

Brethren, Pray, and

**HOLY**

**MANNA**

will be showered all around.

By D. E. DORTCH,

Author of "Tidings of Joy" and "Grace and Glory."

PUBLISHED BY

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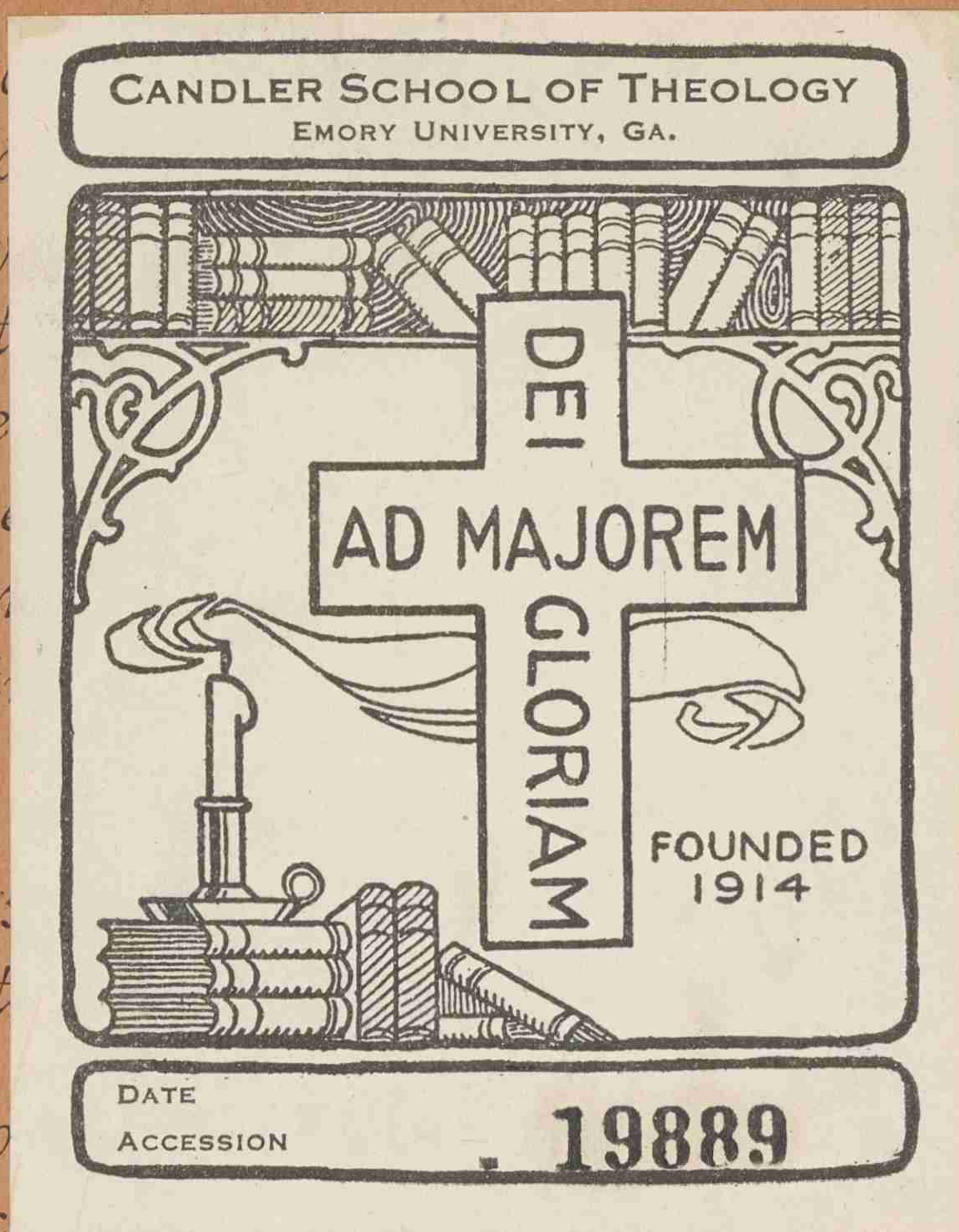
special  
coffee.

1885  
HOLY



# Teaching! Teaching! Teaching!

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Address either

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# HOLY MANNA;

OR,

## HYMNS AND TUNES

FOR

**Revivals, Prayer and Praise Meetings,  
The Sabbath School, Etc.**

BY

**D. E. DORTCH.**



PUBLISHED BY

**DORTCH & WILKES:**

COLUMBIA, TENN.

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1885

Holy

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~~Mr 2198~~  
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~~(5)~~

## PREFACE.

Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice!  
Oh, sing unto the Lord a new song!  
Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad.  
Ye that fear the Lord, praise Him.

My voice shalt thou hear in the morning.  
And He hath put a new song in my mouth.  
Now know I that the Lord saveth His anointed.  
Now will I praise the Lord.  
And the heavens shall declare His righteousness.

THE AUTHOR.

Columbia, Tenn, June 15th. 1885.

J. M. ARMSTRONG & CO.,  
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# HOLY MANNA.

No. 1.

HOLY MANNA.

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



1. { Breth - ren, we have met to wor - ship,  
Will you pray with all your pow - er  
2. { Breth - ren, see poor sin - ners round you  
Death is com - ing, hell is mov - ing,

D.C.—Breth - ren, pray, and ho - ly man - na



And a - dore the Lord our God;  
While we try to preach the word? } All is vain un -  
Slum' - bring on the brink of woe;  
Can you bear to let them go?

Will be showered all a - round.



- less the Spir - it Of the Ho - ly One comes down;

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

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



## No. 2. LET US WALK IN THE LIGHT.

CENNICK.

D. E. DORTCH.



1. Chil-dren of the heav'nly King, As we jour-ney let us sing;  
2. We are trav'ling home to God, In the way our fathers trod;



Sing our Sav-iour's wor- thy praise, Glo-rious in His works and ways.  
They are hap- py now, and we Soon their hap- pi - ness shall see.

### Chorus.



Let us walk in the light, let us walk in the light, Let us



walk in the light, in the light of God; Let us walk in the light, let us



walk in the light, Let us walk in the light, in the light of God.

3 Fear not, brethren, joyful stand  
On the borders of our land;  
Jesus Christ, our Father's Son,  
Bids us undismayed go on.

4 Lord, obediently we'll go,  
Gladly leaving all below:  
Only Thou our Leader be,  
And we still will follow Thee.



# No. 3.


# GATHERING HOME.

Rev. I. BALTZELL.

Rev. I. BALTZELL, by per.



1. We'll all gath-er home in the morn-ing, At the  
2. We'll all gath-er home in the morn-ing, Our  
3. We'll all gath-er home in the morn-ing, On the


sound of the great ju-bi-lee, We'll all gath-er home in the  
bless-ed Redeem-er to see, We'll meet with the friends gone be-  
banks of the bright jas-per sea, We'll meet all the good and the



Chorus.



morn-ing, What a gath'ring that will be. What a gath'-ring,  
-fore us; What a gath'ring that will be.  
faith-ful, What a gath'ring that will be. What a gath'-ring that will

gath'-ring, gath'ring that will be; What a  
be, that will be, What a gath'-ring that will be, that will be, While the




gath'-ring, gath'-ring,  
an-gels, sing we'll all gath-er home, What a gath'-ring that will be.

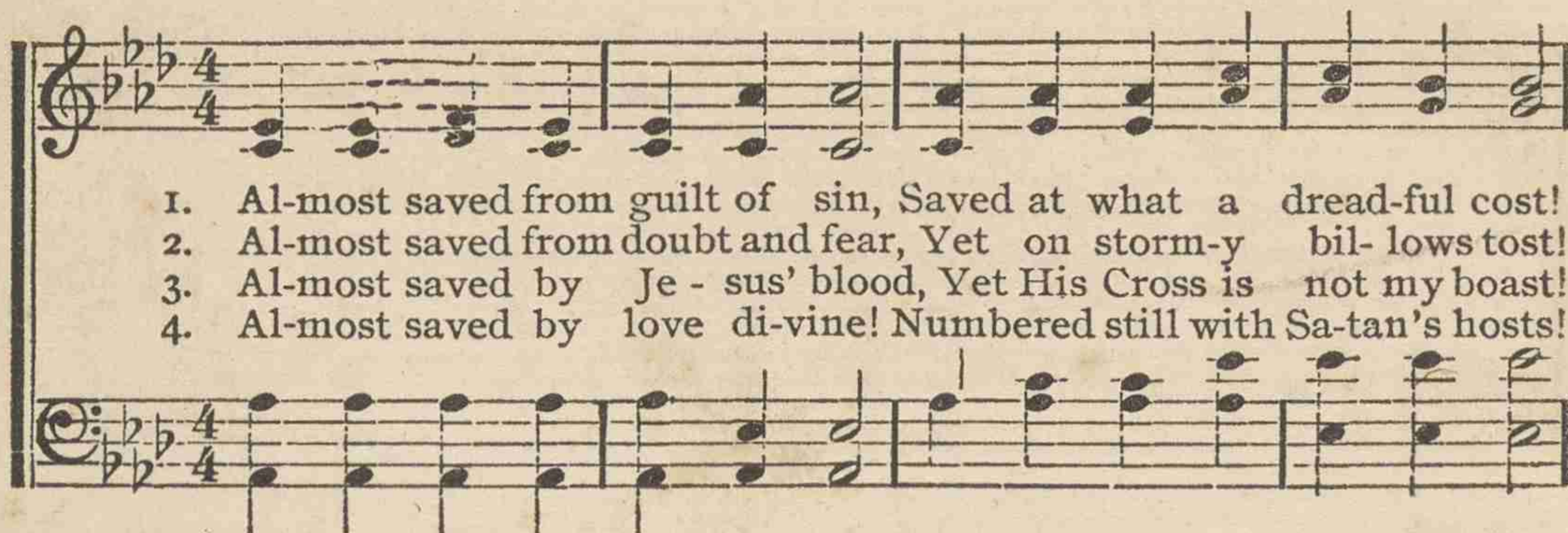




# No. 4. ALMOST SAVED IS WHOLLY LOST.

E. R. LATTA.

D. E. DORTCH.



1. Al-most saved from guilt of sin, Saved at what a dread-ful cost!  
 2. Al-most saved from doubt and fear, Yet on storm-y bil-lows tost!  
 3. Al-most saved by Je-sus' blood, Yet His Cross is not my boast!  
 4. Al-most saved by love di-vine! Numbered still with Sa-tan's hosts!



Yet I may not en-ter in! Al-most saved is whol-ly lost!  
 Not His child, and yet so near! Al-most saved is whol-ly lost!  
 He would save me if I would! Al-most saved is whol-ly lost!  
 With the Lord not whol-ly mine! Al-most saved is whol-ly lost!

Refrain. \*



Whol-ly lost! whol-ly lost! Al-most saved is whol-ly lost!

Chorus. Un-to Him my heart to give, I have heard my Lord in-vite;



Whol-ly lost! whol-ly lost! Al-most saved is whol-ly lost!

But I un-de-cid-ed live—Al-most saved, but oh, not quite!

\* If Chorus is preferred, use the grace [*p*] notes in place of the half [*p*] notes.




# No. 5.

# ZIONWARD.

Dr. J. O. CURRAN.

GEO. O. HUGG, by per.

*Spirited.*



1. Praise the Lord most high, All be - low the sky, Praise the  
 2. Praise the Lord of life, Vic - tor in the strife, 'Gainst the  
 3. Praise the Lord of light, As the an - gels bright, Fa - ther,



Lord who reign-eth a - bove: Praise Him in your song, As ye  
 bab-bling co-horts of wrong; He is lead-ing the van Of the  
 Son, and Spir - it a - dore; Praise in ho - ly song Ye re -

**Chorus.**



march a - long To the land of e - ter - nal love. Marching home,  
 blood-washed band, And His fame is their joy and song.  
 deem-ed thron, Marching home to the gold-en shore. Marching home,



marching home, Soon to reach the shin-ing shore;  
 marching home, shin-ing shore, We are



March-ing on-ward up to Zi - on, There to reign for - ev - er - more.



