Glorious Praise

D. M. Parker

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Glorious Praise

A GREAT COLLECTION OF SACRED SONGS FOR THE CHURCH, SUNDAY SCHOOLS, PRAISE SERVICE, CONVENTIONS AND SCHOOLS

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No. 1.

OVER YONDER.

M. F. B.

Copyright, 1917, by M. F. Blackwell.

M. F. BLACKWELL.

1. Oh, the joy and love that fills this heart of mine, When by faith a home I see
2. Oh, it's sweet to know that sor-row all will pass, Aft - er I have battled here,
3. Tears will all be dried by ten - der, lov - ing hands, O - ver, o - ver, o - ver there

in that land sublime; For I know that there by grace and love di - vine, There's a
won a crown at last; There I'll shout and sing with Jesus, bless - ed King, There's a
in that glory-land; There we'll know our lov'd ones—blessed tho't to me—And my

REFRAIN.

welcome waiting me.
welcome waiting me.
Saviour's face I'll see.

At the gate just o-ver yon - der,
At the gate just o - ver yon-der,

I shall see my bless-ed Saviour; Oh, the
I shall see my Sav - iour,
Oh, the joy and love that's waiting,

joy and love that's waiting, When I cross the mys - tic sea.
the mys-tic sea.

No. 2. What Will You Do With Jesus?

J. L. FULLER. J. H. PANNELL.

1. Pa - tient - ly, ten - der - ly plead-ing for thee, What will you
2. What of His an - guish in Geth-sem - a - ne? What will you
3. When He in mer - cy comes in - to your heart, What will you
4. Sin - ner, He's plead - ing for your burdened soul, What will you

do with Je - sus? Dy - ing so no - bly your soul to set free,
do with Je - sus? What of the sor - row He bore on the tree?
do with Je - sus? Will you in sor - row then bid Him de - part?
do with Je - sus? Won't you re-ceive Him His love to ex - tol?

REFRAIN.

What will you do with Him? What will you do with Je - sus?

What will you do with Je - sus? He's lov - ing - ly wait - ing

your soul to re - ceive, O! what will you do with Him?

J. H. Pannell, owner.

No. 3. Tell the World I'll Be Singing There.

Joe H. P. **Joe H. Pannell**

1. When the trumpet shall sound and the dead shall arise, To be caught up with Christ
2. There'll be joy ev-er more, with the Lord we a-dore, All the glo-ries of heav-
3. Soon I'll join heaven's band in the bright glory land, Where the saved of the earth

in the air; When the roll call is o'er, on the oth - er shore, Tell the
en we'll share; Nei-ther death nor sin, e'er can en - ter in, Vic-t'ry's
nev - er roam; There will be no night, God Him-self's the light, And He's

CHURUS.

world I'll be sing-ing there. When the roll call is o'er,
song we'll be sing-ing there.
wait - ing to take me home. When the roll is called on the oth - er shore,

And on earth time's no more; In that home bright and
And the time on earth is to be no more; In that home sweet home bright and

fair, (so fair,) Tell the world I'll be sing - ing there. (o-ver there.)

Joe H, Pannell, owner.

No. 4. Keep Your Light Burning.

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SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY, OWNER.

James Rowe. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Keep your light burning, keep it clear and bright; Let it shine for Jesus thro' the dark-est night; Let it shine that oth-ers, lost or gone a-stray, May be guid-ed safe-ly back in-to the way.
2. Keep your light burning, let it not grow dim; Ev'ry hour and moment let it shine for Him; It may be to some-one in the low-lands far, Like a watch-fire burn-ing, or a guid-ing star. Keep your light burn-ing, keep it clear and bright, Let it shine in beauty thro' the darkest night! Keep your light burning, that the world may know You have Jesus with you, ev'rywhere you go.
3. Keep your light burning, let it gleam and glow For the sad and weary ev-'ry where you go; Hold it up that oth-ers may be led a-right By the stead-y gleam-ing of its change-less light.

CHORUS.

No. 5 When His Glory We Behold.

James Rowe. WILL M. RAMSEY, OWNER. Willa Mina.

1. O the songs that we shall raise in our great Redeemer's praise, When His glo - ry we be-hold;
2. Not a care will touch us then, sor - row will not come a - gain, O the rap - ture that will
3. We shall see the matchless face of the Lead - er of the race When His Troub-les all will have been

glo - ry we be-hold, When His glo - ry we be-hold; In His pres-ence ev - er-

D. S.—*O the songs that we*

FINE.

come to our souls in yonder home, When His glo - ry we be-hold.
past, rest and peace will come at last,
more we shall worship and a-dore, When His glo - ry we be-hold, we be-hold.

raise in our great Redeemer's praise, When His glo - ry we be-hold. (we behold.)

CHORUS.

When His glo - - - ry we be - hold,
When His glo - ry we be - hold, When His glo - ry we be - hold,

When His Glory We Behold.

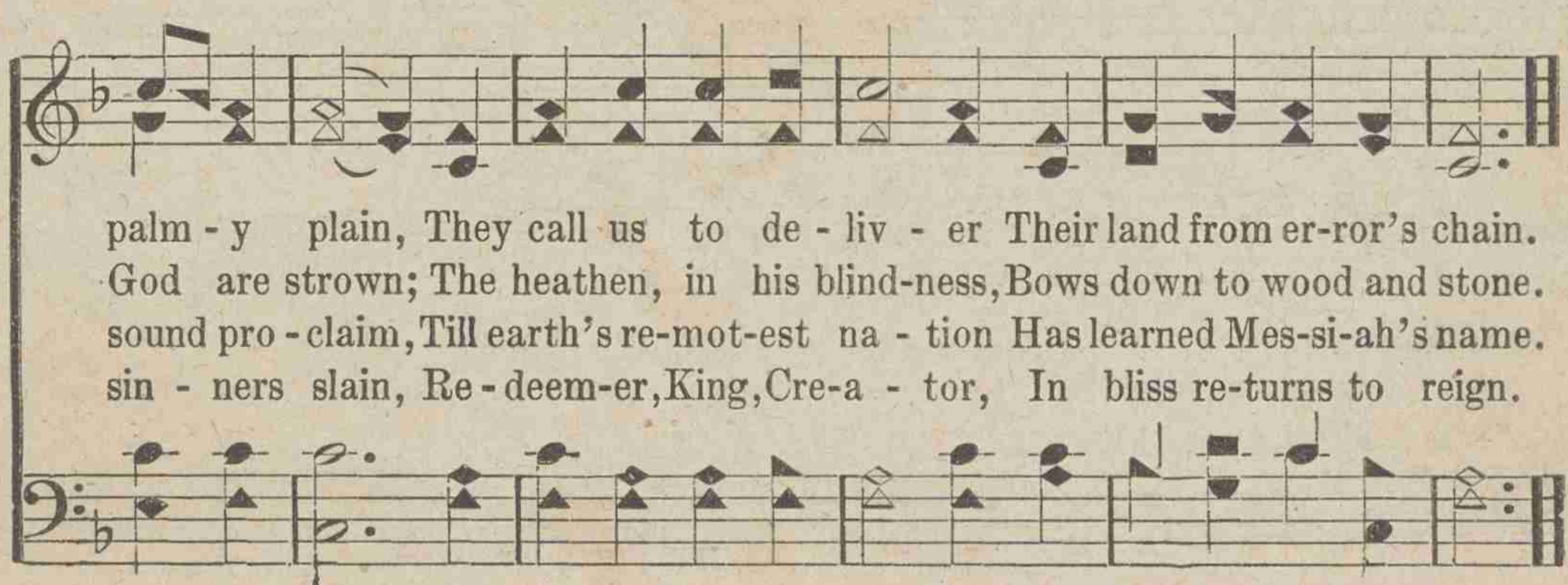
No. 6 From Greenland's Icy Mountains.

Reginald Heber. Lowell Mason.

1. From Greenland's icy mountains, From India's coral strand, Where Afric's sunny
2. What tho' the spi - cy breez-es Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle, Tho' ev-'ry prospect
3. Shall we whose souls are light-ed With wisdom from on high, Shall we to men be-
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto-ry, And you, ye waters, roll, Till like a sea of

fountains Roll down their golden sand; From many an ancient river, From many a
pleas-es, And on - ly man is vile? In vain, with lav-ish kindness, The gifts of
night-ed The lamp of life de - ny? Sal - va - tion! O sal - va-tion! The joy-ful
glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole; Till o'er our ransomed nature, The Lamb for

palm - y plain, They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er-ror's chain.
God are strown; The heathen, in his blind-ness, Bows down to wood and stone.
sound pro - claim, Till earth's re-mot-est na - tion Has learned Mes-si-ah's name.
sin - ners slain, Re - deem-er, King, Cre-a - tor, In bliss re-turns to reign.



No. 7. In The Glad By and By.

MAY SCHUMPERT. E. R. BALDWYN.

1. When our cares are en - ded and we reach our home Where the saints
2. On the judgment morn-ing when with Christ we stand, Joy will gleam
3. We shall meet our loved ones and no more shall part, In that home
4. Stray-ing soul, be read - y for the judgment day; To the Lord

1. Where the saints

dwell on high, We shall sing with an - gels, nev - er more to roam;
in each eye, For He will be - stow on us the life-crown grand,
in the sky; There will be no sad - ness and no ach - ing heart,
now draw nigh; That sweet words of wel - come you may hear Him say,

dwell on high

FINE. CHORUS.

In the glad by and by. We shall all be hap - py

In the glad

in that bless - ed place Now pre - pared for us on

now prepared

high And shall look with rap - ture on the Sav - ior face,

for us on high.

D. S.

E. R. Baldwyn, owner.

No. 8. I'm Coming, Lord.

Joe H. P. J. H. Pannell

1. I am bound for glo - ry and I'm on my way, Soon I'll be with Je - sus
2. New ho-san-nas we shall sing for - ev - er more, To the Lord who died on
3. Sinner won't you trust Him and be saved to-day? He's the on - ly way to

o - ver there; With joy I'll sing of His love each day, And a crown
Cal - va - ry; We'll see His face whom the saved a-dore, Bless His name
heav-en's door; Then turn from sin to the shin - ing way, And be saved

CHURUS.

of life I'll ev - er wear. I'm com - ing Lord, com - ing Lord,
He died for you and me.
from your sins for - ev - er more. I'm coming Lord, yes, coming Lord and

Soon I'll be sing - ing o - ver there; I'm com - ing Lord,
I'm com - ing Lord I'll

com - ing, O may I de - serve a crown to wear.
soon be there, crown to wear.

J, H. Pannell, owner,

No. 9. Thoughts of Long Ago.

W. A. M. Wm. A. McKinney.

1. I am think - ing to - night of the days of my child-hood, Of the days of the long, long a - go, When I wan-dered at will thro' the
2. I am think - ing of friends and of dear old com-pan - ions, Who with me thro' the woods used to roam; And it grieves me to think we have
3. Long a - go 'round the hearth with my sis - ters and broth - ers We were watched for and cared for each day; But the death an-gels came and took
4. Some sweet day, in a home far a - way up in heav - en, We'll all meet, ne'er to part an - y - more; There we'll sing sweetest prais - es to

for - est and wild-wood, 'Neath the shades where the cool wa - ters flow.
all sep - a - ra - ted, Some have gone to a hap - pi - er home.
home our dear moth-er, And the chil - dren have wan - dered a - way.
Je - sus for - ev - er, With our friends who have gone on be - fore.

CHORUS.

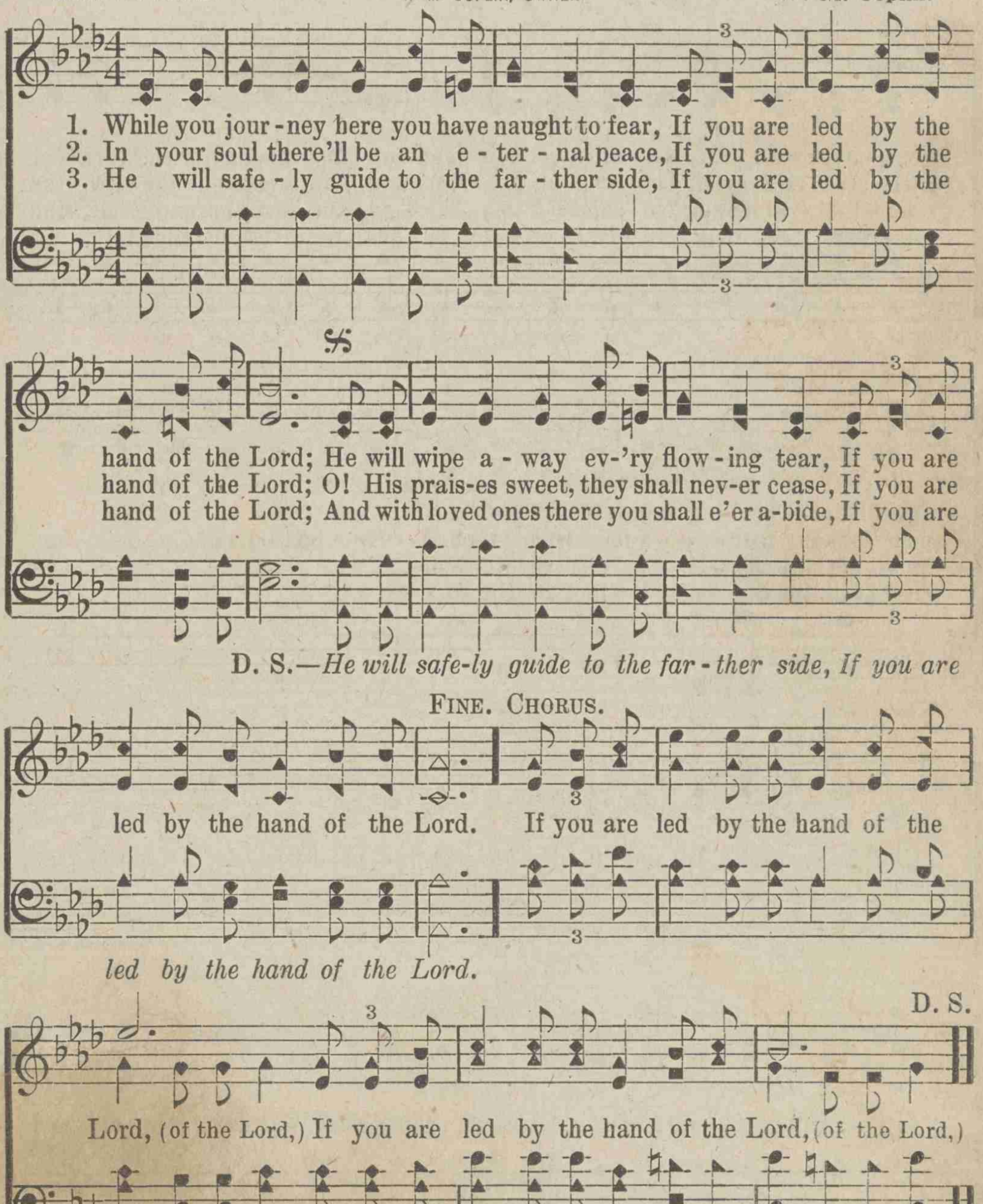
Pre-cious days of the long, long a - go; O how sweet are thy mem-'ries to me; But they're gone from me now, and I know....

S Watson

Thoughts of Long Ago.

No. 10. If You Are Led By the Hand of the Lord.

Geo. W. Sides. W. M. COPLIN, OWNER. W. M. Coplin.



No. 11. Nobody But Jesus.

E. E. Hewitt. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. No - bod - y but Je - sus can cleanse me from sin, His Spir-it must give me as-
2. No - bod - y but Je - sus can give me re - lief When un-der the shad-ows of
3. No - bod - y but Je - sus can gird me with strength, And crown ev-'ry battle with
4. No - bod - y but Je - sus, when this life is o'er, To heaven's bright mansions wil

sur - ance with - in; No oth - er can bind up my poor brok-en heart, The
tri - al and grief; The Star of the Morn-ing will bright-en the sky, And
vic - t'ry at length; No hand but my Sav-ior's can guard me and guide, And
o - pen the door; No - bod - y but Je - sus, till saved by His grace, I

CHORUS.

sweet balm of heal-ing, none else can im - part.
pour on my pathway, a light from on - high. No - bod - y but Je - sus to
draw me still clos - er to rest at His side.
meet with the dear ones who look on His face.

Him be the praise, I'll sing to His glo - ry thro' numberless day; No - bod - y but

Je - sus my soul could re-claim, On earth, or in heaven, there's no oth - er name!

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No. 12. When Our Lord Shall Come.

O. McC. OTIS MC COY, OWNER, ARLEY, ALA. Otis McCoy.

1. When our Lord shall come in glo-ry to His bride, Won't that be.... a hap-py time?
2. When we view the shin-ing courts of Glo-ry-land, And we rise to meet Him up a - bove the skies, Won't that
3. There we'll hear the man-y mil-lion voi-ces ring, Won't that be Then we all will join the hap-py an - gel band; Won't that

Be a hap-py time? Sing-ing prais-es to our bless-ed Lord and King; Won't that

CHORUS

be a hap-py time? Won't that be..... a hap-py time,
Won't that be a time, Be a hap-py time,

When we meet a-round God's throne? Won't that be.....
His shining throne? Won't that be a time,

a hap-py time, When our Lord in glo-ry comes?
Be a hap-py time, when He comes?

No. 13. He Holds My Hand.

O. A. P. O. A. PARRIS, OWNER, ARLEY, ALA. O. A. Parris.

1. The bless-ed Sav-ior walks be-side me on my jour-ney here be-low, By grace He
2. Sometimes the road seems long and weary and my burdens hard to bear, His pre-cious
3. In vain the hordes of sin as-sail, in vain the storms of life descend; All Sa-tan

helps (By grace He helps) my soul to stand; (my soul to stand;) There's not a troub-le
smile (His precious smile) I can-not see; (I can-not see;) But still I know I'm
has (All Sa-tan has) at his com-mand (at his command) Can nev-er drive me

D. S.

can be-tide me, I am safe and this I know: The lov-ing Sav-(ior, lov-ing
not a-lone, I have a Friend for-ev-er near: The lov-ing Sav-(ior, lov-ing
from my Sav-ior; I will trust Him to the end: I know He'll al-(ways, yes, He'll

(1) The lov-ing

FINE. CHORUS.

Sav-)ior holds my hand. (He holds my hand.) He holds my hand . . . . . and walks with
Sav-)ior lead-eth me. (He lead-eth me.)
al-)ways hold my hand. (He'll hold my hand.) He holds my hand

Sav-ior holds my hand, (He holds my hand.)

D. S. 1st verse.

me, ... His pre-cious smile . . . . . He lets me see; . . . . . .
and walks with me, His precious smile He lets me see;

No. 14. You Need A Friend.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. You need a friend to com-fort you in sor - row, To wak - en in you
2. You need a friend when tri-als crowd your pathway, And oth - er friends are
3. You need a friend whose love will be un-chang-ing, Who nev - er will be

faith and cour-age new; I know of such a friend, His name is Je - sus; Earth
ver - y, ver - y, few; This friend of mine will share your toils and burdens, Earth
faith - less or un-true; Con - fide your trust-ing soul to His safe keeping, Earth

CHORUS.

has no oth-er friend who so loves you. Earth has no oth - er friend who so
loves you, Earth has no oth - er friend so kind and true; Just roll on Him your
cares, toils and bur-dens, Earth has no oth - er friend who so loves you.

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No. 15. Doing What There Is to Do.

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SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY, OWNER.

Charlotte G. Homer. **Chas. H. Gabriel.**

1. While the dew of life still glis-tens on the flow'r, While yet the day is bright and new, Let us be a-bout the la-bor of the hour,
2. Man-y are discouraged—speak the word of cheer; Some are astray—go bring them in; Help the bur-den-bear-er wipe a-way the tear,
3. Do-ing deeds of love to oth-ers here be-low, Lend-ing the dai-ly help-ing hand; Lead-ing oth-ers home-ward with you as you go,

CHORUS.

Do-ing what there is to do.
Precious souls for Je-sus win. Up and be do-ing while you may;
Is the word of His com-mand.

La-bor, and hope, and watch, and pray; Lin-ger not, re-pin-ing,

While the sun is shin-ing, To the har-vest-field a-way.

No. 16. Rally Legions.

M. F. B. M. F. Blackwell.

1. Ral - ly le-gions ral - ly to the call; March on faithful God is o - ver all;
2. March on faithful be a no-ble band, All u- nit- ed working hand in hand;
3. Then the blessed gospel light will shine, Joybells ringing glad-ly all a-round;

Be a he - ro in this no - ble fight, Stand for God and right.
Ban-ners wav - ing proud - ly o - ver all, Ral - ly to the call.
Swift ad- vanc- ing to the King's command, Go and take the land.

Ral - - ly, ral - ly to the call,
Ral - ly le-gions, ral - ly le - gions, charg, charge, charge,

REFRAIN.

Je - sus died and paid it all, On
Sin-ful cru- el men have killed the bless-ed Son of God, (For) On-ward le-gions
on nev - er, nev - er plod, Go fight for right and God.
on-ward le-gions, nev - er, nev - er,

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No. 17. Shouting in the Air.

J. H. S. J. H. STANLEY.

1. When the Lord shall come in glory, And shall call His ransomed home,
2. What a day of great re-joicing When the trumpet loud shall sound,
3. What re-joic-ing of the faith-ful, When they hear the glad acclaim,

There'll be shout - - ing in the air. When we meet our blessed
It will wake the sleeping
Shouting, shouting, shouting in the air; What a welcome for the

Sav-ior and our loved ones who have gone, There'll be shout - -
na - tions to the earth's remotest bound,
Sav - ior, when He comes to earth a - gain, shouting, shouting, shout-

FINE. CHORUS.

ing in the air; There'll be shouting in the air; When the
in the air;

Sav - ior shall ap-pear, What re - joic-ing there will be when Je - sus

J. H. Stanley, owner, Saltillo, Miss.

Shouting in the Air. Concluded.

D. S.

comes, When the dead in Christ a-rise, and they see that Heaven's gained.
when He comes,

No. 18. I Shall be Satisfied.

JAMES ROWE. A. N. DAVIS.

1. When I see the King of glo - ry, I shall be sat - is - fied, When a
2. When I see His smile up-on me, I shall be sat - is - fied, When I
3. Just to praise Him by the ri - ver, I shall be sat - is - fied, Just to
4. Just to show Him that I love Him, I shall be sat - is - fied, Serv - ing

CHORUS.

bove I tell the sto - ry I shall be sat - is - fied.
meet the friend who won me, I shall be sat - is - fied. I shall be sat - is-
live with Him for-ev - er, I shall be sat - is - fied.
Him with none above Him, I shall be sat - is - fied.

fied, I shall be sat - is - fied, When be-
be sat-is - fied, be sat - is - fied,

fore Him, I a - dore Him, I shall be sat - is - fied,
be sat - is - fied.

A, N. Davis and J. H. Stanley, owners.

No. 19. Happy The Day.

Dr. George Lytton. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. Bright in-deed my path is, pleas-ures true a - bide. When the gracious Sav-ior
2. Oh, the joy, the rapt-ure of the ransomed soul, Oh, the blest as-sur-ance
3. Won't you love my Je - sus, soul a - stray in sin? Won't you let the joy-light

lin-gers at my side; Noth-ing makes me wor - ry, there is naught to fear,
of di - vine con-trol; Paths are bright and sun - ny, skies are fair and clear,
of His love come in? Life would lose its dark-ness, you'd have glad-ness here,

CHORUS.

When the King of glo - ry to my soul is near. Hap - py the day,
When the great Re-deem-er to the heart is near.
If you walked with God and felt Him al - ways near. hap - py,

hap-py the day; Hap-py the day for Je - sus is near, Heart-bells all are ringing
hap-py,

and my soul is sing - ing,—Hap-py the day for Je - sus is near.

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No. 20. Awake and Sing.

James Rowe. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Oh, chil-dren of Zi - on re-deemed by the Lord, A - wake and let
2. His mer - cy and good-ness will ev - er en - dure And all the re-
3. The sun, moon and stars ev - er tell of His love, And seas, lakes and
4. Oh, sing till the u - ni - verse rings with His pratse, Till earth's man - y

an-thems of praise be out-poured; For wor - thy is He of the
deemed by His love are se - cure; A - wake, then, and glad - ly your
riv - ers send prais - es a - bove; A - wake, then, and sing a new
mil - lions ho - san - nas shall rise; For great is His Maj - es - ty.

praise of each soul That lives by His mer - cy while a - ges shall roll.
voic - es em - ploy In car - ols of glad-ness and an - thems of joy.
song to the Lord Whose name shall for - ev - er be praised and a - dored.
glo - ry and fame And heav - en and earth shall re - ech - o His name.

CHORUS.

A - wake and sing, His name a - dore, Give
For He is God and throngs a - bove Cease

praise to Him for - ev - er - more.
not to praise His bound-less [*Omit.....,*] love.

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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 th(call from the
2. We are stand-ing now with the darkness 'round us, Watching the light on the
3. Hark! we hear a sound, 'tis the boatman com-ing, Hap - py are we as he

oth - er shore; We are long-ing now soon to meet our Sav-iour, Wait-ing the
oth - er shore; Man-y friends are there watching for our com-ing, Wait-ing the
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. Jesus Keeps His Promise.

James Rowe. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Thro' this earth - ly pil - grim - age we have a Friend On whose lov - ing
2. Clos - er than a broth - er He will tru - ly be, Share-ing all our
3. Oh, this pre-cious Sav - ior, we can trust His love, With the sweet as-

kind-ness true, we can de-pend; He has said that He will guide us with His eye,
tri - als, giv-ing vic - to - ry; Help-ing us to tri - umph in this earth-ly strife,
sur - ance that He bends a-bove; And will safe-ly lead us by His sav-ing grace,

CHORUS.

So up - on His pro-mise may our hearts re - ly,
Mak-ing each a bless-ing ev - 'ry day of life.
Thro' this earth-ly des - ert to that bet - ter place.

Je - sus keeps His promise,
this we know, All the jour-ney with us He will go; If we're ev - er
faith - ful and our love we show, He will sure - ly keep His prom - ise.

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No. 23. On My Journey Home.

James Rowe. L, G. Dye, owner. L. G. Dye.

1. With a hap - py car - ol ring-ing in my soul, For the Sav - ior dear who
2. Giv-ing out..... the tid-ings of His blessed love, Sweetly shel - tered by the
3. Sure that I..... shall share His glo-ry by and by, When I reach..... the man-y
4. Sinner, won't..... you come to Je-sus and be free? Won't you heed..... to-day His

free-ly made me whole, With my eyes..... up - on the bless-ed shin-ing goal,
wings of heaven's Dove; O-ver-flow - ing with the bless-ing of His love,
man-sions in the sky, Sure that on..... His bless-ed prom-ise I re - ly,
bless-ed, ten-der plea? Be redeemed..... to - day and trav - el on with me,

CHORUS.

I am on..... my journey home. Pressing on..... re-joic-ing,
I am on my journey home, my journey home. Pressing on re-joic-ing,
In His love..... .. a-bid-ing,
In His love a-bid-ing,

sing - ing on the way, Keeping close..... to Je - sus, car-ing not to stray,
sing - ing as I go,
hap - py ev - 'ry day, Keep-ing close to Je - sus, car-ing not to stray,

1

2

I am on..... my jour - ney home.
I am on my jour - ney home, my jour - ney home.

No. 24. Fill the World With His Praise.

JAMES ROWE. S. A. GANUS.

1. Praise and mag - ni - fy the Sav - iour as the days and years go by,
2. He is lift - ing all the peo - ple by the pow - er of His grace,
3. Till be - yond the si - lent riv - er we are called to reign with Him,

Fill the world with His praise;
Fill the world with His praise;

Help - ing way-ward ones to love Him, on His mer - cy to re - ly,
Mak - ing known re - demp-tion's sto - ry, mak - ing earth a bright - er place,
Till we praise Him with the an - gels, cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim,

D. S.—Till we sing to Him a - bove, and with the an - gels praise His love,

FINE. REFRAIN.

Fill the world with His praise. Fill the world
Fill the world with His praise. Fill the world

Fill the world (Fill the world) with His praise. (with His praise.)

D. S.

with His praise, For His love crowns our days;
with His praise, For His love crowns our days.

S. A. Ganus owner. By per.

No. 25. It Is Christ.

G. W. S. GEO. W. SIDES, OWNER, SMITHVILLE, MISS. Geo. W. Sides.

1. I've a Friend that res - cued me From my sins and made me free,
2. I have per-fect peace with - in Since my pre-cious Friend came in,
3. Would you know my precious Friend, Go with Him un - to the end?

Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! it is Christ; (it is Christ;) He is
Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! it is Christ; (it is Christ;) I His
Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! it is Christ; (it is Christ;) He your

D. S.—*Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! it is Christ; (it is Christ;) He is*

lead - ing me each day In the bless - ed, heav'n - ly way,
praise shall ev - er sing, Make the ho - ly wel - kin ring,
sins will all for - give, You in heav'n with Him shall live,

lead - ing me each day In the bless - ed, heav'n-ly way,

FINE.

Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! it is Christ. (it is Christ.)

Glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! it is Christ. (it is Christ.)

CHORUS. D. S.

It is Christ, (It is Christ,) it is Christ, (it is Christ,)

No. 26. Come to the Feast.

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Laurene Highfield. WORDS AND MUSIC. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. Come to the feast that in mer-cy is spread, There is yet room,
2. Come to the feast that in mer-cy is spread, Do not de-lay,
3. Come to the feast that in mer-cy is spread, Hum-ble and great,

Je-sus says "Come," Come to the feast of the gos-pel of grace,
Come while you may; Je-sus is wait-ing His bless-ing to give;
No one need wait, All things are read-y, on Je-sus be-lieve,

CHORUS.

Here is your place: You shall be fed.
That you may live, Eat of life's bread. Come to the feast,
He will re-ceive, You shall be fed. Come, come to the

for you 'tis spread, The great and least here can be fed;
feast, for you 'tis spread, The great and least here can be fed;

Come to the feast that in mercy is spread, The Savior will bid you wel-come.

No. 27. Over the Tide.

REV. J. W. CARNELL. ARR. by J. W. GAINES. J. H. STANLEY.

1. The beck-on-ing hands of Je - sus I see, By faith from o - ver the tide;
2. I'll la - bor and pray and trust in His love For naught He's ev-er de-nied;
3. The tem-pest may rise, surrounding my soul, My barque I know He will guide.

In ten-der - est tones He's call-ing for me, To come and with Him a - bide.
His spir - it each day, is pointing a - bove, To mansions ov - er the tide.
The voy-age I'll make, tho' billows may roll, To Je - sus, ov - er the tide.

CHORUS.

Ov - er the tide, the won-der-ful tide, He's ten-der - ly call-ing for me,

In Ca-naan He stands with beckoning hands, His marvelous glo - ry I see.

J. H. Stanley and J. W. Carnell, owners.

No. 28. And Sing the Victory Song.

G. W. S. GEO. O. SIDES, OWNER, SMITHVILLE, MISS. Geo. W. Sides.

1. Some-time I'll reach the soul's bright land, And sing the vic - t'ry song;
2. When I shall walk the gold - en street, And sing the vic - t'ry song,
3. Up - on that bright, e - ter - nal shore, I'll sing the vic - t'ry song;

I shall be - fore the Sav - ior stand, And sing the vic - t'ry song.
I hope my friends I there shall meet, And sing the vic - t'ry song.
There I shall live for - ev - er - more, And sing the vic - t'ry song.

CHORUS.

And sing the vic - t'ry song,..... And sing the vic - t'ry song,....
And sing the vic - t'ry song, And sing the vic - t'ry song,

Some-time I'll reach the soul's bright land, And sing the vic - t'ry song;
Some-time I'll (*Omit*.....)

reach the soul's bright land, And sing the vic - t'ry song.

No. 29. In the City of Gold.

Joe H. Pannel. Chas. W. Rainwater.

1. I am long-ing to be with my Sav - ior and friend, In that wonderful
2. Thro' the soul cleansing blood, that was shed on the cross, We can en-ter that
3. By His grace ye are saved, it is not of thy self, 'Tis the gift of the

home of the soul; There will be no more death, neither sorrow nor sin,
cit - y a - bove; And sal - va-tion is free, Je-sus paid the great cost,
Fa-ther on high; Bless-ed Je - sus is all, and in all now to me,

FINE. CHORUS.

In that beau - ti - ful cit - y of gold.
With His won-der-ful, mar - vel-ous love. Oh, I long to go there,
He will car - ry me home by and by.

D. S. beau - ti - ful cit - y of gold.

Yes I long to go there, To that home and its glo - ries be - hold;

There'll be joy ev - er more, with the Lord we a - dore; In that

D. S.

Stanley & Rainwater, owners.

No. 30. Will I Shine Like the Stars?

HARRIET E. JONES. D. B. TOWNER.

1. I am think - ing just now of that won - der-ful clime Where the songs of the
2. Am I joy - al to Christ, am I spread - ing His fame In His field, in my
3. With His sword in my hand do I stand for the right? Am I ea - ger to
4. Do I win for my Lord, in my jour-ney a - long, Precious souls all His

blest fill the air; When I stand with the saved in that re - gion so fair,
home, ev -'ry-where? All His mer - cy and love do I dai - ly pro-claim?
do and to dare? Am I filled with His love? am I strong in His might?
rich - es to share? Am I serv - ing my King by con - fes - sion and song?

CHORUS.

Will I shine like the stars o - ver there? Will I shine
Will I shine
like the stars In that home so delightful and fair? With the sheaves
like the stars
with the sheaves
I have won, Will I shine like the stars o - ver there?
I have won,
will I shine o - ver there?

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No. 31. Some Blessed Dawn.

James Rowe. D. R. ROPER, OWNER. 1921. Dolphus R Roper.

TUET.

1. Some bless - ed dawn my Sav - ior dear Will call my
2. Some bless - ed dawn my friends a - bove Will wel - come
3. Some bless - ed dawn, be - yond all strife, I shall re-
4. Some bless - ed dawn a bet - ter song I shall up-

soul a - way from here, And I with joy shall speed a-
me with words of love, And I with them shall rest and
ceive the crown of life, Which Je - sus will be-stow on
lift a - mid the throng, And there I shall for - ev - er

rit.

way, With Him to spend an end - less day.
share The joys of all the an - gels there.
me, To wear through all e - ter - ni - ty.
sing The prais - es of my pre - cious King.

CHORUS.

Some bless-ed dawn, some morning bright, My soul will rest in love's own light;

rit.

My tri - als all will have been past, And I shall be at home at last.

No. 32. When We Meet.

ADDIE PANNELL. D. R. RAPER.

1. When we meet be-yond in a land of rest, Then our pain and
2. We shall all clasp hands when we meet a-gain, Friends who've long since
3. O the joy a - waits all who trust in Him, Je - sus Christ, the

care will be o'er (be o'er) We will walk the street of that cit-y fair
gone to that home (above), We shall greet them there in that happy land
cru-ci-fied Lord (our Lord), For He saves and keeps all who come to Him

CHORUS.

When we reach that sun-ny shore. When we meet, when we
Nev - er-more a - gain to roam.
Trust - ing in His bless-ed Word. we meet,

greet lov - ing ones gone before, O the joy
we greet the ones great joy

we shall know When we reach that love-ly home.
shall know all reach sweet home.

J. H. Stanley, owner, Saltillo, Miss.

No. 33. A Home More Precious Than Gold.

N. B. F. N. B. Fairchild.

1. Je - sus my Sav - ior has gone to pre-pare, Mansions of glo - ry in
2. In the old Bi - ble the sto - ry is told, Of those fair mansions more
3. Come to the foun-tain it's o - pen for all, If you trust Je - sus He'll

heav - en so fair And all the re-deemed ones who trust in His love, Shall
pre-cious than gold, Come lost ones to Je - sus those mansions you'll gain, For-
an-swer your call, Yes if you will turn from the ways of your sin, The

CHORUS.

en - ter those mansions a - bove Home, beau-ti-ful home,.....
ev - er in glo - ry to reign.
Sav - ior will let you come in, Beau - ti - ful, beau-ti-ful heav-en-ly home,

Home, home of the soul,..... My Sav - ior has gone up to
Man-sions of glo - ry the home of the soul,

heav'n to pre - pare A home more pre-cious than gold. .....
more pre - cious than gold.

Fairchild and Stanley, owners.

No, 34. Christ Is My All.

Joe H. Pannell. STANLEY AND RAINWATER, OWNERS. C. W. Rainwater.

1. My life, my all to Christ I give, For He's the on - ly way
2. He died up - on the cru - el tree, The whole wide world to save;
3. He in - ter - cedes with God for me, He'll leave me not a - lone;

To that fair land where an - gels live; I'm go - ing there some day.
His hands and side were pierced for me, For sin His life He gave.
My soul from sin He has set free, Some day I'm go - ing home.

CHORUS.

He is my all,..... Christ is my all, He res-cued
He is my all, Christ is my all, ...
me..... from sin's dark fall; He hears my cries.... when Him I
He rescued me from sin's dark fall;..... He hears my cries
call;.....Christ Je-sus is..... my all in all.....
when Him I call; Christ Je-sus is my all in all.

No. 35. When the Roll is Called.

