

SHAPED NOTES

# HALLELUJAH SONGS

Compiled by . . . JNO. T. BENSON . DORA BENSON . T. D. AUGHEY

*Price, 35 Cents*

PUBLISHED BY  
PENTECOSTAL MISSION PUBLISHING CO.  
NASHVILLE, TENN.

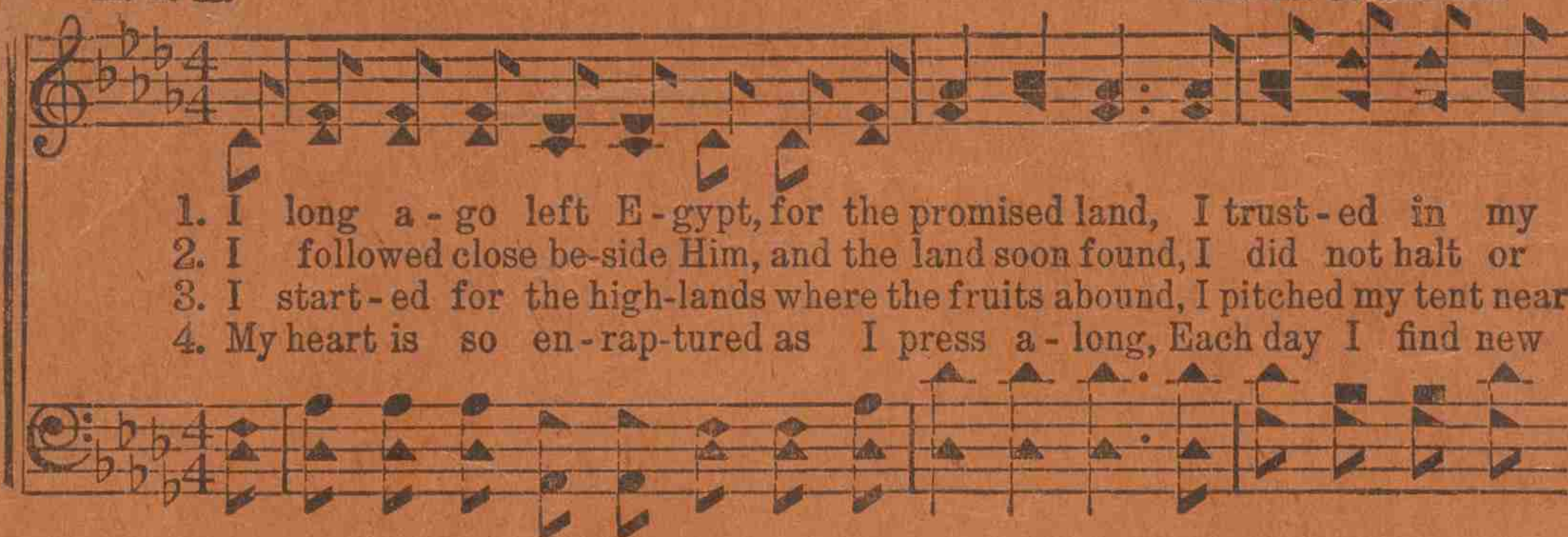


# No. 0. I'VE PITCHED MY TENT IN BEULAH.

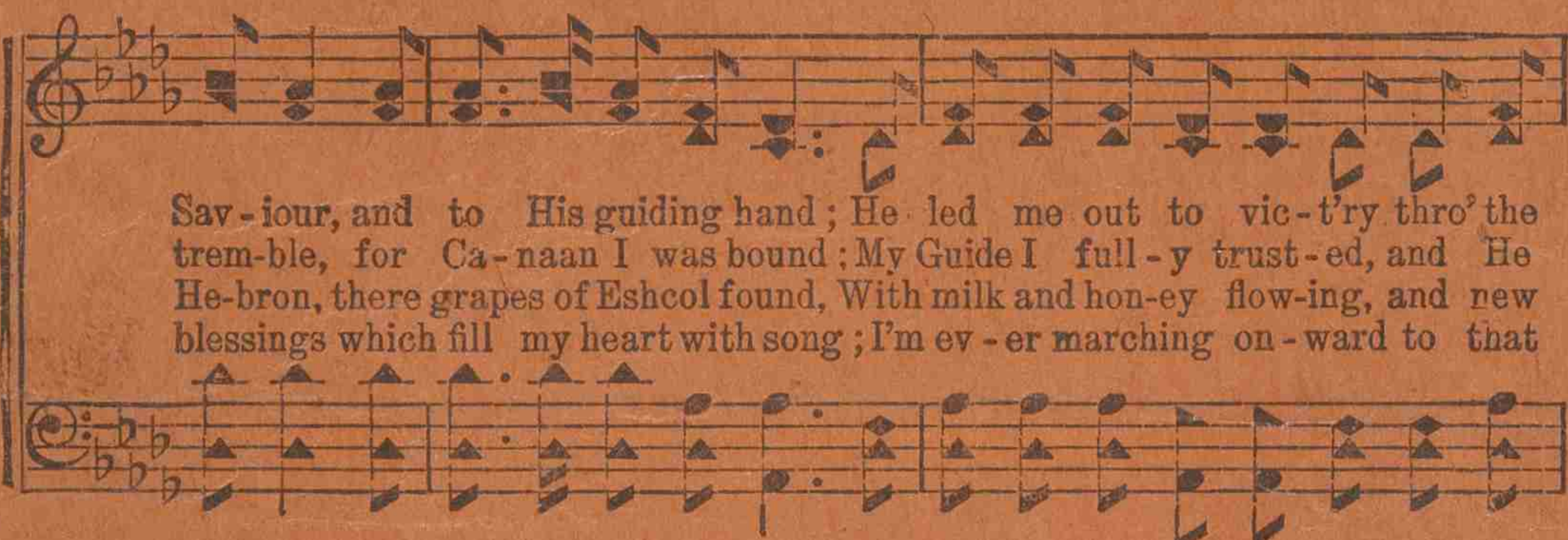
*Respectfully dedicated to the choir at Hollow Rock.*

M. J. E.

Mrs. M. J. HARRIS.



1. I long a - go left E - gypt, for the promised land, I trust - ed in my  
2. I followed close be - side Him, and the land soon found, I did not halt or  
3. I start - ed for the high - lands where the fruits abound, I pitched my tent near  
4. My heart is so en - rap - tured as I press a - long, Each day I find new



Sav - iour, and to His guiding hand; He led me out to vic - t'ry thro' the  
trem - ble, for Ca - naan I was bound; My Guide I full - y trust - ed, and He  
He - bron, there grapes of Eshcol found, With milk and hon - ey flow - ing, and new  
blessings which fill my heart with song; I'm ev - er marching on - ward to that



great Red Sea, I sang a song of tri - umph, and shout - ed, I am free!  
led me in, I shout - ed, Hal - le - lu - jah! my heart is free from sin.  
wine so free; I have no love for E - gypt, it has no charms for me.  
land on high, Some day I'll reach my man - sion that's build - ed in the sky.

## CHORUS.



You need not look for me, down in E - gypt's sand, For I have pitched my



tent far up in Beu - lah land; You tent far up in Beu - lah land.



M2198  
H35  
19002

Pentecostal Mission Publishing Co.  
NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE

No. 1.

I'M GOING THERE.

C. A. M.

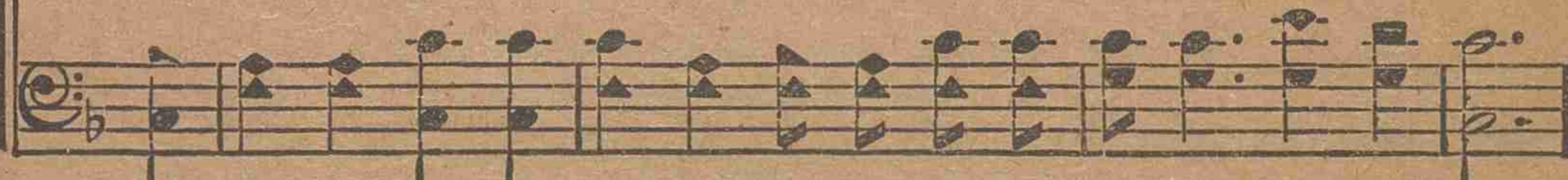
C. AUSTIN MILES.



1. There is a land of wondrous beau-ty, Where the "Liv-ing Wa-ters" flow,
2. No tears are there, no blight-ing sor-row From the cru-el hand of death;
3. There ransomed souls will give me wel-come With a "Hal-le-lu-jah" shout!
4. I've loved ones there who passed be-fore me, They'll re-joice to see me come,



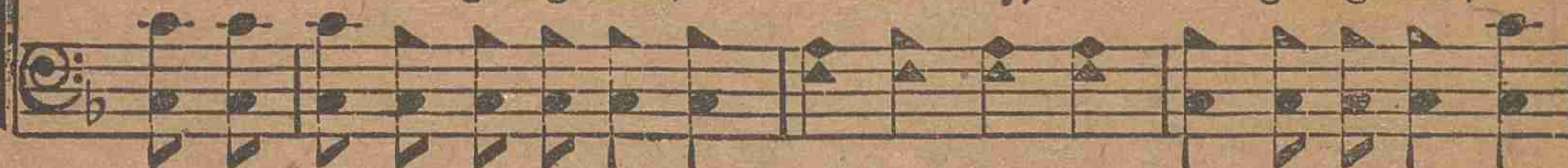
The Word of God to all has said it, And it sure-ly must be so.  
No flow-ers fade, no sum-mers per-ish By the win-ter's chill-ing breath.  
And I shall en-ter in that cit-y, Nev-er, nev-er to go out.  
But best of all, I'll see my Sav-iour, Who will bid me "Wel-come home."



CHORUS.



And I'm go-ing there some day, Some day, some  
go-ing there, some day, go-ing there,



day, some day, I am go-ing there to stay With Je - - sus.  
some day, some day,





## No. 2. Some Day I Shall Be Like Him.

J. L. H.

Copyright, 1918, by Hall-Mack Co. International copyright secured. J. Lincoln Hall.



1. Some day I shall be like Him, In that cit - y so fair;  
2. Some day I shall be like Him, O what joy fills my soul!  
3. Some day I shall be like Him, When His face I shall see;



Pass'd shall be all my tri - als, I His im - age shall bear.  
More and ev - er - more like Him, While e - ter - ni - ties roll.  
Like my Lord, hal - le - lu - jah! From all sor - row be free.



### CHORUS.



Some day I shall be like Him, Some day, like Him; Chang'd in - to



heav - en - ly beau - ty, When His face I see; Hal - le - lu - jah! This



won - der - ful prom - ise, He gives to me.....



gives to me.



# No. 3. Sweeping Through My Soul

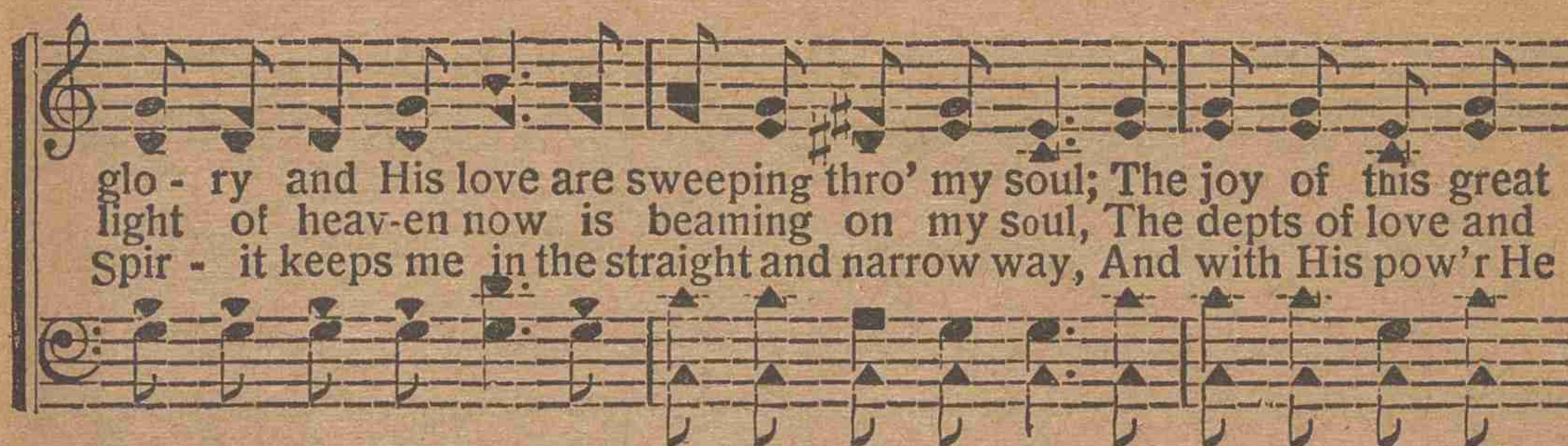
Owned by R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn.

R. E. W.

R. E. WINSETT.



1. Je - sus my dear Sav - ior now is dwell - ing in my heart, His  
2. Drinking at the foun - tain where the heal - ing wa - ters flow, The  
3. Won - der - ful sal - va - tion sav - ing from a life of sin, The

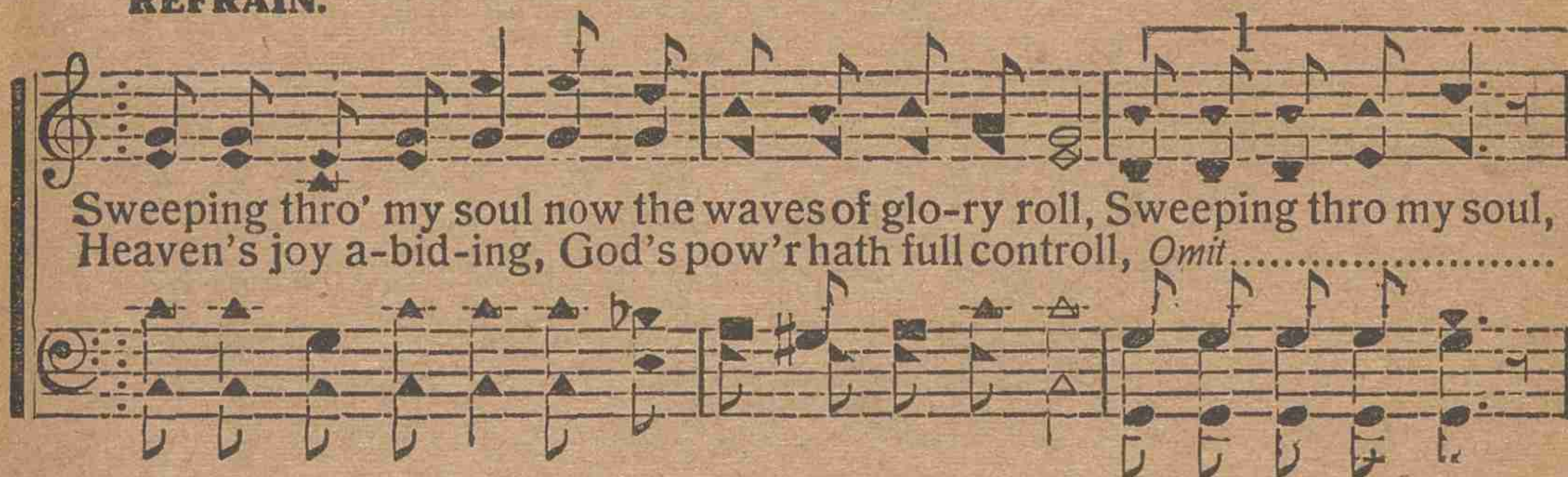


glo - ry and His love are sweep - ing thro' my soul; The joy of this great  
light of heav - en now is beaming on my soul, The depts of love and  
Spir - it keeps me in the straight and narrow way, And with His pow'r He



blessing nev - er, nev - er will de - part, His spir - it hath full controll.  
wisdom He hath made my heart to know, His glo - ry I will ex - tol.  
thrills me, since His spirit dwells within, 'Twill lead me to that bright day.

## REFRAIN.



Sweeping thro' my soul now the waves of glo - ry roll, Sweeping thro my soul,  
Heaven's joy a - bid - ing, God's pow'r hath full controll, *Omit*.....



Sweeping thro' my soul,  
..... Sweeping thro' my soul, sweeping thro' my soul.

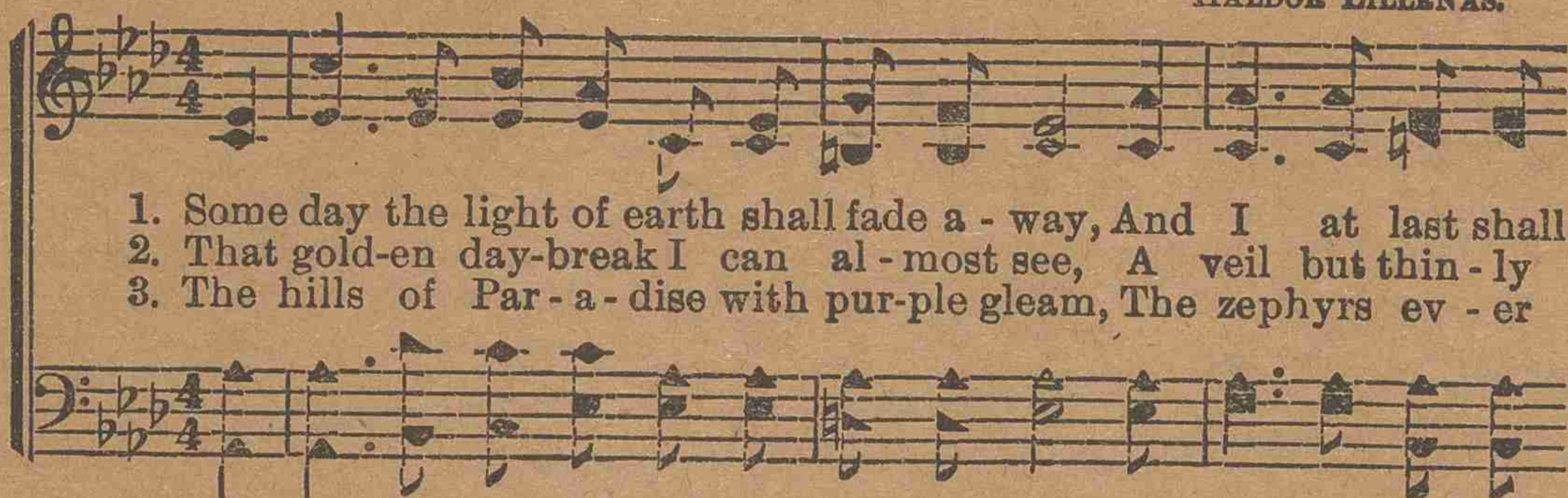


## No. 4.

## Some Golden Daybreak.

H. L.

HALDOR LILLENAS.



1. Some day the light of earth shall fade a - way, And I at last shall  
 2. That gold-en day-break I can al-most see, A veil but thin-ly  
 3. The hills of Par-a-dise with pur-ple gleam, The zephyrs ev-er



cease to roam; Then bur-dens I have borne I down shall lay; Some  
 in-ter-venes; Soon at the gates e-ter-nal I shall be To  
 soft-ly play, And all is fair-er than the fair-est dreams When



**CHORUS. *mf***  
 gold-en day-break in my home, sweet home.  
 gaze up-on those fair, ce-les-tial scenes. Some gold-en day-break,  
 breaks at last that glad e-ter-nal day.



some gold-en day-break I shall ev-er cease to roam; Some gold-en



*p* *pp* *rit.*  
 day-break, some golden day-break I shall reach my home, sweet home.



# No. 5.

# Jesus Is Real to Me.

G. H. C.

Copyright, 1915, by Hall-Mack Co. International copyright secured. George H. Carr.



1. Tho' life's chang-ing val-ues may van-ish a-way, And things that were  
 2. I nev-er have seen Him with these eyes of mine, But tho' He be  
 3. My Sav-iour and Lead-er each mo-ment is He, My Help-er in  
 4. My reas-on the un-seen can nev-er dis-cern, Nor ful-ly ex-




real be-come dreams; How bless-ed to walk with the Lord day by day,  
 hid from my sight; I know He is with me in Spir-it di-vine,  
 all that I do; Com-pan-ion-ship with Him is bless-ed to me,  
 plain the un-known; But pre-cious the truths of the Spir-it I learn,



## CHORUS.



And know He is real as He seems.  
 I live in the strength of His might. Je-sus is real to  
 His friend-ship is faith-ful and true.  
 When His spir-it speaks to my own.




me, Yes, Je-sus is real to me;..... I nev-er will




doubt Him, nor jour-ney with-out Him, For He is so real to me.



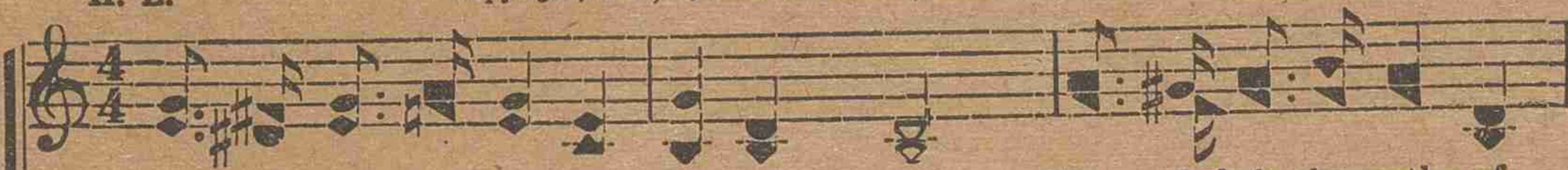


# No. 6. Sheltered by Atoning Grace.

H. L.

Copyright, 1920, by Jno. T. Benson, Nashville, Tenn.

Haldor Lillenas.



1. Love di-vine shall ev - er be my song,  
 2. I have found a peace be - yond com - pare,  
 3. When the tempter oft my soul would try,  
 4. Tho' the hosts of darkness should com - bine,

Since I left the paths of  
 And a safe re-treat from  
 To the place of ref - uge  
 O - ver-com-ing pow - er



sin and wrong; All my praise to Je - sus shall be - long, Sheltered by a -  
 anx-ious care; Bless-ed joy and com-fort ev -'ry-where, Sheltered by a -  
 I can fly; On my bless-ed Sav-iour, I re - ly, Sheltered by a -  
 now is mine; Beams of love and mercy 'round me shine, Sheltered by a -

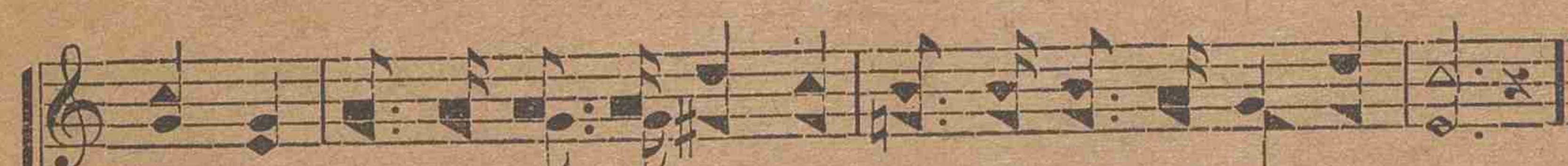
## CHORUS.



ton - ing grace. Shel - - - - - tered by a - ton - ing grace,  
 Sheltered, safely sheltered of Je - sus,



What..... a sweet a - bi - ding place; With my sins for -  
 What a sweet a - bi - ding place, in Je - sus;



giv - en, I am bound for heav - en, Shel - tered by a - ton - ing grace.



## No. 7.

## Ready to Meet Him.

T. H.

Copyright, 1920, by Jno. T. Benson, Nashville, Tenn.

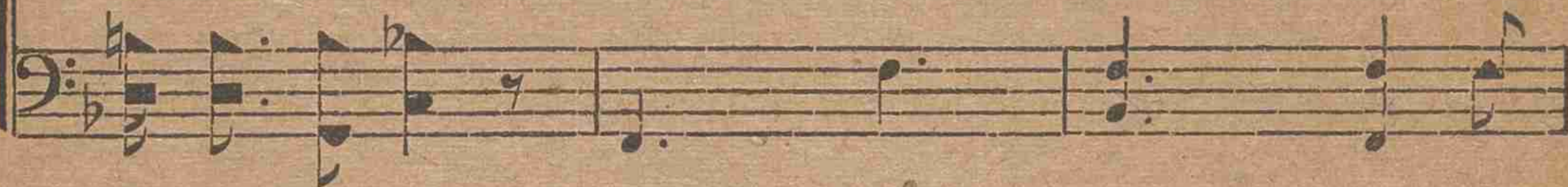
Thoro Harris.



1. Soon Je - sus will come to gath - er His own— I want to be read - y to
2. I long to be pure, made free from all sin, I want to be read - y to
3. That oth - ers the hope of glo - ry may share, I want to be read - y to
4. We know by His word the hour draw - eth near; I want to be read - y to



meet Him, I do; He'll take them to reign with Him on His throne; I  
 meet Him, I do; That I may a - bide His pres - ence with - in, I  
 meet Him, I do; And this is the time for all to pre - pare; I  
 meet Him, I do; Then lift up the head, and be of good cheer; I



## REFRAIN.



want to be read - y to meet Him, don't you? I want to be read - y to wel - come my



Sav - iour Re - turn - ing to gath - er the faith - ful and true; When he shall ap -



pear to our won - der - ing view, I want to be read - y to meet Him, don't you?





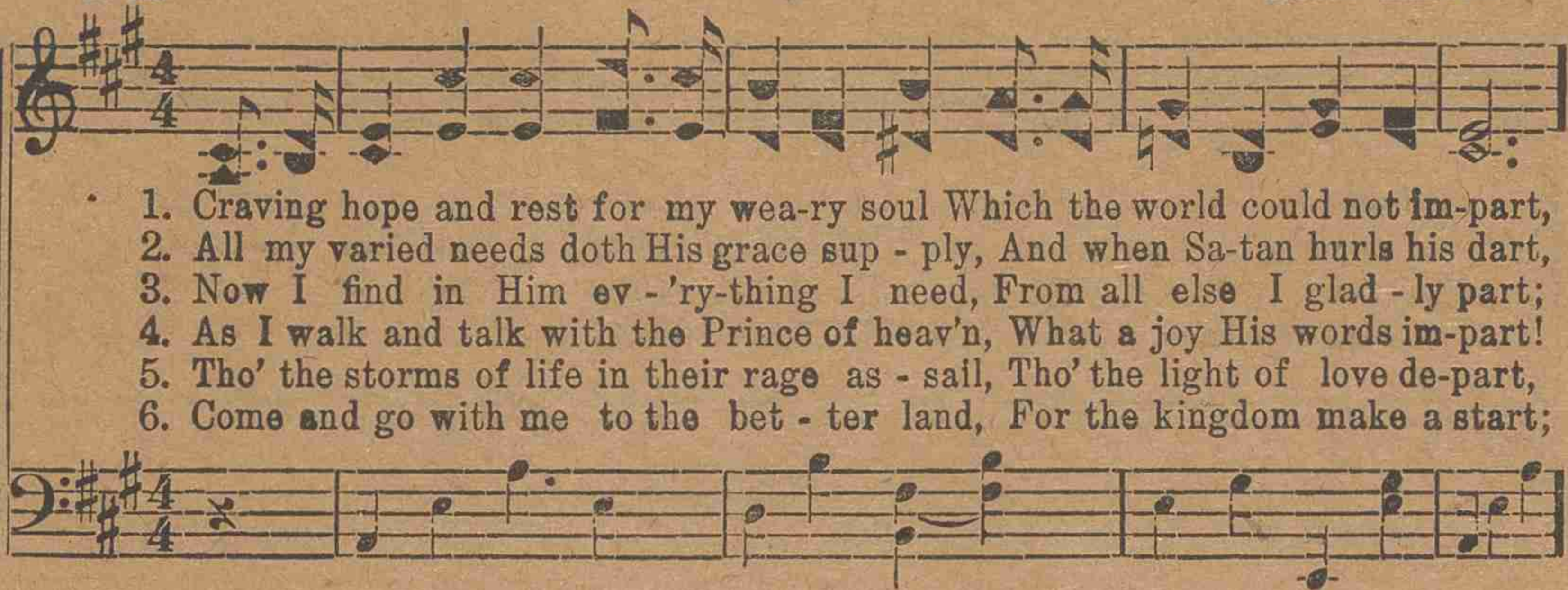
# No. 8.

# Jesus Satisfies.

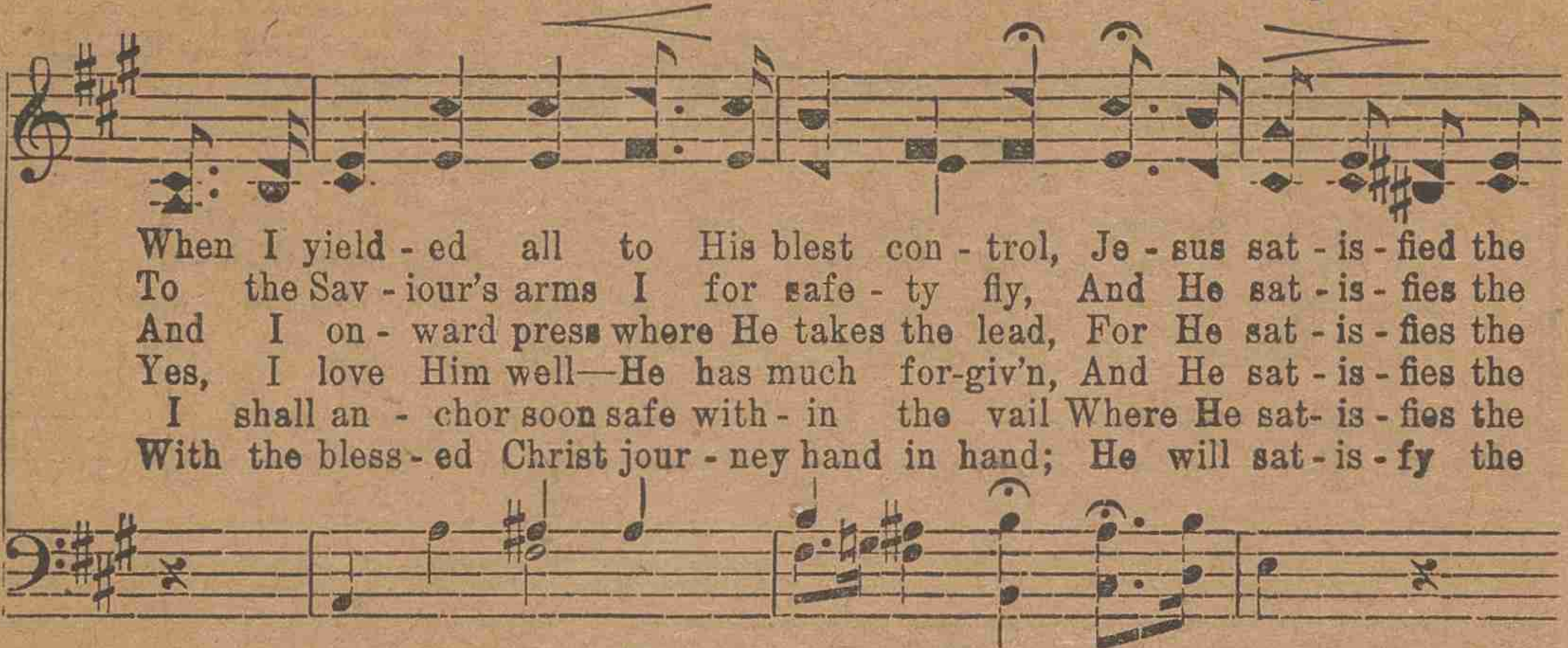
Copyright, 1920, by John T. Benson, Nashville, Tenn.

T. H.

Thoro Harris.

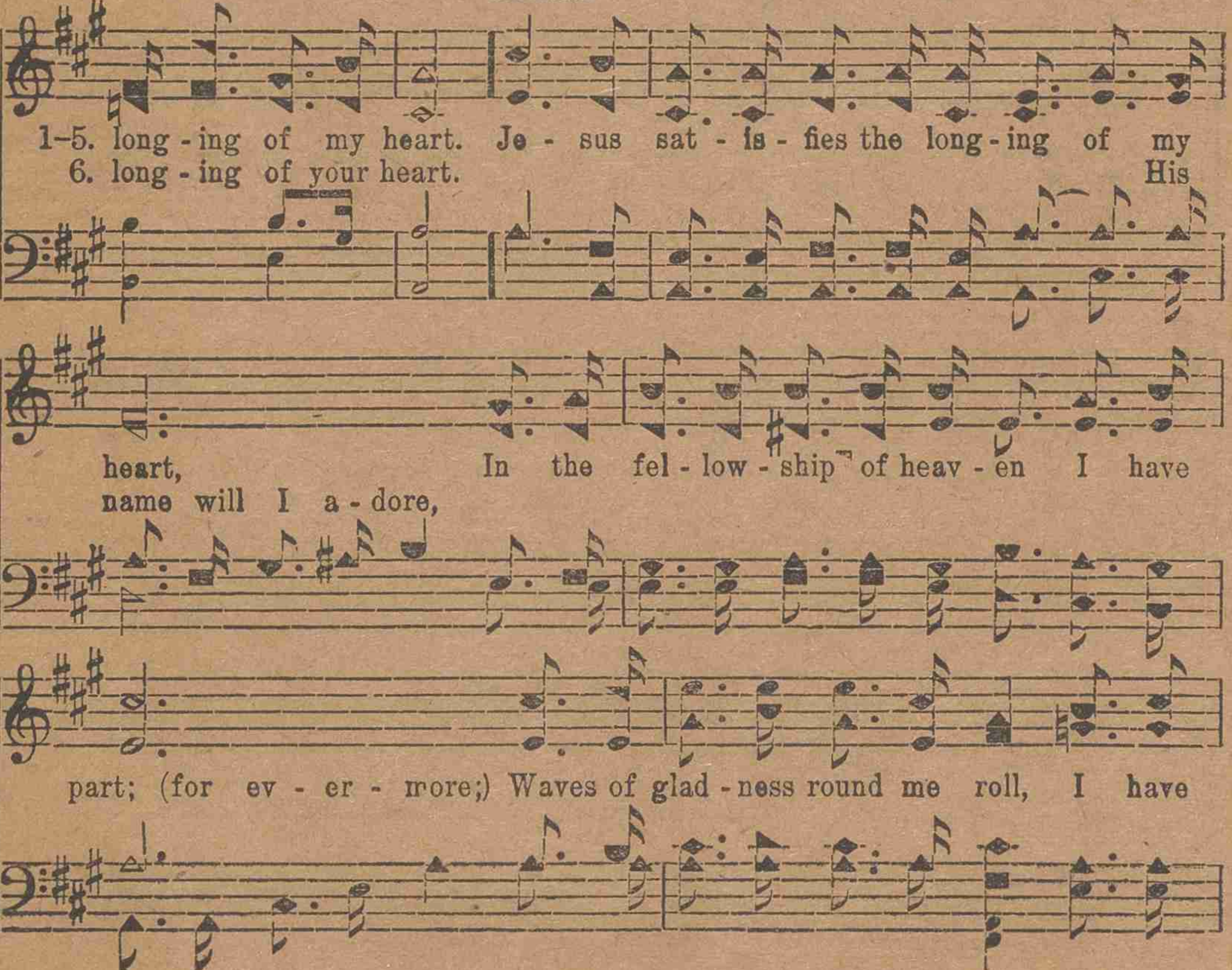


1. Craving hope and rest for my wea-ry soul Which the world could not im-part,  
 2. All my varied needs doth His grace sup - ply, And when Sa-tan hurls his dart,  
 3. Now I find in Him ev - 'ry-thing I need, From all else I glad - ly part;  
 4. As I walk and talk with the Prince of heav'n, What a joy His words im-part!  
 5. Tho' the storms of life in their rage as - sail, Tho' the light of love de-part,  
 6. Come and go with me to the bet - ter land, For the kingdom make a start;



When I yield - ed all to His blest con - trol, Je - sus sat - is - fied the  
 To the Sav - iour's arms I for safe - ty fly, And He sat - is - fies the  
 And I on - ward press where He takes the lead, For He sat - is - fies the  
 Yes, I love Him well—He has much for-giv'n, And He sat - is - fies the  
 I shall an - chor soon safe with - in the vail Where He sat - is - fies the  
 With the bless - ed Christ jour - ney hand in hand; He will sat - is - fy the

## CHORUS.



1-5. long - ing of my heart. Je - sus sat - is - fies the long - ing of my  
 6. long - ing of your heart. His  
 heart, In the fel - low - ship of heav - en I have  
 name will I a - dore,  
 part; (for ev - er - more;) Waves of glad - ness round me roll, I have



# Jesus Satisfies. Concluded.

peace with-in my soul; Je - sus sat - is - fies the long-ing of my heart.

No. 9.

## Talk With Jesus.

Copyright, 1918, by Hall-Mack Co. International copyright secured.

Benj. Greene.

C. Austin Miles.

1. I had a lit - tle talk with Je - sus, A - bout my sin - sick soul;  
 2. I had a lit - tle talk with Je - sus, A - bout the streets of gold;  
 3. I had a lit - tle talk with Je - sus, A - bout the fade-less flow'rs;  
 4. I had a lit - tle talk with Je - sus, A - bout the great white throne,

Then I heard Him say, in ac - cents sweet, Dear child, I'll make thee whole.  
 And He told me of the past - ures green, With-in the Shep-herd's fold.  
 And He told me of the man-sions fair, And E - den's sun - ny bow'rs.  
 And He told me of the fields of bloom, Where free-ly we shall roam.

CHORUS.

O just a lit - tle talk with Je - sus, Will bright-en ev - 'ry day; O

just a lit - tle talk with Je - sus, Makes our bur-dens roll a - way.  
 roll a - way.

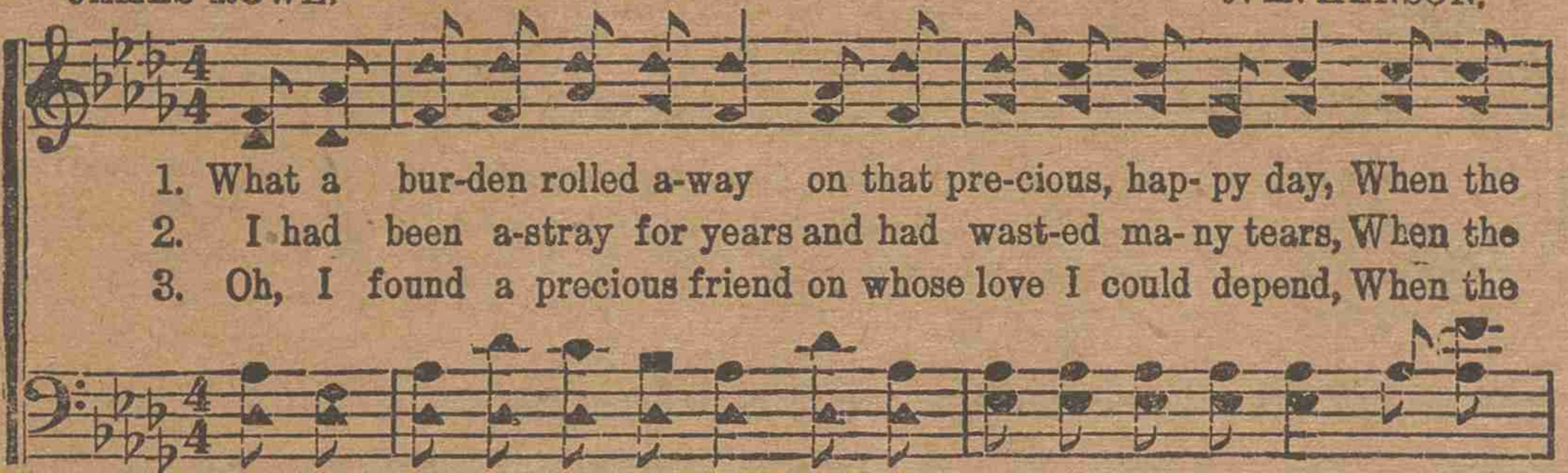


# No. 10. When the King Divine Saved Me.

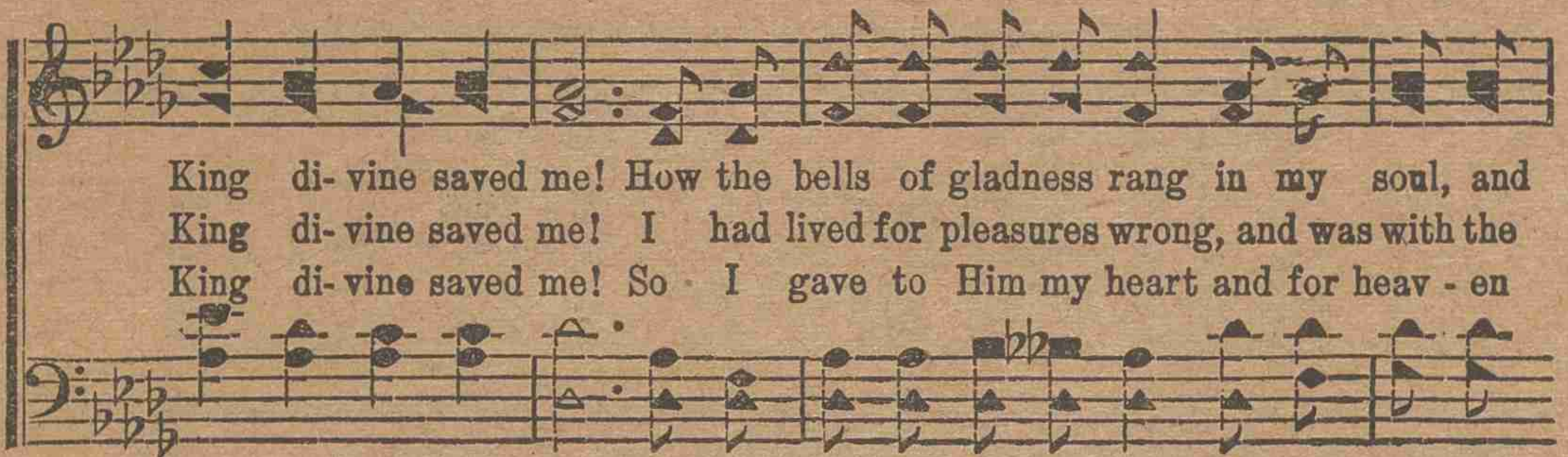
JAMES ROWE.

Owned by R. E. Winsett, East Chattanooga, Tenn.

J. M. HENSON.



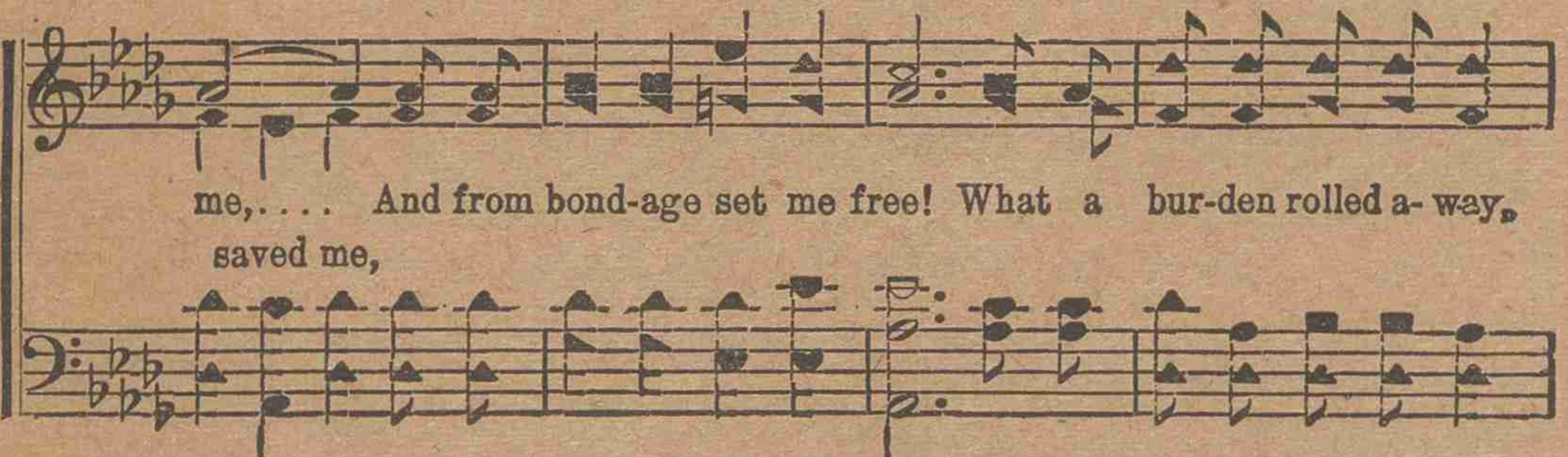
1. What a bur-den rolled a-way on that pre-cious, hap-py day, When the  
2. I had been a-stray for years and had wast-ed ma-ny tears, When the  
3. Oh, I found a precious friend on whose love I could depend, When the



King di-vine saved me! How the bells of gladness rang in my soul, and  
King di-vine saved me! I had lived for pleasures wrong, and was with the  
King di-vine saved me! So I gave to Him my heart and for heav-en



REFRAIN.  
how I sang, When the King di-vine saved me.  
dy-ing throng, When the King di-vine saved me. When the King di-vine saved  
made a start, When the King di-vine saved me.



me, . . . . And from bond-age set me free! What a bur-den rolled a-way,  
saved me,



on that precious, hap-py day, When the King di-vine saved me. . . . .  
saved me.



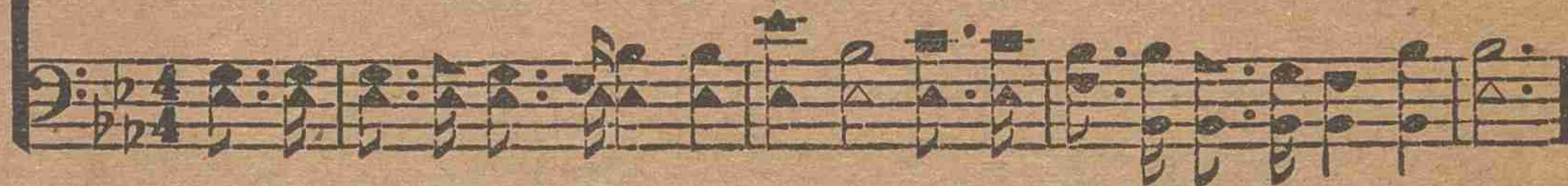
T. H.

Copyright, 1919, by Thoro Harris.

Thoro Harris.



1. There is vic-t'ry thru the blood of Je-sus, O-ver all the mighty host of sin;
2. There is vic-t'ry thru the blood of Je-sus, A-lien armies in their wrath surround;
3. There is vic-t'ry thru the blood of Je-sus, Ev-'ry heartache would the Sav-ior heal;
4. There is vic-t'ry thru the blood of Je-sus, All our pain and sickness to re-move;
5. There is vic-t'ry thru the blood of Je-sus, E-ven death it-self at last shall flee;
6. There is vic-t'ry thru the blood of Je-sus, If you on-ly on His name be-lieve.
7. There is vic-t'ry thru the blood of Je-sus, Will you let Him save your guilty soul?



1. He who died and rose triumphant, frees us From the foes that rage without, within.
2. Yet the crimson tide is ef-fi-ca-cious To se-cure for us the vantage ground.
3. But the fulness of His grace so precious, Can the Holy Ghost alone reveal.
4. From the curse our blessed Savior frees us: O the vast, unbounded wealth of love!
5. For the cross of Christ is ef-fi-ca-cious To destroy the last great en-e-my.
6. Have you tasted that the Lord is gracious? Ev-er-last-ing life you shall receive.
7. Full deliv'rance God the King decrees us Thru the blood that makes the wounded whole.



O praise the Lord!

## CHORUS.



Yes, there's vic - t'ry, glo-rious vic - t'ry, Per-fect freedom from the  
 Vict'ry thru the blood! vict'ry thru the blood!



tyrant's fearful pow'r Thru th'a-ton - ing blood of Je - sus, Ev'ry moment, ev-'ry hour.  
 ty - rant's pow'r Thru the all prevailing



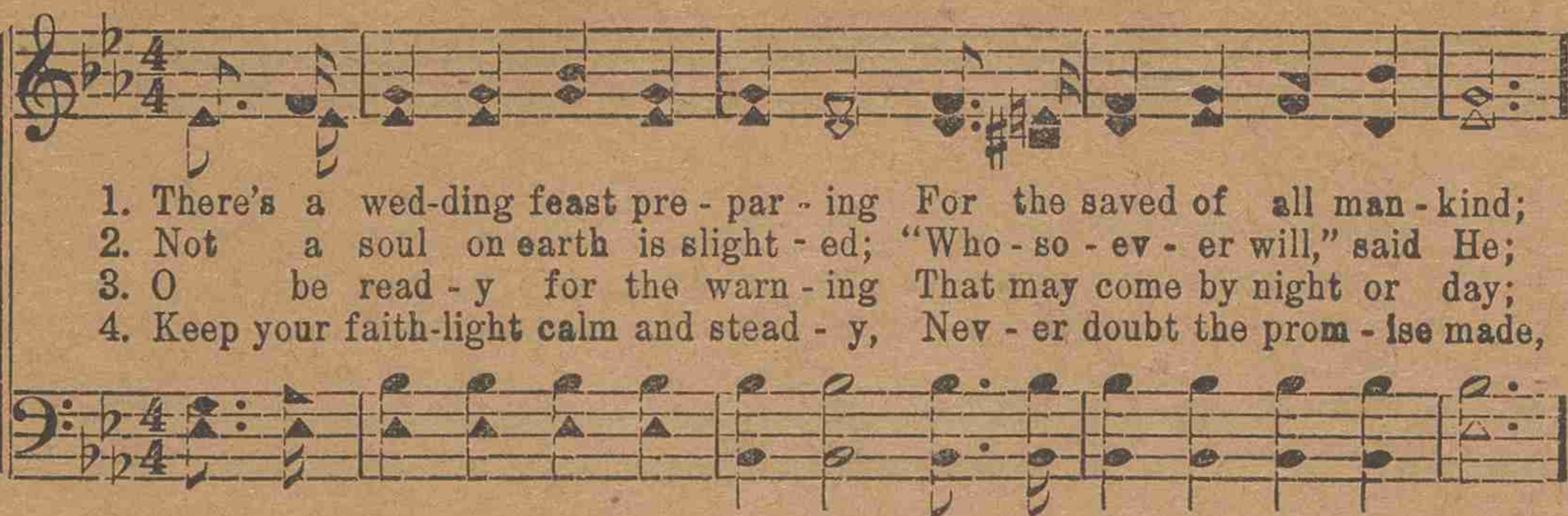


# No. 12. Put On the Wedding Garment.

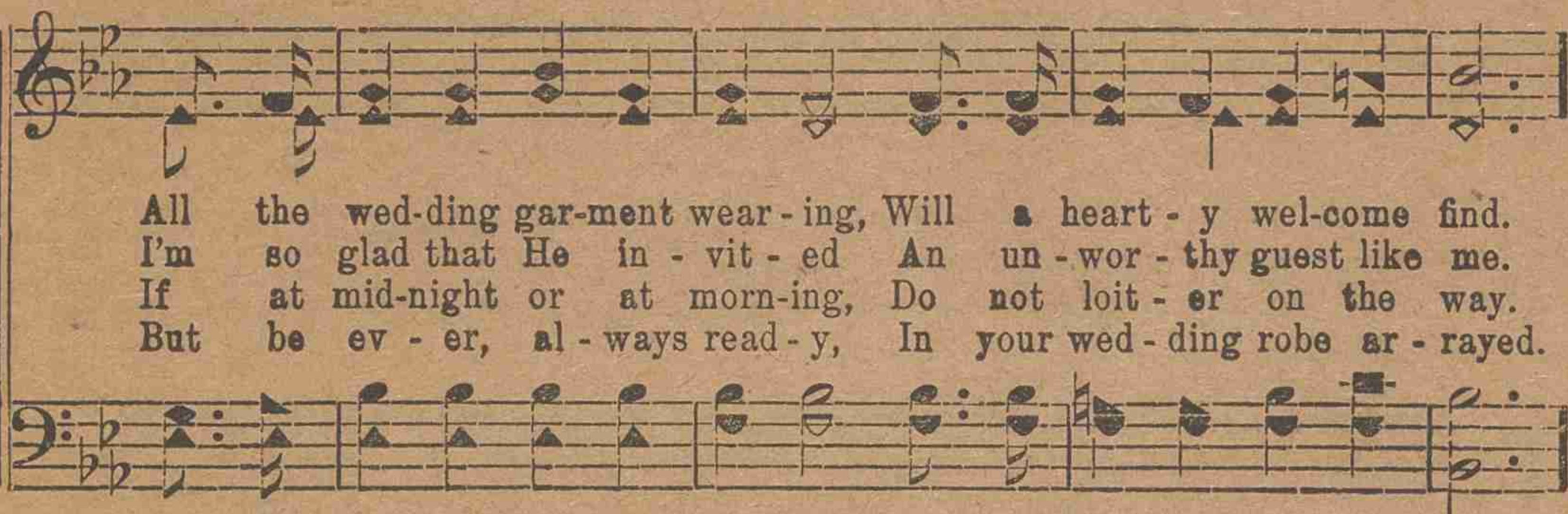
Copyright, 1919, by Adam Geibel Music Co. International copyright secured.

C. Austin Miles.

Adam Geibel.



1. There's a wed-ding feast pre - par - ing For the saved of all man - kind;  
2. Not a soul on earth is slight - ed; "Who - so - ev - er will," said He;  
3. O be read - y for the warn - ing That may come by night or day;  
4. Keep your faith-light calm and stead - y, Nev - er doubt the prom - ise made,



All the wed-ding gar-ment wear - ing, Will a heart - y wel-come find.  
I'm so glad that He in - vit - ed An un - wor - thy guest like me.  
If at mid-night or at morn-ing, Do not loit - er on the way.  
But be ev - er, al - ways read - y, In your wed - ding robe ar - rayed.

## CHORUS.



For the Bride-groom asks you, And the Bride-groom asks me,  
asks you, asks me,



To put on the wed - ding gar-ment, For the roy - al feast pre-pare;



There's a wel-come for you, And a wel-come for  
for you,



# Put On the Wedding Garment. Concluded.

me, The in - vi - ta - tion I've ac - cept-ed I'll be there.  
for me,

No. 13.

## Just One Look.

T. H.

Copyright, 1920, by Jno. T. Benson, Nashville, Tenn.

Thoro Harris.

1. Just one look at the cross of Je - sus, Just one glance at His love-lit face!  
2. See, His hands and His feet are bleed-ing, See the spear pierce His sa - cred side;  
3. For our sin is the Sav-iour smit - ten, And the Just One is crown'd with thorn;  
4. Tast-ing death for a race of sin - ners, He our ran-som, our sure - ty He,  
5. Not by works is the soul de - liv - er'd, Not by aught that our hands can do,

See Him stretch'd on the cross of sorrow, Full of mer - cy and truth and grace.  
And the life-blood is slow - ly stream-ing From the heart of the Cru - ci - fied.  
"King of Jews" o'er the cross is writ - ten, While the hope of a world is born!  
Made a curse so to yield us bless-ing, He is hang-ing on yon - der tree.  
But thru faith in the world's Re-deem-er We shall find ev - 'ry prom-ise true.

### REFRAIN.

Look a - way to the cross of Je - sus, Look in faith to the Lamb of God;

See the foun-tain of grace o'er-flow-ing; "Look and live"—'tis Je - ho-vah's word.



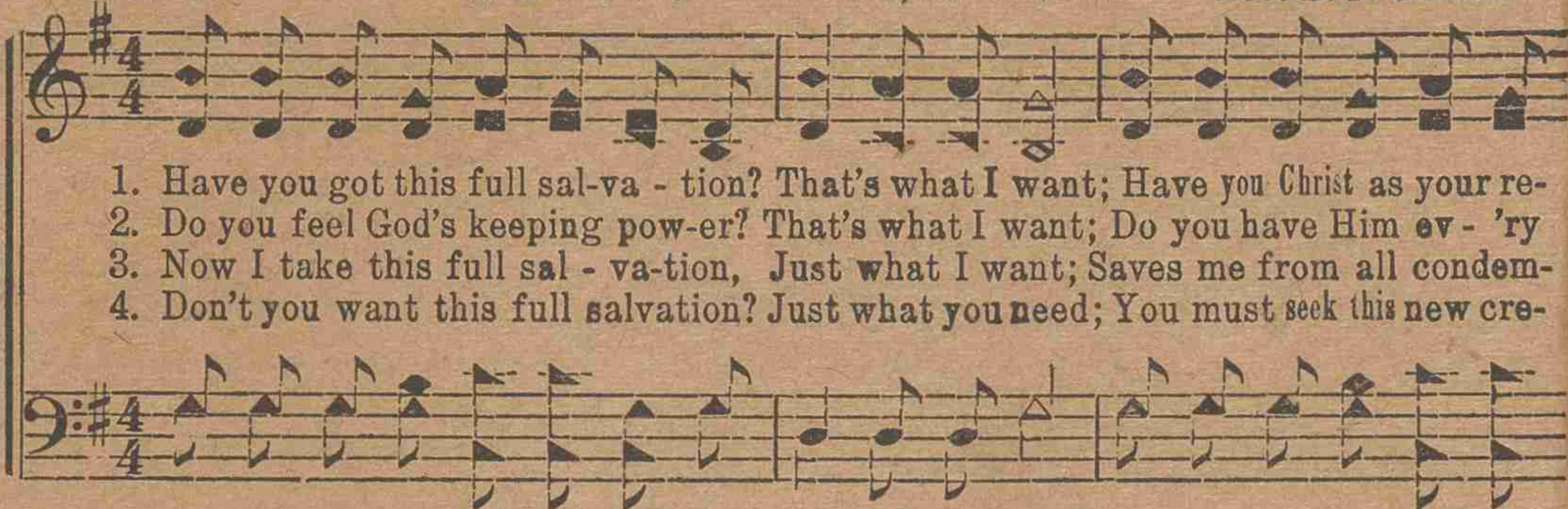
## No. 14.

## That's What I Want.

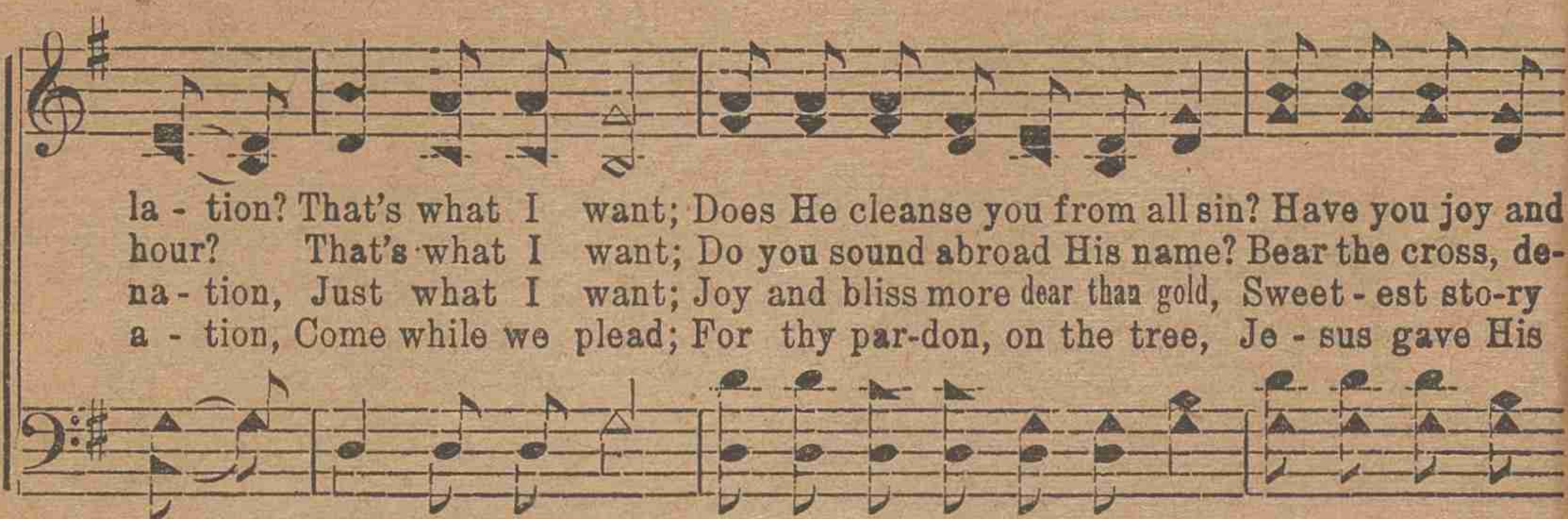
E. S. U.

Copyright, 1920, by Jno. T. Benson, Nashville, Tenn.

Rev. E. S. Ufford.

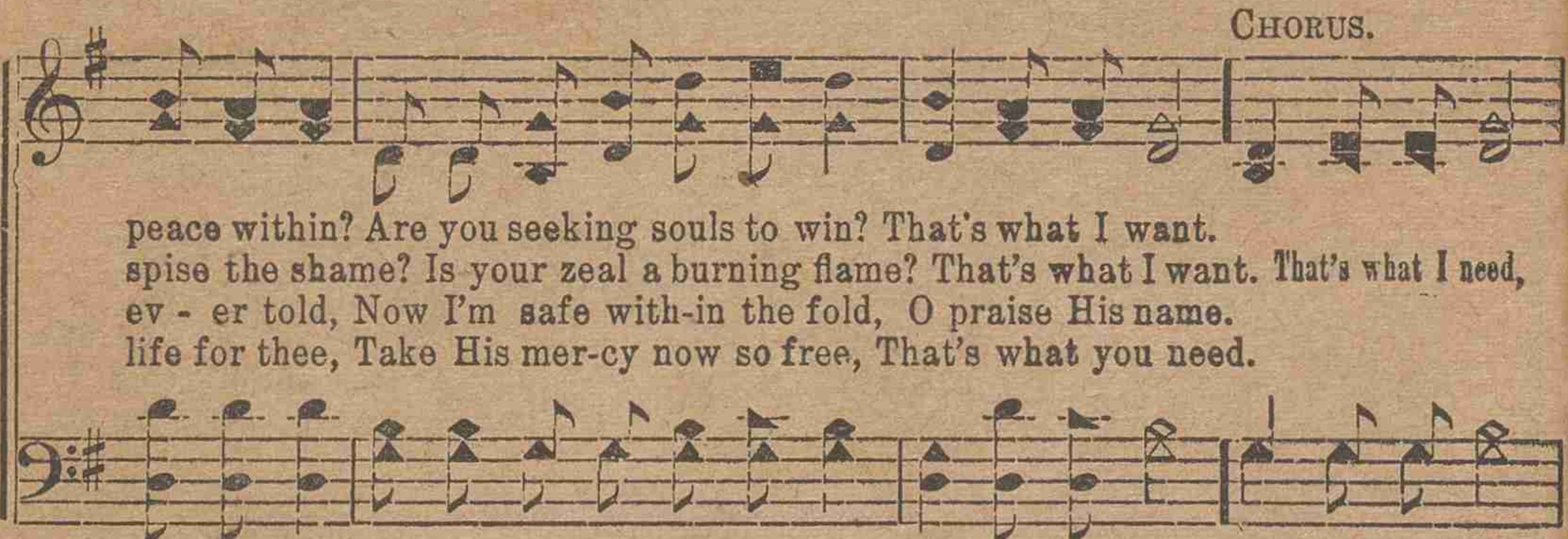


1. Have you got this full sal-va - tion? That's what I want; Have you Christ as your re-  
 2. Do you feel God's keeping pow-er? That's what I want; Do you have Him ev - 'ry  
 3. Now I take this full sal - va-tion, Just what I want; Saves me from all condem-  
 4. Don't you want this full salvation? Just what you need; You must seek this new cre-



la - tion? That's what I want; Does He cleanse you from all sin? Have you joy and  
 hour? That's what I want; Do you sound abroad His name? Bear the cross, de-  
 na - tion, Just what I want; Joy and bliss more dear than gold, Sweet - est sto-ry  
 a - tion, Come while we plead; For thy par-don, on the tree, Je - sus gave His

CHORUS.



peace within? Are you seeking souls to win? That's what I want.  
 spise the shame? Is your zeal a burning flame? That's what I want. That's what I need,  
 ev - er told, Now I'm safe with-in the fold, O praise His name.  
 life for thee, Take His mer-cy now so free, That's what you need.



That's what I crave, Something down from heaven, Something that will save;



That's what I'll seek, That is what I'll claim, Full sal-va-tion in the Saviour's name.



# No. 15. I'll Be There Anyway.

Suggested by a testimony giv-en by sister Eula Kopp, Fairview, Kan.  
 HERBERT BUFFUM. (Owned by R. E. Winsett, Clattanooga, Tenn.) R. E. WINSETT.

1. I hope to live till Je-sus comes Back to this earth a-gain, And catch-es
2. It may be at the midnight hour, The still hush of the night, While we so
3. Some say 'tis all an i - dle dream, Some vain de-lu-sion rare, To look for
4. So farewell friends if we should part On earth to meet no more, I'll meet you

up His chos-en Bride A thousand years ro reign; But should I die be-  
 sound-ly sleep in peace, There bursts the warning light; It may be in the  
 Je - sus soon to come, They say 'tis Sa-tan's snare, The Bi - ble said these  
 in the skies some day, When earthly tri'ls are o'er, And should I die be-

fore that time, I know the emp - ty clay Shall be caught up to meet the Lord,  
 ear - ly morn, Or at the bright mid-day, But tho' at morning noon and night  
 scof-fers would These ver-y same things say, No matter what the world declares  
 fore that time, And you're a-live that day, Just look for me for I in-tend

## REFRIAN

And I'll be there an-y way.  
 I'll be there an-y way. O! praise the Lord for this great hope, That cheers me  
 I'll be there an-y way!  
 To be there an-y way!

day by day, For if I'm not caught up a-live I'll be there an - y way.



## He's a Wonderful Savior to Me.

Virgil P. Brock.

COPYRIGHT, 1918, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER.  
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

Blanche Kerr Brock.

M. 92 = 

1. I was lost in sin but Je-sus rescued me, He's a won-der-ful Sav-ior to
2. He's a Friend so true, so pa-tient and so kind, He's a won-der-ful Sav-ior to
3. He is al-ways near to comfort and to cheer, He's a won-der-ful Sav-ior to
4. Dearer grows the love of Je-sus day by day, He's a won-der-ful Sav-ior to

me;  
me;  
me;  
me;

I was bound by fear but Je-sus set me free, He's a  
 Ev-'ry-thing I need in Him I al-ways find, He's a  
 He for-gives my sins, He dries my ev-'ry tear, He's a  
 Sweeter is His grace while pressing on my way, He's a



So won-der-ful!

## CHORUS.



won-der-ful Sav-ior to me.

For He's a won-der-ful

So won-der-ful!



Sav-ior to me,

He's a won-der-ful Sav-ior to me;

I was

won-der-ful!

won-der-ful!



lost in sin, but Je-sus took me in, He's a won-der-ful Sav-ior to me.





# No. 17. Love, Mighty and Wonderful.

Mrs. Anna M. Robbins.

Copyright, 1900, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



1. Love in its grandeur, its maj - es - ty see, Love in its
2. Pre - cious, how pre-cious, this won - der - ful love, Reach - ing in
3. Let us re - joice in His love ev - 'ry day, Tell the glad
4. Earth will be bright - er, its pleas - ures more dear, When the kind
5. Soft - ly and gen - tly love's bil - lows shall roll, Fill - ing with



great - ness for you and for me, Love in its full - ness of  
mer - cy to earth from a - bove; Meas - ure - less, bound - less, an  
sto - ry to all by the way; Bring - ing to Je - sus, in  
voice of the Sav - iour you hear Call - ing you up - ward to  
rap - ture and glo - ry my soul; Je - sus, Thy love in its



strength when it came, Cloth'd in the sweet - ness of Je - sus' dear name.  
in - fi - nite sea, Such is God's love un - to you and to me.  
love's sweet con - trol, Each ran - som'd pow - er of bod - y and soul.  
joys that en - dure, Pleas - ures e - ter - nal, a - bid - ing and pure.  
beau - ty doth shine, Flood - ing my heart with a ra - diance di - vine.



## CHORUS.



Love, love, might - y and won - der - ful! Love, love, so pre - cious, so free!



Love, love, might - y and won - der - ful! Reaching to you and to me.





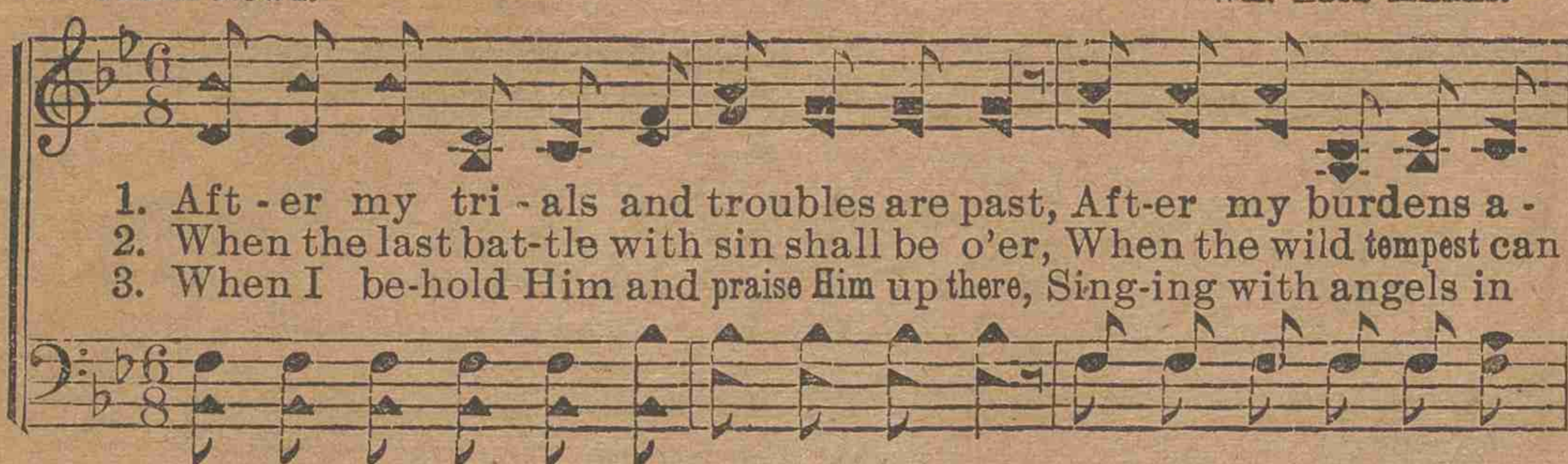
# No. 18.

# Rapture Indeed!

Copyright, 1913, by W. E. Marks, Wilmington Del.

JAMES ROWE.

WM. EDIE MARKS.



1. Aft - er my tri - als and troubles are past, Aft - er my burdens a -  
 2. When the last bat - tle with sin shall be o'er, When the wild tempest can  
 3. When I be - hold Him and praise Him up there, Sing - ing with angels in

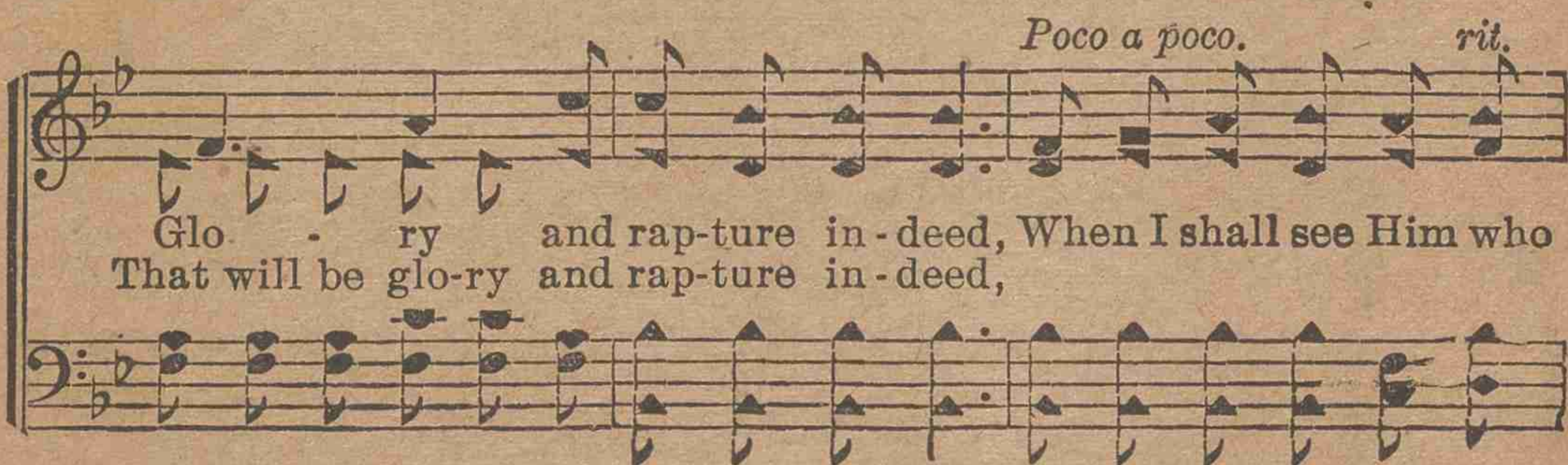


side have been cast, I shall see Je - sus my Sav - iour at last,  
 beat me no more, I shall see Je - sus on heav - en's glad shore,  
 garments most fair, When in His glo - ry at last I shall share,

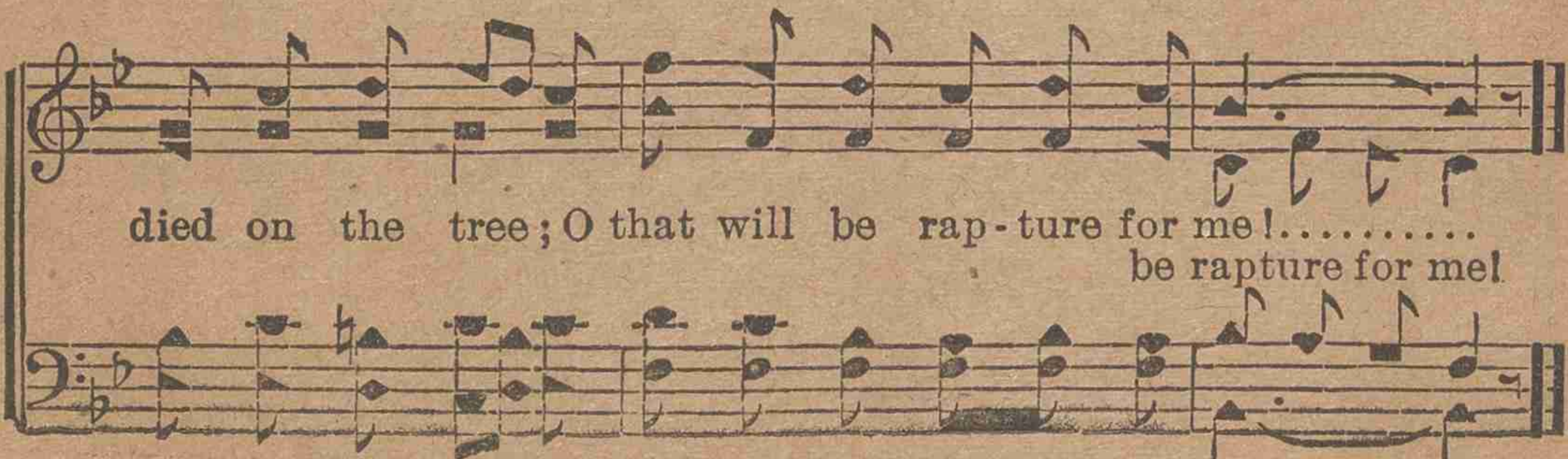
## CHORUS.



That will be rapture in - deed! That will be rapture in - deed,  
 That will be glo - ry and rapture in - deed,



Glo - ry and rap - ture in - deed, When I shall see Him who  
 That will be glo - ry and rap - ture in - deed,



died on the tree; O that will be rap - ture for me!.....  
 be rapture for me!



# No. 19.

# That Beautiful Land.

F. A. F. WHITE.

J. M. HAGAN.



1. I have heard of a land On a far - a - way strand, In the Bi - ble the  
 2. There are ev - er - green trees That bend low in the breeze, And their fruitage is  
 3. There's a home in that land, At the Father's right hand; There are mansions whose




sto - ry is told, Where no cares ev - er come, Nei - ther dark - ness nor gloom,  
 brighter than gold; There are harps for our hands, In that fair - est of lands,  
 joys are un - told; There the ransomed will sing Round the throne of their King,



**CHORUS.**



And noth - ing shall ev - er grow old. In that beau - ti - ful land, On the




far - a - way strand, There a - waits us a robe and a crown; In that




cit - y, we're told, the streets are pure gold, And the sunlight shall never go down.





# No. 20.

# With Jesus We Shall Win.

W. C. Poole.

Copyright, 1920, by Jno. T. Benson, Nashville, Tenn.

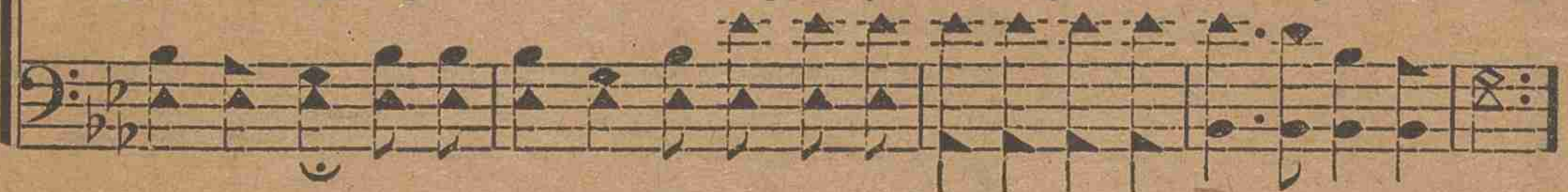
Haldor Lillenas.



1. Where the bat-tle rages and the foe is strong, Do not grow discouraged as you
2. When the foe is mighty think of Gideon's band, Think how God led Israel to the
3. Have you joined the army of the conquering King? Are you in the number who His



press a-long; Christ, our King, shall conquer in the fight with sin, With Jesus we shall win.  
promised land; Hear the small voice speaking in the tempest din, With Jesus we shall win.  
prais-es sing? If you have been waiting will you not begin, With Jesus you shall win.



