# NEW PERFECT PRAISE

James D. Vaughan
Music Publisher
Lawrenceburg, Tenn.

3500

93-014 SP-001555

# NEW

# PERFECT PRAISE

FOR

## Sunday-Schools, Singing-Schools, Revivals, Conventions

and General Use in Christian Work and Worship.

---

AUTHORS:

JAMES D. VAUGHAN

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| B. C. Unseld, | A. M. Pace, | V. O. Stamps, |
| W. W. Combs, | R. N. Grisham, | R. M. Morgan, |
| Chas. W. Vaughan, | W. B. Walbert, | M. D. McWhorter, |
| Wm. M. Golden, | W. W. McGlamry, | J. W. Vaughan, |
| C. D. Williams, | L. A. Gordon, | J. P. Thomason, |
| Otis Deaton, | G. Q. Wigington, | Mrs. R. N. Grisham. |

---

PRICE:

35 Cents a copy, $3.60 per dozen, post-paid.

Either Round or Shaped Notes. Manila Binding.

---

JAMES D. VAUGHAN,

Music Publisher,

LAWRENCEBURG, TENN.

---

Copyright, 1920, by James D. Vaughan.

# PREFACE

## *NEW PERFECT PRAISE*

Is the title of this, our 1920 book. One of our first books was *Perfect Praise.* It was the book that established us in the music business and assured our success. Although that book has been discontinued for some time, people still order it and are disappointed when they learn it is out of print.

Because the old book was so successful, and so many tender memories cluster around it we have decided to name the new book for 1920,

*New Perfect Praise.*

We believe that this is the best book that we have ever published and we pray that it may be the most useful.

May God bless every one who has assisted us in any way in the preparation of this book, and may His richest blessings rest upon those who sing these beautiful songs.

Yours in Song,

JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

# NEW PERFECT PRAISE.

## No. 1. THE SWEET, NEW SONG.

James Rowe. James D. Vaughan.



1. There's a sweet, new song in my heart to-day, And the Lord has placed it there;
2. Ma - ny cares are mine, ma-ny tri - als, too, But my car-ol keeps them light;
3. I shall sing my song till I cease to roam, And my tri - als all are o'er;





That my soul may sing on the homeward way, Whether days be dark or fair.
And it helps my soul to be brave and true, Thro' the watches of the night.
I shall sing it then in my end-less home, For His glo - ry, ev - er - more.



CHORUS.



'Tis a sweet, new song of re-deem-ing love, Such as an - gels sing on high;



And I hope to sing it with friends a-bove, In the hap - py by and by.



James D. Vaughan, owner, 1920.

No. 2.

# SAIL ON.

James Rowe. James D. Vaughan.

1. No mat - ter how wild - ly the bil - lows may roll, Sail on, sail
2. Though trials be - tide us from morn-ing till night,
3. What-ev - er be - tides us a friend is at hand,
4. Each day we are near - er to heav - en and rest, Sail on,

on; Our Pi - lot is a - ble the sea to con - trol, Sail
Cling fast to the Sav - ior and all will be right; Sail
To dear ones who wait on the heav - en - ly strand, Sail
sail on; We soon shall be safe in the home of the blest, Sail

CHORUS.

on, sail on. Sail on, sail on,
Sail on, sail on. Sail on, sail on,

Trust Je - sus to guide ev - er more; Sail on, sail
sail on; Sail on,

on, Sail on to the gold - en shore.
sail on, sail on.

James D. Vaughan, owner, 1920.

## No. 3. TELL THE NEWS O'ER AND O'ER.

James Rowe. Virgil O. Stamps.

1. To the way-ward and the wea - ry in this world of sin and care,
2. That the faint - ing ones may trust Him and their heav - y bur - dens lose,
3. Mak-ing known the great sal - va - tion of the king who waits to save,

Tell the bless - ed news, tell it o'er and o'er;
Tell the news..... o'er and o'er;.....

Let them hear a - bout the Sav - ior who all tri - als waits to share, Tell the
So that hearts that fol-low plea-sure may the bet-ter path-way choose, Tell the
Mak - ing known the love of Je - sus who His life for sin - ners gave, Tell the

*D. S.*—For the glo - ry of the Mas-ter that we wor-ship and a - dore, Tell the

FINE. CHORUS.

news,..... o'er and o'er.....Tell the news.....
Tell the bless - ed news, Tell it o'er and o'er, Tell the news,

o'er and o'er,..... Tell the news..... ev-er - more.....
Tell it o'er and o'er, Tell the news, tell it ev - er more,

D. S.

Virgil O. Stamps, Timpson, Tex., owner, 1920. Used by per.

## No. 4. O HAPPY DAY.

Philip Doddridge, Arr. James D. Vaughan.

1. O hap - py day..... that fixed my choice.....
2. O hap - py bond..... that seals my vows.....
3. 'Tis done, the great..... trans - ac - tion's done,.....

1. O hap - py day that fixed my choice

On Christ, the bless - - ed Son of God!.....
To Him who saved..... me by His love!.....
I am my Lord's,..... and He is mine,.....
On Christ, the bless - ed Son of God, the Son of God!

Well may this heart..... with praise re - joice,.....
Let hap - py songs..... now fill His house,.....
He drew me and..... I fol - lowed on,.....
Well may this heart with praise re-joice,

And tell its rap - - - tures all a - broad.....
And rise in notes ..... of joy a - bove.....
Charmed to confess..... the voice di - vine.....
And tell its rap - tures all a - broad, yes, all a - broad.

CHORUS.

O hap - py day,..... glad, hap - py day,.....
O hap - py day, glad, hap - py day,

James D. Vaughan, owner, 1920.

## O HAPPY DAY. Concluded.

When Je-sus washed ..... my sins a-way!.....
When Je - sus washed my sins a - way, my sins a - way!

He taught me how..... to watch and pray,.....
He taught me how to watch and pray,

And live re - joic - - - ing ev - 'ry day.....
And live re - joic - ing ev - 'ry day, yes, ev - 'ry day.

## No. 5. MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE.

**Ray Palmer.** **Lowell Mason.**

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal-va-ry, Saviour di - vine; Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire; As Thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my guide; Bid dark-ness

while I pray, Take all my sins a-way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!
died for me, O may my love to Thee, Pure, warm and changeless be, A liv - ing fire!
turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee aside.

## No. 6. THE HOME-LIGHTS ARE SHINING.

James Rowe. R. N. Grisham.

1. The path may be long, my heart lack a song, And near me no
2. Tho' ma - ny a care and trou-ble I bear, From doubt I shall
3. Still near-er will gleam each beck-on - ing beam, The home-gate still

earth friends may be; But all thro' the night, so cheer-ful, so bright, The
al - ways be free, For cheer- ing my soul a - long to the goal, The
near-er will be, As years hur - ry by with song and with sigh, The

CHORUS.

home-lights are shining for me. The home-lights are shin-ing for
for me.

me, Their beau-ti - ful beams I can see; Wher - ev - er I roam they

beck - on me home, The home-lights are shin - ing for me. (for me.)

R. N. Grisham, owner, 1920. Used by per.

# No. 7. WE SHALL RISE AND SING.

Virgil O. Stamps. M. D. McWhorter.

1. When the morn-ing of the judgment breaks upon the east-ern sky, We shall
2. Pris - on bars of death can't hold us, when the Saviour comes again, We shall
3. All the sing-ers gone be-fore us will as-sem-ble 'round the throne, We shall

rise, we shall sing; We shall rise to life e - ter - nal,
From the grave we'll rise triumphant,
We shall rise, we shall sing; We shall join in prais-ing Je - sus

FINE.

nev - er-more to sin or die, We shall rise, we shall sing.
and with Christ we'll live and reign,
who has claimed us as His own, Hal-le-lu-jah, we shall rise and sing.

*D. S.*—meet Him in the air, We shall rise, we shall sing.
Hal-le-lu-jah, we shall rise and sing.

CHORUS.

We shall rise, we shall sing, Hap - py prais - es to our
We shall rise, we shall sing,

*D. S.*

ris - en King; When the bonds of death are broken, We shall
ris - en King;

M. D. McWhorter, owner. Used by per,

## No. 8. JESUS IS MY PILOT.

V. O. S. Virgil O. Stamps.

1. Je - sus is my pi - lot, in the time of storm, He is shield-ing
2. When the Lord is near me, bil-lows wild may roll, And I'll fear no
3. When the Savior speaks, the winds and waves are still, An - gry seas of
1. time of storm,

me from ev - 'ry wild a-larm, When the wind is sweeping o'er the storm-y
dan-ger, He will keep my soul, He has nev - er failed me, and He nev-er
life o - bey His bless-ed will, He will keep me safe tho' bil-lows wild may

CHORUS.

sea, I am safe for He is shield - ing me. He's
will, Close to Him I'm cling-ing, trust - ing still.
roar, 'Till I an - chor safe on heav - en's shore.
stor - my sea, On the storm-y,

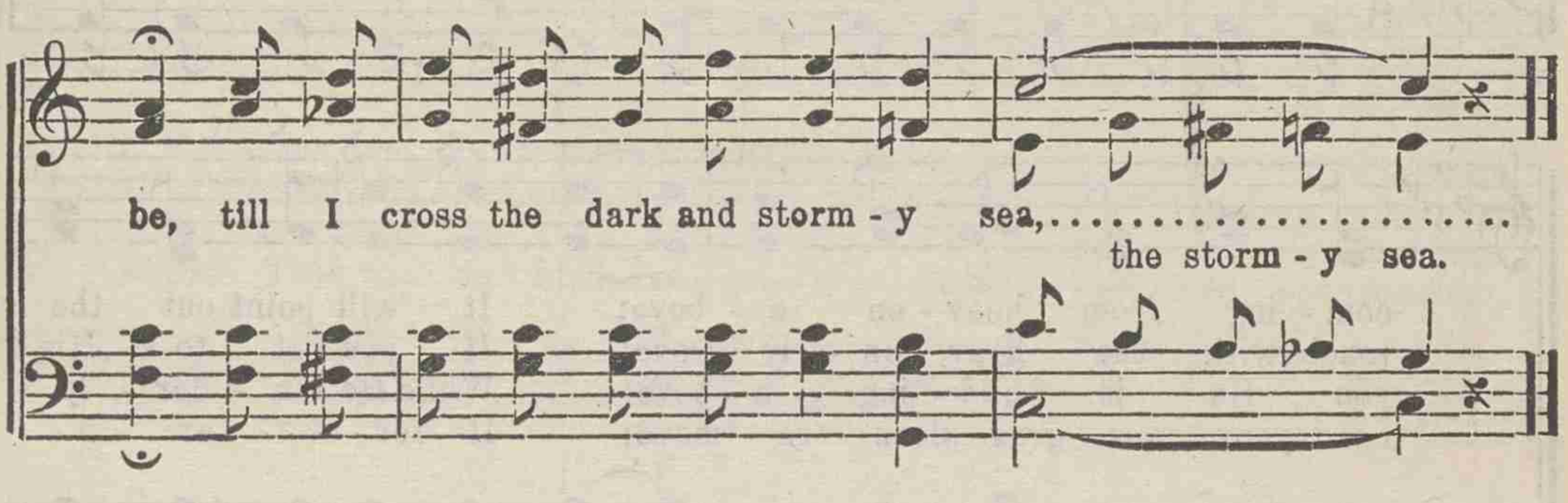
my Pi - - lot, He is guid-ing me, my
troubled o - cean, I am free from all com-mo-tion,

soul from sin is ev - er free, He
and I am hap-py for I know that He will

Virgil O. Stamps, Timpson, Tex., owner, 1929.

## JESUS IS MY PILOT. Concluded.




## No. 9. ONLY TRUST HIM.

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



## No. 10. A WIRELESS MESSAGE OF LOVE.

**James Rowe.** **W. T. Richardson.**

1. There's a won - der - ful mes - sage for souls far a - stray, It is com - ing from heav - en a - bove; It will point out the
2. If your soul is in bond - age, or if your are sad, Get in touch with the heav - en - ly Dove; If you list to His
3. He is try - ing to tell you of heav - en your home, Which for you He is build - ing a - bove; While He ten - der - ly
4. If you wish to be hap - py and pure here be - low, Let the Lord your trans - gres - sions re - move; If for - ev - er a -

pit - falls that hide in the way; 'Tis a wire - less mes - sage of love.
mes - sage you soon shall be glad; 'Tis a wire - less mes - sage of love.
whispers to you while you roam; 'Tis a wire - less mes - sage of love.
bove perfect bliss you would know, Heed His wireless mes - sage of love.

CHORUS.

'Tis a wire - less mes - sage of love,..... And 'tis
4 *v.* Heed His a mes - sage of love, That was,
sent by the Sav - ior a - bove; Do not turn it a - way

W. T. Richardson, owner, 1920. Used by per.

## A WIRELESS MESSAGE OF LOVE. Concluded.

from your spir-it to - day; 'Tis a wire-less mes - sage of love.

4 *v.* Heed His

## No. 11. AN AGED PILGRIM.

**Mrs. S. M. George.** **M. D. McWhorter.**

1. Sav - ior be my strength, my refuge Through my fast de - clin - ing years,
2. While the shad - ows gath - er'round me, Fa - ther, from thy loft - y throne,
3. I can trust Thee, oh, my Sav - ior, As I can no oth - er friend,
4. Oh! Thou art so kind, so gen - tle, How I love Thee, Sav - ior dear,

*rit.*

And my soul shall feel no ter - ror When the long, long night ap - pears.
Let the light up - on my path-way Shine un - til Thou call me home.
Since Thou promised ne'er to leave me, Nor for-sake me to the end.
And up yon - der I will praise Thee For Thy lov - ing kind - ness here.

CHORUS.

Oh! I'm long - ing to be go - ing O - ver on the oth - er shore,

*rit.*

Where I'll nev - er know a sor - row, And temp - ta - tions are no more.

M. D. McWhorter, owner, 1920. Used by per.

# No. 12. SOMEBODY NEEDS JUST YOU.

**Jámes Rowe.** **James D. Vaughan.**

*Good as solo.*

1. Du - ty is call - ing from morn-ing till night, Call - ing for us to give com - fort and light; Oh, do not think you have noth - ing to do,
2. You, and you on - ly, this need can sup - ply; Strange it may seem, but the Mas - ter knows why; Now is the time to be will - ing and true;
3. Pray that the light may come in - to your heart, Pray for the strength you will need for your part; Both will be giv - en, a - bun - dant - ly, too;

CHORUS.

Some-bod - y, some-where, is need - ing just you.
Some-bod - y, some-where, is need - ing just you. Some-bod - y, some-where, is
Some-bod - y, some-where, is need - ing just you.

needing just you; Somewhere this mo-ment there's work you should do. God waits to lead you to someone who needs you; Somebody, somewhere, is needing just you.

James D. Vaughan, owner, 1920.

# No. 13. WELL WORTH TELLING AND HEARING.

James Rowe. W. B. Walbert.

1. There's a sto - ry sweet which the saved re - peat To the lost ones
2. Giv - ing song for sigh, as the years go by, Help - ing lives to
3. Keep it ring - ing out, let it ban - ish doubt, Pointing wea - ry

who give heed, 'Tis a mes - sage of a Re-deem - er's love,
prove their worth, Cheer - ing pil - grims on t'ward the land of dawn,
souls a - bove; Sing it o'er and o'er, tell it more and more,

REFRAIN.

And is glad, good news in - deed. It is well worth tell-ing.....
It is heard a - round the earth.
Bless - ed mes - sage of God's love. tell - ing

well worth hear-ing,.... It fills the world's great need; Ma - ny souls 'tis
For it

lead-ing..... ma - ny cheer-ing; 'Tis glad, good news in - deed.
lead-ing, Oh, 'tis

W. B. Walbert, owner, 1920.

## No. 14. SINGING OF REDEEMING LOVE.

M. D. M. M. D. McWhorter.

1. In the field we toil and sing, In the field our sick - les ring,
2. Toil - ing in the light of grace, Day by day we fill our place,
3. To His prom-ise hold - ing fast, Till the har - vest time is past,

For the Lord would have us bring Gold - en sheaves to Him a - bove;
Hop - ing we shall see the face Of the pre - cious ho - ly Dove;
We shall lay our sheaves at last At the feet of Him a - bove;

Work-ing in the gos - pel light, Help - ing Him with all our might,
Giv - ing out the mes - sage grand To the lost on ev - 'ry hand,
Then His glo - ry we shall see, There for - ev - er we shall be,

*D. S.*—Who our spir - its hath re-stored,

FINE.

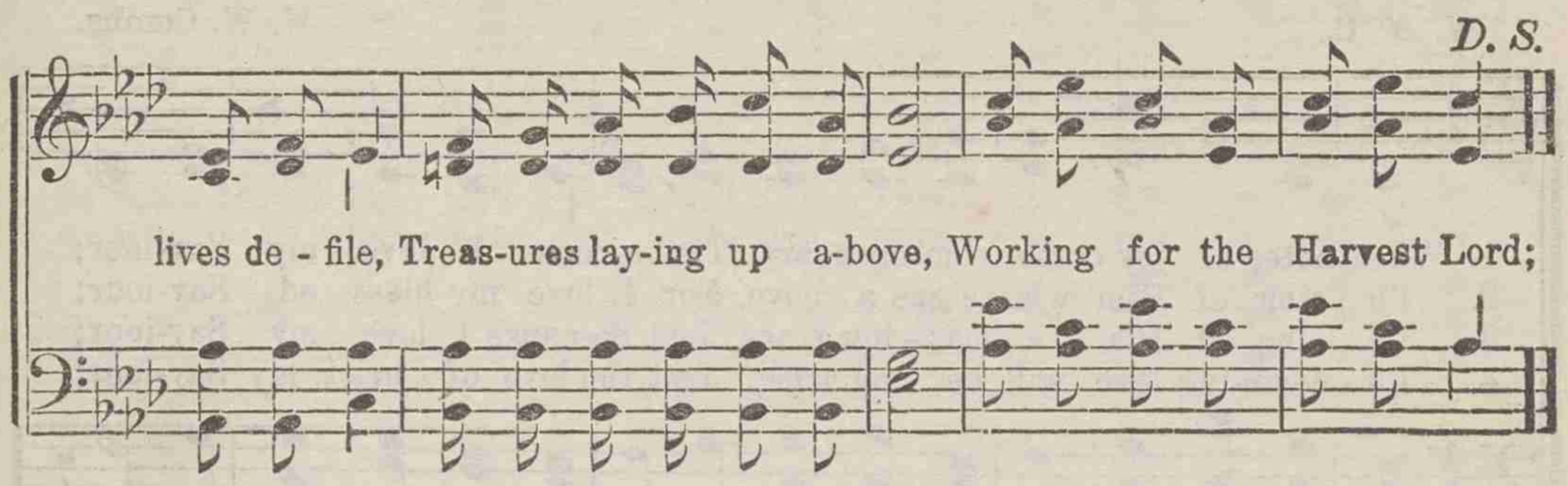
Keep-ing hap - py, pure and bright, Sing-ing of re - deem - ing love.
Do - ing God's di - vine com - mand, Sing-ing of re - deem - ing love.
Hap - py through e - ter - ni - ty, Sing-ing of re - deem - ing love.

win - ing life's di - vine re - ward, Sing-ing of re - deem - ing love.

CHORUS.

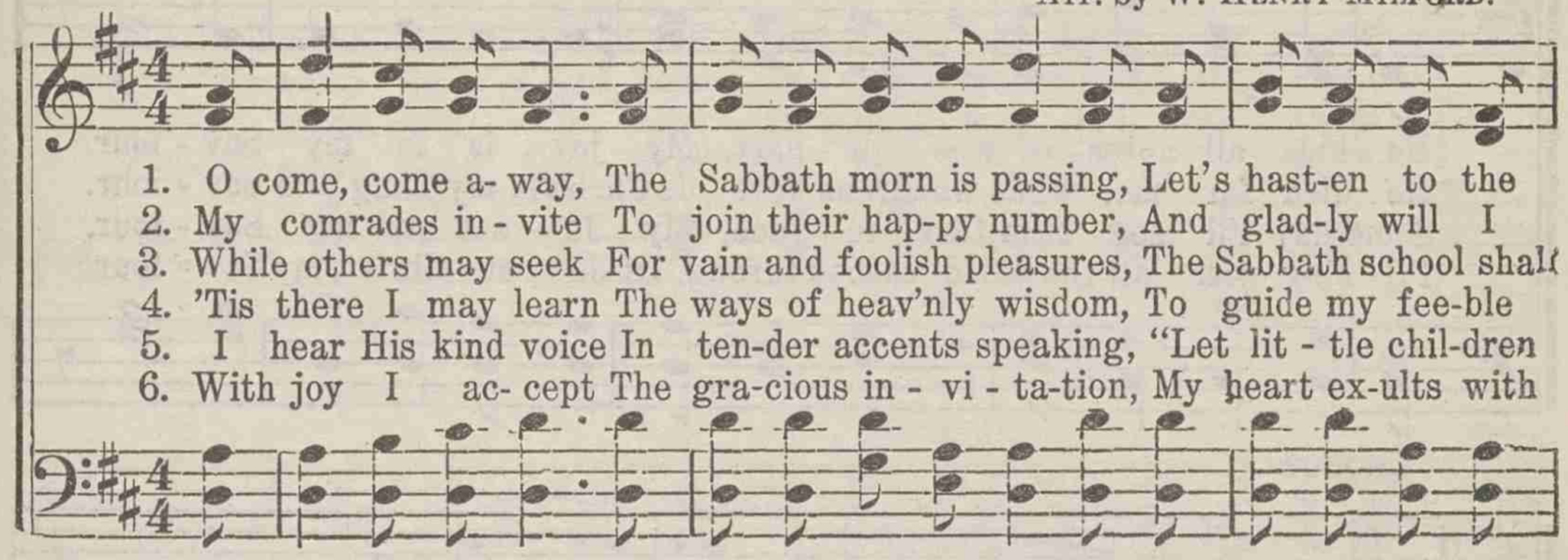
Working, singing all the while, Helping Je - sus with a smile, Letting naught our

M. D. McWhorter, owner. 1920.



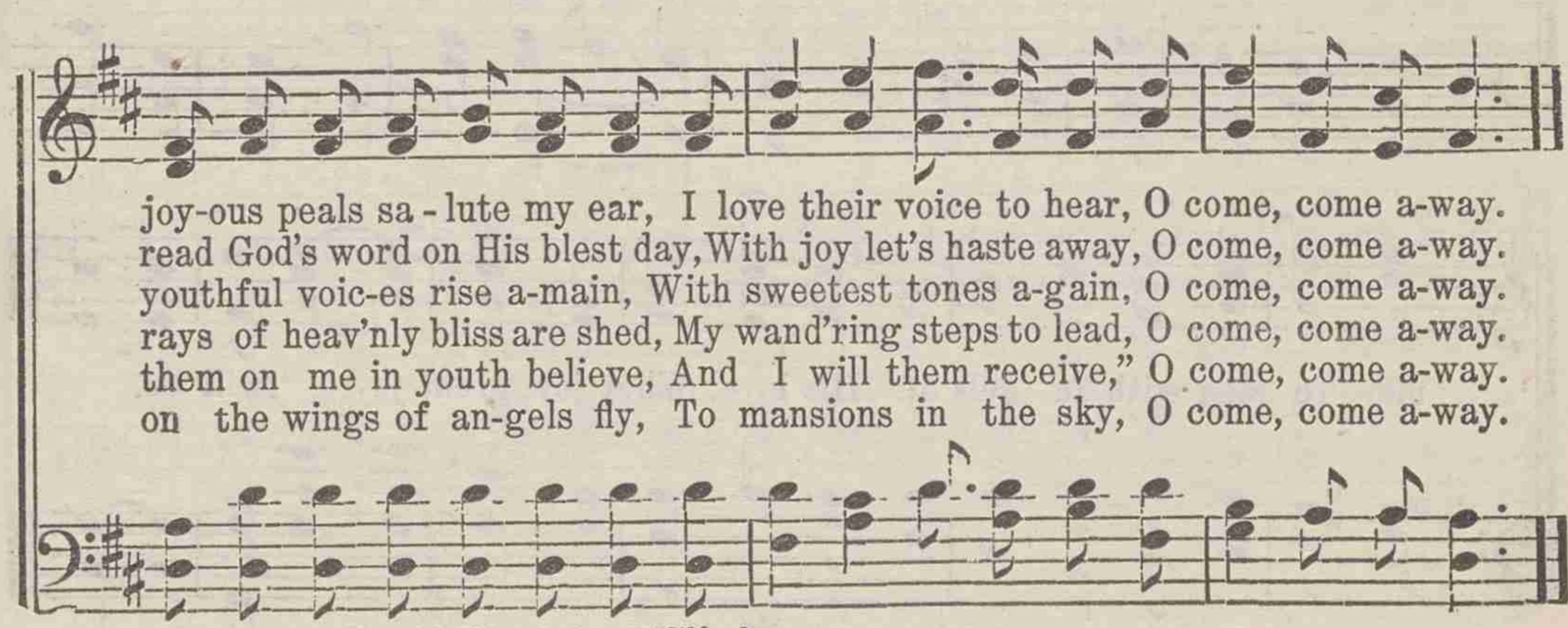

## No. 15. O COME, COME AWAY.

Arr. by W. HENRY MILFORD.










This arrangement owned by Vaughan and Milford

No. 16.

# MY JOY, GREAT JOY.

W. W. C. W. W. Combs.

1. When notes of joy come from my heart, 'Tis be-cause I love my Sav-iour;
2. I'll sing of Him who reigns a - bove, For I love my bless - ed Sav-iour;
3. I'll sing of His a - maz - ing grace, Just be-cause I love my Sav-iour;
4. Re - deem-ing love will be my song, Just the love of Christ, my Sav-iour;

He bids all notes of woe de - part, My joy is in my Sav - iour.
He died for me, what wondrous love Is Christ's, my King and Sav - iour.
Some day I'll see Him face to face, My Je - sus and my Sav - iour.
I'll sing with all the blood-washed throng, Of Je - sus Christ, my Sav - iour.

CHORUS.

With joy, great joy,..... with joy, great joy,..... I'll sing of Je - sus
I'll sing, great joy,

and His love, Of His great love for me;..... What joy, great joy, for
for me,

me To sing with an - gels of His love; What joy, great joy, 'twill be.

W. W. Combs, owner, 1920.

## No. 17. I WANT TO GO TO GLORY SOME DAY.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Adger M. Pace.

1. There is a land by faith I see, I want to go to
2. I'm stand - ing by the si - lent sea, I want to go to
3. What though my lot is hard to bear, I want to go to
4. When I shall hear my Sav - iour's voice, I want to go to

glo - ry some day; A few more days on earth for me, I
glo - ry some day; Right soon my boat will come for me, I
glo - ry some day; I'll soon be through with toil and care, I
glo - ry some day; Oh! how my spir - it will re - joice, I

REFRAIN.

want to go to glo - ry some day. I want to go to glo - ry some
day, I want to go to glo - ry some day; There to
some day, glad day;
sing God's praise, thru unnumbered days, I want to go to glo - ry some day.

Property of A. M. Pace, 1920.

# No. 18. KEEP THE STORY RINGING OUT.

Jame Rowe. James D. Vaughan.

1. There's a won - der - ful Re - deem - er who has died the world to save,
2. There's a friend who stick-eth clos - er than a broth - er all the time,
3. He's a faith - ful, might - y help - er when the ills of life be - tide,

And the foes of God to rout; On the cross He hung for sin - ners,
To the souls that are de - vout; Like a flood of pre - cious bless-ings
And the temp-ter is a - bout; He will keep and lead the faith-ful

there His all He free - ly gave, Keep the sto - ry ring - ing out.
dai - ly is His love sub - lime; Keep the sto - ry ring - ing out.
to the hap - py glo - ry side; Keep the sto - ry ring - ing out.

REFRAIN.

Keep the sto - ry ring - ing out To the souls of
Keep it ring - ing out,
all who doubt, He has suf - fered on the tree, paid the
of all who doubt;

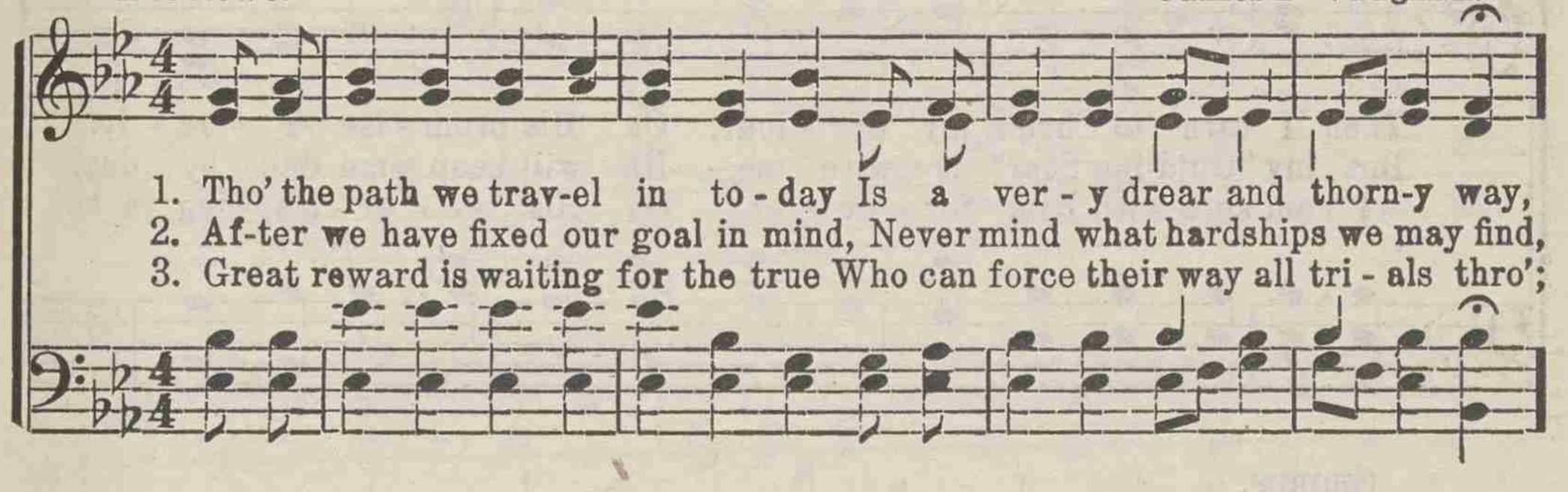
James D. Vaughan, owner, 1920.