ARTIE BARNES. W. E. MORGAN.

1. When the bless-ed Lord of glo - ry comes to call His ransomed home, When the morn - ing breaks e - ter - nal bright and fair, Will you be a-mong the
2. On that bright and cloudless morning all the dead in Christ shall rise, There to meet the great Re-deem - er on that day, We shall sing a - mong the
3. Let us la - bor for the Mast-er till He calls for us to come, Winning souls for Him to crown in glo - ry fair, May we an - swer to the

faith-ful ones to stand be - fore the throne, And to an-swer to the great roll
an - gels in that glad e - ter-nal dawn, With our loved ones who have long since
summons standing fear-less when it comes, And be read - y for the roll call

CHORUS.

call up there? When the roll..... is called in heav - -
gone a - way.
o - ver there. When the roll is called up there, yes, when the roll is called in heav-

en I'll be there..... yes, I'll be there,.....
there on that great day, yes, I'll be there, yes, I'll be there,

Morgan and Stanley, owners.

When the Roll is Called. Concluded.

When Je - sus sends..... His lov - ing call,.....
His call for me His call for me

Yes, when the roll is called in heav - en I'll be there.....
Yes, I'll be there.

No. 36. He Paid it All.

REV. E. L. WESSON. Melody by E. L. WESSON. Harmony by J. H. PANNELL.

1. Up - on the Lord my sins were laid, And for my soul the debt He paid,
2. The sun grew dark and would not shine Up - on that suf-fer - er Di - vine,
3. The wrath of God 'gainst Him was turned, In-fin - ite pain with-in Him burned,
4. In the dark tomb His bod - y lay Through all the hours of Sab-bath day;

FINE.

He suf-fered all my soul would bear If turned a - way in dark de-spair.
And God the Fa - ther turned a - way, That He might all the ran-som pay.
Till jus - tice cried I'm sat - is - fied, Then Je - sus bowed His head and died.
Then, Sun - day morn He burst the grave, And rose with might-y pow'r to save.

D. S.—And now I hear His ten - der call, Come un - to me for you I died.

CHORUS. *D. S.*

He paid it all, He paid it all, God's ho - ly law He sat - is - fied,

Rev. E. L. Wesson, owner.

No. 37. Love Is the Thing.

B. Z. A. M. B. Z. A. Mauldin.

1. If you'd work for Je-sus and would ren-der ser-vice loy - al true, Love is the
2. If you'd lead some wea-ry soul to live a brighter, sweeter life,
3. You will stand with all the na-tions on that greatest day of days,

thing..... for you in-deed; Without love your good is naught, the
Make some troubled heart rejoice and
Love is the thing for you indeed, for you indeed, If you'd stand at His right hand with

Spir-it does not dwell in you, Love is the thing,..... for you in - deed.
praise the love of Je-sus Christ,
all the blest and sing His praise. Love is the thing for you in - deed.

CHORUS.

Love is the thing..... for you in-deed,..... And love will fill.....
Love is the thing for you in-deed, Love will fill

my deep-est need, Love will be your theme in glo-ry when we reach that
ev-'ry need,

J. H. Stanley, own er.

Love Is the Thing.

No. 38. It Was Love.

G. W. S. Geo. W. Sides.

Geo. W. Sides, owner, Smithville, Miss.

No. 39. If You Will.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY BEAZLEY & VAUGHAN. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. You may help to save ma - ny souls from sin, If you will,
2. You may bear the light in - to val-leys drear, If you will,
3. You may cheer the sad with a hap - py song, If you will,
4. You may grow in beau-ty and strength and love, If you will, If you will,

If you will; If you will; If you will; If you will; If you will;

You may help the false to be true and win,
You may soothe the bo-som and dry the tear,
You may raise the fall-en and make them strong,
You may wear the life-crown with saints above,

CHORUS.

If you will, if you on - ly will. If you will,.....

If you will, You may be a bless-ing

You may be

..... You may res-cue souls from sin and Lead the lost ones in, If you

true, if you will,

true, if you will.

will..... You may bring the sad and lone to Je-sus.

There's a part for you to do, if you will;

There's work to do, if y--

No. 40. Let Jesus Be First.

CAMMELLA COOPER. DOLPHUS. R. ROPER.

DUET. *Soprano and Alto.*

1. Let Je-sus be first in your heart ev-'ry day, Make room for Him there to a-bide;
2. Let Je-sus be first in your tho'ts ev-'ry hour, Ac-count for each act we must give;
3. Let Je-sus be first in your dai-ly life work, A pat-tern for all you should be;
4. Let Je-sus be first in your words and your deeds, Tell others of Him where you go;

He'll drive all your sorrow and sadness a-way,
Your' saved and your' kept by His wonderful pow'r,
If glad-ly you toil and your task never shirk,
And then you'll be sow-ing the bib-li-cal seeds,

And com-fort what-ev-er be-tide.
Be care-ful the way that you live.
His pres-ence in you they may see.
For har-vest they sure-ly will grow.

CHORUS.

Let Je - - sus be first, Let Je - - sus be first;..... He'll be your best life, first of all, Let Je-sus be first, sinner let Him be first.

Let Je-sus be first in your

Friend, Will keep to the end, Let Je-sus the Sav-iour be first..... let Je-sus be first.

D. R. Roper, owner, 1916.

No. 41. That Home Above.

J. M. P. J. M. Palmer.

1. We are on our pil-grim way, fol-l'wing Je - sus ev - 'ry day, And we're hap - py in His grace and His love; Joy - ful - ly we haste a-long, sing-ing
2. And it won't be ver - y long till we join the an-gel throng In their songs of grateful praise by the throne; Ev - 'ry day will bring us near our e-
3. What a meet-ing that will be when with vi - sion clear I see All the dear ones that I love o - ver there; When I walk with them in white, wear a

strains of ho - ly song, As we jour-ney to that home up a - bove.
ter - nal home so dear, Where our precious friends of earth now are gone.
crown of glo - ry bright, And with them the cease-less glo - ry share.

FINE.

D. S.—*We will reach that home a-bove by and by.*

REFRAIN.

By and by.....we'll reach that home,.....Reach that hap - - py home on high;..... Aft - er life's..... e-vent-ful years,.....
By and by we'll reach that home, Reach that hap-py that home a-bove; Aft - er life's e-vent-ful years,

D. S.

No. 42. When Our Work is Ended.

Allen McIntosh. N. S. WIDDERS, OWNER. **N. S. Widders.**

1. When our work on earth is end-ed, And our tri - als all are o'er,
2. Je - sus said when here a-mong us, He would "go, pre-pare a place;"
3. Will you come to-day and join us, Go with us to that bright land,
4. We will stand a-mong the an-gels, And with loved ones gone be - fore,

Then our voi - ces will be blend-ed, When we reach the oth - er shore.
And if we will on - ly trust Him, We may share His wondrous grace.
Where the Sav - ior bids us wel-come, And ex - tends a beck'ning hand?
We will sing the songs of Zi - on, And shall rest for - ev - er-more.

CHORUS.

When our work..... on earth is end - ed,..... Christ will
When our work on earth is end - ed, work is end - ed,

greet..... us on that shore; With our loved.... ones sing for-
Christ will greet us on that shore, blissful shore; With our loved ones sing for-

ev - er,..... We shall rest..... for - ev - er - more.
ev - er, sing for - ev - er, We shall rest for - ev - er-more, for-ev - er-more.

No. 43. A Home of Delight.

Rev. T. A. J. Beazley. J. A. ARMSTRONG, OWNER. J. A. Armstrong.

1. There's a home of the blest, 'Tis a land of sweet rest, There the sor-rows of
2. All its streets are of gold, And its glo-ry's un-told, And its rap-tures will
3. There our friends we shall meet, There our loved ones we'll greet, There we'll crown our dear

earth are all un-known; 'Tis a coun-try so fair, All the saved will be there,
thrill our ev-'ry soul; Joy-ous prais-es we'll sing To our Sav-ior and King,
Sav-ior Lord of all; There we'll rev-el in light, There no sorrows can blight,

D. S.—*walk by the side of the Sav-ior so dear,*

FINE. CHORUS.

And the Sav-ior's the light of that home. When we all reach that
While the a-ges of bliss on-ward roll.
In that home ne'er an ill can be-fall. When we all

And be led where life's waters doth flow.

land, Glo-ri-ous land o-ver
beau-ti-ful land, land, glo-ri-ous land

D. S.

there, We will be clothed in garments whiter than snow; We will
o-ver there,

No. 44. No Room For Him.

E. M. ELDRIDGE MURPHY, OWNER. Eldridge Murphy.

1. When Je - sus came to earth to dwell, To seek and save the lost from hell,
2. Should Je-sus come to earth once more, By birth as low - ly as be - fore,
3. In ev - 'ry heart He would a-bide, But is by man - y still de - nied,

At Beth - le-hem, the Bi - ble tells, There was no room (no room) for Him.
A bid - ing place a - gain implore, Would there be room (be room) for Him?
This Lord of all, the Cru - ci - fied, There is no room (no room) for Him.

No room (for Him), no room (for Him), There were so man - y at the inn,
Be room (for Him), be room (for Him), From pole to pole, or shore to shore,
No room (for Him), no room (for Him), And still He stands and knocks outside;

This Lord of all, save in a stall, There was no room (no room) for Him.
So great's the strain for earth-ly gain, Would there be room (be room) for Him?
The heart, so hard, to Him is barred, There is no room (no room) for Him.

No. 45. Speed Away.

James Rowe. J. H. Stanley.

1. Hear the bless-ed Mas-ter call-ing, Oh, ye work-ers brave and true;On your hearts His voice is fall-ing, Sure-ly He hath need of you. Harvest fields are white and glowing,
2. All your sins he has for-giv-en, Hid-den all your sin-ful past:Now that ye may en - ter heav-en, Work for Him while life shall last,Soon the shadows will be fall-ing,
3, At the por-tals He will meet you, When the har-vest day is o'er;Sweet-ly smil-ing He will greet you, Give you rest for - ev - er-more, So to la - bor for His glo-ry,

Wav-ing in the light of day; So, your love for Jesus showing, Heed His voice and speed a-way!
Soon will end the working day;So, while your dear Friend is calling, With a car-ol speed a-way.
Will - ing-ly His voice o-bey;Sing-ing out the liv-ing sto-ry Loy-al worker, speed a-way.

CHORUS.

Work, work, work, oh, work and sing, To bring to Christ the
Speed a-way ye reap - ers, To gath - er in the
Lord the grain; He needs your help out in the field, So
gold - en grian; Heed the voice en - treat - ing,

J. H. Stanley, owner., Saltillo, Miss.

Speed Away.

life's bright crown ob - tain, Storms may soon be seen and heard, Oh,
life's bright crown ob - tain. O reapers, Storms may soon be beat - ing, So
do not, do not still de - lay, Some sheaves to
there is dan - ger in de - lay, some Gold - en
bring to Christ the King, Oh, with a song, true reapers, speed away.
sheaves to gath - er, Reap - ers, speed a - way..

No. 46. My Savior Knows The Way.

James Rowe. A. L. Funderbunk.

1. I'm walking in the old cross road, That leads to yonder blest a-bode, And I am sure I
2. So man-y pleasures tempt my soul, And e - vil tries to gain control, But in the old cross
3. When-e'er the path is rough and dim, He always draws me close to Him, And bids me hope and
4. Sometime my soul will reach the gate, Where endless peace and glad-ness wait, Then I shall spend the

D. S.—that leads to realms of endless day, He walks with me I

CHORUS

shall not stray, Because the Savior knows the way. He knows..... the way.....
road I stay, And on - ly Je-sus knows the way.
watch and pray, As-sur-ing me He knows the way.
endless day With Him who knows the homeward way. He knows the way, the homeward way,
shall not stray, Because the Sav-ior knows the way.

No. 47. My Soul Shall Be Satisfied.

ADDIE PANNELL. J. H. STANLEY.

1. I know not when the time shall be For God to send the call for me,
2. When I a - wake in that bright home, Behold the beauties now un-known.
3. Oh, what re-joic-ing that will be, When we the King of Glo - ry see!

But this I know, what-e'er be-tide, My soul shall then be sat - is - fied.
My faith in Him all fear out-rides, My soul shall then be sat - is - fied.
And just to be at Je-sus' side, My soul shall then be sat - is - fied.

CHORUS.

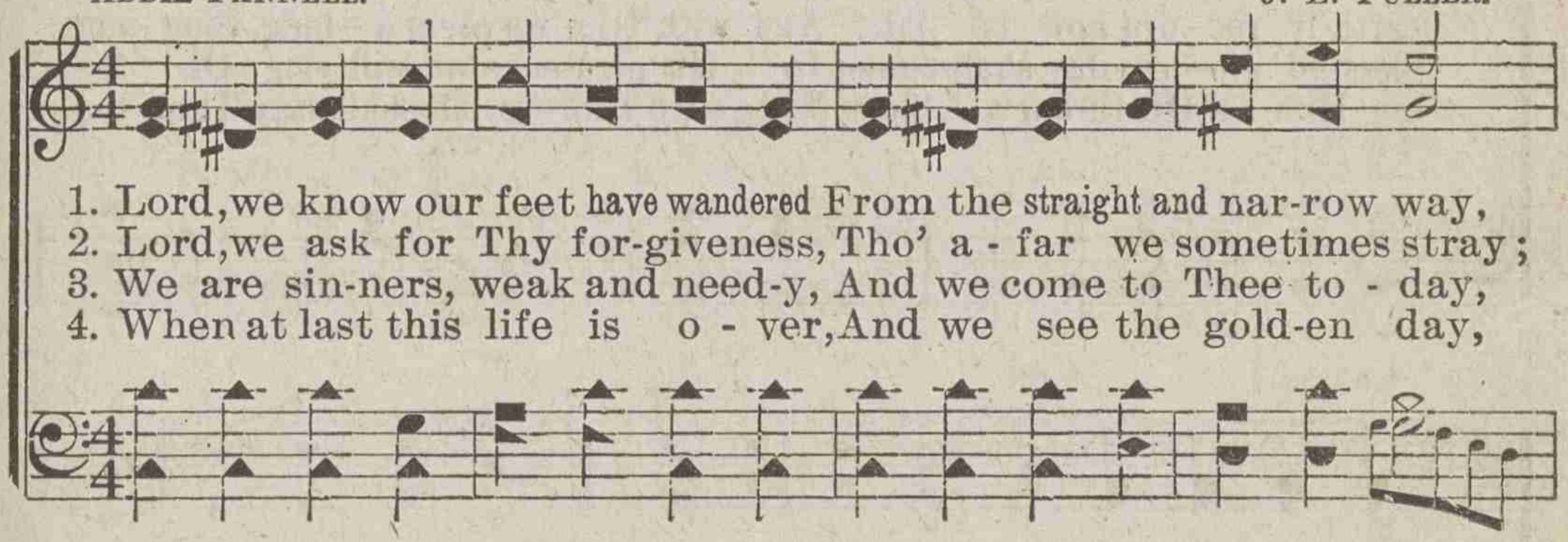
Be sat - is - fied,..... ..... When I be - hold.....
Be sat - is - fied, When I be-hold
a shin - ing crown..... and harp of gold.....
a shin-ing crown and harp of gold,
To al - ways be ..... at Je - sus' side,.....
To al-ways be at Je-sus' side,

J. H. Stanley, owner, Saltillo, Miss.

My Soul Shall Be Satisfied. Concluded.

No. 48. Grant It, Lord, We Humbly Pray.

ADDIE PANNELL. J. L. FULLER.



FINE. CHORUS.

D.S.–*Give to us Thy pres-ence ev - er, Grant it, Lord, we humbly pray.*

J. L. Fuller and J. H. Stanley, owners.

No. 49. Eternal Praise.

James Rowe. J. H. STANLEY, OWNER. G. W. Smith.

1. We have yield-ed to the Lord, And have had our souls restored, So our
2. In His pres-ence we shall stay Till the shad-ows flee a - way, And the
3. In the bright-ness of His face He will keep us by His grace, Till we

earth-ly rec - ord now is fair; And with Him we press a - long, Sing - ing
bless-ed glo - ry - day shall come; In His pres-ence we will sing Of the
see Him on His throne a - bove; Then with Him we all shall stay Thro' the

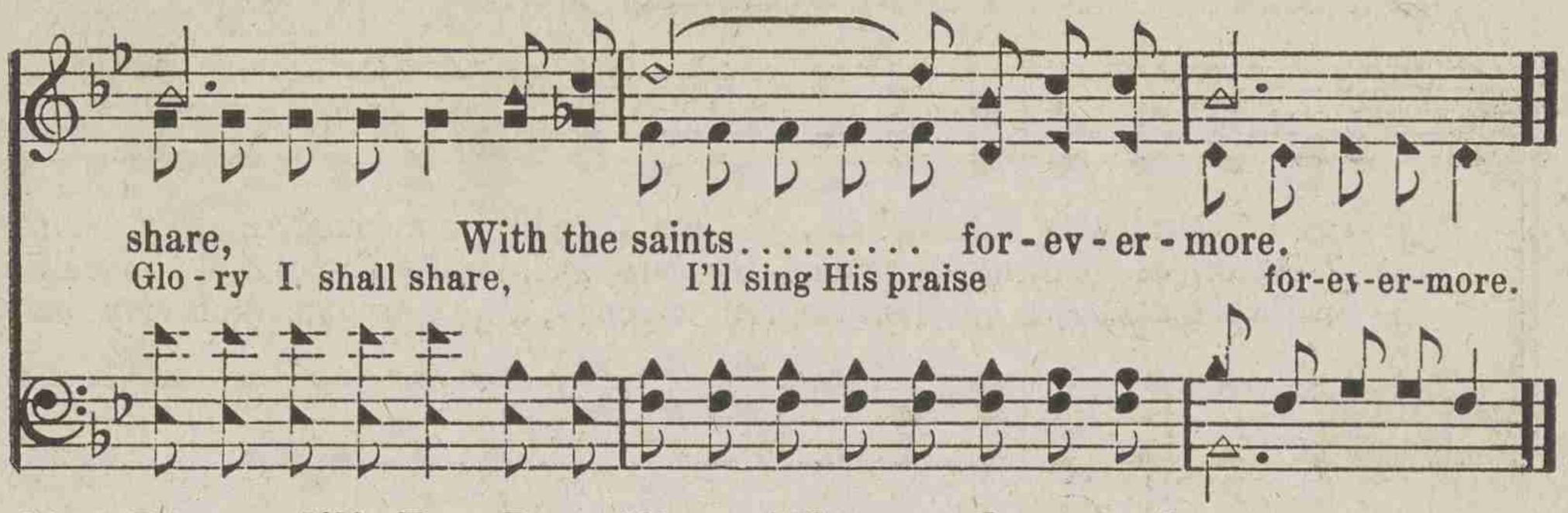
out a hap - py song, We are go - ing home to reign with Him there.
glo - ry of our King, Al - ways, ev - er share His glo - ry at home.
ev - er - last - ing day, And be hap - py in His won - der - ful love.

CHORUS.

Go - ing home..... to praise Him there, On the bright,..... ...
Go-ing to my home, praise Him ev-er-more, Bright, e-ter-nal shore,

e - ter - nal shore; Go - ing home..... His throne to
e - ter-nal shore; Yes, I'm go - ing home,

Eternal Praise.



No. 50. I'll Be Dwelling There Some Day.

E. M. ELDRIDGE MURPHY, OWNER. Eldridge Murphy.

No. 51.

Glory Bound.

Copyright, 1913, by M. D. Ussery.

M. D. U.

M. D. USSERY.

1. Tho' I once was lost in sin, I am found, I am found! And I'm on the
2. I heard Je- sus' lov- ing voice, Joy-ful sound, joy-ful sound! And I made Him
3. Bright the sunlight of His love, All a-round, all a - round, Wafts my soul to

up - ward way, I am glo - ry bound! In the Saviour's ten-der care, I am
then my choice, I am glo - ry bound! Joy and gladness thrills my soul, As His
heav'n a - bove, I am glo - ry bound! When my journey here is o'er, On some

kept from ev - 'ry snare; O there's gladness ev-'ry- where, I'm glo - ry bound!
name I here ex - tol, Bless-ed tho't! He made me whole, I'm glo - ry bound!
bright and hap - py shore, I will praise Him ev - er - more, I'm glo - ry bound!

REFRAIN.

Glo - ry bound! glo - ry bound! There is gladness in my soul,
I'm glo-ry bound! I'm glo-ry bound!

1

2

I'm glo - ry bound! (halleujah!) O there's gladness in my soul, I'm glo- ry bound!

No. 52. Sailing On Life's Ship.

From a sermon by Rev. McDougal, Kossuth, Miss.

MRS. F. T. MULLIKIN. F. T. MULLIKIN.

1. We are on life's ship lead-ing to our home, We are sail - ing;
2. 'Mid the roll - ing seas, 'mid the dash-ing waves, We are sail - ing;
3. Oh each day brings us near to heav-en's shore, We are sail - ing;

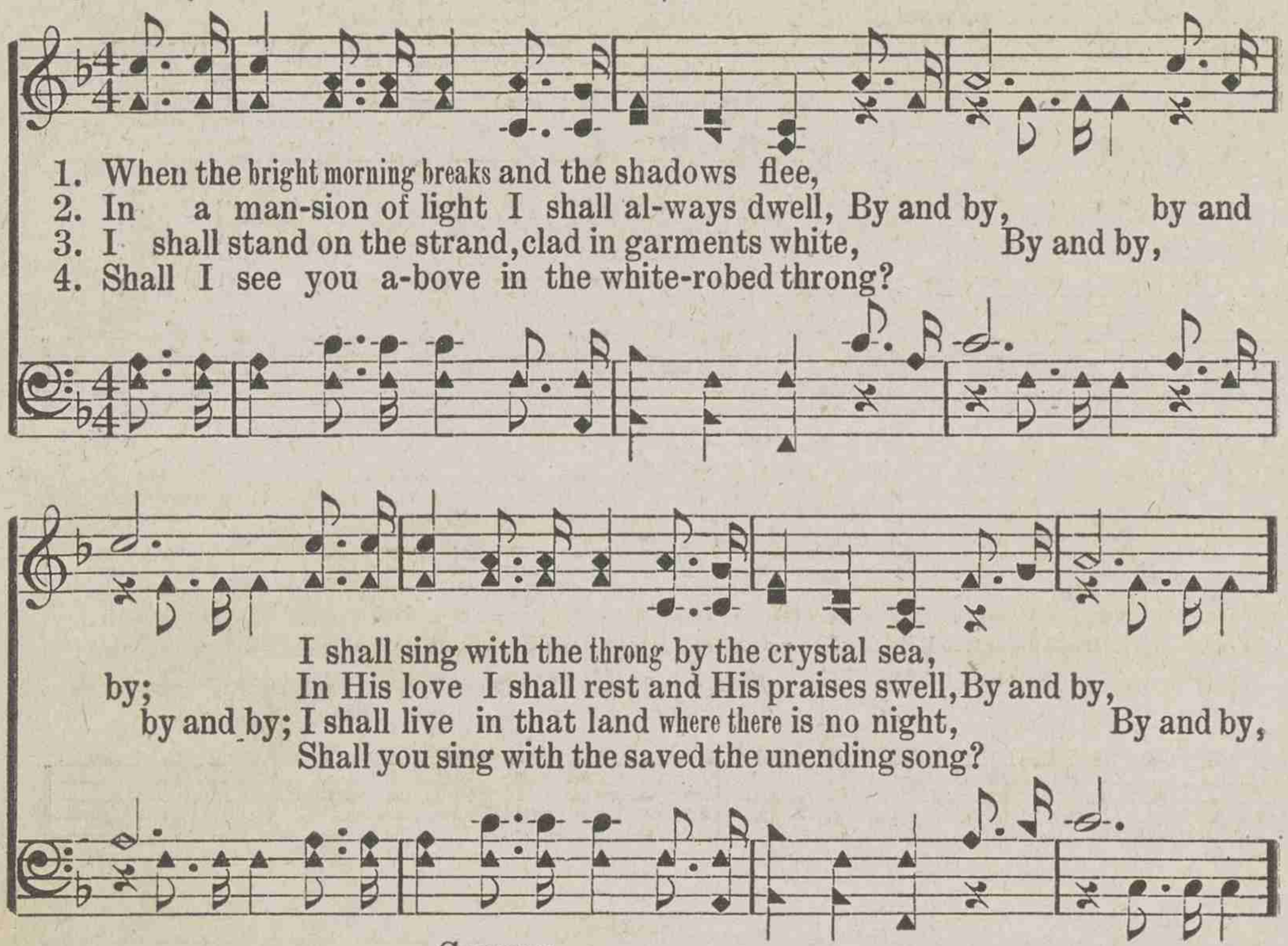
Ev - 'ry day brings us near - er to the port, We are sail - ing.
But I found and know that my Pi - lot saves, We are sail - ing.
Make your peace with God and His name a - dore, We are sail - ing.

Sail - ing on ..... life's o - cean wide, Drift-ing on..... the
Sail-ing on, o-cean wide, Drift-ing on,
roll - ing tide; Soon we'll be..... in sight of
roll - ing tide, Soon we'll be
shore, Prais-ing Him..... for-ev - er - more.
sight of shore, Prais - ing Him for-ev - er - more, for-ev - er-more.

By permission.

No. 53. By and By.

James Rowe. A. N. DAVIS, OWNER. A. N. Davis.



CHORUS.

No. 54. Wonderful Love.

E. M. Eldridge Murphy.

1. In Geth - sem - a - ne a - lone, Je - sus suffered.wept and groaned, What love,
2. He up Cal-v'ry's rugged side, Bore the cross on which He died What love,
3. In the lone - ly tomb He lay, While man went His sin - ful way, What love,

what won-der-ful love; While the three des - ci - ples slept, He the lone-ly vig-il kept,
what won-der-ful love; While He bore our sins a-lone, He was mocked and spit upon,
what won-der-ful love; He is now up - on His throne, In-ter-ced-ing for His own,

CHORUS.

What love, what won-der-ful love. What love, what won-der-ful love,
What love,.....

Com-ing down from heaven a - bove; Broader than the roll - ing sea,
Com-ing down,.....

Last - ing as e - ter - ni - ty, What love, what won - der - ful love.

Eldridge Murphy, owner.

No. 55. I'm a Child of the King.

Stanley and Pannell, owners.

J. H. PANNELL. J. H. STANLEY.

1. I'm a child of heav - en's King, By His blood I've been re-deemed,
2. I'm a child of heav - en's King, Let the bless - ed mes-sage ring
3. I'm a child of heav - en's King, What a won-drous, glo-rious thing,

He for - ev - er o'er my soul shall reign; I am hap - py in His love,
Till the na - tions of the earth can sing; I am go - ing home to God,
Of His bless-ings and His love I'll sing; He has saved me by His pow'r,

Noth-ing can my soul re-move, I'm a child of the
In the path that Je - sus trod,
And He's keep-ing me each hour, yes, I'm a child

FINE. CHORUS.

King. I'm a child of the King,
the heav'nly King. yes, I'm a child the heav'nly King,

What a grand . . . . . and glo - rious thing,
oh, what a grand a glo - rious thing,

I'm a Child of the King. Concluded.

No. 56. He Will Abide With Me.

Scott Crotts, owner, Springfield, Mo., 1919.

JAMES ROWE. SCOTT CROTTS.

CHORUS.

No. 57. There is Mercy, Soul, For Thee.

N. W. Allphin

J. A. Armstrong.

1. There is mer-cy, there is cleansing, soul for thee, In the crim-son fount that flows from Cal - va - ry; If you would be washed and made whiter than snow. Tar-ry
2. Look to Je - sus for re-dem-tion, full and free, All a - lone He shed His blood up - on the tree; He is lov - ing and will give par-don to all, Who'll ac-
3. All His love and mer - cy now He of - fers thee, Do you dare re - ject the Man of Gal - i - lee; Oh, re-pent and turn to Him, trust Him to-day, All your

CHORUS.

not, un - to this foun-tain quick-ly go.
cept Him, and on Him for mer-cy call. There is mer-cy, there is par-don for the
sins and bur-dens He will roll a-way.

soul, Who up-on the Lord its burdens now will roll; Jesus' blood a-lone can wash whit - er than snow, Ev - 'ry soul who will un - to this foun-tain go.

J. A, Armstrong, owuer,

No. 58. Some Day.

C. E. M. Cortez E. Martin.

1. Some hap-py day we shall be free, And feel no more of strife with-
2. Some day the clouds will rift and rise, And sin no more shall veil our
3. Some day the Lord of par - a - dise, With glad-ness will our hearts sur-

in, But filled with heaven's perfect peace, Our joys will more and more in-crease.
eyes, But sunshine shall our hearts il-lume, And Christ Him-self dis - pell our gloom.
prise, And send to us from heav'n above, The treasure of His per-fect love.

CHORUS.

Then our glad hearts will be at rest, With heav-en's
our hearts at rest,

rich - est love po - sessed;..... And we shall know God's
shall know

per - fect peace, And joys shall more and more in - crease
sweet peace,

J, H. Stanley, owner.

No. 59. Blessed Be His Holy Name.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. CLIFFORD E. PEEK, OWNER, BRANTLEY, ALA. **Clifford E. Peek.**

1. O the glad ho - san - nas in my soul to - day, I am hap - py in my Sav - ior's won-drous love, For He leads me gen - tly on my
2. I will be a wit-ness glad - ly here be - low, Tell - ing un - to oth - ers what He did for me; I will sing His prais - es as I
3. Has-ten, Lord, the time when all should bow the knee, Ev - 'ry tongue con- fess that Thou a - lone art God; What a glad do - min - ion that for

up-ward way; Blessed be His ho - ly name! O He keeps me sheltered from the foes a - round, And His love and mer - cy are my great de - light,
on-ward go; Blessed be His ho - ly name! He a - lone is King, and there is none be - sides, Un - to Him all king-doms shall at last be brought;
all will be; Blessed be His ho - ly name! Thou shalt rule the world with right-eous- ness and peace; Thou shalt rise with heal - ing in Thy might - y wings;

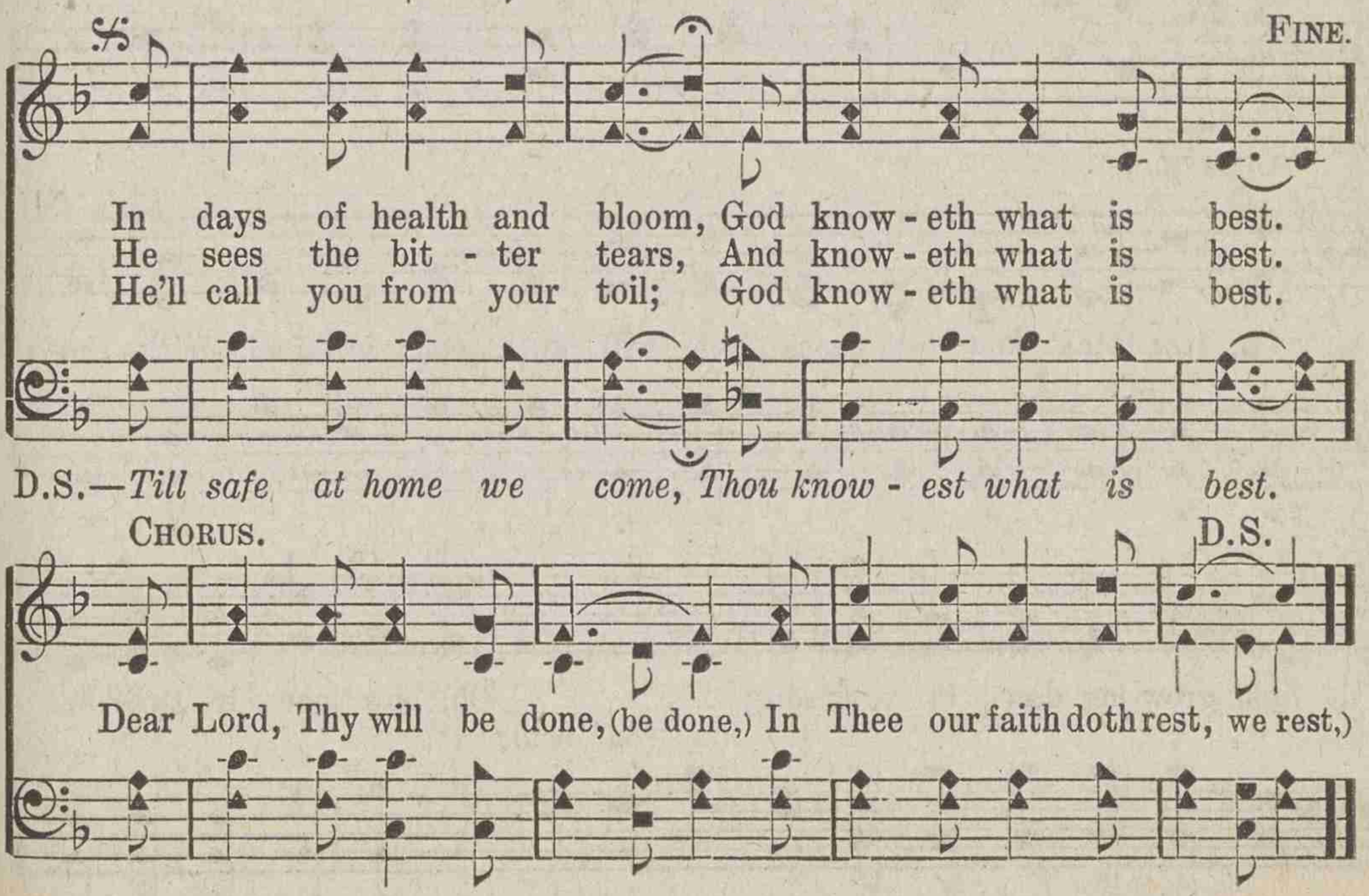
For His kind-ness sweet shall to me a-bound; Blessed be His ho - ly name!
O how hap - py those who in Him a - bide; Blessed be His ho - ly name!
Then all wars and strifes shall for-ev - er cease; Blessed be His ho - ly name!

Blessed Be His Holy Name.

REFRAIN.

No. 60. God Knoweth What is Best.

Name unknown. J. H. STANLEY, OWNER. **J. H. Stanley.**



No. 61. If the Light Has Gone Out.

Copyright, 1917, by The Trio Music Co., in "The Guiding Star."

C. J. W. Curtis J. Williams.

Very slowly.

1. When the sun of your life has gone down, And the clouds in the
2. When you come to the end of the way, And life's sto - ry for
3. When be - fore judgment's bar you shall stand, And the deeds that have

west turn to gold, (turn to gold,) End - less night then to you will have
you has been told, (has been told,) Oh, how sad all to you will ap-
here had con - trol, (had con-trol,) Good and e - vil ap - pear, oh, what

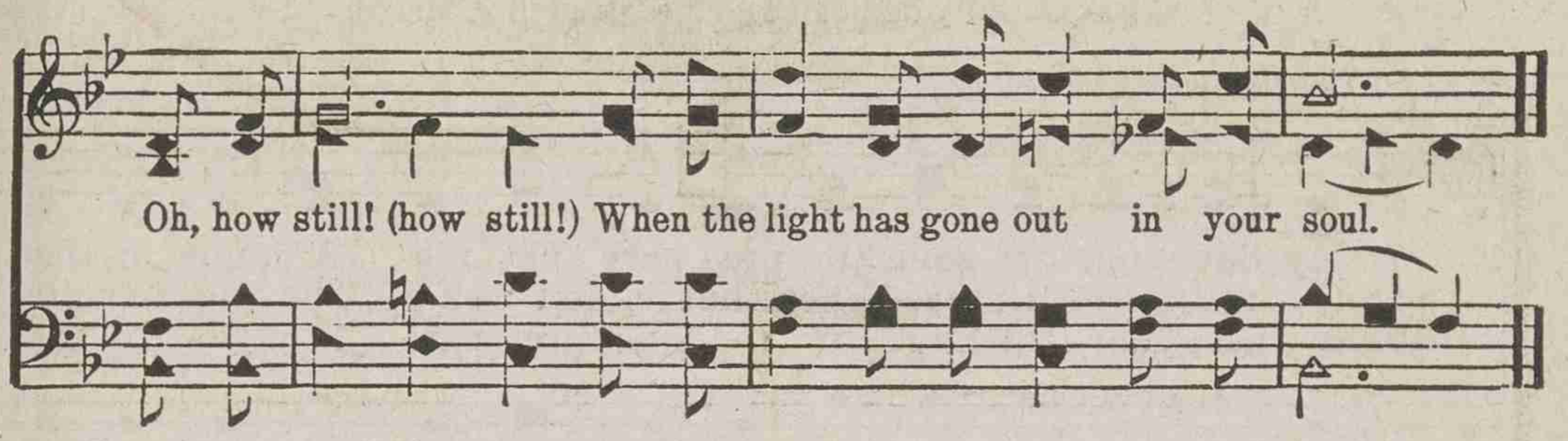
come, If the light has gone out in your soul.
pear, If the light has gone out in your soul.
then, If the light has gone out in your soul?

CHORUS.

Oh, just think how in death you will feel, (you will feel,) With the

light grow-ing dim in your soul; Oh, how lone - ly 'twill be!
in your soul;

If the Light Has Gone Out. Concluded.



