O sing unto the Lord a new song.—Psalm.

Sing unto the Lord all the earth.—Psalm.

NEW SONGS OF VICTORY

Is any cheerful? Let him sing praise.—James 5:13.

My mouth shall praise thee with joyful lips.—Ps. 63:5.

Speaking one to another in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing and making melody with your heart to the Lord.--Eph. 5:19

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SONGS OF VICTORY

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BY

AUSTIN TAYLOR

J. B. FRANKLIN — JOHN M. AITON

B. B. EDMIASTON — L. E. EDMONDS

R. L. TITTLE — IRA L. WINTERROWD

WOODIE W. SMITH — WILL W. SLATER

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J. F. MAYFIELD — J. W. WEST

D. M. RAGLE — W. M. YOWELL

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AUSTIN, TEXAS

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Hymn
1911
New A

PREFACE

Songs of Victory unto you we bring,
Joyfully, joyfully let us now sing;
Songs for the toilers, songs for the glad,
Songs for the weary, songs for the sad.
Songs for the spiritual, loyal and pure,
Songs for the soldier, valiant and true;
Onward and upward let the watchword be,
Singing sweet *Songs of Vic-to-ry!*

In *Songs of Victory* our efforts have been to bring together such songs as the Heavenly Father would approve of, and that His children could use profitably and pleasantly in worshiping and serving Him.

We are perfectly willing that this book be accepted or rejected upon the judgment of those who become sufficiently familiar with its contents to be competent judges.

May those who use these songs be strengthened and encouraged to press onward and upward toward the mark for the prize of the high calling of God in Christ Jesus. Then at last with the redeemed of all ages sing victory and praise in a world without end, is our prayer.

THE PUBLISHERS.

January, 1911.

Microfilmed
SOLINET/ASERL PROJECT

No. 1. The Victory Song.

JAMES ROWE. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. What a day 'twill be when the strife is o'er, And we meet our King on the
2. On the great white throne we shall see Him then Who His all for-sook for the
3. In that hap - py land where our souls will dwell, On that blissful shore what a

gold - en shore; When the faith-ful sol-diers at home shall throng, And with
sake of men, Who so free - ly died on the cru - el tree, Just to
song will swell! For, with cares, and sor - rows, and trou - bles o'er, We shall

CHORUS.

voic - es all join the vic - t'ry song.
save us from death e - ter - nal - ly. The vic - to - ry song, the
rest there with Je - sus ev - er - more.

vic - to - ry song, How our souls will swell and the song pro-long; What a day 'twill

be when the King we see, And with voices all join the vic - to - ry song.

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No. 2. IT IS HERE I'M SATISFIED.

"But God forbid that I should glory, save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, by whom the world is crucified unto me, and I unto the world."—GAL. 6 : 14.

F. L. E. F. L. EILAND.

1. Je - sus is His grace sup-ply - ing, And my soul His love is try - ing,
2. Out a - way from sin's con - fu - sion, And the world's all vain de - lu - sion,
3. Sweet the peace, beyond com-par-ing, That I here am ev - er shar-ing,

And 'tis here (and 'tis here) I would a - bide (I would a - bide), It to
I can now (I can now) my spir - it hide (my spir - it hide), With a
Such be - fore (such be - fore) I've nev - er tried (I've nev-er tried); Now to

me is such a glo - ry, That I can but sing this sto - ry, It is
joy - ful con - tem-pla-tion O - ver this my great sal - va-tion, It is
Je - sus I am giv - ing All my pow'rs and for Him liv - ing, And 'tis

REFRAIN.

here (it is here) I'm sat - is - fied (I'm sat - is-fied). It is here.....
here (it is here) I'm sat - is - fied (I'm sat - is-fied).
here (and 'tis here) I'm sat - is - fied (I'm sat - is-fied). It is here

I'm sat - is - fied (I'm sat-is - fied), It is here (it is here) I'm sat - is -

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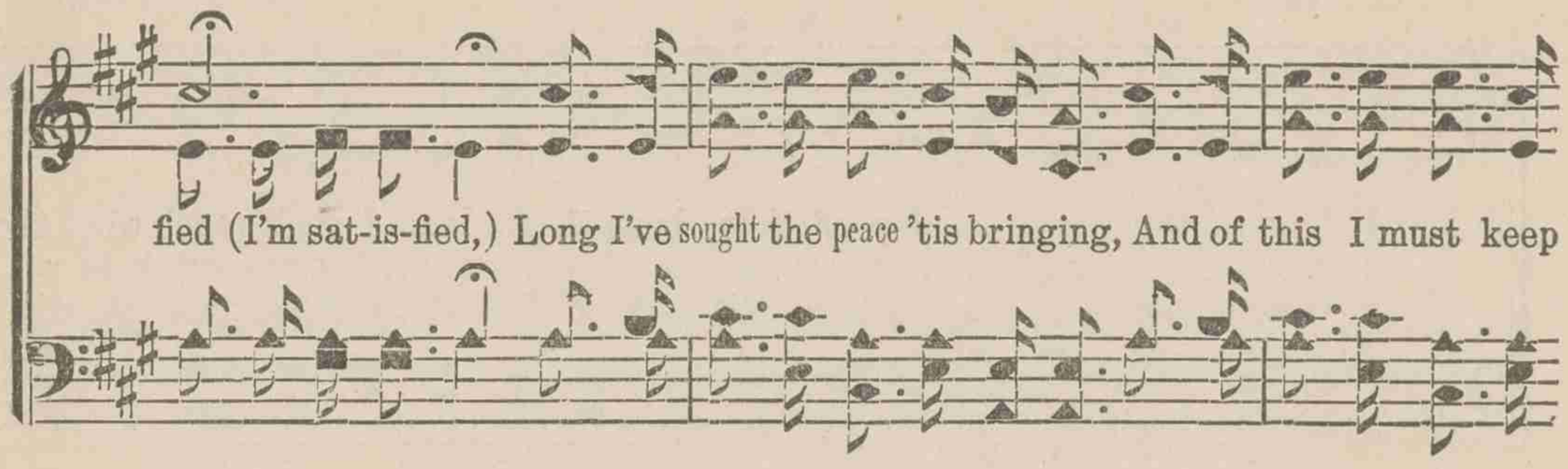
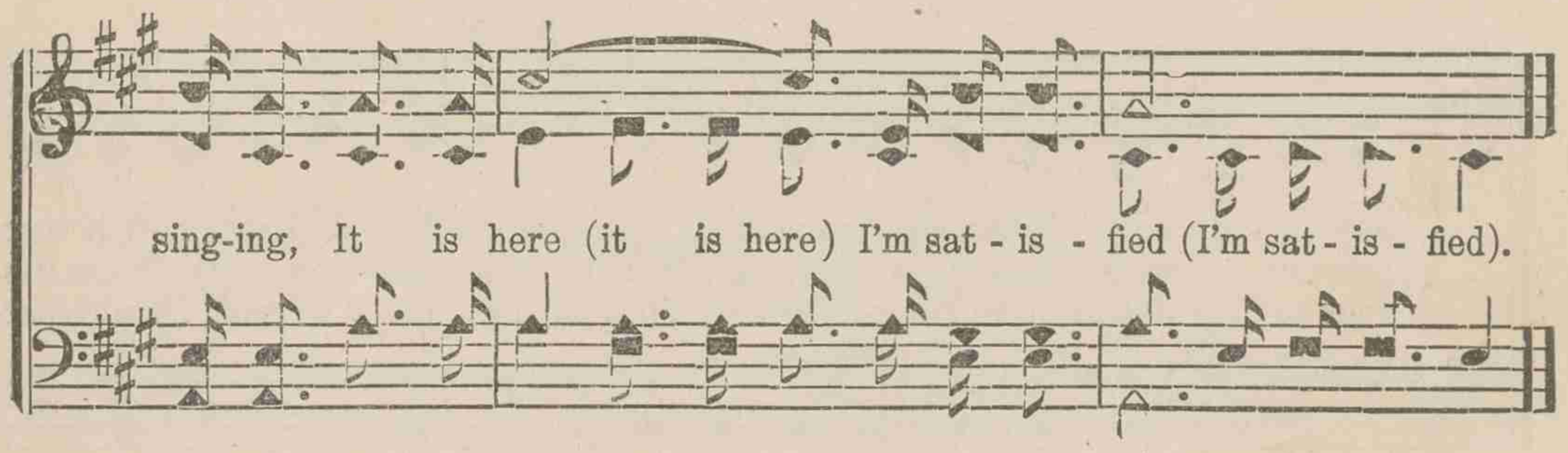
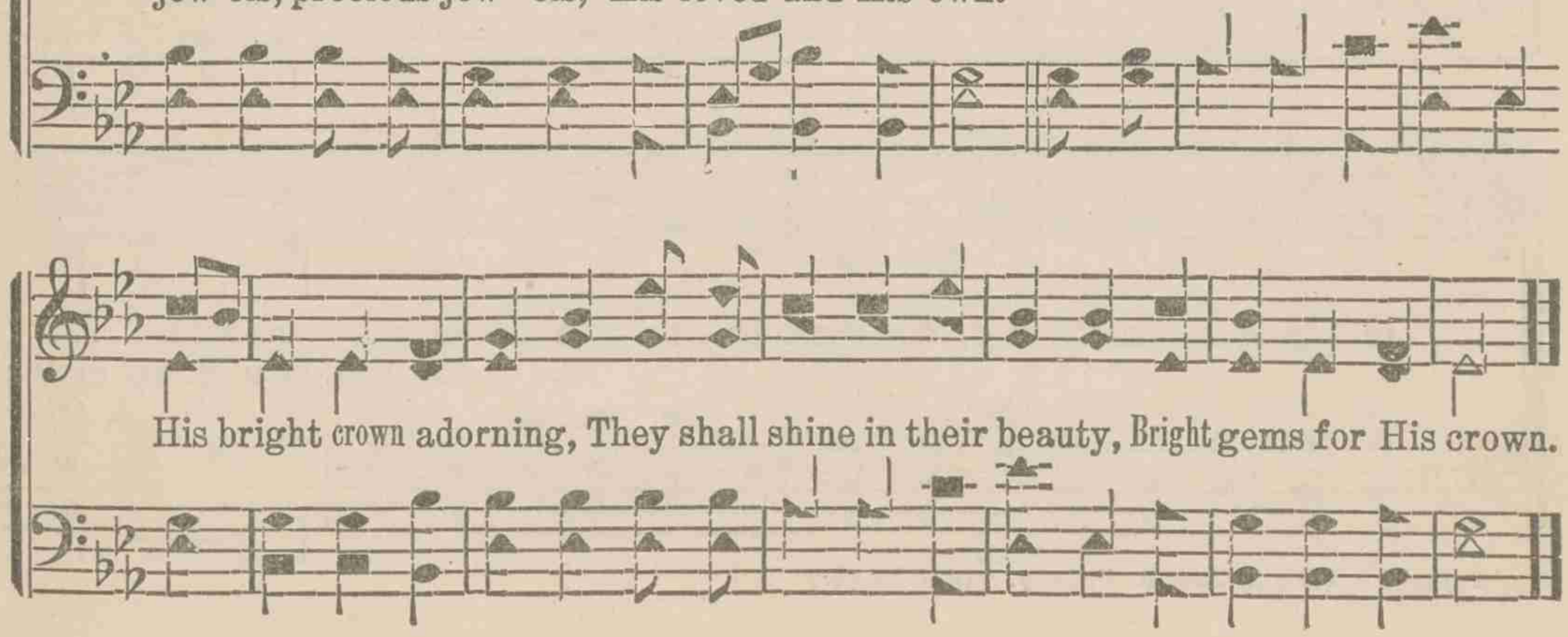
IT IS HERE I'M SATISFIED. Concluded.



No. 3. JEWELS.

W. O. CUSHING. GEO. F. ROOT.

No. 4. 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?

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No. 5. I am Longing, Lord, for Thee.

MISS LUCY BEALL. L. H. COOPER.

1. I am long - ing, Lord, for Thee, Wilt Thou hear my hum-ble plea?
2. Round me throw Thy lov-ing arm, Shield me from earth's rude a-larm,
3. O, the rich - es of Thy love! O, the joys in store a - bove!

Cleanse my soul from ev - 'ry stain, Thy dear smile, O let me gain.
Nev - er let my foot-steps stray From the strait and nar - row way.
I will glad - ly fol - low Thee, Till the heav'nly home I see.

CHORUS.

Sav - iour, I..... would fol - low Thee, Ev - er
Sav - iour, I fol - low Thee,

faith - - ful help me be, Gen-tly lead..... me all the
Ev-er faithful help me be, Gently lead

way, To that glad..... un-end - ing day.
all the way, To that glad hap - py day!

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No. 6. On To Victory.

KATHARYN BACON. J. W. WEST.

1. Hark! the bu-gle sounds "To arms!" To the bat - tle field now speed you,
2. "To the front!" O hear the call, Fiercely now the bat - tle rag - es,
3. Fal - ter not, but bravely fight Till the world is peace pos-sess-ing,

On to vic - - t'ry, soldiers, on! Fear you not de-feat or harms,
In God's name the foe must fall,
On to vic-t'ry, Then at last in heav'n so bright

Christ Himself will ev - er lead you, On to vic - - - t'ry, soldiers, on!
He's the conqu'ror of all a - ges,
You'll re-ceive e - ter - nal blessing, On to vic-t'ry,

CHORUS.

On to vic - - - - - - t'ry, soldiers, on!..... Soon the
On to vic-t'ry, soldiers, on! yes, on to vic-t'ry, soldiers, on!

morn of peace will dawn, Wave on high the flag that frees us Till the world is

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On To Victory. Concluded.

won for Je-sus, On to vic - - - t'ry, soldiers, on!.....
On to vic-t'ry, to vic-t'ry on!

No. 7. Some Day Beyond the Valley.

JENNIE WILSON. R. L. TITTLE.

1. Some day beyond the si-lent val - ley, Where sounds no mor-tal word,
2. Some day beyond the sombre val- ley, The vale so still and dim,
3. Some day beyond the lonely val - ley, Where none can with us go,
4. Some day beyond the dismal val - ley, When earthly strife is o'er,

Sweet voic - es speaking to our spir - its In welcome will be heard.
We shall be-hold our Saviour's glo - ry, And we shall be like Him.
We'll join the throng of bright immortals, Their ho - ly rap-ture know.
We'll sing the glad new song of heav - en, Re - joic - ing ev - er - more.

CHORUS.

Some bless-ed day be-yond the val - ley We'll reach the heav'nly height,
With souls redeemed to dwell for-ev - er In nev - er fad - ing light.

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No. 8. To Arms!

AUSTIN TAYLOR. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. The host of sin is on the bat - tle ground, From o'er the
2. Put on the armour God has giv - en you, By faith in
3. Press hard the fight, from sin our coun - try save, O'er ev - 'ry

field we hear their muf-fled sound; The pure and good are fall - ing
Christ your hope and strength renew; Then march a-way, the foe de -
land the Christian ban - ner wave; Fear not the strife or think the

here and there, Their anguish cries are peal - ing on the air.
struc - tion bring, And save our land, O save it for the King.
bat - tle long, For soon at home we'll sing the vic - tor's song.

CHORUS.

To arms! to arms! ye val-iant men and strong, To
To arms! to arms!

arms! to arms! the bat - tle sound prolong; The Spir - it's
To arms! to arms!

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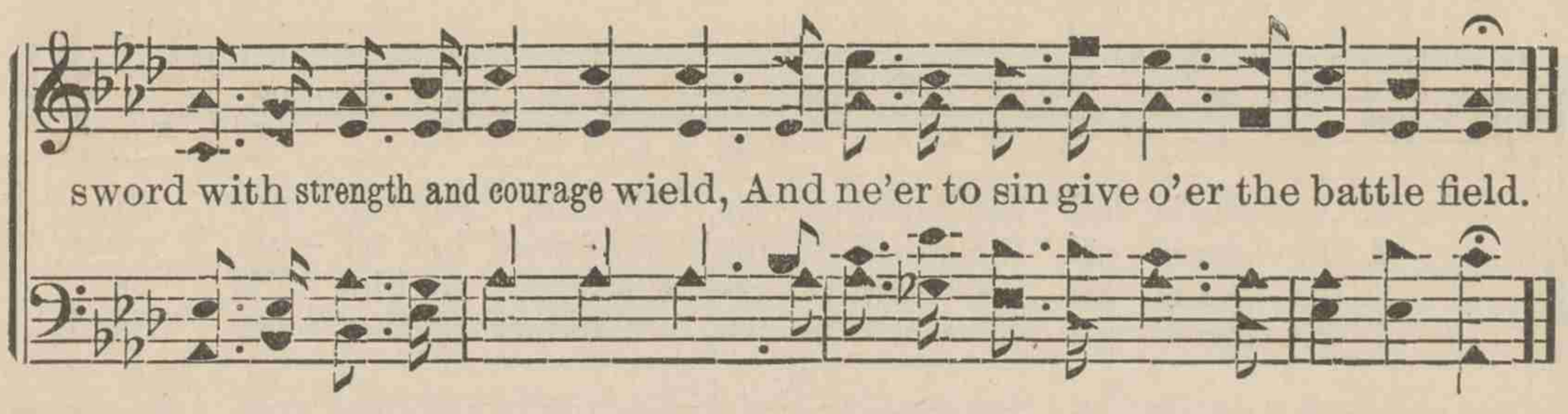
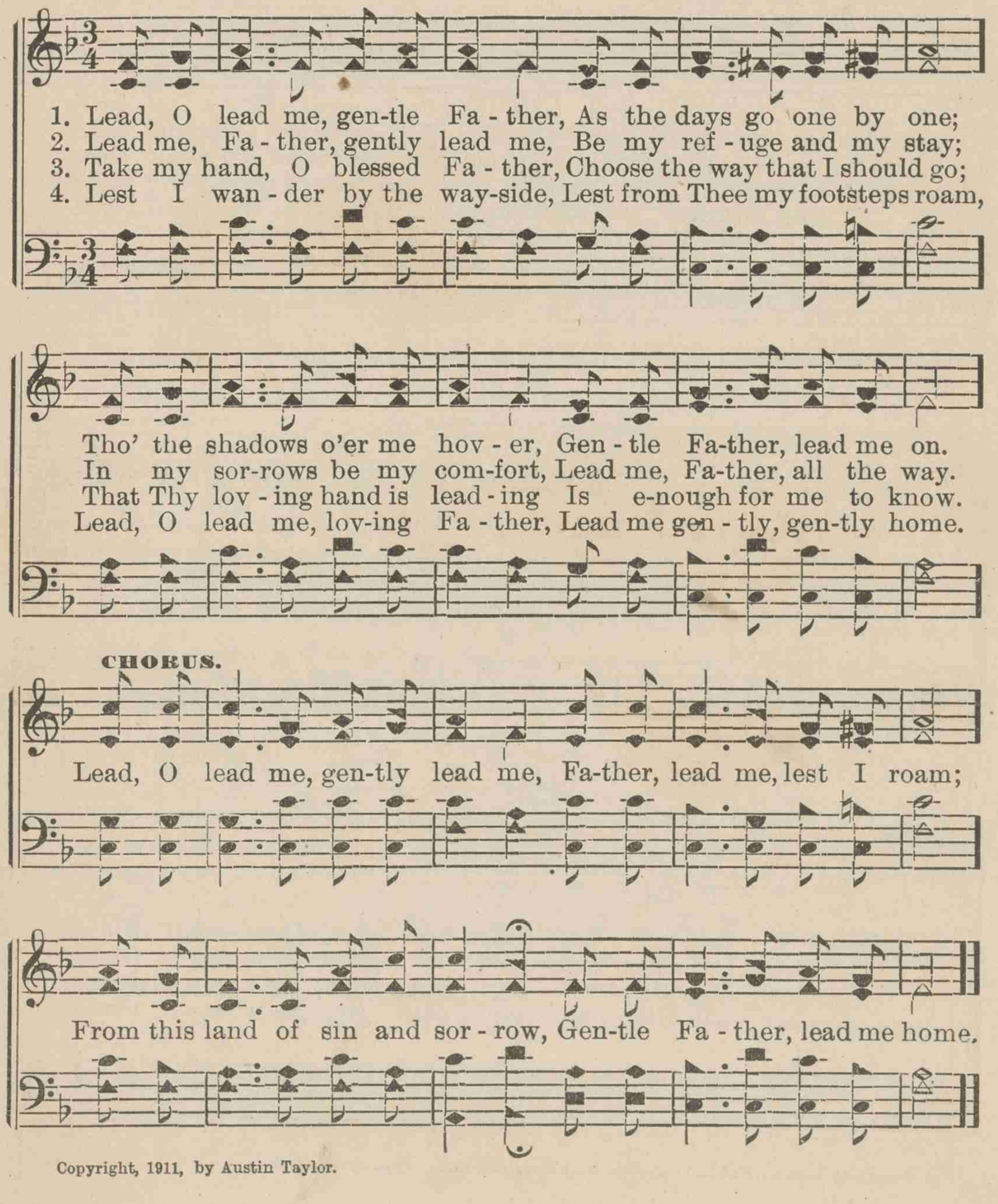
To Arms! Concluded.

No. 9. Gentle Father, Lead Me.

AUSTIN TAYLOR. MRS. W. J. GRAVES.

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No. 10 Jesus is All the World to Me.

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.

1. Je - sus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all;
2. Je - sus is all the world to me, My friend in tri - als sore;
3. Je - sus is all the world to me, And true to him I'll be;
4. Je - sus is all the world to me, I want no bet - ter friend;

He is my strength from day to day, Without Him I would fall.
I go to Him for bless-ings and He gives them o'er and o'er.
Oh, how could I this friend de- ny, When He's so true to me?
I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when Life's fleeting days shall end.

When I am sad, to Him I go, No oth- er one can cheer me so;
He sends the sun-shine and the rain, He sends the har-vest's gold- en grain;
Fol-low-ing Him I know I'm right, Keeping His cross with- in my sight;
Beau- ti - ful life with such a friend; Beau-ti - ful life that has no end;

f *pp*

When I am sad He makes me glad, He's my friend.
Sun- shine and rain, and gold - en grain, He's my friend.
Fol - low - ing Him, by day and night, He's my friend.
E - ter nal life, e - ter - nal joy, He's my friend.

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No. 11. WILL YOU HAVE A WELCOME THERE?

F. L. EILAND. WILL M. RAMSEY.

1. When the saved of earth are gathered, With the Lord there, in the air,
2. In that fi - nal, jus-tice meeting, When the saints a crown shall wear,
3. Have you an - y fears molesting? Then, at once you should prepare,
4. Make at once, thy prep-a - ra - tion, Ere thy soul shall meet despair;

In the pres-ence of His glo-ry, Will you have a welcome there?
Will you be a - mong that number? Will you have a welcome there?
Soon or late, the test is coming, Will you have a welcome there?
Seek, with full de-term - i - na - tion, For, a hap - py welcome there.

REFRAIN.

Will you have..... a welcome there?..... Will you
a welcome there? will you have a welcome there?

have..... a welcome there?..... In the pres - ence of His
a welcome there? will you have a welcome there? presence, in the presence

glo - ry,..... Will you have..... a welcome there?
of His glory, oh, will you have a welcome there?

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No. 12. Singing a Wonderful Song.

F. L. E. F. L. EILAND.

Slow and meditatively.

1. Out on the glad hills of God's glo - ry, Mov-ing in rap - tur - ous throng; The saints are re-hears - ing their sto - ry, Sing - ing a
2. The flow of life's stream they are viewing, Cours-ing its wa-ters a - long, In bliss that is ev - er ac - cru - ing, Sing - ing a
3. The fruit of the tree of God's heal-ing Giv - eth them ec-sta - sy strong; The joy of sal - va - tion ap - peal - ing, Sing - ing a
4. Shall I with the ransomed go thith - er, There to be one of that throng; To try the great theme of re-demp - tion, Sing - ing a

REFRAIN.

won-der - ful song! Peace..... is the dream,.....
Peace is the dream, peace is the dream,

Glo - - - ry's the theme,..... Saved the re -
Glo - ry's the theme, glo - ry's the theme,

peat and pro - long;... Crown - - ings they bring,.....
Crownings they bring, crownings they bring,

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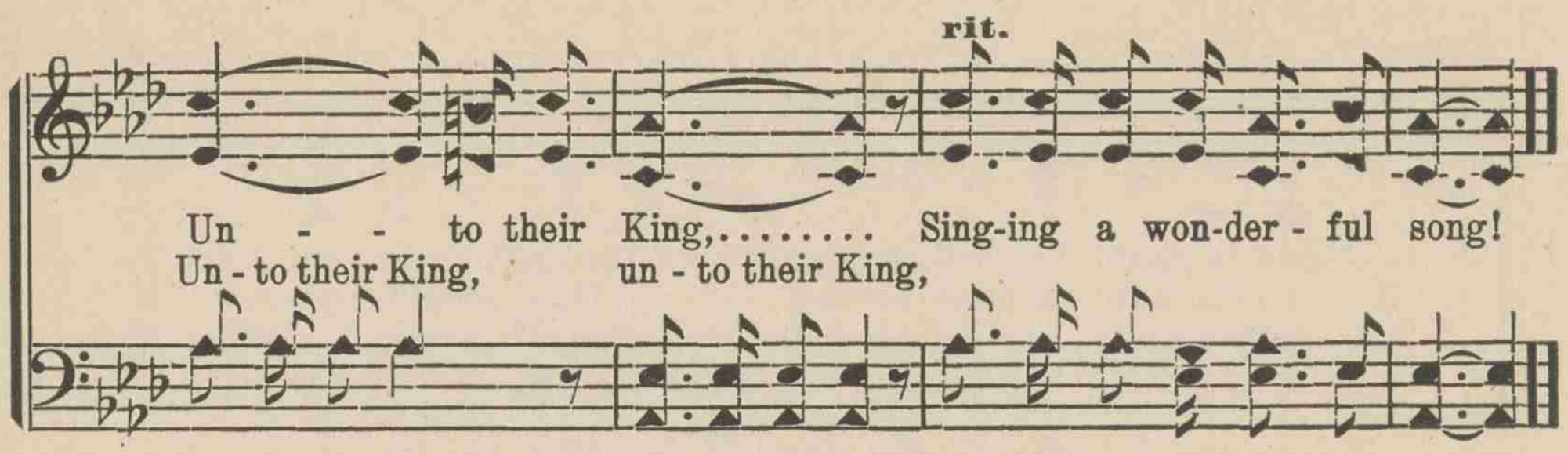
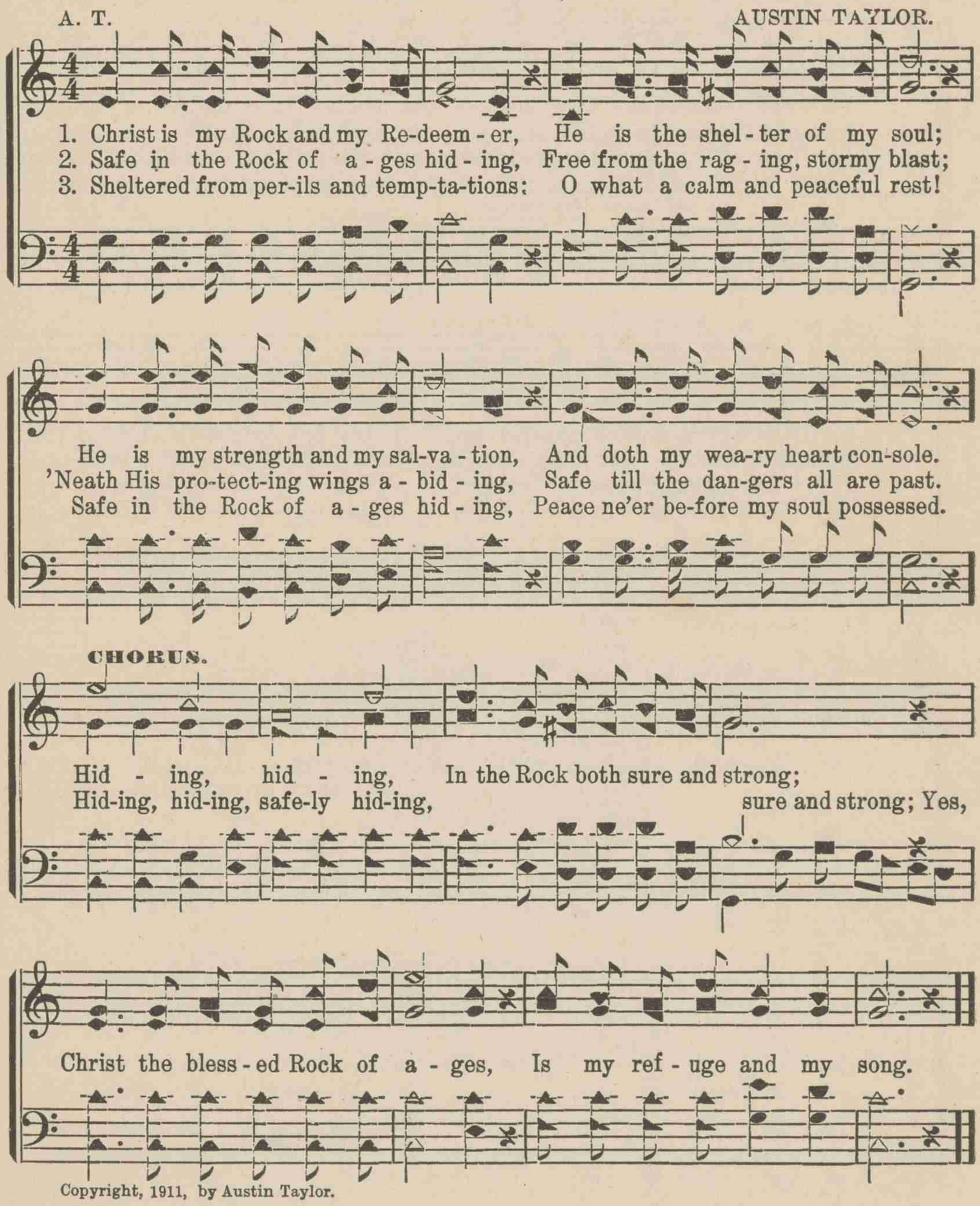
Singing a Wonderful Song. Concluded.

No. 13. Hiding in the Rock.



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No. 14. Beyond.

RACHEL B. RAY. L. E. EDMONDS.

1. There's a world be-yond, beyond, Where I hear they nev - er die, Up a-
2. In this world be-yond, beyond, E - vil laws are all un-known, Wick-ed-
3. In this world be-yond, beyond, We will have a man-sion fair, Christ our
4. In this world be-yond, beyond, Where our bless-ed Saviour reigns, On those

bove the gleaming sky, Out be-yond, out beyond; There they nev-er know a
ness and shame are flown, Out be-yond, out beyond; It is filled with peace and
Sav - iour will pre-pare, Out be-yond, out beyond; Tho' e - ter - ni - ty may
love - ly roll-ing plains, Out be-yond, out beyond; There they nev-er breathe a

woe, Where those hap- py peo- ple go, In this per- fect world of beau - ty,
light, And there's no such thing as night, In this bril-liant world of beau - ty,
roll, He speaks peace to ev - 'ry soul, Dwelling in this world of beau - ty,
sigh, There they nev - er, nev - er die, In this hap - py, world of beau - ty,

REFRAIN.

Out be - yond, out be - yond. Out be-yond..... the star - ry
Out be-yond, yes, out be -

sky, Out be - yond..... they nev - er
yond the star - ry sky, Out be - yond, yes, out be-

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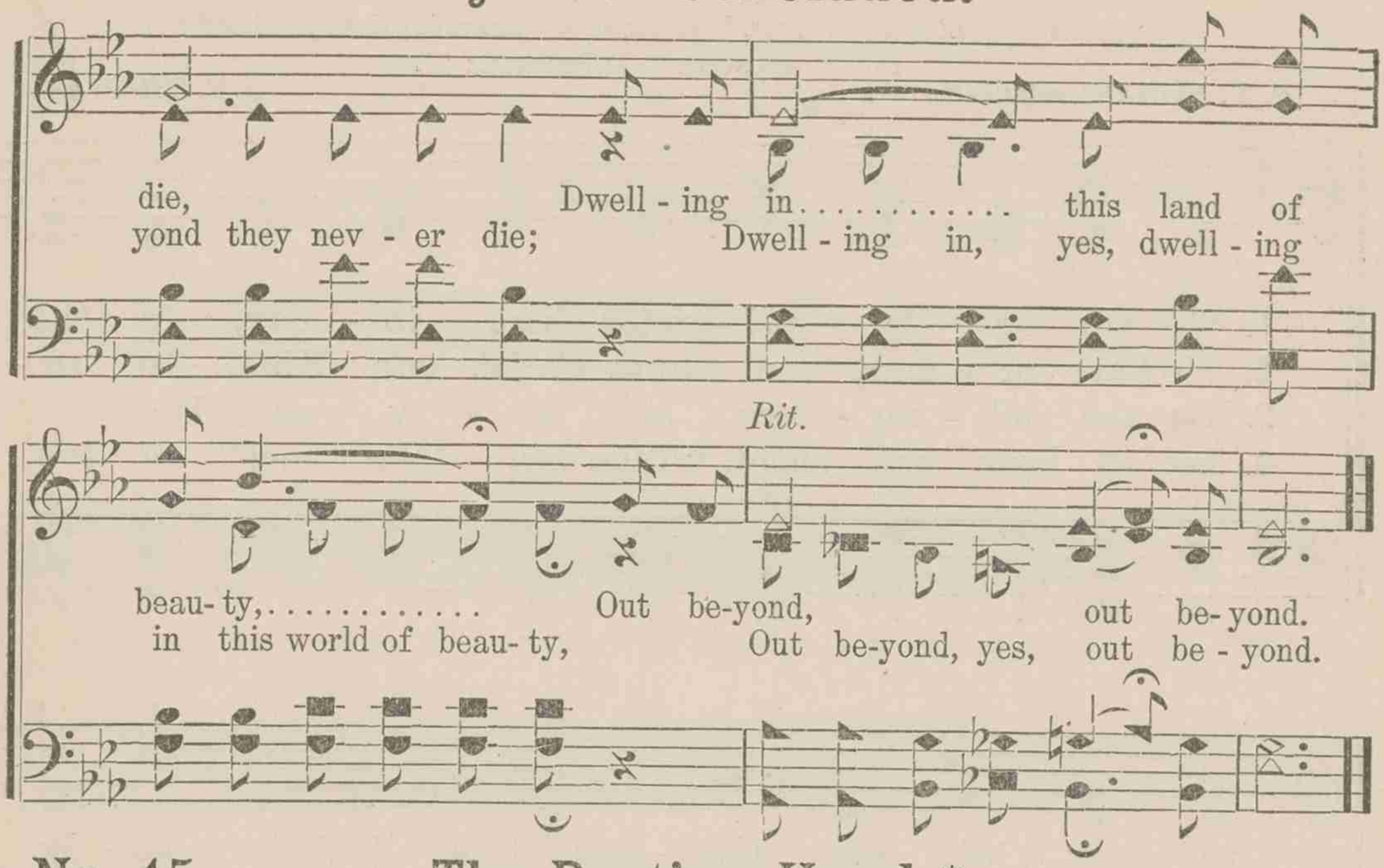
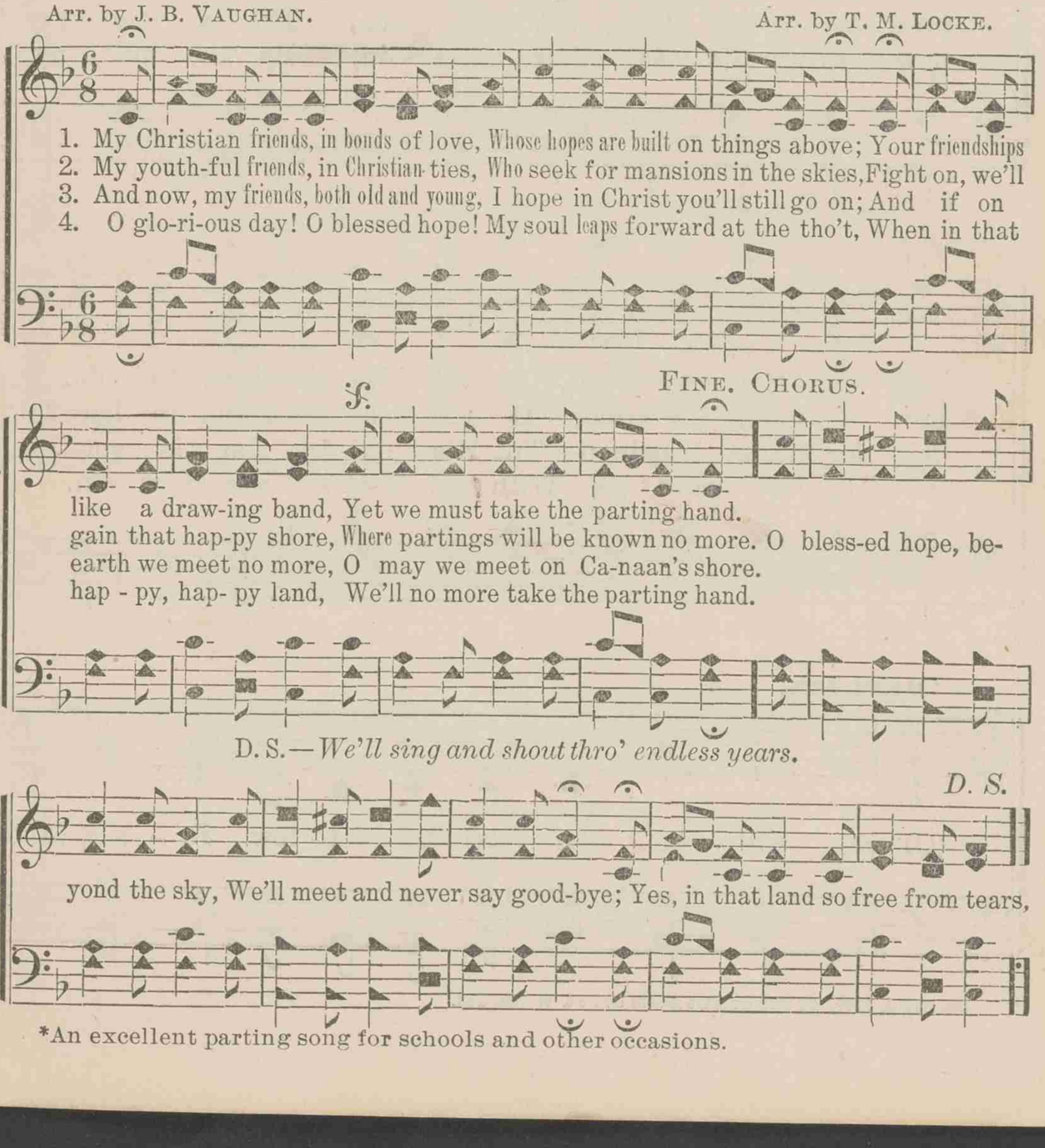
Beyond. Concluded.



No. 15. The Parting Hand.*

Arr. by J. B. VAUGHAN. Arr. by T. M. LOCKE.

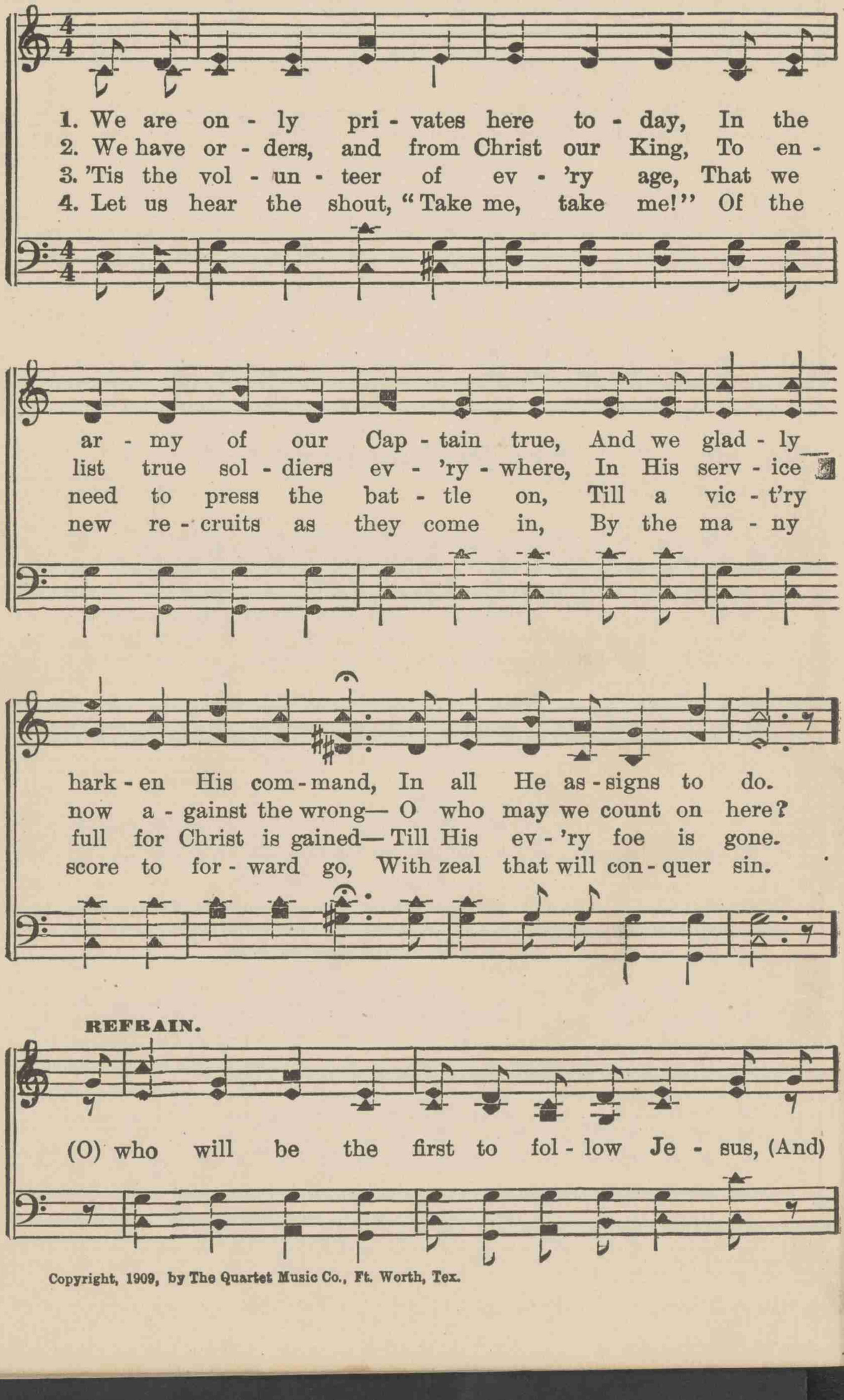


*An excellent parting song for schools and other occasions.

No. 16. O Who Will Be the First to Follow Jesus?

"Christ also suffered for us, leaving us an example that ye should follow his steps."—1 PETER 2: 21.

F. L. EILAND, adapted. J. E. THOMAS.



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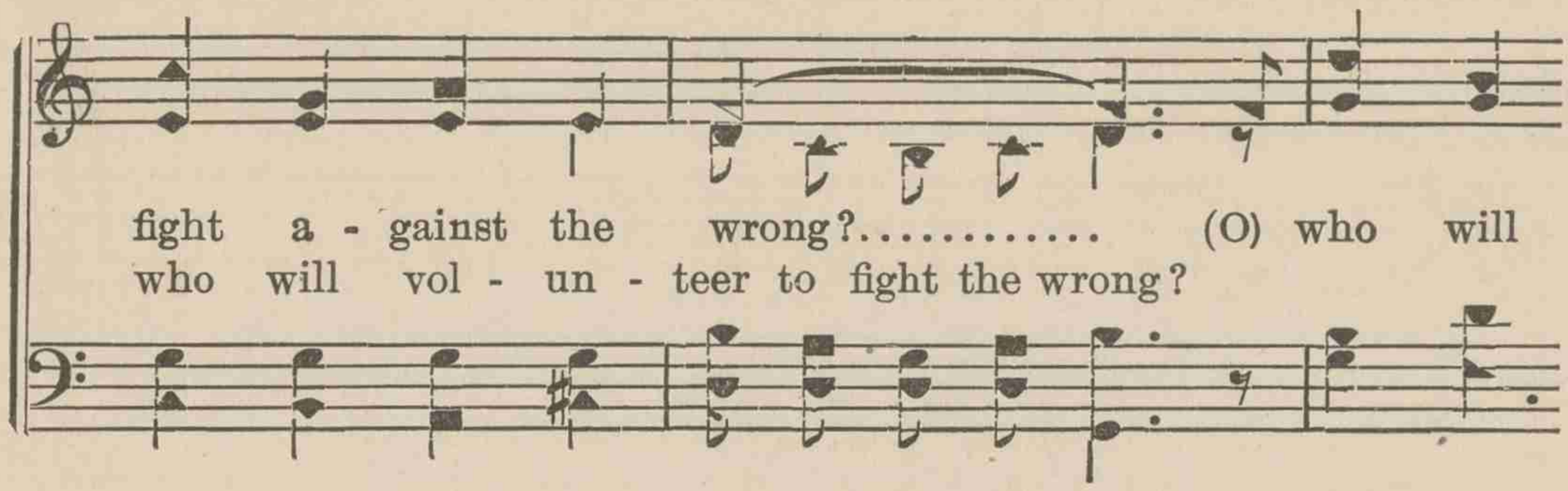
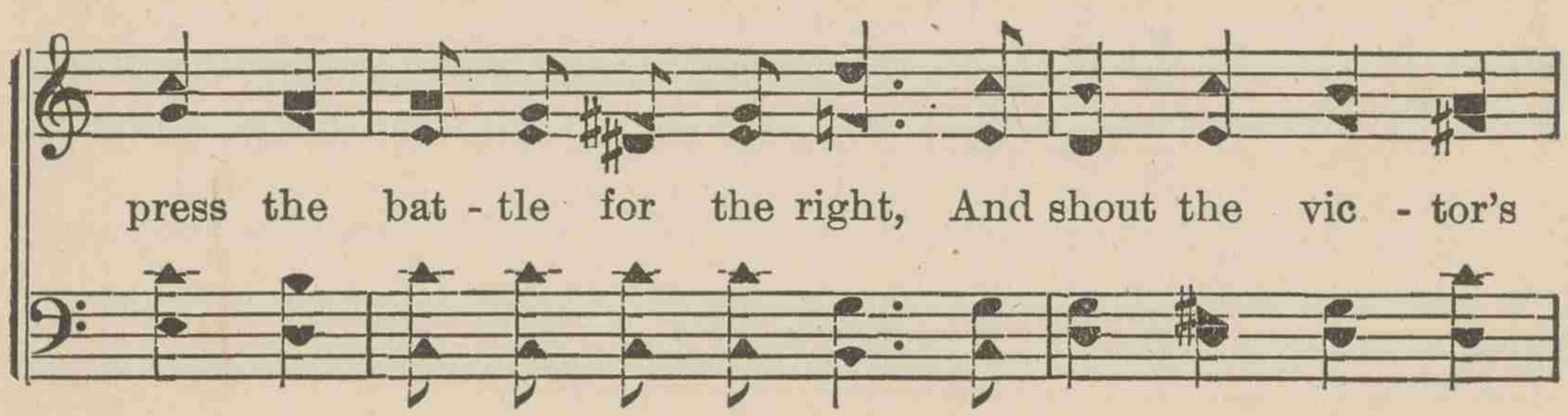
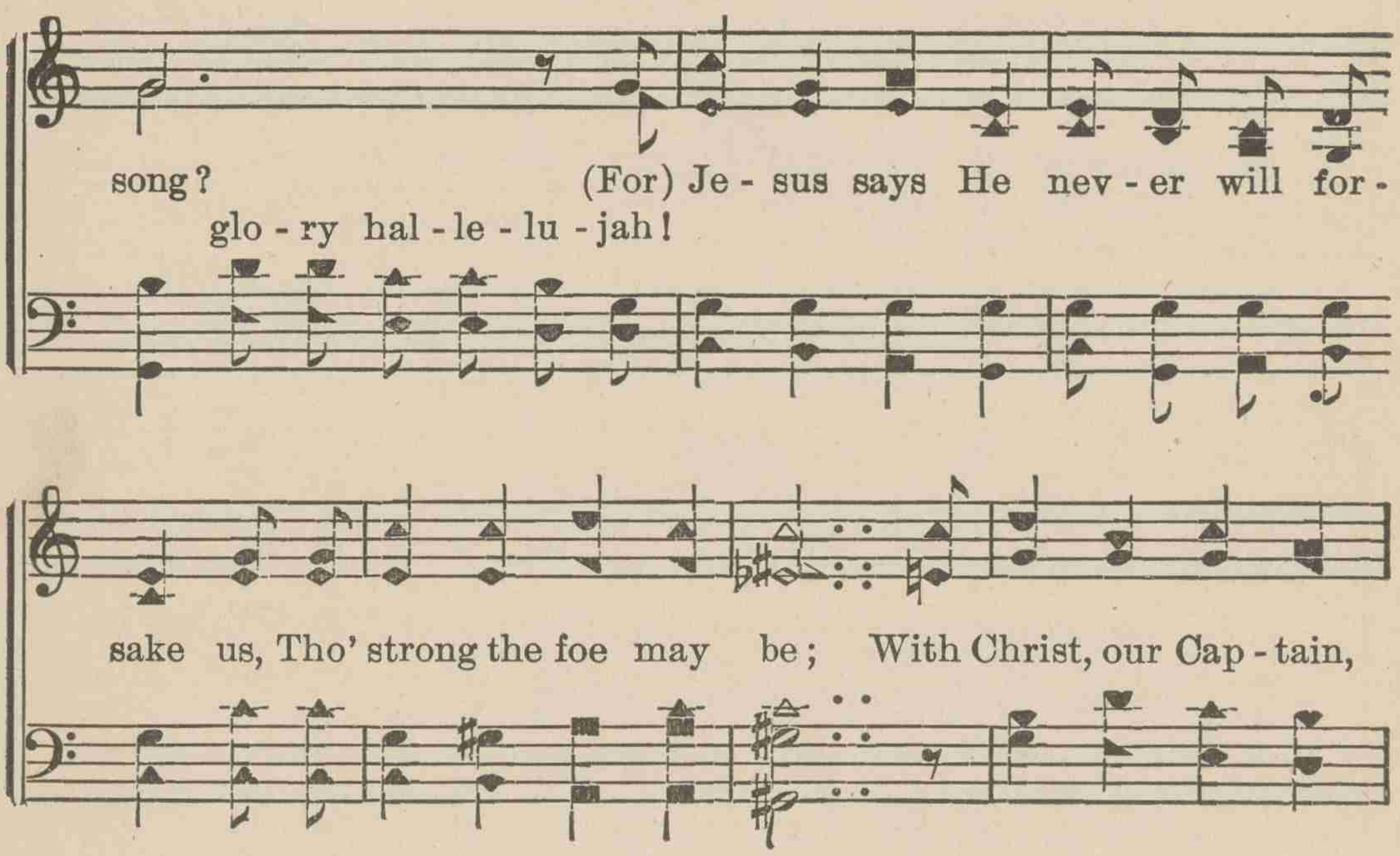
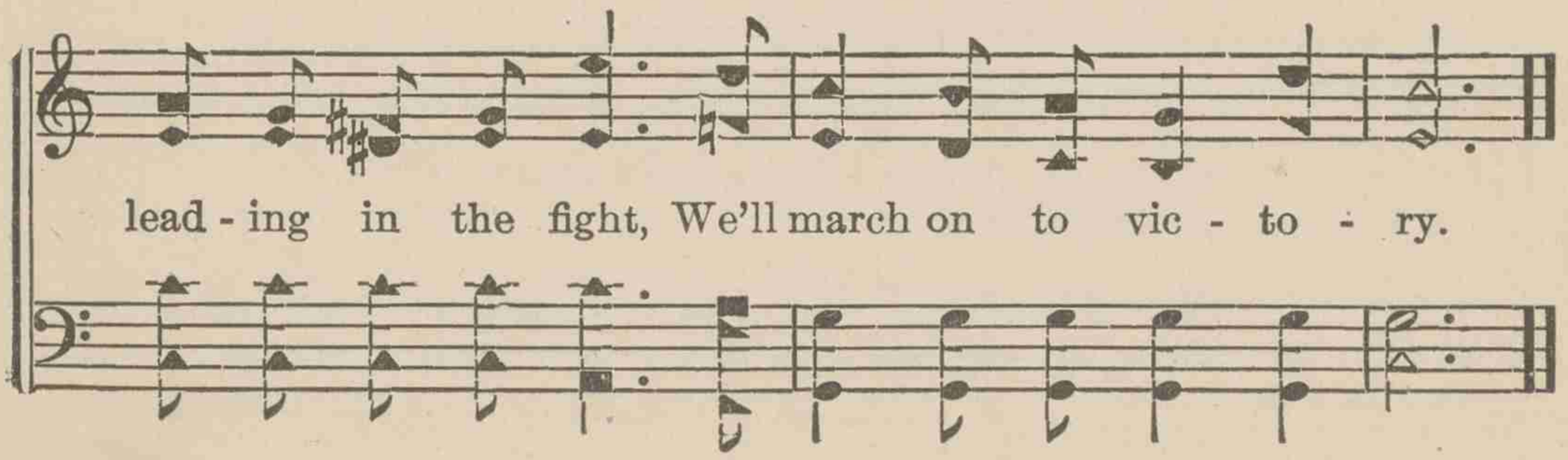
O Who Will Be the First to Follow? Etc. Concluded.



No. 17. Into the Harvest Go.

B. B. EDMISTON. ETHEL THRASH.

1. There's a work, my broth - er, read - y for you to do,
2. Go and seek the er - ring, wan - der - ing far a - way,
3. Ripe the grain and fall - ing, en - ter with - out de - lay,

Will you tar - ry lon - ger? Je - sus now calls for you; Wait not till the
From the fold of Je - sus far-ther they go each day, Give to them the
Bring the dy - ing sin - ner in - to the fold to - day, Then when reaping's

shad - ows thick - ly a - round you grow, Stand no lon - ger i - dle,
mes - sage tell - ing of par - don sweet, That a-waits the sin - ner
o - ver, Je - sus will bid you come, From the fields of la - bor

CHORUS.

in - to the har- vest go. I - - - dlers in - to the har - vest go,
at the dear Saviour's feet.
in - to the heav'n-ly home. I - dlers, i - dlers,

Fall - - - ing fast - ly the grain, we know, Seek the
Fall - ing, fall - ing Seek ye now

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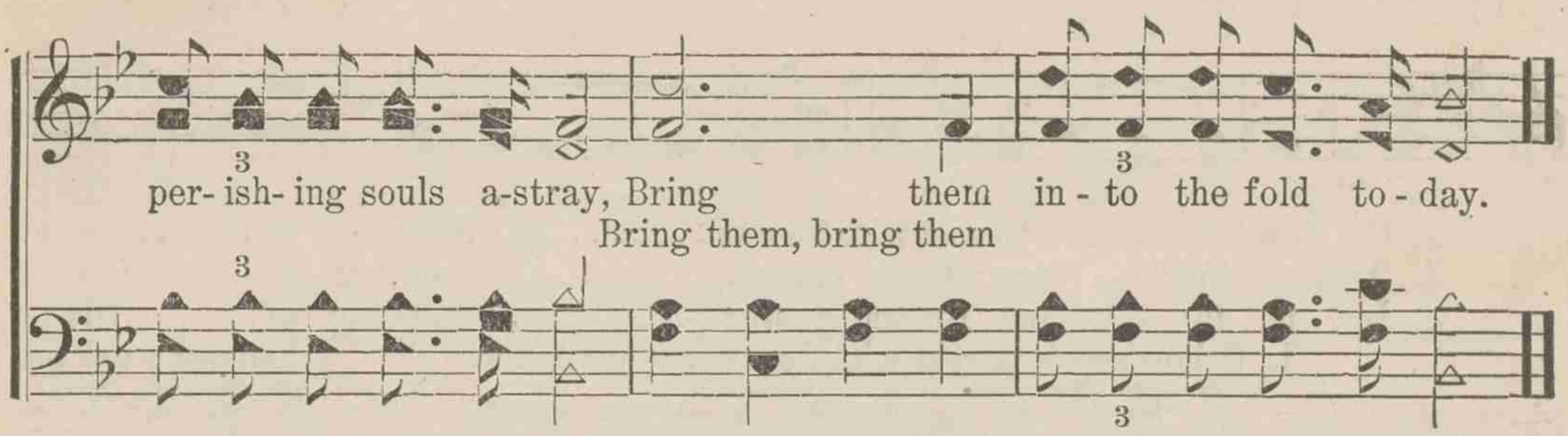
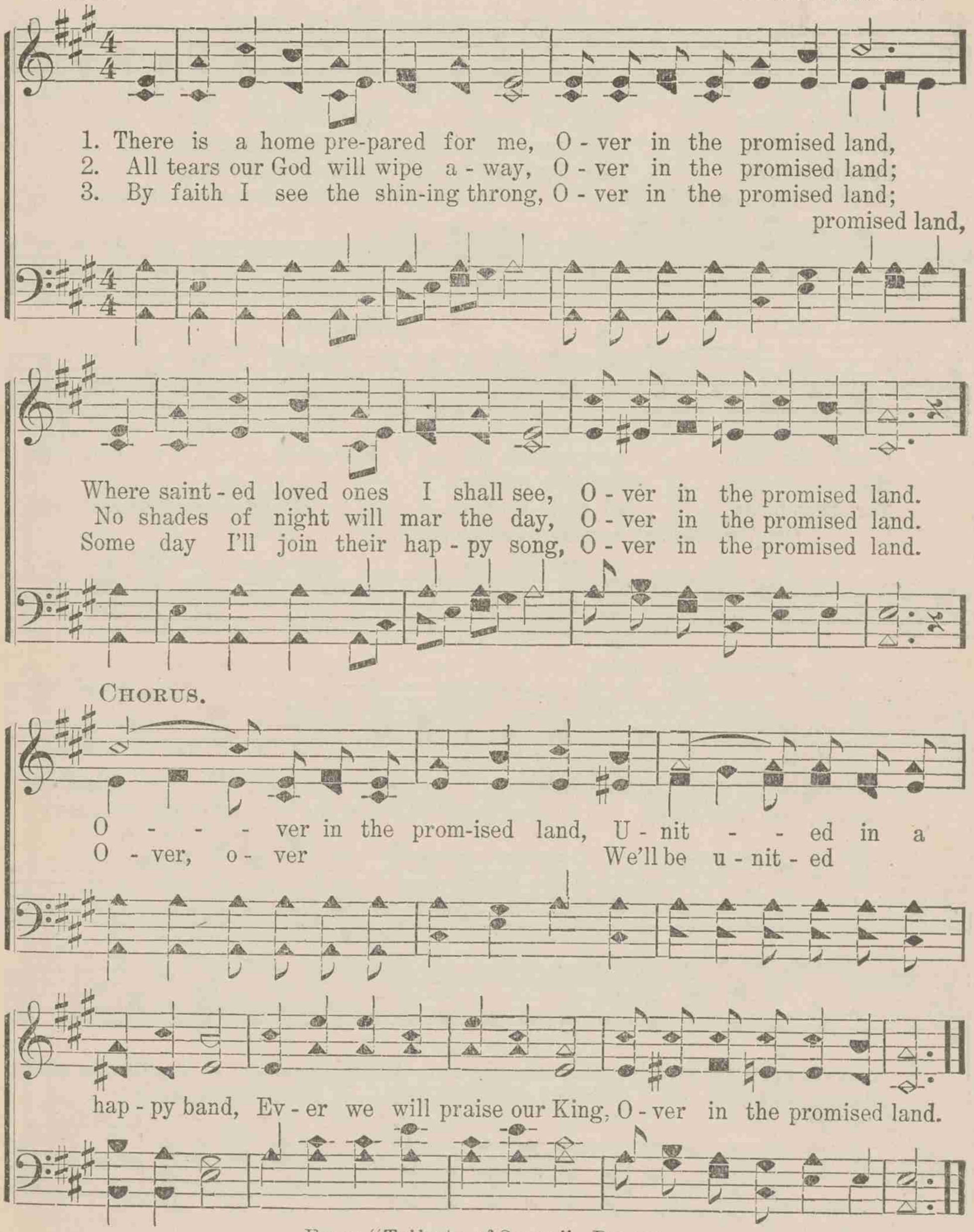
Into the Harvest Go. Concluded.

No. 18. Over in the Promised Land.

B. B. E. B. B. EDMISTON.



From "Tribute of Song." By per.

No. 19. How Sweet to Rest With Jesus.

LESLIE G. PARK. W. W. SLATER.

1. O how sweet.... to rest with Je-sus ..... When our work.... on
2. Soon our jour - ney will be end-ed,..... And our sor - rows
3. Let us la - - bor for the Master,..... Tell-ing of..... His

1. O how sweet to rest with Je-sus, rest with Je-sus, When our work on

earth is done; With our cares.... and tri-als o-ver,.....
will be o'er; Je-sus soon..... will call His faithful.....
wondrous love; Ma-ny souls..... we then shall rescue.....
earth is done, earth is done; With our cares and tri-als o-ver, tri-als o-ver,

CHORUS.

Dwell with Him..... a-round His throne. O how sweet..... to rest with
Home to rest..... for ev-er-more.
For that bless - - ed rest a-bove. O how sweet to rest with
Dwell with Him a-round His throne.

Je-sus,..... In that home.... of peace and love; Bless-ed
Jesus, rest with Jesus, In that home of peace and love, of peace and love;

rest.....with friends and loved ones..... Round the shin - ing throne above.
Blessed rest with friend and loved ones Round the shining

W. W. Slater, owner.

No. 20. I Want to Live for Jesus.

D. M. R. D. M. RAGLE.

1. I want to live for Je - sus, and go at His com-mand, Be-
2. I want to live for Je - sus, and be both true and brave, And
3. I want to wave the ban - ner of Prince Im - man - uel high, Pro-

neath His blood-stained banner I'll bold- ly take my stand; I want to be a
march beneath His ban - ner, lost souls from sin to save; With Him as my com-
claim His love and mer - cies that nev - er, nev - er die; And when the bat - tle

D. S. *when I'm called to*

sol - dier, and bat - tle for the right, And help to res - cue wand'rers from
man-der, while fighting here be - low, I'll win in ev - 'ry con - flict, and
ra - ges in Him I will con - fide, That I may win a vic - t'ry thro'

serv -ice on life's broad bat-tle - field, I want to do His bid-ding, till

FINE. CHORUS.

sin's dark, gloomy night.
con - quer ev - 'ry foe. I want to live for Je - sus, and do His will di-
Him once cru - ci - fied.

ev - 'ry foe shall yield.

D. S.

vine; I want His spot-less im - age thro' me to bright-ly shine, And

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No. 21. He's More Than All This World to Me.

AUSTIN TAYLOR. IRA L. WINTERROWD.

1. This world has its treasures of sil - ver and gold, Its pearls and its
2. This world with its show of al - luremente of wrong, May try to en-
3. He com-forts and cheers me in tri - als of life; His arm is a-

dia-monds, its wealth is un - told; But Je - sus, who died up - on
tice me and take me a - long; But cling-ing to Je - sus, its
round me when e - vil is rife; A Friend and a lov - ing Com-

Cal - va - ry's tree, Is more than all this world to me (to me).
fol - ly I see,—He's more than all this world to me (to me).
pan - ion is He,—He's more than all this world to me (to me).

CHORUS.

He's more than all to me (to me), He's more than all to me (to me),
He's more than all to me, He's more than all to me,
He's more than all this world to me, He's more than all to me (to me).
He's more than all this world to me.

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No. 22. In Which Road Do You Travel?

MRS. W. J. KENNEDY. JOHN M. AITON.

1. In which road do you trav - el, my broth - er? Which one I would like to know, Is it in the bright pathway to glo - ry, Or
2. There are on - ly two roads, my dear broth - er; In one of them you must now be; Are you liv - ing in sin and its pleasures, Or
3. Do not rest till you an - swer this ques-tion, "Which way do I trav-el a - long? Do I walk with the few up to glo - ry, Or
4. Come, O come to the dear Friend of sin - ners, To Je - sus, the Door and the Way; He now lov-ing - ly of - fers sal - va - tion, He's

in the one lead-ing be - low.
have you from sin been made free?
on the broad way with the throng?"
wait - ing to save you to - day.

CHORUS.

Do not walk in the wide road, tho' pleas - ant, It lead - eth a - way from thy God; Come and walk in the road that is nar - row, It ends in the cit - y of God.

By permission of J. M. Aiton and A. Taylor.

No. 23. He Is Leading On.

A. T. AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. 'Tis the hand of Je - sus lead-ing, 'Tis for us He's in - ter - ced-ing,
2. Deeper grows our con-se-cra-tion, And with brighter contemplation,
3. We are nev - er, nev - er wea - ry, Tho' the day be long and drear-y,

'Tis His prom-ise that the vic - t'ry shall be won (shall be won);
We are walk - ing by our Sav - iour ev - 'ry day (ev - 'ry day);
For our Sav - iour leads us on the up-ward way (upward way);

Thro' the storm-y night ap - pall - ing, We can hear Him sweet-ly
All the skies are bright a - bove us, And our Lord doth free - ly
Till we en - ter life e - ter - nal, In the home of bliss su -

call - ing, He is lead - ing, gen - tly lead - ing, lead - ing on.
love us, And with joy - ful hearts we trav - el on the way.
per - nal, We will nev - er from our bless - ed Sav - iour stray.

CHORUS.

He is leading, leading, He is gen - tly leading, He is leading t'ward the

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He Is Leading On. Concluded.

land of perfect day (perfect day) ; O the way is growing lighter, And our

hopes are growing brighter, As we trav-el on the bright and shin-ing way.

No. 24. My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

RAY PALMER. (OLIVET. 6s, 4s.) LOWELL MASON.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,
4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold, sul - len stream

Sav - iour di - vine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast died for me, O may my
Be Thou my guide; Bid dark-ness turn to day, Wipe sor - row's
Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav-iour! then, in love, Fear and dis -

guilt a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine.
love to Thee Pure, warm, and changeless be A liv - ing fire.
tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
trust re - move; O bear me safe a - bove, A ran-somed soul.

No. 25. The Penitent's Plea.

(Harmonized by W. J. K.)

H. B. COM. HERBERT BOOTH.

Andante con espress.