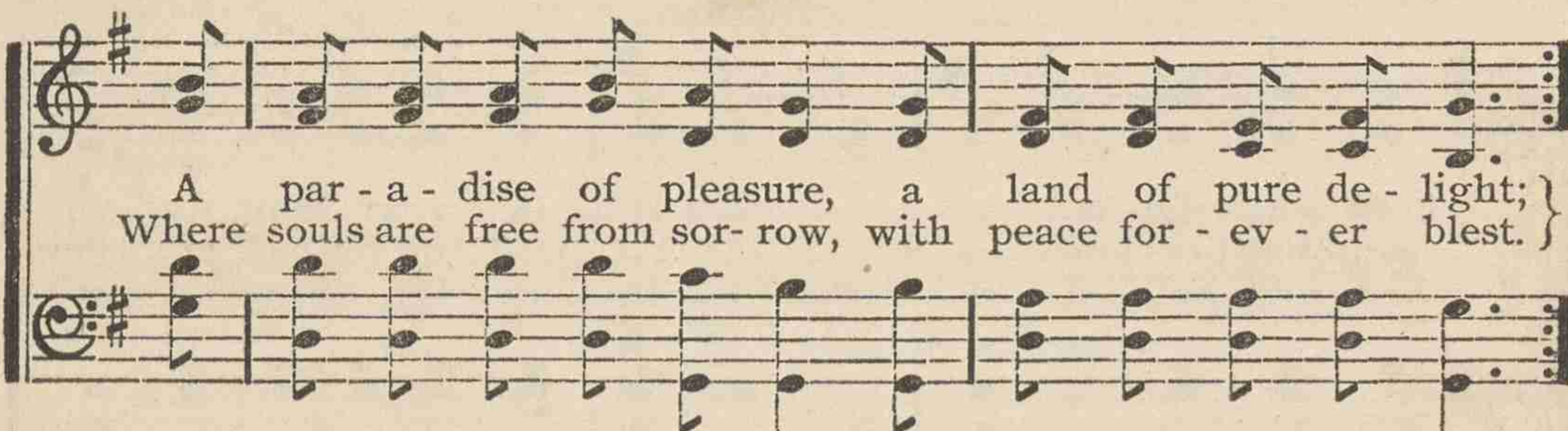
# No. 6. HEAVEN, JESUS, ANGELS.

Rev. J. H. MARTIN.

D. E. DORTCH.




1. { I love to think of Heav-en, a cit - y fair and bright,  
The country of the ransomed, the ev - er - last - ing rest,



A par - a - dise of pleasure, a land of pure de - light;  
Where souls are free from sor - row, with peace for - ev - er blest. }

Refrain. For each Stanza.



1. I love to think of Heav - en, Heav - en, Heav - en,  
2. I love to think of Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus,  
3. I love to think of An - gels, An - gels, An - gels,



I love to think of Heav - en, sweet, sweet Heav - en.  
I love to think of Je - sus, dear, dear Je - sus.  
I love to think of An - gels, bright, bright An - gels.

- 2 I love to think of Jesus, the Saviour from above,  
Who left the courts of glory, to do a work of love,  
Became a little infant, and hung upon the tree,  
He bore the cross of anguish, and died on Calvary.
- 3 I love to think of Angels, arrayed in robes of light,  
In garments white and splendid, and dazzling to the sight,  
The throne of God surrounding, triumphant songs they raise,  
Exalt and laud the Saviour with hymns of joyful praise.




# No. 7. NOW JUST A WORD FOR JESUS.

E. B. LATTA.

D. E. DORTCH.

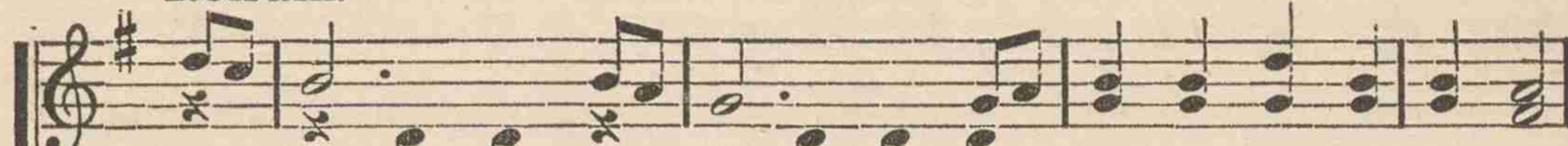


1. Now just a word for Je - sus! Fear not to tes - ti - fy!  
 2. Now just a word for Je - sus! Tell what He's done for you!  
 3. Now just a word for Je - sus! The sac - ri - fice for sin!  
 4. Now just a word for Je - sus! His grace will make you strong!



If you are weak and tim - id, He will that word sup - ply!  
 Re - peat the old, old sto - ry—The sto - ry ev - er new!  
 He makes the con - trite sin - ner As white as snow with - in!  
 And He, at last, will own you Be - fore the an - gel throng!

## Refrain.



A word, a word, a word, a word, Now just a word for Je - sus;  
 Now just a word, now just a word, Now just a word for Je - sus,



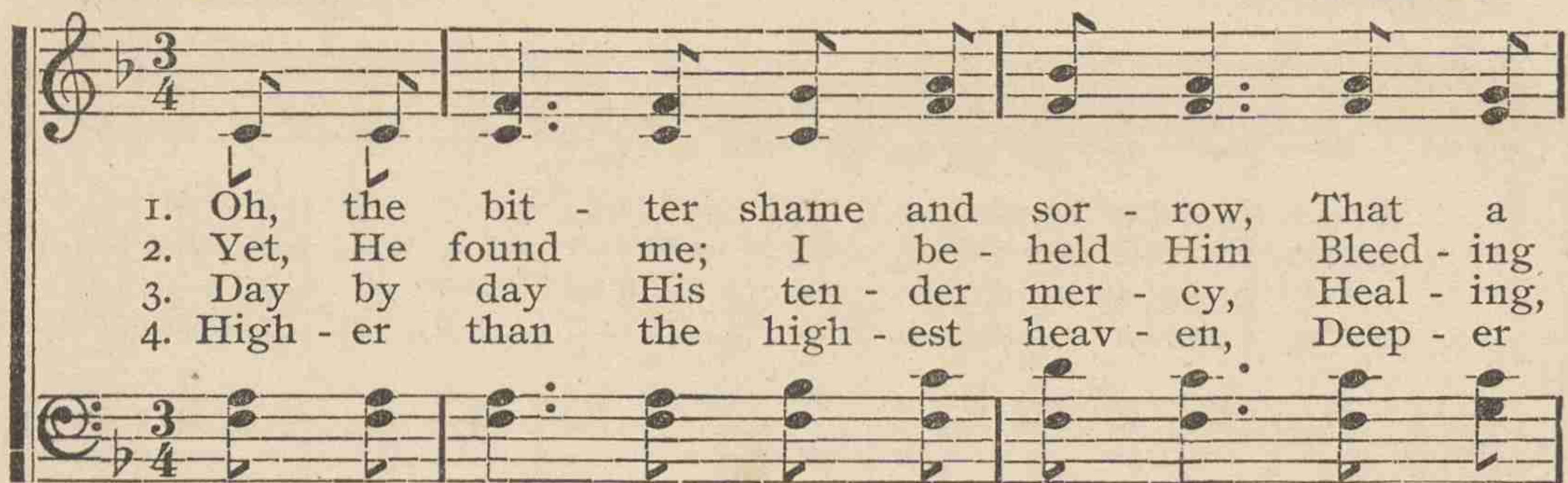
A word, a word, a word, a word, Oh, speak a word for Je - sus!  
 Now just a word, now just a word, Oh, speak a word for Je - sus!



# No. 8. NONE OF SELF AND ALL OF THEE.

Words Arr. from MONOD,

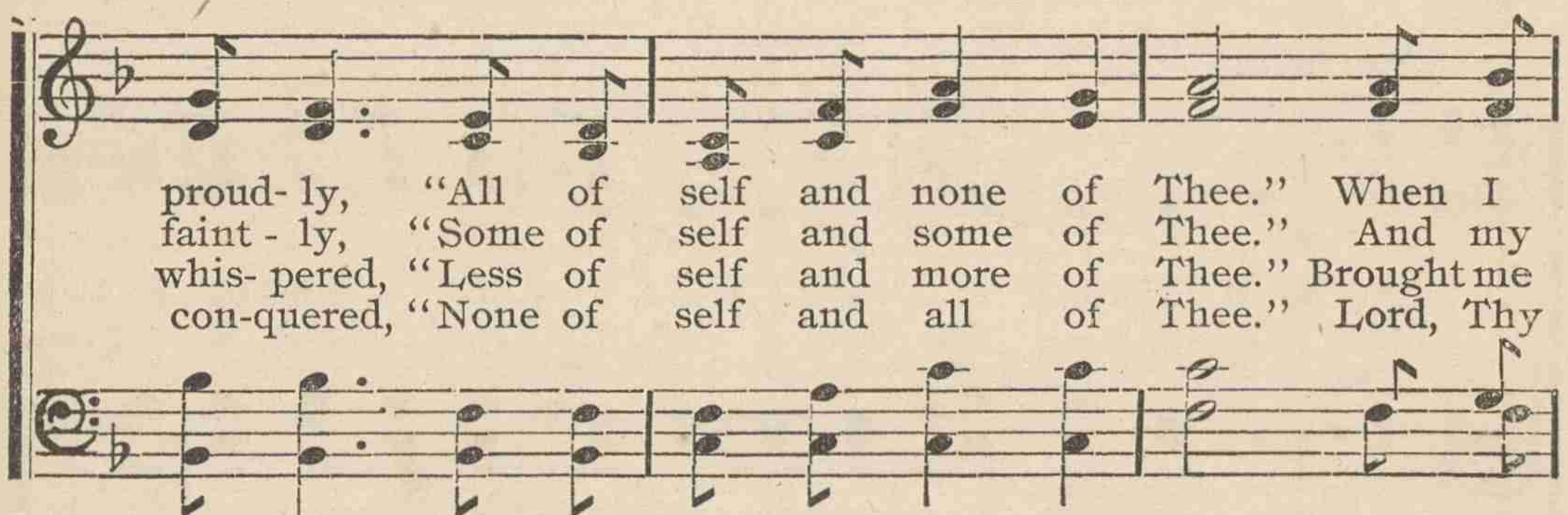
E. HANKS.



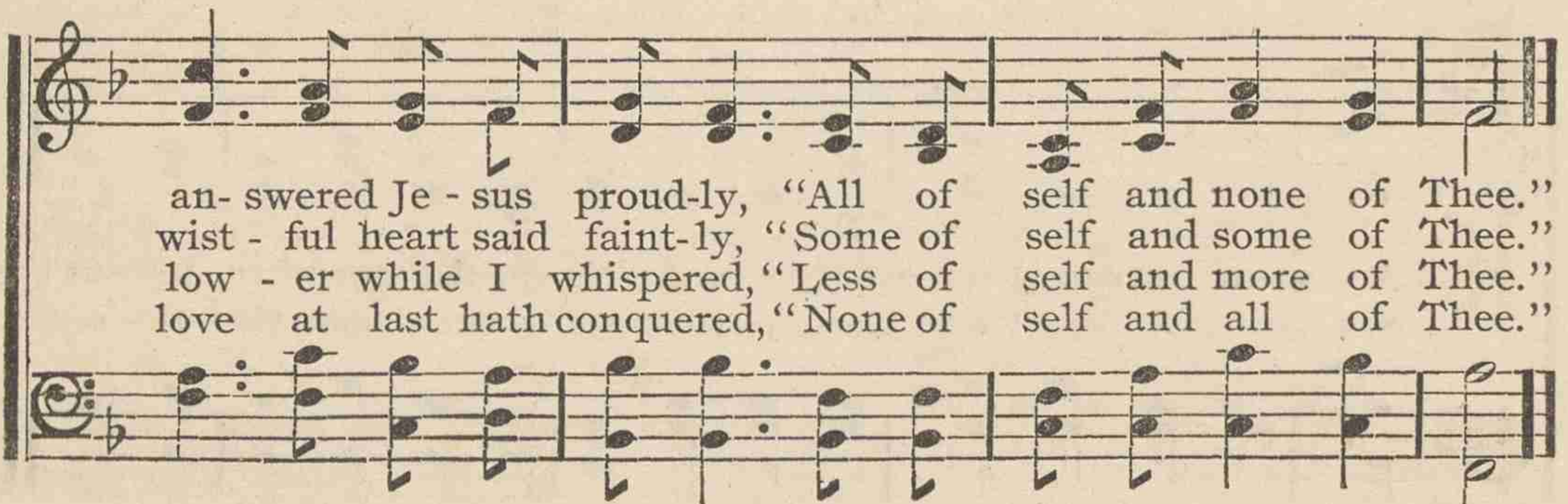
1. Oh, the bit - ter shame and sor - row, That a  
 2. Yet, He found me; I be - held Him Bleed - ing  
 3. Day by day His ten - der mer - cy, Heal - ing,  
 4. High - er than the high - est heav - en, Deep - er



time could ev - er be, When I an - swered Je - sus  
 on th'ac - curs - ed tree; And my wist - ful heart said  
 help - ing, full and free, Brought me low - er while I  
 than the deep - est sea, Lord, Thy love at last hath



proud - ly, "All of self and none of Thee." When I  
 faint - ly, "Some of self and some of Thee." And my  
 whis - pered, "Less of self and more of Thee." Brought me  
 con - quered, "None of self and all of Thee." Lord, Thy