No. 62. Out of Darkness Into Light.

Copyright, 1917, by The Trio Music Co., in "The Guiding Star."

B. B. Edmiaston. J. J. Williams.

No. 63. Beautiful City of Gold.

Respectfully dedicated to Mrs. Madeline Martin.

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

Slowly, with feeling.

1. My Sav - iour has gone to pre - pare for me A home in that cit - y of gold; With Him in His glo - ry I there shall be,
2. U - nit - ed with loved ones, that home I'll share, The Sav-iour pre- pared for His own; No sor-row can en - ter that cit - y fair,
3. O won - der - ful Sav-iour to thus pre - pare A place in that cit - y for me, Where I with the an - gels shall be an heir,

REFRAIN.

Its gran-deurs to ev - er be - hold. Beau-ti - ful cit - y of gold!
No part - ing will ev - er be known.
En-rap-tured for - ev - er I'll be! Beau-ti - ful, beau - ti - ful gold!.....

Won-der-ful home of the soul!..... My du - ty is clear-er as my spir-it goes near - er That beau-ti ful cit - y of gold.
Won-der-ful, won-der-ful home of the soul!

Copyright, 1915, by The Trio Music Co. By per.

No. 64. Home of the Soul.

G. W. S. GEO. W. SIDES, OWNER, SMITHVILLE, MISS. Geo. W. Sides.

1. Beau - ti-ful songs we'll sing, Praising our Savior, King, In that home, beau-ti-ful
2. Sweet is the tho't to me, That we shall ev-er be In that home, beau-ti-ful
3. When from the earth we go, Nev-er a care we'll know, In that home, beau-ti-ful
4. Tri - als will all be o'er When we shall reach the shore, In that home, beau-ti-ful

home of the soul; All of our sor-rows past, We shall have joy at last, In that
home of the soul; All of our loved ones meet, At the blest Savior's feet, In that
home of the soul; It will be joy for aye, And one e - ter - nal day, In that
home of the soul; Praises will nev-er cease, 'Twill be e - ter-nal peace, In that

CHORUS.

home, beau-ti-ful home of the soul. Home, . . . beau-ti-ful home, . . home of the
"Home, sweet home," "Home, sweet home"

soul, . . Where the re - deemed shall meet some day; There . . . we shall all
of the soul, Where we'll meet some sweet day; There we'll sing,

sing . . . . . songs to the King, ... In that sweet home . . . of the soul.
sweet-ly sing to the King, In that home of the soul.

No. 65. What a Song We Shall Sing.

JAMES ROWE. A. N. DAVIS.

1. When the morn shall end the night, and we reach the gates of light, What a
2. When we gath - er on the strand of that bless-ed morn - ing land,
3. When a - round the throne we rest, all so sweet-ly, tru - ly blessed,

song..... we shall sing,..... When we all go sweeping
When the gol - den streets we
What a song we shall sing, While, at home, we pass a-

thro', with our man-sions fair in view, What a song..... we shall
view, friends and dear ones, Je-sus, too,
way that e - ter - nal, hap - py day, What a song we shall

CHORUS.

sing, What a song..... we shall sing,..... In the
sing, we shall sing. What a song we shall sing,

home..... of our King,..... When we meet the friends who wait
In the home of our King,

Davis and Stanley, owners.

What a Song We Shall Sing. Concluded.

at the gold - en cit - y's gate, What a song ..... we shall sing.
What a song we shall sing, we shall sing.

No. 66. I'm Happy All the Time.

B. F. G. B. F. GILLILAND.

1. Since Je - sus washed my sins a - way, I'm hap - py all the time;
2. How sweet to walk with Him each day, I'm hap - py all the time;
3. O pre - cious prom - ise, sweet to me, I'm hap - py all the time;
4. I'm trust - ing Je - sus all day long, I'm hap - py all the time;
5. O glo - ry, glo - ry to His name, I'm hap - py all the time;

While walk - ing in the nar - row way, I'm hap - py all the time.
I'll praise His name a - long the way, I'm hap - py all the time.
Some day with Je - sus I shall be, I'm hap - py all the time.
His name shall be my joy and song, I'm hap - py all the time.
Yes, ev - 'ry day shall be the same, I'm hap - py all the time.

CHORUS.

I'm hap - py all the time, So hap - py all the time,
the time, all the time,
Since Je-sus washed my sins a - way, I'm hap - py all the time (all the time).

Property of B. F. Gilliland, Woodstock, Ala.

No. 67. Praise His Love.

James Rowe. MRS. M. L. ROPER, OWNER, HARTSELLE, ALA., 1921. Mrs. D. R. Roper.

1. Come, sing of the won - der - ful love, That makes the sin - ner free;
2. The glo - ri - ous sto - ry re - peat To those who are a - stray,
3. So wor - thy of praise is the Lord, That all the world should sing

Send prais - es of glad - ness a - bove To Christ of Cal - va - ry;
And help them the foe to de - feat, And show to them the way;
His prais - es in per - fect ac - cord, And hearts as trib - ute bring.

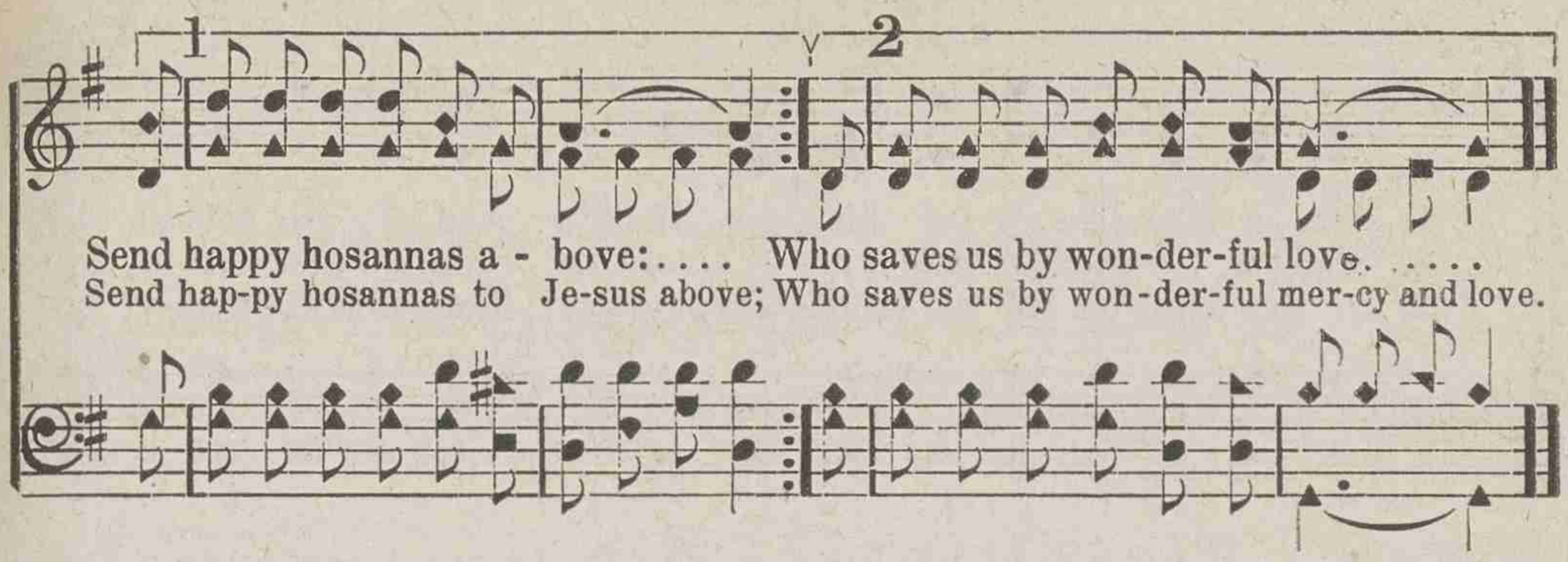
For He is a Sav - ior in - deed, Whose love is clear - ly shown,
Ex - tol the all - glo - ri - ous King, Both heart and voice em - ploy;
So gath-ered a - gain at His feet, Let hap - py voi - ces soar,—

So free - ly He fills ev - 'ry need, And safe - ly keeps His own.
Ye chil - dren of His, sweet-ly sing His name in notes of joy.
The prais - es of Je - sus re - peat With joy for - ev - er - more.

REFRAIN.

Oh, praise Him, praise Him, ...
{ Oh, praise ye with gladness the wonderful Savior, Extol and exalt Him a-gain and a-gain;
{ Oh, sing of His mer-cy and goodness forever, A-dore the Redeemer and Savior of men

Praise His Love.



No. 68. Home in Glory.

Mrs. Annie B. Hendon. D. R. ROPER, OWNER, 1921. **Dolphu R. Roper.**

No. 69. I Shall See Jesus My King.

G. W. S. GEO. W. SIDES, OWNER, SMITHVILLE, MISS. Geo. W. Sides.

1. Aft - er the tri - als of life are all o'er, And I am safe on that
2. Sweet is the tho't, I shall ev - er - more be Safe in that cit - y just
3. In that blest cit - y the streets are pure gold, Man-sions are man-y, so

beau - ti - ful shore, There I'll sing prais - es to Him I a - dore,
o - ver the sea; There I shall ev - er be hap - py and free,
I have been told; Glo - ry and rap - ture I there shall be - hold,

CHORUS.

I shall see Je - sus my King. I..... shall see Je - - sus my
I shall see Je-sus, yes, I shall see Je-sus my

Sav - - ior and King,... And..... in glo - - ry His
bless-ed Redeemer and Sav-ior King, And o-ver in glo-ry, in glo-ry, His praises, His

prais - - - es I'll sing;..... Yes, I..... shall see
prais-es I'll ev - er-more sing, I'll sing; Yes, I shall see Je-sus, yes,

I Shall See Jesus My King.

Je - - - sus my Sav - - - - ior and King,.....
I shall see Je - sus my bless-ed Re-deem-er and Sav - ior King, And

rit.

And..... in glo - - ry His prais - es I'll sing....
o - ver in glo - ry, in glo-ry His praises, His praises I'll evermore sing. (I'll sing.)

No. 70. Hallelujah, I Am Saved.

OWNED BY THE PUBLISHERS.

Words and Melody by J. M. Cochran.
Harmonized by D. W. Milam.

1. When I was lost and all burdened with sin, When all was sor-row and so dark within,
2. My bless-ed Savior did die on the cross, That ev-'ry sinner might be free and whole;
3. The time will come and it will not be long, When time for you on earth shall be no more;

FINE.

I came to Christ and He made me so free, Now I'm so happy and am free from sin.
O come to Him and ac-cept mer-cy now, For He is ready now to save your soul.
How sad 'twill be when the summons shall come, And you can never en-ter heav-en's door.

D.S.—*I came to Christ, and He made me so free, O Hal-le-lu-jah, I am saved to-day.*

CHORUS.

D.S.

Hal-le-lu-jah, I am saved, yes, to-day, Hal-le-lu-jah, I am on my way;

No. 71. All Hail the Matchless King.

M. D. U. Copyright, 1916, by Ussery & Jones. MARK D. USSERY

Earnestly.

1. All hail! all hail the King of earth and skies, He reigns, He reigns! let
2. A - rise! a - rise, ye saints of ev - 'ry clime, Pro-claim His love, His
3. All hail! all hail the Monarch of the skies, Let shouts of joy and

songs of praise a - rise; He rules, He rules the world from shore to shore,—
wondrous grace di-vine; Let Truth and Love o'er all the earth a - bound,
ad - o - ra - tion rise; Let rocks and hills break forth in glad ac - claim,

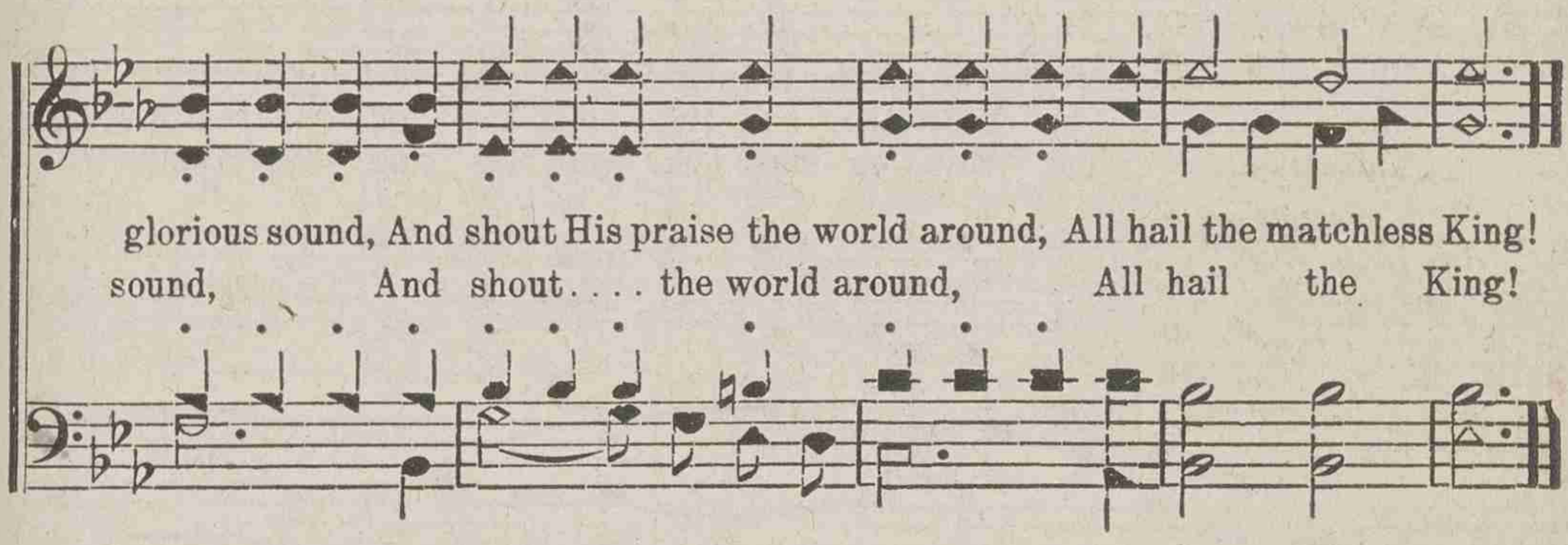
Oh, praise His name for ev - er - more. All hail the King!
Till na - tions hear the glo- rious sound.
And mag - ni - fy His won-drous name. All hail the matchless King!

m CHORUS.

He rules the world from shore to shore, Oh, mag- ni - fy His
He rules..... from shore to shore, Oh, mag - ni - fy His

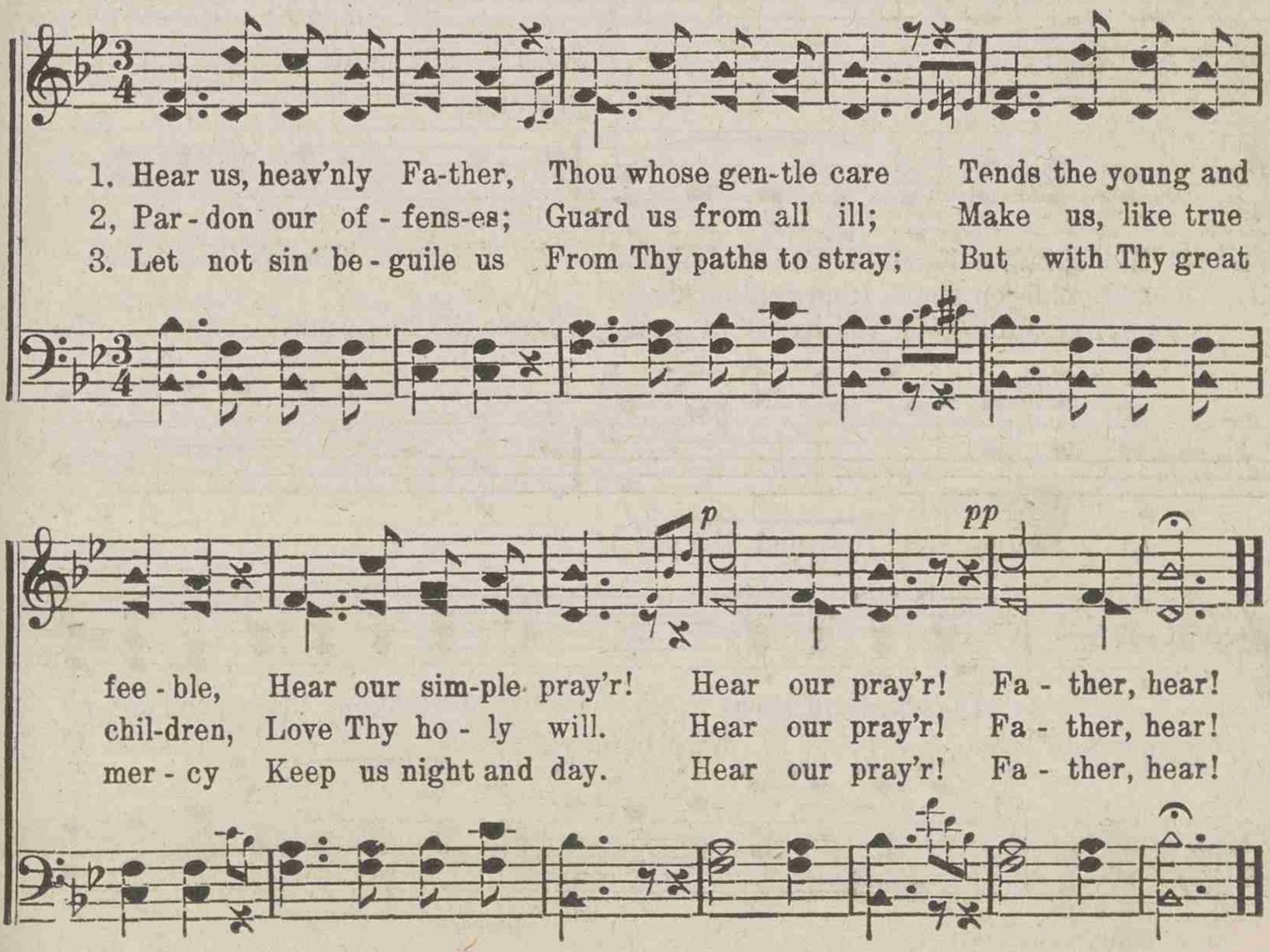
ho - ly name! Proclaim His love, His wondrous love, For ev - er - more;
name, Proclaim..... His wondrous love,.....

All Hail the Matchless King. Concluded.



No. 72. Hear Our Prayer.

ANON. JOHN ADCOCK.



No. 73. Life Beyond the Sea.

REV. THOMAS E. ROBERTS. DOLPHUS R. ROPER.

1. There is a life ..... be-yond death's sea,..... That's waiting
2. When from this life..... we are set free,..... We'll find a
3. We'll rest o'er there..... and praise our King,..... With an-gels

there..... for you and me; (for you and me;) We'll gath - er
life..... be - yond the sea, (be - yond the sea;) Where Christ shall
fair..... our voic - es ring; (our voic - es ring;) A - round the

there..... no more to roam,..... When God shall call.....
reign..... for ev - er - more,..... On sun - ny banks.....
throne..... in Je - sus' fold,..... We'll praise His name .....

D. S.—For there is life .....

FINE. CHORUS.

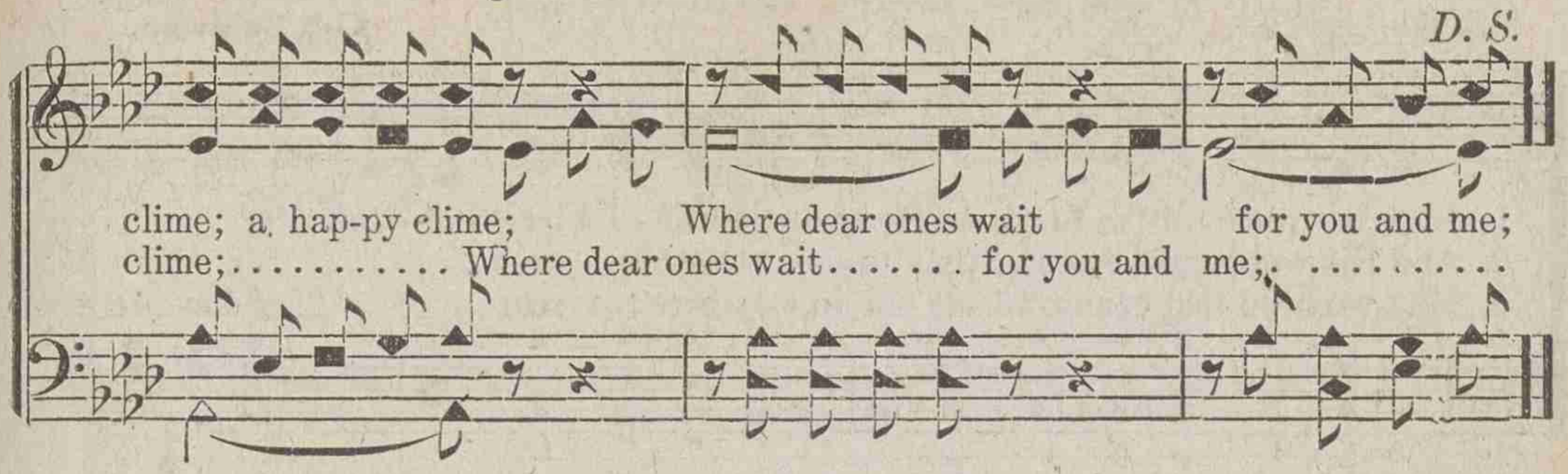
His chil-dren home. (His children home.) There's life beyond
and gold - en shore. (and gold-en shore.)
on harps of gold. (on harps of gold.) There's life be - yond..... the

be - yond the sea. (be-yond the sea.)

the shores of time, With balmy breeze and sun-ny
shores of time,..... With balm-y breeze ..... and sun-ny

D. R. Roper, owner, 1917.

Life Beyond the Sea. Concluded.



No. 74. Some Sweet Day.

J. H. H. J. K. HALL.

DUET. *With expression.*

REFRAIN. QUARTET.

Copyright, by J. H. Hall. Used by per.

No. 75. Follow Me.

E. B. Ebb Baldwyn.

1. Hear the voice of the Lord, As He spoke in Gal - i - lee, "Fol - low Me,
2. And His words spoken now, Un - to sin-ners such as we,
3. May we heed that command, As our du - ty here we see, "Fol-low Me,

fol - low Me," To the fish - ers He spoke, yet He spoke to you and me,
We must fol-low His steps like the ones of Gal - i - lee,
fol-low Me," And He'll lead us to Him there be-yond the crys-tal sea.

S. FINE. CHORUS.

"Fol-low Me, fol-low Me. Yet He spoke
"Fol-low Me, fol-low Me." oh, yes He spoke

D. S. "Follow Me, fol-low Me."

to the hum-ble fishers there, "Fol-low Me, fol-low Me,"
"Fol-low Me, fol-low Me,"

D. S.

He's the same lov - ing Christ who ealls to thoe,
yes, He's the same

Ebb Baldwyn. owner.

No. 76. Anywhere With Jesus.

May Justus. J. H. STANLEY, OWNER. **Whit Denson.**

1. As I jour - ney homeward thro' this pil - grim land, Let me be a help - er, let me lend a hand; No place is too lone - ly, no place is too small; Just where Je - sus is need - ing I will hear His call.
2. Where the gloom is dark - est I will give my light; Where the wrong is reign - ing I will make things right; Where the way is the steep-est is the way that suits me, E - ven though it should lead me un - to Cal - va - ry.
3. From the ear - ly morn - ing till the night-shades creep, I will work for Je - sus and my trust I'll keep; Then when work is all end - ed in this world here be - low, When the Sav - ior shall call me I'll be read-y to go.

D. S.—*An - y-where with my Sav - ior all a - long the way.*

CHORUS.

An - y-where with Je - sus is the place for me; An - y-where He leads me is where I'll be; An - y-where with my Sav - ior, be it night or day,

D. S.

No. 77. For Even Me.

T. A. J. Beasley. Joe. E. Bryant.

1. Up - on the cross..... the Saviour died,..... For sin-ful
2. His life He did..... so free - ly give,..... That we might
3. O sin-ner now..... for ref-uge flee,..... To Him who

man..... was cru - ci - fied;..... O wondrous
look..... to Him and live;..... He shed His
died..... on Cal - va - ry;..... O trust to -

grace..... so full and free,..... That Christ should die.....
blood..... up - on the tree,..... That He might save,.....
day..... His grace di - vine,..... And life e - ter - -

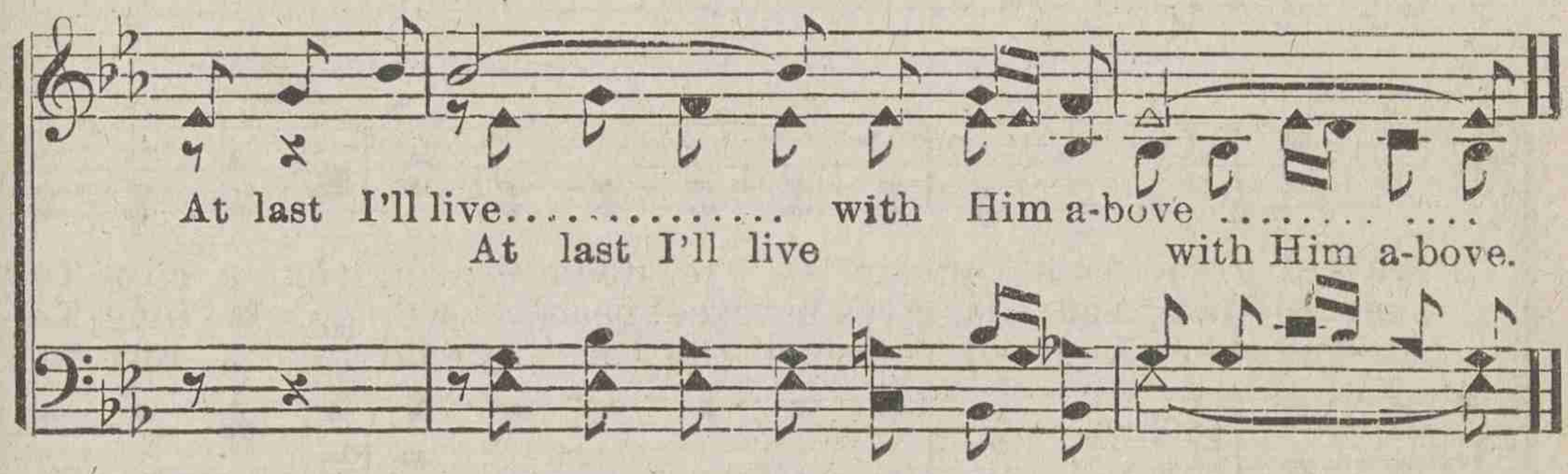
Chorus.

for e-ven me..... O wondrous grace
yes, e-ven me.....
nal shall be thine..... O wondrous grace so full and

so full and free, That Christ should die..... for e - ven
free..... That Christ should die

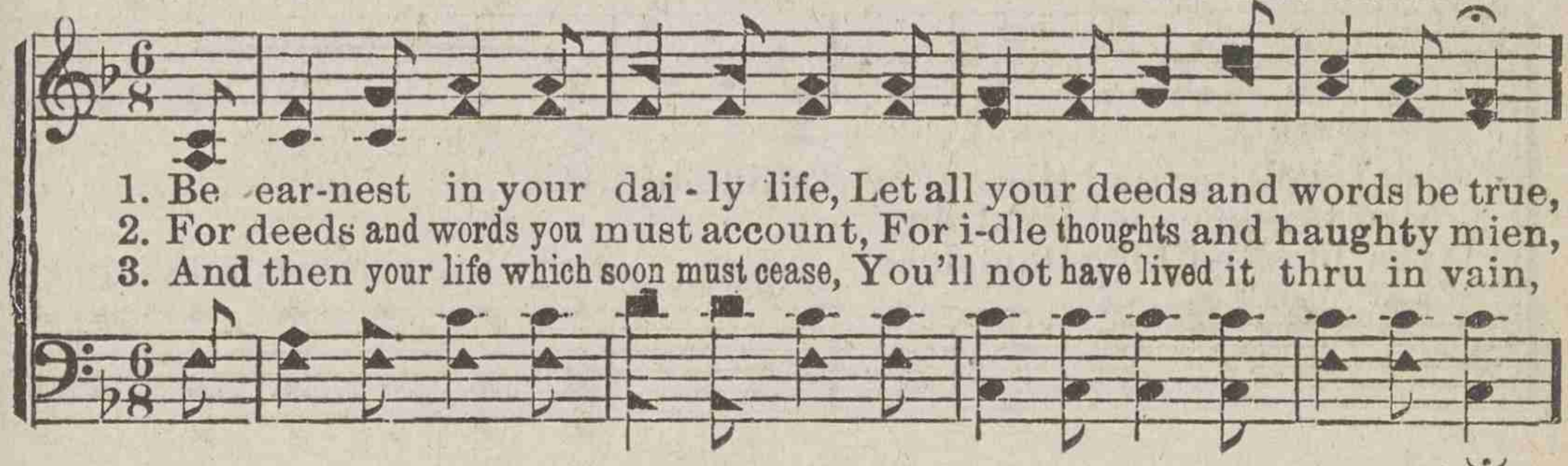
J. H. Stanley, owner, Saltillo, Miss.

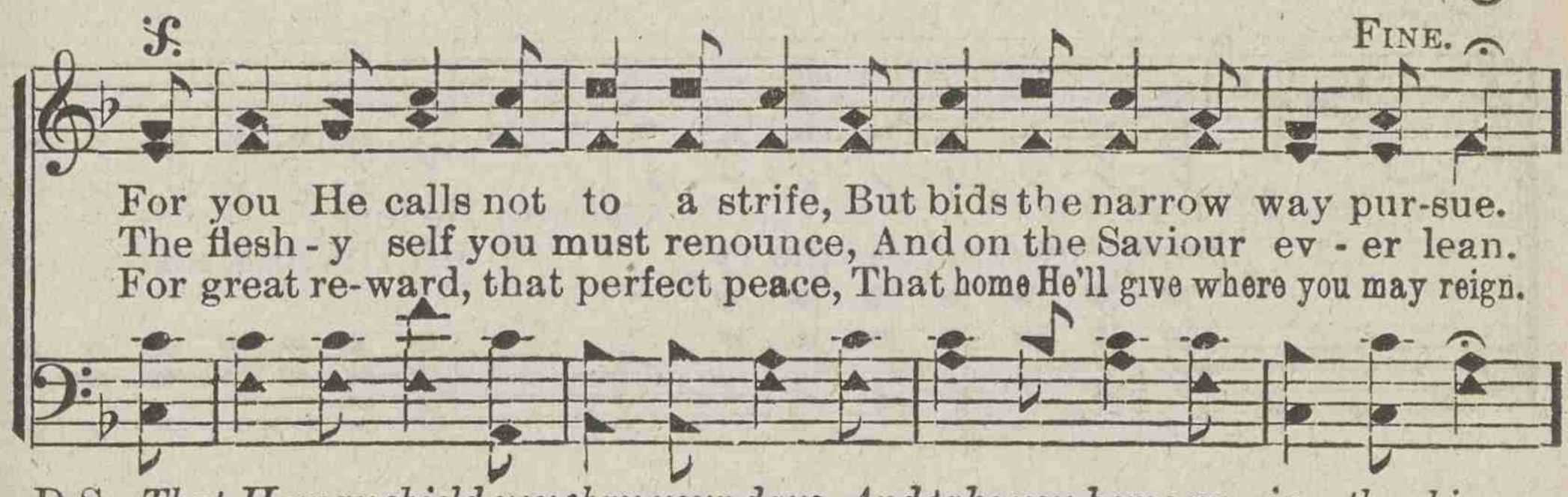
For Even Me. Concluded.



No. 78. Be Earnest.

S. MAYHALL. MRS. DEL. MAYHALL.





D.S.–*That He may shield you thru your days, And take you home up in the skies.*

Property of Mrs. Del. May'aall.

No. 79. I Am Telling The Story.

ADDIE PANNELL. B. E. DODDS.

1. I am tell-ing the sto - ry of Him who came And died on the
2. I am tell-ing the sto - ry of Christ the Lord, Who reigns in the
3. I am tell-ing the sto - ry of Him who saves The vil - est of

cru - el tree, And from sin to re - deem us, oh, what a cost, To
heart to - day, And who gives us sweet peace as we go a - long To
sin - ners here, And will com-fort the wea - ry who seek a rest In

CHORUS.

set dy - ing cap-tives free. Telling of His.....
that bright e - ter - nal day.
the bless-ed king-dom dear.

Tell - ing the sweet old sto-ry,

wonderful love..... ..... And how He left
Je-sus' own matchless glo ry, left His bright home in glo-ry,

heav-en a-bove,..... Dear-er than all..... .....
Won-der-ful love so ho - ly, Dearer than all, far

B. E. Dodds, owner.

I Am Telling The Story. Concluded.

..... He's com-ing a - gain, ... With the re - dear - er, Je sus our Lord is com - ing,

deemed..... ev - er - more to reign.
With the redeemed of earth ev - er-more to reign.

No. 80. Among The Angels.

ADDIE PANNELL. R. C. DEATON.

1. A - mong the an-gels there is love, Oh, how they all re - joice,
2. A - mong the an-gels there is peace, No sin - ful foes a - larm,
3. A - mong the an-gels there is joy, Sweet joy beyond com - pare,

FINE.

When just one sin - ner turns from sin, And makes the Lord his choice.
For in that bliss-ful E - den land, Can come no thought of harm.
They wel-come each redeemed one in That heav'nly home to share.

D.S.–*They wait to wel - come us all home On that bright, gold-en shore.*

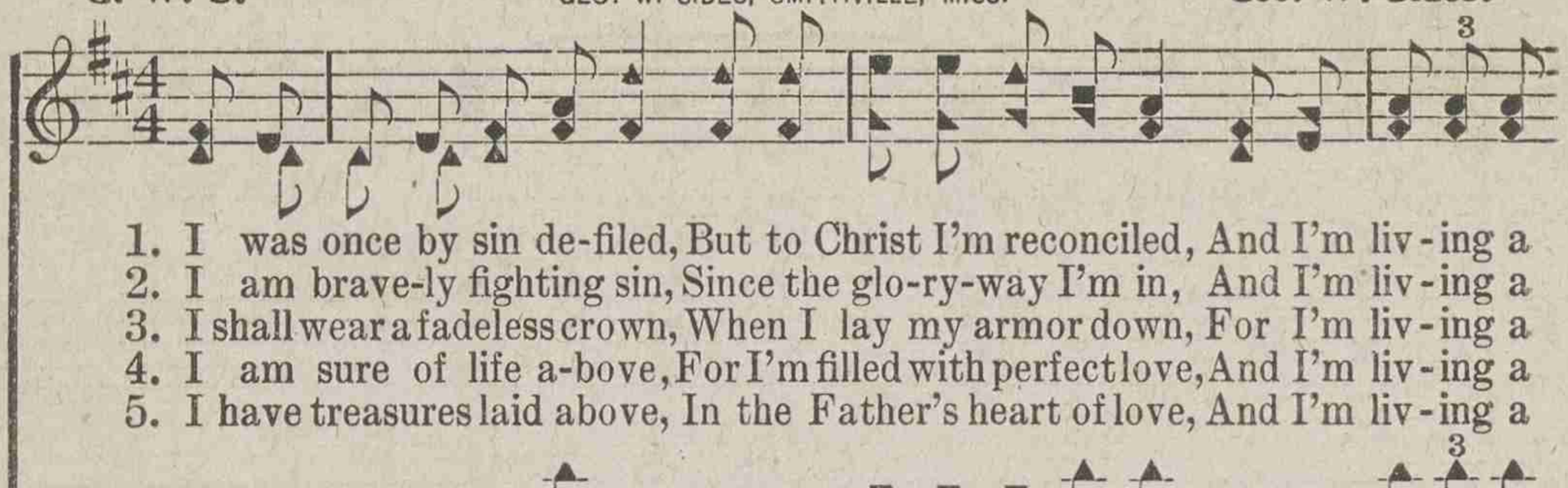
CHORUS. D. S.

A - mong the an-gels, this I know, Are loved ones gone be - fore.

R. C Deaton, owner.

No. 81. I'm Living a Life That Counts.

