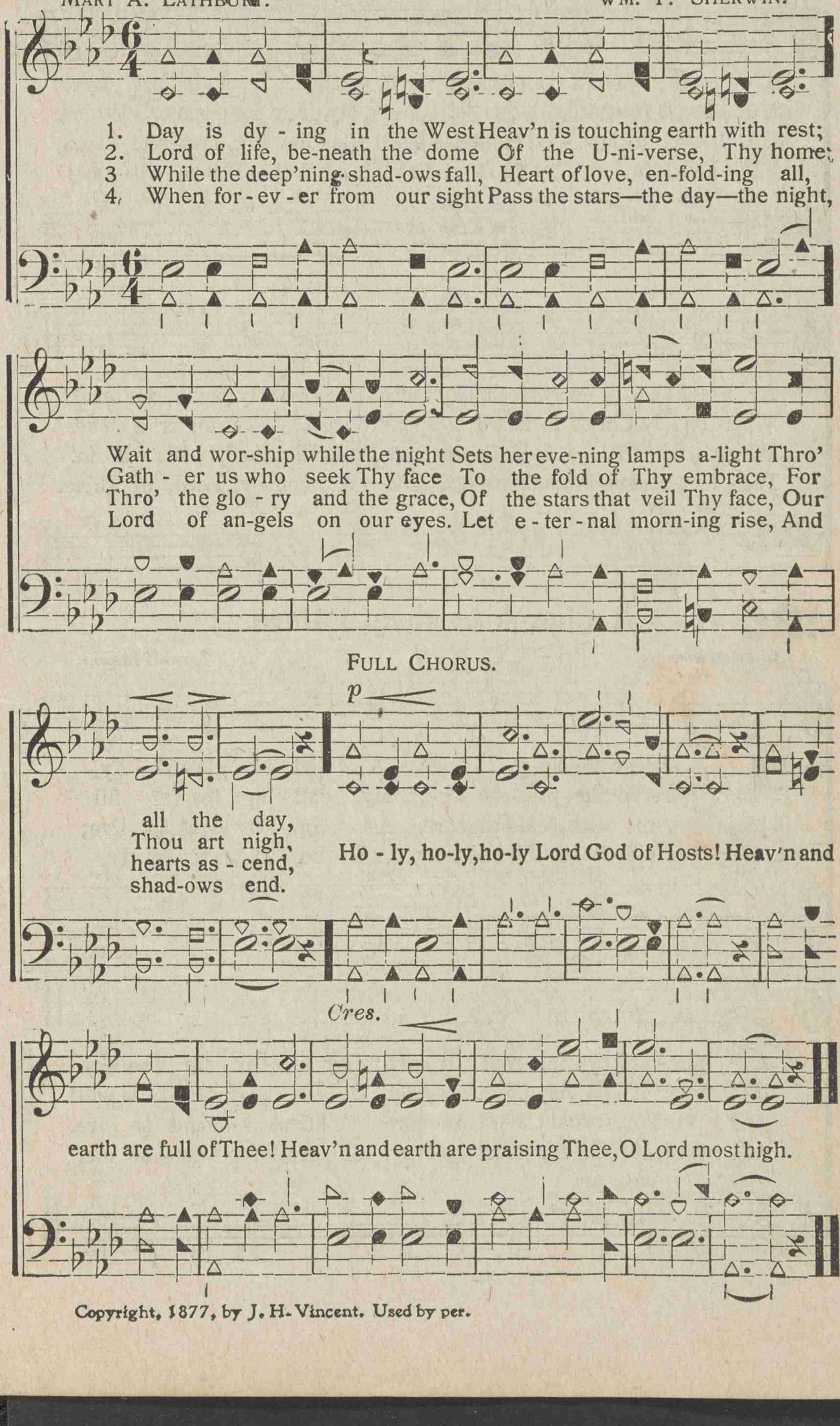




No. 123 Evening Praise.

"Evening, and morning, and noon will I pray." Ps. 55:17,

MARY A. LATHBURY. WM. F. SHERWIN.



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124 O For a Heart to Praise My God.

Charles Wesley. Thomas Arne.

1. O for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free,
2. A heart resigned, sub-mis - sive, meek, My great Re-deem-er's throne,
3. O for a low - ly, con-trite heart, Be - liev-ing, true, and clean,
4. A heart in ev - 'ry tho't re-new'd, And full of love di - vine;

A heart that al - ways feels Thy blood, So free - ly spilt for me!
Where on - ly Christ is heard to speak, Where Je - sus reigns a - lone.
Which neither life nor death can part From Him that dwells with-in.
Per - fect and right and pure and good— A cop - y, Lord, of Thine.

125 A Charge to Keep I Have.

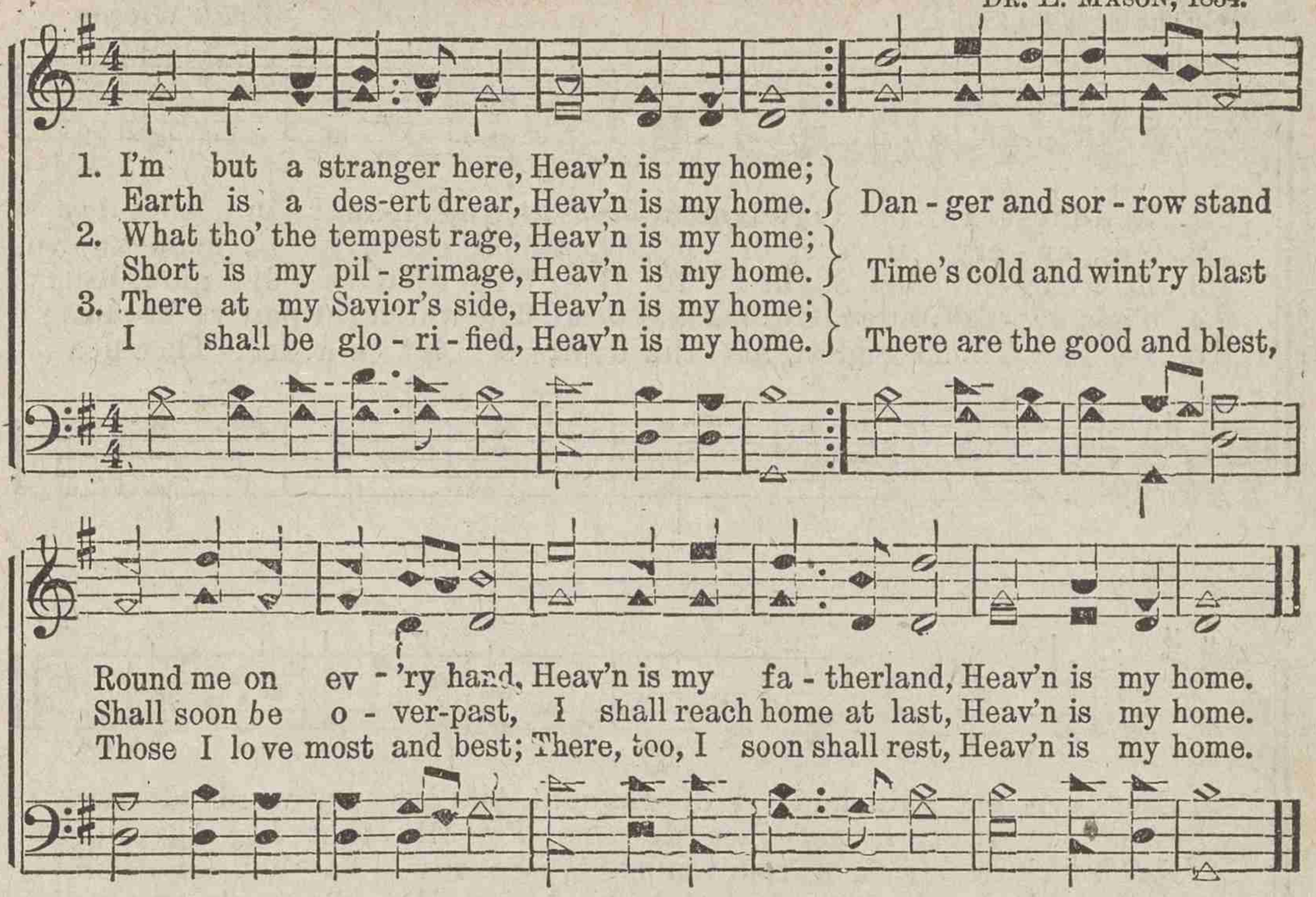
Charles Wesley. Lowell Mason.

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy,
2. To serve the pres-ent age, My call - ing to ful - fill—
3. Arm me with jeal-ous care, As in Thy sight to live;
4. Help me to watch and pray And on Thy-self re - ly,

A never - er dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky.
O may it all my pow'rs en-gage To do my Mas-ter's will!
And O, Thy, servant, Lord, pre-pare A strict ac-count to give.
As - sured, if I my trust be-tray, I shall for - ev - er die.

No. 126 HEAVEN IS MY HOME. 6s & 4s.

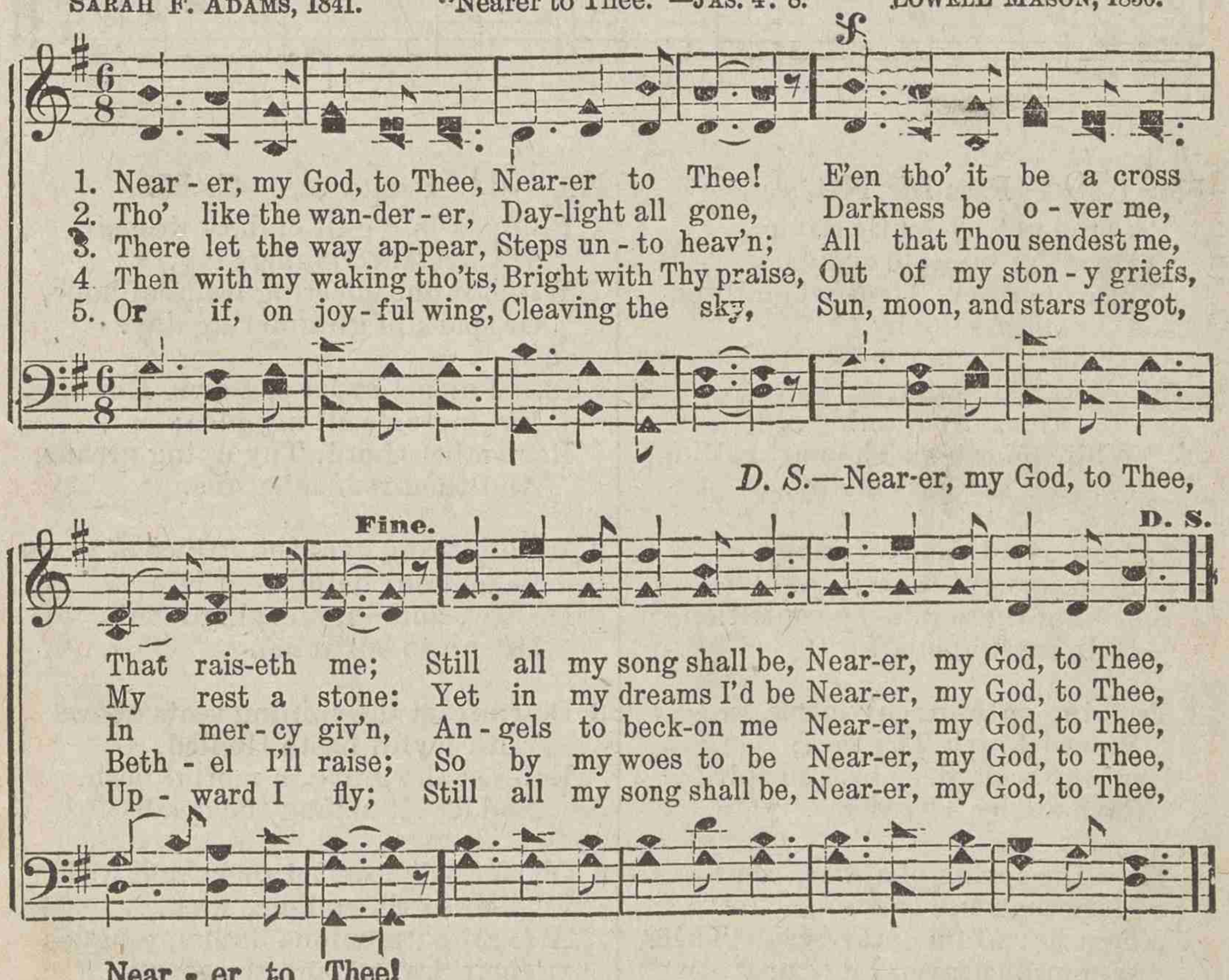
DR. L. MASON, 1834.



No. 127 NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE. 6s & 4s.

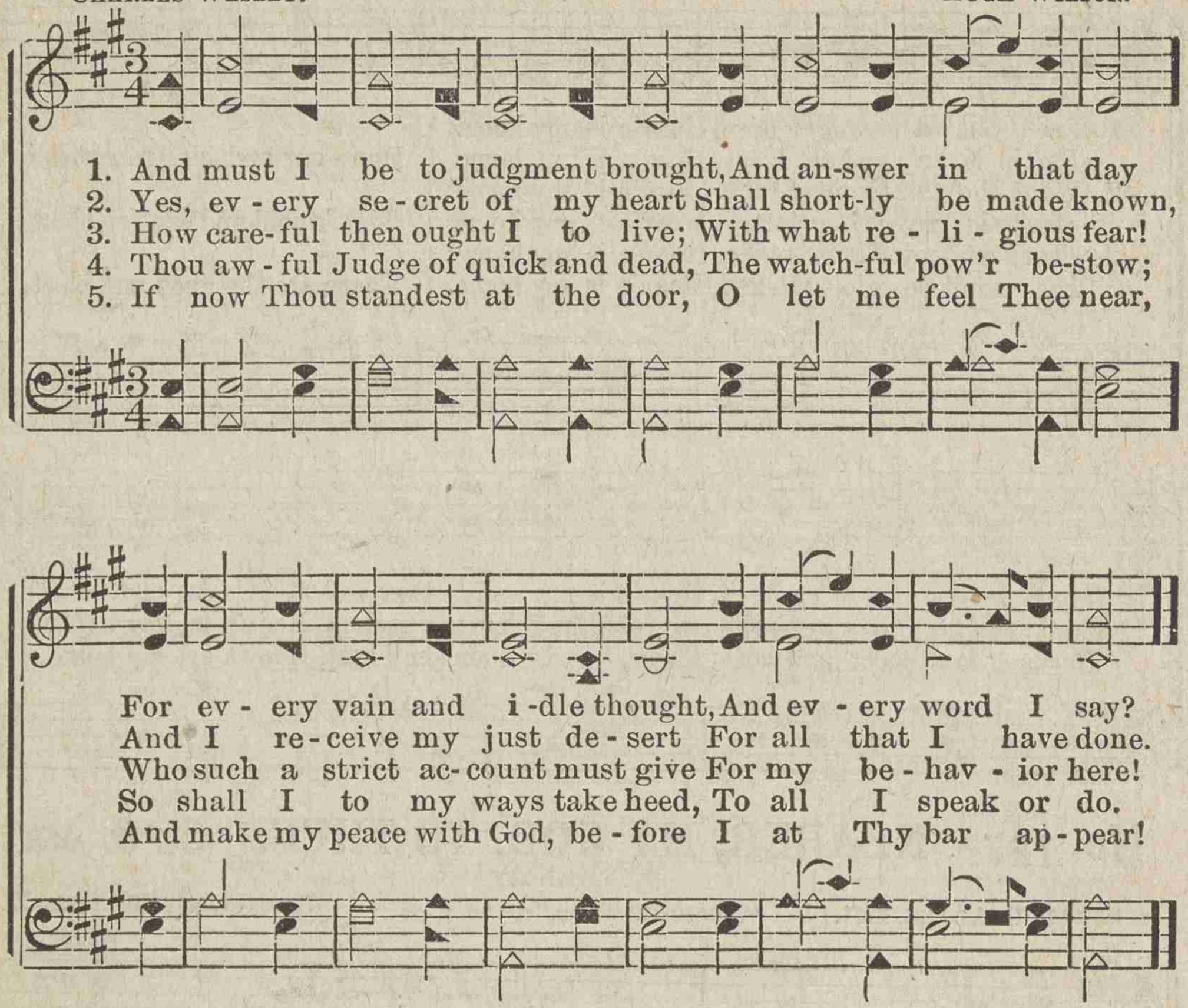
(BETHANY.)

SARAH F. ADAMS, 1841. "Nearer to Thee."—JAS. 4: 8. LOWELL MASON, 1856.



No. 128. PREPARE TO MEET GOD.

CHARLES WESLEY. HUGH WILSON.



No. 129 Pass Me Not.

1 Pass me not, O gentle Savior,
Hear my humble cry;
While on others Thou art smiling,
Do not pass me by.

CHO.—Savior, Savior,
Hear my humble cry;
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.

2 Let me at a throne of mercy
Find a sweet relief;
Kneeling there in deep contrition,
Help my unbelief.

3 Trusting only in Thy merit,
Would I seek Thy face;
Heal my wounded, broken spirit;
Save me by Thy grace.

4 Thou the spring of all my comfort,
More than life to me,
Whom have I on earth beside Thee?
Whom in heaven but Thee?

FANNY J. CROSBY.

No. 130 Penitence. C. M.

1 Plunged in a gulf of dark despair
We wretched sinners lay,
Without one cheering beam of hope,
Or spark of glimmering day.

CHO.—I own I'm base, I own I'm vile,
But mercy's all my plea;
Remember, Lord, Thy dying groans,
And then remember me.

2 With pitying eyes the Prince of grace
Beheld our helpless grief;
He saw, and oh, amazing love!
He ran to our relief.

3 Down from the shining seats above
With joyful haste He fled,
Entered the grave in mortal flesh,
And dwelt among the dead.

4 Oh, for this love let rocks and hills
Their lasting silence break,
And all harmonious human tongues
Their Savior's praises speak.

I. WATTS.

No. 131. JESUS PAID IT ALL.

Mrs. Elvina M. Hall. John T. Grape.

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

Chorus.

watch and pray, Find in me thine all in all.
lep - er's spots, And melt the heart of stone. Je - sus paid it all,
gar-ment white In the blood of Cal-v'ry's Lamb.
tro-phies down, All down at Je - sus' feet.

All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crim-son stain; He washed it white as snow.

No. 132. I AM COMING, LORD.

L. H. Rev. L. Hartsough.

1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleans-ing in Thy
2. Tho' com-ing 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

Chorus.

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

now to Thee! Wash me, cleanse me in the blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry!

No. 133. COME, THOU FOUNT.

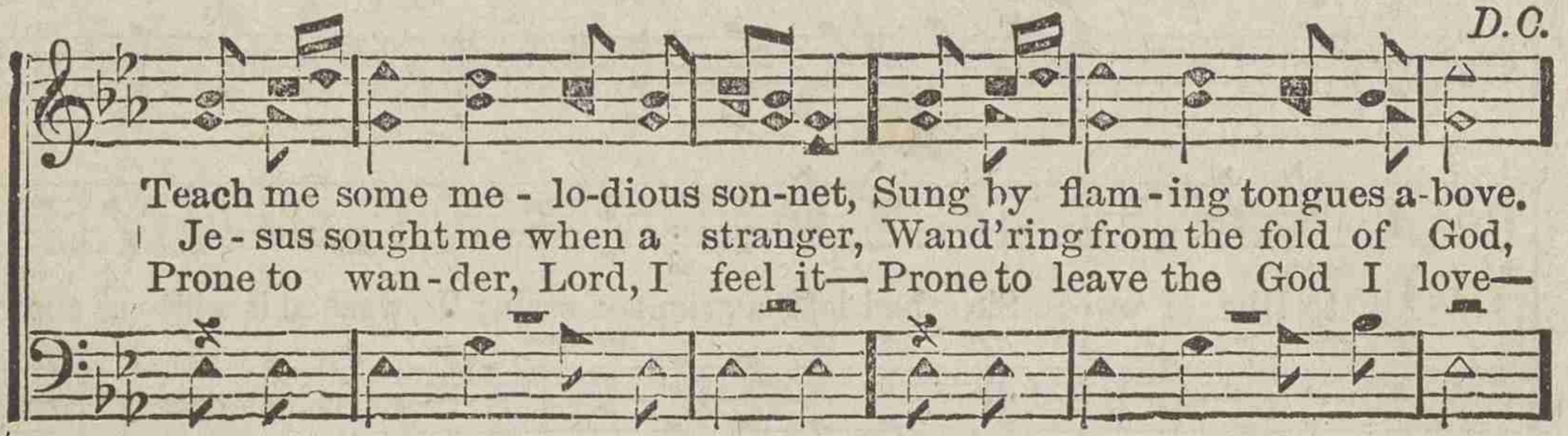
GEO. ROBINSON. *M. H. 525. B. H. 177. P. H. 94. Unknown.

