

Songs For The Service of Christ



Song Service in Mechanic's Hall, Boston,
10,000 people Singing Alexander's Songs.

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1939

SONGS FOR THE SERVICE OF CHRIST

BY

Charles M. Alexander

These Songs will be found effective,
Awakening, Quickening, Comforting,
Inspiring and Aiding in Devotion.

While Gospel Song is not the power that saves, yet it is one
of the best agents to prepare the soul for the reception of the
Spirit of God.—*Charles M. Alexander.*

PRICE 15c :-: 6½ d.

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PUBLISHED BY

FLEMING H. REVELL COMPANY

158 Fifth Avenue

New York, N. Y., U. S. A.

F. S. TURNEY

22 Paternoster Row

London, E. C., England

Printed in the United States

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1910
Song A

Lord, is it I?

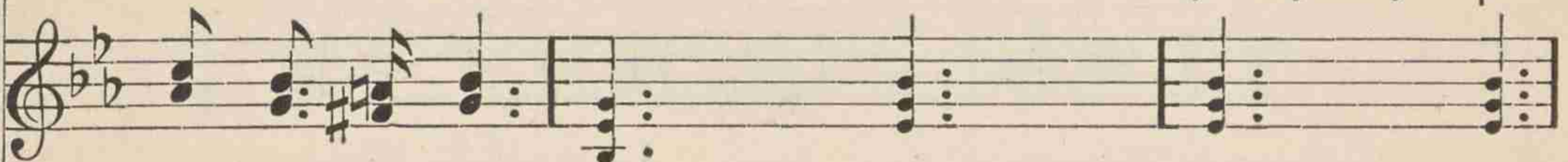
J. R. CLEMENTS.

"Lord, is it I?"—Matthew 26: 22

ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. Some-one is slight-ing the Sav-iour of men; Lord, is it I?
2. Some-one is halt-ing, and count-ing the cost; Lord, is it I?
3. Some-one's be-tray-ing his Mas-ter to-day; Lord, is it I?
4. Some-one is liv-ing in self-ish de-light; Lord, is it I?
5. Some-one in si-lence is mak-ing the choice; Lord, is it I?



Lord, is it I? Some-one is spurn-ing His love once a-gain;
 Lord, is it I? Some-one in dark-ness and sin may be lost;
 Lord, is it I? Some-one is walk-ing a per-il-ous way;
 Lord, is it I? Some-one is turn-ing his face from the light,
 Lord, is it I? Some-one will yield to the Lord, and re-joice,



CHORUS.

Lord, is it I?..... Lord,..... is it
 Lord, is it I? is it I?..... Lord, is it I?



I?..... Lord,..... is it I? Par-don our
 Lord, is it I? Lord, is it I? Lord, is it I?



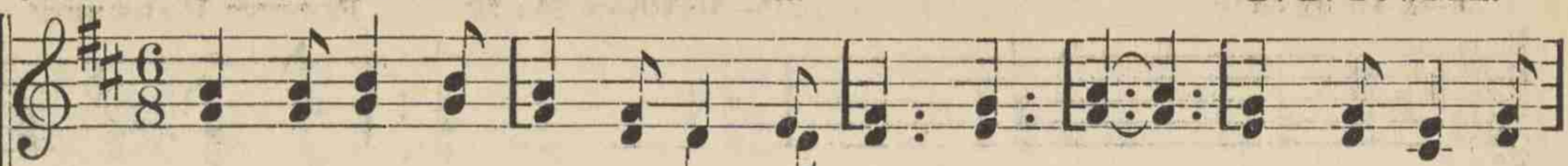
weakness, and blot out each sin; Hear us, dear Lord, as we cry!



Anywhere With Jesus.

JESSIE H. BROWN and Mrs. C. M. ALEXANDER.

D. B. TOWNER.



1. A-ny-where with Je-sus I can safe - ly go; A - ny-where He
2. A-ny-where with Je-sus I need fear no ill, Tho' temp-tations
3. A-ny-where with Je-sus I am not a - lone; Other friends may
4. A-ny-where with Je-sus o - ver land and sea, Tell-ing souls in
5. A-ny-where with Je-sus I can go to sleep, When the dark'ning



leads me in this world be - low; A - ny-where without Him dear-est
gather round my path-way still; He Him-self was tempted that He
fail me, He is still my own; Tho' His hand may lead me o - ver
darkness of sal - va - tion free; Read - y as He summons me to
shadows round a-bout me creep; Knowing I shall wak-en, nev - er -



joys would fade; A-ny-where with Je-sus I am not a - fraid.
might help me; A-ny-where with Je-sus I may vic - tor be.
drea - ry ways, A-ny-where with Je-sus is a house of praise.
go or stay, A-ny-where with Je-sus when He points the way.
more to roam, A-ny-where with Je-sus will be home, sweet home.



CHORUS.



A - ny-where! A - ny-where! Fear I can - not know;



A - ny-where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go.



Jesus Is Mine.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. I re-joice in a new-found glad-ness,—Je - sus is mine!
2. Won-drous love, that He came to save me,—Je - sus is mine!
3. Oh, how per - fect the peace He gives me,—Je - sus is mine!
4. With my Lord I have sweet com-mun - ion,—Je - sus is mine!
5. Earth-ly treas-ures will not a - vail me,—Je - sus is mine!
6. Faith in Him can be shak-en nev - er,—Je - sus is mine!



Faith for doubt-ing, and joy for sad - ness,—Je - sus is mine!
 Grace di-vine, that His life He gave me,—Je - sus is mine!
 In the arm of His love re-ceives me,—Je - sus is mine!
 And how pre-cious the bless-ed un - ion,—Je - sus is mine!
 Friends may leave me, and foes as - sail me,—Je - sus is mine!
 Here, in life, and in heav'n for - ev - er,—Je - sus is mine!