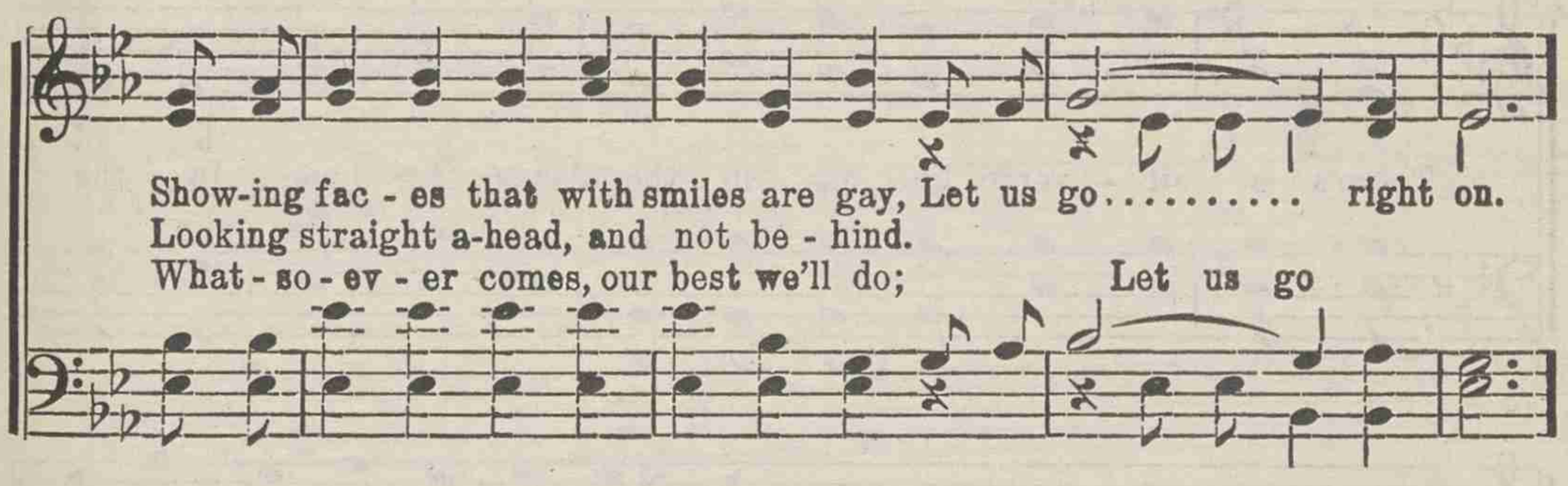
## KEEP THE STORY RINGING OUT. Concluded.

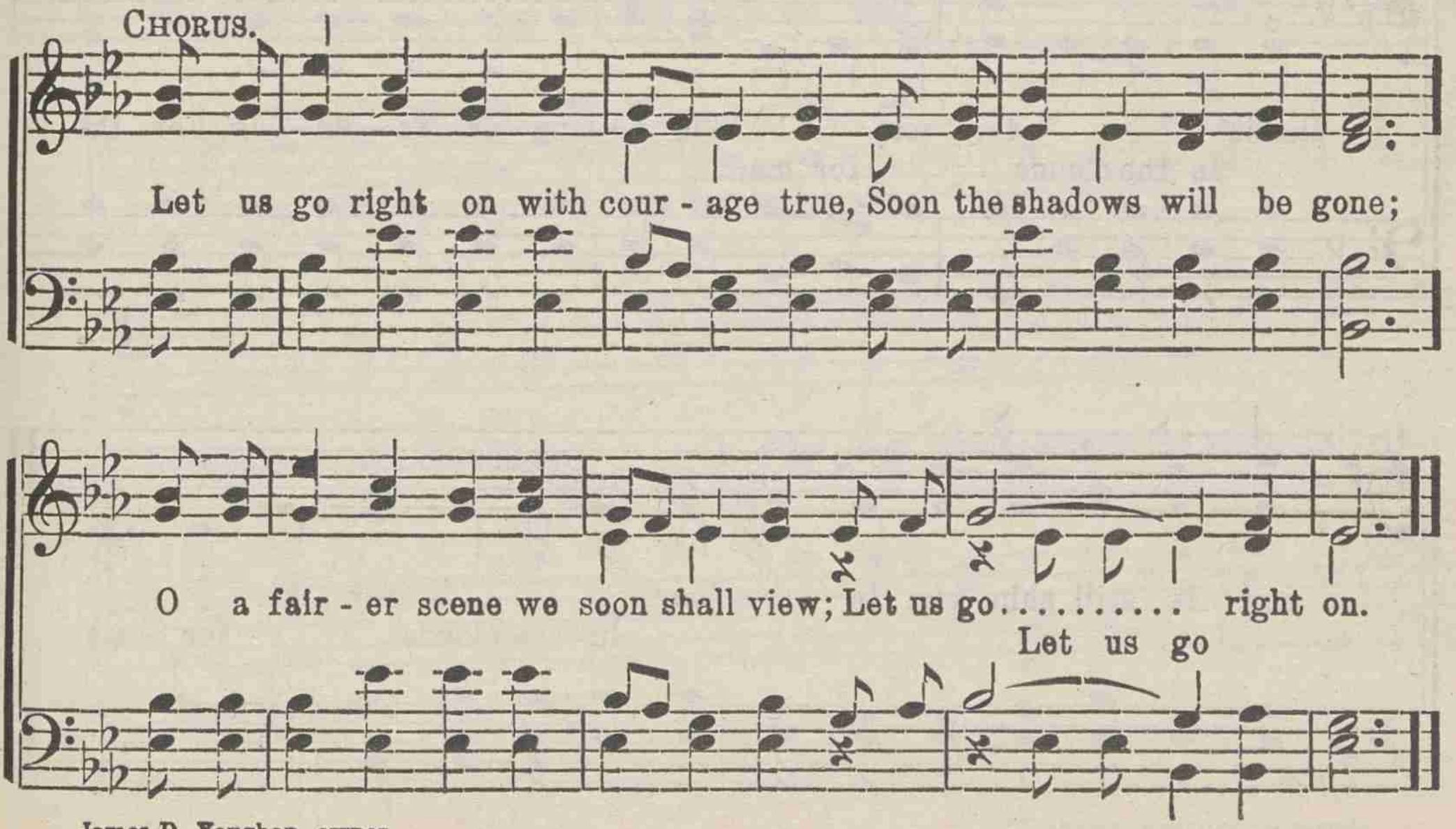



## No. 19. LET US GO RIGHT ON.

Jame Rowe. James D. Vaughan.



## No. 20. A SILVER LINING IN THE CLOUDS.

T. B. Thos. Benton.

1. O how oft the dark clouds gath-er, And the thunders rend the sky;
2. Tho' my sor - rows here are ma - ny, Oft I stum - ble on my way;
3. Since I learned to trust my Sav - iour, I can brave the fierc-est storm;

Then I turn to Christ, my Sav - iour, On His prom - ise I re - ly.
But my "Guid-ing Star" is with me, He will keep me day by day.
I am safe with Him for - ev - er, On His ev - er - last - ing arm.

CHORUS.

There's a sil - ver lin - ing in the clouds for me, In the clouds for me; I'm no long - er re - pin - ing, For the sun is still shin - ing, In the clouds for me.

In the clouds for me;

In the clouds for me.

James D. Vaughan, owner, 1920.

# No. 21. WAITING THE BOATMAN.

Theme suggested to Vaughan Quartet, (Allen, Walbert, Foust and Stamps) while waiting at Ferry on Tenn. river, midnight, July 3, 1917, near Section, Ala.

Words by Vaughan Quartet. Music by VIRGIL O. STAMPS.

1. We are stand-ing now by the si - lent riv - er, Wait-ing the call from the oth - er shore; We are long-ing now soon to meet our Sav-iour, Wait-ing the
2. We are stand-ing now with the darkness 'round us, Watching the light on the oth - er shore; Man-y friends are there watching for our com-ing, Wait-ing the
3. Hark! we hear a sound, 'tis the boatman com-ing, Hap - py are we as he dips the oar; Soon to be on board we'll be safe-ly sail - ing, Thinking of

CHORUS.

boatman to guide us o'er. Waiting the boatman, He will soon be here,
boatman to guide us o'er.
joy on the oth - er shore. He will soon be here,

Read-y to meet Him we will have no fear, Long-ing to see our
We're hap-py,
Loved ones on the shore, Wait-ing the boatman to guide us o'er.
We're on - ly

Owned by Quartet. Used by Per.

# No. 22. SINGING ON THE WAY.

James Rowe. Thos. W. Gholson.

1. In the straight and nar-row path to glo - ry We are sing-ing out the bless-ed
2. To the glo - ry land we all are go - ing, Love for Je - sus our Re-deem-er
3. Brother, turn a - way from sin and sor-row, Peace and gladness from the Saviour

sto - ry Of the love of the Lord to - day; Oh, His prais-es we are sweetly
showing To the thoughtless who live in sin; For to save us He came down from
bor-row, With the tempter no long - er roam; Leave the val-ley where the storm is

voic - ing, For in Je - sus we are all re - joic - ing, Al - ways sing-ing a -
heav - en, And so free - ly was His life-blood giv - en, That the way-ward His
sweeping, Place yourself in the Re-deem-er's keep-ing, And go sing - ing to

CHORUS.

long the way. { Sing-ing on the way, .... ..... Hap - py in His
love might win. { Sing-ing on the way,
"Home, sweet home." { To the ones who roam, ..... Prais-ing Him each
{ To the ones who roam,

love, (Happy in His love,) Singing ev-'ry day (Singing ev'ry day) Of the King a -
day, (Praising Him each day,) We are marching home, (We are marching home,) [*Omit* . . . .

Thos. W. Gholson, owner, 1920.




## No. 23. YES, WE'LL MEET THEM, SOME SWEET DAY.

T. B. Thos. Benton.




James D. Vaughan, owner, 1920.

# No. 24. WILL IT BE AN UNBROKEN FAMILY?

**Words and music by Leonard A. Gordon.**

1. Ma - ny loved ones have gone to that home Where sor-row and care nev - er
   If your soul is redeemed by the blood, Is cleansed by the won-der - ful
2. There the Sav-iour is wait - ing for you, If sin - less your soul is and
   Oh, He wants you to fight a-gainst sin, That heav - en's re-ward you may
3. Let us hon - or His glo - ri - ous name, His grace to the wayward pro-
   All our dear ones will wel-come us there, The glo - ries of heav - en to

come, And to meet you in glo - ry they wait To - day at the
flood, Oh, so hap - py, so sin - less and fair, [*Omit . . . . .*
true; There with all the re-deemed gone be - fore, His name you shall
win; And He wants you to live in His love, [*Omit . . . . .*
claim, That, at last, in that won - der - ful place, With joy we may
share; There to-geth - er glad praise we shall sing [*Omit . . . . .*

beau - ti - ful gate. The Lord will u - nite you up there.
praise and a - dore. That you may be-hold Him a - bove. Will there be a
look on His face. To Je - sus our glo - ri - ous King.

REFRAIN.

hap - py re - un - ion In that beau - ti - ful home of the soul; Shall we
live with our blessed Re-deem - er, While the numberless a - ges shall roll?

Leonard A. Gordon, owner, 1920. By per,

## No. 25. WE NEED EACH OTHER.

James Rowe. (Good as a Solo.) Virgil O. Stamps.

*Slow.*

1. I'm keep-ing close to my Sav - iour, dear, And for His glo - ry I
2. I'm help - ing oth - ers His light to see, And He gives com-fort and
3. I tell the sto - ry wher - e'er I go, And He de-fends me from

la - bor here; We walk to - geth - er a - long the way, And need each
cheer to me; And so we trav - el a - long the road That leads to
ev - 'ry foe; And so, tho' tempted from Him to roam, He keeps me

CHORUS.

oth - er from day to day.
heav-en— our true a - bode. We need each oth-er from day to day,
faith-ful and leads me home.

We need each oth - er a - long the way; He needs my love and my

serv - ice, too, And I need Je - sus to guide me thro'.

Virgil O. Stamps, Timpson, Texas, owner, 1920. By per.

## No. 26. WILL YOU BE READY?

W. W. C. W. W. Combs.

1. Some day your earth - ly race will have been run, Some day no more you'll see the set - ting sun; Pre - pare, pre - pare to sit at
2. The time will come when you must sure - ly die, Too late, too late may be your wail - ing cry: To - day get read - y for the
3. You have no prom - ise of a sin - gle hour, I pray take Je - sus as your Sav - iour now; O, turn your back up - on de-

*rit.*

REFRAIN.

God's right hand With Je - sus and the snow-white band.
judg - ment day, Heed Je - sus' call, do not de - lay. He's com - ing, yes,
struc - tive sin, And wait the com - ing of the King.

sure - ly com - ing, Will you be read - y to meet the Sav - ior? He's

com - ing, The King is com - ing soon, Will you be read - y to go?

W. W. Combs, owner, 1920.

# No. 27. ALL THE WORLD TO ME.

James Rowe. W. B. Walbert.

1. In the light of love com - ing from a - bove, From the One who made me free, Car - ols glad I raise in His ho - ly praise,
2. To His word I cling, of His love I sing, And His ser - vant I will be, Mak - ing known the grace that re - deems the race,
3. I have ceased to stray in the down - ward way, And, though tempted I may be, I shall walk with Him through the shad - ows dim,
4. By and by, a - bove I shall praise His love, By the shin - ing crys - tal sea, And for ev - er - more His dear name a - dore,

CHORUS.

For He's all the world to me. He is all the world to me, His for - ev - er I shall be, He so
He is all..... the world to me ..... His for - ev - er I shall be;

free - ly died, all my sins to hide He is all the world to me.

W. B. Walbert, owner, 1920.

## No. 28. IN THE SERVICE OF GOD.

James Rowe. M. D. McWhorter.

1. In the serv - ice of God we are hap - py and free, Ev - er help-ful and true brave-ly try - ing to be, Tell-ing oth - ers the way to the
2. We will fol - low His way to the cit - y on high, Where His praise we shall sing while the a - ges go by; We will tell of His love both in
3. He will lead us, we know, till the jour-ney shall end, And will be to our souls a most won - der - ful Friend; He will keep us, we know, till our

*D. S.*—With our hearts and our minds on the

FINE.

feet of the King, Finding glad-ness and peace in the prais - es we sing.
sto - ry and song, All the way to the gate with the sanc - ti - fied throng.
tri - als are past, And His glo - ry we see in the homeland at last.

glo - ries a - bove, On the pleasures and joys that are wait-ing a - bove.

CHORUS.

Giv - ing ser - vice true..... to the King
Giv - ing ser - vic - es true to the King that we love, Giv - ing ser - vic - es
we love,..... With our hearts and
true to the heav - en - ly Dove, With our hearts and our minds on the

M. D. McWhorter, owner, 1920.

*D. S.*




## No. 29. DEAR SOUL, COME IN.

**M. D. Ussery.** **Thos. Benton.**




CHORUS.




James D. Vaughan, owner, 1920.

# No. 30. WE SHALL LOOK UPON THE KING.

James Rowe. Mrs. R. N. Grisham.

1. If we trust redeem - ing love till we reach the home a - bove, If we
2. If we fol - low where He leads and de - light in no - ble deeds, If we
3. If we glo - ry in the fight, ev - er march-ing in the light, Till the

quench our thirst at life's e - ter - nal Spring, And re - peat the sto - ry glad
live beneath the shad - ow of His wing, And be true to Him through all
hap - py bells of "Home, sweet home" shall ring; If we bat - tle for the crown,

to the way-ward and the sad, We shall look up-on the beau-ty of the King.
heed-ing glad - ly ev - 'ry call, We shall look up-on the beau-ty of the King.
till we lay our arm-or down, We shall look up-on the beau-ty of the King.

REFRAIN.

We shall look up - on the King, With the
We shall look, we shall look up - on the King, on the King,

saints and an-gels sing; If we lab - or on in love 'till we reach the home a-

R. N. Grisham, owner, 1920.

## WE SHALL LOOK UPON THE KING. Concluded




## No. 31. SING PRAISE TO HIM.

W. W. C. W. W. Combs.




 W. W. Combs, owner, 1920.

## No. 32. WHY MY SOUL KEEPS SINGING.

C. W. V. Chas. W. Vaughan.

1. There is a glad-ness sing-ing now in my soul, I am filled with joy,
2. Dear is the love that Je - sus gives un - to me, Sweet be - yond com-pare
3. Soon all the beau - ty of His home I shall share, Je - sus tells me so,

peace with-out al - loy, Je - sus has saved me, made me per - fect - ly whole,
is the love I share, I am so hap - py for His glo - ry I see,
as I on - ward go, Glo - ries are wait - ing in that home o - ver there,

CHORUS.

That is why my soul keeps sing - ing. (Hal - le- - lu - jah). That is why my soul keeps sing - ing, Hap - py the with joy - bells sweet - ly sing - ing, ring - ing, Love from Je - sus flow - ing, keeps my path-way ev - er ring - ing,

Chas. W. Vaughan, owner, 1920.

glow-ing, That is why my soul keeps sing - ing.
keeps sing - ing.

## No.33 I SHALL SEE THAT CITY FAIR.

T. B. MALE QUARTET. Thos. Benton.

*Melody in 2nd. Tenor.*

1. I am think - ing to - day of that heav'n-ly home, O - ver - there,
2. I shall greet the loved ones that are dear to me, O - ver - there,
3. Best of all, I will meet my dear Sav - vior there, O - ver - there,

*f.*

O - ver - there; Where I'll dwell with Je - sus no more to roam. O - ver-
O - ver - there; Walk the gold - en streets, in that cit - y fair, O - ver-
O - ver - there; Then re - ceive a crown, set with jew - els rare, O - ver-

*D. S.*—There I'll praise my King, of His love I'll sing, O - ver-

FINE. CHORUS. *Melody in 1st. Tenor.*

there, o - ver - there. I shall see that cit - y fair, by and
o - ver - there.
there, o - ver - there. (o - ver - there.)

*D. S.*

by, And shall there be free from care, not a sigh;
by and by, not a sigh;

James D. Vaughan, owner, 1920.

No. 34.

# SONGS OF THE NIGHT.

James Rowe. MALE QUARTET. C. D. Williams.

1. Of - ten the jour - ney grows dreary and sad, Bur-dens grow heav - y that
2. Skies that were stormy are cloudless once more, Paths that are drear-y a-
3. Troubles may come and the storm may descend, Dark may the paths be till

ought to stay light, Yet, by the grace of the One who makes glad, Of - ten we
gain appear bright, While in His praise we our car-ols out - pour, Giv - ing to
faith end in sight, But, to en-cour - age and cheer till the end, Christians will

CHORUS.

have a sweet song in the night.
Je - sus a song in the night. Songs of the night, songs of the night,
al - ways have songs in the night.

Car - ols of cheer when the way is not bright, Tell - ing of rest where

none ev - er roam, Songs of the night are cheer-ing us home.

James D. Vaughan, owner, 1920.

# No. 35. HE WHISPERS SWEET PEACE TO MY SOUL.

**Kate Matkin Spurgeon.** **Virgil O. Stamps.**

DUET.

1. Tho' sin - sick and wea - ry and sad,..... And far from the
2. No mat - ter how heav - y the cares,..... The bless - ed One
3. And when I shall reach that blest land,..... I'll sing while the

longed - for goal;..... 'Tis Je - sus' dear voice makes me glad,.....
keep-eth me whole;.... And ev - 'ry great bur - den He shares;.....
a - ges shall roll,..... And join with the bright an - gel band—.....

QUARTET.

He whispers sweet peace to my soul. He whispers sweet peace to my soul,

I'll praise Him while a - ges shall roll;..... I'll cling to His hand
while a - ges shall roll;

till I reach that bright land, He whispers sweet peace to my soul.....
sweet peace to my soul.

Virgil O. Stamps, owner, 1920.

## No. 36. NEARING THE BETTER HOME.

Solo, Tenor or Soprano; or Duet, Tenor or Soprano and Alto.

**James Rowe.** **Tillit S. Teddlie.**

1. Though ma - ny tri - als are be - tid - ing, Tempt-ing our souls to roam,
2. On His dear prom - is - es re - ly - ing, Feel - ing His guid-ing hand,
3. He shares our joy as well as sor - row, Show - ing His love is great,
4. With heav-en's light their souls a-dorn - ing, Smil - ing, their joy to show,

In Christ the Lord we are a - bid - ing, Near - ing the bet - ter home.
We go a - long, re - joic - ing, sigh - ing, Near - ing the bet - ter land.
And so we wait the bless - ed mor - row, Near - ing the gold - en gate.
Our friends will greet us in the morn - ing Fac - es of long a - go.

CHORUS.

Ev - er in Christ we are a - bid - ing, Dreaming of joys a - bove;

Un - der His wings se - cure - ly hid - ing, Trust-ing His pre-cious love;

{ Trust - ing, cling - ing, Wait - ing for the dawn to come,
{ Pray - ing, sing - ing, Go - ing to the bet - ter home.

Used by per. of Tillit S. Teddlie, 1920.

# No. 37. WE'LL BE HAPPY ALL THE WHILE.

James Rowe. J. W. Vaughan.

1. When we reach the gold - en strand of the soul's e - ter - nal land,
2. When no more the cross we bear, but our Mas - ter's glo - ry share,
3. There be-side the crys - tal sea, through the bright e-ter - ni - ty, We'll be

We'll be hap-py all the while;..... Sing-ing prais-es to the
All the while, Af-ter we have reached the
hap-py..... all the while;..... In His pres-ence ev - er

*D. S.*—singing of His

Lord and en - joy - ing our re - ward, We'll be hap - py.....
gate where our friends in glo - ry wait,
bright, in His love's e - ter - nal light, We'll be hap - py

love with the mul - ti - tudes a - bove; We'll be hap - py.....

FINE. CHORUS.

all the while..... We'll be hap-py
all the while. We'll be hap - py..... all the

while, all the while, In the glo - ry..... of His smile;..... Sweet-ly
In the glo-ry - of His smile;

D. S.

J. W. Vaughan, owner, 1920.

## No. 38. CLIMBING UP THE MOUNTAIN.*

**H. H. Haley.** **Words and Music arranged by V. O. Stamps. H. M. Crane.**

1. We are climb - ing up the moun - tain, to the land of light a-
2. Christ will help us bear our bur - dens and our wea - ry hearts will
3. We shall reach the top in safe - ty, we shall see the Sav - iour's

bove, To the home of end - less glo - ry, to the home of peace and
cheer, We will climb the steep - est pla - ces, and will nev - er know a
smile, If we do not grow dis - cour - aged on the last long, wea - ry

love, Christ, the Lord, is ev - er with us, He is guid - ing
fear, We will trust the One that's guid - ing, we are sure He
mile, We shall gath - er with our loved ones, we shall sing a-

*D. S.*—climb - ing up the moun - tain, to the land of

FINE.

on the way, We are climb - ing up the moun-tain day by day.
knows the way, We are climb - ing up the moun-tain day by day.
round the throne, Prais-ing Him who safe - ly led us to that home.

light a - bove, We are climb - ing up the moun-tain ev - 'ry day.

CHORUS.

Climb-ing up the moun-tain, climb-ing up the moun-tain,
We are climb-ing,.... we are climb-ing,....

Owned by Virgil O. Stamps, 1920.

*Theme suggested while climbing Sand mountain en route to the Stamps' Normal, at Geraldine, Ala., where we were students, August, 1919, Haley and Crane.

## CLIMBING UP THE MOUNTAIN. Concluded.

D. S.

We are climb-ing.... ev - 'ry day; ..... We are
We are climb-ing up the mountain, we are climb-ing ev - 'ry day;

## No. 39. JUST OVER THE CRYSTAL SEA.

T. B. Thomas Benton.

1. There's a cit - y e - ter - nal, with beau-ties su - per - nal, Just
2. We'll meet fa - thers, moth-ers, our sis - ters and broth - ers, Just
3. When the port we are near - ing, the home-land ap - pear - ing, Just

f.

o - ver the crys-tal sea; 'Tis wait-ing in glo - ry, O won- der-ful
o - ver the crys-tal sea; What a won-der - ful meet-ing, O won-der-ful
o - ver the crys-tal sea; There'll be no more weeping, we'll be in God's

D. S.—By faith, love and du - ty, we'll gaze on its

FINE. CHORUS.

sto - ry, Just o - ver the crys-tal sea.
greeting, Just o - ver the crys-tal sea. Just o - ver the crys - tal
keep-ing, Just o - ver the crys-tal sea.

beau-ty, Just o - ver the crys-tal sea.

D. S.

sea, (the crystal sea,) Just o - ver the crys - tal sea, (the crystal sea,)

James D. Vaughan, owner, 1920.

# No. 40. HE KNOWS EVERY STEP.

**James Rowe.** **C. D. Williams.**

1. In the high-way of life, whether pleasure or strife, If you wish to be safe ev -'ry day, Keep the Lord at your side, to en-courage and guide,
2. If you wish to succeed and have all that you need, Be a vic - tor in life's wea-ry fray, Let the Lord hold your hand in this dan-ger-ous land,
3. If in darkness you roam from the path leading home, Make the Master your guide while you may; He will lead you a - long to the kingdom of song,

CHORUS.

For He knows ev-'ry step of the way. Yes, He knows ev'ry step of the way,..... And will walk at your side ev - 'ry day; He a - lone is the guide to the glo - ry - side, For He knows ev'ry step of the way..... of the way, of the way.

James D. Vaughan, owner, 1920.

## No. 41. RING OUT THE MERRY BELLS.

Anon. Leonard A. Gordon.

1. Ring out the mer-ry bells, for Christ-mas has come, A trib - ute bring,
2. An - gels de - scended from the por - tals a - bove, His com - ing told,
3. Let us our greatest prais-es un - to Him sing, Ex - alt His name,

Un - to our King, Hon - or and hom - age an - to Him should be done.
To men of old, For un - to earth was born the Child, Prince of love.
Proclaim His fame, May we be faith - ful to our Sav - iour and King.

CHORUS.

Ring out the mer - ry, mer - ry bells. Ring..... the mer - ry
Ring, ring, ring the

Christ - mas bells; Ring the mer - ry bells, Ring the mer - ry bells,
mer - ry Christ-mas bells;

Ring..... the mer-ry Christ - mas bells, Ring out the merry, merry bells.
Ring, ring, ring the merry Christmas bells,

Owned by Leonard A. Gordon, 1920. Used by per.

## No. 42. JESUS IS KING.

James Rowe. James D. Vaughan.

1. Won-der - ful an-thems of glad - ness swell and ring, Glo - ri - ous
2. Ev - er with joy we will serve the King a - bove, Ev - er with
3. He is the Lamb that was slain for all the world; He is the

prais - es to Je - sus, Lord and King; O - ver the world they are
joy be pro - claim - ing His great love; Moun-tains and val - leys and
Sav - iour whose ban - ner is un - furled; He is the guide that will

swell - ing o'er and o'er, Prais-ing His love and His mer - cy ev - er - more.
plains shall give Him praise, O-ceans and riv-ers and rills His name shall raise.
nev - er let us roam, If we will fol - low His bless - ed foot-steps home.

REFRAIN.

Je - sus is King, hon - or His name,
Je - sus is King, hon - or His name,
Mer - cy and love ev - er pro-claim;
Mer - cy and love ev - er pro-claim;

James D. Vaughan, owner, 1920.

Mil - lions of souls joy - ous - ly sing,
Mil - lions of souls joy - ous - ly sing,

Glo - ry to God, Je - sus is King.
Glo - ry to God, Je - sus is King.

## No. 43. Antioch.

ISAAC WATTS. G. F. HÄNDEL.

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

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

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

# No. 44. 'TIS HARVEST TIME.

T. B. Thos. Benton.

1. The Mas-ter calls for workers tried and true, 'Tis harvest time, harvest time,
2. The grain is plen - ti - ful, but lab'rers few, 'Tis harvest time, harvest time,
3. The Master says, "Go forth in-to the world," 'Tis harvest time, harvest time,

See the grain is bending; O heed the call, for there is much to do, 'Tis
Tell it far and near; Say, can the Lord de-pend, de-pend on you? 'Tis
Gath-er gol-den sheaves; O let the gos - pel ban-ner be unfurled, 'Tis

CHORUS.

har - vest time, har - vest time, a - way, a - way. { O hear the / O hear the call for } { Yes, hear the / Yes, hear the call for }

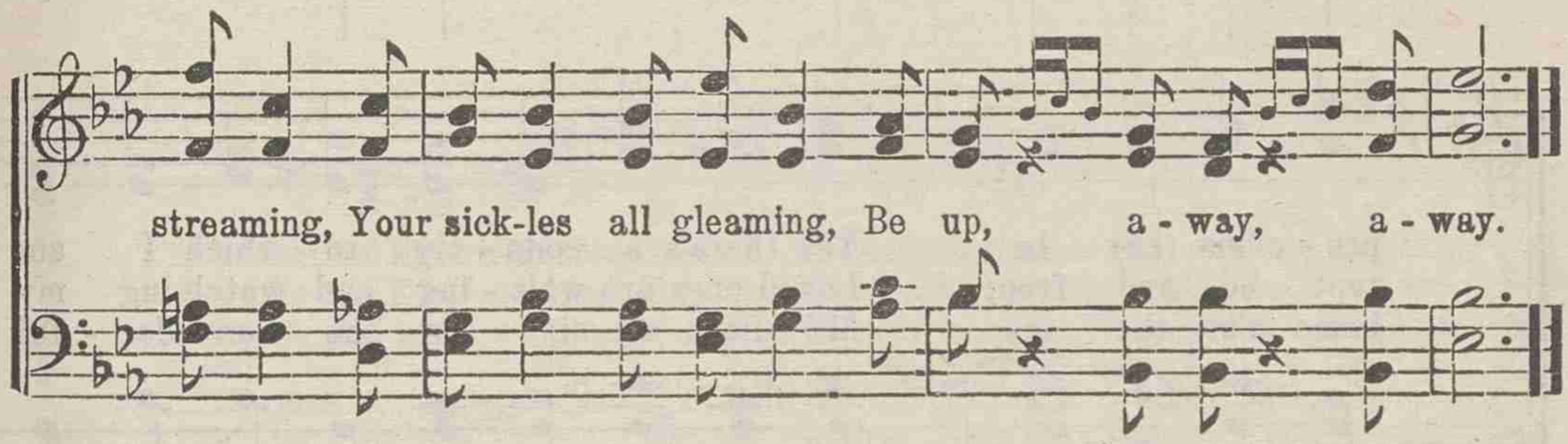
call for work-ers, do not de - lay, But has - ten, o - bey, Be
work-ers, work-ers,

up and a - way, Don't go un - heed-ing, The Sav - iour's
O do not go un - heed-ing, The Saviour's earnest

James D. Vaughan, owner, 1920.

