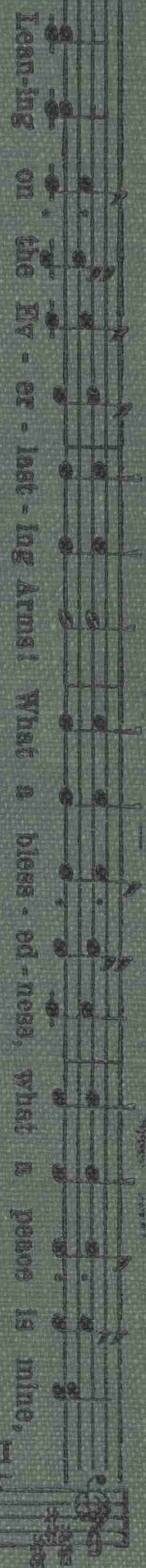
ROUND NOTES



MARCHING TO ZION







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MARCHING TO ZION

BY

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Hymn
1922.2
Marc

PREFACE

We're Marching to Zion

Isaac Watts — Robert Lowry

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known; Join in a song with
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev-er knew our God; But children of the
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thousand sa- cred sweets, Be-fore we reach the
4. Then let our songs abound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're marching thro' Im-

sweet accord, Join in a song with sweet accord, And thus sur - round the throne,
heav'nly King, But children of the heav'nly King, May speak their joys a-broad,
heav'nly fields, Be-fore we reach the heav'nly fields, Or walk the gold-en streets,
manuel's ground, We're marching thru Immanuel's ground, To fair - er worlds on high,
And thus surround the throne, And thus

REFRAIN

And thus surround the throne.
May speak their joys abroad. We're marching to Zi - on, Beau-ti - ful, beau-ti-ful
Or walk the golden streets.
To fairer worlds on high. We're marching on to Zi - on,
sur-round the throne.

Zi-on; We're marching upward to Zi - on, The beau-ti-ful cit- y of God.
Zi - on, Zi - on,

No. 1 Zion

James Rowe A. J. Showalter, owner, 1922 **A. J. Showalter**

1. Seek-ing a won-der- ful cit - y, on we go, Fol-low-ing Je-sus the Lord
2. Beau- ti - ful mansions are waiting for us there, Wonderful crowns that our sou's
3. Soon will the jour-ney be end- ed, morn comes on; Soon will our troubles and sor-

who loves us so; Since on His glo - ri - ous promise we re - ly, We are as-
will al-ways wear; Singing His praise with the angels more and more, There we shall
rows all have gone; Then with a song of rejoicing strong and great, We shall be

sured we shall reach it by and by.

REFRAIN

dwell with the Sav-ior we a - dore. Zi - on, Zi - on, beau-ti-ful cit - y su-
fol - low- ing Je-sus thru the gate.

per-nal, Ev - er thy glit-tering streets by saints are trod; Zi - on, Zi - on,

Home of the Sav-ior e - ter- nal, Mar-vel-ous, glo-ri- ous cit - y of our God!

No. 2 Since Jesus Has Been Leading My Soul

James Rowe J. D. Patton, owner, 1922 J. D. Patton

1. I have sung with de-light thro' the gloom of the night While fac- ing a beau - ti - ful goal, And with faith ev - er strong I've been press-ing a-
2. I had wan-dered from God, paths of e - vil I trod, Was un - der the tempt-er's con-trol; But His grace I have had, and my heart has been
3. By and by I shall stand on the glo - ri-fied strand, Where prais-es of joy swell and roll; For I've watched, worked and prayed, and from Him nev - er

REFRAIN

long, Since the Lord has been lead-ing my soul.
glad, Since the Lord has been lead-ing my soul. Joy bells with-in have been
strayed, Since the Lord has been lead-ing my soul.

ring - ing, Ring - ing be-cause I am whole; With no de - sire to roam,

I have been fac - ing home, Since the Lord has been lead- ing my soul.

No. 3 Make Room! Make Room!

T. B. Mosley, owner, Albertville, Ala.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter — T. B. Mosley, Nov. 9, 1919

1. Is your life so full, so crowded You've no room for Christ the King?
2. Is your heart all filled with rubbish, Earth-ly hopes, am - bi-tions vain,
3. Of - fer Christ en - tire pos - session, Not a poor, di - vid - ed heart,

O, the end-less pit - y of it— Sweetest joy to you He'd bring.
See that it is "swept and garnished"—Je - sus makes your du - ty plain.
Bid Him be your guest for-ev - er— Nev - er from His love de - part.

REFRAIN

O, make room, make room to-day! Give to Christ the right of way,
O, make room, ... make room! . . . . . O, make room, make room. . . . .

Let Him fill your life with bless-ing, This is what He did for mine;

O, throw o - pen wide the por-tals, Welcome now the guest di - vine.

* *Small* notes *may* be used *last* time *only*.

No. 4 The Beautiful Home Over There

Rev. E. A. Hoffman — H. C. Collins, owner, 1922 — H. C. Collins

1. I am think-ing to-day of my home o- ver there Where our hearts shall be free from all sorrow and care, Where are mansions of light that awaits you and me
2. I am hap-py to-day in the prospect so fair Of be-hold-ing my Sav-ior and Lord o-ver there, And an heir of the kingdom of heav-en to be
3. I am thank-ful to-day that a moment will come When I shall pass in-to my heav-en-ly home, The mansion prepared by my Sav-ior for me
4. I am read-y to go when the Mas-ter shall call, I am read-y to leave friends, possessions and all, For I'm longing my beau-ti-ful man-sion to see

REFRAIN

On the banks of the crys-tal sea. Thanks to God who has made me an heir, ... Of a beau-ti-ful home o-ver there;..... I am long-ing my mansion to see,..... On the banks of the crys-tal sea.

has made me an heir, o-ver there; in glo-ry to see,

No. 5 The Greatest Blessing

James Rowe — Owned by B. B. Beal. Douglasville, Ga., 1921 — B. B. Beall

1. Since the Saviour found me when I was a-stray, And I've had a help-er in the strife, He has been my comfort and my joy each day, And the greatest blessing
2. With His arms a-round me I am safe from sin, And I see the brightness of His smile; I am free and happy, with no stains within, Singing joyous praises
3. I shall tell my sto-ry to the throngs a-bove, When my earthly hardships all are o'er, And shall praise the blessing of His boundless love, Thru the blissful a-ges

REFRAIN

of my life. He's the great-est blessing of my life,..... In this world where sin is ev-er rife;..... I shall sing His praise thru un-num-bered days; He's the greatest blessing of my life.....
all the while. In this world where sin is ev-er rife, ev-er rife; I shall sing His praise thru unnumbered days; of my life, of my life.
more and more. He's the greatest blessing, greatest blessing of my life,

No. 6. Walk With the Lord.

James Rowe. J. M. Williams, Verbena, Ala., owner, 1920. **J. M. Williams.**

1. In the highway that leads to the cit - y of rest, Let us walk with the Lord
2. Bravely fac-ing the storm, meeting trouble and care, Let us walk with the Lord
3. To our mansions of rest in His king-dom a - bove, Let us walk with the Lord,

that our souls may be blest; He a - lone can pro-tect, He a - lone can de - fend,
who our burdens will share; For our sins He a-toned, our transgressions forgave,
all ex - alt - ing His love; If we fol - low His way till our tri - als are past,

REFRAIN.

And the blessings we need on - ly Je - sus can send. Walk with the
So from all that may come He is a - ble to save.
We shall sweep thru the gates of the cit - y at last. Walk with the Lord,

Lord, Prais - - - ing His word, Ev -'ry
Walk with the Lord, (Ever) Praising His word, prais-ing His word,

day, all the way, Oh, let us walk with the Lord.
Walk ev -'ry day, walk all the way, Let us walk with the Lord.

No. 7 Bound For Glory Land.

A. J. Showalter. A. J SHOWALTER AND J. DAVID WEST, OWNERS. 1914, **J. David West.**

1. We're pilgrims bound for the "Glo-ry - land" For that home of peace and love,
2. Our loved ones gone to that, "Golden shore," To the home pre-pared on high,
3. We'll watch and pray while 'tis called to-day, Do the will of Je - sus here,

Where count-less num-bers a-dor-ing stand, Ev-er safe in Heav'n a - bove.
Are now with Christ to go out no more, And we'll join them by and by.
And then at last we'll go home to stay With our loved ones held so dear.

REFRAIN.

We're on our way..... to Ca - naan bright,..... To that fair land ..... of love and light,..... And there we'll join..... the ransomed throng..... And sing re - demp ...ca's "glo-ry song."

We're on our way to Ca-naan bright,

To that fair land of love and light, And there we'll join the ransomed throng And sing redemption's "glo-ry - song."

No. 8 I Shall Meet Him Yonder

James Rowe B. B. Beall, owner, 1922 **B. B. Beall**

1. With His ban - ner o'er me and His cross be - fore me, On His cheer-ing
2. With my Lord de - fend-ing, ma - ny bless- ings sending, All the hordes of
3. Soon be - side the riv - er, safe at home for - ev - er, Al - ways un - der

prom-ise I re - ly; For with hal - le - lu-jahs and with loud ho - san-nas,
e - vil I de - fy; For with all who praise Him, serve Him and upraise Him,
an un-cloud-ed sky; In His pres-ence dwelling, keeping prais-es swell-ing,

REFRAIN

I shall meet Him yon-der, by and by. I shall meet Him
I shall meet Him o - ver yon-der, by and by. I shall meet Him o - ver

yon- der, by and by,..... All the way He guides me with His
yon- der, by and by, by and by, All the way to heav'n He guides me with His

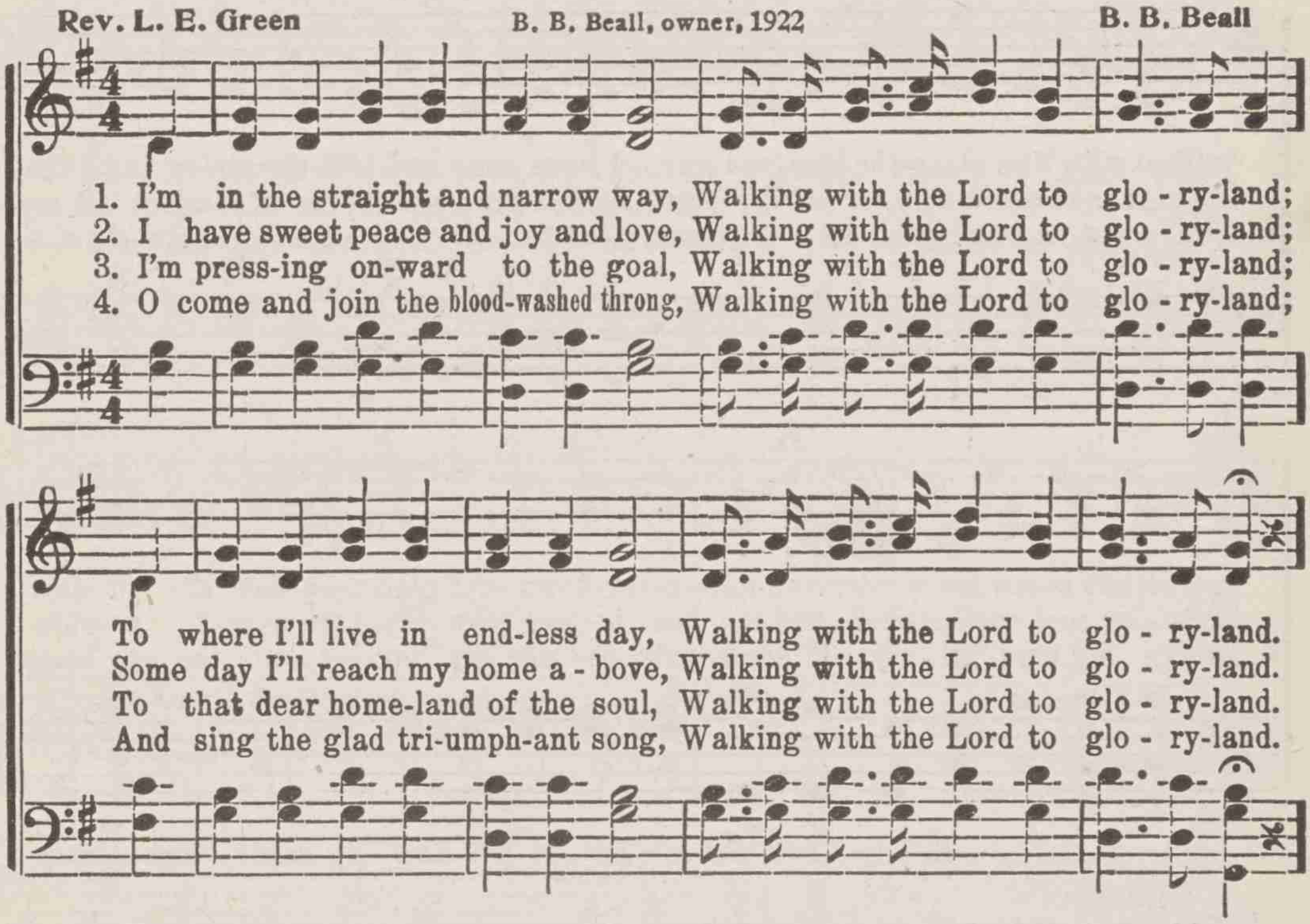
eye;..... Sing-ing out the sto - ry with the saved
eye, all - see-ing eye; Sing-ing out the sweet, old sto - ry with the saved, the

I Shall Meet Him Yonder



No. 9 Walking With the Lord to Glory-Land

Rev. L. E. Green — B. B. Beall, owner, 1922 — B. B. Beall



REFRAIN



No. 10

O What a Blessing!

Respectfully inscribed to my friend, J. M. Heisler

James Rowe — J. D. Patton, owner, 1922 — J. D. Patton

1. Since I gave my-self to Je - sus, who re-deemed my dy - ing soul, And have walked with Him along the home-ward way, I have sung and told the sto-ry of the
2. Since He said, "I have re-deemed thee," and I took Him at His word, And have kept the bless-ed shel-ter of His side, By His pre-cious words of comfort has my
3. I shall cleave to Him who free-ly gave His sa - cred life for me, And from Him no e-vil pow'r shall make me roam; That for - ev - er I may praise Him by the

grace that keeps me whole, And have o-ver-flown with glad-ness day af - ter day.
trust -ing soul been stirred, And it has in-deed been rap- ture here to a - bide.
shin - ing crys- tal sea, I shall walk be - side my Sav- ior all the way home.

D. S.—*Thro' the a - ges in the hap - py home-land a-bove.*

REFRAIN

O what a bless-ing, O what a joy, I have found the sweet up-lift-ing of His love! Ev - er - last - ing prais - es shall my soul em - ploy,

No. 11 On the Way With Jesus

James Rowe — L. D. Morris, owner, 1921 — L. D. Morris

1. I am on my way with the Lord to-day And my heart is free from sin;
2. He will lead me straight to the cit-y gate And will greet me with a smile;
3. How my soul will sing to my bless-ed King When I reach that hap-py place;

He has promised me my de-fence to be That the life-crown I may win.
He will take me in past the reach of sin In a ver-y lit-tle while.
How my praise will swell when with Him I dwell, In the sunshine of His face.

REFRAIN

On my way..... ev-'ry day,..... With the
On my way ev-'ry day,
King of kings a-bove;..... Go-ing home, ... no
Kings a-bove, Go-ing home,
more to roam,..... In the glo-ry of His love.....
no more to roam, In the glo-ry of His ten-der love.

No. 12. Just Waiting the Call to Come Home

James Rowe — W. Fred Bond, Collinsville, Ala., owner, 1921 — W. Fred Bond

1. My house is in or - der, my garments are white, And nev - er from Je - sus I roam; I rest in His love, in His beau - ti - ful
2. My past has been hid-den in won - der - ful love, My sins have been all washed a - way; And treasures of glo - ry I lay up a-
3. The voice of my Sav - ior will reach me ere long, The gate will be o - pened for me, And then on His breast I shall go to the

REFRAIN

light, Just wait-ing the call to come home.
bove To use thru the un - end-ing day. Just wait-ing the call to the
throng That rests by the bright crystal sea.

heav-en - ly shore, I fear not the night and its gloam; Se - cure in the

love of the Friend I a - dore, I'm wait - ing the call to come home.

No. 13 Under His Sheltering Wings

James Rowe J. P. Denton, Ft. Payne, Ala., owner, 1922 **J. P. Denton**

Alto and Tenor Duet

1. Vain-ly the storm sweepeth o - ver my soul, Un - der His shel - ter - ing
2. Strong in the hour of temp-ta- tion am I, Un - der His shel - ter - ing
3. Life's man-y dan-gers will safe - ly be passed, Un - der His shel - ter - ing
4. Ye who are wea- ry, come hith - er and rest, Un - der His shel - ter - ing

wings;.... Ev - er I'm un - der His bless - ed con - trol,
wings;.... Shield-ed by Him, I the tempt - er de - fy,
wings;.... Heav- en, I know, I shall en - ter at last,
wings;.... Ev - er your soul would be won - drous - ly blest

CHORUS

Un - der His shel - ter - ing wings..... Un - der the wings of the
Un - der the wings, the
Un - der the

Dove,..... Sweet-ly my heart ev - er sings;..... Storms beat in
wings of the Dove, Sweet-ly my heart, my heart ev-er sings;
Sweet - ly my heart ev-er sings;

wings,.... Sweet - ly it sings;....

vain, for safe I re - main, Un - der His shel - ter - ing wings.....
shel-ter-ing wings.

No. 14 In My Master's Service

James Rowe — A. J. Showalter, owner, 1921 — A. J. Showalter

1. In the ser - vice of my Mas - ter I in - tend to spend my days,
2. With the joy of His sal - va - tion I shall glo - ri - fy His name,
3. He is with me and will help me ev - 'ry day to do my best,

Spread-ing the light,..... tell - ing the news;.....
the gos - pel light, the bless-ed news;

I shall la - bor for His glo - ry and re - joice in end - less praise,
Help-ing oth - ers to be - lieve Him, I His mer - cy shall pro - claim,
And I have the sweet as - sur - ance that my ef - forts will be blest,

D. S.–*In His bless - ed ser - vice work-ing that the crown I may not lose;*

FINE REFRAIN

Spread-ing the light,..... tell - ing the news. Spread-ing the
the gos - pel light,

Spreading the light, (the gospel light), tell - ing the news.

light,..... tell - ing the news,..... Know-ing that
Spreading light and glo - ry telling love's glad sto-ry,

In My Master's Service

D. S.

none..... He will re - fuse;..... .....
All He is re - ceiv-ing, if they but come to Him be - liev - ing;

No. 15 On Higher Ground

A. J. S. A. J. Showalter, owner, 1921 **A. J. Showalter**

1. O the bless-ing of a heart made pure, Washed in the blood of the Lamb;
2. Gone for-ev - er is the load of sin, Washed in the blood of the Lamb;
3. Doubt and fear are gone and in their place, Washed in the blood of the Lamb,
4. O this higher ground is safe and sure, Washed in the blood of the Lamb;

With the hope of heav- en made se - cure, Washed in the blood of the Lamb.
Now I know the joy of peace with - in, Washed in the blood of the Lamb.
I have love and trust thru sav-ing grace, Washed in the blood of the Lamb.
Like the Rock of A - ges 'twill en - dure, Washed in the blood of the Lamb.

REFRAIN

On high-er ground, on high-er ground, Stand-ing for truth and right I am;

O hap - py place, grant-ed by grace, Washed in the blood of the Lamb.

No. 16 Love Leads Me

James Rowe — L. D. Morris, owner, 1922 — L. D. Morris

1. In my heart a song is ring-ing As I go a - long my way, To the
2. Ev - 'ry bur- den He is bear-ing, For His love is ver - y true; Ev - 'ry
3. He will keep me true to du - ty, Till my tri - als all are past; He will

hand of Je - sus clinging, (sweetly,) Day by day; Giv- ing out the bless-ed
tri - al He is shar-ing, (ev - 'ry,) Pleasure, too; I am trust-ing Him com-
help me grow in beau-ty, (beau-ty,) Clinging fast. All my heart to Him I've

sto - ry Of the love that made me free, I am on the way to glo - ry;
plete-ly, And His face I hope to see; On His grace I'm lean-ing sweetly,
giv - en, His for - ev - er I shall be; On the pil-grim road to heav-en!

giv-ing, Helping sin-ners to be free, For His glo - ry I am liv-ing;

FINE — REFRAIN

glo - ry; Love leads me. O His love di - vine is lead-ing To the
sweetly, Love leads me. safe-ly
heav-en! Love leads me.

liv-ing; Love leads me.

D. S.

gates of light, Where my faith in Him will sure-ly (sure-ly) end in sight.

No. 17 Seeking a City

James Rowe — R. Edwin Perry, Clarksville, Tex., owner, 1921 — R. Edwin Perry

1. Close to the Mas-ter, faithful to du-ty, More of His goodness longing to know;
2. Troub-les and sor-rows patient-ly meeting, Knowing that Je-sus ev-er is nigh,
3. Strengthened and cheered and ev-er de-fend-ed, Lay-ing up last-ing treasures a-bove,

Seeking a cit-y wondrous in beau-ty, Prais-es up-lift-ing,
Hop-ing to get a glo-ri-ous greet-ing When I have reached the
Sweetly I'll trust till tri-als are end-ed And I am rest-ing

REFRAIN

on-ward I go.
cit-y on high.
safe in His love.

Seek-ing a cit-y bright, home of e-ter-nal light,

Where I shall nev-er be tempt-ed to roam; Prais-ing my Friend a-bove,

trusting His might-y love, Sure He will lead my soul all the way home.

No. 18 Brighten the Way With a Smile

A. J. S.

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A. J. Showalter

Not too fast

1. There are sor - rows and sigh - ing and hearts that are sore, There are
2. Tho' our feet may grow wea - ry, the path - way be steep, Yet the
3. By and by the dear Mas - ter will call us all home To those

trou - bles e - nough for the while; But by count-ing, we'll find that our
goal we shall reach aft - er while; All His own the Re-deem - er in
mansions which naught can de - file; Let us trust Him com-plete- ly while

REFRAIN

blessings are more, So bright-en the way with a smile. Brighten the way with a
safe - ty will keep, So bright-en the way with a smile.
pil-grims we roam, And bright-en the way with a smile. Brighten the way

smile,. . Bright-en the way with a smile;. . Tho' the shad-ows may
with a smile, Bright-en the way with a smile;

dark-en the path for a - while, We can bright-en the way with a smile.

No. 19. I Will Sing the Love of Jesus.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. Wm. P. Davis and H. E. Hester, owners, 1917. **H. E. Hester.**

1. I will sing the love of Je - sus, (love of Je - sus,) Prais-ing Him is sweet employ; (is sweet em-ploy;) He hath par - doned my trans-
2. 'Tis a theme that's sweet for - ev - er, (sweet for-ev - er,) An - gels sing it in the skies, (the hap-py skies,) And the ran - somed of all
3. Friends of earth may oft de - sert us, (oft de - sert us,) Car - ing not what shall be - fall, (what shall be-fall,) Je - sus is our last - ing
4. When I reach that bet - ter coun-try, (bet - ter coun-try,) Gaze with rapt - ure on His face, (His bless-ed face,) I shall praise His name more

gressions, (my transgressions,) He hath filled my cup with joy. (my cup with joy.)
a - ges, (of all a - ges,) Let their grate - ful praise a-rise. (their praise arise.)
ref - uge, (lasting ref - uge,) O He lov - eth best of all. (yes, best of all.)
no - bly, (praise more no-bly,) In that hap - py, hap - py place. (that happy place.)

REFRAIN.

Love of Je - - sus nev-er ceas - ing, Sav - ing souls.....
Love of Je-sus nev-er ceasing, Sav-ing souls

1

2

from sin and shame!..... Laud and mag - ni - fy His name.....
from sin and shame! Laud and magnify His ho-ly name.

No. 20 Only Here for a Season

Tenderly and affectionately dedicated to the memory of Ernest Stinson and Fredie Shults.—J. D. P.

James Rowe — J. D. Patton, owner, 1922 — J. D. Patton

1. Some are here for a sea- son then tak- en a - bove, All their tal - ents to use in the homeland we love; On His dear lov-ing bo-som God takes them away,
2. O the prom-ise they give while a- mong us they stay, How they cheer us a- long in life's weari-some way; But a lit - tle while on - ly as pilgrims they roam,
3. With the an - gels in glo - ry of Je - sus they sing, All so full of de- light in the home of the King; So al - tho' we are miss-ing their fac-es so sweet,
4. All the buds now to use in the homeland a - bove, And their beauty dis- play in the light of His love; So if we would behold them and meet them once more,

REFRAIN

To a - bide in His love thru an un - end - ing day.
Then the Blessed One needs them and carries them home. A sea - son be-low, then
We are sure that in heav-en their joy is complete.
Let us fol - low the Sav-ior they learned to a - dore.

tak - en on high, To glo - ri- fy God while the a - ges go by; His won-der-ful love with the an-gels to share, And grow in His beau-ty for - ev - er up there.

No. 21. Wonderful Jesus.

James Rowe. J. P. DENTON, OWNER. 1913. J. P. Denton.

1. Won-der-ful Je-sus! glo-ri-ous friend! He will be with me
2. Won-der-ful Je sus! show-ing the way In-to the bless-ed
3. Won-der-ful Je-sus! all thro' the night He will en-fold me,

un-to the end, Cheer-ing, up-hold-ing, keep-ing me strong,
king-dom of day; Guid-ing my foot-steps, hold-ing con-trol,
giv-ing me light; Then when the morn-ing breaks on the shore,

REFRAIN.

Fear-less and loy-al, shield-ing from wrong.
Mak-ing me hap-py, keep-ing me whole. Won-der-ful Je-sus!
This He will whis-per, "Mine ev-er-more."

mar-vel-ous King! Ev-er His praise my spir-it shall sing, When I be-

hold His glo-ri-fied face, How I shall praise His won-der-ful grace!

No. 22 Let Us Sing

James Rowe A. J. Showalter, owner, 1922 **A. J. Showalter**

1. As to-geth-er we gath-er to sing of the Fa-ther di-vine a - bove,
2. Ver-y free-ly He sought us, from sin He has bro't us by life di - vine;
3. Let us give to Him glo-ry by sing-ing the sto - ry of bound-less love

With our hearts o - ver-flow-ing with hap-pi-ness, show-ing to Him our love,
And His love for us show-ing, the grace He's be-stow-ing is yours and mine;
That the an-gels are sing-ing, while joy-ous-ly wing-ing thro' realms a - bove;

Let our voi - ces be sing-ing and joy-bells be ring-ing in har - mo - ny,
So, our voi - ces up- rais-ing, His good-ness be praising with joy to - day
Then,when yonder we meet Him,with joy we shall greet Him with all the throng,

All re - peat-ing the sto - ry of Him who from glo-ry has made us free.
To the souls that are straying, His Word dis-o-bey-ing, a - long the way.
And be - side the bright riv-er ex-tol Him for- ev - er with hap - py song.

REFRAIN

Let us sing, sing, sing Of the might - y King, For we

Let Us Sing

know that the love of our Sav - ior a - bove is our life's true spring;

Let us sing, sing, sing Till the val - leys ring, All re-

joic-ing be-fore Him, ex - alt and a-dore Him, and sing, sing, sing.

No. 23 The Eternal Goodness

John G. Whittier A. J. Showalter, owner, 1922 **A. J. Showalter**

1. I see the wrong that round me lies, I feel the guilt with - in; I
2. Yet in the madd'ning maze of things, And tossed by storm and flood, To
3. Not mine to look where cher-u - bim And ser-aphs may not see; But
4. The wrong that pains my soul be - low I dare not throne a - bove: I
5. And Thou, O Lord, by whom are seen Thy creat-ures as they be, For-

hear, with groan and travail-cries, The world con-fess its sin.
one fixed stake my spir-it clings—I know that God is good.
noth - ing can be good in Him Which e - vil is in me.
know not of His hate,—I know His good-ness and His love.
give me, if too close I lean My hu- man heart on Thee! A - mèn.

No. 24 God's Message to Man

James Rowe — H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner, 1922 — H. M. Eagle

1. Words of love from a - bove Je - sus has bro't to the world; Men from sin
2. Cheer and peace shall increase Where the glad message is told; It shall lead
3. It im-parts joy to hearts Wea-ry and burdened and worn; Souls in need

it shall win, E - vil a-side shall be hurled. Souls in need ev-er plead Down in the
souls in need In - to the Shepherd's own fold. Give it out, sing and shout, Spread it with
it will lead Out of the night in-to morn. La-bor still with a will, True to the

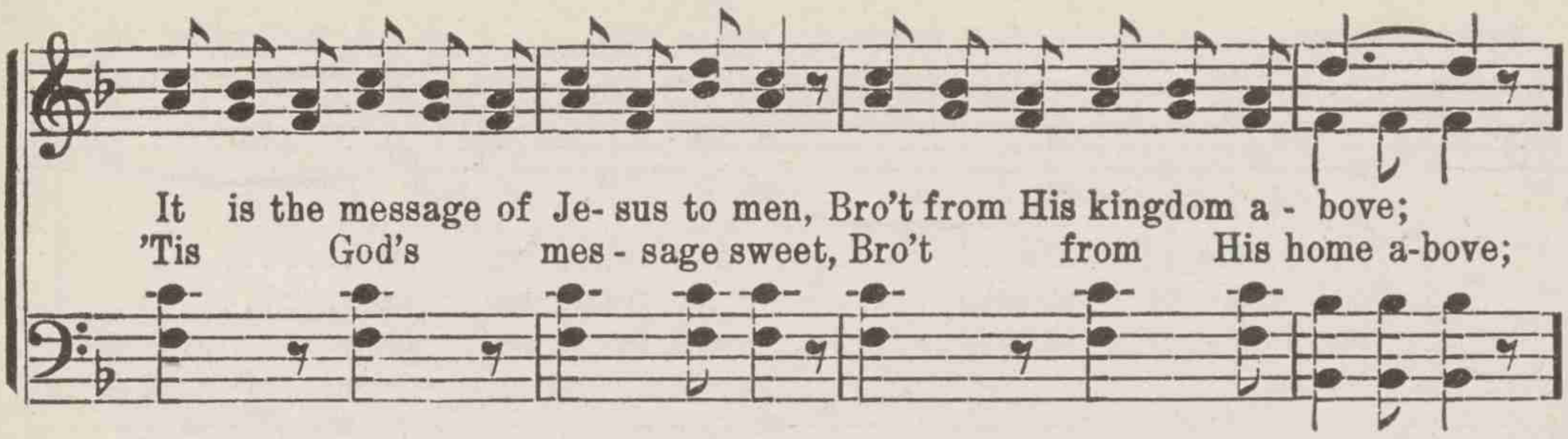
lowlands of night; Let them hear words of cheer, Tell them the message of light.
voic-es of joy; Let it ring for the King; Nothing its pow'r shall de-stroy.
Mas-ter re - main; Then at last, tri - al past, Heaven's bright crown you shall gain.

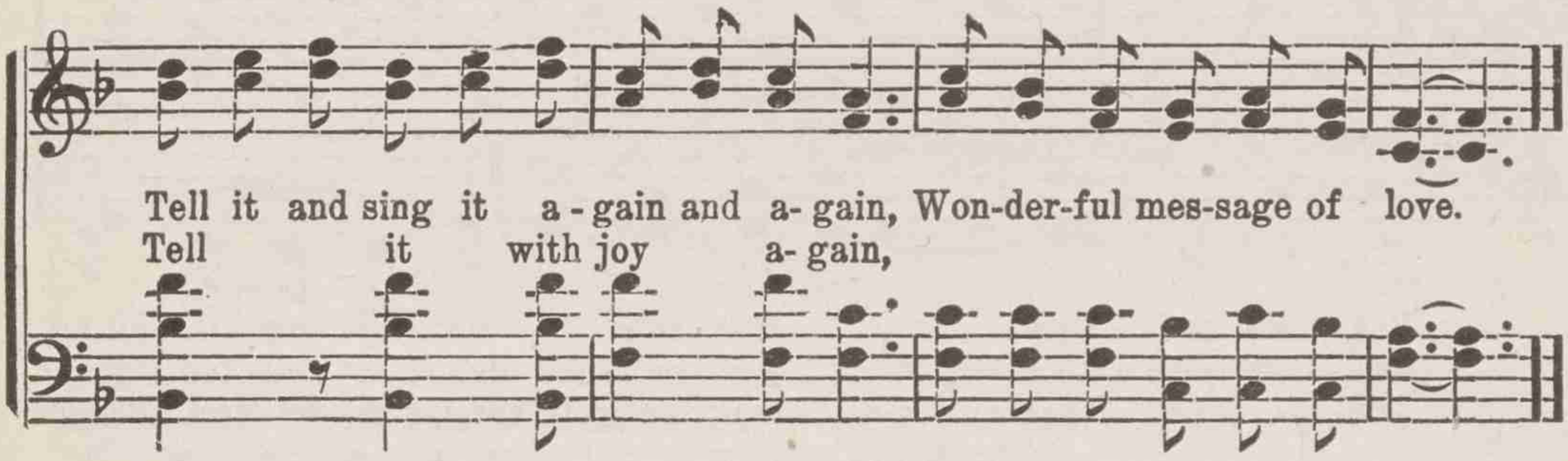
REFRAIN

Tell it and sing it from day un - to day, While you are passing a - long;
Tell it day by day, As you press a-long;

Sing it to sinners who fall by the way, Spread it in sto - ry and song;
Sing it a - long the way, Spread it in hap-py song;

God's Message to Man

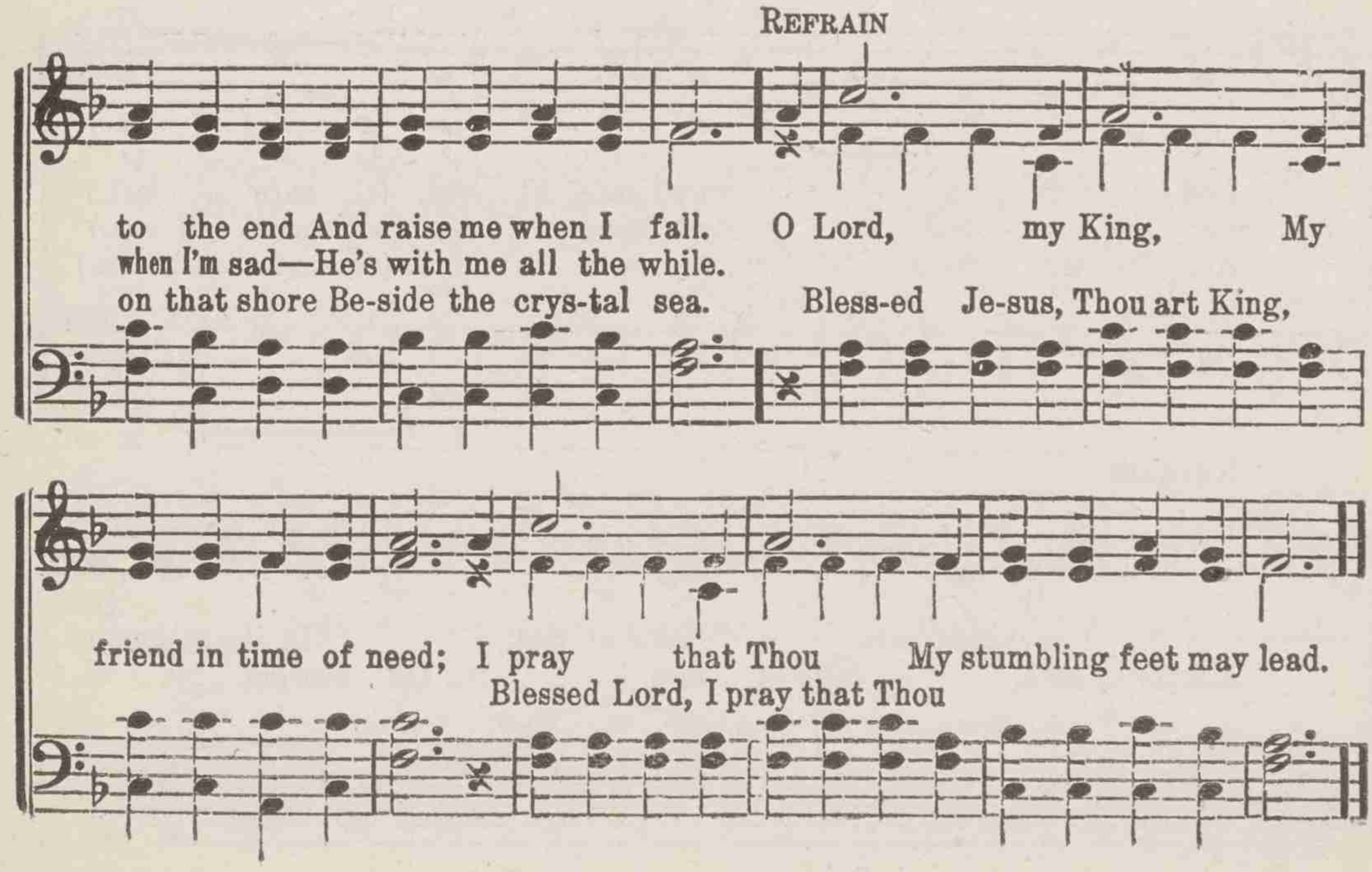




No. 25 He's My Friend

J. A. Lamberth — B. R. Mann, owner, 1921 — B. R. Mann





No. 26 Anchored Fast

James Rowe — J. R. Baxter, Jr., owner, 1922 — J. R. Baxter, Jr.

1. The storms of life..... are sweep-ing still,.....
2. Tho' ma - ny wrecks..... a - round me lie,.....
3. The hap - py morn ..... will break ere long.....

But peace and joy..... my spir - it fill; (my spir - it fill;)
And still the waves..... are roll - ing high, (are roll - ing high,)
And I shall hear..... the an- gels' song; (the an- gels' song;)

For doubts and fears..... are in the past,.....
I know no harm..... can come to me,.....
My tri - als then..... will all be o'er,.....

And I am an - - chored safe at last. (so safe at last.)
For He con - trols..... both wind and sea. (both wind and sea.)
And He will bear..... me safe to shore. (so safe to shore.)

REFRAIN

Anchored safe, safe at last, Till the storms of
Anchored safe,..... safe at last, ... Till the storms..... of

Anchored Fast

life are past;..... My an-chor on
of life are past; My an-chor on..... the Lord is
the Lord is cast, My soul is anchored safe at last.....
cast,..... safe at last.

No. 27 Gather the Golden Grain

Mrs. E. W. Chaphan **Frank M. Davis**

1. Go out and gather the golden grain, The world is your harvest field, Your toil for
2. Go lift the soul from the haunts of sin, The treasures of grace display, Your mission
3. Go find some pearl on the ocean strand, The shell may be rough and brown, But polished

REFRAIN

Je-sus will not be vain, For He will increase the yield. Gath - er, gath-
here is to work and win, Go show to the lost the way.
by the dear Master's hand,'Twill shine in his jeweled crown. Gath-er, gath-er, gather,

1 2

er, Gath-er in the gold-en grain; er, Gath-er in the gold-en grain.
gath-er, gath-er,

No. 28 I Will Trust His Love for Me

James Rowe — T. B. Mosley, Jr., Seman, Ala., owner, 1922 — T. B. Mosley, Jr.

1. Storms may beat up-on my path from day to day, Foes, as - sail-ing, do their ut - most to dis-may, But as-sured that Je-sus leads me all the way, I will
2. Tho' my friends and dear ones vanish from my side, Tho' life's tru-est pleasures be to me de-nied, Sure that He will be my comfort and my guide, I will
3. Know- ing that if I but lean up - on His grace, There will be for me a sweet a-bid-ing place, Till in glo - ry I be-hold Him face to face, I will
4. Since His life He free - ly gave to show His love, I will rest beneath the pin - ions of the Dove, With the an-gels to a - dore His name a-bove, I will

REFRAIN

trust His love for me. Yes, thru all my pil-grim days,
I'll sweet-ly trust Je-sus,
What - so- e'er my tri - als be,
That in heav-en
I'll ev - er trust Je - sus,
I may sing my Savior's praise, I will trust His love for me.
His love for me.

No. 29. Give a Bit of Cheer.

James Rowe. Pink W. Taylor, owner, 1920. Pink W. Taylor.

1. Here where care and sorrow Ev-er will be known, Ma - ny souls are wea-ry,
2. Ma - ny hearts are tempted By the foe to - day, Ma - ny still are walking
3. By and by in heav-en, If you have been true, Christ the crown of glo-ry

Ma - ny sad and lone; As you trav - el up - ward With the Mas-ter dear,
In the downward way; Work-ing for the Sav - iour, Who is al-ways near,
Will be-stow on you; Good to cth - ers dai - ly, Do while you are here;

REFRAIN.

Sing a hap - py car - ol, Give a bit of cheer.
Un - to those a-round you, Give a bit of cheer. Smil-ing, singing, All your
All the way to glo-ry, Give a bit of cheer.

jour-ney here, Joy-bells ringing Where the path is drear, As you trav-el up-ward

With the Mas - ter dear, To the worn and wea - ry, Give a bit of cheer.

No. 30 Joy In Service

James Rowe — A. J. Showalter, owner, 1922 — A. J. Showalter

1. In the ser-vice of the Mas-ter There is joy for work-ers true, For the gra-cious Ho-ly Spir- it Bless-es ev-'ry-thing we do; From the e - vil one He
2. In the ser-vice of the Mas-ter Crowns of glo-ry might be won, If we love Him and obey Him Till the set-ting of the sun; Hap-py songs are always
3. In the ser-vice of the Mas-ter Treasures we lay up a - bove To en- joy thro' all the a-ges In the sun-shine of His love, In the homeland where the

shields us, Lest in weakness we might fall; In the ser-vice of the Mas- ter
swell - ing In the hearts of great and small; In the ser-vice of the Mas- ter
an - gels And the throngs a-dor-ing fall; In the ser-vice of the Mas- ter

REFRAIN

There is joy for all. There is joy..... in ser-vice true, As the world.... we trav - el thru, For we have.... a Help- er
There is joy in ser-vice true, As this world we trav - el thru, For we have a

Joy In Service

near, Giv-ing strength, and peace, and cheer; And the won-
Help-er near, Giv-ing strength, and peace, and cheer; And the

- - ders of His love Day by day.... our hearts en-thrall;
won - ders of His love Day by day our hearts en-thrall;

Oh, in work.. for Him a-bove There is joy for all.
Oh, in work for Him a-bove great joy for all.

No. 31 Assured. C. M.

J. G. Whittier — A. J. Showalter, owner, 1922 — A. J. Showalter

1. I long for house-hold voic - es gone, For van-ished smiles I long; But
2. I know not what the fu - ture hath Of mar - vel or sur - prise, As-
3. And if my heart and flesh are weak To bear an un - tried pain, The
4. I know not where His is - lands lift Their frond-ed palms in air; I
5. And so be - side the si - lent sea I wait the muf - fled oar; No

God hath led my dear ones on, And He can do no wrong.
sured a - lone that life and death His mer - cy un - der - lies.
bruis - ed reed He will not break, But strengthen and sus - tain.
on - ly know I can not drift Be - yond His love and care.
harm can come from Him to me On o - cean or on shore. A - men.

No. 32 She Has Crossed the River Wide

Dedicated to the memory of Mrs. Ollie Johnson.—R. E. P.

James Rowe — R. Edwin Perry, owner, 1921 — R. Edwin Perry

1. She has left this world for-ev - er for the brighter, bet-ter land, Tri-als are
2. Nev - er-more will she be tempted, tears no more will fill her eyes,
3. With the ones who went before her she is sweet-ly rest-ing now,

o'er,.... all hardships past; She is sing-ing songs of gladness
In the land of end-less morn-ing
Tri-als o- ver, all her hardships safely past; With the crown of life and glo- ry

Tri-als o- ver, hardships past;

on the peaceful golden strand, Safe with the Lord, home at last.
where e - ter-nal praise shall rise,
brightly shin-ing on her brow, Safe with Christ, safely home at last.

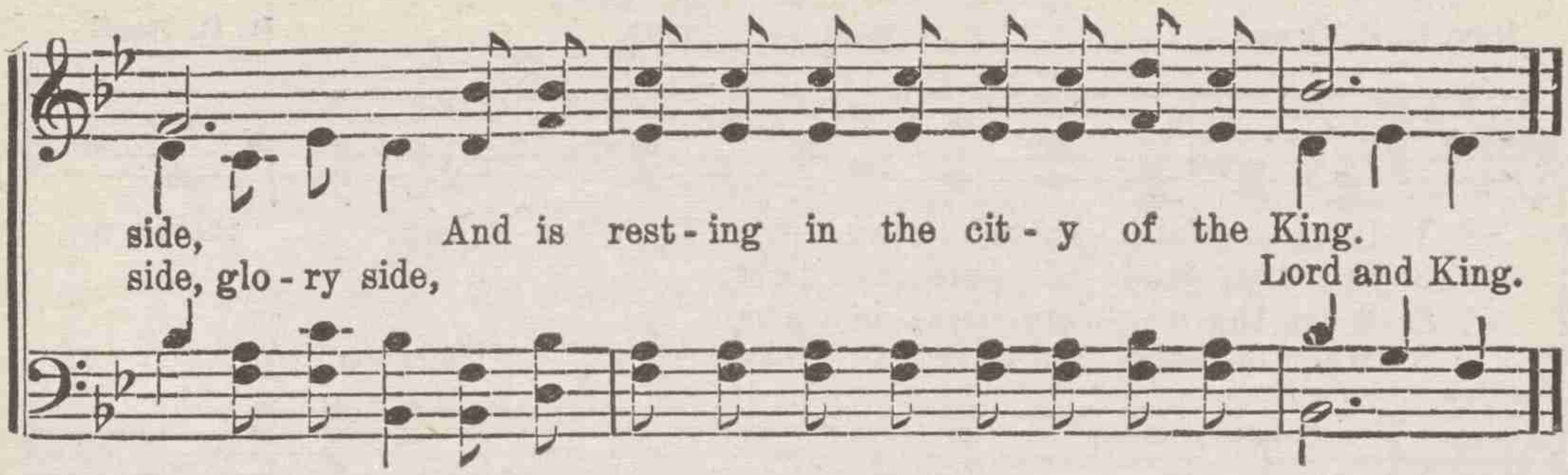
Safe with Christ, home at last.

REFRAIN

She has crossed.. the riv - er wide, Gone a - bove the end-less
She has crossed the riv - er wide, dark and wide,

prais-es of the Bless-ed One to sing; She has reached.... the glo - ry
She has reached the glo - ry

She Has Crossed the River Wide



No. 33 To Whom Shall We Go But Jesus?

Miriam E. Arnold Copyright, 1907, by J. D. Patton **J. D. Patton**

No. 34 A Glory Crown for All

Rev. L. E. Green — B. B. Beall, owner, 1922 — B. B. Beall

1. If we're faith - ful while we live, There's a crown, there's a crown, That the Lord to us will give, There's a glo-ry crown for all.
2. In that land of pure de - light, Where will never come a night, There's a glo-ry crown for all.
3. When the war - fare here is o'er, Where the foe we'll meet no more, There's a glo-ry crown for all.
3. When on earth we cease to roam, There's a crown, there's a crown, In that bright, e-ter-nal home, There's a glo-ry crown for all.

REFRAIN

If to God we'll faith- ful be, There's a crown.... for you and me;..... In that home be - yond the sea, There's a glo - ry crown for all.
faith-ful be, There's a crown for you and me, for you and me; be-yond the sea, a crown for all.

No. 35 Where Have You Gleaned?

Mrs. J. M. Hunter — T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala., owner, 1922 — T. B. Mosley

1. When the curtains are drawn and the world lies asleep, To my soul comes the ques-tion so clear; An - gels forms hov-er round, as their vig - il they keep,
2. Can I say, tru - ly say, with mine eyes I have seen, And have done all Thy word bid-dest me? In the strength of Thy love I've en - deav-ored to glean,
3. O how blest is the one who is faith-ful and true, Gleaning glad-ly and well ev - 'ry day; Do - ing e'er, with his might, what his hands find to do,
4. O me-thinks when I wake in the mansions of light, That the sweetest of joys this will be, If some dear one I've won from the darkness and blight,

REFRAIN

And I seem now their voices to hear. (to hear.)
Precious sheaves I have gathered for Thee?(for Thee?) Where, O where have you gleaned? have you
Winning souls, precious souls, by the way. (the way.)
At the feet of my Sav - ior I see. (I see.)

won an-y sheaves In the world's harvest fields for the Lord? Have you wrought in His name, weary wand'rers to claim? Where, O where have you gleaned all the day?. . . . . all the day?

No. 36 We Will Be True to Him

For all Young Peoples' Meetings

Mrs. J. M. Hunter **M. H. Woodard, owner, 1922** **M. H. Woodard**

1. Je - sus Christ, our lov - ing Mas - ter, Has a work for us to do;
2. We are glad in youth's fair morn - ing, While the sun - ny skies are blue,
3. Clouds may gath-er, sin may call us, And temp-ta-tions be not few;
4. Come and join our no - ble ar - my, You'll be filled with glad-ness, too;
5. Strength and wis-dom He will give us, Faith and cour-age He'll re - new;

In His cause we have en - list - ed, And to Him we will be true.
To have plac - es in His vine-yard, And to Him we will be true.
But our trust is fixed in Je - sus, And to Him we will be true.
We will jour - ney on to - geth - er, And to Him we will be true.
For in Him our hopes are cen-tered, And to Him we will be true.

REFRAIN

Un - to Him we will be true, And His grace will take us thru;

Loy - al work-ers, faith-ful sol - diers, With a bright re - ward in view,

For-ward marching, glad - ly sing - ing, Un - to Him we will be true.

No. 37 The Little White Church

Frances McKinnon Morton Copyright, 1922, by Thos. L. Rhodes **Thos. L. Rhodes**

Andantino con espressione

1. I'd like to go back to the lit - tle white church That stands by the road-side at home; It calls to my heart with its mem - o - ries sweet,
2. I'd like to go back to that good lit - tle church The friend of my child-hood and youth; Where oft - en I heard the sweet mes-sage of love
3. I'd like to go back to that dear lit - tle church That shel-tered my kin - dred and friends; For 'tis a sweet ref - uge from troub-le and care,
4. I'd like to go back to that lit - tle white church That stands by the road-side at home; And tell while I knelt at its al - tar of love

REFRAIN

Tho' far from its por - tals I roam.
And learned the first les - sons of truth. O dear lit - tle church of my
And will be till mem - o - ry ends.
That I from its light would not roam.

child-hood, The one I've been lov - ing so long; I'll give while I live for the Mas - ter, My strength in your fight a - gainst wrong.

No. 38. Decide To-night

Mrs. J. M. Hunter — W. J. Allred, owner, 1921 — W. J. Allred

1. Yes, o'er and o'er you've heard the call, And o'er and o'er you've turned a - way,
2. There's safe-ty on - ly in the Lord, What-ev - er else the world may say;
3. Tho sin-ners, with en - tic-ing smile, Would bid you wait and further stray,
4. Re - lig - ion is the chief concern, A ref-uge seek now while you may;
5. When fall the shadows, dark and deep, 'Tis He a-lone can lead the way;

Yet pa-tient mer-cy wait-eth still, De - cide to-night, the call o - bey.
Ac - cept His grace and trust His word, De - cide to-night, the call o - bey.
Be wise, be wise, O wand'rer, come, De - cide to-night, the call o - bey.
His love, His peace, your only hope, De - cide to-night, the call o - bey.
You need Him, O you need Him so! De - cide to-night, the call o - bey.

REFRAIN

De- cide to - night,..... de - cide to - night!
De-cide to-night, de-cide to-night!

'Tis worse than fol - ly to de - lay; (do not de - lay;) O look to

Him for life and light, De - cide to-night, the call o - bey. (the call o - bey.)

No. 39 My Father Cares

N. I. S. N. I. Styles, Villa Rica, Ga., owner, 1922 N. I. Styles

DUET. *Soprano and Alto*

1. The way is dark and rough and steep, And o'er my soul a storm doth sweep,
2. Tho' foes as - sail and tempt my soul, And clouds oft hide the blessed goal,
3. My Fa-ther cares when I am sad, And al - so cares when I am glad,
4. My tri - als all will soon be past, And I shall be at home at last,

But strength He'll give, His word declares, For bless His name, my Fa- ther cares.
Yet nev - er have I a - ny fear, My Fa - ther dear to help is near.
For Je - sus died to show His love, And builds for me a home a - bove.
For He who leads me day by day Will stay be- side me all the way.

CHORUS

My Fa-ther cares,..... He cares I know,..... And lets His grace.....
My Father cares, He cares I know,

my life o'er-flow;..... Each tri-al great.....
And lets His grace my life o'erflow, my life o'erflow; Each tri- al great

or small He shares,..... And I am safe, my Fa-ther cares.....
or small He shares, my Fa-ther cares.

No. 40 Hold Fast to Your Faith

Respectfully inscribed to Rev. J. W. Inzer and the Southern Baptist Convention, Chattanooga, Tenn., 1921.—A J. S.

A. J. S. A. J. Showalter, owner, 1921 A. J. Showalter

1. A - mid the strain and stress of life, A - mid its toil, a- mid its strife, While all with tu - mult now is rife, Hold
2. Al - tho' the strug - gle may be long, Op - pos - ing for - ces fierce and strong, Yet cheer the way with hope and song, Hold
3. Be loy - al and cour - a - geous now, Nor once to foes in ter - ror bow, De - feat your Lord will not al - low; Hold
4. Your God is still a strong-hold sure, His Word un - fail - ing will en - dure, Your soul with Him is still se - cure; Hold

REFRAIN

fast to your faith in Je - sus. Hold fast, hold fast,
Hold, O still hold fast, hold fast, hold fast,

Nev - er yield to fear, in ser - vice per - se - vere; Ban - ners all un- *cres - - cen - - do. ff*

furled! God is in His world! Hold fast to your faith in Je - sus.

No. 41 I'm Coming Home Today

A. J. Showalter — O. V. Grice, owner, 1922 — O. V. Grice

1. Tho' I have strayed in paths of sin, Have sti - fled oft the voice with-in,
2. A - way from God I've wasted years, The eyes of loved ones filled with tears,
3. I know I should have come be-fore, Of sin - ful pleasures I am sore,
4. The precious blood of Calv'ry's cross Will cleanse my soul from all its dross;
5. With wand'rings o'er my heart shall rest, I'll find a place a-mong the blest;

My soul a prod - i - gal has been, I'm com - ing home to - day.
But cast - ing out all doubts and fears, I'm com - ing home to - day.
I'll feed my soul on husks no more, I'm com - ing home to - day.
All else to me I count but loss, I'm com - ing home to - day.
At home I'll be a wel - come guest, I'm com - ing home to - day.

REFRAIN

I'm com-ing home to - day, I'm com-ing home to stay;
com-ing home, com-ing home;

To find sweet rest a - mong the blest I'm com-ing home to - day.

No. 42 Gladness All the Time

James Rowe — T. R. Wilson, owner, 1922 — T. R. Wilson

1. I am on the road to the soul's a - bode, Heaven's ev - er hap-py clime;
2. Ev- 'ry foe I meet Je - sus will de- feat, Ev - 'ry bur-den He will share;
3. O 'tis joy to know that He loves me so, And will keep me close to Him,

And with Je - sus near al-ways giv-ing cheer, There is glad-ness all the time.
Ev - 'ry drear-y night He will flood with light, Till I reach the homeland fair.
Till I praise His name and His love proclaim, Far be-yond the shad-ows dim.

REFRAIN

There is glad - - ness all the time, ... All the time my heart-bells chime; To His hand I cling while I sweet - ly sing; There is glad-ness all the time.
There is gladness all the time, gladness all the time, To His hand I ev - er fond-ly cling, while I sweet-ly sing, re-joice and sing, There is glad-ness all the hap- py time.

No. 48. Up There.

Lena Burger Woodlee. J. C. Borden and Lena Burger Woodlee, owners, 1920. **J. C. Borden.**

1. Je - sus tells us of a home up there, Je - sus tells us of a home up
2. All is tran - quil and se - rene up there, All is tran-quil and se-rene up
3. Ev - 'ry tear is wiped a - way up there, Ev - 'ry tear is wiped a - way up
4. Fragrant flow'rs im-mor-tal bloom up there, Fragrant flow'rs immortal bloom up

there; Home of beau - ty, home so fair, Free from ev - 'ry grief and care, Je - sus
there; Calm and un - dis-turbed re - pose, There no an - gry tem-pest blows, All is
there; Sighs no more shall heave the breast, We shall find sweet peace and rest, Ev-'ry
there; Just be - yond the nar - row tomb, Rays di - vine disperse all gloom, Fragrant

REFRAIN.

tells us of a home up there. All is joy and peace and love up there,
tran-quil and se - rene up there.
tear is wiped a - way up there.
flow'rs im-mor-tal bloom up there.

up there,

All is joy and peace and love up there, In the saints' e - ter - nal

up there,

home Pain and sor-row nev - er come, All is joy and peace and love up there.

No. 44 In the Master's Cause

B. I. B. Isaacs, Rose Bud, Ark., owner, 1922 B. Isaacs.

1. In the Master's cause..... we're engaged to-day,.....
2. Je-sus bids us come..... to the fountain free,.....
3. 'Tis a joy to work..... for the Master's cause;.....

Leading souls to Him..... who were far a-stray,.....
That was opened wide..... on the cru-el tree,.....
'Twill be sweet to hear..... His di-vine ap-plause,.....

Bid-ding all men come..... to His wounded side,.....
There His blood was shed..... for to cleanse our sin—.....
When He welcomes us..... to the mansions fair.....

D. S. *Let us sing His praise..... and His word proclaim,.....*

FINE

Where they'll find sweet rest..... in the Cru-ci-fied. (in the Cru-ci-fied.)
Oh, en-list to-day,..... help His cause to win. (help His cause to win.)
That He has pre-pared..... for the faithful there.(for the faithful there.)

Un-til all men call..... on His blessed name.(on His blessed name.)

REFRAIN

In the Master's cause..... let us now en-gage,.....
In the Master's cause let us now en-gage.

In the Master's Cause

D. S.

While a mighty war..... in His name we wage:.....
While a might-y war in His name we wage, in His name we wage;

No. 45 A Mansion for Me

Rev. E. A. Hoffman H. C. Collins, owner, 1922 **H. C. Collins**

1. My Sav - ior has re-deemed my soul, An heir of heav - en now am I,
2. For me He has pre-pared a place, With-in the Par - a - dise a - bove,
3. The world and sin I now re - sign, To fol - low Je - sus day by day;
4. The journey seems not hard or long, Since Christ is with me con-stant - ly,

Yon Par - a - dise is now my goal, My hap - py home be - yond the sky.
Where I shall see Him face to face, The bless-ed Sav - ior whom I love.
And well I know His grace di - vine Will help me on my pil-grim way.
My heart is full of joy and song, For Christ in heav - en I shall see.

