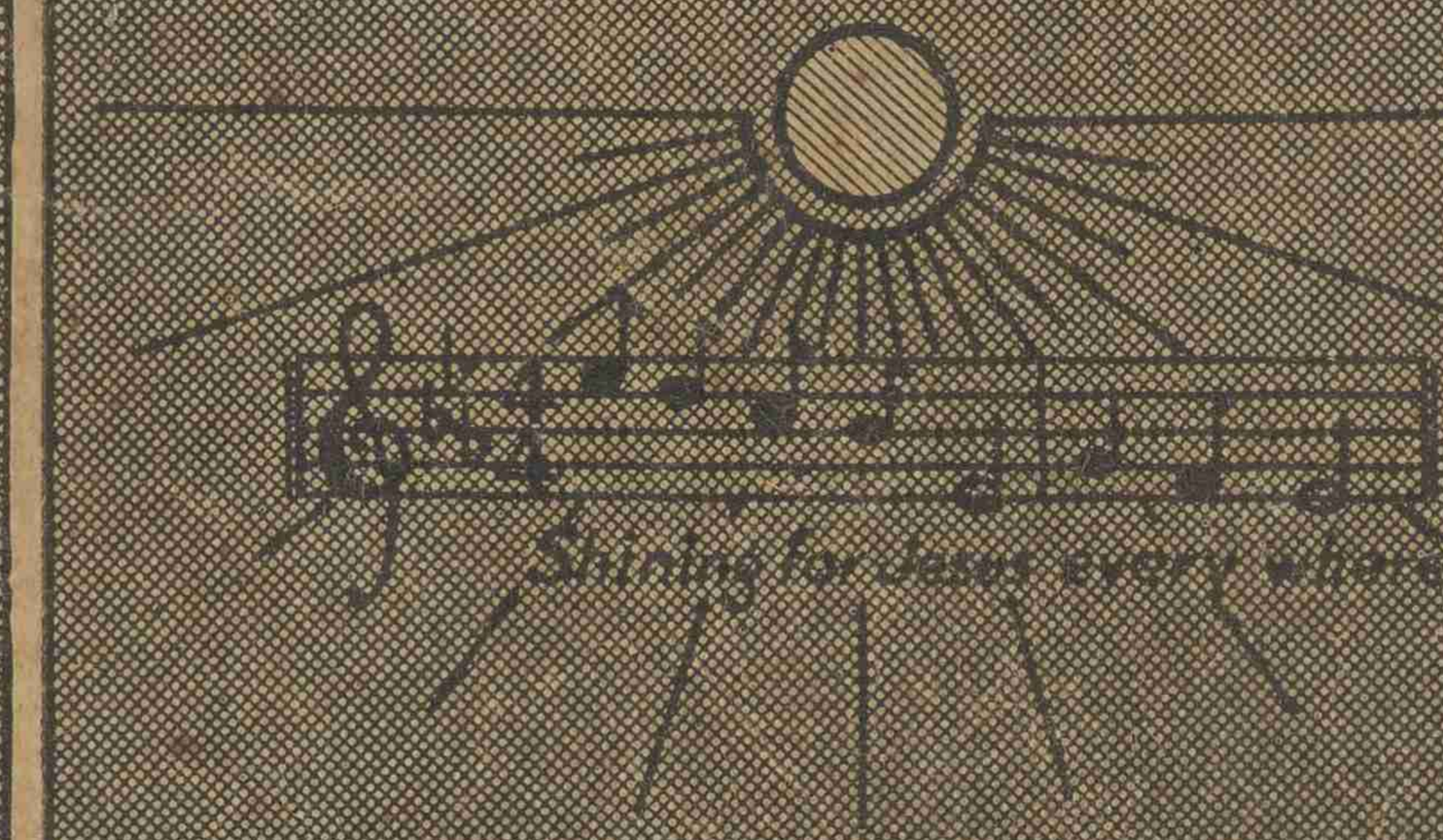


Shining Gems for Jesus

PUBLISHED AND FOR SALE BY

Lloyd Cantrell.

Island Ford.

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SHINING GEMS FOR JESUS

BY

R. L. PAGE, Jr.
JAMES D. BALL,
W. C. MITCHELL,
D. A. ROBERSON,
J. C. LENDERMAN,
L. D. McDONALD.

C. A. Millican,
R. W. Murray,
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with

T. B. Mosley,
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E. S. Dean,
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Jno. F. Noah,
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(Order from the nearest house.)

No. 1. Heavenly Ties.

R. L. P. R. L. PAGE, JR.

Slow, softly and with expression.

1. I have loved ones in heav - en - ly man-sions o'er the sea,
2. Tri - als ma - ny while jour-ney - ing here from day to day,
3. Some glad, beau - ti - ful morn-ing in heav - en I'll a - wake,

In the home e - ter - nal, beck - on - ing to me; And I'm
I am un - der - go - ing in this earth - ly way; But my
Greet-ed by my loved ones, sweet com-mun - ion take; Then the

go - ing some beau - ti - ful day to join them there,
Sav - iour has prom - ised a crown of life to me,
glo - ry of a - ges and a - ges, yet to be,

Then the love of Je - sus we shall ev - er share.
And His love su - per - nal has en - fold - ed me.
Will be ring - ing ev - er with the glad and free.

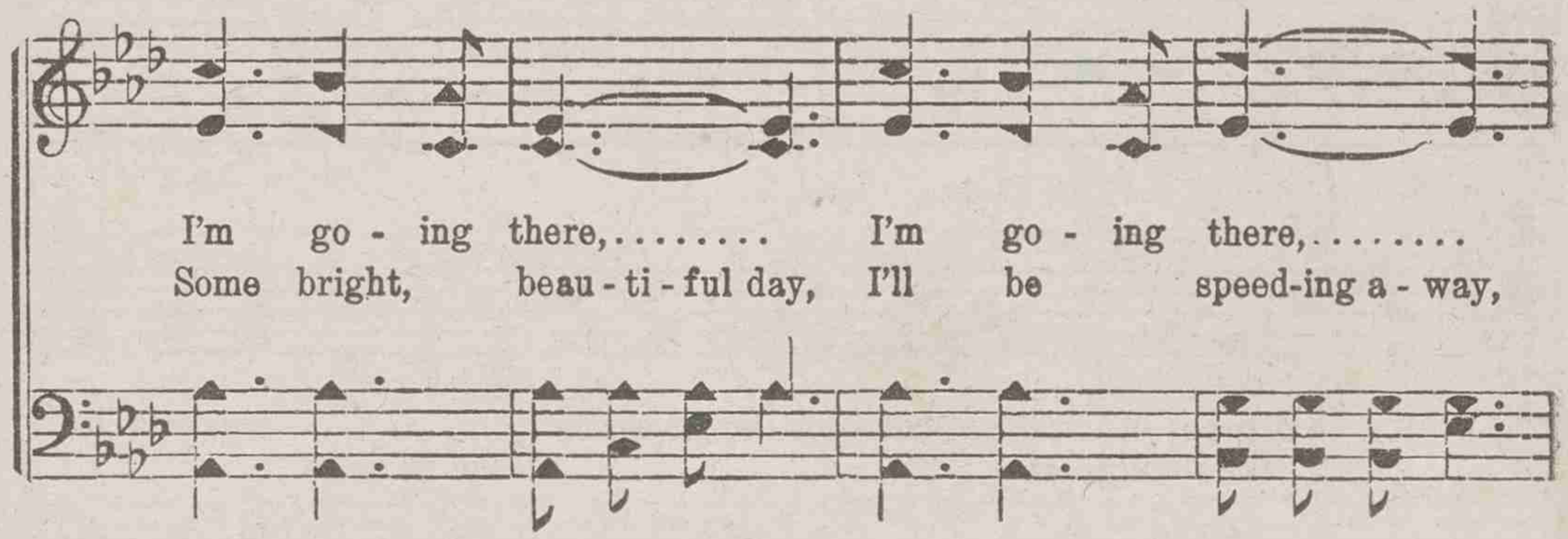
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Heavenly Ties. Concluded.

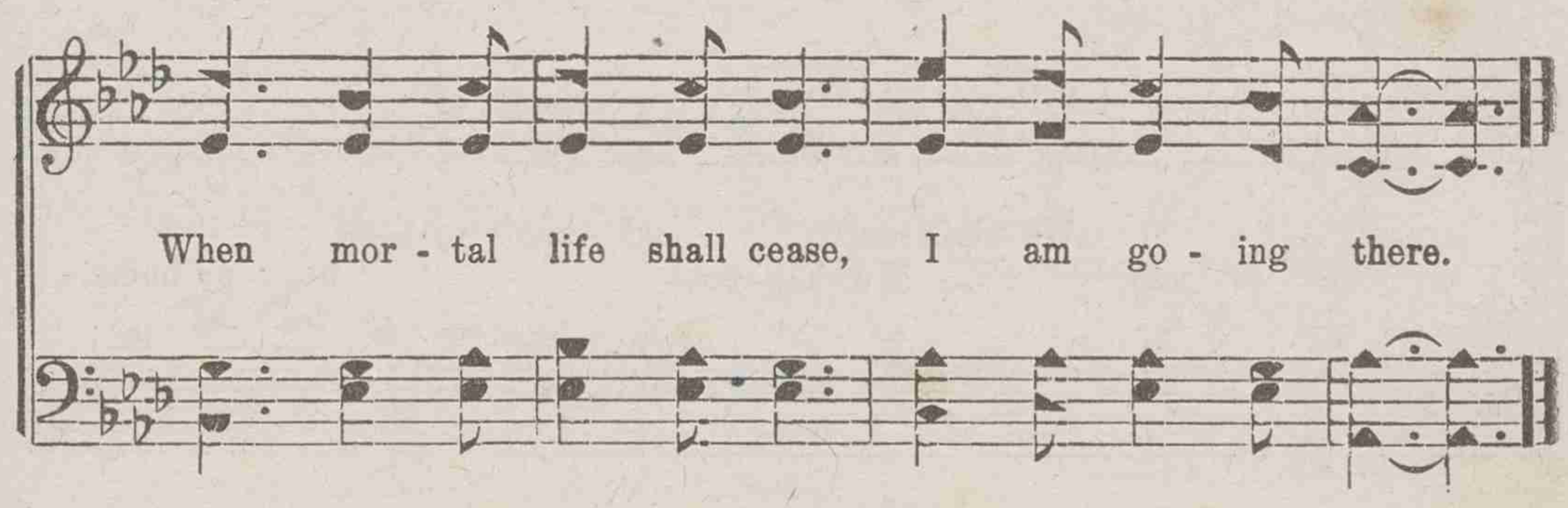
REFRAIN.







rit.



No. 2. When the Shadows Flee Away.

JAMES ROWE. C. L. Bazzel, owner, 1919. CHESTER L. BAZZEL.

1. All our sins are gone and we're pressing on, Look-ing for the bet - ter
2. Mak-ing known our King, hap-py songs we sing And His sto - ry sweet we
3. Close to us He stays, through the try-ing days, O - ver-flow - ing us with

day, Which will come at last, when our cares are past And the shad-ows
tell; He will lead us straight to His pal - ace gate, For He do - eth
love, And will keep us true all the jour - ney through And will wel-come

REFRAIN.

flee a-way.(flee a-way.) When the shad - - ows flee a - way,
all things well.(all things well.)
us a-bove. (us a-bove.) When the shadows flee a - way,

We shall greet . . . the bet - ter day; Then no more, ... on earth to
We shall greet Then no more

roam, We shall reach . . . . our hap - py home.
nev - er roam; We shall reach hap - py home.

No. 3. That Wonderful Day.

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

1. The won - der - ful day of judg-ment is com-ing, And
2. Poor sin - ner, be - lieve, the judg-ment is com-ing, O
3. The dead in their graves will come forth to meet it, All

we shall soon hear the call;..... 'Tis com - ing to
where will you stand that day?..... The right - eous will
na - tions will hear the call..... That speaks in loud

you, and 'tis com-ing to me, That day is coming to all.
hear, "Come, ye blessed of mine," The lost be driv-en a - way.
tones time on earth is no more,—That day is coming to all.

CHORUS.

O that won-der-ful, won-der-ful day,..... O that
it's coming, coming soon,
wonderful, wonderful day,..... It's coming to you, it's
it's coming, coming soon;
com-ing to me, That day is com-ing to all,.....
yes, coming, coming to all.

From "Windows of Heaven." By per. of J. B. Vaughan.

No. 4 Trust the Savior's Love.

L. B. R. L. B. Register, Graceville, Fla., owner, 1918. L. B. Register.

1. O my brother, are you wea-ry, trav'ling on life's road? Trust the Savior's
2. Though thy friends on earth de-sert thee and their promise break,
3. When you reach the si-lent riv - er and must cross the tide, Trust the Sav - ior's

boundless love: Does the way look dark and does thy du - ty seem a load?
Look to Christ, thy eld - er brother, who will ne'er forsake,
boundless love; Look to Christ, He'll bear thee safe-ly to the oth - er side, Ful - ly

REFRAIN.

Trust the Sav - ior and His boundless love. Trust the Sav-ior's love,
trust the Sav - ior and His boundless love. won-der-ful,

boundless love; It will give you joy each day, help you all the way; Trust the Sav-ior's

love, ho - ly love, trust the Sav-ior and His boundless love.
won-der-ful, Ful - ly

No. 5.

Where We'll Never Grow Old.

(To my Father and Mother.) JAS. C. MOORE.

J, C. M.

Effectively.

1. I have heard of a land on the far-a - way strand, 'Tis a beau - ti - ful
2. In that beau - ti-ful home where we'll never more roam, We shall be in the
3. When our work here is done and the life crown is won, And our troubles and

home of the soul; Built by Je - sns on high, there we nev - er shall die,
sweet by and by; Hap- py praise to the King thro' e - ter - ni - ty sing,
tri - al's are o'er; All our sor - row will end, and our voic-es will blend,

CHORUS

'Tis a land where we nev - er grow old.
'Tis a land where we nev - er shall die. Nev - er grow old,
With the loved ones who've gone on be-fore. Where we'll

nev - er grow old, In a land where we'll nev-er grow old, Nev - er grow

old, nev - er grow old, In a land where we'll nev - er grow old.
Where we'll

Jas. C. Moore, Owner.

No. 6

Over the River.

G. B. W. G. B. WILLIAMS, OWNER, G. B. Williams.

1. I am told of a coun-try where com-eth no sor-row, Where the
2. I will ev-er re-joice when I'm safe o'er the riv-er, And my
3. I shall cross o'er the riv-er to glad-ness and glo-ry, When my

chil-dren of God are at rest, And thro' grace I shall join them some
heav-en-ly man-sion can claim; Hal-le-lu-jah! I'll be with my
jour-ney on earth shall be o'er, There to tell with the ransomed the

gold-en to-mor-row, There to live ev-er hap-py and blest.
Sav-ior for-ev-er, Sing-ing praise to His won-der-ful name.
won-der-ful sto-ry Of my King and His love ev-er-more.

REFRAIN.

O-ver the riv-er, the beau-ti-ful riv-er,....
O-ver the riv-er, the beau-ti-ful riv-er, the beau-ti-ful riv-er, the riv-er somewhere.

O-ver the riv-er some-where; Dwell-ing with Je-sus, in
O-ver the riv-er, the river somewhere, to be Dwelling with Jesus, yes, dwelling with Jesus, in

Over the River.



No. 7 Meet Me in the Promised Land.

G. B. W. G. B. WILLIAMS, OWNER. G. B. Williams.

No. 8. The Saviour Died For You And Me.

P. P. O. P. P. Orr.

1. I love the Lord.....for what He's done.....To set a
2. I feel my sins.....are all for-giv'n.....By Christ who
3. All praise to Him,.....our dearest Friend,.....Thro' whom each
4. When we are called.....from earth be-low.....To spend with

world..... of sin-ners free (to set them free); In pain un-
hung.....up-on the tree (up-on the tree), And I am
soul .....may ran-somed be (may ransomed be); Our songs of
Christ..... .....e-ter-ni-ty (e-ter-ni-ty), With faith and

D. S.—That we might

told,.....tho' God's own Son,.....He bled and died.....
on.....my way to heav'n,.....The Sav-iour died.....
praise.....shall nev-er end,.....The Sav-iour died.....
joy..... we'll glad-ly go,.....The Sav-iour died.....

have.....a home a-bove,.....The Sav-iour died.....

Fine. CHORUS.

for you and me (for you and me). He gave his life,.....what wondrous
He gave his life,

D. S.

love!.....Up-on the cross..... .....of Cal-va-ry;.....
what wondrous love! Up-on the cross of Cal-va-ry;

Property of P. P. Orr, 1917.

No. 9

WHERE HE LEADS ME.

Refrain Arr. WILL M. RAMSEY.

Moderato.

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

I can hear my Sav-iour call-ing, "Take your cross and follow me" ("follow me").
I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him all the way (all the way).
I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him all the way (all the way).
He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me all the way (all the way).

REFRAIN. (*Bass prominent, other parts subdued, but distinct.*)

Where He leads me I will fol - low, I will fol - low,
Where He leads..... me I will fol - low,..... Where He

Where He leads me I will fol-low, I will follow, Where He leads me I will
leads..... me I will fol-low,..... Where He leads.... me I will

fol-low, I will follow, I'll go with Him all the way (yes, all the way).
fol-low,..... I'll go with..... Him all the way.....

rit.

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No. 10. The Standard of the U. S. A.

or The Best Flag of All.

Controlled by C. A. Millican, Belmont, Miss., 1919.

JAMES ROWE. C. A. MILLICAN.

1. There's one flag now wav - ing in the sky, Giv - ing cheer to ma - ny
2. It shall wave till war shall tru - ly cease, And the wea - ry world find
3. All our foes be - fore our flag shall flee, Tri - umph shall the true de-

hearts that sigh, In the war-torn countries far a - way;.....
last - ing peace, Ev - 'ry cru - el ty - rant shall be slain;.....
moc - ra - cy, And au - toc - ra - cy shall pass a - way;.....

For the right and truth it free - ly waves O - ver mil - lions
On and on to vic - to - ry it leads Our brave boys, and
Hon - ored ev - er shall our stand-ard be As the em - blem

of our country's braves, 'Tis the stand - ard of the U. S. A.
cheer to no - ble deeds, And their bat - tle's shall not be in vain.
of the brave and free, Bless - ed ban - ner of the U. S. A.

The Standard of the U. S. A. Concluded.

* Refrain.

On and on it goes for - ev - er, And it shall be

It is dear "Old Glo - ry," Stand - ard of the

low - ered nev - er, And in hap - py song and sto - ry

U. S. A., And in song and sto - ry

it is praised, is praised to - day; For the bless - ed cause of

It is praised to - day; For the cause of free - -

free - dom it a - gain has been un - furled, Oh, and is

dom It a - gain has been un - furled, And is

sure - ly, sure - ly bring - ing Peace to all the wea - ry world.

sure - ly bring - ing Peace to all the world.

* Bass prominent, other parts subdued in Refrain.

No. 11. 'Tis Not Far Over There.

J. B. VAUGHAN. Property of D. L. Bledsoe, Iron City, Ga., 1919. D. L. BLEDSOE.

1. 'Tis not far o - ver there to that beau - ti - ful land, For a
2. When we get to that home o - ver there, o - ver there, We will
3. Tho' the white - caps may foam, and the break - ers may roar, We like

light shin - eth bright all the way; I can see reach - ing out
join in that beau - ti - ful song; And those glo - ries so rich
sol - diers will stem ev - 'ry tide; 'Tis not far, let us strive

a sweet beck - on - ing hand, Bid - ding you, bid - ding me come to - day.
and those treas - ures so rare, We shall share with the heav - en - ly throng.
till the bat - tle is o'er, Je - sus Christ is our Cap - tain and Guide.

REFRAIN.

'Tis not far, 'tis not far, O - ver
o - ver there, o - ver there,
there, o - ver there, I can see reach - ing
'tis not far, o - ver there,

'Tis Not Far Over There. Concluded.



No. 12. I'm Now Redeemed.

Dedicated to my class at Cedar Springs, Ga., Aug. 17, 1918.

D. L. B. Property of D. L. Bledsoe, 1919. D. L. BLEDSOE.



No. 13. The Glory of God.

Words written at Dooly County Camp Grounds.

REV. THOS. R. SWEATMON. Controlled by Jas. D. Ball, Rochelle, Ga. 1919. JAMES D. BALL.

1. In the world all a - round is the glo - ry of God, I can see it wher-
2. Ev -'ry mor-tal may come to the knowledge and light That is hid - den from
3. At the com-ing of night, at the dawning of day, As the sea-sons of
4. When I'm bidding farewell to this re - gion be - low, Mounting upward to

ev - er I go; From the height of the skies to the depth of the sod, It is
sin's e-vil view; There is glo - ry and joy in the search for the right, And a
time come and go, Heaven's glory abounds ev - 'ry step of my way, Nothing
realms of the skies; I'll be viewing the charm and the glo-rious glow Of God's

CHORUS.

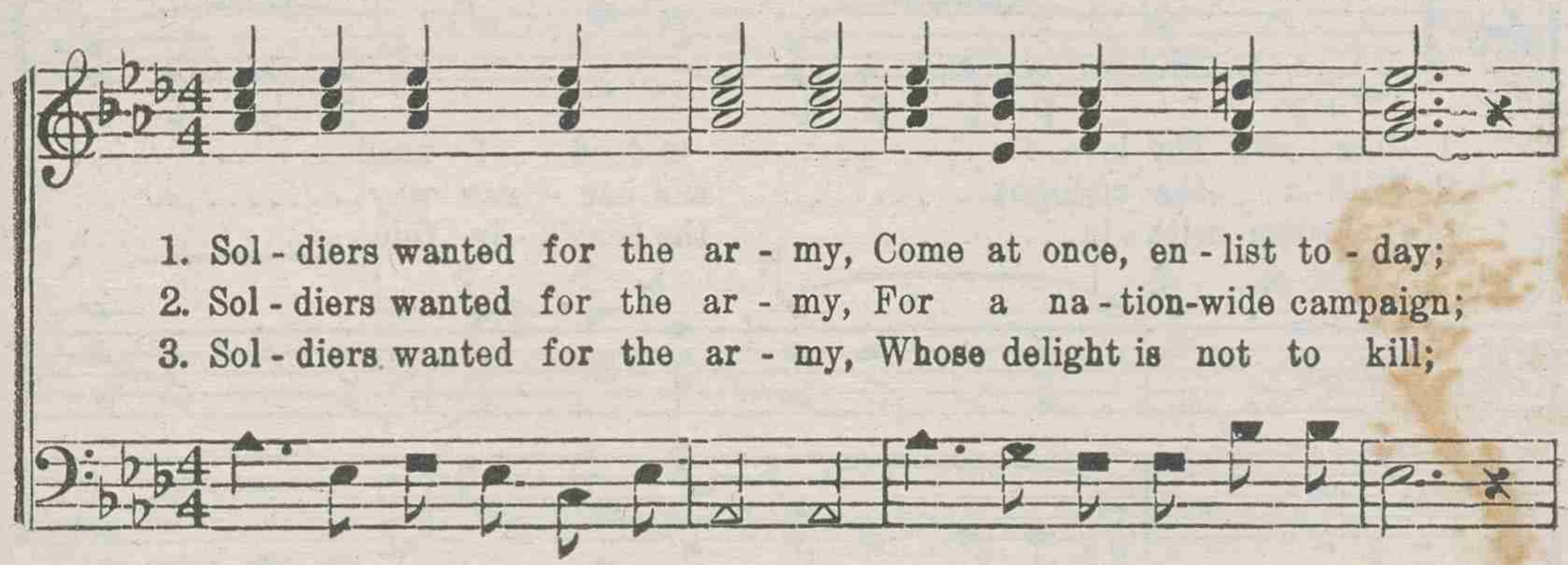
giv - en for man to know.
blessing for all the true. Oh, the se - cret de - light in the glo - ry of God,
greater can God be - stow.
glo - ry in par - a - dise.

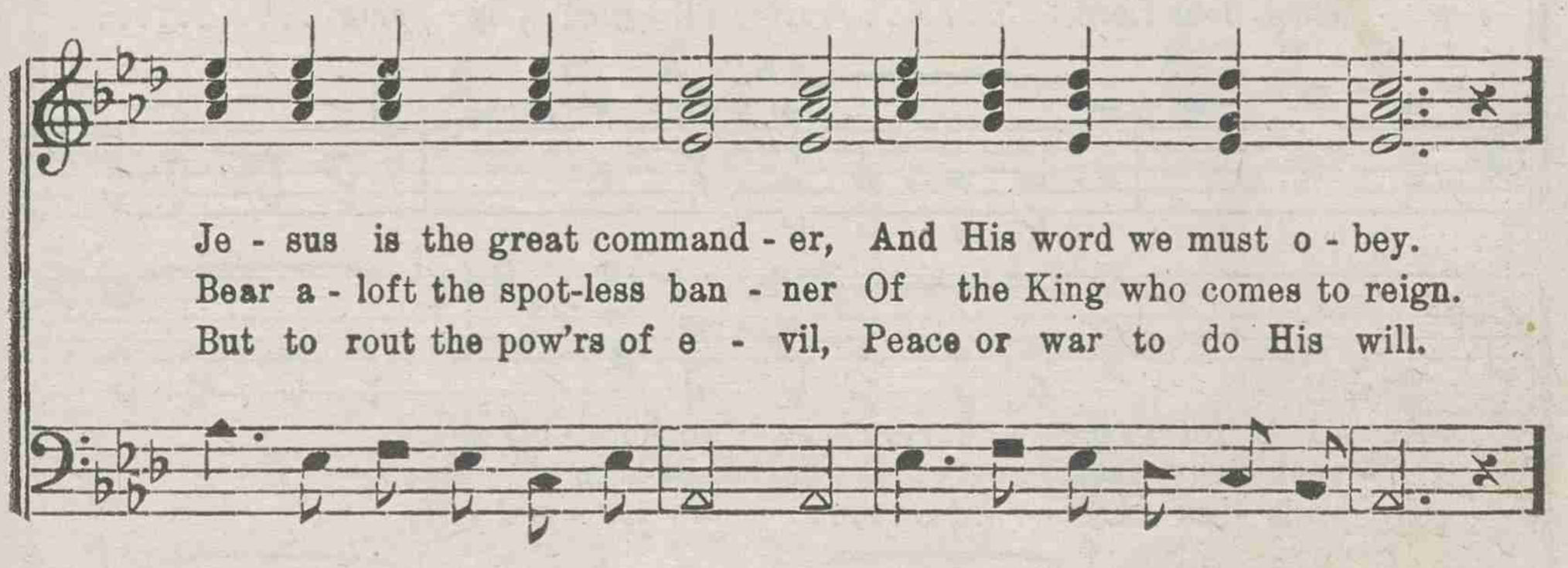
What a rap-ture with - in the soul, When my la - bor is done
depth of the soul,

I will en - ter my home, And for-ev - er en - joy God's glo - ry.....
glo - ry and love.

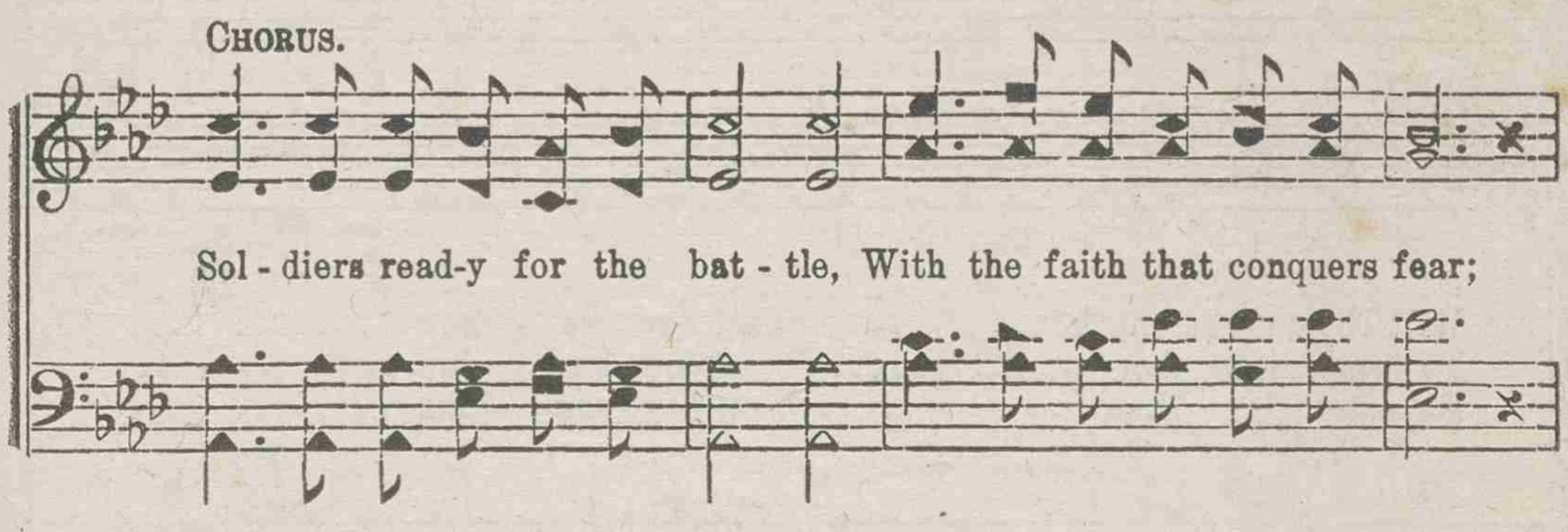
No. 14. Wanted: Soldiers of the Cross.

MISS LUCIA B. COOK. D. A. Roberson, owner. 1919. D. A. ROBERSON.





CHORUS.





No. 15. Keep Thou My Soul.

ANON. L. Dew McDonald, Pleasant Point, Tenn., owner, 1910. L. DOW MCDONALD.

1. Dear Lord, Thy love..... in-deed I need.....
2. With-in the straight..... and nar - row way.....
3. And when with - in..... the heav'n - ly fold,.....

- Ev'n as the flow'rs..... the sun and dew.....
Keep me, oh, keep..... me, Lord, I pray.....
a - bove, dear Lord,..... I'll glad - ly sing.....

As I for grace..... so hum - bly plead,
Di - rect my feet..... while here I stay,
Thy prais - es then..... e - ter - nal - ly,

FINE.

Wilt Thou my strength..... each day re - new.....
To mansions fair..... and end - less day.....
Ex - tol - ing Thee..... my Lord and King.....

D. S. -Keep Thou dear Lord (Keep Thou dear Lord,) this soul of mine. (this soul of mine.)

CHORUS.

Be - liev - ing in..... my Sav - iour's word,.....
Be - liev - ing in, my Sav - iour's word,

Keep Thou My Soul. Concluded.

my soul as-cends, in love di-vine,
My soul as - cends..... in love di - vine,.....

D. S.

Each day and hour..... I hum - bly pray. .....
Each day and hour, I hum - bly pray.

No. 16. The Halo of Humility.

H. L. BOLES. L. Dow McDonald, Pleasant Point, Tenn., owner, 1919. L. DOW MCDONALD.

1. In want the Christ of earth was born; In His hu-mil - i - ty He died;
2. Be-neath the pur - ple robe of shame, Was hon - or bright and love a - glow;
3. If on the mountain heights of joy, Or in hu-mil - i - ty's deep vale,

In life He wore a crown of thorns; In shame was slain and cru-ci - fied.
And o'er the crown of thorns and blame, En - cir - cled heaven's meek ha - lo.
My life shall be in His em - ploy, And thus, in faith, I can - not fail.

D. S.–Shall be mine in e - ter - ni - ty, If I shall serve Him meek-ly now.

CHORUS.

D. S.

The ha - lo of hu - mil - i - ty, Which did al-ways a-dorn His brow,

No. 17. Flow On.

ANON. JAS. C. MOORE.

1. O flood of liv - ing wa - ters, And might-y crim - son tide;
2. Thy wa - ters drown all sor - rows, Ex - tin - guish ev - 'ry grief;
3. Thy grace ex - cells the Jor - dan, Which made the lep - er whole;

Blest foun-tain of sal - va - tion, From Je - sus' pierc - ed side.
And blot - ting out transgressions, Brings to the soul re - lief.
Lo! Thou hast healed the sick-ness, Which wasted in my soul.

REFRAIN.

Flow on, flow on, O crim-son tide, flow on.
Flow on, flow on, flow on,

Flow on, flow on, O crim - son tide flow on.
Flow on, flow on, flow on.

Jas. C. Moore, owner.

No. 18. Jesus And I.

R. L. P. R. L. Page Music Co., owner, 1919. R. L. PAGE, JR.

1. I am so glad that Je - sus came a - long, With His matchless love divine;
2. Won-der-ful love of God, that Je-sus came With this blessed gos - pel light;
3. I am so glad that Je - sus went a - way, A bright mansion to pre-pare;

When I was sink-ing down a - mid the throng, Lifted me, His light to shine.
Seek - ing the lost, the sad, the meek, the lame, Making dreary plac - es bright.
That He is com-ing back to earth some-day, Then I'll go and heav-en share.

REFRAIN.

I am so glad Je - sus is mine, 'Tis my sto - ry and my song;
glad, so glad, He is mine,

I am so glad sweet song;
glad, so glad

Je - sus is mine, And we both to God be - long.
He is mine, be - long.

No. 19 Go to the Harvest Field.

Copyright, 1916, by The A. J. Showalter Co., in "Praise and Thanksgiving."

S. W. B.

Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Across the sky the call is speeding, For willing hands and hearts to-day,.... The harvest-mas-ter your help is need-ing, So, reapers,
2. There is no time for vain de - bat-ing, De-cide at once to heed the call;.... The precious harvest is ripe and wait-ing, And soon the
3. There shall be joy when ends the reaping, For ev-'ry reap-er true and brave,.. And all who, faith in the Mas - ter keeping, Are helping

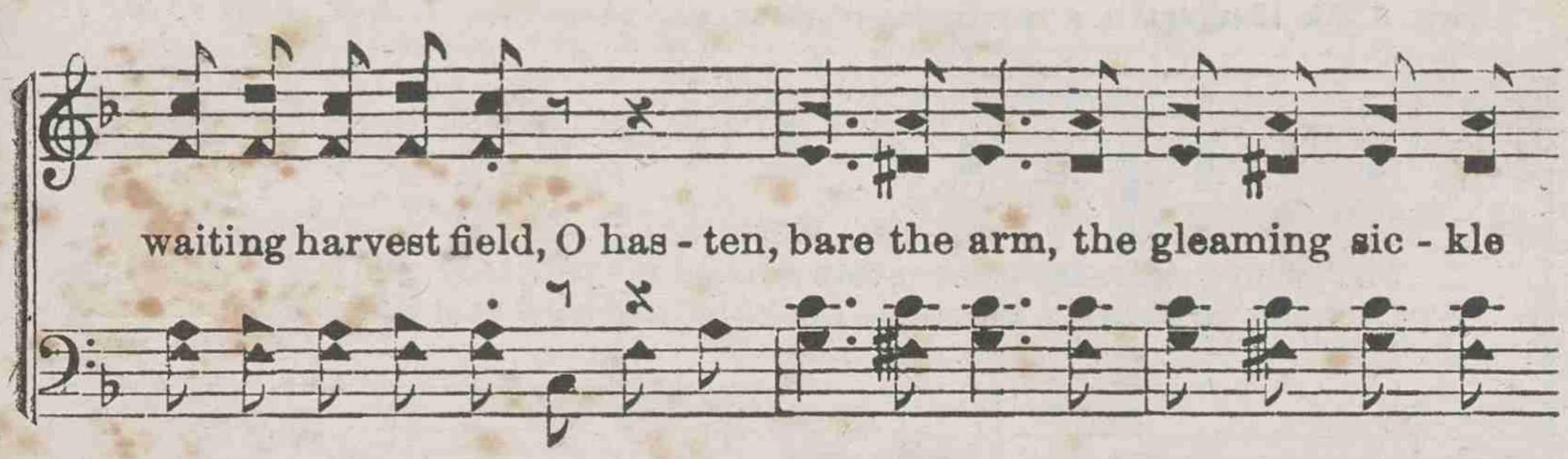
heed and speed a - way.... The harvest field is ripe and waiting For
shadows deep will fall;.... Let nothing keep you from your duty, Let
Him the grain to save;.... There shall be endless rest and glory For

hands that will the sic - kle wield, Then show that you are true and
nothing make you slight the King; So an-swer, "Lord, I go the
those who bring the bright sheaves in; So, reap-ers all, be true and

REFRAIN.

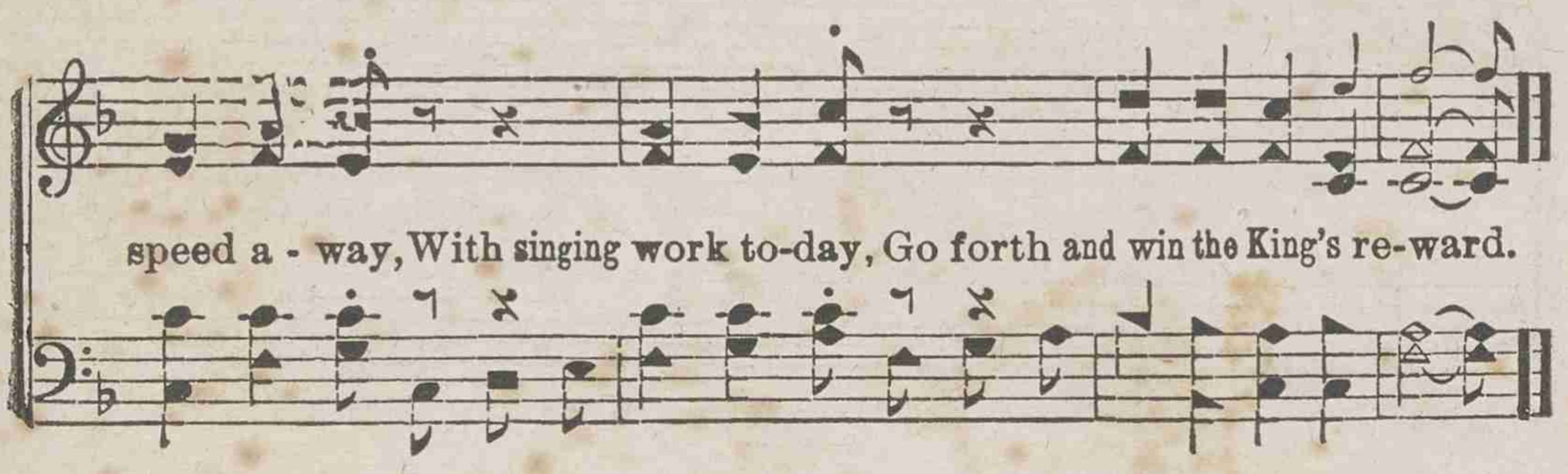
has - ten to The har - vest field.
golden sheaves To reap and bring." Go forth, ye reapers, to the
do your best His praise to win.

Go to the Harvest Field.









No. 20 He'll Wipe All Tears Away.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. J. R. BAXTER, JR., FT. PAYNE, ALA., OWNER, 1914. **J. R. Baxter, Jr.**

1. As day by day I jour-ney, I'm wear-y oft and worn; But to my heart a message On wings of love is borne: It tells me there is coming A bright and hap-py day, When God, my heav'nly Father, Will wipe all tears a-way.
2. Tho' man-y dis-ap-point-ments Around my path may fall, I'll call them "His appointments," For He is rul-ing all. He notes the smallest sparrow, He hears His children pray; And by and by, in mercy, He'll wipe all tears a-way.
3. Look up, ye heav-y-heart-ed, Look up and trust your King; His dear ones are protected Beneath His shelt'ring wing. Tho' dark the clouds may gather, He'll send the sun's glad ray, And in His word He tells us He'll wipe all tears a-way.

REFRAIN.

He'll wipe all tears a-way, . . He'll wipe all tears a - way; . Our kind and lov-ing Father Will wipe all tears a-way: . He'll wipe all tears a-way, . He'll

He will wipe all tears a-way, Yes, He will wipe all tears a-way;

Will wipe all tears a-way: He will wipe all tears a-way, Yes,

He'll Wipe All Tears Away.

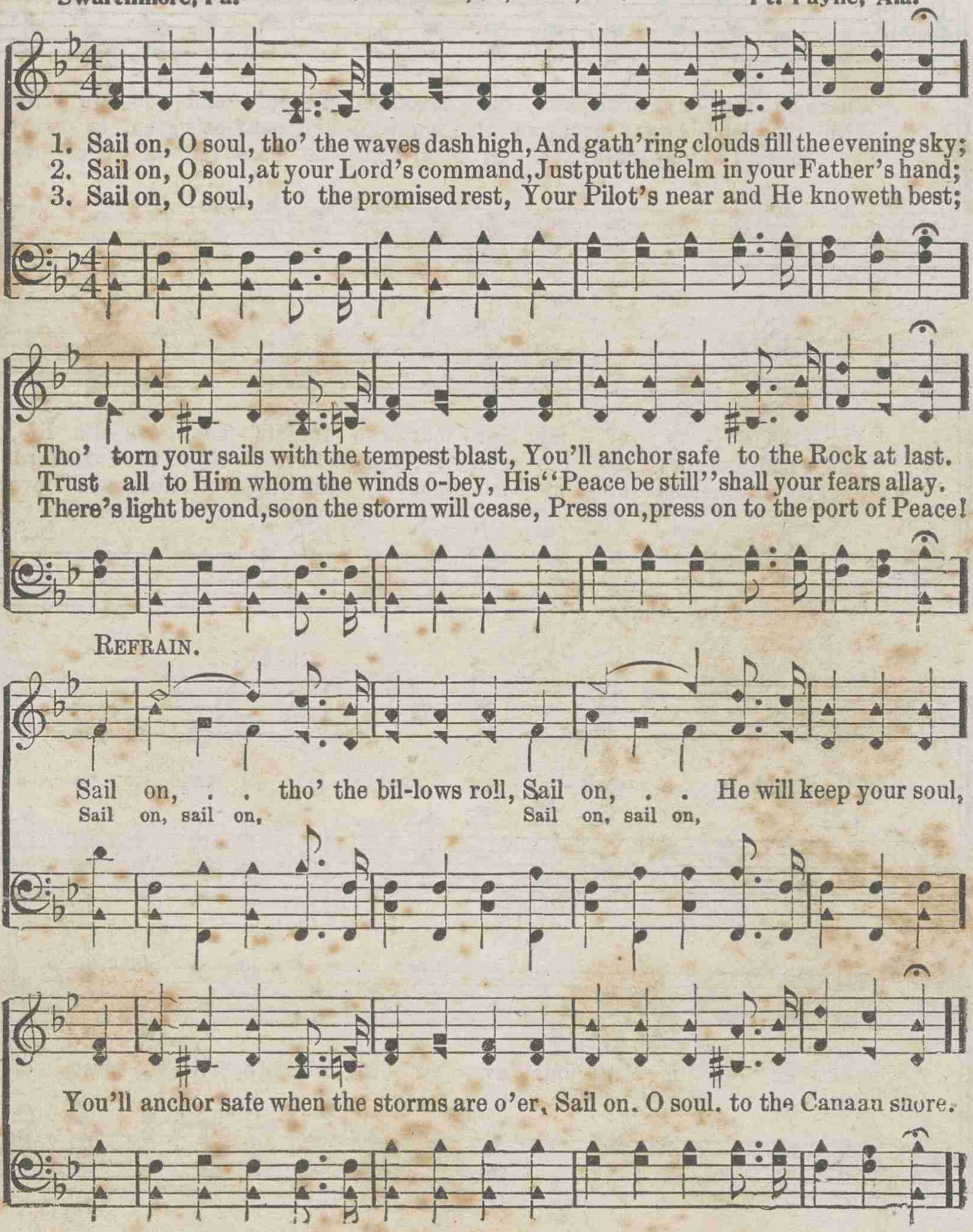


No. 21 Sail On.

Lizzie DeArmond, Swarthmore, Pa.

J. R. BAXTER, JR., OWNER, 1914.

J. R. Baxter, Jr., Ft. Payne, Ala.



No. 22. I Want to Be a Worker.

JAMES ROWE. Property of A. E. Mann, 1919. A. E. MANN.

1. As with Christ I trav - el on - ward through this world of sin and strife,
2. Spend-ing all my time in serv - ice in the vine-yard of my Lord,
3. So that I may share His glo - ry in the hap - py home a - bove,

Where so ma - ny souls are bur - dened and des-pair and woe are rife,
With the blood-bought throng re-joic - ing, win - ning heav-en's great re - ward,
So that I may rest for - ev - er in the ha - ven of His love,

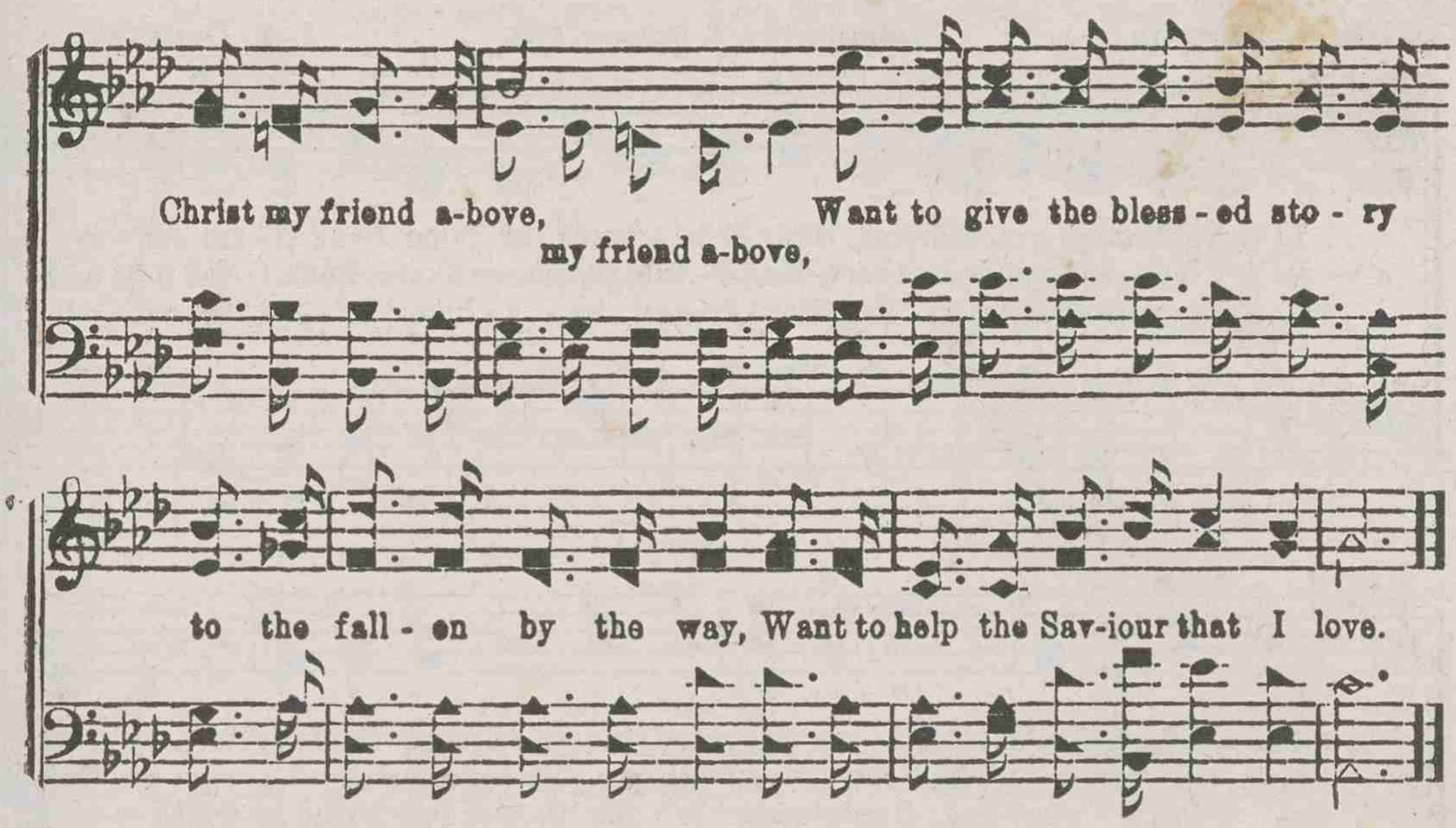
For the glo - ry of my Sav - iour who for sin - ners gave His life,
Cheer and com-fort to the wea - ry, light to lost ones to af - ford,
Shel-tered, shielded ev - 'ry mo - ment by the wings of heav-en's Dove,

REFRAN.

I would be a work - er ev - 'ry day. Oh, I want to be a

work - er for my Sav - iour ev - 'ry day, Want to tell the lost of

I Want to Be a Worker. Concluded.



No. 23. I'm Going Home.

W. M. G. Property of Wm. M. Golden. WM. M. GOLDEN.

No. 24. City of Gold.

R. L. PAGE, JR. Controlled by J. T. Grimsley, 1919. J. T. GRIMSLEY.

1. Only through grace divine, Heav-en's a home of mine, Beau-ti - ful sun - ny
2. I will be wel-come there, Man-i - fold pleasures share, Beau-ti-ful robe and
3. There with the glo - ri - fied For - ev - er to a - bide, Je - sus in - vit - ed

clime, somewhere I'm told; Je-sus prepared the place For the redeemed by grace,
crown, I will re-ceive; Temptations all be past, Glo - ry will come at last,
me, When I was sad; Hap-pi-ness is the theme, Purchased by death se-rene,

REFRAIN.

Won-der-ful ci - ty bright, home of the soul.
Fet-ters that long have bound, will be relieved. Glo-ri-ous cit - y, mine, Marvelous
Fil - ling ce - les - tial skies, I am so glad.

grace di - vine, Wonderful to be-hold, cit - y of gold; Glo-ry we'll ev - er sing,

To our dear Lord and King, In that bright, beau-ti - ful home of the soul.

No. 25. I've a Friend, 'tis Jesus.

"Lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world."—MATT. 28: 20.

A. J. D. REV. A. J. DARLING.



A. J. Darling, owner, 1919.

No. 26. In the Bright Shining Way.

R. L. PAGE, JR. Controlled by W. C. Mitchell, 1919. WALTER C. MITCHELL.

1. Ev - 'ry day grows brighter, and my cross gets light-er, In the
2. Liv - ing on the moun-tain, drink-ing from the foun-tain, In the
3. Love di - vine in - creas - ing, mer - cy nev - er ceas-ing, In the

bright shin - ing way; Hap - py is my dwell - ing,
Christ my Sav - iour near - er,
In the bright shin-ing way; 'Tis the path of beau - ty,

FINE.

While the sto - ry tell-ing, In the bright shin - ing way.
And I love Him dear-er,
And the chris-tian's du - ty, In the bright shin-ing way.

CHORUS.