1. Saviour, hear me while be-fore Thy feet I the rec - ord of my sins re - peat,
2. Yet why should I fear, hast Thou not died That no seeking soul should be de - nied?
3. All the riv - ers of Thy grace I claim, O - ver ev - 'ry promise write my name;

Stained with guilt, my-self ab - hor-ing, Filled with grief, my soul out-pour - ing.
To that heart its sins con-fess - ing, Canst Thou fail to give a bless - ing?
As I am, I come be - liev - ing, As Thou art, Thou dost re - ceiv - ing

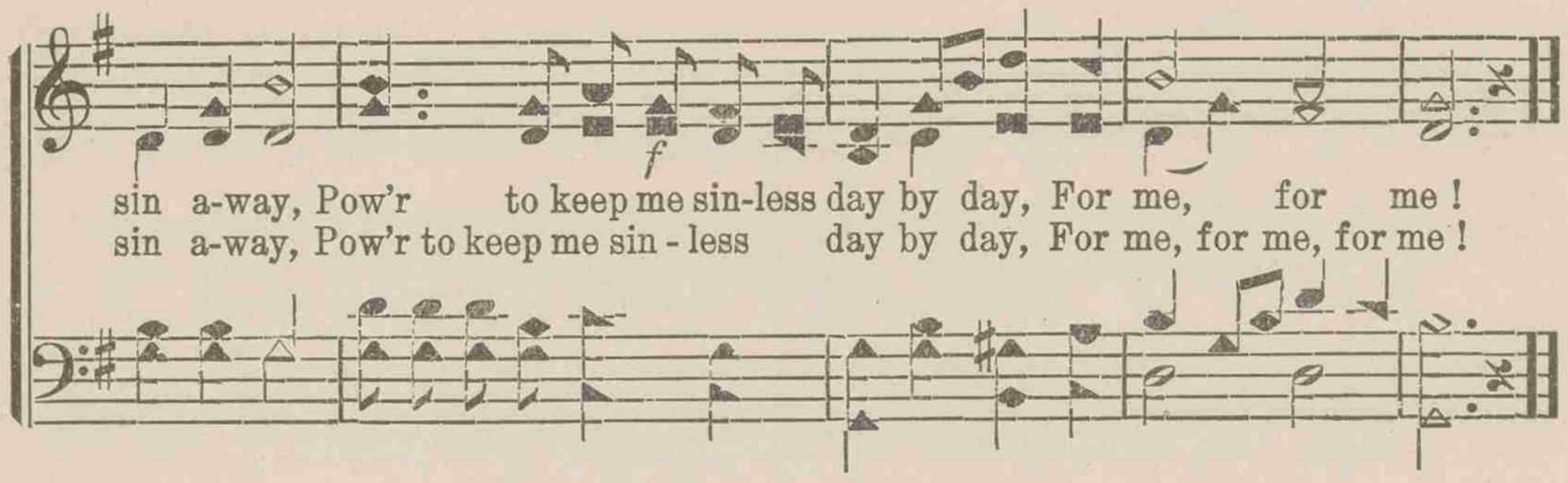
Canst Thou still in mer - cy think of me, Stoop to set my shackled spir - it free,
By the love and pit - y Thou hast shown, By the blood that did for me a - tone,
Bid me rise a free and pardoned slave, Mas-ter o'er my sin, the world, the grave;

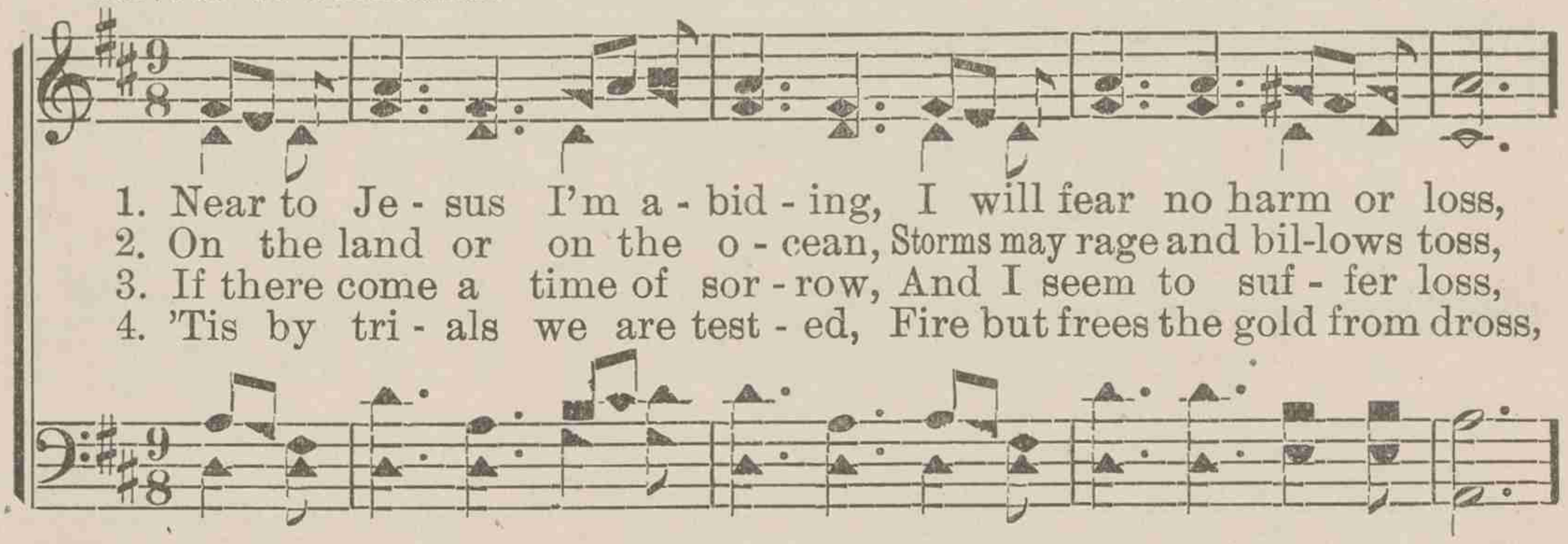
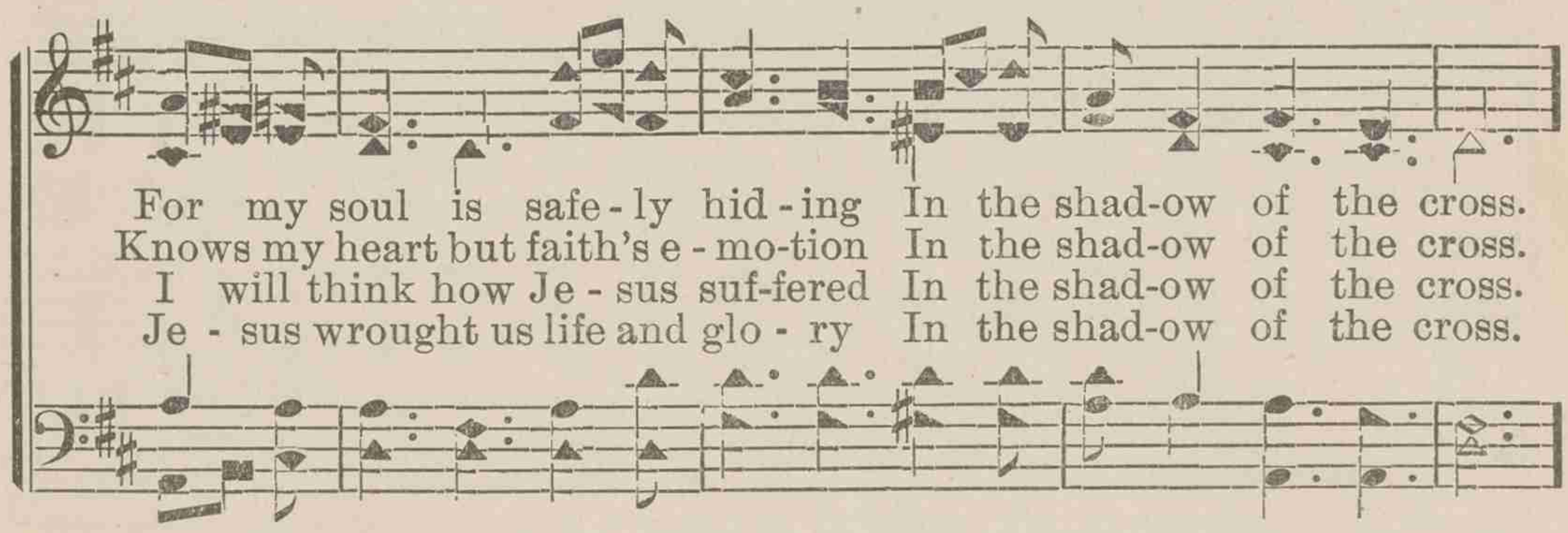
Raise my sink - ing heart, and bid me be Thy child once more?
Bold - ly will I kneel be - fore Thy throne, A plead - ing soul.
Charg - ing me to preach Thy pow'r to save To sin - bound souls.

CHORUS. *mp*

Grace there is my ev - 'ry debt to pay, Blood to wash my ev - 'ry
Grace there is my ev - 'ry debt to pay, Blood to wash my ev - 'ry

By permission of Salvation Army.

The Penitent's Plea. Concluded.

No. 26. In the Shadow of the Cross.

REV. J. W. WAYLAND. HOMER F. MORRIS.



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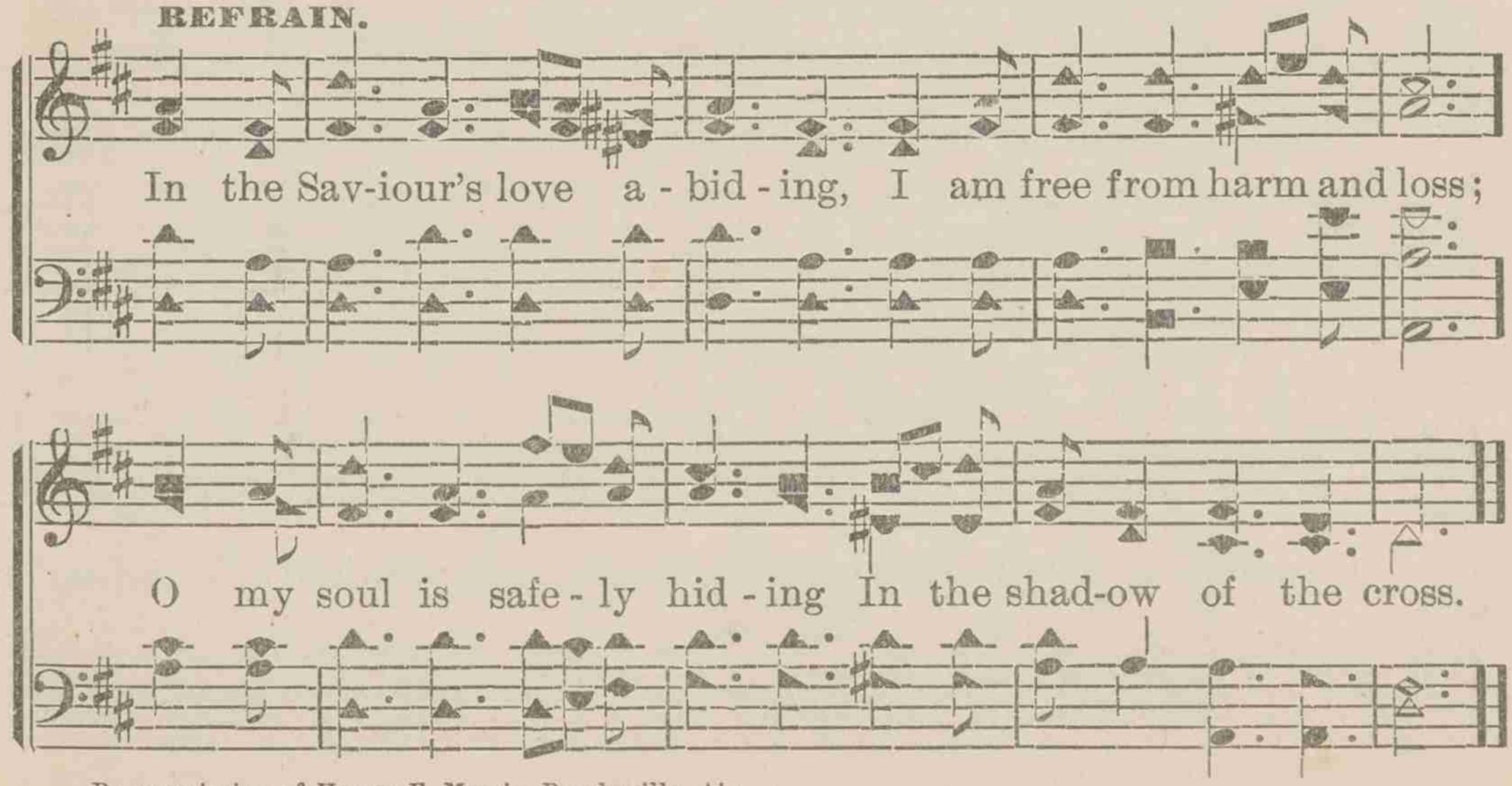
By permission of Homer F. Morris, Brooksville, Ala.

No. 27. Press the Fight.

JAMES ROWE. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Onward, Christian comrades, bravely press along; Christ the Lord is lead-ing, we shall conquer wrong; Wave the roy - al standard, bat - tle
2. On-ward, with re - joic - ing, praising saving grace, For from ev - 'ry fet - ter He will free the race; Sing a - bout His mercy, praise His
3. Vic - to - ry will crown us, if we true remain, Life's bright crown of glo - ry we at length shall gain; Keep His standard wav-ing, tru - ly

for the right, Fal - ter not or wav - er, no - bly press the fight.
deathless love, Pointing wea - ry sin-ners to the throne a-bove.
trust the Lord; Onward, Christian comrades, on to your re-ward.

CHORUS.

Press the fight, press the fight, Chris-tian sol - diers press the fight;
On ward march with Jesus battl'ing for the right; Faithful to your Leader,

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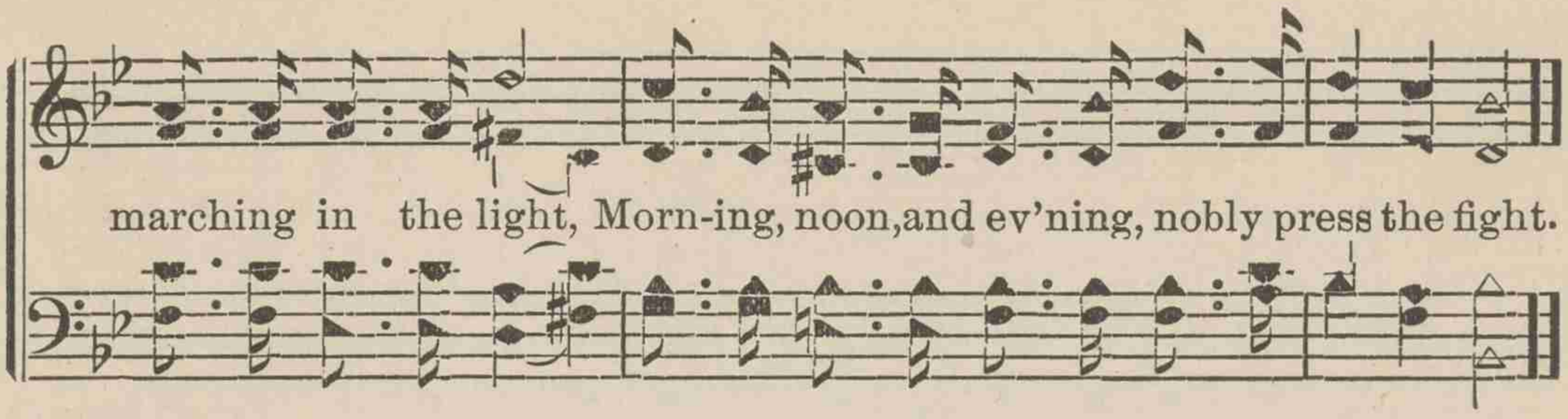
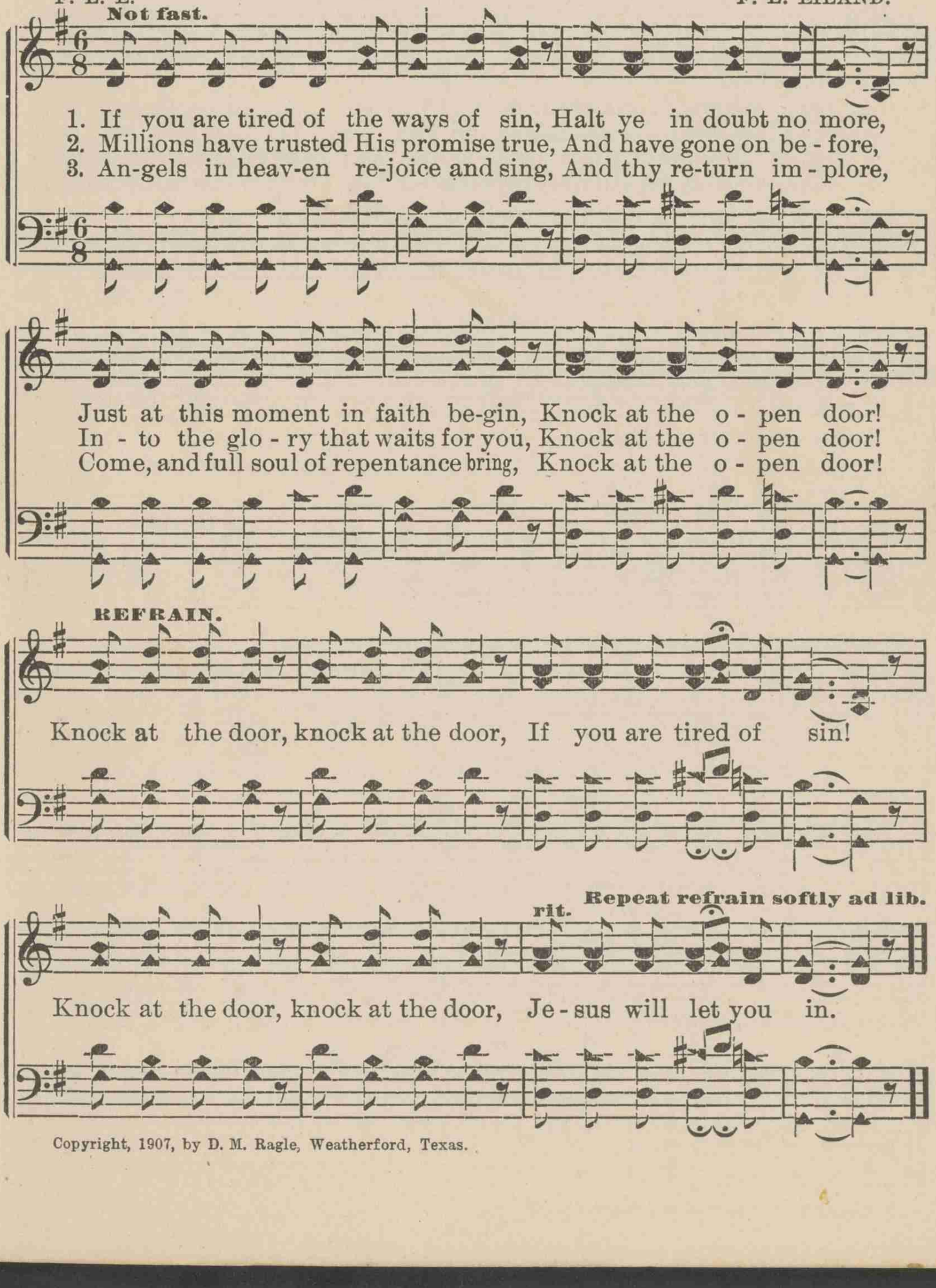
Press the Fight. Concluded.

No. 28. Knock at the Door.

F. L. E. F. L. EILAND.

Copyright, 1907, by D. M. Ragle, Weatherford, Texas.

No. 29. A Place in Thy Vineyard.

A. T. AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. O Lord, for a place in Thy vineyard To la - bor till life here is past, Where I may bear fruit to Thy glo - ry, Bring souls to the
2. There's surely a place in Thy vineyard, For tru-ly Thy lab'rers are few, Where I may en-gage in the serv - ice My spir - it is
3. I'll nev - er complain or grow wea-ry, Tho' humble my portion may be, For half can I nev - er re - pay Thee For what Thou did'st
4. I want to be constant-ly toil-ing, Nor cease from my la-bors to rest; I want to be toil - ing for Je - sus When called to the

CHORUS.

gar - ner at last.
burdened to do. O yes, there's a place in the vine - yard,
free - ly for me.
land of the blest.

A place in the vine-yard for all; The la - b'rers are few, Christ call-eth to you, To all who will harken His call.

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No. 30. Let the Lord Be Praised, O Zion!

J. B. F. JAS. B. FRANKLIN.

Con Animato.

1. Let the Lord be praised, O Zi - on! Mag-ni - fy His ho - ly name,
2. Shout aloud, ye hosts vic - to-rious, Conquer'rs in His worthy cause,
3. Praise Him, all creation praise Him, Heav'n and earth unite and sing

In triumphant ad - o - ra - tion, Far and near His praise proclaim.
Spare ye not the homage due Him, Look not for the world's applause.
Praises of this mighty Rul - er, Whom the angels crowned their King.

CHORUS.

Prince of peace, o'er death vic-to - ri-ous, Countless hosts their voices raise,

Hear the cry from the walls of Zi - on, "Let the Lord be praised."
"Let the Lord be praised."

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No. 31. Happy In the Saviour's Love.

W. W. S. WOODIE W. SMITH.

1. I have start-ed on my jour-ney to my home a - bove, I am
2. I have left the wea - ry des - ert of my sin - ful life, I am
3. Sin - ner, will you heed the message sent to you to - day, And be

hap - py in the Sav - iour's love; I am trust-ing Je - sus'
hap - py in the Sav - iour's love; I am now up - on the
hap - py in the Sav - iour's love? Pray God's par - don and for -

pow - er as I on - ward go, I am hap - py in the
high - way free from sin and strife, I am hap - py in the
give - ness and His will o - bey, Be made hap - py in the

CHORUS.

Sav-iour's love. I am hap-py in the Saviour's love, I am
boundless love,

hap-py in the Saviour's love, I have left the sinking sand,
boundless love,

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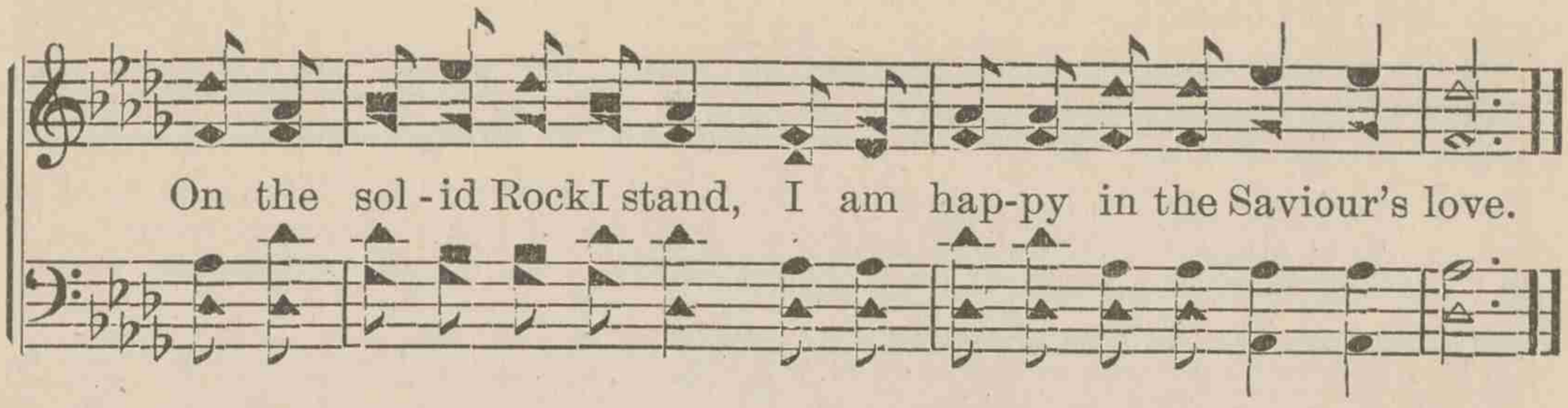
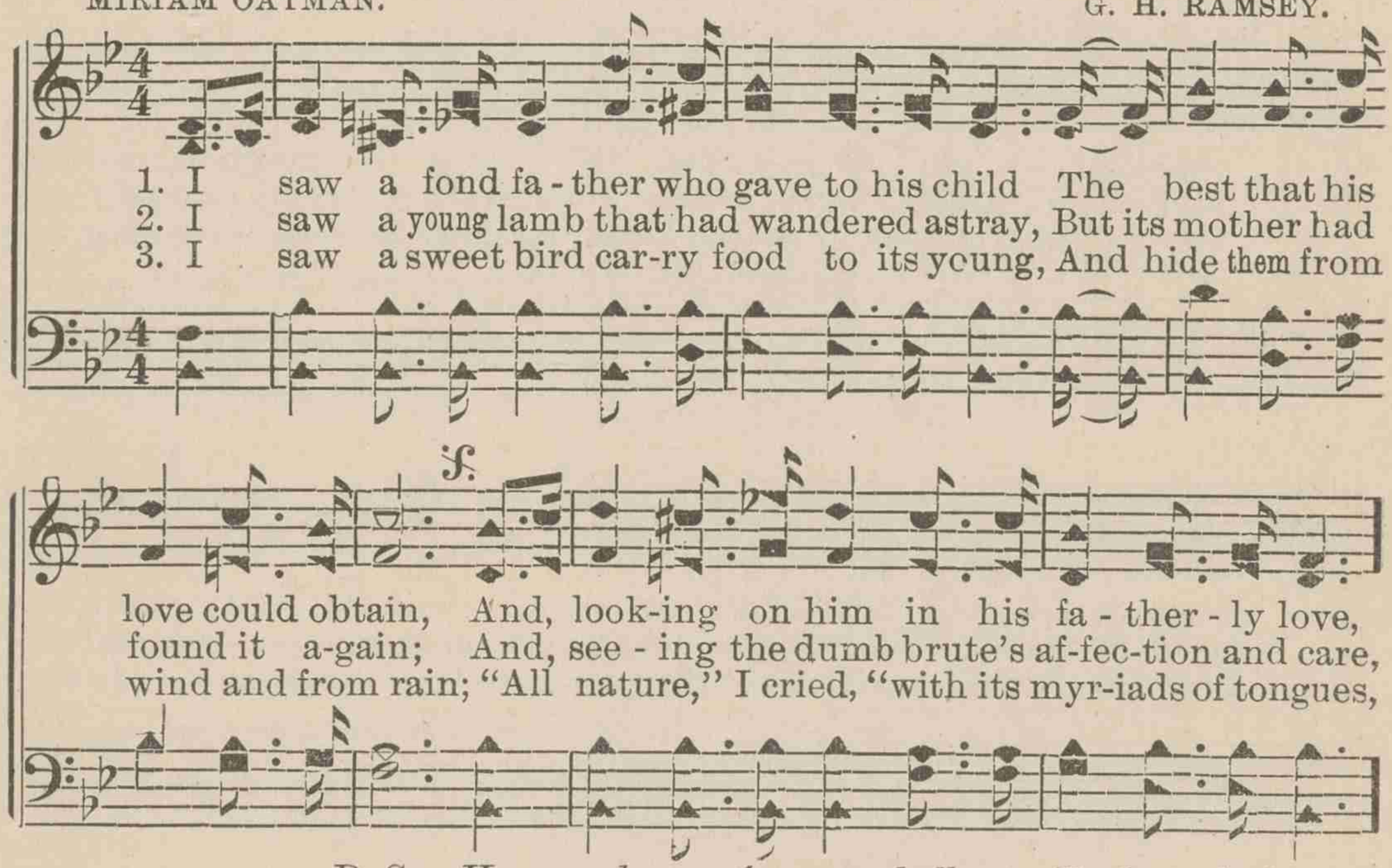
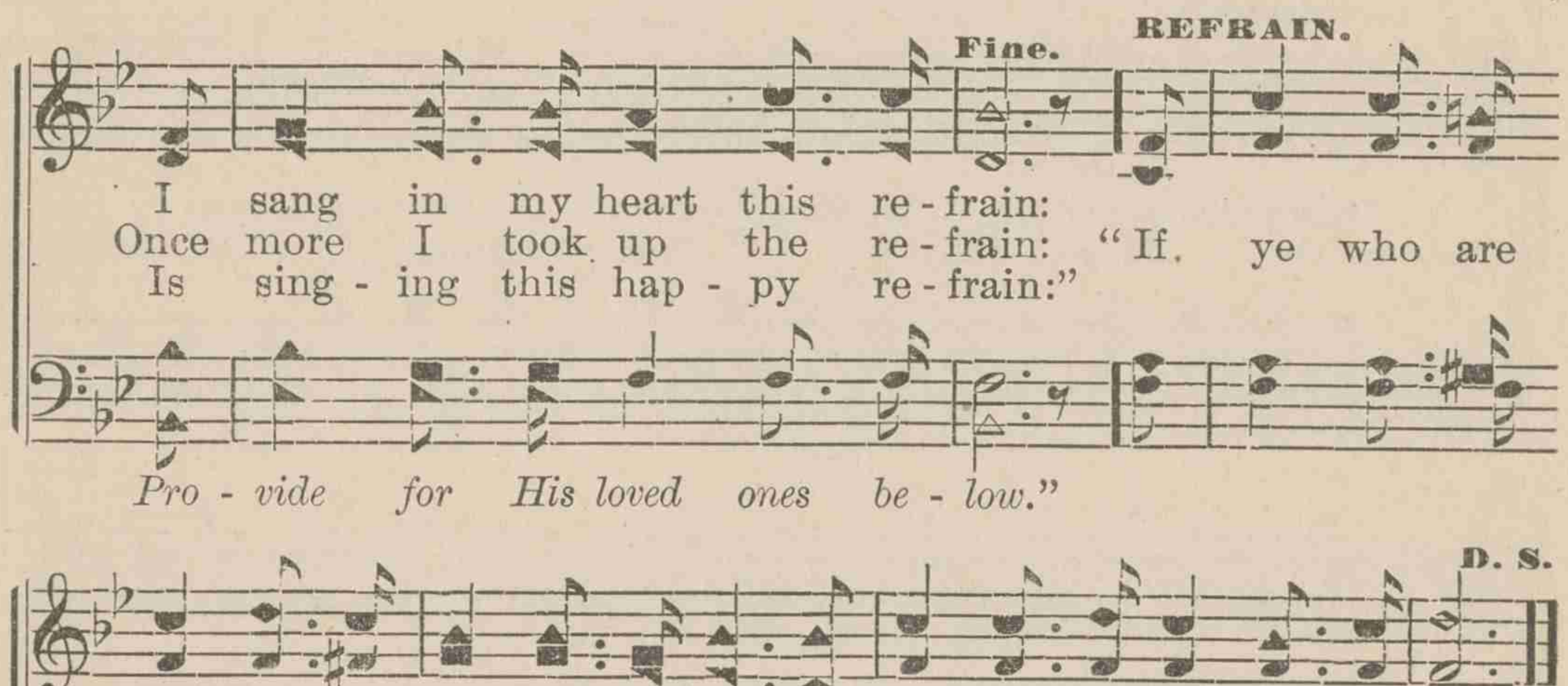
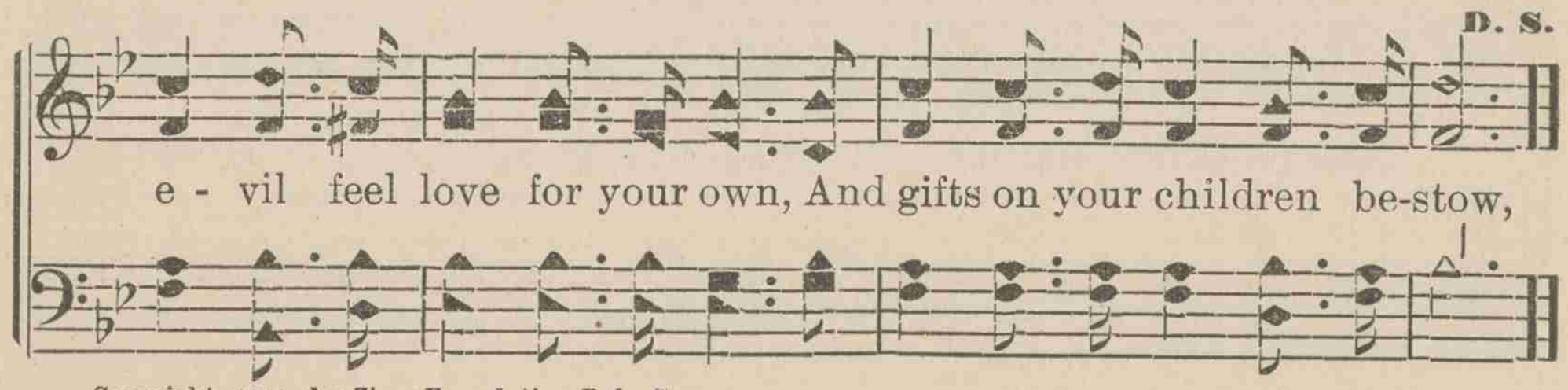
Happy In the Saviour's Love. Concluded.

No. 32. How Much More.

MIRIAM OATMAN. G. H. RAMSEY.



D. S.— *How much more than you shall your Fa-ther in heav'n,*



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No. 33. I Long for Home.

J. B. VAUGHAN. W. J. GRAVES.

1. I am wait-ing to hear my dear Saviour's sweet voice, Calling me to those
2. O the glo - ries un-told that a - wait for my soul! Sweeter songs I shall
3. O that day, blessed day, that is com-ing ere long! Can you say you are

mansions of glo - ry and rest; O I long for that home with its
sing when I'm safe o - ver there; I will wait, watch, and pray till the
read - y, dear broth-er, to - day? Ma - ny dear ones are cross - ing the

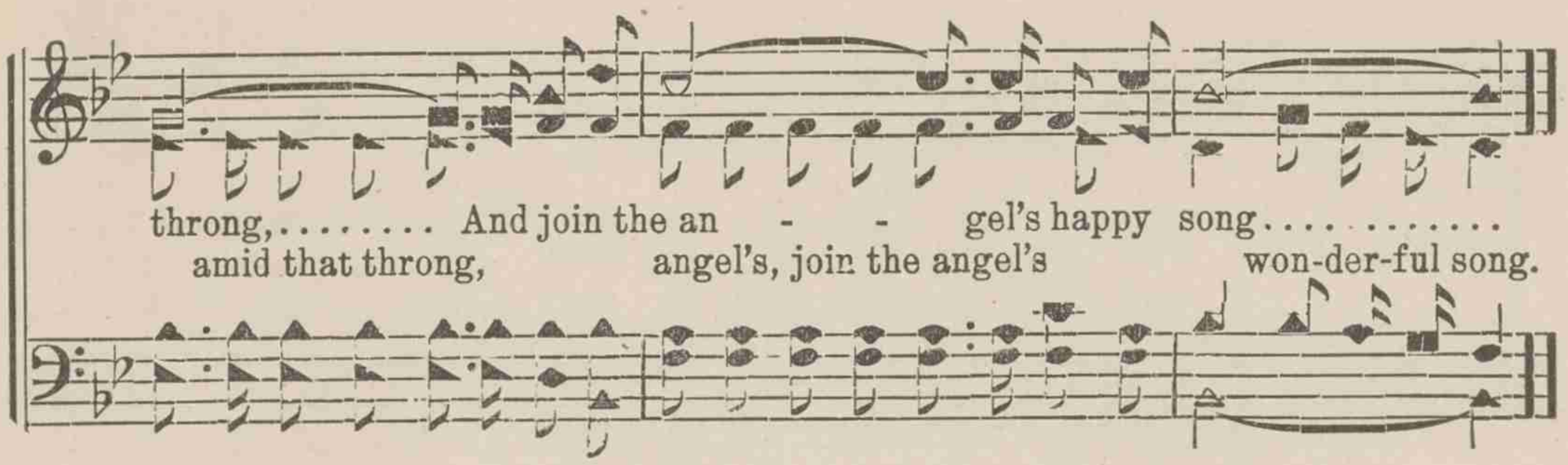
streets of pure gold, There to dwell ev - er-more with the pure and the blest.
dawn of the day, Then be free from all dan-gers, no sor - row to fear.
dark, turbid stream, And me thinks I can hear their sweet songs o - ver there.

CHORUS.

How I long..... for that home!..... And with loved.....
How I long hap-py home, ones, dear loved

ones there to roam; I long to stand..... a - mid that
long to stand

W. J. Graves, owner.

I Long for Home. Concluded.

No. 34. We Shall Walk the Streets.

A. T. AUSTIN TAYLOR.

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No. 35. Waiting By the River.

J. F. M. J. F. MAYFIELD.

1. I am wait - ing by the riv - er for the message to come o'er,
2. I am wait - ing by the riv - er and I hear the splashing oar
3. I am wait - ing by the riv - er and I'm longing now to go

To that land of bliss e - ter - nal o - ver on the oth - er shore;
Of the boatman who is com - ing to con-duct me to that shore;
To that land where earthly sor-rows I will nev - er, nev - er know;

There I'll sing the praise of Je - sus, and God's ho - ly name a - dore,
Where they never know a sor - row, neith-er sick-ness, pain, or woe,
There I hope to share God's glo-ry, with the saved up - on that shore,

With the saints and ho - ly an - gels round the throne for ev - er - more.
But with Christ, the blessed Sav - iour, I shall live for ev - er - more.
Who surround the throne of mer - cy, and the Sav - iour there a - dore.

CHORUS.

Yes, I'm wait - - ing by the riv - - er, I am wait - -
Yes, I'm waiting, I am waiting by the river, by the river, I am waiting, yes, I'm

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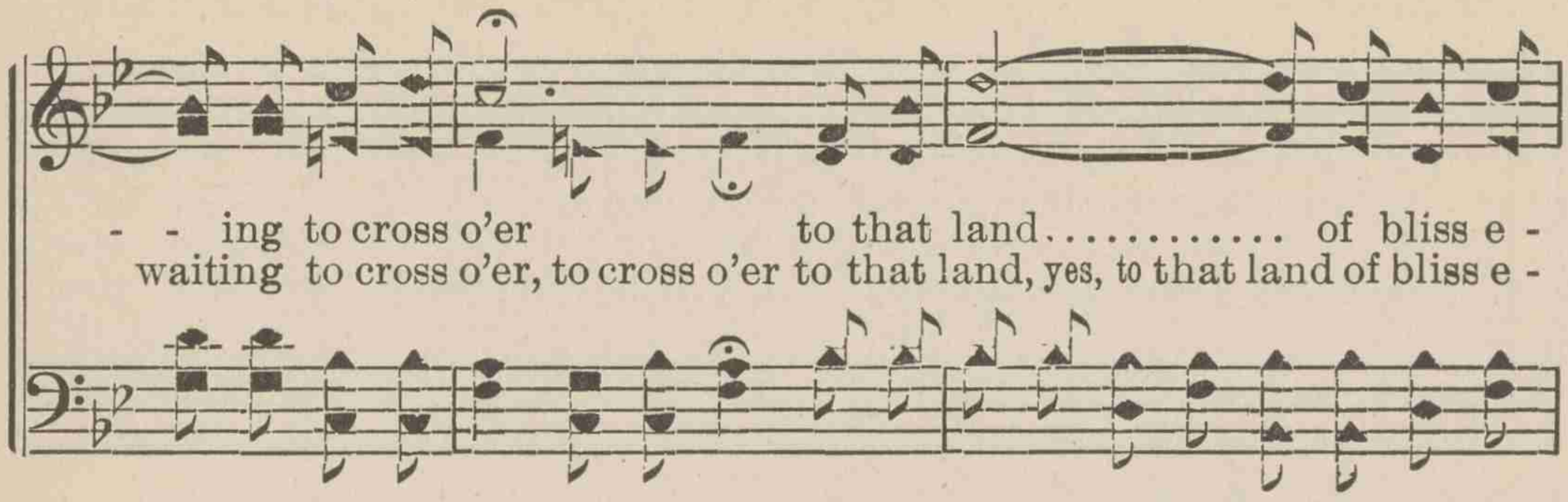
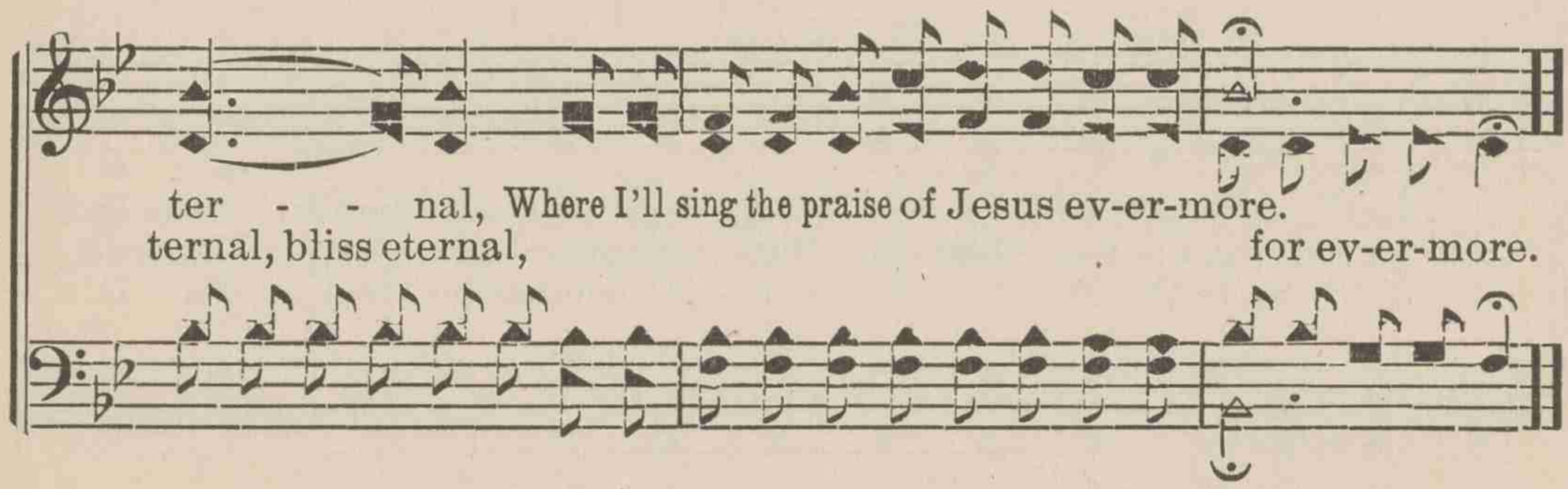
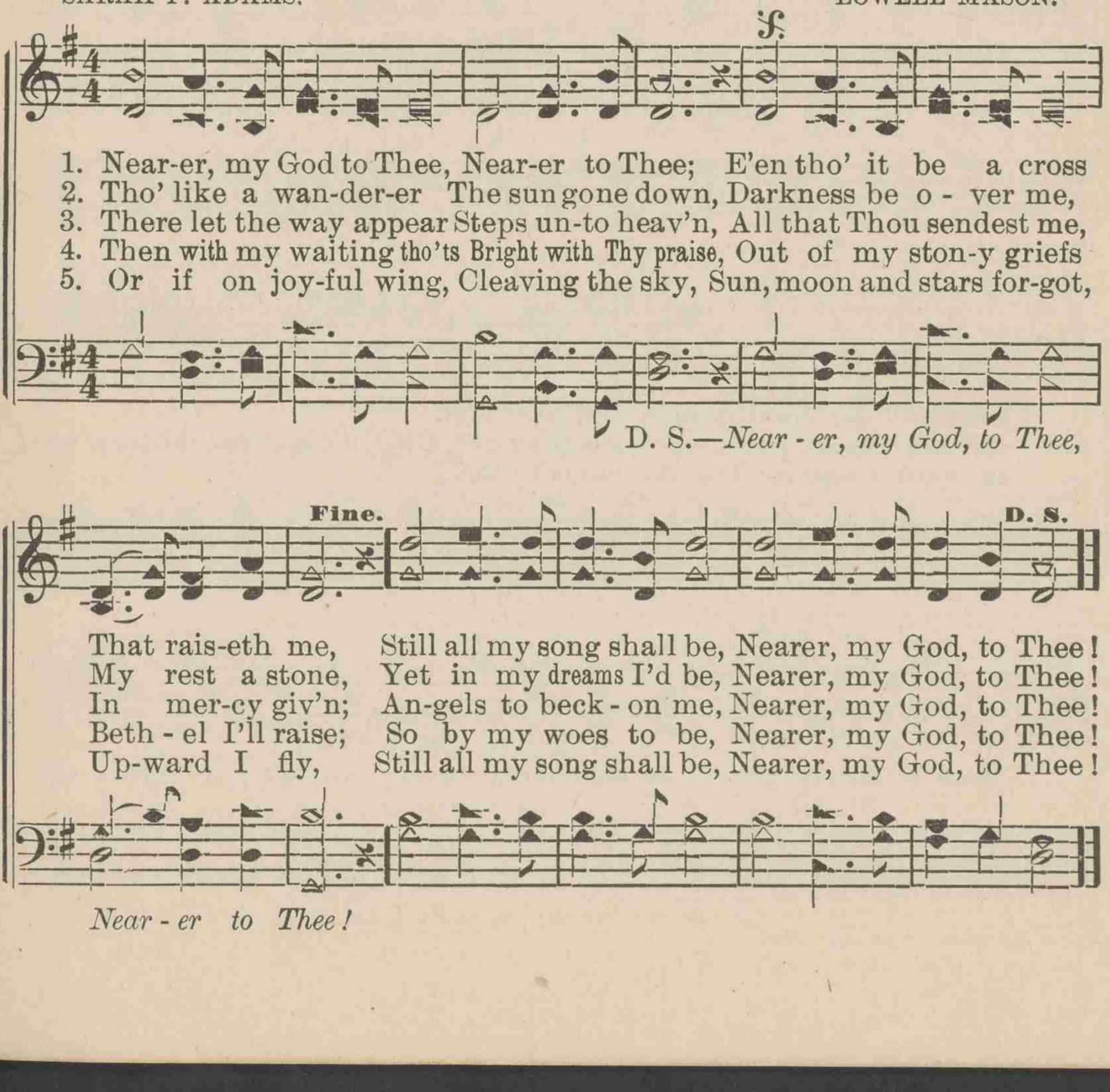
Waiting By the River. Concluded.



No. 36. Nearer, My God, To Thee.

SARAH F. ADAMS. LOWELL MASON.



No. 37. Don't Forget Jesus.

A. T. AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. All a-long the way you find Cares and ills of ev - 'ry kind,
2. When the way is dark and drear, And you feel no friend is near,
3. Don't forget Him, nev - er do, Him who free-ly died for you,

And you need a friend on whom you can de - pend; There is
Don't for-get the bless - ed Sav - iour stand-eth by; He can
He'll be faith - ful tho' all oth - er friends be - tray; He is

One that's ev - er near, 'Tis the bless-ed Lord so dear, Who is
hear thy ev - 'ry cry, He can clear the dark-ened sky, And can
ev - er just the same, Gen - tle, lov - ing, bless His name! He's the

read - y to the troubled soul be-friend.
dry the tear-drops from thy weeping eye. Don't forget Him, He's your friend,
dear-est friend in earth or heav'n to-day.

CHORUS.

Take Him with you to the end, He's a ver - y pres - ent

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Don't Forget Jesus. Concluded.

help in time of need; He will bless you ev - 'ry day, He will

guide you all the way, He's a shepherd and a com-fort-er in-deed.

No. 38. Closer to Thee.

A. T. AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. Clos - er to Thee, near to Thy side, Clos - er, dear Lord,
2. Clos - er to Thee, near to Thy breast, Clos - er to Thee,
3. Clos - er to Thee, clos - er each day, In from the world
4. Clos - er to Thee, hap - py and free, Grant me, O Lord,

I would a - bide; Hold me in Thy embrace, 'Neath ev - 'ry
Lord let me rest; Guide me when I would stray, Keep me from
draw me a - way; Let me a - bide with Thee, Blest Lamb of
ev - en to be; Hear me in ev - 'ry cry, Stand near when

smile of grace, Grant me, Thy child, a place Clos - er to Thee.
sin each day, Draw me, dear Lord, I pray, Clos - er to Thee.
Cal - va - ry! O let me ev - er be Clos - er to Thee.
I must die, Then take me home on high Clos - er to Thee.

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No. 39. I Want to Work for Jesus.

W. W. S. WOODIE W. SMITH.

1. I want to work for Je - sus, I want to praise His name;
2. I want to fol - low Je - sus Wher - ev - er He shall lead,
3. I want to live for Je - sus, My life to Him I owe;

I want to live for Him each day, His blessings to pro-claim.
Tho' steep the path or rough the way, His bid-dings I will heed.
I want to wear His yoke de-vine, My ev - 'ry du - ty know.

I want to be · a win - ner Of pre-cious souls for Him;
I'm not a-shamed of Je - sus, Why should I ev - er be,
I want to serve Him dai - ly, And strong in pa - tience grow;

I want to lead some wand'ring one From paths of death and sin.
When He hath died my soul to save, Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty?
That I may help to save the world From dark dispair and woe.

CHORUS.

Oh, help me Lord, I pray, To win some souls each day;

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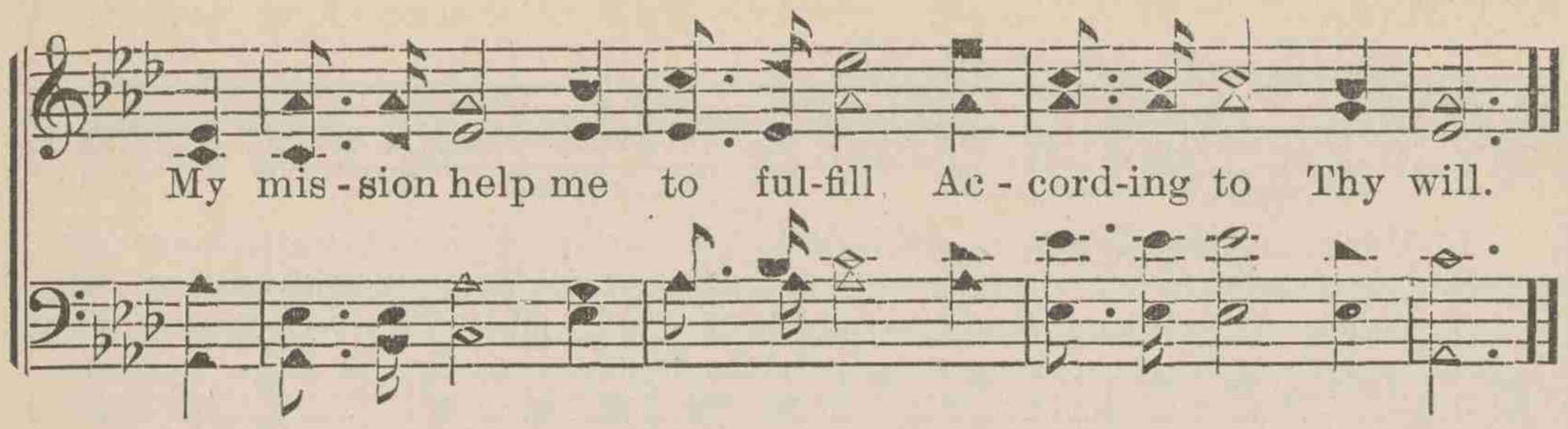
I Want to Work for Jesus. Concluded.

No. 40. I Am Kept By Him Alone.

E. R. LATTA. WOODIE W. SMITH.

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No. 41. Blessed Redeemer.

J. W. G. J. W. GAINES.

Slowly and pathetically.

1. Bless - ed Re-deem - er, Sav-iour of men, Shield me and keep my
2. Sa - tan's al-lure-ments ev - er are near, They would en-tice to
3. When I am tempt-ed, proned to re - bel, May Thy rich grace, thro'

heart pure with-in; From Sa-tan's snares, dear Saviour, I pray,
paths that are drear; O may I ev - er cling to Thy side,
faith, in me dwell; Strengthen my cour-age, help me to live,

rit. **REFRAIN.**

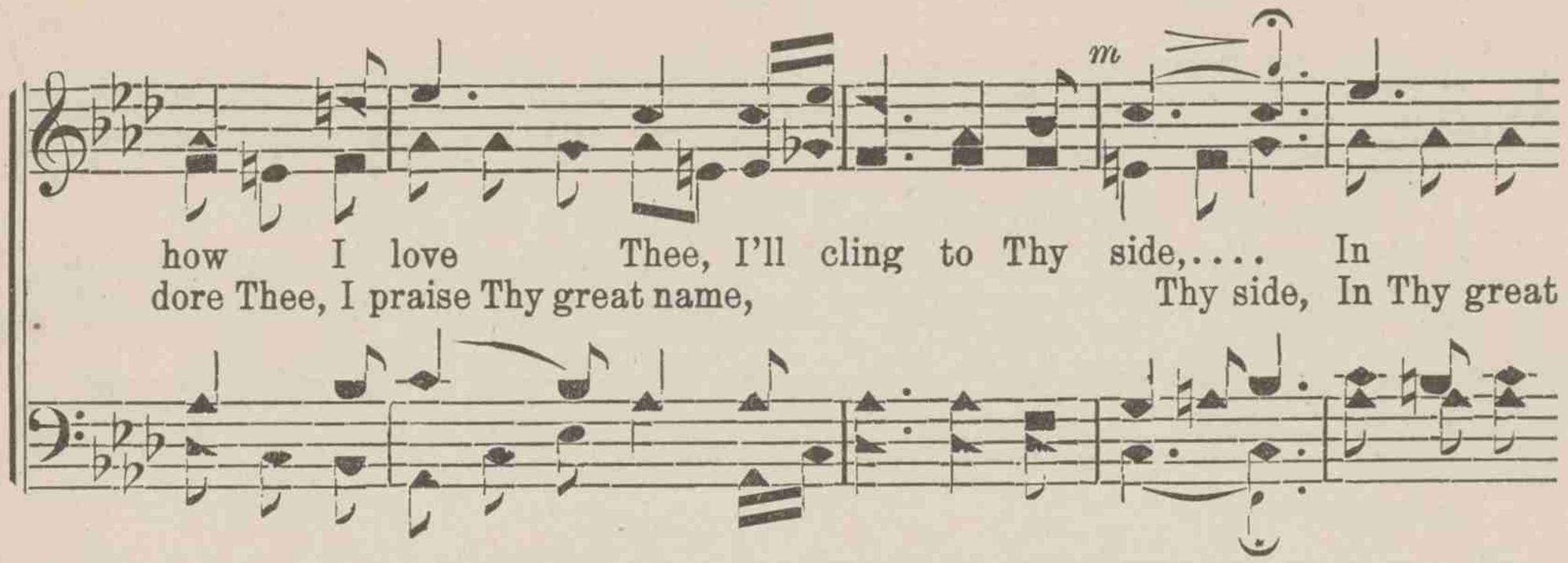
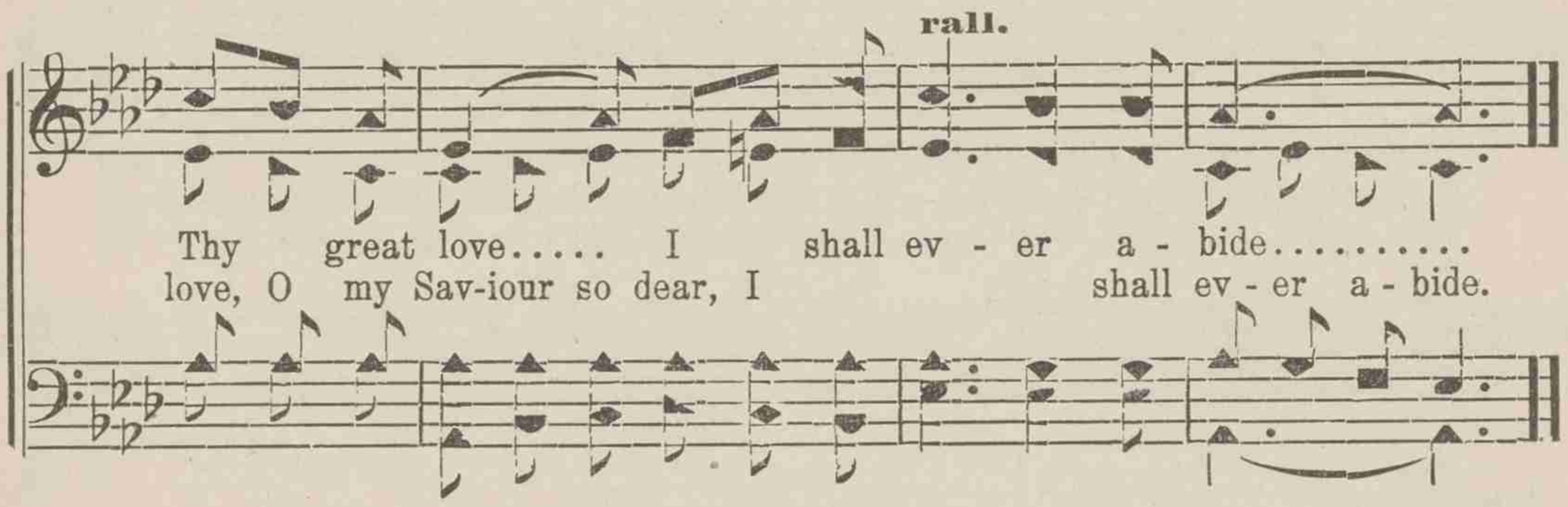
Guide me and keep me o'er life's dark way. Bless - ed Re -
And in Thy love, dear Sav - iour, a - bide.
That I may hon - or un - to Thee give. Bless-ed Redeemer, Re -

deem - er, who died on the tree, Je - sus, my
deemer of men, Je-sus, my Sav-iour, my

Sav - iour, Thy blood made me free;..... O
Sav-iour and Friend, O glo - ry, I love and a -

Controlled by J. W. Gaines. Used by per.

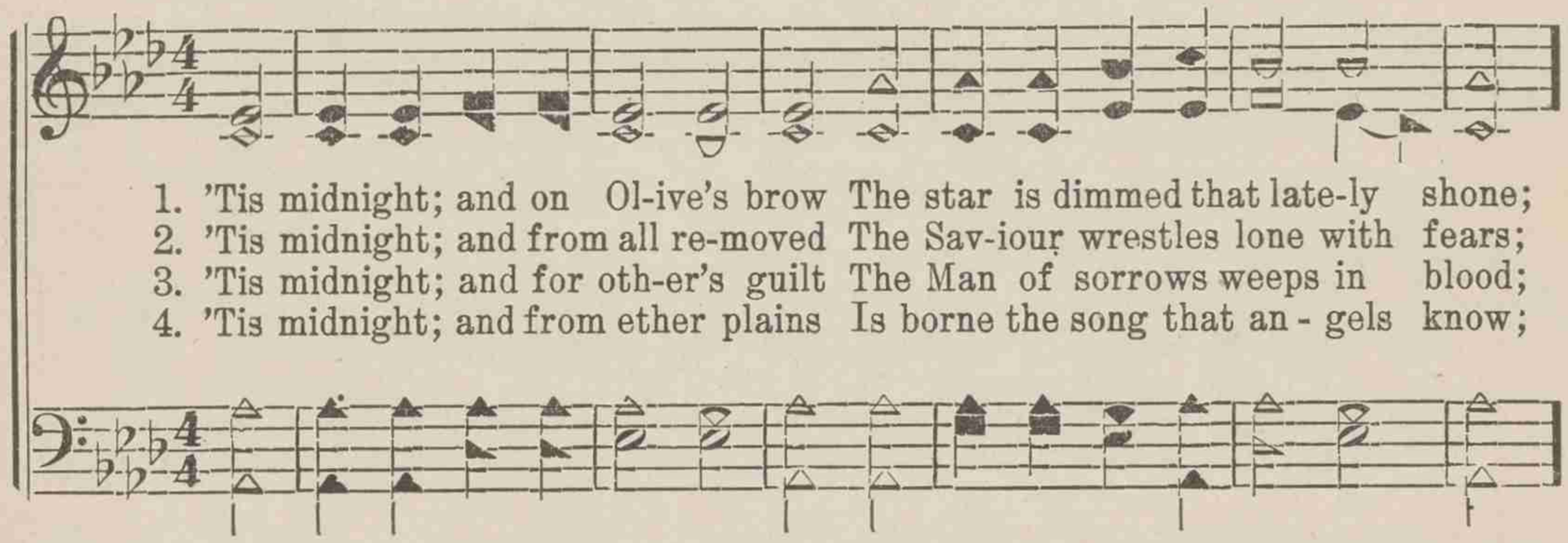
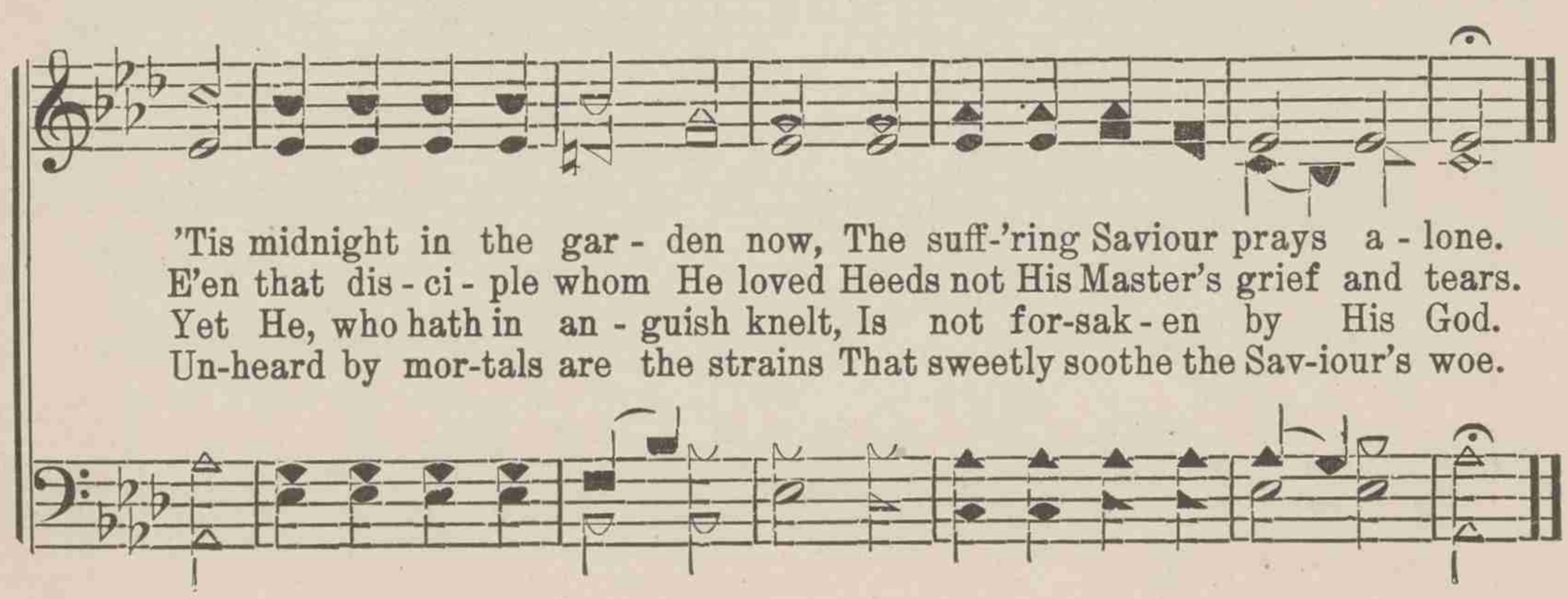
Blessed Redeemer. Concluded.



No. 42. Olive's Brow.

"My soul is exceeding sorrowful, even unto death."—MATT. 26: 38.

WM. B. TAPPAN. WM. B. BRADBURY.



No. 43. Peace In My Soul.

AUSTIN TAYLOR. FRANK GRAMMER AND AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. I came to my Sav-iour and bowed at His feet; He lift - ed my bur-dens, my joy made re - plete; I heard a new song, O so won-drous-ly sweet! Bringing peace, sweet peace to my soul.
2. I'm treading to - day up - on new, high-er ground; Here song and sweet flow-ers doth ev - er a - bound; There's beauty and sunshine the whole way a - round, Bringing peace, sweet peace to my soul.
3. O won - der-ful peace and con-tent-ment of mind! No more in the pris - on of Sa - tan con - fined! Such glo - ry and free-dom in Je - sus I find! Bringing peace, sweet peace to my soul.

REFRAIN.

Won-der - ful peace,..... O won - der - ful peace,.....
Won-der - ful, won-der-ful peace, O won - der - ful, won-der-ful peace,
Won-der - ful peace in my soul; Peace in my soul like

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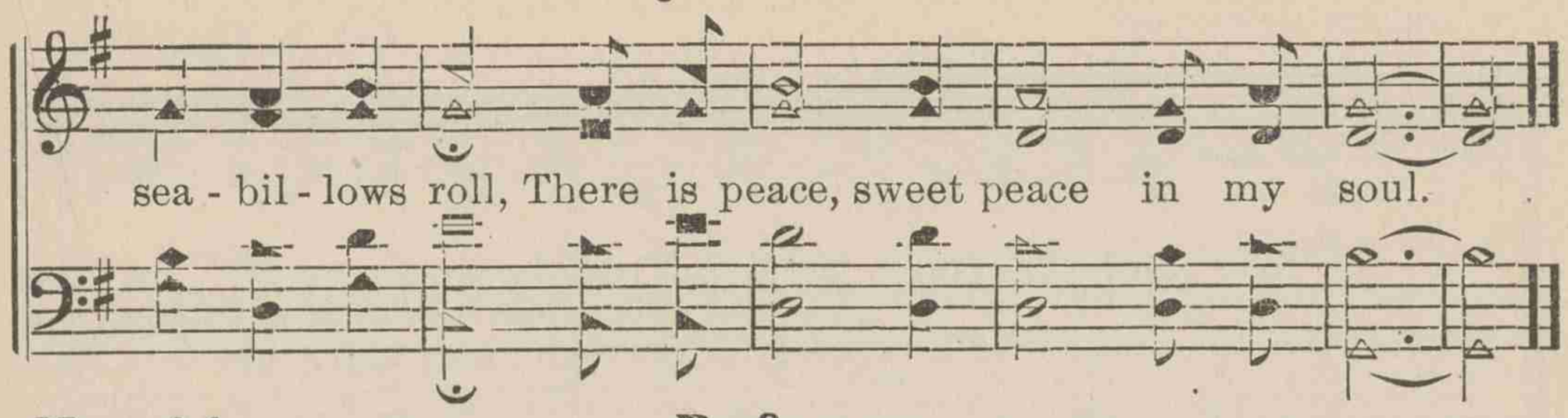
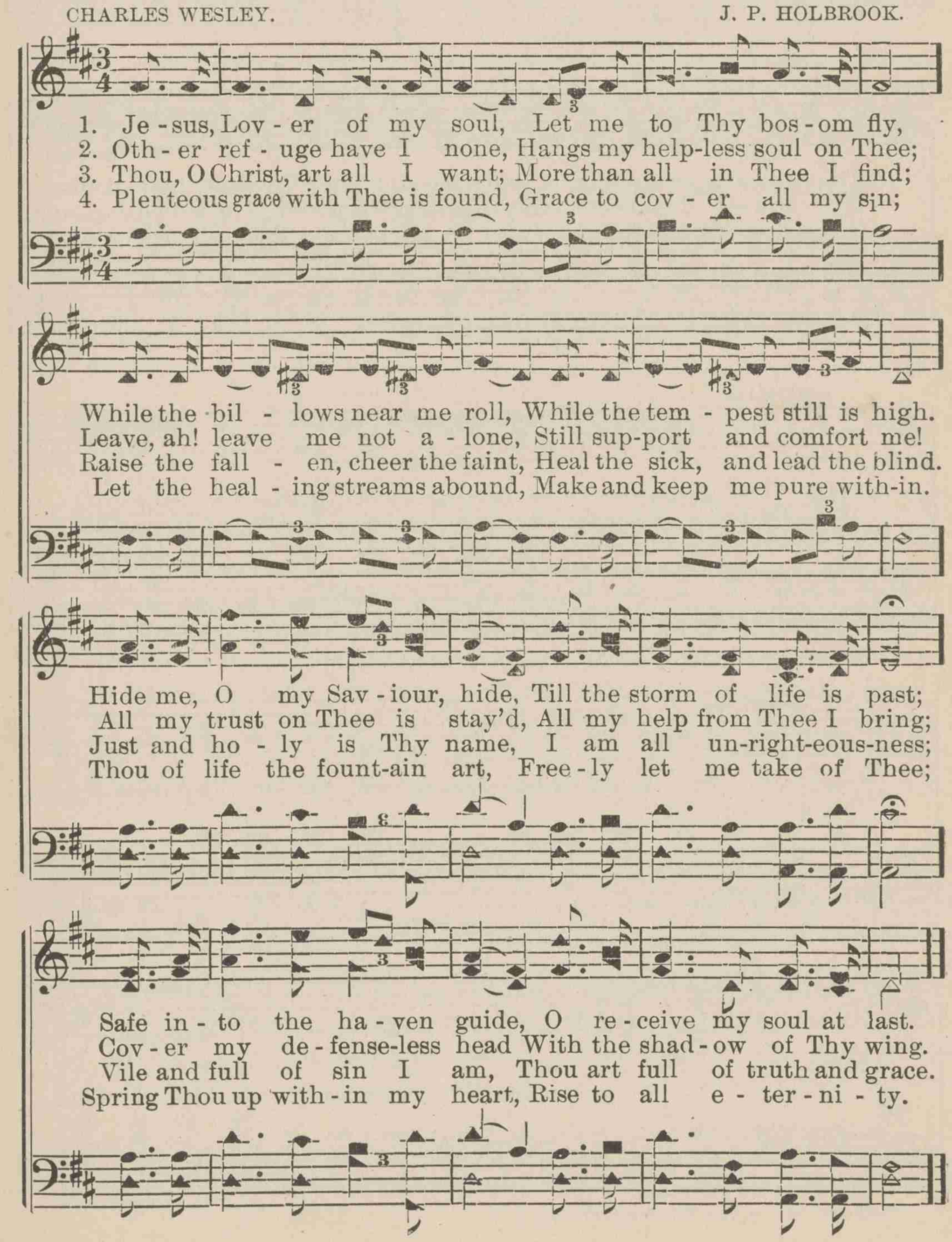
Peace In My Soul. Concluded.

No. 44. Refuge.

CHARLES WESLEY. J. P. HOLBROOK.



No. 45. He Saved Me.

GRACE MAYNARD. JAS. B. FRANKLIN.

1. O sing the song of sal - va - tion, Proclaim to ev - er - y na - tion,
2. He's promised ever to lead me, With heav'nly manna to feed me,
3. I'll nev - er cease to a - dore Him, For when my spirit be - fore Him

That Je - sus is waiting, is will - ing and ready To save their souls.
His coun-cil directs me, His presence consoles me, The whole day long.
At judg-ment is standing, if He is my counsel Then all is well.

CHORUS.