## 'TIS HARVEST TIME. Concluded.



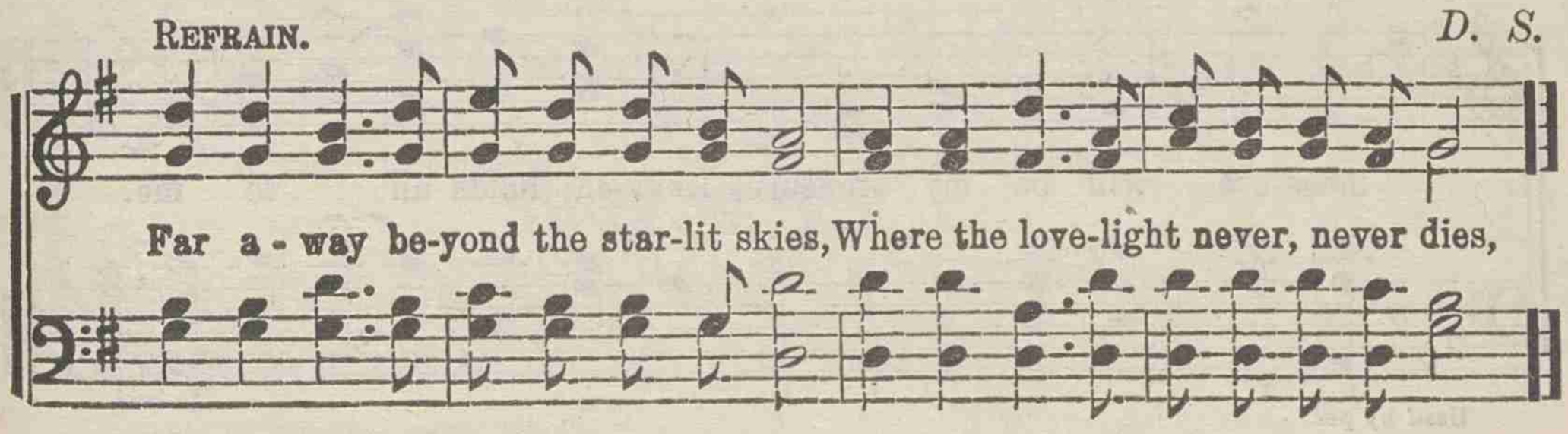

## No. 45. TWILIGHT IS FALLING.

A. S. Kieffer. B. C. Unseld.










By per. of B. C. Unseld.

## No. 46. HEAVEN HOLDS ALL TO ME.

T. S. T. Tillit S. Teddlie.

*Not too fast.*

1. Earth holds no treas-ures but per - ish with us - ing, How - ev - er
2. Out on the hill of that won - der - ful coun-try, Hap - py, con-
3. Why should I long for the world and its sor-rows, When in that

pre - cious they be; Yet there's a coun - try to which I am
tent - ed and free; Loved ones are wait - ing and watch-ing my
home o'er the sea; Mil - lions are sing - ing the won - der - ful

CHORUS.

go - ing, Heav - en holds all to me.
com - ing, Heav - en holds all to me. Heav - en holds all to
sto - ry, Heav - en holds all to me.

me,..... Bright-er its glo - ry will be; Joy with - out
to me,

meas-ure will be my treasure, Heav-en holds all to me.

Used by per.

## No. 47. WINNING THE WORLD.

James Rowe. James D. Vaughan.

1. Scat - ter the ti - dings glad o - ver the val - leys sad, Keep - ing the
2. Preaching the word to men, sing of His love a - gain, Might - y in-
3. Fol - low - ing where He goes, con-quer - ing all our foes, Trav - el a-

standard of light unfurled, Tell of re-deem-ing grace that shall up-lift the race;
deed is the King we love; Tri - als will soon be past, heav-en be ours at last,
long to the cit - y fair; Welcome He will im-part free - ly to ev - 'ry heart,

FINE. CHORUS.

Je - sus is win - ning the wide, wide world. Winning the world,
Glo - ry and joy will be ours a - bove.
Mansions of glo - ry are wait-ing there. Winning the world,

*D. S.*—Winning the whole wide world from sin.

win-ning the world, Showing the lost ones the path-way in;
winning the world,

Win-ning the world, win-ning the world,
Win-ning the world, win - ning the world,

James D. Vaughan, owner, 1920.

# No. 48. MEMORIES.

James Wells. Virgil O. Stamps.

DUET. Very slow.

1. When the eve-ning shad - ows lengthen, When the sun sinks in the west,
2. Gold - en mem-'ries half for - got-ten, Of the friends of long a - go,
3. Moth - er dear in heav - en wait - ing For your boy to wan-der home,

Oft - en times I fall to think-ing Of the loved ones gone to rest,
'Mid the mag - ic of the eve-ning, Come to me in cease-less flow,
Long my wea - ry, wand'ring footsteps In the earth - ly path must roam,

O - ver in that land e - ter - nal, In that cit - y by the sea, Loved ones
Days of careless, hap-py childhood, When a lad at mother's knee, In the
Guide my wayward, errant footsteps, Where-so-e'er my path may be, That when

gone from earth for-ev-er, Watching o - ver there for me.....
gloaming, in the wildwood, Roaming hap-py, care-less, free.....
life on earth is o - ver, I may come back home to thee.....

1. Watching o - ver there for me, for me.

QUARTET.

*p* *pp* *m*

Mem'ries, mem - 'ries, mem'ries of long a - go, Mem'ries of loved ones,

Virgil O. Stamps, owner, 1920.

wait - ing there I know,.... Lord, so guide me, guide my wan-d'ring

feet, So that some day, loved ones a - gain I'll meet. (I'll meet.)

*ad lib.*

## No. 49. PASS ME NOT.

"Whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved."

**Fanny J. Crosby.** **W. H. Doane.**

1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - iour, Hear my hum - ble cry;
2. Let me at a throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief;
3. Trust-ing on - ly in Thy mer - it Would I seek Thy face;
4. Thou the Spring of all my com - fort, More than life to me;

FINE.

:S:

While on oth - ers Thou art smil - ing, Do not pass me by.
Kneel - ing there in deep con - tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief.
Heal my wound-ed, bro - ken spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.
Whom have I on earth be - side Thee, Whom in heav'n but Thee.

*D. S.*—While on oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.

CHORUS. *D. S.*

Sav - iour, Sav - iour, hear my hum - ble cry,

# No. 50. JESUS WALKS WITH ME.

JAMES ROWE. W. W. McGLAMRY.

1. How hap - py I am..... with Cal - va - ry's Lamb.....
2. He light-ens each load..... and brightens the road,.....
3. He tells me of rest..... and joy with the blest,.....
4. How hap - py am I..... with Je - sus so nigh,.....

1. How happy I am with Calvary's Lamb

Be - side me ev - - - 'ry day!..... How sweetly I
When skies are o - - - ver cast;..... And He will be
That will be mine..... at home..... He tells of a
My soul o'erflows..... with praise;..... And, O I shall

Be - side me ev - 'ry day! ev - 'ry day!

sing,..... how lov - ing - ly cling..... To Him a -
near..... to com - fort and cheer..... Till tri - als
fair,..... bright pal - ace up there..... From which I
sing..... of Je - sus my King.....Throughout un -

How sweetly I sing, how lovingly cling

CHORUS.

long..... the way! (blest way!) He walks with me,
all..... are past. (all past.)
shall..... not roam. (not roam.)
num - - bered days.( blest days.)

To Him a-long He walks with me,..... He

Covered by Publisher's copyright.

## JESUS WALKS WITH ME. Concluded.

He talks with me, He guides me day by
talks with me,..... He guides me day.....

day,..... And so I smile..... and sing all the
yes, day by day, And so I smile

while,..... A - long the home - ward way.....
and sing all the while, Along the home - - ward, homeward way.

## No. 51. LOTTIE.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE. WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. How gen - tle God's commands, How kind His pre-cepts are! Come,
2. Be-neath His watch-ful eye His saints se - cure - ly dwell; That
3. Why should this anxious load Press down your wea-ry mind? Haste
4. His goodness stands approved, Unchanged from day to day; I'll

cast your bur - dens on the Lord, And trust His con - stant care.
hand that bears all na - ture up Will guide His chil - dren well.
to your heav'n-ly Father's throne, And sweet refreshment find.
drop my bur - den at His feet, And bear a song a - way.

## No. 52. IN THE GOSPEL HIGHWAY.

James Rowe. J. W. Vaughan.

1. I've left my heav - - - y bur-den with the Lord, The light of
2. He found me in..... the val - ley, lost and sad, With ma-ny
3. I hope to see..... Him soon where angels sing, Up - on the

1. I've left my heav - y bur-den

love..... is on my brow;..... And pressing on - - -
sins..... up - on my soul;..... He whis-pered par - - -
fair..... ce - les - tial shore;..... I hope to rest.....

The light of love is on my brow; And pressing on-

:8:

ward to the great reward, I'm in the gos - - pel high-way now.....
don sweet and made me glad, And now I'm un - - der His con - trol.....
with my e - ter-nal King, In that sweet home..... for ev-er - more.....

I'm in the gospel the highway now.

*D. S.*—I'm in the gos - - - pel highway now.....

FINE.

**CHORUS.**

I'm on the way to glo - ry land,
I'm on the way..... to glo - ry land,.....

And I've a Friend who holds my hand;.....
And I've a Friend..... who holds my hand, who holds my hand,

D. S.

The light of love..... is on my brow,.....
The light of love is on my brow,

## No. 53. ALL WILL BE WELL.

T. S. T. Tillit S. Teddlie.

1. All will be well when the morning dawns, All will be well, all will be well;
2. God will provide ev-'ry need for me, All will be well, all will be well;
3. Christ will be near when I'm crossing o'er, All will be well, all will be well;

Weep-ing and heartaches will all be gone, All will be well up there.
Why should I fear, tho' I can not see? All will be well up there.
Loved ones will shout on the heav'nly shore, and All will be well up there.

CHORUS.

All will be well, all will be well, All will be well in the bye and bye,

Naught will I fear as I cross the val-ley, All will be well up there.

Tillit S. Teddlie, owner. 1920.

## No. 54. CLOSE TO THE KING.

James Rowe. A. M. DeBerry.

1. In the paths of light and peace, Day by day my joys in - crease, For my
2. Sore-ly tempt - ed I shall be, Ere His bless - ed face I see; But in
3. Soon in glo - ry I shall stand At my blessed Lord's right hand, And shall

soul is fac - ing glo - ry ev - 'ry day; Neith-er foe nor storm I fear,
His dear pres-ence ev - er I shall stay; His dear hand is hold - ing mine,
praise Him thru the end-less hap - py day; Yes, my spir - it will a - dore

Whether bright the day or drear, For I'm keeping close to Je-sus all the way.
And I nev - er shall re - pine, For I'm keeping close to Je-sus all the way.
Him with angels ev - er-more, For I'm keeping close to Je-sus all the way.

CHORUS.

I'm close to Him..... and all is well,.....
I'm close to Him and all is well,
And all the way..... His praise I swell;
And all the way His praise I swell;.....

Stamps and DeBerry, owners, 1920.

## CLOSE TO THE KING. Concluded.




## No. 55. "ALMOST PERSUADED."

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

# No. 56. WHERE JESUS IS WILL BE HEAVEN.

J. R. B. 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 heaven for me,) 'Twill be heaven for me, ('Twill be heaven for me,)

Property of J. R. Bickerstaff, 1919. Used by per.

## WHERE JESUS IS WILL BE HEAVEN. Concluded.

D. S.

Where Je - sus is, (Where Je-sus is,) will be heav - en for me.

## No. 57. SWEET BY AND BY.

S. Fillmore Bennett. Joseph P. Webster.

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can see it a - far,
2. We shall sing on that beau-ti-ful shore The me - lo - di-ous songs of the blest,
3. To our boun-ti - ful Fa-ther a - bove We will of - fer our trib-ute of praise

For the Fa-ther waits o - ver the way To pre-pare us a dwelling place there.
And our spir-its shall sor-row no more, Not a sigh for the bless-ing of rest.
For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the blessings that hal - low our days.

CHORUS.

1

In the sweet by and by We shall meet on the beau-ti-ful
by and by, In the sweet by and by

2

shore, by and by We shall meet on the beau-ti-ful shore.
by and by, In the sweet by and by

No. 58.

# BEAR THE LIGHT.

**Birdie Bell.** **W. S. Tidwell.**

1. Where the darkness gathers, Where the shadows dwell, Bear the light!
2. Where the shades are deepest, Let it bright-ly shine, Bear the light!
3. Sin has cast its shad - ow, But this work is thine, Bear the light!

Bear the light! Till its rays of glo - ry all the gloom dis - pel,
Bear the light! To the homes of sor - row, where the souls re - pine,
Bear the light! Tell sal - va - tion's sto - ry, full of love di - vine,

REFRAIN.

Bear the light! Bear the light! Bear the light, O
Bear the light! Bear the gospel light! Bear the light,..... O bear the
bear the gospel light! Send its rays where lives are sad and drear,
gos - pel light; Send its rays.... where lives are drear,..... Bear the
Bear the light where souls a - bide in night, Let it flash with
light..... where souls a - bide in night, Let it flash with radiance

W. S. Tidwell, owner, 1915, Used by per.

radiance bright and clear. Bear the light.... O let it shine, so brightly shine, Send its
Bear the light, O let it brightly shine,

rays..... a-far and near,..... Bear the light ..... that tells of
Sends its rays a-far and near, Bear the light that

life di - vine, Fill the world..... with hope and cheer.....
tells of life di-vine, Fill the world with hope, with hope and cheer.

## No. 59. HURSLEY. L. M.

John Kebel. Arr. by Wm. H. Monk.

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep, My wear-ied eye - lids gen - tly steep,
3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For with-out Thee I can - not live;
4. Be near to bless me when I wake, Ere thro' the world my way I take;

O may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy ser - vant's eyes.
Be my last tho't, how sweet to rest For - ev - er on my Sav - viour's breast.
A - bide with me when night is nigh, For without Thee I dare not die.
A - bide with me till in Thy love I lose my - self in heav'n a - bove.

# No. 60. I Heard my Mother Call my Name in Prayer.

**E. M. B.** To my Mother. **E. M. Bartlett.**

*May be used as Soprano and Alto Duet.*

1. While kneel-ing by her bed-side in the cot-tage on the hill, My moth-er prayed her bless-ing on me there; She was talk-ing then to Je-sus, while ev-'ry-thing was still, And I heard my moth-er call my
2. She was anxious for her boy to be just what he ought to be, And she asked the Lord to take him in His care; Just the words I can't re-member, but I know she prayed for me, For I heard my moth-er call my
3. How my heart was touched and tendered by the pray'r that mother prayed! I can al-most see her form now kneeling there As she told her Lord and Sav-iour just how far I from Him strayed, Yes, I heard my moth-er call my
4. Then I gave my heart to Je-sus and am liv-ing now for Him, And some day I'll go to meet Him in the air; For He heard my moth-er pray-ing, and has saved my soul from sin, Yes, He heard my moth-er call my

CHORUS.

name in prayer. Yes, I heard my moth-er call my name in prayer, She was pour-ing out her heart to Je-sus there; Then I gave my heart to Him,

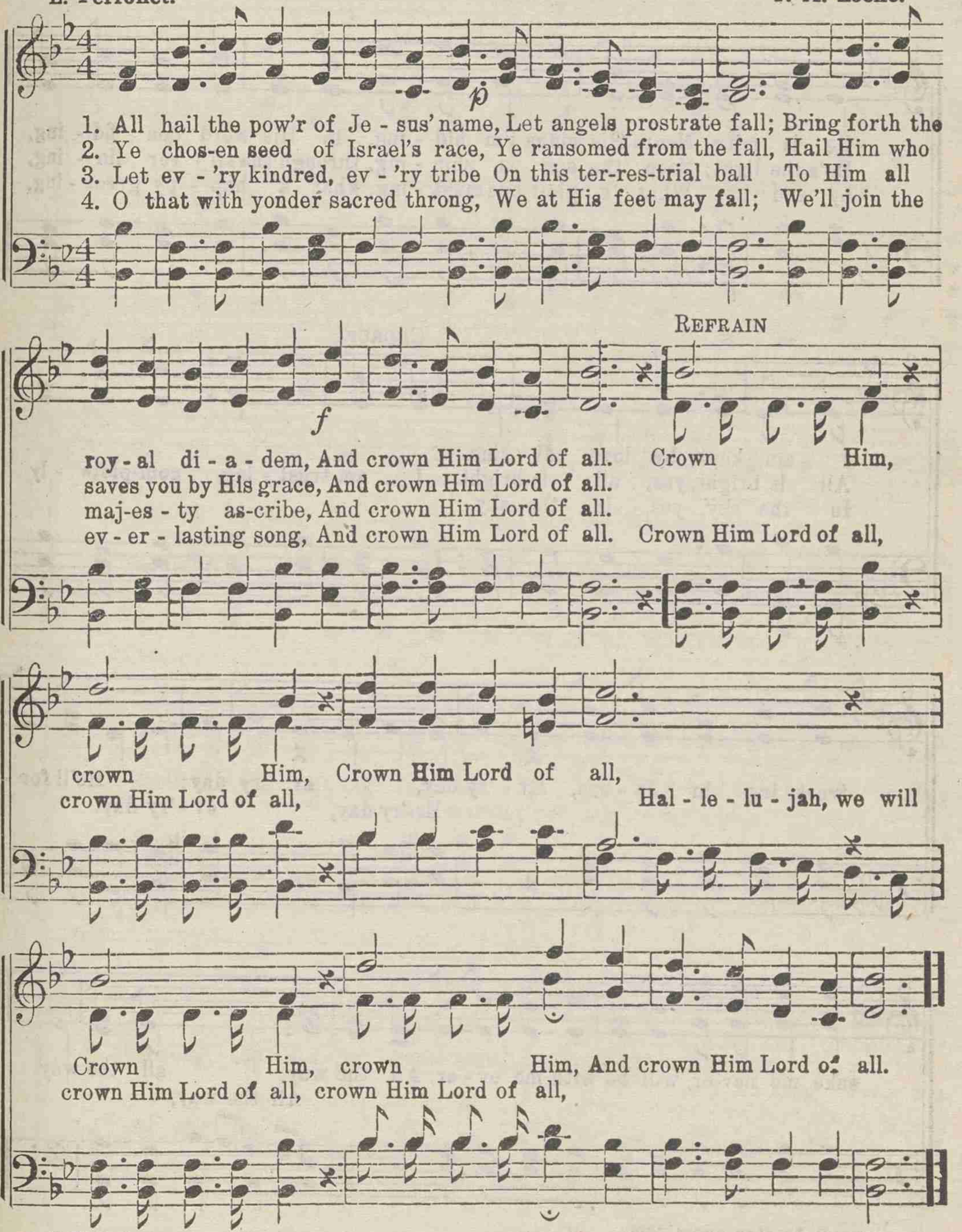
Copyright, 1919, by E. M. Bartlett. Used by per.

## I Heard my Mother Call my Name in Prayer. Concluded.




## No. 61. CROWN HIM LORD OF ALL.

E. Perronet. T. M. Locke.




T. M. Locke, owner. By per.

## No. 62. TRUSTING, COMPLETELY TRUSTING.

T. B. Thos. Benton.

1. I am safe - ly kept by the love of Je - sus, I am His and
2. When the dark days come I can go to Je - sus, He's the light, yes,
3. What a joy to know, I will be with Je - sus, By and by, yes,

He is mine; Neath His wings I'm hid - ing, in His word con - fid - ing,
He's the light; Soon the sun is shin - ing, through the sil - ver lin - ing,
by and by; What a glo-rious meet - ing, what a hap - py greet - ing,

CHORUS.

I am kept by love di - vine.
All is bright, yes, all is bright. I am trust - ing, com-plete - ly
In the sky, yes, in the sky.

trust - ing in Je - sus, Ev - 'ry day, ev '-ry day; He'll for -
Ev-'ry day, ev - 'ry day.

sake me nev-er, will be with me ev - er, All the way, all the way.
All the way,

James D. Vaughan, owner, 1920.

## No. 63. LOOKING FOR ME.

Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord,—they rest from their labors, and their works do follow them.—Rev. 14: 13.

J. H. V. J. H. Vernon.

*Slow with expression.*

1. My feet are wea - ry, the path is drear - y, Some one is
2. No more re - pin - ing, the love-light's shin - ing, Some one is
3. Sweet peace they're sharing, be - yond com - par - ing, Some one is
4. To Je - sus cling-ing, this sto - ry sing - ing, Some one is

look - ing for me; The cross seems lighter, as hope grows brighter, Some
look - ing for me; My days of sor - row will end to - mor - row, Some
look - ing for me; They wait my com-ing, when thro' life's roam-ing, Some
look - ing for me; He saves com-plete-ly, Je - sus so sweet - ly, Some

Refrain.

one is look-ing for me. Some one is look-ing for me, . . . . . and wait-ing for me,

Some one is look-ing for me, . . . . . Up yon-der in glo - ry they're sing-ing the sto - ry, Some one is look - ing for me. . . . . and waiting for me, and wait-ing for me.


J. H. Vernon, owner. By per.

# No. 64. O MORNING GLAD.

**James Rowe.** **J. O. Bearden.**

DUET. *Alto or Soprano and Tenor.*

1. O morn-ing glad when I shall rest With that dear Friend who loves me best!
2. O morn-ing glad when I shall sing With-in the pal - ace of my King,
3. O morn-ing glad when with mine own, I shall be - hold Him on His throne,
4. O morn-ing glad when God's dear Son Shall greet me with the words "Well done,"

O dawn of joy when I shall see The face of Him who died for me!
And with the saints and an-gels there, His matchless glo - ry ev - er share!
And bend-ing low, ex - alt, a - dore My gra-cious King for ev - er - more!
And His dear smile shall beam for me, And I safe home at last shall be!

REFRAIN.

O morn-ing glad, ..... ..... O dawn of joy,. .....
O morn-ing glad, O dawn of joy,

When there I shall..... my song em - ploy,. .... .....
When there I shall my song em - ploy,

In His dear praise, ..... with Him to be ..... .....
In His dear praise, with Him to be

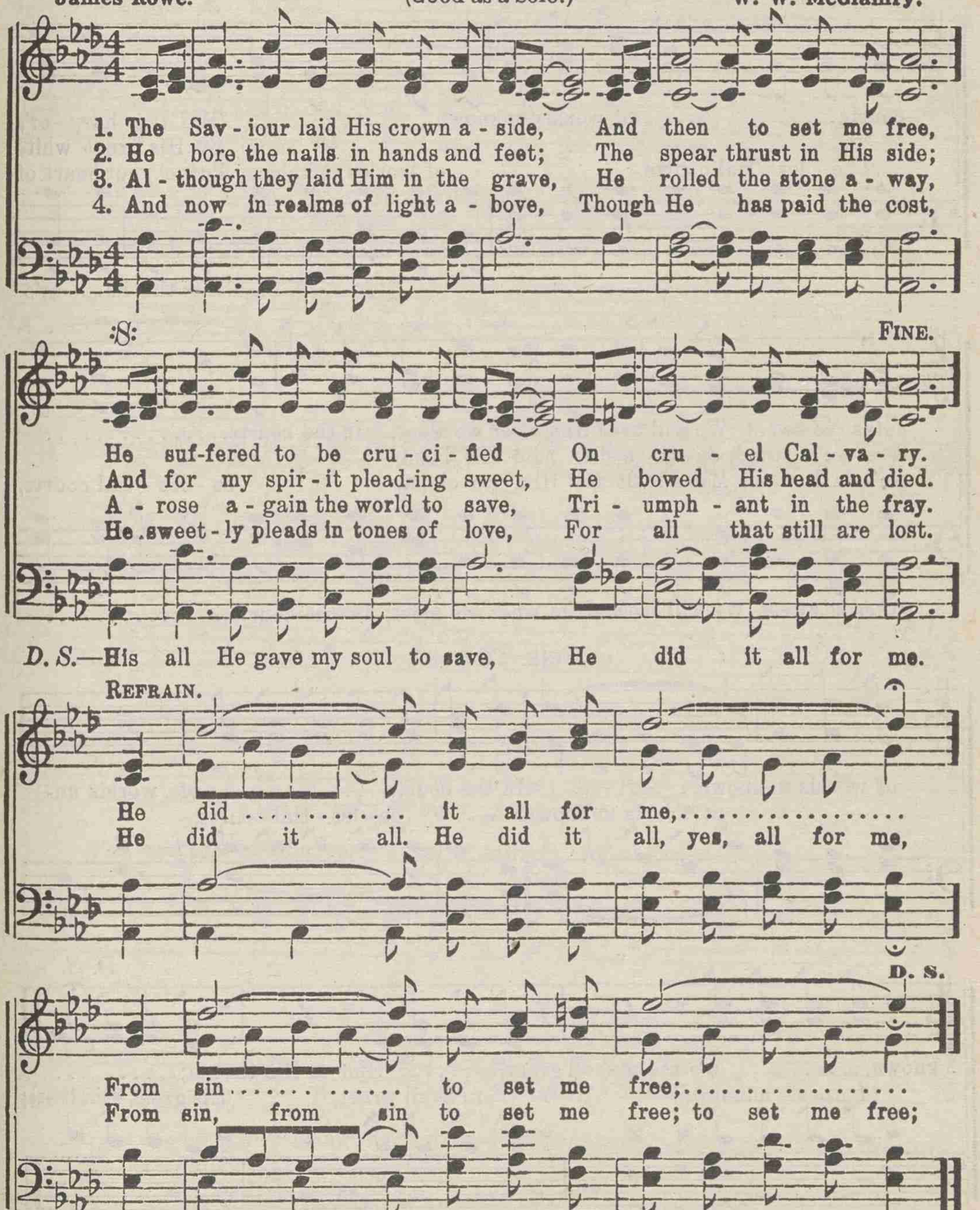
J. O. Bearden, owner, 1920.

## O MORNING GLAD. Concluded.




## No. 65. HE DID IT ALL FOR ME.

James Rowe. (Good as a Solo.) W. W. McGlamry.




Property of W. W. McGlamry, 1920.

# No. 66. IN COURTS OF WORLDS UNKNOWN.

**Geo. W. Winningham.** **Frank H. Stamps.**

1. By the sav - ing pow'r of grace, We shall see our Sav - iour's face, In the
2. Here a crown of thorns He wore, Us to save for ev - er more,
3. Broth-er, make your ti - tle clear, For someday you must ap - pear,

courts..... of worlds unknown,..... 'Mid the harp - er's
By His great white
ce - les - tial courts, of worlds unknown, Purge your heart of

*D. S.*—'Mid the harp - er's

notes so sweet, We will crown Him when we meet, In the courts.....
throne we'll stand, Sat-is - fied to hold His hand,
sin's dark stain, Make it fit for Him to claim, ce - les - tial courts,

notes so sweet, We will crown Him when we meet, In the courts,.....

FINE. CHORUS.

of worlds unknown..... In the courts,..... of worlds un-
of worlds unknown. ce - les - tial courts,

known,..... We there shall greet,..... Him on His throne;.....
of worlds unknown, We there shall greet, His great white throne;

*D. S.*

F. H. Stamps, owner, Timpson, Tex., 1920.

# No. 67. MORNING, NOON OR NIGHT.

W. W. C. W. W. Combs.

1. In the se - cret with Je - sus I love to go, In the
2. In the se - cret with Je - sus I'm ev - er blessed, As the
3. When the dark - ness o'er - shad-ows my earth - ly home, When I'm

morn - ing hours, 'mong the birds and flow'rs; When the dew of the
day goes by, and the sun is high; When the day has grown
worn with care that is hard to bear; I com - mune with the

morn- ing is spark - ling so, I com-mune with Him in pray'r.
wea - ry I find sweet rest, I com-mune with Him in pray'r.
Fa - ther up - on the throne, I com-mune with Him in pray'r.

CHORUS.

I can talk to Him morning, noon or night, I can meet Him an - y - where;
In the bright-est day or the darkest night, I com-mune with Him in pray'r.

Property of W. W. Combs, 1920.

# No. 68. He Died for Me

James Rowe

Copyright, 1919, by R. H. Cornelius

R. H. Cornelius

1. For us the Lord..... was cru - ci - fied,..... The e - vil of.....
2. He walks with us..... from day to day,..... And will not let.....
3. He died for us..... that we might live,..... Our best each day.....
4. O let us trust,..... whate'er be - fall,..... Our Sav-iour and.....

our hearts to hide;..... In shame He hung..... up - on the tree.....
us lose the way;..... If we but trust..... His guid-ing hand.....
to Him to give;..... He died for us..... that we might be.....
our Friend thru all..... That we may look ..... up - on His face.....

REFRAIN

And freely died..... for you and me. He died for you,..... He died for
To lead us thru..... the pilgrim land.
With Him for all..... e - ter - ni - ty.
In yon-der glad..... a - bid-ing place. He died for you,

me,..... That saved from death.....our souls might be,..... And O His
He died for me, That saved from death our souls might be,

praise..... we should outpour,..... And trust His love..... for ev-er - more.
And O His praise we should outpour, And trust His love

# No. 69. DARE TO BE A SOLDIER.

C. W. V. CHAS. W. VAUGHAM.

1. Dare to be a Dan-iel, For the King Im-man-uel, Wave His ban-ner
2. Al-ways dare and la-bor, Be a friend and neighbor, Serv-ice for the
3. Find the souls who wander, Bid them stop and pon-der, Point them to the

high with all your might; Tho' the world may scorn you, Je-sus will a-dorn you,
Mas-ter brings de-light; 'Round you there is sad-ness, Make your mission gladness,
One who giv-eth light; Tell them of the Sav-iour, And His love and fav-or,

FINE. CHORUS.

Dare to be a sol-dier for the right. Be
Dare to be a sol-dier,

*D. S.*–Dare to be a sol-dier for the right.

a sol-dier,..... Fol-low your Com-mand-er in the
for the Lord has need of you;

*D. S.*

fight; O, be true,
with all your might; Win a soul for Je-sus, there is much that you can do;

Chas. W. Vaughan, owner, 1919. Used by per.