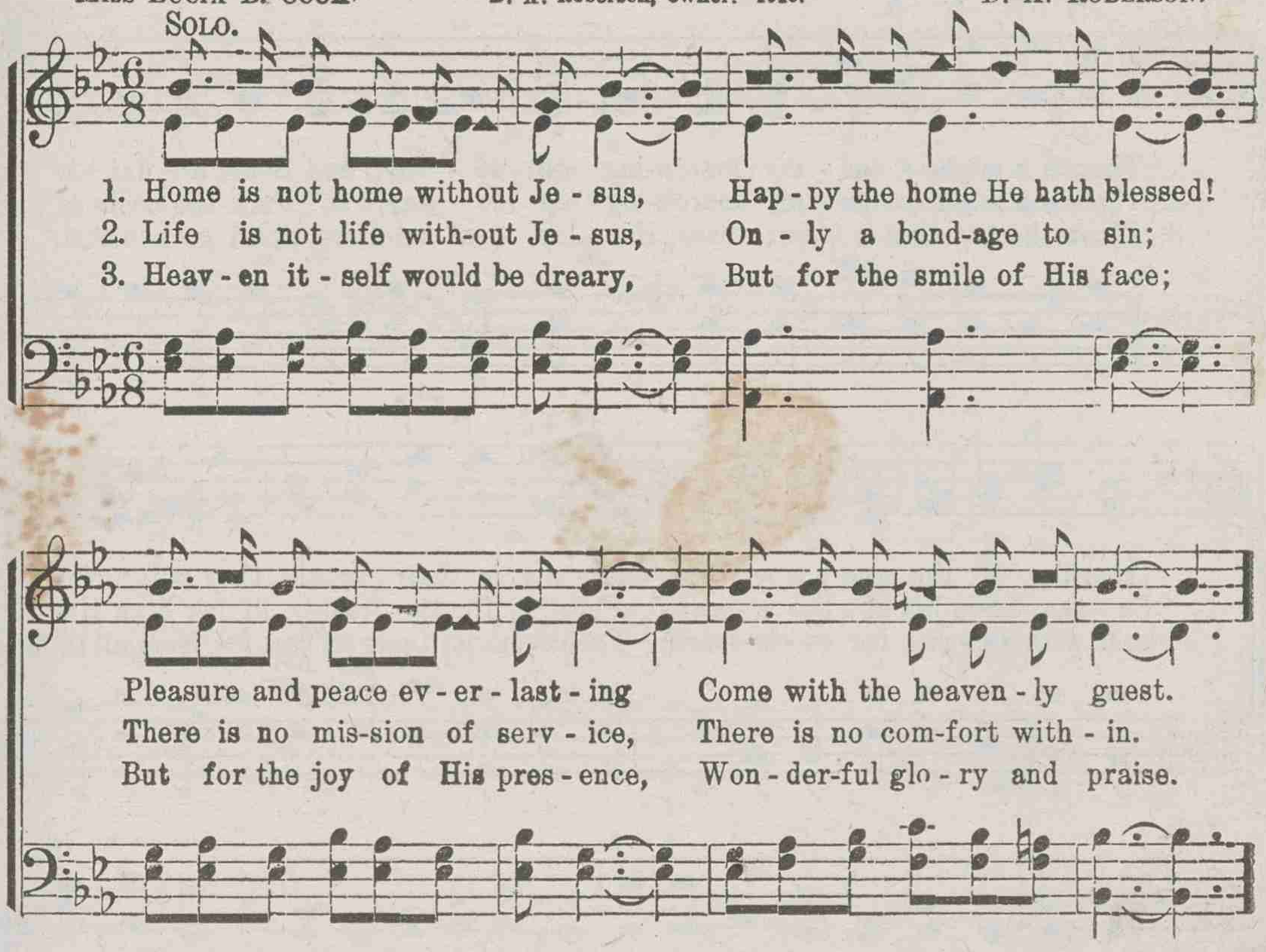
In the bright shin - ing way, Keep the path,
In the bright shin-ing way, Keep the path,

D. S.

day by day; Sing the sweet old sto - ry, go - ing home to glo - ry,
day by day;

No. 27. Without Him.

MISS LUCIA B. COOK. D. A. Roberson, owner. 1919. D. A. ROBERSON.



No. 28. Victory To-day.

L. Dow McDonald. Walter C. Mitchell.

1. There's a might-y ar - my march-ing on to - day, and Souls are dai - ly trust-ing in the true gospel way; Je - sus is their captain, they will never
2. There's a might-y ar - my march-ing on to - day, to Face the hosts of Sa - tan, drive his al - lies a - way; Fighting for the Master, lifting high His
3. When the bat-tle's o - ver, these, His loy - al sol-diers, Shall go home to rest with Je - sus for ev - er-more; Free from all their suff'rings, free from all their

fear, He'll Strengthen them with love and with cheer; Onward is their watch-word, they shall
ban-ner, Standing up for truth and for right; They will never fal - ter, they will
sor-row, They their blessed Lord shall adore; When the foe is beat-en and his

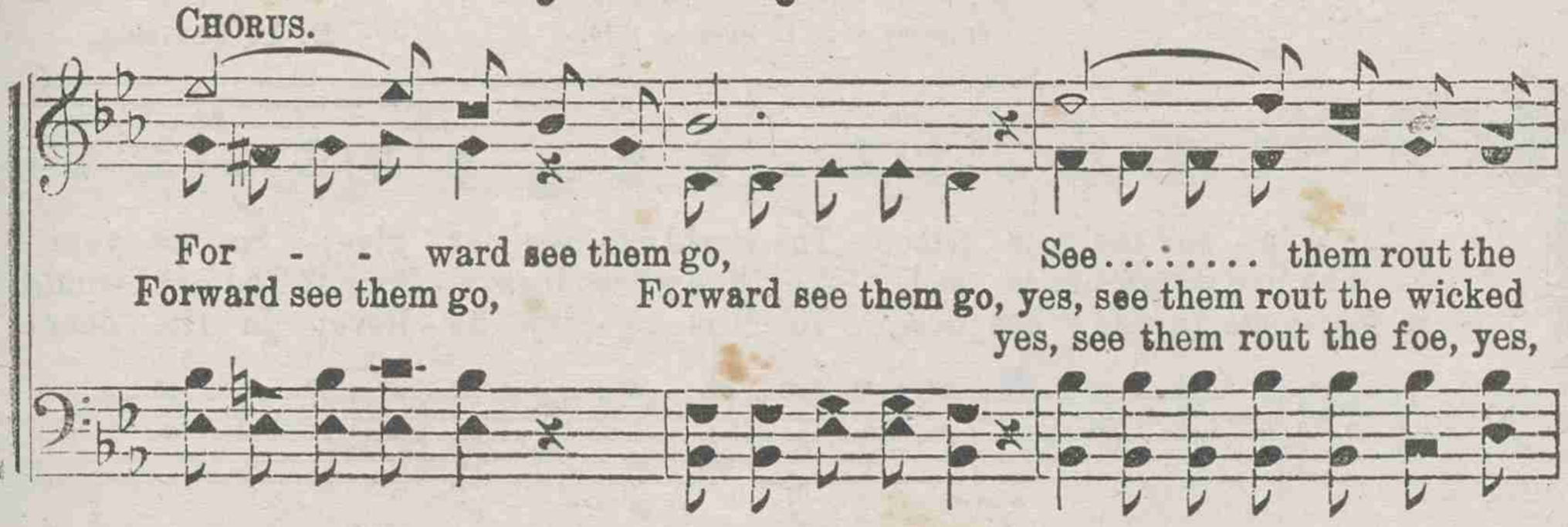
sure - ly con-quer, And their toils and battles soon shall all be past. See their
ne'er be halt - ed, Till the vic - to - ry for Je - sus shall be won. See their
ranks de-plet - ed, They shall bear the fruits of vic-to - ry a - way. Hear the

armor gleaming, See their banners streaming, They shall be the victors at last.
faith abounding, Hear their trumpets sounding, Victory for God's on-ly Son.
heroes shouting, As the foe they're routing, "Victory for Je - sus to - day."

Property of W. C. Mitchell, 1919.

Victory To-day. Concluded.

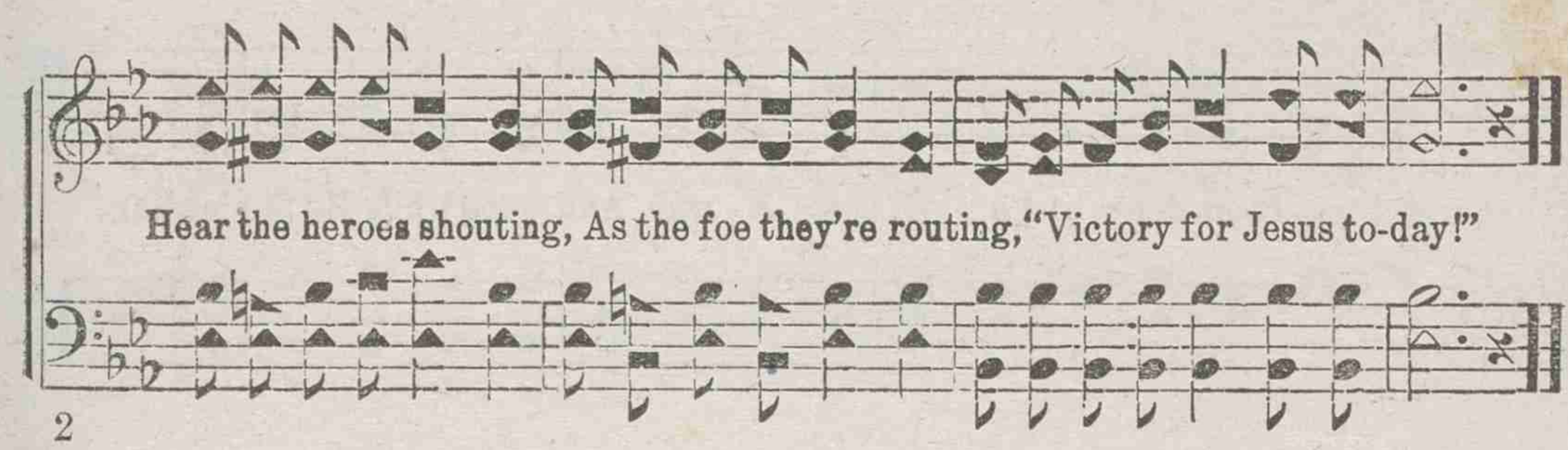
CHORUS.











No. 29. Jesus is Pleading.

D. L. B. Property of D. L. Blodsoe, 1919. D. L. BLEDSOE.

1. In Je - sus there is peace The world can nev - er give; So let your
2. Why live where life is sad, Why live where foes a - bound? The Lord would
3. Oh, come to Je - sus now, In Him to - day be - lieve; In His dear

wan-drings cease, And look to Him and live. He wants to make you
make you glad, For joy in Him is found. Just trust His pre - cious
pres - ence bow, His par - don sweet re - ceive. Heed not the temp-ter's

whole, And guide you on the way To yon - der bless - ed goal— The
love, And rest up - on His grace, That you may have a - bove A
voice, Let wan-d'ring days be o'er; And in His name re - joice, And

REFRAIN.

land of fade-less day.
bless-ed rest-ing place. He gently pleads with you to-day, For you His love are
sing for ev - er - more.

need-ing; From doubt and e - vil turn a - way, And come while He is pleading.

No. 30. Love Will Win.

W. E. W. W. E. Whittemore, owner. W. E. WHITTEMORE. Age, 16.

1. Give your heart to Je-sus and on Him re - ly, Love will win.....
2. If you wish to tri-umph in this earth - ly strife,
3. La - bor in the vineyard till the set of sun,
4. If you nev - er doubt him in the hour of need, Love will win

love will win; Walk a - long be - side Him and the foe de - fy,
love will win; Let the Sav - ior guide you ev - 'ry day of life,
love will win; He will sure - ly keep you till the crown is won;
love will win; Till you en - ter Heav - en He'll be true in - deed;

CHORUS.

Love will win,..... love will win. Love will win,..... love will
Love will win, sure - ly love will win. Love will win,

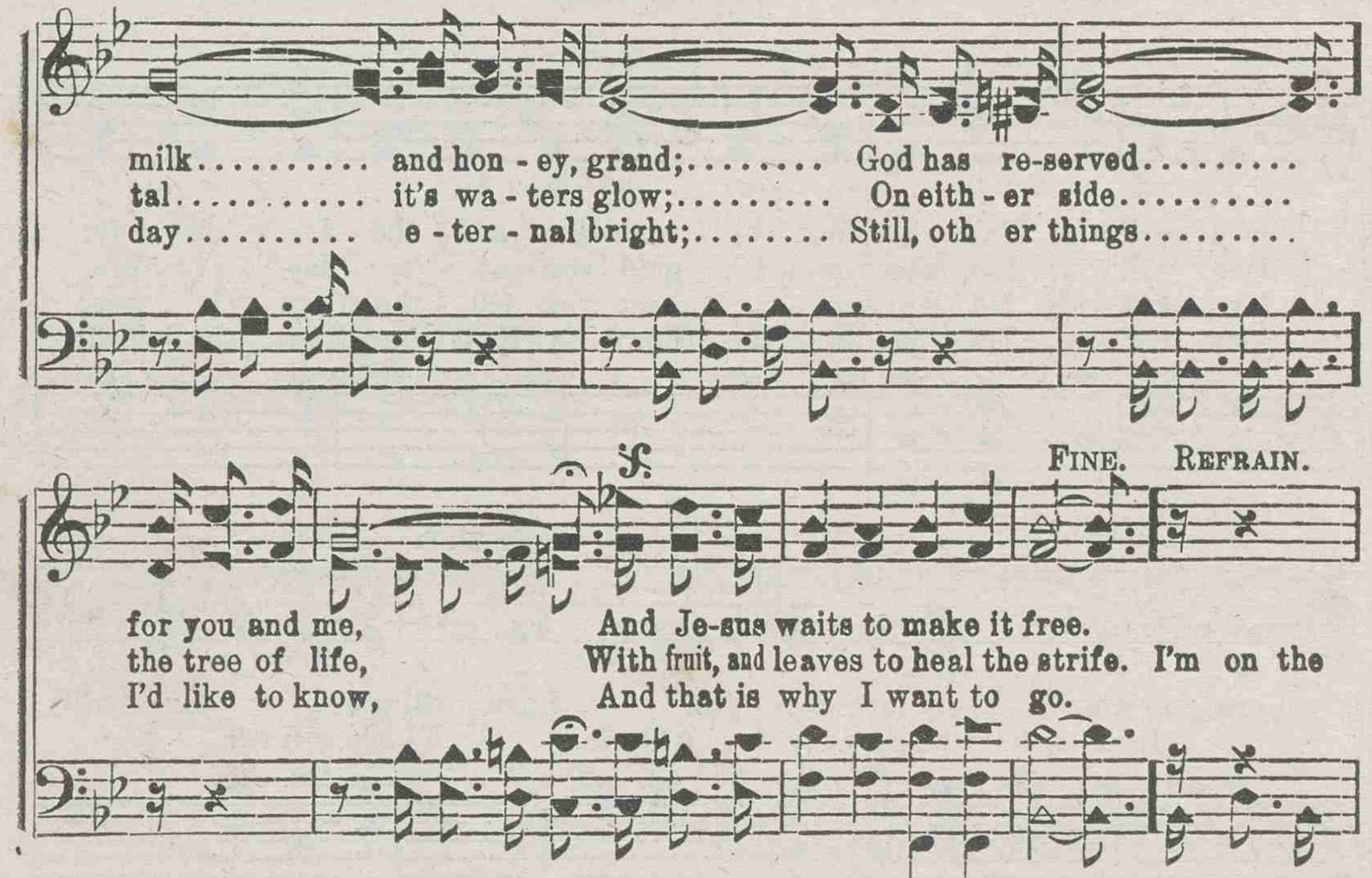
win,..... O - ver doubt..... and sin; Give your heart to
love will win, O - ver doubt and sin;

Je-sus and be brave and true; Love will win, ... sure - ly win.
sure-ly win.

No. 31. I'm On the Way.

R. L. PAGE, JR. Controlled by R. L. Page and W. H. Smartt, 1919. W. H. SMARTT.







No. 32. I Am Trusting My Redeemer.

JAMES ROWE. C. M. Ramey, owner, 1919. C. M. RAMEY.

1. I am trust-ing my re - deem-er, For His love has made me free,
2. More and more each day I love Him, For He an-swers ev - 'ry call;
3. How I love to fall be - fore Him, Pros-trate at His in-jured feet,
4. By and by, in realms of Glo - ry, In that home of bliss a - bove,

And my soul shall praise for - ev - er, Je - sus, who has died for me.
In my life there's none a - bove Him, For He is my all in all.
There to wor-ship and a - dore Him, For His love and mer - cy sweet.
I shall tell and sing the sto - ry Of the Sav - ior that I love.

REFRAIN.

I am trust - ing..... my Re-deem - er,..... I am
I am trust-ing my Re-deem-er,

rest - ing in His love, And am hop - ing..... to a -
I am rest-ing in His love, And am hop - ing

dore Him..... In the souls ... glad home a - bove.
to a-dore Him, In the souls home a-bove.

No. 33. Trust in the Lord.

THOMAS R. SWEATMON. Pryperty of James D. Ball. 1919. JAMES D. BALL.

1. Trust in the Lord, ... His love is true;.....
2. Trust in the Lord,..... be not a - fraid;.....
3. Trust in the Lord ..... and find re - lief;.....
4. Trust in the Lord ..... for dy - ing grace;.....

You need His grace..... to com - fort you;.....
He's stand-ing near..... .... to give you aid;.....
His ten - der love..... will calm your grief;.....
For you a - bove..... He holds a place;.....

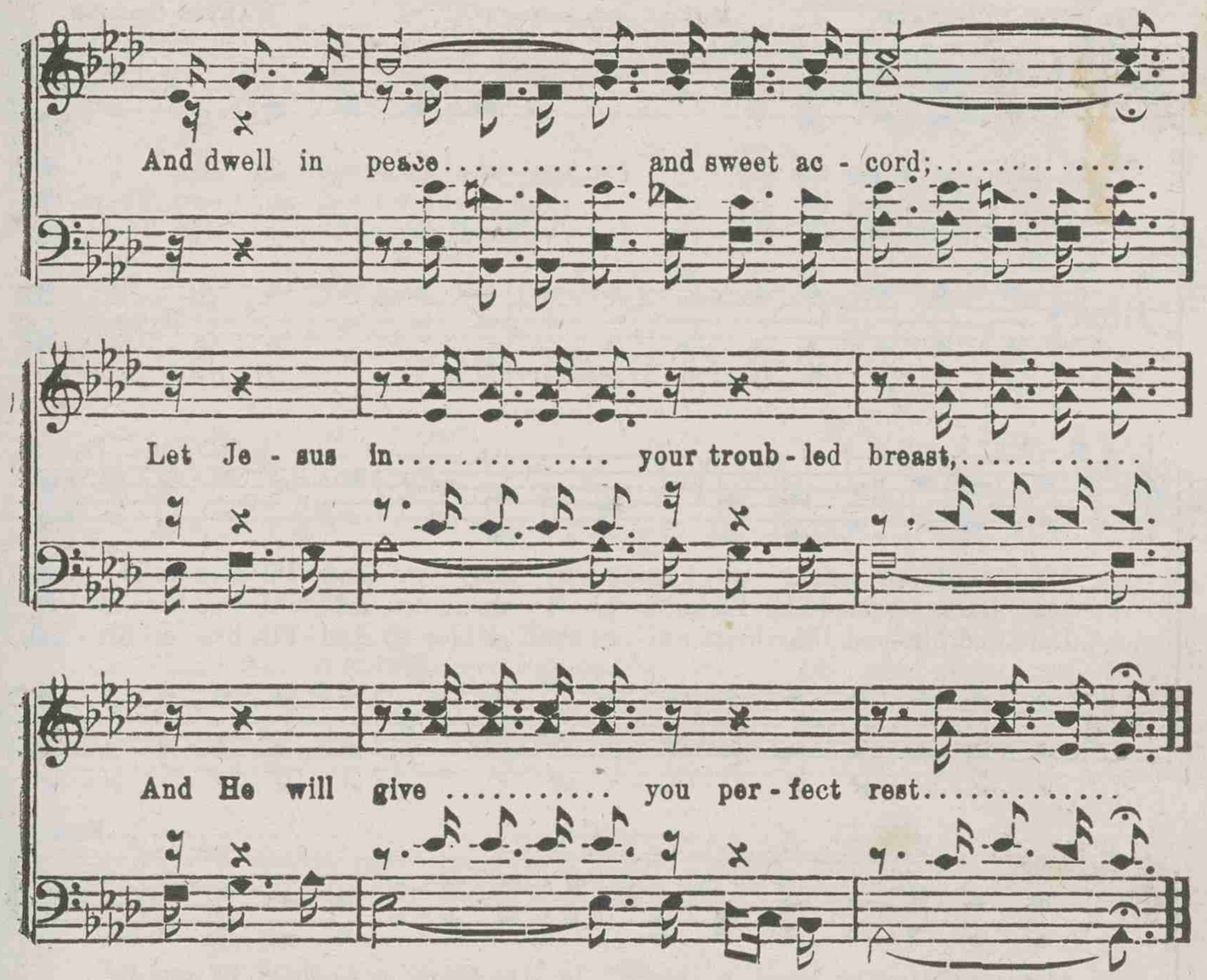
When you're a - lone..... and sad of heart.....
When you are weak ..... He'll make you strong,.....
Your doubts and fears ..... and toils shall cease,.....
Pre - pare to dwell..... on heav - en's shore,.....

He'll be your friend..... and bear your part.....
He'll make your life..... a per - fect song.....
When Je - sus reigns..... with joy and peace.....
And wor - ship Christ..... for ev - ev - more.....

REFRAIN.

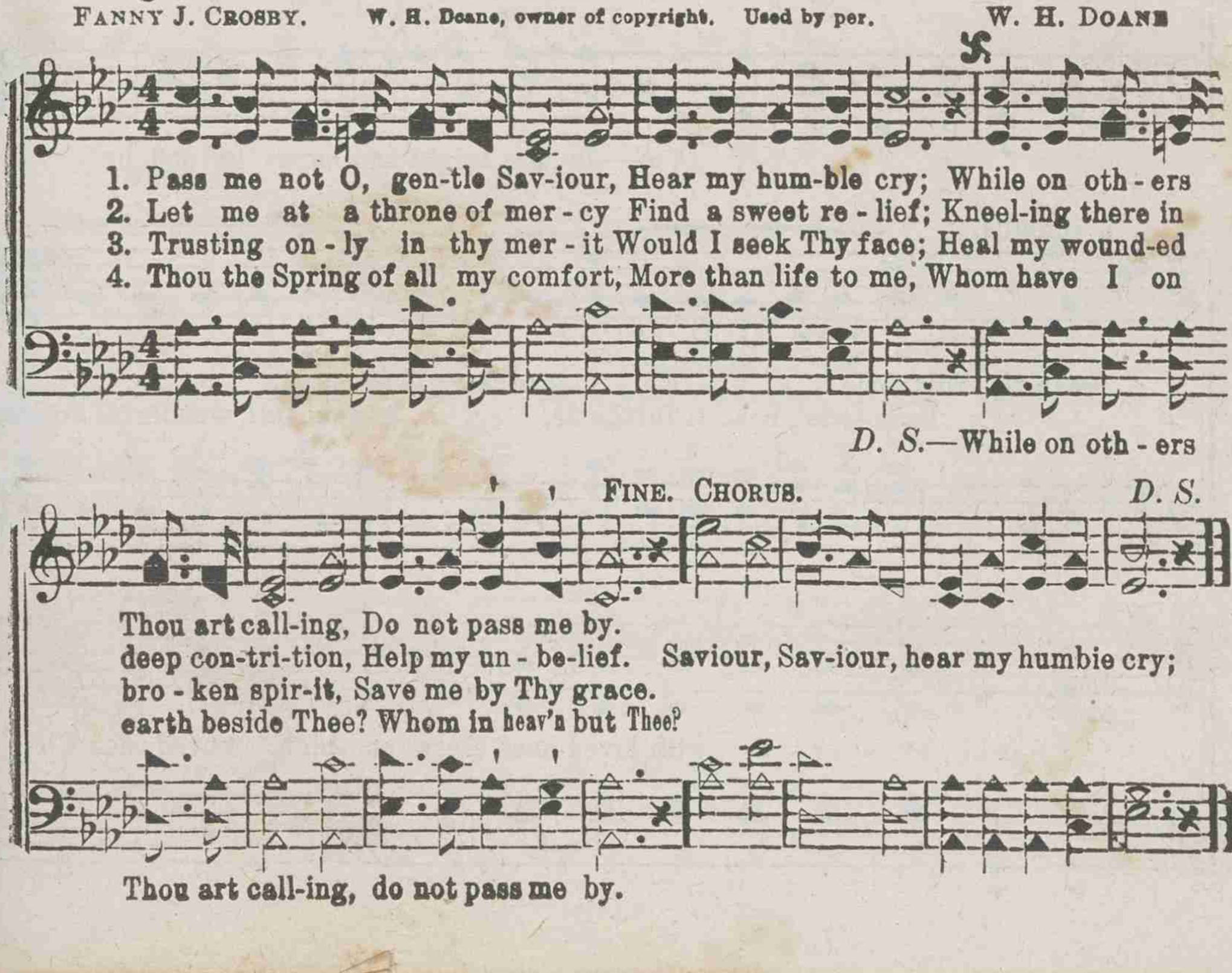
Oh, wea - ry soul, ... trust in the Lord,.....

Trust in the Lord. Concluded.



No. 34. Pass Me Not.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. Doane, owner of copyright. Used by per. W. H. DOANE



No. 35. In the Happy By and By.

L. Dow McDonald. Marvin Golden, owner, 1919. Marvin Golden.

1. In that home in glo - ry far a - way be - yond the sky, I will
2. In that home in glo - ry I shall meet my loved and own, There I'll
3. In that home in glo - ry far be-yond the chil - ly tide, There my

meet my loved ones in the hap - py by and by, And I'll live in per - fect
see the ran-somed and I'll know as I am known, And I'll live for - ev - er
Lord and bless-ed Sav-iour ev - er shall a-bide, And I'll live e - ter - nal,

pleas-ure, nev - er know a sigh, In the bright and happy by and by.
in the man-sion there on high, In the bright and happy by and by.
there the soul will nev - er die, In the bright and happy by and by.

D. S.—In the bright and happy by and by.

Chorus.

Beau-ti - ful theme..... won-der - ful dream,.....
Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful theme, won-der-ful, wonderful dream,

I will ev - er be with loved ones there on high, Loved ones I'll

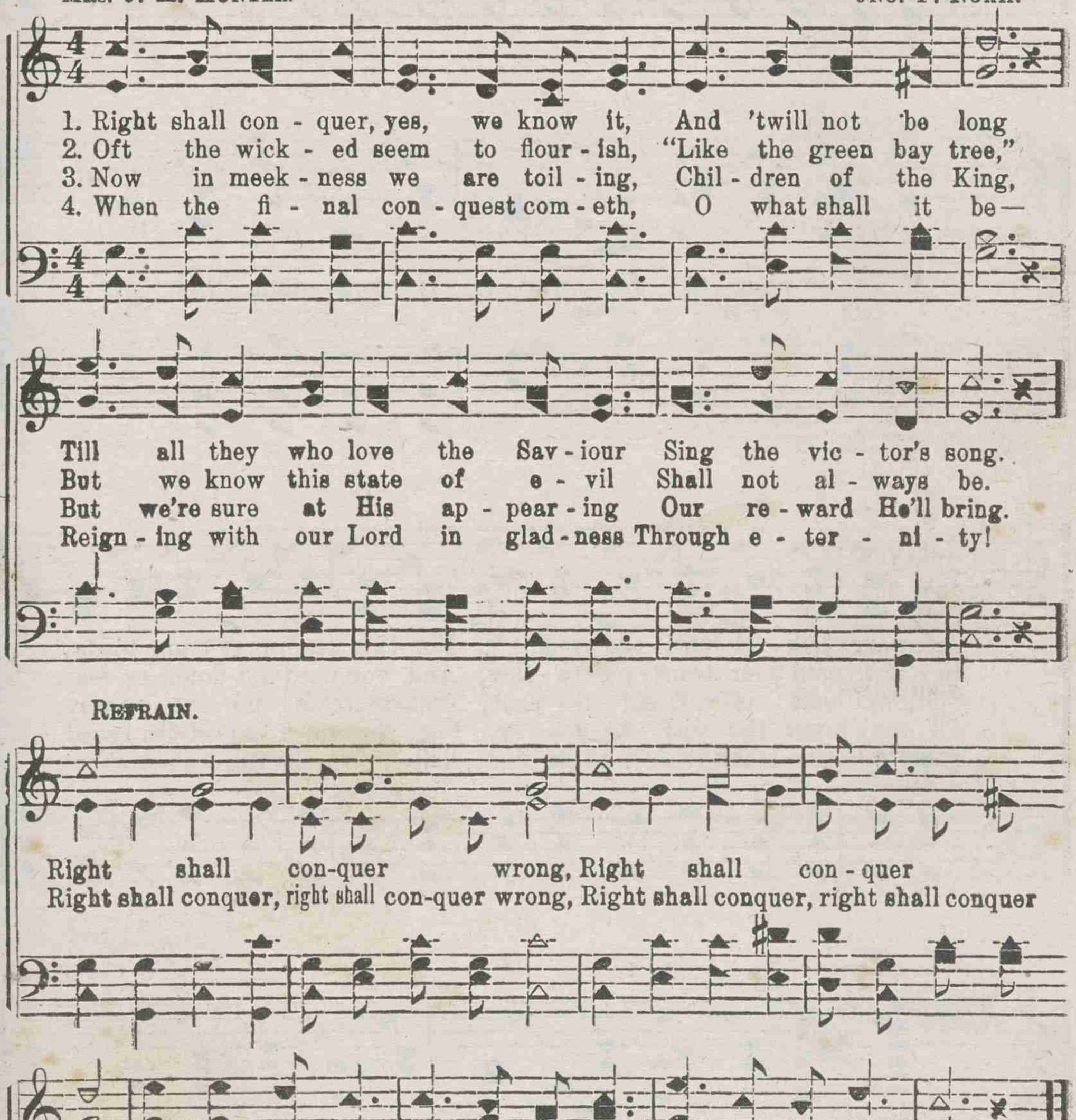
In the Happy By and By. Concluded.



No. 36. Right Shall Conquer.

Jno. F. Noah, Wellington, Ala., R. 1., owner, 1918. By per.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. JNO. F. NOAH.



No. 37

The Glory Train.

MRS. JOHN B. VAUGHAN. John B. VAUGHAN.

1. There's a train that's bound for glo - ry and there is no oth - er way
2. Get a - board this train for glo - ry, For the time is draw-ing near,
3. Have your baggage checked for glo - ry, So you'll meet with no de - lay,
4. All you have to pay for tick-ets, Just ac - cept His bless-ed word,
5. Je - sus is our great con - duc - tor, He has been this way be - fore,

If you want to go,..... ..... If you want to go,

Get your tick - et and be read - y, For this train may come to-day.
Je - sus paid your trans - po - ta - tion, And you need not doubt or fear,
Faith in Christ is all suf - fi - cient, And there is no oth - er way,
All may know the way to glo - ry, For they have so of-ten heard,
There's no side-track there's no sta-tion, Till we reach the oth-er shore,

If you want to go,..... If you want to go,

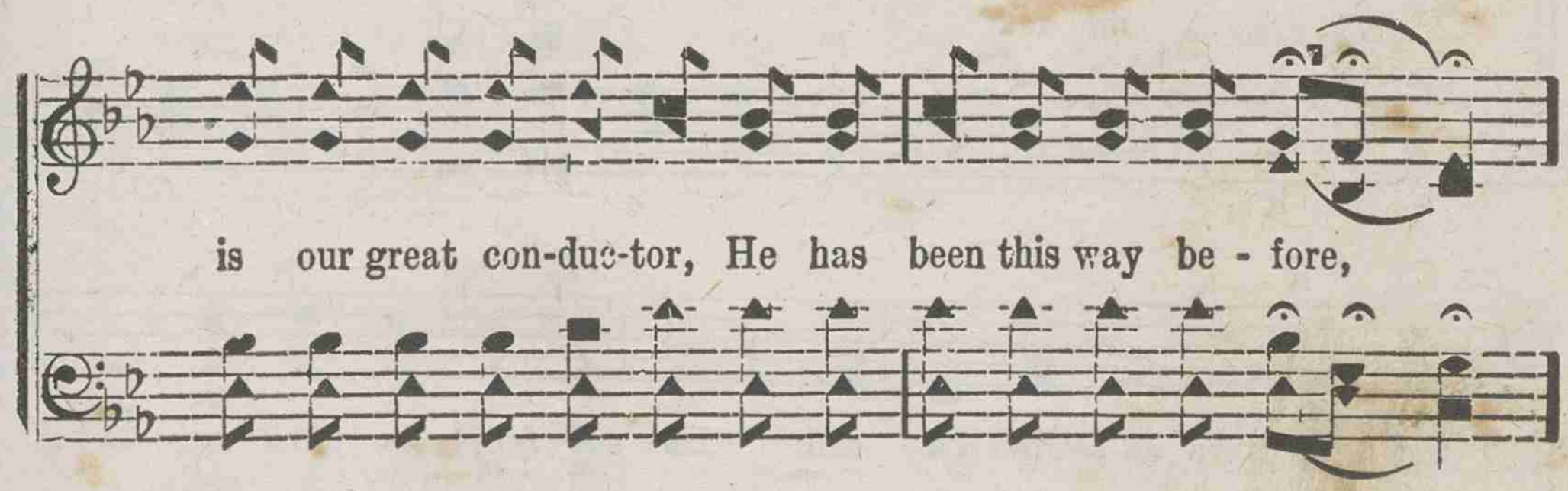
J. B. Vaughan, Owner,

The Glory Train. Concluded.

CHORUS.









No. 38. He Hath Forgiven Me All.

MISS LUCIA B. COOK. D. A. Robersen, owner, 1919. D. A. ROBERSON.

1. A - lone and in darkness I wan - dered, And slight-ed his ten - der - est
2. I dwelt in the care of the world-ly, My pleasure in liv - ing was
3. The fu-ture's a beau - ti-ful sto - ry, The past I can nev - er re -

call; Un - heed - ing and care - less and tho't-less, But He has for -
small; Un - worth - y to stand in His pres - ence, But He has for -
call; To - day I would live to His glo - ry, For He hath for -

CHORUS.

giv - en me all. . . . . Yes, He hath for - giv - en me all, At
me all.

last I have an-swered His call; He suf - fered to save me, In

love He for - gave me, And lift - ed my heart from its thrall. . . . . .
its thrall.

No. 39. Through a Song.

R. L. PAGE, JR. Property of C. C. Hellums, 1919. C. C. HELLUMS.

1. As you jour - ney a - long, cheer the drear - y with song, Help to
2. By the pow - er of song, you will con - quer the wrong. As you
3. In the sun - shine of love, com - ing down from a - bove, Sing a

bright-en the world each day; Bear a mes - sage of love, tell of heav - en a -
jour - ney from day to day; And the Sav - iour will bless, give you com-fort and
beau - ti - ful song, sweet song, To the wea - ry in need, be a bless - ing in -

REFRAIN.

bove, Take the ti - dings a - long the way. Through a song..... be a
rest, That it can nev - er pass a - way.
deed, And the con - flict is nev - er long.

sweet song

bless - ing each day, Tell the sto - ry of Him, who can save; Giv - ing

cheer..... to the mill - ions a - way, From a Sav - iour who came to save.
much cheer

No. 40. A Mansion For Me.

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

GEO. W. A. Geo. W. Anderson, owner. By per. GEO. W. ANDERSON.

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

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

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

FINE.

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

D. S –Has gone to pre-pare ..... a man-sion for me. (a man-sion for me.)

REFRAIN.

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

A Mansion For Me. Concluded.

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

D.S.

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

No. 41. In His Employ.

R. L. PAGE, JR. Property of Harvey Lee Bowen, 1919. HARVEY LEE BOWEN.

1. I was lost in sin, Je - sus took me in, Now I glad - ly fol - low Him
2. He is kind and true, and will take me thro'; What a pre-cious lov-ing Friend,
3. With Him I will stay, nev - er turn a - way, For His love has lift - ed me

S.

all the way; Yes, He saved my soul, cleansed and made me whole, And I'll praise Him
Lord and King; Al-ways by my side, with His love to guide, And with joy a-
out of sin; Made my life a joy, giv - ing me em - ploy, And I'm glad, so

D. S.—Since His love di-vine, cleansed this heart of mine, I am hap - py

FINE. REFRAIN. *D. S.*

one e-ter-nal glad day. What joy, ... great joy, ... in His . . . . em-ploy;
long the way I can sing.
glad His love dwells within. What joy, great joy, yes, joy, great joy, to be in His em-ploy;

in His love, love di-vine.

No. 42. When the Shadows Roll Away.

JAMES ROWE. Property of W. E. Whittemore, 1919. W. E. WHITTEMORE. Age 16.

1. I shall see the cit - y of my King, (of my King,) At the dawning of the
2. I shall meet de-part-ed dear ones then, (dear ones then,) Precious words of welcome
3. I shall see the mansions of the blest, (of the blest,) Sing with happy throngs in
4. I shall see the Sav-ior of my soul, (of my soul,) Live with Him through an e -

bet-ter day; (better day;) With the saints in glo - ry I shall sing, (I shall sing,)
they will say; (they will say;) They will hold my hands in their's a-gain, (their's again,)
white array; (white array;) Nev-er more my soul will be op-prest, (be op-prest,)
ter - nal day, (blessed day,) Where un-end-ing waves of praise will roll, (praise will roll,)

CHORUS.

When the shadows all have rolled a - way. When the shad - ows roll a -
rolled a-way. When the shadows
way,..... It will be..... a hap-py day; I shall
roll a-way, It will be hap - py day;
reach... my hap-py home, ...When the shadows all have rolled a-way.
I shall reach happy home, a-way.

No. 43 Where Shall I Spend Eternity?

A. R. W. A. R. WALTON.

1 What would it prof - it thee my soul? If I this whole wide
2 Life is un - cer - tain this we know, And when It's end - ed
3 Help me dear Sav-iour here be - low, Help me thy full sal-
4 Sin - ner the Mas-ter's ask - ing thee, Where will you at the

world could con - troll; Where would I at the judg - ment be?
where shall I go? Shall I for - sa - ken ev - er be?
va - tion to know; Help me the sac - ri - fice to make,
great judg - ment be? Will you con-demned at judg - ment stand?

REFRAIN:

Where would I spend e - ter - ni - ty.
When the dear Sav - iour calls for me.
That I may en - ter at the gate.
Or at the Mas-ter's blest right hand.

Where shall I spend e-

ter - ni - ty? Where shall I spend e - ter - ni - ty? When at the

judg-ment how will it be? Where shall I spend e - ter ni - ty?

The Walton-Daniell Co. Owners.

No. 44. No Other Friend So True.

W. E. EDMISTON. Controlled by B. B. Edmiston, 1919. B. B. EDMISTON.

1. There's no oth - er friend so true as Je - sus, There's no oth - er one who
2. There's no oth - er friend so true as Je - sus, There's no oth - er one can
3. There's no oth - er frieed so true as Je - sus, He will love and keep you

loves us so; He will strengthen weary hearts, by the love that He imparts,
save from sin; If you'll lean up - on His arm, sin your soul can nev - er harm;
to the end; E - vil you need nev-er fear, when the bless-ed Lord is near;

FINE. CHORUS.

There's no oth - er friend so true as Je - sus. None so true,
None so true,
None so true,
None so true, There's no oth - er one who loves us so;
None so true, loves us so;

D. S.

Sweet-est bless-ings He'll im - part, To the con - se - crat - ed heart,

No. 45. Take My Hand, Dear Jesus.

Even there shall thy hand lead me.—PSALM 139: 10.

KATE OSBORN. Property of R. L. Page and A. M. Golden, 1919. A. M. GOLDEN.

1. Ev - er bless-ed Je - sus, Lis - ten un - to me, Bow Thine ear and hear me, While I call to Thee; I am weak and sin - ful, Thou art
2. Ev - er bless-ed Je - sus, Bless Thy wayward child, Keep my heart from stray - ing In this des - ert wild; I would nev - er wan - der From Thy
3. Help me, bless-ed Je - sus, Leave me not a - lone, Giving strength and pa - tience, Till my race is run; When my life is end - ed, I Thy

pure and strong, Take my hand, dear Je - sus, Lead Thy child a - long.
lov - ing side, Ev - er bless - ed Je - sus, Be my con-stant guide.
face would see, Hear my pray'r, dear Je - sus, Take me home with Thee.

D. S.—Take my hand, dear Je - sus, Lead me safe - ly home.

REFRAIN.

Take my hand, dear Je - sus, Let me nev - er stray, Take my hand and lead me In the bet - ter way; I am weak and sin - ful, Thou art pure and strong,

No. 46. Beautiful Crown.

D. A. ROBERSON. D. A. Roberson and P. E. Owen, owners, 1919. P. E. OWEN.

1. Beau-ti - ful home a - cross the sea, Loved ones are wait-ing there for me,
2. Beau-ti - ful home so bright and fair, with the re-deemed of earth to share,
3. Won-der-ful thought that we shall be, dwell-ing with Je - sus, glad and free,

There with the Sav - iour we shall be nev - er re-bound; (never rebound;)
Je - sus my Sav - iour now is there wait - ing with - in; (waitimg with-in;)
There we shall spend e - ter - ni - ty hap - py a - bove; (happy a - bove;)

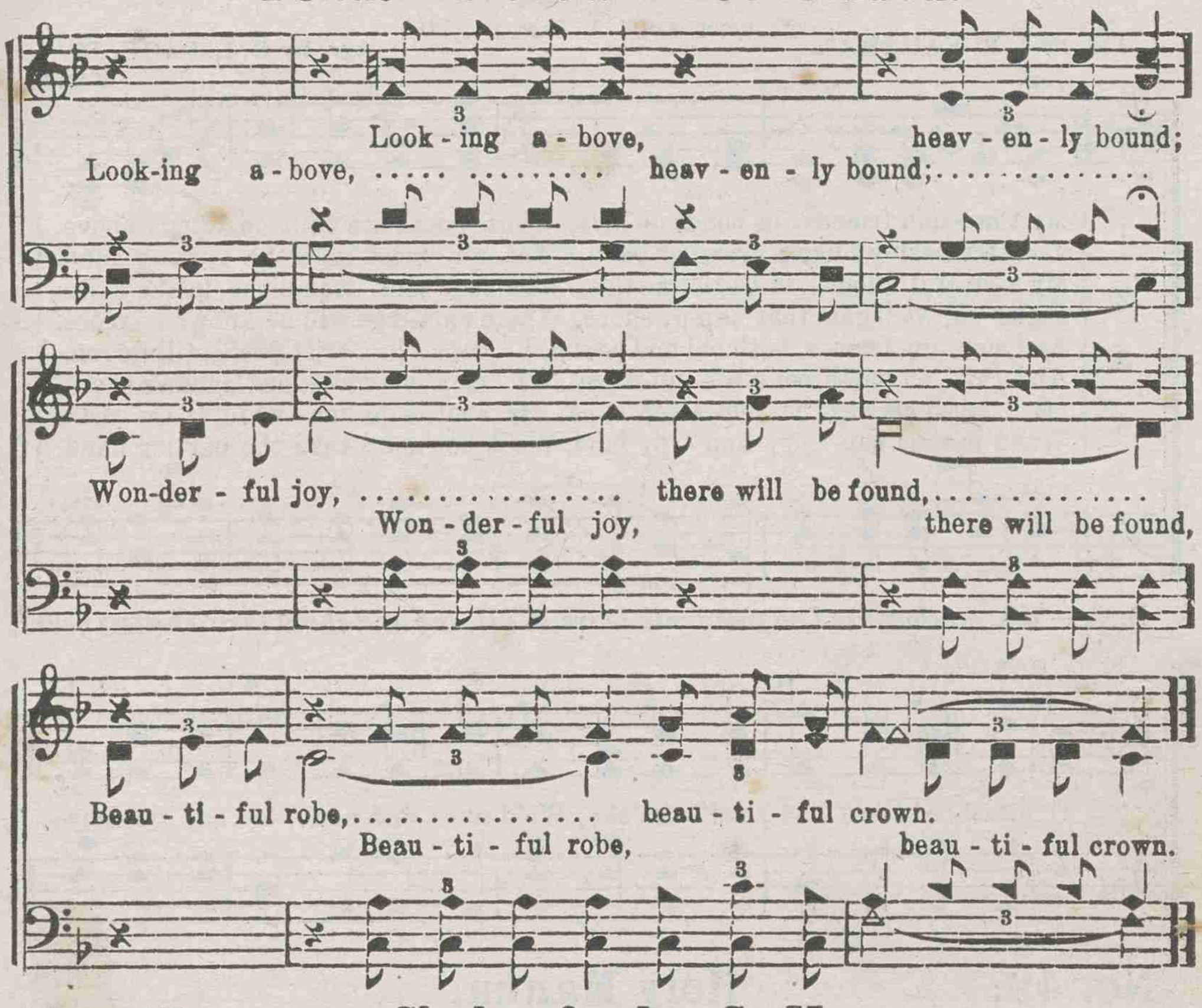
There in that home so bright and fair, Ma - ny a bless - ing we shall share,
An - gels are just in - side the gate, and for our crowning now a - wait,
There with the an - gels we shall sing, won - der - ful praise to Christ our King,

There we a robe and crown shall wear, beau - ti-ful crown. (beau-ti-ful crown.)
Don't let it then be said to late, flee from all sin. (flee from all sin.)
Peace and glad ti - dings we shall bring, dwell-ing in love. (dwelling in love.)

CHORUS.

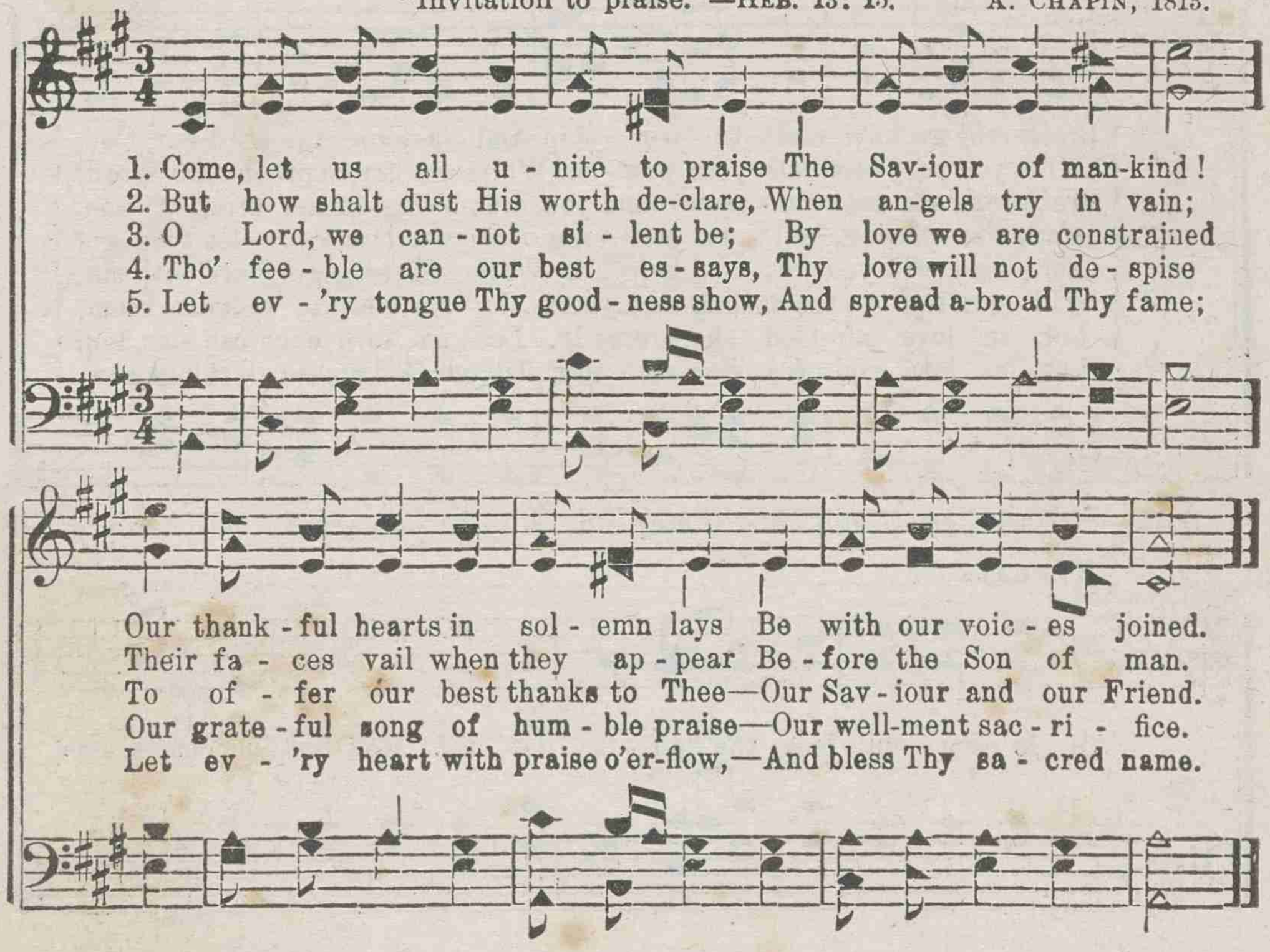
Beau-ti - ful robe, beau-ti - ful crown,
Beau - ti - ful robe, ... beau - ti - ful crown, ...

Beautiful Crown. Concluded.



No. 47. Chelmsford. C. M.

"Invitation to praise."—Heb. 13: 15. A. Chapin, 1813.



No. 48. The Parting Hand.

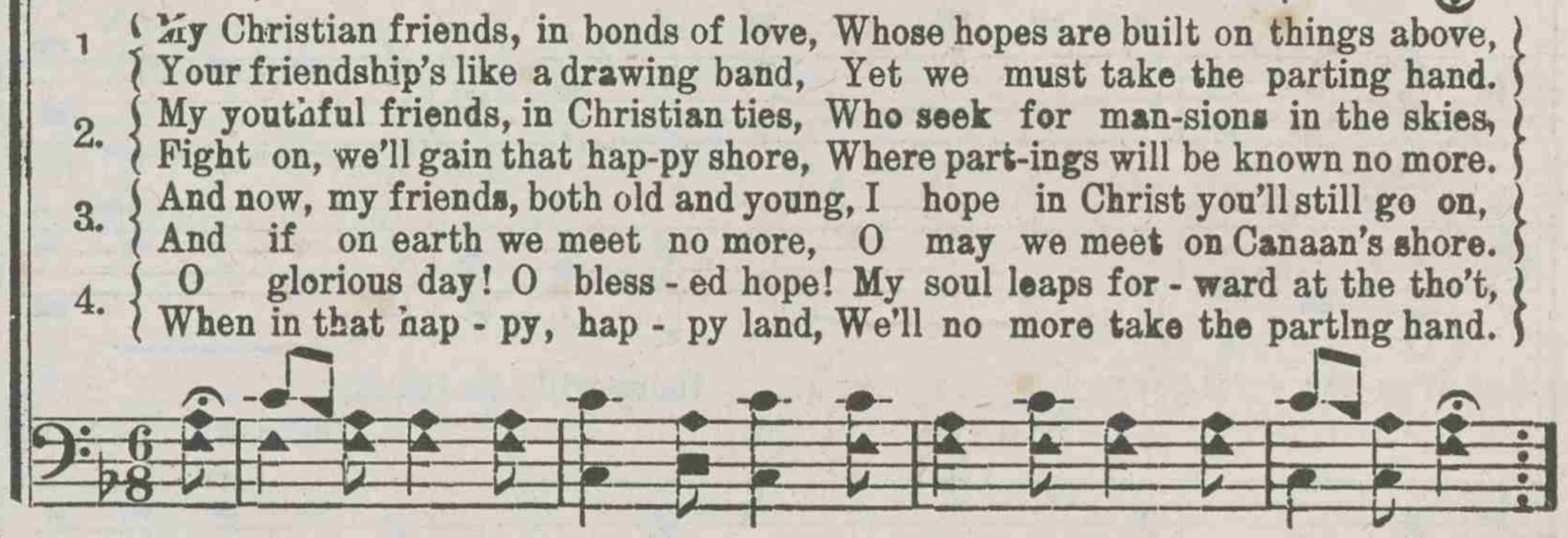
Arr. property of R. L. Page, Jr. 1914.

Arr. by J. B. VAUGHAN. Arr. by R. L. PAGE, JR.

FINE.



1. My Christian friends, in bonds of love, Whose hopes are built on things above,
   Your friendship's like a drawing band, Yet we must take the parting hand.
2. My youthful friends, in Christian ties, Who seek for man-sions in the skies,
   Fight on, we'll gain that hap-py shore, Where part-ings will be known no more.
3. And now, my friends, both old and young, I hope in Christ you'll still go on,
   And if on earth we meet no more, O may we meet on Canaan's shore.
4. O glorious day! O bless-ed hope! My soul leaps for-ward at the tho't,
   When in that hap-py, hap-py land, We'll no more take the partlng hand.



D. C.—*Yes, in that land so free from tears, We'll sing and shout thro' endless years.*

CHORUS.