CHORUS

A man-sion fair a - waits me there, A home with Je - sus' pres-ence blest,

3

A glo-rious home 'neath heaven's dome, A bless-ed home of peace and rest.

No. 46 To God Be the Glory

Mrs. C. D. Martin T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala., owner 1922 **T. B. Mosley**

1. To God be the glo - ry for all He has done, He gave to re-deem us His well-beloved Son; When trusting in Him life e - ter-nal we have, His goodness and
2. To God be the glo - ry, our peace has been made, Our sins by His hand were on Je - sus once laid; To- day His sal - va - tion is of-fered to all Who know their great
3. To God be the glo - ry, He keeps all His own, Their names and their needs to the Lord are all known; Where sin is a-bound-ing His grace doth abound, On earth and in

REFRAIN

mer - cy we dai - ly re-ceive. To God..... be the glo - ry,..... for-ever the glo - ry,..... To Him..... shall be
need and up - on Him will call.
glo - ry His praise shall resound. To God be the glo - ry, be glo - ry to God, for - ev - er the glo - ry, To Him shall be giv - en all
giv - en..... all hon - - or and praise;..... Cre - a - -
honor and praise, to Him shall be giv- en all honor and praise; Cre - a-tor, Re-deem-
all praise.....

To God Be the Glory



No. 47 Hear the Savior's Invitation

Mrs. Laura E. Newell Copyright, 1902, by J. D. Patton **J. D. Patton**



No. 48 Hallelujah! Jesus Saves Me

L. E. O. L. E. Oden, owner, 1922 L. E. Oden

1. I am sing-ing a song as I jour-ney a- long, Life is joy - ous and
2. I was burdened and sad, but He made me so glad, For He whispered so
3. If you're weighed down with care go to Je - sus in pray'r, He is wait- ing your

sweet, I am free; Christ has saved me from sin and I'm hap - py in Him,
gen - tly "come home;" That sweet pleading I heard, and o - bey- ing His word,
Sav - ior to be; When life's burdens are o'er you can sing ev - er-more,

REFRAIN

Hal - le - lu- jah! for Je- sus saves me.
From His keep-ing I'll nev - er-more roam. I will shout and I'll sing, and my
"Hal-le - lu- jah! for Je- sus saves me."

joy-bells will ring, For so clear-ly the way now I see; Yes, I'll shout and I'll

sing, and my joy-bells will ring, Hal - le - lu - jah! for Je - sus saves me.

No. 49 March Along On the Promise

James Rowe — W. T. Taylor, owner, 1922 — W. T. Taylor

1. Je - sus prom - is - es to keep, When the might - y bil - lows sweep;
2. Whether bright the way or dim, Let us keep our faith in Him;
3. At His word the Mas - ter take, For His word He will not break;
4. He has told us that His love, Shall be al - ways ours a - bove;

March a - long on the prom - ise of the Lord; (of the Lord;)

And He prom - is - es to lead, Fill - ing ev - 'ry earth - ly need, March a-
He a - greed to be our friend, Till the cares of life shall end, March a-
What-so - ev - er may be- fall, He will lead our souls thru all, March a-
Un - der His di - vine con-trol, Safe in - deed will be each soul, March a-

D. S.-*Tho' the e - vil one as- sail, Love di - vine will nev - er fail, March a-*

FINE REFRAIN

long on the prom-ise of the Lord. (of the Lord.) March a-long on the prom-ise

long on the promise of the Lord. (of the Lord.)

D. S.

of the Lord, (of the Lord,) March along on His promise to re-ward; (to re-ward;)

No. 50 My Daily Song

Hiram Davis A. J. Showalter, owner, 1922 **Wm. Conhurst**

1. Bless-ed be the name of the Lord, 'Tis my song, my dai-ly song; ('tis my song;)
2. Mercy, grace and love, wondrous love, Ev- er flow-ing full and free;(full and free;)
3. When I'm troubled, ill or perplexed, He's my refuge, He's my guide; (He's my guide;)

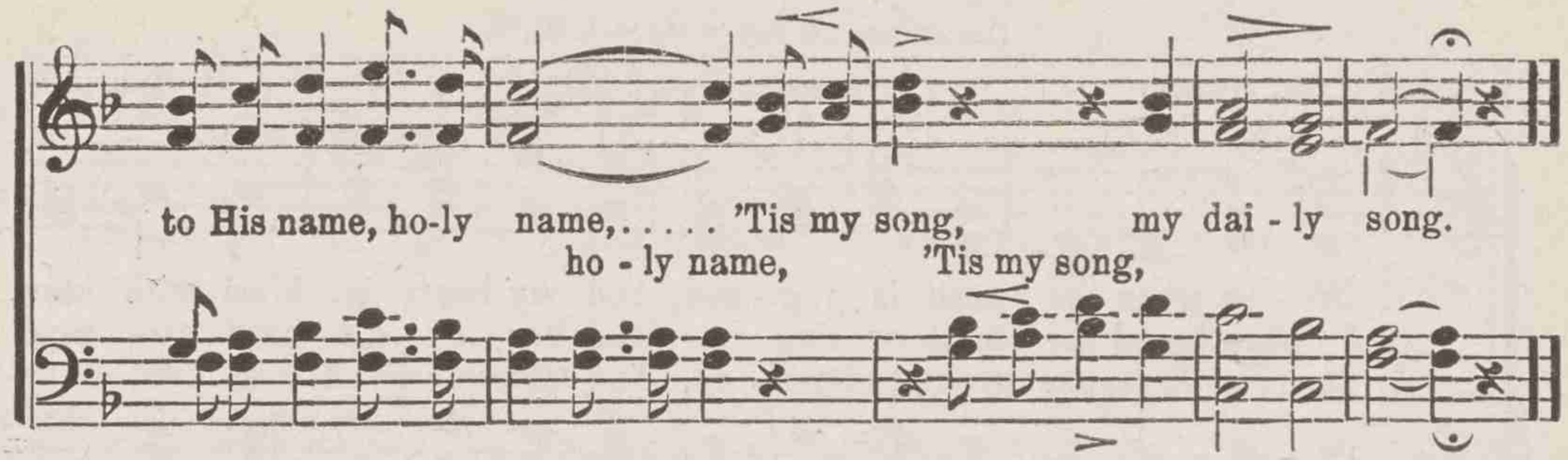
Glo - ry to His name, ho- ly name, Worshiped by the an-gel throng; (angel throng;)
From the sacred throne, royal throne, Flowing down to such as me; (such as me;)
He's my comfort, my safe re-treat, He's my succor, true and tried; (true and tried;)

Fa-ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost, Worshiped by the heav'nly host, Fa-ther, Son and
Fill my soul with joy di-vine, As I kneel be-fore His shrine, Fill my soul with
Rest-ing in His lov-ing arms, Free am I from fears and harms, Resting in His

Ho - ly Ghost, Worshiped by the heav'nly host.
joy di - vine, As I kneel be - fore His shrine. Bless-ed be His name, 'tis my
lov-ing arms, Free am I from fears and harms.

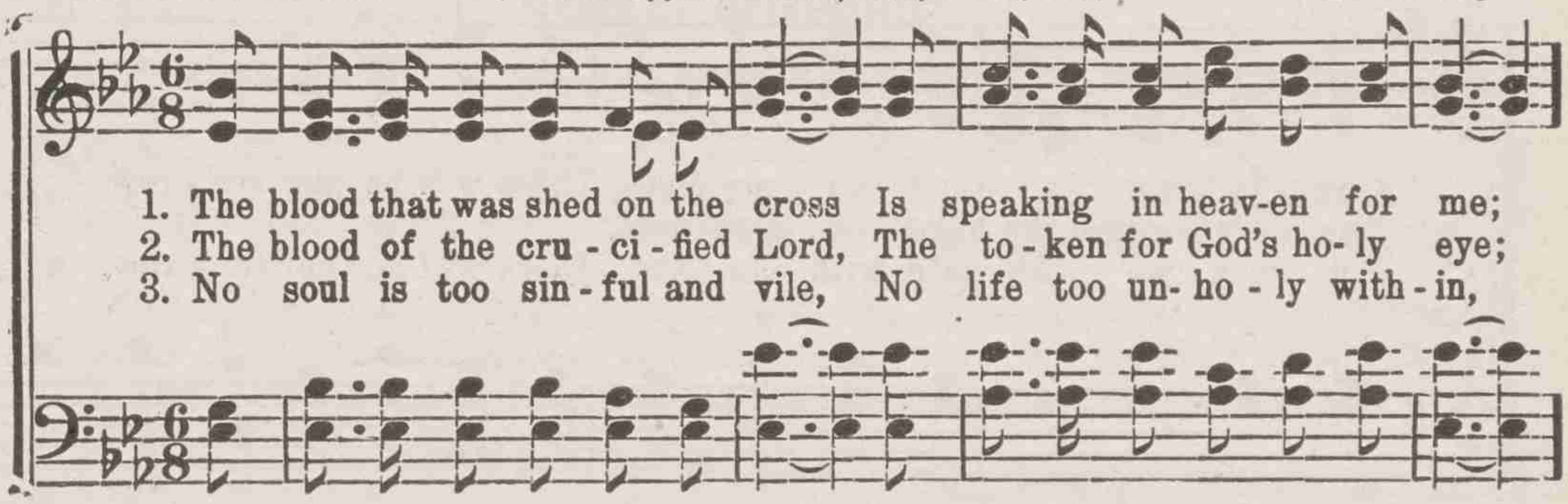
song,..... All day long, all day long; Glo - ry
'tis my song, All day long, all day long;

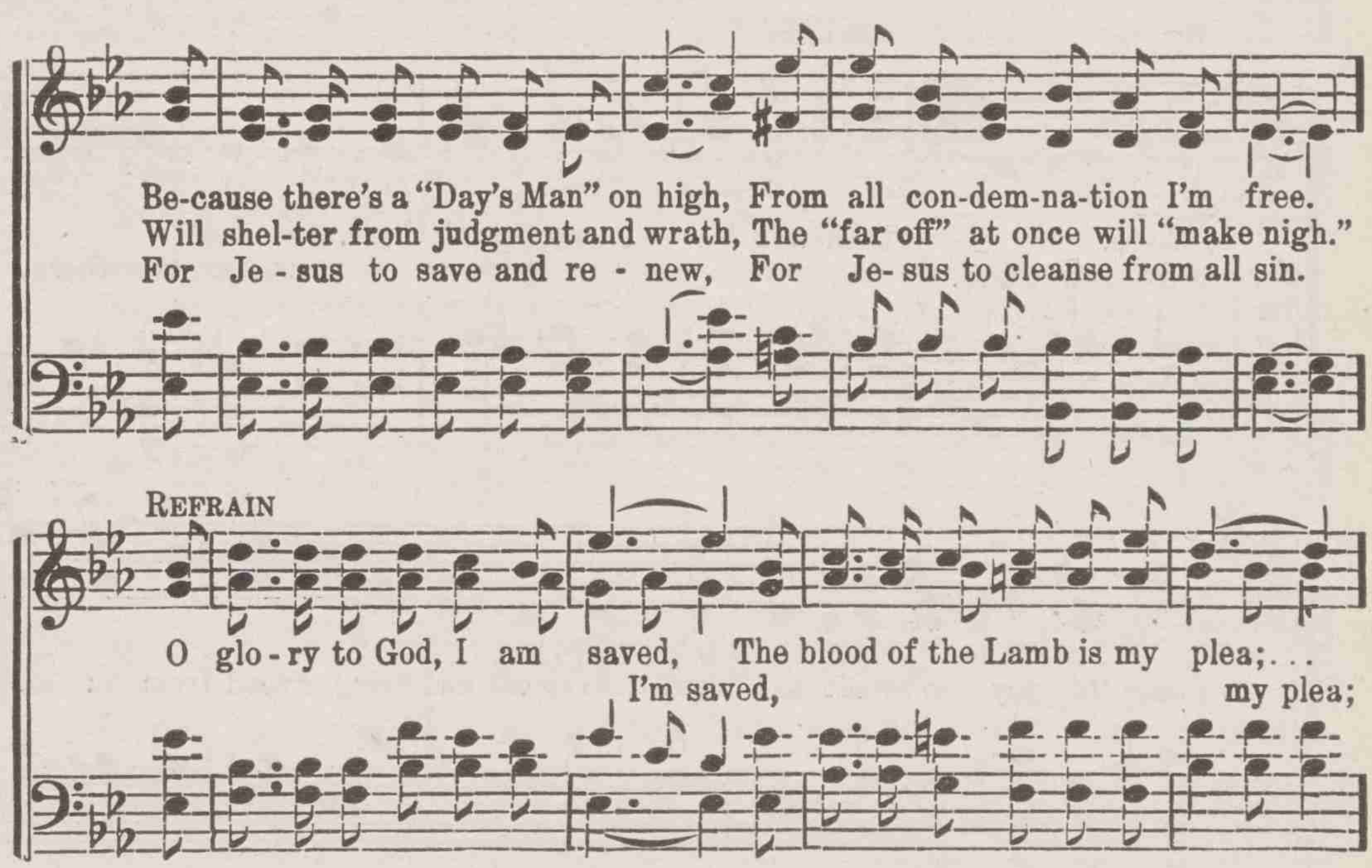
My Daily Song

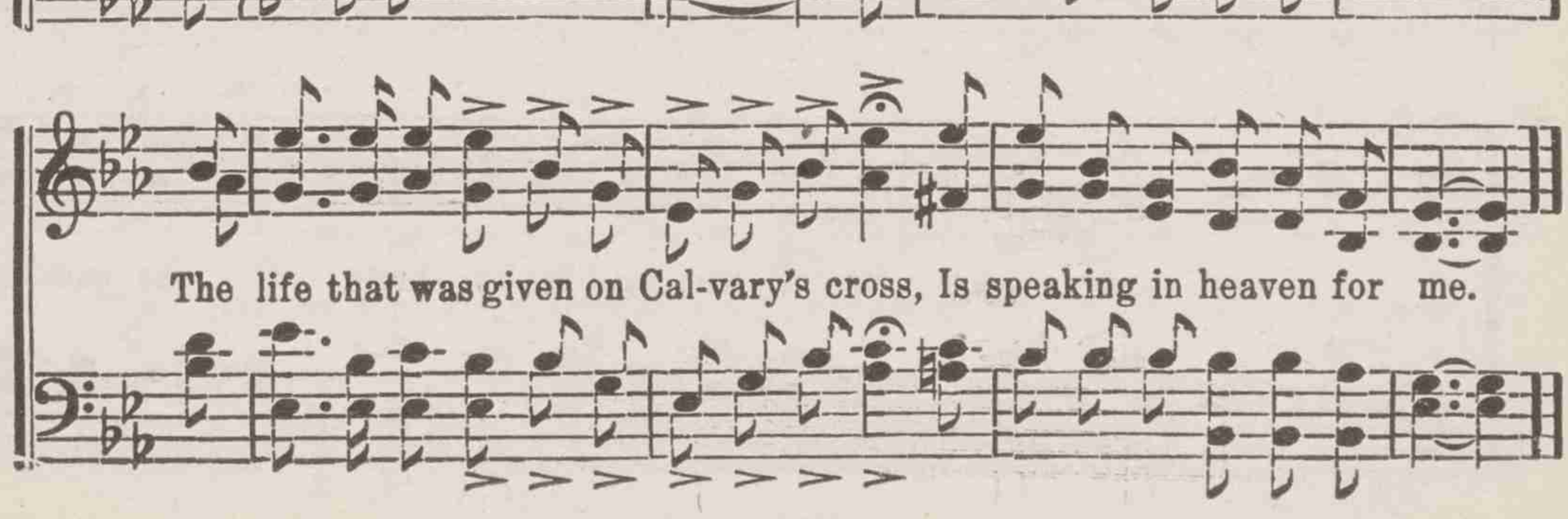


No. 51 The Speaking Blood

Mrs. C. D. Martin T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala., owner, 1922 **T. B. Mosley**







No. 52 No Sorrow There

Inscribed to my wife.—J. H. H.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter — J. H. Holcomb, owner, 1922 — J. H. Holcomb

1. Oft - en when the path is rug - ged, And my heart is filled with care,
2. I have heard my moth-er sing it, 'Mid her tri - als hard to bear;
3. Sor-rows here are great and ma - ny, And their marks of pain we wear,

Comes to me a tho't so pre-cious, There will be no sor - row
Now she's reached the home of glad- ness,
But when we are safe with Je - sus, There will be no sor - row, no

REFRAIN

there. O there'll be no sor - row there,
sor - row there. no sor - row there,

Home of joy so sweet and fair, (so sweet and fair,) Freed from sin and

all its sad - ness, Ev - er - last-ing bliss to share, O the end-less

No Sorrow There

won - der of it—There will be no sor - row there.
no sor-row there.

No. 53 Angel Whispers

Mrs. J. M. Hunter — Herman L. Stephens, owner, 1922 — **Herman L. Stephens**

1. When eve - ning shadows gather round, And sil - ver stars be - deck the sky,
2. My Fa - ther sends them in His love, To aid me on life's rug-ged road;
3. Tho' oft the path be - low seems drear, Sweet promis - es the an-gels bring,

Sweet an - gel voic - es come to me And speak of fade-less light on high.
They bring His mes-sage from a - bove And light - en here my wea - ry load.
And bid me cease from doubt and fear, And trust the Word of Christ, my King.

REFRAIN

The an - gels come at twi-light hour, They whis-per soft - ly to my soul,

They give me hope and strength and pow'r, They cheer me on to reach the goal.

No. 54 Wonderful Love

A. J. S. A. J. Showalter, owner, 1922 A. J. Showalter

1. Won-der-ful love of my won - der- ful Friend! Sav- ing and keep-ing my
2. Won-der-ful grace to give ear to my cry, Nev - er a pray'r of my
3. Won-der-ful joy my Re - deem- er to know, Hap - py that al-ways to
4. Won-der-ful love of my won - der- ful Friend, Ev - er my soul from all

soul to the end; Bless - ed Re - deem - er, my voice will I raise,
heart to de - ny; O what a won - der - ful Sav - ior is He,
Him I can go; Nev - er a tri - al or sor - row is mine
ill to de - fend; Glad - ly I'll fol - low His lead - ing to - day,

REFRAIN

Sing - ing with glad- ness for - ev - er His praise.
Dy - ing to ran - som a sin - ner - like me. Won - der - ful love,
But it is shared by my Sav - ior di - vine.
Faith-ful - ly serv - ing Him all of the way.

won-der - ful love! Sav- ing my soul for the man-sions a - bove; Un - to the

end help He will lend, Won - der- ful love of my won - der - ful Friend.

No. 55 Over There

Anon — **H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner, 1922** — **H. M. Eagle**

1. They have reached the sun-ny shore, And will nev - er sor- row more, All their griefs and pains are o'er, O - ver there;
2. Now they feel no chill-ing blast, For their win - ter time is past, And their sum - mers al-ways last,
3. They have fought the weary fight, Je - sus saved them by His might, Now they dwell with Him in light,

They will need no lamp by night, For their day is always bright, And the Sav- ior is their light, O - ver there.
They can nev - er know a fear, For the Sav-ior's always near, And with them is endless cheer, O - ver there.
O - ver there; Soon we'll reach the shin-ing strand, Soon we'll hear our Lord's command, And we'll see His beck'ning hand, O - ver there.

D. S.—*They have reached the sunny shore, And will nev-er sorrow more, All their griefs and pains are o'er, O-ver there.*

Fine REFRAIN

there. O - ver there. O - ver there,..... just o - ver there,

O - ver there. O - ver there, just o - ver there,

there. (O-ver there.)

D. S.

O - ver there,..... just o - ver there;

O - ver there, just o - ver there;

No. 56. Looking to Thee.

James Rowe. PROPERTY OF H. M. EAGLE, BURKE'S GARDEN, VA. 1918 H. M. Eagle.

1. Look-ing to Thee from day to day, Trust-ing Thy grace a-long the way, Know-ing that
2. Look-ing to Thee for all I need, Find-ing in Thee a friend in-deed, All of the
3. Aft-er a-while, in heav-en bright, Where there is nei-ther sin nor night, I shall be-

Thou wilt safe-ly keep all that is Thine; Sure of Thy soul-re-deem-ing love, Sure of a
bur-dens of the day meek-ly I bear; Nei-ther the foe nor storm I fear, Sav-ior di-
hold Thee, face to face, Je-sus my own; Then, with the dear ones gone be-fore, I shall with,

crown of life a-bove, Sing-ing Thy praise I press a-long, Sav-ior di-vine.
vine, for Thou art near, Read-y my cares and troub-les all free-ly to share.
rap-ture, more and more, Praise Thee for-ev-er, near Thy bright, beau-ti-ful throne.

REFRAIN.

Looking to Thee,..... Trusting Thy grace,..... I am as hap-py,
Constantly looking to Thee, Trusting Thy wonderful grace,

as a true sol-dier can be;..... Near-ing my own..... heav-en-ly
ev-er can be; Nearing, dear Savior, my own

place,..... Trust-ing Thy love I press a-long, look-ing to Thee.....
beau-ti-ful, heav-en-ly place, yes, looking to Thee.

No. 57 Singing at "Home, Sweet Home"

A. J. S. A. J. Showalter, owner, 1922 A. J. Showalter

1. If sing- ing God's prais-es brings joy to the soul While here in this wil - der-ness-way we roam, What rapture 'twill bring us while a- ges shall roll
2. How wel-come the hour when u - nit - ed we sing The songs that so cheer us a - long life's way, But sweet-er, far sweet-er the mu- sic will ring,
3. Our spir - its are lift - ed on wings of de - light While sing-ing the songs that on earth we love, But what will it be when our souls take their flight

REFRAIN

To join in His prais - es at "home, sweet home."
When we shall be sing - ing at home some day. Sing-ing at "home, sweet
To join in God's prais-es at home a - bove.

home,".... Sing - ing at "home, sweet home;" What joy it will
dear home, dear home;

be, to you and to me, To join in God's praises at "home, sweet home."

No. 58 Glorious News

James Rowe — J. P. Denton, Ft. Payne, Ala., owner, 1921 — J. P. Denton

1. God's e - ter - nal Son par-dons a - ny one, Glo - ri- ous news,.....
2. Je - sus free - ly shares all our griefs and cares,
3. He prepares a place for the saved by grace,
4. Let us send it out to the souls who doubt, Glo- ri-ous news,

glo - ri - ous news; ..... He for - gives all sin, mak - eth
He will lead us straight to the
There our souls may rest, all su-
glo - ri - ous news; Let us tell and sing of this

pure with- in, Glo - ri - ous news,..... glo - ri - ous news.....
pearl- y gate,
premely blest,
might-y King. Glo - ri- ous news, glad news.

REFRAIN

Glo - ri - ous news,..... mar - vel - ous news,.....
Glo - ri - ous news, mar - vel - ous news,

Who such mer - cy can re - fuse? Christ the King of kings full sal-

Glorious News

va-tion brings, Glo- ri - ous news,..... Glo - ri - ous news.....
Glo - ri - ous news, glad news.

No. 59 Jesus Redeemed My Soul

James Rowe — W. S. Tidwell, owner, 1920 — W. S. Tidwell

1. I am pressing a-long with a won-der-ful song, I'm happy and free and whole;
2. All my pathway is bright with a heavenly light, From Jesus, my Lord and King;
3. In the home-land at last, when my trials are past, Where angels His name adore,

For the Sav-ior one day rolled my burden away; Yes, Jesus redeemed my soul.
While He walks at my side to protect and to guide His praises with joy I sing.
I shall rest in the love of the heav-en-ly Dove, And praise Him for evermore.

REFRAIN

Yes, Je-sus redeemed my soul, I'm fac-ing the hap-py goal; In the
sin-ful soul, shin-ing goal;

heav-en- ly way I am walk-ing to-day, For Je-sus redeemed my soul.
sin-ful soul.

No. 60 'Tis My Duty to Work for the Lord

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. J. D. Patton, owner, 1922 **J. D. Patton**

1. On the mountains of fol - ly I roamed many years, As I sought for the pleas - ure of sin, But in-stead of pure joy I found sor - row and tears,
2. Do you ask what my work for the Lord is to be? I will do what my hand finds to do; I may preach the old Gos - pel of grace full and free,
3. Do you ask me what pay I ex - pect to re-ceive? Why, I get am - ple pay right a - long, I have all of the joys sent to those who be-lieve,

Finding thorns where the figs should have been. Then I fell on my knees and the
Tho' my hear - ers be ma - ny or few,— I may shine, I may toil, I may
And my life is all sun-shine and song; For a man-sion in glo - ry is

Sav-ior drew near, Heard my pray'r and my soul He re-stored; So e'er since that blest
sing, I may pray, But while His blessings on me are poured, I must strive to be
wait-ing for me, Since the mer-cy of God I implored, But un - til my dear

hour, which I'll ev - er hold dear, 'Tis my du - ty to work for the Lord.
use - ful to Him ev - 'ry day, 'Tis my du - ty to work for the Lord.
Sav - ior in Heav-en I see, 'Tis my du - ty to work for the Lord.

No. 61 Higher Ground

James Rowe — A. P. Wammack, Wilmer, Texas, owner, 1922 — A. P. Wammack

1. When troub - le comes and sor - row, When shad-ows lie a - round;
2. When my life bur - dens bend me, When comes the dan - ger-sound;
3. When life is sad and drear - y, And earth - ly cares a - bound;

In search of peace and com-fort, I go to high-er ground.....
For courage, strength and ref - uge, I go to high-er ground.....
'Tis sweet to leave the low-land, And go to high-er ground.....
to higher groud.

REFRAIN

O yes, I go to high- er ground, Where all I
I go..... to high - er ground,.....
need..... is found;..... I seek the love of Him a-
Where all I need, yes, there is found; I seek the love.....
bove,..... I go..... to high - er ground.
of Him a-bove, O yes, I go to high-er ground.

No. 62. I Am Redeemed.

Ruth Riddles. H. C. Whitener, Morganton, N. C., owner, 1919. **H. C. Whitener.**

1. Un - to the lost I call, this is my song to all, Jesus has touched my heart,
2. Tho' you are lost in sin, still He will take you in, O what a gracious friend,
3. Fa - ther of all, to Thee, ev - er my praise shall be, Once was I lost, but now

I am redeemed; (redeemed;) What a great change divine, changing this heart of mine,
He will redeem; (redeem;) Fa - ther of all, to Thee, ev - er my praise shall be,
I am redeemed; (redeemed;) Out from the depths a-lone, up to the heights unknown,

REFRAIN.

Je - sus has saved my soul, I am re-deemed. . . . Bought with the price, ...
Je - sus has touched my heart, I am re-deemed. . . . .
Je - sus has called to me, I am redeemed. (redeemed.) Bought with the

. . . . . price of His blood, ... Jesus has touched my heart,
price of His blood, Bought with the price of His blood,

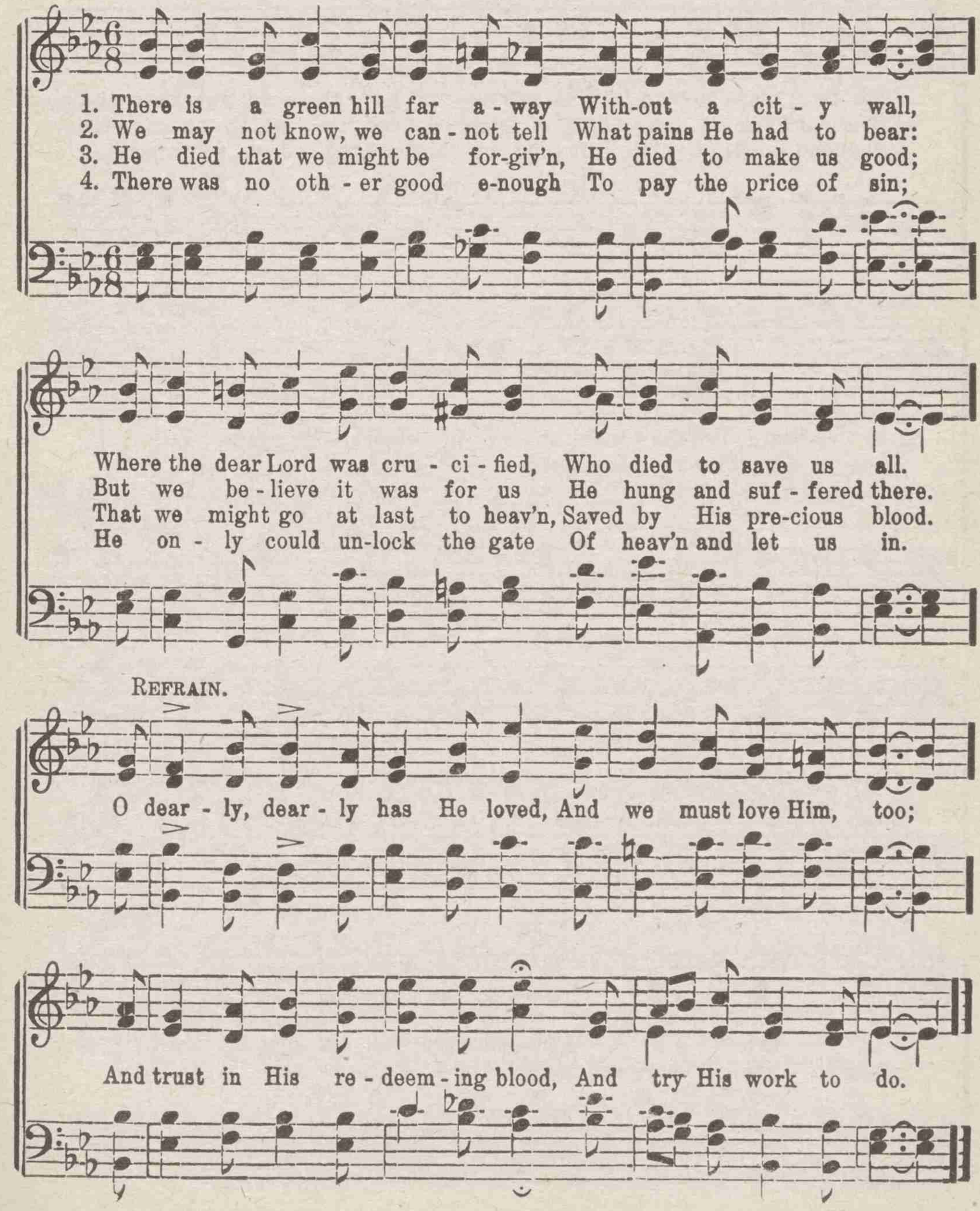
I am redeemed; . . . Turn to Him now, ... trust in His
redeemed; Turn to the Saviour just now,

I Am Redeemed.



No. 63. There Is a Green Hill Far Away.

Cecil F. Alexander. A. J. Showalter, owner, 1917. **A. J. Showalter.**



No. 64 Sing the Joyful Story

Mrs. J. M. Hunter — T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala., owner 1922 — T. B. Mosley

1. Tell the joy - ful sto - ry of re-deeming grace, Spread its brightness as you go from place to place; "Who- so - ev - er" is the word, sweet-est ti-dings
2. Sing the joy - ful sto - ry of the Sav-ior's love, Sing of light and joy and peace and home a - bove; Sing of bless-ings on the way, His sweet pres-ence
3. Live the joy - ful sto - ry, help-ing oth-ers here, Giv-ing smiles and gen-tle- ness and words of cheer; Lift - ing up the one that's down, point-ing to a

REFRAIN

ev - er heard, Tell the joy-ful sto - ry of re-deem-ing grace. Tell it,
ev - 'ry day, Sing the joy-ful sto - ry of the Sav-ior's love.
fadeless crown, Live the joy-ful sto - ry of the Sav-ior's love. Tell the joy-ful

tell it, Tell the sto - ry o'er, Tell it, tell
sto - ry of the Sav - ior, o'er and o'er, Tell it, sing it, shout it,

it, live it, more and more; Tell it, sing it, live it, too,
tell it, live it, more and more;

Sing the Joyful Story

1

Show it forth in all you do; Tell the joy - ful sto - ry of the Sav - ior's

2

bound-less love. (ev - er,) Tell the joy - ful sto - ry of the Sav- ior's love.

No. 65 Song of Praise

Mrs. J. M. Hunter T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala., owner, 1922 **T. B. Mosley**

1. Come, let us lift our hearts to-day In gra-titude and love, To Him who cheers us
2. Give thanks, give thanks, in notes of praise, O count your mercies o'er; Acknowledge Him in
3. We never, never can repay, What He for us hath done, But His command we

on our way, And guides our steps above. To Him alone all praise belongs, From Him all your ways, Exalt Him and a-dore. The King of kings, the Lord of lords, And yet will obey, Till all the world is won. We'll spread abroad His holy name, And free

all blessings flow, We of - fer up our grateful songs, As gladly on we go.
a gracious friend, His plenteous grace He now affords, And doth our life extend.
sal-va-tion tell, We'll sing to Him with glad acclaim, The song the angels swell.

No. 66 On My Way to Zion

M. A. Hood — Arel Bertrand, owner, 1922 — Arel Bertrand

1. I'm on my way to Zi - on built a - bove, To that fair home where all is peace and love, And all the way Je - sus goes a - long, To
2. O precious tho't of go - ing to that land, Where round the throne the saints and angels stand, And with them hon - or our Lord and King, With
3. Some hap - py day be - yond the gates of gold, My Sav - ior's won-drous face I shall be-hold; With loved ones there re - u - nit - ed be, And

REFRAIN

cheer my spir - it, fill my life with song.
songs of tri-umph make His prais-es ring. I'm go - ing home to that bright
sing His prais-es thru e - ter - ni - ty.

land of day, The road to Zi - on is the glo - ry - way, And as I

jour-ney Je- sus goes with me, To guide me safe-ly till that home I see.

No. 67 I Intend to Be There

Mrs. C. D. Martin — B. B. Beall, owner, 1922 — B. B. Beall

1. I in-tend to be one of the num-ber, Who an-swer the roll call on
2. I in-tend to be true to my Mas-ter, A sol-dier 'gainst e-vil to
3. I in-tend to be us-ing the ta-lent He gave me to use for Him
4. I in-tend to pass on, nev-er turn-ing To look at the things left be-

high; I in-tend to be read-y the mo-ment The Lord shall de-
fight; To ev-er put off works of dark-ness, To put on the
here; That when at the last I shall meet Him, He'll speak His ap-
hind; One thing, on-ly one, my am-bi-tion, The will of my

REFRAIN

scend from the sky.
ar-mor of light. I in-tend..... to be there,.....
prov-al up there.
Mas-ter to mind. I in-tend to be there, I in-tend to be there,

At the meeting with Christ in the air; (in the air;) When the roll call sha!l sound

By God's grace I'll be found, With the blood-washed His glory to share.....
With the blood-washed His glory for-ev-er to share.

No. 68. Till I Behold Him.

James Rowe. A. J. Showalter, owner, 1918. **A. J. Showalter.**

1. Step by step, with Je - sus home-ward go - ing, Sure am I that safe my soul will be, Loy - al - ty to Him at all times showing, For His matchless
2. For my soul I know that He is car - ing, Watching o'er me ev - 'ry day and night, And that ev - 'ry tri - al He is shar - ing, That my faith at
3. I can trust Him in the hour of sor - row, Trust Him in the hour of gladness, too, Trust Him till shall dawn the bright to - mor-row, Trust Him, love Him,

REFRAIN.

face I want to see. Wondrous love is en - fold-ing, Might-y arms are up - hold-ing, More and more
last may end in sight.
praise Him and be true. Won - der - ful love is en - fold - ing, Won - der - ful arms are up - hold - ing, Good - ness and
love un - fold - ing, Hid - ing my
mer - cy un - fold - ing, Hid - ing for - ev - er my

Till I Behold Him.

sin - ful past; Oh, Je - sus will not for - sake me,
sin - ful past; Oh, Je - sus will nev - er for - sake me,

Tri - als great may o'er-take me, More like Him
Though.... ma - ny tri - als o'er - take me, More..... like Him-

He will make me, Till I see Him at last.
self He will make me, Till..... I be - hold Him at last.

No. 69. Land of Our Hearts.

Dedicated to our country, 1918.

John Hall Ingham. **A. J. Showalter.**

1. Land of the North, where battling breezes sweep O'er Arctic snow and pine-encircled steep,
2. Land of the South, where odorous warmth pervades Forests of palm and ev-er ver-dant glades,
3. Land of the East, where first our father's trod, Vowing the soil to Freedom and to God,
4. Land of the West, the pi-o-neer hath won, Foll'wing the promise; guided by the sun,—
5. Land of our Hearts, upon whose bounteous breast Earth's weary sons from many lands find rest,

And thund'rous torrents wrestle in the air,—Yield us the strength to suf-fer and to dare!
Gold-fruited groves, wide acres crowned with white, Shed on our lives thy sweetness and thy light!
More we demand than wealth of mine and mart,—Grant us high aims, true Wisdom, no-ble Art!
From gleaming grain, from sky-ascending slope, Point to the fu-ture, sanc-ti-fy our hope!
Bind us in love, that we may tru-ly be One blood, one Na-tion, ev-er-last-ing - ly!

No. 70 Heaven is My Home

H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner, 1921

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. **H. M. Eagle**

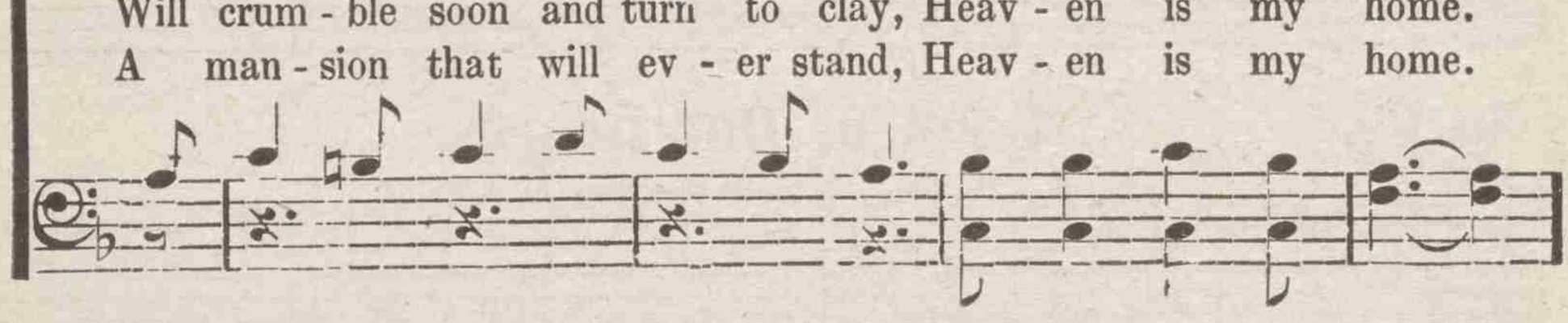


1. Al - tho' this world is fair to see, Heav - en is my home;
2. Tho' songs of earth break on mine ear, Heav - en is my home;
3. Here I've no sure a - bid - ing place, Heav - en is my home;
4. This earth - ly house will soon de - cay, Heav - en is my home;
5. But I've a home in yon fair land, Heav - en is my home;





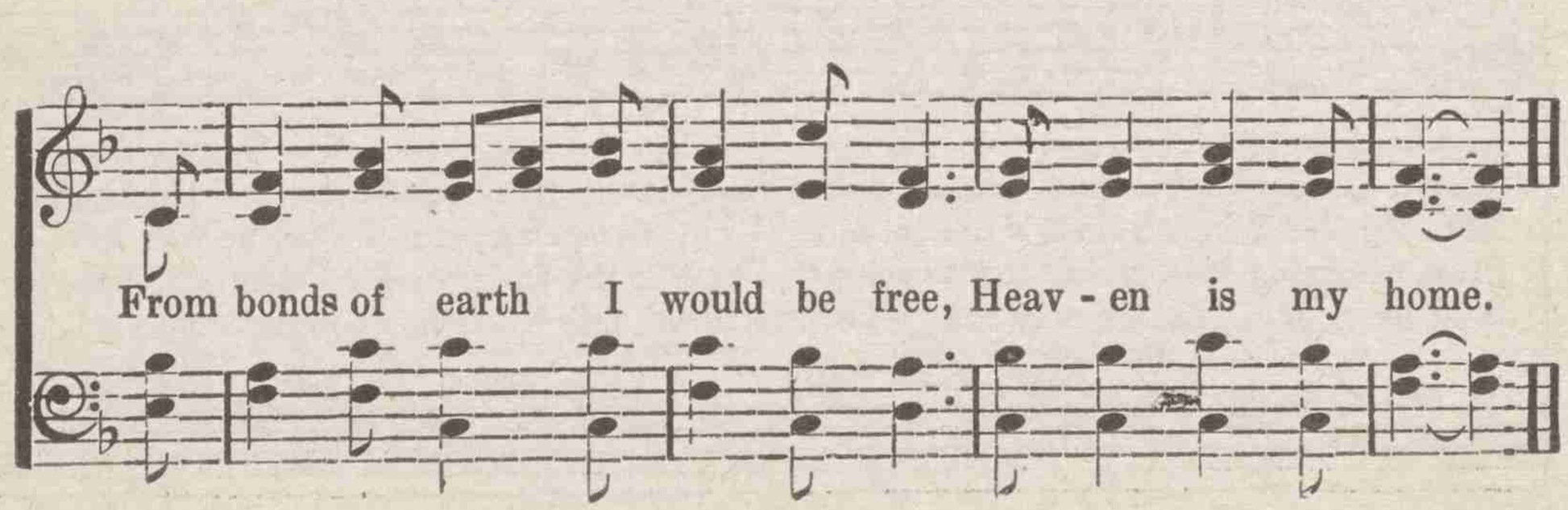
It's joys do not ap - peal to me Heav - en is my home.
The an - gel's song I long to hear, Heav - en is my home.
Time ev - er moves me on a - pace Heav - en is my home.
Will crum - ble soon and turn to clay, Heav - en is my home.
A man - sion that will ev - er stand, Heav - en is my home.



REFRAIN



O home, sweet home, I long for thee, Thy beau - tv rare I fain would see;



From bonds of earth I would be free, Heav - en is my home.

No. 71. When the Gate Swings Wide

James Rowe — W. P. Culpepper, Section, Ala., R. 1, owner, 1921 — W. P. Culpepper

1. In the light of love from the throne a - bove, With the Mas - ter
2. There will be no night in that king-dom bright, And our souls will
3. Friends and dear ones there, in His love - light fair, Will for - ev - er
4. Won't you join the band bound for glo - ry - land, And with Christ the

dear we a - bide, For we know that we shall His glo - ry see, When the
nev - er be tried; We shall be at home, nev - er - more to roam, When the
with us a - bide; Tri - als will be past, rest will come at last, When the
Lead - er a - bide? Won't you share His love in the home a - bove, When the

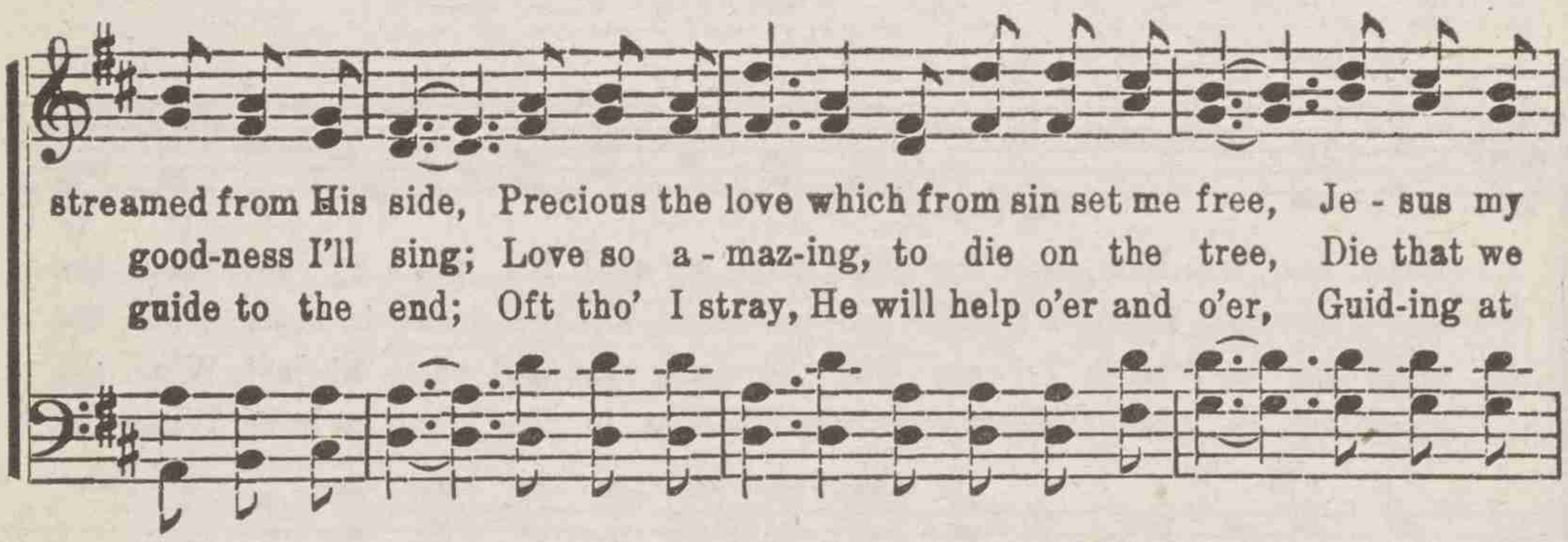
REFRAIN

beau - ti - ful gate swings wide. When the beau - ti - ful gate of His
bless - ed es - tate Swings wide to let us in, (let us in,) What a
won - der - ful song will be sung by the throng Which Je - sus saved from sin.

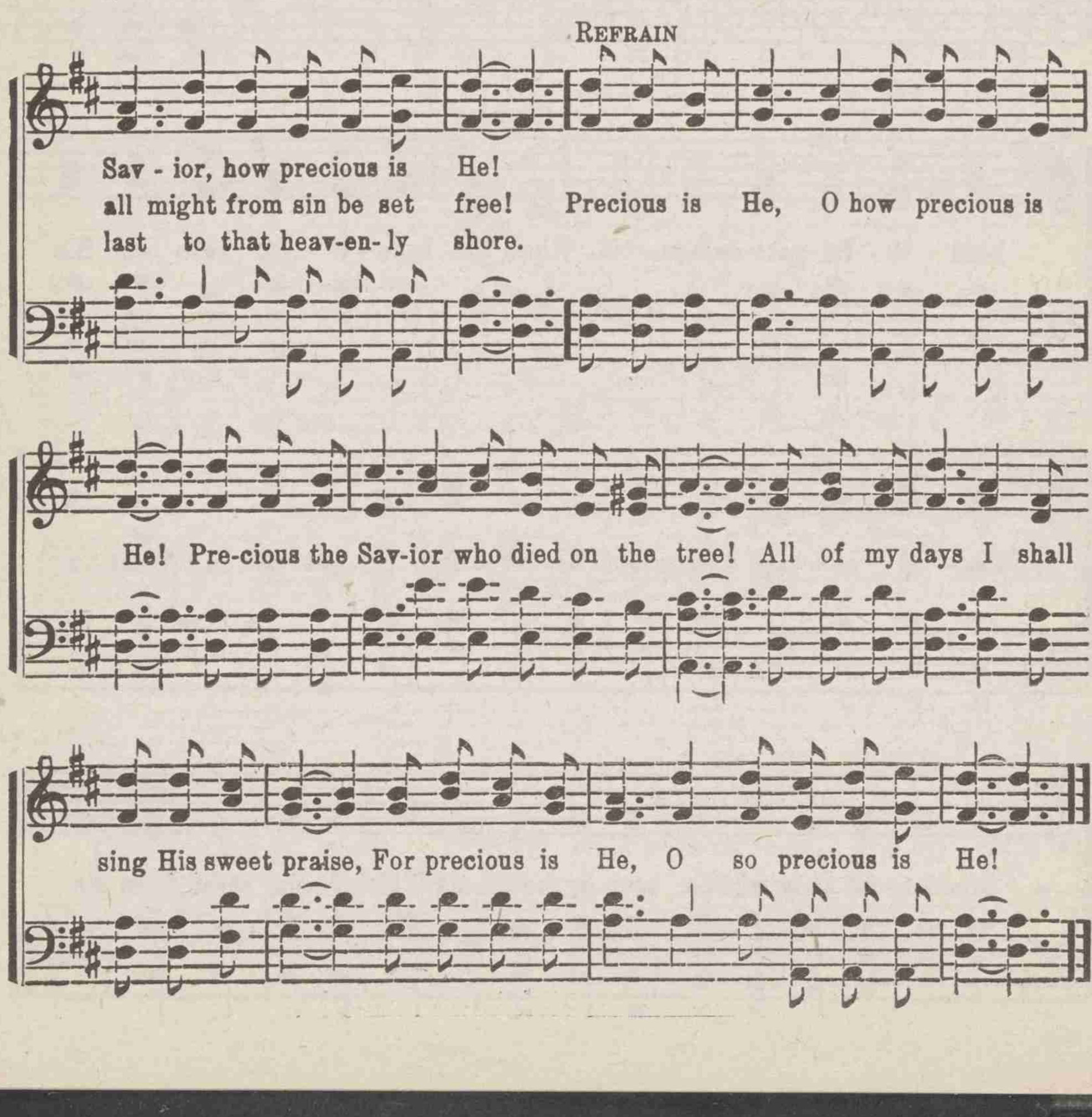
No. 72 Precious Is Jesus

James Wells **T. M. Horton, owner, 1921** **T. M. Horton**





REFRAIN



No. 73 In the Morning of Joy

Mrs. R. A. Evilsizer Copyright, 1895, by A. J. Showalter A. J. Showalter

1. When the trumpet shall sound, And the dead shall arise, And the splendors im-
2. When the King shall appear In His beau-ty on high, And shall summon His
3. O the bliss of that morn When our lov'd ones we meet, With the songs of the

mor- tal Shall en - vel - op the skies, When the An - gel of Death Shall no
chil-dren To the courts of the sky, Shall the cause of the Lord Have been
ran-som'd We each oth-er shall greet, Sing-ing praise to the Lamb Thru e-

lon-ger de-stroy, And the dead shall a - wak-en In the morn-ing of joy.
all your em-ploy, That your soul may be spotless In the morn-ing of joy.
ter - ni-ty's years, With the past all for - got-ten, With its sorrows and tears.

REFRAIN

In the morning of joy, In the morning of joy, We'll be gathered to

glo - ry, In the morn - ing of joy; In the morn - ing of joy.

No. 74 There is Joy for All

James Rowe — R. Edwin Perry, Clarksville, Texas, owner, 1922 — R. Edwin Perry

1. There is joy in the ser - vice of the Lord, As the days and the years go by; (hur - ry by;) And the true shall re- ceive the great re- ward, Some day, in the home-land on high.
2. There is joy when the sto - ry sweet is told, There is joy when His praise we sing; (sweet-ly sing;) And at last when we reach the gates of gold, Our souls shall be praised by the King. There is joy
3. There is joy for the soul who will not yield When temp-ta-tions with might as - sail; (us as - sail;) There is joy for the reap - er in the field Whose faith and whose love nev-er fail.
4. There is joy all the way to heav- en's gate, Great- er joy wait-ing still a - bove; (yes, a - bove;) For the ones who be - lieve His prom - ise great, For all who re - ly on His love. There is joy for all,

REFRAIN

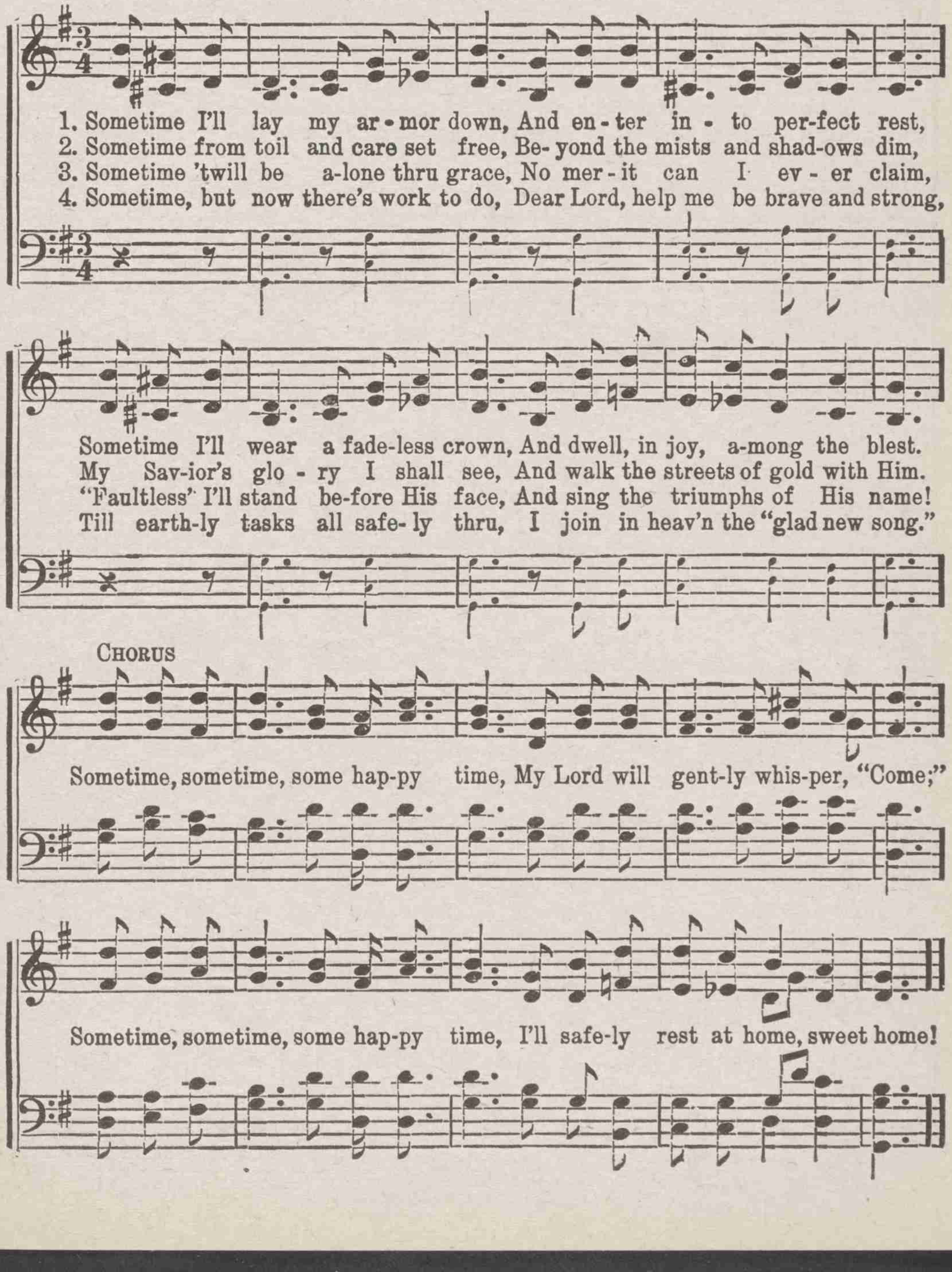
for all Who a - bide in His love;
there is joy for all, All who will a - bide in His soul - re - deem - ing love;
Let us all la - bor
Dai - ly let us all

There is Joy for All



No. 75 Sometime, Some Happy Time

Mrs. J. M. Hunter Copyright, 1907, by J. D. Patton **J. D. Patton**



No. 76 That Fair Home Above

W. L. M. W. L. Moody, owner, 1922 W. L. Moody

1. I am bound... for that fair land (for that fair land) With the bright....
2. Je - sus has..... prepared a place (prepared a place) For the saved....
3. Won't you try..... to meet me there, (to meet me there,) That bright home..

and golden strand,(and golden strand,) And the praise of Christ I'm singing as I go;
who trust His grace,(who trust His grace,) In the house of ma-ny mansions far a-bove;
and joy to share,(and joy to share,) When the trials of this life have passed a-way;

May we all..... be gathered there (be gathered there) With the saints....
And on that .... e - ter-nal shore (e - ter - nal shore) I shall rest.....
Gath-er there ... on that fair shore (on that fair shore) With the saved ....

D. S.-*Then we'll meet...on that glad shore,(on that glad shore,) To ex-tol..* FINE

and angels fair,(and angels fair,) Praising Him from whom all blessings ever flow.
for ev - er-more, (for evermore,) Sweetly singing of His mer-cy and His love.
for ev - er-more? (for evermore?) Won't you praise Him thru the glad eternal day?

His holy name,(His holy name,) To ex-tol His ho-ly name for ev - er-more.

REFRAIN D. S.

O I hope that you are going, too, That you fondly love the Sav-ior true;

No. 77 The Old Rugged Cross

Mrs. C. D. Martin T. B. Mosley, owner, Albertville, Ala., Aug. 2, 1920 T. B. Mosley

1. In the road to the glo - ry is the old rug-ged cross, Where the Sav-ior of sin-ners once died;
2. Like a bea - con it standeth at the cross-roads of life, Making known the one way God can save;
2. God has set-tled for - ev - er, at the old rug-ged cross, All the question of sin for the race;

Not a soul e'er can en - ter that heav-en - ly place
God's own Son came from heaven, and up-on the old cross
Now the question to set - tle is what will you do

REFRAIN

Without trusting in Christ cru-ci - fied.....
His pure life as a ran-som He gave.....
With.. Je-sus, who died in your place.....

O the old rugged cross where a-

tonement was made, Where our sins up - on Je - sus were laid, There is no oth-er

hope for the sin - ner to-day Than the old rug-ged cross by the way.

by the way.

No. 78. The Conqueror Divine.

James Rowe. A. J. Showalter, owner, 1917. A. J. Showalter.

1. O ye loy - al le - gions of the One a - bove, Praise Him,
2. For the grace that saves and hap - pi - ness im-parts,
3. From our souls the fet - ters free - ly He has cast,
4. Help-ing souls to love Him and o - bey His will, Praise Him,

praise Him; Great is His sal - va - tion, won - der-ful His love,
O'er and o'er re - joic - ing, and with all our hearts,
That we may a - dore Him in His home at last,
praise Him; That at last His glo - ry all the earth may fill,

REFRAIN.