G. W. S. GEO. W. SIDES, SMITHVILLE, MISS. Geo. W. Sides.



1. I was once by sin de-filed, But to Christ I'm reconciled, And I'm liv-ing a
2. I am brave-ly fighting sin, Since the glo-ry-way I'm in, And I'm liv-ing a
3. I shall wear a fadeless crown, When I lay my armor down, For I'm liv-ing a
4. I am sure of life a-bove, For I'm filled with perfect love, And I'm liv-ing a
5. I have treasures laid above, In the Father's heart of love, And I'm liv-ing a

life that counts to-day; All my sins are in the past, I have peace and joy at last,
life that counts to-day; I shall hear His sweet "Well done," At the set-ting of the sun,
life that counts to-day; O! I know I'll see the King, And His praises ev-er sing,
life that counts to-day; I am work-ing for the King, And the precious sheaves I'll bring,
life that counts to-day; Loy-al serv-ice to Him give, For with Him I am to live,

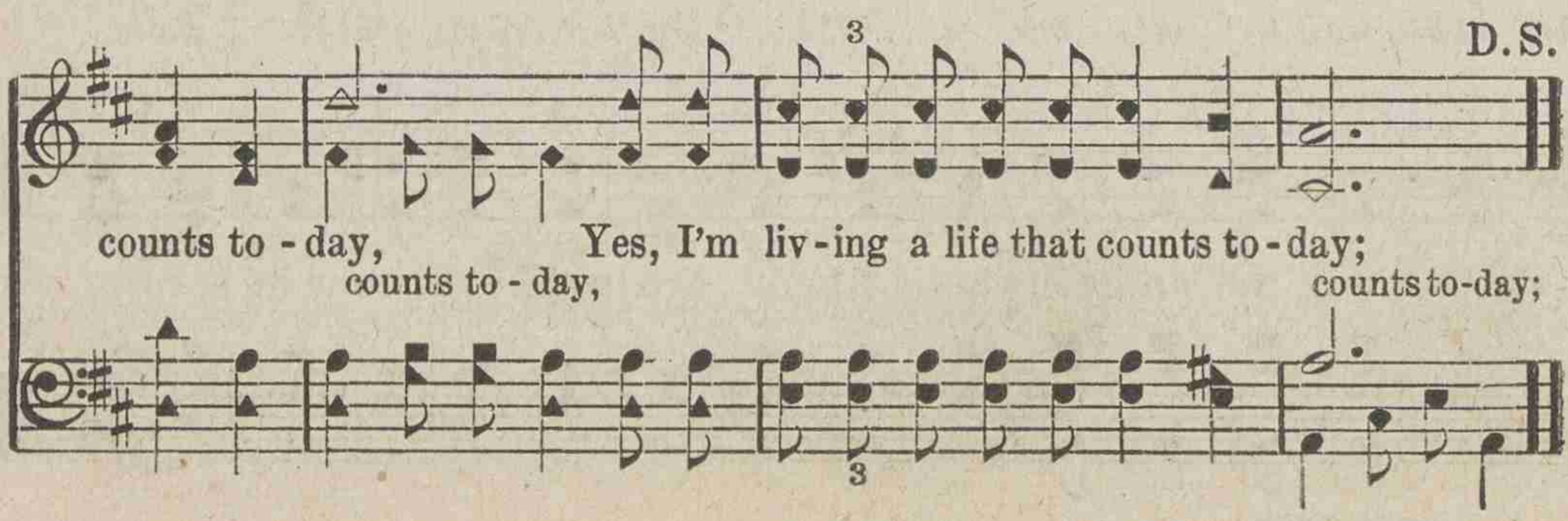
D. S.—*All my sins are in the past, I have peace and joy at last,*

FINE. CHORUS.

And I'm liv-ing a life that counts to-day.
For I'm liv-ing a life that counts to-day.
For I'm liv-ing a life that counts to-day. And I'm liv-ing a life that
For I'm liv-ing a life that counts to-day.
And I'm liv-ing a life that counts to-day.

And I'm liv-ing a life that counts to-day.

D.S.



counts to-day, Yes, I'm liv-ing a life that counts to-day;
counts to-day,
counts to-day;

No. 82. Some Golden Day.

B. G. Dodd. J. H. STANLEY, OWNER. Chas. W. Lambert.

1. Some gold - en day when toils of life are o'er, I then shall meet those dear ones gone be-fore;.. How sweet 'twill be with loved ones there to
2. Some gold - en day we'll stand be - fore the King, We'll shout and sing ho - san-nas to the name... Of Him who died that we might be made
3. Some gold - en day 'twill not be long, we know, Till God shall call, and sure-ly we must go;.... Where all is peace in realms be-yond the

REFRAIN.

dwell! We nev - er-more shall say fare-well.
free, Praise Him thro' all e - ter - ni - ty. I hear their call from o'er the
sky, We'll meet and nev-er say good-by.

sea, Their voi - ces whis-per peace to me;... Content with Christ, His bless-ed name to praise, Some golden day, my voice with them shall raise.

No. 83. The Shepherd Master.

COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY, OWNER.

C. Hutchinson. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. The Lord is with us, let our cour - age fal - ter not; He leads the way be-
2. The foe, how-ev-er strong, shall flee be - fore us, And the clouds that rise shall
3. To do His per-fect will our dai - ly prayer shall be; Wher-ev-er He may

fore us; what have we to fear? His ev - er - last-ing arms are un - der-
rift - ed be and fade a - way; His word of prom-ise is: "I will be
call or need us we will go; A Shep-herd, and a Mas-ter kind and

neath us, And His voice in ev - 'ry time of tri - al we may hear.
with thee; I will go be - fore, and lead thee in the per - fect way."
pa - tient, He will point the way, and grace a - bun - dant will be - stow.

CHORUS. BASS OBBLIGATO.

{ Where.....the Shepherd leads us, We'll fol - - - low all the
{ Where.....the Mas-ter needs us, We'll (*Omit*).....

{ Where the Shepherd leads us, we His voice of love obey; And the hand that feeds us
{ Where the Light precedes us, we will go without delay; (*Omit*).....

way; ..... work..... for Him to - day.....
we will follow all the way; Where the Master needs us, we will work to-day.

No. 84. Come and Go With Me.

A. L. Funderburk. A. L. Funderburk.

1. I've re - ceived an in - vi - ta - tion from my King, To be
2. Where the walls are made of jas - per, streets of gold, Where the
3. Will you meet me in that cit - y of de - light? Where no

pres - ent at the gath-'ring 'round the throne, When the saved of all the
mu - sic of the harp - ers shall as - cend, Where the King in all His
sick - ness ev - er en - ters, death nor pain, Where are wait - ing in that

D. S.—*pres - ent at the*

a - ges He shall bring, Where the joy and bright for-ev - er shall be known.
beau-ty to be - hold, What a joy, for count-less a - ges ne'er shall end!
man-sion robes of white, Where our loved ones we shall meet and know a - gain.

gath-'ring 'round the throne, And for - ev - er be with Je - sus o - ver there?

CHORUS.

Will you come and go with me to that bright home, That the
Lord is now pre - par - ing bright and fair, There be
bright and fair,

D. S.

No. 85. Come Unto Me.

Geo. W. Sides. JAS. M. COPLIN, OWNER. Jas. M. Coplin.

1. There's a bless-ed in - vi - ta - tion that is ring - ing out,
2. He has made a dy - ing sac - ri - fice up - on the tree, Come unto Me,
3. Come and seek the lov - ing Sav-ior, heed the call to - day, Come unto Me,
4. In the Sav-ior's precious, precious blood a-lone is found,

All your sins will be for-giv-en, He will blot them out,
come un-to Me; Lis - ten to the voice of mercy, it is call - ing thee,
come unto Me; Oh, the blessed, blessed gospel's call of love o - bey,
An ev - er-last-ing healing, balm for ev - 'ry wound,

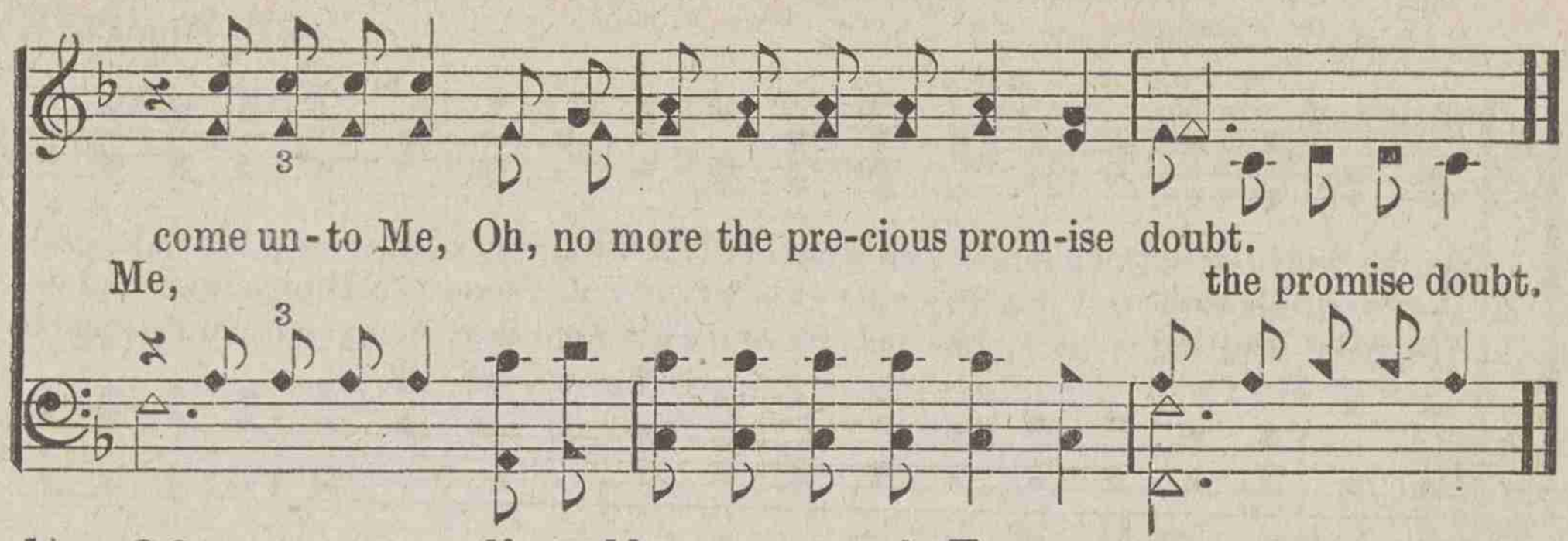
Come un - to Me, come un - to Me.
Come un - to Me, come un - to Me.

CHORUS.

Come un - to Me, come un - to Me,
Come un - to Me, come un - to Me, Heed the

bless-ed in - vi - ta-tion that is ring - ing out; Come unto Me,
Come unto Me, Come un-to

Come Unto Me.



No. 86. I'm Happy and Free.

Geo. W. Sides. GEO. W. SIDES, OWNER. J. N. Johnson.

No. 87. Can the World see Jəsus Through You.

J. H. P. Joe H. Pannell.

1. Oh,the world needs men for service whoare filled with pow'r Brave and loy-al men for
2. Does your life shine out for Je - sus ev - 'ry day you live, To Him service and de-
3. Are you lead-ing souls to Je - sus serving Him each day, Are you teaching them to

Je - sus ser-ving Him each hour; Be a friend to our Re - deem - er to His
vo - tion do you strive to give; Do you fol - low in His foot-steps all the
fol - low in the gos - pel way; In this world of sin and e - vil, there is

CHORUS.

cause be true, Can the world see Je - sus thro' you?
whole day thro'Can the world see Je - sus thro' you? Can the world see Je - sus thro'
much to do, Can the world see Je - sus thro' you? see

you? Can the world see Je - sus thro'you? Are you liv - ing for the
Je-sns thro' you.

right serv - ing God with all your might? Can the world see Je - sus thro' you?

Jod H. Pannell, owner.

88. # HAVE A TALK WITH JESUS.

M. F. B. MARION F. BLACKWELL.

1. Have a talk with Je - sus, when your soul is sad, Have a talk with Je- sus, when your heart is glad; Be his true com-pan- ion ev - 'ry night and
2. Have a talk with Je - sus, let him see your love, Tell him you will trust him till you meet a- bove; Praise him for his goodness, as you go a -
3. Have a talk with Je - sus ev - 'ry pass- ing day, It will keep you faith-ful in the ceaseless fray; Tell him all your sor-rows, all your pleasures
4. Have a talk with Je - sus, tell him what you need, You will find him al-ways kind and sweet in-deed; Ask him to ad- vise you, let him be your

day; Let him walk be-side you all the way.
long; Let his love be ev- er your glad song.
too; He your strength and courage will renew.
guide; Try to keep him al-ways at your side.

CHORUS.

Talk with Je - sus,
Have a talk with Jesus all the way, yes,
have a talk with Je - sus Ev - 'ry pass- ing day; Keep him close be-
side you, trust his precious love, Be his true compan- ion all the way.

M. F. Blackwell, owner.

No. 87. Can the World see Jəsus Through You.

J. H. P. Joe H. Pannell.

1. Oh,the world needs men for service whoare filled with pow'r Brave and loy-al men for
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Je - sus ser-ving Him each hour; Be a friend to our Re - deem - er to His
vo - tion do you strive to give; Do you fol - low in His foot-steps all the
fol - low in the gos - pel way; In this world of sin and e - vil, there is

CHORUS.

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much to do, Can the world see Je - sus thro' you? see

you? Can the world see Je - sus thro'you? Are you liv - ing for the
Je-sns thro' you.

right serv - ing God with all your might? Can the world see Je - sus thro' you?

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CHORUS.

day; Let him walk be-side you all the way. long; Let his love be ev- er your glad song. too; He your strength and courage will renew. guide; Try to keep him al-ways at your side.

Talk with Je - sus, Have a talk with Jesus all the way, yes,

have a talk with Je - sus Ev - 'ry pass- ing day; Keep him close be- side you, trust his precious love, Be his true compan- ion all the way.

M. F. Blackwell, owner.

No. 89. There Will Be a Crown For Me.

In answer to "Will There Be a Crown For Me?"

A. L. F. Arr. by W. M. Y. WILLIE YORK.

1. I've a hope se - cure in my bless - ed Lord, I am trust-ing
2. I will point lost souls to the Lamb of God, I will warn them
3. When my work is done on this earth be - low, And I'm called to

in His love so free, I will praise His ho - ly name, for He's
of e - ter - ni - ty; I will tell that Je - sus saves, for He's
cross the storm-y sea, Christ will lead me safe - ly o'er, for He's

D. S.—*I will ev - er sing His praise, for He's*

prom-ised in His Word, There will be (there will be) a crown for

prom - ised in His Word There will be ..... a crown for
There will be

FINE. CHORUS.

me (a crown for me), There will be (there will be) a crown for

me (a crown for me).

D. S.

me,..... There will be a cown that fad-eth not a-way.
a crown for me,

Willie York and W. M. York, owners.

No. 90. Bless the Name of the Lord.

A. L. Funderburk. A. L. Funderburk.

1. I am trust-ing to-day, As I pass on my way, For I know that my
2. He has saved me from sin, Made me spot-less with-in, And will keep me for-
3. I'm so hap - py to - day, As I go on the way, I shall be with my

soul is made free; Je - sus came from a-bove With His boun - ti - ful love,
ev - er a - bove; He will guide and de-fend Ev - er un - to the end,
Sav - ior some day; I shall sing of His love With the an - gels a - bove,

CHORUS.

Free - ly died on the cross there for me. Praise the Lord, bless the
All who trust in His won - der - ful love.
Hal - le - lu - jah! I'm hap - py to - day. Bless the name

name, Je-sus came with great love–made us free; Precious tho't,
of the Lord, Precious tho't,

oh, how sweet, Up in heav - en some day we shall be.
oh, how sweet, we shall be.

No. 91. Scatter Seeds of Kindness.

Mrs. Albert Smith. J. G. HENDERSON, OWNER. **J. G. Henderson.**

1. Let us gath - er up the sun-beams ly - ing all a - round our path,
2. Strange we nev - er prize the mu - sic till the song - birds all have flown;
3. If we knew that ba - by's fin - gers, pressed a-gainst the win - dow-pane,
4. Ah! those lit - tle ice - cold fin - gers how they point our mem-'ries back

Let us keep the wheat and ros - es, cast - ing out the thorns and chaff;
Strange that we should slight the vio - lets, till the ros - es are all gone;
Would be cold and stiff to - mor-row, nev - er troub - le us a - gain,
To the has - ty words and ac-tions strewn a - long the back-ward track!

Let us find our sweet est com - forts in the bless - ings of to - day,
Strange that sum-mer skies and sun - shine nev - er seem one - half so fair,
Would the bright eyes of our dar - ling catch the frown up - on our brow?
How those lit - tle hands re - mind us, as in snow - y grace they lie,

With a pa - tient hand re - mov - ing all the bri - ars from the way.
Till the win - ter's snow-y pin - ions shake the white down thro' the air.
Would the prints of ro - sy fin - gers vex us then as they do now?
Not to scat - ter thorns, but ros - es, for our reap - ing by and by.

D.S.—*We must scat-ter seeds of kind-ness for the reap - ing by and by.*

FINE.

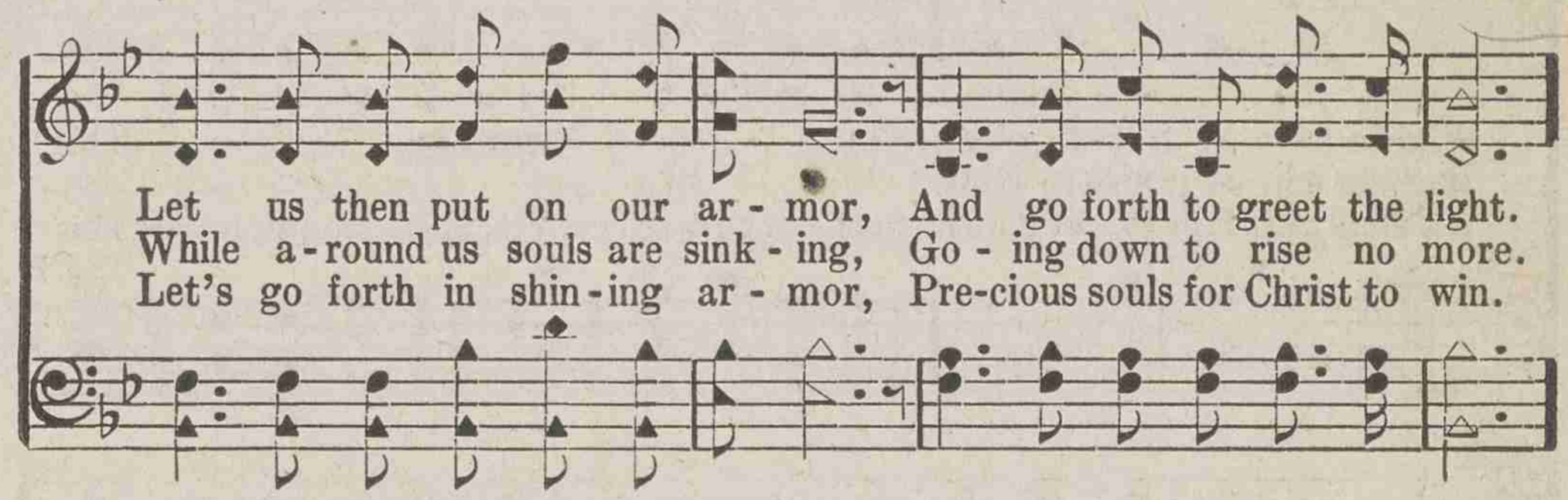
CHORUS.

Then sow..... the seeds of kind-ness..... A - long..... our earthly
Then sow the seeds of kindness, Oh, yes, sow the seeds of kindness Along our earthly pathway, yes, a-

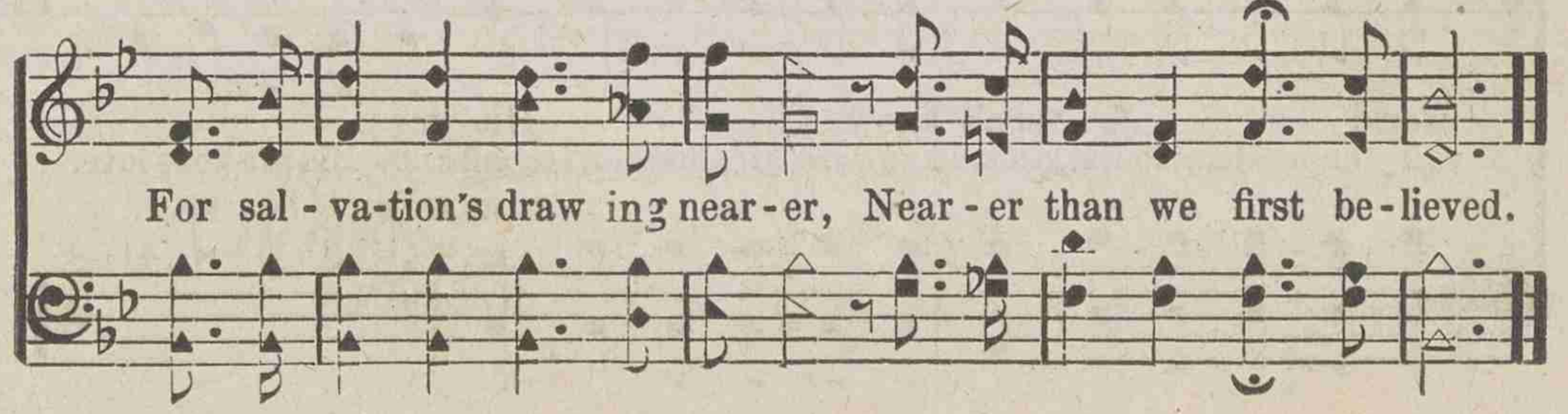
Scatter Seeds of Kindness.

No. 92. Christians, Awake.

Eldridge Murphy. CONRAD C. EDMONDS, OWNER. **Conrad C. Edmonds.**



CHORUS.



No. 93. Onward Go.

James Rowe. J. D. WILLIAMS. OWNER. **J. Daniel Williams.**

1. Sol-diers in the path of glo-ry, Tell-ing o'er and o'er the sto-ry, Giv-ing
2. Let-ting serv-ice true be giv-en, With the Friend whose side was riven, To the
3. Soon in glo-ry we shall meet Him, Soon with rapture we shall greet Him, Soon with

out the light di-vine, Where the lost ones still repine, Making known the Crucified,
home, sweet home above, Where the angels praise His love, Minding not the shadows dim,
dear ones we shall be, Sing-ing by the crys-tal sea; Soon upon the gold-en shore

CHORUS.

Who to save us free-ly died. On - - ward go, This
Sing-ing hap-py praise to Him.
We shall rest for-ev-er-more. Soldiers, on-ward go, yes, soldiers, onward go, This

sto - - - ry tell, Till the
sto-ry glad-ly tell, this sto-ry glad-ly tell, Till the whole wide world, un-

world shall know His love.
til the whole wide world shall know His pre-cious love, shall know His precious love.

No. 94. For You.

J. W. G. (Good Solo and Chorus.) J. W. GAINES.

Slowly and Fervently.

1. For you dear sin - ner the Sav - ior came, For you He suf-fered 'mid sin and shame, Oh! will you be - lieve it, His grace to claim? He's
2. For you He prayed while de - ci - ples slept, For you in ag - o - ny there He wept, The will of the Fa - ther He meek - ly kept, This
3. For you He suf - fered the taunts of scorn, For you the weight of His cross was borne, To o - pen life's foun-tain, His side was torn, Oh!

CHORUS. *Faster.*

read - y to save you now! Oh! come ..... to Him
Sav - ior will save you now!
will you not trust Him now? Oh! come to the Sav - ior, yes,

now, ... His par - - don re-ceive; ..... Sal -
come to Him now, Oh! come and His glo - ri - ous par - don re-ceive; Sal -

va - - tion is of - fered, To all who be - lieve.
va - tion so free - ly is of-fered to-day, To all who will tru - ly be - lieve.

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No. 95. And We'll Sing the Victory Song.

Geo. W. Sides. STANLEY & SIDES, OWNERS. Jas. H. Stanley.

1. Bless - ed tho't it is to me, We shall meet be - yond the sea,
2. We shall ev - er hap - py be, And from sin we shall be free,
3. Oh! what glo - ry there will be, In the land be - yond the sea,

And we'll sing the vic-t'ry song o - ver there; All our sor-rows passed a - way,
And we'll sing the vic-t'ry song o - ver there; Soon we'll join the hap - py band,
And we'll sing the vic-t'ry song o - ver there; We shall see the Sav - ior's face,

D. S.—*We shall see the Sav-ior's face,*

FINE.

And the night will change to day, And we'll sing the vic-t'ry song o - ver there.
In that bright, ce - les - tial land, And we'll sing the vic-t'ry song o - ver there.
Tell the sto - ry, saved by grace, And we'll sing the vic-t'ry song o - ver there.

Tell the sto - ry, saved by grace, And we'll sing the vic-t'ry song o - ver there.

CHORUS.

We will sing..... the vic - t'ry song,
We will sing the vic - t'ry song, Yes, we will sing the vic - t'ry song,

D.S.

Tell the sto - - - ry, saved by grace;
Tell the sto - ry, saved by grace, Yes, tell the sto - ry, saved by grace;

No. 96. Sailing On Over Life's Ocean.

(MALE QUARTET.)

S. W. B.

COPYRIGHT, 1916, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

Samuel W. Beazley.

1. We are sail - ing o'er life's o - cean, Where the bil-lows toss and roll,
2. We are shun-ning rocks and dan - gers, Time-ly warn-ings we have heard,
3. We are fear - ing not the tem-pests, Tho' far - dis-tant lies the land,
4. Safe in - deed will be the voy - age If we trust His love and care;

To the shores of joy e - ter - nal, To the har - bor of the soul.
And a cer-tain course are tak - ing, For our com-pass is God's word.
For our Fa - ther holds the wa - ters In the hol - low of His hand.
We at length shall drop our an - chor Where the shores are bright and fair.

CHORUS.

Sail - ing on o - ver life's o - cean, Toss - ing

Sail - ing on, ... o - ver life's o - cean,

on its wa - ters wide, Sail - ing on o - ver life's

deep and wide,

Sail - ing on, ... *rit.*

o - cean, To the port on yon - der side.

. . . . . o - ver life's o - cean,

(on yon - der side.)

No. 97. I Am Happy In the Lord.

ADDIE PANNELL. T. N. PANNELL.

T. N. Pannell, owner, New Albany, Miss.

I Am Happy In the Lord. Concluded.

help in need, Hal - le - lu - jah I am hap - py, praise the Lord!

No. 98. Singing In the Glory Land.

MAY DESHAMPS. L. B. LEISTER.

1. When I reach the heav'nly place (heav'nly place), I shall see my Sav-iour's
2. In that home so fair and bright (fair and bright), Where there comes no death nor
3. Fa - ther's moth-ers, gone be - fore (gone be-fore), Beck-on to us from that
4. They are wait-ing for us now (for us now), Gold-en crowns up - on their

face (Sav-iour's face); And with joy (And with joy) I'll clasp His hand,
night (death nor night), With our loved (With our loved) ones we shall stand,
shore (from that shore); They have joined (They have joined) that cho-rus grand,
brow (on their brow); Round our Sav- (Round our Sav-) iour's throne they stand,

FINE. REFRAIN.

Sing - ing in the glo - ry land. Sing - ing in the glo - ry
Sing - ing in the
land Sing - ing prais - es sweet and grand;
glo - ry land, Sing - ing prais - es sweet and grand;

D. S.

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No. 99. Some Day, By and By.

COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY, OWNER.

C. H. G. **Chas. H. Gabriel.**

1. Sometime and somewhere my Lord I shall see, Some day be-hold Him who suf - fered for me; Saved by His grace I shall see the great King,
2. Some day the myst'ries of life I shall know, And un-der-stand why the Lord loved me so; There in His beau - ty His face to be - hold,
3. Some day I'll join in the song of the blest; Some day a-wake in the man-sions of rest; There with my Lord and the friends gone be - fore—

CHORUS.

Then what a won - der - ful song I shall sing! Some day,.....
There where none sor-row or ev - er grow old.
Oh, what a joy to be part - ed no more! Some day, by and by,

Some day,..... Some day by and by,.....
Some glad, hap-py day, by and by, by and by,
Some day, by and by, Some glad, hap-py day,..... by and by,

How I shall sing when I see the great King, Some day by and by!

No. 100. Shall It Be You?

SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. J. W. BLACK.

1. Shall you hear Him say at the last great day, "Faithful one, come in, come in?"
2. When you're called to go do you tru - ly know That you'll hear Him say, "come in?"
3. Sad in that great day if He shall not say, "Faithful one, come in, come in,"

When the trumpet call sounds for one and all, Shall you hear Him say, "come in?"
When the time draws nigh in the by and by, Shall you hear Him say, "come in?"
Deep de - spair will fall o'er you as a pall, If He shall not say, "come in."

CHORUS.

Shall it be you, shall it be you,
Shall it be you, shall it be you,

To hear Him say, "come in?" Shall it be you,
Shall it be you,

shall it be you,
shall it be you,
To hear Him say, "come in?"

S. W. Beazley, owner.

No. 101. There is Only One Way.

ADDIE PANNELL. T. O. BLACK.

1. There is on - ly one way To re-deem our souls, There is on - ly one way
2. There is no oth - er way, Tho' we seek to find, There is no oth - er way
3. There is no oth - er way, That we may re-ceive, Shin-ing crowns in those man-

to be free, 'Tis the way of the cross where the Sav-iour died, And for
to re-deem, We must look to the Lord He will save and bless, All who
sions a - bove, He will give the re - ward to the faith-ful there, When they

CHORUS.

us He was there cru - ci - fied. By the way..... of Calv-'rys
come to the Sav - iour find rest.
reach heav-en's glo - ries so fair. By the way,

cross, Je-sus bore..... the pain and woe, There is no oth - er
cru - el cross, Je - sus bore pain and woe,

way that we may be brought to Him, No oth-er way..... for you to go.
No oth-er way for you to go.

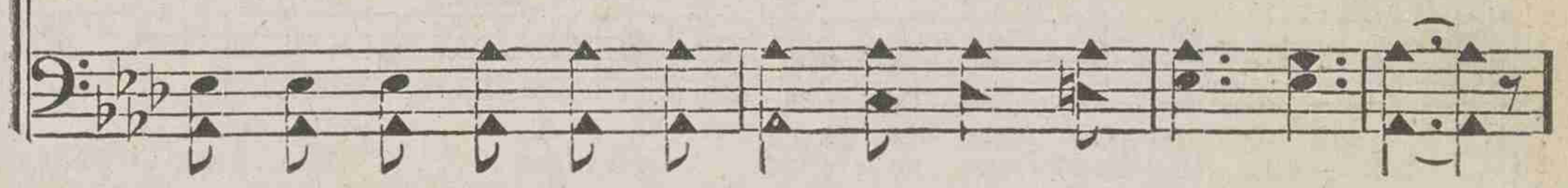
J H. Stanley, owner, Saltillo, Miss.

No. 102 WHY NOT YOU?

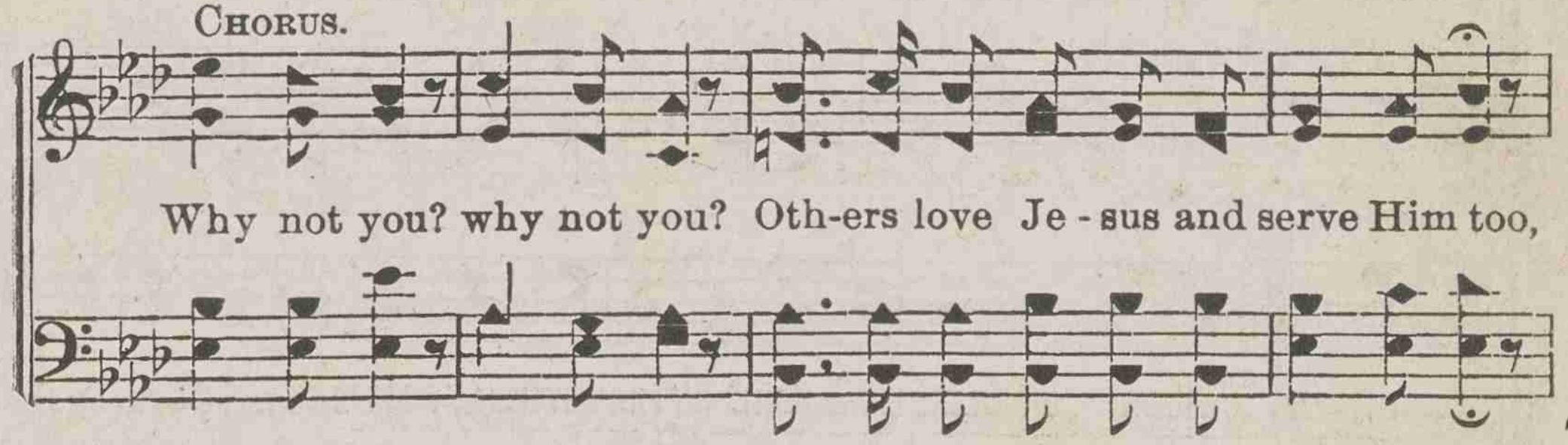
JAMES ROWE. ALBERT C. FISHER.

1. Oth-ers are liv - ing for God to - day, Why not you? why not you?
2. Oth-ers are choosing the bet-ter road, Why not you? why not you?
3. Oth-ers are fac-ing the tempter's frown, Why not you? why not you?
4. Oth-ers have hope of a life a-bove, Why not you? why not you?

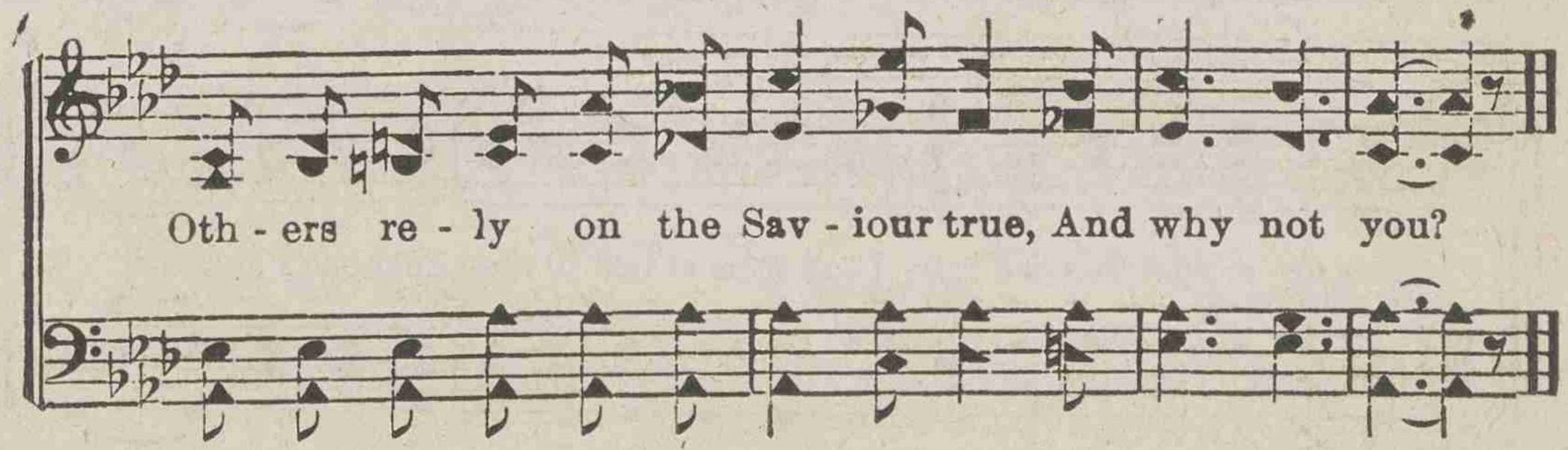
Oth - ers are sing - ing a - long the way, And why not you?
Oth - ers are los - ing their heav - y load, And why not you?
Oth - ers are try - ing to win the crown, And why not you?
Oth - ers are safe in re - deem-ing love, And why not you?



CHORUS.



Why not you? why not you? Oth-ers love Je - sus and serve Him too,



Oth - ers re - ly on the Sav - iour true, And why not you?

Owned by J. L. Moore.

103. God Bless the Orphans.

God bless the orphans and make them happy, is the Author's pray'r, G. C. M. and D. R. R.

Grady C. Morris. G. C. Morris and D. R. Roper, owners, 1920. **Dolphus R. Roper.**

1. How oft - en we meet as we pass on our way, A child who is
2. No Fa - ther is left to be call - ing them in, When shadows are
3. No home to re - turn to, as clos - es the day, And no one there
4. So watch them, dear Fa - ther, till tri - als are o'er, And all their temp -

lone - ly and sad; An or-phan whose Fa - ther and Moth-er one day, Were
gath - er - ing low; No Moth - er to guard them and save them from sin, When
dear hearts to love, No Moth - er to teach them to watch and to pray, And
ta - tions are past, Then bear them a - way to the heav - en - ly shore, And

CHORUS.

tak - en to heav - en so glad. God bless..... the dear or-phans
Sa - tan is tempt-ing them so.
point them to heav - en a - bove.
bless - ed re - un - ion at last. God bless

ev - 'ry where, Pro-tect them while on the earth they must roam; Oh, keep their
souls ev - er spot-less and fair, Lead them at last to their dear one's at home.

No. 104. Winning Glory In His Name.

JAMES ROWE. W. O. BAIN.

1. I am go-ing on with Je-sus, un-der His di-vine con-trol, And a song of joy and glo-ry ev-er swells with-in my soul; Feel-ing sure that
2. Giv-ing out the news from Heaven to the way-ward ones be-low, Do-ing all I can for Je-sus, as a-long with Him I go; He is flood-ing
3. Sure that, by and by, in Heav-en, I shall praise Him more and more, With the hap-py throng of Zi-on, on the ev-er-last-ing shore; All the way I

f.