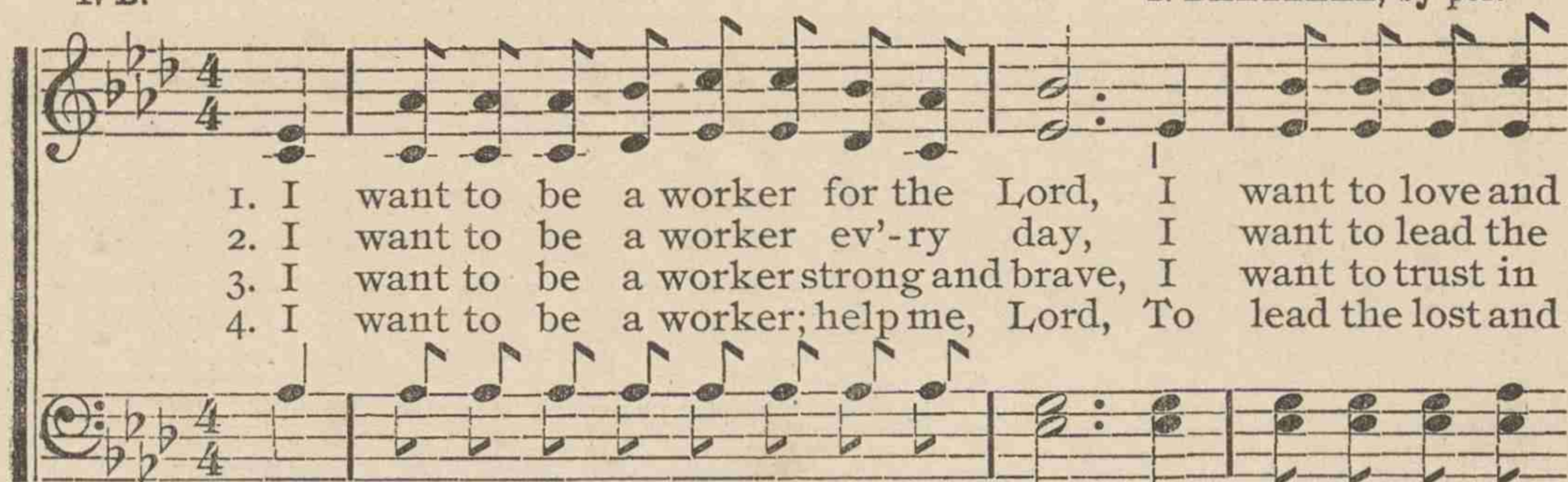
an - swered Je - sus proud - ly, "All of self and none of Thee."  
 wist - ful heart said faint - ly, "Some of self and some of Thee."  
 low - er while I whis - pered, "Less of self and more of Thee."  
 love at last hath con - quered, "None of self and all of Thee."



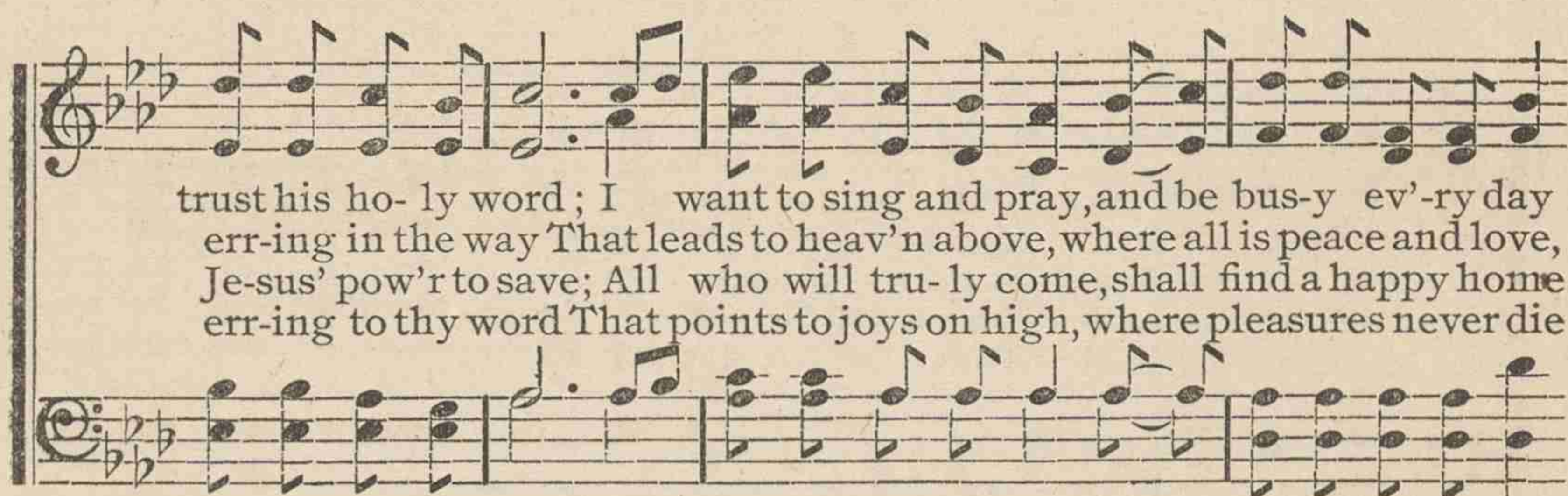
# No. 9. I WANT TO BE A WORKER.

I. B.

I. BALTZELL, by per.



1. I want to be a worker for the Lord, I want to love and  
 2. I want to be a worker ev'-ry day, I want to lead the  
 3. I want to be a worker strong and brave, I want to trust in  
 4. I want to be a worker; help me, Lord, To lead the lost and



trust his ho-ly word; I want to sing and pray, and be bus-y ev'-ry day  
 err-ing in the way That leads to heav'n above, where all is peace and love,  
 Je-sus' pow'r to save; All who will tru-ly come, shall find a happy home  
 err-ing to thy word That points to joys on high, where pleasures never die

## Chorus.



In the vine-yard of the Lord. I will work, I will  
 In the king-dom of the Lord.  
 In the king-dom of the Lord.  
 In the king-dom of the Lord. I will work and pray, I will



pray In the vineyard, in the vineyard of the Lord; I will  
 work and pray of the Lord;



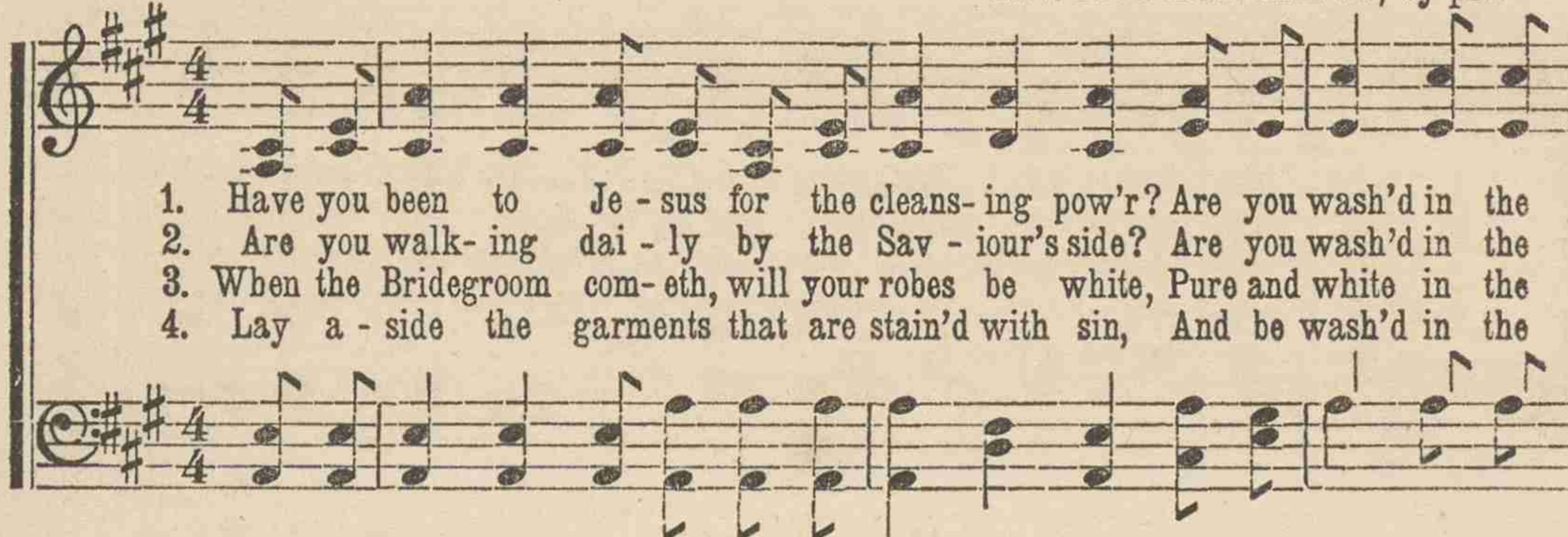
work, I will pray, I will la-bor ev'-ry day In the vineyard of the Lord.



# No. 10. ARE YOU WASHED IN THE BLOOD?

E. A. H.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMANN, by per.

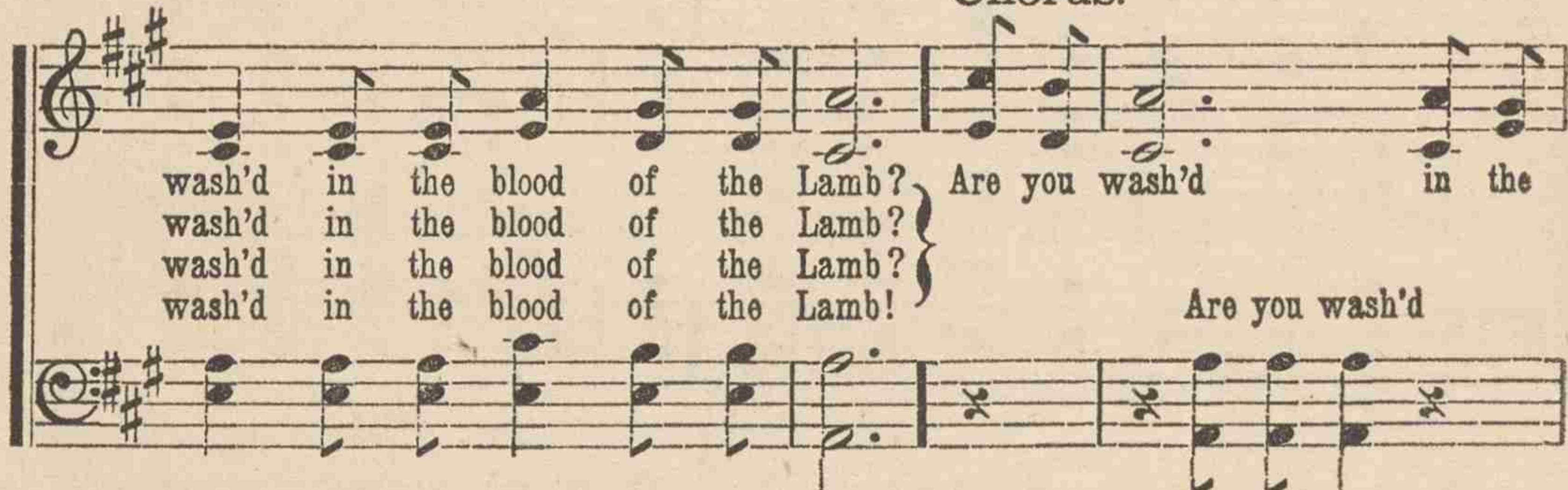


1. Have you been to Je - sus for the cleans-ing pow'r? Are you wash'd in the  
 2. Are you walk-ing dai - ly by the Sav - iour's side? Are you wash'd in the  
 3. When the Bridegroom com-eth, will your robes be white, Pure and white in the  
 4. Lay a - side the garments that are stain'd with sin, And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

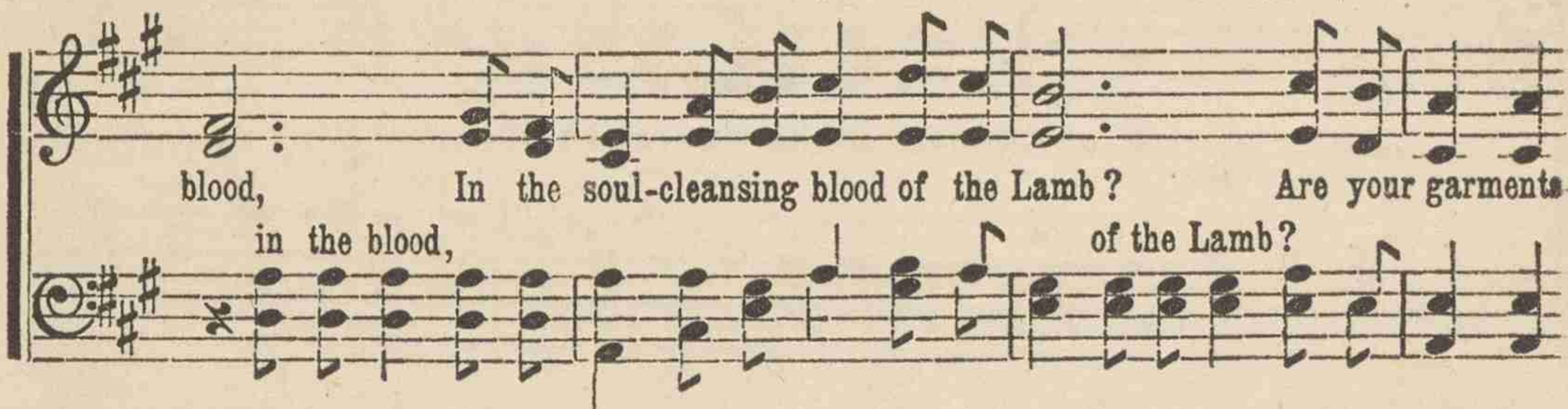


blood of the Lamb? Are you ful - ly trust-ing in his grace this hour? Are you  
 blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each mo-ment in the Cru - ci - fied? Are you  
 blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be read - y for the mansions bright, And be  
 blood of the Lamb! There's a foun-tain flow-ing for the soul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

## Chorus.



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



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



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



# No. 11.

# WHY NOT TO-NIGHT.

Rev. H. BONAR.