FINE.

1. Come, Thou Fount of ev-'ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace
   Streams of mer-cy, nev-er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loudest praise;
2. Here I'll raise my Eb-e-ne-zer, Hith-er by Thy help I'm come;
   And I hope, by Thy good pleasure, Safe-ly to ar-rive at home.
3. Oh, to grace, how great a debt-or, Dai-ly I'm constrained to be!
   Let Thy good-ness, like a fet-ter, Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee;

D. C.—Praise the mount—I'm fix'd upon it! Mount of Thy re-deem-ing love.
D. C.—He to res-cue me from dan-ger, In-terposed His precious blood.
D. C.—Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a-bove.

D. C.



Teach me some me-lo-dious son-net, Sung by flam-ing tongues a-bove.
Je-sus sought me when a stranger, Wand'ring from the fold of God,
Prone to wan-der, Lord, I feel it—Prone to leave the God I love—

No. 134. LORD, REVIVE US.

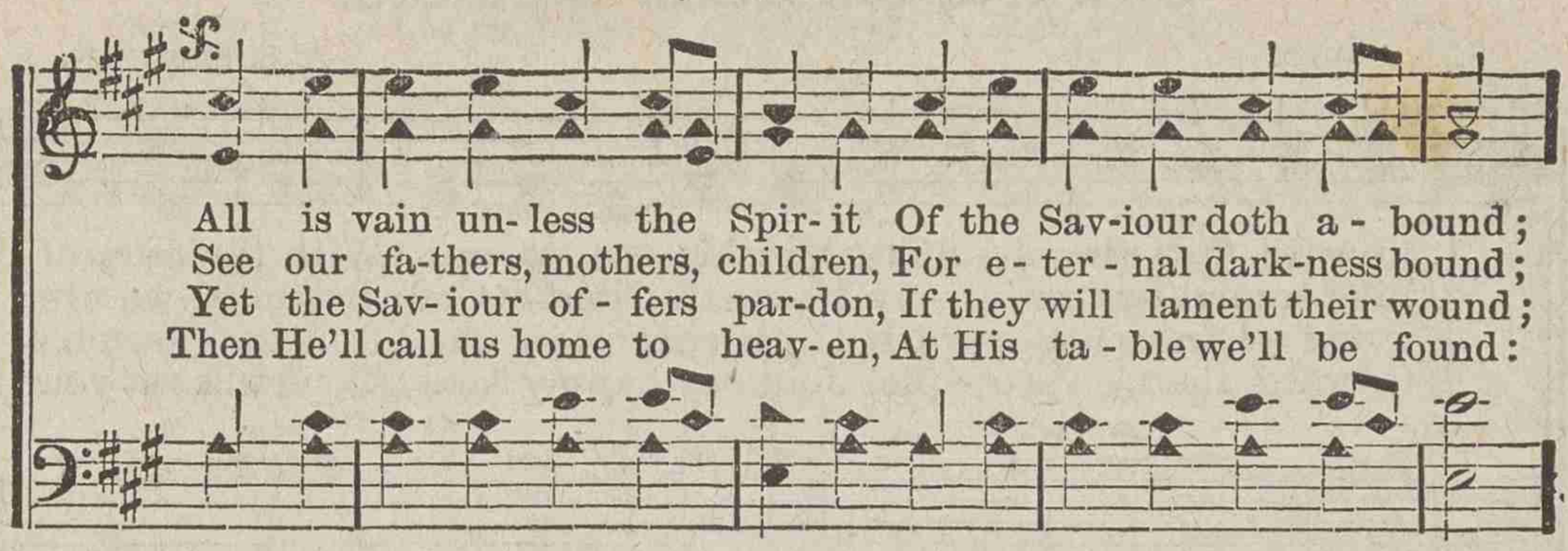
Arr. by W. A. W.

1. Brethren we have met to wor-ship, And a-dore the Lord our God;
2. Brethren, see poor sin-ners round you, Slumb'ring on the brink of woe!
3. Brethren, here are poor back-slid-ers, Who were once near heaven's door;
4. Let us love our God su-preme-ly; Let us love each oth-er, too;

Will you pray with all your pow-er, While we try to preach the word?
Death is com-ing, hell is mov-ing, Can you bear to let them go?
But they have betrayed their Sav-iour, And are worse than e'er be-fore;
Let us love and pray for sin-ners, Till our God makes all things new;

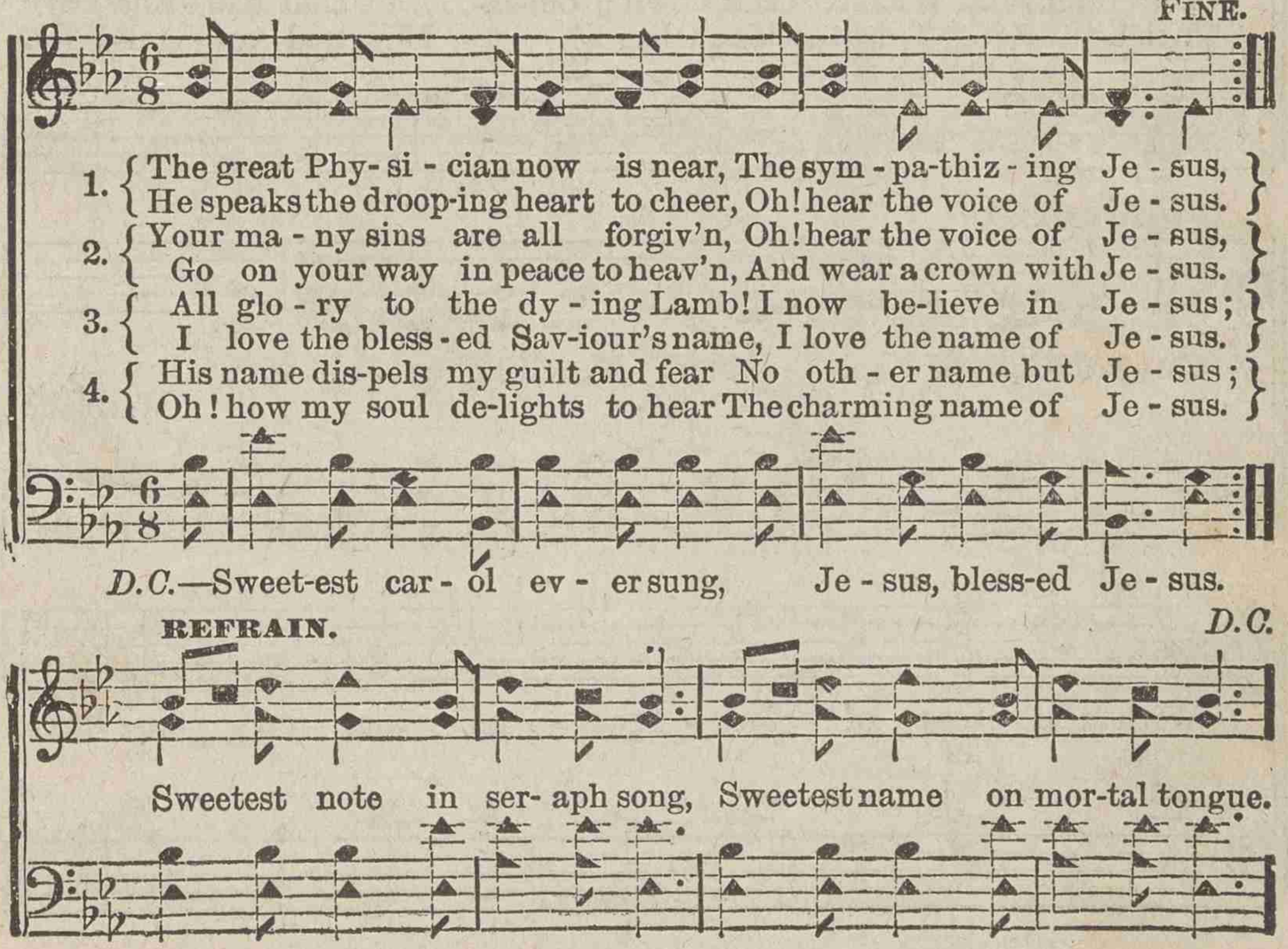
*M. H. (Methodist Hymnal.) B. H. (Baptist Hymnal.) P. H. (Presbyterian Hymnal.)

LORD, REVIVE US.



No. 135. THE GREAT PHYSICIAN.

Wm. Hunter. Arr. by J. H. Stockton.



Onward, Christian Soldiers.

S. B. GOULD. A. S. SULLIVAN.

1. Onward, Chris-tian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of
2. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are
3. Crowns and thrones may per-ish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of
4. Onward, then, ye peo - ple! Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your

Je - sus Go-ing on be-fore; Christ, the royal Mas - ter, Leads a-
tread-ing Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one
Je - sus Constant will re-main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that
voi - ces In the triumph-song; Glo-ry, laud and hon - or Un - to

gainst the foe; For-ward in - to bat - tle, See, his ban-ners go!
bod - y we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
Church prevail, We have Christ's own prom-ise, And that can - not fail.
Christ, the King, This thro' countless a - ges, Men and an - gels sing.

CHORUS.

Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war,
With the cross of Je - sus go - ing on be - fore.
cross of

No. 137. THE LAND OF BEULAH.

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

ANON. Arr.

Fine.

1. I am dwell-ing on the mountain, Where the golden sun-light gleams,
O'er a land whose wondrous beauty, Far exceeds my fondest dreams,
2. I can see far down the mountain, Where I wandered wea-ry years;
Oft-en hindered in my journey By the ghosts of doubts and fears,
3. I am drinking at the fountain, Where I ev - er would a - bide;
For I've tasted life's pure riv - er, And my soul is sat - is - fied;

D. C.—They are blooming by the fountain, 'Neath the amaranthine bowers.
D. C.—But the Spir-it led, un - err - ing To the land I hold to - day.
D. C.—For I've found a rich-er treasure, One that fadeth not a - way.
Where the flowers bloom for-ev - er, And the sun is al - ways bright.

D. C.

Where the air is pure e - the-real, La-den with the breath of flowers;
Brok-en vows and dis-appointments Thickly sprinkled all thy way,
There's no thirsting for life's pleasures, Nor adorning, rich and gay:

CHO.—Is not this the land of Beu-lah? Blessed, blessed land of light;

No. 138. HE CAME TO SAVE.

H. E. BLAIR. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. By per.

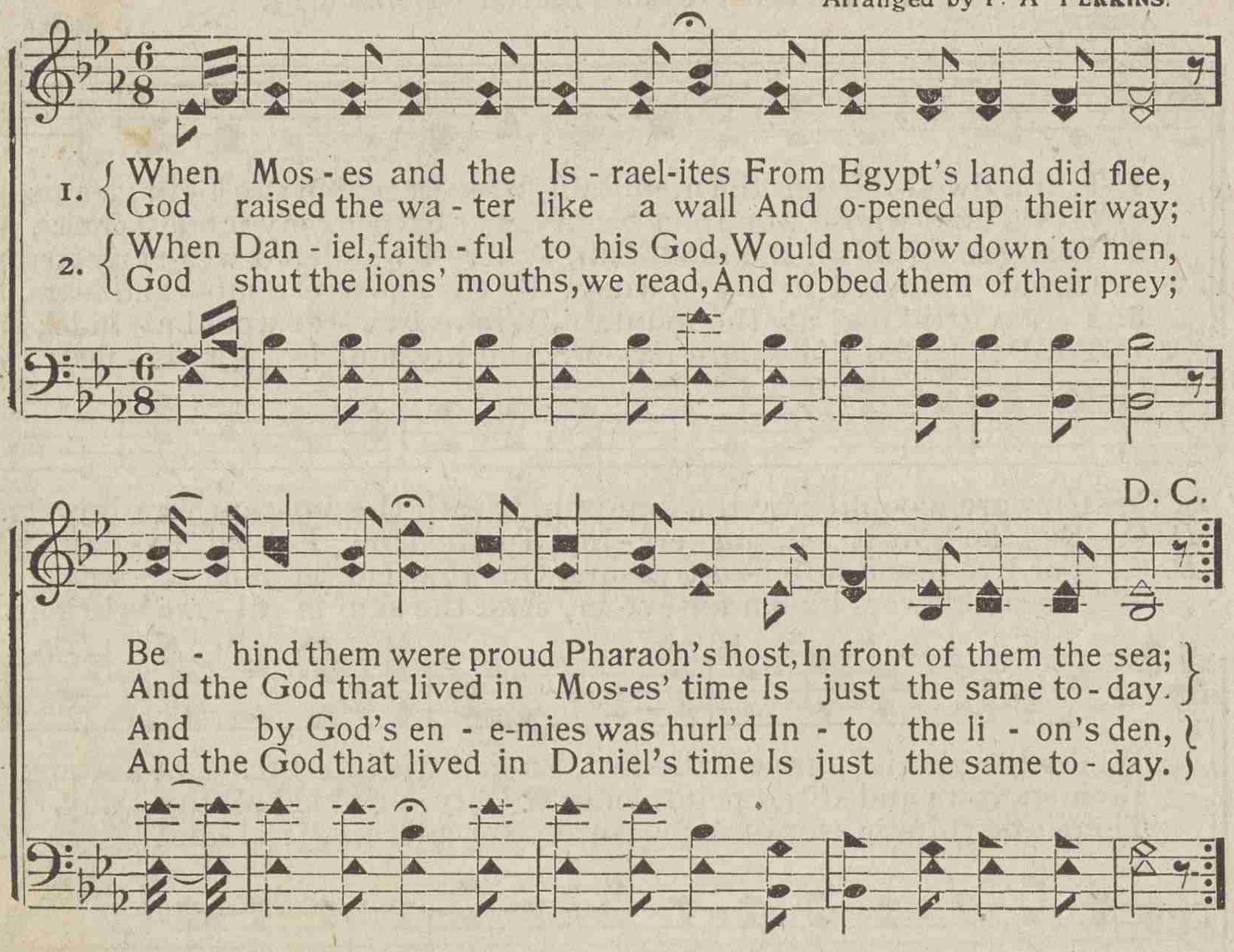
1. When Jesus laid His crown aside, He came to save me;
When on the cross He bled and died, [*Omit.....*] He came to save me.
2. In my poor heart He deigns to dwell, He came to save me;
O praise His name, I know it well, [*Omit.....*] He came to save me.
3. With gentle hand He leads me still, He came to save me;
And trust-ing Him I fear no ill, [*Omit.....*] He came to save me.
4. To Him my faith with rapture clings, He came to save me;
To Him my heart looks up and sings, [*Omit.....*] He came to save me.

REFRAIN.

I'm so glad, I'm so glad, I'm so glad that Jesus came, And grace is free,
He [*Omit.....*] came to save me.

No. 139 HE'S JUST THE SAME TODAY.

Arranged by F. A PERKINS.



CHORUS.

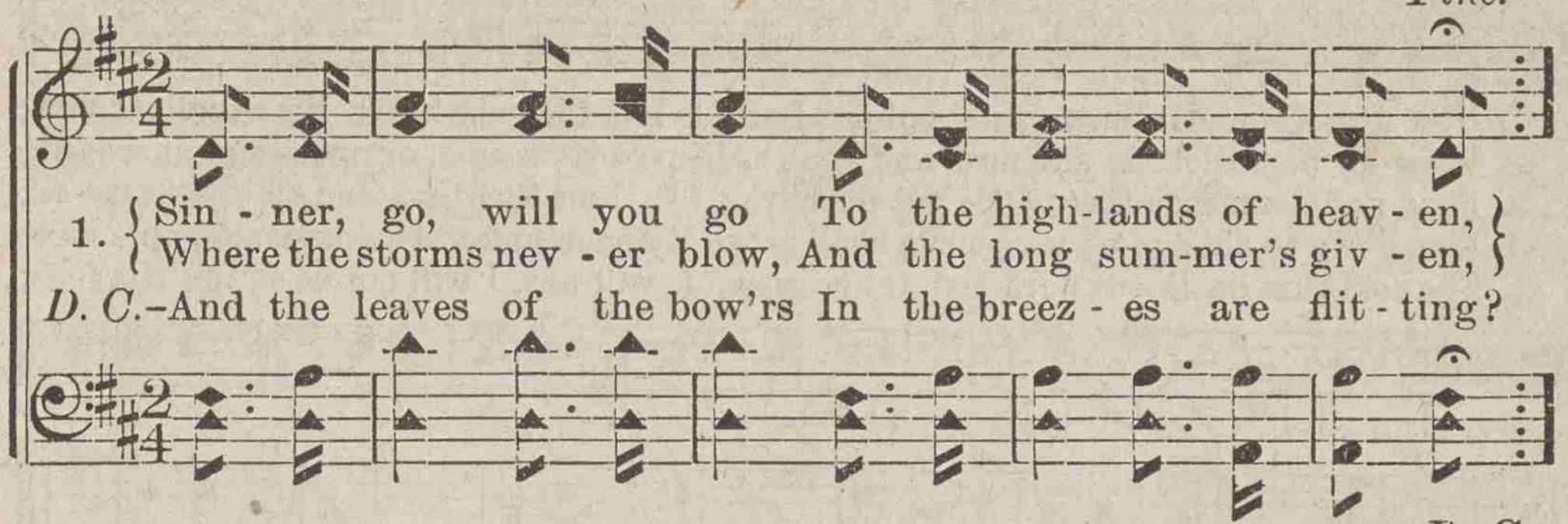
3 When David and Goliah met,
The wrong against the right,
The giant arm with human power,
And David with God's might,
God's power with David's sling and stone
The giant low did lay;
And the God that lived in David's time
Is just the same today.

4 When Pentecost had fully come
And fire from heaven did fall,
As a mighty wind the Holy Ghost
Baptized them one and all;
Three thousand were converted and
Were soldiers right away;
And the God that lived at Pentecost
Is just the same today.

No. 140. SINNER, GO, WILL YOU GO?

Unknown. Scotch.

Fine.



D. C.

2 Where the rich golden fruit
Is in bright clusters bending,
And the deep laden boughs
Of life's fair tree are bending;
And where life's crystal stream
Is unceasingly flowing,
And the verdure is green
And eternally growing?

3 He's prepared thee a home;
Sinner, canst thou believe it?
And invites thee to come;
Sinner, wilt thou believe it?
O come, sinner, come,
For the tide is receding,
And the Savior will soon
And forever cease pleading!

