1902

ELEVENTH HOUR SONGS

FOR THE

ELEVENTH HOUR LABORERS

BY

CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

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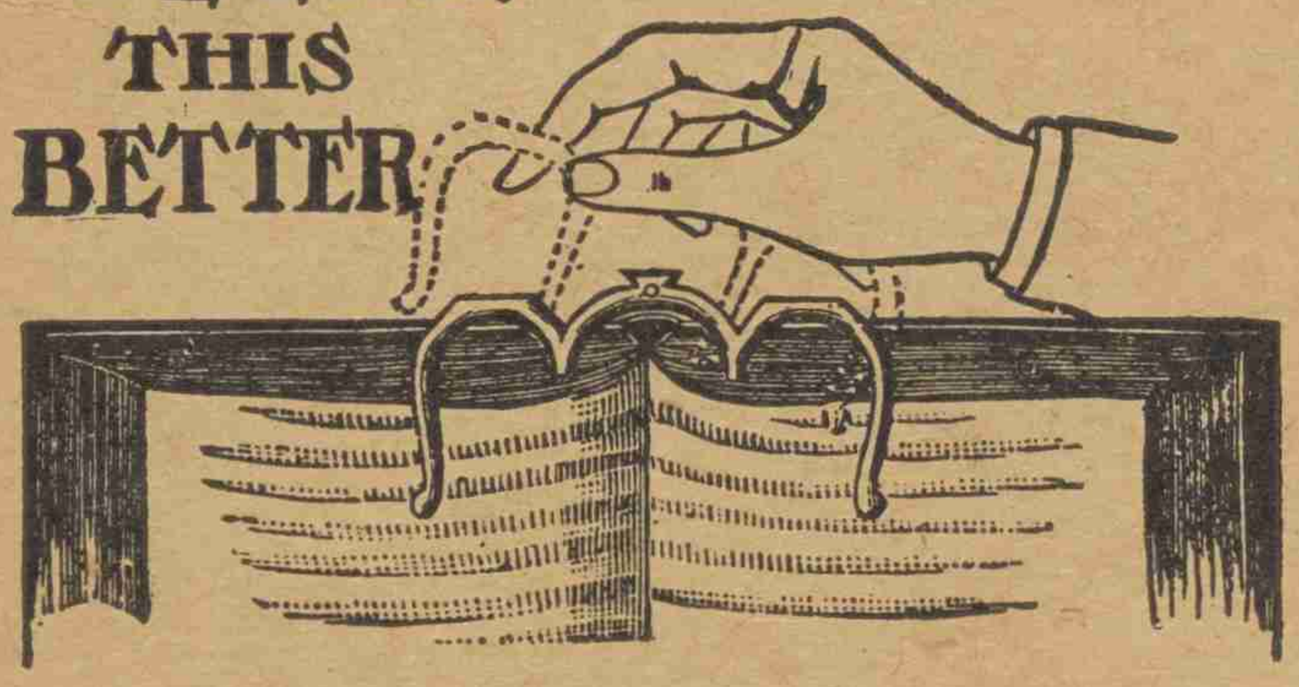

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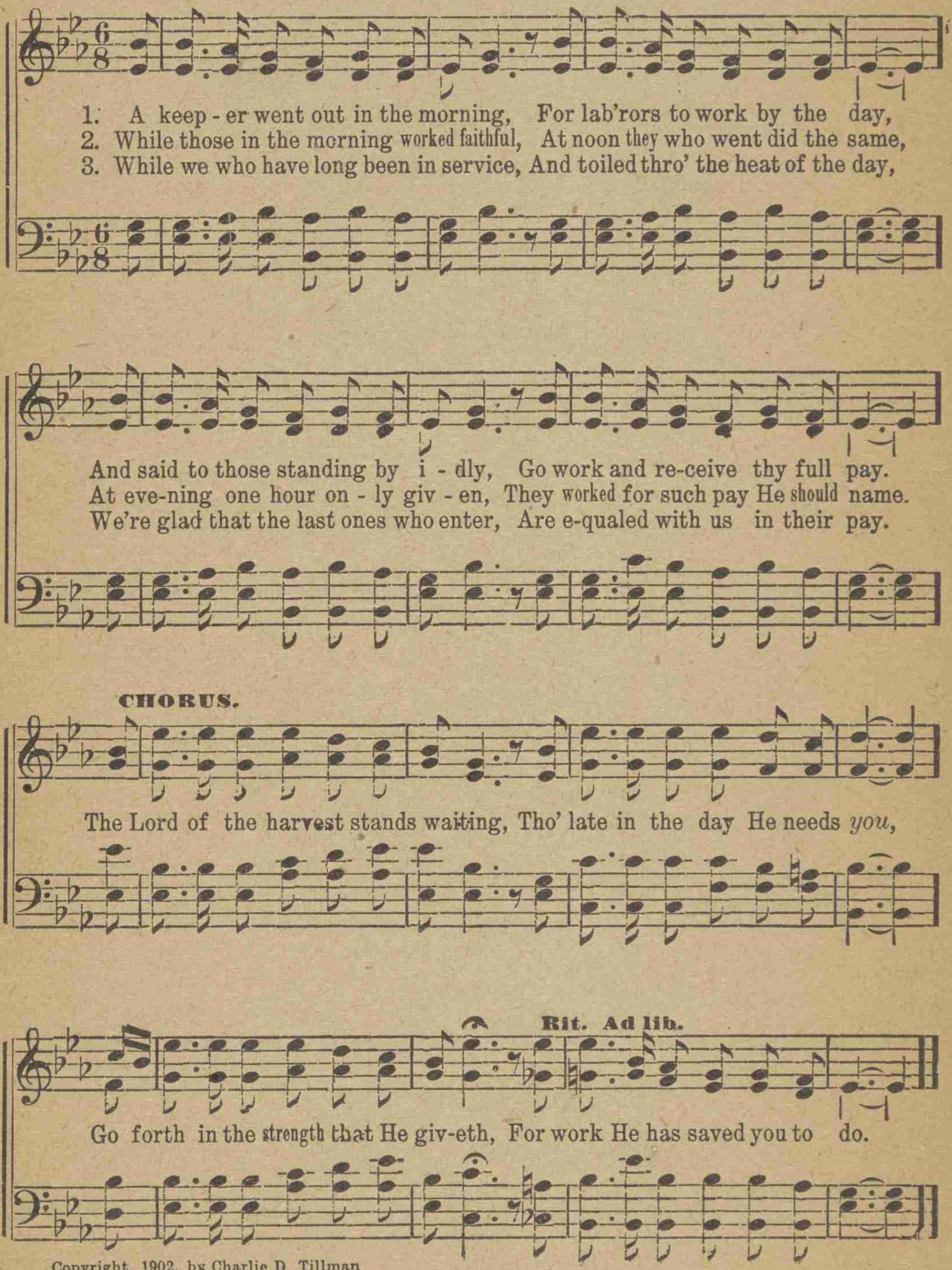
Eleventh Hour Songs.

ELEVENTH HOUR LABORERS.

B. D. T. Matt. 20: 1-16. CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.



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3 REAPERS ARE NEEDED.

C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Stand-ing in the mark-et plac-es all the sea-son thro', Id-ly say-ing
2. Ev-'ry sheaf you gath-er will be-come a jew-el bright In the crown you
3. Morn-ing hours are pass-ing, and the evening fol-lows fast; Soon the time of

"Lord, is there no work that I can do;" O how ma-ny loi-ter, while the
hope to wear in yon-der world of light. Seek the gems im-mor-tal that are
reap-ing will for-ev-er-more be past. Emp-ty hand-ed to the Mas-ter

Mas-ter calls a-new—"Reapers! reap-ers! Who will work to-day?"
pre-cious in His sight! "Reapers! reap-ers! Who will work to-day?"
will you go at last? "Reapers! reap-ers! Who will work to-day?"

CHORUS.

Lift thine eyes and look up-on the fields that stand
Lift thine eyes and look up-on the fields that stand all read-y
Lift thine eyes to fields that stand all
Ripe and read-y for the will-ing gleaner's hand, Rouse ye, O
Ripe and read-y for the will-ing gleaner's hand, O rouse ye,
Read-y for the glean-er's hand, O

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REAPERS ARE NEEDED. Concluded.

sleepers ! Ye are needed as reapers! Who will be the first to answer, "Mas-ter,
quickly

here am I." Far and wide the rip-ened
"Mas - ter, here am I." O an-swer! Far and wide the rip - ened

Far and wide the

grain is bend-ing low, in the breez - es gen - tly
grain is bend-ing low, In breez-es, In the breez-es gen - tly

grain bends low, and In the breeze waves

wav - ing to and fro, Rouse ye, O sleepers! Ye are need-ed as
wav - ing to and fro, O rouse ye,

to and fro, O

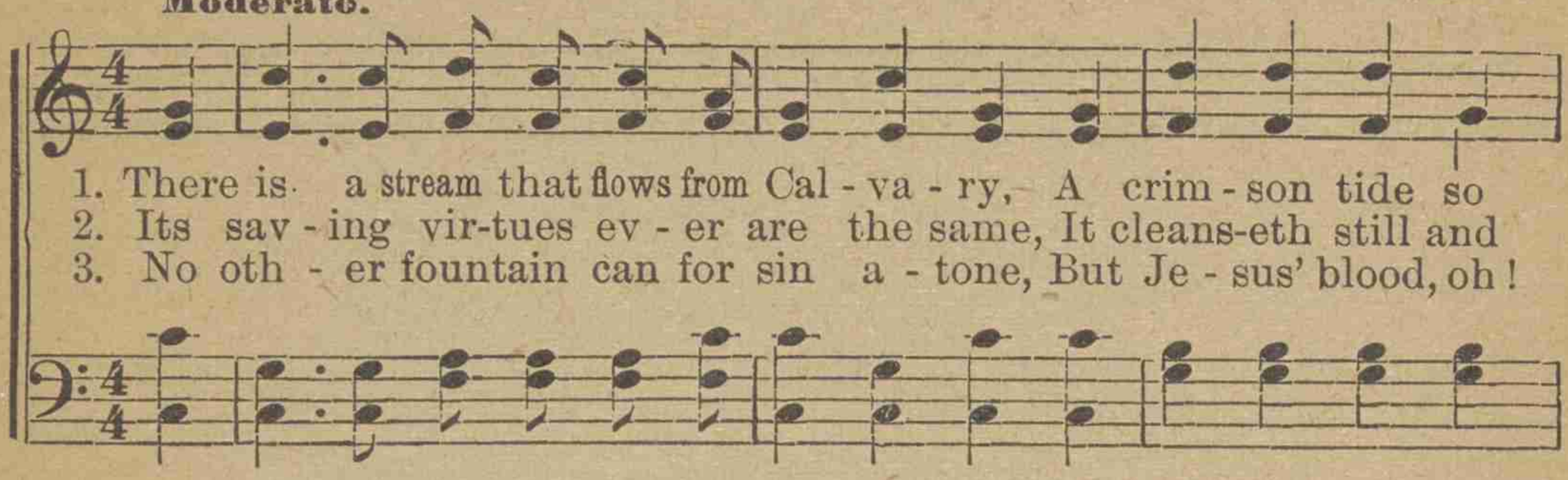
reap-ers, And the gold - en har - vest days are swift - ly pass - ing by

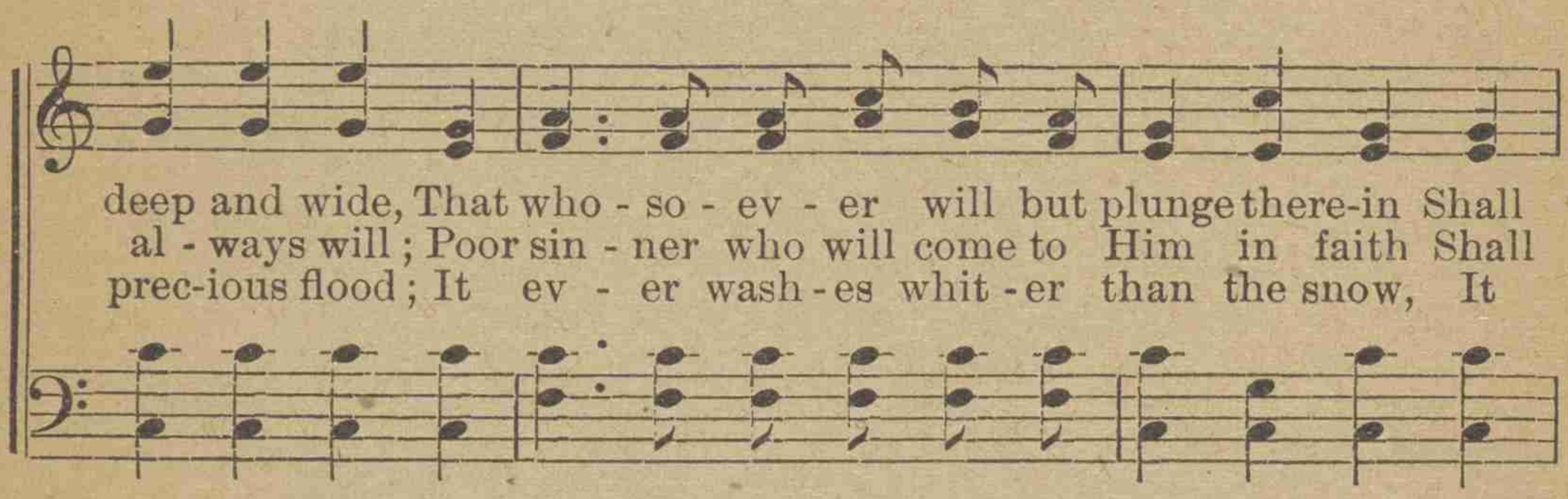
4 IT CLEANSETH ME.

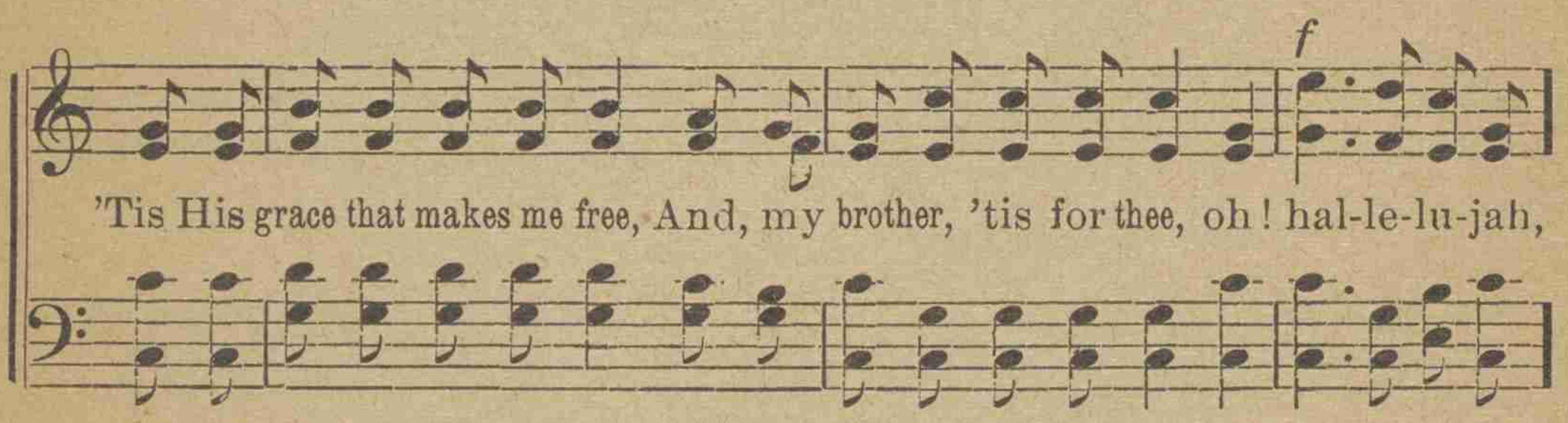
"If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness."—I. JOHN 1: 9.

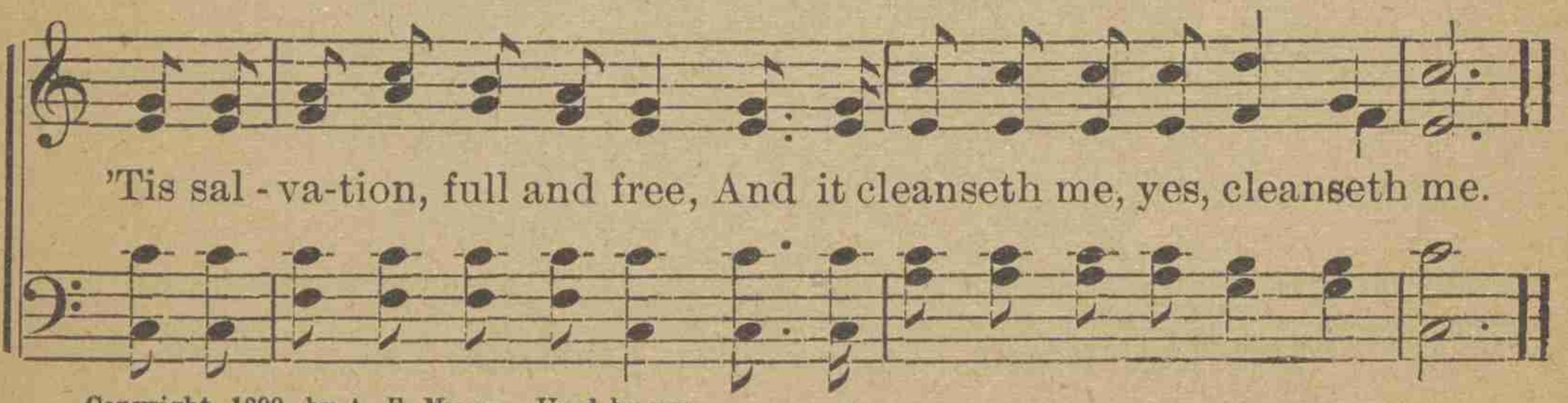
REV. F. L. SNYDER. Chorus by A. F. M. A. F. MYERS.

Moderato.









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5 THERE IS POWER IN THE BLOOD.

L. E. J. I. JOHN 1: 7. L. E. JONES.

1. Would you be free from the burden of sin? There's pow'r in the blood,
2. Would you be free from your passion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood,
3. Would you be whiter, much whiter, than snow? There's pow'r in the blood,
4. Would you do service for Je-sus, your King? There's pow'r in the blood,

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

CHORUS.

There's won-der - ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, pow'r
There is pow'r

Won-der-working pow'r in the blood of the Lamb; There is
in the blood of the Lamb,

pow'r, pow'r, Wonder-working pow'r In the precious blood of the Lamb.
There is pow'r,

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THE GREAT MEDIATOR.

"For there is one God, and one mediator between God and men, the man Christ Jesus."—I. TIM. 2: 5.

C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

Allegretto.

1. There's a joy-ful mes-sage writ-ten in His word—Je-sus is the great Med-i-a-tor; To the soul the sweet-est mu-sic ev-er heard—
2. On the cross He shed His pre-cious blood for me— Je-sus is the great Med-i-a-tor; From the grave He rose with sav-ing vic-to-ry—
3. When be-fore me all my years of sin a-rise— Je-sus is the great Med-i-a-tor; Un-to Him in faith my trembling spir-it flies—
4. Earth-ly creeds may fail and kingdoms pass a-way— Je-sus is the great Med-i-a-tor; Countless world's for-ev-er shall His words o-bey—
5. I will praise Him while my soul His call a-waits—Je-sus is the great Med-i-a-tor; I will shout His name while sweeping thro' the gates—

CHORUS.

Je-sus is the great Med-i-a-tor. I will praise Him, I will praise Him, I will
I will praise Him, hal-le-lu-jah! I will praise Him, For I love to sing the sto-ry How His praise His ho-ly name,
love has made me whole; Hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! hal-le-lu-jah! prase His name! He is

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THE GREAT MEDIATOR. Concluded.

lu - - - jah! He's the Saviour and Re-deem-er of my soul.
ev - er-more the same, my soul.

7 IS THY HEART RIGHT WITH GOD?

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

1. Have thy affections been nail'd to the cross? Is thy heart right with God?
2. Hast thou do-min-ion o'er self and o'er sin? Is thy heart right with God?
3. Is there no more con-dem-na-tion for sin? Is thy heart right with God?
4. Are all thy pow'rs under Je-sus' con-trol? Is thy heart right with God?
5. Art thou now walking in heaven's pure light? Is thy heart right with God?

Dost thou count all things for Jesus but loss? Is thy heart right with God?
O - ver all e - vil with-out and within? Is thy heart right with God?
Does Je-sus rule in the tem - ple within? Is thy heart right with God?
Does He each moment a - bide in thy soul? Is thy heart right with God?
Is thy soul wearing the garment of white? Is thy heart right with God?

CHORUS.

Is thy heart right with God, Wash'd in the crim-son flood, Cleansed and made
ho - ly, hum-ble and low - ly, Right in the sight of God? . . .
of God?

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HIGHER GROUND.

REV. JOHNSTON OATMAN, JR. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. I'm pressing on the upward way, New heights I'm gaining ev-'ry day;
2. My heart has no de-sire to stay Where doubts arise and fears dismay;
3. I want to live a-bove the world, Tho' Satan's darts at me are hurl'd;
4. I want to scale the utmost height, And catch a gleam of glo-ry bright;

Still praying as I onward bound, "Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground."
Tho' some may dwell where these a-bound, My pray'r, my aim is high-er ground.
For faith has caught the joyful sound, The song of saints on higher ground.
But still I'll pray till heav'n I've found, "Lord, lead me on to high-er ground."

CHORUS.

Lord, lift me up and let me stand, By faith, on heaven's ta-ble-land;

A higher plane than I have found, Lord, plant my feet on high-er ground.

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9 TO THE HARVEST.

J. W. V. J. W. Van De Venter.

1. There is work that must be done, And the Mas - ter sends the call;
2. Lo, the fields are read - y now, And the la - bor - ers are few;
3. Your re - ward is safe and sure In the treas-ure-house a - bove;
4. Soon the sum - mer days will end, When the har - vest time is past;

Lay a - side your world - ly care, Come and la - bor, one and all.
Hast - en while the day is here, There is work for you to do.
Come and help the faith - ful ones In the bless - ed work of love.
Come and la - bor while you may, While the pre - cious mo - ments last.

CHORUS.

To the har - vest, work - er, Faint not by the way; To the har - vest
To the harvest, worker, to the harvest, To the harvest hasten,

hast - en, La-bor there to - day; On the hill - side gath - er,
to the harvest, On the hillside, gather on the hillside,

Glean upon the plain; Be a toil - er faith - ful, And reap the gold-en grain.
Be a toiler, faithful toiler true,

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11 "BACK TO PENTECOST."

Dedicated to Rev. C. J. Fowler, President National Holiness Association.

MRS. C. H. M. ST. JOHN 16. 7 : 8. MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. "I will not leave you com-fort-less," But if I go a - way Will send the Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Your roy - al Guest for-
2. Church of the Liv - ing God a - rise The fulness to re - ceive, Un - til the lost in ev - 'ry place Shall feel the need of
3. God's skies are full of Pen - te-costs, For you, for me, for all; Then let us hum - bly, bold - ly press Our her - i - tage in
4. Then quickly "back to Pen - te-cost," That blessed up - per room, And pray the might - y Lord of Hosts To send on us the

CHORUS.

ev - er - more, A - bid - ing day by day.
sav-ing grace, And shall on Christ believe. Has He come to you, to
Christ possess, That pow'r from heav'n may fall.
Ho - ly Ghost, And tar - ry till He come.

you, to you? Has the Comforter come to you?.... The Lord will re-
to you?

prove the world of sin, When the Comforter comes to you, (to you).

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12 TRUST AND OBEY.

"The secret of the Lord is with them that fear him." — Ps. 25: 14.

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

1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of His word, What a glo - ry He sheds on our way! While we do His good will, He a - bides with us
2. Not a shad-ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quickly drives it a - way; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a
3. Not a bur-den we bear, Not a sor - row we share, But our toil He doth rich - ly re - pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown nor a
4. But we nev - er can prove The delights of His love, Un - til all on the al - tar we lay, For the fa - vor He shows, And the joy He be - side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will
5. Then in fel - low-ship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His still, And with all who will trust and o - bey. Trust and o - bey, for there's tear, Can a - bide while we trust and o - bey.
cross, But is blest if we trust and o - bey.
stows, Are for them who will trust and o - bey.
go, Nev - er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.

CHORUS.

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

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13 ON THE HALLELUJAH LINE.

REV. J. M. HOBBS. PSALM 146. 1:2. JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. O the glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah Has been ring-ing thro' my soul Ev - er
2. O the hal - le - lu - jah cho - rus Is a glo-rious one to sing, But the
3. I'm a hal - le - lu - jah pil - grim And I'll nev - er hold my peace Till my
4. Then be read-y, faith - ful pil-grims, To go for-ward in the fight, Take the

since I came to Je - sus, And His Spir-it made me whole; All my spir - it, soul and
soul's true hal-le - lu - jah Is a - wak-ened by our King; For the joy of His sal-
bless - ed Saviour tells me, Then, then on-ly will I cease To in - vite poor, hungry
Spir-it's blade of vic-t'ry, Wielding it with all your might; For with faith in God we

bod - y Now are un - der His con-trol, On the glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah line.
va-tion Makes the heart with music ring, On the glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah line.
sin-ners Come and share the gospel feast, On the glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah line.
conquer, And we'll praise Him with delight, On the glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah line.

D. S. *since I came to*

Fine.

Je-sus, And His Spirit made me whole, I've been on the hal-le - lu - jah line.

CHORUS.

Glo - ry, glo - ry, O, yes, 'tis glo - ry in my soul, Ev - er
Hal - le-lu - jah!

D. S.

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14 SINGING HALLELUJAH.

ISAAC WATTS. REV. 19:1. JOHN B. SHAW.

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear To mansions in the skies,
2. Should earth a-gainst my soul en-gage, And fie - ry darts be hurled,
3. Let cares like a wild del-uge come, Let storms of sor - row fall,
4. There I shall bathe my wea - ry soul In seas of heav'nly rest,

I'll bid fare-well to ev - 'ry fear, And wipe my weep-ing eyes.
Then I can smile at Sa-tan's rage, And face a frown-ing world.
So I but safe - ly reach my home, My God, my heav'n, my all.
And not a wave of trou - ble roll A - cross my peace-ful breast.

CHORUS.

Sing - ing hal - le - lu - jah, Thine be the glo - ry,

Thine be the glo - ry, A - men, a - men. Sing-ing hal - le - lu - jah,

Thine be the glo - ry, Thine be the glo - ry, A - men, a - men.

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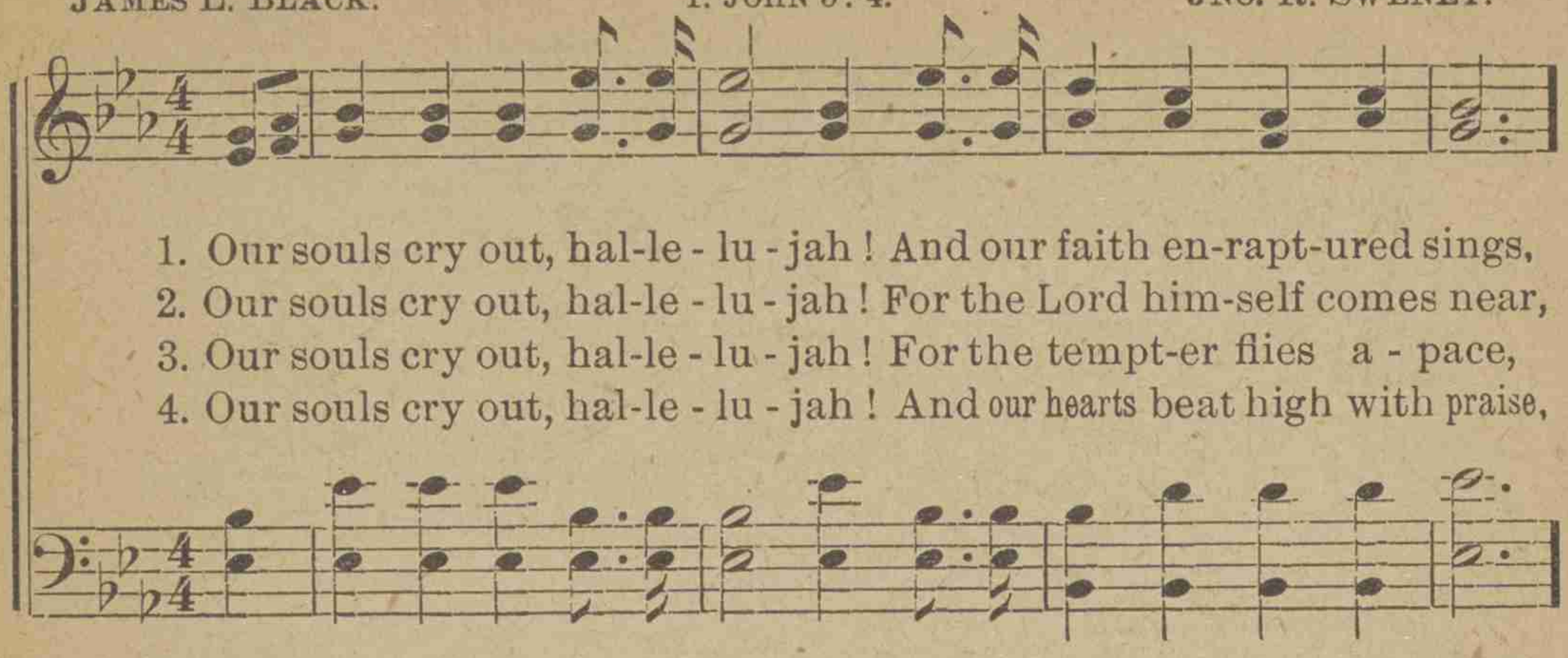
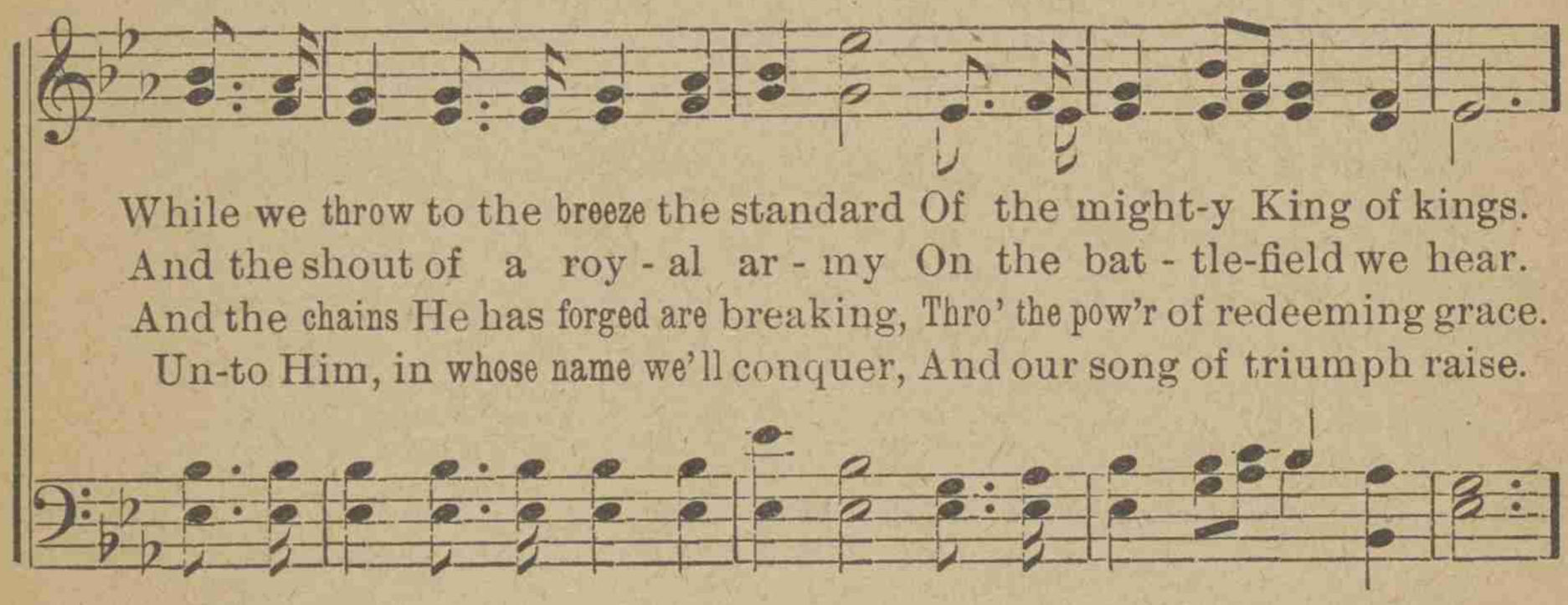
15 ON THE VICTORY SIDE.