He saved me,..... .... made me
Won-der-ful, won-der-ful, Je - sus saved me, purchased sal-va-tion, so

free;..... What He has done for me, sin - ner, He'll do for you,
full and so free;

None but He! He saved me,.....
Won-der - ful, won-der-ful, Je - sus saved me,

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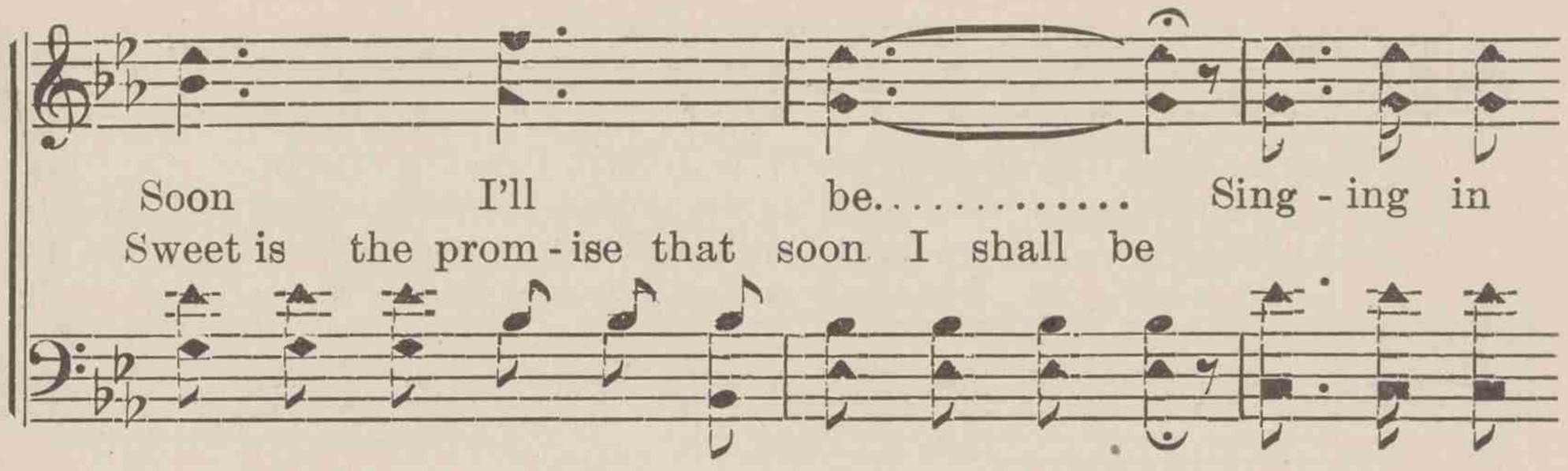
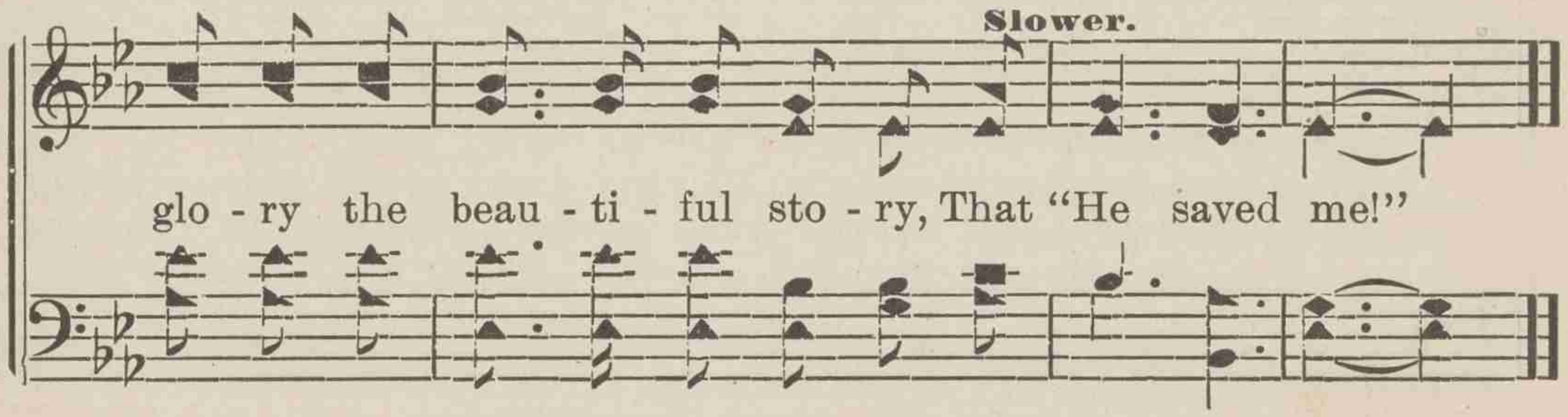
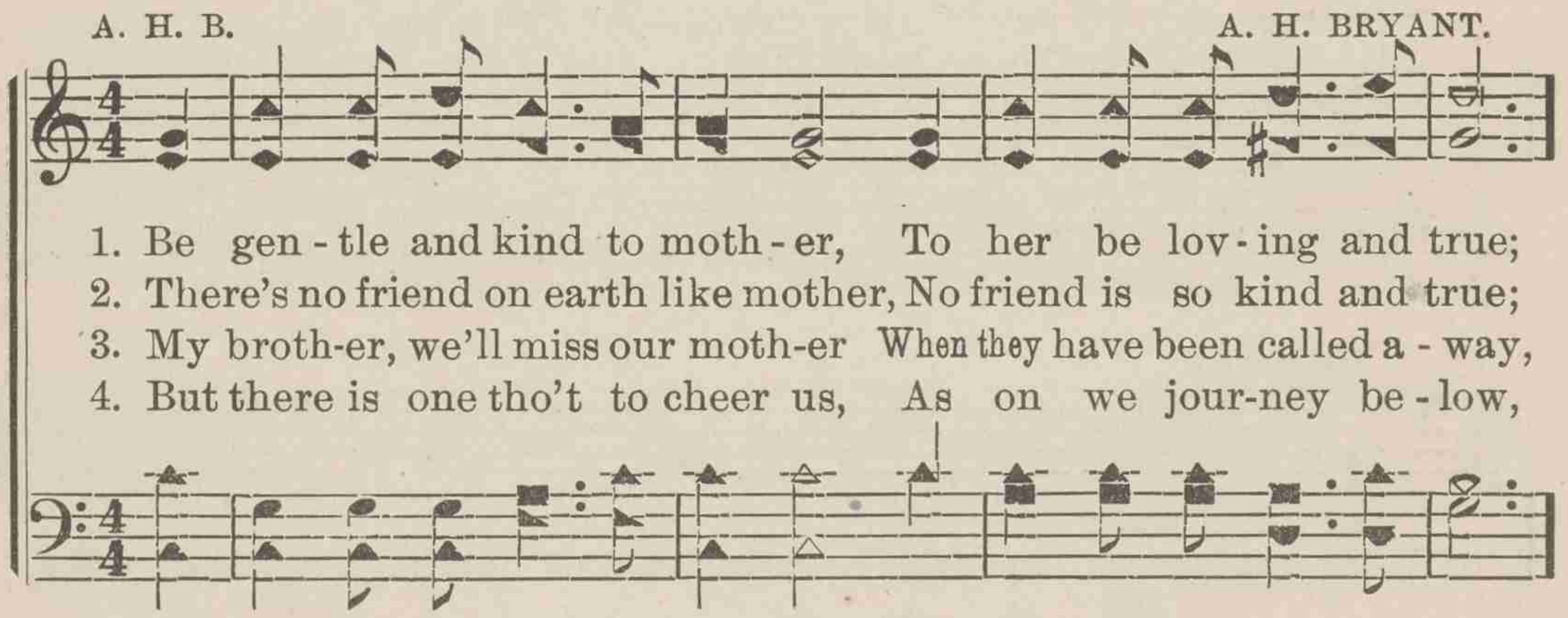
He Saves Me. Concluded.

No. 46. Be Kind to Mother.

A. H. B. A. H. BRYANT.



No. 47. Let Us Walk in the Light.

A. H. B. A. H. BRYANT.

1. There's a bright, golden light That is shin-ing on the way, On the
2. Let us walk in the light, And have fel-low-ship of love, And be
3. Let us walk in the light, And no darkness we shall know, And our

way our blessed Sav-iour trod; Let us walk in the light, For 'twill
cleansed from ev-'ry guilt and sin; Let us walk in the light, It will
path, tho' rugged, will be bright; Let us walk in the light, In its

lead us day by day, Till we reach the bliss-ful home of God.
lead us home a-bove, It will cleanse and keep us pure with-in.
blessed radiant glow, It will lead us where there is no night.

CHORUS.

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

In the light of God; In the blessed gos-pel light of God.
the light

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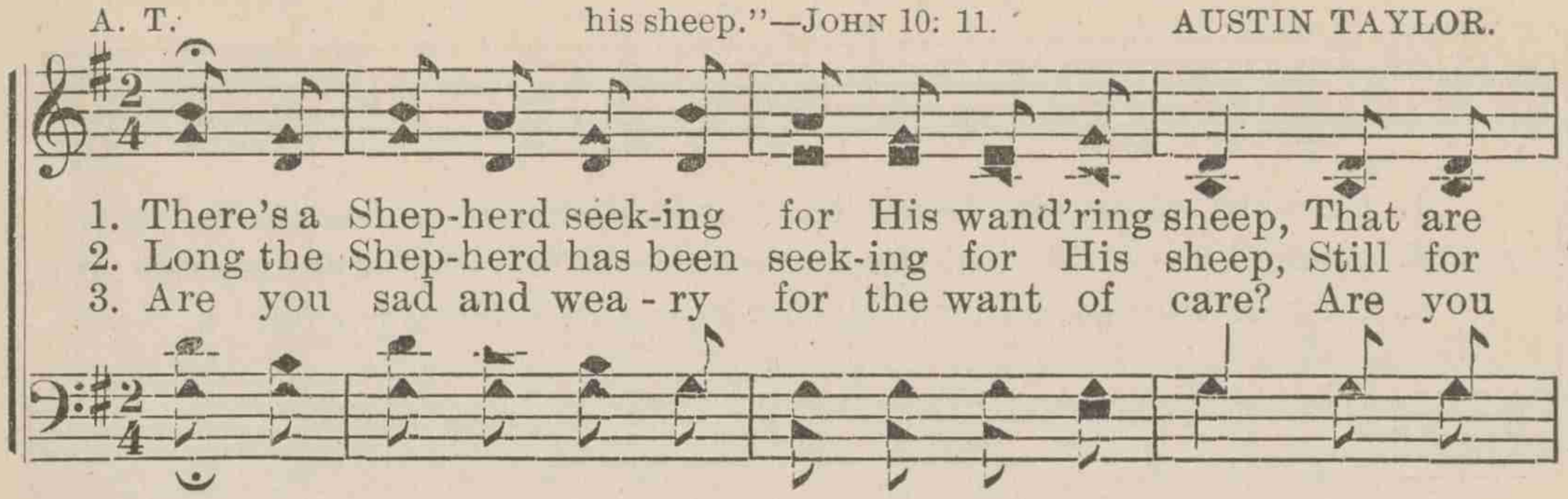
No. 48. The Good Shepherd Loves His Sheep.

"I am the good shepherd; the good shepherd layeth down his life for his sheep."—JOHN 10: 11.

A. T. AUSTIN TAYLOR.



Used by per. of the author.

No. 49. Gather the Sheaves.

J. W. W. J. W. WEST.

1. Un - to the glo - ri - ous harvest fields Glad-ly has-ten a - way,
2. Cheer-ful - ly toil in the harvest here, Tho' the days may seem long,
3. Gath-er the sheaves that the Lord will prize For His gar-ner a - bove—

That for Je - sus some gold-en sheaves You may gath-er to - day;
Fill the moments with praise to God, And with beau-ti - ful song;
Souls that shall thro' e - ter - ni - ty Live as heirs of His love;

Lift up your eyes, see the way - ing grain, Un - to har-vest 'tis white,
Gath-er the sheaves in the Master's name, Faithful un - to His call,
Soon the great harvest on earth will end, And all la - bor be past,

Haste, "The lab-'rers are few," and glean Till the shad-ows of night!
Sing His wondrous re - deem-ing love, And His mer - cy to all.
Then you'll rest in the har - vest home, Crowned as victors at last.

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Gather the Sheaves. Concluded.

CHORUS.

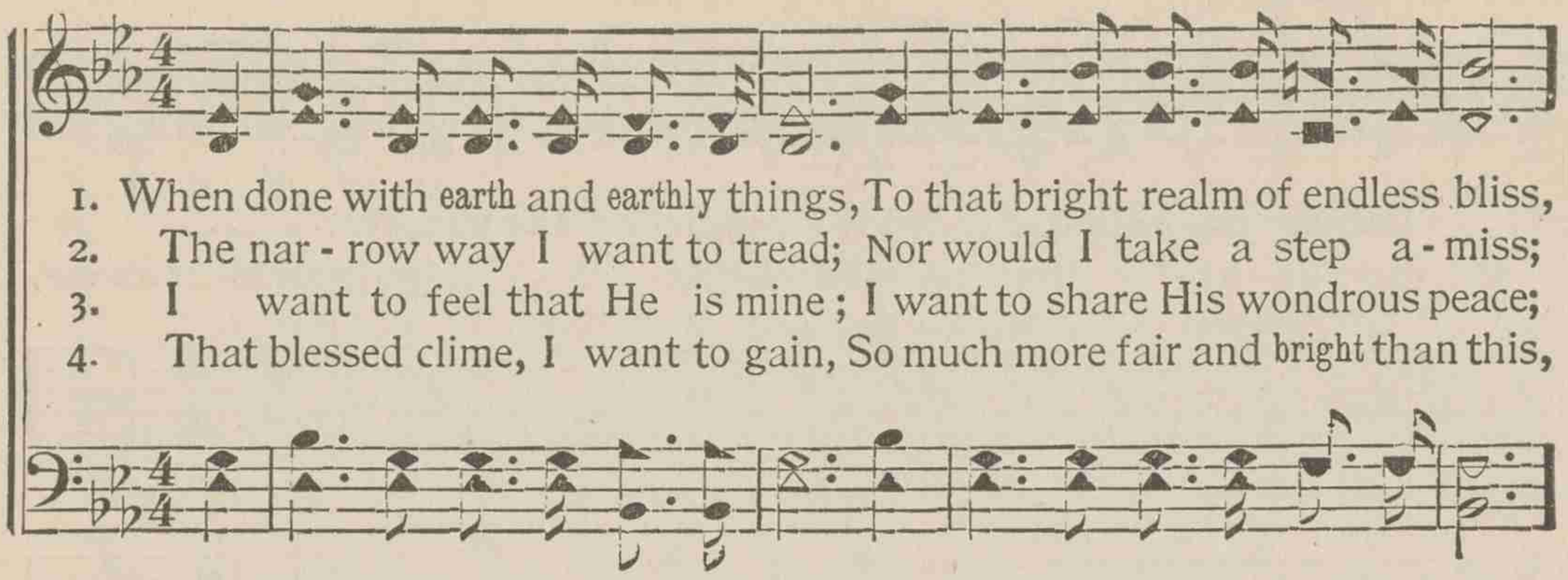
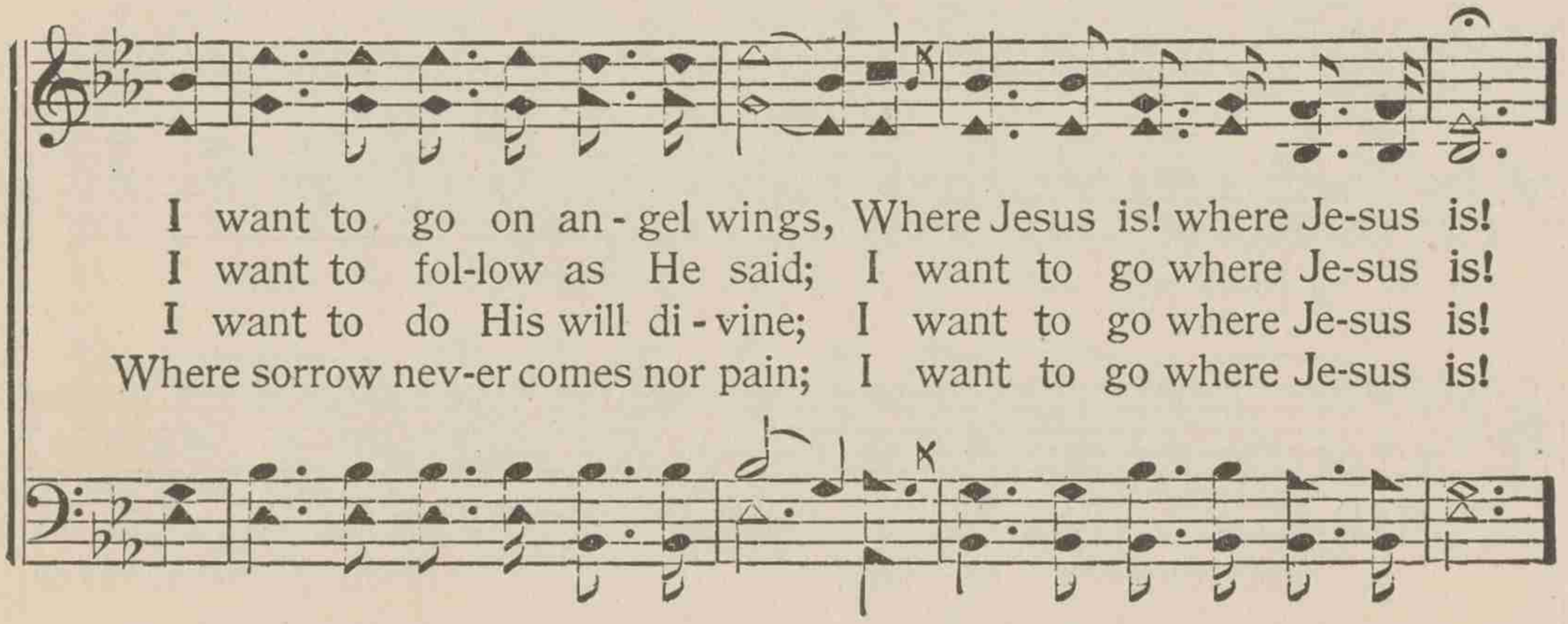
Gath-er the sheaves,..... ..... gath - er the sheaves,.....
Beau-ti - ful sheaves, bright, golden sheaves,

O has - ten! the Mas - ter is call - ing for reap - ers to -
day;..... Gath - er the sheaves,.....
for reap-ers to - day; Beau - ti- ful sheaves
gath - er the sheaves,..... And with the glad toil-ers be
bright, golden sheaves,

num-bered in heav - en for aye.....
in heav - en for aye.

No. 50. WHERE JESUS IS.

E. R. LATTA. D. M. RAGLE.



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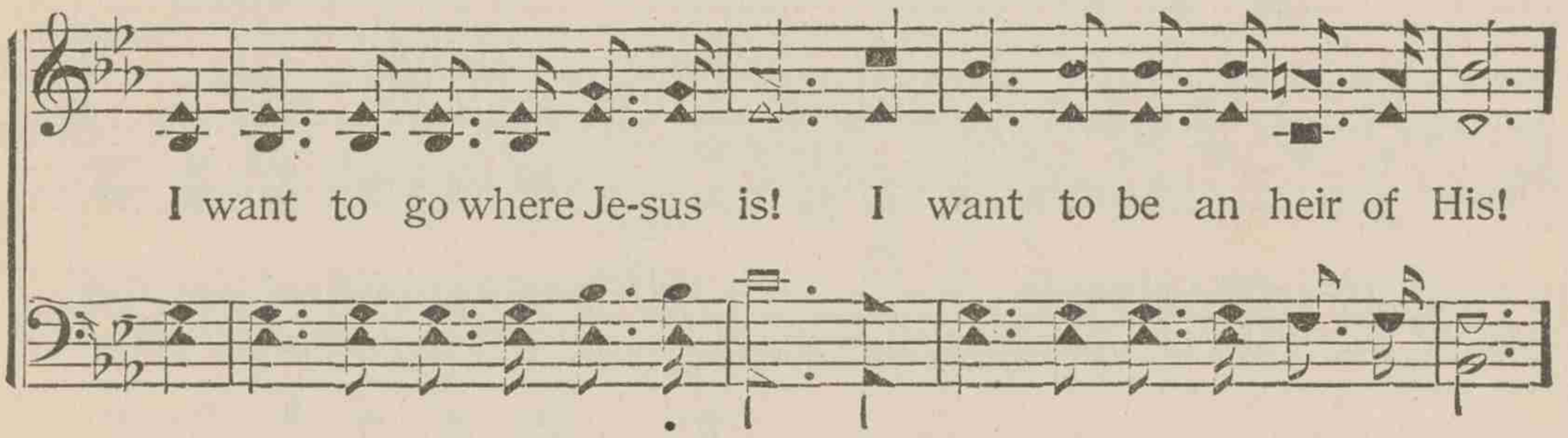

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No. 51. Over There, Yes, Over There.

(Dedicated to the pupils of the People's Normal School of Music.)

J. C. L. J. C. LENDERMAN.

1. There's a home for us in glo - ry, Yes, a home that's bright and fair,
2. We will sing sweet songs for-ev - er, When the toils of life are o'er,
3. Soon we'll dwell in that blest mansion, Which e - ter - nal-ly shall stand,
4. Pain nor sickness ne'er shall en - ter, Grief nor woe our lot to share,

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

We will sing the wondrous story, Free from toil and free from care, O - ver
There we'll meet to part, no nev - er, On that bright and happy shore, O - ver
And our stay will not be transient, With that ho-ly, happy band, O - ver
But in that ce - les-tial cen - ter, All a robe and crown shall wear, O - ver

D. S.–*With our loved ones gone before, We'll praise our Lord for ev-er-more, O - ver*

CHORUS.

Fine.

there, ... yes, o - ver there. O - ver there, ... yes, o - ver
Over there, yes, over there, yes, over there. O-ver there,

there, ... yes, o - ver there (yes, o-ver there).

D. S.

there, ... In that sweet home ..... just o-ver there.
yes, over there, In that sweet home just o-ver there.

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No. 52. The Shepherd Found Me.

JAMES ROWE. ALVIS O. THOMAS.

1. While the nine-ty and the nine lay in the fold (the Shepherd's fold),
2. Tho' to save me He had left His home a-bove (His home a-bove),
3. I was sin-marked and de-spair-ing, when He came (when Jesus came),
4. What a Shep-herd, what a Sav-iour, what a Friend, (a precious Friend),

I was rov-ing o-ver mountains bleak and cold, But the
Long I grieved Him, long I spurned His pre-cious love; Now His
But He took a-way my sor-row and my shame, All the
I will love Him, serve and praise Him to the end; O my

lov-ing Shep-herd found me and placed His arms a-round me,
glo-ry shines up-on me, His love at last has won me,
bells of joy are ring-ing, to Je-sus I am cling-ing,
soul will doubt Him nev-er, I'll trust His love for-ev-er,

Now my soul sings hal-le-lu-jah, praise His name (His precious name).
And my soul sings hal-le-lu-jah, praise His name (His precious name).
And my soul sings hal-le-lu-jah, praise His name (His precious name).
Sing-ing sweet-ly, hal-le-lu-jah, praise His name (His precious name).

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The Shepherd Found Me. Concluded.

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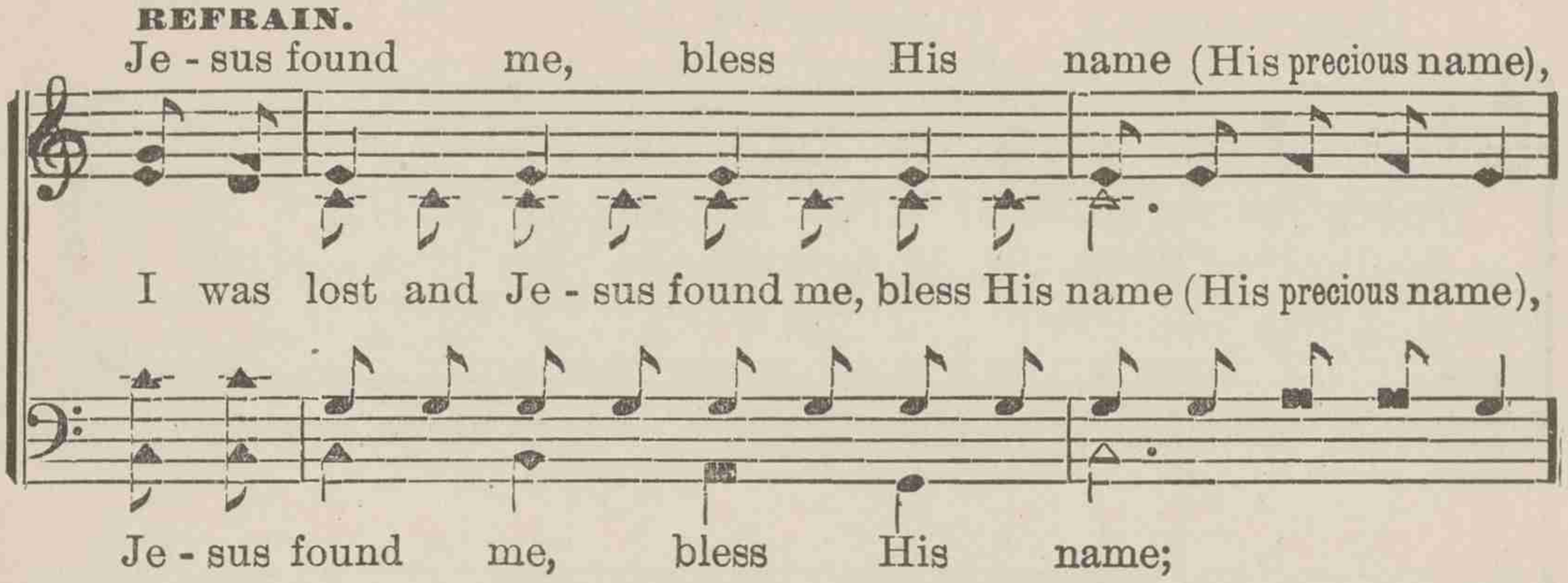
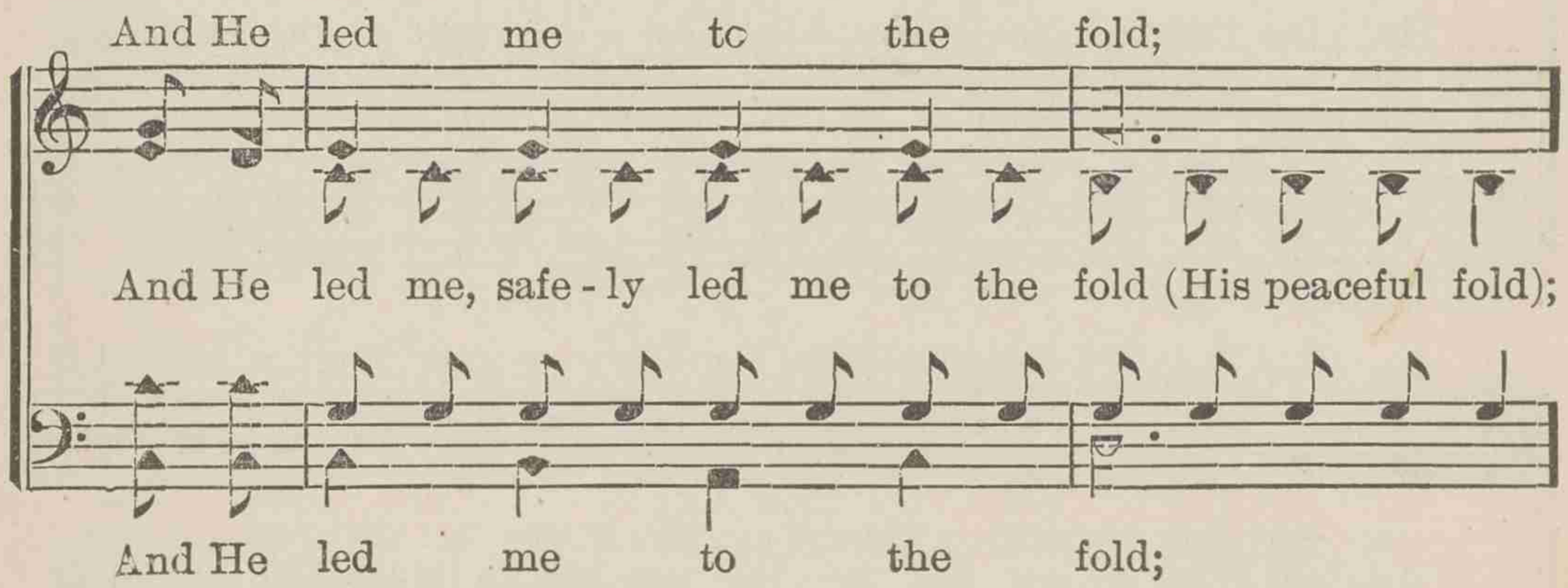
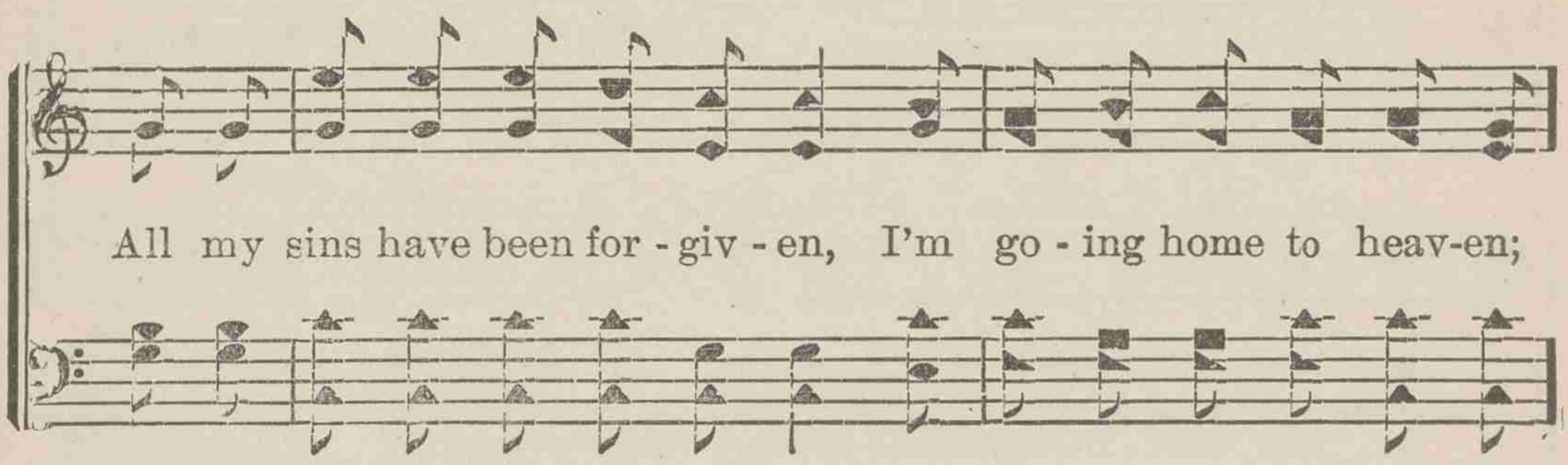
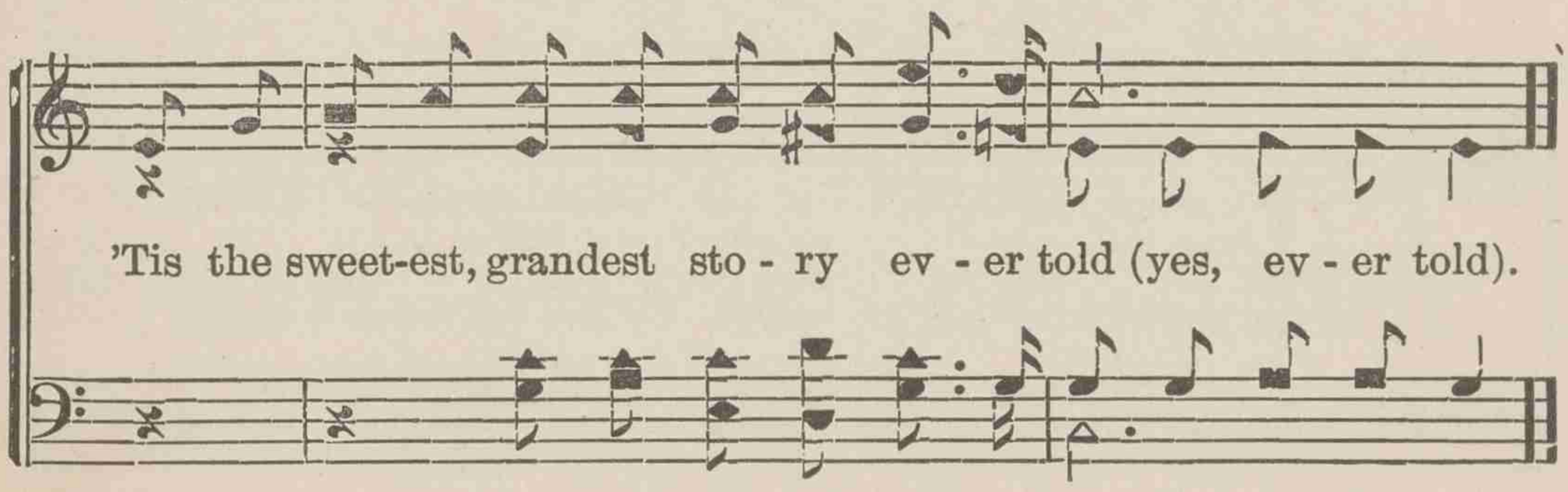



No. 53. Are You Living for Jesus?

J. A. C. J. A. Cole.

1. Are you liv - ing now for Je - sus, walk - ing ev - er in His light?
2. Are you striv-ing for a pass-port to the cit - y of your God?
3. Are you liv - ing for His glo - ry, do - ing all His gra-cious will,

In His vine-yard are you work-ing, dai - ly working with your might?
Are you now up - on the high-way that the ho - ly proph - ets trod?
Striv-ing a-gainst pow'r of e - vil, trust - ing in His good-ness still?

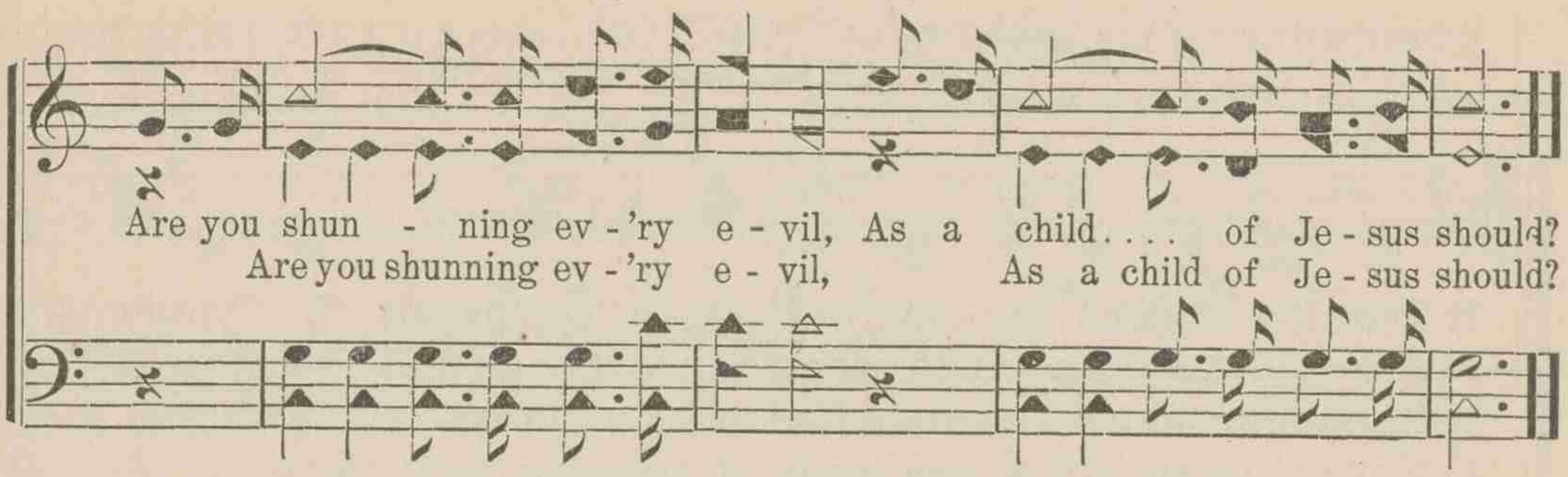
Do you show to those a - round you that you're in the gos - pel way?
Do you gen - tly bid the err - ing come and walk the path-way bright,
Tell me, broth - er, are you read - y, are all shad-ows cleared a - way?

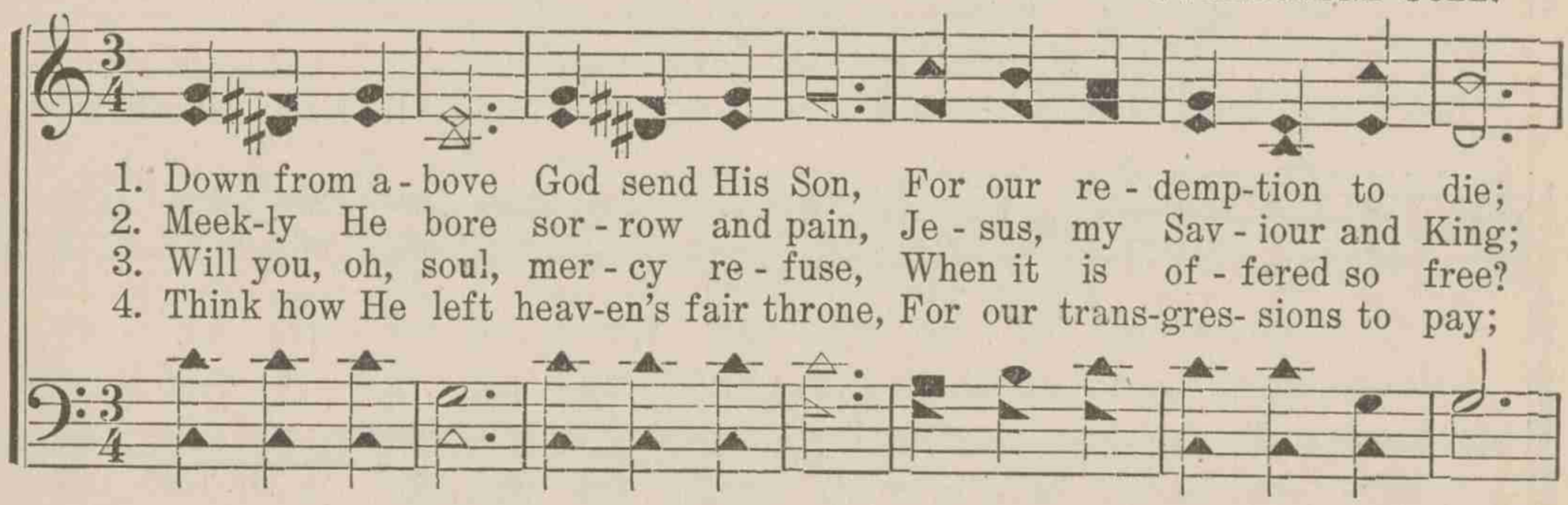
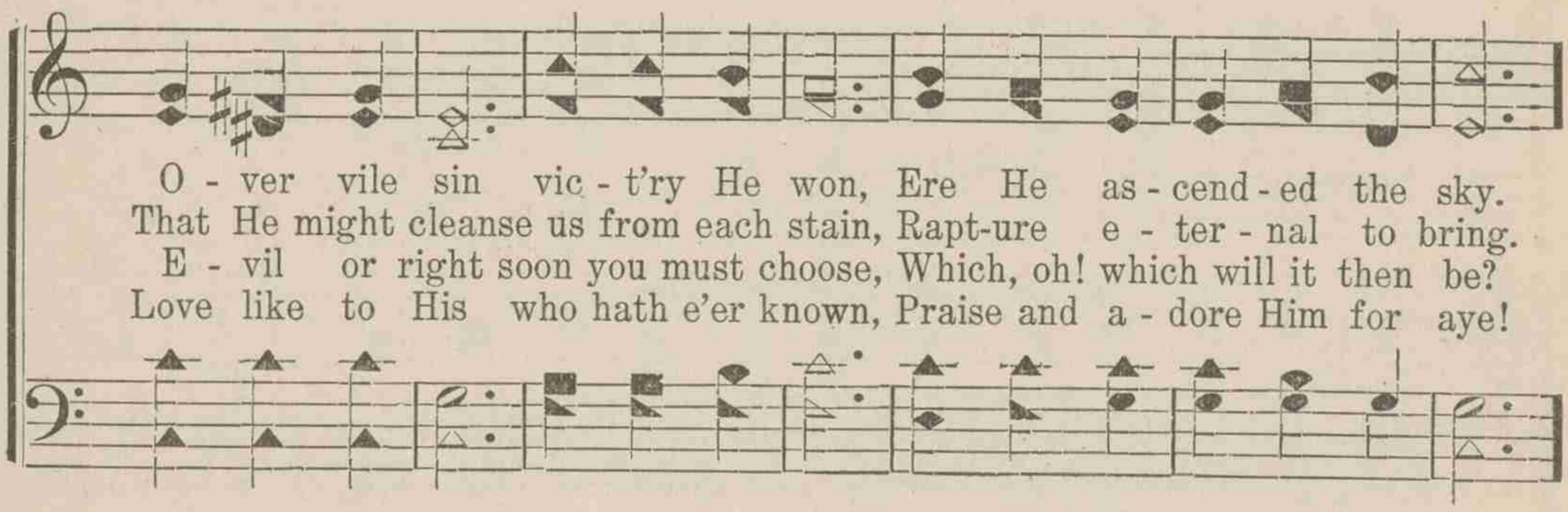
And are read-y for the com - ing of the aw - ful judg-ment day?
Lead - ing to that life e - ter - nal in the land where there's no night?
Is your lamp all trimmed and burning, read - y for the judg-ment day?

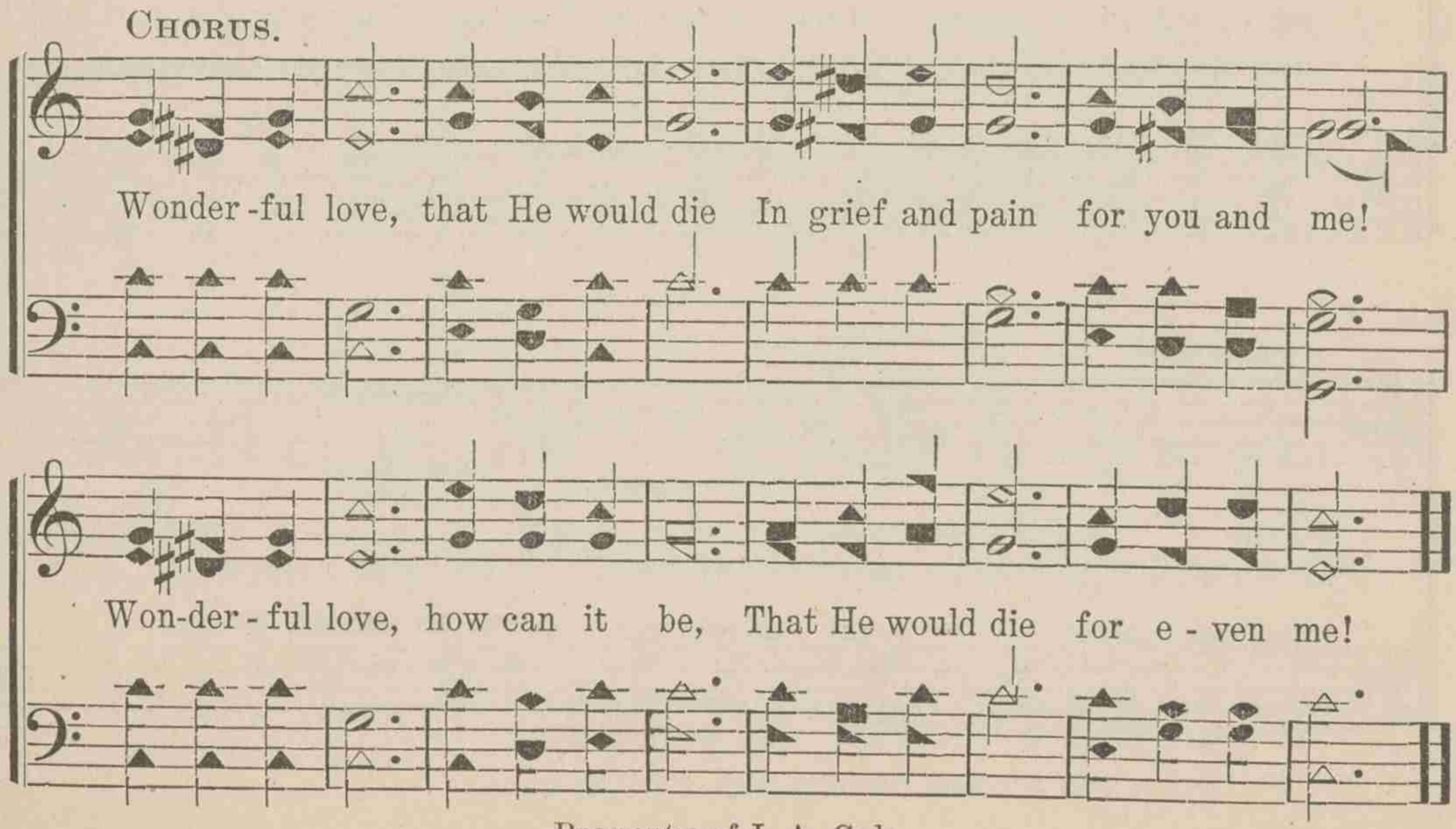
Chorus.

Are you liv - - ing for Je - sus? Are you al - - ways do - ing good?
Are you liv - ing for Je - sus? Are you al-ways do - ing good?

J. A. Cole, owner.

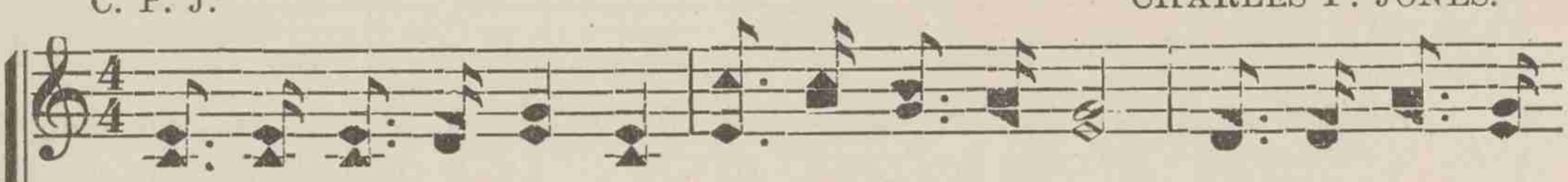
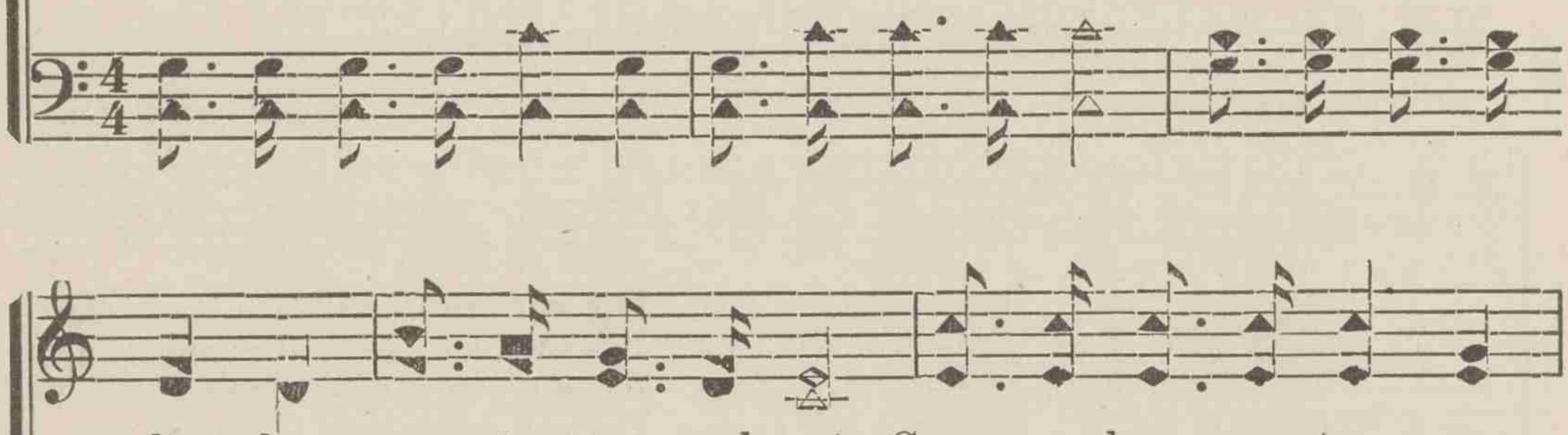
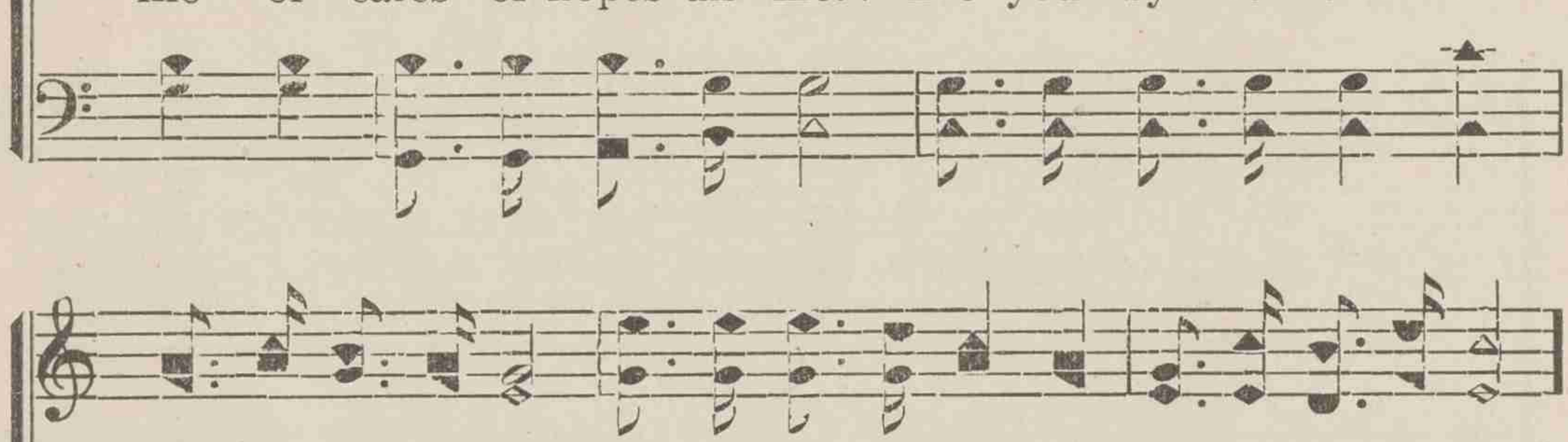
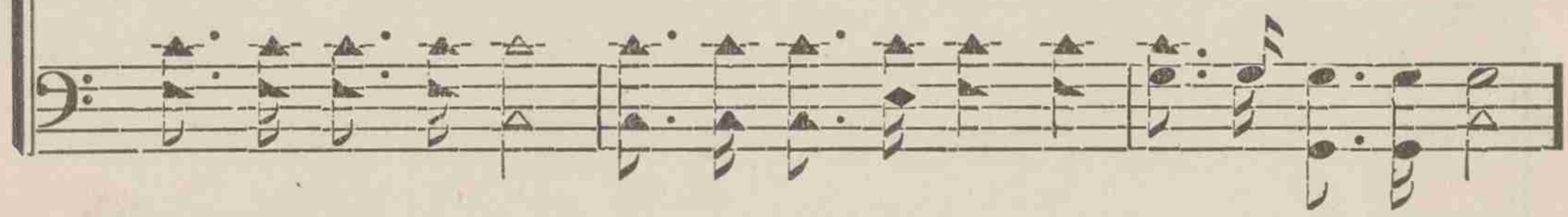
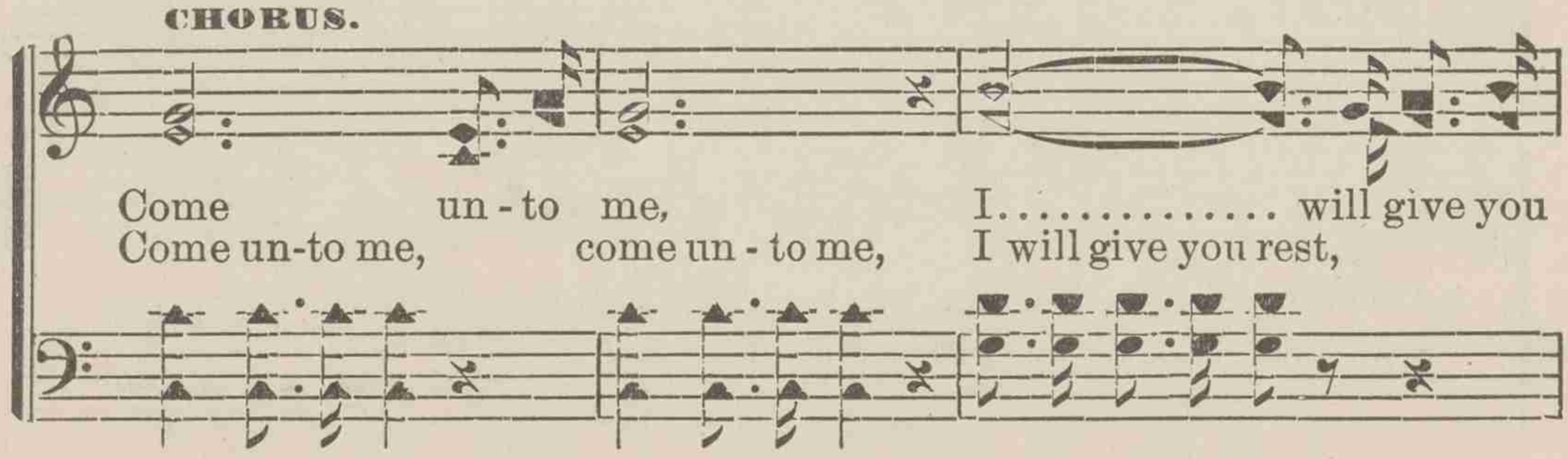
Are You Living for Jesus? Continued.

No. 54. Jesus Died for Sinners.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON. GWENDOLYNE COLE.



CHORUS.

Property of J. A. Cole.

No. 55. Come Unto Me.

"Come unto me, all ye that labour and are are heavy laden, and I will give you rest."—
MATT. 11: 28.

C. P. J. CHARLES P. JONES.

1. Hear the bless-ed Sav - iour call - ing the oppressed, "O ye heav - y
2. Are you dis - ap-point-ed, wand'ring here and there, Dragging chains of
3. Stumbling on the mountains dark with sin and shame, Stumbling t'ward the
4. Have you cares of business, cares of press-ing debt? Cares of so - cial

la - den, come to me and rest; Come, no lon - ger tar - ry,
doubt and load - ed down with care? Do un - ho - ly feel - ings
pit of hell's con-sum - ing flame? By the pow'rs of sin de -
life or cares of hopes un - met? Are you by re-morse or

I your load will bear, Bring me ev -'ry bur-den, bring me ev -'ry care."
strug-gle in your breast? Bring your case to Je - sus, He will give you rest.
lud - ed and oppressed, Hear the tender Shep-herd, "Come to me and rest."
sense of guilt depressed? Come right on to Je - sus, He will give you rest.

CHORUS.

Come un - to me, I..... will give you
Come un-to me, come un - to me, I will give you rest,

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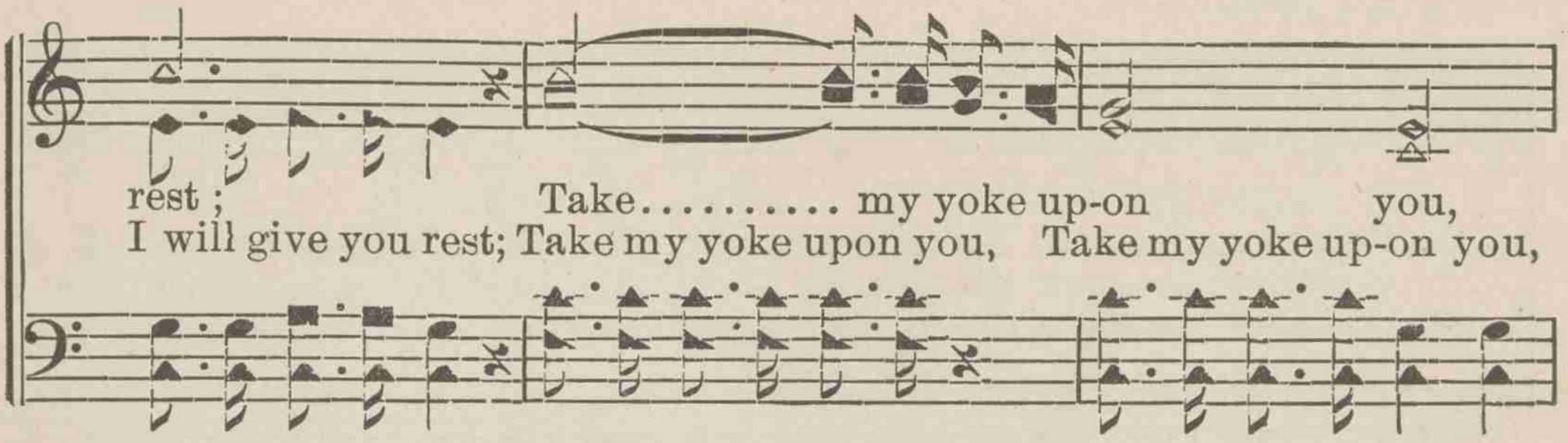
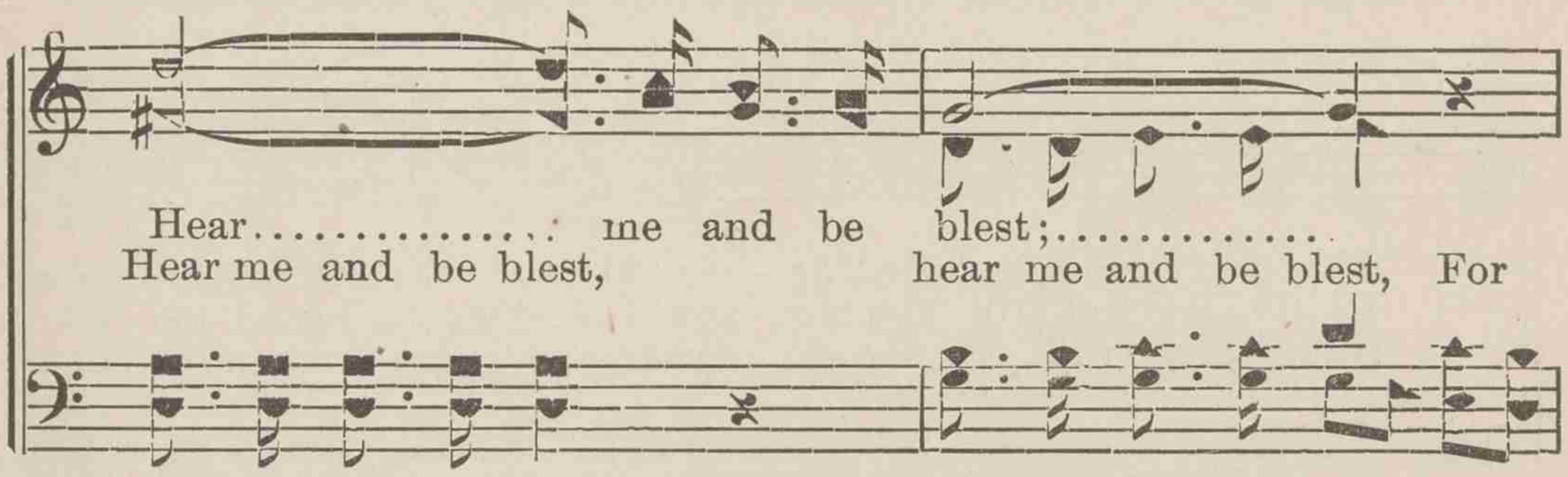
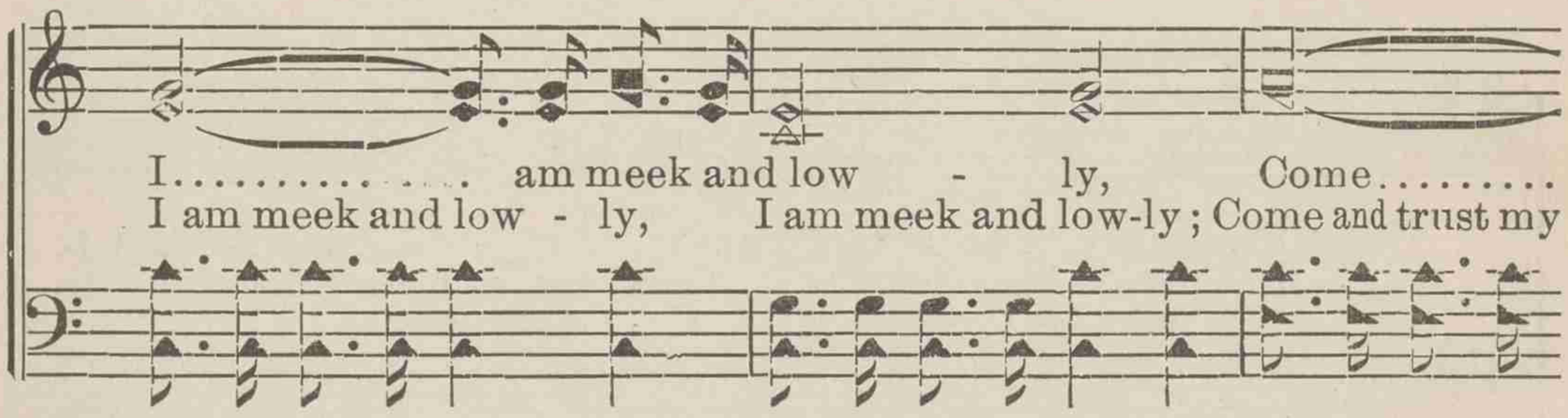
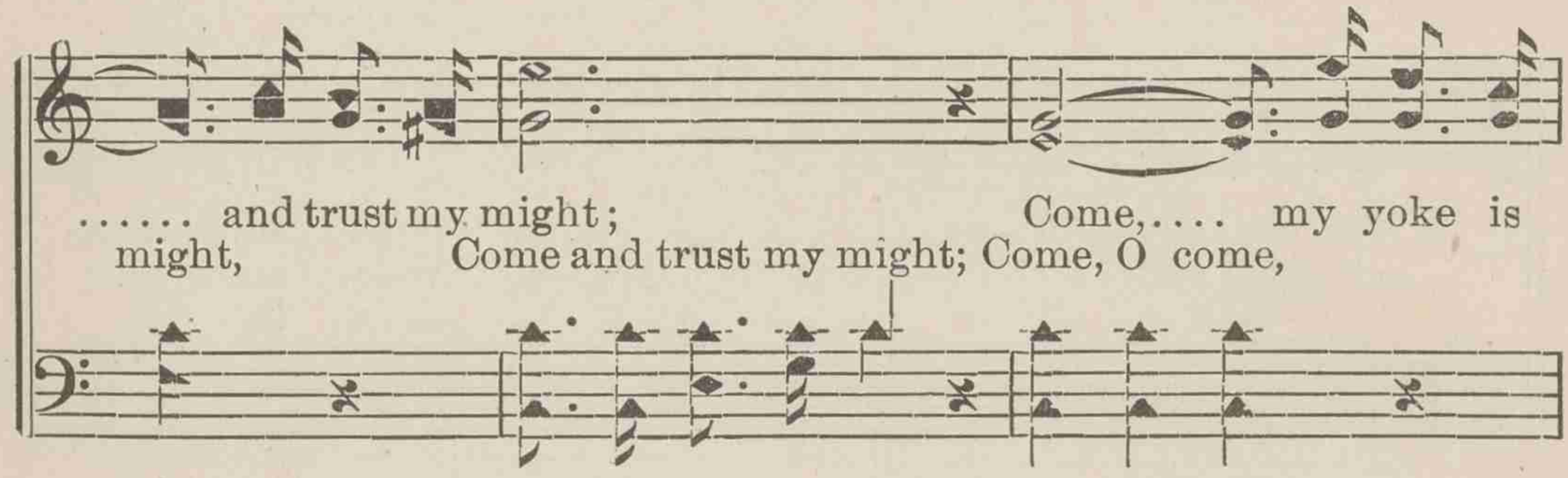
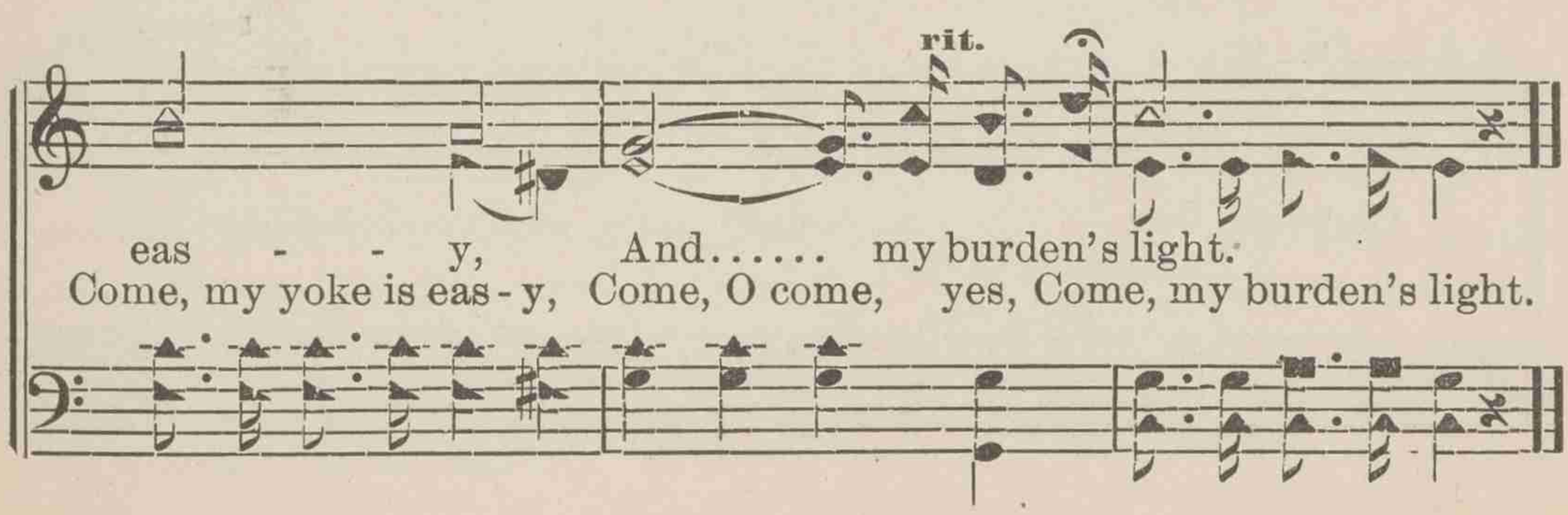
Come Unto Me. Concluded.





No. 56. Come to Jesus.

E. R. LATTA. J. H. TENNEY.

1. Come to Je - sus! He will save you, Tho' your sins as crim-son glow;
2. Come to Je - sus! do not tar - ry, En - ter in at mer-cy's gate;
3. Come to Je - sus, dy - ing sin - ner! Oth - er Sav-iour there is none;

If you give your heart to Je - sus, He will make them white as snow.
O de - lay not till the mor - row, Lest thy com-ing be too late.
He will share with you His glo - ry When your pilgrimage is done.

CHORUS.

Come to Je - - sus! Come to Je - - sus! Come to
Come, come to-day! Come, come to-day! Come to

Je - sus! come to - day, Come to Je - - sus!
Je - sus! come, yes, come, come to-day! Come, come to-day!

Come to Je - - sus! Come to Je - sus! come, come to-day!
Come, come to-day!

Repeat *pp*

By permission of the author.

No. 57. Won't You Come?

A. T. AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. While Je - sus gen - tly calls for thee, Won't you come?
2. O why, dear sin - ner, do you wait?
3. While Je - sus, meek - ly wait - ing, stands,
4. The time is swift - ly pass - ing by, Won't you come?

won't you come? He of - fers par - don full and free,
How sad 'twould be were you too late,
Ex - tend - ing lov - ing, plead-ing hands,
won't you come? The close of life is draw - ing nigh,

CHORUS.

Won't you come? won't you come? Won't you come?
O sin - ner, Won't you come?

won't you come? O wea - ry one, come home; While
won't you come? come home;

Je - sus gen-tly bids you come, Won't you come? won't you come?
O sin - ner,

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No. 58. He Is Calling.

B. B. E. B. B. EDMIASTON.

1. Je - sus, Prince of Glo - ry, died, On the cross was cru - ci - fied,
2. Bro-ken were the laws of God, Ev - 'ry sin de-mand-ed blood,
3. Tho' your sins may ma - ny be, From them all He'll set you free,

He is call - ing, call - ing you,
He is call - ing, call - ing you,
He is call - ing, call - ing you,

Call - ing you to come, Call - ing you to come;

That sal - va-tion's plan could be Per - fect - ed for you and me,
Jus - tice can with mer - cy meet, In sal - va - tion now com-plete,
Soon will pass sal - va-tion's day, O ac - cept it while you may,

He is call - ing, call - ing you.
He is call - ing, call - ing you.
He is call - ing, call - ing you.
He's call - ing you.