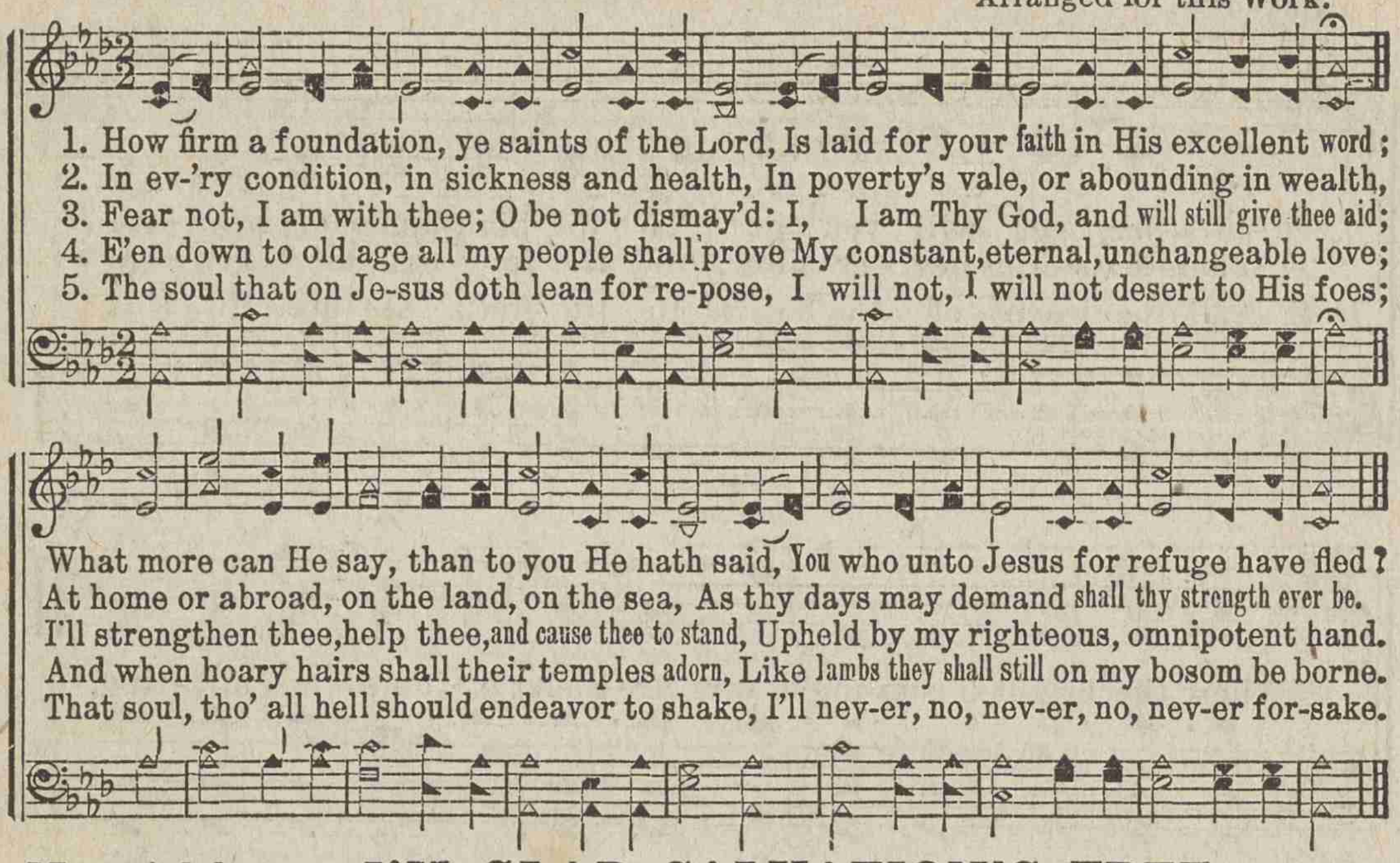
No. 141, THERE IS A HAPPY LAND.

2 Come to that happy land,
Come, come away,
Why will ye doubting stand?
Why still delay?
Oh, we shall happy be,
When from sin and sorrow free,
Lord, we shall live with Thee,
Blest, blest for aye!

3 Bright in that happy land
Beams every eye;
Kept by a Father's hand,
Love cannot die;
Oh, then to glory run,
Be a crown and kingdom won,
And bright above the sun
We reign for aye!

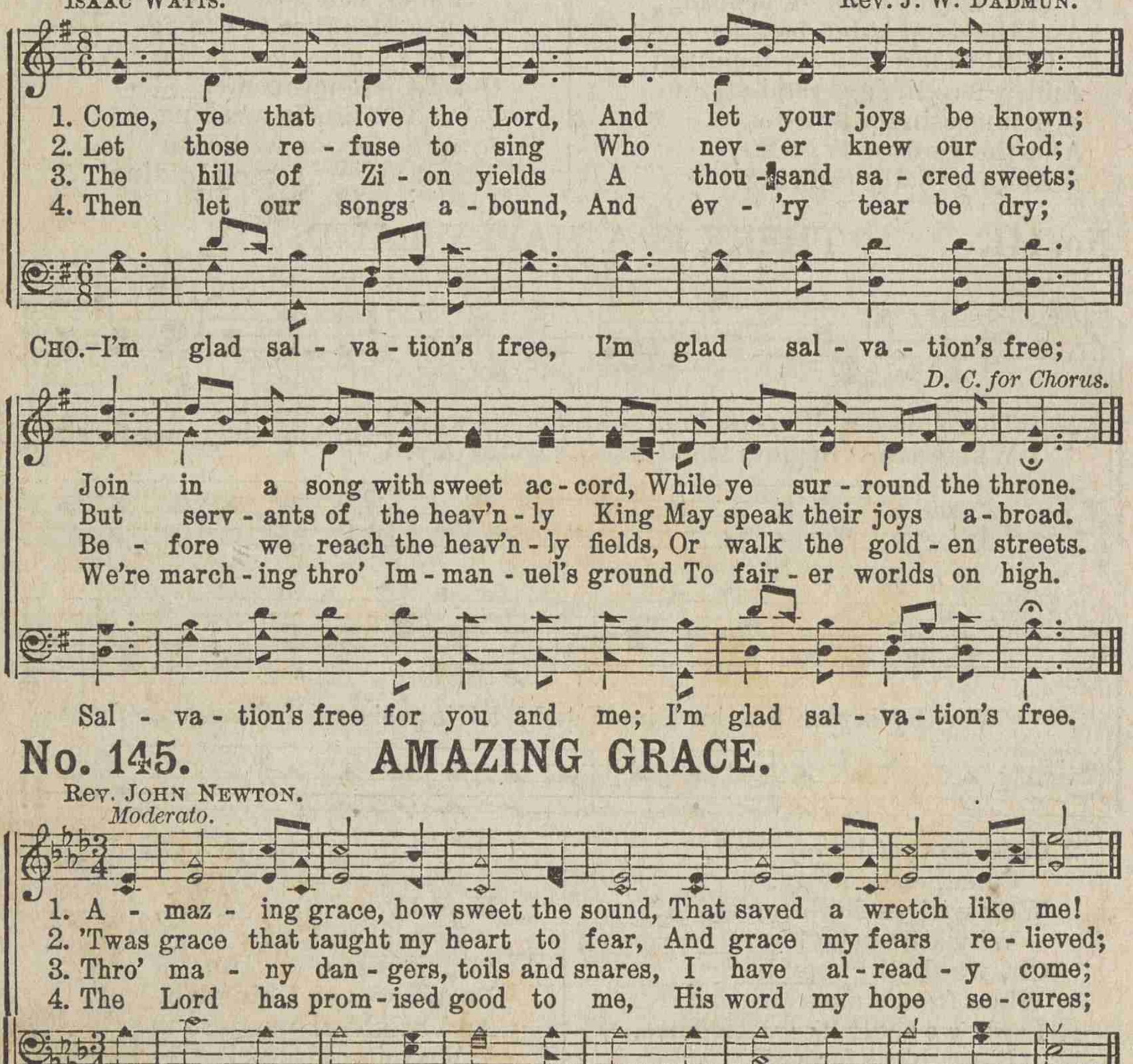
No. 143. HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION.

Arranged for this Work.



No. 144. I'M GLAD SALVATION'S FREE.

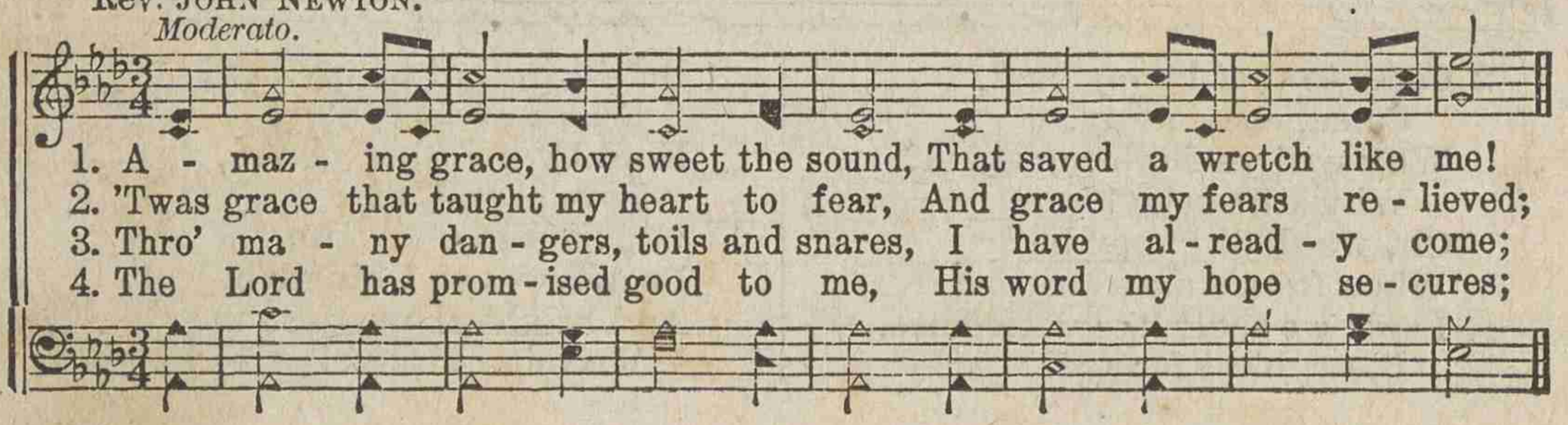
ISAAC WATTS. Rev. J. W. DADMUN.



No. 145. AMAZING GRACE.

REV. JOHN NEWTON.

Moderato.



AMAZING GRACE. Concluded.

I once was lost but now am found, Was blind, but now I see.
How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be-lieved.
'Tis grace has bro't me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
He will my shield and por - tion be, As long as life en - dures.

No. 146. ROCK OF AGES.

A. M. TOPLADY. (Toplady.) THOS. HASTINGS.

FINE.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan - guor know,
3. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When mine eyes shall close in death,

D. C.–*Be of sin the doub - le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.*
In my hand no price I bring; Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

D. C.

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound - ed side which flowed,
These for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone;
When I rise to worlds un - known, And be - hold Thee on Thy throne,

No. 147. ACCORDING TO THY GRACIOUS WORD.

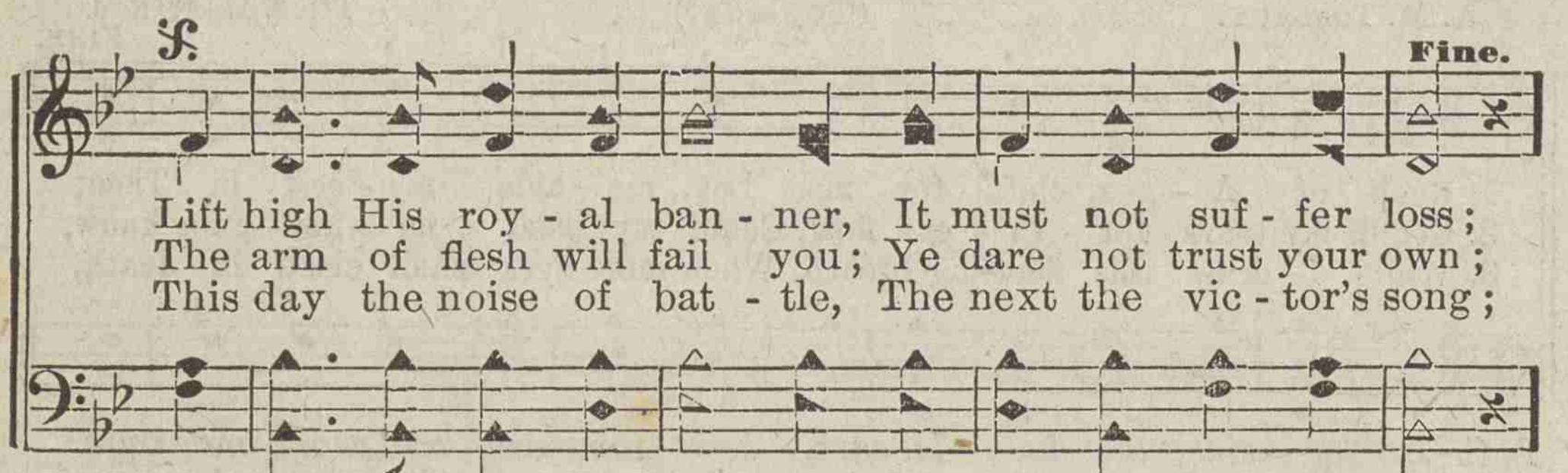
JAMES MONTGOMERY. (Manoah. C. M.) F. J. HAYDN.

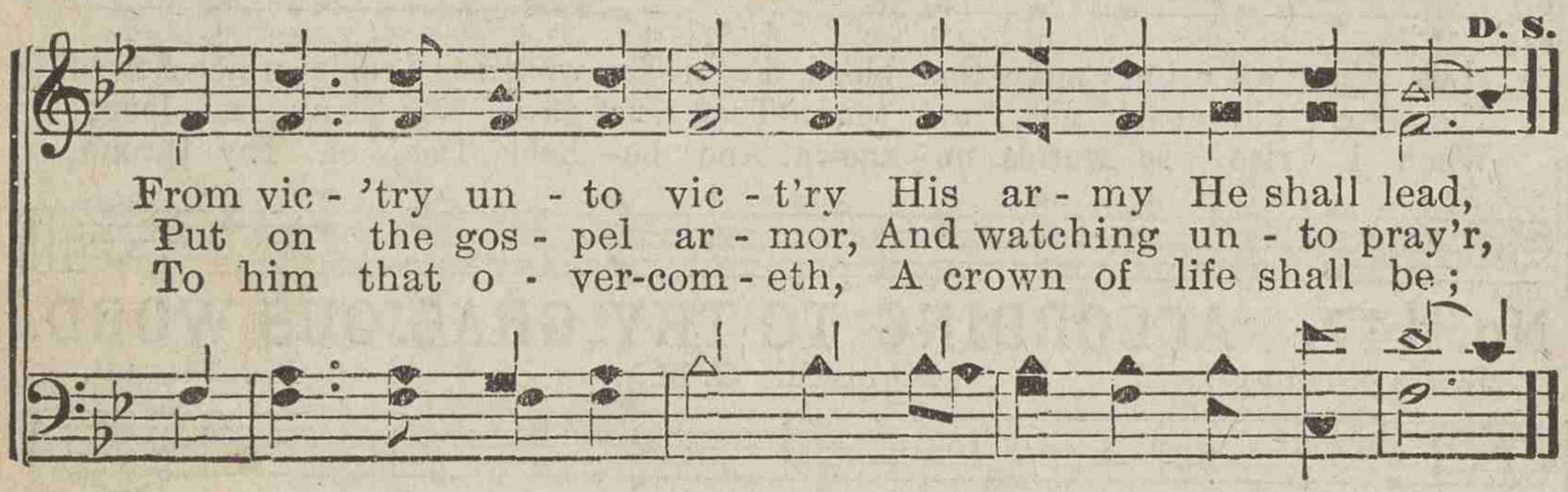
1. Ac - cord - ing to Thy gra - cious word, In meek hu - mil - i - ty,
2. Thy bod - y, brok - en for my sake, My bread from heav'n shall be;
3. Geth-sem - a - ne can I for - get? Or there Thy con - flict see,
4. When to the cross I turn mine eyes, And rest on Cal - va - ry,
5. Re - mem-ber Thee and all Thy pains, And all Thy love to me;

This will I do, my dy - ing Lord, I will re - mem - ber Thee.
Thy tes - ta - men - tal cup I take, And thus re - mem - ber Thee.
Thine ag - o - ny and blood - y sweat, And not re - mem - ber Thee?
O Lamb of God, my Sac - ri - fice, I must re - mem - ber Thee!
Yea, while a breath, a pulse re - mains, Will I re - mem - ber Thee.

No. 148. WEBB.

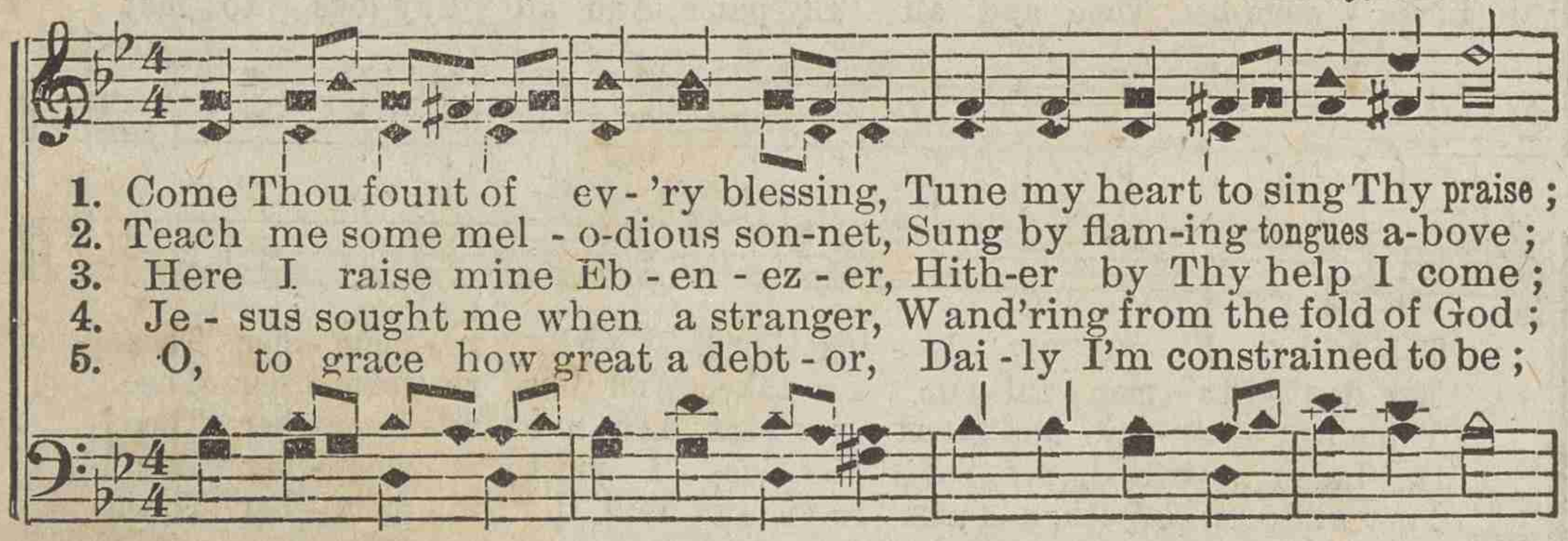
GEORGE DUFFIELD, JR. G. J. WEBB.





No, 149. I WILL ARISE. 8s & 7s.