# No. 70. AT PEACE WITH JESUS NOW.

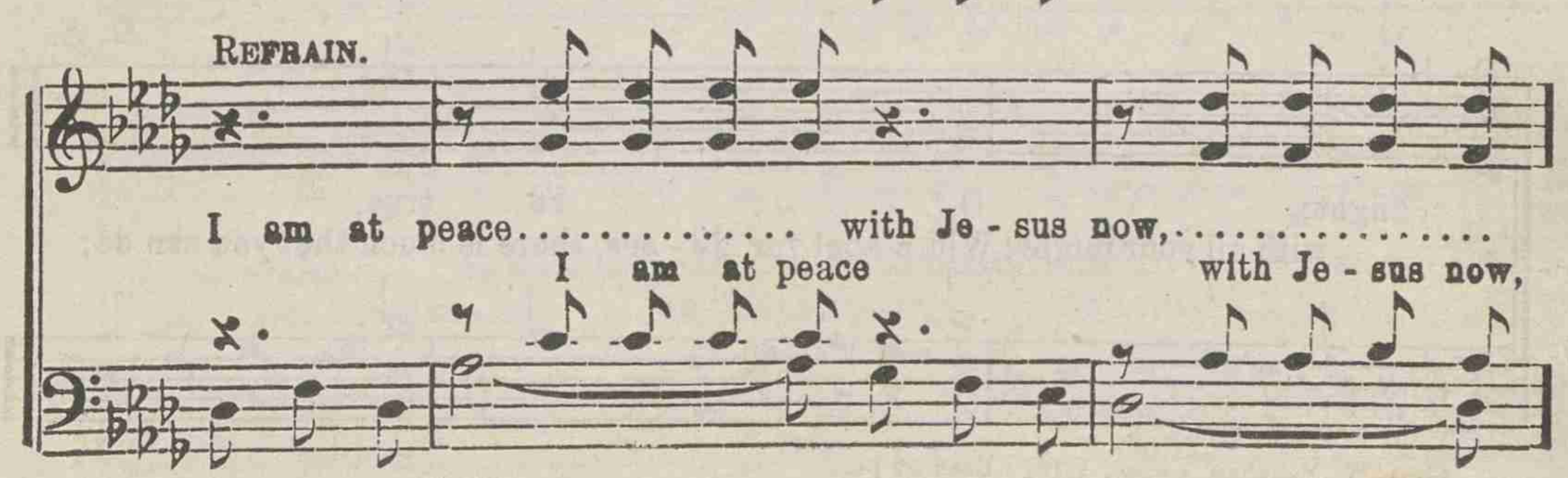
R. L. T. My peace I give unto you, John 14: 17. R. L. Thompson.







REFRAIN.




Mc.D. Weams, owner. Used by per.

## AT PEACE WITH JESUS NOW. Concluded.




## No 71. BLESSED BIBLE.

ANON. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.




Copyright, 1908, by James D. Vaughan.

## No. 72. THE CITY OF GOD.

T. L. Kimmel. Jackson Welch.

1. There's a cit - y we are told,
1. There is a cit - - - y we are told, ..... Whose streets are
2. Built up - on the sol - id rock,
2. 'Tis built up - on ..... the sol - id rock,..... It will re -
3. Way is plain, the road is straight,
3. The way is plain,..... the road is straight, ..... To en - ter

Streets are paved with pur - est gold. 'Tis the cit - y
paved.... with pur - est gold ..... It is the cit - - y of our
Will re-sist the tem-pest shock; Sure foun-da - tion
sist..... the tem-pest shock;.... A sure foun-da - - tion strong and
En - ter in the Gold-en Gate; Sin-ner, come to
in..... the Gold-en Gate;..... Oh, sin-ner, come..... to Him to -

of our God, Where the saint - ed loved ones trod.
God,..... Where all the saint - - ed loved ones trod.....
strong and grand, There for - ev - er it will stand.
grand,..... And there for - ev - - - er it will stand .....
Him to - day, He has said "I am the way."
day,..... For He has said..... "I am the way."....

CHORUS.

There is a cit - - - y bright and fair,..... Be-decked with
cit - y bright, bright and fair,

L. A. Gordon, owner. Used by per.




## No. 73. PRAISE THE LORD.

J. Kempthorne. Lowell Mason.



## No. 74. SHALL WE MEET?

James Rowe. James D. Vaughan.

1. O - ver on the gold - en strand of the ev - er - last - ing land,
2. When the bur - dens all laid down, faith - ful souls re - ceive the crown,
3. Greet-ing those who watch and wait at the bless - ed gold - en gate,

Shall we meet,..... you and I? When the sing - ers all reach
With the "saved by grace" who
Shall we meet, In the pres-ence of the

*D. S.*—When the pil-grims meet a-

home, nev - er more from God to roam, Shall we meet,.....
stand fear - less at the Lord's right hand,
King, ev - er - more His praise to sing, Shall we meet,

bove in that home of peace and love,

FINE. CHORUS.

you and I? Shall we meet, you and
you and I? Shall we meet,

I, Safe at home, by and by?
you and I, Safe at home, by and by?

*D. S.*

James D. Vaughan, owner, 1920.

## No. 75. MY SINS ARE REMOVED.

**James Rowe.** **B. C. Unseld.**

1. The Sav-iour is mine and grace di-vine Is hid - ing my guilt - y past;
2. My debt has been paid, atone-ment made, And onward with Christ I go,
3. His name I'll a - dore for ev - er-more, And when I have ceased to roam,

Oh, bright is the way I walk to - day, For I am the Lord's at last.
And ev - er my song shall reach the throng, That Je-sus they all may know.
His love I shall share with an-gels fair In yon - der e - ter - nal home.

CHORUS.

Par - doned at last, wan - d'rings are past, Grace is in-

fold - ing me, keep - ing, up - hold - ing me; Hap - py and free

ev - er I shall be; Glo - ry to Je - sus, love saves me.

James D. Vaughan, owner. 1920.

# No. 76. HASTE TO THE HARVEST.

N. W. Allphin. L. B. Harris.

1. Hark, the Mas - ter calls for reap-ers, O who will go to - day?
2. Oft be-fore the call has sound-ed, 'tis ring - ing still to - day,
3. I - dlers, lift your eyes and look on the white and wav - ing grain,

Who, with will - ing hands, will hearken and bear some sheaves a - way?
Heark-en to the Mas - ter's plead-ing, and go with - out de - lay;
Go and help some sheaves to gar - ner, from hill and vale and plain;

Wait - ing stands the gold - en harv - est, and la - bor-ers are few,
There's no time to spend in i - dle - ness, there's no time to waste,
There is, for the faith - ful glean-ers, a rich re - ward in store,

Thrust thy sic - kle in, my broth-er, there's much that you can do.
'Tis our heav'n - ly Fa - ther's business, and it re - quir - eth haste.
Pre - cious mo-ments now are pass - ing, the day will soon be o'er.

CHORUS.

List..... to the voice.... of the Mas - ter call - ing you,.....
List-en now, hear the voice, He is call - ing you,

L. B. Harris, owner, 1920.

## HASTE TO THE HARVEST. Concluded.

With your might, do what-e'er your hands find to do;
Do..... with your might..... what your hands may find to do;.....

Faith-ful be, toil-ing on till no sheaves re-main,
Faith - ful-ly toil..... un-til here no sheaves re-main.....

Haste to the harvest and gath-er the beau-ti-ful gold-en grain.

## No. 77. MY PRAYER.

James Rowe. MALE QUARTET. J. Porter Thomason.

1. Fa - ther, hear me, Let me bor - row
2. Weak and lone - ly, Com - fort need - ing,
3. Life is drear - y, Storms be - tide me,
4. Friends for - sake me, Storms are sweep - ing;

What will cheer me Thro' my sor - row.
To Thee on - ly I am plead - ing.
I am wea - ry; Shield and guide me.
Sav - iour, take me In Thy keep - ing. A - men.

James D. Vaughan, owner, 1920.

## No. 78. BLESS THE LORD, O MY SOUL.

James Rowe. R. N. Grisham.

1. I am fac - ing home at last, All my wand'ring days are past, And my
2. All my debt the Lord has paid, Ful - ly atonement free-ly made, And no
3. He will lead me by the hand, To the bless-ed prom-ised land; At His

load of sin is cast On the Lord; (On the Lord;) I was weak, but now am
more am I a - fraid Of the foe; (Of the foe;) He will shield me to the
side I soon shall stand, Safe a - bove; (Safe above;) In the pal - ace of my

strong, Marching on-ward with the throng, Go - ing to the land of song,
end, Dai - ly cheer and cour - age send; So with Him, who is my friend,
King, Where the joy bells ev - er ring, Soon my hap - py soul will sing,

CHORUS.

And re - ward. (bless-ed re - ward.) Bless the Lord.....
On I go. (On I go.)
Of His love. (Of His love.) yes, bless the Lord,

O my soul,..... Sing a - loud His bless - ed prais - es
my hap - py soul,

R. N. Grisham, owner, 1920.

o'er and o'er; I am free, ..... I am
o'er and o'er; yes, I am free,

whole, ..... And shall praise and love Him ev - er - more.
com - plete - ly whole, and more.

## No. 79. ROCK OF AGES.

A. M. TOPLADY. THOMAS HASTINGS.

1. Rock of a - ges, cleft for me! Let me hide my- self in
2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fill thy law's de -
3. Noth-ing in my hand I bring, Sim -ply to thy cross I
4. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When my eye - lids close in

thee; Let the wa - ter and the blood From thy riv - en side which
mands; Could my zeal no res- pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er
cling; Na -ked, come to thee for dress, Help-less, look to thee for
death, When I soar to worlds unknown, See thee on thy judg-ment

flowed, Be of sin the doub - le cure; Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
flow, All for sin could not a-tone; Thou must save, and thou a - lone.
grace, Vile, I to the foun - tain fly; Wash me, Sav -iour, or I die.
throne, Rock of a - ges, cleft for me! Let me hide my-self in thee.

# No. 80. GOOD-BYE, OLD BOOZE, GOOD-BYE.

James Rowe. James D. Vaughan.

1. We've closed your door for ev - er-more, Good-bye, old Booze, good - bye;
2. No lon - ger man shall be your slave, Good-bye, old Booze, good - bye;
3. Your flar - ing lights are out at last, Good-bye, old Booze, good bye;
4. In oth - er lands you're still on tap, Good-bye, old Booze, good - bye;

We've thrown you out and now we shout, "Good-bye, old Booze, good - bye."
No more you shall our boys de-prave, Good-bye, old Booze, good - bye.
You're now an e - vil of the past, Good-bye, old Booze, good - bye.
But we will wipe you off the map, Good-bye, old Booze, good - bye.

REFRAIN.

Good-bye, old Booze, good-bye, We're glad to see you go; We part without a

sigh, And greatest joy we show; The day we've waited for Now brightens

earth and sky; And so your days of crime are o'er, Good-bye, old Booze, good-bye.

James D. Vaughan, owner, 1920.

# No. 81. SCATTER SMILES.

Otis Deaton. Joel W. Lemon.

1. While go-ing thru life and its trouble and strife, Where ev-il the soul de - files,
2. All sing-ing of love of the Sav-iour a-bove, Where Satan the weak be-guiles,
3. Till tri - als are o'er and we la - bor no more, Till end-ed the drear-y miles,

Oh, let us all try, while the moments go by, To scat-ter our sun - ny smiles.
We'll follow the way of the Saviour each day, And scat-ter our sun - ny smiles.
Where pilgrims have trod, we will labor for God, And scatter our sun - ny smiles.

CHORUS.

Smil - ing Sing - ing Ev - er
for all the wea - ry, for all the drear-y, be
Go - ing our way; Smil - ing
bright and cheer-y, for troubled brothers,
Sing-ing Help-ing Free - ly each day.
to glad-den oth - ers, the lov - ing Sav-iour

Owned by Deaton and Lemon, 1926.

## No. 82. TELL AND SING THE NEWS.

JAMES ROWE. R. M. MORGAN.

1. Christ is mak - ing sin - ners free, full sal - va - tion giv - ing, Who-so
2. All trans-gres-sions from the past He is free - ly hid - ing, And is
3. All may have e - ter - nal life, if they will be - lieve Him, All may

ev - er will may come, none He will re - fuse; There-fore, that the
giv - ing songs of joy to the sad and lone; Mil - lions in His
wear the robe and crown in the world a - bove; He will sure - ly

lost may know and with Christ be - liev - ing, All the way, ev - 'ry day,
pres - ence now safe - ly are a - bid - ing; Tell it out, sing it out,
rich - ly bless all who will re - ceive Him; Shout the news, preach the news,

CHORUS.

tell and sing the news. (glad news.) Tell it, sing it,
make His mer - cy known. (all known.)
praise His might - y love. (great love.) Tell it, sing it,

let the breez - es wing it, Help - ing sin - ners
Help - ing sin - ners

R. M. Morgan, owner. Used by per.

## TELL AND SING THE NEWS. Concluded.

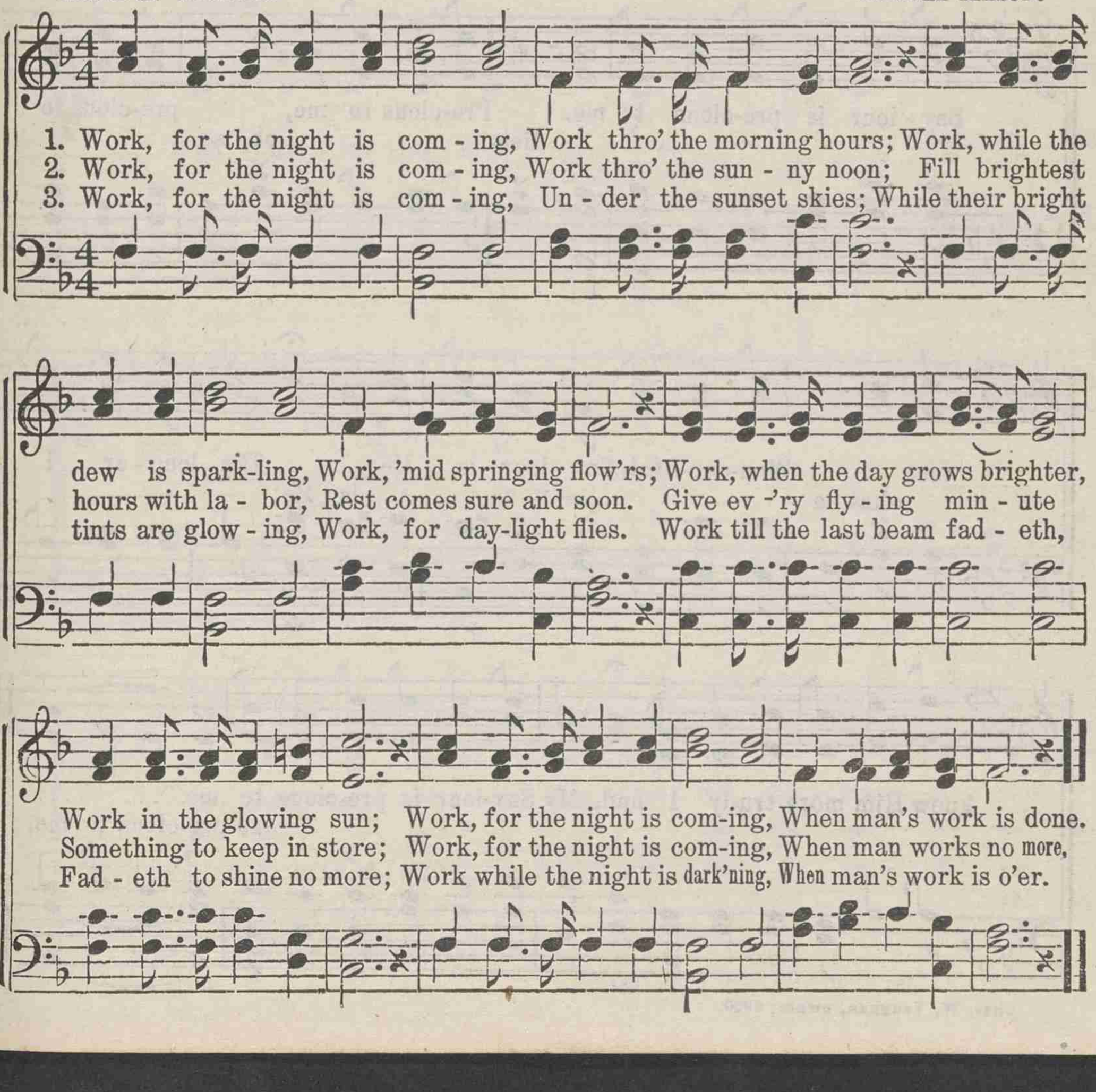






## No. 83. WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING.

ANNA L. WALKER. LOWELL MASON.



## No. 84. MY SAVIOUR IS PRECIOUS TO ME.

C. W. V. — Chas. W. Vaughan.

1. I have a dear Sav - iour so lov - ing and kind, No oth - er His
2. When I was in need of a friend, Je - sus came, In dark-ness He
3. Just o - ver and o - ver I've tried Him and found His love makes the

e - qual could be; The long - er I know Him more tru-ly I find My
caused me to see, And brought me sal - va- tion for all, bless His name; My
dark shad - ows flee; From dan-ger He shields me, His arms are a-round, My

CHORUS.

Sav - iour is pre-cious to me. Pre-cious to me, pre-cious to
He's oh, so
me, Won-der- ful Sav - iour is He; ..... The long - er I
what a is He;
know Him more tru-ly I find, My Sav-iour is pre-cious to me.....
so pre-cious to me.

Chas. W. Vaughan, owner, 1920.

# No. 85. WONDERFUL BILLOWS OF LOVE.

**Rev. Johnson Oatman. Jr.** **Adger M. Pace.**

1. Up - on His poor wander-ing chil-dren The Father looked down from above;
2. God so loved the world that our Saviour Came down for poor sinners to die,
3. Thro' love all our sins are for-giv-en, Made fit for those mansions a - bove;
4. We long to be like our dear Saviour, And pray that His peace like a dove

He sent to them hope and salva-tion In won-der-ful bil-lows of love.
'Twas love like the sea in great billows, Great billows of love from the sky.
We'll praise God forever up yon-der, For sending such billows of love.
May with us a-bide while re-ceiv-ing Such won-der-ful bil-lows of love.

REFRAIN.

Won - der - ful bil - lows of love,..... ..... Beau - ti - ful
great bil - lows of love,

bil - lows of love,..... Sweep o - ver my spir - it as
sweet bil-lows of love,

o - cean waves roll In won - der - ful bil - lows of love.

Property of A. M. Pace. 1920.

# No. 86. ACROSS THE LINE.

James Rowe. R. N. Grisham.

1. A-cross the line, ..... where pain and care..... No soul will know,..... no heart will bear, I hope to see..... the
2. A-cross the line,..... His love e'er long..... Will be my soul's ..... un - end - ing song, For I His name..... shall
3. A-cross the line,..... when clouds have flown,..... I shall be- hold ..... Him on His throne, And there, with those..... gone
4. A-cross the line,..... for - ev - er free,..... With Him ere long..... I hope to be, For, oh, I long..... to

Sav-iour dear,..... Who makes my life..... a bless - ing here.
glo - ri - fy ..... For - ev - er with..... the saints on high.
on be - fore,..... My soul in praise..... of Him out - pour.
see the face ... ..... Of Him who saves..... my soul by grace.

CHORUS.

Yes, some sweet time I shall be - hold
Yes, some sweet time..... I shall be - hold.....
The Shep-herd of my earth - ly fold,
The Shep-herd of..... my earth - ly fold,.....

R. N. Grisham, owner, 1920.

And with the throngs that Him a - dore,
And with the throngs.... ..... that Him a - dore,.....

rit.

En - joy His love for ev - er-more.
En - joy His love..... for ev - er - more.....

## No. 87. SHALL WE MEET?

H. L. HASTINGS. ELISHA S. RICE.

1. Shall we meet be-yond the riv - er, Where the surg - es cease to roll?
2. Shall we meet in that blest har-bor, When our storm - y voyage is o'er?
3. Shall we meet in yon - der cit - y, Where the tow'rs of crys - tal shine?
4. Where the mu - sic of the ransom'd Rolls its har - mo - ny a-round,
5. Shall we meet there man - y lov'd ones, Who were torn from our em-brace?
6. Shall we meet with Christ our Saviour, When He comes to claim His own?

Where, in all the bright for - ev - er, Sor - row ne'er shall press the soul?
Shall we meet and cast the an-chor, By the bright ce - les - tial shore?
Where the walls are all of jas- per, Built by work-man-ship di - vine?
And cre - a - tion swells the cho - rus With its sweet mel - o - dious sound?
Shall we list - en to their voic - es, And be - hold them face to face?
Shall we know His bless- ed fa - vor, And sit down up - on His throne?

D. C. *Shall we meet be-yond the riv - er. Where the surg - es cease to roll?*

CHORUS.

Shall we meet, shall we meet, Shall we meet be-yond the riv - er?

## No. 88. THERE'S GLORY IN SERVING JESUS.

O. D. Otis Deaton.

1. As we trav - el a - long to glo - ry, We are tell - ing the grand
2. Ev - 'ry moment His love at - tends us, Count-less bless-ings of joy
3. We shall meet Him at last in heav - en, Where the glo - ry-crown will

old sto - ry To the wea-ry and troubled and burdened that wander a-
He sends us, And is keeping our spir-its so hap - py and sin - less and
be giv - en, And shall car - ol His prais-es for-ev - er, with hap - pi - ness,

stray; And tho' ma - ny a storm may sweep us, Our Re-deem - er will
free; All the jour-ney He'll walk be - side us, And will com - fort and
there; Yes, to - geth - er we shall a - dore Him, And, with an - gels, all

sure - ly keep us, That in heav-en we all may meet Him some glad day.
tru - ly guide us, If His children we all will bravely try to be.
bend be - fore Him, And His won - der-ful glo - ry shall for-ev - er share.

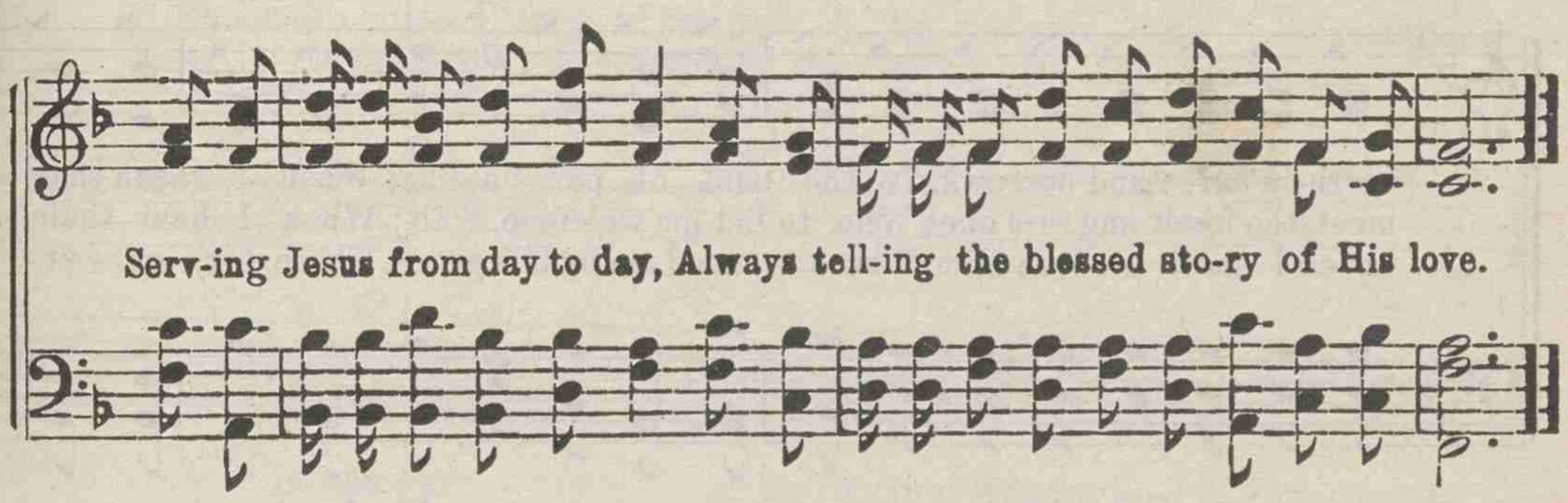
CHORUS.

There is glo - ry in serv-ing Je - sus, Who has tak-en our sins a-way; We are

Otis Deaton, owner. 1920.

## THERE'S GLORY IN SERVING JESUS. Concluded.

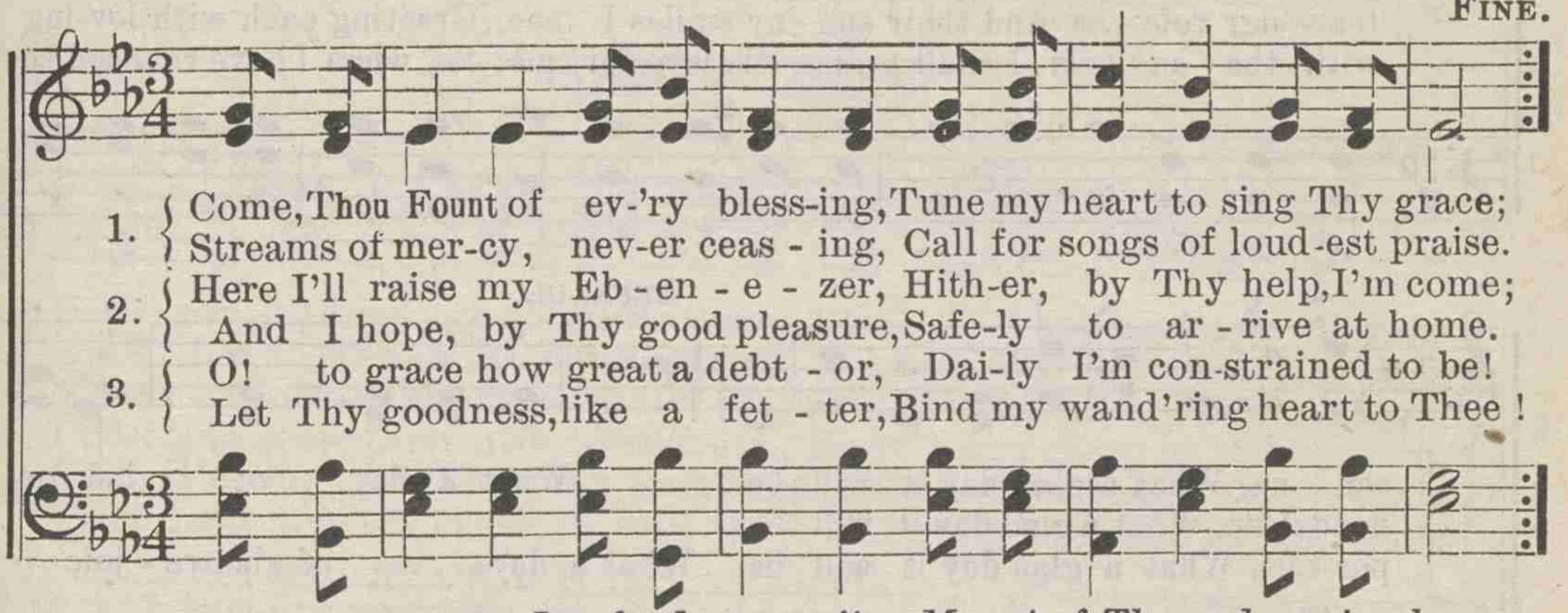


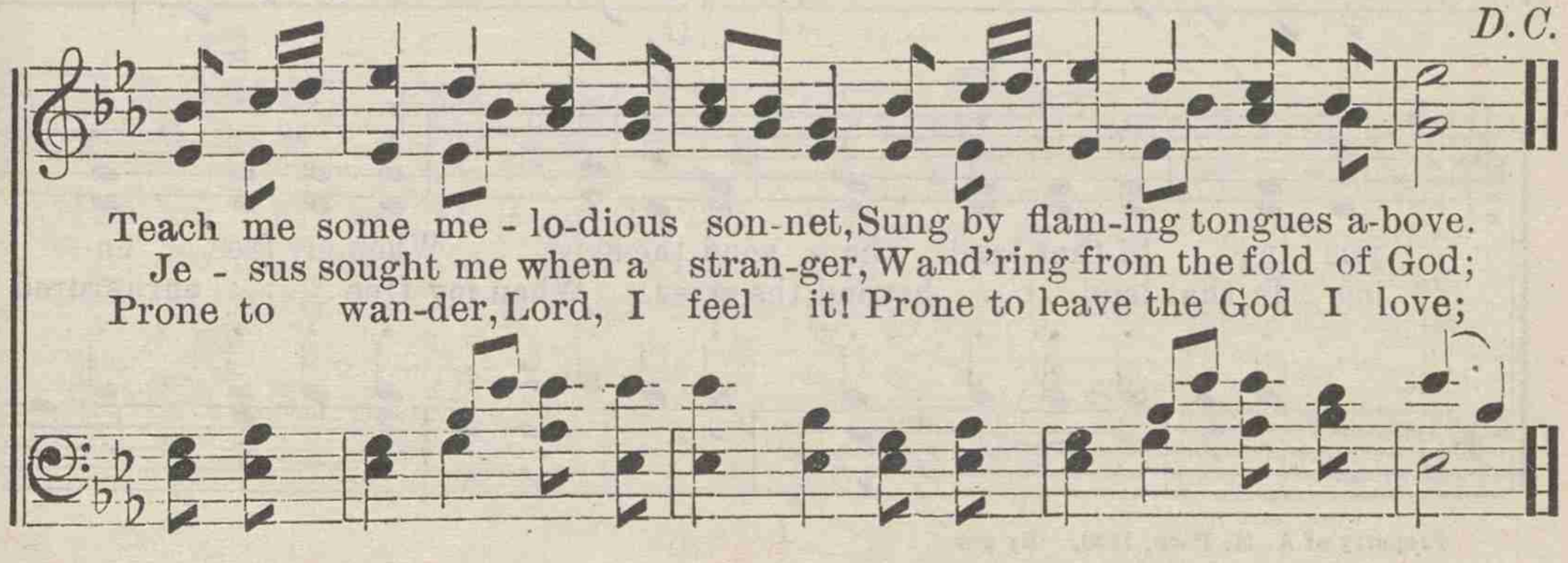

## No. 89. NETTLETON.

**Rev, Robert Robinson.** **Rev. Asahel Nettleton.**

FINE.




D.C.



No. 90.

# WHAT A GLAD DAY.

James Wells. Adger M. Pace.