D. C.

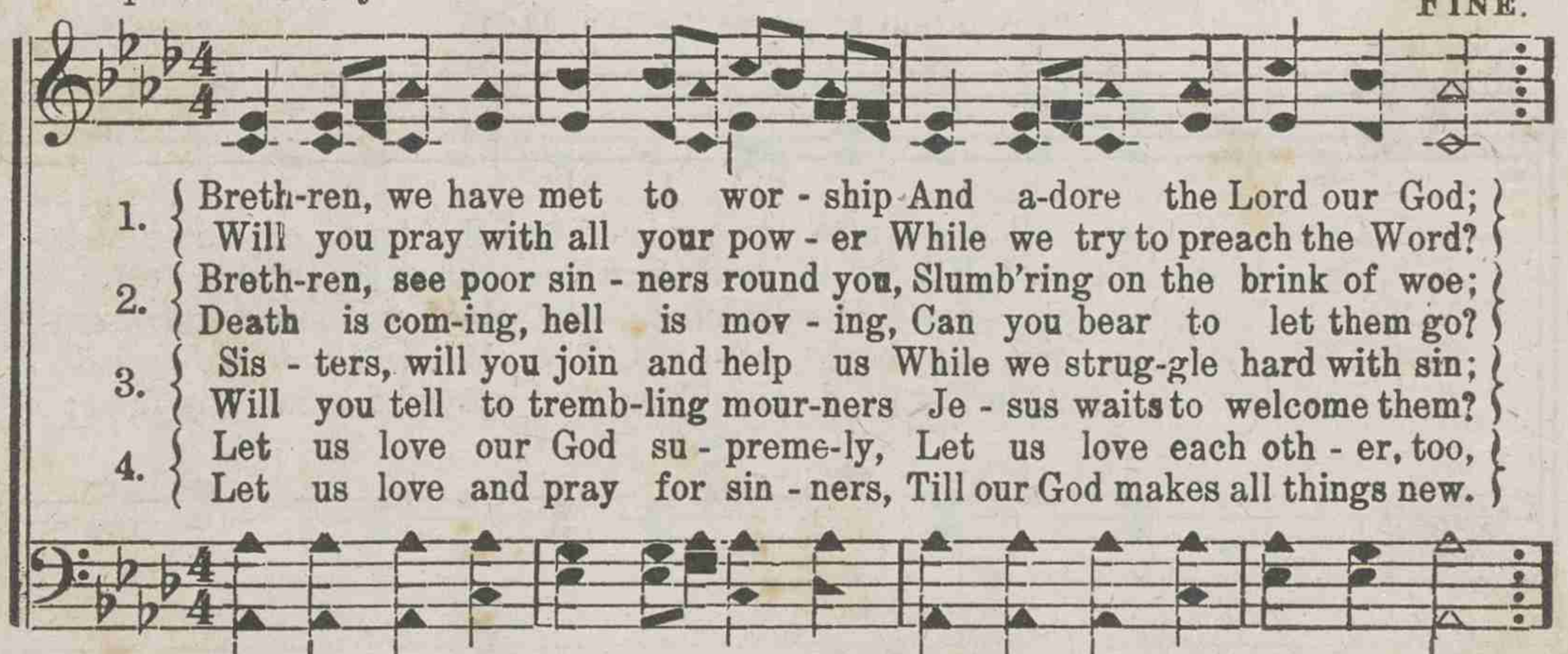


O bless-ed hope be-yond the sky, We'll meet and nev-er say good-bye;

No. 49. Holy Manna.

Baptist Harmony.

FINE.



1. Breth-ren, we have met to wor-ship And a-dore the Lord our God;
   Will you pray with all your pow-er While we try to preach the Word?
2. Breth-ren, see poor sin-ners round you, Slumb'ring on the brink of woe;
   Death is com-ing, hell is mov-ing, Can you bear to let them go?
3. Sis-ters, will you join and help us While we strug-gle hard with sin;
   Will you tell to tremb-ling mour-ners Je-sus waits to welcome them?
4. Let us love our God su-preme-ly, Let us love each oth-er, too,
   Let us love and pray for sin-ners, Till our God makes all things new.

D. C.—*Brethren, pray that ho-ly man-na, May be show-ered all a-round.*

REFRAIN.

D. C.



All is vain un-less the Spir-it Of the Ho-ly One comes down,

No. 50. In That Coming Crowning Day.

J. E. M. J. E. MELVIN.

1. In that home so fair, vict'ry's crown we'll wear, In that crown-ing
2. In that home, sweet home, where saints shall trod,
3. Shall I hear the words, "Enter thou, well done?"
4. In that crown-ing day, when our soul is tried, In that coming crown-ing

day; And with all the saints we shall ev - er share,
We shall all meet there 'round the throne of God,
And re - ceive the crown and the vic - t'ry won,
day, crown-ing day; Saints will there be crowned and be glo - ri - fied,

CHORUS.

In that crowning day. In that com - ing crowning
In that com-ing crown-ing day, crowning day.

day, In that com-ing crowning day; In that home so
crowning day;

fair, victory's crown we'll wear, In that crowning day.
In that com-ing crowning day, crowning day.

Owned by J. E. Melvin.

No. 51. Catch the Life-Line.

REV. E. A. LAMBERT. (GOOD AS A SOLO.) J. OWEN LONG.

1. Catch the life-line, 'twas for you that He died, Now He is plead-ing for you at God's side; Why do you will to con-
2. Catch the life-line, it has oft-en been thrown Out from the hand of the King on the throne, Will you not reach for this
3. Catch the life-line as it pass-es once more, This is your hope on e-ter-ni-ty's shore; Why will you watch it a-
4. Catch the life-line, it is thrown you for naught When you re-fuse the sal-va-tion He brought; Sad it will be when you

tin-ue in sin? When Je-sus can cleanse you with-out and with-in.
rope thick and strong? And march on to glo-ry with this hap-py throng.
gain pass a-way? When it is your du-ty to take it to-day.
count up the cost, To cry out in death I am lost, I am lost!

CHORUS.

Catch the life-line, catch the life-line! It is now swinging this way;
to-day;

rit.....

Catch the life-line, catch the life-line! Sin-ners are lost thro' de-lay.

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No. 52 JESUS IS MY LIGHT.

MISS MARTHA SHOOK. C. C. HELLUMS.

1. Je - sus is my light, On the way so bright, To that heav'nly
2. His pure life He gave, Sin-ners all to save, When our earthly
3. Lead me day by day, On my pil-grim way, In Thy bless-ed

home a - bove; We will trav - el on, Ere the day be gone,
cares are o'er; He will guide us home, Where we'll ever roam
heav'n-ly light; Sav-iour, let me be Thro' e - ter - ni - ty,

REFRAIN.

To a home of light and love. Je-sus is..... a shin-ing
On the E - den's gold-en shore.
With the saints all robed in white. Je - sus is a bright and
light, Pointing us to realms on high; Blessed light,.....
shin-ing light; Blessed light,
shine on, shine on, shine on, To the hap - py by and by!

No. 53. The Hand of God.

MISS BANNIE KEENUM. D. A. Roberson, owner, 1919. D. A. ROBERSON.

1. The hand of God,..... now reaches down,..... To lift you
2. Yes, it will lead..... you on and on..... To heav-en's
3. Reach out and grasp..... this hand of love,..... That's reaching

out of sin; This hand of love,..... will
hap - - - py shore; Where wea - ry feet..... shall
down to you; Look up, and catch..... the

D. S.—op'n,..... and

FINE.

prove a balm,..... For ev - 'ry grief ..... and pain.
cease to roam,..... And sor-rows come..... no more.
gleam a - bove,..... That hand so firm ..... and true.

let you in;..... To dwell through end - - less years.

REFRAIN.

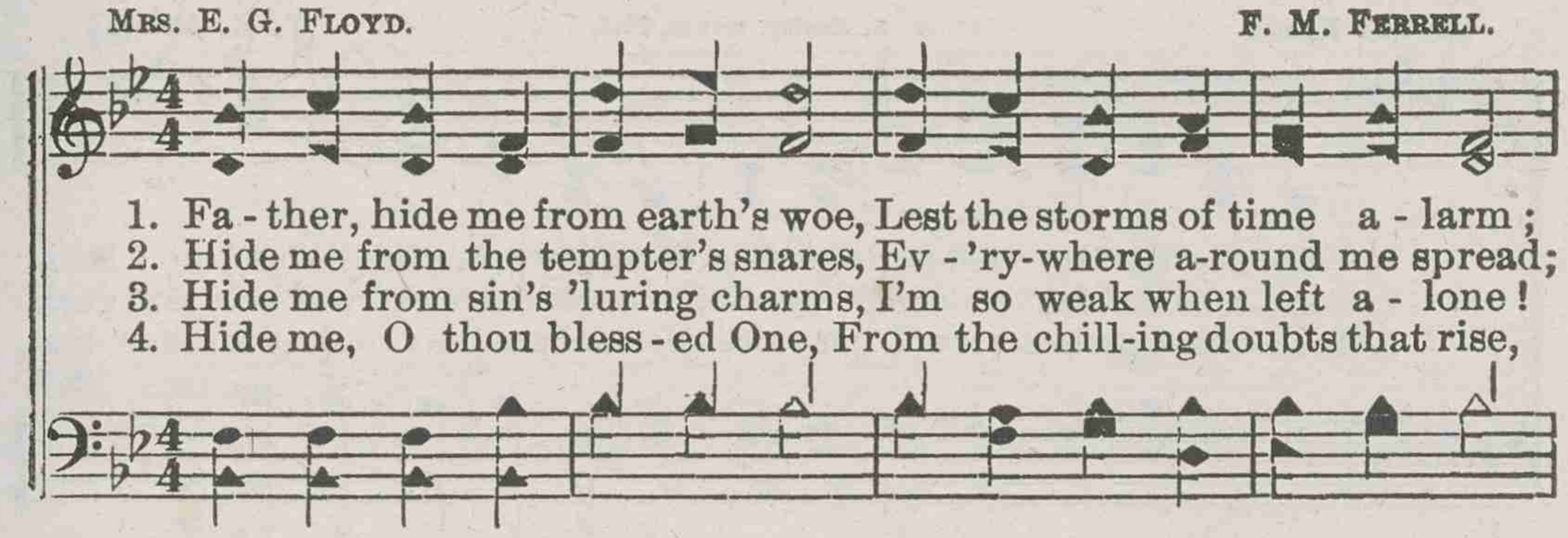
'Twill lead you through ..... the mires of sin, ...
'Twill lead you throug the mires of sin,

And wipe a - way..... ..... your tears; Heav'n gate 'twill
And wipe a - way

D. S.

No. 54. Hide Me.

MRS. E. G. FLOYD. F. M. FERRELL.





CHORUS.





F. M. Ferrell, owner, Mt. Sylvan, Tex.

No. 55 I Know He Cares.

James Rowe. T, B. Mosley, owner, 1918. T. B. Mosley.

1. Some day the way will not be fair, Some day my cross be hard to bear,
2. Some-time the foe will tempt my soul, Some-time a cloud will hide the goal,
3. Some-where great sorrow I may meet, Somewhere the storm my soul may beat,

But this as - sur - ance mine will be: I know my Sav-iour cares for me.
But not dis-cour-aged I shall be: I know my Sav-iour cares for me.
But lights of home I still shall see: I know my Sav-iour cares for me.

REFRAIN.

I know He cares, He cares for me, A pre - cious
I know He cares, He cares for me, A
friend He'll al - ways be; His love I feel, His
pre - cious friend He'll al-w-ys be; His love I feel,
smile I see, I know He cares, He cares for me.....
His smile I see, I know He cares, He cares for me.
for me.....

No. 56 We Will Sing His Praise.

R. L. PAGE, JR. W. H. SMARTT.

1. Heav-en is a place I am long-ing to behold, Where we'll sing the praise of
2. By His grace divine, we will walk the golden street, Where we'll look up - on the
3. As we press along, let us work, and watch, and pray, Win-ning stars to deck our

Je - sus ev - er-more; 'Tis a place of rest where the streets are paved in gold,
beau-ty of our king; Glo - ry will be ours when we kneel be-fore His feet,
gold-en crown of light; Singing all the way to the bless-ed land of day,

CHORUS.

On the bright, e - ter - nal, gold-en shore. We will sing..... the praise of
And re-deem-ing love through a - ges sing.
Where no shadows dim the splendor bright. We will sing

Je - sus,..... On the bright e - ter - nal shore; And with
yes of Je - sus golden shore

ang - els join the chor-us,..... There to sing His praises ev - ermore.
And with heavn'ly chorus

Controlled by Page and Smartt, 1919.

No. 57. I'm Happy In His Love.

R. L. PAGE, JR. Property of R. W. Murray, Phil Campbell, Ala, 1919. R. W. MURRAY.

1. I am on my way to heav - en, Trust - ing Je - sus day by day,
2. I am walk - ing with my Sav - iour, Pre - cious one, so dear and true,
3. Al-ways with me is my Sav - iour, With His faith-ful guid - ing hand,

And I have the sweet as - sur - ance That He'll guide me all the way;
Tell - ing of His lov - ing kind - ness, And His mer - cies ev - er new;
And 'tis sweet in shine or shad - ow, Just to know He has com-mand;

:8:

Tho' my path be rough and steep, He has prom-ised me to keep, And I'm
Tho' tempta-tions me as - sail, Je - sus' grace will then pre - vail, And I'm
For my vis - ta, once so drear, Seems to bright-en up with cheer, And I'm

D.S.–For my vis - ta, once so drear, Seems to bright-en up with cheer, And I'm

FINE. REFRAIN.

hap-py (ev-er hap-py) in His love. Yes, I'm walking with my Sav-iour all the
Yes, I'm walk - ing with my

hap-py (ev-er hap-py) in His love.

D. S.

way, Since He saved my soul and changed my night to day.....
Saviour all the way, Since he saved my soul and changed my night to day,

No. 58. Leaning On My Saviour.

R. L. P. Property of R. L. Page, Jr., Red Bay, Ala. R. L. PAGE, JR.

1. Leaning on my Saviour, trusting in His love, So hap- py and so free;
2. I will glad- ly trust my Sav-iour here be- low, To Him I'll ev - er cling;
3. Leaning on my Saviour, trusting, I will cling, His lov- ing voice to hear;

And my heart is fixed on mansions bright above, Since Je - sus rescued me.
He has cleans'd my heart and gave me peace, I know, My song His praise shall ring.
Constant faith in Je - sus, bless-ed rest will bring, When He shall soon appear.

REFRAIN.

I am lean - - - ing on His arm, And se-
I am lean-ing, safe - ly lean-ing on His arm, His might-y arm, Dai - ly

cure..... from ev - 'ry harm; I can
trust- ing in His prom - ise and se- cure from ev - 'ry harm: Love - ly

nev - - er go a-stray, By the hand He leadeth me.
toil- ing in His vineyard I can nev - er go a-stray,

No. 59. Let Him In.

L. Dow McDonald. Walter C. Mitchell.

1. There's a Friend that is knocking to - day, at your heart, Let Him in,.....
2. See the prints of the nails in His feet, in His hands,
3. See the thorns on His brow, see the wound in His side, oh, let Him in

oh, let Him in, He is pleading with thee, do not let Him de-part,
Hear Him pleading to-day why not heed His commands,
let Him in, Why not let Him come in and with thee e'er a - bide,

Chorus.

Let Him in, Let Him in, Let Him in, Let Him
Let Him in, Let Him in, Let Him in,

in, Why not let Him come in - to your heart, Let Him
yes, let Him in, let Him in,

in, While He knocks, while He knocks, let Him in.
Let Him in, yes, while He knocks, while he knocks, let Him in.

Property of W. C. Mitchell, 1919.

No. 60. Won't That Be a By and By.

J. R. B. J. R. BICKERSTAFF.

1. There's a land su - per - nal on the oth - er shore, We will
2. Ear hath nev - er heard of all its glo - ries there, Eye hath
3. We will all sing to - geth - er in that glo - r'ous home, Sing the

dwell with Je - sus there for ev - er - more; Where we'll sing His
nev - er seen its beau - ties bright and fair; But we know there's re -
song of Mos - es, yes, a glad new song; We will know the

FINE.

prais-es and will nev - er die, Won't that be..... a by and by.
joic - ing in that home on high, Won't that be..... a by and by.
voic - es as we hear them cry, Won't that be ..... a by and by.

CHORUS.

Won't that be ..... a bless-ed by and by, When we meet..... our
Won't that be When we meet

D. S.

Sav-iour in the sky; There will be re - joic - ing in that home on high,

Owned by Page and Bickerataff, 1917.

No. 61. JESUS ALWAYS LEADS TO VICTORY.

JAMES ROWE. J. H. HASTINGS.

1. Sol-diers in the ar - my of the liv - ing God to - day,
2. Nev - er mind the num-ber of the foes that we may meet,
3. When the strife shall end the gates of glo - ry will un - fold,

Buc - kle on your ar - mor and to bat - tle haste a - way;
Those who fol - low Je - sus here will nev - er meet de - feat;
Then in all His beau-ty Christ our King we shall be - hold;

Je - sus is the Lead - er, we shall tri-umph in the fray, For
On - ward with the Sav-iour, hav - ing con - fi-dence com-plete, For
Through the day e - ter - nal we shall wear the crown of gold, For

REFRAIN.

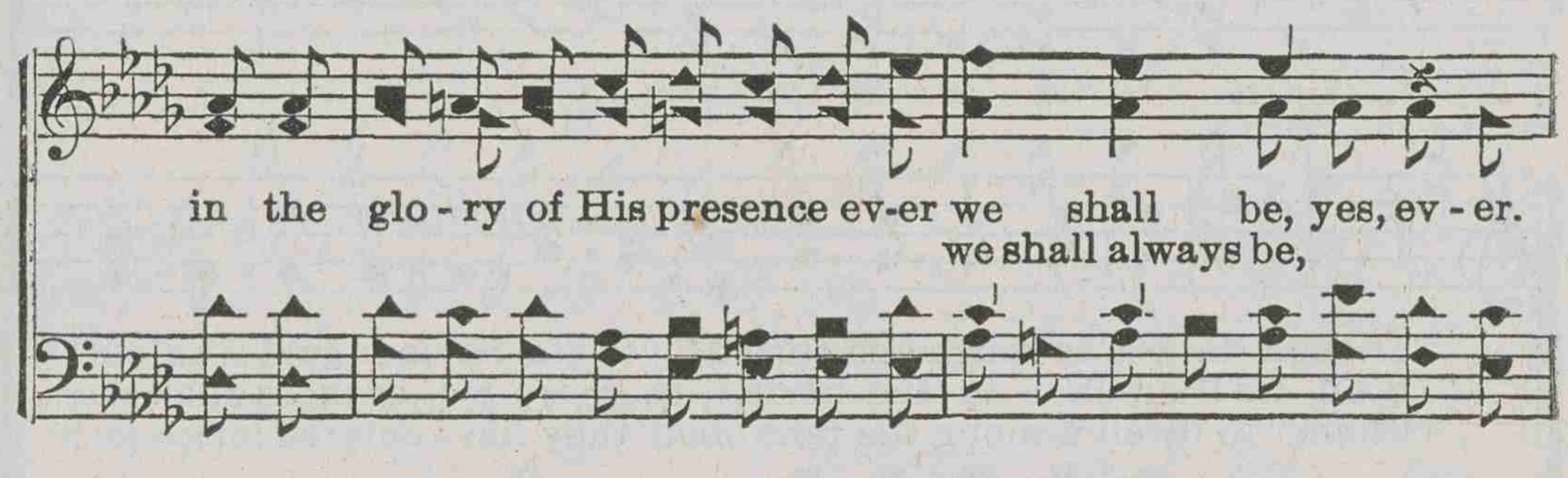
Je - sus al-ways leads to vic - to - ry. For - ward,
For-ward, forward,
go For - ward,

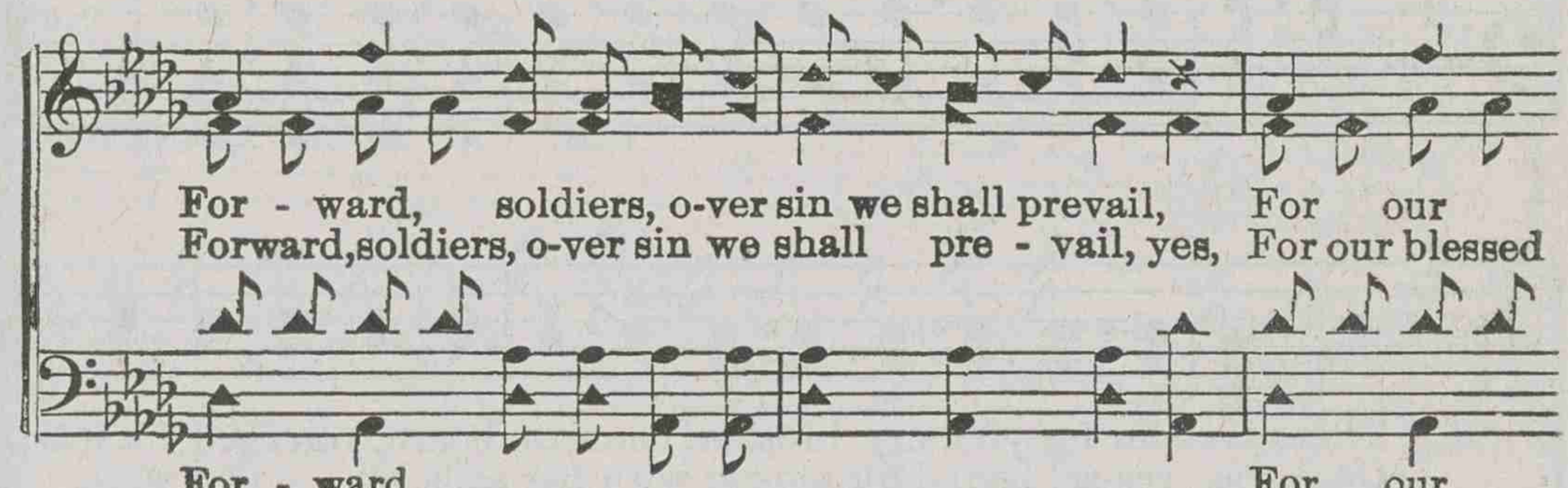
soldiers, with His standard in the light, On - ward, upward, ev-er
with His standard in the light, go Onward, onward, ever fighting
On - ward

Property of J. H. Hastings.

JESUS ALWAYS LEADS, ETC. Concluded.











No. 62 SAILING.

D. R. S. D. R. SUIT.

1. We are on the ship of Zi - on, that will take us safe-ly home,
2. We are on the mighty ves - sel that can nev - er go a-stray,
3. Blessed ship is bound for Canaan, it will land us safe-ly o'er,

Though the sea is rough and turbid, yet the Saviour guides us on;
Soon we'll an-chor in the harbor, there we ev - er-more shall stay;
There to dwell a-mong the ransomed, they have entered long a-go;

There is room for you, my brother, come on board, you need not fear,
On the ves-sel bound for glo-ry, with her sails all o-pen wide,
There is room for you, my brother, come on board, you need not fear,

We will meet and join our loved ones, they are waiting for us there.
We are sure to reach the country, o - ver on the sun-bright side.
We will meet and greet our loved ones, they are waiting for us there.

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

SAILING. Concluded.

CHORUS.

We are now sailing on the sea, beau-ti-ful har-bor we shall see,
On the sea, we shall see,

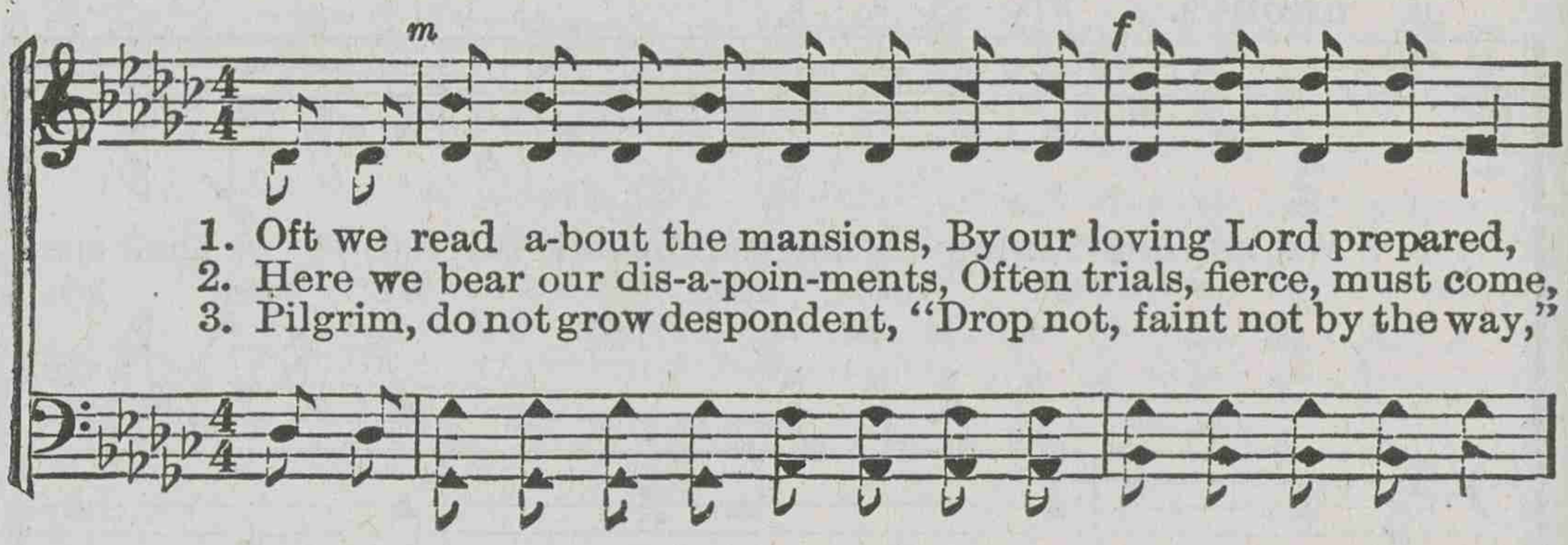
Je-sus will our Captain be, sail-ing o'er the sea,
Je - sus is our Captain on the sea,

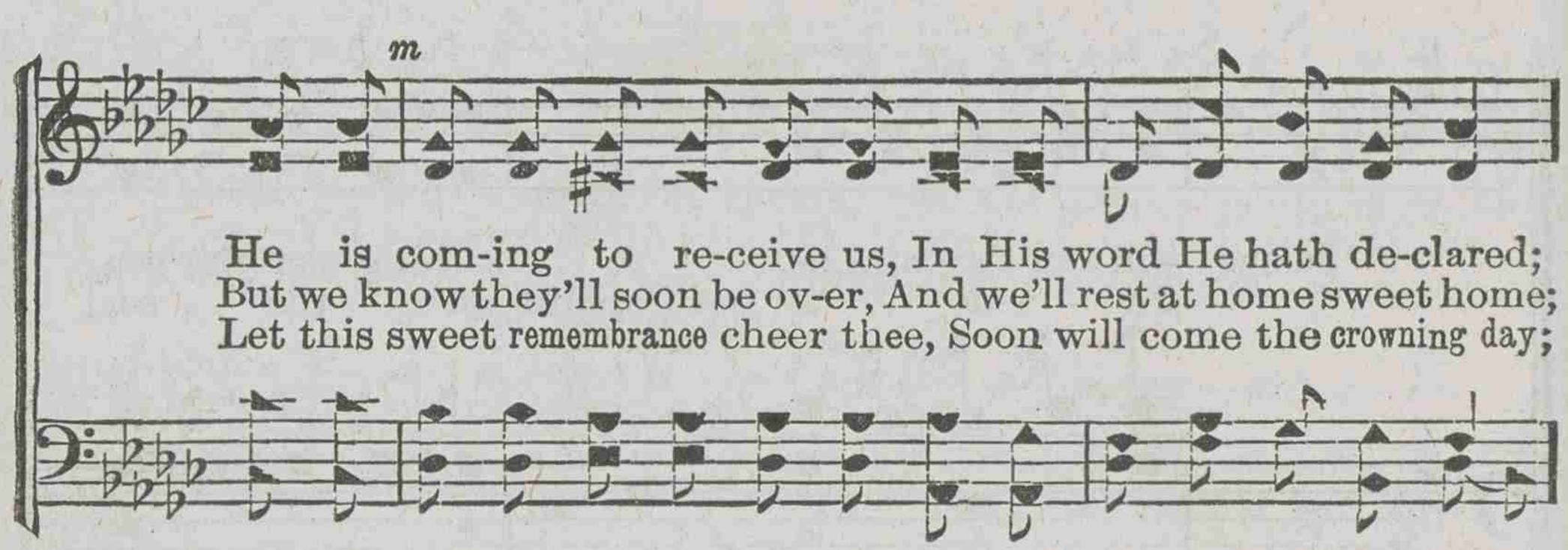
We shall soon reach the other shore, never to sin nor sorrow more,
Bless - ed shore, ev - er - more,

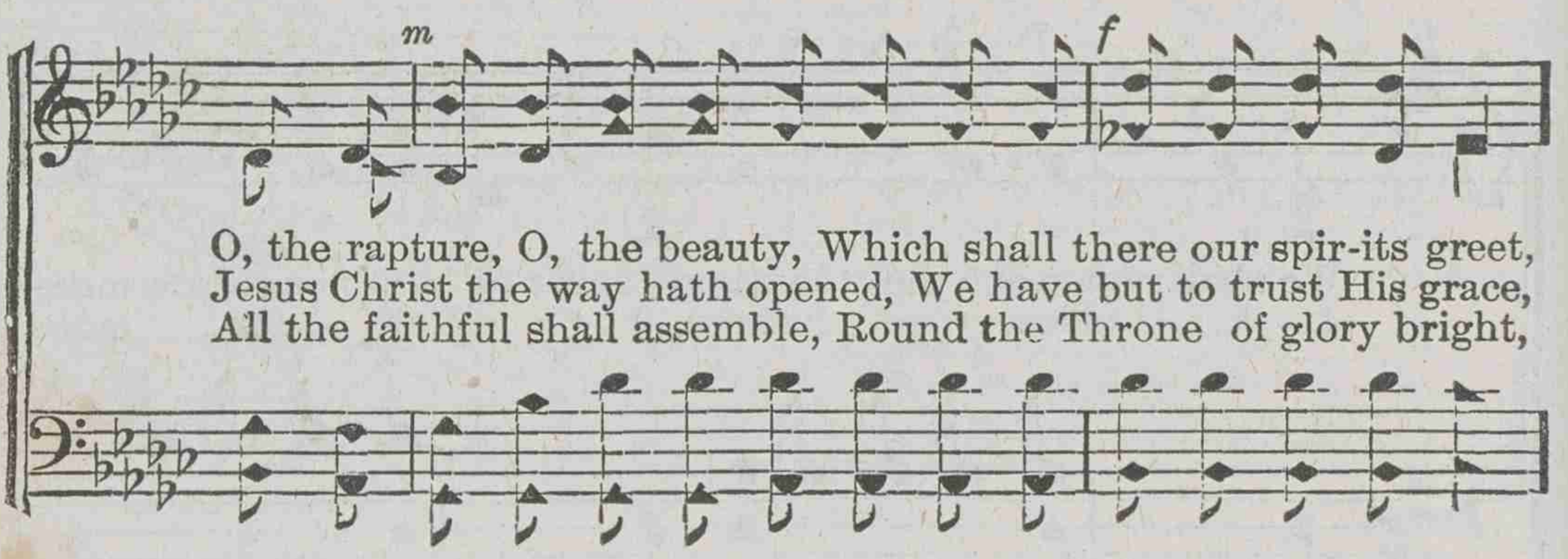
Je-sus will our Captain be, sail-ing o'er the sea.
We are sail-ing o-ver life's rough sea.

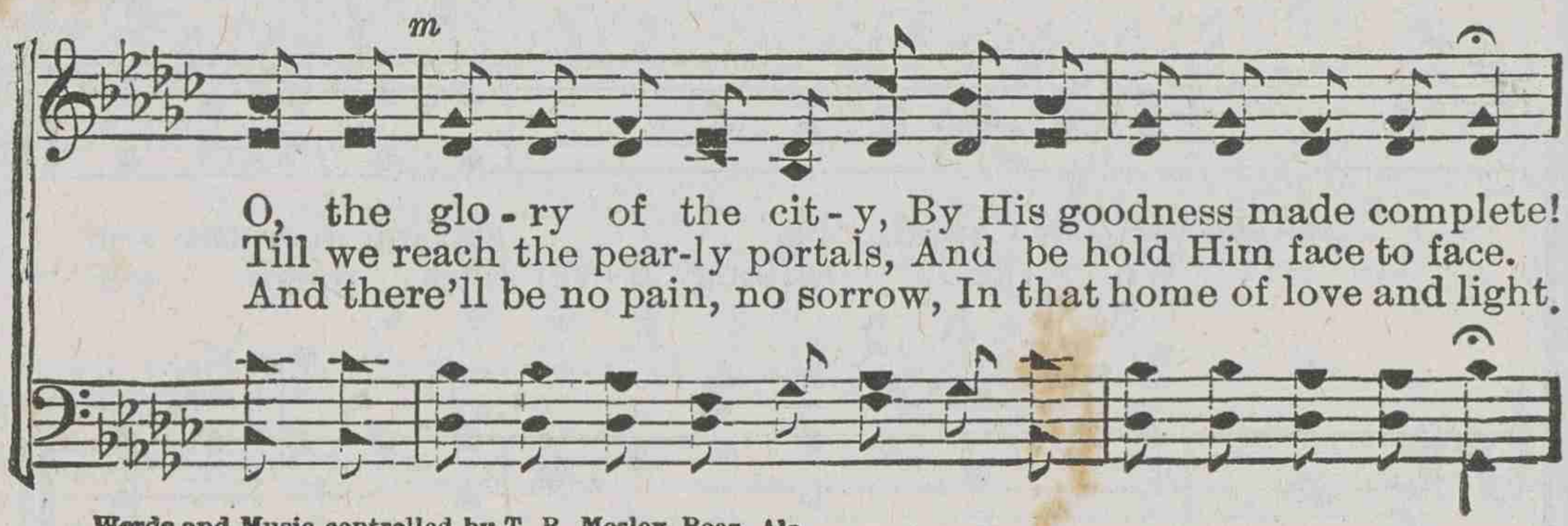
No. 63. Mansions In Heaven.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. T. B. MOSLEY.









Words and Music controlled by T. B. Mosley, Boaz, Ala.

Mansions In Heaven. Concluded.



No. 64. The Unknown Way.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. D. P. Brown, owner. D. P. BROWN.

1. Life is in - deed..... an un-known way,..... What lies be -
2. Life is in - deed..... an un-known way,..... O do not
3. Life is in - deed..... an un-known way,..... It wind - eth

fore,..... you can - not see,..... A faith-ful guide .....
dare..... to walk a - lone,..... The Sav-iour trust.....
down ..... to dark des - pair,..... Or lead-eth up.....

D. S.—O, choose the Lord, .

you need each day,..... Who will your friend..... and
His word o - bey,..... He nev - er will..... for -
to realms of day,..... Where ransomed ones ..... His

for none be - side,..... Can lead you safe..... to

FINE. REFRAIN.

help - er be..... You need a guide,
sake His own .....
glo - ry share..... You need a guide,..... a faith - ful

Ca-naan's land.....

D. S.

a faithful guide, One who can see and understand,
guide,..... One who can see..... and un-der-stand,.....

No. 65. Beautiful Home of the Soul.

MISS MANNIE KEENUM. D. A. Roberson, owner, 1919. D. A. ROBERSON.

1. I'm think-ing to - day of a far a - way land, The beau - ti - ful
2. Oh, will you be there, heav-ens glo - ries to share, With those who have
3. That beau - ti - ful home of the soul will be mine, Its gran - duer has

home of the soul; Where the saved ones shall walk on the glit-ter - ing strand,
gone on be - fore; There to dwell in that cit - y so bright and so fair,
nev - er been told; The walls are of jas - per and the gates are of pearl,

CHORUS.

While a - ges e - ter - nal shall roll.
And nev - er be part - ed, no more. Oh, that beau - ti - ful home of the
And streets of that cit - y, pure gold.

soul will be mine, The Sav-iour said, 'Tis so; And there I will

dwell where the bright angels shine, Where liv-ing wa-ters flow.
liv - ing

No. 66 JESUS IS PASSING THIS WAY.

THOMAS. R. SWEATMON. C. C. HELLUMS.

1. Come ye distressed there is com-fort for you, Je - sus is pass-ing this way; Come and be hap - py He's ten - der and true, While He is pass-ing this way; Come and be hap - py He's ten - der and true, While He is pass-ing this way.

2. Chief-est of sin - ners list un - to His voice, While He is pass-ing this way; Come ye re - pent - ing and make Him your choice, While He is pass-ing this way; Come ye re - pent - ing and make Him your choice, While He is pass-ing this way.

3. Christians so wea - ry with life's heav - y load, Je - sus is pass-ing this way; Fol - low with cour - age you're on the right road, Je - sus is pass-ing this way; Fol - low with cour - age you're on the right road, Je - sus is pass-ing this way.

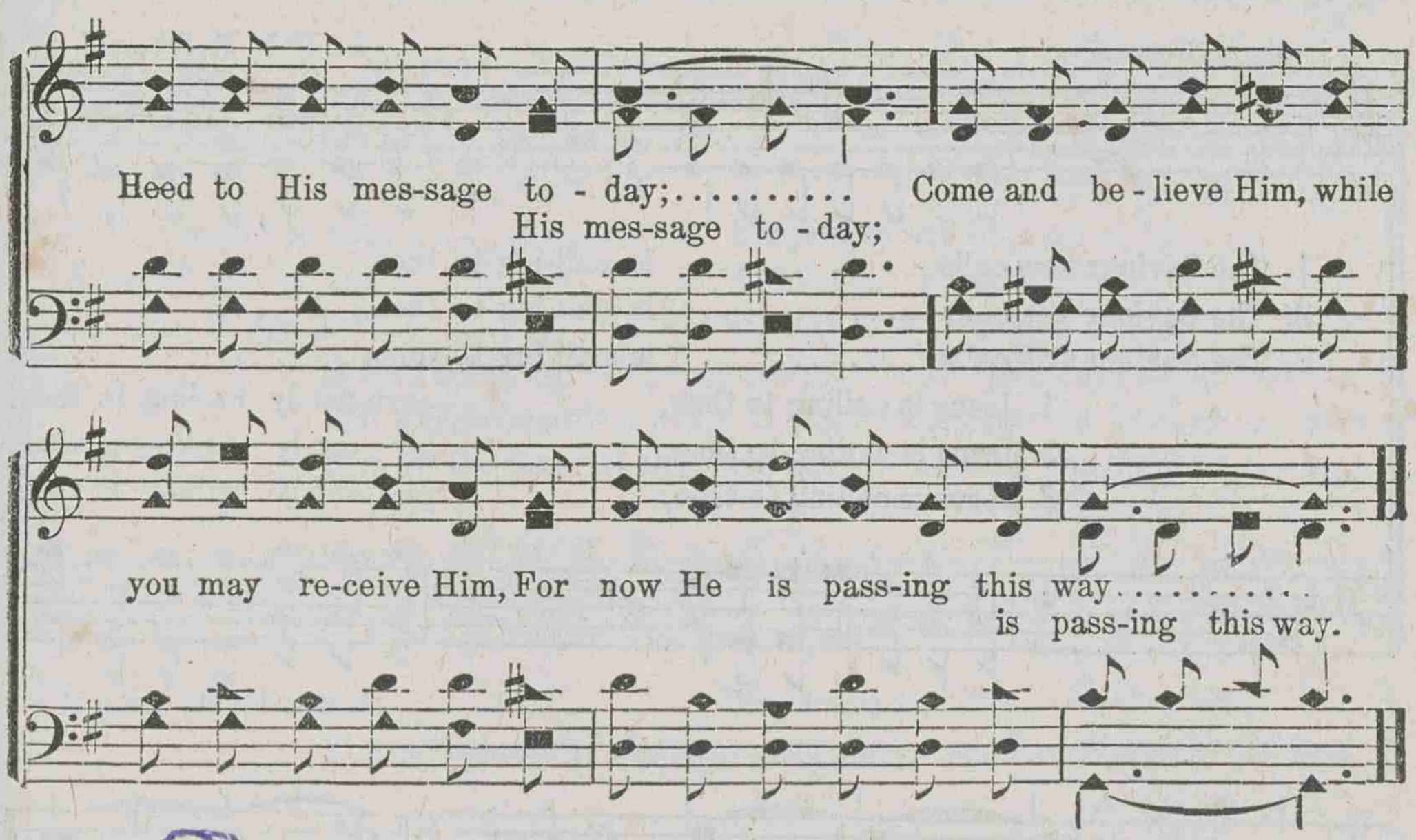
Je - sus will help you in ev - 'ry need, You will be blessed if you on - ly will heed; Come to Him ear - ly, He's dear - est, in - deed, You will need Je - sus when e'er you die, You will be sor - ry if Him you de - ny; Turn ye un - to Him while He is so nigh, Je - sus is mind-ful of ex - 'ry care, Stand to your dut - y He knows you are there, Call on His name when your kneeling in pray'r,

REFRAIN.

While He is pass-ing this way. Je - sus is pass-ing this way.....
While He is pass-ing this way.
Je - sus will help you to - day. is pass-ing this way,

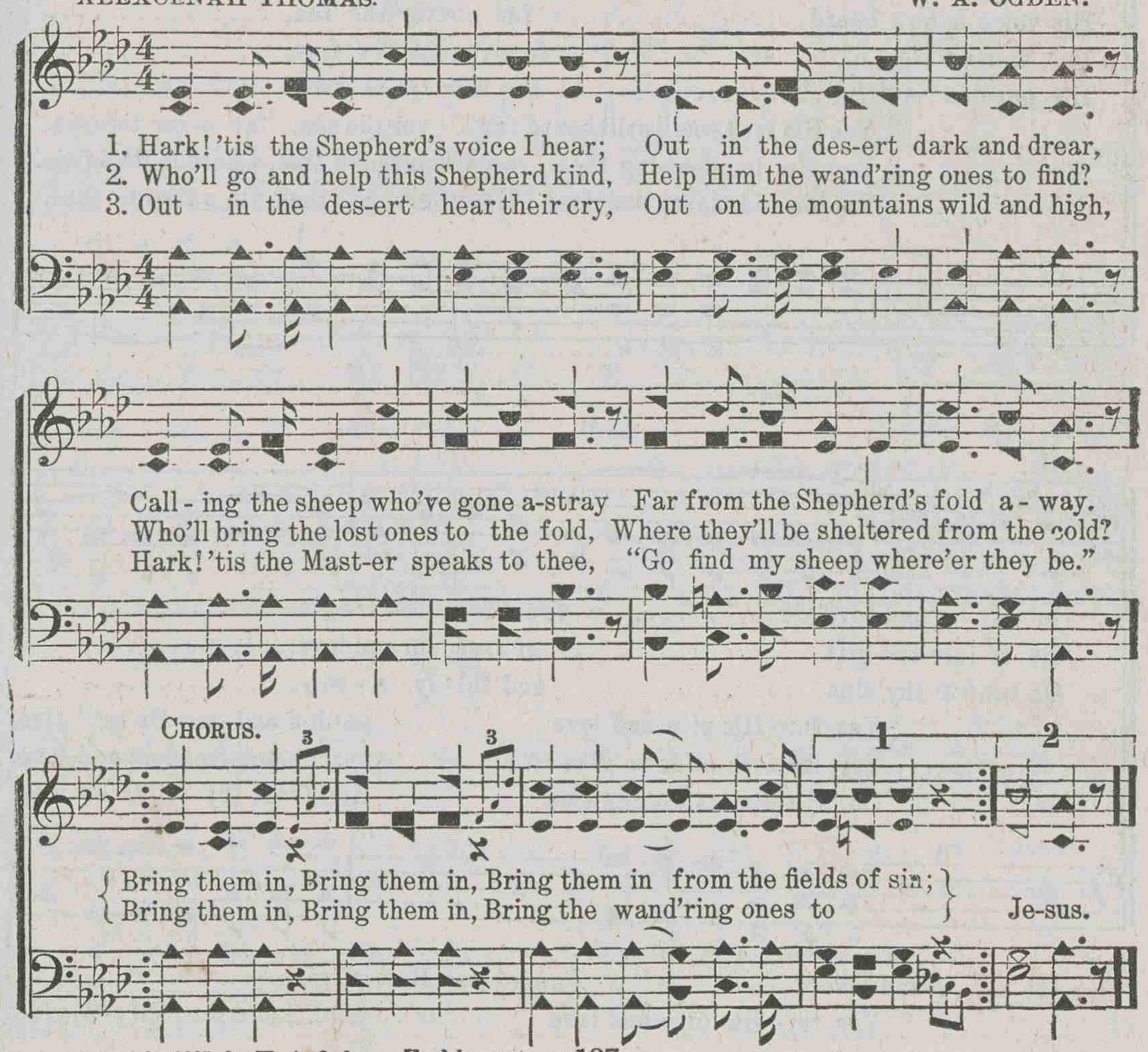
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JESUS IS PASSING THIS WAY. Concluded.



No. 67 BRING THEM IN.

ALEXCENAH THOMAS. W. A. OGDEN.



Copyright 1885, by W. A. Ogden. Used by per.

No. 68. The Saviour Still Calls.

L. D. McDONALD. L. DOW McDONALL.



1. The Saviour now calls..... is call-ing to thee,.....
2. The Saviour yet calls..... ..... is call-ing to thee,..... .....
3. The Saviour still calls..... is call-ing to thee,..... .....

1. Jesus is calling to thee, earn-est-ly calling to thee,
2. Jesus is calling to thee, lov - ing-ly calling to thee,
3. Jesus is calling to thee, pa-tient-ly calling to thee,



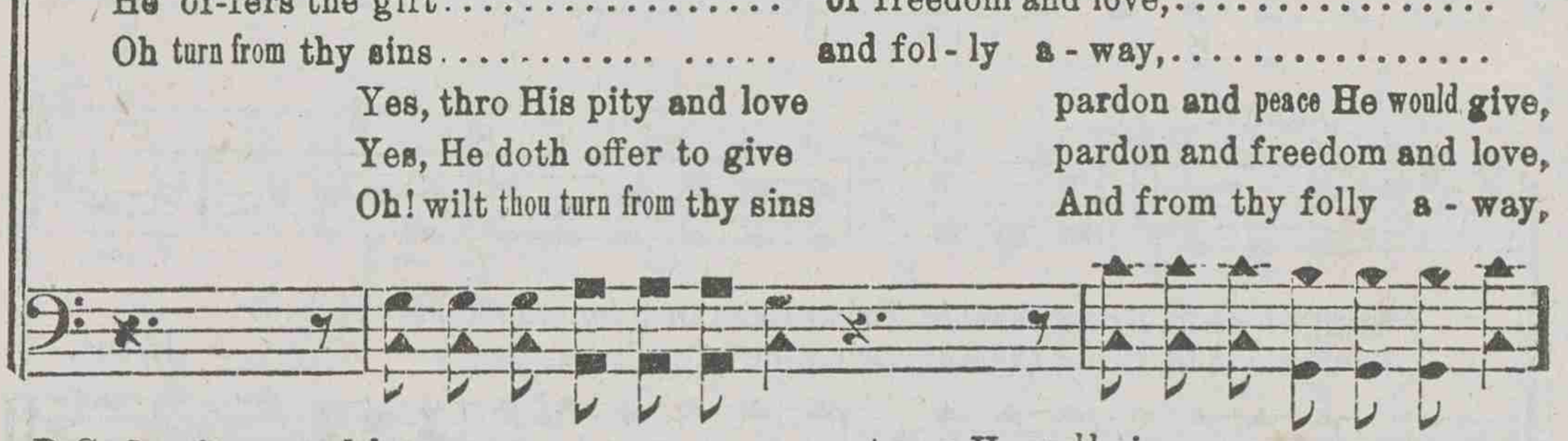


His voice is now heard..... far o - ver the sea.....
In mer-cy He of - - - fers pardon that's free. .....
His par-don is full..... His mer-cy is free.....
Yes His sweet voice is still heard far o - ver the sea, far o-ver the sea.
Yes, He is off-er-ing thee a pardon that's free, a pardon that's free.
Pardon and mercy that's free He off-ers to thee, He offers to thee.





In pit - y and love.....swest peace He would give,.....
He of-fers the gift..... of freedom and love,.....
Oh turn from thy sins..... ..... and fol - ly a - way,.....
Yes, thro His pity and love pardon and peace He would give,
Yes, He doth offer to give pardon and freedom and love,
Oh! wilt thou turn from thy sins And from thy folly a - way,



D.S.–In pit - y and love..... .....sweet peace He would give,.....
Yes, thro His pity and love pardon and peace He would give,

Property of L. D. McDonald, 1919.

The Saviour Still Calls. Concluded

FINE.

If thou would ac-cept..... His pardon and live..... .....
A beau - ti - ful home..... in heaven a - bove.....
Ac-cept of the Lord..... and Sav-iour to-day.....
If thou'd accept of His peace and pardon and live, His pardon and live.
And a bright beautiful home in heav-en a-bove, in heav-en a - bove.
Turn to the Lord and the blessed Saviour to-day, the Saviour to - day.

If thou would accept..... His pardon and live.....
If thou'd accept of His peace and pardon and live, His pardon and live.

CHORUS.

Je-sus is call-ing to thee,
The Sav - iour still calls..... ..... is call - ing to
earn - est - ly call - ing to thee, Hear His sweet
thee..... Oh! hear His sweet voice,.....
voice and ac - cept His par - don to - day and ev - er be free.
..... ac - cept and be free.....

D. S.

No. 69. I Know I Shall.

JAMES ROWE. QUARTET. H. M EVANS.

1. Be - yond the strife and sha-dows dim, I know that I shall rest with Him And
2. Up - on the shore, be - side the sea, Where happy throngs will al-ways be, His
3. Where an-gels bright His name a-dore And sing His praise for-ev - er-more, I

in the light of His dear face, Sing of His love and sav - ing grace.
glo - ry I shall share, I know, And ask Him why He loved me so.
know that I shall share His throne And always be His ver - y own.

REFRAIN.

I know I shall, ... some hap-py day, ... When all the clouds . . . . . have rolled a-way, ... yes, I shall rest . . . . . with Him at last, ... When sin and grief . . . . . and care are past.

I know I shall, some hap - py day,
When all the clouds have rolled a - way, yes, I shall rest
with Him at last, When sin and grief

Copyright, by H. M. Evans, 1918.

No. 70. Read The Bible.

C. C. A. C. C. ALEXANDER.

1. In the ho - ly Bi - ble, book of grace di-vine, There are ma - ny prom - is -
2. In the ho - ly Bi - ble, learn redemption's plan, By the Sav-iour giv -
3. In the ho - ly Bi - ble, Christ the light and life, Tells us how that we

es of life that brightly shine; May we read them ev'-ry day, they will guide us
en, un - to fall - en man; Once He paid the debt for all, heed oh, heed His
may, ov - er - come all strife; Trying e're His will to do, hon - or, love and

REFRAIN.

on our way, Let us read the Bi - ble, book of grace di - vine.
lov - ing call, Ev-er read the Bi - ble, book of grace di - vine. Read it, heed it
praise Him too, Ev-er read the Bi - ble, book of grace di - vine.

ev' - ry day, 'Tis the on - ly liv - ing way, Speak with God on bend - ed knee,

ask-ing Him our guide to be; Ev - er read the Bi - ble, book of grace di-vine.

O. C. Alexander, owner, 1919.

No. 71 Tell Your Troubles To The Lord.

EBEN E. REXFORD. J. B. VAUGHAN.

Solo.

1. Of - ten we sit down discouraged, What's the use to try? we say,
2. Then it is that we re-mem-ber, All the prom - is - es of old,
3. O, my broth-er, if we on - ly, Trust - ed more the love of God,

All our ef - forts end in fail-ure, There is trou - ble all the way.
And life's cares, and woes, and worries, To the listening Lord are told.
Than our own poor hu-man weakness, As the path to heav'n is trod.

Semi Chorus,

Then a sweet..... voice seems to whisper ..... If we
Then a sweet voice seems to whisper, seems to whisper,
And the peace..... that passeth knowledge,..... Come to
And the peace that passeth knowledge, passeth knowledge,
God has prom - ised stregth when needed, ... Let us
God has promised strength when needed, strengt when needed,

heed..... ... . the lov-ing word, There's a way .... to
If we heed, the lov-ing word, lov-ing word, There's a way to
us..... as faith's re-ward, As we come.. ... . with
Comes to us as faith's reward, faith's reward, As we come with
take.... ... . Him at His word, And we'll find..... .. .. our
Let us take Him at His word, at His word, And we'll find our

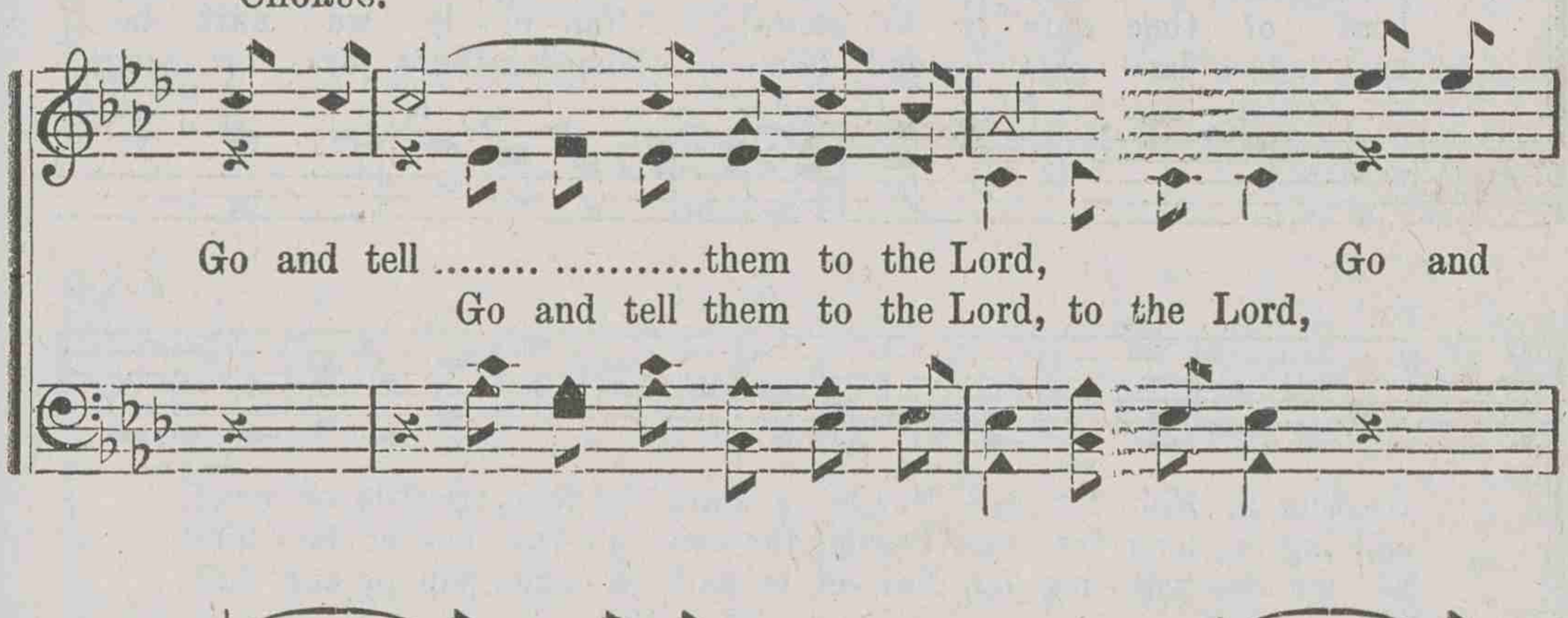
J. B. Vaughan, Owner.