JAMES L. BLACK. I. JOHN 5: 4. JNO. R. SWENEY.



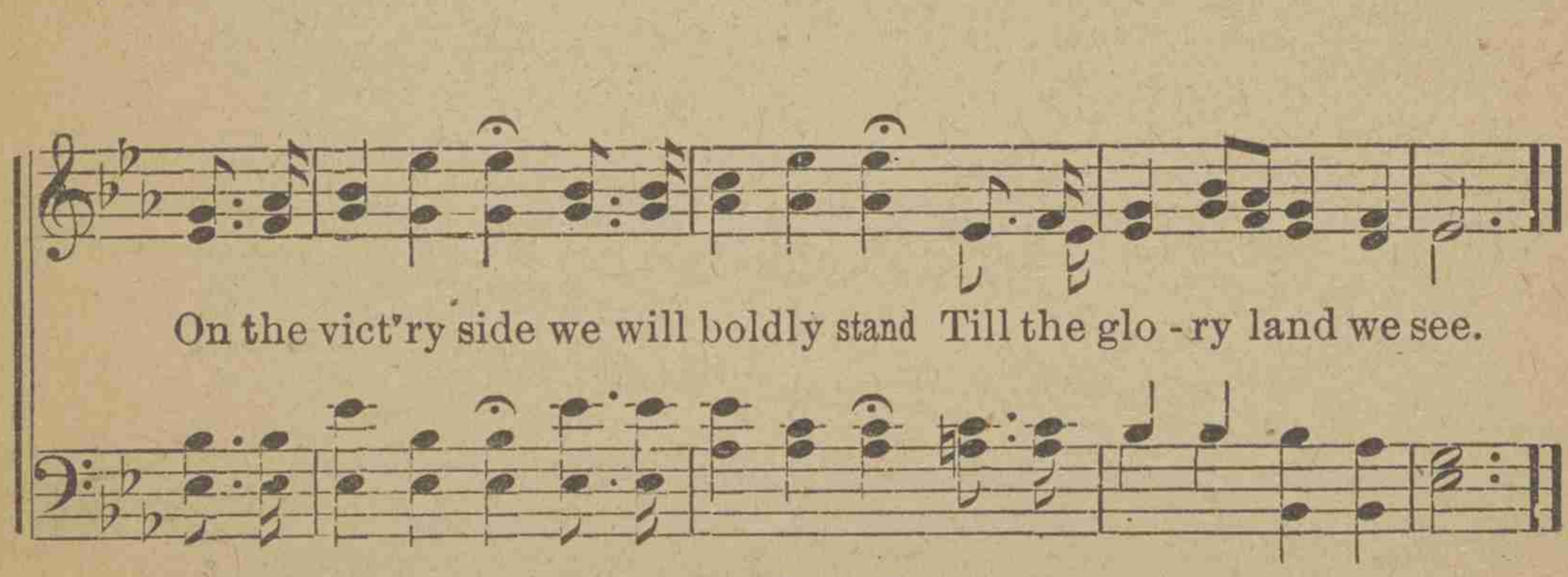
1. Our souls cry out, hal-le - lu - jah ! And our faith en-rapt-ured sings,
2. Our souls cry out, hal-le - lu - jah ! For the Lord him-self comes near,
3. Our souls cry out, hal-le - lu - jah ! For the tempt-er flies a - pace,
4. Our souls cry out, hal-le - lu - jah ! And our hearts beat high with praise,



While we throw to the breeze the standard Of the might-y King of kings.
And the shout of a roy - al ar - my On the bat - tle-field we hear.
And the chains He has forged are breaking, Thro' the pow'r of redeeming grace.
Un-to Him, in whose name we'll conquer, And our song of triumph raise.

CHORUS.

On the vic-t'ry side, on the vict'ry side, In the ranks of the Lord are we;



On the vict'ry side we will boldly stand Till the glo - ry land we see.

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16 WORKING FOR THE CROWN.

Mrs. H. A. MABRY. H. A. R. HORTON. By per.

1. Shall I be content with one star in my crown. When heaven's bright
2. When, Lord, must I work? shall I go in the heat, To white and to
3. Yes, all kinds of work I will find in this field, My task then quite
4. And how shall I get these rare gems for my crown? Must I wait till

por - tals I see? The answer comes back--strive a cluster to win?
wide harvest fields, Where work is so great and the lab'rers so few,
plain I can see, And now hav-ing found it I'll la - bor and wait,
heav-en I gain? Yes, yes, but toil here for the Master's renown,

CHORUS.

And the way will be brighter for thee.
And the prom-ise a boun-ti - ful yield? Work - ing for the
For wholly Thine, Lord, would I be.
Day by day for the Lamb that was slain. Working for the crown, for the

crown, Work - ing for the crown, ...
beau-ti-ful golden crown, Working for the crown, for the beautiful golden crown,

Work - ing for the crown, We shall wear by and by.
Working for the crown, for the beautiful golden crown,

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17 FROM THE CROSS TO THE CROWN.

Leaving the home of a friend whom my companion and me in other days had visited, looking back upon the house (The cross), and thence to the sun (The crown), just peeping up from behind the Eastern hills in all of its brilliancy and splendor, this title was suggested. Carlton, Tex., Sept. 10th, 1895.

Words and Music by F. L. EILAND. By per.

1. Look a - way from the cross to the glit-ter-ing crown, From your cares, wea-ry one, look a - way; There's a home for the soul, where no
2. Tho' the bur - dens of life may be heav-y to bear, And your cross - es and tri - als se - vere, There's a beau-ti - ful hand that is
3. 'Mid the con-flicts, the bat-tles, the struggles and strife, Brave-ly on-ward your journey pur-sue; Look a-way from the cross to the glit - ter - ing crown, That is wait - ing in heav - en for you.

sor - row can come, And where pleasures can nev - er de - cay.
beck-on - ing come, And no heart-aches and sigh-ings are there.

CHORUS.

Look a - way..... Look a - way.....
Wea - ry one, look a - way from the cross to the crown,

1. From the cross to the glittering crown,
2. From the cross to the glittering crown.

glittering crown,

18 HIS WAY WITH THEE.

C. S. G. Ps. 37 : 5. REV. CYRUS S. NUSBAUM.

1. Would you live for Je-sus, and be always pure and good? Would you walk with
2. Would you have Him make you free, and fol-low at His call? Would you know the
3. Would you in His kingdom find a place of con-stant rest? Would you prove Him

Him with - in the nar - row road? Would you have Him bear your bur - den,
peace that comes by giv - ing all? Would you have Him save you, so that
true each prov - i - den - tial test? Would you in His ser - vice la - bor

CHORUS.

car - ry all your load? Let Him have His way with thee.
you need nev-er fall? Let Him have His way with thee. His pow'r can make you what you
al-ways at your best? Let Him have His way with thee.

ought to be; His blood can cleanse your heart and make you free; His love can

fill your soul, and you will see 'Twas best for Him to have His way with thee.

Rit.

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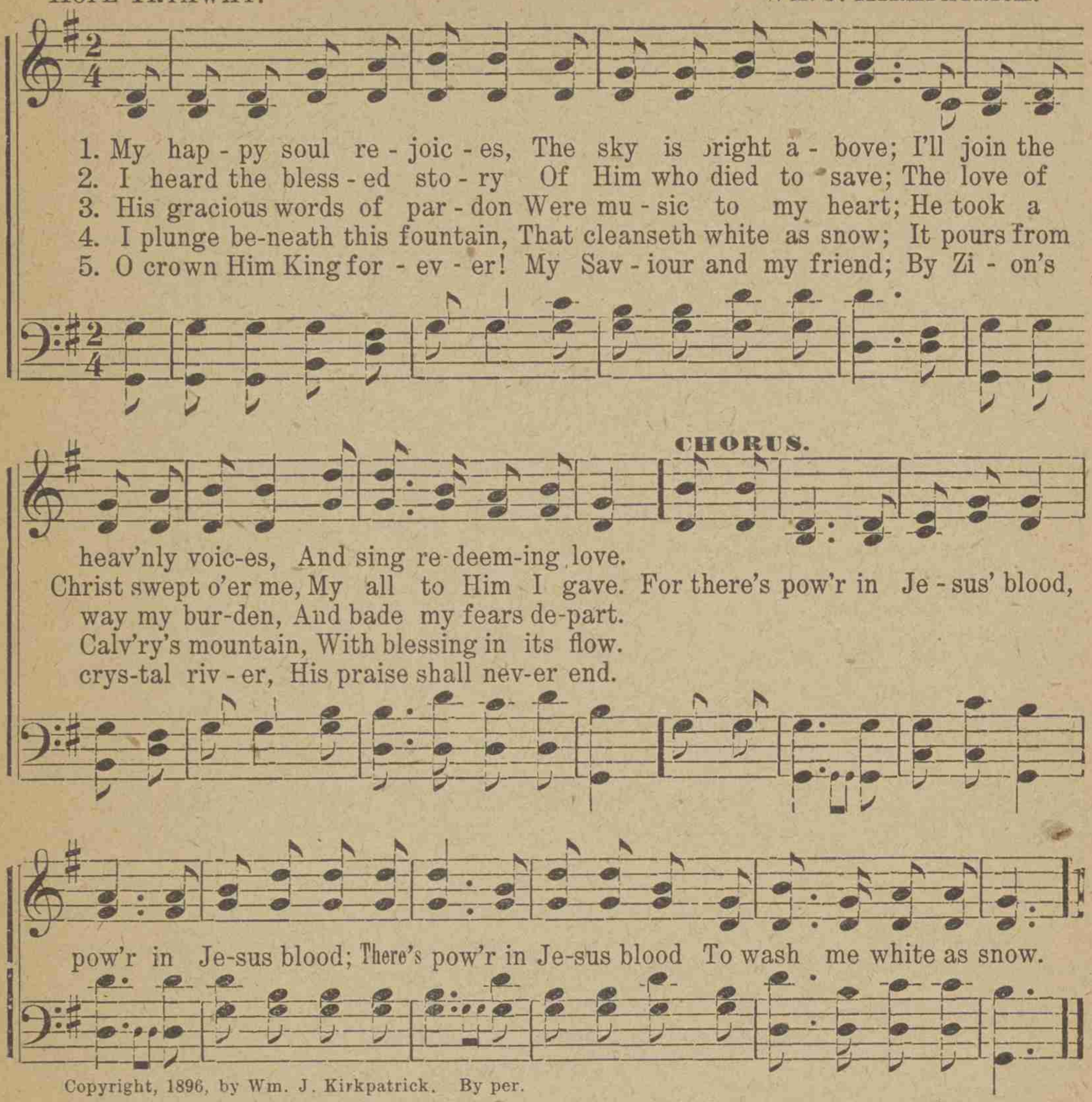
19 THERE'S POWER IN JESUS' BLOOD.

HOPE TRYAWAY. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



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20 JESUS HAS HIS WAY WITH ME.

Sung to "His Way With Thee."

Dedicated to Rev. Cyrus S. Nusbaum, by author.

Walking with my Saviour, clinging only to the cross;
Bathing in the blood that purifies from dross;
For His blessed knowledge counting all besides but loss—
Jesus has His way with me.

CHORUS.

His power has made me what I ought to be!
His blood now sanctifies, and sets me free!
His love fills all my soul, and I can see,
'Tis best for Him to have His way with me.

Though the waves of sorrow in great surges o'er me roll;
Though the powers of hell be loosed against my soul;
Nothing can affright me for my Saviour has control,
Jesus has His way with me.

In the shelter of His love I find the sweetest rest;
Trusting in His word I am supremely blest;
Grace sufficient He supplies for each recurring test,
Jesus has His way with me.

So, without a doubt or fear, along life's way I go;
In the fiercest fight I conquer every foe;
Only good can come to me, for this I surely know,
Jesus has His way with me.

MRS. E. E WILLIAMS

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21 HOLINESS.

B. E. WARREN. HEB. 12: 14. C. E. HUNTER. By per.

1. Beau - ti - ful ho - li - ness! theme of the Bi - ble,
2. Beau - ti - ful ho - li - ness! fair as the morn-ing,
3. Beau - ti - ful ho - li - ness! com - ing from heav - en,
4. Beau - ti - ful ho - li - ness! bliss - ful, e - ter - nal,

Fill - ing my heart with its rich - es of grace;
Spark - ling with jew - els of pu - ri - ty bright;
Like - ness of God and the an gels a - bove;
Sure - ly with - out it no man see - eth God;

Cleans - ing and keep - ing me ev - er from e - vil,
Ru - bies of grace in their splen - did a - dorn - ing,
Je - sus the way, and the Bi - ble are giv - en—
It will pre - pare us for glo - ries im - mor - tal—

Fit - ting my soul for that heav - en - ly place.
Cov - er me here as I walk in the light.
Won - der - ful fav - or thro' in - fi - nite love!
This is the way our dear Sav - iour hath trod.

22 STILL SWEETER EVERY DAY.

W. C. MARTIN. C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. To Je - sus ev -'ry day I find my heart is closer drawn; He's fairer than the glo - ry of the gold and pur - ple dawn; He's all my fan - cy pict-ured in its
2. His glo-ry broke up-on me when I saw Him from a - far; He's fairer than the lil - y, brighter than the morn-ing star; He fills and sat - is - fies my long-ing
3. My heart is sometimes heavy, but He comes with sweet relief; He folds me to His bosom when I droop with blight-ing grief, I love the Christ who all my bur-dens

fairest dreams and more; Each day He grows still sweeter than He was the day before.
spir-it o'er and o'er; Each day He grows still sweeter than He was the day before.
in His bod - y bore; Each day He grows stlll sweeter than He was the day before.

CHORUS.

The half..... can - not be fan - cied, this
The half can-not be fan - cied on this side the gold - en shore, The
side..... the gold - en shore; O
half can - not be fan - cied on this side the gold - en shore; O

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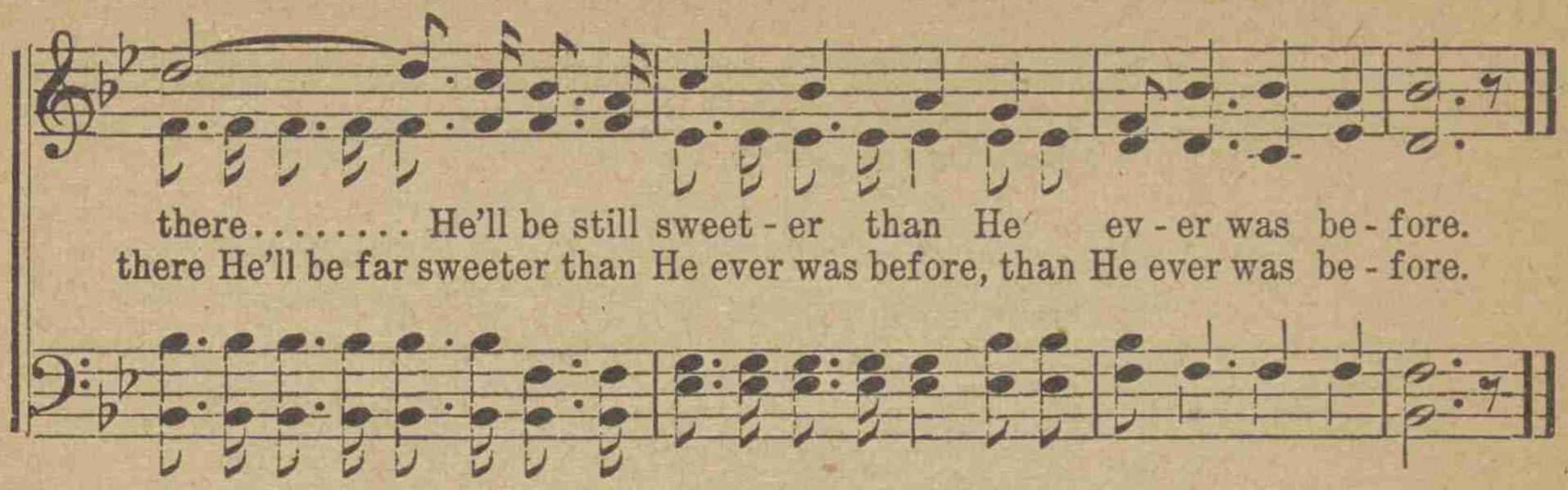
STILL SWEETER EVERY DAY. Concluded.

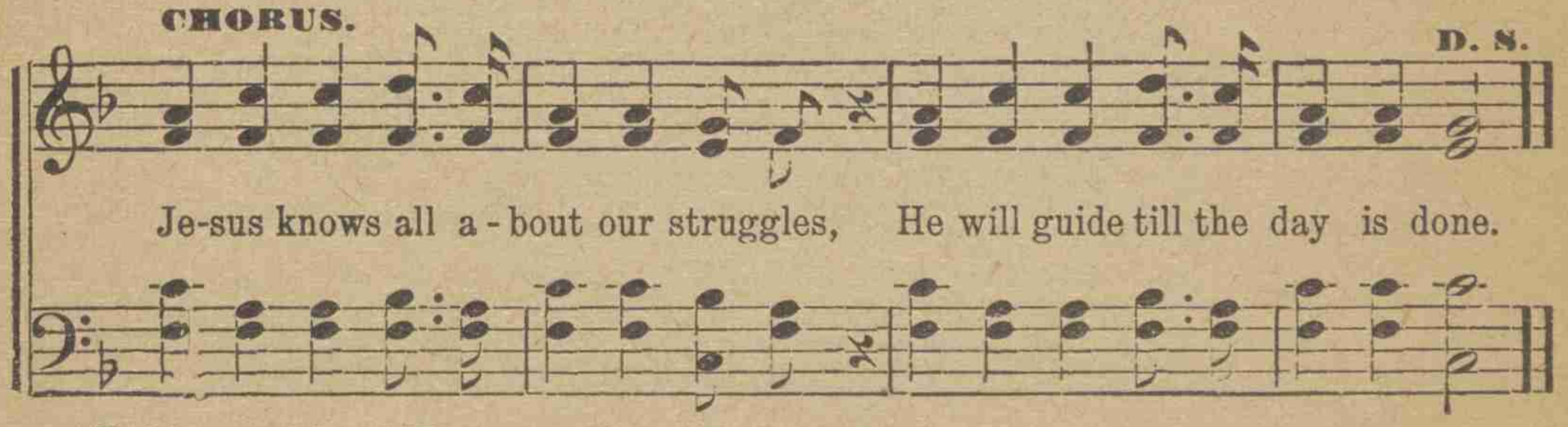


23 NO, NOT ONE.

REV. JOHNSTON OATMAN, JR. GEO. C. HUGG.

Slow and with feeling.

D. S. *There's not a friend like the low-ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!*



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24 HE SAVED ME TOO.

REV. JOHNSTON OATMAN, JR. GEO. C. HUGG.

1. Once deep con-vic-tion the Lord on me did roll, My heart was heav-y, and anx-ious for my soul, Friends were con-vert-ed, by faith sav'd thro' and thro',
2. Once in a meet-ing, the pow'r of God was there, Ma - ny were shouting His name in praise and pray'r, God gave a bless-ing to those in ev - 'ry pew,
3. Once we were praying for more of pow'r di - vine, That in His ser - vice we might a - rise and shine, God sent His spir-it, our fire He did re - new,
4. God has a man-sion pre-pared for you and me, Where we will praise Him thro' all e - ter - ni - ty, "I will re - ceive you" His prom - is - es are true,

CHORUS.

But while the Lord sav'd others, He sav'd me too. Yes, He sav'd me too!
But while the Lord bless'd others, He bless'd me too. Yes, He bless'd me too!
But while the Lord fill'd oth-ers, He fill'd me too. Yes, He fill'd me too!
But when the Lord takes others, He'll take me too. Yes, He'll take me too!

He sav'd me too! While the Lord sav'd oth-ers, He sav'd me too!
He bless'd me too! While the Lord bless'd others, He bless'd me too!
He fill'd me too! While the Lord fill'd oth-ers, He fill'd me too!
He'll take me too! When the Lord takes oth-ers, He'll take me too!

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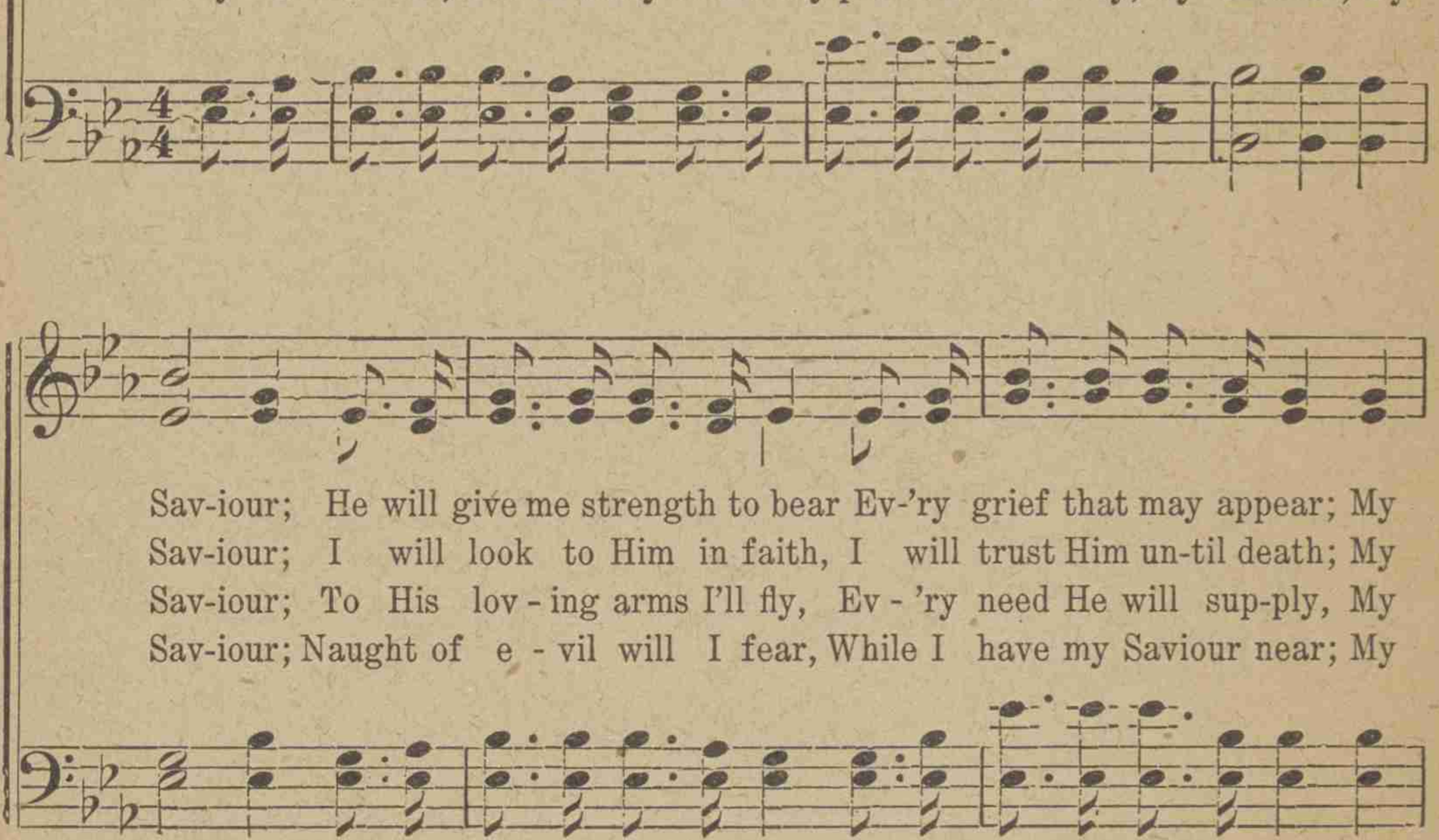
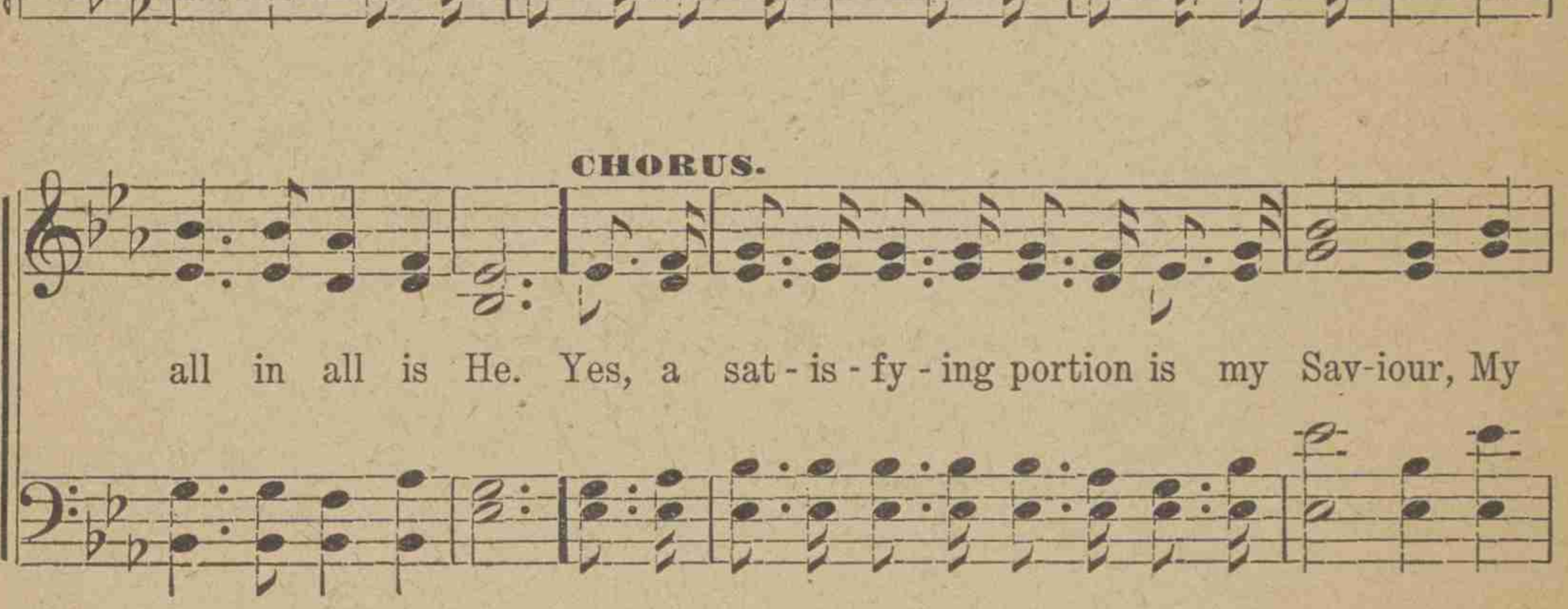
25 MY SAVIOUR.