1. When my work on earth is o - ver, And my hap-py soul shall rise, Free from earth-ly cares and sorrows, To the land of par - a-dise; When I reach that
2. As I en - ter that fair cit - y At the por - tals of the gate, I shall meet the friends and loved ones Who, to bid me welcome, wait; When I hear their
3. I shall share the Mas-ter's glo-ry, And shall gaze up - on His face; On my knees I shall a - dore Him Who has saved me by His grace. There for - ev - er

gold - en cit - y, And its pearl - y gates I see, While the an-gels shout ho-
ten - der voic - es And their sun - ny smiles I see, Greeting each with lov-ing
with the an - gels I shall praise His love for me; So, when I have reached the

REFRAIN.

san - na, What a glad day it will be. What a day of glad re-
handclasp, What a glad day it will be.
por-tals, What a glad day it will be. What a day ..... of glad re - joic -

joic - ing In that land be - yond the skies, When my free en-
ing In that land ..... beyond the skies, When my free ..... enraptured

Property of A. M. Pace, 1920. By per.

rap-tured spir - it Wings its way to par - a - dise,
spir - it Wings its way..... to par - a - dise, When I

When I sing the song of triumph By the shin - ing crystal sea,
sing.... the song of tri - umph By the shin - - ing crys-tal sea,

In the glo - ry of the Saviour, What a glad day that will be.
In the glo - - ry of the Sav - iour,

## No. 91. HAPPY ZION.

Thomas Kelly — I. B. Woodbury.

1. { Zi - on stands with hills surrounded, Zi - on, kept by pow'r di-vine;
   { All her foes shall be confound-ed, Tho' the world in arms combine;
2. { Ev - 'ry hu - man tie may per-ish; Friend to friend unfaithful prove;
   { Mothers cease their own to cher-ish, Heav'n and earth at last remove;
3. { In the fur-nace God may prove thee, Thence to bring thee forth more bright;
   { But can nev - er cease to love thee; Thou art precious in His sight;

Hap - py Zi - on, Hap-py Zi - on, What a fa-vored lot is thine.
But no chang-es, But no chang-es, Can at - tend Je - ho-vah's love.
God is with thee, God is with thee, God, thine ev - er - last - ing light.

# No. 92. THE SAVIOUR LEADS THE WAY.

**James Rowe.** **J. Porter Thomason.**

1. Onward go, O blood-bought throng, Faithful be and pure and strong; To the blessed
2. Keep the precious banner high, All the foes of God de - fy; Glo - ry waits for
3. That with Him we all may be, Rest-ing by the crys-tal sea, His for all e-

REFRAIN.

land of song, The Sav-iour leads the way. He leads, He leads,
us on high; The Sav-iour leads the way.
ter - ni - ty, The Sav-iour leads the way. The Sav - iour leads the

leads the way, so we know all is well;
way,..... And so we know..... that all is well;..... He

leads us to realms of day praise shall swell,
leads..... to realms of day..... Where we His hap - py

*Unison or Solo.*

praise shall swell; Press on..... O pil - grim throng,..... And
praise shall swell....

James D. Vaughan, owner, 1920.

## THE SAVIOUR LEADS THE WAY. Concluded.

nev - er from.... His path - way roam; Press on - ward

*Parts.*

to the land of song, For Je - sus leads us, home.....
leads us home.

## No. 93. MY GLORIOUS HOME.

James Rowe. B. C. Unseld.

1. I'm bound for a land of pal-ac-es grand With one who has died for my soul;
2. My bur - dens of care are heav-y to bear, But there is a song in my heart,
3. His won-der-ful love for - ev - er a - bove My song to the an - gels will be,

FINE.

And soon I shall be, so hap - py and free, At rest, at this heav - en - ly goal.
A car - ol of praise which daily I raise—A song that will nev - er de - part.
While close to Him there His throne I shall share, And ev-er His face I shall see.

*D. S.*—But close to His side my soul shall a - bide Till safe in my glo - ri - ous home.
And so by and by, ex - alt-ing Him, I Shall en - ter that heaven - ly land.
As-sured that at last, with trials all past, I'll en - ter that beau-ti-ful place.

*D. S.*

The way may be drear and the foe may be near, But nev-er from Him I shall roam,
The tempest may beat, trials great I may meet, But Je - sus is holding my hand;
So on - ward I go thro' this des - ert be - low, Re-ly - ing each day on His grace,

James D. Vaughan, owner, 1920.

# No. 94. A BEAUTIFUL LIFE.

Wm. M. G. 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..... and poor and
lift..... some trav'ler'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 ev'ning sun is sinking low, A few more days
Life's ev-'ning sun..... is sink-ing low,..... A few more days.....

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

Property of Wm. M. Golden, 1918. Used by per.

## A BEAUTIFUL LIFE. Concluded.

done,..... Where there will be..... no set-ting sun.....
that I have done, Where there will be no setting sun.

## No. 95. JUST OVER THE WAY IS HOME.

G. Q. W. G. Q. Wigington.

1. There is a home pre-pared a-bove, It is for you and for me, (for me,)
2. Let's work and sing and watch and pray, For o'er the way is sweet home, (sweet home,)
3. We'll praise His name while here we stay, For o'er the way is sweet home, (sweet home,)
4. Our toils on earth will soon be done, For o'er the way is sweet home, (sweet home,)
5. How sweet 'twill be when we get there, Just o'er the way is sweet home, (sweet home,)

Where all is joy and peace and love, Just o-ver the way is home.
It's on-ly just a lit-tle way, Just o-ver the way is home.
The dark-ness will be turned to day, Just o-ver the way is home.
Our joys will then have just be-gun, Just o-ver the way is home.
What joys o'er there we soon shall share, Just o-ver the way is home.

CHORUS.

My home,.... sweet home,.... That home for you and for me,....
My home, sweet home, my home, sweet home, for me,

My home,.... sweet home,.... Just o-ver the way is home.
My home, sweet home, my home, sweet home,

## No. 96. JESUS HAS PARDONED ME.

James Rowe. W. S. Lents.

1. Gladness is fill - ing my soul, (yes, gladness fills my soul,) Clear-ly the home-
2 Pre-cious in - deed is His love, (so pre-cious is His love.) Safe - ly He guides
3. Sweet-ly His prais-es I sing, (His praise I sweet-ly sing,) Glad - ly the sto -
4. Soon will the jour-ney be o'er, (yes, soon it will be o'er,) Soon I shall en -

path I see; (the homeward path I see;) Fearless I am and whole, (so free and whole,)
me a-long; (He safely guides a-long;) Soon we shall meet a-bove, (at home a - bove,)
ry I tell; (the sto - ry glad-ly tell,) Close to His side I cling, (I fond - ly cling,)
ter the gate; (the blessed pearly gate;) Rest on the golden shore, (the golden shore,)

REFRAIN.

for Je - sus has par - doned me. Je - sus has par-doned
In yon - der bright land of song.
Con - tent - ed with Him to dwell.
With dear ones and friends that wait. He has sure - ly

me (yes, me,) Nev - er a - gain in sin I wish to roam,
pardoned me, broth-er Nev - er more in sin I wish to roam, from Je-sus,

Ev - er His child I'll be, (will sure - ly be,) With Him I am go - ing home.
Ev - er His I'll be,

W. S. Lents, owner. By per.

# No. 97. WILL MY MOTHER KNOW ME THERE?

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. Wm. M. Golden.

1. When I reach.. my home e - ter-nal, (home e-ter-nal,) Reach that cit - y
2. I have changed with changing seasons, (chang-ing sea-sons,) I am bent with
3. Oft for me.... my moth-er wrestled, (mother wrestled,) When she used to
4. Mother's face... has been a bea-con, (been a bea-con,) 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 de-spair, (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; Mother's love..... can ne'er for-get me,..
bright and fair; Moth-er's love ne'er for-get me,

Copyright, 1906, by R. H. Cornelius. Wm. M. Golden, owner. Used by per.

# No. 98. THE CROSS OF CALVARY.

E. G. Coleman. Howard E. Smith.

1. Up - on the rugged mountain side, our Saviour trudged along, Sur - round-ed
2. The sun re-fused to shine up - on that scene on Cal - va - ry, Where Je - sus
3. This ten-der, lov-ing Sav-iour, still in - vit - ing us to come, Is call - ing

by the an - gry mob, and crowd-ed by the throng; But pa-tient - ly He
died in ag - o - ny to set the sin - ner free; Our Sav-iour, brok - en-
from His throne a-bove, oh, wand'ring child, come home; Be - lieve on Him, He

bore the cross to ran - som you and me, He went to pay the price up-
heart-ed, died that we might look and live, And in His dy - ing breath He
paid the price on rug - ged Cal - va - ry, He bore the cross, He gave His

*D. S.*—He paid the price up - on the

FINE. CHORUS.

on the cross of Cal - va - ry.
cried: "oh, Father, please forgive." Up - on the cross of Cal - va-ry, He died, And
life to ran-som you and me.

lone-ly cross of Cal - va - ry.

*D. S.*

heav-en's pearly gates were opened wide; He gave His life to ransom you and me—

Copyright, 1917, by Hildebrand-Burnett Co. By per.

# No. 99. WHERE THE SOUL NEVER DIES.

W. M. G. 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 bloom-ing 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 death-less 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.



Copyright, 1914, by Wm. M. Golden. By per.

## No. 100. SINGING ALL THE WHILE.

JAMES ROWE. RICHARD M. MORGAN.

1. O the peace that fills me, 'Mid the struggling throng, O the joy that thrills me
2. I have been for-giv-en! All my sin is gone, With the King of heaven
3. Je - sus, faithful Lov-er! All my heart is Thine, Full to running o-ver

As I go a-long; Close to Him who loves me, Seeing oft His smile,
I am pressing on; Trust-ing ev - 'ry prom-ise, Hap-py ev - 'ry day,
With Thy love divine; Keep me Thine for-ev-er, Let my faith increase,

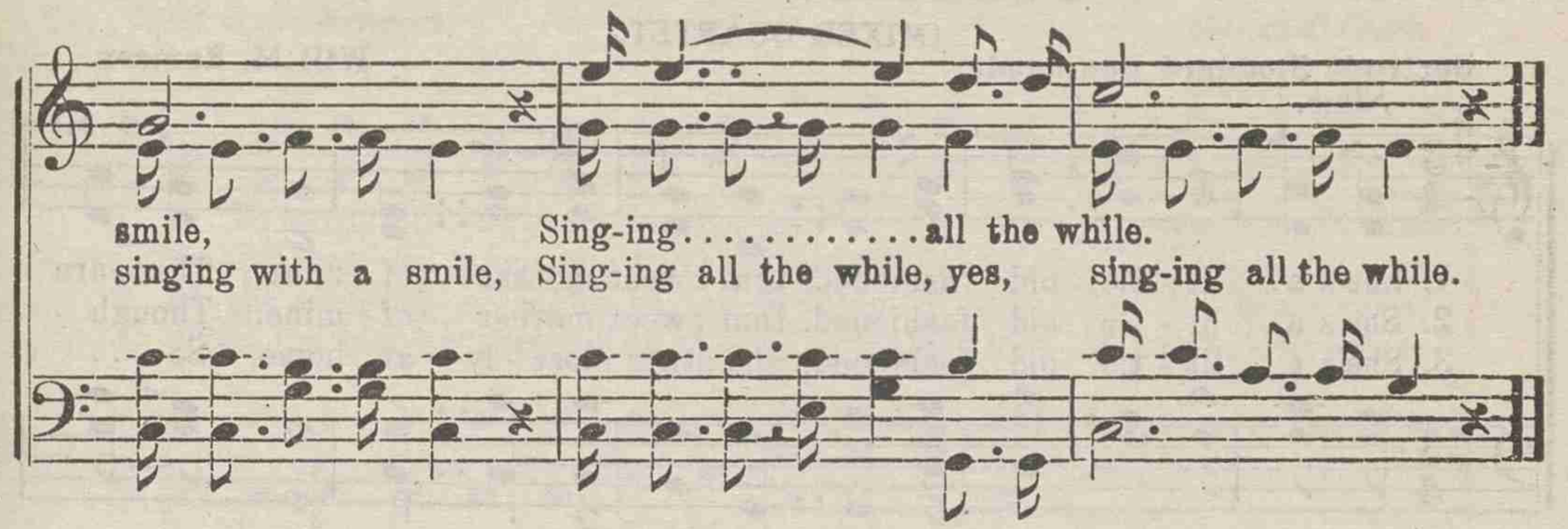
Sure that He will faith - ful be, I'm sing - ing all the while.
In His light by day and night, I'm sing - ing all the way.
Then my song, my hap - py song, Shall nev - er, nev - er cease.

CHORUS.

Sing-ing..... all the way, Sing-ing.....
Sing-ing all the way, singing all the way, Sing-ing ev - 'ry day,

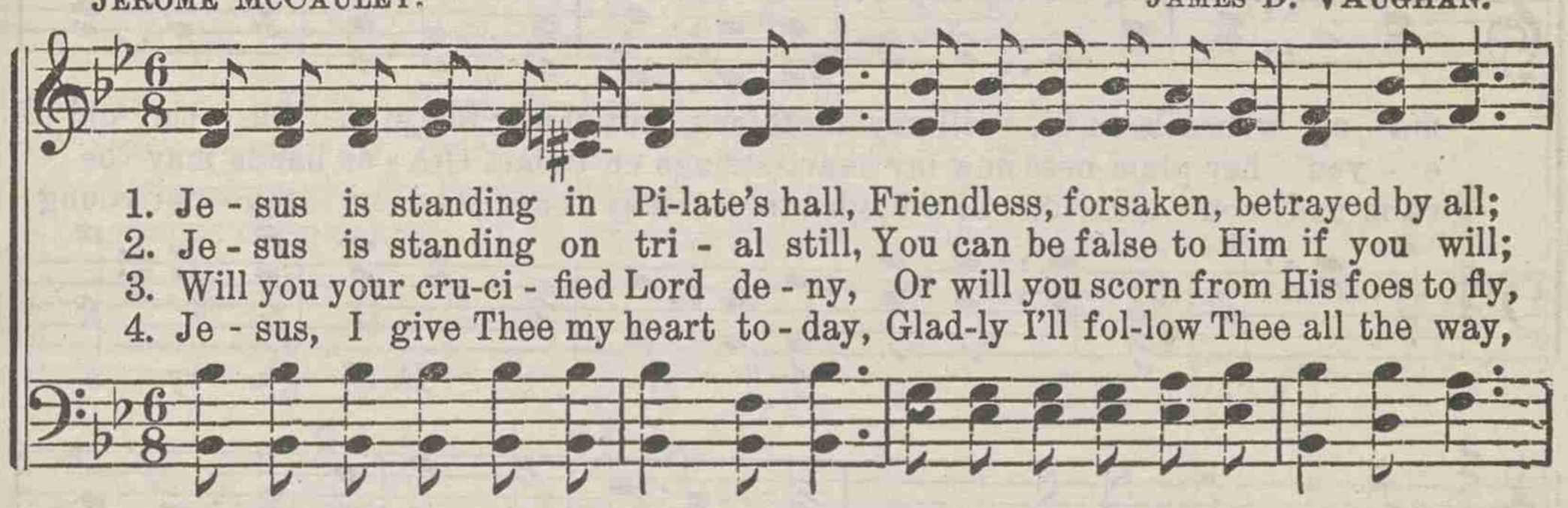
ev - 'ry day, Sing-ing..... with a
Sing-ing ev - 'ry day, Sing-ing with a smile,

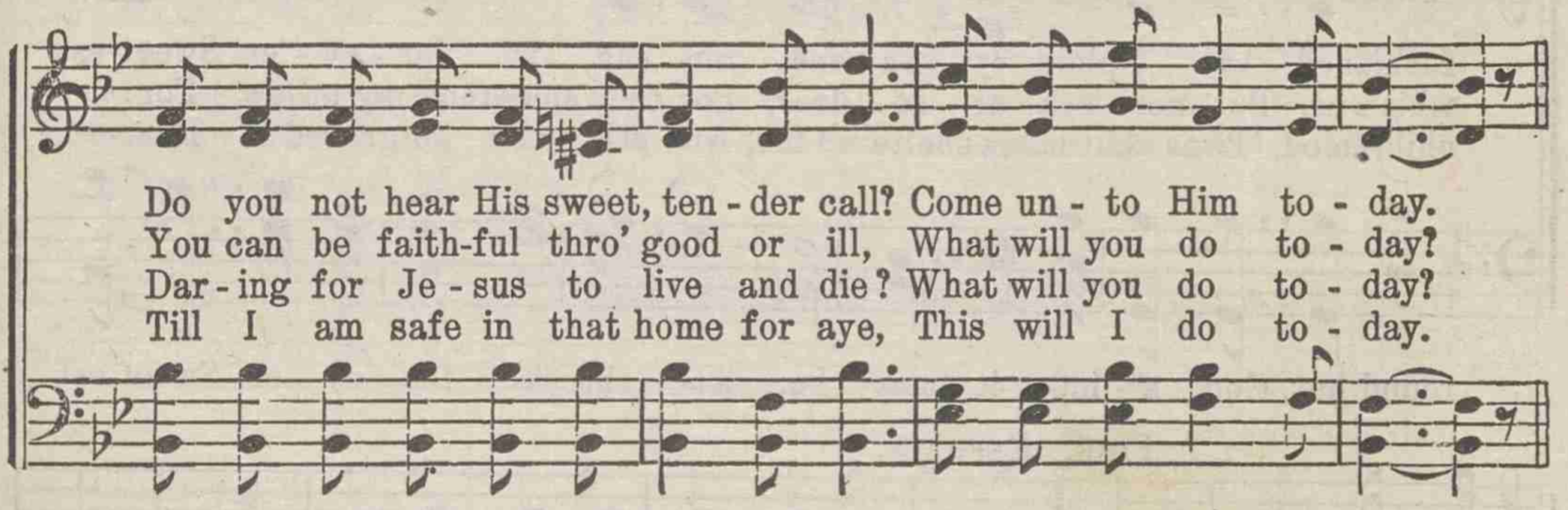
Copyright, 1910, by The Trio Music Co. By per. of author.



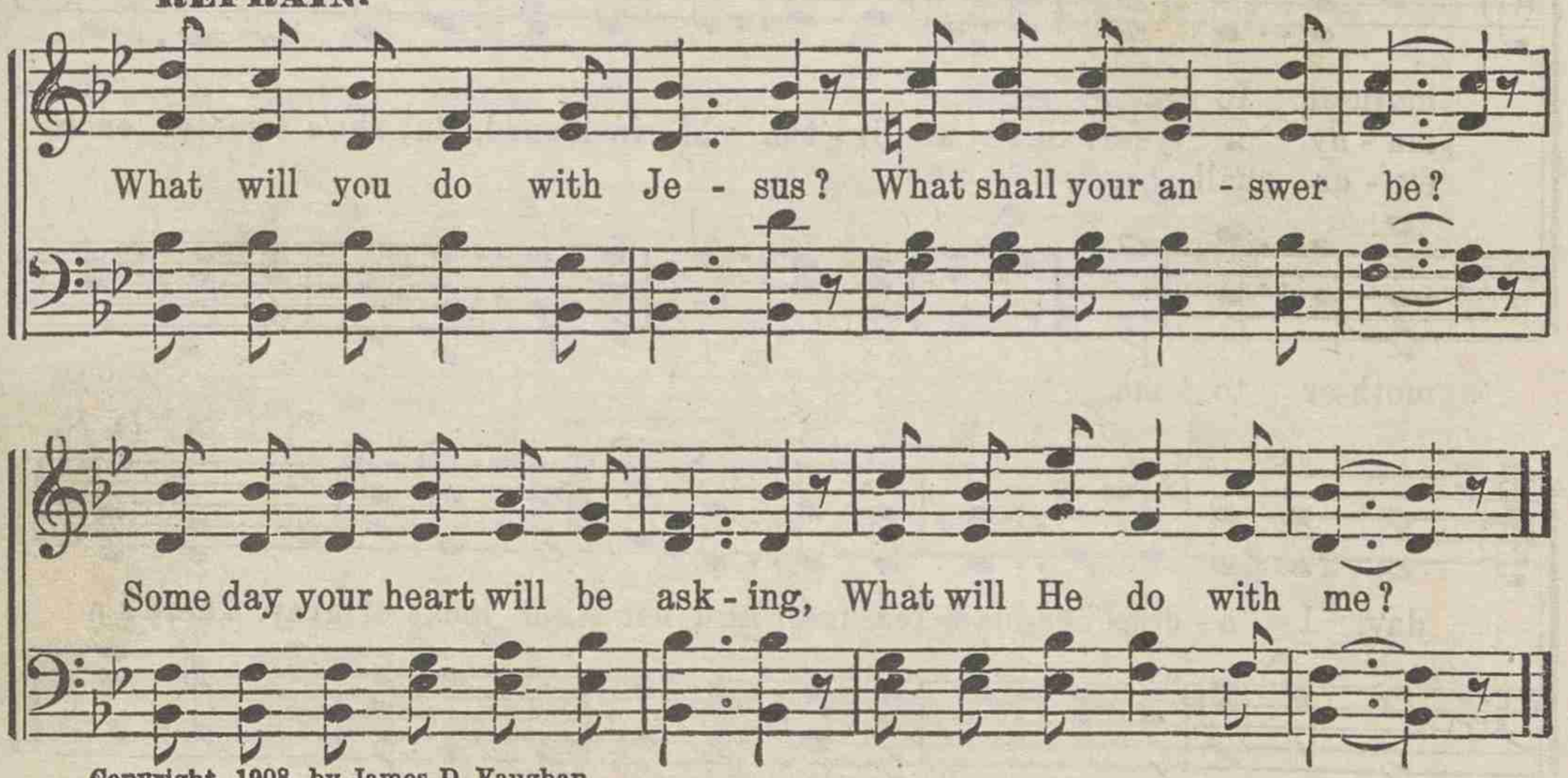

## No. 101. WHAT WILL YOU DO WITH JESUS?

JEROME MCCAULEY. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.




**REFRAIN.**




Copyright, 1908, by James D. Vaughan.

No. 102.

# SWEETEST MOTHER.

(MIXED QUARTET.)

Gertrude Stoddard Dennstedt. Will M. Ramsey.

*Slow.*

1. She's a lit - tle old fashioned, that sweet mother of mine, There are
2. She's a lit - tle old fashioned, that sweet mother of mine, Though
3. She's a lit - tle old fashioned, she stays close - ly at home, So....

ma - ny whose beau-ty, will my moth-er's out-shine; She's a lit - tle old
e - ven her plain-ness now my heart-strings en-twine, Oth - er hands may be
calm and con - tent-ed, al-though oth-ers may roam, And in ten - der young

*D. S.*—glo - ry a-

fashioned, As I plain - ly can see, But she is for - ev - er Sweet-est
whit - er, But none oth - er so dear, For they smoothed my pillow For....
child-hood, 'Twas that home sheltered me, And she who so graced it Dear-est

round her, God a - bides it may be, And she is for - ev - er Sweet-est

FINE. REFRAIN.

moth-er to me.
ma - ny a year. She's a lit - tle old fashioned, But she's sweeter each
ev - er shall be.

moth-er to me.

*D. S.*

day, I a - dore her plain features, And her thin locks of gray. There's a

Copyright, 1917, by Will M. Ramsey. By per.

## No. 103. THE GLORY OF GOD.

Rev. Thos. R. Sweatmon. 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 glo-ry a-bounds ev - 'ry step of my way, Nothing
realms of the skies; I'll be viewing the charm and the glo-ri - ous glow Of God's

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

CHORUS.

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.

James D. Ball, owner. Used by per.

# No. 104. SOME GOLDEN DAY.

James Rowe. P. H. Baxter.

1. Some gold - en day,..... my soul will rise.....
2. Some gold - en day ..... my soul will ring.....
3. Some gold - en day ..... the friends that wait.....

To meet the King..... of earth and skies,.....
With - in the home..... of Christ, my King,.....
Will greet me at..... ..... the pearl - y gate,.....

Then I shall dwell..... for - ev - er - more.....
And I shall look..... up - on His face.....
My tri - als then..... ..... will all be past,.....

REFRAIN.

With Him up - on the bet - ter shore. Some gold - en day,
And praise Him for His sav - ing grace.
And I shall be at home at last. Some gold-en day,.....

some blessed time, I shall be - hold
some blessed time,..... I shall be-hold ..... the King sub-

P. H. Baxter, owner, 1920.

## SOME GOLDEN DAY. Concluded.




## No. 105. HE'S WALKING AND TALKING WITH ME.

G. Q. W. Geo. Q. Wigington.




Property of Geo. Q. Wigington. Used by per.

## No. 106. WE SHALL SEE THE KING.

F. C. H.

FRANK C. HUSTON.

1. A glo-rious time is com-ing when we all get home, When we've crossed in
2. We'll hear the shouts of joy that make all heaven ring, We shall hear the
3. We'll see the shin-ing an-gels on that bliss-ful shore, We shall meet our
4. We'll faithful be to serve Him till our race is run, Till through grace the

safe - ty o'er the bil-lows' foam, When with the saints and angels there 'neath
songs of praise the ransomed sing, We'll see the might-y hosts that bow be-
loved ones who have gone be-fore, We'll dwell in joy su-per-nal there for-
bat-tle's fought and vic-t'ry won, And we shall hear the welcome, "Faithful

heav - en's dome, We shall see the beau - ty of the King some day.
fore the King, We shall see the glo - ry of the King some day.
ev - er - more, Best of all, we know we'll see the King some day.
one well done," Hal - le - lu - jah! we shall see the King some day.

CHORUS

We shall see the King some day, We shall see the King some
We shall see the King some day,
yes,
day,
We shall see the King of glo - ry When we meet to praise Him

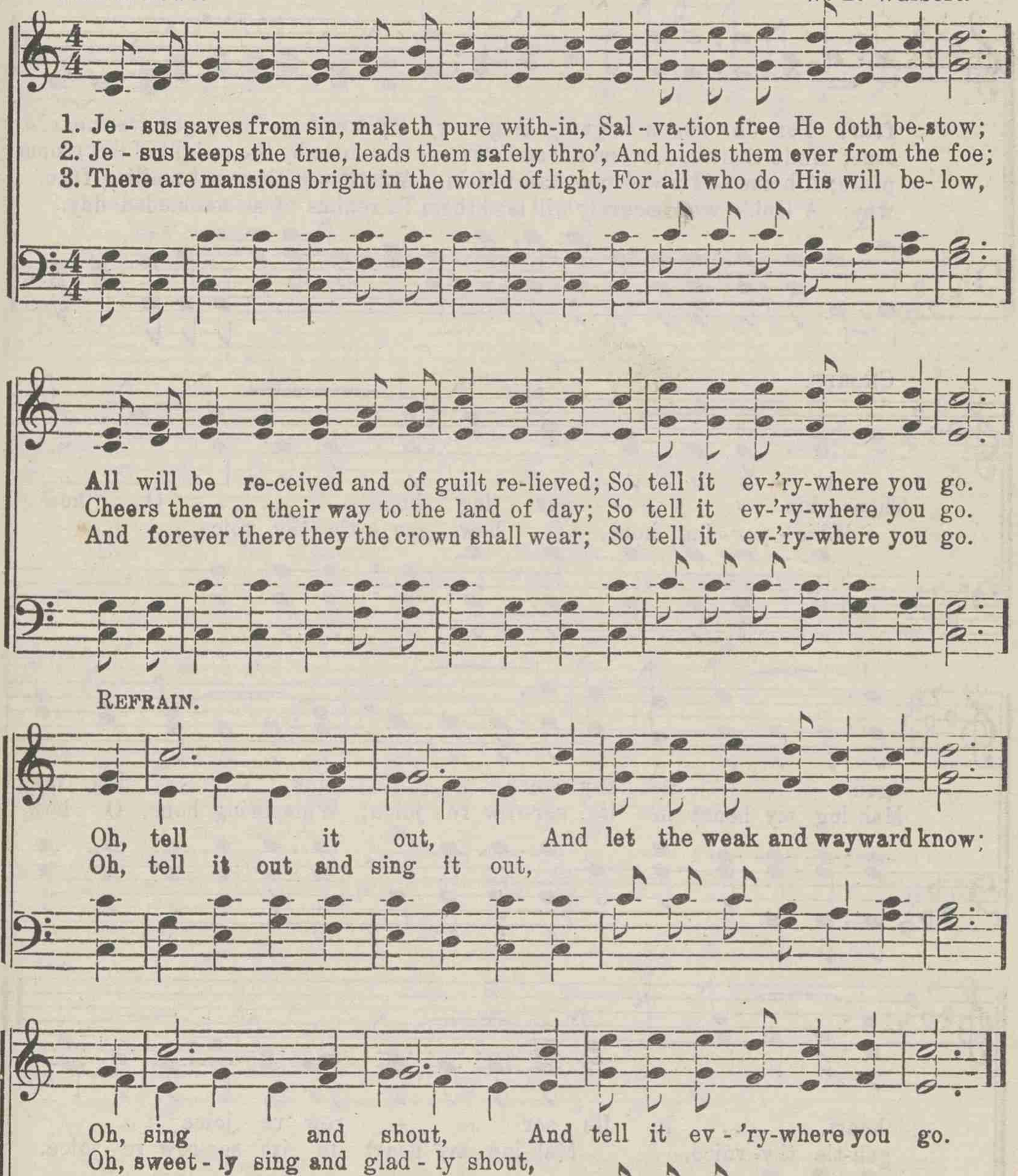
Used by permission.

## WE SHALL SEE THE KING. Concluded.




## No. 107. TELL IT EVERY WHERE YOU GO.

James Rowe. W. B. Walbert.




W. B. Walbert, owner, 1920.

## No. 108. WHISPERING HOPE.

G. W. Lyon. J. B. Vaughan.

1. There's light in the val - ley of shad - ows, No long - er the dark-ness I
2. There's hope for the sad and de-spond - ent, Who suf - fer in si - lence a-
3. There's joy for the way-ward and lone - ly, A - far from their own na-tive
4. There's com-fort and help for the dy - ing, A rod and a staff for the

fear; For Je - sus is reigning in glo - ry, My strength and my light ever near.
lone; Amid their bereavements and sorrow, O'ercome by the weight of their gloom.
place; A home and a welcome are waiting, A father with sweet smiling face.
way; A Guide who securely will lead them To realms of an unclouded day.

CHORUS.

Then whis - - - - per - ing hope,..... O how
Whis - per - ing hope, O how gen - tle thy voice,
gen - - tle thy voice,..... Mak - - ing my
Mak-ing my heart in its sor-row re - joice; Whispering hope, O how
heart..... In its sor - - row re - joice .....
gen-tle thy voice, Mak-ing my heart in its sor-row re - joice.

Owned by Lyon and Vaughan. Used by per.

# No. 109. CAN I FORGET?

John Newton. Arr. by P. B. J. P. B. Jones.