He is a-ble and will keep me free and whole, I am win-ning end-less
me with blessing, so, my love for Him to show, I am win-ning end-less
will be faith-ful, all the way my praise out-pour, I am win-ning end-less
shin-ing way, Prais-ing Je-sus ev-'ry day, I am win-ning end-less

D. S.—Press-ing on the

FINE. REFRAIN.

glo-ry in His name. In His name, win-ning
His ho-ly name. In His ho-ly name,
glo-ry in His name (His ho-ly name).

D. S.

glo-ry..... True glo-ry..... end-less glo-ry.....
I'm win-ning glo-ry, endless glory, yes, endless glory.

J. H. Stanley, owner.

No. 105. By His Love.

B. B. Edmiaston. F. M. FERRELL, OWNER, MT. SYLVAN, TEXAS. **F. M. Ferrell.**

1. When I was wand'ring in sin, out on the des - ert lone, and cold,
2. When I am tempt-ed to wan - der from my lov - ing Lord a - way,
3. Sor-rows may sweep o - ver me and fill the way with grief and care,

And, in my blindness, was grop-ing far - ther still from Je - sus' fold,
In His dear word I find prom-is - es from which I would not stray;
But in His love I find sun-shine bright that makes the pathway fair:

Some one said: "Why do you stay a - way? Je - sus is bid-ding you come to-day."
"He that be-liev-eth in Me hath known e - ven the Father, who keeps His own:"
"Lo, I am with you un - to the end, to you the Com-fort-er I will send:"

By my Sav - ior's love, His won-der - ful love I am controlled. (controlled.)
By my Sav - ior's love, His won-der - ful love I'm kept each day. (each day.)
By my Sav - ior's love, fair heaven's great glo - ry I shall share. (shall share.)

CHORUS.

He loves me; how it thrills my heart with joy!
Won-der-ful love of my Sav - ior a-bove, how it

By His Love.

His love for me noth - ing can de - stroy; He
Mak-ing me glad when by sor-row I'm sad,
died on the cross that I might be free, Prov-ing His won-der-ful love for me;
For His love prais - es shall here my tongue em - ploy.....
For His won-der-ful love em - ploy.

No. 106. Home and Mother.

D. R. ROPER, OWNER, 1921.

Rev. Thos. E. Roberts. (LADIES' QUARTET.) Dolphus Roper.

1. There's a cot - tage on the hill - side, In my fan - cy I can see;
2. There's no home like that of moth - er, Graced beneath the wel - kin dome;
3. Bring me back to home and moth - er, For my heart is sad and sore;
4. Take me back to home and moth - er, Shift the clouds of doubt a - way;

'Tis the scenes of ear - ly child-hood, That is ev - er dear to me.
Moth-er makes the child-life sweet - er, For she makes it home, sweet home.
Let me view the scenes of child-hood, As I did in days of yore.
Let me live my child-days o - ver, In my dear old moth-er's home.

No. 107. Following On.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1915, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.

Met. ♩ = 96.

1. In the light of Christ our might-y Sav-ior, on we go,
(1) yes, on we go, we go,
2. He is wor-thy of our prais-es, for so good is He,
(2) so good is He, is He,
3. He has made us free and hap-py, so we prize His love,
(3) we prize His love, His love,

Help-ing those who live in dark-ness still His love to know;
His love to know, to know;
And if we but do His bid-ding He will keep us free;
will keep us free, us free;
And shall praise Him to the an-gels in the world a-bove.
the world a-bove, a-bove,

Till we reach the gold-en cit-y where all care shall end,
all care shall end, shall end,
He will lead us safe to heav-en, tho' the way be dim,
the way be dim, be dim,
There with all the saved for-ev-er we shall rest and sing,
shall rest and sing, and sing,

We will try to keep the prom-ise made to our dear Friend.
to our dear Friend, dear Friend,
So we hope to keep the prom-ise that we made to Him.
we made to Him, to Him.
In the glo-ry of the Pres-ence of our Lord and King.
our Lord and King, and King.

Following On.

CHORUS. *The Alto must predominate in power.*

No. 108. Give Thanks to the Lord.

J. H. P. J. H. PANNELL.

1. Give thanks to the Lord on this glo - rious day, For the
2. Let na - tions re-joice and His glo - ries proclaim, Let the
3. Thanks-giv - ing and praise to Thy ho - ly name, For the

blessings and joy He brings, For a land of light and a home of peace,
world be glad to - day, Lift your voice to-day to our God in praise,
good that comes from Thee, For a home prepared by Thy lov-ing hand,

CHORUS.

Where the spir - it of God doth reign. Give thanks to the
Driv - ing doubt and gloom a - way.
Where we long some day to be. Give thanks to the Lord on this

Lord, Mag - ni - fy His name; I will
glo - ri - ous day, Mag - ni - fy and praise His ho-ly name;

CODA.

give thanks to-day, To Je-sus Christ my Lord and King. A-men.
thanks to Je - sus to-day.

J. H. Pannell, owner.

No. 109. SOME BEAUTIFUL, GLORIOUS DAY.

JAMES ROWE AUSTIN HAZELWOOD.

DUET, ALTO AND TENOR.

1. The tem - pest will die and shad- ows will flee, Some beau-ti - ful,
2. At heav - en's bright gate our friends we shall meet, Some beau-ti - ful,
3. With all the redeemed, with joy we shall sing, Some beau-ti - ful,

DUET.

glo - ri - ous day, Our cares will de - part and glad we shall be,
glo - ri - ous day, And Je - sus will smile a welcome most sweet,
glo - ri - ous day, And look on the face of heaven's own King,

CHORUS.

Some beau-ti - ful, glo - ri - ous day. Some beau-ti-ful, glo - ri - ous

day, ... Our Sav-ior will take us a - way, ... With an-gels a-
sweet day, a - way,

bove, we shall sing of His love, Some beautiful glo - ri-ous day, ...
sweet day.

Property of Austin Hazelwood.

No. 110. Keep On the Glory Line.

ADDIE PANNELL. W. A. KEEL.

1. In the Sav-iour's way you will al-ways find His love and blessings
2. There are souls to win for the Master's cause, Then let your light for
3. Oh, the blessings sweet He will give each day, He fills our hearts with

more sub-lime, If you keep the faith and o - bey His will, By
Je - sus shine, You may bring them in - to the heav'nly fold, By
glad sun - shine, If we trust His love and o - bey His will, By

CHORUS.

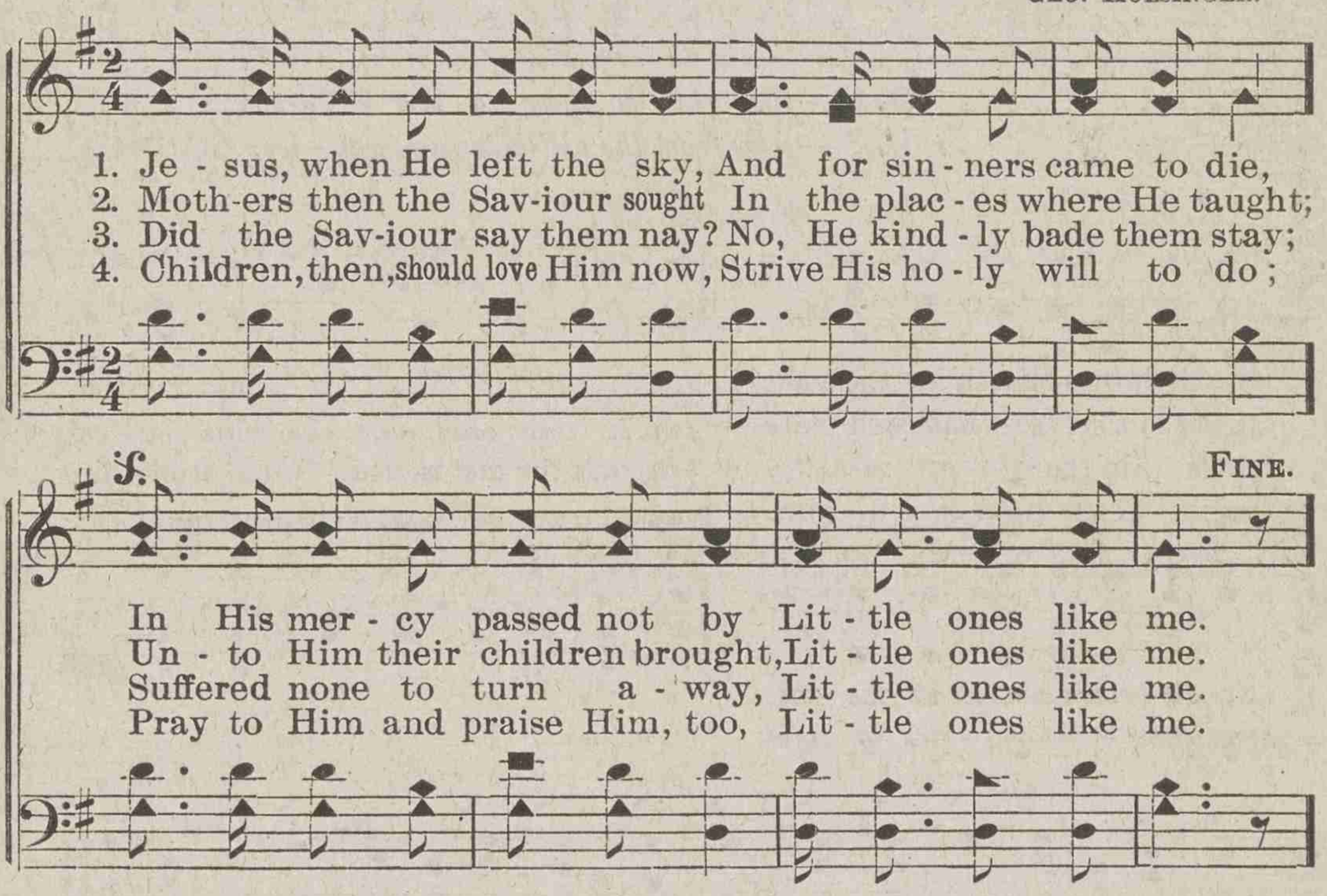
keep-ing on the glo - ry line. Let your light..... shine bright each
Let your light shine brighter, yes, more
day..... ..... As you trav - - - - el on your
brighter ev - 'ry day As you trust and trav - el on your
up - ward way, His love and blessings you will find. Scat - ter
Let the

J. H. Stanley, owner, Saltillo, Miss.

Keep On the Glory Line. Concluded.

No. 111. Little Ones Like Me.

GEO. HOLSINGER.



No. 112. The Old Church and the New Palace.

ARR. AND WORDS COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY H. N. LINCOLN.

W. S. P. Rewritten by H. N. L. **Dr. William S. Pitts.**

1. There's a church in the val-ley by the wild-wood, Sweet-est place that we
2. There we first heard the blessed gos - pel mes-sage, There we trust-ed the
3. By and by from our dwellings in the val - leys Christ will call us to
4. From our graves on the hill-sides, in the val - leys, We shall rise to the

know in the dale; No spot was so dear in our child-hood As the
Lord for His grace; 'Tis sweet to re - call all the bless-ings, We en-
man-sions of love; Our forms will re-pose 'neath the wil - low, And our
tem-ple of light; Blessed Hope! it will thrill us with rap-ture, When the

D. S.—*spot is so dear to our child-hood As the*
D. S.—*come from the hill-sides and val - leys, Gath-'ring*

FINE. REFRAIN.

lit - tle brown church in the vale.
joyed in that blest hallowed place.
souls in the Glo - ry a-bove.
saints of the Lord re - u - nite.

Come to this
Oh, come, come, come, come, come, come,
Refrain for last stanza. Come from this
We shall come, come, come, come, come, come,

lit - tle brown church in the vale.
home-ward to the pal - ace of light.

D. S.

come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come,
church in the wild - wood, Oh, come to the church in the vale; No
low ground of sor - rows, Rise up from the darkness of night; Yes,

No. 113 The Morning Land.

Mrs. Harriet E. Jones. COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY H. N. LINCOLN. **H. N. Lincoln.**

1. O the rapt - ure we shall know When we reach.. the morning land;
2. Nev-er-more,... a grave in sight, Nev - er - more,.. the part-ing hand;
3. All may sing.... the sweet new song, Chant the an - them rich and grand;
4. In that home... of per-fect joy, Thro' the Christ.. we each may stand;

Home of joy,..... with light a - glow, Mu-sic sweet... on ev-'ry hand!
Naught with-in..... our hopes to blight, O - ver in..... the morning land.
Nev - er, nev - er, tune-less tongue, O - ver in..... the morning land.
Sweetest praise.. our tongues em-ploy, While shall roll.... the a - ges grand.

REFRAIN.

How the shouts..... will fill the air, As we

How the shouts will fill the air,

step..... up-on the strand; Hal - le - lu - - jahs ev - 'ry-

As we step Hal - le - lu - jahs

where, Morn-ing land,..... .... bright morn-ing land.

ev - 'ry-where, Morn - ing land,

No. 114. Volunteers For Jesus.

COPYRIGHT, 1912, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY, OWNER.

Rev. W. C. Poole. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Volunteers are needed Now to march away; There's a world to conquer For our Lord to-day; Vol-un-teers for Je-sus, He-roes, one and all; Christ Himself is
2. Volunteers are needed, Loyal hearts and brave, Quick to take the message, "Jesus came to save;" And the Master, watching, Sees if you are true; Don't you hear Him
3. Volunteers are needed! On-ward for the right; Car-ry forth the Gospel In-to heathen night, Je-sus' ban-ner wav-ing Till it is un-furled O-ver ev-'ry

CHORUS.

calling, Hear and heed the call.
calling, Call-ing now for you? Vol-un-teers! Volunteers! Who are brave and true;
na-tion, O-ver all the world!

Do you hear the Master call-ing, Calling now for you? Vol-un-teers! Vo-lun-teers!
Loy-al, brave and free; Will you gladly answer, Lord, I'll go for Thee?

No. 115. Prepare to Meet Thy God.

J. H. S. (From a sermon by Rev. J. F. Haley, July, 1909.) J. H. STANLEY.

1. Care - less soul, why will you lin - ger, Wand'ring from the fold of God?
2. Why so tho't - less are you stand-ing While the fleet - ing years go by,
3. Hear you not the earn - est pleadings Of your friends that wish you well?
4. If you spurn the in - vi - ta - tion Till the Spir - it shall de - part,

Hear you not the in - vi - ta - tion? O pre-pare to meet thy God.
And your life is spent in fol - ly? O pre-pare to meet thy God.
And per-haps be - fore to - mor - row You'll be called to meet your God.
Then you'll see your sad con - di - tion, Un - pre-pared to meet thy God.

CHORUS.

Careless soul,..... O heed the warning,..... For your
Careless soul, O careless soul, O heed the warning, heed the warning, For your

life..... will soon be gone;.....O how sad..... to
life will soon be gone, O yes, your life will soon be gone; O how sad to face the judgment,

face the judgment..... Unprepared..... to meet thy God.
O how sad to face the judgment Unprepared to meet thy God, to meet thy God.

J. H. Stanley, owner.

No. 116. His Blood Was Shed For All.

JAMES ROWE. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. When Je-sus died up-on the cross of Cal - va-ry. His precious blood.....
2. It is a fount of cleansing for a fal - len race,
3. Oh, come,ye needy souls, have faith in Him today, His precious blood

was shed for all;..... He gave His life that ev - 'ry sin-ner might be free,
And it is free to all who will ac-cept His grace
was shed for all; He lives to be your friend and wash your sins a-way

His pre-cious blood..... was shed for all,.....
His precious blood was shed for all, was shed for all,

CHORUS.

To shed His precious blood for sin-ners Je - sus came from glo - ry,
To shed His pre - cious blood for sinners Je-sus came from glo-ry,

Tell it ev - er - more, it is a bless - ed sto - ry,
Tell it ev - er - more it is the bless - ed sto - ry,

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His Blood Was Shed For All.

Love it dear - ly, tell it clear - ly, To the souls who
Love it dear - ly and tell it clear-ly now, To the souls who

fall;..... It was not shed to save the righteous and the
fall;(the souls who fall;) It was not shed to save the

wealth - y on - ly, But the low - est sin - ner and the
right-eous and the wealth-y on - ly, But the low - est

poor and lone - ly, Tell and sing it,
sin - ner and the poor and lone-ly, Tell and sing it out,

Joy - bells ring it, It was shed for all.
Joy - bells ring it out, It was shed for all.

No. 117. THE LORD OUR ROCK.

Words arr. by J. P. L. J. P. LANE.

1. O the Rock! 'tis a cleft and a strong, sure de-fense From the
2. O the Rock safe - ly shields from the foes that sur-round, Tho' the
3. O the Rock, bless - ed Rock, what a calm, blest re - treat, We will

dark gath'ring tempest so threat'ning and dense; In the Rock we are safe, we will
per - ils are ma-ny, and tempters abound; In the Rock, all secure, from all
rest in the Shade all secure from the heat; In the Rock we're contented, we're

suf - fer no fear, But in peace that is changeless, we rest sweet-ly here.
harm we a - bide; Since He shields us and keeps us, no ill can be-tide.
hap - py and free; Sin - ner, flee for thy life, O to this Re-fuge flee.

CHORUS.

For the Lord is our Rock and is might - y and
For the Lord is our Rock, for the Lord is our Rock, and is might-y and strong, and is

strong, And in Him we are safe— He's our
might - y and strong, And in Him we are safe, and in Him we are safe, He's our

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THE LORD OUR ROCK.

help and our song, In the Rock
help and our song, He's our help and our song, In the rock we will

we will rest till the storms all are past; He will guide thro' the gloom, He will
rest till the storms all are past; He will guide thro' the

rit.

guide thro' the gloom 'till the light dawns at last dawns at last.
till the light dawns at last.
gloom 'till the light dawns at last.

No. 118 HOW SOLEMN ARE THE WORDS.

MONTGOMERY. KENTUCKY, S. M. A. CHAPIN.

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

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

No. 119. My Lord and Saviour, Too.

T. O. Chisholm. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. When oth-ers tell how Je-sus saved them, The wonders of His grace de - clare,
2. When oth-ers tell of wondrous blessing, Of joys they ne'er have know be - fore;
3. When oth-ers tell how Je-sus keeps them, Attends and cheers them on their way,
4. When oth-ers tell of how they love Him, As - pire to do His per - fect will,

How to His cross they brought their burdens, Found rest and par-don wait-ing there;—
Of "peace that pass-eth un-der-stand-ing;" Of life a-bound-ing more and more;
A Shep-herd true, in safe-ty leads them, Gives strength and grace for ev-'ry day;
Come yielding all in con - se - cra - tion, His gra-cious pur-pose to ful - fill;

'Tis then my heart is stirred with-in me, As mem-'ry brings the place to view,
I praise, Him, too, with heart o'er-flowing, For gifts so won - der - ful and free,
I think of how His hand hath led me, How strong His arm, His love how true,
I, too, would lay up - on His al - ter, My gifts, tho' all too mean and few,

Where coming to Him bro-ken-heart-ed, He saved me too, He saved me too.
For what He gives His oth - er child-ren, He gives me too, He gives me too.
And soft - ly to my - self I whis-per, "He keeps me, too, He keeps me, too."
For He's my Lord and He's my Sav-ior, I love Him too, I love Him, too!

CHORUS.

Tho' least of all and most unwor-thy, I have within His witness true, (witness true;)

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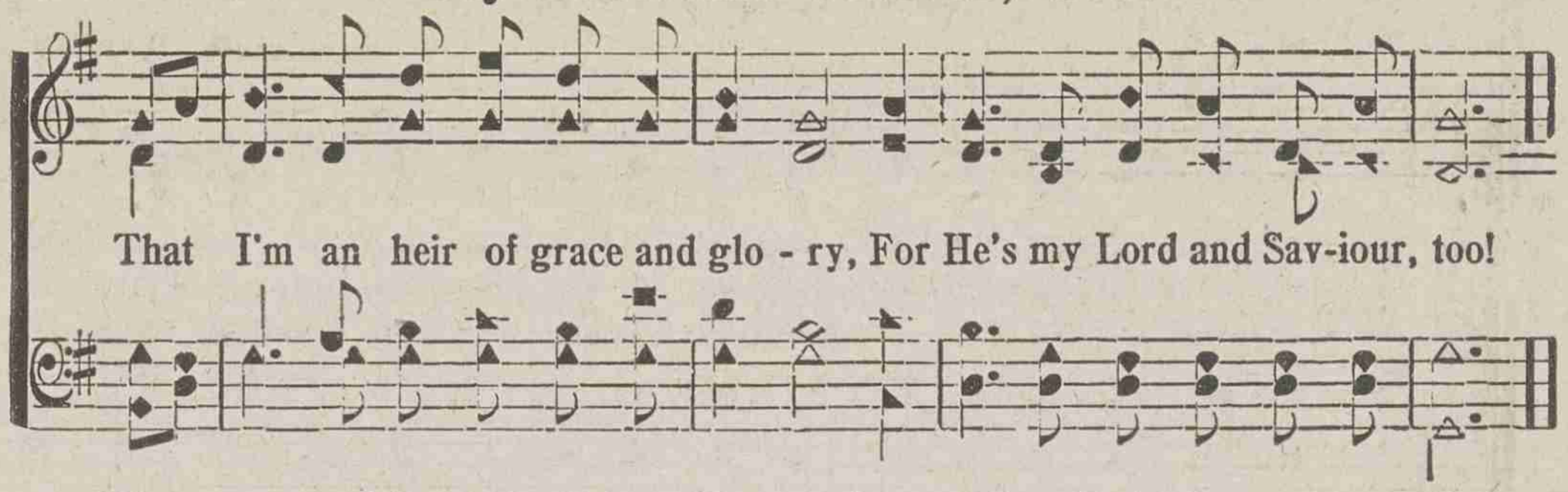
My Lord and Saviour, Too.



No, 120. Had it Not Been For the Lord,

"Unless the Lord had been my help my soul had quickly dwelt in silence."—Psalm 94: 17.

T. O. Chisholm. **Francis Foster.**

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No. 121. The Battle Is On.

ADDIE PANNELL. J. H. STANLEY.

1. The call is ring-ing, sol-diers, en-ter in-to bat-tle, Je-sus is our
2. A-wake, ye sleep-ing ones, and join us in the con-flict, Help to drive a-
3. We'll fight for Je-sus who is King of all the a-ges, Win-ning souls for

Cap-tain true and brave; We now must win, for sin's dark foes are near us,
way the might-y foe; And lest the night should come and find you i-dle,
Him who reigns to-day, And let us all be sol-diers brave and loy-al,

REFRAIN.

Let the bless-ed gos-pel ban-ner wave. Then has-ten on-ward,
Has-ten on and to the bat-tle go.
Fight-ing for the souls that's yet a-stray. Then on to bat-tle, on-ward,
Then has-ten on-ward,

soldiers brave and true; Our cause is just and right,..... With strength re-
We know our cause is just and always right,
soldiers brave and true; Our cause is just and always right,

new-ing, The foe pur-su-ing, We now would en-ter in the gos-pel

J. H. Stanley, owner, Saltillo, Miss.

The Battle Is On. Concluded.

No. 122. Holy Trinity.

A. M. Pace.

No. 123. King of Love.

James Rowe. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Earth and sky a - gain with praise are ring-ing, Songs as-cend-ing to the throne a-bove: Countless souls a-gain are sweetly singing Joy-ous prais-es to the
2. He is wor - thy of all ad - o - ra - tion, For the Rul - er of all worlds is He; Lord of lords of ev - 'ry tribe and nation, King of love, for all e - love has won: Day and night, let prais-es be in-creasing For the King of love, God's
3. Oh, ex - alt, a - dore Him, nev - er ceas-ing, For the bat - tles that His

CHORUS.

King of love. King of love a - gain we come be-fore Thee, ter - ni - ty.
on - ly Son. Bless-ed King, Thou King of love a - gain we come be-fore Thee,
To ex - alt Thy ho - ly name in praise: King of love we
Blessed King, Thou King of love, we
wor - ship and a - dore Thee, For the love that crowns our pil - grim days.

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No. 124. You Mean so Much to Jesus.

E. E. Hewitt. **Samuel W, Beazley.**

1. You mean so much to Je - sus, He left His throne a - bove, To suf - fer earth-ly sor-row, In deep-est tend'rest love; For
2. You mean so much to Je - sus, Your man - y sins He bore Up- on the cross of anguish, To save you ev - er-more; And now He watch-es
3. You mean so much to Je - sus, And can you turn a - way, And spurn the in - vi - ta-tion That woos your soul to-day? Come, in the time ac-

you, that night of con-flict, In sad Geth - sem - a - ne When fell the crim-son dewdrops Great
o'er you, With in - ter - ced - ing care, And strews a-round your pathway Sweet
cept-ed, And let Him mean to you, Your life, your hope, your ref-uge, Your

CHORUS.

drops of ag - o - ny. Your Savior good and true.... What does He mean to you?.....
tok - ens of His care.
Sav-ior, kind and true. Your Sav - ior good and true what does He mean to you?

O let Him be nearest and ev-er-more dearest, The Savior who suffered for you.

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No. 125. Go Forward to Victory.

JAMES ROWE. J. H. STANLEY.

1. The bat - tle call is ring-ing, let us all o - bey, So fall in line, ye
2. The might-y hordes of e - vil are de - fy - ing right, So march a - way to
3. Lift high the grand old standard, let it proud-ly wave, And help the dear Re-

sol - diers of the Lord, to - day, And to the field of glo - ry brave-ly
face them, in the gos - pel light; As-sured that He who leads will put the
deem - er cap-tive souls to save; The glo - ry crown is wait - ing for the

REFRAIN.

march a - way, Go forward to vic - to - ry. Soldiers of Zi - on, be
foe to flight, Go forward to vic - to - ry.
true and brave, Go forward to vic - to - ry. Soldiers of Zi - on, be

Sol - diers, on-ward,

brave and true,
ver - y brave and true,

Je - sus the Sav - iour is
Je - sus the Sav - iour is

and be brave and true, For Christ the Lord is

lead - ing you; Foes may as - sail you, He'll nev - er fail you,
safe - ly lead - ing you; and

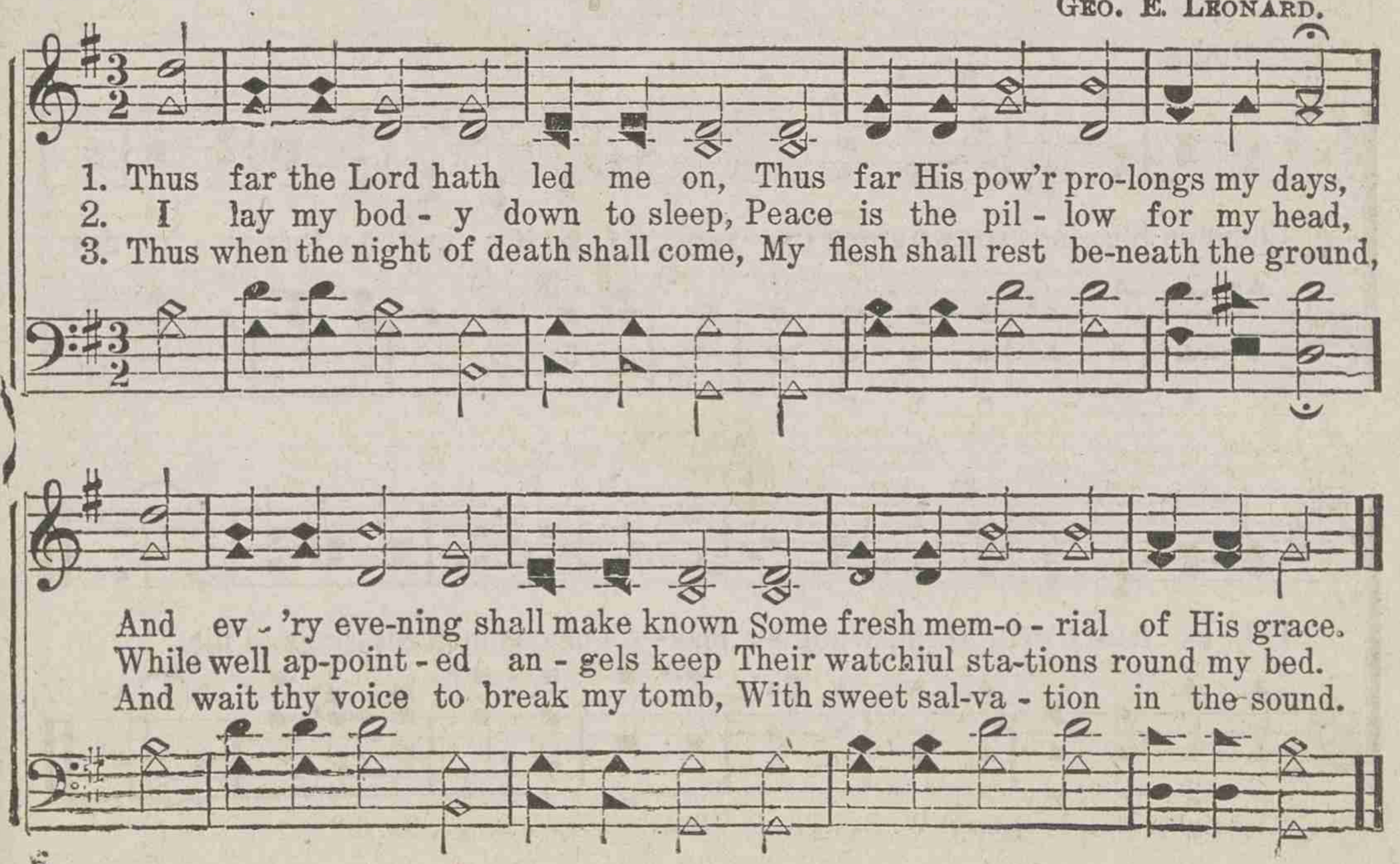
lead - ing you; and foes as - sail you, He'll not fail you

J. H. Stanley, owner, Saltillo, Miss.

Go Forward to Victory. Concluded.

No. 126. Kingslake. L. M.

GEO. E. LEONARD.



No. 127. Common Blessings.

Mrs. A. B. Wade. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. O, the com - mon bless-ings. The Fa-ther sends each day, To cheer us as we jour- ney A - long this earth-ly way; All - tho' the path be drear - y, Yet
2. The morning's glo-rious sun-rise, The ev'n-ing af-ter -glow, The gen-tle summer breez - es, The sparkling streamlet's flow; The beau - ty of the land-scape, The
3. The kind-ly words, that greet us, The friends, whose worth we know, The love that still will fol - low, No mat - ter where we go; The trust - ful smiles of chil-dren, The

e'en be-neath our feet, If we but seek we'll find them, The precious blossoms sweet.
frag-rance of the flow'rs The mu-sic of the song-birds, The sunshine and the show'rs
ti - ny arms that cling, All, all are common blessings, But O, the joy they bring.

CHORUS.

Common blessings, strewn along our way, By a lov - ing Fa - ther ev - 'ry day;
Let us tru-ly prize them, while we may— The common blessings of life.

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No. 128. In The Shining Pathway.

Rev. N. A. McAuley. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. I am in the shin-ing path-way, Pressing on in faith and love, To the
2. I am toil - ing for the Mas-ter, In the har-vest fields so wide, Bring-ing
3. I am tell - ing out the sto - ry, Of the bless-ed Lord who came, From His

joys that are a-bid-ing, In the bless-ed home above, Tho' my cross is sometimes
gold-en sheaves as trophies To my Lord at e-ven tide; Bend-ing low to lift the
home in realms of glo-ry Ruined sin-ners to reclaim; I re - joice to sing His

heav - y. As I walk the rugged road. My Re-deem-er nev-er leaves me He as
fall-en From the depths of sin and woe, Helping those who bleed in sorrow, God's e-
prais - es, He up-holds me by His grace, I shall be what He would have me, Till I

CHORUS.

sists me with my load.
ter - nal love to know. Jesus helps me in my journey, Cheers me all a-long the
see Him face to faee.

way; Guides me by His Ho-ly Spir-it To the land of end-less day.
a-long the way;

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No. 129. In the Shadow of His Wing.

J. M. Henson. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. I am a - ways hap - py in my Sav - ior's love, And to Him for-
2. World-ly charms no lon - ger tempt my trust - ing soul, For to me His
3. I am His com - plete - ly, since He won my heart, And I have a

ev - er I will cling; I am go - ing with Him to my home a - bove,
love is ev - 'ry-thing; And my life is un - der His di - vine con - trol.
car - ol glad to sing; In His bless - ed ser - vice do - ing well my part,

CHORUS.

For I'm in the shad - ow of His wing. In the shad - ow of His
For I'm in the shad - ow of His wing. In the shad-ow of His blessed wing, pro-
I am in the shad - ow of His wing. In the shad - ow, shad - ow,

wing, Fond - ly to Him I will
tect - ing wing, Fond - ly to Him I will cling, yes to Him
o His bless - ed wing, Fond - ly to Him, to Him,

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In the Shadow of His Wing.

cling, There is naught to fear, for
I will cling, There is naught to fear, no naught to fear, for
I will ev - er cling,

He is near and so I sing; I am
He is near, for He is near, and so I go and glad-ly sing; I am
I am

go - ing home with Him, Be the path - way
go - ing home with Him, yes, go - ing home with Him, Be the pathway bright or
go - ing go - ing, go-ing home with Him, Be the path - way

bright or dim, Oh, such joy to know I'm
dim, yes be it bright or dim, Oh, such joy to know, such joy to know, I'm
path way, pathway bright or dim,

in the shad - ow of His wing.
in the shad - ow, in the shad - ow, of His bless-ed, bless ed wing.

No. 130. Harbor Lights.

J. M Henson. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Thro' the shad - ows bright-ly gleam-ing, Are the gold - en lights of home;
2. As we breast the troub - led wa - ters On the rug - ged sea of time,
3. Safe in - to the port of glo - ry, We'll be land - ed by and by,

With their ra - di - ance now stream-ing, Come the lights a - cross the foam;
Man - y fam - ished sons and daugh-ters Find the bless - ed light su - blime;
Where we'll sing and tell love's sto - ry With the hap - py throng on high;

Free - ly bring-ing full sal - va - tion, To a lost and ru - ined race,
Shine oh, har - bor lights and guide us Till we reach the home a - bove,
There we'll spend the count - less a - ges ,Prais-ing Je - sus and His love,

Har-bor lights Gold-en lights,Now re-veal a bet - ter place.
Ev - er send the light of love.
Har-bor lights, gold-en lights, Guide us to our home a - bove.

Copyright, 1921, by Samuel W. Beazley, in "Beazley's New Songs, No. 3."

Harbor Lights.

CHORUS.

Har - bor lights, shine for me, Shine a - cross the
Har - bor lights, shine for me,

roll - ing foam, Gold-en lights full and free, Shine from
roll - ing foam, Gold - en lights full and free

out the courts of home; Guide our feet lest we
the courts of home; Guide our feet

go From the straight and nar - row way, Gold - en
lest we go nar - row way,

lights of mer - cy and of love, Still guide us home.
Still safe - ly guide us home, guide us home.

No. 131. Under Emanuel's Banner.

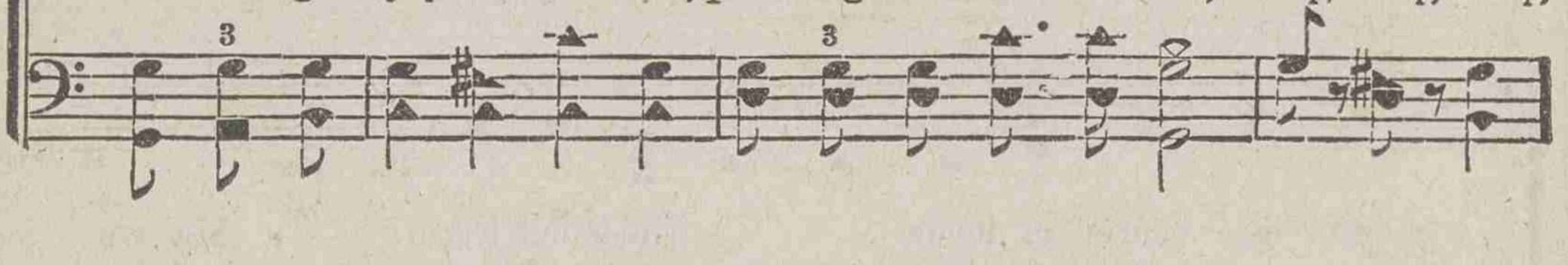
Words and music copyrighted, 1912, by J. E. Thomas.

JENNIE WILSON AND J. E. T. Music and Refrain by J. E. THOMAS.

Not fast.