A. A. PAYN. C. AUSTIN MILES.

1. He will hear me when I call, He will help me when I fall, My Saviour, my
2. I will la - bor, I will pray, I will trust Him ev - 'ry day, My Saviour, my
3. When I'm weary and distressed, I will go to Him for rest, My Saviour, my
4. May I nev - er, nev-er stray From Thy precious side away, My Saviour, my

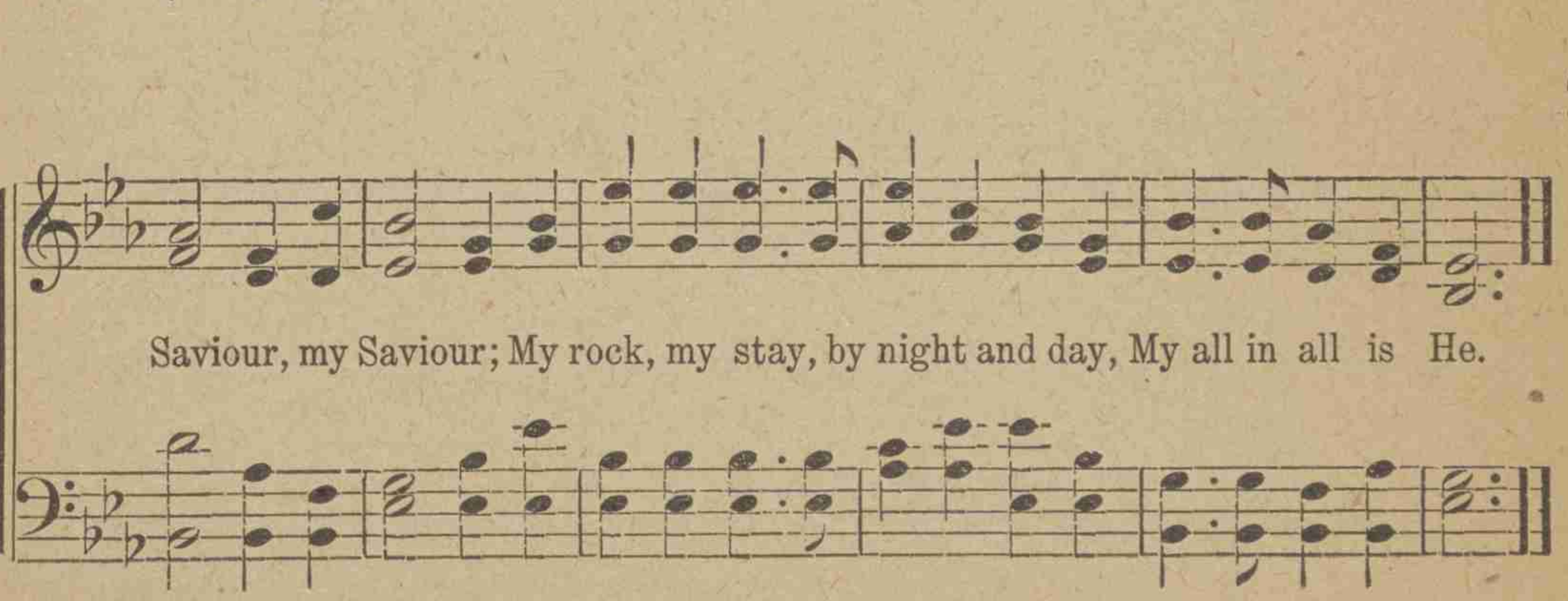


Sav-iour; He will give me strength to bear Ev-'ry grief that may appear; My
Sav-iour; I will look to Him in faith, I will trust Him un-til death; My
Sav-iour; To His lov - ing arms I'll fly, Ev - 'ry need He will sup-ply, My
Sav-iour; Naught of e - vil will I fear, While I have my Saviour near; My

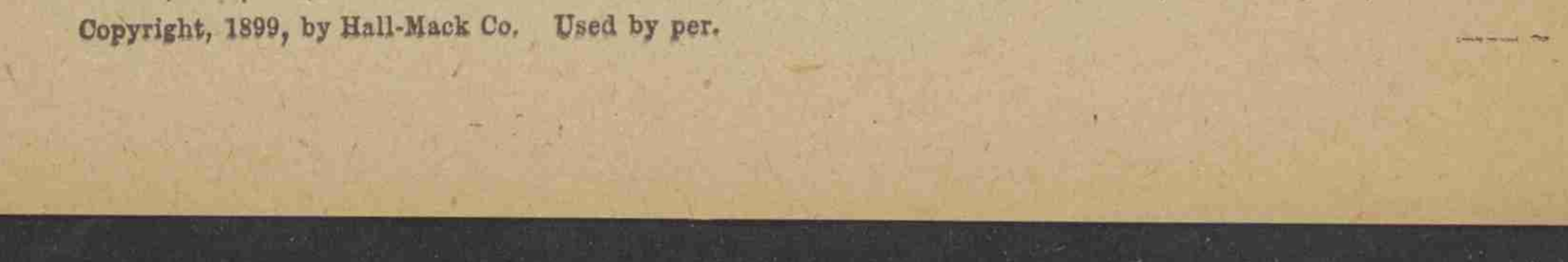


CHORUS.

all in all is He. Yes, a sat - is - fy - ing portion is my Sav-iour, My



Saviour, my Saviour; My rock, my stay, by night and day, My all in all is He.



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WONDERFUL PEACE.

Rev. W. D. CORNELL, alt. Rev. W. G. COOPER.

1. Far a - way in the depths of my spir - it to - night, Rolls a mel - o - dy sweet-er than psalm; In ce - les - tial- like strains it un -
2. What a treas - ure I have in this won - der - ful peace, Bur - ied deep in the heart of my soul; So se- cure that no pow - er can
3. I am rest - ing to - night on this won - der - ful peace, Rest- ing sweet - ly in Je - sus' con - trol; For I'm kept from all dan - ger by
4. And me-thinks when I rise to that Cit - y of peace, Where the Au - thor of peace I shall see, That one strain of the song which the
5. Ah! soul, are you here with - out com- fort or rest, March-ing down the rough pathway of time! Make Je - sus your friend ere the

ceas - ing - ly falls O'er my soul like an in - fi - nite calm.
mine it - a - way, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll.
night and by day, And His glo - ry is flood - ing my soul.
ran-somed will sing, In that heav - en - ly king- dom will be.
shad - ows grow dark; Oh, ac - cept of this peace so sub - lime.

REFRAIN.

Peace! Peace! Wonderful peace, Coming down from the Fa- ther a - bove; Sweep o - ver my spirit for - ev-er, I pray, In fath-omless billows of love.

By per. D. B. Towner, owner of copyright.

27 WHO IS ON THE LORD'S SIDE?

"Then Moses stood in the gate of the camp, and said, Who is on the Lord's side?"

F. E. B. Ex. 32: 26. F. E. BELDEN.

1. Who is on the Lord's side? Al - ways true; There's a right and wrong side,
2. Thousands on the wrong side Choose to stand; Still 'tis not the strong side,
3. Come and join the Lord's side; Ask you why? 'Tis the on - ly safe side

CHORUS.

Where stand you? Choose now, Choose
True and grand.
By and by. Who is on the Lord's side? Who is on the

now, On the right or wrong side? False or true? Where stand you?
Lord's side?

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28 ONLY ONE STEP.

"Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved."—ACTS 16: 31.

F. E. B. F. E. BELDEN.

1. On - ly one step to Je - sus, from dark-ness in - to light;
2. On - ly one step to Je - sus, from self with all its pride;
3. On - ly one step to Je - sus, from death for ev - er - more;
4. On - ly one step to Je - sus, the Spir - it calls to - day.

On - ly one step to Je - sus, from weak-ness in - to might.
On - ly one step to Je - sus, the meek One cru - ci - fied.
On - ly one step to Je - sus, on life's im - mor - tal shore.
On - ly one step to Je - sus, O grieve it not a - way.

Copyright, 1899, by F. E. Belden.

ONLY ONE STEP. Concluded.

IN. *m*

f

On - ly one step, on - ly one step; That is not far to Je - sus!

p *pp* Rit.

On - ly one step, on - ly one step; Then why not take it now?

29 I'M SECURE.

"He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty."—Ps. 91 : 1.

G. W. D. GRACE WEISER DAVIS.

1. In the shadow of Thy wings (I'm secure;) There no e - vil can al-lure, (I'm secure;)
2. In the shadow of Thy wings (I can hide;) There no harm can e'er betide, (e'er betide;)
3. In the shadow of His wings (O how blest!) Dwelling thus, what perfect rest, (perfect rest!)
4. In the shadow of His wings (all the way) He doth watch both night and day, (night and day,)

ff

Fine.

All Thy promises are sure, (I'm secure;) In the shad-ow of Thy wings (I'm secure.)
While I've Je-sus by my side, (I'm secure;) In the shad-ow of His wings (I'm secure.)
God doth grant my soul's request, (I'm secure;) In the shad-ow of His wings (I'm secure.)
Drives all en-e-mies a-way, (I'm secure;) In the shad-ow of His wings (I'm secure.)

There my soul is sweetly blest, (sweetly blest,) In the shadow of His wings there is rest.

D. S.

CHORUS.

In the shadow of His wings let me hide, In the shadow of His wings I'll a-bide;

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30 NOW I'M COMING HOME.

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

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. GEO. C. HUGG.

With feeling.

1. Long I have wan-dered a - way from my Lord, Now I am com-ing home;
2. Tired of the world with its fol - ly and sin, Now I am com-ing home;
3. Knowing my Sav - iour can give me His rest, Now I am com-ing home;
4. Hum-bly I crave but a poor servant's place, Now I am com-ing home;
5. Oh, bless the Lord, my dear Sav-iour I see, Now I am com-ing home;

Long-ing to be to His fav - or re-stored, Now I am com-ing home.
B'liev-ing the Sav-iour will welcome me in, Now I am com-ing home.
Long-ing to an - chor my soul on His breast, Now I am com-ing home.
On - ly de - sir -ing to taste of His grace, Now I am com-ing home.
Wait-ing to wel-come a sin - ner like me, Now I am com-ing home.

CHORUS.

Yes, I am com-ing, dear Lord, I'm com-ing, Just now I'm com-ing home;

Yes, I am com - ing, dear Lord, I'm com-ing, Just now I'm com - ing home.

By permission.

31 TRUSTING IN THE LORD.

T. P. W. Acts 27 : 25. THOS. P. WESTENDORF.

1. Tho' the storm of life be rag - ing high, Fraught with dangers,
2. Pain may rack this earth-ly house of mine, I may bow at
3. Oth - er hopes may swift-ly pass a - way, Oth - er joys may

per - ils ev - er nigh, Still I know my soul shall nev-er die.
sorrow's gloomy shrine, Still my heart will nev - er, nev-er pine,
van - ish or de - cay, Still with faith I'll tread the nar-row way,

CHORUS.

Trust-ing in the Lord. O trust - ing, trust-ing in the Lord,
trusting, trusting,

I be - lieve the prom - is - es He gave, Trust - ing,
Trust-ing, trust-ing,

trust - ing in the Lord, He a - lone can save.

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32 SUNSHINE AND RAIN.

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Had we on - ly sunshine all the year a-round, With-out the blessing
2. Had we not a sor - row or a cross to bear, For Him who bore the
3. Can we prize the sunshine and de - plore the rain, Re - pin-ing when the

of refresh-ing rain,
Would we scatter seed up-on the

refreshing rain,

bur - den of our sin,
Would we know the sweetness of His
days are dark and drear?
Can we hope for pleasures yet de-

Would we scat - ter seed

fal - low ground, And hope to gath - er flow - ers, fruit and grain
love and care, Or e - ven strive e - ter - nal joys to win?
ny the pain, Or share the joys of life with-out the tear?

CHORUS.

{ Sun-shine and rain, re - fresh-ing, re - viv - ing rain, Light of faith and
{ Sun-shine and rain, to nurt - ure the grow-ing grain, Send us, Lord, the

love, Show - ers from a - bove! sun - shine and the rain.

Copyright, 1902, by Chas. H. Gabriel.

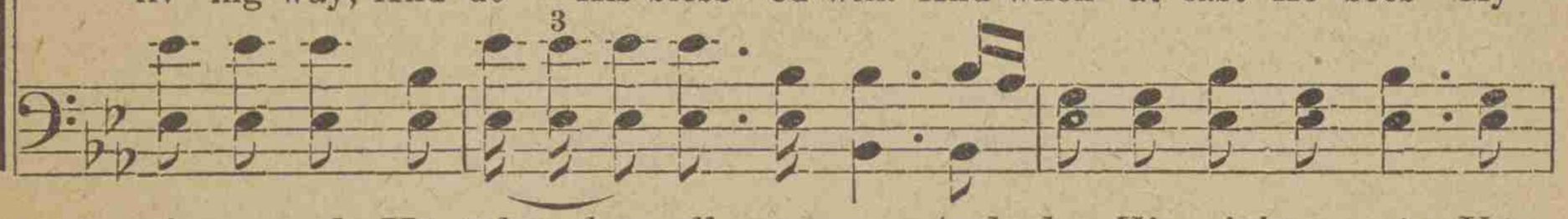
33 SINCE JESUS CAME TO STAY.

FISTORIA MIELER. CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

1. If you'll list-en un - to me, A sto-ry to you I'll tell, How Jesus Christ the
2. Be - fore He came to stay I had my "ups and downs," The least thing got my
3. Since Je - sus came to stay Old Satan has lost his grip; I sail no more on
4. Yes, since my Saviour came With-in my heart to dwell, He helps me learn the

CHO. *I bless the hap-py day When Je-sus came to stay, And tho' my sins were*

son of God Came in my heart to dwell; And by His might y pow'r, He's
tem-per up, In-stead of a smile a frown; But Satan's cleared right out, And
sinking wreck, But I sail on the gos-pel ship; She's rigged in splendid style, In
liv - ing way, And do His bless - ed will. And when at last He sees My



crimson red, He's taken them all a-way, And by His mighty pow'r, He's

D. C. for Chorus.

changed my night to day, And now I've a life that's fill'd with joy, Since Jesus came to stay.
tak-en His traps away, And now I've a life that's fill'd with joy, Since Jesus came to stay.
a full salvation way, The folks on board are singing now, Since Jesus came to stay.
work on earth is done, I'll then go shout-ing home to God, To receive the crown I've won.

changed my night to day, And now I've a life that's fill'd with joy, Since Jesus came to stay.

Copyright, 1902, by Charlie D. Tillman.

34 BEWARE. (Bass Solo.)

(Sung to music, "Asleep in the Deep.")

1 Sinner, God calls thee to come to Him,
Come that thy soul may live,
That a safe way may be made for you,
His only son He gave;
See, at your hearts door He patiently stands,
Lovingly knocking with nail-pierced hands,
Wilt thou not hear while He is near?
List to the warning from God's word so clear.

CHORUS.

Heed now the call and thou shalt be saved,
Time is fast rushing thee on to the grave,
Sinner, now hear, danger is near,
Danger is near thee, beware, beware, beware, beware.

Copyright, 1901, by Charlie D. Tillman.

Many poor souls have gone down in the deep, so beware, beware,
Many poor souls have gone down in the deep, so beware, beware.

2 Life with its pleasures and toils and cares,
Too soon must pass away,
Then at the bar of the Judge on high,
You'll stand on that great day;
Can you then offer one reason why,
God should not say to the "soul thou must die!"
For thou would'st not hear, my son so dear,
Tho' thro' thy life He besought thee with tears.

Written and sung by L. MCCONNELL.

35 LIVING WHERE THE HEALING WATERS FLOW.

INA DULEY OGDEN. P. P. BILHORN. By per.

1. I've cast my heav - y bur-dens down on Canaan's hap - py shore, I'm living where the healing waters flow;
2. With Is - rael's trusting chil-dren I'm re - joic - ing on my way, I'm living where the healing waters flow;
3. My hun-g'ring soul is sat - is - fied with man - na from a - bove, I'm living where the healing waters flow;
4. I'm sing - ing "Hal - le - lu - jah," safe - ly an-chored is my soul, I'm living where the healing waters flow;

I'll wan-der in the wil-der-ness of doubt and sin no more;
The cloud-y, fi - ery pil - lar is my guid - ing light to - day; I'm liv-ing where the heal-ing wat-ers flow.
No more I thirst, the rock I've found, that fount of end-less love;
I'm rest - ing on His prom-is-es; the blood has made me whole; (waters flow.)

CHORUS.

Living on the shore, I'm living on the shore, I'm living where the healing waters flow;

Living on the shore, I'm living on the shore, I'm living where the healing waters flow.
(waters flow.)

Words and music copyright, 1901, by P. P. Bilhorn.

36 WHEN THE PEARLY GATES UNFOLD.

H. H. B. H. H. Booth.

1. I have giv'n up all for Je - sus; This vain world is naught to me;
2. When the voice of Je - sus calls me, And the an - gels whis - per low,
3. Just be - yond the waves of Jor - dan, Just be yond the chill - ing tide,

All its pleas-ures are for - got - ten In re-mem-b'ring Cal - va - ry.
I will lean up - on my Sav-iour, Thro, the val - ley as I go;
Blooms the tree of life im - mor - tal, And the liv - ing wa - ters glide;

Tho' my friends de - spise, for-sake me, And on me the world looks cold,
I will claim His prec-ious prom-ise, Worth to me a world of gold,
In that hap - py land of spir - its, Flow - ers bloom on hills of gold,

f. **Fine.**

I've a Friend that will stand by me When the pear - ly gates un - fold.
"Fear no e - vil, I'll be with thee When the pear - ly gates un - fold.
And the an - gels are a - wait - ing When the pear - ly gates un - fold.

D. S. *But my heart will know no sad - ness, When the pear - ly gates un - fold.*

CHORUS. **D. S.**

Life's morn will soon be wan - ing, And its eve - ning bells will toll;

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38 A LITTLE TALK WITH JESUS.

"And behold there talked with Him two men." Luke ix: 30.

ANON. Arranged.

1. Tho' dark the night, and clouds look black, And stormy o - ver - head, And
2. When those who once were dear - est friends Be - gin to per - se - cute, And
3. And thus, by fre - quent lit - tle talks I gain the vic - to - ry; And

trials of al - most ev - 'ry kind A - cross my path are spread; How
more who once pro - fessed to love, Have dis - tant grown, and mute, I
march a - long with cheer-ful song, En - joy - ing lib - er - ty; With

soon I con - quer all, As to the Lord I call, A lit - tle talk with
tell Him all my grief, He quick - ly sends re - lief, A lit - tle talk with
Je - sus as my Friend, I'll prove un - til the end, A lit - tle talk with

D.S. *trials of ev - 'ry kind, Praise God I al - ways find, A lit - tle talk with*

CHORUS.

Je sus makes it right, all right. A lit - tle talk with Je - sus makes it

Je - sus makes it right, all right.

D.S.

right, all right, A lit - tle talk with Je - sus makes it right, all right. In

39 MY SINS ARE UNDER THE BLOOD.

E. C. A. E. C. Avis.

Moderato.

1. When Je - sus, the Sav - iour, had par-doned my sin, He gave me such bless-ed as - sur - ance with-in; And now I am
2. There's no con-dem - na - tion ac - cus - ing my sin, The blood jus - ti - fi - eth and an-swers with-in; In Christ a new
3. I nev - er have doubt - ed the work that was done Thro' Je - sus, my Sav - iour, the cru - ci - fied One; I nev - er a
4. I know He will save who - so - ev - er be - lieves, And they who come trust-ing - ly Je - sus re-ceives; Ac-cept Him, O

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

REFRAIN.

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

Ad lib.

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

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40 SWEET WILL OF GOD.

MRS. C. H. M. MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

DUET.

1. My stubborn will at last hath yield - ed; I would be Thine and
2. I'm tired of sin, foot-sore and wea - ry, The darksome path hath
3. Thy precious will, O conqu'ring Sav - iour, Doth now embrace and
4. Shut in with Thee, O Lord, for - ev - er, My wayward feet no

Thine a - lone; And this the pray'r.... my lips are bringing,
drear - y grown, But now a light..... has ris'n to cheer me;
com - pass me; All discords hushed... my peace a riv - er,
more to roam; What pow'r from Thee... my soul can sev - er?

Rit.

CHORUS.

"Lord, let in me Thy will be done."
I find in Thee my Star, my Sun. Sweet will of God, still
My soul a pris-oned bird set free.
The cen - tre of God's will my home.

fold me clos-er, Till I am whol - ly lost in Thee. Sweet will of

God still fold me clos - er, Till I am whol - ly lost in Thee.

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41 STANDING ON THE PROMISES.

R. K. C. R. KELSO CARTER.

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

a - ges let His prais-es ring, Glo - ry in the high-est, I will
storms of doubt and fear assail, By the liv - ing Word of God, I
cleansing in the blood for me; Stand-ing in the lib - er - ty where
ter - nal-ly by love's strong cord, O - ver-com - ing dai - ly with the
moment to the Spir-it's call, Rest - ing in my Sav - iour, as my

CHORUS.

shout and sing, Standing on the promis-es of God. Stand - ing,
shall pre-vail, Standing on the promis-es of God.
Christ makes free, Standing on the promis-es of God.
Spir-it's sword, Standing on the promis-es of God.
all in all, Standing on the promis-es of God. Standing on the promise,

stand - ing, Standing on the promis-es of God, my Sav-iour,
Standing on the promise,

Stand - ing, stand - ing, I'm standing on the promises of God.
Standing on the promise, Standing on the promise,

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42 OLD HOME FRIENDS.

"Honor thy father and thy mother."—EPH. 6: 2.

A. F. MYERS. By per.

Slow, with expression.

1. Don't for-get the old folks, Love them more and more, As they turn their
2. Don't for-get poor fa - ther, With his fail-ing sight, With his locks once
3. Don't for-get dear moth-er, With her furrowed brow, All the light of

longing eyes T'ward the golden shore; Let your words be tender, Lov-ing,
thick and brown, Scanty now and white; Tho' he may be childish, Still do
oth - er years, Time has fad-ed now; Mem-o - ry is wan-ing, Soon its

Cres.

soft and low, Let their last days be the best They have known below.
you be kind, Think of him as years a - go With his mas-ter mind.
light will fail, Guide her gen-tly till she stands Safe within the vale.

REFRAIN. **Cres.** **Dim.**

Don't for - get the old folks, Life will soon be o'er,

Guide them till their wea - ry feet Tread the gold - en shore.

43 THE CORONATION DAY.

E. E. HEWITT. LUKE 12: 40. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

Moderato.

1. There's an hour which no man knoweth, Nor the angels round the throne, When the
2. What a bless-ed trans-form-a-tion, In the twinkling of an eye, When the
3. Though our sins have been as scarlet, Let us seek the streams that flow From the

Lord shall come in glo - ry from the sky; All the saints shall rise to meet Him,
mor - tal shall im - mor-tal life put on! Those who love Him shall be like Him,
cross that rose on Calv'ry's rugged height; He is a - ble still to keep us,

For He calleth for His own, They shall hear the trumpet sounding, by and by.
When He cometh from on high, At the noon-tide, at the midnight, or at dawn.
And present us white as snow, When He comes again in clouds of dazzling light.

CHORUS. Faster.

Are you read-y, are you read-y? Look-ing for the King? Ready while you

la - bor, watch and pray? Are you read - y, read - y?
while you la - bor, watch and pray?

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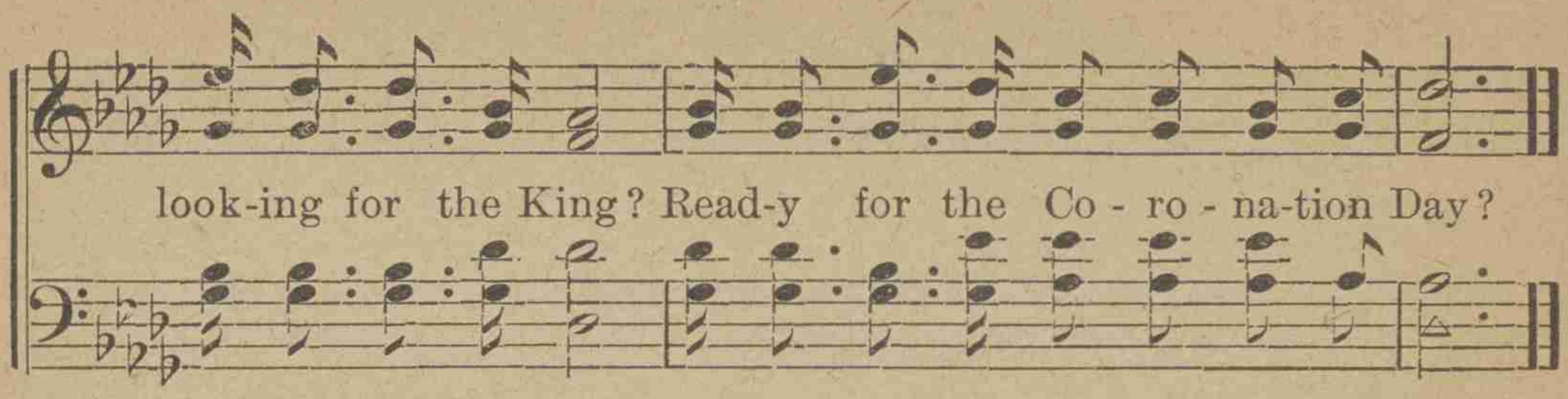
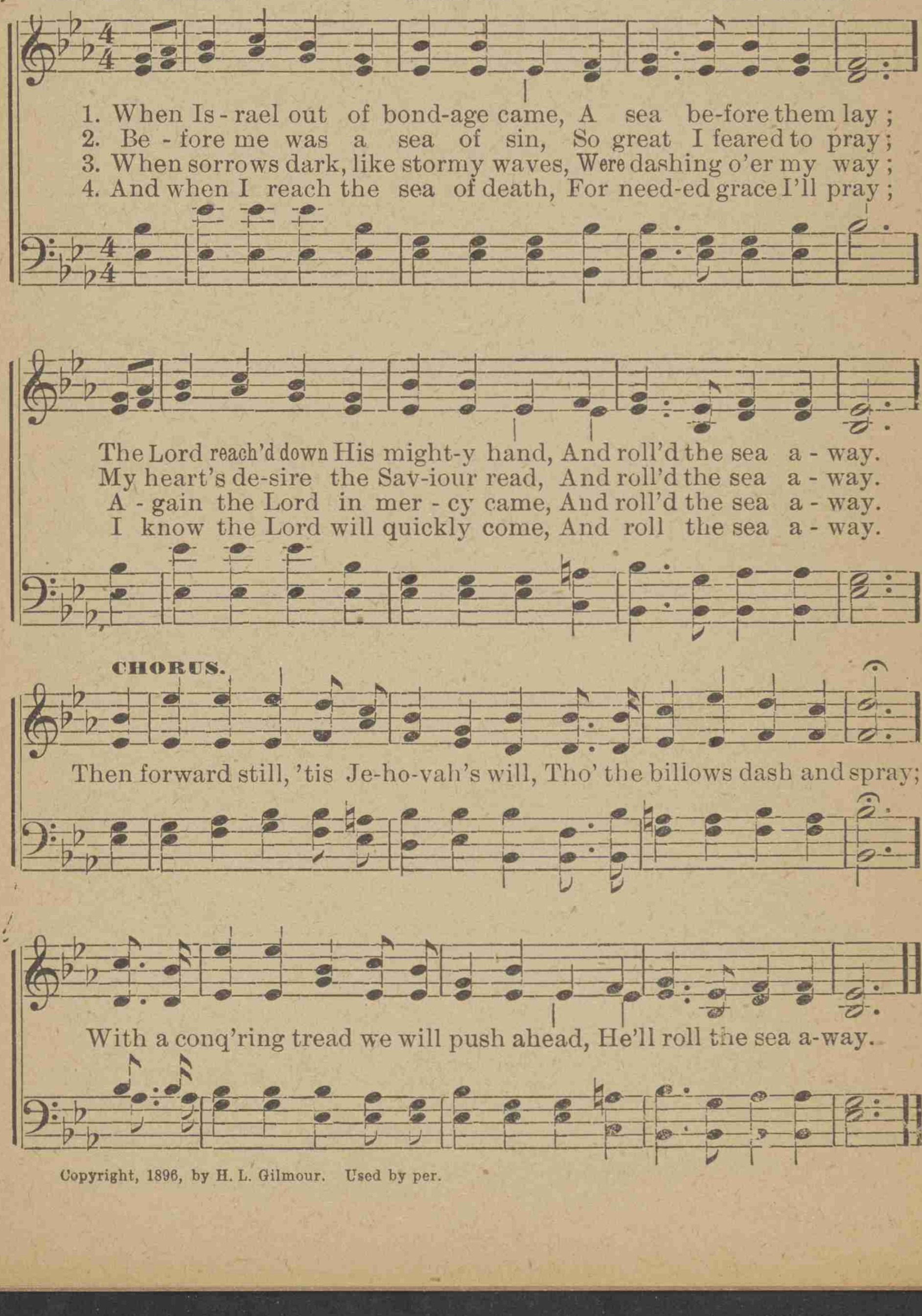
THE CORONATION DAY. Concluded.



44 HE ROLLED THE SEA AWAY.

REV. H. J. ZELLEY. ROM. 8 : 31. H. L. GILMOUR.



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45 BREAKING OF THAT DAY.

Words and music by JNO. R. BRYANT.

1. Soul of mine, be not a - wear-y 'Mid the dark-ness of the night,
2. Day of joy and gladness waking, When the Lord to earth shall come,
3. We shall soon know why the heart-aches With us here should e'er remain,

Soon will pass the mist-y shad-ows And will come the morning light,
For the anxious hearts shall greet Him On that hap - py, glo-rious morn;
Why should flow those tears of sor-row, Al-ways tok - ens of our pain;

When the Sav-iour in His beau-ty Shall de-scend from glo - ry bright,
Then shall end the night of weeping On that great il - lus-trous dawn,
All that's hid-den shall be shown us When the Sav - iour comes a - gain;

To re - ceive us to His home,

Fine.

O it must be the break-ing of that day,
For it must be the break-ing of that day,
Soon it must be the break-ing of that day,
that hap - py day.

O it must be the break-ing of that day.

CHORUS.

O it must be the breaking of that day, O it
that happy day,

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BREAKING OF THAT DAY. Concluded.

D. S.

must be the breaking of that day, When the Son of Man shall come.
that happy day,

46 WITH HIS OWN HAND.

J. R. B. I. Cor. 13 : 12. Jno. R. Bryant.

DUET.

1. A-while the bit - ter tear is shed, The ach-ing heart oft bow'd in grief,
2. All tears are wiped a - way in heav'n, The broken heart is bound with love,
3. The Lamb of God, Him-self the light, And He the day-spring of all joy;

Soon we shall them no lon-ger dread, For we shall find a sure re - lief,
A crown of right-eous-ness is giv'n, When we have reach'd that land a-bove.
There we shall walk with Him in white, And noth-ing can our peace de-stroy.