Praise Him, praise Him; Might - y King of
praise Him, praise Him, Might - - y King of

kings is He, The Fa - ther's on - ly, on - ly Son;
kings..... is He, The Fa - ther's on - ly Son;

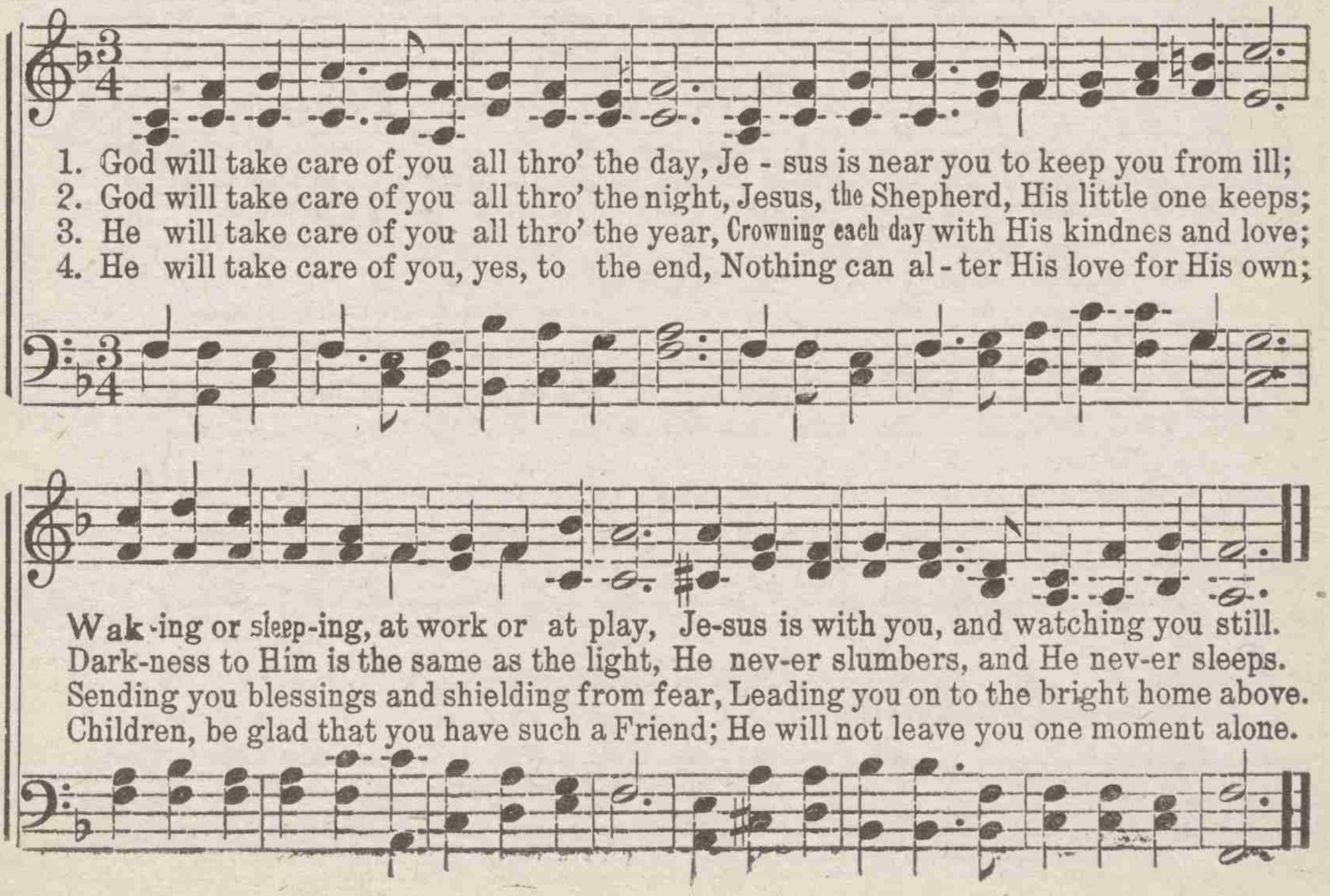
Glo - ri - ous in maj - es - ty, The bless-ed ho - ly,
Glo - ri - ious in maj - es - ty, The bless - ed ho - ly

The Conqueror Divine.



No. 79. God Will Take Care of You.

Frances R. Havergal. (To dear little Eleanor.) **A. J. Showalter.**



No. 80. Over the Hills.

Mabel Jones. H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner. H. M. Eagle.

1. O-ver the hills of doubt and strife, Lieth a land of end-less life, Li-eth a land of beau-ty rare, O-ver the hills;.... Trav-el-ers way-worn hope to rest, In that dear land so good, so bless'd, There to be free from ev-'ry care,
2. O-ver the hills of fret and toil, Li-eth a coun-try free from soil, Li-eth a land of spot-less white, O-ver the hills;.... Wa-ters of crys-tal ev-er flow, Tempests and whirlwinds never blow; There is no dark-ness and no night,
3. O-ver the hills of future years, Bounding for us this vale of tears, Hope lifts our hearts from its con-fines, O-ver the hills;.... Fair is this land we can-not see, Faith brings it near to you and me; And its rare glo-ry ev-er shines,

REFRAIN.

O-ver the hills..... O-ver the hills,..... Beau-ti-ful hills, ... Longing hearts yearn for the land o-ver the hills, Beau-ti-ful, beautiful hills,

O-ver, just o-ver the hills,

Over the Hills.



No. 81. Sweet Hour of Prayer.

W. W. Walford. Wm. B. Bradbury.

No. 82 The Glory of Service

A. J. S. A. J. Showalter, owner, 1922 A. J. Showalter

1. In ev - 'ry con - di - tion of life there is joy, If use - ful - ly
2. Ac - cept- ing the call in His ser - vice to toil, To sow the good
3. Our joy in this life and in heav - en will be The fruits of our

ev - er our time we em-ploy; The Mas - ter made la - bor for oth- ers di-
seed in the well-prepared soil; 'Tis this that will make us in heav-en to
la - bors for oth- ers to see; Then let this re-ward and this bless-ing be

REFRAIN

vine, The glo - ry of ser-vice is mine. The glo - ry of ser-vice is
shine, The glo - ry of ser-vice is mine.
thine, The glo - ry of ser-vice is mine. The glo - ry of

mine,..... The ser - vice of love is di - vine;..... I'm
ser- vice is mine, The ser - vice of love is di - vine;

saved by His grace to serve in my place, The glo - ry of ser-vice is mine.

No. 83 My Redeemer

James Rowe — Property of J. D. Patton, 1921 — J. D. Patton.

1. I have a friend be - side me, The best I've ev - er known; He shares what ills be - tide me And let's His love be shown. His love my life en-
2. He shares my joy and sor - row, In His He holds my hand; He tells me of the mor - row In yon - der bless - ed land. And so, His prais - es
3. I wish that you would love Him And trust His mer-cy, too, For no friend is a - bove Him, And He has died for you. Come, all your bur - dens

fold - eth, His voice is mu - sic sweet, His arm my soul up - hold - eth, And gives me joy com-plete. 'Tis my Re - deem - er, My soul's own
voic - ing, I walk the old cross way, My soul in Him re - joic - ing And peaceful day by day.
cast - ing On Him who made me free; His love is ev - er - last - ing, The soul's best friend is He. 'Tis my Re - deem - er, My soul's e - ter - nal

REFRAIN

choice, And I am His for - ev - er, And in His love re - joice.

No. 84 I Shall Awake

L. O. Jaggers — W. S. Tidwell, owner, 1922 — W. S. Tidwell

1. I shall a-wake some day when the trump shall sound, And shall meet the an - gel
2. I shall a-wake some day when the Savior comes, All the wait-ing ones to
3. I shall a-wake to hear ma - ny love-ly strains, Such as ear has nev - er

band; (the angel band;) I shall a-wake to see my dear Savior's face, And live in
meet; (to gladly meet;) I shall a - rise to mansions of light on high, My loved ones
heard; (has never heard;) I shall a-wake to know e - ven as I'm known, God says it

REFRAIN

glo - ry - land. I shall a - wake, I shall a - wake,
there to greet.
in His word. I shall a - wake, I shall a-wake,

'Mid scenes of glo - ry fair; I shall a - wake,
of glo - ry fair; I shall a-wake,

I shall a - wake, To live for - ev - er there.
I shall a - wake, To live for - ev - er o - ver there.

No. 85 O Blessed Thought

James Rowe A. E. Mann, owner, 1922 **A. E. Mann**

1. O bless-ed tho't that in His keep-ing He will ev - er be be - side me,
2. O bless-ed tho't that He up-holds me When a bur- den I am bear - ing,
3. O bless-ed tho't that some sweet morning I shall see Him in His glo - ry,

And thru the sow-ing and the reap-ing I shall have His voice to guide me.
And that His precious love enfolds me, And for me my Lord is car - ing.
Where blood-bo't throngs, His throne adorning, Sing and tell the precious sto - ry.

REFRAIN

Cling - ing to Him, sing - ing to Him,
yes, cling-ing, still sing - ing,

Let - ting noth - ing sev - er, I'm trust - ing His love,
yes, trust-ing,

look - ing a - bove, As - sured that He is mine for - ev - er.

No. 86. When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.

B. M. J. Used, by per. of J. M. Black. J. M. Black.

1. When the trumpet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more, And the morning breaks, e-ter-nal, bright and fair; When the saved of earth shall gather
2. On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise, And the glo - ry of His res - ur - rection share; When His chosen ones shall gath-er
3. Let us la - bor for the Master from the dawn till setting sun, Let us talk of all His wondrous love and care; Then when all of life is o - ver

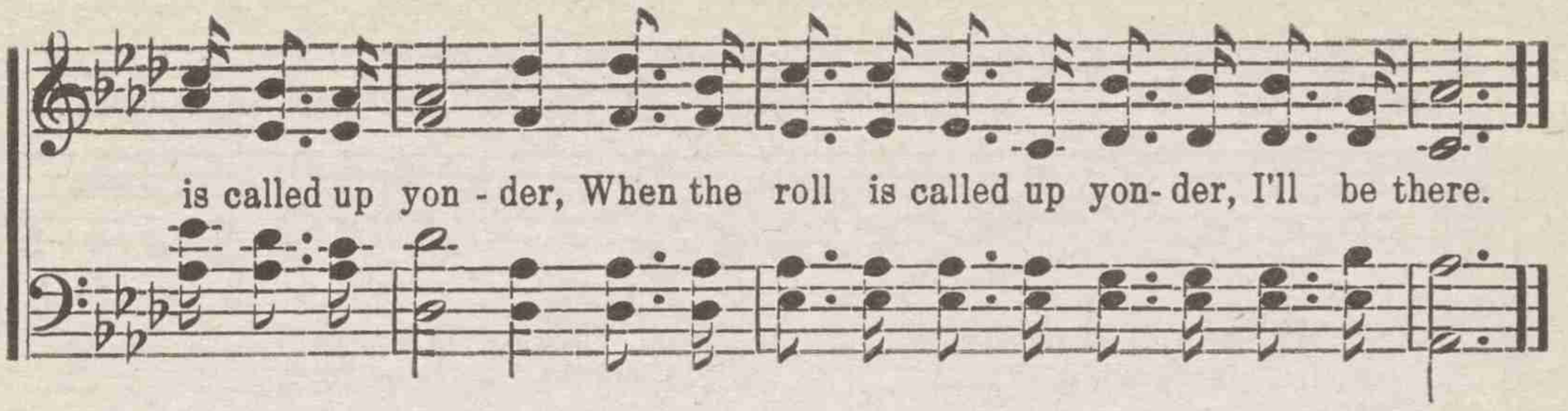
o - ver on the oth - er shore, And the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.
to their home beyond the skies, And the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there.
and our work on earth is done, And the roll is called up yon-der, We'll be there.

REFRAIN.

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

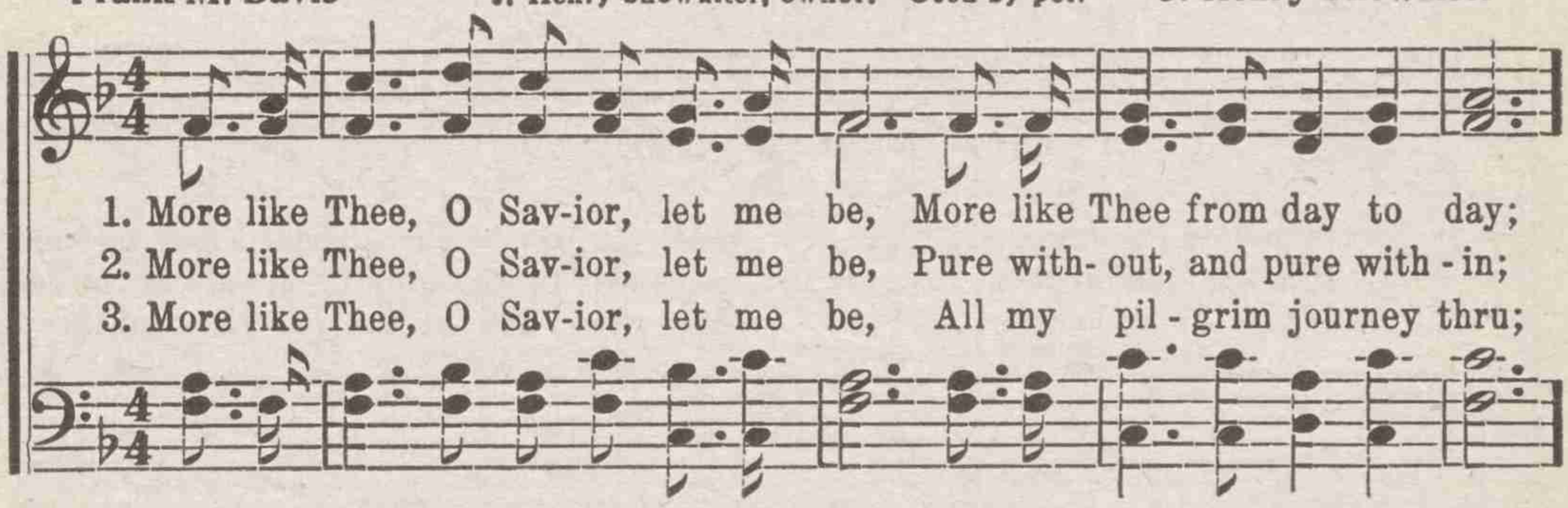
roll.... ... is called up yon - - der, When the roll..... When the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there, When the roll

When the Roll is Called Up Yonder

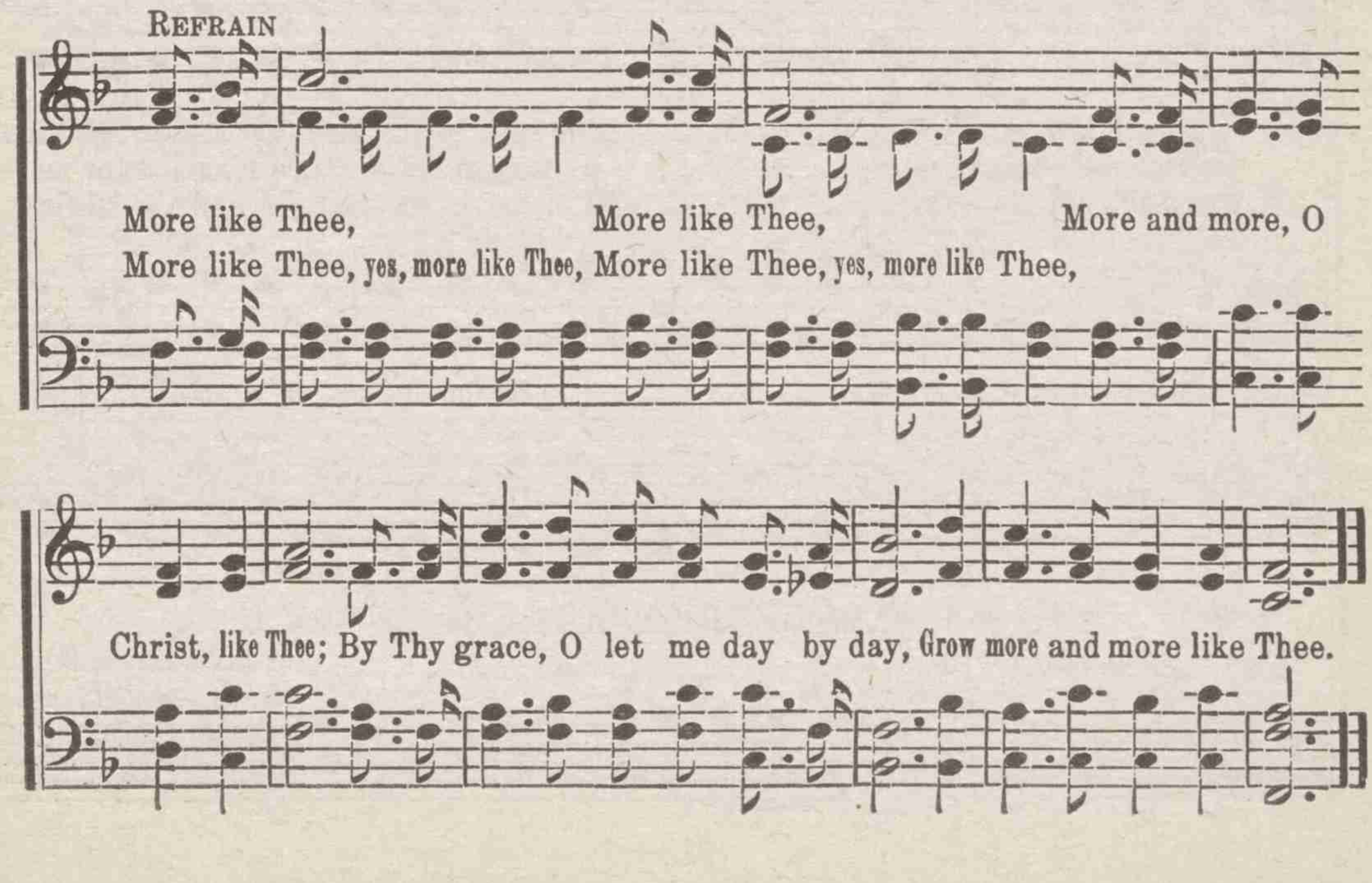


No. 87 More Like Thee

Frank M. Davis J. Henry Showalter, owner. Used by per. **J. Henry Showalter**







No. 88. A Mansion For Me.

"In my Father's house are many mansions."

Geo. W. A. Geo. W. Anderson, owner, 1915. Geo. W. Anderson.

1. My Sav-iour has gone..... be - fore to pre-pare.....
2. If it were not so..... I should have been told.....
3. He's coming a-gain..... to gath-er His own,.....

A man-sion for me,..... that I may be there;(that I may be there;)
By Him who has kept..... me safe in the fold ;(yes, safe in the fold;)
And take them to share..... His glo-ri-fied throne,(His glorified throne,)

He wants me to dwell..... for - ev - er a - bove.....
So when I get home..... I know I shall see.....
And car - ol His praise..... with an - gels a - bove.....

FINE.

With all the re-deemed..... who rest in His love.(who rest in His love.)
On Heaven's bright shore,..... a man-sion for me.(a mansion for me.)
For - ev - er to rest,..... at home, in His love.(at home in His love.)

D. S.—*Has gone to prepare..... a mansion for me.* (*a mansion for me.*)

REFRAIN.

A mansion for me, A man-sion a - bove,.....

A man-sion for me, A man-sion a-bove,

A Mansion For Me.

Where I shall a - bide..... With those that I love ;
Where I shall a-bide with those that I love;

D. S.

Yes,bless His dear name,I'm certain that He.....
Yes,bless His dear name! I'm cer-tain that He

No. 89. A Poor Wayfaring Stranger.

Copyright, 1902, by J. D. Patton.

J. D. Patton.

1. I am a poor way-far-ing stranger, While journeying thro' this world of woe,
2. I know dark clouds will gather aound me, I know my way is rough and steep,
3. I want to wear a crown of glo-ry, When I get home to that good land,

FINE.

Yet there's no sick-ness, toil nor dan-ger, In that bright world to which I go.
Yet beau-teous fields lie just be-fore me, Where God's re-deem-ed vig - ils keep.
I want to shout sal - va-tion's sto-ry In con-cert with the blood-wash'd band.

D. S.–*I'm on - ly go - ing o - ver Jor-dan, I'm on - ly go - ing o - ver home.*

REFRAIN.

D. S.

I'm go-ing there to see my Fa-ther, I'm go - ing there no more to roam;
I'm go-ing there to see my moth-er, She said she'd meet me when I come ;
I'm go-ing there to see my Sav-iour, To sing His praise for-ev - er-more ;

No. 90 Till He Comes*

Claire Sumner A. J. Showalter, owner, 1922 **A. J. Showalter**

For Women's Voices

1. It was in the dew - y morn-ing, When the sky was all a - glow
2. O He charmed my way-ward spir - it With His sweet and ten - der smile,
3. Now the shades of even-ing gath - er, For the sun has gone to rest,

With the ten - der tints of dawn-ing, And the birds sang sweet and low,
And I dared to love my Sav - ior, Tho' I knew I was so vile;
And the lamps of heav'n are gleam-ing In the man-sions of the blest;

That He came in - to my dwell-ing, And He bade me watch and pray,
So I watched thru-out the morn-ing, And I watched thru-out the day,
And I too my lamp have light-ed, While with all my soul I pray,

That I might not miss the mo-ment When He passed a - gain my way.
That I might not miss the mo-ment When He passed a - gain my way.
That I may not miss the mo-ment When He comes a - gain my way.

REFRAIN

Till He comes a - gain my way,
Till He comes..... a - gain my way, Be it

*May be used for men's voices by singing and playing an octave lower than written.

Till He Comes

Be it night or be it day, or be it day, I will
night..... or be it day, I will watch.....

watch and I will pray, Till He comes a-gain my way.
..... and I will pray,

No. 91 Crown Him Lord of All

To my friend and former teacher, Prof. T. B. Mosley

Edward Perronet — C. H. Bottoms, owner, 1922 — C. H. Bottoms

1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name, Let an-gels pros-trate fall; Bring
2. Ye cho-sen seed of Is-rael's race, Ye ransomed from the fall; Hail
3. Let ev-'ry kin-dred, ev-'ry tribe, On this ter-res-trial ball, To
4. O that with yon-der sa-cred throng We at His feet may fall! We'll

And crown Him Lord of all;

forth the roy-al di-a-dem, And crown.... Him Lord of all; And crown Him,
Him who saves you by His grace,
Him all maj-es-ty ascribe,
join the ev-er-last-ing song, And crown, crown Him Lord of all; And crown Him,

And crown.... Him Lord of all;

crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him Lord of all. A-men.
and crown Him, and crown Him,

No. 92. Tell His Love.

James Rowe. Property of J. D. Patton, 1920. J. D. Patton.

1. If your sins have been for-giv - en and the Lord is now your guide, Tell His
2. Since He floods your life with sunshine, keeping all your burdens light, Tell His
3. Oh, to ev - 'ry tribe and na-tion make the great Redeemer known, Tell His

love,..... tell His love;..... That the lost ones all may know Him
Till He bids you come to glo - ry

Tell His love, tell His love; That at last you may be-hold Him

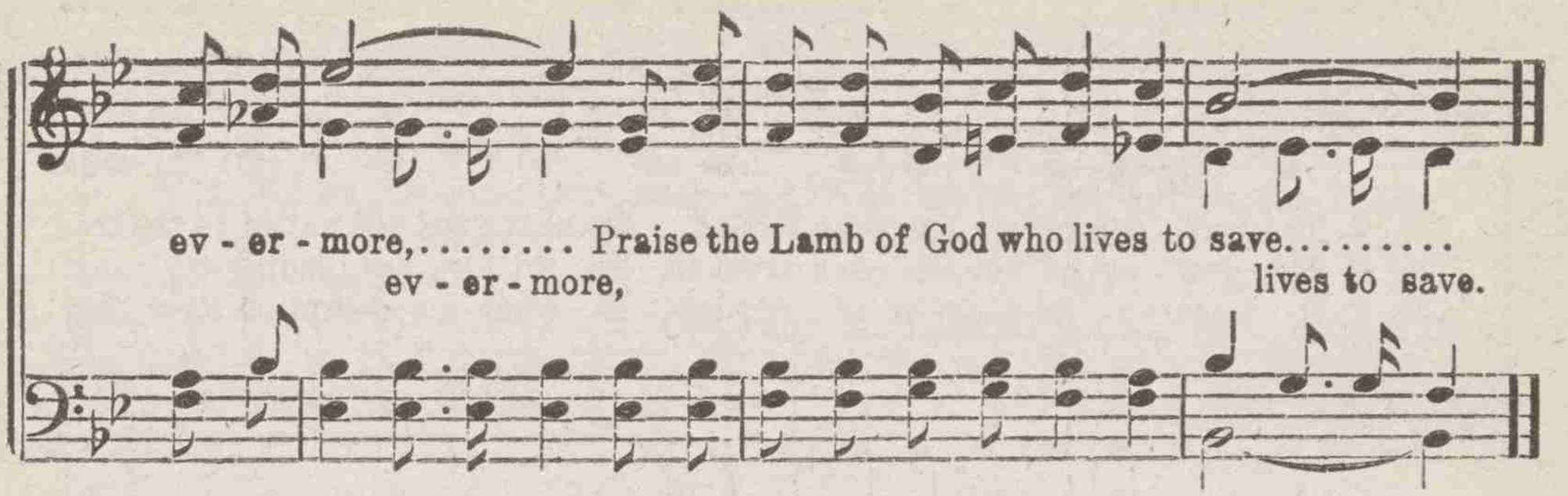
and may seek His blessed side, Tell His love,..... tell His love.....
and your faith is lost in sight,
face to face up - on His throne, Tell His love, tell His love.

REFRAIN.

Tell His love..... o'er and o'er,..... Tell and sing of
Tell His love o'er and o'er,

Him who life so free - ly gave;..... Tell His love,.....
free - ly gave; Tell His love,

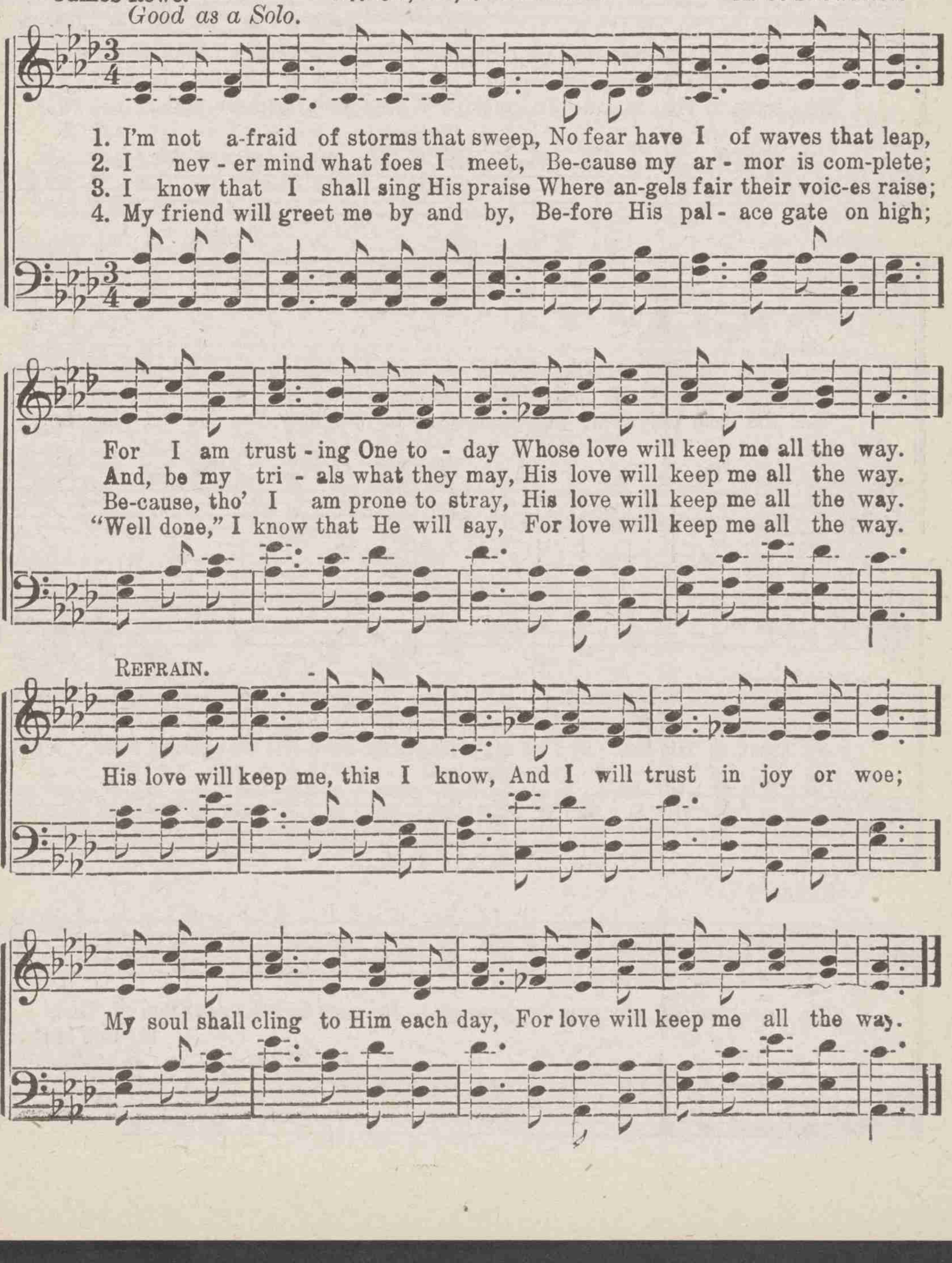
Tell His Love.



No. 93. His Love Will Keep Me.

James Rowe. Copyright, 1918, by J. A. Showalter. **A. J. Showalter.**

Good as a Solo.



No. 94 The Burden of Sin Has Been Lifted

Mrs. C. D. Martin — N. I. Styles, owner, 1922 — N. I. Styles

1. The bur - den of sin has been lift-ed By hands that were nailed to the tree;
2. The pow - er of sin has been brok-en, No fet-ters are binding my soul;
3. O what a Re-deem-er is Je - sus, O what a redemption have they

The blood of God's Son made a-tone-ment, His pow'r from all sin sets me free.
The Son makes me free, hal-le - lu - jah! In Him I am ev - 'ry whit whole.
Who trust in His in - fi - nite mer-it, Whose guilt has been taken a - way.

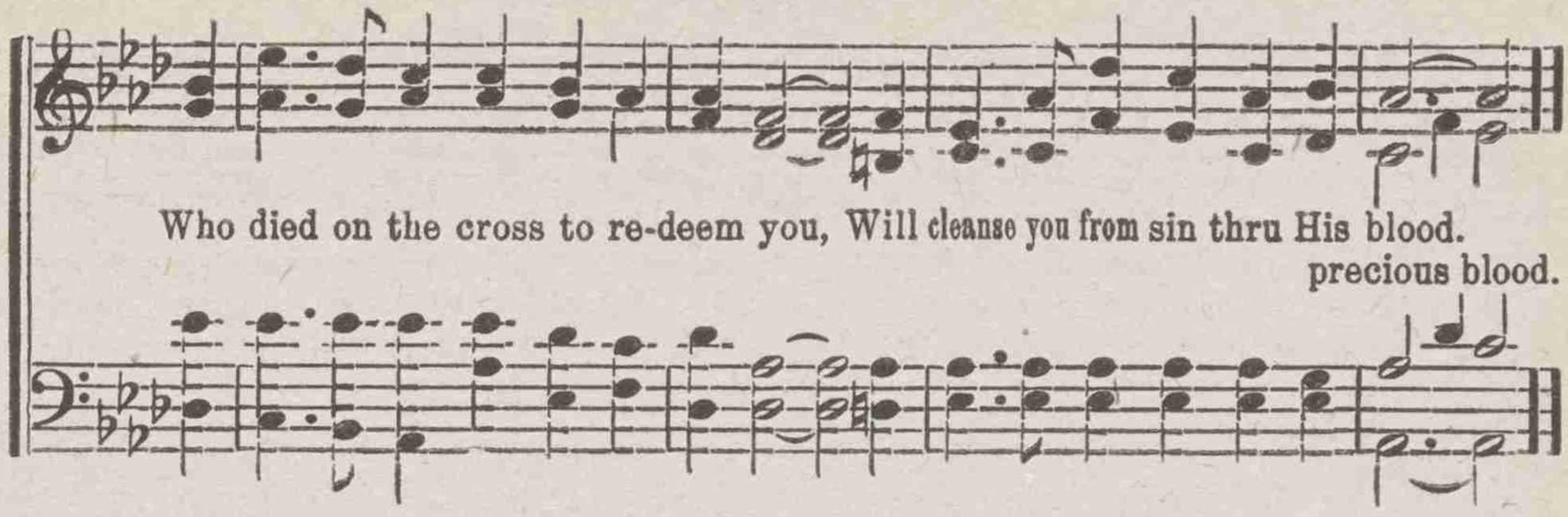
"In Christ" is my standing for-ev - er, The old things have all passed a-way;
His grace is suf - fi - cient to keep me, My need He will ev - er sup - ply;
No foe need they fear, their Redeemer Is might-y, for He is the Lord,

I cried, and He heard my pe - ti - tion, His grace is my boasting to - day.
The love I am trusting this mo - ment Is love that gave Je-sus to die.
O trust in His mer - cy this mo - ment, Be-lieve His un-change-a-ble Word.

REFRAIN

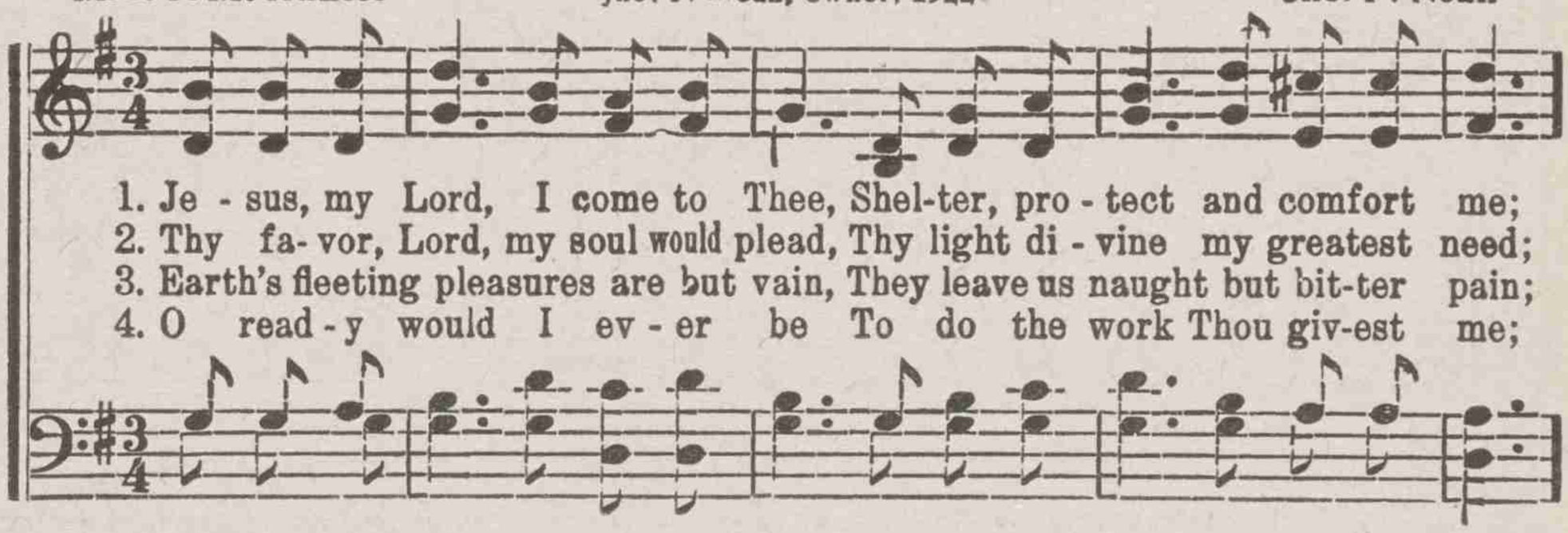
The bur - den of sin may be heav-y, Re-mem-ber the dear Son of God,
the Son of God,

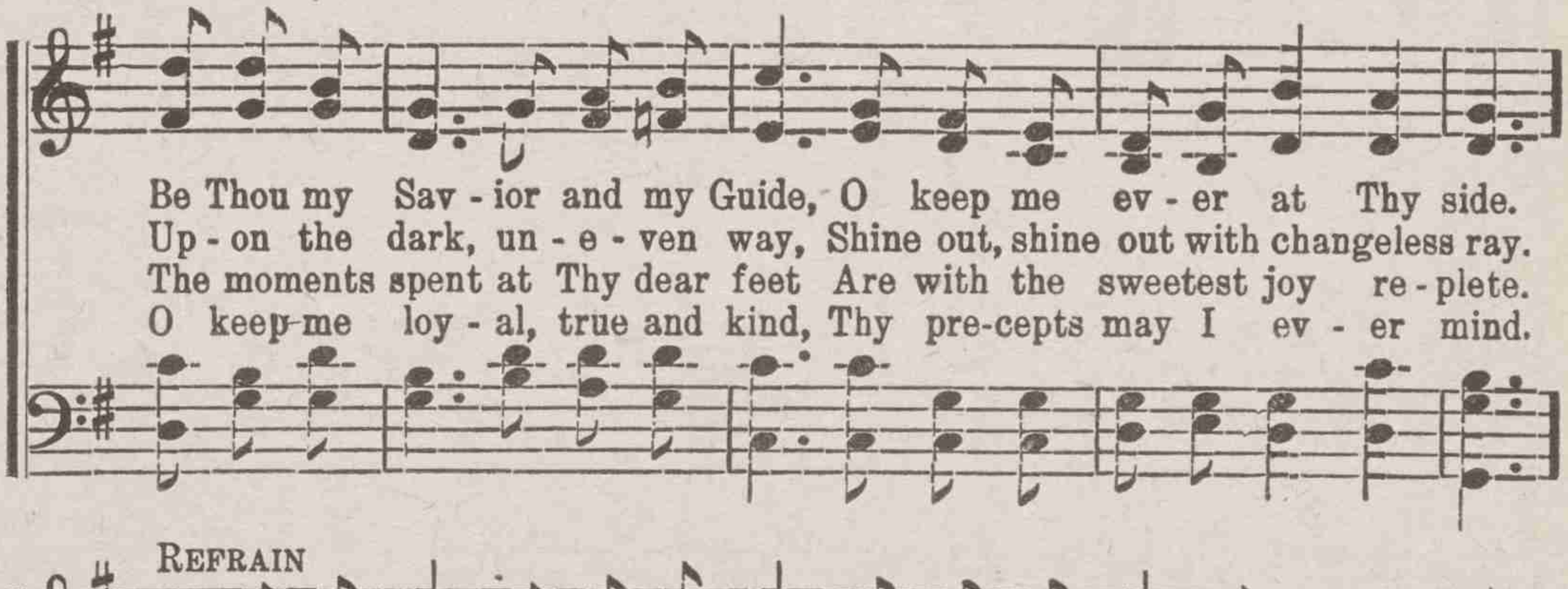
The Burden of Sin Has Been Lifted

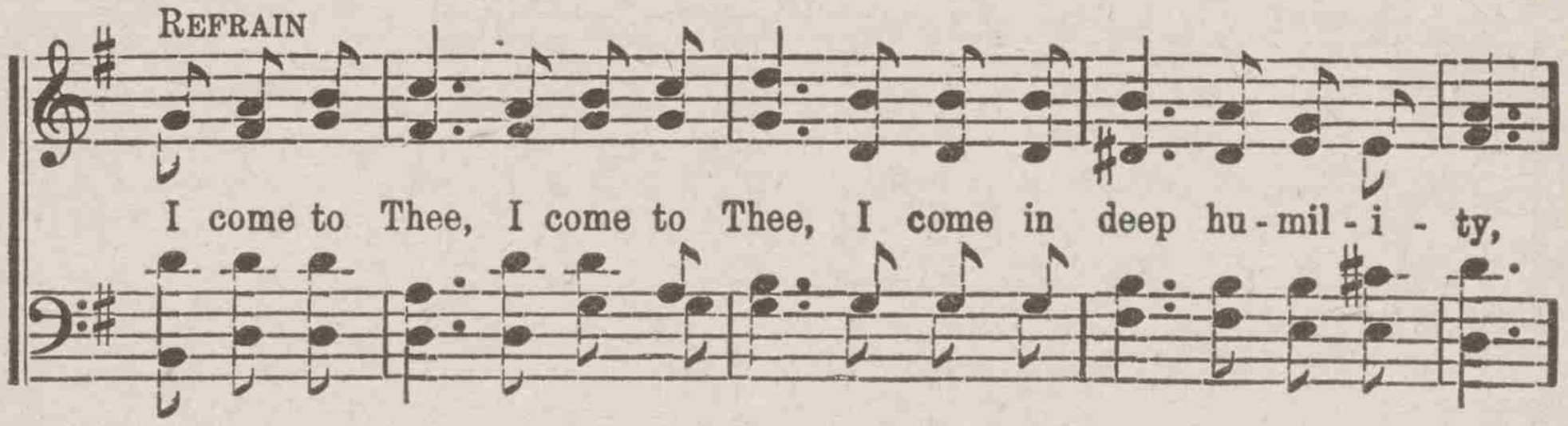


No. 95 I Come to Thee

Mrs. J. M. Hunter — Jno. F. Noah, owner, 1922 — Jno. F. Noah









No. 96 That Happy Home

A. J. Showalter — A. J. Showalter and R. Edwin Perry, owners, 1922 — R. Edwin Perry

1. There's a land of light and love up there, With its man-sions bright and
2. Ma - ny loved ones have gone on be - fore To that ev - er shin - ing
3. By and by we'll join them o - ver there, In their hap - pi - ness to

fair; (so bright and fair;) By and by we'll go to that sweet home—
shore; (that shining shore;) They have found at last that land of love,
share; (for - ev - er share;) But while here on earth we lon - ger stay,

REFRAIN

When our Lord shall bid us come. (bid us come.) O that home,
And are safe at home a - bove. (home a - bove.)
We will la - bor, watch and pray. (watch and pray.) O that home,

bless - ed home! Heav'n-ly home, hap - py
ev - er bless - ed home! Heav'n-ly home,

home! When we reach that rest - ing-place We shall
ev - er hap - py home!

That Happy Home

see our Savior's face, In that home,.... that hap-py home.
In that home, that hap-py home. (hap-py home.)

No. 97 Tell About Jesus

A. J. S. A. J. Showalter, owner, 1922 A. J. Showalter

1. Ye who wan-der in sin no lon-ger, Ye who hope for a home a-bove,
2. Witness-es for the truth are needed, Wit-ness-es of His sav-ing grace,
3. Day by day liv-ing for His glo-ry, Day by day fol-low-ing your Lord,
4. By and by on the judgment morning, By and by, at the Lord's right hand,

By your faith dai-ly grow-ing stronger, Tell the lost of a Savior's love.
If by faith you His word have heeded, Tell the lost of His smil-ing face.
Tell to oth-ers the old, old sto-ry, Told in love by His bless-ed word.
We'll receive crowns of bright adorn-ing, If for Him faith-ful-ly we stand.

REFRAIN

Tell a-bout Je-sus, tell a-bout Je-sus, Tell a-bout Je-sus and His love;

Tell a-bout Je-sus, tell a-bout Je-sus, Tell of the home pre-pared a-bove.

No. 98 The Land of Endless Years

Mrs. J. M. Hunter — **J. H. Holcomb, owner, 1922** — **J. H. Holcomb**

1. Be - yond the still - - ness of the tomb, (the gloom-y tomb,)
2. Be - yond the ken..... of hu - man sight, (of hu - man sight,)
3. No an-guish there,..... no pain, no death, (no pain, no death,)

Be- yond the sor - - row and the gloom, (the fear - ful gloom,)
Be- yond the sins..... that blur and blight, (that blur and blight,)
Ex - ult - ant prais - - es fill the breath, (yes, fill the breath,)

Be - yond the yearn - - ings and the tears, (the burn - ing tears,)
Be - yond the dead - - 'ning doubts and fears, (the doubts and fears,)
The light of faith..... my vis - ion clears, (my vis - ion clears,)

There lies the "land..... of end - less years.".....
There lies the "land..... of end - less years." (of end - less years.")
To see the "land..... of end - less years."

REFRAIN

Where lov - ing hearts shall meet a - gain,
Where lov- ing hearts shall meet a - gain,.....

The Land of Endless Years

For - ev - er free from stress and strain,
For - ev - er free..... from stress and strain,.....

Where joy su-preme the spir - it cheers,
Where joy su - preme..... the spir - it cheers,.....

Where lies the "land..... of end- less years.".....
Where lies the "land of end-less years." (of end - less years.")

No. 99 Enough for Me

E. A. H. Used by permission Rev. E. A. Hoffman

1. O love sur-passing knowledge! O grace so full and free! I know that Je - sus
2. O won-der - ful sal - va-tion! From sin He makes me free! I feel the sweet as-
3. O blood of Christ, so precious, Poured out on Cal- va - ry! I feel its cleansing

FINE REFRAIN D. S.

saves me, And that's enough for me. And that's enough for me, O that's enough for me,
surrance, And that's enough for me. And that's enough for me, O that's enough for me,
pow - er, And that's enough for me. And that's enough for me, O that's enough for me,

No. 100 He Paid the Cost

James Rowe — A. T. Faulkner, owner, 1922 — A. T. Faulkner

1. The Son of God..... is at my side,..... And there, I
2. My life I had..... de-based by sin,..... Was stained with-
3. I now am on..... a high-er plane,..... And so He
4. Some day be-yond..... the realm of strife,..... Where I shall

know,..... He will a-bide,..... To help my soul.....
out..... and stained with-in;..... On life's wild sea .....
has..... not died in vain;..... For His dear name.....
have..... e-ter-nal life;..... Up-on His throne.....

the crown to win,..... For He has paid..... the cost of sin.
was tem-pest- tossed;..... But now I'm saved,..... He paid the cost.
I shall a-dore,..... And wor-ship Him..... for ev-er-more.
I hope to see..... This Friend who paid..... the cost for me.

REFRAIN

He paid the cost, so I am free,
He paid the cost,..... so I am free,..... He bore my

He bore my shame, He died for me; In sin's dark way
shame,..... He died for me;..... In sin's dark way..... my soul was

He Paid the Cost



No. 101 Walk Thou With Me

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Copyright, 1909, by T. M. Horton T. M. Horton



No. 102. In the City Over There

Jennie Wilson — L. D. Morris, owner, 1921 — L. D. Morris

1. Je - sus has prepared a mansion where my spir- it shall a-bide, In the
2. I shall hear ce - les-tial voic-es sing-ing praise to Je-sus' name, In the
3. Oh, how great will be the rap-ture when our Sav- ior we be-hold, In the

cit - y o - ver there, in the cit - y o - ver there; And I'll dwell thro'
cit - y o - ver there, in the cit - y o - ver there; And with joy - ous
cit - y o - ver there, in the cit - y o - ver there; And to our de-

end-less a - ges with the saved and glo-ri - fied, In the cit - y o - ver
hal - le - lu- jahs I'll re-deem-ing love proclaim, In the cit - y o - ver
light-ed vis-ions beauties ev - er will un - fold, In the cit - y o - ver

REFRAIN

there, in the cit - y o - ver there. O that bright and ho-ly cit - y where the
walls of jas-per shine, Nev-er- more will sin or sor - row min-gle with its

In the City Over There

joy di-vine; When I cross the si - lent riv - er, leav - ing ev - 'ry earth-ly

care, I will pass thro' pearl - y gate-ways of the cit - y o - ver there.

No. 103 Onward to Joy and Rest

James Rowe — Velma Rickels, owner, 1922 — Velma Rickles

1. Fol-low the King of Glo- ry, On to the homeland blest; Tell-ing the bless-ed
2. Keeping the standard fly-ing High in the love- lit sky, Foes of the truth de-
3. Trust when the storms betide you, Trust till your days are o'er; Great is the One who
4. Home-bells for you are ringing, Tri-als will soon be past; Onward, His prais-es

REFRAIN

sto - ry, On-ward to joy and rest.
fy - ing, Keep the Redeemer nigh, His mighty arms up-hold you, Trust, and you
guides you, An-gels His name a-dore.
sing- ing, You shall reach home at last.

shall not roam; Mer - cy and love in - fold you; Safe-ly He leads you home.

No. 104. Coming Home To-night.

Answer to "Are you Coming Home To-night?"

Copyright, 1887, by A. J. Showalter & Co.

FRANK M. DAVIS. **A. J. Showalter, owner.** **A. J. SHOWALTER.**

1. I had wan-der'd long in dark-ness on the mountains, lone and cold,
2. I will trust His pre-cious prom-ise and His might-y pow'r to save,
3. I am com-ing home, my Sav-iour, nev-er more from Thee to stray,

I was lost in sin and doubtings, far a-way from Je-sus' fold,
Free-ly in the fount of cleans-ing I my sin-stained gar-ments lave,
Glad-ly will I fol-low in Thy bless-ed foot-steps day by day,

When a voice so sweet and ten-der bade me rise and seek the light;
Tho' they be as crim-son, yet His blood will make them pure and white;
In Thy serv-ice ev-er, Sav-iour, will my soul take new de-light;

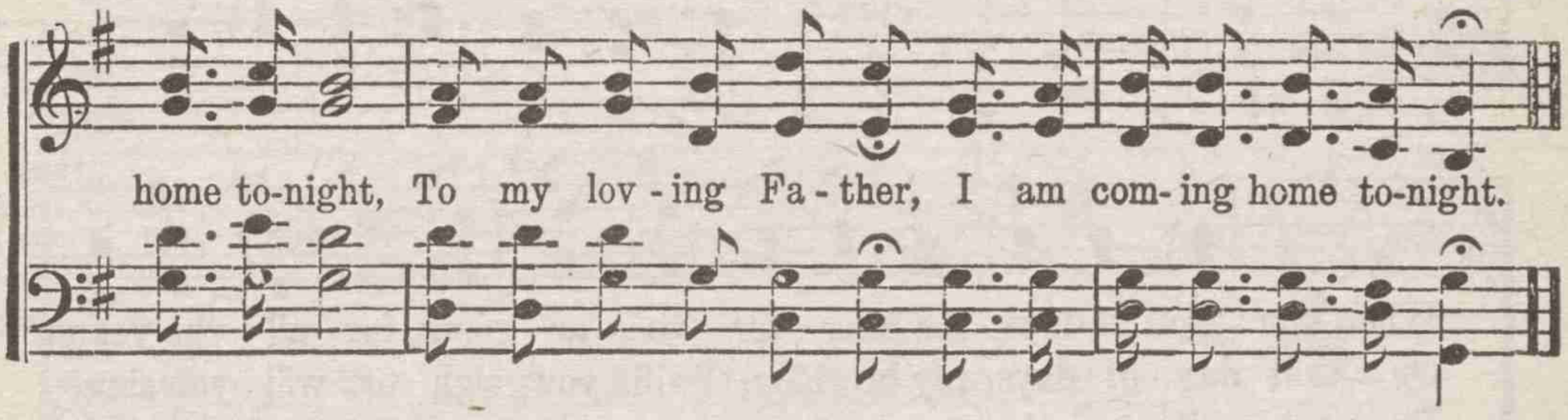
Now I'm com-ing home to Je-sus, Yes, I'm com-ing home to-night.
I am com-ing home, my Sav-iour, Yes, I'm com-ing home to-night.
I am com-ing home to Je-sus, Yes, I'm com-ing home to-night.

REFRAIN.

Com-ing home to-night, Com-ing home to-night, "Com-ing home to Je-sus,

Coming Home To-Night.





No. 105. Nettleton.

REV. ROBERT ROBINSON. REV. ASAHEL NETTLETON.



No. 106. Which Will it Be?

James Rowe. W. S. TIDWELL, OWNER, 1913. W. S. Tidwell.

1. When the work of life is end - ed and the judg-ment-day ap-pears,
2. When the na - tions all are gath-ered in the pres-ence of the King,
3. If your soul is now in bon-dage, ask the Lord to set you free,

When you stand be-fore the Mas - ter to ac - count for all the years;
On that day of days, my broth-er, will you sigh or will you sing?
Do not wait an - oth - er mo-ment—op - por - tun - i - ty may flee;

When the right-eous Judge shall call you and your rec - ord-leaves un - roll,
Will the light of hope be shin-ing like a ra-diant morn - ing star?
Oh, it lies with you, my broth-er, it is yours a - lone to say

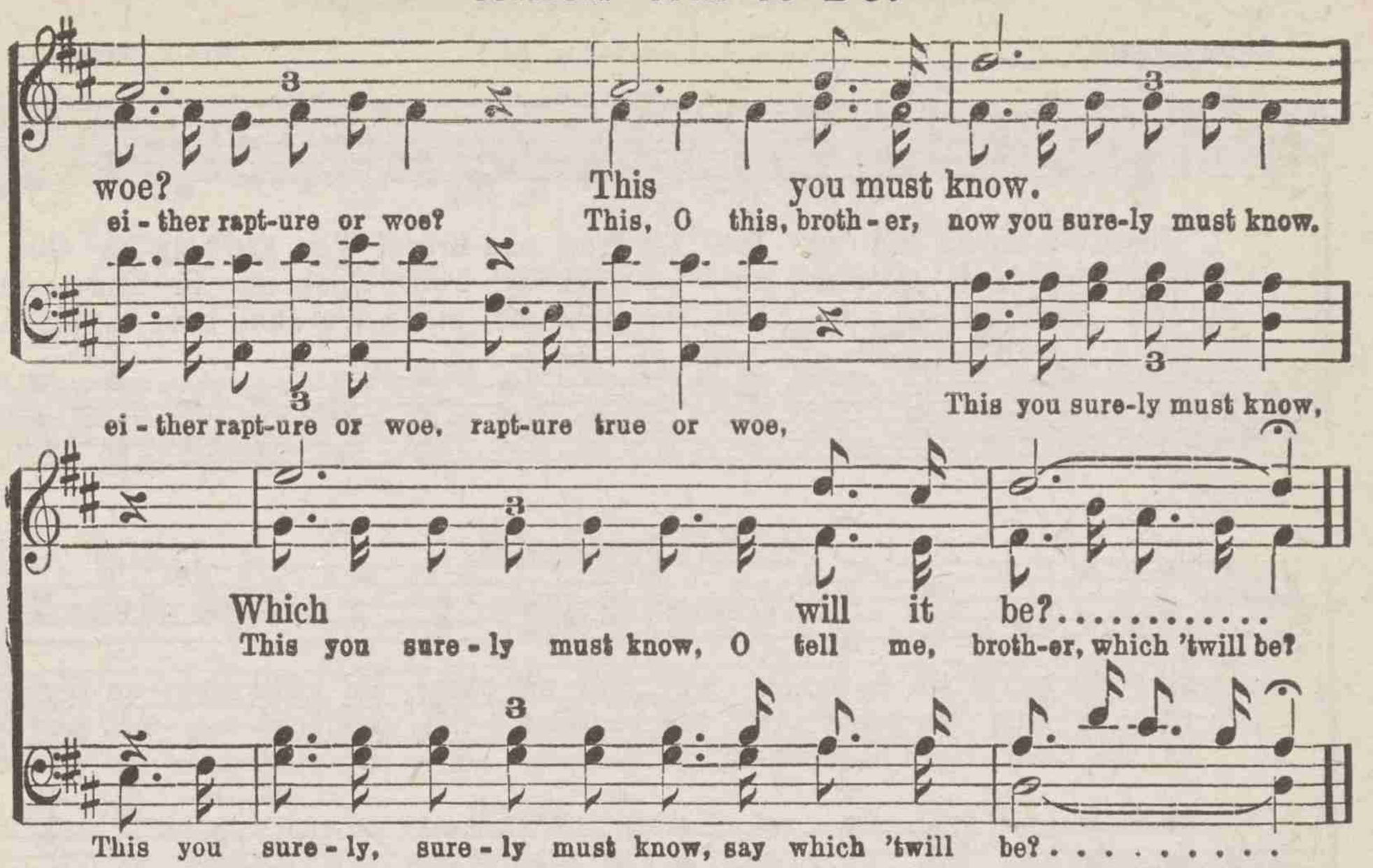
Will you trem-ble with the sin-ners or will rap-ture thrill your soul?
Or will deep re-morse as - sail you, when you stand be - fore the bar?
Wheth-er joy, or woe, shall meet you on the aw - ful judg-ment-day.

REFRAIN.

Which will it be? Rapt - ure or
Which, O which, tell me, tell me, which will it be? which 'twill be, 'Twill be

Which, O which. broth - er, which will it be? Tell me which 'twill be.

Which Will It Be?



No. 107. Come to the Saviour Now.

Come unto me, all ye that labor and are heavy laden.—Matt. 11: 28. (Come Now.)

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John M. Wigner. **Thos. B. Mosley.**

No 162 Encouragement For the Right

James Rowe — Otis F. Rickles, owner, 1921 — Otis F. Rickles

1. There's a crown laid up for the true and brave, Who are help-ing God all the world to save; He will give us cheer, He will give us light,
2. Ev - 'ry deed is seen, ev - 'ry kind - ly word Spok- en in His name will by Him be heard; And the book of life shall our rec - ord show,
3. If for Him be - low for the right we stand We shall have a place at the Lord's right hand; With the bless-ed ones we shall ev - er be

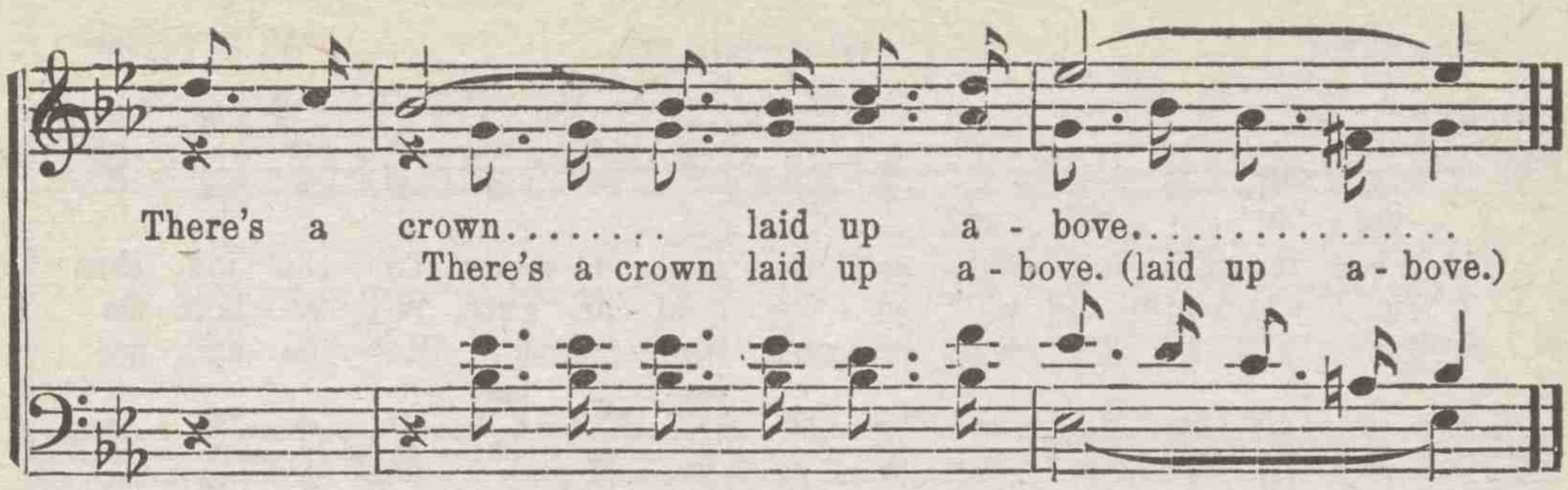
REFRAIN

And en - cour- age us to up - hold the right. La - bor on..... from When He calls us home from this world be - low. Rest-ing in His love by the crys - tal sea. La - bor on

day to day,..... La - bor on..... and watch and pray;..... Do His will..... and trust His love;.....