Tell Your Troubles to the Lord. Concluded.



end your troubles, ... Go and tell .... them to the Lord.
end your troubles, end your troubles, Go and tell them to the Lord.
all our troubles, ...And we tell .... them to the Lord.
all our troubles, all our troubles, And we tell them to the Lord.
trou-bles van-ish, ...When we tell ....them to the Lord.
trou-bles van-ish, trou-bles van-ish, When we tell them to the Lord.

CHORUS.



Go and tell ....them to the Lord, Go and
Go and tell them to the Lord, to the Lord,



tell.. ....them to the Lord, There's a way..... .. to
Go and tell them to the Lord, to the Lord, There's a way to



end your trou-bles, ... Go and tell... . ..... them to the Lord.
end your troubles, end your troubles, Go and tell them to the Lord.

No. 72. A Mystic Dream.

B. N. ROBERTS.

1. O - ver the deep blue sea, sail - ing a- long so free, Je - sus the
2. Je - sus has calmed the sea, let - ting us sail so free, Car'ying the
3. Watching a - long the shore, see- ing our loved ones there, Wait-ing for

Guide and our hap - py re - lief;..... Sail - ing a - long the way,
boat of time safe - ly to shore;..... Hap - pi - ly we must be
us to land safe - ly and fair;..... Sing-ing there joy - ful songs

trusting in Him for aye, Nev-er a tho't of fear, troub-le or grief....
sail- ing a - long the sea, Passing the time a - way nev- er be - fore....
as we are sail - ing on, Nev - er to part a - gain, hap- py and fair....

REFRAIN.

Sail - ing a - long the shore, hap - pi - ly guid - ed o'er, Je - sus will

land us safe o - ver the sea..... Now we have reached the land,

Controlled by B. N. Roberts.

A Mytic Dream. Concluded.



No. 73. Trusting In His Love.

R. L. PAGE, JR. B. N. ROBERTS.



Owned by B. N. Roberts.

No. 74

A Beautiful Life.

Wm. M. G.

Property of Wm. M. Golden, 1918.

Wm. M. Golden.

1. Each day I'll do..... a gold - en deed,..... By help - ing
2. To be a child..... of God each day,..... My light must
3. The on - ly life..... that will en - dure,..... Is one that's
4. I'll help some one..... in time of need,..... And jour - ney
5. While go - ing down..... life's wea - ry road,..... I'll try to

those..... who are in need;.... My life on earth..... is but a
shine..... a - long the way;... I'll sing His praise..... while a - ges
kind..... and good and pure;.... And so for God..... I'll take my
on..... with rap-id speed;.... I'll help the sick..... the poor and
lift..... some travler's load;.... I'll try to turn..... the night to

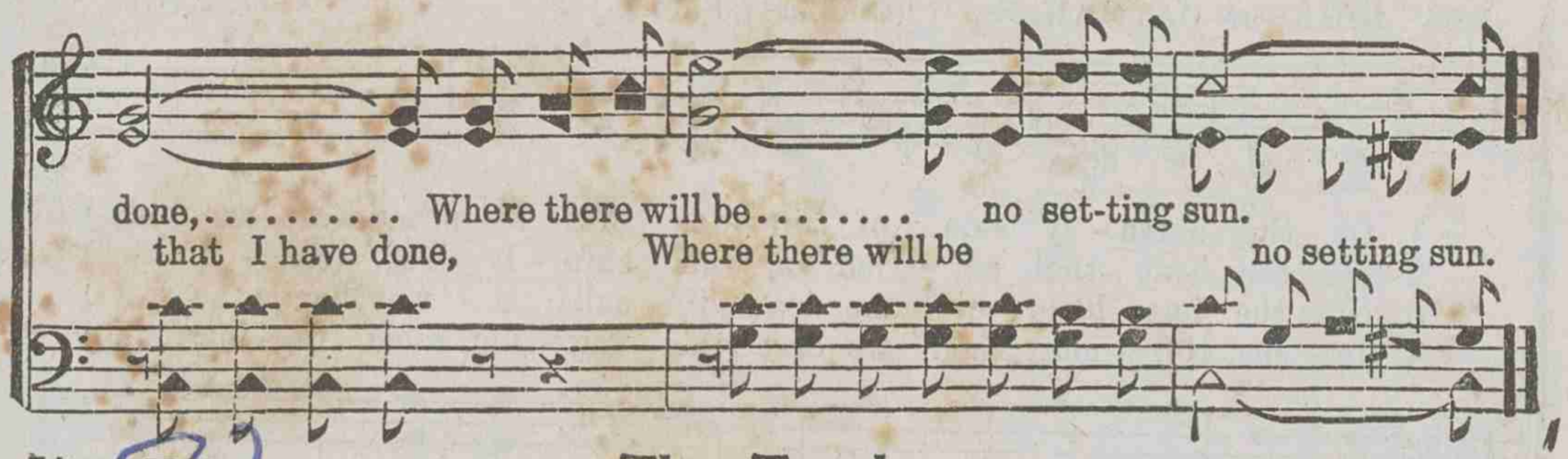
span,..... And so I'll do..... the best I can. (the best I can.)
roll,..... And strive to help..... some troubled soul. (some troubled soul.)
stand,..... Each day I'll lend..... a help-ing hand. (a help - ing hand.)
weak,..... And words of kind - ness to them speak. (kind words I'll speak.)
day,..... Make flow-ers bloom..... a - long the way. (the lone - ly way.)

REFRAIN.

Life's evening sun is sinking low, A few more days
Life's evening sun..... is sinking low,..... A few more days.....

and I must go To meet the deeds..... that I have
and I must go..... To meet the deeds

A Beautiful Life.

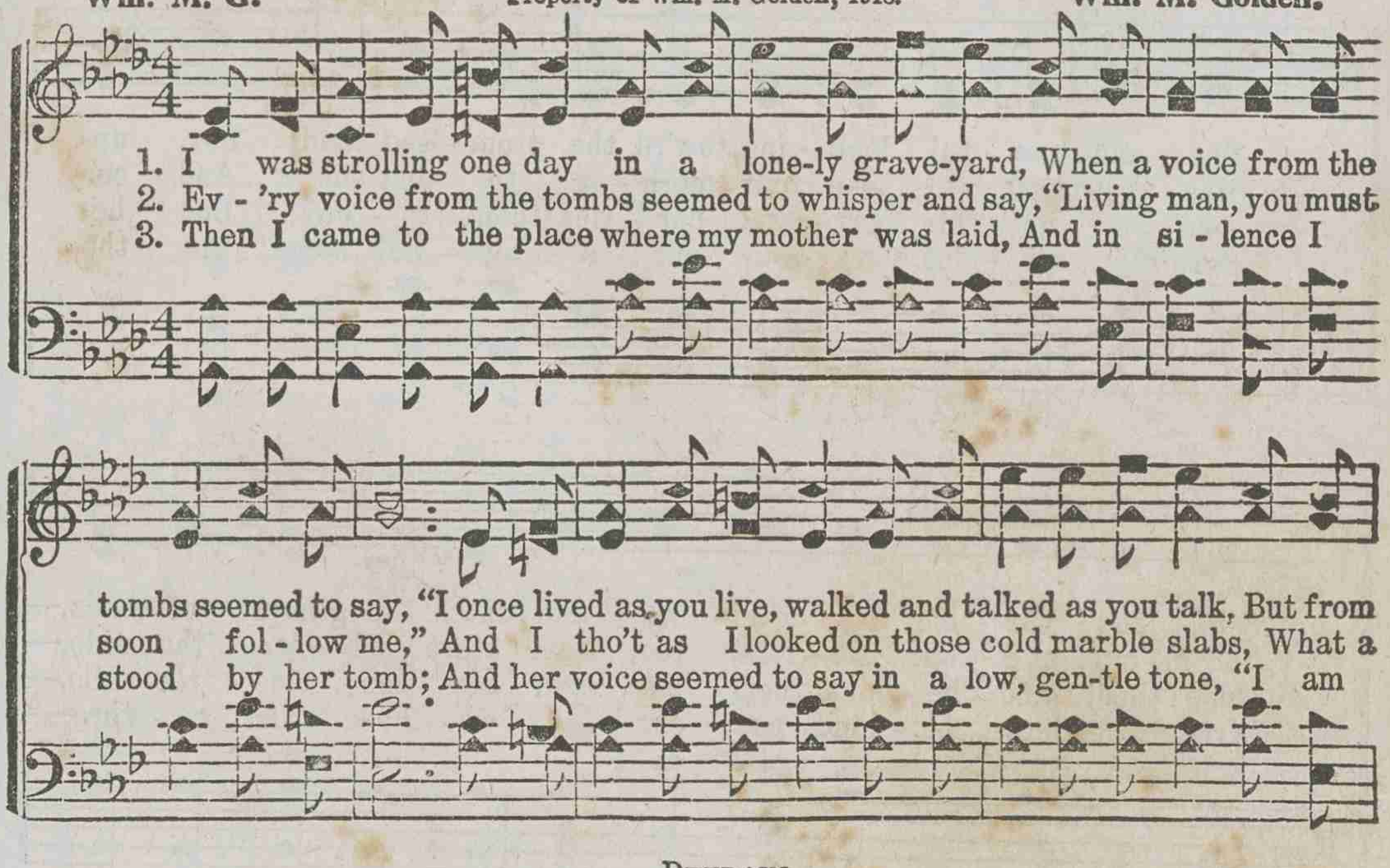


No. 75

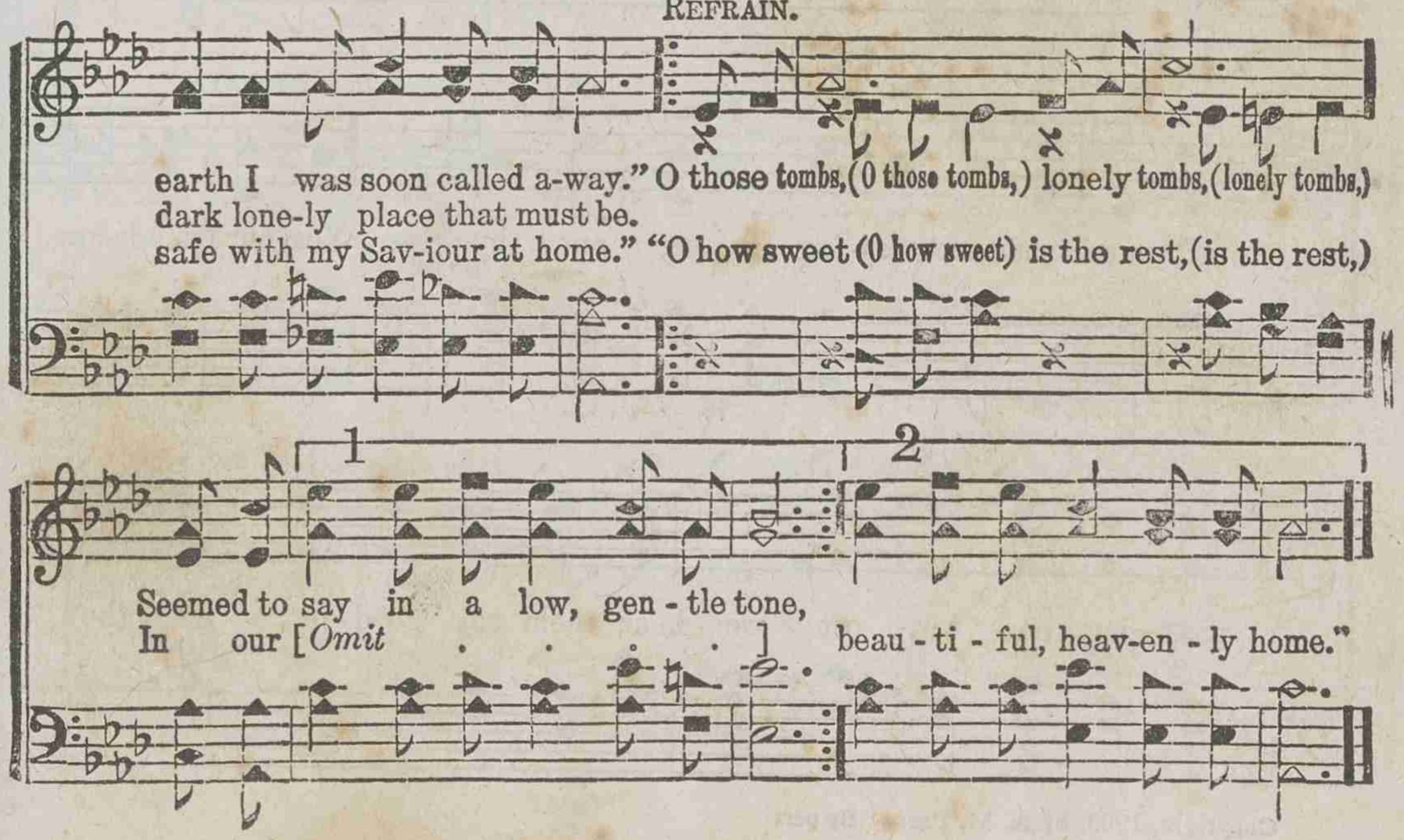
The Tombs.

Composed after a walk through the city of the dead.—Wm. M. G.

Wm. M. G. Property of Wm. M. Golden, 1918. Wm. M. Golden.



REFRAIN.



No. 76. Our Friends are Passing Over.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. (Good as a Solo.) A. M. PACE.

1. On the earth - ly side of Jor - dan oft we stand, (oft we stand,)
2. See the boat that car - ried fa - ther safe - ly o'er, (safe - ly o'er,)
3. Now the hus - band or the dear wife sails a - way, (sails a - way,)
4. Je - sus, Sav - iour, when we cross the rag - ing foam, (rag- ing foam,)

Sad and tear - ful, look - ing tow'rd the prom - ised land; For up-
Has returned to take our moth - er to that shore; And our
And a no - ble ves - sel car - ries them to - day; But be-
Safe - ly pi - lot us to our e - ter - nal home; As the

on it's tur - bid wa - ters we can catch a glimpse of sails,—
broth - ers and our sis - ters, too, have start - ed o'er the tide,—
side them and be - hind them we can see some lit - tle sails,—
friends we leave be - hind us cry as we have cried be - fore,—

REFRAIN.

All our friends are pass- ing o - ver one by one. Yes, our friends are

pass - ing o - ver, oft we hear them say good - by, As they

Copyright, 1908, by A. M. Pace. By per.

Our Friends are Passing Over. Concluded.

start a - cross the cur - rent for that land be - yond the sky;

But we fol - low to the riv - er, and we gaze with tear-dim'd eye,

Rit.

As our friends are pass - ing o - ver one by one. (one by one.)

No. 77. Must Jesus Bear the Cross?

THOS. SHEPHERD. GEO. N. ALLEN.

1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?
2. The con - se - crat - ed cross I'll bear, Till death shall set me free;
3. Up - on the crys - tal pave-ment, down At Je - sus' pierc - ed feet,
4. O pre-cious cross! O glo -rious crown! O res - ur - rec - tion day!

No, there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.
With joy I'll cast my gold - en crown, And His dear name re - peat.
Ye an - gels from the stars come down, And bear my soul a - way.

78. WHAT SHALL OUR ANSWERS BE?

"What then shall I do when God riseth up? and when he visiteth, what shall I answer him?"—Job 31: 14.

E. R. LATTA. D. E. DORTCH, by per.

1. When we in the judgment stand, In that migh - ty com - pa - ny,
2. When the Lord has gath-ered there, From the land and from the sea,
3. Lord, it is a sol - emn tho't, That we must ac-count to Thee!

And the Judge shall question us, Oh, what shall our answers be? What for
All the fam - i - lies of men, Oh, what shall our answers be? What for
In that great and aw - ful day, What shall our poor answers be? Oh, pre-

ev - 'ry trifling tho't, And each i - dle word we say? What for ev - 'ry sin-ful act,
all our want of faith, What for all our lack of love? Can we hope a crown to gain,
pare us, Lord, we pray, In Thy pres-ence there to stand! Purge us from each sin-ful blot!

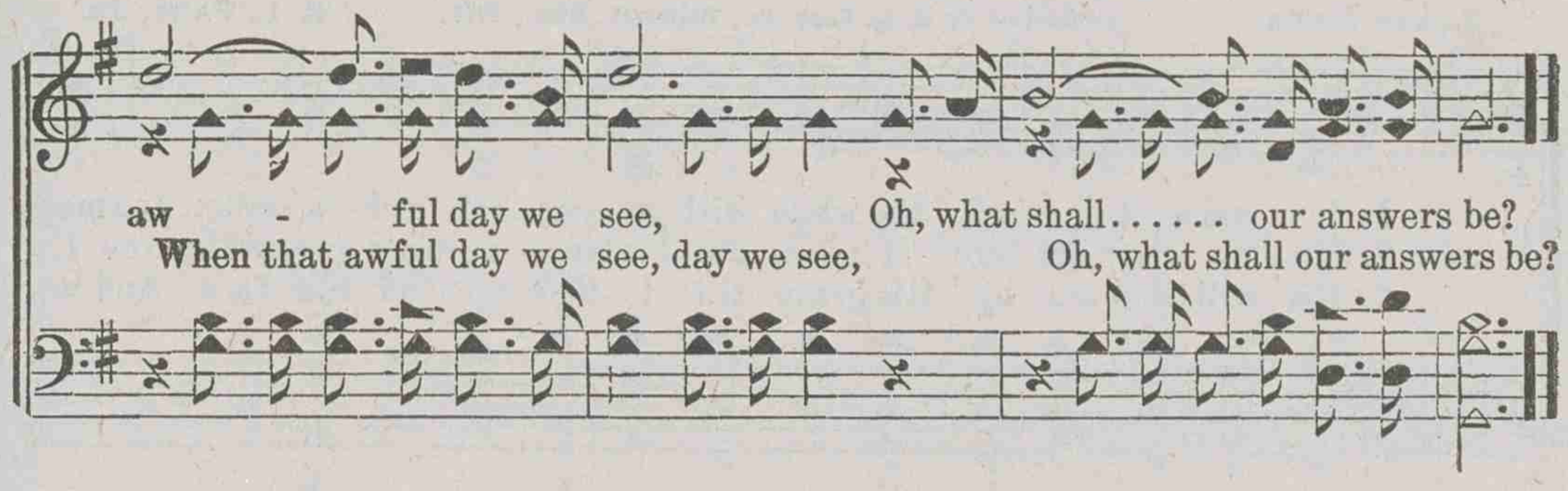
CHORUS.

We may do from day to day? When that aw - - ful day we
And a mansion bright a-bove?
Place us, Lord, on Thy right hand! When that aw - ful day we

see, Oh, what shall our answers be? When that
see, day we see, Oh, what shall our an-swers be, our answers be?

Owned and controlled by D. E. DORTCH.

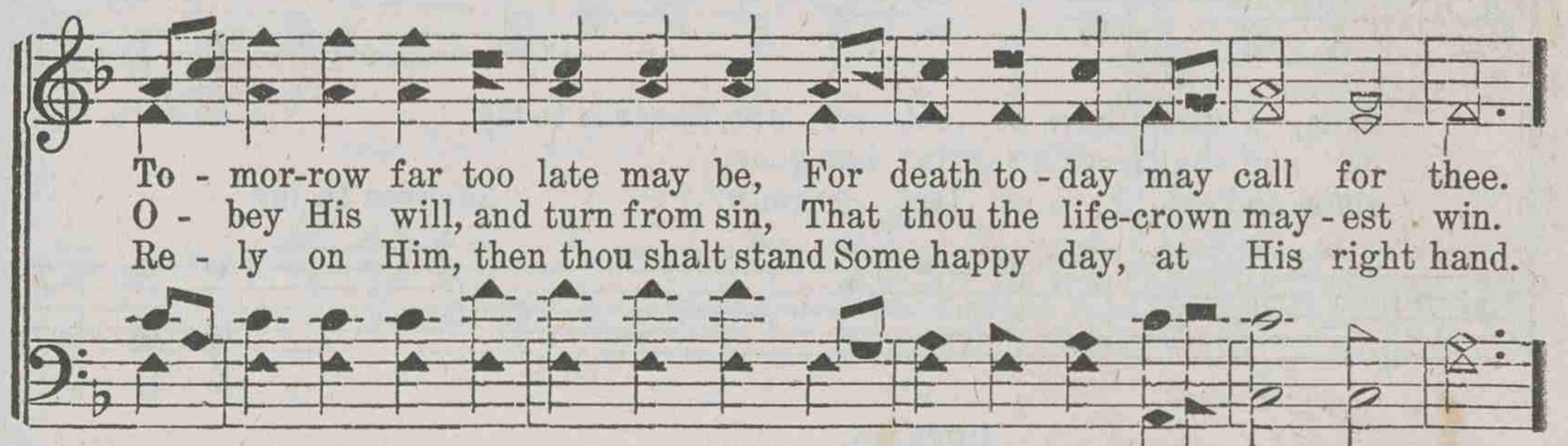
What Shall Our Answers Be? Concluded.



No. 79. Prepare to Meet Thy God.

D. L. B. D. L. Bledsoe.





Refrain.





Property of R. L. Page and D. L. Bledsoe, 1917.

No. 80. Sheaves For My King.

JAMES ROWE. Controlled by R. L. Page, Jr., Belmont, Miss., 1919. R. L. PAGE, JR.

1. I am work-ing all the while, with a car-rol and a smile; You may
2. Ma-ny tri-als here I meet, but I'm keep-ing pure and sweet, And I
3. He will keep me by His grace till I look up-on His face, And ac-

hear ..... my sick-le ring, For when reaping time is
have..... a song to sing; So for Him I la-bor
cept..... the sheaves I bring; So for Him my love I

1. You may hear sick-le ring,

done, I would have at set of sun, Sheaves to lay... ..... be-fore my
on and shall have when day has gone,
show and shall have at last, I know, Sheaves to lay

REFRAIN.

King..... I want some sheaves..... to car-ry
Christ, my King. I want some sheaves

Tenor soft

home,..... When I on earth..... shall cease to
to car-ry home, When I on earth

Sheaves For My King. Concluded.

Tenor M.

roam,..... And so with song and smile, I la - bor all the
Shall cease to roam,

while, That I the song of tri - umph then may sing; I want some

Tenor soft.

sheaves..... to bear to Him,..... When falls for
I want some sheaves to bear to Him,..... .....

Tenor M.

me..... the shad-ows dim;..... Some sheaves to
..... When falls for me,..... the shad-ows dim;

bear a-way, for fi - nal harvest day, Some sheaves to lay be-fore my King.

No. 81. On My Way.

D. A. ROBINSON. REV. A. J. DARLING.

1. I'm on my way..... to Canaan's land,.....
2. I'm on my way..... to mansions fair,.....
3. I'm on the way,..... I do not fear,.....

Where I will join..... the an - gel band;.....
I'll meet the Sav - - iour in the air;.....
The Sav-iour prom - - ised to be near;.....

f.

And meet with those..... gone on be - fore,.....
Be waft - ed to..... that home a - bove,.....
To guide a - cross..... the might - y deep,.....

D.S.—I'll dwell with Christ..... on that bright shore,.....

FINE.

To dwell in peace..... for - ev - er - more.....
And there I'll sing,..... re - deem-ing love.....
My trust - ing soul..... I know He'll keep.....

And sing His praise..... for - ev - er - more.....

CHORUS.

I'm on my way,..... I'm on my way,.....

D. A. Robinson, owner. 1919.

On My Way. Concluded.



No. 82. I Need the Lord.

C. C. A. C. C. ALEXANDER



Owned and controlled by C. C. Alexander, 1919.

No. 83. Jesus, Mine.

JAS. C. MOORE. J. D. Ball, owner. JAMES D. BALL.

1. Oh, the joy to know the Lord, Trust in Him, ac-cept His word, Noth-ing
2. Bless-ed prom-ise, truth di - vine, Je - sus ev - er will be mine, So I'll
3. Bless-ed Je - sus, ev - er mine, Hear me now, I would be Thine, Keep me

doubting, naught to fear, just be-lieve; Sim - ple faith in Him a-bove, Naught of
fol - low on in faith to the goal; Hold-ing oft communion sweet, Liv - ing
near Thee, I would ne'er go a - stray; Choose my changes here be-low, All Thy

self will e'er a - tone, All who come to Him He will now re - ceive.
close at Je - sus' feet, Till we reach the bless-ed home of the soul.
pleas-ure let me know, Whilst Thou leadeth I can ne'er lose the way.

CHORUS.

There'll be sing - ing, ... There'll be shout - ing, ... We will
all the time, praise the Lord,

make the courts of heav - en ring; There'll be sing - ing, ...
all the time,

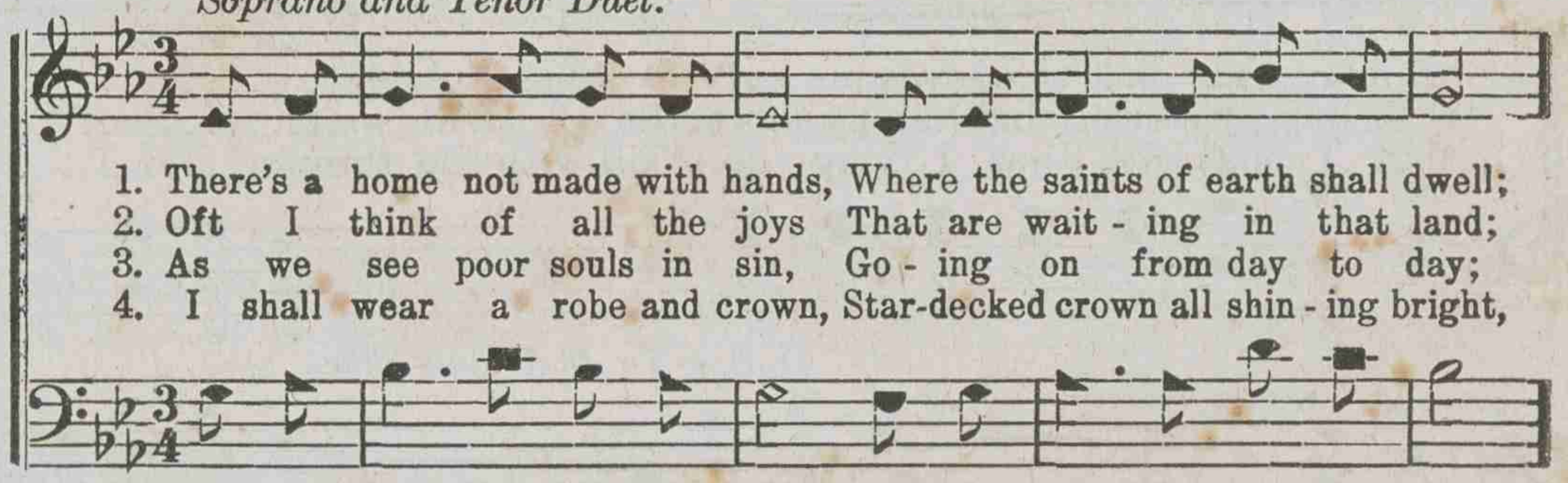
Jesus, Mine. Concluded.

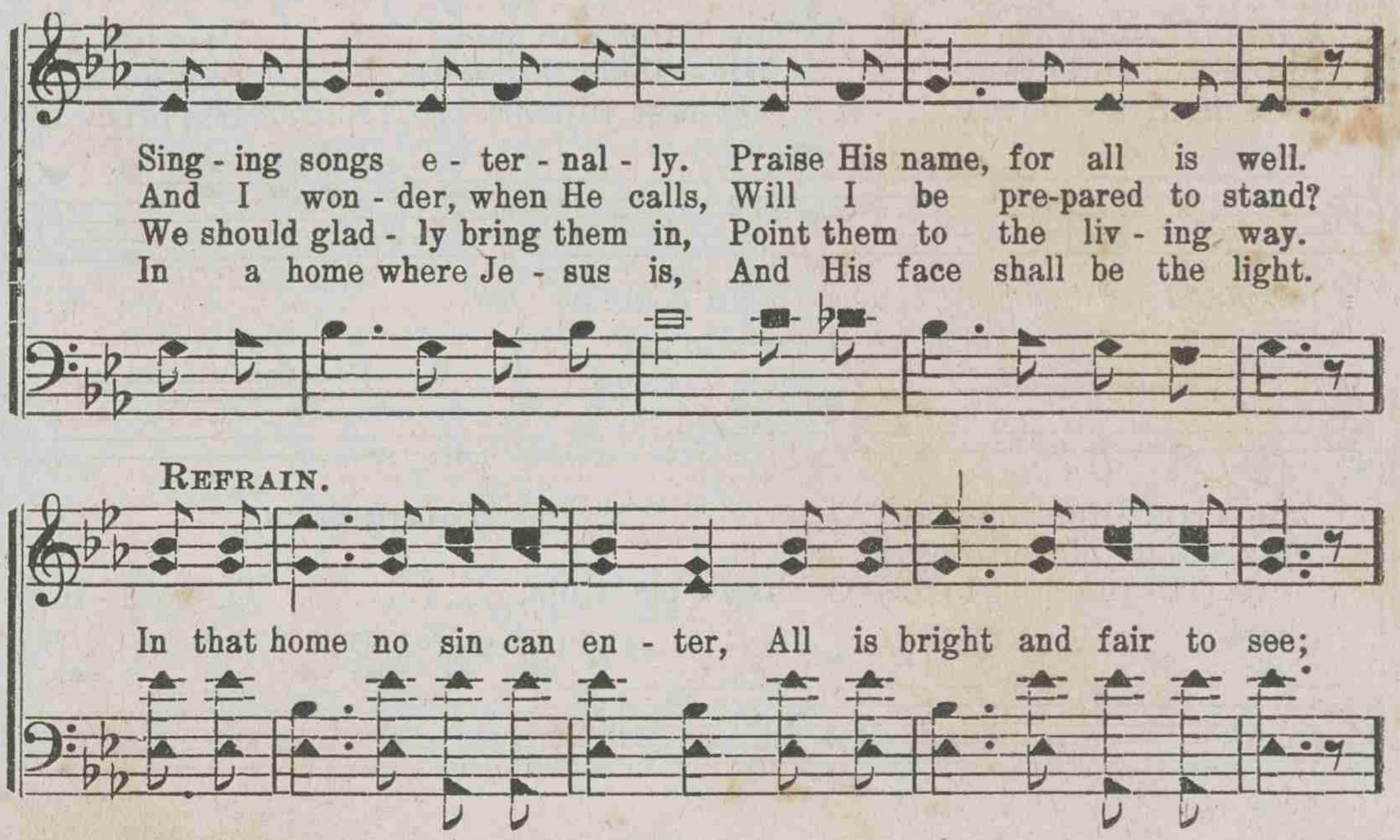


No. 84. There I'll Dwell.

"JIM." J. D. Ball, owner. JAMES D. BALL.

Soprano and Tenor Duet.







No. 85. O Happy Time.

JAMES ROWE. D. P. Brown, owner. D. P. BROWN.

1. O hap-py time,.....when I shall go..... To meet the friends....
2. A lit - tle while.....must pass before..... I stand up - on.....
3. I know my friends ....will keep me true .....And bless the things ...

who loves me so! (who loves me so!) O bliss - ful day,.....
that hap-py shore; (that hap-py shore;) So I will wait.....
that I may do, (that I may do,) 'Till with the throng.....

D. S.—*To that glad place*.....

when I shall see..... .... The King who gave..... His life for
and watch and pray..... Un - til shall dawn..... that gold-en
redeemed a - bove,..... I rest with-in..... His precious

pre-pared for me,..... My home for all..... e - ter - ni -

FINE. REFRAIN.

me. (His life for me.) O hap - py time,
day. (that gold-en day.)
love. (His precious love.) O hap - py time,..... O gold - en

ty! (e - ter - ni - ty!)

D. S.

O golden day, When He shall bear my sins a-way;
day,.....When He shall bear..... my sins a - way;.....

No. 86. There's Joy in Serving Jesus.

JAS. C. MOORE. W. J. Newell, owner. W. J. NEWELL.

1. There is joy in serv- ing Je - sus that the world can nev - er know,
2. Some may think 'tis on - ly pass-ing, that it is not joy com- plete,
3. Not a - lone is sin for - giv - en, not a - lone a - tonement made,

For we feel His pres-ence with us ev - 'ry day; Not a joy so swift and
But 'tis heav - en when the Mas-ter en - ters in; There is peace be-yond ex-
But He fills to o - ver-flow-ing with His love; Puts us on our way re-

D. S.—*For the Master, when He*

fleet-ing, not for mirth and mak-ing show, But He's promised to be with us
pression and a joy that is re - plete, Just to know that Je - sus takes a-
joic-ing, all our hopes on Him are stayed, Till we reach our blessed home in

com-eth, will re-ceive the faith-ful ones, La- bor on, for soon the harvest-

FINE. REFRAIN.

all the way. (us all the way.) Joy in serv - - ice for the
way all sin. (a - way all sin.)
heav'n a - bove. (in heav'n a- bove.) Joy in serv-ice for the Lord, Let us

time will come, will sure-ly come.

D. S.

Mas - - ter, And the serv-ant must the serv- ice e'er pur - sue;
mind His ho - ly word,

No. 87. Great Is Our Need.

ADDIE PANNELL. Property of D. N. Fertick, 1919. DANIEL N. FERTICK.

1. Out on the wa - ters of life's fit - ful sea, Je - sus we're look - ing to Thee; Thou art the cap-tain that's guid-ing us o'er,
2. Great is our need of Thy guid-ance to - day, Teach us to fol - low Thy way; Teach us the cour-age to do what is right,
3. When we have an-chored on that hap - py shore, Free from the storm ev - er - more; Praising our cap-tain, our Sav-iour, and King,

REFRAIN.

Till we have an-chored on heav-en's bright shore.
We'll trust in Thy word tho' dark be the night. Frail is our boat,
And in His pres - ence we'll ev - er - more reign.

great is the storm, Je - sus, we pray for a calm; Knowing the

waves have o-beyed Thy will, When Thou commanded, Oh, "peace be still." . . . . .
be still.

No. 88. No More Good Byes

J. R. B. J. R. BICKERSTAFF.

1. There is a home..... ..... it's just a - bove, ... Where all is
2. By faith I look..... .... beyond the sea,. ..... Some loved ones
3. How sweet the tho't ..... that comes to me,. ..... Of that sweet
4. Some hap-py day..... with an-gels fair,..... .... .. We'll meet the

Fine.

joy ..... and peace and love;..... There'll be no night.....for God's it's
there ..... to beck-on me;..... To that sweet home .. .. beyond the
home..... beyond the sea;..... No dy-ing groans... ..... no parting
Sav - ior in the air;.... ..... And bid farewell .... to parting

D. S. No Sad farewell..... ...no tear dimn'd

light,..... .. In that sweet home..... .... where all is bright .. ..
skies,. ..... where there will be .. .. no more good byes ....
sighs, ... no adness there..... ..... no more good byes ....
sighs, ... for there will be..... no more good byes.....

eyes..... ... No parting there..... ..... no more good byes, (no more good byes)

REFRAIN.

Oh, bless - ed tho't .. .. when we get there,..... . ...

D. S.

With an - gels bright ..... and mansions fair... ....

Property of R. L, Page & J. R. Bickerstaff.

No. 89 We Shall See the King By and By.

James Rowe. T. B. Mosley, owner, Albertville, Ala., 1918. T. B. Mosley.

1. Lov - ing serv - ice giv - ing, for the Mas-ter liv - ing, La - bor on, for
2. Meet - ing tri - als sweet - ly, trust - ing grace com-plete-ly, Sure that He in
3. In the home-land yon - der, nev - er more to wan - der, With the friends we

sun - set is nigh; Home the har - vest bring-ing, keep-ing prais - es ring - ing,
spir - it is nigh, In His foot - steps keeping, car - ry on the reap - ing,
love al-ways nigh, Rest - ing by the riv - er, safe at home for-ev - er,

REFRAIN.

We shall see the King by and by. We shall see the King by and by, (by and by.)

Prais - es we shall sing, in the sky; (in the sky;) Home the har - vest bring-ing,

keep - ing prais-es ring - ing, We shall see the King by and by. (by and by.)

No. 90. Pardon for You and Me.

R. L. P. Arr. R. L. PAGE JR.

1. I'm glad that my Sav-iour is reigning on high, Who once came from heaven for sin-ners to die; His life as a ran-som on Cal - va-ry's tree, Was giv - en,
2. Thru Je - sus, my Sav-iour I'm per-fect-ly whole, The light of His love now il - lu-mines my soul; My sins once like crimson are all wash'd a-way, My path-way
3. There's pardon for all who on Je - sus be-lieve, Who trust in His promise, His spir - it receive; There's healing complete in the soul-cleansing tide, There's life in

REFRAIN.

my brother, for you and for me. There's par - don for you.....
grows brighter and brighter each day.
a look at the once Cru - ci-fied. There's wonderful pardon for you and for me,

There's par - - don for me,..... His life - -
There's won-der - ful par - don so full and so free, His life-blood a ran -

There's won-der - ful par - don for me,.....

blood on Cal - va-ry's tree, Was giv - en, my brother, for you and for me.
som on Cal - va-ry's tree,

Property of R L. Page Jr.

No. 91 I'll Be No Stranger There.

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

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

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

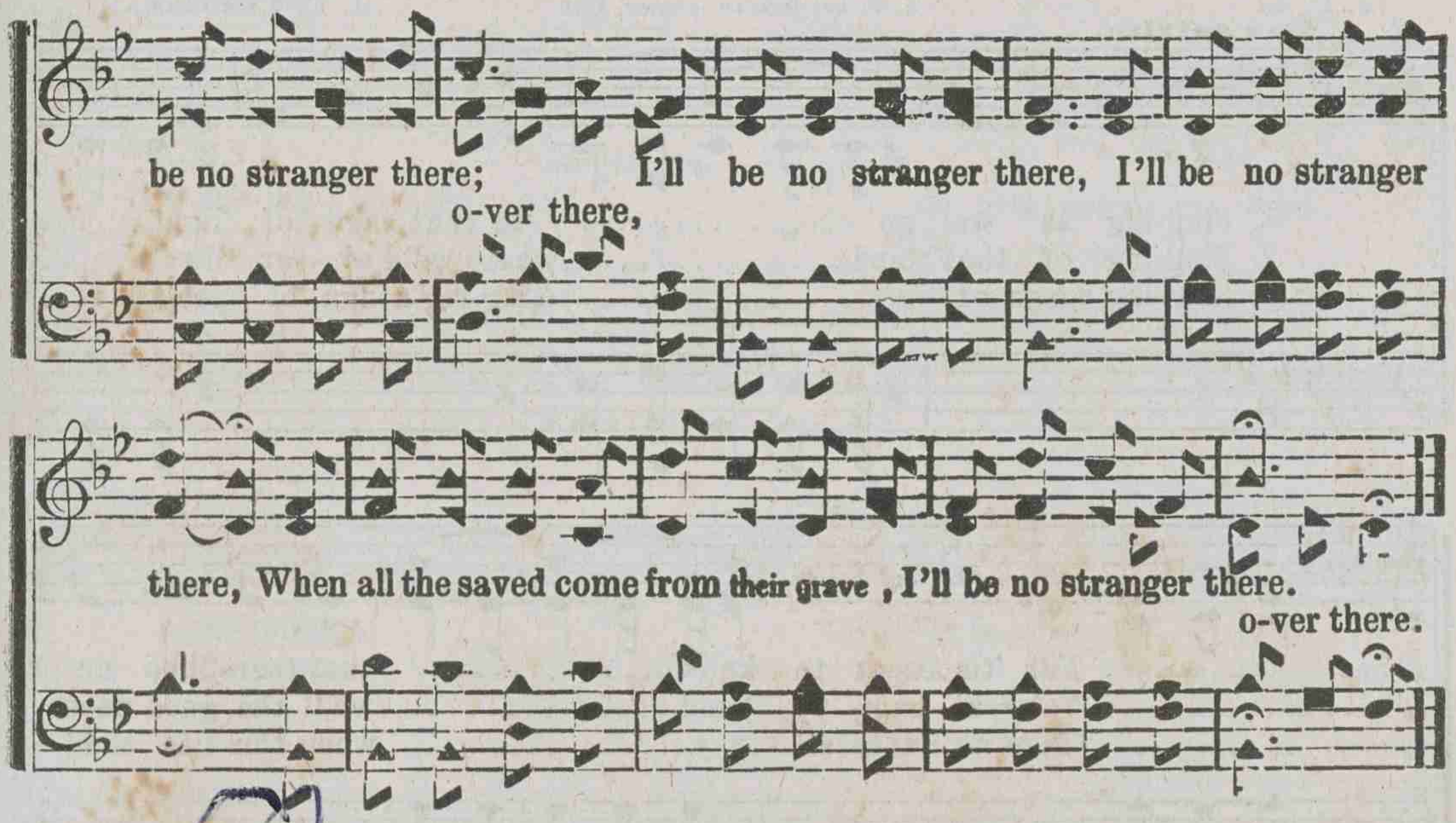
be (With friends I'll be) so glad and free (so glad and free,) I'll be no
bove (To heav'n above) where all is love (where all is love,) I'll be no
praise (I'll sing His praise) thro' countless days (thro' countless days) I'll be no
hear (His voice I hear, I have no fear (I have no fear,) I'll be no

Chorus.

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

there I'll be no stran-ger there, When all the saved come from their grave, I'll

I'll Be No Stranger There. Concluded.



No. 92 Sleeping 'Neath The Snow.

A. L. W. (J. B. Vaughan, Owner.) A. L. WALKER.



No. 93. Singing As We Go.

J. C. L. J. C. Lenderman, owner, 1919. J. C. Lenderman.

Con spirito.



Singing As We Go. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

Sing - ing as we go, Singing as we go, to that home on high,.....

.....home on high, O, 'tis sweet to know O, 'tis sweet to know we are near - er

we are near-er by, Sing-ing songs of love,.....

by,..... Singing songs of love,

we're a hap - py band,..... Sing - ing a we

we're a hap - py band,

go,..... to the glo - ry land.....

Sing-ing as we go to the glo - ry land.

No. 94. In the Harbor of Home.

MRS. DEL. MAYHALL. J. C. Graham, Eastman, Miss., 1919. J. C. GRAHAM.

1. They are now rest-ing with Je - sus up there, And that great host by the
2. They are now dwelling in glo - ry a - bove, While we are feel-ing so
3. Oh! how we miss all their sunshine and smiles, And those sweet cher-ish-ing
4. Yes, we are go - ing to meet those dear ones, Nev - er to part, when we

beau - ti - ful throne, Shar-ing that bliss, there where mercy's extolled, Wait-ing
sad and a - lone, Long-ing to be with our dear ones a - gain, Nev - er
words, as we roam, And for their presence our hearts now doth crave, They are
cross the un-known, Their with our Sav-iour for - ev - er to be, Safe in

CHORUS.

for us in the har - bor of home. They..... ... are now rest -
to part in the har - bor of home.
at rest in the har - bor of home.
the beau - ti - ful har - bor of home. They are now rest-ing in glo - ry a -

ing Where love..... ..... is known, In.....
bove, Where hap-pi-ness, love and glo - ry are known, In that blest har -

that blest har - bor, Of home, home sweet home.
bor of home, home sweet home; A won-der - ful place of rest, bless-ed home.

No. 95. His Grace Has Made Me Free.

R. L. PAGE, JR. R. L. PAGE, JR.

1. To my Sav - iour I am cling-ing, And sal - va-tion's sto - ry sing-ing,
2. I am on my way to glo - ry, And I'll sing and shout the sto- ry,
3. Glo - ry, glo - ry nev - er ceas-ing, But is ev - er-more in-creas-ing,

For His grace..... has made me free;
His sav - ing grace has made me free;

D. S.–Yes, I'll tell to ev - 'ry na - tion Of this full and free sal-
Now I'm in my Sav-iour's keep- ing, And no more in sor - row
This shall ev - er be my sto - ry, Till I see His face in

va - tion, For His grace..... has made me free.
weep - ing,
glo - ry, His sav - ing grace

REFRAIN. *D. S.*

For His grace..... has made me free.....
His sav - ing grace has made me free.

Controlled by The R. L. Page Music Co.

96

I'm Glad That Jesus Won.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY THE TRIO MUSIC CO. Emmett S. Dean.

1. The bells of joy are ring - ing With-in my soul to - day; My
2. With cru-el thorns they crowned Him, They tore His precious side, And
3. Up - on His cross I'm gaz - ing, My heart o'er-flows with love; My

joy - ful heart is sing - ing A-long the sun-ny way; My
then they gathered round Him And jeered Him till He died; But
hap - py soul is prais - ing My ris - en King a - bove. No

eyes with glad-ness glis - ten, Yet noth - ing great I've done; But
He a - gain has ris - en, His foes are all out - done; And,—
stone, no grave, no pris - on Could hold God's mighty Son; And,—

lis - ten, lis - ten,— I'm glad that Je - sus won.

CHORUS.

I'm glad that Je - sus won, So glad that Je - sus won;
I'm glad, I'm glad that Je - sus won, So glad, so glad that Je - sus won;

I'm Glad That Jesus Won—Concluded.

His foes are all out-done, are all out-done;
His foes are all out-done, are all out-done;

The joy-bells are ring-ing, the joy-bells are
The joy-bells, joy-bells are ring-ing, yes, the joy-bells, joy-bells are

ring-ing, My heart is glad-ly sing-ing—I'm glad that Je-sus won.
ring-ing, and

97

Dedham. C. M.

Charles Wesley. William Gardner.

1. Fa-ther of Je-sus Christ, my Lord, My Sav-ior and my Head,
2. In hope, a-gainst all hu-man hope, Self des-p'rate, I be-lieve;
3. Faith, mighty faith, the prom-ise sees, And looks to that a-lone;
4. To Thee the glo-ry of Thy pow'r And faith-ful-ness I give;

I trust in Thee, whose pow'r-ful word Hath raised Him from the dead.
Thy quick'ning word shall raise me up, Thou shalt Thy Spir-it give.
Laughs at im-pos-si-bil-i-ties, And cries, "It shall be done!"
I shall in Christ, at that glad hour, And Christ in me shall live.

No. 98 Will My Mother Know Me There?

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY R. H. CORNELIUS. WM. M. GOLDEN, OWNER. USED BY PER.

Johnson Oatman, Jr. Wm. M. Golden.

1. When I reach... my home e - ter-nal, (home eternal,) Reach that cit - y
2. I have changed with changing seasons, (changing sea-sons,) I am bent.... with
3. Oft for me..... my mother wrestled, (mother wrestled,) When she used... to
4. Mother's face... has been a bea-con, (been a beacon,) O'er a sea..... of

bright and fair, (bright and fair,) When I stand... a-mong the an-gels, (with the angels,)
toil and care, (toil and care,) Do you think... she will re-mem-ber, (will remember,)
kneel in pray'r, (kneel in pray'r,) Do you think... she has for-got-ten, (has for-got-ten,)
deep despair, (deep despair,) I shall look.... for her up yon-der, (her up yon-der,)

Fine. Refrain.

Will my moth - - er know me there? Yes, I know..... that
Will my moth-er know me there? Yes, I know that

D. S.—*And I'm sure..... she'll know me there.*
And I'm sure know me there.

she will know me, In those man - - sions bright and
sure - ly know me, In those mansions

fair; Moth-er's love..... can ne'er for-get me,..
bright and fair; Mother's love ne'er for - get me,

D. S.

No. 99. Where the Soul Never Dies.

Copyright, 1914, by Wm. M. Golden.

WM. M. GOLDEN. WM. M. GOLDEN.



1. To Ca-naan's land I'm on my way, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;
2. A rose is blooming there for me, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;
3. A love-light beams a- cross the foam, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;
4. My life will end in deathless sleep, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;
5. I'm on my way to that fair land, Where the soul (of man) nev - er dies;

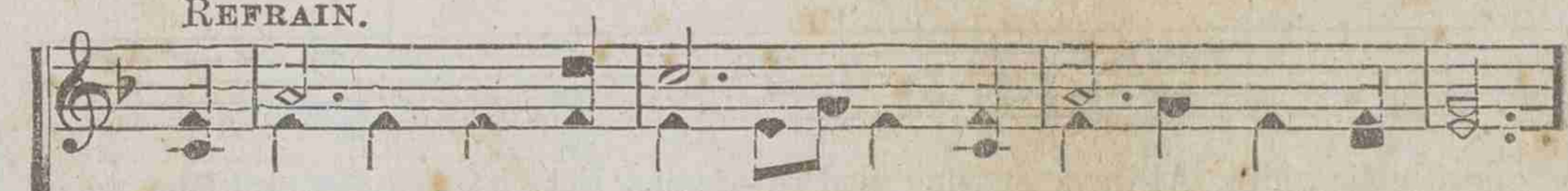




My dark- est night will turn to day, Where the soul (of man) nev- er dies.
And I will spend e - ter - ni - ty, Where the soul (of man) nev- er dies.
It shines to light the shores of home, Where the soul (of man) nev- er dies.
And ev - er - last - ing joys I'll reap, Where the soul (of man) nev- er dies.
Where there will be no part- ing hand, And the soul (of man) nev- er dies.



REFRAIN.



No sad fare-wells, no tear - dimmed eyes,
Dear friends, there'll be no sad fare-wells, There'll be no tear-dimmed eyes;





Where all is love, and the soul nev - er dies.
Where all is peace and joy and love, And the soul of man nev - er dies.



No. 100. Christ, the Glorious, Reigns.

James Rowe. H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va., owner, 1918. H. M. Eagle.

1. O re - joice and sing, let ho - san - nas ring, Je - sus reigns,
2. Sin - ners, heed His voice and in Him re - joice,
3. All the world shall sing of our bless - ed King, Je - sus reigns,

Je - sus reigns, Make it known a - far where the lost ones are,
Hear the joy - ful news, mer - cy don't re - fuse,
Je - sus reigns, Men and an - gels all shall a - dor - ing fall,

Je - sus reigns, Je - sus reigns; In the world a - bove an - gels
O - ver all the earth He has
Je - sus reigns; Let us praise His grace to the

praise His love, Al-ways sing-ing glad re - frains; Let us, too, ex - tol Him who
shown His worth And has washed a-way our stains; Let us speed a - way in His
sin - ful race Till the world be kept from chains; More and more with joy, heart and

REFRAIN.

saves the soul, Let us tell that Je - sus reigns. He reigns, Christ vic -
light to day, And re - peat that Je - sus reigns.
voice em - ploy, Tell - ing out that Je - sus reigns. Yes, He reigns,

Christ, the Glorious, Reigns.



No. 101. Just Before the Battle, Mother.

G. F. R. 1st and 3rd stanzas
R. L. P. 2nd stanza.

GEO. F. ROOT.
ARR. by R. L. PAGE, JR.

1. Just be-fore the bat-tle, moth-er, I am thinking most of you,
While up-on the field we're watching, With the en-e-my in view.