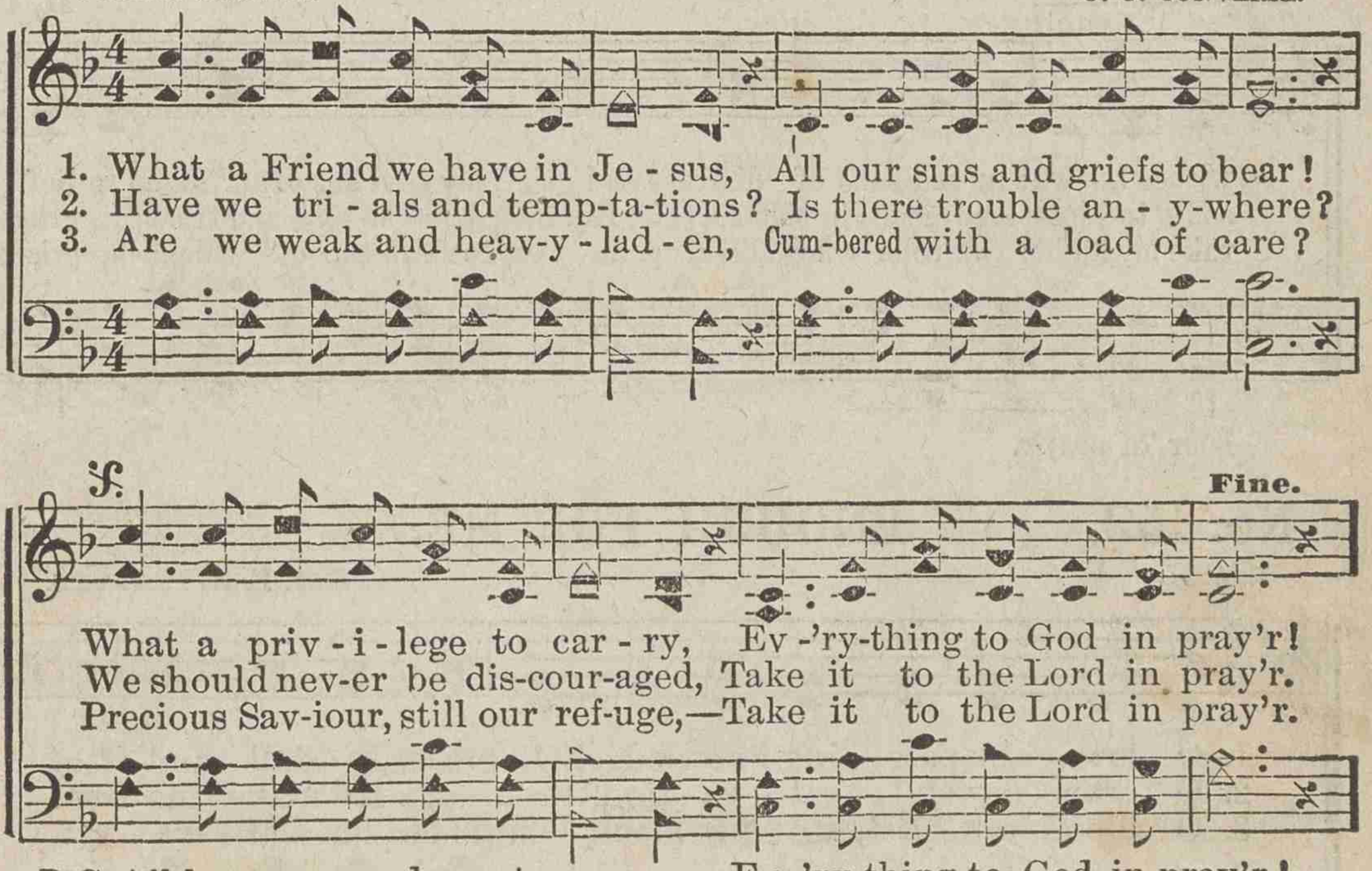
Arr. by J. B. V.

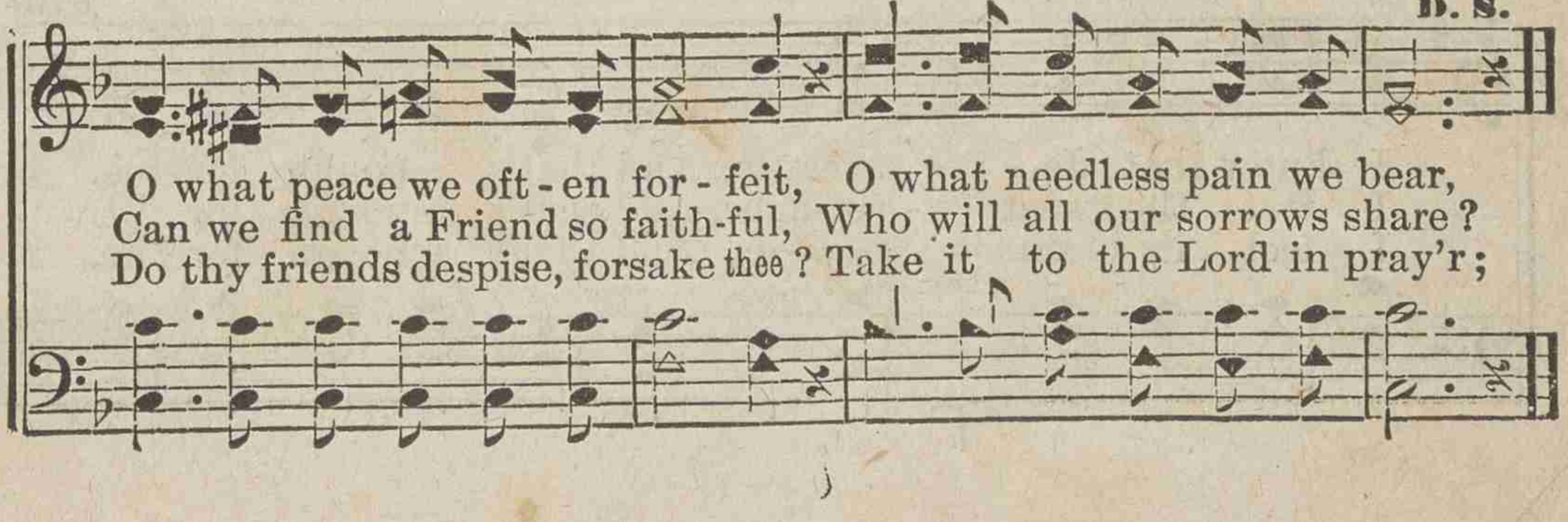


I WILL ARISE. Concluded.

No. 150. WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE.

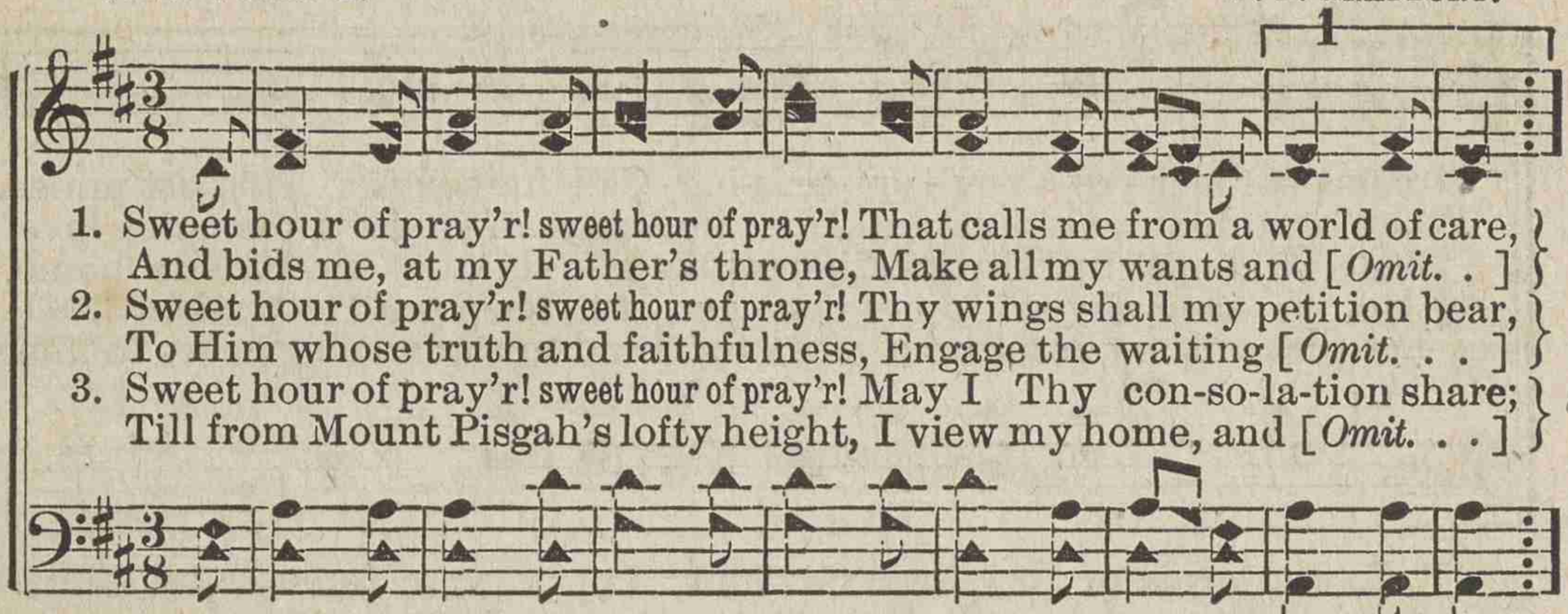
JOSEPH SCRIVEN. C. C. CONVERSE.





No. 151. SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER.

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



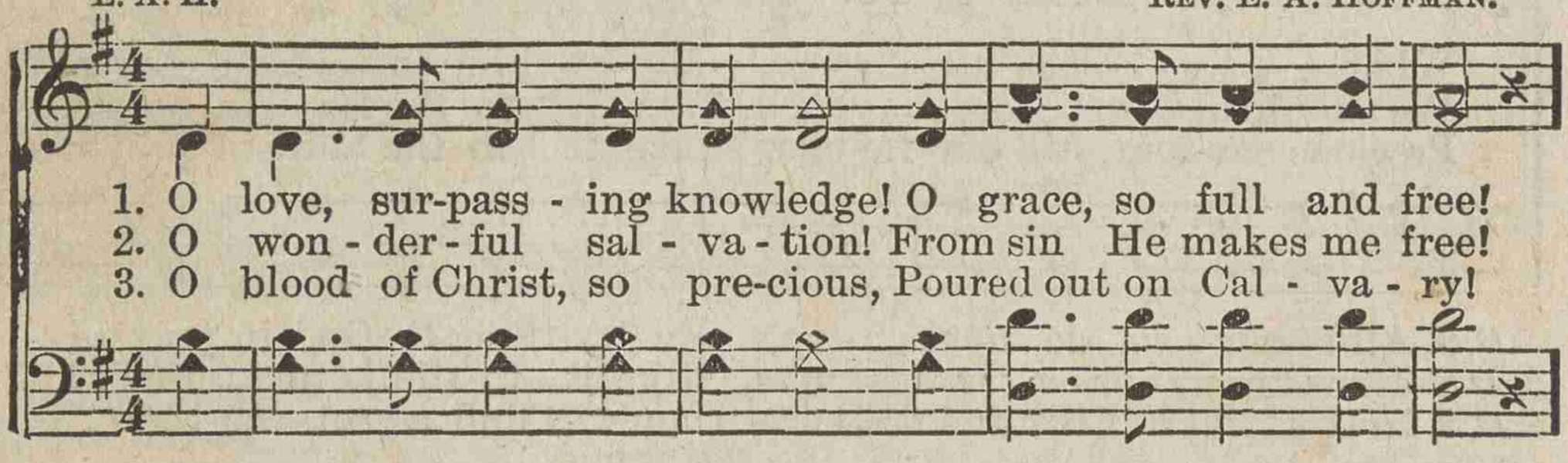
1. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! That calls me from a world of care,
   And bids me, at my Father's throne, Make all my wants and [*Omit.* .]
2. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! Thy wings shall my petition bear,
   To Him whose truth and faithfulness, Engage the waiting [*Omit.* . .]
3. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! May I Thy con-so-la-tion share;
   Till from Mount Pisgah's lofty height, I view my home, and [*Omit.* . .]

D. C.—And oft escaped the tempter's snare, By thy return, sweet [*Omit.* . .]
D. C.—I'll cast on Him my ev-'ry care, And wait for Him, sweet [*Omit.* . .]
D. C.—And shout, while passing thro'the air, Farewell, farewell, sweet [*Omit.* . .]

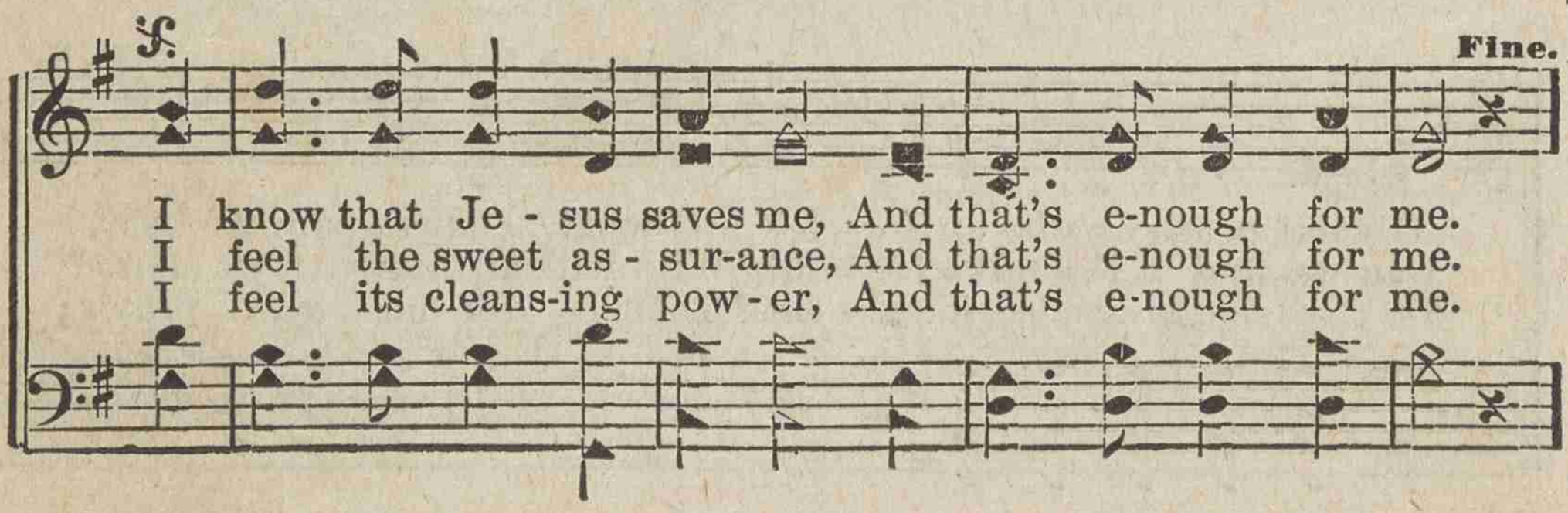
wishes known: In sea-sons of distress and grief, My soul has often found re-lief,
souls to bless; And since He bids me seek His face, Believe His word, and trust His grace,
take my flight: This robe of flesh I'll drop, an rise To seize the ev-'er-last-ing prize;
hour of pray'r.

No. 152. ENOUGH FOR ME.

E. A. H. REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

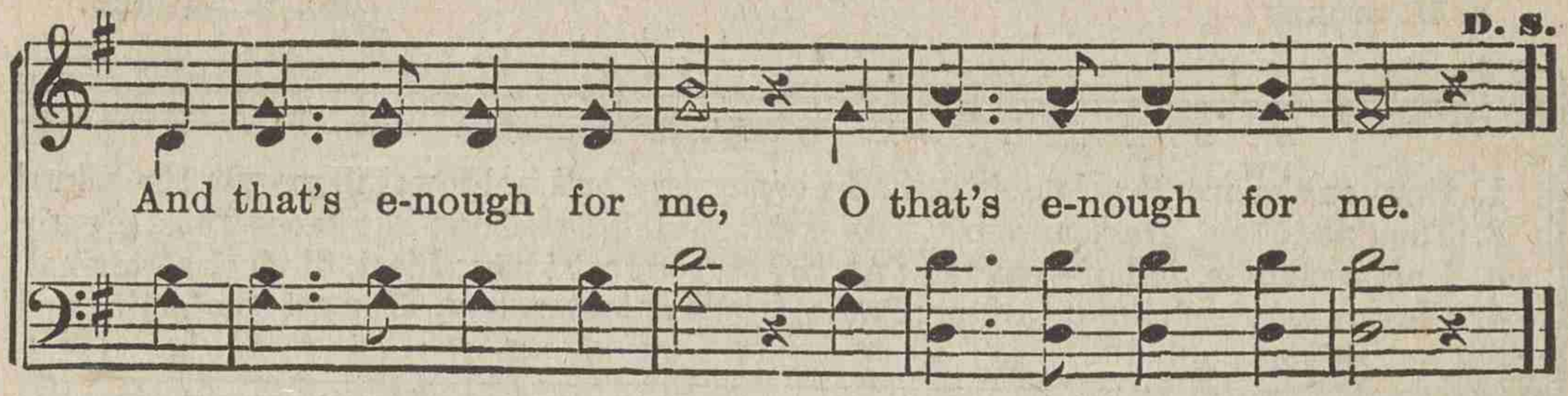


1. O love, sur-pass - ing knowledge! O grace, so full and free!
2. O won - der - ful sal - va - tion! From sin He makes me free!
3. O blood of Christ, so pre-cious, Poured out on Cal - va - ry!



I know that Je - sus saves me, And that's e-nough for me.
I feel the sweet as - sur-ance, And that's e-nough for me.
I feel its cleans-ing pow - er, And that's e-nough for me.

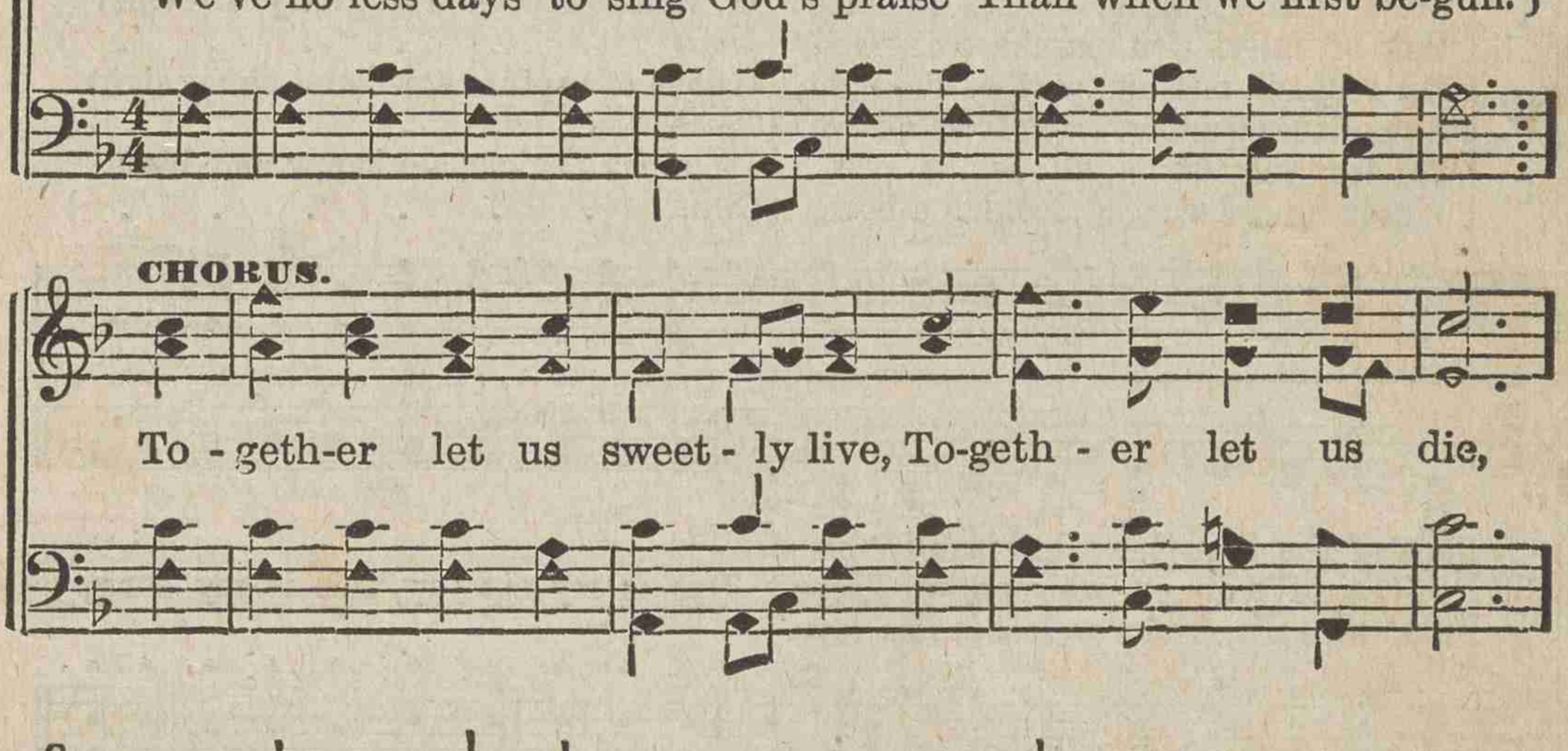
ENOUGH FOR ME, Concluded.



