Gospel Earthlight Songs

No. 2

FOR YOUNG PEOPLES' CHORUS CONVENTIONS

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FORT WORTH, TEXAS

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SEARCHLIGHT SONGS

NO. 2

A BOOK OF BOTH NEW AND SELECTED SONGS OF BEST WRITERS.

Compiled especially to meet the needs of Young People in their Sunday-School and Song Services.

BY

J. E. THOMAS,
J. B. FRANKLIN,
A. O. THOMAS,
THOS. BENTON,
JOHN A. HALLEY,
C. J. HAMRICK,
G. T. MURPHY,
J. W. FERRILL,
G. E. WRIGHT,
PAUL B. COLLINS,
C. V. COX,

and many others whose songs herein appear.

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QUARTET MUSIC COMPANY,

FORT WORTH, TEXAS.

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Hymn
1923
Sear

The Master's Will.

N. W. Allphin. J. E. Conner, owner. J. E. Conner.

1. It was Thy will,..... O Lord most high,..... That Thy dear Son,..... for us should die; .... His life He gave.....
2. It was Thy will,..... when Je - sus died,..... A cleansing fount..... to o - pen wide,.....Where ev-'ry soul..... walk..... the nar-row way,..... The way that leads..... strive..... for Thy re - ward;..... On all who do.....

D. S.—While dy-ing on (While dying on)

FINE.

up - on the cross..... To save us from..... e - ter - nal loss.
who'd en-ter in,.....Might there be washed..... from all their sin.
from earth-ly care,..... To heav'nly joys..... be - yond com-pare.
Thy will be - low,..... A crown of life..... Thou wilt be - stow.

Mt. Cal-va-ry, (Mt. Cal-va-ry), That we from sin (That we from sin) might be made free.

REFRAIN.

It is Thy will (It is Thy will) that we should know (that we should know)

D. S.

The depth of love (The depth of love) our Lord did show, (our Lord did show,)

No. 1. A Vision of a World Revival.

Copyright, 1917, by J. E. Thomas.

N. W. ALLPHIN. Theme by J. E. T. J. E. THOMAS.

1. God's all - won-drous pow'r Is the same this hour As it was when Christ
2. Let the church, the bride, Free from world-ly pride, On Je - ho - vah call
3. May our hearts be moved, And our souls re-proved, May we in God's hands
4. May we, each one, here, Catch a vis - ion clear, Of re - vi - val waves

His com-mis - sion gave; Let us in His name, To the world pro - claim
for His par - d'ning grace; Then with zeal a - new, Bear the mes - sage true,
wor - thy work-men be; If by Him we're led, Do - ing what He said,
spreading far and wide; Let us work and pray, Faith-ful - ly each day,

May our hopes in - crease, May our zeal ne'er cease,

1. CHORUS.

His al - might - y pow'r to save!
To the lost of ev - 'ry race! What we need most is a vis - ion
Soon re - vi - val times we'll see!
Till they come with sweep-ing tide!

of a world-wide re - vi - val; Till re - vi - val times shall come!

2.

No. 2 The Sweet Rose of Sharon.

Copyright, 1920, by Quartet Music Co., in "Gospel Power."

G. E. W. G. E. Wright. Arr. by N. W. Allphin.

1. The sweet rose of Shar - on doth bloom for my soul, And mak - eth me hap - py and free;
2. The sweet rose of Shar - on once drooped his dear head, When hanging on Cal - va - ry's side;
3. 'Twill bloom, if they'd have it, in sad, lone - ly hearts, Thus mak - ing them ev - er re - joice;
4. This sweet rose of Shar - on will ev - er - more bloom, Wher-ev - er His word doth a - bound;

Its fragrance a balm that doth make my heart whole, And giv-eth me sweet vic - to-ry! (vic - t'ry!)
Dear Fa - ther, re - ceive Thou my spir - it, He said, Then bowed down His head there and died. (and died.)
A fragrance so rich un - to them 'twill im- part, If they will but hear its sweet voice. (sweet voice.)
And shed in the soul, this, the rar - est per- fume, For lost ones wherever they're found. (they're found.)

REFRAIN.

Sweet.... rose, white..... rose, Its fragrance my soul doth per - fume;.....
Sweet and beau - ti - ful lil - y white rose, per - fume;

Sweet.... rose, white.... rose, In heav-en for me it doth bloom!....
Sweet and beau-ti - ful lil - y white rose, doth bloom!

No. 3. Walking With Heaven's King.

Copyright, 1923, by Quartet Music Co,, in: "Searchlight Songs"

James Rowe, J. W. Davis, owner. J. W. Davis.

1. Walk-ing with heaven's King, hap - pi - est praise I sing, Safe in the shel - ter
2. Fol - low - ing God's dear Son, Je-sus the Ho - ly One, Hap - py I am from
3. I shalll reach home at last. tri - als for - ev - er past, And shall a - dore Him

of His side; On-ward with Him I go, let-ting the wayward know Je-sus, the
day to day; Feel-ing His lov-ing hand, seek-ing the gold-en strand, Bravely I
for His grace; Je - sus I shall a - dore sweet-ly fer - ev - er - more, Looking up-

CHORUS.

Sav - ior cru - ci - fied. Close to the Lord, tru - ly re -
walk the gos - pel way.
on His matchless face. Close to the Lord,

stored, On-ward to glo-ry-land I go; Praising His name
tru-ly restored, Prais-ing His name

ev - er the same, Help-ing the world His love to know.
ev - er the same,

No. 4. Workers Are Wanted.

Copyright, 1923, by Quartette Mnsic Co.,

Tillet S. Teddlie. in; "Seachlight Songs" **Haskell K. Meacham.**

With spirit.

1. Lift your eyes, be - hold the har vest That is wast-ing on ev - 'ry hand;
2. Far and wide the fields are bend-ing With the ri-pened and gold - en leaves;
3. Lord, I'll go and do my du - ty Leav ing oth - ers to go or stay;

Fields are ripe and white to har - vest On - ly wait - ing the glean - ers hand.
Faith - ful work - ers now are want - ed Who will gar - ner the pre-cious sheaves.
While the day is fast re - ceed - ing Let me gath - er for Thee to - day.

CHORUS.

Work - ers are want - ed, Fear - less un - daunt - ed,
Work - ers are want - ed who are Fear - less, un - daunt - ed, ev - er

Will - ing to reap the grain; Sow - ing and weep-ing;
Will - ing to reap the gold - en grain; Sow - ing and weep-ing; O. how

Glad - ly then reap-ing, Sing - ing a glad re - frain.
Glad - ly then reap-ing, sweetly Sing - ing a hap - py, glad re - frain,

No. 5. Jesus is Our Pilot.

Copyright. 1923, by Quartet Music Co., in: "Searchlight Songs,"

Thos Benton. **Arr. by Thos Benton.**

SOLO. *Obligato.*

1. Ont on life's ocean we are sail - ing, Je-sus is guiding day by day;
2. Lord of the land and sea protect; us. Safe in the hollow of Thy hand;
3. The stormy waves were never fear-ing; No rocks nor shoals can harm us now,

1. On life's e - cean we are sail-ing Je - sus guides us day by day;
2. Lord of land and sea pro-tect us. In the hol-low of Thy hand;
3. Storm-y waves were nev - er fearing, Rocks nor shoals can harm us now;

He is our Pilot that's un-fail - ing, He is the true and living way.
With chart and compas to di-rect us, Till we at heaven's port shall land.
Har-bor lights are now ap-pear-ing, And soon our voyage will be o'er,

He's our Pi - lot that's un-fail-ing, He's the true snd liv - ing way;
With chart, compaes, O di-rect us. Till we at heav'n's port shall land.
Har-bor lights are now ap-pear-ing. Soon our voy - age will be o'er.

CHORUS.

Je - sus is our Pi - lot, Him we a - dore, He will

Repeat pp.

land us safe at home. To live for - ev - er - more.

No. 6. The City of Gold.

Copyright, 1923, by Quartet Music Co.,

Tillit S. Teddlie in: "Searchlight Songs." **H. Keasler Meacham.**

With spirit.

1. There's a home-land e - ter - nal filled with glo - ry su - per - nal, And it's beau - ty will nev - er grow old; Hap - py pil-grims are go - ing with their
2. Noth - ing earth-ly or mor - tal ev - er en - ter it's por-tals,,Naught but saved ones it's beau - ty be - hold; An - gel voic - es are ring-ing; hal - le-
3. In that ha - ven of glo - ry we will shout the old sto - ry, And for- ev - er the Sav - ior ex - tol; For this wondrous sal - va - tion brought to

D. S:—E - den su - per - nal with bright hearts o - ver - flow - ing To that won - der - ful cit - y of gold.
ln - jahs they're sing-ing, In that won - der - ful cit - y of gold.
ev - 'ry lost na - tion When we en - ter that cit - y of gold.

FINE.

man - sions e - ter - nal, In that won - der - ful cit - y of gold.

CHORUS.

Oh, what glo - ry our eyes shall be - hold
shall be - hold

When the vi - sions of heav - en un - fold;..... 'Tis an
in splen-dor un-fold;

D. S.

No. 7. Sweeter as the Years Go Drifting By.

J. E. T. Words and music copyrighted 1915, by J. E. Thomas. J. E. THOMAS.

1. Je - sus Christ, the mighty one is pass-ing by, To Him your vow re-
2. Show'rs of bless-ing now are fall-ing from on high, Refreshing souls a-
3. If you have a loved one, or a friend so dear Now wan-der-ing a-

new, and ev - er then be true In His blessed serv-ice, For it sweet-er
new for work they need to do In the Master's precious name, Which sweeter
way, go bring them back to-day, Make your life a blessing That will sweeter

REFRAIN.

grows, Sweeter as the years go by. Sweet-er as the years go
grows,
grow, drifting by.

drifting by, Sweet-er as the years go drift-ing by, Working for my
by, by,

Sav-iour sweet - er grows, Sweet-er as the years go by.
drift-ing by.

No. 8. I Long There To Be.

Copyright, 1923, by Quartet Music Co., in: "Searchlight Songs"

J. C. T, J, C. Thompson, owner. J. C. Thompson.

1. There's a beau - ti - ful home Where no sor-row can come, O, I long ev - er-
2. When my toil here is o'er And I reach heaven's shore—O, I long ev - er-
3. In that ha - ven of rest, Dwell the pure and the blest—O, I long ev - er-
4. Here His praise I will sing And to Him safe-ly cling—O, I long ev - er-

more there to be; With the saved and the blest, In those man-sions of rest—
more there to be; There I'll praise Christ, the Lord, And re-ceive my re-ward—
more there to be; O, how sweet there to meet, At the dear Mas-ter's feet—
more there to be; And at last I shall stand At my Sav-ior's right hand—

FINE. CHORUS.

O, I long, O, I long there to be. Oh, I long
Oh, how I long,

D.S.-And thro' a - ges with Je - sus a - bide.

there to be, In that beau - ti - ful land o'er the
yes, there to be,

D. S.

tide; Oh, how sweet In that coun - try to meet
yes, O, now sweet

No. 9. Praying For You.

Copyright, 1923, by Quartet Music Co,, in: "Searchlight Songs"

T. S. T. Tillit S. Teddle.

Slowly.

1. There's one who in sor - row has borne all your cares She's pray-ing for
2. No mat - ter how far from her love you have strayed She's pray-ing for
3. How long will you wan - der a - way from her love? She's pray-ing for
4. To Je - sus sur - ren - der and lov - ing - ly say, I'll an-swer that

you to - night; Her heart has been bleeding; her eyes dim with tears She's
you to - night; So gen - tle and lov - ing the sac - ri - fice made She's
you to - night; She lin - gers to plead with the Fa-ther a - bove She's
pray'r to-night; What Je - sus commands I will glad-ly o - bey And

REFRAIN.

pray-ing for you to night.
pray ing for you to-night. She's pray-ing for you, pray-ing for you
pray-ing for you to-night,
an-swer that pray'r to-night,

Plead - ing in tears to - night; Im - plor - ing the Fa - ther to

rit. *pp*

guide you a - right, She's pray - ing for you to - night.

No. 10. In His Service.

Copyright, 1923, Quartet Music Co,, in: "Searchlight Songs"

N. W. Allphin — Controlled by C. C. Scott, — C. C. Scott.

1. With a loy - al heart and a will - ing hand, I will work in the cause
2. In His ser - vice here, I will on - ward go, Till my la - bor of life
3. When the pil-grim days of my life shall eud, And my soul, free from care

of my Lord; (of my Lord;) As a ser - vant true, I will firm to du - ty
shall he done; (shall be done;) When my toils are o'er, I shall leave this vale be-
soars a-way; (soars away;) Face to face I'll meet my dear Lord, my tru - est

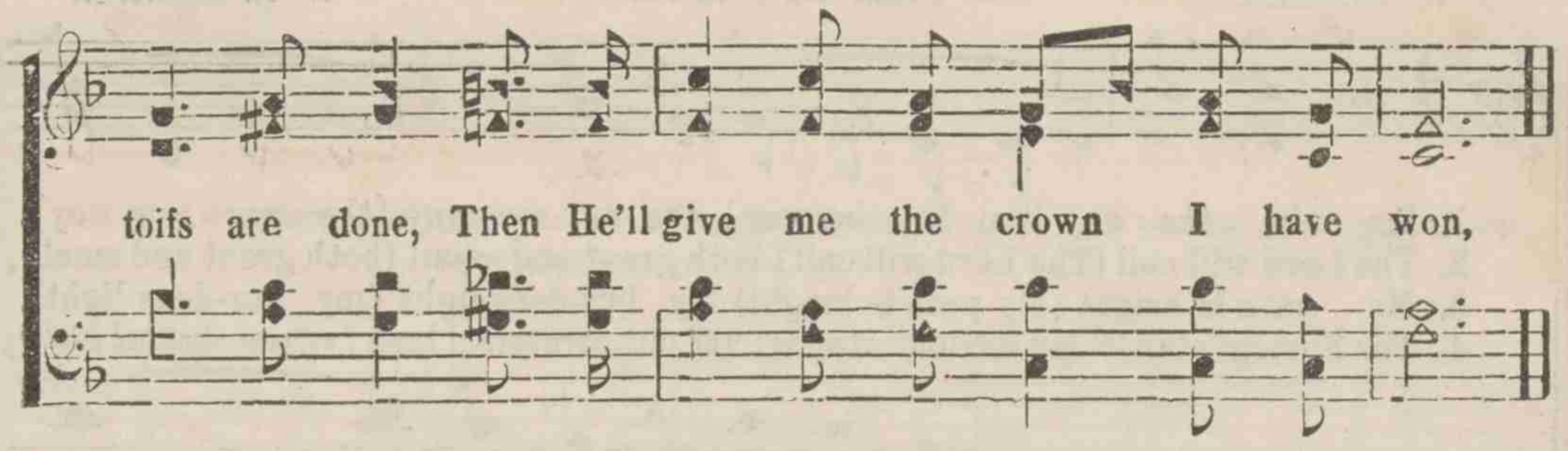
CHORUS.

stand, For my work He has prom-ised re - ward.
low, And re-ceive the re - ward I have won,, In the ser - vice of
Friend, There to dwell tho' a ne'er end - ing day.

Je - sus my Lord,... ..... I would work till I'm called to my re-
King and my Lord,

ward; At the set of life's sun When my
to my re - ward;

In His Service.



No 11 A Wise and Loving Savior

Copyright, 1923, by Quartet Music Co.,
in "Searchlight Songs."

E. F. S. E. F. Stanton.

Ladies Quartet.

No. 12. I'll Be No Stranger There.

J. H. ALCORN. Owned by A. B. Sebren. A. B. SEBREN.

1. I'm in the way (I'm in the way), the nar-row way (the nar-row way),
2. The Lord will call (The Lord will call) both great and small (both great and small),
3. My path is bright (My path is bright) my bur-dens light (my bur-dens light),
4. The Saviour stands (My Saviour stands) with out-stretched hands (with out-stretched hands),

To man - sions bright (To mansions bright) and fair (so bright and fair),
To man - sions bright (To mansions bright) and fair (so bright and fair),
I have a home (I have a home) up there (a home up there);
He's call - ing me (He's call - ing me) up there (call - ing up there);

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

CHORUS.

I'll be no stran - - ger there..... I'll be no stranger
I'll be no stran-ger there, no stranger there.

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

I'll Be No Stranger There. Concluded.

No. 13. When All Thy Mercies, O My God.

Geneva. JOHN COLE.

No. 14. His Love Lifted Me.

G. E. W. Copyright, 1920, by Quartet Music Co., in "Gospel Power." G. E. Wright.

1. Since Je-sus came and my bur-dens lift - ed, His love is flood-ing my soul;
2. Dear sin - ner heed His blest in-vi - ta-tion, He points the wea-ry to rest;
3. His love will lift you from sin and sigh-ing, And give you joy in your soul;
4. Some day when all of our toils are end - ed, And we from sor-row are free;

Tho' once in bond-age so far I had drift-ed, His blood now makes me whole.
If you would share in His per-fect sal - va-tion, Come, lean up - on His breast.
If on - ly on His sweet promise re - ly-ing, Your guilt on Him you roll.
In heav-en's choir will our voic - es be blend-ed, Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.

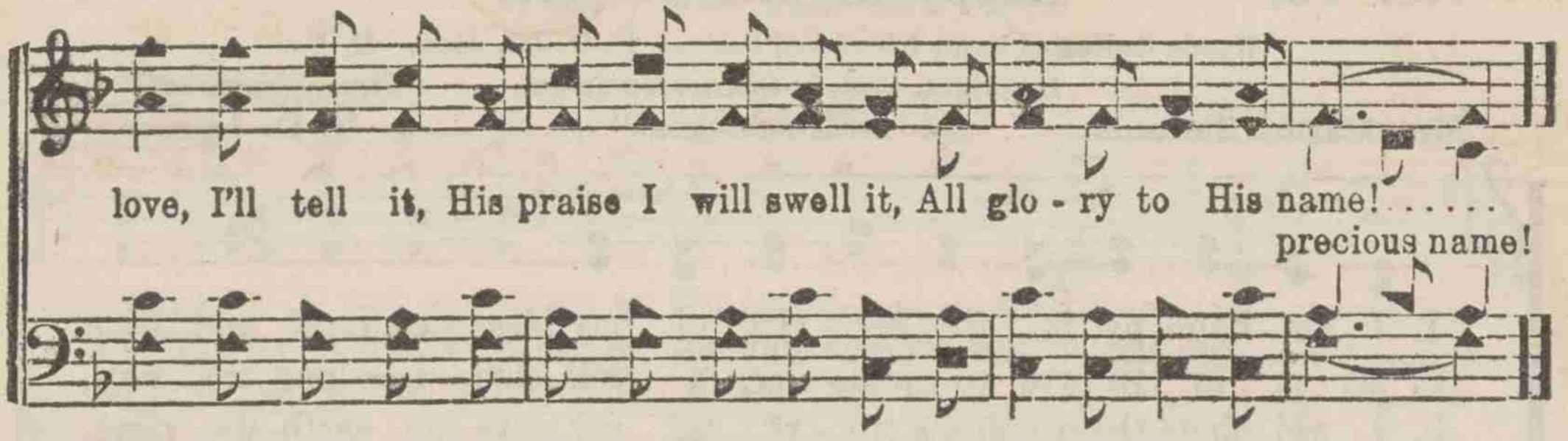
CHORUS.

His love lift - ed me, ... When I was lost in sin;
His won - der - ful love hath lift - ed me,

And now I'm so glad, ... His spir - it reigns with - in;
And now I am glad, so glad and so free,

His love lift - ed me. ..... His praise I will pro-claim, His
His mar-vel - ous love hath lift - ed me.

His Love Lifted Me. Concluded.



No. 15. Some Day.

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Mrs. J. M. Hunter. W. M. Nelson.

REFRAIN.

No. 16. Happy in His Service.

Words dedicated to my friend and teacher N. D. Johnston.—M. B.

Copyright, 1923, by Quartet Music Co.,

Mrs. Martha Burleson. in: "Seachtlight Songs" Thos. Ware and N. D. Johnsons

1. I am hap - py in the ser - vice of my bless - ed Lord and King,
2. Ev - er in His love re - joic - ing, I will sing a - long my way,
3. I will sing the wondrous sto - ry. till my days on earth de - cline,
4. Yes, I'm hap-py in His ser - vice and I'll sing it ev - 'ry - where,

For there is no one a - bove Him, and of this I'll ev - er sing,
Till I reach the shin - ing por - tals, in that land of per - fect day
Then when I have crossed the riv - er, to that peace-ful home sub-lime;
That the lost of ev - 'ry na - tion, may this gos - pel mes-sage hear;

How He saved me from sin's bond-age, cleansed my spir - it, made me free.
Where I'll meet those gone be-fore me, there to be one hap - py band.
I will join the glad new cho-rus, there to sing for - ev - er - more,
For my heart is o - ver - flow - ing, filled with hope of joy a - bove

This shall be my theme and sto - ry, till His bless - od face I see.
And to - geth - er sing His prais - es as a - round the throne we stand.
With the might - y host of heav - en and the Sav - ior I a - dore.
And I'll nev - er cease to praise him, for His gift of match-less love.

Happy in His Service.

CHORUS.

I'm hap - - py is His ser-vice now, Un - to..... his
I'm hap-py in the ser-vice of my Sav-ior now, My heart I free-ly give, my

will I hum - bly bow, I'll go..... with songs of joy each day To
will I hum - bly bow, I'll go with words of hope and songs of joy each day To

poor lost souls in sin. I'm hap - - py for He
poor lost souls who live in sin, I'm hap - py in His ser - vice for He

keeps me free, A song..... of joy He givss to me So
keeps me free, A song of joy and glad-ness ev - er gives to me So

by..... His grace I'll glad-ly go And help the lost to win.
with His grace to help me I will glad-ly go, Some poor lost soul will help to win.

No. 17. The Love of Jesus.

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James Rowe. J. W, Davis, owner. J. W. Davis,

I. Oh, what is that which keeps my joy-bells ring-ing? The love of Je - sus
2. Oh, what to me such might-y hope is giy-ing? The love of Je - sus
3. Oh, what restrains me when my heart would wander? The love of Je - sus

in my soul; And what is that whieh keeps me ev - er sing - ing? The
in my soul; And what is mak - ing life so well worth liv - ing? The
in my soul; And what as - sures me of His wel-come yon - der? The

CHORUS.

love of Je - sus in my soul. The love of my e - ter - nal King,
my e-ter-nal King,

The lova that made me free and whole; Of that I'm sing - ing
made me free and whole;

with my joy-bells ring-ing—The love of Je - sus in my soul.

No. 18. I Will Trade the Old Cross For a Crown.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. **J. M. Henson, owner.** **J. M. Henson.**

1. I shall not bear the cross thro' yon cit - y When the bur-dens of life
2. Tho' the cross of-ten-times has been heav-y And oft, for - tune on me
3. Oft, my bark has been tossed on life's bil-lows And each wave tried my ves-
4. Ev-'ry cross that I bear for my Sav-ior Will at last, when He calls

are laid down, When I knock on the por - tals of heav - en I will trade the old
seems to frown But how hap-py I'll be o - ver yon-der When I trade the old
sel to drown But no storm-cloud can harm me for - ev - er When I trade the old
be laid down And my sor-rows will all be for-got-ten When I trade the old

REFRAIN.

cross for a crown. Yes, I'll trade the old cross for a crown When the
for a crown

bur-dens of life are laid down; When the pearl gates for me shall swing
are laid down;

o - pen..... I will trade the old cross for a crown.
shall swing o-pen, for a crown.

No. 19. Take Hold Of the Line.

Copyright. 1923, by Quartet Music Co., in: "Searchlight Songs."

Mrs. Pearl H. Thomas. controlled by J. E. Thomas. J. E. Thomas.

1. Oh sin - ner far out up - on life's troub - led sea, The line of sal-va-tion is thrown out to thee; Take hold with a hand that is stead - y and strong, Take
2. Christ bids thee take hold as the rough bil-lows flow, His boatman stands firmly tho' storm - y winds blow; They cast out the life - line to all who may come, The
3. Take hold of the line e'er the wild waves shall sweep, And hurl thee down farther in sin's boundless deep; Take hold of the line, it will save you to - day, Take

CHORUS.

hold of the line, un - to Je - sus be-long. Take hold of the
Pi - lot a - waits to bring them safe-ly home. life - boat is
hold of the line, my dear broth-er, I pray. O, sin - ner drift - ing
life - boat now for
line, Take hold of the line, The Pi -
out mann'd by sea - man so brave, Take hold
far from shore, Thro' faith in Christ take hold the line For Je-sus now
thee is out and mann'd, yes mann'd by sea-man brave By faith in Christ
lot a - waits (a-waits) with cour - age di - vine The
The Pi - lot, waits with cour-age that's di - vine, hal - le - lu - jah see the

Take Hold Of the Line.

No. 20. I Believe the Story.

(To my friend J. E. Thomas.)

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M. H. M. controlled by J. E, Thomas. M. W. McKee.

No. 21. The Saviour Waits For You.

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all rights reserved by A, O. Thomas.

Mrs Pearl H. Thomas. Alvis O. Thomas.

1. Lis - ten! lis - ten, sin - ner! some one's at your door, He knocks and knocks, oh let Him in; It is Je - sus ask - ing for ad -
2. Je - sus is the might - y One to save you now, Then, hear Him call - ing you to - day; He is plead - ing at your door in
3. Sin and dark - ness press so close a-gainst your soul, They'll drag you down te deep dis - pair; Then dear sin - ner, let Him in e'er

mit - ance there, Oh, has - ten! let His work be - gin. (be - gin.)
gen - tle voice, Oh come to Him with - out de - lay. (de-lay.)
He is gone, He'll give you joy be - yond compare. (compare.)

CHORUS.

Oh sin - - - ner! He is wait - ing still,, He
Oh sin - ner He is wait - ing still He sfands and knocks, He
stands and knocks but soon may cease, Then
sta..ds and knocks but soon may cease, But soon may cease,

The Saviour Waits For You.

si - lence of the dark and star-less night, Will wait for you.
sure - ly wait for you.

No. 22. Keep Singing On.

Respectfully dedicated to my friend and teacher, Prof. C. B. Cook.

Copyright, 1923, by Quartet Music Co.,

H. K. M. in: "Searchlight Songs," H. Keasler Meacham.

1. Keep sing - ing on when the shades of night Are gath'ring o - ver you;
2. Keep sing - ing on, sing of Him who died To save the fall - en race;
3. Keep sing - ing on, sing of joy and peace, Sing of His blest re-ward;

Keep sing - ing on, sing of heav-en bright, Sing of His joys so true.
Keep sing - ing on, till you cross the tide, Sing of His boundless grace,
Keep sing - ing on, let your songs ne'er cease, Sing prais-es to the Lord.

CHORUS.

Keep sing - ing on, sing songs to Him;
Keep sing - ing on, keep sing - ing on, Sing songs of praise to Him;

Keep sing - ing on till life's gold-en dawn And wear a di - a - dem

No. 23. The Price He Paid.

Copyright, 1923, by Quartet Music Co., in: "Searchlight Songs,"
controlled by J. E. Thomas.

Elizabeth VanNatter.
Arranged by J. E. Thomas.

E. V.

1. There was One who was will - ing to die in my place, To suf -
2. Oh, who is it you cry, that would thus sac - ri - fice, For the sheep
3. The price has been paid, the Ho - ly Ghost giv'n, And to - day
4. The har - vest is white, the la-b'rer's are few, Oh hast -

fer and bleed on the cross And He gave His own life to re-
that have gone a - stray; Who cares for my soul? says the
Je - sus dwells in my heart; The Sav - ior is mine, and I'm
en at once to the call; Tell of Je - sus a - gain It is

deem ev - 'ry race, When He paid that dread-ful sad cost.....
one that is lost, Who will point me back to the way.....
go - ing to heav'n, Where we'll nev - er, nev - er - more part..... ...
old. yet 'tis new, For He died to re - deem, yes, all.....

CHORUS.

It was Je - sus, pre-cious Je-sus, Oh the tho't how sweet to me, (to me,)
Just to live with my Re-deem,er, He who died to set me free; And to

The Price He Paid.

rit.

know that up in heav-en, I shall live e - ter - nal - ly. (e - ter - nal - ly.)

No. 24. I Have Left All the World to Follow Jesus.

D. O. T. Coryright property of D, O. Teasley. By per, D. O. Teasley.

1. In this world I found no rest, Sor-row filled my ach - ing breast! Till I
2. Oh, what wondrous joy He gives, While His Spir - it in me lives, For it
3. I am whol - ly sanc - ti - fied, Walk-ing close-ly by His side, I will
4. Earth-ly treasures fade a - way, As I trav - el day by day Up the

turned to One who loved me best of all, Oh, what sac-red peace I find,
is my meat and drink to do His will; He the troas-ure I a - dore,
ev - er cling to Him, my all in all; Sweet - ly doth His prese-nce fill
shin - ing way that leads to glo-ry bright; Soon I'll gain e - ter - nal rest

D.S.-backward to its fol - lies will I turn; I am on my up - ward way,

Since my all I have resigned! I have left all the world to fol-low Je - sus.
Brightens all my way be-fore, I have left all the world to fol-low Je - sus.
While I sink in - to His will, I have left all the world to fol-low Je - sus.
With the ransom'd and the blest, For I've left all the world to fol-low Je - sus.