When death shall yield her all to life, And we shall with the Sav-iour stand;
No pain, no sor - row e'er can come, Nor death can en - ter that fair land;
We sigh for thee, oh bless-ed day, And long for that bright an-gel band

The tears, the heart-aches, and all strife, He will re - move with His own hand.
But Christ the Lord, in that bright home, Shall place us there with His own hand.
To come and bear our souls a - way, Where Je-sus leads with His own hand.

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47 OUR LORD'S RETURN TO EARTH AGAIN.

J. M. K. ACTS 1 : 9, 10, 11. J. M. KIRK.

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

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

heart is fill'd with rapture as I la-bor, watch and pray, For our Lord is com-ing
take a - way all sick-ness and the suff'rer's tears will dry, When our Saviour shall come
peace shall reign in ev-'ry heart, and love with-out al - loy, Aft - er Je-sus shall come
earth is groaning, cry-ing for that day of sweet release, For our Je - sus to come

D.S. *will be bound a thousand years, we'll have no tempter then, After Jesus shall come*

CHORUS.

Fine.

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

back to earth a-gain.

D. S.

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

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48 THE KINGDOM COMING.

Mrs. M. B. C. Slade. R. M. McIntosh, by per.

1. From all the dark pla - ces Of earth's hea-then ra - ces, Oh,
2. The sun - light is glanc - ing O'er ar - mies ad- vanc - ing, To
3. With shout - ing and sing - ing, And ju - bi - lant ring - ing, Their

see how the thick shad- ows fly! The voice of sal - va - tion A -
con- quer the kingdoms of sin; Our Lord shall pos- sess them, His
arms of re - bell - ion cast down, At last ev - 'ry na - tion, The

D.S.—The earth shall be full of His

wakes ev - 'ry na - tion, Come o - ver and help us, they cry.
pres - ence shall bless them, His beau - ty shall en - ter them in.
Lord of sal - va - tion Their King and Re- deem - er shall crown!

knowl- edge and glo - ry, As wa - ters that cov - er the sea.

CHORUS. *D.S.*

The kingdom is coming, Oh, tell ye the story, God's banner exalted shall be!

49 WE WOULD SEE JESUS.

(Good as mixed Quartet or Solo and Quartet.)

LIZZIE DE ARMOND. CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

1. O we would see Je - sus, O hear the sad wail That rings thro' the
2. Our eyes are so dim, They cry in their pain, The hea-then no
3. Can you let them lie In depths of de - spair, Re - joic-ing your-

dark-ness of night; Come show us the way to the heav - en - ly land,
Sav - iour can see; Their souls are still bound in the val - ley of death,
self in the light; O send them the truth, lift the veil from ther eyes,

REFRAIN.

Where gleameth the star of His might.
Will your hand set God's chil-dren free. Hear the pit - i - ful cry from the
Till Je - sus shall dawn on their sight.

lands far a - way, "O Je - sus the Lord we would see," Go forth in His

might, bear the beau - ti - ful light, That sav'd by His grace they may be.

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50 SEND THE GOSPEL LIGHT.

F. E. B. MATT. 4 : 16. F. E. BELDEN.

Moderato.

1. Hear the voic - es call - ing o'er the storm - y main; "Send the light;
2. In our own fair coun-try there are homes of night; "Send the light;
3. Bring your shin-ing treasure, lay it at the cross; "Send the light;

"Send the light;

D. C. *Tell the man - ger sto - ry which the an - gels sing; "Send the light;*

send the light;" There is life for sin-ners thro' the Lamb once slain;
send the light;" 'Tis the word of Je - sus gives the blind eyes sight;
send the light;" Find e - ter - nal rich - es for a mo - ment's loss;

send the light;"

send the light;" *Preach a ris - en Sav-iour and a com - ing King;*

Fine. **CHORUS.**

"Send the light, send the light." . . . . . Send the light across the
"Send the light, send the light." . . . . . Send the light to ev - 'ry
"Send the light, send the light." . . . . . Send the light the jew-els

"Send the light, the gospel light." Send the light a-

roll - ing tide, Bless - ed word, ... "Sal - va-tion free;" Let the
dark - ened home, Raise the sick . . . . . and cheer the sad; Gath - er
must be found, This shall be . . . . . our glad em - ploy; They shall

cross the rolling tide, Bless-ed word "Sal - va-tion free;"

D. C. Chorus.

name. of Christ, the Cru - ci - fied, Light the world from sea to sea . . . .
in. . . . the homeless ones who roam, Let the poor be fed and clad . . .
shine . in King Im-man - uel's crown, We shall share His ho-ly joy . . . .

Let the name of Christ, the crucified. Light the world from sea to sea.

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51 JUST SO HE LEADS.

NELLIE EDWARDS. JNO. R. BRYANT.

1. Where Je - sus calls me I will go, Just so He leads, just
2. My path - way may be dark and drear, Just so He leads, just
3. Just what He wills that will I do, Just so He leads, just

so He leads; Thro' sum - mer's heat and win - ter's snow, Just
so He leads; His lov - ing voice will al - ways cheer, Just
so He leads; And to His cause will I be true, Just

so He leads, just so He leads; Wher-e'er I go His
so He leads, just so He leads; Tho' storms of life my
so He leads, just so He leads. Dan - gers a - rise on

hand will guide, My ev - 'ry want will be sup - plied, I'll
soul as - sail, My pray'rs with Him shall yet pre - vail, His
ev - 'ry hand, But still I'll heed His blest com - mand, "My

in His prom - ise e'er con-fide, Just so He leads, just so He leads.
prom - is - es can nev - er fail, Just so He leads, just so He leads.
gos - pel preach in ev - 'ry land," For He will lead, yes, He will lead.

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No. 51½ Let Jesus Come Into Your Heart.

C. H. M. MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Je - sus come in-to your heart; If you de - sire a new life to be-gin, Let Je - sus come in-to your heart; If you would join the glad songs of the blest, Let Je - sus come in-to your heart.

2. If 'tis for pur-i-ty now that you sigh, Let Je - sus come in-to your heart; Fountains for cleansing are flowing near by, Let Je - sus come in-to your heart.

3. If there's a tempest your voice cannot still, Let Je - sus come in-to your heart; If there's a void this world never can fill, Let Je - sus come in-to your heart.

4. If friends, once trusted, have proven untrue, Let Je - sus come in-to your heart; Find what a Friend He will be un-to you, Let Je - sus come in-to your heart.

CHORUS.

Just now, your doubtings give o'er; Just now, re-ject Him no more; Just now, throw open the door; Let Jesus come into your heart.

Just now, my doubtings are o'er; Just now, re-ject-ing no more; Just now, I o-pen the door; And Jesus comes in-to my heart.

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This song is not intended for general use, but is published for the *Texas Cowboys*, who understand and appreciate it.

52 COWBOY'S CARNIVAL.

Dedicated to the cowboys of Texas.

REV. C. W. BYRON, Arr. by J. E. T. WALTER L. ROSE.

1. I've been think - ing to - day as my thot's be - gan to stray, Your mem - o - ry to me's worth more than gold; As you ride up - on the plain midst the
2. May we lift our voic - es high till the glo - rious by and by, And be known by all thro' God's own brand of love; For His prop-er - ty we are and He'll
3. Yes, we look up - on the plain to the cow - boys thro' the rain, While the rag-ing storm and light-ning flash-es by; We will meet to part no more on that

sun-shine and the rain, You'll be round - ed up with - in the Mas-ter's fold.
know us from a - far, And will round us up in glo - ry by and by.
hap - py gold - en shore When we're rounded up in glo - ry by and by.

CHORUS.

We'll be round - ed up in glo - ry by and by, (by and by,) We'll be round-ed up in glo - ry by and by; (by and by,) When the mill-ing time is o'er,

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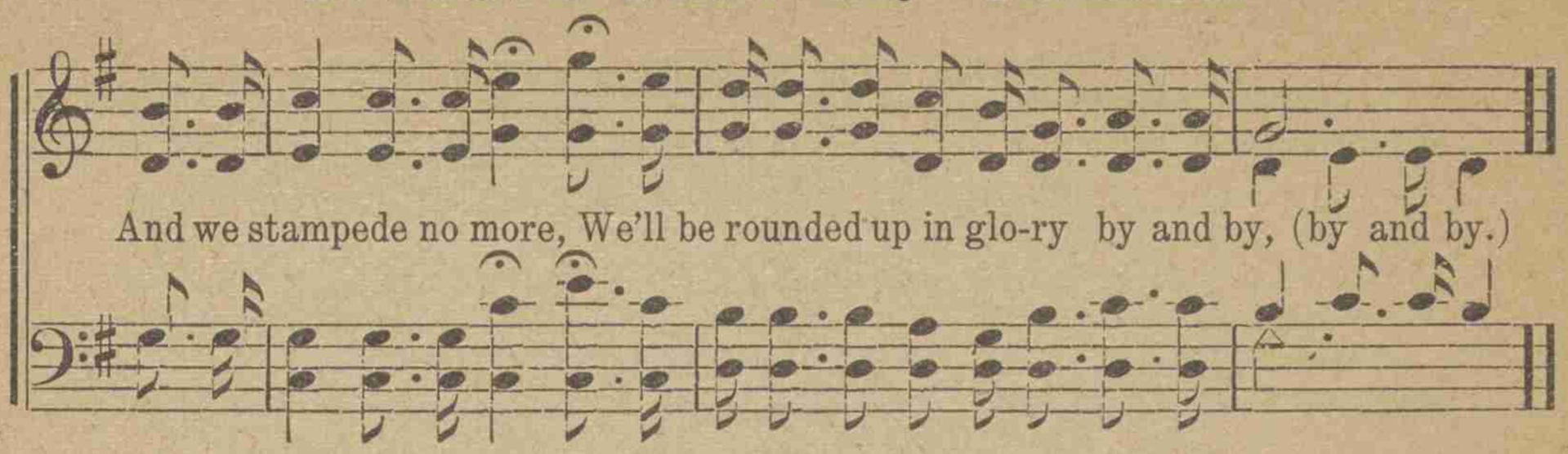

53 BEAUTIFUL POOL.

COWPER. WILL M. WALLER.

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54 "OLD-TIME POWER."

C. D. T ACTS 2: 1-3. CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

1. They were gathered in an up-per chamber, They were all with one ac - cord;
   When the Ho - ly Ghost de-scend-ed, Which was promised by our Lord.
2. This pow - er from heav-en de-scend-ed, As the sound of rush-ing wind;
   Tongues of fire rest - ed there up-on them, Je -sus promised He would send.
3. Our fa-thers had this "old time" power, And we all may have it, too;
   This He prom-ised to the faith-ful, What He's promised He will do.

CHORUS.

O Lord, send the pow'r just now, O Lord, send the pow'r just now,

O Lord, send the pow'r just now, And bap - tize ev - 'ry one.

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55 STEP OUT ON THF PROMISE.

The Highway. R. F. MILLER. By per.

1. O mourn - er in Zi - on, how bless - ed art thou, For Je - sus is
2. O, ye that are hun - gry and thirs - ty re - joice; For ye shall be
3. Who signs for a heart from in - iq - ui - ty free? O poor, troub-led
4. The prom-ise don't save, tho' the prom - ise is true; 'Tis the blood we get

Copyright, 1884, by E. F. Mer.

STEP OUT ON THE PROMISE. Concluded.

wait - ing to com - fort you now; Fear not to re - ly on the
filled; do you hear that sweet voice In - vit - ing now to the
soul! there's a prom - ise for thee; There's rest, wea - ry one, in the
un - der, that cleans-es us through; It cleans - es me now, hal - le-

word of thy God. Step out on the prom-ise, get un - der the blood.
ban-quet of God? Step out on the prom-ise, get un - der the blood.
bos - om of God. Step out on the prom-ise, get un - der the blood.
lu - jah to God. I rest on the prom-ise, I'm un - der the blood.

56 COME, SINNER, COME.

WILL E. WITTER. MATT. 11 : 28. H. R. PALMER.

1. While Je - sus whis - pers to you, Come, sin - ner, come! While we are
2. Are you too heav - y lad - en? Come, sin - ner, come! Je - sus will
3. Oh, hear His ten - der plead-ing, Come, sin - ner, come! Come and re-

pray-ing for you, Come, sin - ner, come! Now is the time to own Him,
bear your bur-den, Come, sin - ner, come! Je - sus will not de - ceive you,
ceive the blessing, Come, sin - ner, come! While Je - sus whis-pers to you,

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

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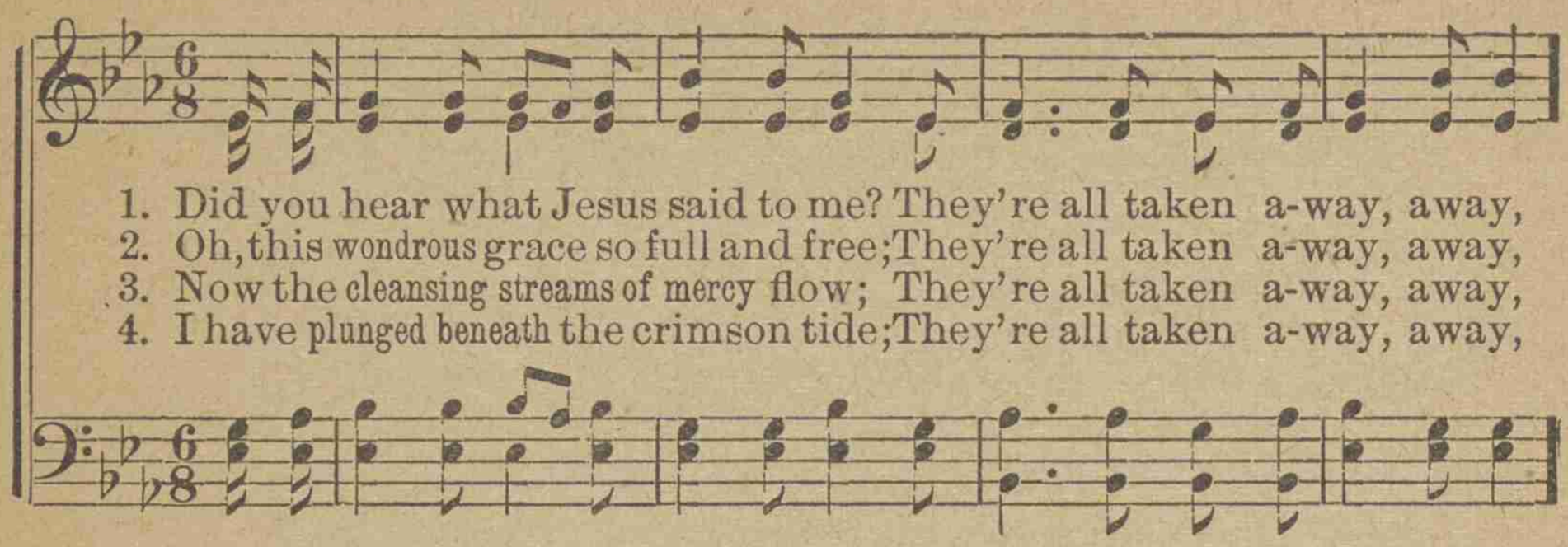
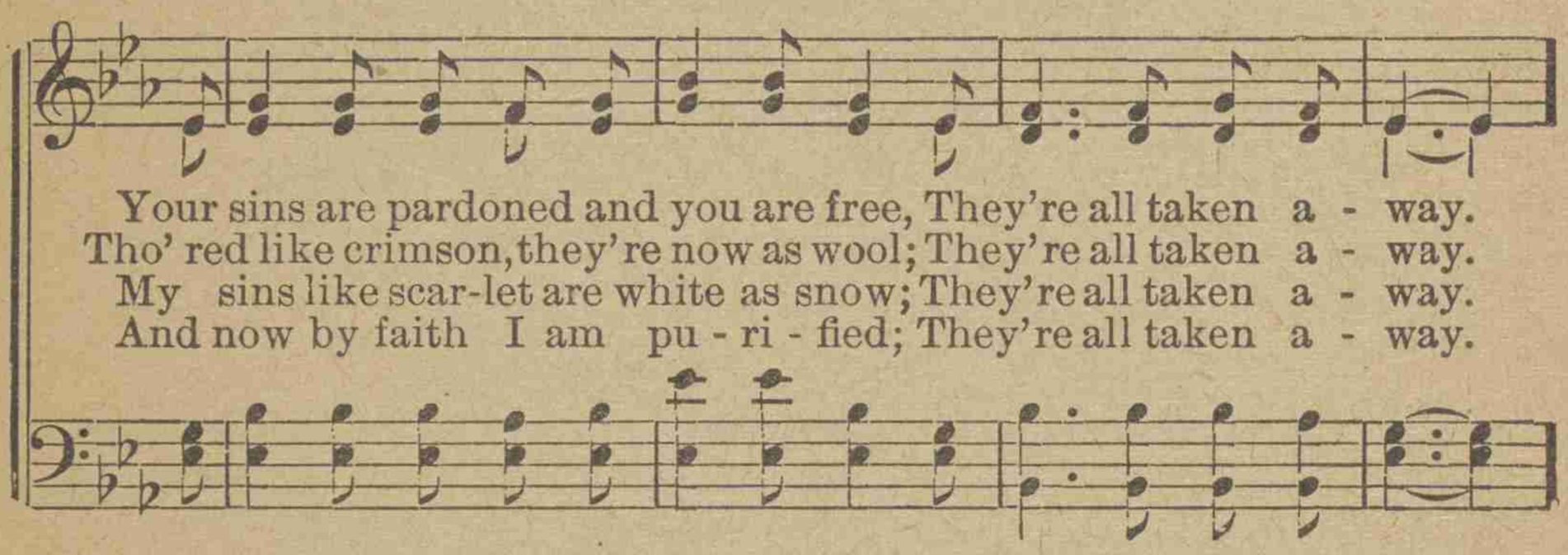
57 ALL TAKEN AWAY.

R. KELSO CARTER, except 1st verse. . A.

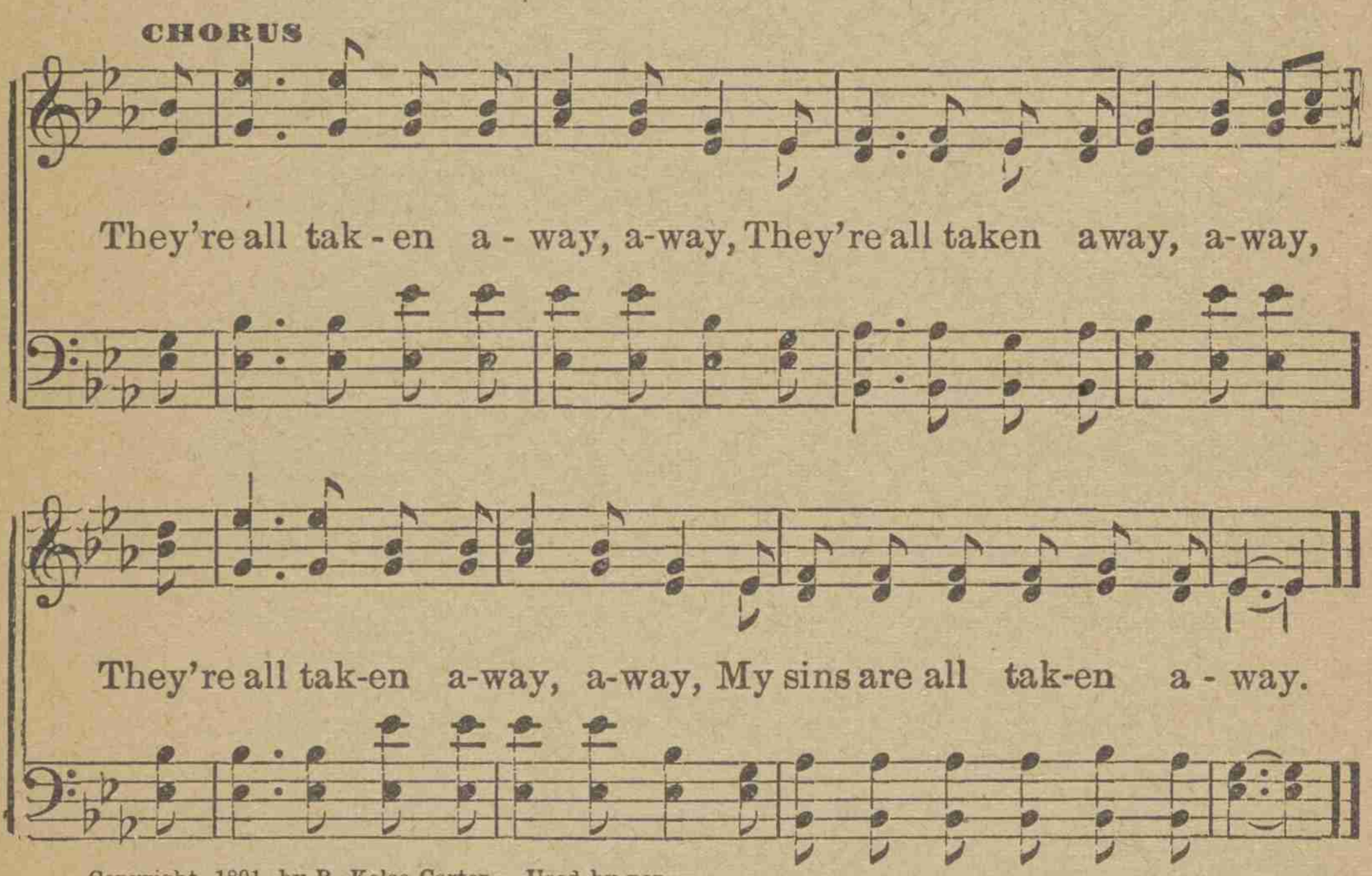


1. Did you hear what Jesus said to me? They're all taken a-way, away,
2. Oh, this wondrous grace so full and free; They're all taken a-way, away,
3. Now the cleansing streams of mercy flow; They're all taken a-way, away,
4. I have plunged beneath the crimson tide; They're all taken a-way, away,



Your sins are pardoned and you are free, They're all taken a - way.
Tho' red like crimson, they're now as wool; They're all taken a - way.
My sins like scar-let are white as snow; They're all taken a - way.
And now by faith I am pu - ri - fied; They're all taken a - way.

CHORUS



They're all tak - en a - way, a-way, They're all taken away, a-way,

They're all tak-en a-way, a-way, My sins are all tak-en a - way.

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

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

7 So I praise the Lord for sins forgiven,
They're all taken away, away;
While onward pressing my way to heav'n;
They're all taken away.

8 And when in glory we meet above;
They're all taken away, away;
We'll sing the song of Redeeming Love;
They're all taken away.

58 BLESSED ASSURANCE.

"He is faithful that hath promised."—Heb. 10: 23.

F. J. CROSBY. Mrs. JOS. F. KNAPP.

1. Blessed as - surance, Je - sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va-tion, purchased of God, Born of His
2. Per - fect sub-mis-sion, perfect de - light, Vis-ions of rap-ture now burst on my sight, Angels descending, bring from above, Ech-oes of
3. Per - fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav-iour am hap - py and blest, Watching and waiting, looking above, Filled with His

CHORUS.

Spir - it, washed in His blood.
mer - cy, whispers of love. This is my sto - ry, this is my
goodness, lost in His love.

song, Prais-ing my Sav-iour all the day long; This is my

sto - ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-iour all the day long.

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59 WALKING IN THE HIGHWAY.

E. R. LATTA. ISA. 35: 8. CHAS. K. LANGLEY.

1. Are you walking in the highway Where the faith-ful all have trod?
2. Are you walking in the highway That will nev-er you mis-lead?
3. Are you walking in the highway, Or in ways of sin and woe?
4. Are you walking in the highway, Dai-ly, hour-ly near-er home?

In the road to life e-ter-nal, In the high-way of our God?
Where the Christian pilgrims journey, Who their Lord's commandments heed?
Do you seek the heav'nly kingdom, Or in ways of pleas-ure go?
Then pursue the Ca-naan jour-ney Till the rest-ing time shall come.

CHORUS.

Are you walking..... in the high-way!..... Are you
Are you walking in the highway, Are you walking in the highway,

Are you walking.....
walking in the highway, in the King's highway? Are you walking in the highway,

in the highway,.....
Are you walking in the highway, Are you walking in the highway of the King?

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60 WHEN I SEE THE BLOOD.

JOHN. J. G. F.

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

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

CHORUS

Yes, He will pass, will pass o - ver you.
Then He will pass, will pass o - ver you. When I see the
Then God will pass, will pass o - ver you.
Oh, He will pass, will pass o - ver you. When I

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

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

Rit

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61 ON THE GLORY SIDE.

"The Lord will give grace and glory: no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly."—Ps. 74: 11.

G. W. D. GRACE WEISER DAVIS.

1. Once I walked in sin - ful ways, Tried its pleas-ures ma - ny days,
2. Once God's voice I would not hear, And my heart was filled with fear,
3. Once my life seemed ver - y long, As I chose the path-way wron
4. Once by death so sore be - reft, With - out hope or com - fort left,

Now I'm on the glo - ry side; Rich - er pleas-ures now I find, High - er
Now I'm on the glo - ry side; How He makes my heart re - joice, As I
Now I'm on the glo - ry side; And my path-way grow-eth bright, With a
Now I'm on the glo - ry side; They have on - ly gone be - fore, Soon we'll

CHORUS.

friendships, true and kind, Since I'm on the glo - ry side. On the glo - ry
hear His pard'ning voice, Since I'm on the glo - ry side.
pure and per - fect light, Since I'm on the glo - ry side.
meet to part no more, Since I'm on the glo - ry side.

side, Here I ev - er will a - bide; God will let no cloud a - rise,

E'er to hide Him from mine eyes, Since I'm on the glo - ry side.

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82 O TELL ME MORE OF CHRIST.

E. E. HEWITT. P. P. BILHORN.

1. O tell me more of Christ, my Sav - iour; On this glad theme
2. O tell me more of love's sweet sto - ry, If you would cheer
3. O tell me more! How waves of sor - row Shall hear His voice
4. O tell me more! And I re - peat - ing The hap - py news,

dwell o'er and o'er; His bound-less grace, His sav - ing fa - vor,
and com - fort me; How Je - sus wept, the King of glo - ry,
say, "Peace, be still;" How aft - er night, bright dawns the mor - row,
shall spread the joy; Come, bless - ed Lord, Thy work com - plet - ing,

CHORUS. Cres.

His prec-ious name, O tell me more!
Those ten - der tears of sym - pa - thy. O tell me more! So much I
To those who trust His bless-ed will.
Till songs of praise our lips em - ploy.

need His pow'r to keep, His hand to lead; O tell me more

Cres. Rit.

of Him I love, Un - til I see His face a - bove (face a - bove).

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63 WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED UP YONDER.

B. M. J. J. M. BLACK.

1. When the trum - pet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more, And the morning breaks, e - ter-nal, bright and fair; When the
2. On that bright and cloud-less morn-ing when the dead in Christ shall rise, And the glo - ry of His res - ur - rec - tion share; When His
3. Let us la - bor for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set-ting sun, Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care; Then when

saved of earth shall gath-er o - ver on the oth - er shore, And the
chos - en ones shall gath-er to their home be - yond the skies, And the
all of life is o - ver, and our work on earth is done, And the

CHORUS.

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

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

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J. M. Black, owner.

WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED. Concluded.

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

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

64 HE CAME TO SAVE.

H. E. BLAIR. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

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;
   { Oh, 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 trusting 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,

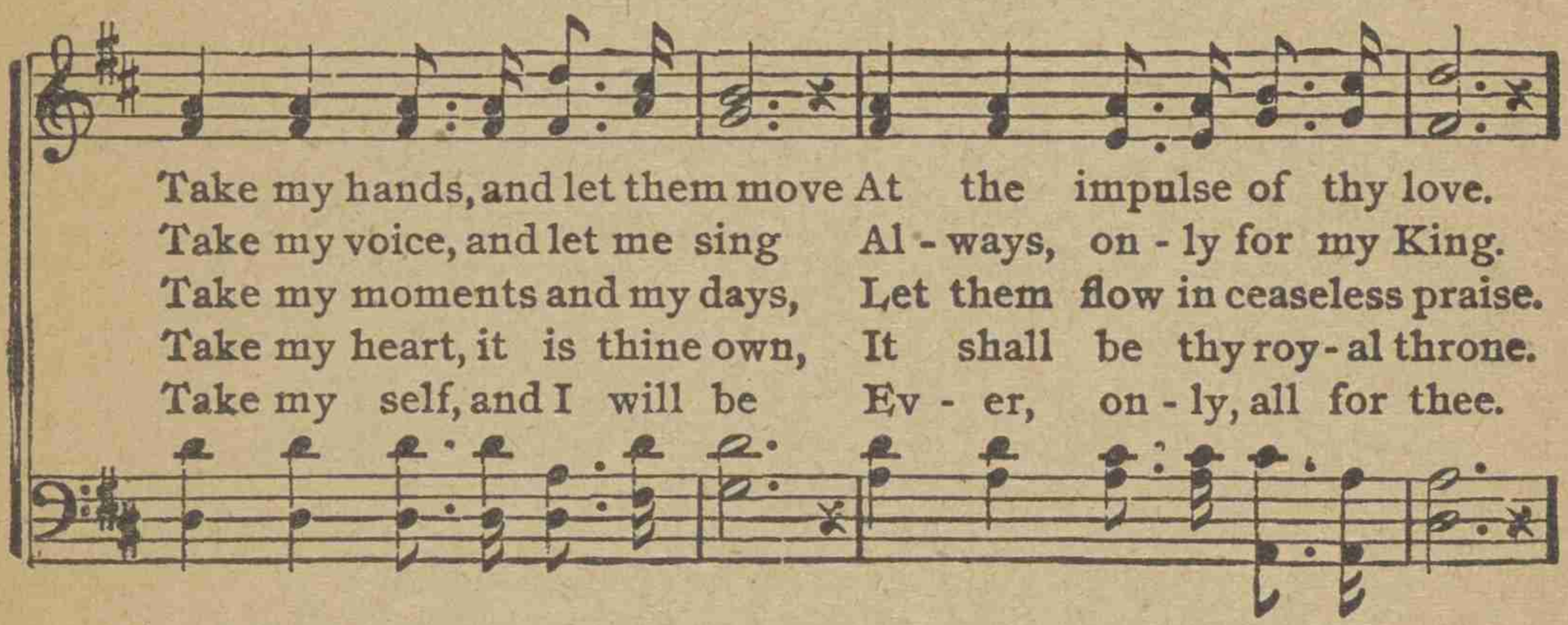
I'm so glad, I'm so glad, I'm so glad that Jesus came, He came to save me.