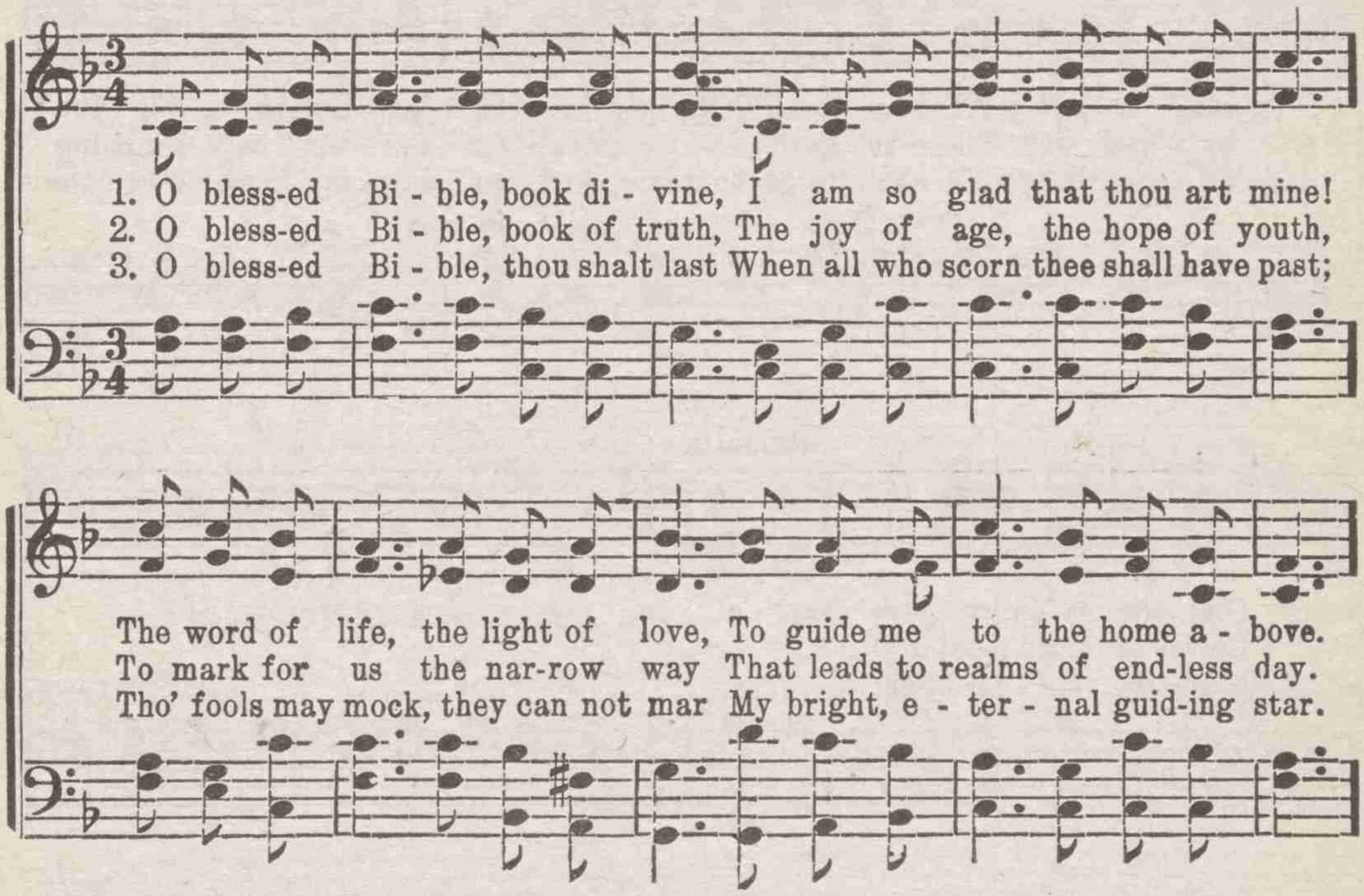
from day to day, La - bor on and watch and pray; Do His will and trust His love;

Encouragement For the Right

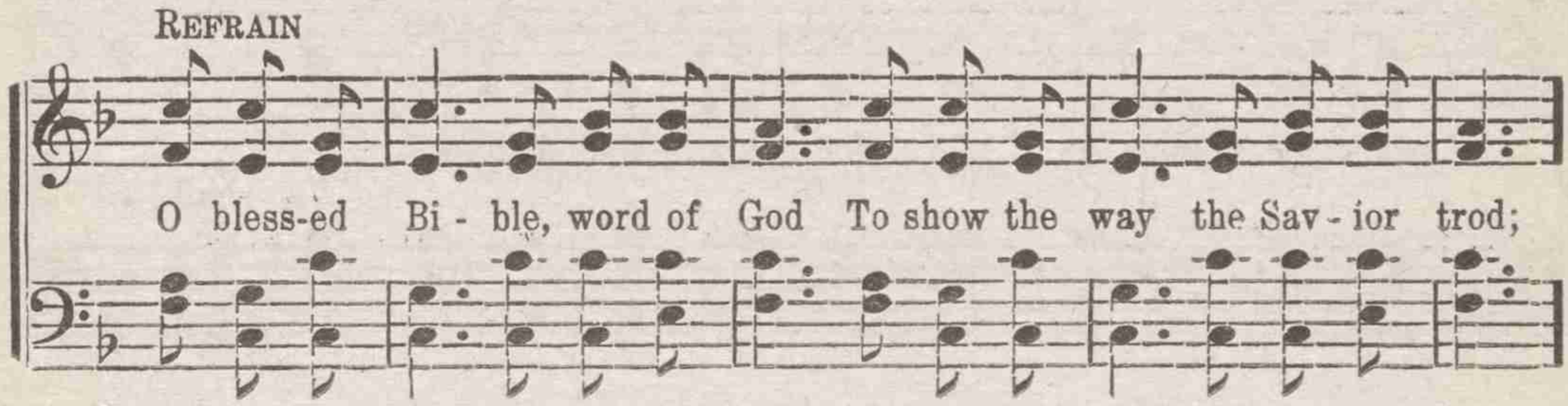


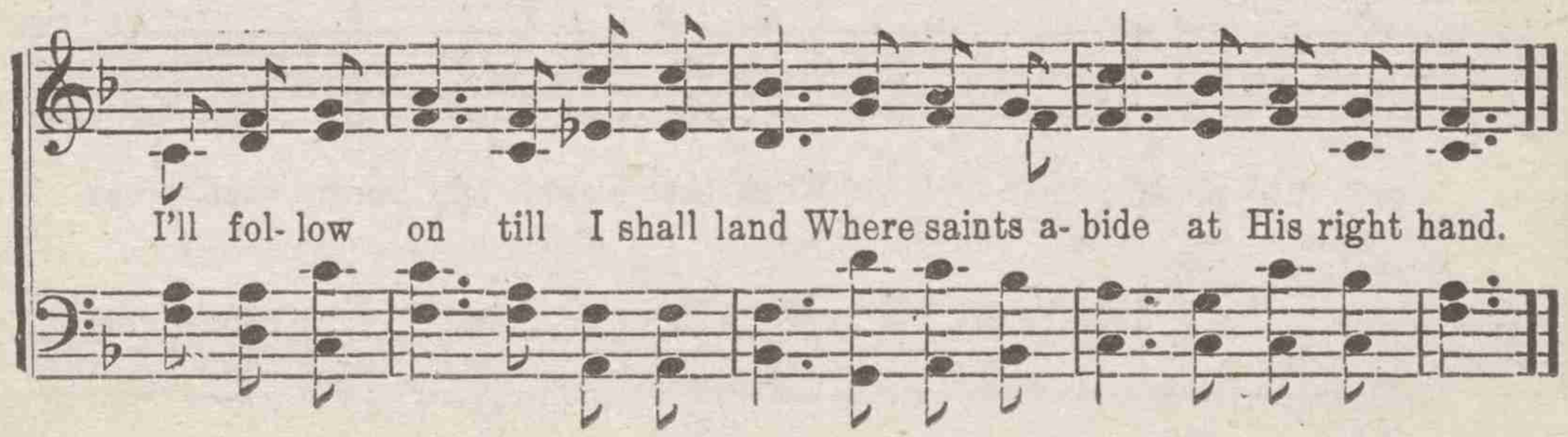
No. 109 Blessed Bible

Mrs. J. M. Hunter H. L. Ellis, owner, 1921 **H. L. Ellis**



REFRAIN





No. 110 When the Morning Breaks

James Rowe — W. T. Taylor, owner, 1922 — W. T. Taylor

1. When the morn-ing breaks, And the soul a- wakes, To the joy that
2. Those who watch and wait, At the gold - en gate, Will be - hold us
3. Trav - el on the way, Prais-ing Him each day, Soon the call we

waits a - bove; What a song will rise, In ce - les - tial skies, For the
by and by; There to - geth - er we Shall for - ev - er be, Prais-ing
all shall hear; We shall cease to roam, And go sing - ing home, When the

REFRAIN

One who saves by love. Trav - el on, nev - er roam,
Christ the Lord most high.
shad-ows dis - ap - pear. Trav-el on, nev-er roam,

Je - sus nev - er will for - sake; We shall all
We shall all

be at home, When the bless - ed morn shall break.
be at home,

No. 111 Joy Thru the Unclouded Morn

James Rowe — L. T. Grant, owner, 1922 — Ralph D. Grant

1. There's a day com-ing on when our cares will be gone, And no more we shall
2. We shall rest on the shore prais-ing Him we a-dore, And the tempt-er will
3. In the homes He prepared will His glo - ry be shared, Friends and dear ones will

wor - ry or sigh; But shall sing with delight in a home glad and bright, While the
nev - er be nigh; We shall dwell in His love with the an-gels a-bove, While the
ev - er be nigh; All so hap-py and fair with the Blessed One there, While the

REFRAIN

un-cloud-ed morn pass-es by. O the joy we shall know,
un-cloud-ed morn pass-es by. O the joy we shall know,

In that bright home on high; Prais - es voic - ing,
In that bright, ev-er bright home on high; Ev-er voic-ing His praise,

all re - joic - ing, While the un-cloud-ed morn passes by.....
all re - joic-ing in praise, pass - es by.

No. 112 Follow On

James Rowe — J. D. Patton, owner, 1922 — J. D. Patton

1. Loy - al ser-vants of the King, Fol - low on; Till the tri-umph
2. He a - lone can lead you home, Fol - low on; From His presence
3. Soon your souls shall reach the gate, Fol - low on; Rest and peace and

song you sing, Fol - low on; Tho' the tempt-er is as-sail-ing, Sav - ing
do not roam, Fol - low on; He will shield you and defend you, Countless
glo - ry wait, Fol - low on; In His glo - ry He will meet you, With a

grace is nev - er - fail - ing; O - ver sin you are pre - vail- ing, Ev - er
bless-ings dai - ly send you, And will let no bur- den bend you, Ev - er
smile of wel-come greet you; E - vil pow'rs shall not de - feat you; Ev - er

fol- low on. Till your pil-grim-age be end - ed, And with Him you have as-
fol- low on. Spend your days in true endeavor, Nev - er from the Mas - ter
fol- low on. Greater glo - ry dai - ly gain-ing, In His pres-ence sweet re-

cend-ed, By the Ho- ly One at - tend-ed, Fol - low on.
sev - er, To temp-ta-tion yielding nev-er, Fol - low on.
maining, Ev-er higher heights attaining, Fol - low on.

{ Till you have reached the
{ Till, safe at home, you

Follow On

After last verse only.

rit. p

1 2

gates of glo - ry, Fol - low on; } Fol - low on, Still fol - low on.
tell the sto - ry, (*Omit.....*) } Still bravely fol-low on.

No. 113 Safe Home at Last

James Rowe — S. D. Simons, owner, 1922 — **S. D. Simons**

1. On Thee, my Sav - ior dear, My sins I cast; Now, when the foe is near, Thou hold - est fast; What - e'er my tri - als be,
2. Thy love will shel - ter me From ev - 'ry blast; Thy grace will keep me free Till life be past; Thou wilt sup - port my soul,
3. Soon, with the white-robed throng In glo - ry massed, I shall up- lift the song, With tri - als past; On that e - ter - nal shore

I shall de - pend on Thee, That I Thy face may see, Safe home at last;
Both heart and will con- trol, That I may reach the goal, Safe home at last;
I shall Thy name a-dore, There praise Thee more and more, Safe home at last.

last; That I Thy face may see, Safe home at last.
last; That I may reach the goal,
last; There praise Thee more and more, Safe home, safe home at last.

No. 114 My Best Each Day

A. J. S. A. J. Showalter, owner, 1921 A. J. Showalter

1. In the bless-ed ser-vice of Christ my Lord and King I am now en-
2. In this world of darkness, of sad-ness, sin and woe, Prov - i - den - tial
3. By and by I'll see Him and know as I am known, Gathered with the

list - ed to la - bor, pray and sing, To fol-low where He leads me while
problems too deep for me to know, I look to Je - sus ev - er and
ransomed to sing a- round His throne, And then He will re-ward me for

liv - ing here be - low, To do my du - ty ev - er as on my way I go.
find in Him my guide, And so I glad-ly trust Him what-ev- er may be- tide.
trusting here be - low, A righteous crown of glo- ry on me He will be-stow.

REFRAIN

I am de - termined to do my best each day, Looking to Je - sus for
guid-ance all the way; In His foot-steps I will glad- ly fol - low

My Best Each Day



No. 115 I'll Begin the Day With God

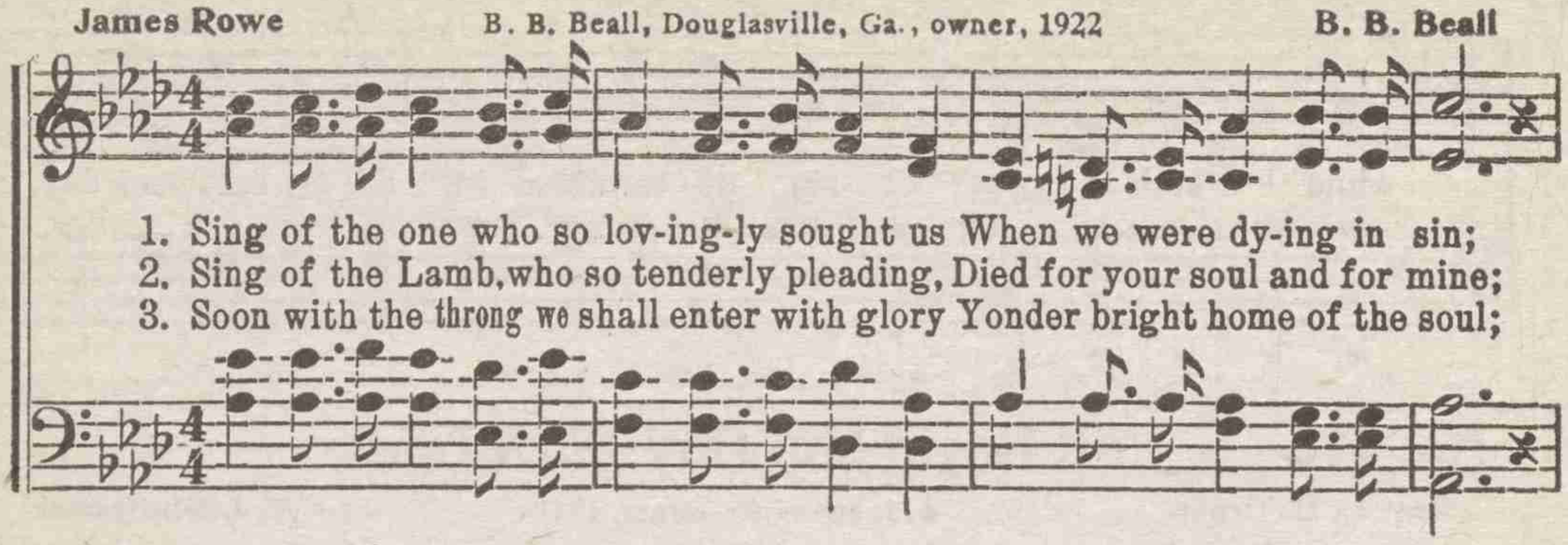
Rev. L. B. Green — A. J. Showalter, owner. 1921 — A. J. Showalter



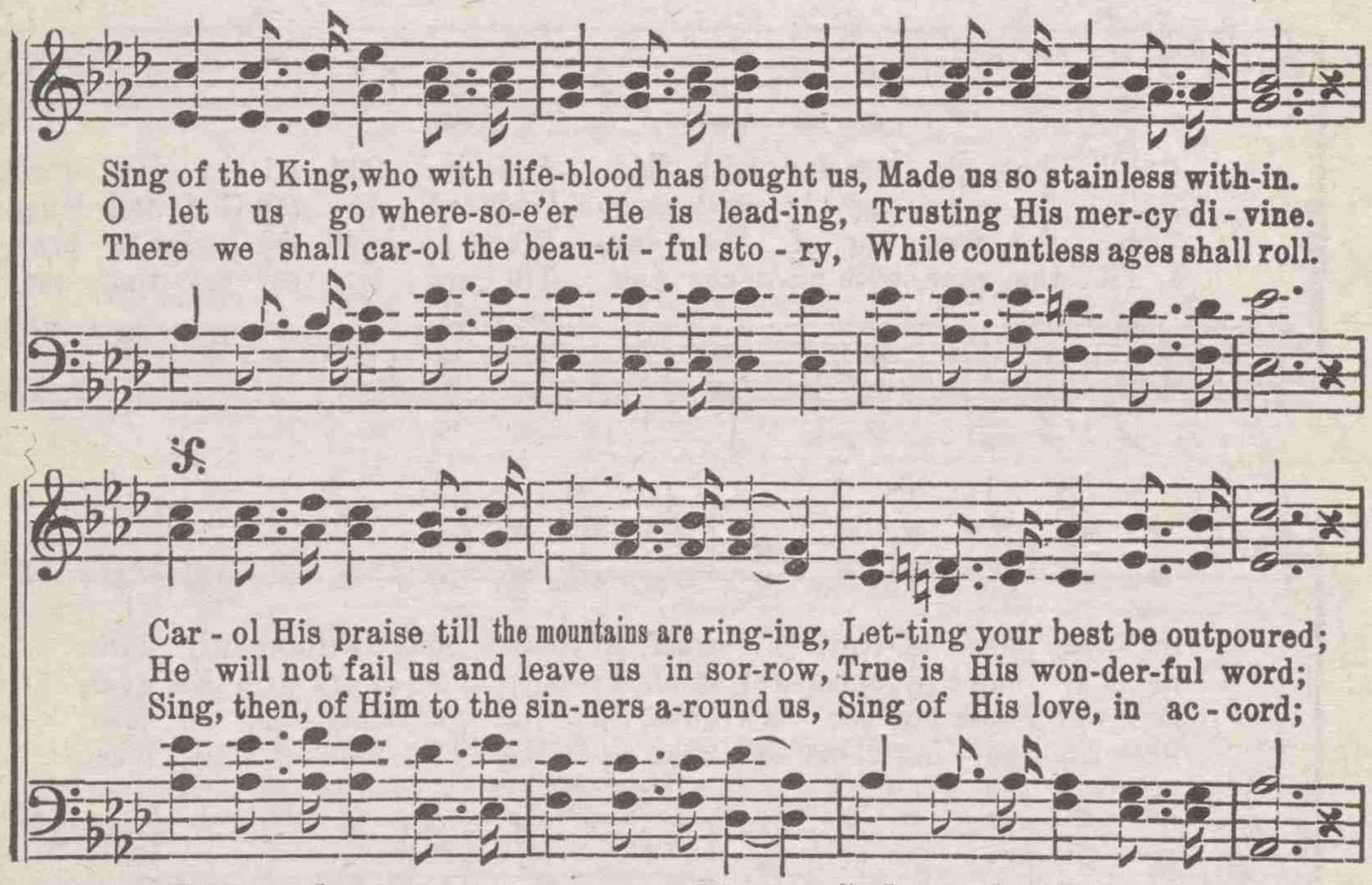
No. 116 Sing of the Lord

James Rowe — B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga., owner, 1922 — B. B. Beall

1. Sing of the one who so lov-ing-ly sought us When we were dy-ing in sin;
2. Sing of the Lamb, who so tenderly pleading, Died for your soul and for mine;
3. Soon with the throng we shall enter with glory Yonder bright home of the soul;



Sing of the King, who with life-blood has bought us, Made us so stainless with-in.
O let us go where-so-e'er He is lead-ing, Trusting His mer-cy di - vine.
There we shall car-ol the beau-ti - ful sto - ry, While countless ages shall roll.



Car - ol His praise till the mountains are ring-ing, Let-ting your best be outpoured;
He will not fail us and leave us in sor-row, True is His won-der-ful word;
Sing, then, of Him to the sin-ners a-round us, Sing of His love, in ac - cord;

D. S.–*Tell-ing the sto-ry of mer-cy and love, Seek-ing the bless-ed re-ward,*

FINE



Filling the world with the praise you are singing, Praise ye, O praise ye the Lord.
We shall be with Him in glo - ry to-mor-row; Praise ye, O praise ye the Lord.
Soon in His home will the Savior have crowned us; Praise ye, O praise ye the Lord.



Join-ing the songs of the an-gels a - bove, Praise ye, O praise ye the Lord.

REFRAIN



Praise ye the Lord, praise ye the Lord; Sing to Je- ho-vah to - day; (sing to-day;)

Sing of the Lord

D. S.

Lifting your voices in perfect accord, Sing on the heav-en-ly way;.....
heavenly way.

No. 117 Let Us Do Our Best

James Rowe B. R. Mann, Seman, Ala., owner, 1920 **B. R. Mann**

1. Let us do our best from day to day For the Sav - ior whom we love;
2. Let us make His bless-ed sto - ry known To the souls that are a - stray;
3. He has died that we may live and rise In the bright-ness of His love,
4. Let us work for Him, that we may hear His di-vine "Well done" at last,

Let us lay up treas-ures while we may In the "home, sweet home" a-bove.
O with glad-ness let our love be shown For the Mas - ter ev - 'ry day.
And that we may win and wear the prize That a-waits the true a - bove.
And go home to rest with rec- ords clear When our tri-als all are past.

REFRAIN

Let us work for the Lord, Where-so - ev - er we may go;
Let us work for the Lord,

Let us win the re - ward.... In His vine-yard here be - low.
Let us win the re-ward

No. 118. I Shall be Satisfied Then.

James Rowe. H. C. Whitener, owner, 1916. H. C. Whitener.

1. When for my spirit the home-bells shall ring, And with the angels His
2. When with my dear ones and friends I shall be, In that bright city where
3. When there will be no more e - vil to shun, When He has whispered His

praise I shall sing, When I have looked on the face of my King,
souls all are free, When I see Je - sus who suff-ered for me,
tender "Well done", Then I shall know that the crown has been won,

REFRAIN.

I shall be sat - is-fied then, I shall be sat-is - fied then,.....
I shall be sat - is-fied then.
I shall be sat - is-fied then. sat-is-fied then,

I shall be sat - is - fied then,..... When on that shore my
sat - is - fied then;

King I a - dore, I shall be sat - is - fied then.....
sat-is - fied then.

No. 119. He Is at Rest.

Dedicated to the memory of our dear brother, Prof. W. O. Brannon.

James Rowe. R. Edwin Perry, Quitman, Ark., owner, 1920. R. Edwin Perry.

1. Hav-ing la-bored till the set of sun, He is at rest, sweet-ly at
2. With the an-gels by the crys-tal sea,
3. With the dear ones who had gone before,
4. In the glo - ry of the King Most High, He is at rest,

rest; With the bless-ed crown of glo - ry won, He is at rest,
rest; Where for-ev - er hap - py he will be,
rest; Sing-ing prais - es on the gold - en shore,
rest; Wait-ing there to greet us by and by, He is at rest,

REFRAIN.

sweet-ly at rest. He is at rest, safe with the Lord,
He is at rest, safe with the Lord,

In glo - ry with the blest; There he en - joys heav-en's re-
all the blest; There he en-joys

ward, He is at rest, sweet-ly at rest.
heav-en's re-ward, He is at rest, bless-ed rest.

No. 120. The Sinless Summerland.

J. W. Welsh, Arr. Used by permission. J. C. Bushey.

1. I am long-ing for the com-ing of the snow-white an-gel band,
2. I am wait-ing for the sig-nal that shall speak my full re-lease,
3. I am long-ing to be go-ing, yet my Fa-ther's kind com-mand

That shall bear my weary spir-it To the sin-less sum-mer-land; As I
And pre-sent my welcome pass-port To the realms of perfect peace; Yes, and
Bids me tar-ry 'mid the shadows Of the mist-y, low-er land; When my

tread the nar-row pathway, Thro' this thorny vale, I dream Of the joys that
when the wea-ry san-dals All the dust-y way have trod, I shall sing a-
pil-grim-age is end-ed I shall stem the tur-bid flood, And re-cline up-

REFRAIN.

ev-er brighten Where the pearly waters gleam. I am long - - ing
among the angels By the golden throne of God.
on the bo-som Of the spotless Son of God. I am longing for the com-ing,

for the com - - ing Of the snow - - - white
I am longing for the com-ing Of the snow-white an-gel-band,

The Sinless Summerland.

an - gel band, That shall bear..... my
Of the snow-white an - gel - band, That shall bear my wea - ry spir - it,

wea - ry spir - - - it To that sin - less sum - mer - land.
That shall bear my wea - ry spir - it To that sin - less sum - mer - land.

No. 121. The Great Glad Day.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala., owner. T. B. Mosley.

1. There will come a day when the Lord shall say To the saints of earth, "A - rise,"
2. O I look a - loft and I won - der oft When that blessed day shall dawn,
3. In the shining ranks, giving praise and thanks, Sinner, don't you want a place?
4. Bells of heav-en chime, usher in the time, Come Thou, Christ, whom we a-dore;

With their wings unfurled they shall leave the world For their mansions in the skies.
It is hid - den yet, du - ty must be met, So in faith I'm press-ing on.
Turn to Je - sus now, in con-tri - tion bow, He'll prepare you thro' His grace.
Gold-en harps, ring out, all ye saved men, shout Glo-ry, glo - ry ev - er - more.

FINE.

D. S.—O the joy our souls shall in heav-en know, In that good and great glad day!

REFRAIN. *D. S.*

O that great glad day, In His bright ar-ray, We shall then behold the King!....
behold the King!

No. 122 Till All the World is Won

James Rowe — L. D. Morris, owner, 1921 — L. D. Morris

1. Ye loy - al serv-ants of the Lord who seek a higher sta-tion, Who's hearts and souls re- joice to sing in praise of sav-ing grace, Proclaim His ev - er-
2. A - round His ho - ly throne a-bove the angels bend before Him, And in the glo - ry of His love the saints a - dor-ing fall; In sweet ac-cord they
3. Bright mansions wait for you on high, bright homes of joy and glo-ry, Be - neath a blue un-cloud-ed sky, be - side a crys-tal sea; There all the faith- ful

last-ing name to ev - 'ry tribe and nation, Till those who live in doubt and sin shall
laud His name and worship and adore Him, And with the roy - al di - a-dem they
shall rejoice in sing-ing love's old sto-ry, And share the throne of Christ their Choice for

REFRAIN

seek His bless-ed face. Toil on, toil on, Think of
"crown Him Lord of all."
all e - ter - ni - ty. Toil on, toil on, With minds on things a-
things a - bove; Pray on pray on, Trust His
bove; Pray on, sing on, Ex - alt His might-y

Till All the World is Won

might-y love; Toil on, be true To God's e - ter - nal
love; Toil on, be true

Son; Ex- alt His name each day a - new Till all the world is won.
Son, dear Son; by love is won.

No. 123 Stand Up for Jesus

Geo. Duffield G. J. Webb

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross; Lift high His roy-al
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trumpet call o - bey; Forth to His might-y
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength alone; The arm of flesh will
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long; This day the noise of

ban - ner, It must not suf-fer loss: From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His
con-flict, In this His glorious day: "Ye that are men now serve Him," A-
fail you, Ye dare not trust your own; Put on the gos-pel ar - mor, Each
bat - tle, The next the vic-tor's song: To Him that o - ver - com - eth, A

ar-my shall He lead, Till ev -'ry foe is vanquished, And Christ is Lord in-deed.
gainst unnumbered foes, Your courage rise with danger, And strength to strength oppose.
piece put on with pray'r; Where duty calls, or danger, Be nev - er want-ing there.
crown of life shall be; He with the King of glo-ry Shall reign e-ter-nal - ly.

No. 124 Every One Win One

Motto of Home Mission Board, Southern Baptist Convention

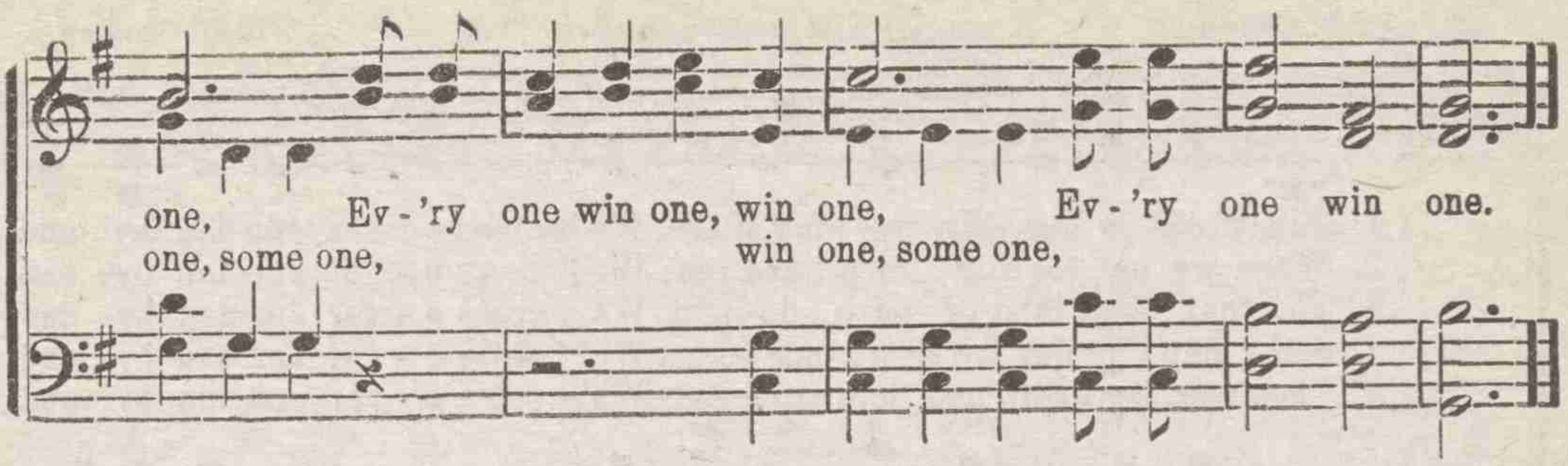
A. J. S — A. J. Showalter, owner, 1921 — A. J. Showalter

1. Are you seek- ing some soul out of Christ to - day? Are you pray- ing to God for some friend a - stray? By the pow'r of His Spir - it the work is done, And our mot - to is this: "Ev - 'ry one win one."
2. If your love for the Sav - ior is all a - glow, If in Him full sal- va - tion from sin you know, Then be loy - al and true, and no du - ty shun, Let this mot - to be yours: "Ev - 'ry one win one."
3. There's no joy like the joy that will come to you, If this work for your Lord you will glad - ly do; If the race as a Chris - tian you long to run, Keep this mot - to in view: "Ev - 'ry one win one."

REFRAIN

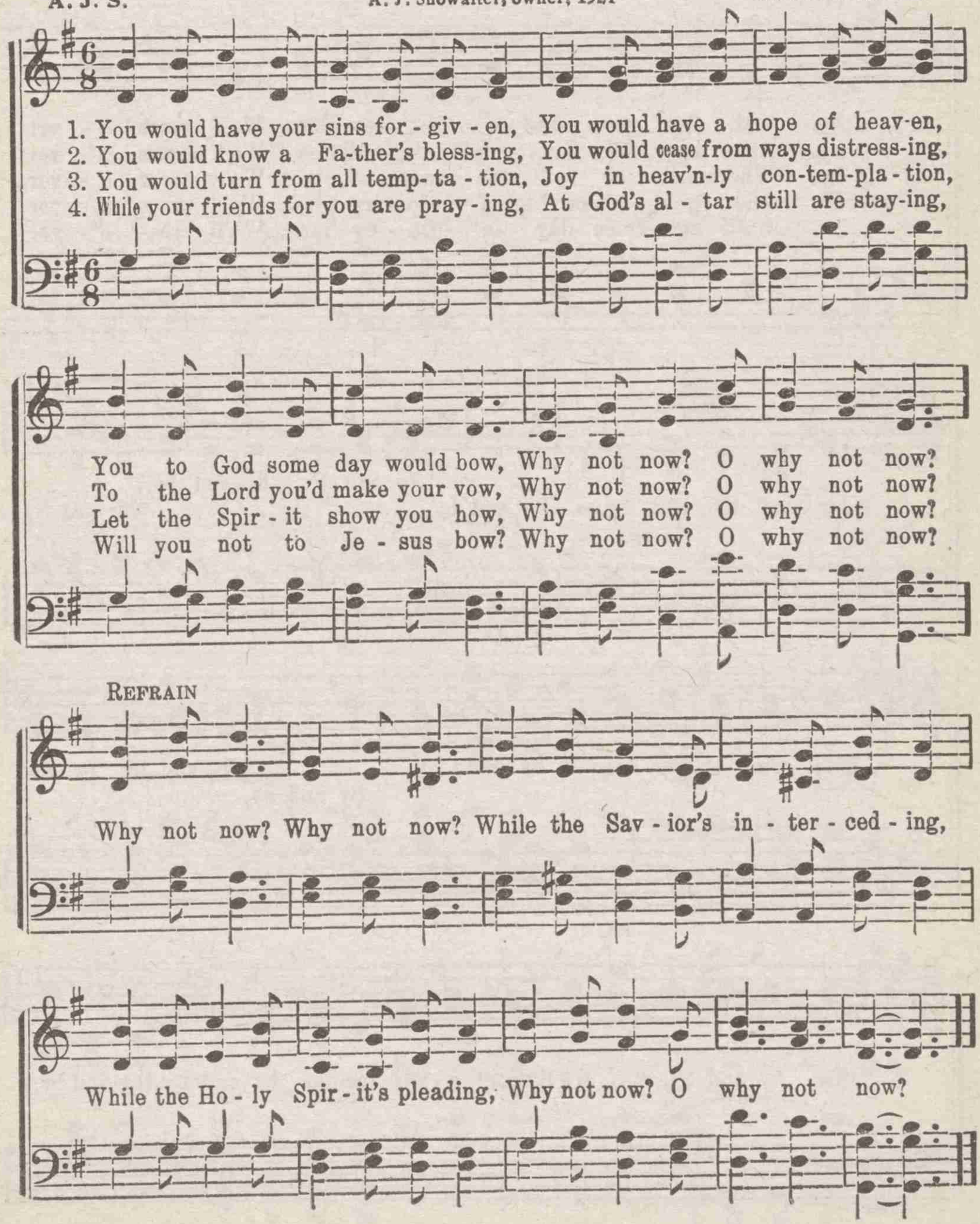
Ev - 'ry one win one, Ev - 'ry one win one,
Ev-'ry one win one, some one, Ev-'ry one win one, some one,
'Twas for sin - ners lost Je - sus paid the cost; Ev - 'ry one win one, win win

Every One Win One



No. 125 Why Not Now?

A. J. S. A. J. Showalter, owner, 1921 A. J. Showalter



No. 128 The Land of Day

Mrs. J. M. Hunter T. B. Mosley, owner, Albertville, Ala., 1921 **T. B. Mosley**

DUET

1. Out be - yond the si - lent shad- ows, Out be - yond the mists of gray, Lies the land of fade - less beau - ty, Which we
2. Faith be - holds its tow - ers shin - ing, Heark-ens to its mu - sic sweet; Won-drous love and light dis - cern - ing, On we
3. Friends are there who from us part - ed, Leav- ing us in sor-row's night; But we'll be not heav - y - heart - ed, Morn - ing

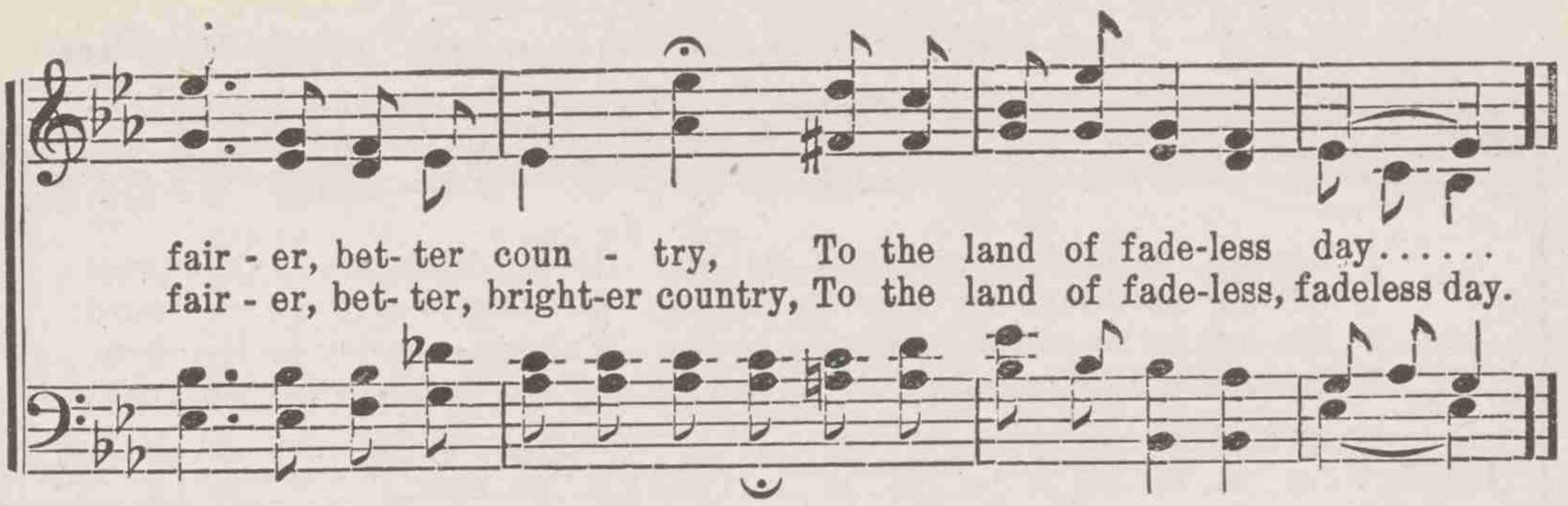
REFRAIN

call the land of day. No more dark - ness o - ver - there,
haste with ea- ger feet.
dawn - eth glad and bright. No more, no more dark - ness o - ver there,

No more sin, nor pain, nor care; Glo - ry, glo - ry, joy for-
No more, no more sin, nor pain, nor care; Glo - ry, glo - ry, joy, glad

ev - er! We are on our up-ward way, To a
joy, for - ev - er! We are on our way, our up-ward way, To a

The Land of Day



No. 129 I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

Dr. H. Bonar — J. R. Baxter, Jr., owner, 1921 — J. R. Baxter, Jr.



No. 130 Living for Jesus

C. B. Carlis Barrentine, Corona, Ala., R. 2, owner, 1921 Carlis Barrentine

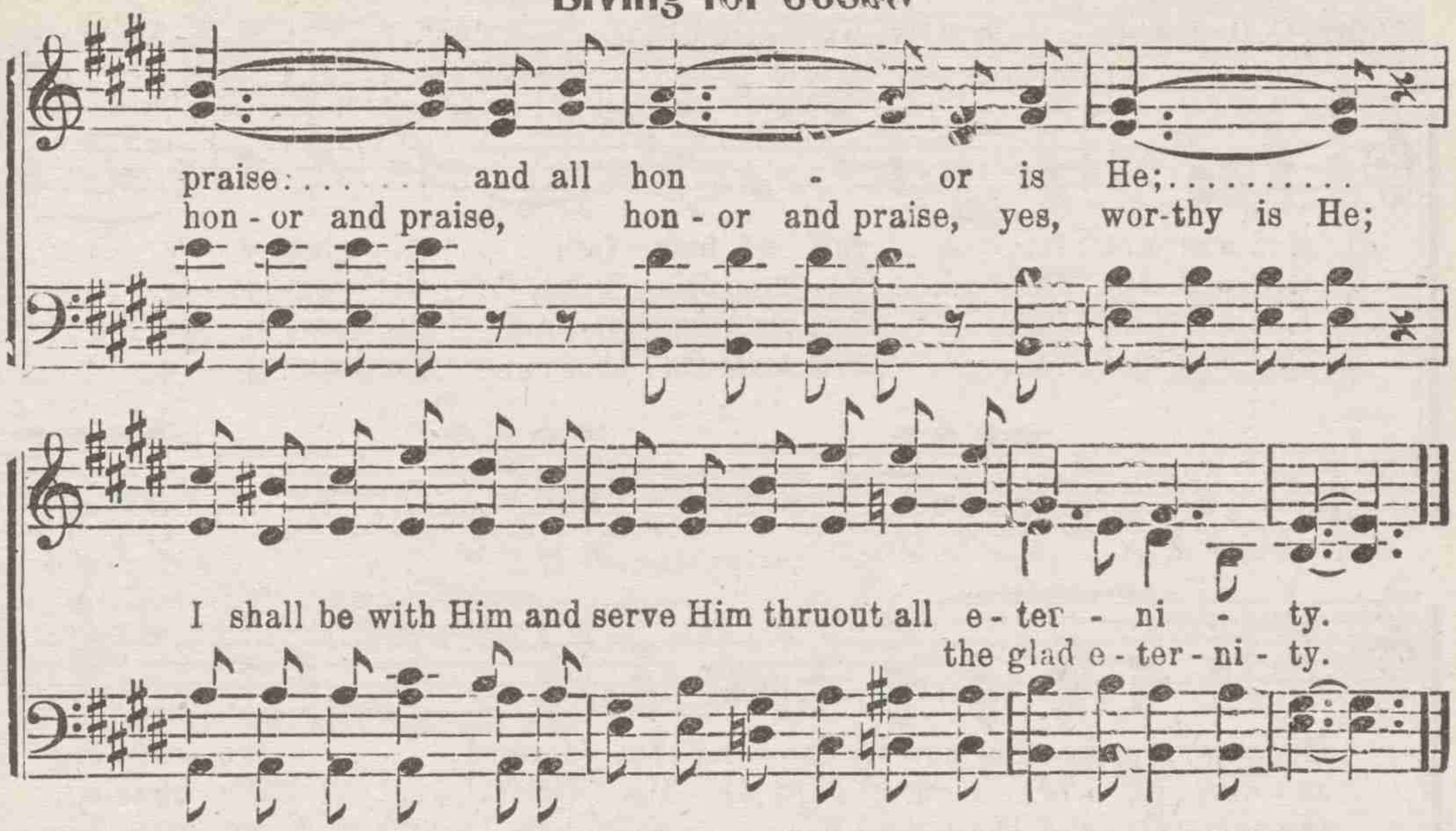
1. Liv-ing for Je-sus each day of my life, Giv-ing Him glo - ry and praise,
2. Liv-ing for Je-sus my heav-en-ly King, Working to win the re - ward;
3. Liv-ing for Je-sus, whate'er may betide, Walking each day in His love.
4. Yes, when my race on this earth has been run And my last sun has gone down,

For He has called me from sin and from strife, Blessing with goodness my days.
Now with the an-gels a-bove I can sing, Giv-ing Him praise in ac - cord.
Then, when He comes to this earth for His bride, I shall soar with Him a - bove.
And the great prize for this life has been won, Je - sus will give me a crown.

REFRAIN

Liv - ing for Je - sus my Lord.... and my
Glo-ry and praise to Je - sus I'll sing, Je - sus my Lord, my
King,..... Beau - ti - ful sheaves, the bright golden sheaves
Sav-iour and King, Beau - ti - ful sheaves..... to His
to His dear feet I glad - ly will bring; Wor - thy of
feet..... I will bring;..... Wor-thy of praise, all

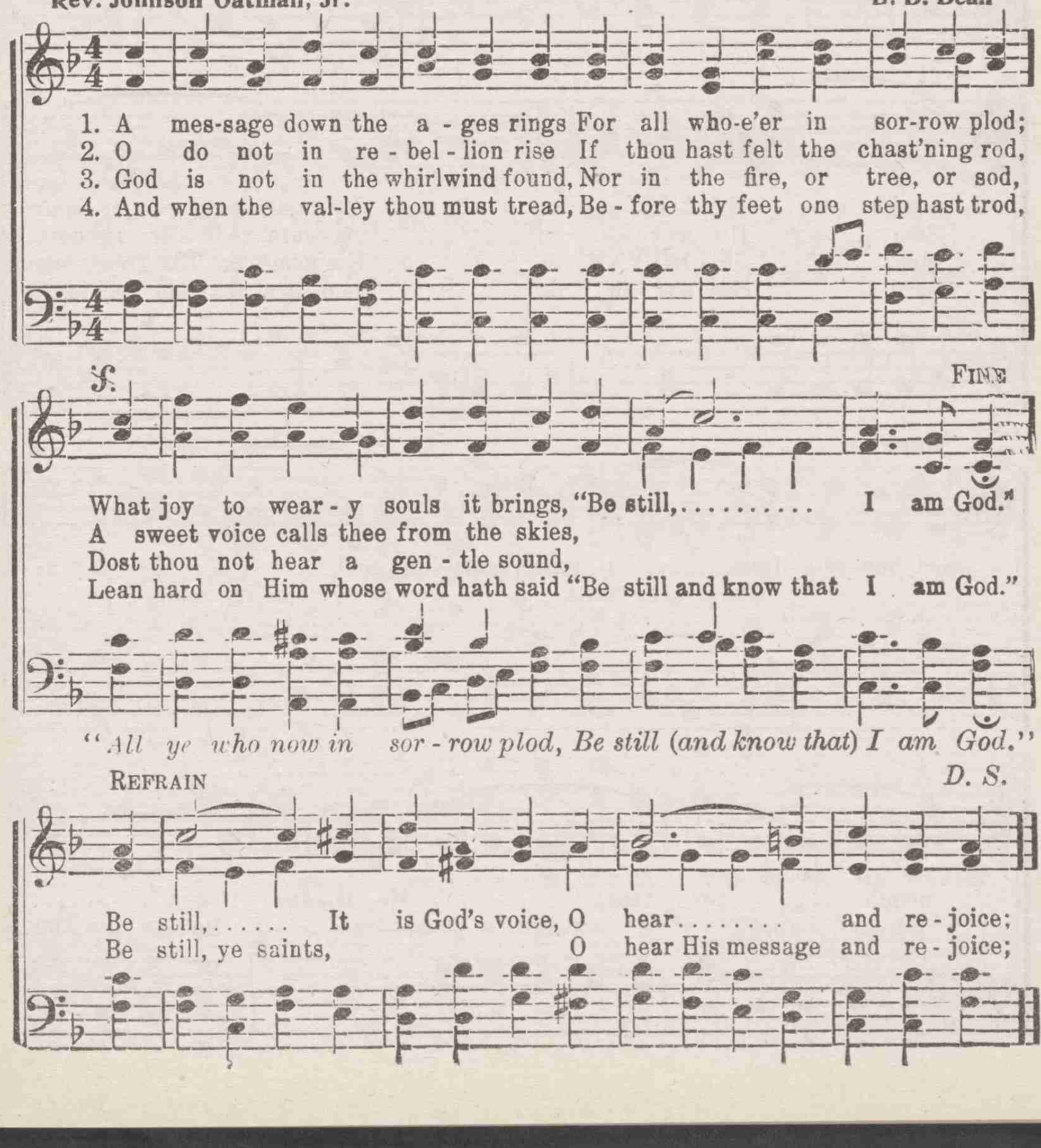
Living for Jesus



No. 131 Be Still and Know That I Am God

Owned by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga., 1921

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. **B. B. Beall**



No. 132 God Will Not Fail

Mrs. C. D. Martin T. B. Mosley, Albertville Ala., owner, 1922 **T. B. Mosley**

1. God will not fail,..... tho' we may fail,..... Al-might-y is.....
2. God will not fail ..... to keep His word,.... His prom-ise is.....
3. God nev-er fails,..... thru changing years.... He ev-er is.....
4. God will not fail,..... how rest-ful they..... who lean up-on .....

His pow'r; (protecting pow'r;) The hand that formed..... the whirl-ing
se-cure; (is e'er se-cure;) Thru Je-sus Christ,..... His bless-ed
the same; (is still the same;) He is not like ..... un-cer-tain
His arm; (sus-tain-ing arm;) The e - e - mies..... that press them

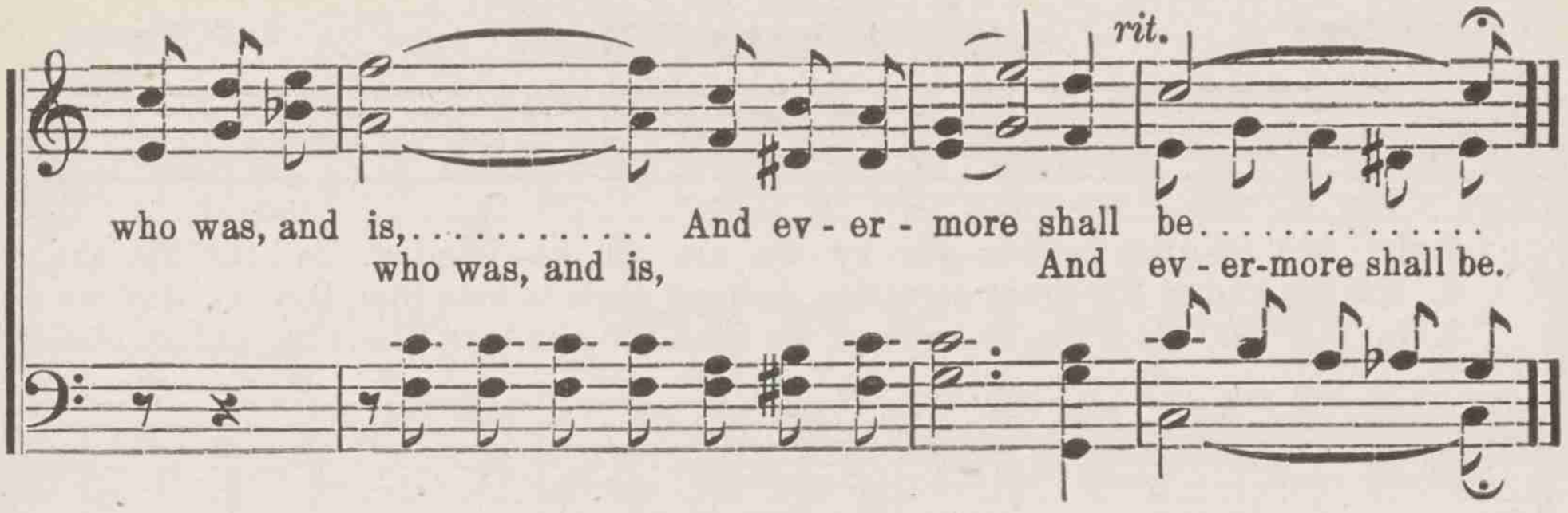
worlds..... Will hold us ev - - 'ry hour. (yes, ev-'ry hour.)
Son,..... His mer-cy will..... en-dure. (will e'er en-dure.)
man,..... JE-HO-VAH is ..... His name. (is His great name.)
hard ..... Can nev-er do..... them harm. (can do no harm)

REFRAIN

God nev-er fails,..... poor, trembling soul,..... He is e-
God nev-er fails, poor, trembling soul,

nough..... for thee;..... He is the One.....
He is e-nough e-nough for thee; He is the One

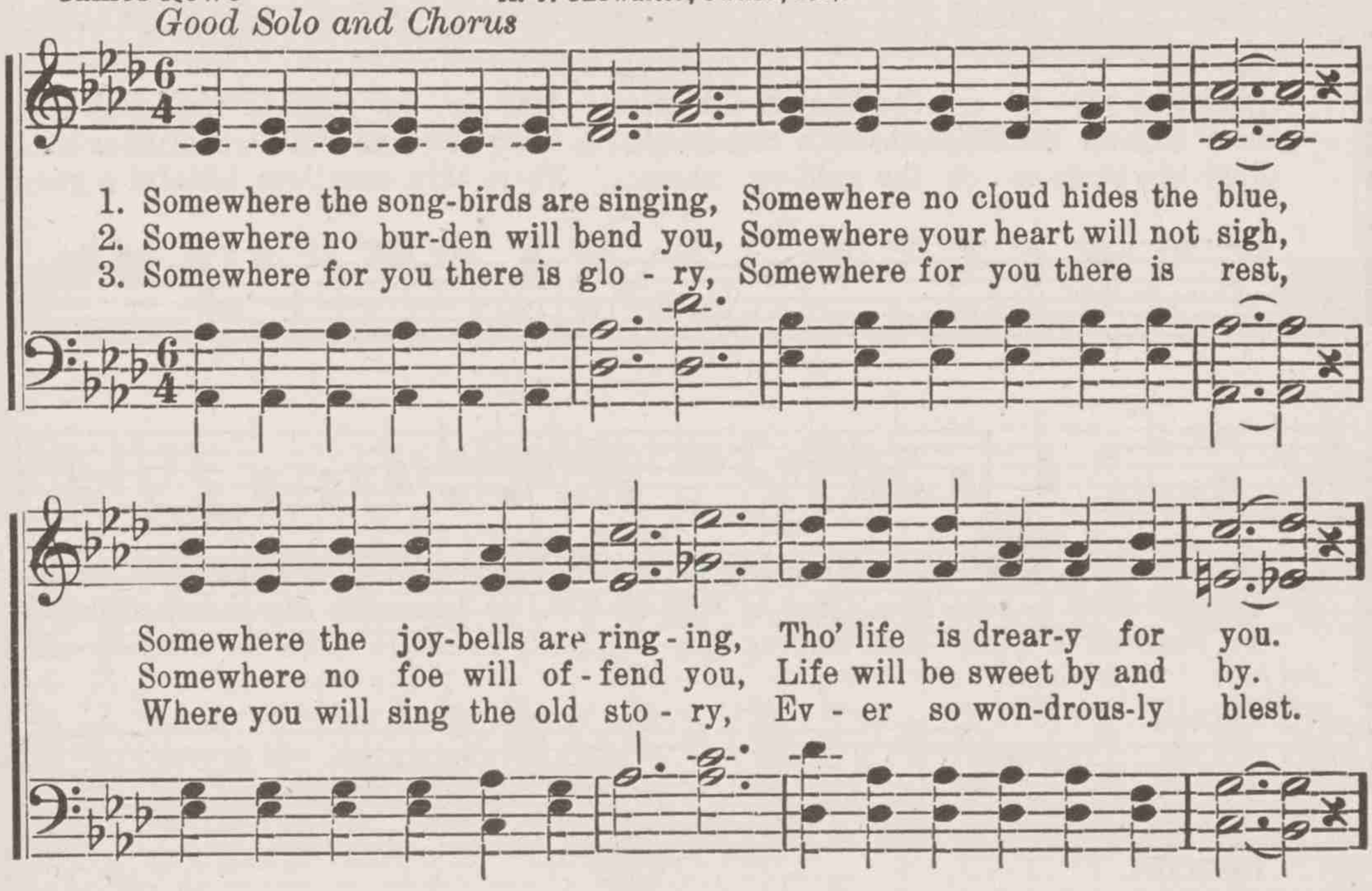
God Will Not Fail



No. 133 Somewhere

James Rowe — **A. J. Showalter, owner, 1920** — **A. J. Showalter**

Good Solo and Chorus



REFRAIN



No. 134 Jesus Leads Us Home

James Rowe — L. D. Morris, owner, 1922 — L. D. Morris

1. In the pil-grim path to glo - ry we are all re - joic-ing, Tell-ing out the
2. Making known His great salvation, helping souls to love Him, Day by day we
3. In a lit - tle while, in heav-en, we shall bend be-fore Him, Sing and shout His

gladsome sto - ry of the King a - bove; Hal - le - lu - jahs to the Lamb to-
hear and do the Blessed One's command; King of earth and Lord of heav-en,
hap - py prais-es on the gold-en shore; There thru countless, blissful a-ges

geth-er we are voic-ing, Marching in the sunlight of His soul-redeeming love.
there is none a- bove Him, That is why we fol-low Je- sus to the promised land.
we shall all a - dore Him, And en - joy His Ho-ly Presence there for ev-er-more.

REFRAIN

A - long we go with a hap - py song,
A - long we go with sto - ry and with song,

Our love to show Him who saves from wrong;
Our love to show for Him who saves from wrong;

Jesus Leads Us Home

No fear have we that we in sin may roam,
No fear have we shall roam,

His bless - ed face we all shall see, for Je - sus leads us home.
safe - ly home.

No. 135 Twilight is Falling

A. S. Kieffer B. C. Unseld

1. Twi-light is steal-ing o - ver the sea, Shadows are fall-ing dark on the lea,
2. Voic-es of loved ones! songs of the past! Still linger round me while life shall last,
3. Come in the twilight, come, come to me! Bringing some message o - ver the sea,

FINE

Borne on the night-winds, voic-es of yore Come from the far - off shore.
Lone - ly I wan - der, sad - ly I roam, Seek - ing that far - off home.
Cheer-ing my path- way while here I roam, Seek - ing that far - off home.

D. S.-*Gleameth a mansion filled with de-light, Sweet, happy home so bright!*

REFRAIN D. S.