D. E. DORTCH.

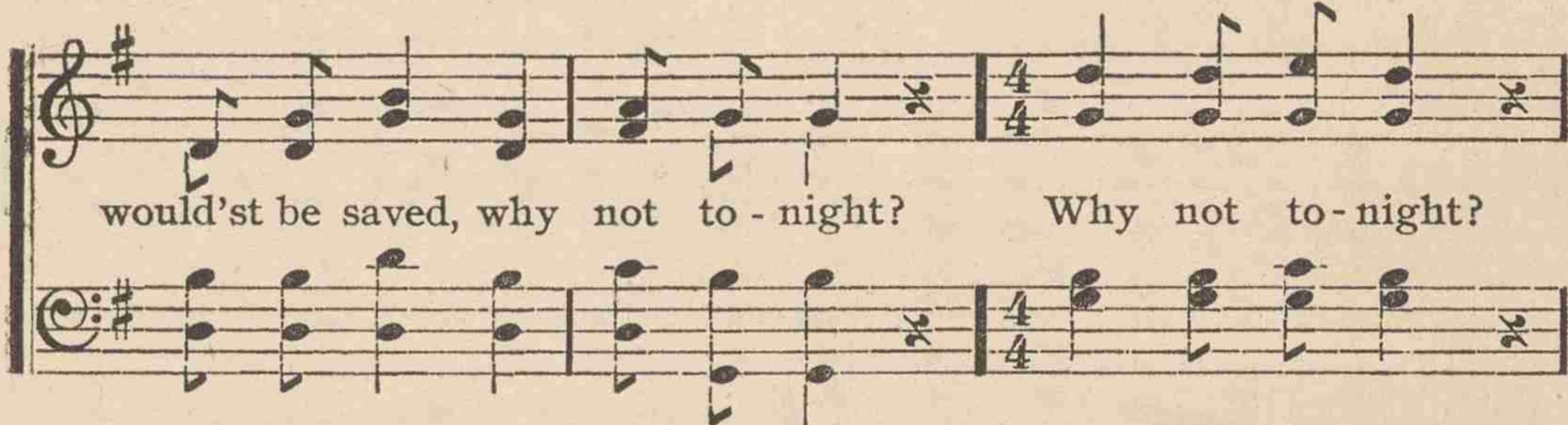


1. Oh! do not let the word de-part, And close thine eyes a -  
 2. To - mor-row's sun may nev - er rise To bless thy long de -  
 3. The Sav - iour waits, oh, hear His voice "Come un - to me," all  
 4. Our bless - ed Lord re - fus - es none Who would to Him their

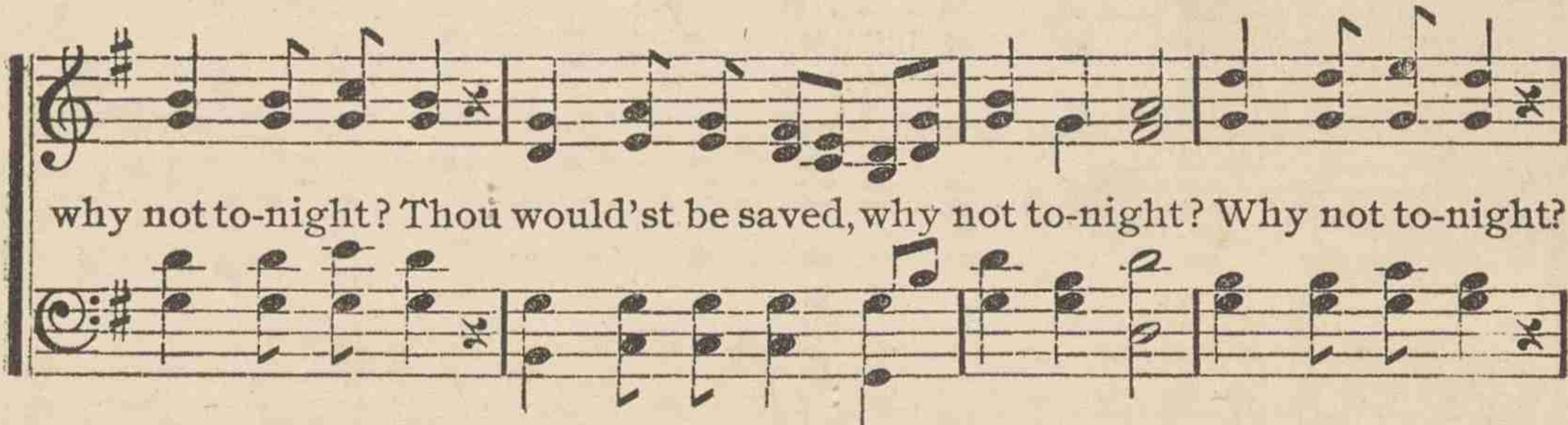


- gainst the light; Dear sin - ner, hard - en not thy heart; Thou  
 - lud - ed sight; Now is the time! oh, then be wise! Thou  
 will be right; Ac - cept His of - fer, make your choice; Thou  
 souls u - nite: Then be the work of grace be - gun; Thou

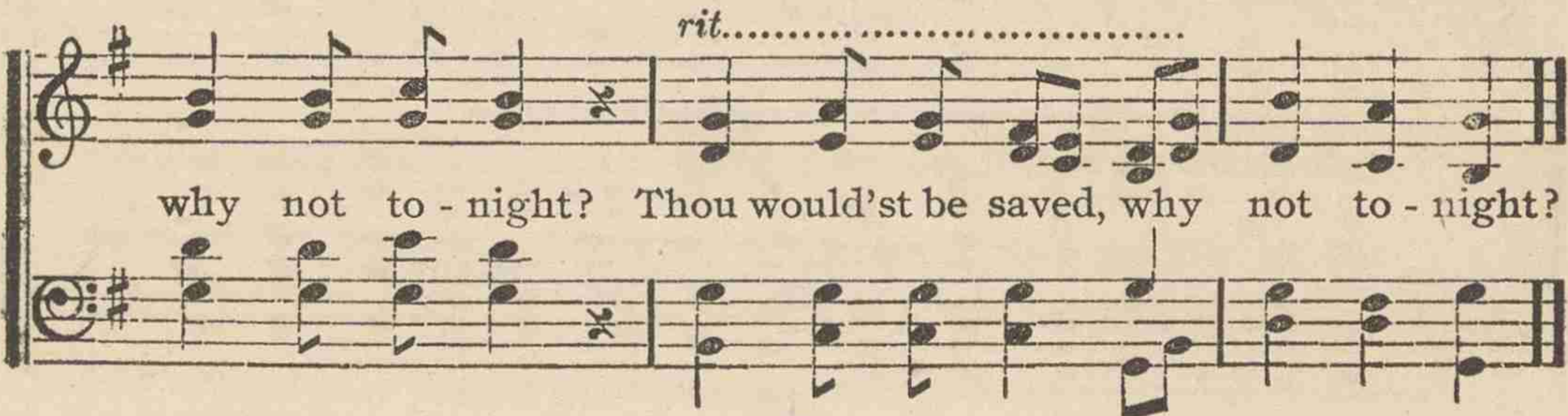
## Refrain.



would'st be saved, why not to - night? Why not to - night?



why not to - night? Thou would'st be saved, why not to - night? Why not to - night?



why not to - night? Thou would'st be saved, why not to - night?



# TEMPTED AND TRIED.

FRANCIS HAVERGAL.

E. HANKS.

1. Tempted and tried ! Oh! the ter - ri - ble tide May be rag - ing and  
 2. Tempted and tried ! There is One at thy side, And nev - er in  
 3. Tempted and tried ! The Sav - iour who died Has called thee to

deep, may be wrathful and wide! Yet its fu - ry is vain, For the  
vain shall His children confide! He shall save and defend, For He  
suf - fer and reign by His side; His cross thou shalt bear, And His

Lord shall restrain, And for - ev - er Je - ho - vah shall reign. ....  
loves to the end, A - - dor - a - ble Mas - ter and Friend ! .....  
crown thou shalt wear, And for - ev - er His glo - ry shalt share. ....

And for - ev - er and ev - er Je - ho - vah shall reign.  
A - dor - a - ble Mas - ter and glo - ri - ous Friend !  
And for - ev - er and ev - er His glo - ry shalt share.

**Chorus.**

Chorus.

Tempt-ed and tried, Yet the Lord at thy side Shall

guide thee, and keep thee, Tho' tempted and tried;  
guide thee, and keep thee, Tho' (*Omit. . . .*) tempted and tried.



# No. 13. FOR YOU I AM PRAYING.

CLUFF.

E. HANKS.

Soprano Solo.

1. { I have a Sav-iour, He's pleading in glo - ry, A dear, lov - ing  
now He is watching in ten - der - ness o'er me, And oh, that my  
2. { I have a Fa - ther: to me He has giv - en A hope for e -  
soon will He call me to meet Him in heav - en, But oh, that He'd

1 2  
Sav-iour tho' earth-friends be few; And (Omit. . . . .)  
Sav-iour were (Omit. . . . .) your Sav - iour, too!  
- ter - ni - ty, bless - ed and true; And (Omit. . . . .)  
let me bring (Omit. . . . .) you with me, too!

Chorus.

For you I am pray-ing, For you I am pray-ing, For

rit.....  
you I am pray - ing, I'm pray - ing for you.

- 3 I have a robe: 'tis resplendent in whiteness,  
Awaiting in glory my wondering view;  
Oh, when I receive it, all shining in brightness,  
Dear friend, could I see you receiving one, too!
- 4 I have a peace: it is calm as a river—  
A peace that the friends of this world never knew;  
My Saviour alone is the Author and Giver,  
And oh, could I know it was given to you!
- 5 When you've found Jesus, tell others the story,  
That my loving Saviour is your Saviour, too,  
Then pray that your Saviour may bring them to glory,  
And prayer will be answered—'twas answered for you!



## No. 14.

## "CALL THEM IN."

Unknown.

E. HANKS.



1. "Call them in!"—the poor, the wretched, sin-stained wand'ers from the fold;
2. "Call them in!"—the Jew, the Gen-tile; Bid the stran-ger to the feast;
3. "Call them in!"—the broken-hearted, Cow'ring 'neath the brand of shame;



Peace and par-don free - ly of-fer—Can you weigh their worth with gold?  
 "Call them in!"—the rich, the no-ble, From the high-est to the least.  
 Speak love's mes-sage, low and tender, "'Twas for sin-ners Je-sus came."



"Call them in!"—the weak, the wea-ry, La-den with the doom of sin;  
 Forth the Fa-ther runs to meet them, He hath all their sor-rows seen:  
 See! the shad-ows lengthen round us, Soon the day-dawn will be-gin;



Bid them come and rest in Je-sus, He is waiting—"call them in!"  
 Robe and ring and roy-al sandals Wait the lost ones—"call them in!"  
 Can you leave them lost and lone-ly? Christ is coming—"call them in!"