Copyright by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

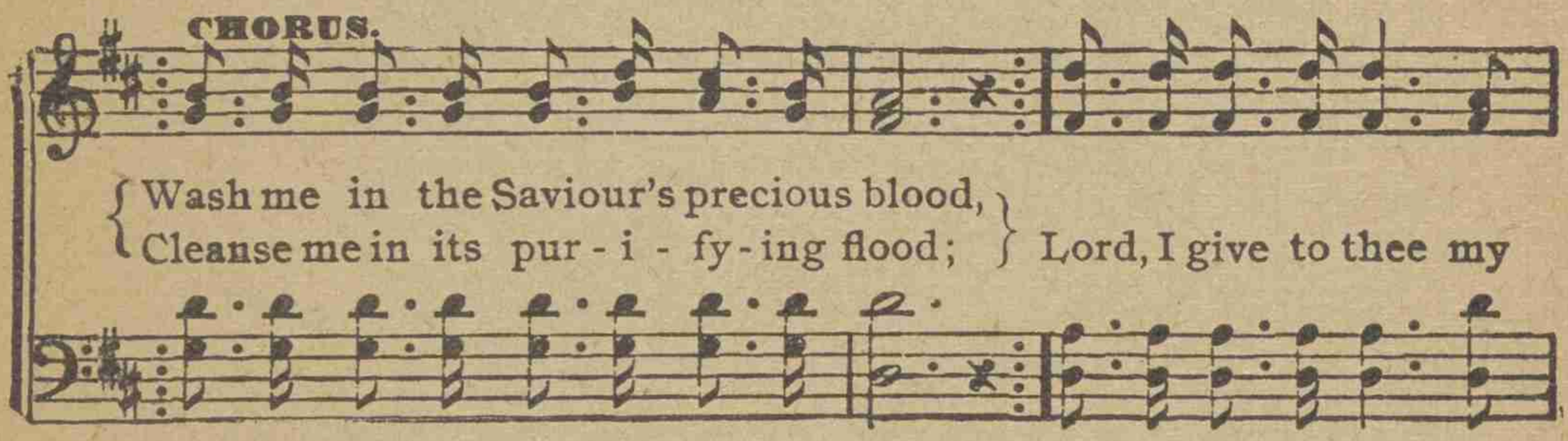
65 ENTIRE CONSECRATION.

Words by F. R. HAVERGAL. Music by W. J. KIRKPATRICK

1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat-ed, Lord, to thee;
2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau-ti-ful for thee;
3. Take my lips, and let them be Filled with messages from thee;
4. Take my will, and make it thine, It shall be no long-er mine;
5. Take my love, my Lord, I pour At thy feet its treasure store;



Take my hands, and let them move At the impulse of thy love.
Take my voice, and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly for my King.
Take my moments and my days, Let them flow in ceaseless praise.
Take my heart, it is thine own, It shall be thy roy - al throne.
Take my self, and I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for thee.



{ Wash me in the Saviour's precious blood,
Cleanse me in its pur - i - fy - ing flood; } Lord, I give to thee my

life and all, to be Thine, henceforth e - ter - nal - ly.

From "Ark of Praise." By per.

66 THE CROSS IS NOT GREATER.

COM. B. B.

COMMANDER BALLINGTON BOOTH.

DUET.

1. The cross that He gave may be heavy, But it ne'er outweighs His grace;
2. The thorns in my path are not sharper Than composed His crown for me;
3. The scorn of my foes may be daring, For they bowed and mocked my God;
4. The light of His love shines the brighter, As it falls on paths of woe;
5. His will I have joy in ful-fill - ing As I'm walking in His sight,

The storm that I feared may surround me, But it ne'er excludes His face.
The cup which I drink not more bitter Than He drank in Gethsemane.
They'll hate me for holy liv - ing, For they cru-ci - fied my Lord.
The toil of my work grows lighter, As I stoop to raise the low.
My all to the blood I am bring-ing, It a-lone can keep me right.

CHORUS.

The cross is not greater than His grace,
The storm can not hide His blessed face:
I am sat-is-fied to know that with Jesus here below, I can con - quer ev - 'ry foe.

than His grace,
blessed face:
conquer ev'ry foe, ev'ry foe.

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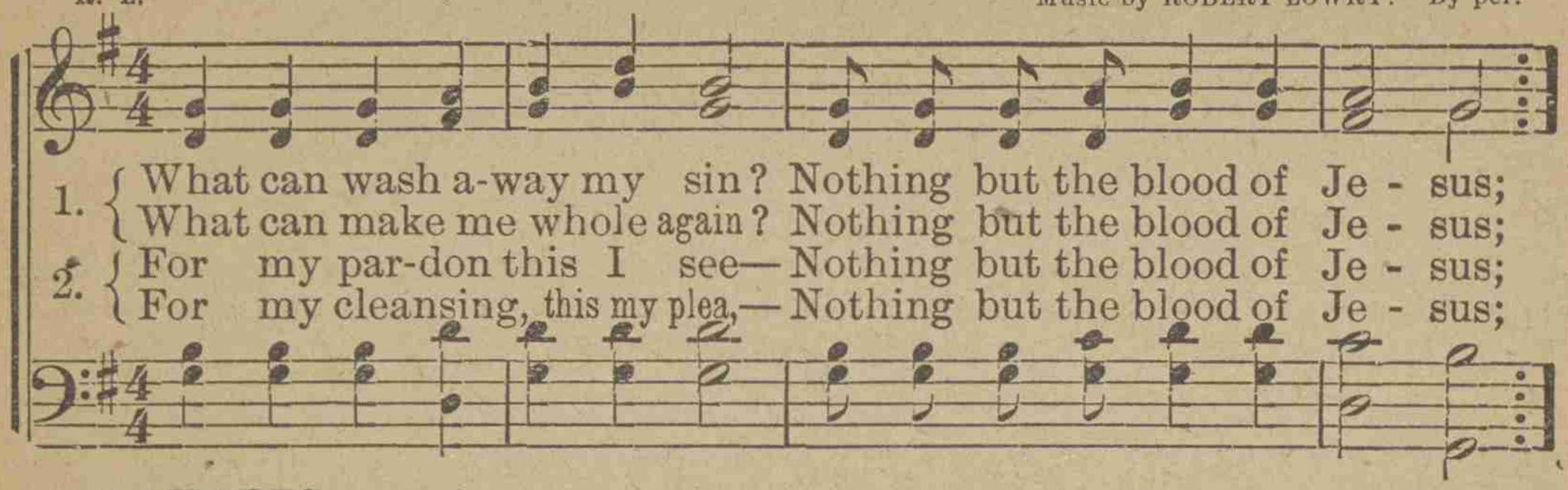
67 NOTHING BUT THE BLOOD OF JESUS.

R. L. Music by ROBERT LOWRY. By per.



3 Nothing can for sin atone,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
Naught of good that I have done,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

4 This is all my hope and peace—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
This is all my righteousness—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

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68 THERE IS A FOUNTAIN.

COWPER. Unknown.

1 There is a fountain filled with blood
Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
And sinners plunged beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains.

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

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

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

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

69 WE'RE ON THE WAY TO CANAAN'S LAND.

Rev. H. G. JACKSON. W. S. NICKLE.

1. From Egypt's cru - el bondage fled, O - be-dient to our
2. Thro' wil-der-ness - es wide and drear Our Lord will guide our
3. His pow'r the smit-ten rock con-trols, A crys-tal stream our
4. In hos-tile lands we feel no fear, No foe our on-ward
5. Ere long, the riv - er crossed, we'll meet The ransomed host at

Lord's command, And by His word and Spir - it led, We're
steps a-right; Be - hold, to prove His pre-sence here, The
need supplies; He feeds our hun - gry, faint-ing souls With
march can stay; In ev - 'ry con - flict He is near, Whose
His right hand; And there re - ceive a wel-come sweet From

CHORUS

on the way to Canaan's land!
cloud by day, the fire by night!
dai - ly man - na from the skies! We're on the way, a
presence cheers us on the way.
our dear Lord to Canaan's land!

pil-grim band, We're on the way to Canaan's land, Di-

vine-ly guid - ed day by day, We're on the way, we're on the way.

Copyright, 1889, by W. S. Nickle.

70 LEANING ON THE EVERLASTING ARMS.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. What a fel-lowship, what a joy divine, Leaning on the ev-er
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in the pilgrim way, Leaning on the ev-er-
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear,, Leaning on the ev-er-

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

REFRAIN.

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

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

Lean - ing, lean - ing, Lean-ing on the everlast-ing arms.
Leaning on Jesus, leaning on Jesus,

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71 OH, WHY NOT TO-NIGHT?

J. CALVIN BUSHEY, By per.

1. Oh, do not let the word de - part, And close thine eyes a-gainst the light;
2. To - mor-row's sun may nev - er rise, To bless thy long de - lud - ed sight;
3. Our Lord in pit - y lin - gers still, And wilt thou thus his love re - quite?
4. Our bless - ed Lord re - fus - ed none Who would to him their souls u - nite;

CHORUS.

Poor sin - ner, hard - en not your heart, Be saved, oh, to-night. Oh, why
This is the time, oh, then be wise, Be saved, oh, to-night.
Renounce at once thy stub-born will. Be saved, oh, to-night.
Be - lieve, o - bey, the work is done Be saved, oh, to-night. Oh, why not to-night?

not to-night? Oh, why not to-night?
why not to-night? why not to-night? why not to-night?

Wilt thou be saved? Then why not to-night?
Wilt thou be saved, wilt thou be saved? Then why not, oh, why not to-night?

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72 COME, EVERY SOUL.

1 Come, every soul by sin oppressed,
There's mercy with the Lord,
And He will surely give you rest,
By trusting in His word.

CHO.—Only trust Him, only trust Him,
Only trust Him now;
He will save you, He will save you,
He will save you now.

2 For Jesus shed His precious blood
Rich blessings to bestow;
Plunge now into the crimson tide
That washes white as snow.

CHO.—Come to Jesus, come to Jesus,
Come to Jesus now;
He will save you, He will save you,
He will save you now.

3 O Jesus, blessed Jesus, dear,
I'm coming now to Thee,
Since Thou hast made the way so clear
And full salvation free.

CHO.—I will trust Him, I will trust Him,
I will trust Him now;
He will save me, He will save me,
He will save me now.

73 I'LL GO WHERE YOU WANT ME TO GO.

MARY BROWN. CARRIE E. ROUNSEFELL, by per.

Andante.

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

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

But if by a still small voice He calls, To paths that I do not know,
O Sav-iour, if Thou wilt be my guide, Tho' dark and rugged the way,
So trusting my all to Thy ten - der care, And knowing Thou lovest me,

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

REFRAIN.

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

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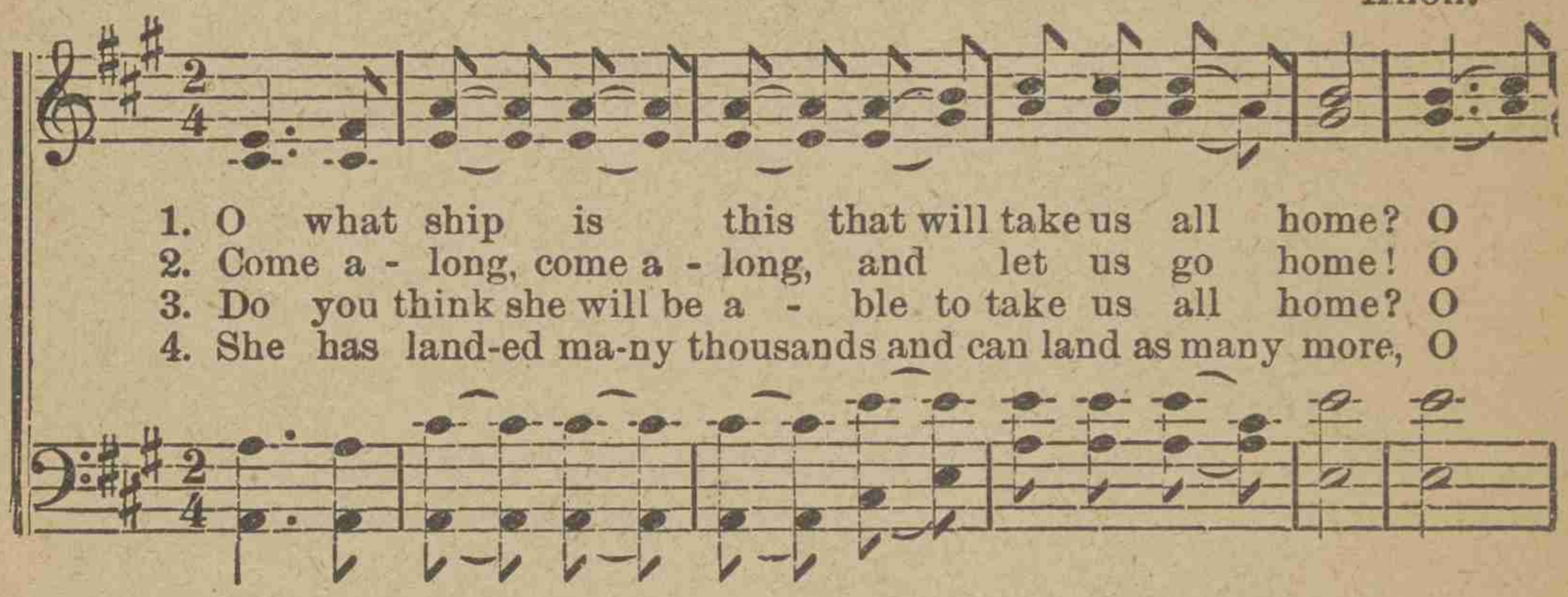
Published in sheet form by W. E. Rounsefell, 18 Blodgett St., Manchester, N. H. Price 5 cents. May also be ordered through the publisher of this book.

I'LL GO WHERE YOU WANT ME TO GO.

74 THE OLD SHIP OF ZION.

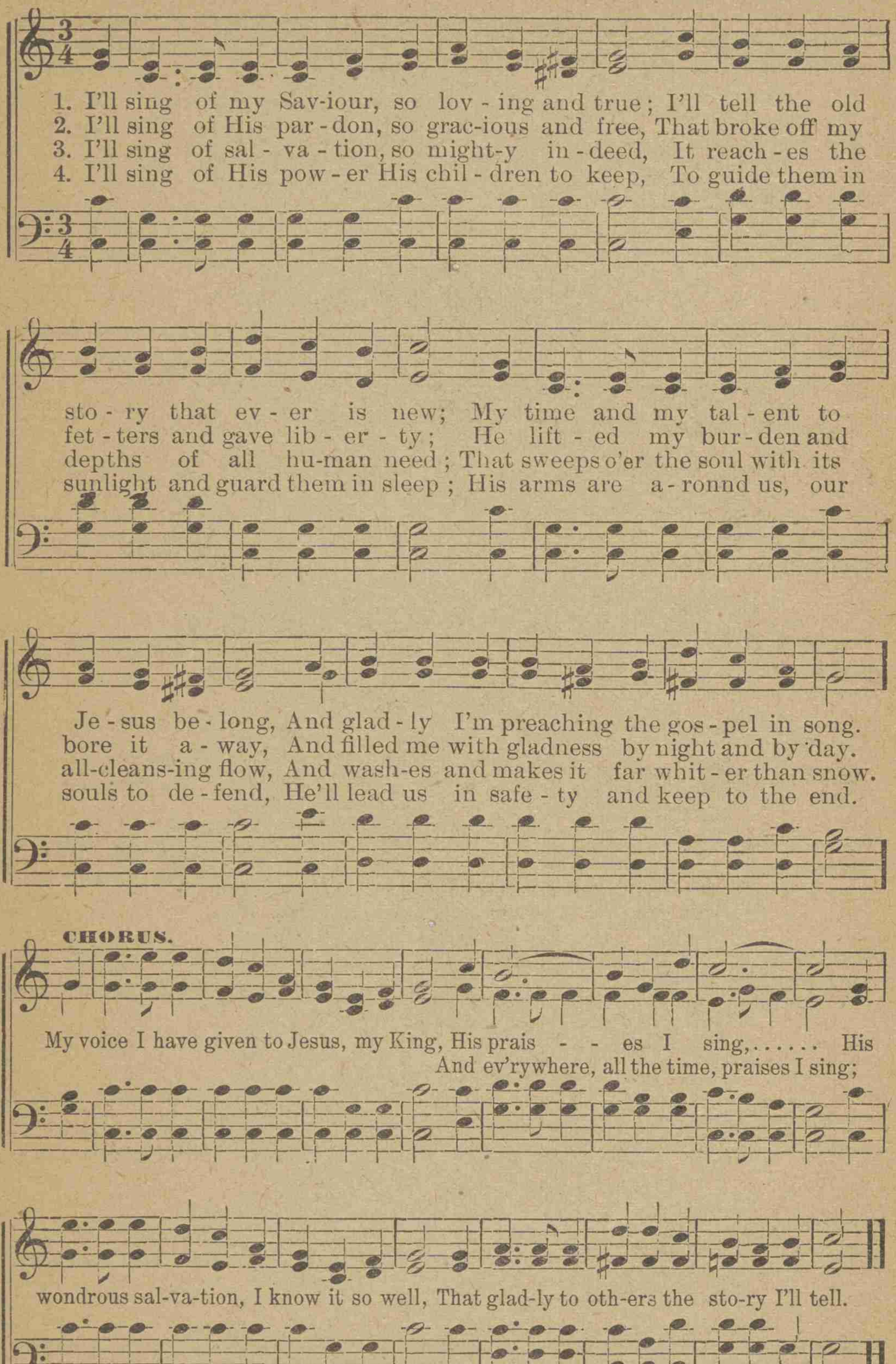
Anon.



75 SINGING FOR JESUS.

"I will sing of thy power; yea, I will sing aloud of thy mercy."—Ps. 59 : 16.

REV. H. J. ZELLEY. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



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76 JESUS SAVES ME.

G. R. STUART ZOLLIE STUART.

1. Je - sus, my all, to heav'n is gone, Glory hallelujah, Jesus saves me;
2. This is the way I long have sought, Glory hallelujah, Jesus saves me;
3. The King's highway of holiness, Glory hallelujah, Jesus saves me;
4. My grief a burden long has been, Glory hallelujah, Jesus saves me;
5. Lo! glad I come; and Thou, blest Lamb, Glory hallelujah, Jesus saves me;
6. Nothing but sin have I to give; Glory hallelujah, Jesus saves me;
7. Then will I tell to sinners 'round, Glory hallelujah, Jesus saves me;

He whom I fix my hopes upon; Glory hallelujah, Je-sus saves me.
And mourned because I found it not; Glory hallelujah, Je-sus saves me.
I'll go, for all His paths are peace, Glory hallelujah, Je-sus saves me.
Be-cause I was not saved from sin, Glory hallelujah, Je-sus saves me.
Shalt take me to Thee, as I am; Glory hallelujah, Je-sus saves me.
Nothing but love shall I receive, Glory hallelujah, Je-sus saves me.
What a dear Saviour I have found, Glory hallelujah, Je-sus saves me.

He saves me, He saves me, Glo-ry hal-le-lu-jah, Jesus saves me.
Hal-le-lu-jah, Hal-le-lu-jah,

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77 I BELIEVE JESUS SAVES.

Tune "Sweet Bye and Bye."

1 I am coming to Jesus for rest,
Rest, such as the purified know;
My soul is athirst to be blest,
To be washed and made whiter than snow.

CHO. I believe Jesus saves,
And His blood washes whiter than snow,
I believe Jesus saves,
And His blood washes whiter than snow.

2 In coming, my soul I deplore,
My weakness and poverty show;
I long to be saved evermore,
To be washed and made whiter than snow.

3 To Jesus I give up my all,
Ev'ry treasure and idol I know;
For His fullness of blessing I call,
Till His blood washes whiter than snow.

4 I am trusting in Jesus alone,
Trusting now His salvation to know;
And His blood doth so fully atone,
I am washed and made whiter than snow.

5 My heart is in raptures of love,
Love, such as the ransomed ones know,
I am strengthened with might from above,
I am washed and made whiter than snow.

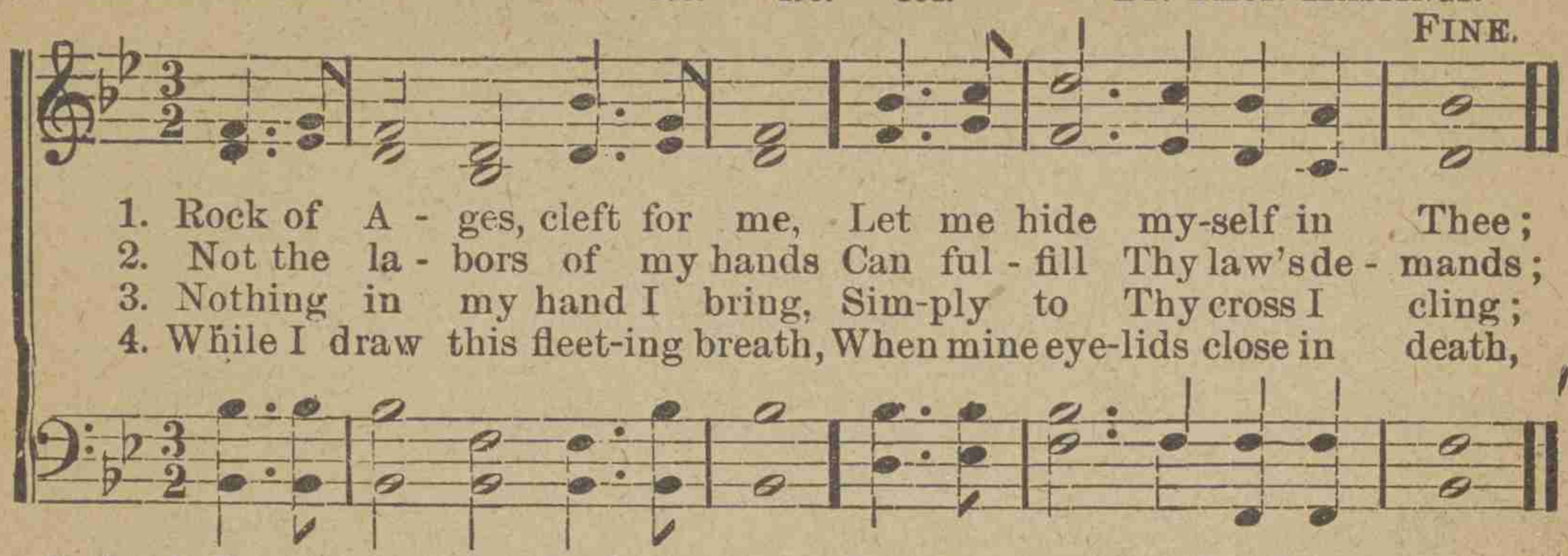
Rev. WM. McDONALD.

78

ROCK OF AGES.

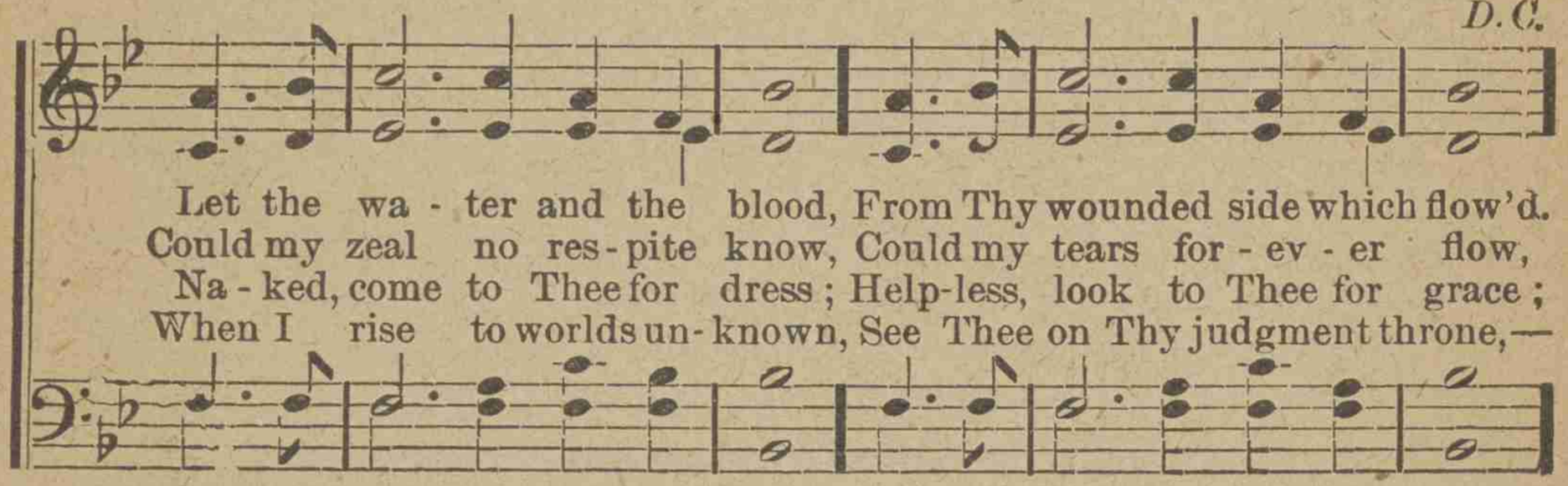
A. M. TOPLADY. *M. H. 106. B. H. 496. P. H. 304. Dr. THOS. HASTINGS.

FINE.



D. C.—1. Be of sin the doub-le cure Save from wrath and make me pure.
D. C.—2. All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
D. C.—3. Vile, I to the fount-ain fly, Wash me, Sav - iour, or I die.
D. C.—4. Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

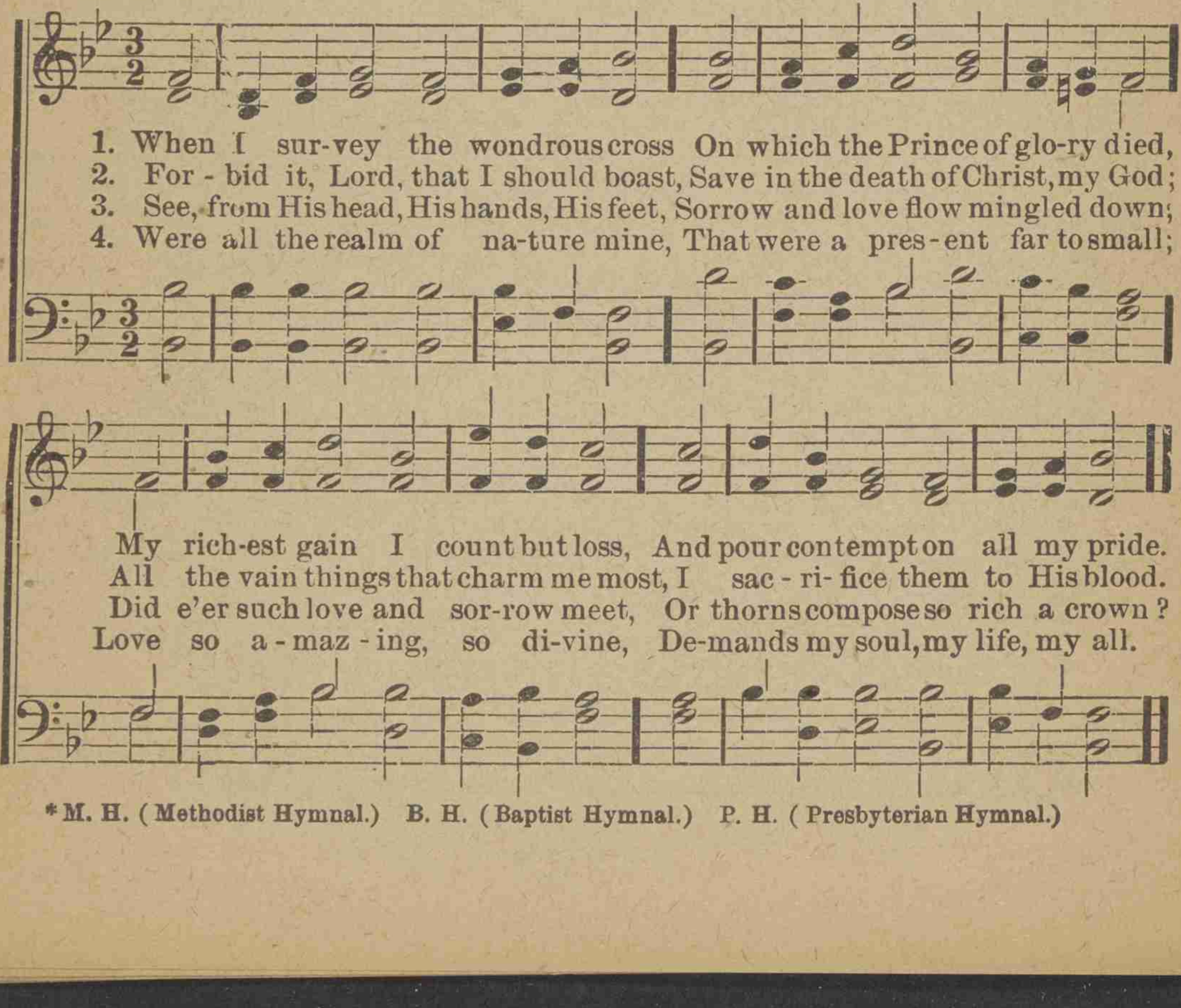
D. C.



79

WHEN I SURVEY.