## CHORUS.



With Je - sus we shall win..... A might-y vic-t'ry o - ver sin;.....  
shall win o - ver sin;



Take courage and press on, Soon the battle shall be won, With Jesus we shall win. With  
shall win.



His grace en-fold-ing and His arm up-hold-ing, With Je - sus we shall win.





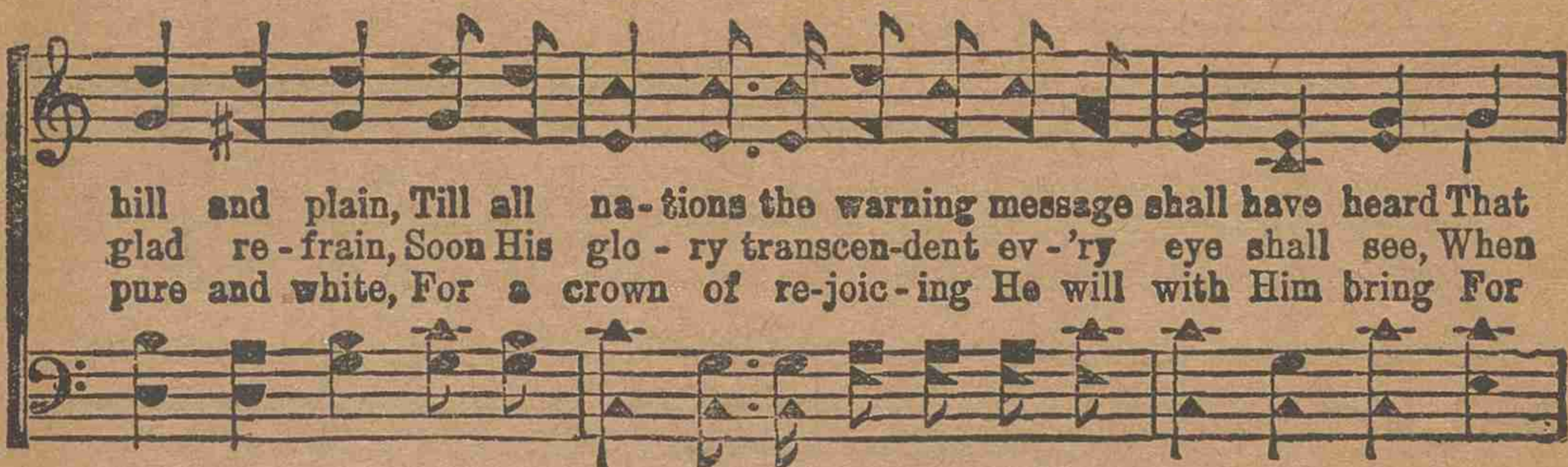
(To my friend and teacher, Prof. A. J. Showalter.)

R. E. W.

B. E. WINSETT.

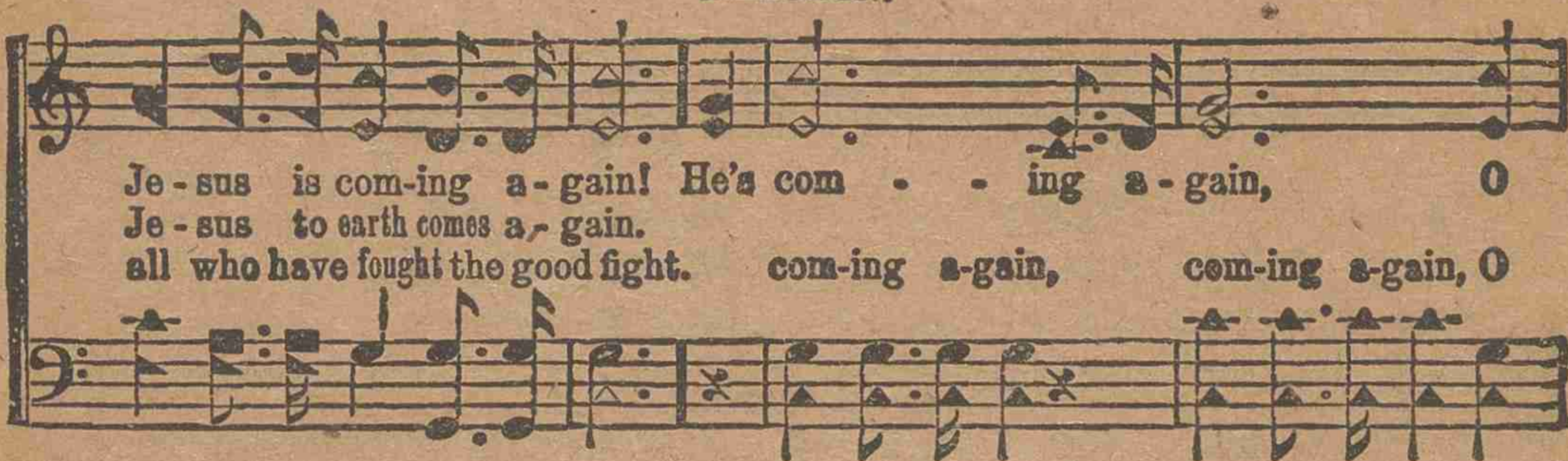
*With vigor.*


1. Blow ye the trumpet, all ye Zi-on's host, Sound the a-larm o'er ev-'ry  
2. Send out the message o-ver land and sea, Let all the earth take up the  
3. O then prepare to meet the com-ing King! Washed in His blood with garments



hill and plain, Till all na-tions the warning message shall have heard That  
glad re-frain, Soon His glo-ry transcen-dent ev-'ry eye shall see, When  
pure and white, For a crown of re-joic-ing He will with Him bring For

## REFRAIN.



Je-sus is com-ing a-gain! He's com - - ing a-gain, 0  
Je-sus to earth comes a-gain.  
all who have fought the good fight. com-ing a-gain, com-ing a-gain, 0



Zi - - on's glo-rious King! He's com - - ing a-  
Zi-on's glorious King, our glorious King, glorious King! Com-ing to reign,



gain, com - ing a - gain, And re-ward for our la - bor He'll bring.



## Brighten the Corner Where You Are.

Ina Duley Ogdon.

COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.  
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.



1. Do not wait un - til some deed of great-ness you may do, Do not  
 2. Just a - bove are cloud-ed skies that you may help to clear, Let not  
 3. Here for all your ta-lent you may sure - ly find a need, Here re-




wait to shed your light a - far, To the ma - ny du - ties ev - er near you  
 nar - row self your way de - bar, Tho' in - to one heart a - lone may fall your  
 flect the bright and morning star, E - ven from your hum - ble hand the bread of



REFRAIN.



now be true, Bright-en the cor - ner where you are.  
 song of cheer, Bright-en the cor - ner where you are. Bright-en the cor - ner  
 life may feed, Bright-en the cor - ner where you are.




where you are! Bright-en the cor - ner where you are! Some one far from  
 Shine for Jesus where you are!




har - bor you may guide a - cross the bar, Bright-en the cor - ner where you are.



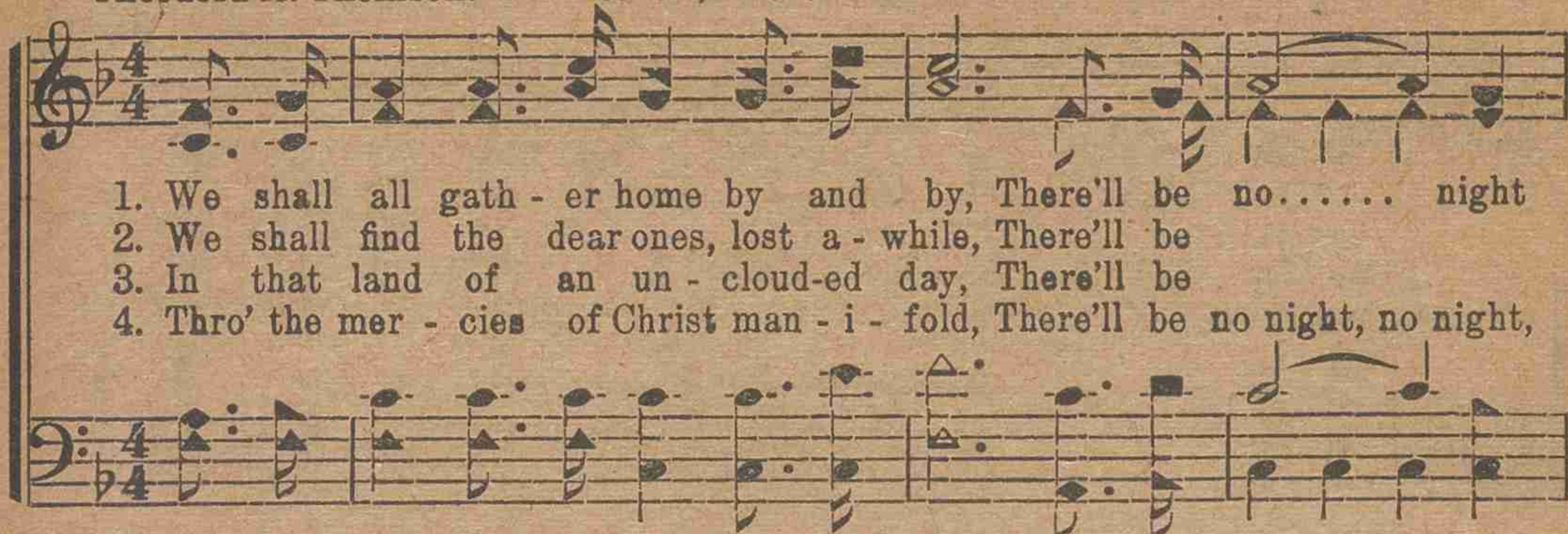


# No. 23. There'll Be No Night There.

Theodora A. Thomson.

Copyright, 1917, by James M. Black.

James M. Black.



1. We shall all gath - er home by and by, There'll be no..... night  
2. We shall find the dear ones, lost a - while, There'll be  
3. In that land of an un - cloud-ed day, There'll be  
4. Thro' the mer - cies of Christ man - i - fold, There'll be no night, no night,



there, Far a - bove the blue vault of the sky, There'll be  
Safe - ly gath - ered where naught can de - file, There'll be  
Sor - row's tears shall be all wiped a - way, There'll be  
no night there, We shall walk clad in pur - ple and gold, There'll be



CHORUS.  
no..... night there. .... In that land a - bove, with the friends we love,  
no night, no night, no night there.



While the ech - oes ring with the praise we bring, We shall see the Lord



whom we here a - dored, There'll be no night, no night there.  
no night there.

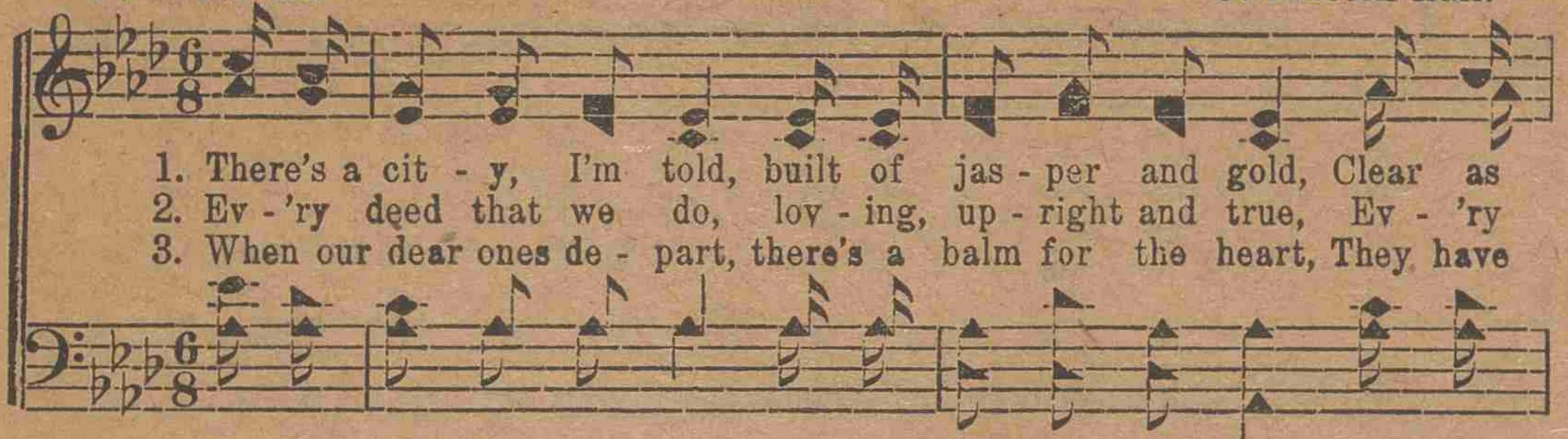


# No. 24. Have You Any Treasures Up There?

Copyright, 1920, by Hall-Mack Co. International copyright secured.

E. E. Hewitt.

J. Lincoln Hall.



1. There's a cit - y, I'm told, built of jas - per and gold, Clear as  
 2. Ev - 'ry deed that we do, lov - ing, up - right and true, Ev - 'ry  
 3. When our dear ones de - part, there's a balm for the heart, They have



crys - tal, its won - der - ful light; Some are en - ter - ing there  
 word that we speak "in His name," Is a beau - ti - ful gem  
 en - tered the man - sions on high; They are treas - ures to shine

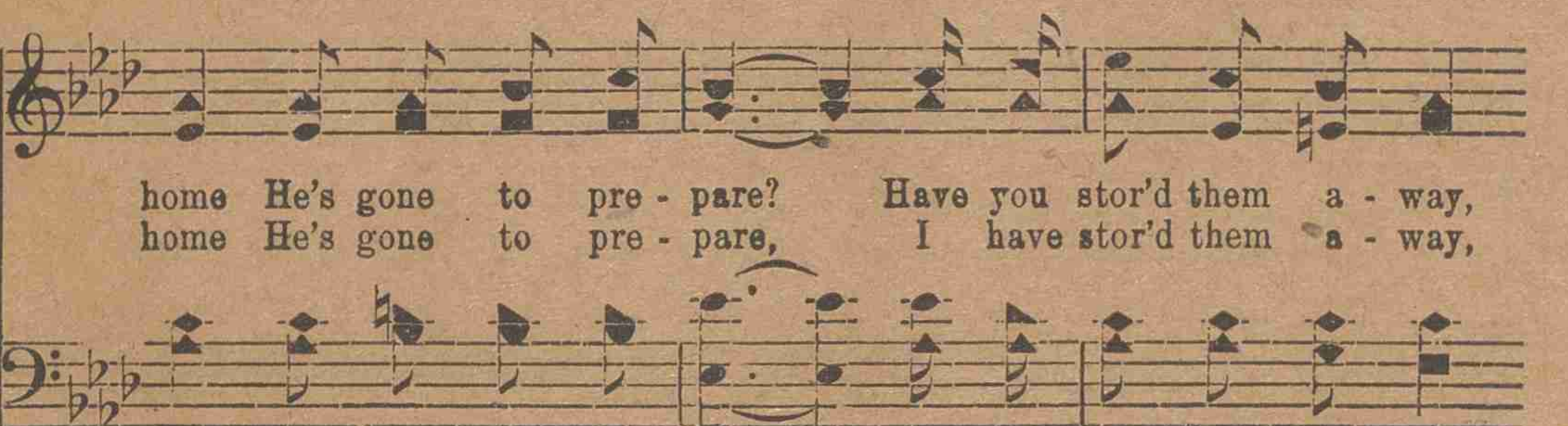


with a - dorn - ings so fair, And their crowns are un - speak - a - bly bright.  
 for the King's di - a - dem, And a treas - ure some day we may claim.  
 in the glo - ry di - vine; We shall find them a - gain, by and by.

## CHORUS.



Have you an - y treas - ures up there? (up there?) In the  
*Second Chorus—*  
 Yes, I've ma - ny treas - ures up there, (up there,) In the



home He's gone to pre - pare? Have you stor'd them a - way,  
 home He's gone to pre - pare, I have stor'd them a - way,



# Have You Any Treasures Up There? Concluded.



to be yours in that day, Have you an - y treas-ures up there?  
to be mine in that day; Yes, I've ma - ny treas-ures up there.

No. 25.

Ready.

"Behold thy servants are ready to do whatsoever my Lord the King shall appoint."—2 Sam. 15. 15.

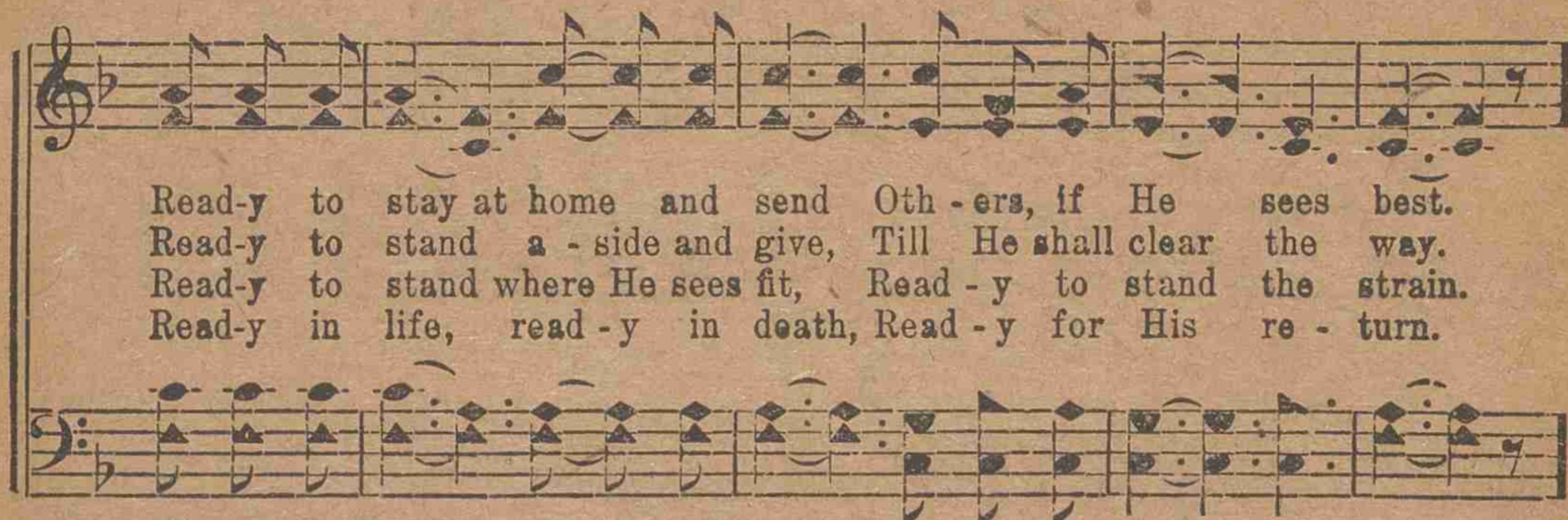
S. E. L.

Copyright, 1903, by Charlie D. Tillman.

Charlie D. Tillman.



1. Read-y to suf-fer grief or pain, Read-y to stand the test;  
2. Read-y to go, read-y to bear, Read-y to watch and pray;  
3. Read-y to speak, read-y to think, Read-y with heart and brain;  
4. Read-y to speak, read-y to warn, Read-y o'er souls to yearn;



Read-y to stay at home and send Oth-ers, if He sees best.  
Read-y to stand a - side and give, Till He shall clear the way.  
Read-y to stand where He sees fit, Read-y to stand the strain.  
Read-y in life, read-y in death, Read-y for His re - turn.

CHORUS.



Read-y to go, read-y to stay, Read-y my place to fill;



Read-y for serv-ice, low-ly or great, Read-y to do His will.

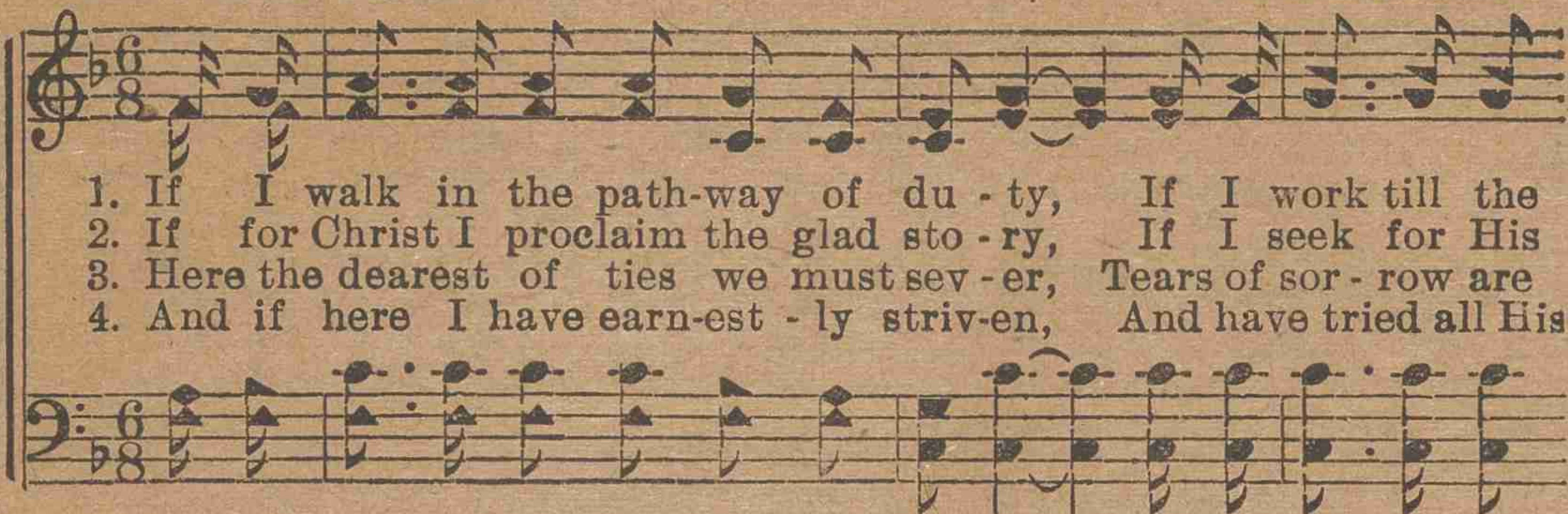


# No. 26. The Last Mile of the Way.

Copyright, 1908, by W. E. Marks.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

WM. EDIE MARKS.



1. If I walk in the path-way of du - ty, If I work till the  
 2. If for Christ I proclaim the glad sto - ry, If I seek for His  
 3. Here the dearest of ties we must sev - er, Tears of sor - row are  
 4. And if here I have earn - est - ly striv - en, And have tried all His



close of the day; I shall see the great King in His beau - ty,  
 sheep gone a - stray, I am sure He will show me His glo - ry,  
 seen ev - 'ry day; But no sickness, no sigh - ing for - ev - er  
 will to o - bey, 'Twill enhance all the rap - ture of heav - en,



*S:* FINE. CHORUS.  
 When I've gone the last mile of the way. When I've gone the last

D. S. - When I've gone the last mile of the way.



mile of the way,..... I will rest at the close of the  
 the last mile of the way, at the



*D. S.*  
 day,..... And I know there are joys that a - wait me,  
 close of the day,



# I Walk With the King.

James Rowe.

COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER,  
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

B. D. Ackley.



1. In sor - row I wan - dered, my spir - it op - prest, But now I am
2. For years in the fet - ters of sin I was bound, The world could not
3. O soul near de - spair in the low - lands of strife, Look up and let



hap - py - se - cure - ly I rest; From morn - ing till eve - ning glad  
 help me - no com - fort I found; But now like the birds and the  
 Je - sus come in - to your life; The joy of sal - va - tion to



car - ols I sing, and this is the rea - son; I walk with the King.  
 sunbeams of Spring, I'm free and re - joic - ing - I walk with the King.  
 you He would bring - Come in - to the sun - light and walk with the King.



## CHORUS.



I walk with the King, hal - le - lu - jah! I walk with the King, praise His name!



No long - er I roam, my soul fac - es home, I walk and I talk with the King.





# No. 28.

# Christ Is Coming.

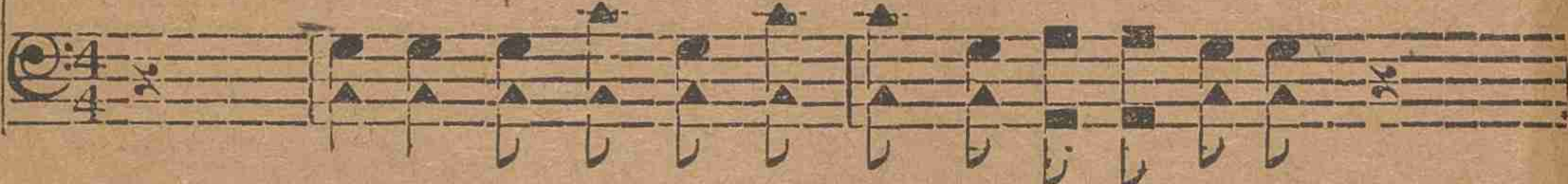
Owned by R. E. Winsett and J. A. Barney.

J. A. BARNEY.

R. E. WINSETT.



1. Christ is com - ing hast thou heard it,..... Tis the  
 2. Christ is com - ing—hush tis sa - cred..... News from  
 3. Christ is com - ing, steal - eth to me,..... Tis the  
 4. Christ is com - ing! glo - r'ous morn - ing,..... Rap - tured  
 5. Christ is com - ing, sin - ner trem - ble,..... Tis a  
 Christ is com - ing hast thou heard it, hast thou heard it,,



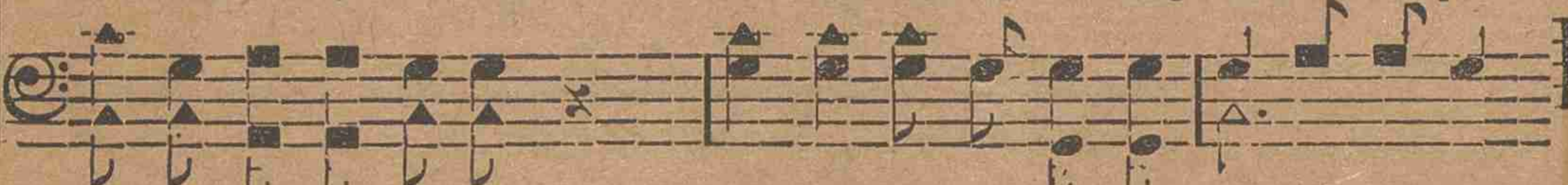
mes - sage of the hour (of the hour,) Something seems..... to whis - per  
 Fa - then-land on high (land on high,) Tis the Spir - it who im -  
 ev - 'ning of this age, (of this age,) And the hour..... of judgment  
 saints..... His train attend, (train attend,) Groaning earth..... for - gets her  
 sol - emn warning cry, (warning cry,) As the light - ing quick - ly  
 'Tis the mes - sage of the hour, of the hour, Something seems to whis - per



FINE.



to me..... that He's com - ing soon in pow'r -  
 press - es..... That His com - ing draweth nigh.  
 speed - eth,..... As the an - gry na - tions rage.  
 sor - row..... When He doth..... the heavens rend.  
 streameth..... So He com - eth from the sky.  
 to me, whis - per to me, That He's coming soon in pow'r, soon in pow



D. S. cometh, (glory com - eth,) Not in weak - ness but in might. (but in might.)

REFRAIN.



Christ is com - ing O, wake ye sleep - er..... Trim thy  
 Christ is com - ing wake ye sleep - er, wake ye sleep - er,





# Christ is Coming.

*D. S.*

fee - ble flick-er-ing light; For the Lord..... of glo - ry.  
Trim thy feeble flick-er-ing light, flick-er-ing light; For the Lord of glo - ry.

No. 29.

## My Truest Friend.

Copyright, MCMXX, in "Jehovah's Praise," by R. E. Winsett.

James Rowe.

Robert Emmett.

1. Man - y count the Lord as a Friend a - way In some far-off world on high;  
2. Tho' I may not look on His bless - ed face I His lov-ing voice can hear;  
3. I could nev-er think of my Friend di-vine As a friend too far to see;

But His pres-ence sweet I en - joy each day, More and more, as the years go by.  
And I rest my soul in His fond embrace, When my en-e-mies shall ap-pear.  
But an - y dear lov-ing friend of mine Who should stand face to face with me.

REFRAIN.

Oh, I walk with Him and I talk with Him As with an - y oth - er friend;  
He's as real to me as a friend could be And His blessings nev - er end.



# No. 30.

# Win Them One By One.

Copyright, 1915, by Hall-Mack Co. International copyright secured.

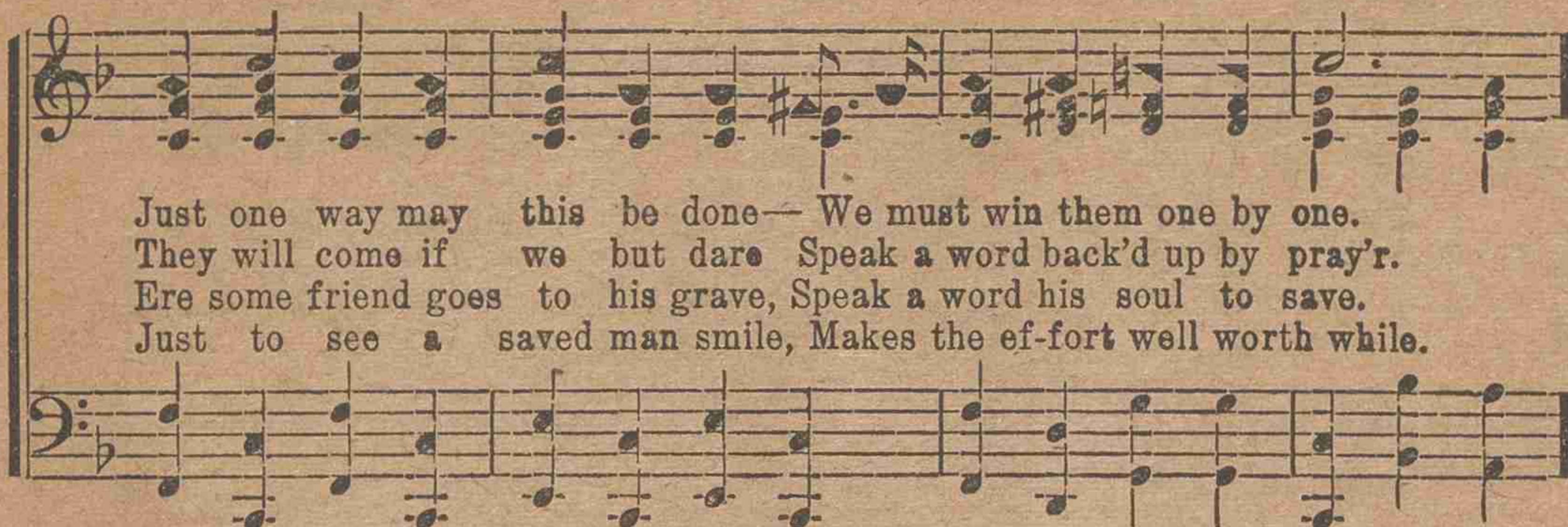
C. A. M.

C. Austin Miles.

*In march time.*



1. If to Christ our on - ly King Men re-deemed we strive to bring,  
 2. Side by side we stand each day, Saved are we, but lost are they;  
 3. On - ly cow - ards dare re - fuse, Dare this gift of God mis - use;  
 4. Not for hope of great re-ward Turn men's hearts un - to the Lord;



Just one way may this be done— We must win them one by one.  
 They will come if we but dare Speak a word back'd up by pray'r.  
 Ere some friend goes to his grave, Speak a word his soul to save.  
 Just to see a saved man smile, Makes the ef-fort well worth while.

## CHORUS.



{ So, you bring the one next to you, And I'll bring the one  
 { If you'll bring the one next to you, And I bring the one



next to me; In all kinds of weather, we'll all work to-



geth - er, And see what can be done; no time at



# Win Them One By One. Concluded.

all we'll have them all, So win them, win them one by one.

No. 31.

## Jesus Is Coming.

T. H.

Copyright, 1920, by Jno. T. Benson, Nashville, Tenn.

Thoro Harris.

1. Ring out the message of glo - ri - ous cheer, Je - sus is com - ing a - gain;
2. Low at His feet we would bow in His name, Je - sus is com - ing a - gain;
3. Strife will be banished, oppression shall cease, Je - sus is com - ing a - gain;
4. Then shall the des-ert re-joice as the rose, Je - sus is com - ing a - gain;
5. They who have died in the faith will a - rise, Je - sus is com - ing a - gain;

Clad in His Maj-es - ty He will ap-pear, Je - sus is com - ing a - gain.  
 Com-ing the souls of the righteous to claim, Je - sus is com - ing a - gain.  
 Com-ing to rule o'er a king-dom of peace, Je - sus is com - ing a - gain.  
 Lillies will bloom where the bramble bush grows, Jesus is com - ing a - gain.  
 We shall be caught up with them in the skies, Je - sus is com - ing a - gain.

CHORUS.

Je - sus is com-ing, O praise ye the Lord! Soon He is coming to be our reward;

Now and for - ev - er His name be a - dored, Je - sus is com-ing a - gain.



# No. 32. His Love Never Knows Any Change.

Rev. Alfred Barratt.

Copyright, 1917, by Haldor Lillenas.

Haldor Lillenas.



1. There's a won - der - ful peace in my heart ev - 'ry day, For I'm  
 2. Tho' the path - way be sto - ny and steep where I tread, By the  
 3. When my heart is per - plexed then He shows me the right; He il -  
 4. I will fol - low His lead - ing till life's day is 'o'er, For I



trust - ing in Je - sus each step of the way; On His prom - ise I  
 strength of His grace I am con - stant - ly led; There is noth - ing to  
 lu - mines my way with His ra - di - ant light; There is noth - ing but  
 know He will guide me to heav - en's glad shore, There to dwell in His



rest as my strength and my stay, For His love nev - er knows an - y change.  
 harm me and noth - ing to dread, For His love nev - er knows an - y change.  
 sin hides His face from my sight, For His love nev - er knows an - y change.  
 pres - ence with joy ev - er - more, For His love nev - er knows an - y change.

## CHORUS.



His love nev - er knows an - y change, ..... His love nev - er  
 nev - er knows an - y change,



knows an - y change, ..... Praise His won - der - ful name, He is  
 nev - er knows an - y change,



# His Love Never Knows Any Change. Concluded.

al - ways the same, For His love nev - er knows an - y change.....  
nev - er knows an - y change.

No. 33.

## Safely Sheltered.

H. L.

Copyright, 1917, by Haldor Lillenas.

Haldor Lillenas.

1. Storms of life may beat a-round me, Hid - den dangers may sur-round me,  
2. In the riv - en Rock I'm hid - ing, In the Lord of hosts con - fid - ing;  
3. How can I be sad and wea - ry, Or my days be dark and drear-y,  
4. Voic - es of the world are call - ing, Dan-gers may be fierce, ap - pall-ing,

But no e - vil shall con-found me In the ev - er - last - ing arms.  
Safe - ly He my soul is guid - ing By His ev - er - last - ing arms.  
Flood - ed by His sun-light cheer - y, In His ev - er - last - ing arms.  
But I shall be kept from fall - ing, By His ev - er - last - ing arms.

CHORUS.

Safe-ly sheltered in the Rock of A - ges, Tho' the tempest round a - bout me

cres.  
rag - es; Shield - ed from all fear and harm In the ev - er - last - ing arms.



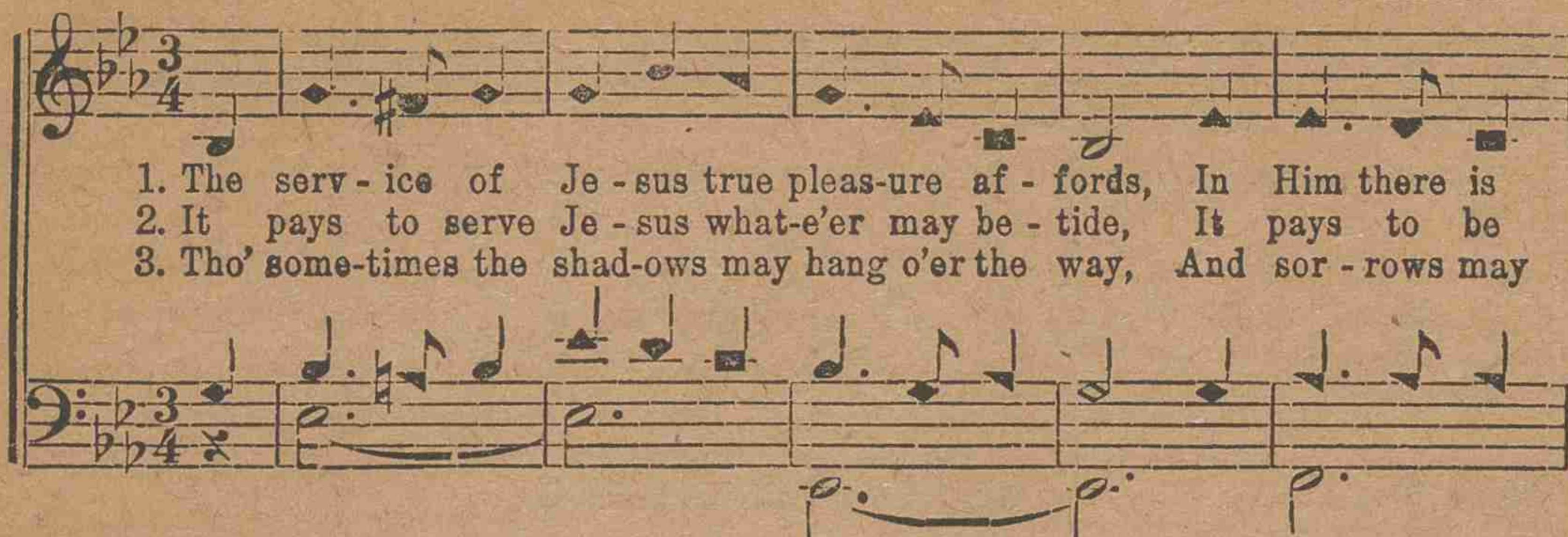
# No. 34.

# It Pays to Serve Jesus.

F. C. H.

Copyright, 1909, by Frank C. Huston. Used by per.

Frank C. Huston.



1. The serv-ice of Je-sus true pleas-ure af-fords, In Him there is  
 2. It pays to serve Je-sus what-e'er may be-tide, It pays to be  
 3. Tho' some-times the shad-ows may hang o'er the way, And sor-rows may



joy with-out an al-loy; 'Tis heav-en to trust Him and rest on His  
 true what-e'er you may do; 'Tis rich-es of mer-cy in Him to a-  
 come to beck-on us home, Our pre-cious Re-deem-er each toil will re-



words; It pays to serve Je-sus each day.  
 bide; It pays to serve Je-sus each day. It pays to serve Je-sus, it  
 pay; It pays to serve Je-sus each day.



pays ev-'ry day, It pays ev-'ry step of the way,..... Tho' the pathway to  
 ev-'ry step of the way.



glo-ry may sometimes be drear, You'll be hap-py each step of the way.



## No. 35.

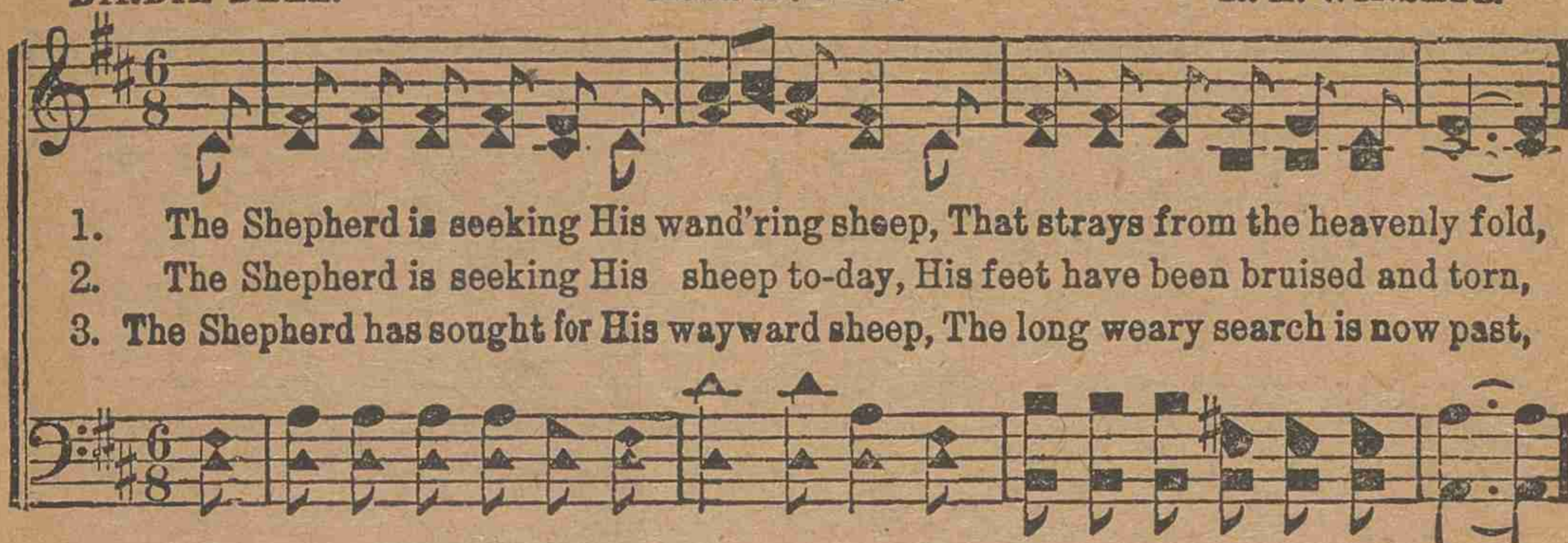
## The Seeking Shepherd.

*(Inscribed to the lost.)*

BIRDIE BELL.

Matt. 18: 12-14.

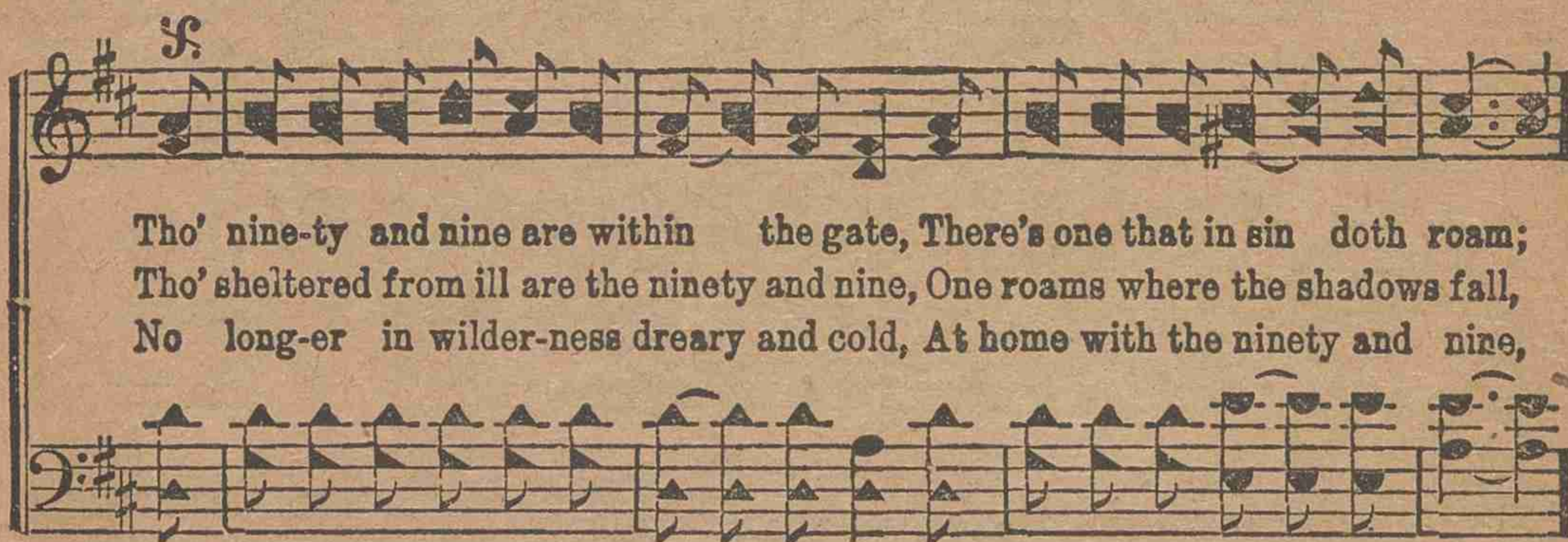
R. E. WINSETT.



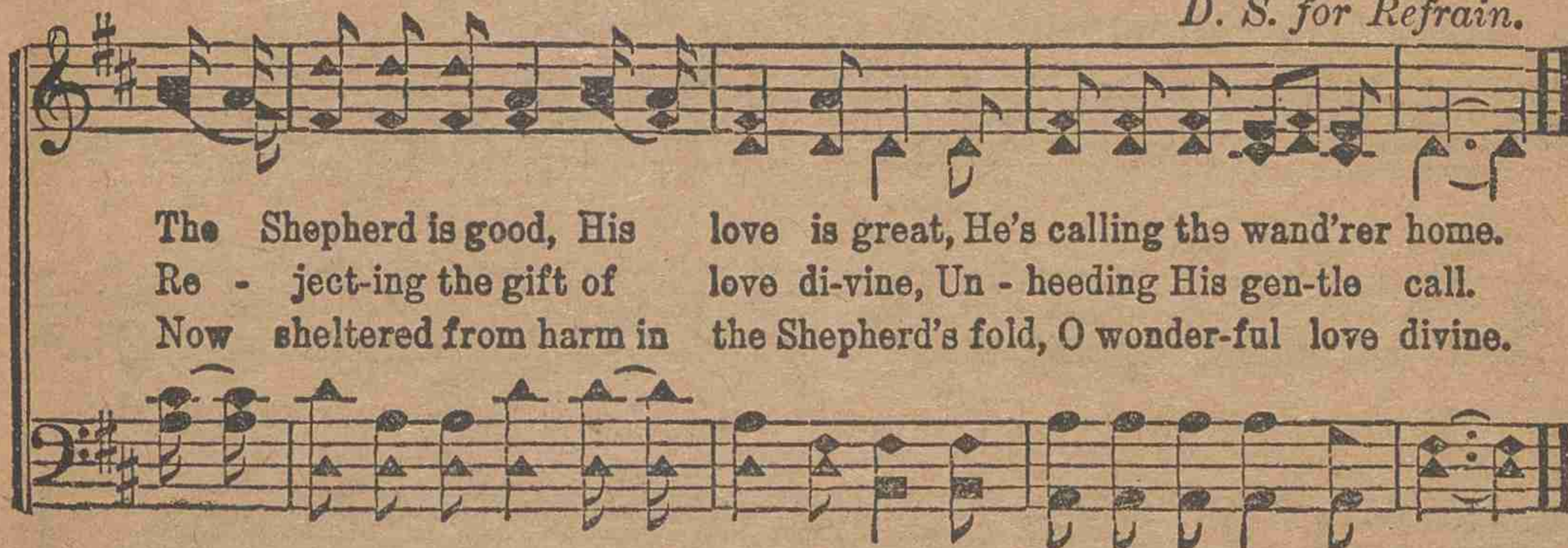
1. The Shepherd is seeking His wand'ring sheep, That strays from the heavenly fold,  
 2. The Shepherd is seeking His sheep to-day, His feet have been bruised and torn,  
 3. The Shepherd has sought for His wayward sheep, The long weary search is now past,



He trav-els a - far while the tempest sweep O'er valley and mountain and cold;  
 For rug-ged the path where the willful stray, And oft-en His heart doth mourn;  
 He traveled a - far for His love was deep, The lost has been found at last;



Tho' nine-ty and nine are within the gate, There's one that in sin doth roam;  
 Tho' sheltered from ill are the ninety and nine, One roams where the shadows fall,  
 No long-er in wilder-ness dreary and cold, At home with the ninety and nine,

D. S.—*The Shepherd is seeking His wayward sheep, The ones that have gone astray,**D. S. for Refrain.*


The Shepherd is good, His love is great, He's calling the wand'rer home.  
 Re - ject-ing the gift of love di-vine, Un - heeding His gen-tle call.  
 Now sheltered from harm in the Shepherd's fold, O wonder-ful love divine.

*He is calling, "Come home, for My love is deep, O wand'rer. come home to-day."*

Owned and controlled by R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn.



No. 36

B. H. Aicon

# I'll Be No Stranger There.

Owned by A. B. Sebrén, By per.

A. B. Sebrén



1. I'm in the way (I'm in the way,) the nar-row way (the narrow way,)
2. The Lord will call (The Lord will call,) both great and small (both great and small,)
3. My path is bright (My path is bright,) my bur-den light, (my burden light,)
4. The Savior stands (The Savior stands,) with outstretched hands (with outstretched hand)



To mansions bright (To mansions bright) and fair, (so bright and fair,) With friends I'll  
To mansion bright [To mansions bright] and fair, [so bright and fair,] To heav'n a-  
I have a home [I have a home] up there, [a home up there,] I'll sing His  
He's call-ing me [He's call-ing me] up there, [calling up there,] His voice I



be [With friends I'll be,] so glad and free [so glad and free,] I'll be no  
bove (To heav'n a-bove) where all is love (where all is love,) I'll be no  
praise (I'll sing His praise) thro' count less days (thro' countless days,) I'll be no  
hear (His voice I hear,) I have no fear (I have no fear,) I'll be no



## REFRAIN



stran - - - ger there I'll be no stan-ger

I'll be no stranger there, no stranger there.



there, I'll be no stranger there, When all the saved come from the grave,





# I'll Be No Stranger There.

1. I'll be no stranger there; o - ver there, 2. I'll be no stranger there. o - ver there.

No. 37

Joe H. Pannell

# I'll Be Satisfied.

T. N. Pannell, Owner, By per.

T. N. Pannell

1. When my soul is sing-ing In that promised land a - bove,  
2. Liv-ing in a cit - y Where the soul shall nev - er die,  
3. When I meet the ransomed O - ver on the gol - den shore,

I'll be sat - is - fied; Prais-ing Christ the Sav-ior For re-There to meet with loved ones, Never-There I'll join the an-gels Sing-ing

D. S. When my soul is rest-ing In the FINE

deeming grace and love,  
more to say good-by,  
prais-es ev - er more. I'll be sat - is - fied. I'll be sat - is -

pres-ence of the Lord. I'll be sat-is-fied.

fied, sat - is - fied, I'll be sat - is - fied; sat - is - fied;



## No. 38.

## Since the King Came In.

Richard Hainsworth,

Copyright, 1915, by Haldor Lillenas.

Haldor Lillenas.



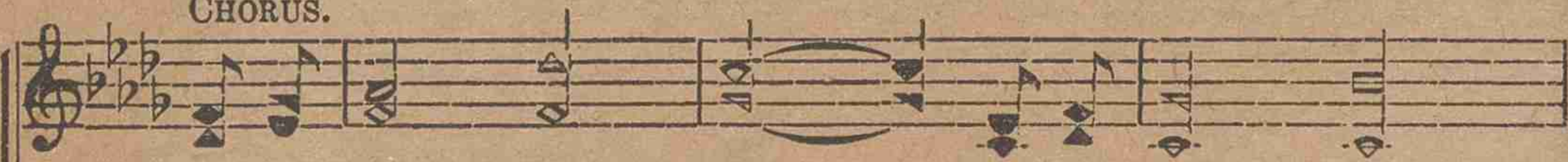
1. O what won - drous joy there is in my soul, Since the King came in;  
 2. Ev - 'ry drear - y shad - ow has gone a - way, Since the King came in;  
 3. Ev - 'ry song I sing is a song of praise, Since the King came in;  
 4. I am sweet - ly kept by His might - y pow'r, Since the King came in;




Thro' re - deem-ing grace I have been made whole, Since the King came in.  
 Ev - 'ry night is changed to a gold - en day, Since the King came in.  
 Ev - 'ry place I dwell is a ho - ly place, Since the King came in.  
 All my needs sup-plied ev - 'ry pass - ing hour, Since the King came in.



## CHORUS.



Since the King came in,..... Since the King came  
 King of kings came in, came in, Since the King of kings came




in;..... What a ho - ly peace is mine, O, what  
 in, came in;




hap - pi - ness di-vine, Since the King of kings came in. (came in.)





# No. 39.

W. E. M.

# Holding On !

Copyright, 1916, by W. E. Marks.

Wm. Edie Marks.



1. Ev - er since my Saviour washed my sins a - way, I have close-ly fol-lowed
2. Holding on to Je - sus with a faith su - preme, And the sunbeams of His
3. Storms may come and storms may go, He holds me fast, Safe - ly sheltered from the



Him from day to day; I'm de - ter-mined with Him I will ev - er stay.  
love a - round me gleam, Gain-ing blessings far be-yond my fond - est dream.  
cold and storm - y blast; I will fol - low where He leads me to the last.



## CHORUS.



Hal - le - lu - jah, I am hold - ing on! Hold - - - ing on, my  
Hold-ing on to Je - sus, now my



heart's se-cure, Love..... will o-ver-come, endure, Hold - -  
heart's se-cure, Love and faith will ev - er o-ver-come, endure, Hold-ing on to



- ing on, re - ward is sure. Hal - le - lu - jah, I am hold - ing on!  
Je - sus, my re - ward is sure!





# Since Jesus Came Into My Heart.

R. H. McDaniel.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.  
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.



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



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



## CHORUS.



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



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



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



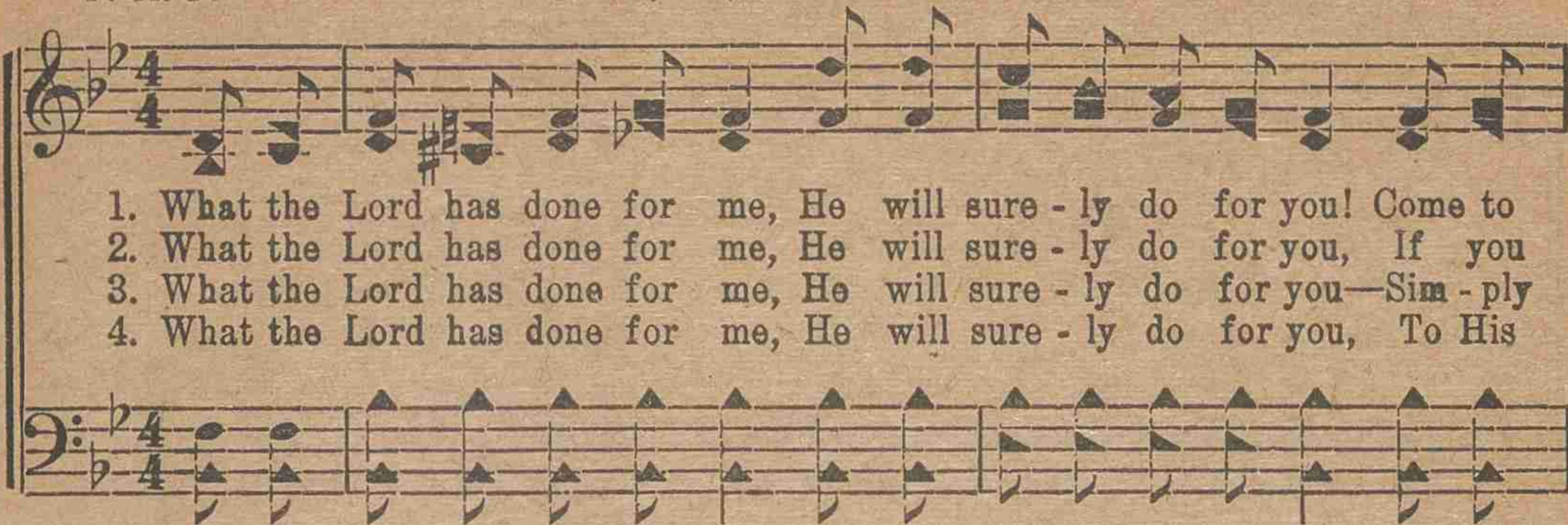


# No. 41. 'Tis Wonderful to Know Such a Saviour.

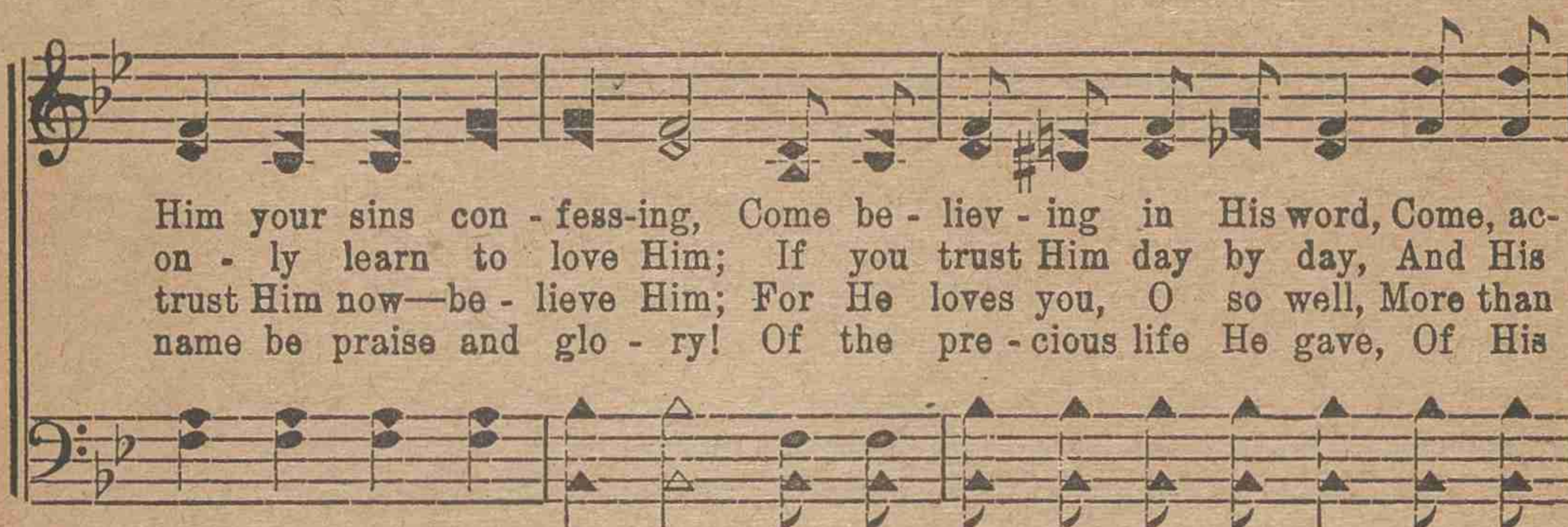
F. A. F.

Copyright, 1914, by Chas. H. Gabriel.

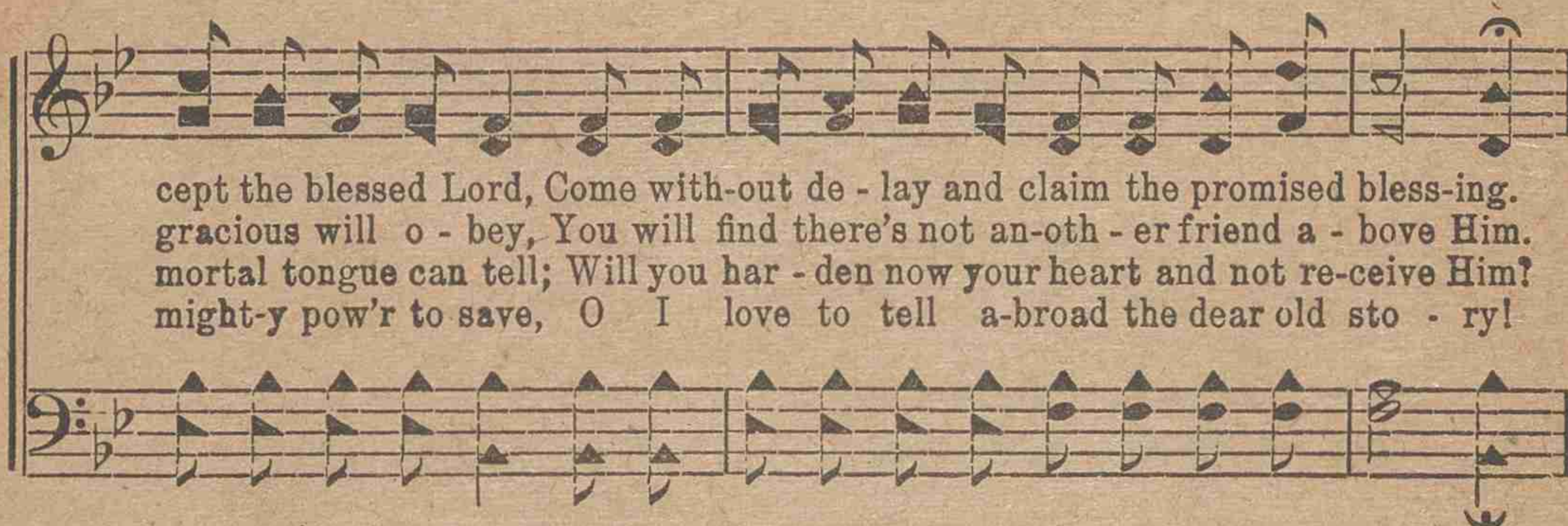
Fred A. Fillmore.



1. What the Lord has done for me, He will sure - ly do for you! Come to  
2. What the Lord has done for me, He will sure - ly do for you, If you  
3. What the Lord has done for me, He will sure - ly do for you—Sim - ply  
4. What the Lord has done for me, He will sure - ly do for you, To His



Him your sins con - fess-ing, Come be - liev - ing in His word, Come, ac -  
on - ly learn to love Him; If you trust Him day by day, And His  
trust Him now—be - lieve Him; For He loves you, O so well, More than  
name be praise and glo - ry! Of the pre - cious life He gave, Of His



cept the blessed Lord, Come with-out de - lay and claim the promised bless-ing.  
gracious will o - bey, You will find there's not an-oth - er friend a - bove Him.  
mortal tongue can tell; Will you har - den now your heart and not re-ceive Him?  
might-y pow'r to save, O I love to tell a-broad the dear old sto - ry!

## CHORUS.



'Tis won-der-ful, it is won-der-ful, Such love, redeeming love, such favor! It is



*rit.*  
won-der-ful, it is tru-ly, truly wonderful, So wonderful to know such a Sav-iour.



# No. 42. Caught Up With Jesus in Glory.

E. E. Hewitt.

Copyright, 1918, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. A glo - ri - ous tri - umph is com - ing some day, The mo - ment for  
 2. Then let us be faith - ful in do - ing His will, And joy - ful - ly  
 3. O won - der - ful com - ing when He shall ap - pear! With num - ber - less  
 4. The pre - cious re - un - ion His ran - somed shall meet, And in His bright

which all be - lievers shall pray, When ev - ry dark veil shall be tak - en a - way,  
 la - bor His plans to ful - fill, And some day our hearts with strange rapture shall thrill,  
 an - gels the Lord shall draw near; He'll soothe ev - ry sorrow, He'll dry ev - ry tear,  
 pres - ence each oth - er shall greet; The smile of the Mas - ter our joy shall com - plete,

## CHORUS.

And we shall be - hold Him in glo - ry.  
 When we shall be - hold Him in glo - ry. Caught up with Je - sus in  
 When we shall be - hold Him in glo - ry.  
 And we shall be like Him in glo - ry.

glo - ry, Won - der - ful, won - der - ful sto - ry! The day may be near when

He shall ap - pear, And we shall be like Him in glo - ry.



## No. 43.

## If We Walk With Him.

Owned by Presbyterian Committee of Publication.

A. H. A.

Copyright, 1917, by B. D. and A. H. Ackley.

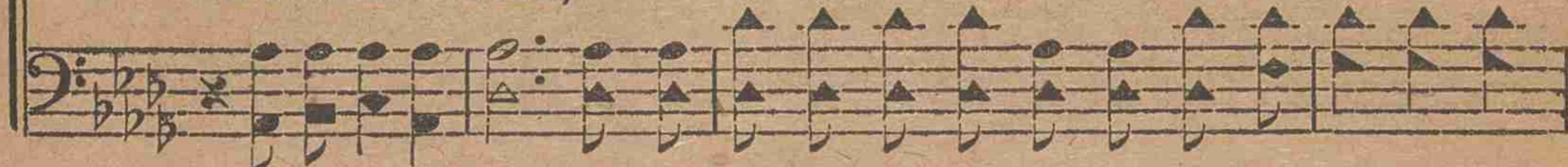
Rev. A. H. Ackley.



1. We shall trav - el with the King up - on a roy - al road, If we  
 2. We shall nev - er know the pov - er - ty of friend - less joy, If we  
 3. We shall know the bless - ed se - cret of pre - vail - ing pray'r, If we  
 4. We shall sing the song of tri - umph all a - long life's way, If we




walk with Him, Reign with Christ upon His throne in yonder blest a-bode,  
 walk with Him, For His grace is all - sufficient when the doubts an-oy,  
 walk with Him, And the glo - ry of the In - ner Cir - cle we shall share,  
 walk with Him, And go sweeping thro' the gate that leads to end-less day,  
 If we walk with Him,



## CHORUS.



If we walk with Him. If we walk with Him,.....  
 If we walk with Him. If we walk and talk with Him,




If we walk a - long the way with Him,.... There is heal - ing for our sad - ness,  
 If we walk and talk with Him,




There is peace and joy and gladness If we walk with Him,.....  
 If we walk with Him, with Him.



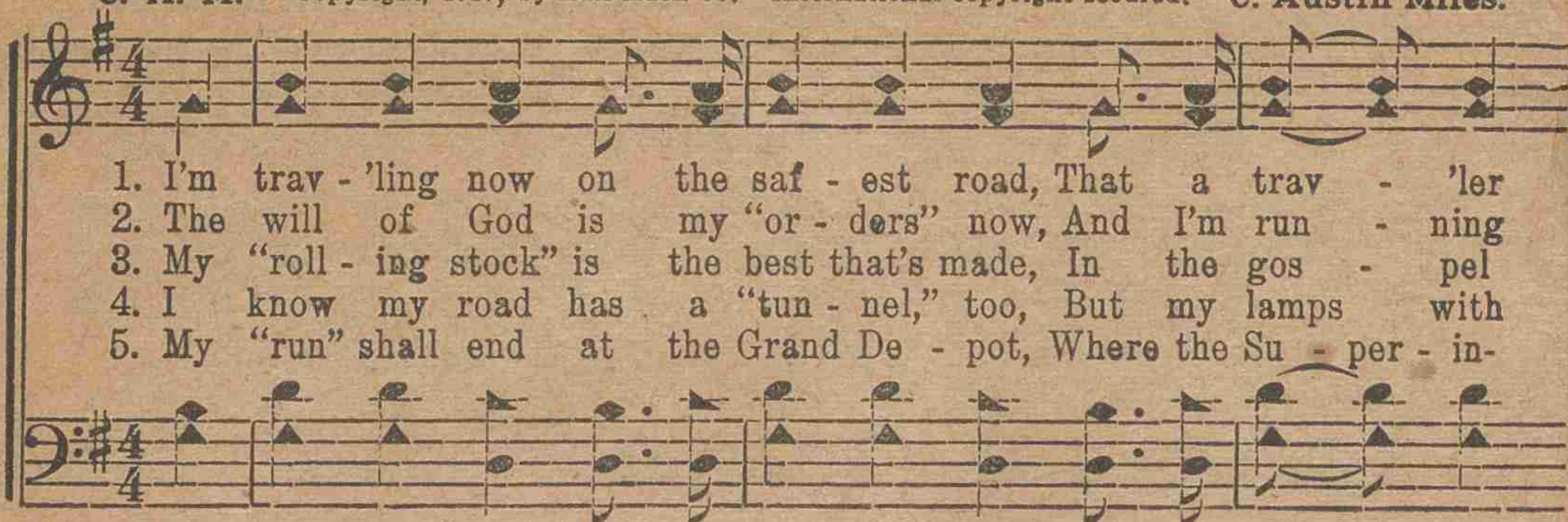


# No. 44.

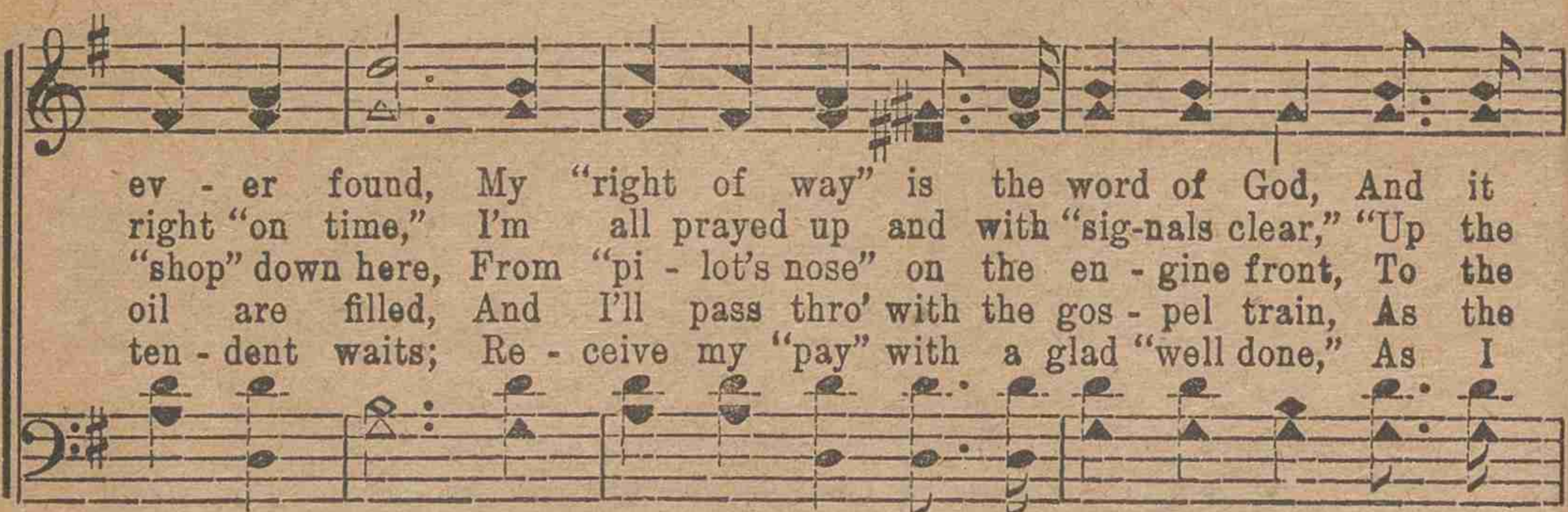
# The Gospel Train.

(Dedicated to Railroad Men.)

C. A. M. Copyright, 1917, by Hall-Mack Co. International copyright secured. C. Austin Miles.

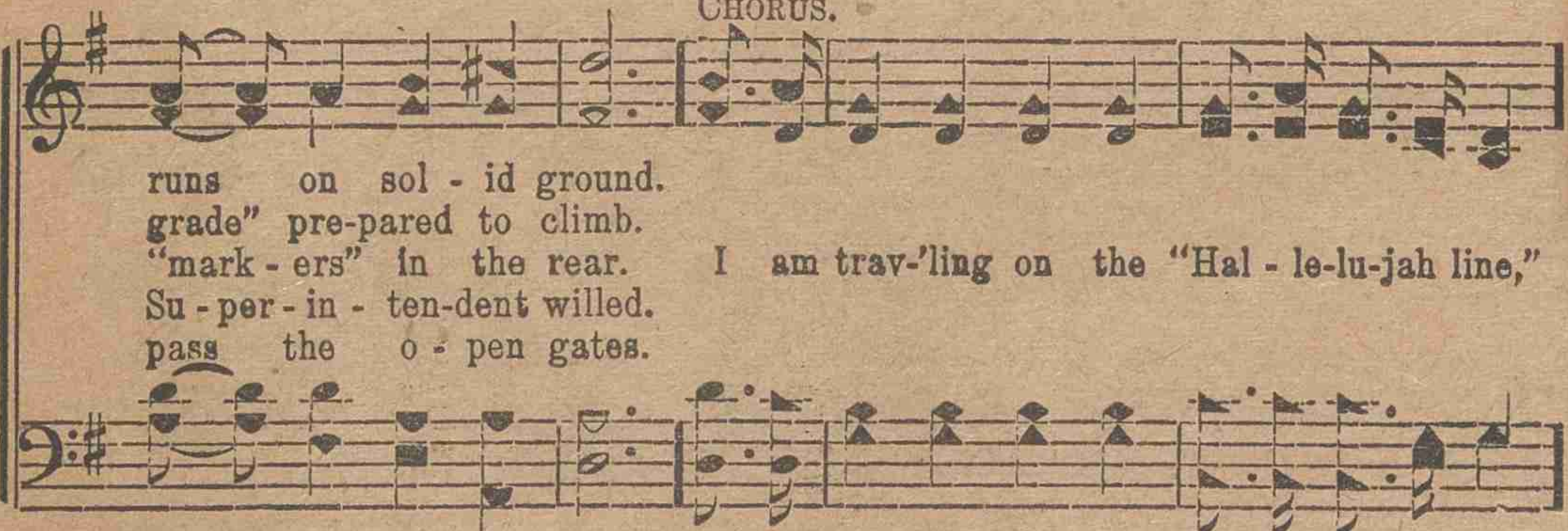


1. I'm trav - 'ling now on the saf - est road, That a trav - 'ler  
 2. The will of God is my "or - ders" now, And I'm run - ning  
 3. My "roll - ing stock" is the best that's made, In the gos - pel  
 4. I know my road has a "tun - nel," too, But my lamps with  
 5. My "run" shall end at the Grand De - pot, Where the Su - per - in -



ev - er found, My "right of way" is the word of God, And it  
 right "on time," I'm all prayed up and with "sig - nals clear," "Up the  
 "shop" down here, From "pi - lot's nose" on the en - gine front, To the  
 oil are filled, And I'll pass thro' with the gos - pel train, As the  
 ten - dent waits; Re - ceive my "pay" with a glad "well done," As I

## CHORUS.



runs on sol - id ground.  
 grade" pre - pared to climb.  
 "mark - ers" in the rear. I am trav - 'ling on the "Hal - le - lu - jah line,"  
 Su - per - in - ten - dent willed.  
 pass the o - pen gates.



On the good old gos - pel train, I am on the right track, and

D. S.—I am trav - 'ling on the  
 FINE.



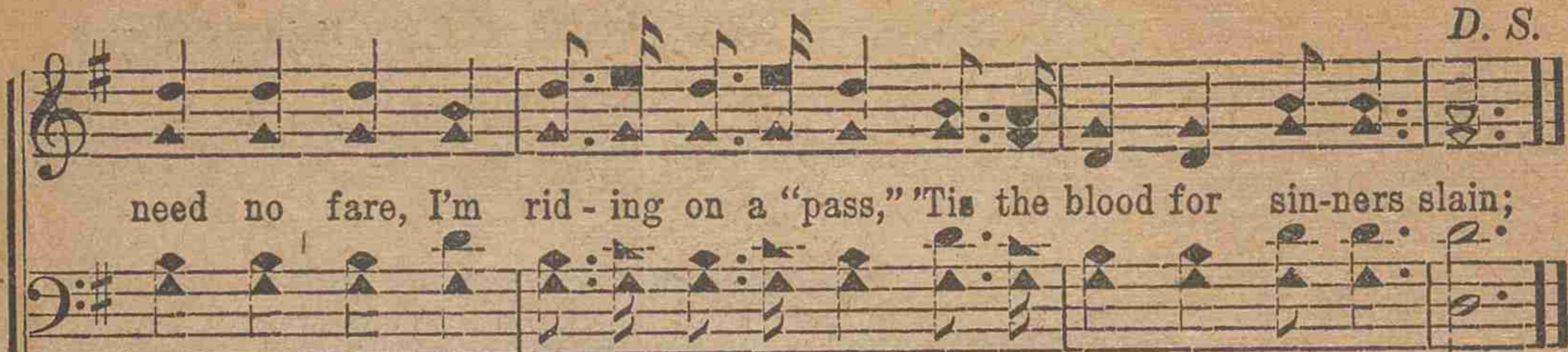
nev - er will go back To the sta - tion of sin a - gain. I

"hal - le - lu - jah [line," On the good old gos - pel train.



# The Gospel Train. Concluded.

D. S.



need no fare, I'm rid - ing on a "pass," 'Tis the blood for sin - ners slain;

No. 45

## ALL I NEED.

"Who of God is made unto us wisdom, righteousness, sanctification and redemption." I Cor. 1: 30. CHAS. P. JONES.

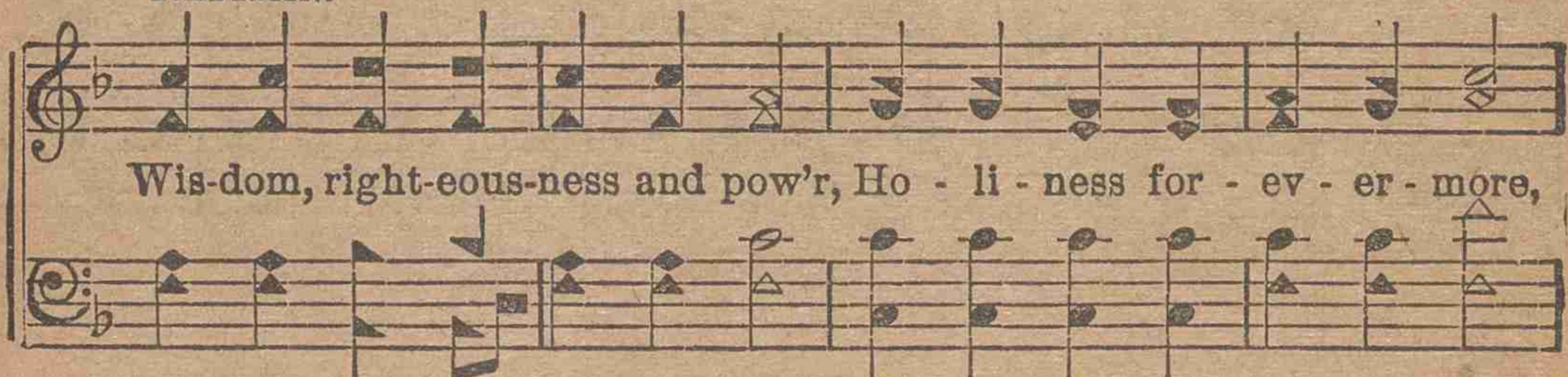


1. Je - sus Christ is made to me, All I need, all I need,  
 2. Je - sus is my all in all, All I need, all I need,  
 3. He redeemed me when He died, All I need, all I need,  
 4. To my Sav-iour will I cleave, All I need, all I need,  
 5. He's the treas-ure of my soul, All I need, all I need,  
 6. Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb, All I need, all I need,



He a - lone, is all my plea, He is all I need.  
 While He keeps I can - not fall, He is all I need.  
 I with Him was cru - ci - fied, He is all I need.  
 He will not His serv - ant leave, He is all I need.  
 He hath cleansed and made me whole, He is all I need.  
 By His spir - it sealed I am, He is all I need.