1. I saw one hang - ing on a tree, In aw-ful ag - o - ny and blood;
2. Sure nev-er till my lat - est breath, Can I, can I for-get that look;
3. My conscience felt and owned my guilt, And plunged me in - to deep despair;
4. A sec-ond look He gave which said, I free-ly all thy sins for-give,

Who fixed His lan - guid eyes on me, As near the rugged cross I stood.
It seemed to charge me with His death, Tho' ev - en not a word He spoke.
I saw my sins His blood had spilt, And I had helped to nail Him there.
This blood is for thy ran-som paid, I die that thou mayst in me live.

CHORUS.

Can I for - get..... the pain and woe,..... He bore be - cause.... He loved me so? .... No, I will not .....
Can I for - get the pain, can I for - get the woe, My Lord en-dured for me be - cause He loved me so? No, I will not for - get

for - get Him while I roam, I'll trust Him till He calls me home.
Him while on earth I roam,

P. B. Jones, owner. By per.

# No. 110. I'M ON THE ROAD.

Wm. M. G. Wm. M. Golden.

1. I am on the road..... that my Sav-iour trod,.....
2. Here I meet with friends..... and I meet with foes,.....
3. I am on my way..... to the oth - er side,.....

1. I am on the road that my Saviour trod,

Up the mountain steep..... that will lead to God; .....
And I find a thorn..... where I pluck a rose; ... .....
Where the gates of love..... will be o-pened wide;.....

Up the mountain steep that will lead to God;

It is sometimes rough,..... but I plain-ly see,.....
But the path I'm in..... is the on - ly way, .....
And I'll see the face..... of the blessed Son,.....

It is sometimes rough, but I plain-ly see,

It will lead me home..... to e - ter - ni - ty, (to e - ter - ni - ty.)
That will lead me home..... to e - ter - ni - ty, (to e - ter - ni - ty.)
When the battle's fought ..... and the vic - t'ry won, (and the vict'ry won.)

It will lead me home

Property of Wm. M. Golden, 1920. Used by per.

# I'M ON THE ROAD. Concluded.

CHORUS.



## No. 111. CROSSING DEATH'S RIVER.

W. O. McK. W. O. McKinney.

1. There is a stream that's deep and wide, a - cross we fear to go,
2. And as we near this tur - bid stream, the riv - er is not wide,
3. It won't be long, we soon must go, they call from yon-der shore,

But trust - ing in His sav - ing grace, its ter - rors nev - er know;
It's on - ly but a span or so, and then the oth - er side;
We see the light and hear the call, but fear our boats to row;

We have a Guide, near by our side, He'll lead us safe - ly o'er
Why should we ev - er dread to go, and fear to cross the stream?
On yon - der side, some-where, we know, there is a rest-ing place,

When thro' death's dark and chil-ly tide we pass to yon - der shore.
For Beu - lah is a love - ly land, and death is but a dream.
E - ter - nal joys are wait - ing there for sin - ners saved by grace.

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

# CROSSING DEATH'S RIVER. Concluded.

CHORUS.

When we cross o'er death's river ..... We will sing hal-le-
When we cross o'er death's river

lu - jah, ..... Blessed meeting, happy greeting, where the
We will sing hal - le - lu - jah,

saints nev - er die; ..... We will rest there for-ev-er, .. ....
Where the saints nev-er die; We will

..... .... ..... And be with our Re-deem - er, .....
rest there for-ev - er, And be with our Re-deem-er,

*rit.*

Hap - py meet - ing o - ver yon - der in the sweet by and by.

# No. 112. HE DIED FOR ME.

**Eben E. Rexford.** **Adger M. Pace.**

1. O wondrous thought,..... Christ died for me,..... He
2. He died for me,..... O love so great,..... So
3. But now I know..... the sto - ry's true,..... I

bore the bur - - - - den of my sin,..... When
deep, so ten - - - - - der, so di - vine,..... He
feel it more..... and more each day;..... He

on the heights..... of Cal - va - ry..... Heav'n's door swung
died to save..... me from the fate,..... That just-ly
died for me,..... He died for you,..... He died to

wide..... to let Him in;..... For love of me.....
would..... be reck-oned mine;..... I sometimes think.....
take..... our sins a - way;..... O Sav-iour, let.....

His life He gave;..... He died up - on..... the
it all a dream,..... A fan - cy of..... a
me not for - get..... The price you paid..... to

Property of A. M. Pace, 1920. Used by per.

# HE DIED FOR ME. Concluded.

cru - el cross..... That He, thro' love,..... a soul might
fev - ered mind..... Be-cause I can - - not make it
save a soul,..... And help me love..... a - way the

save..... From end - less mis - - er - y and loss.
seem..... That a - ny one..... could be so kind.
debt..... I owe to Him..... who made me whole.

CHORUS.

He died for me, O bless-ed tho't,
He died for me,..... .. O bless - ed tho't,..... He died to

He died to save me from my sin;(from all my sin;) By Christ's own blood
save..... me from my sin;..... By Christ's own blood.....

was pardon bought, And heav'n thru that a-lone I win.
was pardon bought..... And heav'n thru that ..... a-lone I win.

## No. 113. I AM GOING THERE.

James Rowe. W. W. McGlamry.

1. There's a cit - y fair on the oth - er side, Where the saved by grace
2. There are streets of gold, there are jas - per walls, Where no sigh is heard
3. I have friends who wait at the por-tals bright, Whom to see a - gain

with the Lord a - bide; There His praise they sing, hav - ing pleasures rare,
and no tear - drop falls; Ev - 'ry soul has joy far be - yond com-pare,
will be pure de - light; They are pure and sweet, hav - ing not a care,

CHORUS.

And I'm glad to say I am go - ing there. I am go - ing there,
I.....

I am go - ing there in the light of
am go - ing there in the light..... of

W. W. McGlamry, owner, 1920.

# I AM GOING THERE. Concluded.

love, the light of love; I am go - ing there,
love; I..... am go - ing

I am go - ing there with the King a - bove.
there with the King a - bove.

He is lead - ing me, He is lead - ing me
He..... is lead-ing me..... to my

to my man - sion fair, man-sion, fair; I am glad to say,
man - - sion fair;..... I.....

I am glad to say I am go - ing there.
am glad to say I am go - - ing there.

# No. 114. JUST ONE WAY TO THE GATE.

James Rowe. James D. Vaughan.

1. There are many paths ..... thro' this world of sin, .....
2. There are some who sneer ..... at the old Cross Road, .....
3. Others risk their souls ..... on some new-made way, .....

1. There are ma - ny paths thro' this world of sin,

But there's on-ly one ..... I shall trav-el in; .....
At the pear - ly gate, ..... and the soul's a-bode; .....
Thinking they will come ..... to the gate some day; .....

But there's on - ly one I shall trav-el in;

'Tis the old Cross Road, ..... or the way called "Straight," .....
Yet I mind them not, ..... but, with happy song, .....
Oh, may they find out, ..... ere their lives are done, .....

'Tis the old Cross Road, or the way called "Straight,"

There is just one way ..... to the pear - ly gate .....
Of as-sur-ance sweet, ..... still I press a - long .....
That the old Cross Road ..... is the on - ly one .....

There is just one way to the pear - ly gate.

James D. Vaughan, owner, 1920.

# JUST ONE WAY TO THE GATE. Concluded.

CHORUS.

There is just one way ..... to the pear - ly
There is just one way

gate, ..... To the crown of life .....
to the pear - ly gate, To the crown of life

and the friends who wait ..... 'Tis the old Cross
and the friends who wait,

Road, ..... or the way called "Straight," ..... There is
'Tis the old Cross Road, or the way called "Straight,"

just one way ..... to the pear - ly gate .....
There is just one way to the pear - ly gate.

# No. 115. JESUS WINS THE WORLD.

JAMES ROWE.

THEO. R. SHAW.
Har. by VIRGIL O. STAMPS.

1. In the fight a-gainst the for-ces of the tempt-er of the soul, Je - sus
2. Giv-ing out the gos - pel brightness to the ones whose lives are drear, Je - sus
3. Christian soldiers, spread the tidings o - ver ev - 'ry sea and shore, Je - sus

wins, Je - sus wins, Lead - ing mill-ions on to glo - ry
Bur-dened souls to Him are com-ing
Je-sus wins, Je - sus wins, He is win-ning end-less hon - or,

and the bright and blessed goal, He saves men from their sins. Hap - py le-gions
for re - lief and love and cheer And par-don for their sins. Lord of all and
fame and glo - ry ev - er-more, For blot-ting out all sins. In the hearts of

of the gos - pel sing the prais - es of their guide, Keep-ing His (Keeping His)
King for - ev - er, Je - sus press - es on His way, Foes a - side (Foes a - side)
hap - py mill-ions who are trust - ing sav - ing grace Is His name (Is His name)

flag unfurled, (flag unfurled), For they know that what-so - ev - er may the
all are hurled, (all are hurled); And the na - tions all shall know Him, for some
now impearled, (now impearled), And at last be-yond the por - tals we would

Owned by Stamps and Shaw. Used by permission.

# JESUS WINS THE WORLD, Concluded.

REFRAIN. *Tenor Part Prominent.*



## No. 116. CHRIST, THE GLORIOUS, REIGNS.

James Rowe. 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,
Jesus 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 away 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, Telling out that Je - sus reigns. Yes, He reigns,

H. M. Eagle, owner. By per.

# CHRIST, THE GLORIOUS, REIGNS. Concluded.






## No. 117. O PRAISE THE LORD.

W. W. C. W. W. Combs.

1. Ev - er sing-ing of the love of Je - sus, Ev - er sing - ing of His love di - vine; Al-ways keep-ing in His love and fa - vor, I'm hap - py, hap - py all the time.
2. Praising Je - sus for His ten - der mer - cies, Ten-der mer - cies shown to you and me; Prais-ing Him for grace and lov - ing kind - ness, The grace that sets poor sin - ners free.
3. Come, ye peo - ple, join the song we're sing - ing, Praising Je - sus for His won - drous grace; Keep the joy - ful strains for-ev - er ring - ing, With glad-ness shin - ing on your face.

In the storm I find in Him a shel - ter, And in trou - ble He's my guide and stay; In the dark - ness He, who gives the way-ward, worn and wea - ry Ev - er - last - ing life, sweet rest and peace; O the joy - ous, Take the pre - cious love of Je - sus with you, Take it with you ev - 'ry-where you go; It will help you

He is there to lead me In - to the straight and nar-row way.
hap - py songs keep sing - ing Of Him, who gave our souls re - lease.
be a joy to oth - ers, And tell them of the joys you know.

W. W. Combs, owner, Used by permission.

# O PRAISE THE LORD. Concluded.

CHORUS.

O praise the Lord who reigns a - bove,
O praise the Lord,..... the Lord who reigns a - bove; To
Your voic - es raise to Fa - ther's Son,
Your voic - es raise,..... to praise the Fa - ther's Son, With
Praise the Lord who reigns above,
Praise, O praise the Fa-ther's Son,

To praise Him we will ev - er sing;
praise His name,..... we will for - ev - er sing;
With one ac-cord a song we'll sing;
one a - cord,..... a song of joy we'll sing;
Name we will for - ev - er sing;
Sing, a song of joy we'll sing;

1

*rit.*

O praise the Lord for bound - less love,
O praise the Lord,..... O praise His bound - less love, O let His
Praise, praise, praise His boundless love

2

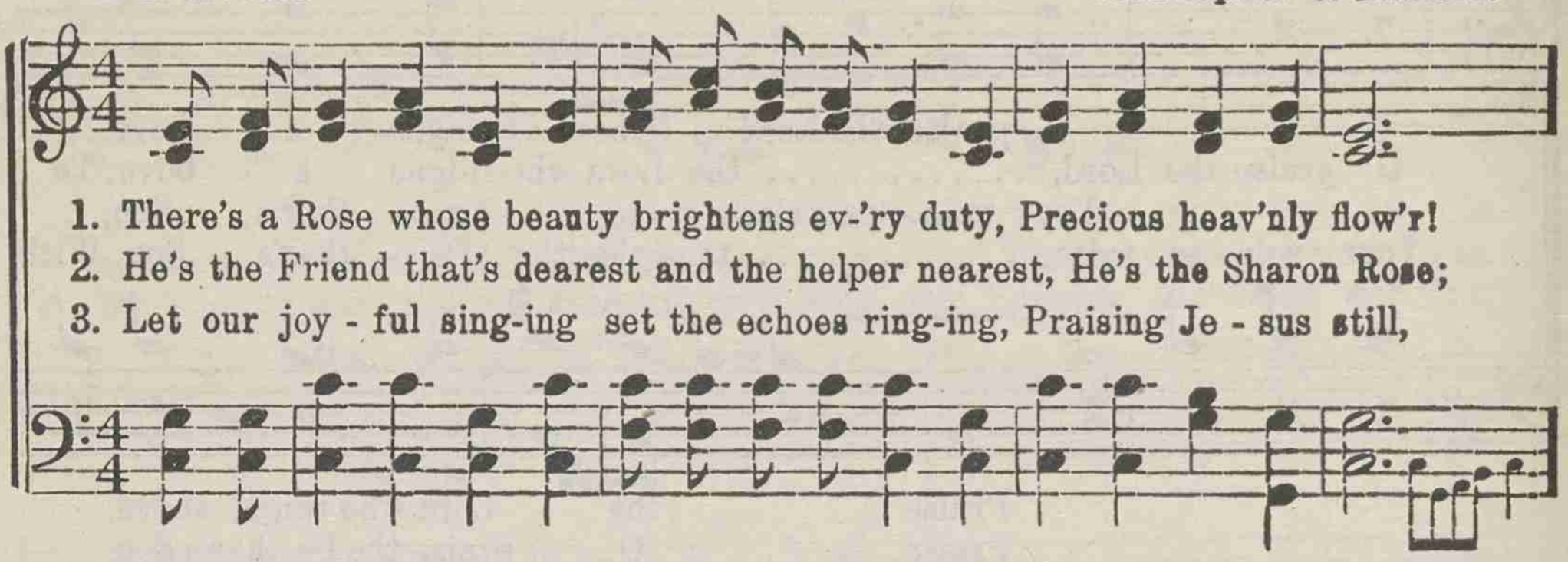
ring, ring, ring, O praise the Lord
prais - es ev-er ring, for-ev-er ring; O praise the Lord,..... the

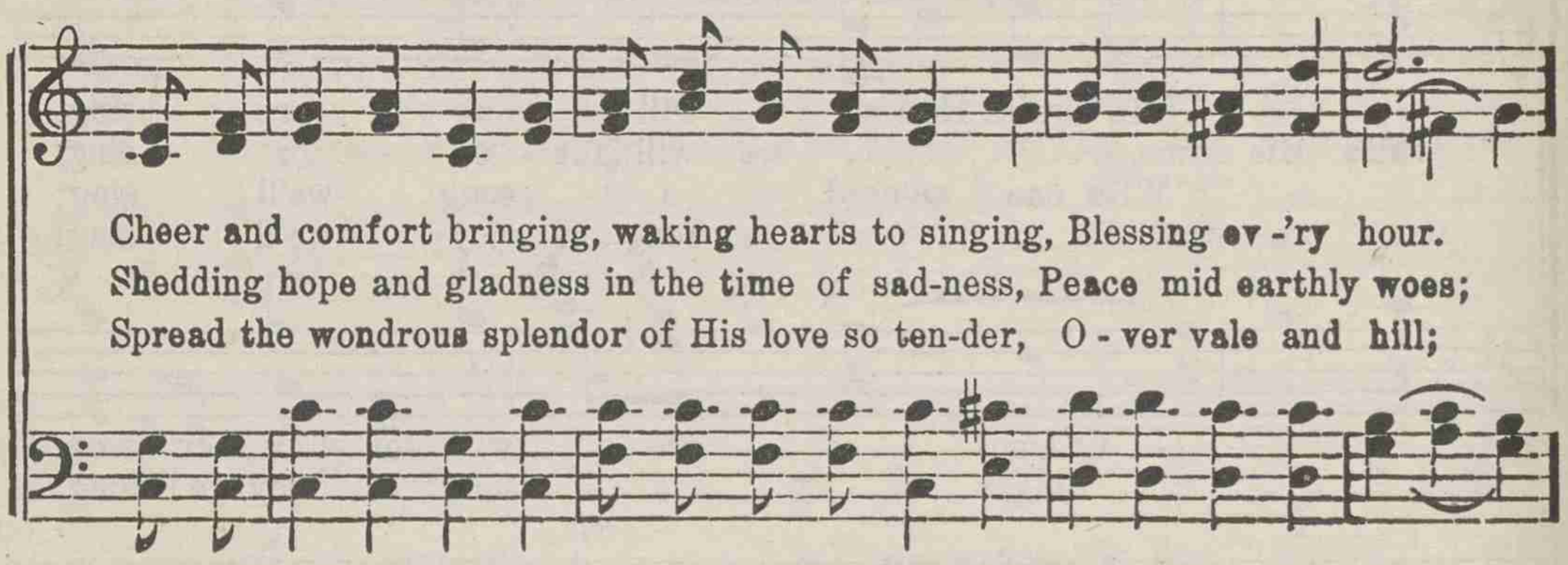
*ad lib.* *rit.*

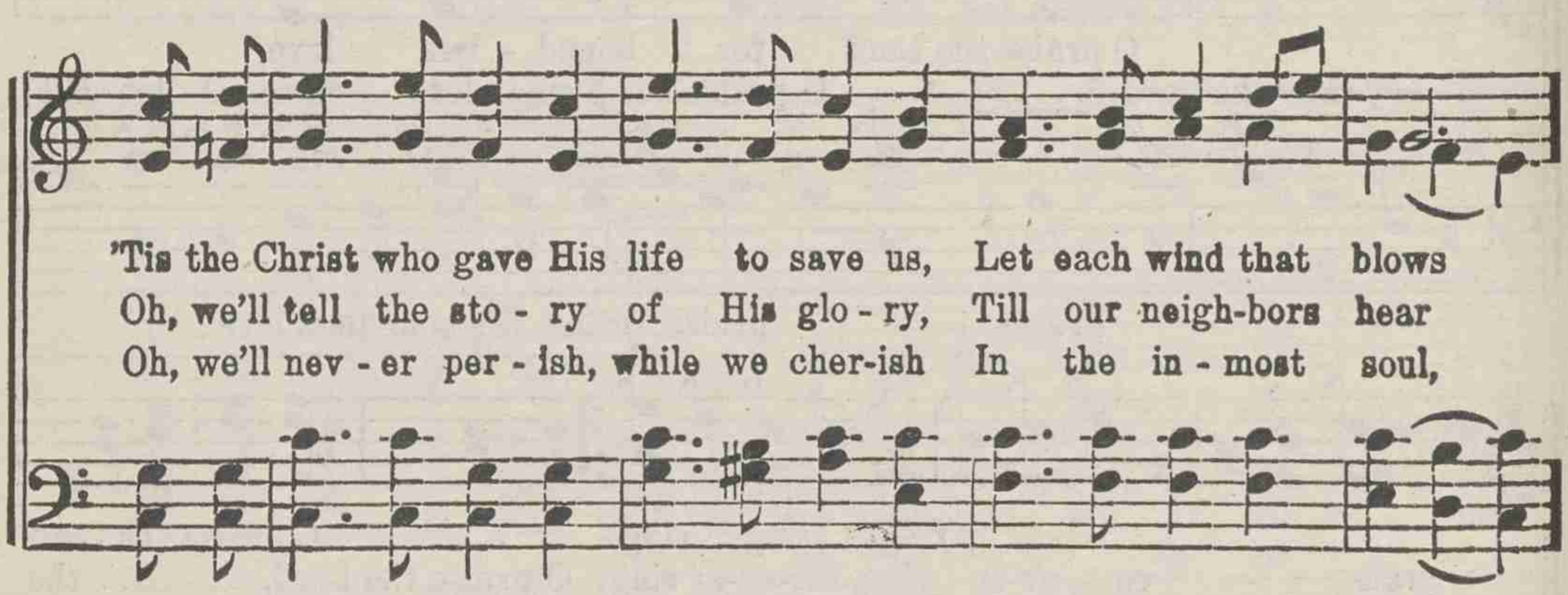
the mighty three in one O praise the Lord, our King.
might - y three in one, O praise the Lord, our King.

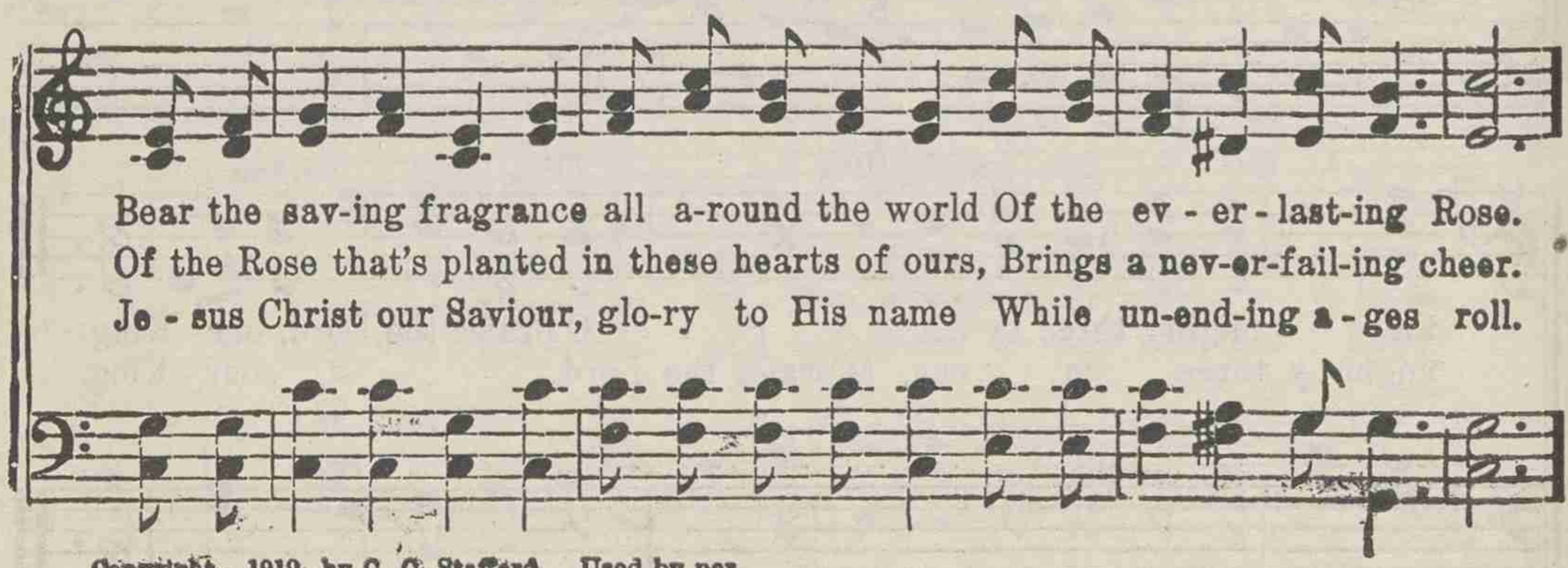
# No. 118. THE ROSE OF BETHLEHEM.

E. E. Hewitt. Christopher C. Stafford.



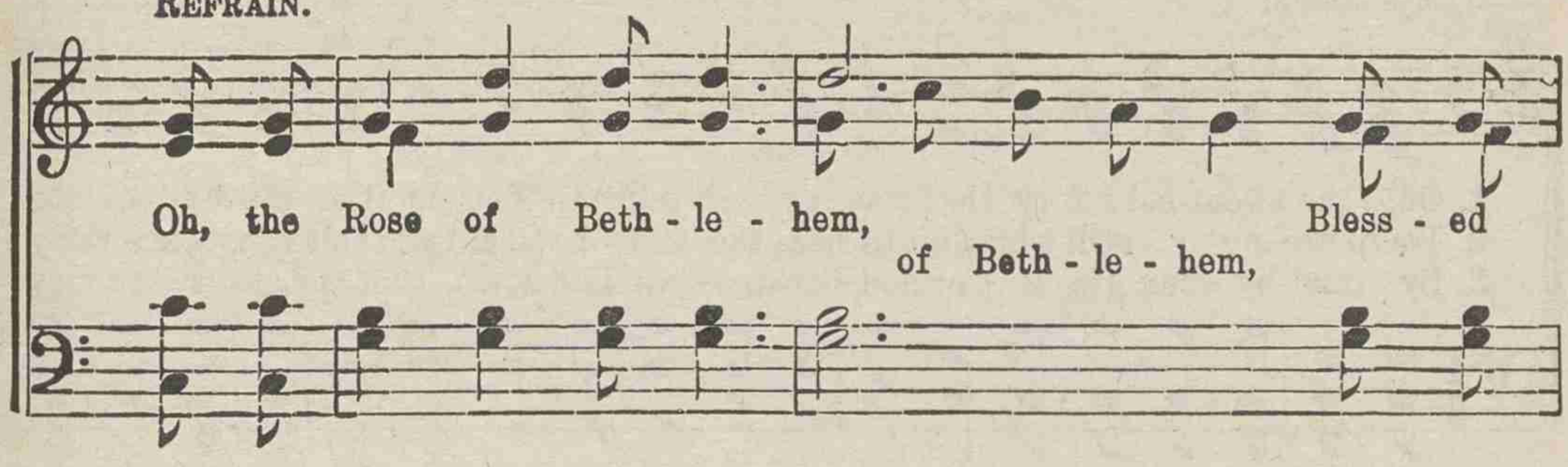



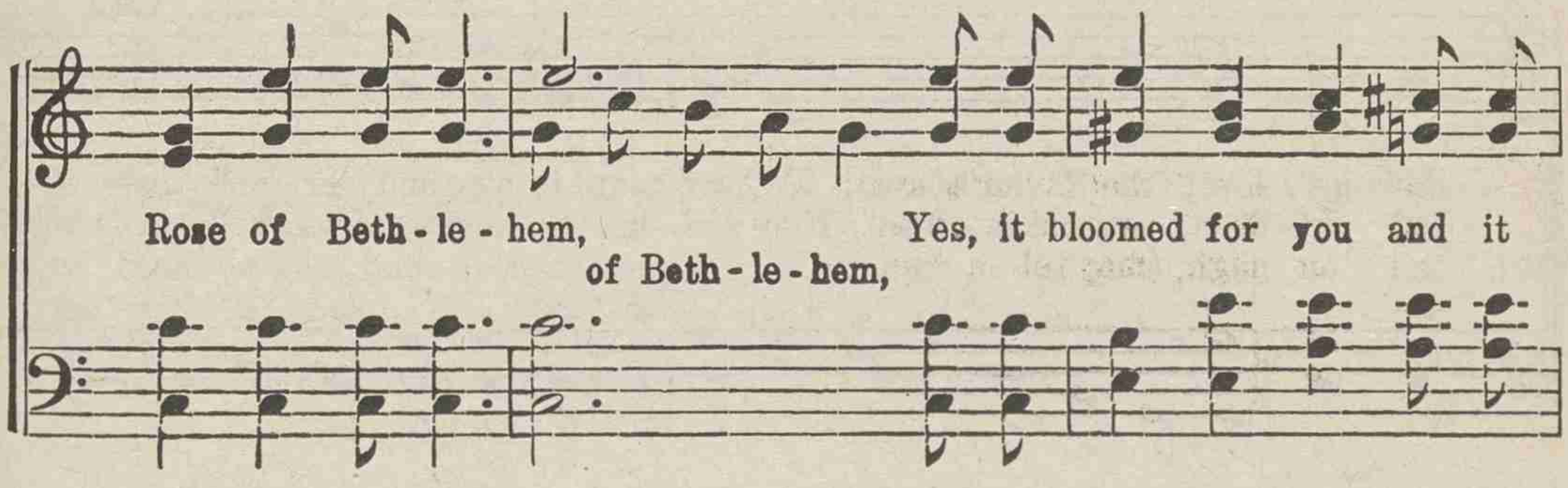




Copyright, 1919, by C. C. Stafford. Used by per.

# THE ROSE OF BETHLEHEM. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

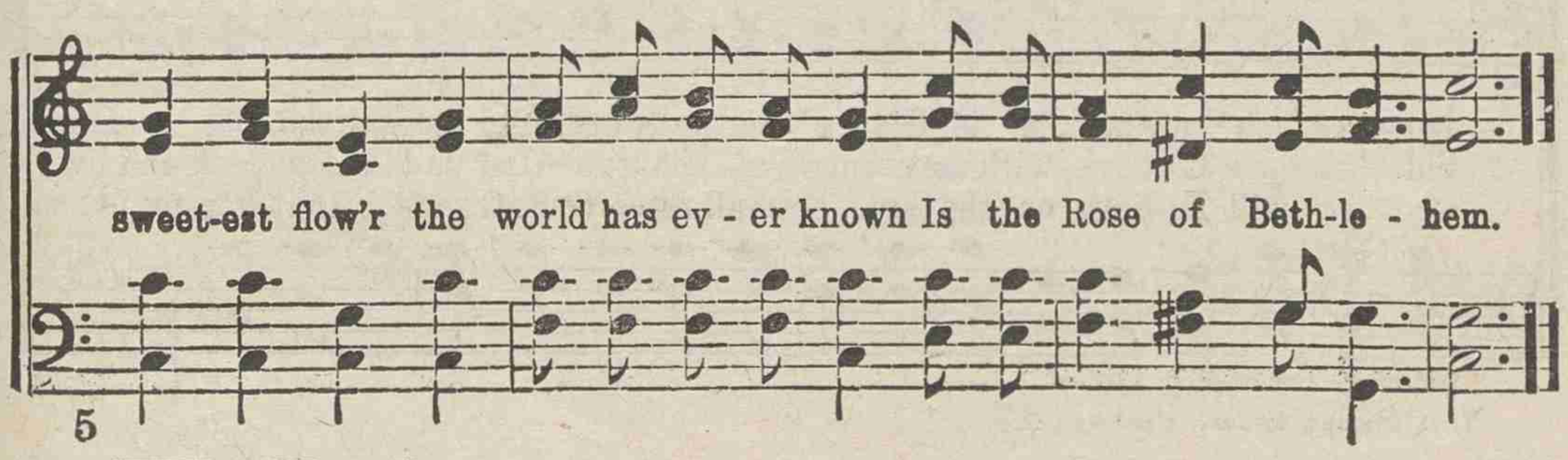








# No. 119. SWEETEST STORY EVER TOLD.

JAMES ROWE. VIRGIL O. STAMPS.