ISAAC WATTS. *M. H. 102. B. H. 442. P. H. 147. Dr. LOWELL MASON.



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

80 HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION. 11s.

GEO. KEITH. *M. H. 546. B. H. 502. P. H. 325. Arr. by R. M. McINTOSH.

1. How firm a founda - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His ex - cel - lent word! What more can He say than to
2. In ev - 'ry con- di - tion—in sickness, in health, In pov - er- ty's vale or a - bounding in wealth, At home and a- broad, on the
3. Fear not: I am with you: O be not dismayed: I, I am your God, and will still give you aid; I'll strengthen you, help you, and
4. E'en down to old age all my peo- ple shall prove My sov'reign, e - ter - nal, unchange - a - ble love; And when hoar - y hairs shall their
5. The soul that on Je- sus still leans for re- pose, I will not, I can - not de - sert to his foes; That soul, tho' all hell should en -

you He hath said, You who un- to Je - sus for ref- uge have fled?
land, on the sea— As your days may demand, shall thy strength ever be.
cause you to stand, Up - held by my righteous, om- nip - o- tent hand.
tem- ples a - dorn, Like lambs they shall still in my bo - som be borne.
deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no, nev - er for- sake.

81 PORTUGUESE HYMN. 11s.

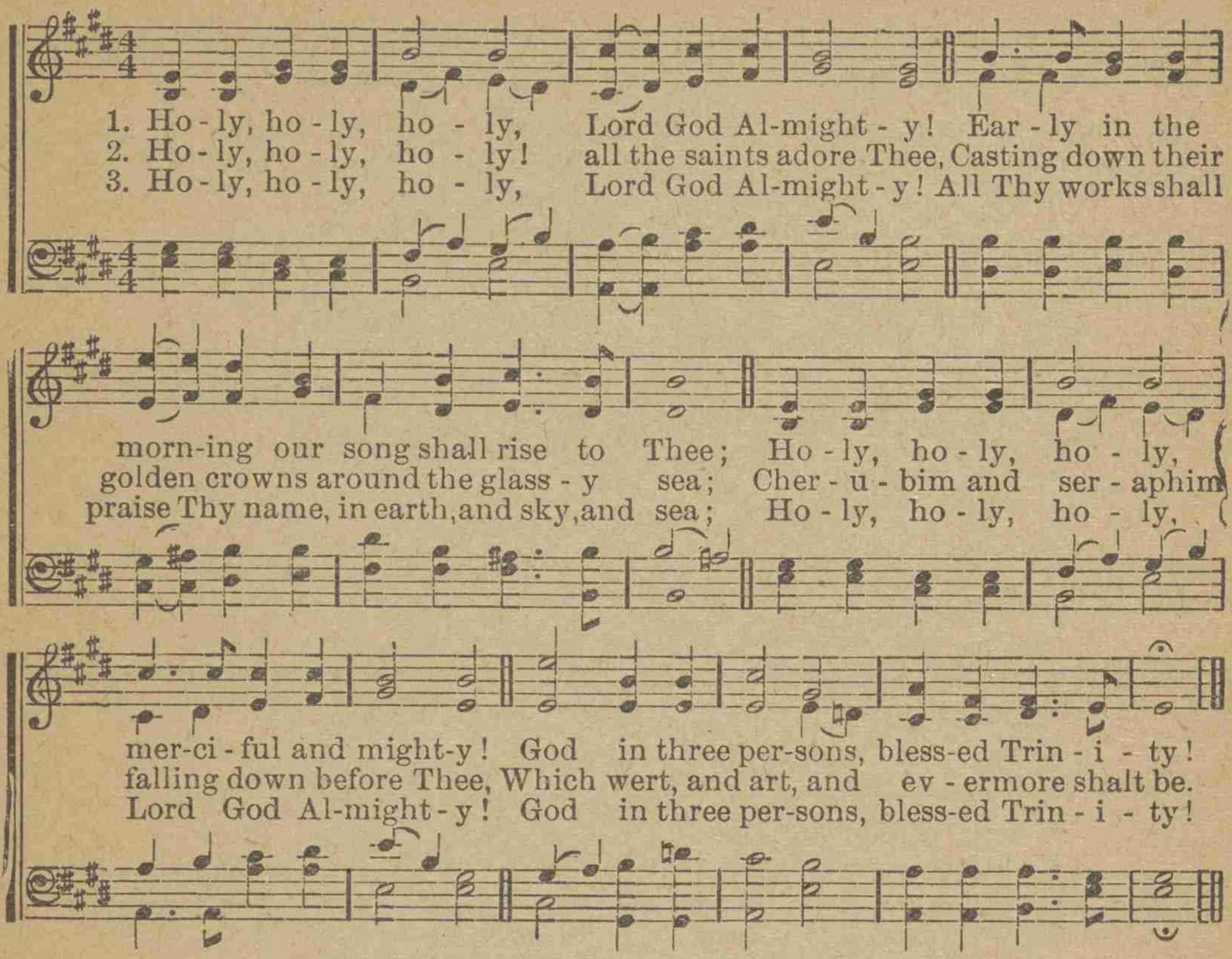
GEO. KEITH. (Second Tune.) *B. H. 502. P. H. 111. J. READING.

1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His excellent word; What more can He say than to you He hath said,—You who unto Je- sus for ref- uge have fled? You who un-to Je-sus for refuge have fled?

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

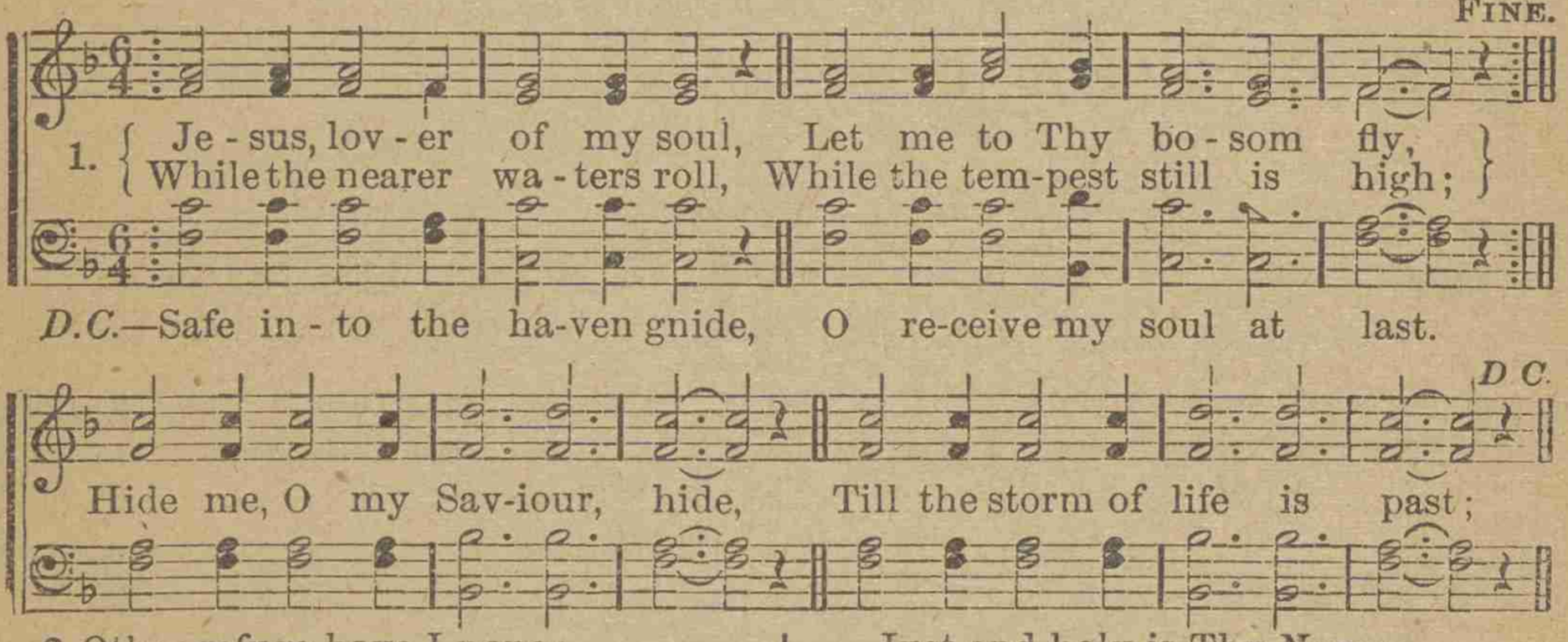
82 HOLY, HOLY.

REGINALD HEBER. | *M. H. 4. B. H. 209. P. H. 527. | Rev. J. B. DYKES.



83 JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL.

CHARLES WESLEY. | *M. H. 354. B. H. 499. P. H. 305. | S. B. MARSH.



2 Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me!
All my trust on Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

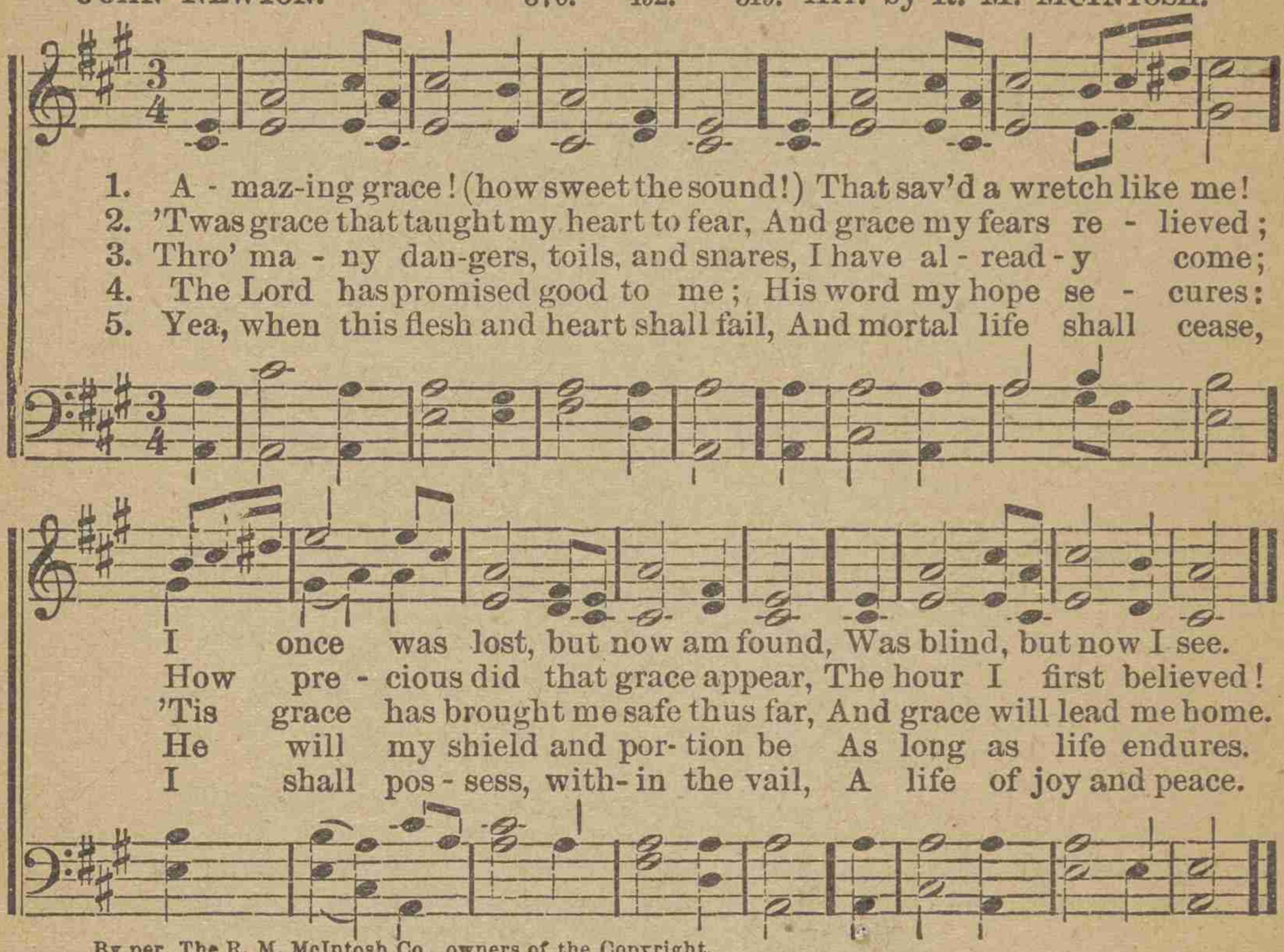
3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is Thy Name;
I am all unrighteousness;
False and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

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

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

84 AMAZING GRACE.

JOHN NEWTON. * M. H. 570. B. H. 492. P. H. 519. Arr. by R. M. McINTOSH.



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85 HARP. C. M.

JOHN NEWTON. (Second Tune.) * M. H. 570. Arr. by R. M. McINTOSH.

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

87 JESUS, I MY CROSS HAVE TAKEN.

HENRY FRANCIS LYTE. *M. H. 540. B. H. 455. P. H. 317. From W. A. MOZART.

1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave, and fol - low Thee;
2. Let the world de-spise and leave me; They have left my Sav-iour too:
3. Go, then, earth-ly fame and treasure; Come dis - as - ter, scorn, and pain;
4. Man may trouble and dis-tress me, 'Twill but drive me to Thy breast:
5. Soul, then know thy full sal - va - tion; Rise o er sin, and fear, and care;
6. Haste thee on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith, and wing'd by pray'r;

Na - ked, poor, de-spised, for - sak-en, Thou, from hence, my all shalt be.
Hu-man hearts and looks deceive me—Thou art not, like them, un-true;
In Thy serv-ice pain is pleasure; With Thy fa - vor loss is gain.
Life with tri - als hard may press me; Heav'n will bring me sweeter rest.
Joy to find in ev - 'ry sta-tion Something still to do or bear.
Heav'n's e - ter - nal days be-fore thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there.

D.S.—Yet how rich is my con-di - tion! God and heav'n are still my own.
D.S.—Foes may hate, and friends disown me; Show Thy face, and all is bright.
D.S.—Storms may howl, and clouds may gather; All must work for good to me.
D.S.—O 'twere not in joy to charm me, Were that joy un - mixed with Thee!
D.S.—Think that Jesus died to win thee: Child of heav'n, canst thou re-pine?
D.S.—Hope shall change to glad fru-i - tion, Faith to sight, and pray'r to praise.

Per - ish, ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, or hoped, or known;
And while Thou shalt smile upon me, God of wis-dom, love, and might,
I have called Thee, Ab-ba, Fa - ther, I have set my heart on Thee:
O 'tis not in grief to harm me, While Thy love is left to me!
Think what Spir-it dwells within thee; Think what Father's smiles are thine;
Soon shall close thy earth-ly mis-sion, Soon shall pass thy pil - grim days;

88 NETTLETON. 8s, 7s. D.

HENRY FRANCIS LYTE. *M. H. 148. B. H. 177. P. H. 554. JOHN WYETH.

(Second Tune.)

1. { Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave, and fol-low Thee;
   { Na-ked, poor, despised, for - sak - en, Thou, from hence, my all shalt be.

D.C.—Yet how rich is my con - di - tion! God and heav'n are still my own.

Per - ish, ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, or hoped, or known;

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

89 ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME.

EDWARD PERRONET. *M. H. 132. B. H. 161. P. H. 32. OLIVER HOLDEN.

3 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
Ye ransomed from the fall;
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

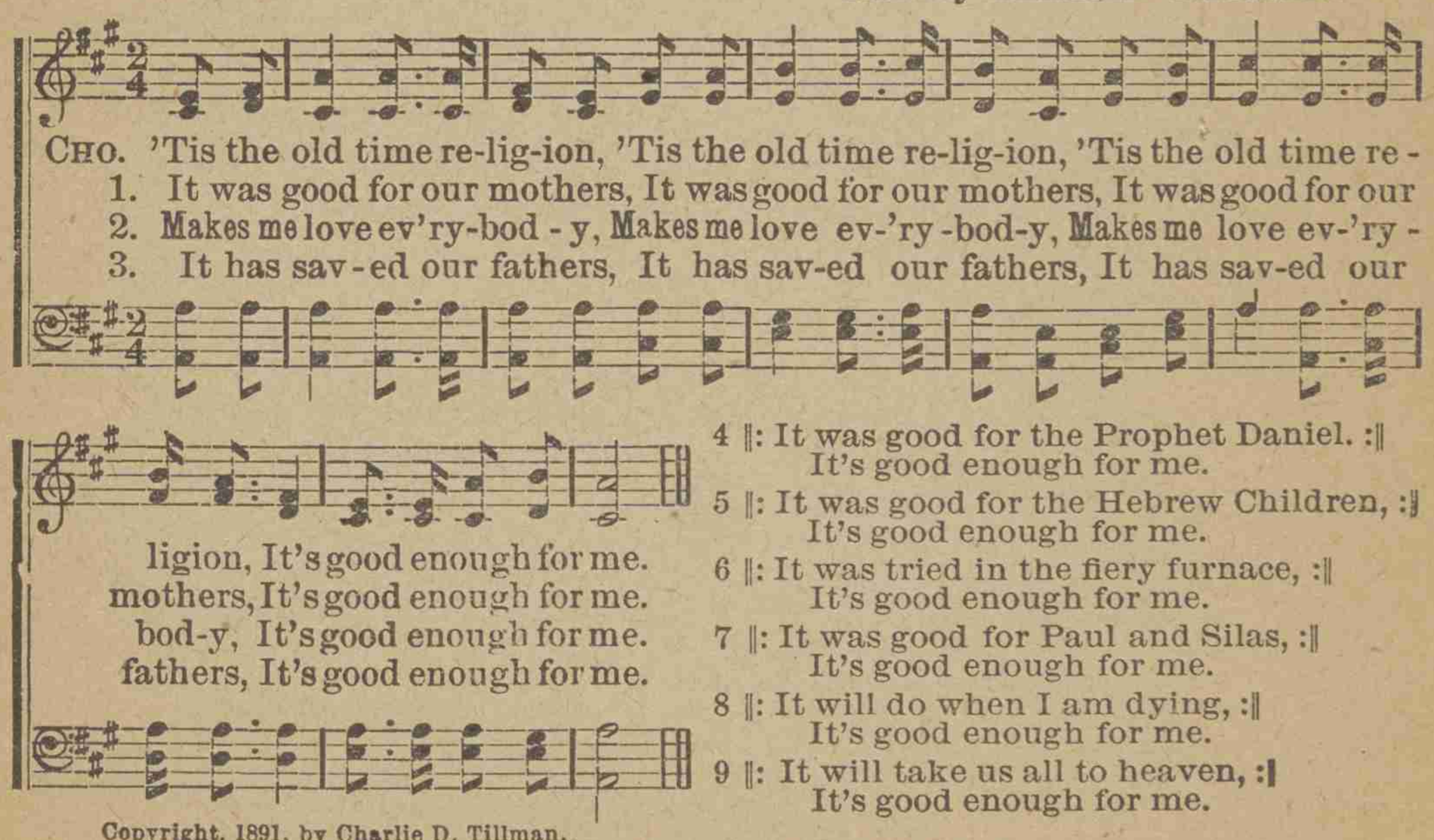
4 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall;
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all.

5 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

6 O, that with yonder sacred throng,
We at His feet may fall;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

90 "OLD TIME RELIGION."

Arr. by CHARLIE TILLMAN.



4 ‖: It was good for the Prophet Daniel. :‖
It's good enough for me.

5 ‖: It was good for the Hebrew Children, :‖
It's good enough for me.

6 ‖: It was tried in the fiery furnace, :‖
It's good enough for me.

7 ‖: It was good for Paul and Silas, :‖
It's good enough for me.

8 ‖: It will do when I am dying, :‖
It's good enough for me.

9 ‖: It will take us all to heaven, :‖
It's good enough for me.

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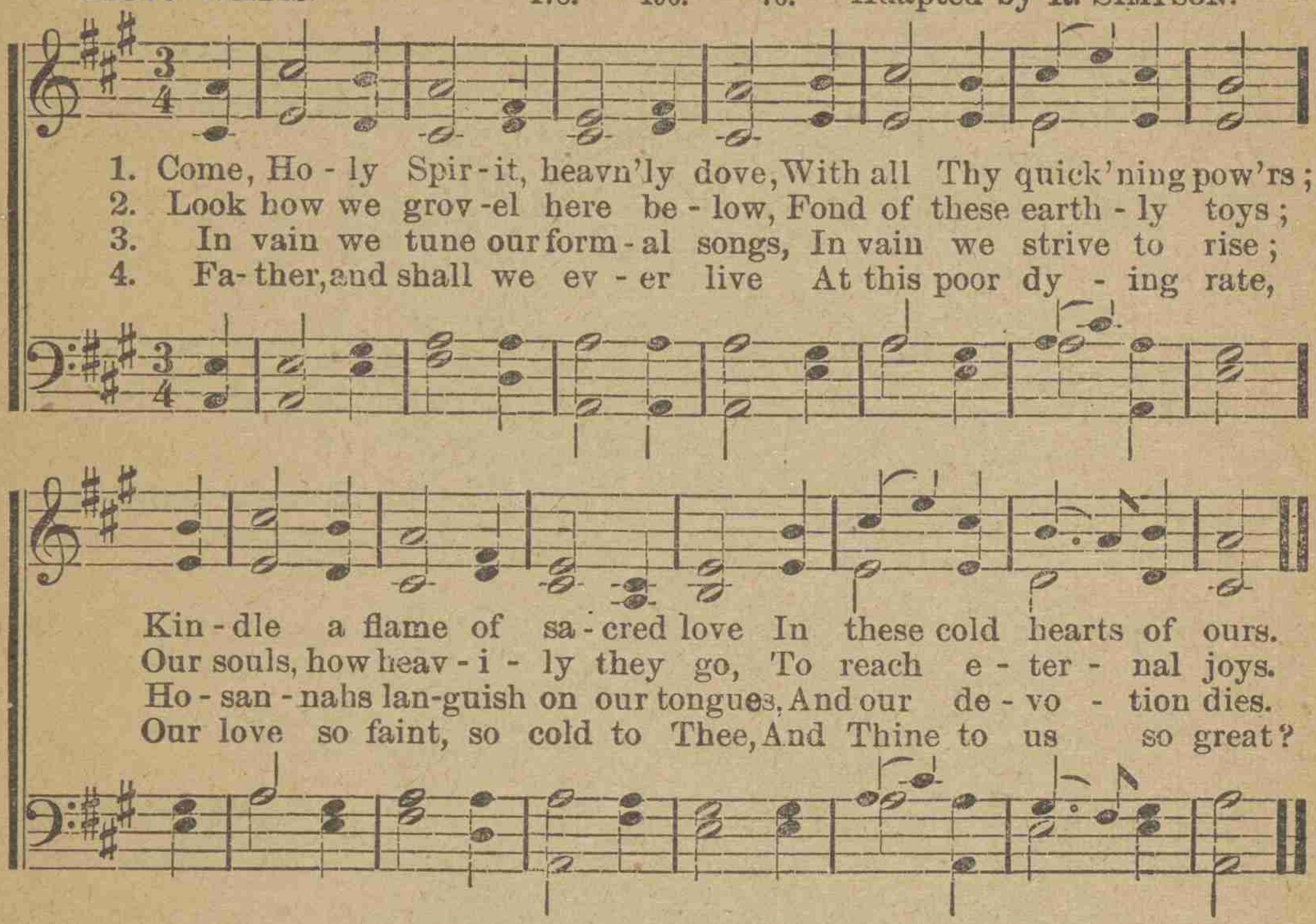
* M. H. (Methodist Hymnal.) B. H. (Baptist Hymnal.) P. H. (Presbyterian Hymnal.)

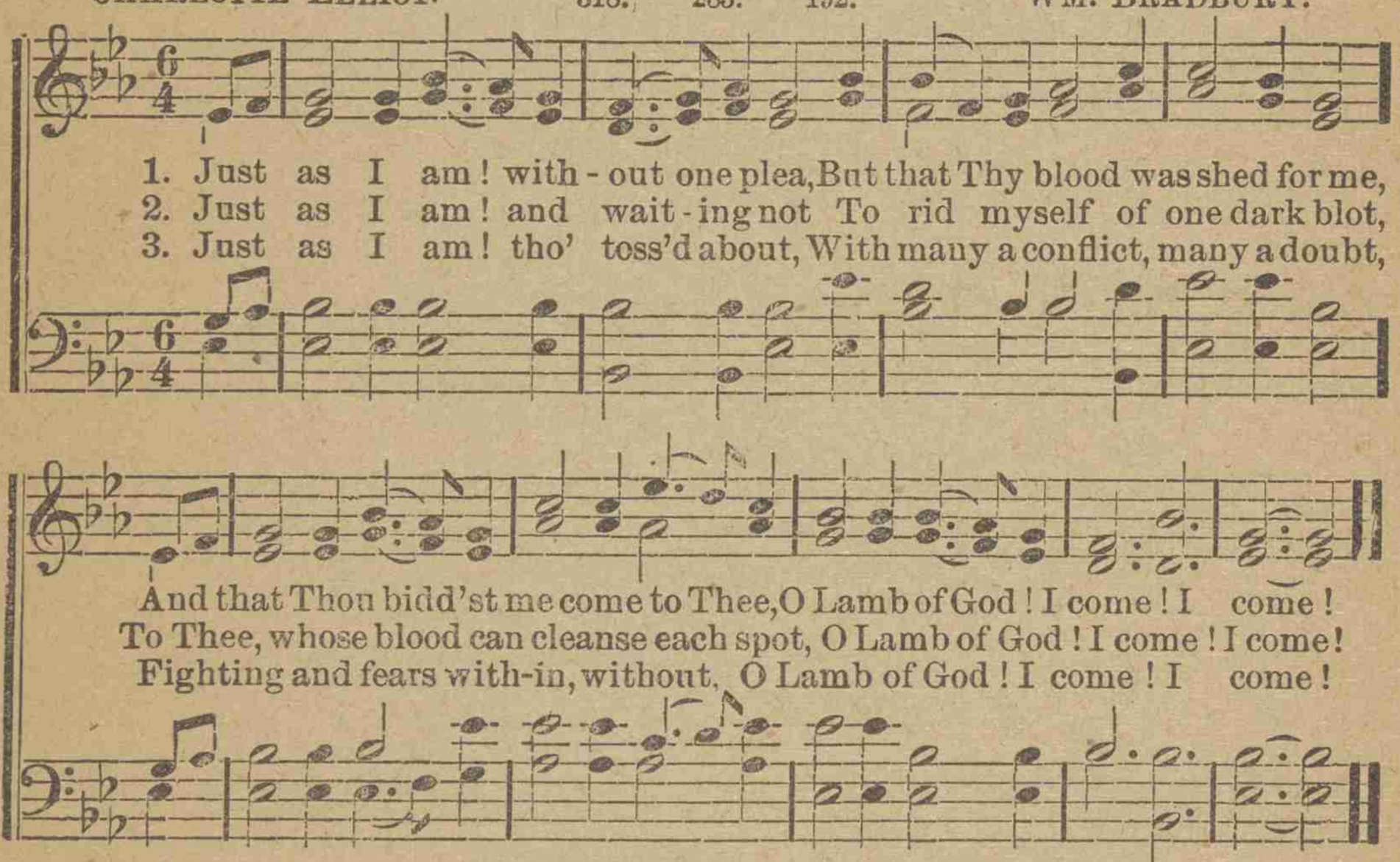
91 COME, HOLY SPIRIT.

ISAAC WATTS. *M. H. 178. B. H. 196. P. H. 76. Adapted by R. SIMPSON.



92 JUST AS I AM.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOT. *M. H. 318. B. H. 283. P. H. 192. WM. BRADBURY.



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

5 Just as I am! Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve
Because Thy promise I believe:
O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

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

93 STAND UP! STAND UP FOR JESUS!

GEORGE DUFFIELD, Jr. | *M. H. 580. B. H. 425. P. H. 951. | G. J. WEBB.

1. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol - diers of the cross;
2. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! Stand in His strength a - lone;
3. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long;

:S: FINE.

Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss;
The arm of flesh will fail you; Ye dare not trust your own:
This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song:

D.S.-Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
D.S.-Where du - ty calls or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
D.S.-He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

D.S.

From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my He shall lead,
Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, And, watch - ing un - to pray'r,
To him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be;

94 BLEST BE THE TIE.

JOHN FAWCETT. | *M. H. 751. B. H. 463. P. H. 597. | GEO. NAEGELI.