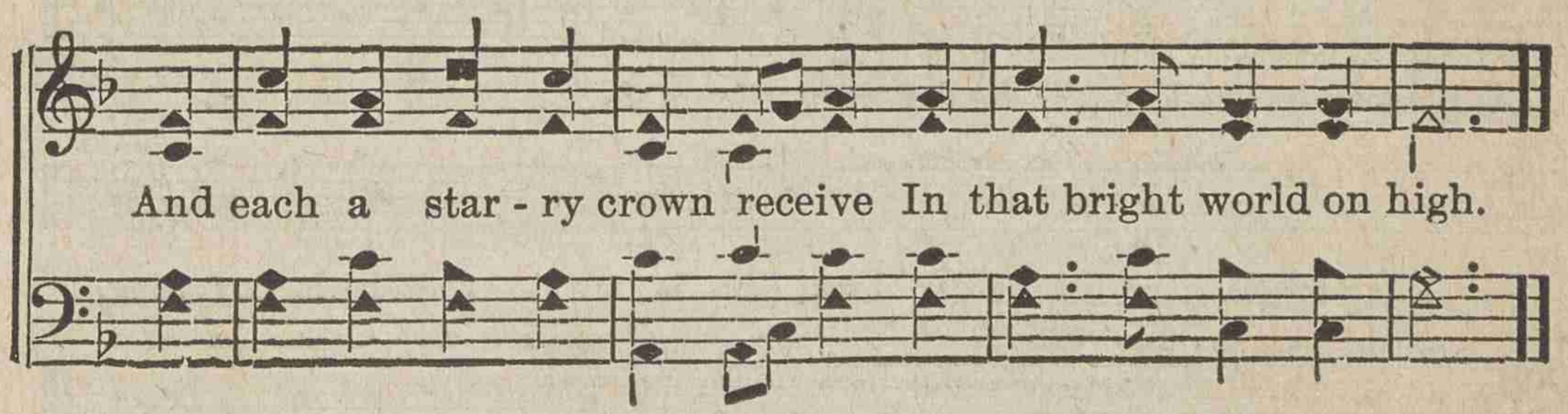
No. 152½. LAND OF PROMISE.

A. S. KIEFFER.

1. On Jor-dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wist - ful eye
   To Ca-naan's fair and hap - py land Where my pos-ses-sions lie.
2. O the trans-port-ing, rapturous scene, That ris - es to my sight!
   Sweet fields, arrayed in liv - ing green, And riv - ers of de - light.
3. O'er all those wide-ex - tend - ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal day;
   There God, the Son, for - ev - er reigns, And scatters night a - way.
4. No chill-ing winds, nor poisonous breath, Can reach that healthful shore;
   Sick-ness and sor-row, pain and death, Are felt and feared no more.
5. When shall I reach that hap - py place, And be for - ev - er blest?
   When shall I see my Fa-ther's face, And in His bo - som rest?
6. Filled with de-light, my rap tured soul Would here no long-er stay;
   Tho' Jordan's waves should round me roll I'd fear - less launch a - way.
7. When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shining as the sun,
   We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first be-gun.

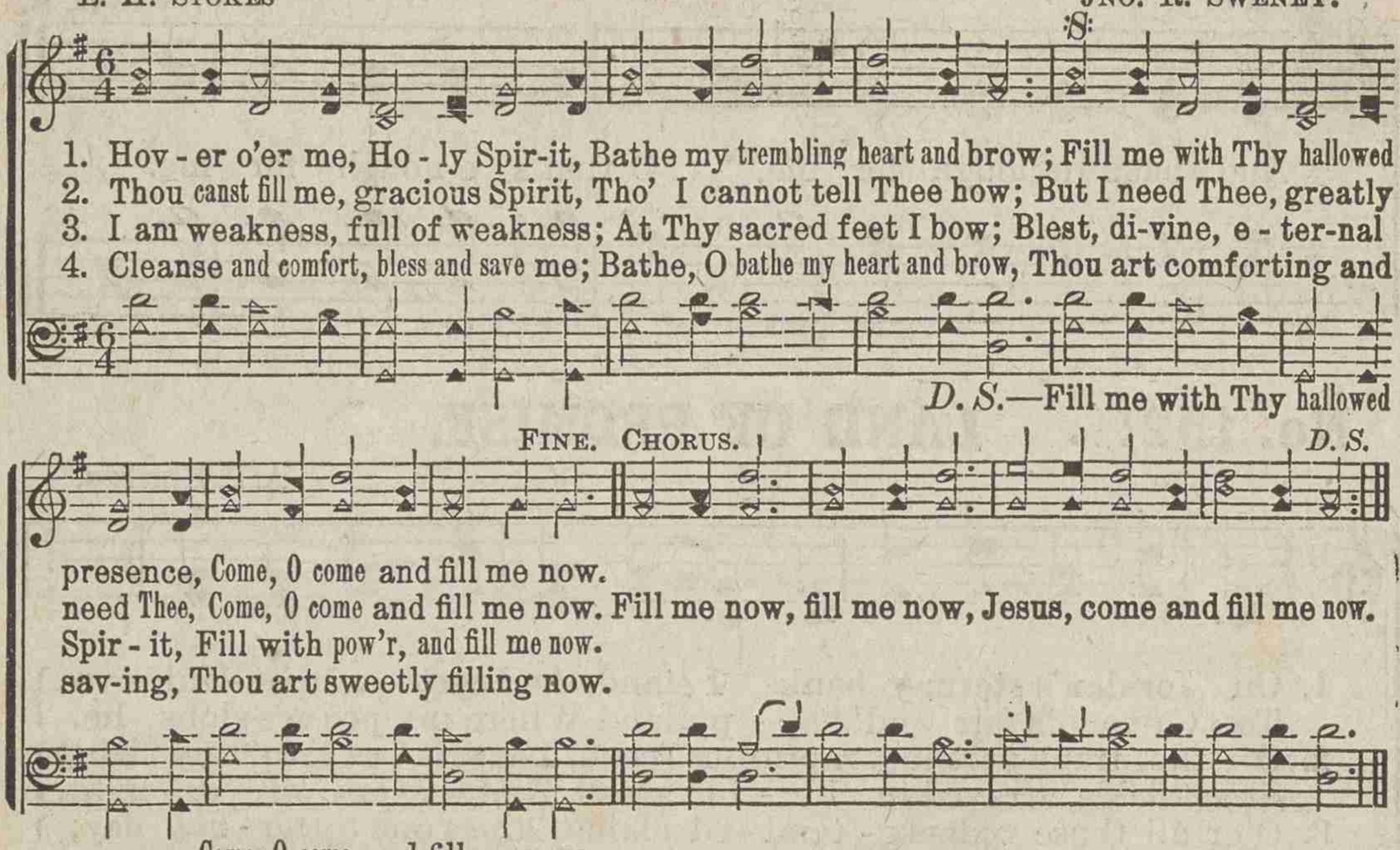


CHORUS.



No. 153. FILL ME NOW.

E. H. STOKES JNO. R. SWENEY.



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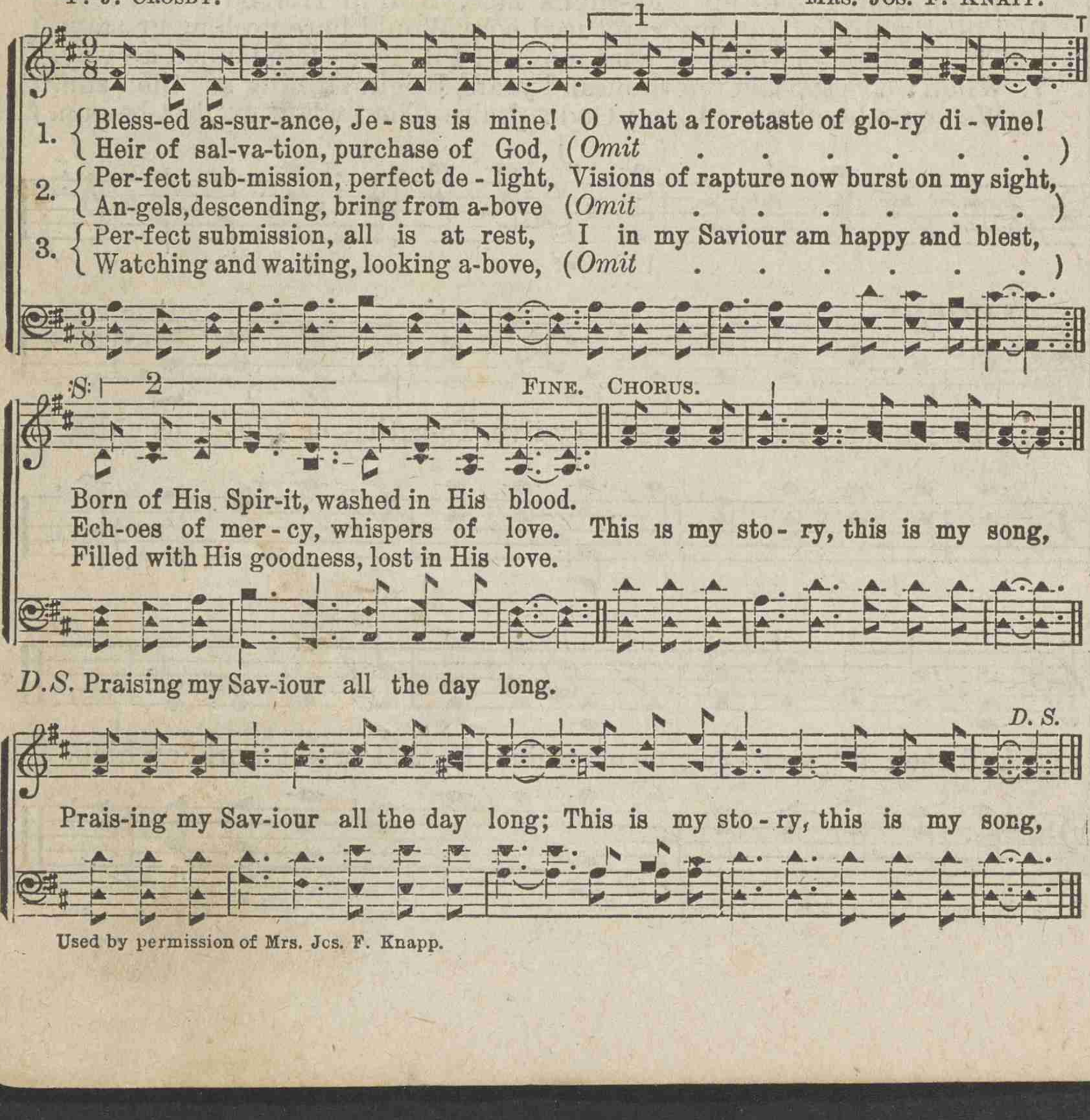
No. 154. BLESSED ASSURANCE.

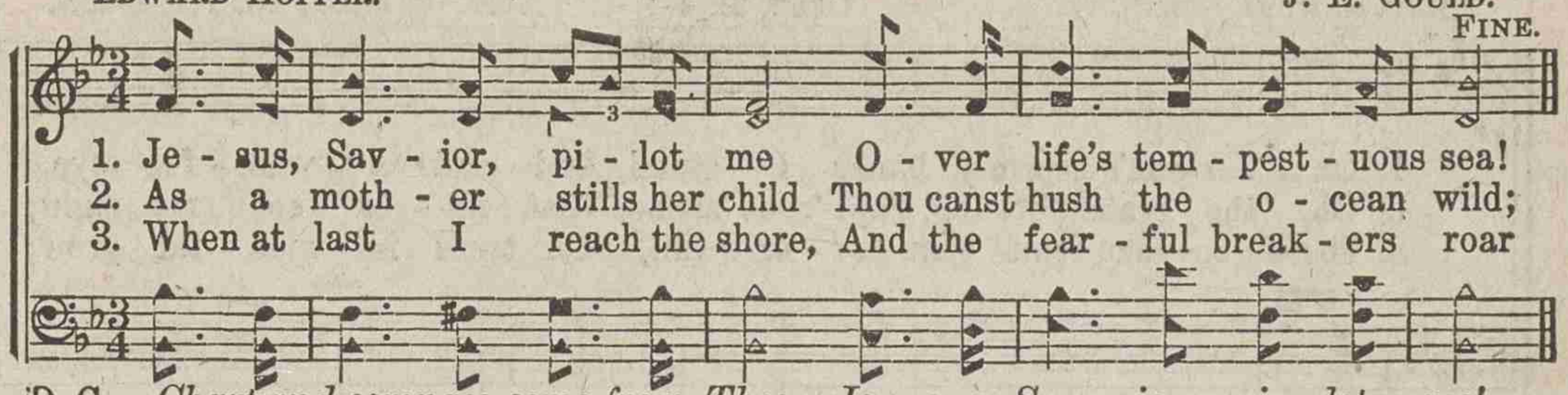
F. J. CROSBY. MRS. JOS. F. KNAPP.



Used by permission of Mrs. Jos. F. Knapp.

No. 155. JESUS, SAVIOR, PILOT ME.

EDWARD HOPPER. J. E. GOULD.



No. 156. MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE.

RAY PALMER. (Olivet.) LOWELL MASON.

No. 157. I LOVE THY KINGDOM, LORD.

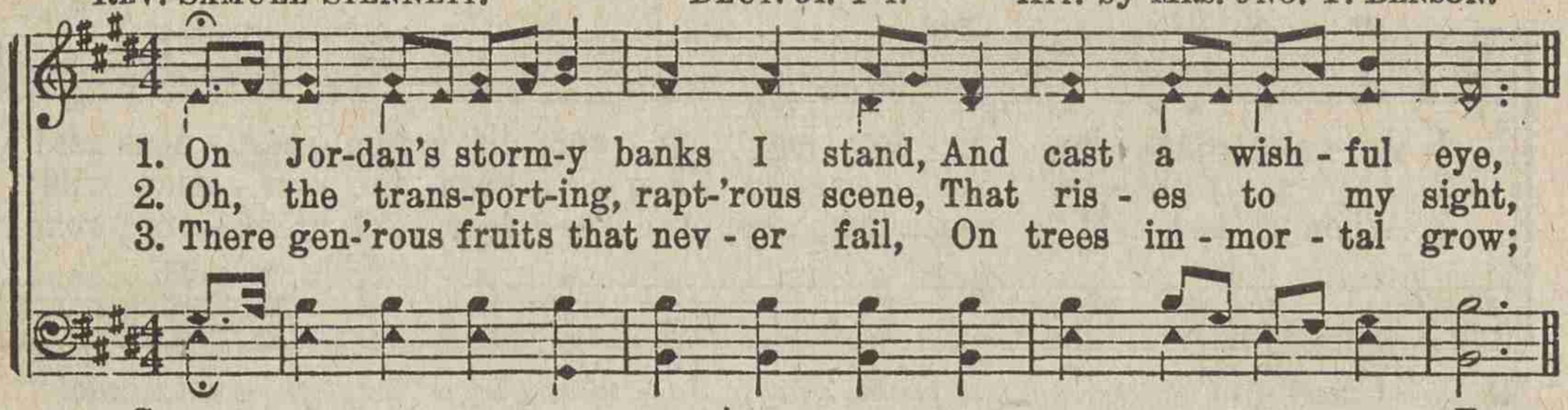
TIMOTHY DWIGHT. (St. Thomas. S. M.) G. F. HANDEL.

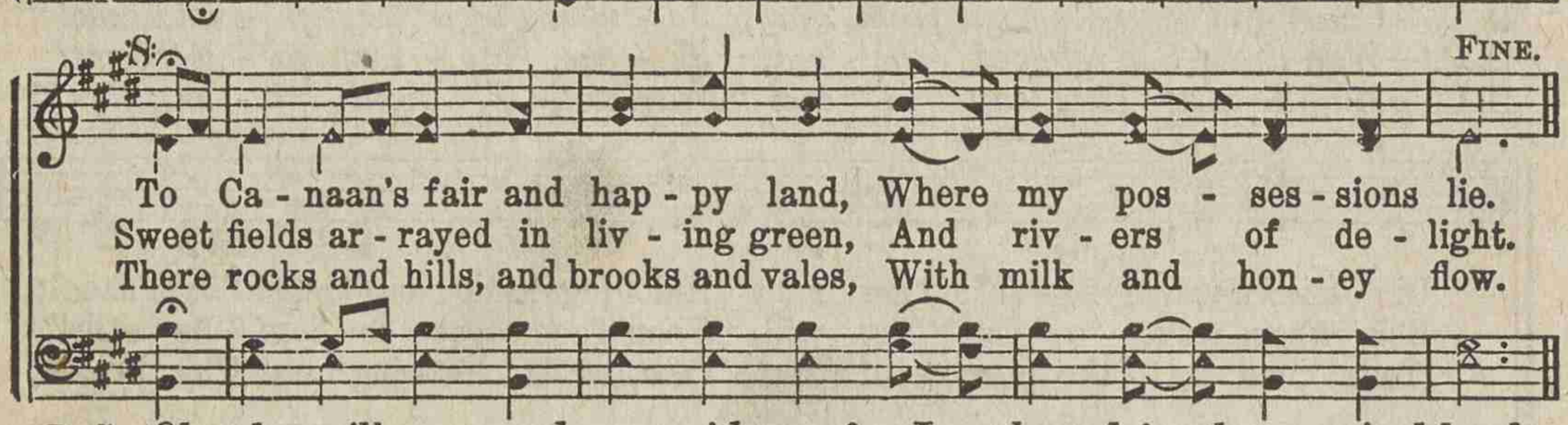
3 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

4 Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given,
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

No. 158. I AM BOUND FOR THE PROMISED LAND.

REV. SAMUEL STENNETT. DEUT. 34: 1–4. Arr. by MRS. JNO. T. BENSON.





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

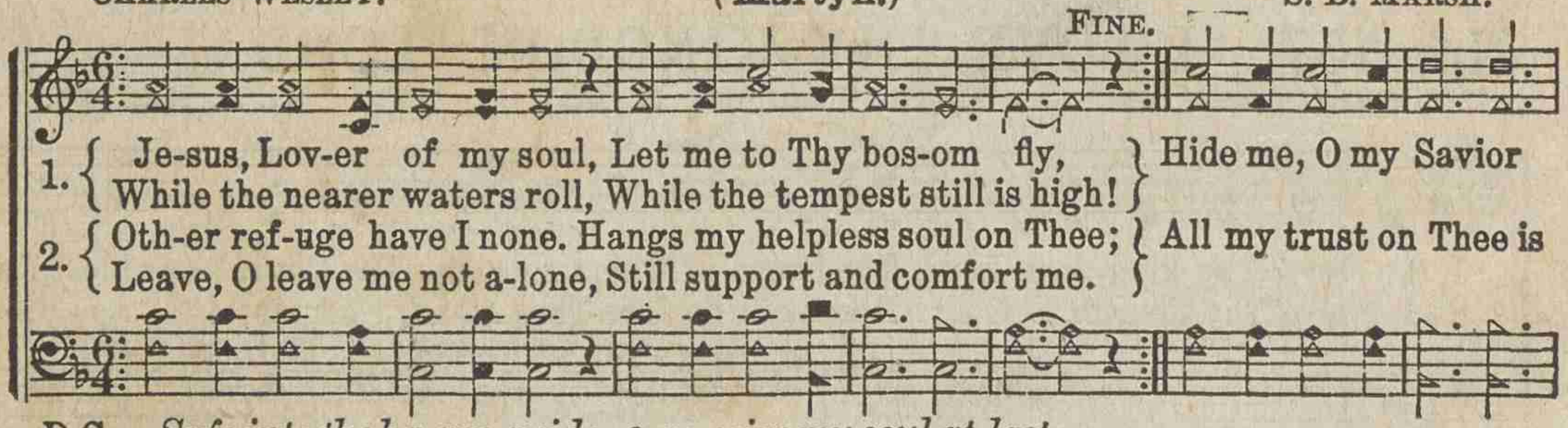
5 No chilling winds nor poisonous breath
Can reach that healthful shore;
Sickness and sorrow, pain and death,
Are felt and feared no more.