Far a - way be-yond the star-lit skies, Where the love-light never, nev-er dies,

No. 136 Jesus is the Rock of Ages

Mrs. C. D. Martin T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala., owner, 1922 **T. B. Mosley**

1. Some build their house on the ev - er sink-ing sand, Je - sus is the Rock of
2. Come, build your house on the Rock that cannot fail, Je - sus is the Rock of
3. Safe, sure and hap - py, en - joy-ing faith's sweet rest, Je - sus is the Rock of

A - ges; Some on the Rock that e-ter-nal-ly will stand, Je-sus is the Rock of
A - ges; 'Gainst this foundation no pow-er can pre-vail, Je-sus is the Rock of
A - ges; Is an - y soul who this sol-id Rock will test? Je-sus is the Rock of

REFRAIN

A - ges. I am on the sol - id Rock That will stand the tempest's shock, My Re-

deem-er is the might-y Rock of A- ges; He has stood the wind and wave, And is

a - ble now to save From the storm that always round me fiercely rag - es.

No. 137 Drifting Away From God

James Rowe J. R. Baxter, Jr., owner, 1921 **J. R Baxter, Jr.**

Not too fast

1. Wild is the tem - pest, yet ma - ny there are Drift - ing a - way,
2. Far - ther and far - ther from all that they love, Drift - ing a - way,
3. Send the glad news to these souls on the waves Drift - ing a - way,

drift - ing a - way; Toss - ing a - bout on the bil - lows a - far,
drift - ing a - way; Deaf to the voice of the Sav-iour a - bove,
drift - ing a - way; Tell them that Je - sus most will - ing - ly saves;

REFRAIN

Drifting, all drift-ing a - way. Drifting a - way, drifting a - way,

Feel - ing each mo - ment the chast - en - ing rod; Je - sus is

rit.

plead - ing, for pre-cious are they; Drift-ing a - way from God.

No. 138 He is Coming in the Clouds

W. S. Tidwell, owner, 1921

James Wells and Dr. Edgar Jackson **W. S. Tidwell**

1. On the res - ur - rec-tion morn-ing We shall hear the clar - ion warn-ing,
2. O what joy, what ex - ul - ta-tion, When redeemed from ev-'ry na - tion,
3. Robes of white will there be giv - en, As we en - ter in - to heav - en,
4. Friends who long a - go de - part-ed Left us lone and bro-ken-heart-ed,

Hear the call (shall hear the call) of trump - et loud; (the trump-et loud;)
Shall com-pose (yes, shall com-pose) the ran-somed crowds; (the ran-somed crowds;)
Cast - ing off (yes, cast-ing off) the som-ber shrouds; (all somber shrouds;)
As we went (yes, as we went) in sor - row bowed; (in sor-row bowed;)

From the tombs there shall come leaping Those a-wakened from death's sleep-ing,
How each one will glad - ly greet Him, How each heart will thrill to meet Him,
Nev - er care or nev - er sor - row We shall know on that bright mor-row,
We shall greet with fond em-brac - es, As we gaze in - to their fac - es,

in the clouds.....

At His com - ing, (com-ing, com-ing,) at His com-ing in the clouds.
At His com - ing, (com-ing, com-ing,) at His com-ing in the clouds.
For He's com - ing, (com-ing, com-ing,) yes, He's com-ing in the clouds.
At His com - ing, (com-ing, com-ing,) at His com-ing in the clouds.

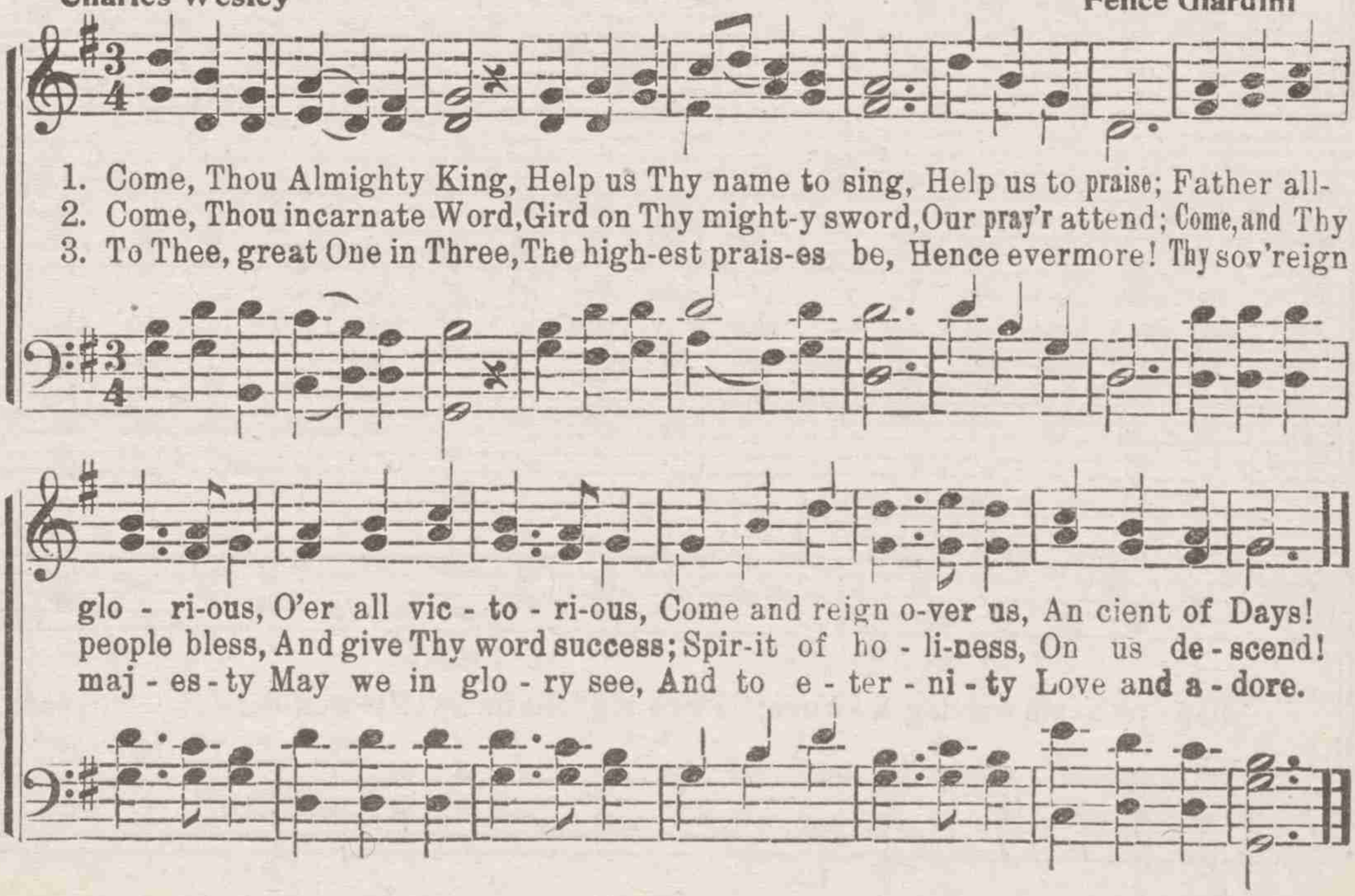
in the clouds.....

He is Coming in the Clouds



No. 139 Come, Thou Almighty King

Charles Wesley **Felice Giardini**



No. 140. Bound For Glory With the King.

James Rowe. L. B. Register, Panama City, Fla., owner, 1919. L. B. Register.

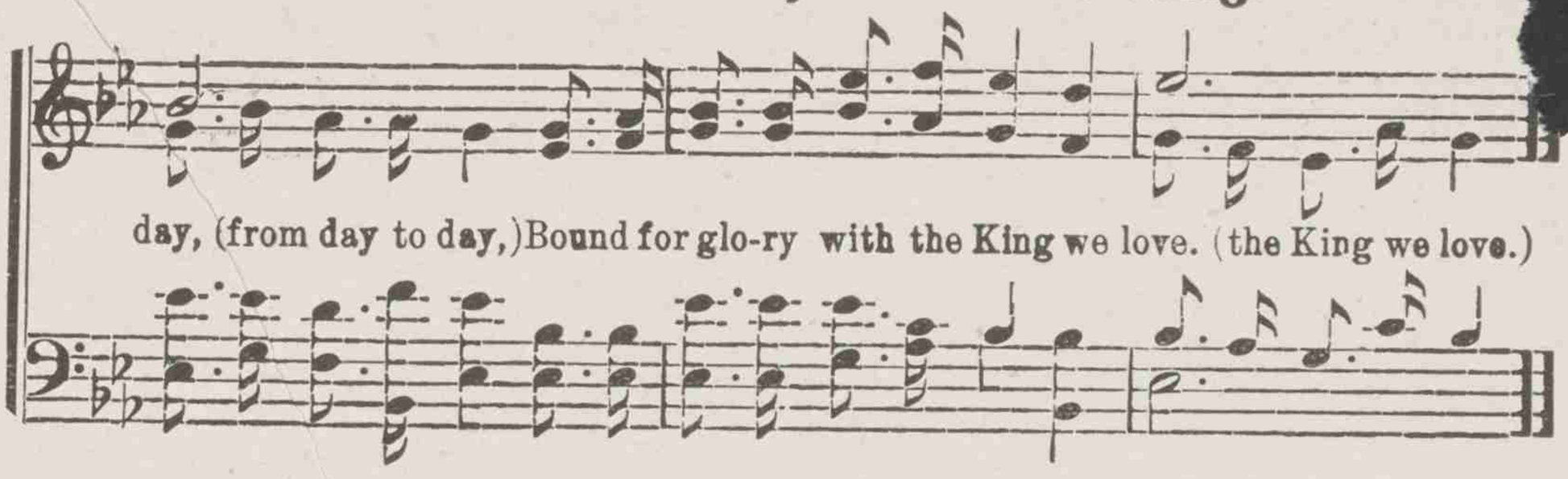
1. With the bless-ed Son of God press - ing a-long, ... Go - ing to the land of light, pleas-ure and song; Sure that Je - sus knows the way, we are
2. Beat-ing back the foes of God, on - ward we go, ... And our love for Christ our King free-ly we show; He will keep us till the end, prove to
3. Soon our tri - als here be - low all will be past, ... Soon a - way our dai - ly cares all will be cast; For the morn is draw - ing near, an - gel
4. Soul a - stray in dark-ness still, fol - low the Lord, ... Join the throng and march with Him, trusting His word; Turn from sin, no long - er roam, on - ly

REFRAIN.

hap - py ev - 'ry day, Praising Him with an un-end - ing song.
be our tru-est friend, For His blood has made us white as snow. Trav-el - ing
songs we soon shall hear, And shall look up-on His face at last.
Christ can lead you home And be-stow on you the great re - ward.

on, (yes, trav - el - ing on) the way, (the glo - ry way,) Go - ing to the
hap - py home waiting a - bove; Prais-ing His name (His won-der-ful name) each

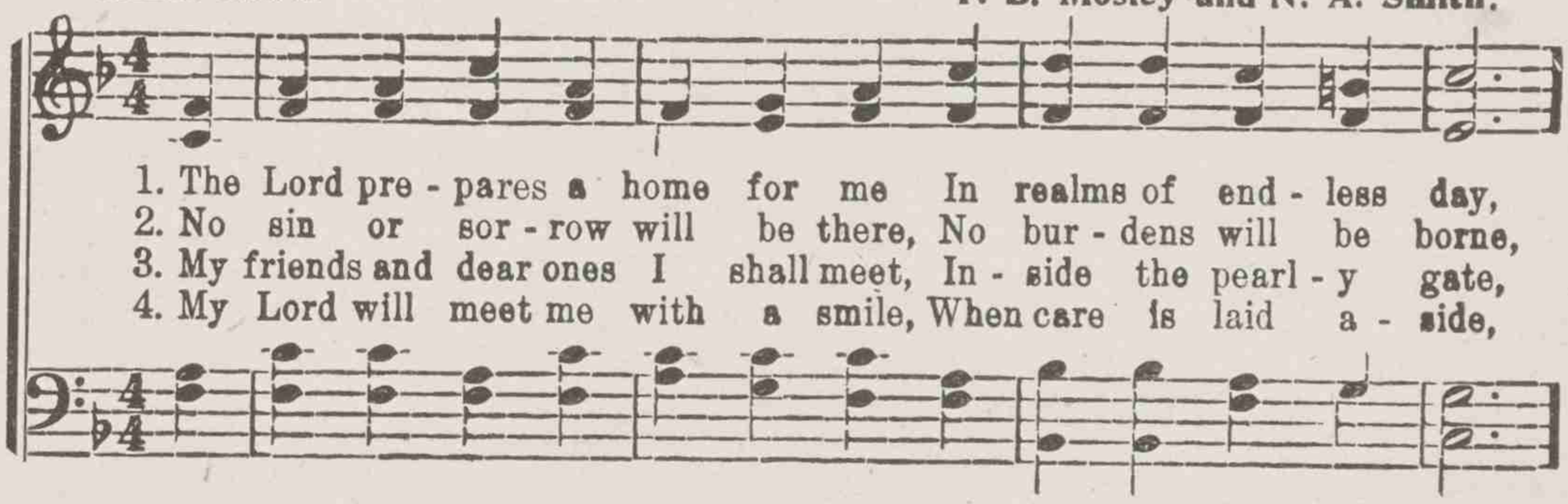
Bound For Glory With the King.

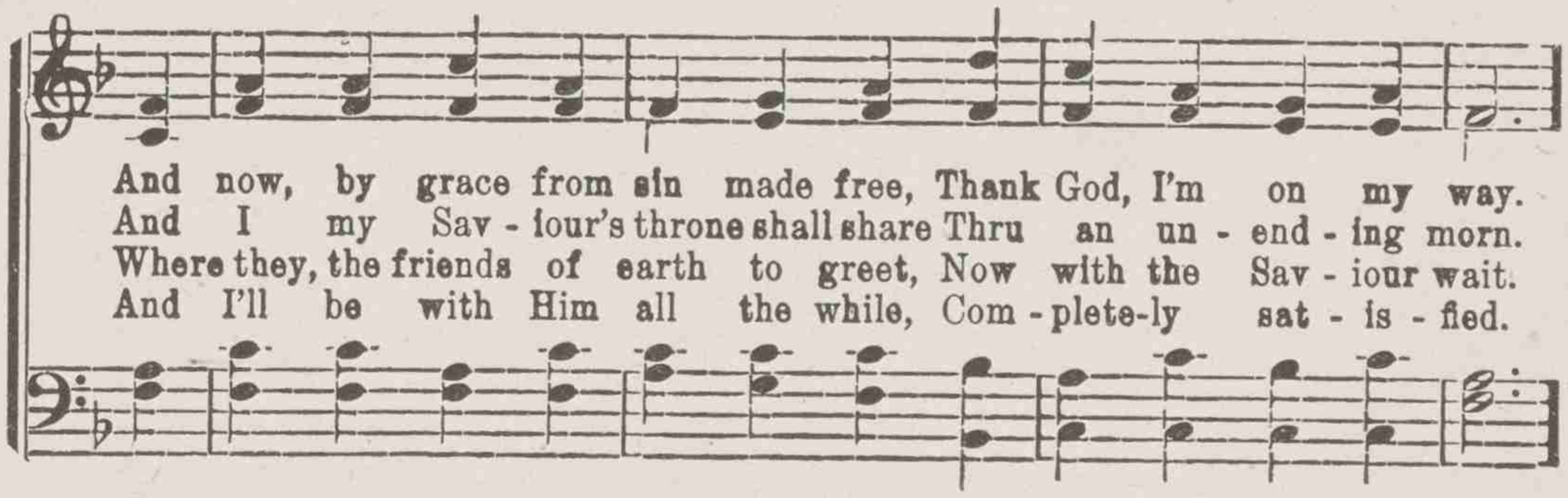


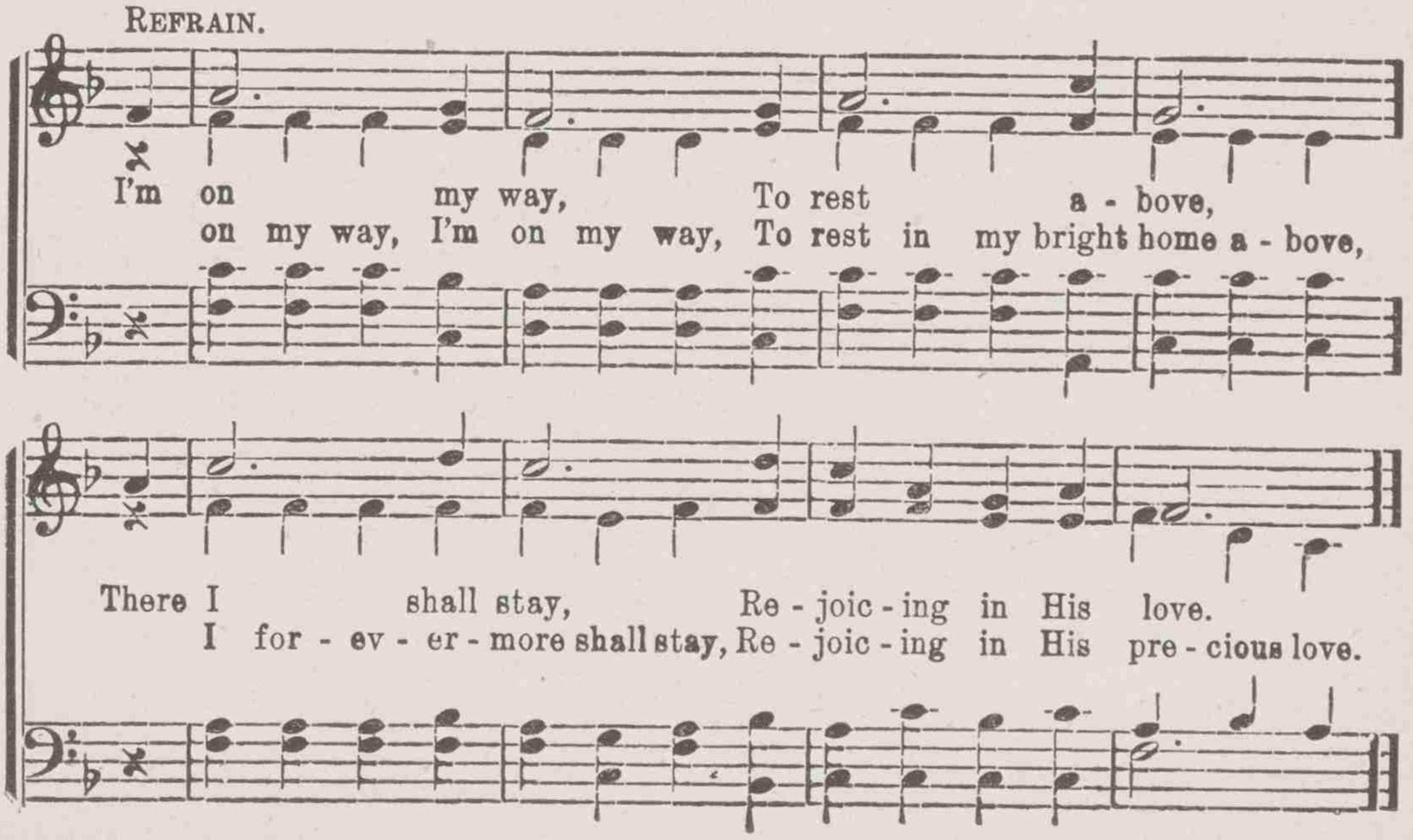
No. 141. I'm On My Way.

N. A. Smith, Seman, Ala., owner, 1919.

James Rowe. T. B. Mosley and N. A. Smith.







No. 142. There Will Be Joy.

James Rowe. A. P. Wammack, owner, 1920. A. P. Wammack.

1. Af - ter the clouds roll by, Af - ter the last long sigh, Hap-pi-ness great will
2. Af - ter the march is done, Af - ter the set of sun, We shall be gath-ered
3. Af - ter the bur - den rolls, Freeing our wea-ry souls, Let-ting us speed a-

come to you and me; (to you and me;) We shall be safe at home, Nev-er a-
on the golden strand; (the golden strand;) Gathered with friends of yore, Seeing them
way to our re-ward; (to our reward;) There will be rest and peace, Pleasures that

gain to roam, Praising Je - ho - vah by the crys-tal sea. (the crys - tal sea.)
smile once more, Viewing the splendor of that hap-py land. (that hap-py land.)
nev - er cease, For we shall reach the cit - y of the Lord. (the bless-ed Lord.)

REFRAIN.

There will be joy ..... thro' all the a - - ges,
yes, there will be joy a - ges, all the a - ges,

Af - ter the cares ..... of life are o'er, ...
the trouble and cares for - ev - er are o'er,

There Will Be Joy.

When we have reached .... the land of beu - - lah,
yes, when we have reached beaulah, land of beu - lah,

There will be joy..... for ev - er - more.
yes, there will be joy for ev - er - more.

No. 143. Close to Thee.

Fanny J. Crosby. By permission. Silas J. Vall.

1. Thou, my ev - er - last - ing por - tion, More than friend or life to me;
2. Not for ease or world - ly pleas-ure, Nor for fame my pray'r shall be;
3. Lead me thro' the vale of shad - ows, Bear me o'er life's fit - ful sea,

FINE.

D. S.—All a - long my pil - grim jour-ney, Sav - iour, let me walk with Thee.
D. S.—Glad-ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
D. S.—Then the gate of life e - ter - nal May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

REFRAIN. *D. S.*

Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee;

No. 144 Soldiers of Jesus Christ

Mrs. C. D. Martin B. B. Beall, owner, 1922 **B. B. Beall**

1. Sol-diers of Je-sus Christ, march against the foe, Out on the bat - tle line
2. Sol-diers of Je-sus Christ, on His word de-pend, "I will be with you" till
3. Sol-diers of Je-sus Christ, loy - al - ly march on, You will be mustered out

with your Captain go; Hear what the Spir-it saith, "Fight the good fight of faith,"
con-flicts all shall end; He leads the conq'ring host, Gives them the Ho - ly Ghost,
when the vict'ry's won; For the scars you here receive, When He comes your Lord will give

REFRAIN

Where the bat-tle ra - ges let your courage show. March-ing, soldiers of the
Whose Al-might-y presence shall each one de-fend.
All His faithful sol-diers a bright glo-ry crown. Marching, marching,

Lord, March - ing, use the Spir-it's sword; With the glo-ry-crown in sight,
Marching, marching,

In the pow- er of His might, Press the battle in the ho - ly name of God.

No. 145 In the Glory-Way

A. J. S. A J. Showalter, owner, 1922 A. J. Showalter

1. In the glo - ry- way to heav-en I am go - ing, Trusting in the prom-is-
2. O how hap-py is the soul that's heav'n-ward wending, Finding glo - ry all a-
3. Have you found this glory-way, to heav-en lead-ing? Do you walk and talk with

es of God to me; And the blessings I am need-ing He's be- stow-ing,
long the pathway fair; And how sweet to him the songs of Zi - on, blend-ing
Je - sus as you go? Then to oth - ers take the message and be plead-ing

REFRAIN

Light a - long my pathway now I see. O this glory-way grows ev - er
With the songs the an-gels sing up there.
That this blessed way they all may know. O this glo - ry - way grows ev-er

brighter, As the shining goal of heav'n draws near; And the cares of life grow
brighter, As the shining goal of heav'n draws near, draws near; And the cares of

ev - er light-er, For the blessed light of God shines here.
life grow ev - er light-er, shines here.

No. 146 Honor Jehovah

James Rowe — W. T. Taylor, owner, 1922 — W. T. Taylor

1. Hon-or Je - ho- vah the Ru-ler most high, Tell of His mer- cy and love;
2. Hon-or Je - ho- vah the Fa-ther a-bove, Lord of the land and the sea;
3. Hon-or Je - ho- vah in sto - ry and song, Serve Him with gladness to-day;

Fill - ing with praises the earth and the sky, Sing with the an-gels a - bove;
Caus-ing the world with His glo - ry to shine, King ev - er - last-ing is He;
Fol - low Him closely with faith ev-er strong, Walk in the beau-ti - ful way;

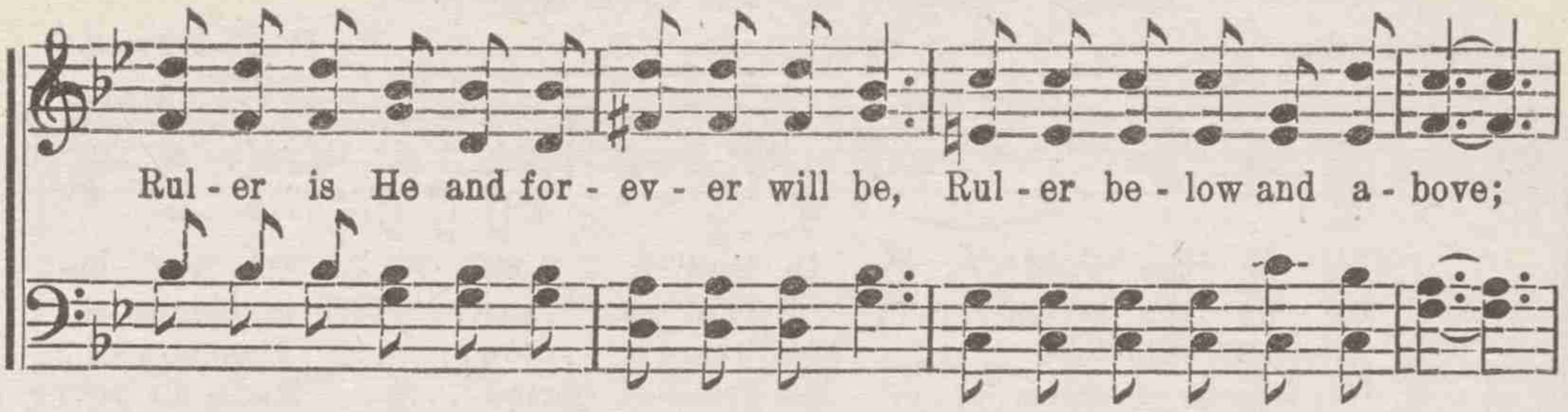
Pub- lish His glo - ry in all that we do, Pub-lish His goodness to men;
Sweetest of mu - sic rings out of His name, Gladness is found in His love;
Free- ly and ful - ly to fill ev - 'ry need, Blessings He sends from a - bove;

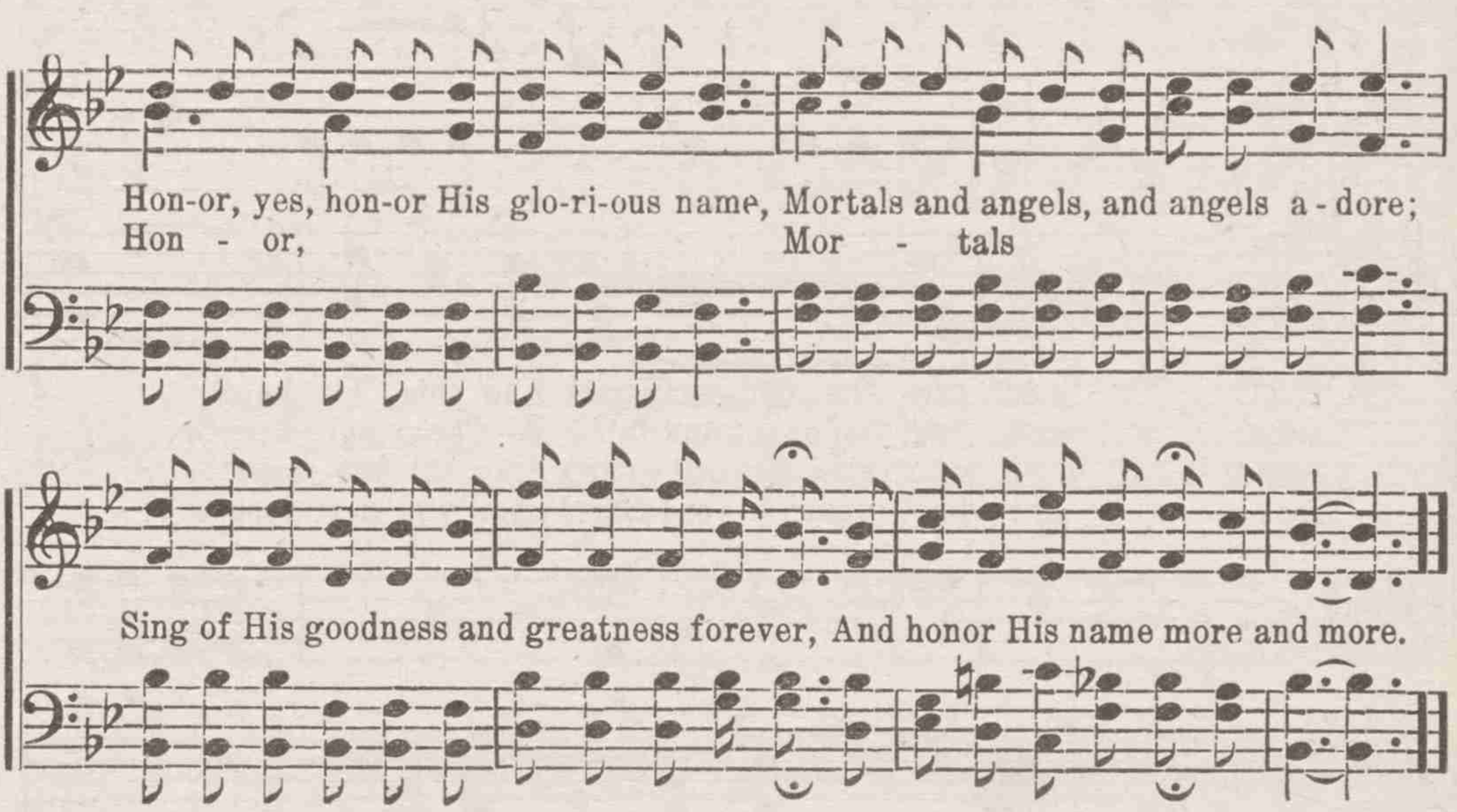
Preach to the world the great King ever true, Praise Him a-gain and a - gain.
O - ver and o - ver His glo - ry proclaim, Hon - or Je - ho - vah a - bove.
Safe- ly Je- ho - vah for - ev - er will lead All who a - bide in His love.

REFRAIN

Hon-or Je-ho-vah, Je - ho-vah the Lord, Matchless in power, in pow-er and love;
Hon - or Match - less

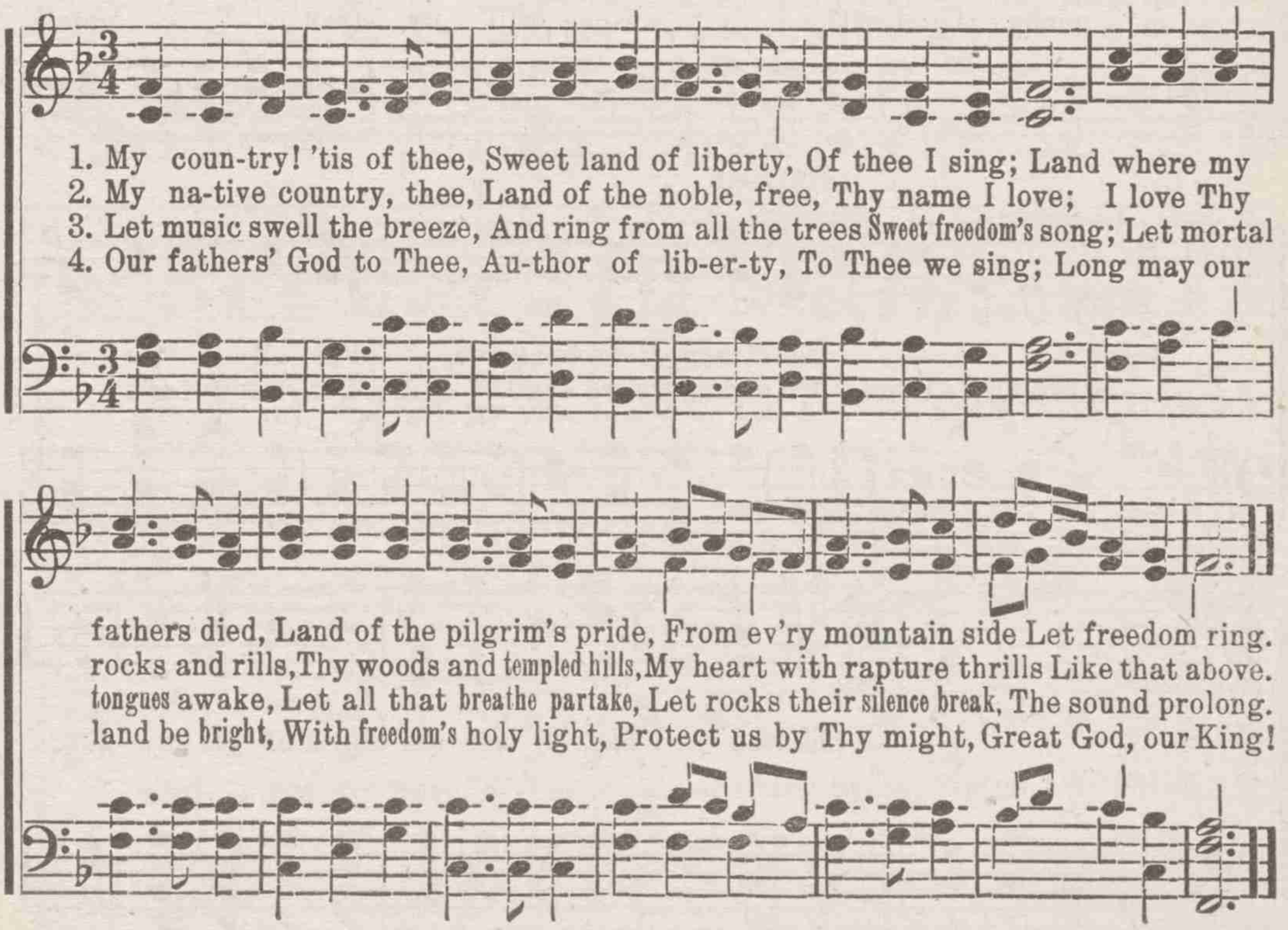
Honor Jehovah





No. 147 My Country! 'Tis of Thee

S. F. Smith



No. 148 None Will Be Strangers There

James Rowe — W. S. Tidwell, owner, 1921 — W. S. Tidwell

1. I'm on the road..... to that a - bode..... Of joy be-
2. Up - on the strand..... of that glad land,..... So bright, so
3. All those who love..... the Friend a - bove..... The snow - y
4. Oh, friends of mine,..... has grace di - vine..... Made all your

yond com - pare; (be-yond compare;) And this I know,.....
sweet and fair, (so sweet and fair,) To Christ our King.....
robe shall wear, (white robe shall wear,) And all we meet.....
rec - - ord fair? (your rec - ord fair?) Shall you not rest.....

as on I go,..... None will be stran - - gers
we all shall sing,..... None will be stran - - gers
with smiles shall greet,..... None will be stran - - gers
a - mong the blest?..... None will be stran - - gers

REFRAIN

there..... No strangers we shall see, For all e - ter - ni-
be strangers there. No strangers we shall ev-er see, But friends for all e-

ty, We all shall be so hap - py and the crown of glo - ry wear;
ter - ni - ty,

None Will Be Strangers There

All saved and sweet-ly blest, In His great love at rest,
All saved and all so sweet-ly blest, In His great love we all shall rest,

One fam-'ly we shall al-ways be, No strangers will be there.
No strangers will be o-ver there.

No. 149 For All Eternity

James Rowe L. F. Grant, owner, 1921 **Ralph D. Grant**

1. My soul belongs to Je-sus now, For He has made me free, His light shall shine up-
2. I'm walk-ing in the gos-pel way, In His He holds my hand; His love will lead me
3. I tell the sto-ry of His love To those who live in sin, And point them to the
4. My heart and soul are His at last, I'm safe within His grace, And when my tri-als

on my brow For all e-ter-ni-ty.
day by day, And help my soul to stand. Yes, bless His name, to earth He came And
throne above, Where pardon they may win.
all are past I'll meet Him face to face.

REFRAIN

died to set me free, So I shall sing of Christ my King, For all e-ter-ni-ty.

No. 150 Marching Along With Joyful Song

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Owned by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga., 1921 **B. B. Beall**

1. We're march - ing to a land a - bove, King Je - sus goes be-
2. He leads us where we may find rest When we at times are
3. Our pil - grim - age will soon be o'er, Tho' filled with ev - 'ry

fore us; His ban - ner o - ver us is love, Ho - san - na
wear - y; He folds us to His lov - ing breast, When dark the
dan - ger, But o - ver on the gold - en shore Not one will

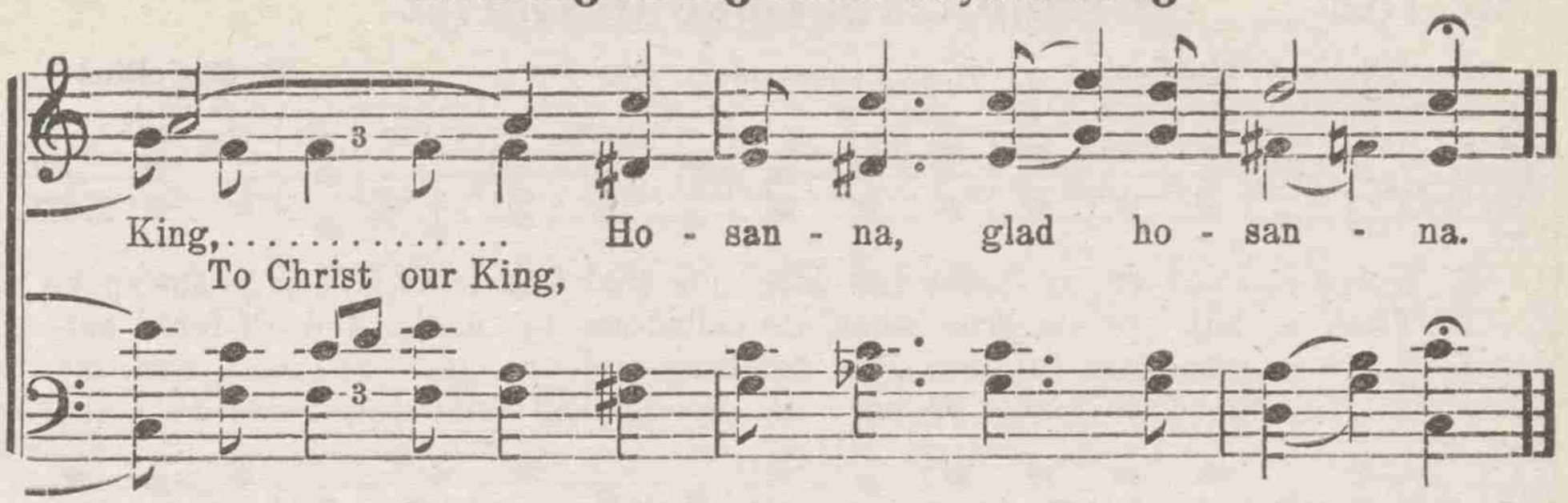
is our cho - rus. Marching a - long..... with joy - ful
road and drear - y.
be a stran - ger. Marching a - long

REFRAIN. *Faster*

song,..... Feed - ing up - on..... the
with joy - ful song,..... Feed-ing up - on the

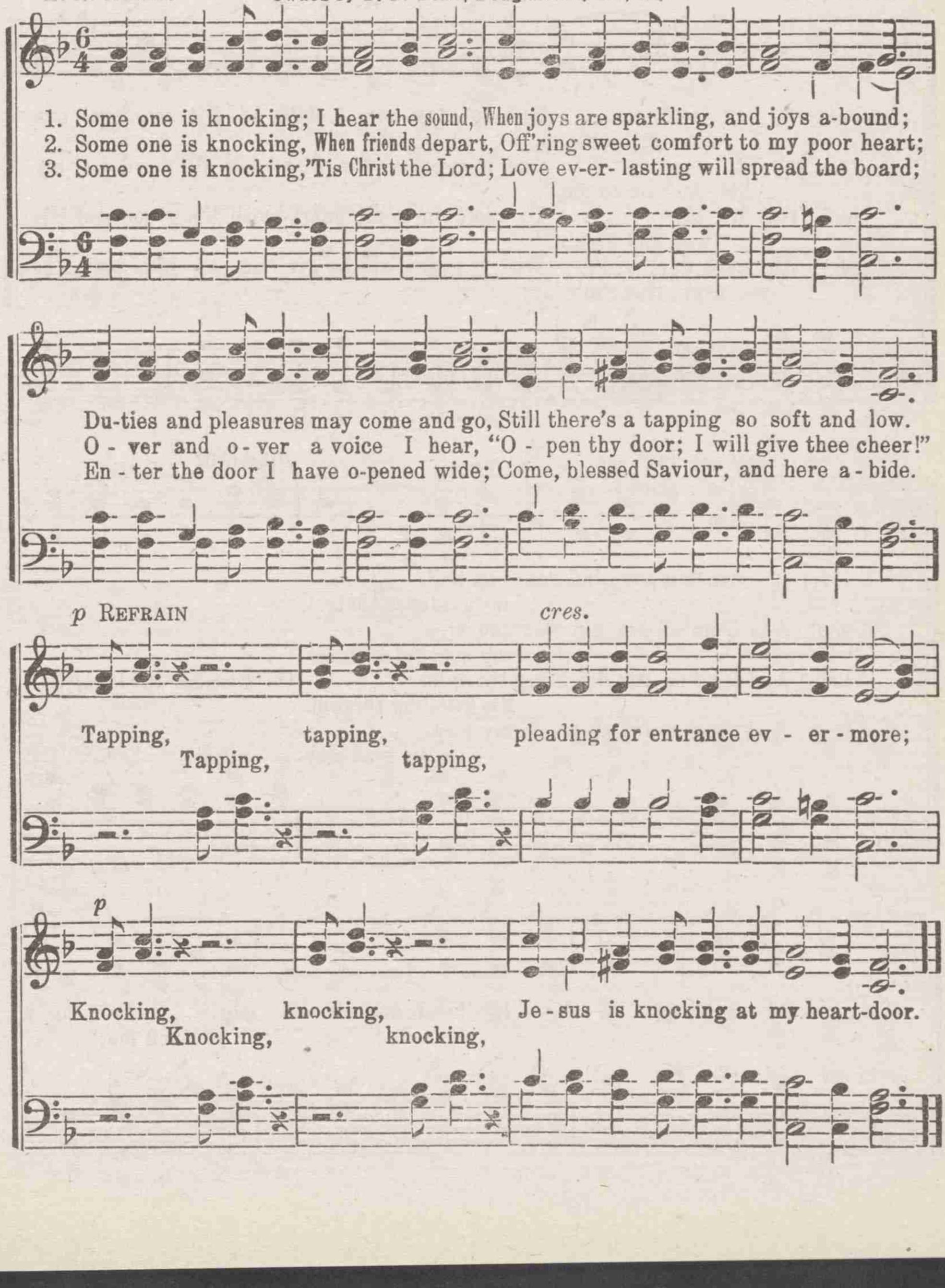
man - na; We shout and sing..... to Christ our
man - na; We shout and sing.....

Marching Along With Joyful Song



No. 151 Some One Is Knocking

E. E. Hewitt — Owned by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga., 1921 — B. B. Beall



No. 152 O Wonderful Love of Christ

Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman H. C. Collins, owner, 1922 H. C. Collins

1. Words can nev- er ex - press the deep joy that was mine, When Je-sus spoke
2. 'Twas a hap - py sur-prise when He called me by name, And of-fered sal-
3. It is won- der - ful love He be-stows up - on me, To ran - som my
4. It is good to make Je - sus a Sav-ior and Friend, And love Him and

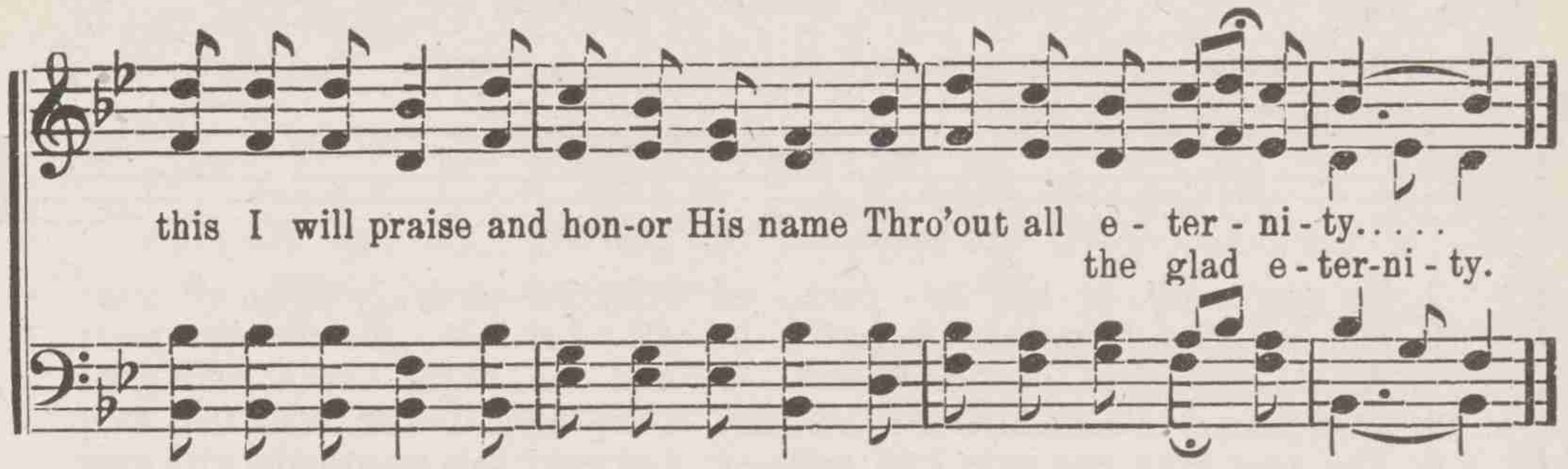
peace to my soul,..... And to - day, as I think of His mar - vel- ous
sin-strick-en soul,
va - tion to me, ... And a great-er sur-prise when He par-doned my
sal - va-tion to me,
soul from its sin,..... To come in-to my heart, with His grace and His
woe and its sin,
serve Him each day;..... His grace will be giv - en to help me a-
yes, serve Him each day;

REFRAIN

love, It can- not my glad-ness con-trol.....
my gladness control.
soul, And from all my sin set me free.....
my soul ful-ly free.
love, And take up His dwell-ing there-in..... O won-der-ful love, O
His dwelling therein.
long, And cheer ev-'ry step of my way.....
my glad way.

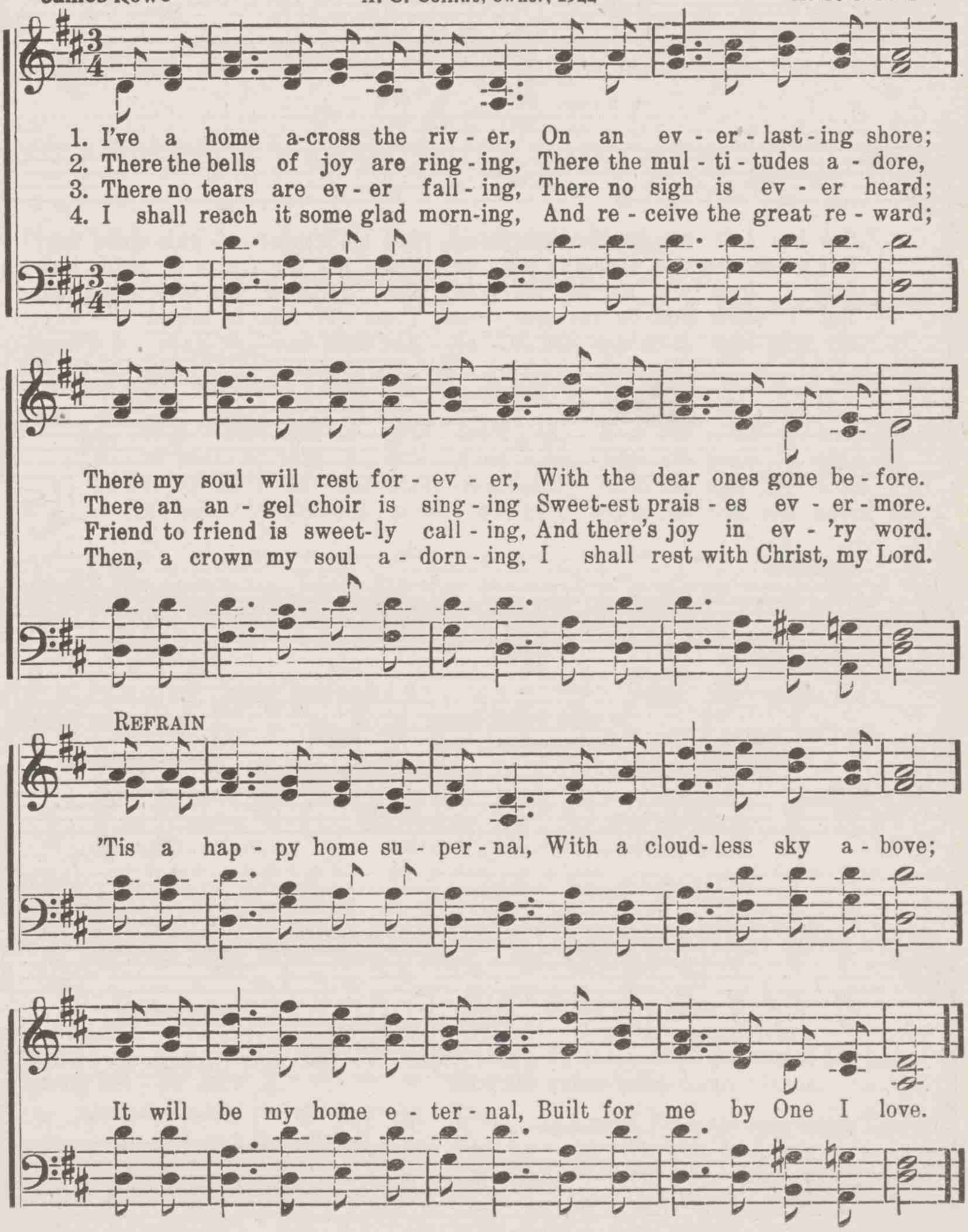
mar - vel - ous love, So free - ly be-stowed up - on me;..... For
you and me;

O Wonderful Love of Christ



No. 153 Across the River

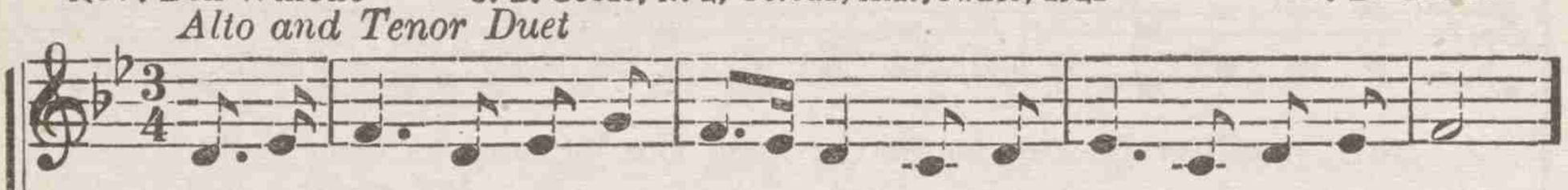
James Rowe H. C. Collins, owner, 1922 **H. C. Collins**



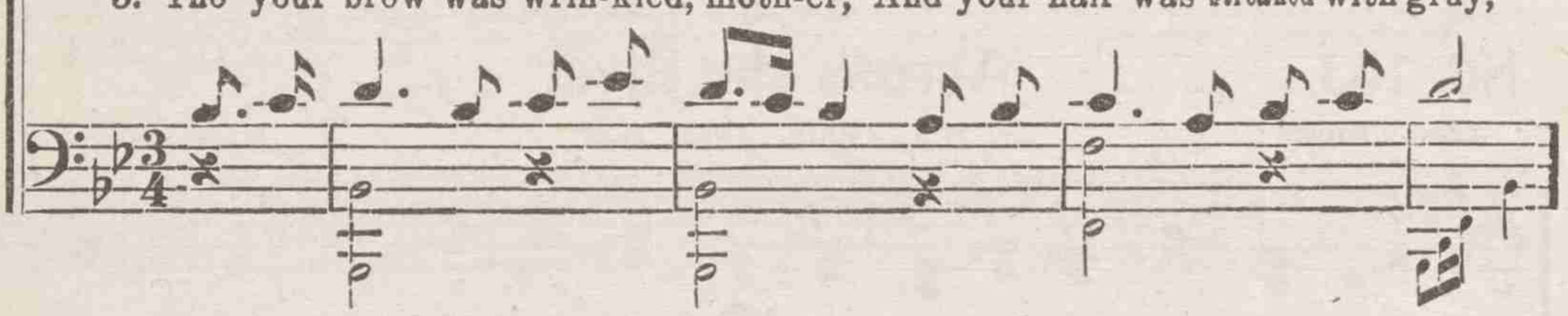
No. 154 Mother, Dear Mother

Rev. Ben Willcut **S. B. Goode, R. 2, Corona, Ala., owner, 1921** **S. B. Goode**

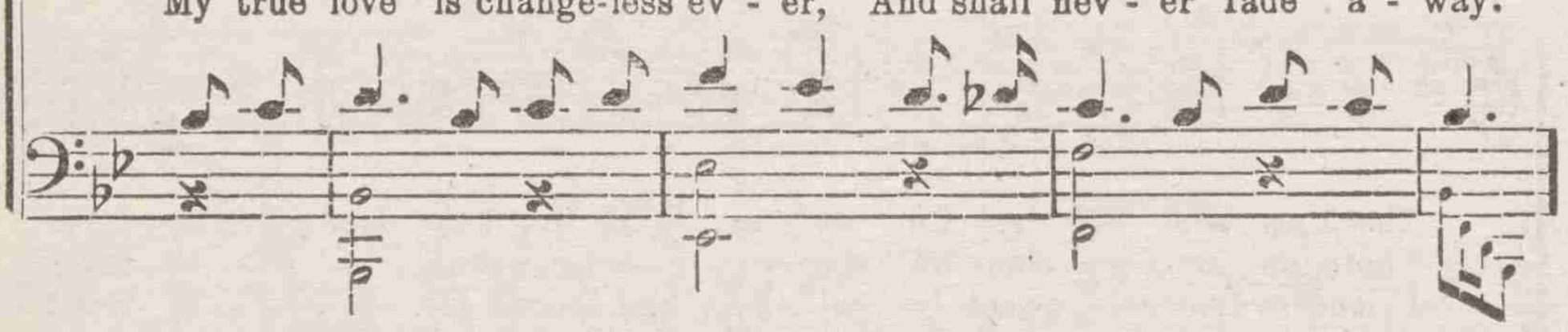
Alto and Tenor Duet



1. My dear moth - er has de - part - ed From her earth - ly house of clay;
2. She has gone from earth for-ev - er, All her tri - als now are past;
3. As I think of you, dear moth - er, And the years I spent with you,
4. Pass-ing years have bro't me sor - row, Since my moth - er went, that day;
5. Tho' your brow was wrin-kled, moth-er, And your hair was streaked with gray,



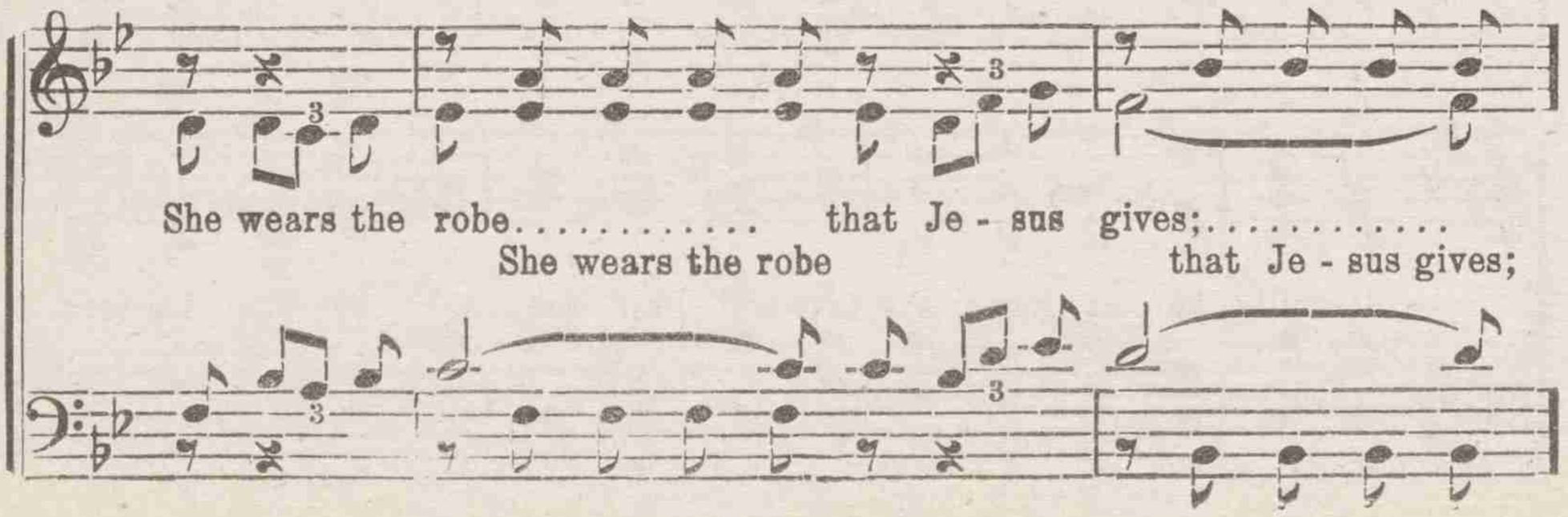
She has left me bro-ken-heart - ed, But we'll meet a - gain some day.
But sweet ties that none can sev - er For e - ter - ni - ty will last.
Still I love you as no oth - er, For I know you love me, too.
But I know that on the mor - row Tears will all be wiped a - way.
My true love is change-less ev - er, And shall nev - er fade a - way.