And its brighter ev - 'ry day, For I've left all the world to fol-low Je - sus.

CHORUS.

I have left all the world to fol - low Je - sus; Nev - er

No. 25. I Have My Friend With Me.

Copyright, 1923, by Quartet Music Co,, in: "Searchlight Songs"

Rev. Johnson Oatman Jr. all right reserved by A, O. Thomas. **Alvis O, Th** *mas.*

1. Since my Sav-ior sought and found me, Paid my debts and set me free;
2. Now I know you will not find me Where a Christian should not be;
3. When at last I must take pas-sage O'er the deep and si - lent sea;

Not a - lone the vale I trav - el For I have my Friend with me.
For those plac - es do not tempt me While I have my Friend with me.
I will then not fear the boat-man For I'll have my Friend with me.

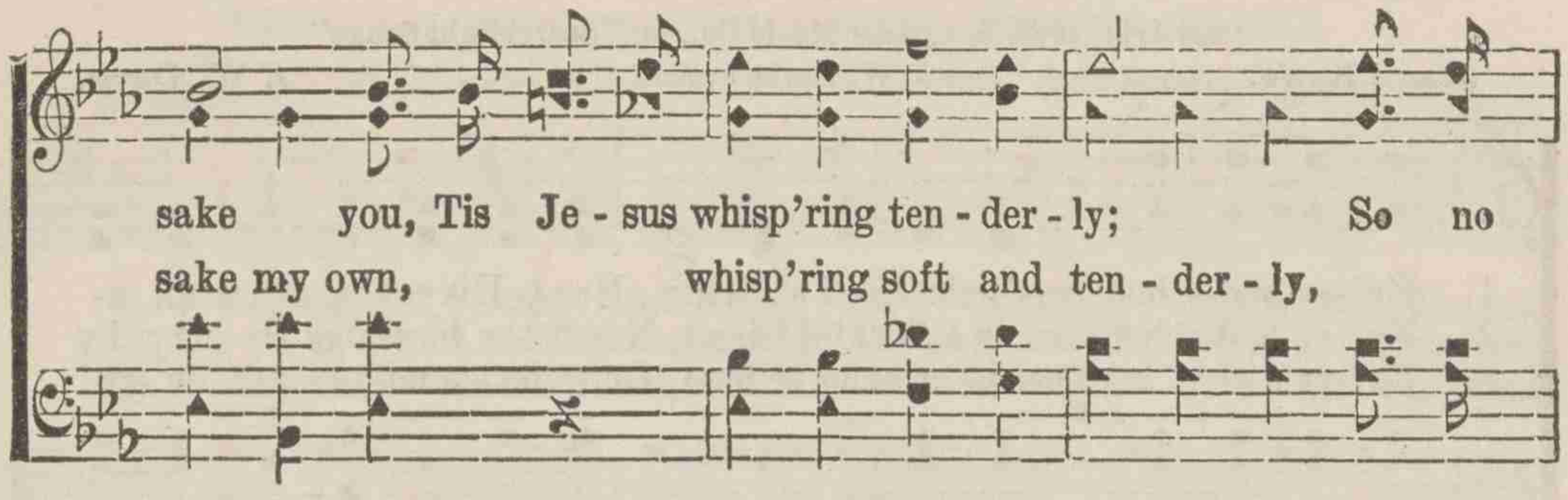
CHORUS.

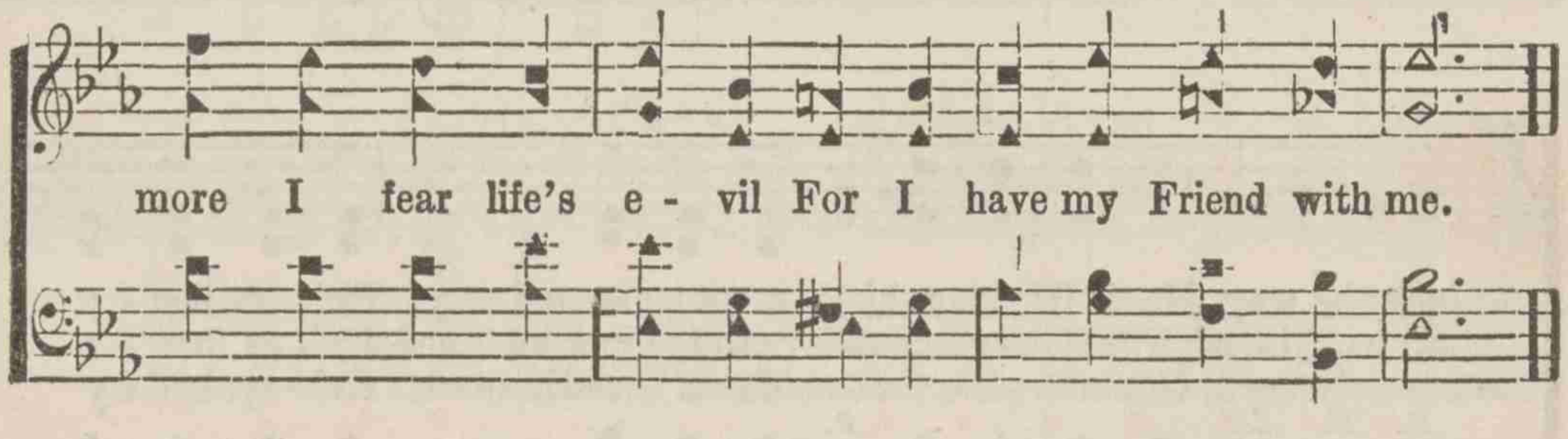
O yes I have my Friend with me..... .. And such a pre - cious
I have my precious Friend with me, dear and

Friend is He; Nev - er - more I'm sad and lone - ly For I
pre-cious Friend is He,

have my Friend with me..... I'll nev - er leave you nor for -
this wondrous Friend with me, leave you nor for -

I Have My Friend With Me





No. 26. Jesus Breaks Every Fetter.

Old Melody.

No, 27. "Every Body Needs Jesus,"

Copyright, 1923, by Quartet Music Co,, in: "Searchlight Songs"

James Rowe. J. W. Davis, owner. J, W, Davis.

1. Ev'-ry bod-y here needs the Lord each day, Needs His saving grace all a-
2. Ev' ry bod-y here needs a faithful friend, Needs the blessings He day by
3. Ev'-ry bod-y here needs a hand to lead, One who would su - plv ev'-ry

long the way, Needs Him as a shield, a de-fence and stay; Ev' - ry bod - y
day would send, Needs His precious love to the journey's end; Ev'- ry bod - y
earth-ly need, One who al-ways would be a friend in-deed; Ev' - ry bod - y

REFRAIN.

here needs Je - sus. Ev' - ry bod - y here needs Je - - sus,
Je - sus ev' - ry day,

Ev' - ry bod - y here needs Je - - - sus, Needs Him ev - ry
Je - sus all the way,

day, Needs Him all the way, Ev' - ry bod - y here needs Je - sus.

No. 28. A Soul Winner for Jesus.

"The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul."—Ps. 19: 7.

Copyright, 1907, by J. E. Thomas and J. W. Ferrill. Used by per.

J. W. FERRILL. J. W. FERRILL.

1. I want to be a soul winner For Je - sus ev-'ry day, He does so much for me;
2. I want to be a soul winner And bring the lost to Christ, That they His grace may know;
3. I want to be a soul winner Till Jesus calls for me, To lay my burdens down;

I want to aid the lost sinner To leave his erring way, And be from bondage free.
I want to live for Christ ever, And do His blessed will, Be-cause He loves me so.
I want to hear Him say, servant, "You've gathered many sheaves, Receive a starry crown."

CHORUS.

A soul..... winner for Je - sus, A soul..... winner for
A soul win-ner for Je-sus Christ the Lord, A soul winner for Je-sus

Je - sus, O let me be each day A soul..... win-ner for
Christ the Lord, O let me be each day A soul winner for Je - sus

Je - sus, A soul..... winner for Je - sus, He's done so much for me.
Christ the Lord, A soul winner for Jesus Christ the Lord,

No. 29. Jesus is My Sunlight.

G. E. W. Copyright, 1920, by Quartet Music Co., in "Gospel Power." G. E. Wright.

1. My path is bright, my burden light, Since Jesus came to stay; I have no fear while He's so near To guide me in the way; He is my light by day and night, A-long life's rugged road, And of His love I'm sing-ing all the day.
2. This light di-vine doth brightly shine, Dispelling all the night, 'Twill guide the feet a-long the way, In-to the paths of right; 'Twill comfort give to all who live, With-in its rays so bright, Un-til they reach those mansions in the sky.
3. Come out from sin, let's walk with-in This glorious light divine; And journey to that home a-bove, Where joy will be sub-lime; So glad and free, we all shall be, With-in His courts to shine, Among the saints and angels, o-ver there.

FINE.

D. S.—Je-sus is my sun-light all the way.

CHORUS.

Sunlight, sunlight on my path doth shine, Bringing gladness to this heart of mine; Sunlight, sun-light shin-ing ev-'ry day,
Sunlight, blessed sunlight, ever Bringing peace and joy and gladness Sunlight, blessed sunlight it is

D. S.

No. 30. Room At the Cross For Me.

Copyright, 1923, by Quartet Music Co.,
controlled by J, E. Thomas,

J D. B. J, D. Burleson.

1. There's a love that flows down from Mount Calvary, There is room at the
2. There's a cry that comes from the mountain so steep, There is room at the
3. There's a stream that flows from the foot of the cross, There is room at the

cross for me; Where the Sav-ior shed His blood to set me free, There is
cross for me; Christ is call - ing us to come from sin so deep, There is
cross for me; Its the crim-son blood of Christ all else is dross, There is

CHORUS.

room at the cross for me. There is room at the cross for me,
for me,

Thore is room at the cross for me; In the bless - ed Son of God where

life is full and free There is room at the cross for me.

No. 31. The City Paved With Gold.

Copyright, 1923, by Quartet Music Co., in: "Searchlight Songs"

M. H. M. controlled by J. E. Thomas, M. H. McKee.

Deliberately.

1. There are man-sins bright a-bove, Build-ed by the Fa-ther's love, In His
2. Wea-ry souls for-ev-er rest In those mansions of the blest, Whose in-
3. Oh, I hope to meet you there Some glad morning bright and fair, Safe-ly

bless-ed mes-sage we are told; Oft in fan-cy I can see Lov'd ones
hab-i-tants can ne'er grow old; Pain and sor-row ev-er past, Free from
shel-tered in the Mas-ter's fold; There to dwell for-ev-er-more On the

wait-ing there for me, In the cit-y that is paved with gold.
ev-'ry care at last, In the cit-y that is paved with gold.
bright e-ter-nal shore, In the cit-y that is paved with gold.

CHORUS

Poco Acce.

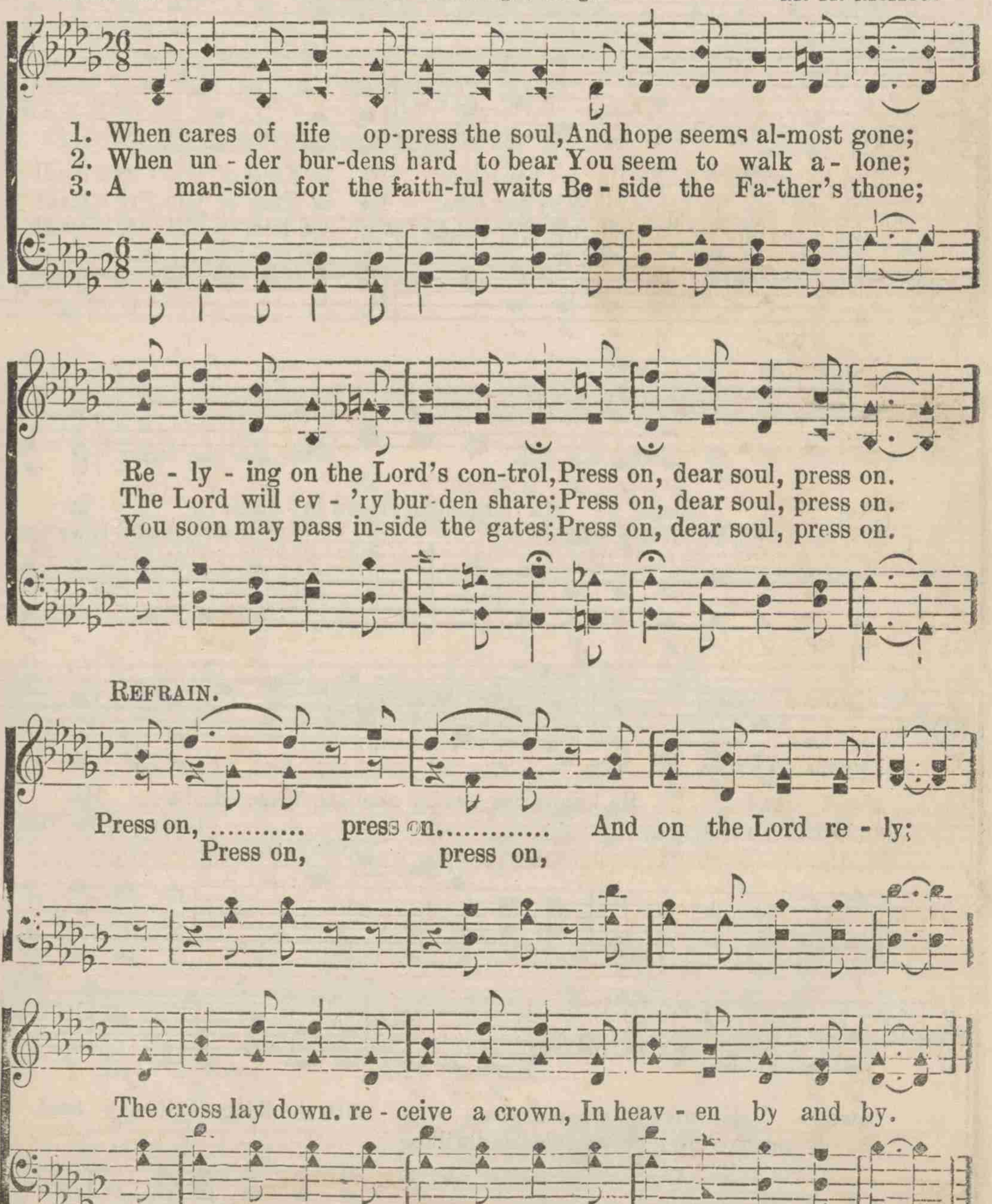
Oh, the cit-y that is paved with gold, All its beau-ty nev-er
paved with gold,
can be-hold; Oft in fan-cy I can see Lov'd ones
ne'er be told;

The City Paved With Gold.

No. 32. Press On.

Copyright, 1923, by Quartet Music Co.,
in: "Searchlight Songs".

M. H. M. M. H. McKee.



No. 33. King of Gloryland.

Copyright, 1921, by Quartet Music Co., in "The Gospel Call."

J. B. F. Jas. B. Franklin.

1. Christ is King of Glo - ry-land, O mag - ni - fy His name; From the grave He
Full sal - va-tion to the world His gos-pel did pro-claim, [*Omit* . . .

2. He's a friend who's ev - er near to comfort, cheer and guide; When the way is
Past all dan-gers He doth lead us, safe, whate'er be-tide, [*Omit* . . . .

3. Praise His name, the name of Christ, o - bey-ing each command, Side by side thro'
Face to face some day we'll meet, and with the an-gels stand, [*Omit* . . . .

rose triumphant, death He o - ver-came, He is King of Glo - ry - land!
dark and lone He keeps close by our side; He is King of Glo - ry - land!
faith press onward, holding by His hand; Dwell with Him in Glo - ry - land!

CHORUS.

He's a friend, a pre-cious friend in - deed, To the end He knows our ev -'ry need, O bless-ed be His name,
He's a friend, a lov-ing friend, in - deed; Love and serve Him to the end, Bless-ed be His ho - ly name,

U - nit - ed we will be With the King of Glo - ry land.
U-nit - ed we some day will be

No. 34 Christ Arose!

"He is not here, but is risen."—LUKE 24: 6.

R. L. ROBERT LOWRY.

Slow. Softly.

1. Low in the grave He lay - Je - sus, my Sav - iour! Wait - ing the com-ing day—
2. Vain-ly they watch His bed—Je - sus, my Sav - iour! Vain - ly they seal the dead—
3. Death can-not keep His prey—Je - sus, my Sav - iour! He tore the bars a - way—

CHORUS. Faster. cres.

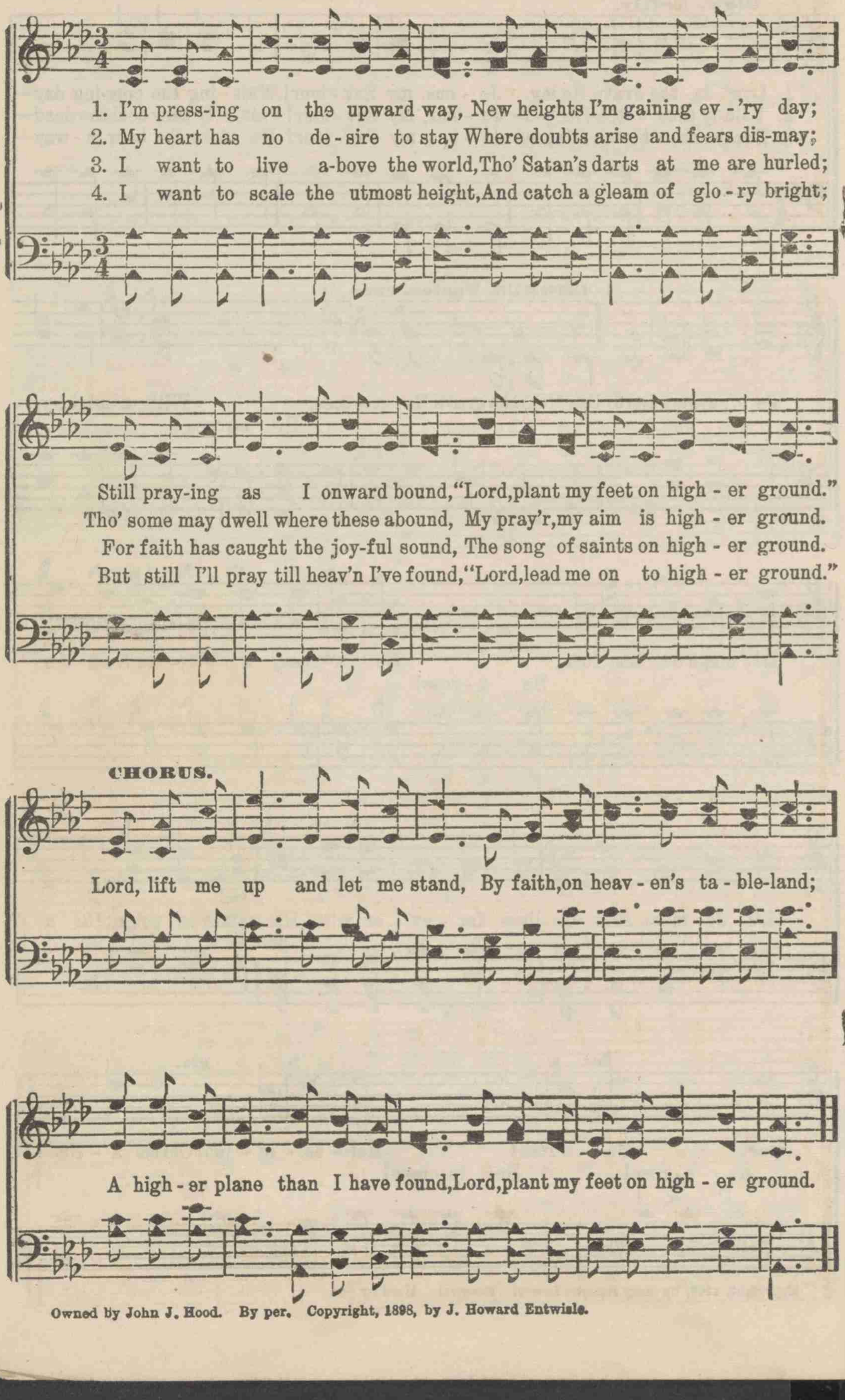
Je - sus, my Lord! Up from the grave He a - rose, With a might-y tri - umph o'er His foes; He a - rose a Vic - tor from the dark do - main, And He lives for - ev - er with His saints to reign; He a - rose! He a - rose! He a - rose! He a - rose! He a - rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!

rit.

Copyright, 1902, by Mary Runyon Lowry. Renewal. Used by per.

No. 35. Higher Ground.

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



Owned by John J. Hood. By per. Copyright, 1898, by J. Howard Entwisle.

No. 36. The Theme Eternal.

A. C. F. Copyright, 1921, by Albert C. Fisher. **Albert C. Fisher.**

1. The grand - est of themes thro' the a - ges Is that which shall
2. 'Twas out in the dark-ness He sought me, He caused me my
3. Since to Him my heart I have giv - en, I'm trust - ing and
4. Let joy - bells in heav - en be ring - ing, My life for His

ev - er be mine; The one sung by proph - ets and sa - ges—
will to re - sign; And back to His fold safe - ly brought me,
nev - er re - pine; I'm sing - ing while go - ing to heav - en,
glo - ry shall shine; With sin's fet - ters bro - ken, I'm sing - ing,

CHORUS.

'Tis Je - sus and His love di - vine.
So hap - py in His love di - vine.
Of Je - sus and His love di - vine.
Thro' Je - sus and His love di - vine.

Won - der - ful theme, precious to me, Glo - rious, su - preme ev - er 'twill be; Here and a - bove it will be mine; Won - der - ful theme—His love di - vine.

rit.

No. 37. My Home-Land.

C. J. Hamrick. Controlled by Hamrick & Black. 1920. W. R. Black.

1. There's a home prepared o - ver yon - der, O'er the restless sea of life;
2. Oft I meet with foes who di - ride me, And would tempt my soul astray;
3. I have loved ones gone on be - fore me, For my coming there they wait;

And of it my hope groweth fond - er, For 'tis free from toil and strife.
But my Saviour's hand still doth guide me To that land of fade-less day.
I shall share with them heaven's glory, When I reach the gold - en gate.

REFRAIN.

There's a home - - - land bright, su - per - - - nal, Just be-
Home in glo - ry - land, On that blissful strand,

yond the roll - ing tide, And my joys will be e-
Joys will be com-plete,

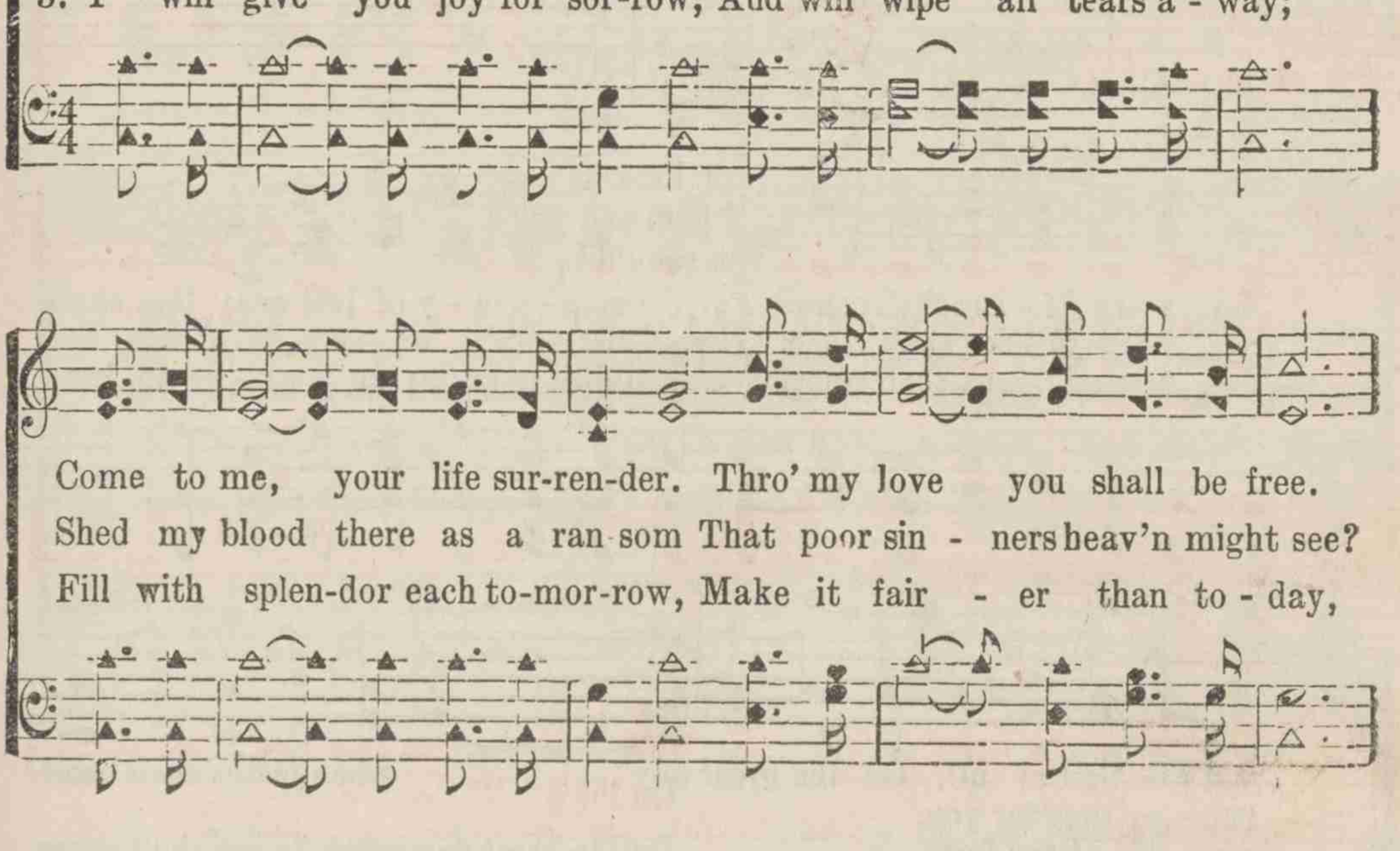
ter - - - nal, When I reach the oth - er side.
In that home so sweet,

No. 38. Jesus Calls

Copyright, 1923, Quartet Music Co,, in: "Searchlight Songs"

Paarl H. T. Mrs. Pearl H. Thomas.

1. Je - sus calls in ac-cents ten-der Come to me— oh come to me!
2. Don't you know I died to save you, Died out there ont Cal - va - ry;
3. I will give you joy for sor-row, And will wipe all tears a - way;



Come to me, your life sur-ren-der. Thro' my love you shall be free.
Shed my blood there as a ran-som That poor sin - ners heav'n might see?
Fill with splen-dor each to-mor-row, Make it fair - er than to - day,

REFRAIN.

Come to me..... oh dy-ing sin-ner, Come to me, ... oh come to me!
Come to me oh dy-ing sin-ner. Come to me oh come to me,

I am read - y now to save you, Come and say..... I'll follow Thee.
Come to me your life sur-ren-der, Thro'my love you shall be free.

No. 39. On That Great Day.

Copyright, 1923, by Quartet Music Co.,
A. D. in: "Searchlight Song". Adam Davenport.

1. Are you read - y, my dear broth-er, for the Master's fi - nal call, On the great
2. There will be much con-ster-na-tion, there will be re - joicing too, On the great
3. If you wish, at this great meet-ing, to re-ceive a rich re - ward. On the great

day, when Je - sus shall come? For the com - pan - y of just ones that shall
day, when Je - sus shall come. If your rec - ord is un-blem-ished, what a
day, when Je - sus shall come, You should be a faith - ful work - er in the

rise the first of all, On the great day ..... when Je-sus shall come.
hap - py time for you,
serv - ice of the Lord, On the great day when Je-sus shall come,

CHORUS.

On the great day .... when Je - sus shall come.....
On the great day, when Je - sus shall come,

Saints of all lands..... will be gath'ring home.
Saints of all lands will be gath-er-ing home.

On That Great Day.

D. S.

Let us all be read - y wait - ing, when the trump of God shall sound.

No. 40. My Jesus I Love Thee.

London Hymd Book. A. B. Sebren, owuer this arr.. 1923. **A. B. Sebren.**

M.96

1. My Je - sus I love Thee, I know Thou art mine; For Thee all the
2. I love Thee be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And pur-chased my
3. I'll love Thee in life, I Will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as
4. In man-sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a -

fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gracious Re - deem - er, my Sav - ior
par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the thorns on
long as Thou lend-est me breath,And say when the death-dew lies cold on
dore Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing crown on

art Thou: If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus 'tis now,
Thy brow;
my brow:
my brow; My Je-sus 'tis now.

rit.

No. 41. Clinging To His Hand.