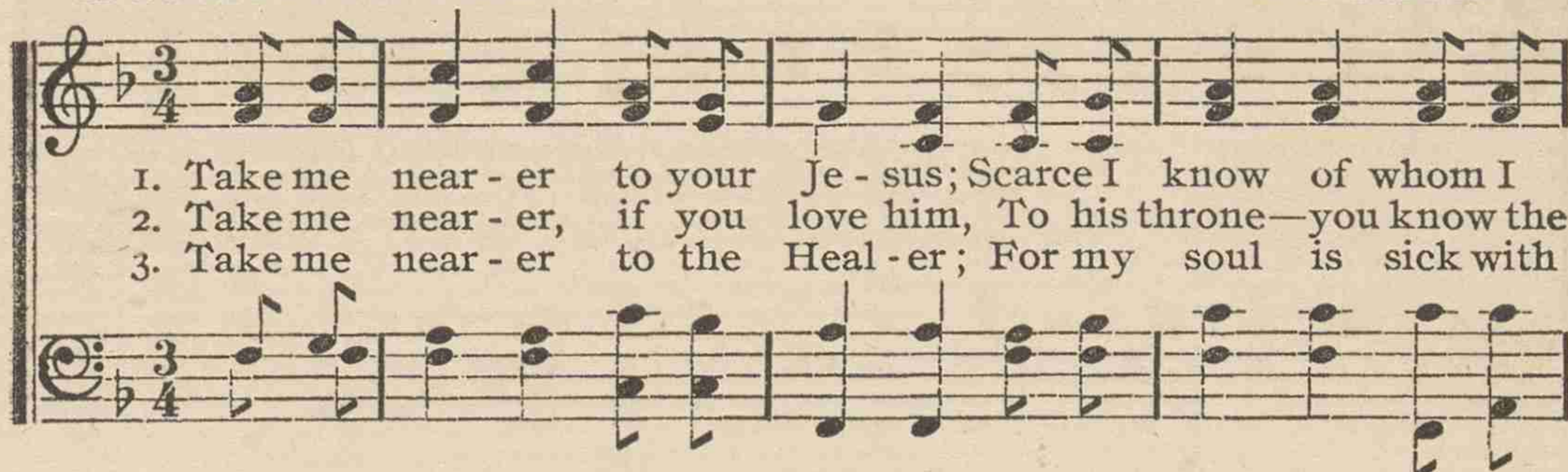


# No. 15. "TAKE ME NEARER TO YOUR JESUS."

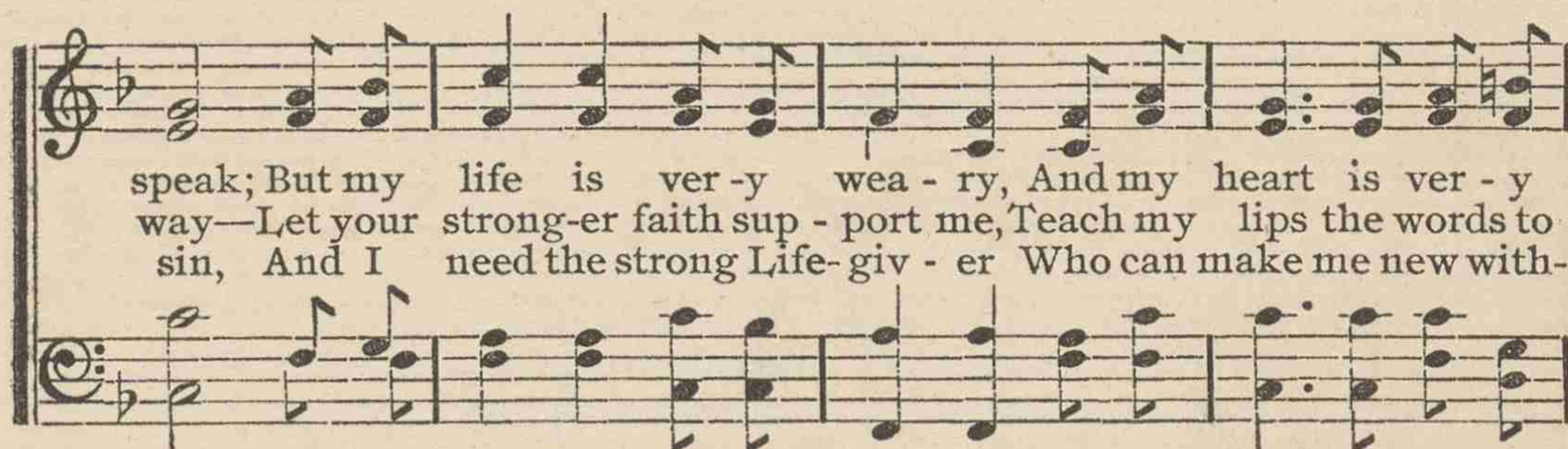
This song may be used with good effect in Missionary Meetings.

In Woman's work for Woman.

D. E. DORTCH.



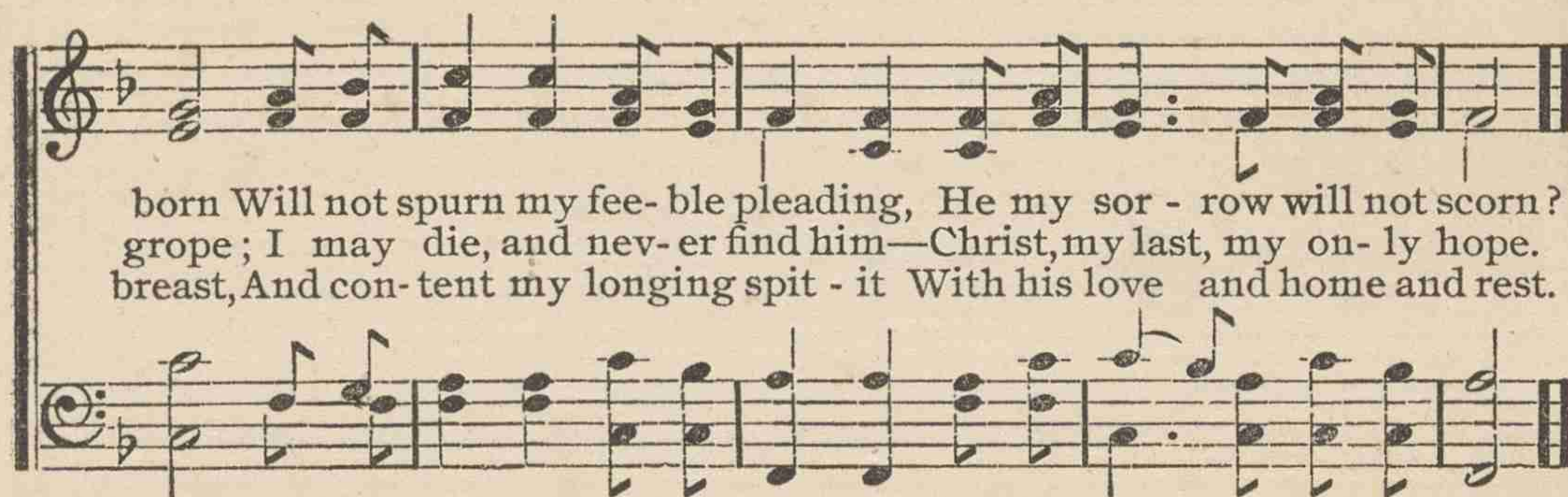
1. Take me near - er to your Je - sus; Scarce I know of whom I  
 2. Take me near - er, if you love him, To his throne—you know the  
 3. Take me near - er to the Heal - er; For my soul is sick with



speaking; But my life is ver - y wea - ry, And my heart is ver - y  
 way—Let your strong - er faith sup - port me, Teach my lips the words to  
 sin, And I need the strong Life - giv - er Who can make me new with-



weak; And you say that he can help me—That the Christ of wom - an  
 say. Help, O help me find his pres - ence! For my feet in darkness  
 - in; And I need the ten - der Shepherd Who will lift me to his



born Will not spurn my fee - ble pleading, He my sor - row will not scorn?  
 grope; I may die, and nev - er find him—Christ, my last, my on - ly hope.  
 breast, And con - tent my longing spit - it With his love and home and rest.

4 Take me nearer, ever nearer;  
 For I faint beneath the weight  
 Of the burdened life I carry,  
 And I dread to meet the fate  
 Which must come, or soon or later,  
 With its swift and stealthy tread,  
 To enshroud my soul in darkness  
 With the cold and silent dead.

5 Take me nearer to your Jesus,  
 And the blessings yours shall be  
 Of a soul that, near to perish,  
 From the captor is set free;  
 And another star in glory  
 So shall shine to Jesus' praise,  
 And another heart shall love him  
 Through the bright eternal days.



# No. 16. OVER JORDAN WE SHALL MEET.

Rev. W. T. DALE.

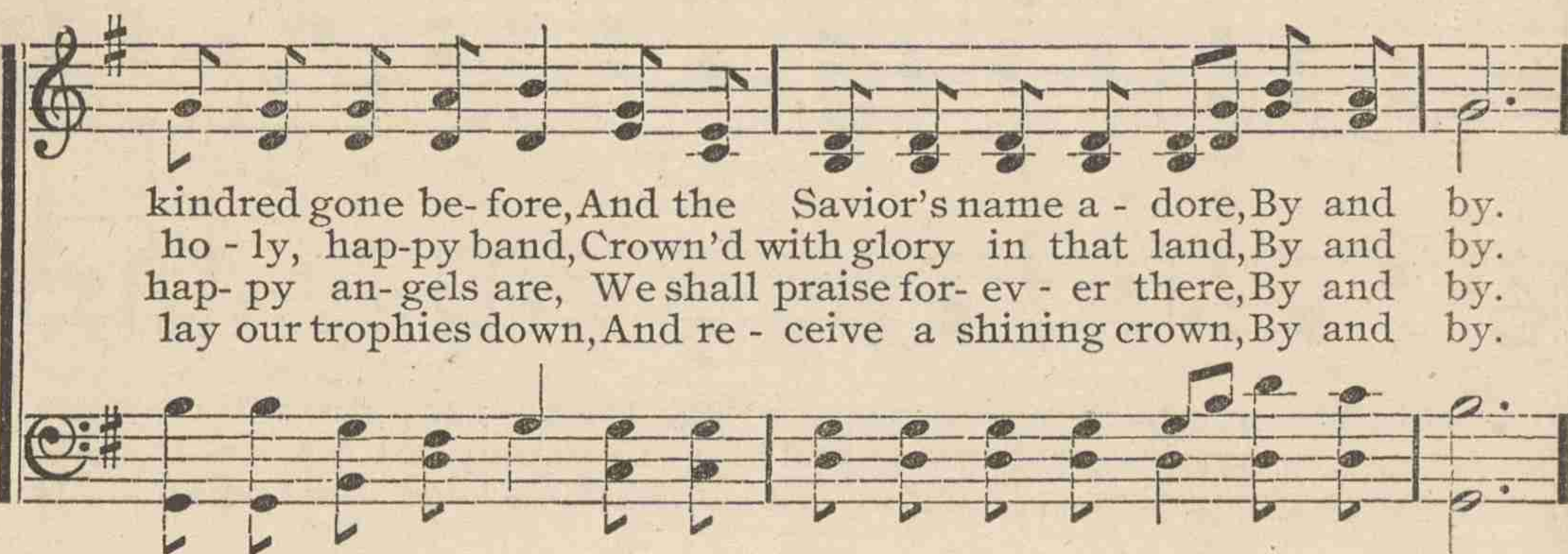
D. E. DORTCH.



1. O - ver Jor-dan we shall meet, By and by, by and by, In that  
 2. All our sorrows shall be past, By and by, by and by, We shall  
 3. We shall join the heav'nly choir, By and by, by and by, We shall  
 4. There we'll join the ransom'd throng, By and by, by and by, Chanting

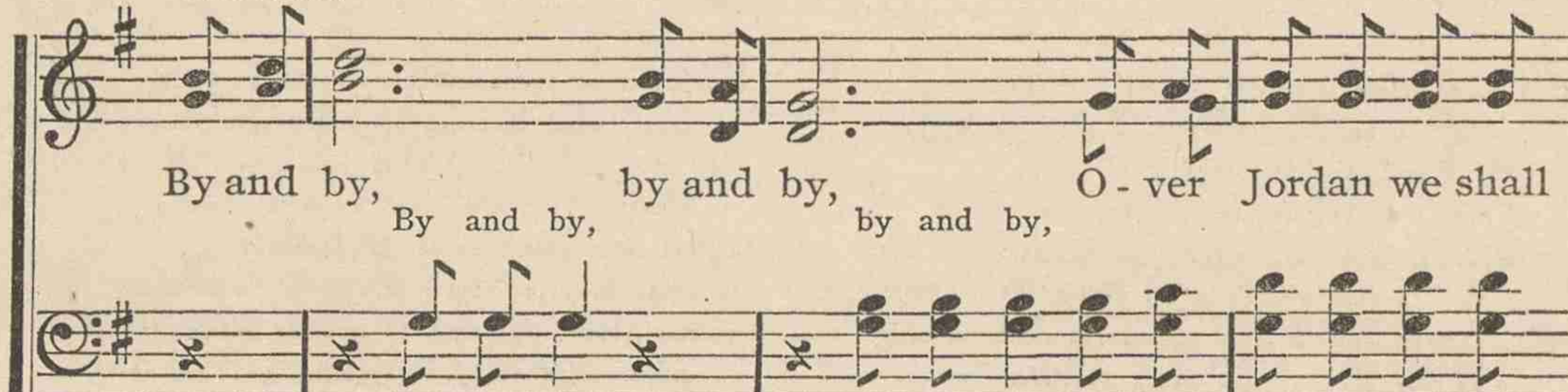


hap-py land so sweet, By and by ; We shall gather on the shore, With our  
 reach our home at last, By and by ; With the ransom'd we shall stand, There a  
 strike the golden lyre, By and by ; In our home so bright and fair Where the  
 love's redeeming song, By and by. There we'll meet before the throne, Then we'll



kindred gone be-fore, And the Savior's name a - dore, By and by.  
 ho - ly, hap-py band, Crown'd with glory in that land, By and by.  
 hap-py an-gels are, We shall praise for- ev - er there, By and by.  
 lay our trophies down, And re - ceive a shining crown, By and by.