### REFRAIN.



Wis-dom, right-eous-ness and pow'r, Ho - li - ness for - ev - er - more,



My re-demp-tion full and sure, He is all I need.



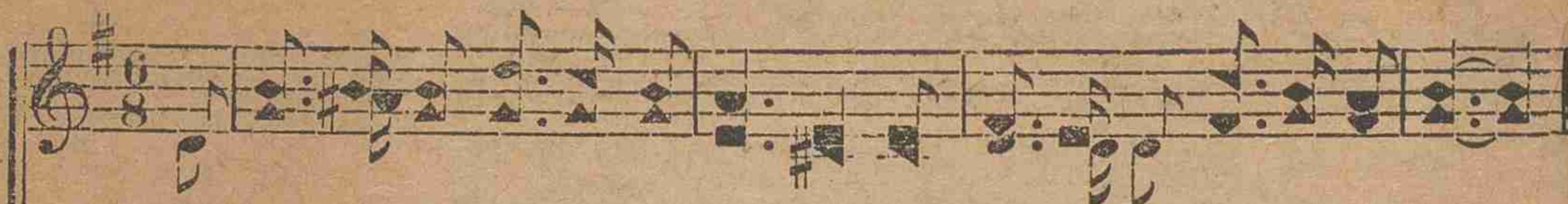
## No. 46.

## My Wonderful Friend.

H. L.

Copyright, 1919, by Haldor Lillenas

Haldor Lillenas.



1. I found such a won-der-ful Sav-iour, In Je-sus, my Lord and my King;
2. Sur-pass-ing the love that a moth-er May have for the child of her care;
3. The pleasures the world could afford me Are naught to compare with His joy;
4. When sor-row and pain is my por-tion, When tears of bereavement must fall,
5. When tempests around me are sweeping, My Pi-lot and Guide He will be;



Un-dy-ing and true His de-vo-tion, My heart shall His glad praises sing.  
 The love of a sis-ter or broth-er With His we can nev-er com-pare.  
 The rap-ture and peace that He gives me, Earth's sorrows can never de-stroy.  
 My Sav-iour, my friend and com-pan-ion Will com-fort and keep thro' it all.  
 And safe is my soul in His keep-ing, My might-y de-liv-'rer is He.



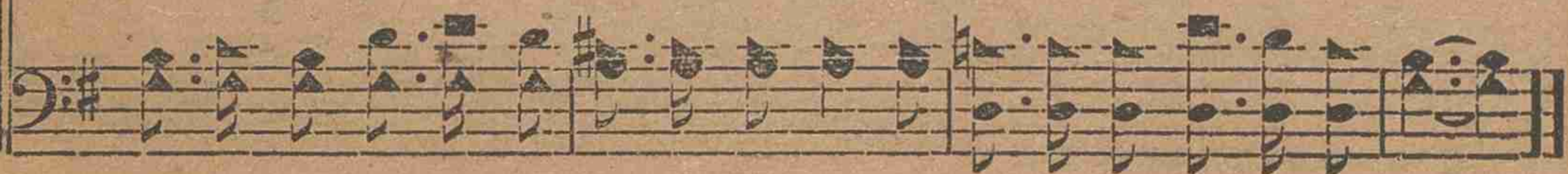
## CHORUS.



Oh, what a won-der-ful Sav-iour is He! Con-stant and true is Je-sus;



More than I fan-cied He ev-er could be, Is Je-sus, my won-der-ful friend.





# No. 47.

# It's So.

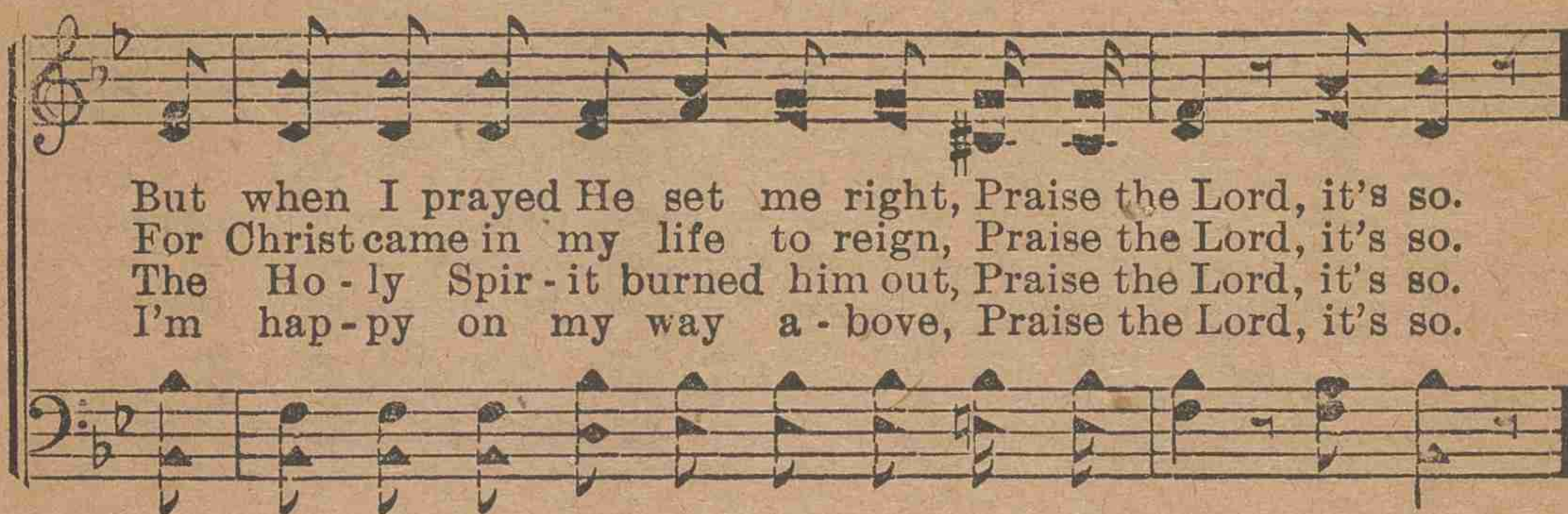
N. B. H.

Copyright, 1914, by N. B. Herrell. Owned by Jno. T. Benson.

N. B. HERRELL.



1. Once I was blind to gos - pel light, My Lord I did not know;  
 2. My Sav - iour broke old Sa - tan's chain, He had to let me go;  
 3. As I went on to sing and shout, I found an in - ward foe;  
 4. My heart is filled with per - fect love, I feel its ebb and flow;



But when I prayed He set me right, Praise the Lord, it's so.  
 For Christ came in my life to reign, Praise the Lord, it's so.  
 The Ho - ly Spir - it burned him out, Praise the Lord, it's so.  
 I'm hap - py on my way a - bove, Praise the Lord, it's so.

## CHORUS.



Praise the Lord, it's so, Praise the Lord, it's so;  
 I know it's so. I know it's so;



Once I was blind, but now I see, Once I was bound, but now I'm free;



Thro' Christ I shout the vic - to - ry, Praise the Lord, it's so  
 it's so.



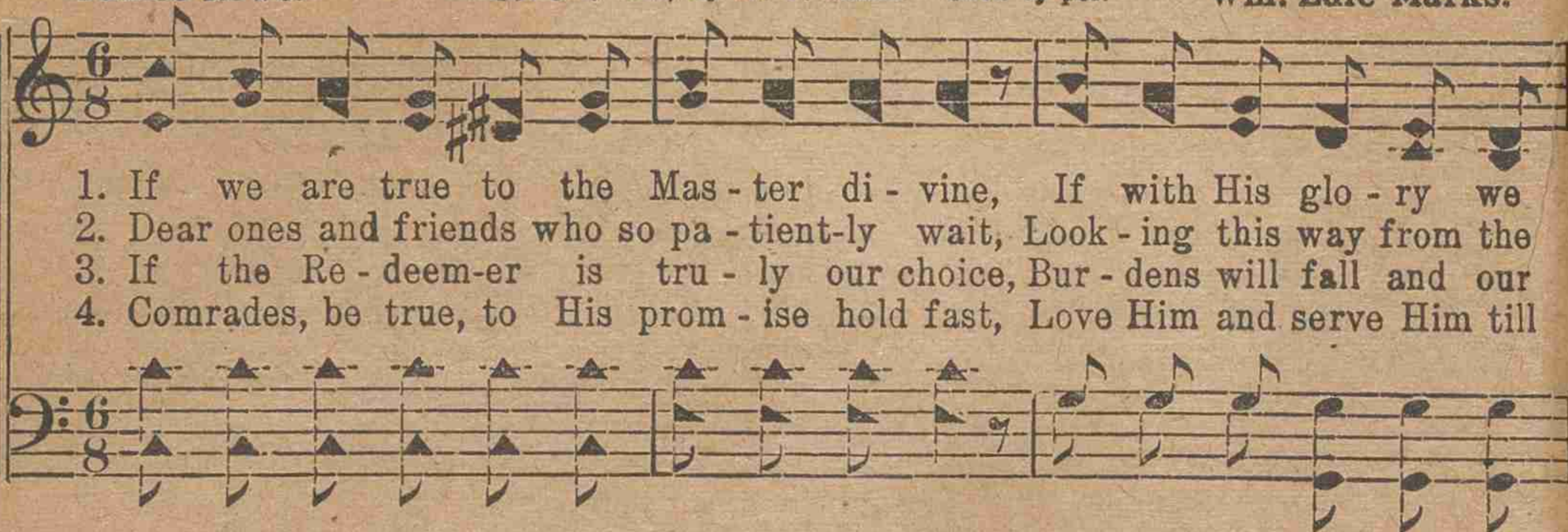
# No. 48.

# One of These Days.

James Rowe.

Copyright, 1916, by W. E. Marks. Used by per.

Wm. Edie Marks.



1. If we are true to the Mas-ter di-vine, If with His glo-ry we  
 2. Dear ones and friends who so pa-tient-ly wait, Look-ing this way from the  
 3. If the Re-deem-er is tru-ly our choice, Bur-dens will fall and our  
 4. Comrades, be true, to His prom-ise hold fast, Love Him and serve Him till



con-stant-ly shine; We shall be-hold Him, just o-ver the line,  
 beau-ti-ful gate; We shall be meet-ing with hap-pi-ness great,  
 spir-its re-joice, For He will greet us with ten-der-est voice,  
 tri-als are past; Glad-ness and glo-ry will crown us at last,

## CHORUS.



One of these days. One of these days,.....  
 One of these days we shall look on His face,



One of these days;..... One of these days we shall  
 Rest in His love in a glo-ri-fied place;



look on His face, Rest in His love in a glo-ri-fied place;



# One of These Days. Concluded.

Close to His throne we shall sing of His grace, One of these days.

## No. 49. I REMEMBER CALVARY.

Rev. W. C. MARTIN.

JAS. M. BLACK.

1. Where He may lead me I will go, For I have learned to love Him so,  
 2. O I de-light in His command, Love to be led by His dear hand;  
 3. On - ward I go, nor doubt nor fear, Happy with Christ, my Saviour, near,

And I re-mem-ber 'twas for me That He was slain on Cal - va - ry.  
 His di-vine will is sweet to me, Hallowed by blood-stained Calvary.  
 Trusting that I some day shall see Je-sus, my Friend of Cal - va - ry.

### CHORUS.

Je-sus shall lead me night and day, Je-sus shall lead me all the way;

He is the tru - est Friend to me, For I re-mem-ber Cal - va - ry.



## No. 50.

## It Is Truly Wonderful.

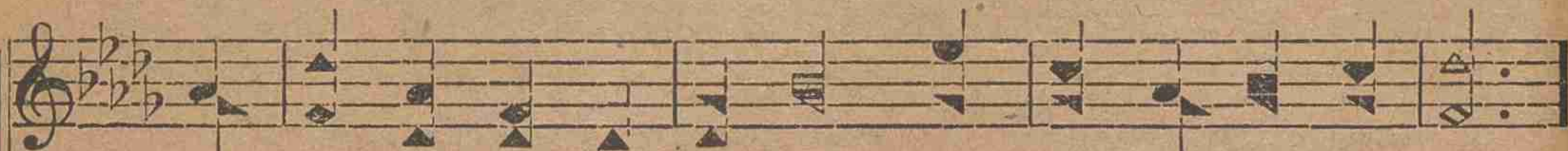
B. E. W.

Copyright, 1897, by Charlie D. Tillman.

B. E. Warren.



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



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



## CHORUS.



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



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



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





# The Old Rugged Cross.

COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY GEO. BENNARD.

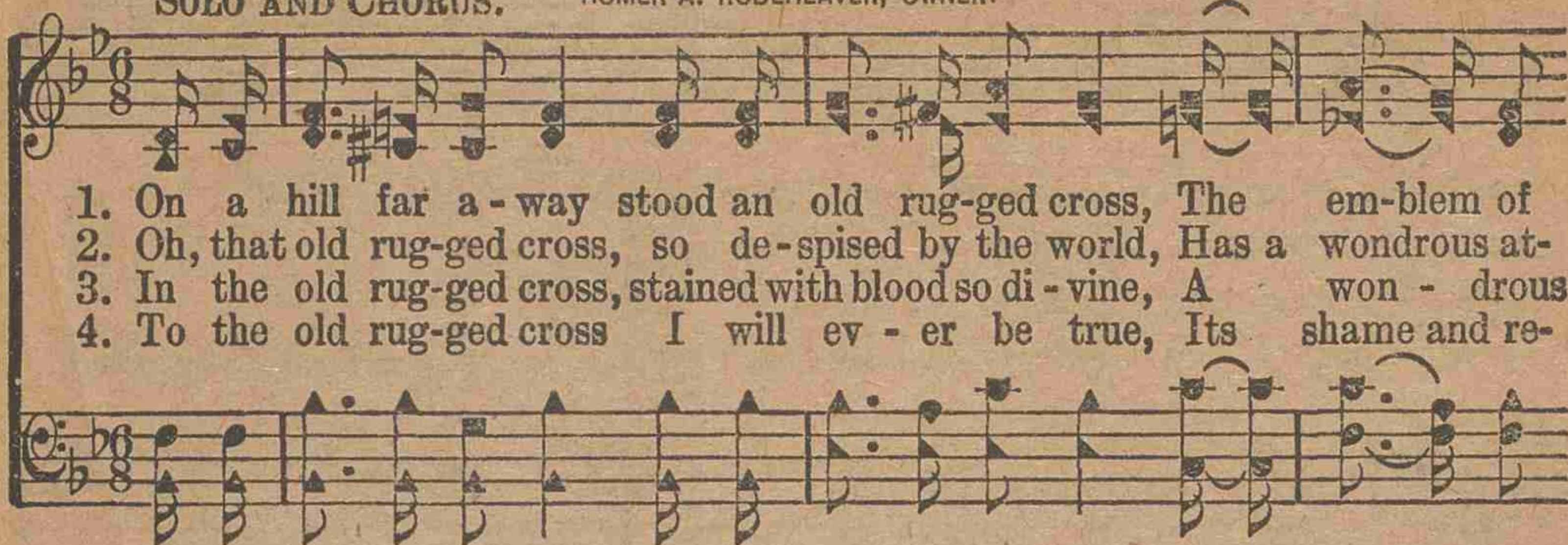
WORDS AND MUSIC.

HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

Rev. Geo. Bennard.

G. B.

SOLO AND CHORUS.

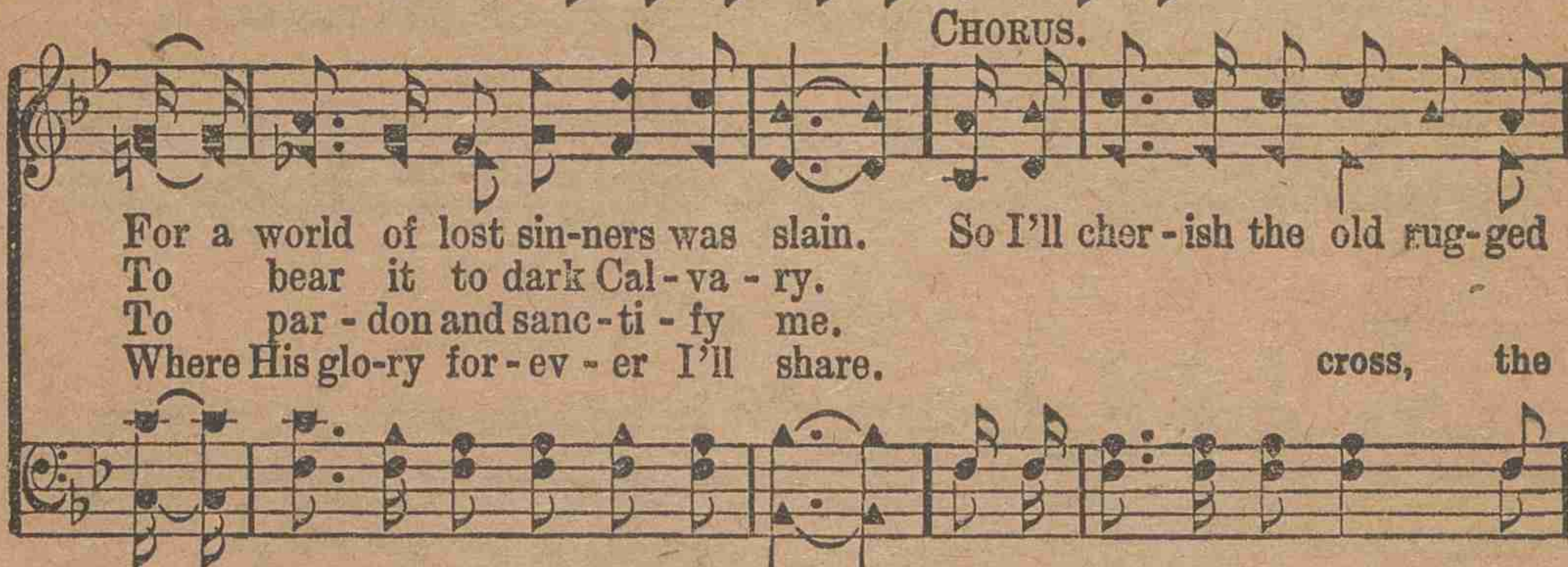


1. On a hill far a-way stood an old rug-ged cross, The em-blem of  
 2. Oh, that old rug-ged cross, so de-spised by the world, Has a wondrous at-  
 3. In the old rug-ged cross, stained with blood so di-vine, A won-drous  
 4. To the old rug-ged cross I will ev-er be true, Its shame and re-



suf-f'ring and shame, And I love that old cross where the dear-est and best  
 trac-tion for me, For the dear Lamb of God left His glo-ry a-bove,  
 beau-ty I see; For 'twas on that old cross Je-sus suf-fered and died,  
 preach glad-ly bear; Then He'll call me some day to my home far a-way,

CHORUS.



For a world of lost sin-ners was slain. So I'll cher-ish the old rug-ged  
 To bear it to dark Cal-va-ry.  
 To par-don and sanc-ti-fy me.  
 Where His glo-ry for-ev-er I'll share. cross, the



cross,..... Till my tro-phies at last I lay down; I will cling to the  
 old rug-ged cross,



old rug-ged cross,..... And ex-change it some day for a crown.  
 cross, the old rug-ged cross,



## No. 52.

## I'm Saved.

G. T. B.

Property of G. T. Byrd.

REV. G. T. BYRD.



1. 'Twas Je - sus my Sav-iour who pardoned my sins, I'm saved, saved, saved,
2. Sin's pleasure no lon - ger my soul will en-snare,
3. No e - vil com-pan-ions can lead me a-stray.
4. And now I am hap-py in Je - sus my King, I'm saved, so sweetly saved,




And now the new life I will sure-ly be-gin, I'm saved, saved, saved.  
 I know I will en - ter those mansions so fair,  
 For Je - sus has turned all ray night in - to day,  
 And thro' the vast a - ges His prais-as I'll sing, I'm saved, so sweetly saved.



## CHORUS.



O glo - ry to Je - sus my soul is redeemed, I'm saved, saved, saved,  
 I'm saved, so sweetly saved.




O glo - ry to Je - sus my soul is redeemed, I'm saved, saved, saved.  
 I'm saved, so sweetly saved.





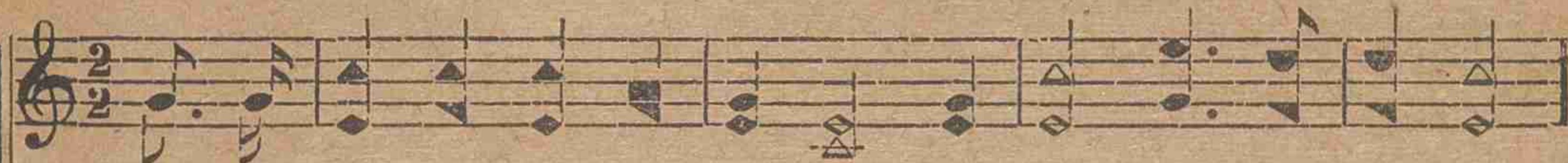
# No. 53.

# I Hold Fast to Jesus.

James Rowe.

Copyright, 1916, by W. E. Marks. Used by per.

Wm. Edie Marks.



1. When the storms of life are sweep-ing, I hold fast to Je - sus,
2. When my en - e - mies are near me I hold fast to Je - sus,
3. Tell - ing of the love that won me, I hold fast to Je - sus,
4. Sure that heav-en I am near-ing, I hold fast to Je - sus,



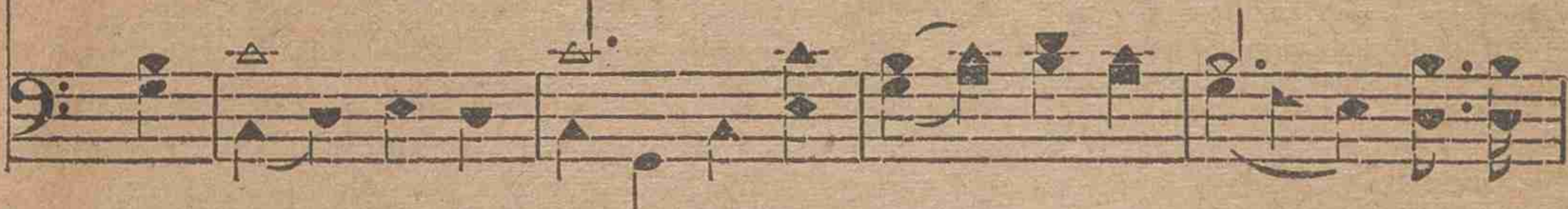
- Al - ways safe in His dear keep - ing, I hold fast to Je - sus.  
 Sure that He will shield and cheer me, I hold fast to Je - sus.  
 With His lov - ing smile up - on me, I hold fast to Je - sus.  
 An - gel voi - ces ev - er hear - ing, I hold fast to Je - sus.



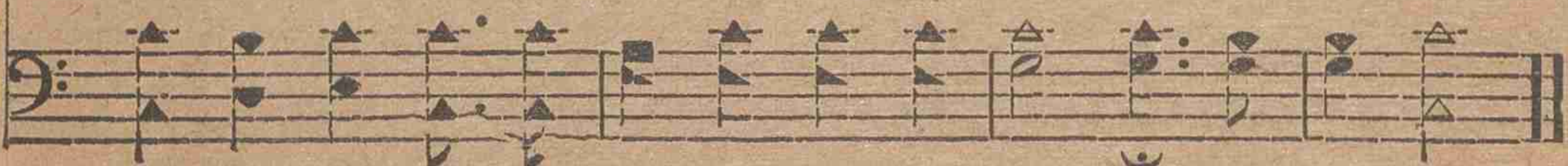
## CHORUS.



- I hold fast, I hold fast, Though the  
 I hold fast, hold fast, hold fast, I hold fast, hold fast,



- waves may roll, He will keep my soul, I hold fast to Je - sus!





# No. 54.

I. L. S.

# I Know Not.

Copyright, 1914, by Chas. H. Gabriel.

Chas. H. Gabriel.



1. I know not what li - eth be - fore me, What shad - ows may  
 2. I know not what sor - rows may en - ter My life, or what  
 3. I know not what bur - dens will bow me, Ere du - ty and



fall on my way, But I'm sure that my Lord watch-es o - ver me,  
 griefs may be mine, But I'm sure that my Lord will be with me, and  
 la - bor are past, But I'm sure that my Lord, if I faith-ful prove,

## CHORUS.



And brightens each hour of the day.  
 His mer - cy a - bout me will shine. I know not, I know not,  
 Will know me in heav-en at last.



Yet He who com-mand - eth the stars is my guide! I know not,



I know not, But safe in His keep - ing, I'm sat - is - fied.



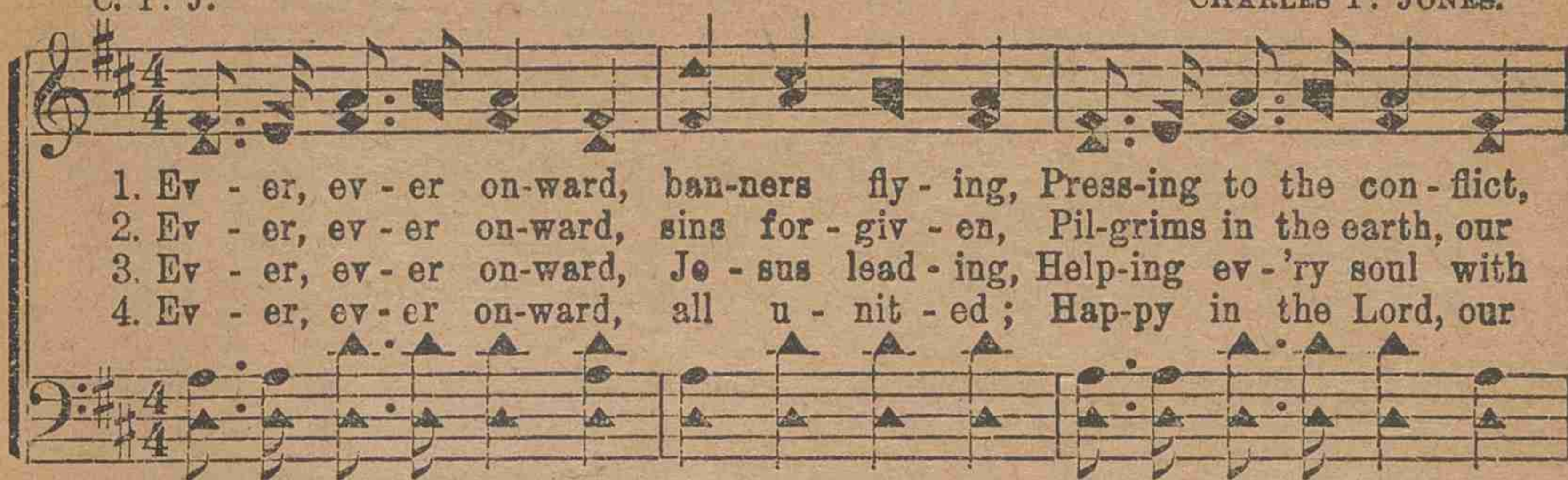
## No. 55

## Gospel Victory March.

"And they overcame him by the blood of the Lamb, and by the word of their testimony; and they loved not their lives unto the death."—REV. 12: 11.

C. P. J.

CHARLES P. JONES.

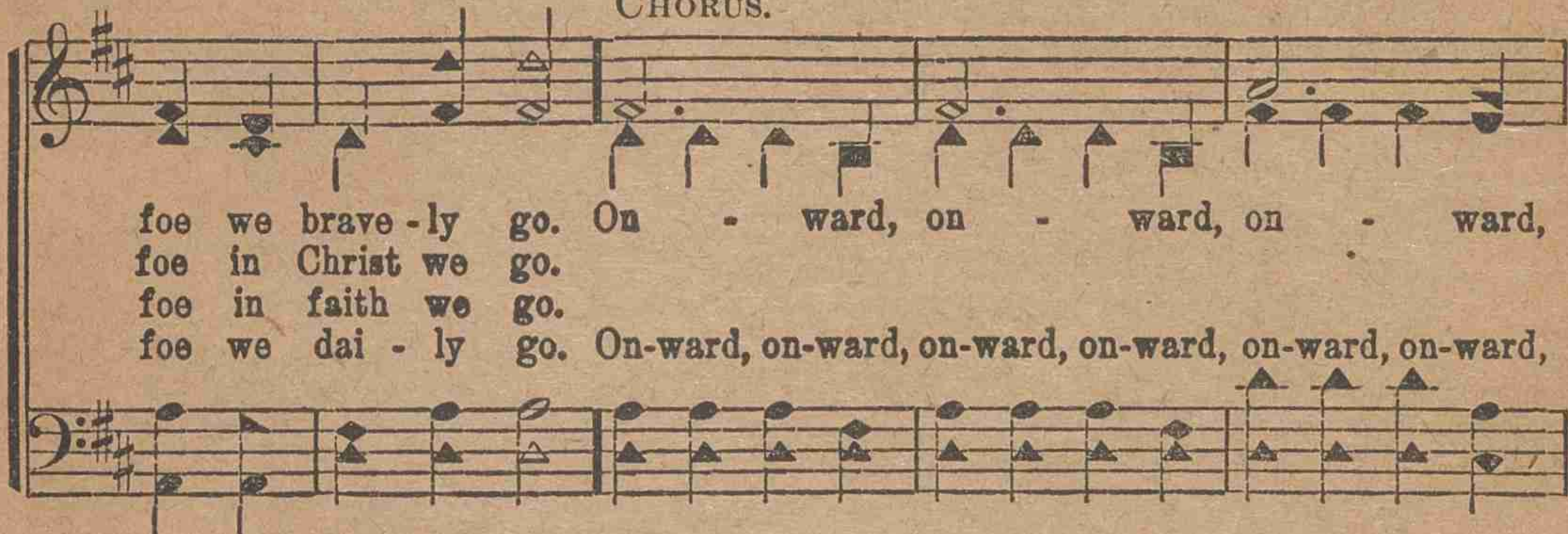


1. Ev - er, ev - er on-ward, ban-ners fly - ing, Press-ing to the con - flict,  
 2. Ev - er, ev - er on-ward, sins for - giv - en, Pil-grims in the earth, our  
 3. Ev - er, ev - er on-ward, Je - sus lead - ing, Help-ing ev - 'ry soul with  
 4. Ev - er, ev - er on-ward, all u - nit - ed; Hap-py in the Lord, our



"Vic-t'ry!" cry-ing; Trusting in the Lord, hell's hosts de-fy - ing, On to meet the  
 homes in heav-en; Walk-ing in the Spir-it God hath giv - en, On to meet the  
 grace ex - ceed-ing, Naught in earth or hell our march im-ped-ing, On to meet the  
 wrongs all right-ed; Glo - ry in our view, nor du - ty slight-ed; On to meet the

## CHORUS.



foe we brave - ly go. On - ward, on - ward, on - ward,  
 foe in Christ we go.  
 foe in faith we go.  
 foe we dai - ly go. On-ward, on-ward, on-ward, on-ward, on-ward, on-ward,



brave-ly on-ward, Christ our Cap-tain goes be - fore us, Truth's bright flag is



float-ing o'er us, Vic-t'ry! vic - t'ry! vic-t'ry glorious Shall be ours thro' Christ our King!



# No. 56

# Angels Get My Mansions Ready

"In My Father's house there are many mansions."

ANON. 4th. verse by R. E. W.

Melody by J. S. HEATH, Harmony by R. E. WINSETT.



1. O - ver yon - der is a mansion, Christ prepared for me, God ordained that
2. Tho' a pil - grim I have wander'd, in the val - ley here, Now un - to the
3. When my work be - low is end - ed, and my race is run, I will hear my
4. Soon our Lord will come in glo - ry, come for you and me, And I'll take us



I should have it, For e - ter - ni - ty, And I'll send my prayer be - fore me,  
bless - ed homeland I am drawing near, Soon a - mid the scenes of sor - row,  
Sav - ior call - ing, At the set of sun, Then I'll send a mes - sage up - ward  
to that cit - y, There to ev - er be, Then on gol - den plains e - ter - nal



Ere I cross the foam.  
I will cease to roam. An - gels get my man - sion read - y I am coming home,  
Past yon valted dome.  
We will ev - er roam.



## REFRAIN



I'm com - ing home to heav - en, with the an - gels there to dwell



I'm com - ing home to glo - ry, where I'll nev - er say fare - well, I'm





# Angels Get My Mansions Ready. D. S.

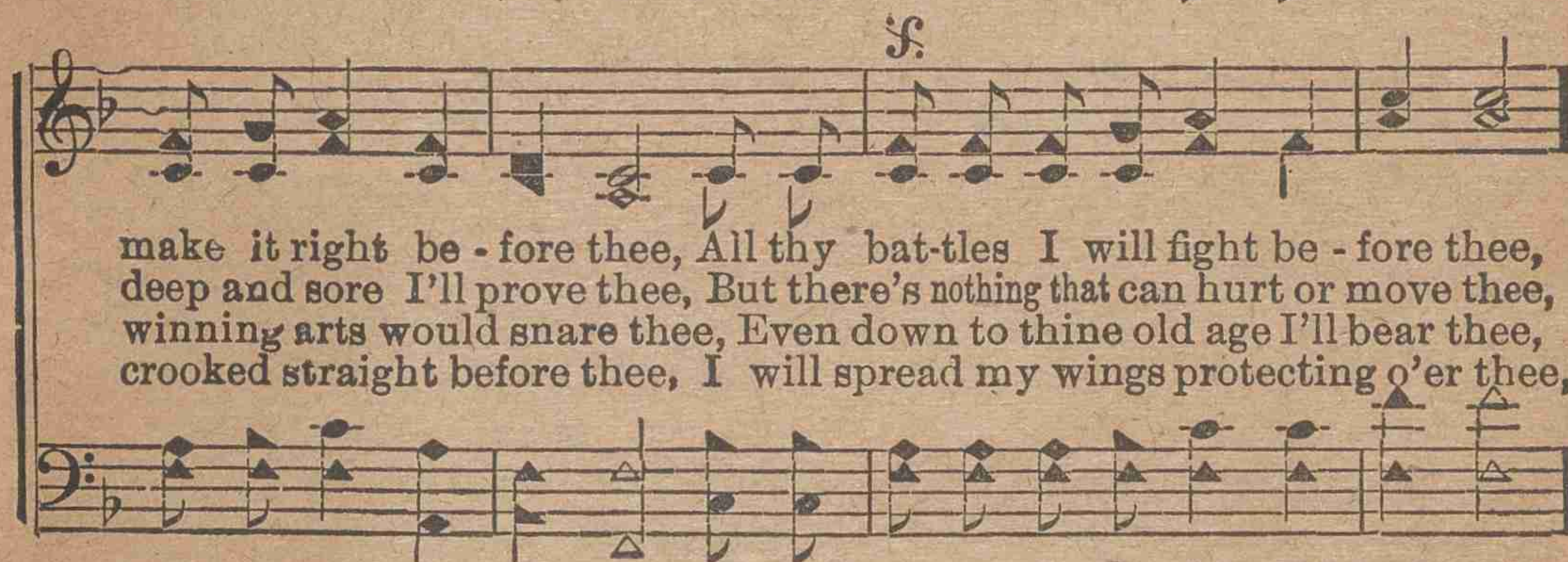


## No. 57. I Will Make the Darkness Light.

C. P. J.

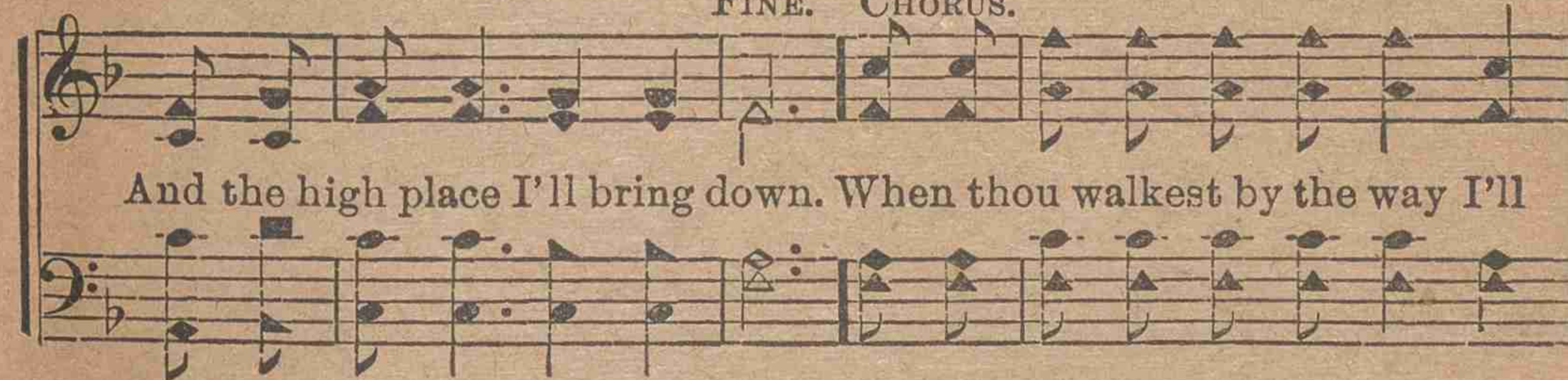
Copyright 1916 by Jno. T. Benson, Nashville, Tenn.

CHAS. P. JONES.



D. S.—mansion in the sky I'll deed thee,

FINE. CHORUS.





## No. 58. I Was There When It Happened.

H. J. L. Copyright, 1920, by Hall-Mack Co. International copyright secured. Herbert J. Lacey.



1. You ask me how I know that Je - sus saves me, How I  
2. You ask me how I know that He re - deem'd me; And how  
3. And now, as thro' the world I go re - joic - ing, I am



know that all my sins are white as snow; You ask me how I  
I re - ceived the peace no gold can buy; How from the guilt and  
tell - ing what a Sav - iour dwells with - in; How I plung'd in - to the

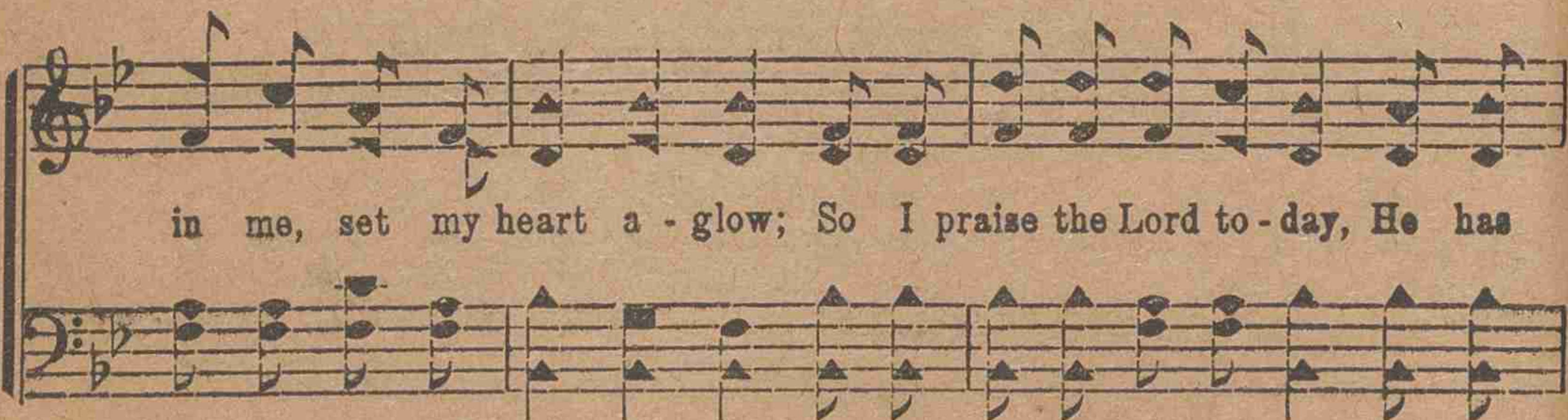


know that He for - gave me; Now lis - ten, I must tell you how I know.  
pow'r of sin He saved me, Made me an heir to man - sions in the sky.  
cleansing, crim - son, foun - tain, And Je - sus wash'd my soul from ev - ry sin.

### CHORUS.



I was there when it happen'd, and I ought to know; His Spir - it burn - ing



in me, set my heart a - glow; So I praise the Lord to - day, He has



# I Was There When It Happened. Concluded.



wash'd my sins a - way; I was there when it happen'd, and I ought to know.

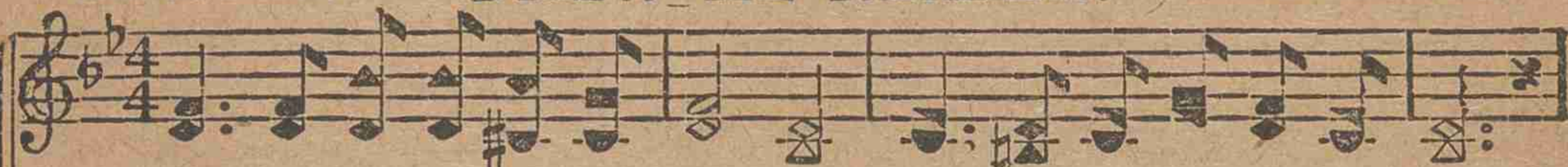


No. 59

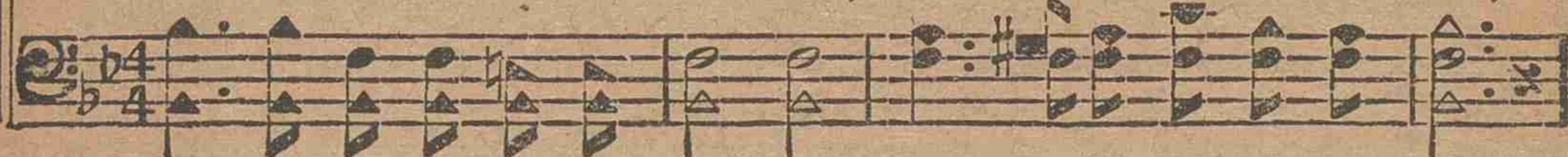
Mrs. M. HOLIT.

## DRAW ME NEARER.

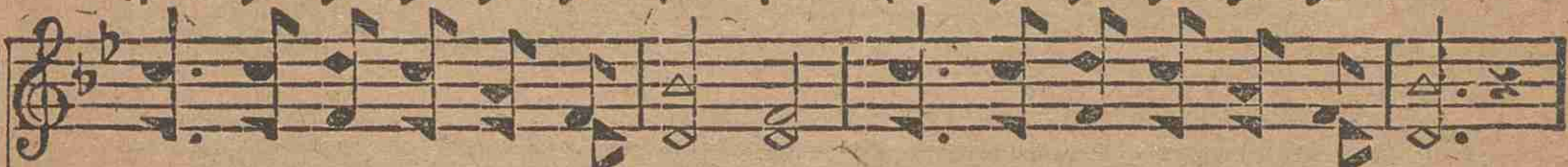
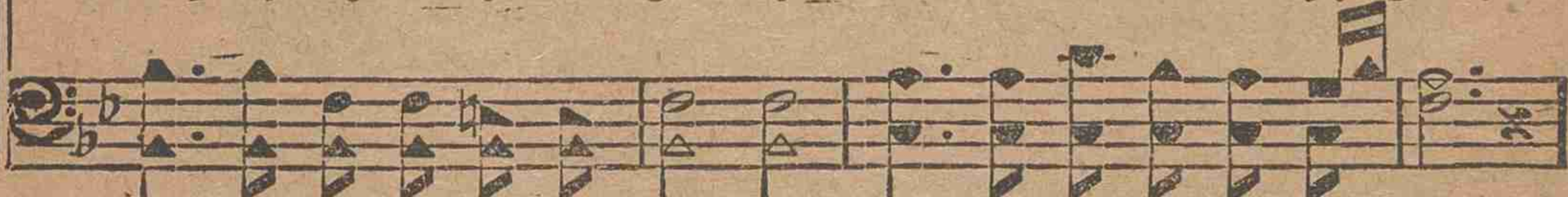
HALDOR LILLENAS.



1. Bless - ed Sav - ior, draw me near - er To Thy wound-ed bleeding side;
2. Let me know the sweet con-tent-ment That Thy con-stant presence brings;
3. Draw me near-er, ev - er near - er, Let me see Thee as Thou art;
4. When in heav-en I shall see Thee, And be-hold Thee face to face,



Ev - er keep the view be - fore me Of the cross where Thou hast died;  
Let me feel the sweet com-mun - ion 'Neath the shad-ow of Thy wings.  
Let Thy balm of love and mer - cy Cleanse and fill my hun-gry heart.  
See Thy maj-es - ty and glo - ry Know the ful-ness of Thy grace,



Died that I a poor lost sin - ner, By Thy ran-som might be free,—  
Wash me in the blood of cleans-ing, From all sin now set me free,—  
Let me see Thee in Thy beau - ty, And in-deed from sin be free,—  
Know at last the full com-plete-ness Of Thy sac - ri - fice for me,—



Bless - ed Sav - ior, draw me near - er, Ev - er near - er un - to Thee.





# If Your Heart Keeps Right.

Lizzie DeArmond.

COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER.  
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

B. D. Ackley.

M. 96 =



1. If the dark shad-ows gath-er As you go a - long, Do not grieve for their
2. Is your life just a tan-gle, Full of toil and care? Smile a bit as you
3. There are blossoms of gladness 'Neath the winter's snow; From the gloom and the



com-ing, Sing a cheer - y song! There is joy for the tak-ing; It will  
jour-ney, Oth-ers' bur-dens share; You'll for - get all your troubles, Mak-ing  
dark-ness Comes the morning's glow; Nev - er give up the bat-tle, You will



soon be light, — Ev-'ry cloud wears a rain-bow, If your heart keeps right.  
their lives bright; Skies will grow blue and sun - ny, If your heart keeps right.  
win the fight, Gain the rest of the Vic-tor, If your heart keeps right.



## CHORUS.



If your heart keeps right, If your heart keeps right, There's a song of



glad-ness in the dark - est night; If your heart keeps right, If your





# If Your Heart Keeps Right. Concluded.

heart keeps right, Ev - 'ry cloud will wear a rain-bow, If your heart keeps right.

No. 61.

## He Surely Means Me.

Copyright, 1906, by Chas. H. Gabriel.  
Chas. Reign Scoville, owner.

W. E. M.

Wm. Edie Marks.

1. "Come who-so - ev - er will!" our Lord once said in Gal - i - lee,  
2. Tho' sins may be as scar - let they shall be as white as snow;  
3. For all He has pre-pared a place, where ma - ny man - sions be;  
4. Then thro' the a - ges I shall sing of His re - deem - ing grace,

And in that in - vi - ta - tion He in - clud - ed e - ven me.  
My soul is cleansed and pur - i - fied in Je - sus' blood, I know  
I claim His prom - ise, for I know there's one in heav'n for me.  
And praise Him that for such as I He could pre - pare a place.

CHORUS.

He sure - ly means me, He sure - ly means me; Al - tho' He means ma - ny

mil - lions more, He sure - ly means me; He sure - ly means me.



# No. 62.

# Living by Faith.

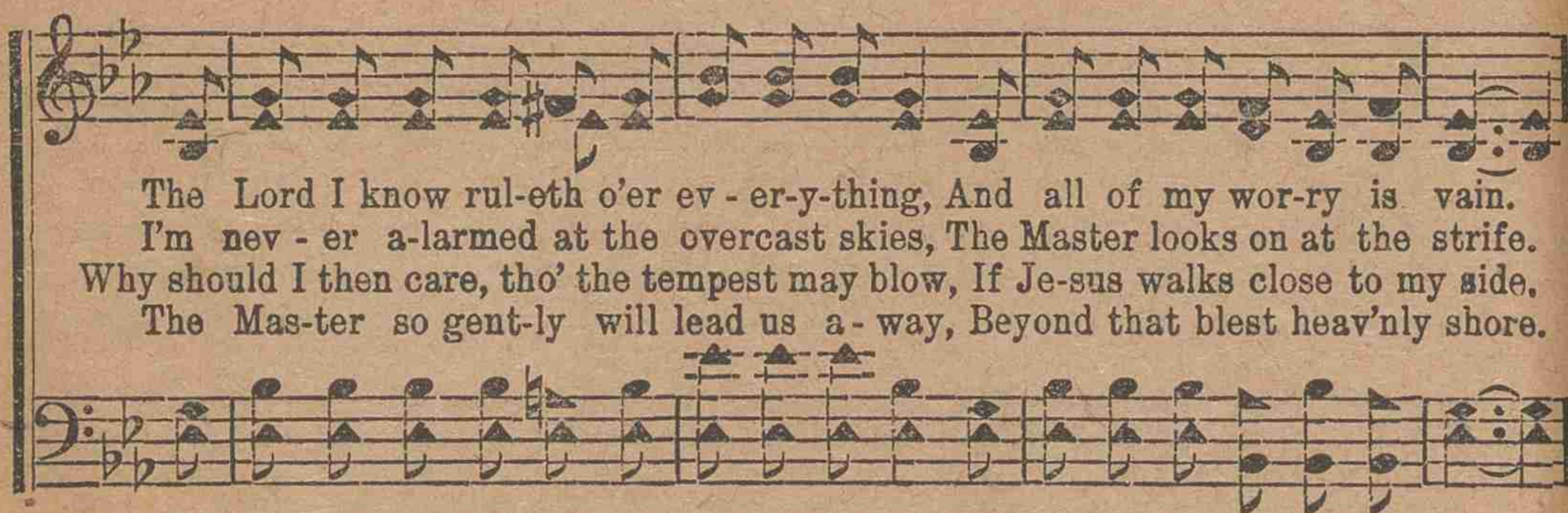
Owned by R. E. Winsett, East Chattanooga, Tenn.

JAMES WELLS. 4 v. R. E. W.

J. L. HEATH.



1. I care not to-day what the morrow may bring, If shadow or sunshine or rain,  
 2. Tho' tempests may blow and the storm-clouds arise, Obscuring the brightness of life,  
 3. I know that He safely will carry me thro', No matter what e-vils be-tide,  
 4. Our Lord will return to this earth some sweet day, Our troubles will then all be o'er,



The Lord I know rul-eth o'er ev-er-y-thing, And all of my wor-ry is vain.  
 I'm nev-er a-larmed at the overcast skies, The Master looks on at the strife.  
 Why should I then care, tho' the tempest may blow, If Je-sus walks close to my side.  
 The Mas-ter so gent-ly will lead us a-way, Beyond that blest heav'nly shore.

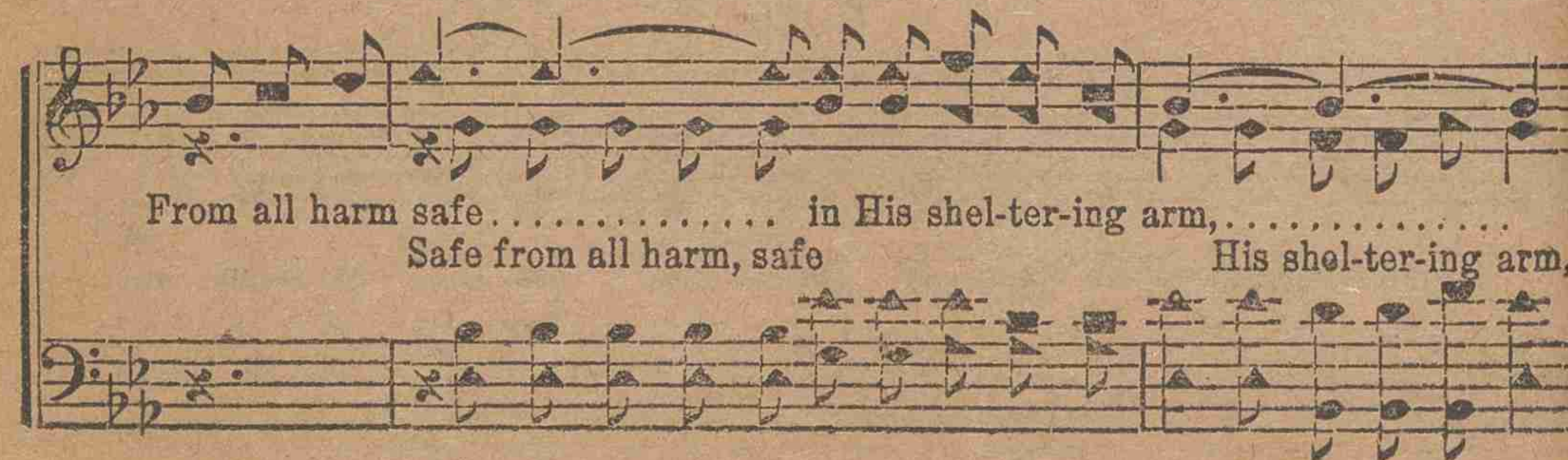
## REFRAIN.



Liv-ing by faith,..... in Je-sus a-bove,.....  
 Yes, liv-ing by faith,..... in Je-sus a-bove,



Trusting, con-fid - ing in His great love;.....  
 Trusting, con-fid - ing yes, in His great love;



From all harm safe..... in His shel-ter-ing arm,.....  
 Safe from all harm, safe His shel-ter-ing arm,



# Living by Faith. Concluded.



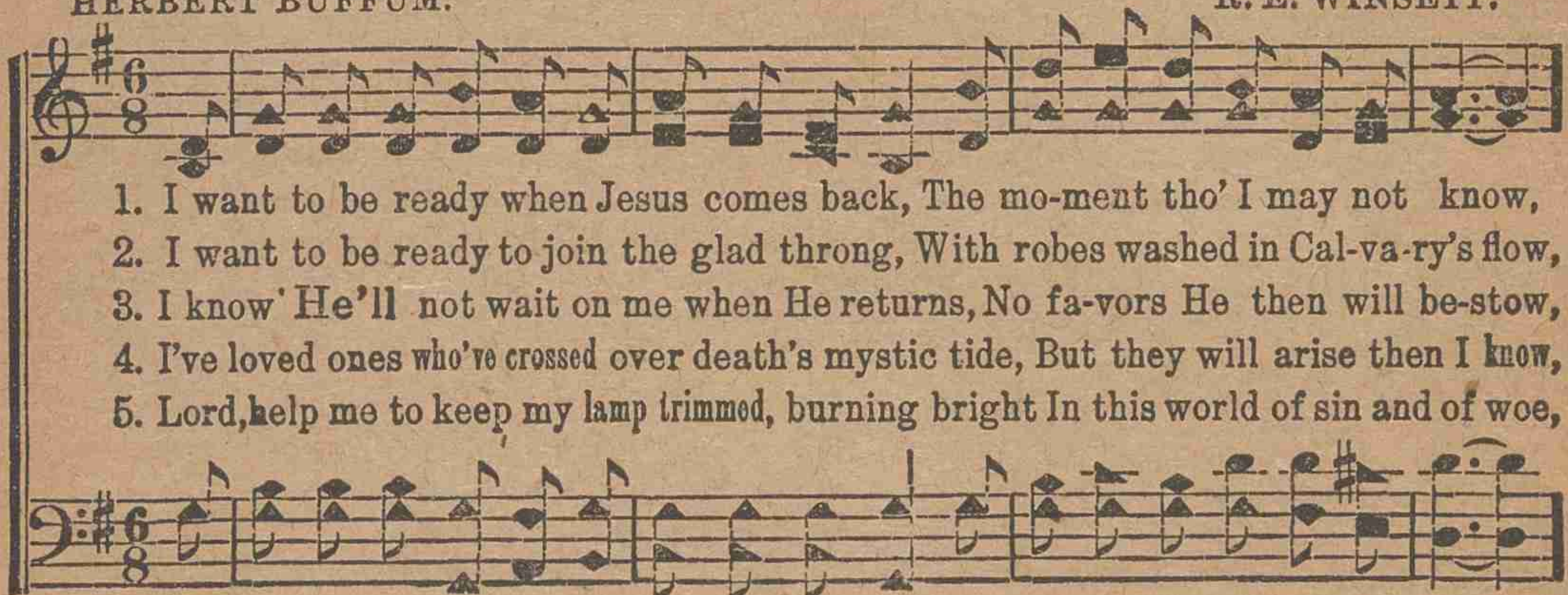
I'm liv-ing by faith..... and feel no a-larm.....  
 I'm liv-ing by faith feel no a-larm.

## No. 63 I Want to be Ready to Go.

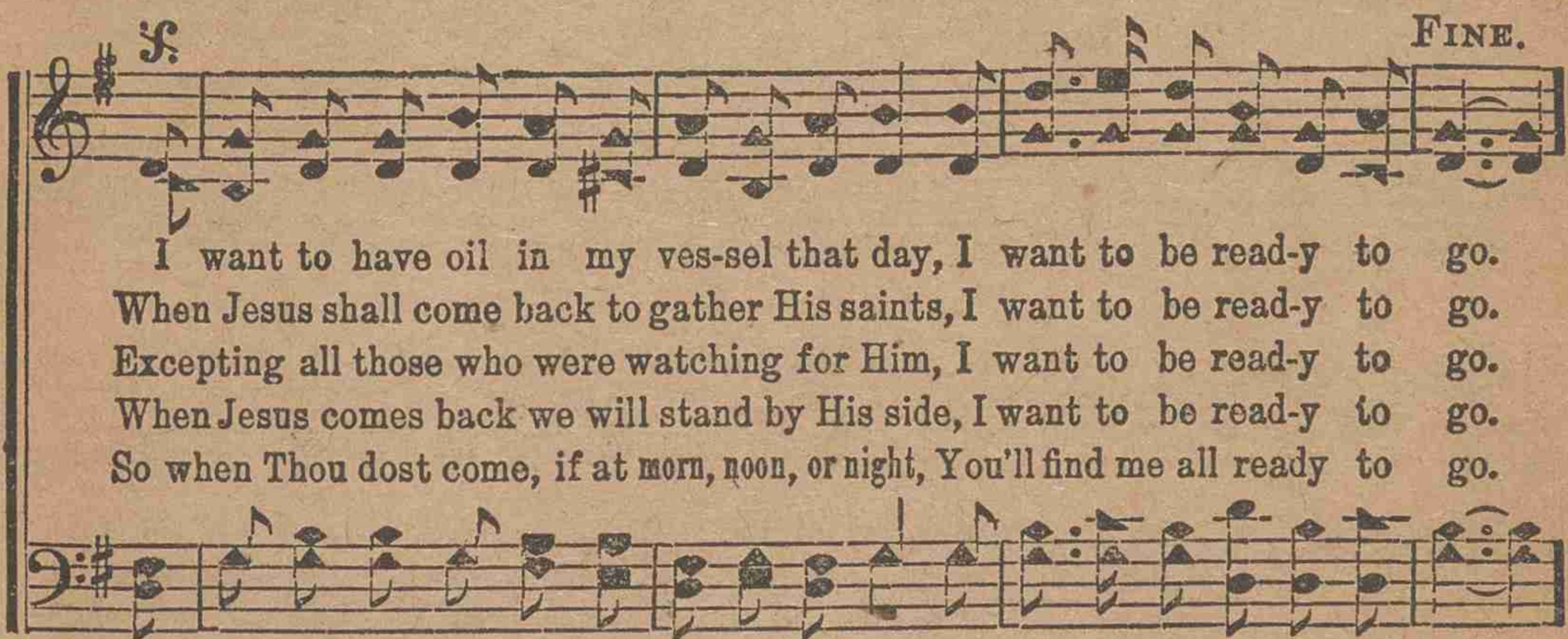
Owned by R. E. Winsett, East Chattanooga, Tenn

HERBERT BUFFUM.

R. E. WINSETT.



1. I want to be ready when Jesus comes back, The mo-ment tho' I may not know,  
 2. I want to be ready to join the glad throng, With robes washed in Cal-va-ry's flow,  
 3. I know' He'll not wait on me when He returns, No fa-vors He then will be-stow,  
 4. I've loved ones who've crossed over death's mystic tide, But they will arise then I know,  
 5. Lord, help me to keep my lamp trimmed, burning bright In this world of sin and of woe,



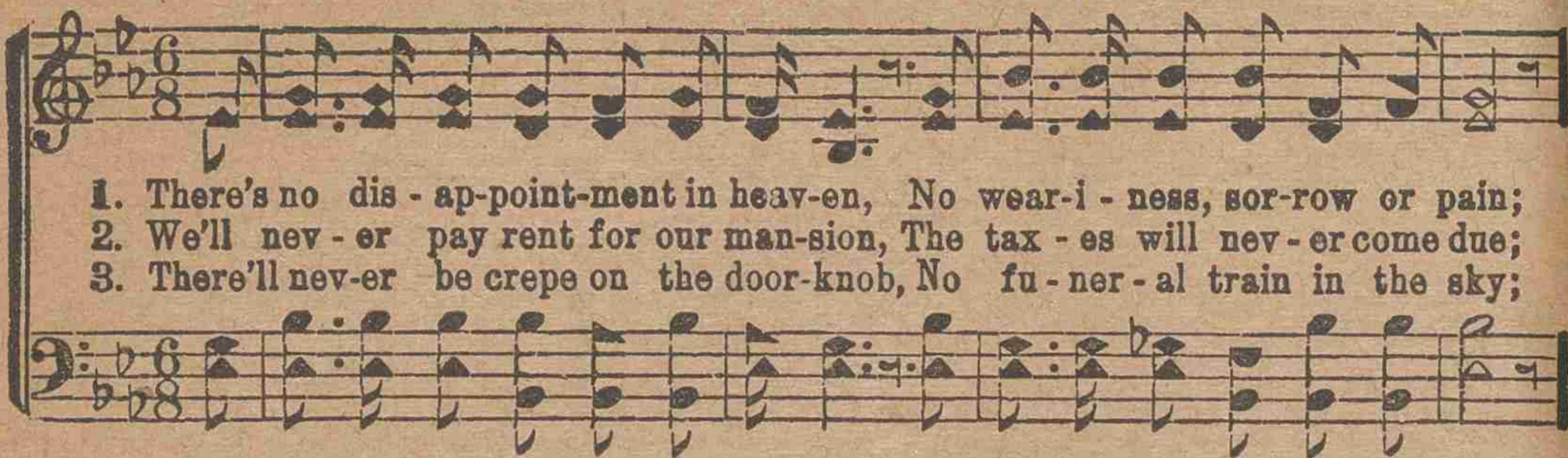
I want to have oil in my ves-sel that day, I want to be read-y to go.  
 When Jesus shall come back to gather His saints, I want to be read-y to go.  
 Excepting all those who were watching for Him, I want to be read-y to go.  
 When Jesus comes back we will stand by His side, I want to be read-y to go.  
 So when Thou dost come, if at morn, noon, or night, You'll find me all ready to go.

D.S.—The day of His coming, tho' I may not know, I want to be ready to go.

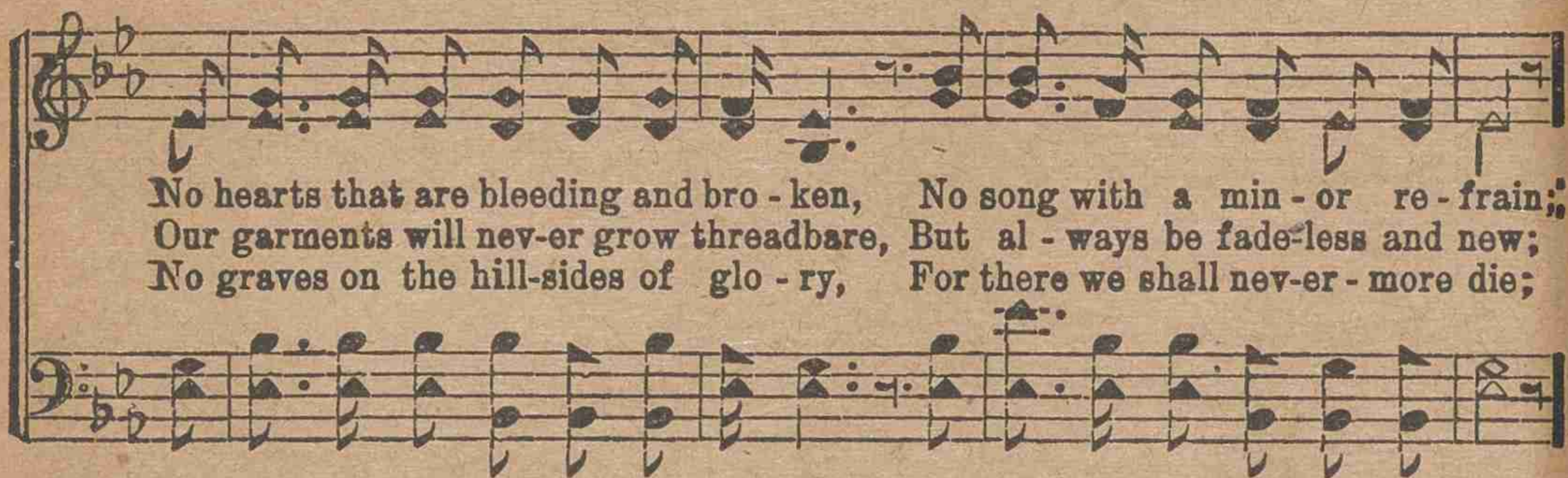


REFRAIN. D. S.  
 I want to be read-y to go,.... I want to be read-y to go,....  
 to go, to go,

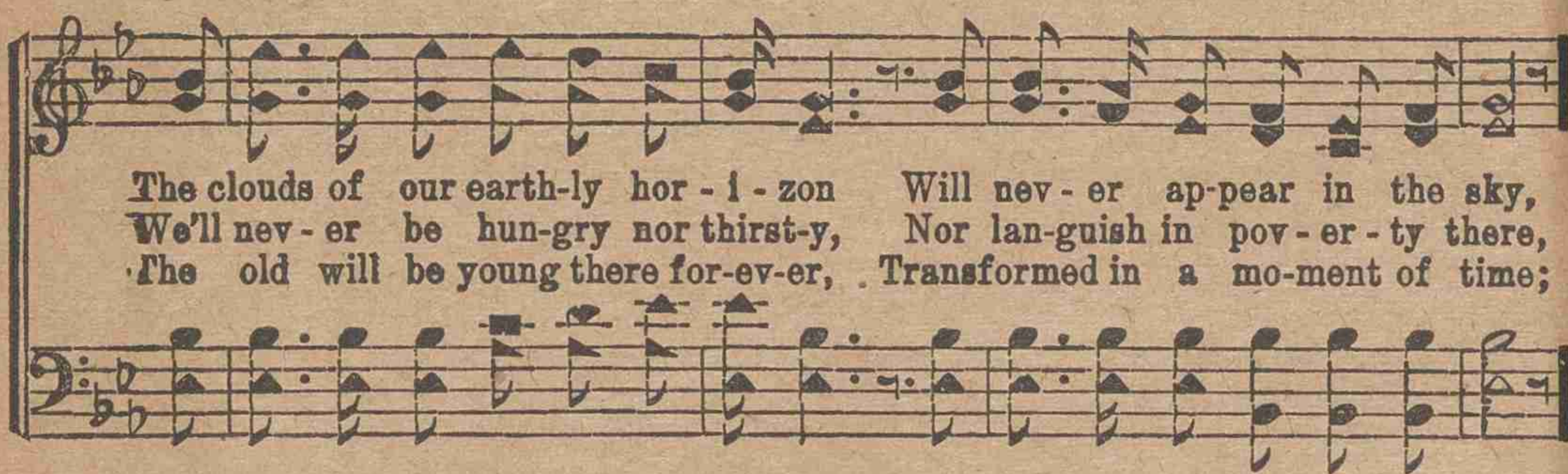




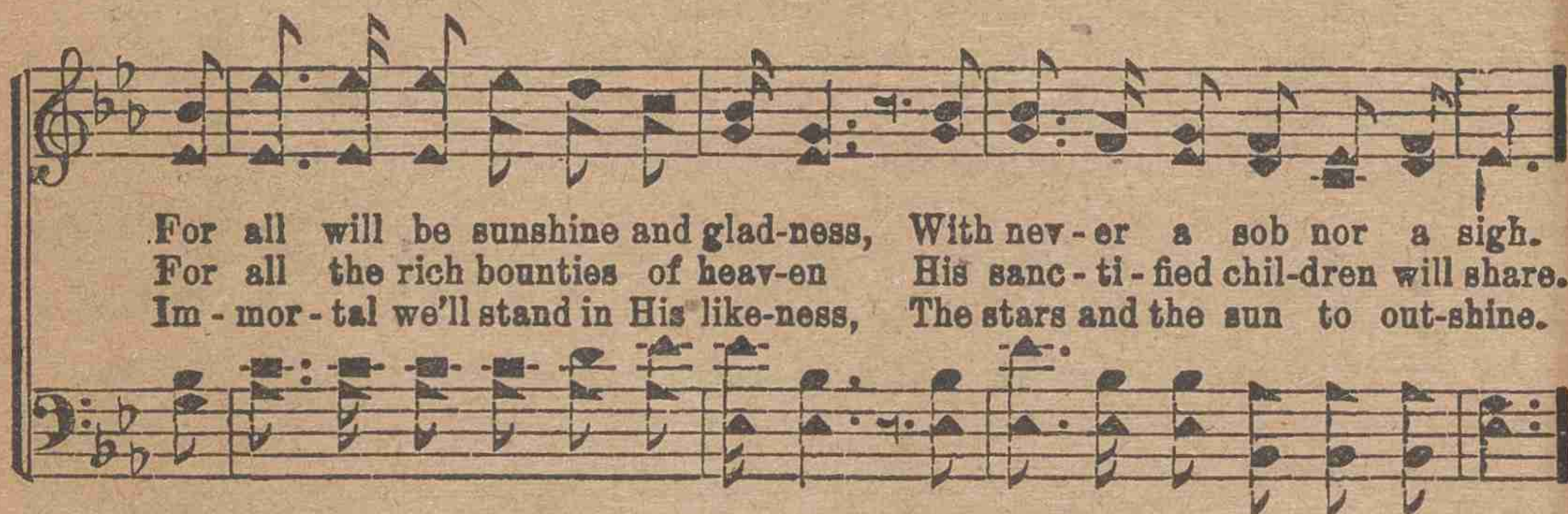
1. There's no dis - ap-point-ment in heav-en, No wear-i - ness, sor-row or pain;  
 2. We'll nev - er pay rent for our man-sion, The tax - es will nev - er come due;  
 3. There'll nev - er be crepe on the door-knob, No fu - ner - al train in the sky;



No hearts that are bleeding and bro - ken, No song with a min - or re - frain;  
 Our garments will nev - er grow threadbare, But al - ways be fade-less and new;  
 No graves on the hill-sides of glo - ry, For there we shall nev - er - more die;



The clouds of our earth-ly hor - i - zon Will nev - er ap - pear in the sky,  
 We'll nev - er be hun - gry nor thirst-y, Nor lan - guish in pov - er - ty there,  
 The old will be young there for-ev - er, Transformed in a mo - ment of time;



For all will be sunshine and glad-ness, With nev - er a sob nor a sigh.  
 For all the rich bounties of heav-en His sanc - ti - fied chil-dren will share.  
 Im - mor - tal we'll stand in His like-ness, The stars and the sun to out-shine.

## CHORUS.



I'm bound for that beau-ti - ful cit - y, My Lord has prepared for His own;



# No Disappointment In Heaven. Concluded.

Where all the redeemed of all a - ges Sing "glo-ry" around the white throne;

Sometimes I grow homesick for heaven, And the glo-ries I there shall be-hold:

What a joy that will be when my Sav-iour I see, In that beau-ti-ful cit-y of gold! *rit.*

## No. 65. THIS WORLD IS NOT MY HOME.

(As sung by Misses Taylor & Jeannette.)

Mrs. JOHN T. BENSON.

1. I have left the land of death and sin, The road that man - y trav - el in;  
2. There are many who would my progress stay, And beg me not to fight or pray;  
3. O sin - ner, come and go with me, And seek this land of lib - er - ty;

CHO.—This world, this world is not my home, This world, this world is not my home,

*D. C. for Cho.*

And if you ask the rea-son why, I seek a glo-rious home on high.  
I dare not lis-ten to their cry, I seek a glo-rious home on high.  
Oh, do not stay, but tell me why You do not seek this home on high?

This world is not my rest-ing-place, This world, this world is not my home.  
Copyright, 1910, by John T. Benson, Nashville, Tenn.



# No. 66.

# Constantly Abiding.

Mrs. W. L. M.

Copyright, 1908, by J. M. Harris.

Mrs. Will L. Murphy.



1. There's a peace in my heart, that the world nev-er gave, A peace it can  
 2. All the world seemed to sing of a Sav-iour and King, When peace sweetly  
 3. This treas-ure I have in a tem-ple of clay, While here on His



not take a-way; Tho' the tri-als of life may sur-round like a cloud,  
 came to my heart; Trou-bles all fled a-way and my night turned to day,  
 foot-stool I roam; But He's com-ing to take me some glo-ri-ous day,

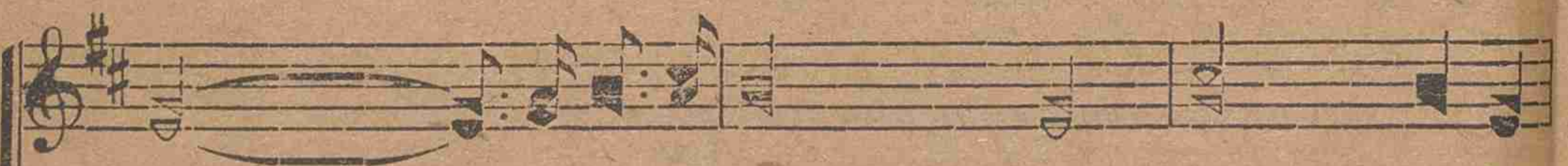
CHORUS.



I've a peace that has come there to stay! Con - - stant-ly a-  
 Bless-ed Je-sus, how glorious Thou art! Con-stant-ly a-bid - ing,  
 O-ver there to my heav-en-ly home!



bid - - ing, Je - - sus is mine;.....  
 con-stant-ly a-bid-ing, Je - sus is mine, yes, Je - sus is mine;



Con - - stant-ly a-bid - - ing, rap - ture di-  
 Con-stant-ly a-bid-ing, con-stant-ly a-bid-ing, rap-ture di-vine, O



## Constantly Abiding. Concluded.

vine; He nev - er leaves me lone - - ly, whispers,  
rap - ture di-vine; He nev - er leaves me, nev - er leaves me lonely, whispers,

O so kind:— "I will nev - er leave Thee," Je - sus is mine.  
whispers, O so kind:— never leave Thee," Jesus, Je-sus is mine.

No. 67.

## Home of the Soul.

MRS. ELLEN H. GATES.

PHILIP PHILLIPS.

1. I will sing you a song of that beau-ti-ful land, The far - a-way home  
2. Oh, that home of the soul, in my visions and dreams Its bright jas-per walls  
3. That unchangeable home is for you and for me, Where Je-sus of Naz -  
4. Oh, how sweet it will be in that beau-ti-ful land, So free from all sor -

of the soul; Where no storms ever beat on the glittering strand, While the years  
I can see; Till I fan-cy but thin-ly the veil intervenes Be-tween  
a-reth stands; The King of all kingdoms for-ev-er is He; And He hold-  
row and pain, With songs on our lips and with harps in our hands To meet

of e - ter-ni - ty roll, While the years of e - ter - ni - ty roll; ty roll.  
the fair cit - y and me, Be - tween the fair cit - y and me; and me.  
eth our crowns in His hands, And He holdeth our crowns in His hands; His hands  
one an-oth-er a - gain, To meet one an-oth - er a - gain; a - gain.



# No. 68. Singing as the Days Go By.

Lizzie DeArmond.

Copyright, 1914, by Chas. H. Gabriel

B. D. Ackley.



1. O be hap - py in the Lord, Trust-ing ful - ly in His word, Fear  
 2. Mak-ing mel - o - dy to Him, Tho' at times the path be dim, Smile  
 3. Stars are shin - ing in the night; Life it - self is glad and bright, Our




not the clouds that fill your earthly sky;  
 brave-ly, check the wea-ry tho't-less sigh;  
 ma - ny needs the Lord will yet sup-ply;

There's a Friend that's ev-er near,  
 Things will wear a ros - y hue,  
 Then ac-cept what seems the best,




He will give you joy and cheer; Keep sing-ing as the days go by.  
 If you take a Christ-like view, Keep sing-ing as the days go by.  
 Trust-ing Him for all the rest, Keep sing-ing as the days go by.



CHORUS.



Keep singing as the days go by, Keep singing as the days  
 sing-ing, sing-ing as the days go by, Keep singing, sing-ing




go by, If to Jesus we belong He will tune our hearts to song,  
 as the days go by,





## No. 69.

## GOD LEADS US ALONG.

G. A. YOUNG.

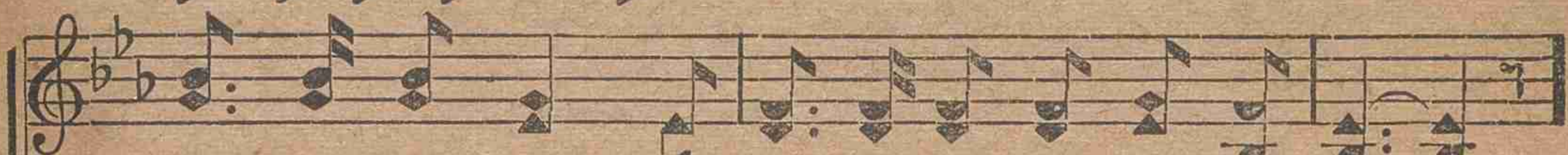
G. A. YOUNG.