Copyright, 1923, by Quartet Music Co., in: "Searchlight Songs"

Tillet S. Teddlie. **H. Keasler Meacham.**

With spirit.

1. I am glad to fol - low in the heav'nly way, Look-ing t'ward the
2. This old earth can nev - er be my rest - ing place, And I seek a
3. Ev - er - more I'll trust Him for He knows the way, I can feel se -

glo - ries of the prom-ised land; Trust - ing all to Je - sus, I can
coun-try—yea, an heav'n-ly land;Christ will be my Lead-er thro' this
cure for He has made the plan; I shall hear His wel-come in that

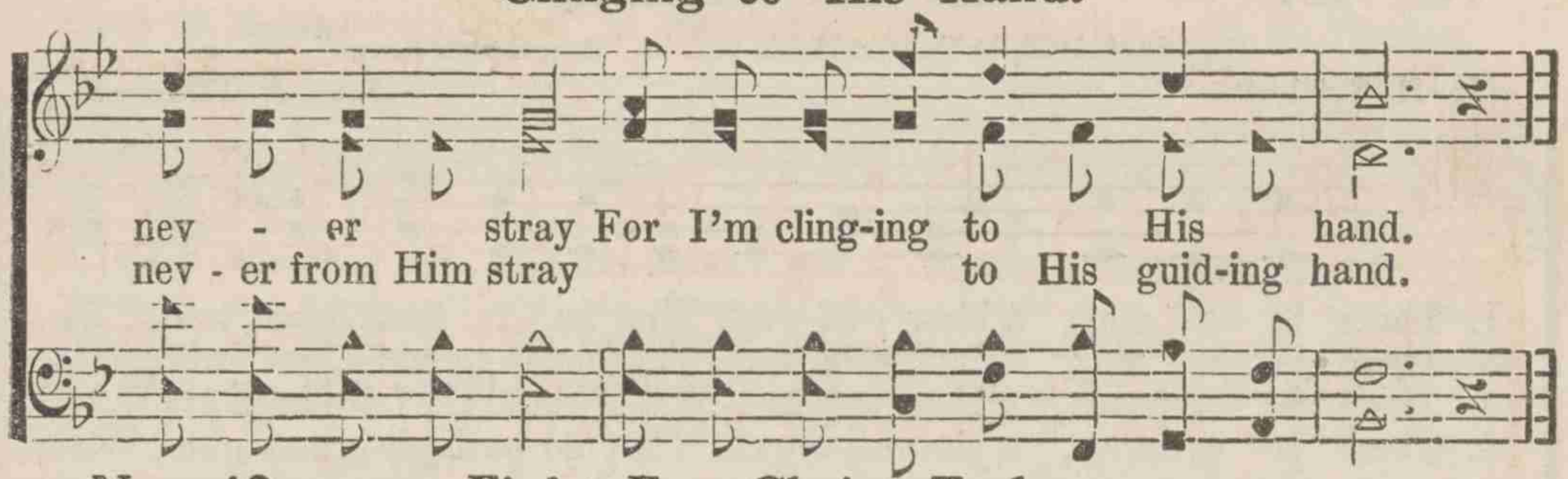
REFRAIN.

nev - er stray For I'm cling - ing to His hand.
wil - der - ness And I'm cling - ing to His hand. Trust - ing in
home some day, For I'm cling - ing to His hand.

Je - sus, for He knows the way, Look-ing with glad-ness for a
knows the homeward way,

bet - ter land; Trust-ing my Lead-er, I can
land of fade-less joy and glo - ry,

Clinging to His Hand.



No. 42. Fight For Christ Today.

Copyright, 1923, by Quartet Music Co,, in: "Searchlight Songs"

T. B. Thos. Benton.

No. 43. The Old Pathway

Copyright, 1923, by Quartet Music Co., in: "Searchlight Songs"

H. R. Trickett. Fred A. Fillmore.

1. There is a way, a bless - ed way, That ho - ly feet have trod; 'Tis straight and plain, none walk in vain, The old path-way to God.
2. There is a way, a dang'rous way, That leads to end - less woe; 'Tis wide and broad, and leads from God, Oh do not that way go!
3. There is a peace, a bless-er peace, Which Christ the Lord hath giv'n And hearts are light, and all is bright When on the road to heav'n.
4. There is a crown, a glorious crown, That old-path pil-grims gain; When life is done, and vic - t'ry won. And they with Christ shall reign.

REFRAIN.

Let us walk in the path, in the old, old path, In the path that the bless - ed Sav - ior trod; For the old path - way is the on - ly way, That will lead us safe - ly home to God.

rit.

No. 44. Sink Me Deeper.

Clara M. Brooks. Usee by per. **D. O. Teasley.**

1. Sink me deep - er till the meas - ure of thy sor-rows, And the suf - fer -
2. Sink me deep - er: let me share thy pain, O Sav - ior, And en-dure the
3. Sink me deep - er, e - ven tho' it be af - flic - tion That shall press me
4. Sink me deep - er;that which to my heart is dear-est. Glad - ly have I

ing which Thou hast borne for me, By the life which I may live, And the
cru - el thorns which Thou hast worn;Till in sweet hu - mil - i - ty, I to
cols - er to Thy bleed-ing feet; Let me share the bit - ter cup Which in
yield - ed in - to Thy con-trol; If I suf - fer,Lord,with thee, I shall

ser - vice which I give, I have filled my hum-ble sac - ri - fice to Thee.
walk a - new with Thee, Rise tri-um-phant thru the cross which Thou has borne.
sor - row Thou didst sup, Let me stand be - side Thee,perfect and complete.
reign e - ter - nal - ly, And shall praise Thee while the ceaseless a - ges roll.

REFRAIN.

Sink me deeper,..... Sink me deep-er,.....

Sink me deeper,blessed Lord, Sink me deeper,blessed Lord.

Sink me deeper, deeper, blessed Lord, Sink me deeper, deeper blessed Lord,

1 2

Till Thy purpose in my heart Thou canst ful-fil; Let me reach the lowest depets of Thy will.

No. 45. Come Home Dear Sinner.

Copyright, 1923, by Quartet Music Co., in. "Searchlight Songs."

T. B. Thos. Benton.

1 Start for the king-dom, dear sin - ner we pray Come home tonight,
2. All earth-ly pleas-ures are fleet-ing and few, Come home tonight,
3. Come, go with us to that beau - ti - ful home Come home tonight,

come home to - night Je - sus, our Sav - ior is wait-ing to - day,
come home to - night Trust in the Sav - ior He car - eth for you,
come home to - night: There with the bless-ed, we'll nev-er-more roam,

CHORUS.

Come home to-night. Come home to - night, for Je - sus
Come, come home (to - night.)

waits to re-ceive you, sin-ner. Come home to-night;
come home to-night Come, come, come home to-night, why lin - ger,

Loved ones in glo-ry are beck-on-ing, come, Come home to-night.
Come, come home, to-nigh, to-night.

No. 46. In the Service of My King!

To the glory and honor of God in His service, Amen.—T. S. T.

T. S. T. Quartet Music Co., owners. TILLIT S. TEDDLIE.

1. To the har - vest fields I will glad - ly go, In the serv-ice of my King, With a song of love to the faint and low. In the
2. Let me ev - er work with a will - ing hand, Guid - ed by His word, heed-ing each command. In the
3. Let me win some soul that his life may be, Let me sing some song that will make me free. In the
4. Just a kind - ly word or a song or pray'r, In the blessed service of my King, That the lost may turn and His glo - ry share. In the

CHORUS.

serv-ice of my King! In the serv-ice of my King,
blessed service of my King! In the blessed service of my King, my heav'nly King!

In the serv - ice of my King! It is glo - ry
In the bless - ed serv-ice of my King! of my King!

here, joy be - yond com-pare, In the serv-ice of my King!
In the bless-ed serv-ice of my King!

No. 47. BEAUTIFUL HOME SOMEWHERE.

J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHAN.

DUET.

1. Oft - en I've heard of heav - en, won - der - ful coun-try some-where,
2. Oft - en we sing the sto - ry, beau - ti - ful sto - ry so sweet,
3. Oft - en I dream of glo - ry, vis - ions so love - ly and fair,

Beau - ti - ful sto - ry of glo - ry, land of de - light so fair;
Oft - en we hear of its glo - ry— where the re-deemed ones meet,
I am so hap - py in Je - sus, long - ing to be up there;

E - den, sweet home up yon - der, Je - sus has gone to pre -
Wait - ing till Je - sus calls me, then I shall rest with the
Bless - ed Re - deem - er's com - ing, then I shall go to that

pare us a home, Sweet home, I shall soon be there.
good and the blest, My glo - ry will be com - plete.
beau - ti - ful shore, For - ev - er at home some - where.

CHORUS.

Home o - ver yon - der, Beau - ti - ful home some-where,.....
Home o - ver yon-der some-where, Won-der - ful home, my beau-ti - ful home,

Oh,..... beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful
Beau-ti - ful, won-der - ful, beau-ti - ful home,

home,..... Some day I shall reach my sweet home.....
beau - ti - ful home, sweet home.

J. B. Vaughan, owner. Used by per.

No. 48. Tell the Gospel Story Everywhere.

Copyright, 1922, by Quartet Music Co., in "Song Service."

C. V. Cox, Seminary Hill, Texas. C. V. Cox.

1. Je - sus calls for loy - al work-ers To the har-vest field, Call-ing you, my
2. There's a call from darkened Egypt, India's cor-al strand, There's a call from
3. There are many need-y na-tions We must seek to cheer With the loving

sis - ter, brother, Forth with cycle, shield; He hath need of ma - ny la-b'rors,
Russia's borders, And Brazil - ian land; Heed the call of dy - ing millions,
gos-pel mes-sage Of our Sav-iour, dear, Who will seek the souls benighted,

His great work to bear, Sound it out to all the nations, Take it ev'ry-where.
And their burdens share, Tell "good news" in Affic's borders, Take it ev'ry-where.
And some burdens bear? Help to spread abroad the gospel, Send it ev-'ry-where?

CHORUS.

An-y-where (and) ev-'ry-where (go) Tell the gospel story, His true message bear;

An-y-where (and) ev-'ry-where, (go) Take the gospel story, Tell it ev-'ry-where.

No. 49. On To the Battle.

Copyright, 1923, by Quartette Mnsic Co.,
in; "Searchlight Songs"

T. B. Thos. Benton.

1. On-ward ye men, the fight be - gin, Christ calls for you.
2. With banners bright, en - ter the fight, With sword in hand.
3. With phalanx strong, mov - ing a - long, Our glo-rious King,

be brave and true; Right shall pre - vail, we can - not fail,
heed God's command; The foe must fall, an - swer the call,
will vic-t'ry bring; Stand in His strength, we'll win at length,

March, yes march a - way. (To the war, with the shout of bat - tle.)

CHORUS.

On, on, ye sol - diers, stand
On to the bat - tle, march on, on to the bat - tle, march on,

On - ward on ye sol - diers, sol - diers

For the right,
For - ev - er stand for right, ev-er stand for right,

Stand up for the right, (with banners waving ev - er)

On To the Battle.

1

Soon we shall con - - quor

Seon we shall conquor, soon. soon, If we will fol - low on, on,

Soon we'll con - quor, soon we'll con - quor,

in His might; In His might let us fight for the right yes,

yes, we shall conquor, in His might;

con - quor in His might;

2

On to the con - quest And

On to the con-quest, march on, on to the conquest, march on,

On to con - quest, on to con - quest,

win the fight.

And we will sure-ly win, sure-ly win the fight.

And we'll win the fight, (sure-ly win the fight.)

No. 50. The Song of Wonderful Love.

Eben E. Rexford. COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY HILDEBRAND-BURNETT CO. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. Won-der - ful, wonder- ful, Je - sus bore Calv'ry's cross for me! Said to the
2. Won-der - ful, wonder- ful, Why should He, God's belov- ed Son, Care for a
3. Won-der - ful, wonder- ful, Sing with me, Je-sus died for all! He from the

sin- ner, go sin no more, From your sins set free! O - ver and o - ver the
sin- ner, like you and me, He the sin- less one? O - ver and o - ver one
shackles of sins set free, Those who heed His call. O - ver and o - ver the

song I sing Of re-deem-ing love, Love of the Sav-iour who rules as King,
song I sing As thro' life I go, Ev- er the tho't thro' my soul will ring,
song I'll sing Till I see His face, Then how the an-them of joy will ring,

CHORUS.

In the realms a - bove. Won - - der-ful, won - - der- ful, is the
Je - sus loved me so.
Saved, O saved by grace. Won-der-ful, won-der-ful, is

Sav-iour's love, Won - - der-ful, won - - der- ful, sent from
the Saviour's love, Won-der-ful, won-der-ful, sent

Copyright, 1913, by Hildebrand-Burnett Co.

The Song of Wonderful Love. Concluded.

No. 51. Take My Life, and Let it Be.

F. R. HAVERGAL. WM. B. BRADBURY.

CHO.—*Lord, I give my life to Thee, Thine for ev - er - more to be;*

Lord, I give my life to Thee, Thine for ev - er-more to be.

No. 52. The Soul's Bright Home.

Copyright, 1923, by Quartet Music Co., in: "Searchlight Songs"

Pearl H. Thomas. J. F. Thomas.

1. We are march-ing on to a land so fair, Where we'll dwell ..... In
ev - er dwell
2. In the soul's bright home, there is joy and rest, And there'll be..... no
be no pain,
3. We are marching on, soon the way will end, Then we'll en - ter
sure - ly en -

peace and love (wondrous love,) 'Tis the soul's bright home, we'll be hap - py there
pain nor night (aw-ful night,) There are mansions there, for the saints so fair
at the door, (o-pen door,) Thro' the golden streets, we'll our prais-es send

REFRAIN.

'Round the shin - ing throne a-bove. Oh that home,..... that
Fa-ther's shin-ing far a-bove.
And our Sav - ior is the light.
bless-ed Sav-ior glo-rious light,
Sing-ing glo - ry ev-er-more.
hal-le-lu-jah ev-er-more. sweet home,

bless-ed home (heav'nly home) We shall see..... our Sav-ior
our bless-ed Sav-ior o-ver

there (o-ver there,) In His beauty we shall see Him, We shall worship and a-dore

The Soul's Bright Home.

We shall glo - ri - fy and love Him ev - er - more.(yes, ev-er-more.)

No. 53. In Gloryland.

Copyright, 1923, by Quartet Music Co,, in: "Searchlight Songs"

M. H. M. M. H. McKee.

1. We'll be hap - py in the glo-ry-land, Bye and bye, bye and bye;
2. Lov'd ones wait us in the glo-ry-land, Bye and bye, bye and bye;
3. Homes are waiting in the glo-ry-land, Bye and bye, bye and bye;

Ev - er sing - ing with the an - gel band, In the glo - ry - land.
They will glad - ly take us by the hand, In the glo - ry - land.
Man - y man-sions on the shin-ing strand, In the glo - ry - land.

CHORUS.

In the glo - ry - land, On its love - lit strand;
In the hap - py glo - ry - land, On its shin - ing love - lit strand;

An - gels sing-ing, joy-bells ring-ing; We'll be hay-py in the glo-ry-land.

No. 54. I'm Not Ashamed of the Gospel of Jesus Christ.

Copyright, 1920, by Quartet Music Co., in "Gospel Power."

J. E. T.

Controlled by the author, J. E. Thomas.

1. I'm not a-shamed of the gos - pel, of Je - sus Christ, my King!.....
2. I'm not a-shamed of the gos - pel, the way of truth and life,.....
3. I'm not a-shamed of the gos - pel, I'll build my hope there-on,.....

and Re-deem-er!
ev - er- last-ing,
and ne'er falter,

It led me up to life's foun-tain, where now I re-joice and sing:
The hope of man, in all a - ges sur-round - ed by sin and strife,
Thro' faith I'll cling to its prom - ise, like saints, in the a - ges gone,

Its the pow'r of God un - to sal - va-tion, to ev - 'ry one that be-liev - eth;
It is filled with good news of glad tid-ings, its prom-ise, comfort doth bring;
And, when Christ, my Redeemer, shall call me to come, I'll shout it and sing:

I'm not a - shamed of the gos - pel of Christ, my King.....
heav - en - ly King.

No. 55. He Lifted Me,

Copyright, 1923, by Quartet Music Co., in: "Searchlight Songs"

J. C. D. J. C. Denney.

1. When sin like a bil-low had covered my soul, And hopeless was I of a
2. My soul was pur-sue-ing destruction's dark road And hope-less-ly sink-ing. so
3. He lift-ed my soul, what a glo-ri-ous tho't, For with His dear life-blood my

heav-en-ly goal; 'Twas then that the Sav-ior gave heed to my plight, And
great was its load; But Je-sus in mer-cy to res-cue me came, And
par-don He bro't; And I thro' His goodness may look on His face, For-

REFRAIN.

lift-ed my soul in-to mar-vel-ous light.
now I am prais-ing His won-der-ful name. He lift-ed my soul from
ev-er to sing of His in-fi-nite grace.

bond-age of sin, And in-to my heart His love-light comes in; His

won-der-ful name, with joy, I ex-tol, Since Je-sus, my Savior, lift-ed my soul.

rit.

No. 56. Sound Abroad the Gospel Story.

Copyright, 1923, 1923, by Quartet Music Co.. in: "Searchlight Songs,"

Lawrence Love. **Jno. A. Holly.**

1. Sound a-broad the gos - pel sto - ry, Bless-ed sto - ry of the cross, Bear the
2. Go, the pre-cious sto - ry sing-ing, Waft it o'er the world's domain; That the
3. Send the tid - ing of sal - va - tion Un-to those weighed down by sin, Tell them

mes-sage to a lost and dy-ing throng, Of the One who came from glo - ry
mil-lions now in bond-age all may hear. Ev - er keep the mu - sic ring - ing
that for their re-demp-tion Je - sus dfed. Tell the news to ev - 'ry na - tion,

Man to save form end-less loss.

Sing and shout the glad re-frain,

Strive some fall-en soul to win,

Send the bless-ed news a - long
Send the bless - - ed news a - long.
Send, O, send it ev-'ry-where,
Send, O, send..... it ev-'ry-where.
Bid them have His blood ap-plied.
Bid them have..... His blood ap-plied.

REFRAIN

Sound a-broad..... the gos-pel sto - - ry, Telt it to .....
Sound abroad the gospel, send the news along, Ever sing and tell

Sound Abroad the Gospel Story.

it, To a needy throng;Send it onward far and near Teaching bleeding hearts
the need-y throng,

to cheer, Ev - er let it roll, yes, (let it roll a) long.
Ev - er let ..... it roll a - long.

No. 57. My Faithful Guide.

Copyright, 1933, by Quartet Music Co.. in: "Searchlight Songs."

C. V. C. Custer V. Cox.

1. Since Christ hath for my sins atoned With blood from His own side; I walk with
2. When storms of doubt and fear as-sail And I am sore-ly pressed;He speaks to
3. When Jo-sus calls for me somo day To lay my ar - mor by; He'll lead me

REFRAIN.

Him from day to day My faith-ful will-ing Guide,
me in accents low,"Come lean upon my breast."My faithful will-ingGuide, my
home some glor'ous morn To live with Him on highe

faithful willing Guide, He walks snd talks with me each day And tells me I'm His child.

No. 58. This Is the Reaping Time.

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

1. Fields with har-vest bend-ing wait our hands to-day, God is reap-ers
2. To a weak-er broth-er reach a help-ing hand, By a smile as-
3. Win some souls for Je-sus while the sun is high; Har-vest time so

send-ing—bear some sheaves a-way; Gold-en har-vest wast-ing, la-bor-
sist him for the right to stand; Be a will-ing work-er, nev-er
pre-cious swift is pass-ing by; Go not emp-ty hand-ed forth your

ers are few, Hear the Mas-ter call-ing: "Christ hath need of you!"
du-ty shun, This re-ward suf-fi-cient, Je-sus' blest "Well done!"
Lord to meet, But with ripe sheaves laden'd lay them at His feet.

CHORUS.

This..... is the reap-ing time, glo - - ri-ous reap-ing time,
This is the glo-ri-ous This is the glo-ri-ous reap-ing time,

Thrust ye in the sick-le keen, and reap the gold-en grain,

reap the gold-en grain,

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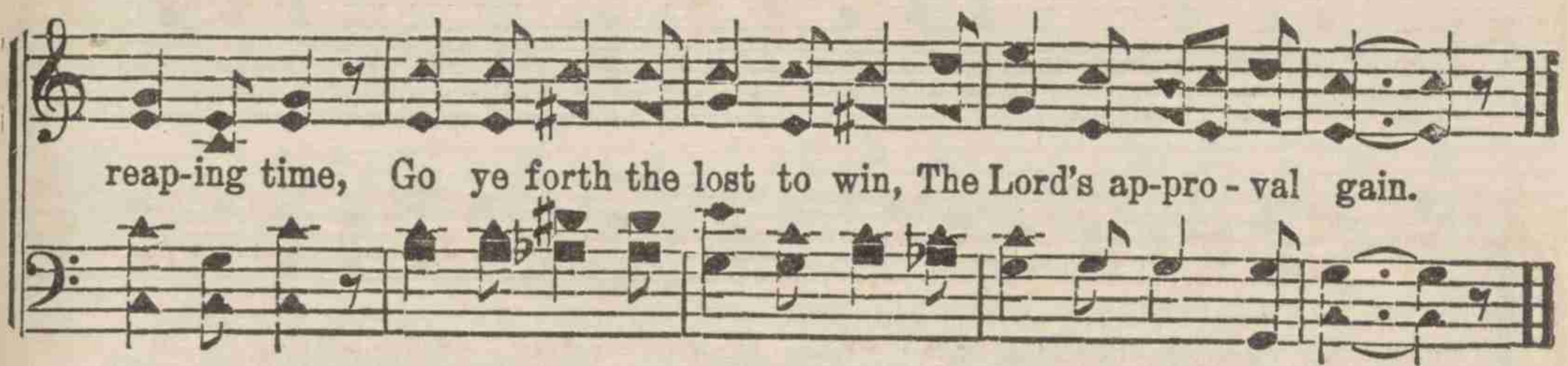
This Is the Reaping Time. Concluded.



No. 59. My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

MER. DR. LOWELL MASON.

No. 60. He is Depending on You.

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all right reserved by A, O. Thomas.

Rev. Johnson Oatman Jr. **Alvis O. Thomas.**

1. God wants you to herald the sto - ry Of Je-sus so ten-dor and true;
2. When Je - sus as-cend-ed to glo - ry He left work for oth-ers to do;
3. The world must be told of sal - va - tion O what are you go-ing to do?
4. The Sav-ior will draw all men to Him If He be held up to their view;

You can-not as-sign it to oth-ers For He is de-pend-ing on you.
Some soul may be lost if you fail Him For He is de-pend-ing on you.
Give Je-sus your time and your money For He is de-pend-ing on you.
Fear not to do your share of lift-ing For He is de-pend-ing on you.

CHORUS.

For He's de-pend-ing my broth-er on you, Then try to be
on you,
faith - ful and true; Your own work can nev - er be
so true,
done by an - oth - er, For He is de - pend - ing on you.
on you.

No. 61. In the Good Old. Way.

Copyright, 1923, by Quartet Music Co,, in: "Searchlight Songs"

Mc. M. H. McKee.

1. I am press-ing right a - long, 'Tward the land of end-less song Draw-ing
2. Foes may oft be - set my way, But they'll not my soul dis-may For my
3. It will not be ver - y long Till we reach the land of song, For He

near - er day by day; With the Savior as my guide, Gladly in Him I con-fide,
trust in Him will stay; He will walk along wi+h me Till in glo - ry I shall be,
always lights the way. With His presence ev'ry day To the mansions bright above.

REFRAIN.

In the good old gos - pel way. Press - ing on with a song,
Press-ing on I will trust in His love
I will trust Do - ing right, shunning wrong,
with a song, Do - ing right, shunning wrong,
in His love Till I reach home a - bove,
Till I reach home a-bove,

1. Noth - ing now can my soul dis - may; In the good old gos - pel way,
2.

No. 62. He Is Coming Back Again, Hallelujah.

Copyright, 1921, by Quartet Music Co., in "The Gospel Call."

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. Are you watch-ing for the com - ing of the Bride-groom in the air,
2. Are you look - ing for His com - ing as you for the morn - ing wait
3. Proph-e - cies ful - filled de - clare the time is swift - ly draw - ing near

As is prom - ised in God's ho - ly word? Are you put - ting
With a yearn - ing heart and watch - ful eye? Are you bus - y
Tho' the day and hour we can - not know, When in pow - er

on the gar - ments which His cho - sen bride must wear? Are you
in His serv - ice if the task be small or great, As the
and great glo - ry He shall in the clouds ap - pear, And His

CHORUS.

wait - ing for your com - ing Lord?
days and years are pass - ing by? He is com - ing back a - gain,
won - ders to the na - tions show.

hal - le - lu - - - jah, He is com-ing back to reign, hal - le-
hal - le - lu-jah, praise the Lord, hal - le-

He Is Coming Back Again, Hallelujah. Concluded.

lu - - - jah, In like man - ner as ye've seen Him go a-
lu - jah, 'tis His word,

way, go a - way, He is com - ing back a - gain, hal - le - lu - jah.

No. 63. What Jesus Does For Me.

E. R. Latta. Quartet Music Co., owners. J. M. Hagan.

1. { I wish I could de - clare it, In its fath - om-less de - gree;
   { So that ev - 'ry one might hear it—All that Je - sus does for me!
2. { A wan - der - er, He found me, Go - ing far and far a - stray!
   { Then with chains of love He bound me, And He taught me how to pray!
3. { He's com-fort - ed and led me, Since I did His dear cross take;
   { And on heav'n - ly man - na fed me, And He will not me for - sake!
4. { No words can e'er por - tray it, What - so - e'er the lan-guage be;
   { Or my lips would glad - ly say it, All that Je - sus does for me!

CHORUS.

More than earth-ly friends could ren - der What-so - e'er the serv - ice be;

Oh, so lov - ing and so ten - der, Is what Je - sus does for me!

No. 64. Oh, Wondrous Story!

Copyright, 1923, by Quartet Music Music Co., in: "Searchlight Songs."

M. H. M. controlled by J. E. Thomas. M. H. McKee.

1. Oh, wondrous is the grand old sto - ry Of God's re - deem - ing love;
2. Oh, wondrons tho't that He has ris - en, Just as He once had said;
3. Oh, wondrous hope. He is pre - par - ing A man-sion bright and fair;

Tran-scend-dent is the might-y glo - ry Of heaven's Prince a - bove.
As - cend - ing glad-ly in - to heav-en, The first fruit of the dead.
Where faith-ful ones at His ap - pear - ing A crown of life shall wear.

REFRAIN.

Oh, won-drous sto - ry (from a-bove,) The Prince of glo-ry's (gift of love,)
To ope a foun-tain (deep and wide,) A cleansing fountain (from His side,)

Up - on Mount Cal - va - ry so free - ly died,.....
(*Omit*.....,) died, so free - ly died,

Close

'Twas there the brok - en law was sat - is - fied! (sat - is - fied.)

No. 65 We'll Be Like Him.

R. L. P. Controlled by Quartet Music Co. R. L. POWELL

1. When the Sav - iour comes for His chos - en ones, We'll be like Him,
2. Let the mes - sage ring o - ver hill and plain,
3. He's the One we love, He's the One we prove,
4. Tho' He tar - ry long, this will be our song, We'll be like our King

We'll be like Him; When the bright day breaks and the dead awakes; We'll be
Send it far and wide on the gos - pel tide; We'll be
He's the One who cheers thro' the wear-y years; We'll be
when He comes a-gain; Tho' the path be dim we will cling to Him; We'll be

REFRAIN.

like Him when He comes.... ..... We'll be like Him, sing the
when He comes, We'll be like our King,

glad re - frain; We'll be like Him when He comes a - gain; Bless-ed
our King

tho't to me that His face I'll see, And be like Him when He comes.....
when He comes.

No. 66. I Will Arise.

Copyright, 1923, by A. O. Thomas., all rights reserved.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. **Alvis O. Thomas.**

Bass

1. As a prod - i - gal from home I have wan - dered Far
2. I was fac - ing man - y years of deep sor - row When I
3. I am sure that my hopes will not de - ceivc me That
4. O, I see my Fa - ther com - ing to meet me, Filled

Piano

from the way of truth and right; Man - y long and pre-cious years
went out of my Fa-ther's sight; Now to see Him I'll not wait
Fa - ther's love will not me slight; As a serv - ant I wi:l ask Him
is my soul with pure de - light; With a rec - on - cil - ing kiss

I have squan-dered But I'll re-trace my steps to - night.
till to - mor - row I will a - rise and start to - night.
to re - ceive me, I will a - rise and start to - night.
Hs doth greet me, Now I am safe, at home to - night.

CHORUS.