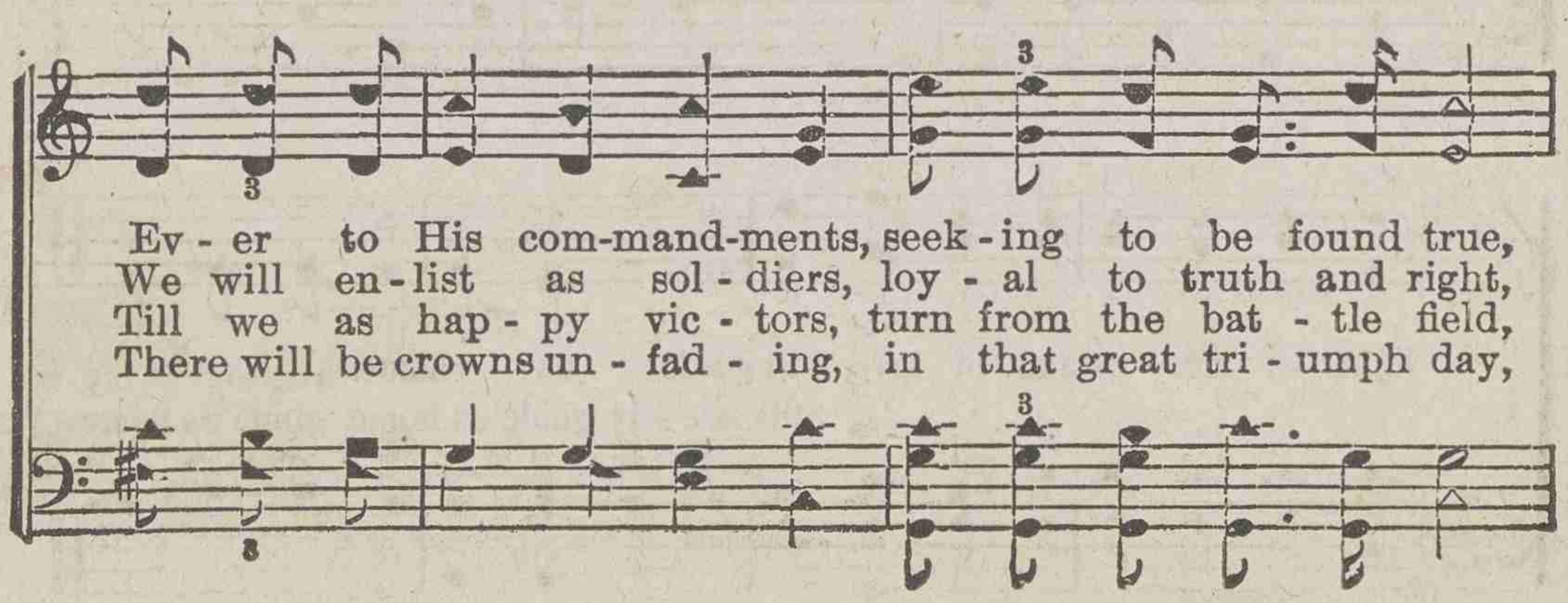
1. Un - der E-man-uel's banner glad-ly we fall in line, Tramp, tramp, tramp,
2. Un - der E-man-uel's banner, gath-er - ing at His call, Tramp, tramp, tramp,
3. Un - der E-man-uel's banner, where He shall bid us go, Tramp, tramp, tramp,
4. Un - der E-man-uel's banner, aft - er the strife is o'er, Tramp, tramp, tramp,

Of - fer - ing Him our service, heed-ing His call di-vine, Tramp, tramp, tramp,
Now in His name we ral - ly, lov - ing Him best of all, Tramp, tramp, tramp,
Soon we will march to con-flict, e - vil to o-ver-throw, Tramp, tramp, tramp,
We shall gain joy e - ter - nal, praising Him ev - er-more, Tramp, tramp, tramp,



Read-y to hear His or-ders, we will His bid-ding do, Tramp, tramp, tramp,
Un - der E-manuel's banner, shin-ing so fair and bright, Tramp, tramp, tramp,
Wearing sal-va-tion's ar-mor, we will our weapons wield, Tramp, tramp, tramp,
Then for the tried and faithful, those who the Lord o - bey, Tramp, tramp, tramp,

Ev - er to His com-mand-ments, seek - ing to be found true,
We will en - list as sol - diers, loy - al to truth and right,
Till we as hap - py vic - tors, turn from the bat - tle field,
There will be crowns un - fad - ing, in that great tri - umph day,



Under Emanuel's Banner. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp. Under the ban - ner of
Under the ban - ner,
Tramp, tramp, tramp,

Prince E-man - u - el, E - man - u - el,..... E - man - u -
so gladly we march along, Tramp, tramp, tramp,

Tramp, tramp, tramp,

el,..... Ba - ra - ca's are march - ing on, Phi-
Ba - ra - ca's are marching on,.....
We-nev - er can suf - fer loss While
foll'wing E - man-u - el, We nev - er can suf - fer loss, ...

Tramp, tramp, tramp, Tramp, tramp, tramp,

lathea's are with the throng, Forward, and conquer ev - 'ry
..... Phi-la-thea's are with the throng,
marching beneath His cross, Forward, and
..... While marching be-neath His cross,

tramp, Tramp, tramp, tramp,

foe; Win the vic - to - ry (the vic - to - ry.)

No. 132. Jesus Paid it All.

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M. S. Shaffer. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Gone is all my debt of sin, A great change is bro't with-in, And to live I now be-gin, Ris-en from the fall; Yet the debt I did not pay—Some one died for me one day, Sweeping all the debt a-way,—Je-sus paid it all.
2. Oh, I hope to please Him now, Light of joy is on my brow, As at His dear feet I bow, Safe with-in His love. Making His the debt I owed, Free-dom true He has bestowed; So I'm sing-ing on the road To my home a-bove.
3. Sin-ner, not for me a-lone Did the Son of God atone; Your debt, too, He made His own, On the cru-el tree. Come to Him with all your sin; Be as white as snow with-in; Full sal-va-tion you may win And re-joice with me.

CHORUS. *Bass to predominate in power.*

Je-sus died and paid it all, yes, On the cross of Cal-va-ry, Oh,
Je-sus died and paid it On the cross of Cal-va-ry,

And my ston-y heart was melt-ed At His dy-ing, dy-ing call;
And my heart was melt-ed At His dy-ing call;

Jesus Paid it All.

Oh, His heart in shame was bro - ken On the tree for you and me, yes,
Oh, His heart was bro - ken On the tree for you and me,

And the debt, the debt is can-celled, Je - sus paid it, paid it all.
And the debt is can - celled, Je - sus paid it all.

No. 133. Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay. J. J. Husband.

1. We praise Thee, O God, For the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who
2. We praise Thee, O God, For Thy spir - it of light, Who has shown us our
3. All glo - ry and praise To the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
4. Re - vive us a - gain; Fill each heart with Thy love, May each soul be re-

died And is now gone a - bove.
Sav-ior, And scattered our night.
sins And has cleansed ev'ry stain.
kin-dled With fire from a - bove.

REFRAIN.

Hal - le - lu-jah! Thine the glo - ry, Hal - le-

lu - jah! A - men; Hal - le - lu-jah! Thine the glo - ry, Re - vive us a - gain.

No. 134. Immanuel's Army.

"Endure hardness as a good soldier of Jesus Christ."—2 Tim. 2:3.

M. D. U. *Con spirito.*

Copyright, 1916, by Ussery & Jones.

MARK D. USSERY.

1. 'Neath the ban-ner of Im- man - u - el, We are marching 'gainst the pow'rs
   'Neath the ban - ner of Im- man- u - el, We are march - ing 'gainst the
2. See the reb - els gath'ring for the fray, Ral - ly, ral - ly to your King
   See the reb - els gath'ring for the fray, Ral - ly, ral - ly to your
3. Oh, what glo-ry shall be ours some day, When the smoke of battle clears
   Oh, what glo - ry shall be ours some day, When the smoke of bat - tle

Tramp, tramp, tramp, Tramp, tramp, tramp, Tramp, tramp, tramp, Tramp,

of hell, Naught we fear, for Christ our leader promised vic-to- ry; We are
pow'rs of hell, We are
to - day, Let the ban-ner of Im- man- u - el as - cend the sky; Forward,
King to - day, Forward,
a - way, When we ral-ly 'round the great white throne of Christ our King; We shall
clears a-way; We shall

tramp, tramp, Tramp, tramp,

pledged to ev-er press the fight, Un - til ev - 'ry foe is put to flight;
pledged to ev - er press the fight, Un-til ev - 'ry foe is put to flight;
for- ward, at the King's com - mand, Drive the foe from this our glo - rious land;
for - ward at the King's command, Drive the foe from this, our glorious land;
glad - ly join the sweet re - frain, Thro' e- ter - nal a- ges we shall sing,
glad - ly join the sweet refrain, Thro' e - ter - nal a - ges we shall sing,

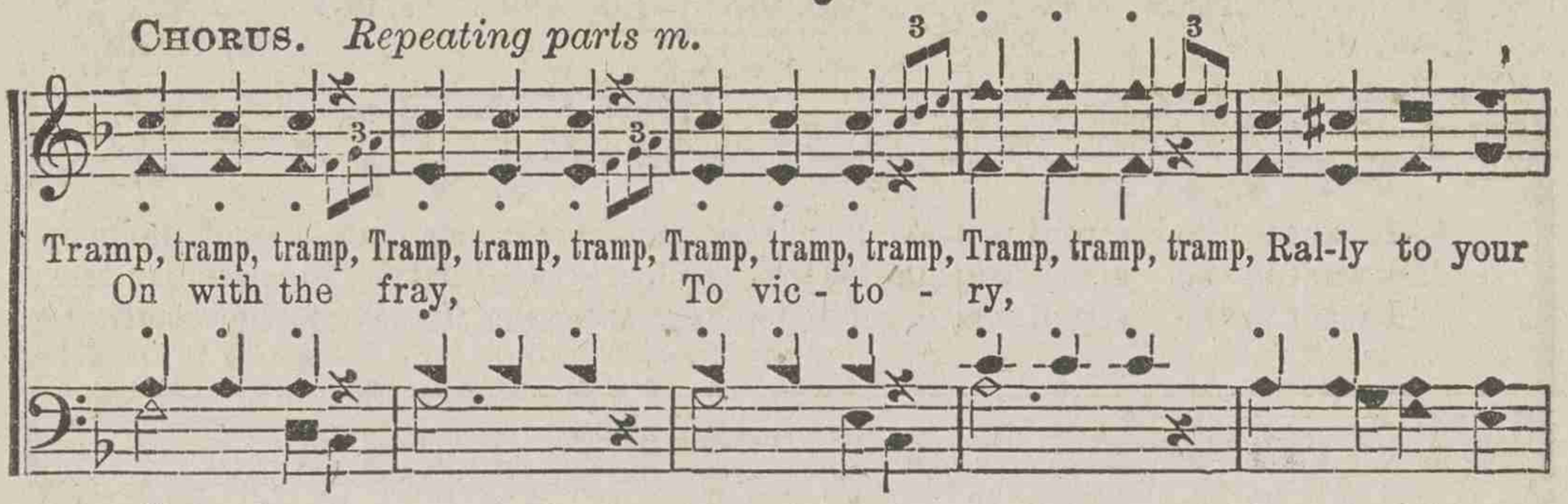
tramp, Tramp, tramp, tramp, Tramp, tramp, tramp, Tramp, tramp, tramp.

Cres.

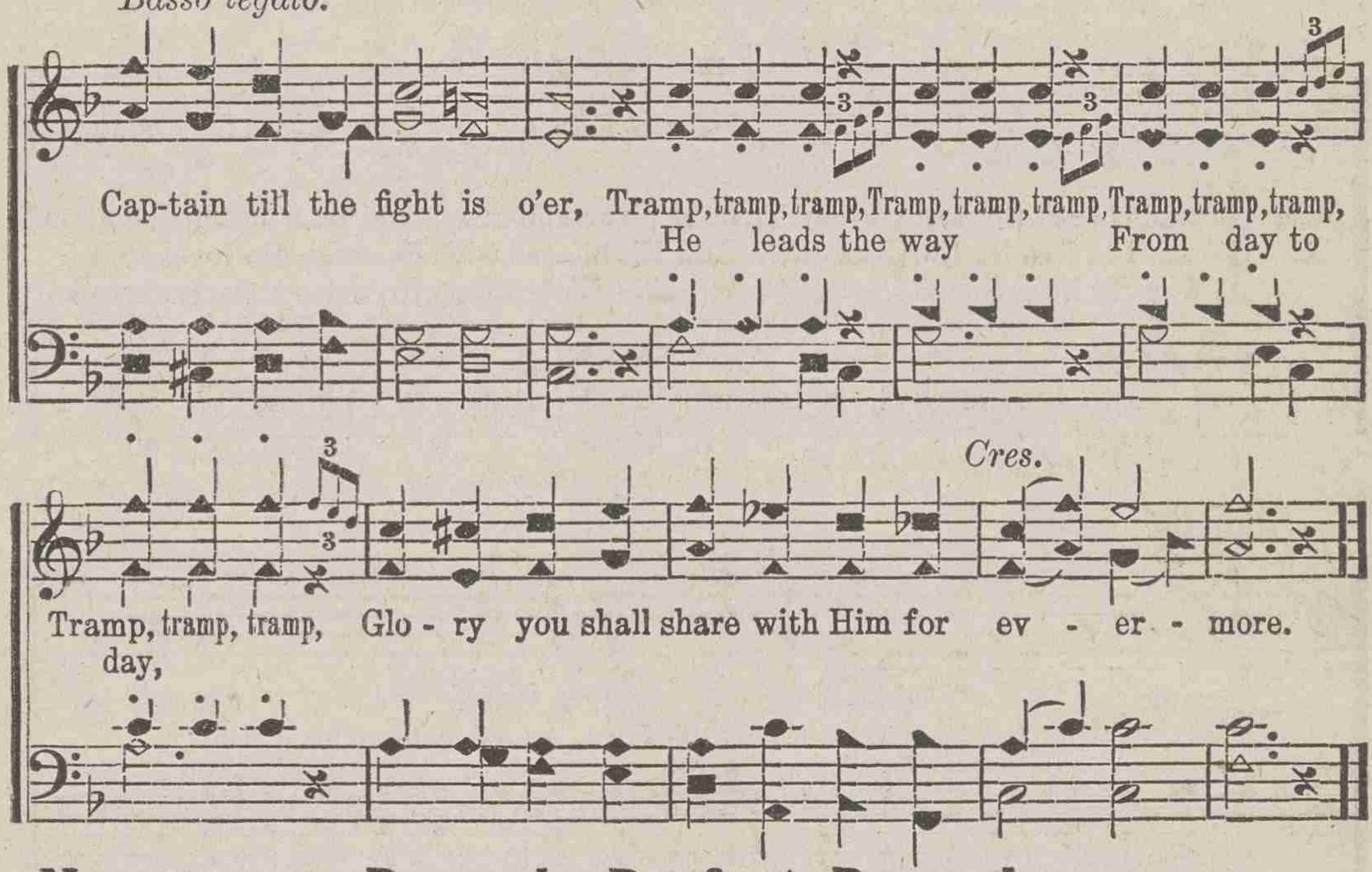
Who will vol - un- teer to help us win the vic - to - ry?.....
Christ your Lead-er will re - ward you in the by and by.....
Glo - ry, glo - ry to our Lead - er, Christ, our Lord and King.....

Immanuel's Army. Concluded.

CHORUS. *Repeating parts m.*

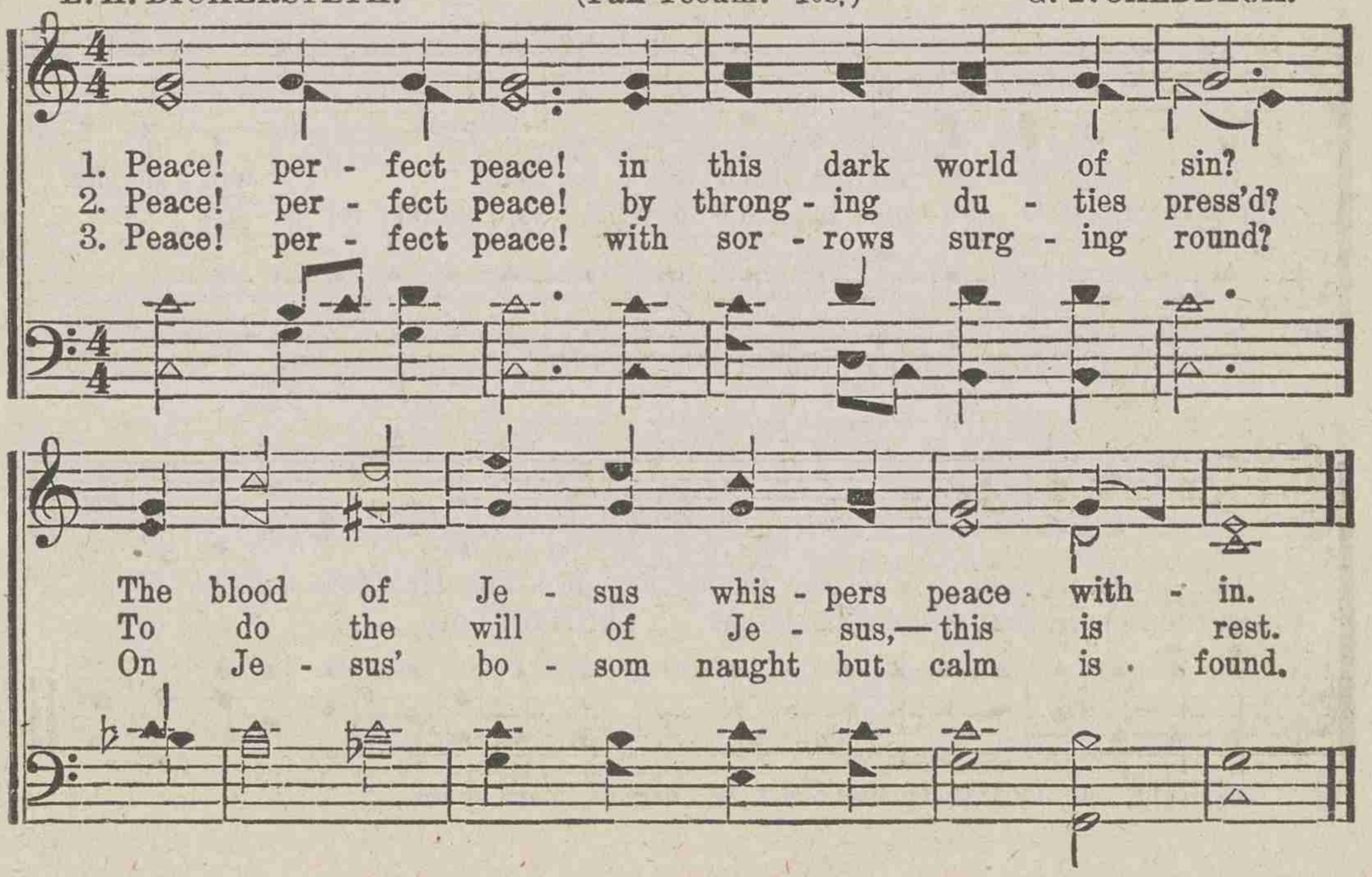


Basso legato.



No. 135. Peace! Perfect Peace!

E. H. BICKERSTETH. (Pax Tecum. 10s.) G. T. CALDBECK.



No. 136. A Soul Winner for Jesus.

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

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

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

I want to aid the lost sin-ner To leave his er-ring way, And be from bondage free
I want to live for Christ ev-er, And do His blessed will, Be-cause He loves me so.
I want to hear Him say, servant, "You've gathered many sheaves, Re-ceive a star-ry crown."

CHORUS.

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

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

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

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No. 1. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Charles Wesley. *First Tune.* J. P. Holbrook.

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly, While the near - er wa-ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high. Hide me, O, my Sav - ior hide, Till the
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my helpless soul on Thee; Leave, oh, leave me not a- lone, Still sup - port and com-fort me. All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find; Raise the fal - len, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind. Just and ho ly is Thy name, I am
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin; Let the heal - ing streams a- bound; Make and keep me pure with-in. Thou of life the fount-ain art, Free - ly

storm of life is past; Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last!
help from Thee I bring; Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
all un-right-eous-ness; Vile and full of sin I am, Thou are full of truth and grace.
let me take of Thee; Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

No. 2. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Second Tune. FINE S. B. Marsh. D. C.

1. { Je-sus, Lov-er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly. While the nearer waters roll, While the tempest still is high. } { Hide me, O, my Sav-ior hide, Till the storm of life is past; }

D. C.—Safe in-to the ha-ven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last!

No. 3. From Every Stormy Wind that Blows.

Hugh Stowell. *Third Tune.* Thomas Hastings.

1. From ev-'ry storm - y wind that blows, From ev-'ry swell-ing tide of woes, There is a calm, a
2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil of glad - ness on our heads; A place than all be-

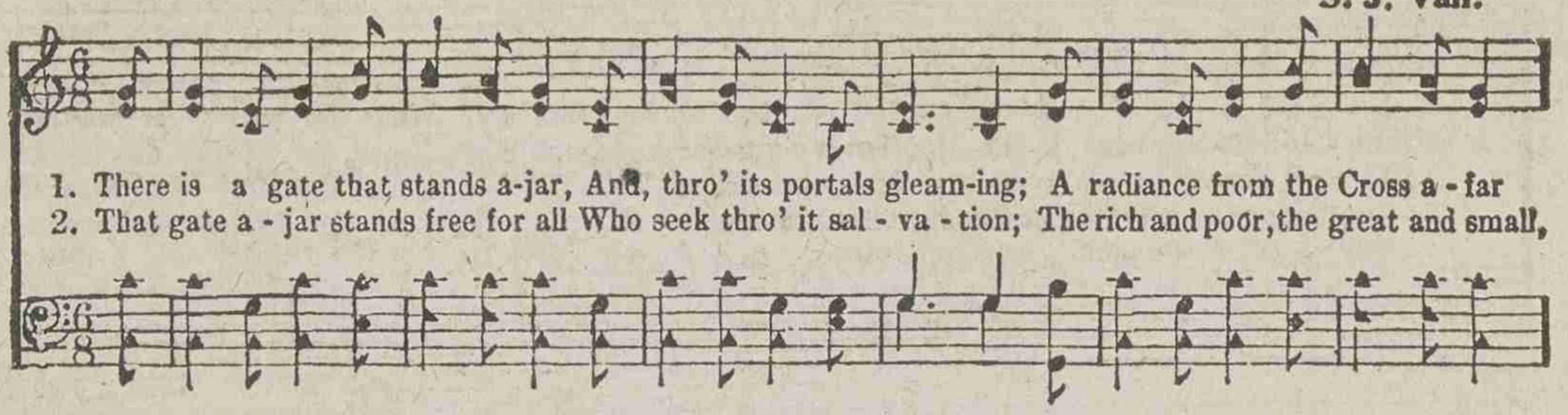
sure re - treat: 'Tis found be-neath the mer - cy seat.
sides more sweet: It is the blood-bought mer - cy seat.

3 There is a scene where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
Though sundered far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy-seat.

4 There, there on eagle wings we soar,
And sin and sense molest no more;
And heaven comes down our souls to greet,
While glory crowns the mercy-seat.

No. 4. The Gate Ajar.

S. J. Vail.



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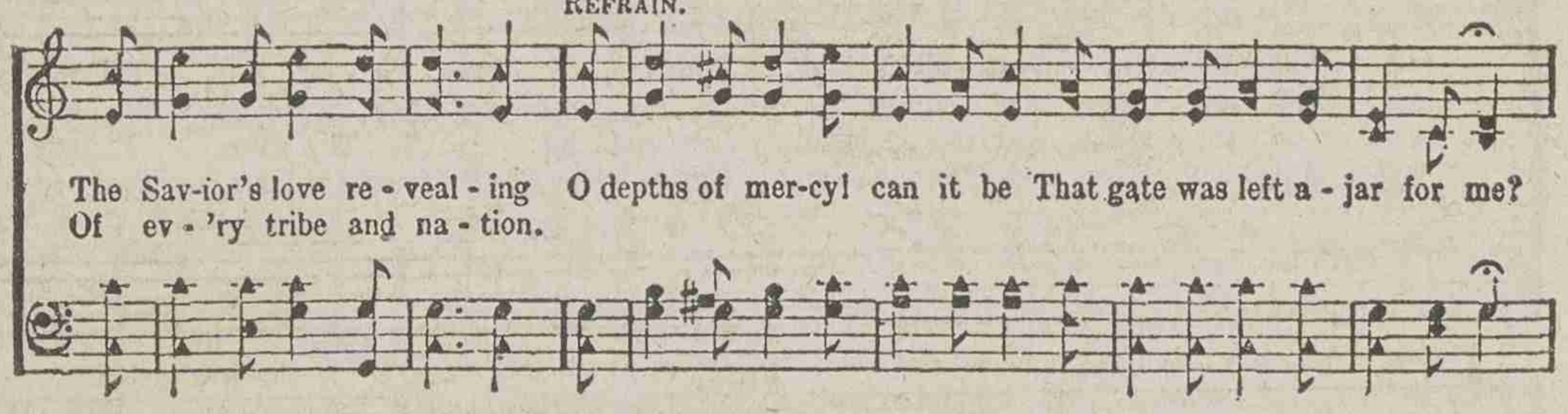

3 Press onward, then, tho' foes may frown,
While mercy's gate is open,
Accept the cross, and win the crown.
Love's everlasting token.

4 Beyond the river's brink we'll lay
The cross that here is given,
And bear the crown of life away,
And love Him more in heaven.

No. 5. God Be With You.

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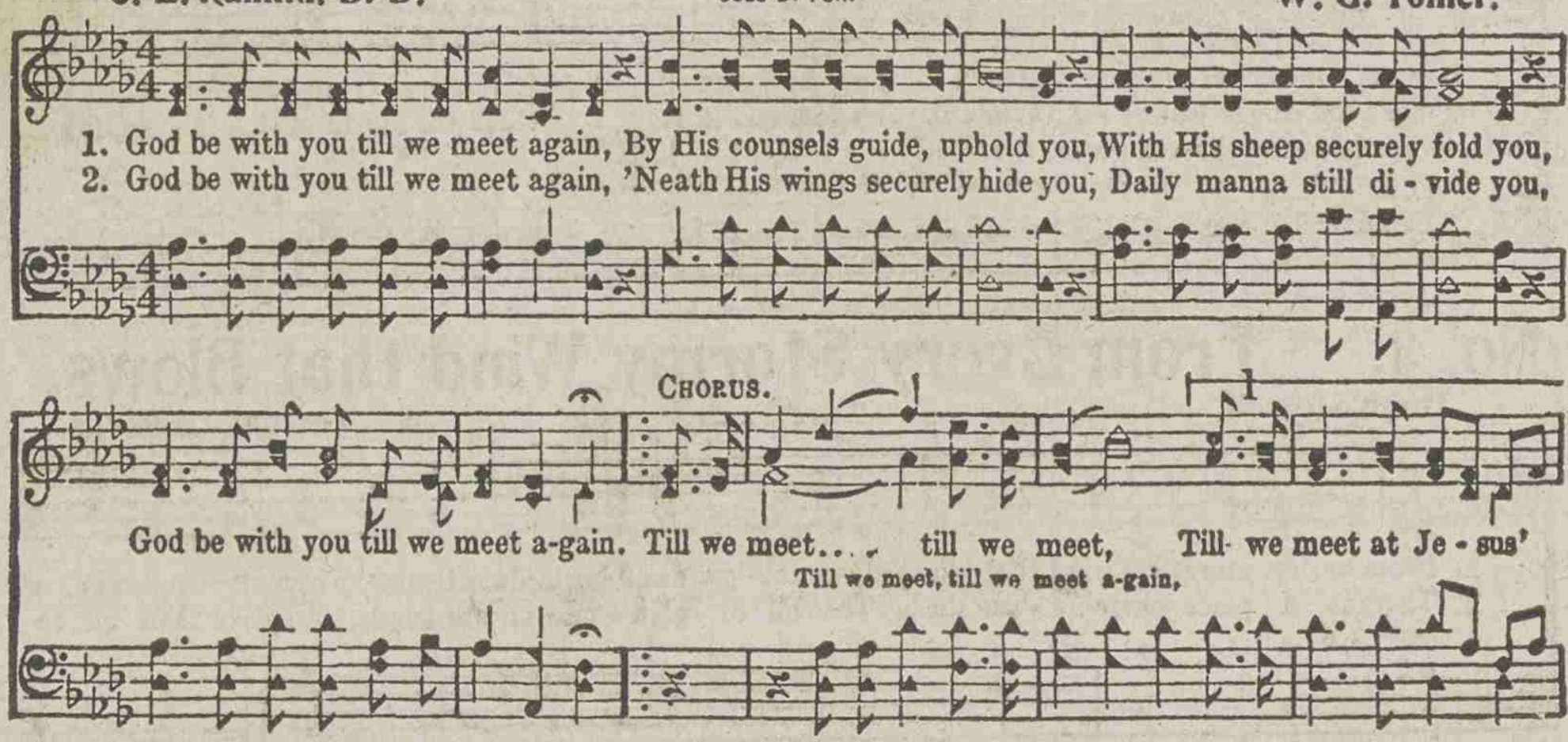
J. E. Rankin, D. D. W. G. Tomer.



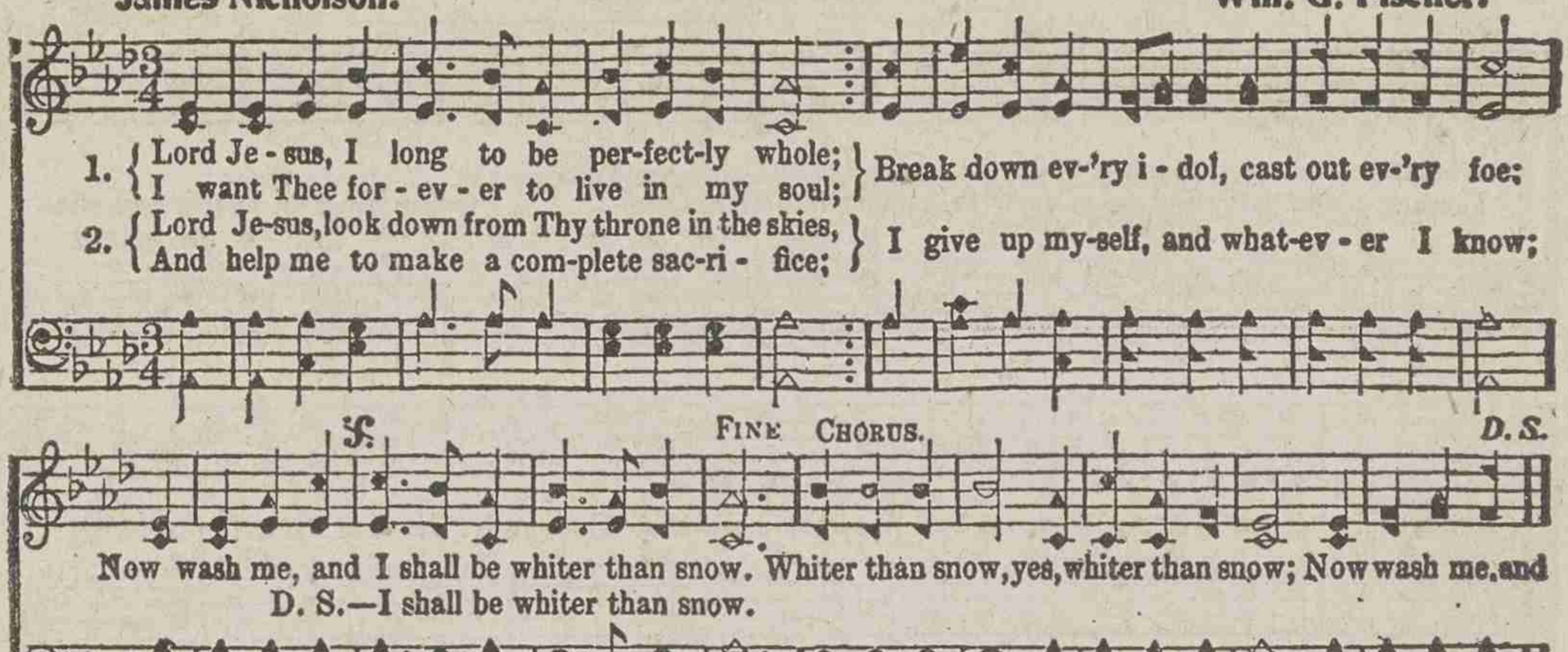
CHORUS.

3 God be with you till we meet again,
When life's perils thick confound you,
Put His arms unfailing round you;
God be with you till we meet again.

4 God be with you till we meet again,
Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you,
God be with you till we meet again.

No. 6. Whiter Than Snow.

James Nicholson. Wm. G. Fischer.

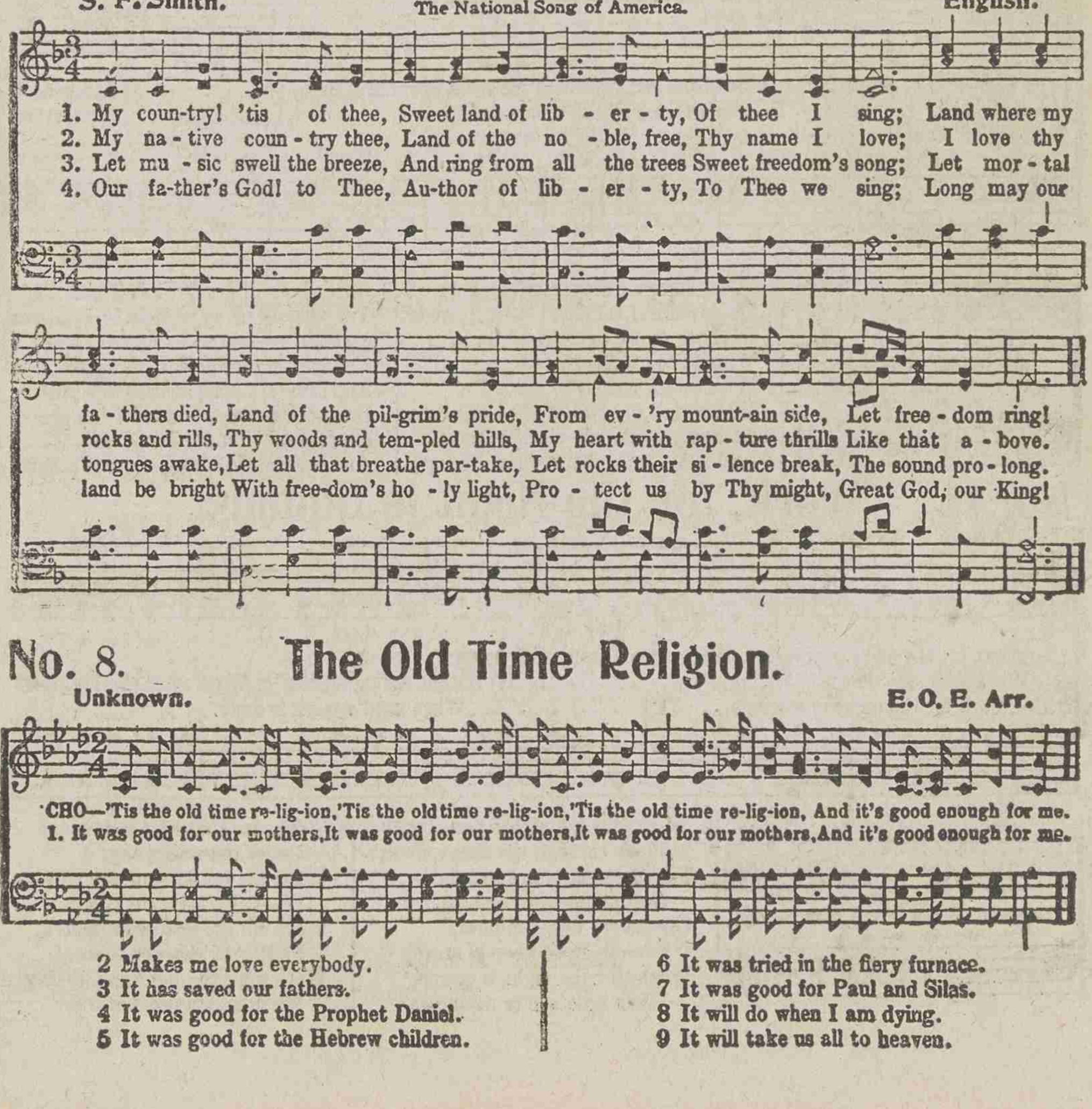


3 Lord Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat,
I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy crucified feet,
By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow,
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

4 Lord Jesus, Thou seest I patiently wait;
Come now, and within me a new heart create;
To those who have sought Thee, Thou never said'st no;
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

No. 7. America.