## Chorus.



By and by, By and by, by and by, by and by, O - ver Jordan we shall



## OVER JORDAN, Etc. Concluded

gath-er, by and by, by and, by, By and by, By and by, by and

by, by and by, Then we'll shout and sing forever by and by, by and by.

No. 17.

LABAN. S. M.

GEO. HEATH.

Dr. L. MASON.

1. My soul, be on thy guard, Ten thousand foes a - rise;  
2. Oh, watch, and fight, and pray! The bat - tle ne'er give o'er;

And hosts of sins are press-ing hard To draw thee from the skies.  
Re - new it bold - ly ev' - ry day, And help di - vine im-plore.

3 Ne'er think the victory won,  
Nor once at ease sit down;  
Thy arduous work will not be done  
Till thou obtain thy crown.

4 Fight on, my soul, till death  
Shall bring thee to thy God!  
He'll take thee at thy parting breath  
Up to His blest abode.



## No. 18. HOLD UP YOUR HAND FOR JESUS.

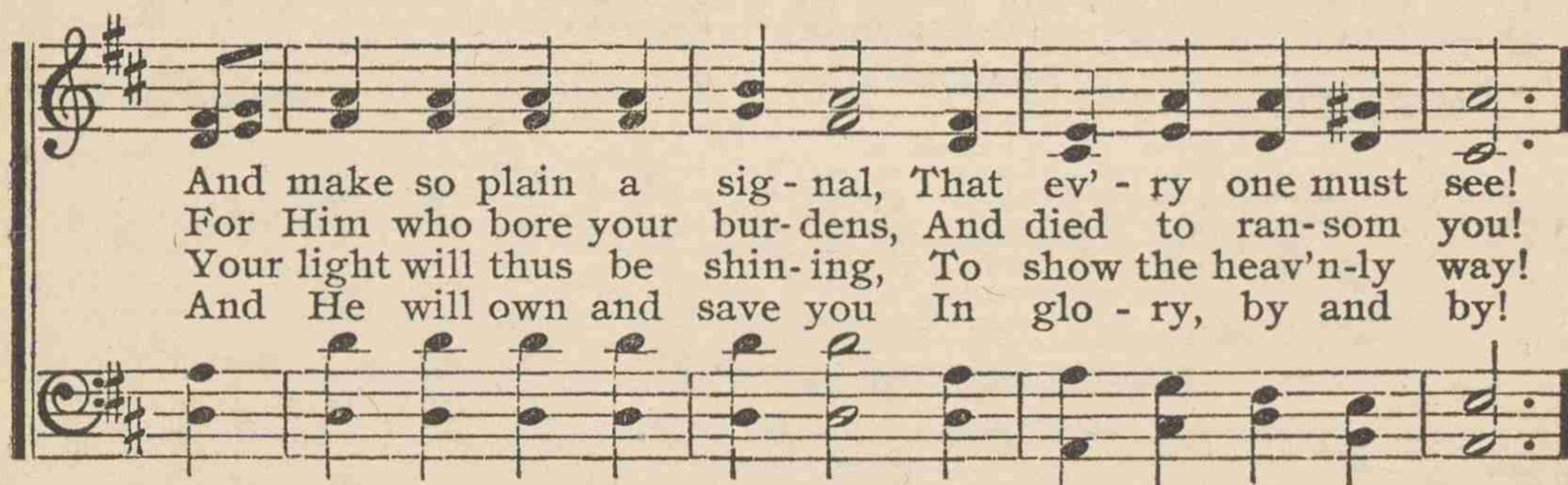
There was a little street-boy in London who had both legs broken by a dray passing over them. He was laid away in one of the beds of a hospital to die, and another little creature of the same class lay near by, picked up with the famine fever. The latter was allowed to lie down by the side of the little crushed boy. He crept up to him, and said: "Bobby, did you never hear about Jesus?" "No! I never heard of Him." "Bobby, I went to mission-school once, and they told us that Jesus was a Savior for sinners, and would take you to heaven when you died, and you'd never have hunger any more, and no more pain if you axed Him." "I couldn't ax such a big gentleman as He is to do any thing for me. He wouldn't stop to speak to a boy like me." "But He'll do that if you ax Him." "How can I ax Him if I don't know where He lives, and how could I get there when both my legs are broken?" "Bobby, they told me at the mission-school as how Jesus passed by. Teacher says as how He goes round. How do you know but what He might come round to this hospital this very night? You'd know Him if you was to see Him." "But I can't keep my eyes open. My legs feel so awful bad. Docter says I'll die." "Bobby, hold up your hand, and He'll know what you want when He passes by." Three times he got up the little hand, only to let it fall. Bursting into tears, he said, "I give it up." "Bobby, lend me your hand; put yer elbow on my pillow; I can do without it." So one hand was propped up. And when they come in, in the morning, the boy lay dead, the hand still propped up for Jesus.

E. R. LATTA.

D. E. DORTCH.



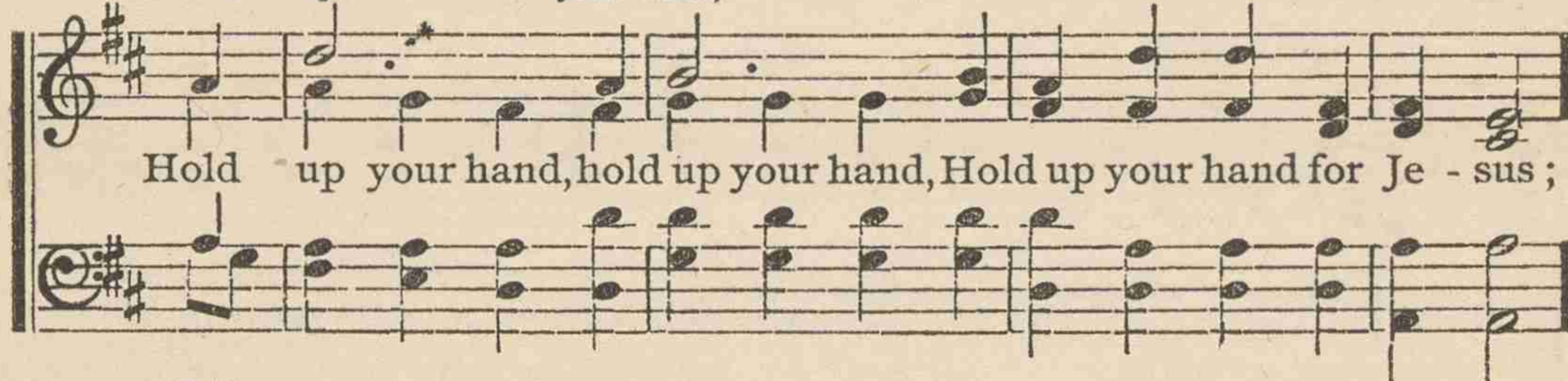
1. Hold up your hand for Je - sus, Wher - ev - er your may be;  
 2. Hold up your hand for Je - sus, It is not much to do  
 3. Hold up your hand for Je - sus, If not a word you say!  
 4. Hold up your hand for Je - sus! Do not the Lord de - ny,



And make so plain a sig - nal, That ev' - ry one must see!  
 For Him who bore your bur - dens, And died to ran - som you!  
 Your light will thus be shin - ing, To show the heav'n - ly way!  
 And He will own and save you In glo - ry, by and by!

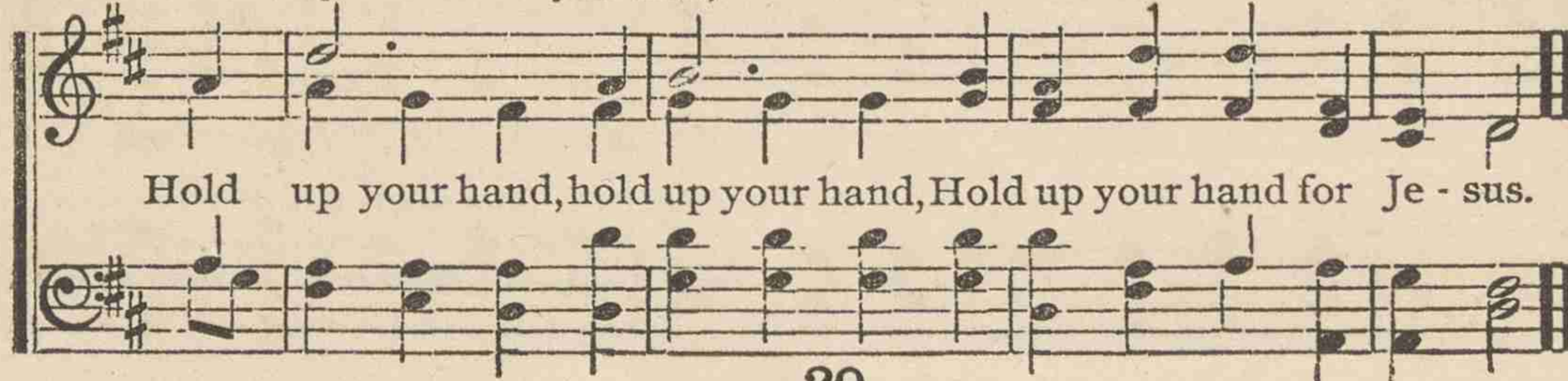
Refrain.

Hold up your hand,



Hold up your hand, hold up your hand, Hold up your hand for Je - sus;

Hold up your hand,



Hold up your hand, hold up your hand, Hold up your hand for Je - sus.



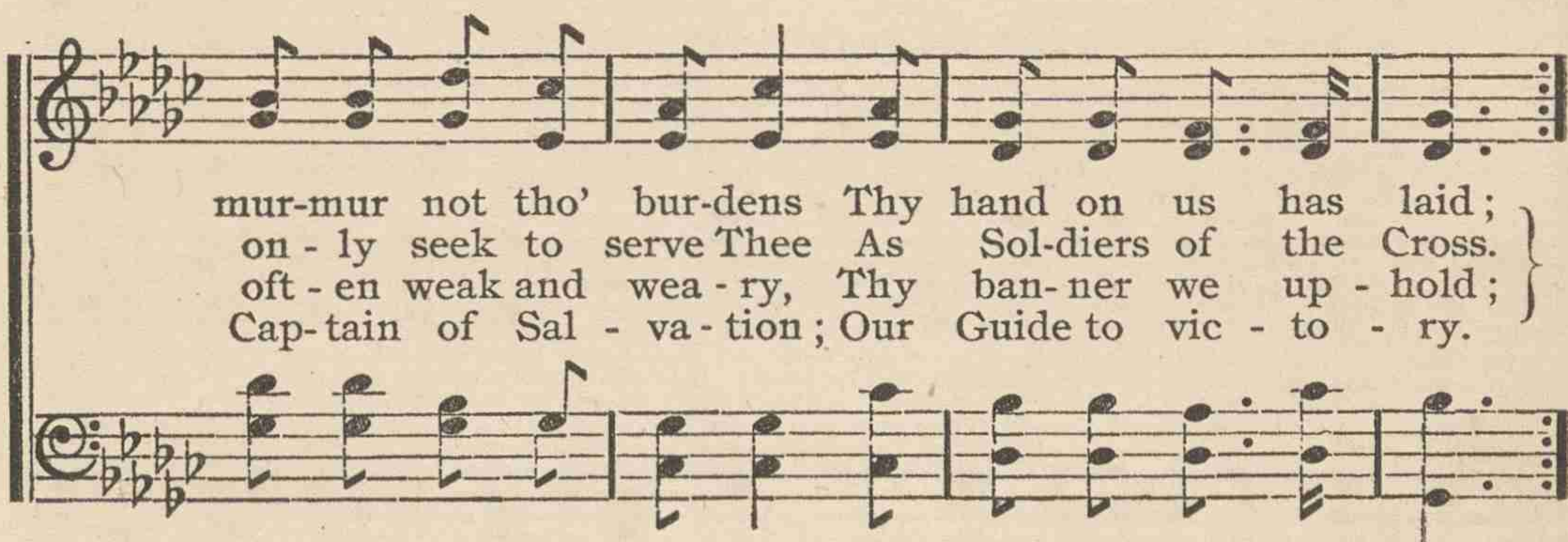
# No. 19. SOLDIERS OF THE CROSS.

Mrs. C. L. SHACKLOCK.