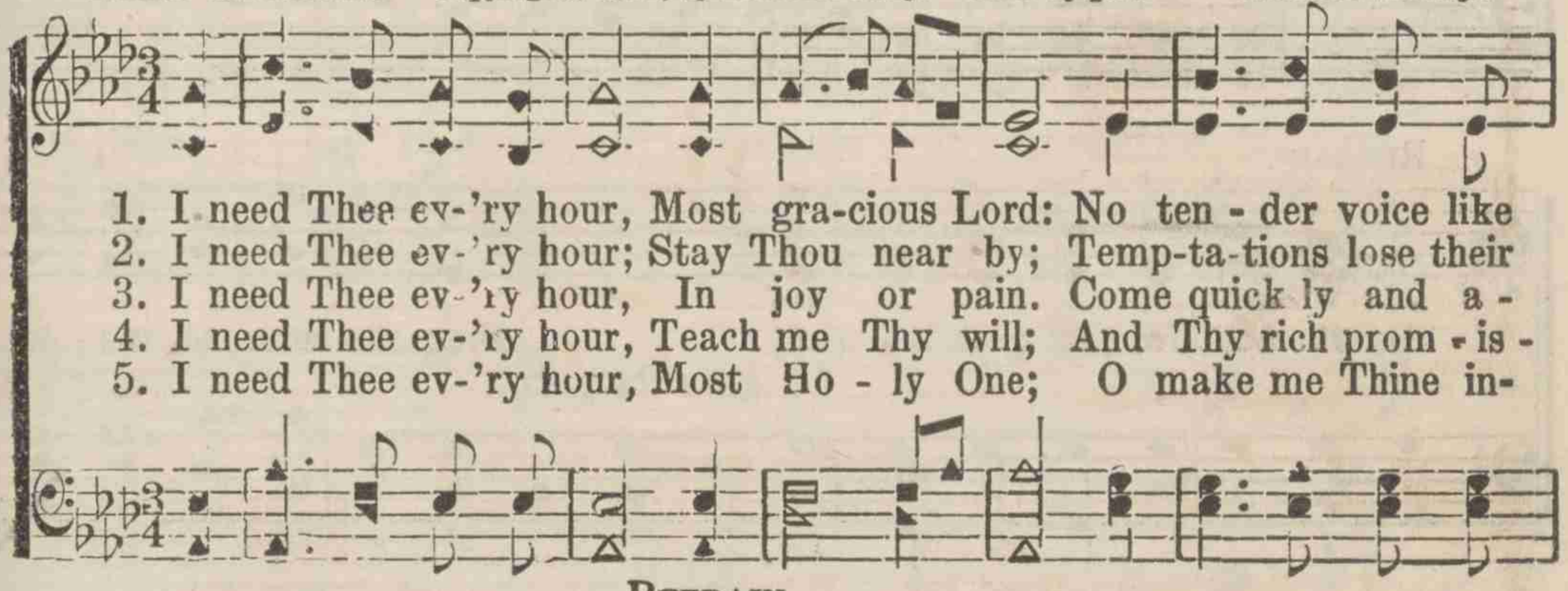
I will a - rise and go to my Fa - ther.....
Fa-ther. go to my Fa-ther,

I will a - rise..... and go to my Fa - ther.....

I Will Arise.

No. 67. I Need Thee Every Hour.

Annie S. Hawks. Copyright, 1872, by Robert Lowry. Used by per. **Robert Lowry.**



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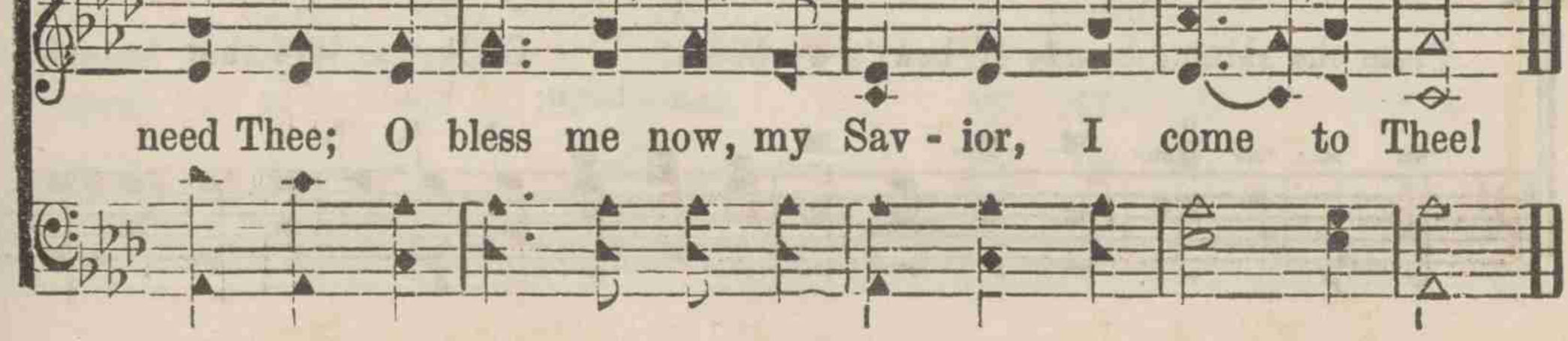


No. 68. The Theme of Love.

N. W. Allphin. Copyright, 1920, by Quartet Music Co., in "Gospel Power." Paul B. Collins.

1. There's a wondrous theme ringing now in my soul, Fill-ing all this heart of mine;
2. 'Tis the same glad theme that the saints gone before, All have sung in days of old;
3. This shall be my theme until life here shall end, And my soul is called a - bove;

'Tis the glo-rious theme of the heav-en - ly hosts, It is love di - vine!
'Tis the theme of love di - vine!
'Tis the glorious theme of the Christ and His love Sweetest ev - er told!
'Tis the sweetest ev - er told!
Glad - ly I'll pro - claim it wher-ev - er I go, Precious theme of love!
O, the pre-cious theme of love!

REFRAIN.

O, it was love that gave the plan, From the curse to res - cue
gave the plan,
fall - en man, It was love that brought the precious Saviour down
fall - en man,
From the shining courts of heav'n a - bove; O, it was love that brought to
a - bove;

The Theme of Love. Concluded.

No. 69. When I Can Read My Title Clear.

Isaac Watts. "I will greatly rejoice in the Lord."— Isa. 61: 10. **Anon.**

No. 70. Charge the Enemy.

Eben E. Rexford.

COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.
THE QUARTET MUSIC CO., OWNERS.

Samuel W. Beazley.

1. The en - e - my is rally - ing fast Their hosts on ev - 'ry hand;
2. We have en - list - ed for a war, The grand-est ev - er known;
3. The con-flict will be fierce and long, But, loy - al to the last,

Their black flag to the breeze is cast—They would possess the land.
It is God's cause we're fighting for, We do not fight a - lone.
We'll face the hosts of sin and wrong, Nor fear the bat-tle's blast.

Shall we, as sol-diers for the Right, Prove faith-less to our trust?
The God of bat - tles leads the way, He strengthens arm and heart;
For just and right-eous is the war We are en-list - ed in;

"No" comes the an-swer' "we will fight, And win we must.
win the day we must.
And makes each sol-dier brave to play A he - ro's part.
A loy - al war-rior's part.
We will not lay our weap-ons down Un - til we win.
Un - til the fight we win.

CHORUS.

Charge, charge, charge the en - e - my, On, on, on to vic - to - ry;
Charge, charge, charge, charge, On, on, on, on,

Charge the Enemy.

Hear the trum-pet call-ing us to go on, on to bat-tle;
as loy-al sol-diers on.

Charge, charge, Keep His flag in sight, Strike, strike, Strike for God and Right,
For-ward, for-ward, Strike for truth and

In His name we'll put the en-e-my to flight.
win the day and put the foe to flight.

No. 71. Thine Lord, Mine Lord.

Bonar. BY PERMISSION. Yleen.

Slow.

1. Thine, Thine, Lord I am Thine, Send help to me;
2. Thine, Thine, Mer-cy is Thine, Re-mem-ber me;
3. Thine, Thine, All light is Thine, Shine now on me;
4. Thine, Thine, True life is Thine, O breathe on me;

Mine, Mine, And Thou art mine, De-liv-er me.
Mine, Mine, Great sins are mine, O par-don me.
Mine, Mine, Dark-ness is mine, En-light-en me.
Mine, Mine, All death is mine, O quick-en me.

No. 72. In the Old Time.

Copyright, 1923, by Quartet Mnsic Co,, in: "Searchlight Songs"

M. H. M. controlled by J, E. Thomas. M. H. McKee.

1. God was with His chos-en peo - ple In the Bi - ble we are told, In the
2. He would man-i-fest His pow-er When they went to Him for pray'r. In the
3. If we keep the faith un - shak - en, He will bless you now and then, In the

old - time, in the old - time; When in Him they ful-ly trust-ed, Noth-ing
old - time, in the old - time; Trust-ing in Him as a tow - er; They could
old - time, in the old - time; Nev - er yet has He for;-sak - en One who

good did He with - hold, In the old - time. in the old - time.
cast on Him their care, In the old - time, in the old - time.
trne to Him has been, In the old - time, in the old - time.

REFRAIN.

In the old - time, in the old - time. God was with His peo - ple true,

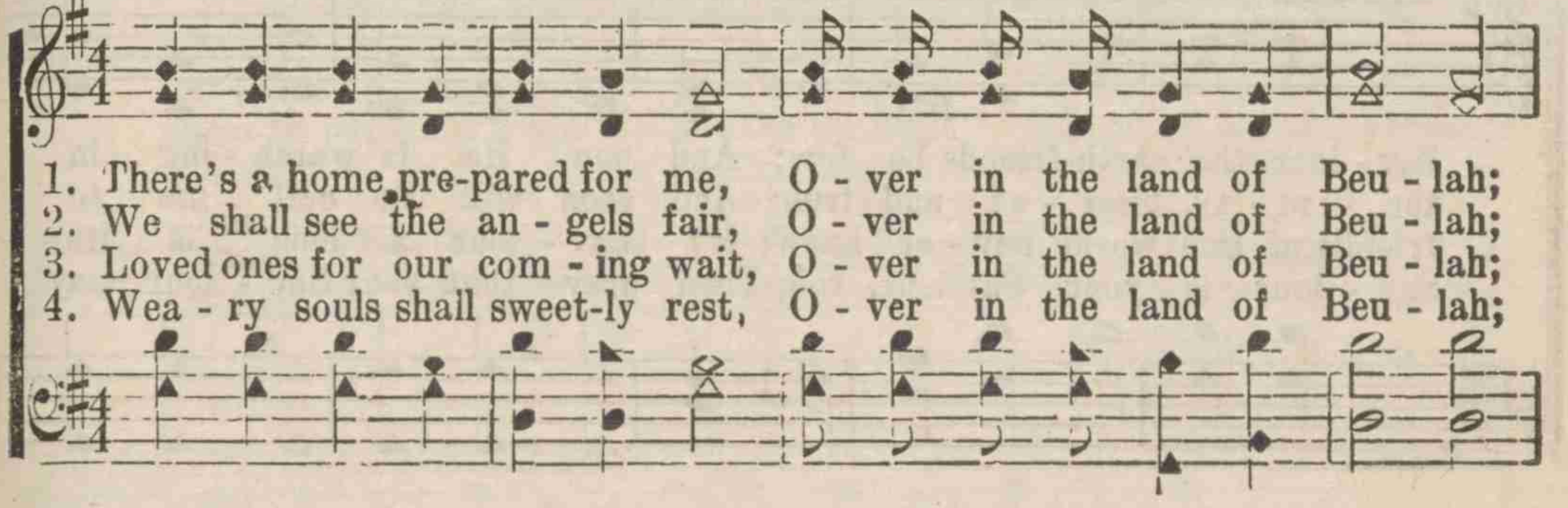
In the old - time; If we trust His grace to crown, Heav - en's

In the Old Time.

No. 73. Over In the Land of Beulah.

Copyright, 1923, by Quartet Music Co., in: "Searchlight Songs"

A. W. H. A. W. Hill.



REFRAIN.

No. 74. I Am Praying for You.

S. O'MALEY CLUFF. Used by per. IRA D. SANKEY.

1. I have a Sav - iour, He's plead - ing in glo - ry, A dear, lov - ing
2. I have a Fa - ther, to me He has giv - en A hope for e-
3. I have a peace; it is calm as a riv - er—A peace that the
4. When Je-sus saves you, tell oth - ers the sto - ry, That my lov - ing

Sav - iour, tho' earth-friends be few; And now He is watch - ing in
ter - ni - ty, bless - ed and true; And soon will He call me to
friends of this world nev - er knew; My Sav - iour a - lone is its
Sav - iour is your Sav-iour, too; Then pray that your Sav - iour may

ten - der-ness o'er me, And oh, that my Sav - iour were your Sav-iour, too.
meet Him in heav - en, But oh, that He'd let me bring you with me, too.
Au - thor and Giv - er, And oh, could I know it was giv - en to you!
bring them to glo - ry, And pray'r will be answer'd—'twas answer'd for you!

CHORUS. *f* *p*

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

f *pp*

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

No. 75. A Little Sunshine Song.

N. W. Allphin. Controlled by Paul B. Collins. Paul B. Collins.

1. We are bound for glo - ry, Telli - ing out the sto - ry Of the
2. Ev - er on - ward go - ing, Seeds of love we're sow - ing, Lend - ing
3. Broth-er, would you bor - row Strength to ban - ish sor - row? Then keep

Sav-iour's love as here we go a - long;
cheer to burdened souls a - mid the throng,
pressing on, with hope and courage strong;

And there's joy in know-ing
Spreading joy and glad-ness
Would you ne'er be wea - ry,

FINE.

As we're on - ward go - ing, We can sing a sun-shine song.
Where be-fore was sad - ness, By our lit - tle
Tho' the days are drear-y, Sing a lit - tle (sun-shine song.)

D. S.—Sing a lit - tle sun-shine song.

CHORUS.

Sing a lit - tle sun - shine song, Cheering oth - er souls a-
sun-shine song,
long; Would you not grow wea-ry, Tho' the days grow drear-y,
a - long;

D. S.

No. 76. Bringing in the Sheaves.

Knowls Shaw. Copyriget 1896 by F. L. Eiland, &sed by per, Trio Music Co. **F. L. Eiland.**

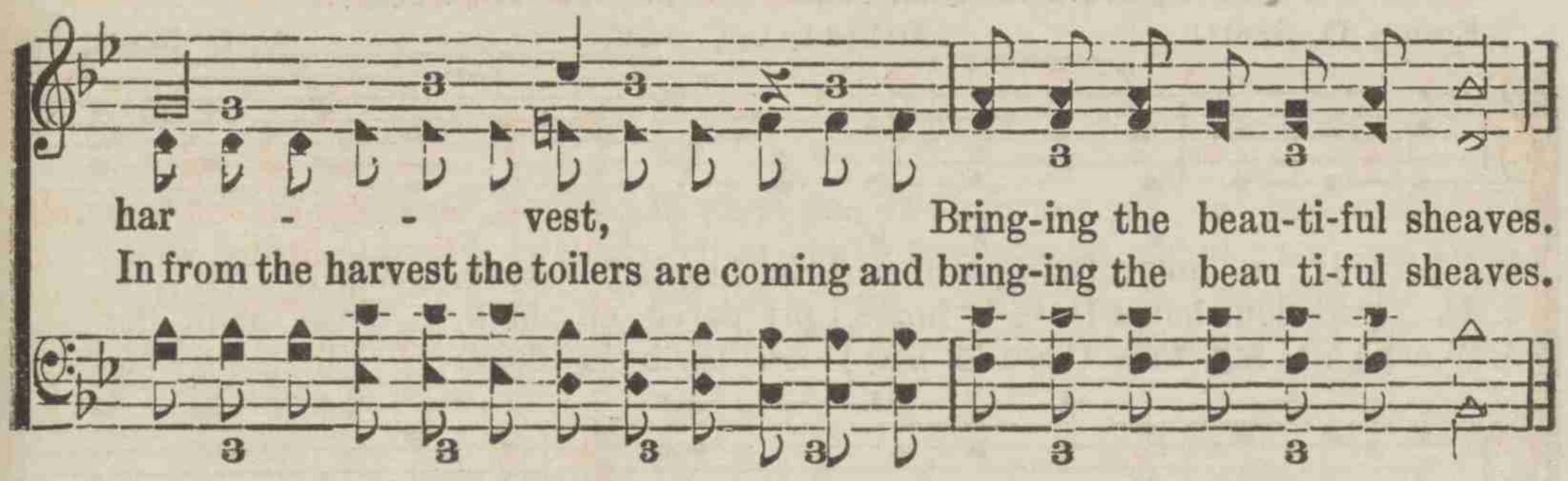
1. Sow-ing in the morning sow-ing seeds of kindness, Sow-ing in the noontide
2. Sow-ing in the sun-shine, sow-ing tn the shadows, Fear-ing neither clouds nor
3. Go, then ev - er weep-ing, sow-ing for the mas-ter, Thro' the loss sustained our
4. We in tears may sow them, but with joy will greet them, When the precious fruit we

and the dew - y eve. Wait-ing for the har-vest and the time of reap-ing,
win-ters's chilling breeze; By and by the har-vest, and the la - bor end - ed,
spir - it oft-en grieves; When our weeping's o-ver, He will bid us wel-come,
find a-mong the leaves, Gath'ring in the har-vest, to the Master's King-dom,

CHORUS.

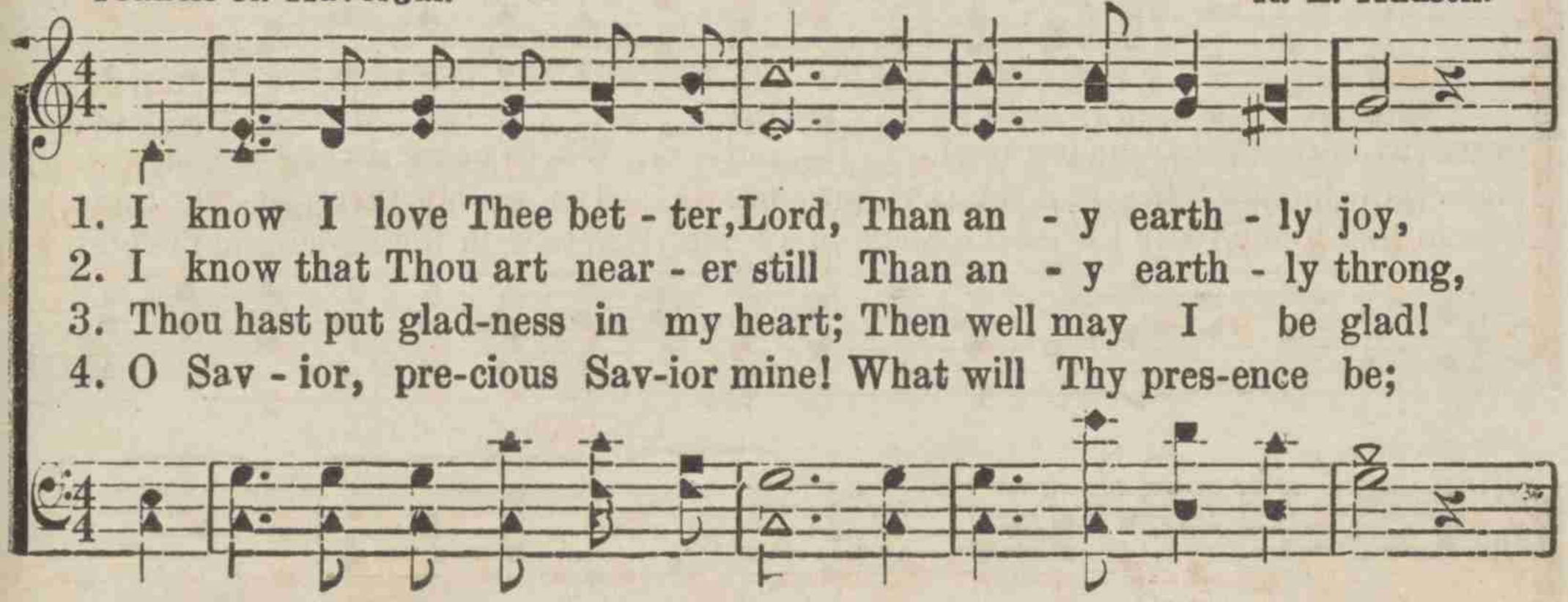
We shell come rejoicing, bringing in the sherves. Bring - ing in the
Bringiug the golden sheaves, the
sheaves, Bring - - - - ing in the
beau - ti - fuj goldea sheaves, Bring-ing the beau-ti-fvl sheaves,
sheaves, Com - - - ing from the
Sow-ers and reap-ers and glean-ers are all, Coming and bringing them in,

Bringing in the Sheaves.

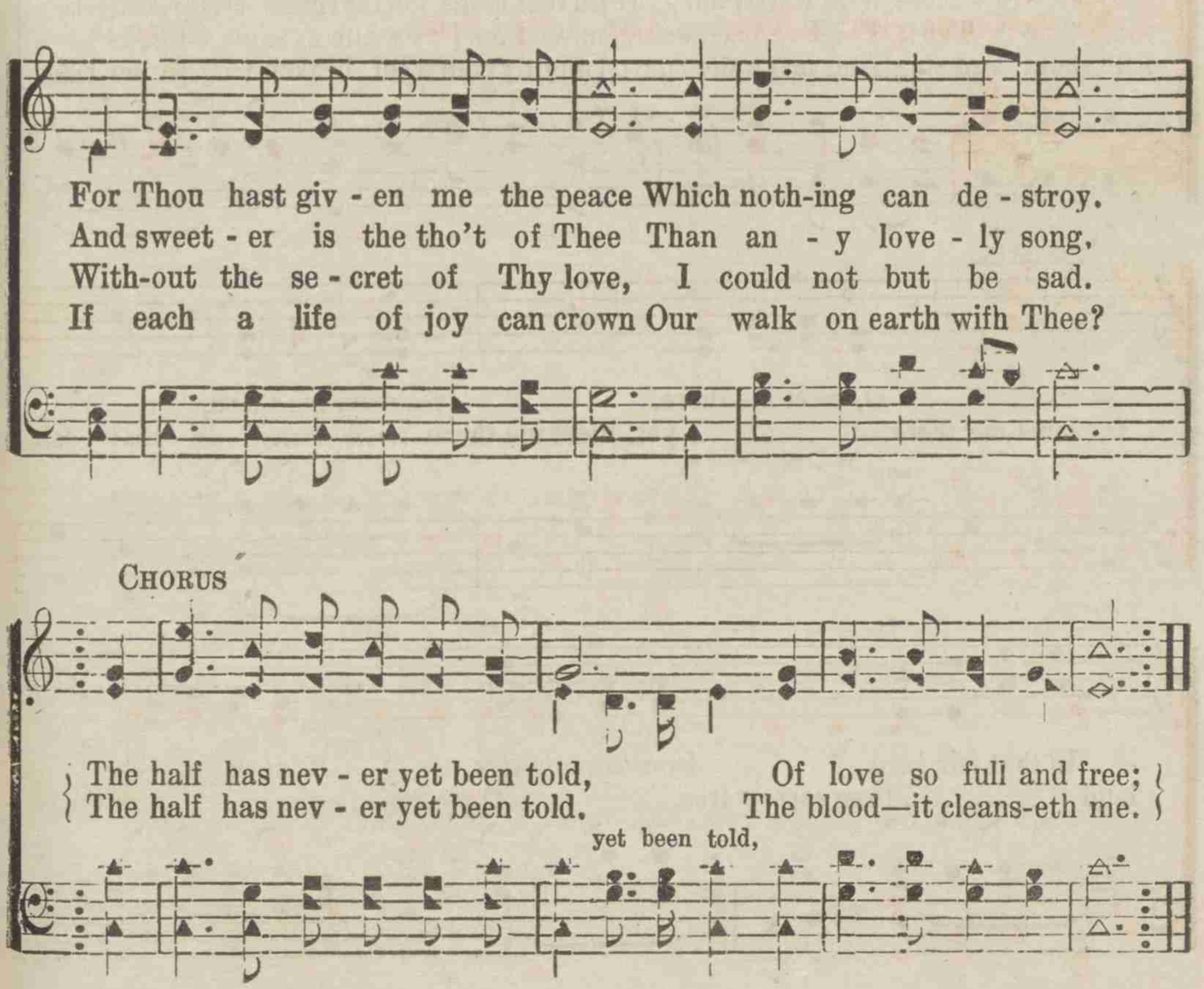


No. 77. The Half Has Never Been Told.

Francis R. Havergal. **R. E. Hudson.**



CHORUS



No. 78. That Home.

Copyright, 1923, by Quartet Music Co. in: "Searchlight Songs."

Emory D. Scott. controlled by C. C. Scott. **C. C. Scott.**

1. There is a home (hap-py home,) in heav'n a - bove, Where all is peace (wondrous peace) and joy and love; (joy and love;) Where we may dwell (we may dwell)
2. O, pre-cious home (love-ly home,) pre pared on high, 'Twas built for me (yes, for me,) be-yond the sky; (az - ure sky:) I'm go-ing there, (o - ver there,)
3. When all my time (here to stay) on earth is done, I'll go to live (in that home,) with Christ the Son? (on-ly Son;) Where with the saved (and the blest.)

for - ev - er - more, With Christ our Lord [in that home,] on that bright shore. [peaceful shore,]
some time I know, For I've been washed [now I am] as white as snow. [white as snow]
I'll shout and sing And make the courts [mighty courts] of heaven ring, [ev-er ring.]

REFRAIN.

O, meet me there, yes, meet me there,
O, meet me there,..... yes, meet me there,..... In that fair

In that fair land from sorrow free, O, meet me there.
land..... from sorrow free..... O, meet me there..... yes, meet me

That Home.

No, 79. The Happy Land.

To our fathers and mothers, in memory of other days.—Mc.

Arranged by M. H. McKee.

No. 80. Every Day I'm Happy.

Copyright, 1923, by The Quartet Music Co., in "Searchlight Songs."

R. L. R. Robert L. Rust. Arr. by N. W. A.

1. Once I was sad and brok - en - heart-ed, But my dear Sav-iour smiled on me,
2. Now I can hear the joy - bells ring-ing, Sounding their notes so oft and clear,
3. This is the way I give my sto - ry, Tell-ing my friends how well it pays,

Then all my cares and griefs de - part -ed, Flooding my soul with ec - sta - cy;
'Tis as the voice of an - gels sing-ing, Fill - ing my heart so full of cheer;
Tak - ing the road that leads to glo - ry, Blest all the way with brighter days;

Now I want all my friends to know that I am so hap - py, glad and free,
O, how I wish I could de-scribe it Ful - ly to all earth's wea - ry throng,
Think-ing a - bout the joy - ful end - ing, Go - ing the road not made with hands,

Filled with a love so full of mer - cy, Which the dear Lord has giv - en me.
Then ev - 'ry one who'd hear me sing it, Glad-ly would join my hap - py song.
Gain-ing my last long-sought pos-ses-sion, Life in that fade-less sum-mer land.

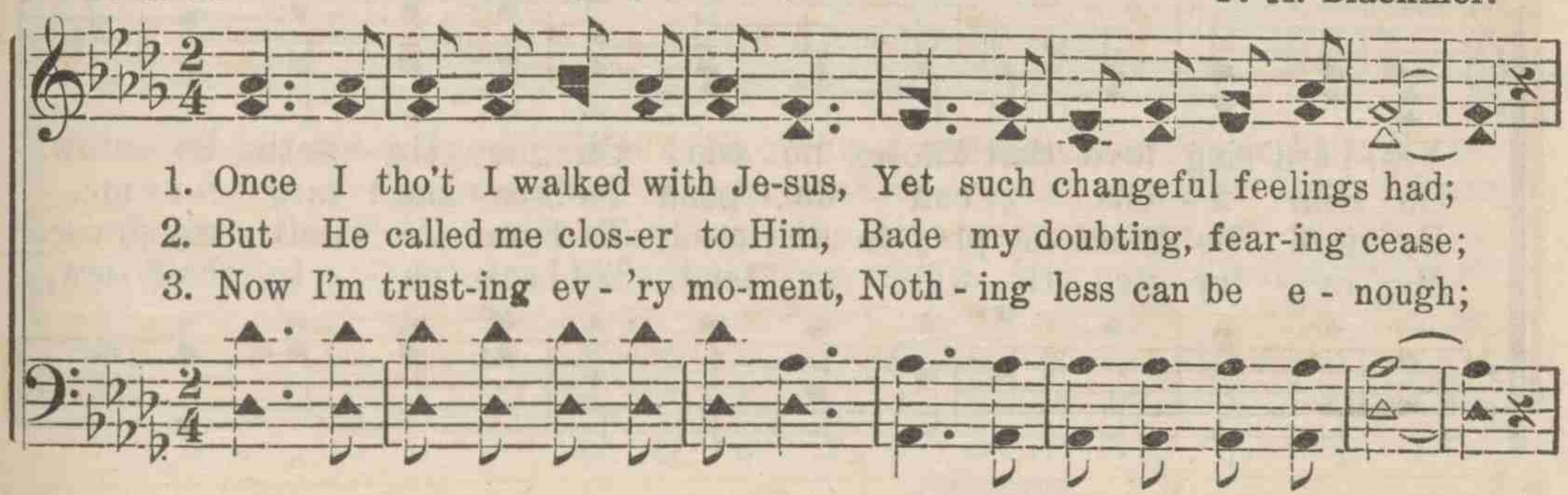
CHORUS.