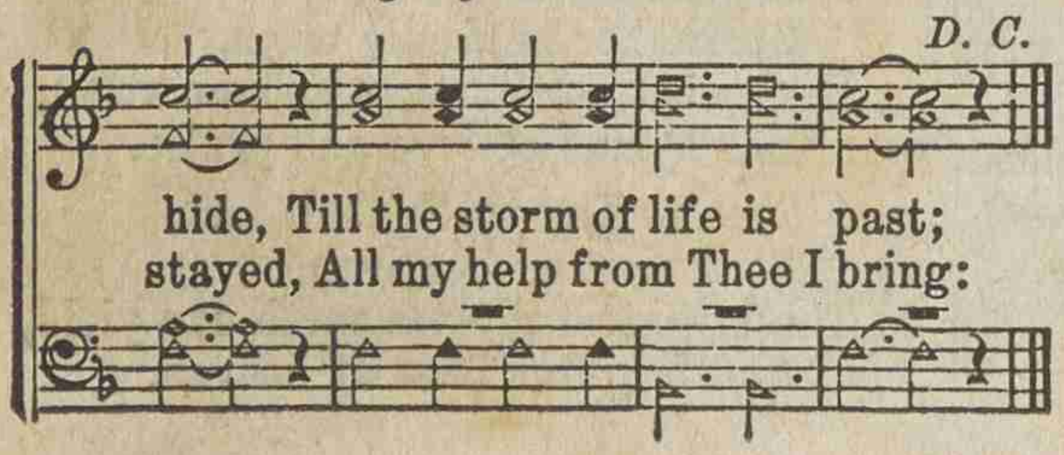
6 When shall I reach that happy place,
And be forever blest?
When shall I see my Father's face,
And in His bosom rest?

7 Filled with delight, my raptured soul
Would here no longer stay;
Though Jordan's waves around me roll,
Fearless I'd launch away.

No. 159. JESUS LOVER OF MY SOUL.

CHARLES WESLEY. (Martyn.) S. B. MARSH.

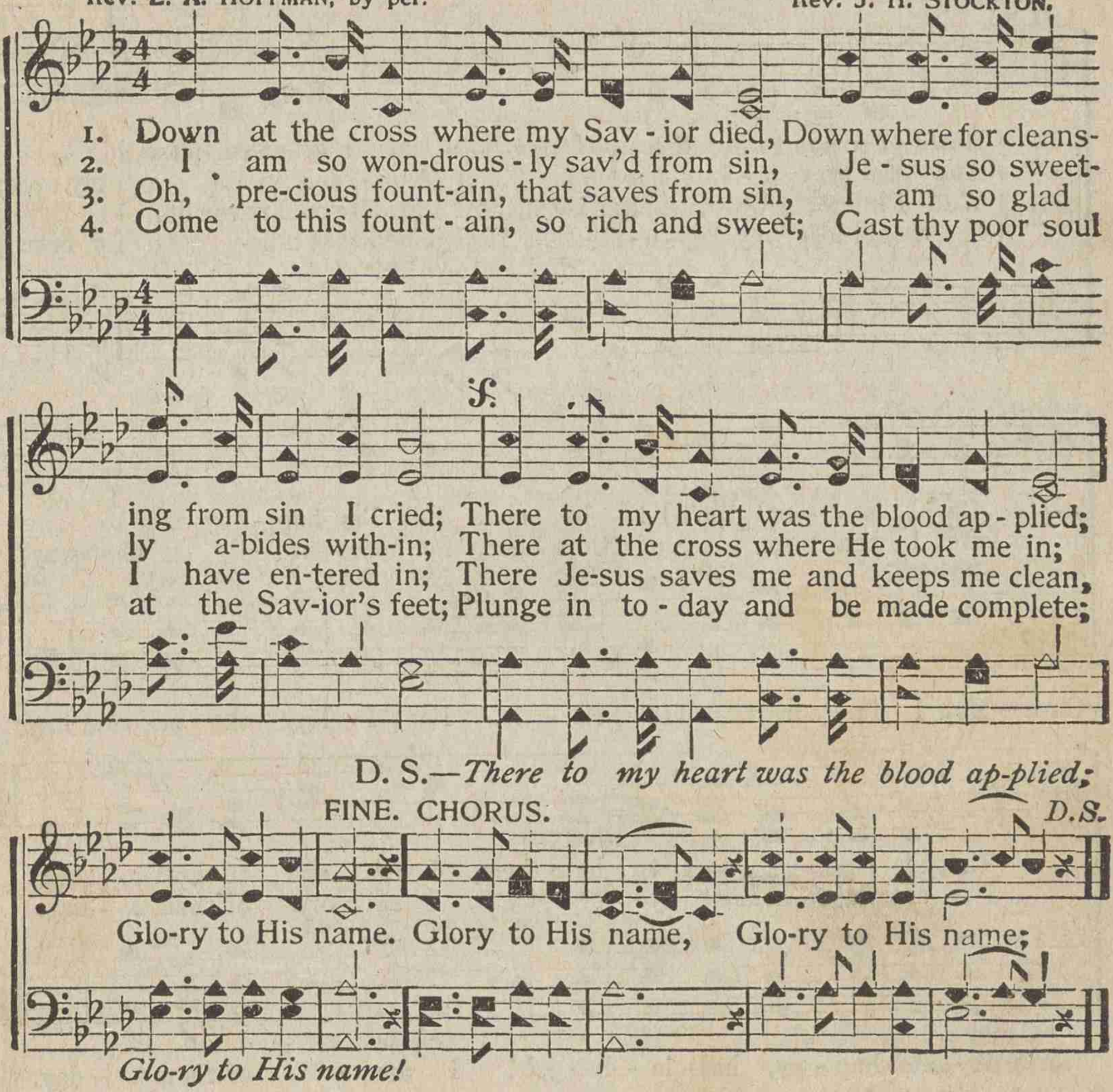




3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint!
Heal the sick, and lead the blind!
Just and holy is Thy name,
I am all unrighteousness:
Vile and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

No. 160 GLORY TO HIS NAME.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN, by per. Rev. J. H. STOCKTON.



No. 161 HAPPY DAY.

P. DODDRIDGE. English Melody.

2 'Tis done! the great transaction's done!
I am my Lord's, and He is mine:
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess that voice divine.

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

4 High heaven that heard the solemn vow,
That vow renewed shall daily hear,
Till in life's latest hour I bow,
And bless in death a bond so dear.

No. 162 I AM ONE OF THEM TO-DAY.

S. K. WHEATLAKE. F. M. GRAHAM.

3 Oft I sneered when they were telling
That they felt no foe within,
That the grace of their Redeemer
Daily kept them free from sin;
But conviction seized my spirit,
Took my hatred all away,
I have found this great salvation,
And I'm one of them today.

4 I am glad I ever found them,
For they led me to the right,
And I'm going to stay among them,
Daily walking in the light;
And some day I'll join their number
Over on the other shore;
It is settled, hallelujah!
I'm a pilgrim evermore.

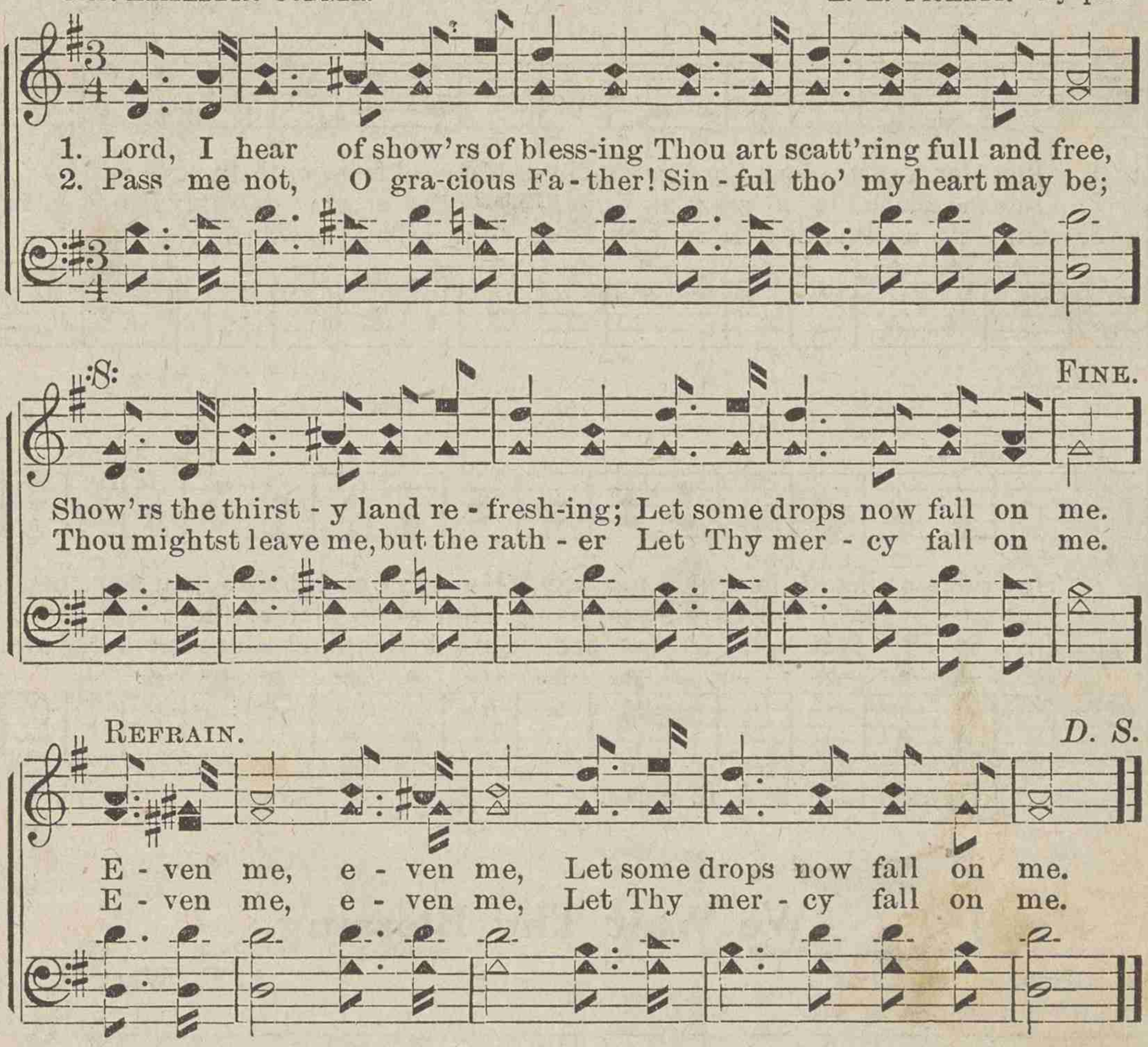
By permission.

163 I CAN, I WILL, I DO BELIEVE.

1. ‖: I'm kneeling at the mercy seat,:‖ Where Jesus answers prayer.
CHO.— ‖: I can, I will, I do believe,:‖ That Jesus saves me now.
2. ‖: Refining fire, go through my heart,:‖ Illuminate my soul.
3. ‖: O that it now from heaven might fall,:‖ And all my sins consume.

No. 164 EVEN ME.

Mrs. Elizabeth Codner. L. L. Pickett. By per.



3 Pass me not, O tender Savior!
Let me love and cling to Thee;
I am longing for Thy favor:
Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me!

4 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit!
Thou canst make the blind to see;
Witnesser of Jesus' merit,
Speak the word of power to me.

5 Love of God, so pure and changeless;
Blood of Christ, so rich and free;
Grace of God, so strong and boundless;
Magnify them all in me.

6 Pass me not, Thy lost one bringing,
Bind my heart, O Lord, to Thee!
While the streams of life are springing,
Blessing others, O bless me!

No. 165 FROM EVERY STORMY WIND. L. M.

1 From every stormy wind that blows,
From every swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a sure retreat:
'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.

2 There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads;
A place than all besides more sweet:
It is the blood-bought mercy-seat.

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

4 Ah! whither could we flee for aid,
When tempted, desolate, dismayed,
Or how the hosts of hell defeat,
Had suffering saints no mercy-seat?

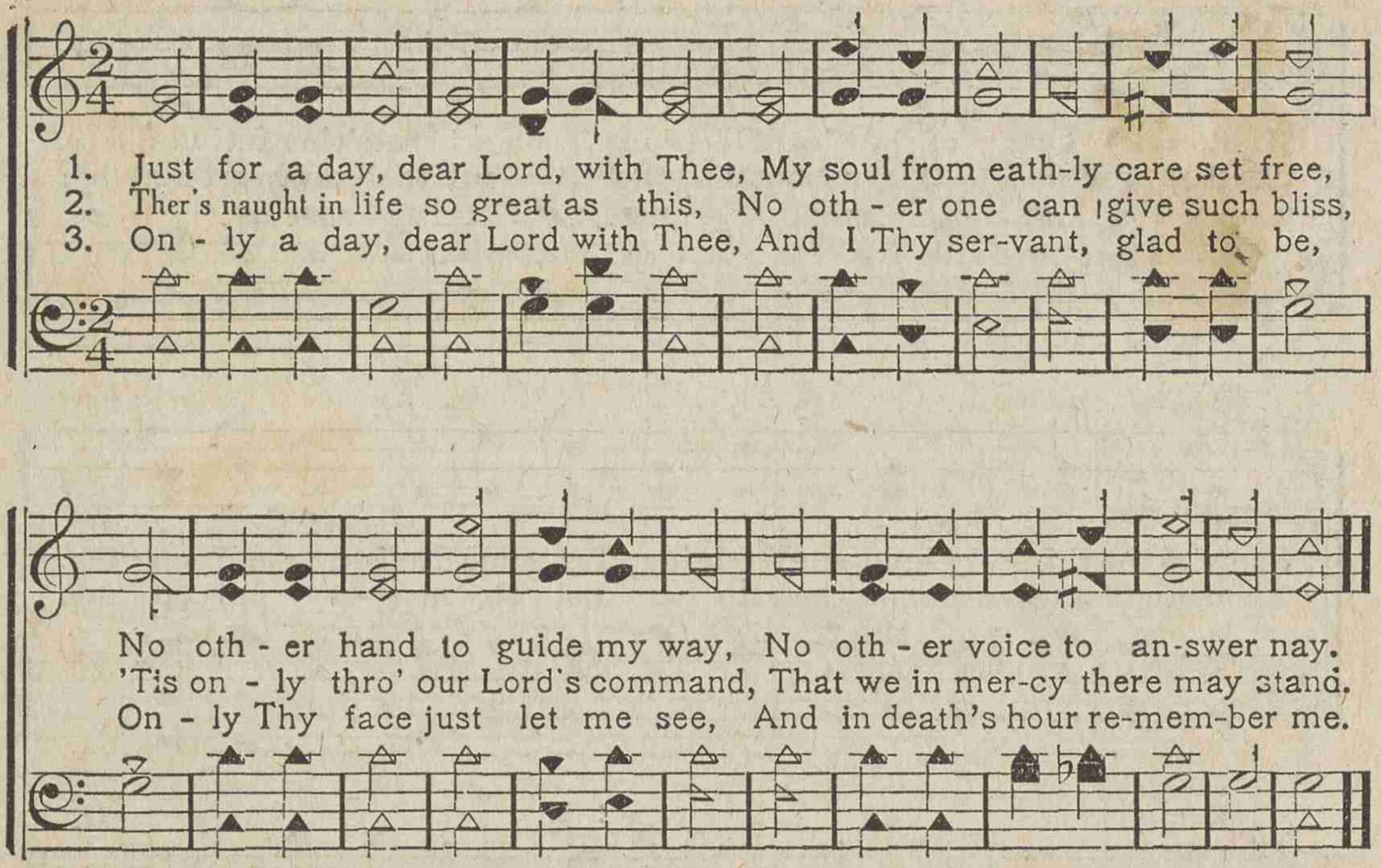
5 There, there on eagle wings we soar,
And sin and sense seem all no more,
And heaven comes down our souls to greet,
And glory crowns the mercy-seat.

6 O let my hand forget her skill,
My tongue be silent, cold, and still,
This bounding heart forget to beat,
If I forget the mercy-seat!

Hugh Stowell.

No. 166. Just For A Day.

A. R. W. A. R. WALTON.



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No. 167. We Wait Thy Blessing.

REV. B. D. COOKE. A. R. WALTON.

Copyright 1909 by A. R, Walton,

No. 168. I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY.

1. I love to tell the sto - ry, Of un-seen things above, Of Je - sus and His glory,
2. I love to tell the sto - ry;More won-der-ful it seems Than all the golden fancies
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hungering and thirsting

Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry, Because I know 'tis true;
Of all our golden dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me;
To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo-ry, I sing the new, new song,

CHORUS.

It sat - is-fies my long-ings, As noth-ing else can do.
And that is just the rea-son I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto-ry,
'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have loved so long.

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

No. 169. NOW I FEEL THE SACRED FIRE.

FINE.

1. Now I feel the sa-cred fire, Kind-ling, flam-ing, glow-ing,
   High-er still and ris - ing high-er, All my soul o'er-flow-ing; } Life im-mor - tal
2. Now I am from bond-age freed, Ev - 'ry bond is riv - en;
   Je - sus makes me free in - deed, Just as free as hea-ven: } 'Tis a glo - rious
3. Let the tes - ti - mo - ny roll, Roll thro' ev - 'ry na-tion,
   Wit-ness-ing from soul to soul This im-mense sal - va-tion; } Now I know it's

D.C.—*I was dead, but now I live, Glo-ry! glo - ry! glo - ry!*
I was bound, but now I'm free, Glo-ry! glo - ry! glo - ry!
For I feel it sav - ing me, Glo-ry! glo - ry! glo - ry!

D. C.

I re-ceive; Oh, the wondrous sto-ry!
li - ber - ty; Oh, the wondrous sto-ry!
full and free; Oh, the wondrous sto-ry!

4 Glory be to God on high,
Glory be to Jesus!
He hath brought salvation nigh,
From all sin He frees us;
Let the golden harps of God
Ring the wondrous story;
Let the pilgrim shout aloud
Glory! glory! glory!

No. 170 THE MORNING LIGHT.

G. J. WEBB.

No. 171 THERE'S A LAND. P. M.

1 There's a land that is fairer than day,
And by faith we may see it afar;
For the Father waits over the way,
To prepare us a dwelling-place there.

CHO.—In the sweet by and by, in the sweet by and by,
We shall meet on that beautiful shore.

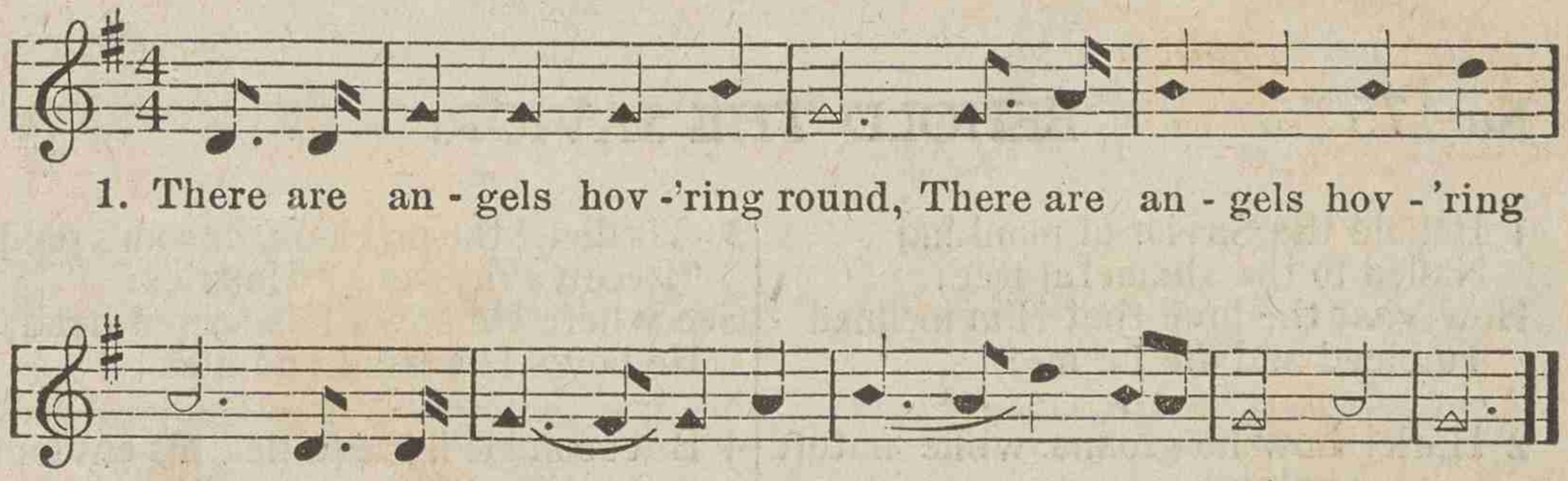
2 We shall sing on that beautiful shore
The melodious songs of the blest,
And our spirits shall sorrow no more
In that home of the soul's perfect rest.