S. F. Smith. The National Song of America. English.



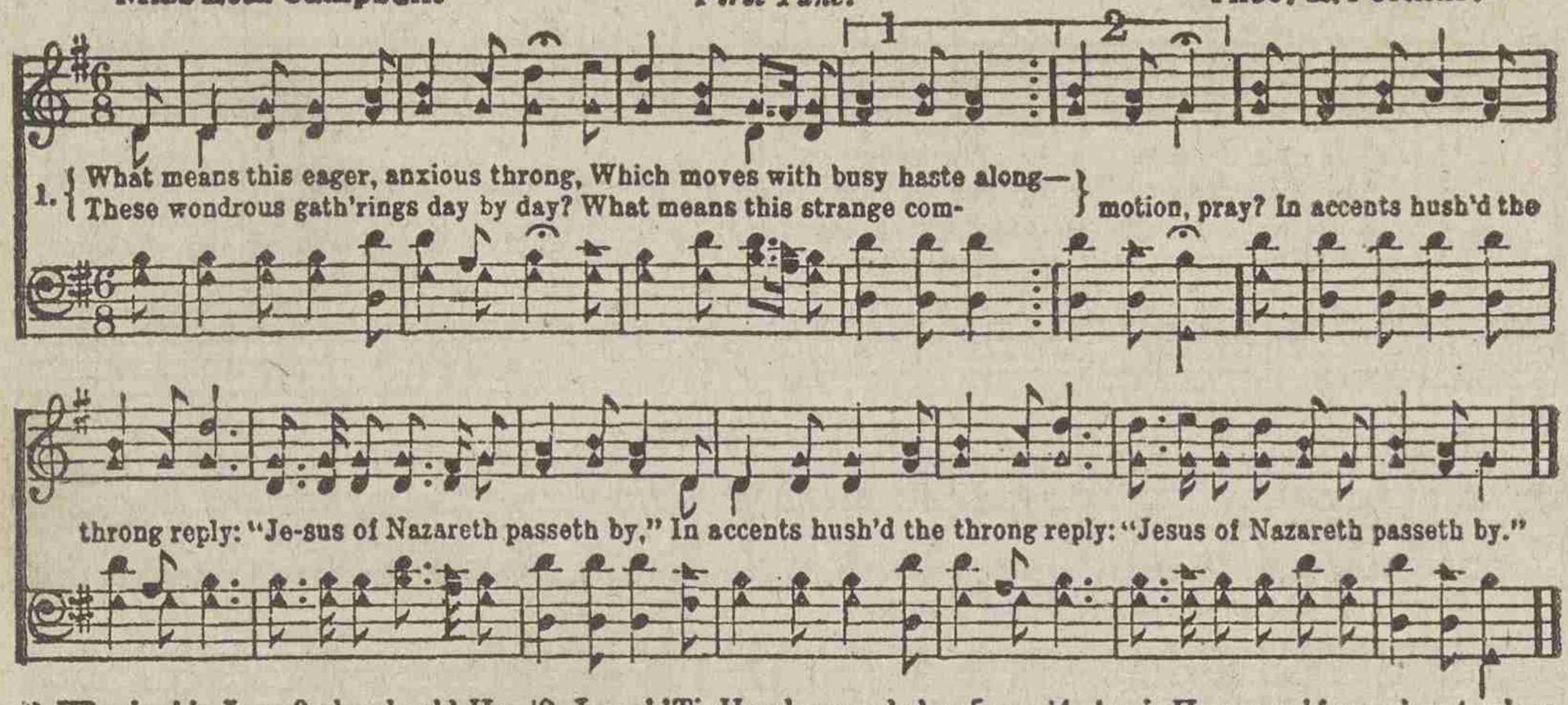
No. 8. The Old Time Religion.

Unknown. E. O. E. Arr.

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. 9. Jesus of Nazareth Passeth By.

Miss Etta Campbell. *First Tune.* Theo. E. Perkins.



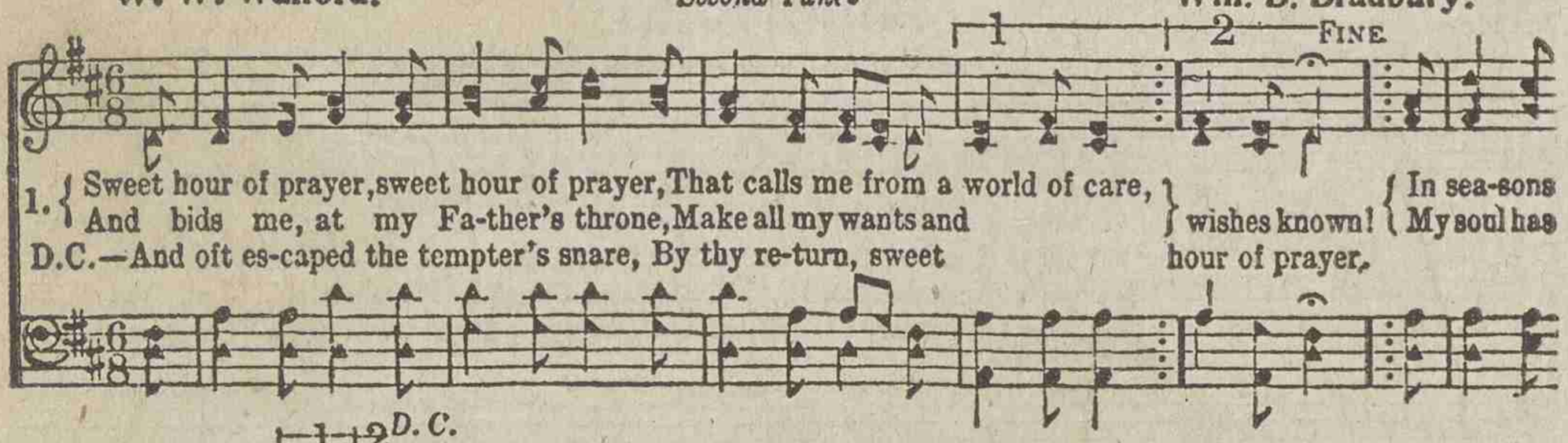
2 Who is this Jesus? why should He
The city move so mightily?
A passing stranger, has He skill
To move the multitude at will?
Again the stirring notes reply:
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

3 Jesus! 'Tis He who once below [woe;
Man's pathway trod, 'mid pain and
And burden'd ones, where'er He came,
Bro't out their sick and deaf and lame.
The blind rejoiced to hear the cry:
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

4 Again He comes! from place to place
His holy footprints we can trace,
He pauseth at our threshold—nay,
He enters—condescends to stay.
Shall we not gladly raise the cry—
"Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

No. 10. Sweet Hour of Prayer.

W. W. Walford. *Second Tune.* Wm. B. Bradbury.

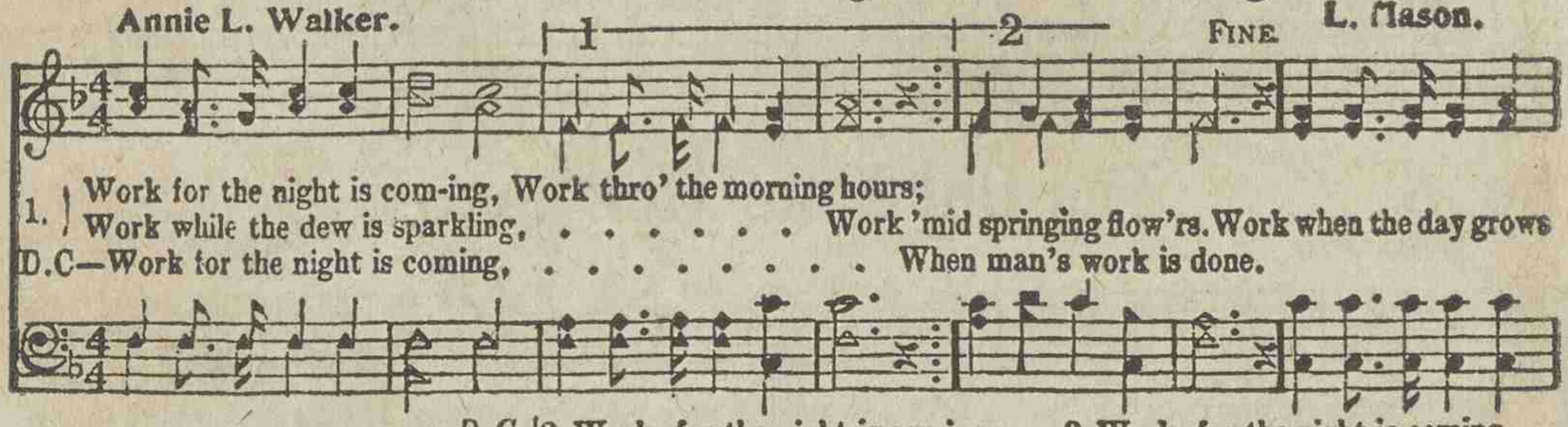


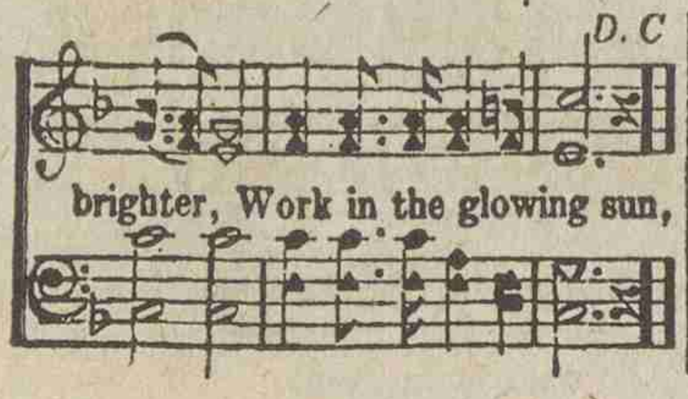
2 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of
The joys I feel, the bliss I share, [prayer,
Of those whose anxious spirits burn
With strong desires for thy return!
With such I hasten to the place
Where, God, my Savior, shows His face,
And gladly take my station there,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

3 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of
Thy wings shall my petition bear [prayer
To Him, whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless:
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His word, and trust His grace,
I'll cast on Him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

No. 11. Work, for the Night is Coming.

Annie L. Walker. L. Mason.



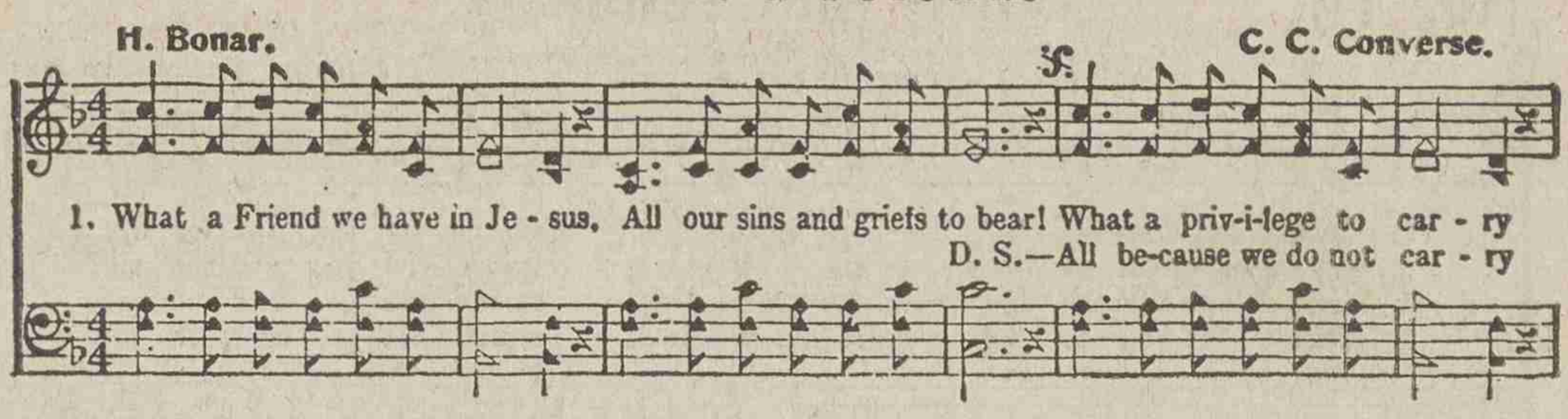


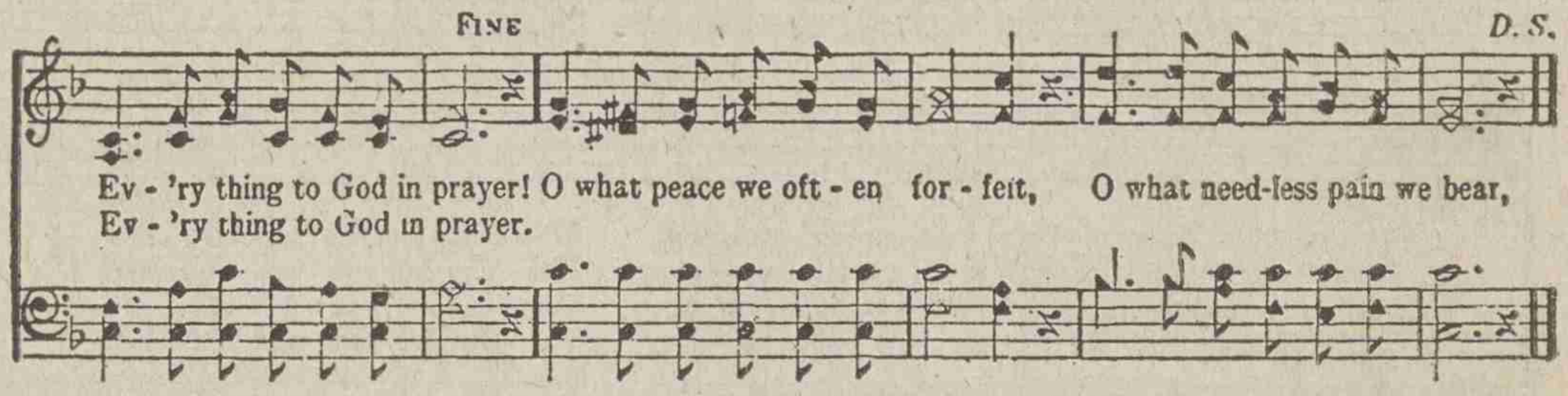
2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon.
Give every flying minute,
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset sky;
While the bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies.
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more,
Work while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

No. 12. What a Friend.

H. Bonar. C. C. Converse.





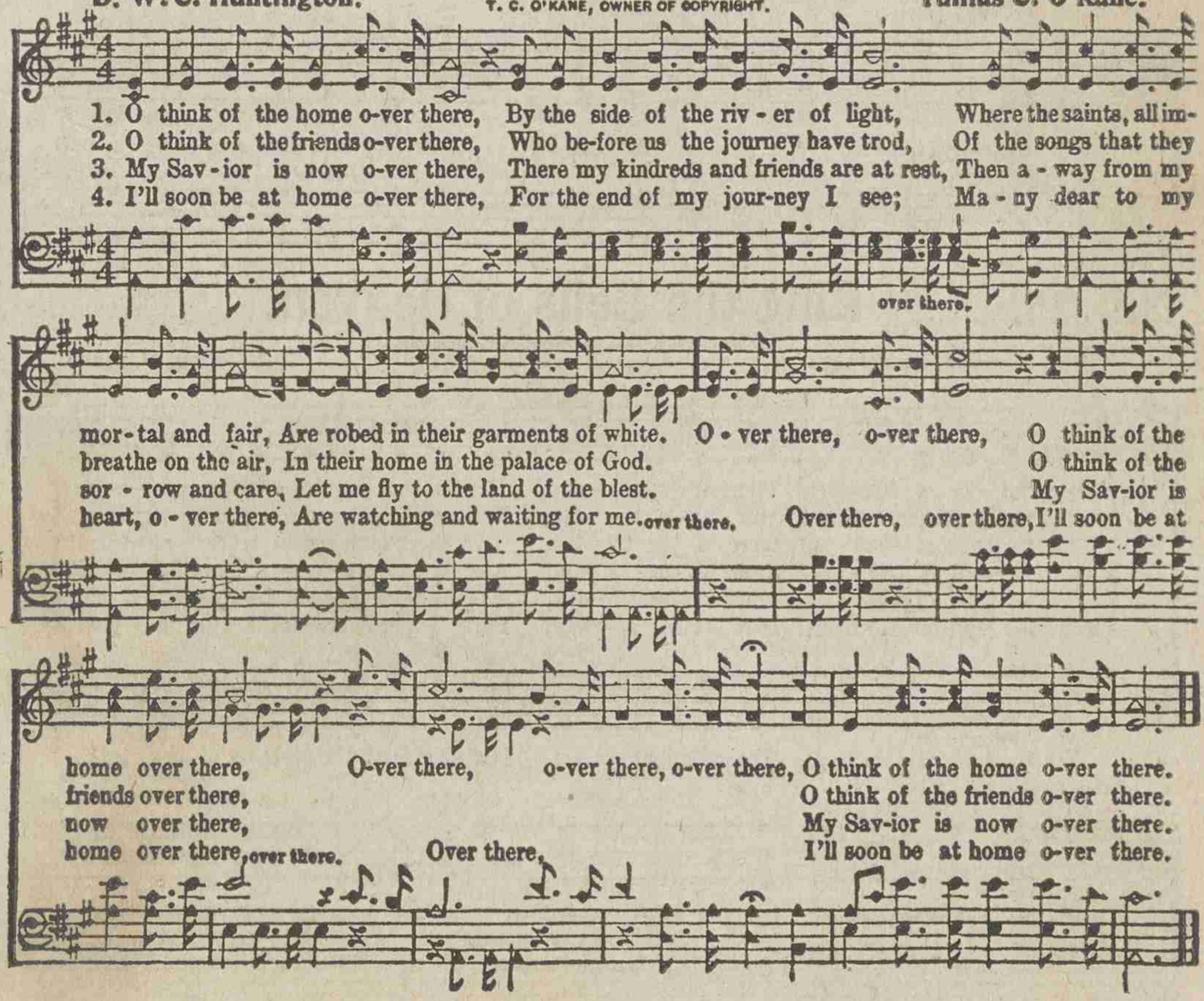
1 What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Every thing to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry,
Every thing to God in prayer!

2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?—
Precious Savior, still our refuge,—
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In His arms He'll take and shield
Thou wilt find a solace there. [thee.

No. 13. The Home Over There.

D. W. C. Huntington. T. C. O'KANE, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT. Tullius C. O'Kane.



No. 14. Softly and Tenderly.

W. L. T.

USED BY PER. WILL L. THOMPSON & CO., EAST LIVERPOOL, O., AND THE THOMPSON MUSIC CO., CHICAGO, ILL

Will L. Thompson.

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

At the heart's por-tal He's wait-ing and watch-ing, Watch-ing for you and for me.
Why should we lin - ger and heed not His mer - cies, Mer - cies for you and for me?
Shad-ows are gath-'ring, and death's night is com -ing, Com - ing for you and for me.
Tho' we have sinn'd, He has mer - cy and par - don, Par - don for you and for me.

CHORUS.

cres

Come home,.... come home,..... Ye who are wea - ry, come home,.....
Come home, come home,

p rit. pp

Ear - nest - ly, ten - der - ly, Je - sus is call-ing, Call - ing, O sin - ner, come home!

No. 15. Ring the Bells of Heaven.

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Rev. Wm. O. Cushing.

Geo. F. Root.

Joyfully.

FINE

1. { Ring the bells of heav - en! there is joy to - day, For a soul re-turn - ing from the wild;
   { See! the Fa-ther meets him out up-on the way, Wel-com-ing His wea - ry wand'ring child.
2. { Ring the bells of heav - en! there is joy to - day, For the wand'rer now is rec - on - ciled;
   { Yes, a soul is res - cued from his sin - ful way, And is born a - new a ransom'd child.
3. { Ring the bells of heav - en! spread the feast to-day, An-gels swell the glad tri-um-phant strain;
   { Tell the joy - ful ti - dings! bear it far a - way, For a pre-cious soul is born a - gain.

D.C.—'Tis the ransom'd arm - y, like a might - y sea, Peal - ing forth the an-them of the free.

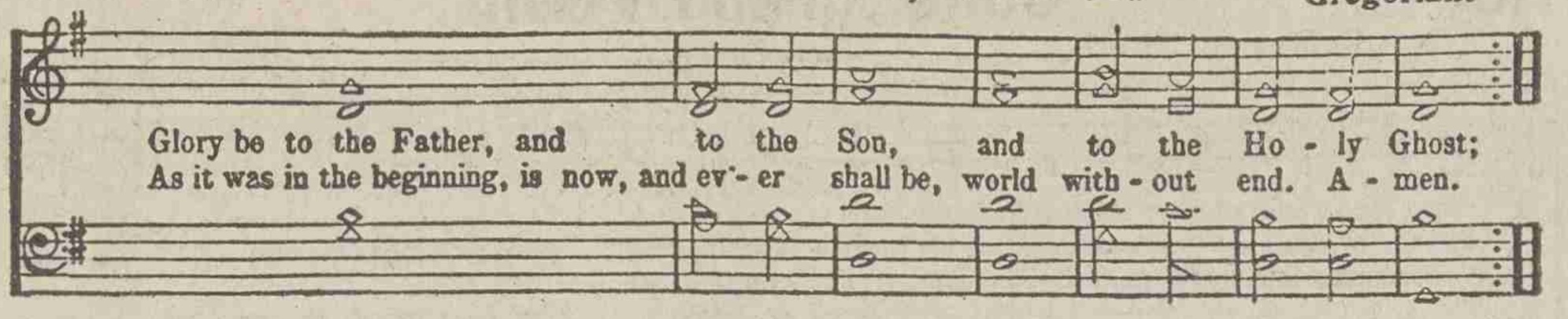
CHORUS.

D. C.

Glo - ry! glo - ry! how the an - gels sing; Glo - ry! glo - ry how the loud harps ring;

No. 16. Gloria Patri, No. 2.

Gregorian.

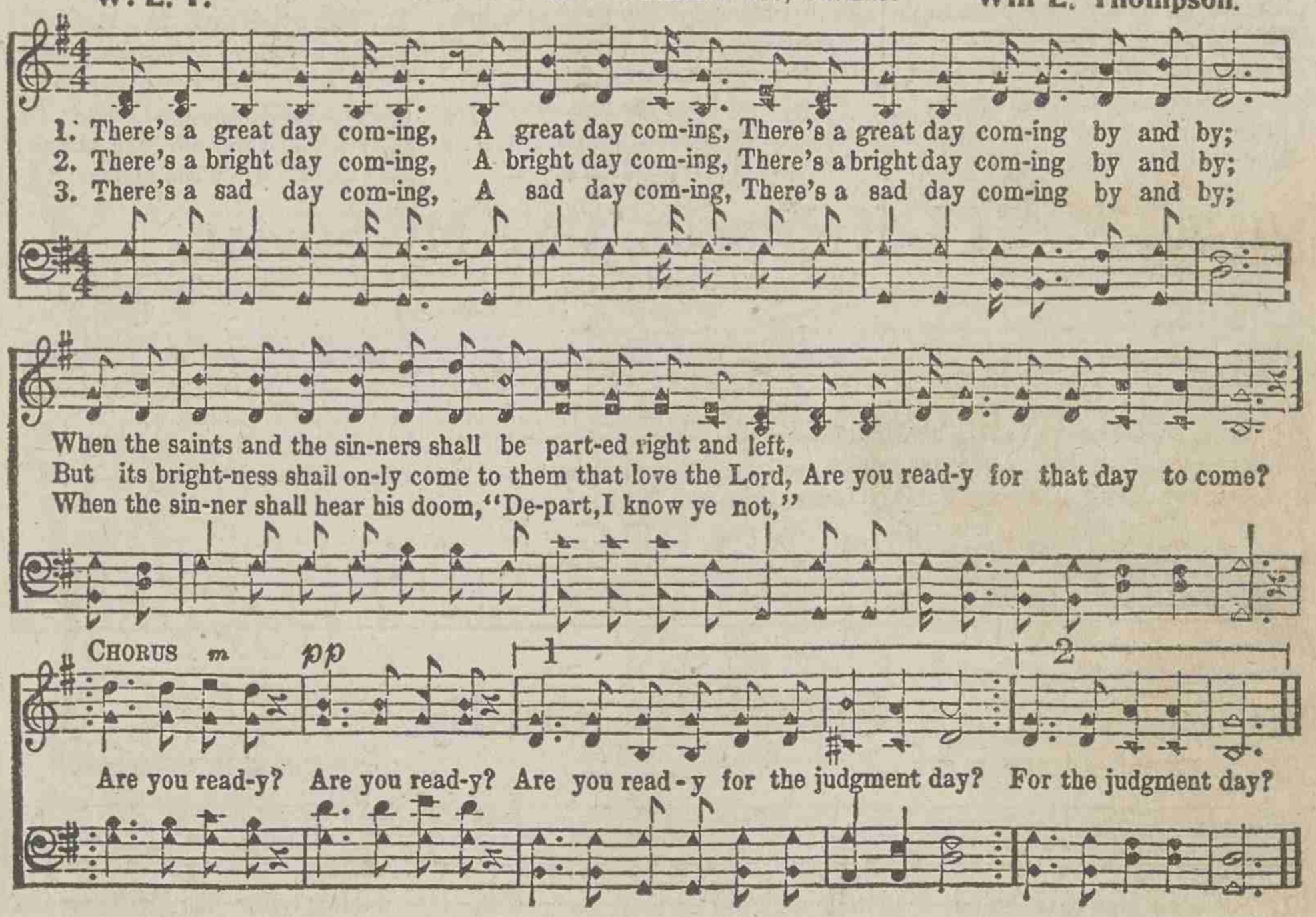


No. 17. There's a Great Day Coming.

W. L. T.

BY PER. OF HOPE PUBLISHING CO., OWNERS.

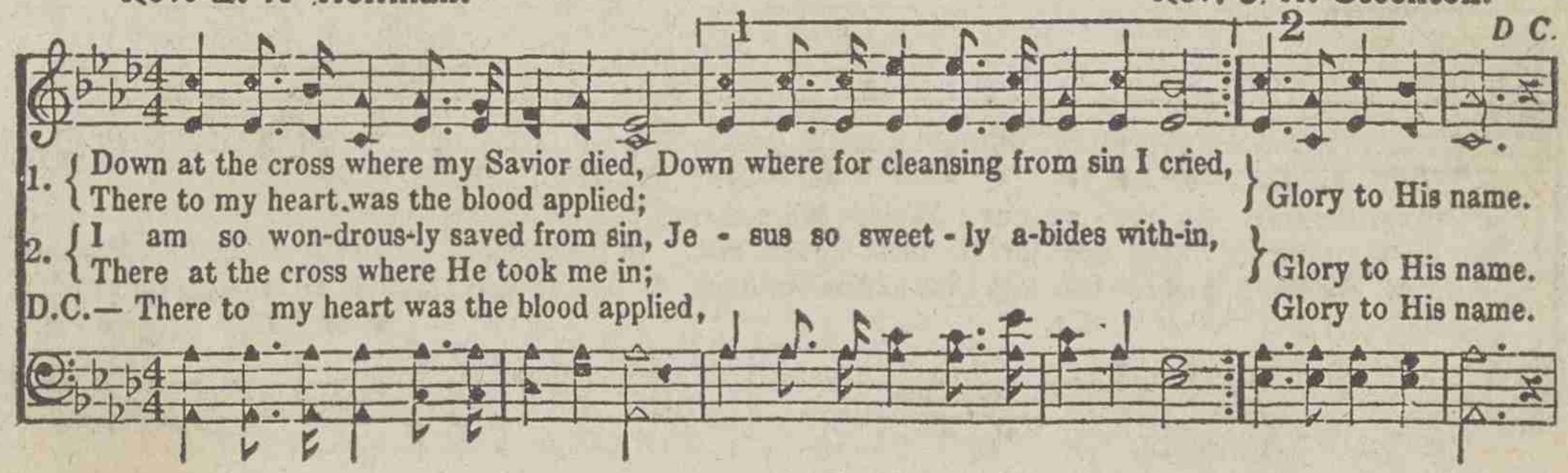
Will L. Thompson.

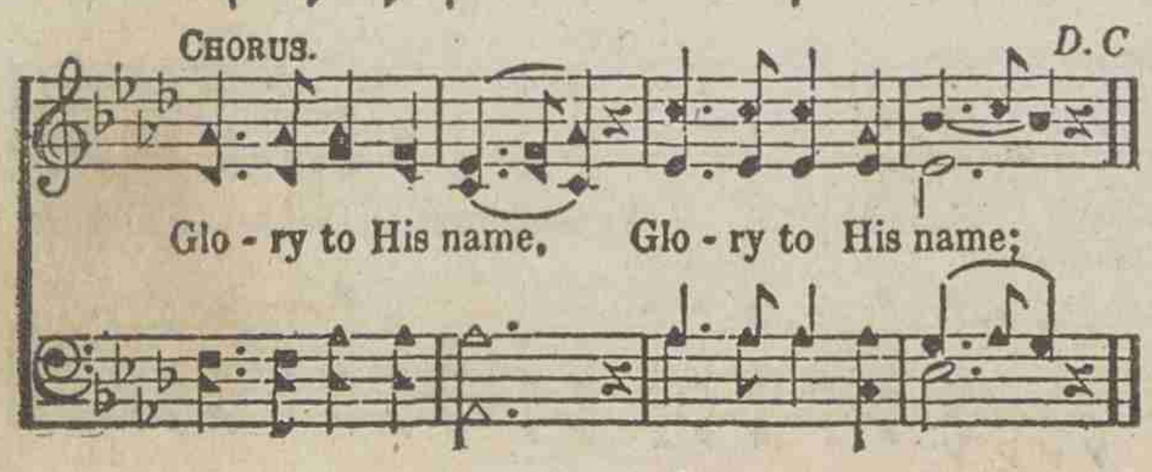


No. 18. Glory to His Name.

Rev. E. A Hoffman.

Rev. J. H. Stockton.





3 Oh, precious fountain that saves from sin,
I am so glad I have entered in;
There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean;
Glory to His name.

4 Come to this fountain so rich and sweet;
Cast thy poor soul at the Savior's feet;
Plunge in to-day, and be made complete;
Glory to His name.

No. 19. Come, Thou Fount.

Geo. Robinson. *First Tune.* FINE John Wyeth.

1 Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace,
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise;
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it!
Mount of Thy redeeming love.

2 Here I'll raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by Thy help I'll come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home:
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee;
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love; [it,
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal
Seal it for Thy courts above.

No. 20. I Love Jesus, He's My Savior.

Geo. Robinson. *Second Tune.* J. J. Rousseau.

No. 21. Sweet By-and-By.

S. Fillmore Bennett. BY PERMISSION. Jos. P. Webster.

No. 22. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Mrs. Sarah F. Adams. *Second Tune.*

1. { Nearer my God to Thee, Nearer to Thee,
   { E'en tho' it be a cross, (*Omit.*) That raiseth me, Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God to Thee,

D.S.—Nearer, my God, to Thee, (*Omit.*) Near - er to Thee.

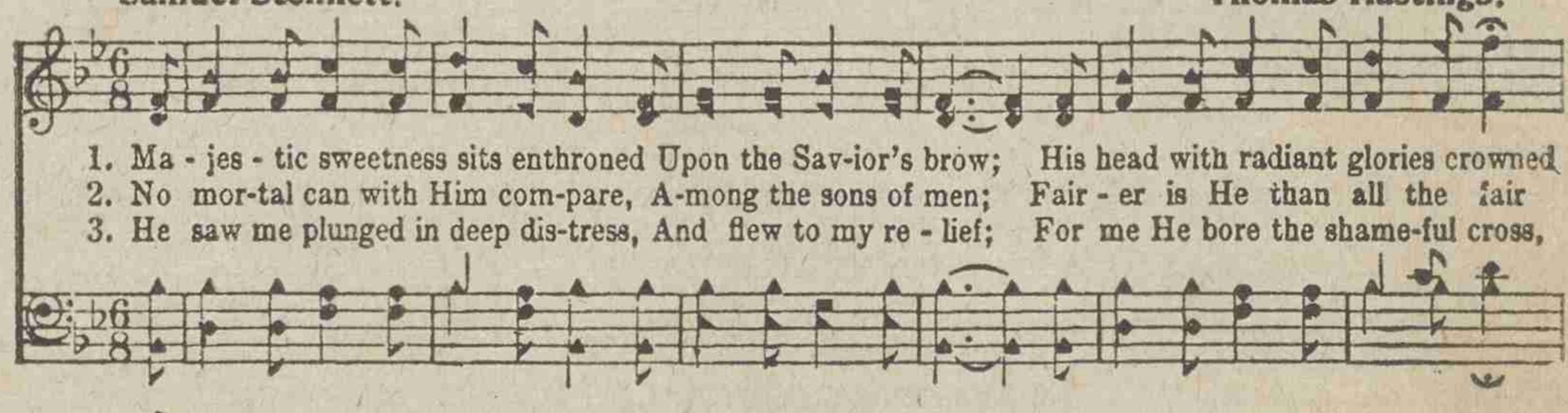
2 Though like a wanderer
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer to Thee!

3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me,
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer to Thee!

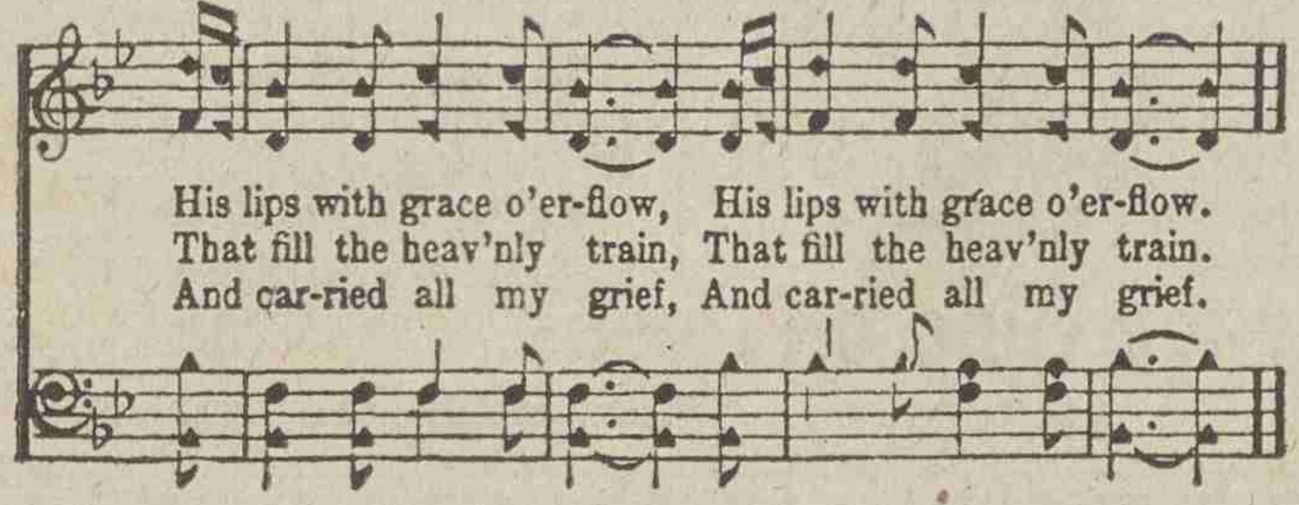
4 Or if, on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

No. 23. Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned.

Samuel Stennett. Thomas Hastings.



1. Ma - jes - tic sweetness sits enthroned Upon the Sav-ior's brow; His head with radiant glories crowned
2. No mor-tal can with Him com-pare, A-mong the sons of men; Fair - er is He than all the fair
3. He saw me plunged in deep dis-tress, And flew to my re - lief; For me He bore the shame-ful cross,



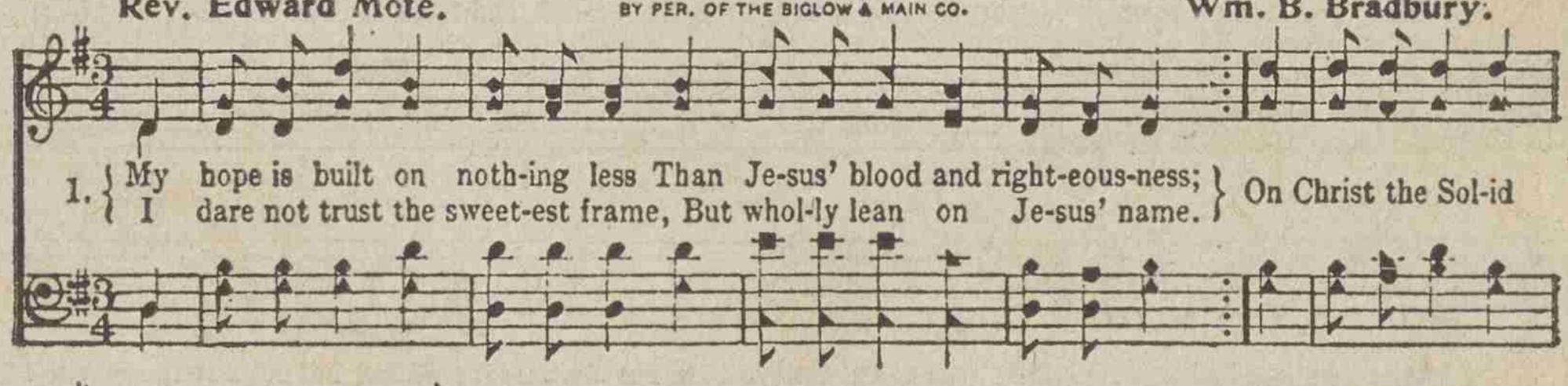
His lips with grace o'er-flow, His lips with grace o'er-flow.
That fill the heav'nly train, That fill the heav'nly train.
And car-ried all my grief, And car-ried all my grief.