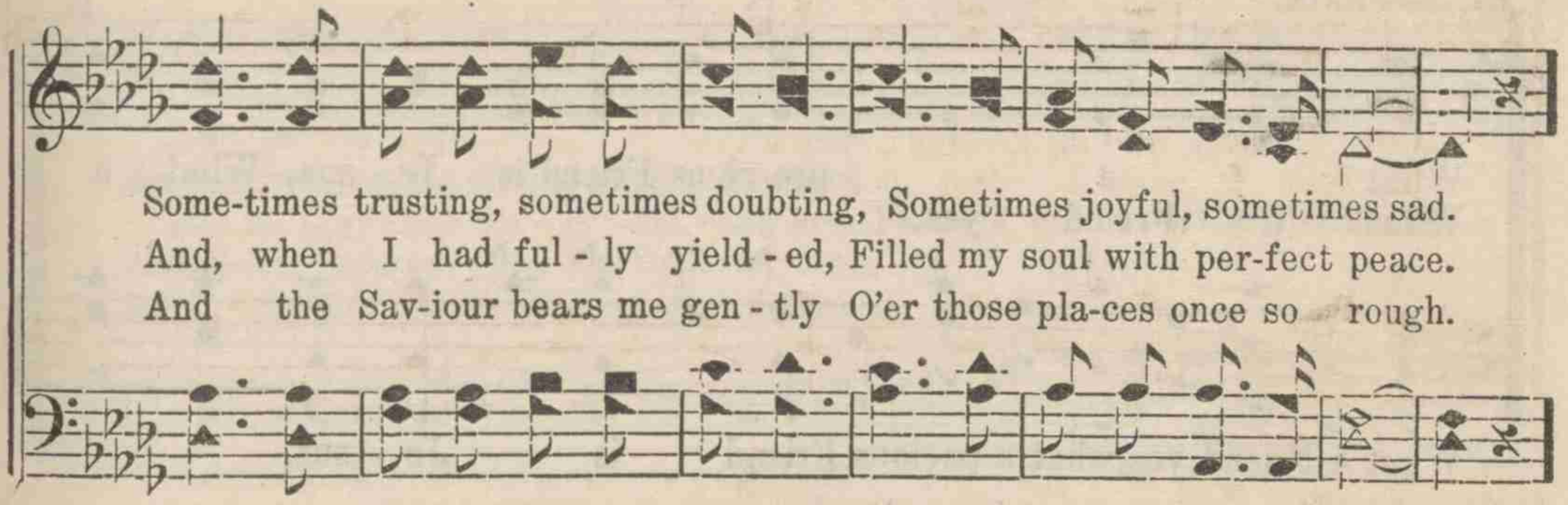
Here ev - 'ry day I am so hap - py, Since from my sins I've turned a - way;

Every Day I'm Happy. Concluded.

No. 81. Since I've Learned to Trust Him More.

F. A. B. Copyright, 1884, by W. E. Penn. F. A. Blackmer.





No. 82. I've Found A Friend.

Copyright, 1923, by Quartet Music Co., in: "Searchlight Songs",

N. W. Allphin. L. B. Harris, owner. L. B. Harris.

1. I've found a Friend, a pre-cious Friend, He loves me, this I know;
2. I've found a Friend, a wondrous Friend, Who died to set me free;
3. I've found a Friend, a faith-ful Friend, To guide me all my days;
4. I've found a Friend, the dear-est Friend That mor-tal ev-er knew;

Yes, pard'ning love that knows no end, On me He doth be-stow.
On Him a-lone I can de-pend To love and care for me.
Be-fore His throne my pray'rs as-cend, To Him I waft my praise.
My ev-'ry step He will at-tend, Till heav-en I shall view,

REFRAIN.

What a pre-cious Friend is Je-sus, What a
What a Friend yes,
What a Friend, yes, what a pecious Friend is Je-sus,
gra-cious Lord and Sav-ior He has prom-ised that He
gra-cious lov-ing
nev-er will for-sake me, But will keep me all of the way.
safe-ly keep me

No. 83. Not A Better Friend Than Jesus.

Copyrtght, 1923, by Quartet Music Co., in:

Rev. Alfred Barratt. "Searchlight Songs." **J. M. Hagan.**

1. There is not a bet - ter Friend than Je - sus, Such e - ter - nal love this
2. There is not a bet - ter Friend than Je - sus, He has saved my soul from
3. There is not a bet - ter Friend than Je - sus He's the ver - y dear - est
4. There is not a bet - tet Friend than Je - sus, There is not an - oth - er

world has nev-er known; When I sin-ned and wandered from the pathway He re-
ev - 'ry sin and harm; Tho' the storms of life are wild - ly rag - ing, I am
Friend on earth to me; And each day His love is grow-ing sweet-er.—It is
like Him an-y-where; Do you won-der why I love and trust Him? When He

REFRAIN.

deemed me, now He claims me for His own.
safe be-neath His ev - er - last - ing arm. There is not a bet-ter Friend, not a
bound-less and yet deep - er than the sea.
keeps me thro' my sor-row grief and care.

bett-er Friend, There is not a better Friend than Je-sus; I can nev-er drift a - way

From His love by night or day,- For there's not a bet-ter Friend than Je - sus.

No. 84. Singing As the Days Go By.

N. W. Allphin. Controlled by Paul B. Collins. Paul B. Collins.

1. I have left the road of sin, And I'm striv-ing here to win Life's e - ter-nal crown in realms on high; 'Tis a crown of beau-ty rare, And it waits for me up there, Where the saved shall gath-er by and by. Ev - er on - ward I am go - ing, T'ward my man-sion that is built on high; Fonder, too, my hope is grow - ing as the days go, as the days go by.

2. I'm re - joic-ing ev - 'ry day As I walk the heav'n-ly way, Leading to that promised home a - bove; When I reach that happy place, See my Saviour face to face, I shall rest with-in His arms of love. dai - ly go-ing, Fonder, too, my ev - er growing yes, as the days go by.

3. O, the joy that I can claim Thro' my blessed Saviour's name, As a-long life's troubled path I go; For there's naught for me to dread, Since my blessed Lord hath said He'll be with me thro' this vale of woe.

CHORUS.

onward, onward

No. 85. Where is My Boy Tonight?

Coyyright, 1919, by Mary Runyan Lowry. Benewal.
Used by permission.

R. L. Robert L. Lowry.

With tenderness.

1. Where is my wand'ring boy to-night— The boy of my tenderest care,
2. Once he was pure as morn-ing dew, As he knelt at his moth-er's knee;
3. Oh, could I see you now, my boy, As fair as in old - en time,
4. Go for my wand'ring boy to - night; Go, search for him where you will;

The boy tnat was once my joy and light, The child of my love and prayer?
No face was so bright, no heart more true, And none was so sweet as he.
When prattle and smile made home a joy, And life was a mer - ry chime!
But bring him to me with all his blight, And tell him I love him still.

CHORUS. *Not too fast.*

O where is my boy to - night? O where is my boy to - night?

My heart o'er-flows, for I love him, he knows; O where is my boy to - night?

No. 86. Happy News.

And....He went through every city and village preaching and showing the glad tidings of the kingdom of God. And the twelve were with Him. LUKE 8: 1.

J. W. F. J. W. Ferrill.

Happy News. Concluded.

hap - py news,. . . . . , All the world a-round is sing-ing hap-py news.
hap - py hap - py news,

No. 87. I Love To Think Of Thee, Dear Lord.

C. V. C. Copyright, 1923, by Quartet Music Co., in "Searchlight Songs." Custer V. Cox.

1. I love to think of Thee, Dear Lord, On all the tri - umphs of Thy word;
2. To walk with Thee, Dear Lord, each day, Is joy to me a - long my way;
3. Help me, Dear Lord, from day to day, To live the straight and nar-row way;

It gives me light a - long my way, To help the ones who've gone a - stray;
It gives me strength when I would fall, To sheer a - way from Sa - tan's call;
Lead Thou me on with light di - vine, To do the du - ties that are mine;

To see Thy bright and shin - ing face, To know Thy rich and sov-reign grace;
Leads safe - ly thro' the dark - est night, To 'ly - sian fields so won-drous bright,
I would that I were more like Thee, In cons-tant love, hu - mil - i - ty;

To feel the peace that is di - vine, Just thrills this trust-ing soul of mine.
It gives me strength to guide my ways, And helps me sing Thy wor - thy praise.
Give me a heart that's more like Thine, Help me my all to Thee re - sign.

No. 88. Only Jesus Knows the Way.

Coyyright, 1923, by Quartet Music Co., in "Searchlight Songs."

James Rowe. C. J. Hamrick, owner. C. J. Hamrick.

1. In the love - light of the King whose un - end - ing praise I sing,
2. From the pit - falls in the road to the soul's di - vine a - bode
3. I am sure that I shall see Him whose love is sweet to me,

I am near - ing home from day to day; Keeping close to His dear side,
Je - sus saves me when my soul would stray; No one else could lead me straight
And adore Him through an end - less day; He will nev - er let me roam,

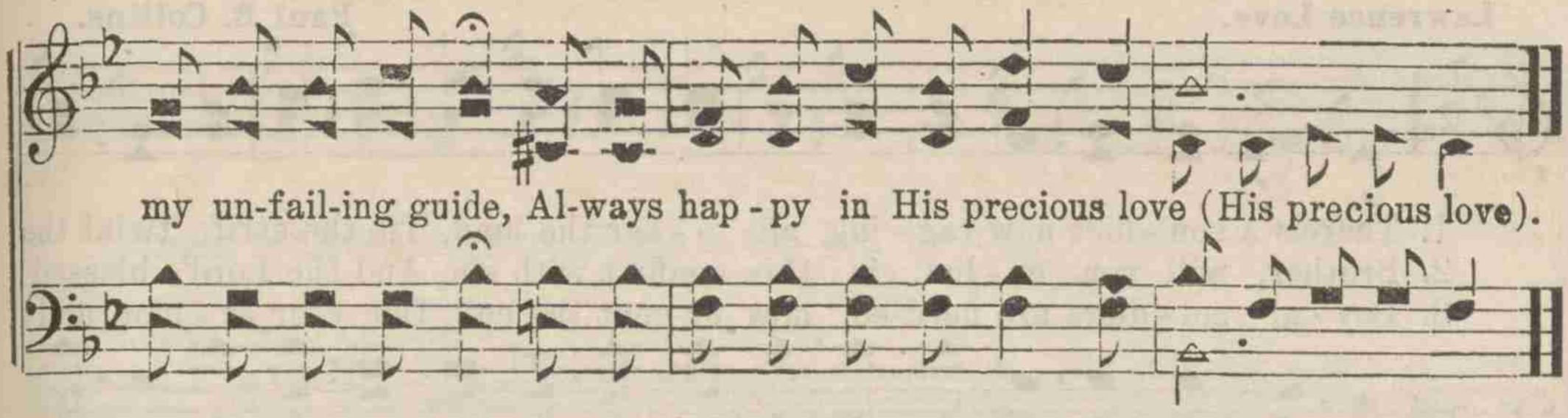
safe and hap - py I a - bide, For no oth-er knows the homeward way.
to the bless-ed pear - y gate, For no oth-er knows the homeward way.
but will lead me safe - ly home, For no oth-er knows the homeward way.

REFRAIN.

On - ly Je - sus knows the way to the realms of end-less day, My e - ter - nal

hap - py home a - bove (home above); So I'm walking at His side, prais-ing

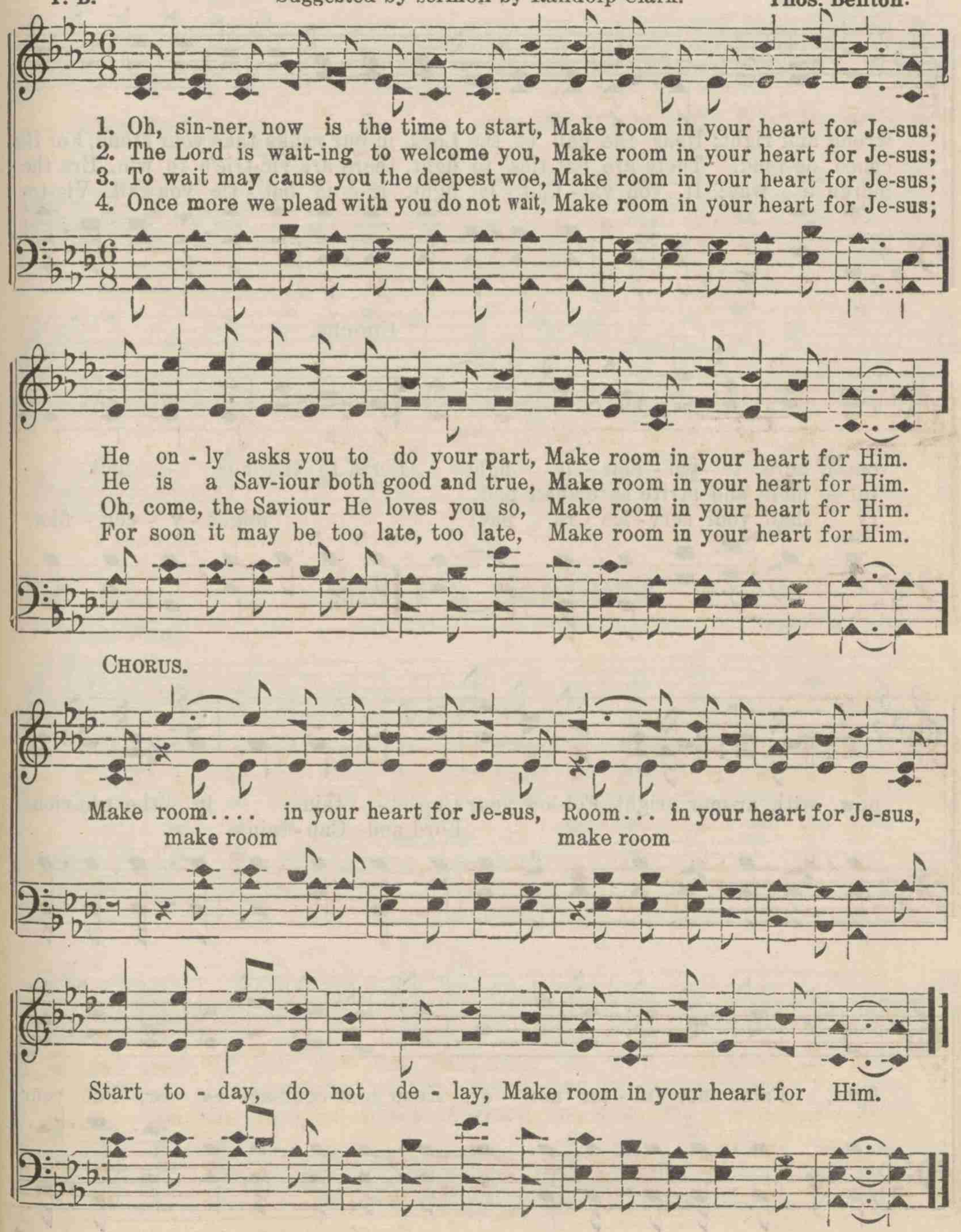
Only Jesus Knows the Way. Concluded.



No. 89. Make Room in Your Heart for Jesus.

Copyright, 1923, by Quartet Music Co. in "Searhlight Songs."

T. B. Suggested by sermon by Randolp Clark. Thos. Benton.



No. 90. Forth to the Conflict.

Lawrence Love. Paul B. Collins.

1. There's a con - flict now rag - ing all o - ver the land, 'Tis the strife 'twixt the
2. Brother, will you en - list in this conflict with sin, And the Lord's blessed
3. Loy - al sol - diers are need-ed, how ur-gent the call, Don your ar - mor and

wrong and right; Hear the call of the Lord, in our ranks take your stand, For His
cause de-fend? There are bat-tles to fight, there are vic-trie's to win, Ere the
march a - way; If you val - iant - ly fight, tho' in bat - tle you fall, Vic-to-

CHORUS.

cause here to val - iant - ly fight. Forth to the con - flict
tur - moil and strife here shall end!
ry shall your serv - ice re - pay! might - y con - flict

now with ar-mor bright, Fol-low your Cap - tain in the glo-rious
Lord and Cap - tain

fight, Faint nor fal - ter nev - er, Keep your cour-age ev - er, Put your

Forth to the Conflict. Concluded.

trust in Christ the Lord, Forth to the con - flict, be a sol -dier true,
might-y con-flict,

Pressing the bat - tle, here the foe pur-sue, When the strife shall
might-y bat - tle,

cease, We'll gain e - ter - nal peace, yes, vic - to - ry shall be our re-ward.

No. 91. Am I a Soldier?

Isaac Watts. Thos. 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?

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 vile world a friend of grace, To help me on to God?

No. 92. I Am So Glad.

JAMES ROWE. J. E. THOMAS.

1. I am so glad sal - va - tion's free to all who will re - ceive it,
2. I am so glad that I can tell to wayward souls the sto - ry,
3. I am so glad that all my heart to Je - sus I have giv - en,

Glad that the news was bro't to me when I was lost and sad;
Glad that by grace from day to day a help - er I may be;
Glad that at ev - en - tide my soul true sheaves to Him may bring;

Praise His dear name, I can pro-claim that tru - ly I be - lieve it,
Finding de-light in serv - ice true, my soul is win - ning glo - ry,
I will be true un - til with all the hap-py throng in heav - en,

REFRAIN.

For I am now His child, I know, and I'm so glad. Glo - ry,
Glo - ry for Him who gave His life to res - cue me.
Sweeter and nobler praise I give to Christ, my King. Glory to Je-sus,

hon - - or be to His name for - ev - er, Nev-er a great - er
glo-ry and hon - or,

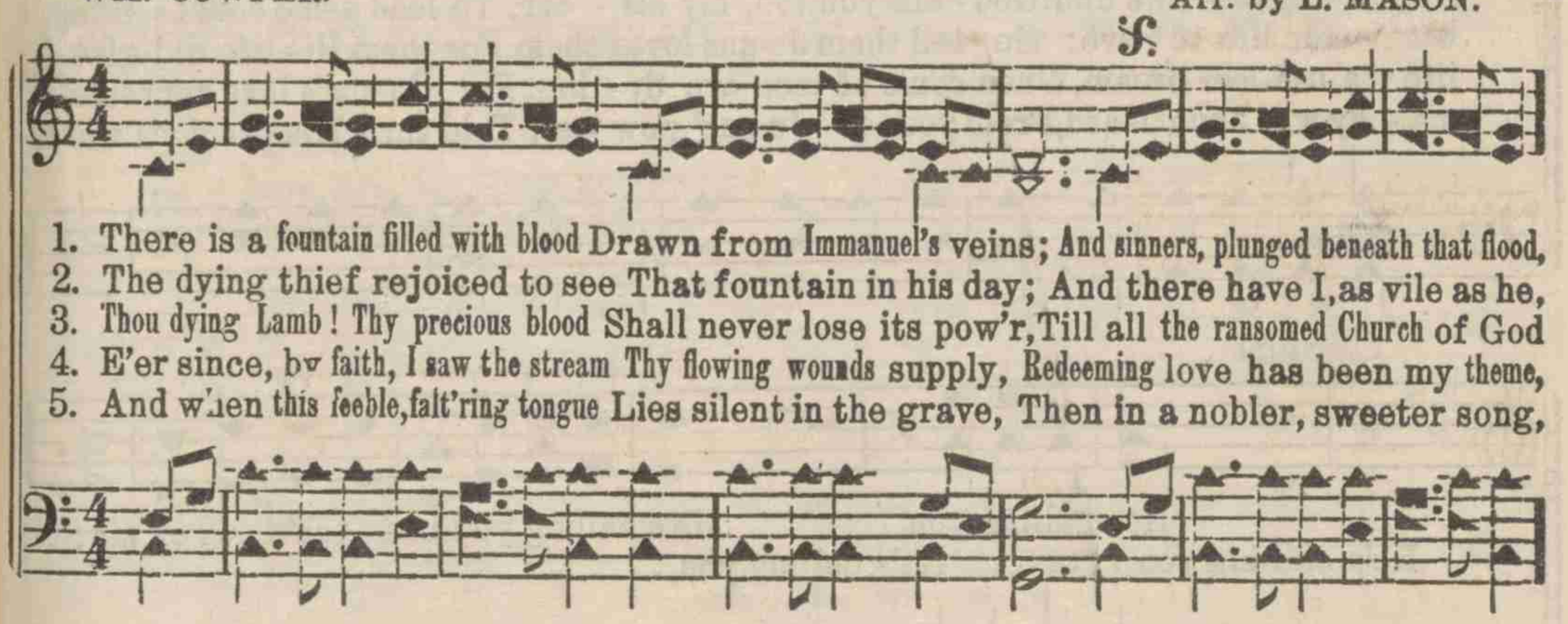
Copyright, 1912, words and music by J. E. Thomas.

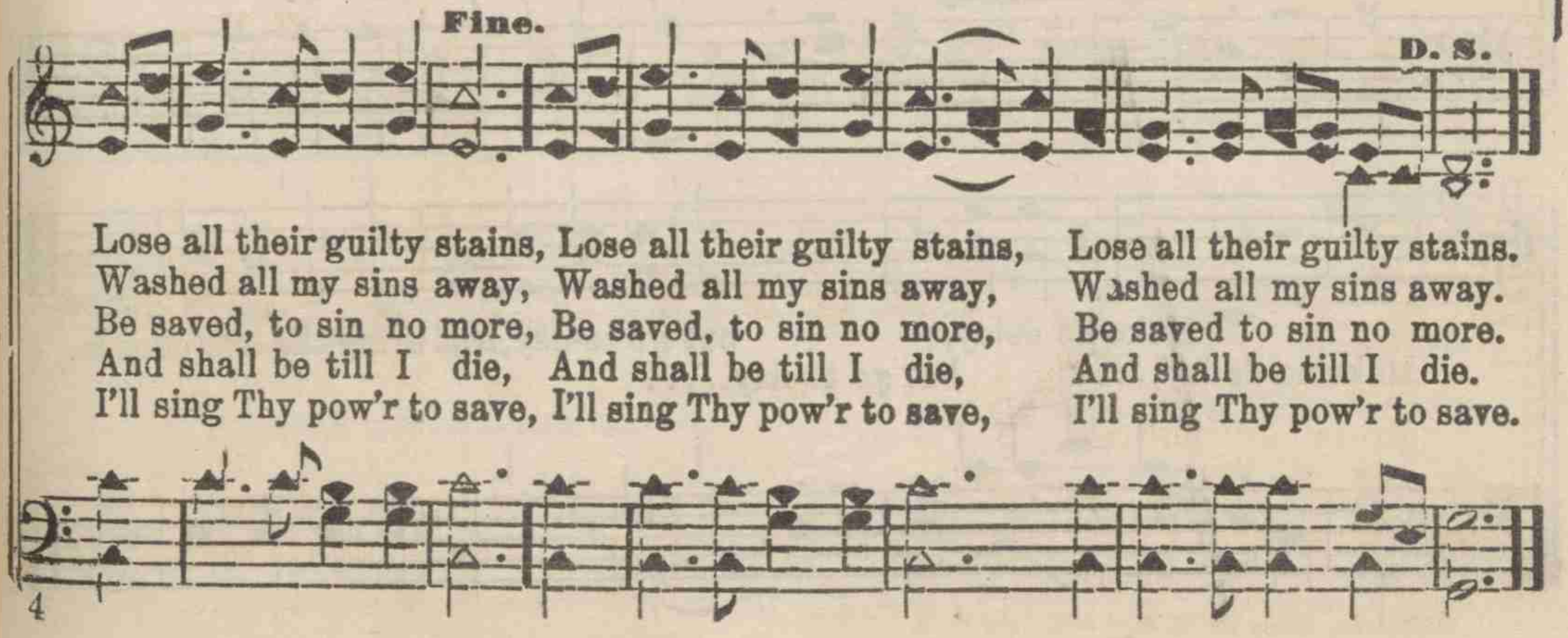
I Am So Glad. Concluded.

No. 93. There Is a Fountain.

"In that day there shall be a fountain opened to the house of David and to the inhabitants of Jerusalem for sin and uncleanness."—ZECH. 13: 1.

WM. COWPER. Arr. by L. MASON.





No. 94. Jesus Calls For Workers.

PEARL H. FARMER. Owned by J. M. Greer. 1914. J. M. GREER.

1. The noon-day sun is shin - ing, All o - ver land and sea; The call for will-ing workers Come forth to you and me; O will you go, my broth-er, Be - fore the light grows dim? God calls you, too, my sis - ter, To lead some soul to Him.
2. You've often pray'd the Fa - ther To o - pen wide the door; To Thee 'tis now thrown open; O haste, ere time's no more, For some one who is yearning, A bet - ter life to live; Go tell them Je-sus loves them, For them His life did give.
3. The call for will-ing work - ers Is ring-ing all a-round, At home and o'er the o - cean, Wher-ev-er man is found; How strange that we should idle, Make life a use-less dream, When souls of men are dy - ing, For Je-sus's love supreme.
4. A - wake, ye Christian sleepers! The hours are fly - ing fast, Waste not the precious moments, For time will soon be past. When you are called to judgment, How ma - ny will have heard, From you, of Je-sus' pow - er, Told thro' His precious word.

CHORUS.

He's calling you, He's calling you In-to the fields of sin;
He's call-ing you,.... He's calling you,....

Make no delay, but go to-day, And bring the lost ones in.
Make no de-lay,.... but go to-day,....

No. 95. Just A Life Filled With Service.

Good as a solo or duet.

Copyright, 1923, by A. O. Thomas. All rights reserved.

Mrs. Pearl H. Thomas. **Alvis O. Thomas.**

Slowly with expression.

1. Un - to Je - sus, my pre-cious Re - deem - er, He whose love is so
2. Of the wealth of the world I have noth-ing, I've no treasures to
3. Oh, He speaks to my soul in the still-ness, And my heart with great

gra - cious and free. I can give just a life filled with ser - vice, To re -
lay at Hls feet, Save the sheaves that I glean from the harv - est; But my
joy o - ver - flows, Just to know He ac - cepts what I bring Him, In the

CHORUS.

pay His com - pas-sion for me.
la - bors are joy - ous and sweet. Just a life filled with ser-vice to
serv - ice of love, that I owe.

Je - sus, my Lord, Just a heart filled with joy, I can bring to Him; A

life filled with ser-vice to Je - - sus, Of serv-ice to Him each day.

No. 96. It Was Jesus, Precious Jesus.

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Mrs. Pearl H. Thomas. **Alvis O. Thomas.**

1- It was Je - sus who went to Geth - sem - a - ne Where in an-guish He knelt
2. It was Je - sus they nailed on the rug-ged cross. He a - lone and for-sak-
3. It was Je - sus who rose from the sil-ent tomb, Walked a-g in on the earth

in pray'r; Drinking deep of the cup filled with sin and shame And a sin - ner be-
en, died; And His side they did pierce with a cru - el spear, And His blood ponred a
with men; And, in vic-t'ry o'er death, did ascend to heaven, On His throne there He

REEFRAIN.

trayed Him there. It was Je - sus, pre-cious Je - sus,
crim - son tide.
reigns a - gain. It was Je-sus died for me, It was Je-sus died for me,

It was Je - sus there. precious Je - sus died,

Shed His blood on the cross for me; It was Je - sus,
Shed His blood on the cross for me; It was Je-sns died for me,

Shed His blood and died for me, for me, It was Je - sus,

pre-cions Je - sus, He re-deemed me and made me free.
It was Je - sus died for me,

pre-cious Je - sus died,

No. 97. WILL THERE BE ANY STARS.

E E Hewitt, Jno. R. Sweney

1. I am think-ing to-day of that beau-ti-ful land I shall reach when the
2. In the strength of the Lord let me la-bor and pray, Let me watch as a
3. O what joy will it be when His face I be-hold, Liv-ing gems at His

sun go-eth down; When thro' wonderful grace by my Saviour I stand, Will there
win-ner of souls; That bright stars may be mine in the glo-ri-ous day, When His
feet to lay down; It would sweeten my bliss in the cit-y of gold, Should there

CHORUS.

be a-ny stars in my crown?
praise like the sea-billow rolls. Will there be a-ny stars, a-ny stars in my crown,
be a-ny stars in my crown?

When at even-ing the sun go-eth down?..... When I wake with the blest
go-eth down?