2. Homes, dear mother, we're de-fend-ing, With "Old Glo-ry" all se-cure,
While with love and zeal un-ceas-ing, Know-ing vic-t'ry will be sure,

3. Hark! I hear the bu-gles sounding, 'Tis the sig-nal for the fight,
Now may God pro-tect us, moth-er, As He ev-er does the right,

Comrades brave are round me ly-ing, Filled with tho'ts of home and God;
Brave-ly, we are dy-ing moth-er, For the cause of home and God;
Hear the "Bat-tle cry of Free-dom" How it swells up-on the air;

For well they know that on the mor-row, Some may sleep beneath the sod.
And this is ev-er our am-bi-tion, Till we're laid be-neath the sod.
Oh, yes, we'll ral-ly round the stan-dard, Or we'll per-ish no-bly there.

CHORUS.

Fare-well, mother, you may never..... Press me to your heart again; But you may never, mother,

oh, you'll not forget me, mother,..... If I'm numbered with the slain. you will not forget me

This arrangement controlled by R. L. Page, Jr., Belmont, Miss., 1919.

No. 102. Lead Me On.

R. L. PAGE, JR. R. W. MURRAY.

1. Lead me on, dear Lord, hold me by the hand, While I jour - ney here,
2. Lead me on and on, thru the vail of tears Of this mor - tal life,
3. Lead me, gracious Lord, keep the path - way bright, To that Heavn'ly home

thru this wear - y land; Give me peace and rest, when life's race is run,
with its doubts and fears; Be a light to shine, leave me not, I pray,
where can come no night; In the nar - row path that Thy - self hast trod,

REFRAIN.

And a crown of life, when the vict - 'ry's won.
On the road of life, Lead me all the way. Lead me gent - ly on,
In a child - like faith, lead me home to God.

till I cross the tide Of this storm-y life, to the glo - ry side Where the

love of God fills the trusting soul, Let me live in peace while the a - ges roll.

Property of R. W. Murray, Phil. Campbell, Ala., 1919.

No. 103. Beside the Sea of Galilee.

T. Dow McDonald. W. C. Mitchell, owner, 1919. Walter C. Mitchell.

TRIO.

1. Be - side the sea..... of Gal - i - lee,.....
2. Be - side the sea..... of Gal - i - lee, ...
3. Be - side the sea..... of Gal - i - lee,.....
4. Be - side the sea..... .. of Gal - i - lee,.....

The Sav - iour called,..... "Come un - to me,".....
The Sav - iour called,..... "Come fol - low me,".....
Where Je - sus loved..... so much to be,.....
With Je - sus I..... would ev - er be,.....

"For - sake thy - self,..... thy ways, thy all,.....
Take up thy cross,..... thy sins lay down, ...
He healed the blind..... and cured the lame,.....
And see Him preach..... and hear Him pray,.....

rit.

And I will save..... you from the fall." (yes, from the fall.")
Press on to heav'n..... and gain a crown. (and gain a crown.)
He blessed each one ..... that to Him came. (that to Him came.)
And bless the world..... from day to day. (from day to day.)

Chorus.

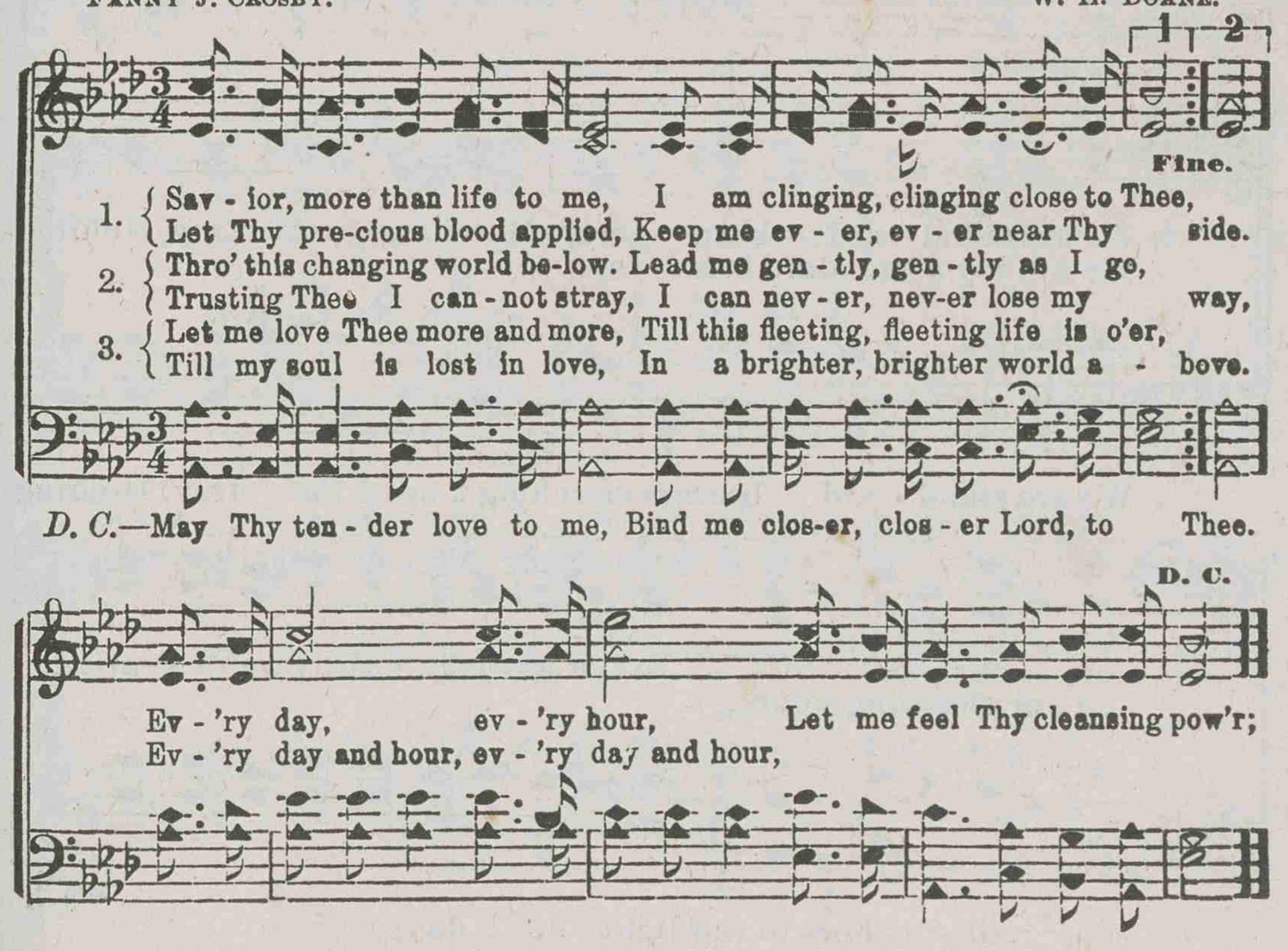
Be - side the sea..... of Gal - i - lee,.....

Beside the Sea of Galilee. Concluded.



No. 104. Savior More Than Life to Me.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.



No. 105. We Are Standard Bearers.

MISS E. M. BANGS. GEO. W. STAPLETON.

1. We are standard bearers Working for the right, Holding up our col - ors, Keeping them in sight; Tho' our comrades falter, Weak with
2. Tho' our du - ty sometimes Seems too hard to meet, Tho' the way grows steep-er, To our wea - ry feet; Yet a-loft the standard, We will
3. So if our companion's As we climb life's hill, Fail to do their du - ty, Nor their tasks fulfill; Let us keep our col - ors, Ev - er

doubt and fear, We the standard bear-er's Give them words of cheer.
brave - ly bear, Knowing that our Mas - ter Keeps us in His care.
clear in sight, For we're standard bearers Work - ing for the right.

CHORUS.

We are stand - ard bear - ers, Marching t'ward the fray, Holding up our col - ors, To the light of day, Gladly we're wearing
We are loy-al standard bear - ers,

We are stand - ard bearers marching t' ward the fray, Holding up our gleaming colors

up our col-ors to the light of day,

Property of Geo. W. Stapleton.

We Are Standard Bearers. Concluded.

Proud-ly we're bearing Up the standard of the Sav-iour who re -

deemed the world; In the end tri - umph - ant,
the sin-ful world; In the fi - nal world tri-umph - ant,

In the end tri - umph-ant we will

We will sure-ly be, For our Mas - ter guides us,
For our bless-ed Master guides us,

sure - ly be, For our Mas - ter guides us on to

On to vic - to - ry, Foes we are routing, Ho-san-nas shouting,

vic - to - ry,

On to glo - ry with the standard of the King un - furled.
King of kings unfurled.

King un - furled

No. 106. By the Power of a Song.

LUCY B. COOK. C. C. ALEXANDER.

1. Souls are brought into the kingdom By the blessed Word of God, They par-
2. By the truth that's in a ser-mon Ma-ny wea-ry souls are blest; They par-
3. Let the Word of God be published, Send the blessed news a-broad; Let the

take of peace and pardon, Leave the paths that once they trod. But the lov-ing
take of peace and pardon, And a Sav-iour is confessed. They are clad in
preacher in his ser - mon Give his message from the Lord. Let the con - se-

Shepherd called me From a life of sin and wrong, Called me to His lov - ing
robes of beau-ty, Out of weakness growing strong, But to me the light was
crat-ed singer Clear and sweet and loud and strong Call the sin - ful world to

CHORUS.

serv-ice By the pow - er of a song.
giv - en By the pow - er of a song. O the pow - er of a song,
Je - sus By the pow - er of a song.

O the beau-ty of a song, That tells the grace of Je-sus, Un-to whom I

C. C. Alexander, owner. 1919.

By the Power of a Song. Concluded.

now be - long! Let me sing the wondrous sto - ry Of His goodness and His

glo - ry, Till He calls some oth-er sin-ner By the pow - er of a song.

No. 107. Almost Persuaded.

P. B. B. P. P. Bliss.

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

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

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

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No. 108. Along the Glory Way.

L. Dow McDonald. Marvin Golden, owner, 1919. Marvin Golden.

1. March-ing a - long the way to glo - ry, Ev - er tell - ing the sweet old sto - ry, Of the blest Christ who came to earth and gave His
2. March-ing a - long the way to glo - ry, Christ is go - ing a - long be - fore us, Point - ing the way our wea - ry feet should ev - er
3. March-ing a - long the way to glo - ry, Christ our Sav - iour al - ways a - dor - ing, He who did suf - fer pain and death that vi - lest

bless - ed life for me, Come and join our hap - py band, March-ing
dai - ly trav - el in, We'll our voice in glad-ness raise, Sing - ing
sin - ners might be free, Oh, then come and go with us, Come our

D. S.—Oh, then come and go with us, Come our

FINE.

to that glo - ry land, Where from ev-'ry care and sor - row we'll be free.
songs of love and praise, Just be-cause our souls have been made free from sin.
Lord and Sav-iour trust, He's prepared a shin - ing man - sion there for thee.

Lord and Sav-iour trust, He's prepared a shin - ing man-sion there for thee.

CHORUS.

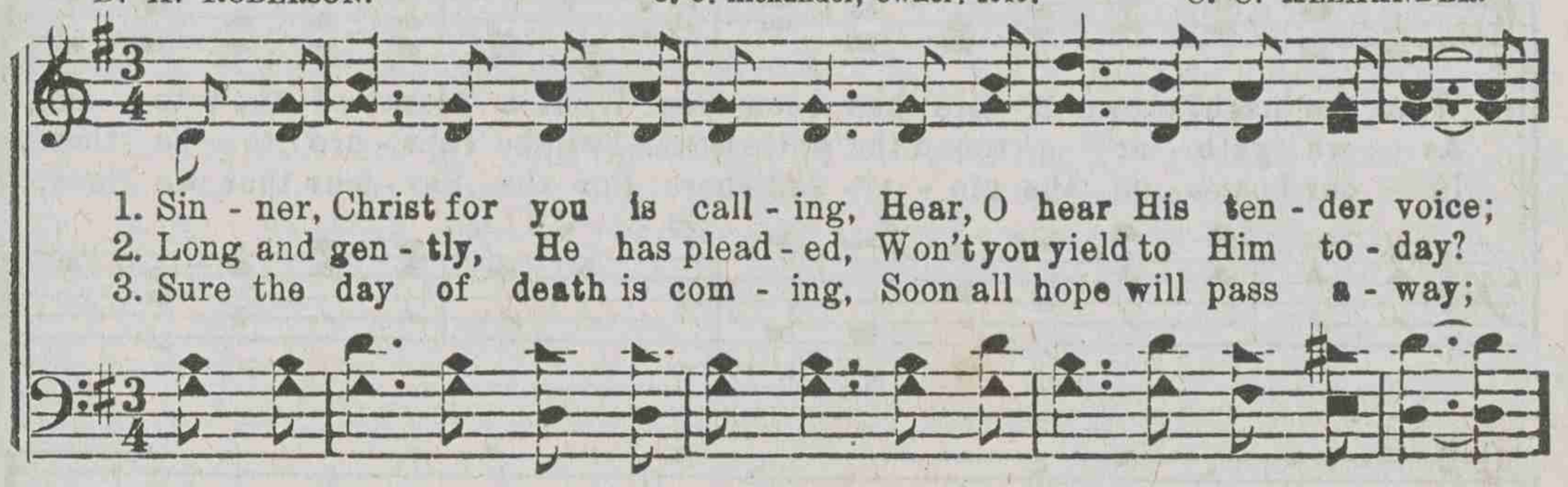
March-ing a - long..... the glo - ry way,. .....
March-ing, march-ing on, on the glo - ry way,

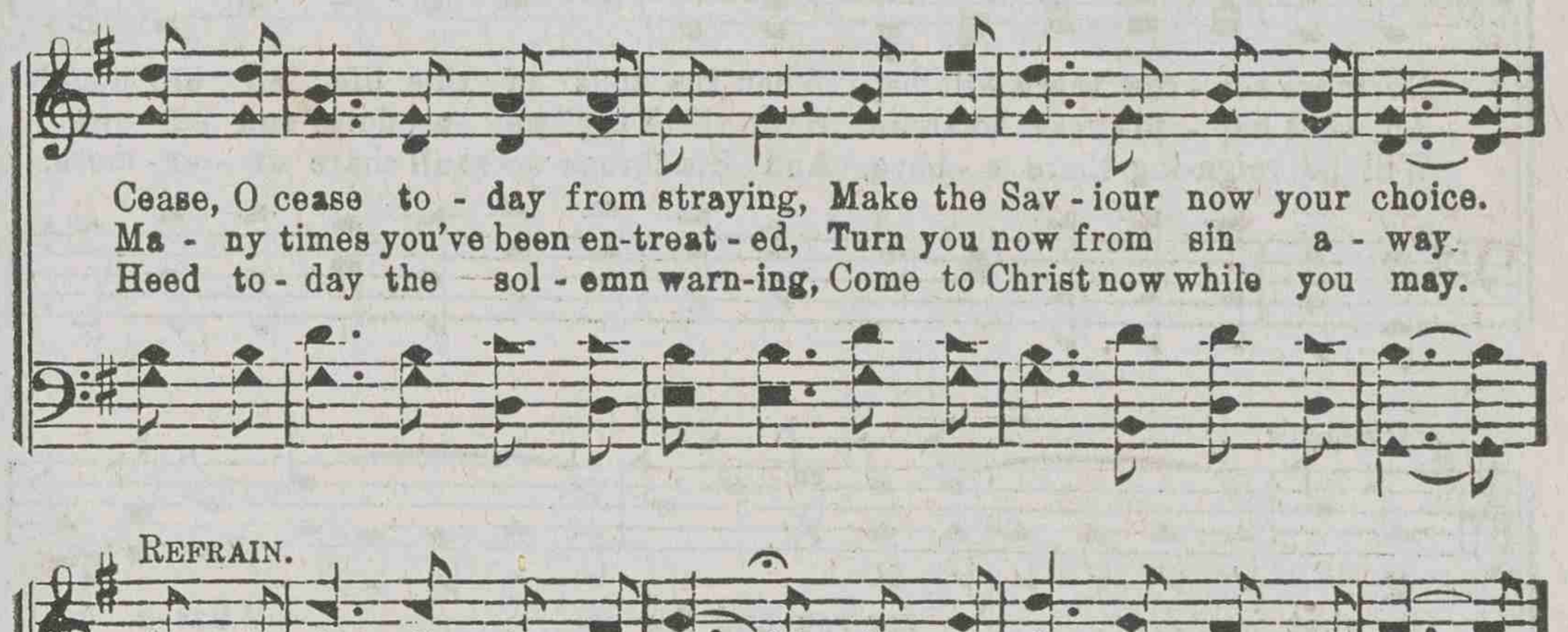
Along the Glory Way. Concluded.

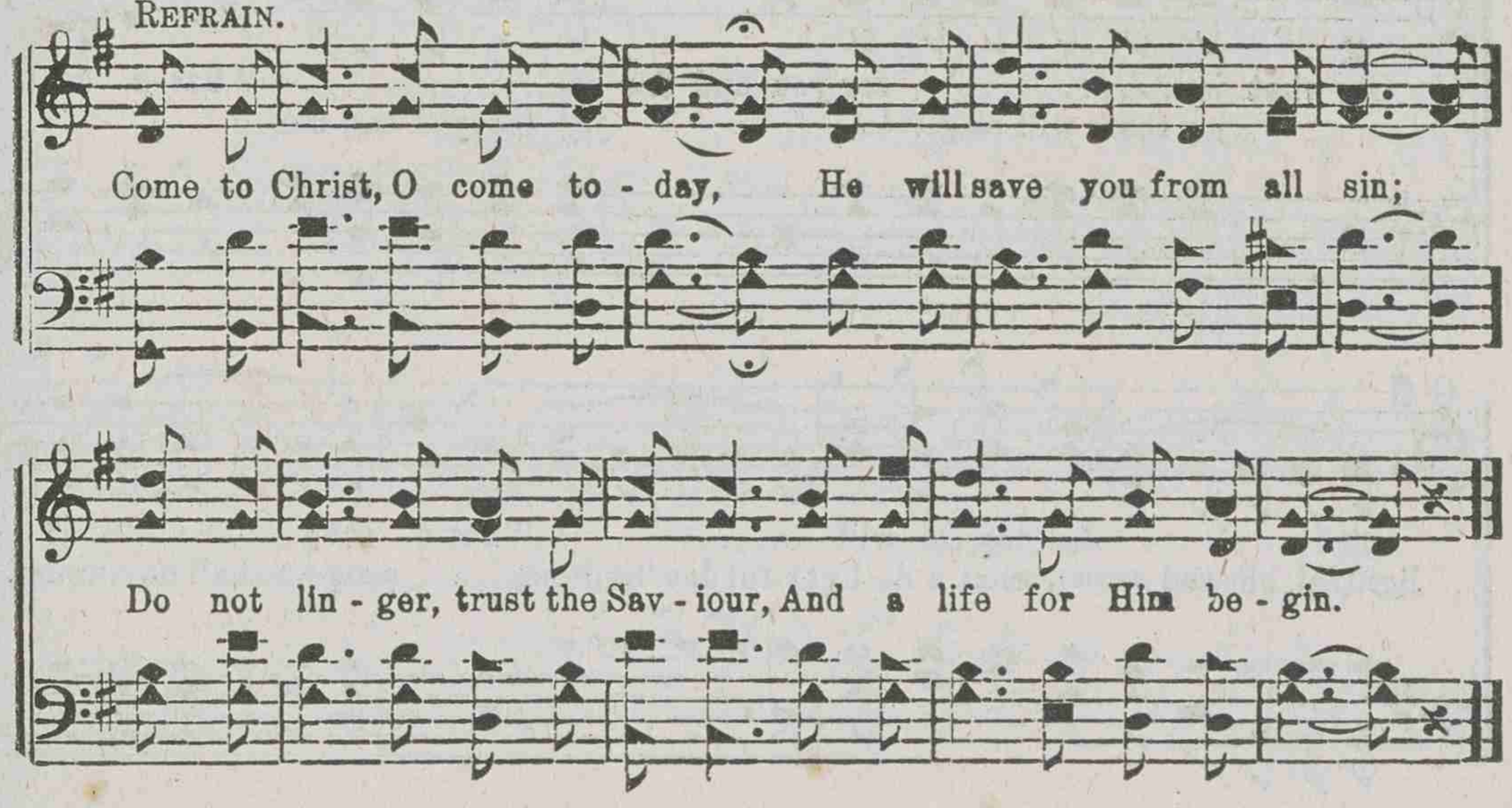


No. 109. Sinner, Come to Christ To-day.

D. A. ROBERSON. C. C. Alexander, owner, 1919. C. C. ALEXANDER.







No. 110. When We Stand Before the King.

J. H. MORRIS. Property of D. C McCaig, 1919. D. C. MCCAIG.

1. What ho - san - nas we shall sing When we stand be - fore the King,
2. What a meet - ing it will be, When our dear ones we shall see,
3. There for - ev - er we shall raise Songs of love and songs of praise,

When the bright crown of life has been won! What a bless - ed tho't to me,
As we gath - er a - round the white throne! 'Twill be rapt - ure to be there,
In our homes on the glo - ri - fied shore; For the Sav - iour that we love,

No more sor - row there will be, When the toils of this life all are done!
All that hap - pi - ness to share, With the King we a - dore, and our own.
Will be reign-ing there a - bove, And His throne we shall share ev - er - more.

REFRAIN.

Oh, what joy . . . . . for you and for me, ... What a de-
joy there will be giv-en, joy for you and me,

light - - ful day it will be! . . . . . What a song . . . . . of
lightful, blessed morning, what a de-light-ful day 'twill be, song we shall be singing,

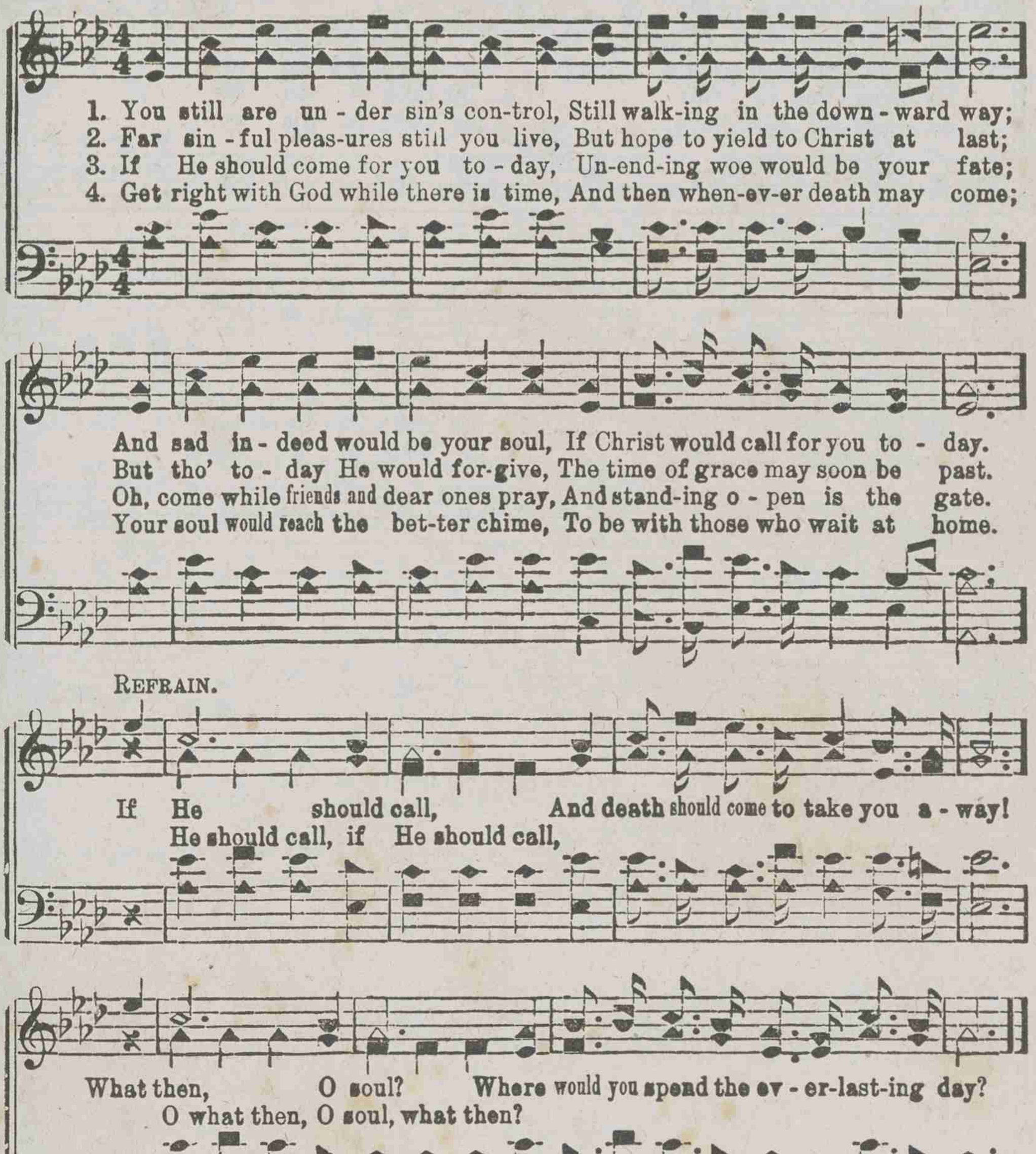
When We Stand Before the King. Concluded.



No. 111. If He Should Call Today.

Property of T. B. Mosley, Jr. and N. A. Smith, 1919.

JAMES BOWE. T. B. MOSLEY, JR. and N. A. SMITH.



No. 112. There is a Sweet Home.

L. Dow McDonald. Arr. J. C. Presley, Rogersville, Tenn , owner, 1919. Jas. C. Presley.

1. There is a sweet home..... far o - ver the sea,.....
2. That home o - ver there ..... from darkness is free, ...
3, O sin - ner, now come..... and lean on the Lord,.....

That Je - sus pre - pared..... for you and for me,.....
Its beau - ties so fair ..... by faith I can see,.....
Ac - cept of His love,..... be - lieve in His word,.....

Its pleasures some day..... I sure - ly shall share,.....
Its glo - ries so rare,..... its rich - es un - told,.....
Pre-pare for the home ..... in heav - en a - bove, ...

D. S.–A bright hap-py home,..... a man - sion so fair,.....

Fine.

And dwell in sweet peace ..... for ev - er - more there.....
Its bright jas - per walls,..... its streets of pure gold.....
Where all will be peace..... and pleas-ure and love.....

A robe and a crown..... a - waits us up there.....

Refrain.

Come, let us go home to heav-en a-bove,
Come, let us go home. ..... to heav - en a - bove, ...

There is a Sweet Home. Concluded.

D. S.

Where all will be peace and pleasure and love;
Where all will be peace ..... and pleas-ure and love; .....

No. 113. I'm Going Home.

J. R. B. Owned by J. R. Bickerstaff, 1919. JAMES R. BICKERSTAFF.

1. I have a home a-bove, (a-bove,) With mansions fair for me; Where I shall
2. When Je-sus comes for me, (for me,) I'll meet Him in the air; And then I'll
3. I'm go - ing there some day, (some day,) I'm go - ing to that home; I'm go - ing

CHORUS.

dwell with Christ my Lord Thro-out e - ter - ni - ty. I'm go - ing home, ...
go to those I love, To dwell with them up there.
there to live with Christ, And praise Him more and more. I'm go-ing home,

I'm go-ing home, ... I'm go - ing home, ... sweet home, I'm go-ing
I'm go-ing home, I'm going home,

home, ... I'm go'- ing home ..... To sing a glad new song.
I'm going home, I'm going home sweet song.

No. 114. There'll Be Glory for Me.

MRS. DEL MAYHALL. J. C. GRAHAM.

1. When life's vails roll a-way, And I see that great day, There'll be joy, there'll be
2. When all things are made new, And that mansion I view, There'll be joy, there'll be
3. Aft - er life's works are done, And we all gather home, There'll be joy, there'll be

glo - ry for me. When the beauties un - fold Of that cit - y of gold,
glo - ry for me. There, with saints robed in white, In a land where all's light,
glo - ry for me. Aft - er we all shall greet, And our Sav-iour we meet,

CHORUS.

There'll be joy, there'll be glory for me. There'll be glo-ry for me, When the

Christ I shall see, In that hav - en from trouble set free; For there'll be no more

care, Sor-row none there to share, In that day there'll be glory for me.

Property of R. L. Page and J. C. Graham, 1917.

No. 115. Over In The Glory Land.

Owned and controlled by J. C. Lenderman McRae. Ga. 1919.

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

1. Thare is glad-ness in that home e - ter - nal, In those mansions
2. What a hap - py time for us up yon - der, There with Je - sus
3. No more sick-ness, no more sin nor dy - ing, No more sor - row
4. We'll be sing-ing sweet - est songs for - ev - er, We'll all be seat-

where our loved ones stand; They are sing-ing there with joy su - per - nal,
and the an - gel band, Prais-ing our Sav - iour, no more to wan - der,
on the gold - en strand, No more heartaches, no more pain nor sigh - ing,
ed at His right hand; There we will dwell, and we'll part, no, nev - er,

REFRAIN.

O - ver in the glo - ry land. O - - - ver in the
O - ver in the

glo - ry land, O - - - ver in the glo - ry land, O.....
O - ver in the O there's joy

there's joy for us a - wait - ing, O - ver in the glo - ry land.
for

No. 116. Jesus Is My Friend.

THOMAS R. SWEATMON. Property of Jas. D. Ball, 1919. JAMES D. BALL.

1. Je - sus is the friend of sin - ners, He's an ev - er - last - ing friend;
2. Come in - to His pres - ence ear - ly, Come at morn-ing, noon or night;
3. Oh, the world should know the Sav - iour, Know the depth of His great love,

He will not for - sake nor leave you, But will love you to the end;
He is ev - er read - y, wait - ing For to lead you in the right;
Feel and know His lov - ing spir - it, As it comes from Him a - bove;

Come and taste His rich - est bless - ings, Do not ling - er nor de - lay;
He will share with you His good - ness, Pur - i - fy your heart with - in;
Je - sus bears a - way our sor - row; He re-lieves the trou-bled breast;

He is anx-ious to for - give you, Par-don all your sins a - way.
And will cleanse you from all e - vil, Drive a - way your ev - 'ry sin.
Of - fers all a home in heav - en, In the man - sion of the blest.

Jesus Is My Friend. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

lov - ing friend, heart and soul; heart-felt love,
He's my friend..... He loves my soul; Bless - ed love,..... Be-

my con - trol; I shall trust Him ev - er - more,
yond con-trol; ful - ly trust ev - er-more

Fol - low Him..... to Ca - naan's shore; glad - ly reign
fol - low Him I shall reign..... with

thrones on high, far a - bove deep blue sky;
Him on high Far a - bove..... the vault - ed sky;

And be sat - is - fied and glo - ri - fied in heav - en by and by.

No. 117. Dear Ones Over Yonder.

W. C. M. Owned by Walter C. Mitchell, 1919. WALTER C. MITCHELL.

1. When I think of my friends o - ver yon-der, And the joys that are waiting for
2. There are dear ones who live o - ver yon-der, For my com-ing they pa-tient - ly
3. I shall see the great King o - ver yon-der, And His glo - ry for - ev - er shall

me, (yes, for me,) To my heart comes a long - ing to meet them, In that
wait, (fond-ly wait,) And will wel - come my soul with re - joic - ing, When it
share, (tru-ly share,) With the glo - ri - fied throng and the an - gels, And the

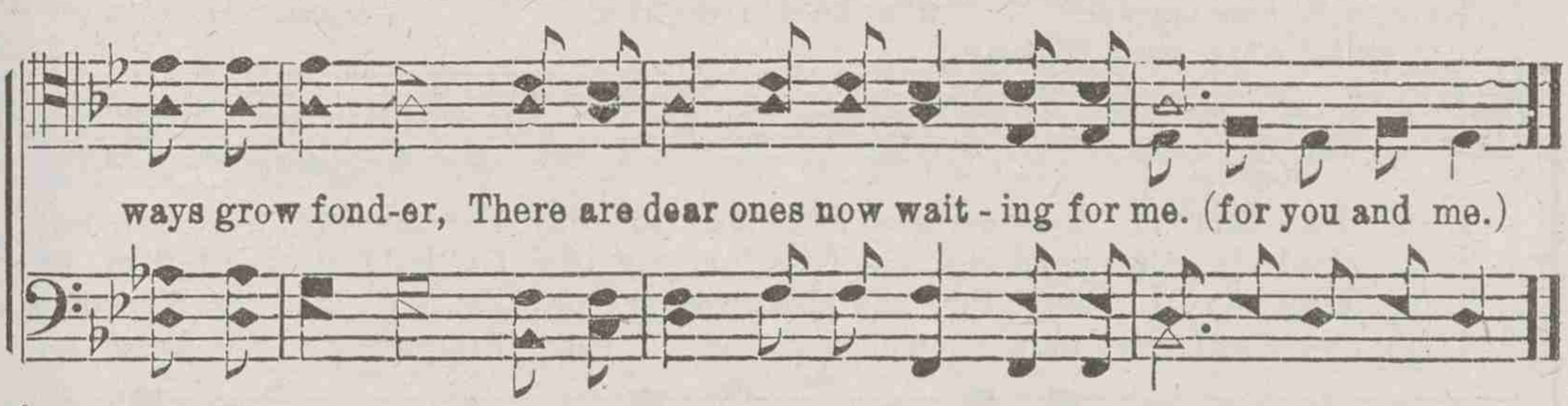
CHORUS.

cit - y of rest by the sea. (the crys-tal sea.) O - ver yon - - der,
en - ters the beau - ti - ful gate. (the pearl - y gate.)
crown of re - joic - ing shall wear. (for-ev - er wear.) o - ver there,

o - ver yon - - der, In their homes by the beau - ti - ful sea,
o - ver there, crys - tal sea,

O - ver yon - - der, o - ver yon - - der, Where of me they will al-
yon - der, at home, with the Lord,

Dear Ones Over Yonder. Concluded.



No. 118. I Expect to Wear a Crown.

P. P. O. P. P. Orr.



Property of P. P. Orr, 1916.

No. 119. My Prayer.

THOMAS R SWEATMON. H. M. Evans, owner, 1919. HENRY M. EVANS.

Duet. Alto and Tenor.

1. Oh, Fa - ther, in ten - der-ness hear me to - day, For hum-bly I bow be -
2. I'm whol - ly de - pend-ing on Thee for my life, Oh, hold it, Lord, firm in
3. No more do I long for the pleasures be - low, I'm hop - ing for bless-ings
4. Oh, guide and pro - tect me where-ev - er I roam, Pre-pare me for heav - en

mf

fore Thee; My weak-ness-es strengthen, my fear-ings al-lay, Lord, grant that this
Thy hand; Pro-tect me from e - vil-ness, sor - row and strife, I'm striving to
on high; And more of Thy love am I long - ing to know, On Thee do I
a - bove; How sweet it will be in my heav - en - ly home, A-bid - ing with

Dim. REFRAIN.

bless-ing shall be. I'm pray-ing to Thee, Oh, Mas-ter of all, And
do Thy com-mand.
on - ly re - ly.
Thee and Thy love. I'm pray - - - ing to Thee,.....

long - ing Thy face to be - hold;..... I'm trust - ing in Thee, Oh,
I'm trust - - - - - ing

heed to my call, Oh, give me Thy bless-ings un - told..... ...
Thee,..... un - told.

No. 120. He Arose.

Stapleton and Moore, owners. All rights reserved.

JAS. C. MOORE. GEO. W. STAPLETON.

Bass Solo. *Quartet.* *Bass Solo.*

1. Our Lord the Re-deem-er was cru-ci - fied, but He a - rose; Atonement made
2. Our Saviour, the Might-y Cre-a - tor He, but He a - rose; Is mak-ing the
3. In heaven as Conq-'ror the Saviour reigns, but He a - rose; As Lord o - ver

Quartet. *Tutti.*

perfect, God sat - is - fied, but He a - rose; Sin had do - min - ion o'er
bond and the cap - tive free, but He a - rose; Honored and praised by a
lords and as King of kings, but He a - rose. An - gels a-dore Him, their

all the world, Sa-tan had banners all wide unfurled, But Je - sus against Him de-
valiant host, Having been victor and saved the lost, When dying on Cal - va - ry,
voic-es raise, Bowing before Him with songs of praise, Communion shall be with the

REFRAIN.

fi-ance hurled, and He a - rose. He a - rose, He
might-y cost, but He a - rose.
saints always, for He a - rose. Victor o'er death and the grave was He, Bringing re-

Bass Solo. *Tutti.*

a - rose.... The world should no longer in darkness be, Since He a - rose.
demption, He made men free,

No. 121 The War-Call of the Age.

James Rowe. A. J. SHOWALTER, OWNER, 1918. A. J. Showalter.

1. Come, young men, strong men, take up arms, To-day the foe en-gage,
2. The Lord's re-ward you now may win—The gold-en crown of life,
3. O young men, strong men, haste a-way, The liv-ing mes-sage bear;

For the air is filled with wild a-larms,—'Tis the war-call of the age.
Haste a-way to face the hosts of sin, And be fear-less in the strife.
Make the bless-ed Sav-iour known to-day, Take the ti-dings ev-'ry-where.

O new men, true men, march a-way, With Je-sus in the lead,
The na-tions are a-wake at last, The curse of sin they see;
O new men, true men, fall in line, Fight hard and ne'er give o'er,

And be no-ble sol-diers in the fray, Help to fill the world's great need.
They are send-ing far the bu-gle blast, And are long-ing to be free.
Till the whole world loves the King di-vine, And till sun shall be no more.

REFRAIN.

March on, true throng, with a glad new song, Take the field . . for Christ to
On, true throng, with glad new song, Take the field for

The War-Call of the Age.



No. 122. How I Love to Tell the Story.

J. B. S. Property of J. B. Smith, 1919. J. B. SMITH.

1. How I love to tell the sto - ry, of my Sav - iour and His glo - ry, How He came to earth to save poor sin - ful man; Won't you help me spread the ti - dings, for with Him I am a - bid - ing, And I know He'll soon come back to earth a - gain. (to earth a - gain.)

2. I am watch - ing now and pray - ing, my dear Sav - iour I'm o - bey - ing, For I know He is my help - er ev - 'ry day; He will lead me, and will guide me, and His lov - ing hand will hide me, From all dan - gers that may come a - long my way. (a - long my way.)

3. Oft - en, oft - en I am think - ing of some one in sin that's sink - ing, And it fills my heart with an - guish, grief and pain; But I then re - sign and wan - der, of that hap - py home up yon - der, And it brings to me a glad and sweet re - frain. (and sweet re-frain.)

How I Love to Tell the Story. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

How I love ..... to tell the sto - ry, ...
How I love to tell the sto - ry, tell the beau - ti - ful gos - pel sto - ry,

Of my Lord .... who died for me,
My bless - ed Lord, who died for me,

How He left ..... His home in glo - ry, ...
How He left His home in glo - ry, left His beau - ti - ful home in glo - ry

For the cross ..... of Cal - va - ry.
the rug - ged cross of Cal - va - ry.

No. 123 Some Day When I Get Home.

N. A. WHITE. D. P. Brown, owner. D. P. BROWN.

1. Some day when I..... shall quit this life,..... And I am
2. Some hap - py day..... my Lord will call,..... And sum-mon
3. When em-pires all..... de - cay in dust,..... I'll see Him

through..... with sin and strife, (with sin and strife,) I'll go a -
both..... the great and small (the great and small) To go where
who..... is true and just, (is true and just,) And praise Him

D. S.—Ne'er to for -

way..... beyond death's sea,..... And rest at home.....
all..... sweet voic-es blend,..... Up there where worlds.....
for..... His matchless love,..... And dwell for aye.....

get..... that thro' His grace..... I won an end - -

FINE. REFRAIN.

e - ter - nal-ly..... Some day I'll reach
will nev - er end.....
in heav'n a - bove..... Some day I'll reach ..... that gold-en

- less dwelling place. (a dwelling place.)

D. S.

that golden strand, And mingle with that happy band.
strand,..... And mingle with..... that hap-py band.....

No. 124. We'll All be Gathered Home Some Day.

J. C. L. Owned by J. C. Lenderman, McRae, Ga., 1919. J. C. LENDERMAN.

1. We're marching to that land of rest, Where Je - sus and our loved ones
2. A few more days of toil and care, Then we shall sing with joy for
3. The time is swift - ly pass - ing by, Then let us watch and fight and
4. O what a hap - py time 'twill be With loved ones who have gone a -

stay; In glo - ry with the good and blest, We'll all be gath - ered
aye; Then we shall meet our friends up there, We'll all be gath - ered
pray; There we shall meet and nev - er die, We'll all be gath - ered
way; And saved ones from the land and sea, We'll all be gath - ered

REFRAIN.

home some day. We'll all be gath-ered home some day,
some sweet day,
We'll all be gath-ered home some day; O glo - ry, we shall
some glad day,
be Hap - py in e - ter - ni - ty, We'll all be gathered home some day.

No. 125. 'Twill be Glory to Know We're There.

J. R. B. Property of J. R. Bickerstaff, 1910. J. R. BICKERSTAFF.

1. When the toils of life are o - ver and we reach the ci - ty fair,
2. When we reach the pear - ly por - tals just in - side the gold - en gates,
3. When we're gathered in that cit - y, with it's walls of jas - per bright,

'Twill be glo - ry.... ..... just to know that we are there;
where the Sav - iour for us wait;
'Twill be glo - ry, in that home of pure de - light;

f.

With the saints and all the an - gels who are gath-ered on that shore,
To re - ceive us up in heav - en where our friends and loved ones are,
We will strike glad hands for - ev - er on that hap - py gold - en shore,

D. S.–In my Fa-ther's house in heav-en, we will all His glo - ry share,

FINE.

'Twill be glo - ry..... ev - er-more.
'Twill be glo - ry ev - er - more.

'twill be glo - ry..... to be there, (to be there).

REFRAIN.

'Twill be glo - ry.... ..... when we reach the cit - y fair,
'Twill be glo - ry

'Twill be Glory to Know We're There. Concluded.

D. S.

'Twill be glo - ry ..... just to know that we are there;
'Twill be glo - ry

No. 126. Eternal Refreshments.

J. R. B. Property of J. R. Bickerstaff, 1919. J. R. BICKERSTAFF.

1. When our life - work here up - on earth shall be end - ed for -
2. When we're called from earth to e - ter - nal re - fresh-ments in
3. When we're safe with Je - sus and dear ones who've gone on be -

ev - er, And we are called to man-sions in glo - ry so fair;
glo - ry, And there to rest from all of our la - bors be - low;
fore us, To that sweet home where pil-grims shall nev - er - more roam;

We'll be hap - py when we have safe - ly passed o - ver the
What sweet mu - sic we will en - joy while we're sing - ing to -
We'll sing prais - es, hon - or and glo - ry to Je - sus our

riv - er, And then, to be for - ev - er with Je - sus there. (at home.)
geth - er, The song of an - gels, vic - to - ry on and on (and on.)
Sav - iour, Who died that we might en - ter our home sweet home. (sweet home.)

No. 127. Clear the Line Before You Call.

W. E. E. WALTER E. EDMISTON.

1, There's a tel - e-phone to heav - en, O - ver which all
2. Je - sus is the op - er - a - tor, And ac-count-ant
3. Make you sure your prep-ar - a - tion, For con - nec-tion

blessings fall; God is cen-tral and will an - swer,
for us all: He will glad - ly send your mes - sage,
on this line; Christ, our bless-ed Lord, will help you,

REFRAIN

If you clear the line to call.
If you clear the line to call. Clear the line be - fore you
If you call on Him in time.

call..... God is cen - tral for us all;.....
be-fore you call, for us all

If you'd gain from Him an answer, Clear the line be-fore you call.

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No. 128. He Is With Me.

R. L. PAGE, JR. Property of J. E. Bowen, 1919. J. E. BOWEN.

1. On sin's mountain, bleak and drear-y, I was lost in sin, And my life was sore in need; When a ten - der lov - ing Sav-iour, came and took me in, He's my friend, my friend in - deed.
2. Since I left sin's rug - ged path-way, Je - sus dwells with-in, And I'm on the glo - ry way; Now I'm hap - py in His serv - ice, free from grief and sin, I will nev - er from Him stray. Yes, the Lord is with me
3. In His love I am con - fid-ing, till He calls for me, And my soul He'll safe - ly guide; I am dai - ly prais - ing Him, be-cause He set me free, In His grace I safe - ly hide.

REFRAIN.

ev - 'ry day, With His bless-ings from a - bove; And with Him I'll ev - er be, While the shadows flee a - way, Praising Him for His re-deem - ing love.

No. 129. Do Your Best.

From a sermon by Rev. H. S. Mathews, Belmont Methodist Church, Sept. 16, 1918.—R. L. P.

R. L. PAGE, JR. Property of A. D. Dennis. 1919. A. D. DENNIS.

1. As you jour-ney down life's road, Try to help some wea-ry soul, Do your best, do your best;
2. Trusting Him whose arm is strong, Knowing we shall conquer wrong, And when you have reached the end,
3. If the pow'rs of sin as - sail, Heaven's grace can nev-er fail, Faithful work-ers let us be,

Do your best, do your best; And we'll ral - ly here be - low,

God your ef-forts will at-tend, Do your best, do your best.
Till His smil-ing face we see,
In the face of ev - 'ry foe, Do your best, do your best.

RRFRAIN.

Do your best, (do your best,) do your best, (do your best,) And you'll be supremely blest,

Do your best, (do your best,) do your best, (do your best,) And the Lord will do the rest.

No. 130. In the Home Above.

JAMES ROWE. M. T. Wallace, owner, Maynardville, Tenn. M. T. WALLACE.

1. Oh, how hap - py we shall be, Through the bright e - ter - ni - ty,
2. Not a sign of grief or care Or of troub - le will be there,
3. Oh, what songs our souls will sing To our dear, e - ter - nal King,

In our home..... a - bove;.....
In our home a - bove, home a - bove;

All our dear ones will be there, All so hap - py, all so fair,
There will be no foes to fight, Day will nev - er end in night,
There with rapt-ure ev - er - more, We shall wor - ship and a - dore,

D. S.—Oh, how hap - py we shall be, Through the bright e - ter - ni - ty,

FINE. CHORUS.

In our home..... a - bove. In our home..... a -
In our home a - bove, home a-bove. In our home a -

D. S.

bove,..... Home of joy ..... and love; .....
bove, home a - bove, Home of joy and love, joy and love;

No. 131. Where Jesus Is Will be Heaven for Me.

Subject suggested from a sermon preached by Eld. J. M. Harrison, Bethlehem Baptist Church, 3d Sunday in May, 1918.—J. R. B.

J. R. B. Property of J. R. Bickerstaff 1919. J. R. BICKERSTAFF.

1. It may not be..... so far a - way,..... To per - fect
2. In that sweet home,..... so I've been told, ... Are gates of
3. A time will come..... when I no more..... Shall stray from

rest..... and end - less day; It mat-ters not.....
pearl..... and streets of gold; But this I know,.....
Him..... whom I a - dore; And glo - ry then.....

D. S.—It mat - ters not, ...

where it may be,..... Where Je - sus is..... will be
if I can be,..... Where Je - sus is..... will be
will ev - er be,..... Where Je - sus is..... will be

where it may be,..... Where Je - sus is..... will be

FINE. REFRAIN.

heav - en for me. (will be heav - en for me.) 'Twill be heav - en for

me,..... 'Twill be heav-en for me,.....

Where Jesus Is Will be Heaven for Me. Con.



No. 132. Sweet By and By.

S. Fillmore Bennett. Joseph P. Webster.



No. 133. Keep Pressing On.

JAMES ROWE. Henry M. Evans, owner, 1919. H. M. EVANS.

1. With Christ the Lord in true ac - cord, Keep pressing on, keep pressing on;
2. His grace up - holds, His love in - folds, Keep pressing on, keep pressing on;
3. That we may wear the life-crown there, Keep pressing on, keep pressing on;
4. To sing His praise through countless days, Keep pressing on, keep pressing on;

Keep press-ing on, Though foes as - sail, ...
He leads us straight. . . . . .
That we may rest. . . . . .
To share His love. . . . . .

Keep press-ing on;

we shall pre-vail, ... Keep press-ing on.
to glo - ry's gate, ...
a - mong the blest, ...
with saints a - bove, ... Keep press-ing on.

REFRAIN.

The Sav - iour leads and fills our needs, And keeps us glad. . . . . ..
and keeps us glad

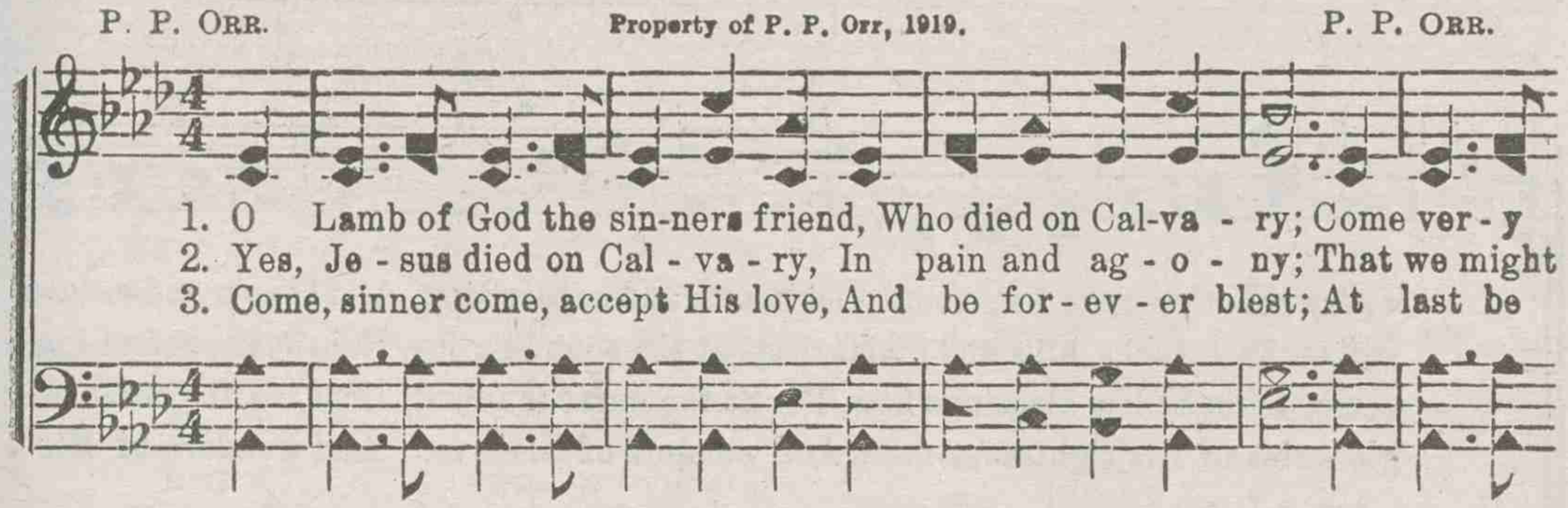
and free and whole; . . . . . Keep press-ing on, keep press-ing on;
and free and whole;

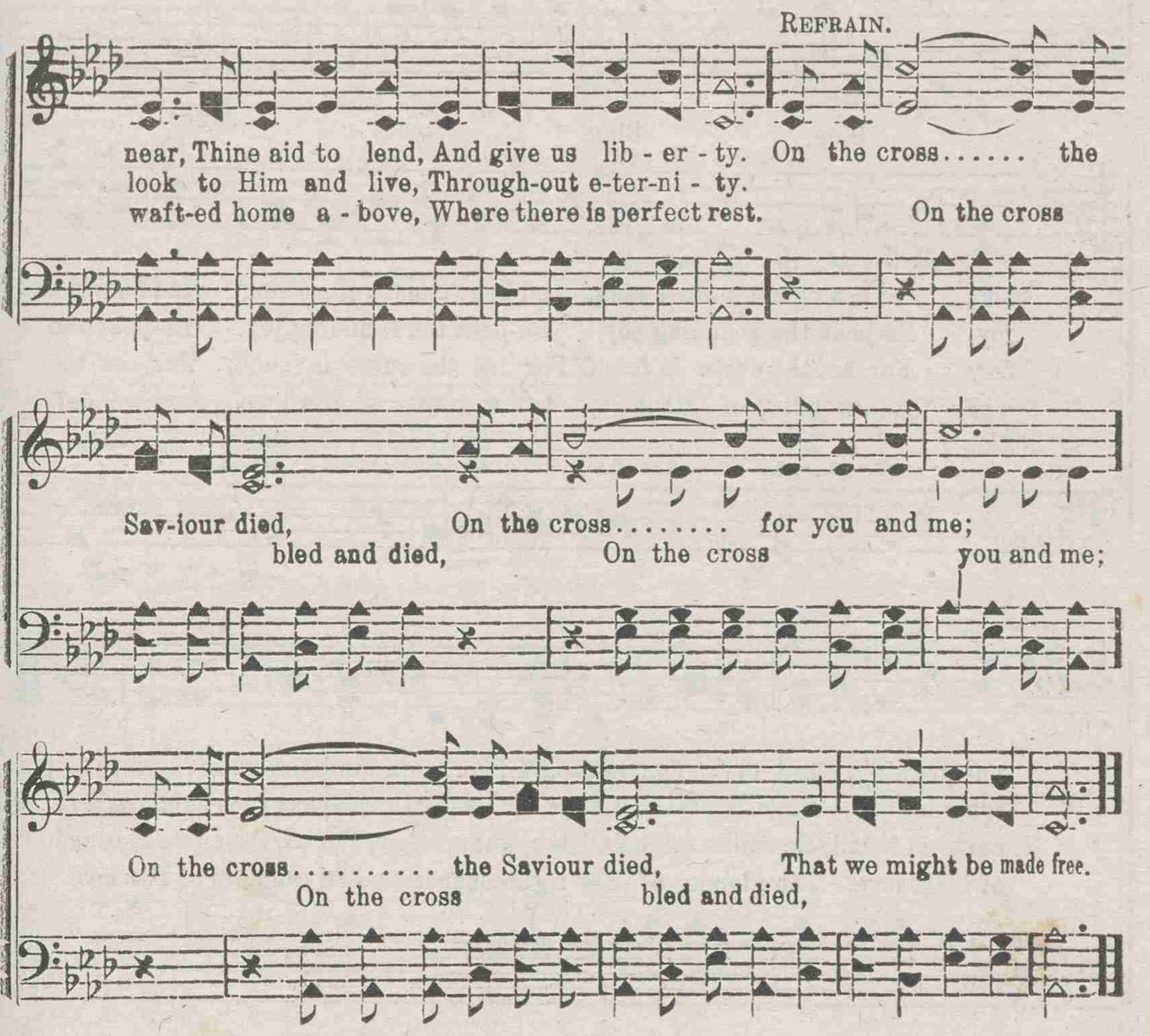
Keep Pressing On. Concluded.