Je - sus now is sweet-ly

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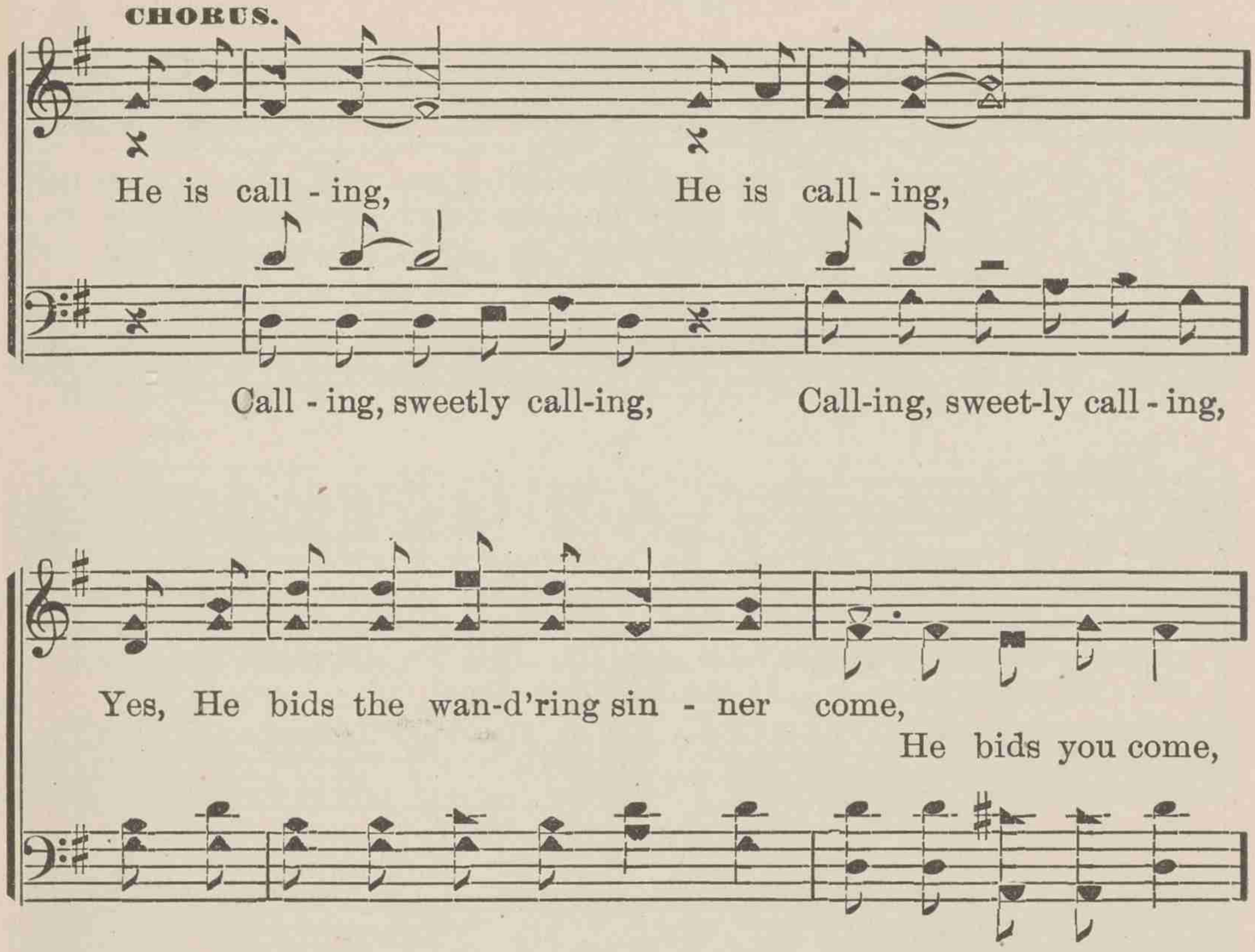
He Is Calling. Concluded.

No. 59. O Heed the Call.

E. S. FITZGERALD. AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. O, sin - ner, heed the voice of Christ di - vine, He came to earth that
2. O, sin - ner, heed the Master's lov - ing word, Be - lieve, o - bey the
3. The Sav-iour calls to hearts by sin op - prest, "Come un - to me and

life and light be thine; He came and died to save the sin-ner lost,....
gos- pel of the Lord; Sal - va - tion, peace, He then will give to you,....
I will give you rest;" In gen - tle tones He bids you to come home,...

CHORUS.

O, think how great and dreadful was the cost!
And place your name among the good and true. O, heed the call.....
While Je-sus pleads, O, wea-ry sin - ner, come. O, heed the call

to one and all!..... Poor sin- ner, heed the call! He calls to
to one and all!

thee,..... "Come un - to me,"..... O, heed the ten- der plea!
He calls to thee, "Come un - to me,"

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No. 60. Softly and Tenderly.

"Come unto me."—MATT. 11 : 28.

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.

Slow. *m*

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

See on the por-tals He's waiting and watching,
Why should we ling-er and heed not His mer-cies,
Shadows are gath-er-ing, death-beds are coming,
Tho' we have sinned, He has mer-cy and par - don,

m CHORUS.

Watching for you and for me. Come home, come home,....
Mer - cies for you and for me.
Com - ing for you and for me. Come home, come home,
Par - don for you and for me.

Cres. *p*

Ye who are wea-ry, come home; Earn - est-ly, ten - der - ly,

Rit. *p*

Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing, O sin - ner, come home!

By per. Will L. Thompson & Co., East Liverpool, Ohio, and The Thompson Music Co., Chicago, Ill.

No. 61. THE GOSPEL INVITATION.

MATT. 11 : 28.

LAURA E. NEWELL. J. H. HALL.

1. Have you heard the in - vi- ta - tion? Je - sus says, Come un - to Me, Come to
2. There are bless-ed ma- ny mansions Waiting for the pure and true; Come to
3. Heav- y la - den, or a- wea- ry, Je - sus says, In Me find rest, Come to
4. Time is short, and days are fleeting, Heed the message, Come to Me, Come to

Me,..... O, come to Me. 'Tis the message of sal-va-tion,
Me,..... O, come to Me. There in heaven's green expansions
Me,..... O, come to Me. Does your path in life seem dreary?
Me,..... O, come to Me. O, the joy of yonder greeting,

Come to Me, O, come to Me.

That the Mas-ter brings to thee: Come to Me,..... O, come to Me.
Hear the Saviour call to you, Come to Me,..... O, come to Me.
By His love you may be blest, Come to Me,..... O, come to Me.
In the home be-yond the sea; Come to Me,..... O, come to Me.

Come to Me,

CHORUS.

Come to Me,..... O, come to Me; Je - sus
Come to Me, O, come to Me;

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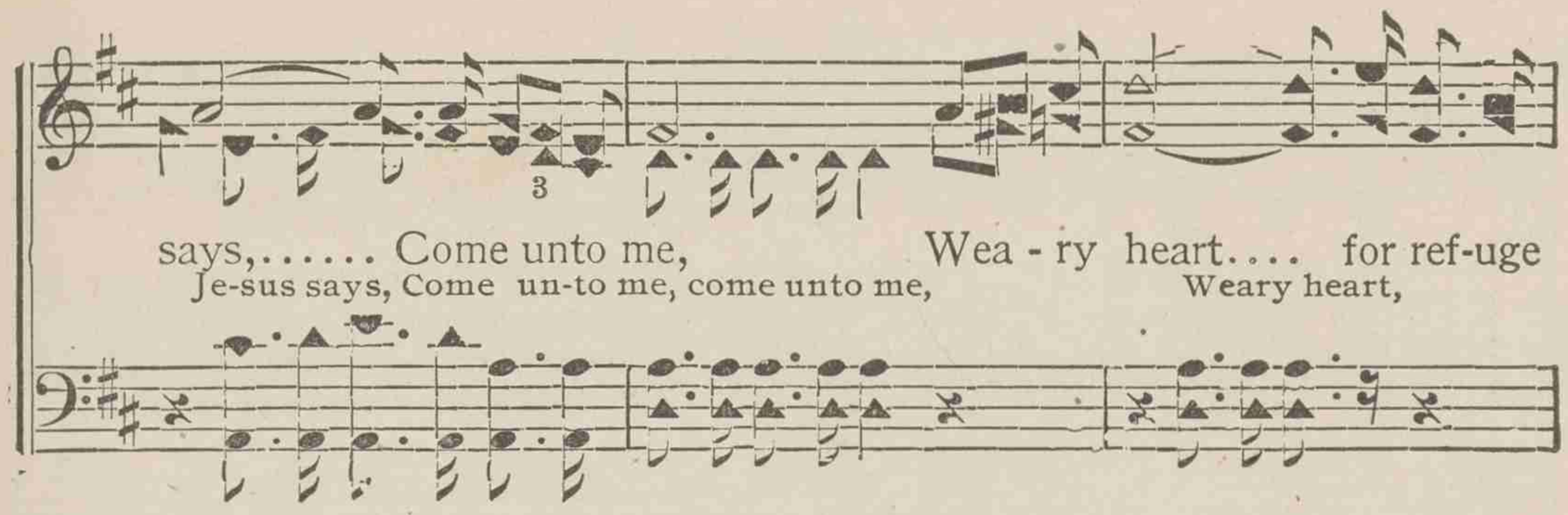
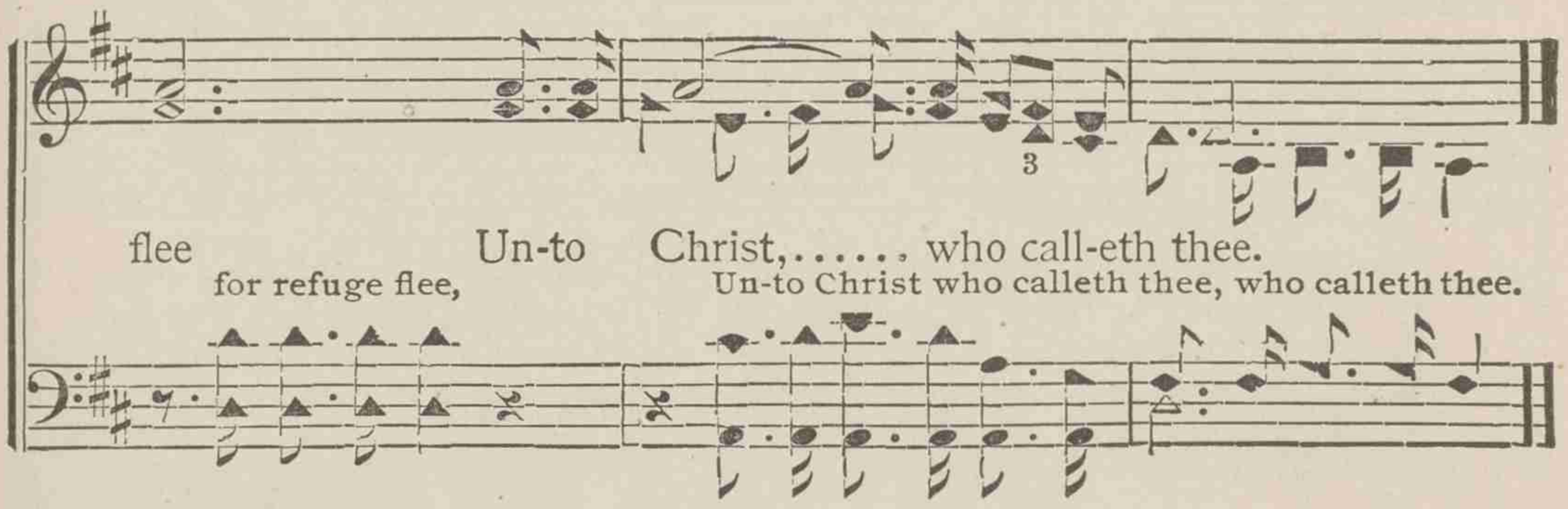
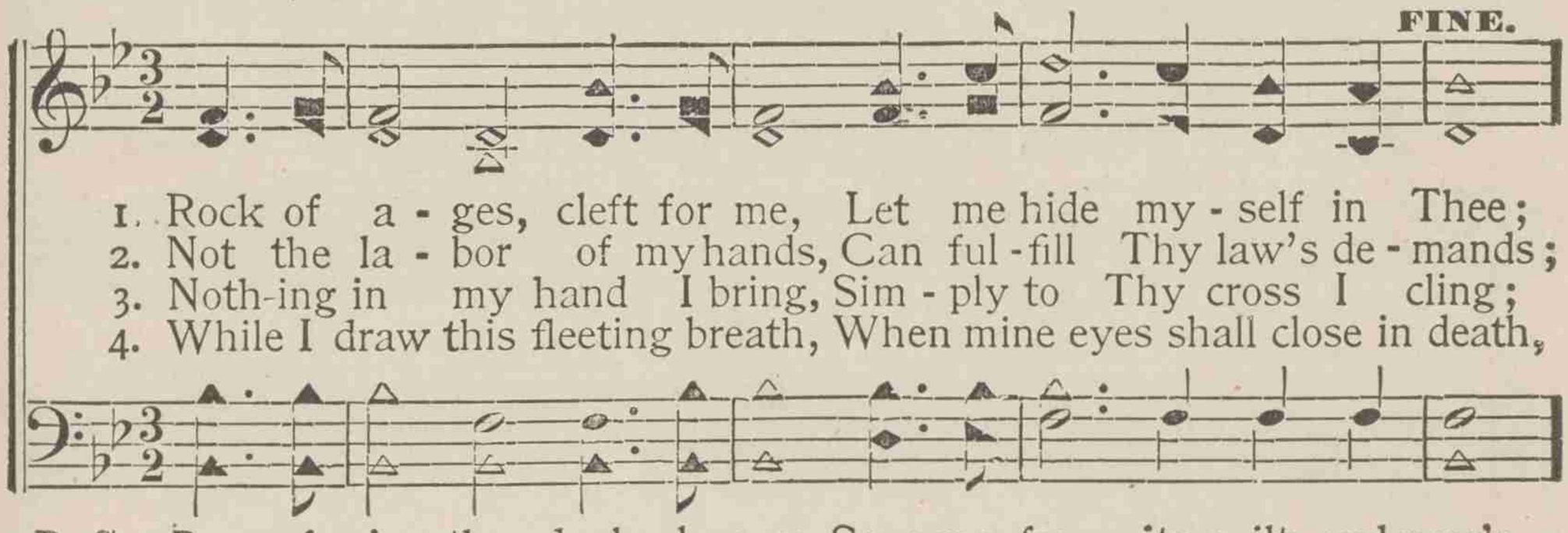
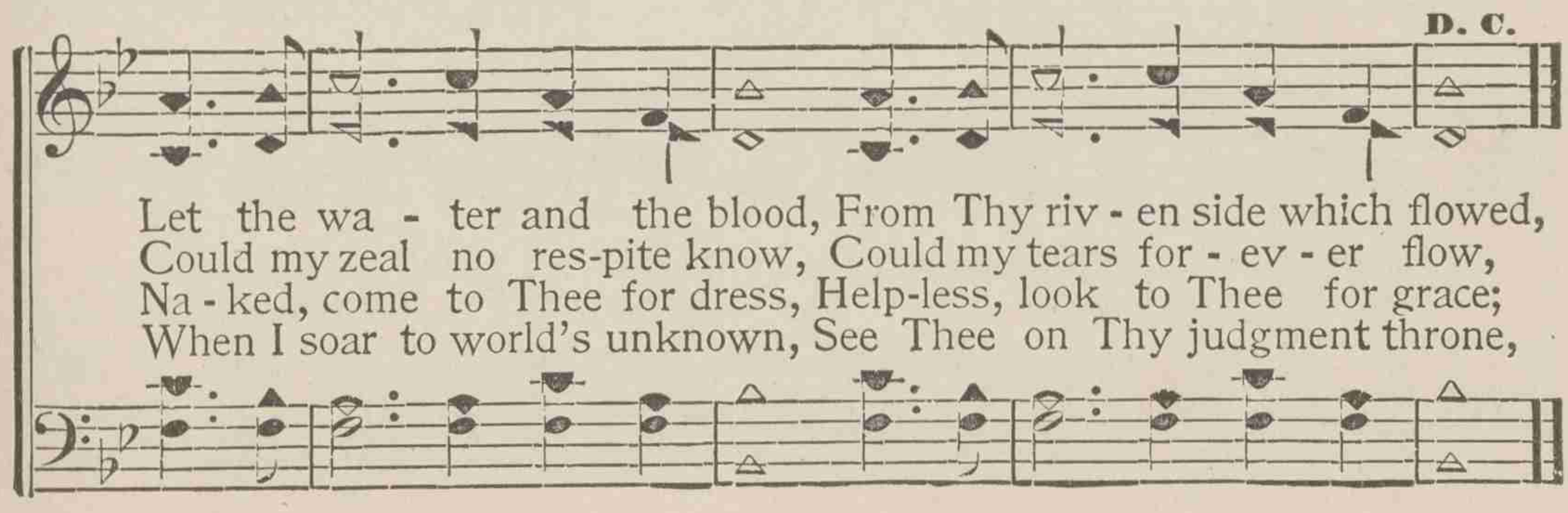
THE GOSPEL INVITATION. Concluded.

No. 62. ROCK OF AGES.

The Lord Jehovah is the Rock of ages.—Isa. 26: 4.

A M. TOPLADY. DR. THOS. HASTINGS.



No. 63. What Will You Say?

JER. 13 : 21.

JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. Suggested by W. M. Y. W. M. YOWELL.

1. What will you say on that great day, When the Son of man shall come?
2. What will you say on that great day, When the judgment throne is set?
3. What will you say on that great day, When the sun is dark as night?
4. What will you say? o - bey the Lord, Till on earth your race is run,

Then will you stand prepared to say, "Bless-ed Lord, Thy will be done?"
Will your soul be filled with dismay, Will the past bring but re - gret?
When stars are swept by God's great pow'r, And the moon shall give no light?
Then Christ will give you your re-ward, And will say, "My child, well done."

CHORUS.

What ..... will you say,..... O what..... will you say?.....
What will you say, in the judgment day? What will you say in that great and aw-ful day?

How will you stand in the judg-ment day?

What..... will you say,..... O what.....
What will you say in the judgment day? What will you say

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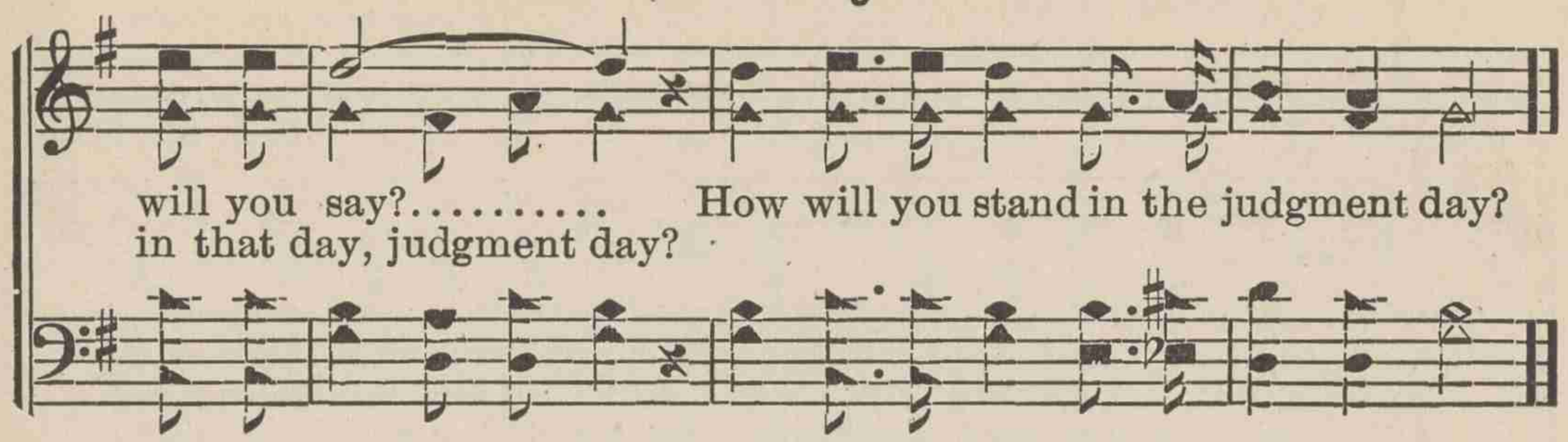
What Will You Say? Concluded.



No. 64. Never Be Afraid.

Anon. L. E. EDMONDS.

Property of The Ozark Music Co.

No. 65. 'TIS ENOUGH FOR ME.

"For the kingdom of God is not meat and drink; but righteousness, and peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost."—ROM. 14: 17.

Affectionately dedicated to my wife, it being among all others, her favorite song.

F. L. E. F. L. EILAND.

1. To the hand of Je - sus clinging, And salvation's sto-ry sing-ing,
2. Here, the grace that I am needing, He, my hungry soul is feeding,
3. Such, my soul, He is sup-ply-ing, As all oth - ers are de-ny- ing,
4. I would not this peace surrender, No, for all the world can tender,

'Tis..... e-nough for me! It is
e - nough, e-nough for me! It is
To the

peace be-yond all measure, To pos-sess such glo - ry treas-ure,
am con-tent in liv - ing On the food that He is giv - ing,
joy that's nev - er ceas-ing, But is ev - er-more in-creas-ing,
hand of Je - sus clinging, I would go, this sto - ry sing-ing,

REFRAIN.

'Tis..... enough for me! 'Tis..... enough for
enough, enough for me! enough

me! 'Tis..... enough for me!.....
enough for me! e-nough enough for me!

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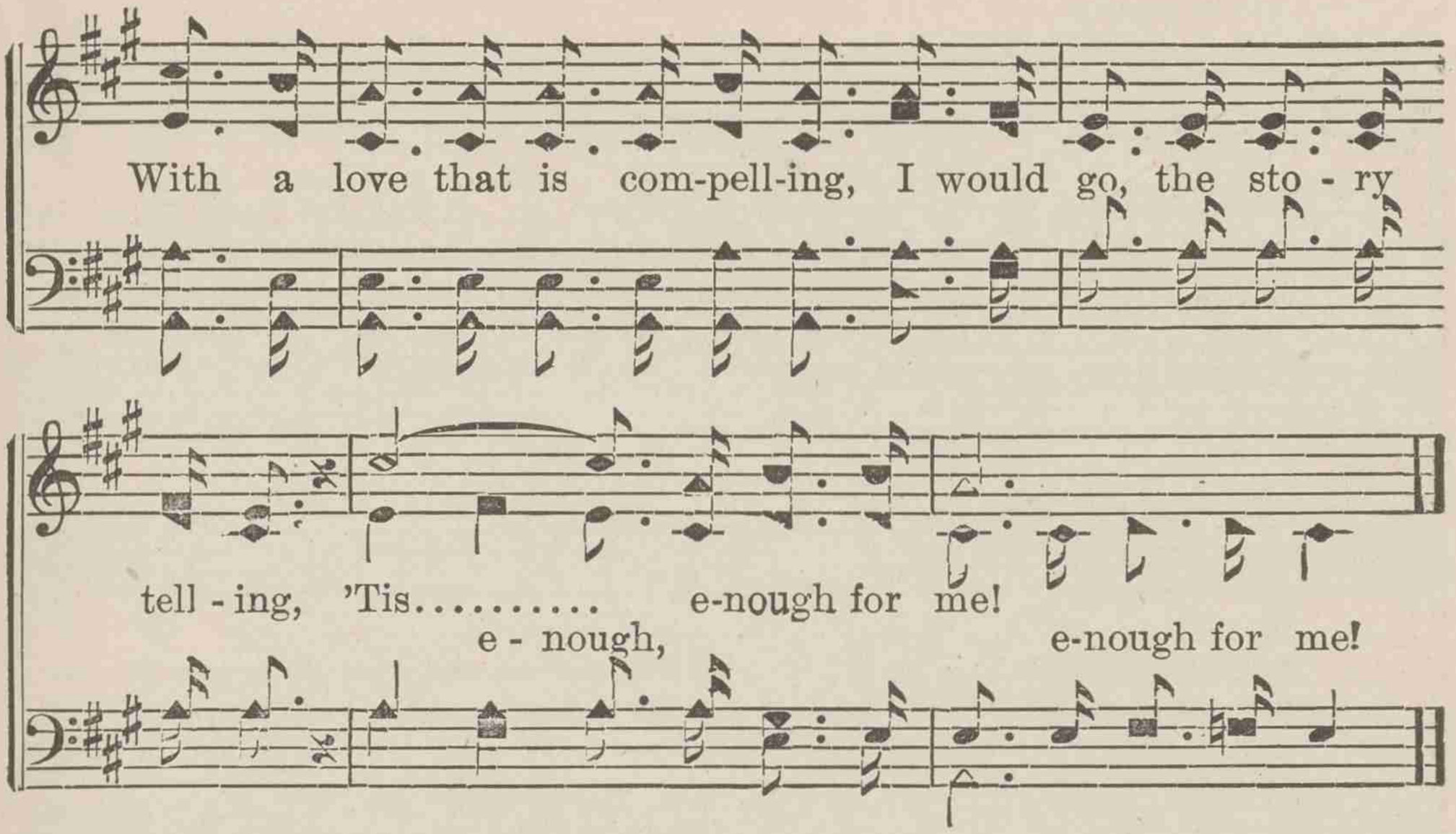
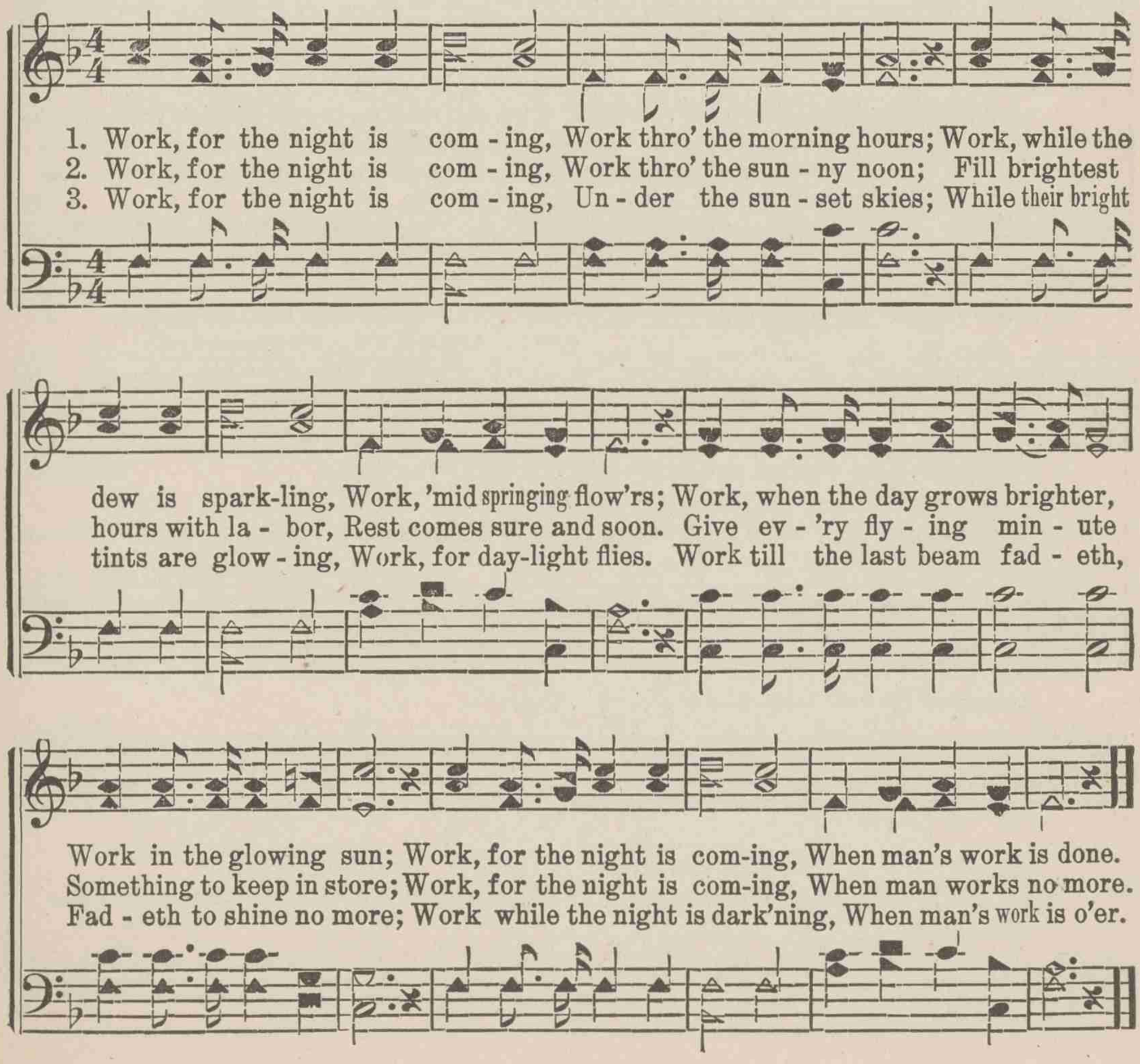
'TIS ENOUGH FOR ME. Concluded.

No. 66. WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING.

ANNA L. WALKER. LOWELL MASON.

No. 67. Will You Come to the Feast?

J. G. HENDERSON. L. E. EDMONDS.

1. Have you heard the in - vi - ta-tion? Are you go - ing to the feast? Christ, the
2. Have you heard of that bright cit-y, Where the streets are paved with gold? Where the
3. Have you heard of Christ, the Saviour, How He left His home a-bove? How He

Lord, has spread a ta - ble Where we all may come and eat; Have you on the
walls are made of jas-per, And its wealth of pearls un-told? Have you heard of
came to save lost sin-ners, Thro' His nev - er - dy - ing love? Sin - ner, heed this

D. S.—Sin - ner, heed this

wed-ding garment? Are your robes made pure and clean? Have you washed them in the
life's great riv-er, With its wa - ters pure and free, Where the tree of life is
in - vi - ta-tion, O, make read - y while you may! Tho' your sins may be as

in - vi - ta - tion, O make read - y while you may, Tho' your sins may be as

Fine. CHORUS. Persuasive.

fountain? Have you peace and joy within? Will you come? Will you
blooming, Out be-yond the crys-tal sea?
crim-son, He will wash them all a - way. Will you come, O will you come? Will you

crimson, He will wash them all a - way.

D. S.

come? Will you come? Will you come?
come, O will you come? Will you come, O will you come? Will you come, O will you come?

Property of Ozark Music Co.

No. 68. Heed the Call.

L. E. EDMONDS. G. W. BROWN.

1. Sin - ner, hear the Sav - iour call, Now He pleads for one and all, Hark ye
2. He is wait - ing to re - lieve Sin - ners who on Him be-lieve, O re -
3. He will give e - ter - nal life, Cleanse and make you spotless white, O re -

to His lov - ing voice, Heed the call; He, the Son, was cru-ci - fied, For your
pent and He'll re-ceive, Heed the call; He will make your soul re-joice If you
ceive the blessed light, Heed the call; In that land of fade-less day You'll be

D. S.—He, the Son, was cru - ci - fied, For your

cres. Fine.

soul He bled and died, O be-hold the crim-son tide, Heed the call.
take Him as your choice, O cling to the wondrous cross, Heed the call.
robed in bright ar - ray, O why lon - ger then de - lay? Heed the call.

soul He bled and died, O be-hold the crim-son tide, Heed the call.

Heed the call,..... O heed the call;
O heed the call, O heed the call;

D. S.

Je - sus pleads,..... O heed the call;
Yes, Je - sus pleads, O heed the call;

Property of Ozark Music Co.

No. 69. Won't You Step Within?

ANNA M. MONDY. J. G. HENDERSON.

1. Hear the voice of Je - sus speaking to the soul, In His blood so pre-cious
2. In the ways of Sa - tan you so long have trod, Turn your back upon him,
3. Do not long-er lin - ger on the verge of woe, While the Lord is beck'ning,

He can make you whole; He is kind-ly wait - ing for you to come in,
put your trust in God; Christ the mighty conq'ror now will help you win,
glad-ly to Him go; He will surely save you from the maze of sin,

CHORUS.

While the fount is o - pen won't you step with-in? Won't.... you step with-
Won't you step within, O

in? O, won't.... you step within? While.... the
won't you step within? Won't you step within? O won't you step within? While the fount is

fount is o - pen won't.... you step with-in?
o - pen, While the fount is o - pen won't you step within, with-in, with-in?

Property of Ozark Music Co.

No. 70. Gates of That City of Gold.

REV. GEO. C. HOTT. J. C. LENDERMAN.

1. O gates of that cit - y of gold! I'll en - ter thy
2. O gates of that cit - y of gold! I'm long - ing thy
3. O gates of that cit - y of gold! En - rap-tured my

por - tals at last, And share in thy pleasures un - told,
glo - ries to see, The beau - ty thine op-'nings un - fold,
soul there shall be, When safe in the heav - en - ly fold,

REFRAIN.

When life's wea-ry jour - ney is past.
The glo - ri - ous man-sion for me. Gates of that cit-y, that
You welcome my friends un-to me.

cit - y of gold, That o - pen for you and for me; Gates of that

cit - y of rich - es un-told, Thy treasures my own soon shall be.....
shall be.

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No. 71. Won't You Heed His Call?

"Come unto me, all ye that labour."—MATT. 11: 28.

L. G. PARKS. JOHN M. AITON.

1. Hear the Saviour gen - tly call - ing to the lost, "Come un - to me,"
2. Take the yoke of your Re-deemer, come and learn of Him to - day,
3. Sin - ner, lis - ten to the Sav-iour, and o - bey His ho - ly word,

Bid - ding them their heav-y bur - dens to lay down; He's in -
He hath said you'll find His bur - den to be light; Put up -
He is call - ing you in lov - ing tones so sweet; Do not

vit - ing all the wea - ry ones to lean up - on His breast,
on you all the ar - mor, join the thick - est of the fray,
lon - ger stay in dark - ness, for the gos - pel you have heard,

And at last re - ceive a bright, e - ter - nal crown.
Be a sol - dier in the ar - my for the right.
In the Mas - ter you will find a safe re - treat.

CHORUS.

Heed, O heed..... His lov - ing voice, Won't you
Heed, O heed, sinner, heed His loving voice, His loving voice,

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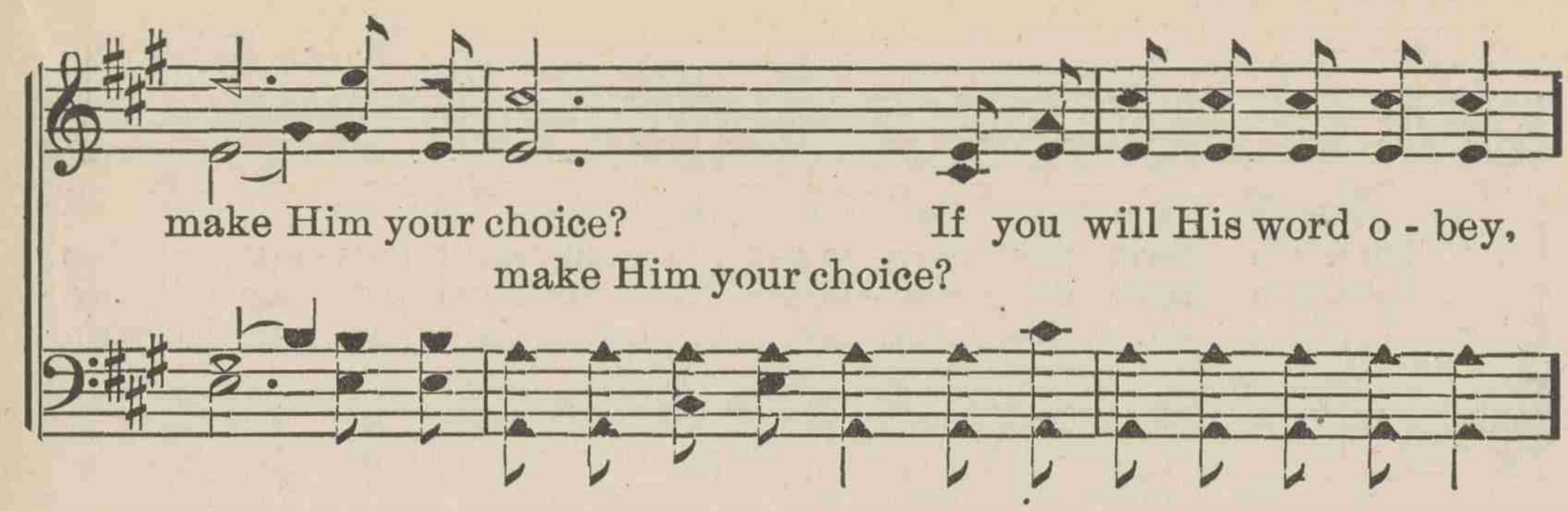
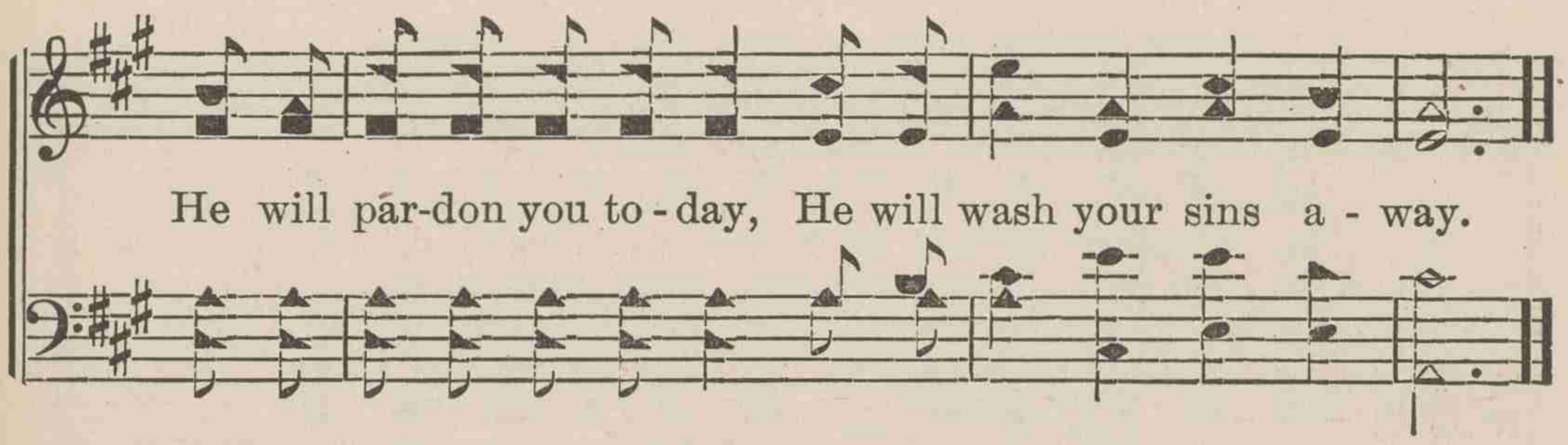
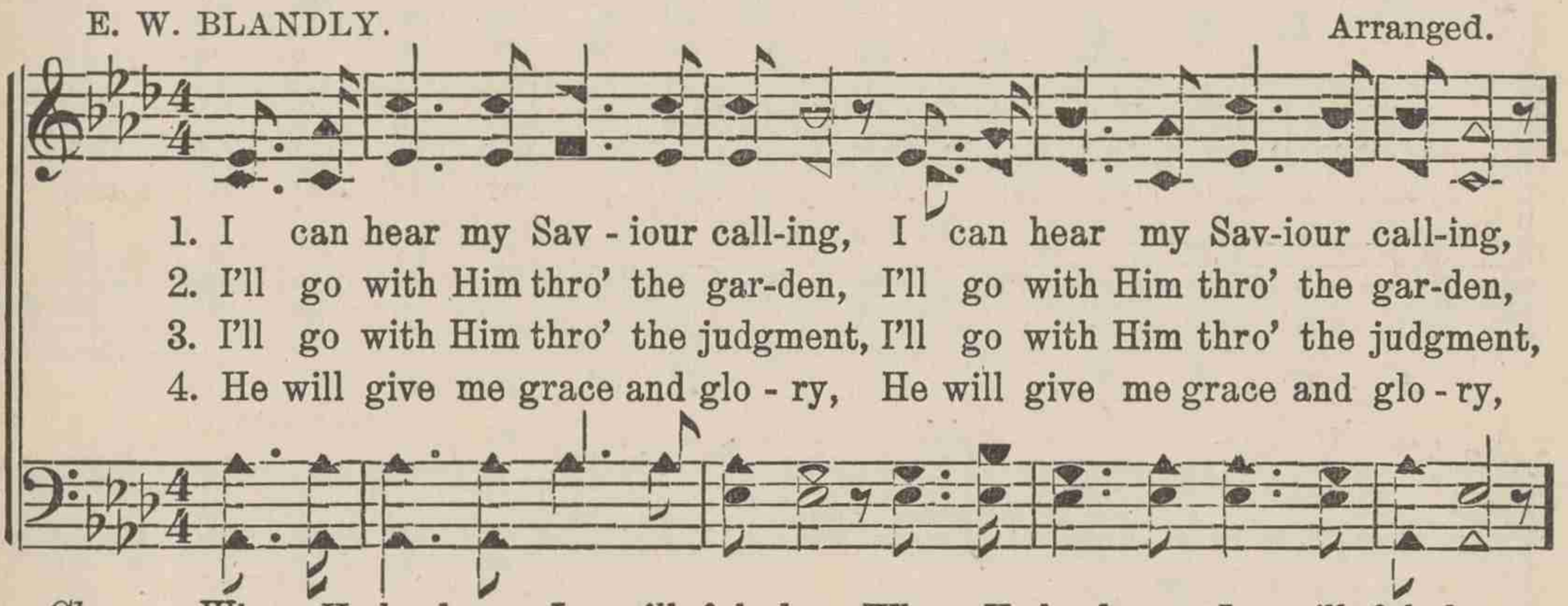
Won't You Heed His Call? Concluded.



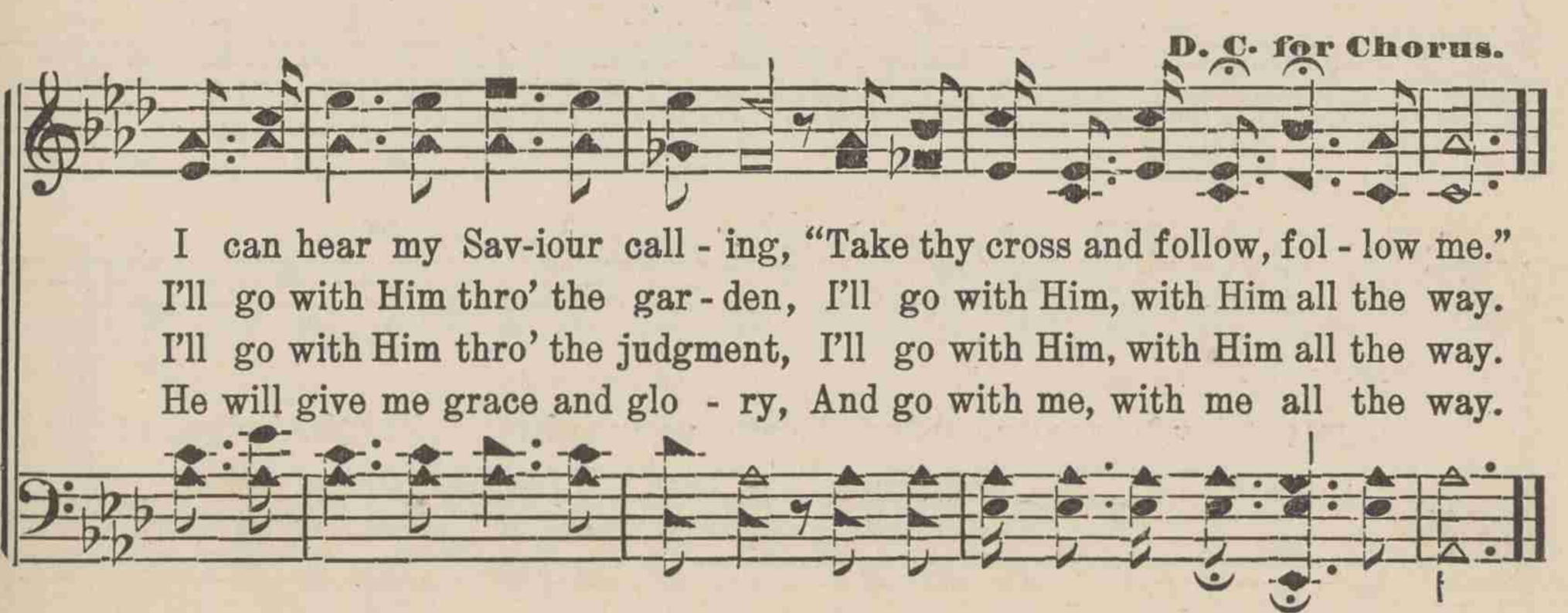
No. 72. Where He Leads Me.

"The meek will he guide in judgment."—Ps. 25: 9.

E. W. BLANDLY. Arranged.



D. C. for Chorus.



No. 73. There's a Great Day Coming.

W. L. T. W. L. THOMPSON.

1. There's a great day com - ing, A great day com - ing, There's a
2. There's a bright day com - ing, A bright day com - ing, There's a
3. There's a sad day com - ing, A sad day com - ing, There's a

great day com-ing by and by, When the saints and the sin - ners shall be
bright day com-ing by and by, But its bright-ness shall on - ly come to
sad day com-ing by and by, When the sin - ner shall hear his doom," de -

part - ed right and left; Are you read - y for that day to come?
those who love the Lord; Are you read - y for that day to come?
part, I know ye not;" Are you read - y for that day to come?

m CHORUS. pp m

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

judgment day? Are you read-y, are you read-y, For the judgment day?

By per. Will. L. Thompson & Co., East Liverpool, O., and The Thompson Music Co., Chicago, Ill.

No. 74. Come, Let Us Sing.

GRACE MAYNARD. JAS. B. FRANKLIN.

1. Come, let us sing all our sor - row a - way, Spend not in pin - ing the bright, glo-rious day; Press on with zeal in our la - bor of love, Sav - ing bright sheaves for the gar - ner a - bove.
2. Come, let us sing, tho' dark shad - ows may roll, Dim-ming faith's vi - sion of heav - en, our goal; Sing, sing, till light on our path-way has come, Sing, sing of glo - ry, the soul's hap-py home.
3. Come, let us sing as we la - bor a - long, Cheer - ing the way with a bright, hap - py song; Soon will the Lord of the har - vest ap - pear, O may we greet Him with noth - ing to fear!

CHORUS.

Come, let us sing, Home we will bring;
Come, let us sing, come, let us sing, Home we will bring, yes, home we will bring;
Sheaves from the har - vest, To gar-ner in heaven a-bove.
sheaves from the harvest, bright, golden sheaves,

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No. 75. There is Power in the Gospel.

W. W. S. MRS. WOODIE W. SMITH.

1. Would you have the burden rolled From your sin - sick soul? There is
2. Would you let the Sav-iour in, And be cleansed from sin? There is
3. For your sins, though crimson red, Je - sus' blood was shed; There is

pow - er in the gos - pel of the Son of God; Would you
pow - er in the gos - pel of the Son of God; Would you
pow - er in the gos - pel of the Son of God; O - pen

be from bondage free, Free e - ter - nal - ly? There is pow - er in the
start for heav-en now, At His mandates bow? There is pow - er in the
now to Him thy heart, Lest He soon de-part; There is pow - er in the

D. S.—*There is pow - er in the*

Fine. CHORUS.

gos - pel of the Son of God. There is pow-er in the gos - pel of the

gos - pel of the Son of God.

Son of God, There is cleans-ing in the foun-tain of the

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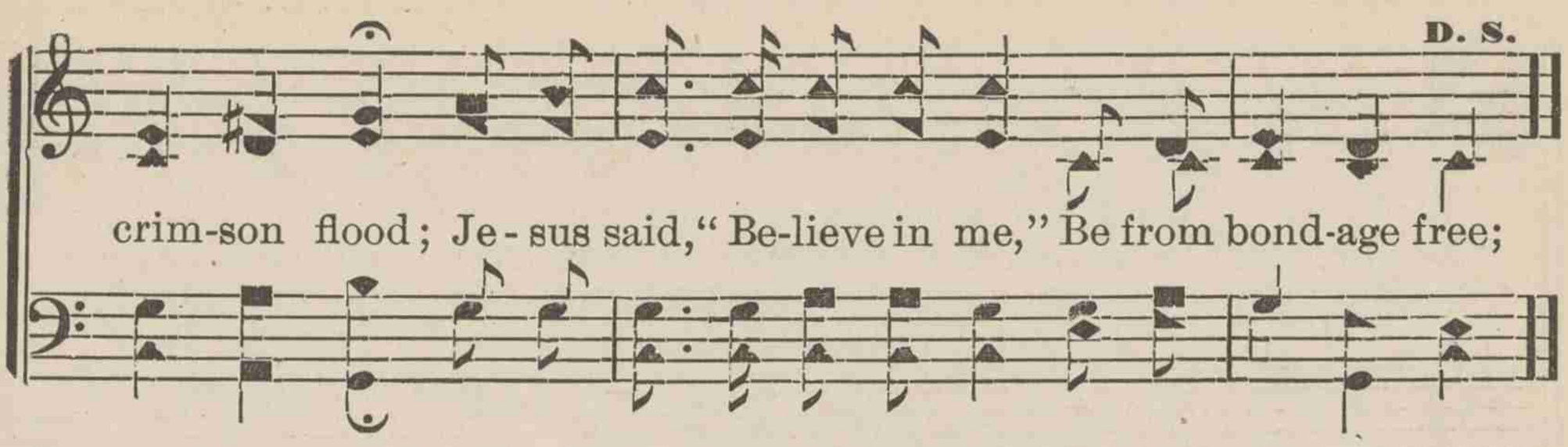
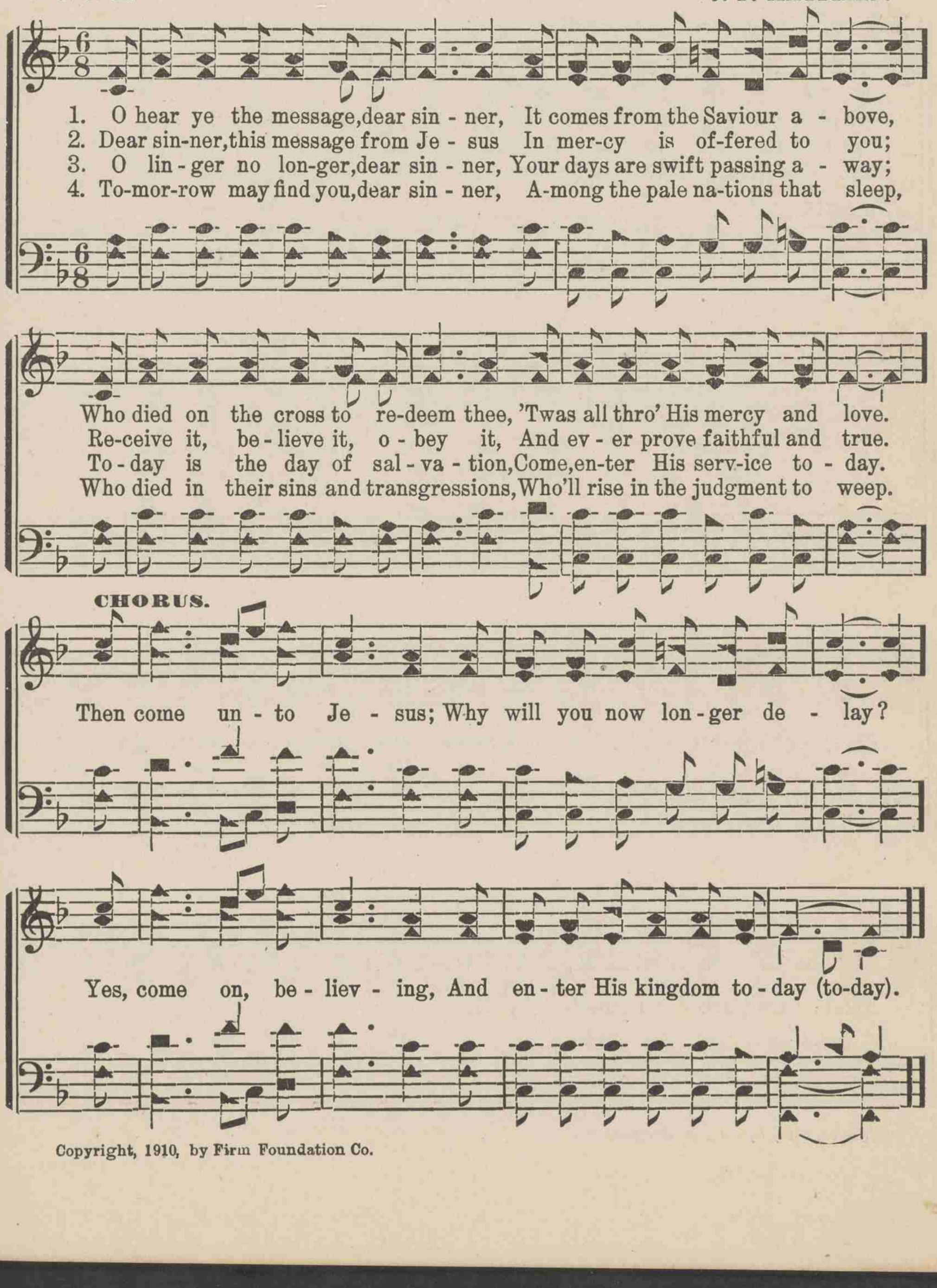
There is Power in the Gospel. Concluded.

No. 76. Come to Jesus.

J. F. M. J. F. MAYFIELD.



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No. 77. Prepare to Meet Thy God.

AUSTIN TAYLOR. AMOS 4: 12. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. We see the grass and flow-ers fad-ing, The ten - der leaf - lets
2. The hoar - y heads and furrowed fa - ces, The loved ones bur-ied
3. We hear the ho - ly Son en-treat-ing, We see the path that

blight and nod, We hear the mes - sage o'er the mead-ow, Pre -
'neath the sod, Re - sound the sol - emn words of warn-ing, Pre -
He hath trod, We hear Je - ho - vah's lov - ing warn-ing, Pre -

CHORUS.

pare, pre - pare to meet thy God. Pre-pare, pre - pare to

meet thy God, For soon will come the judg-ment morning; Pre -

pare, pre-pare to meet thy God, *Pre - pare, pre - pare, pre - pare.*

rit.

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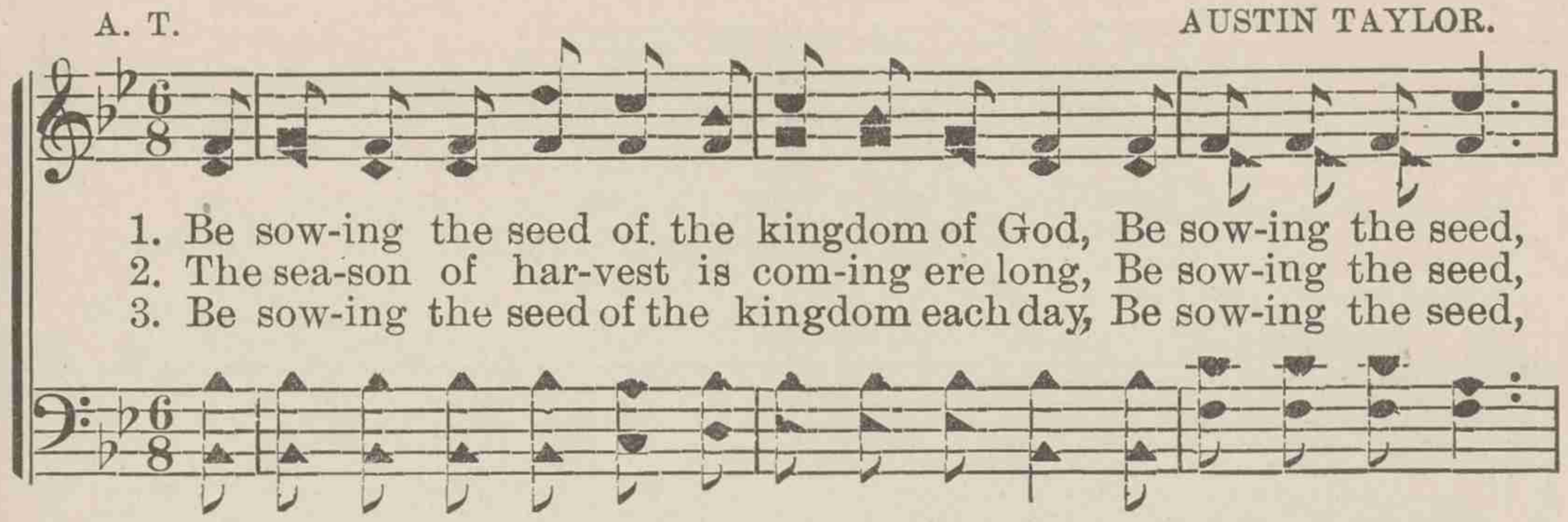
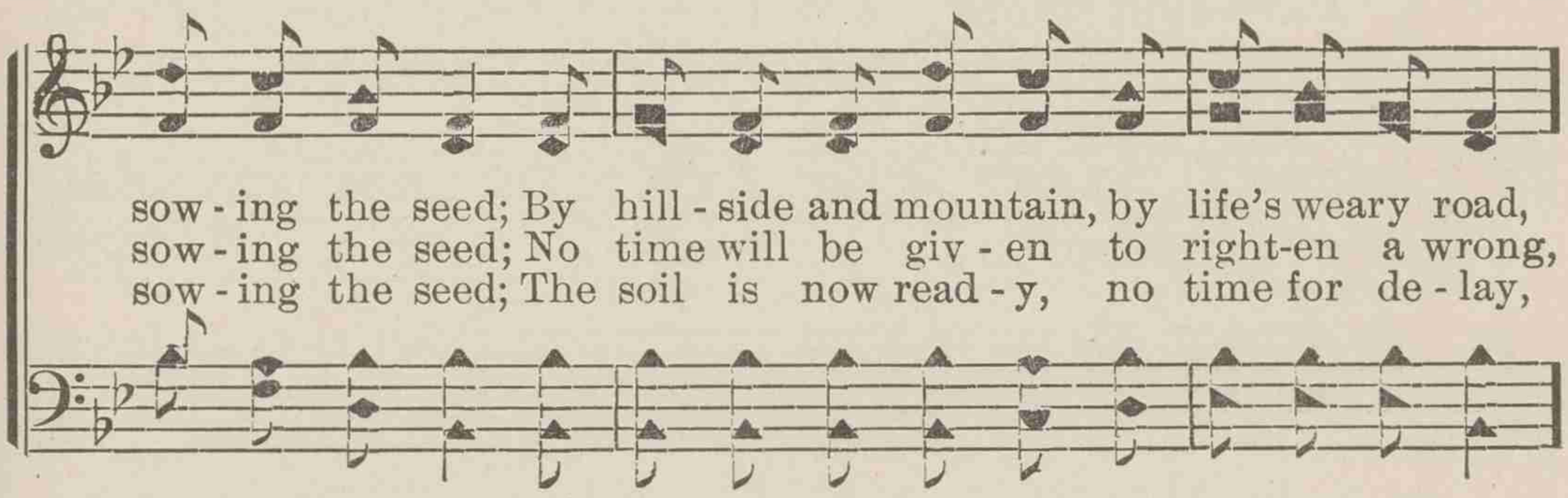
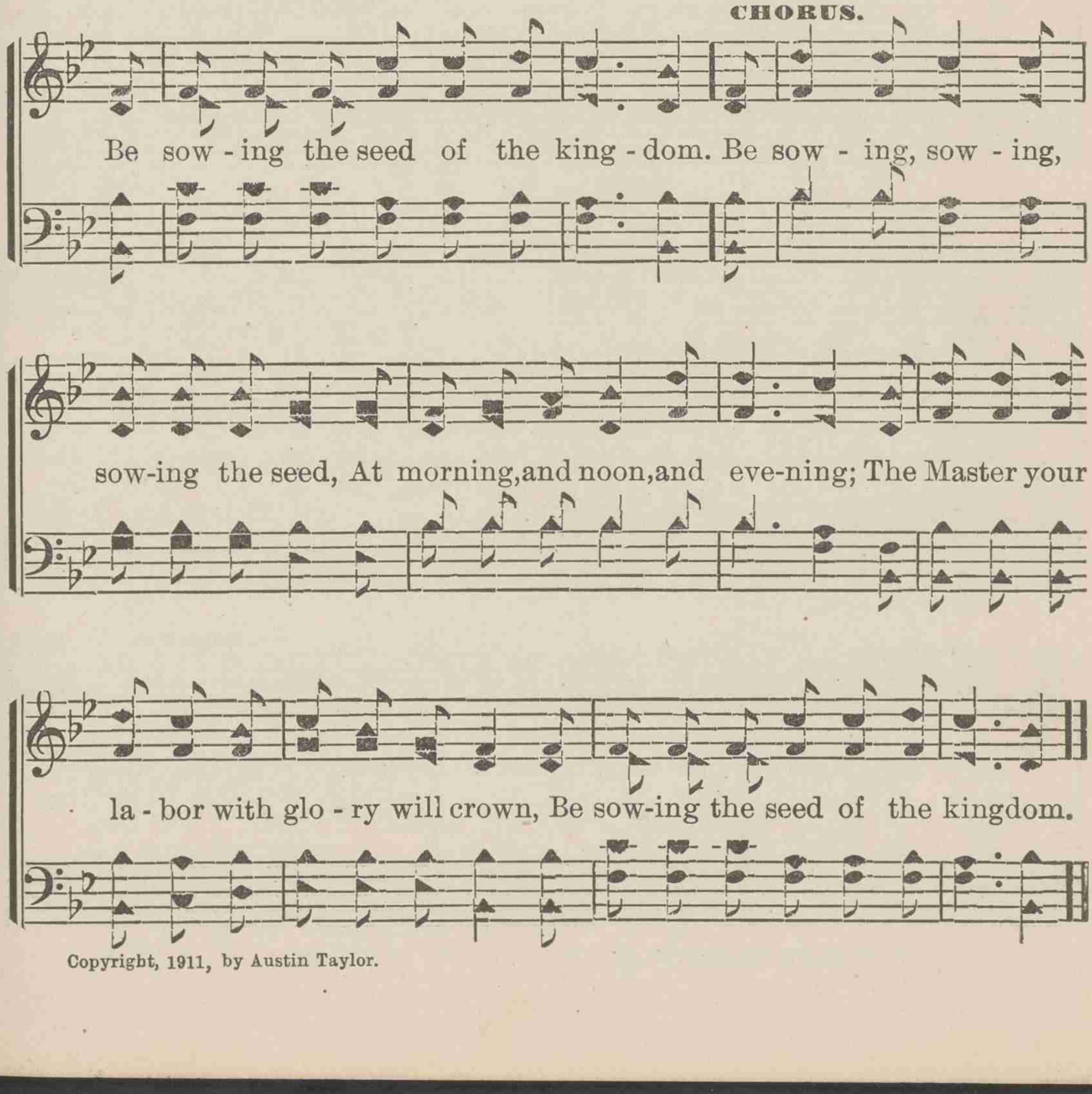
No. 78. Be Sowing the Seed.

A. T. AUSTIN TAYLOR.



CHORUS.



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No. 79. Blessed Story of the Cross.

Crosses, and trials, and self denials
Are naught when we think of the pleasures we'll share;
Victory singing, triumphantly bringing
Our trophies to Jesus and hear Him declare:
"Enter thou into the joys of my rest,
Therein abide with the saved and the blest."

JAS. B. FRANKLIN. G. H. RAMSEY.

Andante.

1. There's a sto - ry I must tell you, one that's sure - ly true, Tho' it's old and oft re - peat - ed, yet 'tis ev - er new; All a - bout the great sal - va - tion Of-fered free to ev - 'ry na - tion, 'Tis the
2. To the youthful Christian sol - dier 'tis a joy com-plete, To the ag - ed and bat - tle-worn it's a sto - ry sweet; Sorrows, shad-ows dark and drear - y, Of - ten come, we nev - er wea - ry Of the
3. 'Tis a sto - ry worth re-peat - ing, what a won-drous love, Such as ne'er be-fore was known in earth or heav'n a - bove; Come, ye wea - ry ones be - liev - ing, Joy and com - fort sweet re - ceiv - ing Thro' the

ff

sto - ry, bless - ed sto - ry of the cross. On the lone.....
On the

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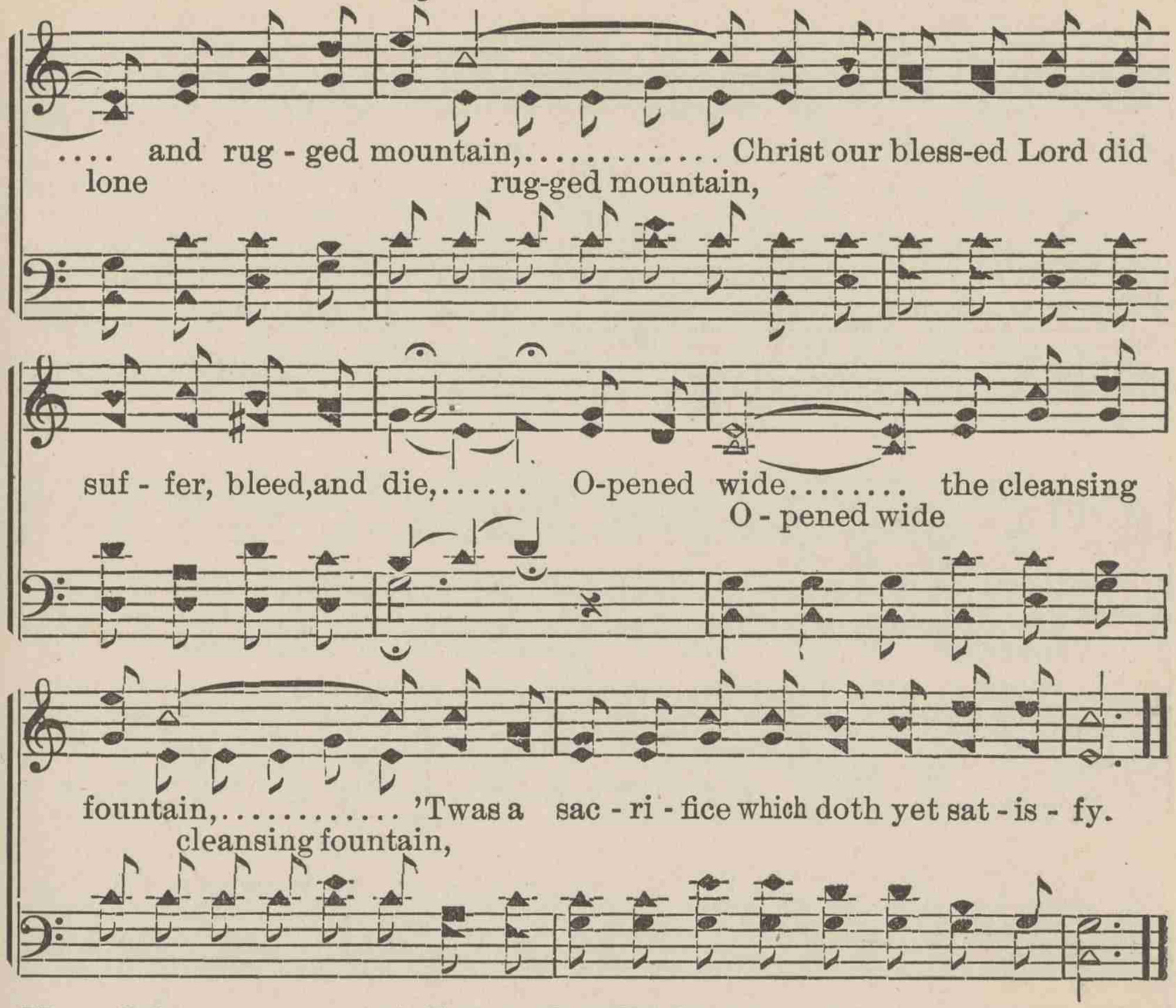
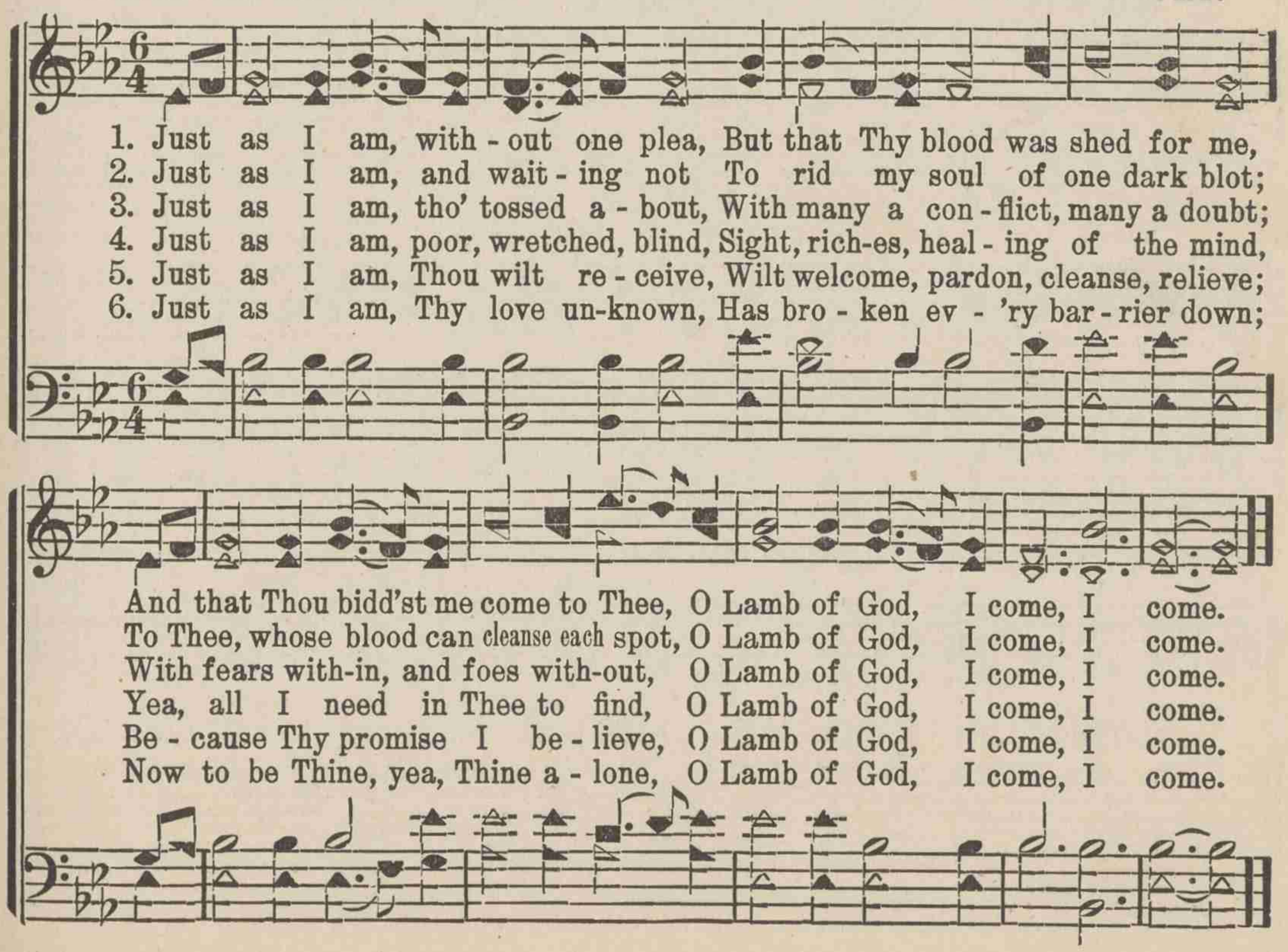
Blessed Story of the Cross. Concluded.