1. In sha - dy, green pas - tures, so rich and so sweet, God  
 2. Some-times on the mount where the sun shines so bright, God  
 3. Tho' sor - rows be - fall us, and Sa - tan op - pose, God  
 4. A - way from the mire, and a - way from the clay, God



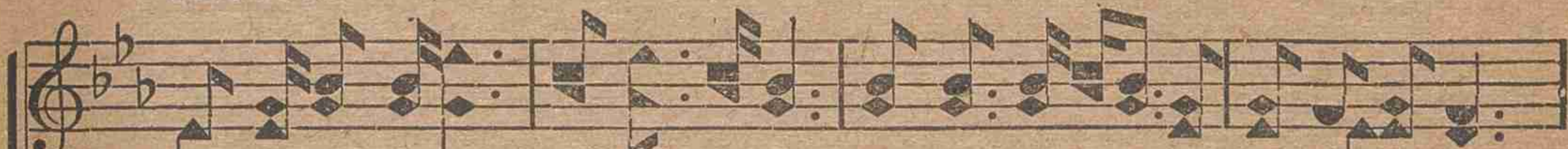

leads His dear children a - long; Where the water's cool flow bathes the  
 leads His dear children a - long; Some - times in the val-ley in the  
 leads His dear children a - long; Through grace we can con-quer, de-  
 leads His dear children a - long; A - way up in glo - ry, e-

wea - ry ones' feet, God leads His dear chil-dren a - long.  
 dark - est of night, God leads His dear chil-dren a - long.  
 feat all our foes, God leads His dear chil-dren a - long.  
 ter - ni - ty's day, God leads His dear chil-dren a - long.



## CHORUS.



Some thro' the waters, some thro' the flood, Some thro' the fire, but all thro' the Blood;


*Rit.*


Some thro' great sorrow, but God gives a song, In the night season and all the day long.





## No. 70.

## Christ the Lord is Coming.

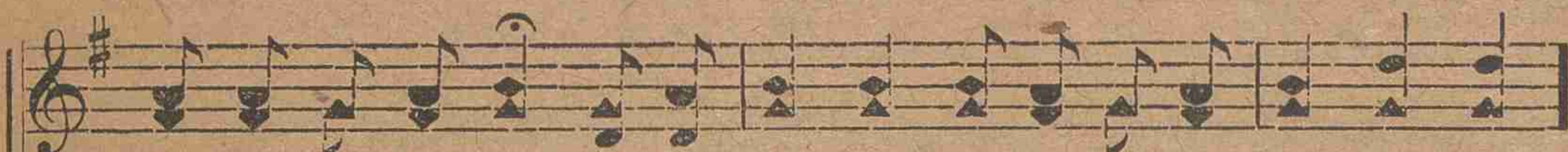
E. E. Hewitt.

Copyright, 1918, by Wm. J Kirkpatrick.

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



1. Christ the Lord is com-ing to this world a - gain, Com - ing by and by,  
 2. Some have loved Him truly, some have borne His cross, Com - ing by and by,  
 3. Je - sus, King of Glo - ry, reign with-in us now, Com - ing by and by,



com - ing by and by; With His ho - ly an - gels as the judge of men,  
 com - ing by and by; For His sake es - teem-ing earth-ly gain as loss,  
 com - ing by and by; Help us all to serve Thee, kind-ly teach us how,




He is com-ing by and by. When the sheep are gath-ered to the  
 He is com-ing by and by. List'-ning for His char - iot, as it  
 Thou art com-ing by and by. Then when all the na - tions meet a -




Shep-herd's fold In His Book of Won - ders we are plain - ly told,  
 draw-eth near, Eag - er - ly they'll an - swer, when the trump they hear,  
 round Thy throne, We shall be ac - quit - ted, saved by grace a - lone,




Ev - 'ry eye shall see Him, and His face be - hold, He is  
 Joy - ful - ly they'll greet Him, los - ing ev - 'ry fear, He is  
 We shall swell Thy prais - es, ev - er - more Thine own, At Thy





# Christ the Lord is Coming. Concluded.

CHORUS.



com-ing by and by..... He is com-ing, com-ing, sure - ly com-ing;




Christ the King of Glo-ry com-ing from the sky; He is com-ing, com-ing,




sure - ly com-ing; Hal - le - lu - jah, He is com-ing by and by.



## No. 71. I Gave My Life for Thee.

Frances Havergal.

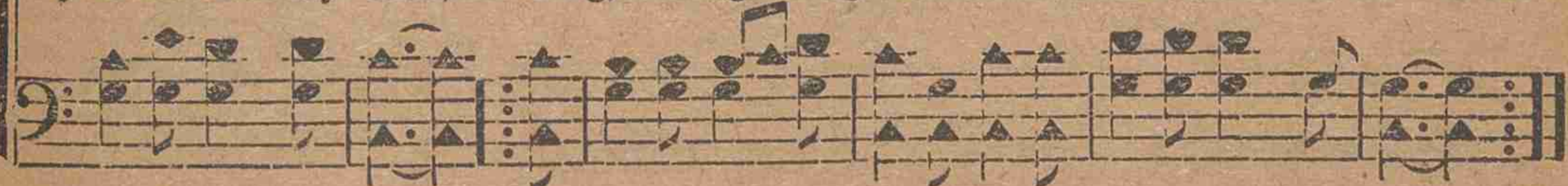
P. P. Bliss.



1. I gave my life for thee, My precious blood I shed, That thou might'st ransomed be, And
2. My Father's house of light, My glo-ry-cir-cled throne, I left for earth-ly night, For
3. I suf-fered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell, Of bitt' rest ag-o-ny, To
4. And I have bro't to thee, Down from my home a-bove, Sal-va-tion full and free, My



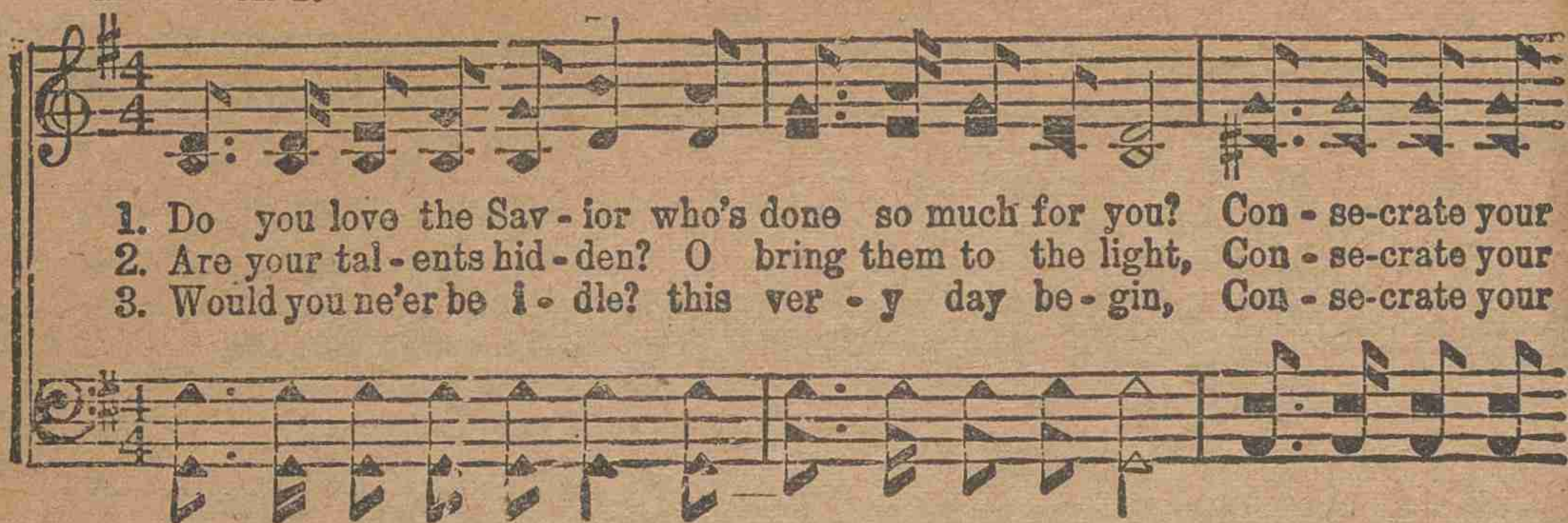

quicken'd from the dead; I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou given for Me.  
wand'rings sad and lone; I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?  
res-cue thee from hell; I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me?  
par-don and My love; I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou bro't to Me?





Mrs. M. A. S.

Mrs. MINNIE A. STEELE.



1. Do you love the Sav - ior who's done so much for you? Con - se - crate your  
 2. Are your tal - ents hid - den? O bring them to the light, Con - se - crate your  
 3. Would you ne'er be i - dle? this ver - y day be - gin, Con - se - crate your



tal - ents to Him; Bring them to the Mas - ter and see what He will do,  
 tal - ents to Him; He will give the se - cret of mak - ing tal - ents bright,  
 tal - ents to Him; Would you seek the stray - ing, some pre - cious souls to win?

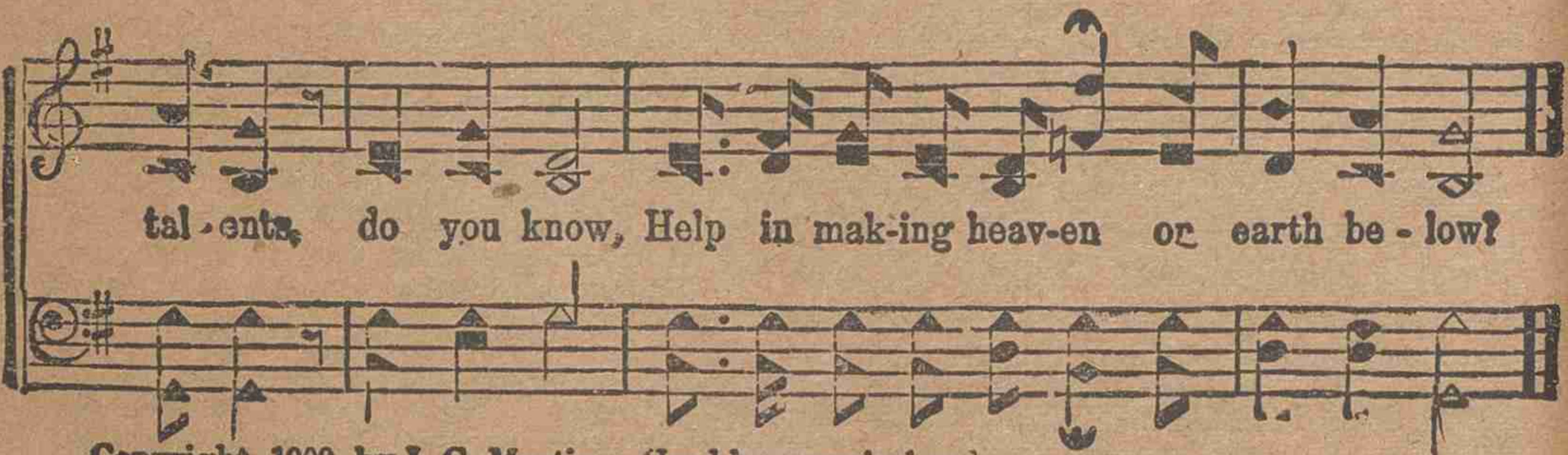
CHORUS.



Con - se - crate your tal - ents to Him. Con - se - crat - ed tal - ents,



how they shine, Touched by the glory of the love di - vine; Con - se - crat - ed



tal - ents, do you know, Help in mak - ing heav - en or earth be - low?



## The Song of Redemption.

Copyright, 1916, by Thoro Harris.

Arr. by Thoro Harris.



1. There is singing up in heaven, Such as we have nev-er known, Where the angels sing the
2. But I hear an-oth-er anthem, Blending voices clear and strong, "Unto Him who hath re-
3. Then the angels stand and listen, For they can-not join the song, Like the sound of many
4. So al-tho I'm not an an-gel, Yet I know that o-ver there I will join the blessed



1. prais-es Of the Lamb up - on the throne; Their sweet harps are ev - er tune-ful, And their
2. deemed us And hath bo't us," is their song; "We have come thru trib-u - la - tion To this
3. wa-ters, By that hap-py blood-washed throng; For they sing a-bout great tri-als, Bat-tles
4. cho-rus That the an-gels can-not share; I will sing a - bout my Sav-ior, Who up-



1. voic-es always clear: O, that we might be more like them While we serve the Master here!
2. land so fair and bright; In the foun-tain free-ly flowing, He hath made our gar-ments white."
3. fought and vict'ries won; And they praise their great Re-deem-er, Who hath said to them "well done."
4. on Mount Cal-v'ry's tree Freely pardoned my transgressions, Died to set the sin-ner free.

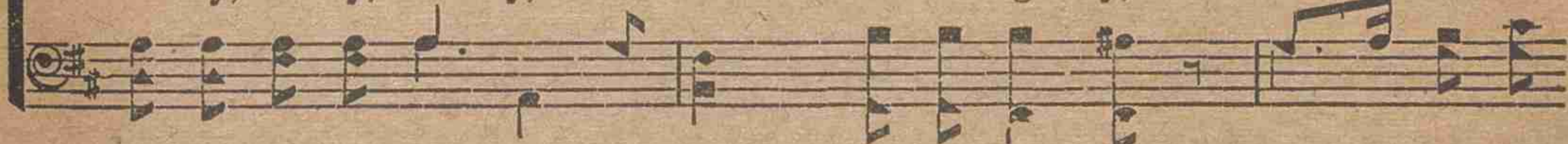


## CHORUS.

"Ho - ly, ho - ly," is what the angels sing, And I ex-pect to



"Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God al-might - y, Lord God al-



help them make

## TRIO.



might - y," the courts of glo - ry ring; But when we sing redemption's sto - ry,



## TUTTI.



They will fold their wings; For an - gels nev - er felt the joy That our sal-va-tion brings.





# No. 74.

# There's a Land Over Yonder.

L. J. S.

Copyright, 1901, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. By per.

Louise J. Strong.

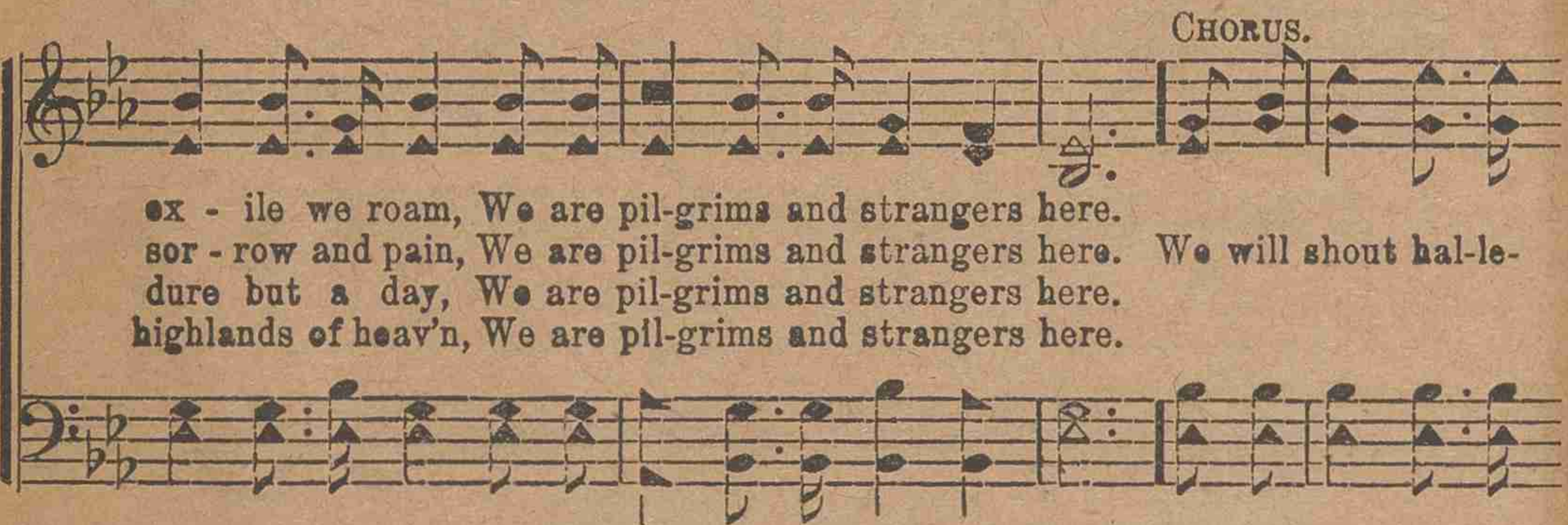


1. There's a land o - ver yon - der where our King ev - er reigns, And the  
 2. When the storms rage a-round us and our path - way is dark, When we  
 3. There are joys ev - er - last - ing in that bright glorious land, With no  
 4. Then we'll march thro' this wil - der - ness with ban - ner and song, And with



light of His love shines clear; And we long for its splen - dor as in  
 lose those our hearts hold dear; We will look to that coun - try free from  
 shad - ow of grief or fear; Let us heed not these tri - als which en -  
 cour - age our com - rades cheer; For our home is that cit - y in the

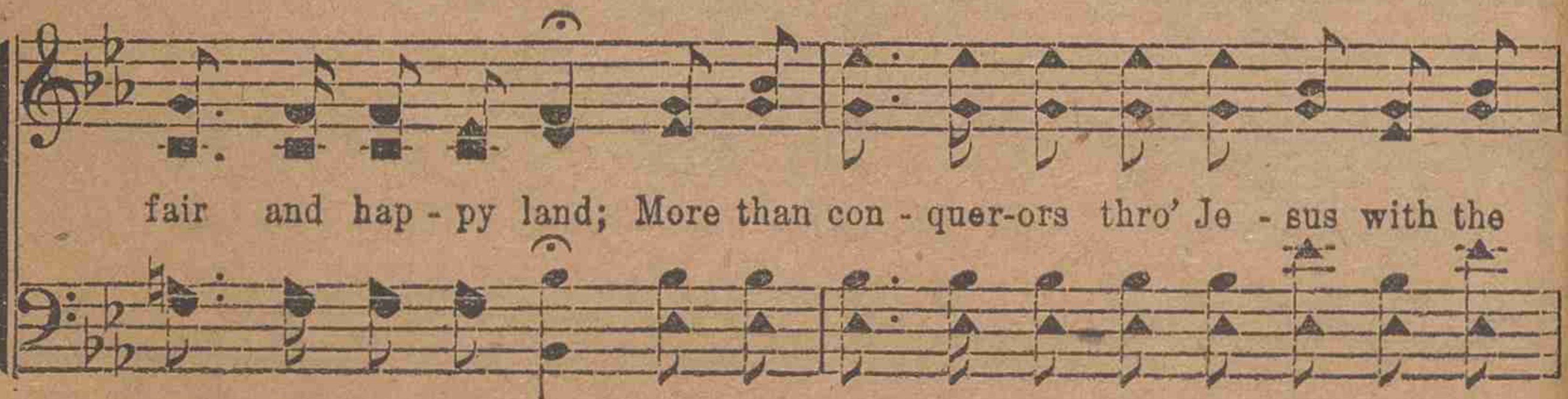
CHORUS.



ex - ile we roam, We are pil - grims and strangers here.  
 sor - row and pain, We are pil - grims and strangers here. We will shout hal - le -  
 dure but a day, We are pil - grims and strangers here.  
 highlands of heav'n, We are pil - grims and strangers here.



lu - jah when we reach the golden strand, We will greet our loved and lost ones in that



fair and hap - py land; More than con - quer - ors thro' Je - sus with the



# There's a Land Over Yonder. Concluded.



ransomed we shall stand, And praise His name for-ev - er, Hal - le - lu - jah!

## No. 75. Feasting With My Lord.

JOHN S. BROWN.

L. O. BROWN.



1. Since my soul is saved and sanc - ti - fied, Feasting, I'm feasting,
2. Feed - ing on the hon - ey and the wine, Feasting, I'm feasting,
3. Day by day we have a new sup - ply, Feasting, I'm feasting,
4. Man - y times we have an ex - tra spread, Feasting, I'm feasting,
5. Oft - en there are on - ly just we two, Feasting, I'm feasting,
6. If perchance the cupboard's scarce of bread, Feasting, I'm feasting,

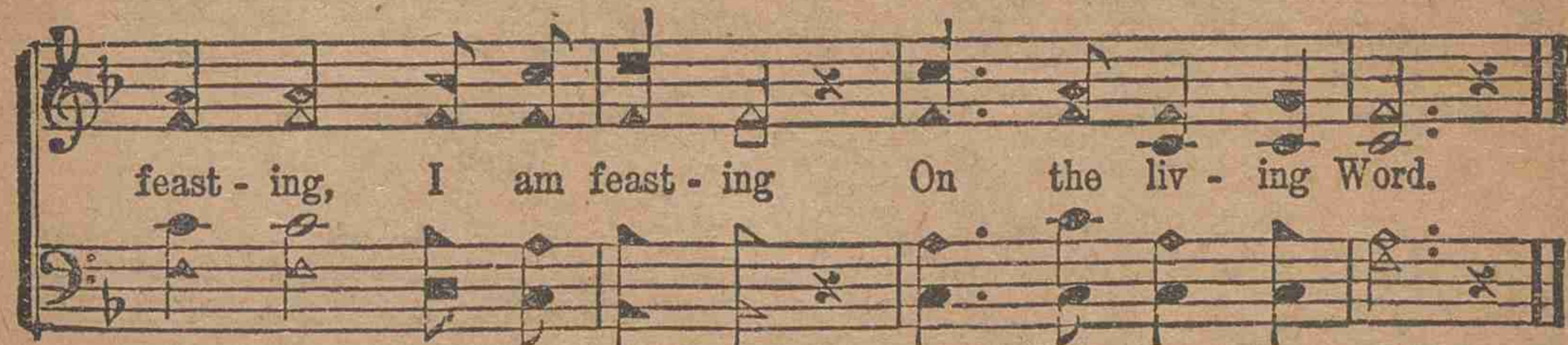


In this land of Ca - naan I'll a - bide, Feasting with my Lord.  
 Gath - er - ing the clusters from the vine, Feasting with my Lord.  
 And the food is nev - er stale nor dry, Feasting with my Lord.  
 When to deep - er truths I have been led, Feasting with my Lord.  
 Then He tells me what He'd have me do, Feasting with my Lord.  
 On the hid - den man - na I am fed, Feasting with my Lord.

### CHORUS.



Feast - ing, I am feast - ing, Feast - ing with my Lord; I'm



feast - ing, I am feast - ing On the liv - ing Word.



# No. 76.

# When Love Shines In.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck.

Copyright, 1902, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick,

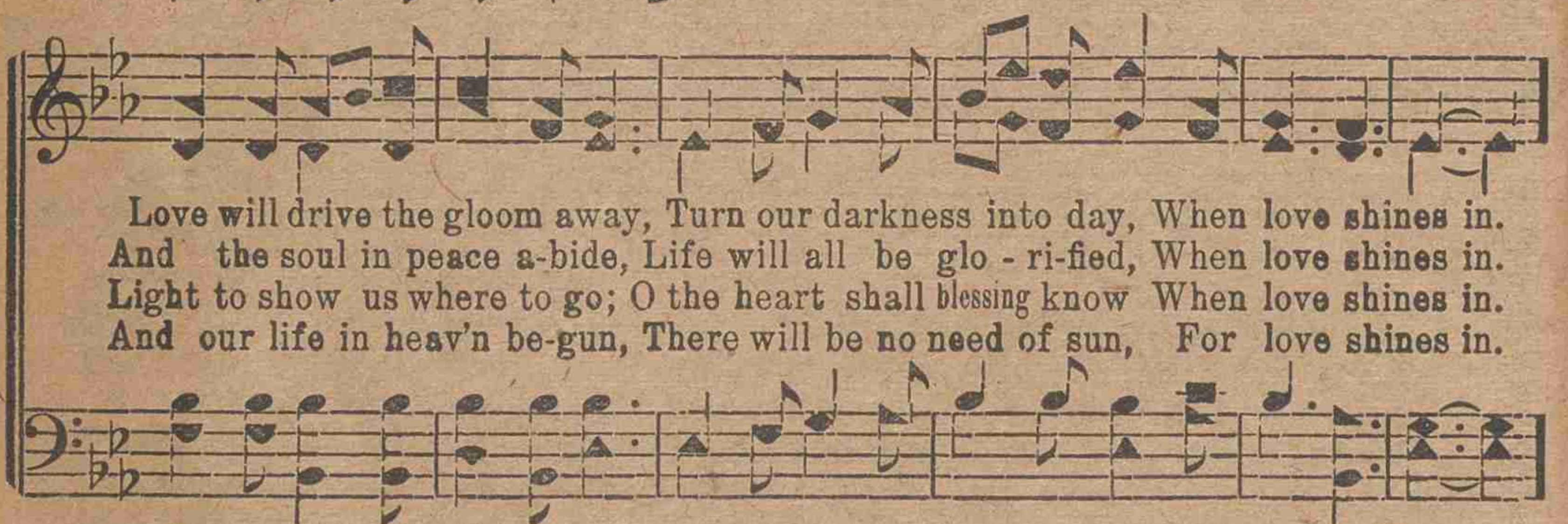
Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



1. Jesus comes with pow'r to gladden, When love shines in, Ev - 'ry life that  
 2. How the world will glow with beauty, When love shines in, And the heart re-  
 3. Darkest sorrow will grow brighter, When love shines in, And the heav - iest  
 4. We may have un-fad-ing splendor, When love shines in, And a friend-ship



woe can sad-den, When love shines in. Love will teach us how to pray,  
 joyce in du - ty, When love shines in. Tri - als may be sanc - ti - fied,  
 bur - den light-er, When love shines in. 'Tis the glo - ry that will throw  
 true and ten - der, When love shines in. When earth-vict'ries shall be won,



Love will drive the gloom away, Turn our darkness into day, When love shines in.  
 And the soul in peace a-bide, Life will all be glo - ri-fied, When love shines in.  
 Light to show us where to go; O the heart shall blessing know When love shines in.  
 And our life in heav'n be-gun, There will be no need of sun, For love shines in.

## CHORUS.



When love shines in,..... When love shines in,.... How the heart is  
 When love shines in,



When love shines in, When love shines in, When love shines in,  
 tuned to singing, When love shines in; ..... When love shines in,..... When  
 When love shines in;... When love shines in;....  
 When love shines in, When love shines in



## When Love Shines In. Concluded.

love shines in, . . . Joy and peace to others bring, When love shines in . . .  
love, when love shines in.

When love shines in . . .

### No. 77. I See Another Soldier.

This song begins and ends with the refrain.

C. P. J.

Copyright, 1920, by Jno. T. Benson, Nashville, Tenn.

C. P. Jones.

#### REFRAIN.

I see an - oth - er sol - dier, I see an - oth - er sol - dier,

I see an - oth - er sol - dier Com - ing to join the ar - my of the Lord.

#### STANZAS.

1. { Yes, one more soul has been set free, Com - ing to join the army of the Lord;  
Has found in Christ sweet lib - er - ty, Com - ing to join the army of the . . . Lord.
2. { Yes, one more soul has turned from sin, Com - ing to join the army of the Lord;  
Re - solved a new life to be - gin, Com - ing to join the army of the . . . Lord.
3. { Yes, one more soul has found sweet peace, Com - ing to join the army of the Lord;  
From sin and guilt has gained release, Com - ing to join the army of the . . . Lord.
4. { I hear him shouting, "Here I come," Com - ing to join the army of the Lord;  
To make with Christ in heav'n my home, Com - ing to join the army of the . . . Lord.
5. { O saints of God, de - spised and few, Com - ing to join the army of the Lord;  
I'll walk the way of heav'n with you, Com - ing to join the army of the . . . Lord.
6. { Good - by, vain world of sin, good - by, Com - ing to join the army of the Lord;  
I mean to gain a home on high, Com - ing to join the army of the . . . Lord.
7. { Cost what it may, O Lord, I come, Com - ing to join the army of the Lord;  
No more in sin, Lord, shall I roam, Com - ing to join the army of the . . . Lord.



## COVERED BY THE BLOOD.

"Blessed is he whose iniquities are forgiven and whose sins are under the blood."

NELLIE EDWARDS.

RAN. C. STOREY.

Not too fast.

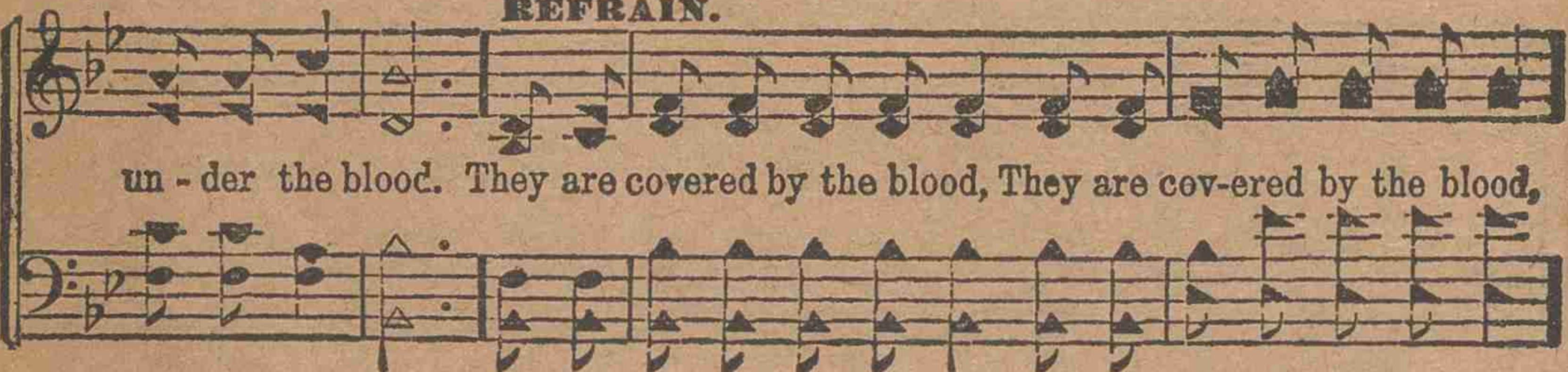


1. Once in sin's darkest night, I was wand'ring alone, A stran-ger to mer-cy I  
 2. From my errors and faults, Jesus saves me so free, Amazed that He lift-ed my  
 3. I can ne'er un-der-stand Why He sought even me, Why His life-blood on Calv'ry  
 4. Now He comes to my heart And removes ev'ry care, For He bears all my cumb'ring

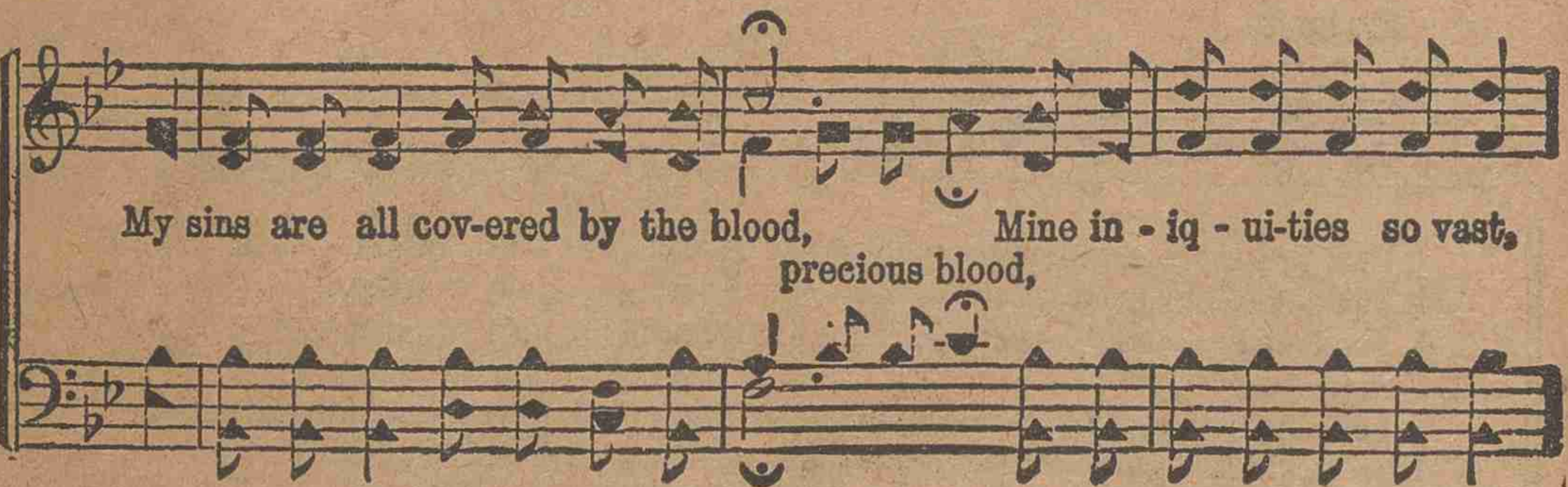


stood; But the Saviour came nigh, When He heard my faint cry, And He put my sins  
 load; O the love and the grace I re-ceived in its place, When He put my sins  
 flowed; But suf-ficient for me, Since He died on the tree, He hath put my sins  
 load; In a path-way re-plete With His love are my feet, Since He, put my sins

## REFRAIN.



un-der the blood. They are covered by the blood, They are cov-ered by the blood,



My sins are all cov-ered by the blood, Mine in-iq-ui-ties so vast,  
 precious blood,



Have been blotted out at last, My sins are all cov-ered by the blood.  
 precious blood.



# No. 79. When We All Get to Heaven.

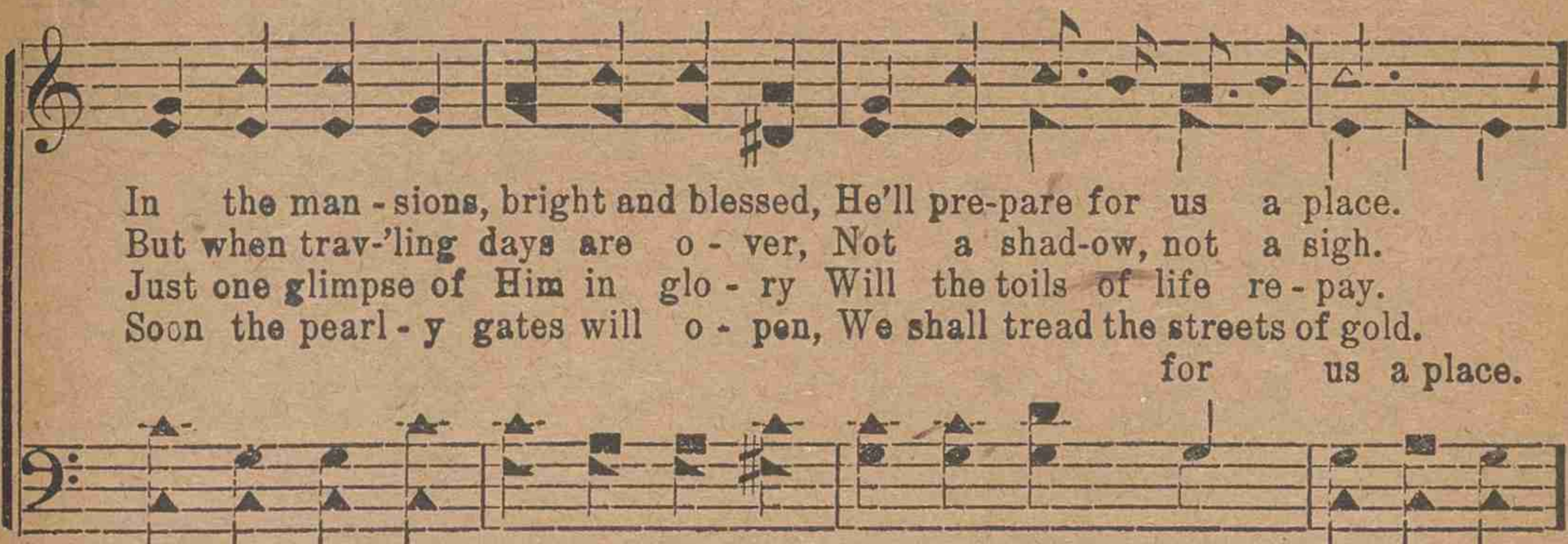
E. E. Hewitt.

Copyright, 1898, by Mrs. J. G. Wilson. Used by per.

Mrs. J. G. Wilson.



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



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

CHORUS.



When we all get to heav - en, What a day of re-  
 When we all What a



joic - ing that will be! When we all see  
 day of re - joic - ing that will be! When we all



Je - sus, We'll sing and shout the vic - to - ry.  
 shout, and shout the vic - to - ry.



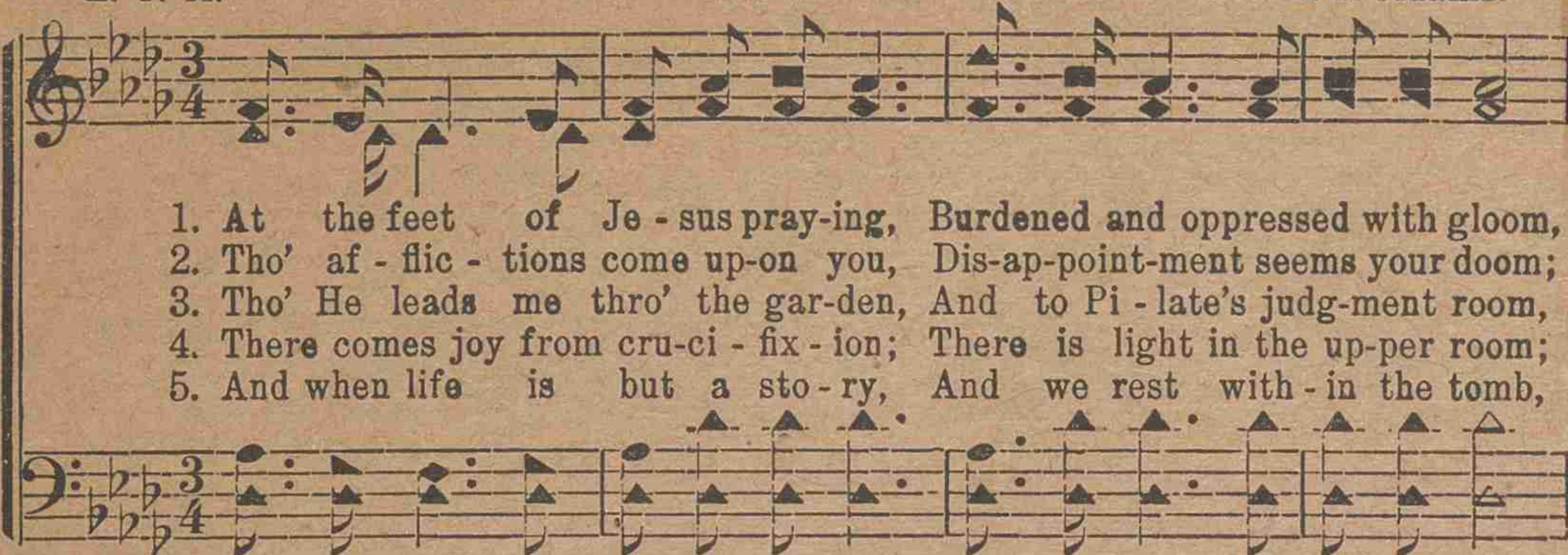
# No. 80. He Will Make the Flowers Bloom.

"Your sorrow shall be turned into joy."—John 16: 20.

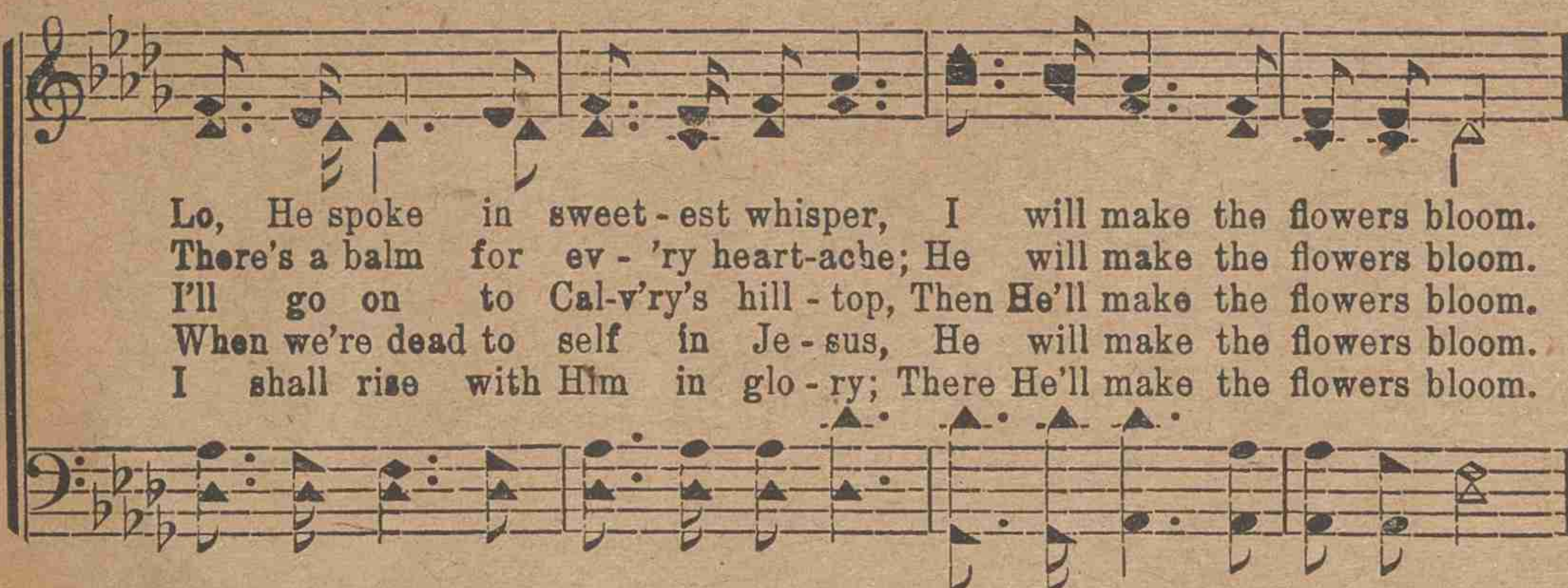
E. T. A.

Words and music copyright, 1917, by E. T. Adams.

Rev. E. T. Adams.



1. At the feet of Je - sus pray-ing, Burdened and oppressed with gloom,  
 2. Tho' af - flic - tions come up-on you, Dis-ap-point-ment seems your doom;  
 3. Tho' He leads me thro' the gar-den, And to Pi - late's judg-ment room,  
 4. There comes joy from cru-ci - fix - ion; There is light in the up-per room;  
 5. And when life is but a sto-ry, And we rest with-in the tomb,

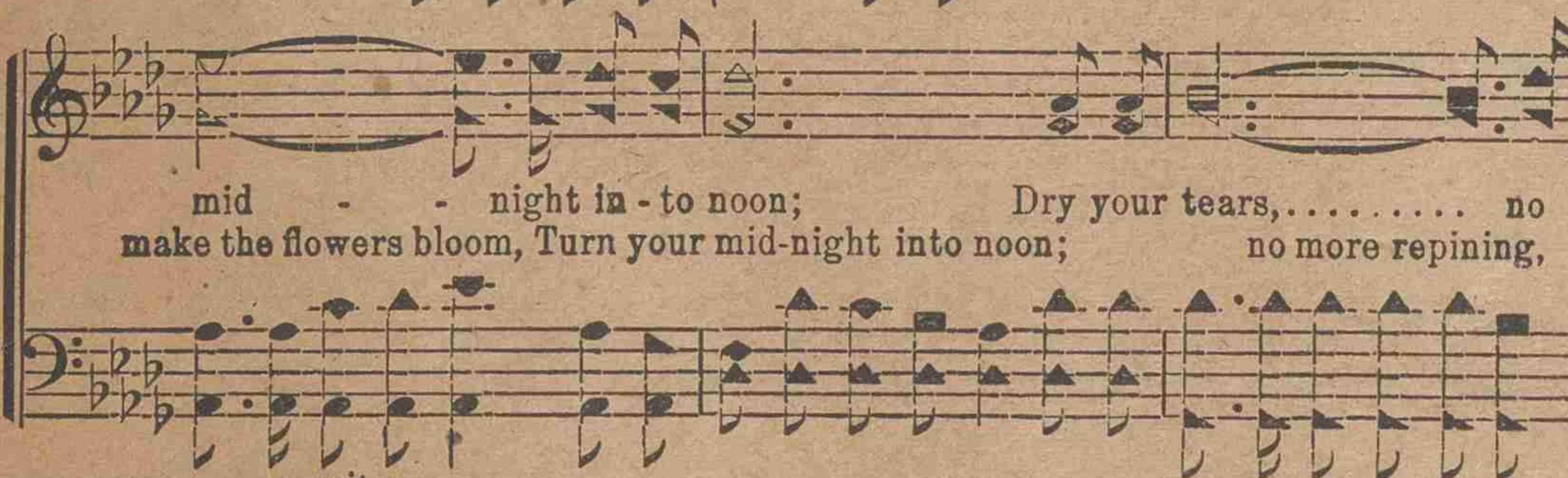


Lo, He spoke in sweet-est whisper, I will make the flowers bloom.  
 There's a balm for ev - 'ry heart-ache; He will make the flowers bloom.  
 I'll go on to Cal-v'ry's hill - top, Then He'll make the flowers bloom.  
 When we're dead to self in Je - sus, He will make the flowers bloom.  
 I shall rise with Him in glo - ry; There He'll make the flowers bloom.

CHORUS.



He will make..... the flow - ers bloom, Turn your  
 the flow-ers bloom, turn your mid-night in-to noon, He will



mid - - night in - to noon; Dry your tears,..... no  
 make the flowers bloom, Turn your mid-night into noon; no more repining,

rit.



more re - pin - - ing; He will make ..... the flowers bloom.  
 Dry your tears, no more repining, He will make the flowers bloom, the flow-ers bloom.



# No. 81.

# Wonderful Peace.

Copyright, 1914, by Charles Reign Scoville.  
International copyright secured.

H. L.

Haldor Lillenas.



1. Com - ing to Je - sus, my Sav - iour, I found Won - der - ful peace,
2. Peace like a riv - er, so deep and so broad, Won - der - ful peace,
3. Peace like a ho - ly and in - fi - nite calm, Won - der - ful peace,
4. Gone is the bat - tle that once raged with - in, Won - der - ful peace,



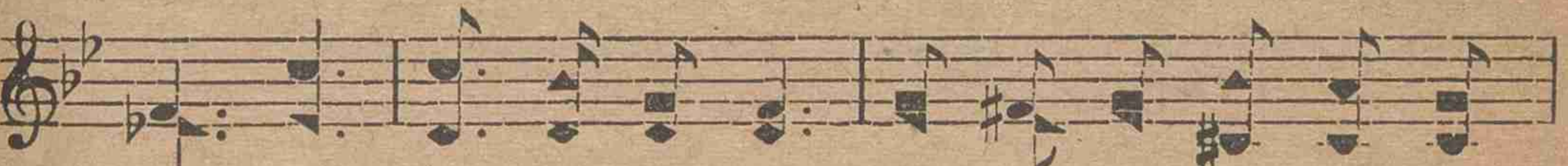
won - der - ful peace; Storms in their fu - ry may rage all a -  
won - der - ful peace; Rest - ing my soul on the bos - om of  
won - der - ful peace; Like to the strain of an e - ven - ing  
won - der - ful peace; Je - sus has saved me and cleansed me from



## REFRAIN.



round, I have peace, sweet peace.  
God, I have peace, sweet peace. Peace, peace, won - der - ful peace,  
psalm, I have peace, sweet peace.  
sin, I have peace, sweet peace.



Peace, peace, glo - ri - ous peace, Since my Re - deem - er has



ran-somed my soul I have peace, sweet peace.....  
won - der - ful peace.





## The Banner of Love.

Copyright, 1916, by Thoro Harris.

T. H.

CANT. 2: 4.

Thoro Harris.



1. The dear Son of God once left His Fa - ther's throne To lift a  
 2. He spake to my heart, "A - rise and fol - low me;" He called me  
 3. I o - pened the door, be - held the Christ of God, The rich - es  
 4. And so will I praise my Sav - iour glo - ri - fied, While years on



1. fal - len world a - bove; And ere since His sweet com - pas - sion I have known,  
 2. "un - de - filed," His "dove;" And now I re - joice His ra - diant face to see—  
 3. of His grace to prove; 'Twas He who redeemed and washed me in His blood;  
 4. years un - ceas - ing move; This Je - sus who died now claims me for His bride;

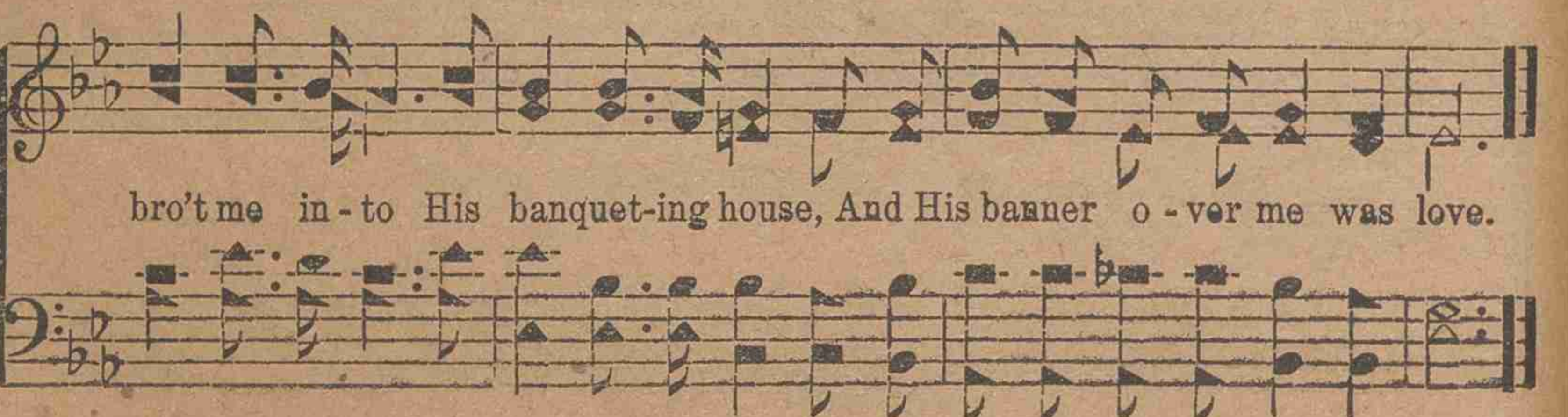
## CHORUS.



1-3. His ban - ner o - ver me was love. His ban - ner o - ver me was  
 4. His ban - ner o - ver me is love. His



love, His ban - ner o - ver me was love; He  
 ban - ner o - ver me was love, His ban - ner o - ver me;



bro't me in - to His banquet - ing house, And His banner o - ver me was love.

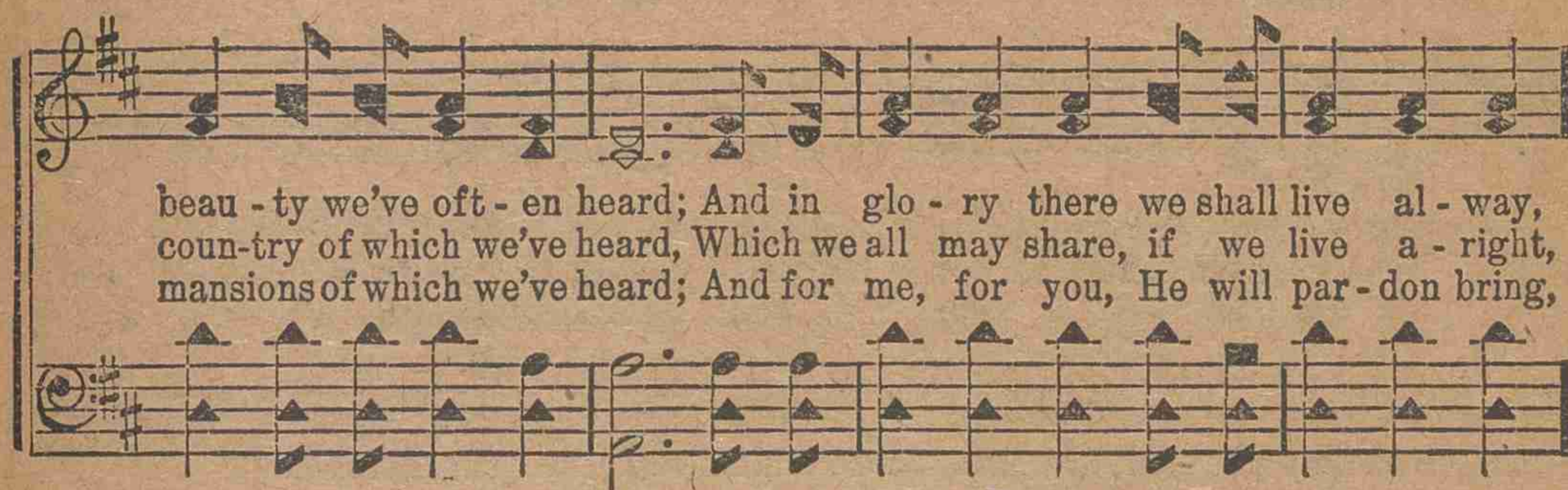


EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

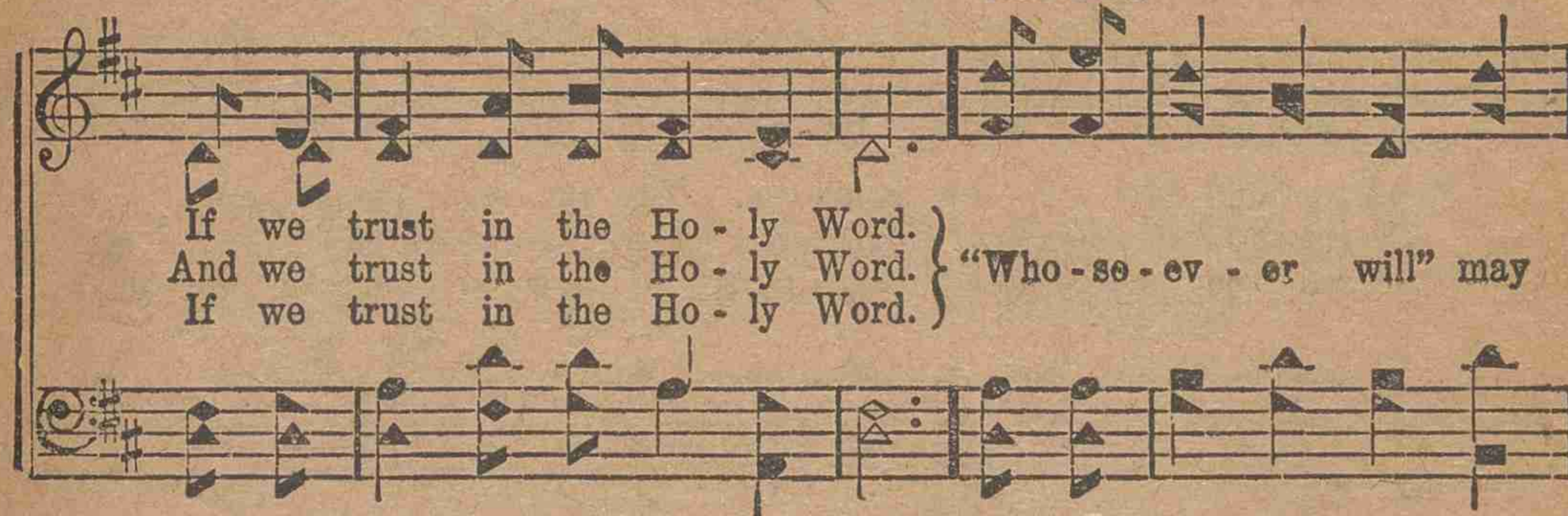


1. There's a coun - try fair we may see some day, Of its  
 2. There are man - sions there—man - y homes of light, In that  
 3. There's a Sav - iour, too, who will be our King, In those



beau - ty we've oft - en heard; And in glo - ry there we shall live al - way,  
 coun - try of which we've heard, Which we all may share, if we live a - right,  
 mansions of which we've heard; And for me, for you, He will par - don bring,

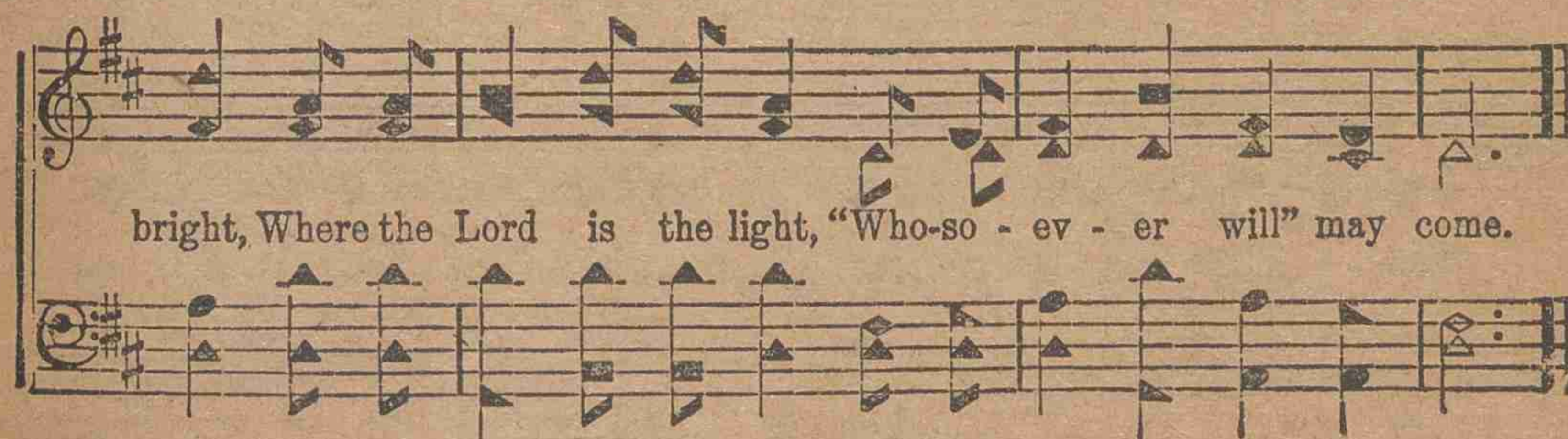
## REFRAIN.



If we trust in the Ho - ly Word.  
 And we trust in the Ho - ly Word. } "Who - so - ev - er will" may  
 If we trust in the Ho - ly Word.



come, "Who - so - ev - er will" may come; To that coun - try so  
 may come,



bright, Where the Lord is the light, "Who - so - ev - er will" may come.



# No. 84. The Hand That Holds Me Steady.

Rev. W. C. Poole.

Owned by Presbyterian Committee of Publication,  
Copyright, 1915, by B. D. Ackley.

B. D. Ackley.

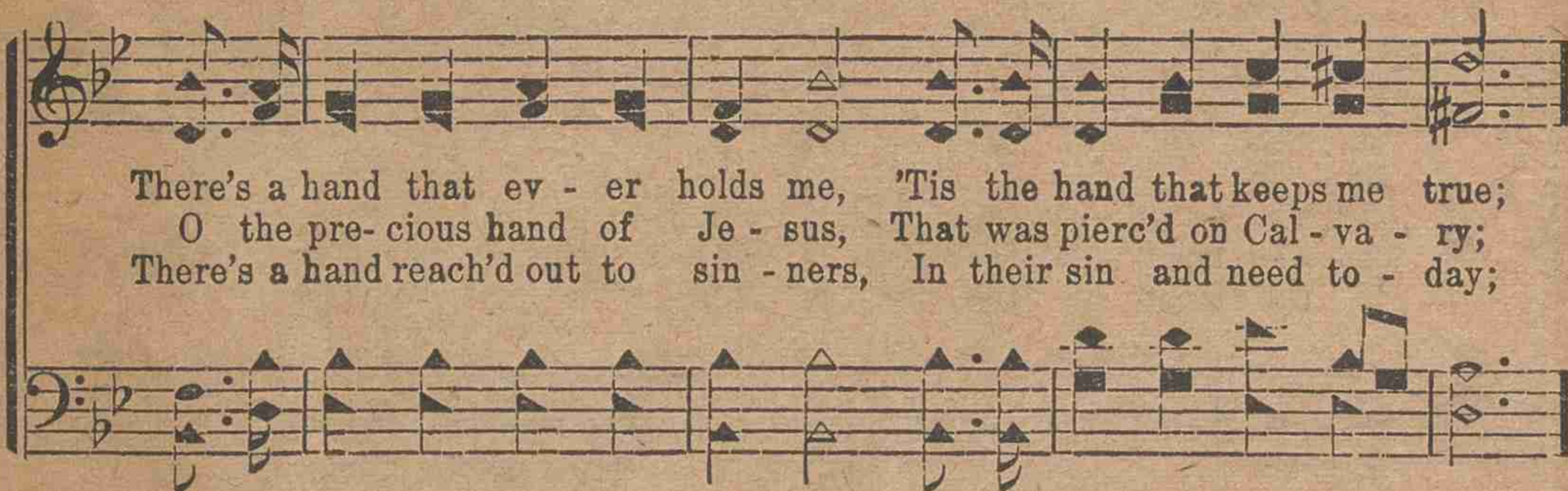
*Tempo di marcia.*



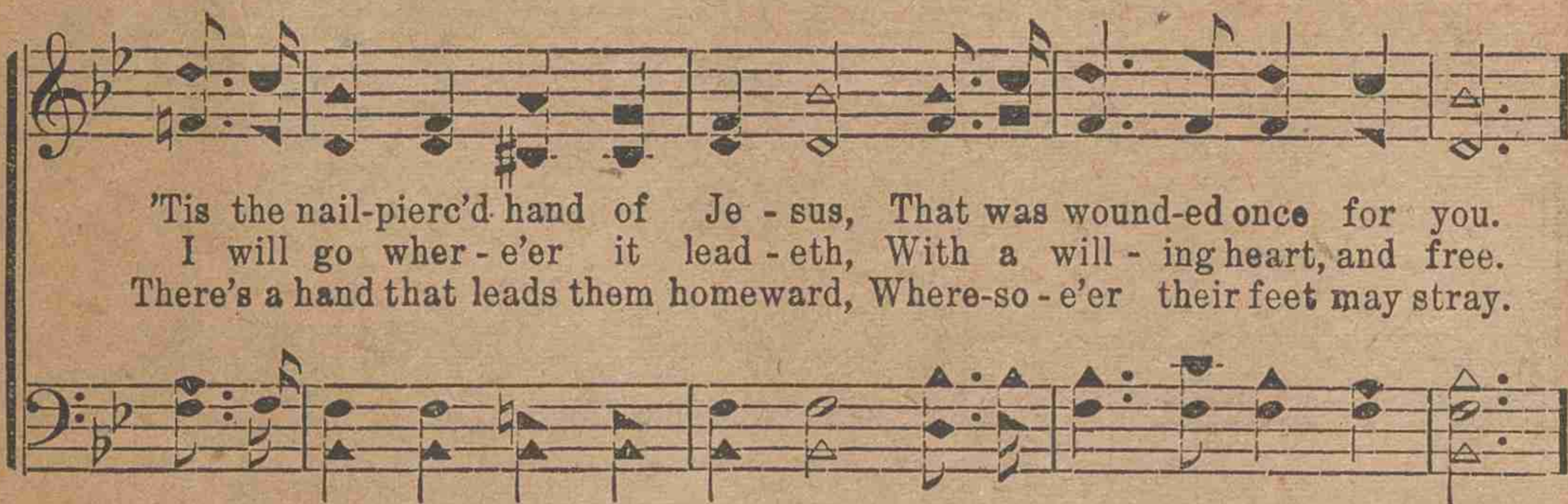
1. There's a hand that safe-ly guides me O - ver all the un-known way;  
2. There's a hand that ev - er shields me, When the tempt-er would a - larm;  
3. There's a hand that leads to heav - en, Safe - ly thro' a world of sin;



And no mat - ter what be - tides me, 'Tis the hand I love to - day;  
There's a hand that ev - er helps me, Guarding me from sin and harm;  
'Tis the hand that o - ver Sa - tan Shall at last the vic - t'ry win;



There's a hand that ev - er holds me, 'Tis the hand that keeps me true;  
O the pre - cious hand of Je - sus, That was pierc'd on Cal - va - ry;  
There's a hand reach'd out to sin - ners, In their sin and need to - day;



'Tis the nail-pierc'd hand of Je - sus, That was wound-ed once for you.  
I will go wher - e'er it lead - eth, With a will - ing heart, and free.  
There's a hand that leads them homeward, Where-so - e'er their feet may stray.

CHORUS.



There's a hand that holds me stead - y, Wound-ed once for you and me;



# The Hand That Holds Me Steady. Concluded.

And my heart cries I am read - y, Bless - ed Lord, to fol - low Thee.

85

## All That Thrills My Soul.

Thoro Harris.

Copyright, 1917, by Thoro Harris.

Russell DeKoven.

1. { All that thrills my soul is Je - sus, Ev - 'ry day and ev - 'ry hour; }  
 { Je - sus and His free sal - va - tion, Je - sus and His mighty pow'r. }
2. { His is love be-yond all know-ledge, His is grace be-yond de - gree, }  
 { Mer - cy high - er than the heav - en, Deep - er than the deepest sea. }
3. { Ev - 'ry need His hand sup - pli - eth, Ev - 'ry good in Him I see; }  
 { And the strength He gives His weak ones Is suf - fi - cient un - to me. }
4. { What a won - der - ful re - demp - tion! Nev - er can a mor - tal know, }  
 { How my sin, tho' red like crim - son, Can be whit - er than the snow. }
5. { In yon ev - er - last - ing cit - y With the ransomed I will sing, }  
 { And for - ev - er and for - ev - er, Praise and glo - ri - fy the King. }

### REFRAIN.

All that thrills my soul is Je - sus; He is more that life to me;  
 to me;

And the fair - est of ten - thous - and, In my bless - ed Lord I see.



## No. 86.

## Tho' the Billows Dash.

C. P. J.

Copyright, 1920, by Jno. T. Benson, Nashville, Tenn.

Chas. P. Jones.



1. Tho' the bil-lows dash and spray,
2. Tho' the an-gry bil-lows roar,
3. Tho' the moun-tains shake and move,
4. When He waves His might-y hand,

Tho' the clouds are dark and  
Mad-ly dash a- gainst the  
And the thun-ders roll a-  
Na-ture hears His firm com-



gray, (dark and gray,) Tho' the winds may mildly sweep, (wild-ly sweep,)  
shore, ('gainst the shore,) Break and swell like mountains high, (mountains high,)  
above, (roll a-bove,) And the lightnings flash and fly, (flash and fly,)  
mand; (firm com-mand;) Mas-ter of the storm is He, (storm is He,)



O'er the bos-om of the deep; (of the deep;) If my Lord be with me  
Darkening clouds o'erspread the sky; (spread the sky;) If my Sav-iour is on  
And de-struc-tion draw-eth nigh, (draw-eth nigh,) I shall still re-fuse to  
Lord of glo-ry, land and sea, (land and sea,) I am His and He is



then, (with me then,) I am safe, I have no fear. (I have no fear.)  
board, (is on board,) There's no danger, praise the Lord! (O praise the Lord!)  
fear, (have no fear,) For my Lord is al-ways near. (is al-ways near.)  
mine, (He is mine,) He will keep by pow'r di-vine. (by pow'r di-vine.)



## CHORUS.



See Him rise and take His stand, See Him raise His mighty hand; (mighty hand;)





# Tho' the Billows Dash. Concluded.



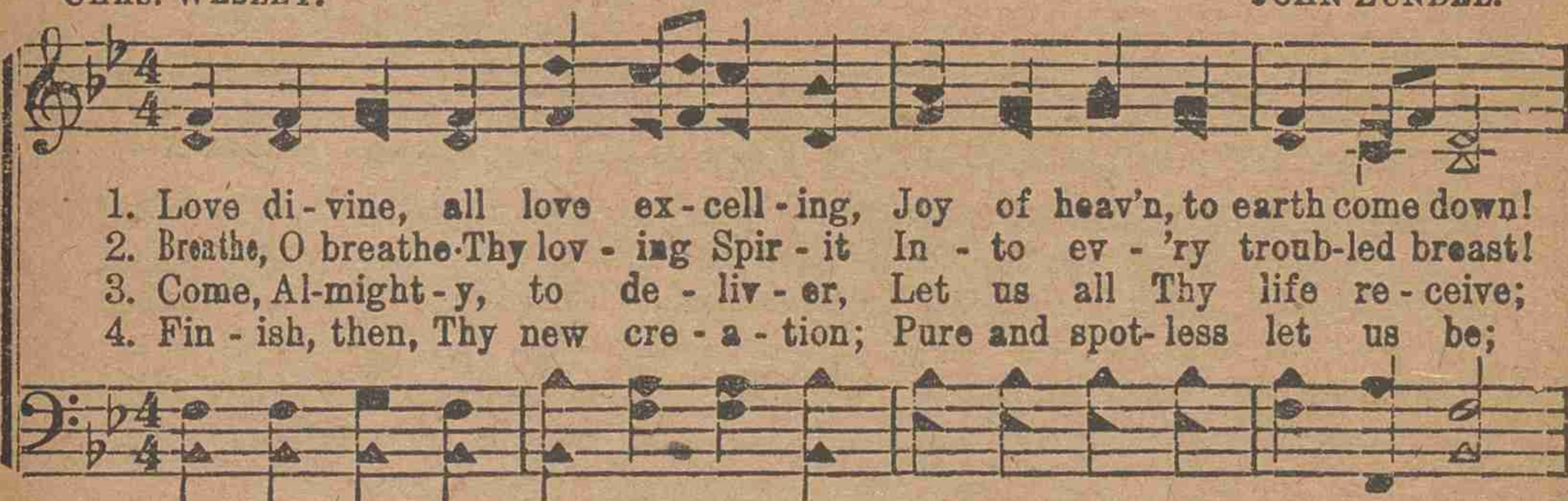
Winds and sea o - bey His will, When He bids them peace be still.

## No. 87

## Love Divine.

CHAS. WESLEY.

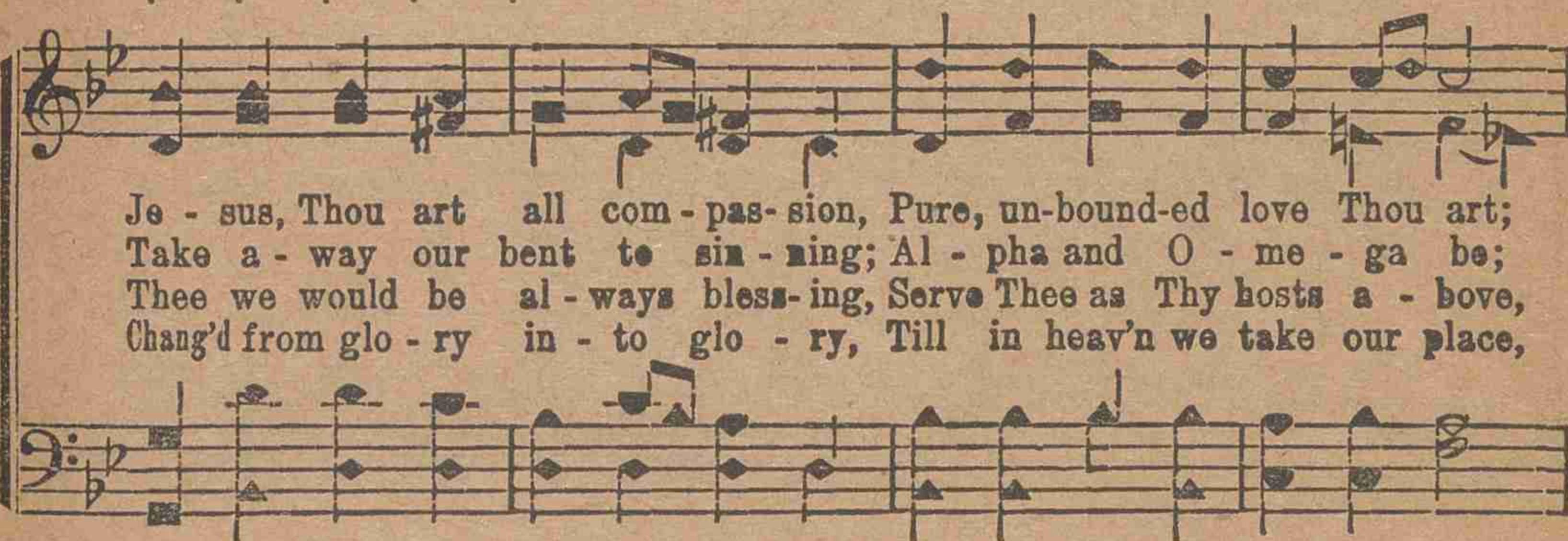
JOHN ZUNDEL.



1. Love di-vine, all love ex-cell-ing, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down!  
 2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov-ing Spir-it In-to ev-'ry troub-led breast!  
 3. Come, Al-might-y, to de-liv-er, Let us all Thy life re-ceive;  
 4. Fin-ish, then, Thy new cre-a-tion; Pure and spot-less let us be;



Fix in us Thy hum-ble dwell-ing; All Thy faith-ful mer-cies crown.  
 Let us all in Thee in-her-it, Let us find that sec-ond rest.  
 Sud-den-ly re-turn, and nev-er, Nev-er-more Thy tem-ples leave;  
 Let us see Thy great sal-va-tion, Per-fect-ly re-stored in Thee;



Je-sus, Thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure, un-bound-ed love Thou art;  
 Take a-way our bent to sin-ning; Al-pha and O-me-ga be;  
 Thee we would be al-ways bless-ing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a-bove,  
 Chang'd from glo-ry in-to glo-ry, Till in heav'n we take our place,



Vis-it us with Thy sal-va-tion; En-ter ev-'ry trem-bling heart.  
 End of faith, as its be-gin-ning, Set our hearts at lib-er-ty.  
 Pray, and praise Thee with-out ceas-ing, Glo-ry in Thy per-fect love.  
 Till we cast our crowns be-fore Thee; Lost in won-der, love and praise.

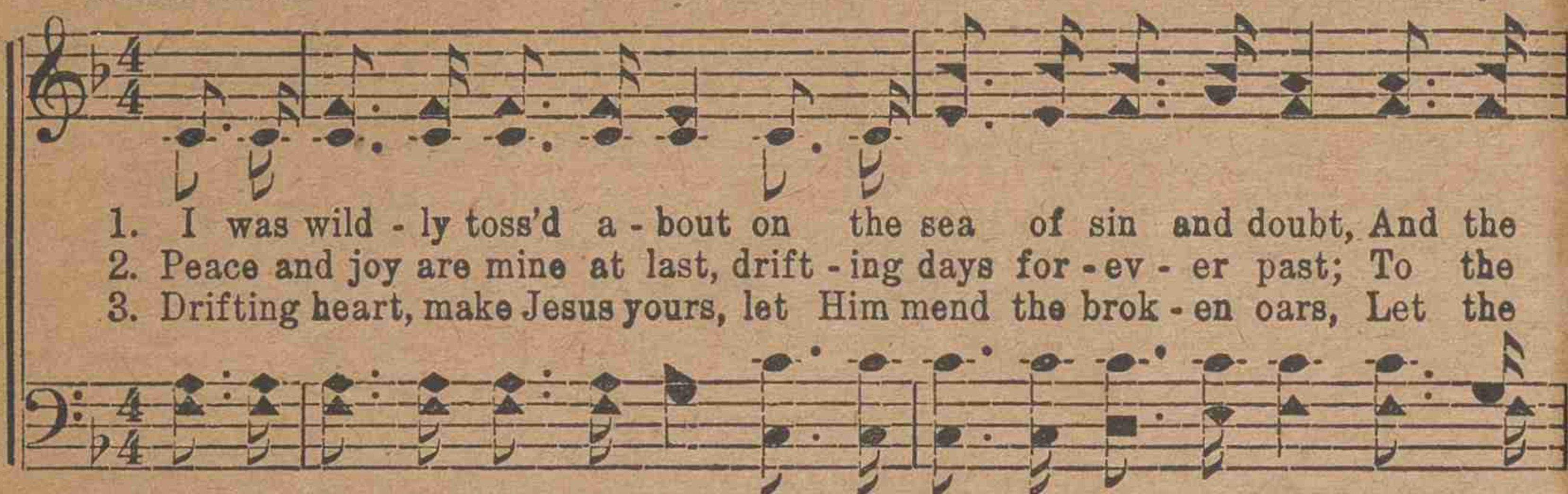


# No. 88. Since He Became My Anchor.

James Rowe.

Owned by Presbyterian Committee of Publication.  
Copyright, 1917, by B. D. Ackley.

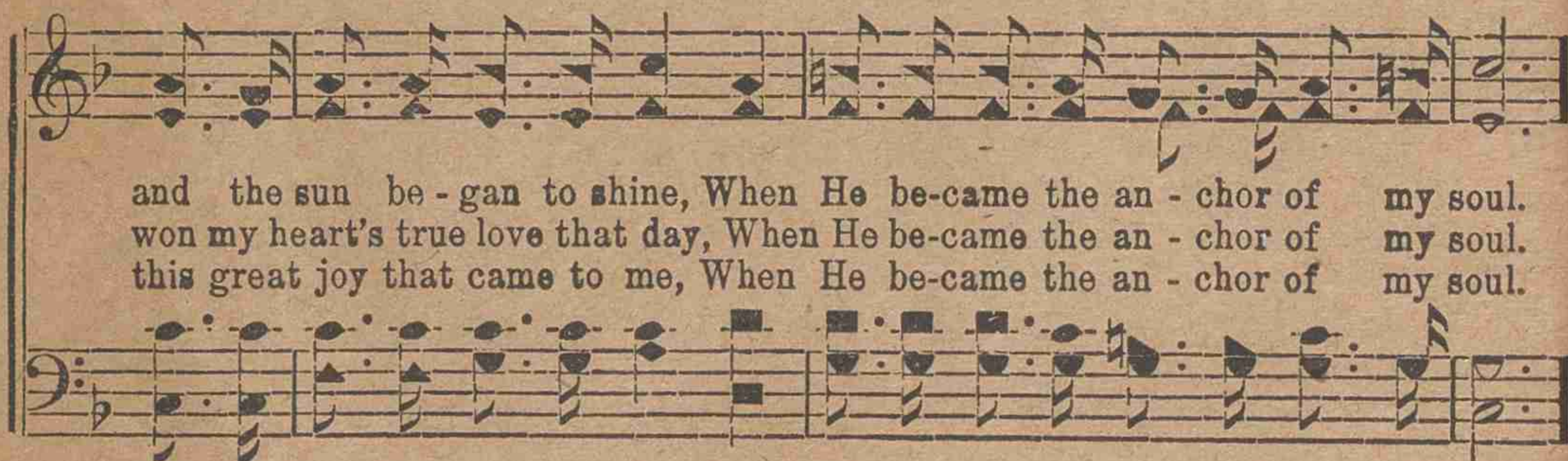
B. D. Ackley.