CHORUS

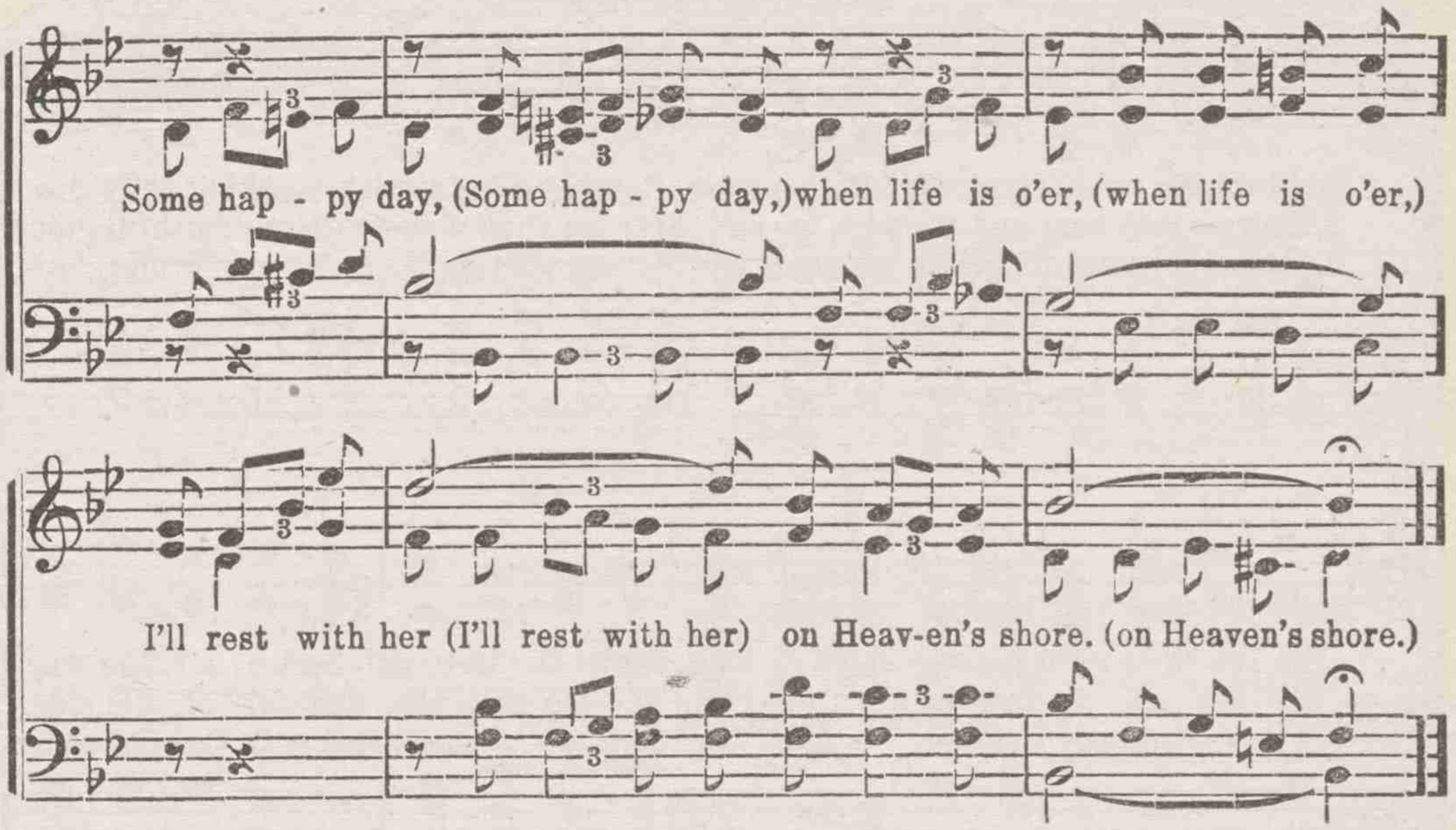


In yon - der home..... I know she lives,.....
In that sweet home I know she lives,



She wears the robe..... that Je - sus gives;.....
She wears the robe that Je - sus gives;

Mother, Dear Mother



No. 155 Lord, I'm Coming Home

Copyright, 1892, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Used by per.

W. J. K. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick



5 My only hope, my only plea,
Now I'm coming home;
That Jesus died, and died for me;
Lord, I'm coming home.

6 I need His cleansing blood, I know,
Now I'm coming home;
O wash me whiter than the snow;
Lord, I'm coming home.

No. 156 The Lord is Leading

James Rowe — D. C. Perry, owner, 1922 — D. C. Perry

1. Christian soldiers, onward with a song; Courage true display, working ev'ry day;
2. Storms may beat and enemies as- sail, Safe we shall abide with our faithful guide;
3. Soon the gates of glo-ry we shall see, Dear ones waiting there, all as morning fair;

Be the homeward journey short or long, Christ the Lord will lead us all the way.
O - ver all at last we shall pre-vail, If we keep the shel-ter of His side.
Then how happy ev - er we shall be, That e - ter-nal home with them to share.

REFRAIN

Fol - low Him.... to realms of glo - ry;

On, on, on, Fol-low Him to glo - ry; In His
Onward, soldiers, with the Lord, Fol-low Him to realms of glo - ry;

light.... you will not stray, What-so - ev - er be the way;
In His light you will not stray, It matters not what - e'er the way;

Giv-ing out.... the bless-ed

He is near.... by night and day. Giv-ing out.... the
He is near by night and day. Giv-ing out the

The Lord is Leading

sto - ry, In His love,.... re-joic-ing, stay, Till on earth... we
bless-ed sto-ry, In His love, re - joicing, stay, Un - til on earth

cease to roam; He will lead..... us safe - ly home.
we cease to roam; He will lead us safe - ly, safe - ly home.
He will lead us safe - ly home.

No. 157 Hide Not Thy Face

Mrs. H. P. Rosacker — Geo. W. Anderson, Chickasha, Okla., owner, 1922 — Geo. W. Anderson

1. Hide not Thy face from me, O Lord, The path was dark that I have trod,
2. Low at Thy cross, on bend - ed knee, I seek a bless-ing, Lord, from Thee;
3. O let my life a bless - ing be, A liv - ing light to shine for Thee;

No light, no sunshine could I see, When Thou didst hide Thy face from me;
Lift up my heart in praise and song, And let the song-wave roll a - long,
A light of love in dark-ness bring To saddened souls now lost in sin,

But Thy dear smile makes sweet sunshine, To fill this wea - ry heart of mine.
Till oth - er souls shall cateh the strain And sing a - loud the glad re-frain.
To point them to the heav'n-ly place, In joy to see Thee face to face.

No. 158 The Golden City

James Rowe — C. H. Eagle, Bastian, Va., owner, 1922 — C. H. Eagle

1. What de - light and pleas-ure it will be, (it will be,) When we hear the bless-ed home bells ring; (sweetly ring;) And the dear ones gone be-
2. All our earth - ly tri - als will be past, (will be past,) Joy e- ter - nal in our souls will spring; (ev-er spring;) When, with la - bor done, we
3. Saints of all the a - ges we shall see, (we shall see,) As the har - vest to the Lord we bring; (Lord we bring;) And in His own like-ness
4. On the bless - ed Lord do you re - ly, (now re - ly,) To the ho - ly Bi - ble do you cling? (fond-ly cling?) Shall you sing His prais-es

fore we see, (glad- ly see,) In the gold - en cit - y of the King.
rest at last, (rest at last,) In the gold - en cit - y of the King.
we shall be, (we shall be,) In the gold - en cit - y of the King.
by and by, (by and by,) In the gold - en cit - y of the King?

REFRAIN

What a shout we shall hear, What a song of
What a shout we shall hear, glad- ly hear,
rap - ture we shall sing, When we all gath - er
sweet - ly sing, When we all

The Golden City

there, (gather there,) In the gold - en cit - y of the King. (blessed King.)

No. 159 Over in the Glory-Land

James Wells — H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner, 1922 — H. M. Eagle

1. There's a cit - y bright and fair, Where is nei - ther woe nor care,
2. Loved ones lost so long a - go Once a - gain I'll greet and know,
3. There my Sav - ior I shall greet, And my joy will be com-plete,
4. Broth - er, won't you go with me To that cit - y by the sea,

Just o - ver in the glo - ry - land; When I leave this world of woe
Just o - ver in the glo - ry - land; At the pearl - y gate they wait
Just o - ver in the glo - ry - land; I shall hear the words "Well done,"
Just o - ver in the glo - ry - land; Make the bless - ed Lord your own,

D. S.—*Just a - cross the crys - tal sea,*

FINE

All its rap-tures I shall know, Just o - ver in the glo - ry - land.
For my com - ing, soon or late, Just o - ver in the glo - ry - land.
Wear the crown of glo - ry won, Just o - ver in the glo - ry - land.
Start to - day for yon - der home, Just o - ver in the glo - ry - land.

There's a home a - wait - ing me, Just o - ver in the glo - ry - land.

REFRAIN — D. S.

Just o - ver in the glo- ry- land, Just o - ver in the glo - ry - land;
glo-ry-land, glo-ry-land;

No. 160 The Scepter of His Love

E. E. Hewitt — B. J. Morris, Sheridan, Ark., owner 1922 — B. J. Morris

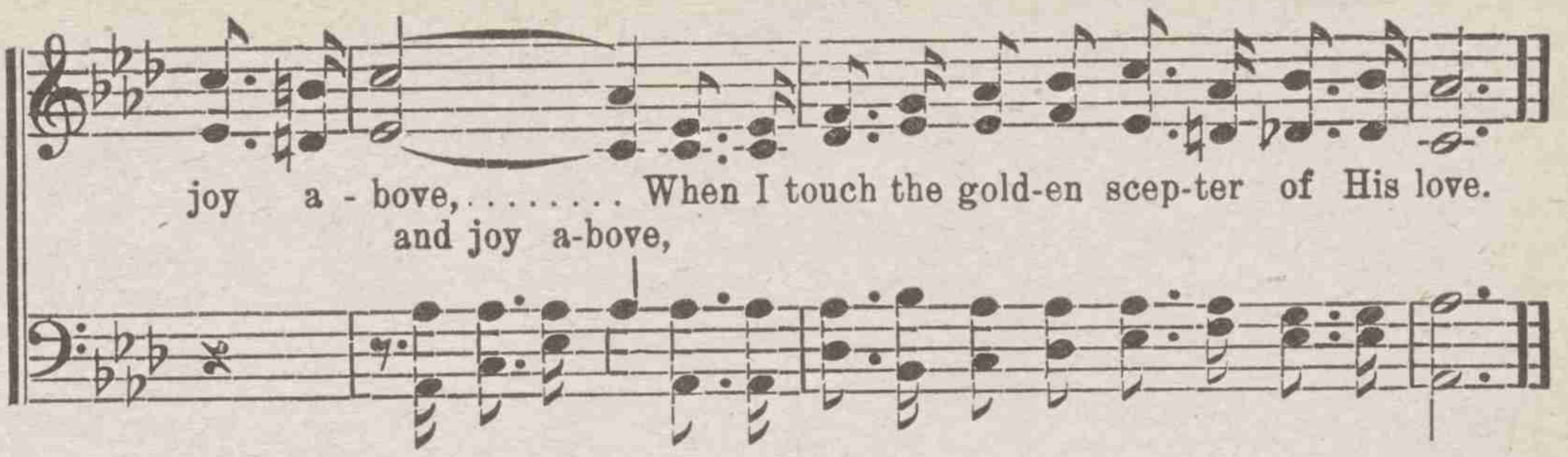
1. When I come, a burdened sin-ner, to the mer-cy - seat on high, With the sim - ple plea that Je-sus came on earth for me to die, Then a song rings in my spir - it like the raptured strains above, When the King extends to me the gold-en scep-ter of His love.
2. When the cares of life are heav-y, when my crosses seem severe, I will tell my griefs and sorrows to a sym - pa-thiz-ing ear; O I know there's grace suf-fi-cient, there is help for me a - bove, When the King extends to me the gold-en scep-ter of His love.
3. When my heart is sad for oth - ers who are wand'ring from the way, When I long to see them rescued while it yet is mer-cy's day, I will pray the Lord to send His Ho - ly Spir - it from a - bove, That they too may touch the scepter, gold-en scep-ter of His love.

REFRAIN

I will seek..... the Heav'nly King,..... While the bells of promise ring; Joy on earth.... and

I will seek the Heav'nly King, Joy on earth

The Scepter of His Love



No. 161

My Dream

Mrs. J. M. Hunter

Jno. F. Noah, owner, 1916

Jno. F. Noah

No. 162 Sing of His Glorious Love

James Rowe — Owned by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga., 1921 — B. B. Beall

1. Let us car - ol the prais-es of God's dear Son, Who for sin-ners such
2. He hath borne our transgressions and made us free, And our Lead-er and
3. When at last have de-part- ed the shad-ows dim, With the ar - gels of

won-derful things has done; Let us praise Him with gladness a-long the way,
Help-er each day is He; So to - day for His glo-ry an an-them raise,
light we shall sing to Him, For bright mansions of glo-ry He builds a - bove

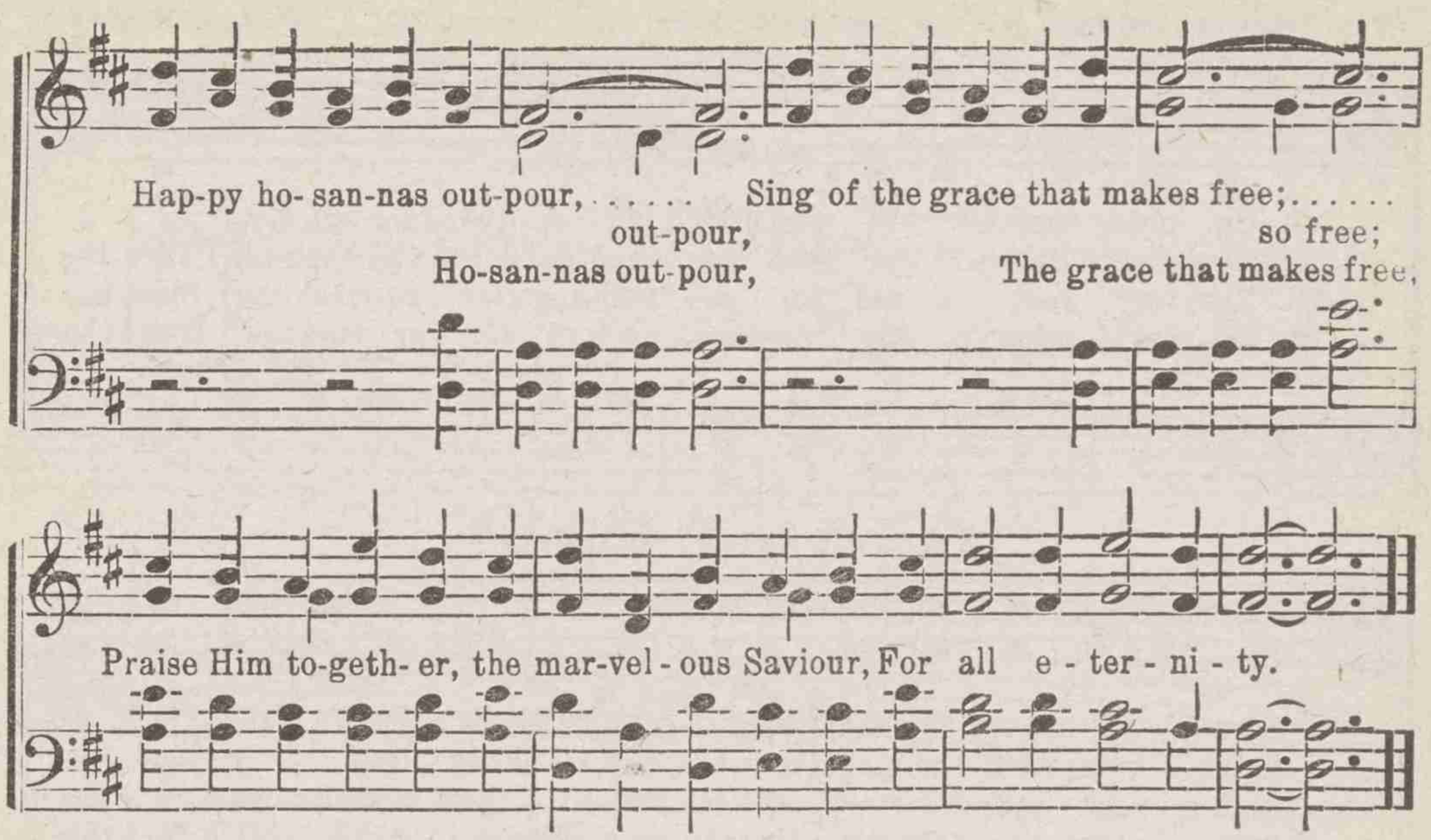
REFRAIN

That with Him we may en - ter the land of day. Sing of His glo-ri - ous
Flood-ing val-leys and mountains with joy-ous praise.
For the souls who are trusting His boundless love. His

love, (great love,) Sing of His mer - cy so sweet, (so sweet,) Praise Him to-
glo - ri - ous love, His mer-cy so sweet,

geth- er and praise Him re - joic - ing, While gathered at His feet.....
His feet.

Sing of His Glorious Love



No. 163 Begin the Day With God

Rev. Horatius Bonar, D. D. A. J. Showalter, owner, 1921 **A. J. Showalter**



No. 164 With Mine Eye

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. W. Lee Higgins, Elora, Tenn., owner, 1922 **W. Lee Higgins**

1. On my way.... to yon- der cit - y, (yon- der cit - y,) As I
2. Thru the light... or thru the shad-ow, (thru the shad-ow,) Thru the
3. Tho' for rest.... and for re - fresh-ing (for re-fresh-ing) Slum-ber
4. So I'm press - ing on-ward, up-ward, (ev - er up-ward,) Toward those

trav - el toward the sky, (toward the sky,) There's a prom - ise that I
night.. or thru the day, (thru the day,) O'er my way... an eye is
doth.. my eye- lids steep, (eye-lids steep.) He that watch - eth o - ver
man - sions in the sky, (in the sky,) Where I'll praise God for this

cher-ish, (that I cher-ish,) "I will guide thee with mine eye. (all-see-ing eye.")
watching, (ev-er watching,) I can nev - er go a-stray. (no, nev - er stray.)
Is - rael (o - ver Is-rael) Slumbers not, nor does He sleep. (nor does He sleep.)
promise, (gracious promise,) "I will guide thee with mine eye. (all-see-ing eye.")

REFRAIN

"With mine eye, with mine eye," All the way..... up
"With mine eye, with mine eye," All the way up

to the sky; Yes, thy God..... is o'er thee
to the sky, the vault - ed sky; Yes, thy God is o'er thee

With Mine Eye

watch-ing: "I will guide . . . . thee with mine eye."
watching, o'er thee watching: "I will guide thee with mine eye, all-see-ing eye."

No. 165 Friends Gone Before

A. J. S. A. J. Showalter, owner, 1922 A. J. Showalter

1. Friends gone before will be there to greet us, Greet us on the oth - er shore;
2. We'll en - ter in to the realms of glo-ry, En - ter that ce - les-tial home;
3. With harps of gold and with voices ring-ing, Members of the ransomed throng,
4. With our Re-deem-er we'll live for- ev - er, In His likeness sat - is - fied;

Loved ones of earth will be there to meet us, Meet us where we'll part no more.
We'll strike glad hands, telling o'er life's sto- ry, Nev - er-more a - gain to roam.
We'll join the anthems the saints are singing, Swell the ev - er - last-ing song.
O hap - py end-ing of earth's en-deav-or, With our Sav- ior glo - ri - fied.

REFRAIN

Yes, we shall find loved ones waiting, waiting, Wait-ing by the riv - er - side;

In - to the cit-y they'll give us welcome, Welcome where we'll ev- er- more a-bide.

No. 166. A Song of Praise.

Birdie Bell. M. J. Tidwell, owner, 1915. **M. J. Tidwell.**

1. Sing a song of praise..... to the Saviour's name,.....
2. Sing a song of praise..... for His mer-cies free,.....
3. Sing a song of praise,..... in the Lord re - joice,.....

All His goodness tell..... and His love pro - claim;.....
For the words di - vine..... which He speaks to thee,.....
With a thank-ful heart..... and a hap - py voice;.....

𝄋 With a grate - ful heart..... wake a hap - py lay,.....
For the gifts of love..... which His hand be-stows,.....
For He leads thee on..... to the jour-ney's end,.....

D.S.—*Lift thy voice in song,..... tell His mer - cies o'er,.....*

FINE.

For the blessings sweet.....which are thine each day.(which are thine each day.)
And the peace and calm..... which thy spirit knows.(which thy spirit knows.)
In His goodness trust,..... on His love depend.(on His love depend.)

For His boundless love..... praise Him evermore.(praise Him evermore.)

REFRAIN.

Sing a song of praise to the Saviour's name,
Sing a song of praise ..... to the Saviour's name,.....

A Song of Praise.

D. S.

With a grateful heart all His love proclaim; . . . . . .
With a grateful heart . . . . . all His love proclaim;

No. 167. Are You Looking Forward Gladly?

Jennie Wilson. J. M. Edwards, owner, 1915. **Fred Powell.**

1. Are you look-ing for-ward glad-ly To the home be-yond the tide,
2. Are you look-ing for-ward glad-ly To the meet-ing with the blest,
3. Are you look-ing for-ward glad-ly To the sing-ing of that song
4. Are you look-ing for-ward glad-ly To the meet-ing face to face

Where the ransomed with their Saviour Thro' all a - ges shall a - bide?
When with earth-ly con-flicts o - ver Comes a nev - er end-ing rest?
In which blends the hal-le - lu-jahs Of the countless white-robed throng?
With the dear, but un-seen Sav-iour, Who redeemed you thro' His grace?

REFRAIN.

Are yon looking forward gladly To the beauty and the light,
glorious light,
Seen through bright domains of heaven, Where will come no gloomy night?
no gloomy night?

No. 168. The Voices.*

Eben E. Rexford. **B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga., owner. 1917.** **B. B. Beall.**

SOP. SOLO.

1. Lo, I see a hill and up - ward climbs One, weak and faint, Bearing
2. Lo, I see a cross up - lift - ed, and One nailed there - on, And a
3. Lo, I see the spear-points en-ter that poor, breaking heart, Then the

BASS SOLO.

on His back a bur - den, but with - out com - plaint. 'Tis the
crown of thorns is rest - ing His bowed head up - on. 'Tis the
aw - ful sight is hid - en by the tears that start. Let the

Cal - v'ry hill, my broth - er, and the Christ di - vine, And the bur - den
cross of Christ, my broth- er, ev-er - more it stands, As a guide - board
vis - ion, O my broth - er, melt your heart to love, For the Christ who

CHORUS.

He is bear - ing is your sin, and mine. O the Cal-v'ry-way—behold it!
pointing heav'n-ward from these low - er lands. O the cross of Christ—behold it!
died for sin - ners, His great love to prove. O the Cru-ci-fied— behold Him!

Lead-ing up, thro' pain, To the glo - ry man is heir to Thro' a Sav - iour slain!
And the Son of Man Lift-ed up in the ful - fill-ment Of Re-demp - tion's plan.
Not as dy - ing, dead, But a glorious, ris-en Sav-iour, And be com - fort-ed.

*Other parts may be sung softly where solos occur.

No. 169 Jesus Calls for You

J. R. B. Jr. W. P. Culpepper, Section, Ala., owner, 1922 J. R. Baxter, Jr.

1. Je - sus calls to you, oh, to Him be true, It is fol - ly to de - lay;
2. Je - sus calls you now, in His presence bow, Ask for par-don, ask for grace;
3. Je - sus calls once more, but may close the door To that home beyond the blue;

Do not lon-ger roam, start to- day for home, "He's the truth, the life, the way."
Ask for light di- vine on your path to shine Till you meet Him face to face.
If you still neg-lect, if you still re - ject All the call He gives to you.

REFRAIN

Je - sus calls, calls for you, calls for you who are a - stray;
Je - sus calls, calls for you,
Je - sus calls, calls for you, Sin-ner, come to Him to - day.
Je - sus calls, calls for you,

CODA. *May be sung after last verse only*

Come to Him, come to Him, Come to Him while yet you may.
Come to Him, come to Him,

No. 170 No More Good-Byes

A. J. S. A. J. Showalter, owner, 1921 A. J. Showalter

1. While as pil-grims here we meet with sor - rows com - mon to us all,
2. Oft we sing of that dear coun - try with its man-sion bright and fair,
3. Ma - ny loved ones now are roam-ing in those bright e - ly - sian fields,

And up - on our path-ways oft the shad-ows of sad part-ings fall;
And we long with saints and sa - ges all its bless - ed - ness to share;
Shar - ing with the bless - ed Sav - ior all the joy His pres-ence yields,

We are on our way to man-sions far be - yond the star - ry skies,
But when we shall reach that cit - y where no tears be - dim our eyes,
And ere long with them we'll gath- er where there's joy that sat - is - fies,

And in all that hap - py home-land we shall know no more good-byes.
We shall then be filled with rap - ture, for we'll know no more good-byes.
Sing - ing songs of praise for - ev - er, where we'll know no more good-byes.

REFRAIN

No more good - byes,..... no weep - ing eyes,.....
No more good-byes, no weep - ing eyes,

No More Good-Byes

But songs of praise..... we there shall raise;.....
But songs of praise we there shall raise, for-ev - er raise;

In that bright home,..... be-yond the skies,.....
In that bright home, be-yond the skies,

We'll know up there..... ..... no more good - byes.....
We'll know up there no more good-byes. (no more good-byes.)

No. 171 A Prayer for Wisdom. C. M.

James Montgomery A. J. Showalter, owner, 1921 **A. J. Showalter**

1. Al - might - y God, in hum - ble pray'r To Thee our souls we lift;
2. We ask not gold- en streams of wealth A - long our path to flow;
3. We ask not hon - ors which an hour May bring or take a - way;
4. We ask for wis - dom, Lord, im - part The know-ledge how to live:

Do Thou our waiting minds prepare For Thy most needful gift.
We ask not un - de-cay-ing health, Nor length of years be-low.
We ask not pleasure, pomp, nor pow'r, Lest we should go astray.
A wise and un-der-stand-ing heart To all be-fore Thee give. A - men.

No. 172 The Prince of Peace

Mrs. Frank A Breck Copyright, 1921, by A. J. Showalter R. L. Stuckey

1. The Prince of Peace, so low - ly born, Who yet shall rule the world,
2. The Prince of Peace no wel - come found In pal - ace, great and grand;
3. The scep - ter of the Prince of Peace Was not of shin - ing gold,

Came to the earth one win - try morn, Ere night's dark wings were furled.
No cost - ly gar-ments girt Him round, No cour-tiers kissed His hand.
But love that bid - deth sor - row cease, And giv - eth joys un - told.

And then the her - alds of "great joy," Filled all the skies a - bove
A man - ger was the hum - ble bed, That held earth's high-est King;
O give Him wel - come ev - 'ry-where, And may His reign in - crease,

With sweet-est song man ev - er heard, The song of sav - ing love.
The on - ly crown that graced His head, Was love's dear of - fer - ing.
Till in His king-dom all may share, And praise the Prince of Peace.

CHORUS

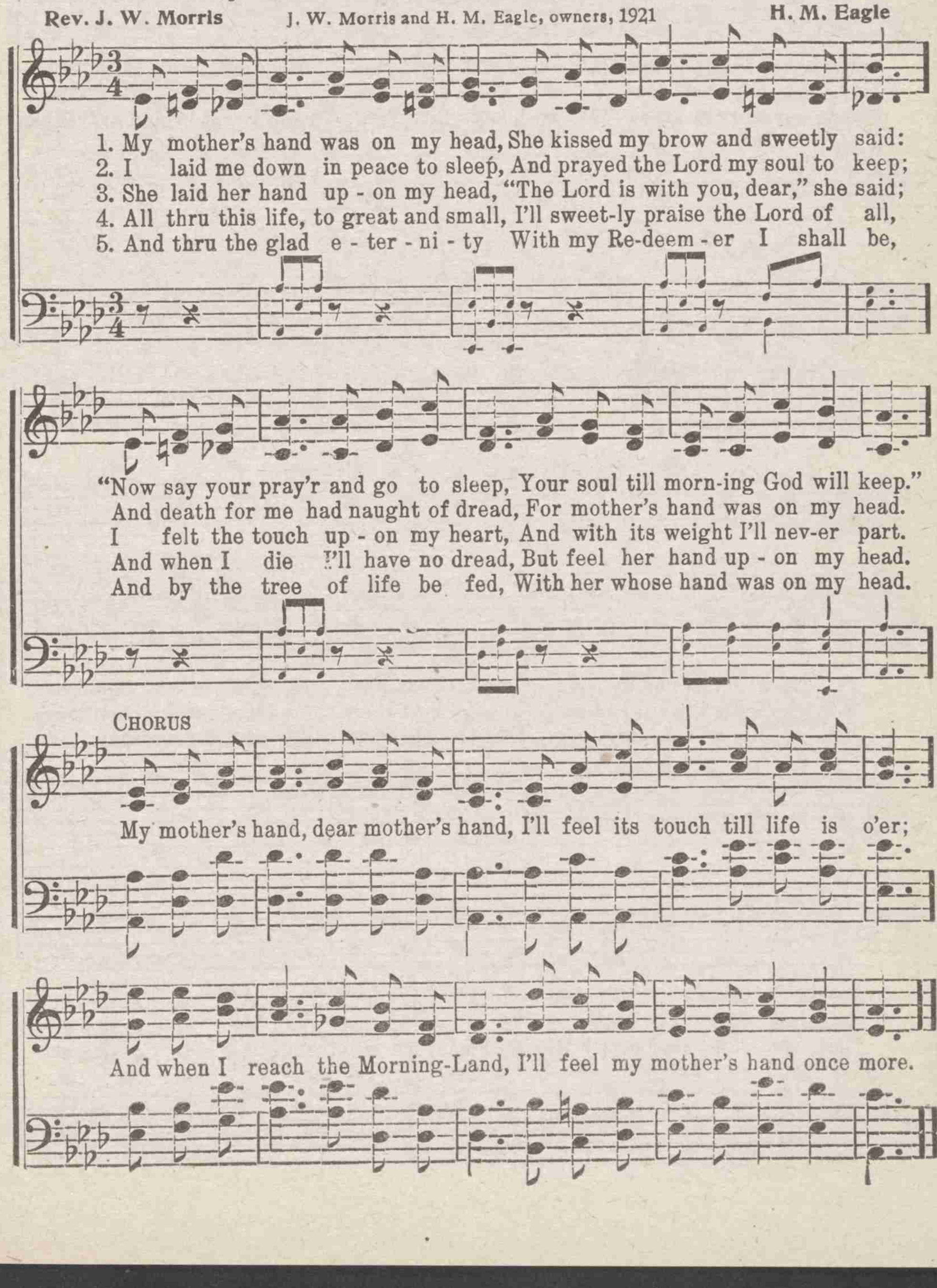
The Prince of Peace has come! The Prince of Peace has come! (has come!) Go tell the glad

The Prince of Peace



No. 173 My Mother's Hand is On My Head

Rev. J. W. Morris — J. W. Morris and H. M. Eagle, owners, 1921 — H. M. Eagle



No. 174 Sing His Praise

James Rowe S. D. Simons, owner, 1922 **S. D. Simons**

1. Ye who love the Sav-ior the an-gels a-dore, Sing a-bout His love,
2. Ye who know that Je-sus has banished your sin, Know He keeps you true,
3. He will lead us in-to the homeland on high, Give to us the crown

praise redeeming grace; Hon-or, glo-ry give to His name ev-er-more, While
bless-ing you each day; Ye who know His Spir-it a-bid-eth with-in, Ex-
when our work is o'er; We shall see His face "In the sweet by and by," When

march-ing in the won-der-ful light of His face. Make the hills and
alt His name in prais-es when-ev-er you may. Sing His love to
we have gath-ered safe on the beau-ti-ful shore. So ex-alt and

val-leys with har-mo-ny ring, Glad ho-san-nas sing, hal-le-lu-jahs raise;
those who are wayward and sad, Try to turn their souls from for-bid-den ways,
hon-or Him all the day long, That the glad new song yon-der we may raise;

Spread the fame of Je-sus our glo-ri-ous King; All to-geth-er
Help-ing Him to make all the troub-led ones glad, All to-geth-er
That we all may praise Him with heav'n's own throng, All to-geth-er

Sing His Praise

REFRAIN

joy- ous - ly car - ol His praise. Praise Him, sing of His mar-vel- ous love;
joy- ous - ly car - ol His praise. Praise O praise Him,

Praise Him, sing - ing with an - gels a - bove, Praise Him,
Praise, O praise Him, Praise, O praise Him,

Anthems in har - mo- ny raise, Joy-ous - ly sing un - to the King, Sing His praise.

No. 175 Lord of All Being

O. W. Holmes — A. J. Showalter, owner, 1922 — A. J. Showalter

1. Lord of all be - ing! throned a-far, Thy glo - ry flames from sun and star;
2. Sun of our life! Thy quick'ning ray Sheds on our path the glow of day;
3. Our midnight is Thy smile withdrawn; Our noon-tide is Thy gra-cious dawn;
4. Lord of all life, be - low, a - bove, Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love;
5. Grant us Thy truth to make us free, And kindling hearts that burn for Thee,

Cen- ter and soul of ev-'ry sphere, Yet to each loving heart how near.
Star of our hope! Thy softened light Cheers the long watches of the night.
Our rainbow arch Thy mercy's sign: All save the clouds of sin are Thine.
Be - fore Thy ev - er-blaz-ing throne We ask no lus- ter of our own.
Till all Thy liv- ing al-tars claim One ho-ly light, one heav'nly flame. A- men.

No. 176 I'll Still Live On

Mr. Moody used to say: "Sometime you will hear it said, 'Moody is dead,' but don't you believe it I shall then be more alive than ever, I shall then really have begun to live."

Mrs. J. M. Hunter W. J. Allred, owner, 1922 **W. J. Allred**

1. Thro' grace a home..... our Lord hath bought..... Be-yond time's
2. This fee-ble frame..... shall sink to rest,..... These hands in
3. For weal or woe,..... we here de-cide,..... And sin-ful
4. There I shall know..... as I am known,..... The friends I

dark ..... and rest-less sea, (and restless sea,) Where all His
sleep..... shall fold-ed be, (shall fold-ed be,) These eyes shall
things..... our hearts must flee, (our hearts must flee,) If we would
love..... a-gain I'll see, (a-gain I'll see,) Our hearts be

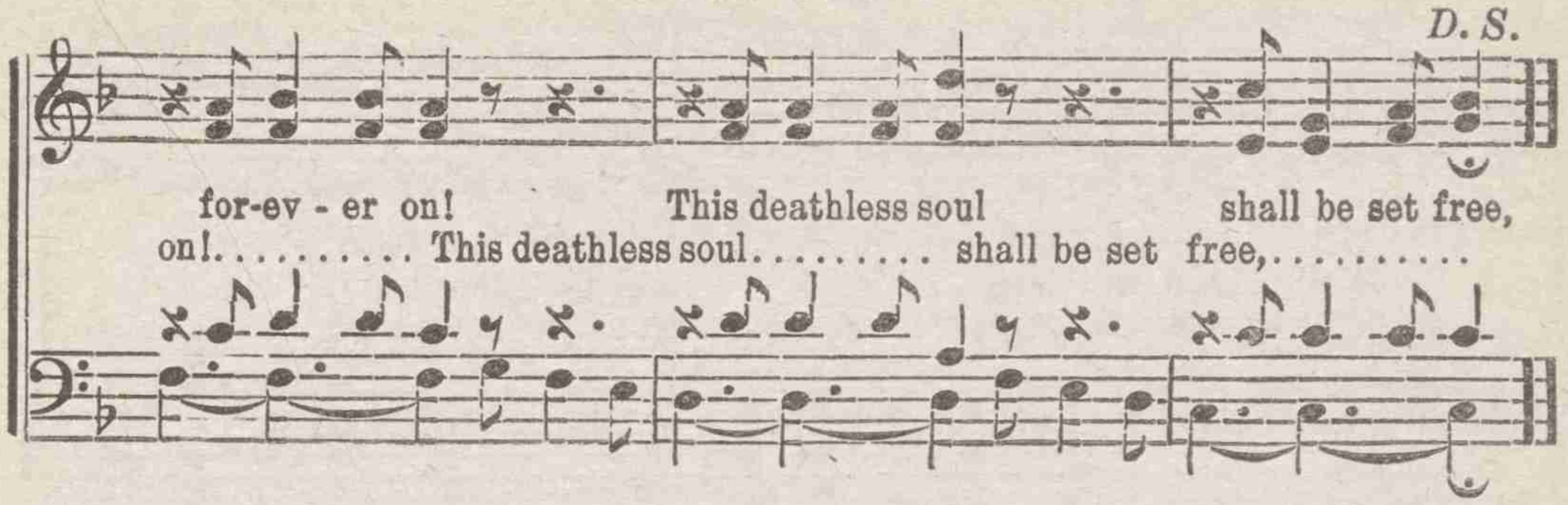
D. S.—*To dwell with*

own ..... His word hath taught, ... May dwell through-out.....
close, ... but I shall wake ..... With-in a glad.....
with ..... the Lord a-bide ..... Throughout a glad.....
one..... a-round the throne..... Throughout a glad.....
Christ, ... *my lov-ing Lord.* ..... *Throughout a glad.....*

FINE REFRAIN

e-ter-ni-ty. (e-ter-ni-ty.) I'll still live on,
e-ter-ni-ty. (*e-ter-ni-ty.*) I'll still live on,..... for-ev-er

I'll Still Live On



No. 177 To the Song-Land

James Rowe — L. D. Morris, owner, 1922 — L. D. Morris

No. 178 I Have No Fear

J. D. S. J. D. Stone, owner, 1922 J. D. Stone

1. I am se - cure.... ..... and have no fear,.... .....
2. My Lord will lead..... me by the hand.....
3. Soon with the great..... tri-umph - ant throng.....

For Christ my Lord ..... is al - ways near; (is al - ways near;)
Till I have reached..... the Promised Land,(the Promised Land,)
I hope to sing..... the glad new song, (the glad new song,)

He shields me from ..... the temp-ter's snare.....
And I shall walk ..... with Him each day.....
Where I shall dwell..... with all the fair,.....

And leads me to..... the por - tals fair. (the por-tals fair.)
A - long the straight..... and nar - row way. (and nar-row way.)
And all the friends..... now wait-ing there. (now waiting there.)

REFRAIN

Oh, how I long ..... to see the face.....
Oh, how I long to see the face

I Have No Fear

Of Him who keeps..... me by His grace;.....
Of Him who keeps, of Him who keeps me by His grace, His sav-ing grace;

And how I long..... His praise to sing.....
And how I long His praise to sing, His praise to sing

With-in the pal - - ace of the King.....
With-in the pal - ace of the King. (our Lord and King.)

No. 179 Ortonville C. M.

John Newton **Dr. Thomas Hastings**

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

No. 180 Onward, Christians, Onward

A. J. S. A. J. Showalter, owner, 1922 **A. J. Showalter**

1. On - ward, Chris-tians, on - ward, go - ing up to glo - ry,
2. On - ward, Chris-tians, on - ward, du - ties brave - ly meet - ing,
3. On - ward, Chris-tians, on - ward, with our ban - ners fly - ing,

Sing-ing the songs of Zi - on while we watch and pray; Christ proclaiming
Gath-er-ing sheaves from ev-'ry race and ev - 'ry clime; Keep-ing step with
Go - ing a - long the way which saints before have trod; Fol - low- ing our

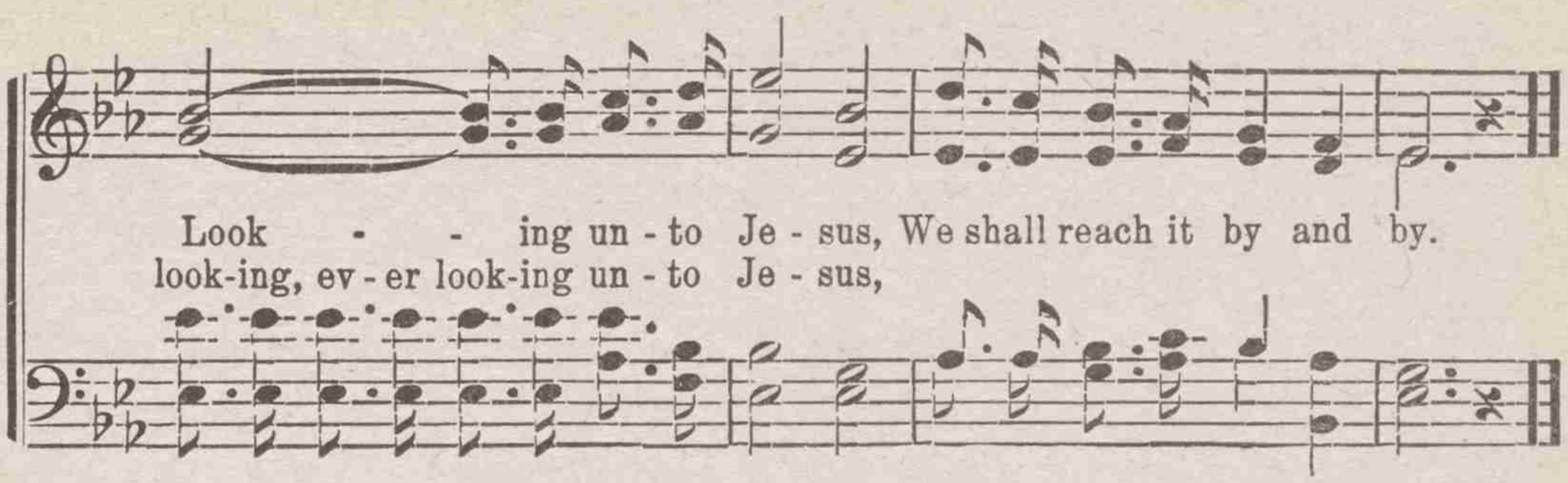
ev - er, tell - ing all the sto - ry Of the bless - ed way that
Je - sus, nev - er once re - treat-ing, Go - ing forth to con - quer
Lead- er, ev - 'ry foe de - fy - ing, One by one we'll reach the

REFRAIN

leads to end-less day. On - - ward, ev - er on- - -
and re - deem the time.
shin-ing throne of God. On-ward, ev - er on - ward, on-ward in the

ward, March-ing to our home on high;
way, Stead-i - ly march - ing to our home on high; Faith-ful-ly

Onward, Christians, Onward



No. 181 Mizpah*

Mrs. J. M. Hunter J. R. Baxter, Jr., owner, 1922 **J. R. Baxter, Jr.**

*May be used effectively as a Male Quartet by using Alto as First Tenor.

No. 182. The Love that Guides Us Home.

Eben E. Rexford. H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner. H. M. Eagle.

1. In the dark and storm-y day, And when troubles 'round our way, Then it is both eye and heart should look above, For there's sunshine 'yond the cloud, And the
2. Heart of mine, keep faith in this—God knows what each tri-al is, And He'll give the help that's needed if we call, And His love will drive away All the
3. So when shad-ows hide the light Of the sun from mortal sight, Think that somewhere it is shin-ing brightly still, And in times of grief and pain Cease to

heart by sor-row bowed, Finds sweet comfort in the great All-Fa-ther's love.
shad-ows from the day, If we on - ly love and trust Him all in all.
mur-mur and complain, For each prom-ise God has made us He'll ful - fill.

REFRAIN.

O the love,..... the ten - der love,..... Stead-fast as..... the God a - bove, ... That will guide..... our
O the love, the ten - der love, Stead-fast as the God a - bove, the God a-bove, That will guide,

The Love that Guides Us Home.

wand'ring feet,..... In - to ways where faith and heaven some day meet.
our wand'ring feet,

No. 183. I Want to Go to Glory.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner. H. M. Eagle.

1. When I am thro' with toil and care, I want to go to glo - ry some day;
2. Tho' I a pil-grim now may roam, I want to go to glo - ry some day;
3. When I shall leave life's wea-ry road, I want to go to glo - ry some day;
4. No tears up there will dim the eye, I want to go to glo - ry some day;
5. Be-cause my Sav-iour lives on high, I want to go to glo - ry some day;

That land a - bove so bright and fair, I want to go to glo - ry some day.
This earth I know is not my home, I want to go to glo - ry some day.
When I at last lay down my load, I want to go to glo - ry some day.
There friends will never say, "good-by," I want to go to glo - ry some day.
To help to crown Him by and by, I want to go to glo - ry some day.

REFRAIN.

I want to go to glo - ry some day, My blessed Lord has promised I may;
I do,

That home so fair that waits just o-ver there, I want to go to glo - ry some day.

No. 184 Calling for Me

Katharyn Bacon — L. D. Morris, owner, 1922 — L. D. Morris

1. Out in the dis-tance, lo! I hear Mu - sic en-tranc-ing, sweet and clear,
2. O I have hardened long my heart, Bid-ding my pre-cious Lord de - part,
3. Glo - ri - ous grace and love unknown, Mer- cy and pa-tience He has shown,

Tell - ing of blest, re-deem - ing love, Par-don and peace for those who rove;
Heedless of all His wondrous grace, Running the thank-less sin - ner's race;
Trusting my heart and con-trite now, Hum-bly in faith to Him I bow;

O how it makes my soul re-joice, Fain I'd pro- claim Him now my choice,
Yet in the still- ness of the night, And when the gold - en sun is bright,
Long-ing to serve Him I en - list, Mourning the fruit-less years I've missed,

Know-ing it is my Sav - ior's voice, call - ing for me.....
Je - sus I hear to life and light call - ing for me.....
How could I e'er my Lord re - sist, call - ing for me.....

REFRAIN

O yes, He calls for me, for me,
O yes, He calls..... for me, for me,..... And longs from

Calling for Me

And longs from sin and death to free, For ev - er-
sin..... and death to free,.....

more..... His own to be,..... I go in
For ev - er-more His own to be,

an - swer to the Sav - ior call - ing for me. (yes, call - ing for me.)

No. 185 Burma. L. M.

Philip Doddridge T. B. Mosley, owner **T. B. Mosley**

1. Fa - ther of all, Thy care we bless, Which crowns our fam - i - lies with peace;
2. To God, most wor - thy to be praised, Be our do - mes - tic al - tars raised;
3. To Thee may each u - nit - ed house Morning and night pre-sent its vows;
4. So may each fu - ture age pro-claim The hon - ors of Thy glo - rious name,

From Thee they spring, and by Thy hand They are, and shall be still sus-tained.
Who Lord of heav'n, yet deigns to come And sanc-ti - fy our hum-blest home.
Our servants there, and ris - ing race, Be taught Thy precepts and Thy grace.
And each suc-ceed - ing race re- move, To join the fam - i - ly a - bove.

No. 186. O Happy Day.

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1916.

Phillip Doddridge. **Melody by E. F. Rimbault. Arr. by A. J. S.**

1. O hap-py day (O hap - py day) that fixed my choice (that fixed my choice)
2. O hap-py bond (O hap - py bond) that seals my vows (that seals my vows)
3. Now rest, my long (Now rest, my long) di - vid - ed heart, (di - vid - ed heart,)

On Thee, my Sav-(On Thee, my Sav-)iour, and my God! (on Thee, my God!) Well may this
To Him who mer-(To Him who mer-) its all my love; (my grateful love;) Let cheerful
Fixed on this bliss-(Fixed on this bliss-)ful center, rest; (se-cure-ly rest;) Nor ev - er

glow-(Well may this heart)ing heart rejoice,(in Thee rejoice,) And tell its rap-(And tell its
an- (Let anthems fill)thems fill His house,(His holy house,) While to that sa-(While to that
from (Nor ev-er from) thy Lord depart,(thy Lord depart,) With Him of ev-(With Him of

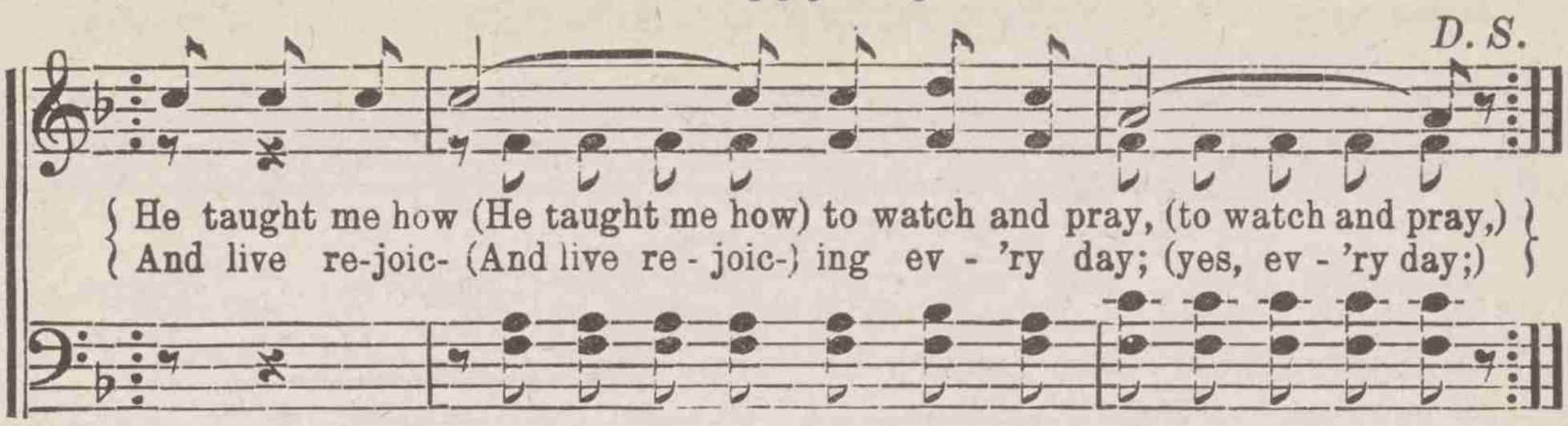
:S: Refrain.

rap-) ture all a-broad. (tell all a - broad.) Hap - py day,
sa-) cred shrine I move. (I glad-ly move.)
ev-) 'ry good possessed. (all good possessed.) Hap-py day,..... hap - py

Fine.

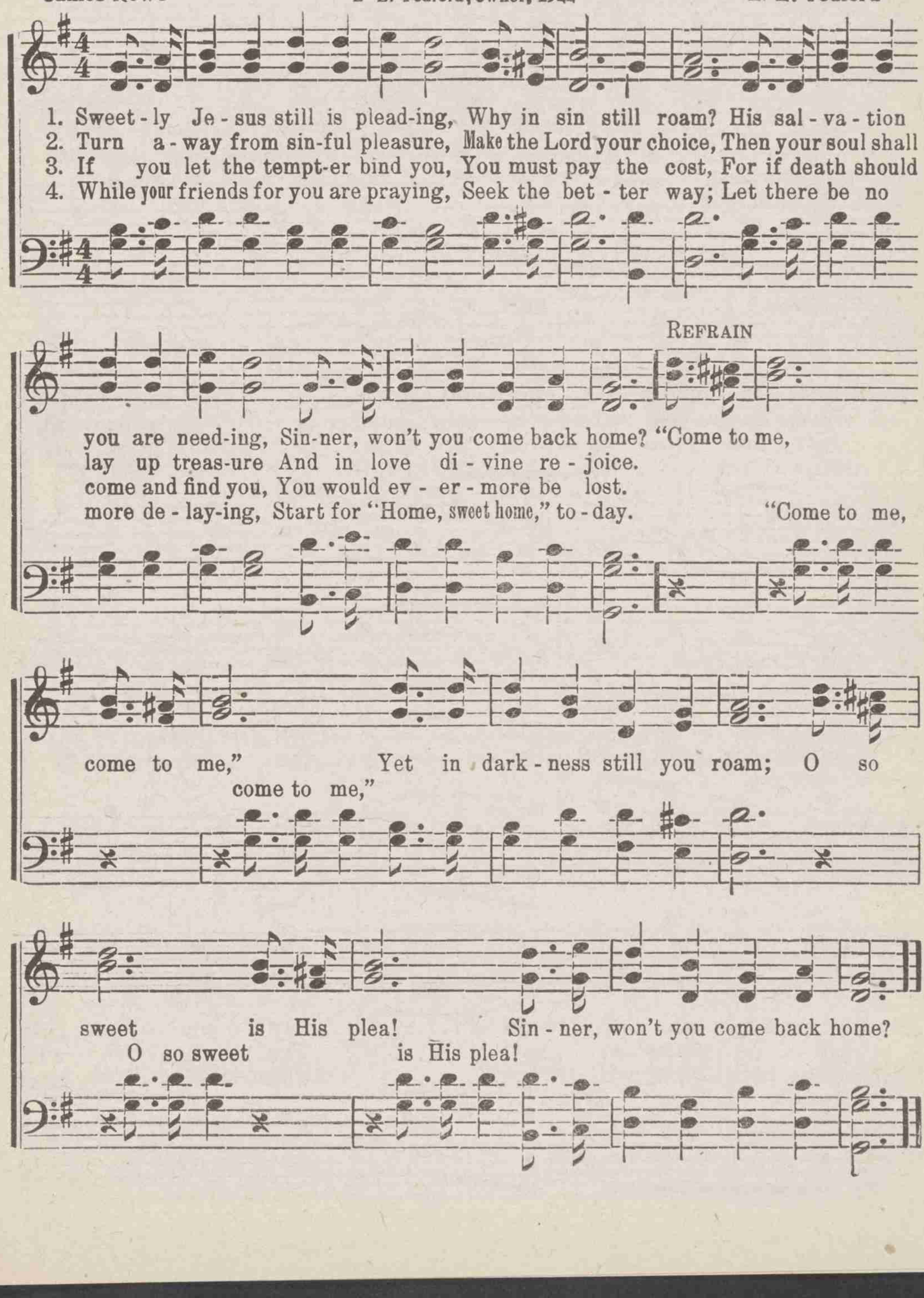
hap-py day, When Je-sus washed my sins a - way, my sins a - way.
day,.....When Je-sus washed..... my sins a - way.....

O Happy Day



No. 187 Won't You Come Back Home?

James Rowe L E. Tedford, owner, 1922 **L. E. Tedford**



No. 188. We Shall Understand.

James Rowe. T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala., owner, 1915. **T. B. Mosley.**

SOPRANO SOLO.

1. Some-time the veil of life will rise,..... Some-
2. Some-where your soul and mine shall know..... Why
3. Some-how the mys-te-ry will die,..... And

time the light we all shall see..... Shine
un-der bur-dens now we bend,..... Why
those who loved and passed a-way,..... Who

out a-cross un-cloud-ed skies,.... And make things
some have joy and oth-ers woe,..... Why some fall
left us here a-lone to sigh,..... Will hold our

plain to you and me..... Then we shall
far and some as-cend..... Oh, yes, 'twill
hands a-gain some day..... For ev-'ry

know why we are here..... Up-on this
all be plain at last;..... The light will
thing made clear will be,..... ; When we have

We Shall Understand.

storm - y, troub - led land,..... For God at
shine at God's com - mand,..... These cloud - ed
reached the bet - ter land;..... Some - how, when

last will make it clear;..... We shall un - der - stand.
days will soon be past,..... We shall un - der - stand,
all the shad-ows flee,..... We shall un - der - stand.

CHORUS.

Some time..... our eyes will see,..... Some-where.....
Some-time (some - time) our eyes will see, Some-

.....made plain 'twill be,..... Some-how.....when shadows
where (some-where) made plain 'twill be, some - how (some -

flee,..... We'll un - - der - stand..... .....
how) when shadows flee, We'll un-der-stand, we'll understand.

No. 189. Christ, the Glorious, Reigns.

James Rowe. H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner, 1918 H. M. Eagle.

1. O re - joice and sing, let ho - san - nas ring, Je - sus reigns,
2. Sin - ners, heed His voice and in Him re - joice,
3. All the world shall sing of our bless - ed King, Je - sus reigns,

Je - sus reigns, Make it known a - far where the lost ones are,
Hear the joy - ful news, mer - cy don't re - fuse,
Je - sus reigns, Men and an - gels all shall a - dor - ing fall,

Je - sus reigns, Je - sus reigns; In the world a - bove an - gels
O - ver all the earth He has
Je - sus reigns; Let us praise His grace to the

praise His love, Al-ways sing-ing glad re - frains; Let us, too, ex - tol Him who
shown His worth And has washed a-way our stains; Let us speed a - way in His
sin - ful race Till the world be kept from chains; More and more with joy, heart and

REFRAIN.

saves the soul, Let us tell that Je - sus reigns. He reigns, Christ vic -
light to day, And re - peat that Je - sus reigns.
voice em - ploy, Tell - ing out that Je - sus reigns. Yes, He reigns,

Christ, the Glorious, Reigns.



No. 190 With His Standard O'er Us

James Rowe A. J. Showalter, owner, 1922 **A. J. Showalter**

1. Hap - py the song that we are sing - ing, Trav- el - ing up - ward
2. Je - sus is go - ing on be - fore us, Giv - ing us light and
3. All the way home His hand will guide us, All the way home He'll

with the Lord, Keep-ing the hills and low-lands ring - ing With the sweet
love and cheer; So we re - peat in hap - py cho - rus Prais-es to
show His love; Shar - ing what - ev - er things be - tide us, Till we are

mu - sic of His word. Seek-ing the land of rest and glo - ry,
Him who is so dear. Ma - ny a storm our souls are meet - ing,
safe with Him a - bove; So to His bless - ed prom - ise cling - ing,

Heav-en, the hap - py world a - bove, Spreading a - far the liv - ing
Oft - en the e - vil one as - sails, But in His love our hearts are
Lov - ing Him bet - ter ev - 'ry day; Of the Re - deem - er we are

REFRAIN

sto - ry Of the Re - deem-er's boundless love.
beat-ing, For to pro - tect He nev - er fails. With the stand-ard of
sing-ing, Praising His good-ness all the way.

With His Standard O'er Us

love ev - er o'er us, March-ing on with the King we a - dore;

Soon to sing with the friends gone be - fore us, Soon to rest on the

glad, peace-ful shore. Joy - ous praise to the Lamb all - re - peat - ing,

For His won - der - ful name we ex - tol; Hop - ing soon to re-

ceive His dear greet - ing, In the beau - ti - ful home of the soul.

No. 191 Sing God's Praise

James Rowe Property of J. D. Patton, 1921 **J. D. Patton**

1. Gathered a - gain in His pres-ence sweet, Wait-ing His won- der - ful
2. O - ver us ev - er His watch He keeps, Won- der - ful bless-ings is
3. Bright-ly His light shines up - on our way, Ev - er He stay - eth be-

bless - ing, Prais - es to Him let our souls re - peat, true ad - o-
send - ing, Nev - er He slum-bers and nev - er sleeps, ev - er our
side us, Cheer-ing and com - fort - ing day by day, safe from the

ra - tion ex - press - ing; Sure that His prom - is - es are com-plete,
spir - its de - fend - ing; Let us, then, hon - or His name in song,
foe He doth hide us; If we are trust- ing His matchless grace,

ev - 'ry trans - gres - sion con - fess - ing, Praise ye the Lord, the
give to Him prais - es un - end - ing, Praise ye the Lord in
safe to our home He will guide us, Praise ye the Lord, and

REFRAIN

Fa-ther a - dore, Sing of His love ev - er - more. Sing God's
per-fect ac- cord, Sing of His love ev - er - more.
be ye re-stored, Sing of His love ev - er - more. Sing His praise, Je-

Sing God's Praise



No. 192 Savior, Lead Me On

James Rowe N. I. Styles, owner, 1922 N. I. Styles

1. Tho' the way be thorn - y thru this wil - der-ness of sin, Sav - ior,
2. That I may not wan - der from the bless - ed gos - pel way, Sav - ior,
3. That I may be - hold Thee in the bet - ter world a-bove, Sav - ior,

lead me on; That at last the bless - ed crown of glo - ry
That I may a - dore Thee in the land of
and on; In the bless - ed shel - ter of Thine ev - er-

I may win, Sav-ior, lead me on. Let Thy arm up- hold me,
fade- less day, Tho' the storms be sweeping,
last - ing love, and on. Yon - der I would praise Thee,

and Thy grace in - fold me, Till my tri - als all are gone; (are gone;)
safe in Thy dear keep-ing, I shall see the morn-ing dawn; (clear dawn;)
hon - or and up-raise Thee, When my pil - grim days are gone; (are gone;)

Keeping close be-side me, that Thine hand may guide me, Sav-ior, lead me on.
Ev - er walk-ing near me, with Thy voice to cheer me, Sav-ior, lead me on.
That I may a-dore Thee, bending there be-fore Thee, Sav-ior, lead me on.