No. 80. Just As I Am.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. WM. BRADBURY.

No. 81. Christ is My Leader.

S. W. JONES. WOODIE W. SMITH.

1. Christ is my lead-er, with Him I a-bide, Him I will fol - low what-
2. When I am lone-ly, in sor - row or pain, Je - sus is with me, in
3. Christ is my lead-er, with Him I will stay, Ev - er thro' life I'm com-
4. When I must leave this vain world here be-low, Thro' death's cold val-ley I

ev - er be-tide; Rug-ged my path-way at times may ap-pear,
sun-shine and rain; Bur-dens, tho' heav-y, yet I'll not de-spair,
mand-ed to pray; Tho' I am tempt-ed to wan - der in sin,
sure - ly must go; Ev - er I'll trust in His in - fi - nite love,

CHORUS.

Je - sus, my Sav-iour, says "Be of good cheer."
Christ is my lead - er, I'm un - der His care. Christ is my lead - er
Christ is my lead - er, He'll keep me with-in.
Christ is my lead - er to man-sions a-bove.

all of the way, Christ is my lead-er, lead - er each day; O - ver the

mountain, thro' the dark vale, Christ is my lead - er, He will not fail.

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No. 82. When Jesus Comes To Earth Again.

"I am a ripe sheaf, ready for the garner," were among the last words of Lawrence W. Scott. May we hope also this will be true of all who sing this song.—J. M. A.

J. M. A. JOHN M. AITON and A. T.

1. When Je - sus comes to earth a - gain, Will we all be full ripened grain?
2. When Je - sus comes to earth a - gain, Will He find faith with-out a blame?
3. When Je - sus comes to earth a - gain, To call us home, to free from pain—

Will we be found in right-eousness? Will He then say come, all ye blest?
Will He find us in serv-ice blest? Will He then say, come home and rest?
To give us rest, to free from grief; Will we be then a ripened sheaf?"

CHORUS.

Then let us all re-new our zeal,
Then let us all..... re-new our zeal,..... Submit to

Sub- mit to Him in service real; That when He comes
Him,..... in service real;..... That when He comes..... to

to claim His own, We may receive a starry crown.....
claim His own,..... We may receive..... a starry crown. (a starry crown.)

J. M. Aiton, owner.

No. 83. Christian Soldiers Wanted.

A. T. AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. Hear the bu - gle sound - ing, call - ing us a - way,
2. Want - ed, Chris - tian sol - diers, want - ed for the fight,
3. Nev - er shirk a du - ty, fal - ter or com - plain,

Chris - tian sol - diers want - ed, want - ed for the fray;
Men of strength and cour - age, love for truth and right;
There's a prize for all, a crown of life to gain;

All a - long the line the fight with sin is on,
Men who nev - er fal - ter, calm - ly meet the foe,
Faith and hope in Je - sus, love for good and pure,

Ral - ly to the bat - tle, vic - t'ry must be won.
In the thick - est bat - tle would not fear to go.
Strength to press the fight, we'll gain the vic - t'ry sure.

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Christian Soldiers Wanted. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Then on to the field, armed with sword and shield, Courage, faith, and hope to

speed our band, To en-gage the foe, suppress the woe, And wave our

flag o'er the con-quest land; Then we'll sound re-treat,

in that home so sweet, Our Captain greet and the ransomed throng, And in

triumph sing, till the echoes ring The glad sweet strains of the victor's song.

No. 84. Beyond the Sea.

J. L. SMITH. T. B. WEBB.

1. There is a land..... be-yond the sea,.....
2. Be - yond the sea,..... in that fair land, ...
3. There comes a voice..... to you and me.....

Where loved ones wait..... and watch for me (and watch for me);
The soul's bright home..... se - cure - ly stands (securely stands),
From o'er that land..... be - yond the sea (beyond the sea),

A land where bloom..... the ros - es fair,.....
With pearl - y gates..... that stand a - jar,.....
A voice that bids..... us turn our eyes.....

D. S.—*A sun - ny clime..... and gold - en shore,.....*

Fine.

And fra-grance sweet..... per-fume the air (perfume the air).
And gold - en lights..... that gleam a-far (that gleam a-far).
To where the land..... of beau - ty lies (of beauty lies).

Where we may dwell ..... for ev - er - more (for ev-er-more).

CHORUS.

O love - ly land..... be-yond the sea,.....

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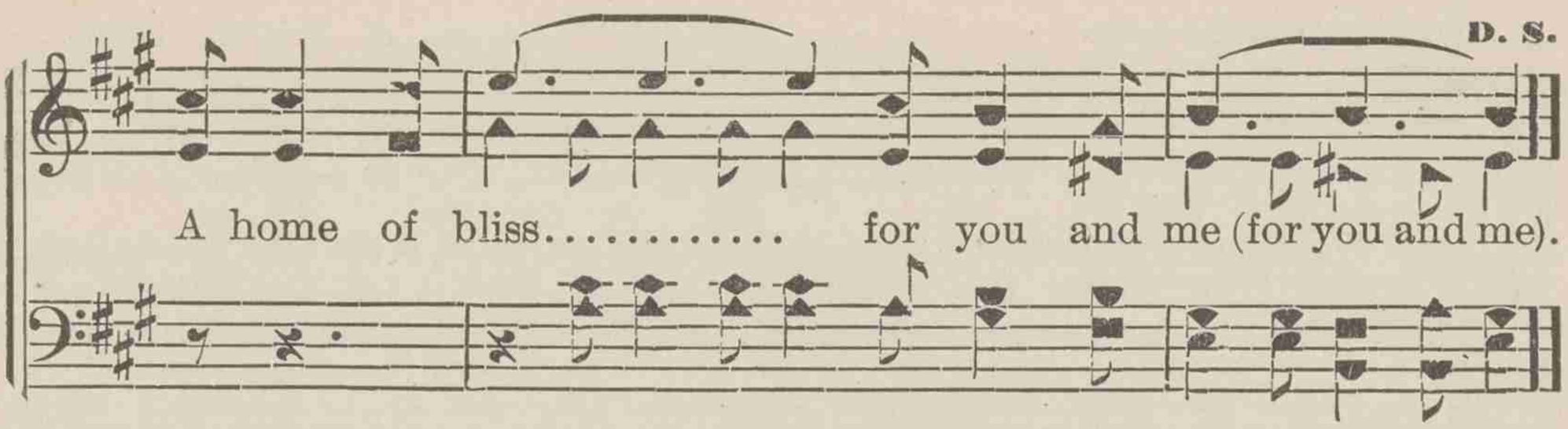
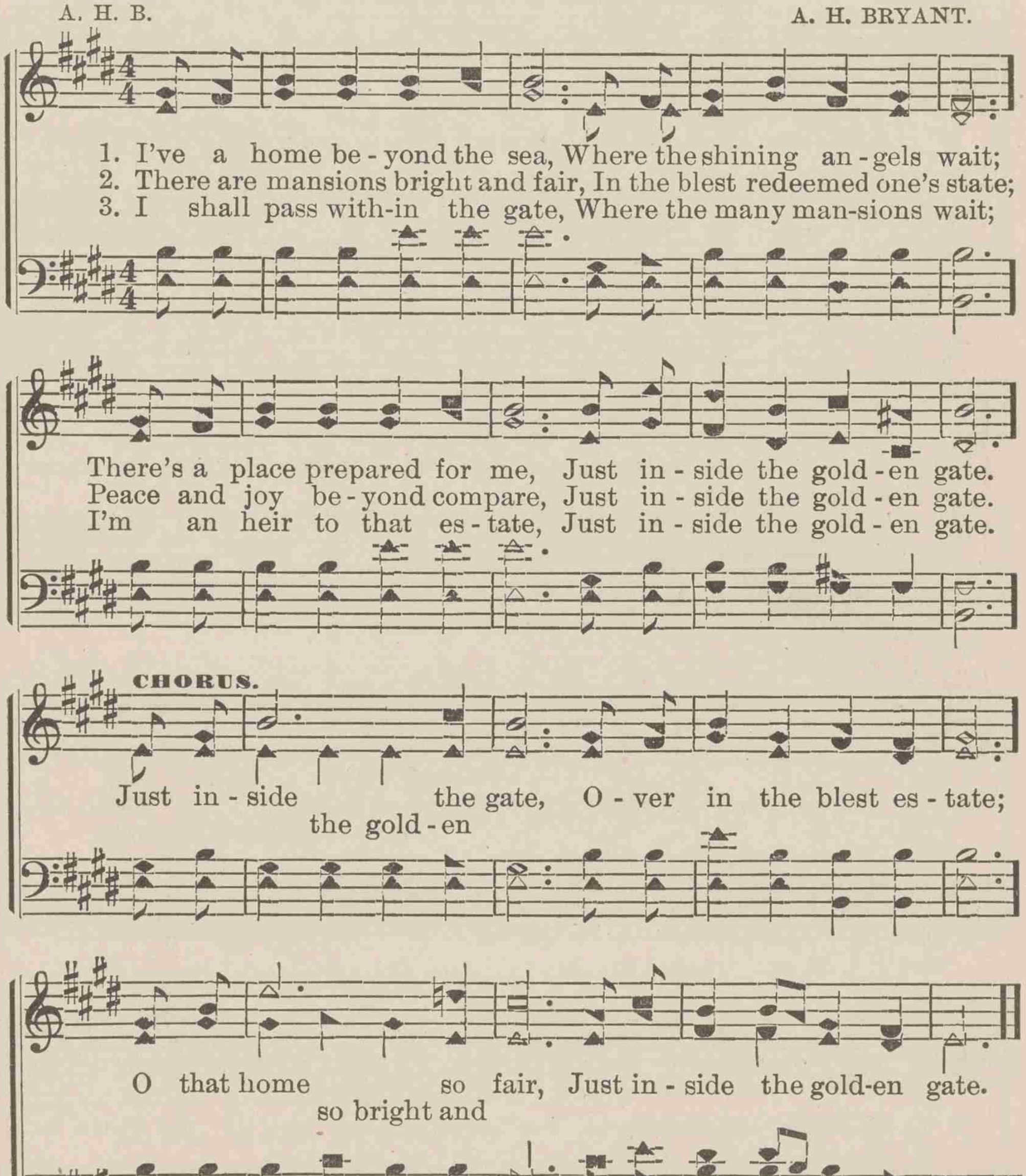
Beyond the Sea. Concluded.

No. 85. Inside the Golden Gate.

A. H. B. A. H. BRYANT.



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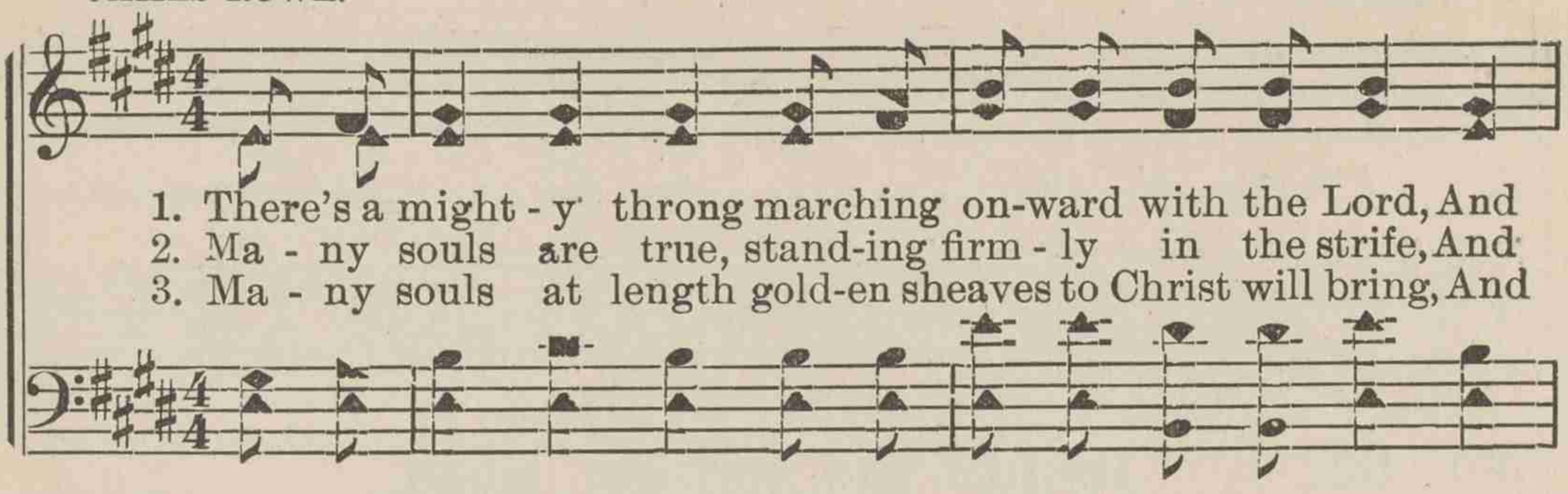
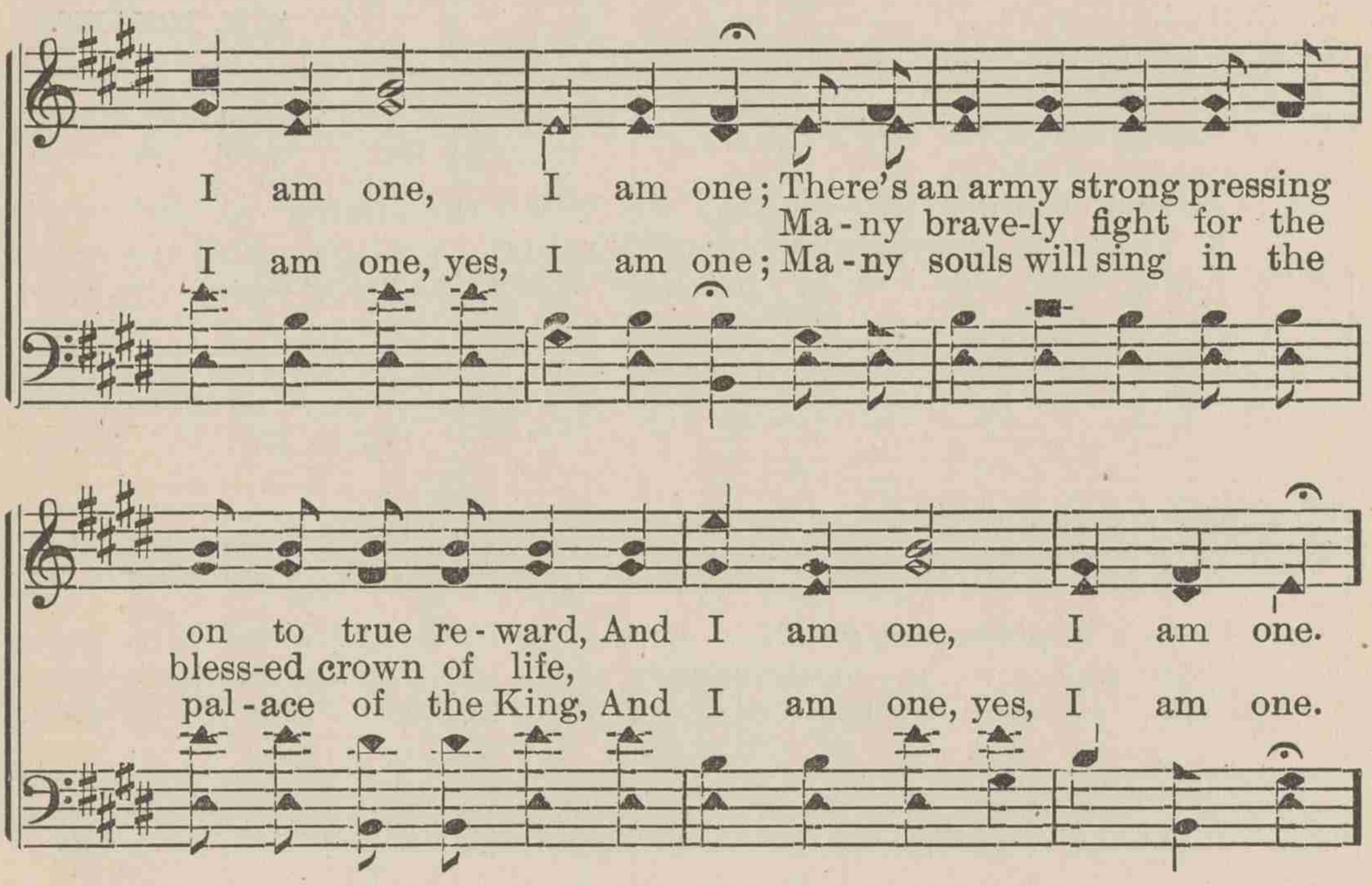
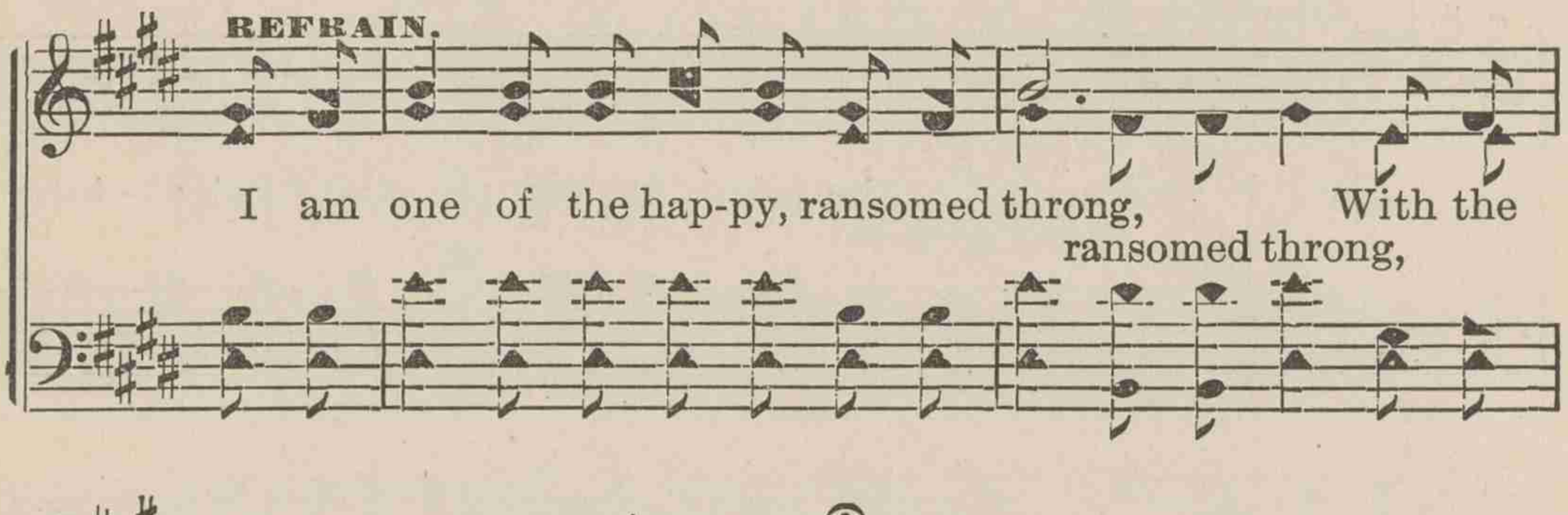
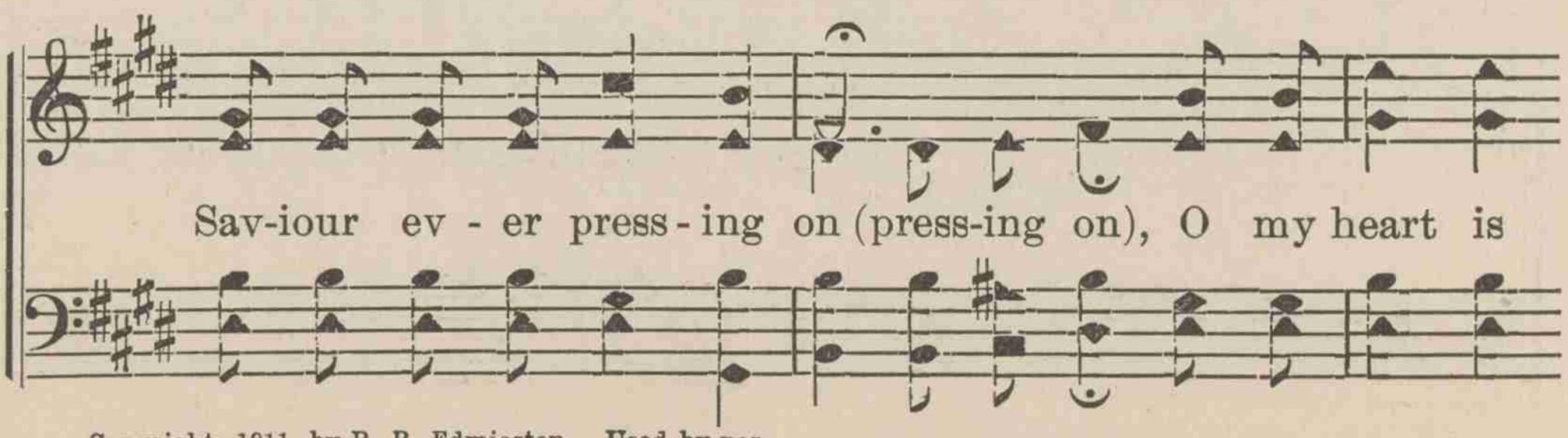
No. 86. I'm One of the Throng.

JAMES ROWE. B. B. EDMISTON.



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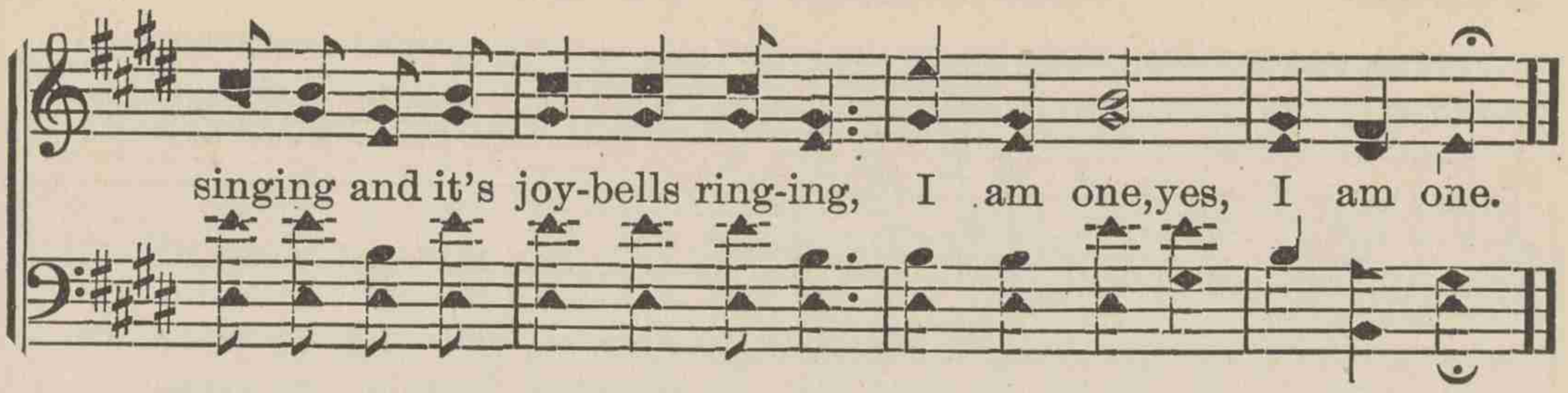
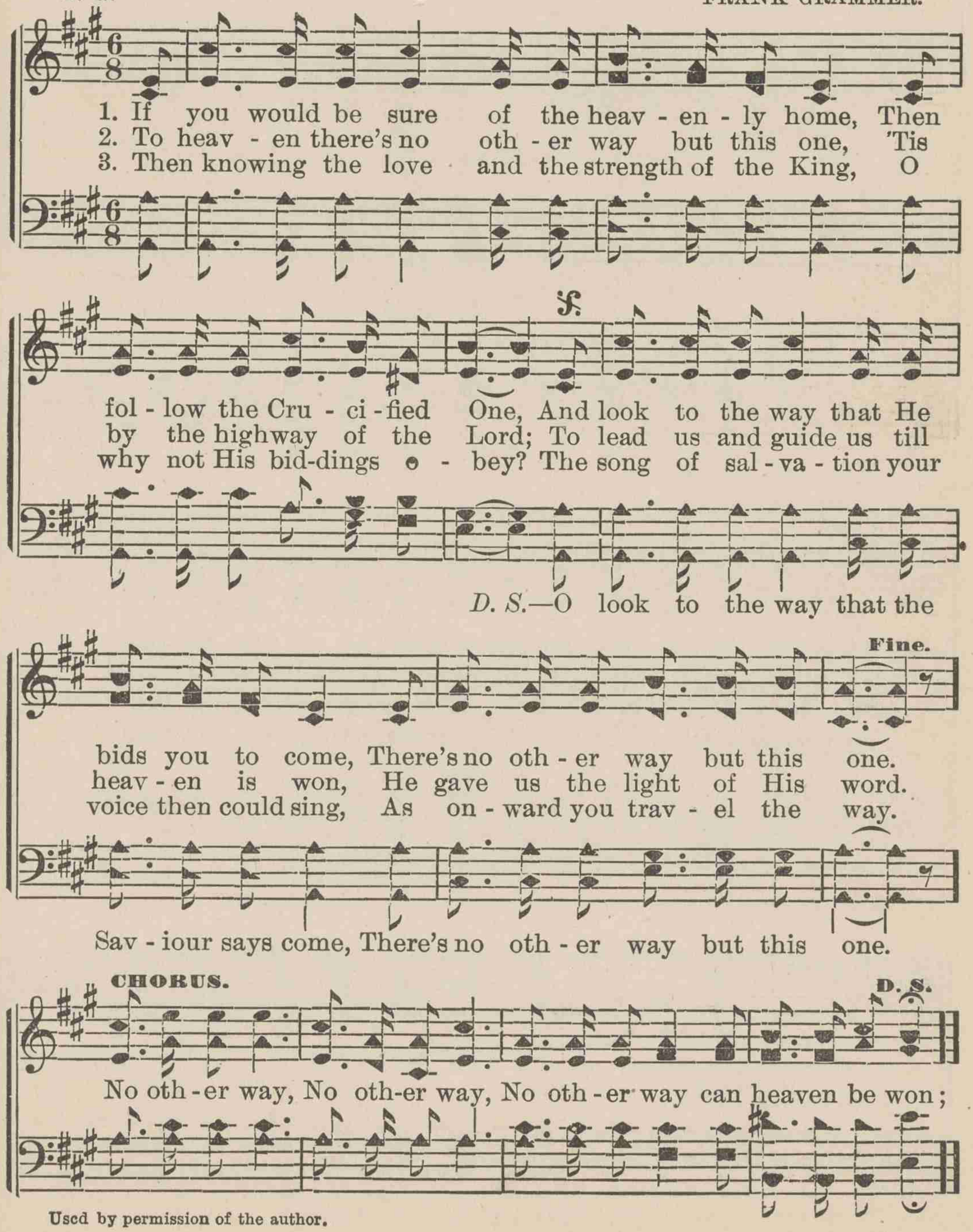
I'm One of the Throng. Concluded.

No. 87. No Other Way.

F. G. FRANK GRAMMER.

Fine.

D. S.

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No. 88. BE READY TO GO!

"Be ye therefore ready also for the Son of man cometh at an hour when ye think not."—LUKE 12 40.

CHAS. C. WILLIAMS.
Arr. by N. W. ALLPHIN.

C. C. W.

1. We're told in the Bi - ble, that Je - sus is com - ing; Be read-y to
2. Then stand you no long-er in i - dle-ness, brother, Be read-y to
3. We know not the day nor the hour of His com-ing, Be read-y to
4. Would you, with the millions redeemed there be numbered? Be read-y to

go,..... be read - y to go!.....
Be read - y to go,

When He shall de-scend from the port-als of glo - ry, Be read-y to
Be watch - ing and wait-ing His com-ing to wel-come, Be read-y to
Re - ward He has promised to all who are faith-ful, Be read-y to
Then slight not His call, nor re - ject thou His mer-cy, Be read-y to

go,..... be read - y to go! .....
Be read - y to go,

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BE READY TO GO! Concluded.

REFRAIN.

Be ready to go..... for sure He is coming!.....
Be read-y to go, He's com-ing a-gain!

That day may be near, ... be read-y to
That day may be near,

go,..... Be read-y to go..... with
be read-y to go, Be read-y to go

all the re-deemed ones!..... When He shall ap-
in glo-ry to reign!

pear..... be read-y to go!.....
When He shall ap-pear be read-y to go!

No. 89. Reap the Golden Grain.

J. G. H. J. G. HENDERSON.

1. See the har-vest ripe and read-y to be gar-nered in, And the reap-ers, O the reap-ers are so few; Will you go with sick - le read - y to the har-vest field? Will you be among the toilers brave and true?
2. "Go ye forth in ear - ly morning," hear the Mas-ter say! Do not stand ye i - dle lon-ger, why de - lay? Has - ten to the har-vest field, my brother, haste away, And receive the crown that fadeth not a-way.
3. When the reaping time is o - ver, and the har-vest past, We will shout the songs of vic-t'ry with the blest; In that land of fade - less beauty walk the golden shore, And sing praises to the Saviour ev-er-more.

CHORUS.

Will you reap..... the gold-en grain, From the hill and from the plain? Haste, O haste a-way, my brother, For the
Will you reap the ripened, golden grain, golden grain,

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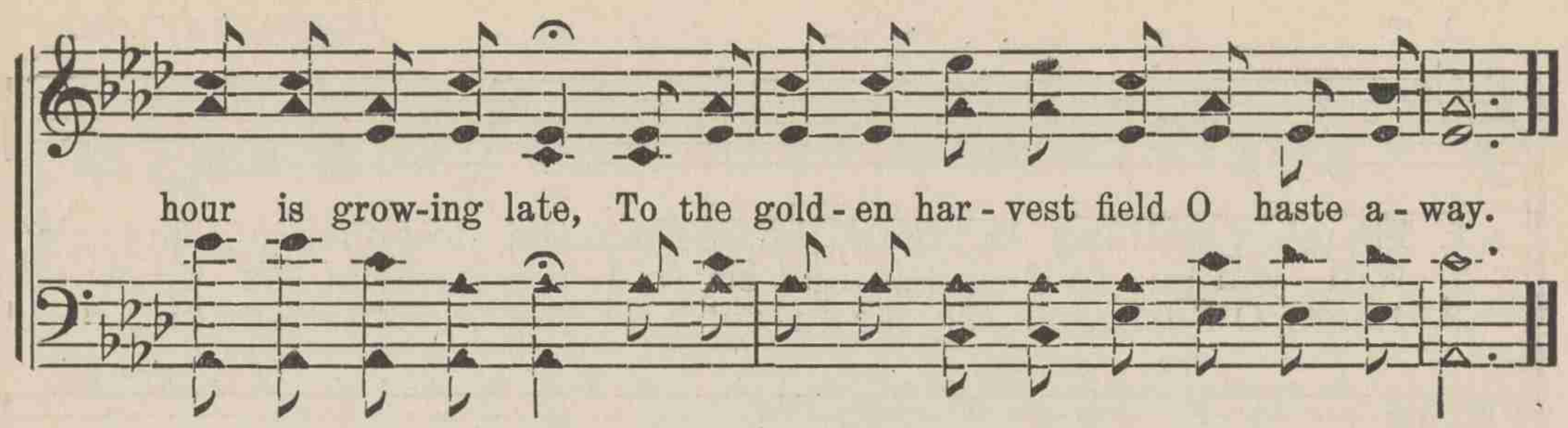
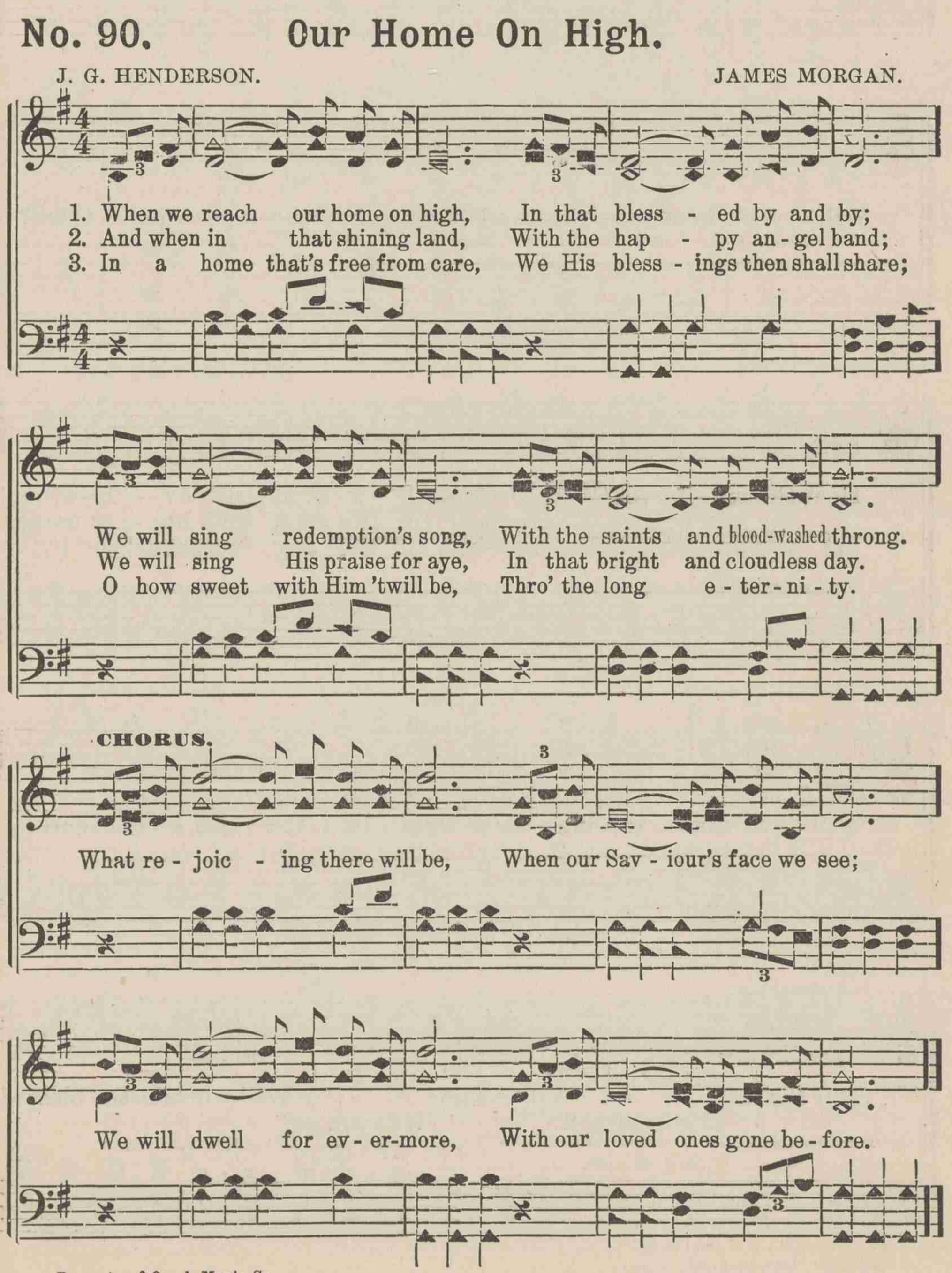
Reap the Golden Grain. Concluded.

No. 90. Our Home On High.

J. G. HENDERSON. JAMES MORGAN.

Property of Ozark Music Co.

No. 91. Will You Take the Gospel There?

A. T. AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. There's a wail-ing in the darkness From the lost ones in de-spair;
2. Will you go to those be-night-ed, And the words of life proclaim?
3. Rouse, O Christians, to your du-ty! See the woe that's lurking nigh!

Will you take the bless-ed light of the gos-pel there?

Hear the woe-ful voic-es call-ing All a-round us ev-'ry-where!
In the love of our Re-deem-er, In His great and ho-ly name,
Let you not be found in slum-ber, Till the day has passed you by;

Will you take the bless-ed light of the gos-pel there?

CHORUS.

Hear the call! Will you go? Will you take the blessed
Hear the call! Will you go?

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Will You Take the Gospel There? Concluded.

light of the gos-pel there? To the soul in darkness, To the

lost in sin and woe, Will you take the blessed light of the gospel there?

No. 92. I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT. L. C. EVERETT.

1. I love Thy kingdom, Lord, The house of Thine a-bode, The Church our blest Re-
2. For her my tears shall fall, For her my pray'rs ascend; To her my cares and
3. Je-sus, Thou Friend divine, Our Saviour and our King, Thy hand from ev -'ry

deemer sav'd With His own precious blood. I love Thy Church, O God, Her walls be-
toils be giv'n Till toils and cares shall end. Beyond my high-est joy I prize her
snare and foe Shall great deliv'rance bring. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on

fore Thee stand, Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And graven on Thy hand.
heav-'nly ways, Her sweet communion, solemn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.
shall be giv'n The brightest glories earth can yield, And brighter bliss of heav'n.

No. 93. I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY.

"I will tell thee."—Num. 23: 3.

KATE HANKEY. WM. G. FISCHER, by per.

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a- bove, Of
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won - der - ful it seems Than
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'T is pleas - ant to re - peat What
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem

Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the
all the golden fan-cies Of all our golden dreams. I love to tell the
seems, each time I tell it, More wonder-ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the
hun - ger-ing and thirsting To hear it like the rest. And when in scenes of

sto - ry, Be-cause I know it 's true; It sat - is - fies my longings As
sto - ry, It did so much for me! An that is just the rea-son I
sto - ry, For some have nev-er heard The mes-sage of sal - va-tion From
glo - ry I sing the New, New Song, 'T will be the Old, Old Sto - ry That

noth-ing else can do. I love to tell the sto - ry, 'T will be my theme in
tell it now to thee.
God's own ho - ly word.
I have lov'd so long.

REFRAIN.

glo - ry, To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

No. 94. Crown Him Lord of All.

O could we all from sin apart, Before the Master fall,
In spirit, soul and heart, "Crown Him Lord of all!"—A. T.

Arr. by J. C. L. J. C. LENDERMAN.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name, Let an - gels prostrate fall;
2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, A remnant weak and small;
3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
4. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng, We at His feet may fall;

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

REFRAIN.

We will crown Him, yes, we'll crown Him,
Him Lord of all, Him Lord of all,

We will crown Him Lord of all; We will crown Him,
Lord of all, Him Lord of all,

yes, we'll crown Him, We will crown Him Lord of all.
Him Lord of all,

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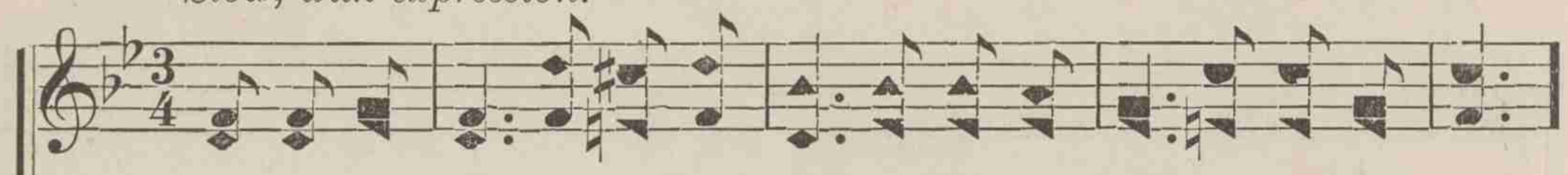
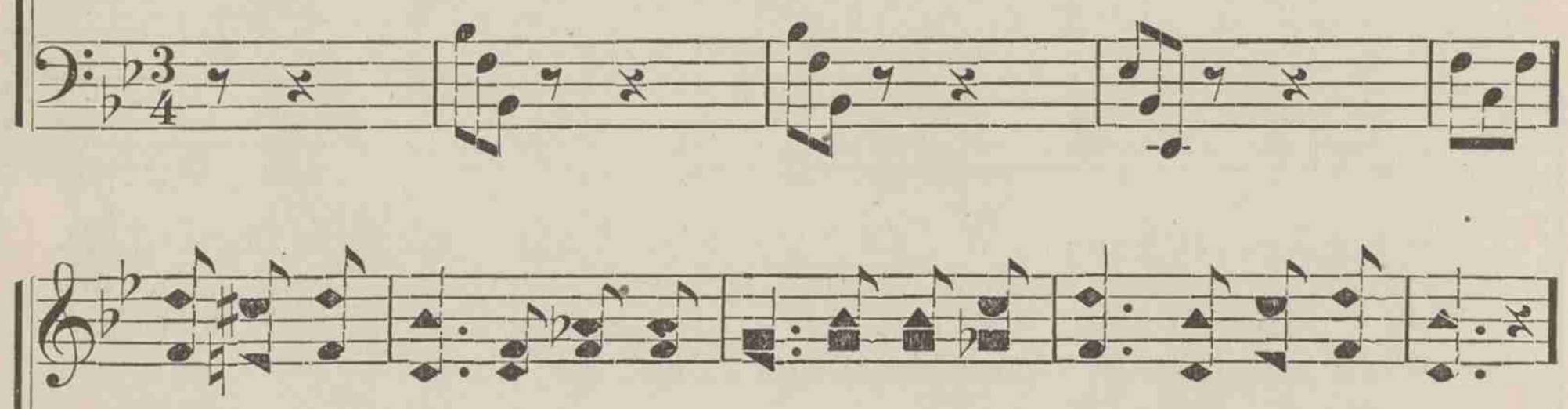
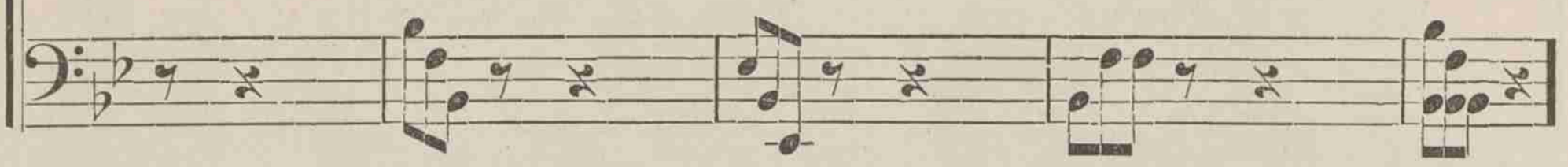
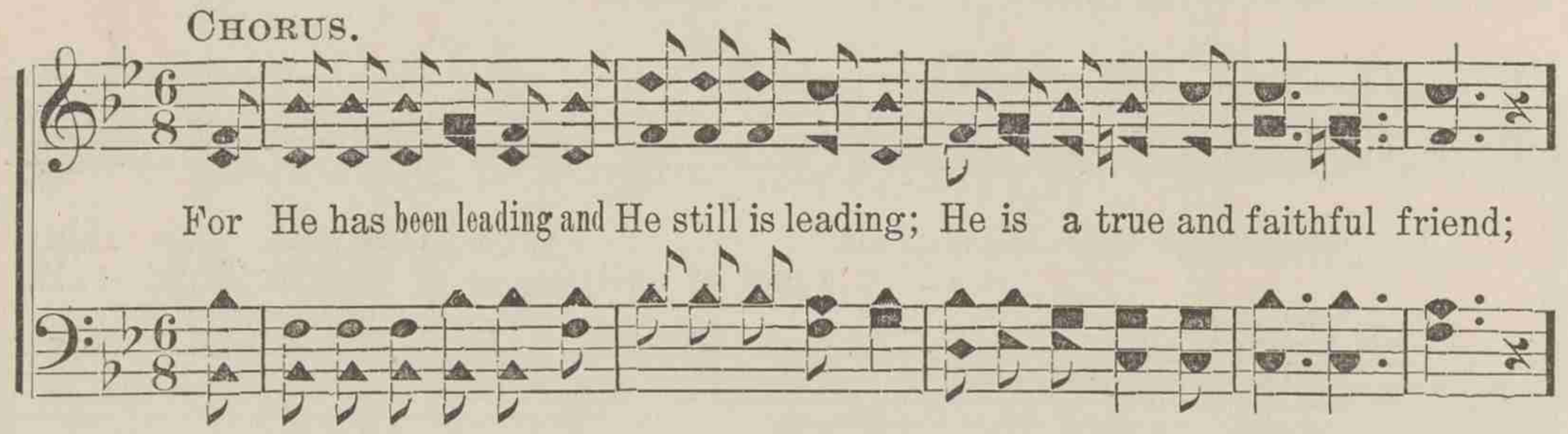
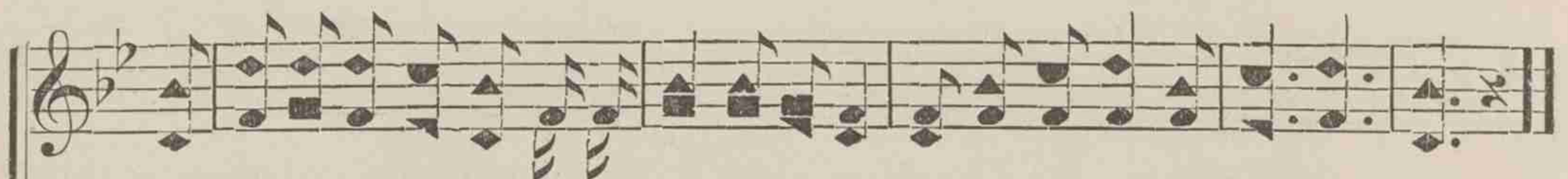
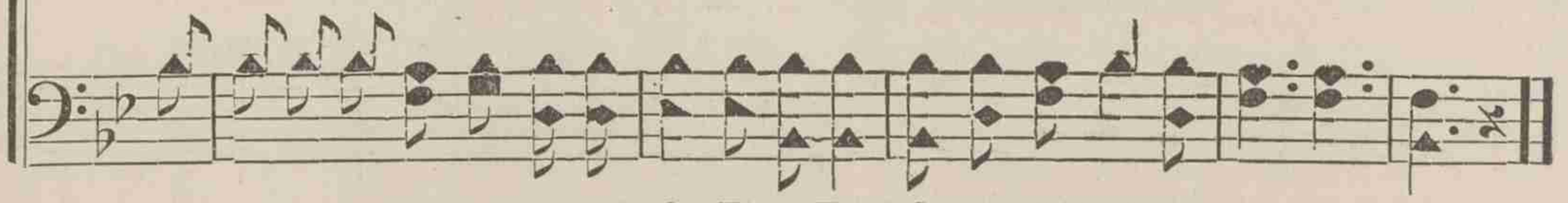
No. 95. So We Will Trust Him to the End.

JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. W. M. YOWELL.

Slow, with expression.

1. Our Sav-iour is the Life, the Way, He is a true and faithful friend;
2. What tho' the way looks dark a - head, He is a true and faithful friend;
3. Tho' e - vil forc - es may op- pose, He is a true and faithful friend;
4. Thro' health or strength, sickness or pain, He is a true and faithful friend;
5. He came to earth our souls to save, He is a true and faithful friend;
6. And when we see old Jor - dan roll, He is a true and faithful friend;

He walks with us from day to day, So we will trust Him to the end.
His light up - on our path He'll shed, So we will trust Him to the end.
Our Christ can conquer all our foes, So we will trust Him to the end.
Thro' good or ill, thro' loss or gain, So we will trust Him to the end.
He gained a vic - t'ry o'er the grave, So we will trust Him to the end.
For o'er the waves He'll bear each soul, So we will trust Him to the end.

CHORUS.

For He has been leading and He still is leading; He is a true and faithful friend;



He nev-er has failed us in the hour of trouble, So we will trust Him to the end.

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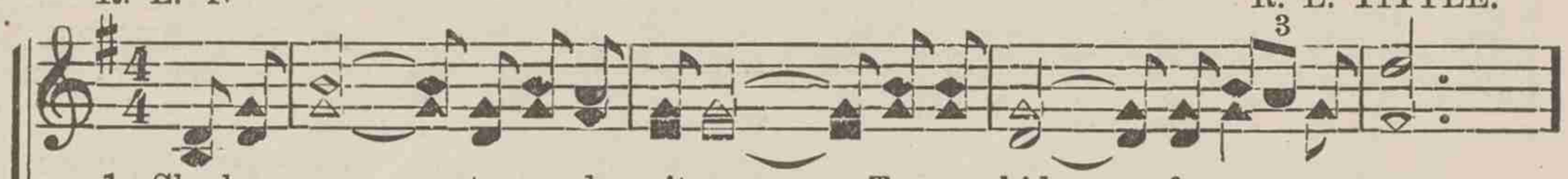
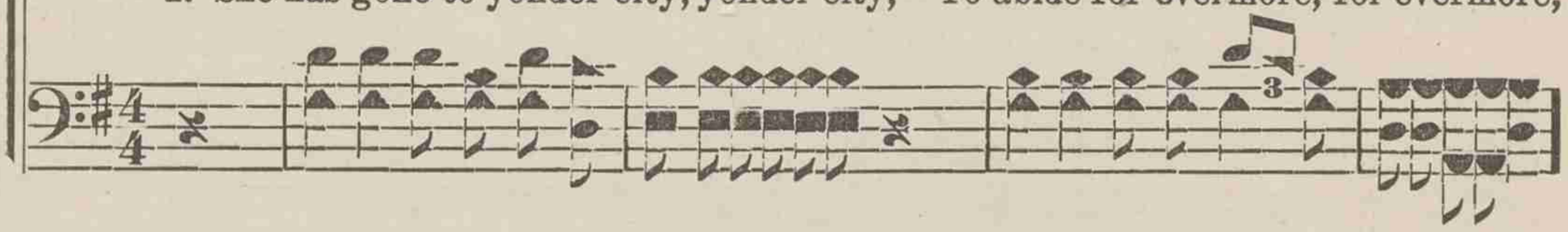
No. 96. She Is Gone.

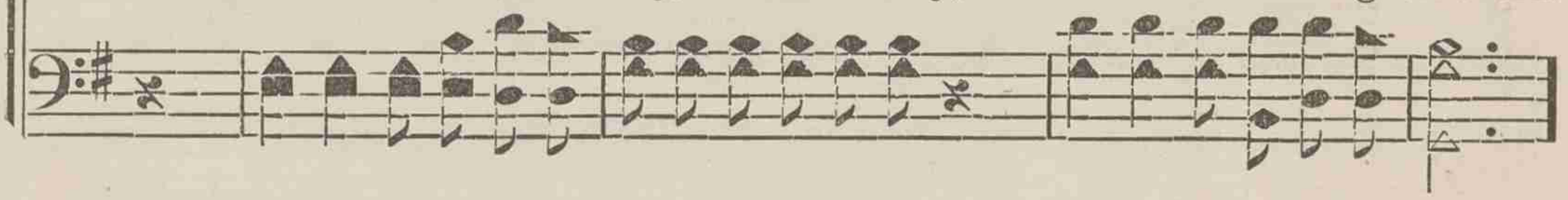
Written from the death of Miss Kyle Bryant, Mt. Vernon, Texas. She was a true Christian girl, and loved by all who knew her.

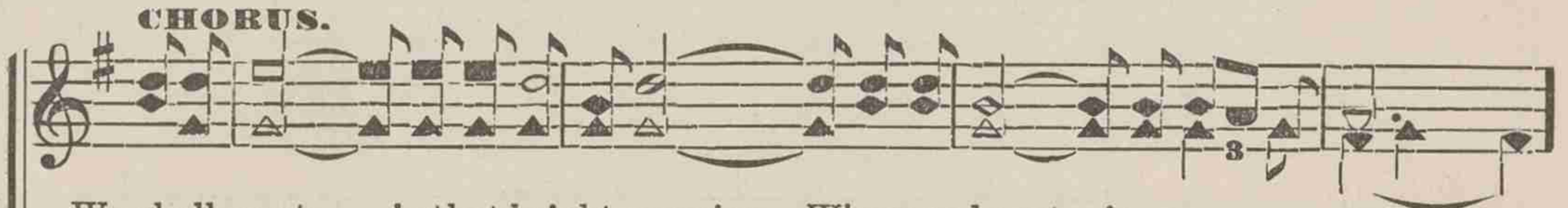
R. L. T. R. L. TITTLE.

1. She has gone.. to yonder cit-y..... To a - bide.. for ev - er-more,
2. Earth has lost.. a precious jewel,... God's own hand was in it all;
3. She is rest - ing, sweetly resting,. On His ev - er-last-ing arm;
4. "Pa - pa, I ... see angels waiting,.. I see Je - sus on His throne,"
5. How it fills... our hearts with sadness As we speak.. the last good-by,

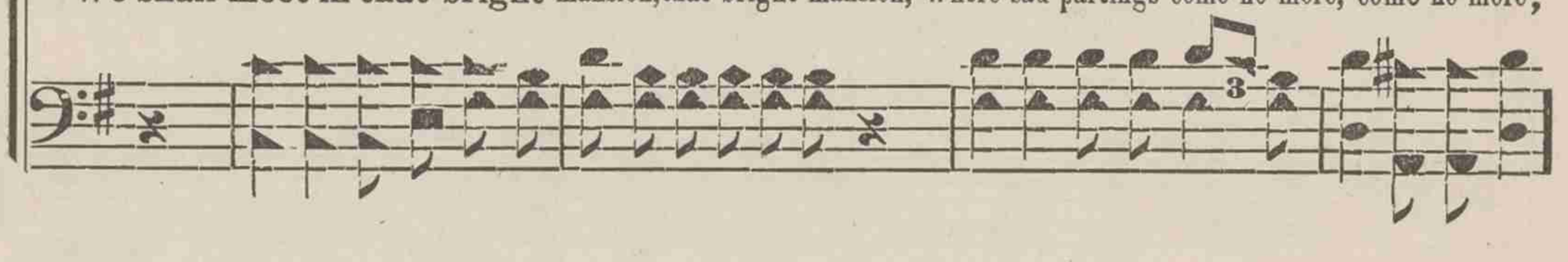
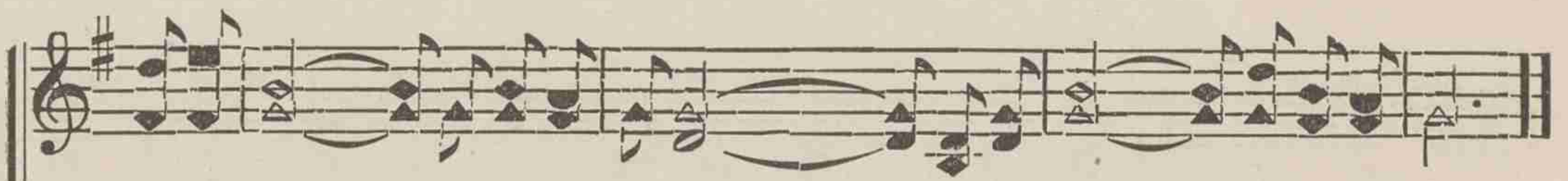
1. She has gone to yonder city, yonder city, To abide for evermore, for evermore,



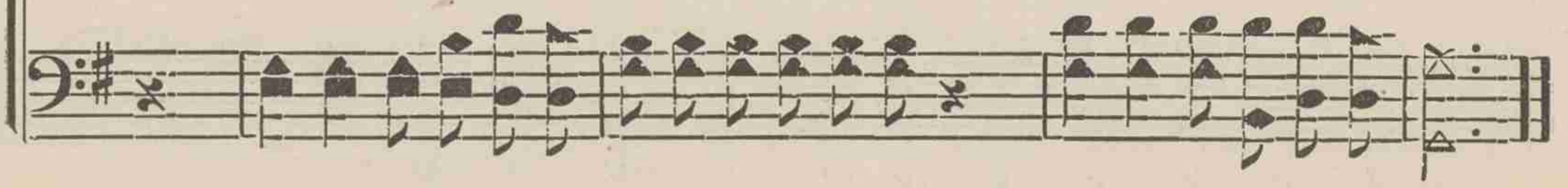
To that land.... of fadeless .beauty,..... She has reached a brighter shore.
In His wis - dom it hath pleased Him,.. She was read - y for His call.
She is free....from all temptation,..... Safe from ev - 'ry earthly storm.
Were the last...words that she uttered,.... Ere she reached the soul's bright home.
But we soon....will meet in gladness,..... Where true pleas - ures never die.
To that land of fadeless beauty, fadeless beauty, She has reached a brighter shore.



CHORUS.

We shall meet.. in that bright mansion..Where sad part - ings come no more;....
We shall meet in that bright mansion,that bright mansion, Where sad partings come no more, come no more;



O how sweet.. 'twill be to meet her ..... On that hap - py, golden shore.
O how sweet 'twill be to meet her, be to meet her, On that happy, golden shore.



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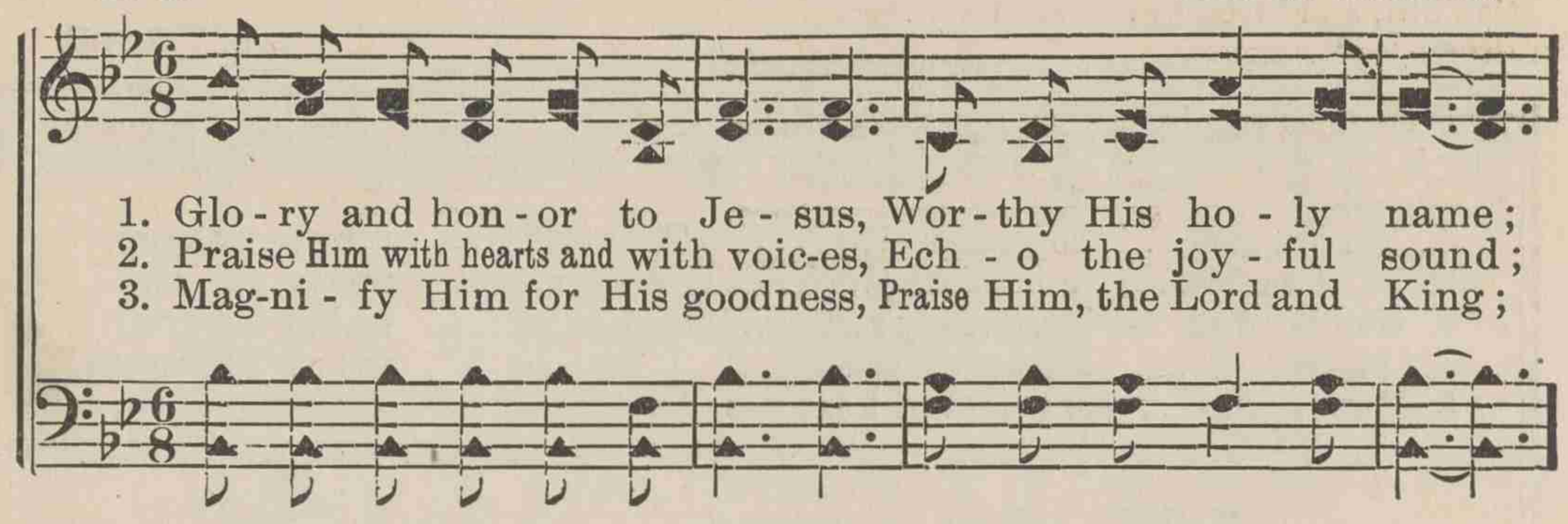
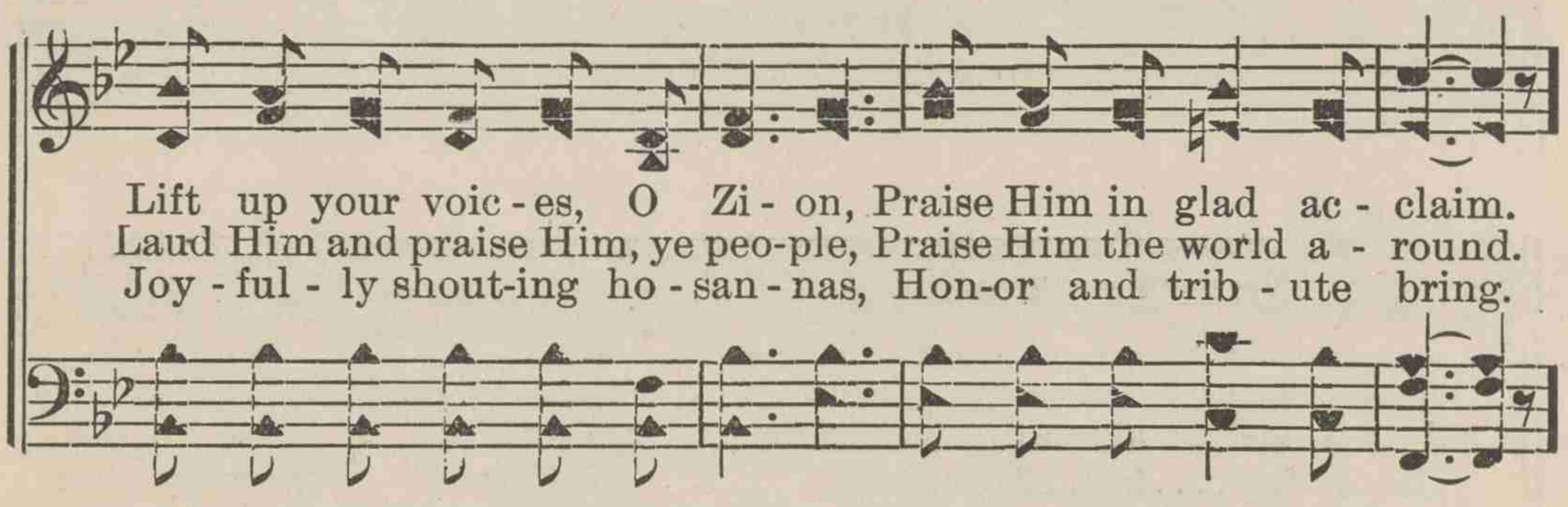
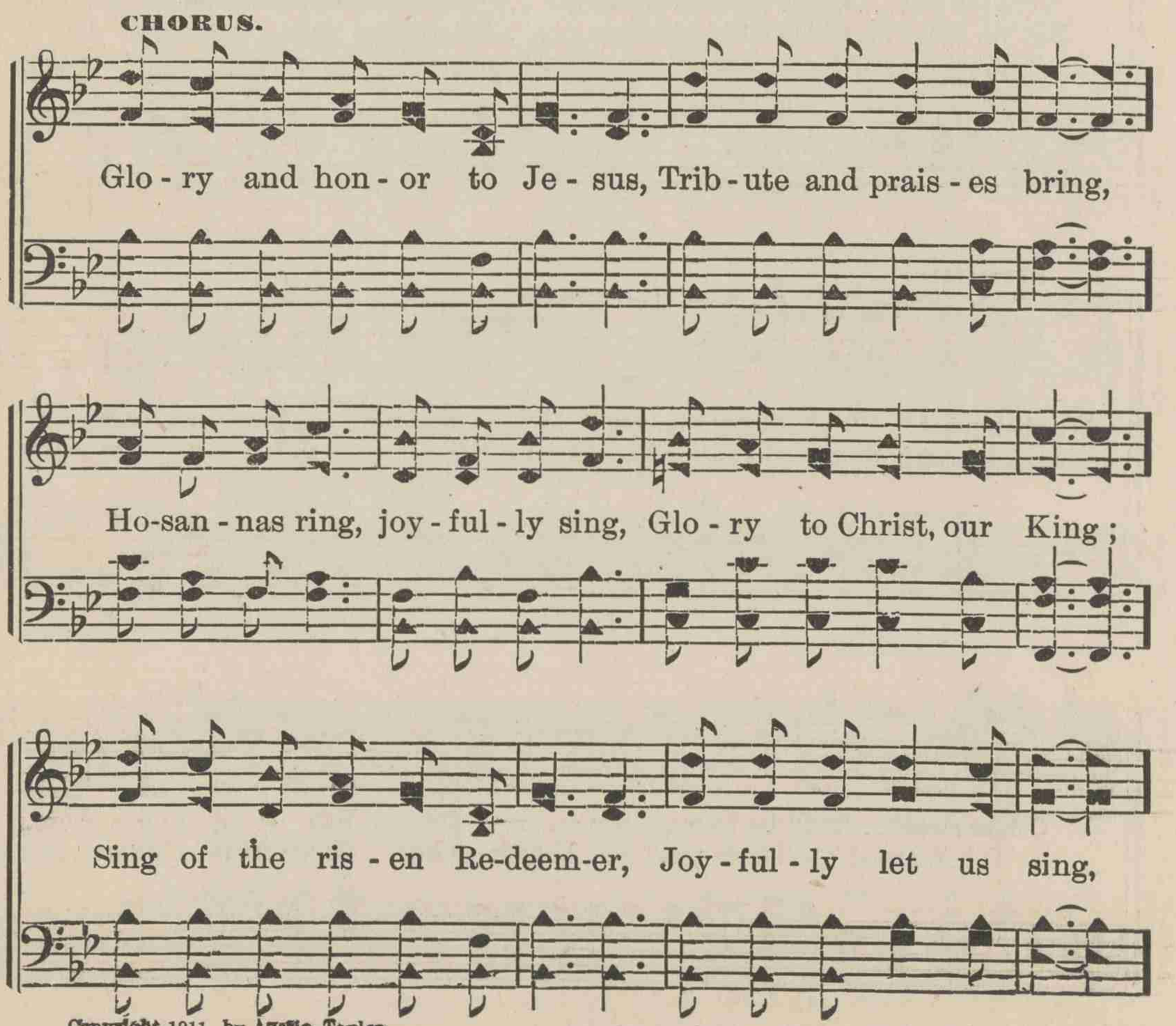
No. 97. Glory to Christ, Our King.

A. T. AUSTIN TAYLOR.



CHORUS.



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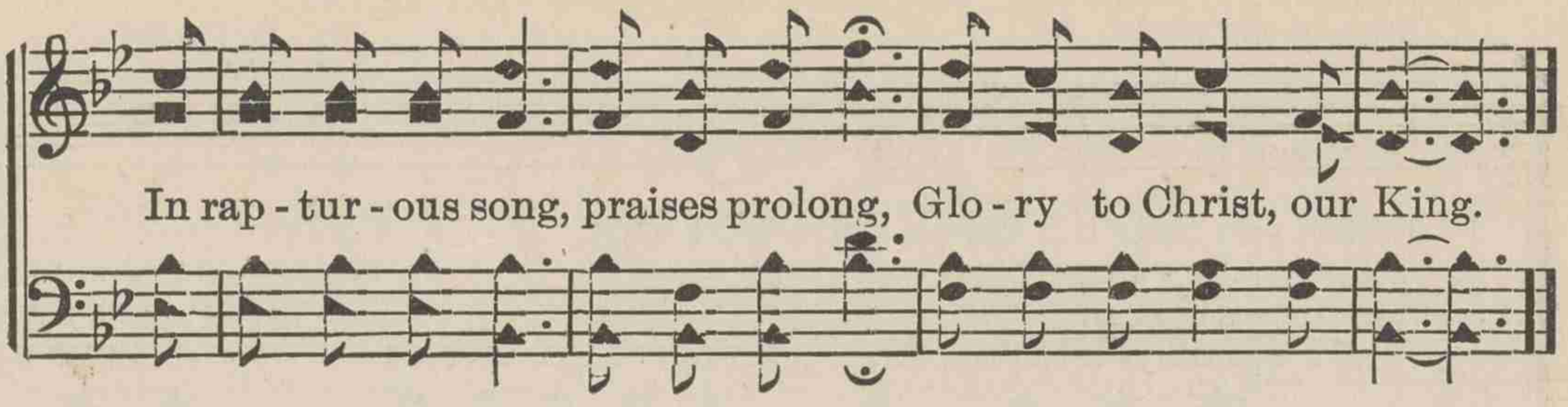
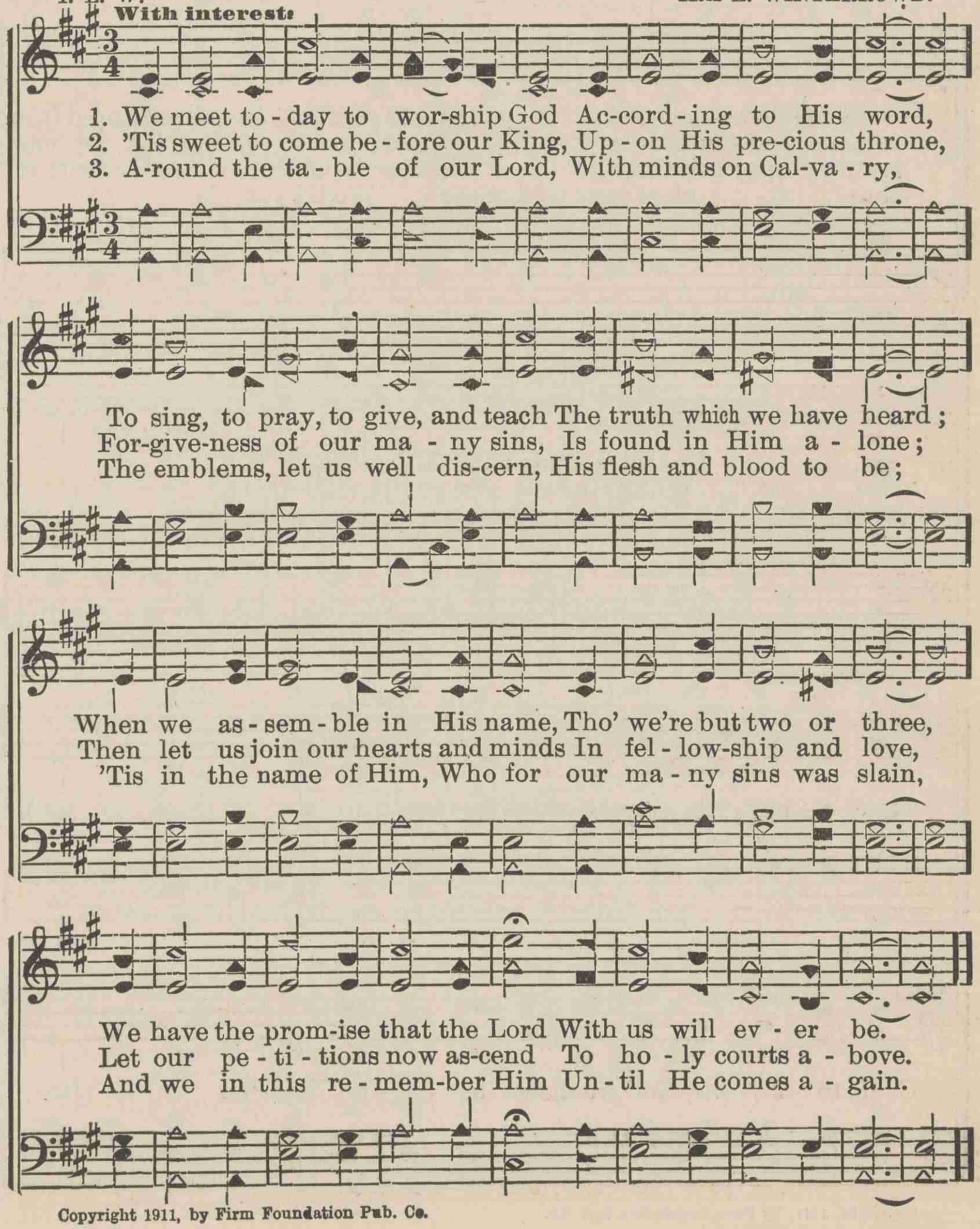
Glory to Christ, Our King. Concluded.