1. Oh, the sweet-est sto-ry that was ev - er told to men, Is the sto - ry of the
2. There are ma-ny still who wait to hear the sto - ry told, For their hearts are ver-y
3. By and by when life is o'er and bur-dens all laid down, That the sto - ry we may

Sav - ior's love; (the Savior's love); We have heard it o'er and o'er and love it
sad in - deed; (are sad in - deed); They are in the downward way and sin - ning
tell on high; (may tell on high); In His pres-ence we shall rest, no more to

more and more, For it tells us of a home a-bove. If we hear it when we're
ev - 'ry day, So its light and cheer and peace they need. Let us pray for cour-age
be op-prest, With our friends and all the an - gels nigh. So re-peat the bless-ed

sad, it quick-ly makes us glad, And it lights us through the shadows dim; Nothing
true, our du - ty here to do, That His mes-sage we to them may give; Let us
news, that man the Lord may choose, And receive the pow-er of His grace, For who -

bet - ter can be heard, it is His e - ter-nal word, And it leads the lost to Him.
bid them look a - bove, with assurance of His love—Let us bid them look and live.
ev - er will be-lieve on the Sav - ior shall re-ceive Entrance to that hap-py place.

V. O. Stamps, owner. Used by per.

# SWEETEST STORY EVER TOLD. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

'Tis the best that is told, Of His
'Tis the sweet - est sto - ry told..... The bless-ed sto - ry of the

love, His precious love, It is played harps of gold,
Sav-iour and His love..... And it is played..... on harps of gold.....

By an - gel throngs a - bove, Let us tell..... it o'er and
a - bove, let us tell

o'er,..... To those a-stray, while days and years are going by..... That
o'er and o'er, To the lost while days go by,

we may sing..... it ev - er - more..... When we reach our home on high.
sing it there, more and more,

# No. 120. SING A SONG OF TRIUMPH.

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

1. Sing a song of tri-umph, As we on - ward go: Je - sus shall be
2. Sing a song of tri-umph, Crowning day is near; In the clouds of
3. Sing a song of tri-umph, Swell it loud and long; Right shall be vic-

vic - tor O - ver ev - 'ry foe. Sa - tan shall be van - quished,
glo - ry Christ shall soon ap - pear, Com - ing in like man - ner
to - rious O - ver ev - 'ry wrong. Join the Con - q'ring ar - my

And from shore to shore Je - sus Christ shall reign as King and con - quer - or.
As He went a - way, And with joy - ful hearts we An - te - date the day.
Je - sas leads the way; Swift - ly we are hast'ning T'ward the crowning day.

CHORUS.

March-ing on to cer - tain vic - to - ry,
Our God is march-ing on to cer - tain vic - to - ry, Let all the

Let all the world His name a - dore;
world..... ... ... His name a - dore;..... An ev - er

Copyright, 1919, by Geo. Bennard. By per.

# SING A SONG OF TRIUMPH. Concluded.

Last - ing king-dom His shall sure - ly be, Sea to
last - ing king-dom His shall sure - ly be, His reign from sea to sea, and

*rit.*

sea, and shore to shore. Our God is March - ing on to
shore to shore..... March - ing on to

cer - tain vic - to - ry, The triumph song..... ex - ult - ant
vic - to - ry, The tri-umph song

sing;..... His glo - rious name in ev - 'ry land shall
ex - ult - ant sing;

hon - ored be, And all the world shall crown Him King.

## No. 121. PRAISE THE MIGHTY KING.

James Rowe. W. B. Walbert.

1. Let us come a - gain be-fore the Lord, Let His hap-py
2. He is worth-y of our greatest song, Worth-y of the
3. Till a - bove we meet Him face to face, Sing and tell the

prais - es be out - poured; Hearts of love to Him as trib - ute
hom-age of the throng; Oh, be - fore His altar bright a-
sto - ry of His grace; Then, where an - gels fair His praises

bring, And a - dore the ev - er-lasting King.
dore, And His prais-es car - ol ev - er more.
sing, We shall share the glo-ry of our King.

REFRAIN.

Praise, oh, praise the mighty King, Sing,

Praise, oh, praise with joy the might - y King, (and sing, oh,
Praise, oh, praise the might - y King for-ev - er,

Praise, oh, praise the might - y Sav-iour sing, ye peo-ple,

ye hap - py peo - ple, sing; Praise

sing ye hap - py peo - ple sing, and Praise Him peo - ple,
sing His praise, His praise for - ev - er, Praise Him

sing His praise for - ev - er, Praise Him

W. B. Walbert, owner, 1920.

# PRAISE THE MIGHTY KING Concluded.

Him,

praise Him Sing a - gain the bless - ed sto - ry, Let us make the tribes and na-tions,

Let us

heav-ens ring; Let us hon - or Je - sus,

with praise to Him for - ev - er. Let us hon - or

hon - or Him with praise Hap - - py

Praise Him, praise Him, Hap - py hal - le - lu - jahs

Him with praise e - ter - nal, hal - le

praise and hap - py hal - le - lu - jahs

hal - le - lu - jahs raise, Praise Him,

let us raise, yes, Praise Him, nations, praise Him;

lu - jahs raise to-geth-er, Praise Him, praise Him;

let us raise, yes, Christ the Sav-iour;

Praise the mighty King of glo - ry, For He bless - es all our days.

# No. 122. JESUS WILL CARE FOR ME.

**James Rowe.** **J. Porter Thomason, Somewhere in France.**

*Slow. Andante.*




James D. Vaughan, owner, 1920.

This song was composed shortly after the great battle of the Argonne Forest, and is earnestly dedicated to the fallen comrades and mothers' sons of the A. E. F.—J. Porter Thomason.

# JESUS WILL CARE FOR ME. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Thou wilt up - hold me, and Thou wilt en-
Won - der - ful arms up - hold me I know, and mar-vel-ous love en-

fold me, My shield and de - fend - er thro' all,
folds me, I know, My shield and de - fend - er, shield and de - fend - er,

here Thou wilt be;..... So noth-ing fear - ing, Thy
here I know that Thou wilt be; Noth - ing I am fear-ing to-day, Thy

sweet whis - pers hear - ing, Dear Lord, this as-
ten - der whis - pers hear - ing to - day, Dear Sav-iour, the sweet as-

sur - ance is mine, Je - sus will care for me.....
yes, for me.

# No. 123. TIDINGS OF HAPPINESS TELLING.

James Rowe. M. D. McWhorter.

1. Ti-dings of hap - pi-ness tell-ing while we may, Praise to the Cru - ci - fied
2. Sure that the Saviour will lead us day and night, Sure that the wan-der - ers
3. Af - ter a while we shall meet Him with the throng, After a while we shall

swell - ing on the way, Helping the lost to know His love, Dreaming of joys that
need us and our light, Dai - ly we walk the gos-pel road, Nearing the bright di-
greet Him with a song, Rest in His love for ev - er more, Honor, ex - alt Him

wait a-bove, Help-ing the Bless-ed One, day by day;(day by day;)Spreading the
vine a - bode, Keeping the glori-ous cross in sight;(cross in sight;)Sure that our
and a - dore, Ev-er His glo-ri-ous praise prolong;(praise prolong;)Soon we shall

light of the sto - ry, on we go, Giv - ing to Je - sus the glo - ry
Lead - er de-fends us all the while, Won-der-ful blessings He sends us
gath - er to praise Him o - ver there, Wor-ship, ex-tol and up - raise Him,

here be - low, Find - ing our joy in la - bor true, Do - ing the best that
with a smile, On-ward we go with hap - py song, Prais-ing His good-ness
glo - ry share; Soon with the saints in Glo - ry-land We shall be found at

M. D. McWhorter, owner, 1920.

# TIDINGS OF HAPPINESS TELLING. Concluded.

CHORUS.

we can do, Faith in our glo-ri - ous King to show. On, ev - er we
all day long, Let-ting no e - vil our soul de - file.
His right hand, Hap-pi-ness having be-yond com-pare. On, on, on,

press, Spreading the mes-sage of the King; On, on, on,
On we press, Tell - ing of our gracious King; On,

souls to bless,
oth - ers to bless, Let-ting our joy - ous prais-es ring, (so sweet-ly,)

On, helping the Lord, Try-ing to guide some lost ones in;
On, on, on, helping Him, We would guide some lost ones in;

On, on, on, great reward, Helping the Lord the world to win.
On, winning reward, Helping Him the world to win.

## No. 124. A CALL TO PRAISE.

**Laurene Highfield.** **Virgil O. Stamps.**

1. All ye ransomed chil-dren of the heav'n - ly King, Come seek His courts and
2. All ye fav - ored people who have known His love, Stand forth and serve Him,
3. All ye chos - en people whom the Lord has called, Be glad in Him and

loud al - le - lu - ia's sing, Re-joice in Him who set you free from
loy - al and faith - ful prove, Proclaim to all His way is right and
be not by sin ap-palled, For He will give you strength to fight and

grief and death and pain; Sing for joy that He has seen your
fills the heart with joy; Be ye glad that He has set His
win the vic - to - ry; Go ye on re - joic - ing as life's

need of Him, And filled life's cup of bless - ing un - to the brim, Re-
king - dom here, That to His throne His peo - ple may yet draw near, He
hill you climb, Cling to the Sav - iour ev - er in faith sublime, Be

joice in Him, the ho - ly One, who ev - er - more shall reign.
brought to them the death-less life that noth - ing can de - stroy.
glad in Him as you press on - ward, till His face you see.

Virgil O. Stamps, owner, 1920.

# A CALL TO PRAISE. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Sing..... ye who have claimed the promise, Laud .....
Sing, joy - ous - ly sing, Laud Je - sus the Lord,

Je - sus in strains of glad-ness, Sing..... an-thems of joy - ous
Sing, joy - ous-ly sing,

prais - es, As life's way you take; (sing al - le - lu - ia;) Praise.....
Praise, joy-fully praise,

Him who has brought salvation, Praise, ..... bow-ing in ad - or - a - tion,
Praise, joy-ful-ly praise,

En - - - ter in His courts with song, Sing praises till the echoes wake.
O en-ter His courts,

# No. 125. THE RIVER WE ALL MUST CROSS.

**Eben E. Rexford.** To my good friend Chas. W. Vaughan. **Adger M. Pace.**

1. There's a riv - er that runs ..... t'ward the shore - less sea, ..... And it bears the name ..... of e - ter - ni- ty, ..... 'Tis a riv - er that's gloom - - - - - y and dark and wide, ..... And we can - not see ..... to its far - ther side, (to its farther side.)
2. Then we come to the stream ..... and in fear we shrink, ..... Like a frightened child ..... on the riv - er's brink, ..... And we stand on the shore ..... and we look a - way, ..... To the oth - er side ..... thru the shadows gray, (thru the shadows gray.)
3. O the won - der of won - - - - ders, we touch the stream, ..... And our fears are like ..... one for-got - ten dream, ..... They have vanished and we ..... thru the mist be - hold ..... The cit - y of God, ..... with its streets of gold, (with its streets of gold.)

Property of A. M. Pace, 1920. By per.

# THE RIVER WE ALL MUST CROSS. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

O, the riv-er seems dark,

O, the riv - er seems dark,..... And the riv - er seems

And the riv - er seems wide, But heav-en is there.....

wide,..... But heav-en is there

on the oth - er side,..... Would you claim the

on the oth - er side,

home..... that was built for you?.....

Would you claim the home that was built for you?

*Rit.*

Then trust the Lord, He will help you thro'.

Then trust the Lord,..... He will help you thro'.....

## No. 126. EVERY DAY AND HOUR.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. Sav-iour, more than life to me, I am cling-ing, cling-ing close to Thee;
2. Thro' this changing world be-low, Lead me gen-tly, gen-tly as I go;
3. Let me love Thee more and more, Till this fleet-ing, fleet-ing life is o'er;

Let Thy pre - cious blood ap-plied, Keep me ev - er, ev - er near Thy side.
Trusting Thee, I can not stray, I can nev - er, nev - er lose my way.
Till my soul is lost in love, In a bright-er, brighter world a - bove.

REFRAIN.

Ev - 'ry day, ev - 'ry day, Let me feel Thy cleans-ing pow'r;
and hour, and hour,

May Thy ten - der love to me, Bind me clos - er, clos - er, Lord, to Thee.

## No. 127. O HAPPY DAY.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE. E. F. RIMBAULT.

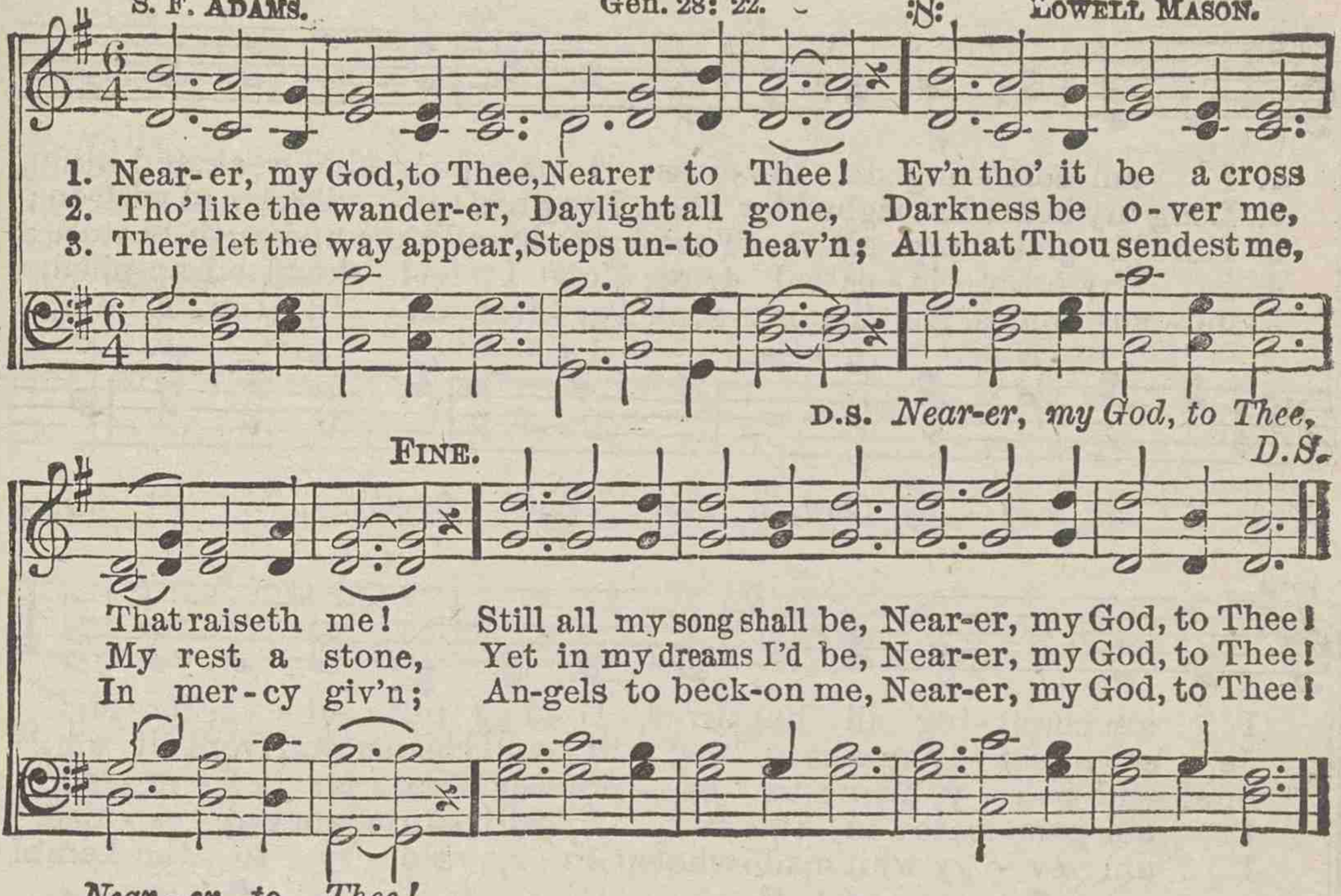
1. { O hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Saviour and my God! / Well may this glowing heart re-joice, And tell its raptures all a-broad. } Hap-py day,
2. { O hap - py bond that seals my vows To Him who mer-its all my love! / Let cheerful anthems fill His house, While to that sacred shrine 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 fol-lowed on, Charmed to con-fess the voice di-vine. } Hap-py day,
4. { Now rest, my long-di - vid - ed heart, Fixed on this bliss-ful cen-tre, rest; / Nor ev - er from thy Lord de-part, With Him of ev - 'ry good pos-sessed. } Hap-py day,

FINE. D. S.

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

## No. 128. BETHANY. 6s & 4s.

S. F. ADAMS. Gen. 28: 22. LOWELL MASON.

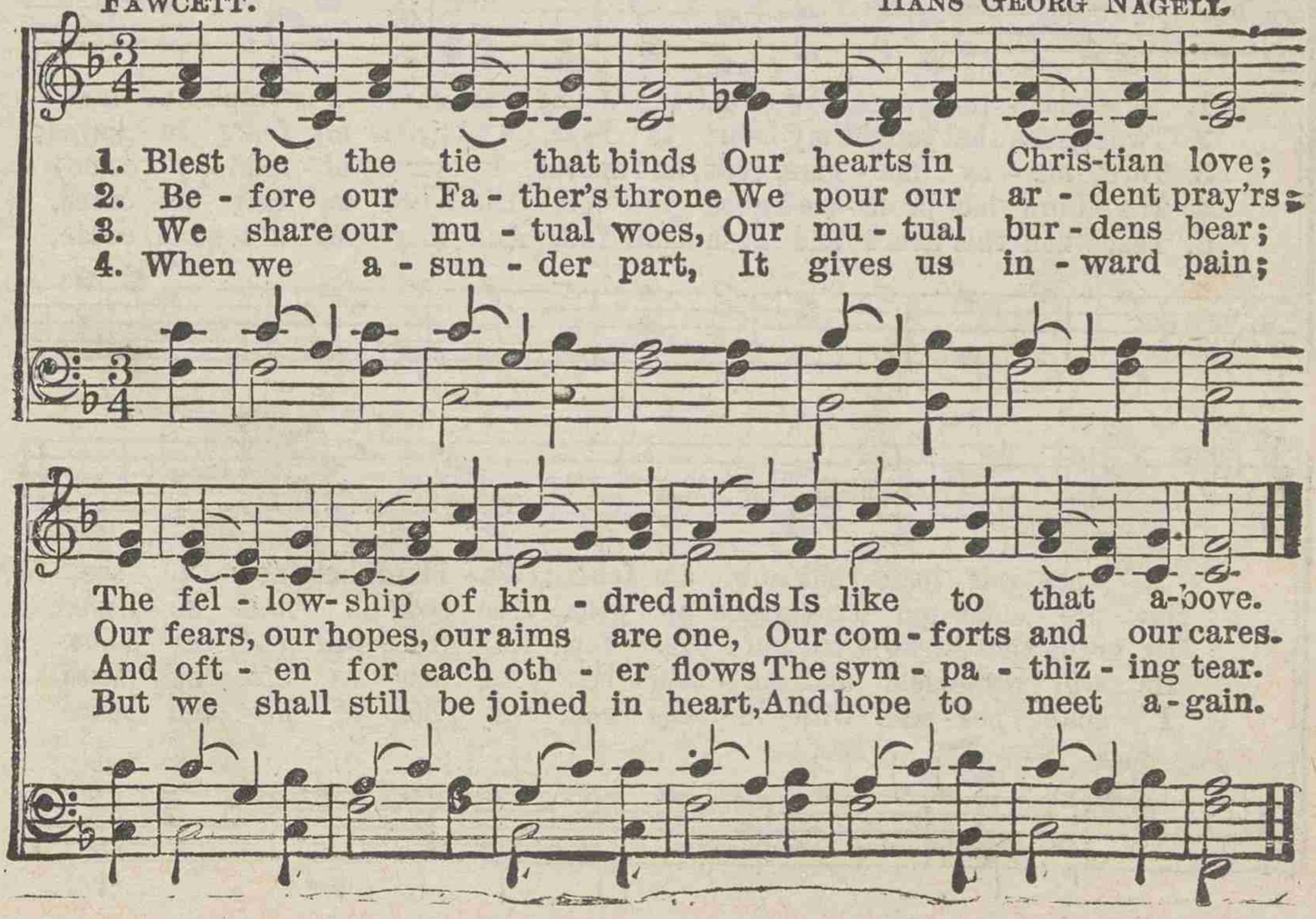



4 Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

5 Or if, on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly;
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

## No. 129. BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS.

FAWCETT. HANS GEORG NAGELI.



## No. 130. I AM COMING TO THE CROSS.

WM. MCDONALD. WM. G. FISCHER.

1. I am com - ing to the cross; I am poor, and weak, and blind;
2. Long my heart has sighed for Thee, Long has e - vil reigned with-in;
3. Here I give my all to Thee, Friends and time, and earth-ly store;
4. In Thy prom - is - es I trust, Now I feel the blood ap-plied;
5. Je - sus comes! He fills my soul! Per - fect - ed in Him I am,

CHO—*I am trust - ing, Lord, in Thee, Blest Lamb of Cal - va - ry;*

I am count - ing all but dross, I shall full sal - va-tion find.
Je - sus sweet - ly speaks to me; "I will cleanse you from all sin."
Soul and bod - y Thine to be,—Whol-ly Thine for ev - er - more.
I am pros-trate in the dust, I with Christ am cru - ci - fied.
I am ev - 'ry whit made whole; Glo - ry, glo - ry to the Lamb!

*Hum - bly at Thy cross I bow, Save me, Je - sus, save me now.*

## No. 131. AMAZING GRACE.

JOHN NEWTON. "Salvation is of the Lord."—JOHN 2: 9. WM. WALKER.

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,
5. Yes, when this heart and flesh shall fail, And mor - tal life shall cease,

I once was lost, but now am found; Was blind but NOW I see.
How pre - cious did that grace ap - pear The hour I first be - lieved.
'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
He will my shield and por - tion be, As long as life en - dures.
I shall pos - sess with - in the veil, A life of joy and peace.

## No. 132. FOOTPRINTS OF JESUS.

MRS. M. B. C. SLADE. A. B. EVERETT.

1. Sweet - ly, Lord, have we heard Thee call - ing, Come, fol - low me! And we
2. Tho' they lead o'er the cold, dark mountains, Seek-ing His sheep; Or a -
3. If they lead thro' the tem - ple ho - ly, Preach-ing the word; Or in
4. By and by, thro' the shin - ing por - tals, Turn-ing our feet, We shall
5. Then at last when on high He sees us, Our jour - ney done, We shall

CHORUS.

see where Thy footprints falling, Lead us to Thee.
long by Si - lo-am's fountains, Help-ing the weak. Footprints of Je - sus, that
homes of the poor and low - ly, Serv - ing the Lord.
walk, with the glad im-mor-tals, Heav'n's golden streets.
rest where the steps of Je - sus End at His throne.

make the pathway glow; We will fol-low the steps of Je - sus Where'er they go.

## No. 133 WHERE HE LEADS ME I WILL FOLLOW.

Arr.

1. I can hear my Sav - iour call-ing, I can hear my Sav - iour call-ing,
2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den,
3. 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. for Chorus.*

I can hear my Sav - iour 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.
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.

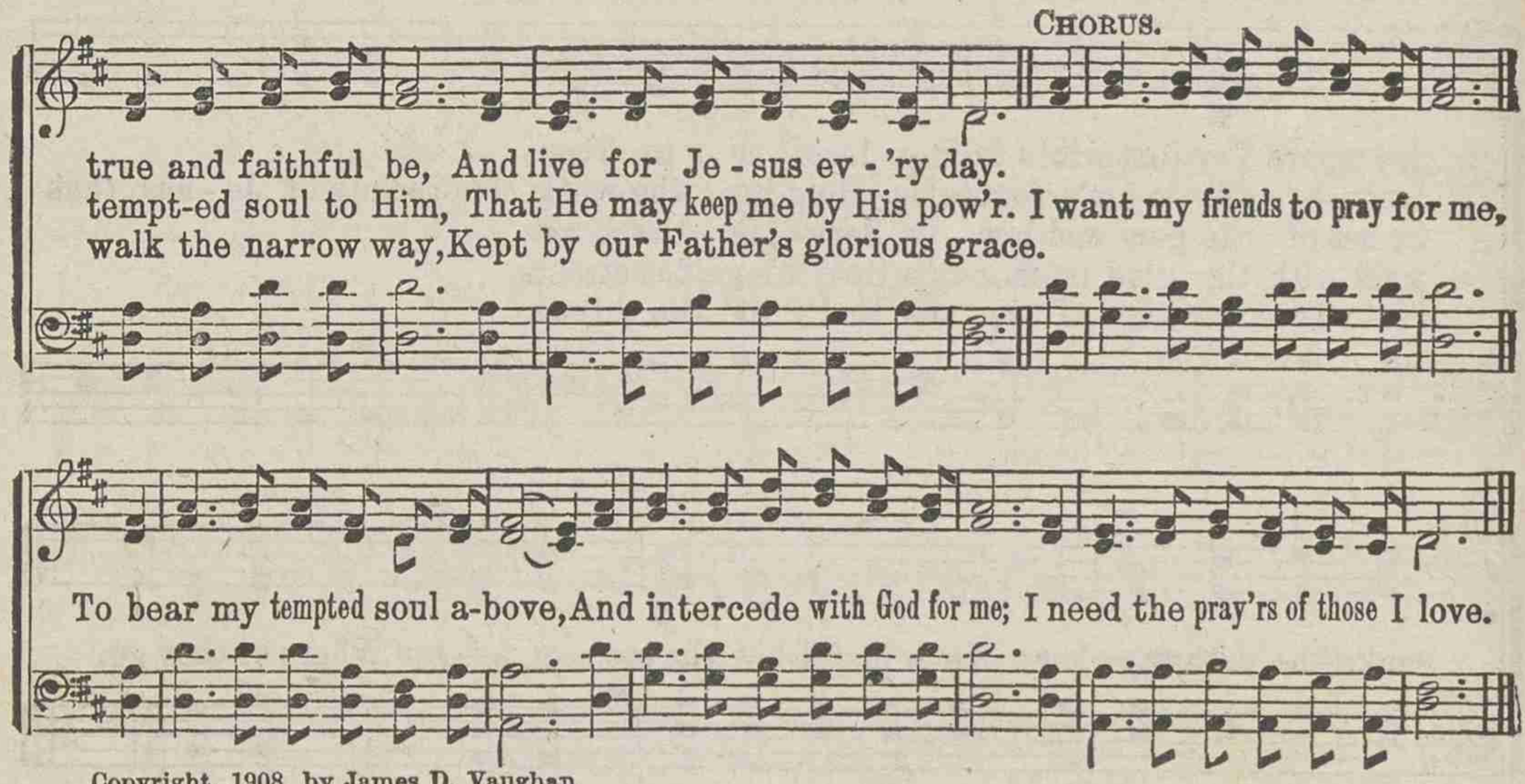
## No. 134. I NEED THE PRAYERS.

"—and pray one for another. . . The effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much."—JAMES 5: 16.

J. D. V. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

*With feeling.*

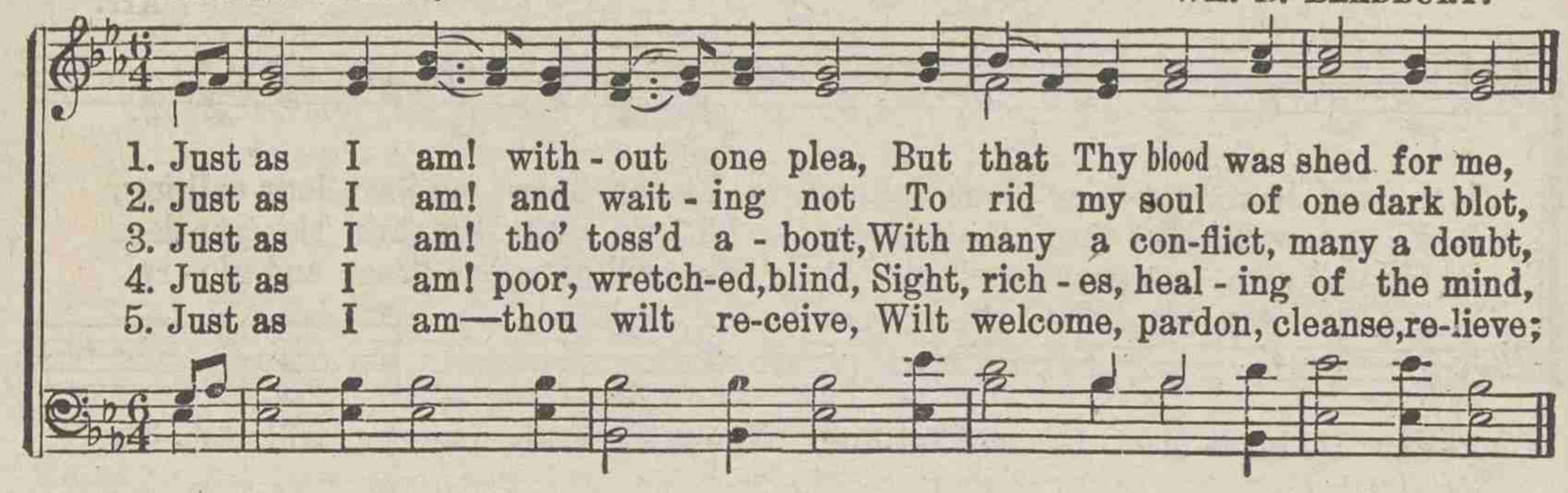


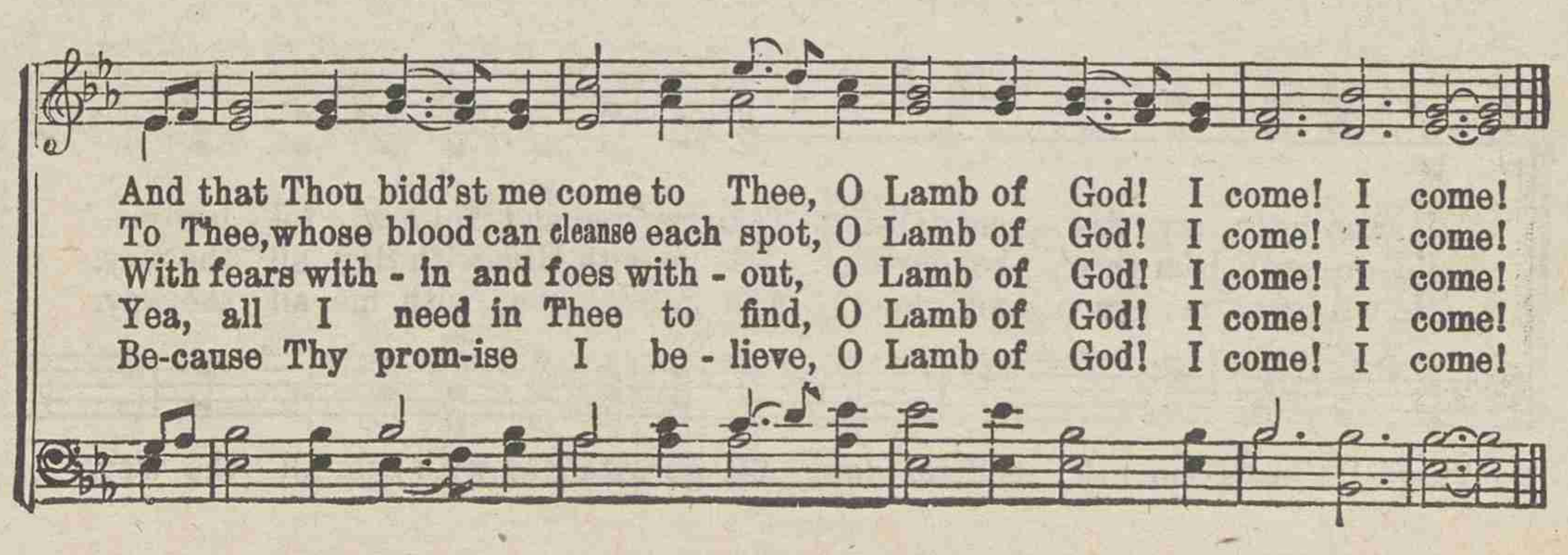




Copyright, 1908, by James D. Vaughan.