3 To our bountiful Father above,
We will offer the tribute of praise,
For the glorious gift of His love,
And the blessings that hallow our days.

No. 172 ALL TO CHRIST I OWE.

MRS. ELVINA M. HALL. JOHN T. GRAPE, by per.

No. 173 ANGELS HOVERING ROUND.



2 To carry the tidings home.
3 To the New Jerusalem.
4 Poor sinners are coming home.
5 And Jesus bids them come.
6 We are on our journey home.
7 Let him that heareth, come.
8 And he that is thirsty, come.
9 Whosoever will may come.

No. 174 BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES.

GEO. A. MINOR.

1. Sow-ing in the morn-ing, sowing seeds of kindness, Sowing in the
   Waiting for the har-vest, and the time of reap-ing, *Omit.* . . .
2. Sow-ing in the sun-shine, sowing in the shadows, Fearing neither
   By and by the har-vest, and the la - bor end - ed, *Omit.*
3. Go then, ev - er weep-ing, sow-ing for the Mas-ter, Tho' the loss sus-
   When our weeping's o-ver, He will bid us wel-come, *Omit.* . , .

noon-tide and the dewy eves; We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.
clouds nor winter's chil-ly breeze; We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.
tained our spirit often grieves; We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

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

After Repeat D. S. to Fine.

No. 175 BEHOLD THE SAVIOR.

1 Behold the Savior of mankind
Nailed to the shameful tree;
How vast the love that Him inclined
To bleed and die for me!

2 Hark! how he groans while nature shakes,
And earth's strong pillars bend;
The temple's veil in sunder breaks,
The solid marbles rend.

3 Tis done! the precious ransom's paid!
"Receive my soul," He cries;
See where He bows His sacred head,
He bows His head and dies.

4 But soon He'll break death's envious chain,
And in full glory shine;
O Lamb of God! was ever pain,
Was ever love like Thine?

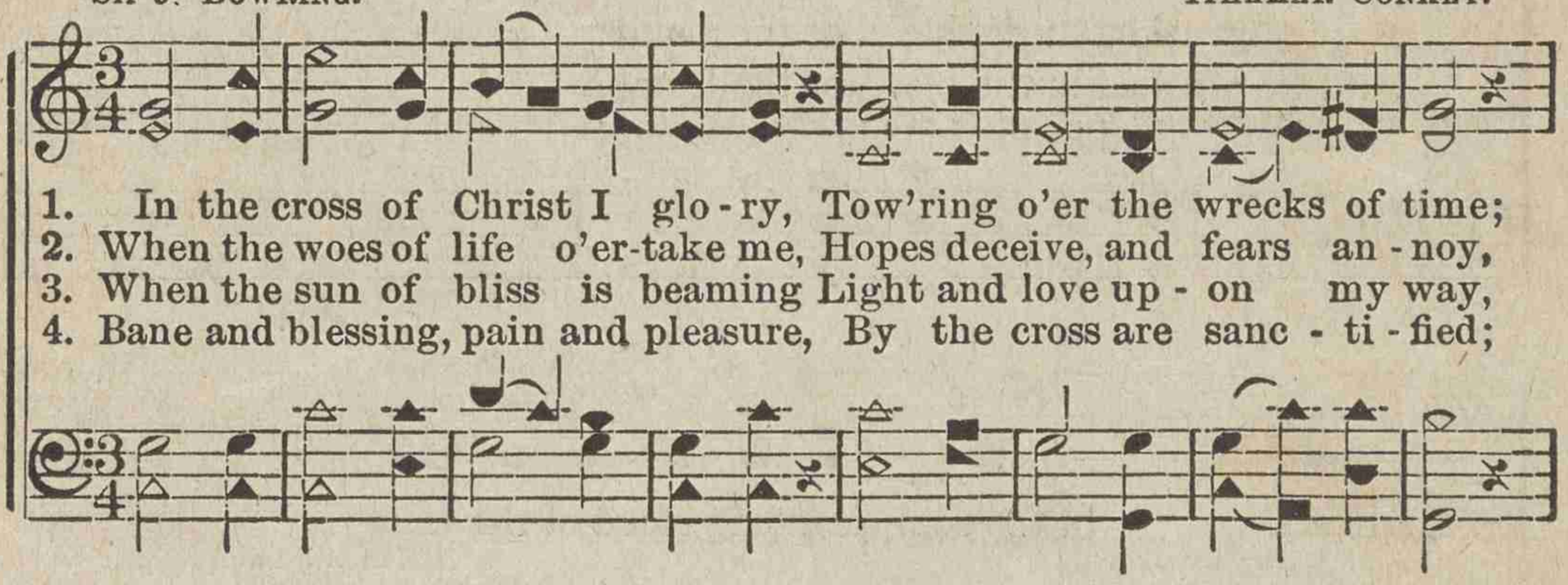
SAMUEL WESLEY.

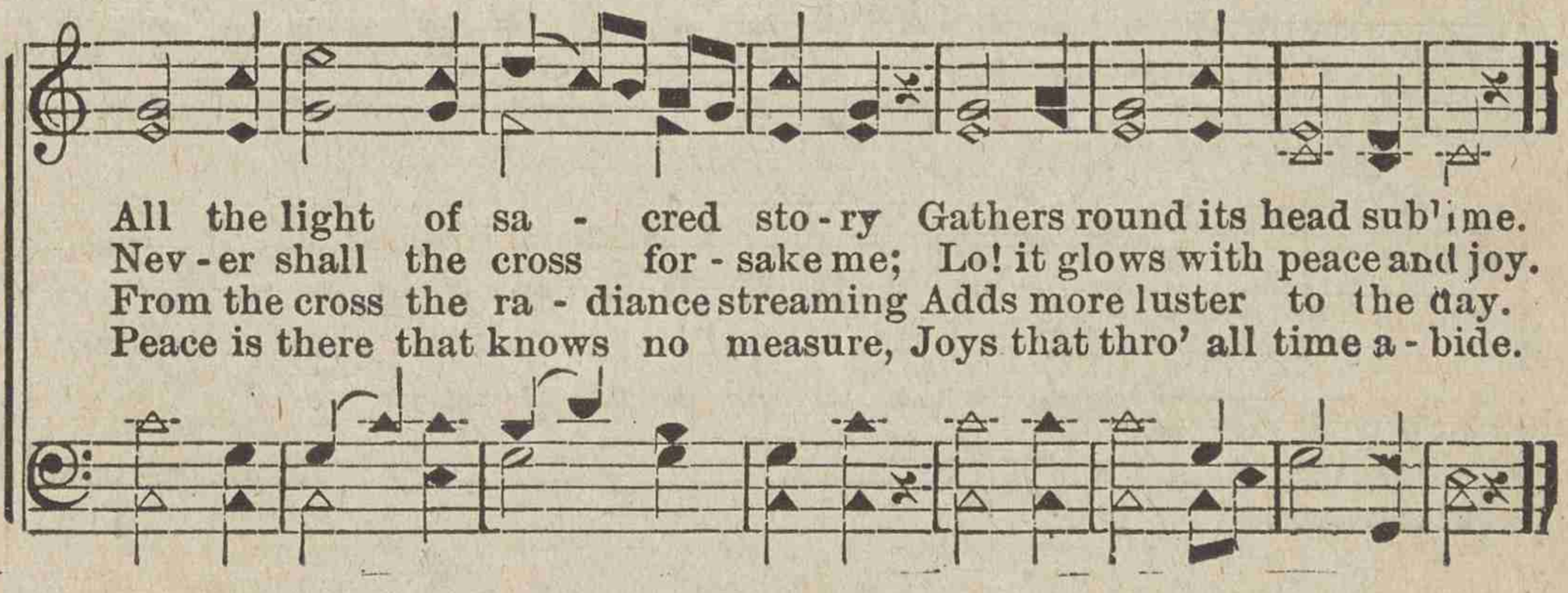
No. 176 COME HOME.

Rev. LEROY McWHERTER, D. D. F. M. GRAHAM.

"No. 177 CROSS OF CHRIST.

Sir J. BOWRING. ITHAMAR CONKEY.





No. 178 ARE YOU WASHED IN THE BLOOD?

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

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

CHORUS.

Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you washed in the
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
And be washed in the blood of the Lamb?
Oh, be washed in the blood of the Lamb!

Are you washed

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

In the blood, of the Lamb,

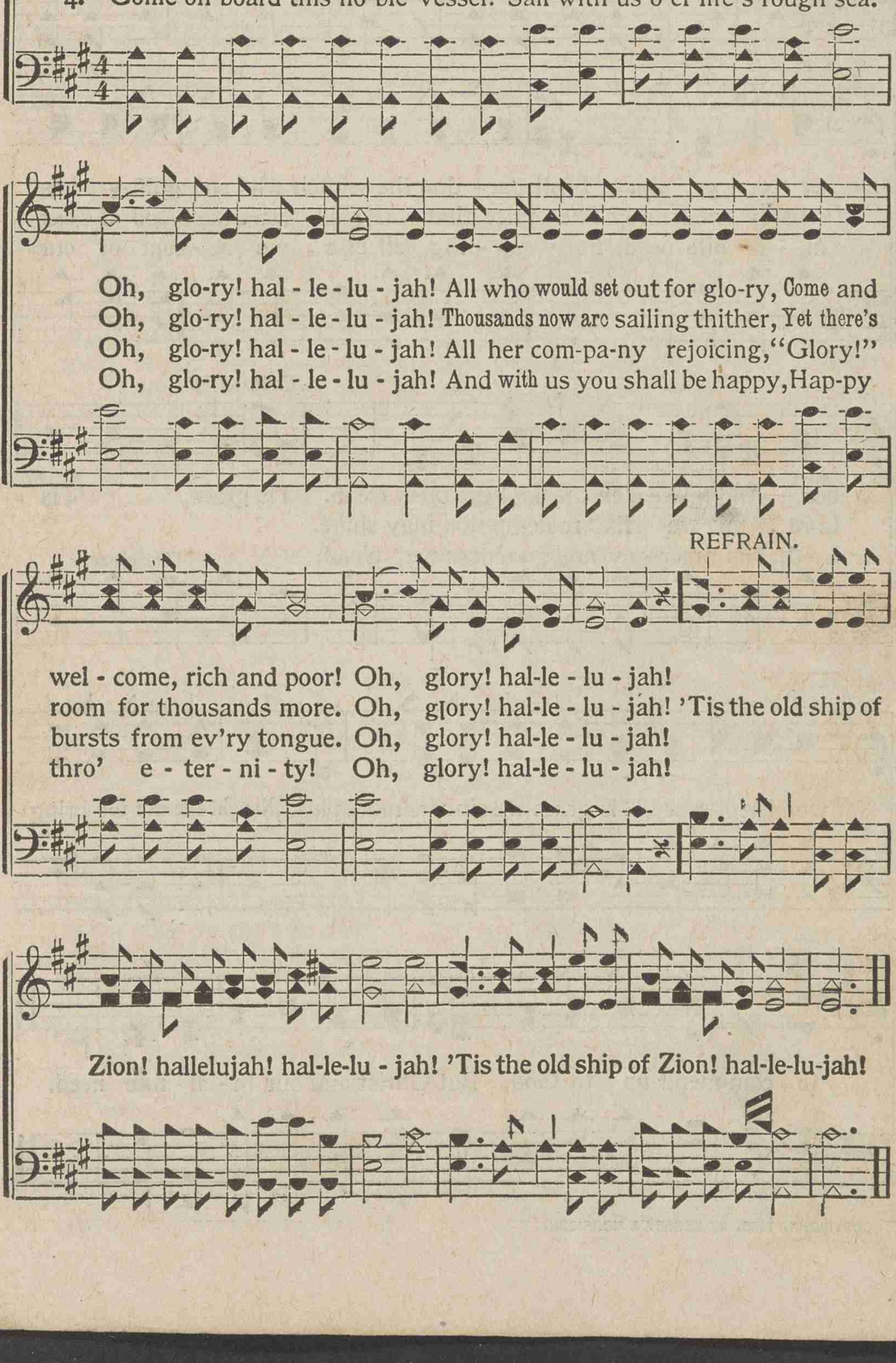
garments spotless? Are they white as snow? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

BY PERMISSION.

No. 179 THE GOSPEL SHIP.

Arr. by R. M. Mc.

1. See, the gos - pel ship is sail-ing, Bound for heaven's peaceful shore:
2. Thousands she has safe-ly land-ed Far beyond this earth-ly shore!
3. Sails w ll fill'd with heav'nly breezes, Swift - ly glides the ship a-long:
4. Come on board this no-ble vessel! Sail with us o'er life's rough sea:



Oh, glo-ry! hal - le - lu - jah! All who would set out for glo-ry, Come and
Oh, glo-ry! hal - le - lu - jah! Thousands now are sailing thither, Yet there's
Oh, glo-ry! hal - le - lu - jah! All her com-pa-ny rejoicing, "Glory!"
Oh, glo-ry! hal - le - lu - jah! And with us you shall be happy, Hap-py

REFRAIN.

wel - come, rich and poor! Oh, glory! hal-le - lu - jah!
room for thousands more. Oh, glory! hal-le - lu - jah! 'Tis the old ship of
bursts from ev'ry tongue. Oh, glory! hal-le - lu - jah!
thro' e - ter - ni - ty! Oh, glory! hal-le - lu - jah!

Zion! hallelujah! hal-le-lu - jah! 'Tis the old ship of Zion! hal-le-lu-jah!

No. 180

GRACE.

L. D. CARRINGTON. GEO. E. KERSEY.

1. The grace of our God is a fount-ain of life, Re-deem-ing from
2. This grace is not purchas'd with sil-ver or gold, Nor ru - bies so
3. No mer - it or worth can we bring to the cross, But on - ly our

ev - er - y sin; 'Twill par - don the wretch who so guilt-y has
cost-ly and rare; The price that was paid was the blood of our
in - fi - nite need; For - sak - ing all else we ac - cept of our

CHORUS.

been, And make e'en the foul-est ones clean. 'Tis grace, 'Tis
Lord, And we His re-demp-tion may share.
Lord, His mer-- cy and goodness we plead, 'Tis grace,

wonderful grace, 'Tis grace we sinners must plead, Naught else can we bring

to com-mend us to God, But Christ and our in - fi - nite need.

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No. 181. SAFE IN BEULAH.

Arr. by J. W. B. Arranged.

1. I'm a sol - dier bound for glo - ry, I'm a sol - dier marching
2. Now I'll tell you what in - duced me For the bet - ter world to
3. When I first with Christ en - list - ed Man - y said I'd turn a -
4. Man - y say I am too nois - y, But I know the rea - son
5. Tho' the world may frown up - on me, Yet I know my Sav - ior's

CHO.—*Hal - le - lu - jah! bound for glo - ry; Hal - le - lu - jah to the*

on; Come and hear me tell my sto - ry, All who long in sin have gone.
start; 'Twas the Sav-ior's lov-ing-kind-ness O - ver-came and won my heart.
gain, But I thro' each day re - sist - ed; In the ranks I still re - main.
why, And if they but felt the glo - ry, They would shout as well as I.
true, And each day His lov-ing-kind-ness Doth my soul with love re - new.

Lamb! I have crossed the riv - er Jor-dan, Now I'm safe in Beu-lah land.

No. 182 8s & 7s.

1 Savior, visit Thy plantation,
Grant us, Lord, a gracious rain;
All will come to desolation,
Unless Thou return again.

CHO.—Lord, revive us, Lord, revive us,
All our help must come from Thee;
Lord, revive us, Lord, revive us,
All our help must come from Thee.

2 Keep no longer at a distance;
Shine upon us from on high,
Lest, for want of Thy assistance,
Every plant should droop and die.

3 Surely once Thy garden flourished,
Every plant looked gay and green;
Then Thy word our spirits nourished;
Happy seasons we have seen.

4 But a drouth has since succeeded,
And a sad decline we see;
Lord, Thy help is greatly needed,
Help can only come from Thee.

No. 183 8s & 7s.

1 Shall we gather at the river
Where bright angel feet have trod,
With its crystal tide forever
Flowing by the throne of God?

CHO.—Yes, we'll gather at the river,
The beautiful, the beautiful river,
Gather with the saints at the river
That flows by the throne of God.

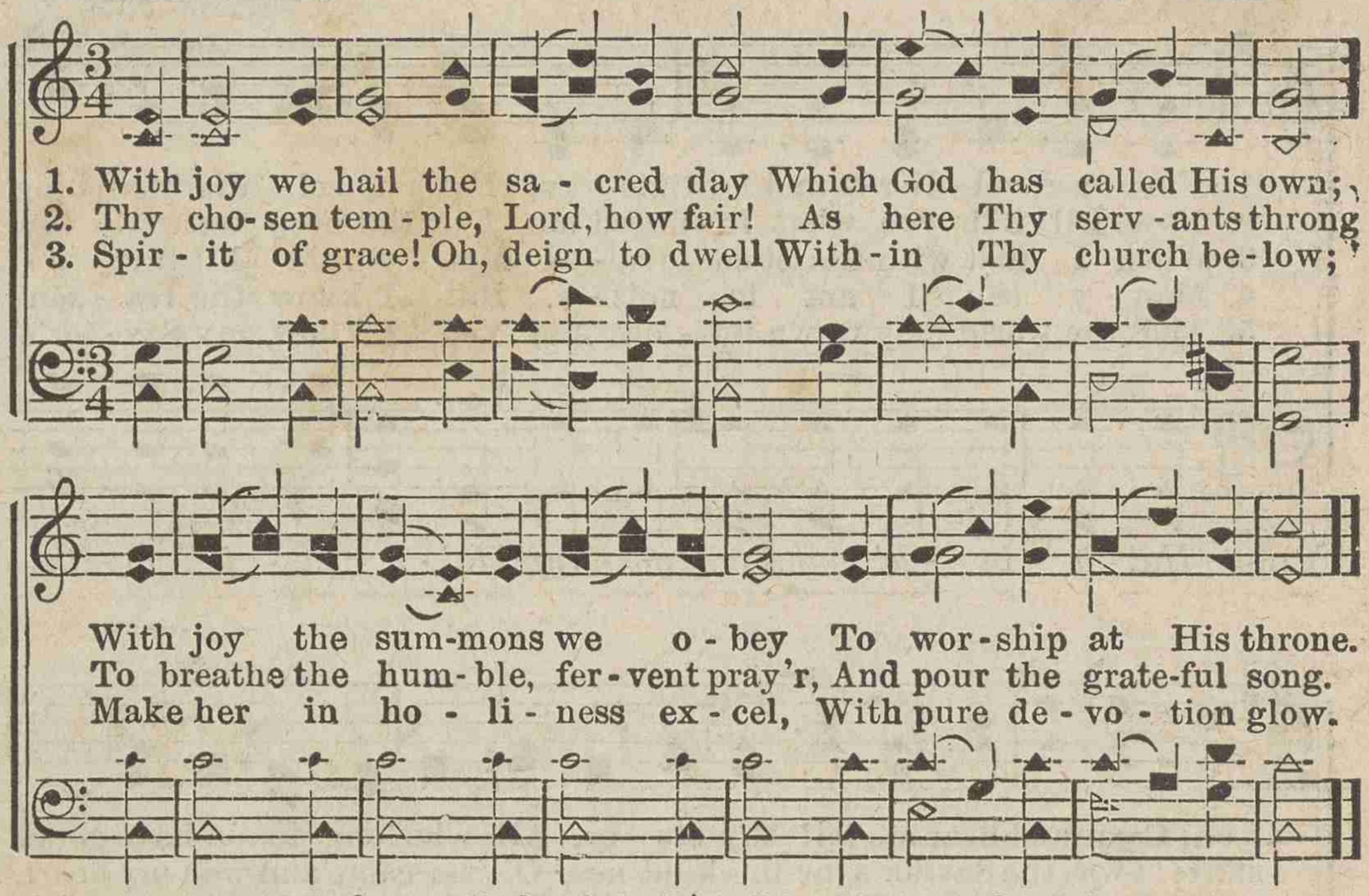
2 On the margin of the river,
Washing up its silver spray,
We will walk and worship ever
All the happy, golden day.