1. I was wild - ly toss'd a - bout on the sea of sin and doubt, And the  
2. Peace and joy are mine at last, drift - ing days for - ev - er past; To the  
3. Drifting heart, make Jesus yours, let Him mend the brok - en oars, Let the

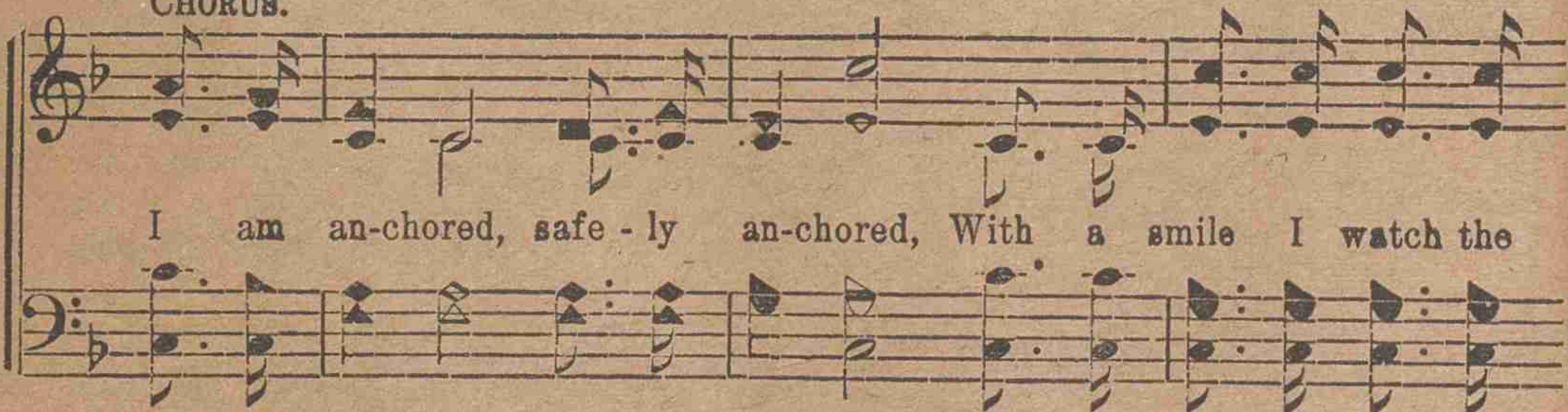


waves of trou - ble nev - er ceas'd to roll; But the Sav-iour now is mine  
end of life my Lord shall have con - trol, For He took my sins a - way,  
lov - ing Ho - ly Spir - it make you whole, Then with - in your life shall be



and the sun be - gan to shine, When He be - came the an - chor of my soul.  
won my heart's true love that day, When He be - came the an - chor of my soul.  
this great joy that came to me, When He be - came the an - chor of my soul.

## CHORUS.



I am an - chored, safe - ly an - chored, With a smile I watch the



an - gry bil - lows roll; They can harm me nev - er - more, days and  
an - gry bil - lows roll;



# Since He Became My Anchor. Concluded.

nights of fear are o'er, Since He be-came the an-chor of my soul.

No. 89.

## The Sinless Land.

(Dedicated to my personal friend, Rev. J. W. Hughes, D. D.)  
"And there shall be no more curse."—Rev. 22: 3.

E. T. A.

Copyright, 1917, by E. T. Adams.

Rev. E. T. Adams.

1. There's a land of won-drous beau-ty Decked with jew-els rich and rare,  
2. There's no sin nor a - ny sigh-ing, There's no sor-row a - ny-where;  
3. For that land my heart is yearn-ing, For that home so pure and blest,  
4. I am work-ing, I am pray-ing, Press-ing on my up-ward way,

Gates of pearl and walls of Jas-per, And there is no more night there.  
Saints are shout-ing, nev-er cry-ing, Feast-ing on His rich-es rare.  
For the dear ones gone be-fore me, Where my soul shall be at rest.  
There's no time to be de-lay-ing; I shall meet Him some sweet day.

CHORUS.

Hal-le-lu-jah! I am go-ing To that land so bright and fair,

Where the sun is al-ways shin-ing; Tell me will you meet me there.



# No. 90 A Strong and Mighty Helper.

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr.

Copyright, 1914, by Hamp Sewell.

Hamp Sewell.



1. I fear no foe as on my path I go, I fear no hid - den  
2. Tho' cares may roll like bil - lows o'er my soul, My Sav - four helps me  
3. When bowed with grief He quick - ly sends re - lief, I feel His touch of  
4. And when I tread the val - ley of the dead, In that dark hour my



dan - gers in the way; For by my side I have a Friend and Guide, A  
bear each heav - y load; He helps me stand, He holds me by the hand, A  
love and sym - pa - thy; He gives me rest, He folds me to His breast, A  
soul will have no fear; Thro' shad - ows grim I'll put my trust in Him, A



## CHORUS.



strong and might - y Help - er day by day.  
strong and might - y Help - er on life's road. O, a strong and might - y Help - er is  
strong and might - y Help - er then is He.  
strong and might - y Help - er will be near.



Je - sus, A strong and might - y Help - er is the Lord, And in His pow'r I'm



trust - ing ev - 'ry hour; A strong and might - y Help - er is the Lord.





# No. 91

## I Know It is True.

To the Union Mission, Wheeling, W. Va.

M. H. C.

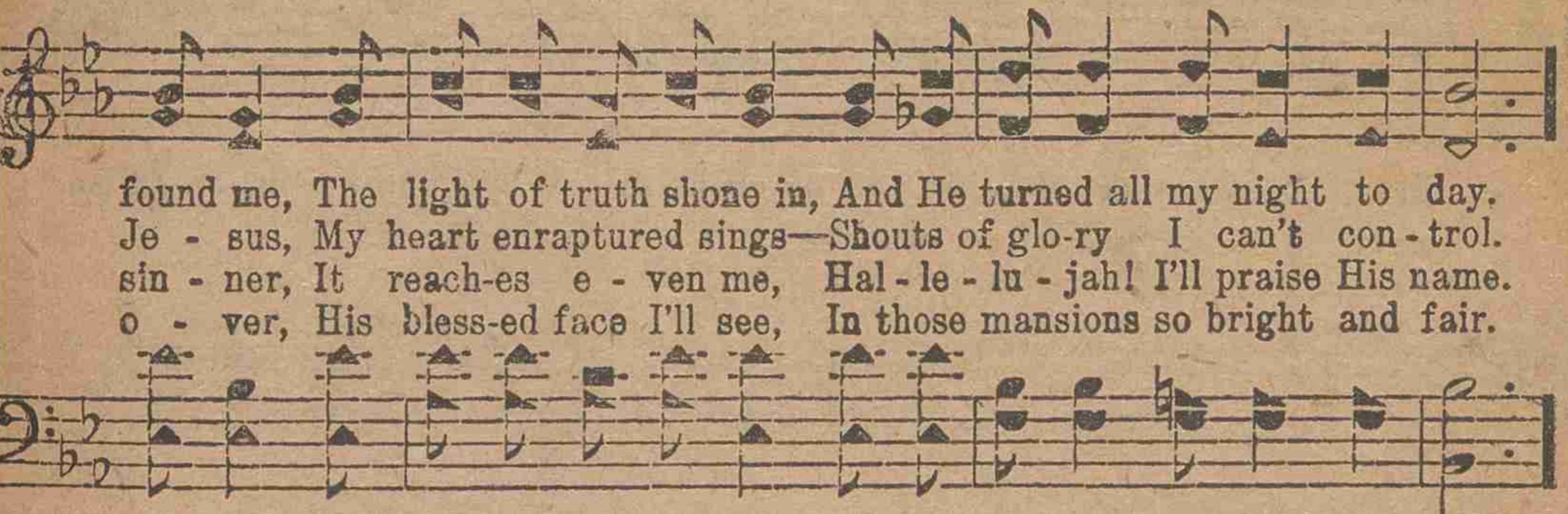
Copyright, 1918, by M. Homer Cummings. REV. M. HOMER CUMMINGS.



1. Once I did not know the Sav-lour, My life was steeped in sin, And  
 2. Long I sought for peace and com-fort In earth and earth-ly things, But  
 3. Oh, this ut-ter-most sal-va-tion, So bound-less, full and free, I'll  
 4. I shall nev-er cease to praise Him For all He's done for me, No



dark-ness o'er-shad-owed all my way; But His love and mer-cy  
 noth-ing could sat-is-fy my soul; Since I came in faith to  
 ev-er its wond'rous pow'r pro-claim; It can cleanse the vil-est  
 oth-er can with my Lord com-pare; And some day when life is



found me, The light of truth shone in, And He turned all my night to day.  
 Je-sus, My heart enraptured sings—Shouts of glo-ry I can't con-trol.  
 sin-ner, It reach-es e-ven me, Hal-le-lu-jah! I'll praise His name.  
 o-ver, His bless-ed face I'll see, In those mansions so bright and fair.

CHORUS.



Oh, I know it is true, Hal-le-lu-jah! He saves me, He saves me,



Yes, I know it is true, Hal-le-lu-jah! I'm saved, saved, saved.



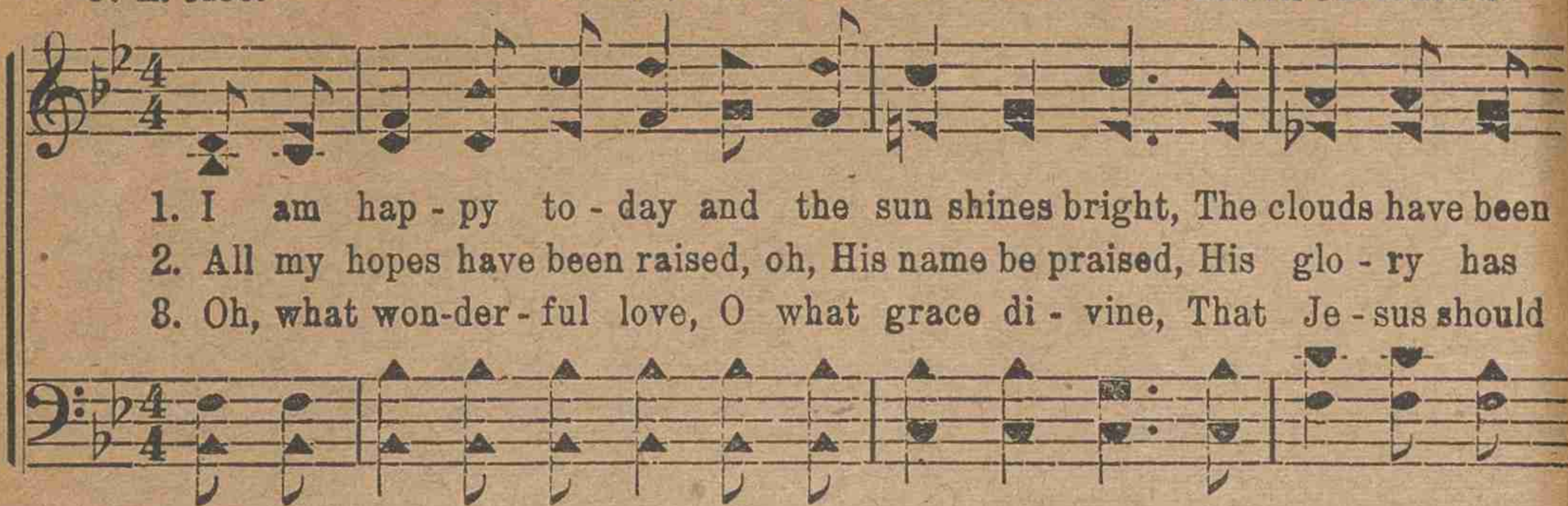
# No. 92.

# Whosoever Meaneth Me.

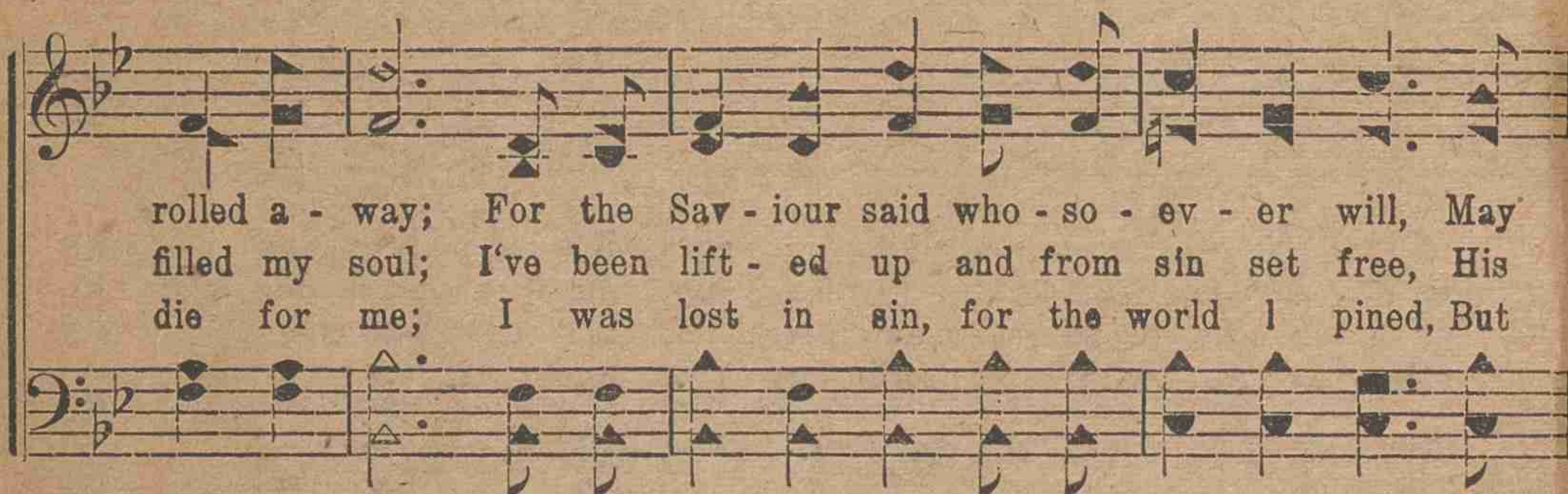
J. E. McC.

Copyright, 1914, by Charlie D. Tillman.

J. Edwin McConnell.



1. I am hap - py to - day and the sun shines bright, The clouds have been  
 2. All my hopes have been raised, oh, His name be praised, His glo - ry has  
 3. Oh, what won - der - ful love, O what grace di - vine, That Je - sus should



rolled a - way; For the Sav - iour said who - so - ev - er will, May  
 filled my soul; I've been lift - ed up and from sin set free, His  
 die for me; I was lost in sin, for the world I pined, But

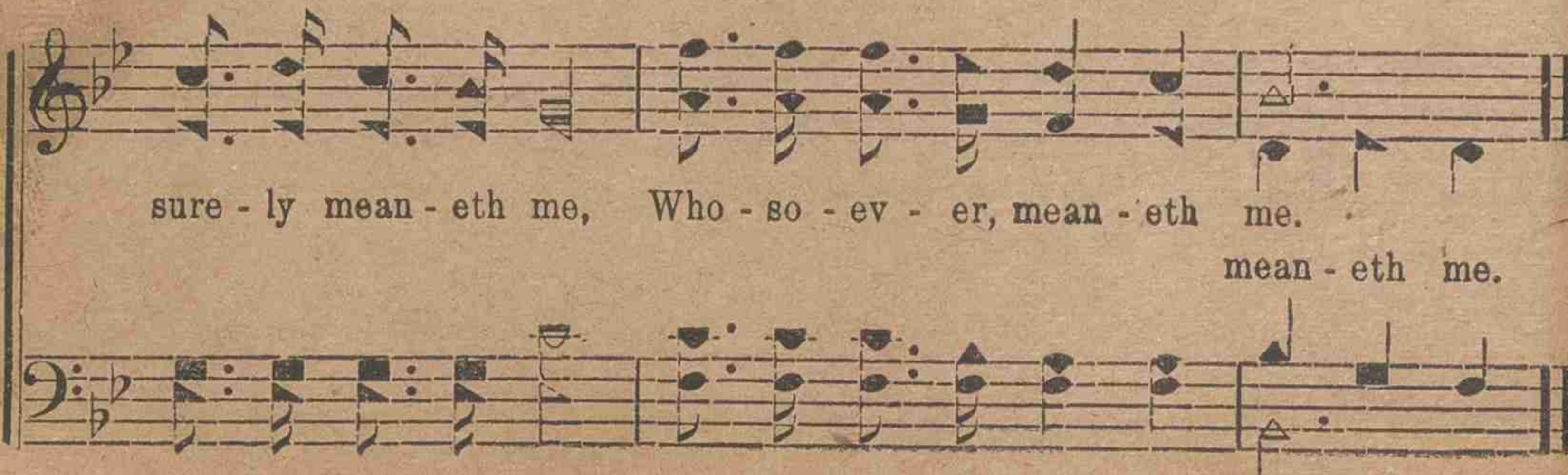
REFRAIN.



come with Him to stay. (to stay.)  
 blood hath made me whole. (me whole.) Who - so - ev - er, sure - ly mean - eth me,  
 now I am set free. (set free.)



Sure - ly mean - eth me, oh, sure - ly mean - eth me, Who - so - ev - er,



sure - ly mean - eth me, Who - so - ev - er, mean - eth me.  
 mean - eth me.



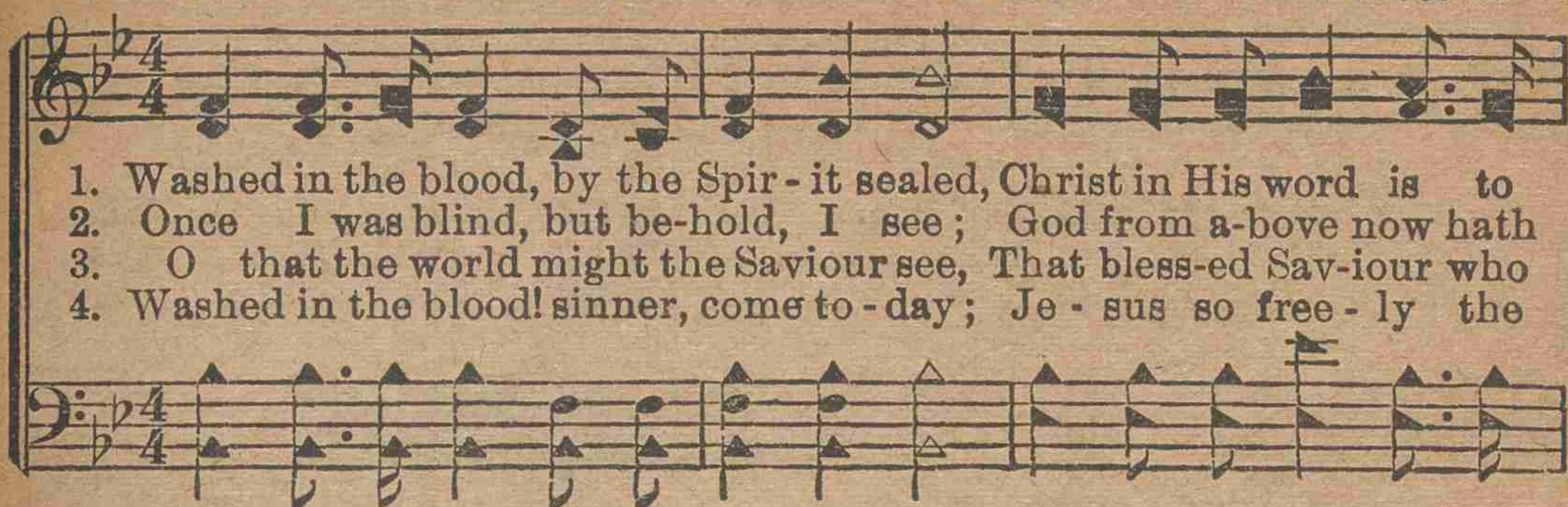
# No. 93.

# Washed in the Blood.

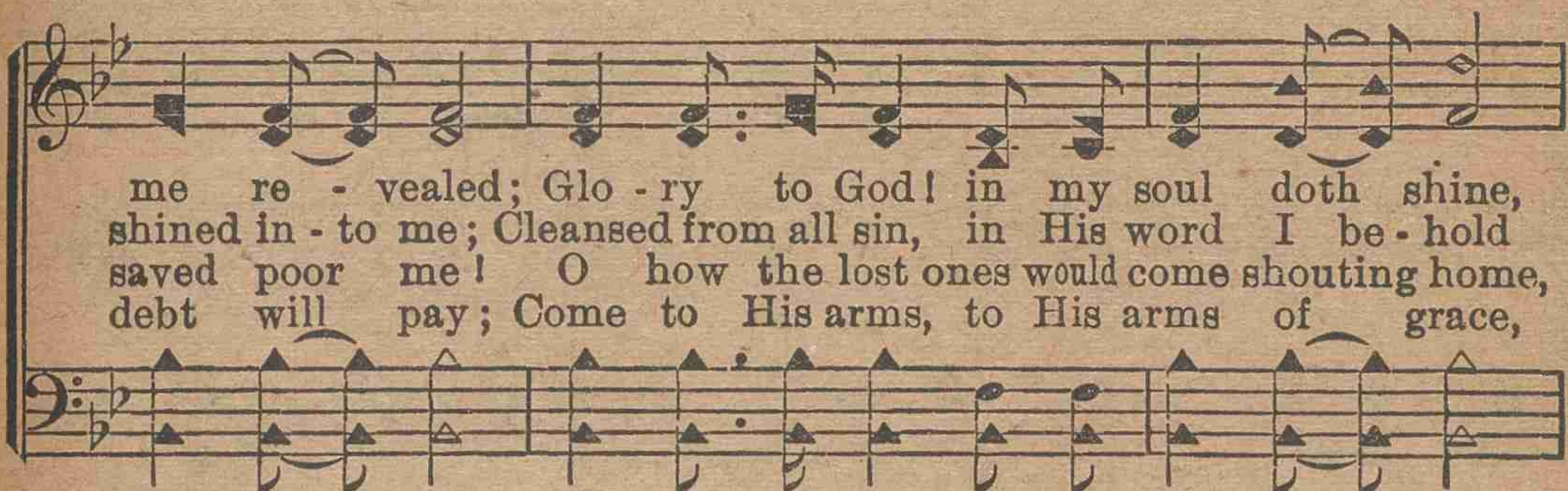
C. P. J.

Copyright, 1900, by C. P. Jones. Used by per.

C. P. JONES.

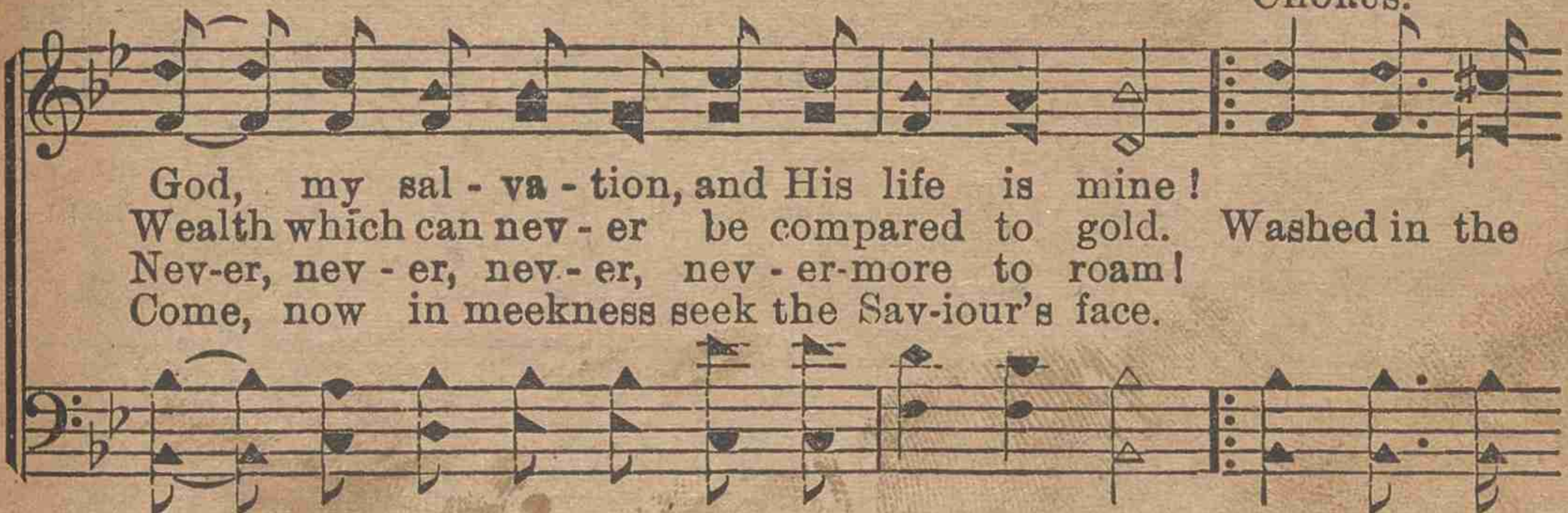


1. Washed in the blood, by the Spir - it sealed, Christ in His word is to  
 2. Once I was blind, but be-hold, I see; God from a-bove now hath  
 3. O that the world might the Saviour see, That bless-ed Sav-iour who  
 4. Washed in the blood! sinner, come to-day; Je - sus so free - ly the



me re - vealed; Glo - ry to God! in my soul doth shine,  
 shined in - to me; Cleansed from all sin, in His word I be - hold  
 saved poor me! O how the lost ones would come shouting home,  
 debt will pay; Come to His arms, to His arms of grace,

## CHORUS.



God, my sal - va - tion, and His life is mine!  
 Wealth which can nev - er be compared to gold. Washed in the  
 Nev - er, nev - er, nev - er, nev - er - more to roam!  
 Come, now in meekness seek the Sav-iour's face.



blood, washed in the blood! Washed in the blood, in the  
 O glo-ry! Hal-le-lu-jah!



soul-cleansing blood! Sealed in the Spir-it true, and washed in the blood!  
 O glo-ry!



## No. 94.

## Since He Saved Me.

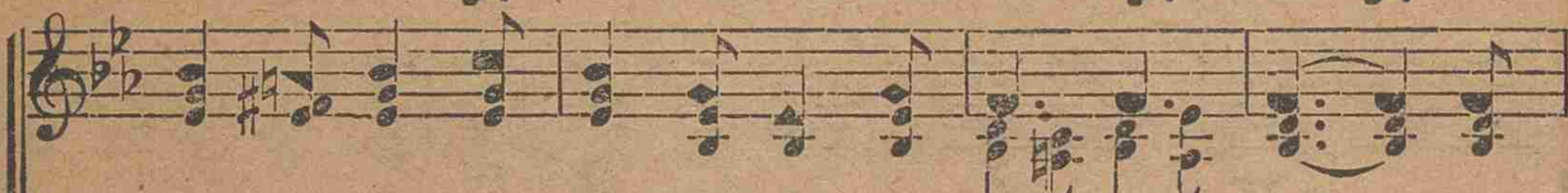
William M. Runyan.  
Unison.

Copyright, 1920, by Rob't H. Coleman.

Harry Dixon Loes.



1. The mem - 'ry lin - gers in my heart of that blest day When  
2. I feast up - on the won-drous fruit His love sup - plies, He  
3. And so each day I praise Him for this glo - rious change, And

from my soul the load of guilt was rolled a - way; My  
takes my sor - row all a - way, my tears He dries; And  
for each tok - en of His love, so new and strange; His




fears have fled, sweet peace a - bounds, and I am free And  
now I know the will of God and mine a - gree, A  
serv - ice now is pleas - ure and I long to be A




sing - ing on my heav'n-ward way since He saved me. ....  
joy un - speak - a - ble has come since He saved me. ....  
mes - sen - ger of Je - sus' love since He saved me. ....



## CHORUS.



Since He saved me, .... since He saved me, .... My heart with rapture  
saved me, saved me, My heart with





# Since He Saved Me. Concluded.

sings . . . . . Of blessings Je - sus brings; . . . . . Since He saved me, . . . . . since  
rapture sings Of bless - ings Je - sus brings; saved me,

He saved me, . . . . . I've found in Him my all in all, Since He saved me.  
saved me,

## No. 95 Let the Lower Lights be Burning.

P. P. B.

MATT. 5: 16.

P. P. BLISS.

1. Brightly beams our Father's mercy, From His light-house evermore,  
2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled, Loud the an - gry billows roar;  
3. Trim your feeble lamp, my brother: Some poor sailor tempest-tost,

But to us He gives the keeping Of the lights a-long the shore.  
Ea-ger eyes are watching, longing, For the lights a-long the shore.  
Try-ing now to make the harbor, In the darkness may be lost.

D.S.—Some poor fainting, struggling seaman You may res-cue, you may save.

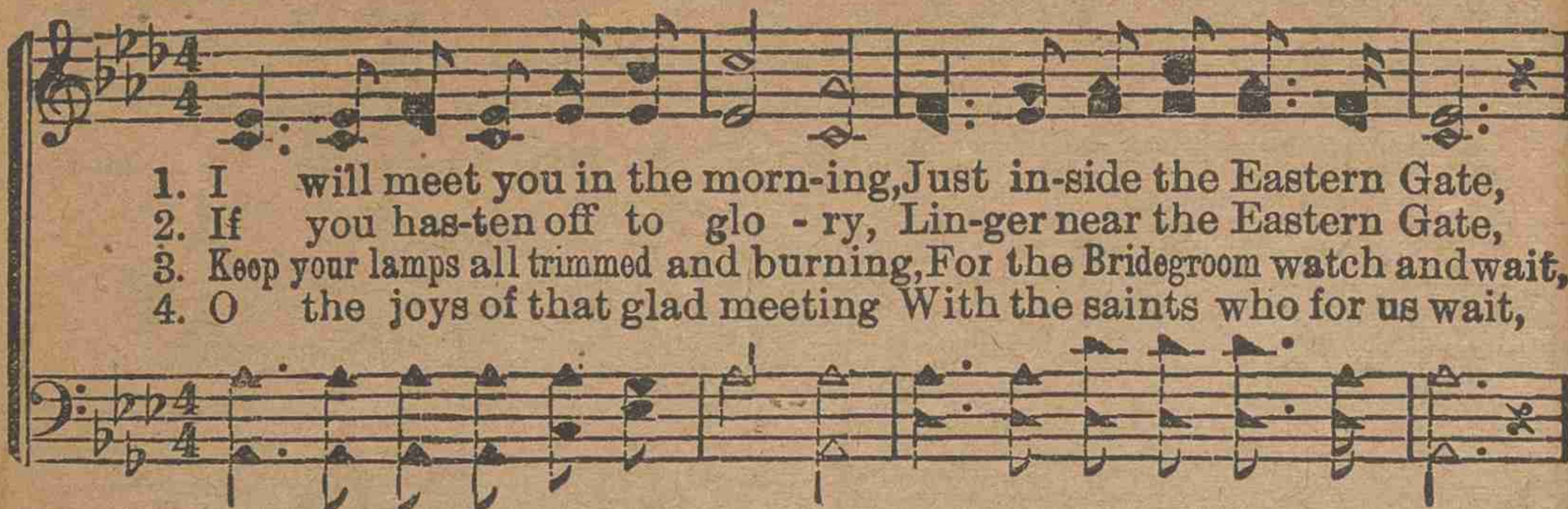
CHORUS. D. S.  
Let the low - er lights be burning! Send a gleam a-cross the wave!



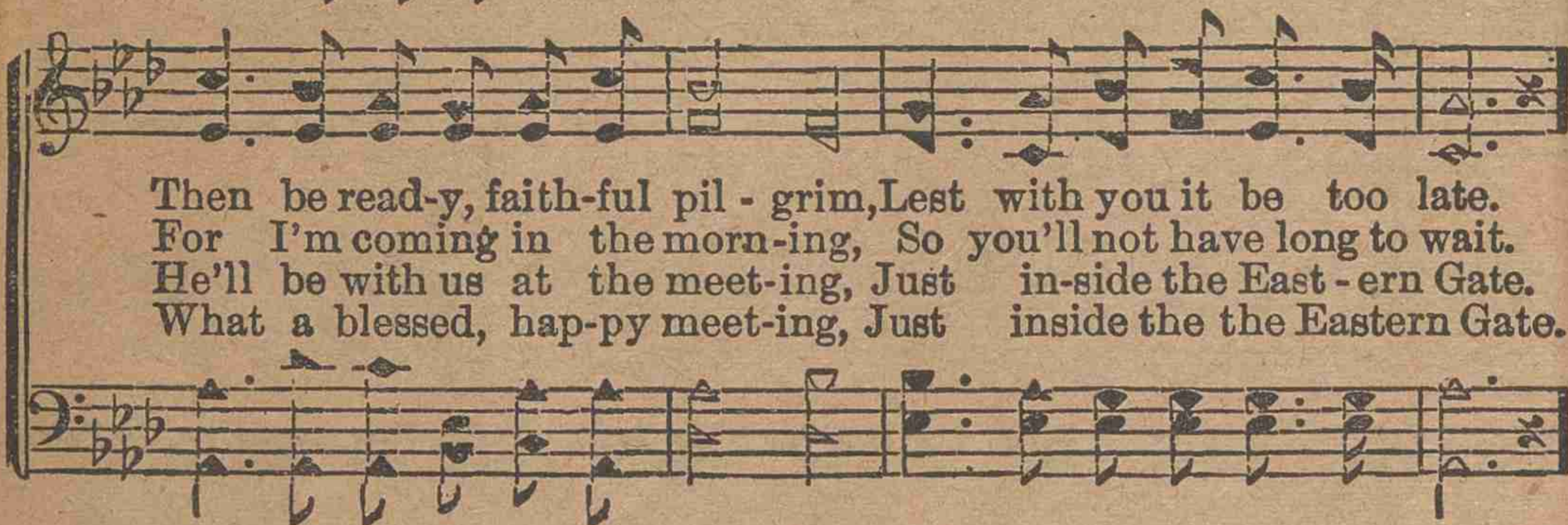
Dedicated to Rev. P. F. Bresee, Los Angeles, Cal.

I. G. M.

Arr. I. G. MARTIN.

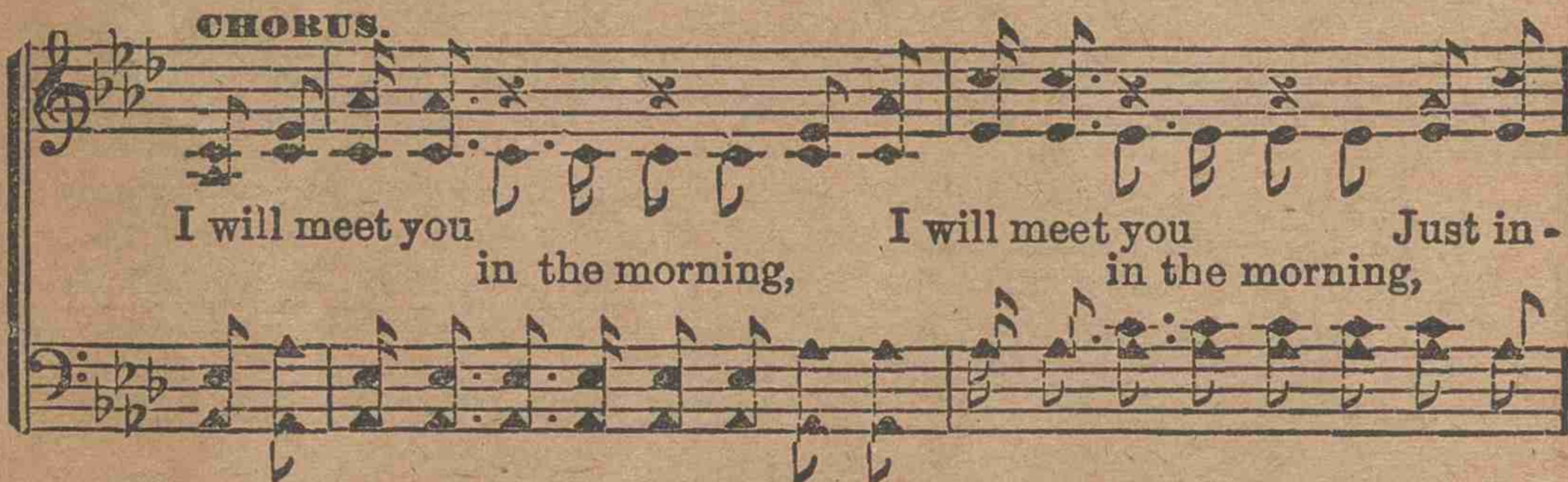


1. I will meet you in the morn-ing, Just in-side the Eastern Gate,  
 2. If you has-ten off to glo-ry, Lin-ger near the Eastern Gate,  
 3. Keep your lamps all trimmed and burning, For the Bridegroom watch and wait,  
 4. O the joys of that glad meeting With the saints who for us wait,



Then be read-y, faith-ful pil-grim, Lest with you it be too late.  
 For I'm coming in the morn-ing, So you'll not have long to wait.  
 He'll be with us at the meet-ing, Just in-side the East-ern Gate.  
 What a blessed, hap-py meet-ing, Just inside the the Eastern Gate.

**CHORUS.**



I will meet you in the morning, I will meet you Just in-  
 in the morning, in the morning,



side the Eastern Gate o-ver there; I will meet you I will  
 in the morning,



meet you I will meet you in the morning o-ver there.  
 in the morning,



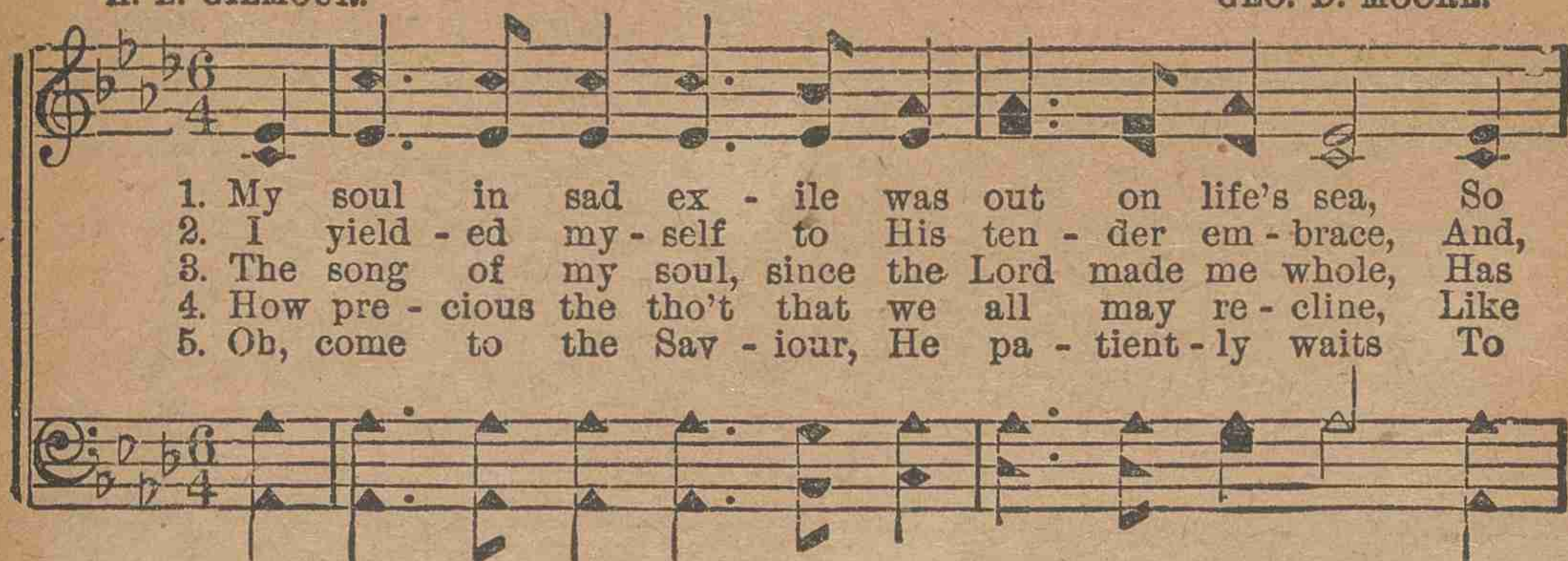
# No. 97.

# The "Haven of Rest."

"For we which have believed do enter into rest."—Hebrews 4: 3.

H. L. GILMOUR.

GEO. D. MOORE.

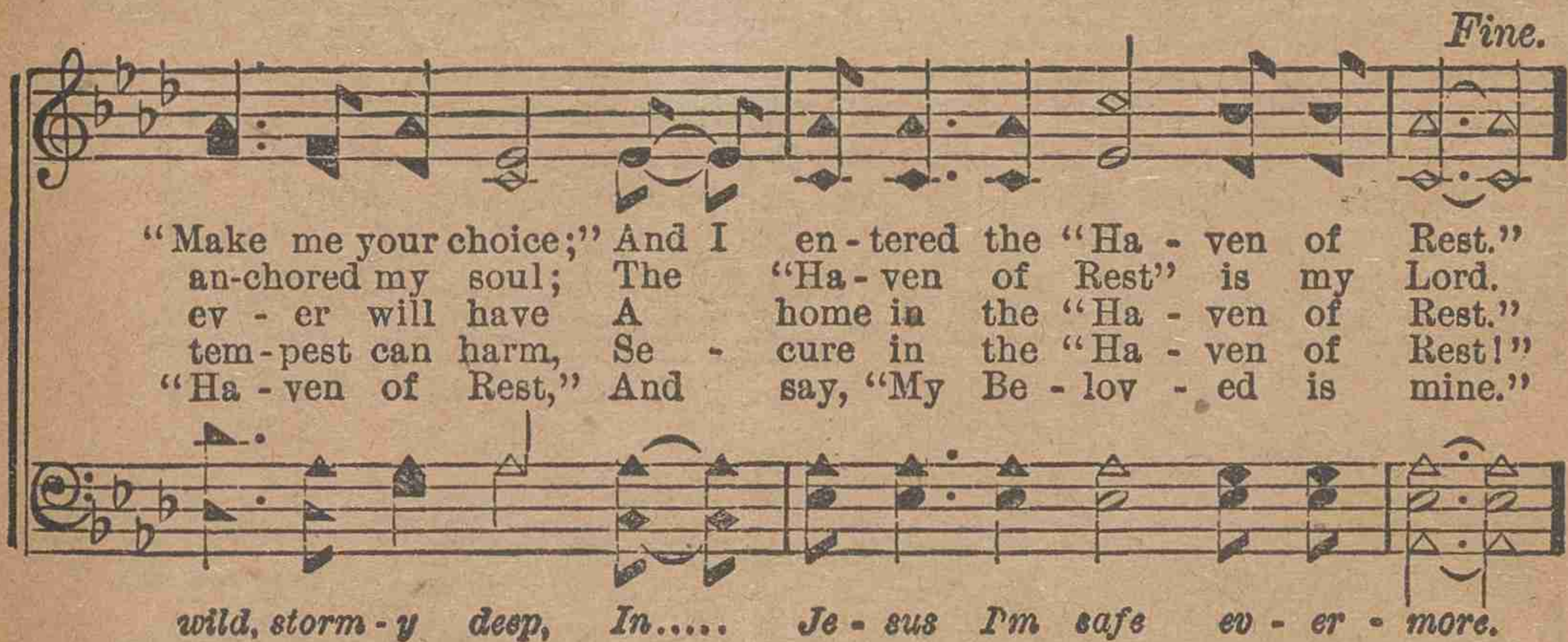


1. My soul in sad ex - ile was out on life's sea, So  
 2. I yield - ed my - self to His ten - der em - brace, And,  
 3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has  
 4. How pre - cious the tho't that we all may re - cline, Like  
 5. Oh, come to the Sav - iour, He pa - tient - ly waits To



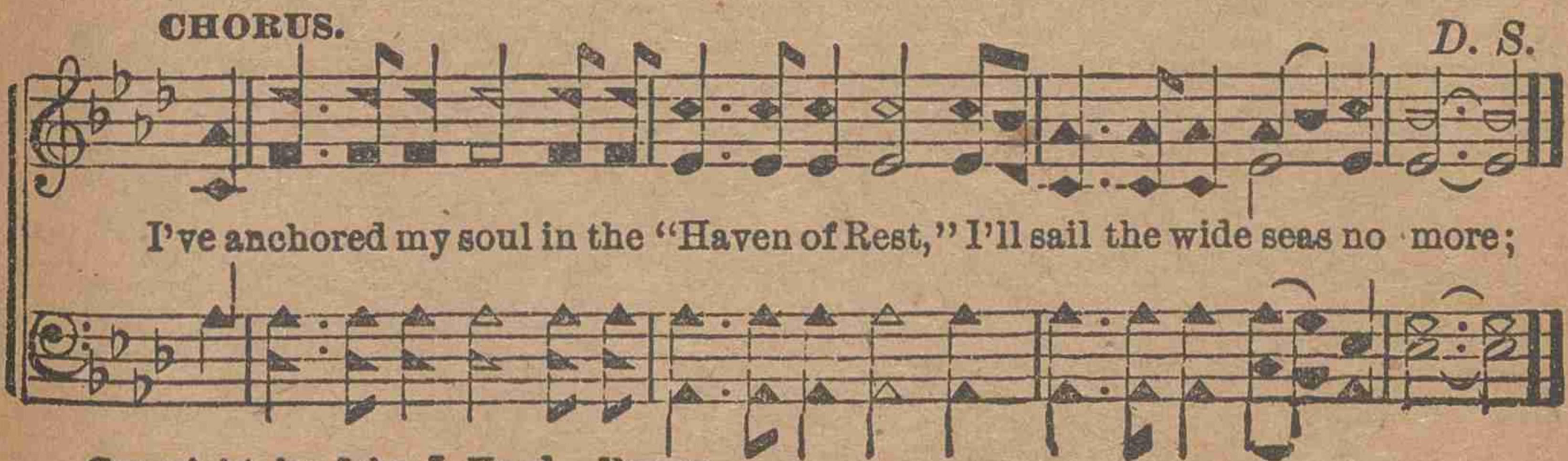
bur - dened with sin, and dis - tress, Till I heard a sweet voice say - ing,  
 faith tak - ing hold of the word, My fet - ters fell off, and I  
 been the old sto - ry so blest Of Je - sus, who'll save who - so -  
 John, the be - lov - ed and blest, On Je - sus' strong arm, where no  
 save by His pow - er di - vine; Come, an - chor your soul in the

*D. S.—The tem-pest may sweep o'er the*



*Fine.*  
 "Make me your choice;" And I en - tered the "Ha - ven of Rest."  
 an - chored my soul; The "Ha - ven of Rest" is my Lord.  
 ev - er will have A home in the "Ha - ven of Rest."  
 tem - pest can harm, Se - cure in the "Ha - ven of Rest!"  
 "Ha - ven of Rest," And say, "My Be - lov - ed is mine."  
 wild, storm - y deep, In..... Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.

## CHORUS.



*D. S.*  
 I've anchored my soul in the "Haven of Rest," I'll sail the wide seas no more;

Copyright, by John J. Hood. By per.



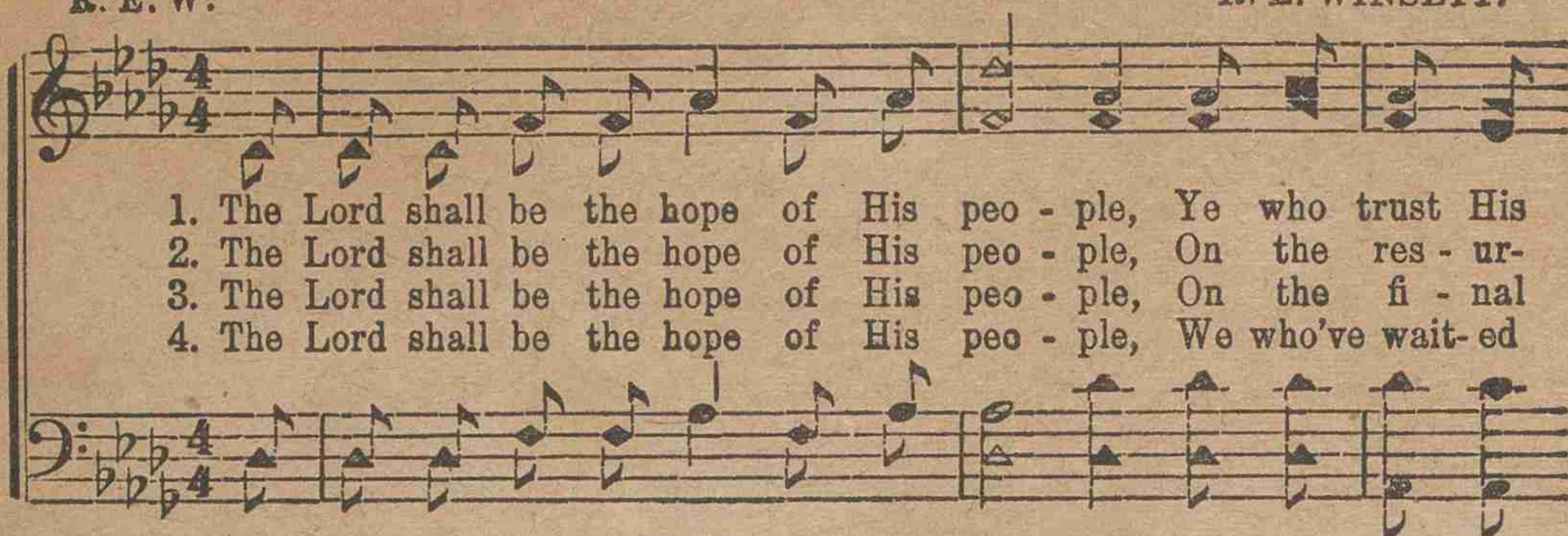
# No. 98 The Lord, the Hope of His People.

"But the Lord shall be the hope of His people."—Joel 3: 16.

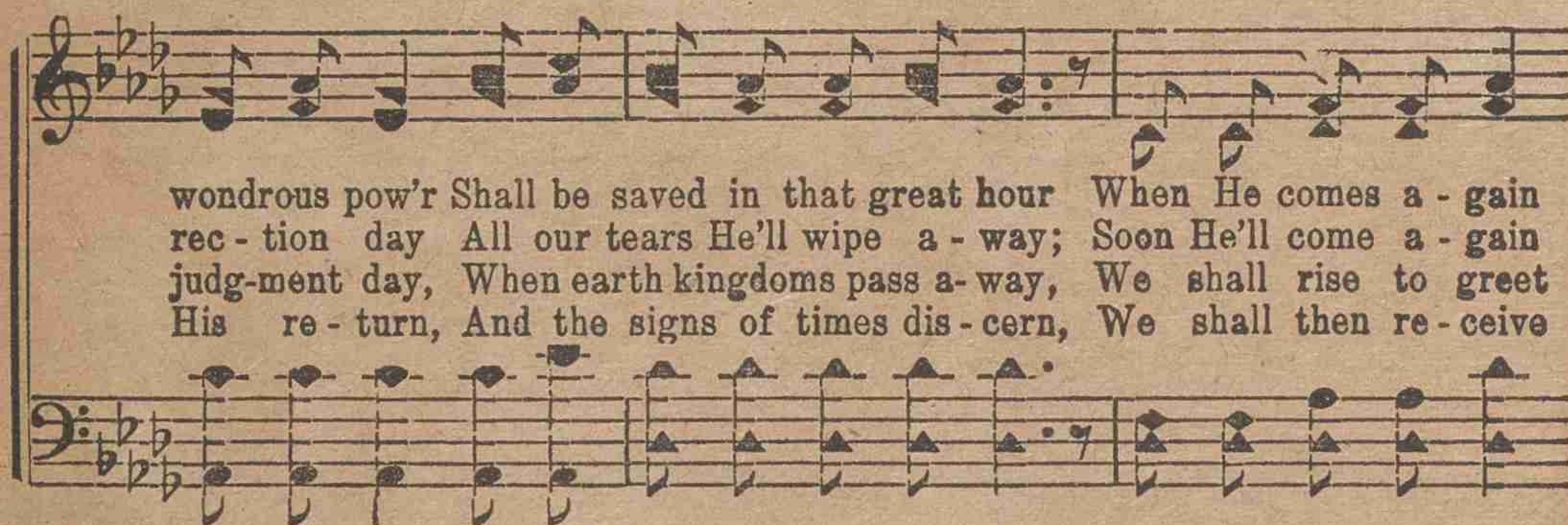
Owned by R. E. Winsett, E. Chattanooga, Tenn. From Gospel Song Messenger.

R. E. W.

R. E. WINSETT.



1. The Lord shall be the hope of His peo - ple, Ye who trust His  
 2. The Lord shall be the hope of His peo - ple, On the res - ur -  
 3. The Lord shall be the hope of His peo - ple, On the fi - nal  
 4. The Lord shall be the hope of His peo - ple, We who've wait - ed



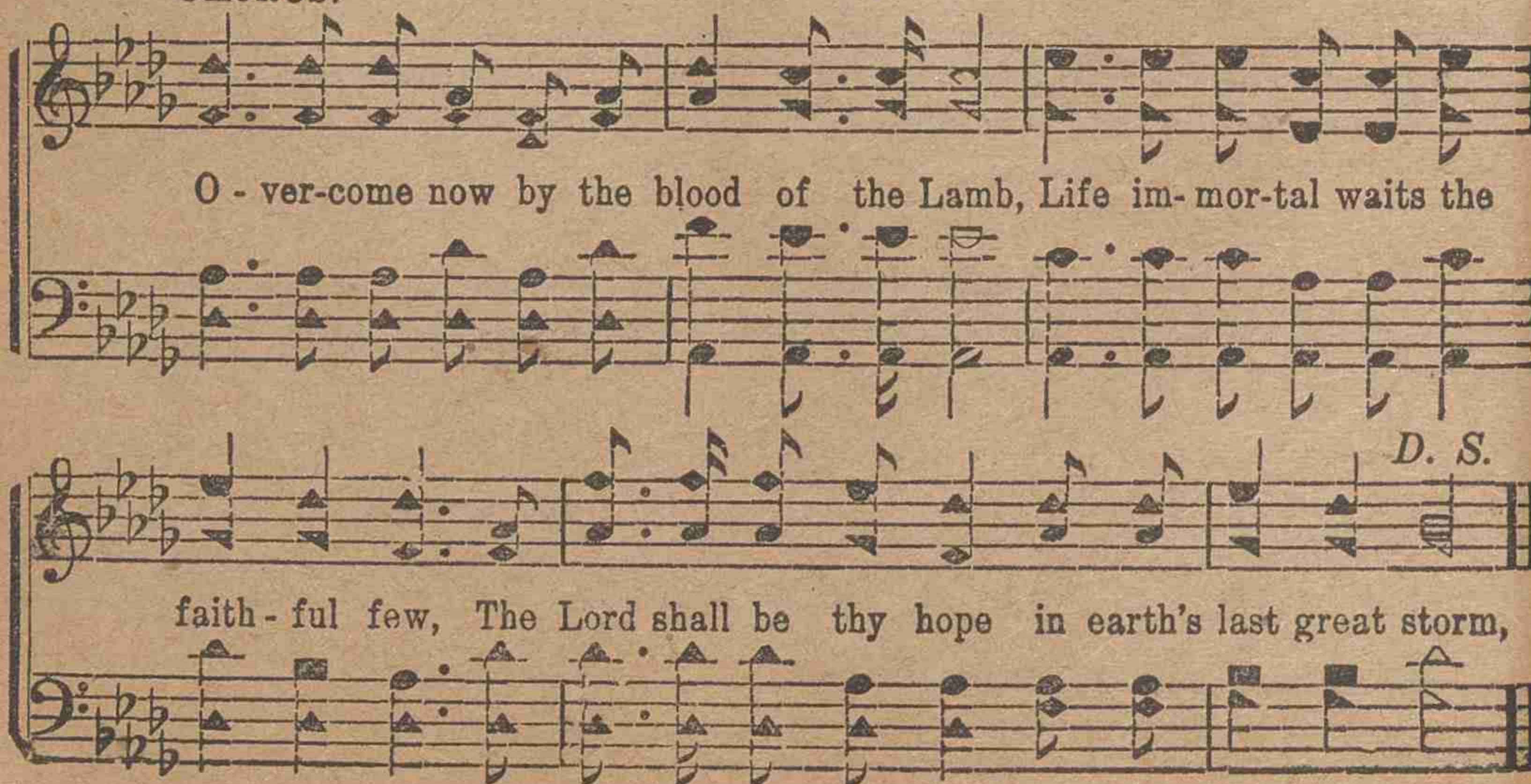
wondrous pow'r Shall be saved in that great hour When He comes a - gain  
 rec - tion day All our tears He'll wipe a - way; Soon He'll come a - gain  
 judg - ment day, When earth kingdoms pass a - way, We shall rise to greet  
 His re - turn, And the signs of times dis - cern, We shall then re - ceive



with His an - gels, All who o - ver - come then shall the Lord re - ceive.  
 in His glo - ry, Then the faithful saints will join the bright ar - ray.  
 our dear Sav - iour, And shall join our loved ones in the heav'n - ly lay.  
 life e - ter - nal, If we con - quer ev - 'ry foe and o - ver - come.

*D. S.—Con - quer in life's conflict, to the end be true.*

## CHORUS.



O - ver - come now by the blood of the Lamb, Life im - mor - tal waits the

*D. S.*

faith - ful few, The Lord shall be thy hope in earth's last great storm,



# No. 99.

# I'm Pressing On.

REV. J. OATMAN, JR.

HAMP SEWELL.



1. Re-joic-ing on my way to the home a-bove, I'm press-ing,.....
2. Re-ject-ing ev - 'rything that would bid me stay, I'm press-ing,.....
3. Up tow'rd that blessed land where the angels sing, I'm press-ing,.....
4. Up where my Sav-iour's face I shall then be-hold, I'm press-ing,.....
5. The King re-quireth haste, so a - long life's way, I'm press-ing,.....



I'm press-ing..... An - tic - i - pa-ting joys in that land of love,  
 I'm press-ing..... De - pend-ing on God's help ev - 'ry hour and day,  
 I'm press-ing..... As hap - py ev - 'ry day as a bird on wing,  
 I'm press-ing..... While faith e'er points the way to those streets of gold,  
 I'm pressing..... As - sured of find-ing rest at the close of day,

I am pressing on;



## CHORUS.



I'm press-ing tow'rd the Glo - ry Land. I'm press-ing,..... I'm  
 I am pressing on,



pressing..... Tow'rd the cit-y grand, led by Jesus' hand, I'm pressing,.....  
 I am pressing on, I am pressing on,



I am press-ing,..... I am press-ing tow'rd the Glo - ry Land.  
 I am pressing on,





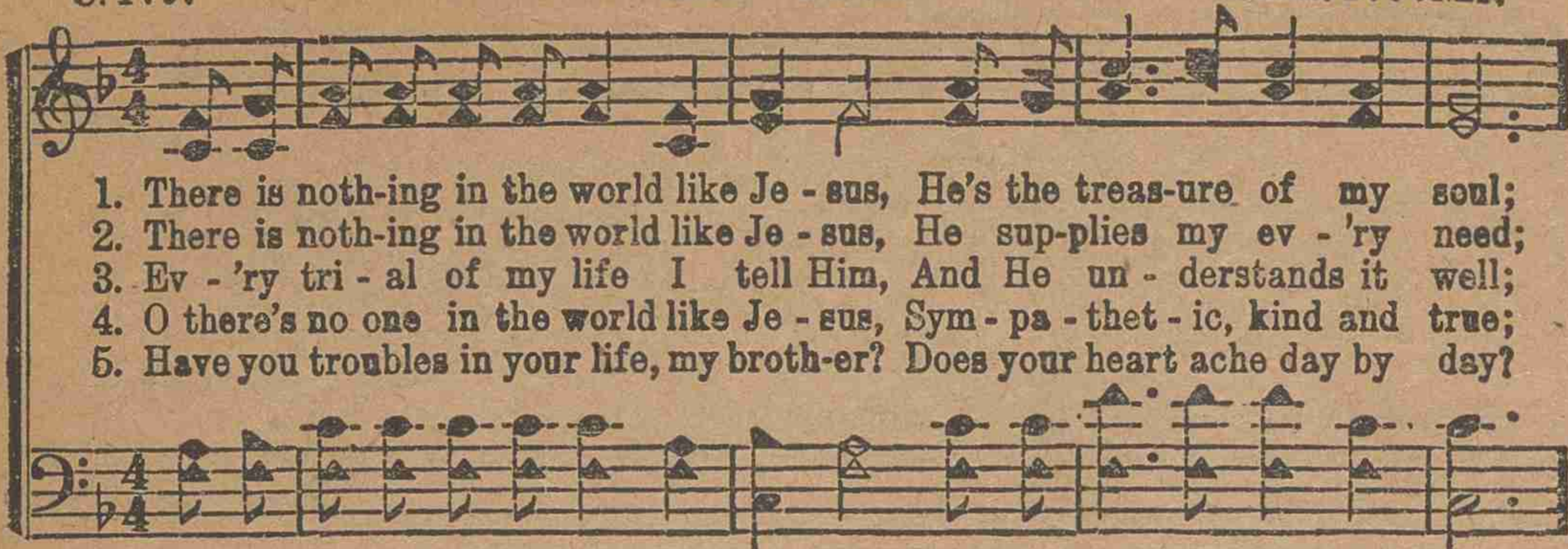
# No. 100.

# Nothing Like Jesus.

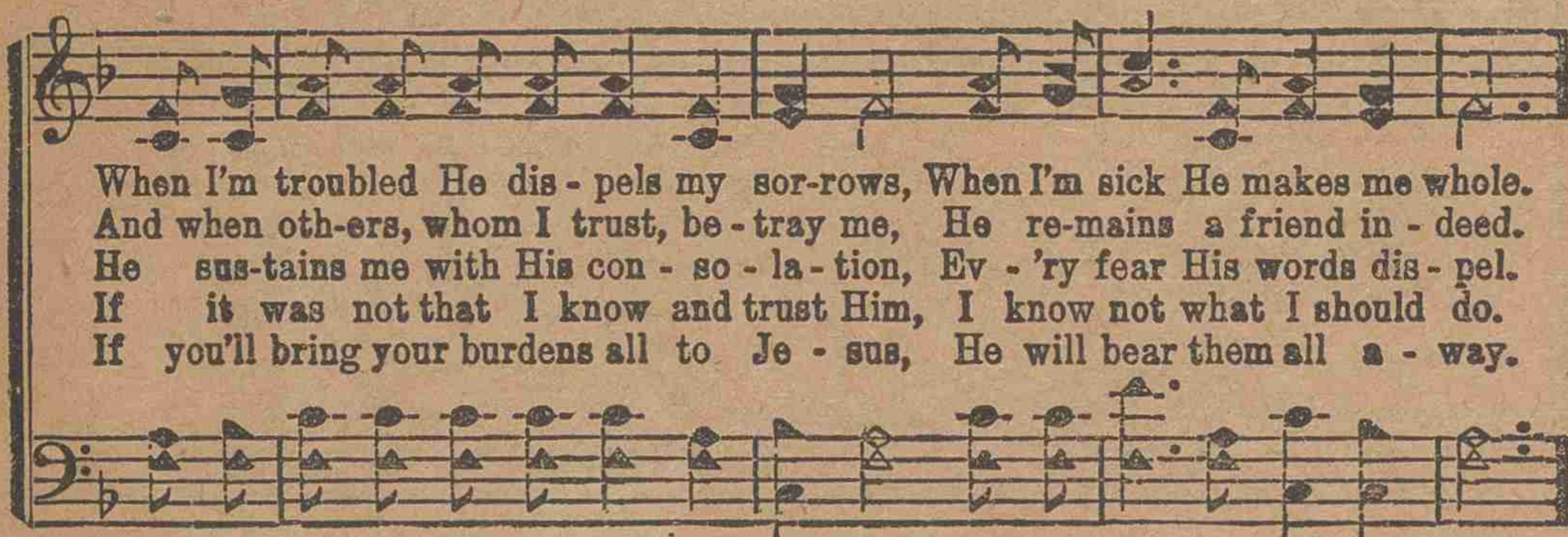
"Whom have I in heaven but thee, and there is none I desire on earth beside thee."—Ps. 73.

C. P. J.

CHAS. P. JONES,



1. There is noth-ing in the world like Je - sus, He's the treas-ure of my soul;  
 2. There is noth-ing in the world like Je - sus, He sup-plies my ev - 'ry need;  
 3. Ev - 'ry tri - al of my life I tell Him, And He un - derstands it well;  
 4. O there's no one in the world like Je - sus, Sym - pa - thet - ic, kind and true;  
 5. Have you troubles in your life, my broth-er? Does your heart ache day by day?

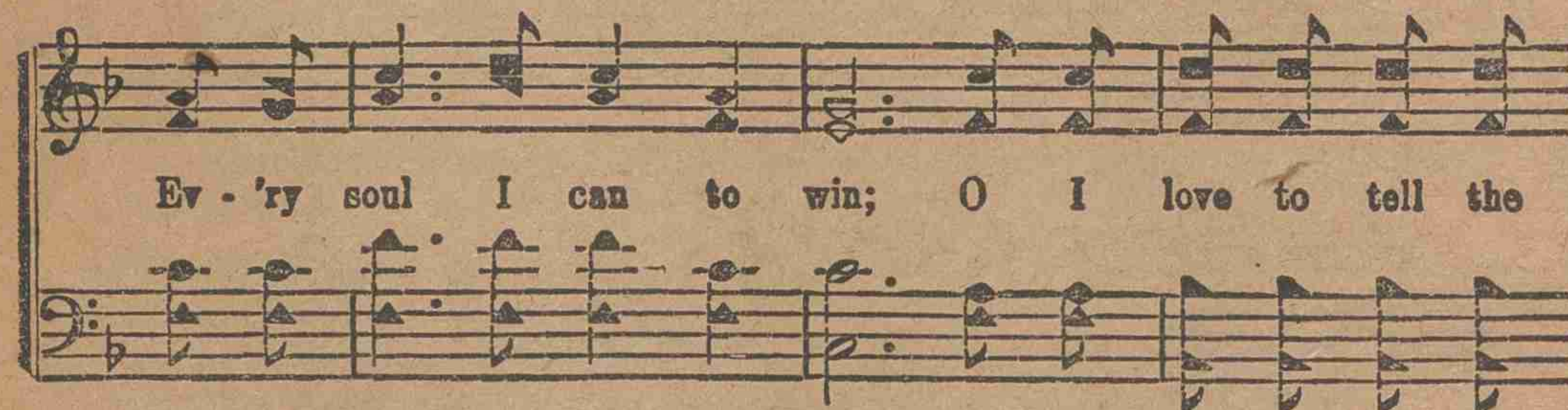


When I'm troubled He dis - pels my sor-rows, When I'm sick He makes me whole.  
 And when oth-ers, whom I trust, be - tray me, He re-mains a friend in - deed.  
 He sus-tains me with His con - so - la - tion, Ev - 'ry fear His words dis - pel.  
 If it was not that I know and trust Him, I know not what I should do.  
 If you'll bring your burdens all to Je - sus, He will bear them all a - way.

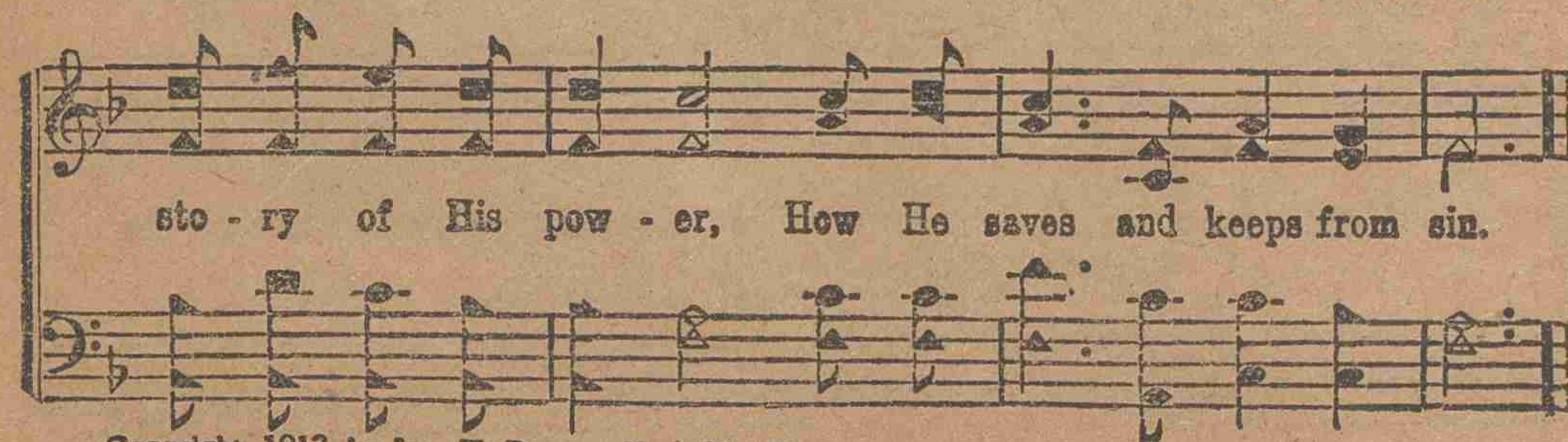
CHORUS.



O I love to tell the mer - its of my Sav - iour,



Ev - 'ry soul I can to win; O I love to tell the



sto - ry of His pow - er, How He saves and keeps from sin.



# No. 101. I Love My Saviour Better.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr.

Copyright, 1914, by Hamp Sewell.

Hamp Sewell.



1. Tho' the clouds hang o'er my way, They can - not my soul dis-may, For I
2. When at times rough seems the road, As I bend be - neath my load, Then I
3. So I'll sing my Sav-iour's praise While He lengthens out the days, And I



trust my Sav - iour all a - long life's way; Tho' the thunder-clouds may roll,  
lean on Je - sus as I kneel to pray; And I find such pre-cious rest,  
know that af - ter time shall pass a - way, In the midst of an - gel bands,



I have peace within my soul, And I love my Je - sus bet - ter ev - 'ry day.  
Fold - ed to His lov - ing breast, That I love my Je - sus bet - ter ev - 'ry day.  
In that house not made with hands, I'll love Je - sus bet - ter than I do to - day.



## CHORUS.



{ Yes, I love Him bet-ter, bet-ter ev - 'ry day, And He leads..... me  
{ From His side I'll nev - er, nev - er go a-stray, (Omit.) gent - ly leads,



all the way; For I love my Saviour bet-ter ev - 'ry day.  
gen-tly leads me all the way;





Property of H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va. 1911. Used by per.

JAMES ROWE.

H. M. EAGLE.



1. Look-ing to Thee from day to day, Trusting Thy grace a - long
2. Look-ing to Thee for all I need, Finding in Thee a friend
3. Aft - er a - while, in heav - en bright, Where there is neither sin



the way, Knowing that Thou wilt safely keep all that is Thine;....  
 in - deed, All of the bur - dens of the day meek - ly I bear;.....  
 nor night, I shall be - hold Thee, face to face, Je - sus my own;.....



Sure of Thy soul re - deem - ing love, Sure of a crown of life a - bove,  
 Nei - ther the foe nor storm I fear, Sav - ior di - vine, for Thou art near,  
 Then, with the dear ones gone before, I shall with rapture, more and more,



Sing - ing Thy praise I press a - long, Sav - ior di - vine.....  
 Read - y my cares and trou - bles all free - ly to share.....  
 Praise Thee for - ev - er, near Thy bright, beau - ti - ful throne.....





# Looking to Thee. Concluded.

## REFRAIN.

Look-ing to Thee,..... Trust-ing Thy grace,.....  
Constantly look-ing to Thee, Trusting Thy

..... I am as hap-py as a true sol-dier can  
won-der-ful grace,

be;..... Near-ing my own. ....  
be, ev-er can be; Near-ing, dear Sav-ior, my own

heav-en - ly place,..... Trust-ing Thy  
beau-ti - ful, heav-en - ly place,

'ove I press a - long, look-ing to Thee .....  
yes, look-ing to Thee.



# No. 103 Are You Ready For The Coming.

R. E. W.

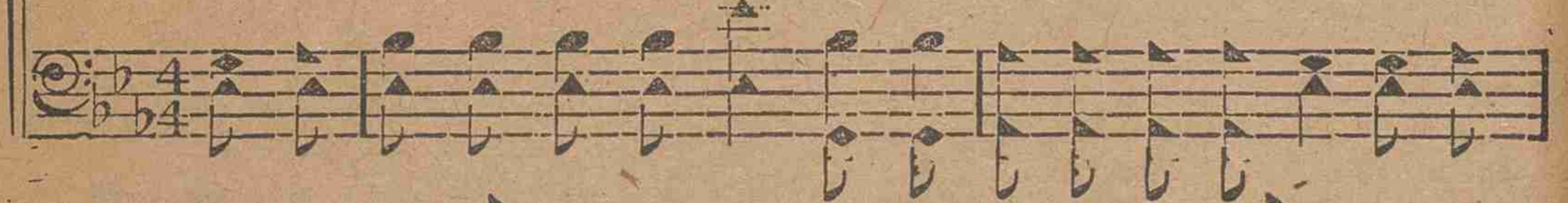
Owned by R. E. Winsett, Chattanooga, Tenn., Dec, 7, 1917.

"Be ye also ready, Matt. 24: 44."

R. E. WINSETT.



1. Now the time is draw-ing near, For the fi-nal trumpet's sound, Are you
2. You're in - vit - ed to the feast Of the Bridegroom and the bride, Are you
3. Soon the judgment day will come, With it's fi - nal aw-ful doom, Are you
4. But 'twill be a gol - den day, If we're faith-ful to the end, Are you



read - y for the com-ing of the Lord? Living saint will be translated, And the  
read - y for the com-ing of the Lord? You must give up all your folly, All your  
read - y for the com-ing of the Lord? All the ones who slight God's mercy, At the  
read - y for the com-ing of the Lord? Earthly sorrows passed forever, And e -



FINE.



dead rise from the ground, Are you read - y for the com-ing of the Lord?  
fash - ion and your pride; Are you read - y for the com-ing of the Lord?  
door will find no room, Are you read - y for the com-ing of the Lord?  
ter - nal life be - gin, Are you read - y for the com-ing of the Lord?



D. S.—Are you read - y, watch-ing, wait-ing for the Lord?

REFRAIN



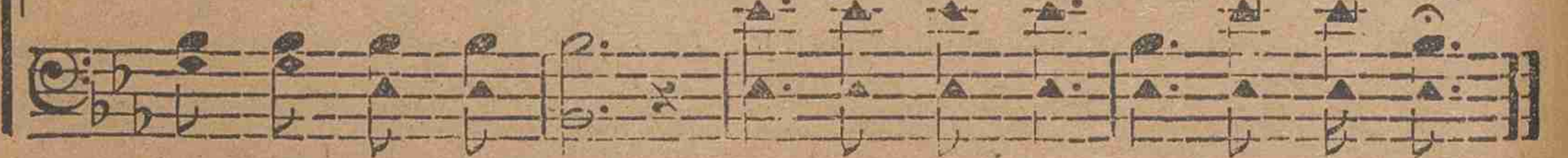
Are you read - y, are you read - y, Are you read - y for the



D. S.



com - ing of the Lord? Are you watch-ing, are you wait-ing,





# Devotional Hymns

## No. 104 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

Edward Perronet.

(CORONATION.)

Oliver Holden.



1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name, Let an-gels pros-trate fall; Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem,
2. Ye cho-sen seed of Is-rael's race, Ye ransomed from the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
3. Let ev-'ry kin-dred, ev-'ry tribe, On this ter-res-trial ball, To Him all maj-es-ty as-cribe,
4. O that with you-der sa-cred throng We at His feet may fall! We'll join the ev-er-last-ing song,



And crown Him Lord of all; Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem, And crown Him Lord of all!  
 And crown Him Lord of all; Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!  
 And crown Him Lord of all; To Him all maj-es-ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all!  
 And crown Him Lord of all; We'll join the ev-er-last-ing song, And crown Him Lord of all!



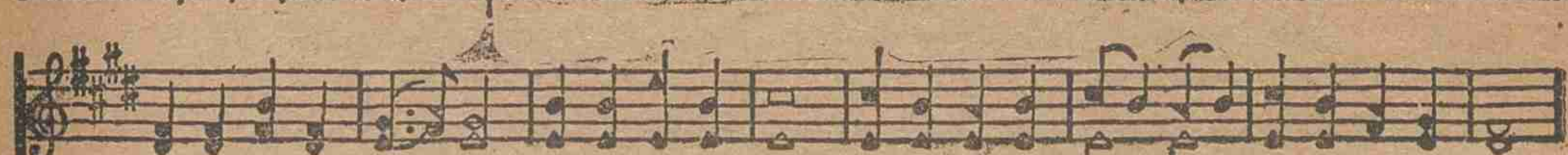
## No. 105 Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Sabine Gould.

Arthur Sullivan.



1. Onward, Christian sol-diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je-sus Go-ing on be-fore;
2. At the sign of tri-umph, Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian soldiers, On to vic-to-ry!
3. Like a might-y ar-my Moves the Church of God; Brothers we are treading Where the saints have trod;
4. Onward, then, ye peo-ple, Join our hap-py throng, Blend with ours your voices In the triumph song;



Christ the roy-al Mas-ter, Leads against the foe; For-ward in-to bat-tle, See His ban-ner go!  
 Hell's foun-da-tions quiv-er At the shout of praise, Brothers, lift your voic-es, Loud your anthems raise.  
 We are not di-vid-ed; All one bod-y we, One in hope and doc-trine, One in char-i-ty.  
 Glo-ry, laud and hon-or Un-to Christ, the King, This thro' countless a-ges Men and angels sing.



REFRAIN.



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





## No. 106. HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION.

Arranged for this Work.



1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His excellent word;
2. In ev'ry condition, in sickness and health, In poverty's vale, or abounding in wealth,
3. Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dismay'd: I, I am Thy God, and will still give thee aid;
4. E'en down to old age all my people shall prove My constant, eternal, unchangeable love;
5. The soul that on Je-sus doth lean for re-pose, I will not, I will not desert to His foes;



What more can He say, than to you He hath said, You who unto Jesus for refuge have fled?  
At home or abroad, on the land, on the sea, As thy days may demand shall thy strength ever be.  
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, Upheld by my righteous, omnipotent hand.  
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn, Like lambs they shall still on my bosom be borne.  
That soul, tho' all hell should endeavor to shake, I'll nev-er, no, nev-er, no, nev-er for-sake.