D. E. DORTCH.



1. { We follow Thee in sunshine, We follow Thee in shade; We  
It matters not how heav-y May be the gain or loss; We  
2. { A - mong the gospel army Our names have been enrolled; Tho'  
In ev'-ry toil and dan-ger, We look a-lone to Thee; Our



mur-mur not tho' bur-dens Thy hand on us has laid;  
on - ly seek to serve Thee As Sol-diers of the Cross. }  
oft - en weak and wea - ry, Thy ban-ner we up - hold; }  
Cap-tain of Sal - va - tion; Our Guide to vic - to - ry.

## Chorus



We're Sol-diers of the Cross! We're Sol-diers of the Cross! And



in Thy bless-ed serv-ice We count not gain or loss.



# No. 20.

# IT IS I!

Rev. I. BALTZELL.

A. S. KIEFFER.

1. { When the storm in its fu - ry on Gal - i - lee fell, And  
And the faith - less dis - ci - ples were bound in the spell, Jesus  
2. { The storm could not bu - ry that word in the wave, 'Twas  
It shall reach His dis - ci - ples in ev - er - y clime, Saying,

lift - ed its wa - ters on high, (Omit.  
(Omit. .) whispered: "Fear not, it is I."  
taught thro' the tempest to fly, (Omit.  
(Omit. .) "Be not a - fraid, it is I."

Chorus.

"It is I, . . . it is I, . . . Fear

not, trembling one, it is I." In the midst of the storm, in the

midst of the gloom, "Fear not, trembling one, it is I."

3 When the spirit is broken with sorrow and care,  
And comfort is ready to die, [pear,  
Then the darkness shall pass and the sunshine ap-  
By the life-giving word, "It is I."

4 When the river is past, and the glories unknown  
Burst forth on the wondering eye—  
He will welcome, encourage, and comfort His own,  
Saying, "Be not afraid, it is I."

From "STARRY CROWN," by per.



## No. 21.

## WHAT A FRIEND.

Rev. H. BONAR, D.D.

O. C. CONVERSE, by per.

1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our  
 2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there  
 3. Are we weak and heav - y la - den, Cum - bered

sins and griefs to bear! What a priv - i - lege to  
 trou - ble a - ny where? We should nev - er be dis -  
 with a load of care? Pre - cious Sav - ior, still our

car - ry Ev' - ry - thing to God in pray'r; Oh, what  
 - cour - aged: Take it to the Lord in pray'r; Can we  
 Ref - uge: Take it to the Lord in pray'r; Do our

peace we of - ten for - feit, — Oh, what needless pain we bear, —  
 find a Friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor - rows share?  
 friends de - spise, for - sake us? Take it to the Lord in pray'r;

All because we do not car - ry Ev' - ry - thing to God in pray'r.  
 Je - sus knows our ev'ry weak - ness: Take it to the Lord in pray'r.  
 In His arms he'll take and shield us, We shall find a sol - ace there.



## No. 22.


## REVIVE US AGAIN.

Anon.

Anon.




1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love,  
 2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spir - it of light,  
 3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain,



For Je - sus, who died, and is now gone a - bove.  
 Who has shown us our Sav - iour, and scat - tered our night.  
 Who has borne all our sins, and has cleansed ev' - ry stain.

Chorus.



Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! A - men;



Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo - ry, re - vive us a - gain.

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

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



# No. 23. I am Bound for the Promised Land.

S. STENNETT.

Arr. by D. E. DORTCH.



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



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



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



promised land, I am bound for the promised land; Oh,  
 promised land,



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



# No. 24. THE OLD SHIP OF ZION.

Anon.

Arr. by D. E. DORTCH.

1. What ship is this that will take us all home,  
2. Do you think she will be a - ble to take us all home,

O glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah. 'Tis the  
O glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah. I know

old ship of Zi - on, hal - le - lu - jah;  
she will be a - ble, hal - le - lu - jah;

'Tis the old ship of Zi - on, hal - le - lu - jah.  
I know she will be a - ble, hal - le - lu - jah.

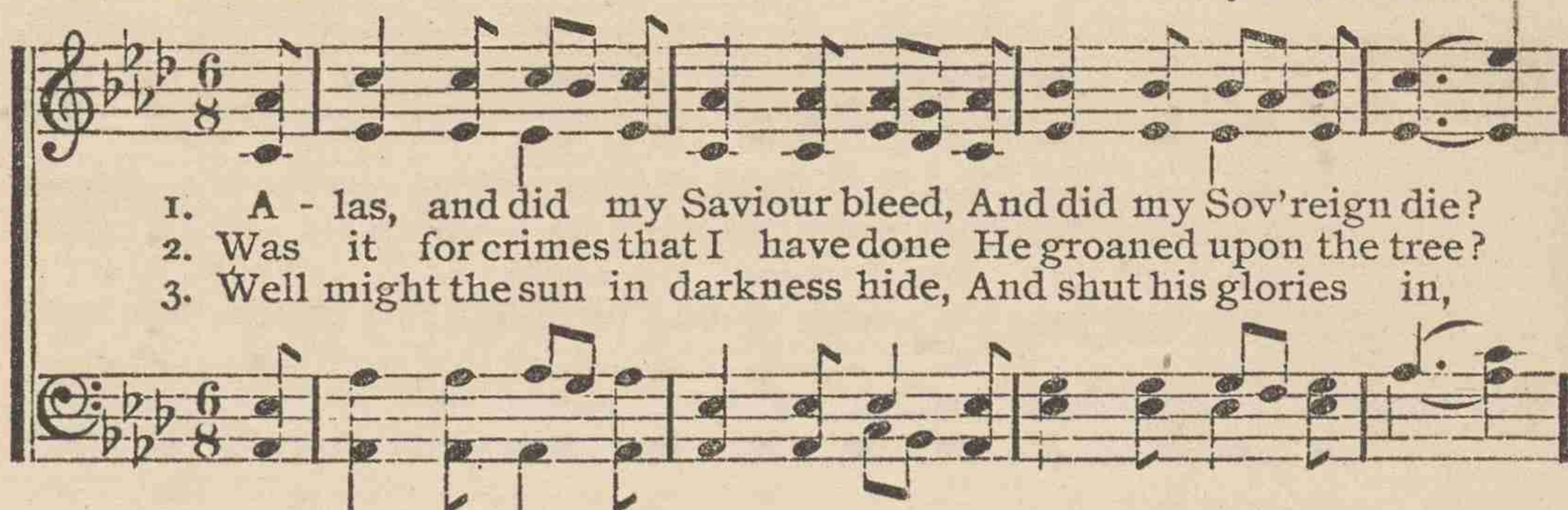
- 3 ||: Come along, come along, and let us go home,  
O glory hallelujah. :||  
||: Our home is over Jordan, hallelujah. :||
- 4 ||: What kind of freight have you on board?  
O glory hallelujah. :||  
||: Love to God and one another, hallelujah. :||
- 5 ||: We have some friends before us gone,  
O glory hallelujah. :||  
||: By and by we'll go and meet them, hallelujah. :||
- 6 ||: And we'll walk up and down the golden shore,  
O glory hallelujah. :||  
||: And we'll praise the Lord forever, hallelujah. :||



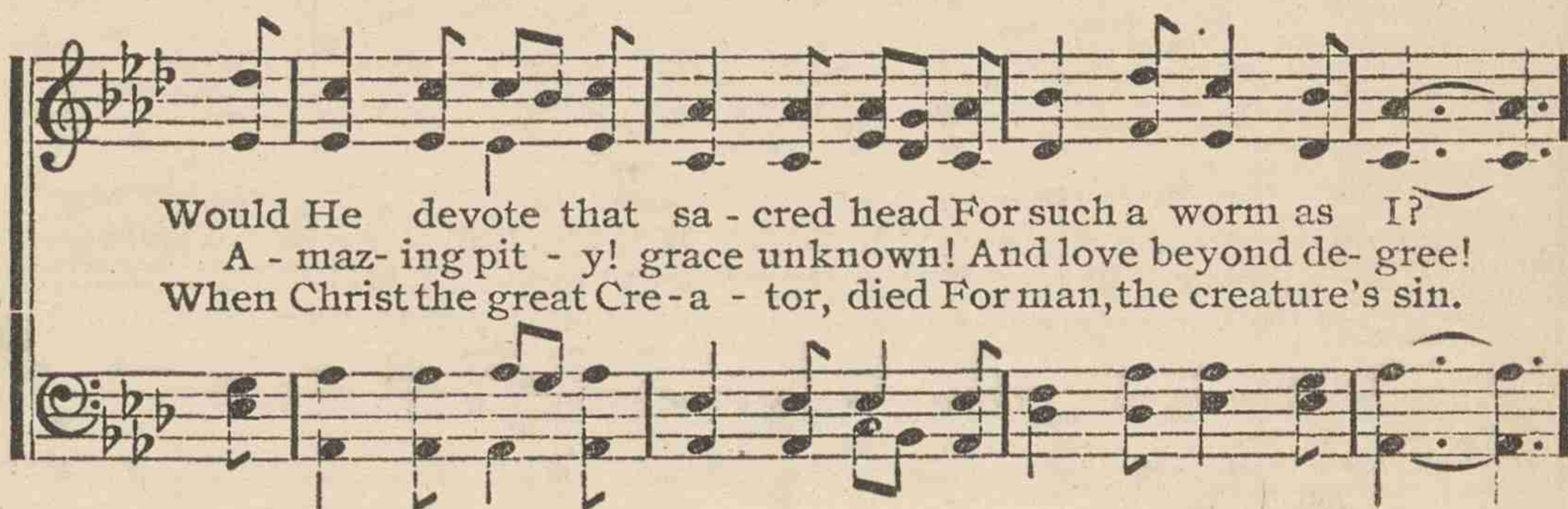
# No. 25. O HOW I LOVE JESUS.

Rev. I. WATTS.

Arr. by D. E. DORTCH.



1. A - las, and did my Saviour bleed, And did my Sov'reign die?  
 2. Was it for crimes that I have done He groaned upon the tree?  
 3. Well might the sun in darkness hide, And shut his glories in,




Would He devote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?  
 A - maz - ing pit - y! grace unknown! And love beyond de - gree!  
 When Christ the great Cre - a - tor, died For man, the creature's sin.

## Chorus.



O, how I love Je - sus! O, how I love Je - sus!  
 I'll nev - er for - get Him, I'll nev - er for - get Him,



O, how I love Je - sus! Be - cause He first loved me.  
 I'll nev - er for - get Him, O Lord, re - mem - ber me!

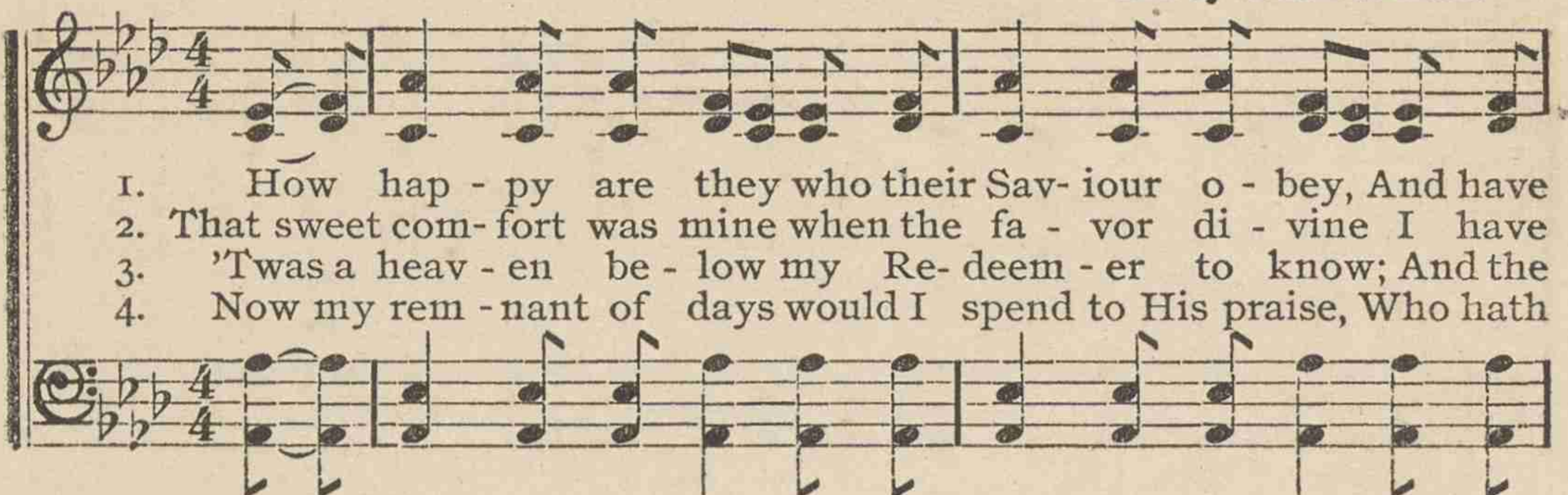
4  
 Thus might I hide my blushing face  
 While His dear cross appears;  
 Dissolve, my heart, in thankfulness,  
 And melt, my eyes, to tears.