3 At the smiling of the river,
Mirror of the Savior's face,
Saints whom death shall never sever
Lift their songs of saving grace.

4 Soon we'll reach the shining river,
Soon our pilgrimage will cease;
Soon our happy hearts will quiver
With the melody of peace.

No. 184 WITH JOY WE HAIL.

HARRIET AUBER. LOWELL MASON.

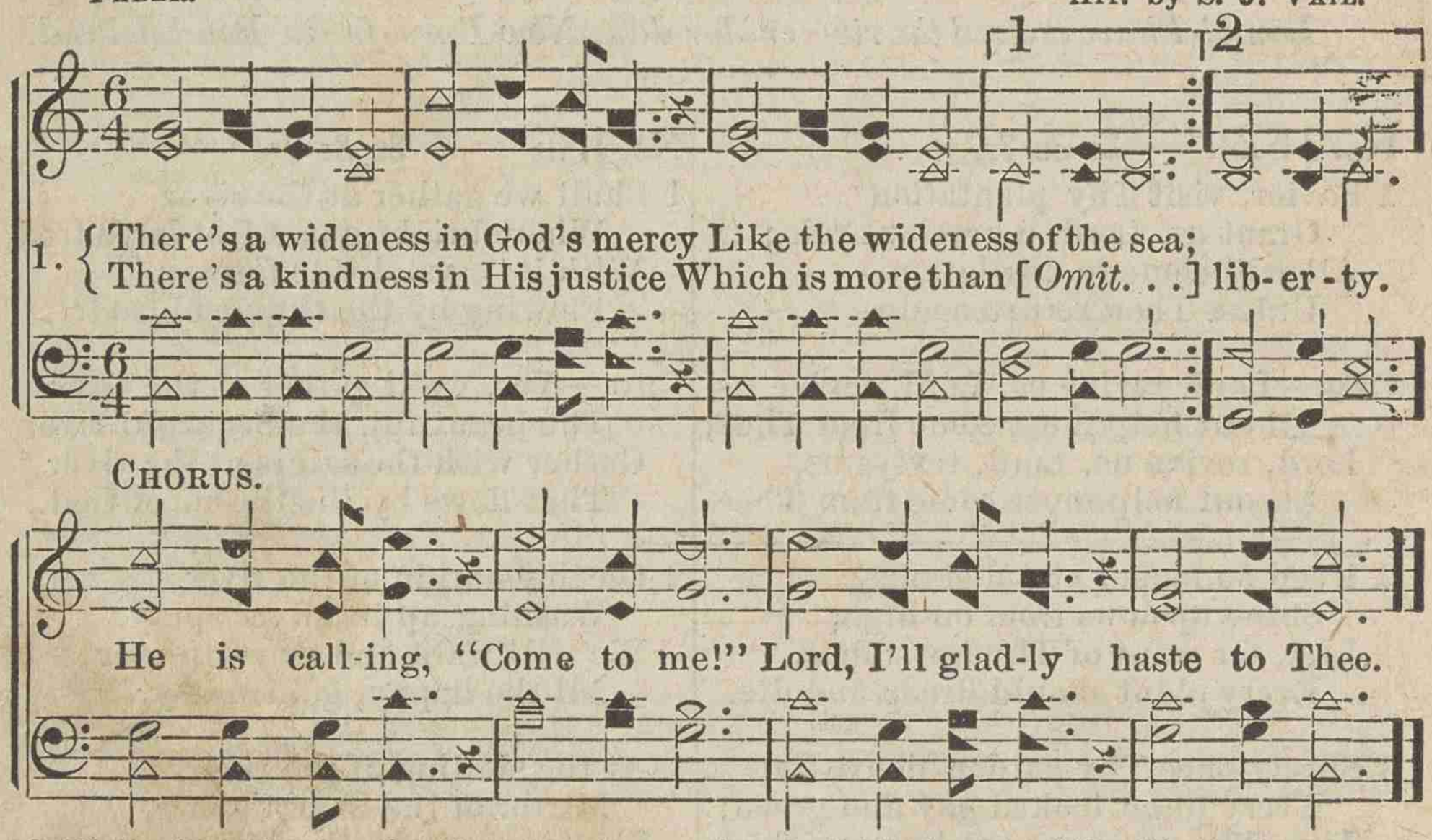


4 Let peace within her walls be found;
Let all her sons unite
To spread with holy zeal around
Her clear and shining light.

5 Great God, we hail the sacred day
Which Thou hast called Thine own;
With joy the summons we obey
To worship at Thy throne.

No. 185 WIDENESS OF GOD'S MERCY.

FABER. Arr. by S. J. VAIL.



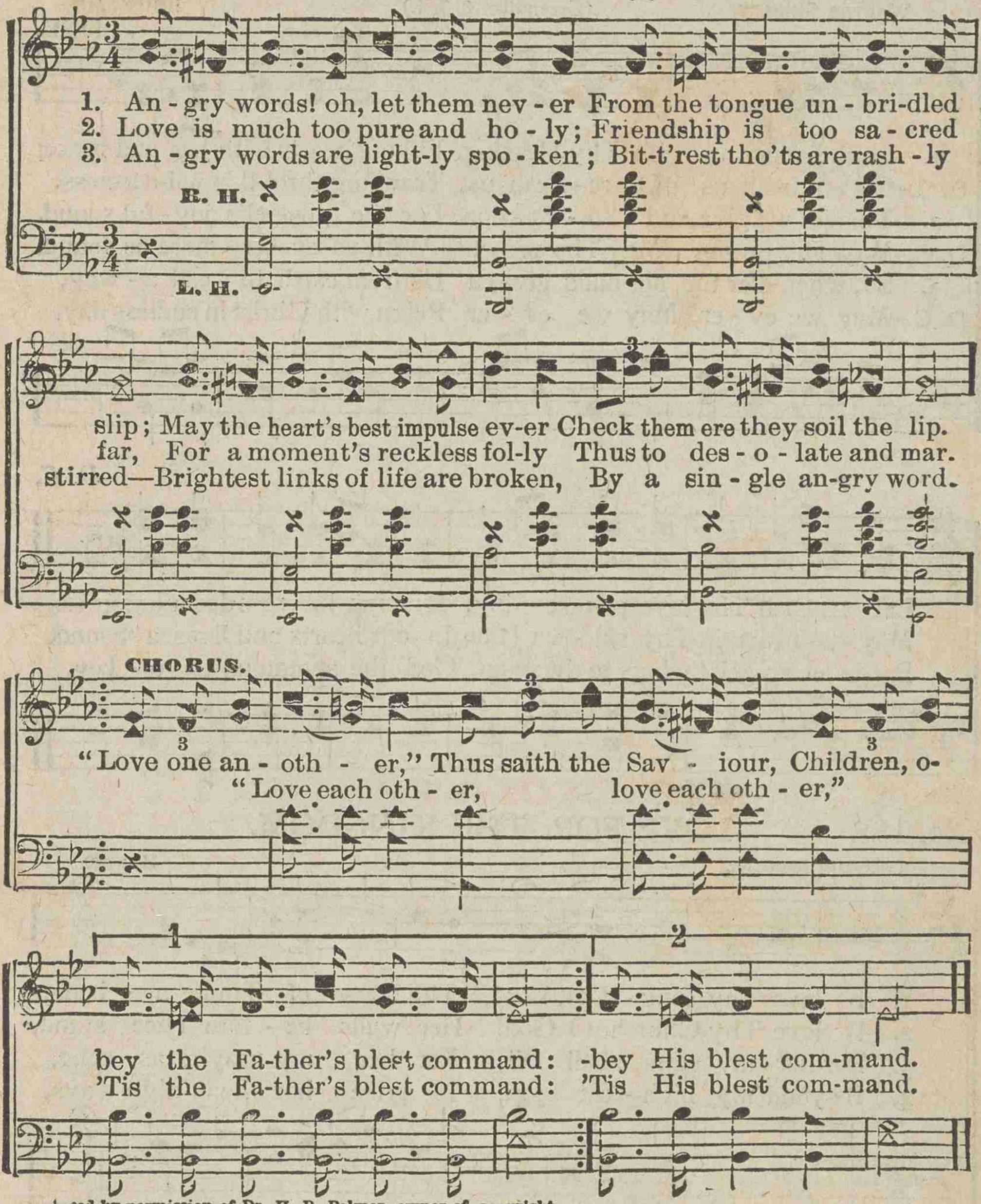
2 There is welcome for the sinner,
And more graces for the good;
There is mercy with the Savior;
There is healing in His blood.

3 For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind,
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderful and kind.

4 If our love were but more simple,
We should take Him at His word,
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.

No. 186 Angry Words! Oh, let them Never.

"Angry Words."—H. R. PALMER.



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OH, WHAT AMAZING WORDS. C. M.

1 Oh, what amazing words of grace
Are in the gospel found!
Suited to every sinner's case
Who hears the joyful sound.

2 Come, then, with all your wants and wounds;
Your every burden bring;
Here love, unchanging love, abounds,
A deep, celestial spring.

3 This spring with living water flows,
And heavenly joy imparts;
Come, thirsty souls, your wants disclose,
And drink with thankful hearts.

SAMUEL MEDLEY.

No. 187 LORD, DISMISS US.

WALTER SHIRLEY. (Greenville. 8, 7, 4.) ROUSSEAU.

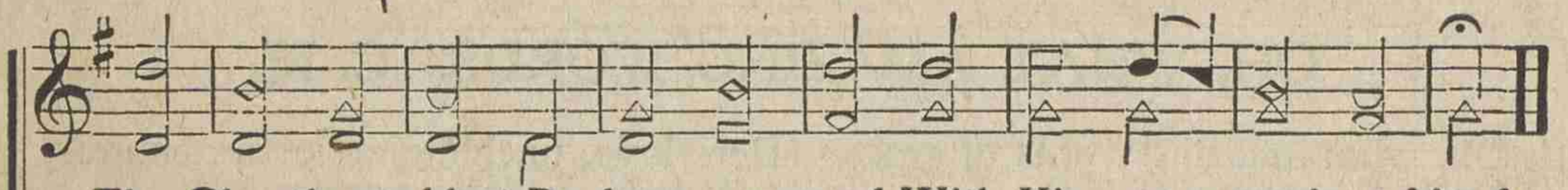
1. Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
D. C.–O refresh us O re-fresh us, Trav'ling thro' this wil-der-ness.
2. Thanks we give, and ad-o-ra-tion, For the gos-pel's joy-ful sound.
D. C.–May Thy presence, May Thy presence, With us ev-er-more be found.
3. So, when-e'er the sig-nal's giv-en Us from earth to call a-way,
D. C.–May we ev-er, May we ev-er Reign with Christ in endless day.

Let us each Thy love pos-sess-ing, Triumph in re-deem-ing grace.
May the fruits of Thy sal-va-tion, In our hearts and lives a-bound.
Borne on an-gels' wings to heav-en, God the summons to o-bey.

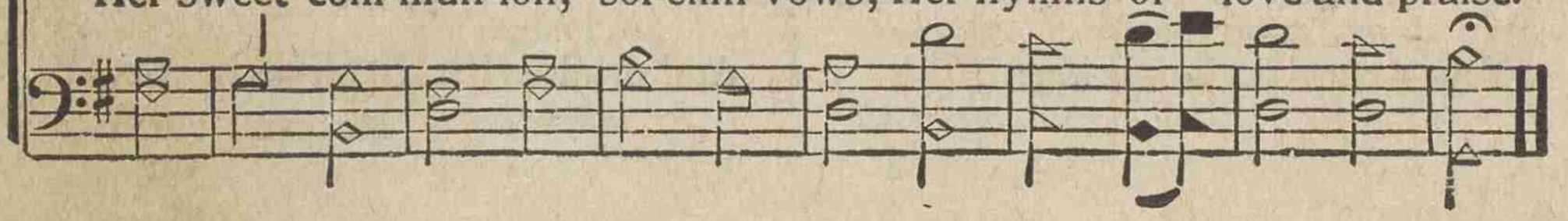
No. 188 LOVE FOR THE KINGDOM.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT. HANDEL.

1. I love Thy king-dom, Lord, The house of Thine a-bode,
2. I love Thy Church, O God! Her walls be-fore Thee stand,
3. For her my tears shall fall, For her my pray'rs as-cend,
4. Be-yond my high-est joy, I prize her heav'nly ways,



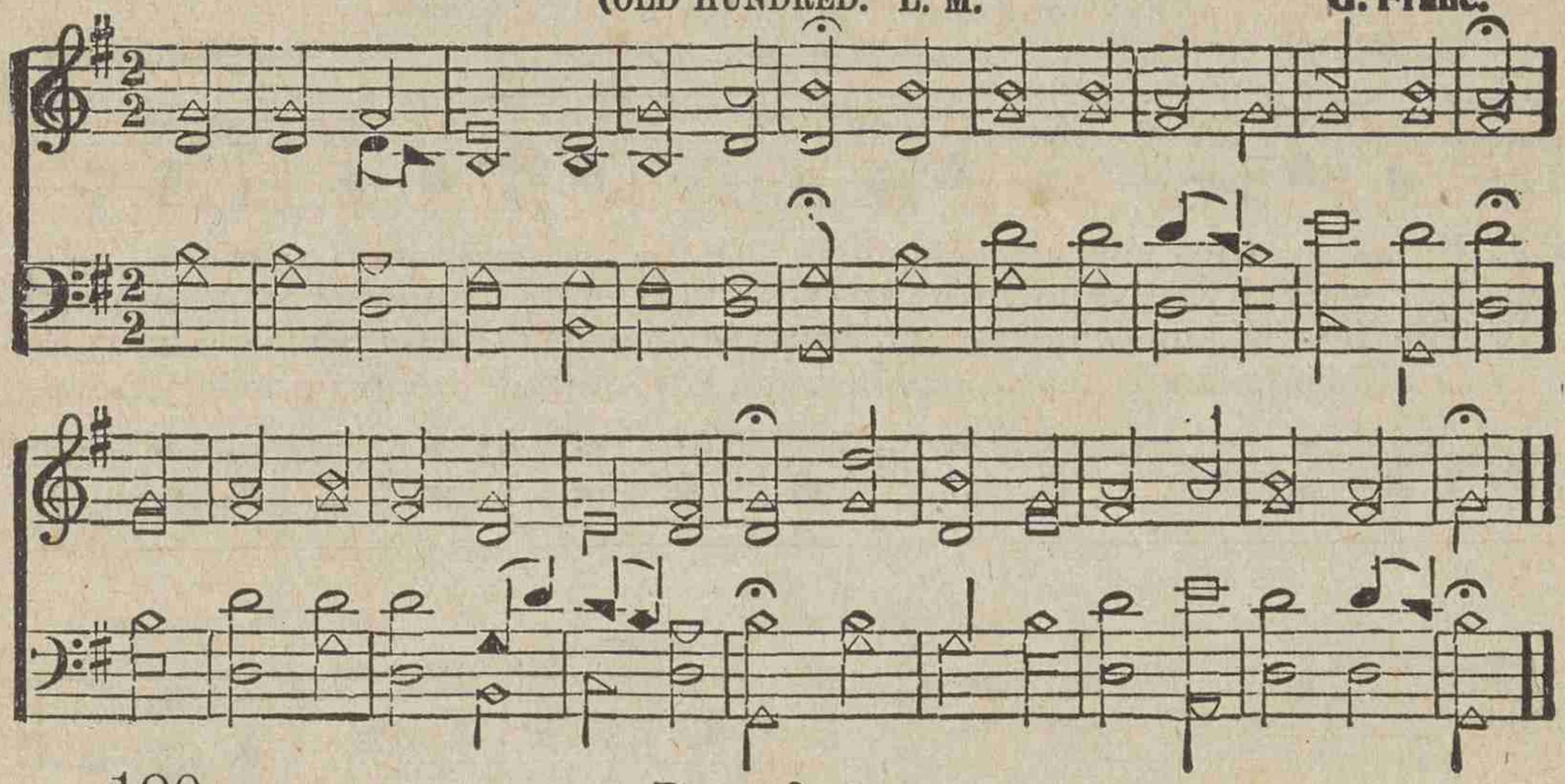
The Church our blest Re-deem-er saved With His own precious blood.
Dear as the ap-ple of Thine eye, And grav-en on Thy hand.
To her my cares and toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end.
Her sweet com-mun-ion, sol-emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.



189

Doxology.

(OLD HUNDRED. L. M. G. Franc.



190

Doxology.

Thos. Ken. (SESSIONS. L. M.) L. O. Emerson.

191

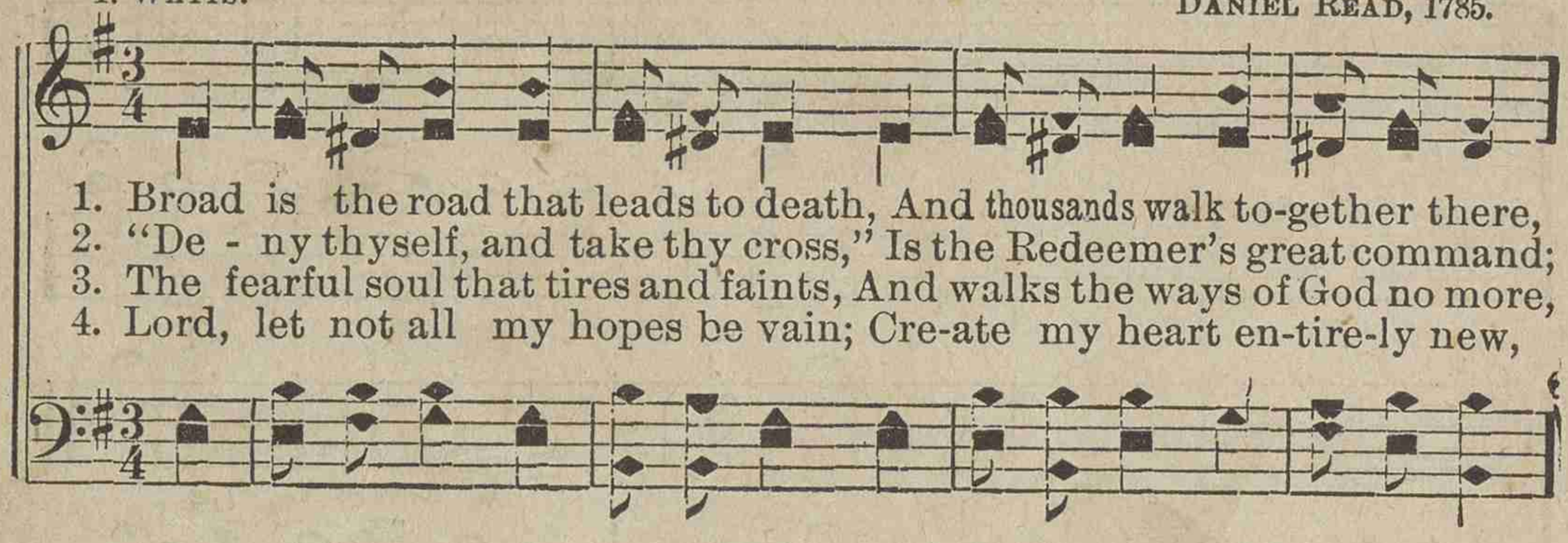
Blest Be the Tie.

John Fawcett. Geo. Naegeli.

No. 192 WINDHAM. L. M.

The broad and narrow way.—MATT. 7: 13, 14.

I. WATTS. DANIEL READ, 1785.



No. 193 WOODWORTH. L. M.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOT. WM. B. BRADBURY.