No. 134. Lamb Of God.

P. P. ORR. Property of P. P. Orr, 1919. P. P. ORR.





No. 135. Joy to the World.

Owned by J. C. Lenderman, 1919.

ISAAC WATTS. Arr. by J. C. L. J. C. LENDERMAN.

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 sin and sor-rows grow, Nor thorns infest the ground, He
4. He rules the world with truth and grace And makes the nations prove The

ev-'ry heart prepare Him room And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n and nature
fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains, Repeat the sounding joy, Repeat the sound-ing
comes to make His blessings flow, For as the curse is found, Far as the curse is
glo - ries of His right-eous-ness, And wonders of His love, And wonders of His

Sing, Sing, Sing,

sing, And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n and
joy, Re-peat the sounding joy, Re-peat the sounding joy, Re-peat the
found, Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is found, For as the
love, And wonders of His love, And wonders of His love, And wonders
Sing, Sing, Sing, Sing,

na-ture sing, Let ev-'ry heart prepare Him room And heav'n and nature sing.
sounding joy, While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains, Re-peat the sounding joy.
curse is found, He comes to make His blessings flow, Far as the curse is found.
of His love, The glo-ries of His righteousness, And wonders of His love.
Sing,

No. 136 O Yes He's The Savior I Love.

G. T. B. G. T. Byrd.

1. I wandered from Je - sus and lived long in sin, And tho't that I could not be moved;
2. How well I re-mem-ber the day and the hour, When Jesus spoke peace to my soul;
3. How thank-ful I am for the grace He now gives, His word and His love I have proved;
4. And when I am thro' with this world and its strife, I'll en - ter this man-sion a - bove;

Till Je - sus look on me so ten - der and kind, O yes He's the Sav - ior I love.
He par-doned my sins and broke Satan's dread power, O yes He's the Sav-ior I love,
He took all my bur-dens and sor-rows a - way, O yes He's the Sav - ior I love,
I'll see Him and know Him for - ev - er in heav'n, O yes He's the Sav - ior I love.

CHORUS.

O yes He's the Sav - ior I love. O yes He's the Sav-ior I love, ... I love,

O yes He's the Sav - ior I love, ... I'll love Him and serve Him the Sav-ior I love,

as nev - er be-fore, O yes He's the Sav - ior I love.

J. B. Vaughan, Owner.

No. 137. Come While He Pleads.

Jas. C. Presley, Rogersville Tenn , owner, 1919.

C. L. BOWYER. REV. 3: 20. JAS. C. PRESLEY.

1. Come to the Lord, ... turn not a - way,.....
2. Come while He pleads..... in - to His fold, ...
3. O why not trust,. ..... be - lieve His word,.....

Ac - cept His love..... with - out de - lay,.....
To heir great rich - - es yet un - told.....
And en - ter joys ..... of thy dear Lord,.. ... .

Trust in His grace..... so full and free,.....
Sur - ren - der all,..... from sin be free,.....
He par - dons sin,..... for all 'tis free, ...

REFRAIN.

Come while His spir - - it pleads with thee..... { He's knocking
Come while His spirit { Turn to Him

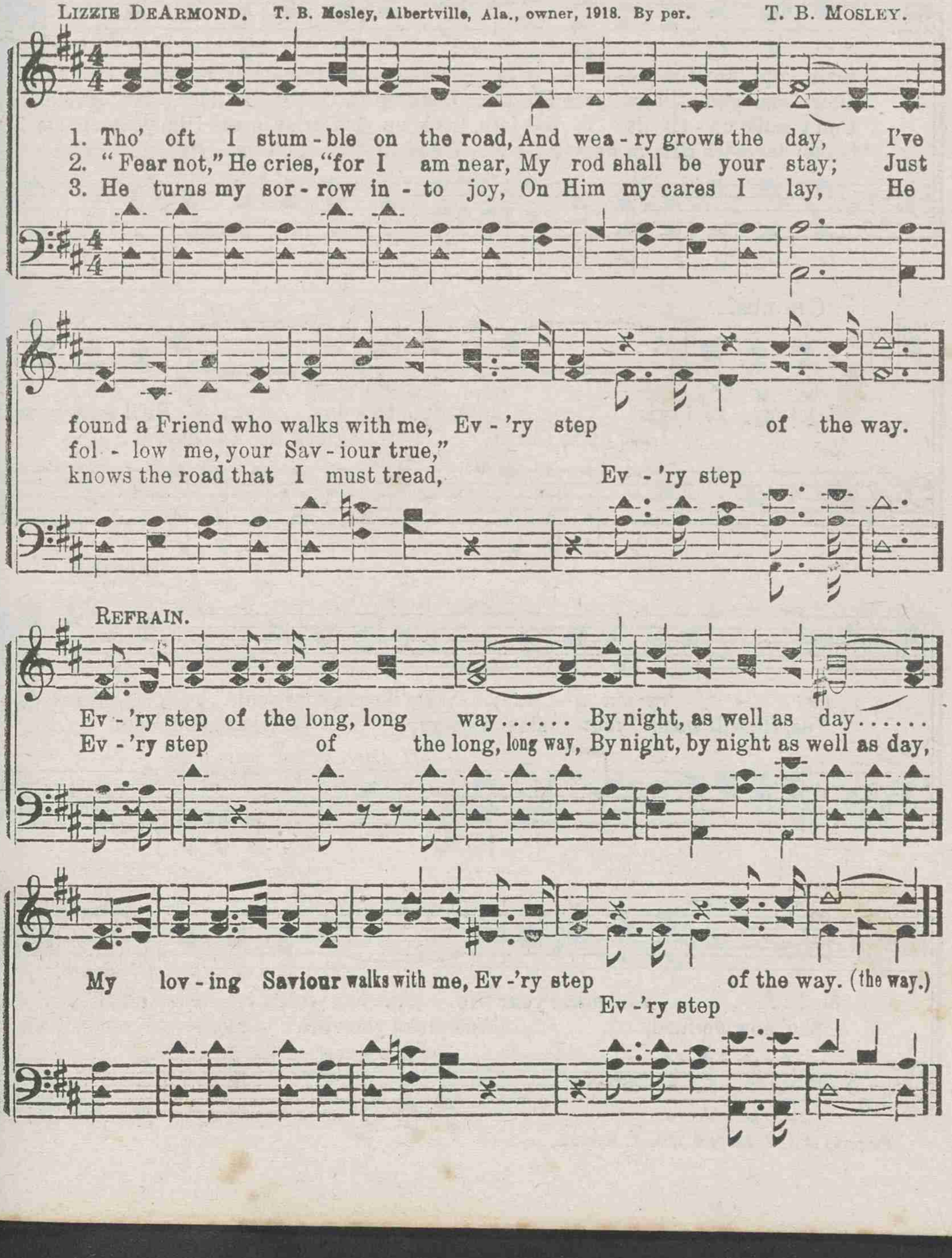
at ..... the door of thy heart, ... O let Him
He's knocking at the door of thy heart,
while..... His mercy is free,..... Come while His
Turn to Him while His mer - cy is free,

Come While He Pleads. Concluded.



No. 138. Every Step of the Way.

LIZZIE DEARMOND. T. B. Mosley, Albertville, Ala., owner, 1918. By per. T. B. MOSLEY.



No. 139. Look Up to Christ.

J. J. B. Arr by Wm. T. Rycroft. J. J. Barry.

1. Look up to Christ, O troubled one, Be-lieve in Him, our God of love;
2. Look up to Christ, and blessed you'll be, O won't you for the right de - cide;
3. Look up to Christ, why will you wait, Look up and hear His lov - ing voice;
4. Look up to Christ, for He is love, Look up and you shall sure-ly live;

Look up to Him, God's on - ly Son, The One who reigns in heav'n a - bove.
How can you still re - ject His plea, Look up to Christ, He'll be your guide.
Don't wait un - til it is too late, Look up to Christ, make Him your choice.
Some day with Him in heav'n a-bove, There life e - ter - nal He will give.

Chorus.

Look up to Christ,..... look up to - day,..... He'll wash your
Look up to Christ, look up to - day,

ev - 'ry sin a - way;.... He'll save your soul,..... tho' now de -
Yes, He will wash your sins a - way; He'll save your soul,

filed,..... And make your life..... more re - con - ciled.....
tho' now de-filed, And make your life more reconciled.

Property of J. J. Barry & Wm. T. Rycroft.

No. 140. Light Of Love.

R. L. PAGE, JR. Property of Jas. J. Covington, 1919. JAS. J. COVINGTON.

1. In the light of His love, I am walk - ing day by day, In the
2. With His light guid - ing me, I will nev - er, nev - er fear, Though dark
3. In the light, light di - vine, that is shin - ing on my way, I am

path that my Sav-iour hath trod; Leading me gen - tly on in the bless-ed
clouds of temp - ta - tion a - rise; Dan-gers can - not fright me, if my bless-ed
hap - py and free all the while; For the light of His love, shin-eth on me

heav'n-ly way, And 'twill guide me till I reach home and God. (home and God.)
Lord is near, For He'll guide me till I reach home and God. (home and God.)
day by day; Fills my hap - py soul with joy and a smile. (and a smile.)

REFRAIN.

I am walk - ing in the light, In the light of His love;
I am walk-ing the gospel light, In the light

And my path .... is ev - er bright To the mansions of rest up a - bove.
And my path is ev-er bright

No. 141. There'll be No More Goodbyes.

L. Dow McDonald
Tenor and Soprano.

L. Dow McDonald.
Quartet.

1. There will be no more good-byes, no more sorrows, no more sighs, When the
2. We shall meet our loved and own, round the Saviour's great white throne,
3. We shall know as we are known, nev - er-more to walk a - lone,

Duet.

Lord..... of glo - ry comes..... No more part-ings, no more
when the Lord yes, when He comes Cast our crowns at Je - sus'
Mix and ming-le with the

Quartet.

fears, no more heartaches, no more tears, When the Lord..... of glo - ry
feet, while His prais-es we re - peat,
throng, as we chant the new-made song, When the Lord

REFRAIN.

comes..... There will be no goodbyes
yes, when He comes There will be no more goodbyes when the
When the Lord of glo-ry comes, yes, when He comes no more tears
Lord..... of glo - ry comes..... No more sor - - - rows,

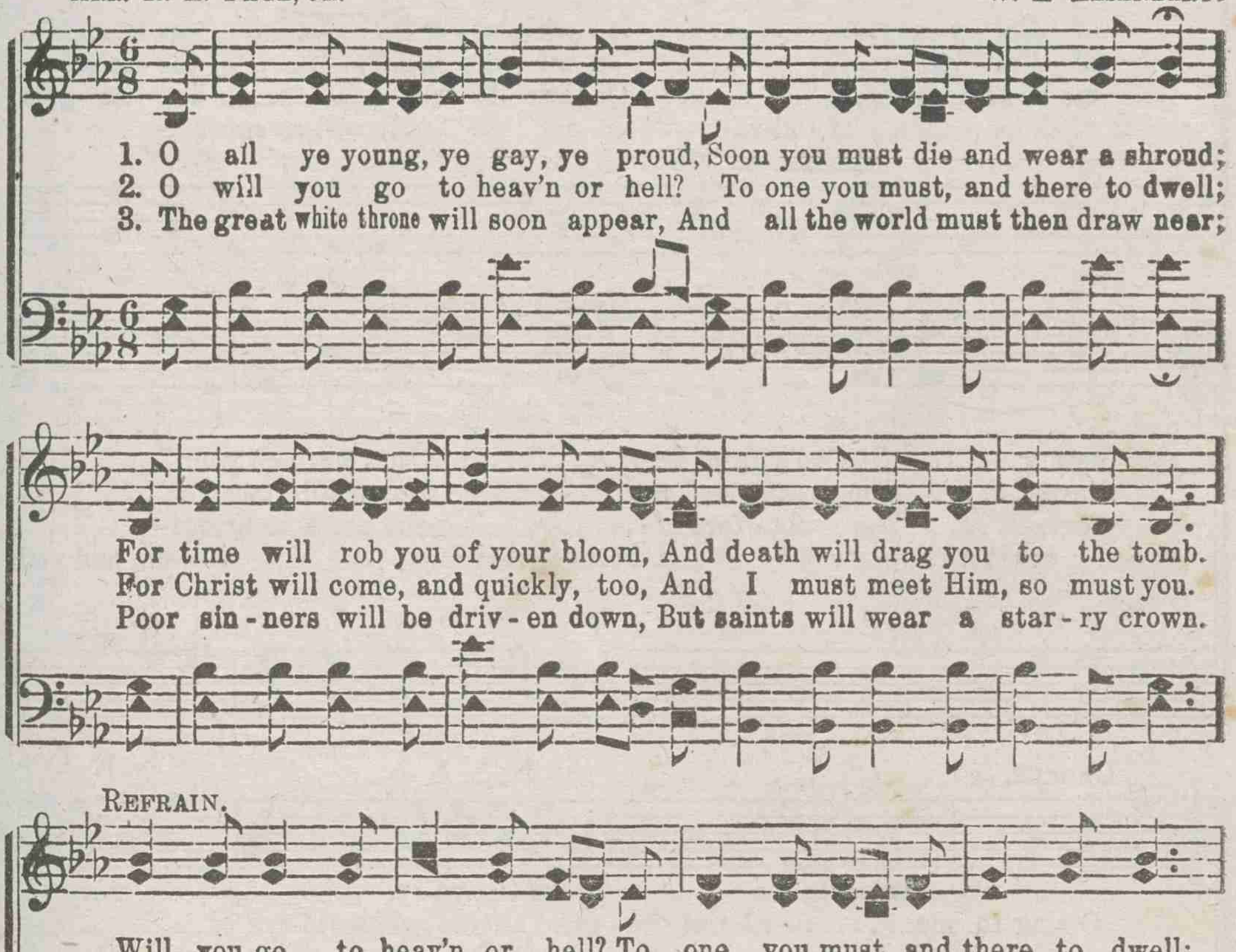
L. Dow. McDonald, Pleasant Point, Tenn., owner, 1919.

There'll be No More Goodbyes. Concluded.

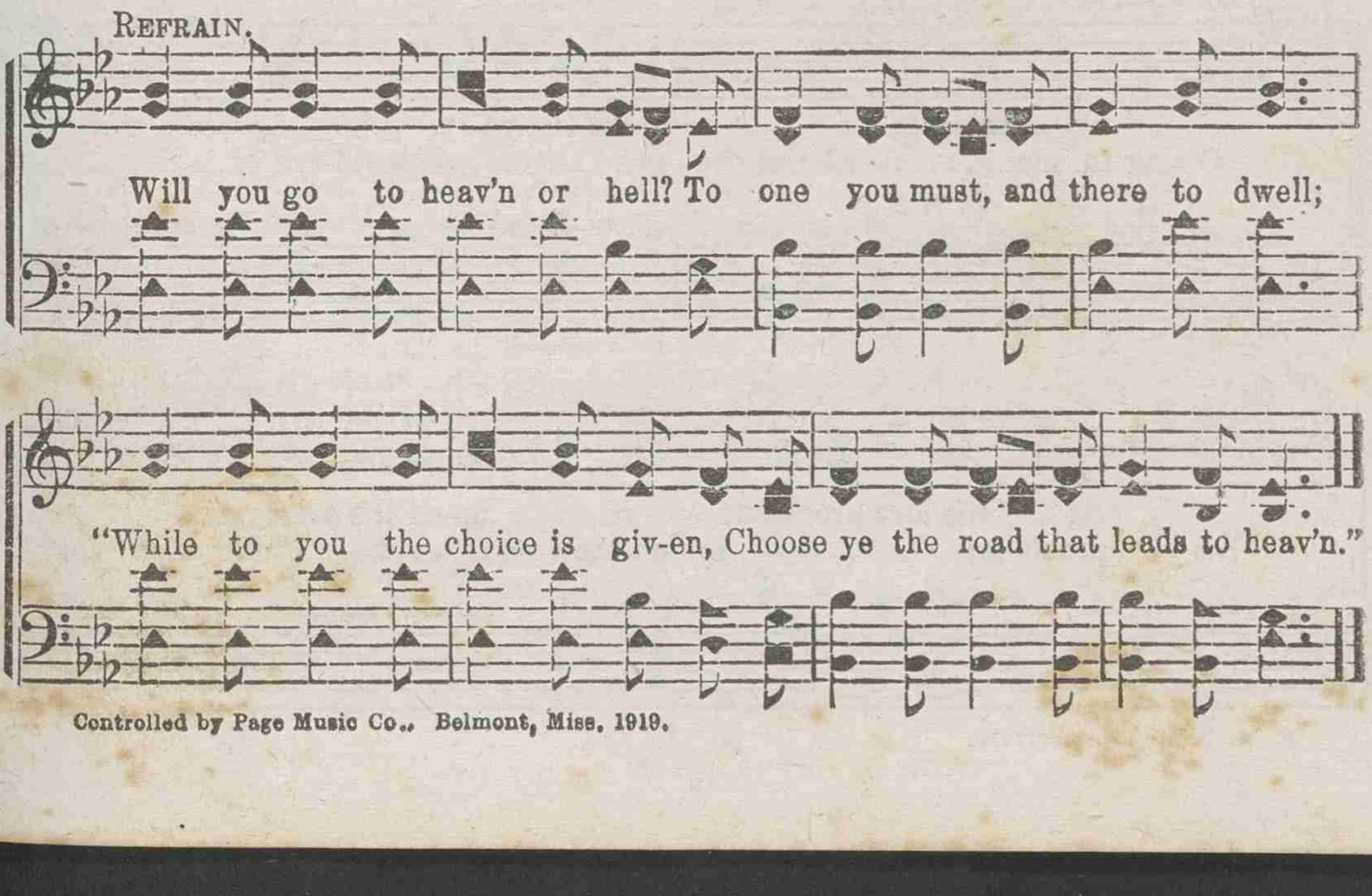


No. 142. Will It be Heaven or Hell?

ARR. K. L. PAGE, JR. W. E LESENBERY.



REFRAIN.



Controlled by Page Music Co., Belmont, Miss. 1919.

No. 143. A Song of Calvary.

LUCIA B. COOK. E. M. KITCHEN.

1. When I'm dis-cour - - aged sing to me.....Some precious song.....
2. Lest I for-get, ... O sing to me.....That sacred song.....
3. When ev'ning shad - - ows gently creep,.....And I must lay.....

When I'm discouraged sing to me, Some precious song

of Cal - va - ry. ..... It will as-sure ..... my heart a -
of Cal - va - ry;..... For all who in ..... the cross be -
me down to sleep,..... O then to me ..... let an - gels

of Cal-va-ry It will as-sure

new..... Of God's great love ..... to me and you. .....
lieve..... The great re-demp - - tion shall re-ceive. .....
sing,..... The com - fort of ..... the cross to bring! .....

heart a - new Of God's great love me and you.

CHORUS.

O sing to me of Cal-va-ry, The story of
O sing to me..... of Cal - va - ry,..... The sto-ry of.....

His love proclaim; up-on the tree
His love proclaim;..... up - on the tree..... He died for

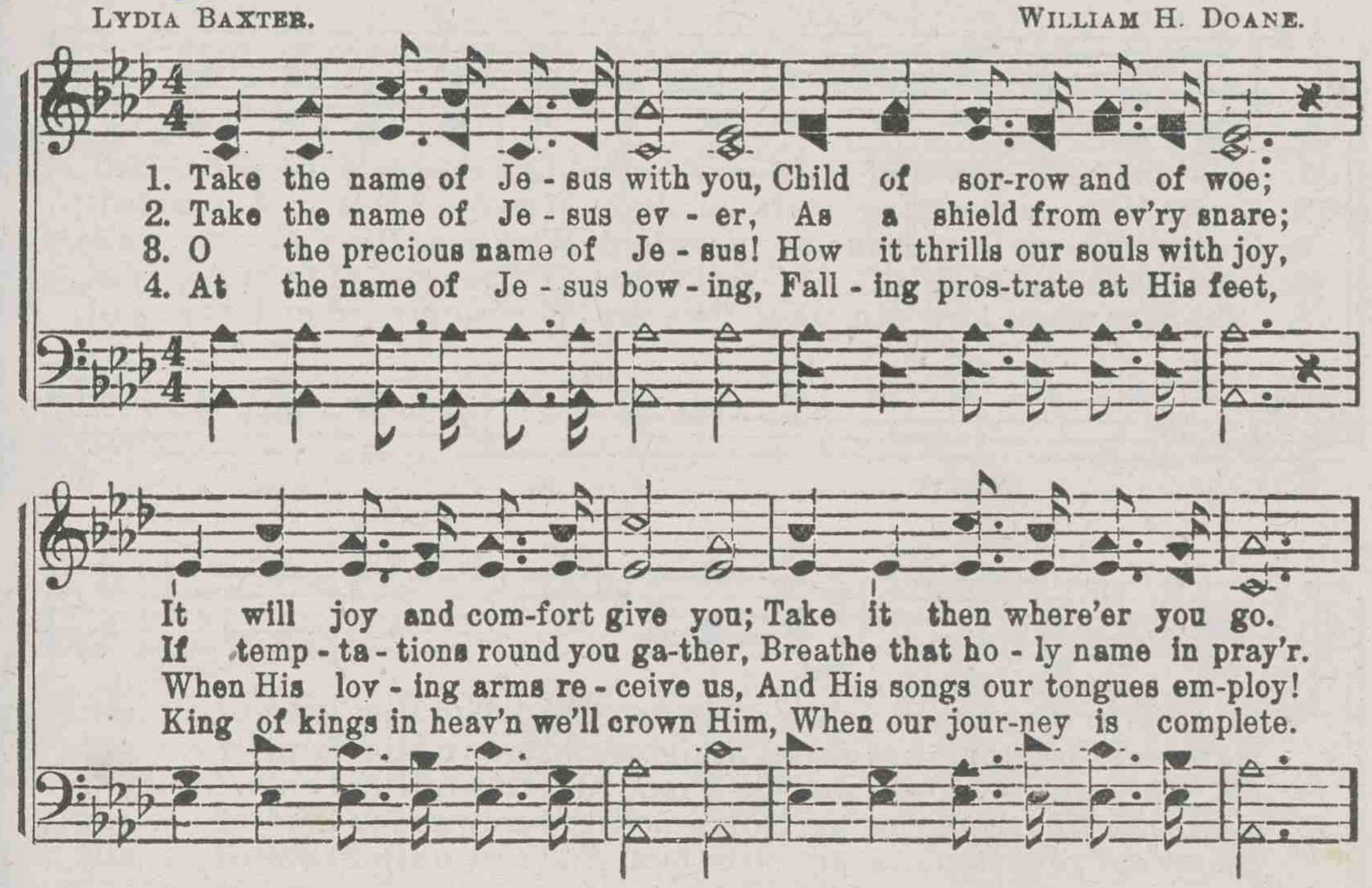
E. M. Kitchen, owner. 1919.

A Song of Calvary. Concluded.

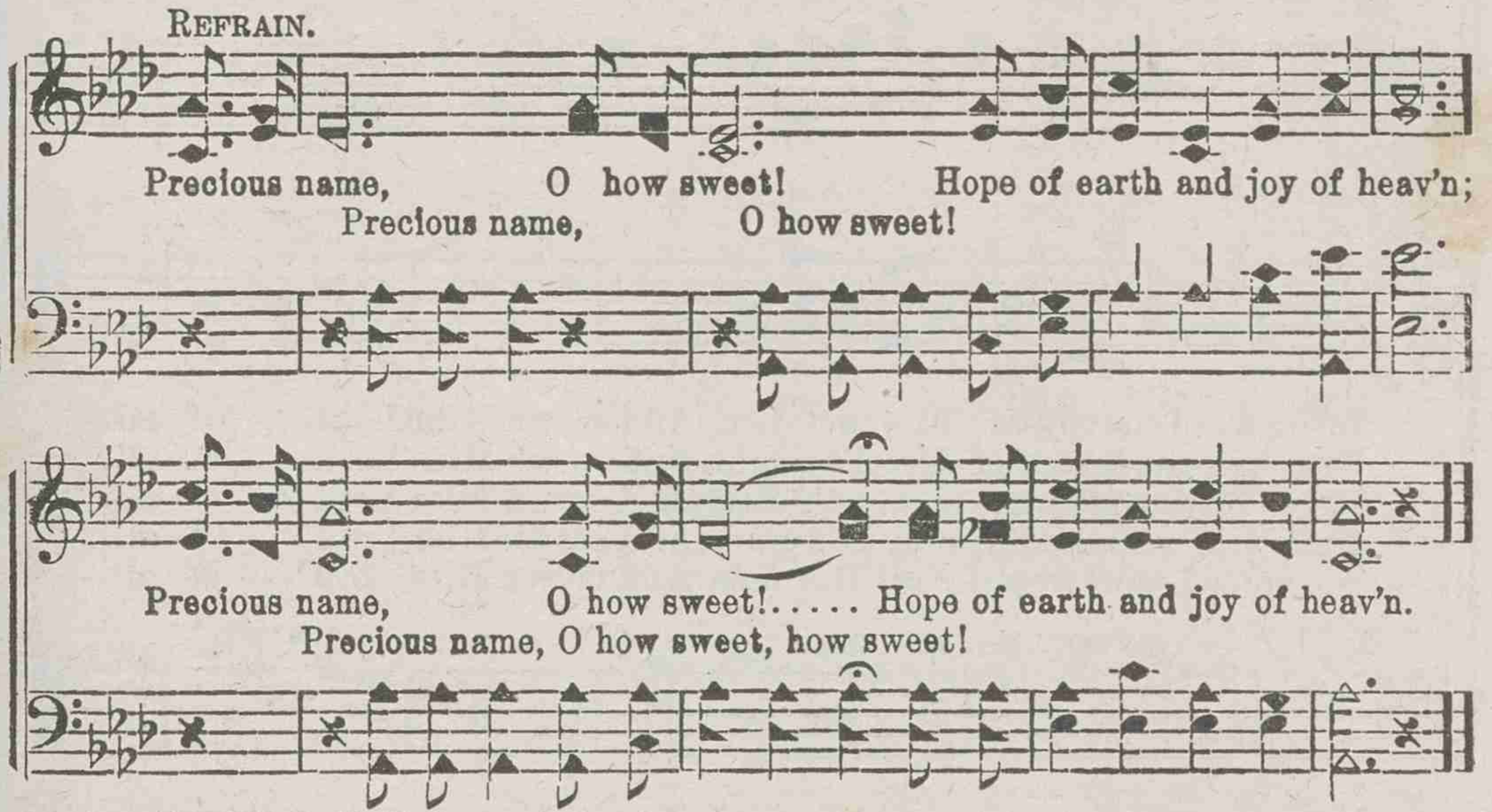


No. 144. Take the Name of Jesus With You.

LYDIA BAXTER. WILLIAM H. DOANE.



REFRAIN.



6 Copyright, 1899, by W. H. Doane. Renewal.

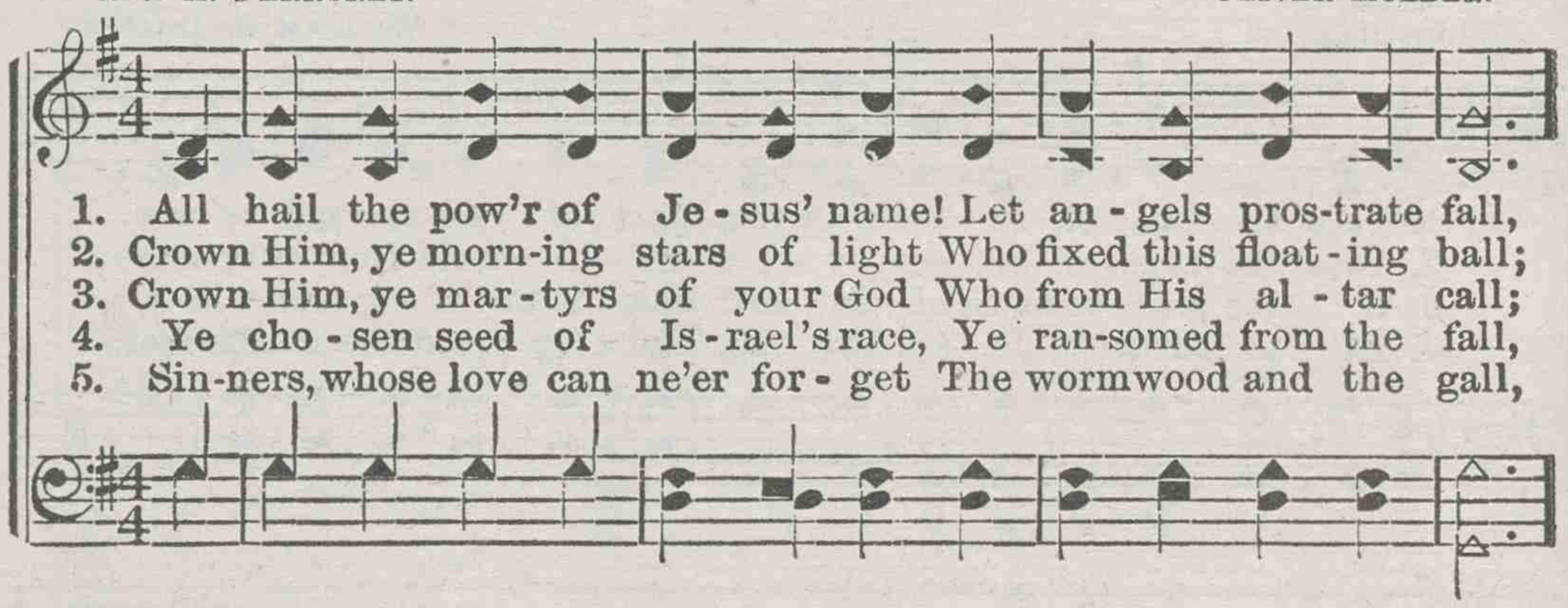
DEVOTIONAL SONGS.

THE SONGS IN THIS DEPARTMENT ARE ESPECIALLY SELECTED

FOR CHURCH WORSHIP.

No. 145 ALL HAIL THE POWER.

Rev. E. Perronet. Oliver Holden.



No. 146. *Only Trust Him.*

J. H. S. J. H. Stockton.

1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin oppress'd, There's mer-cy with the Lord,
2. For Je - sus shed his precious blood, Rich bless-ings to be-stow;
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest;
4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go,

And he will sure - ly give you rest, By trust - ing in his word.
Oh, come now to the crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow.
Be - lieve in him with - out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
To dwell in that ce - les - tial land, Where joys im - mor - tal flow.

Chorus.

{On - ly trust him, on - ly trust him, On - ly trust him now;
{He will save you, he will save you, He will save (*Omit.....*) you now.

No. 147. *Glory to His Name.*

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. Rev. J. H. Stockton.

1. Down at the cross where my Sav-iour died, Down where for cleansing from
2. I am so won-drous - ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet - ly a -
3. O precious fountain, that saves from sin! I am so glad I have
4. Come to this fountain, so rich and sweet; Cast thy poor soul at the

Fine.

sin I cried; There to my heart was the blood applied; Glo - ry to his name.
bides with - in; There at the cross where he took me in; Glo - ry to his name.
en - tered in; There Je - sus saves and keeps me clean; Glo - ry to his name.
Saviour's feet; Oh, come to - day, and be made complete; Glo - ry to his name.

D.S.—There to my heart was the blood applied; Glo - ry to his name.

Chorus. *D.S.*

Glo - ry to his name, Glo - ry to his name;

No. 148 HAPPY DAY. L. M.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE. Rejoicing in the Lord.—PHIL. 3: 1. E. F. RIMBAULT.



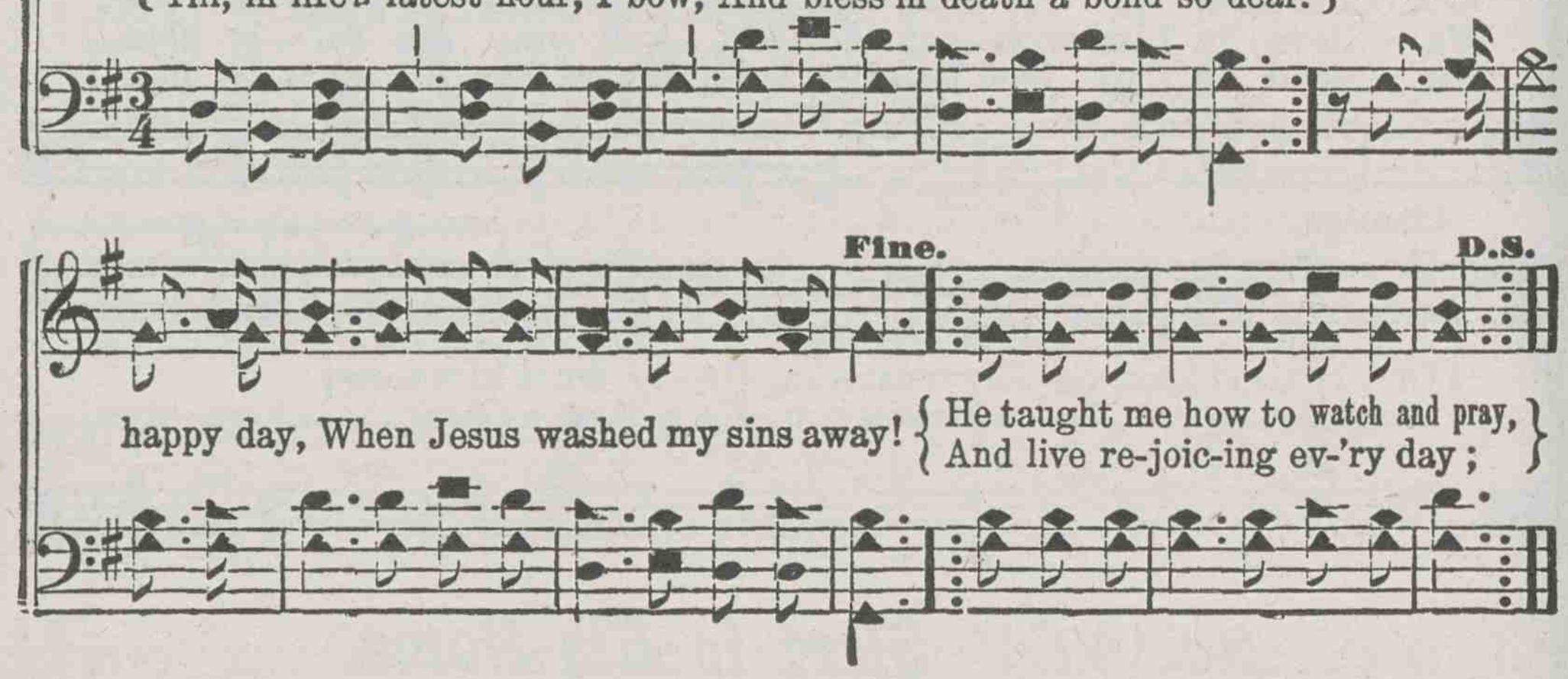
1. O happy day, that fixed my choice On Thee, my Savior and my God;
Well may this glowing heart rejoice, And tell its raptures all abroad. } Hap-py day,

2. O happy bond, that seals my vows To Him, who merits all my love!
Let cheerful anthems fill the house, While to His altar now I move. } Hap-py day,

3. 'Tis done—the great transaction's done; I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on, Charmed to confess the voice divine. } Hap-py day,

4. Now rest, my long-divided heart! Fixed on this blissful center, rest;
Here have I found a nobler part, Here heavenly pleasures fill my breast. } Hap-py day,

5. High heaven, that hears the solemn vow That vow renewed, shall daily hear,
Till, in life's latest hour, I bow, And bless in death a bond so dear. } Hap-py day,



happy day, When Jesus washed my sins away! { He taught me how to watch and pray,
And live re-joic-ing ev-'ry day; }

No. 149 DUKE STREET. L. M.

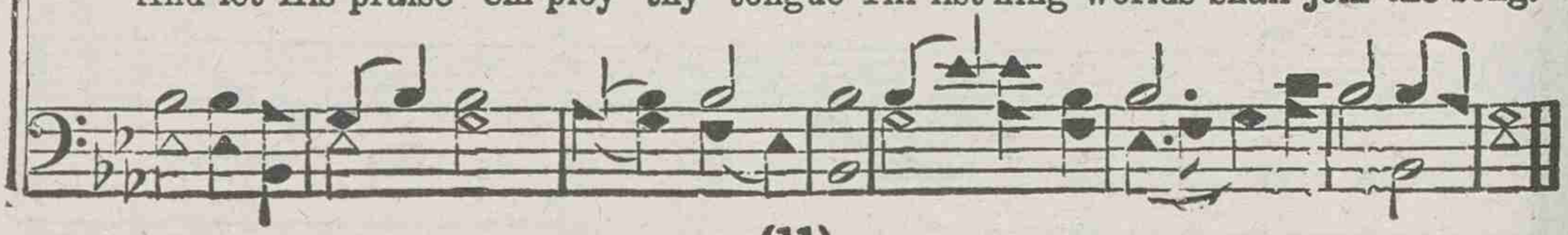
J. L. HATTON.



1. Come, O my soul, in sa - cred lays, Attempt thy great Creator's praise;
2. Enthroned a-mid the ra - diant spheres, He glo-ry like a garment wears;
3. Raised on de-vo - tion's loft - y wing, Do thou, my soul, His glo - ries sing;



But oh, what tongue can speak His fame? What verse can reach the lofty theme?
To form a robe of light di - vine, Ten thousand suns a-round Him shine.
And let His praise em-ploy thy tongue Till list'ning worlds shall join the song.



No. 150 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.

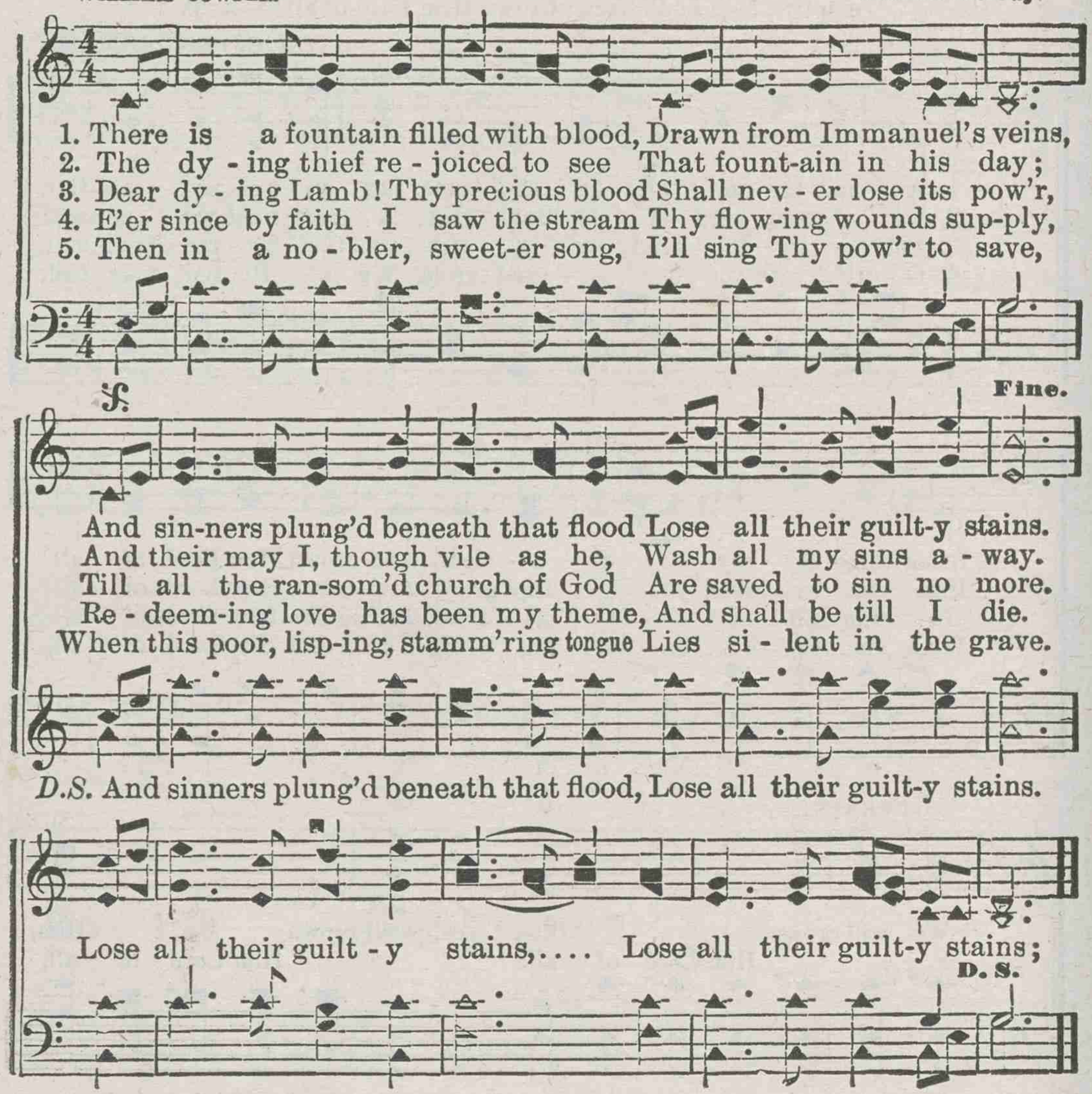
Arr. by J. C. L. J. C. LENDERMAN.



Copyright, 1911, by J. C. Lenderman, McRae, Ga. By per.

No. 151 THERE IS A FOUNTAIN, C. M.

WILLIAM COWPER. Western Melody.



No. 152 GREENVILLE. 8 & 7s. D.

"The parting prayer."—PHIL. 4: 4.

ATKINS. J. J. ROUSSEAU. 1712-1778.

GREENVILLE. Concluded.

D. C.

Fare-well, brethren, fare-well, sis - ters, Till we all shall meet a-gain;

No. 153 PISGAH. C. M.

REV. CHAS. WESLEY. 1759.

ARR.

1. And let this fee - ble bod - y fail, And let it faint and die;.....
2. Shall join the dis - em-bodied saints, And find its long-sought rest,.....
3. In hope of that im-mor-tal crown I now the cross sustain,.....
4. I suf-fer on my threescore years, Till my De-liv-'rer come,.....
5. O, what hath Je-sus bought for me? Before my raptured eyes,.....
6. Give joy or grief, give ease or pain, Take life or friends away,.....

f.

Fine:

My soul shall quit this mournful vale, And soar to worlds on high.
That on - ly bliss for which it pants, In the Re-deem-er's breast.
And glad - ly wan - der up and down, And smile at toil and pain.
And wipe a - way His servants tears, And take His ex - ile home.
Riv - ers of life di - vine I see, And trees of Par - a - dise!
But let me find them all a - gain In that e - ter - nal day.

D. S.

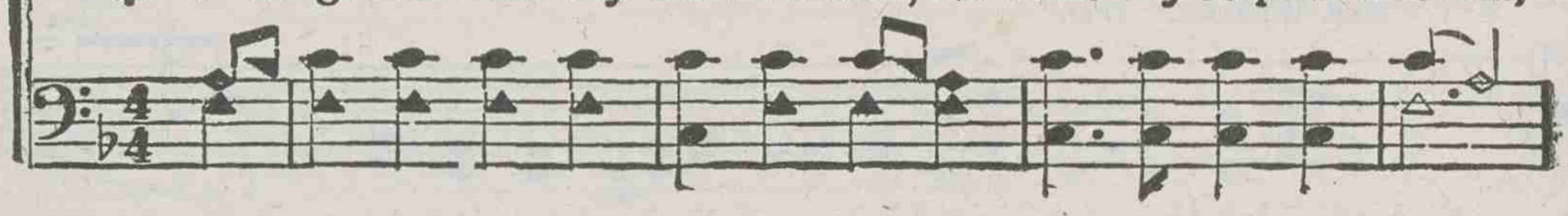
And soar to worlds on high,.... And soar to worlds on high.....
In the Re-deem-er's breast... In the Redeemer's breast.....
And smile at toil and pain.... And smile at toil and pain.....
And take His ex - ile home.... And take His ex-ile home.....
And trees of Par - a - dise!..... And trees of Par - a - dise!.....
In that e - ter - nal day,..... In that e - ter - nal day.....

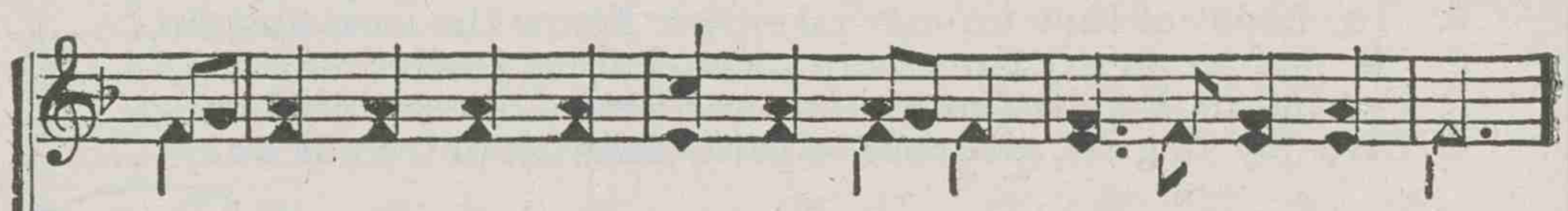
154 WE'LL WORK TILL JESUS COMES.

Mrs. ELIZABETH MILLS. Dr. WM. MILLER, Arr. by W. J. K., 1859.



1. Oh, land of rest, for thee I sigh! When will the moment come,
2. No tran-quil joys on earth I know, No peaceful, shelt'ring dome;
3. To Je-sus Christ I fled for rest; He bade me cease to roam,
4. I sought at once my Savior's side; No more my steps shall roam;

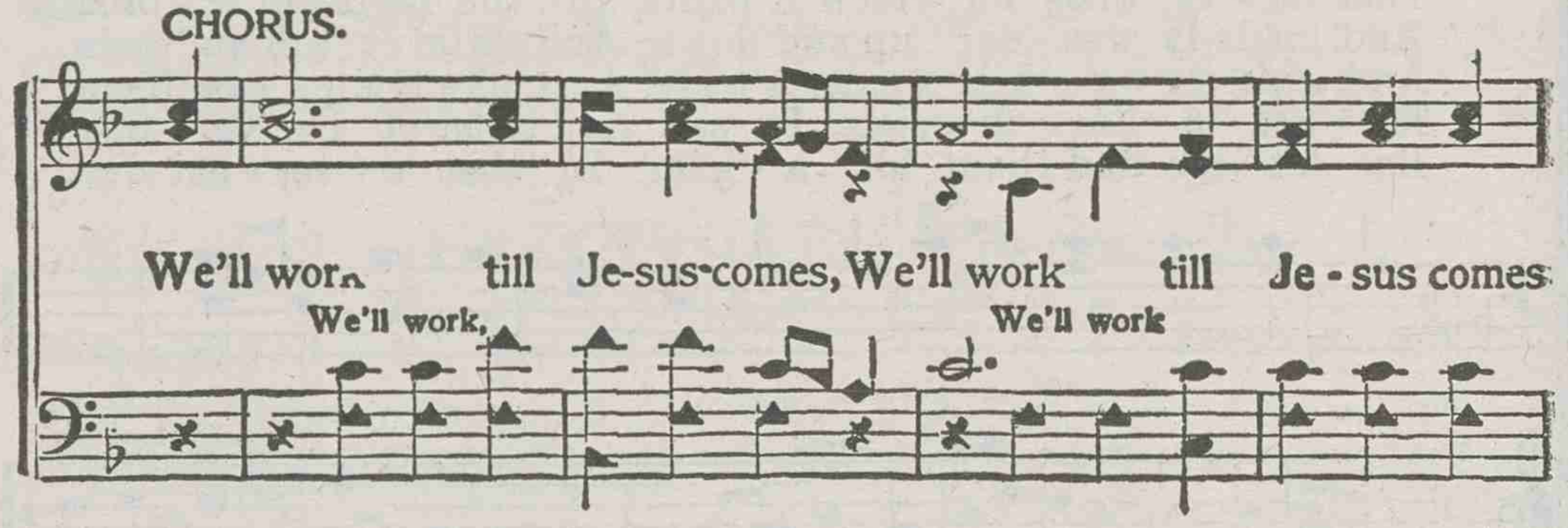




When I shall lay my ar - mor by, And dwell in peace at home?
This world's a wil - der - ness of woe, This world is not my home.
And lean for suc - cor on His breast Till He con-duct me home.
With Him, I'll brave death's chilling tide, And reach my heav'nly home.



CHORUS.



We'll work till Je-sus comes, We'll work till Je - sus comes
We'll work, We'll work
We'll work till Je - sus comes, And we'll be gath-ered home.
We'll work

USED BY PERMISSION.

No. 155 I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY.

1. I love to tell the sto - ry, Of un-seen things above, Of Je - sus and His glory,
2. I love to tell the sto - ry;More won-der-ful it seems Than all the golden fancies
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hungering and thirsting

Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry, Because I know 'tis true;
Of all our golden dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me;
To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo-ry, I sing the new, new song,

CHORUS.

It sat - is-fies my long-ings, As noth-ing else can do.
And that is just the rea-son I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto-ry,
'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have loved so long.

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

No. 156 NOW I FEEL THE SACRED FIRE.

FINE.

1. { Now I feel the sa-cred fire, Kind-ling, flam-ing, glow-ing, / High-er still and ris - ing high-er, All my soul o'er-flow-ing; } Life im-mor - tal
2. { Now I am from bond-age freed, Ev - 'ry bond is riv - en; / Je - sus makes me free in - deed, Just as free as hea-ven: } 'Tis a glo - rious
3. { Let the tes - ti - mo - ny roll, Roll thro' ev - 'ry na-tion, / Wit-ness-ing from soul to soul This im-mense sal - va-tion; } Now I know it's

D.C.–*I was dead, but now I live, Glo-ry! glo - ry! glo - ry!*
I was bound, but now I'm free, Glo-ry! glo - ry! glo - ry!
For I feel it sav - ing me, Glo-ry! glo - ry! glo - ry!