Savior, Lead Me On



No. 193 Follow the King of All

Very respectfully inscribed to my comrades in the work, Profs. A. J. Showalter, J. D. Patten, T. B. Mosely and H. M. Eagle.—B. B. B.

James Rowe — Owned by B. B. Beall, Douglasville Ga., 1921 — B. B. Beall

1. Un-der a smil-ing sky, keeping the standard high, Soldiers of Jesus march a-
2. He is the Lord of all, angels a - doring fall Ev - er before His throne a-
3. Heaven will soon appear, carols of home we'll hear, After the shadows flee a-

long; (march along;) Fearless and sweet and true, ever your duty do, Filling the
bove; (throne above;) Cherubims do His will, ev-er His word fulfill, Praising the
way; (flee a - way;) Ended the march will be, Jesus we all shall see, Aft-er the

vales with hap-py song. (happy song.) Making His glory known, letting our faith be
glo - ry of His love. (of His love.) Never His promise doubt, giving the message
break-ing of the day. (of the day.) Onward with gladness, then, singing His name a-

shown, Under His blessed shelt'ring wing, (shelt'ring wing). La-boring all the time,
out, Pen-i-tent souls for pardon bring; (pardon bring:) Singing of love di-vine,
gain, Making the hills and val-leys ring; (valleys ring;) Never in darkness roam,

guid-ed by love sublime, Follow the mighty Lord and King. (fol-low the King.)
letting your armor shine, Follow the mighty Lord and King. (fol-low the King.)
sure of a welcome home, Follow the mighty Lord and King. (fol-low the King.)

Follow the King of All

REFRAIN

Fol-low the King,..... joy-ous-ly sing,..... Car-ol the tidings o'er and
Follow the King, joyously sing,

o'er;..... La-bor-ing on,..... waiting the dawn,..... Follow the
o'er and o'er; Laboring on, waiting the dawn,

King our souls a-dore..... Spreading the light,..... sinless and
Follow the King. Spreading the light,

bright,..... Lov-ing-ly to His gos-pel cling;..... Pressing a-long the
sinless and bright, firmly cling;

road to the di-vine a-bode, Follow the ev-er-last-ing King.....
follow the King.

No. 194 Eternity

J. R. B. Jr. J. R. Baxter, Jr., Fort Payne, Ala., owner, 1922 J. R. Baxter, Jr.

Duet or Solo and Chorus.

1. There's a word so oft - en spo-ken which we can not com-pre-hend, 'Tis the
2. There's a place of des - o - la- tion where all sin-ners have to go, 'Tis the
3. There's a home, we call it heav- en, where the good shall ev-er dwell, 'Tis the

great-est word of all to you and me; O the vast-ness so ap-
sad - dest place of all to you and me; O the dark-ness, O the
sweet-est home of all to you and me; O the rapt-ure, O the

pall- ing caus · es stub-born wills to bend, When we think of that great word E-
an-guish which they all will learn to know When they leave this world for their e-
pleasure which no tongue can ev - er tell, When we reach our home for all e-

TER-NI - TY. Yet we have a faint im - pres-sion that it
ter - ni - ty. Yet there is no way to miss it if you
ter - ni - ty. Yet we think that there is pleas-ure in this

is a long, long time, But if we could count the sands be-side the sea,
lin - ger on in sin, And re- ject the One who died on Cal - va - ry;
world of sin and strife, But if we could know what heaven is to be,

Eternity

Aft- er we had fin-ished counting and had ad - ded ev - 'ry line, That would
But if you will come to Je - sus and a new life now be -gin, You'll re-
We should try to please our Sav-ior with a no - bler, pur - er life, And with

CHORUS

be one mo-ment of e - ter - ni - ty.
joice thru-out a glad e - ter - ni - ty. E - ter - ni - ty, e-
Him re - joice for all e - ter - ni - ty.

ter - ni - ty, Where will you spend e - ter - ni - ty? 'Tis a
e - ter - ni - ty?

Slower

ques-tion you must set - tle ere you cross death's chilly sea; Where will you

CODA *

spend..... e - ter - ni - ty? E - ter - ni - ty, e - ter - ni - ty?
Where will you spend

*To be sung after last verse only.

No. 195 In the Service of My Savior

Respectfully inscribed to my teachers, Prof. V. V. Harrison, J. P. Denton, J. R. Baxter, Jr., and J. D. Patton.

James Rowe — G. A. Thacker, Boaz, Ala., R. 8, owner, 1922 — G. A. Thacker

1. In the ser - vice of the Sav - ior I am hap - py ev - 'ry day;
2. Golden sheaves I hope to gath - er, While a pil-grim here I stay;
3. I shall meet Him some sweet morning, Meet the King who leads me now,

For my soul en - joys His fa - vor All a - long the gos - pel way.
I shall bear them to the Fa - ther On the fi - nal har - vest day.
With His light my soul a - dorn - ing, And the crown up - on my brow.

In His pres-ence I'm a - bid - ing, Keep-ing free from doubt and sin,
I am tell - ing love's old sto - ry, As with Him I go a - long
I shall praise Him by the riv - er With the throng re-deemed by grace,

For He shares what is be - tid - ing, That the life-crown I may win.
In the path of joy and glo - ry, To the land of end - less song.
And a - dore His name for - ev - er In that hap - py, ho - ly place.

REFRAIN

In His pres - ence I a - bide,
In His pres - - ence I a - bide, Re-

In the Service of My Savior

Hap - py in His won-drous love; Ev - 'ry need He
joic - - ing in His love; Ev - 'ry need.... He has sup-

has sup - plied, And my soul He bends a - bove.
plied, And my soul..... He bends a - bove,

He is mine for ev - er - more,
He is mine..... for ev - er - more He will

He will lead me all the way, And His name I
lead..... me all the way, And His name..... I shall a-

shall a - dore, For I'm hap - py ev - 'ry day.
dore, For I'm hap - - py ev - 'ry, ev - 'ry day.

No. 196 When the Singers Get Home

Tenderly inscribed to the singers of Bland County, Va.

James Rowe — H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner, 1922 — H. M. Eagle

1. What a won-der-ful day..... will be dawning at last,.....
2. Per-fect joy will a - bound..... on the beau-ti-ful shore,.....
3. Are you sure you will be..... with the gather-ing there?....

..... When the bat-tle is fought..... and all
..... For our souls will have rest..... and be
..... Is your sin washed a - way?..... is your

tri - als are past;..... What a glo - ri - ous time.....
wea-ry no more;..... Quite for-got-ten will be.....
rec-ord made fair?..... Shall you sing the new song.....

.....when no lon - ger we roam,..... With a song of de-
..... the dark shadow - y tomb ..... In a won-der - ful
.....'neath that glo-ri-fied dome,..... With the mul-ti - tudes

light..... all the sing - ers get home.....
song,..... when the sing - ers get home.....
there,..... when the sing - ers get home.....

When the Singers Get Home

REFRAIN

When the singers get home. . . . . to that heav-en-ly land, ...

When the singers get home

heav-en-ly land, And shall sing of God's love. . . . . on the

. . . . . And shall sing of God's love

glit-ter-ing strand; . . . . . What ho-

on the glit-ter-ing strand; What ho-san-nas will swell

sannas will swell in that ev-er bright dome, When with Jesus the

. . . . . in that ev-er bright dome, ...

King. . . . . all the sing-ers get home. . . . . .

When with Je-sus the King all the singers get home.

No. 197 Onward, Pilgrims

James Rowe G. W. Malone, owner, 1922 **G. W. Malone**

1. Hap - py pil-grims bound for realms of glo - ry, High the gos - pel stand-ard
2. From the home-path we shall nev - er wan - der, If we close-ly fol - low
3. In His bless-ed keep - ing all re-main - ing, Let our faith be shown and

wave; And tell and sing to all the world the sto - ry Of the Lamb who
Him; And He will sweet-ly greet us o - ver yon - der, Aft - er we have
told; Each pass - ing day still high-er heights at - tain - ing Till we all have

died the world to save. To His bless - ed prom - ise ev - er cling-ing,
passed the shad-ows dim. So press on, His pow - er trust - ing ev - er,
passed the gates of gold. On - ward, pil- grims, tri - als brave-ly meet-ing,

Con - fi - dence in Je - sus show; With souls that are His praises ev - er
He will shield from ev - 'ry foe; From this un - fail-ing Lead-er let- ting
Sure that friends and dear ones wait To give to you and me a ver - y

REFRAIN

sweet- ly sing - ing, { On - ward go. / On - ward, on-ward go. } On-ward to the
noth - ing sev - er, { On - ward go. / On - ward, on-ward go. }
hap - py greet - ing { At the gate. / At the pearl - y gate. } On-ward, pilgrims, to the

Onward, Pilgrims

morn - ing land, With our ho - ly Lord and King; Some
morn - ing land, With our e - ter - nal Lord and King; Some

day up - on the gold - en strand With all the ran - somed
day up - on the hap - py, shin - ing strand With all the ransomed we shall

we shall sing; With the hap - py an - gels there
sing; With all the an - gels in that hap - py place, His

His dear name we shall a - dore, There to - geth - er we shall be,
ho - ly name we shall a - dore,

prais - ing Him who made us free, All at home for ev - er - more.
for ev - er, ev - er-more.

No. 198 O Home of Mine

James Rowe J. A. Collier, owner, 1921 **J. A. Collier**

1. O home of mine.... be-yond the tide.... Where I with Je - -
2. O home of mine,... where life is sweet... And not a storm.....
3. O home of mine,... where fac-es fair,.... With-out a mark.....
4. O home of mine,... where I shall raise... A sweet-er song.....

1. O home of mine beyond the tide, Where I with Je-

sus shall a - bide;.....How oft my soul.....has longed for
will ev - er beat;.....Some day if I.....but pray and
of earth-ly care,.....Which now I miss,.....will smile for
of joy-ous praise,.....Thru-out a glad.....e - ter - nal

sus shall a - bide, yes, shall abide; How oft my soul

thee..... And thy sweet rest.....that waits for me!.....
wait,..... I shall go thru.....thy pearl-y gate.....
me,.....When I have crossed.....the si - lent sea.....
day,..... To Him who took.....my sins a - way.....

has longed for thee, And thy sweet rest that waits for me!

REFRAIN

Home of mine, O glad, sweet place, Where
O home of mine,..... O hap - py place,.....Where I shall

O Home of Mine

I shall meet Him face to face, Saints His name with
meet..... Him face to face.... And with the saints.....His name a-

joy a - dore, And sing His praise for ev - er-more!
dore,..... And sing His praise..... for ev-er - more!....How sweet it

Sweet it is to look a - cross Out of the reach of
is..... to look a - cross.....Beyond the reach..... of sin and

sin and loss, Think of all thy
loss,..... And think of all..... thy joys di-

joys di - vine, O glad, sweet place, O home of mine!
vine,..... O bliss-ful place! O home of mine!.....

No. 199. Praise Ye Jehovah.

James Rowe. Property of J. D. Patton, 1920. J. D. Patton.

1, 2, 3. Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him praise Him a - gain;
Praise ye Je - ho - vah, praise Him a - gain;.....

Praise His ho - ly name, ye sons of men.
Praise His ho - ly name, O ye sons of men.....

1. Ex - alt His love (Ex - alt His love) in prais - es sweet (in prais - es sweet)
2. For you and me (For you and me) His Son He gave, (His Son He gave,)
3. Give praise to Him (Give praise to Him) and press a - long (and press a - long)

And o'er and o'er (And o'er and o'er) the song re-peat, (the song re - peat,)
Our souls from sin (Our souls from sin) and death to save; (and death to save;)
The gos - pel road, (The gos - pel road,) O pil - grim throng, (O pil-grim throng,)

For great in-deed (For great in - deed) is heav - en's King, (is heaven's King,)
To sing His praise (To sing His praise) where'er we go, (wher-e'er we go,)
That we be - fore (That we be - fore) His throne a - bove (His throne a - bove)

Praise Ye Jehovah.

REFRAIN.

Of whom all saints and angels sing. Oh, hon-or Him
That all the world His love may know.
May sing for-ev - er of His love. Oh, hon - or Him .....

a - gain with praise, For He has bless'd
a - gain with praise,..... For He has bless'd .....

our pil - grim days, The gifts of love
our pil - grim days,..... The gifts of love.....

which He im - parts With gladness fills
which He im - parts..... With glad-ness fills.....

our trusting hearts, trusting hearts, Oh, let us sing Je - ho - vah's praise.
our trusting hearts;..... Oh, let us sing

No. 200 I'll See Him Face to Face

James Wells — H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner, 1921 — H. M. Eagle

1. Some day, when all..... my toil is o'er,..... And I have
2. The lov-ing hand..... that gent-ly cared..... For me a-
3. Oh, wondrous thought,..... I'm go-ing home;..... My pil-grim-

passed..... a - way,..... When I have reached.....
long..... life's way,..... The gen-tle heart.....
age ..... be - low ..... Some day will end,.....

the gold-en shore..... Of God's e - ter - - nal
that ev - er shared,..... My sor-rows day..... by
no more I'll roam..... This land of sin..... and

day, (e - ter - nal day,) The greatest joy that I shall know,(that I shall know,) In
day, (yes, day by day,) My lov-ing Sav-ior, Guide and Friend,(my Guide and Friend,) Who
woe. (of sin and woe.) Life's low-ly bur-dens I must bear,(must surely bear,) For

that ce - les - tial place,Where joy and peace..... for-ev - er flow,.....
saved me by His grace, Oh, when I reach..... the journey's end.....
just a lit - tle space, Then endless joy..... and peace I'll know,....

I'll See Him Face to Face

rit.

REFRAIN

I'll see Him face to face. Then I shall see
I'll see Him face to face.
And gaze up - on His face. Then I shall see..... Him face to

yes, face to face, And praise Him for His wondrous grace,
face,..... And praise Him for..... His wondrous grace,.....

Oh, wondrous grace, so full and free,
What wondrous grace,..... so full and free,..... To die for

CODA

To die for you, for me, for you. Face to face,.....
you,..... to die for me..... Face to face,

rit.

yes, face to face,..... I'll see Him face to face.....
yes, face to face,

No. 201. The Call of the King.

James Rowe. H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner. H. M. Eagle.

1. There's a call loud and clear, Which the world ought to hear,
2. Souls for whom He has died, Deep in sin still a-bide,
3. Let us stand for the Lord, Let us win the re-ward,

For it comes from a-bove And in ac - cents of love,
And He wants us to lead Then to Him in their need,
Let us work all the while With a song and a smile,

That should reach each heart: 'Tis the King's call to men, 'Tis the
That they may be free, So He calls o'er and o'er, And He
For the King we love; Let us love His em-ploy, Let us

King's plea a - gain, Oh, the call let us hear And be
pleads ev - er-more, For the light we can send And the
help Him with joy, Then His throne we shall share And the

REFRAIN.

brave and sin-cere, Let us do our part.
cheer we can lend, If we heed His plea. Oh, let us hear and heed the call,
crown we shall wear, In the home a - bove.

The Call of the King.

'Tis the call ..... for ser-vice true, Ring-ing o'er .... the world a-
'Tis the call for ser-vice true, now ringing o'er the

new; It is sent..... to you and me, By the
world a-new, And it is sent to you and me, By

King ..... who made us free; Let us an - swer and a-way
Him who died to make us free; Let us an - swer and a-way

To the har - vest field to-day, For He died ..... to save us
To la-bor in the field to-day, For He has died to

all;..... Let us be true, let us o-bey the call.
save us all; true, heed the call. (an-swer the call.)

No. 202 Glory All the Way

James Rowe — Carlis Barrentine, Corona, Ala., R. 2, owner, 1922 — Carlis Barrentine

1. Won-der- ful joy is in my soul, Giv - en by Him who keeps me whole,
2. Won-der- ful blessings come to me, Blessings that keep me sweet and free,
3. Glo - ry is mine thru earthly days, On - ly to sing my Master's praise,

Walk-ing the bless - ed gos - pel way; (glo - ri - ous way;) Hap -pi - ness
Close to my Lord and Sav - ior dear; (ev - er so dear;) Won-der - ful
Glo - ry, my Sav - ior to a - dore; (ev - er a-dore;) Glo - ry, to

crowns my dai - ly life, Firm ly I stand in ev-'ry strife, Trusting my
peace a - bides with- in, Help-ing my soul to fight and win, Dur- ing my
walk at His dear side, Glo - ry with Je - sus to a - bide, Glo - ry is

Sav - ior day by day. (ev - e - ry day.) Ev - er with Him I walk a-
pil - grim jour - ney here. (trav-el - ing here.) He is the Sav-ior of my
mine for ev - er- more. (more and still more.) So I am press-ing on the

long, Keep- ing my faith se - cure and strong, Nev - er in e - vil
soul, A - ble is He to keep me whole, Till I am safe 'neath
way, Seek- ing the realms of fade- less day, Hav - ing no fear of

Glory All the Way

I shall roam; (nev-er shall roam;) Trusting His grace I trav - el on,
heav-en's dome; (wonderful dome;) So in His prais - es I em - ploy
death or tomb; (nev-er the tomb;) Sing- ing His prais - es all the while,

Knowing that all my sin is gone; Glo - ry is mine the whole way
Car - ols of trust and per-fect joy; Glo - ry is mine the whole way
Help-ing the wea - ry ones to smile; Glo - ry is mine the whole way

REFRAIN

home. Glo - ry is mine, ev - er - y
all the way home. Glo - ry is mine,
day, I am with God, He is my
ev - er - y day, I am with God,
stay; He will sup - port me by His grace Till I be-
He is my stay; Till I

Glory All the Way

see Him

hold Him face to face, Un-der a cloud-less peaceful dome;
see Him face to face, heav'n-ly dome;

see Him

Prais - es I sing, sweet - ly I cling,
Prais - es I sing, sweet-ly I cling,

He is my guide, nev - er I roam,
He is my guide, nev - er I roam,

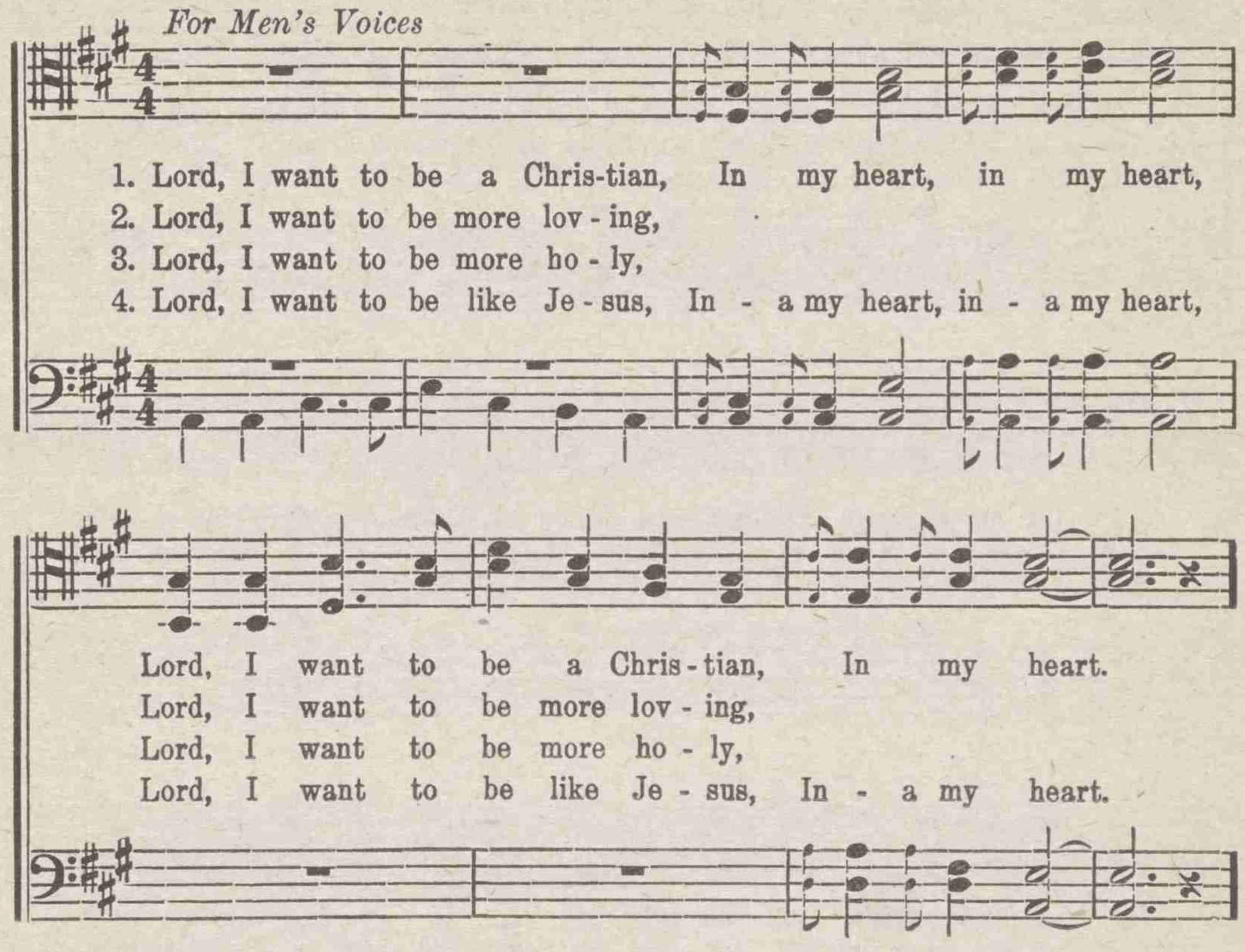
Close to the Lord I mean to stay, Hap- py in Him from day to
Here I'll stay,

day, Glo - ry is mine the whole way home.
yes, all the way home.

No. 203 I Want to be a Christian *

A. J. Showalter, owner, 1922 Arr. by A. J. S.

For Men's Voices





*In the Semi-Chorus and the Refrain the words may be "In my heart," or "In-a my heart," with the rhythm of the music as indicated in small notes. The latter is the way it was originally sung by the colored people of the South.

No. 204 Great is the Lord

James Rowe — Owned by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga., 1921 — B. B. Beall

1. Great is the Lord that came down from heaven, Seek- ing the lost and sad;
2. Great is the Lord and His love will keep us, Shield us from all things wrong,
3. Straight to the cit - y of light He leads us, Cheering us on the way;

Oh, let our songs in His name be giv - en, Praise Him with voic-es glad.
Shel-ter our souls when the storm shall sweep us, Give us a hap - py song.
And with the man - na of life He feeds us Free - ly from day to day.

He has redeemed us and will not fail us, If to His word we cling;
Fol - low His light and be loy - al ev - er, Sin - ners to Je - sus bring,
Safe in His love and His matchless keep-ing, Home He our souls will bring;

Grace will in-deed to the end a - vail us; Great is our Lord and King.
For He will save them, and leave them nev - er; Great is our Lord and King.
Soon thro' the gate we shall all go sweeping; Great is our Lord and King.

REFRAIN

Great is the Lord, Great is the Lord, Wor - thy of
Great is the Lord, Great is the Lord, the Lord, Wor - thy of

Great is the Lord

praise is He; He by His grace hath our
praise, yes, wor - thy of praise is He;

souls re - stored, Made us so pure and free.....
Made us so pure and free, pure and free.

Praise Him with joy and for - ev - er - more, An - thems to
Praise Him with joy and for - ev - er and ev - er-more, An - thems to

Je - sus sing; An - gels of glo - ry His
Je - sus sing, to Je - sus sing;

name a - dore; Great is our Lord and King.....
Great is our Lord and King, our Lord and King.

No. 205 Follow the Lord

James Rowe — J. A. Collier, Horton, Ala., owner, 1922 — J. A. Collier

1. O ye who now be-long to the Mas-ter dear, In His love-light
2. In Him re-joice, and dai-ly your voic-es raise In ho-san-nas
3. Some better day we all shall be called a-bove, To a-dore and

press a-long; His sav-ing grace will keep you ev-er spot-less here
to His name; And in your ver-y sweet-est har-mo-nies of praise,
praise Him there; And all who now are rest-ing in His arms of love

Till you join the heav'nly throng. So with a song of praise in hon-or
To the lost His love pro-claim; Be-cause He left His house of mansions
Shall His matchless glo-ry share. So on-ward go, and tell the sto-ry

of His name, March along the gos-pel way; His saving grace (His saving grace)
in the sky, Love for sinners to dis-play; In Him rejoice, (in Him rejoice,)
o'er and o'er, Till the brighter, bet-ter day; Ex-alt His love, (exalt His love,)

with joy pro-claim, (with joy proclaim,) Fol-low Je-sus all the way.
on Him re-ly, (on Him re-ly.) Fol-low Je-sus all the way.
His name a-dore, (His name a-dore,) Fol-low Je-sus all the way.

Follow the Lord

REFRAIN

Press a - long..... in the gos - pel's
Press a - long, O press a - long in the gos - pel's

ho - ly light, With a song.....
ho - ly, bless - ed light, With a song, O with a song

fol - low Je - sus day and night; For He leads you to the

bless - ed world a - bove, And is with you day by day; Sweet - ly

trust - ing His un - fail - ing love, Fol - low Je - sus all the way.

No. 206 Mighty Healer, Come to Me

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. J. D. Patton, owner, 1922 **J. D. Patton**

1. Might - y Heal - er, come to me, All my hope is placed in Thee,
2. Might - y Heal - er, come to me, Ru - ler of the land and sea,
3. Might - y Heal - er, come to me, Speak the word and set me free,

Wea - ry, weak,..... and sick of sin,..... Let the
Just as Thou..... did'st reach and save..... Pe - ter
Free from all..... dis-ease of sin,..... Pure with-

heal - ing rays shine in; Might - y Heal - er of the soul, Come to
sink - ing 'neath the wave, So I stretch my hands and cry, "Save, O
out and pure with - in; Ho - li - ness will shine in me, When Thy

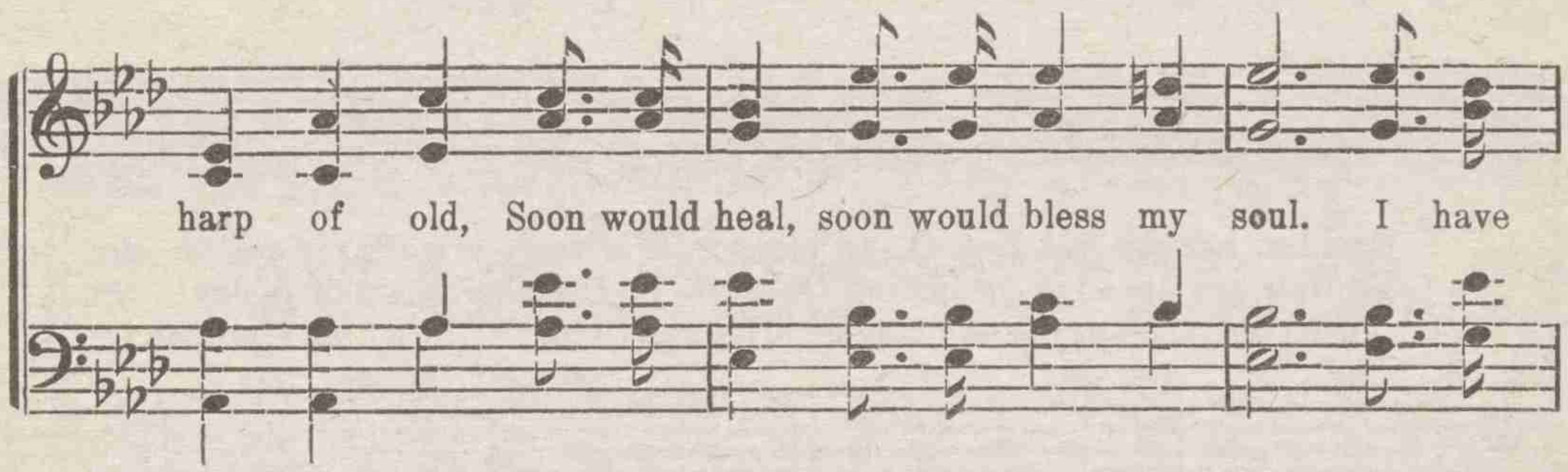
REFRAIN

me..... and make me whole.
save..... me, or I die." Might - y Heal - er, come, O
bless - - ed face I see.

let me now Thy face be - hold, Come, O come,..... and make me
Come, O come,

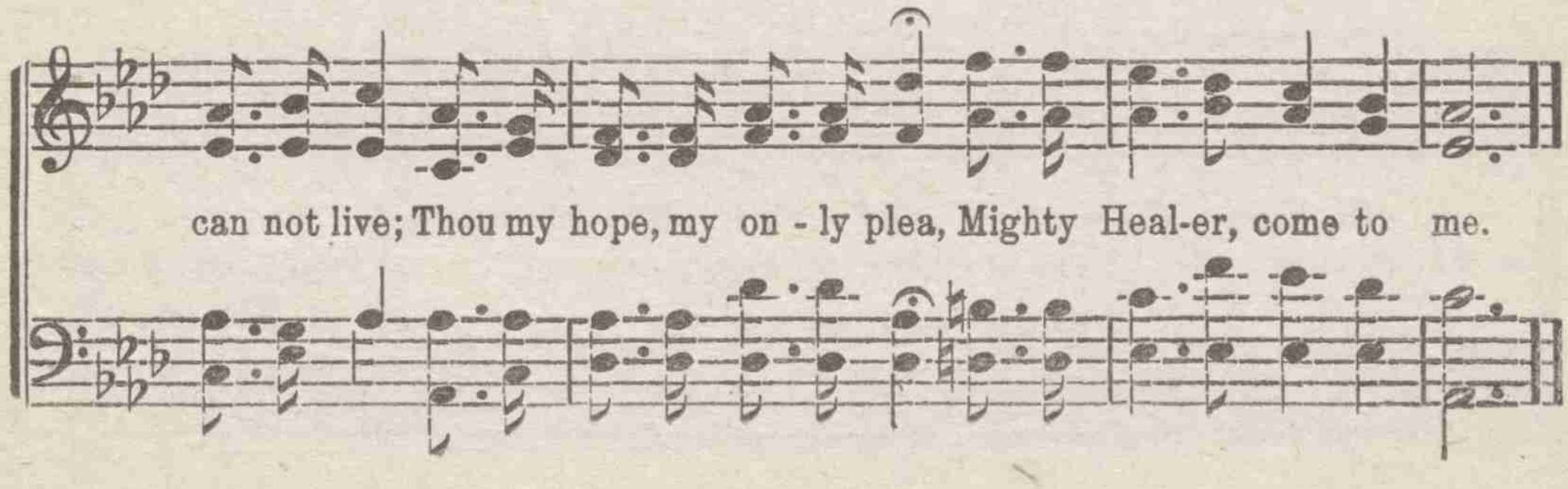
Mighty Healer, Come to Me











No. 207 The Fields are White

James Rowe — W. S. Tidwell, owner, 1922 — W. S. Tidwell

1. The harvest fields are ripe for the reapers, The harvest Master calls for you;
2. So ma-ny souls live on- ly for pleasure, So many walk the ways of sin;
3. Go forth to work and win, praises singing, That when the Master dear you meet,

And so a-wake and rise, O ye sleepers, For there is work for you to do.
So few are lay-ing up lasting treasure, So few the crown of glo-ry win.
Some golden sheaves your souls may be bringing To lay, with joy, at His dear feet.

REFRAIN

A-way to reap and gath-er in the gold-en grain,
Speed a-way to reap, pre-cious, gold-en grain,

The Mas-ter calls,..... the fields are white;.....
Christ the Mas-ter calls, the fields are white, for harvest white;

No more a-sleep and i-dle let your souls re-main;
Nev-er-more a-sleep, let your souls re-main;

The Fields are White

A- way to reap while day is bright;.....
A- way to reap, a - way to reap while day is bright, while day is bright;

The day is swift - ly pass- ing, soon the night will come,
Swift the day goes by, soon the night will come,

So speed a - way,..... the crown to gain;.....
Reap-ers, speed a - way, the crown to gain, the crown to gain;

Go forth to reap and bring the pre-cious har - vest
Hast - en home to reap, bring the har - vest

home, O speed a - way to save the grain.....
home, the pre - cious grain.

No. 208 Onward, in the Lord Rejoicing

James Rowe — H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner, 1922 — H. M. Eagle

1. On - ward, with a song of ju - bi - la - tion, Wav - ing high the ban - ner of sal - va - tion, Giv - ing light to ev - 'ry tribe and na - tion, With the One Most High. (Most High.) Faith in Christ, your might-y Lead-er, show-ing, Sure that you to glo - ry-land are go - ing, Loy - al be, that He may be be-stow - ing Glo - ry, by and by.
2. Ma - ny for the gos - pel light are pin - ing, Tho' to dark - ness still they are in - clin - ing, On their souls then let the light be shin - ing, For the Mas - ter dear. (so dear.) Count-less bless - ings love di - vine is send - ing, Guard-ing, keep - ing, shield-ing and de-fend- ing, An - gel bands our spir- its are at- tend - ing On the jour - ney here.
3. Nev - er mind the storms that gath-er o'er us, End - less life and joy are wait - ing for us, Soon we all shall join the heav'n-ly cho - rus In the world a - bove. (a - bove.) To the bless - ed promise sweet-ly cling-ing, On - ward go, His prais-es ev - er sing - ing, E - ven now the welcome bells are ring-ing In the home we love.

Onward, in the Lord Rejoicing

REFRAIN

On, on, in the Lord re - joic - ing, Sing, sing,
On - ward, in the Lord re - joic - ing, Sing - ing, sweet- est
sweet-est prais - es voic-ing; Christ is near to you, He'll give cheer to you
prais - es voic-ing;
Till you cease to roam. On, on, with the bless - ed
Till on earth you cease to roam. Go on- ward, up-ward, with the
sto - ry, On, on, sure of rest and glo - ry; Friends gone
sto - ry, Sure of end - less rest and glo - ry;
on be - fore, dear ones on the shore, Wait for you at home.

No. 209 'Twill All Come Right Some Day

James Rowe — James Franklin, Thorsly, Ala., owner, 1922 — James Franklin

1. Some day the cares that bend me now Will troub - le me no more, And all the tri - als of this life Will be for - ev - er o'er; For
2. So ma - ny things be-fall me which I do not un - der-stand, But I the rea - son of them all Shall know in glo - ry - land; So
3. O bless His name, I still can trust His pre - cious love for me, As- sured that I shall see Him soon Be - side the crys - tal sea; There

I shall hear my Sav-ior's call To en - ter in - to rest, With
ma - ny foes as - sail my soul, Temp-ta - tions great are mine, And
all the mys - ter - y of life He sweet - ly will un - fold, While

all the throng redeemed by grace, A - mid the angels blest; Then I no more shall
each new day brings trials new That cause me to re - pine; But when I reach the
at His injured feet I rest, With all who love His fold; So on and on with

grieve or sigh, No more the storm will sweep, For it will be the e - ven-
gates of light, And take His wounded hand, I know that all the drear-y
Him I'll go Till ends the earth-ly way, Each tri - al meet-ing, knowing

'Twill All Come Right Some Day

CHORUS

tide And I shall fall a - sleep. 'Twill all come right some day, (some day,)
past My soul will un- der-stand.
that 'Twill all come right some day. 'Twill all come right some happy day,

When clouds have rolled a - way; Quite plain will be life's
When clouds have rolled a-way, rolled a-way; Quite plain will be life's

mys-ter - y, If true to Christ I stay. Tho' long and
mys-ter - y, mys-ter- y, If true to Christ I stay, ev- er stay.

dark the way, And tri - als come each day; Sweet
the wea - ry way, And tri- als come each toilsome day;

rest will come when I reach home, sweet home, 'Twill all come right some day.
sweet rest hap-py day.

No. 210. I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

Timothy Dwight. A. B. Everett.

1. I love Thy kingdom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode, The church our blest Re-
2. For her my tears shall fall, For her my pray'rs as-cend; To her my cares and
3. Je - sus, Thou Friend divine, Our Sav-iour and our King, Thy hand from ev-'ry

deemer saved With His own pre-cious blood. I love Thy church, O God! Her
toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end. Be - yond my high-est joy I
snare and foe Shall great de-liv-'rance bring. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To

walls before Thee stand, Dear as the ap-ple of Thine eye And graven on Thy hand.
prize her heav'nly ways, Her sweet communion, solemn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
Zi - on shall be giv'n The brightest glories earth can yield, And brighter bliss of heav'n.

No. 211. O Thou that Hearest Prayer.

Burton. Arr. A. J. Showalter, owner. A. J. Showalter.

1. O Thou that hear-est pray'r! At - tend our hum-ble cry, And let Thy
2. If earth - ly par - ents hear Their children when they cry; If they with
3. Our heav'n-ly Fath-er Thou, We child-ren of Thy grace, O let Thy
4. O send Thy spir - it down On all the na-tions, Lord, With great suc -

REFRAIN.

servants share Thy blessing from on high. We plead Thy prom - ise
love sin - cere, Their children's wants supply.
pres-ence now De - scend and fill the place.
cess to crown The teach-ing of Thy word. We plead Thy prom-ise

O Thou that Hearest Prayer.



No. 212. Safely Through Another Week.

John Newton. **Dr. Lowell Mason.**

No. 213. Joy to the World.

I. Watts. G. F. Handel.



No. 214. Rock of Ages.

A. M. Toplady. Dr. Thos. Hastings.



Rock of Ages.

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy wound-ed side which flowed,
Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
Na - ked, come to Thee for dress; Help-less, look to Thee for grace;
When I soar to worlds un-known, See Thee on Thy judg-ment throne,

Be of sin the dou - ble cure; Cleanse me from its guilt and power.
All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
Vile, I to the foun-tain fly, Wash me, Sav - iour, or I die.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

No. 215. Glory to His Name.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. Used by permission. **Rev. J. H. Stockton.**

1. Down at the cross where my Sav-iour died, Down where for cleansing from
2. I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet - ly a-
3. O precious fountain that saves from sin, I am so glad I have
4. Come to this fountain so rich and sweet; Cast Thy poor soul at the

sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood ap-plied; Glo - ry to His
bides with-in, There at the cross where He took me in; Glo - ry to His
en - tered in, There Je-sus saves me and keeps me clean; Glo - ry to His
Sav-iour's feet; Plunge in to - day, and be made complete; Glo - ry to His

D. S.—There to my heart was the blood ap-plied; Glo - ry to His

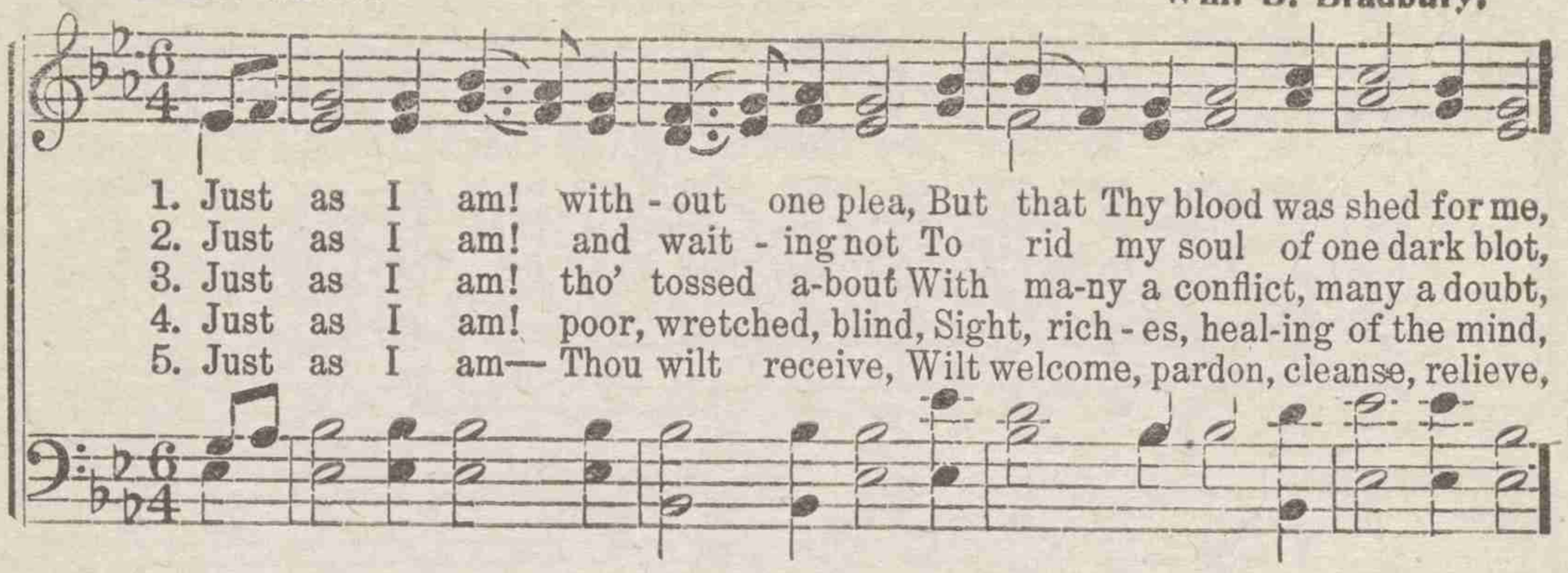
FINE. REFRAIN. *D. S.*

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

No. 216. 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' tossed a-bout With ma-ny a conflict, many a doubt,
4. Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind, Sight, rich - es, heal-ing of the mind,
5. Just as I am— Thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,



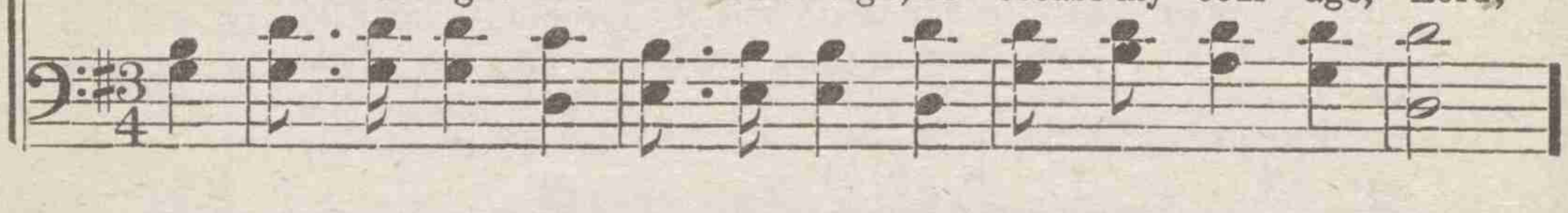
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
Fight-ing and fears with-in, with-out, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
Be - cause Thy promise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



No. 217. Am I A Soldier of the Cross?

Isaac Watts. Dr. T. A. Arne.

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol - lower of the Lamb,
2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow - 'ry beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Sure I must fight if I would reign; In - crease my cour - age, Lord;



And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood - y seas?
Is this dark world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy word.



No. 218. Asleep In Jesus.

Margaret Mackay. Wm. B. Bradbury.

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

A calm and un - dis-turbed re - pose, Un - bro-ken by the last of foes.
With ho - ly con - fi - dence to sing, That death has lost his ven - omed sting.
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That man-i - fests the Sav-iour's pow'r.
Se - cure-ly shall my ash - es lie, Wait-ing the summons from on high.

No. 219. Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.

Edward Hopper. J. E. Gould.

FINE.

1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pest-uous sea;
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers roar

D. C.—Chart and com-pass came from Thee; Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me!
D. C.—Won-drous Sov-ereign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me!
D. C.—May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!"

D. C.

Un-known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal;
Boisterous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou say'st to them, "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peace ful rest, Then, while lean-ing on Thy breast,

No. 220. Workers Together.

Julia H. Johnston. PROPERTY OF J. D. PATTON, 1911. J. D. Patton.

1. Work-ers to-geth-er with Je - sus our Lord, Work in it - self is a glorious re-ward; Gladly we
2. Work-ers to-geth-er in fel-low-ship sweet, Close to each oth-er our Master we meet; Blest be the
3. Work-ers to-geth-er till serv-ice be - low Ends in the glo-ry where-un-to we go; Help us, Lord

fol - low the voice that is heard, Loy - al and true to the call of His word.
tie that is last-ing and true—Work-ers to-geth-er, His bid-ding to do. Workers to-geth-er, to-
Je - sus, to see eye to eye, Till we be-hold Thee in beau-ty on high. Work - ers to-

D. S.—*Lead-er we see: Make us O Mas-ter, co-work-ers with Thee.*

REFRAIN.

geth - er with Him; O, for a faith that will nev - er grow dim; Glo - ri - ous vis-ion! Our
geth - er with Him; Faith that will nev - er grow dim;

No, 221. Send Salvation's Message,

Birdie Bell. COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY J. D. PATTON. J. D. Patton.

1. Send salvation's message to the lands afar, Many there are watching for the Morning Star; Lonely hearts are
2. Send salvation's message o'er the ocean's wave, Tell the sad and sinful Christ has come to save; They who grope in
3. Send salvation's message to each distant clime, Bless-ed are the tidings full of truth sublime; Freedom for the
4. Send salvation's message far across the sea, Break the bonds asunder, set the captive free; Lands that lie in

wait-ing for a Friend di-vine, Send the news of gladness where those souls repine.
darkness need the guid-ing light, May its rays ce-les-tial cheer their dreary night. Message of salvation!
sin - ner bound in e-vil's chains, King of earth and heaven, Christ in glo-ry reigns.
shadows hail the morning bright, Nations long in dark-ness seek the gos-pel light.

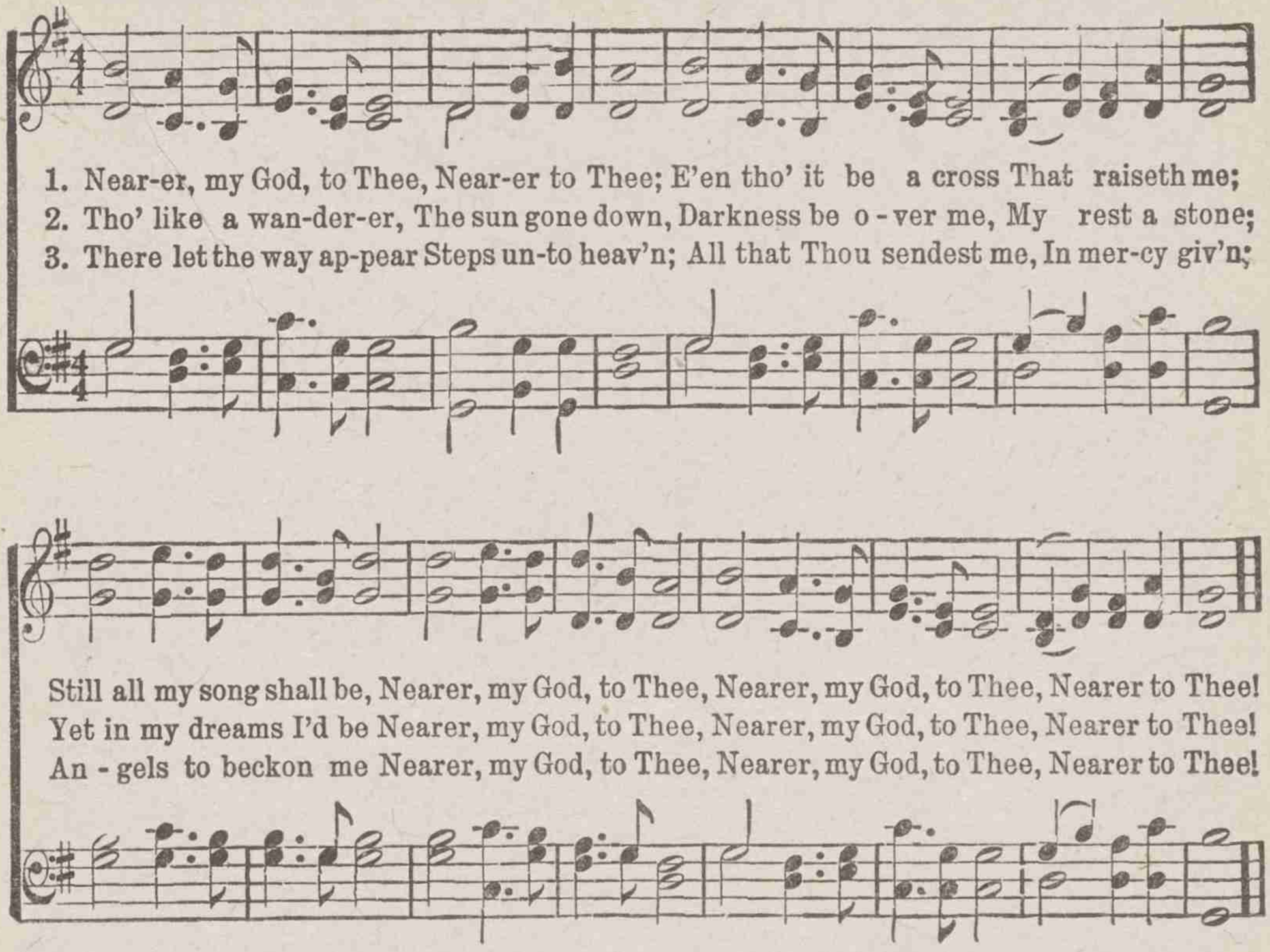
D. S.—*Je-sus reigns in glo-ry, He a - lone can save.*

REFRAIN.

send it far and near! Story of redemption, full of hope and cheer; Send the welcome tidings over land and wave,

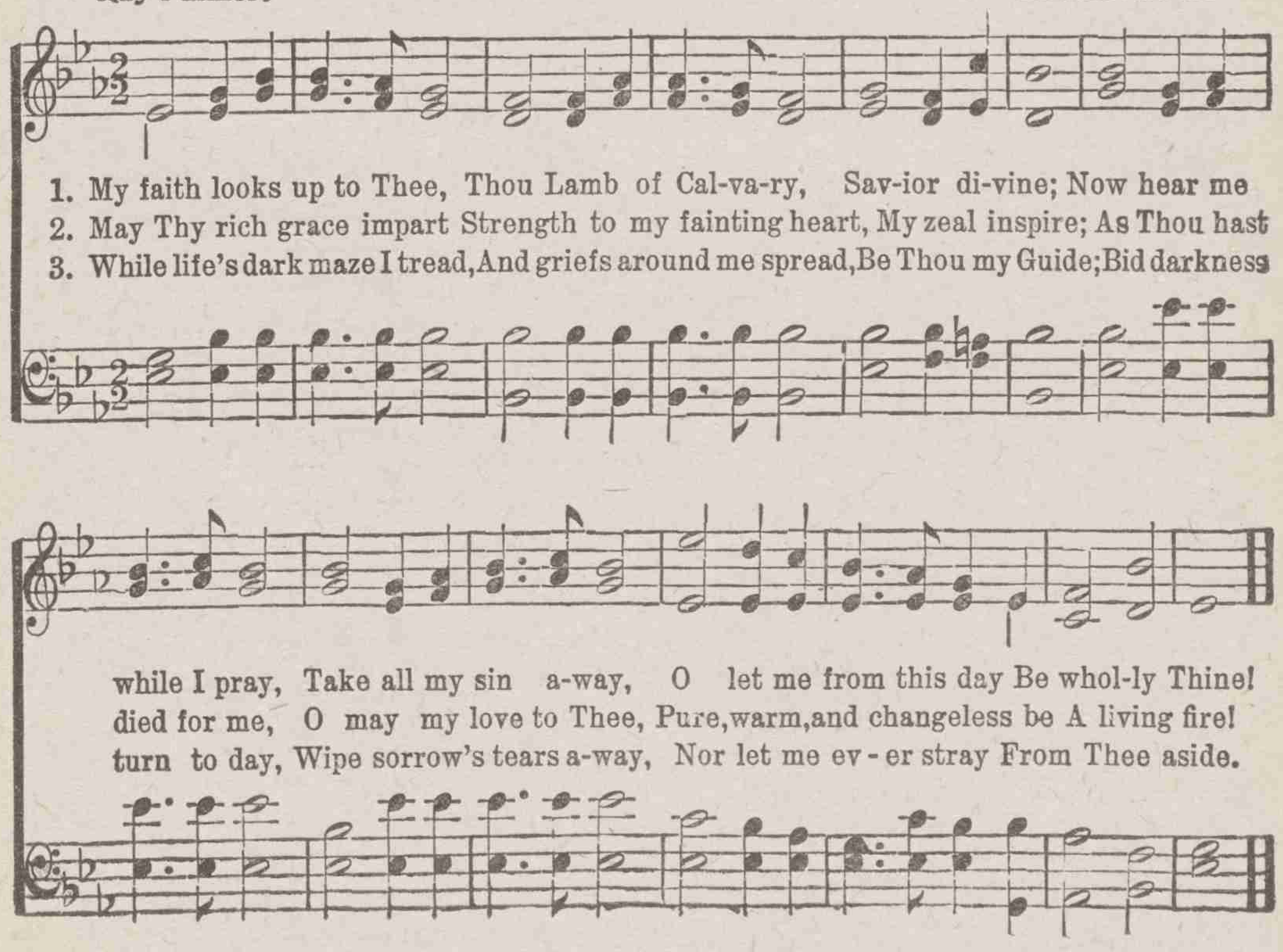
No. 222. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Sarah F. Adams. **Lowell Mason.**



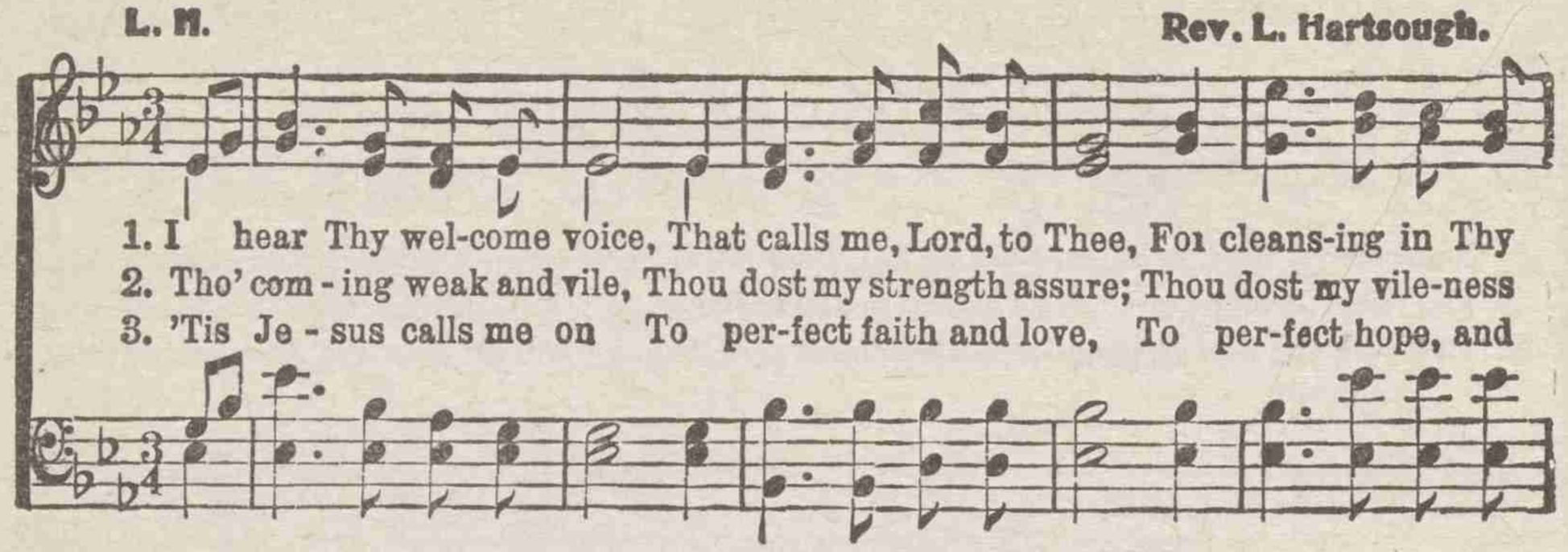
No. 223. My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

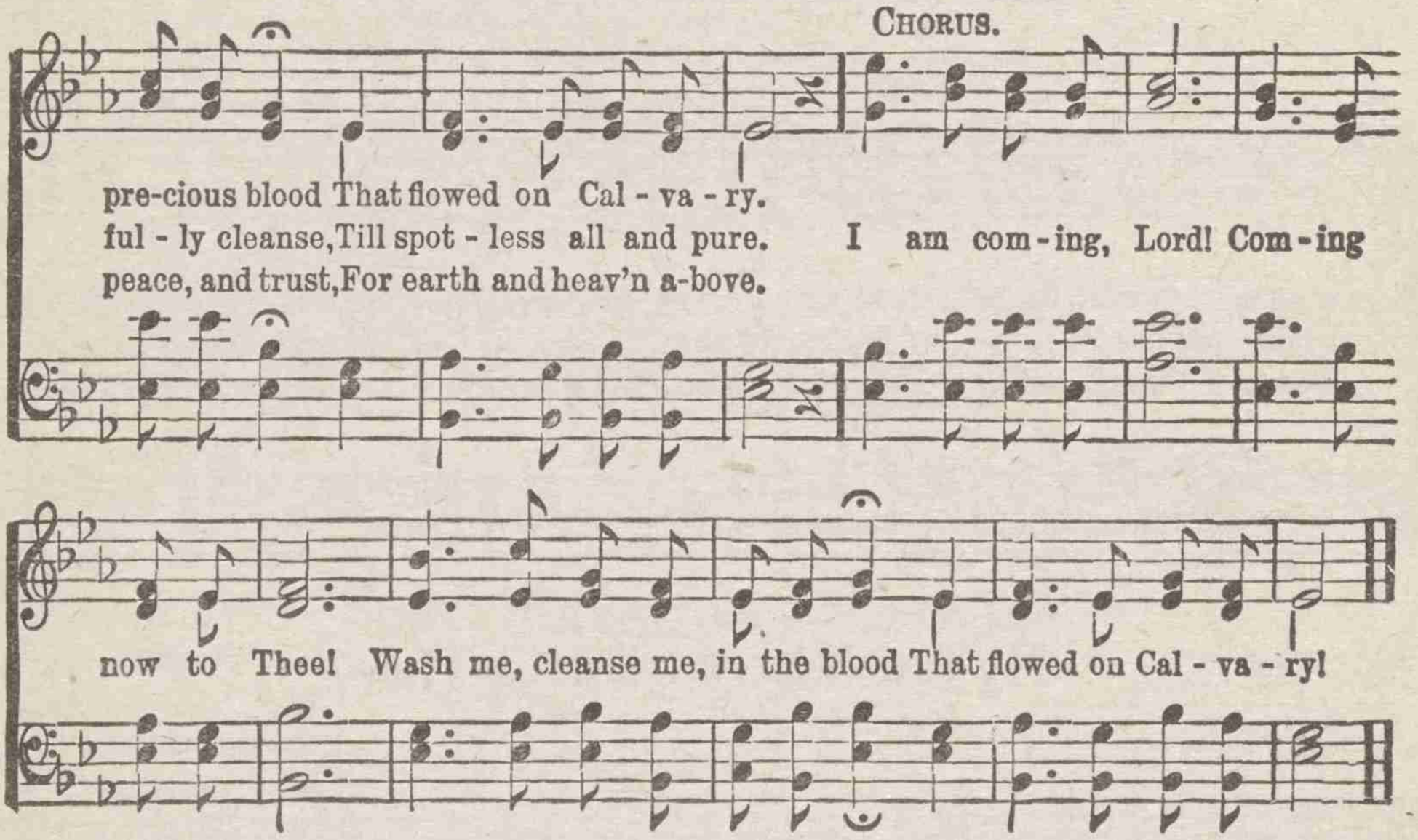
Ray Palmer. **Lowell Mason.**



No. 224. I Am Coming, Lord.