## No. 107. I'M GLAD SALVATION'S FREE.

ISAAC WATTS.

REV. J. W. DADMUN.



1. Come, ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known;
2. Let those re-fuse to sing Who nev-er knew our God;
3. The hill of Zi-on yields A thou-sand sa-cred sweets;
4. Then let our songs a-bound, And ev-'ry tear be dry;



CHO.-I'm glad sal - va - tion's free, I'm glad sal - va - tion's free;



Join in a song with sweet ac-cord, While ye sur-round the throne.  
But serv-ants of the heav'n-ly King May speak their joys a-broad.  
Be-fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields, Or walk the gold-en streets.  
We're march-ing thro' Im-man-uel's ground To fair-er worlds on high.



Sal - va - tion's free for you and me; I'm glad sal - va - tion's free.

## No. 108. AMAZING GRACE.

REV. JOHN NEWTON.

Moderato.



1. A - maz - ing grace, how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re-lieved;
3. Thro' ma - ny dan - gers, toils and snares, I have al-read - y come;
4. The Lord has prom-ised good to me, His word my hope se-cures;





## AMAZING GRACE. Concluded.

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

**No. 109.**

### ROCK OF AGES.

A. M. TOPLADY.

(Toplady.)

THOS. HASTINGS.

FINE.

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

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

D. C.

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

## No. 110. ACCORDING TO THY GRACIOUS WORD.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

(Manoah. C. M.)

F. J. HAYDN.

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

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



## No. 111

## I Love To Tell The Story.

Katherine Hankey.

USED BY PERMISSION OF WM. G. FISCHER.

William G. Fischer.



1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus and His glo - ry  
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won - der - ful it seems Than all the gold - en fan - cies  
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What seems, each time I tell it,  
 4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing



Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true;  
 Of all our gold - en dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me;  
 More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard  
 To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,



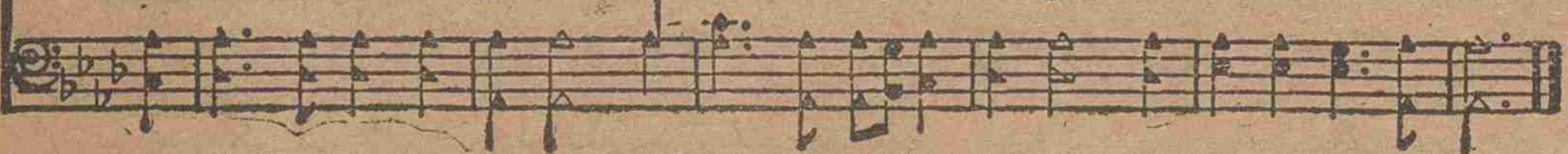
CHORUS.



It sat - is - fies my long - ings As noth - ing else would do.  
 And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto - ry,  
 The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own Ho - ly Word.  
 'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have lov'd so long.



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



## No. 112

## Even Me, Even Me.

Mrs. Elizabeth Codner.

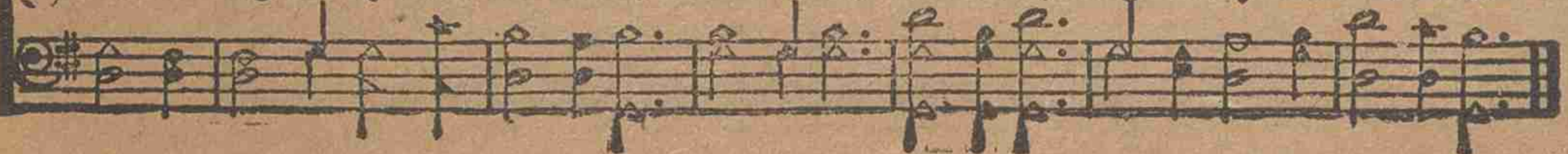
Wm. B. Bradbury.



1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless - ing Thou art scatt'ring full and free; Show'rs, the thirst - y land re -  
 2. Pass me not, O God, my Fa - ther Sin - ful tho' my heart may be; Thou mightst leave me, but the  
 3. Pass me not, O gra - cious Sav - ior, Let me live and cling to Thee; I am long - ing for Thy  
 4. Love of God, so pure and change - less, Blood of Christ, so rich and free; Grace of God, so strong and



fresh - ing; Let some drops now fall on me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Let some drops now fall on me.  
 rath - er; Let Thy mer - cy light on me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Let Thy mer - cy light on me.  
 fa - vor; Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me; E - ven me, e - ven me; Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me.  
 boundless Mag - ni - fy them all in me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Mag - ni - fy them all in me.





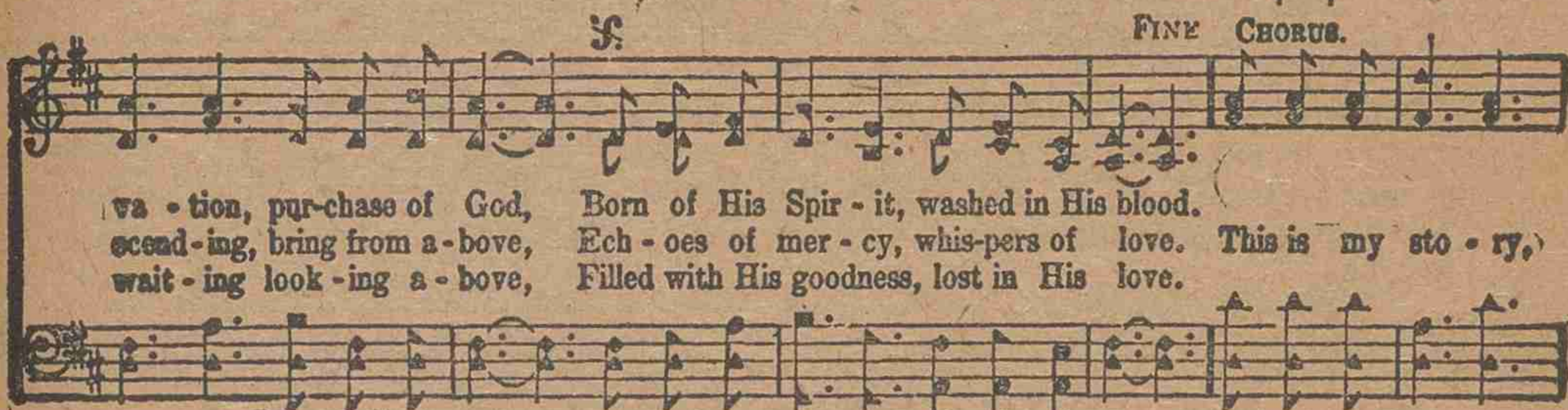
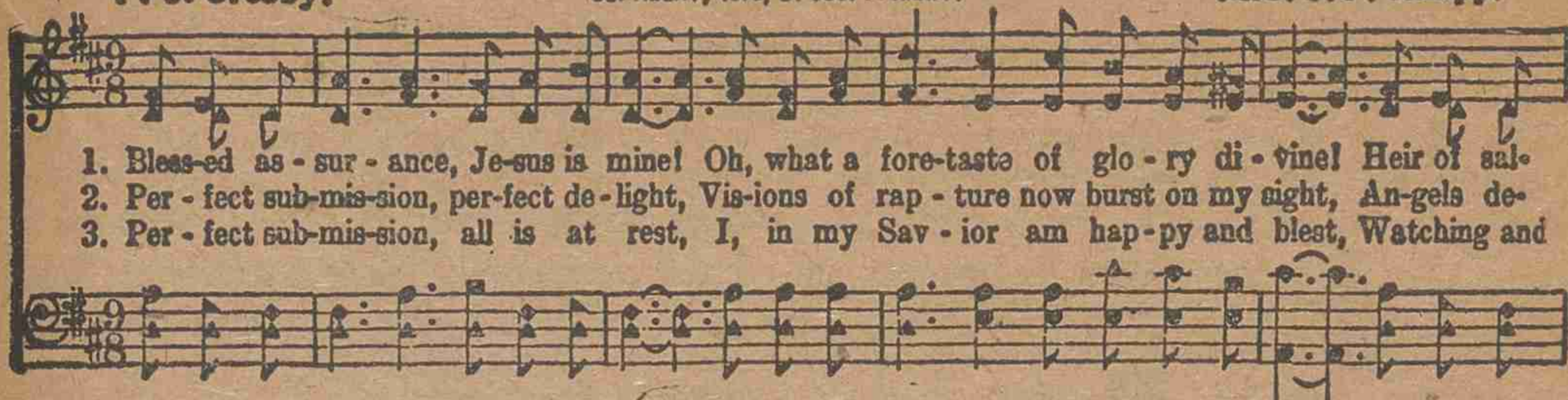
# No. 113

# Blessed Assurance.

F. J. Crosby.

COPYRIGHT, 1879, BY JOS. F. KNAPP.

Mrs. J. F. Knapp.



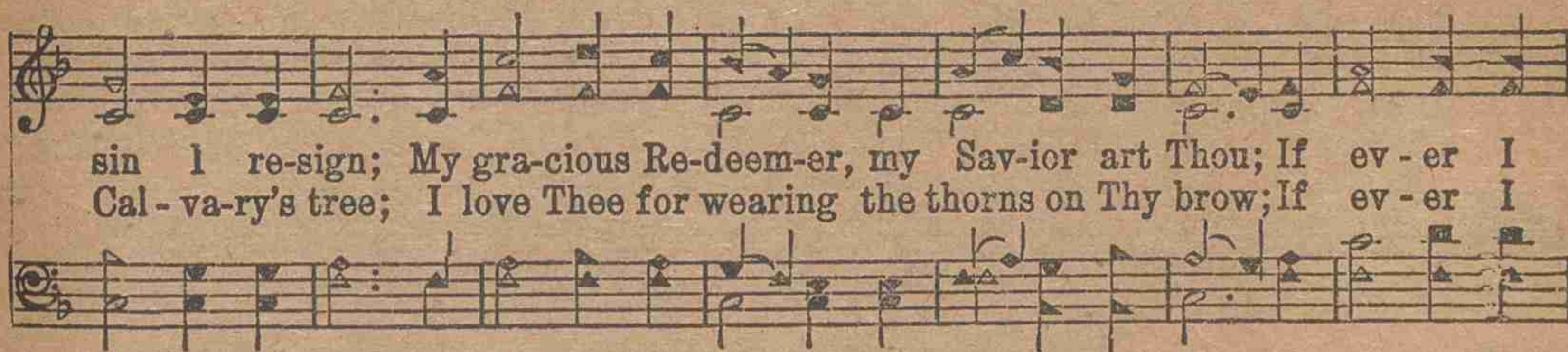
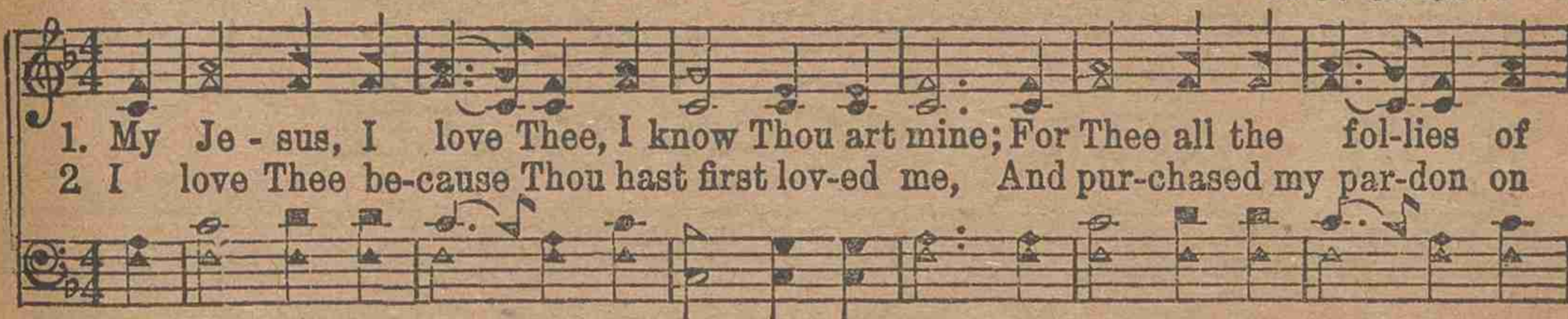
(D. C.—Prais-ing my Sav-ior all the day long.



# No. 114

# MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE.

A. J. GORDON.



3 I'll love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,  
 And praise Thee as long as Thou lendest me breath,  
 And say when the deathdew lies cold on my brow:  
 If ever I loved Thee, My Jesus, 'tis now.

4 In mansions of glory and endless delight,  
 I'll ever adore Thee in heaven so bright;  
 I'll sing with the glittering crown on my brow.  
 If ever I loved Thee, My Jesus, 'tis now.



# No. 115 OH, FOR A THOUSAND TONGUES.

CHARLES WESLEY.

(Ortonville.)

CARL GLASSER.



1. Oh, for a thousand tongues to sing My great Redeemer's praise; The glories of my  
 2. My gracious Master and my God, Assist me to proclaim, To spread thro' all the  
 3. Jesus! the name that charms our fears, That bids our sorrows cease: 'Tis music in the  
 4. He breaks the pow'r of canceled sin, He sets the pris'ner free; His blood can make the

God and King, The tri-umphs of His grace! The tri-umphs of His grace!  
 earth a-broad, The hon-ors of Thy name. The hon-ors of Thy name!  
 sin-ner's ears, 'Tis life and health and peace, 'Tis life and health and peace  
 foul-est clean, His blood a-vailed for me, His blood a-vailed for me.

# No. 116 MY SOUL, BE ON THY GUARD.

GEORGE HEATH.

(Laban. S. M.)

LOWELL MASON.



1. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thousand foes a-rise; The hosts of sin are  
 2. O watch and fight and pray; The bat-tle ne'er give o'er: Re - new it bold - ly

press-ing hard To draw thee from the skies.  
 ev - 'ry day, And help di - vine implore.

3 Ne'er think the victory won,  
 Nor lay thine armor down:  
 The work of faith will not be done,  
 Till thou obtain the crown.  
 4 Fight on, my soul, till death  
 Shall bring me to thy God;  
 He'll take thee, at thy parting breath,  
 To His divine abode.

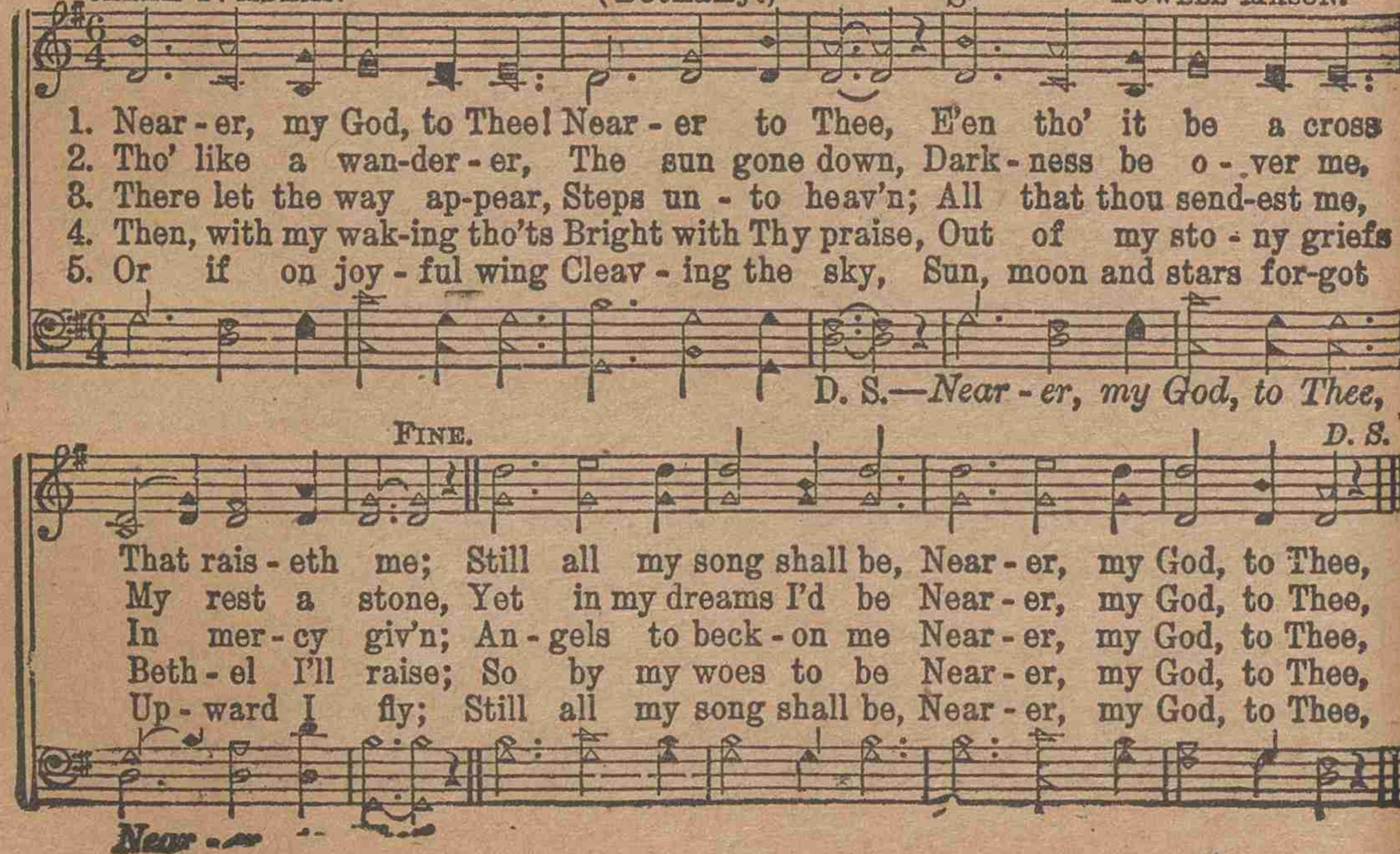
# No. 117 NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE.

SARAH F. ADAMS.

(Bethany.)

S:

LOWELL MASON.



1. Near - er, my God, to Thee! Near - er to Thee, E'en tho' it be a cross  
 2. Tho' like a wan-der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be o - ver me,  
 3. There let the way ap-pear, Steps un - to heav'n; All that thou send-est me,  
 4. Then, with my wak-ing tho'ts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my sto - ny griefs  
 5. Or if on joy - ful wing Cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon and stars for-got

D. S.—Near - er, my God, to Thee,

FINE.

That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,  
 My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my God, to Thee,  
 In mer - cy giv'n; An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my God, to Thee,  
 Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be Near - er, my God, to Thee,  
 Up - ward I fly; Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee,

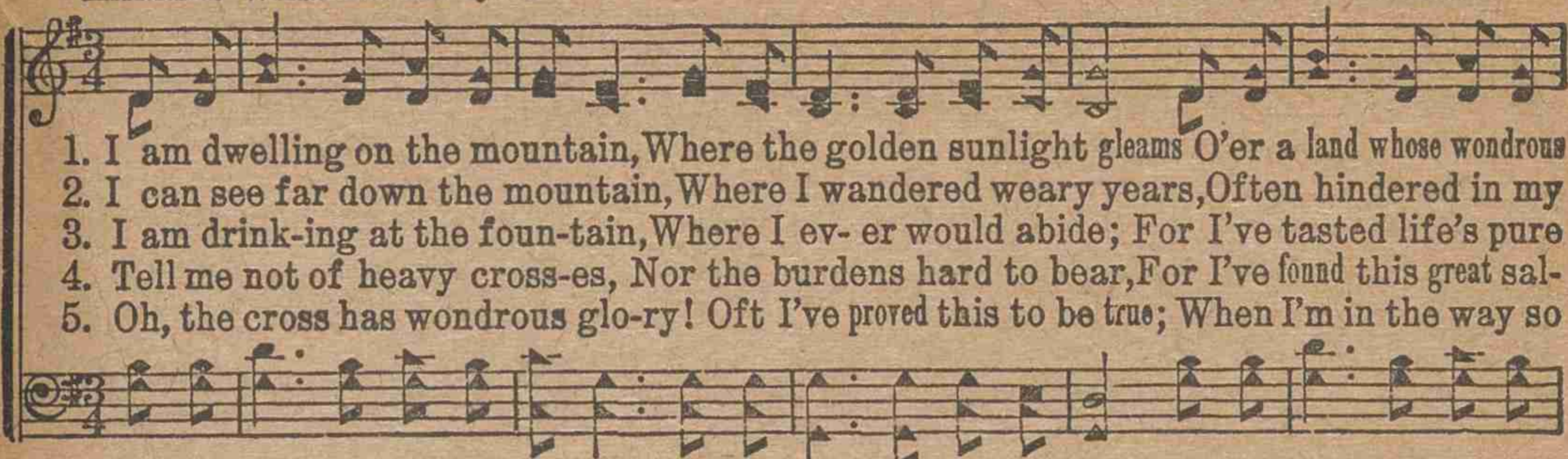
Near - er



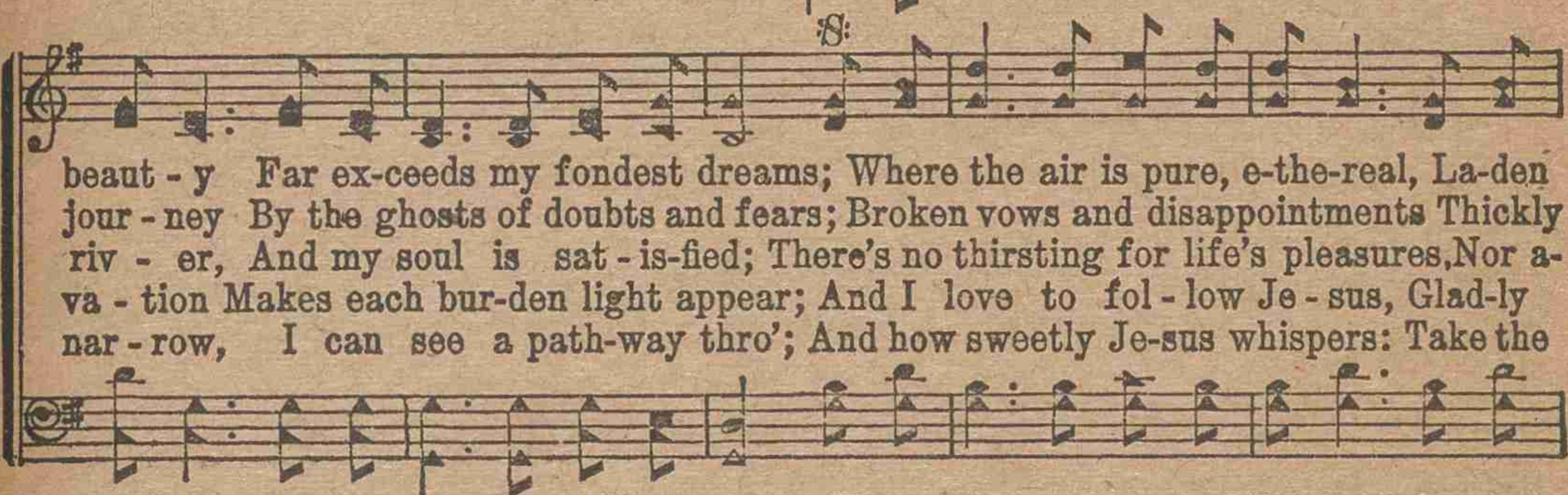
# No. 118 IS NOT THIS THE LAND OF BEULAH?

HARRIET WARNER RE QUA.

REV. J. W. DADMUN

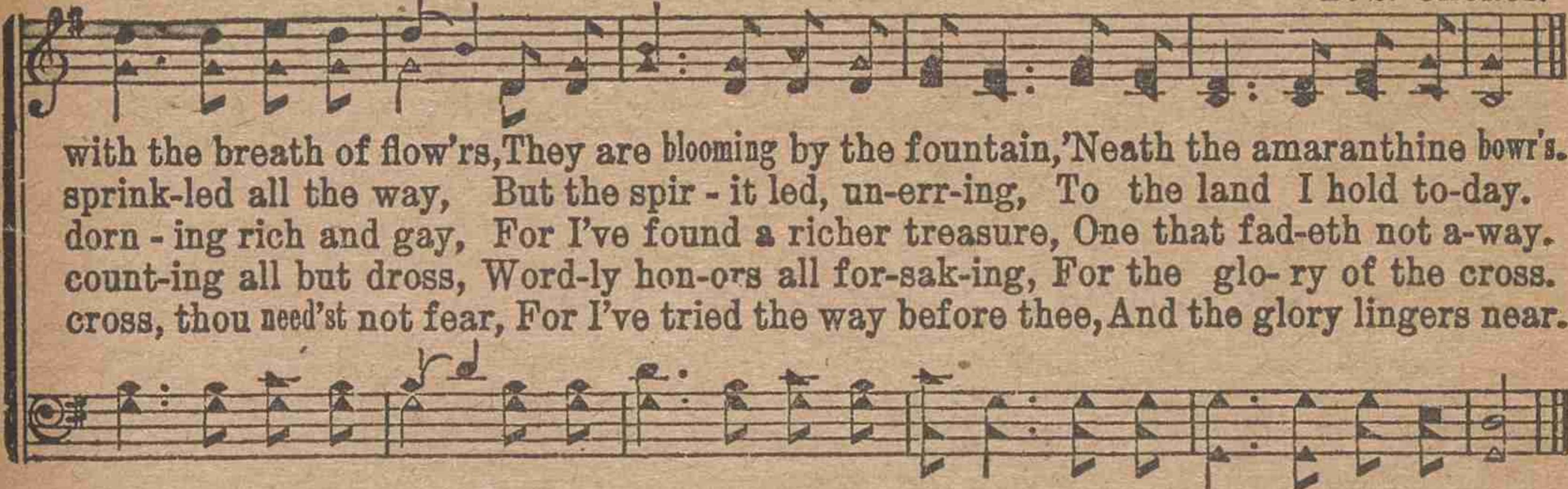


1. I am dwelling on the mountain, Where the golden sunlight gleams O'er a land whose wondrous
2. I can see far down the mountain, Where I wandered weary years, Often hindered in my
3. I am drink-ing at the foun-tain, Where I ev-er would abide; For I've tasted life's pure
4. Tell me not of heavy cross-es, Nor the burdens hard to bear, For I've found this great sal-
5. Oh, the cross has wondrous glo-ry! Oft I've proved this to be true; When I'm in the way so



beaut - y Far ex-ceeds my fondest dreams; Where the air is pure, e-the-real, La-den  
jour - ney By the ghosts of doubts and fears; Broken vows and disappointments Thickly  
riv - er, And my soul is sat - is-fied; There's no thirsting for life's pleasures, Nor a-  
va - tion Makes each bur-den light appear; And I love to fol - low Je - sus, Glad-ly  
nar - row, I can see a path-way thro'; And how sweetly Je-sus whispers: Take the

D. S.—*Is not this the land of Beulah? Blessed,*  
D. S. CHORUS.



with the breath of flow'rs, They are blooming by the fountain, 'Neath the amaranthine bow'rs.  
sprink-led all the way, But the spir - it led, un-err-ing, To the land I hold to-day.  
dorn - ing rich and gay, For I've found a richer treasure, One that fad-eth not a-way.  
count-ing all but dross, Word-ly hon-ors all for-sak-ing, For the glo-ry of the cross.  
cross, thou need'st not fear, For I've tried the way before thee, And the glory lingers near.

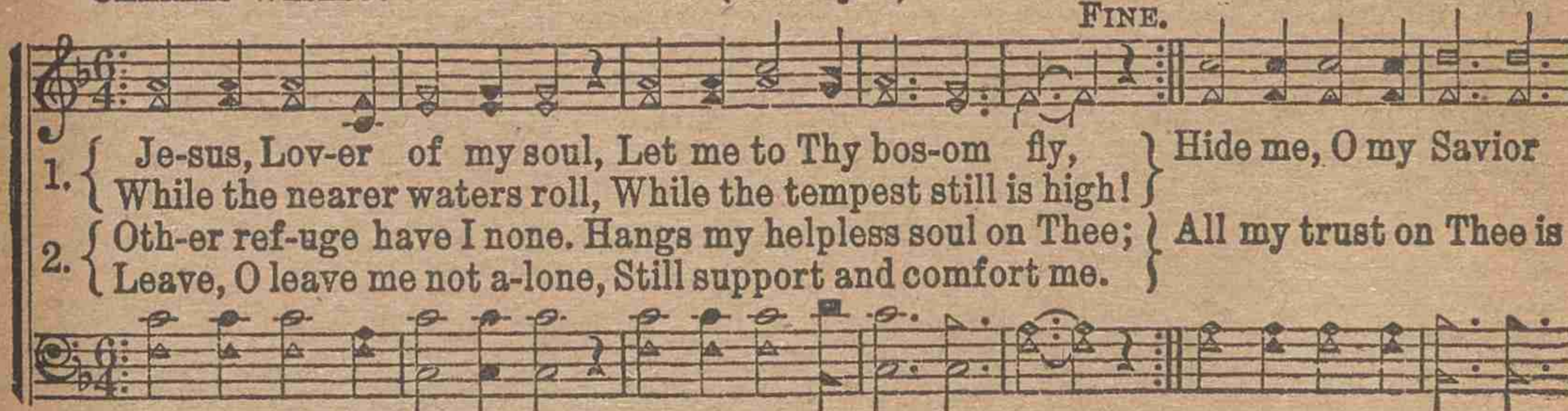
*bless - ed land of light; Where the flowers bloom forever, And the sun is always bright.*

# No. 119 JESUS LOVER OF MY SOUL.

CHARLES WESLEY.

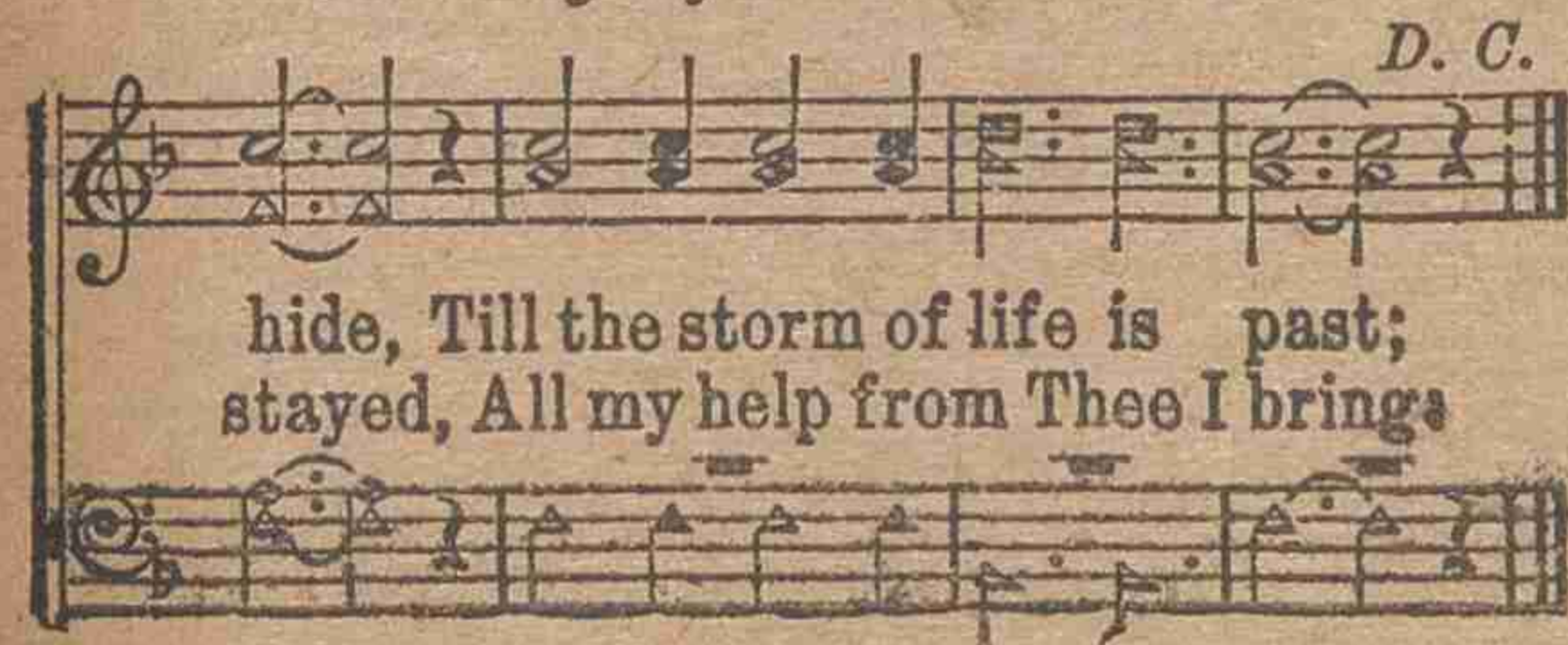
(Martyn.)

S. B. MARSH.



1. { Je-sus, Lov-er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos-om fly, } Hide me, O my Savior  
While the nearer waters roll, While the tempest still is high! }
2. { Oth-er ref-uge have I none. Hangs my helpless soul on Thee; } All my trust on Thee is  
Leave, O leave me not a-lone, Still support and comfort me. }

D. C.—*Safe into the ha-ven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last.*  
*Cover my defenseless head With the shadow of Thy wing.*



hide, Till the storm of life is past;  
stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;

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



No. 120.

The Gate Ajar.

S. J. Vall.



1. There is a gate that stands a-jar, And, thro' its portals gleam-ing; A radiance from the Cross a - far  
2. That gate a - jar stands free for all Who seek thro' it sal - va - tion; The rich and poor, the great and small,



REFRAIN.



The Sav-ior's love re - veal - ing. O depths of mer-cy! can it be That gate was left a - jar for me?  
Of ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion.



For me For me for me? Was left a - jar for me?  
For me For me For me?

3 Press onward, then, tho' foes may frown,  
While mercy's gate is open,  
Accept the cross, and win the crown,  
Love's everlasting token.

4 Beyond the river's brink we'll lay  
The cross that here is given,  
And bear the crown of life away,  
And love Him more in heaven.

No. 121

God Be With You.

J. E. Rankin, D. D.

COPYRIGHT, BY J. E. RANKIN, D. D.  
USED BY PER.

W. G. Tomer.



1. God be with you till we meet again, By His counsels guide, uphold you, With His sheep securely fold you,  
2. God be with you till we meet again, 'Neath His wings securely hide you, Daily manna still di - vide you,



CHORUS.



God be with you till we meet a-gain. Till we meet ... till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus'  
Till we meet, till we meet a-gain,



feet; God be with you till we meet a - gain.  
till we meet;

3 God be with you till we meet again,  
When life's perils thick confound you,  
Put His arms unfailing round you;  
God be with you till we meet again.

4 God be with you till we meet again,  
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,  
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you,  
God be with you till we meet again.



# Invitation and Altar Songs.

## No. 122. O Why Not To-night?

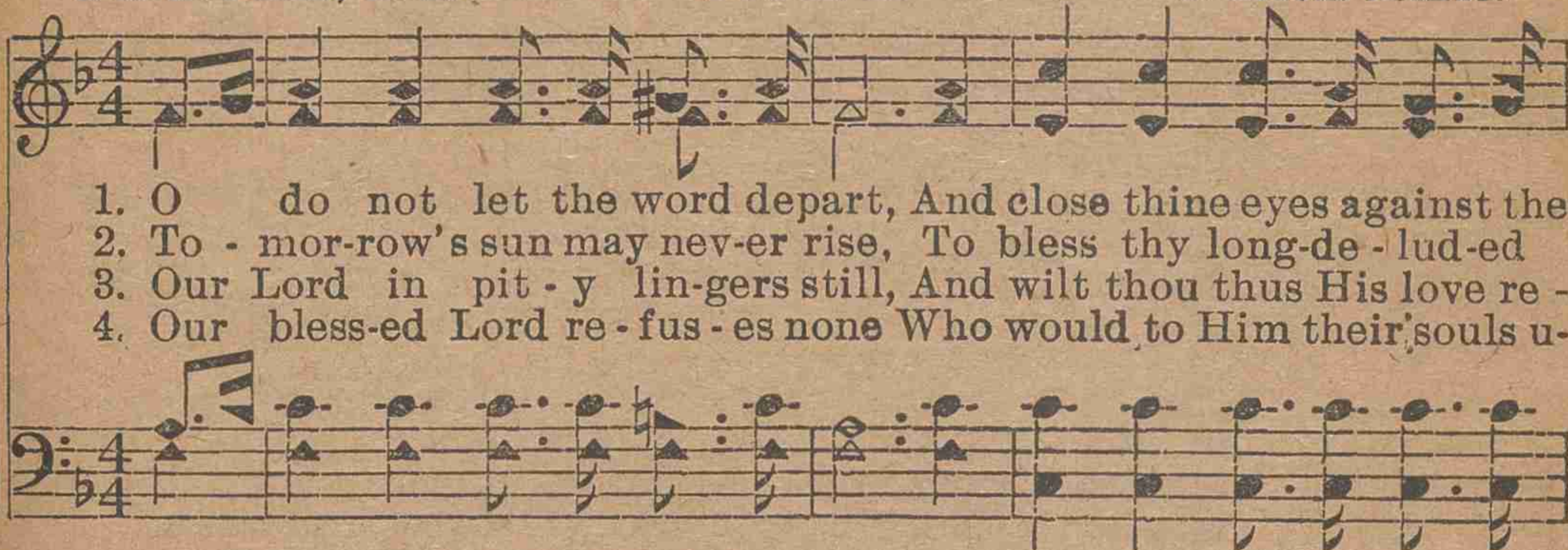
Copyright, 1895, by J. H. Hall. Used by per.

"Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy-laden, and I will give you rest."

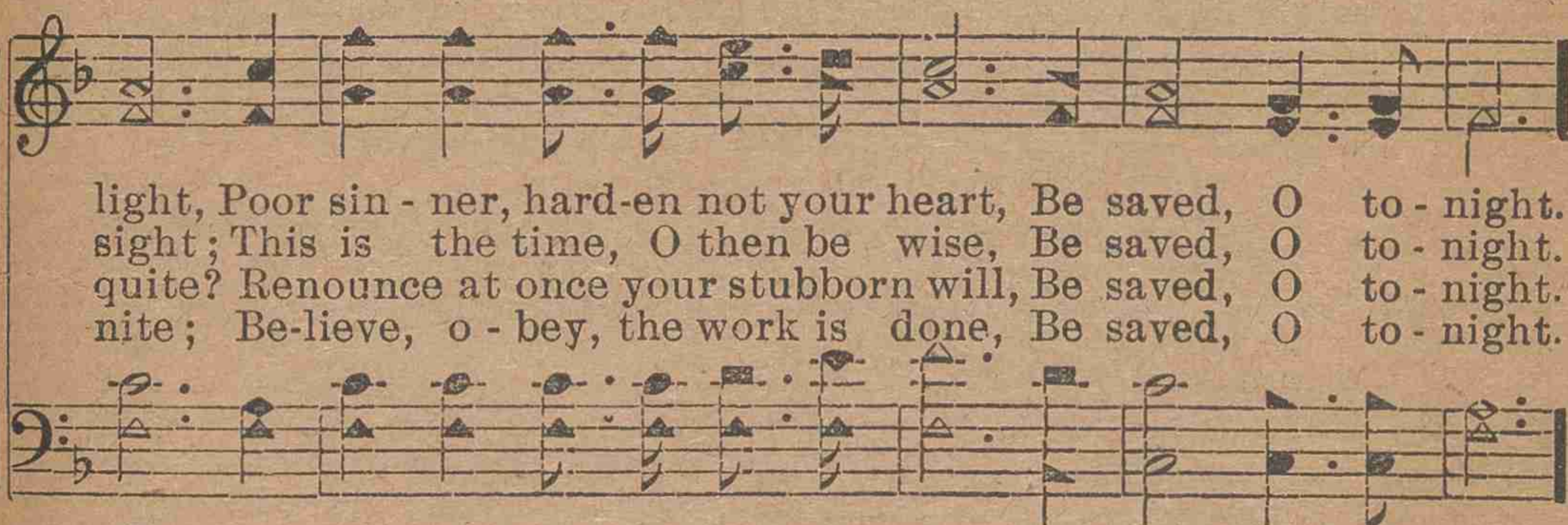
REV. H. BONAR, D. D.

—MATT. 11: 28.

J. CALVIN BUSHEY.



1. O do not let the word depart, And close thine eyes against the  
2. To - mor-row's sun may nev-er rise, To bless thy long-de - lud-ed  
3. Our Lord in pit - y lin-gers still, And wilt thou thus His love re -  
4. Our bless-ed Lord re - fus - es none Who would to Him their souls u-

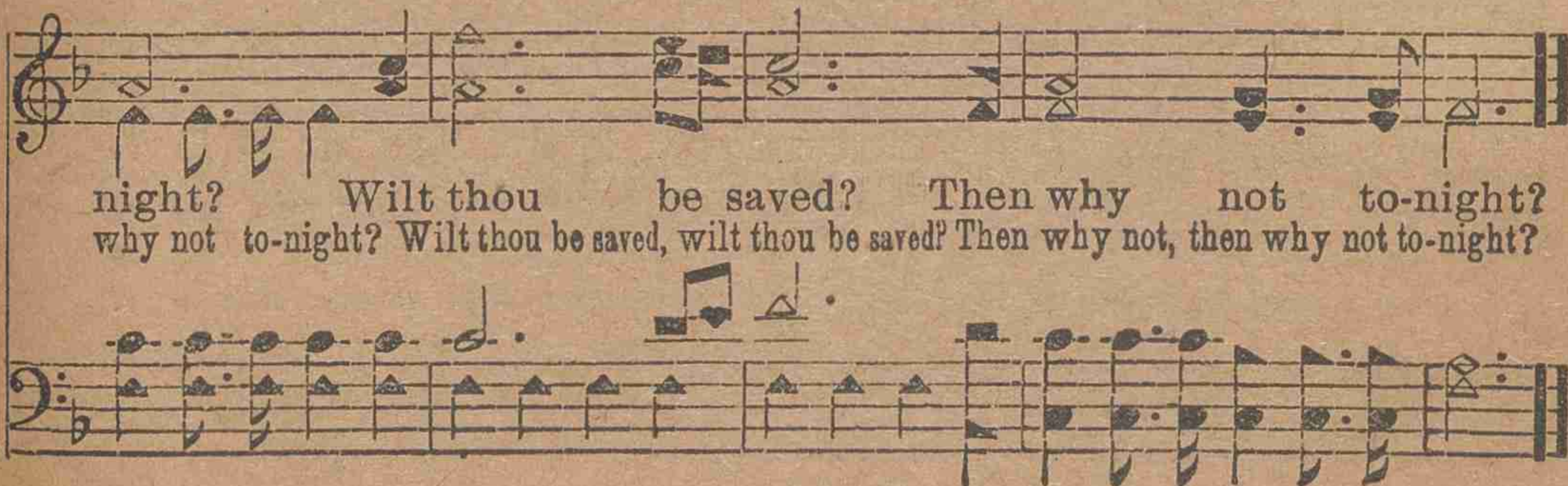


light, Poor sin - ner, hard-en not your heart, Be saved, O to - night.  
sight; This is the time, O then be wise, Be saved, O to - night.  
quite? Renounce at once your stubborn will, Be saved, O to - night.  
nite; Be-lieve, o - bey, the work is done, Be saved, O to - night.

### CHORUS.



O why not to-night? O why not to -  
O why not to-night? why not to-night? Why not to-night?



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



# No. 123.

# There Is a Fountain.

As sung by MISS ESSIE MORRIS and  
MRS. WINIFRED CARROLL.

Arr. by MRS. JNO. T. BENSON.

## DUET.



1. There is a foun - - - tain filled with blood, Drawn  
2. The dy - ing thief..... re - joiced to see That  
3. E'er since by faith..... I saw the stream Thy  
4. Then in a no - - - bler, sweet-er song I'll  
1. There is a foun-tain, filled with blood,



from Immanuel's veins,..... And sinners, plunged..... be -  
foun - tain in his day,..... And there may I..... tho'  
flow - ing wounds supply,..... Re-deem-ing love..... has  
sing.... Thy pow'r to save,..... When this poor, lisp - ing,  
Drawn from Immanuel's veins, And sinners, plunged



neath that flood, Loose all..... their guilt-y stains.  
vile as he, Wash all..... my sins a - way.  
been my theme, And shall.... be till I die.  
stamm'ring tongue Lies si - - lent in the grave.  
be - neath that flood,

## CHORUS.



I've been redeemed (and so have I), I've been redeemed (and so have I), I've been redeemed (and so have



I), I've been redeemed (and so have I), I've been washed in the blood of the



# There Is a Fountain. Concluded.

Lamb, Hal - le - lu - jah, I've been washed in the blood of the

Lamb, Praise the Lord, I've been washed in the blood of the

Lamb, Hal - le - lu - jah, that flows from Cal - va - ry. from Cal - va - ry.

## No. 124. WHERE HE LEADS ME.

E. W. BLANDLY.

Arr.

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

CHO. - Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low,  
*ad lib.* *D. C.*

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

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



# No. 125. Wonderful Power In the Blood!

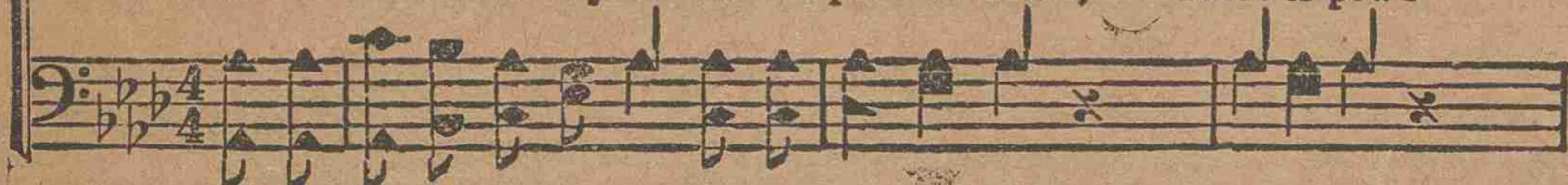
"Without shedding of blood is no remission."—HEB. 9: 22.

R. E. W.

R. E. WINSETT. By per.



1. There is wonder-working pow'r in the precious blood, There is pow'r in the
2. Praise the Father and the Son for the sac - ri - fice;
3. When we at the judgment stand blood will be our plea;
4. O our Saviour's precious blood flow'd for all the world;
5. Who - so - ev - er will may come to this precious blood; There is pow'r



blood;

It will cleanse from ev'ry sin, It will make you pure with-in,  
That was made for you and me, That from sin we might be free,  
There's no oth-er way I know, But this precious crimson flow,  
'Tis sal-va-tion's wondrous plan, That was made for ev'ry man,  
in the blood; Sin-ner do not long-er wait, For the judgment seals thy fate,



## REFRAIN.



There is pow'r..... in the blood.

Wonderful pow'r.....

There is pow'r in the blood, of the Lamb. Wonderful pow'r in the blood of the Lamb,



in the blood,

O the blood has won-der-ful pow'r,

There is per-fect cleansing pow'r in the



re-cious blood; Won-der-ful pow'r..... in the

Won-der-ful pow'r in the blood of the Lamb; O the





# Wonderful Power In the Blood! Concluded.

blood,  
blood has wonderful pow'r.

There is won-der-working pow'r in the blood.

of the Lamb.

## No. 126. I WOULD NOT BE DENIED.

C. P. JONES.

1. When pangs of death seized on my soul, Un - to the Lord I cried,  
2. As Ja - cob in the days of old, I wres - tled with the Lord;  
3. Old Sa - tan said my Lord was gone, And would not hear my prayer;

Till Je - sus came and made me whole; I would not be de - nied.  
And in - stant, with a cour - age bold, I stood up - on His word.  
But, praise the Lord! the work is done, And Christ the Lord is here.

### CHORUS.

I would not be de - nied (de-nied), I would not be de - nied (de-nied),

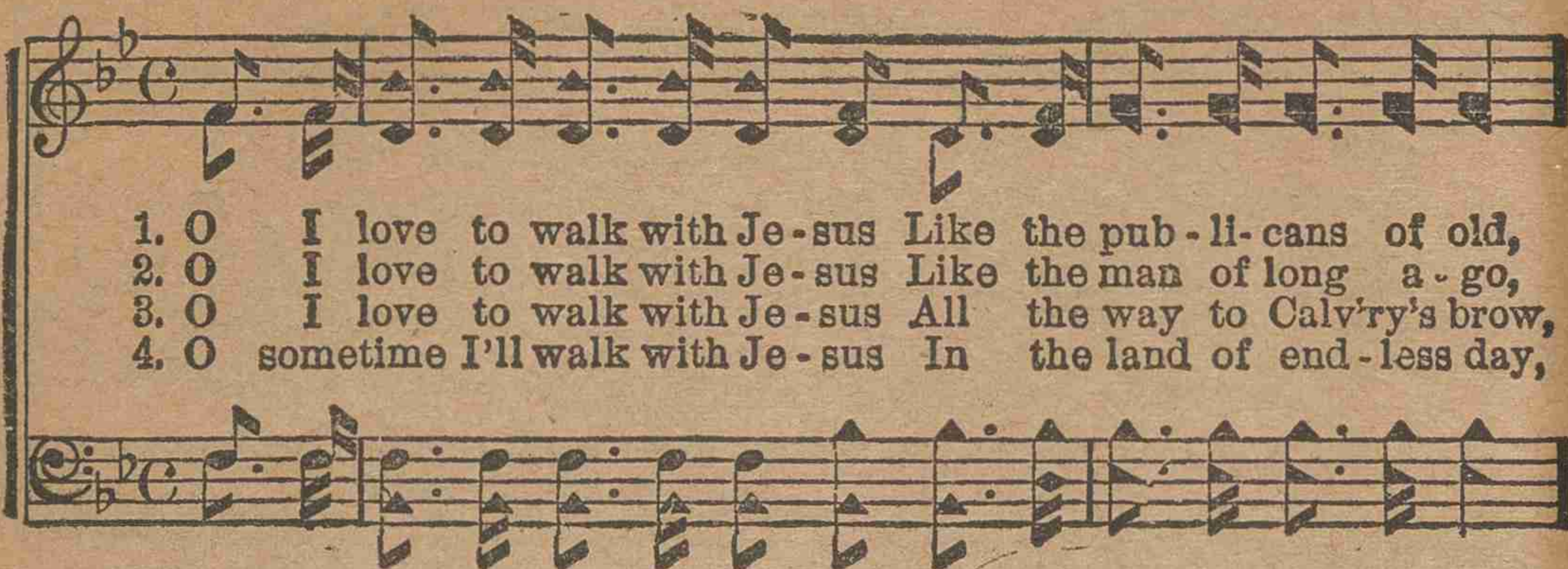
Till Je - sus came and made me whole; I would not be de - nied.  
de-nied.



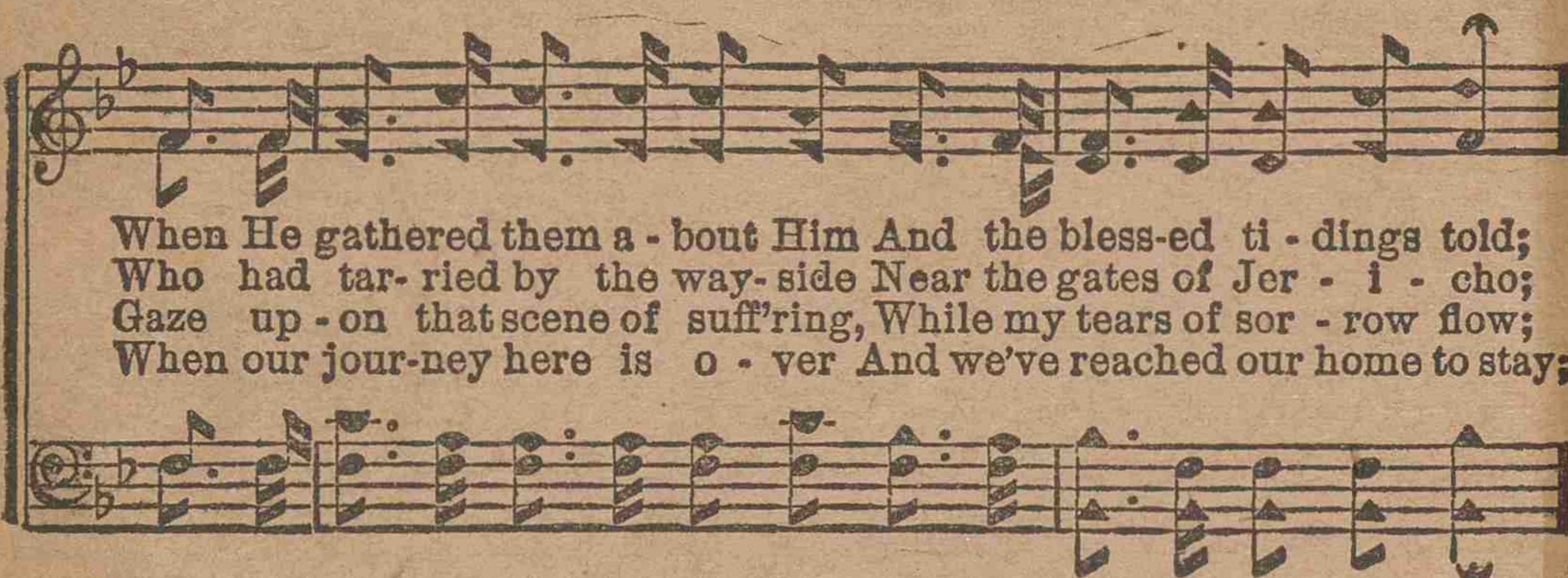
# No. 127. I LOVE TO WALK WITH JESUS.

C. F. W.

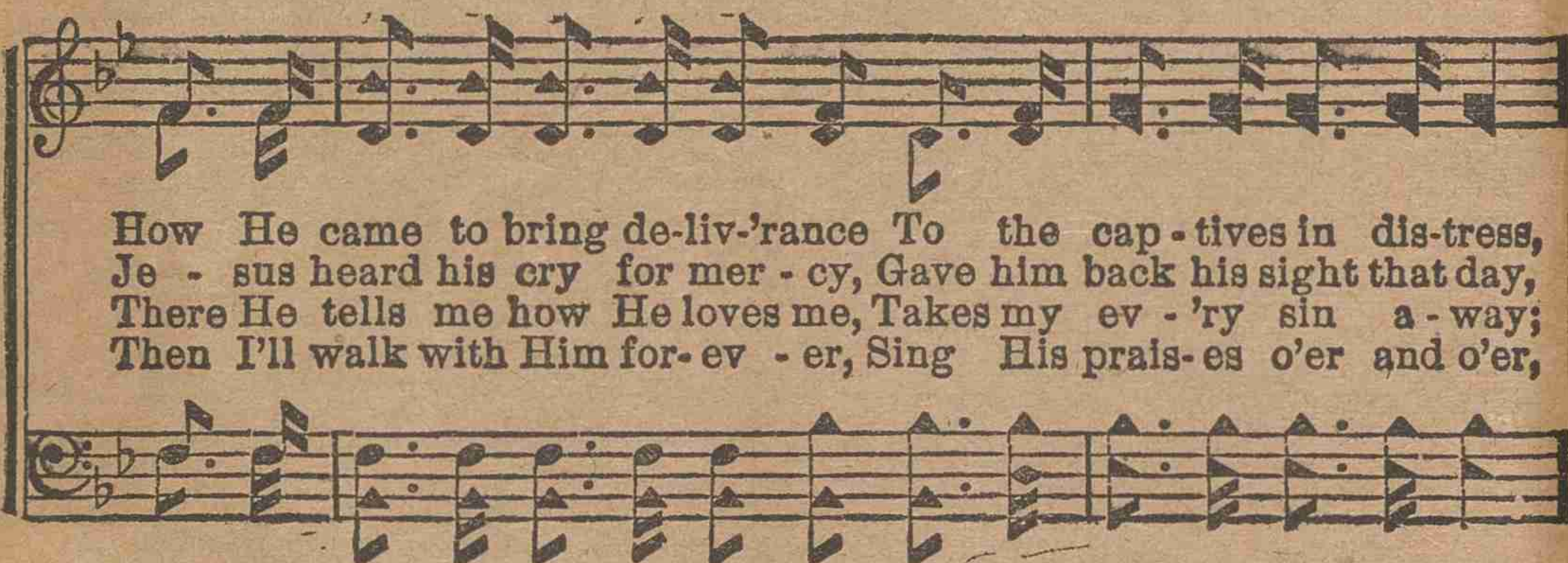
C. F. WEIGELE.



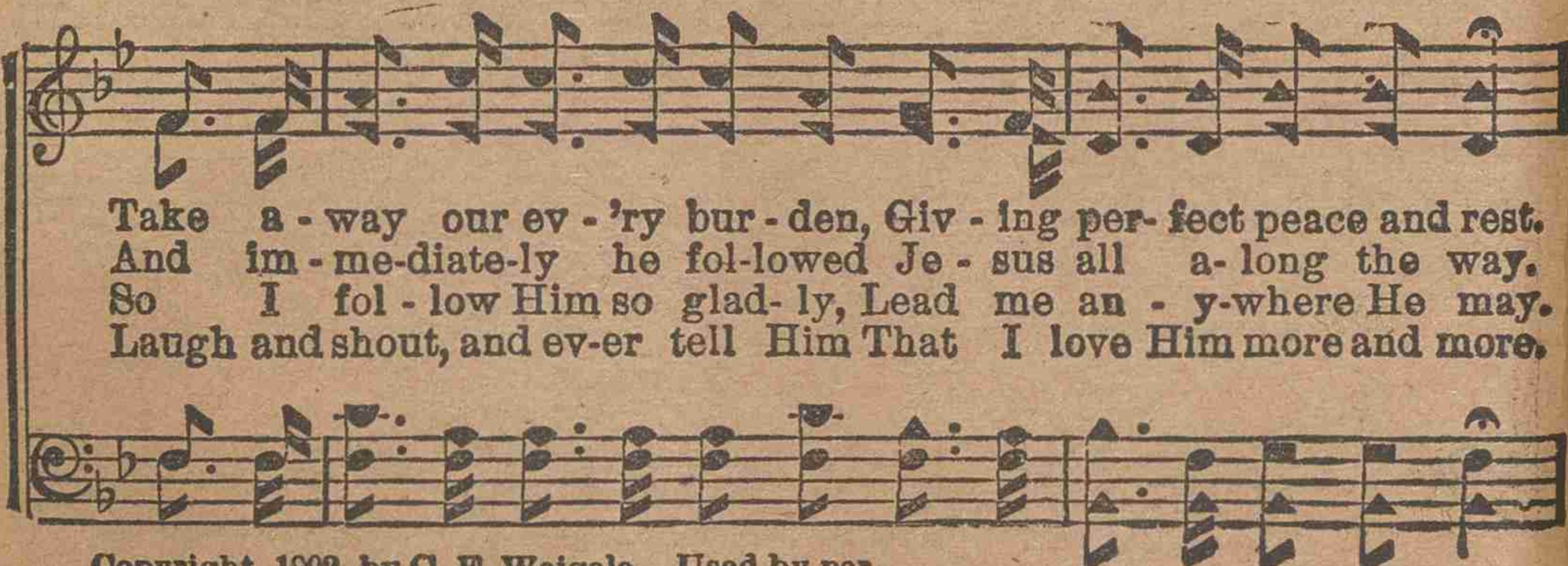
1. O I love to walk with Je-sus Like the pub-li-cans of old,  
 2. O I love to walk with Je-sus Like the man of long a-go,  
 3. O I love to walk with Je-sus All the way to Calv'ry's brow,  
 4. O sometime I'll walk with Je-sus In the land of end-less day,



When He gathered them a-bout Him And the bless-ed ti-dings told;  
 Who had tar-ried by the way-side Near the gates of Jer-i-cho;  
 Gaze up-on that scene of suff'ring, While my tears of sor-row flow;  
 When our jour-ney here is o-ver And we've reached our home to stay;



How He came to bring de-liv'-rance To the cap-tives in dis-tress,  
 Je-sus heard his cry for mer-cy, Gave him back his sight that day,  
 There He tells me how He loves me, Takes my ev-'ry sin a-way;  
 Then I'll walk with Him for-ev-er, Sing His prais-es o'er and o'er,



Take a-way our ev-'ry bur-den, Giv-ing per-fect peace and rest.  
 And im-me-diate-ly he fol-lowed Je-sus all a-long the way.  
 So I fol-low Him so glad-ly, Lead me an-y-where He may.  
 Laugh and shout, and ev-er tell Him That I love Him more and more.



# I LOVE TO WALK WITH JESUS. Concluded.

CHORUS.



I will fol - low where He lead - eth, I will pas - ture where He feed - eth;

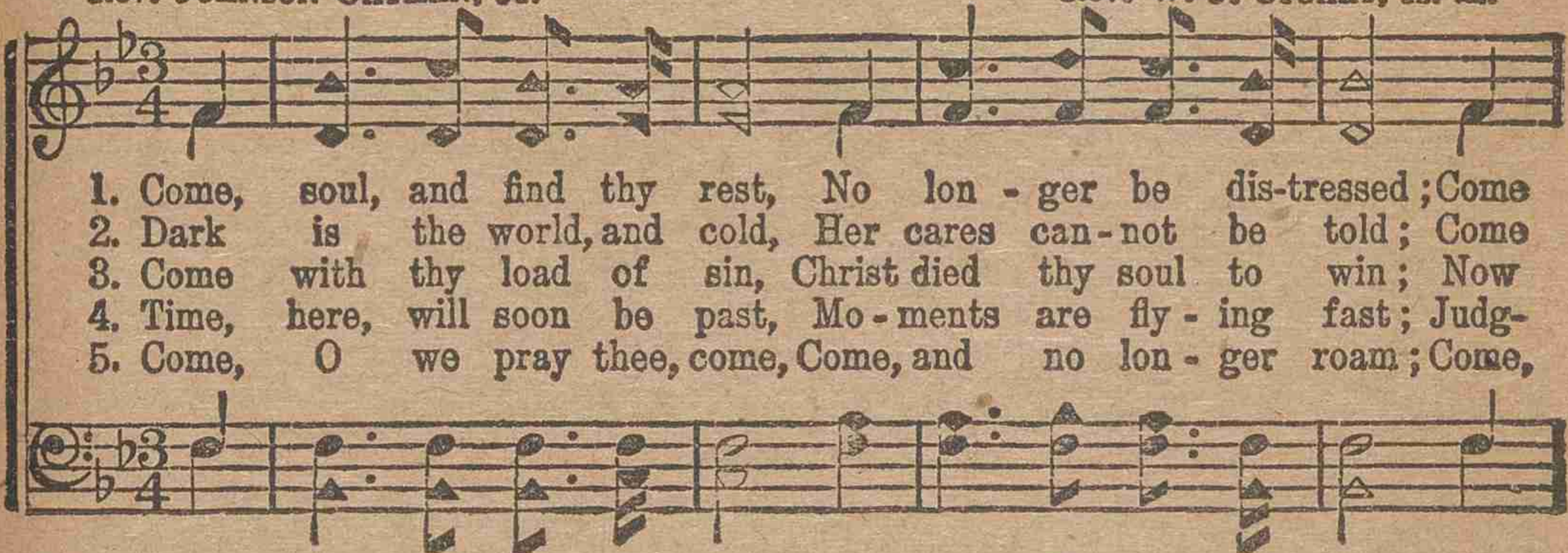


I will fol - low all the way, Lord, I will fol - low Je - sus ev - 'ry day.

## No. 128. O DON'T STAY AWAY.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr.

Rev. W. J. STUART, A. M.



1. Come, soul, and find thy rest, No lon - ger be dis - tressed; Come  
2. Dark is the world, and cold, Her cares can - not be told; Come  
3. Come with thy load of sin, Christ died thy soul to win; Now  
4. Time, here, will soon be past, Mo - ments are fly - ing fast; Judg -  
5. Come, O we pray thee, come, Come, and no lon - ger roam; Come,

CHORUS.



to thy Saviour's breast; O don't stay a - way.  
to thy Saviour's fold; O don't stay a - way.  
He will take thee in; O don't stay a - way. } Prayers are as - cend - ing now,  
ment will come at last; O don't stay a - way.  
now, and start for home; O don't stay a - way.

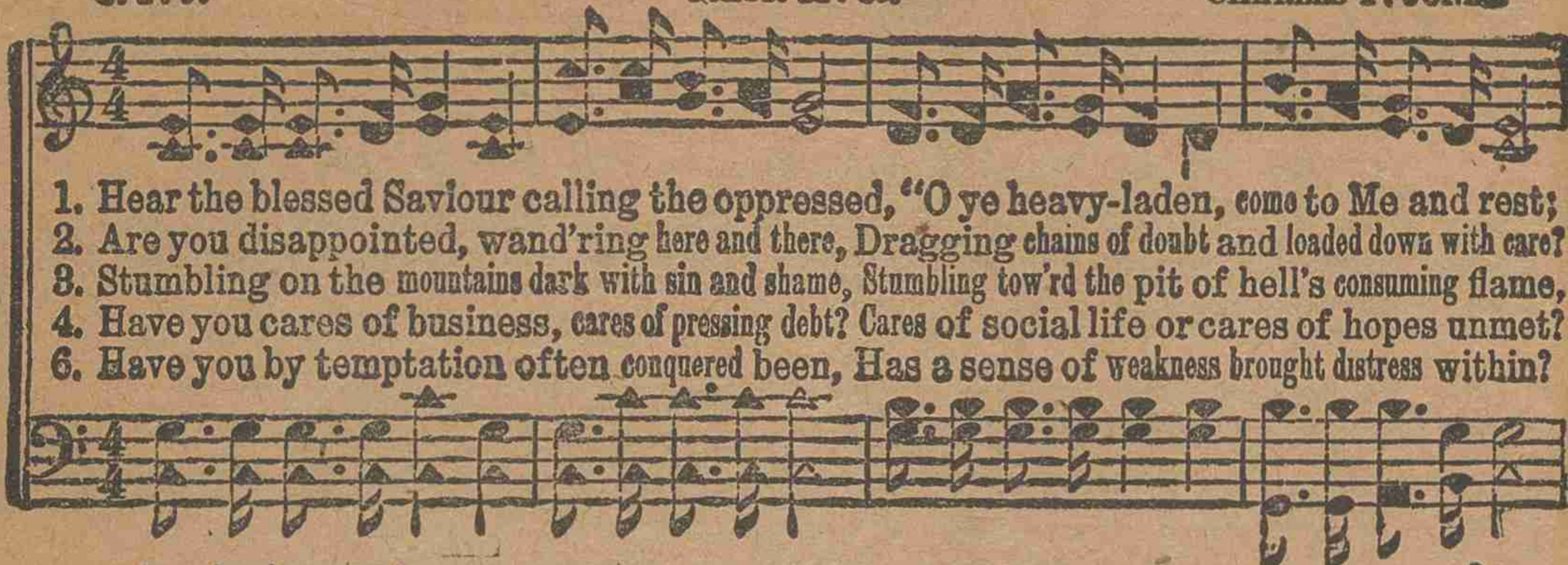
*Rit.*



An - gels are bending now, Both worlds are blending now; O don't stay a - way.



"Come unto Me all ye that labor and are heavy-laden, and I will give you rest."  
O. P. J. MATT. 11: 28. CHARLES P. JONES



1. Hear the blessed Saviour calling the oppressed, "O ye heavy-laden, come to Me and rest;  
2. Are you disappointed, wand'ring here and there, Dragging chains of doubt and loaded down with care?  
3. Stumbling on the mountains dark with sin and shame, Stumbling tow'rd the pit of hell's consuming flame,  
4. Have you cares of business, cares of pressing debt? Cares of social life or cares of hopes unmet?  
6. Have you by temptation often conquered been, Has a sense of weakness brought distress within?

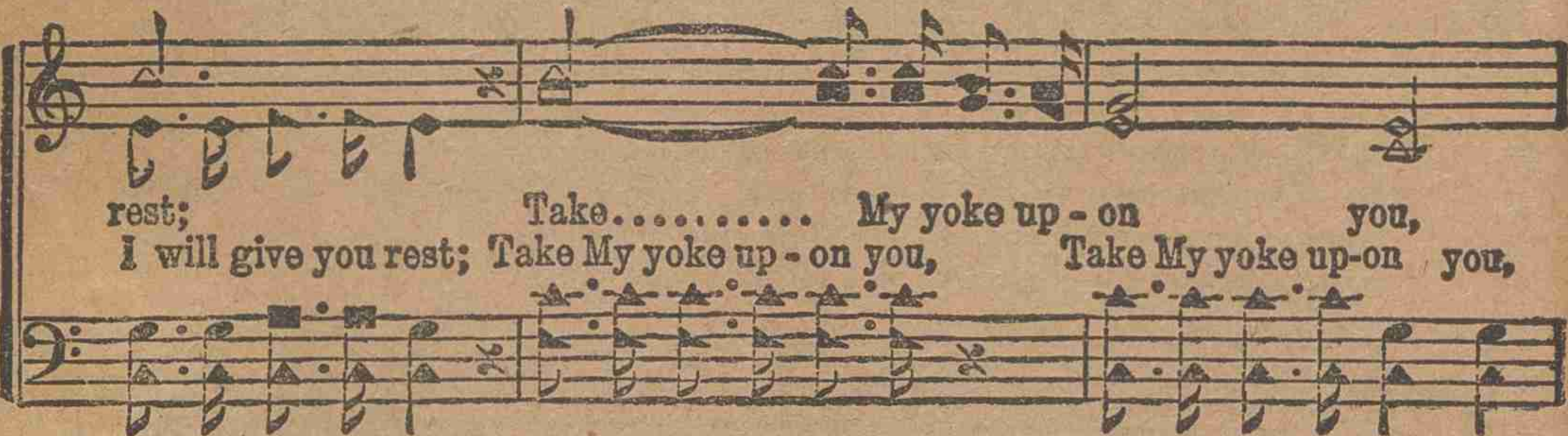


Come, no longer tar-ry, I your load will bear, Bring Me ev'ry burden, bring Me ev'ry care."  
Do un-ho-ly feelings struggle in your breast? Bring your case to Jesus, He will give you rest.  
By the pow'rs of sin deluded and oppressed, Hear the tender Shepherd,—"Come to Me and rest."  
Are you by remorse or sense of guilt depressed? Come right on to Jesus, He will give you rest.  
Christ will sanctify you, if you'll claim His best, In the Ho-ly Spir-it He will give you rest.

CHORUS.



Come un-to Me; I..... will give you  
Come un-to Me, Come un-to Me, I will give you rest,



rest; Take..... My yoke up-on you,  
I will give you rest; Take My yoke up-on you, Take My yoke up-on you,



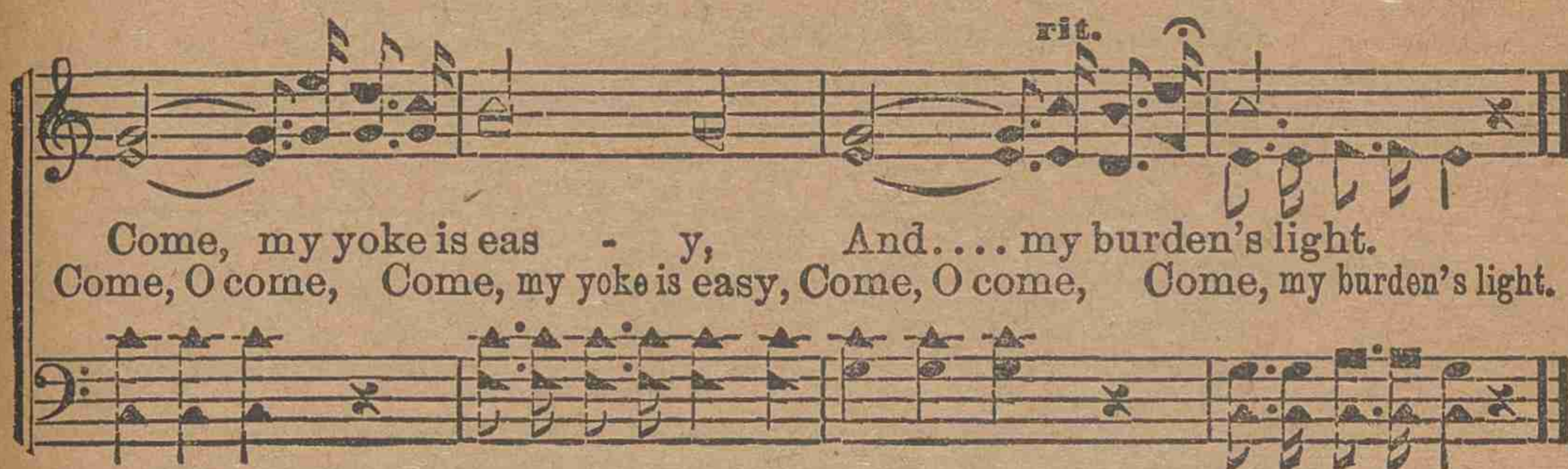
Hear..... Me and be blest;..... I..... am  
Hear Me and be blest, hear Me and be blest, I am meek and low-



## COME UNTO ME. Concluded.



meek and low - ly, Come..... and trust my might;  
ly; I am meek and lowly, Come and trust my might, Come and trust my might,



Come, my yoke is eas - y, And.... my burden's light.  
Come, O come, Come, my yoke is easy, Come, O come, Come, my burden's light.

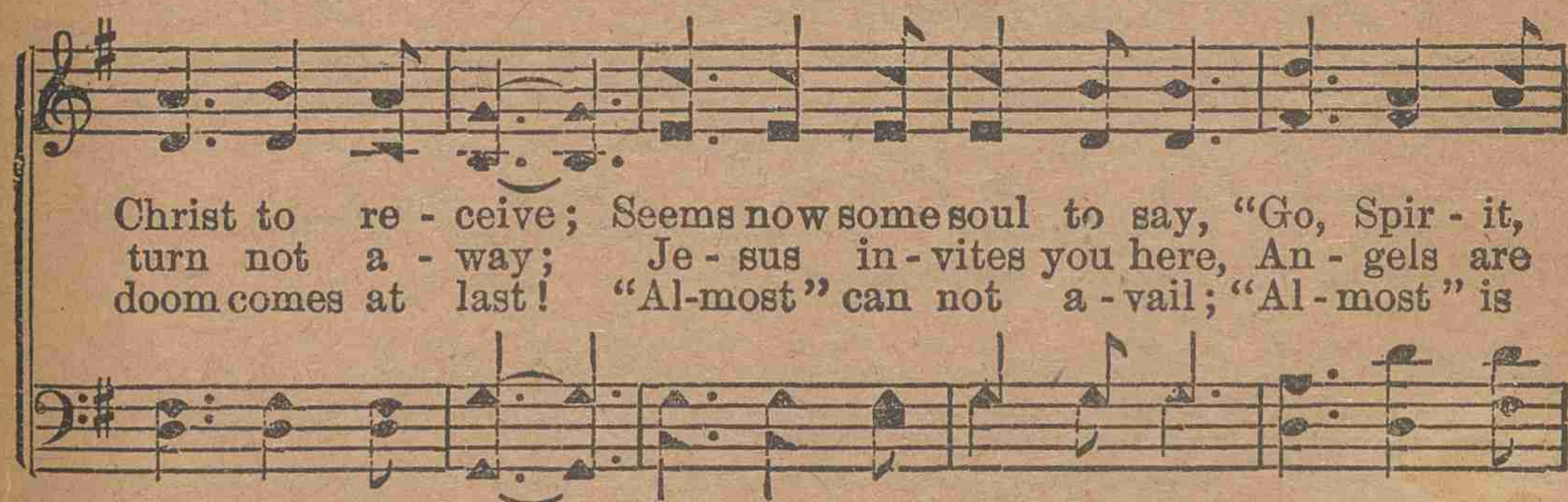
## No. 130. ALMOST PERSUADED.

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.



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



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



go thy way, Some more con-ven-ient day On thee I'll call."  
lin-g'ring near, Pray'rs rise from hearts so dear; O wan-d'rer, come.  
but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit-ter wail, "Al-most, but lost."



# No. 131.

# GOD CALLING YET.

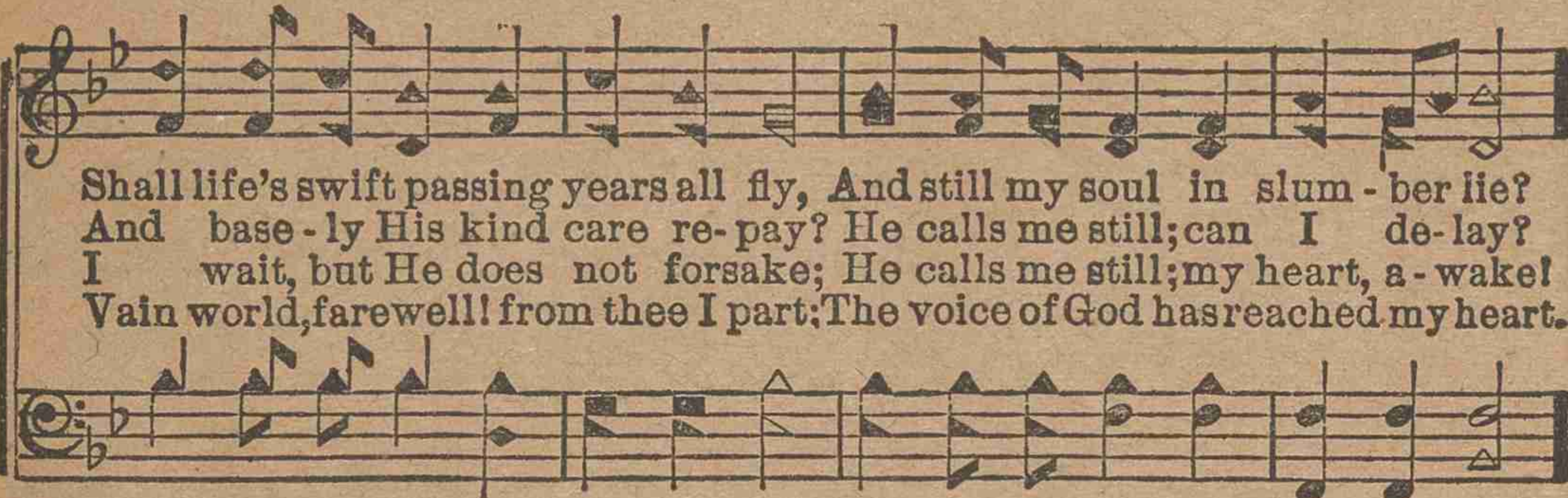
"I have called, and ye have refused." PROV. 1: 24.