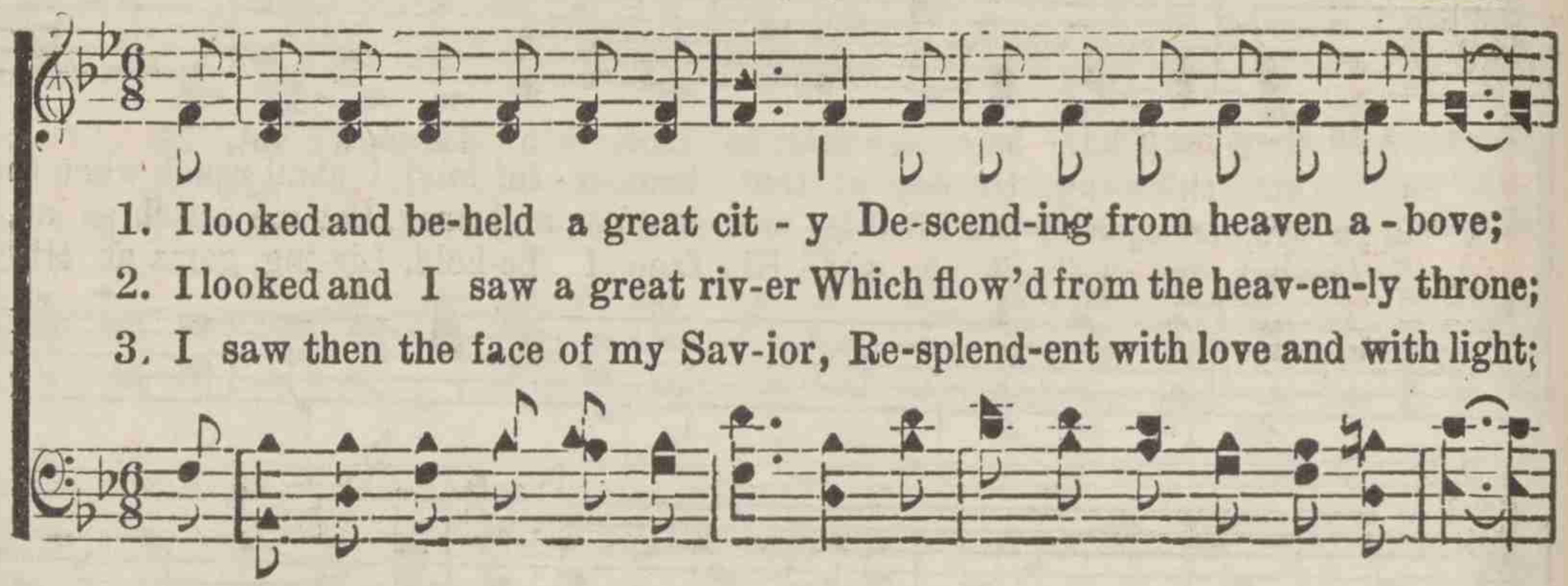
In the mansions of rest, Will there be a-ny stars in my crown?.....
a-ny stars in my crown?

Copyright, 1897, by Jno. R. Sweney. Used by per,

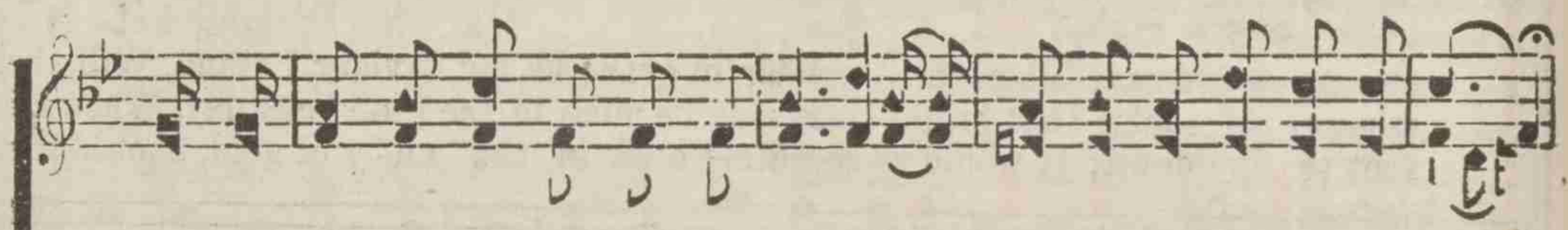
No. 98. The City Descending.

Copyright, 1923, by Quartet Music Co., in: "Searchlight Songs."

Mrs. Pearl H. Thomas. Controlled by J, E. Thomas. **J. E. Thomas,**

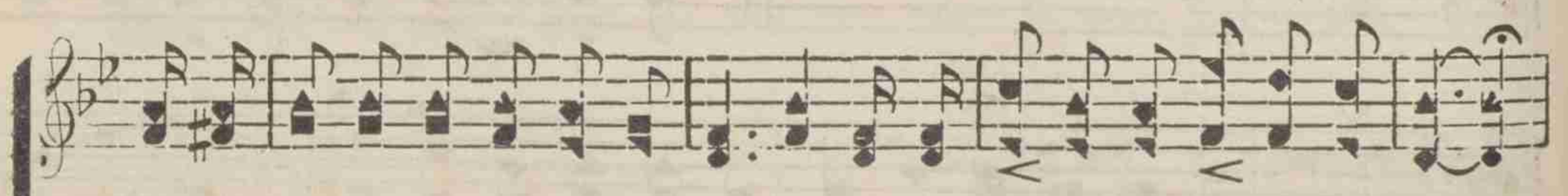


1. I looked and be-held a great cit - y De-scend-ing from heaven a - bove;
2. I looked and I saw a great riv-er Which flow'd from the heav-en-ly throne;
3. I saw then the face of my Sav-ior, Re-splend-ent with love and with light;

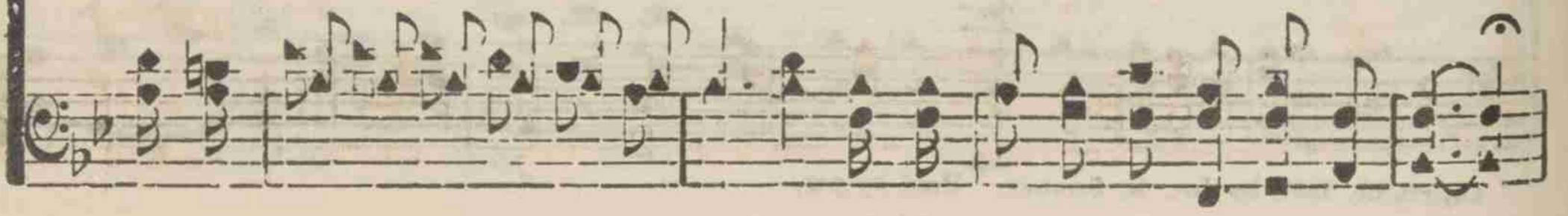


And the earth was all filled with the glory And light of God's in-fi-nite love.
'Twas the riv - er of Life pure and ho - ly, Its won-ders by mortals unknown.
And He welcomed the saints who had loved Him To this cit-y where com-eth no night-

Its walls, they were wrought of pure jas-der Like crys-tals tran-scend-ent-ly bright;
On each side of this beau - ti - ful riv-er, In the midst of the Cit - y of Gold;
He crowned them with glo-ry and hon-or, When their treasures they laid at His feet;



And its gates made of pearls rare and love-ly, Opended wide to the children of light.
Grew a tree, with its leaves full of healing, For the nations of earth they un-fold.
Say-ing: "Blessed are ye now, my faithful" And His voice, it was wondrously sweet.



The City Desbending .

CHORUS. *A little faster.*

And they sang hal - le - lu - jah to God in the high - est, They re -

peat - ed a - gain and a - gain,..... Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le -

Hal - le - lu - jah,

To Je - ho - voh shall

lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le -

be all the glo - ry and praise, And to Christ whom we

lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah to

love and a - dore,.....

rit.

God and our bless - ed Re - deem - er for - ev - er - more.

No. 99. When They Ring the Golden Bells for You and Me.

The John Church Company, owners of Copyright, Copyright 1887, by Dion De Marbelle.

Moderato.

By Dion De Marbelle.

1. There's a land beyond the riv - er, That we call the sweet for-ev - er; And we
2. We shall know no sin nor sor-row, In that ha - ven of to-mor-row; When our
3. When our days shall know their number, When in death we sweetly slumber; When the

only reach that shore by faith's decree;. . . . One by one we'll gain the portals, There to
barque, shall sail beyond the sil-ver sea;. . . . . We shall on-ly know the blessing, Of our
King commands the spirit to be free;. . . . . Nevermore with anguish laden, We shall

dwell with the immortals, When they ring the golden bells for you and me. . . . . .
Fa-thers sweet car-ess-ing, When they ring the golden bells for you and me. . . . . .
reach that love-ly ai-den, When they ring the golden bells for you and me, ...

When They Ring the Golden Bells for You and Me. Concluded.

CHORUS.

p *m*

Don't you hear the bells now ring-ing? Don't you hear the an-gels sing-ing? 'Tis the

glo-ry hal-le - lu - jah Ju-bi - lee..... In that far off sweet for-ever just be -

Ju - bi-lee,

rit.

yond the shining river, Where they ring the golden bells for you and me.

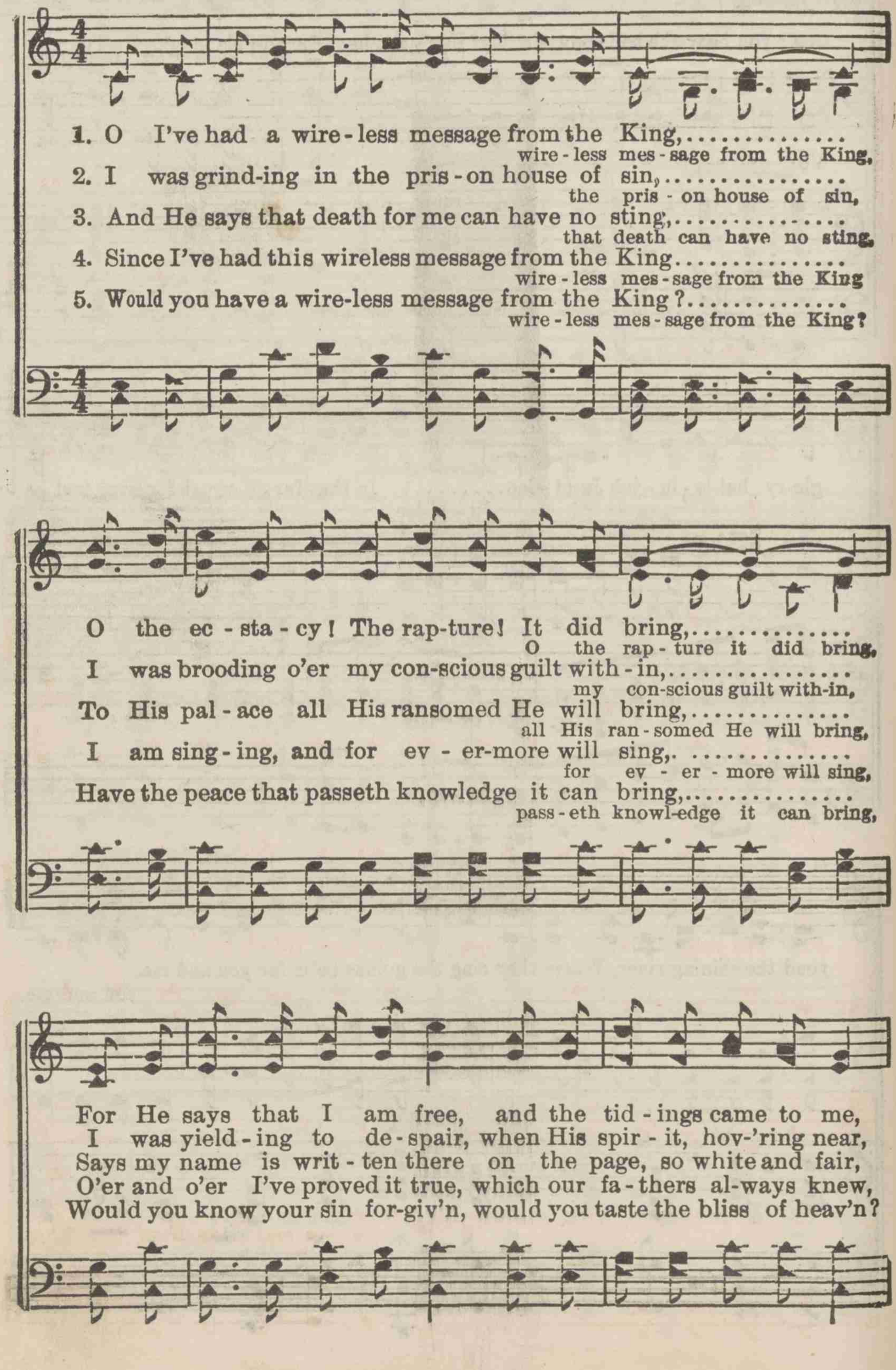
you and me.

rit.

No. 100. Wireless Message From the King.

"The wind bloweth where it listeth, and thou hearest the sound thereof, but canst not tell whence it cometh, and whither it goeth: so is every one that is born of the Spirit."—JOHN 3: 8.

J. A. B. Copyright, 1908, by J. A. Brown. The Brown-Franklin Co., owners. J. A. BROWN.

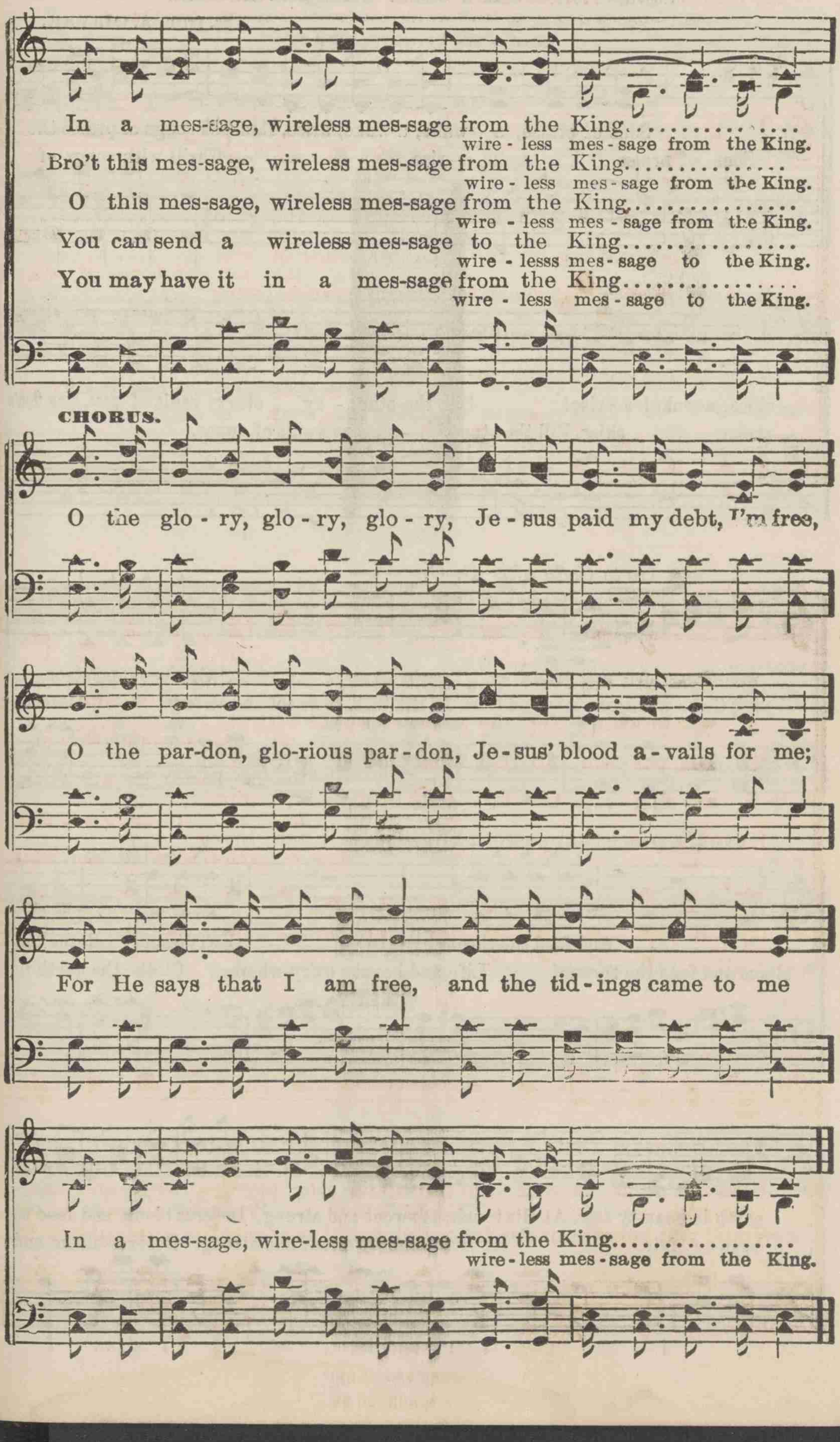


1. O I've had a wire-less message from the King,.....
wire-less mes-sage from the King,
2. I was grind-ing in the pris-on house of sin,.....
the pris-on house of sin,
3. And He says that death for me can have no sting,.....
that death can have no sting,
4. Since I've had this wireless message from the King.....
wire-less mes-sage from the King
5. Would you have a wire-less message from the King?.....
wire-less mes-sage from the King?

O the ec-sta-cy! The rap-ture! It did bring,.....
O the rap-ture it did bring,
I was brooding o'er my con-scious guilt with-in,.....
my con-scious guilt with-in,
To His pal-ace all His ransomed He will bring,.....
all His ran-somed He will bring,
I am sing-ing, and for ev-er-more will sing,.....
for ev-er-more will sing,
Have the peace that passeth knowledge it can bring,.....
pass-eth knowl-edge it can bring,

For He says that I am free, and the tid-ings came to me,
I was yield-ing to de-spair, when His spir-it, hov-'ring near,
Says my name is writ-ten there on the page, so white and fair,
O'er and o'er I've proved it true, which our fa-thers al-ways knew,
Would you know your sin for-giv'n, would you taste the bliss of heav'n?

Wireless Message From the King. Concluded.



No. 101. Awakening Chorus.

Copyright, 1912, by Chas. H. Gabriel. Quartet Music Co., owners.

Arr. from A. OLIVER.

Sons of praise, a - wake, a-wake, arise, Thrill with songs of praise the

Sons of praise, ... awake, a - rise, Thrill with songs of

skies, a-wake! a - rise! Fill the star - ry starry vault of space, Sing God's

praise the skies, Fill the star - ry vault of space,

Go to Coda after D. C.

won-drous love and grace. So sweet and strong,

Sing God's wondrous love and grace. At His touch, so sweet and strong, Deserts

And feed the throng, Ev'rywhere clothe the

bloom and feed the throng! Life and beauty ev'ry-where Clothe the earth in

earth in beau-ty fair, At His touch, so sweet and strong, Deserts bloom and feed the

beau-ty fair, At His touch, so sweet and strong, Deserts bloom and

Awakening Chorus. Concluded.

throng, Life and beauty ev - 'ry-where, Clothe the earth in beau - ty fair;
feed the throng, Life and beau-ty ev'rywhere, Clothe the earth in beauty fair;

His do-min-ion is from sea to sea, His the glo-ry shall for-ev- er be;
His do-min-ion is from sea to sea; His the glo- ry shall for - ev - er be;

D. C.

Pow'r and maj- es - ty to Him be-long, And His praise for- ev - er be our song;
Un - to Him, un - to Him, And His praise for- ev - er be our song;

CODA.

Maj - es - ty and pow'r are His a-lone, Whom an-gels wor-ship on the throne;

Thro' e - ter - ni - ty shall roll the song, Of praise, praise for aye. A - men.

No. 102. My Record Will Be There.

"For God shall bring every work into judgment with every secret thing, whether it be good or whether it be evil."—ECCL. 12: 14.

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J. A. B. J. A. BROWN.

1. In a day that is not far, At the blaz-ing judgment bar,
2. I must meet each brok-en vow, That I hold so light-ly now,
3. Ev-'ry se-cret lust and tho't There shall be to judgment bro't,
4. I must meet my cankered gold, For whose greed my life was sold,
5. Let me turn and seek the Lord, Let me trust His ho-ly word,

Ev-en now the aw-ful summons I can hear; I must
Ev-'ry heart-ache I have caused, each sigh, each tear; Things that
When the Lord in all His glo-ry shall ap-pear; All the
It shall mock me in the judgment's lu-rid glare, Say-ing
Let us bow and call up-on Him while He's near; Then when

meet the might-y God, I must face His ho-ly word, I must
time can not e-rase, I must meet them face to face When I
deeds of dark-est night Shall come out to greet the light When I
ye have sold for naught, All the Saviour's blood had bo't, And you
I my rec-ord face, He will an-swer in my place When I

stand be-fore the judg-ment bar. Oh, my rec-ord will be there,
When the books shall o-pen lie,

CHORUS.

My Record Will Be There. Concluded.

No. 103. Jesus Only.

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M. H. M. M. H. McKee.

Slowly.

No. 104. Jesus' Love.

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1. Je - sus is my Sav-ior, Friend He comes to me in love, to me in
2. In the shel - ter of His arms, I'll dwell for - ev - er - more, I'll dwell for-
3. Je - sus speaks un - to my soul with lov - ing words of cheer, with lov - ing

Won-drous love so dear, Bids me not to fear; (nor falter;)
won - - - drous love so dear,
Safe from ev - 'ry harm, Sheltered from the storm; (from the storm;)
ev - - - er, ev - er - more.
Voice, so ten-der, sweet, makes my joy complete; (joy complete;)
words . . . . sweet words of cheer.

Comes to me ie love. won-drous love so dear,
Dwell for - ev - er - moae dwell for - ev - er - more,
With His lov - ing words, lov - ing words of cheer,

E - ven tho' my friends for-sake and leave me all a - lone, (yes, all a-
Peace and com-fort He will give un - to my wea - ry soul, (my wea - ry
And He takes my hand in His and guides me on my way, (me on my

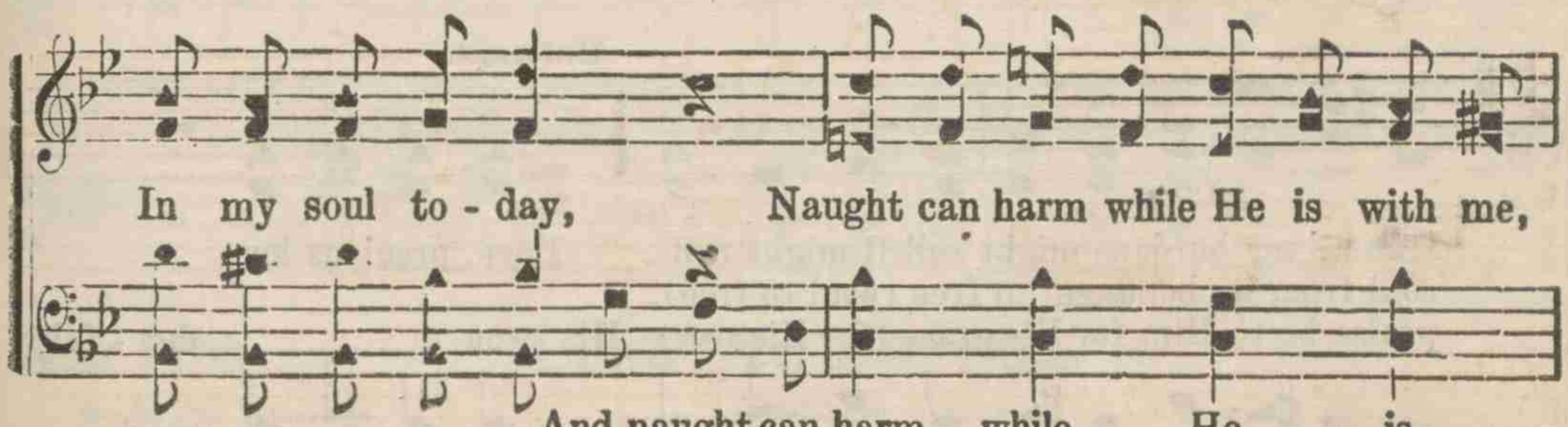
REFRAIN.

He will ev - er be, still with me. His love,
lone . . . . will ev - er be.
Oh, what joy is mine, joy di-vine.
soul, ... what joy is mine.
To that home a - bove, filled with love. His wondrous love all
way . . . . that home a - bove, His love,

Jesus' Love.

love! Je - sus' love, Love so full and free,
love (ex - cell-ing, oth-er love) (His won'drous) Love..... so full and

Je - sus gives to me, And He dwells,
free' (yes, gives to [me,) dwells, and now He dwells,
And He's sweet - ly dwell - ing


In my soul to - day, Naught can harm while He is with me,
And naught can harm while He is
ev - 'ry day,

He will comfort, staengthen, guide me, (gnide me ev - 'ry day,)
He will comfort, strengthen, guide me,

near, He will guide
all the way, Oh that wondrous love so precious—Je - sus' love.
to heav-en,

No. 105. His Wonderful Love.

Copyright, 1923, by Quartet Music Co., in "Searchlight Songs."

N. W. Allphin. Controlled by Jno. A. Holley. Jno. A. Holley.

1. Je - ho - vah, the Lord of the earth and the sky, In pit - y looked down on my soul, And sent His own Son to this low land that I On
2. Be - fore the San - he - drin my Sav - iour was tried, Its tor-tures He suf - fered for me; On Cal - va-ry's cross He in ag - o - ny died, My
3. No love was e'er known like to His who once came A ran- som to be for our race; Who gave His own life a lost world to re-claim—All

REFRAIN.

Him all my burdens might roll (I might roll). Love, precious love,
soul from its bondage to free (soul to free).
praise be to Him for His grace (for His grace) His won - der - ful

won - der - ful love, This is the song, song of my soul,
love..... is the song..... of my soul,.....

His warning words shall be my guide, His coun - sel here
His warn - - ing and coun - - sel my life.....

His Wonderful Love. Concluded.

all my life shall control; I'll fol - - low Him, ev - - -
shall con - trol;..... Fol-low - ing Him, on-ward I'll go,

er in Him;..... I'll con - fide..... and trust.....
ev - er in Him I will con-fide, Him I will trust,

Him each day ..... Here my foot - - steps to guide.....
trust Him each day, Yes, I will trust Him my footsteps to guide.

No. 106. Lest We Forget.

Rudyard Kipling. SELENA. **Isaac B. Woodbury.**

1. God of our fa-thers, known of old, Lord of our far-flung bat - tle line,
   Beneath whose aw-ful hand we hold Do - min-ion o - ver palm and pine,
2. The tu - mult and the shouting dies, The captains and the kings de - part;
   Still stands thine ancient sac-ri-fice, An hum-ble and a con-trite heart;
3. Far-called, our navies melt a - way, On dune and head-land sinks the fire;
   Lo, all my pomp of yes - ter - day Is one with Nin - e - veh and Tyre.

Lord God of hosts, be with us yet, Lest we for - get, lest we for - get.
Lord God of hosts, be with us yet, Lest we for - get, lest we for - get.
Judge of the na - tions, spare us yet, Lest we for - get, lest we for - get.

No. 107. Look Back To Calvary.

Copyright, 1923, Quartet Music Co., in: "Searchlight Songs,"

J. W. F. Controlled by the Auther. J. W. Ferrill.

1. Look back dear friends..... to Cal-va-ry, (to Cal-va-ry) And Je-sus
2. Sus-pend-ed on..... the cru-el tree, (the cru-el tree,) To suf-fer
3. The noon-day sun..... refused to shine, (refused to shine,) And darkness
4. At last His Spir - it took it s flight (It took it's flight,) The darkness

there..... in an-guish see- (In an quish see) Tho' tears, your
un - - told mis - e - ry, (such mis - e - ry,) While in dis-
hov - - ered o'er the land; (o'er all the land;) Still Je - sus
fad - - ed in - to light; (like morning light;) The Sav - ior

vis - - ion may becloud (yes may becloud,) Behold the dy - -
tress..... He loudly cried, (He loudly cried,) It seemed that God.....
moaned ..... in deep dispair. (In deep dispair) His pain was more.....
slow - - ly drooped His head (His weary head,) Al-as the Son.....

REFRAIN.

ing Son of God (the Son of God.) Could you have stood..... se - rene - ly
had turned aside (had turned aside,)
than He could bear (too great to bear.)
of God was dead (of God was dead.) Could you have stood

by, (se - rene - ly by,) And heard His ag - - e - niz - ing

Look Back To Calvary.

No. 108. The Blood Staind Trail.