No. 98. Worship.

I. L. W. IRA L. WINTERROWD.

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No. 99. Redeeming Love.

LAURA E. NEWELL. G. H. RAMSEY.

1. Would you taste the Lord's redeeming love, And pre-pare to
2. It is Je - sus who is call-ing, come! He would welcome
3. Would you sing in heav'n a sweet new song, By the throne a -
1. Would you taste the Lord's redeeming love, And pre -

meet your God a-bove? Would you be for-ever cleansed from
you, and lead you home; To His arms di-vine for ref - uge
mid the ransomed throng? Haste, ac - cept Him while He waits to
pare to meet your God above? Would you be for

sin, And a home with Christ in glory win?
flee, While He calls you gently, tend-er - ly.
bless, Heed His mes-sage, and your Lord confess.
ev-er cleansed from sin, And a home with Christ in glo - ry win?

CHORUS.

Then o - bey His in - vi - ta - tion, come to me (O come to me),
Come to Je - sus, and from sin be ev - er free (be ev - er free);

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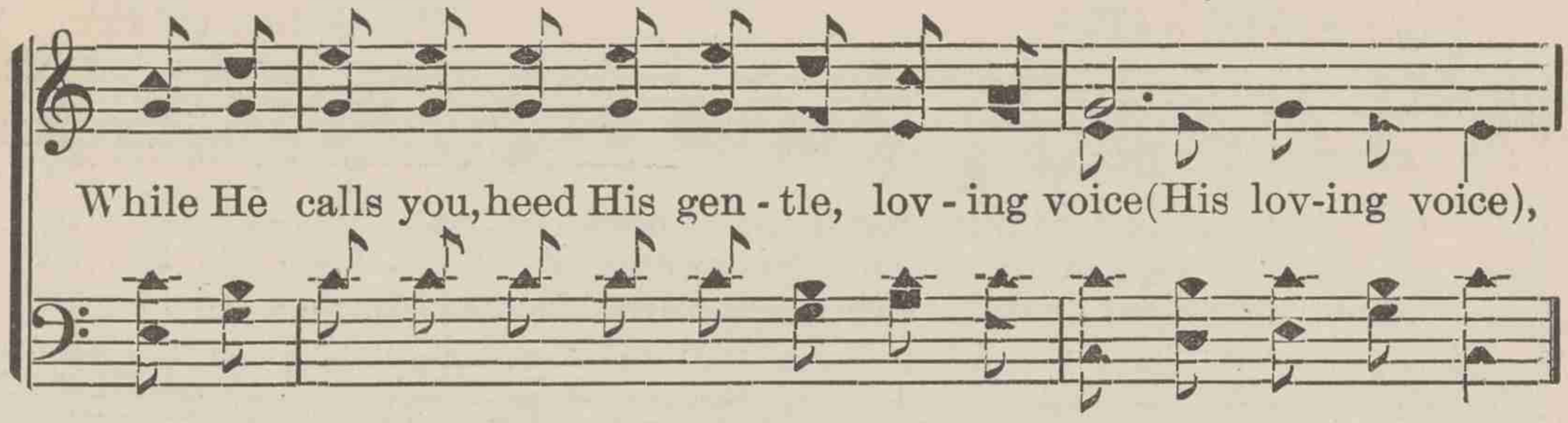
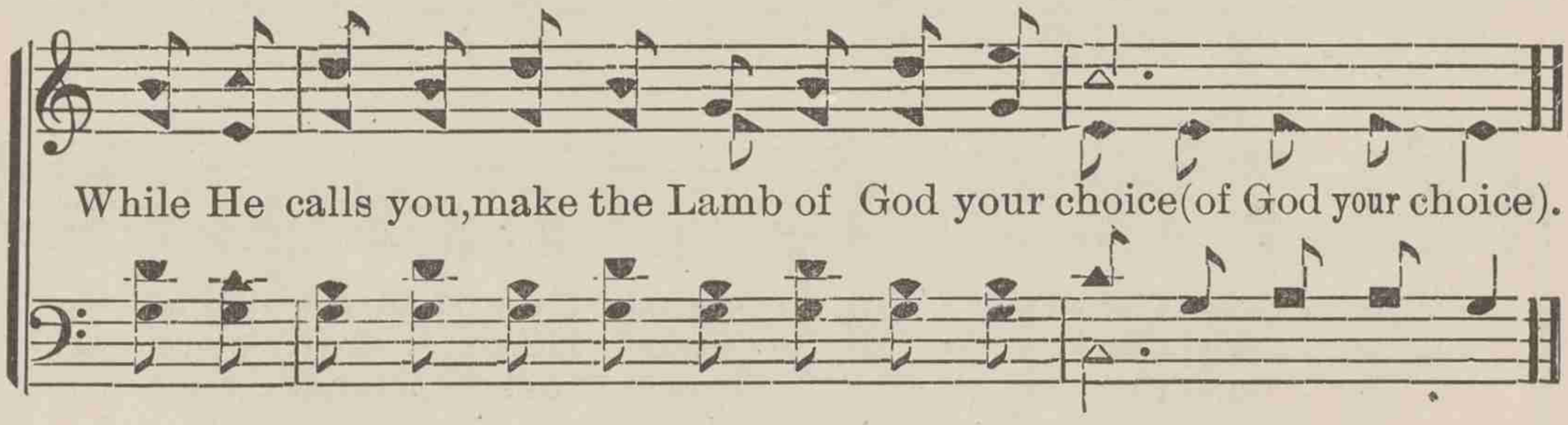
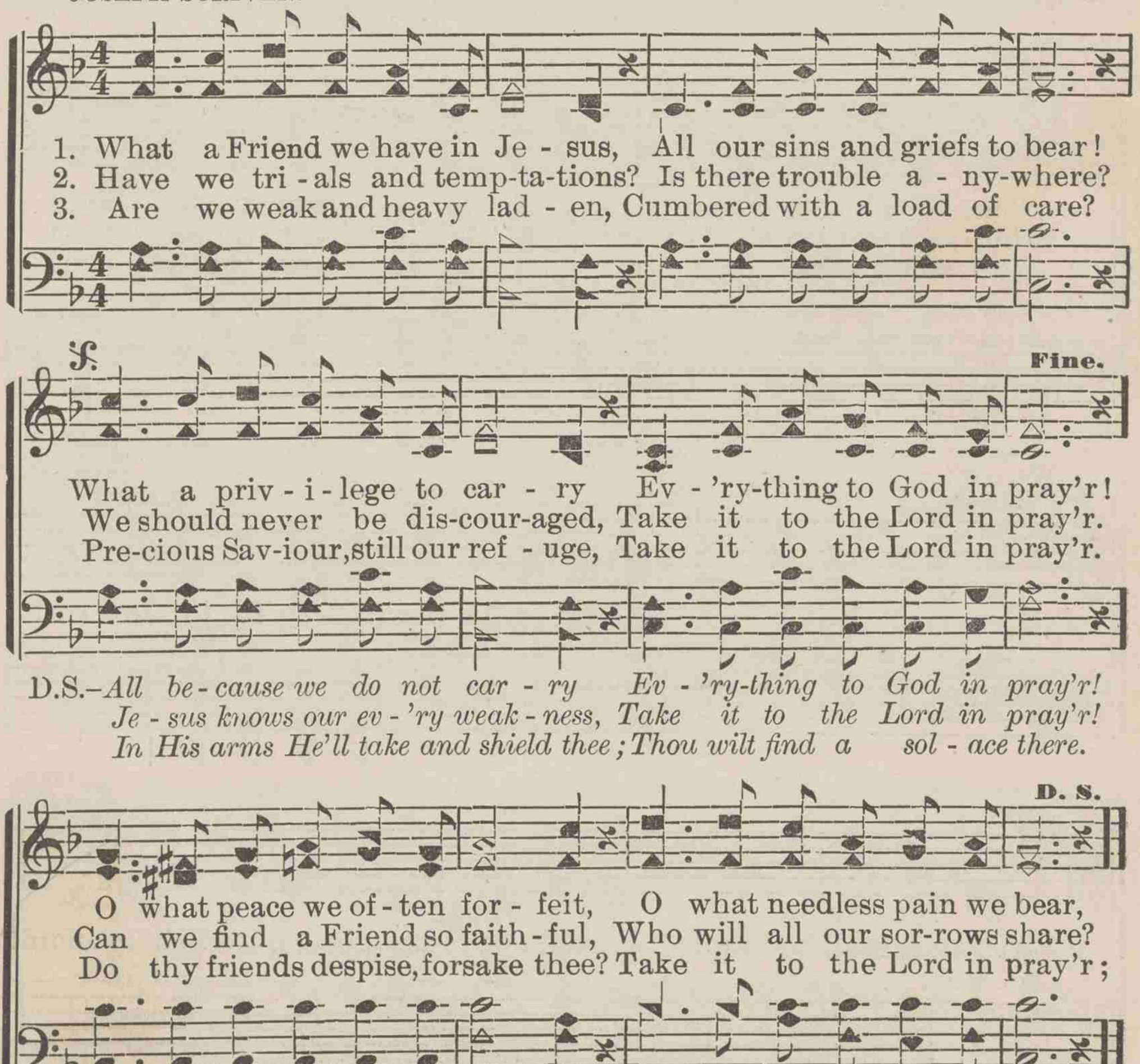
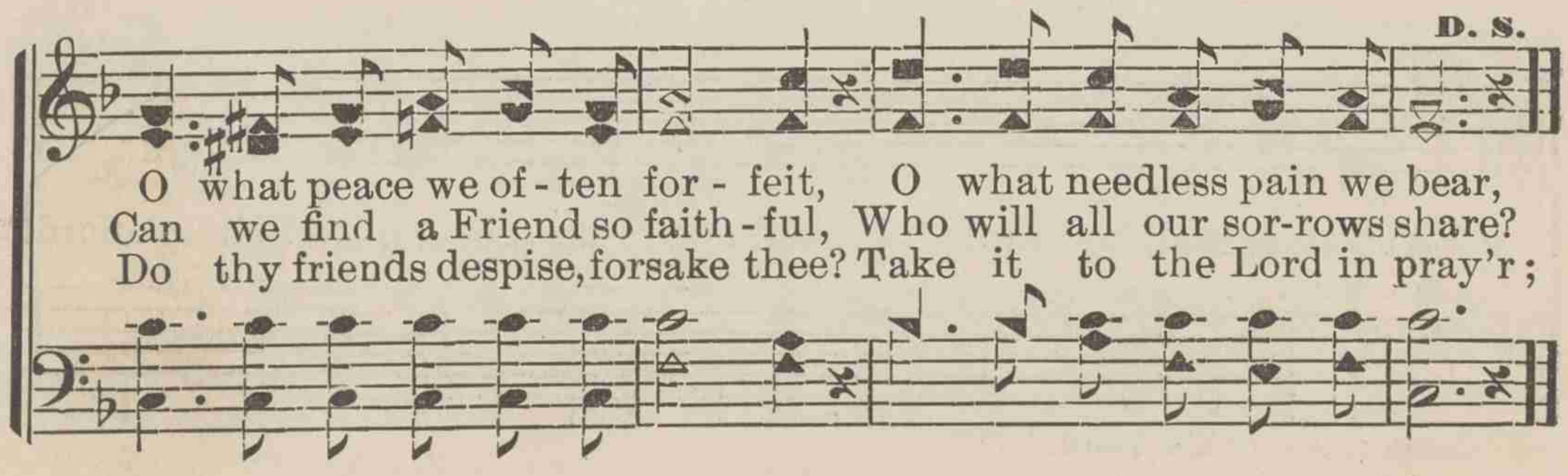
Redeeming Love. Concluded.



No. 100. What a Friend We Have in Jesus.

JOSEPH SCRIVEN. C. C. CONVERSE.





No. 101. Carry It to Jesus!

EDEN REEDER LATTA. RICHARD L. POWELL.

1. If thou hast a bur - den That is hard to bear, Car - ry it to
2. If a sore temp-ta- tion On thy spir - it weigh, Car - ry it to
3. Is a cloud of sor - row Dark-er than the night? Car - ry it to

Je - sus! Car - ry it to Je - sus! He with thee will share it,
Je - sus! Car - ry it to Je - sus! He will hear thy plead-ing!
Je - sus! Car - ry it to Je - sus! He'll disperse the shad-ow,

Share it ev - 'ry-where! Car - ry it to Je - sus, the Sav - iour!
He will be thy stay! Car - ry it to Je - sus, the Sav - iour!
He will give thee light! Car - ry it to Je - sus, the Sav - iour!

Fine.

D. S.—*Car - ry it to Je - sus, the Sav - iour!*

REFRAIN.

Car - ry it to Je - sus! Trusting in His word! Carry it to Je - sus!

D. S.

And thou shalt be heard! He will not re-fuse thee, But will help afford!

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No. 102. Will the Angels Welcome Me?

LALA SMITH. J. H. HALL.

1. When I reach the gates of heav - en Hap-py fac - es will I see,
2. Is my life so pure and ho - ly, And my heart so free from sin,
3. Will they deck my crown with jewels, Place a harp within my hand,

Wait-ing, look-ing for my com-ing, Will the an - gels welcome me?
That the band of ho-ly an - gels Will rejoice to let me in?
Will they bid me join in sing-ing Praises in that hap-py land?

CHORUS.

Yes, the an - gels will wel - come me,..... In that
will welcome me,

home,..... beyond the skies,..... Yes, the angels will welcome
happy home, beyond the skies,

me,.....Where there'll be.... no more good-bys.....
will welcome me Where there'll be no more good-bys

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No. 103. Beyond Death's River.

MISS MAY DESCHAMPS. W. W. SLATER.

1. Be - yond death's riv - - - er deep and wide (so deep and wide),
2. O'er death's dark stream..... a bea - con light (a bea - con light)
3. In that bright land..... we'll rest at last (we'll rest at last),

Just o'er the dark..... and chill - y tide (dark, chill-y tide),
Shines brightly through..... the shades of night (the shades of night);
Where pain and sor - - - row all are past (all sor - row past);

There is a home..... pre - pared for all (prepared for all),
'Twill guide us safe - - - ly o'er the stream (the chill-y stream),
Our Sav-iour's prais - - - es we will sing (His praise we'll sing),

Who on the lov - - - ing Sav - iour call (the Sav - iour call).
To rest where heav'n - - - ly light doth gleam (the light doth gleam).
Where saint's and an - - - gel's voic - es ring (their voic - es ring).

REFRAIN.

Hear Je - sus call, He bids you come,

TUTTI, BASS.

Hear Je - sus call,..... He bids you come,.....

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Beyond Death's River. Concluded.

There's room for all in that sweet home;
There's room for all..... in that sweet home;.....

We'll calmly rest on that bright shore,
We'll calm-ly rest..... on that bright shore,.....

With Je-sus blest for ev - er-more (for ev - er-more).
With Je - sus blest..... for ev • er - more.....

No. 104. Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.

REV. EDWARD HOPPER. J. D. GOULD.

Fine.

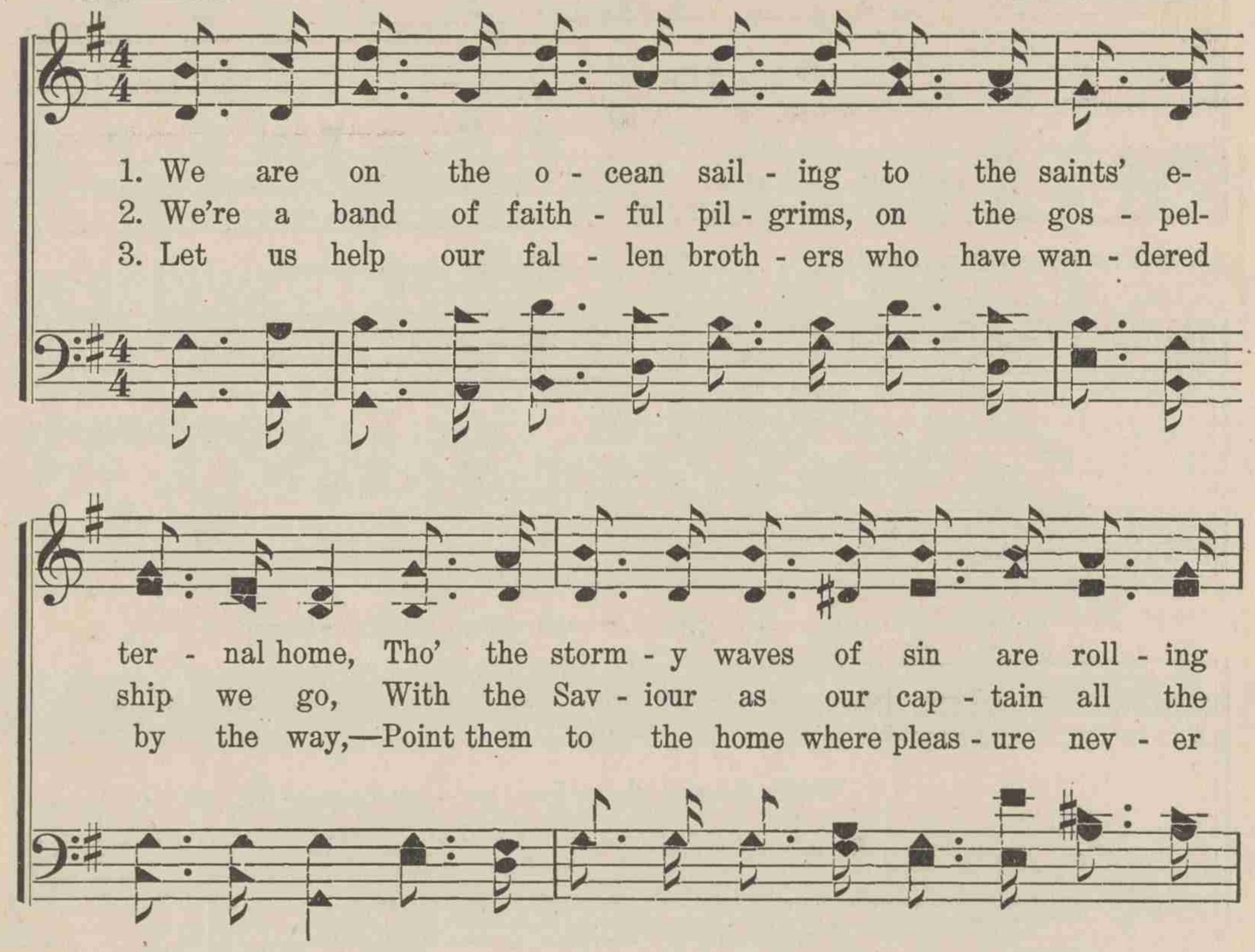
1. Je - sus, Sav-iour, pi - lot me, O - ver life's tem-pest-uous sea;
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers roar,

D. C.—*Chart and com-pass came from Thee, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.*
Wondrous Sov'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!"

D. C.

Unknown waves be-fore me roll, Hid-ing 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 leaning on Thy breast,

No. 105. Sailing Home.

L. G. PARK. D. M. RAGLE.

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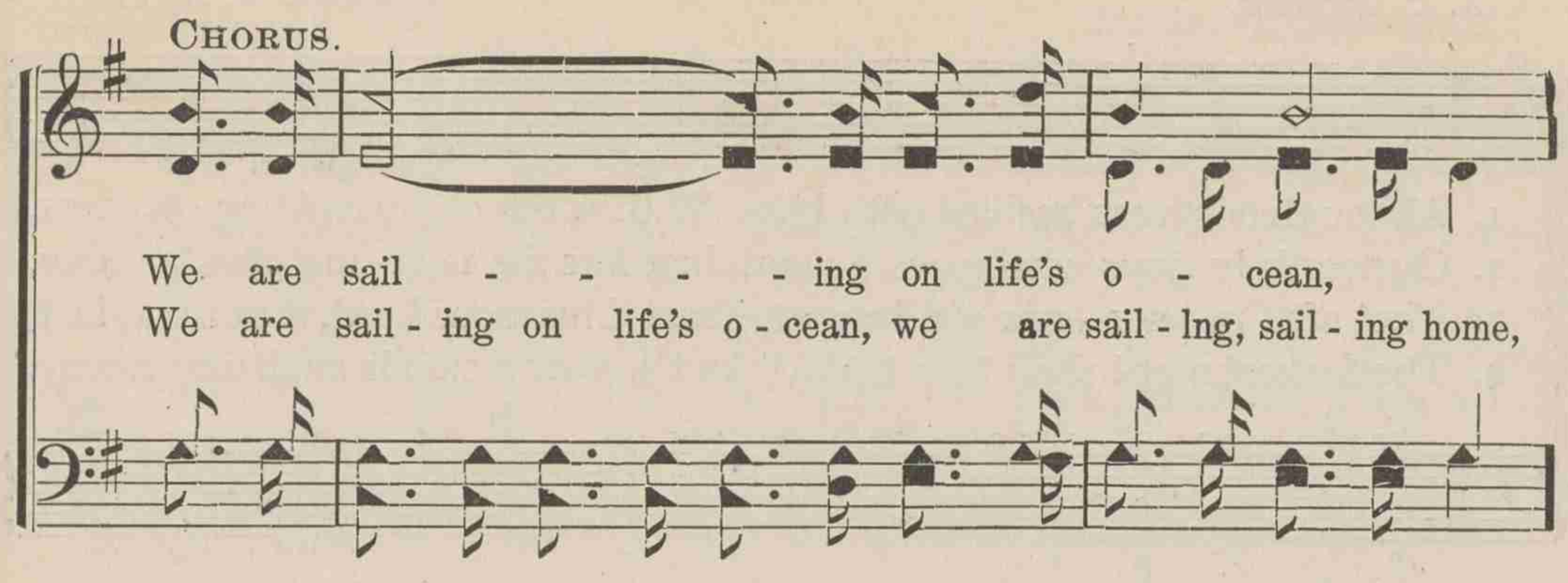
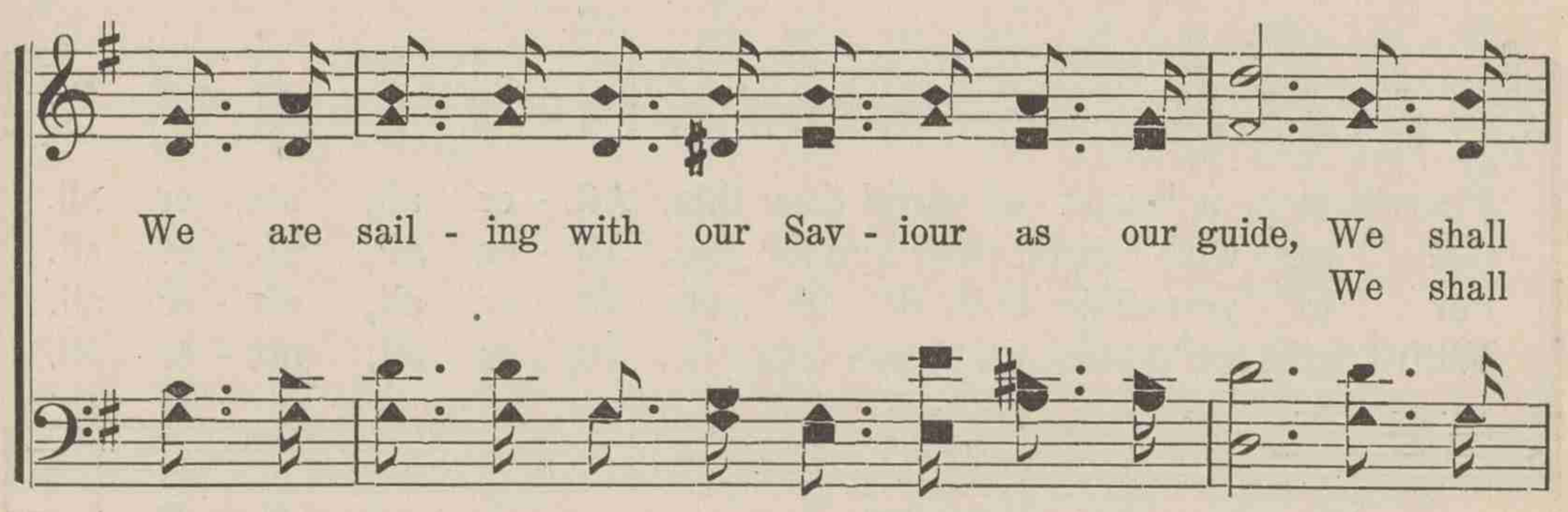
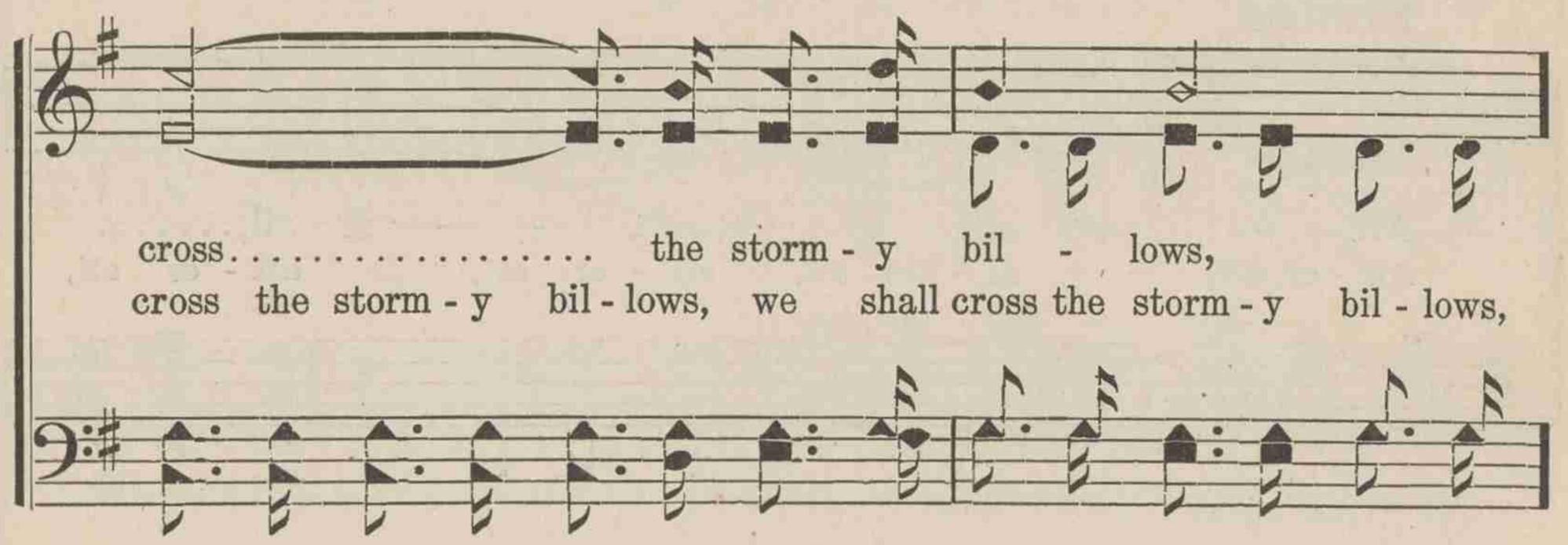
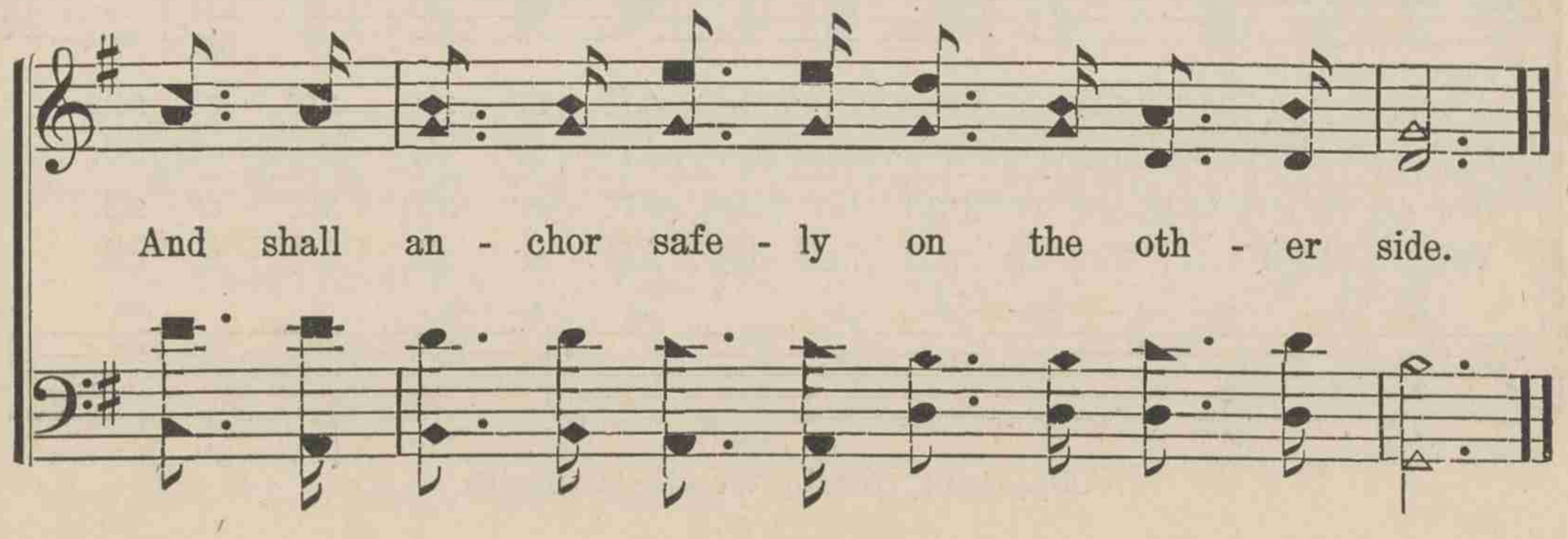
Sailing Home. Concluded.



No. 106. AFTER ALL.

A. C. BENGE. WOODIE W. SMITH.

1. Although our lives be filled with bliss, With floods of joy and hap - pi - ness,
2. Our earth-ly joys shall pass a-way, Just like the fleet - ing of a day,
3. Tho' oft in sor - row we be cast, Trust Christ our Lord, it can not last,
4. The darkest night shall turn to day, And sorrow's clouds shall pass a-way,

There'll be a bright - er world than this, Aft - er all, aft - er all.
But we with Christ shall live for aye, Aft - er all, aft - er all.
For in yon clime 'twill all be past, Aft - er all, aft - er all.
With Christ we'll live an end - less day, Aft - er all, aft - er all.

REFRAIN.

Aft - - er all,..... aft - - er all,.....
Aft - er, all, af - ter all, aft - er all, aft - er all,

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No. 107. Is Thy Heart Right with God?

E. A. H. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

1. Have thy af - fec - tions been nailed to the cross? Is thy heart
2. Hast thou do - min - ion o'er self and o'er sin? Is thy heart
3. Is there no more con - dem-na - tion for sin? Is thy heart
4. Are all thy pow'rs un - der Je - sus' con - trol? Is thy heart
5. Art thou now walk-ing in heav-en's pure light? Is thy heart

right with God? Dost thou count all things for Je - sus but loss?
right with God? O - ver all e - vil with-out and with - in?
right with God? Does Je - sus rule in the tem-ple with - in?
right with God? Does He each mo-ment a - bide in thy soul?
right with God? Is thy soul wear-ing the gar-ment of white?

CHORUS.

Is thy heart right with God? Is thy heart right with God,

Washed in the crim - son flood, Cleansed and made ho - ly,

hum-ble and low - ly, Right in the sight of God (of God)?

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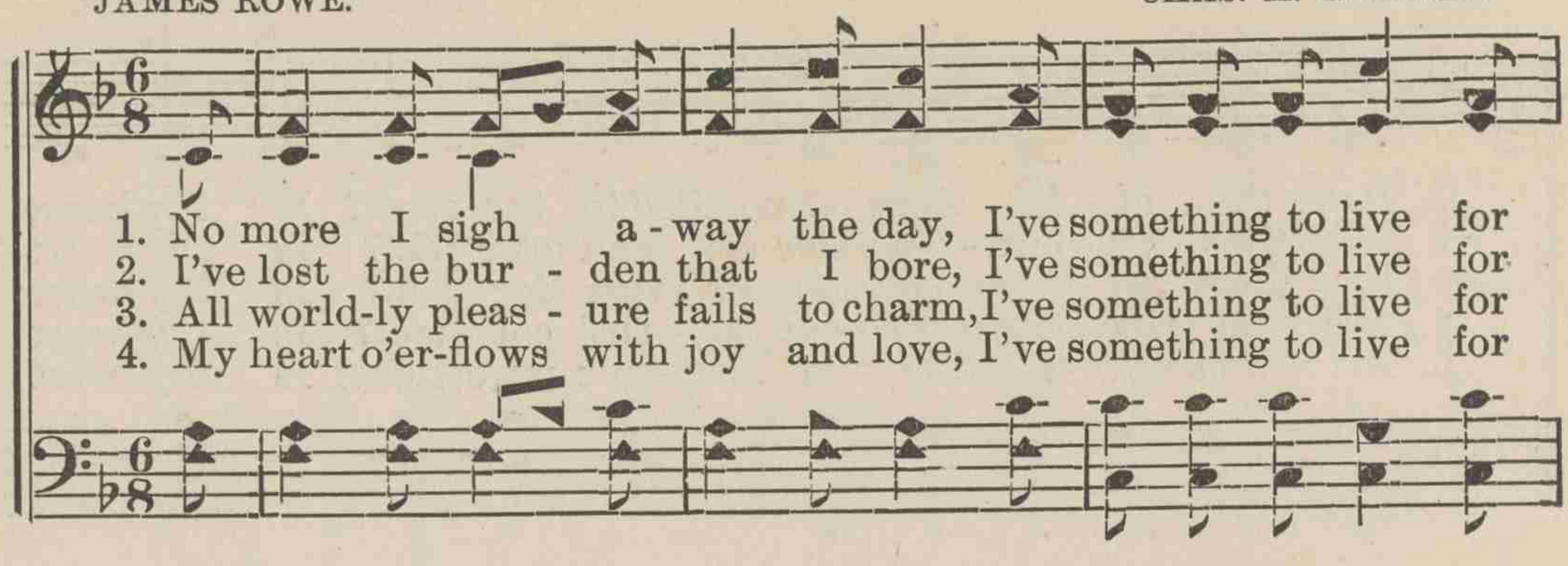
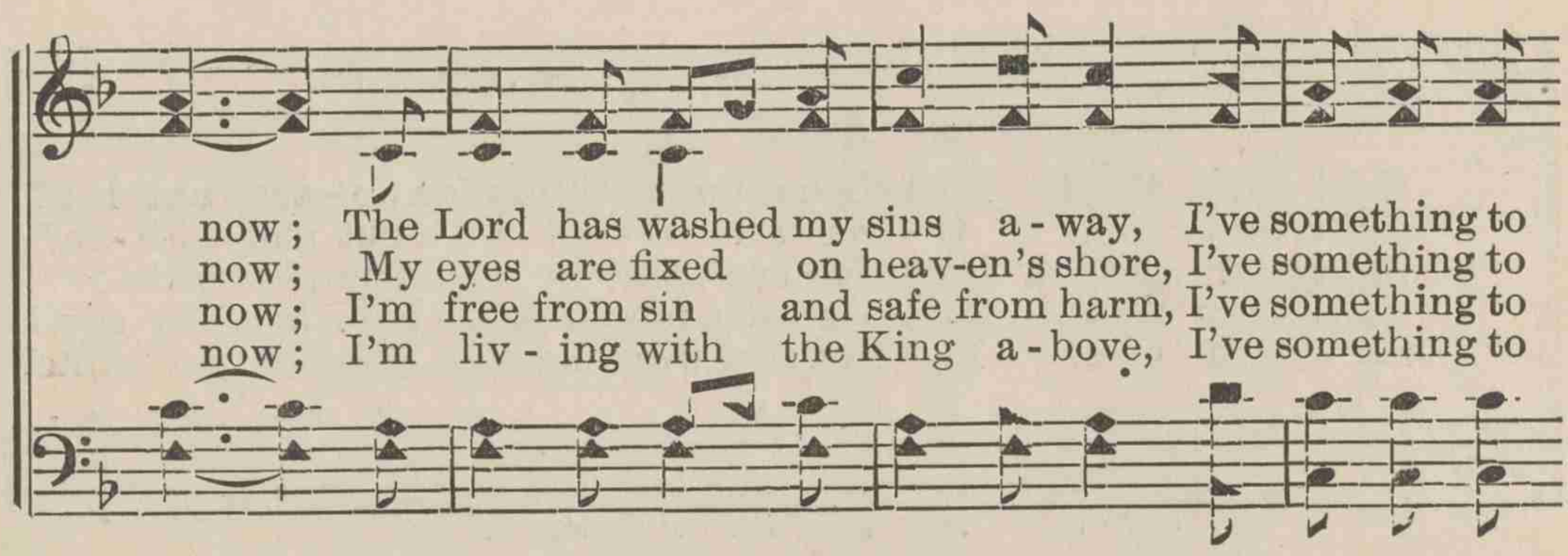
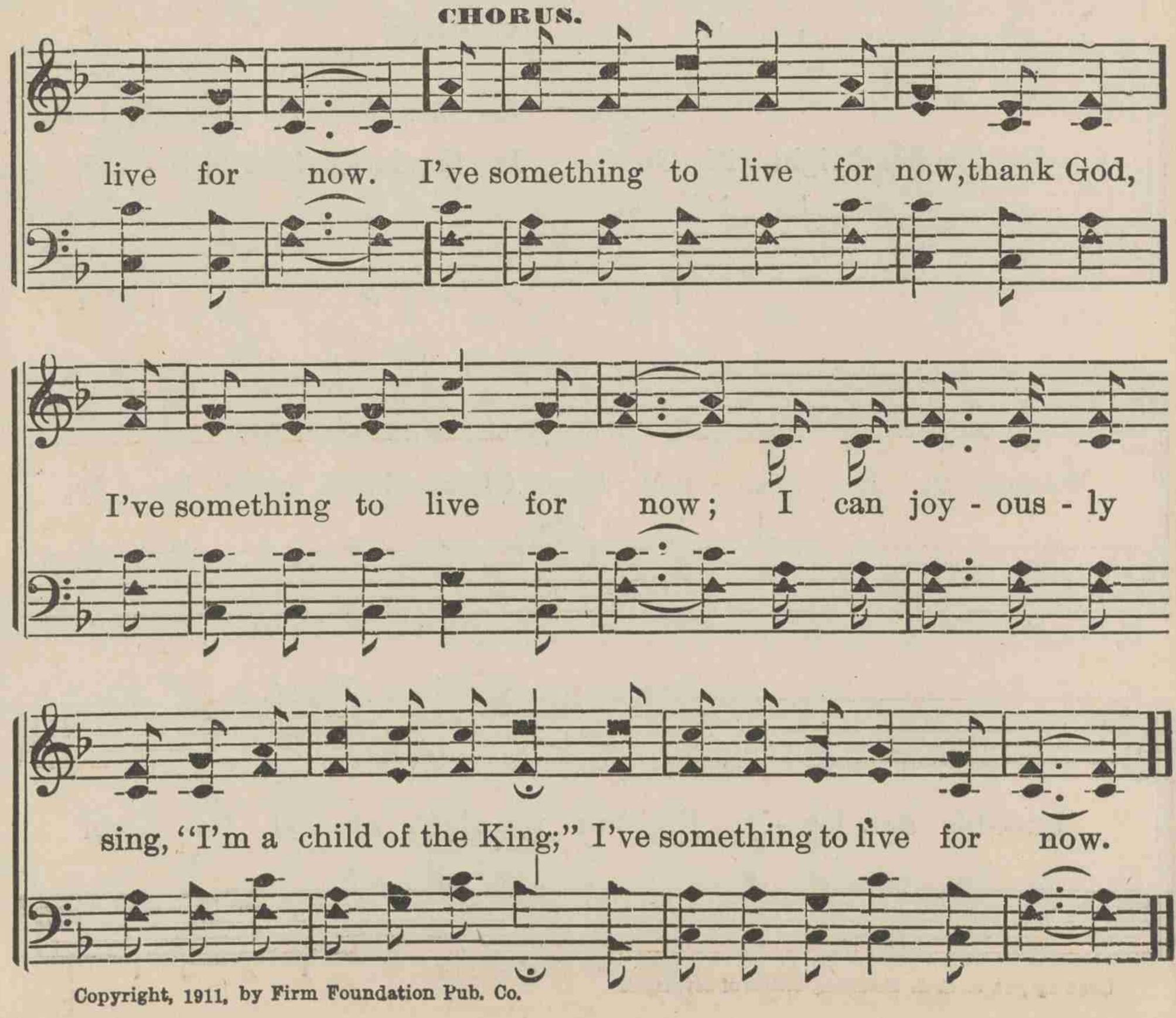
No. 108. I've Something to Live for Now.

JAMES ROWE. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



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No. 109. Our Shepherd Still.

JOHN S. BURK. W. J. GRAVES.

1. On the moun - tain far a-way, (so far away,) Faintly now.... I
2. Yes, the Shepherd hears each cry, (each saddened cry,) On the moun - tain
3. Some bright day we'll under-stand (we'll understand) More of Je - sus'

hear a cry, (I hear a cry,) Some poor sheep has gone astray, (has gone astray,)
rough and steep, (so rough and steep,) And He ne'er will pass them by, (will pass them by,)
wondrous love, (His wondrous love,) When we reach the golden strand, (the golden strand,)

REFRAIN. *f*

Will the Shep - herd pass it by?
For the Shep - herd loves His sheep. Je - sus is..... our Shepherd
When we reach.... the home a - bove.

still, (our Shepherd still,) Yield to Him.... thy stubborn will, (thy stubborn will,) Let Him

lead.... you to the fold, (His peaceful fold,) Safe inside..... the gates of gold.

W. J. Graves, owner.

No. 110. Sea of Galilee.

A. T. AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. O Gal - i - lee,.....sweet Gal-i - lee,..... So oft we
2. Thy borders fair..... we yearn to see, ... The place where
3. It thrills our hearts..... and tear-drops start..... To think of

1. O Gal - i - lee, sweet Gal-i-lee,

read..... and think of Thee;.....Could we but lin - -
Je - - sus loved to be;..... We fondly dream.....
that..... me-mo-rial part,.....Where Christ our Lord....

So oft we read and think of thee; Could we but lin-

ger on thy shore,.....And view the scenes..... as there of yore.
and sing of thee,..... The deep blue sea..... of Gal-i - lee.
was wont to be,..... The blessed sea..... of Gal-i - lee.

ger on thy shore, And view the scenes

CHORUS.

Sweet Gal-i - lee,..... blue Gal - i - lee,..... Where Je-sus

Sweet Gal - i-lee, blue Gal - i - lee,

loved..... so much to be; O Gal-i - lee,.....sweet Gal-i -

Where Jesus loved O Gal - i-lee,

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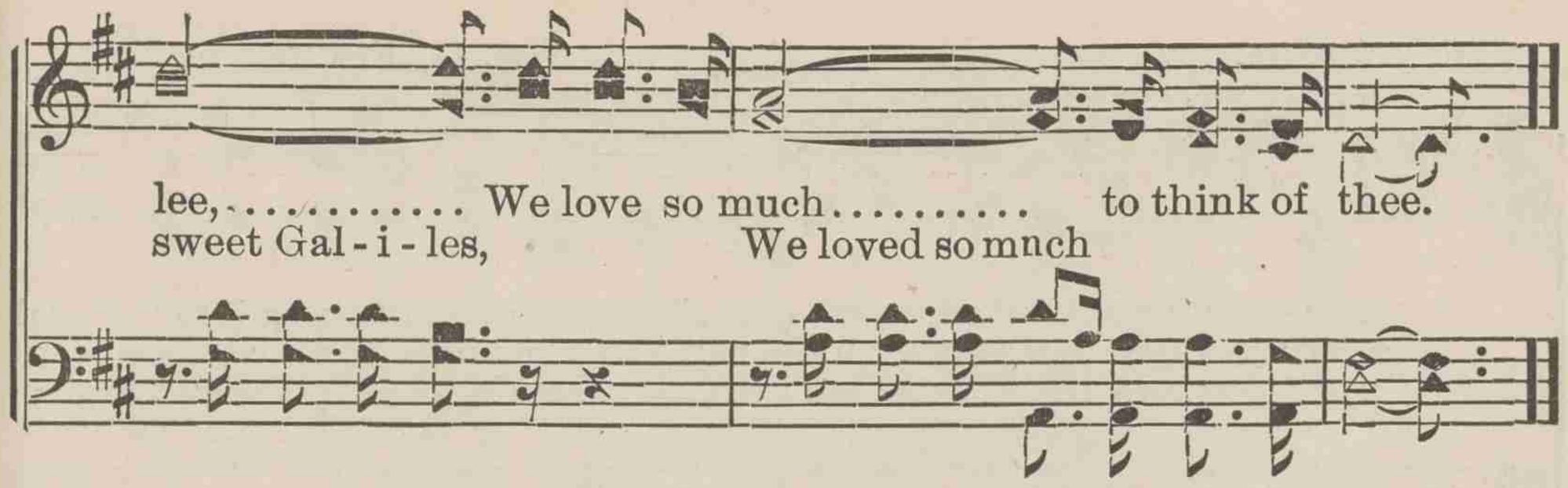
No. 111. The Other Side.

W. J. G. W. J. GRAVES.

W. J. Graves, owner.

No. 112. THE ROCK THAT IS HIGHER THAN I.

E. JOHNSON. WM. G. FISCHER, by per.

1. O, sometimes the shadows are deep, And rough seems the path to the goal
2. O, sometimes how long seem the day, And sometimes how weary my feet;
3. O, near to the Rock let me keep, If bless-ings or sor-rows pre - vail;

And sorrow, sometimes how they sweep, Like tempests down over the soul.
But toil - ing in life's dust-y way, The Rock's blessed shadow, how sweet!
Or climb-ing the mountain way steep, Or walk-ing the shad - ow - y vale.

CHORUS.

O, then, to the Rock let me fly, (let me fly,) To the Rock that is high - er than I;

O, then, to the Rock let me is high - er than I;

fly, (let me fly,) To the Rock that is high - er than I.

No. 113. Hills of Eden.

AUSTIN TAYLOR. G. H. RAMSEY.

1. There will be a great day of re - joic - ing, On the hills of God's
2. Just to think of that E - den e - ter - nal, And our spir - it with
3. When the cur-tains of glo - ry are lift - ed, And the righteous in

E - den so fair, When the numberless hosts of the ransomed, With the
ec - sta - sy thrills; How we long to pass in - to its bor-ders, And to
one hap - py band, To their homes will go shouting and singing, On the

CHORUS.

an - gels are gath-ered up there.
roam o'er the sweet E - den hills. O the beau - ti - ful hills of
hills of the sweet E - den land.

E - den, Where the saints are u-nit-ed for aye; . . . . 'Mid the glory and
God's Eden, for aye;

smiles of the Fa - ther, In the land of the un-cloud-ed day.
the Father,

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No. 114. O, Then, Don't You Want to Go?

J. F. M. J. F. MAYFIELD.

1. In that land be-yond the riv - er Where un - fad - ing flow-ers grow,
2. In that land be-yond the riv - er There no chill-ing breez-es blow,
3. In that land be-yond the riv - er There's a home for you, I know,
4. To that land be-yond the riv - er, It is there I long to go,

There's a home prepared, my brother, For the wea - ry ones be - low;
For that clime is al - ways sun - ny, Bright and hap-py ev - er - more;
If you'll fol - low in the foot-prints Of the Sav - iour here be - low;
Where is known no sin or sor - row, Neith-er sick-ness, pain, or woe;

There no sin can ev - er en - ter, There all sor - row will be o'er,
And that land our bless-ed Sav-iour Now in - vites us all to know,
He has gone to that fair cit - y, Would you there its glo - ries know?
There to dwell with Christ for-ev - er, And the dear ones gone be - fore,

'Tis a land of end - less glo - ry, O, then, don't you want to go?
Hear Him call - ing now, dear sinner, O, then, don't you want to go?
He ex - tends to all a welcome, O, then, don't you want to go?
In that land of end - less glo - ry, O, then, don't you want to go?

CHORUS.

O, then, don't you want to go? O, then, don't you want to go? To that

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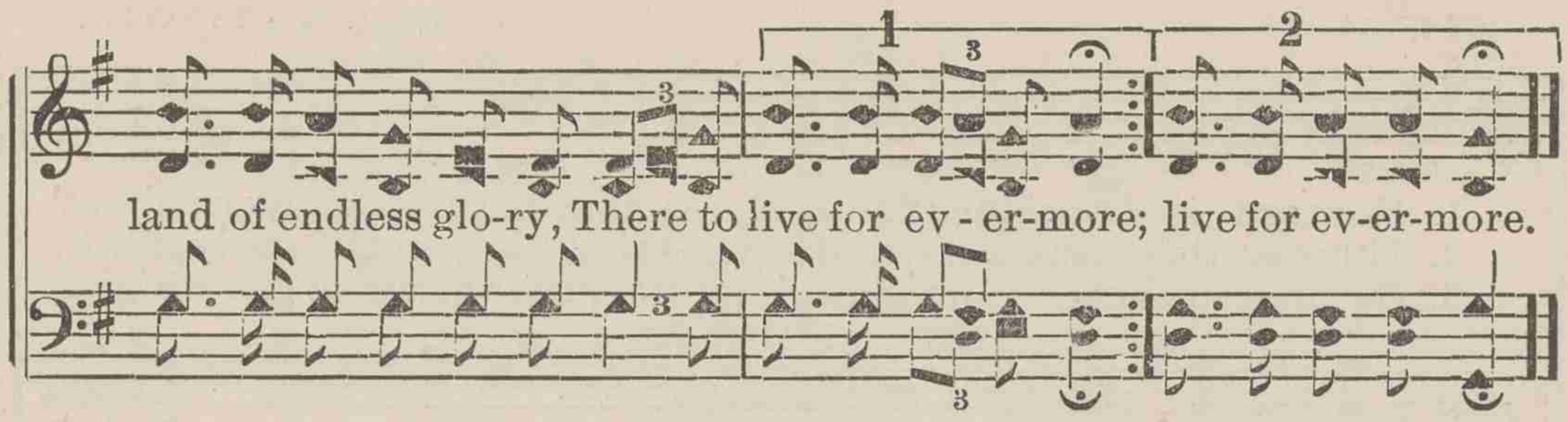
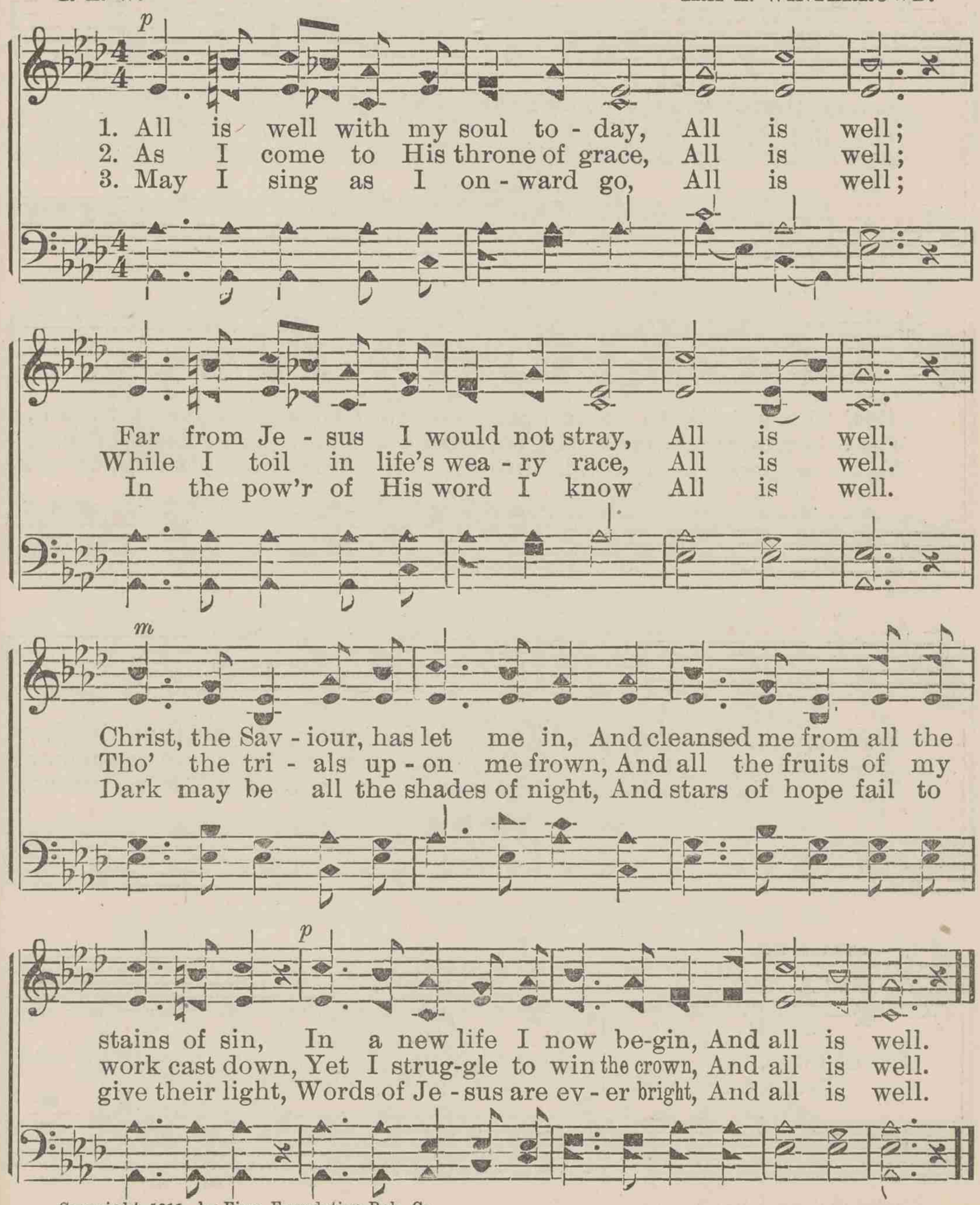
O, Then, Don't You Want to Go? Concluded.



No. 115. All Is Well.

I. L. W. IRA L. WINTERROWD.



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No. 116. Blessed Hope.

OLIN JAYNE. W. H. WHITWORTH.

1. How sad is life without a hope! A hope of that bright home above!
2. Thine earthly life will soon be o'er, Al-tho' 'tis now but ear-ly dawn,
3. O precious hope! O boundless love! That brings a gleam of glory bright,

A hope that cheers the weary hearts, Of them that tent in Jesus' love!
The glo - ry of this fleeting world Shall cease and be for-ev-er gone;
And makes our pathway brighter glow, Till faith is ev - er lost in sight;

Dost thou not fear to onward go To-ward the grim and silent tomb,
Cast then thine anchor in the vale Up - on that bright celestial shore,
We know there's joy beyond the tomb, There is sweet hope of things unseen,

With-out one sin-gle star of hope To light your pathway thro' the gloom?
Where all is joy, peace, rest and love, And where earth's sorrows come no more.
There's perfect peace and love unknown, To ev -'ry soul that is redeemed.

CHORUS.

Sweet hope, blessed hope, That lights our
Bless-ed, bless-ed hope, hope that cheers us on,

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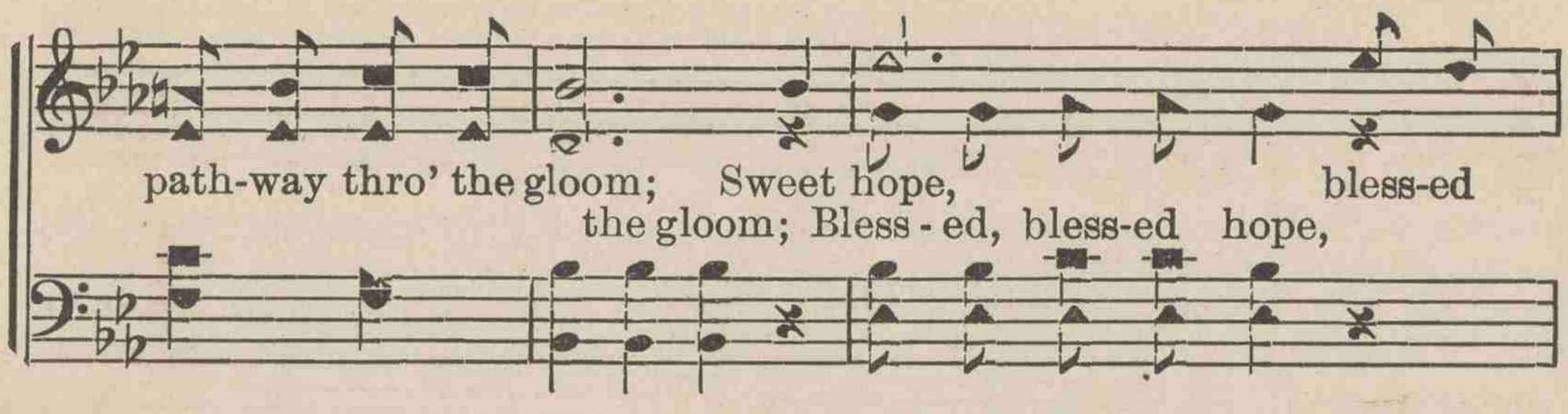
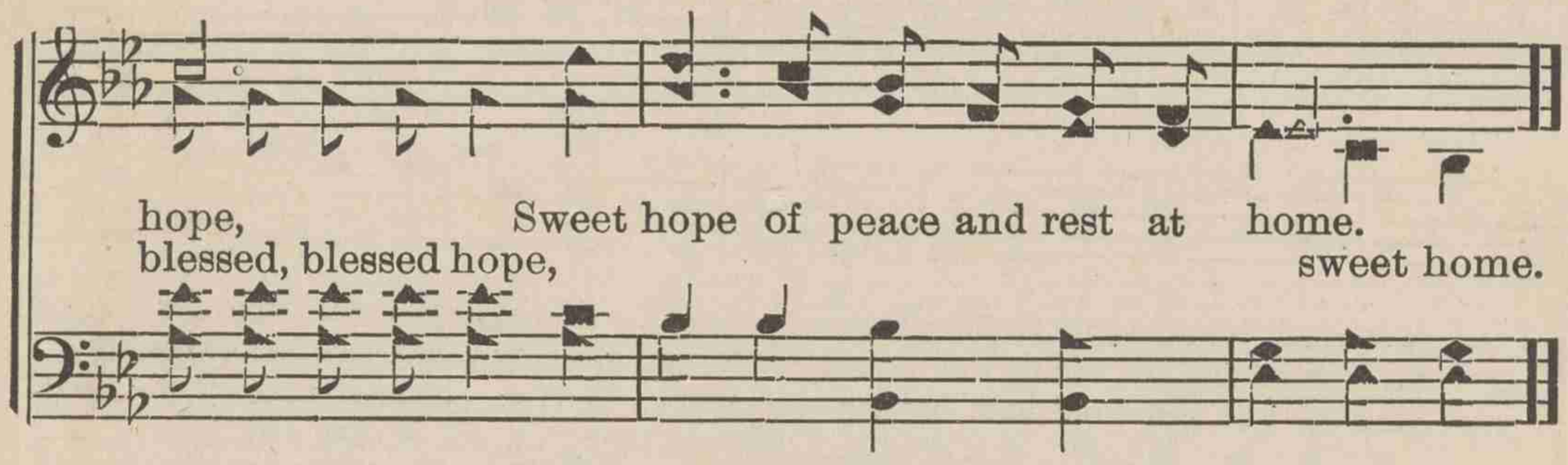
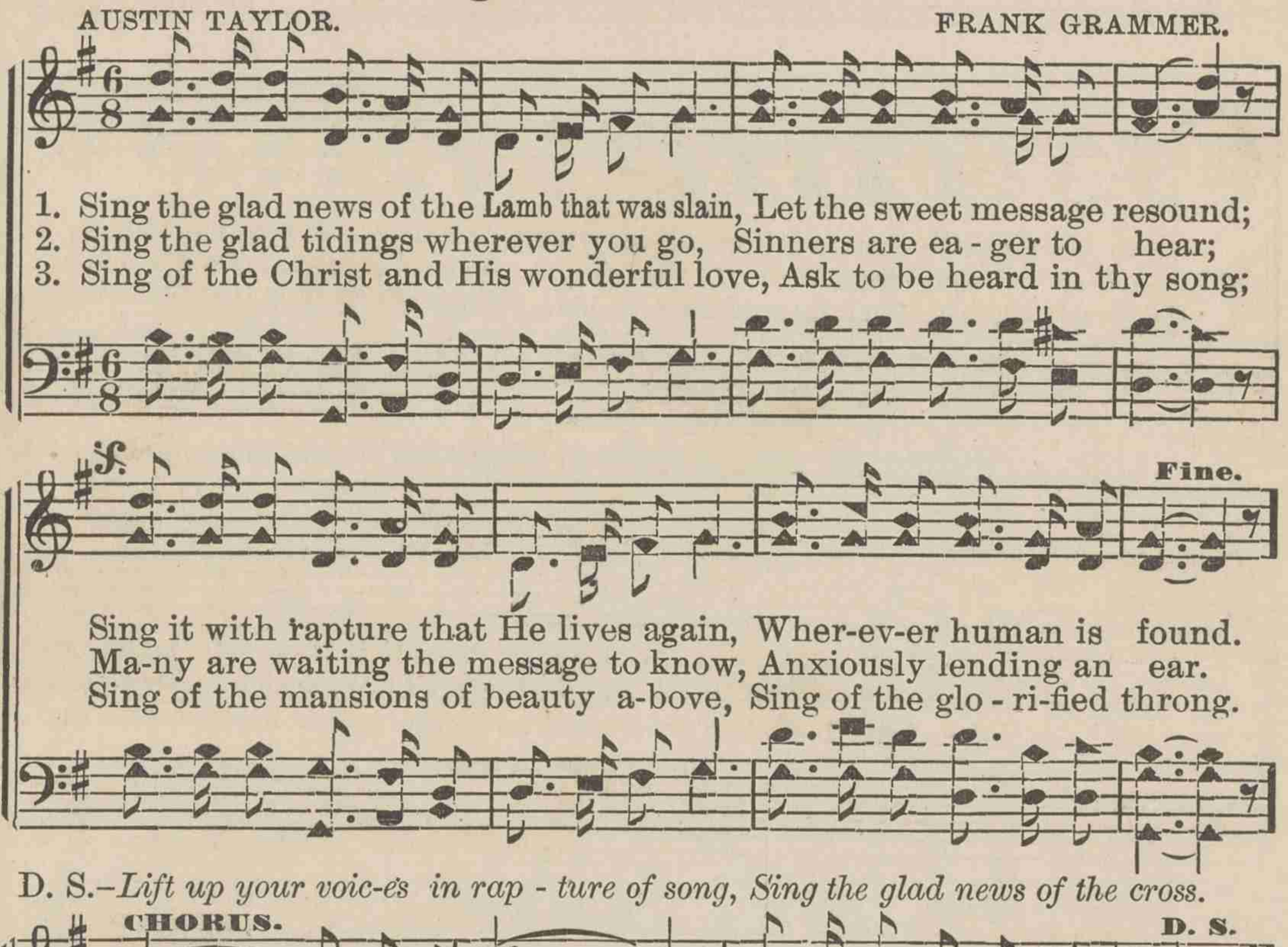
Blessed Hope. Concluded.



No. 117. Sing the Glad News.

AUSTIN TAYLOR. FRANK GRAMMER.



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No. 118. The Home of the Soul.

(The theme of this song was taken from a sermon delivered by Elder J. C. Foster, Paris, Texas)

W. W. S. W. W. SLATER.

1. O they tell me of a cit - y with its beau-ti-ful streets of gold, Where the
2. Yes, they say when life is ended and the faithful shall gather there, In that
3. When the holy an-gels meet us and shall lead us to that bright home, Where we'll

Sav-iour is wait-ing for the saints to come; O they tell me that He'll re-
cit - y where Je - sus ev - er reigns su-preme; And they say we shall live for-
sing of our Saviour's love for ev - er - more; Then a beau-ti - ful crown He'll

D. S. *What rejoicing 't will be when*

ceive them, give to them a bright, golden crown, And they tell me that this is
ev - er on that beau-ti - ful golden shore; When we en - ter the place that's
give us for our faith-ful-ness here be-low; When we meet in that place that's

Jesus calls His children from earth below, Where they'll meet in the place that's

FINE.

called the home of the soul. O I long to be-hold that cit - y with its
called the home of the soul. There we'll join the bright angel chorus, sing the
called the home of the soul. Don't you want to go there, dear brother, with the

called the home of the soul.

D. S.

beau - ti - ful jasper walls, Where I'll meet the redeemed of a-ges gone be-fore;
song of redeeming love, And our eyes shall behold the glo - ry of the Lord;
glo - ri - fied host to sing, Then to meet with your friends and loved ones over there?

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No. 119. When the Trump Shall Sound.

W. W. S. WILL W. SLATER.

1. When the trumpet of the Lord shall proclaim time's no more, And we all have gathered
2. When the Master shall descend from His throne in the skies, And shall give His great com-
3. Then, dear sinner, listen now while there's time hear the call; Come to God, for He will
4. O how sweet will be that day to the saints of the Lord, Who have labored faithful-

there and before the judgment stand, Will you, wait-ing, read - y be for the
mand for the dead of earth to rise, Will you meet Him then with joy and re -
save— do not be the one to fall; Give your heart to Christ your Lord, for He
ly and have won the great reward, For He'll take them home to rest where they'll

D. S.—Will your soul be read - y then for the

Lord when He calls? Or will you be wanting found when the trump of God shall sound?
ceive a bright crown? Or will it be yours to fall when the trump of God shall sound?
waits now to save: Do not still be wanting found when the trump of God shall sound.
nev-er - more roam— O to be among the blest when the trump of God shall sound!

call when He comes? Will you be a-mong the blest when the trump of God shall sound?

REFRAIN.