J. BORTHWICK.

JOHN.



1. God calling yet! shall I no hear? Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?  
 2. God calling yet! shall I not rise? Can I His lov - ing voice de - spise,  
 3. God calling yet! and shall I give No heed, but still in bond - age live?  
 4. God calling yet! I can - not stay; My heart I yield without de - lay;



Shall life's swift passing years all fly, And still my soul in slum - ber lie?  
 And base - ly His kind care re - pay? He calls me still; can I de - lay?  
 I wait, but He does not forsake; He calls me still; my heart, a - wake!  
 Vain world, farewell! from thee I part; The voice of God has reached my heart.

## CHORUS.



God is call - ing, Call - ing yet,  
 God is call - ing yet, God is call - ing yet, God is call - ing yet,  
 God is call - ing; Sinner, heed His pleading voice.  
 God is call - ing yet, God is call - ing yet;

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

# No. 132 NOTHING BUT THE BLOOD OF JESUS.

KEY OF G.

1 What can wash away my sin?  
 Nothing but the blood of Jesus;  
 What can make me whole again?  
 Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

CHO.—O precious is the flow  
 That makes me white as snow;  
 No other fount I know,  
 Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

2 For my pardon, this I see,  
 Nothing but the blood of Jesus;

For my cleansing, this my plea,  
 Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

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.

Rev. R. LOWRY. By pen



# No. 133. JESUS IS CALLING TO-DAY.

C. F. W.

C. F. WEIGELE.

1. Wea - ry one, Je - sus is call - ing to rest, Call - ing to - day,  
 2. Long He has called you, He calls you to - day, Call - ing to - day,  
 3. Judgment is com - ing, when man - y shall weep, Banished a - way,  
 4. Voi - ces you've heard, but no voice such as His, Call - ing to - day,

do not de - lay; Lay down your bur - den and lean on His breast,  
 do not de - lay; He may cease call - ing if you turn a - way,  
 for - e'er to stay; Je - sus can not on - ly save you, but keep,  
 do not de - lay; Hell will be aw - ful if heav - en you miss,

## CHORUS.

Je - sus is call - ing to - day..... Je - sus is call - ing, is  
 is call - ing to - day.

call - ing to - day, Call - ing, my brother, O do not de - lay; Je - sus is

call - ing, is call - ing to - day, Je - sus is call - ing to - day.....  
 is call - ing to - day.



# No. 134

# Glory to His Name.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

Rev. J. H. Stockton.

1. { Down at the cross where my Savior died, Down where for cleansing from sin I cried, } Glory to His name.  
 { There to my heart was the blood applied; }  
 2. { I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet - ly a-bides with-in, } Glory to His name.  
 { There at the cross where He took me in; }  
 D.C.— There to my heart was the blood applied, } Glory to His name.

CHORUS. D.C.

Glo - ry to His name, Glo - ry to His name;

- 3 Oh, precious fountain that saves from sin,  
 I am so glad I have entered in;  
 There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean;  
 Glory to His name.
- 4 Come to this fountain so rich and sweet;  
 Cast thy poor soul at the Savior's feet;  
 Plunge in to-day, and be made complete;  
 Glory to His name.

# No. 135

# Blessed Be the Name.

Charles Wesley, Alt.

Har. by J. M. Hunt.

1. { O for a thou-sand tongues to sing, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord! } of the Lord!  
 { The glo-ries of my God and King! Bless-ed be the name }  
 2. { Je - sus! the name that charms our fears, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord! } of the Lord!  
 { 'Tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears, Bless-ed be the name }

Bless-ed be the name, bless-ed be the name, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord! of the Lord!

3 He breaks the pow'r of canceled sin, Blessed be etc,  
 His blood can make the foulest clean, Blessed be etc,

4 I never shall forget that day, Blessed be etc,  
 When Jesus washed my sins away, Blessed be etc,

# No. 136

# Walk in the Light.

Bernard Barton.

Third Tune.

Haydn.

1. Walk in the light! so thou shalt know That fellowship of love, His Spirit only can bestow, Who reigns in light above

2 Walk in the light! and thou shalt find Thy heart made truly His, [shrined,  
 Who dwells in cloudless light en- In whom no darkness is.

3 Walk in the light! and thou shalt own Thy darkness passed away, [shone  
 Because that light hath on thee In which is perfect day.

4 Walk in the light! and e'en the tomb  
 No fearful shade shall wear;  
 Glory shall chase away its gloom,  
 For Christ hath conquered there.



# No. 137

# Softly and Tenderly.

W. L. T.

USED BY PER. WILL L. THOMPSON & CO., EAST LIVERPOOL, G., AND  
THE THOMPSON MUSIC CO., CHICAGO, ILL

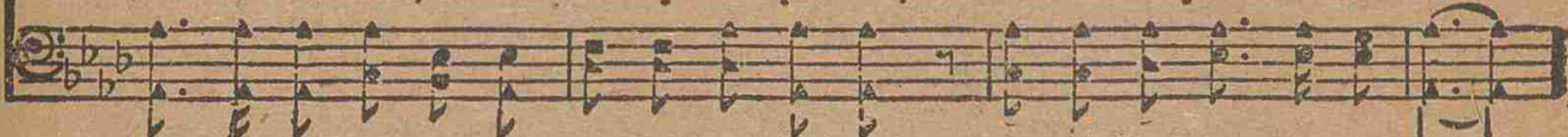
Will L. Thompson.



1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing for you and for me;
2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead - ing, Plead - ing for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleet - ing, the mo - ments are pass - ing, Pass - ing from you and from me;
4. Think of the won - der - ful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me;



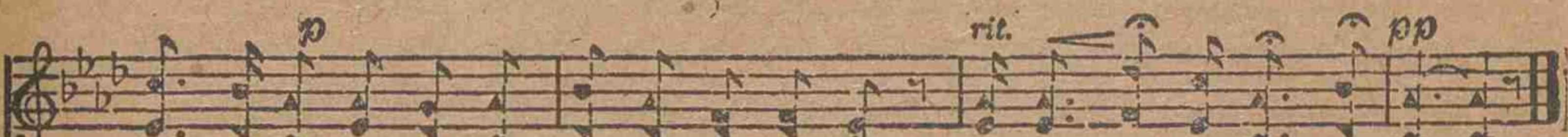
- At the heart's por - tal He's wait - ing and watch - ing, Watch - ing for you and for me.  
Why should we lin - ger and heed not His mer - cies, Mer - cies for you and for me?  
Shad - ows are gath - ring, and death's night is com - ing, Com - ing for you and for me.  
Tho' we have sinn'd, He has mer - cy and par - don, Par - don for you and for me.



CHORUS.



- Come home, .... come home, .... Ye who are wea - ry, come home, ....  
Come home, come home,



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



# No. 138

# I Am Coming, Lord.

L. H.

Rev. L. Hartsough.



1. I hear Thy welcome voice, That calls me, Lord, to Thee, For cleansing in Thy precious blood That flowed on Calvary.



CHORUS.



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



- |                                                                                                                                                |                                                                                                                                            |                                                                                                                                  |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| <p>2 Tho' coming weak and vile<br/>Thou dost my strength assure;<br/>Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse,<br/>Thou spotless all, and pure.</p> | <p>3 'Tis Jesus calls me on,<br/>To perfect faith and love,<br/>To perfect hope, and peace, and trust,<br/>For earth and heav'n above.</p> | <p>4 And He assurance gives<br/>To loyal hearts and true,<br/>That ev'ry promise is fulfilled,<br/>To those who hear and do.</p> |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|



# No. 139.

# Just As I Am.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Just as I am! with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,  
 2. Just as I am! and wait - ing not To rid - my soul of one dark blot,  
 3. Just as I am! tho' toss'd a - bout With many a con - flict, many a doubt,  
 4. Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind, Sight, riches, heal - ing of the mind,  
 5. Just as I am—Thou wilt receive, Wilt wel - come, par - don, cleanse, relieve,

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

# No. 140.

# The Fountain Lies Open.

Arr. by MRS. J. T. B.

1. While the fountain lies open, The fountain lies open, Sinner, come to Jesus, and be saved.  
 2. O sinner, come to Jesus, O sinner, come to Jesus, Sinner, come to Jesus, and be saved.  
 3. For Jesus wants to save you, For Jesus wants to save you, Sinner, come to Jesus, and be saved.

# No. 141. We're Kneeling at the Mercy-Seat.

E. O. E. Arr.

1. { Just as I am, without one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me, }  
 { And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, [Omit . . . . .] } O Lamb of God, I come!  
 1st Cho.—We're kneeling at the mercy-seat, We're kneeling at the mercy-seat, Where Jesus answers pray'r.  
 2d Cho.—I can, I will, I do believe, I can, I will, I do believe, That Jesus saves me now.

# No. 142. Are You Washed in the Blood.

Key of A-Flat.

1 Have you been to Jesus for the cleans-  
 ing power?  
 Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?  
 Are you fully trusting in His grace each hour?  
 Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

2 Are you walking daily by the Savior's side?  
 Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?  
 Do you rest each moment in the Crucified?  
 Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

3 When the Bridegroom cometh will your  
 robes be white,  
 Pure and white in the blood of the Lamb?  
 Will your soul be ready for the mansions  
 bright,  
 And be washed in the blood of the Lamb?

Cho.—Are you washed in the blood,  
 In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb?  
 Are your garments spotless?  
 Are they white as snow?  
 Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?



# No. 143

# Jesus Call Us.

Cecil F. Alexander.

W. F. Jude.



1. Je - sus calls us: o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild rest-less sea, Day by day His sweet voice  
2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's golden store; From each i - dol that would



sound - eth, Say - ing, "Chris - tian, fol - low Me."  
keep us, Say - ing, "Chris - tian, love Me more."



- 3 In our joys and in our sorrows,  
Days of toil and hours of ease;  
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,  
That we love Him more than these.

Jesus calls us: by Thy mercies,  
Savior, make us hear Thy call,  
Give our hearts to Thine obedience,  
Serve and love Thee best of all.

# No. 144

# Jesus Paid It All.

Mrs. H. M. Hall.

John T. Grape.



1. I hear the Savior say, "Thy strength indeed is small; Child of weakness, watch and pray, Find in me thine all in all."



CHORUS.



Je - sus paid it all, All to Him I owe; Sin had left a crimson stain, He washed it white as snow



- 2 Lord, now indeed I find  
Thy power, and Thine alone,  
Can change the leper's spots,  
And melt the heart of stone.

- 3 For nothing good have I  
Whereby Thy grace to claim—  
I'll wash my garments white  
In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.

- 4 And when, before the throne,  
I stand in Him complete  
"Jesus died my soul to save,"  
My lips shall still repeat.

# No. 145

# Take Me As I Am.

J. H. S.

J. H. Stockton.



1. Jesus my Lord, to Thee I cry: Unless Thou help me, I must die; Oh, bring Thy free salvation nigh, And  
2. Helpless I am, and full of guilt, But yet Thy blood was for me spilt; And Thou canst make me what Thou wilt, But  
3. No prep - a - ration can I make, My best resolves I only break; Yet save me for Thine own name's sake, And  
4. I thirst, I long to know Thy love, Thy full salvation I would prove; But since to Thee I can-not move, Oh,



D.S. — Oh, bring Thy free salvation nigh, And



take me as I am. Take me as I am, Take me as I am; ...  
Take me, take me as I am. Take me, take me as I am;



take me as I am,



# No. 146. I'LL GO WHERE YOU WANT ME TO GO.

MARY BROWN.

Copyright, 1894, by C. E. Rounsefell. By per.

CARRIE E. ROUNSEFELL.



1. It may not be on the mountain's height, Or o - ver the storm - y sea;  
2. Per-haps to - day there are lov - ing words Which Je - sus 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 wan-d'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 - ior, if thou wilt be my guide, Tho' dark and rug - ged the way,  
So trust - ing my all to Thy ten - der care, And know - ing Thou lov - est me,

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



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

I'll say what you want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what you want me to be.

# No. 147.

# I'LL LIVE FOR HIM.

C. R. DUNBAR.



1. My life, my love I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God who died for me;  
2. I now be - lieve Thou dost re - ceive, For Thou hast died that I might live;

CHO.—I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap - py then my life shall be!  
D. C.



Oh, may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav - ior and my God!  
And now henceforth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!

I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav - ior and my God!



# No. 148

# While Jesus Whispers.

W. E. Witter.

COPYRIGHT, 1879, BY H. R. PALMER.  
USED BY PERMISSION.

H. R. Palmer.

1. While Je-sus whis-pers to you, Come, sinner, come! While we are praying for you, Come, sinner, come!  
2. Are you too heav-y-la-den? Come, sinner, come! Je - sus will bear your burden, Come, sinner, come!  
3. O hear His ten-der pleading, Come, sinner, come! Come and re-ceive the bless-ing, Come, sinner, come!

Now is the time to own Him, Come, sinner, come! Now is the time to know Him, Come, sinner, come!  
Je - sus will not deceive you, Come, sinner, come! Je - sus can now re-deem you, Come, sinner, come!  
While Je-sus whis-pers to you, Come, sinner, come! While we are pray-ing for you, Come, sinner, come!

# No. 149

# There is a Fountain.

W. Cowper.

Second Tune.

Lowell Mason.

1. { There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins,  
And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood, Lose all their  
D.S. And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood, Lose all their

FINE D. C.

guilty stains; Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains;  
guilty stains;

- 2 The dying thief rejoiced to see  
That fountain in his day;  
And there may I, tho' vile as he,  
Wash all my sins away.
- 3 Thou dying Lamb, Thy precious  
Shall never lose its power, [blood  
Till all the ransomed Church of God  
Be saved, to sin no more
- 4 E'er since by faith I saw the  
Thy flowing wounds supply [stream  
Redeeming love has been my theme,  
And shall be till I die.

# No. 150

# Glorious Fountain.

W. Cowper.

Third Tune.

T. C. O'Kane.

1. { There is a fount-ain filled with blood, filled with blood, filled with blood, There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn  
And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood, beneath that flood, beneath that flood. And sinners plung'd beneath that flood, Lose

TACETUS.

from Immanuel's veins;  
all their guilty stains, Oh, glorious fountain! Here will I stay, And in thee ev - er Wash my sins a - way.



No. 151

# There's a Great Day Coming.

W. L. T.

USED BY PER. W. L. THOMPSON & CO., EAST LIVERPOOL, O., AND  
THE THOMPSON MUSIC CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

Will L. Thompson

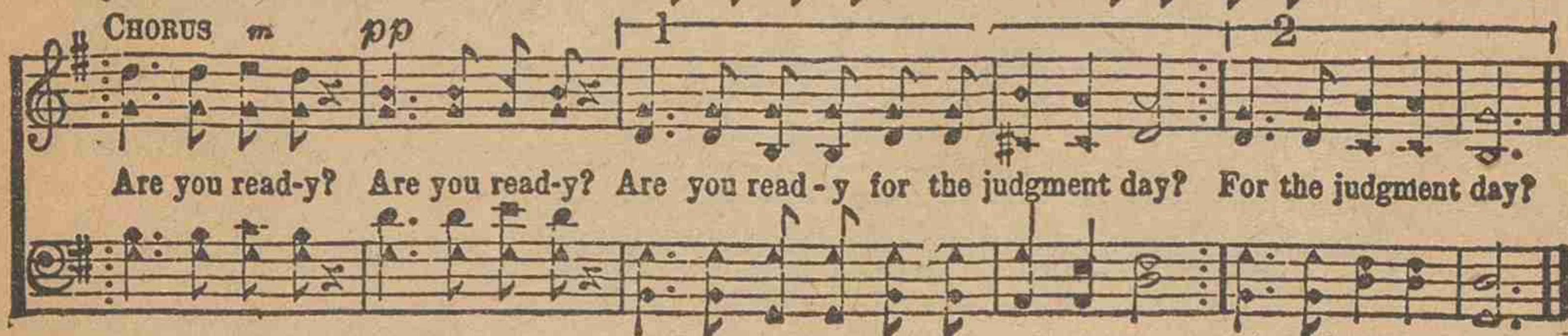


1. There's a great day com-ing, A great day com-ing, There's a great day com-ing by and by;  
2. There's a bright day com-ing, A bright day com-ing, There's a bright day com-ing by and by;  
3. There's a sad day com-ing, A sad day com-ing, There's a sad day com-ing by and by;



When the saints and the sin-ners shall be part-ed right and left,  
But its bright-ness shall on-ly come to them that love the Lord, Are you read-y for that day to come?  
When the sin-ner shall hear his doom, "De-part, I know ye not,"

CHORUS *m pp*



Are you read-y? Are you read-y? Are you read-y for the judg-ment day? For the judg-ment day?

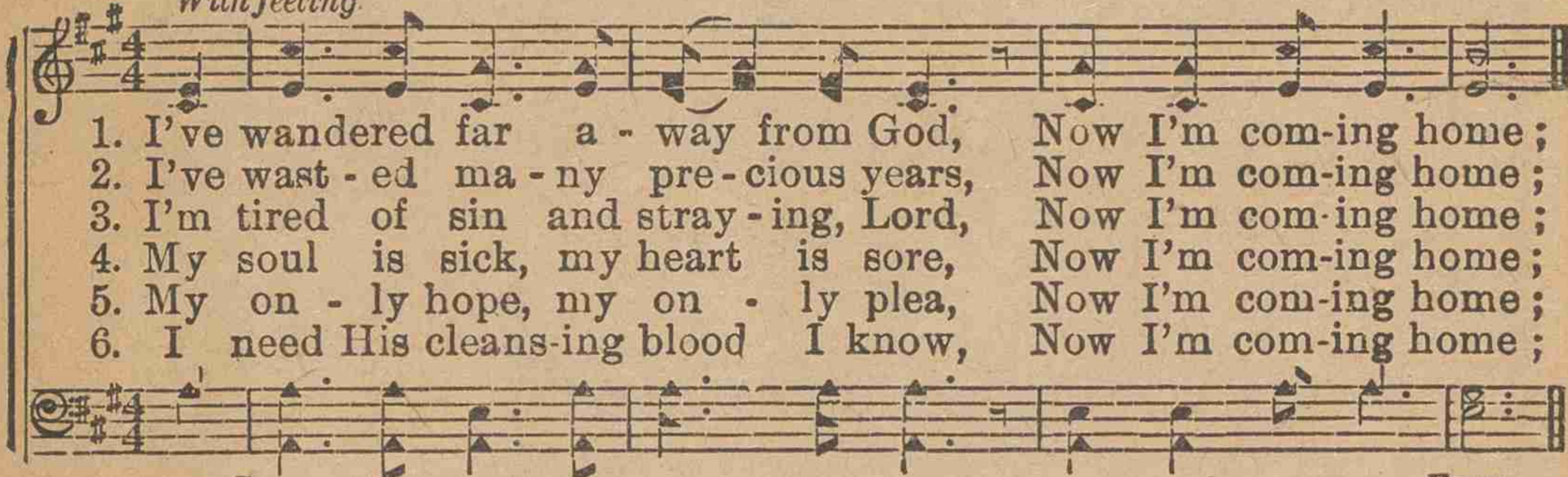
No. 152.

# Lord, I'm Coming Home.

W. J. K.

Copyright, 1892, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Used by per. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

*With feeling.*



1. I've wandered far a - way from God, Now I'm com-ing home;  
2. I've wast - ed ma - ny pre - cious years, Now I'm com-ing home;  
3. I'm tired of sin and stray - ing, Lord, Now I'm com-ing home;  
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com-ing home;  
5. My on - ly hope, my on - ly plea, Now I'm com-ing home;  
6. I need His cleans-ing blood I know, Now I'm com-ing home;



The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm com-ing home.  
I now re-pent with bit - ter tears, Lord, I'm com-ing home.  
I'll trust Thy love, be - lieve Thy word, Lord, I'm com-ing home.  
My strength re-new, my hope re - store, Lord, I'm com-ing home.  
That Je - sus died, and died for me, Lord, I'm com-ing home.  
O wash me whit - er than the snow, Lord, I'm com-ing home.

D. S.—O - pen wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm com - ing home.

CHORUS.

D. S.



Com-ing home, com - ing home, Nev - er - more to roam,

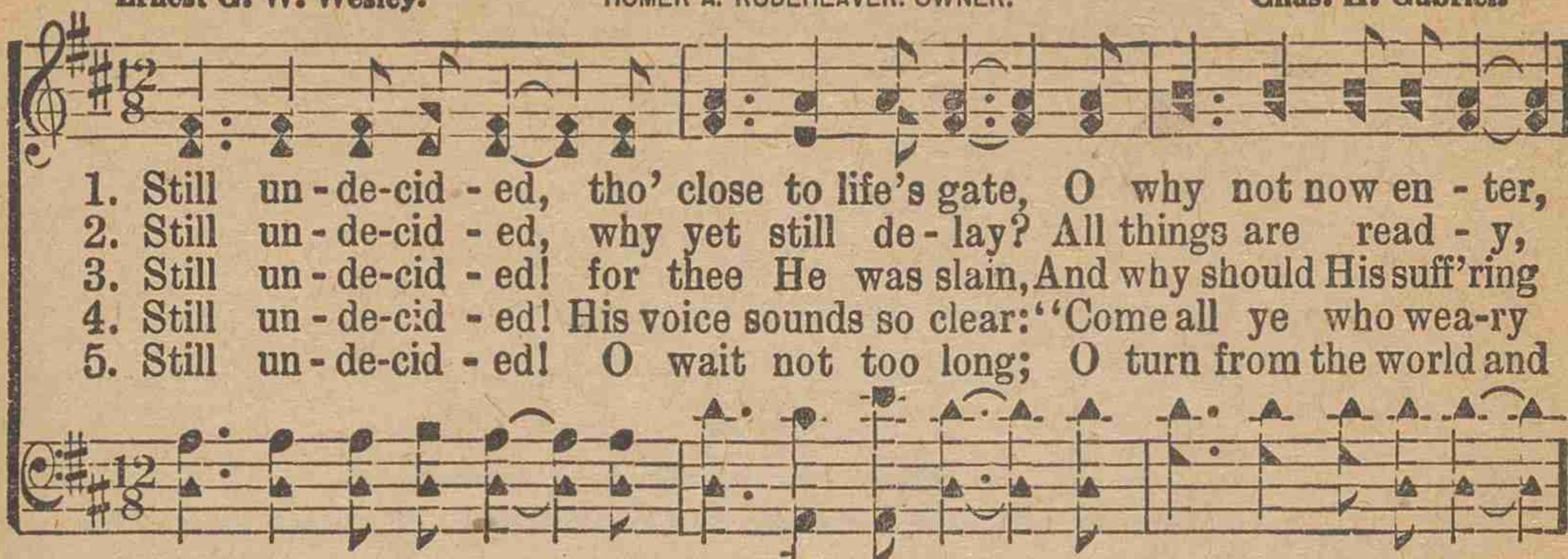


## Still Undecided.

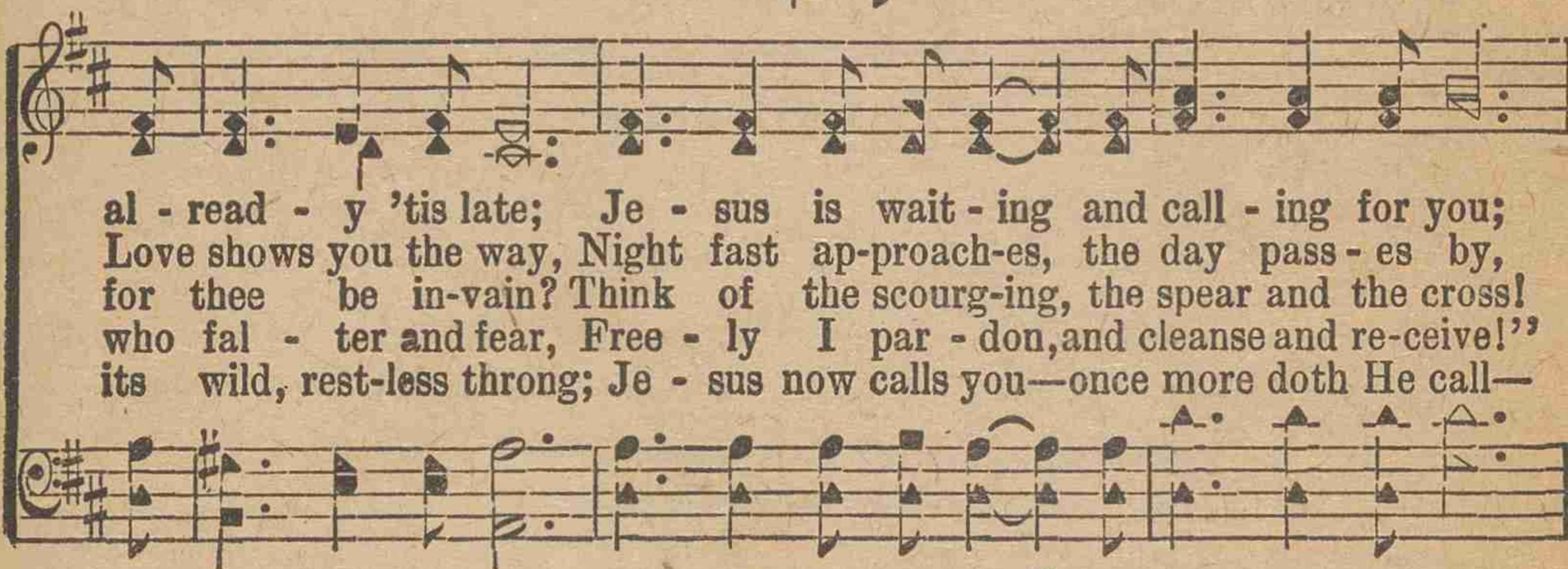
Ernest G. W. Wesley.

COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.  
HOMER A. RODEHEAVER, OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

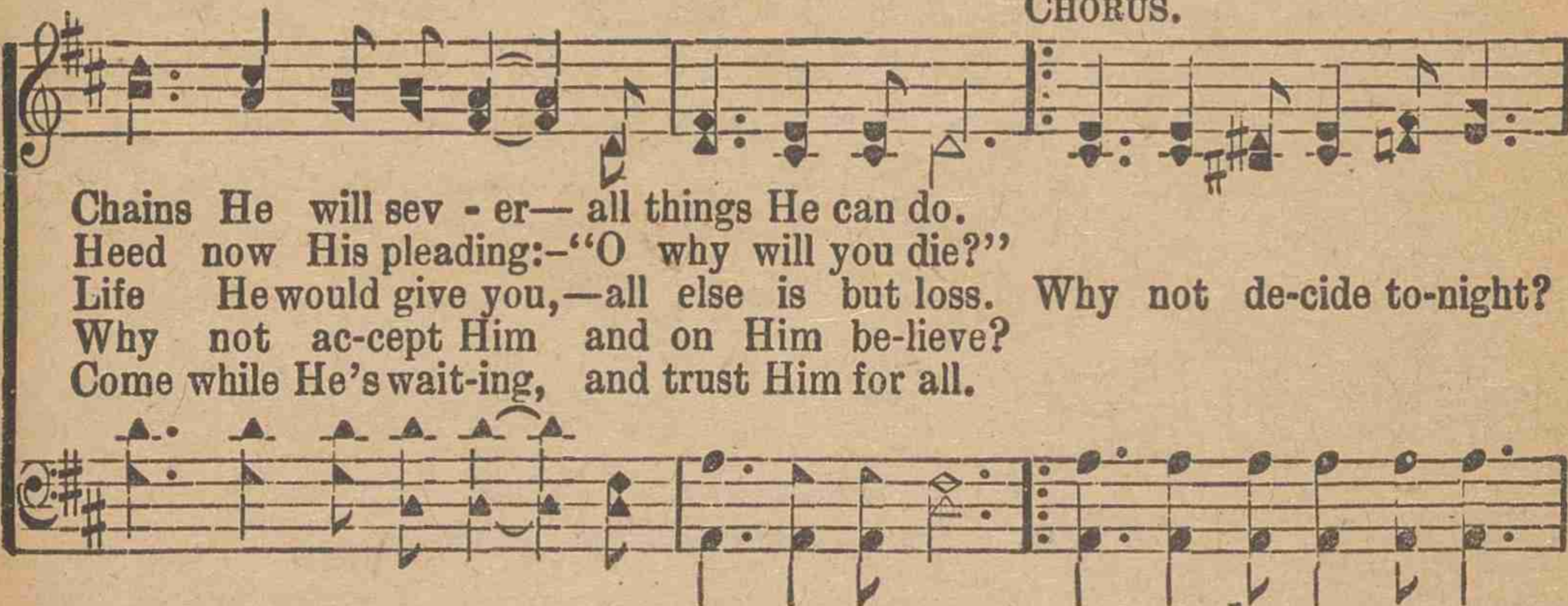


1. Still un-de-cid-ed, tho' close to life's gate, O why not now en-ter,  
 2. Still un-de-cid-ed, why yet still de-lay? All things are read-y,  
 3. Still un-de-cid-ed! for thee He was slain, And why should His suff'ring  
 4. Still un-de-cid-ed! His voice sounds so clear: "Come all ye who wea-ry  
 5. Still un-de-cid-ed! O wait not too long; O turn from the world and



al-read-y 'tis late; Je-sus is wait-ing and call-ing for you;  
 Love shows you the way, Night fast ap-proach-es, the day pass-es by,  
 for thee be in-vain? Think of the scourg-ing, the spear and the cross!  
 who fal-ter and fear, Free-ly I par-don, and cleanse and re-ceive!"  
 its wild, rest-less throng; Je-sus now calls you—once more doth He call—

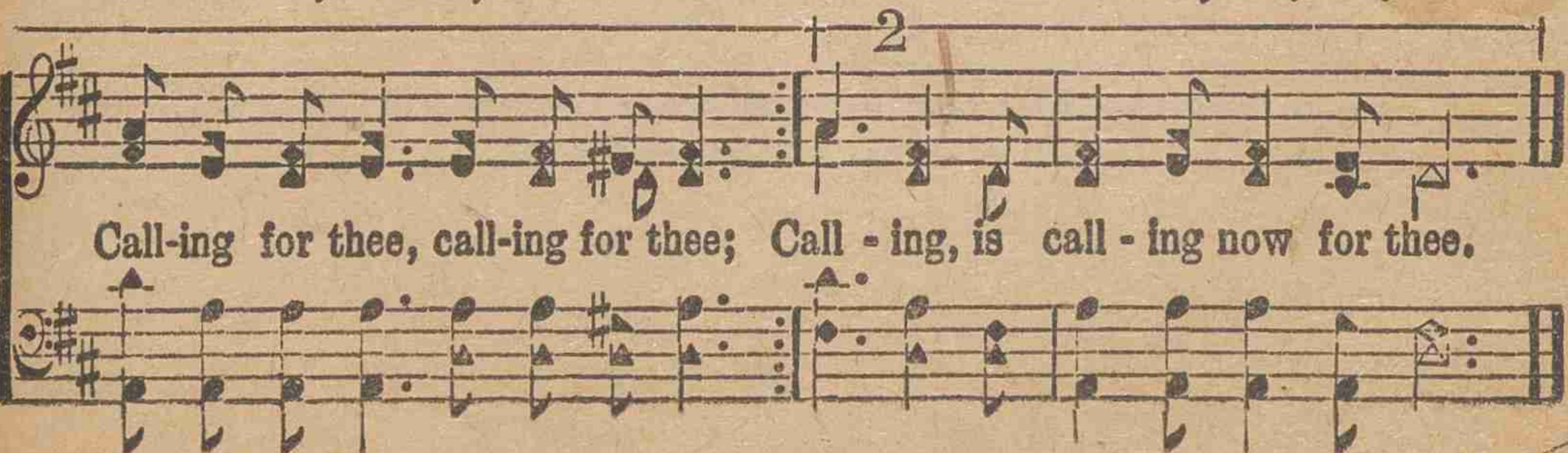
## CHORUS.



Chains He will sev-er—all things He can do.  
 Heed now His pleading:—"O why will you die?"  
 Life He would give you,—all else is but loss. Why not de-cide to-night?  
 Why not ac-cept Him and on Him be-lieve?  
 Come while He's wait-ing, and trust Him for all.



Why not de-cide to-night? Je-sus is wait-ing and call-ing for thee,



Call-ing for thee, call-ing for thee; Call-ing, is call-ing now for thee.



# No. 154.

# Don't Turn Him Away.

Copyright, 1910, by Chas. F. Weigle. Charles Reign Scoville, owner.

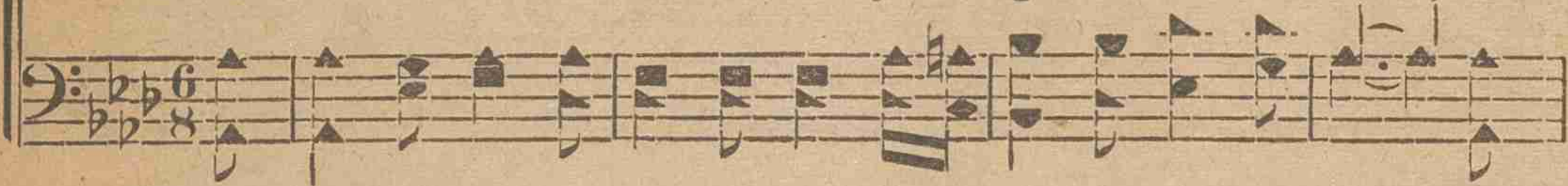
H. L.

Haldor Lillenas. Chorus arr.

*With feeling.*



1. Be - hold the lov-ing Sav-iour stands Out - side your bolt - ed door, There
2. He stood there when in child-ish play Your heart was free from care, And
3. He stood there when your heart was filled With sorrow, grief, and pain, And
4. The blood-stained hands of Christ some day Their gentle knocks will cease, When



CHORUS.



knocking with His nail-pierced hands, As often times be-fore.  
 now when locks are sil - ver gray, He still is stand-ing there Don't turn Him a-  
 when your life with joy was thrilled He stood there all in vain.  
 you at last have grieved a - way The blessed Prince of Peace.



way, Don't turn Him a - way, He has come back to your heart a-gain, Al-



tho' you've gone a-stray; O how you need Him to plead your cause On that e-ter-nal



day! . . . . . Don't turn the Saviour away from your heart, Don't turn Him away.



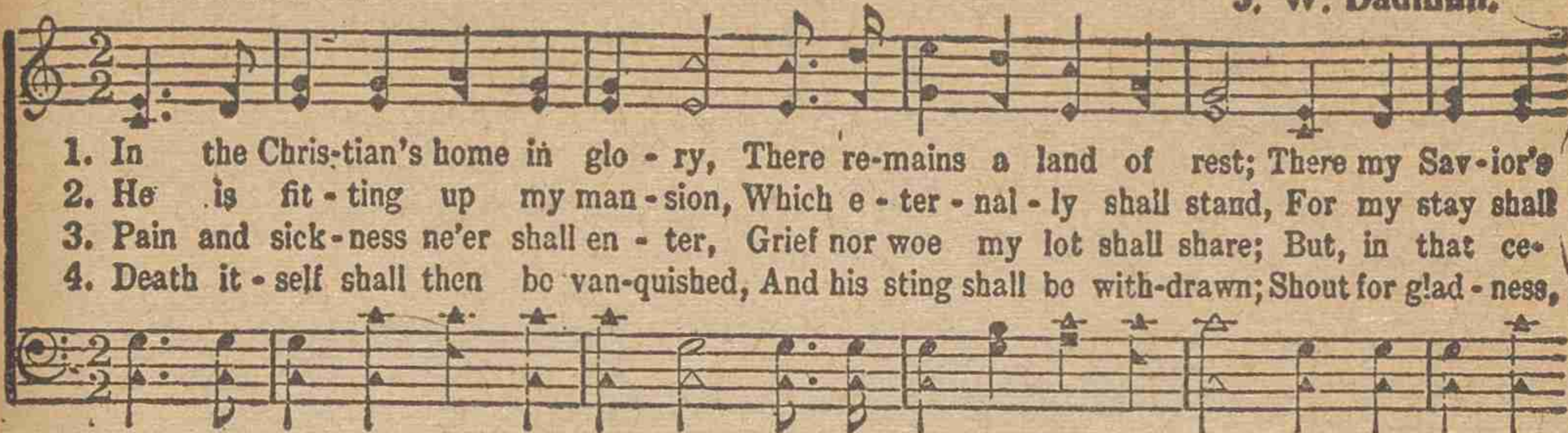


# No. 155

# Rest for the Weary.

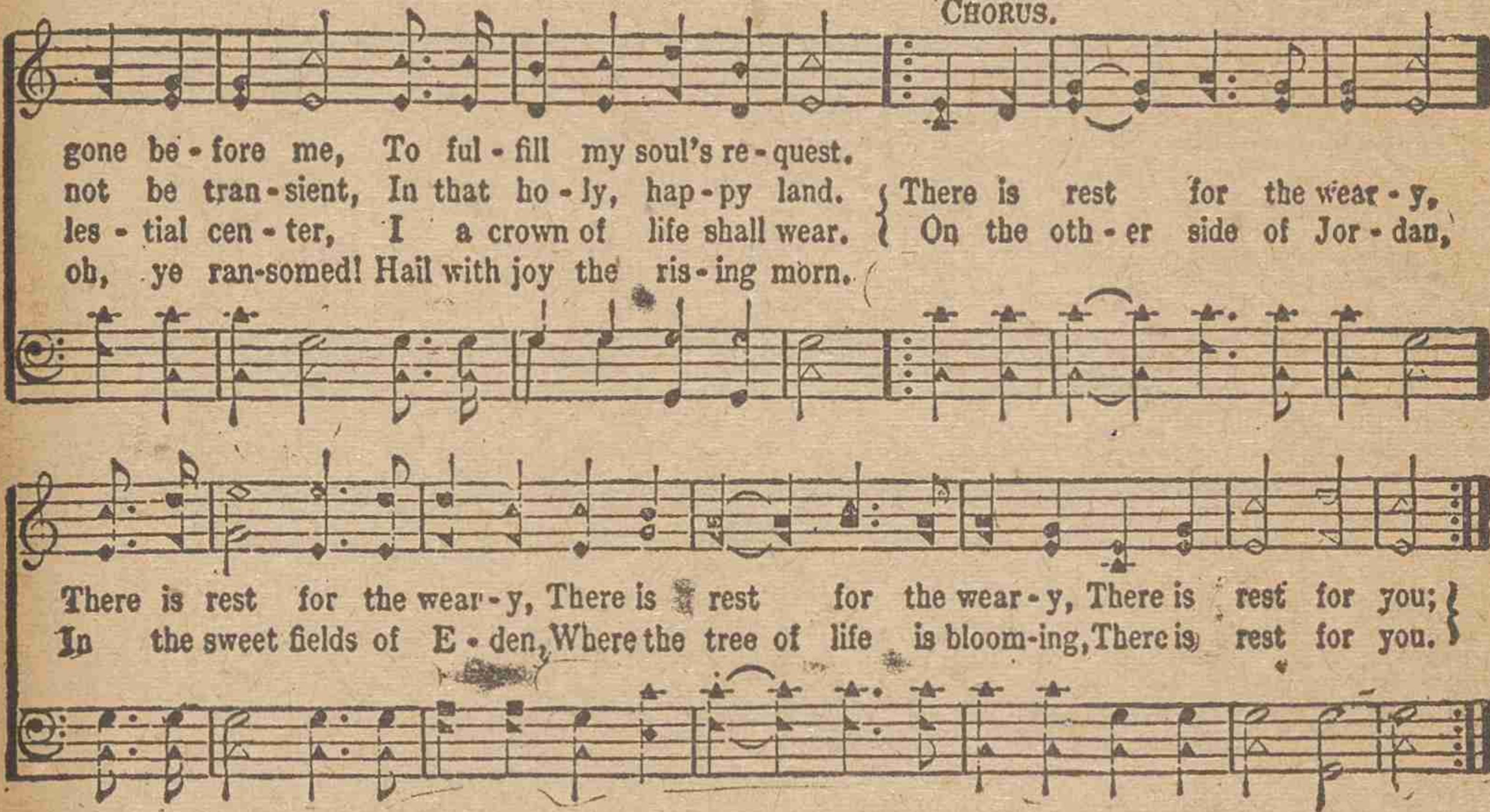
William Hunter.

J. W. Dadmun.



1. In the Chris-tian's home in glo - ry, There re-mains a land of rest; There my Sav-ior's  
 2. He is fit - ting up my man-sion, Which e - ter - nal - ly shall stand, For my stay shall  
 3. Pain and sick-ness ne'er shall en - ter, Grief nor woe my lot shall share; But, in that ce-  
 4. Death it - self shall then be van-quished, And his sting shall be with-drawn; Shout for glad-ness,

## CHORUS.



gone be-fore me, To ful-fill my soul's re-quest.  
 not be tran-sient, In that ho-ly, hap-py land. { There is rest for the wear-y,  
 les-tial cen-ter, I a crown of life shall wear. { On the oth-er side of Jor-dan,  
 oh, ye ran-somed! Hail with joy the ris-ing morn.

There is rest for the wear-y, There is rest for the wear-y, There is rest for you;  
 In the sweet fields of E-den, Where the tree of life is bloom-ing, There is rest for you.

# No. 156 We'll Work till Jesus Comes.

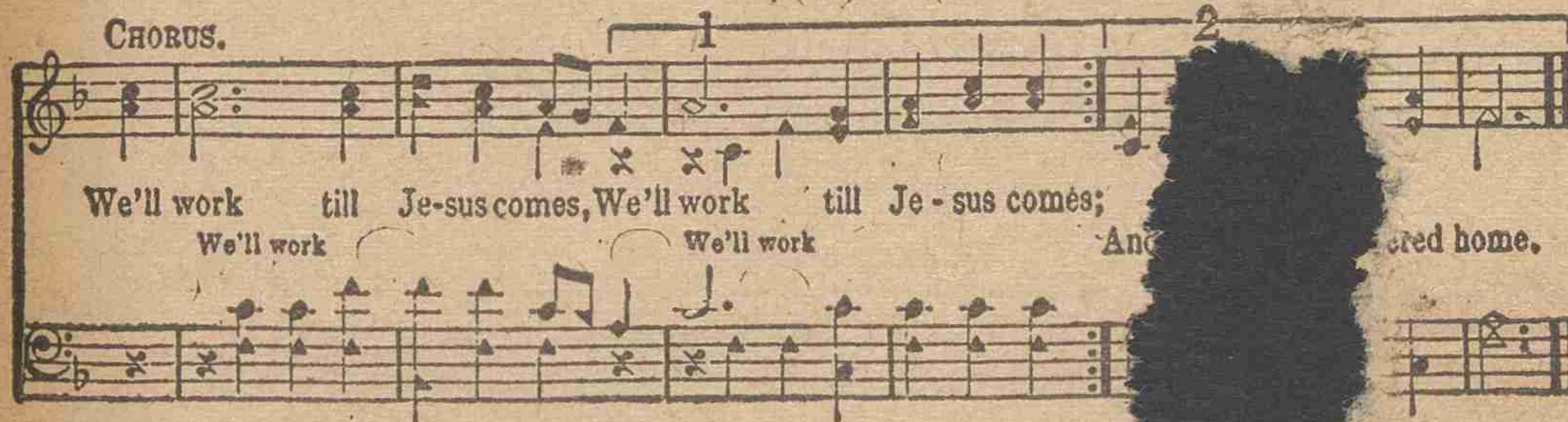
Elizabeth Mills.

William Miller.



1. { O land of rest, for thee I sigh! When will the mo-ment come  
 { When I shall lay my ar-mor by, And (Omit . . . . .) dwell in peace at home?

## CHORUS.



We'll work till Je-sus comes, We'll work till Je - sus comes;  
 We'll work We'll work And erred home.

2 To Jesus Christ I fled for rest;  
 He bade me cease to roam,  
 And lean for succor on His breast  
 Till He conduct me home.

3 I sought at once  
 No more my  
 With Him I'll  
 And reach



1. When God's own hand makes all things new, And there shall be no more sea, His  
 2. When Da-vid's Son shall take the throne And rule to the farthest sea, Thru  
 3. When days of want are o - ver-past, And 'neath the life-giv - ing tree, The

glo - ry all the world shall view, And praise Him e - ter - nal - ly.....  
 all the earth His name be known, We'll praise Him e - ter - nal - ly.....  
 na-tions, gather'd home at last, Shall praise Him e - ter - nal - ly.....

Hal-le-lu - jah!

## CHORUS.

E - den 'twill be, ..... Glo - rious to see, .....  
 Eden 'twill be, Glorious to see, yes, Eden 'twill be, fair and glorious to see,  
 Eden 'twill be, all glorious to see,

Fair - er than aught we had fan - cied could be, hal - le-lu-jah!  
 Fairer than aught in our fondest dreams we had fancied could ev - er be,

E - den 'twill be, ..... Glo - rious to see, .....  
 E-den 'twill be, how glorious to see! Eden 'twill be, how glorious to see!



# God Over All.

God o-ver all shall reign Thru years of e-ter-ni-ty (e-ter-ni-ty.)  
 God o-ver all in glo-ry

158

## The Half Was Never Told.

C. B. W.

Copyright, 1917, by Thoro Harris.

C. B. Widmeyer.

1. Led by God's al-might-y hand We are marching to a land Deck'd with glories  
 2. We can nev-er com-pre-hend All the good our Lord hath plann'd, But their val-ue  
 3. We have heard sweet voices sing, Till the domes of heav-en ring, And fair na-ture  
 4. Soon we leave the shores of time, Mount to God's bright sunny clime, And possess the

1. mor-tal eyes did ne'er be-hold; And we've said, "One day will pay Me to climb the  
 2. can-not be compar'd with gold; God's free bounty we shall share, Treasures rich and  
 3. did her har-mon-ies un-fold; But the songs of an-gel choir Strike a chord di-  
 4. land by prophets long fore-told; There will dawn one nightless day, And for-ev-er

D. S.—Till we meet at His right hand, We can nev-er  
 FINE. CHORUS.

1. rug-ged way," But the half was nev-er told. O the half.... was nev-er  
 2. treasures rare, But the half was nev-er told.  
 3. vine-ly high'r, For the half was nev-er told.  
 4. we shall stay, Yet the half was nev-er told. O the half

un-der-stand, For the half was nev-er told.

told, God has won-ders to un-fold;  
 was nev-er told, God has won-ders, mighty won-ders to un-fold;

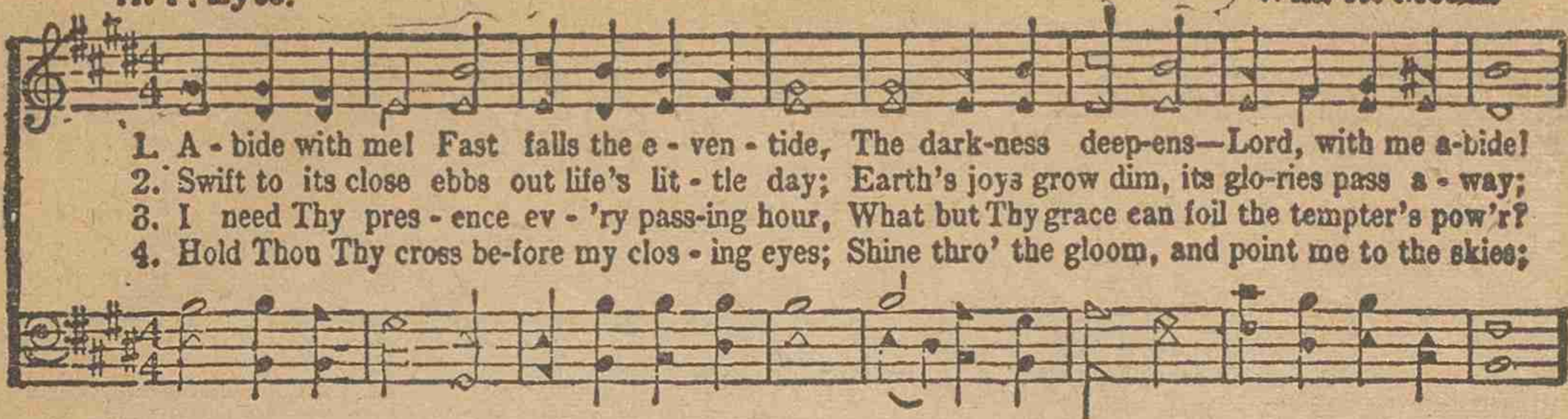


# No. 159

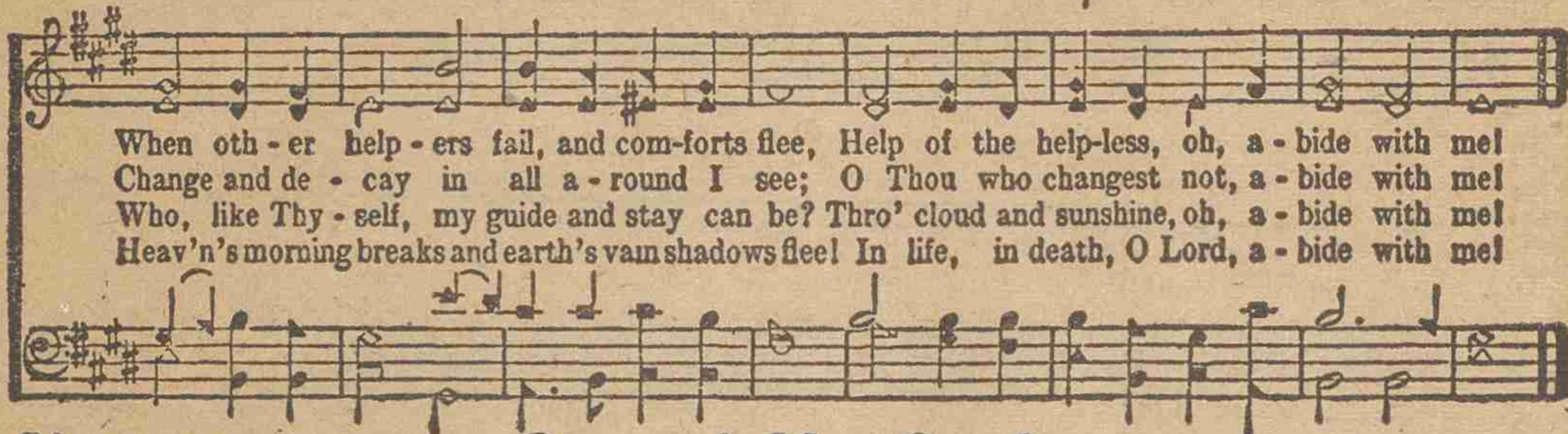
# Abide With Me.

H. F. Lyte.

Wm. H. Monk.



1. A - bid with me! Fast falls the e - ven - tide, The dark-ness deep-ens—Lord, with me a-bide!  
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glo-ries pass a - way;  
 3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass-ing hour, What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?  
 4. Hold Thou Thy cross be-fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine thro' the gloom, and point me to the skies;



When oth - er help - ers fail, and com-forts flee, Help of the help-less, oh, a - bid with me!  
 Change and de - cay in all a - round I see; O Thou who changest not, a - bid with me!  
 Who, like Thy - self, my guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, oh, a - bid with me!  
 Heav'n's morning breaks and earth's vain shadows flee! In life, in death, O Lord, a - bid with me!

# No. 160

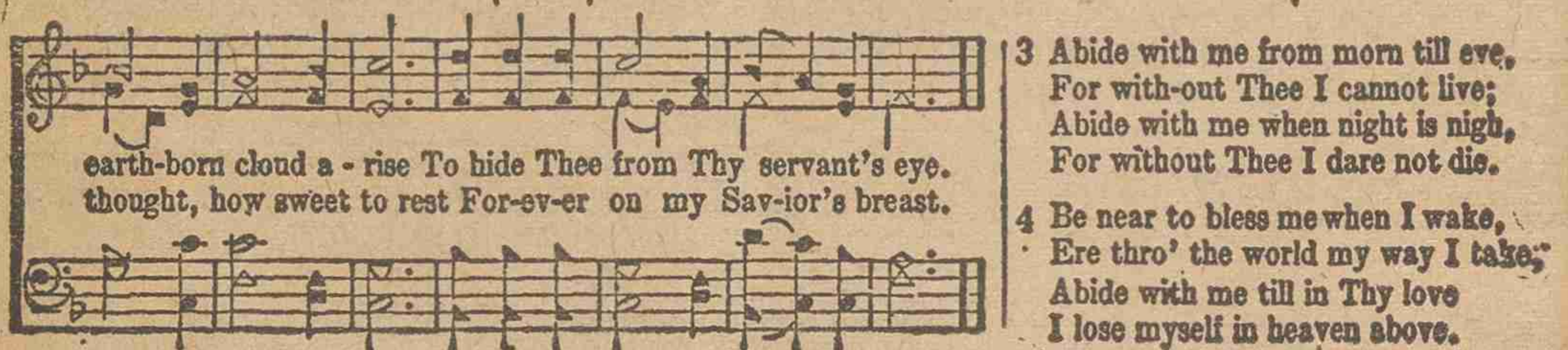
# Sun of My Soul.

John Kepler.

Henry Monk.



1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - ior dear, It is not night if Thou be near; O may no  
 2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wea-ried eye - lids gen - tly steep, Be my last



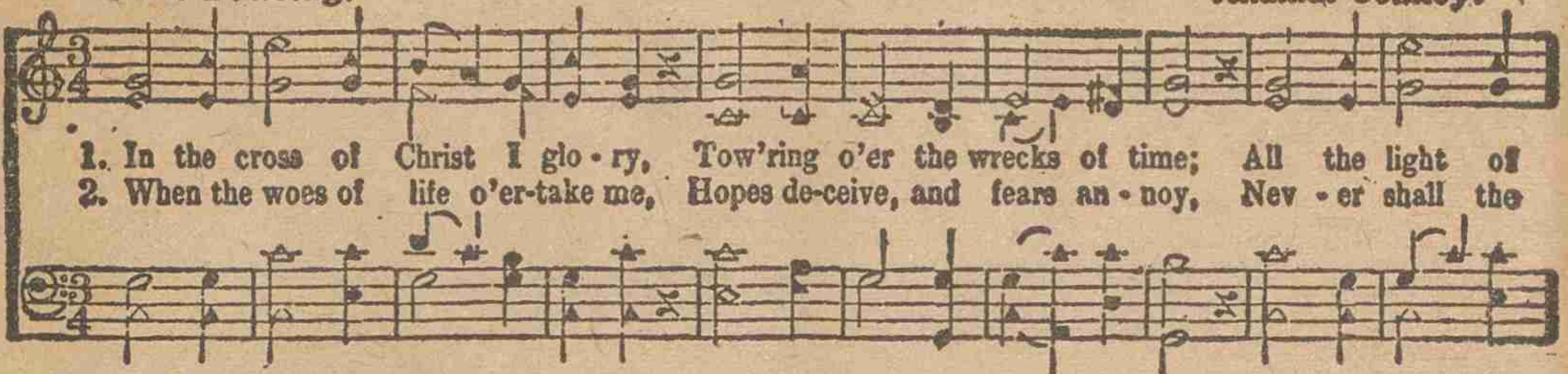
earth-born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eye.  
 thought, how sweet to rest For-ev-er on my Sav-ior's breast.  
 3 Abide with me from morn till eve,  
 For with-out Thee I cannot live;  
 Abide with me when night is nigh,  
 For without Thee I dare not die.  
 4 Be near to bless me when I wake,  
 Ere thro' the world my way I take;  
 Abide with me till in Thy love  
 I lose myself in heaven above.

# No. 161

# In the Cross.

John Bowring.

Ithamar Conkey.



1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time; All the light of  
 2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an - noy, Nev - er shall the



sa - cred sto - ry Gathers round its head sub-lime.  
 cross for - sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.  
 3 When the sun of bliss is beaming  
 Light and love upon my way,  
 From the cross the radiance streaming  
 Adds more luster to the day.  
 4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,  
 By the cross are sanctified;  
 Peace is there that knows no measure,  
 Joys that through all time abide.



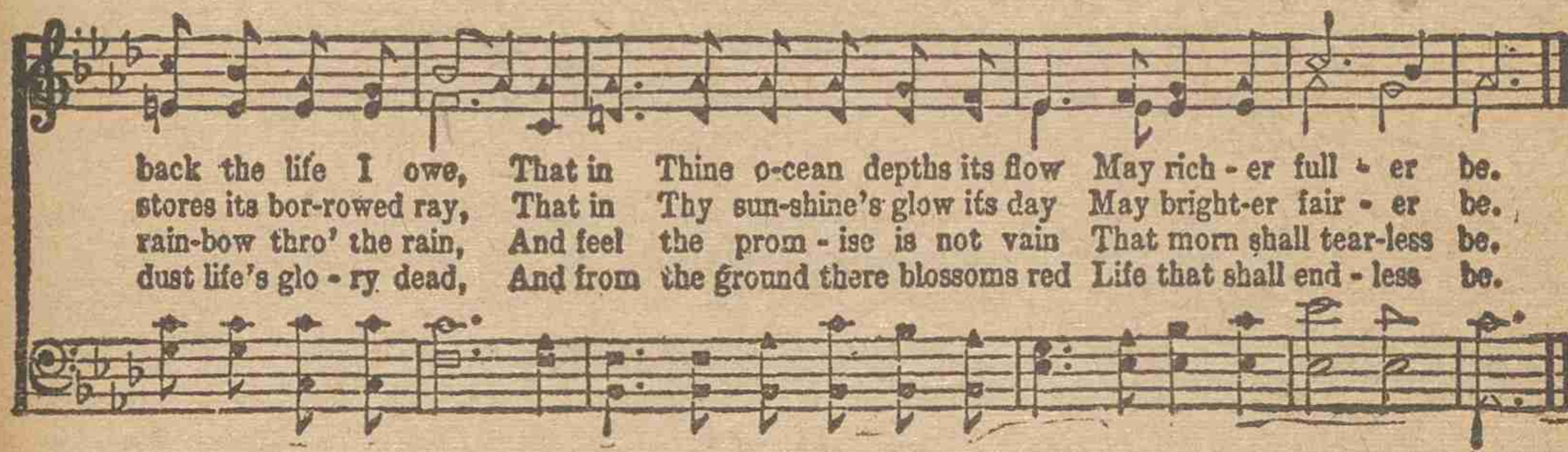
# No. 162 O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go.

George Matheson.

Albert L. Peace.



1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I 'rest my wea-ry soul, in Thee. I give Thee  
 2. O Light that fol-lowest all my way, I yield my flick'ring torch to Thee; My heart re-  
 3. O Joy that seek-est me thro' pain, I can - not close my heart to Thee; I trace the  
 4. O cross that lift - est up my head, I dare - not ask to hide from Thee: I lay in

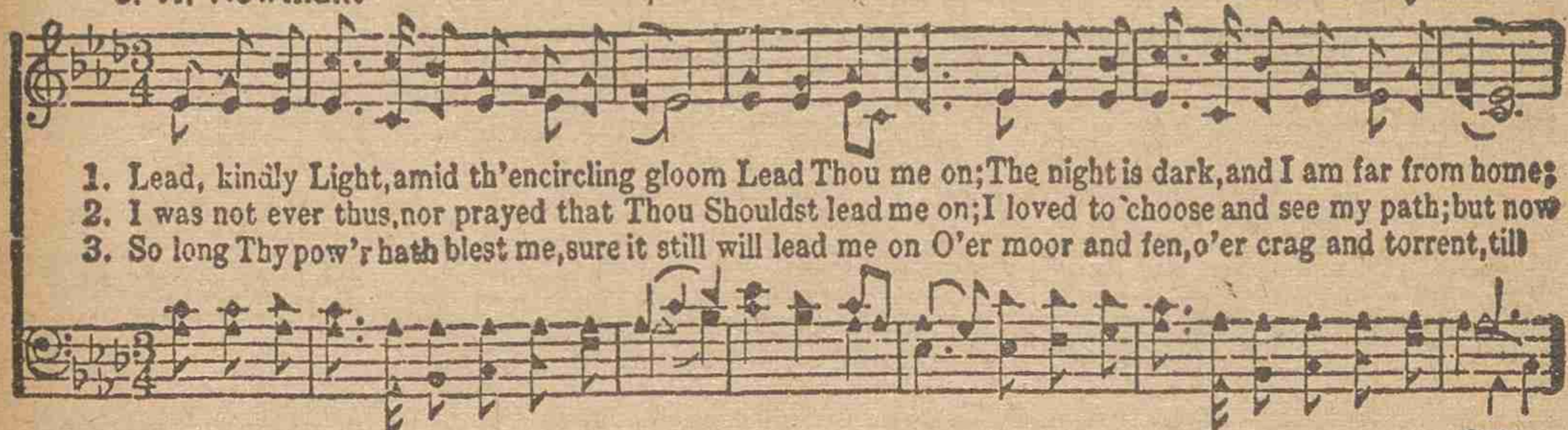


back the life I owe, That in Thine o-cean depths its flow May rich - er full - er be.  
 stores its bor-rowed ray, That in Thy sun-shine's glow its day May bright-er fair - er be.  
 rain-bow thro' the rain, And feel the prom - ise is not vain That morn shall tear-less be.  
 dust life's glo - ry dead, And from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall end - less be.

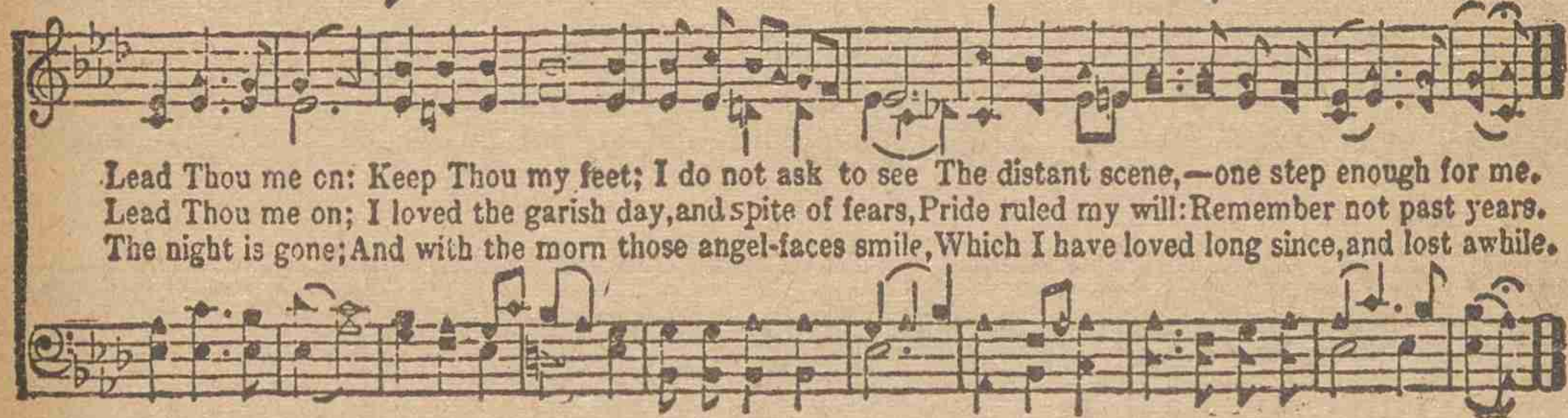
# No. 163 Lead, Kindly Light.

J. H. Newman.

John B. Dykes.



1. Lead, kindly Light, amid th'encircling gloom Lead Thou me on; The night is dark, and I am far from home;  
 2. I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on; I loved to 'choose and see my path; but now  
 3. So long Thy pow'r hath blest me, sure it still will lead me on O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till



Lead Thou me on: Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see The distant scene, — one step enough for me.  
 Lead Thou me on; I loved the garish day, and spite of fears, Pride ruled my will: Remember not past years.  
 The night is gone; And with the morn those angel-faces smile, Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

# No. 164 Blest Be the Tie.

John Fawcett.

Hans George Naegell.



1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christian love; The fellow-ship of kindred minds Is like to that a-bove.

|                                                                                                                                        |                                                                                                                     |                                                                                                                          |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 2 Before our Father's throne<br>We pour our ardent prayers; [one,<br>Our fears, our hopes, our aims are<br>Our comforts and our cares. | 3 We share our mutual woes,<br>Our mutual burdens bear;<br>And often for each other flows<br>The sympathizing tear. | 4 When we asunder part,<br>It gives us inward pain;<br>But we shall still be joined in heart,<br>And hope to meet again. |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|



# No. 165.

# Joy Unspeakable.

Copyright owned by R. E. WINSETT, East Chattanooga, Tenn.

B. E. W.

1 Pet. 1: 8.

B. E. WARREN.

*Lively.*



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




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



## CHORUS.



It is joy un - speak - a - ble and full of glo - ry, Full of




glo - ry, full of glo - ry; It is joy un - speak - a - ble and




full of glo - ry, Oh, the half has nev - er yet been told





# No. 166 Yet, the Half Has Never Been Told!

Mortal mind may wisely think, and so, may sing. Yet, the beauties of that city will unfold after human tongue is silent (When with spirit eyes we see). Yes, the half has never been told!—F. L. E.

J. E. T.

J. E. THOMAS.



1. There's a mansion where the saints for - ev - er rest, In the ev - er - last - ing
2. I have traveled 'tward that cit - y man - y years, And by faith in Christ its
3. Sin - ner, won't you turn to Je - sus while you may? Turn, O turn ye from sin's



pal - ace of the soul, And a stream of liv - ing wa - ter flows a -  
por - tals I can see, But un - til I've crossed the Jor - dan, all its  
mountain bleak and cold, — 'Tward that home of man - y mansions, there 'tis



FINE REFRAIN.



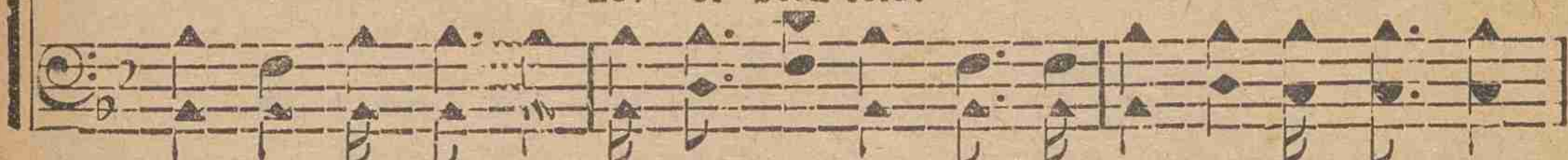
midst the cit - y blest, — Yet, the half has nev - er been told! Yet, the  
joys I can - not know, For the half has nev - er been told! Yet, the  
one e - ter - nal day, — Yet, the half has nev - er been told! Yet, the



D. S. — dia - mond, pearl and gold, — Yet, the half has nev - er been told!



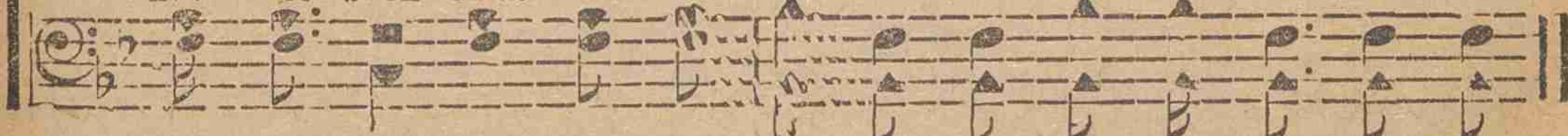
half has nev - er been told! Yet, the half has nev - er been  
nev - er been told!



D. S.



told! 'Tis a cit - y built of jas - per, ru - by,  
nev - er been told!





# No. 167. You May Have the Joy Bells.

J. Edw. Ruark.

Copyright, 1899, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



1. You may have the joy - bells ring - ing in your heart, And a peace that
2. You will meet with tri - als as you jour - ney home, Grace suf - fi - cient
3. Love of Je - sus in its ful - ness you may know, And this love to



from you nev - er will de - part; Walk the straight and nar-row way,  
He will give to o - ver - come; Tho' un - seen by mor - tal eye,  
those a - round you sweet - ly show; Words of kind - ness al - ways say,



Live for Je - sus ev - 'ry day, He will keep the joy-bells ringing in your heart.  
He is with you ev - er nigh, And He'll keep the joy-bells ringing in your heart.  
Deed of mer - cy do each day, Then He'll keep the joy-bells ringing in your heart.



*D. S.*—He will keep the joy-bells ringing in your heart.

## CHORUS.



Joy - - - bells ring - ing in your heart, Joy - - - bells  
Ring - ing in your heart, You may have the joy-bells



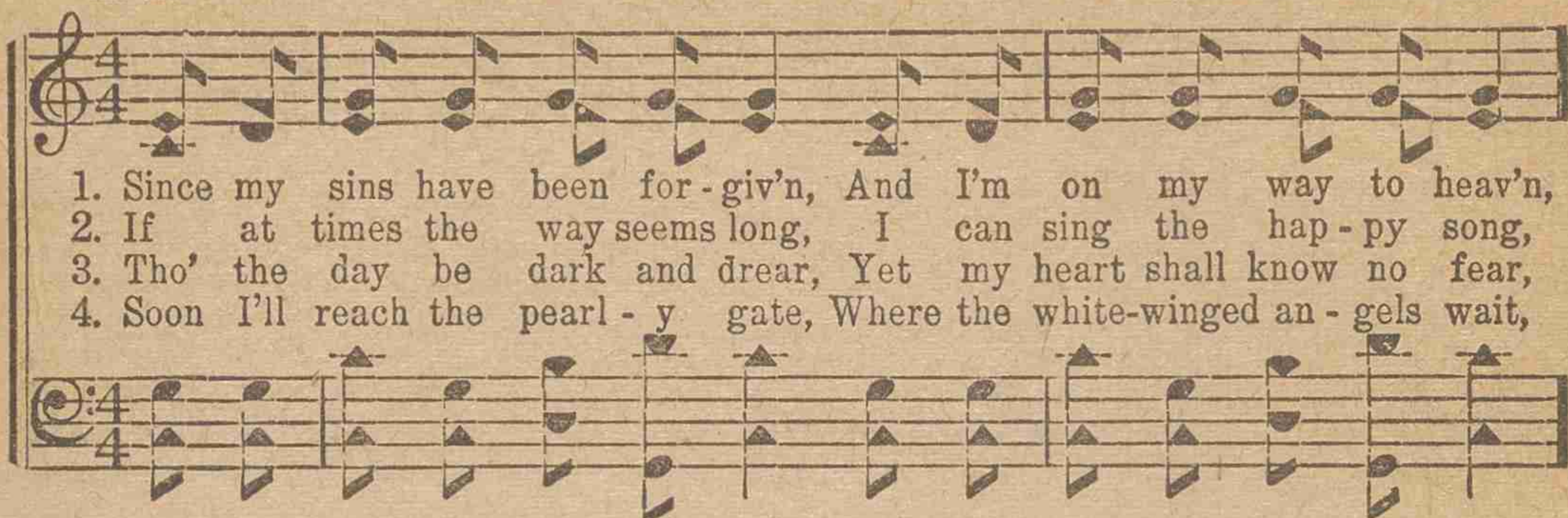
ringing in your heart; Take the Saviour here below, With you ev'rywhere you go,



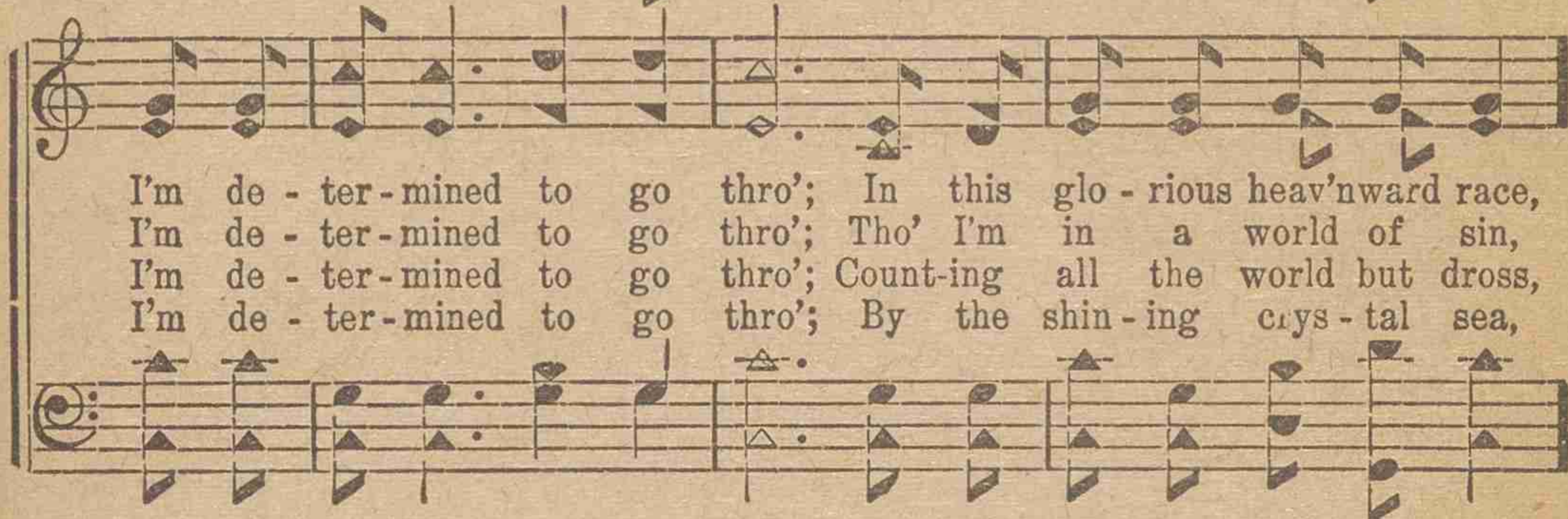


H. L.

HALDOR LILLENAS.



1. Since my sins have been for-giv'n, And I'm on my way to heav'n,  
 2. If at times the way seems long, I can sing the hap-py song,  
 3. Tho' the day be dark and drear, Yet my heart shall know no fear,  
 4. Soon I'll reach the pearl-y gate, Where the white-winged an-gels wait,



I'm de-ter-mined to go thro'; In this glo-rious heav'nward race,  
 I'm de-ter-mined to go thro'; Tho' I'm in a world of sin,  
 I'm de-ter-mined to go thro'; Count-ing all the world but dross,  
 I'm de-ter-mined to go thro'; By the shin-ing crys-tal sea,



There can be no stop-ping place, I'm de-ter-mined to go thro'.....  
 I the vic-to-ry can win, I'm de-ter-mined to go thro'.....  
 All its van-i-ties but loss, I'm de-ter-mined to go thro'.....  
 I shall shout the vic-to-ry, I'm de-ter-mined to go thro'.....  
 go thro'.

## CHORUS.



I'm de-ter-mined to go thro', I'm determined to go thro'; Tho' the fight be hard and



long, And the en-e-my be strong, I'm de-ter-mined to go thro' (go thro').



"I will put thee in a cleft of the rock, and will cover thee with my hand."—Exodus 23: 22.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

*Allegretto.*



1. A won - der - ful Sav - iour is Je - sus my Lord, A won - der - ful  
 2. A won - der - ful Sav - iour is Je - sus my Lord, He tak - eth my  
 3. With num - ber - less bless - ings each mo - ment He crowns, And fill'd with His  
 4. When clothed in his bright - ness trans - port - ed I rise. To meet Him in



Sav - iour to me, He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock,  
 bur - den a - way, He hold - eth me up and I shall not be moved,  
 ful - ness di - vine, I sing in my rap - ture, O, glo - ry to God,  
 clouds of the sky, His per - fect sal - va - tion, His won - der - ful love,

**CHORUS.**



Where rivers of pleas - ure I see.  
 He giv - eth me strength as my day. He hid - eth my soul in the cleft of the rock,  
 For such a Re - deem - er as mine.  
 I'll shout with the millions on high.



That shadows a dry, thirs - ty land; He hid - eth my life in the depths of His love,

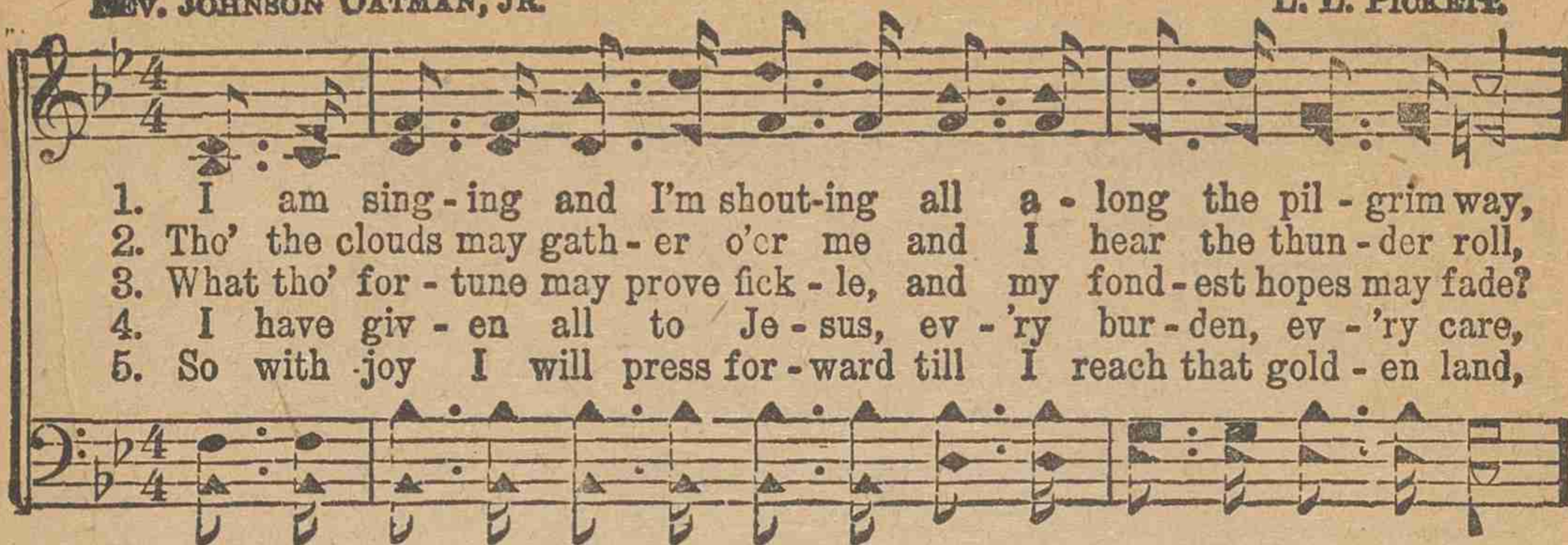


And cov - ers me there with His hand, And cov - ers me there with His hand.



REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

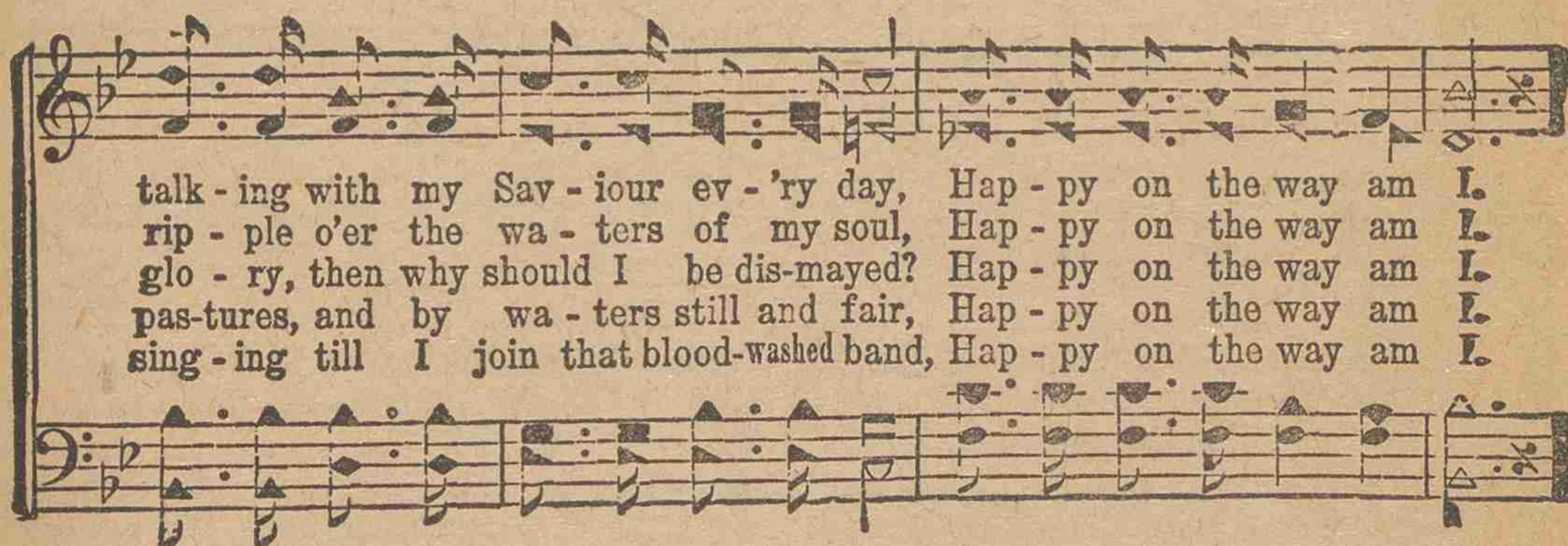
L. L. PICKETT.



1. I am sing-ing and I'm shout-ing all a-long the pil-grim way,  
 2. Tho' the clouds may gath-er o'er me and I hear the thun-der roll,  
 3. What tho' for-tune may prove fick-le, and my fond-est hopes may fade?  
 4. I have giv-en all to Je-sus, ev-ry bur-den, ev-ry care,  
 5. So with joy I will press for-ward till I reach that gold-en land,



Hap-py on the way am I;..... I am walk-ing and I'm  
 Hap-py on the way am I;..... Not a storm can cause a  
 Hap-py on the way am I;..... I am still an heir to  
 Hap-py on the way am I;..... Now He leads me thro' green  
 Hap-py on the way am I;..... All the way I will keep



talk-ing with my Sav-iour ev-ry day, Hap-py on the way am I.  
 rip-ple o'er the wa-ters of my soul, Hap-py on the way am I.  
 glo-ry, then why should I be dis-mayed? Hap-py on the way am I.  
 pas-tures, and by wa-ters still and fair, Hap-py on the way am I.  
 sing-ing till I join that blood-washed band, Hap-py on the way am I.

## CHORUS.



Singing! shouting! all a-long the way, To that blessed home on high;



With my Saviour walking, walk-ing ev-ry day, Hap-py on the way am I.



Rev. WILLIAM C. POOL.

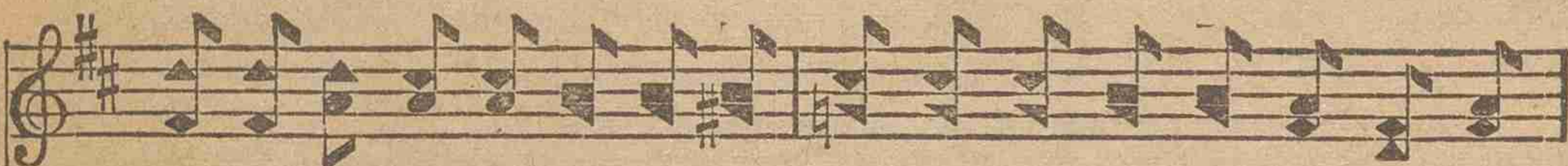
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Are you free to work for Je - sus? Are you free (Are you free)? Are you
2. Are you free to speak for Je - sus? Are you free (Are you free)? Are you
3. Are you free to win the lost ones? Are you free (Are you free)? Are you
4. Are you free from ev - 'ry bond-age? Are you free (Are you free)? Are you
5. Are you free? Oh, Je - sus wants you To be free (To be free); Are you



free to work for Je - sus? Are you free (Are you free)? Har - vest  
 free to speak for Je - sus? Are you free (Are you free)? Are you  
 free to win the lost ones? Are you free (Are you free)? Are you  
 free from ev - 'ry bond-age? Are you free (Are you free)? Are the  
 free? Oh, Je - sus wants you To be free (To be free); Glad - ly



fields are white a-round you, Has the Sav-iour's free-dom found you? Has He  
 free to tell the sto-ry, How the Lord of earth and glo - ry Came and  
 free to lead the straying To the Mas - ter's feet, there lay - ing Heart and  
 chains of sin all riv - en? Is there noth - ing un - for - giv - en? Is the  
 to the heart that's aching He will come, the bond-age break-ing, If you



## CHORUS.

bro-ken chains that bound you, Are you free?  
 shed His pres-ence o'er thee? Are you free? Are you free? Are you  
 soul, His will o - bey-ing? Are you free?  
 path-way clear to heav-en? Are you free? Are you free?  
 come His prom-ise tak-ing, To set free.





## ARE YOU FREE? Concluded.

free? There is freedom for your bondage; Are you free? Are you  
Are you free? Are you free?

free? Are you free? Je-sus came to set the cap-tives free.  
Are you free? Are you free?

## No. 172 TRUSTING THEE, WHATEVER BETIDE

C. P. J.

JOB. 13: 15.

C. P. JONES.

1. Trusting Thee, what-ev-er be-tide, Ev-'ry pass-ing day, Lord, I know Thy  
2. Lord, I yield my all now to Thee, Trusting pard'ning grace; To Thine arms for  
3. Full sal-va-tion, that is my plea, Par-don, peace and pow'r; All I need, O

### CHORUS.

love will provide; Help me then, I pray.  
ref-uge I flee; Show Thy smil-ing face.  
be Thou to me Ev-'ry pass-ing hour. } Hal-le-lu-jah! Je-sus is mine,

I have heeded His call; What a life of pleasure divine, Christ is all in all.

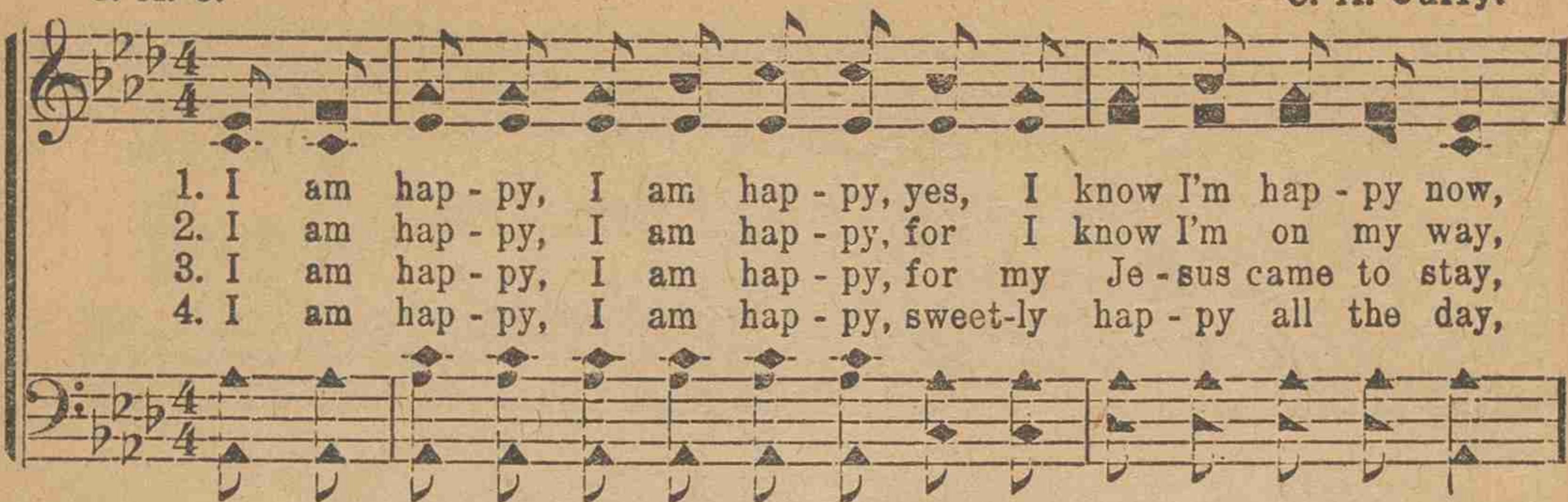


# No. 173.

# Happy To-Day.

C. A. C.

C. A. Curry.



1. I am hap - py, I am hap - py, yes, I know I'm hap - py now,  
 2. I am hap - py, I am hap - py, for I know I'm on my way,  
 3. I am hap - py, I am hap - py, for my Je - sus came to stay,  
 4. I am hap - py, I am hap - py, sweet - ly hap - py all the day,



For I know my soul is on its way; I am hap - py, hap - py,  
 For the clouds have sure - ly passed a - way; I am hap - py with the  
 And I feel His life is mine to - day; I am think - ing I can  
 For my soul leaps swift - ly on its way; And my heart is sweet - ly

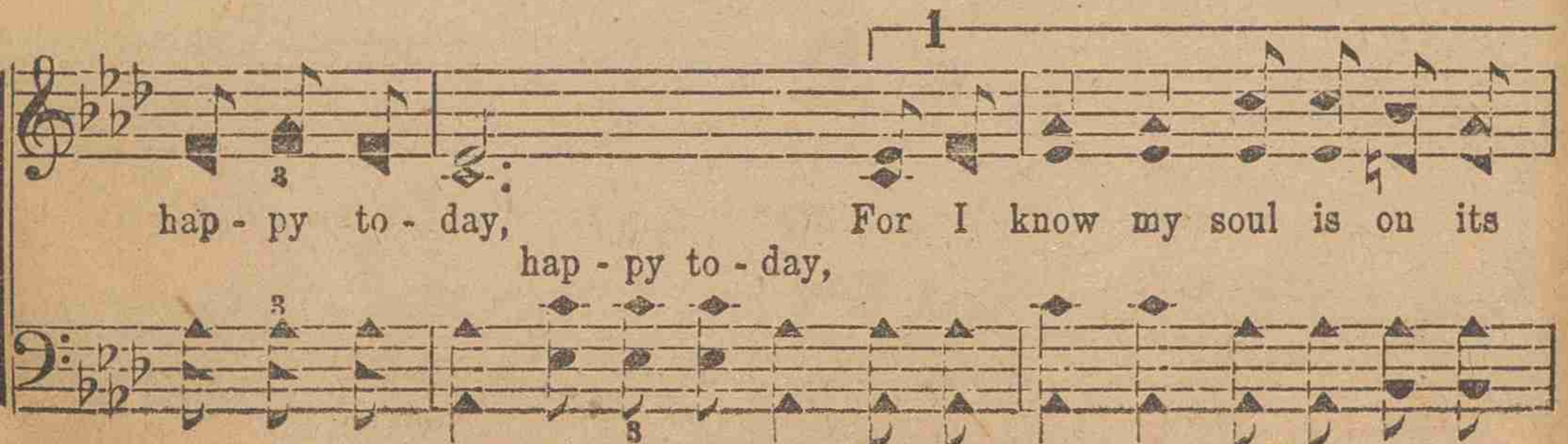


hap - py, for my sins are swept a - way, Yes, I know my soul is  
 glo - ry, and it stirs my soul to - day, Yes, I know my soul is  
 feel Him as He moves my heart to - day, Yes, I know in Him I'm  
 rest - ing in His boun - ti - ful love to - day, Yes, I know He makes me

## CHORUS.



hap - py to - day. O hap - py to - day, yes, hap - py to - day,



hap - py to - day, For I know my soul is on its  
 hap - py to - day,



# Happy To-Day. Concluded.

way; hap - py to - day, Yes, I know my soul is hap - py to - day.

No. 174

## HIDDEN PEACE.

JOHN S. BROWN.

L. O. BROWN.

1. I can - not tell thee whence it came, This peace within my breast;  
2. Beneath the toil and care of life, This hid - den stream flows on;  
3. I can - not tell the half of love, Unfeigned, supreme, di - vine,  
4. I can - not tell thee why He chose To suf - fer and to die;

But this I know, there fills my soul A strange and tranquil rest.  
My wea - ry soul no lon - ger thirsts, Nor am I sad and lone.  
That caused my darkest, in - most self With beams of hope to shine.  
But if I suf - fer here with Him, I'll reign with Him for aye.

CHORUS.

There's a deep, settled peace in my soul, There's a deep, settled peace in my  
in my soul,

soul; Tho' the billows of sin near me roll, He a - bides, Christ abides.  
in my soul;



# No. 175 THE CITY THAT'S COMING DOWN.

A. F. I.

Moderato.

ARTHUR F. INGLES.



1. There's a ho - ly and beau - ti - ful cit - y, Whose builder and rul - er is God;  
 2. No sin is allowed in that cit - y, And nothing de - fil - ing nor mean;  
 3. No heartaches are known in that cit - y, No tears ev - er moisten the eye;  
 4. My loved ones are gathering yonder, My friends are fast passing away;




John saw it de - scend - ing from heav - en, When Patmos, in ex - ile, he trod;  
 No pain and no sick - ness can en - ter, No crape on the door - knob is seen;  
 There's no dis - ap - point - ment in heav - en, No en - vy and strife in the sky;  
 And soon I shall join their bright number, And dwell in e - ter - ni - ty's day;




Its high, massive wall is of jas - per, The cit - y it - self is pure gold;  
 Earth's sorrows and cares are for - got - ten, No temp - ter is there to an - noy;  
 The saints are all sanc - ti - fied whol - ly, They live in sweet har - mo - ny there;  
 They're safe now in glo - ry with Je - sus, Their tri - als and bat - tles are past;



Rit ad lib.



And when my frail tent here is fold - ed, Mine eyes shall its glo - ry be - hold.  
 No part - ing words ev - er are spok - en, There's nothing to hurt and de - stroy.  
 My heart is now set on that cit - y, And some day its blessings I'll share.  
 They o - ver - came sin and the dev - il, They've reached that fair cit - y at last.



CHORUS. Slow.



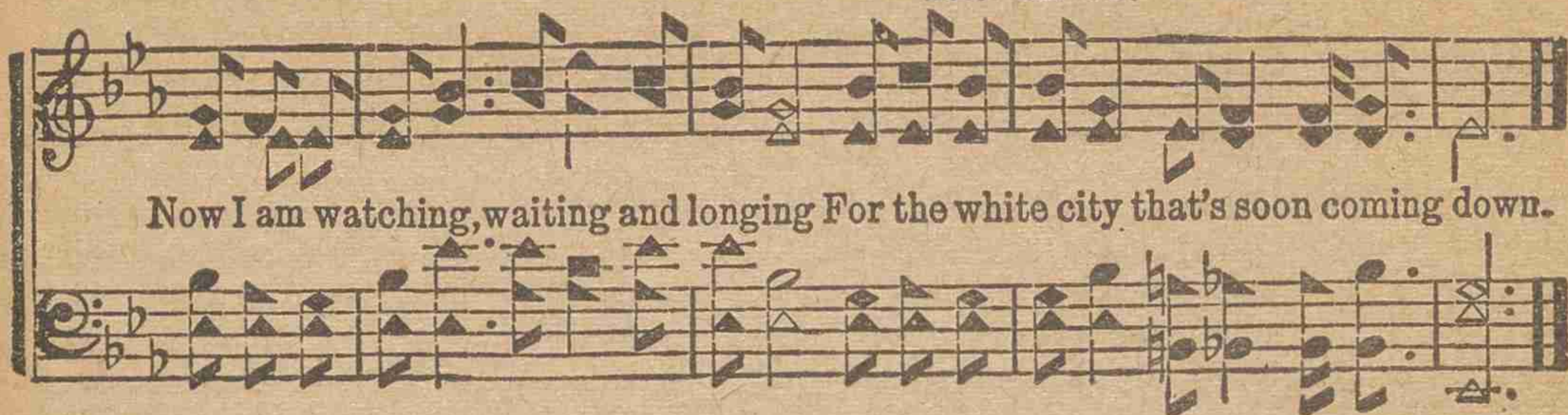
In that bright city, pearly - white city, I have a mansion, and harp, and a crown;





# THE CITY THAT'S COMING DOWN. Concluded.

*Rit. ad lib.*



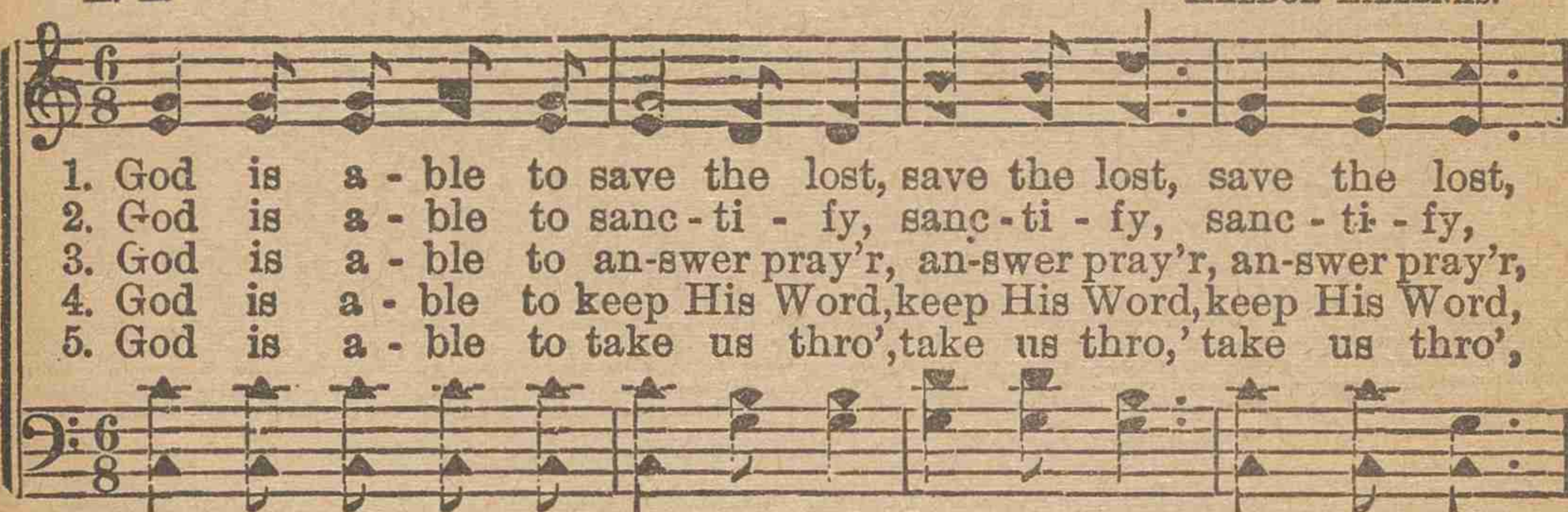
Now I am watching, waiting and longing For the white city that's soon coming down.

No. 176

H. L.

## God Is Able.

HALDOR LILLENAS.



1. God is a - ble to save the lost, save the lost, save the lost,  
2. God is a - ble to sanc - ti - fy, sanc - ti - fy, sanc - ti - fy,  
3. God is a - ble to an - swer pray'r, an - swer pray'r, an - swer pray'r,  
4. God is a - ble to keep His Word, keep His Word, keep His Word,  
5. God is a - ble to take us thro', take us thro', take us thro',

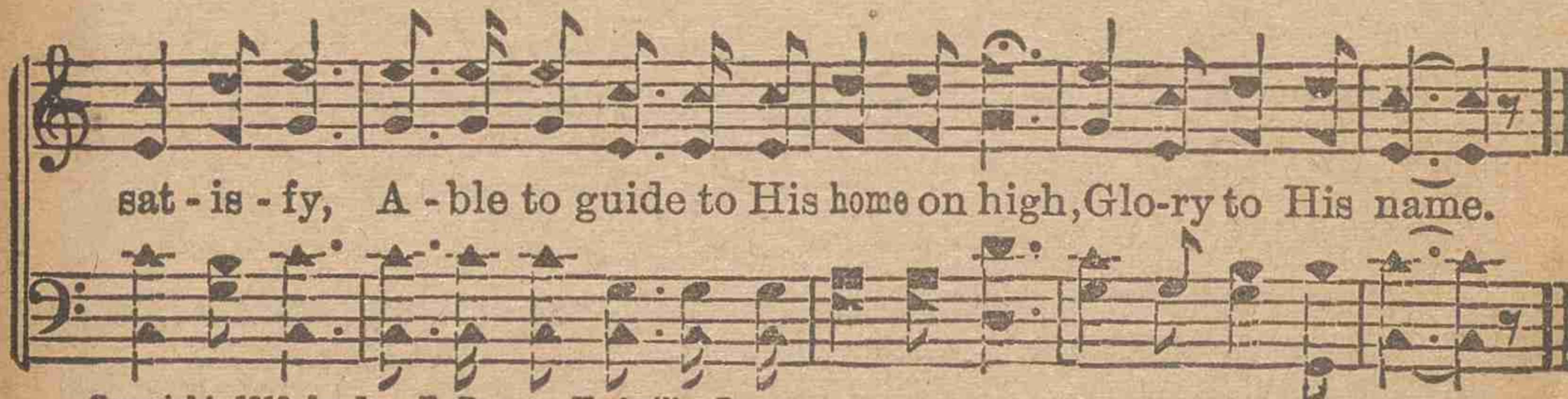


God is a - ble to save the lost, Glo - ry to His name.  
God is a - ble to sanc - ti - fy, Glo - ry to His name.  
God is a - ble to an - swer pray'r, Glo - ry to His name.  
God is a - ble to keep His Word, Glo - ry to His name.  
God is a - ble to take us thro', Glo - ry to His name.

### CHORUS.



A - ble to save and to sanc - ti - fy, A - ble to keep and to



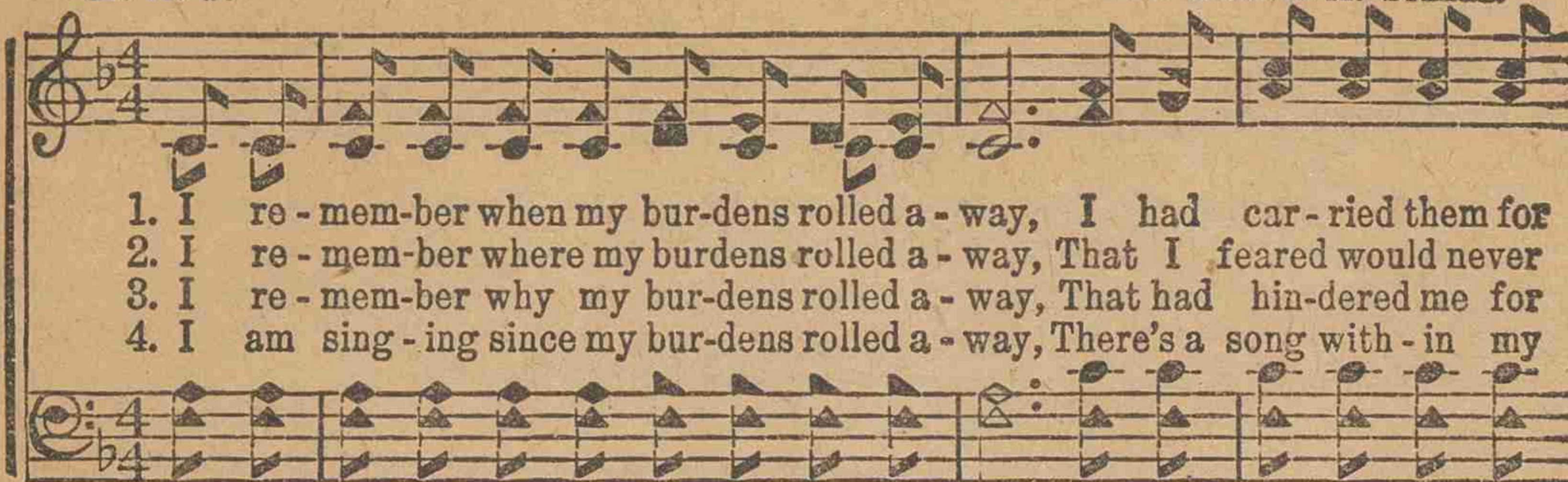
sat - is - fy, A - ble to guide to His home on high, Glo - ry to His name.



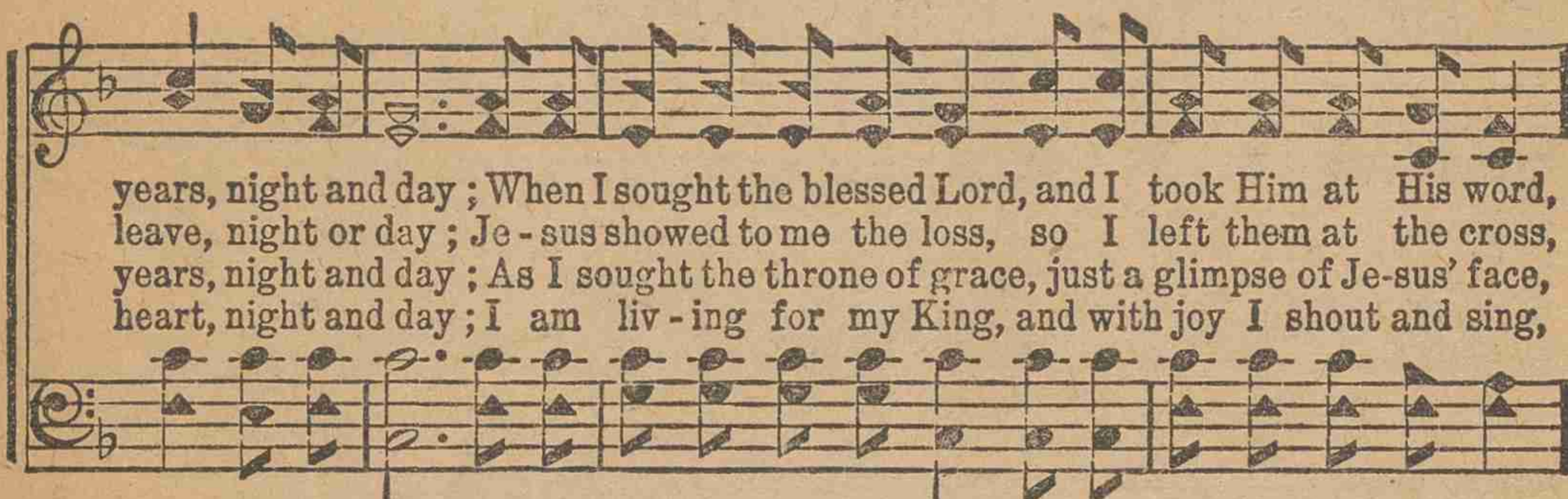
# No. 177 MY BURDENS ROLLED AWAY.

M. A. S.

Mrs. MINNIE A. STEELE.



1. I re-mem-ber when my bur-dens rolled a-way, I had car-ried them for  
 2. I re-mem-ber where my bur-dens rolled a-way, That I feared would never  
 3. I re-mem-ber why my bur-dens rolled a-way, That had hin-dered me for  
 4. I am sing-ing since my bur-dens rolled a-way, There's a song with-in my



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

CHORUS.



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



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



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



# No. 178

# Busy Every Day.

MRS. C. H. M.

Copyright, 1916, by Jno. T. Benson, Nashville, Tenn.

MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

*Moderato.*



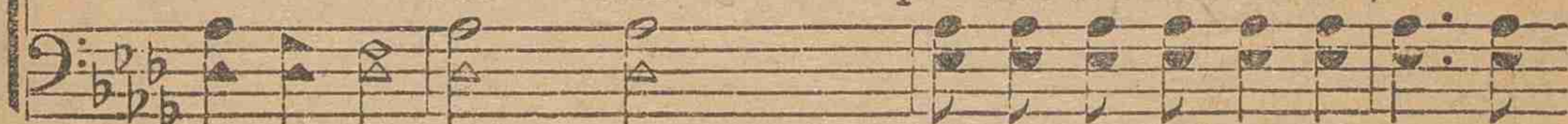
1. Long has seemed the time of wait - ing, Since the Saviour went from
2. Few and short the days for toil - ing, And the Master calls for
3. Let us then be up and do - ing, Toil - ers in His har-vest
4. This my pray'r that He may find me Faith-ful stew-ard of His

1. Long has..... seemed the time of waiting,



earth a-way; Yet His promise still remain - eth, "I will  
me and you. Golden harvest-fields are spoil - ing, For, a-  
fields below; Each his dai-ly task pur-su - ing, Thus the  
treasures here; Busy at the task assigned me, Should He

Yet His promise still remaineth,



## CHORUS. *Brightly.*



come a-gain to earth some day."  
las! the la-bor-ers are few. Bus - y, bus - y, I would be bus - y  
Lord's approving smile to know.  
sud-den-ly in clouds appear.



ev-'ry day, While for my Lord's returning I watch and wait and pray; Bus-y,



bus - y, I would be bus-y ev-'ry day In the serv-ice of my King.





J. E. F.

J. E. FRENCH.



1. We find ma-ny peo-ple who can't un-der-stand Why we are so  
 2. So when we are hap-py we sing and we shout, Some don't un-der-  
 3. We've heard the sweet music, the heav-en-ly chord, From glo-ry land  
 4. We're looking for Je - sus with glo - ry to come, 'Tis Je - sus who




hap - py and free; We've crossed o-ver Jor - dan to Canaan's fair land,  
 stand us, I see; We're filled with the Spir - it, there is - n't a doubt,  
 o - ver the sea; A soul-thrill-ing message from Je - sus, our Lord,  
 died on the tree; A cloud of bright an - gels to car - ry us home,



CHORUS.



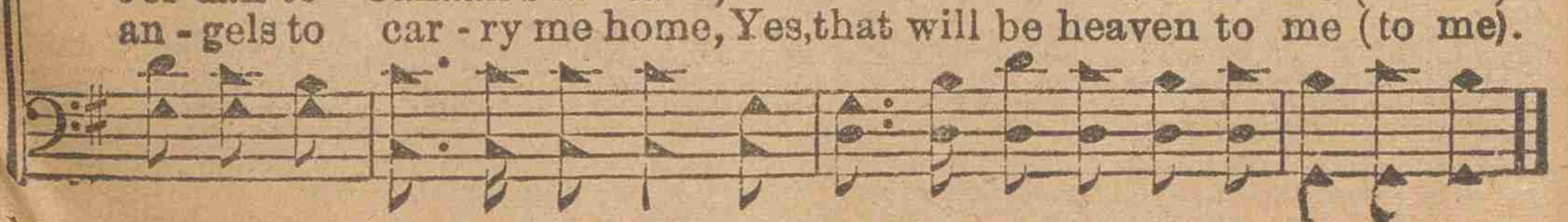
1-3. And this is like heaven to me. Oh, this is like heav-en to  
 4. Oh, that will be heav-en to me. Oh, that will be heav-en to




me (to me), Yes, this is like heav-en to me (to me); I've crossed over  
 me (to me), Yes, that will be heav-en to me (to me); A cloud of bright




Jor-dan to Canaan's fair land, And this is like heaven to me (to me).  
 an - gels to car - ry me home, Yes, that will be heaven to me (to me).





Dedicated to the West Pullman Camp Meeting.

MRS. JULIA A. WILLIAMS.

I. G. MARTIN.



1. I nev - er shall for - get the day When Je - sus wash'd my sins a - way;
2. I'm prais-ing Him for keeping pow'r, For vic - to - ry since that glad hour;
3. I've sweet com-mun-ion day by day, With Je - sus in this ho - ly way;
4. Tho' tears of pain and sor-row fall, Tho' Sa - tan striv-eth to ap - pall;
5. Since I have found the "double cure," The things that did my soul al - lure,
6. This fee - ble tongue can ne'er express What He hath wrought—my life to bless;



Nor yet the hour when He came in, And cleans'd my heart from in-bred sin.  
 When I re-ceived the Ho-ly Ghost, 'Tis in the Lord a - lone I boast.  
 There's not a shad - ow twixt my soul And Him who keeps me clean and whole.  
 An un - der - cur - rent in my soul, Of peace and joy doth ceaseless roll.  
 Have lost their charms, I'm sat - is - fied, With Christ a - lone—the Cru - ci - fied.  
 But then, up there, empowered I'll be To tell what Christ has done for me.



## CHORUS.



O glo - ry, glo - ry is my song, 'Tis glo - ry, glo - ry all day long;



A sin - ner saved by grace di-vine, To live for Je - sus, shout and shine.





## Try It And See.

"O taste and see that the Lord is good."—Psa. 34: 8.

Copyright, 1919, by M. Homer Cummings.

E. E. HEWITT. Chorus by M. H. C.

REV. M. HOMER CUMMINGS.



There are fountains nev - er failing, springing from my Saviour's cross, There are  
 2 There are ev - er - last - ing treas - ures in my Saviour's wondrous love; There's an  
 3. There's a - bund - ant grace to lift us o - ver ev - 'ry wea - ry mile, Pow'r al-




mer - cies unmeasured as the sea; In the life that's hid in Je - sus, there's a  
 an - swer for ev - 'ry trustful plea; There's a light that cheers the Christian from the  
 might - y, to res - cue you and me; There are beams of lov - ing kindness that through



CHORUS.



gain for ev - 'ry loss, On - ly try it, my broth - er, and see.  
 radiant throne a - bove, On - ly try it, my broth - er, and see. Try it and see,  
 ev - 'ry cloud will smile, On - ly try it, my broth - er, and see.




try it and see; This won - der - ful sal - va - tion so full and so free; O




try it and see, yes, try it and see; O try it, my broth - er, and see.





# No. 182

# Hallelujah! We Shall Rise.

"But if there be no resurrection of the dead, then is Christ not risen."—1 Cor. 15: 12.

Not too fast. Last v. R. E. W.

Words and Music by J. E. THOMAS.



1. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing, When the trump of God shall sound,  
 2. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing, What a meet - ing it will be,  
 3. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing, Bless - ed tho't it is to me,  
 4. In the res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing, We shall meet Him in the air,



We shall rise, we shall rise! Then the saints will come re - joic - ing,  
 When our fa - thers and our mothers,  
 I shall see my bless - ed Sav - iour,  
 Hal - le - lu - jah! And be car - ried up to glo - ry,

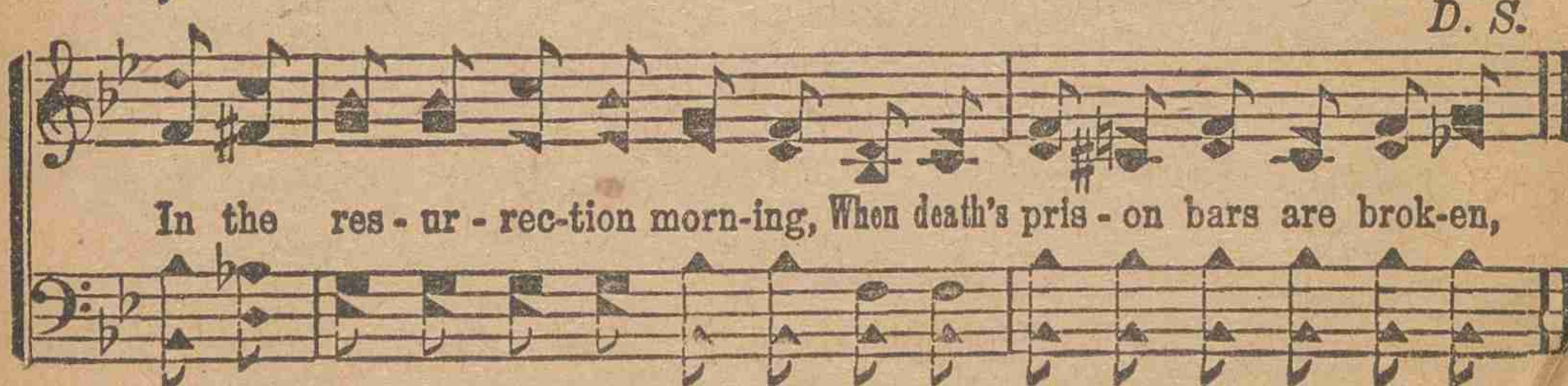


D. S.  
 And no tears will e'er be found, We shall rise, we shall rise!  
 And our loved ones we shall see,  
 Who so free - ly died for me,  
 To our home so bright and fair, Hal - le - lu - jah!

D. S.—Hallelujah! in that morning we shall rise.



CHORUS.  
 Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men! We shall rise!  
 We shall rise, we shall rise! Hal - le - lu - jah!



D. S.  
 In the res - ur - rec - tion morn - ing, When death's pris - on bars are brok - en,



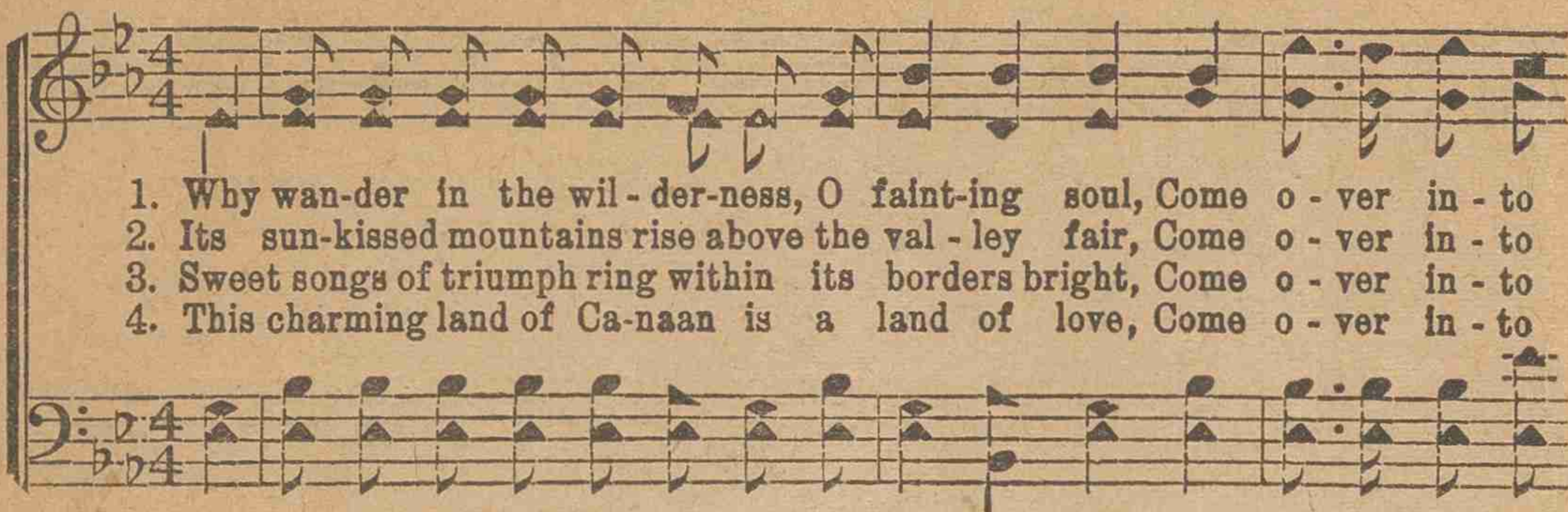
## No. 183

## Come Over Into Canaan.

H. L.

Copyright, 1915, by Haldor Lillenas, Olivet, Ill.

HALDOR LILLENAS.



1. Why wan-der in the wil-der-ness, O faint-ing soul, Come o-ver in-to  
 2. Its sun-kissed mountains rise above the val-ley fair, Come o-ver in-to  
 3. Sweet songs of triumph ring within its borders bright, Come o-ver in-to  
 4. This charming land of Ca-naan is a land of love, Come o-ver in-to



Ca-naan land; By faith cross o-ver Jor-dan tho' the waves may roll, Come  
 Ca-naan land; And luscious fruits de-lect-a-ble grow ev-'ry where, Come  
 Ca-naan land; No burning sands but fountains sparkling with delight, Come  
 Ca-naan land; And thro' it we must pass to reach our home a-bove, Come



CHORUS.  
 o-ver in-to Ca-naan land. Come o-ver in-to Ca-naan



land,..... Come o-ver in-to Ca-naan land;..... Where the  
 in-to Canaan land, in-to Canaan land,



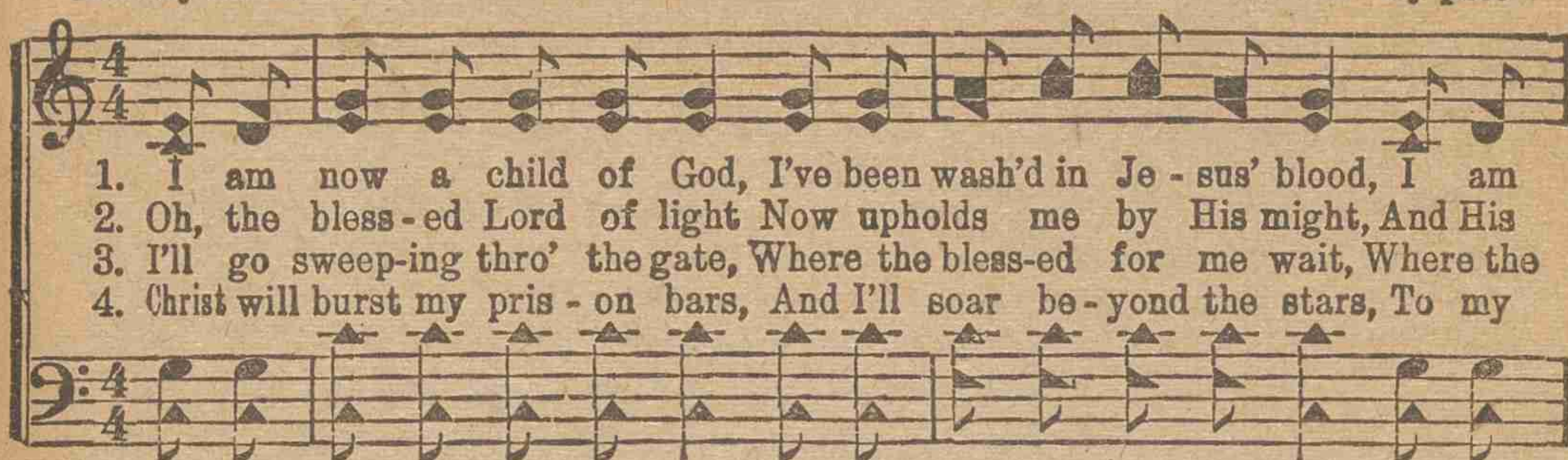
*rit. ad lib.*  
 grapes of Eschel grow, Where the milk and honey flow, Come o-ver in-to Canaan land.



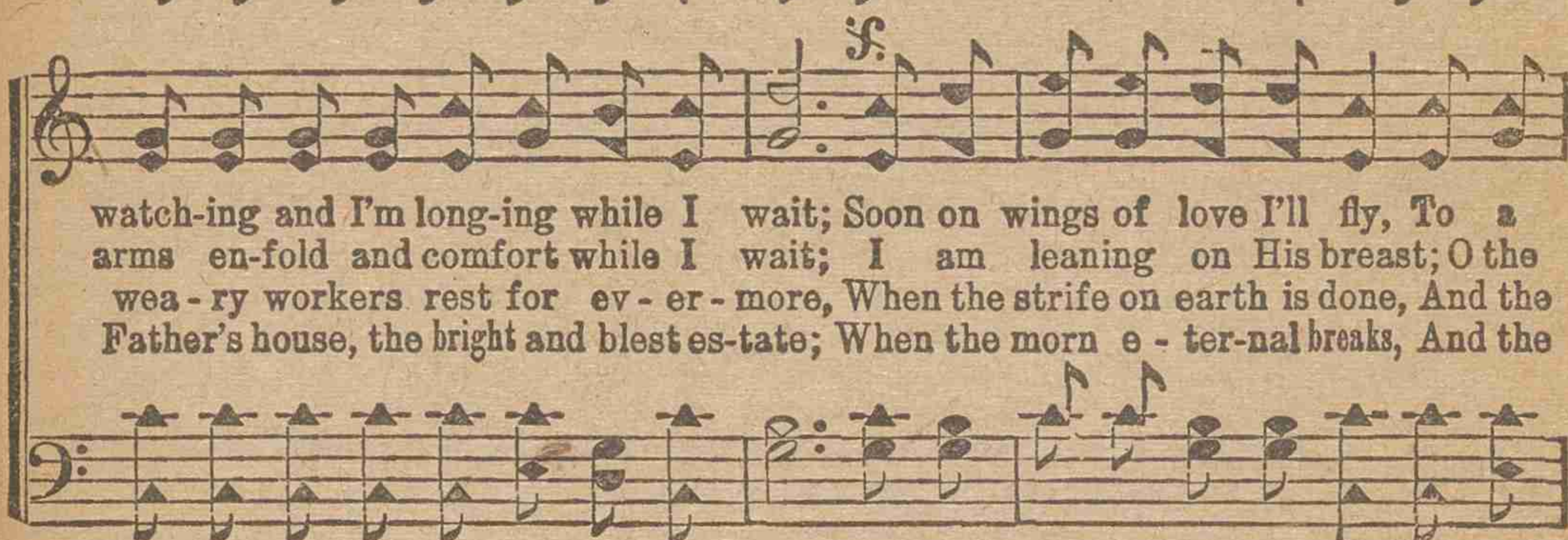
# No. 184 Sweeping Through the Gates.

Arr. by R. E. W.

J. L. MOORE. By per.

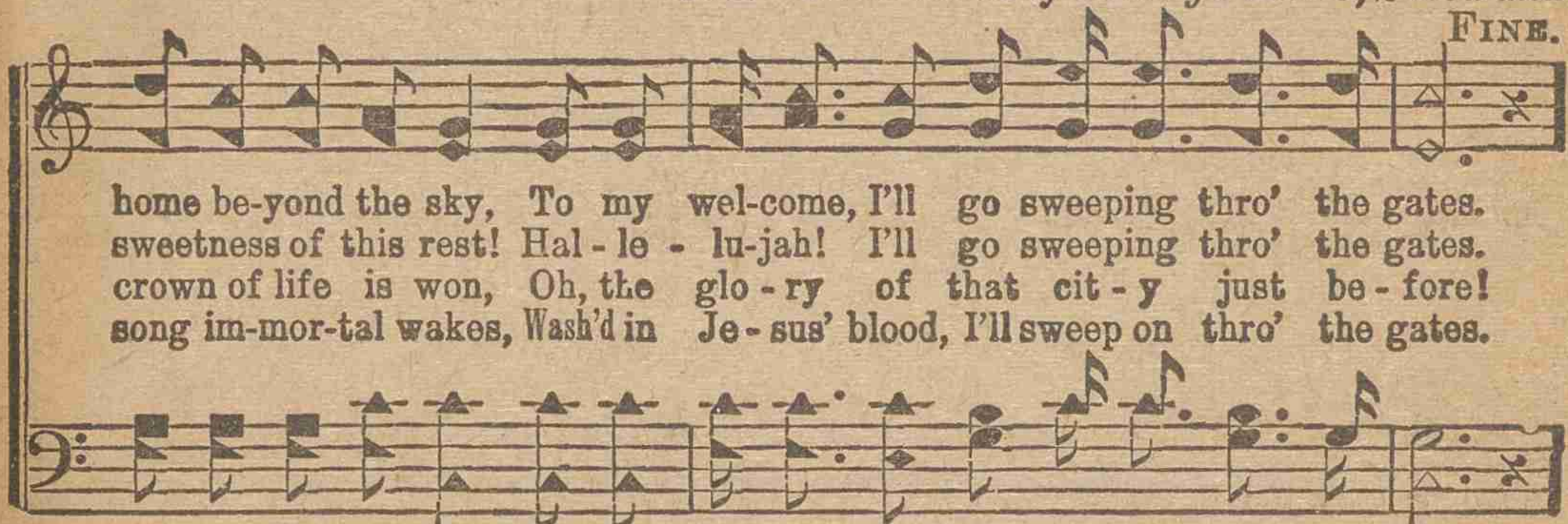


1. I am now a child of God, I've been wash'd in Je - sus' blood, I am  
 2. Oh, the bless-ed Lord of light Now upholds me by His might, And His  
 3. I'll go sweep-ing thro' the gate, Where the bless-ed for me wait, Where the  
 4. Christ will burst my pris-on bars, And I'll soar be-yond the stars, To my



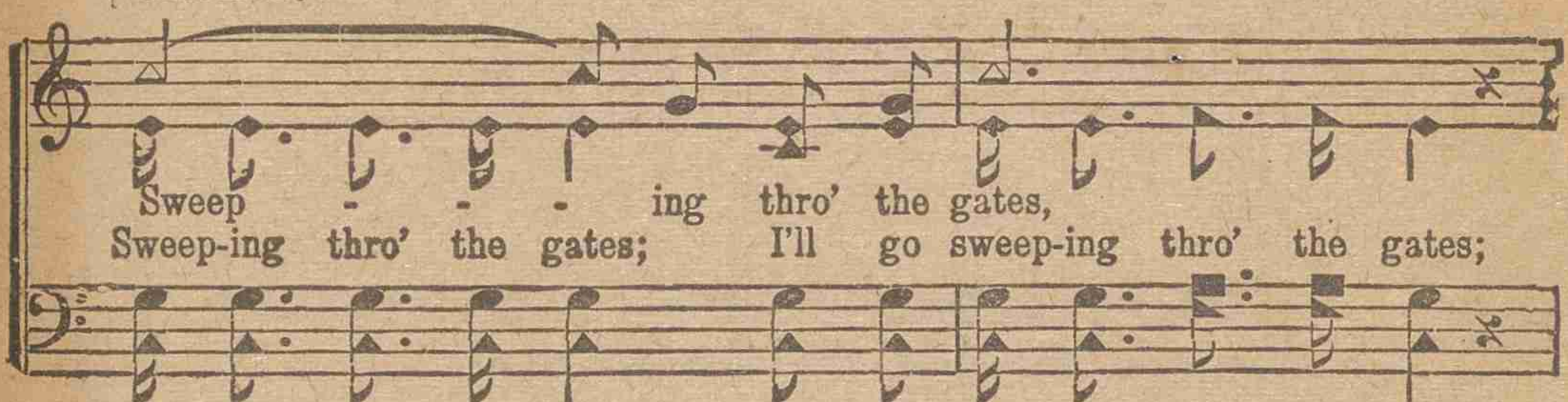
watch-ing and I'm long-ing while I wait; Soon on wings of love I'll fly, To a  
 arms en-fold and comfort while I wait; I am leaning on His breast; O the  
 wea-ry workers rest for ev-er-more, When the strife on earth is done, And the  
 Father's house, the bright and blestes-tate; When the morn e-ter-nal breaks, And the

*D. S.—In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb, Saved and*



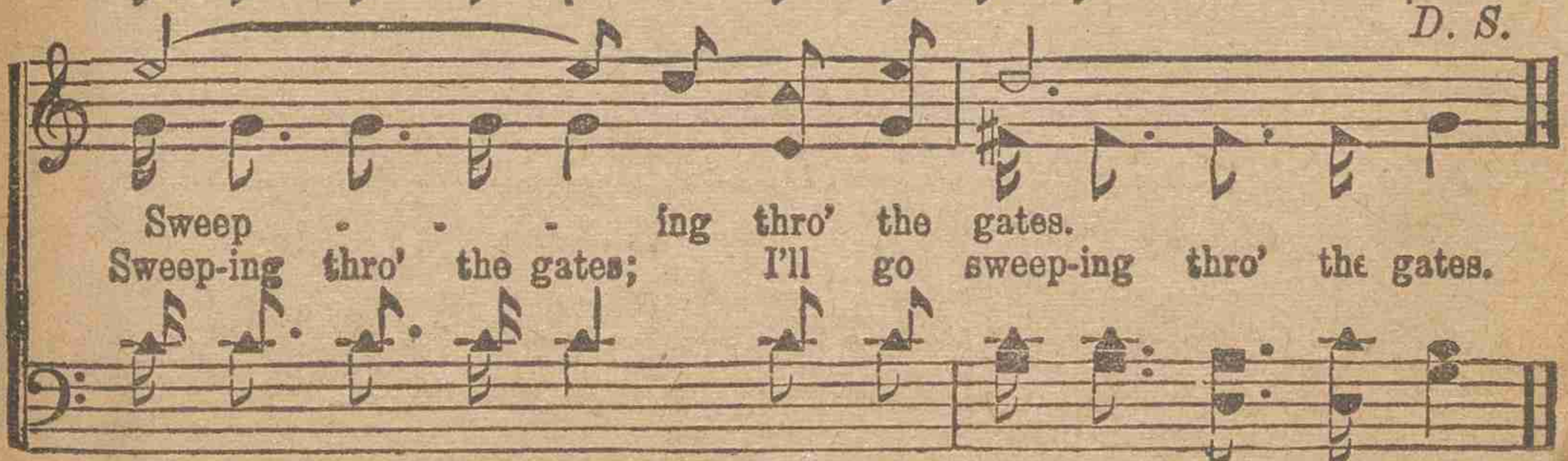
home be-yond the sky, To my wel-come, I'll go sweeping thro' the gates.  
 sweetness of this rest! Hal-le-lu-jah! I'll go sweeping thro' the gates.  
 crown of life is won, Oh, the glo-ry of that cit-y just be-fore!  
 song im-mor-tal wakes, Wash'd in Je-sus' blood, I'll sweep on thro' the gates.

*sanc-ti-fied I am, Hal-le-lu-jah! I'll go sweeping thro' the gates.*  
 CHORUS.



Sweep ing thro' the gates,  
 Sweep-ing thro' the gates; I'll go sweep-ing thro' the gates;

*D. S.*



Sweep ing thro' the gates.  
 Sweep-ing thro' the gates; I'll go sweep-ing thro' the gates.



# No. 185.

# I KNOW.

H. L.

(I JOHN 3: 14.)

HALDOR LILLENAS.

1. I know not how my Sav-ior Could save a soul like mine, But I know He has re-  
 2. I know not how my Sav-ior Could cleanse my heart from sin, But I know that He has  
 3. I know not how my Sav-ior Can keep me all the way, But I know I have the  
 4. I know not how my Sav-ior Pre-pares for me a place, But I know I shall be-

CHORUS. *Spirited.*

deemed me By pow'r supreme, di-vine.  
 made me All pure and white within.  
 vic-t'ry, And shout it ev-'ry day.  
 hold Him, And see Him face to face.

I know that Je-sus saves me, His

blood is all my plea; I know He has redeemed me, I know that I am free.

Copyright, 1910, by John T. Benson, Nashville, Tenn.

# No. 186

# GOOD NEWS.

"What iniquity have your fathers found in Me?" JER. 2: 5.

C. P. J.

CHAS. P. JONES.  
 Arr. by the Editor.

1. Just look o-ver yon-der what I see, I'm going to join the heav'nly band; A  
 2. There's A-bel there, and E-noch, too, I'm going to join the heav'nly band; They  
 3. There's No-ah there, and A-bra-ham, I'm going to join the heav'nly band; They  
 4. O what a host of souls in white, I'm going to join the heav'niy band; O  
 5. With Paul and Pe-ter, James and John, I'm going to join the heav'nly band; I'll  
 6. O hal-le-lu-jah to the Lamb, I'm going to join the heav'nly band; I'll  
 7. They've washed their robes in Je-sus' blood, I'm going to join the heav'nly band; They

Copyright, 1910, by John T. Benson, Nashville, Tenn.



# GOOD NEWS. Concluded.

REFRAIN.



band of an - gels coming after me, I'm going to join the band.  
 suffered much, but made it safely thro', I'm going to join the band.  
 sing the song of Moses and the Lamb, I'm going to join the band.  
 what a glorious, what a happy sight! I'm going to join the band. Good news! good news!  
 join in praise before the Father's throne, I'm going to join the band.  
 dwell at home in New Je - ru - sa - lem, I'm going to join the band.  
 stand in white before the throne of God, I'm going to join the band.



I'm going to join the heav'nly choir; Good news! good news! I'm going to join the band.



## No. 187 LEANING ON THE EVERLASTING ARMS.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.

A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. { What a fel-low-ship, what a joy di-vine, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms;  
 What a blessedness, what a peace is mine, Leaning on the ev-er - last - - ing arms.
2. { Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms;  
 Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, Leaning on the everlast - - ing arms.
3. { What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Leaning on the ev-er-last-ing arms;  
 I have blessed peace with my Lord so near, Leaning on the ev-er - last - - ing arms



CHORUS.



Lean - ing, lean - ing. Safe and secure from all alarms; Leaning on the everlasting arms.  
 Leaning on Jesus, leaning on Jesus,



Used by permission.



# INDEX

- Abide with me .....159  
 According to thy.....110  
 All hail the power.....104  
 All I need ..... 45  
 All that thrills ..... 85  
 Almost persuaded .....130  
 Amazing grace .....108  
 Angels get my mansions 56  
 Are you free .....171  
 Are you ready.....103  
 Are you washed.....142  
 A strong and mighty... 90  
  
 Blessed assurance .....113  
 Blessed be the name...135  
 Blest be the tie.....164  
 Brighten the corner... 22  
 Busy .....178  
  
 Caught up with Jesus.. 42  
 Christ is coming..... 28  
 Christ the Lord is..... 70  
 Come over into .....183  
 Come unto me .....129  
 Consecrated talents .... 72  
 Constantly abiding .... 66  
 Covered by the blood... 78  
  
 Don't turn Him away..154  
 Draw Me Nearer..... 59  
  
 Even me .....112  
  
 Feasting with my Lord. 75  
  
 Glorious fountain .....150  
 Glory to His name.....131  
 God be with you.....121  
 God calling yet.....131  
 God is able .....176  
 God leads us ..... 69  
 God over all .....157  
 Good news .....186  
 Gospel victory march... 55  
  
 Hallelujah we shall ...182  
 Happy on the way.....170  
 Happy today .....173  
 Have you any treasures 24  
 He hideth my soul.....169  
 He's a wonderful..... 16  
 He surely means me.... 61  
 He will make the flowers 80  
 Hidden peace .....174  
 His love never knows... 32  
 Holding on ..... 39  
 Home of the soul..... 67  
 How firm a .....106  
  
 I am coming, Lord.....138  
 If your heart keeps..... 60  
 If we walk with him... 43  
 I gave my life..... 71  
 I hold fast to Jesus.... 53  
 I know .....185  
 I know it is true..... 91  
 I know not ..... 54  
 I'll be no stranger..... 36  
 I'll be satisfied ..... 87  
  
 I'll be there anyway... 15  
 I'll go where you want.146  
 I'll live for him.....147  
 I love my Savior.....101  
 I love to tell.....111  
 I love to walk.....127  
 I'm determined .....168  
 I'm glad salvation.....107  
 I'm going there ..... 1  
 I'm pressing on..... 99  
 I'm saved ..... 52  
 In the cross .....161  
 I remember Calvary.... 49  
 I see another soldier... 77  
 Is not this the land...118  
 It is truly wonderful... 50  
 It pays to serve..... 34  
 It's so ..... 47  
 I walk with the King... 27  
 I want to be ready..... 63  
 I was there when..... 58  
 I will make the..... 57  
 I would not be.....126  
  
 Jesus calls us .....143  
 Jesus is calling today..133  
 Jesus is coming..... 31  
 Jesus is real to me..... 5  
 Jesus lover of my.....119  
 Jesus paid it all.....144  
 Jesus satisfies ..... 8  
 Joy unspeakable .....165  
 Just as I am.....139  
 Just one look ..... 13  
  
 Lead, kindly light .....163  
 Leaning on the .....187  
 Let the lower lights.... 95  
 Living by faith..... 62  
 Looking to thee.....102  
 Lord, I'm coming home.152  
 Love divine ..... 87  
 Love, mighty and ..... 17  
  
 My burdens rolled.....177  
 My Jesus I love.....114  
 My soul be on.....116  
 My truest friend..... 29  
 My wonderful friend.... 46  
  
 Nearer my God.....117  
 No disappointment .... 64  
 Nothing but the blood..132  
 Nothing like Jesus.....100  
  
 O for a thousand.....115  
 O love that will not...162  
 One of these days..... 48  
 Onward, Christian .....105  
 O don't stay away.....128  
 O why not .....122  
  
 Put on the wedding... 12  
 Rapture Indeed ..... 18  
 Ready ..... 25  
 Ready to meet Him.... 7  
 Rest for the weary.....155  
 Rock of ages.....109  
  
 Safely sheltered ..... 33  
 Sheltered by atoning... 6  
 Since He became..... 88  
 Since He saved me..... 94  
 Since Jesus came into.. 40  
 Since the King came in. 38  
 Singing as the days.... 68  
 Softly and tenderly....137  
 Some day I shall be.... 2  
 Some golden daybreak... 4  
 Still undecided .....153  
 Sweeping through my... 3  
 Sweeping through the..184  
 Sun of my soul.....160  
  
 Take me as I am.....145  
 Talk with Jesus..... 9  
 That beautiful land.... 19  
 That's what I want.... 14  
 The banner of love..... 82  
 The city that's coming.175  
 The coming King..... 21  
 The eastern gate ..... 96  
 The fountain lies open..140  
 The gate ajar.....120  
 The glory song.....180  
 The gospel train..... 44  
 The half was never....158  
 The hand that holds... 84  
 The haven of rest..... 97  
 The last mile of the way 26  
 The Lord, the hope.... 98  
 The old rugged cross.... 51  
 The seeking shepherd.. 35  
 The sinless land ..... 89  
 The song of redemption. 73  
 There's a land over.... 74  
 There's a great day....151  
 There'll be no night.... 23  
 There is a fountain.123-149  
 This is like heaven....179  
 This world is not..... 65  
 Tho' the billows..... 86  
 'Tis wonderful to know. 41  
 Trusting thee whatever.172  
 Try it and see.....181  
  
 Victory thru the blood.. 11  
  
 Walk in the light.....136  
 Washed in the blood... 93  
 We'll work till Jesus...156  
 We're kneeling at.....141  
 When love shines ..... 76  
 When the King divine.. 10  
 When we all get..... 79  
 Where He leads .....124  
 While Jesus whispers..148  
 Whosoever meaneth me. 92  
 Whosoever will ..... 83  
 Win them one by one.. 30  
 With Jesus we shall win 20  
 Wonderful peace ..... 81  
 Wonderful power .....125  
  
 Yet the half has never..166  
 You may have the joy..167

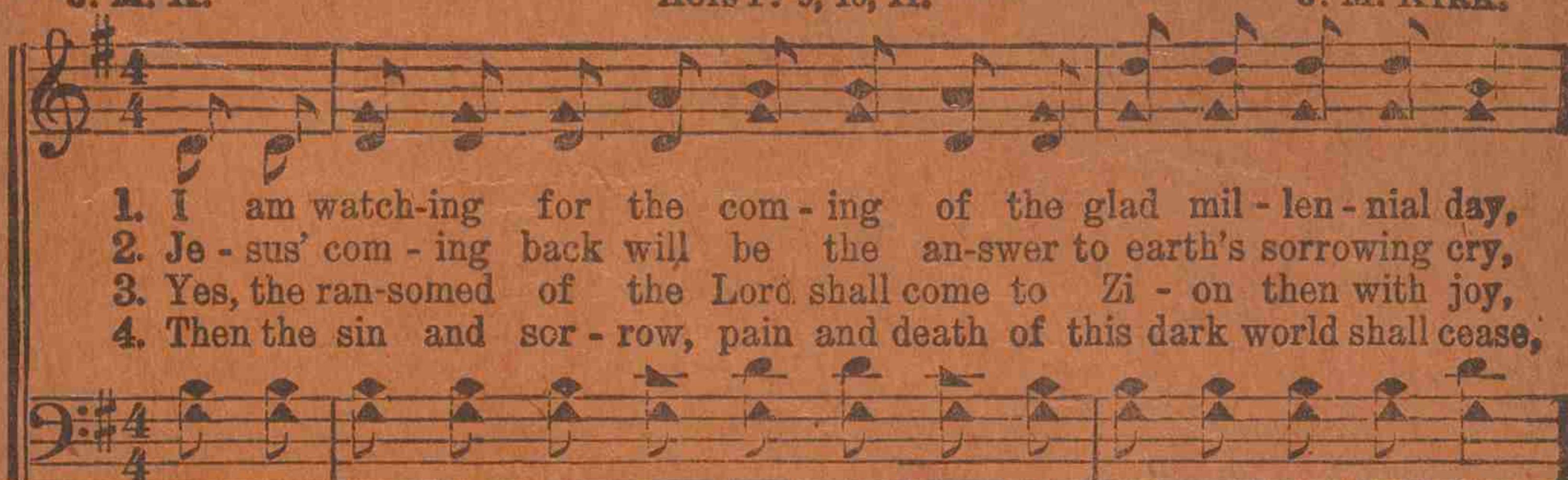


# No. 0. OUR LORD'S RETURN TO EARTH AGAIN.

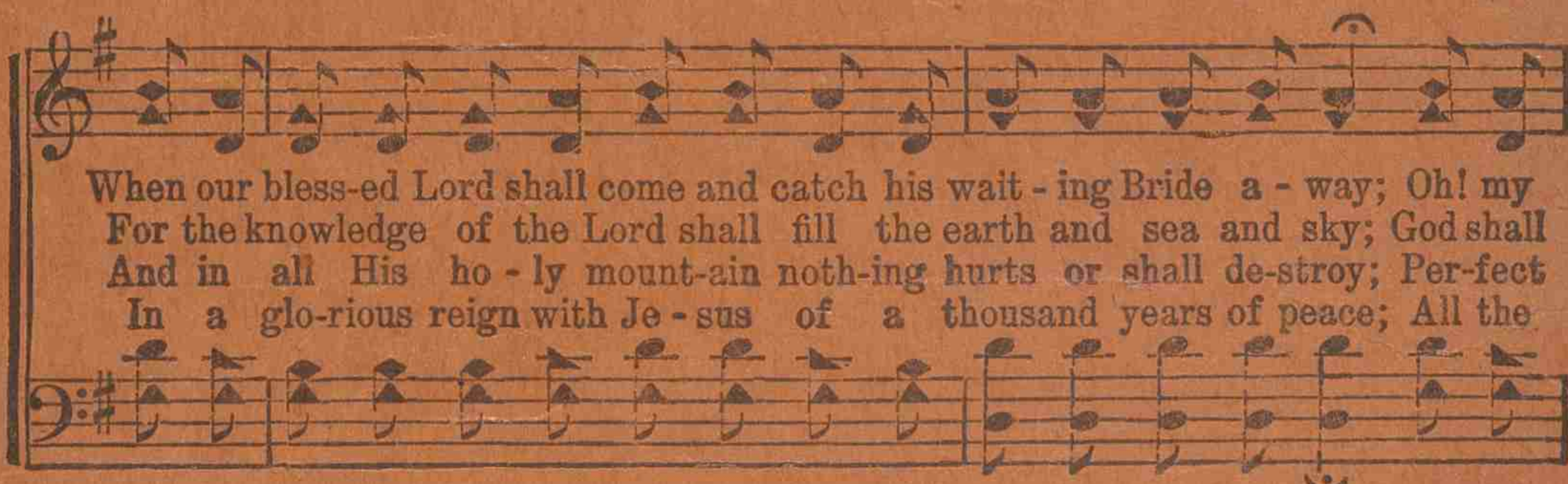
J. M. K.

ACTS 1: 9, 10, 11.

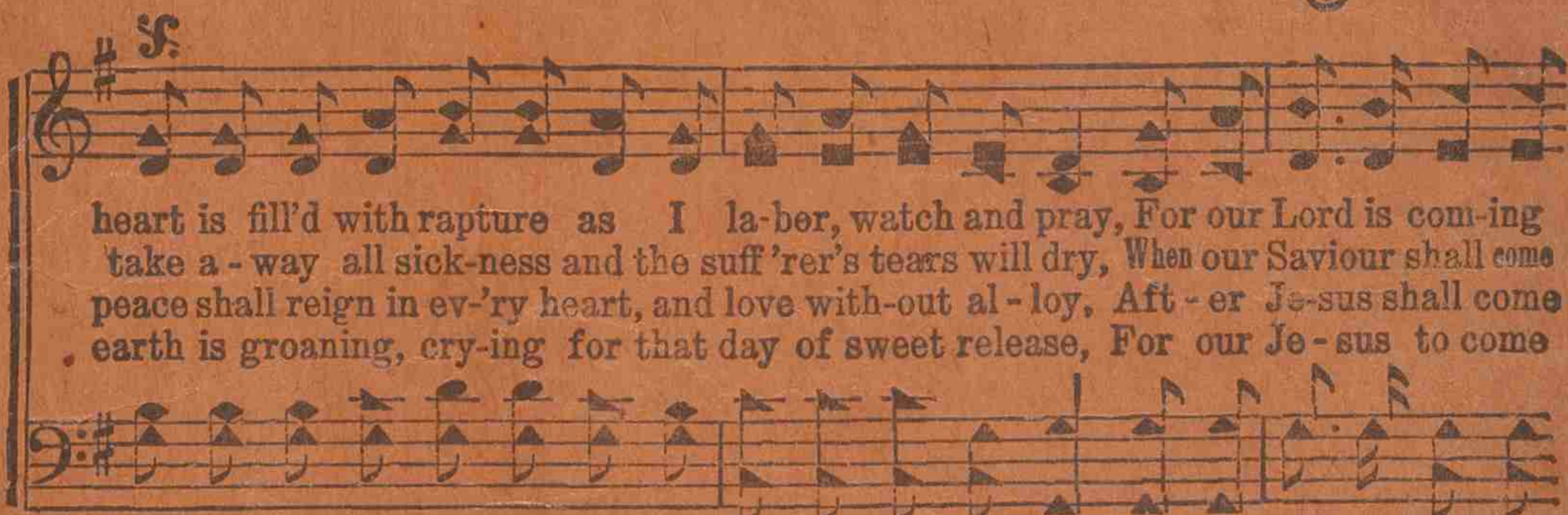
J. M. KIRK.



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 ser-row, pain and death of this dark world shall cease,



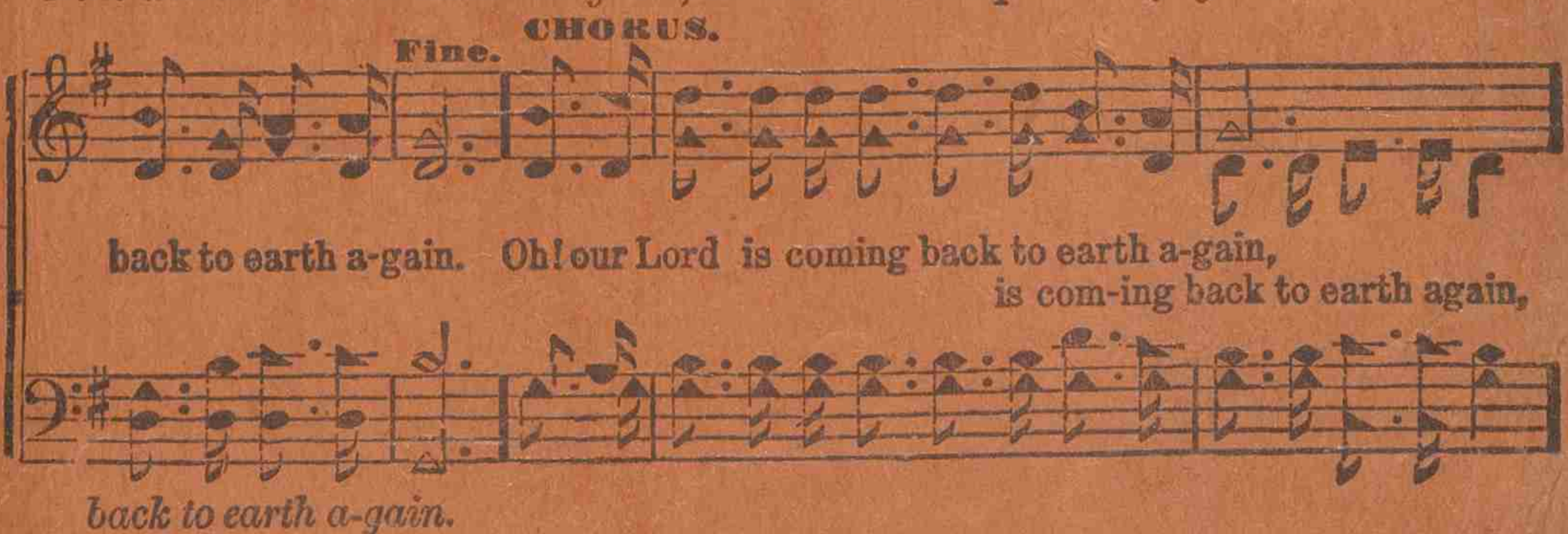
When our bless-ed Lord shall come and catch his wait-ing Bride a-way; Oh! my  
 For the knowledge of the Lord shall fill the earth and sea and sky; God shall  
 And in all His ho-ly mount-ain noth-ing hurts or shall de-stroy; Per-fect  
 In a glo-rious reign with Je-sus of a thousand years of peace;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



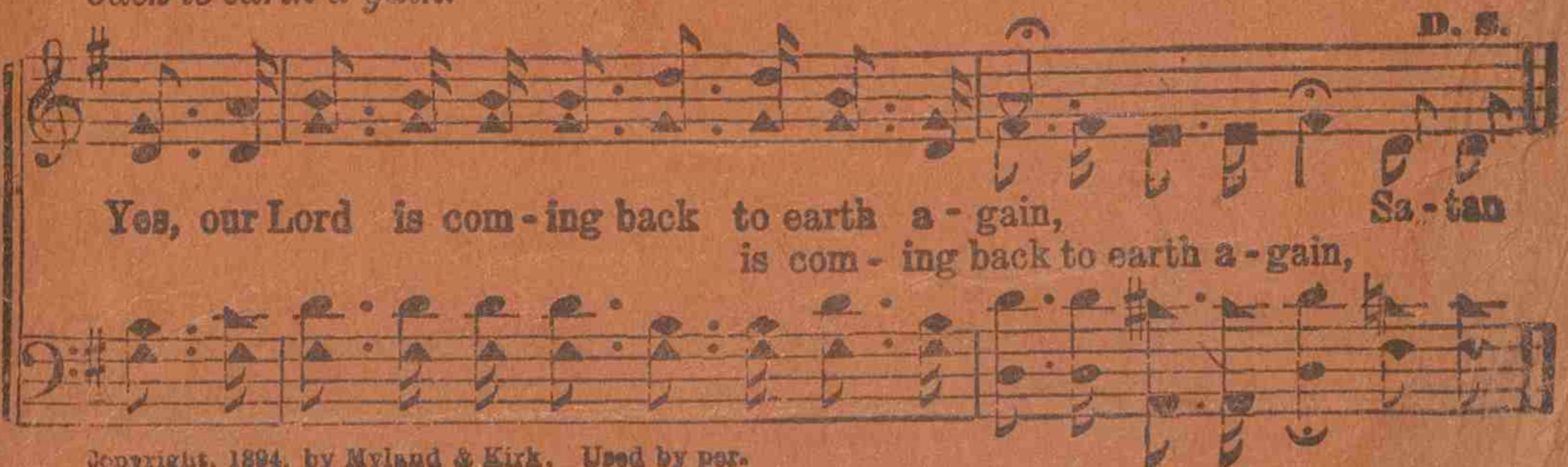
heart is fill'd with rapture as I la-ber, watch and pray, For our Lord is com-ing  
 take a-way all sick-ness and the suff'rer's tears will dry, When our Saviour shall come  
 peace shall reign in ev-ry heart, and love with-out al-loy, Aft-er Je-sus shall come  
 earth is groaning, cry-ing for that day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

**Fine. CHORUS.**



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.



Yes, our Lord is com-ing back to earth a-gain, **D. S.**  
 is com-ing back to earth a-gain, Sa-tan



# Pentecostal Mission Publishing Co.

NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE

PUBLISHERS OF AND DEALERS IN

## RELIGIOUS BOOKS

pertaining to Sanctification, Second Coming, Divine Healing, Missions, etc., which will prove helpful to read and pass on.

## BIBLES, TESTAMENTS, ETC.

We carry in stock full lines of these goods in all prices and grades.

## WALL MOTTOES

in many beautiful designs and colors, ranging in price from 10 cents to 60 cents each. Sunday-school reward cards, 35 cents a box, containing 12 or 24 cards. An inexpensive and artistic decoration for the walls of homes, Sunday schools, Y. M. C. A., and other meeting rooms.

## OUR SONG BOOKS

Living Water Songs No. 1      Living Water No. 2

Bread of Life Songs

Price of above 25c each, or \$2.50 per doz., postpaid

Jewel Songs

Soul Stirring Songs

Price of above 30c each, or \$3.00 per doz., postpaid

Adaptation Songs

Glory Songs

Price of these two books 40c each, or \$4.00 per doz., postpaid

Hallelujah Songs

Price 35c each, or \$3.50 per doz., postpaid

ALREADY SOLD OVER A MILLION AND A HALF COPIES  
OF THE ABOVE BOOKS

---

AGENTS WANTED FOR ALL THE ABOVE

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE AND TERMS

LIBERAL DISCOUNT ALLOWED