D. C.

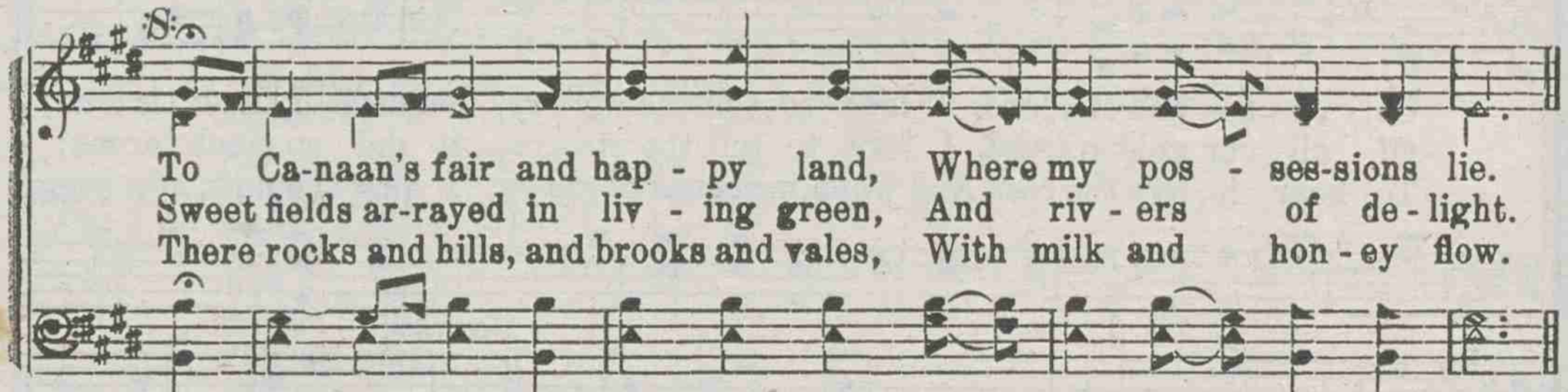
I re-ceive; Oh, the wondrous sto-ry!
li - ber - ty; Oh, the wondrous sto-ry!
full and free; Oh, the wondrous sto-ry!

4 Glory be to God on high,
Glory be to Jesus!
He hath brought salvation nigh,
From all sin He frees us;
Let the golden harps of God
Ring the wondrous story;
Let the pilgrim shout aloud
Glory! glory! glory!

No. 157. I Am Bound for the Promised Land.

REV. SAMUEL STENNETT. DEUT. 34: 1-4. ARR. by MRS. JNO. T. BENSON.







4 All o'er those wide-extended plains,
Shines one eternal day;
There God the Son forever reigns,
And scatters night away.

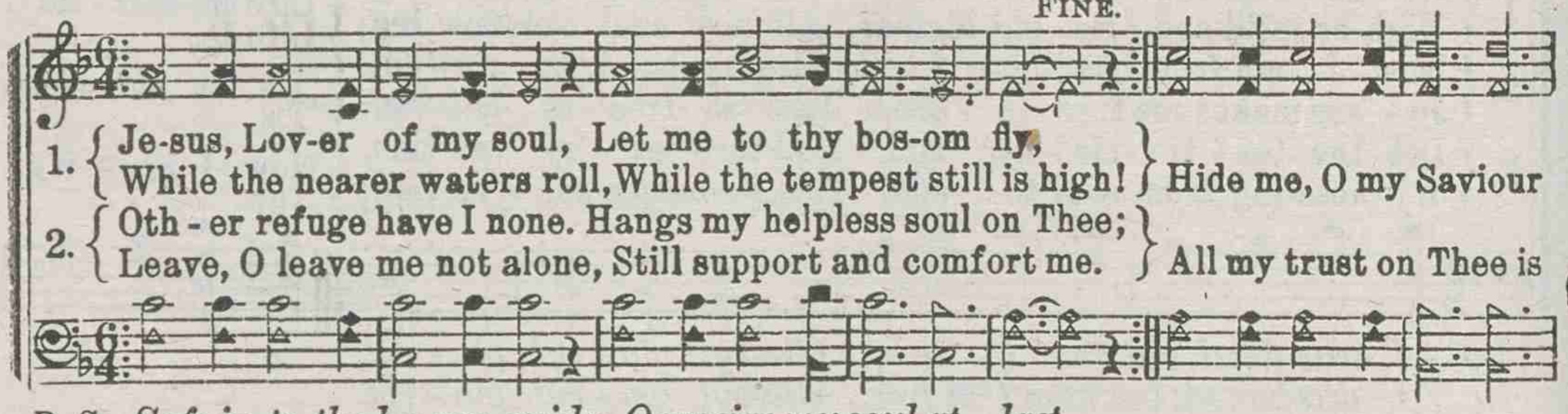
5 No chilling winds nor poisonous breath
Can reach that healthful shore;
Sickness and sorrow, pain and death,
Are felt and feared no more.

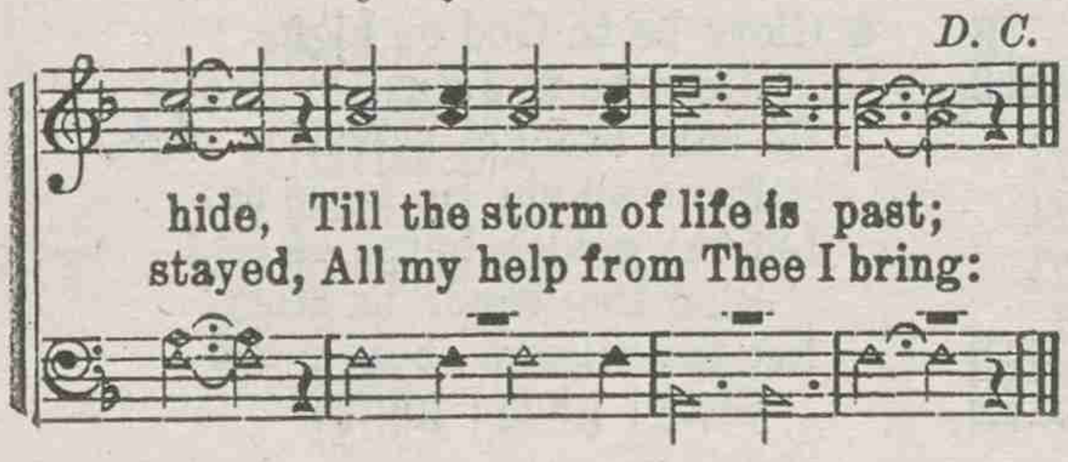
6 When shall I reach that happy place,
And be forever blest?
When shall I see my Father's face,
And in his bosom rest?

7 Filled with delight, my raptured soul
Would here no longer stay;
Though Jordan's waves around me roll,
Fearless I'd launch away.

No. 158. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

CHARLES WESLEY. (MARTYN.) S. B. MARSH.



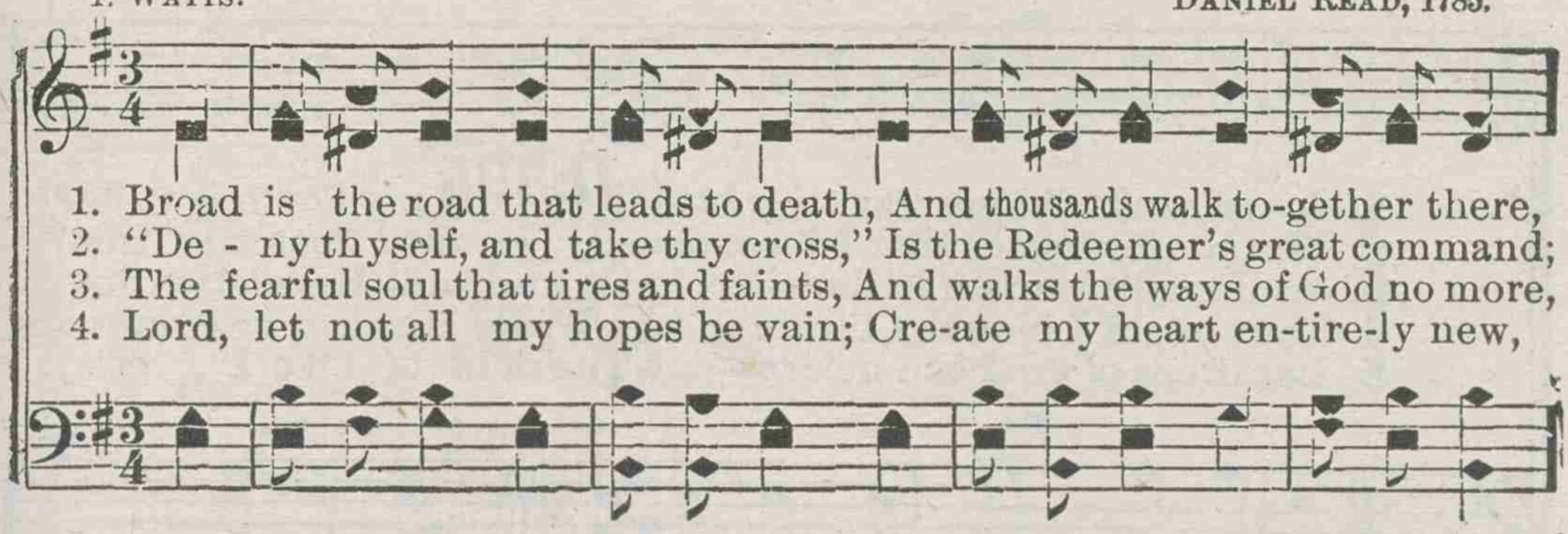


3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in Thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint!
Heal the sick, and lead the blind!
Just and holy is Thy name.
I am all unrighteousness:
Vile and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

No. 159 WINDHAM. L. M.

The broad and narrow way.—MATT. 7: 13, 14.

I. WATTS. DANIEL READ, 1785.





No. 160 WOODWORTH. L. M.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOT. WM. B. BRADBURY.





No. 167 O HOW I LOVE JESUS.

REV. I. WATTS. Arr. by D. E. DORTCH.

1. A - las, and did my Sav - ior bleed, And did my Sov'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done He groaned upon the tree?
3. Well might the sun in darkness hide, And shut His glories in,
4. Thus might I hide my blushing face While His dear cross appears;
5. But drops of grief can ne'er re-pay The debt of love I owe;

Would He de - vote that sa-cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace unknown! And love beyond de - gree!
When Christ the great Creator, died For man, the creature's sin.
Dis-solve my heart in thankfulness, And melt my eyes to tears.
Here, Lord, I give my-self a - way; 'Tis all that I can do.

CHORUS.

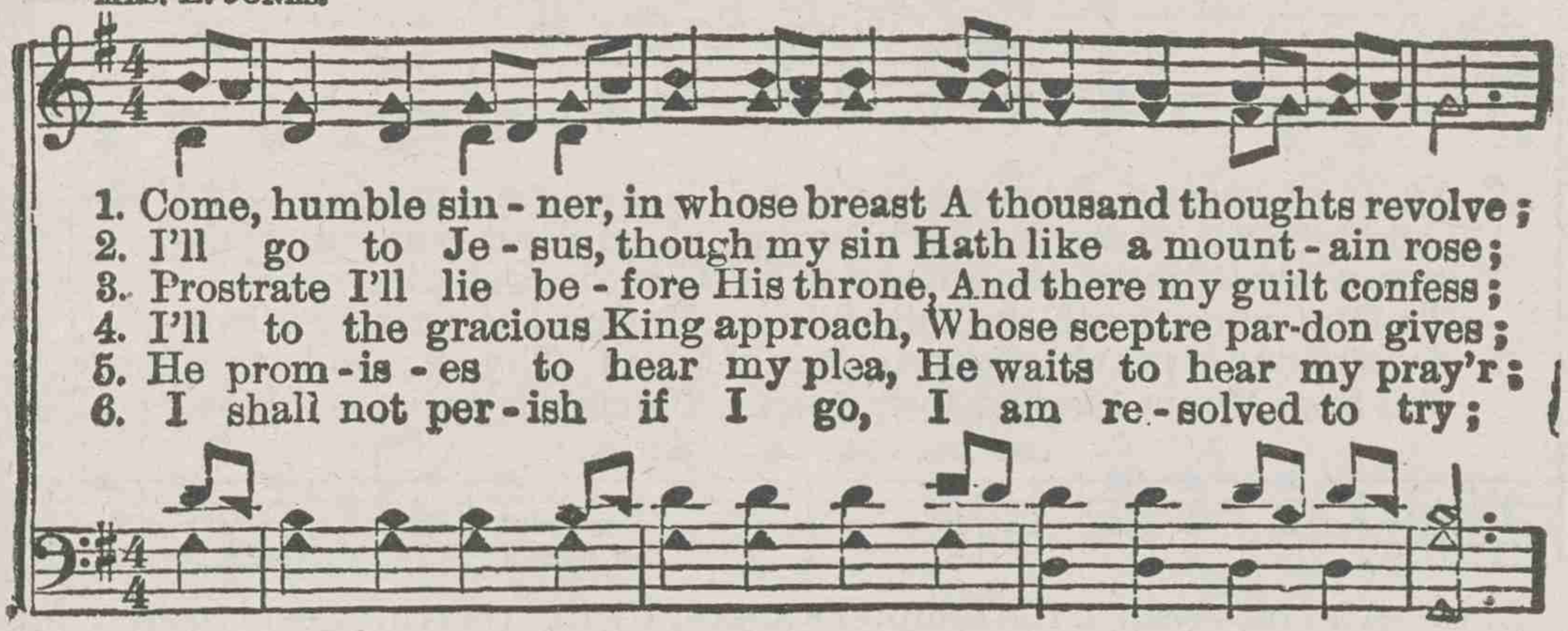
O how I love Je - sus! O how I love Je - sus!
I'll nev-er for-get Him, I'll nev-er for-get Him,

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

No. 162 COME, HUMBLE SINNER. C. M.

"If I perish, I perish."—ESTHER 4: 16.

MRS. E. JONES.



1. Come, humble sin - ner, in whose breast A thousand thoughts revolve;
2. I'll go to Je - sus, though my sin Hath like a mount - ain rose;
3. Prostrate I'll lie be - fore His throne, And there my guilt confess;
4. I'll to the gracious King approach, Whose sceptre par-don gives;
5. He prom - is - es to hear my plea, He waits to hear my pray'r;
6. I shall not per - ish if I go, I am re - solved to try;



Come with your guilt and fear oppressed, And make this last re - solve.
I know His courts, I'll en - ter in, What - ev - er may op - pose.
I'll tell Him I'm a wretch un-done, With-out His sov-'reign grace.
I know He will com-mand my touch, And then the sup-pliant lives.
No sin - ner e'er was turned a - way, Or ev - er per - ished there.
For if I stay a - way, I know, I must for - ev - er die.





O you must be a lov - er of the Lord,.....
O you must be a lov - er of the Lord (of the Lord),



O you must be a lov - er of the Lord.
Or you can't go to heav - en when you..... die.
of the Lord,

No. 163 SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER.

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



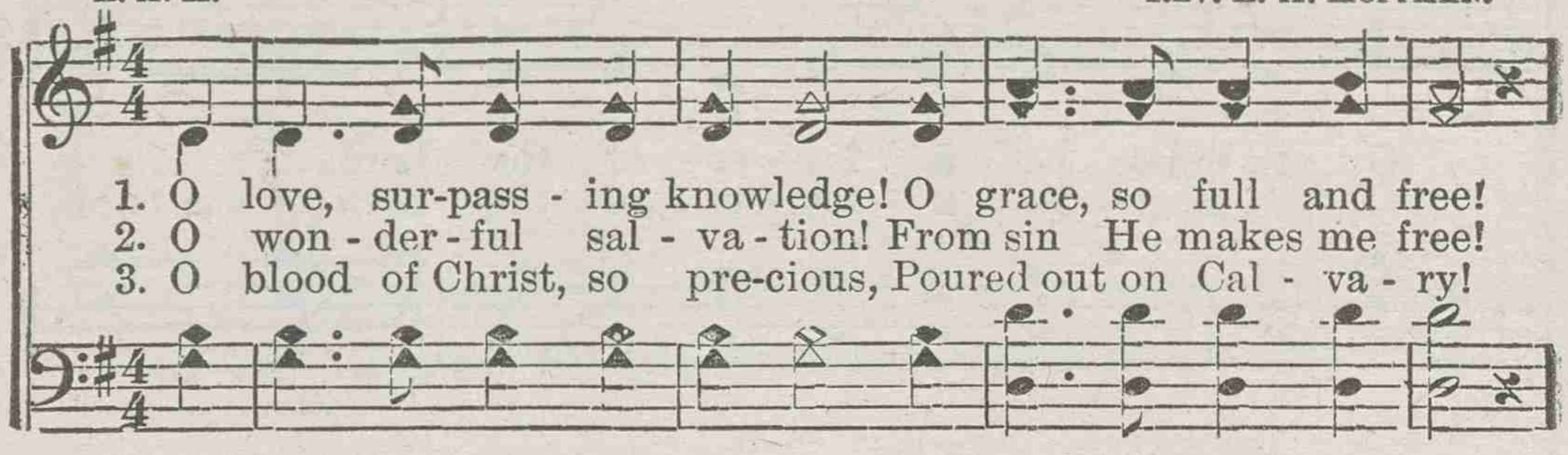
1. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! That calls me from a world of care,
   And bids me, at my Father's throne, Make all my wants and [*Omit.* .]
2. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! Thy wings shall my petition bear,
   To Him whose truth and faithfulness, Engage the waiting [*Omit.* . .]
3. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! May I Thy con-so-la-tion share;
   Till from Mount Pisgah's lofty height, I view my home, and [*Omit.* . .]

D. C.—And oft escaped the tempter's snare, By thy return, sweet [*Omit.* . .]
D. C.—I'll cast on Him my ev-'ry care, And wait for Him, sweet [*Omit.* . .]
D. C.—And shout, while passing thro' the air, Farewell, farewell, sweet [*Omit.* . .]

wishes known: In sea-sons of distress and grief, My soul has often found re-lief,
souls to bless; And since He bids me seek His face, Believe His word, and trust His grace,
take my flight: This robe of flesh I'll drop, an rise To seize the ev-'er-last-ing prize;
hour of pray'r.

No. 164 ENOUGH FOR ME.

E. A. H. REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.



1. O love, sur-pass - ing knowledge! O grace, so full and free!
2. O won - der - ful sal - va - tion! From sin He makes me free!
3. O blood of Christ, so pre-cious, Poured out on Cal - va - ry!

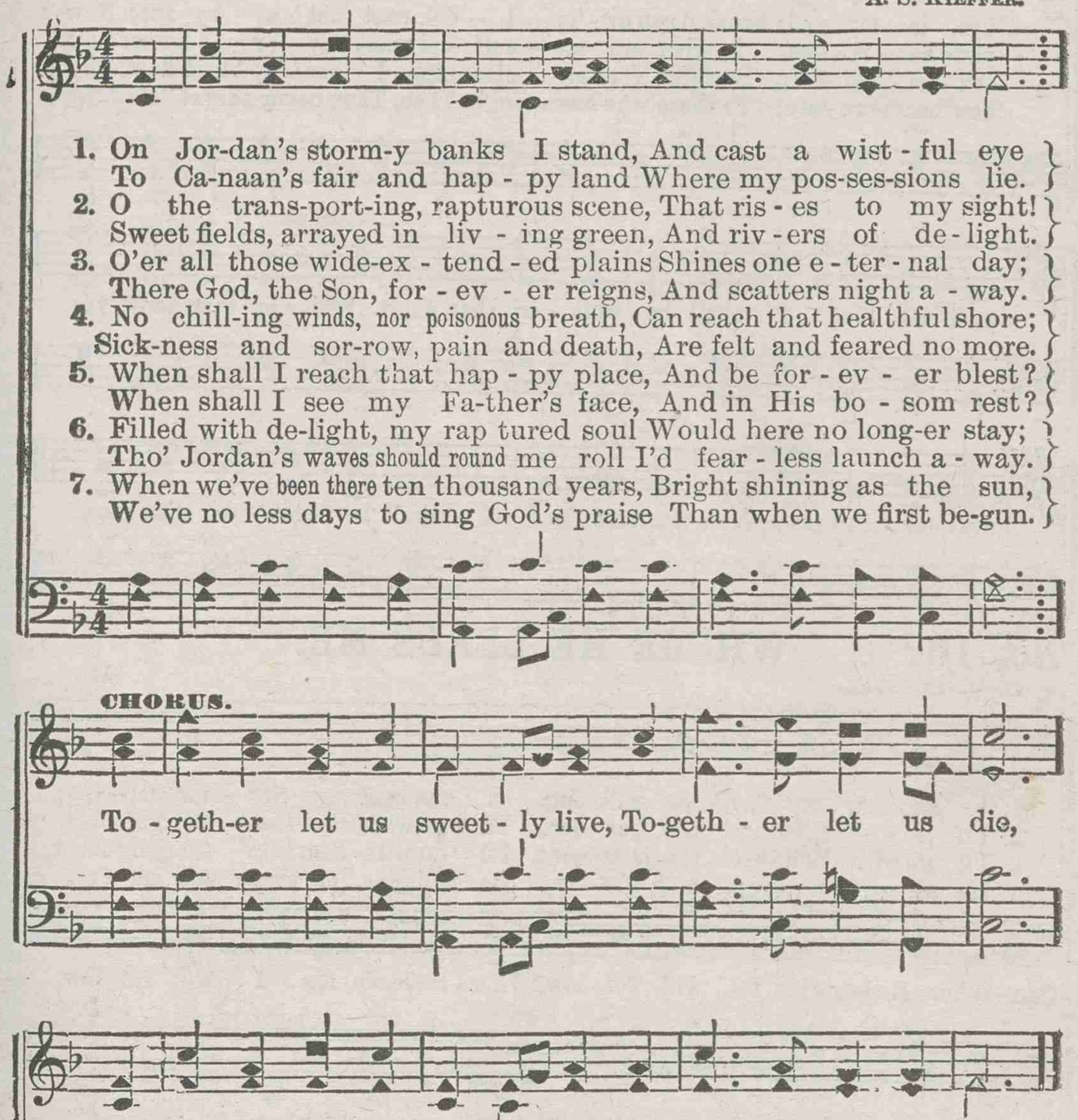
I know that Je - sus saves me, And that's e-nough for me.
I feel the sweet as - sur-ance, And that's e-nough for me.
I feel its cleans-ing pow - er, And that's e-nough for me.

ENOUGH FOR ME, Concluded.



No. 165 LAND OF PROMISE.

A. S. KIEFFER.



1. On Jor-dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wist - ful eye
   To Ca-naan's fair and hap - py land Where my pos-ses-sions lie.
2. O the trans-port-ing, rapturous scene, That ris - es to my sight!
   Sweet fields, arrayed in liv - ing green, And riv - ers of de - light.
3. O'er all those wide-ex - tend - ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal day;
   There God, the Son, for - ev - er reigns, And scatters night a - way.
4. No chill-ing winds, nor poisonous breath, Can reach that healthful shore;
   Sick-ness and sor-row, pain and death, Are felt and feared no more.
5. When shall I reach that hap - py place, And be for - ev - er blest?
   When shall I see my Fa-ther's face, And in His bo - som rest?
6. Filled with de-light, my rap tured soul Would here no long-er stay;
   Tho' Jordan's waves should round me roll I'd fear - less launch a - way.
7. When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shining as the sun,
   We've no less days to sing God's praise Than when we first be-gun.

CHORUS.



No. 166 WHITER THAN SNOW.

JAMES NICHOLSON. WM. G. FISCHER.

1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per-fect - ly whole; I want Thee for-ev - er to live in my soul; Break down ev - 'ry i - dol, cast out ev - 'ry foe; Now
2. Lord Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies, And help me to make a com- plete sac - ri - fice; I give up my - self and what - ev - er I know: Now
3. Lord Je - sus, for this I most hum-bly en-treat; I wait, bless-ed Lord, at Thy cru - ci - fied feet; By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow; Now
4. Lord Je - sus, Thou see - est I pa-tient - ly wait; Come now and with-in me a new heart cre - ate; To those who have sought Thee, Thou never said'st "No," Now

CHORUS.

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

No. 167 WHERE HE LEADS ME.

E. W. BLANDLY. Arr.

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

CHO.—Where He leads me I will fol - low, Where He leads me I will fol - low,

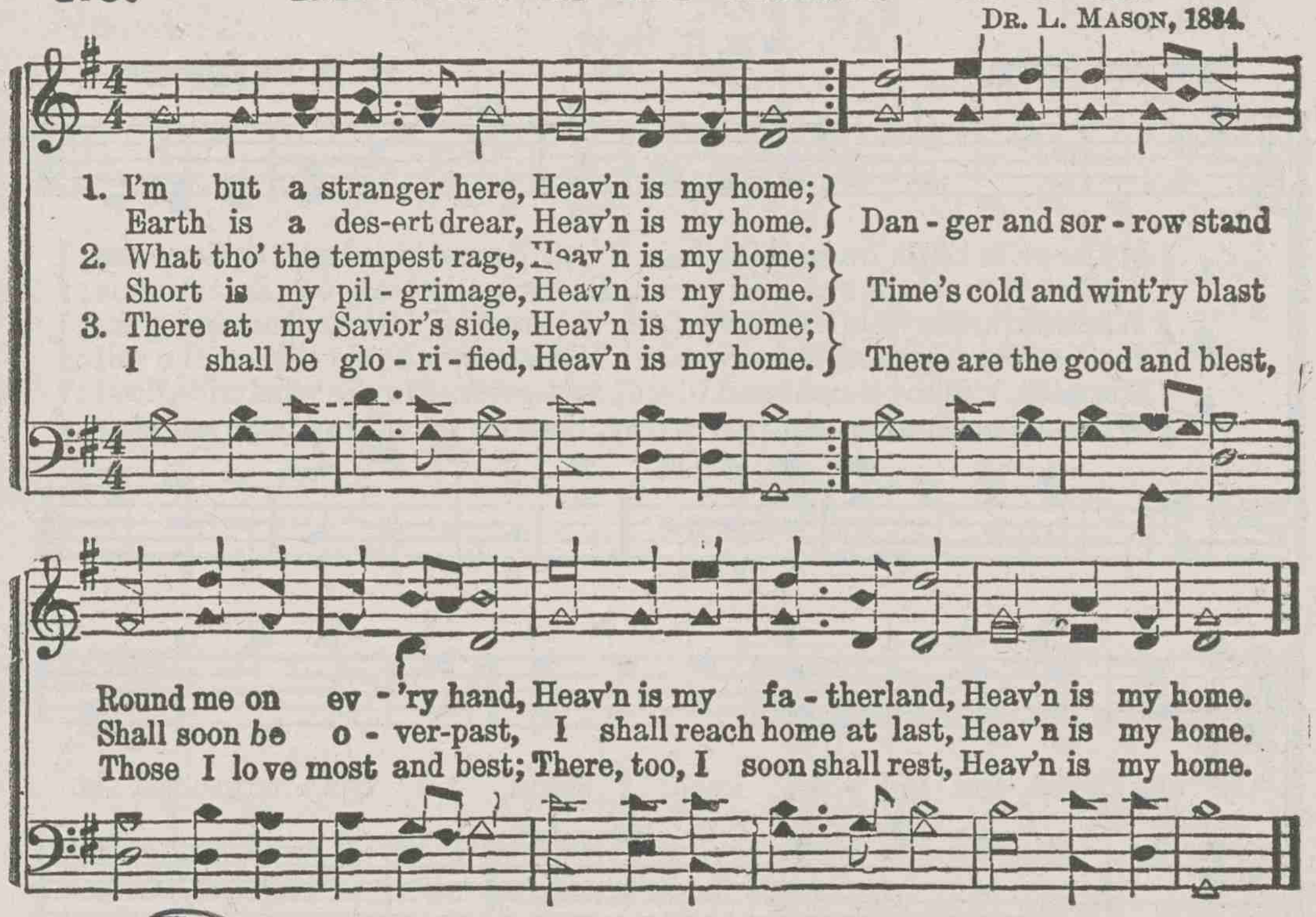
ad lib. *D. C.*

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

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

No. 168 HEAVEN IS MY HOME. 6s & 4s.

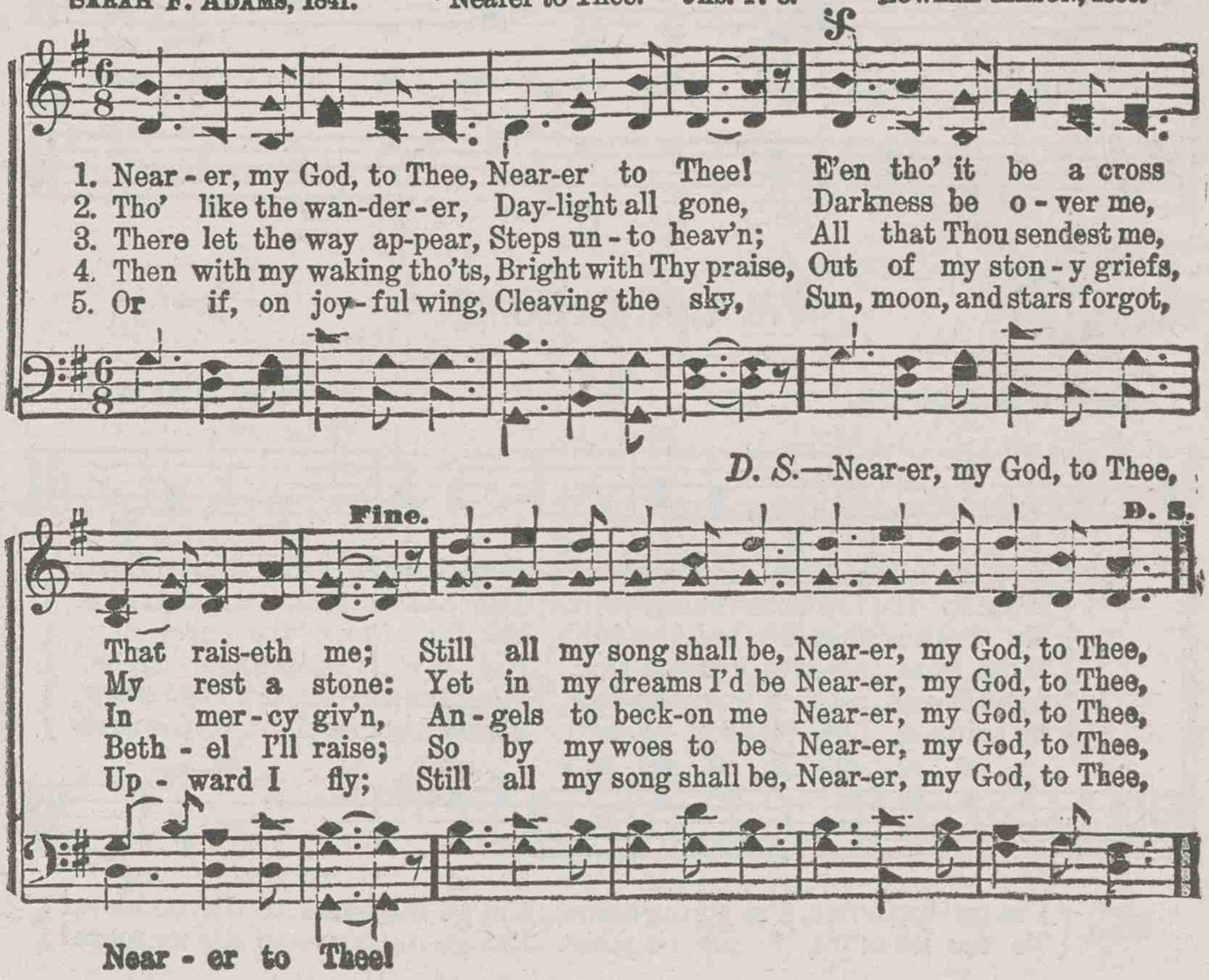
DR. L. MASON, 1834.



No. 169 NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE. 6s & 4s.

(BETHANY.)

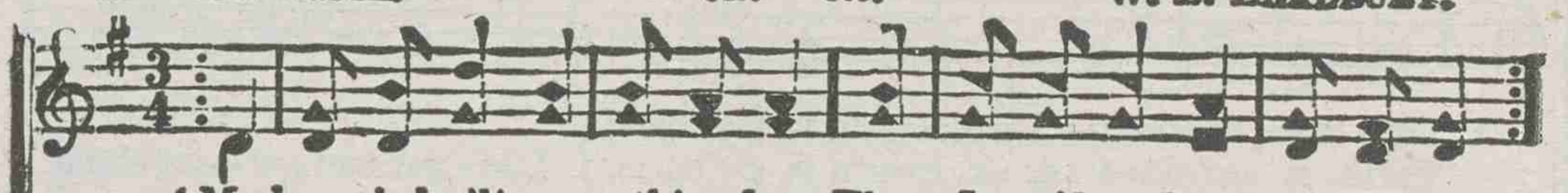
SARAH F. ADAMS, 1841. "Nearer to Thee."—JAS. 4: 8. LOWELL MASON, 1856.



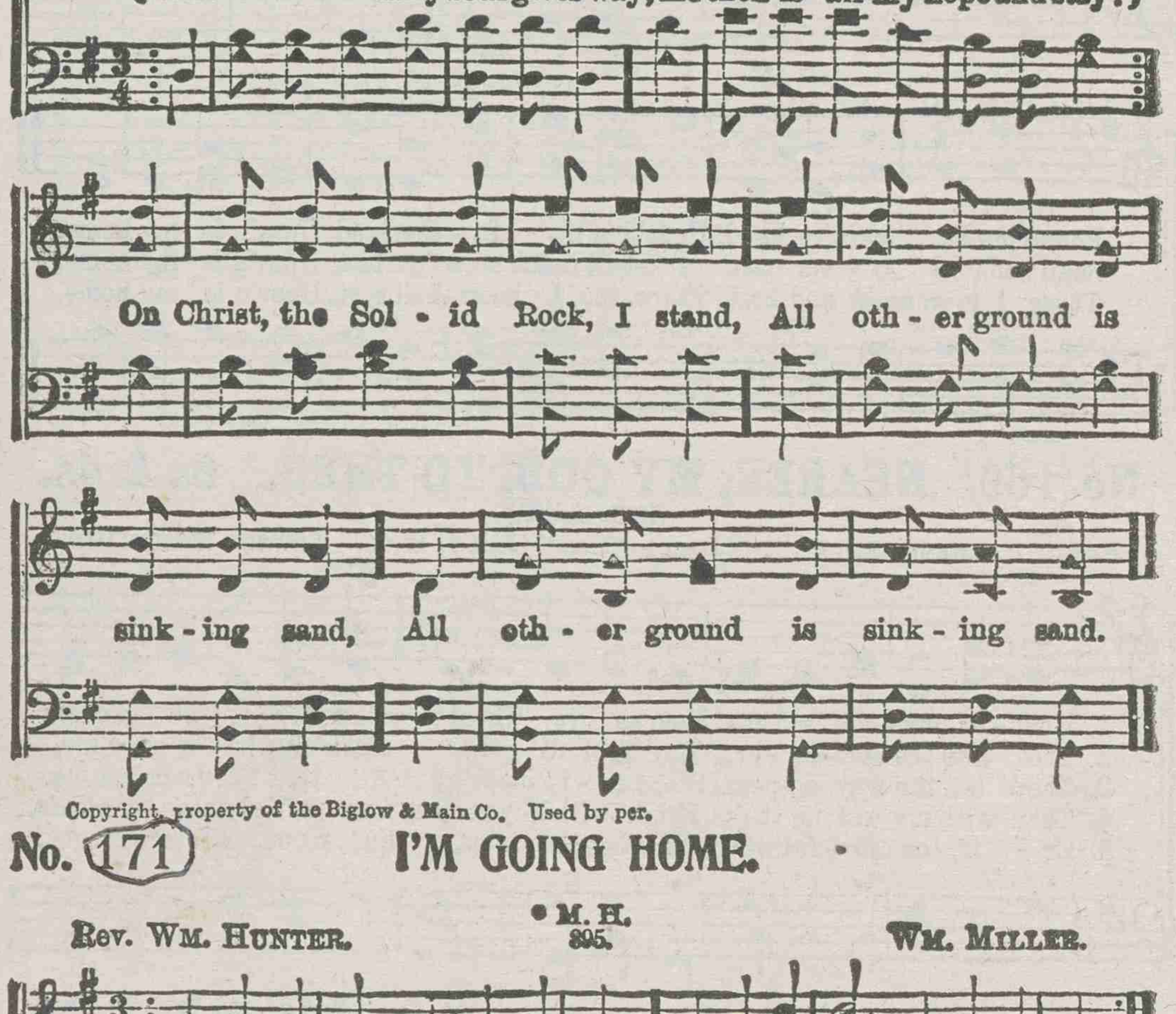
170

SOLID ROCK.

EDWARD MOTE. • M. H. 849. B. H. 309. W. B. BRADBURY.



1. My hope is built on nothing less Than Jesus' blood and right-eous-ness;
   I dare not trust the sweetest frame, But whol-ly lean on Jesus' name;
2. When darkness veils His lovely face, I rest on His unchanging grace;
   In ev-'ry high and stormy gale, My an-chor holds with-in the vail:
3. His oath, His cov-e-nant and blood, Sup-port me in the whelming flood:
   When all a-round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay:

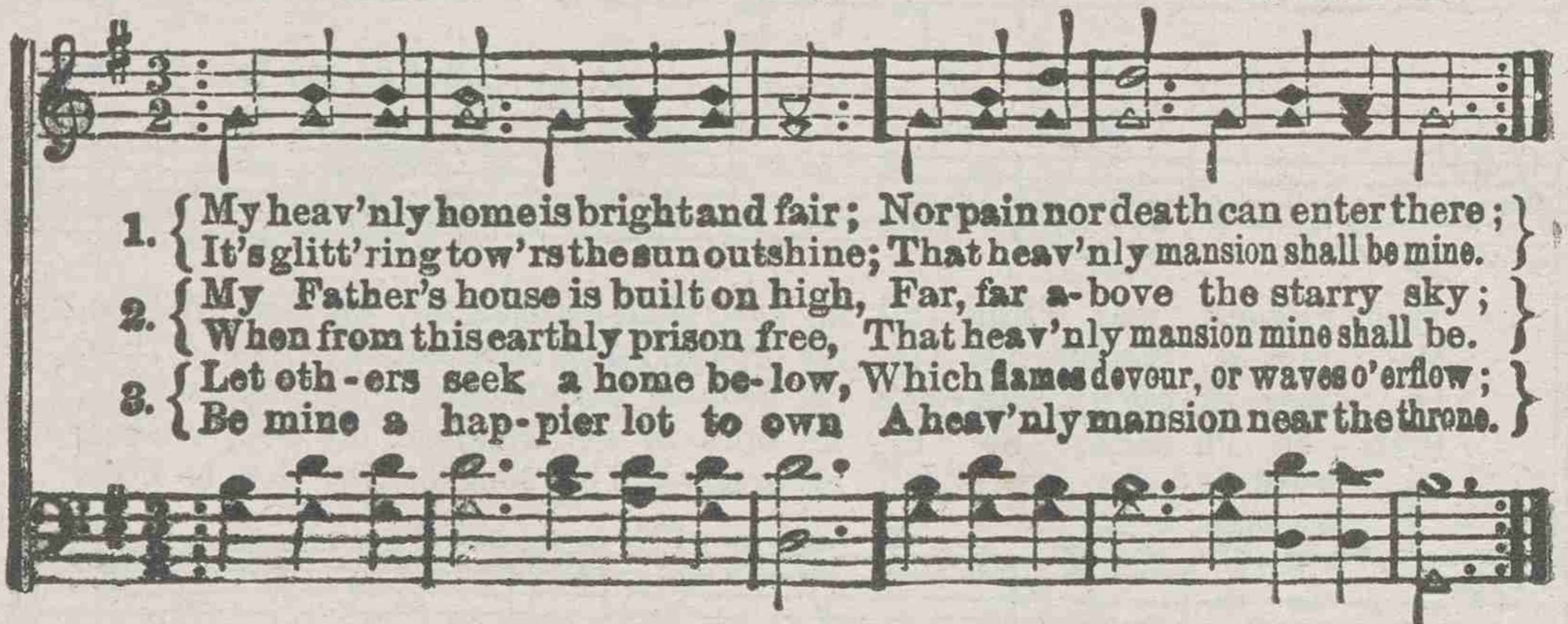


On Christ, the Sol - id Rock, I stand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

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No. 171 I'M GOING HOME.

Rev. WM. HUNTER. • M. H. 895. WM. MILLER.



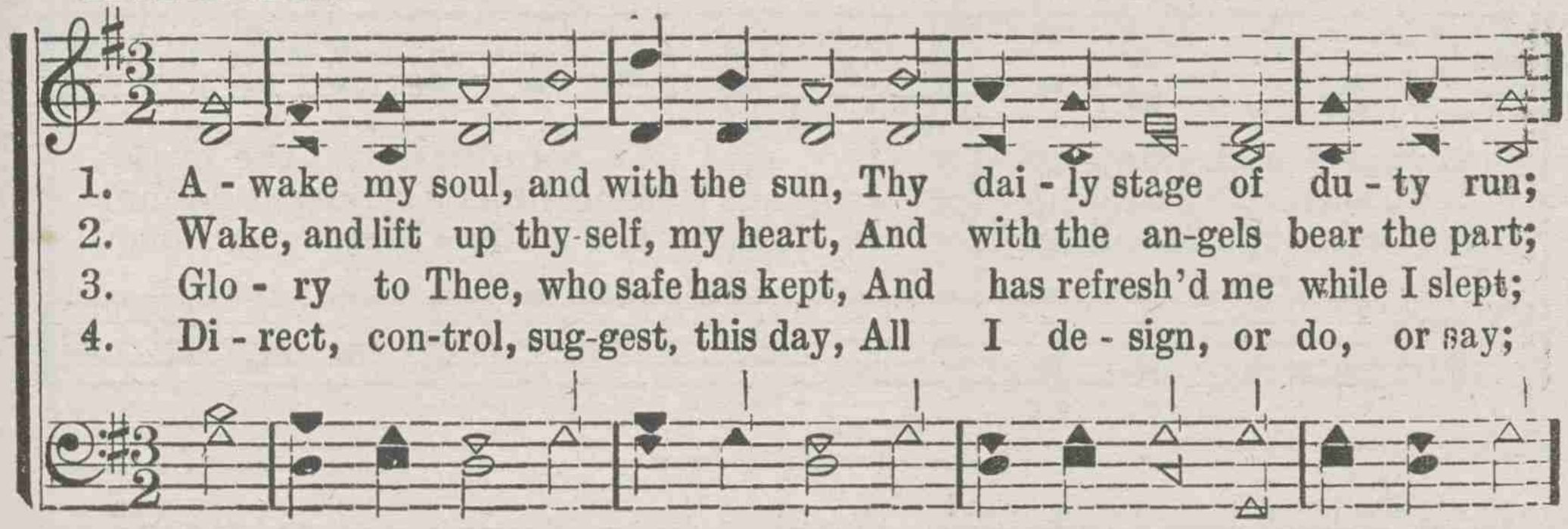
1. My heav'nly home is bright and fair; Nor pain nor death can enter there;
   It's glitt'ring tow'rs the sun outshine; That heav'nly mansion shall be mine.
2. My Father's house is built on high, Far, far a-bove the starry sky;
   When from this earthly prison free, That heav'nly mansion mine shall be.
3. Let oth-ers seek a home be-low, Which flames devour, or waves o'erflow;
   Be mine a hap-pier lot to own A heav'nly mansion near the throne.

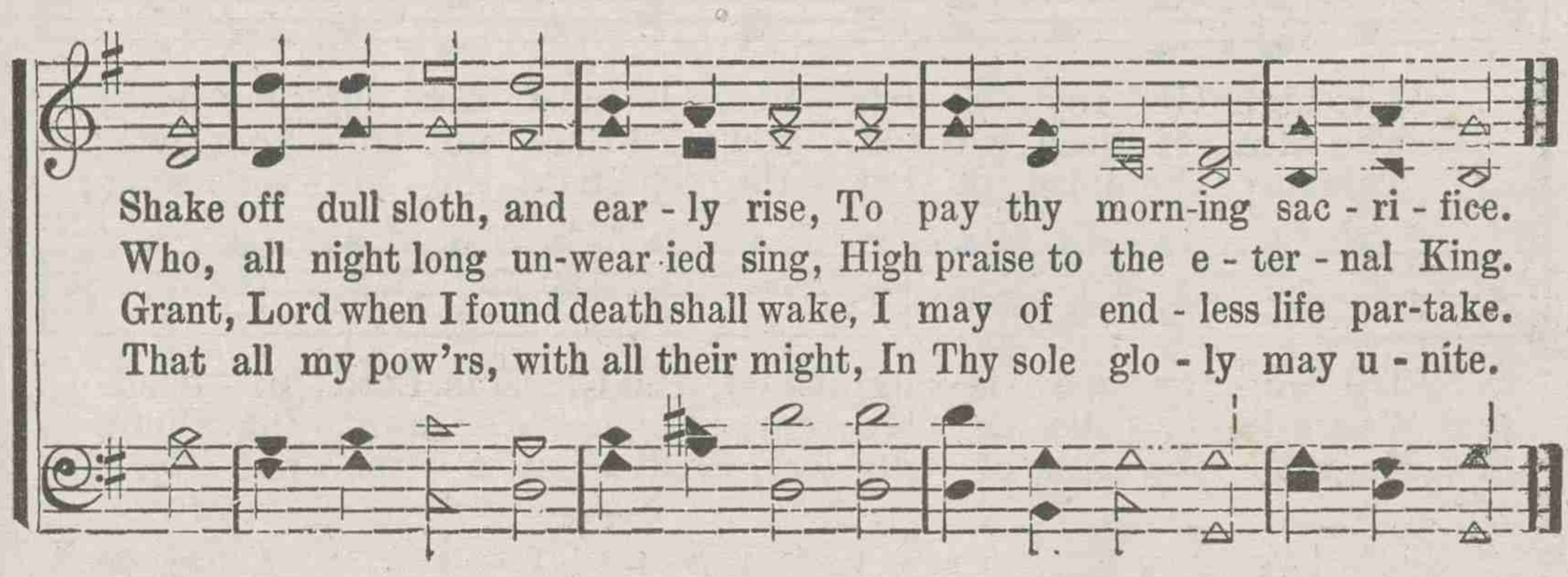
Cho. I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home, I'm go-ing home to die no more!
To die no more, to die no more, I'm go-ing home to die no more!

M. H. (Methodist Hymnal.) B. H. (Baptist Hymnal.) P. H. (Presbyterian Hymnal.)

No. 172. Rockingham. L. M.

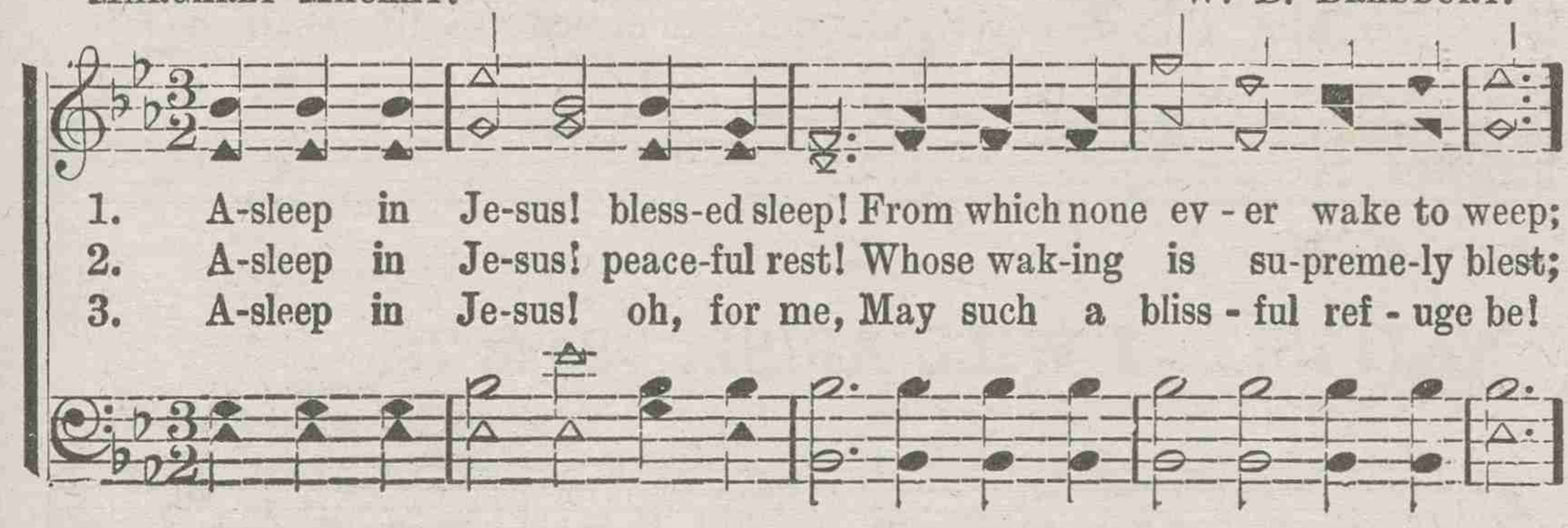
THOMAS. KEN. DR. LOWELL MASON.

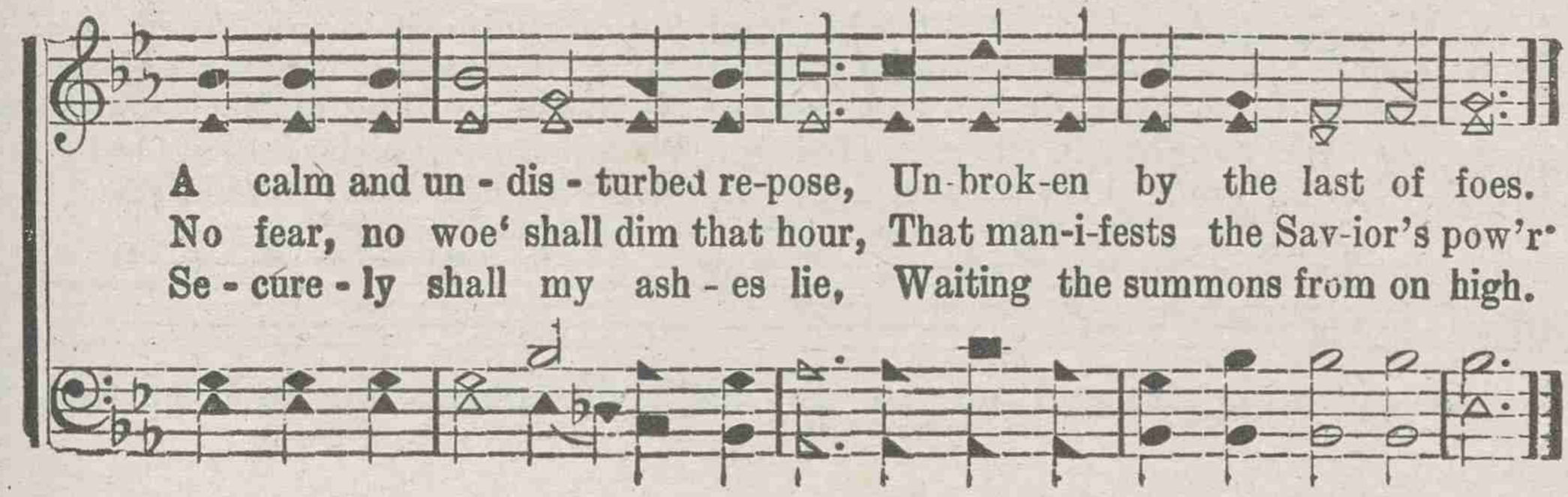




No. 173. Rest. L. M.

MARGARET MACKAY. W. B. BRADBURY.