4. To Him I owe my life and breath,
And all the joys I have:
He makes me triumph over death,
And saves me from the grave.

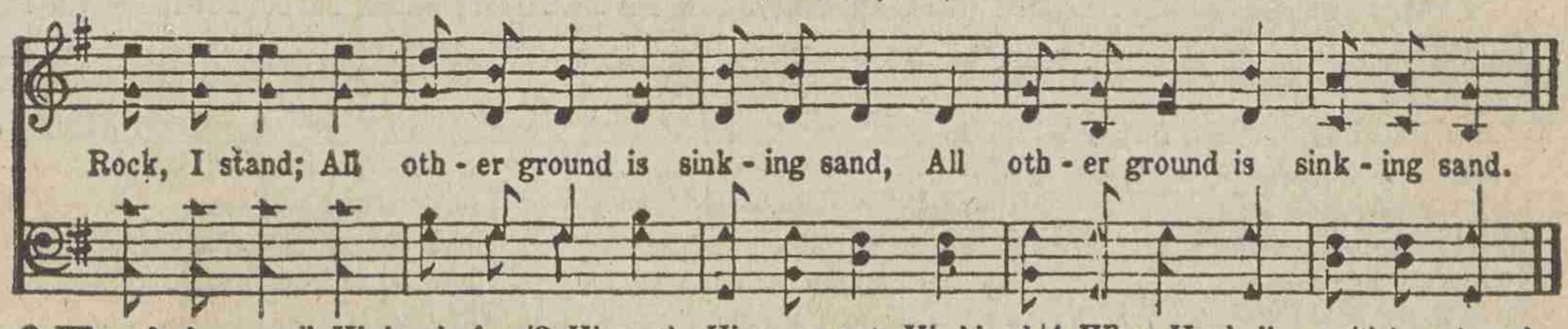
5 Since from His bounty I receive
Such proofs of love divine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
Lord, they should all be Thine.

No. 24. The Solid Rock.

Rev. Edward Mote. BY PER. OF THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO. Wm. B. Bradbury.



1. { My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and right-eous-ness;
   { I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name. } On Christ the Sol-id



Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.

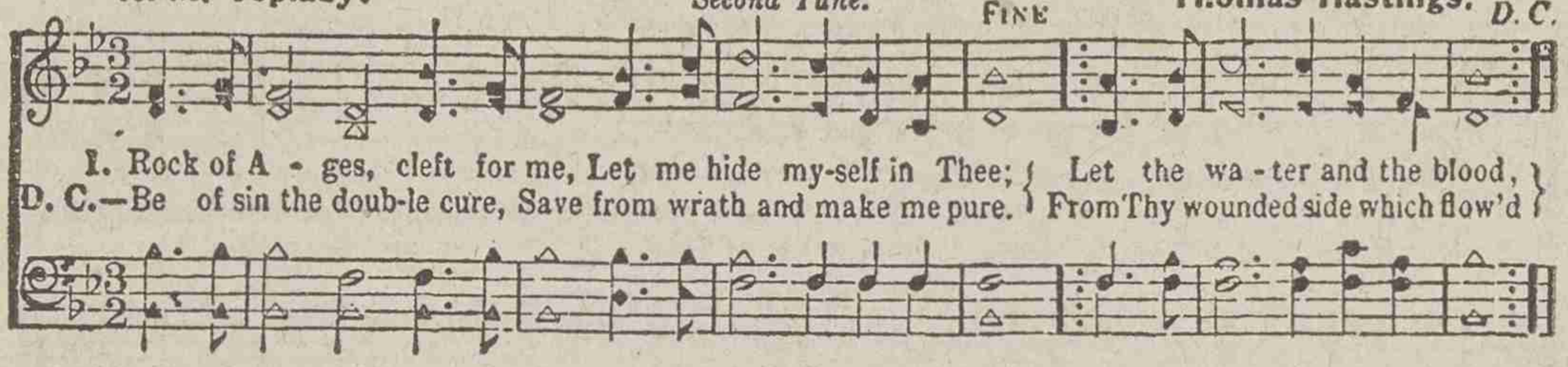
2 When darkness veils His lovely face
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the vail.

3 His oath, His covenant, His blood
Support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.

4 When He shall come with trumpet sound
O may I then in Him be found,
Drest in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.

No. 25. Rock of Ages.

A. M. Toplady. *Second Tune.* FINE Thomas Hastings. D. C.



1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy wounded side which flow'd
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath and make me pure.

2 Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
These for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone:
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

No. 26. Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

Edward Hopper. *First Tune.* FINE J. E. Gould. D. C.

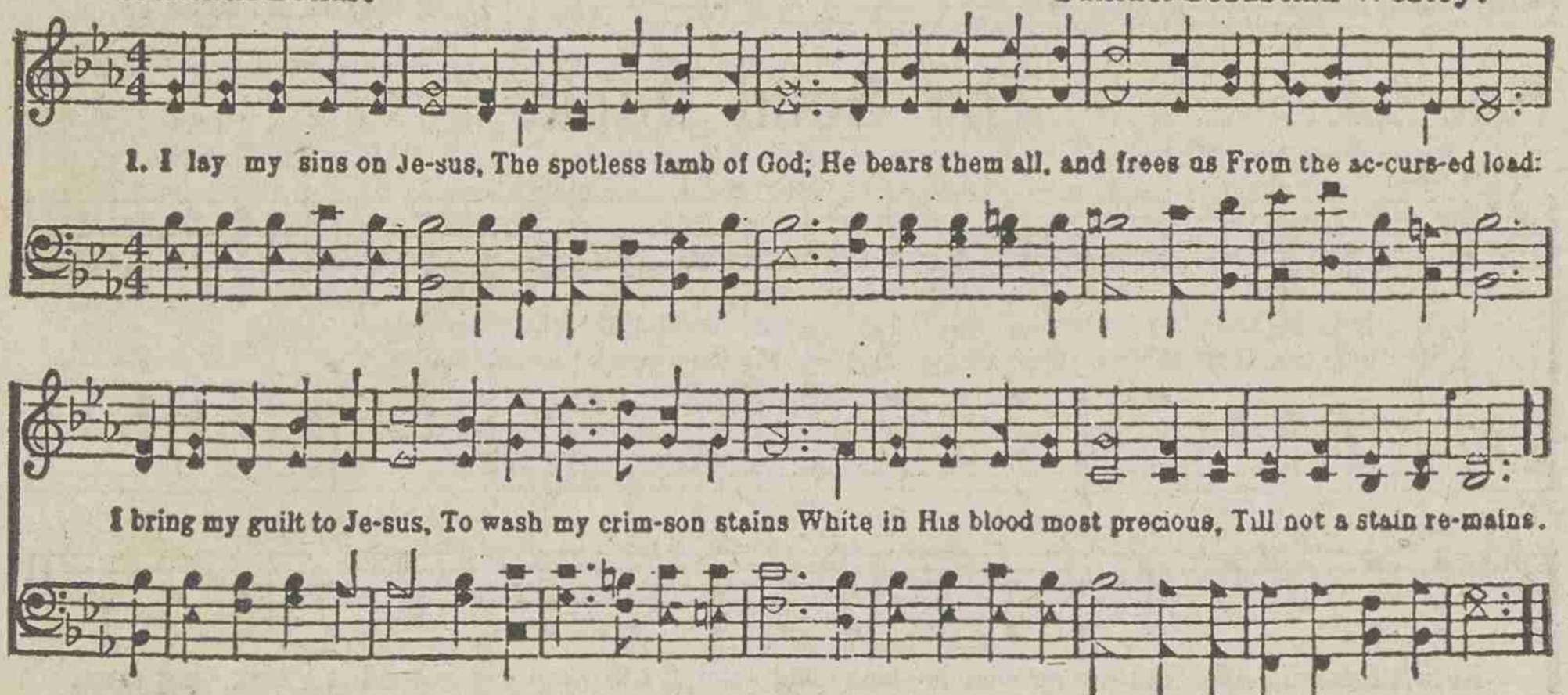
1 Jesus, Savior, pilot me,
Over life's tempestuous sea:
Unknown waves before me roll,
Hiding rocks and treach'rous shoal;
Chart and compass come from Thee
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

2 As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves, obey Thy will
When Thou say'st to them Be still!"
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

3 When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee."

No. 27. I Lay My Sins on Jesus.

Horatius Bonar. Samuel Sebastian Wesley.



2 I lay my wants on Jesus;
All fullness dwells in Him;
He healeth my diseases,
He doth my soul redeem:
I lay my griefs on Jesus,
My burdens and my cares;
He from them all releases,
He all my sorrows shares.

3 I rest my soul on Jesus,
This weary soul of mine;
His right hand me embraces,
I on His breast recline:
I love the name of Jesus,
Immanuel, Christ the Lord,
Like fragrance on the breezes,
His name abroad is poured.

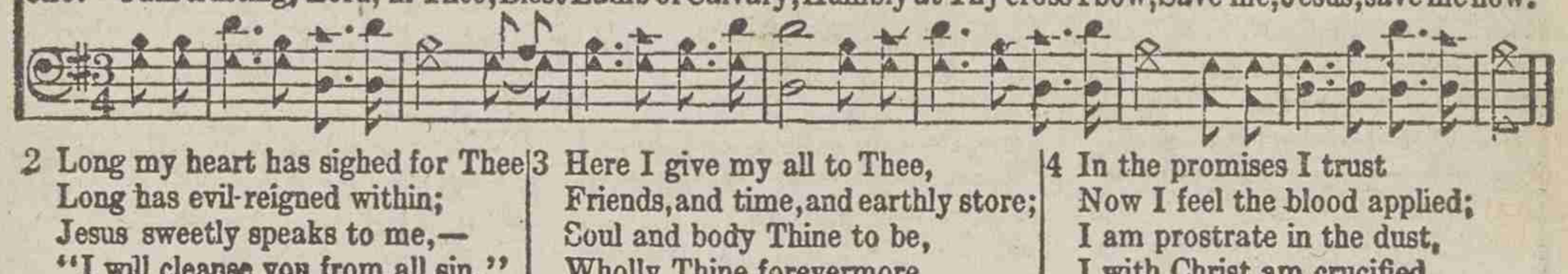
4 I long to be like Jesus,
Meek, loving, lowly, mild;
I long to be like Jesus,
The Father's holy child:
I long to be with Jesus
Amid the heavenly throng,
To sing with saints His praises,
And learn the angels' song.

No. 28. My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer. Lowell Mason.

No. 29. I am Trusting, Lord, in Thee.

Wm. McDonald. USED BY PERMISSION. W. G. Fischer. D. C.



2 Long my heart has sighed for Thee
Long has evil-reigned within;
Jesus sweetly speaks to me,—
"I will cleanse you from all sin."

3 Here I give my all to Thee,
Friends, and time, and earthly store;
Soul and body Thine to be,
Wholly Thine forevermore.

4 In the promises I trust
Now I feel the blood applied;
I am prostrate in the dust,
I with Christ am crucified.

No 30. Joy to the World.

I. Watts. *Second Tune.* G. F. Handel.

No. 31. Jesus is Calling!

"Come unto Me, and I will give you rest"—Matt xi 28.

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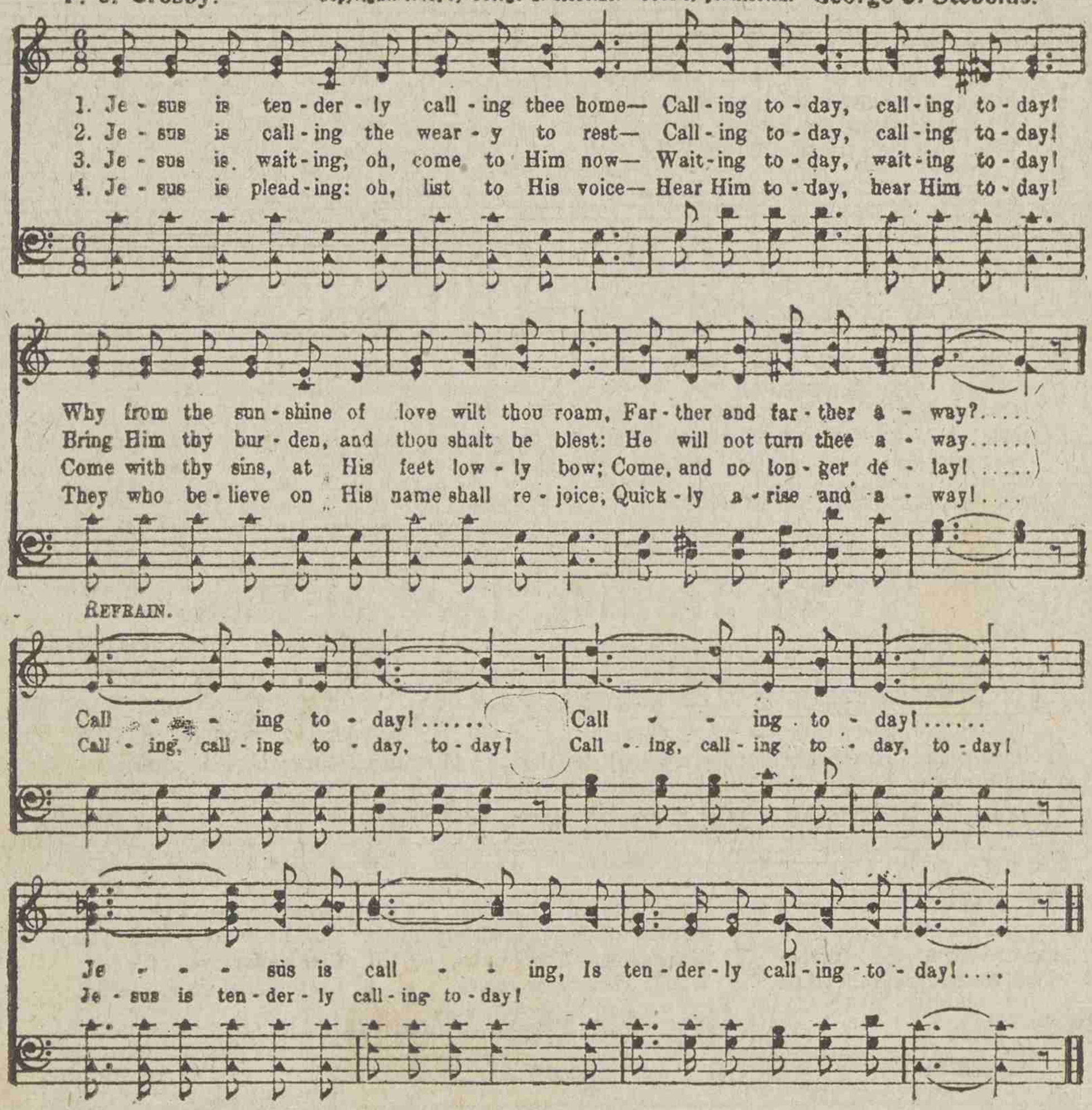


No. 32. In God's Love Confiding.

Rev. W. J. Herbert Hogan. H. N. Lincoln, owner of copyright. Used by permission. Chas. K. Langley.

No. 33. Rest for the Weary.

William Hunter. J. W. Dadmun.

1. In the Chris-tian's home in glo - ry, There re-mains a land of rest; There my Sav - ior's
2. He is fit - ting up my man - sion, Which e - ter - nal - ly shall stand, For my stay shall
3. Pain and sick - ness ne'er shall en - ter, Grief nor woe my lot shall share; But, in that ce-
4. Death it - self shall then be van-quished, And his sting shall be with-drawn; Shout for glad - ness,

gone be - fore me, To ful - fill my soul's re - quest.
not be tran - sient, In that ho - ly, hap - py land. { There is rest for the wear - y,
les - tial cen - ter, I a crown of life shall wear. { On the oth - er side of Jor - dan,
oh, ye ran-somed! Hail with joy the ris - ing morn.

CHORUS.

There is rest for the wear - y, There is rest for the wear - y, There is rest for you;
In the sweet fields of E - den, Where the tree of life is bloom-ing, There is rest for you.

No. 34. We'll Work till Jesus Comes.

Elizabeth Mills. William Miller.

1. { O land of rest, for thee I sigh! When will the mo-ment come
   { When I shall lay my ar - mor by, And (*Omit* . . . . . .) dwell in peace at home?

CHORUS.

We'll work till Je-sus comes, We'll work till Je - sus comes;
We'll work We'll work And we'll be gath-ered home.

2 To Jesus Christ I fled for rest;
He bade me cease to roam,
And lean for succor on His breast
Till He conduct me home.

3 I sought at once my Savior's side,
No more my steps shall roam;
With Him I'll brave death's chilling tide,
And reach my heavenly home.

No. 35. How Firm a Foundation.

GEO. KIETH. ART. by L.

1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for thy faith in His ex-cel-lent word; What more can He say than to
2. In ev-'ry con-di-tion, in sick-ness, in health, In pov-er-ty's vale, or a-bound-ing in wealth, At home and a-broad, on the
3. E'en down to old age all my peo-ple shall prove My sov-'reign, e-ter-nal, un-chang-a-ble love; And when hoar-y hairs shall their
4. The soul that on Je-sus hath leaned for re-pose, I will not, I can-not de-sert to its foes; That soul, tho' all hell should en-

you He hath said, Ye who un-to Je-sus for ref-uge have fled?
land, on the sea— As days may de-mand, shall thy strength ev-er be.
tem-ples a-dorn, Like lambs they shall still in my bo-som be borne.
deav-or to shake, I'll nev-er, no, nev-er, no, nev-er for-sake.

No. 36. Praise God From Whom All Blessings.

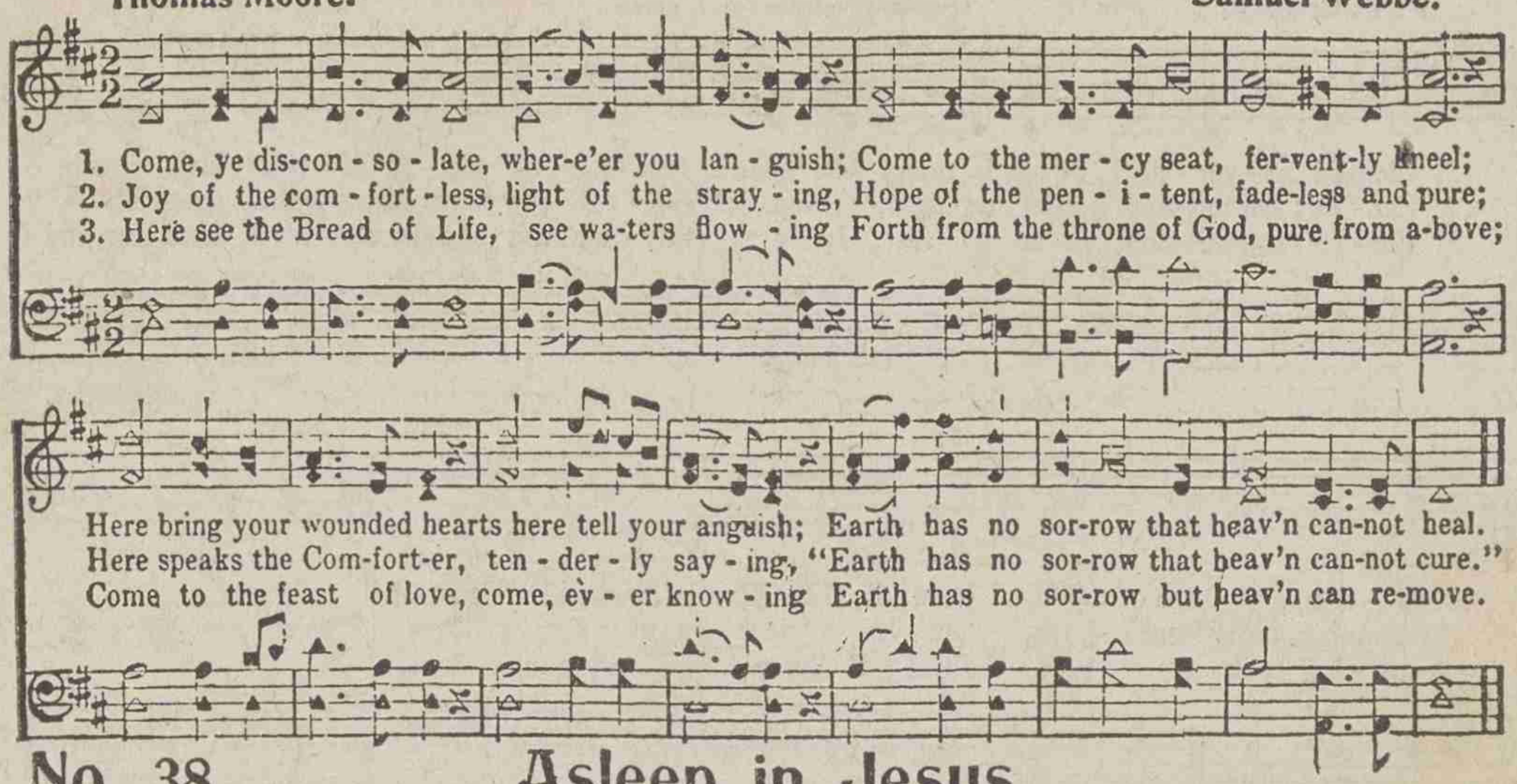
(OLD HUNDRED. Long Meter Doxology.)

Praise God from whom all bless-ings flow, Praise Him all crea-tures here be-low,

Praise Him a-bove, ye heav'nly hosts, Praise Fa-ther, Son and Ho-ly Ghost.

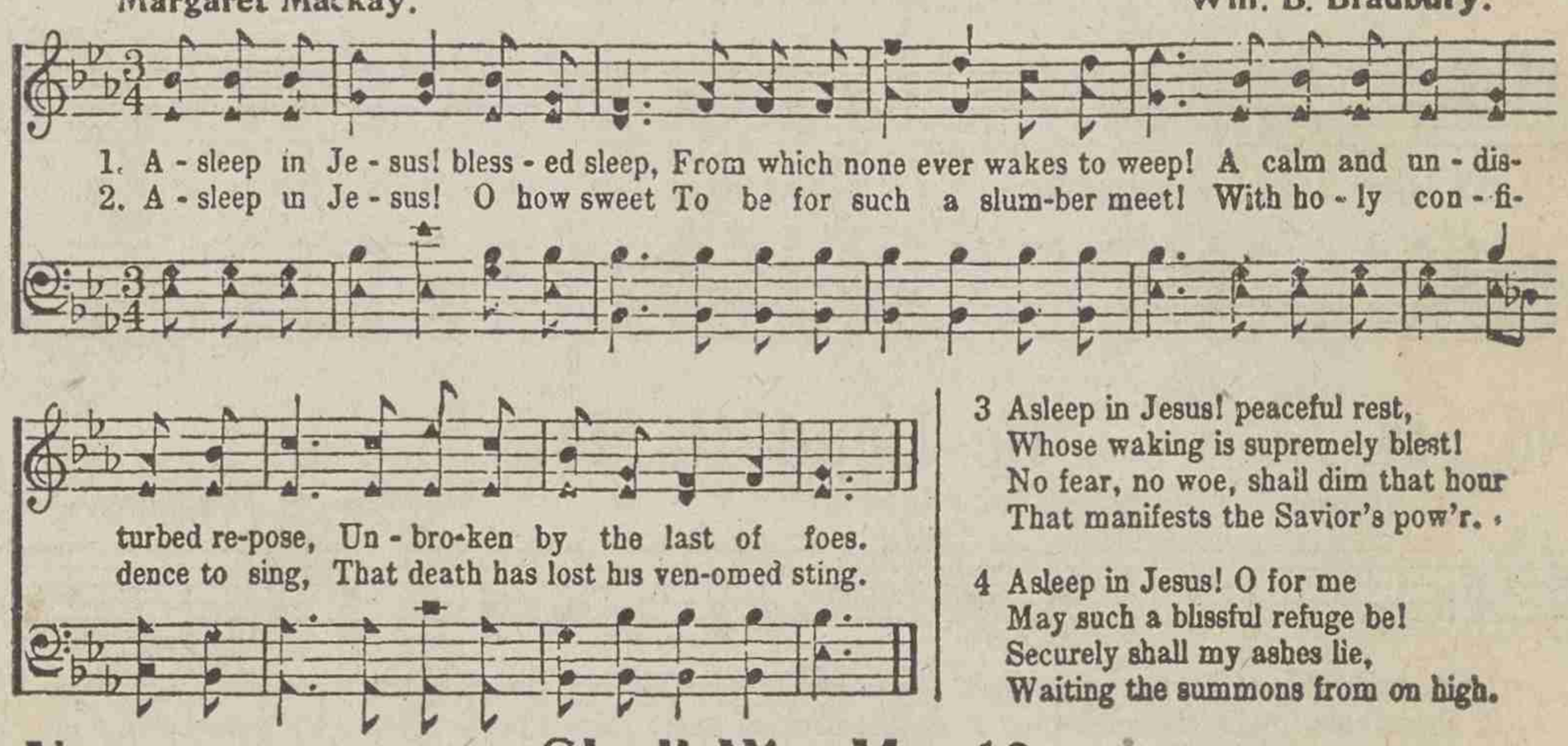
No. 37. Come, Ye Disconsolate.

Thomas Moore. **Samuel Webbe.**



No. 38. Asleep in Jesus.

Margaret Mackay. **Wm. B. Bradbury.**

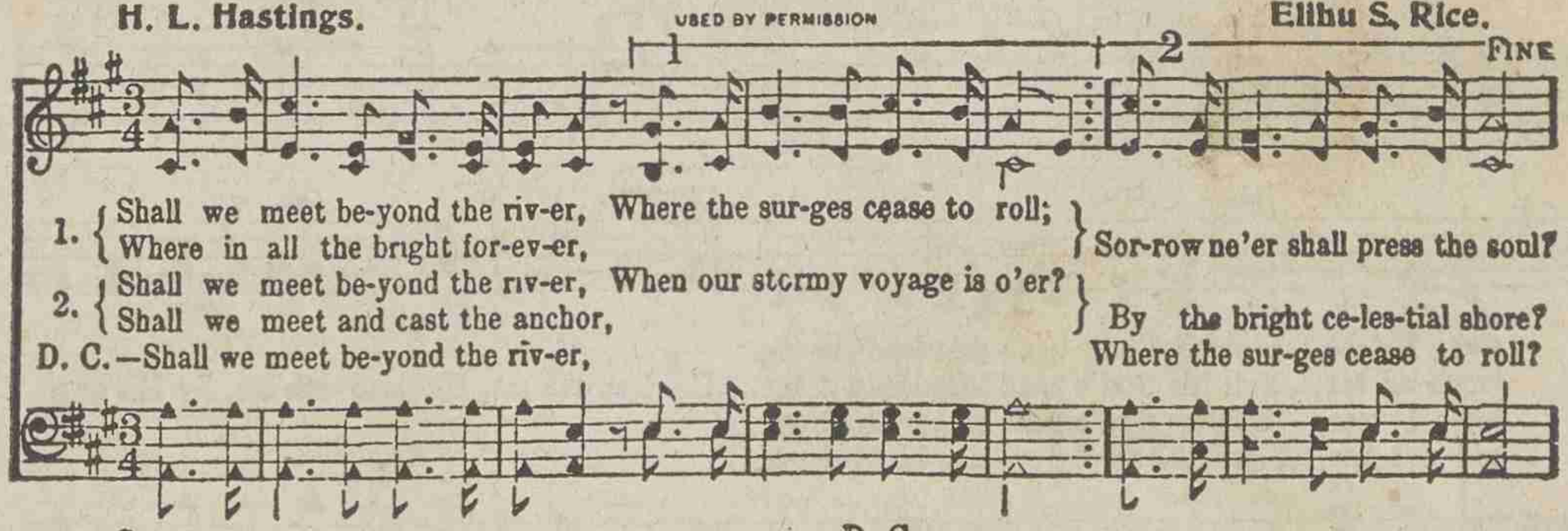


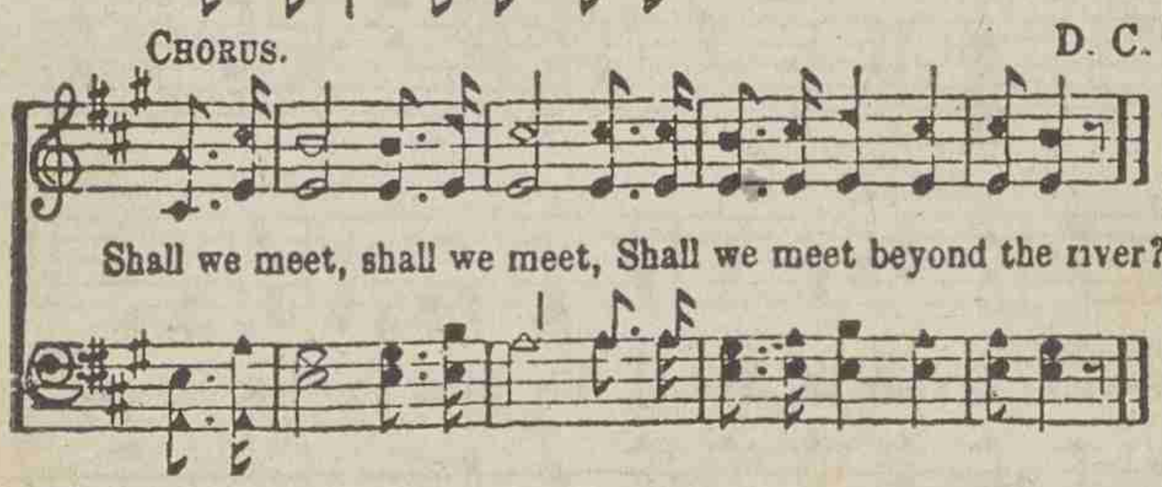
3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest,
Whose waking is supremely blest!
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour
That manifests the Savior's pow'r.

4 Asleep in Jesus! O for me
May such a blissful refuge be!
Securely shall my ashes lie,
Waiting the summons from on high.

No. 39. Shall We Meet?

H. L. Hastings. USED BY PERMISSION **Elihu S. Rice.**





3 Shall we meet in yonder city,
Where the tow'rs of crystal shine;
Where the walls are all of jasper,
Built by workmanship divine?

4 Shall we meet with Christ, our Savior,
When He comes to claim His own?
Shall we know His blessed favor,
And sit down upon His throne?

No. 40. Blessed Assurance.

F. J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1873, BY JOS. F. KNAPP. Mrs. J. F. Knapp.

1. Bless-ed as - sur - ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal-
2. Per - fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de - light, Vis-ions of rap - ture now burst on my sight, An-gels de-
3. Per - fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I, in my Sav - ior am hap - py and blest, Watching and

FINE CHORUS.

va - tion, pur-chase of God, Born of His Spir - it, washed in His blood.
scend - ing, bring from a - bove, Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto - ry,
wait - ing look - ing a - bove, Filled with His goodness, lost in His love.

D. C.—Prais-ing my Sav - ior all the day long.

D. S

this is my song, Praising my Sav - ior all the day long; This is my sto - ry, this is my song;

No. 41. He Leadeth Me.

J. H. Gilmore. Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. He lead-eth me! O bless - ed tho't! O words with heav'nly com-fort fraught! What-e'er I do, wher-
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom, By waters still, o'er
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur or re - pine, Con - tent, what-ev - er
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vict'ry's won. E'en death's cold wave I

CHORUS.

e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
troub-led sea, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me. He lead-eth me, He lead - eth me, By His own
lot I see, Since 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead-eth me.

hand He lead-eth me: His faith - ful fol-low'r I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me.

No. 42. Jesus Saves.

Priscilla J. Owens.

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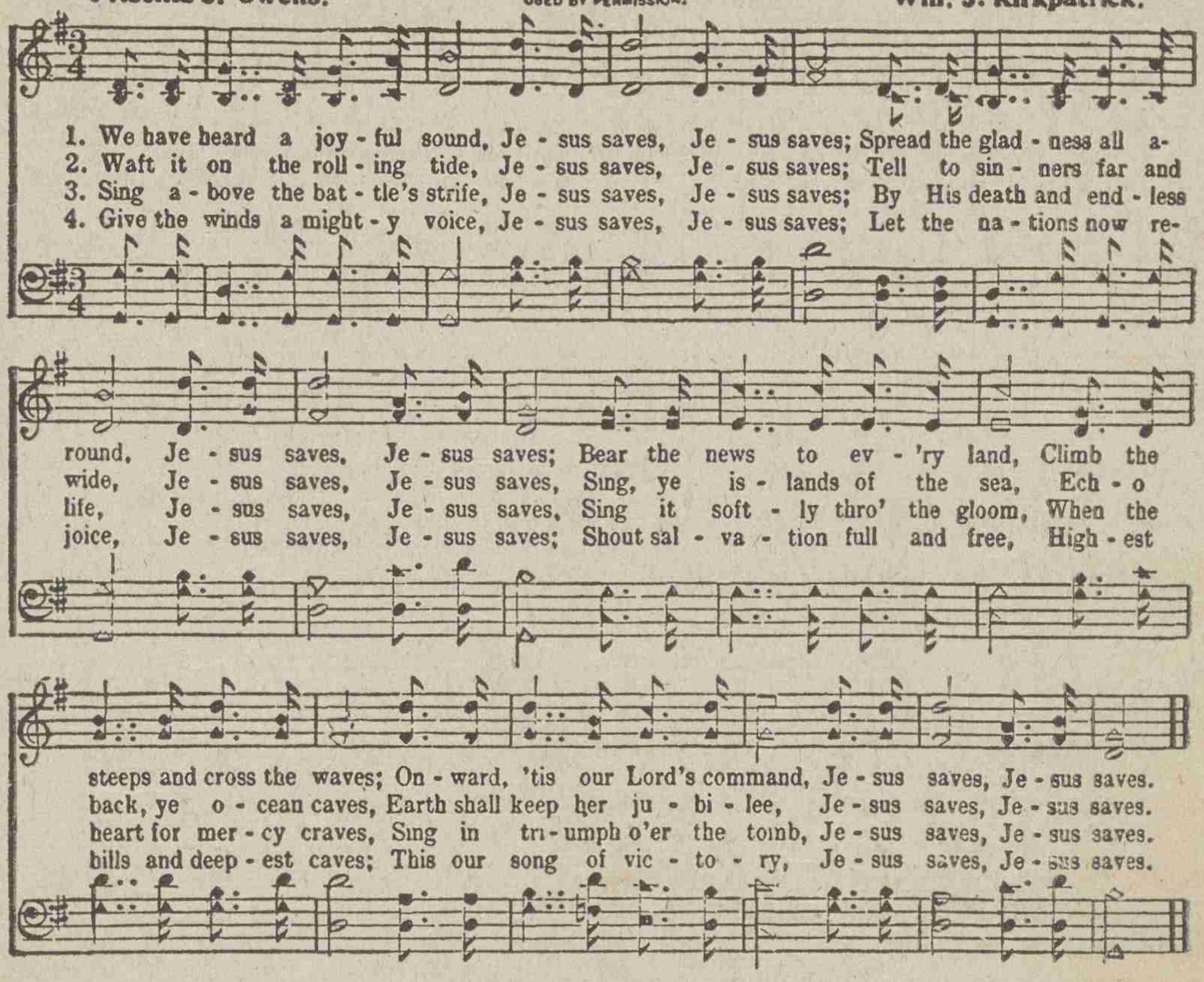
Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



No. 43. Yield Not to Temptation.

H. R. P.

BY PERMISSION OF DR. H. R. PALMER.

H. R. Palmer.

No. 44. I Need Thee Every Hour.

ANNIE SHERWOOD HAWKS. Rev. ROBERT LOWRY.

1. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten - der
2. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour; Stay Thou near by; Temp - ta - tions
3. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quick- ly
4. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour; Teach me Thy will; And Thy rich
5. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most Ho - ly One; O make me

REFRAIN.

voice like Thine Can peace af - ford.
lose their power When Thou art nigh.
and a - bide, Or life is vain.
promis - es In me ful - fill.
Thine in- deed, Thou bless - ed Son.

I need Thee, oh, I need Thee;

Ev'ry hour I need Thee; O bless me now, my Saviour! I come to Thee.

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No. 45. When Shall We Meet Again.

ISAAC WATTS. Dr. LOWELL MASON.

1. When shall we meet a - gain? Meet ne'er to sev - er? When will peace
2. When shall love free - ly flow Pure as life's riv - er? When shall sweet
3. Up to that world of light Take us, dear Sav- iour; May we all
4. Soon shall we meet a - gain, Meet ne'er to sev - er: Soon will peace

wreathe her chain Round us for - ev - er? Our hearts will ne'er re- pose Safe
friend-ship glow Changeless for- ev - er? Where joys ce - les - tial thrill, Where
there u - nite, Hap-py for - ev - er: Where kindred spir - its dwell, There
wreathe her chain Round us for - ev - er: Our hearts will then re - pose Se -

from each blast that blows In this dark vale of woes, Never,—no, never!
bliss each heart shall fill, And fears of part-ing chill Never,—no, never!
may our mus - ic swell, And time our joys dis - pel Never,—no, never!
cure from world- ly foes; Our songs of praise shall close Never,—no, never!

Glorious Praise