## No. 135. JUST AS I AM.

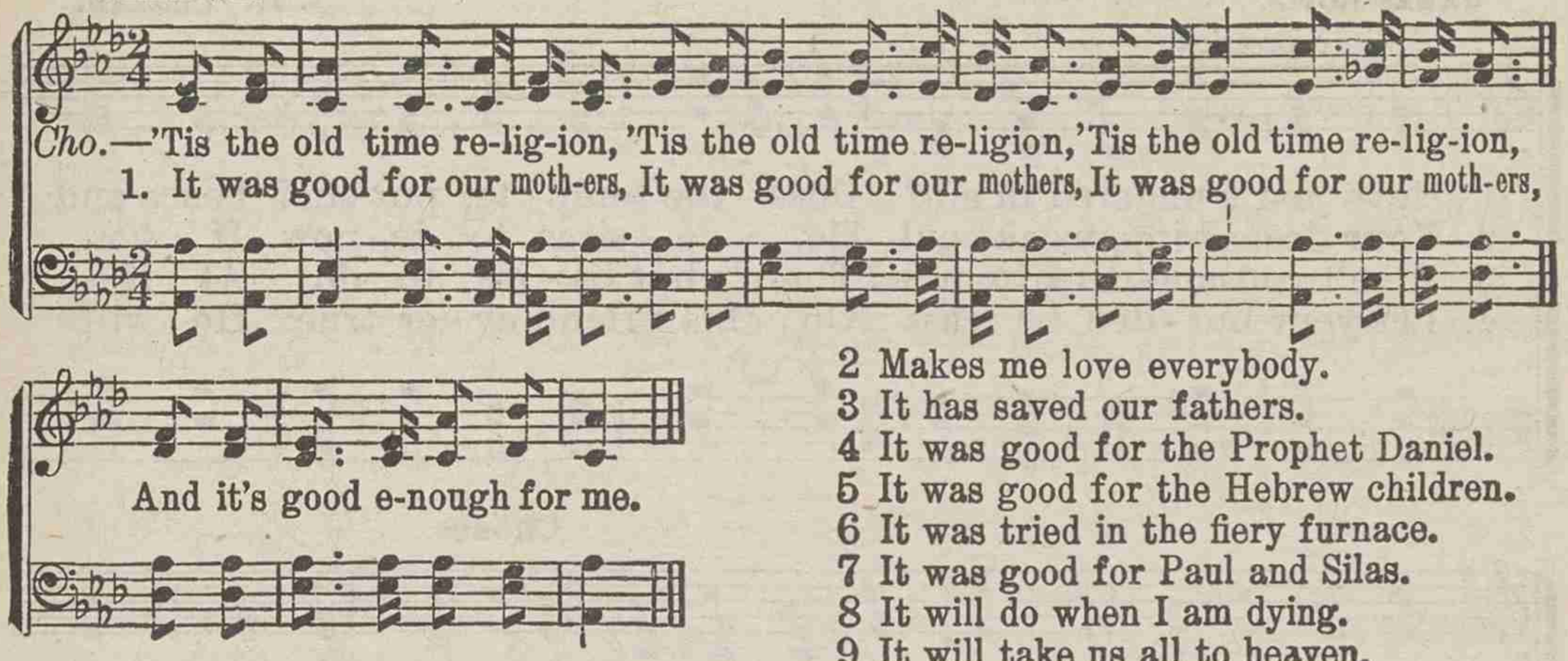
CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. WM. B. BRADBURY.



## No. 136. OLD TIME RELIGION.

Unknown.




2 Makes me love everybody.
3 It has saved our fathers.
4 It was good for the Prophet Daniel.
5 It was good for the Hebrew children.
6 It was tried in the fiery furnace.
7 It was good for Paul and Silas.
8 It will do when I am dying.
9 It will take us all to heaven.

## No. 137. THE HOME OVER THERE.

D. W. C. Huntington. Tullius C. O'Kane.

## No. 138. THERE'S A SAVIOUR FOR YOU.

JAMES ROWE. R. N. GRISHAM.

*With expression.*

1. Have you wandered in sin? Does the temp - ter pur-sue? Peace and rest would you win? There's a Saviour for you.
2. Your despairing, weak soul He de - sires to re - new, If you wish to be whole, There's a Saviour for you. There's a Sav-iour for you,
3. Won't you come to Him now? There's but lit - tle to do; At His feet humbly bow, There's a Saviour for you.
4. Let your bur - den be cast On this Friend ev - er true; He will hide all your past, There's a Saviour for you.

CHORUS.

One whose love is most true; Deep in sin you may be, There's a Saviour for you.

Owned by James D. Vaughan.

## No. 139. EVEN ME, EVEN ME.

MRS. ELIZABETH CODNER. WM. B, BRADBURY.

1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of blessing Thou art scatt'ring full and free; Show'rs, the thirsty land freshing; Let a blessing fall on me; Even me, even me, Let some drops now fall on me.
2. Pass me not, O God, my Father, Sinful tho' my heart may be; Thou mightst leave me, but the rather; Let Thy mercy light on me; Even me, even me, Let Thy mer-cy light on me.
3. Pass me not, O gracious Saviour, Let me live and cling to Thee; I am long-ing for Thy fa-vor; Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me; Even me, even me, Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me.
4. Love of God, so pure and changeless, Blood of Christ, so rich and free; Grace of God, so strong and boundless Mag-ni-fy them all in me; Even me, even me, Mag-ni-fy them all in me.

## No. 140. REVIVE US AGAIN.

WM. P. MACKAY. J. J. HUSBAND.

1. We praise Thee, O God! For the Son of Thy love, For Jesus who died And is now gone above.
2. We praise Thee, O God! For Thy Spir-it of light, Who has shown us our Saviour, And scattered our night. Hallelujah! Thine the glory, Hallelujah! Amen! Revive us again.
3. All glory and praise To the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins And has cleansed ev'ry stain.
4. Re-vive us a-gain; Fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be rekindled With fire from a-bove.

REFRAIN.

1 2

## No. 141 GLORY TO HIS NAME.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Down at the cross where my Sav - iour died, Down where for cleans-
2. I am so won - drous - ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet-
3. O pre - cious fountain that saves from sin, I am so glad
4. Come to this foun-tain so rich and sweet, Cast thy poor soul

ing from sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood ap - plied,
ly a bides with - in, There at the cross where He took me in,
I have en-tered in, There Je - sus saves me and keeps me clean,
at the Sav-iour's feet, Plunge in to - day and be made complete,

D. S.—*There to my heart was the blood ap - plied,*

FINE. CHORUS. D. S.

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

*Glo - ry to His name.*

## No. 142. HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION.

GEORGE KEITH. ANNE STEELE.

1. How firm a foun-da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His ex - cel-lent Word! What more can He say than to
2. In ev - 'ry con - di - tion—in sickness, in health; In pov - er - ty's vale, or a-bound-ing in wealth; At home and a-broad; on the
3. "Fear not; I am with thee; O be not dis-mayed! I, I am thy God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and
4. "E'en down to old age all my peo - ple shall prove My sovereign, e - ter - nal, un-change-a - ble love; And when hoar-y hairs shall their
5. "The soul that on Je - sus still leans for re-pose, I will not, I will not, de - sert to his foes; That soul, though all hell should en-

you He hath said, You who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled?
land, on the sea,—"As thy days may demand, shall thy strength ever be."
cause thee to stand, Up - held by my righteous, om-nip-o - tent hand."
tem - ples a-dorn, Like lambs they shall still in my bos-om be borne."
deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no, nev - er, for-sake."

## No. 143. I'M GOING HOME.

MRS. HALL BOOTH. Arr.

*Ad lib.*

1. The road to heav'n by Christ was made, With heav'nly truth the rails were laid;
   From earth to heav'n the line extends, To life e - ter - nal where it ends.
2. Re-pent-ance is the sta-tion, then, Where passengers are tak-en in;
   No fee for them is there to pay, For Je - sus is Him - self the Way.
3. The Bi - ble is the en - gi - neer, It points the way to heav'n so clear;
   Thro' tunnels dark and drear-y here, It does the way to glo - ry steer.
4. Come, then, poor sinner, now's the time, At a - ny sta - tion on the line;
   If you re-pent and turn from sin, The train will stop and take you in.
5. And then to glo - ry we will go, With all on board as white as snow;
   So ring the bell and start the train, And run it thro' in Je-sus' name.

REFRAIN.

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.

## No. 144. CORONATION.

EDWARD PERRONET. OLIVER HOLDEN.

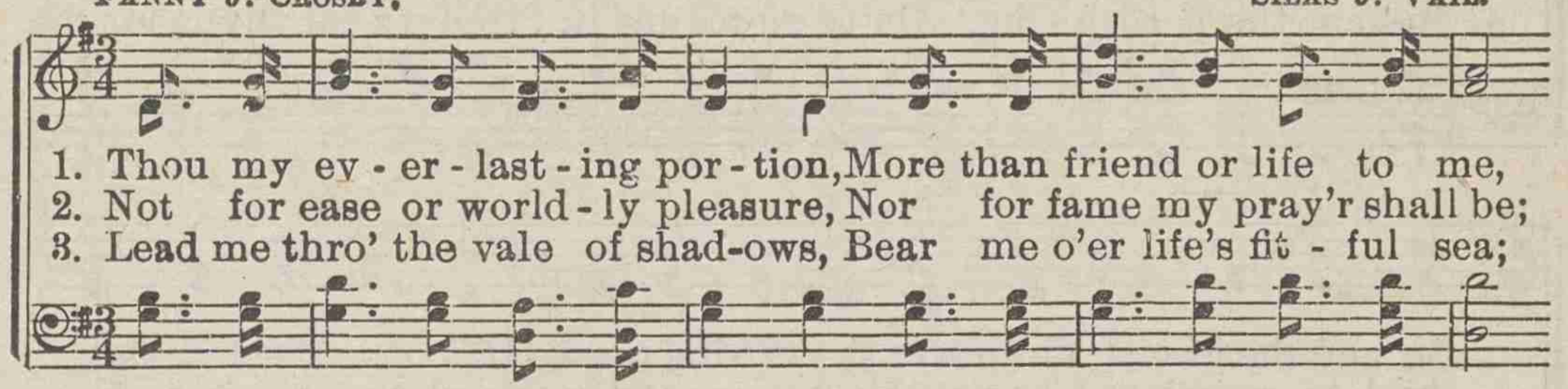






## No. 145 CLOSE TO THEE.

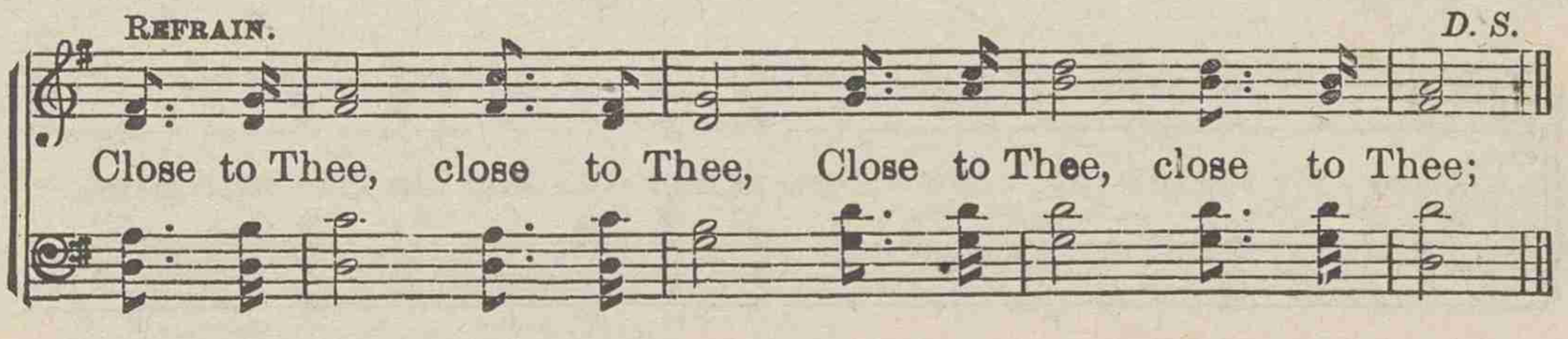
FANNY J. CROSBY. SILAS J. VAIL.







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



## No. 146. COME TO JESUS.

Unknown.

1. Come to Je - sus, come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus just now; Just now come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus just now.
2. He will save you, He will save you, He will save you just now; Just now He will save you, He will save you just now.

3 He is able.
4 He is willing.
5 Call upon Him.
6 He will hear you.
7 He'll forgive you.
8 He will cleanse you.
9 Jesus loves you.
10 Only trust Him.

## No. 147. RESCUE THE PERISHING.

"Go out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in, that my house may be filled."—Luke 14: 22.

Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.

1. Res-cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy-ing, Snatch them in pit-y from sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err-ing ones, Lift up the fall - en, Tell them of Je - sus, the might-y to save.
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is waiting, Wait-ing the pen - i - tent child to re-ceive; Plead with them earnestly, Plead with them gently; He will for-give if they on - ly be-lieve. Rescue the per-ish-ing,
3. Down in the human heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feelings lie buried that grace can re-store; Touched by a loving heart, Wak-ened by kind-ness, Chords that are broken will vi-brate once more.
4. Res-cue the per-ish - ing, Du-ty de-mands it; Strength for thy labor the Lord will provide; Back to the nar-row way Pa - tient - ly win them, Tell the poor wan-d'rer a Sav - iour has died.

Care for the dy-ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

# No. 148 He's Coming Again.

F. L. E, F. L. Eiland.

1. Oh! would you be numbered as one of his fold? Be spotless with-in;
2. Not known is the moment when He shall ap-pear To gather them in,
3. The voice of his spir-it says, ready then be, O will you be-gin,
4. Risk not an ac-ceptance of Him in that day, All covered with sin,

Be watching and waiting that sight to be-hold, He's com-ing a-gain!
The souls who have followed Him faithfully here—He's com-ing a-gain!
If peace in his presence you hope then to see—He's com-ing a-gain!
Be robed and all ready, the Spir-it doth say, He's com-ing a-gain!

Refrain.

He's com-ing a-gain! . . He's com-ing a-gain! . . Be watching and wait-ing that sight to be-hold, He's com-ing a-gain!

a-gain! a-gain!

Copyright of F. L. Eiland. Owned by James D. Vaughan.

## No. 149. WILL THE GATES OPEN FOR ME?

HARRIET E. JONES. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. O beau-ti-ful Zi-on, the home of the blest, Just o-ver the mys-tic-al sea, Where sin nev-er en-ters to mar or mo-lest, O
2. O I am a-wea-ry and long for the peace That waits in the home of the free; When turmoil is o-ver, when toiling shall cease, O
3. O I am made worthy thro' Je-sus the Lord, Who gave His own life on the tree! When saved ones shall en-ter the home of re-ward, O
4. A-dor-a-ble Sav-iour, a-noint me a-new, And bind me so close-ly to Thee, That there in Thy beau-ty I glad-ly may view Be-

REFRAIN.

will thy gates o-pen for me?
will the gates o-pen for me? O will they be o-pen for me,..... Be o-pen for e-ven me,..... The gates of fair
will the gates o-pen for me?
yond, the gates o-pen for me.
for me, e-ven me,

Zi-on, the home of the King, O will they be o-pen for me?.....
for me?

Copyright, 1910, by James D. Vaughan.

# No. 150. Don't You Want To Go?

Words and muse by JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Don't you want to go to that hap-py home on high? Where the good shall meet, yes
2. Think how ma-ny pray'rs have been offer'd up for you, Oft-en while you slept dear
3. Time is swift-ly pass-ing, and soon will close the gate, Then your soul must sink in
4. Could you stand in judgment, if you should die to-day? All that you have writ-ten

meet to part no more, And shall live and reign far a-bove the star-ry sky,
mother's tears did flow; Turn and seek sal-va-tion, O to her love be true,
ev-er-last-ing woe, Give your heart to Je-sus, for soon 'twill be too late,
you must face you know, Je-sus now is plead-ing, He'll wash your sins a-way,

REFRAIN.

In that sun-ny clime up-on the gold-en shore.
While your friends are wait-ing, don't you want to go? Don't you want to go?
Moth-er now is wait-ing, don't you want to go?
To that home in glo-ry, don't you want to go?

Don't you want to go? While we plead and pray, make the start to-day; Je-sus bids you

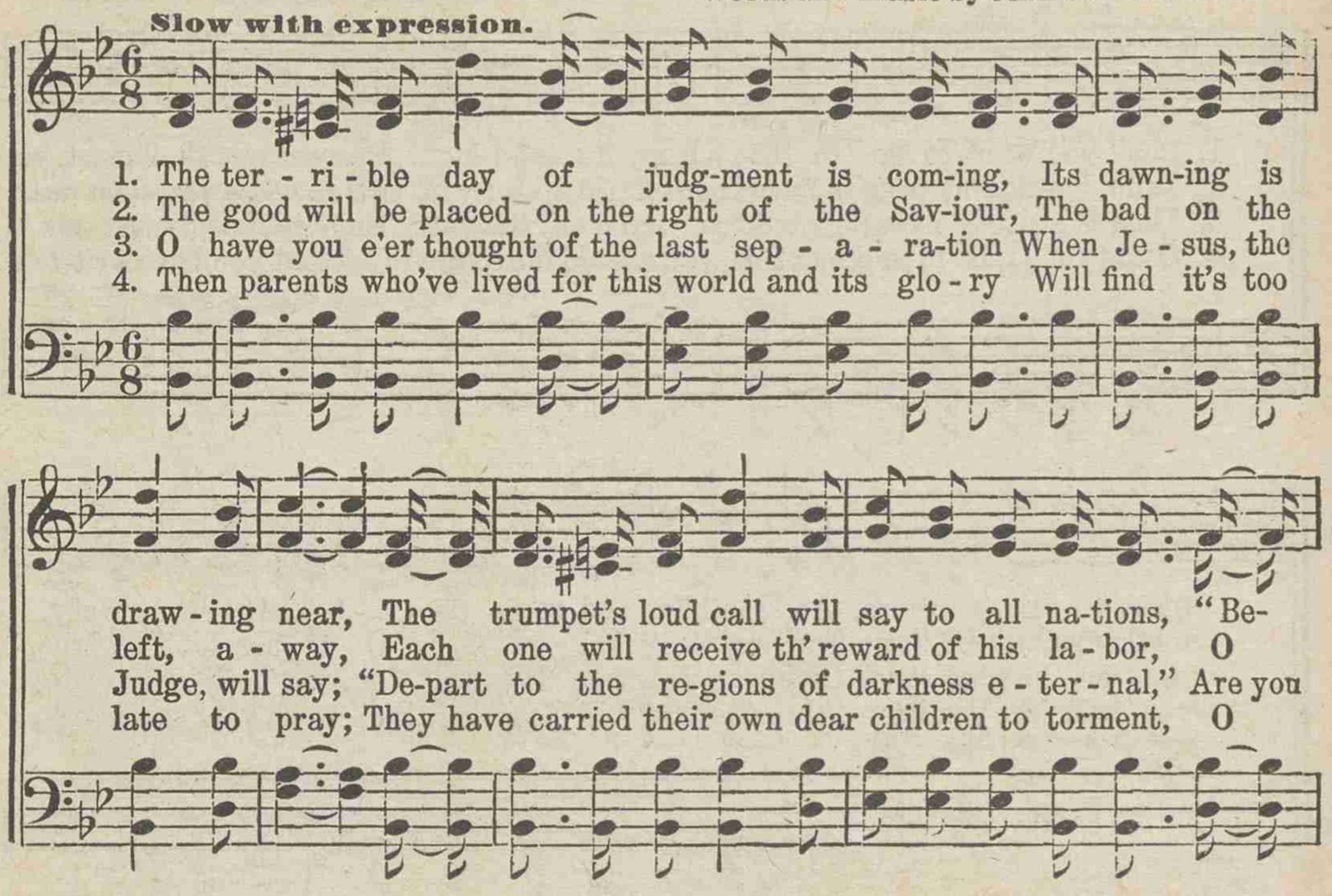
come to that hap-py home, Don't you want to go? Don't you want to go?

Copyright, 1904, by James D. Vaughan. All rights reserved.

# No. 151. The Judgment Day.

"For the great day of his wrath is come; and who shall be able to stand?"—Rev. 6: 17.

Words and Music by James D. Vaughan.




Copyright, 1904, by James D. Vaughan.

# No. 152. HE WILL CARRY US SAFELY HOME.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. JAMES D. VAUGHAN.

1. Lift your eyes, ye pilgrims, t'ward the promised land, Lift your eyes, ye pil-grims,
2. We will fear no dan - ger as we march a - long, We will fear no dan-ger
3. Tho' we walk in sor - row and the tear-drops fall, Tho' we walk in sor-row
4. When our work is fin - ished and our race is run, When our work is fin-ished
5. There will be no riv - er when we come to die, There will be no riv - er

t'ward the prom-ised land, For Je - sus will take us in His arms by and by,
as we march a - long, For Je - sus will guide us with His eye all the way,
and the tear-drops fall, Yet Je-sus will comfort when we're sad, bless His name,
and our race is run, Then Je - sus will give His toil - ers rest, blessed rest,
when we come to die, For Je - sus will take us in His arms by and by,

CHORUS.

And car - ry us safe - ly home. He will car - ry us safe - ly home by and

by, He will car - ry us safe - ly home by and by, Yes, Je - sus will

take us in His arms by and by, And car - ry us safe - ly home.

James D. Vaughan, owner, 1919.

# INDEX


| | No. |
|---|---|
| A Beautiful Life | 94 |
| A Call to Praise | 124 |
| A Silver Lining in the | 20 |
| A Sweet New Song | 1 |
| A Wireless Message | 10 |
| Across the Line | 86 |
| All the World to Me | 27 |
| All will be Well | 53 |
| Almost Persuaded | 55 |
| Amazing Grace | 131 |
| Antioch | 43 |
| An Aged Pilgrim | 11 |
| At Peace with Jesus now | 70 |
| Bear the Light | 58 |
| Bethany | 128 |
| Blessed Bible | 71 |
| Bless the Lord | 78 |
| Blest be the Tie | 129 |
| Can I Forget? | 109 |
| Christ, the Glorious, Reigns | 116 |
| Climbing Up the Mountain | 38 |
| Close to Thee | 145 |
| Close to the King | 54 |
| Come to Jesus | 146 |
| Coronation | 144 |
| Crossing Death's River | 111 |
| Crown Him Lord of All | 61 |
| Dare to be a Soldier | 69 |
| Dear Soul, Come in | 29 |
| Don't You Want to Go? | 150 |
| Even Me, Even Me | 139 |
| Every Day and Hour | 126 |
| Footprints of Jesus | 132 |
| Glory in Serving Jesus | 88 |
| Glory to His Name | 141 |
| Good Bye, Old Booze | 80 |
| Happy Zion | 91 |
| Haste to the Harvest | 76 |
| Heaven Holds all to Me | 46 |
| He did it all for Me | 65 |
| He Died for Me (Pace) | 112 |
| He Died for Me (Cornelius) | 68 |
| He Knows Every Step | 40 |
| He Whispers Sweet Peace | 35 |
| He will Carry Us Safely | 152 |
| He's Coming Again | 148 |
| He's Walking and Talking | 105 |
| How Firm a Foundation | 142 |
| Hursley | 59 |
| I am Coming to the Cross | 130 |
| I am Going There | 113 |
| I Heard my Mother Call | 60 |
| I Need the Prayers | 134 |
| I Shall See that City Fair | 33 |
| I Want to Go to Glory | 17 |
| I'm Going Home | 143 |
| I'm On the Road | 110 |
| In the Courts of the Worlds | 66 |
| In the Gospel Highway | 52 |
| In the Service of God | 28 |
| Jesus has Pardoned Me | 96 |
| Jesus is King | 42 |
| Jesus is my Pilot | 8 |
| Jesus Walks with Me | 50 |
| Jesus will Care for Me | 122 |
| Jesus Wins the World | 115 |
| Just as I Am | 135 |
| Just One Way to the Gate | 114 |
| Just Over the Crystal Sea | 39 |
| Just Over the Way is | 95 |
| Keep the Story Ringing Out | 18 |
| Let Us Go Right On | 19 |
| Looking for Me | 63 |
| Lottie | 51 |
| Memories | 48 |
| Morning, Noon or Night | 67 |
| My Faith Looks Up | 5 |
| My Glorious Home | 93 |
| My Joy, Great Joy | 16 |
| My Prayer | 77 |
| My Saviour is Precious | 84 |
| My Sins are Removed | 75 |
| Nearing the Better Home | 36 |
| Nettleton | 89 |
| O Come, Come Away | 15 |
| O Happy Day (Vaughan) | 4 |
| O Happy Day (Rimbault) | 127 |
| O Morning Glad | 64 |
| O Praise the Lord | 117 |
| Old Time Religion | 136 |
| Only Trust Him | 9 |
| Pass Me Not | 49 |
| Praise the Lord | 73 |
| Praise the Mighty King | 121 |
| Rescue the Perishing | 147 |
| Revive Us Again | 140 |
| Ring Out the Merry Bells | 41 |
| Rock of Ages | 79 |
| Sail On | 2 |
| Scatter Smiles | 81 |
| Shall We Meet? (Vaughan) | 74 |
| Shall We Meet (Rice) | 87 |
| Sing a Song of Triumph | 120 |
| Sing Praise to Him | 31 |
| Singing all the While | 100 |
| Sing of Redeeming Love | 14 |
| Singing on the Way | 22 |
| Somebody Needs Just You | 12 |
| Some Golden Day | 104 |
| Songs of the Night | 34 |
| Sweet By and By | 57 |
| Sweetest Mother | 102 |
| Sweetest Story Ever Told | 119 |
| Tell and Sing the News | 82 |
| Tell It Everywhere You Go | 107 |
| Tell the News O'er and O'er | 3 |
| The City of God | 72 |
| The Cross of Calvary | 98 |
| The Glory of God | 103 |
| The Home Lights are Shining | 6 |
| The Home Over There | 137 |
| The Judgment Day | 151 |
| The River we all Must Cross | 125 |
| The Rose of Bethlehem | 118 |
| The Saviour Leads the Way | 92 |
| There's a Saviour for You | 138 |
| Tidings of Happiness Telling | 123 |
| 'Tis Harvest Time | 44 |
| Trusting, Completely Trusting | 62 |
| Twilight is Falling | 45 |
| Waiting the Boatman | 21 |
| We Need Each Other | 25 |
| We Shall Look Upon the King | 30 |
| We Shall Rise, We Shall Sing | 7 |
| We Shall See the King | 106 |
| Well Worth Telling | 13 |
| We'll Be Happy all the While | 37 |
| What a Glad Day | 90 |
| What will you Do with Jesus? | 101 |
| Where He Leads Me | 133 |
| Where Jesus Is will be Heaven | 56 |
| Where the Soul Never Dies | 99 |
| Whispering Hope | 108 |
| Why My Soul Keeps Singing | 32 |
| Will It be an Unbroken Family? | 24 |
| Will my Mother Know Me There? | 97 |
| Will the Gates Open for Me? | 149 |
| Will You be Ready? | 26 |
| Winning the World | 47 |
| Wonderful Billows of Love | 85 |
| Work, for the Night | 83 |
| Yes, We'll Meet Them | 23 |


The Armstrong Printing Co., 2145 Reading Road, Cincinnati, Ohio.

# 1,500,000 OF THE VAUGHAN SONG BOOKS

**Published up to January 1, 1920**

**TITLES OF BOOKS**

**New Perfect Praise (1920)**
**Heavenly Voices (1918)**
**Golden Gospel Bells (1916)**
**Soul-Winning Songs (1915)**
**Harp of Gold.**
**Voices for Jesus**
**Praise Evangel (1919)**
**Praise Divine (1917)**
**Carol Crown (1915)**
**Glorious Refrain (1914)**
**Gospel Hosannas**
**Crowning Praises.**

The above popular books are admirably adapted to the needs of the Sunday-School and all kinds of religious work. They are furnished in either round or shaped notes at uniform prices. The price of each and every book is 35 cents a copy, or $3.60 a dozen, post-paid

## Vaughan Modern Normal School of Music.

Master Music School of the South; modern in methods, men and music. This school prepares men and women for teaching, composing, and trains for conducting, quartet singing, writing, or anything in the gospel song work line. Normal Session in January, each year. Write for information.

## Vaughan's Monthly Visitor

Is published each month. It is devoted to Music, Poetry and good Home Literature. Every number contains new songs, words and music. It is safe, pure and clean, and should be in every home. The Vaughan Visitor is the leading music journal of the South. Read the Visitor and be happy. Subscription price $1.00 a year.

## Singers and Teachers

Since 1910 we have been doing more gospel quartet singing than any other publisher in the United States. A Vaughan quartet is an unfailing attraction for every occasion. We can furnish a quartet for any and all religious work. Where it is desired we can send one man to conduct the singing in meetings. We also have quite a number of good teachers who will engage to teach popular singing schools or normals anywhere. We send out none but the best.


**JAMES D. VAUGHAN,**

**Home Office - - Lawrenceburg, Tenn.**

**Branch Offices, Greenville, S. C. and Timpson, Tex.**