5  
 But drops of grief can ne'er repay  
 The debt of love I owe;  
 Here, Lord, I give myself away;  
 'Tis all that I can do.

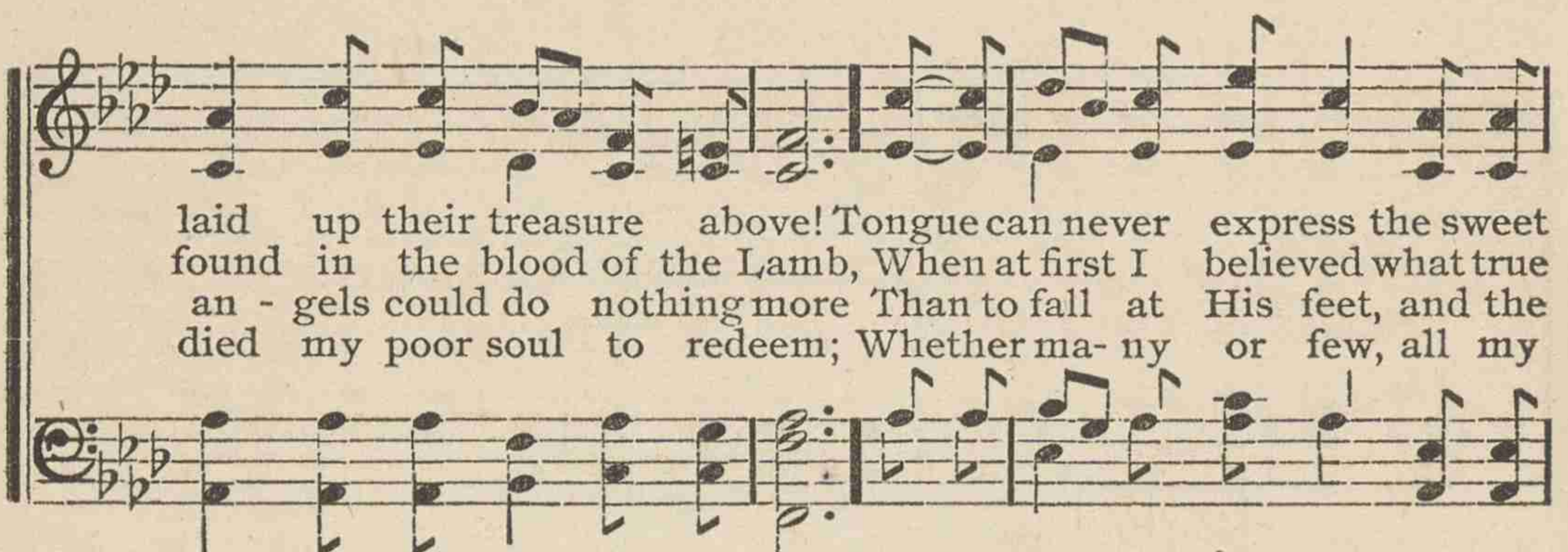


# No. 26. HOW HAPPY ARE THEY.

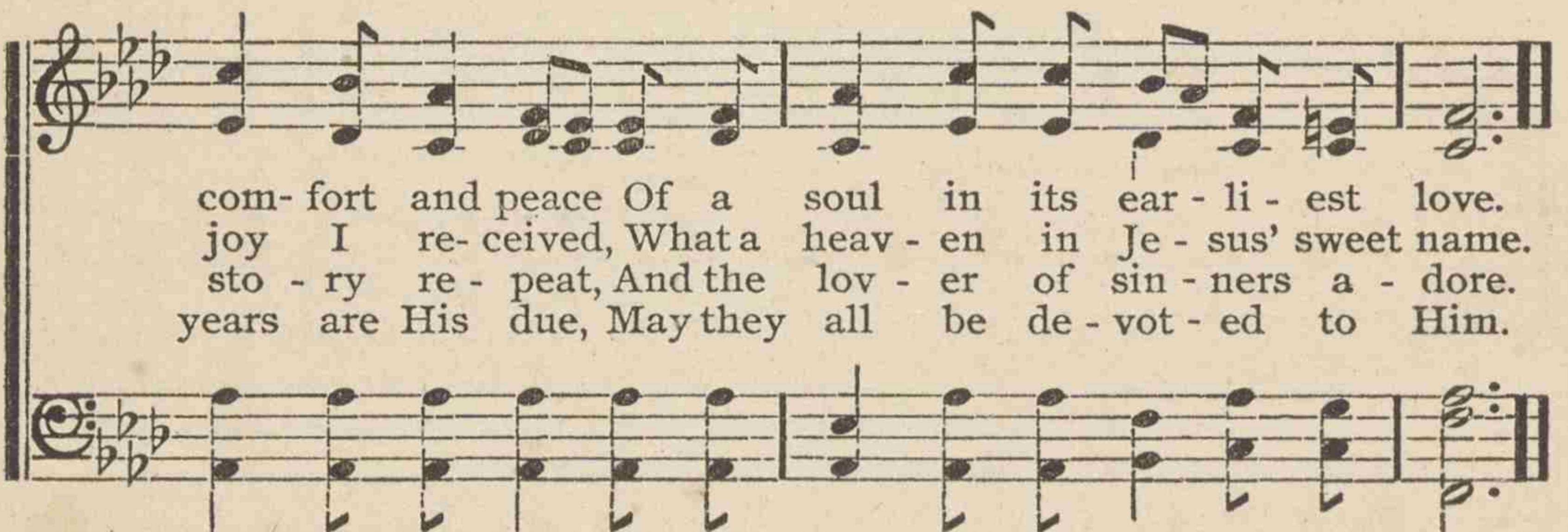
Arr. by D. E. DORTCH.



1. How hap - py are they who their Sav - iour o - bey, And have  
 2. That sweet com - fort was mine when the fa - vor di - vine I have  
 3. 'Twas a heav - en be - low my Re - deem - er to know; And the  
 4. Now my rem - nant of days would I spend to His praise, Who hath



laid up their treasure above! Tongue can never express the sweet  
 found in the blood of the Lamb, When at first I believed what true  
 an - gels could do nothing more Than to fall at His feet, and the  
 died my poor soul to redeem; Whether ma - ny or few, all my



com - fort and peace Of a soul in its ear - li - est love.  
 joy I re - ceived, What a heav - en in Je - sus' sweet name.  
 sto - ry re - peat, And the lov - er of sin - ners a - dore.  
 years are His due, May they all be de - vot - ed to Him.

# No. 27. COME TO JESUS.

English Melody.



1. Come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus just



## COME TO JESUS. Concluded.

now; Just now come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus just now.

2. He will save you, etc.
3. Oh, believe Him, etc.
4. He is able, etc.
5. He is willing, etc.
6. Call unto Him, etc.

7. He will hear you, etc.
8. If you trust Him, etc.
9. He will cleanse you, etc.
10. Don't reject Him, etc.
11. He is precious, etc.

No. 28.

## THE HAPPY LAND.

Arranged.

1. There is a hap - py land, Far, far a-way, Where saints in  
2. Come to that hap - py land, Come, come, a-way, Why will ye  
3. Bright in that hap - py land, Beams ev' - ry eye; Kept by a

glo-ry stand, Bright, bright as day; Oh, how they sweetly sing, "Worthy  
doubting stand, Why still de-lay? Oh, we shall happy be, When from  
Father's hand, Love can-not die. Oh, then to glo-ry run; Be a

is our Saviour-King!" Loud let His praises ring; Praise, praise for aye!  
sin and sor-row free, Lord, we shall dwell with Thee, Blest, blest for aye.  
crown and Kingdom won; And bright above the sun, We'll reign for aye.



No. 29.

# GREENVILLE. 8s & 7s.

ROBINSON.

J. J. ROUSSEAU.

FINE.

I. { Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace ;  
Streams of mer-cy, nev-er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise : }

D.C. Praise the mount I'm fix'd upon it ! Mount of Thy re-deem-ing love.

Lord, re - vive us, Lord, re-vive us, All our help must come from Thee.

D.C.

Teach me some me-lo-dious son-net, Sung by flam-ing tongues a-bove ;

CHO. Lord, re - vive us, Lord, re - vive us, Send Thy blessings full and free ;

2 Here I raise mine Ebenezer,  
Hither by Thy help I've come ;  
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,  
Safely to arrive at home :  
Jesus sought me, when a stranger,  
Wand'ring from the fold of God ;  
He, to rescue me from danger,  
Interposed His precious blood.

3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor  
Daily I'm constrained to be !  
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,  
Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee :  
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,  
Prone to leave the God I love—  
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it,  
Seal it for Thy courts above.

No. 30.

# TAKING THE CROSS.

1 Jesus, I my cross have taken,  
All to leave, and follow Thee ;  
Naked, poor, despised, forsaken,  
Thou, from hence, my all shalt be ;  
Perish, every fond ambition,  
All I've sought, or hoped, or known,  
Yet how rich is my condition,  
God and heaven are still my own !

2 Let the world despise and leave me,  
They have left my Savior, too ;  
Human hearts and looks deceive me—  
Thou art not, like them, untrue ;  
Oh! while Thou dost smile upon me,  
God of wisdom, love, and might,  
Foes may hate and friends disown me,  
Show Thy face, and all is bright.

3 Go, then, earthly fame and treasure !  
Come disaster, scorn, and pain !  
In thy service, pain is pleasure,  
With thy favor, loss is gain.  
I have called thee "Abba, Father !"  
I have stayed my heart on Thee !  
Storms may howl, and clouds may gather,  
All must work for good to me.

4 Haste thee on from grace to glory,  
Armed by faith, and winged by prayer !  
Heaven's eternal days before thee,  
God's own hand shall guide thee there :  
Soon shall close thy earthly mission,  
Soon shall pass thy pilgrim days,  
Hope shall change to glad fruition,  
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.



## No. 31. O FATHERS, WILL YOU MEET ME?

Arr. by D. E. DORTCH.

O, \*fa - thers, will you meet me, O fa - thers, will you meet me,  
 Choro. { By the grace of God I'll meet you, By the grace of God I'll meet you,  
 Then we'll shout and give Him glory, Then we'll shout and give Him glory, }

O fa - thers, will you meet me On Ca - n'an's hap - py shore?  
 By the grace of God I'll meet you On Ca - n'an's hap - py shore. }  
 Then we'll shout and give Him glo - ry On Ca - n'an's hap - py shore. }

\* Form other stanzas by using the words Mothers, Brothers, Sisters, Christians, etc.

## No. 32. I WILL ARISE AND GO TO JESUS.

1. Come, ye sin - ners, poor and needy, Weak and wounded, sick and sore,
  2. Now, ye need - y, come and welcome, God's free bounty glo - ri - fy;
- Choro.—I will a-rise and go to Je - sus, He will embrace me in His arms;

Je - sus read-y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love, and pow'r.  
 True be - lief and true re - pentance, Ev'-ry grace that brings you nigh.  
 In the arms of my dear Saviour, O, there are ten-thousand charms.

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>3 Let not conscience make you linger,<br/>         Nor of fitness fondly dream:<br/>         All the fitness He requireth,<br/>         Is to feel your need of Him.</p> | <p>4 Come, ye weary, heavy-laden,<br/>         Bruised and mangled by the fall;<br/>         If you tarry 'till you're better,<br/>         You will never come at all.</p> |
|---|---|



## Date Due

				No.
Almost saved				25
Are you washed				4
Call them in				1
Come to Jesus				14
For you I am				2
Gathering here				27
Greenville .				32
Heaven, Jesus				29
Hold up your				10
Holy manna				18
How happy a				26
I am bound				13
It is I . . .				6
I want to be				9
I will arise and				30
Laban . . .				17
Let us walk in				7
None of self				31
Now just a w				11
Oh, fathers will you meet me . . .	31	Oh, the bitter pain and . . .		8
Oh, how I love Jesus . . . . .	25	On Jordan's stormy banks I . . .		23
Over Jordan we shall meet . . .	16	Over Jordan we shall meet . . .		16
Revive us again . . . . .	22	Praise the Lord most high . . .		5
Soldiers of the cross . . . . .	19	Take me nearer to your Jesus . .		15
Take me nearer to your Jesus . .	15	Tempted and tried, oh, the . . .		12
Taking the cross . . . . .	30	There is a happy land . . . . .		28
Tempted and tried . . . . .	12	We follow Thee in sunshine . . .		19
The happy land . . . . .	28	We praise Thee, O God . . . . .		22
The old ship of Zion . . . . .	24	We'll all gather home in the . . .		3
What a friend . . . . .	21	What a friend we have in . . . .		21
Why not to-night? . . . . .	11	What ship is this that will . . .		24
Zionward . . . . .	5	When the storm in its . . . . .		20

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