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

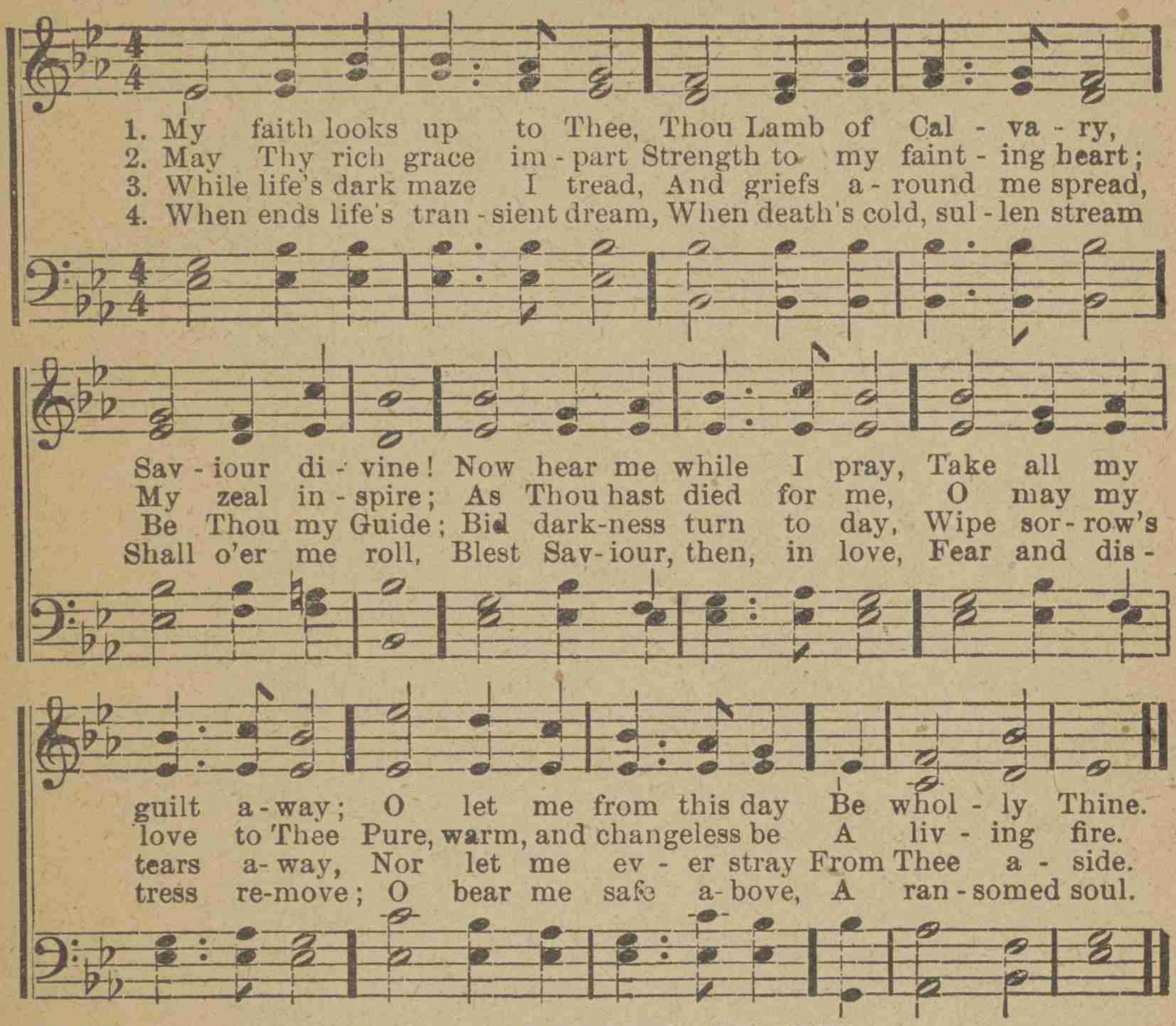
fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com-forts and our cares.
oft - en for each oth - er flows, The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

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

95 MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE.

*M. H. 398. B. H. 384. P. H. 335.

RAY PALMER. Dr. LOWELL MASON.



96 ANGELS HOVERING 'ROUND.

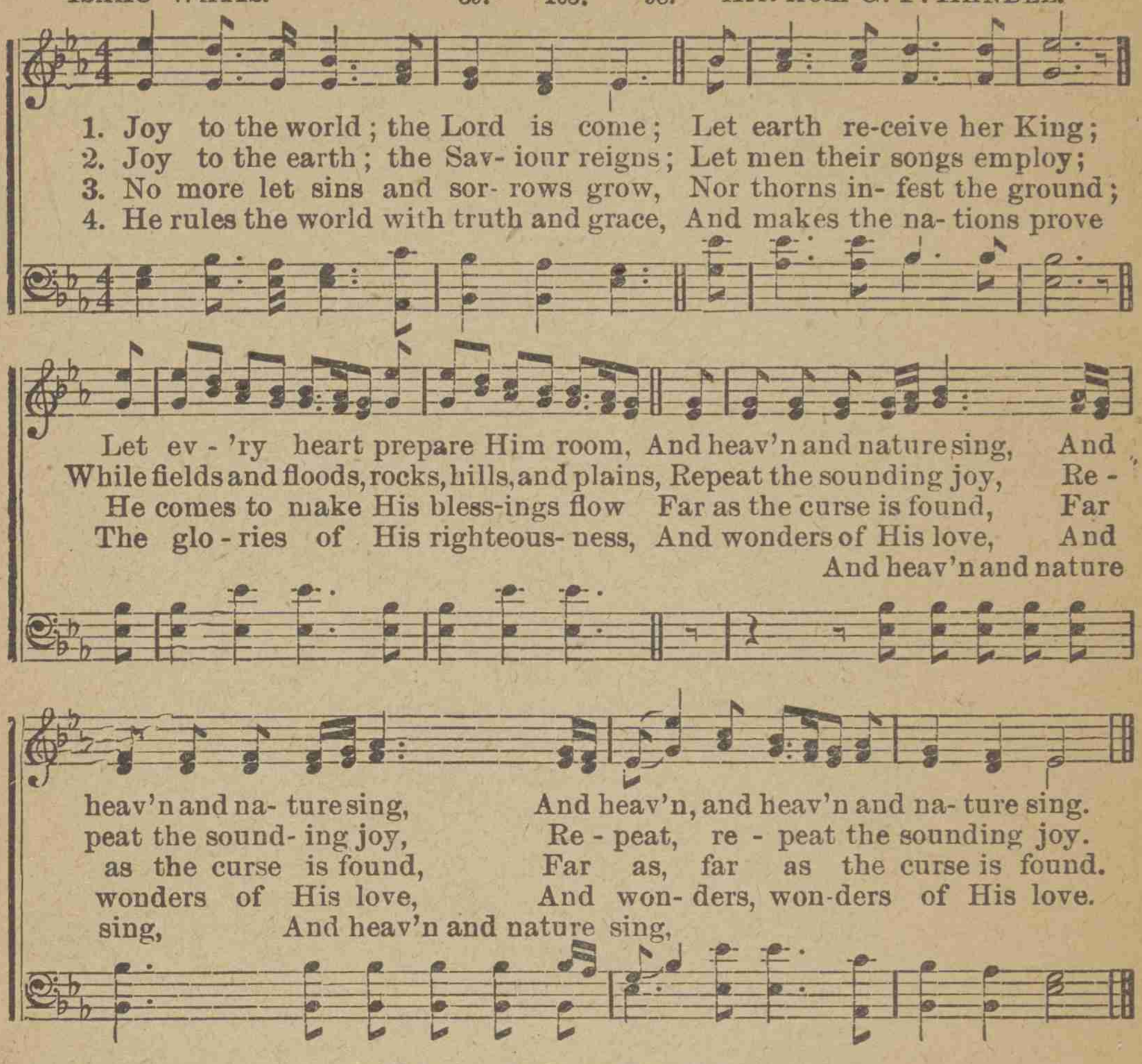
Anon. Unknown.

3 To the new Jerusalem, etc.
4 Poor sinners are coming home, etc.
5 And Jesus bids them come, etc.
6 There's glory all around, etc.

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

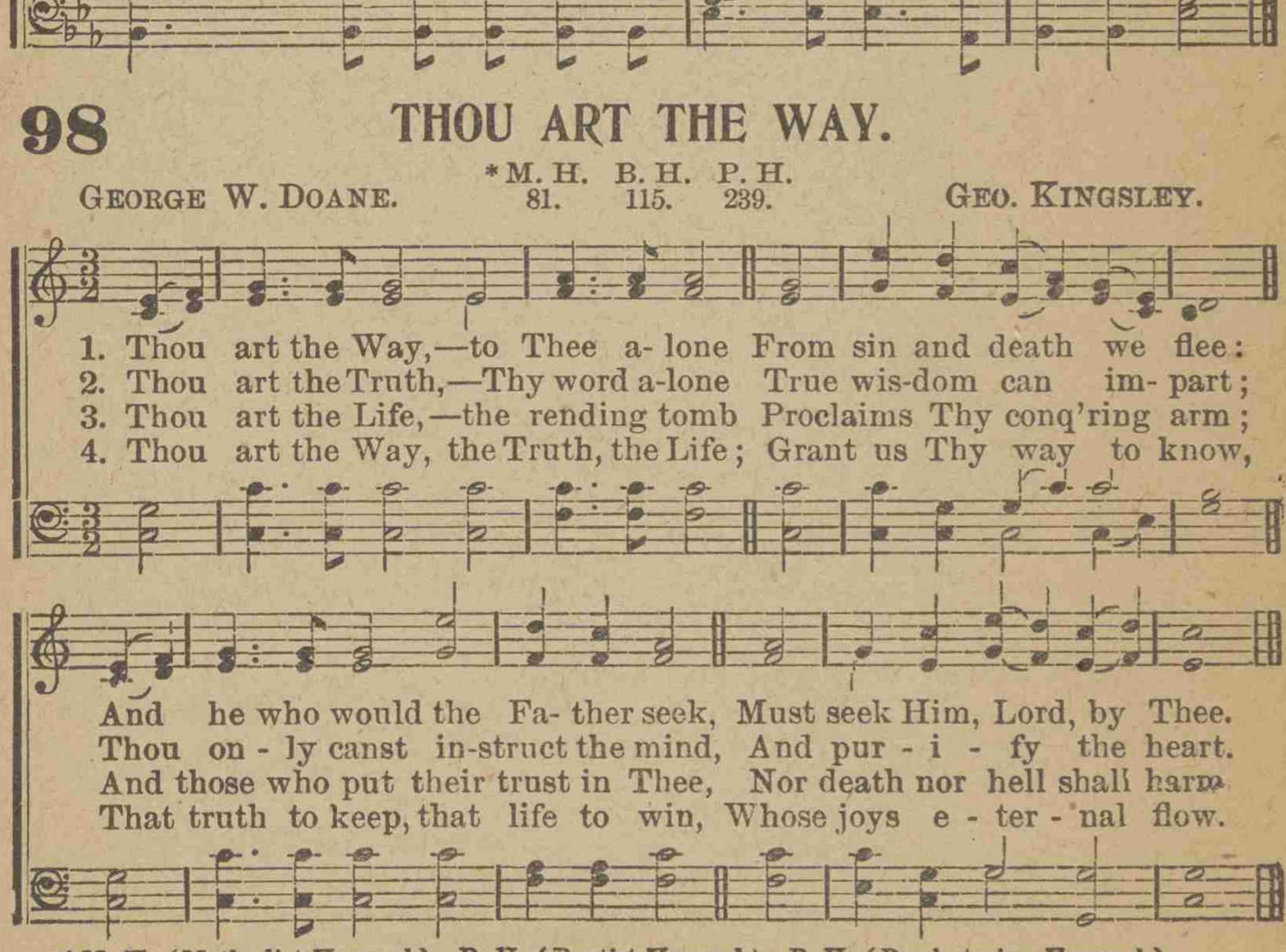
97 JOY TO THE WORLD.

ISAAC WATTS. *M. H. 59. B. H. 105. P. H. 98. Arr. from G. F. HANDEL.



98 THOU ART THE WAY.

GEORGE W. DOANE. *M. H. 81. B. H. 115. P. H. 239. GEO. KINGSLEY.



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

99 I AM COMING.

W. G. FISHER. By per.

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

CHO. I am trusting, Lord, in Thee,
Dear Lamb of Calvary;
Humbly at Thy cross I bow,
Jesus, saves me, saves me now.

2 Here I give my all to Thee,
Friends and time, and earthly store.
Soul and body, Thine to be,—
Wholly Thine for evermore.

3 Jesus comes! He fills my soul!
Perfected in love I am;
I am every whit made whole;
Glory, glory to the Lamb.

100 BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES.

From "Songs of Glory."

GEO. A. MINOR. By per.

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

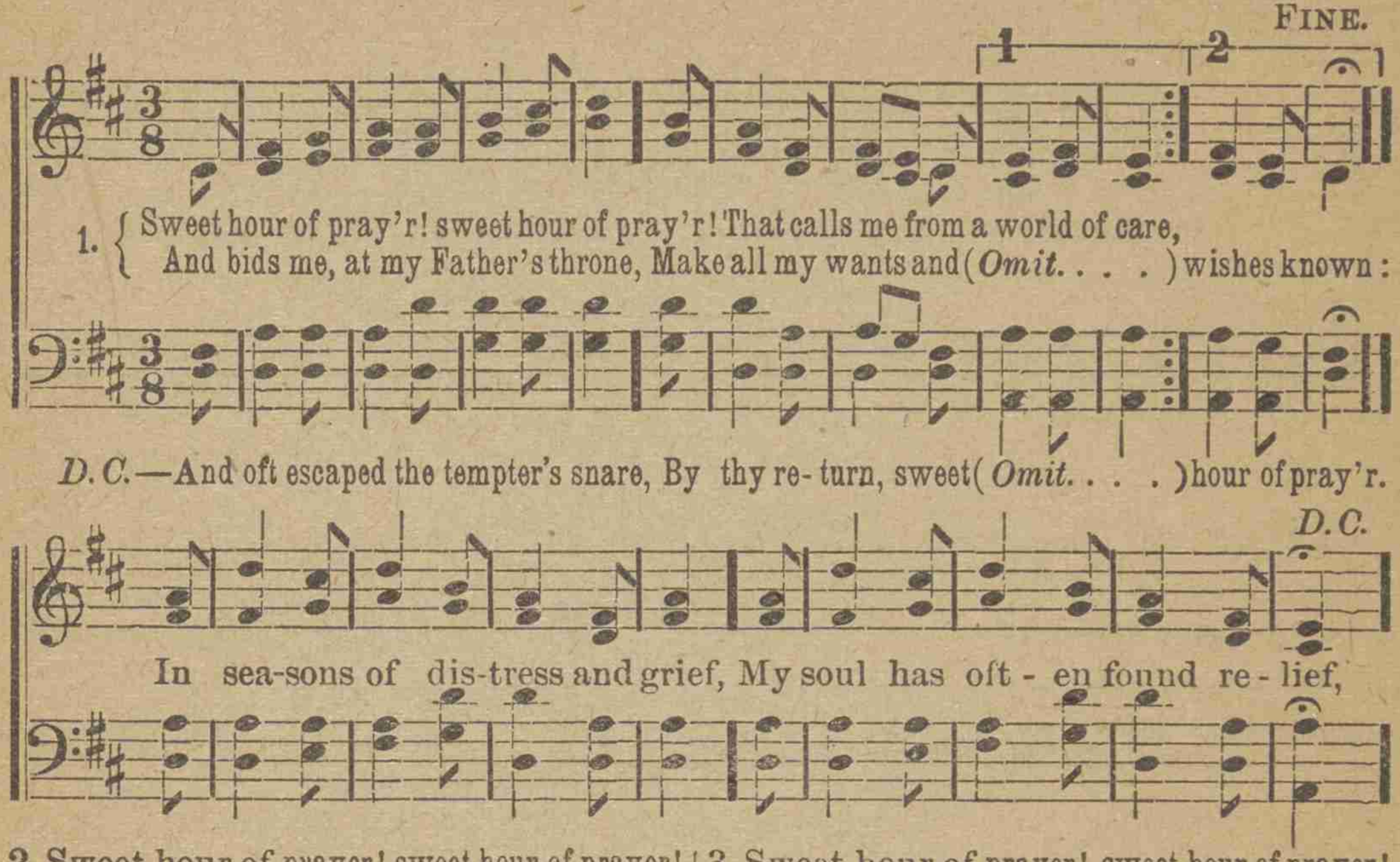
CHO.—Bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves,
We shall come rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

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

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

101 SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER!

W. W. WALFORD. * M. H. 789. B. H. 405. P. H. 49. W. B. BRADBURY.

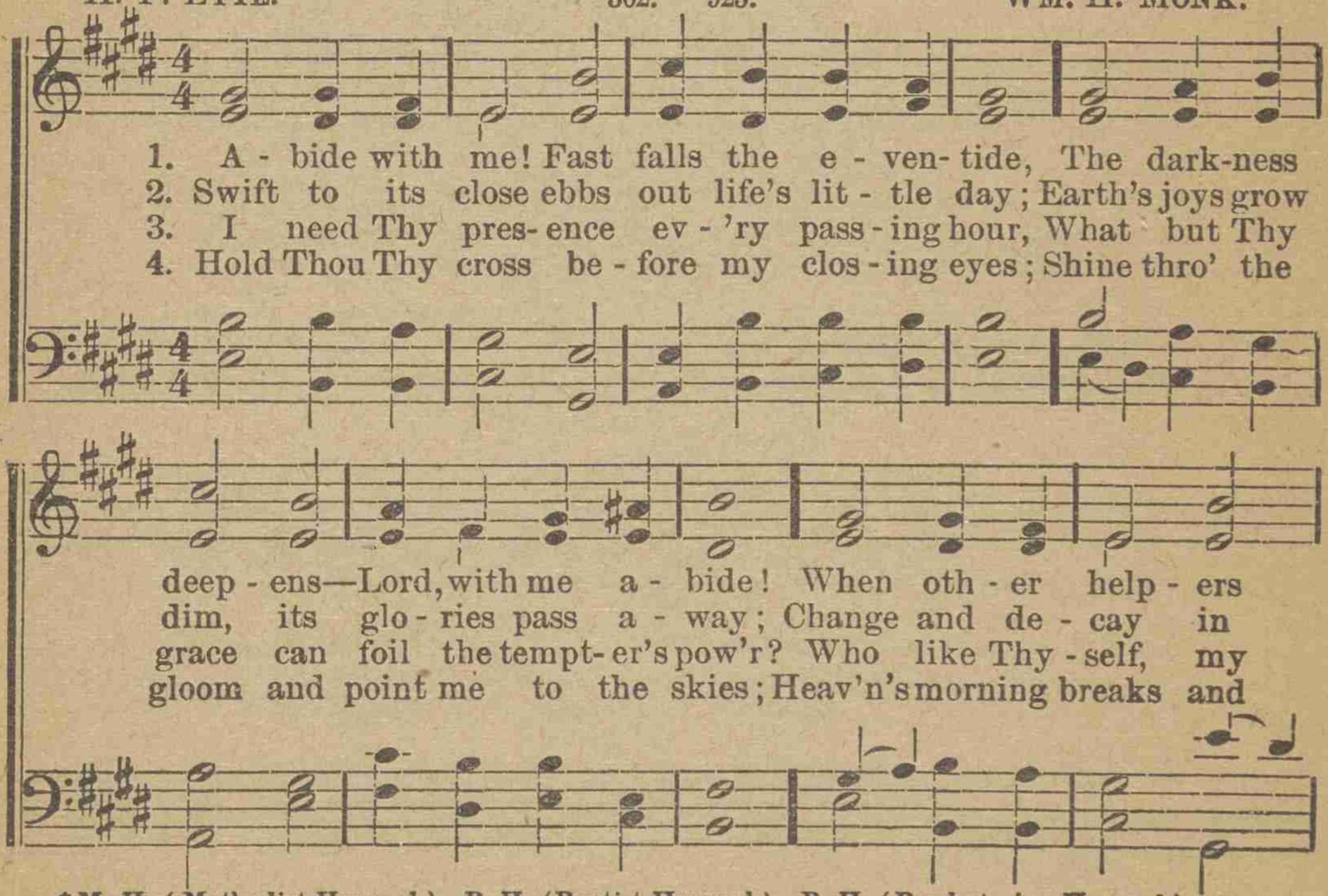


2 Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
Thy wings shall my petition bear,
To Him whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting souls to bless;
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His word and trust His grace,
I'll cast on Him my every care,
And wait for Thee, sweet hour of prayer.

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

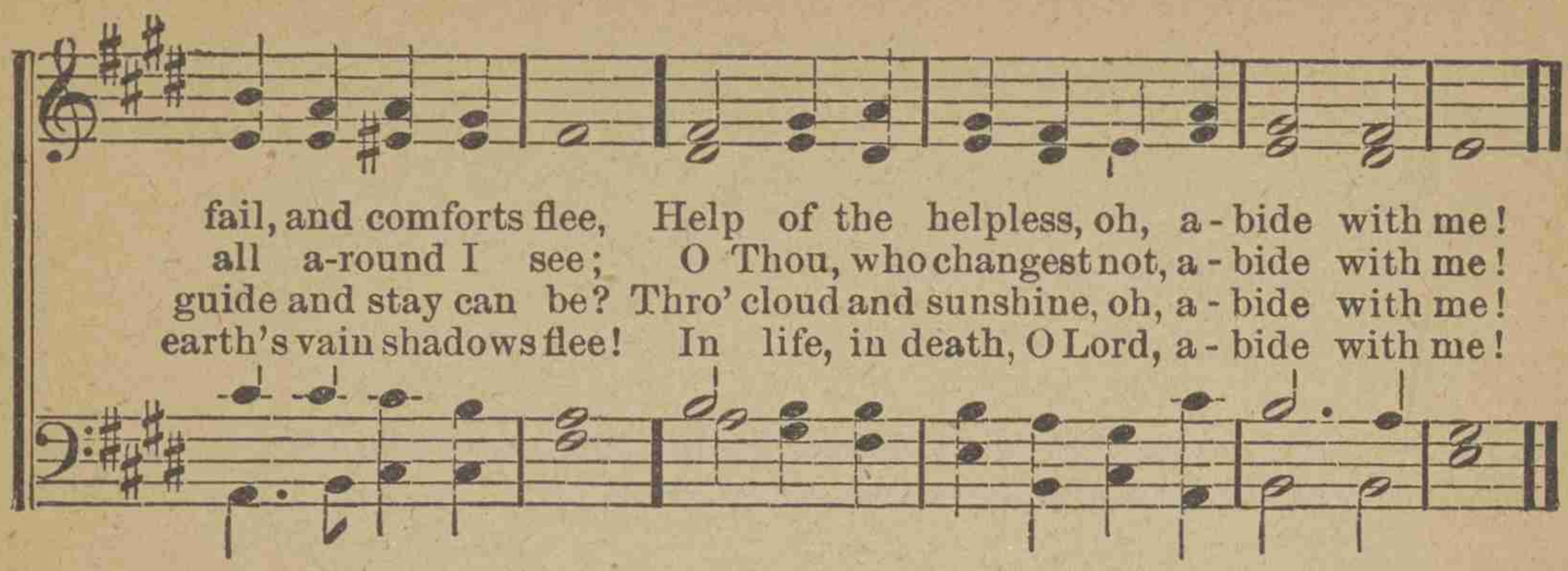
102 ABIDE WITH ME.

H. F. LYTE. * B. H. 362. P. H. 923. WM. H. MONK.

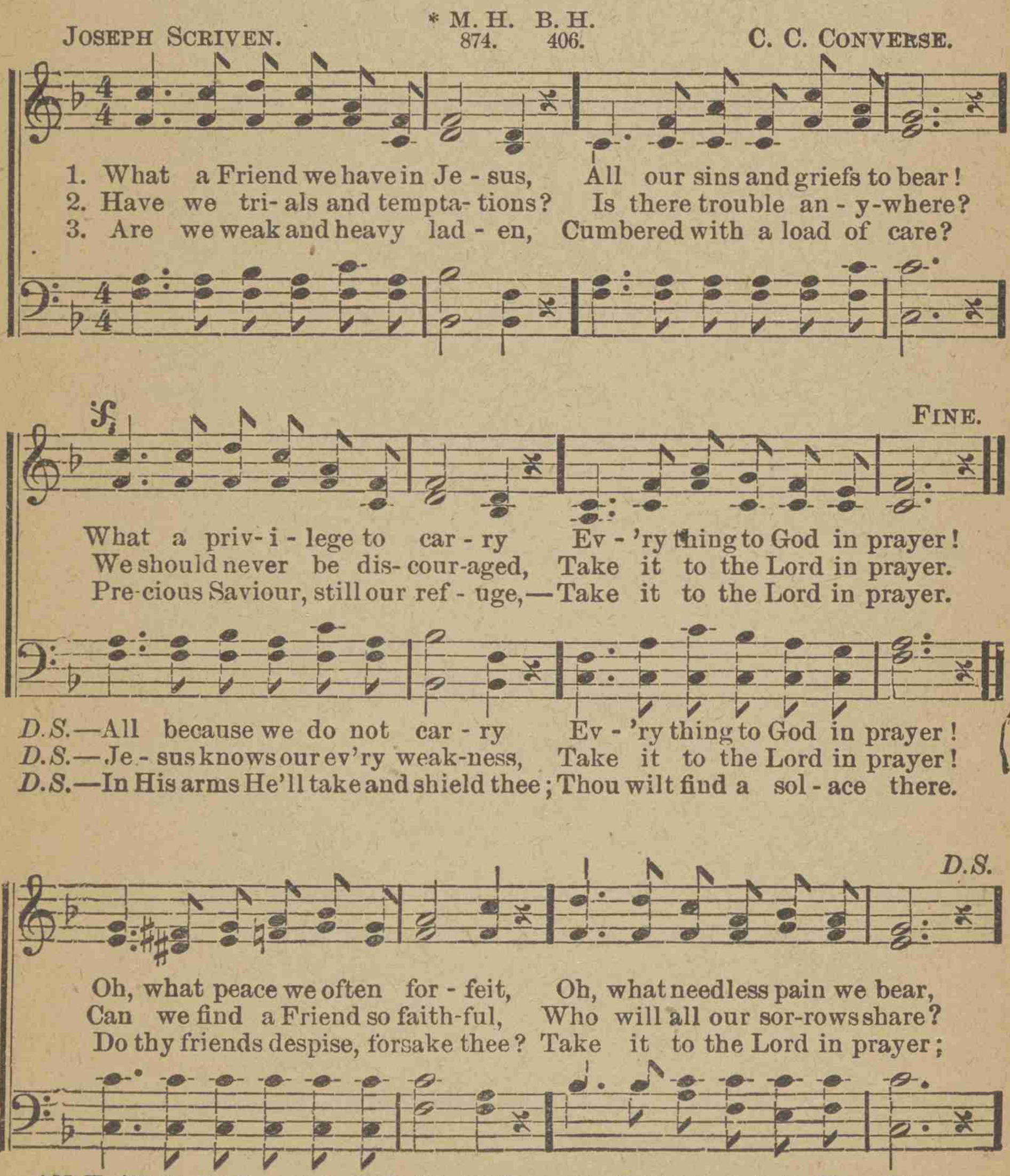


* M. H. (Methodist Hymnal.) B. H. (Baptist Hymnal.) P. H. (Presbyterian Hymnal.)

ABIDE WITH ME.—Concluded.



103 WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS.



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

104 AT THE ROLL CALL I'LL BE THERE.

E. C. A. E. C. Avis.

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

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

REFRAIN.

At the roll call I'll be there. When the roll is called in
heav - en, When the roll is called in heav - en;
heav-en, I'll be there, heav - en, I'll be there;
Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! At the roll call I'll be there.
hal - le - lu-jah! I'll be there,

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105 PASS ME NOT.

FANNY J. CROSBY. *M. H. 852. B. H. 361. W. H. DOANE.

1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav-iour, Hear my humble cry; While on oth - ers Thou art smil-ing, Do not pass me by.
2. Let me at a throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief; Kneel-ing there in deep con - tri-tion, Help my un - be - lief.
3. Trust-ing on - ly in Thy mer - it, Would I seek Thy face; Heal my wounded, bro - ken spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.
4. Thou the spring of all my com-fort, More than life to me, Whom have I on earth beside Thee? Whom in heav'n but Thee.

CHORUS.

Sav-iour, Sav-iour, Hear my humble cry, While on others Thou art calling, Do not pass me by.

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106 How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds.

JOHN NEWTON. *M. H. 153. B. H. 170. P. H. 229. SAMUEL STANLEY.

1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In a be - liev - er's ear! It soothes his sor-rows, heals his wounds, And drives a - way his fear.
2. It makes the wounded spir - it whole, And calms the troub-led breast; 'Tis man - na to the hun - gry soul, And to the wea - ry rest.
3. Weak is the ef - fort of my heart, And cold my warm-est tho't; But when I see Thee as Thou art, I'll praise Thee as I ought.
4. Till then, I would Thy love pro - claim With ev - 'ry fleet - ing breath; And may the mu - sic of Thy name Re - fresh my soul in death.

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

107 TAKE ME AS I AM.

From the "Garner." By per. J. J. Hood.

J. H. STOCKTON. Har. by W. J. K.

1. Je - sus, my Lord, to Thee I cry, Un- less Thou help me, I must die;
2. Help-less I am, and full of guilt, But yet Thy blood for me was spilt;
3. No prep - a - ra - tion can I make, My best resolves I on- ly break;
4. I thirst, I long to know Thy love, Thy full sal - vation I would prove;
5. If Thou hast work for me to do, Inspire my will, my heart renew,
6. And when at last the work is done, The bat- tle o'er, the vict'ry won;

Oh, bring Thy free sal - va- tion nigh, And take me as I am!
And Thou canst make me what Thou wilt, But take me as I am!
Yet save me for Thine own name's sake, And take me as I am!
But since to Thee I can - not move, Oh, take me as I am!
And work both in and by me too, But take me as I am!
Still, still my cry shall be a - lone, Lord, take me as I am!

D. S.—bring Thy free sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am!

REFRAIN.

Take me as I am, Take me as I am; Oh,

108 I CAN, I WILL, I DO BELIEVE.

1. I'm kneeling at the mer- cy seat, I'm kneeling at the mer- cy seat,
2. Re - fin- ing fire, go thro' my heart, Re - fin- ing fire, go thro' my heart,
3. O that it now from heav'n might fall, O that it now from heav'n might fall,

CHO.—I can, I will, I do believe, I can, I will, I do believe,

I'm kneeling at the mer - cy seat, Where Je - sus an- swers prayer.
Re - fin - ing fire, go thro' my heart, Il - lu - min- ate my heart.
O that it now from heav'n might fall, And all my sins con- sume.

I can, I will, I do believe, That Je - sus saves me now.

109 AT THE CROSS.

R. E. HUDSON.

1. A - las! and did my Sav-iour bleed, And did my Sovereign die,
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned upon the tree?
3. 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!
Here Lord, I give my-self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do!

CHORUS.

At the cross, at the cross, where I first saw the light, And the bur-den of my heart rolled away— It was there by faith rolled a - way,

I received my sight, And now I am hap - py all the day.