When the trump of God shall sound, O when the trump of God shall sound!
When the trump shall souud the dead of Christ shall rise, in that last great day

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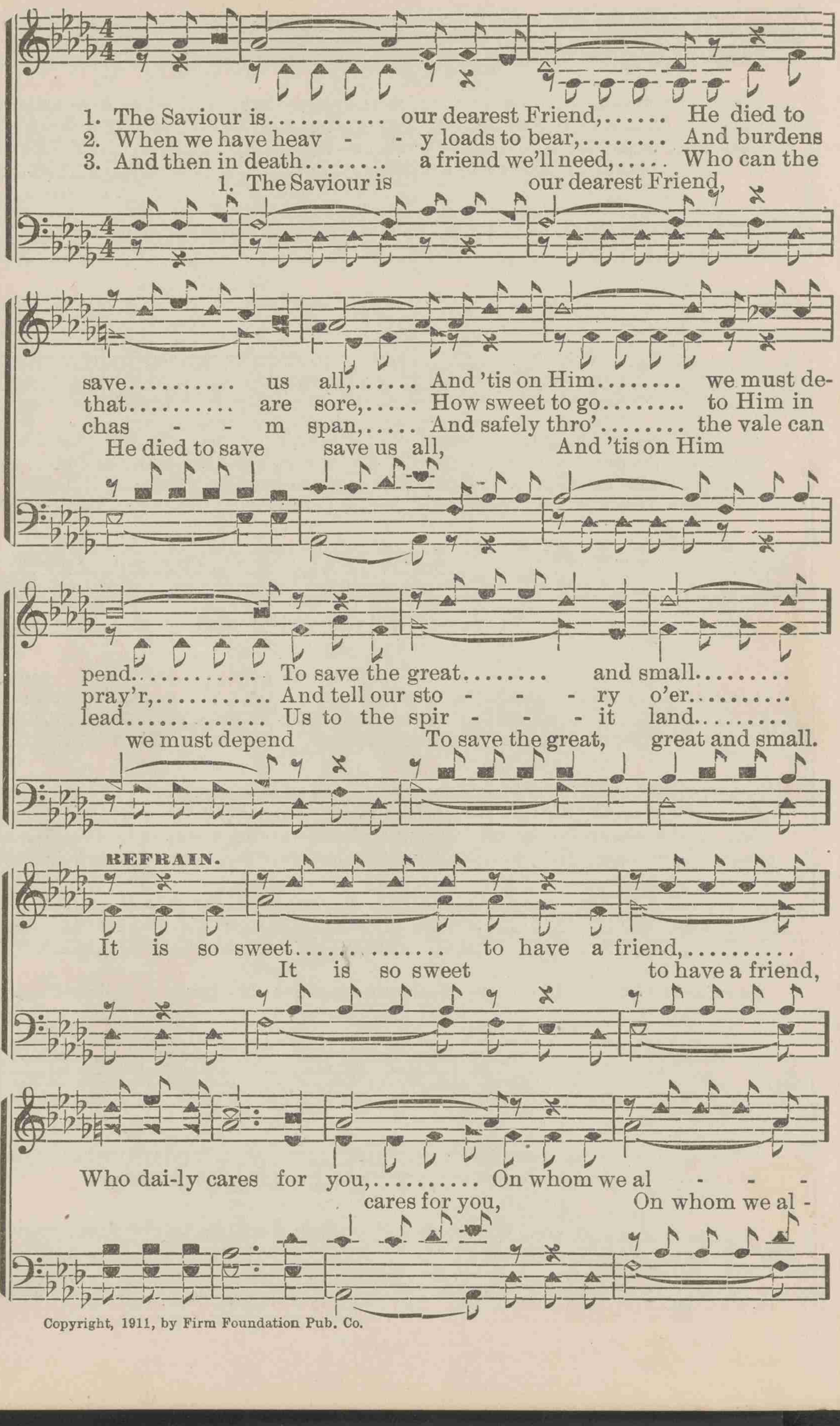
No. 120. Our Dearest Friend.

J. S. DARNNALL. W. M. YOWELL.

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Our Dearest Friend. Concluded.

ways may de-pend,..... Tho' others prove un-true.....
ways may depend, prove un-true.

No. 121. Consider the Wondrous Works of God.

JENNIE WILSON. W. M. YOWELL.

1. Consider the wondrous works of God, Behold the world made by His hand,
2. Consider the star - ry host of night, The glowing sun that rules the day,
3. Consider the great redemption plan, How God gave His beloved Son,
4. Consider the boundless depths of grace, That offers mer-cy un-to all,

rit.

The billowy deeps no foot hath trod, And cloud-capped mountains on the land.
And owning the wise Creator's might, To Him thy grateful homage pay.
Who died to atone for sin-ful man, That life e-ter-nal might be won.
Look up to the loving Father's face, And at His feet in worship fall.

CHORUS.

Con-sid-er the wondrous works of God, And bow in rev'rence and love;
and love;

rit.

Con-sid-er the wondrous works of God, And praise Him on His throne above.

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No. 122. JESUS DID IT ALL!

F. L. E. F. L. EILAND.

1. Tak - en up from deathly sleeping, Turn'd away mine eyes from weeping,
2. Came, my soul, from its con-di-tion, Heal'd by this one great Phy-si-cian,
3. Touch, He gave the pulses waning, And restored the strength remaining,
4. From disease, which sin had planted, In the soul, health, there was granted,

Je - - sus did it all, Je - - sus
Jesus did it all, Je-sus did it all, Jesus did it all, He

did it all! Peace is now my heart's ex-pres-sion,
did it all! All its needs, it could not men-tion,
did it all! O and won-drous is His cur - ing,
did it all! Now 'tis all with - in His keep-ing,
did it all, He did it all!

Glo - ry is my soul's pos-ses-sion, Je - - - sus did it
Yet, He gave them full at - ten-tion, Je - - - sus did it
Per-fect, might-y and en - dur-ing, Je - - - sus did it
And sal - va - tion joys 'tis reap-ing, Je - - - sus did it
Je - sus did it all,

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JESUS DID IT ALL! Concluded.

all, Je - - sus did it all!
Jesus did it all, Je-sus did it all, He did it all, He did it all!

REFRAIN.

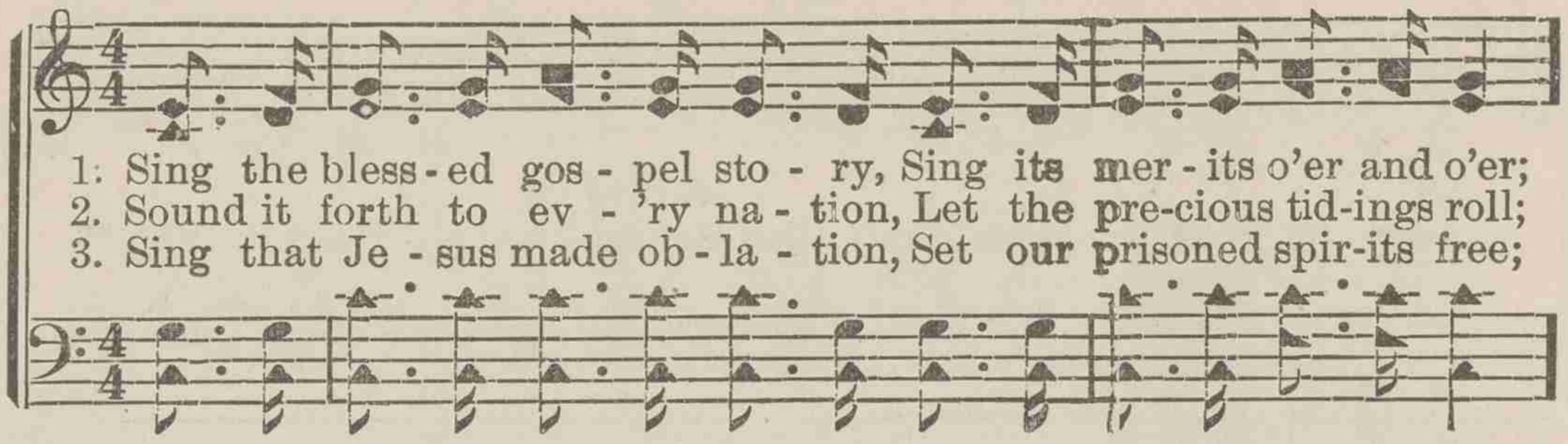
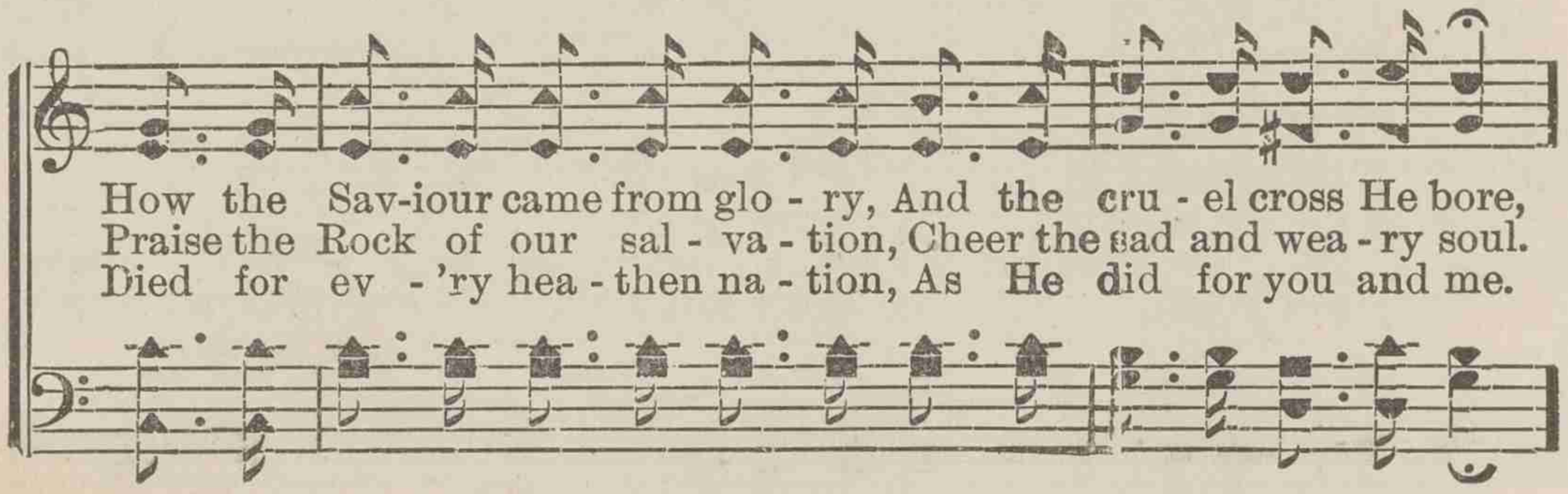
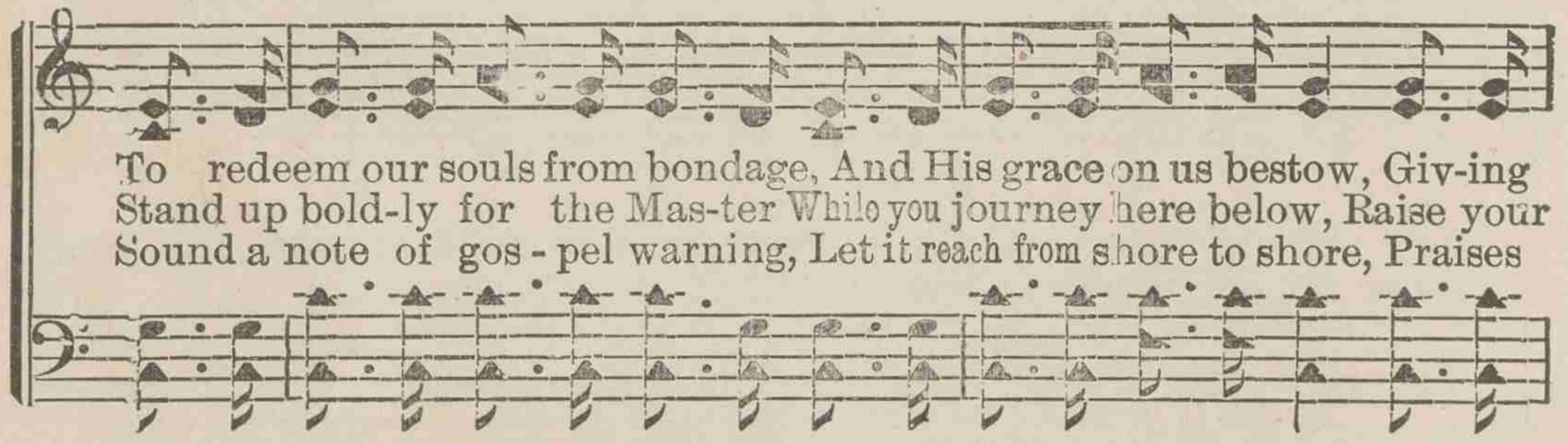
Je - - sus did it all, Je - - sus
Jesus did it all, Je-sus did it all, Je-sus did it all, He

did it all! Peace is now my heart's ex-pres-sion,
did it all, He did it all!

Glo - ry is my soul's pos-ses-sion, Je - - sus did it
Je-sus did it all!

all, Je - - sus did it all!
Jesus did it all, Je-sus did it all, He did it all, He did it all!

No. 123. Sing the Blessed Gospel Story.

J. A. C. J. A. COLE.



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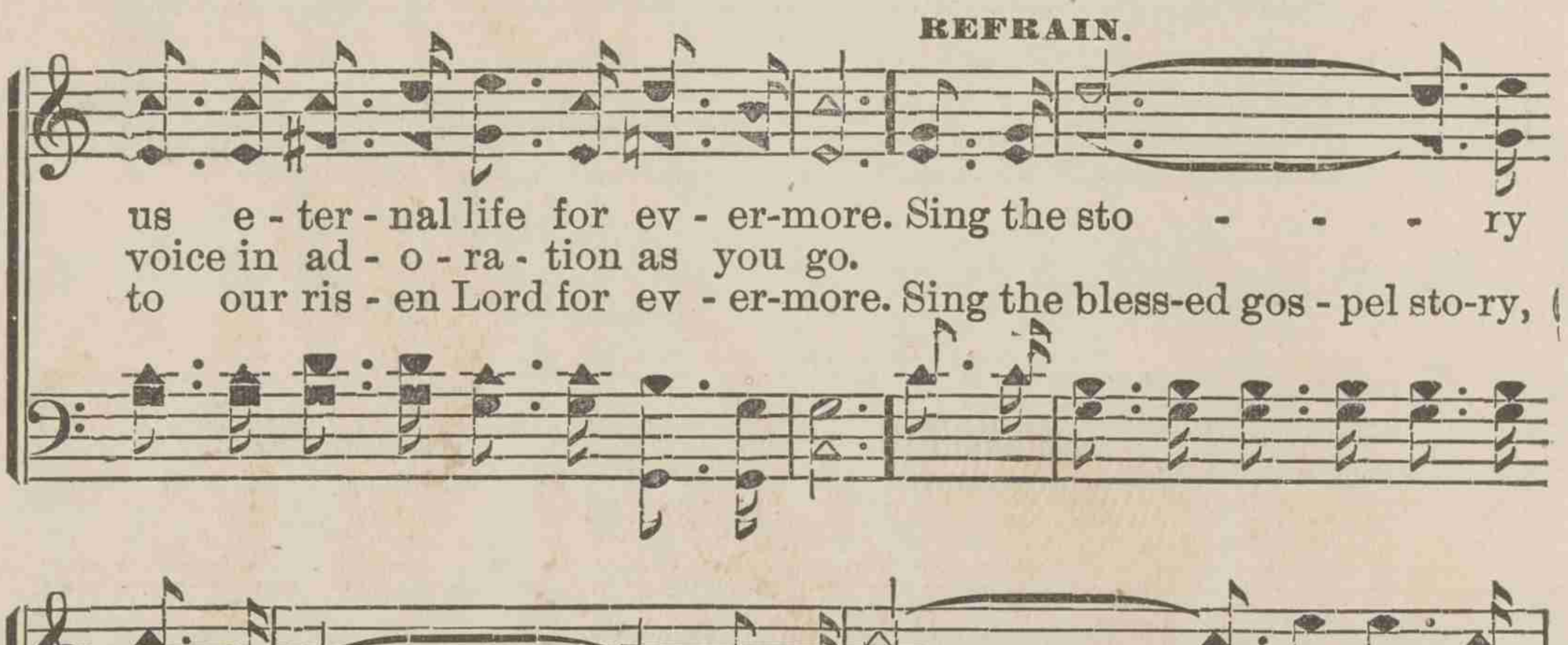
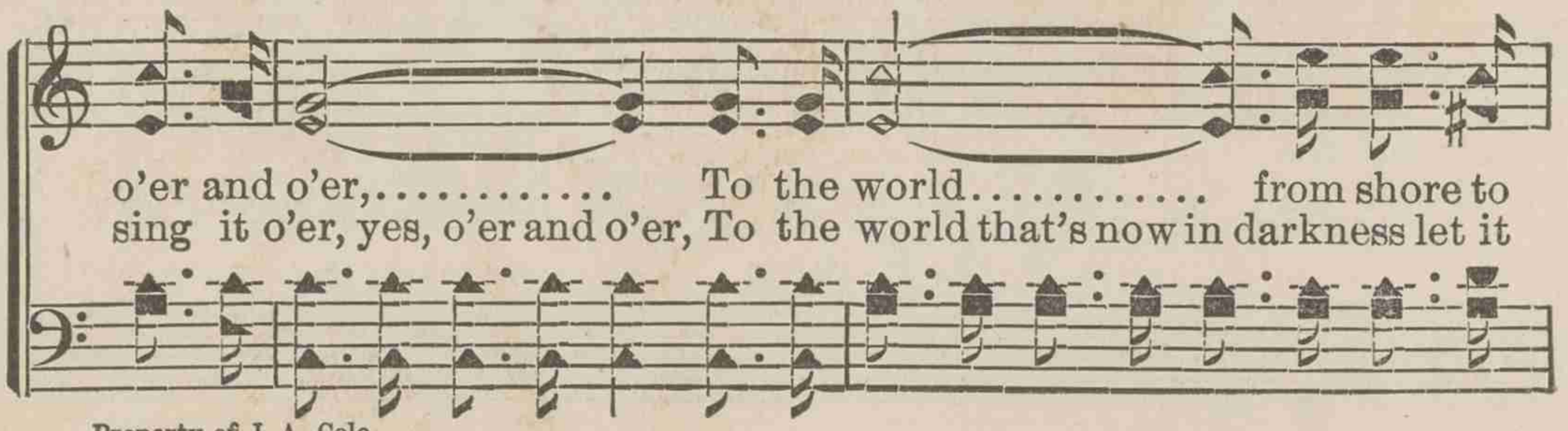
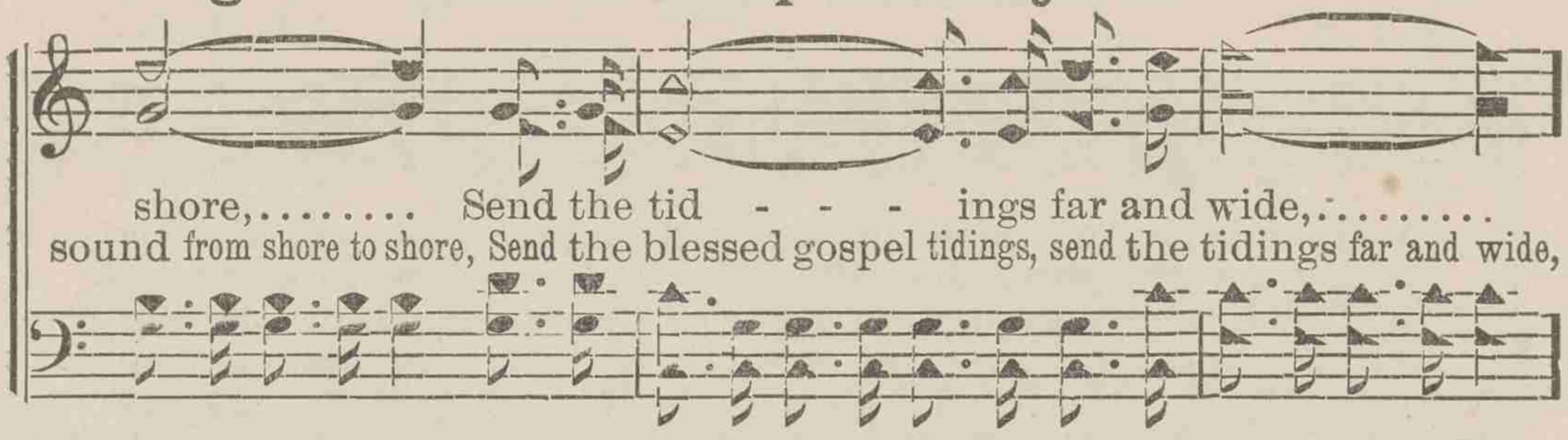
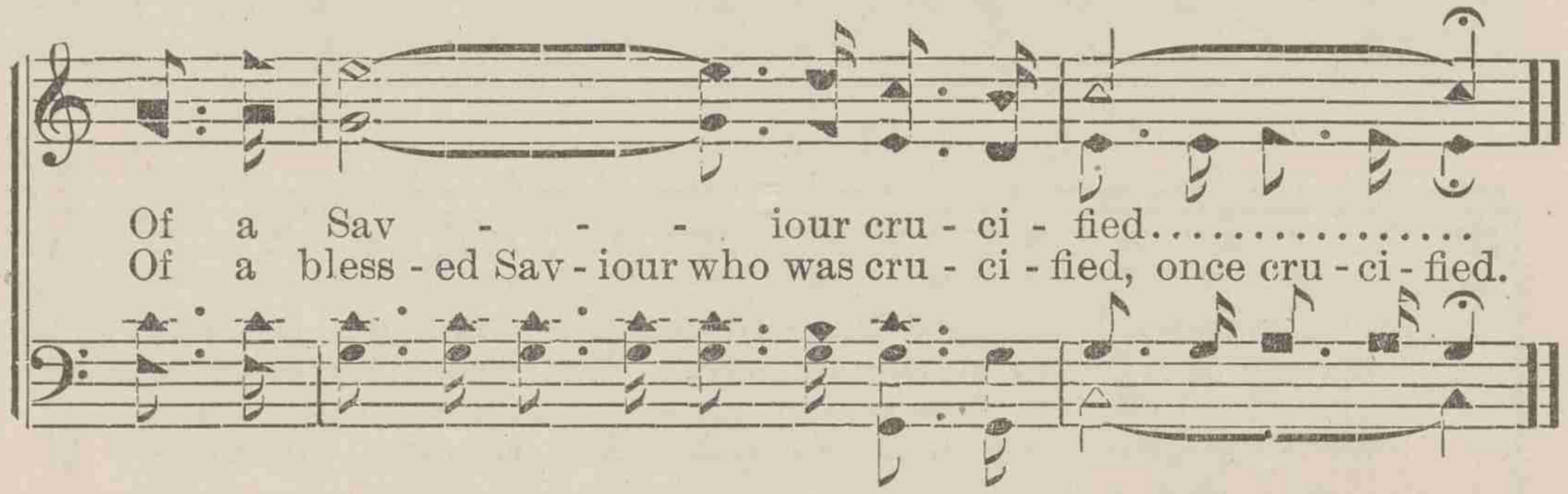
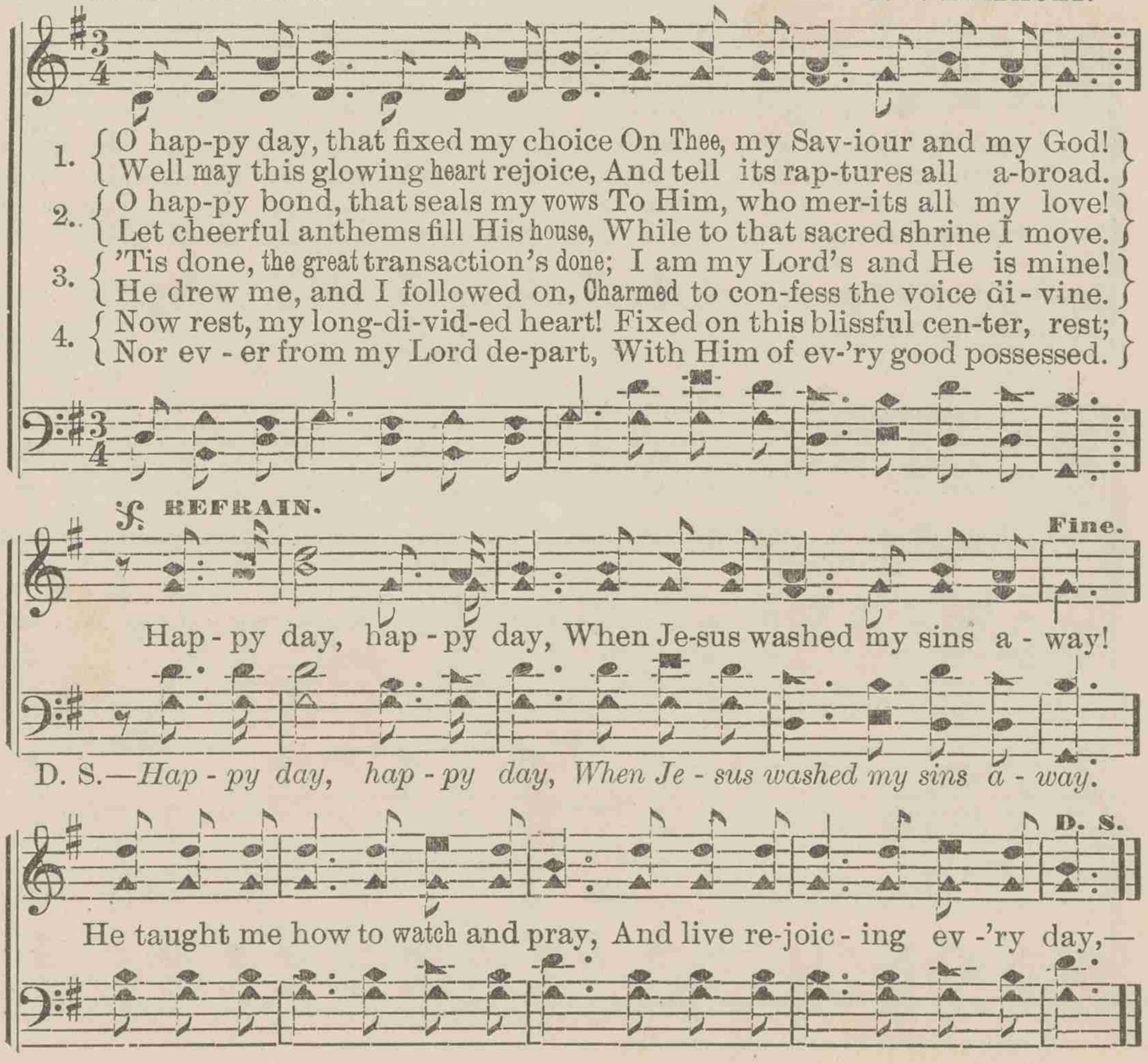

Property of J. A. Cole.

Sing the Blessed Gospel Story. Concluded.



No. 124. O Happy Day, That Fixed My Choice.

"Thanks be unto God for his unspeakable gift."—2 Cor. 9: 15.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE. E. F. RIMBAULT.



No. 125. There Is Joy.

J. F. M. J. F. MAYFIELD.

1. There's joy in the world, the Lord has come, Let all the peo - ple
2. There's love, peace, and joy since Christ has come, And gave Him-self a
3. Tho' Christ once was slain He lives a - gain, And in the world of
4. The Lord will re - turn, it won't be long, To gath - er up His

praise Him with a glad re - frain; He came to re - deem from
ran - som all our souls to save; Such won - der - ful love be -
glo - ry on His throne He reigns, And there in - ter-cedes for
jew - els that on earth re - main, And to each He'll give a

death and the grave, O glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah be un - to His name!
fore was unknown, O glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah be un - to His name!
man here be-low, O glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah be un - to His name!
bright shining crown, O glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah be un - to His name!

CHORUS.

He burst ... the bars of death,..... And rose triumphant o'er the grave;
He burst the bars of death, o'er the grave;

Let all..... the world re - joice,.....
Let all the world re-joice,

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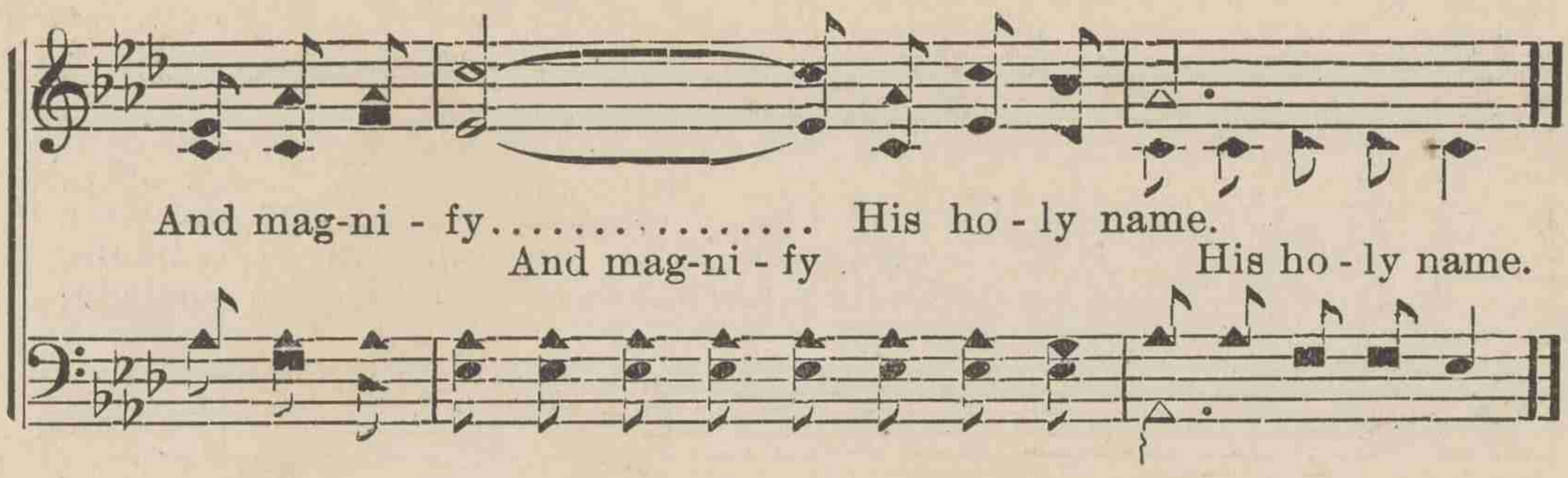
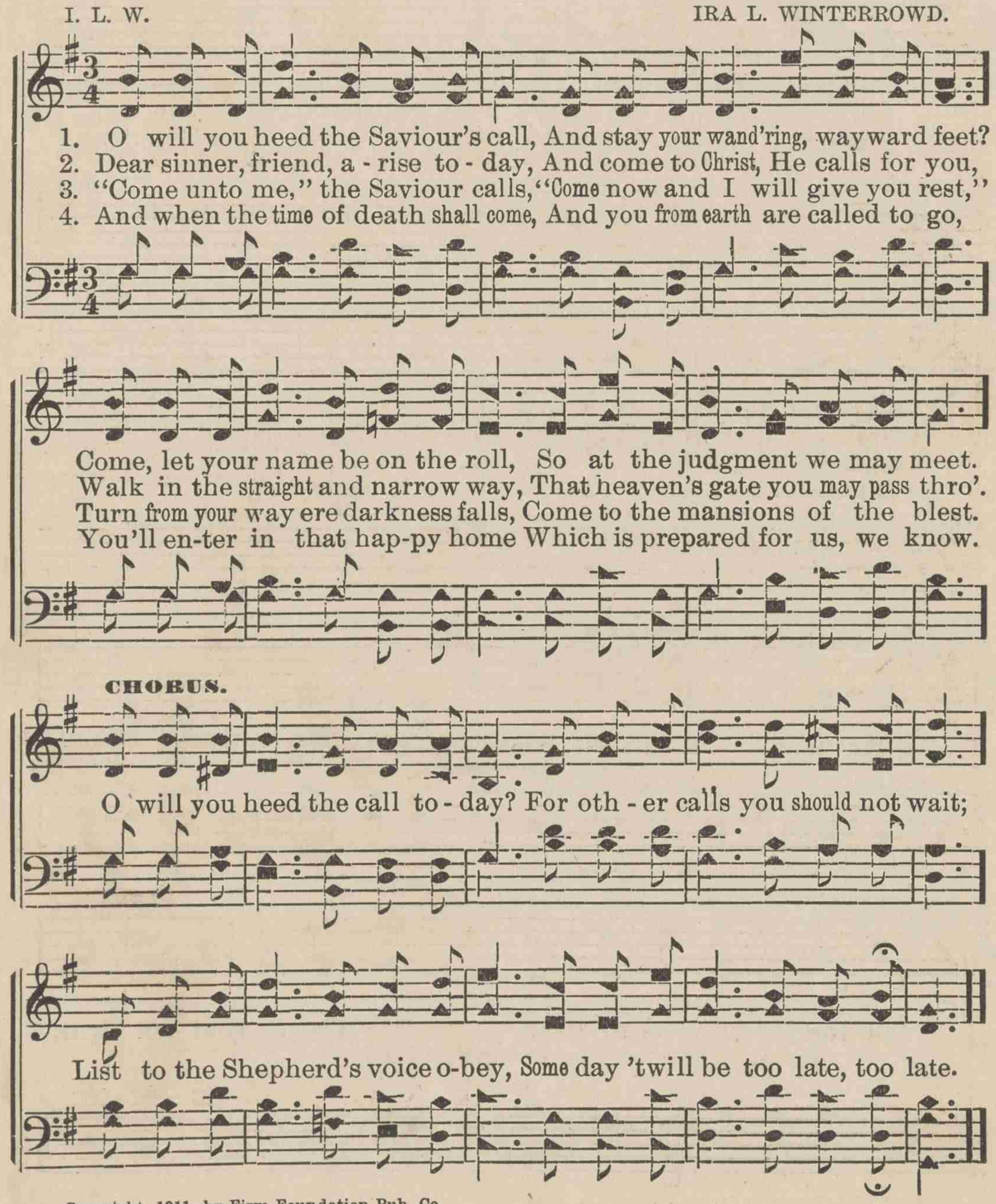
There Is Joy. Concluded.

No. 126. Will You Heed the Call?

I. L. W. IRA L. WINTERROWD.



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No. 127. I Will Tell the Joyful News to All.

J. W. R. J. W. RHODES. Har. by A. T.

1. On the cross of Cal - va - ry Je - sus died for you and me,
2. Light and life thro' Je - sus came, Bless and praise His ho-ly name,
3. From His pierced and bleeding side Flows the healing crim-son tide,

I will tell the joy - ful news to all; On a lone-ly mountain side
I will tell the joy - ful news to all; 'Twas His blood that paid the price,—
I will tell the joy - ful news to all; It is flow-ing full and free,

Went He forth and bled and died, I will tell the joy - ful
What a won - drous sac - ri - fice! I will tell the joy - ful
Flow - ing there for you and me, I will tell the joy - ful

CHORUS.

news to all. I will tell the news, Tell the joy - ful news, I will

tell the joy-ful news to all; 'Tis a gold - en light,
one and all;

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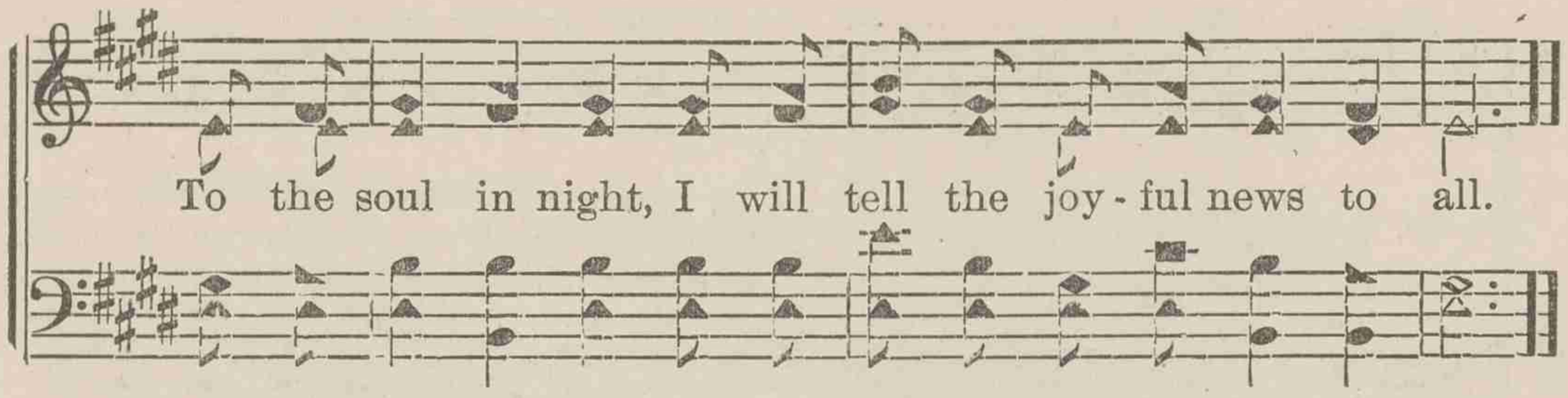
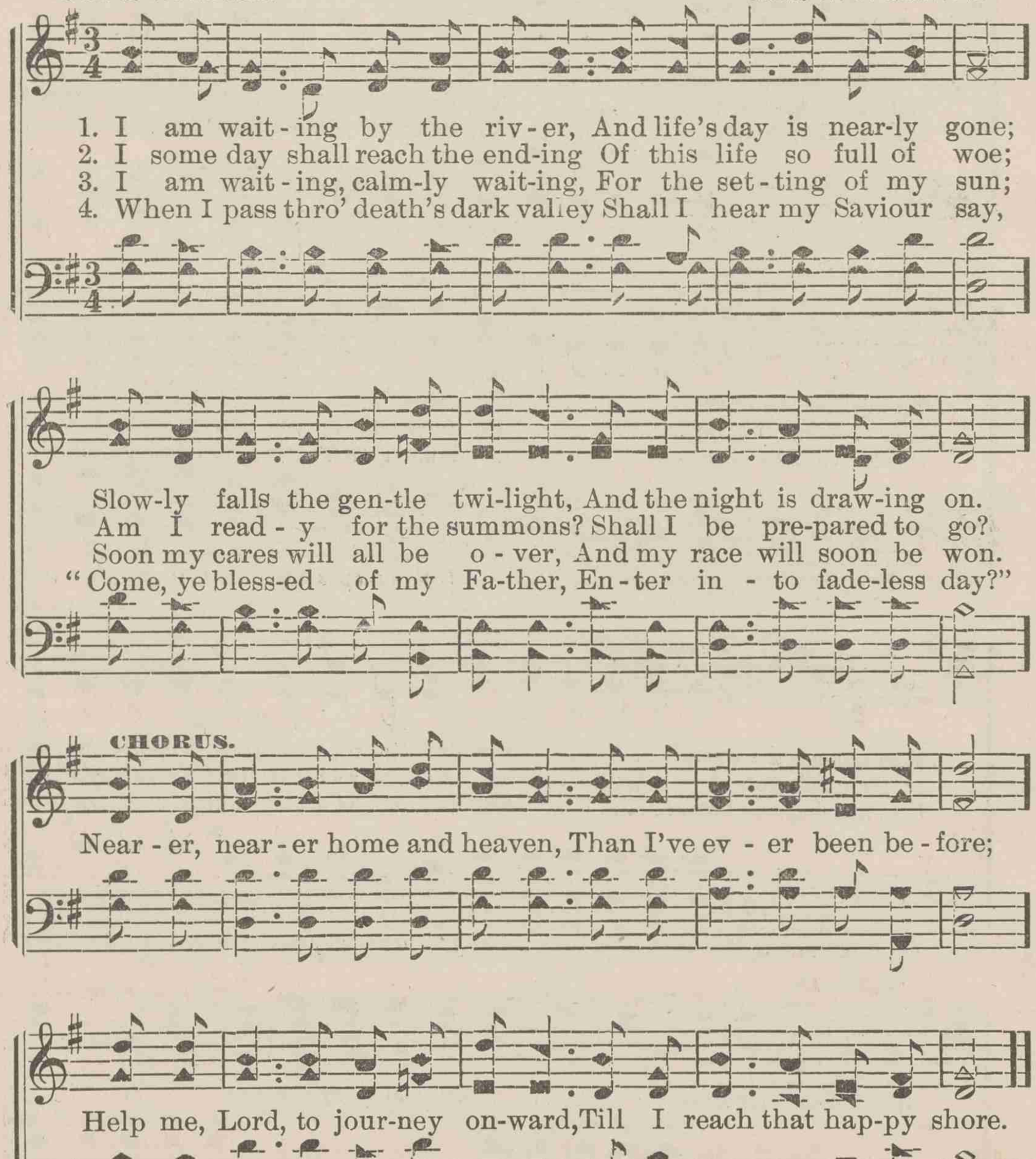
I Will Tell the Joyful News to All. Concluded.

No. 128. Near the Ending.

JOE S. WARLICK. MRS. W. J. GRAVES.



W. J. Graves, owner.

No. 129. He Died On the Cross.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON. J. W. WEST.

1. At twilight I hear . . . . . a gen-tle voice say: (a gen-tle voice say:)
2. How cru-el the thorns . . . . . He bore on His brow, (He bore on His brow,)
3. There's pardon for all . . . . . who trust in the Lord, (who trust in the Lord,)

"O, what have you done . . . . . for Je- sus to- day? (for Je - sus to- day?")
With endless delight . . . . . our lives to en- dow! (our lives to en-dow!)
Sal - va-tion di-vine . . . . . shall be their reward; (shall be their reward;)

f.

He died on the cross . . . . . to ran-som the lost, (to ran-som the lost,)
How precious the life . . . . . He rendered for us (He rendered for us)
O, who will now come, ... dis-claiming earth's dross, (disclaiming earth's dross,)

D. S.–*He opened there free . . . . . on Cal-va-ry's tree, (on Cal- va-ry's tree,)*

FINE.

How solemn the scene! . . . . . how dreadful the cost! (how dreadful the cost!)
In an-guish untold . . . . . on Cal-va-ry's cross! (on Cal- va - ry's cross!)
Con-fess-ing the One . . . . . who died on the cross? (who died on the cross?)

O, come to the Fount, ... so full and so free. (so full and so free.)

REFRAIN.

He died on the cross . . . . . on Cal-va-ry's Mount; . . . . . .
He died on the cross on Cal-va-ry's Mount;

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He Died On the Cross. Concluded.

D. S.

O, come and be cleansed..... to-day at the Fount.....
O, come and be cleansed to-day at the Fount, to-day at the Fount.

No. 130. Joy to the World.

ISAAC WATTS, (ANTIOCH.) ARR. from G. F HANDEL.

1. Joy to the world, the Lord is come; Let earth re-ceive her King; Let
2. Joy to the earth, the Sav-iour reigns; Let men their songs em-ploy; While
3. No more let sins and sor-rows grow, Nor thorns in-fest the ground; He
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na-tions prove The

ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room, And heav'n and nature sing, And
fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains, Re- peat the sounding joy, Re-
comes to make His bless-ings flow Far as the curse is found, Far
glo - ries of His right-eous-ness, And wonders of His love, And
And heav'n and nature

heav'n and na- ture sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.
peat the sound-ing joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sounding joy.
as the curse is found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
won-ders of His love, And won - ders, won - ders of His love.
sing, And heav'n and na- ture sing,

No. 131. Will We All Meet Our Mother?

Arr. from S. M. W. H. WHITWORTH.

Slow, with pathos.

1. Pre-cious moth-er, o'er the riv - er safe at home, (safe at home,) With her
2. Pre-cious moth-er, in this land of sin and woe, (sin and woe,) How we
3. Pre-cious moth-er, o'er the riv - er gone be-fore, (gone be-fore,) We shall

Sav - iour and Re-deemer ne'er to roam; (ne'er to roam;) Where the golden gates are
miss you as we jour-ney to and fro; (to and fro;) But we hope some day to
meet you when the storms of life are o'er; (life are o'er;) When we've left the world for-

D. S.—*While our trib-ute we are*

swing-ing, with the an - gels she is sing - ing—Dearest moth-er o'er the
meet you, with the ransomed hosts to greet you, Clad in garments pure and
ev - er, and have crossed the si - lent riv - er, You will greet us, moth - er,

bringing, and with an-gels we are singing, Heav'nly mu-sic will be

Rit. FINE. CHORUS.

riv - er is at home. (safe at home.)
spot-less as the snow. (as the snow.) Will we all meet our moth-er o - ver
on the oth-er shore. (oth - er shore.)

ring-ing o- ver there. (*o - ver there.*)

D. S.

there, (o - ver there,) On the streets of that cit-y bright and fair, (bright and fair,)

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No. 132. Glory By and By.

EMILIE THOMAS. DR. W. W. STONE.

1. There is a land of pure de-light, Where we all shall be gathered by and
2. It's skies are not like earth-ly skies, Where we all shall be gathered by and
3. There storms ne'er rise, there falls no rain, Where we all shall be gathered by and
4. There in that bright, se-rene a-bode, Where we all shall be gathered by and

by, In-fi-nite day ex-cludes the night, Where we all shall be gathered
by, It hath no need for sun to rise, Where we all shall be gathered
by, There loved ones, part-ed, meet a-gain, Where we all shall be gathered
by, We there shall meet and dwell with God, Where we all shall be gathered

CHORUS.

by and by. O-ver there, o-ver there, O
O-ver there, o-ver there,
won't that be glo-ry by and by, In that bright home on
hap-py home,
high, O won't that be glo-ry by and by.
bright home on nigh, by and by.

No. 133. In the Service of the Master.

(Inscribed to the singers at Eago, Ark., and written at their request.)

KATHARYN BACON. E. M. DICKEY.

1. In the serv-ice of the Mas-ter We're en-list - ed here be - low, And in
2. In the serv-ice of the Mas-ter Who for us so free - ly died, We will
3. In the serv-ice of the Mas-ter We will bat - tle for the right, Send-ing
4. In the serv-ice of the Mas-ter True and loy - al will we be, Till from

joy-ful songs we'll praise Him as we dai - ly on-ward go; Work - ing ev - er
toil with faith un-end-ing, Trusting Him whate'er be-tide; Tho' op-pressed by
to the lands be-night-ed Tid-ings of the gos-pel light; With His ban - ner
scenes of earth He calls us To the home beyond death's sea; Then with hap - py

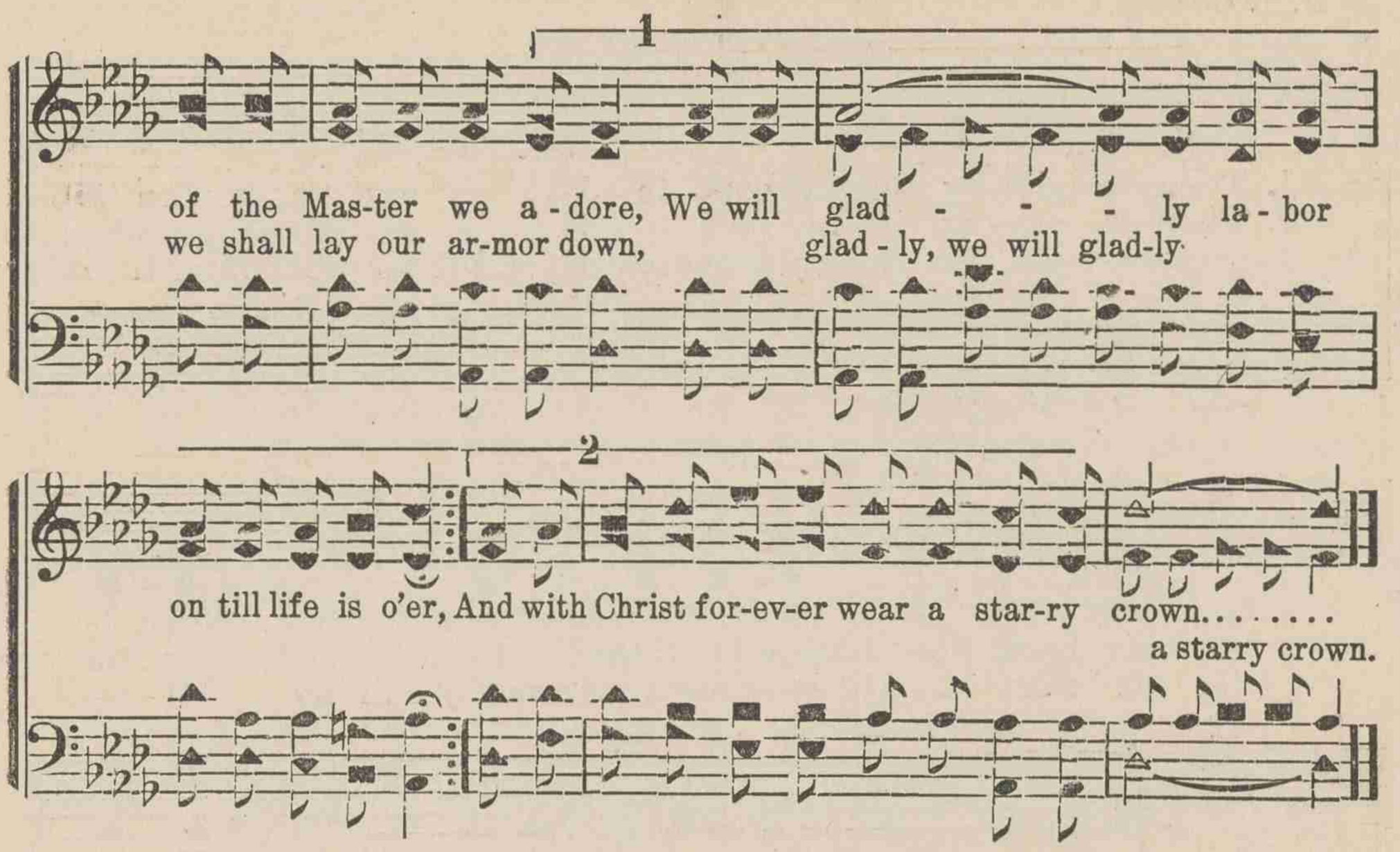
for His glo - ry, Tell-ing of His wondrous love, Winning souls from sin and
foes re-lent-less, We will nev - er be dis-mayed, For our King is watch-ing
wav-ing o'er us We will yield not nor re - treat, Till in tri-umph we can
voic - es blending With the bright,an-gel-ic throng We shall ev - er - more a -

CHORUS.

darkness For His bless - ed fold a - bove. In the serv - - - ice
o'er us And He says, "Be not a - fraid." In the service, in the serv-ice
lay our Trophies at His bless - ed feet. Then re - joic - - - ing
dore Him In one glad e - ter - nal song. Then re-joic-ing, then re-joic-ing

E. M. Dickey, owner.

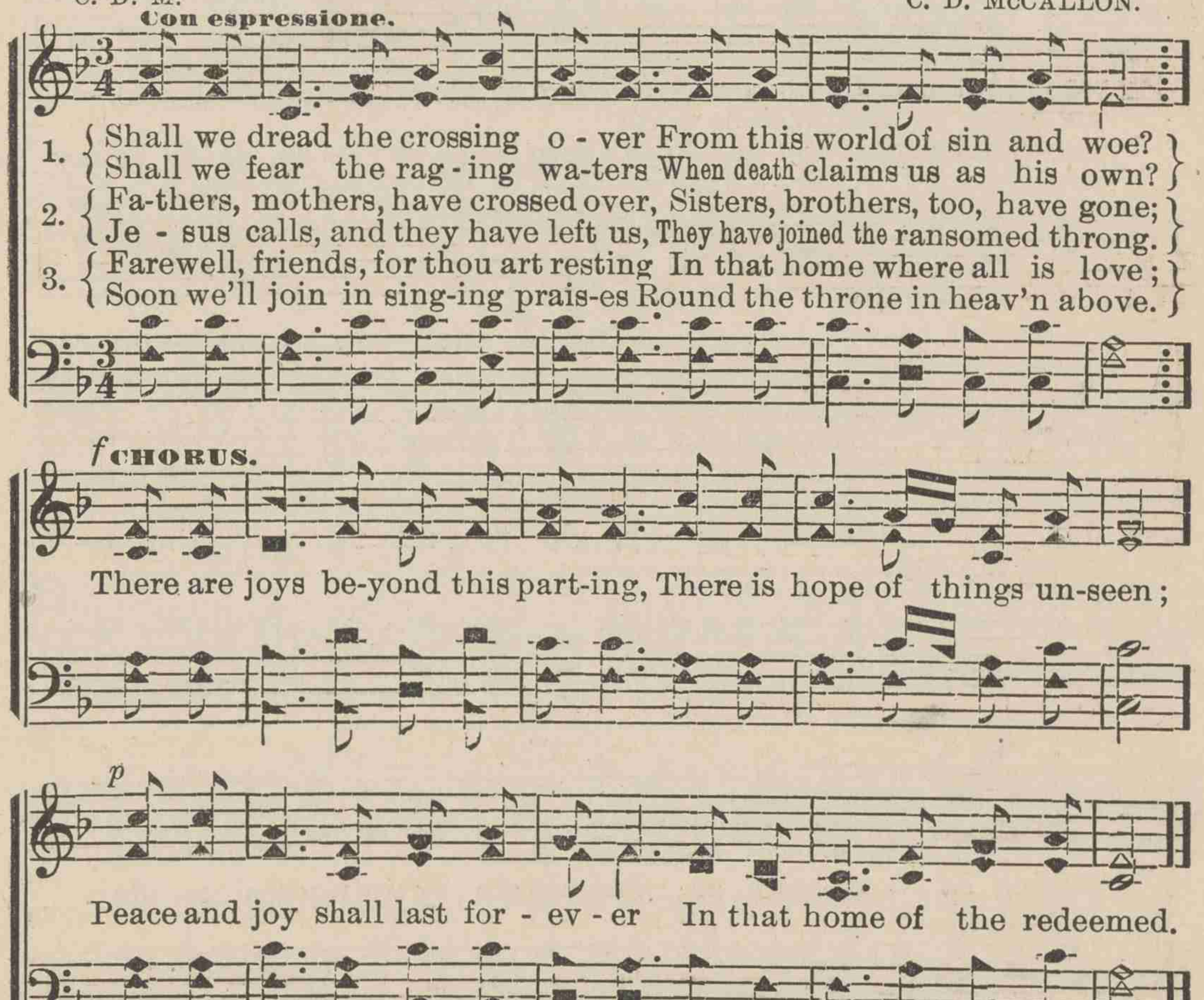
In the Service of the Master. Concluded.



No. 134. Shall We Dread the Crossing Over?

(In memory of Riley Baily, Red Hill, Ark.)

C. D. M. C. D. McCALLON.



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No. 135. There Is Glory.

H. E. OGDEN. WOODIE W. SMITH.

1. There is glo - ry in my soul to - day, I am hap-py in the
2. There is glo - ry in my soul to - day, I am sing-ing praises
3. There is glo - ry in my soul to - day, I'll be work-ing till this

Sav-iour's love; I will meet Him yonder face to face, When I
to my Lord; For I know He'll lead me to the end, As 'tis
life is o'er; I will meet my loved ones by and by O - ver

CHORUS.

reach that peaceful home a-bove. There is glo-ry in my soul to -
promised in His precious word.
on that bright, e - ter-nal shore. There is glo-ry, glo-ry, glo-ry in my

There is glo - ry in my

day, There is glo - ry, glo - ry all the way; I'm re-
soul to - day,

joicing as I on-ward go, There is glo - ry in my soul to - day.

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No. 136. I've Resolved to Leave the World.

(For Baptismal Occasions.)

J. F. M. J. F. MAYFIELD.

1. The gos-pel mes-sage I have heard, And I'm resolved to leave the world,
2. The world may scoff and turn a - way, But God's commands I will o - bey;
3. Tho' all my friends in days gone by Their friendship now to me de - ny;
4. Tho' tri - als like a del-uge come, I'll fol - low Christ, He's God's dear Son;
5. I'll ask the Lord from day to day To comfort me while in the way;
6. I want to live where joys a-bound, A - mong the saints on high - er ground;

To Christ I'll go, His word o - bey, And be bap - tized with-out de - lay.
I'll seek the Lord, His name confess, And be bap - tized in - to His death.
I'll trust in God and ev - er pray, And be bap - tized, 'tis heav-en's way.
I'll en - ter in the nar - row way, And be bap - tized this ver - y day.
Yea, Lord I'm coming now to Thee To be bap - tized, O make me free.
Christ's kingdom now I'll en-ter in And be bap - tized, re - mis-sion wir

CHORUS.

O hinder me not, dear Christian friends, But give me your pray'rs till life shall end;

I'm seeking a home in heav-en a - bove, Where we may all live in peace and love.

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No. 137. BEAUTIFUL JERUSALEM!

E. R. LATTA. D. M. RAGLE.

1. Oh, beau-ti - ful (Oh, beau-ti-ful) Je - ru - sa - lem (Je - ru - sa-lem),
2. Oh, beau-ti - ful (Oh, beau-ti-ful) Je - ru - sa - lem (Je - ru - sa-lem),
3. Oh, beau-ti - ful (Oh, beau-ti-ful) Je - ru - sa - lem (Je - ru - sa-lem),
4. Oh, beau-ti - ful (Oh, beau-ti-ful) Je - ru - sa - lem (Je - ru - sa-lem),

From care and sor- (from care and sor-) row free (from sor-row free);
Be - yond the glass- (beyond the glass-) y sea (the glass - y sea);
Where pleasures nev-(where pleasures nev-) er flee (nev - er flee);
By faith thy walls (by faith thy walls) I see (thy walls I see);

How sweet to think (How sweet to think), thy walls within (thy walls within)
Within thy cloud- (With-in thy cloud-) less boundaries (bound - a - ries)
I trust thy bright (I trust thy bright) and pearly gates (and pearl-y gates)
And aye, my long- (and aye, my long-)ing spir - it oft (spir - it, oft),

Ere long my home (ere long my home) shall be (my home shall be).
Is sweet tran - quil- (is sweet tranquil-) li - ty (tran-quil-li - ty).
Shall o - pen swing (shall open swing) for me (for me).
Goes out in joy (goes out in joy), to Thee (in joy to Thee).

*Use small notes to fit corresponding words in 2nd and 4th stanzas.

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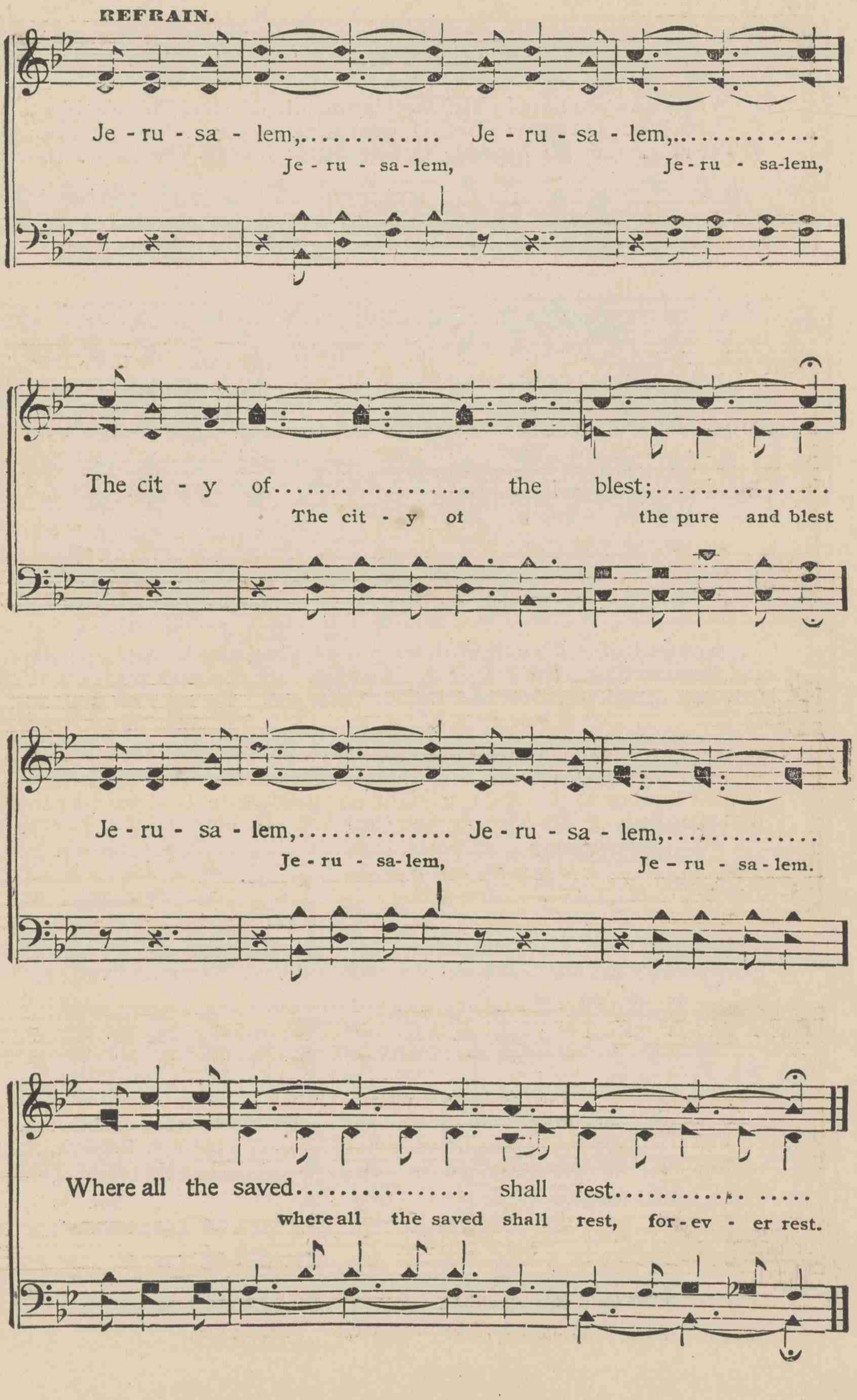
BEAUTIFUL JERUSALEM! Concluded.

No. 138. Why Stand You Here Idle?

J. B. F. J. B. FRANKLIN.

1. Why stand you here i - dle? there's much to be done, There's lives to be
2. Why stand you here i - dle? O hast you a - way! Pro-claim the glad
3. Stand i - dle no lon-ger, O Christians, a-wake! The Lord needs your

brightened, there's souls to be won; A - rise in your might, O you
tid - ings to sin - ners to - day; Go forth to their res - cue, and
serv - ice, and souls are at stake! With earnest soul-pur-pose and

Christians, I pray, There's work for you all, then why lon-ger de - lay?
bid them come in, No lon - ger re-main in the dark ways of sin.
cour-age proclaim, Sal - va - tion thro' Je - sus, O laud His great name!

CHORUS.

Why stand..... .... you here i - - - dle, so i - - -
Why stand you here i - dle, so i - dle all day? Why stand you here i -

dle all day?..... Go, la - - - bor for
dle, so i - dle all day? Go, la - bor for Je - sus, go

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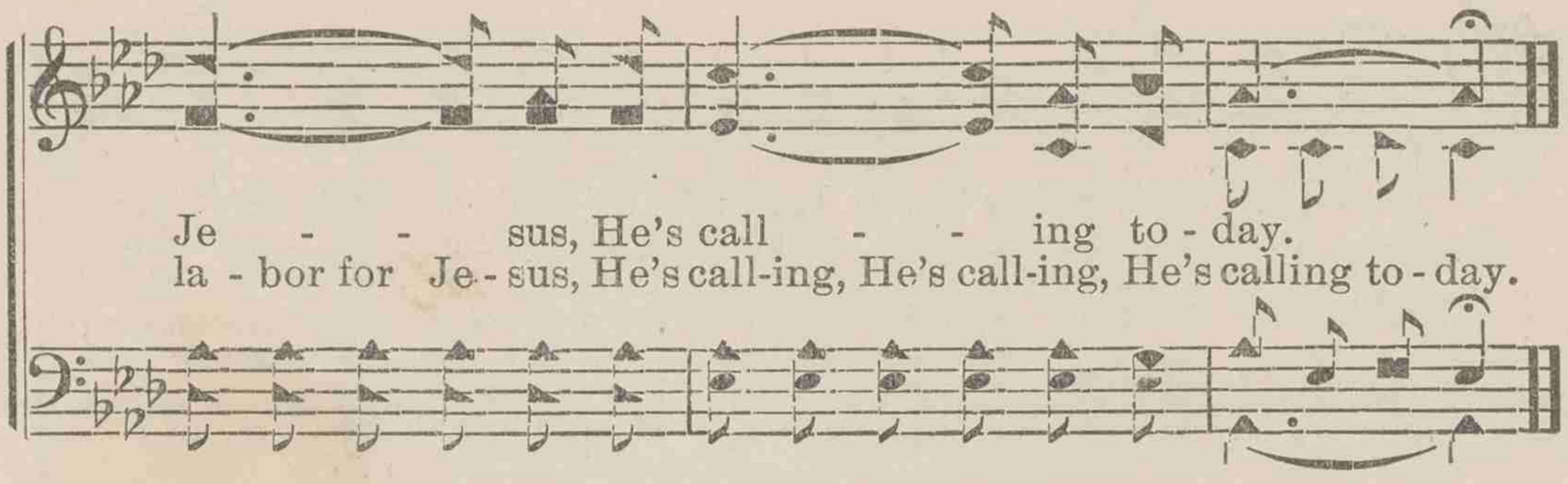
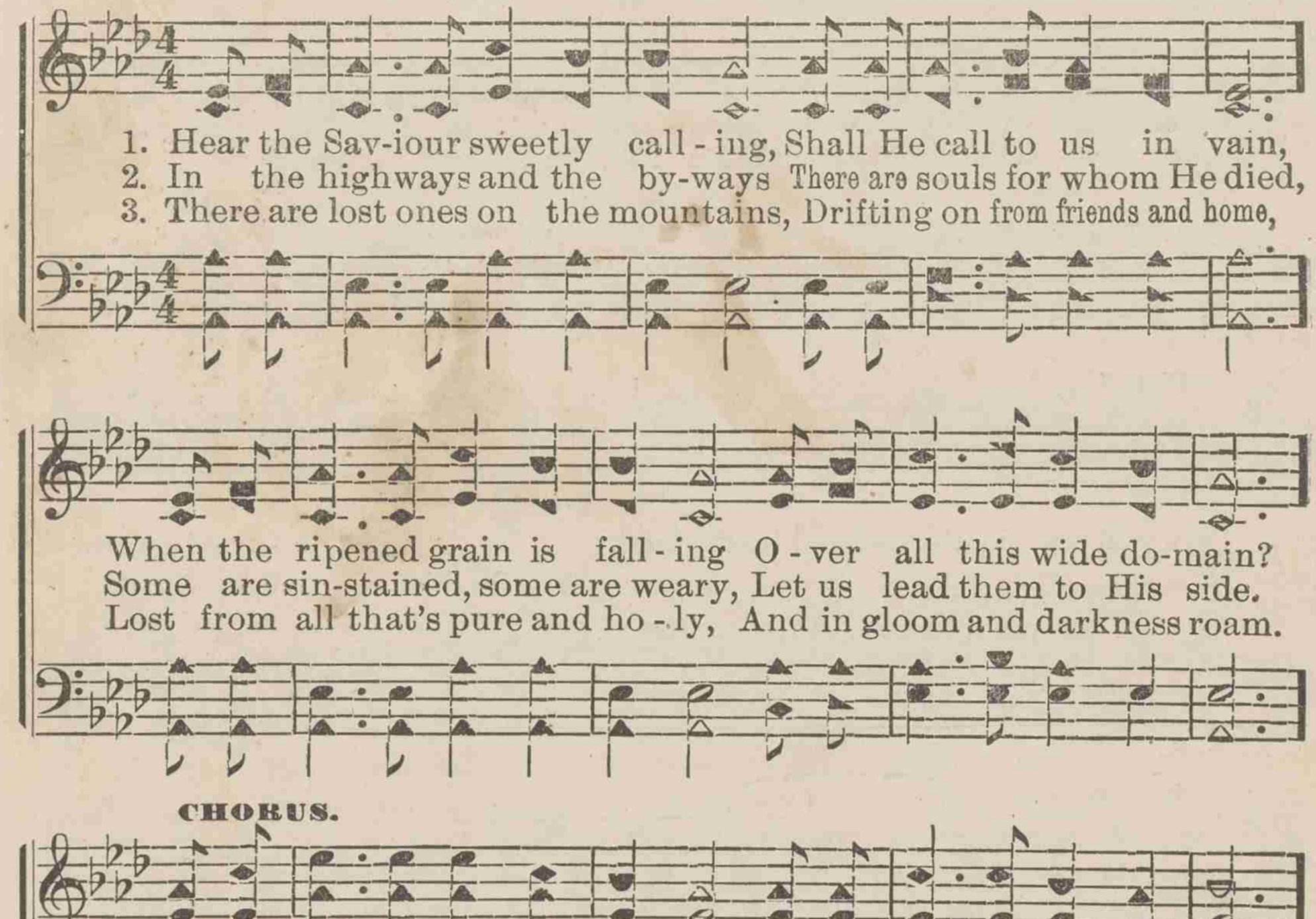
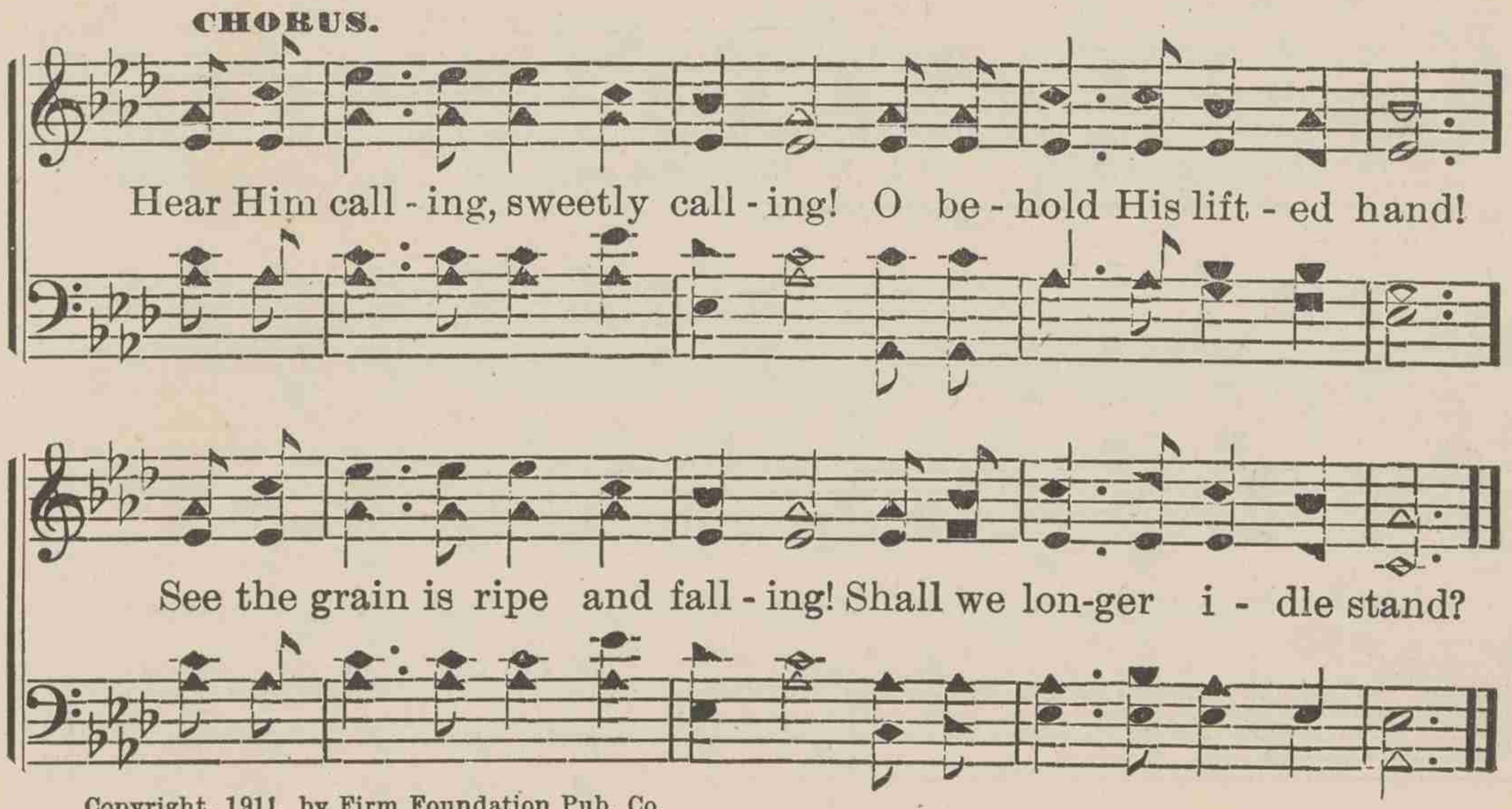

No. 139. Hear the Saviour Calling.