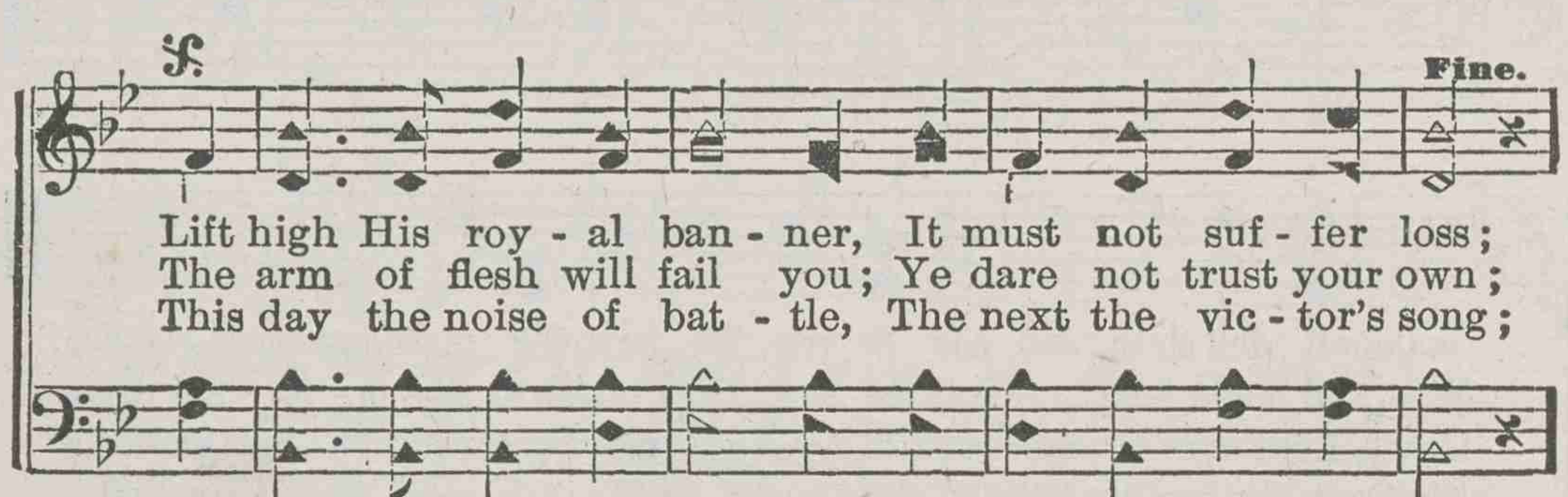


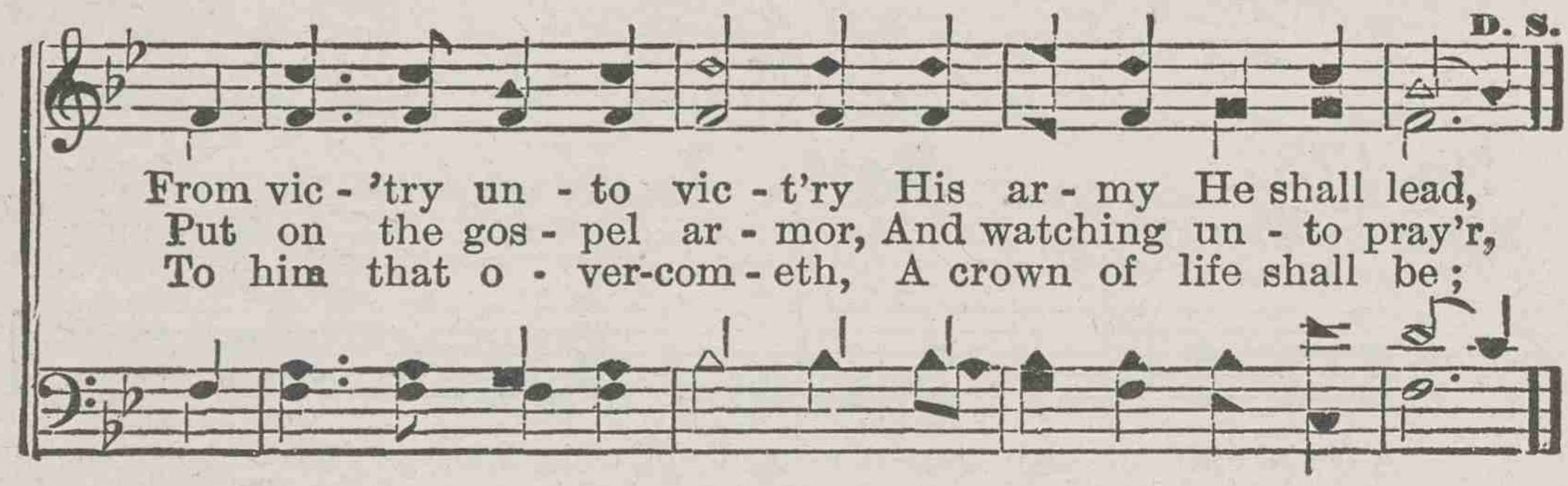


No. 174 WEBB.

GEORGE DUFFIELD, JR. G. J. WEBB.

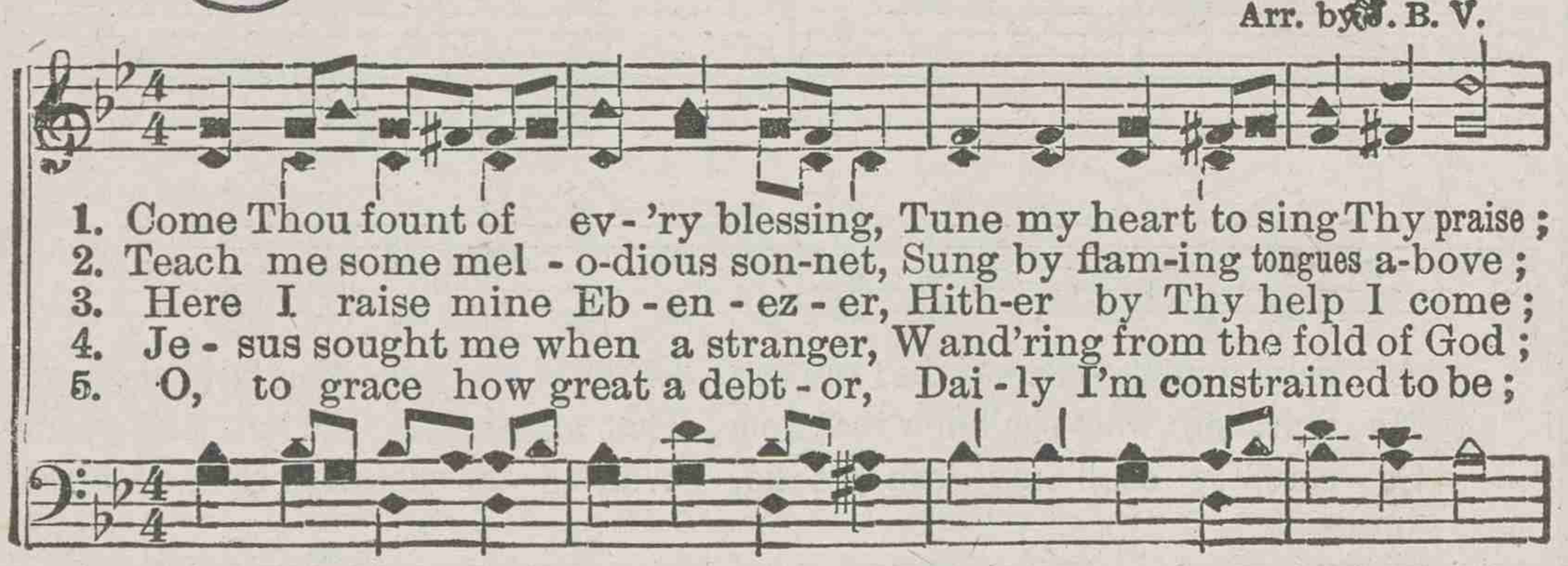






No. 175 I WILL ARISE. 8s & 7s.

Arr. by J. B. V.

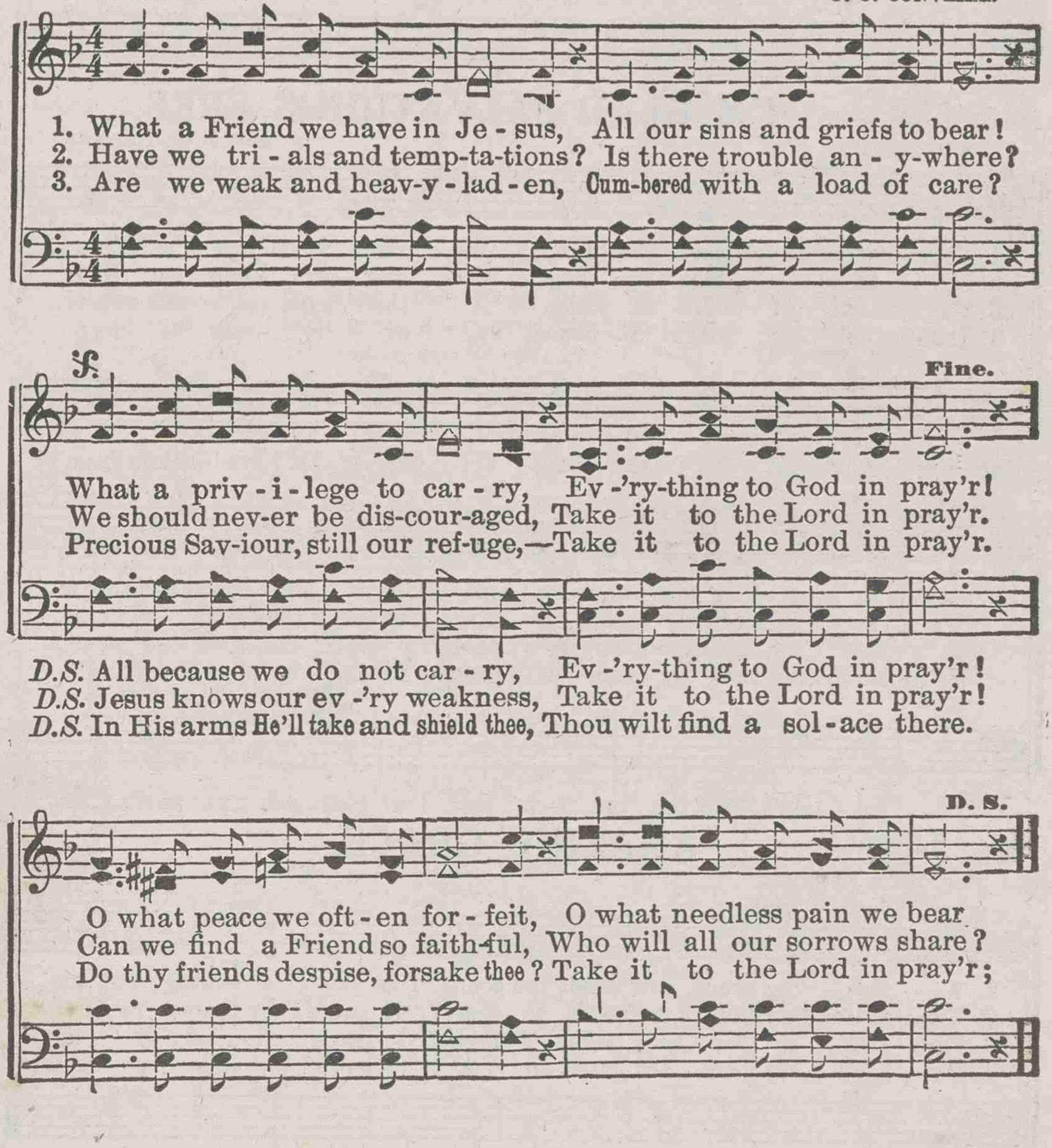


I WILL ARISE. Concluded.



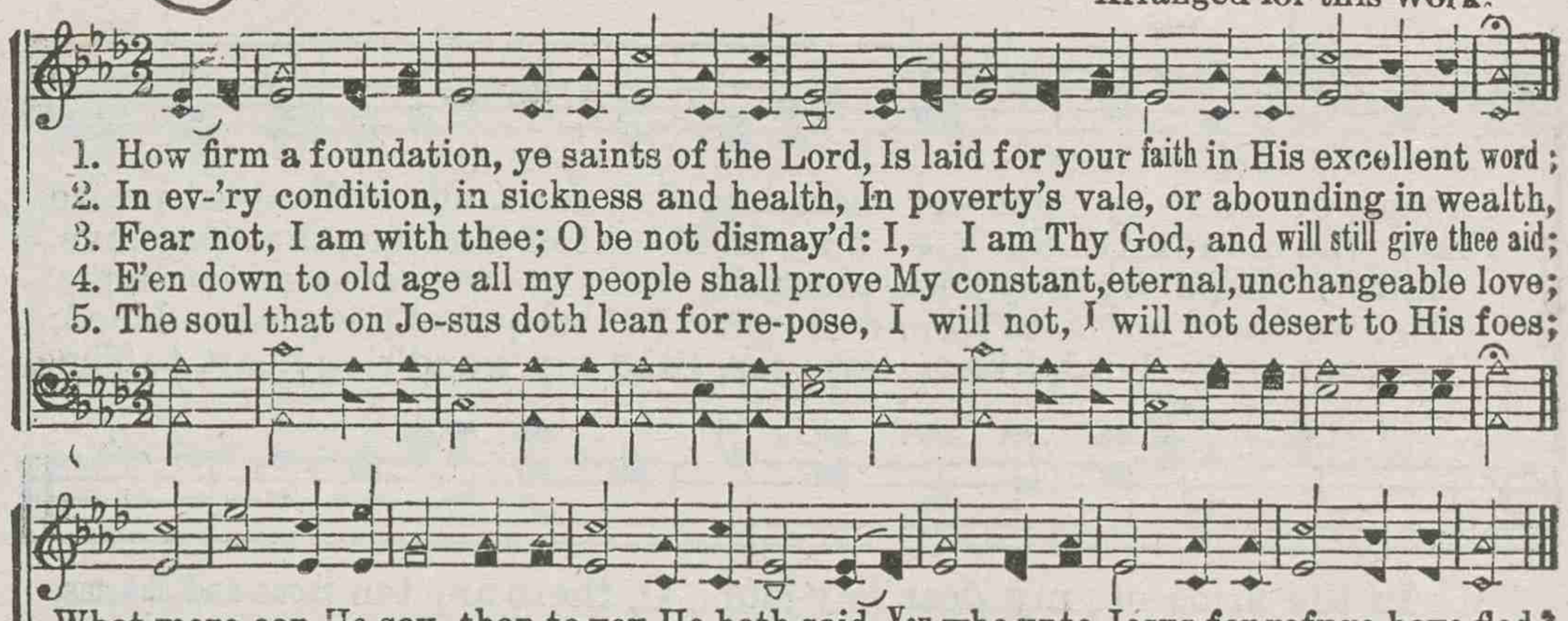
No. 176 WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE.

JOSEPH SCRIVEN. C. C. CONVERSE.



No. 177 HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION.

Arranged for this Work.



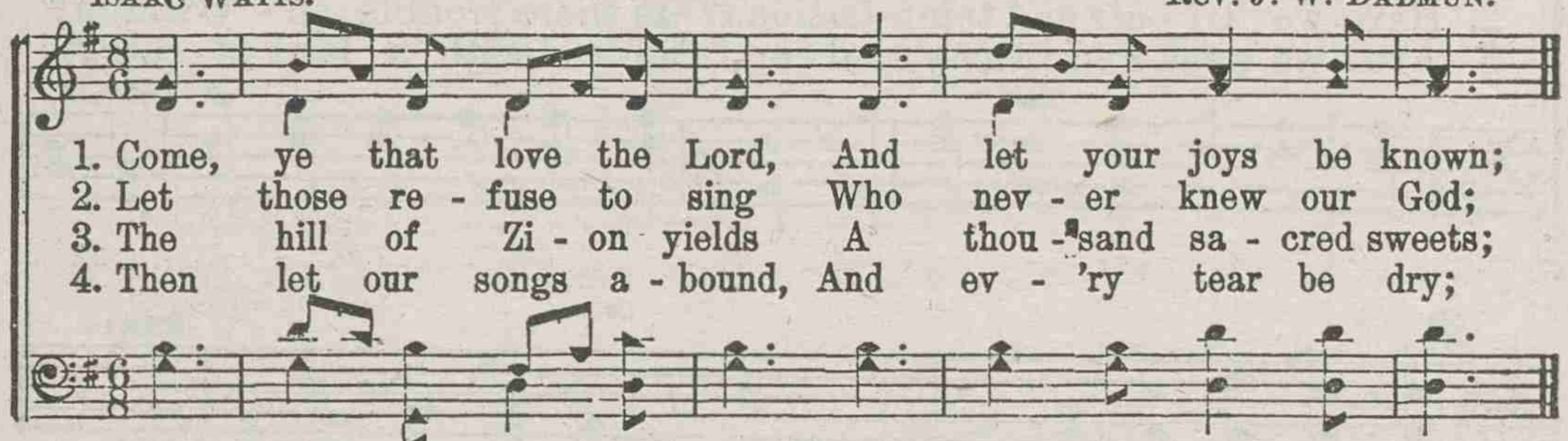
1. How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His excellent word;
2. In ev-'ry condition, in sickness and health, In poverty's vale, or abounding in wealth,
3. Fear not, I am with thee; O be not dismay'd: I, I am Thy God, and will still give thee aid;
4. E'en down to old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



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

No. 178 I'M GLAD SALVATION'S FREE.

Isaac Watts. Rev. J. W. Dadmun.



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

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

D. C. for Chorus.



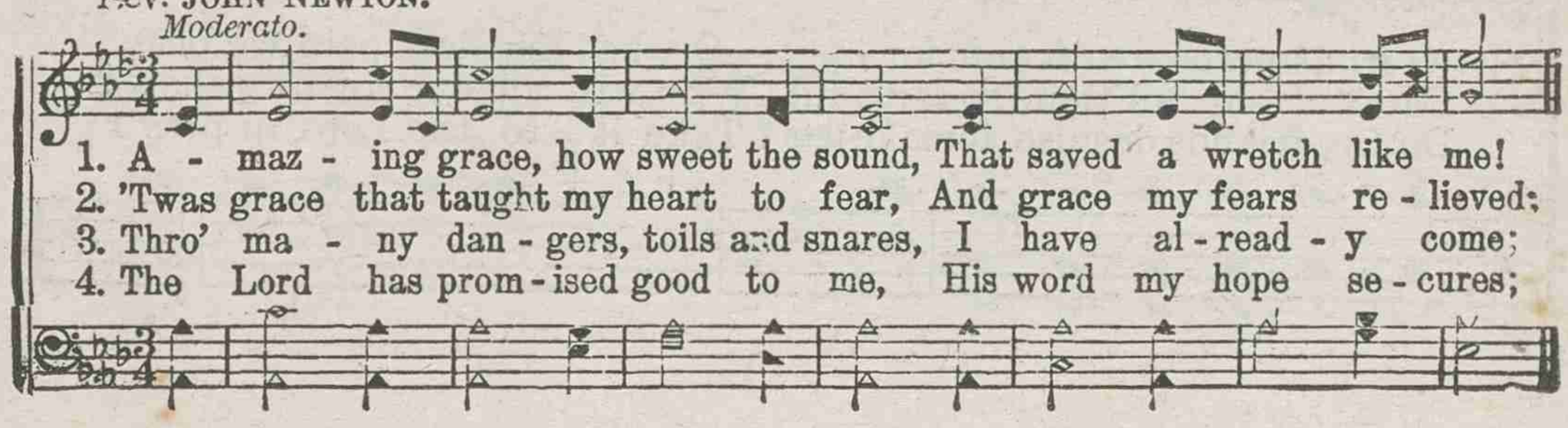
Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, While ye sur - round the throne.
But serv - ants of the heav'n - ly King May speak their joys a - broad.
Be - fore we reach the heav'n - ly fields, Or walk the gold - en streets.
We're march - ing thro' Im - man - uel's ground To fair - er worlds on high.

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

No. 179 AMAZING GRACE.

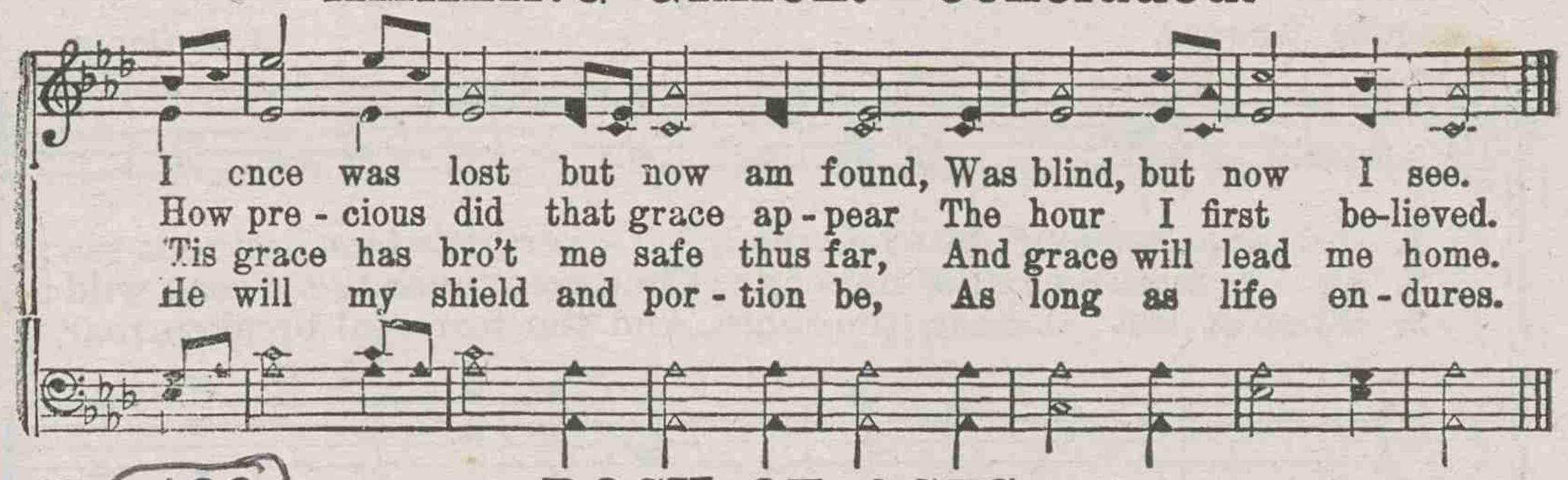
Rev. John Newton.

Moderato.



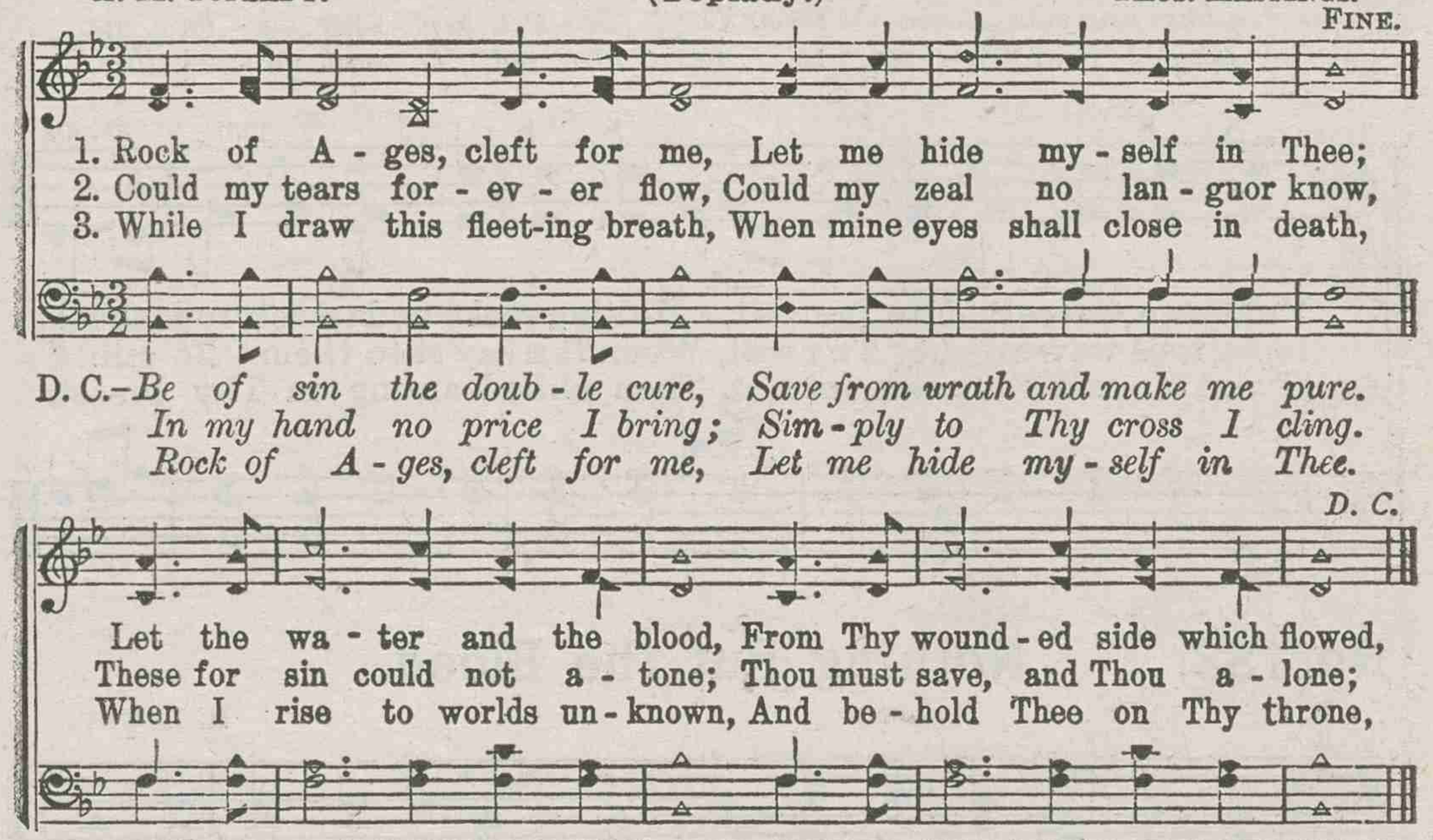
1. A - maz - ing grace, how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears re - lieved;
3. Thro' ma - ny dan - gers, toils and snares, I have al - read - y come;
4. The Lord has prom - ised good to me, His word my hope se - cures;

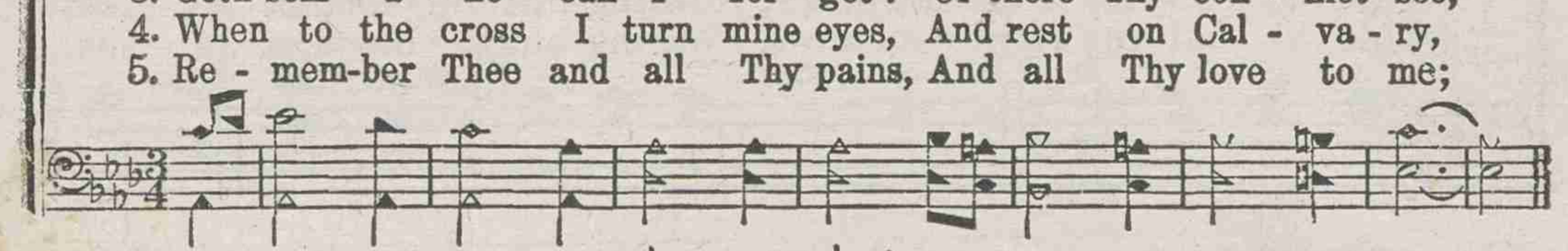
AMAZING GRACE. Concluded.



No. 180 ROCK OF AGES.

A. M. TOPLADY. (Toplady.) THOS. HASTINGS.





No. 181 ACCORDING TO THY GRACIOUS WORD.

JAMES MONTGOMERY. (Manoah. C. M.) F. J. HAYDN.

No. 182 Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.

EDWARD HOPPER. J. E. GOULD.

Fine.

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

D. C.—*Chart and com-pass come from Thee, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.*
Chart and com-pass come from Thee, 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 say'st to them "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then while lean-ing on Thy breast,

No. 183 Nothing But the Blood.

R. L. R. LOWRY.

1. { What can wash a - way my sin? Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
   { What can make me whole a - gain? Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.
2. { For my par - don, this I see—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
   { For my cleansing, this my plea—Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.
3. { Noth-ing can for sin a - tone, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
   { Naught of good that I have done, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.
4. { This is all my hope and peace, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus;
   { This is all my right-eous-ness, Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.

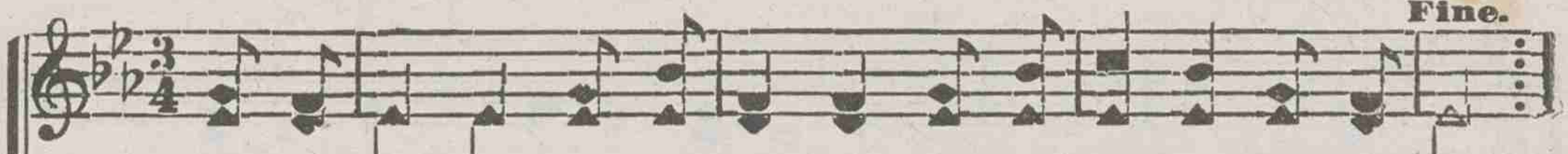
CHORUS.

{ Oh precious is the flow That makes me white as snow,
{ No other Fount I know, [*Omit . . . . . .*] } Nothing but the blood of Je-sus.

Copyright, 1876, by Robert Lowry.

No. 184 Come, Thou Fount.

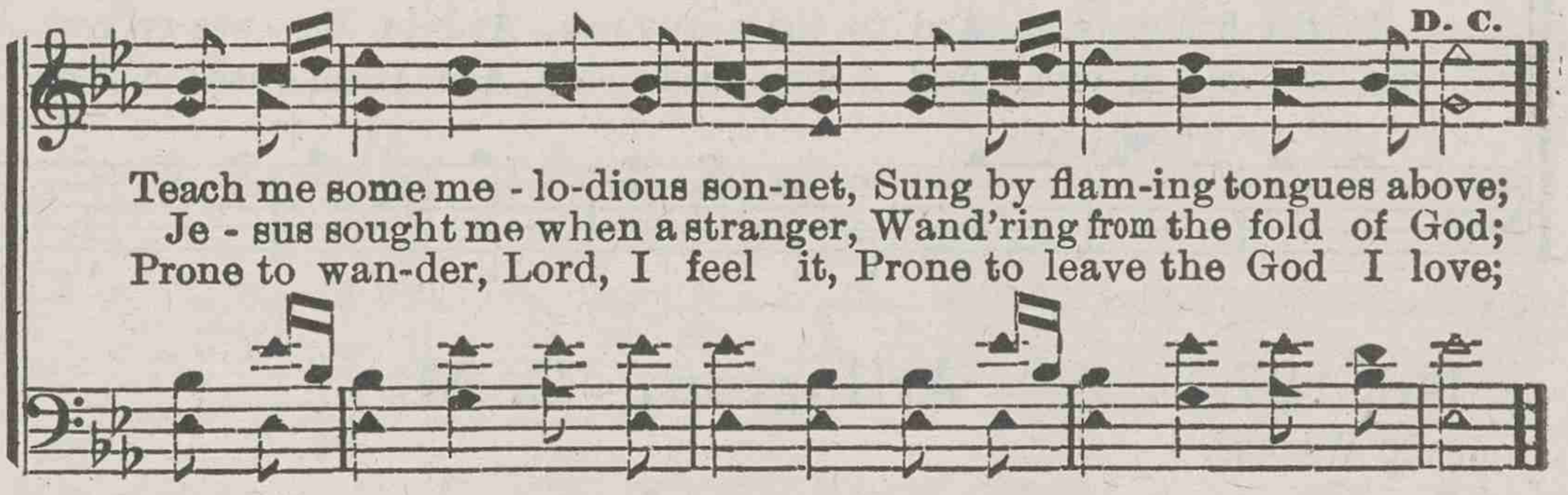
GEO. ROBINS — JOHN WYETH.



1. { Come, Thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace,
   Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise; }
2. { Here I'll raise my Eb - e - nez - er, Hith-er by Thy help I'm come;
   And I hope by Thy good pleasure, Safe-ly to ar - rive at home. }
3. { Oh to grace how great a debt - or, Dai - ly I'm constrained to be!
   Let Thy good-ness, like a fet - ter, Bind my wand'ring heart to Thee. }



D. C.—*Praise the mount, I'm fixed up-on it! Mount of Thy re-deem - ing love.*
He to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - ter-posed His precious blood.
Here's my heart, oh take and seal it, Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.



Teach me some me - lo-dious son-net, Sung by flam-ing tongues above;
Je - sus sought me when a stranger, Wand'ring from the fold of God;
Prone to wan-der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love;

No. 185 My Country! 'Tis Of Thee.

S. F. SMITH. — AMERICA. 6s, 4s. — Ad. HENRY CAREY.



1. My country! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib-er-ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
2. My na-tive country, thee, Land of the noble, free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song; Let mortal
4. Our Father's God, to Thee, Author of lib - er-ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our

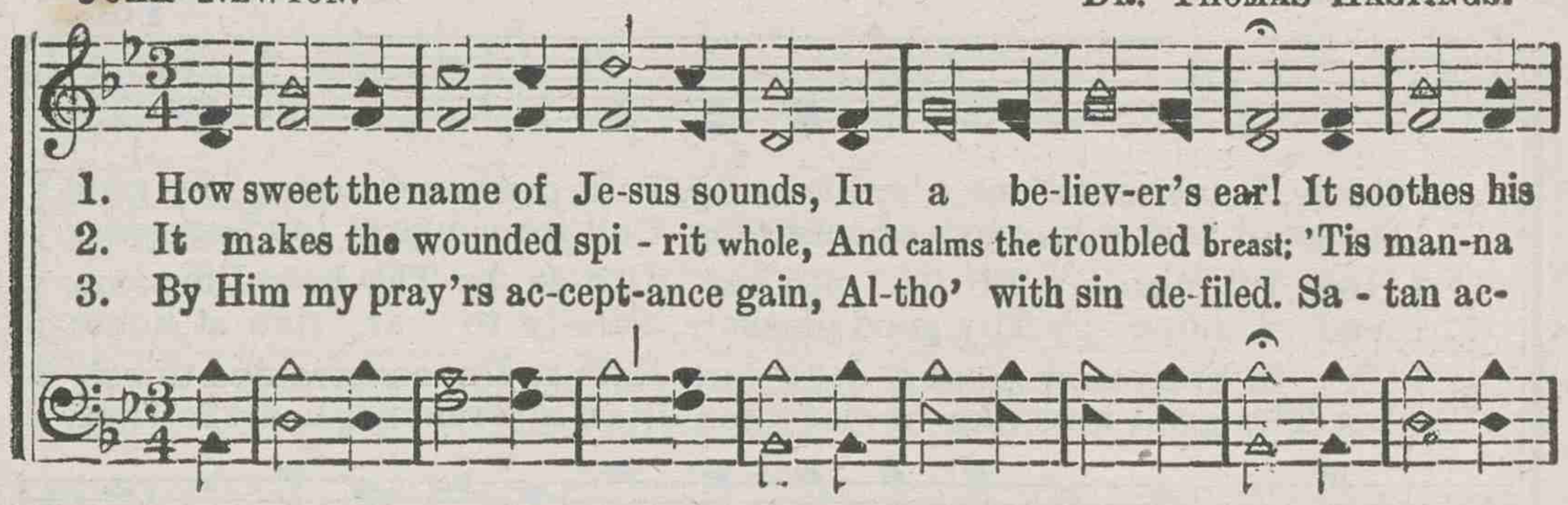


fa-thers died! Land of the pilgrim's pride! From ev'ry mountain side; Let freedom ring.
rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills, Like that above.
tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
land be bright With freedom's holy light; Protect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!



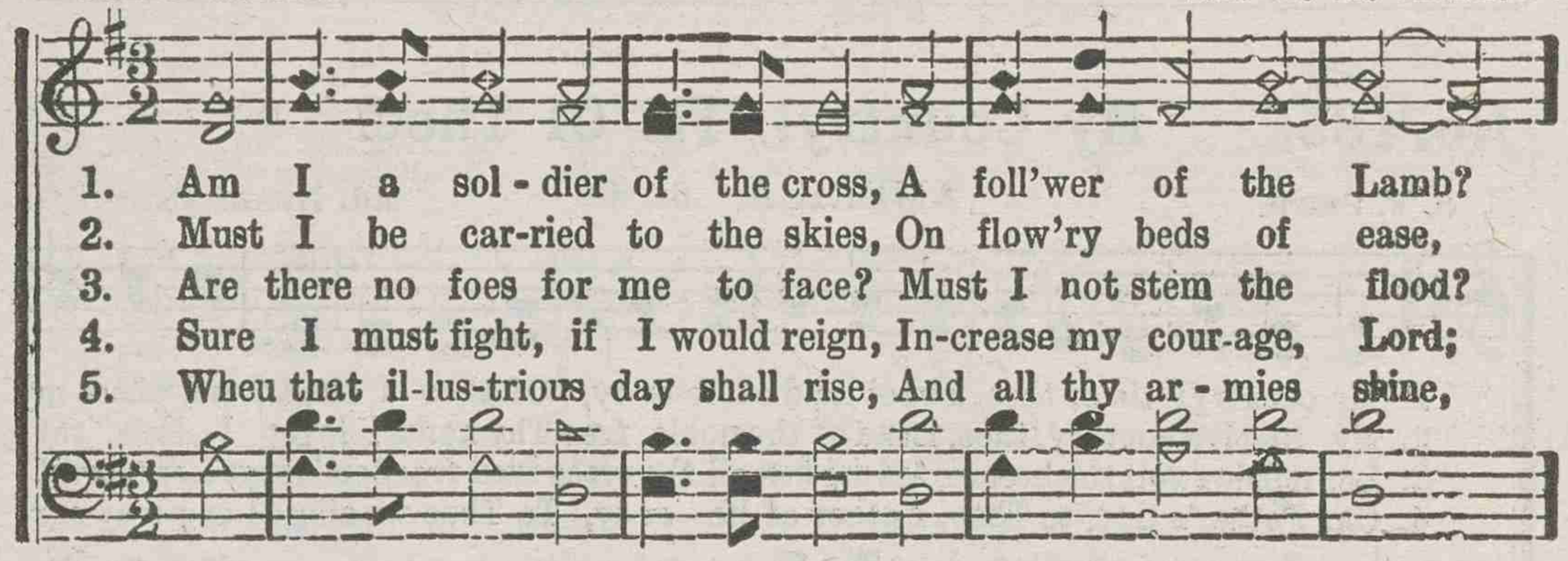
No. 186. Ortonville. C. M.

JOHM NEWTON. DR. THOMAS HASTINGS.



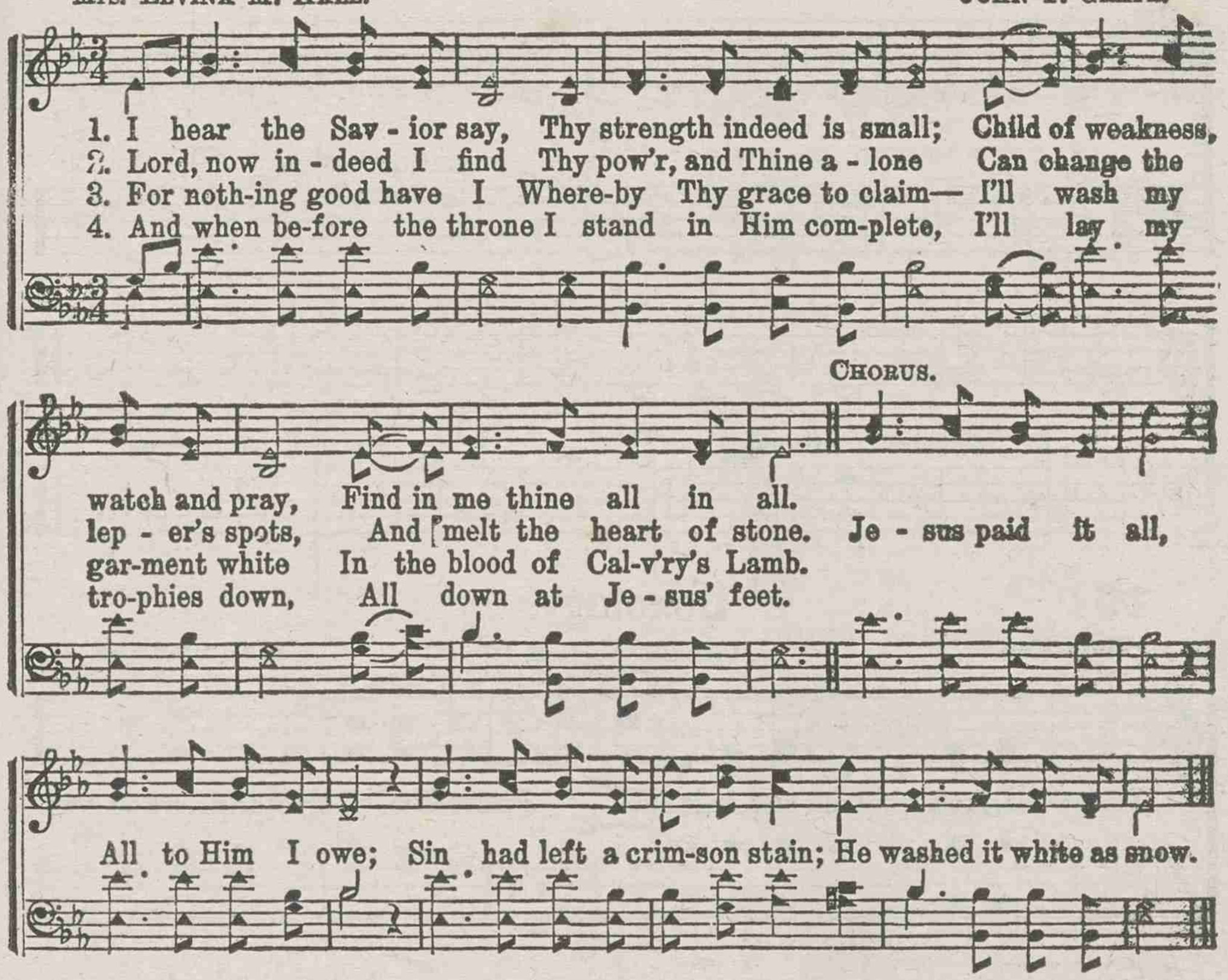
No. 187. Arlington. C. M.

ISAAC WATTS. DR. T. A. ARNE.



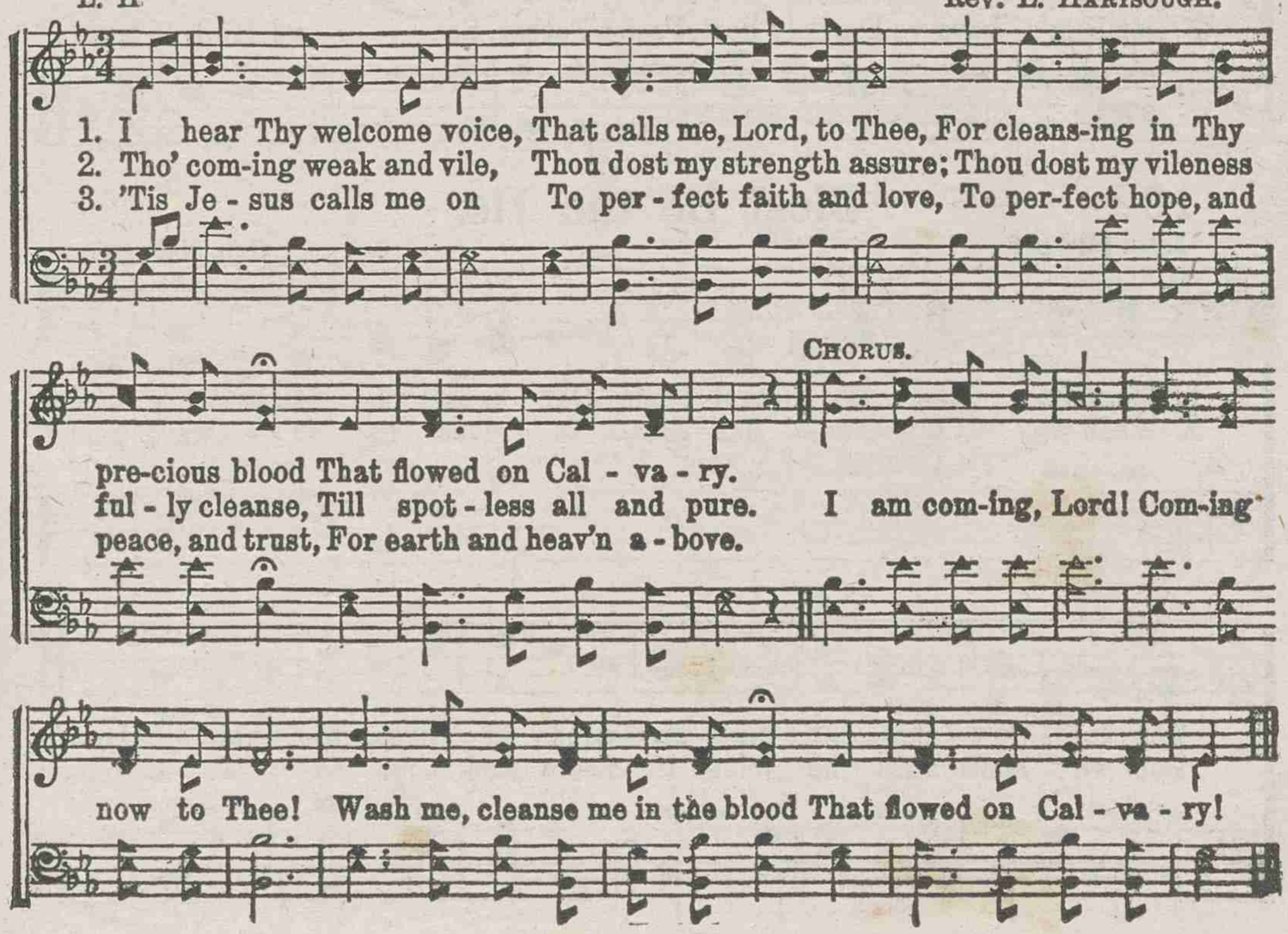
No. 188 JESUS PAID IT ALL.

MRS. ELVINA M. HALL. JOHN T. GRAPE.



No. 189 I AM COMING, LORD.

L. H. REV. L. HARTSOUGH.



190

Doxology.

(OLD HUNDRED. L. M.

G. Franc.



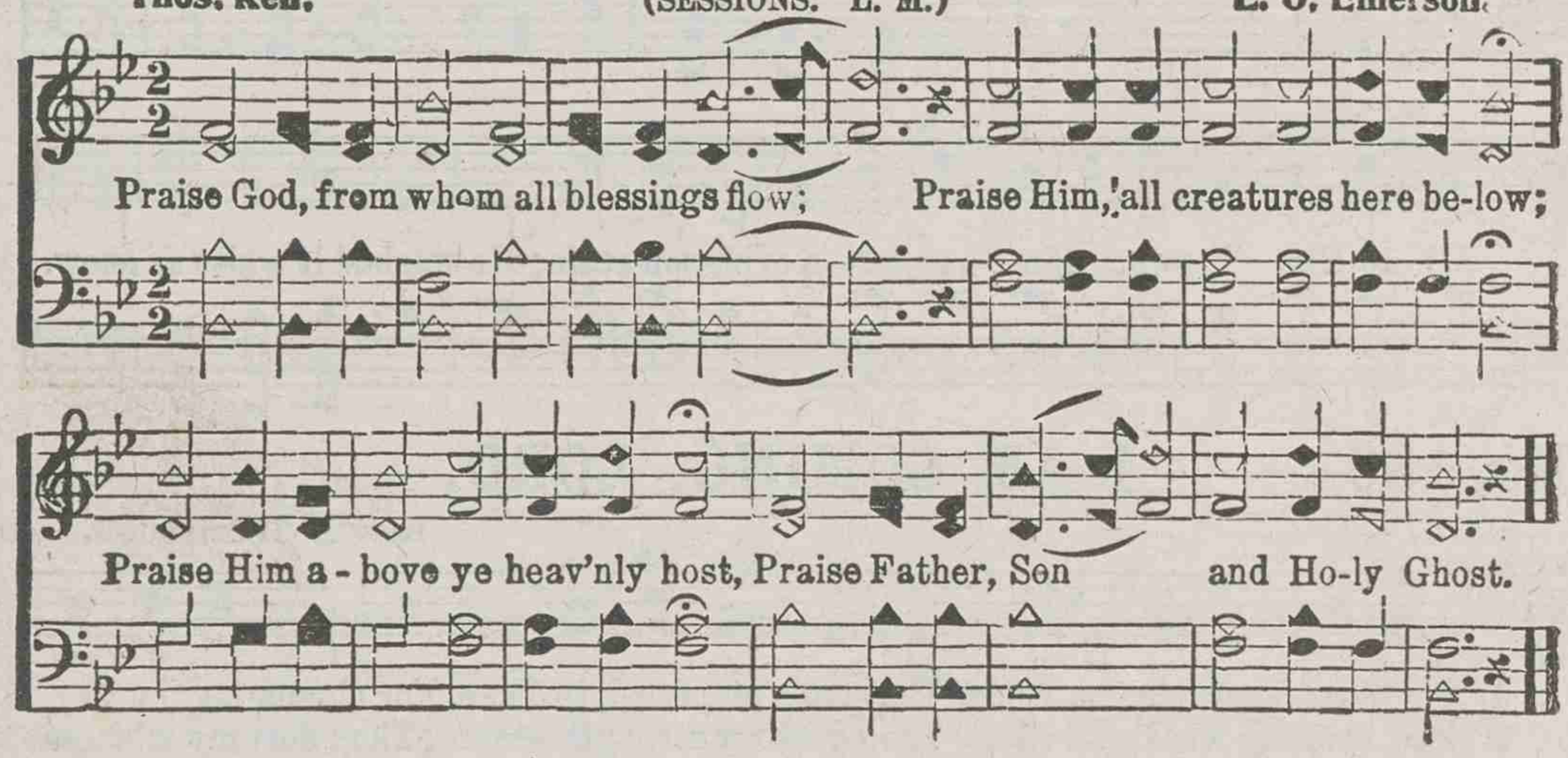
191

Doxology.

Thos. Ken.

(SESSIONS. L. M.)

L. O. Emerson.

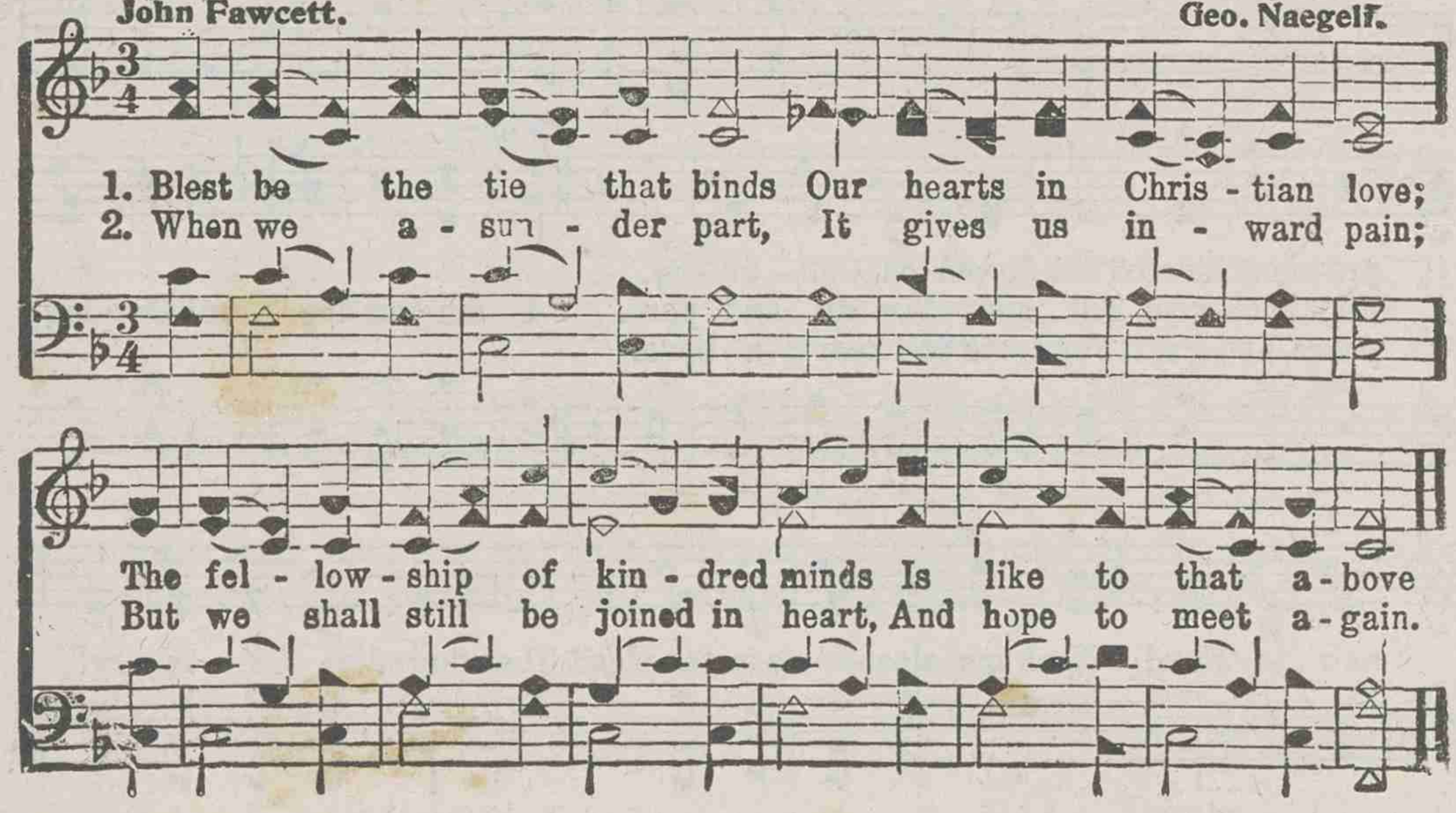


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Blest Be the Tie.

John Fawcett.

Geo. Naegeli.



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N. L.

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FOR
JESUS