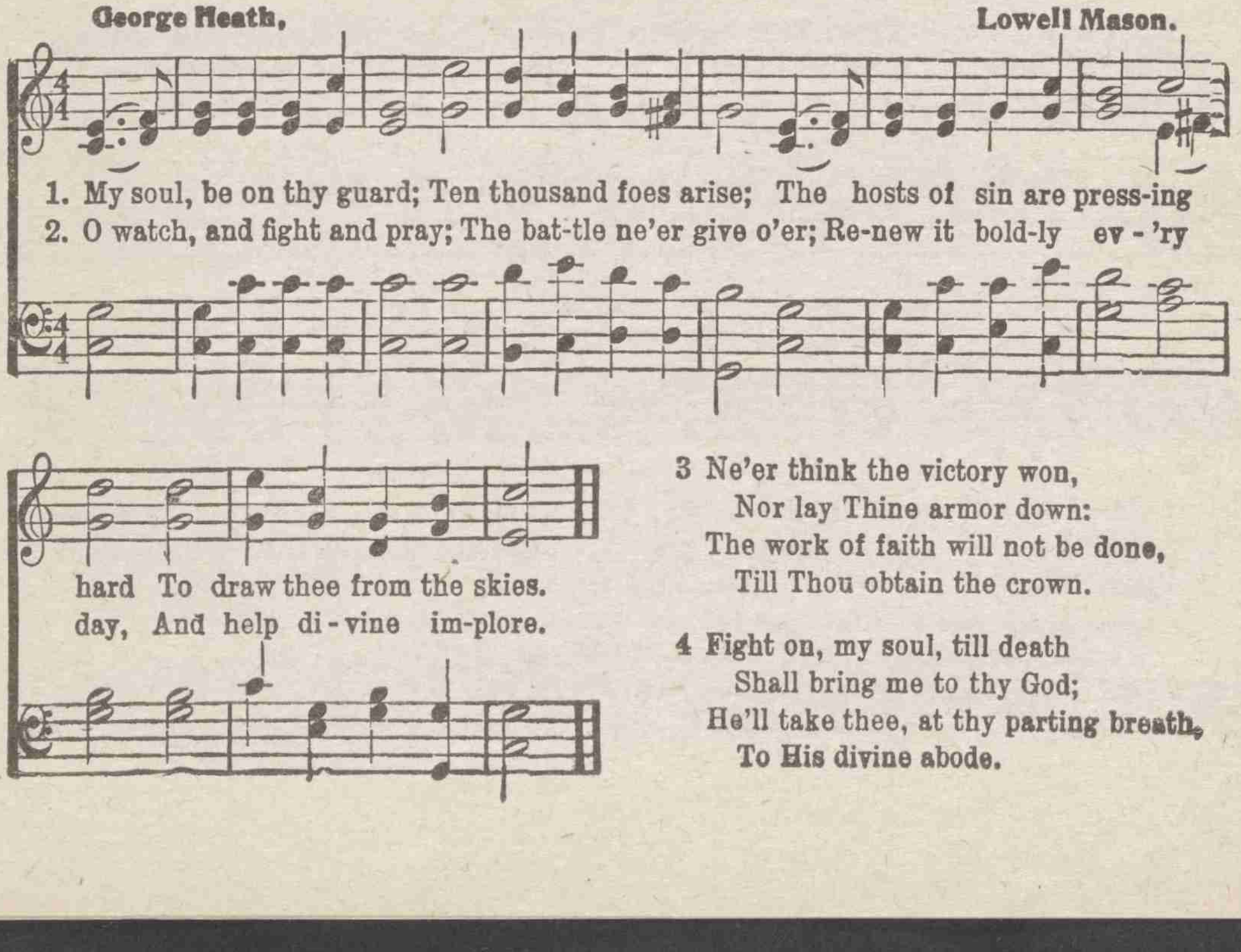
L. M. Rev. L. Hartsough.





No. 225. My Soul, Be On Thy Guard.

George Heath, Lowell Mason.

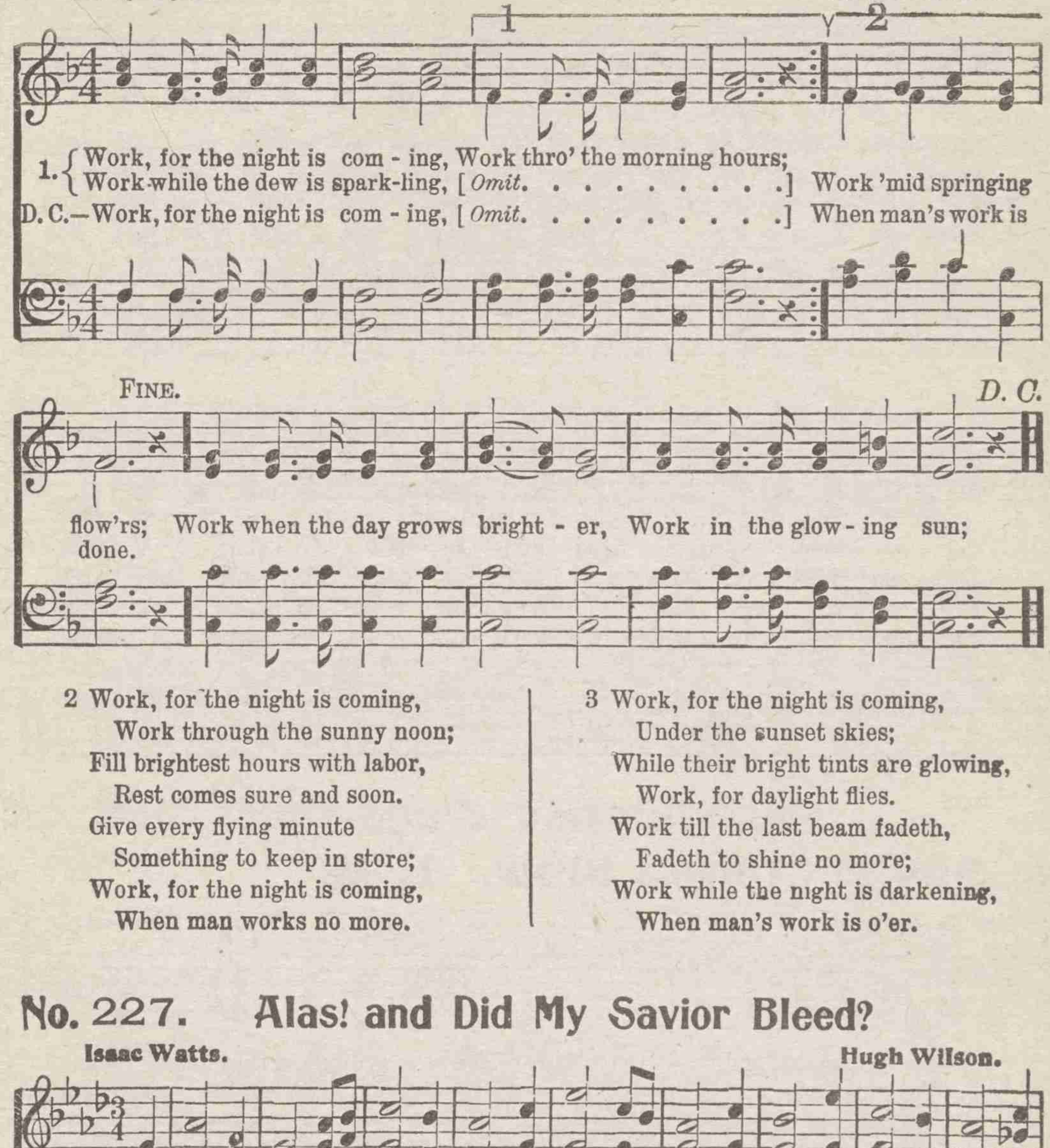


3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay Thine armor down:
The work of faith will not be done,
Till Thou obtain the crown.

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. 226. Work, for the Night is Coming.

Sidney Dyer. Lowell Mason.

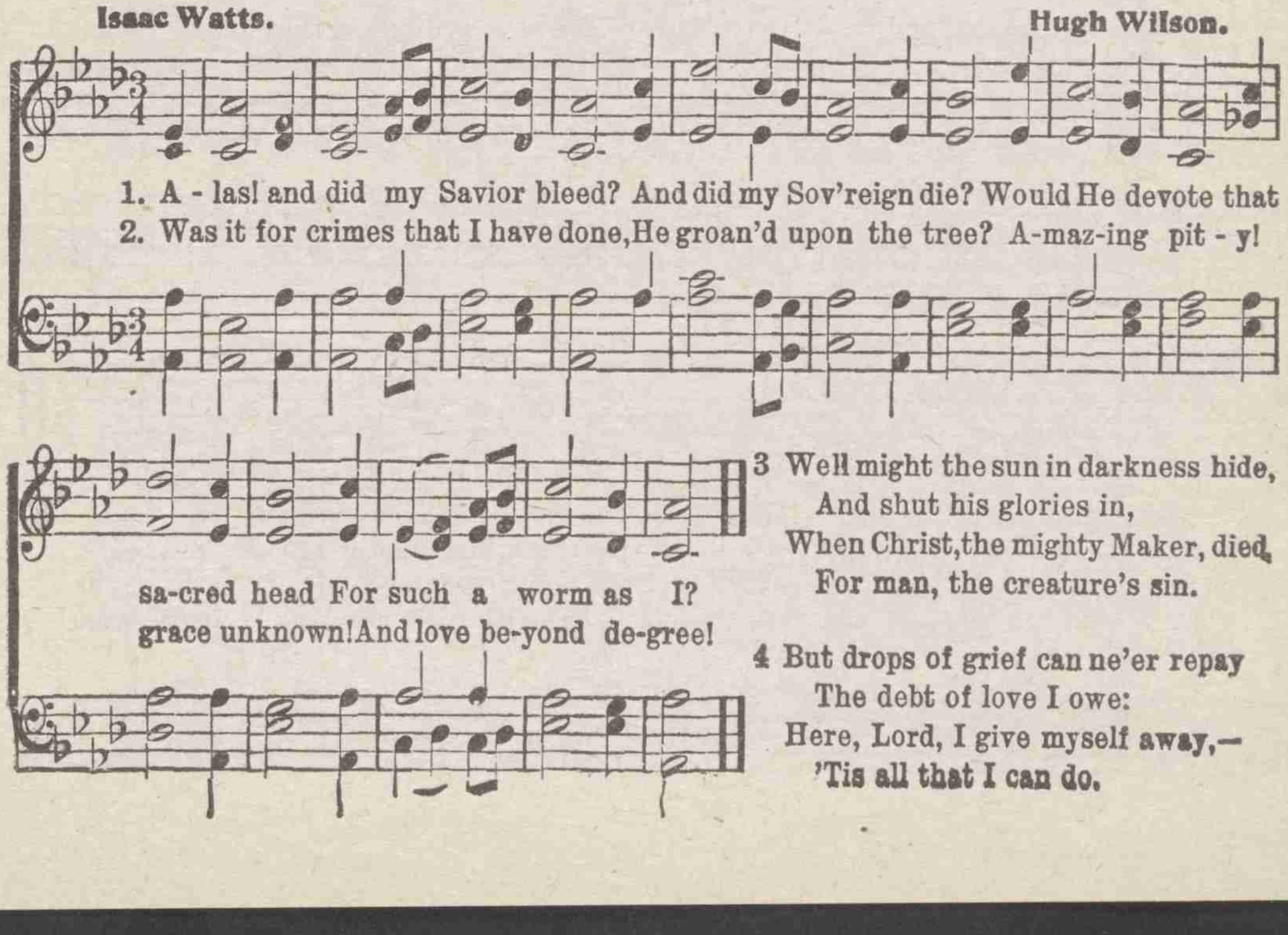


2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon.
Give every flying minute
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset skies;
While their bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies.
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more;
Work while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

No. 227. Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?

Isaac Watts. Hugh Wilson.

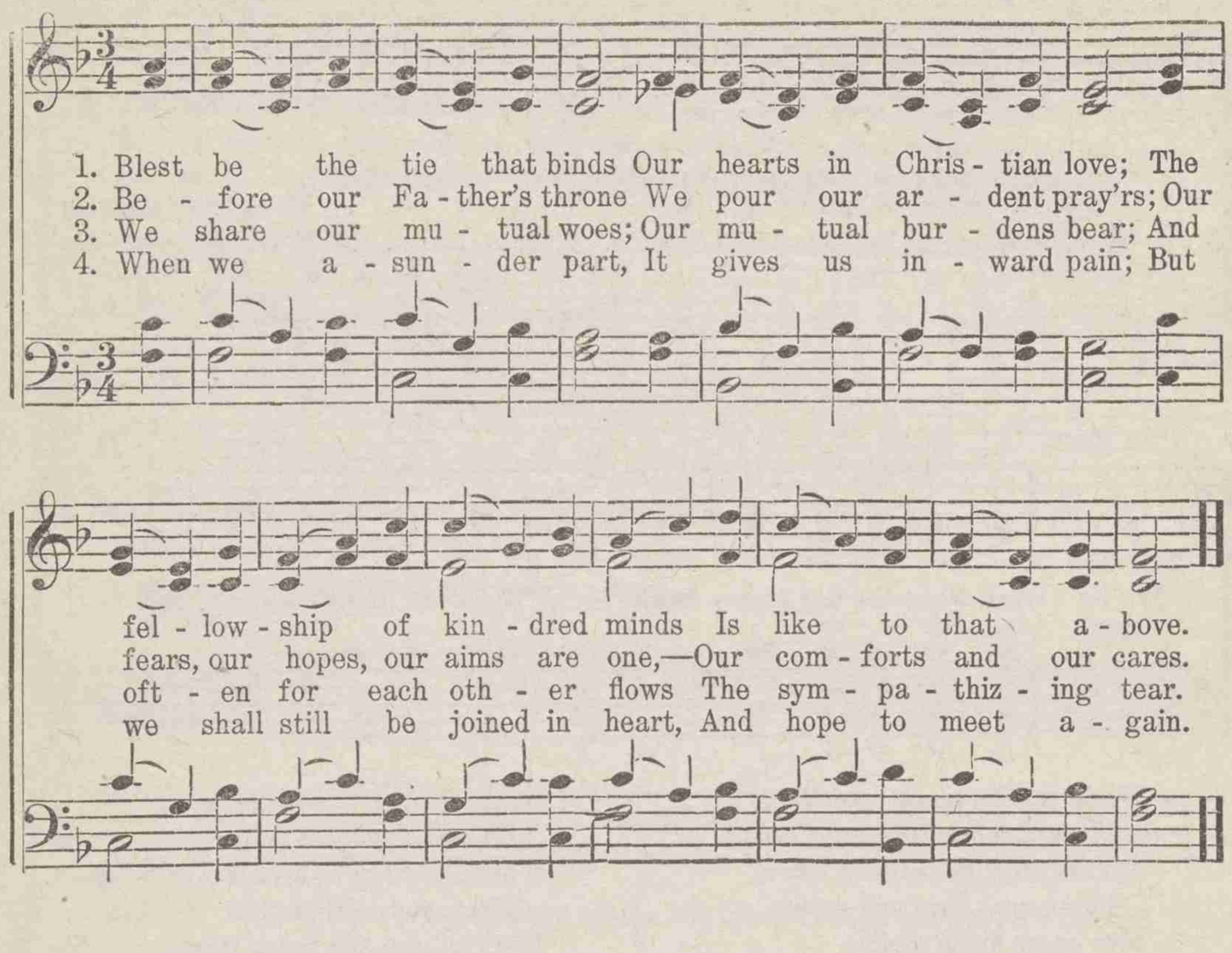


3 Well might the sun in darkness hide,
And shut his glories in,
When Christ, the mighty Maker, died,
For man, the creature's sin.

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

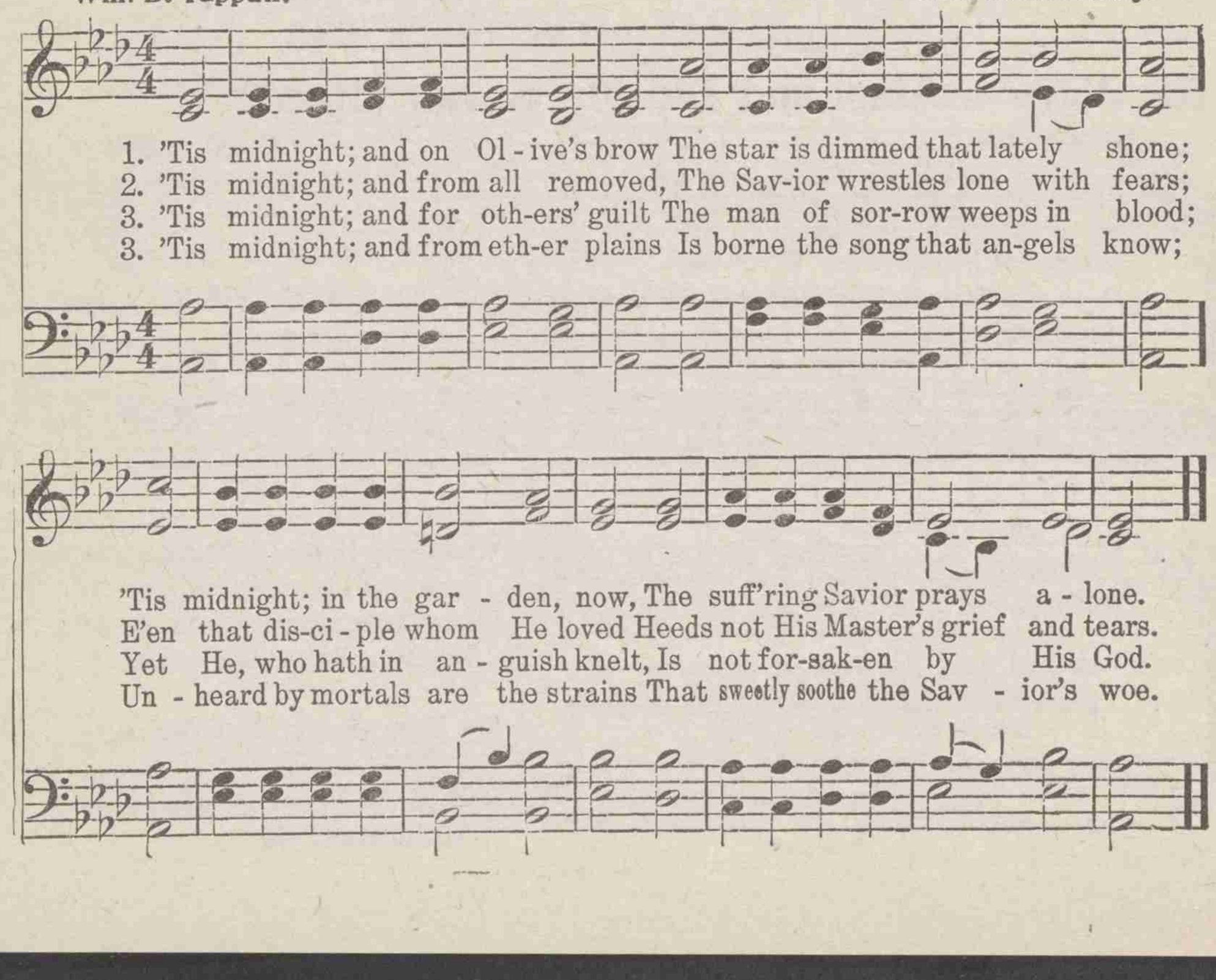
No. 228. Dennis. S. M.

John Fawcett. H. G. Naegeli. Arr. by W. B. Bradbury.



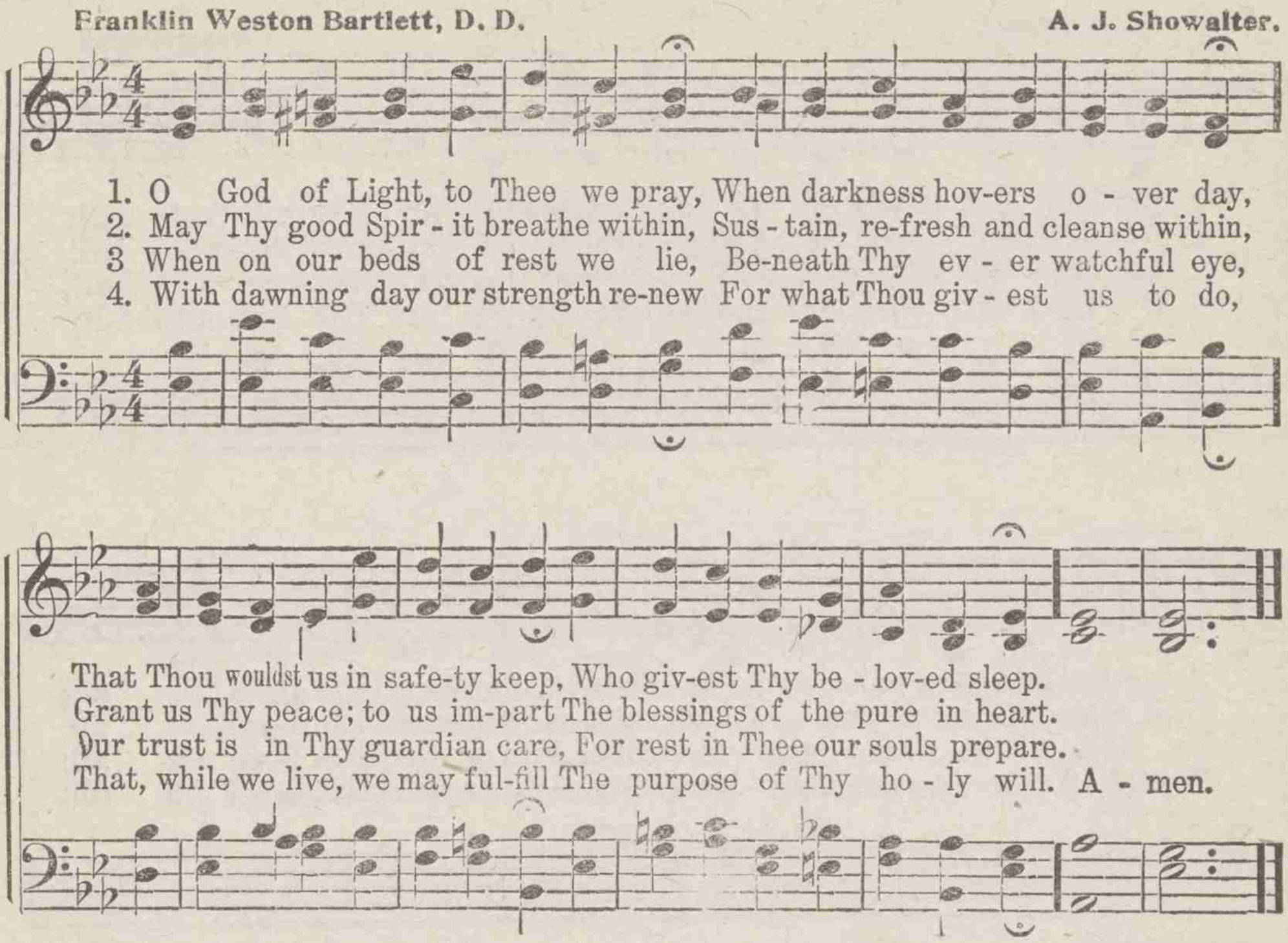
No. 229. Olive's Brow. L. M.

Wm. B. Tappan. Wm. B. Bradbury.



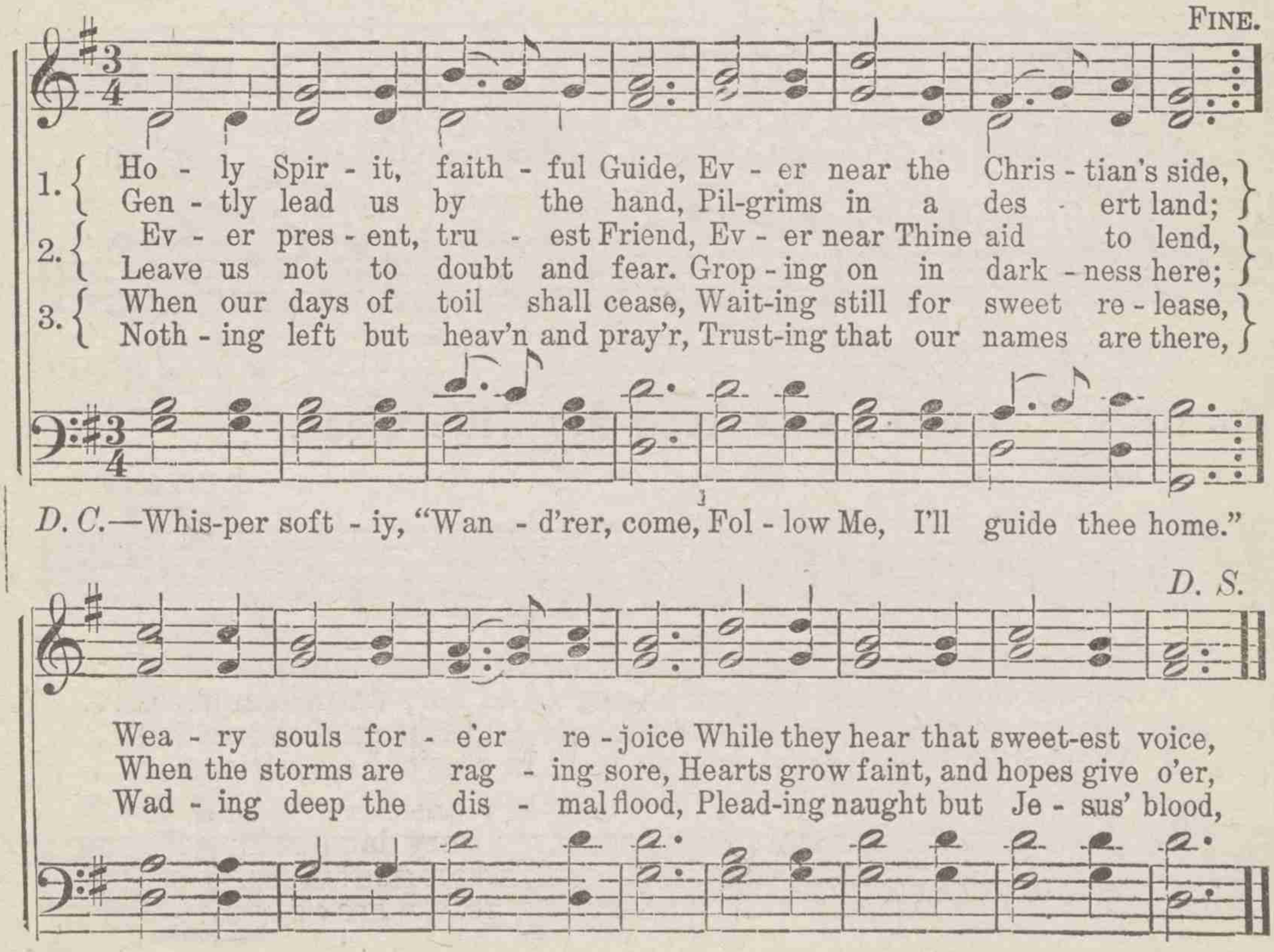
No. 230 O God of Light.

Franklin Weston Bartlett, D. D. A. J. Showalter.



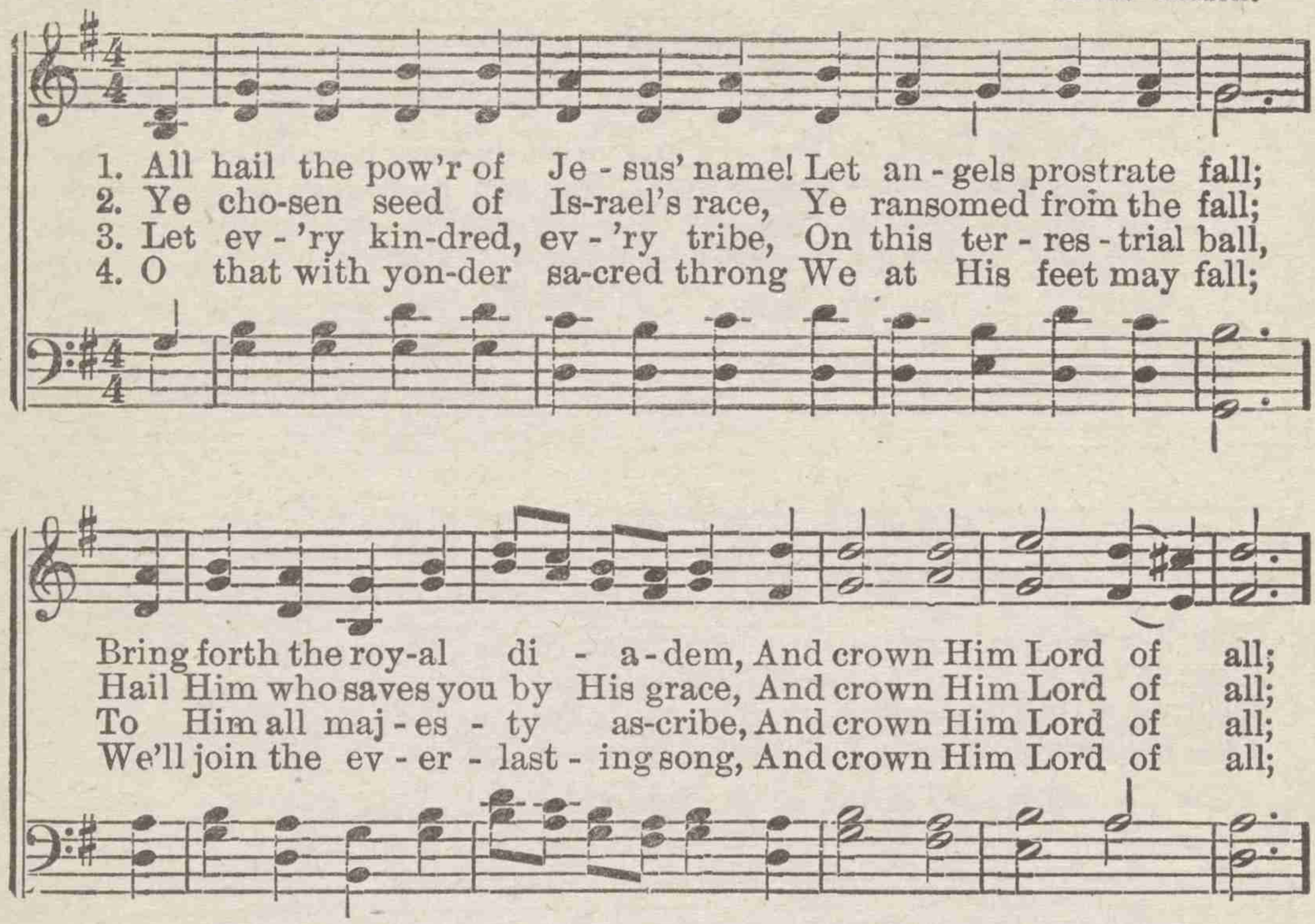
No. 231. Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

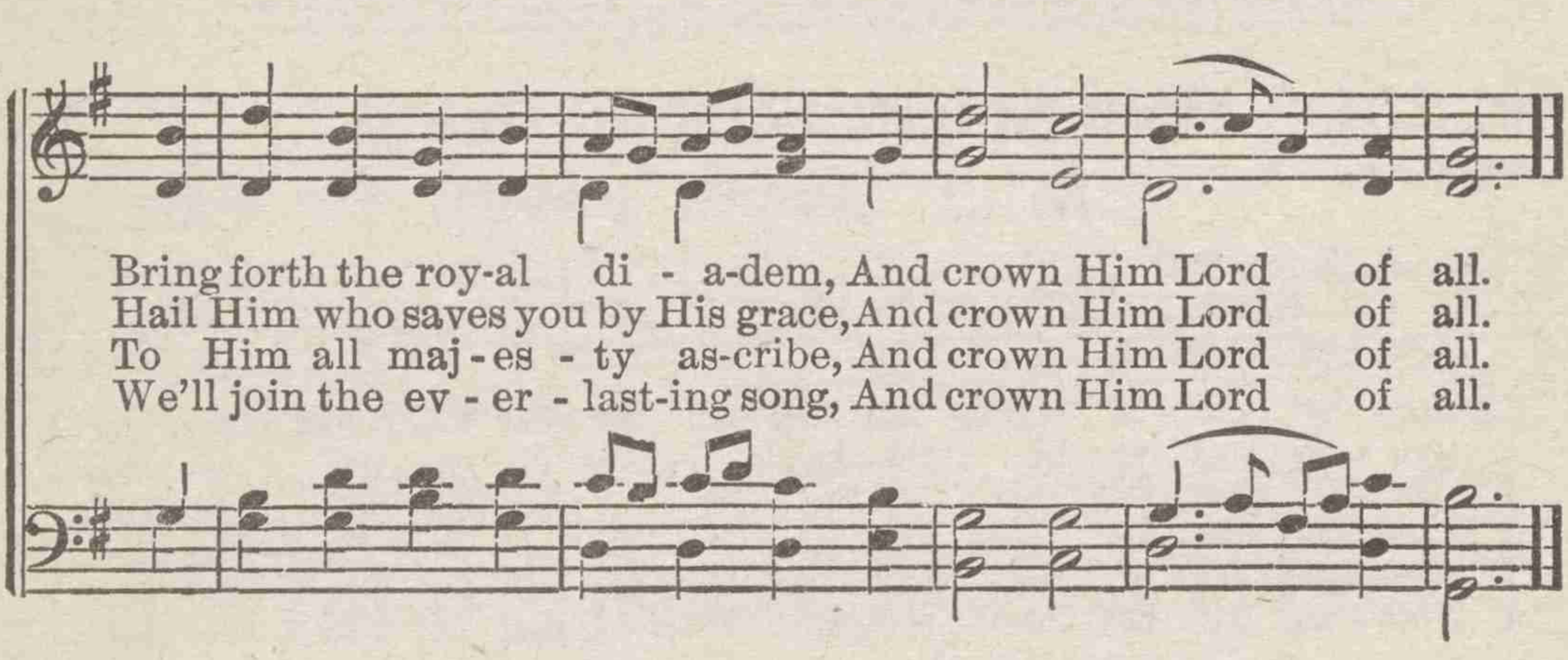
M. M. W. Marcus M. Wells.



No. 232. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

Edward Perronet. **Oliver Holden.**



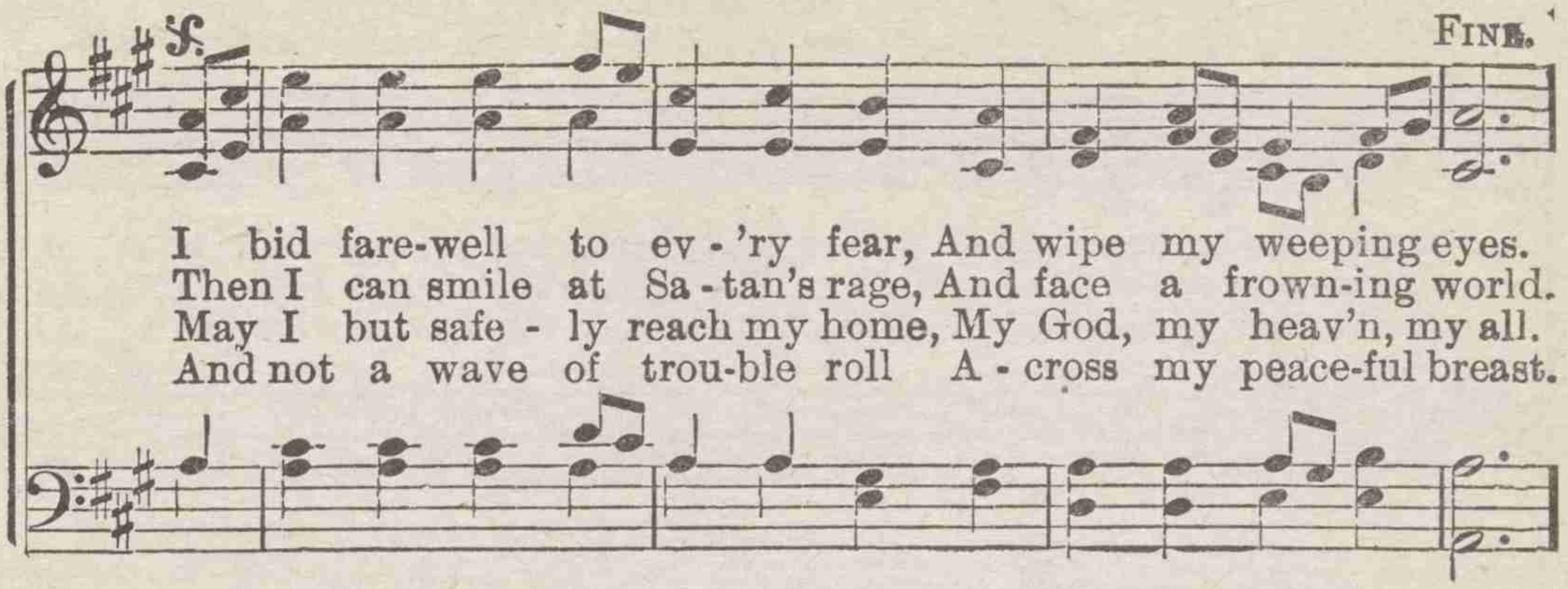


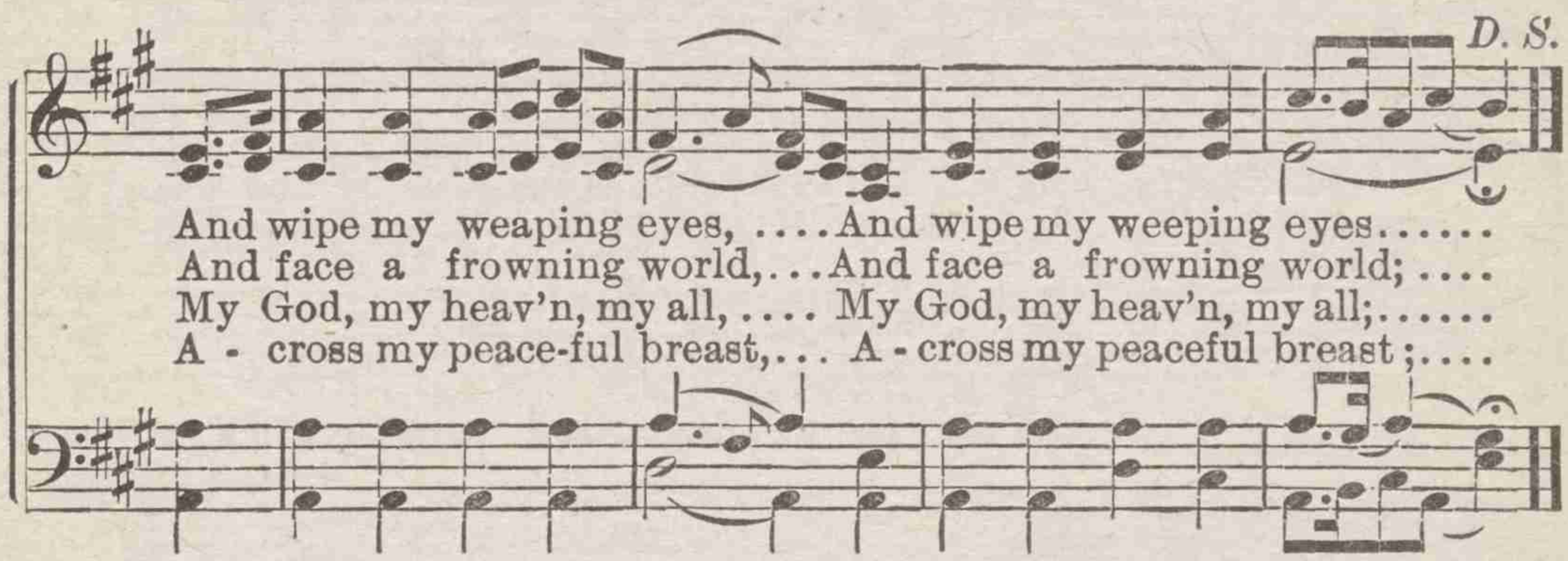
No. 233. When I Can Read My Title Clear.

Isaac Watts. **J. C. Leroy.**



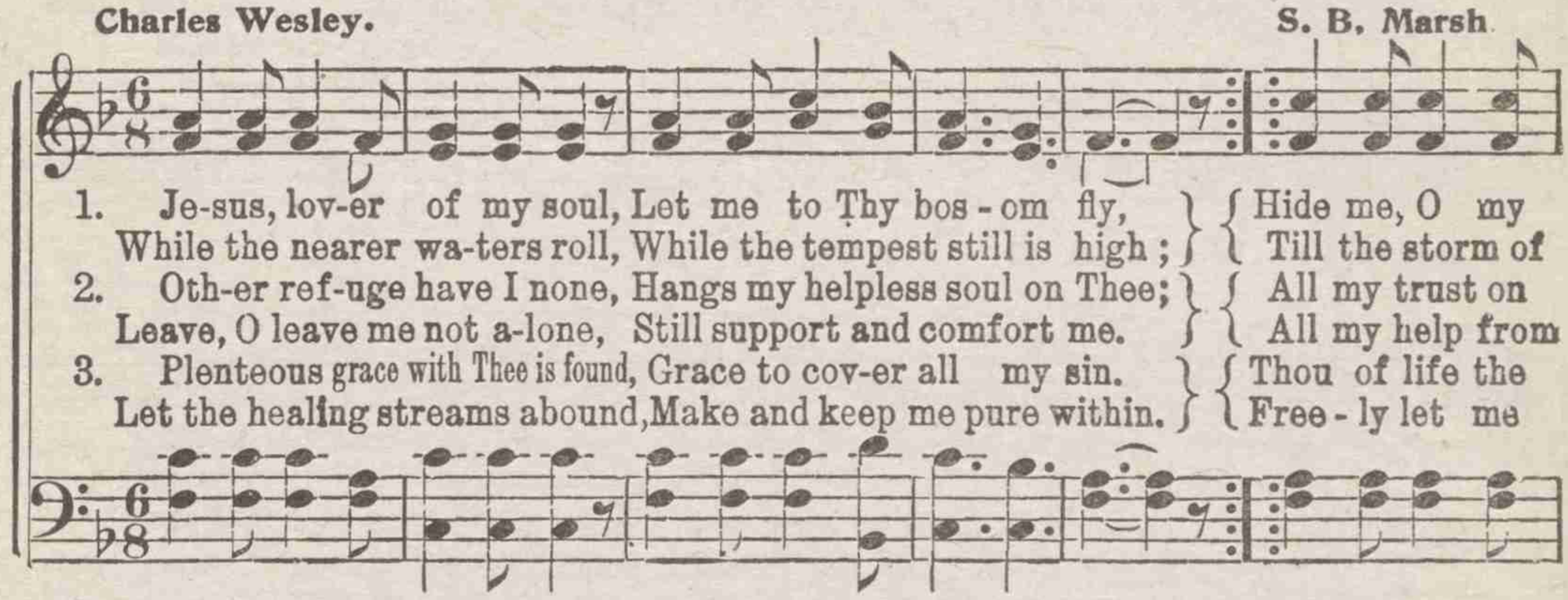
When I Can Read My Title Clear.





No. 234 Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Charles Wesley. S. B. Marsh.





No. 235. I'm Saved By the Blood.

A. J. S.

Copyright, 1906, by A. J. Showalter.

A. J. Showalter.

1. I'm saved by the blood of the Cru - ci-fied One, And kept by the pow - er of
2. I'm saved by the blood of the Cru - ci-fied One, The work of sal - va - tion by
3. I'm saved by the blood of the Cru - ci-fied One, The Sav-iour will fin - ish the

God's bless-ed Son; All glo - ry to Je - sus, life's race I can run, I'm
Je - sus was done; My sins are all pardoned, my peace is now won, I'm
work He's be - gun; I'm saved and I'm kept by the Fa-ther's own Son, Yes,

D. S.—All glo - ry to Je - sus, my fears are all gone, I'm

FINE. REFRAIN.

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

saved by the blood of the Cru - ci - fied One.

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

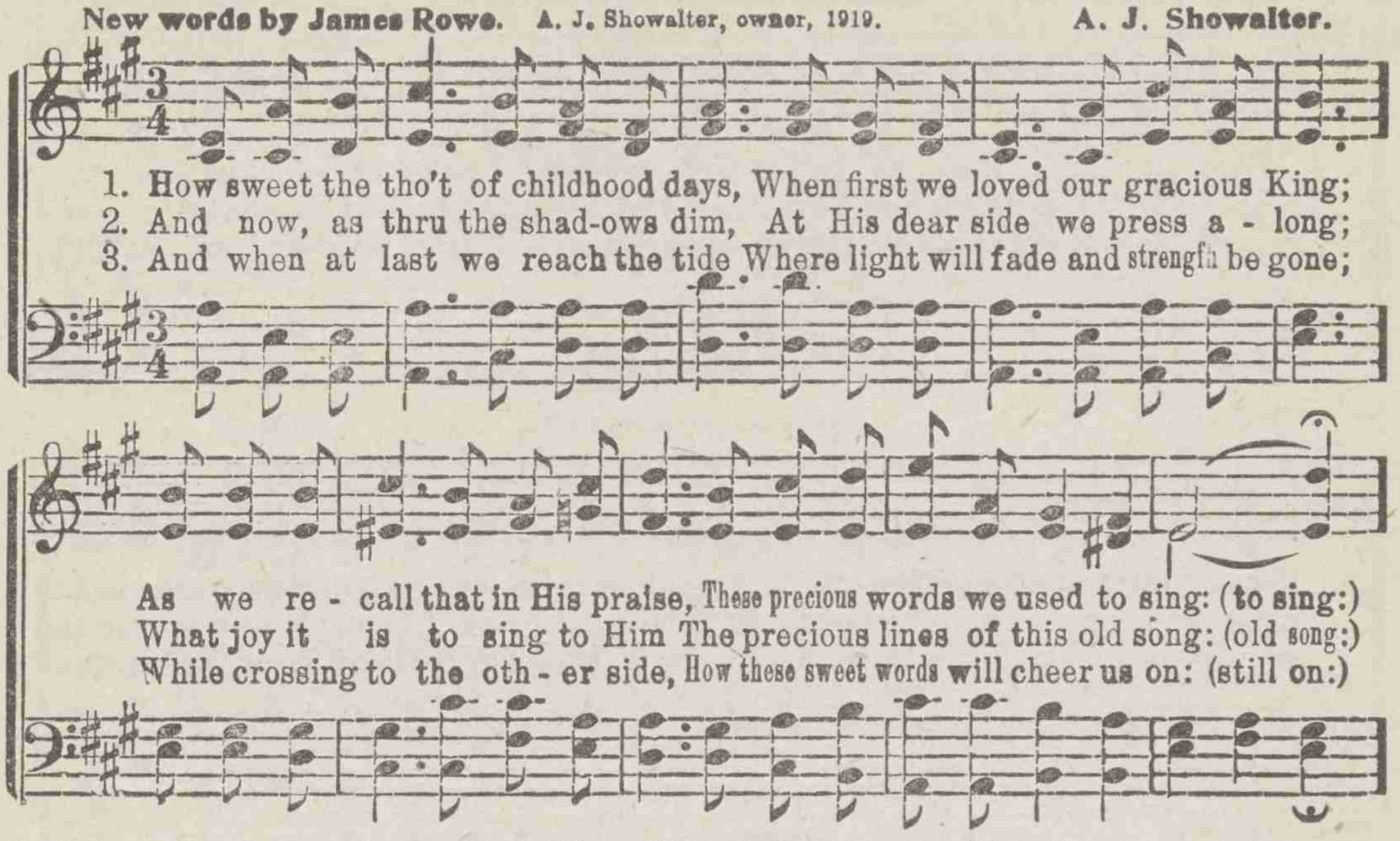
D. S.

..... by the pow - - - er of God's ..... bless-ed Son! .....
kept! kept by the pow'r, Kept by the pow-er of God's blessed Son!

No. 236. The Song of Childhood Days.*

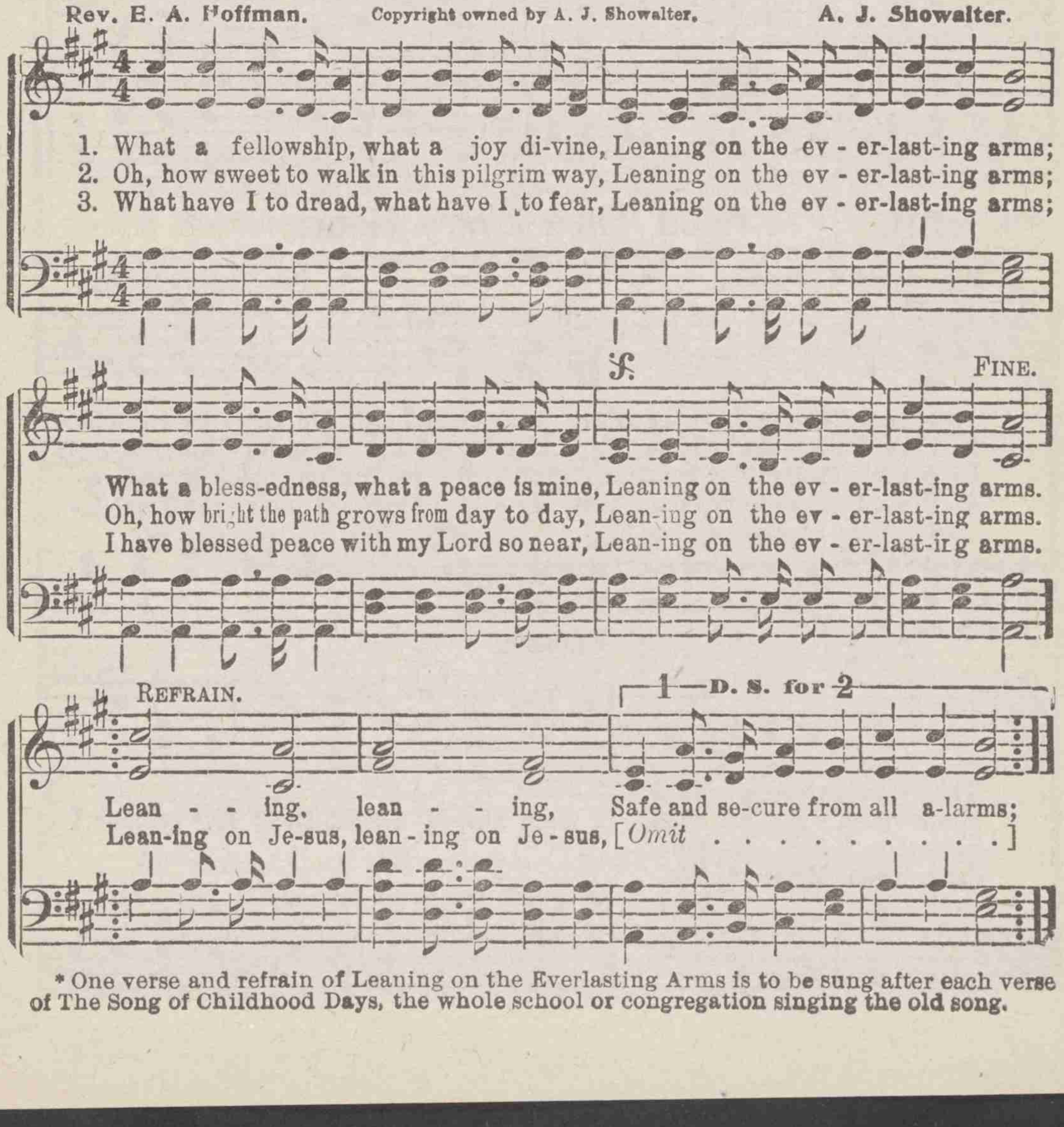
Good as a Quartet and Full Chorus.

New words by James Rowe. A. J. Showalter, owner, 1919. A. J. Showalter.



Leaning On the Everlasting Arms.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. Copyright owned by A. J. Showalter. A. J. Showalter.



* One verse and refrain of Leaning on the Everlasting Arms is to be sung after each verse of The Song of Childhood Days, the whole school or congregation singing the old song.

No. 237. Whiter Than Snow.

James Nicholson. USED BY PERMISSION OF WM. G. FISCHER. Wm. G. Fischer.

1. Lord Je-sus, I long to be per-fect-ly whole; I want Thee for-ev-er to live in my soul, Break down ev-'ry i-dol, cast out ev-'ry foe; Now wash me, and
2. Lord Je-sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help us to make a com-plete sac-ri-fice; I give up my-self and what-ev-er I know; Now wash me, and
3. Lord Je-sus, for this I most hum-bly en-treat, I wait, bless-ed Lord, at Thy cru-ci-fied feet; By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow; Now wash me, and

FINE REFRAIN. D. S.

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

No. 238. I Need Thee Every Hour.

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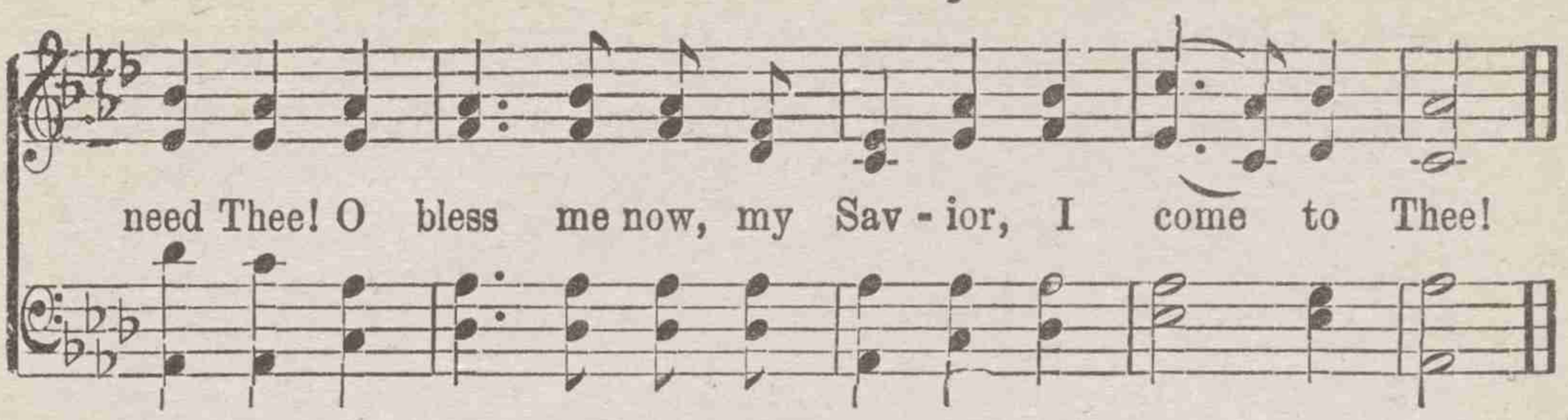
Mrs. Annie S. Hawks. RENEWAL. USED BY PER. Rev. Robert Lowry.

1. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most gra-cious Lord; No ten-der voice like Thine Can peace af-ford.
2. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Stay Thou near by; Temp-ta-tions lose their pow'r When Thou art nigh.
3. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quick-ly and a-bide, Or life is vain.
4. I need Thee ev-'ry hour, Most Ho-ly One; O make me Thine in-deed, Thou bless-ed Son.

CHORUS.

I need Thee, O I need Thee; Ev-'ry hour I

I Need Thee Every Hour.



No. 239. God Be With You.

J. E. Rankin. USED BY PER. OF J. E. RANKIN. **W. G. Tomer.**



No. 240. 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. 241. 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. 242. Only Trust Him.

J. H. S. — J. H. Stockton.

1. Come ev - 'ry soul by sin oppress'd, There's mercy with the Lord, And He will surely give you rest By trust-ing in His word.
2. For Je - sus shed His precious blood, Rich bless-ings to bestow; Plunge now in-to the crimson flood That wash-es white as snow.
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in-to rest; Be - lieve in Him with-out de-lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go, To dwell in that ce-les-tial land, Where joys im-mor-tal flow.

On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On-ly trust Him now;
He will save you, He will save you, He will ..... save you now.

No. 243. O Happy Day.

Philip Doddridge. — E. F. Rimbault.

1. O hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav-ior and my God!
   Well may this glowing heart re - joice, And tell its rap-tures all a-broad.
   Hap-py day, hap-py day,
2. O hap - py bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer - its all my love!
   Let cheerful an-thems fill His house, While to that sacred shrine I move.
   Hap-py day, hap-py day,

When Jesus washed my sins away!
He taught me how to watch and pray
And live re - joic - ing ev-'ry day;

FINE. D. S.

3 'Tis done this great transaction's done;
I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

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

No. 244. Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay. — J. J. Husband.

1. We praise Thee, O God! For the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who died And is now gone a - bove.
2. We praise Thee, O God! For Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our Savior, And scattered our night.
3. All glo - ry and praise To the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins And has cleansed ev'ry stain.
4. Re - vive us a - gain; Fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re-kindled With fire from a-bove.

REFRAIN.

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

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