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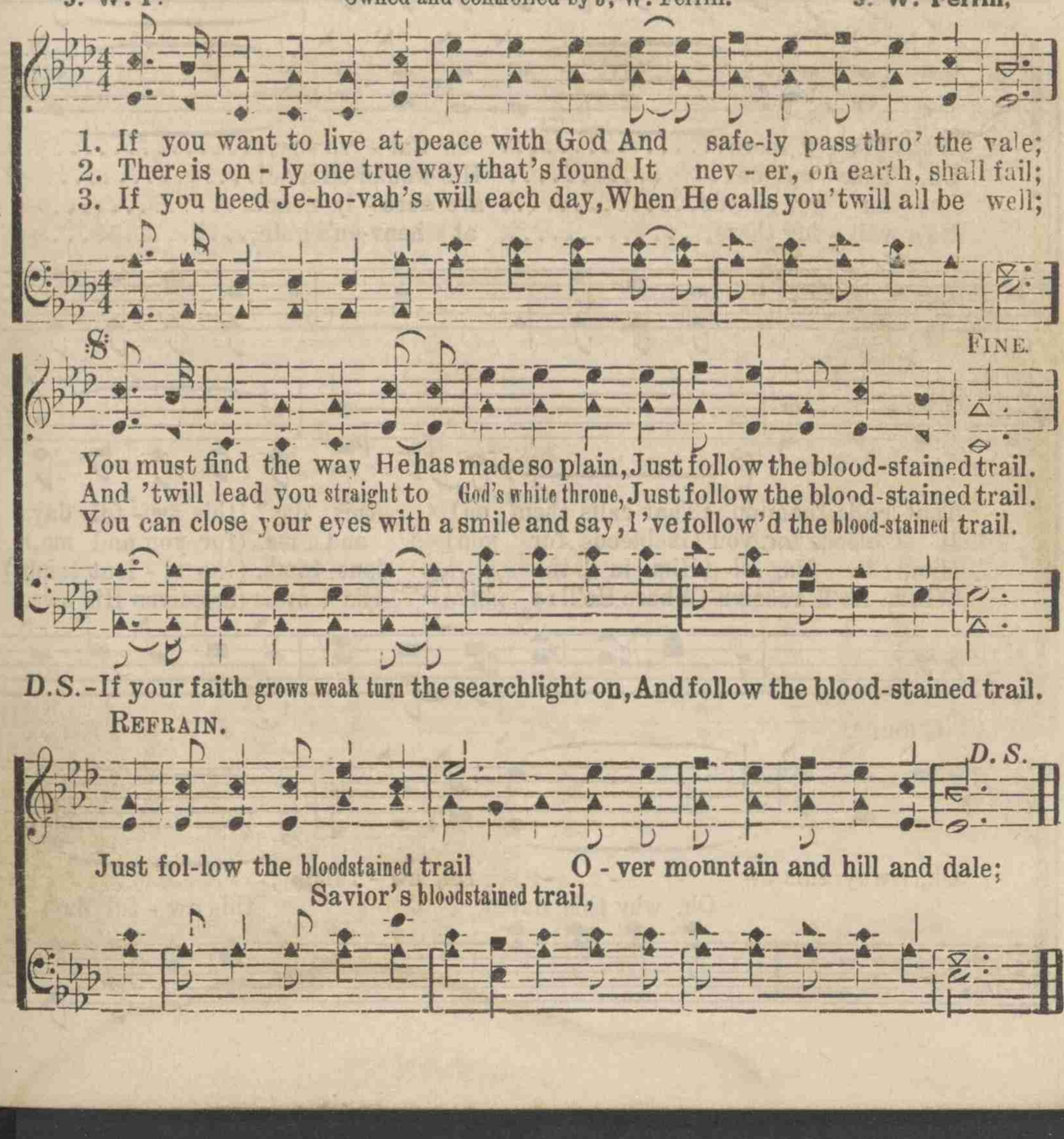
J. W. F. J. W. Ferrill,



No. 109. Why Should Christ Die.

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Mrs. Pearl H. Thomas. Alvis O. Thomas.

1. Oh, see the throng..... now press a-long,.....
2. Now see the Christ..... up - on the cross,.....
3. The cross of Christ,..... on which He died,.....
4. All glo - ry to..... His match-less name,.....

On up the rug-(ged, rug-ged, rug-) ged, ston - y way! (yes, ston - y way!)
He's dy-ing there (He's dy - ing there) in ag - o - ny; (great ag - o - ny;)
Stands shrouded by (stands shrouded by) an aw-ful gloom, (an aw - ful gloom,)
He lives a-gain (He lives a - gain) up - on His throne, (up-on His throne,)

What is it there..... on Cal - va - ry,.....
Oh, look up - on..... His wound-ed side!.....
But an - gel guards..... are sure - ly near.....
He's wait - ing there,..... at heav-en's gate,.....

That calls them on (That calls them on) this day? (this aw - ful day.)
It bleeds for you (It bleeds for you) and me. (for you and me.)
Him, in the si- (Him in the si -) lent tomb. (the si - lent tomb.)
Where He'll receive (Where He'll re - ceive) His own. (re-ceives His own.)

CHORUS.

Oh, why this aw - - - ful, aw - ful day,.....
Oh, why this day this aw - ful day,

Why Should Christ Die. Concluded.

Why should Christ die ..... for you and me,.....
Why should Christ die for you and me,

It was be-cause..... He loved us so,.....
It was be-cause He loved us so,

He died to set us free.....
(to set,) to set us free.

He died to set us free.

No. 110. How Solemn Are The Words.

Montgomery. KENTUCKY, S. M. A. Chapin.

1. How sol - emn are the words, And yet to faith how plain,
2. "Ye must be born a - gain!" For so hath God de - creed;
3. "Ye must be born a - gain!" And life in Christ must have;
4. "Ye must be born a - gain!" Or nev - er en - ter heav'n

Which Je - sus ut - ter'd while on earth—Ye must be born a - gain!
No ref - or - ma-tion will suf - fice—'Tis life poor sin - ners need.
In vain the soul may else-where go--'Tis He a - lone can save.
'Tis on - ly blood-wash'd ones are there—The ran-som'd and for - giv'n.

No. 111. A Glorious Time When Jesus Comes.

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Mrs. Pearl H. Thomas. Alvis O. Thomas.

1. What a glo - rious time 'twill be when Je - sus comes, Be it morn - ing, noon or night; We are hap - py in His love, and long for Him To come in ra - diant light.
2. What a glo - rious time 'twill be when Je - sus comes, So we'll watch and wait and pray, And be read - y when the trump shall sound a - loud To call us forth that day. (that day.)
3. What a glo - rious time 'twill be when Je - sus comes To the earth, to claim His own, And the ran-somed all shall sing in joy - ous praise Around the great white throne. (white throne.)

CHORUS.

All glo - - ry, glo - - ry,
All glo - ry, hon- or, pow - er be to Him who reigns in maj - es - ty; All glo - ry, hon - or, pow - er be to Him who reigns in maj - es - ty; All glo - ry, hon - or, pow - er, to His Maj - es - ty;.....

A Glorious Time. Concluded.

glo - - ry, glo - - ry,
glo - ry, hon - or, pow - er be to Him who reigns in maj - es - ty, All

glo - ry, hon - or, pow - er be to God, who reigns; reigns.

No. 112. He Is Calling.

Frederick W. Faber. **Arranged.**

Second Alto Solo. Upper parts hum until chorus if desired.

1. There's a wide - ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide - ness of the sea;
2. There's no place where earth - ly sor - rows Are more felt than up in heav'n;
3; For the love of God is broad-er Than the meas - ure of man's mind,
4. If our love was but more sim - ple, We should take Him at His word,

There's a kind - ness in His jus - tice Which is more than lib - er - ty.
There's no place where earth-ly fail - ings Have such kind-ly judg-ment giv'n.
And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most won-der - ful - ly kind.
And our lives would be all sun - shine In the sweet-ness of our Lord.

CHORUS.

He is call - ing, "Come to me;" Lord, I'll glad-ly fol - low thee.

No. 113. I Am happy Today.

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Mrs. Pearl H. Thomas. R. E. Carey.

1. Oh, my Sav-iour is with me, and my heart's filled with joy, As I work in His
2. Yes, I know He is with me ev - 'ry hour of the day, While I'm tell - ing
3. I'm so glad He'll be with me, till I en - ter the gate Of the won-der - ful

harv - est, bring-ing in the bright sheaves, And I'm glad of His pres-ence, as I
the sto - ry, how He made me so free, How He died up - on Calv'-ry on
cit - y, filled with love and de-light, Where I'll meet friends and loved ones who are

glean for Him here, In the morn-ing, the noon and eve.
the rough cruel cross, That He died thus for you and me.
wait - ing for me, In that land where there'll be no night.

CHORUS.

I am hap - py to-day, hap-py to-day, Je-sus is with me making gladsome the way;
O I'm so I know that
Hap-py to-day, hap-py in Him, (While) working, I watch and pray.
yes, I am and while I'm

No. 114. Glory Is Flooding My Heart.

Copyright, 1922, by Quartet Music Co., in "Song Service."

Lawrence Love. Controlled by A. O. Thomas. Alvis O. Thomas.

1. My soul is en-com-passed with glo - ry to - day, My spir - it with joy doth o'er - flow; And vi - sions of rap - ture at - tend all my way,
2. How precious the tho't that from sin I am free, No bur - den of guilt do I bear; The blood of the cross is a - vail - ing for me,
3. The rap-ture I feel and the glo - ry that's mine, For wealth I'd not bar - ter a - way; I cher - ish the tho't of a man - sion di-

CHORUS.

My path - way with light is a - glow. (a - glow.) My Lord now
Thro' it sweet re - demp-tion I share. (I share.)
vine, That I shall in - her - it some day. (some day.)

Slow.

smiles on me from a-bove, Tho' storms 'round me may roll; He's near me each day.... To show me the way, His glo - ry is flood-ing my soul!
a - round

No. 115. Our Christ Is Risen.

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Pearl H. Thomas. All rights reserved by A. O. Thomas. **Alvis O. Thomas.**

1. Ring out joy-bells, bells of glad-ness, ring!
   Ring out joy - bells— ring out joy-bells, bells of glad-ness,
2. Ring out joy-bells, bells of glad-ness, ring!
   Ring out joy - bells— ring out joy bells, bells of glad-ness,

Sing the wonkrons old, old sto - ry, sing!
Sing the sto - ry— sing the won - drous old, old sto - ry;

Our Christ is ris - en, In glo - ry He reigneth, And soon He will come a -
Voic · es from heav-en, will (*Omit*.....
When Je-sus com-eth, the light of His Presence, Will shine o'er the land and
Glo - ry and hon - or and (*Omit*.....

gain. join the grand triumph—He lives a - gain.
He lives and reigns a - gain.
sae, maj - es - ty be un - to Christ our King.
be un - to Christ our King.

CHORUS.

Oh, glo - ry be..... to God on high, ... Sing all
Glo - ry be to God on high,
Glo-ry to God, Glo-ry to God,
Oh Glo - ry! glo - ry be to God on high! oh

Our Christ Is Risen.

an - gels in the heights..... .. Bring forth your gold - en
sing ye an - gels in the heights Bring your golden harps

sing ye an - gels in the heights, Bring your gold-

harps from heav'n..... ..... And let the vaults of blue re-
Bring your harps from heav'n And let the vaults of

en harps from heav'n, Let the vaults re-

sound..... .... For - e'er to Christ..... be all the
blue re-sound, re-sound For - e'er to Christ

sound Let glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah

praise,..... to Him who died on Cal - va - ry..... And let it
be all the praise who died on Cal - va - ry,

be the praise to Him who died on rugged Cal-va-ry,

ring from earth to sky, (He lives) He lives and reigns. our King.
Ev - er let it ring out

Christ lives He is our King.

No. 116. Come Unto Me and Find Sweet rest.

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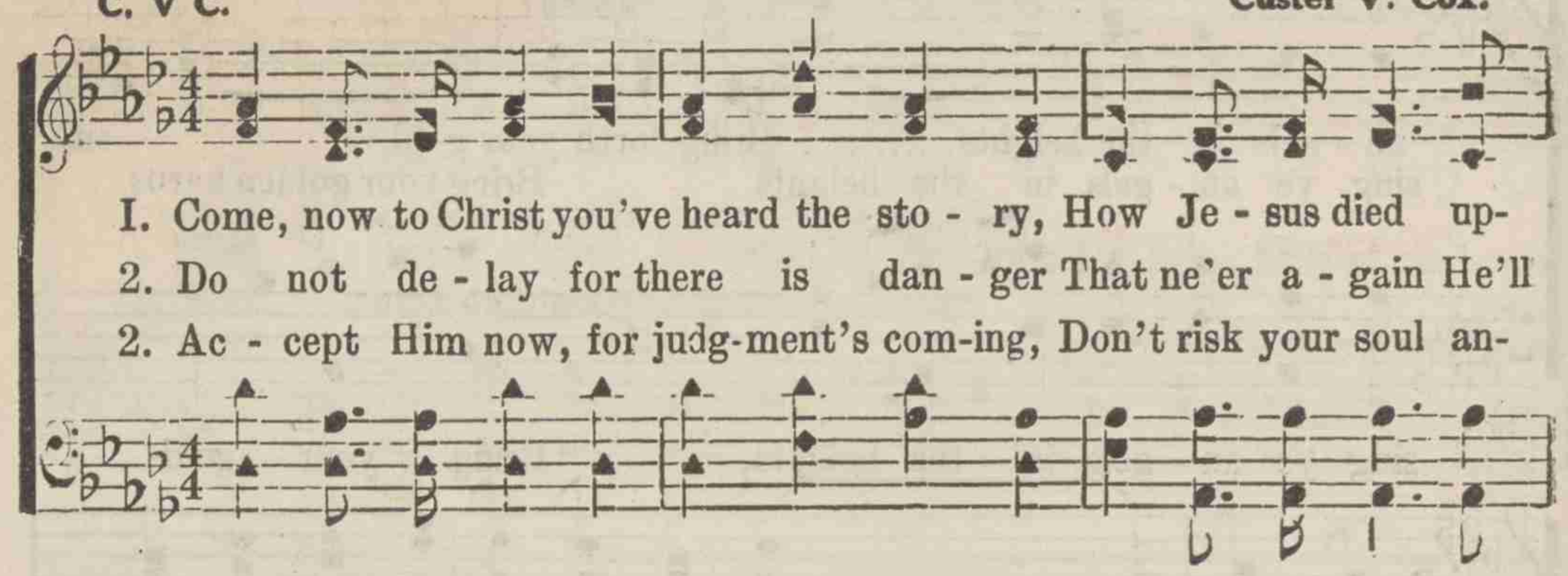
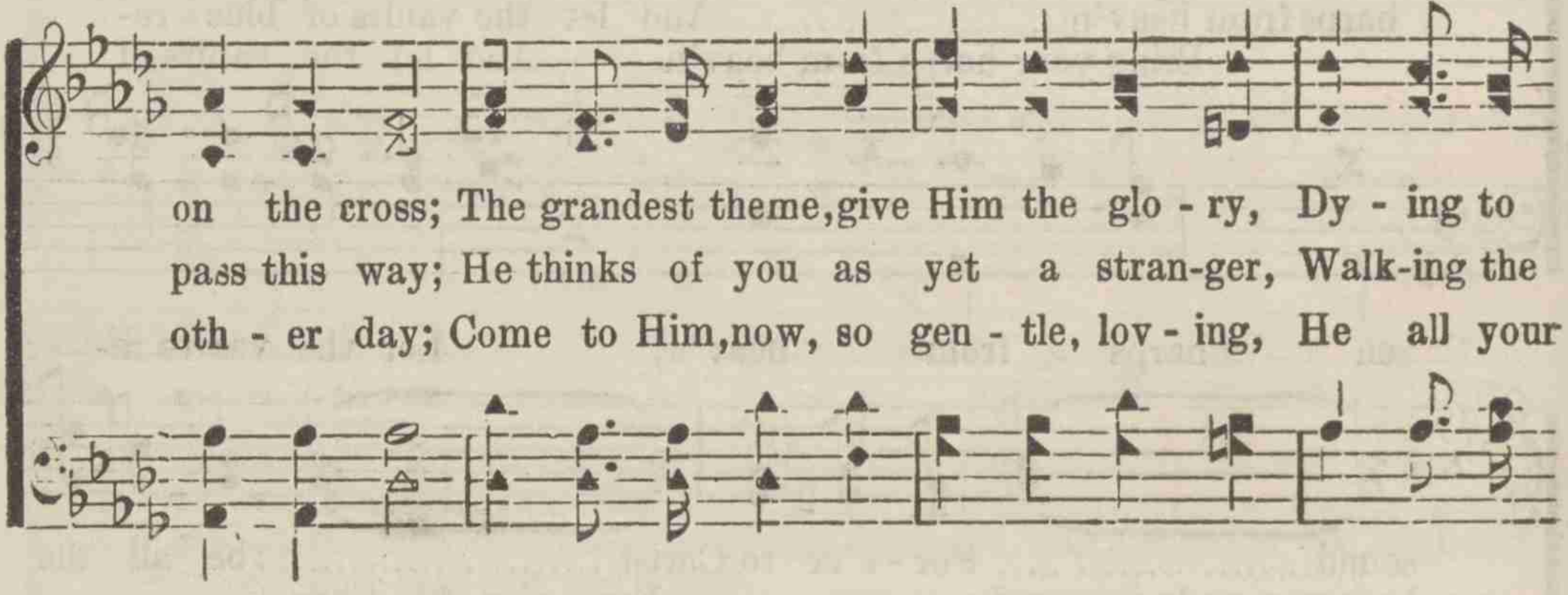
C. V C. Custer V. Cox.





Come Unto Me and Find Sweet Rest.

REFRAIN.

"Come un - to Me and find sweet rest." Come..... oh come to

Come, oh come,

Me, Oh, come, ... oh. come to Me;

Come, oh, come to Me, Come, oh, come, Come, oh, come to Me;

1

I ne'er a - gain may pass this way, Oh, come un - to Me,

2

Come let Me speak thy sins for-giv'n, Oh, come un - to Me.

No. 117. Wonderful Sovereign.

Susan Hastings. Copyright, 1922, by J. Dalbert Coutts. **J. Dalbert Coutts.**

UNISON

1. Oh, won - der - ful Sov - 'reign, Our great Im-
2. Thou on - ly art ho - - ly! Thy name we
3. Thou hold - est the wa - - ters With - in Thy

man - u - el, King;..... We give Thee loy - al - ty,
laud and a - dore;..... Thy truth thro' a - ges hath
pow - er - ful hand;..... The storm, the temp - est and

and Thy name A - bove all names we sing.....
stood, and shall Re - main for ev - er - more.....
an - gry sea Are stilled at Thy com - mand.....

Ritard

CHORUS.

All hon - or to Thee,..... For - - ev - er shall
Hon - or and glo - ry to Thee,..... Ev - er, for - ev - er shall
Hon - - or and glo - ry we give to Thee For - - ev - er,
Glo - - ry

Wonderful Sovereign. Concluded.

be,.....

be,..... Thee we will laud and a - dore, we will laud and a-
ev - er and ev - er be, a - dore, For

shall be,

Ev - - - er - more.....

dore Thee for ev - er - more..... Thine is the pow'r and
ev - - - er - more, now and for - ev - er;

glo - - ry! won - der - ful is the sto - - - ry: Our

glo - ry, the glo - ry, Oh, won-der - ful sto - ry: Our

trib- ute we bring and our prais-es we sing, Our ev - er - last - ing King.
trib - - ute and prais-es we sing,

No. 118. Sweetest Story Ever Told.

N. W. Allphin. R. L, Pirtle, owner. R. L. Pirtle.

With feeling.

1. There is a sto - - ry I have heard,.... A sto - ry of re-
2. I love to hear.... this sto - ry true,..... The wondrous sto - ry
3. Then, tell the sto - - ry o'er and o'er,..... Yes, waft the news o'er

1. There is a sto - ry I have heard, A sto - ry

rit. *a tempo*

deem-ing grace;.... It comes from God's.... e - ter - nal word,.....
of the cross,—... The mes - sage old,..... yet ev - er new,.. ..
earth's do - main,..... Tlll ev - 'ry tribe.... from shore to shore.....
of re - deeming grace; It comes from God's e - ter - nal word,

CHORUS.

Addressed to ev - 'ry clime and race. The sweet-est sto - ry ev - er
That saves the soul from end-less loss.
Has heard the pre-cious gos - pel strain. The sweet-est sto - ry
Addressed to ev - 'ry clime and race.

told, Is that of Cal-v'ry's rug - ged cross, The Lamb of
ev - er told, Is that of Cal - v'ry's rug-ged cross, The Lamb of

God there bled and died, To save my soul from end-less loss.....
God there bled and died, To save my soul from end - less loss.

No. 119. Where The Living Waters Flow.

Copyright, 1923, by Quartet Music Co., in "Searchlight Songs." Controlled by J. E. Thomas.

Anon. Arr. by J. E. Thomas.

1. Rest to the wea - ry soul, And aching breast is giv'n, Down where the liv-ing
2. For thee, my soul for thee, These priceless joys were bought, Down where the liv-ing
3. Come with the ransomed train, The Saviour's praises sing Down where the liv-ing
4. And soon, be-fore His face, We'll praise His light a-bove, Down where the liv-ing

wat - ers flow Grace makes the wounded whole, Love fills the heart with heav'n,
wat - ers flow Thine is the mer-cy free, That Christ on earth has brought,
wat - ers flow Re - joice! the Lamb was slain, A-dore! He reigns a king,
wat - ers flow Tri - umph-ant thro, His grace Made perfect by His love,

REFRAIN.

Down where the liv - ing wat-ers flow. Down where the liv - ing wat-ers flow..... Down where the tree of life doth grow, (hal-le lu - jah) I am liv-ing waters flow, of life doth grow,

liv - ing in the light for Jesus and the right, Down where the living waters flow.

No. 120. The Reunion In Glory.

Copyright, 1923. by Quartet Music Co., in "Searchlight Songs."
Owned by Cox and Ferrill,

J. W. Ferrill. Brinkley O. Cox.

1. There will be a time of glad-ness in the res - ur - rec - tion morn,
2. Would you be a - mong the num - ber who shall meet Him in the air?
3. When the temp-ter would en - snare thee do not yield un - to his plea,

When the Sav - iour comes in glo - ry that great day; (that great day;) Ev - 'ry
And go sing - ing hal - le - lu - jah, I'm redeemed; (I'm redeemed;) Come ye
For the pleas-ures that he gives will soon de - cay; (soon de - cay;). But the

soul who here has loved Him and has served Him to the end, Shall from
forth un - to the foun - tain of the all - a - ton - ing blood, That from
Rul - er of the heav - ens of - fers you e - ter - nal joy, If your

CHORUS.

earth to bliss e - ter - nal soar a - way. Oh! 'twill be..... a
Je - sus side up - on Mount Cal - v'ry streamed.
soul is free from sin on that great day. Oh! 'twill be

glad re - un - ion..... .. When we reach..... that great white
glad re - un - ion When we reach

The Reunion In Glory. Concluded.

throne;..... ..... There with Je - - - sus and our
that great white throne; There with Je - sus and our

lov'd ones ..... Where we'll know..... as we are known.....
with our lov'd oees Where we'll know as we are known.

No. 121. By and By.

"Ye shall pass over this Jordon."—Jos. 1: 11.

W. T. D. Copyright, 1865, by W. T. Dale. W. T. Dale.

FINE.

1. { O - ver Jor - dan we shall meet, / In that hap - py land so sweet, } By and by, by and by;
2. { All our sor - rows shall be past, / We shall reach our home at last, } By and by, by and by;
3. { We shall join the heav'n-ly choir, / We shall strike the gold - en lyre, } By and by, by and by;
4. { There we'll join the ran-somed throng / Chanting love's re - deem - ing song, } By and by, by and by;

D.C.—And the Sav - iour's name a - dore, By and by, by and by.
D.C.—Crown'd with glo - ry in that land, By and by, by and by.
D.C.—We shall praise for - ev - er there, By and by, by and by.
D.C.—And re-ceive a shin - ing crown, By and by, by and by.

D. C.

We shall gath - er on the shore, With our kin - dred gone be - fore;
With the ran-somed we shall stand, There a ho - ly hap - py band,
In our home so bright and fair, There the hap - py, an - gels are,
There we'll meet be - fore the throne, Then we'll lay our tro - phies down,

No. 122. That Heavenly City

Copyright, 1923, by Quartet Music Co., in "Searchlight Songs."

N. W. Allphin. Jno. A. Holley.

1. There's a won - der - ful cit - y in a coun-try so fair, From all
2. 'Tis a glo - ri - ous cit - y where the saved ones shall meet, When the
3. In that beau - ti - ful cit - y built of jas - per and gold, Is a

sor - row and care 'tis free, All the ransomed of earth shall one day gath-er up
toils of this life shall cease; Richest pleasures a-wait us at the dear Mas-ter's
man-sion pre-pared for me; Soon its beau - ty and splendor shall be-fore me un -

CHORUS.

there, With the Sav - iour for ev - er to be. 'Twill be glo - ry for
feet, Joy and glad-ness shall ev - er in-crease.
fold, Soon mine eyes all its gran-deur shall see. O it will be

me, In that home-land to be, All its won - der - ful
glo - ry, In that home to be, All its won-drous

joys to try; 'Round the throne of my King, There for
bless-ings with the saved to try; 'Round the throne in glo - ry,

That Heavenly City. Concluded.

No. 123. Some Day.

Rev. A. D. Kennedy. Copyright, 1893, by D. W. Crist. By per. D. W. Crist.

No. 124. Sometime We'll Understand.

Arr. by N. W. A. Controlled by the Author. S. C. Hunt.

1. Not now, but in the com-ing years, (com-ing years,) It may be in the
2. We'll catch the brok-en threads a-gain, (a - gain,) And fin - ish what we
3. Then trust in God through all your days, (all your days,) Fear not, He's hold-ing

bet - ter land, (bet-ter land,) We'll know the mean-ing of our tears, (of our tears,)
here be-gan, (here be-gan;) Heav'n will the mys - ter - y ex-plain, (ex - plain,)
to your hand; (to your hand;) Though dark your way, still sing His praise, (sing His praise;)

CHORUS.

And there some time we'll un - der-stand.
'Tis then that we shall un - der-stand. God knows the way, He holds the
And some sweet day you'll un - der-stand.

key, He guides us with un-err-ing hand.... Some time with tearless
holds the key, will-ing hand,

eyes we'll see, Yes, there some time we'll un-der-stand.
we shall see, un - der-stand.

No. 125 After While.

J. H. B. J. H. BOLEY.

1. As I con-tem-plate life's jour-ney, Thro' a world of sin and strife,
2. 'Tis a thought of might-y won-der, Clad in forms of sa-cred style,
3. What shall be the scenes that greet us, Shall we view them with a smile,
4. Then we'll know of high-er great-ness Than the world hath ere compiled,

There's a thought that steals upon me, Whisp'ring joy aft-er while.
To be-hold the things e-ter-nal, That shall be aft-er while(aft-er while).
What shall be the joys or sor-rows, O just think aft-er while.
Then we'll rest from all our la-bors, Some sweet day aft-er while.

REFRAIN.

Aft-er while,..... aft-er while,....Some sweet day... aft-er while,
Aft-er while. aft-er while, Some sweet day after while,

Blest will be the way-worn pil-grims, Some sweet day aft-er while.
We shall view e-ter-nal re-gions, Some sweet day aft-er while(after while.)
Bliss the Christian's hab-i-ta-tion, Some sweet day aft-er while.
We shall rest from all our la-bors, Some sweet day aft-er while.

Owned and controlled by J. H. Boley.

No. 126. My Hope Of Heaven.

Copyright, 1923, by Quartet Music Co., in "Searchlight Songs." Controlled by Ferrill and Rhodes.

J. W. Ferrill. J. W. Rhodes.

1. My hope is built..... up - on the word,..... Of Christ my
2. In heav-en's clime..... are man-sions fair,..... With walls of
3. 'Tis hope of life..... be-yond earth's care..... That makes my

King..... and ris - en Lord,..... .... And while on earth... ...
jew - - - els rich and rare;..... I look, through faith,.....
bur - - - dens light-er here;.....With faith and hope.....

I go a - long,..... His love shall be..... my theme and
o'er death's cold stream,..... And, there, be-hold..... the bril-liant
and love de-vine,... ..... I'm press-ing to..... that home sub -

CHORUS.

song..... I'm fac - ing now
gleam.....
lime..... I'm fac - ing now..... the heav'n-ly

the heav'nly goal, Je-ho-vah's grace has saved my soul;
goal,..... Je - ho-vah's grace.....has saved my soul;.....

My Hope Of Heaven. Concluded.

My faith in Him is sure and strong,
My faith in Him..... is sure and strong,.....

rit.

His praise I sing,..... the whole day long.....
His praise I sing, the whole day long.

No. 127. Hold the Fort.

P. P. Bliss. By per. of The John Church Co., owners. P. P. Bliss.

1. { Ho, my comrades! see the sig - nal Waving in the sky! / Re - in-force-ments now appearing, [*Omit* . . . } Vic - to-ry is nigh.
2. { See the might-y host ad-vanc-ing, Sa - tan lead-ing on, / Might - y men a-round us fall-ing, [*Omit* . . . . } Courage al-most gone!
3. { See the glorious banner waving! Hear the trumpet blow! / In our Leader's name we'll triumph [*Omit* . . . } O - ver ev - 'ry foe.
4. { Fierce and long the battle rag-es, But our help is near; / On-ward comes our great Commander, [*Omit* . . . } Cheer, my comrades, cheer.

CHORUS.

Hold the fort, for I am com - ing, "Je - sus sig - nals still;"

Wave the an - swer back to heav-en, "By Thy grace we will."

No. 128. He's Coming Again!