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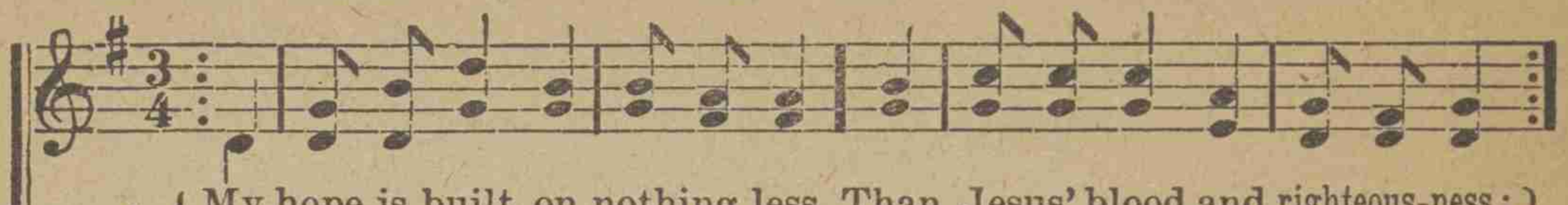
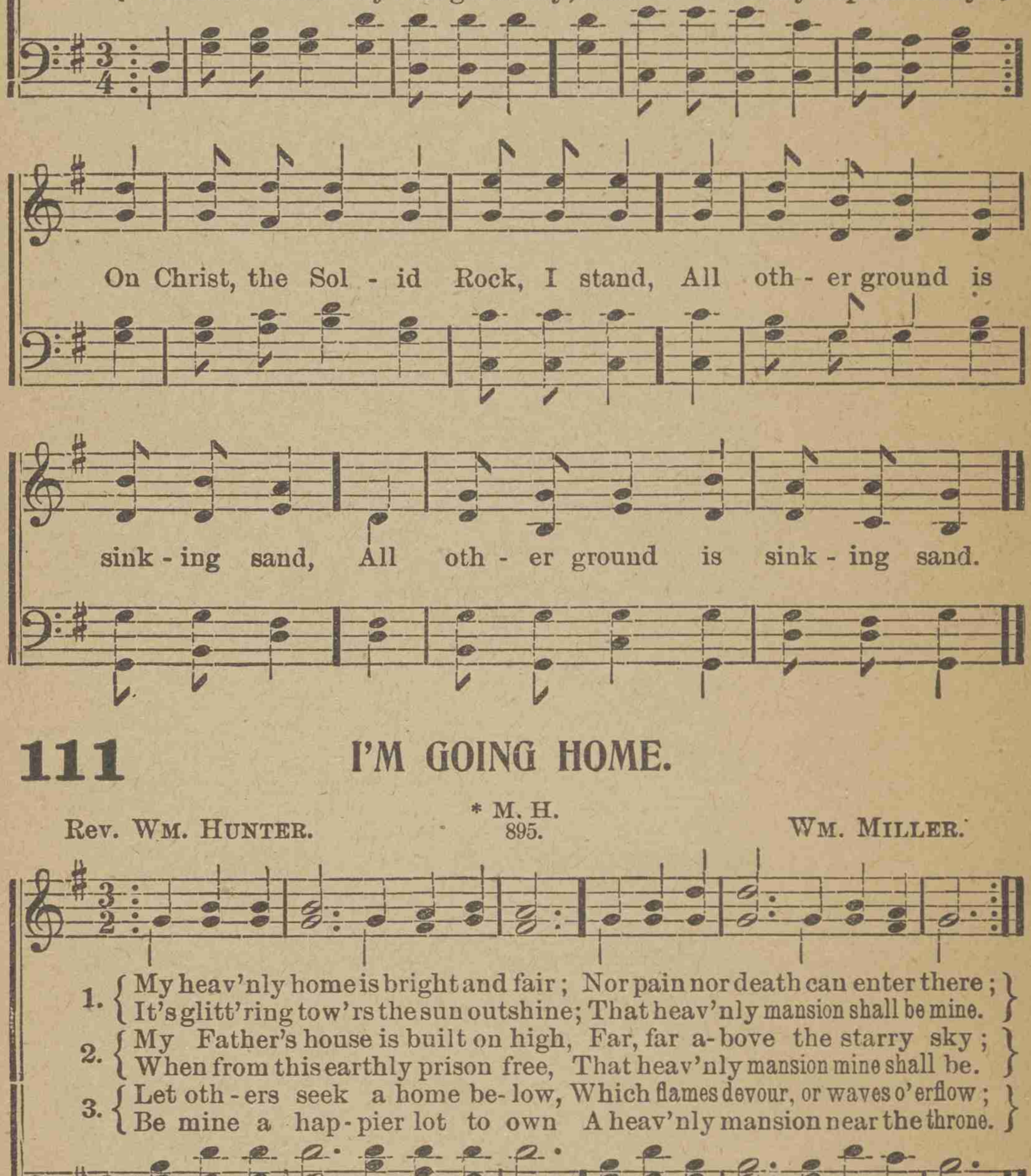
110 SOLID ROCK.

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

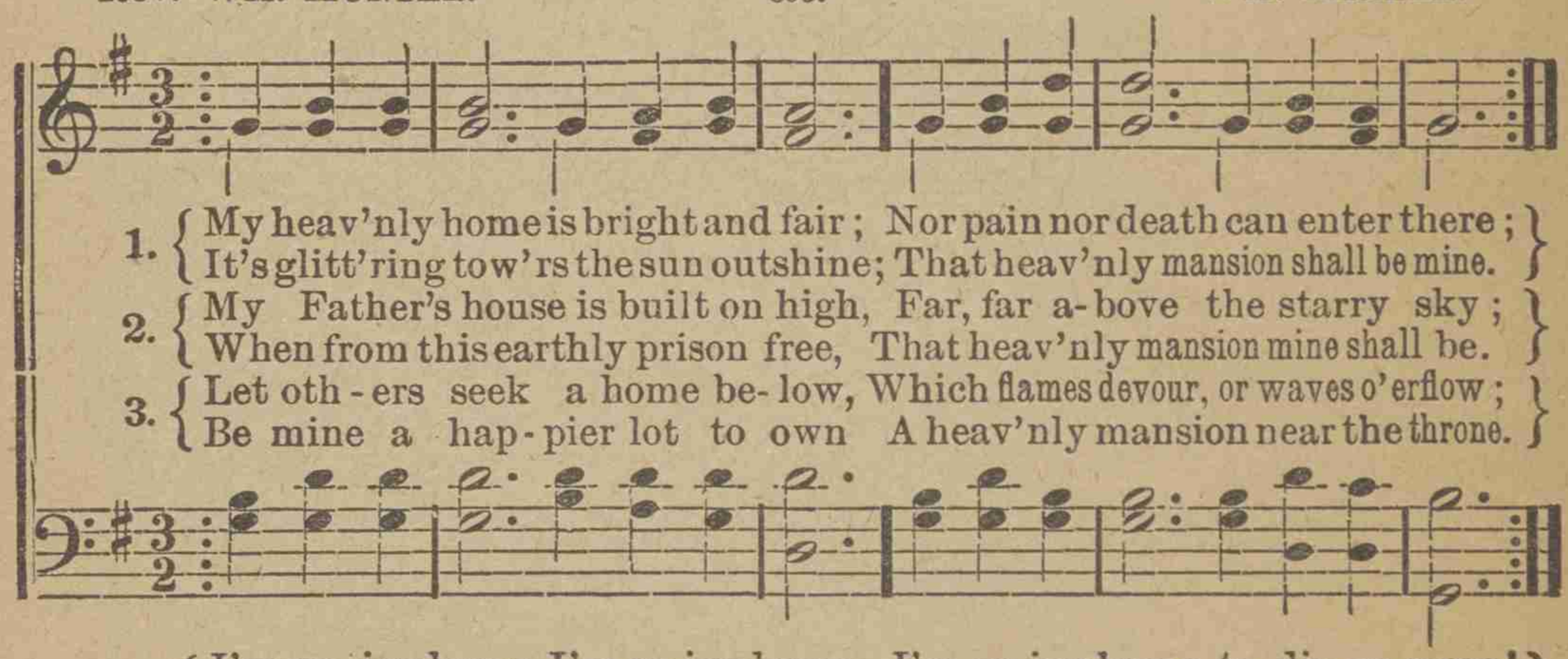


1. My hope is built on nothing less Than Jesus' blood and righteous-ness;
   I dare not trust the sweetest frame, But whol-ly lean on Jesus' name;
2. When darkness veils His lovely face, I rest on His unchanging grace;
   In ev-'ry high and stormy gale, My an-chor holds with-in the vail:
3. His oath, 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:)



111 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.)

112 WE WILL STAND THE STORM.

ISAAC WATTS.

T. C. O'KANE. By per.

1. Am I a soldier of the cross, (of the cross,) Am I a soldier of the
   And shall I fear to own His cause, (own His cause,) And shall I fear to own His

2. Are there no foes for me to face, (me to face,) Are there no foes for me to
   Is this vile world a friend to grace, (friend to grace,) Is this vile world a friend to

3. Sure I must fight if I would reign; (I would reign;) Sure I must fight if I would
   I'll bear the toil, endure the pain, (endure the pain,) I'll bear the toil, endure the

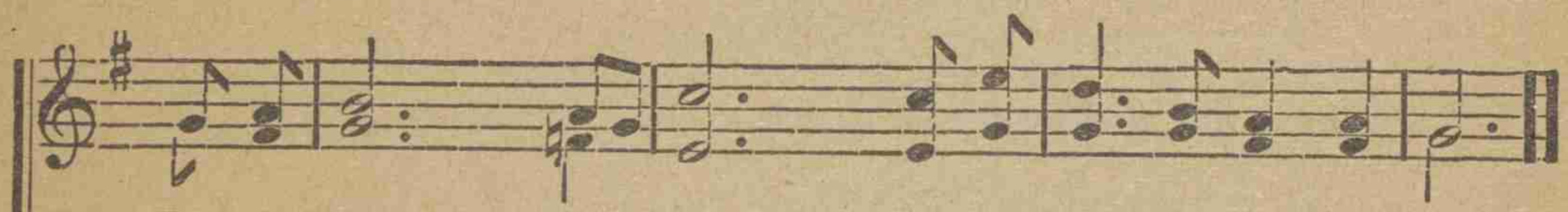
cross, (of the cross,) Am I a soldier of the cross, A follow'r of the Lamb,
cause, (own His cause,) And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?

face, (me to face,) Are there no foes for me to face, Must I not stem the flood?
grace, (friend to grace,) Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?

reign; (I would reign;) Sure I must fight if I would reign; Increase my courage, Lord!
pain, (endure the pain,) I'll bear the toil, endure the pain, Supported 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,

113 O FOR A THOUSAND TONGUES!

AZMON. C. M.

CHARLES WESLEY. LOWELL MASON.

2 My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,
To spread thro' all the earth abroad,
The honors of Thy name.

3 Jesus! the name that charms our fears,
That bids our sorrows cease;
'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
'Tis life, and health, and peace.

4 He breaks the power of canceled sin,
He sets the prisoner free;
His blood can make the foulest clean,
His blood availed for me.

114

See music above.

1 Salvation! Oh, the joyful sound,
What pleasure to our ears?
A sovereign balm for every wound,
A cordial for our fears.

2 Salvation! let the echo fly
The spacious earth around,
While all the armies of the sky
Conspire to raise the sound.

3 Salvation! O thou bleeding Lamb!
To Thee all praise belongs:
Salvation shall inspire our hearts,
And dwell upon our tongues.

JOHN NEWTON.

115

See music above.

1 Oh, for a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free!
A heart that always feels Thy blood,
So freely spilt for me!

2 A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My great Redeemer's throne;
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone.

3 Oh, for a lowly, contrite heart,
Believing, true, and clean,
Which neither life nor death can part
From Him that dwells within!

4 A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love divine,
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A copy, Lord, of Thine.

CHARLES WESLEY.

116

See music above.

1 Am I a soldier of The cross,
A follower of the Lamb,
And shall I fear to own His cause,
Or blush to speak His name?

2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bloody seas?

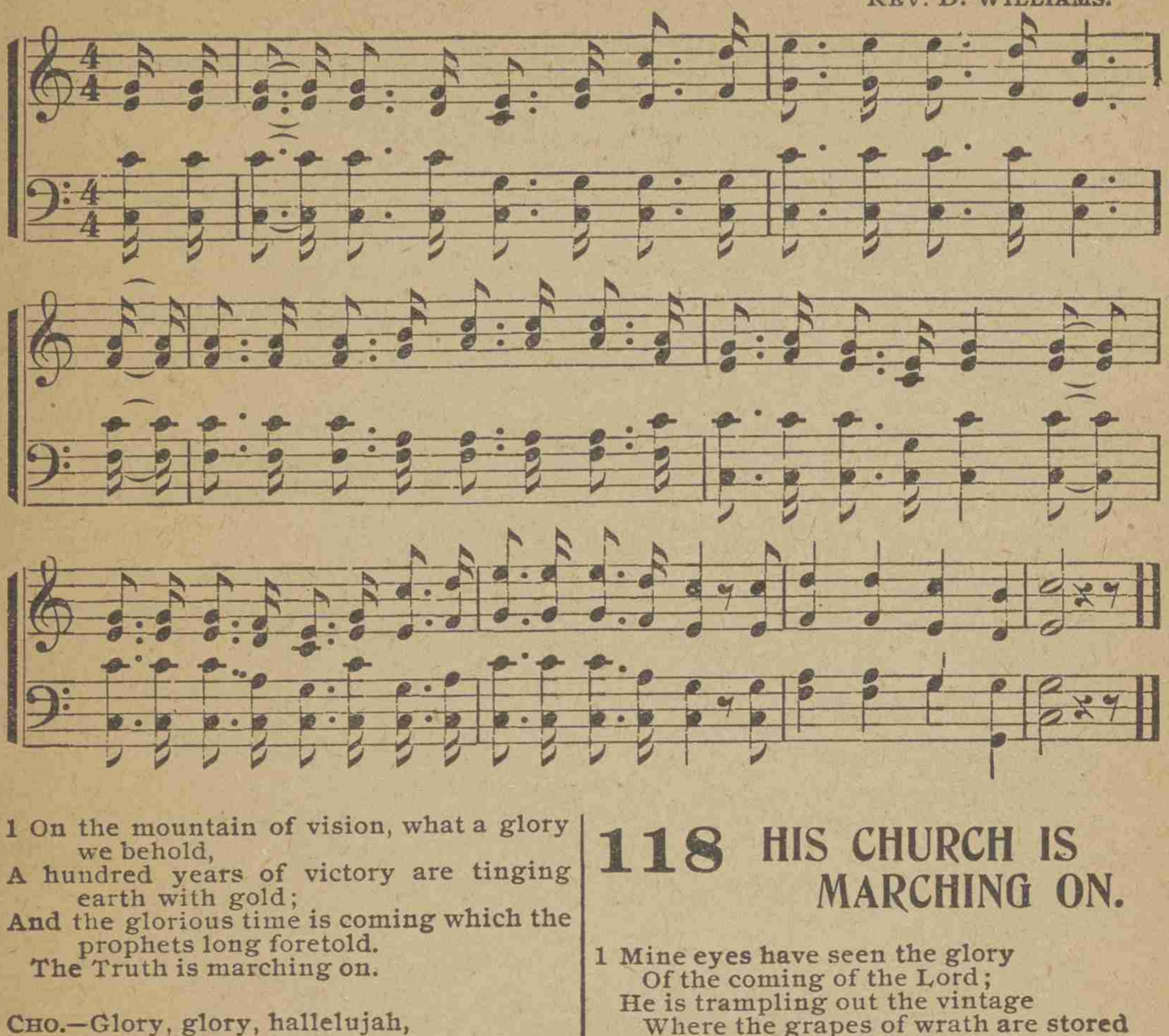
3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

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

ISAAC WATTS.

117 SALVATION'S ROLLING ON.

REV. D. WILLIAMS.



1 On the mountain of vision, what a glory we behold,
A hundred years of victory are tinging earth with gold;
And the glorious time is coming which the prophets long foretold.
The Truth is marching on.

CHO.—Glory, glory, hallelujah,
Salvation's rolling on.

2 For the glory of the Master, Wesley taught beyond the sea,
And preached the great salvation which delivers you and me;
And a million voices shout it,—"Redemption's full and free."
Salvation's rolling on.

3 From the cabin on the prairie, from the vaulted city dome,
From the dark and briny ocean, where our sailor brothers roam,
We hear the glad rejoicing, like a happy harvest home.
Salvation's rolling on.

4 A hundred years of marching, and a hundred years of song,
The Conqueror advances, and the time will not be long
When he shall claim the heathen and overthrow the wrong.
Our God is marching on.

5 And when the war is over, with the saints for evermore,
On the blissful heights of Glory we will shout the battle o'er,
And in the Golden City we will join the Conqueror.
Forever marching on.

118 HIS CHURCH IS MARCHING ON.

1 Mine eyes have seen the glory
Of the coming of the Lord;
He is trampling out the vintage
Where the grapes of wrath are stored
He has loosed the faithful lightnings
Of his great two-edged sword.
His church is marching on.

CHO.—Glory, glory, hallelujah,
His church is marching on.

2 He has sounded forth the trumpet
That shall never call retreat,
He's sifting out the hearts of men
Before the judgment seat;
Oh, be swift, my soul, to answer him,
Be jubilant, my feet.
His church is marching on.

3 From morning's early watches,
Till the setting of the sun,
We will never flag nor falter
In the work we have begun,
Till the forts have all surrendered,
And the victory is won.
His church is marching on.

4 Our trust is in Jehovah,
And our cause is in his care;
With Almighty arms to help us,
We have faith to do and dare,
While confiding in the promise
That the Lord will answer prayer.
His church is marching on.

5 In an humble place of refuge,
Christ was born across the sea,
With the glory in his bosom
That transfigures you and me;
Since he died to make men holy,
Let us strive to holy be.
His church is marching on.

*The Chorus, "Glory, hallelujah," is so familiar that the music need not be repeated.

119 GOD BE WITH YOU.

REV. J. E. RANKIN, D. D. W. G. TOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet again; By his counsels guide, uphold you,
2. God be with you till we meet again, 'Neath his wings securely hide you;
3. God be with you till we meet again, When life's perils thick confound you,
4. God be with you till we meet again, Keep love's banner floating o'er you;

With his sheep securely fold you, God be with you till we meet again.
Dai - ly manna still pro-vide you, God be with you till we meet again.
Put his arms unfailing round you, God be with you till we meet again.
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you, God be with you till we meet again.

CHORUS.

Till we meet, . . Till we meet, Till we meet at Je-sus' feet;
Till we meet, till we meet again, till we meet;

Till we meet, . . Till we meet, God be with you till we meet a-gain.
Till we meet, till we meet again,

By permission of J. E. Rankin.

120 GOOD-BYE.

L. E. J. L. E. JONES.

1. The parting hour has come at last, For now we must depart, We trust the words of
2. May peace and joy go with you all, As from this place you go; May ev -'ry soul touched
3. We look beyond the parting hours, To greetings in the sky; When ev-'ry lov'd one

CHORUS.

praise and song Have brightened ev -'ry heart.
by His love More of the Sav-iour know. We hope in Christ to meet a-gain, Good-
we shall see, No more to say good-bye.

bye, good-bye, If not on earth, then at His feet, Good-bye, good-bye.
Good-bye, good-bye, Good-bye, good-bye.

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121 OLD HUNDRED.

Praise God from whom all bless-ings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here be - low;

Praise Him a-bove, ye heav'n - ly host; Praise Father, Son and Ho - ly Ghost.

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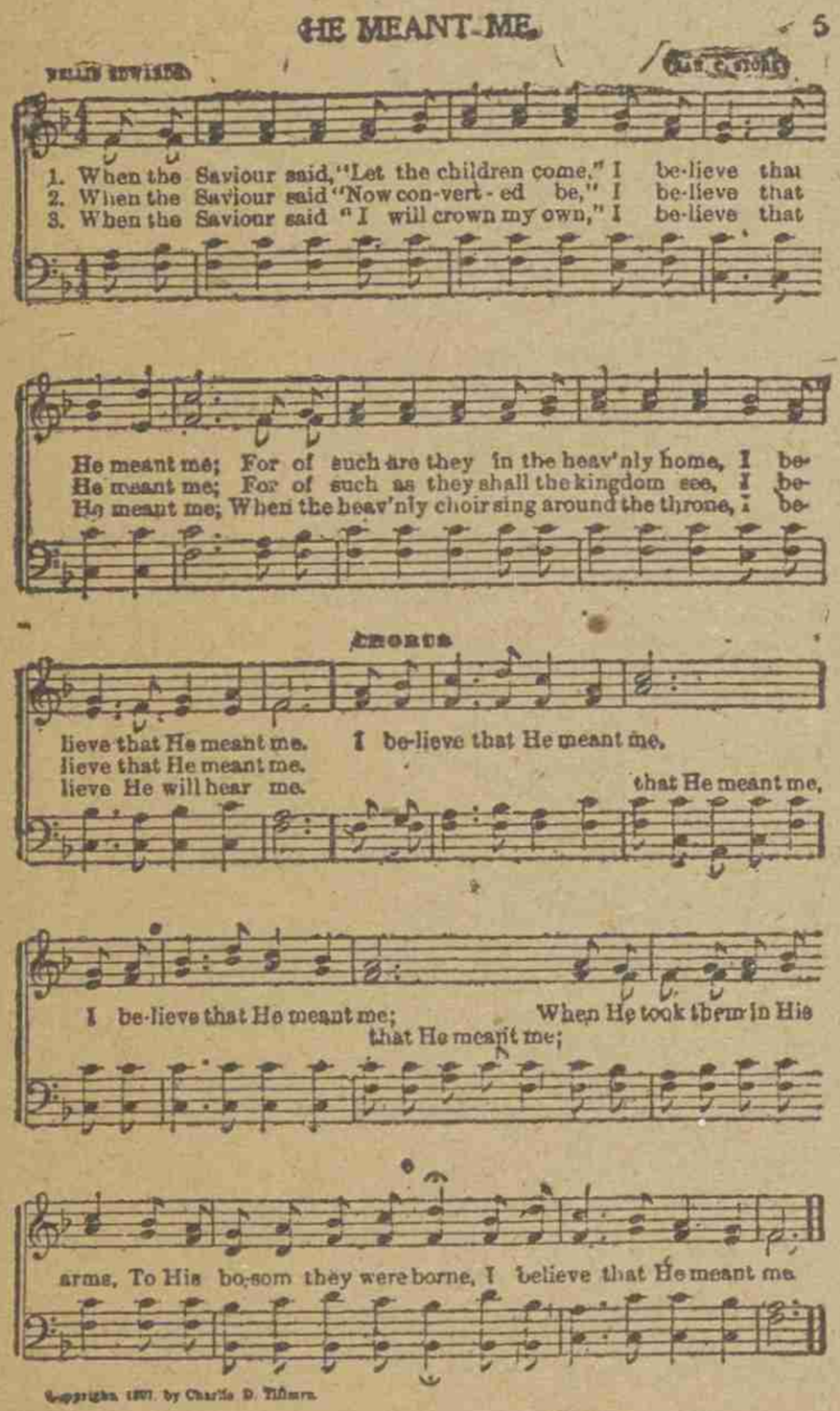

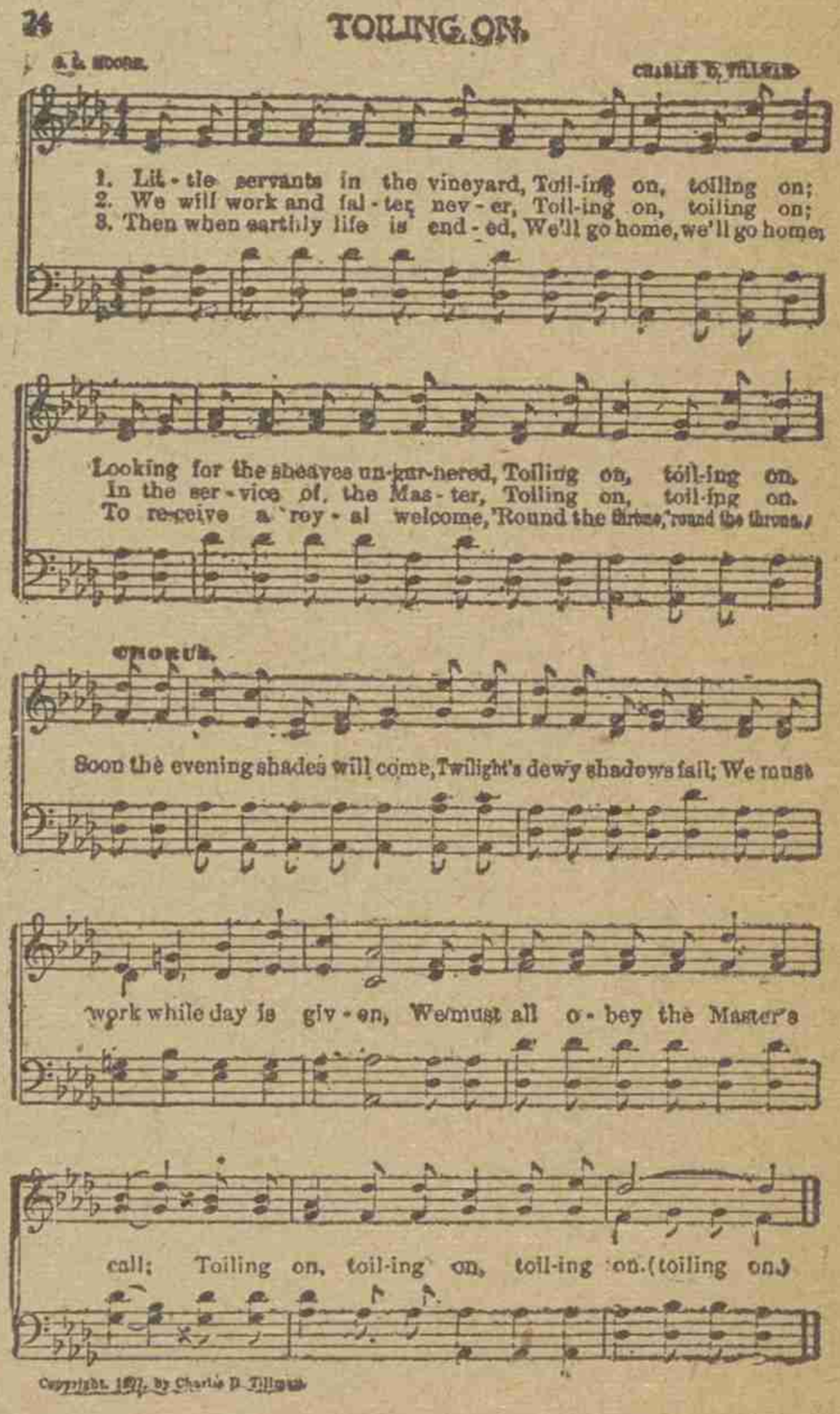

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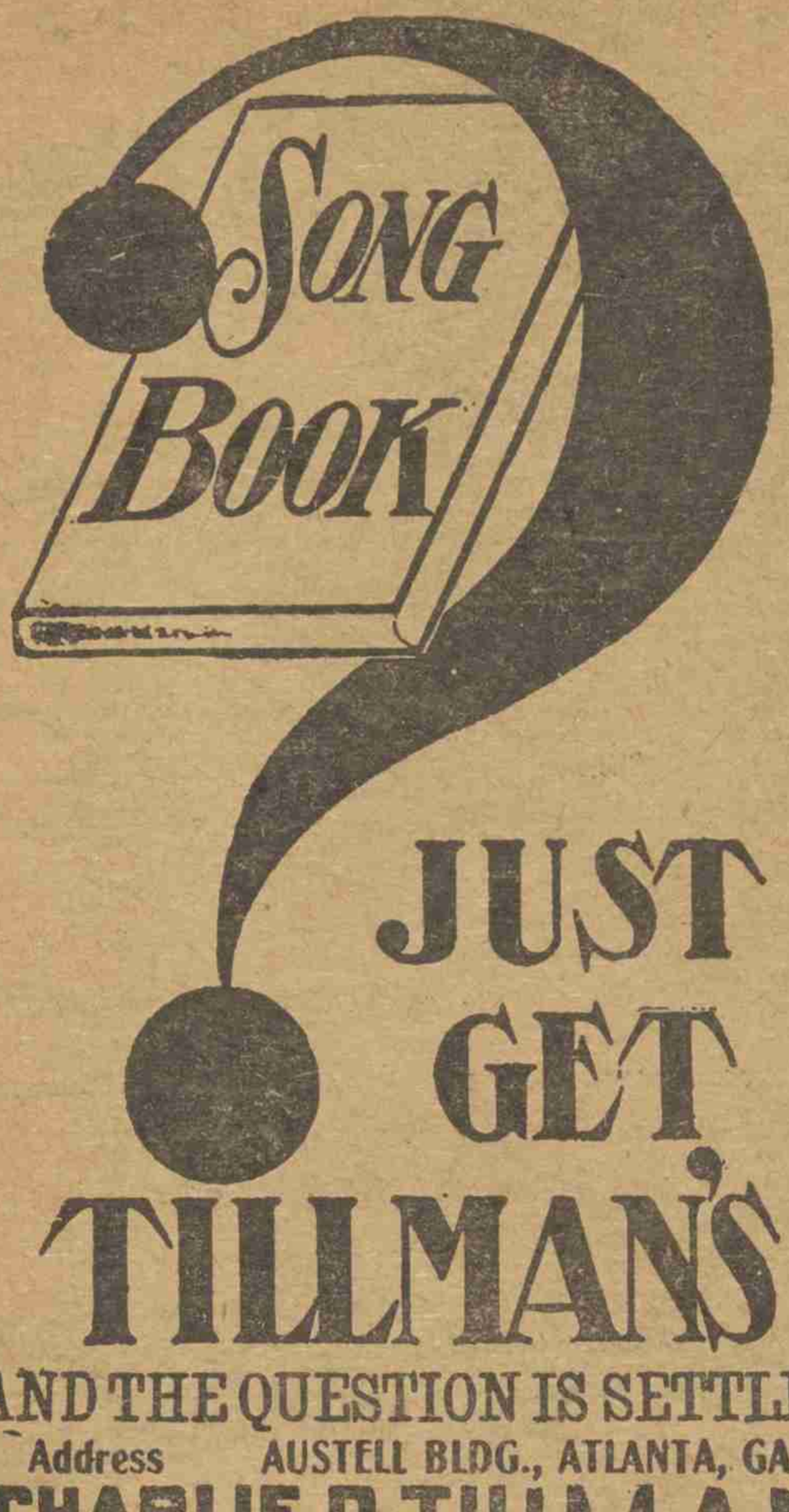

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