F. G. FRANK GRAMMER.



CHORUS.

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No. 140. ON JORDAN'S STORMY BANKS.

Rev. Samuel Stennett. T. C. O'Kane, by per.

1. On Jor - dan's stormy banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye
2. O'er all those wide-ex - tend - ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal day;
3. When shall I reach that hap - py place, And be for - ev - er blest?
4. Fill'd with de - light my rap - tur'd soul Would here no long - er stay;

To Ca - naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie.
There God the Son for - ev - er reigns, And scat - ters night a - way.
When shall I see my Fa - ther's face, And in His bos - om rest?
Tho' Jor - dan's waves a-round me roll, Fear - less I'd launch a - way.

Chorus.

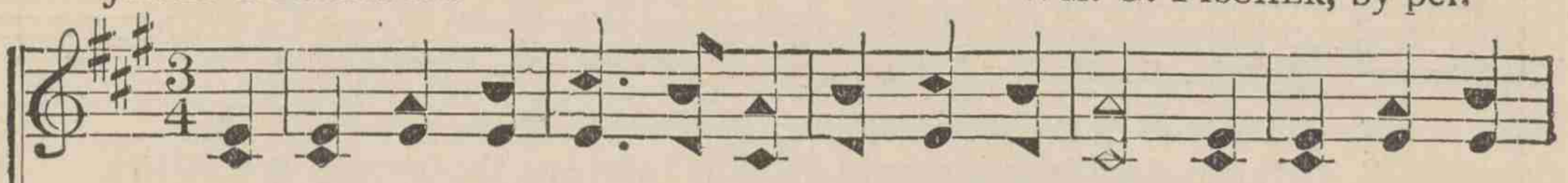
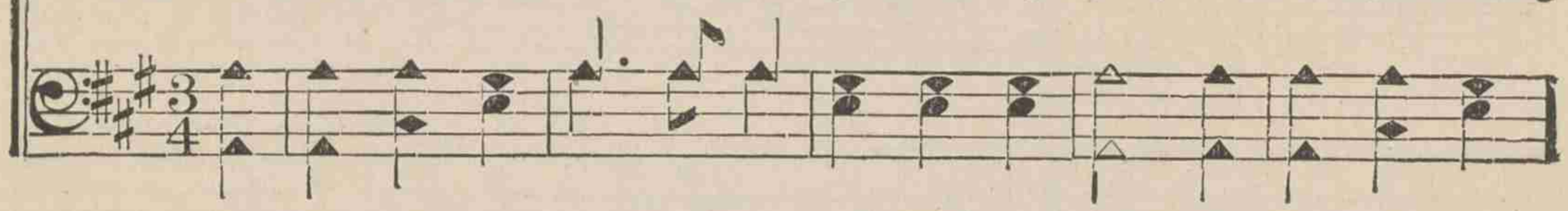
We will rest in the fair and happy land, Just a - cross on the by and by,

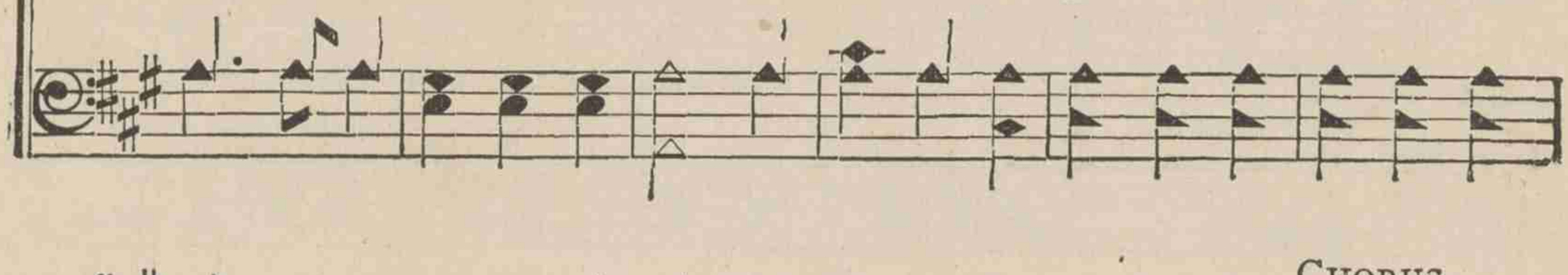
ev - er - green shore, ... Sing the song of Mo - ses and the ev - er - green shore,

Lamb, by and by, And dwell with Je - sus ev - er - more.

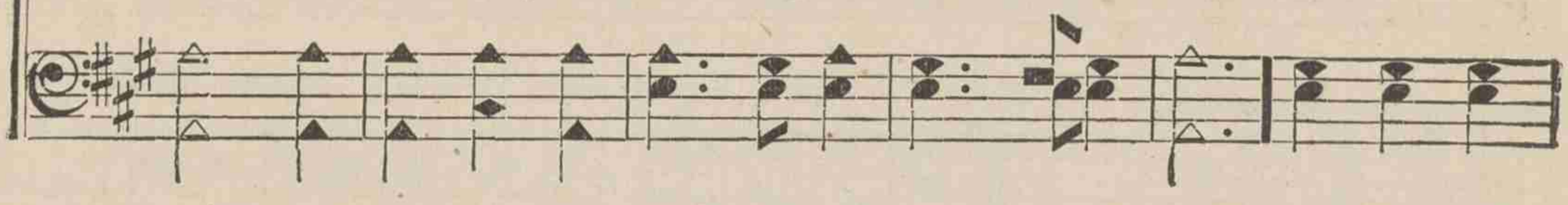
No. 141. Whiter Than Snow.

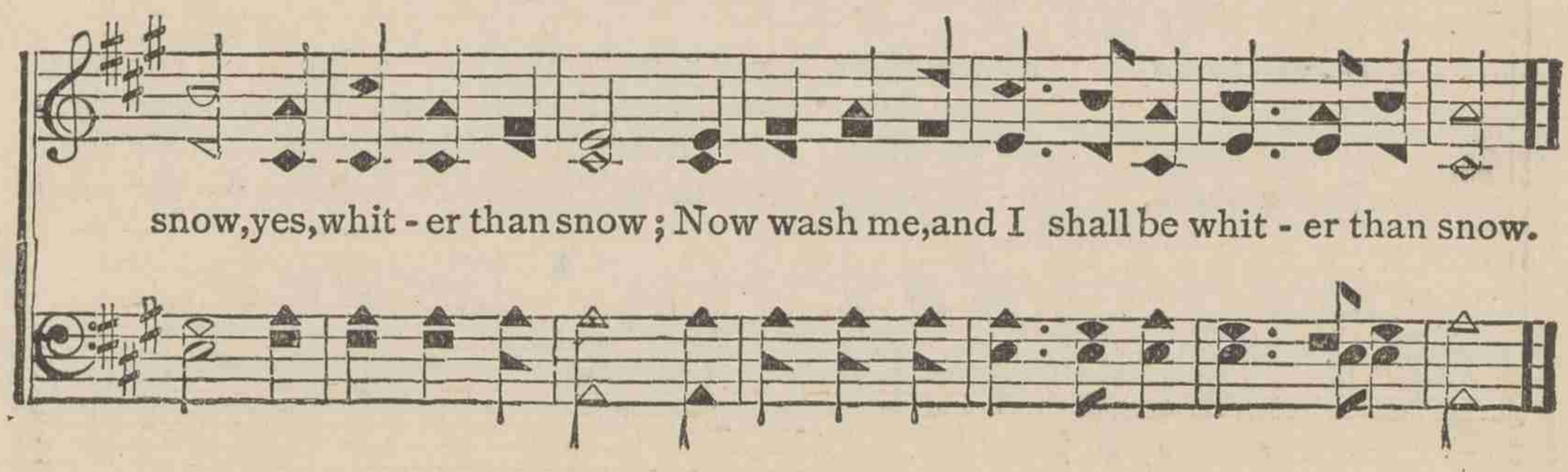
"Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow."

JAMES NICHOLSON. WM. G. FISCHER, by per.

1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole; I want Thee for -
2. Lord Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to
3. Lord Je - sus, for this I most hum-bly en - treat; I wait, bless-ed
4. Lord Je - sus, Thou se - est I pa - tient-ly wait; Come now, and with

ev - er, to live in my soul; Break down ev-'ry i - dol, cast out ev - 'ry
make a complete sac - ri - fice; I give up my - self, and what-ev - er I
Lord, at Thy cru - ci - fied feet; By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood
in me a new heart cre-ate; To those who have sought Thee, Thou never said'st



CHORUS.

foe; Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow. Whit - er than
know — Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.
flow — Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.
No — Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.

snow, yes, whit - er than snow; Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow.



No. 142. O Think of the Home Over There.

D. W. C. HUNTINGTON. T. C. O'KANE

1. O think of a home o-ver there, By the side of the riv - er of light,
2. O think of the friends over there, Who before us the journey have trod,
3. My Sav-iour is now o-ver there, There my kindred and friends are at rest;
4. I'll soon be at home o-ver there, For the end of my jour-ney I see;

o-ver there,

Where the saints all immortal and fair, Are robed in their garments of white.
Of the songs that they breathe on the air, In their home in the pal-ace of God.
Then a - way from my sorrow and care, Let me fly to the land of the blest.
Ma - ny dear to my heart o-ver there, Are watching and waiting for me.

over there.

REFRAIN.

O-ver there, o - ver there, O think of the home o-ver there,
O-ver there, o - ver there, O think of the friends o-ver there,
O-ver there, o - ver there, My Sav-iour is now o-ver there,
O-ver there, o - ver there, I'll soon be at home o-ver there,

o-ver there, o-ver there, o-ver there,

O - ver there, o - ver there, o-ver there, O think of a home o - ver there.
O - ver there, o - ver there, o-ver there, O think of the friends o - ver there.
O - ver there, o - ver there, o-ver there, My Saviour is now o - ver there.
O - ver there, o - ver there, o-ver there, I'll soon be at home o - ver there.

o-ver there,

By per. of T. C. O'Kane.

No. 143. Come and Go to That City.

Words arranged and Refrain by J. C. L.
Theme by W. H. RUEBUSH.

J. C. LENDERMAN.

1. Come and go to that cit - y, We shall dwell there for-ev - er, And the
2. Come and go to that cit - y, To a home there in glo - ry, Where no
3. Come and go to that cit - y, Come where friends ne'er forsake you, Where the

loved ones in glo - ry wait for thee, Come and go to that cit - y,
sad days of part-ing ev - er come, Come and go to that cit - y,
ran - somed in glo - ry ev - er sing, Come and go to that cit - y,

f. **Fine.**

There'll be part-ing, no nev-er, And the King in His beau-ty you shall see.
Where we'll sing that sweet stor-y, With the loved ones for-ev - er be at home.
Where no sor - rows o'ertake you, Where the sweet hal-le - lu - jahs ev - er ring.

D. C.—Come and go to that cit - y o - ver there.

REFRAIN.

Come and go to that cit-y, Come and go to that cit - y, Come and go to those

D. S.

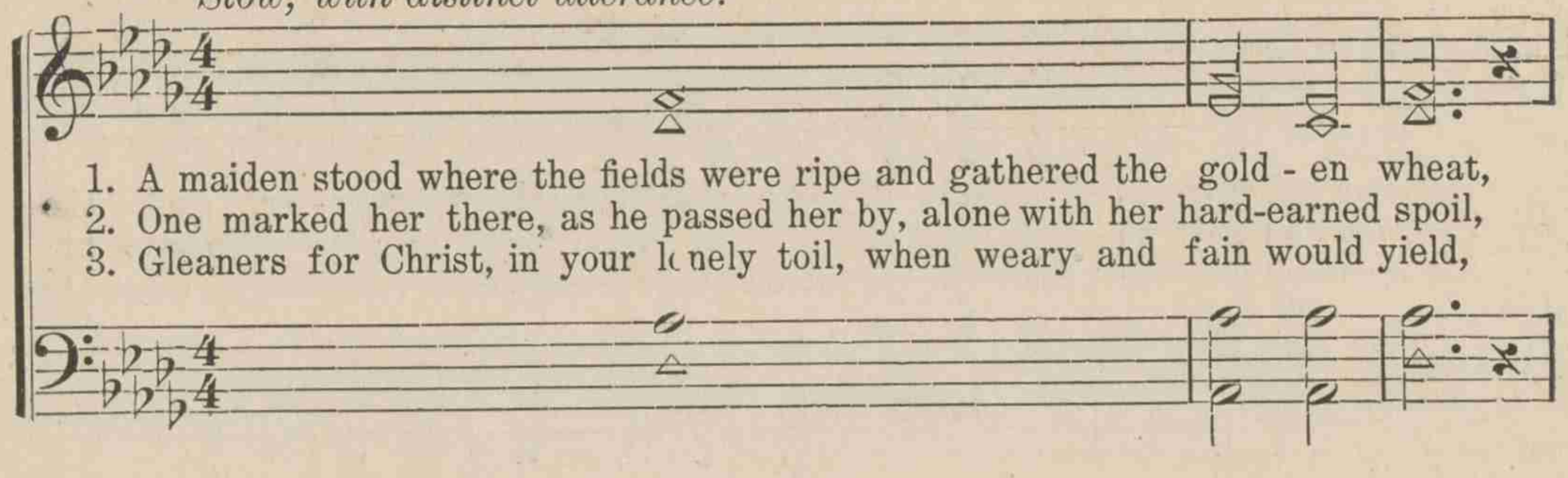
mansions bright and fair, We shall sing that sweet story, Be with loved ones in glo-ry.

J. C. Lenderman and W. H. Ruebush, owners.

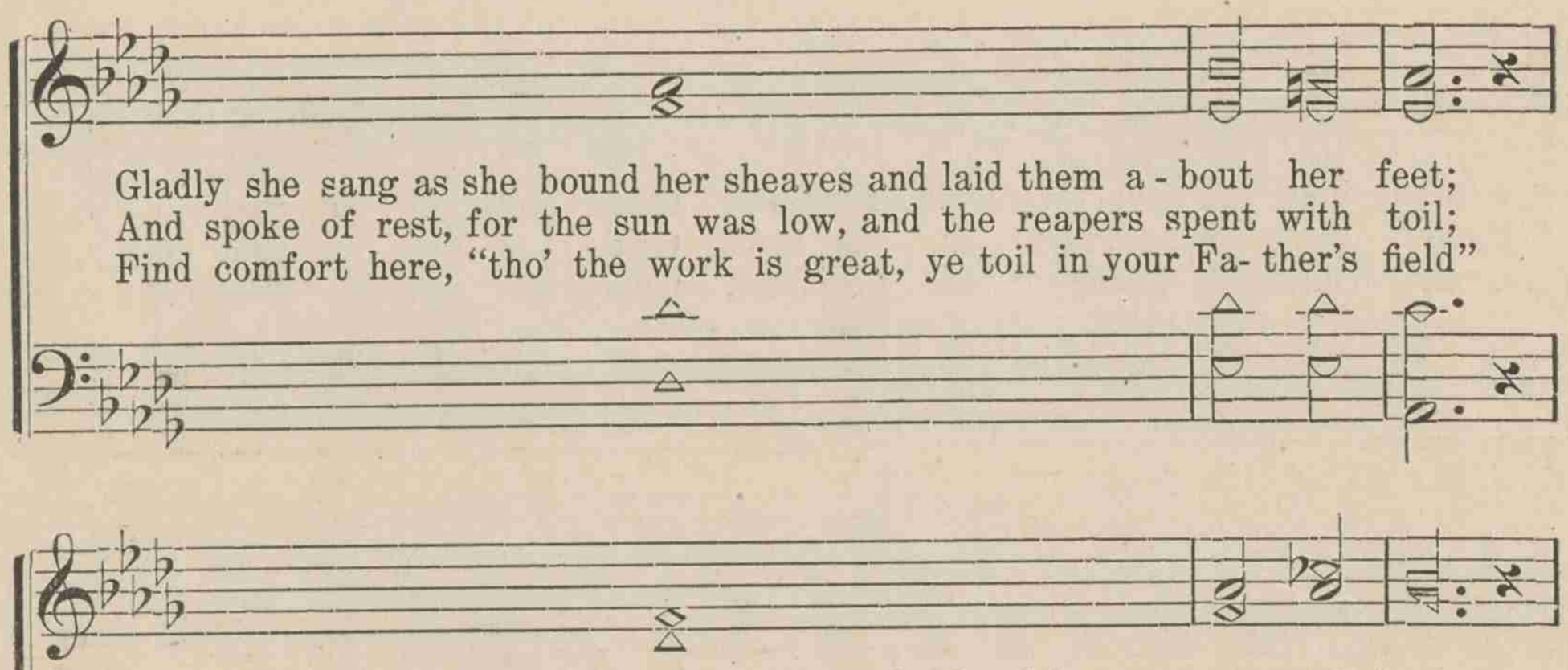
No. 144. My Father's Field.

E. G. STUART. Arr. by W. H. W. W. H. WHITWORTH.

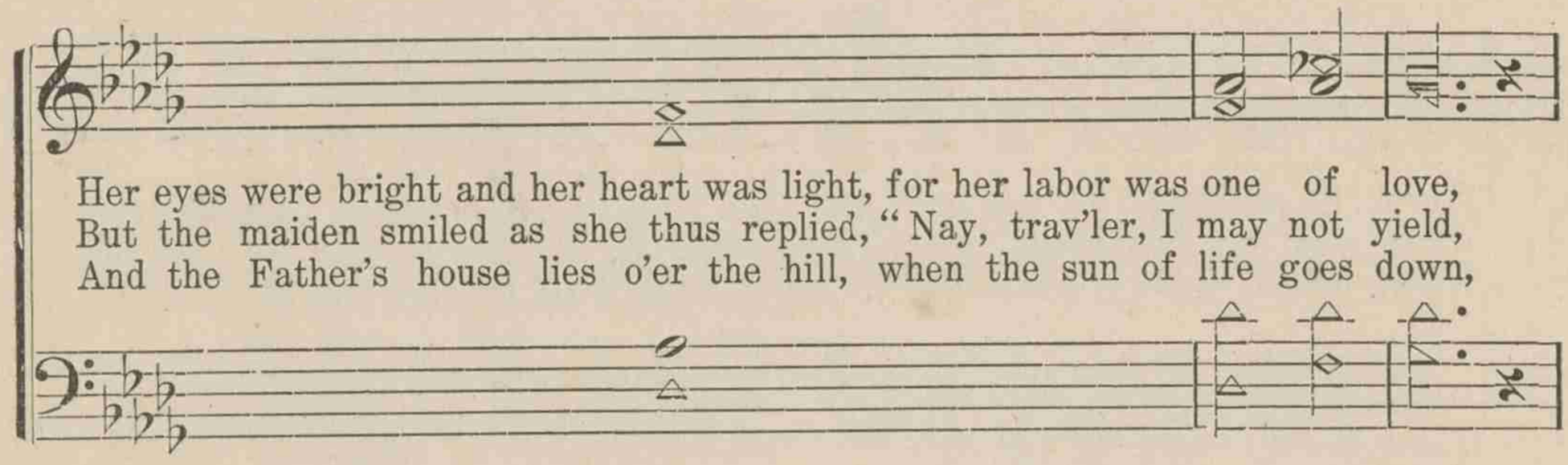
Slow, with distinct utterance.



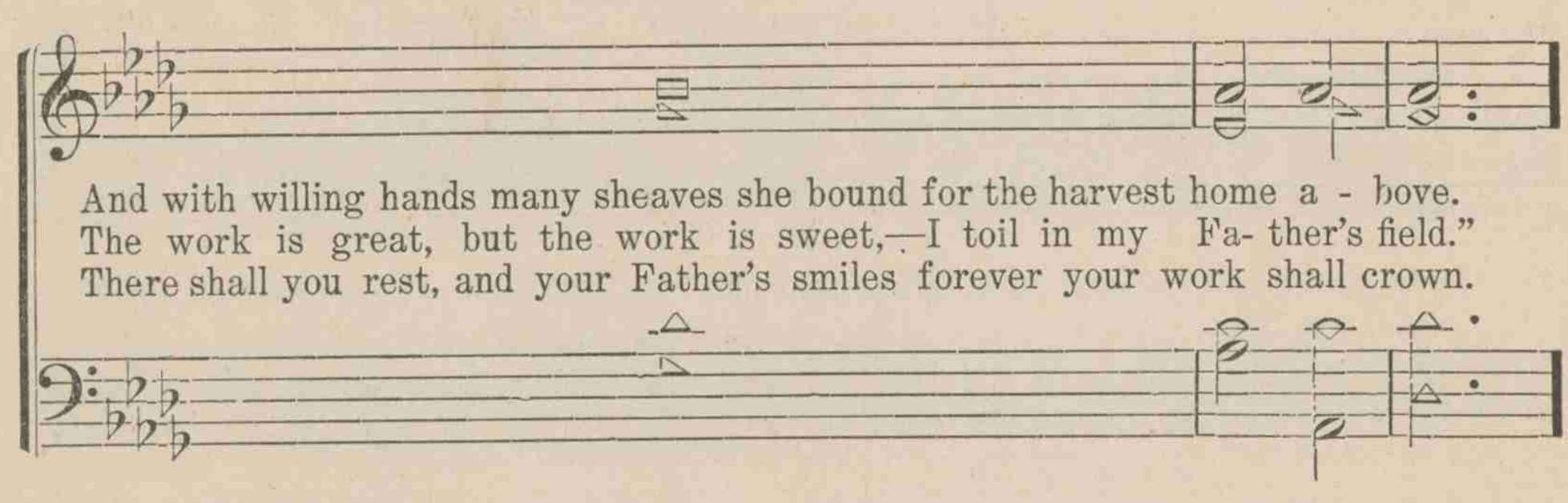
1. A maiden stood where the fields were ripe and gathered the gold - en wheat,
2. One marked her there, as he passed her by, alone with her hard-earned spoil,
3. Gleaners for Christ, in your lonely toil, when weary and fain would yield,

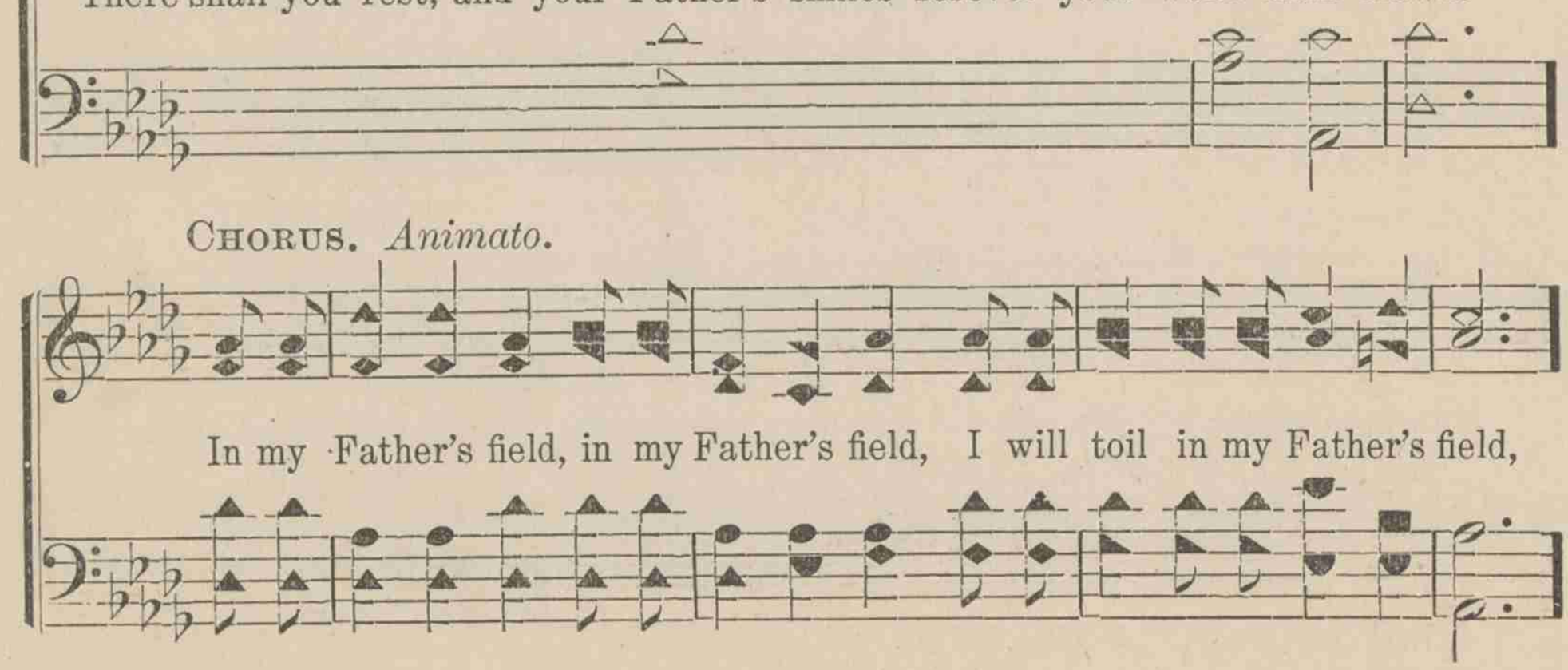


Gladly she sang as she bound her sheaves and laid them a - bout her feet;
And spoke of rest, for the sun was low, and the reapers spent with toil;
Find comfort here, "tho' the work is great, ye toil in your Fa- ther's field"



Her eyes were bright and her heart was light, for her labor was one of love,
But the maiden smiled as she thus replied, "Nay, trav'ler, I may not yield,
And the Father's house lies o'er the hill, when the sun of life goes down,



And with willing hands many sheaves she bound for the harvest home a - bove.
The work is great, but the work is sweet,—I toil in my Fa- ther's field."
There shall you rest, and your Father's smiles forever your work shall crown.

CHORUS. *Animato.*

In my Father's field, in my Father's field, I will toil in my Father's field,

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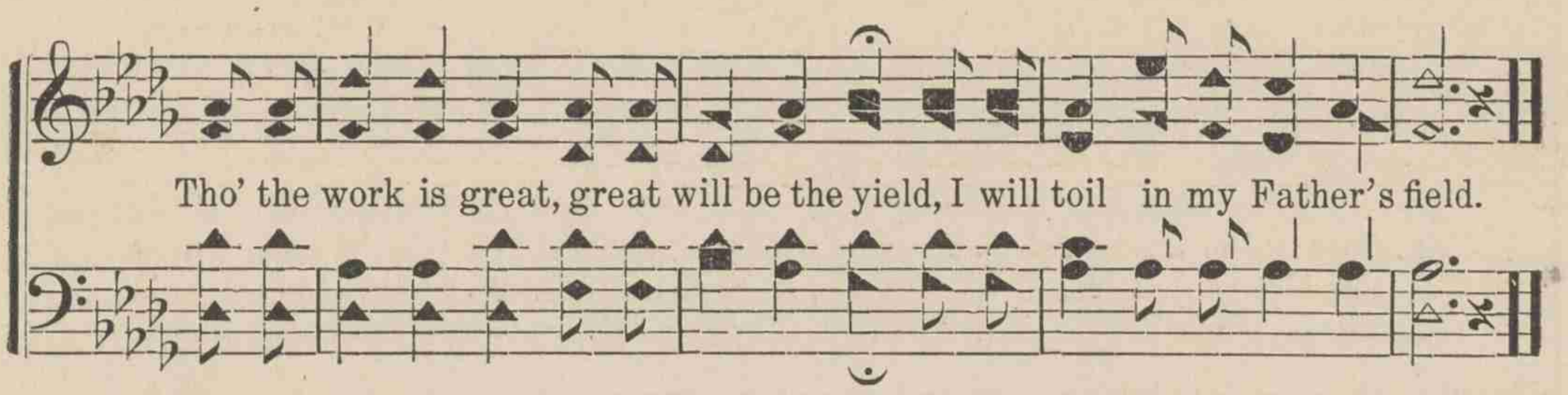
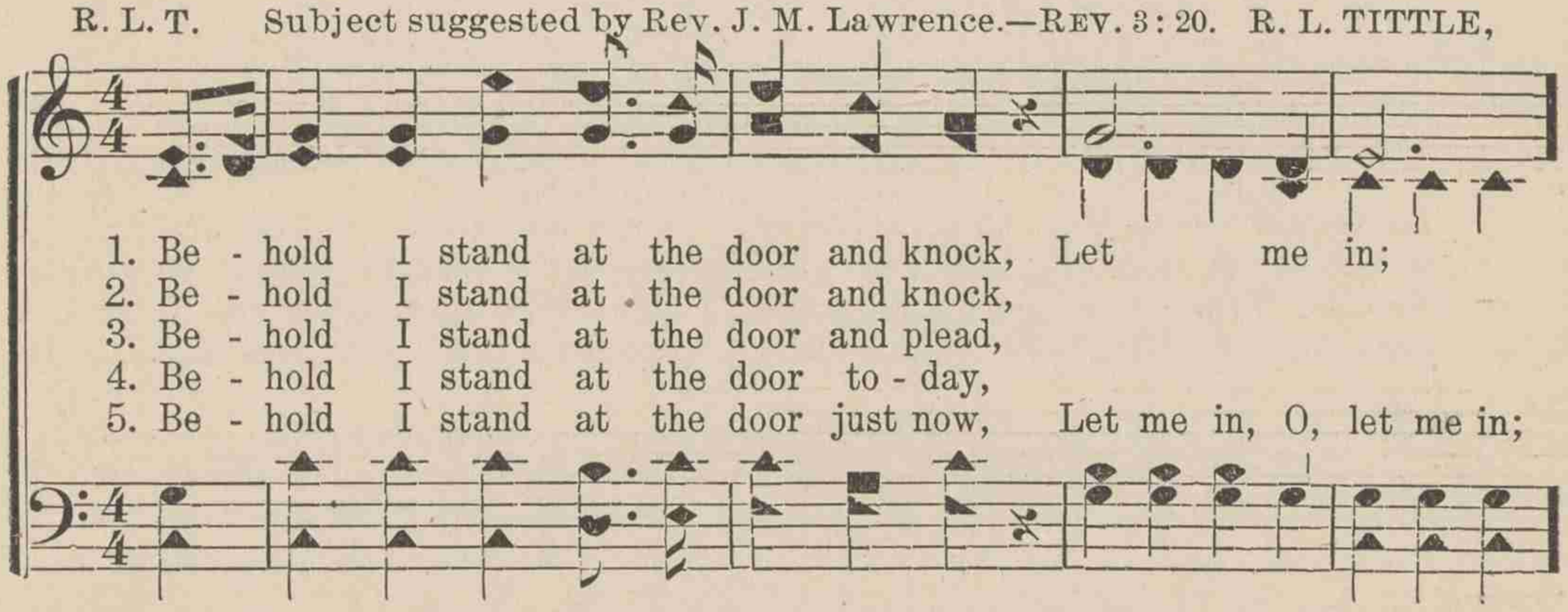
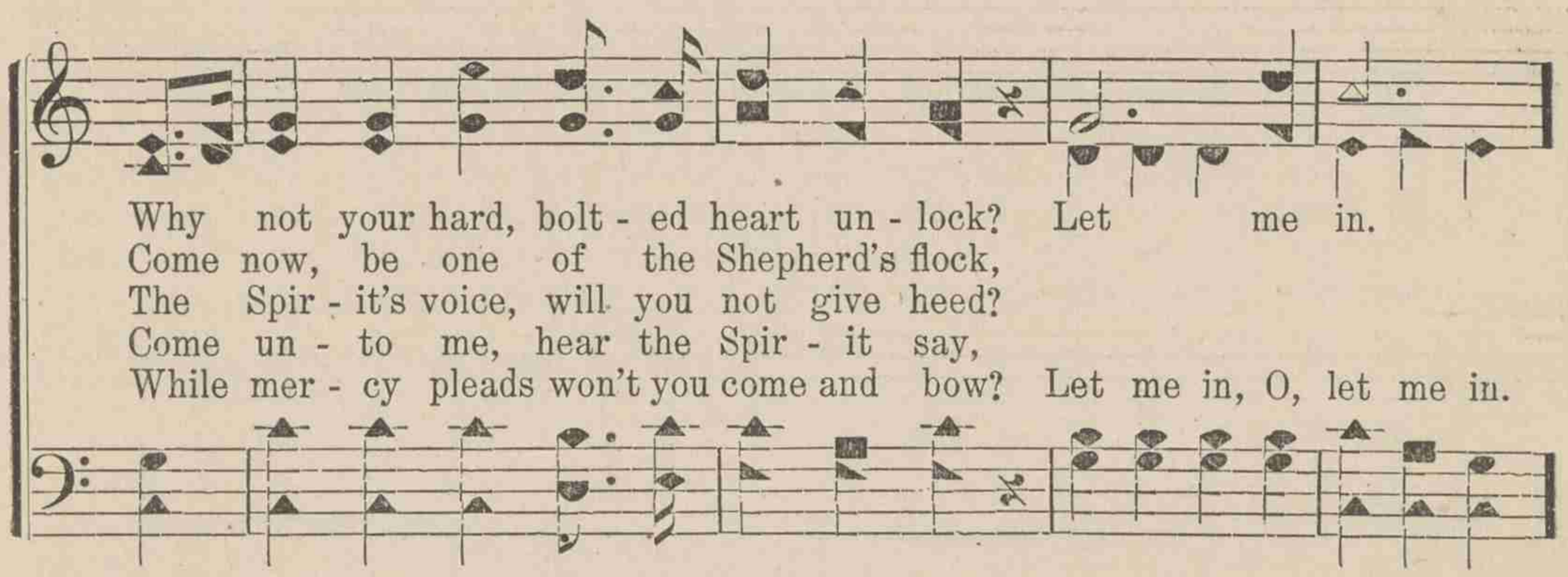
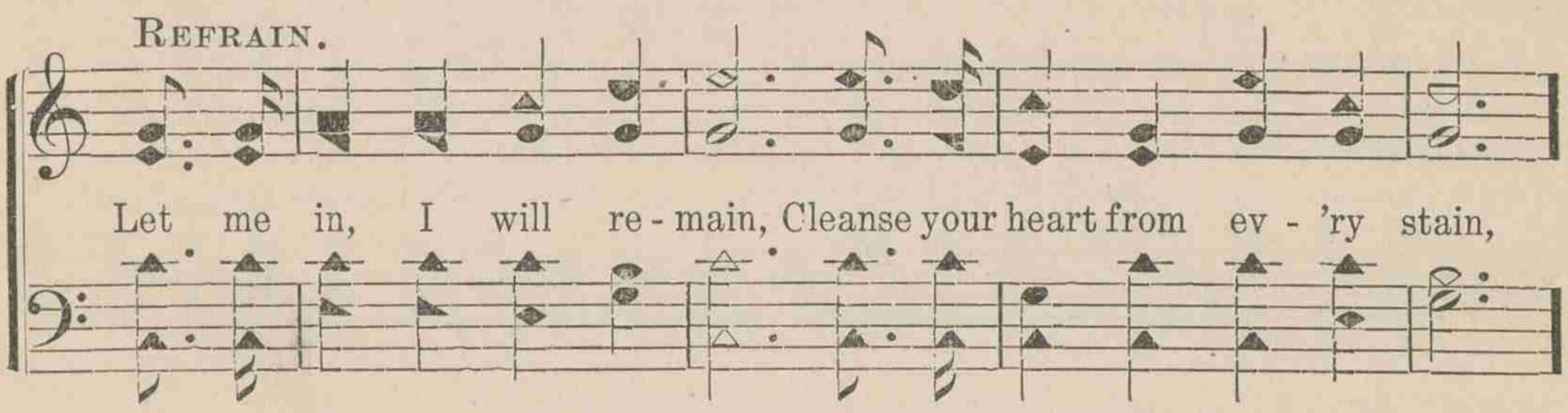
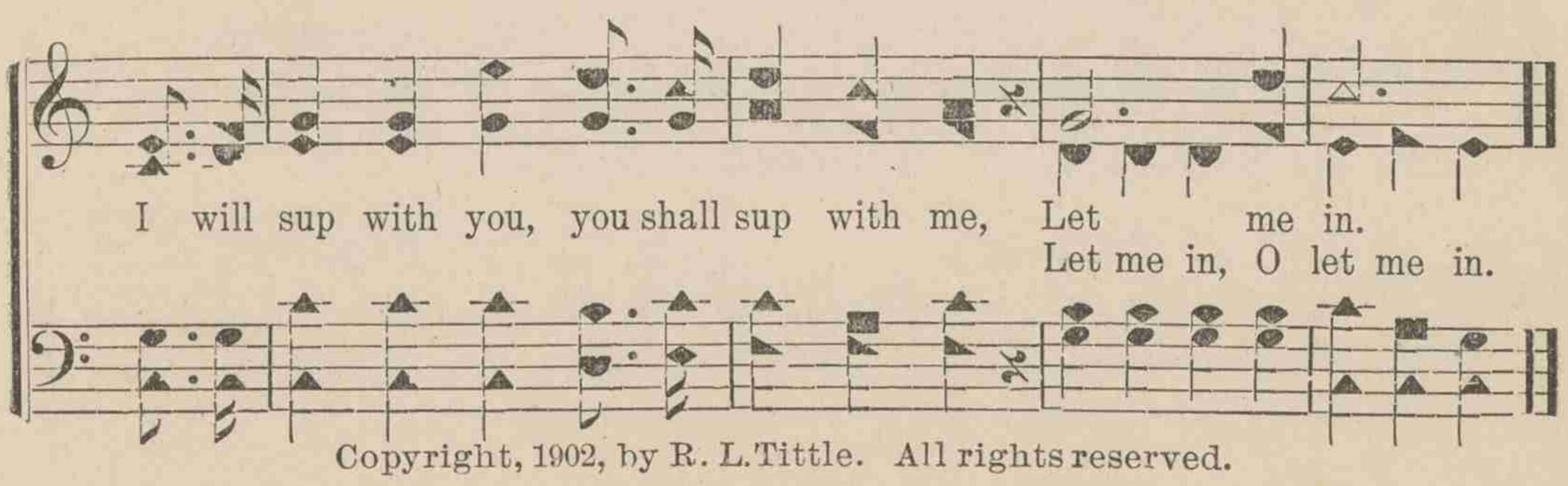
My Father's Field. Concluded.

No. 145. Let Me In.

R. L. T. Subject suggested by Rev. J. M. Lawrence.—REV. 3 : 20. R. L. TITTLE,



REFRAIN.

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No. 146. We're Traveling Home.

KATHARYN BACON. J. W. WEST.

1. In the strait and narrow way, Lead-ing to e - ter-nal day, With the
2. In temp - ta - tion undismayed, For our strength in Christ is stayed, Knowing
3. Car - ing not for worldly show, Seek-ing God's whole will to know, Go - ing
4. What - so - ev - er may be- tide, True to Him we will a - bide, Ev - er

Lord whom we o - bey, trav'ling home; Sing - ing songs of love and praise,
He will be our aid, trav'ling home; 'Gainst the might - y pow'r of sin,
where He bids us go, trav'ling home; Filled with love and grace di - vine,
keep- ing near His side, trav'ling home; And when earth - ly toils are done,

For the blessings of our days, We to Christ glad voices raise, trav'ling home.
Striv-ing vic - to - ry to win, Bringing wand'rers gen-tly in, trav'ling home.
We our all to Him re- sign, Wondrous glories round us shine, trav'ling home.
With the Father's blessed Son, We shall wear the crowns we've won, trav'ling home.

REFRAIN.

Trav - el- ing home, ... trav-el-ing home, ...
we're trav-el- ing home, we're trav- el -ing home,

We are trav-el - ing to the bright mansions a - bove; . . . . . .
bright mansions a-bove;

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We're Traveling Home. Concluded.

Trav- el - ing home, ... trav - el - ing home, ...
we're trav-el- ing home, we're trav-el-ing home,

Home in the bright . . . . . cit - y of love. . . . . .
Home in the bright bright cit - y of love.

No. 147. My Saviour Will Take Me Home.

T. M. L. T. M. Locke.

1. When I am called by death to go, My Sav- iour will take me home;
2. How sweet the tho't that comes to me, My Sav- iour will take me home;
3. There we will meet to part no more, My Sav- iour will take me home;
4. To that bright world I long to go, My Sav- iour will take me home;

Fine.

From this dark world of sin and woe, My Sav-iour will take me home.
That with our lov'd ones we shall be, My Sav-iour will take me home.
In that bright land on Canaan's shore, My Sav-iour will take me home.
There all heav'n's full-ness I shall know, My Sav-iour will take me home.

D. S.—*In that bright land a crown I'll wear, My Sav-iour will take me home.*

Chorus. D. S.

My Saviour will take me home, My Saviour will take me home,
take me home, take me home,

No. 148. Glory to Jesus.

J. W. C. J. W. CALLAWAY.

1. Glo - ry to Je - sus for the blessed peace, That He has promised to all who be-lieve; O what a glo-rious sal - va-tion free, That He has made for you and for me. Glo - - ry, glo - ry to His name,
2. Sing un - to Je - sus, praise His holy name, For He's to-day and ev - er just the same; Just when we trust Him He's ev - er near, He hath com- pas-sion and He doth hear.
3. Je - sus, our Saviour, is the Life, the Way, Seek Him for pardon, O come while ye may; Now is the time, O come and be cleansed, Je - sus will save you from all your sin. Glo - ry to Je - sus,

CHORUS.

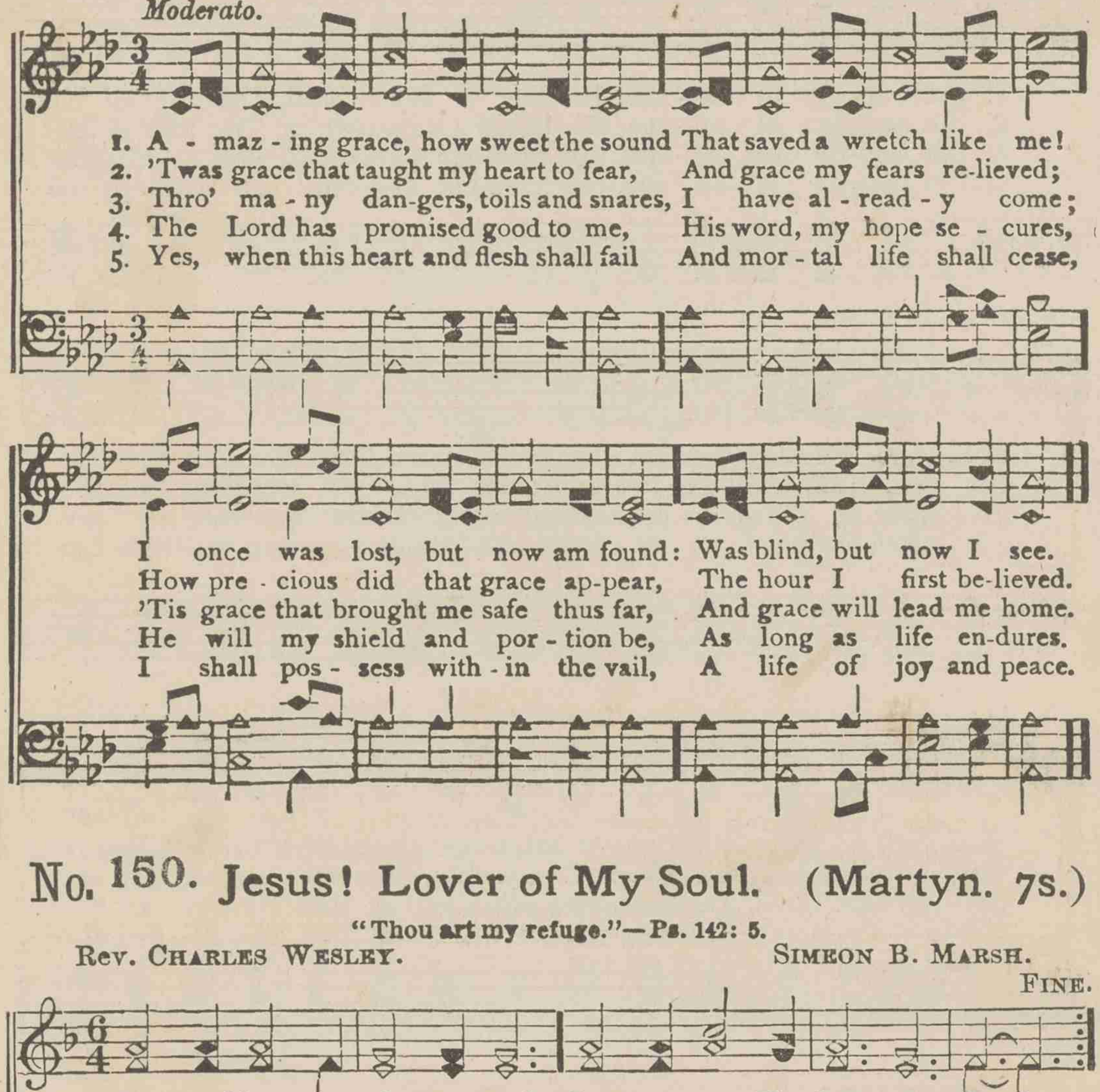
Glo - ry to God for the peace He has giv'n; Glo - - ry,
Glo - ry to Je - sus,
Glo - ry to His name, Par-don for all who be-lieve.
on His name.

Property of Ozark Music Co.

No. 149. Amazing Grace, How Sweet the Sound.

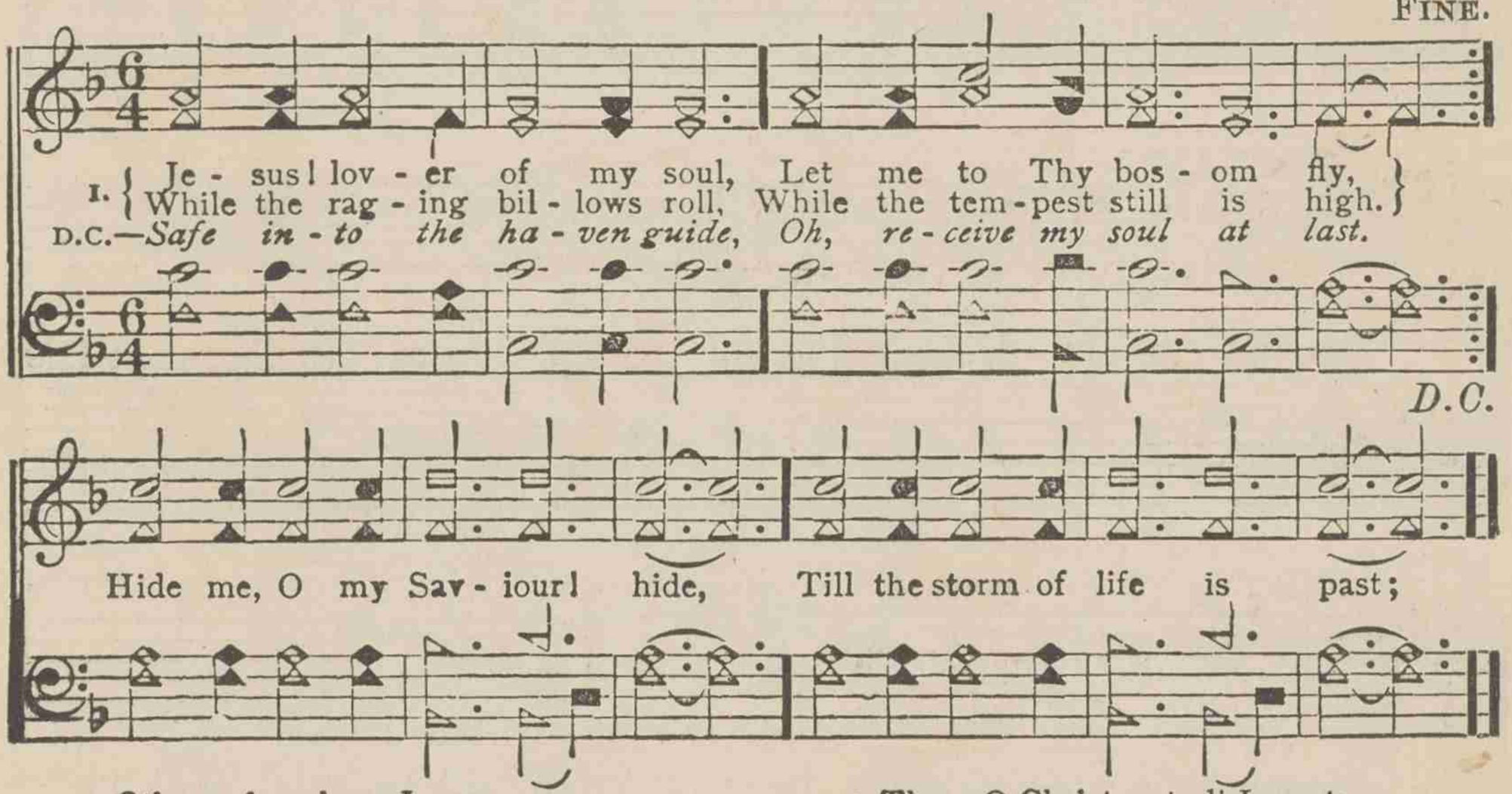
"By grace are ye saved."—EPH. 2: 5. (HARMONY GROVE. C. M.)

JOHN NEWTON. WM. WALKER. Arr. by H. N. L.

Moderato.

No. 150. Jesus! Lover of My Soul. (Martyn. 7s.)

"Thou art my refuge."—Ps. 142: 5.

REV. CHARLES WESLEY. SIMEON B. MARSH.

FINE.

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

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

No. 151. I'm Happy in Jesus.

R. L. T. R. L. TITTLE,

1. I'm hap-py in Je - sus, for He is my Friend, The light of His pres-ence my way doth at - tend; He's ten-dered His mer-cies a -
2. I'm hap-py in Je - sus, the Lamb who was slain, The loss of His life has made heav-en my gain; He light - eth my soul as the
3. I'm hap-py in Je - sus, my Sav-iour and King, For all my trans- gres-sions to Him I can bring; For-give-ness and mer - cy are
4. I'm hap-py in Je - sus, the friend of my soul, He lead-eth me on t'ward the heav - en - ly goal; And when the deep wa - ters I'm

gain and a - gain, Sent rays of bright sunshine thro' thick falling rain.
sun lights the day, The hope of my life, my sal - va-tion, my stay.
giv - en thro' love, And mansions prepared in that cit - y a - bove.
called to cross o'er, Still hap-py, I'll pass to that glo - ri - fied shore.

REFRAIN.

I'm hap - py (in Je-sus,) I'm hap - py (in Je-sus,) He pours out His bless-ings a - bun-dant - ly free; I'm hap - py (in Je - sus,) I'm

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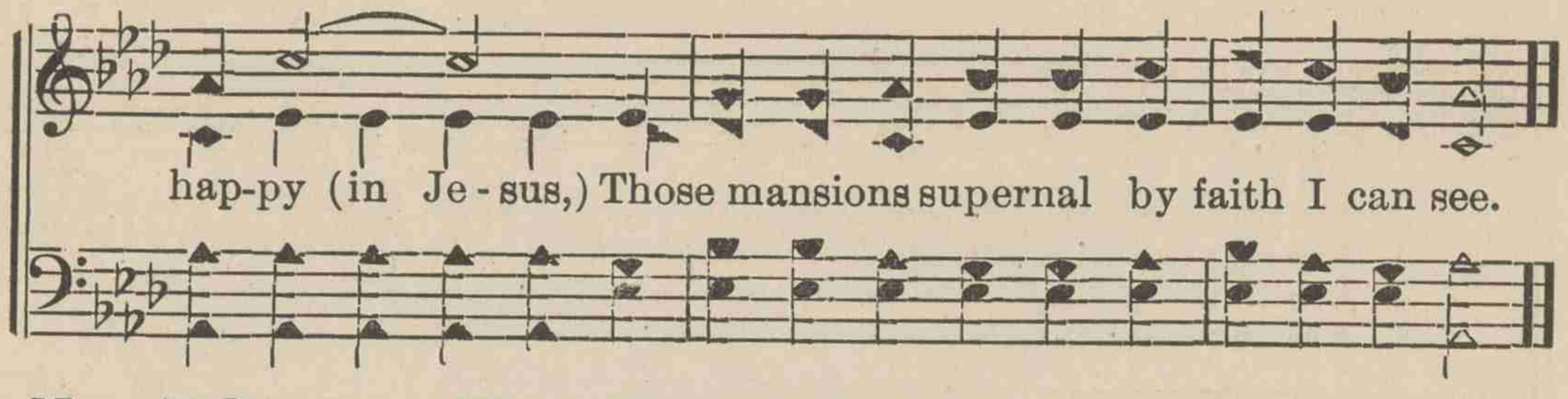
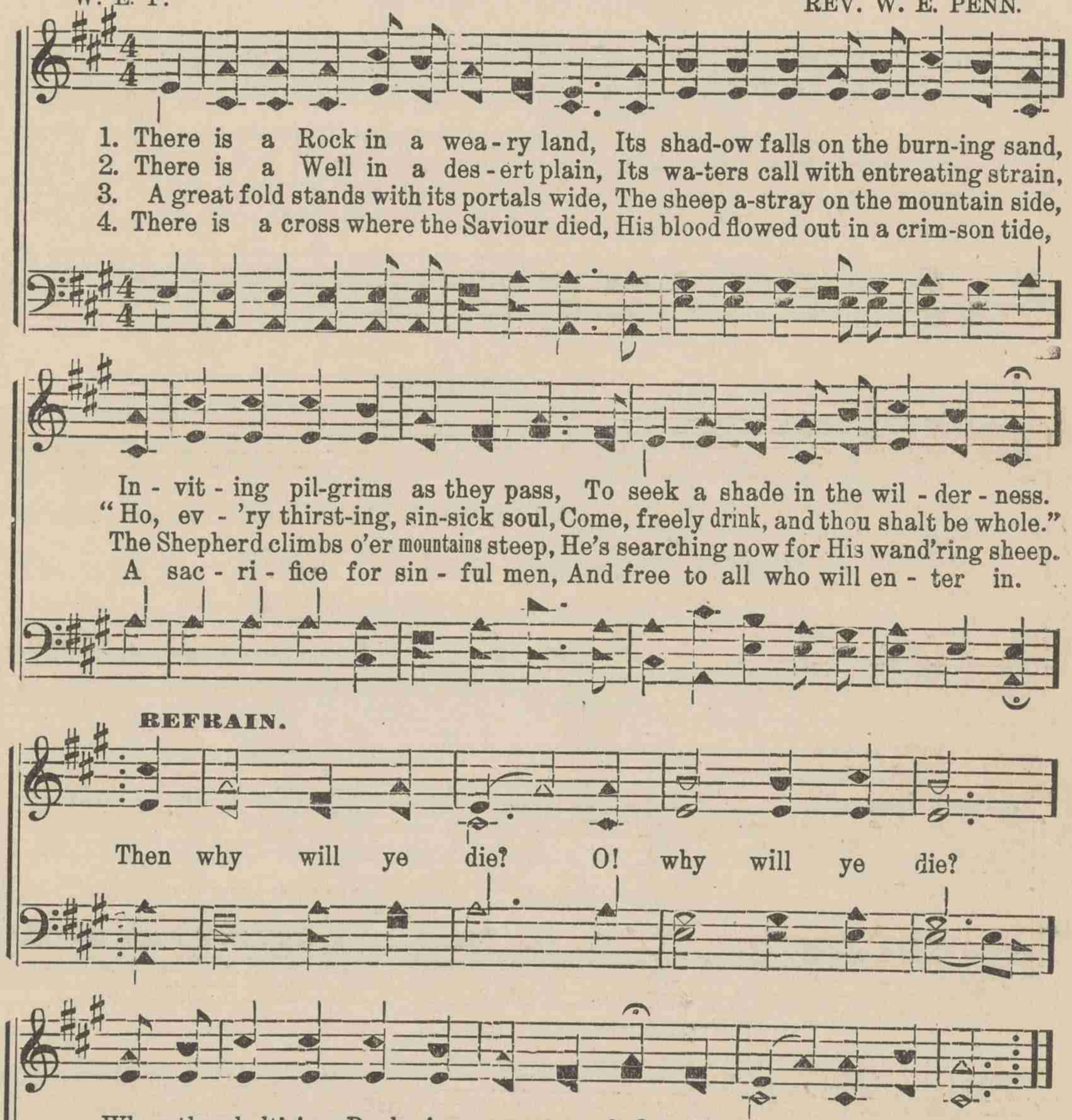
I'm Happy in Jesus. Concluded.

No. 152. The Sheltering Rock.

Is. 32: 2; 12: 3; 65: 10; Col. 1: 20.

W. E. P. REV. W. E. PENN.



REFRAIN.

From "Harvest Bells," by per.

No. 153. On the Rock of Ages.

AUSTIN TAYLOR. FRANK GRAMMER.

1. Are you building on the Rock of A - ges? Are you building on the
2. Are you building for the life e - ter- nal? Are you building on the
3. Are you building on the Rock of A - ges? Are you building for e -
4. Are you building for a home in heav - en? Are you careful how you

sink - ing sand? Are you building on the sure foun-da-tion? Will your
Christ, the Rock? Has your hope a sure and true a - bid - ing? Can you
ter - ni - ty? Are you go - ing to the home su - per - nal, With the
lay each stone? Is your hope and faith in God unchanging? Are you

CHORUS.

house the rains and tempests stand? Are you build-ing, building on the Rock?
stand the awful judgment shock?
an - gels there to ev - er be?
build - ing on the Christ a-lone? building, building,

Are you building on the Rock of A - ges? When you answer judgment's call,

Will your building stand or fall? Are you building on the Rock of A - ges?

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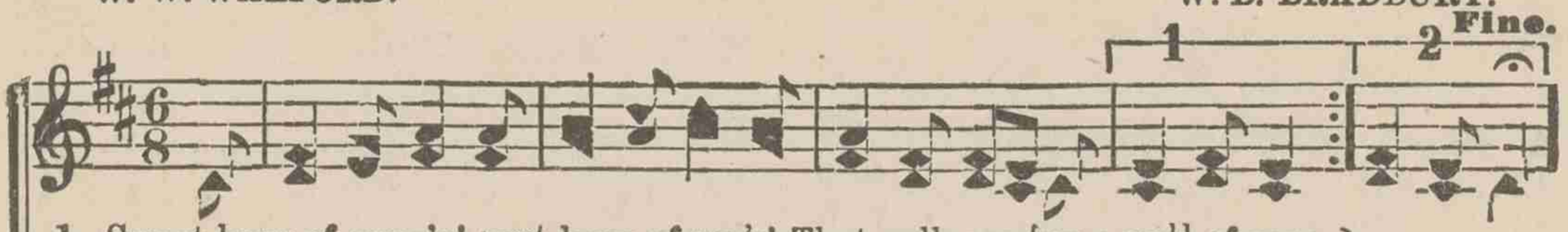
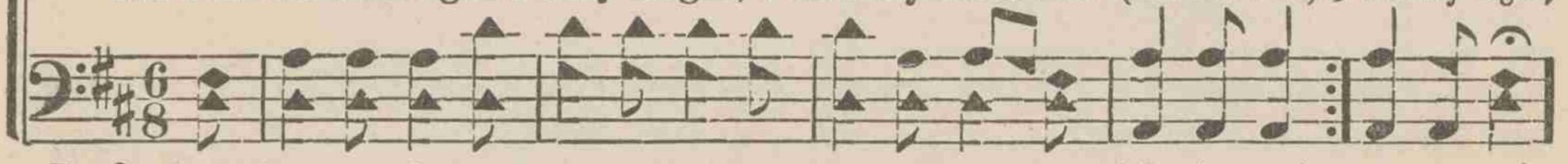
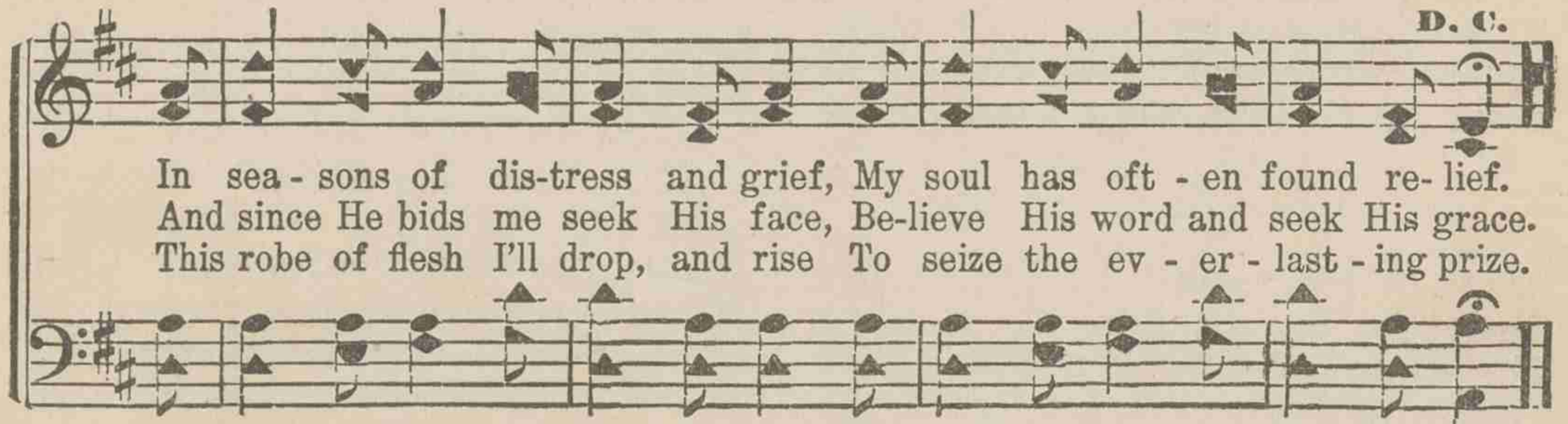
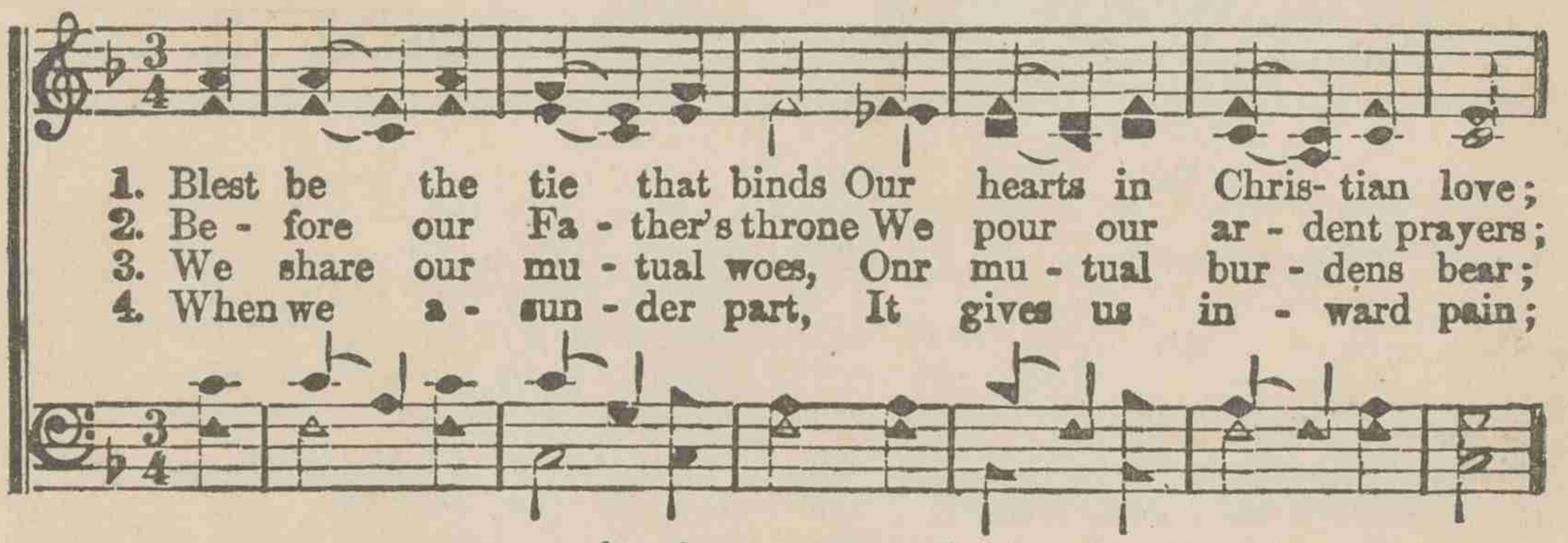
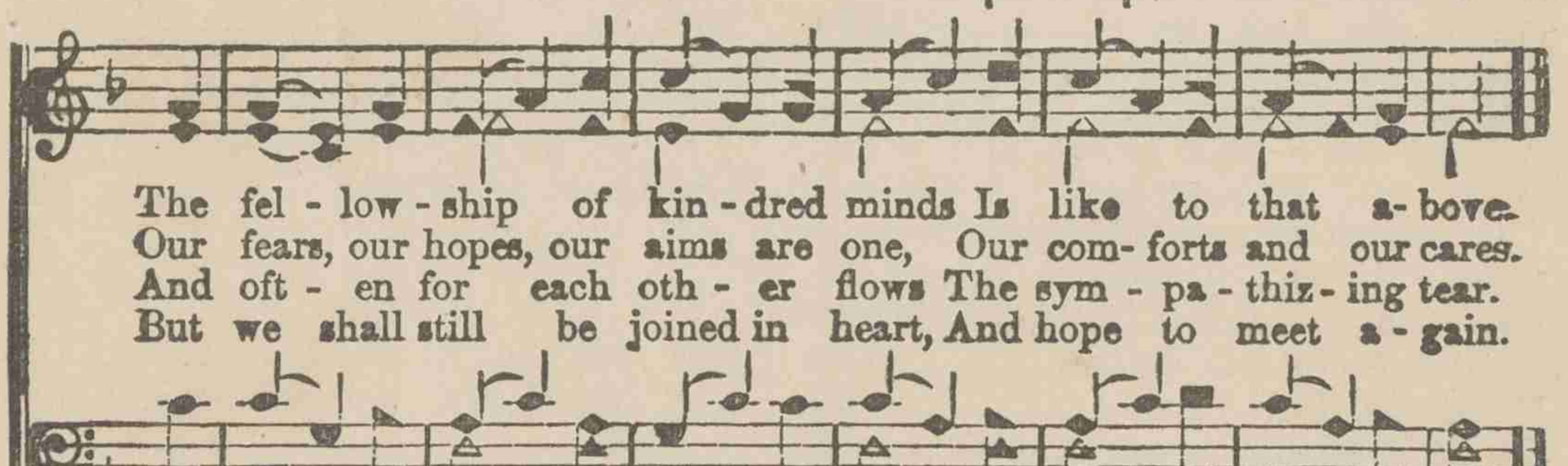
No. 154. Sweet Hour of Prayer.

'I will therefore that men pray everywhere."—I Tim. 2: 8.

W. W. WALFORD. W. B. BRADBURY.

1. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! That calls me from a world of care,
   And bids me at my Father's throne, Make all my wants and (*Omit....*) wishes known;
2. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! Thy wings shall my petition bear,
   To Him whose truth and faithfulness Engage the waiting (*Omit....*) souls to bless;
3. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! May I Thy consolation share;
   Till from Mount Pisgah's lofty height, I view my home and (*Omit....*) take my flight;

D. C. And oft escaped the tempter's snare, By thy return sweet (*Omit....*) hour of pray'r.
D. C. I'll cast on Him my ev'ry care, And wait for Thee sweet (*Omit....*) hour of pray'r.
D. C. And shout, while passing thro' the air, Farewell, farewell sweet (*Omit....*) hour of pray'r.

In sea - sons of dis-tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re- lief.
And since He bids me seek His face, Be-lieve His word and seek His grace.
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise To seize the ev - er - last - ing prize.

No. 155. Blest be the Tie that Binds.

"Behold how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity."—Psa. 133:

John Fawcett. H. G. Nageli.

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

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

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