Rev. P. D. O'Brien. Copyright, 1923, by Quartet Music Co., **Music and Refrain**
Theme suggested by C. V. C. in: "Searchlight Songs." **Custer V. Cox.**

1. One day the di - ci - ples a - ston-ished and sad, Stood lone with their
2. Then bright an-gels stood by the side of the men, Who stood with their
3. Then let us a - wake and be work-ing to - day In view of our

Lord on the mountain; And heard Him in tones of farewell as He said, "Go
hearts filled with sor-row; And said, "This same Jesus you've seen go to - day Will
Sav - ier's re - turn-ing; With hearts that are filled with the love for His cause; With

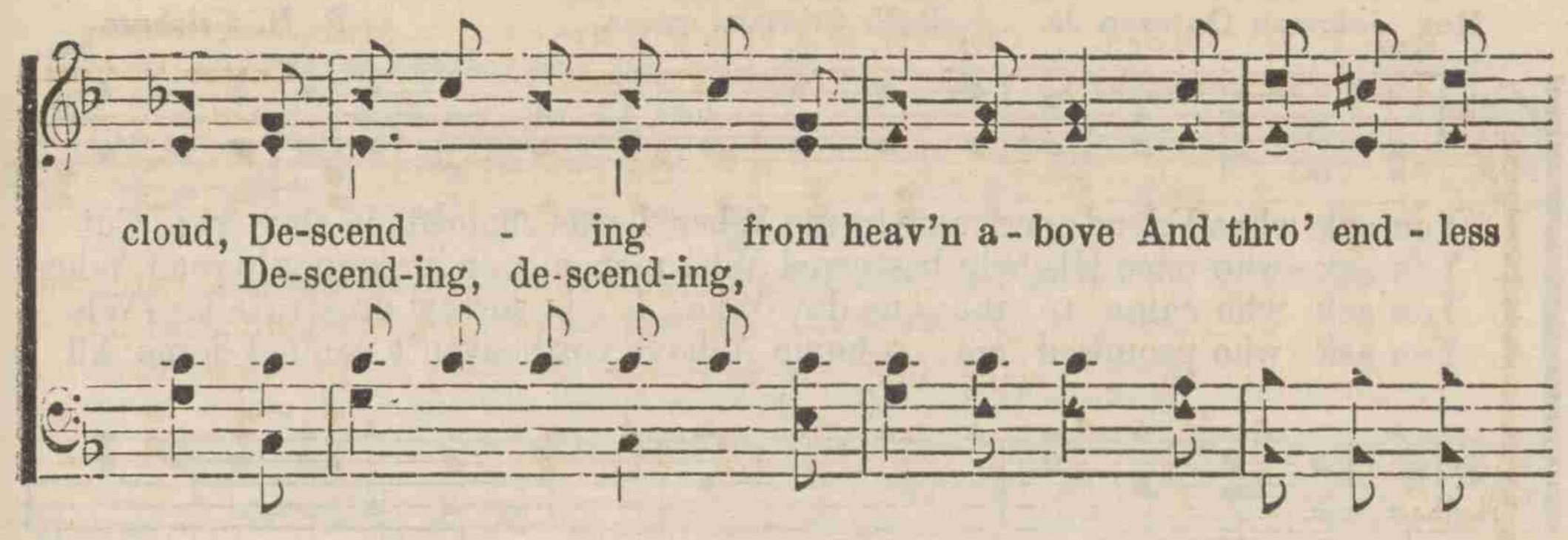
REFRAIN.

point thirst-y souls to the foun-tain." He's com - ing
come a - gain some glad to-mor-row."
souls, for lost men filled with yearn.ing. He's com-ing, He's coming to earth again,

In glo - ry, and love to reign, The time draweth nigh, Keep watch on the sky
In glo-ry, in glo-ry,

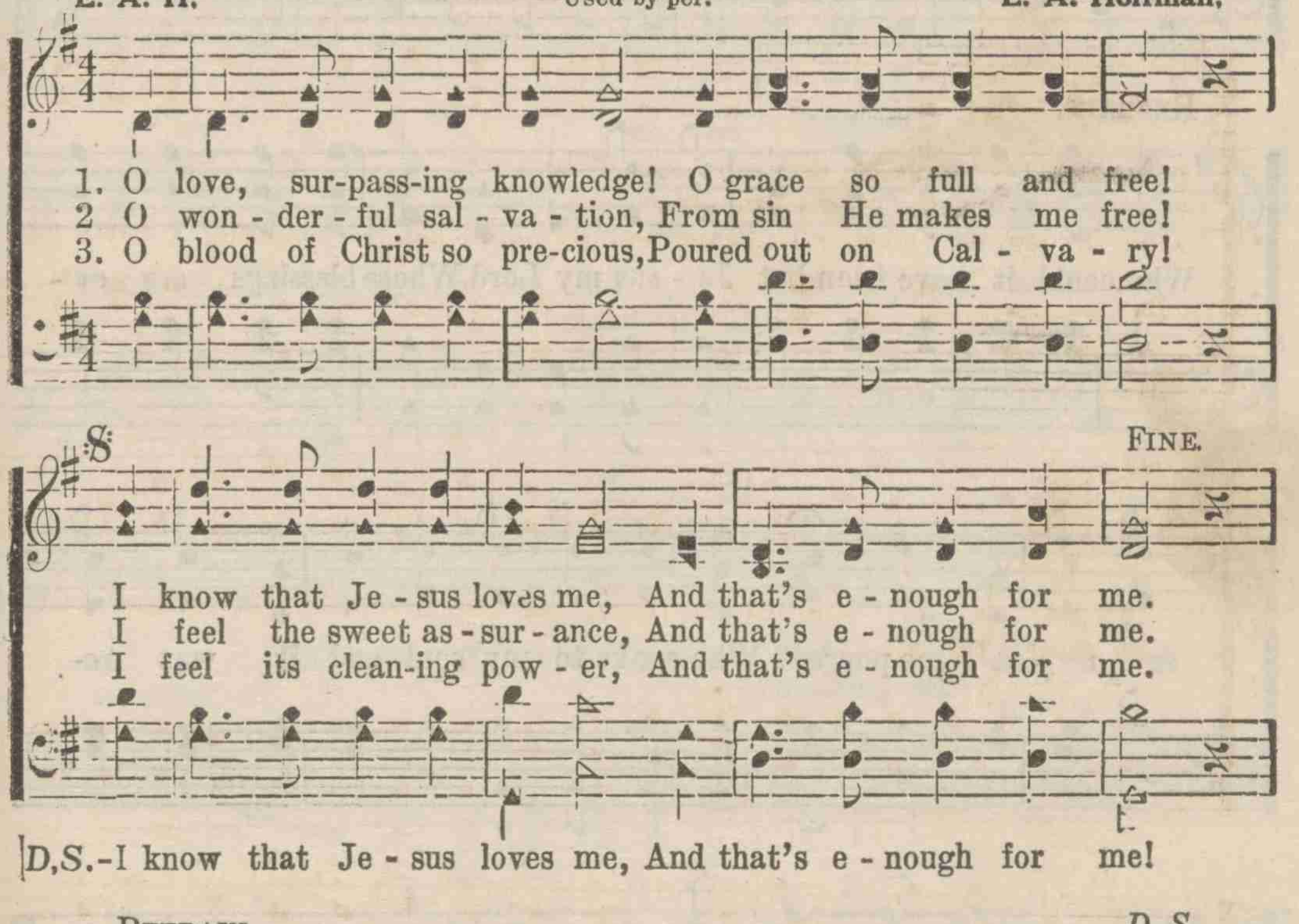
with heart that has naught to fear..... He's com - ing up - on a
naught to fear, He's com-ing, He's com-ing

He's Coming Again.



No. 129. O Love, Surpassing Knowledge!

E. A. H. Used by per. E. A. Hoffman.



No. 130. Who Could It Have Been But Jesus?

Rev. Johnson Oatman Jr. R, N. Grisham, owner. **R. N. Grisham.**

1. You ask what Friend once came to me When I was chained in slav-'ry; Cut
2. You ask who once His help bestowed Who met me on life's rugg'd road; When
3. You ask who came to me one day When I in sorrow prostrate lay? Who
4. You ask who promised me a home A-bove yon heaven's vaulted dome; All

loose my bonds and set me free? Why who could it have been but Je - sus.
I was fainting 'neath the load? Why who could it have been but Je - sus.
soon wiped all my tears a-way? Why who could it have been but Je - sus.
road- y when I cross the foam? Why who could it have been but Je - sus.

REFRAIN.

Who could it have been but Je - sus my Lord Whose blessings are ev -

er up - on me poured? Who spake to my soul and it was re-

stored? Why who could it have been but Je - - sus.

No. 131. Which Side Are You On?

Copyright, 1917, by J. E. Thomas.

N. W. ALLPHIN. Theme and Ref. by J. E. T. J. E. THOMAS.

1. A line is drawn to - day between the church and the world, Which side.....
2. For God and right I'm standing, tho' the world may op-pose,
3. Some have their names enrolled among God's people, we know,
4. If for the right you stand, you must renounce all your sin,
5. Some may be here who once were valiant soldiers, and strong, Which side of the line

are you on?..... Are you the Lord's, and do you keep His ban - ner unfurled,
Are you a friend of Je - sus, or in line with His foes,
Yet by their lives, no serv-ice un - to Him do they show,
For none but faith-ful serv-ants can the vic - to - ry win,
are you standing on? Who've lost their pow'r of service, both in pray'r and in song,

rit. REFRAIN.

Which side of the line are you on? Which side of the line are you stand-ing on?

on? Which side of the line are you on? You must take your standing on?

stand, eith-er for right or wrong, Which side of the line are you on?.....
standing on?

No. 132. Sunshine of Love.

James Rowe. L. B. HARRIS, OWNER. L. B. Harris.

1. Here, where so man - y are wear - y, Burdened by sin and care,
2. Tell - ing the beau-ti - ful sto - ry, Mak-ing great bur-dens light,
3. Je - sus will lin - ger be - side you, Keeping you in the fold;

Here, where their path is so drear - y, Scat - ter sun-shine fair.
Win - ning the life-crown of glo - ry, Scat - ter sun-shine bright.
Lov - ing - ly cheer you and guide you To the gates of gold.

CHORUS.

Sun - shine, sun - shine, Beau-ti - ful sunshine of
Scat-ter the sun-shine, the beau - ti - ful sun-shine, the Pre - cious
Sun - shine, sun - shine,
love; Sun - shine, sun - shine,
light of love; Scat - ter it, scat - ter it, lov - ing - ly al - ways, 'tis
Sun - shine, sun - shine,
Com-ing, to com-fort us, from a - bove; Spread it,
Com - ing from a - bove; Scat - ter it, scat - ter it,

Sunshine of Love.

all the day long, Prais-ing the heav-en-ly Dove; . . Scat-ter the
Praise the Ho-ly Dove; Spread

glo-ri-ous sun - shine, Sun - shine of love . .
the glo-ri-ous sun-shine, Sun-shine of love, sun-shine of love.

No. 133. What Have You Done for Jesus?

H. C. R. Copyright, 1917, in "World Revival," by Quartet Music Co. H. CLYDE ROSE.

1. Up - on the cross Je - sus died for you, What have you done for Je - sus?
2. He gives you blessings from day to day, What have you done for Je - sus?
3. He sends the sunshine, the clouds and rain, What have you done for Je - sus?
4. He has prepared you a home on high, What have you done for Je - sus?

FINE

He showed His love, ten-der, kind and true; What have you done for Je - sus?
Gave you His prom - ise to lead the way; What have you done for Je - sus?
He sends the har - vest of gold - en grain; What have you done for Je - sus?
Where you may rest in the by and by, What have you done for Je - sus?

D. S.—Ans - wer this ques-tion, oh, child of God,—What have you done for Je - sus?

REFRAIN. *D. S.*

What have you done for Je - sus? What have you done for Je - sus?

No, 134. Jesus, Savior. Pilot Me.

E. Hopper. Gopyright. 1923, by Quartet Music Co., in: "Searchlight Songs",

Arr. by Thos. Benton. Controlled by J. E. Thomas. **Thos. Benton.**

Bass Solo. Male or mixed quartet.

1. Je - sus Sav-ior pi - lot me, O - ver life tempestious 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 breakers roar;

Un known waves be-fore me roll, Hiding rocks and treach'rous shoal.
Boist'rous waves o-bey Thy will, When Thou sayst to them "Be still."
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest, Then, while lean-ing on Thy breast

CHORUS.

Chart and compass came from Thee Je-sus Sav-ior,
Chart and com - pass came from The Je-sus Sav - ior,
Wondrous Sov - reign of the sea, Je-sus Sav - ior,
May I hear ..... Thee say to me, Fear not I will

Je - sus Sav - ior, O, pi - lot me; Chart and compass
pi - lot me; Chart and com - pass came from
pi - lot me; Wondrous Sov - reign of the
pi - lot thee; May I hear (may I hear) thee say to

Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

No. 135. My Dearest Friend.

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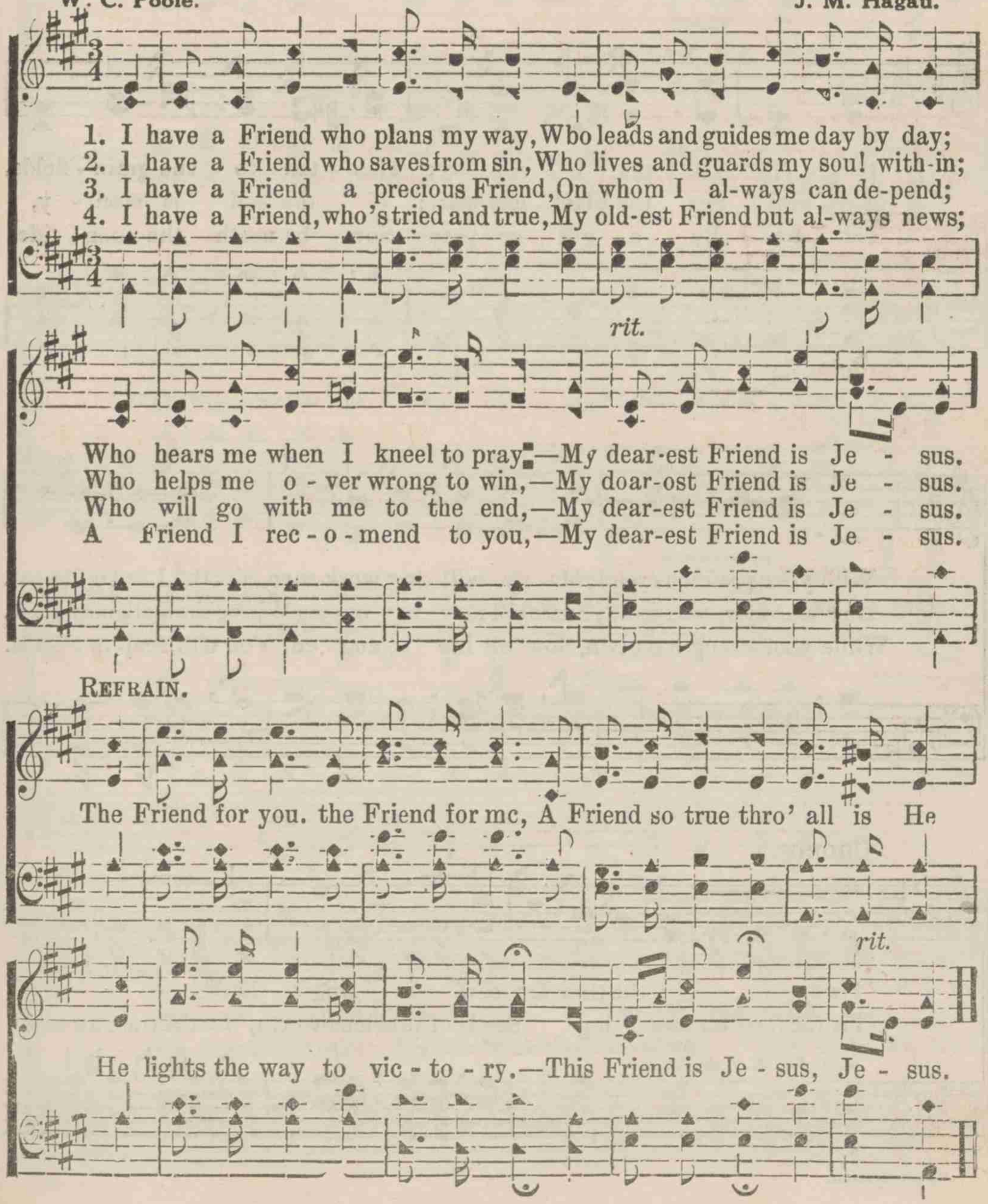
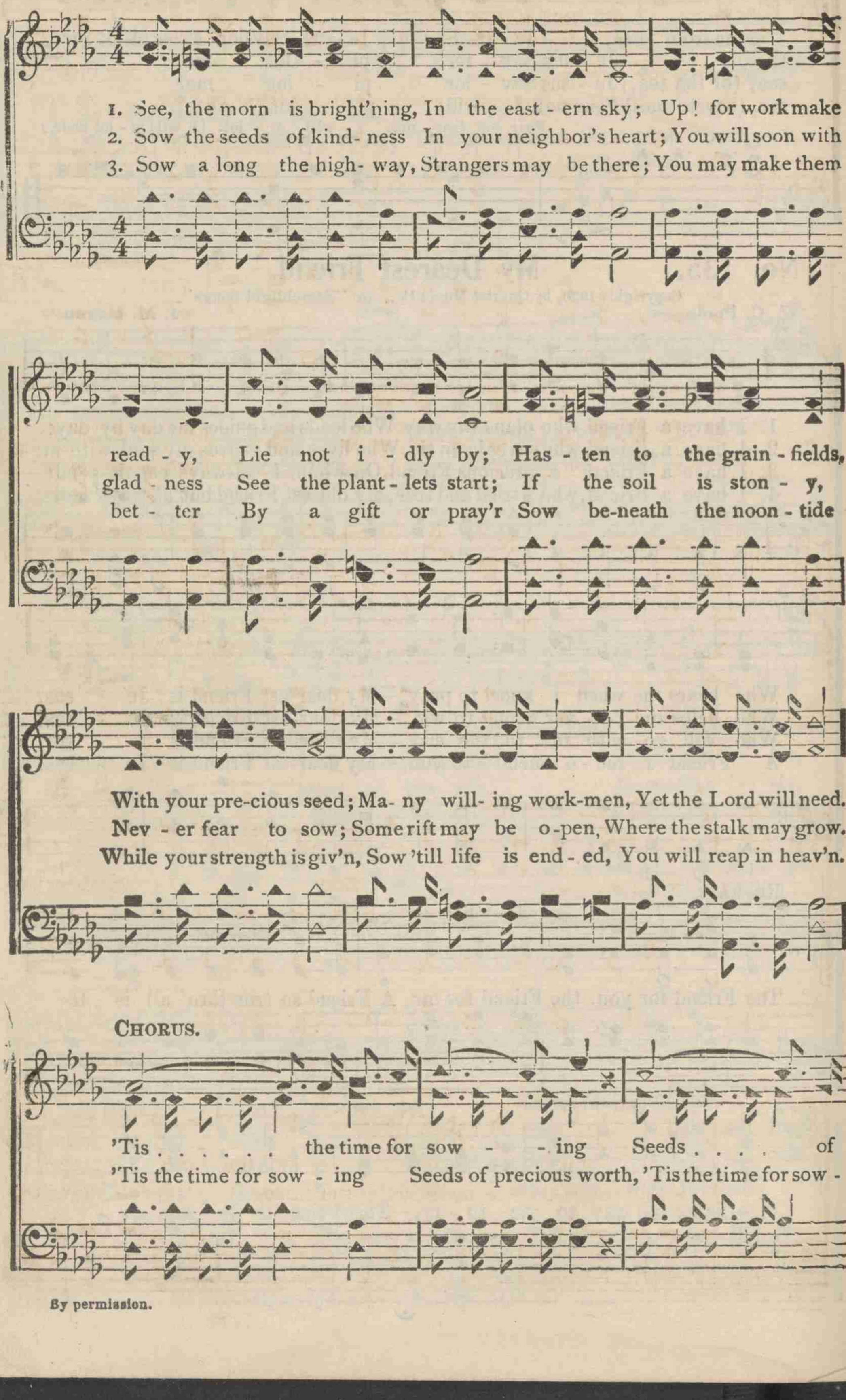
W. C. Pooie. J. M. Hagau.



No. 136. Sowing Time.

ADALINE H. LEERY. C. D. AMSTUTZ.



CHORUS.

By permission.

Sowing Time.—Concluded.

pre - cious worth: ..... Scat - - - - ter them like
ing Seeds of pre- cious worth, Scat- ter them like sun - shine,

sun - - shine O - - - ver all the earth.....
O- ver all the earth, Scat-ter them like sun - shine, O - ver all the earth.

'Tis..... the time for sow - - ing Seeds..... of
'Tis the time for sow - ing Seeds of precious worth,'Tis the time for sow -

pre - cious worth,..... Scat - - - ter them like
ing Seeds of pre-cious worth; Scat - ter them like sun - shine,

sun - - shine, O - - - ver all the earth.....
O- ver all the earth, Scat-ter them like sun-shine, O- ver all the earth.

No. 137. Trusting the Blessed Trinity.

Copyright, 1923, by Quartet Music Co., in: "Searchlight Songs",

N. W. Allphin. Jno. A. Holley.

1. In the Lord Je - ho - vah will I trust, Yes, He's my help in ev - 'ry
2. Je - sus Christ, the Father's on - ly Son, I'm claim-ing as my best and
3. God the Fa-ther, Christ the on - ly Son, And Ho - ly Spir - it forms the

time of need; And I know that what-e'er my be - tide, He will
tru - est Friend; For He's promised thro' all of my way, That up-
Trin - i - ty; With the pres-ence of these on my way, I am

hear when to Him I plead; He has told me in His Ho - ly
on Him I may de - pend; And I'm sure, what - ev - er may be-
sure of the vic - to - ry; While I trust the pow - ers of the

Word, If un - to His commands I would be true, That my soul
fall, That I can claim His sov'reign love and grace, And in heav-
God-head, Sa-tan's hosts can ne'er my soul en - snare, And I know

Trusting the Blessed Trinity,

He nev - er would for - sake, But guide me safe - ly thro'.
en with the ran-somed hosts, I shall be - hold His face.
that when my joun-ney's done, I reach my home-land fair.

REFRAIN.

I am ev - er trust-ing, ful - ly trust - ing in the Lord, And
I am ful - ly trust - ing in the Lord, And

hop - ing at my jour-ney's end to gain a full re - ward,
hop - ing still that I may

With the bless-ed Trin - i - ty to lead and guide me day by day,
With these Three to guide me day by day,

From the path of du - ty I shall not be led a - stray.

No. 138. I Will Sing the Wondrous Story.

"I will sing of the mercies of the Lord forever."—Ps. 1: 89.

Copyright, 1881, by Ira D. Sankey.

F. H. Rawley. Peter Bilhorn.

1. I will sing the wondrous sto - ry, Of the Christ who died for me,
2. I was lost, but Je - sus found me, Found the sheep that went a - stray;
3. I was bruised, but Je-sus healed me, Faint was I from many a fall,
4. Days of dark-ness still come o'er me, Sor - row's paths I oft - en tread,
5. He will keep me till the riv - er Rolls its wa - ters at my feet;

How He left His home in glo - ry, For the cross on Cal - va - ry.
Threw His lov - ing arms a - round me, Drew me back in - to His way.
Sight was gone, and fears possessed me, But He freed me from them all.
But the Sav - iour still is with me, By His hand I'm safe - ly led.
Then He'll bear me safe - ly o - ver, Where the loved ones I shall meet.

CHORUS.

Yes, I'll sing ..... the won-drous sto - - - ry
Yes, I'll sing the wondrous sto - ry

Of the Christ ..... who died for me, ...
Of the Christ who died for me,

Sing it with ..... the saints in glo - - - ry,
Sing it with the saints in glo - ry,

I Will Sing. Concluded.

Gath - ered by..... the crys - tal sea.
gath - ered by the crys - tal sea.

No. 139. The Solid Rock.

REV. EDWARD MOTE. WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and righteousness;
2. When darkness veils His love - ly face, I rest on His un-changing grace;
3. His oath, His cov - e - nant, His blood, Sup-port me in the whelming flood;
4. When He shall come with trumpet sound, O may I then in Him be found;

I dare not trust the sweetest frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name.
In ev - 'ry high and storm-y gale, My anchor holds with - in the vail.
When all a - round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.
Drest in His right-eous-ness a - lone, Fault-less to stand be - fore the throne.

CHORUS.

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

No. 140. On the Sunny Side of Life.

Copyright, 1918, by the Quartet Music Co., in Revival Melody.

Words and Cho. by TILLIT S. TEDDLIE. J. WESLEY WATTS.

1. There's a sun - ny side where no ill be - tide On the road that
2. There are shad - y dells where no glad - ness dwells, And the clouds ob -
3. Let us sing a song as we go a - long, Let us ban - ish

we must go; There are pleas - ant vales, verdant hills and dales, Where sweet
struct the view; But a bright-er way—like the light of day, Is a -
care and strife, That the world may know as we on - ward go, There's a

CHORUS.

flow - ers ev - er grow. On the hap - py, sun - ny,
wait - ing there for you.
sun - ny side of life. hap - py, sun - ny, sun - ny,

ver - dant dales, Where the sweet - est glad - ness
verdant glow-ing dales, sweet - est, sweet-est joy and glad - ness

ere pre - vails, Where the sun - shine lin - gers
ev - er there pre-vails, sun - shine ev - er lin - gers on the

On the Sunny Side of Life. Concluded.

on the hills Of the sun - ny side of life.
grand, ma - jes - tic hills Of the hap - py, sun - ny side of life.

No. 141. I'm Kept By His Power.

Copyright, 1918, by the Quartet Music Co., in Revival Melodies. Controlled by Lynn Walker.

CARL CROSS. LYNN WALKER.

1. My heart be-longs to Je - sus, heav - en's might-y King, No long-er in
   He'll safe - ly keep me here, And then at last will bring Me [*Omit.. . .*
2. My soul is safe - ly hid - ing in the matchless love Of Je - sus, the
   For grace to help me reach my prom-ised home a - bove, To[*Omit. . .*
3. My life I dai - ly give in serv - ing Him be - low, And spreading His
   I'll take my stand for Him wher - ev - er I may go, All [*Omit. . .*

sin I roam; to my e - ter - nal home. Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry
Prince of Peace; praise Him I can - not cease.
won - drous fame; glo - ry to Je - sus' name. Ev - 'ry day,

hour, I am kept by His pow'r; By His grace
day and hour, I am kept might and pow'r; By His grace

I'll pre-vail, For His mer - cy can - not fail.
ev - er I'll pre - vail, For His mer - cy it can - not fail.

No. 142. When Christ Shall Come.

Copyright, 1923, by Quartet Music Co, Controlled by J. E. Thomas.

Pearl H. Thomas. Arr. from "Ernani," Verdi.

Allegro con brio.

cres.

ff

All hail..... the day when earth and sky

f

Shall glow with a light, all glorious and bright, That shines .....

out from east to west. A trumpet shall sound, to nations a-

m *cres.*

round! Oh blow, blow ye trum-pet! Oh blow, blow ye trum-pet! For

ff

SOPRANOS.

Je - sus shall come,.. ..... in splen - dor He shall

TENORS.

When Christ Shall Come. Continued.

come..... Oh glo-rious day so long foretold, oh day of joy! The

King.... of kings shall come,.. to gath-er up His own, To gather up His own.

ALTO. *Ad lib.* *cres.*

The saints shall rise to meet Him, With songs of praise will greet Him; For

BASS.

f

ev - er He shall reign,..... As King... of kings shall

8va

f *dim.*

reign,..... As King of kings shall reign, shall reign for ev-er-more.

pp FULL CHORUS.

Oh glo-rious day, so long foretold, Of saints and an-gels joined in praise, To

When Christ Shall Come. Continued.

f *pp* *ff*

Christ, who died on Cal-va - ry; Oh wonderful Christ, who saved the lost, Who died on the

pp

cross to save the lost? To Him be all praise, all praise be giv'n, Let anthems of

ff *p*

joy fill earth and heav'n; The light shall come, all darkness flee, For Jesus our King shall come, shall

pp

come, The King of all kings and Lord of lords, And sor-row no more can en - ter

cres.

here, When Jesus comes. Yes, Jesus shall come, and earth be at peace, In joy we shall

f *ff*

live, all tri - als shall cease, ... When Je - - sus shall

When Christ Shall Come. Concluded.

mf cres. *f*

come. Yes, Jesus shall come and earth be at peace, In joy we shall live, all tri - als shall

p

ff

cease, When Je - sus shall come. And saints and an - gels join in

cres.

praise to Christ, our King; And saints and an - gels join in praise to

Christ, our King. His light will shine o'er earth and sky, For Christ shall come to reign, to

reign, Shall

come..... to reirn..... .....

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Gospel Searchlight Songs

No. 2

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