CHORUS.



Bless - ing and glo - ry Un - to Him be giv'n! I will
 Bless. ing, hon - or, praise and glo - ry



serve Him while on earth, and praise Him Thro' e-ter- nal years in heav'n.



I Am Saved.

CHARLES A. STARR.

ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. I am saved, thank God, I know it, From His throne in heav'n a-bove,
2. I am saved, thank God, I know it, From the life so dark with sin;
3. I am saved to end-less glo-ry — Glo-ry that be-gins be-low;
4. I am saved, thank God, I know it; Would you have sal-va-tion, too?



Je-sus Christ—to Him I owe it—Sought me in His won-drous love.
 Changed, my heart, and well I know it, Je-sus Christ now dwells within.
 Saved to tell the old, old sto-ry, Of the Christ who loved me so.
 Je-sus, lov-ing, would bestow it—Free-ly of-fers it to you.



CHORUS.



I am saved, I am saved, thank God, I know it, I am



saved, for Christ hath died; Thro' the pre-cious blood of
 I am saved, for me;



Je-sus I am saved and pu-ri-fied.
 I am saved, and pu-ri-fied.



Take Now God's Way.

MAUD FRAZER, arr.

ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. God has pre-pared a way of grace Where-by each ex-iled soul,
2. A won-drous way He has prepared! To death His Son to give;
3. No oth-er way to life there is But faith in Je-sus' name;
4. A love like this how can you spurn? Can it your heart not sway?



May look a - gain up - on His face And be of sin made whole.
 That dy - ing souls by sin en-snared Might look on Him and live.
 There's naught but that shed blood of His Lost sin - ners can re - claim.
 From ways of self and sin *now* turn, *Now* take the Fa-ther's way.



CHORUS. (R. H.)



Take *now* God's way of grace, Take *now* God's way of grace;
 of wondrous grace,



The Christ He gave has pow'r to save; Take *now* God's way of grace.



Songs in the Night.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

J. E. DELMARTER.



1. The shad-ows of twi-light drift o - ver my sea, My boat bless-ed
 2. The mu - sic, so tune - ful, of cour-age and trust, I hear, though the
 3. The thun-der of wa - ters, the sigh of the waves, But sing of His
 4. Sweet mel - o - dies ech - o from far and from near, The songs of de-



Mas - ter is small, Re-deem-er and Guardian my hope is in Thee,
 wild bil-lows roll, I tran-quil-ly rest, for I may, and I must,
 might and His love, My song in the night is of Je - sus who saves,
 live-rance of old, The key-note un-chang-ing is "Be of good cheer"—

CHORUS.



My strength and my song, and my all.
 Since Je - sus re-deem-eth my soul.
 Who rules and re-mem-bers a - bove.
 I wait for the dawn to un - fold.

O watch-er in dark-ness and
 O watch - - er in



light,..... Thou giv - est me songs in the night..... I'll
 darkness and light, Thou giv - - est me songs in the night I'll

Songs in the Night.—Concluded.

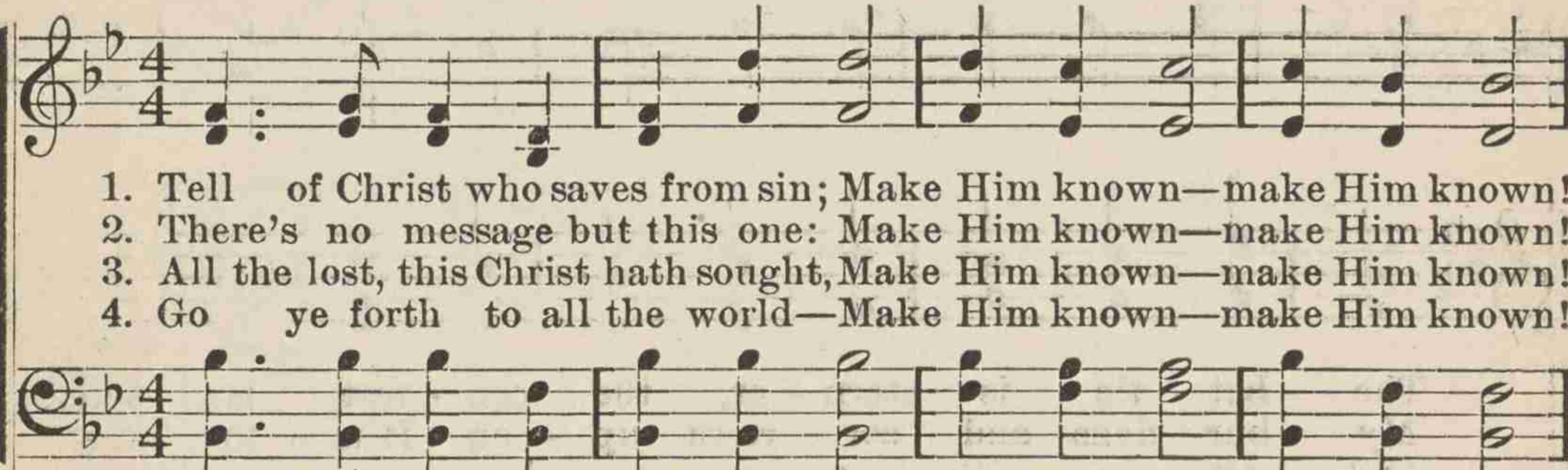


praise Thee for-ev-er and ev - er, For beau - ti - ful songs in the night.

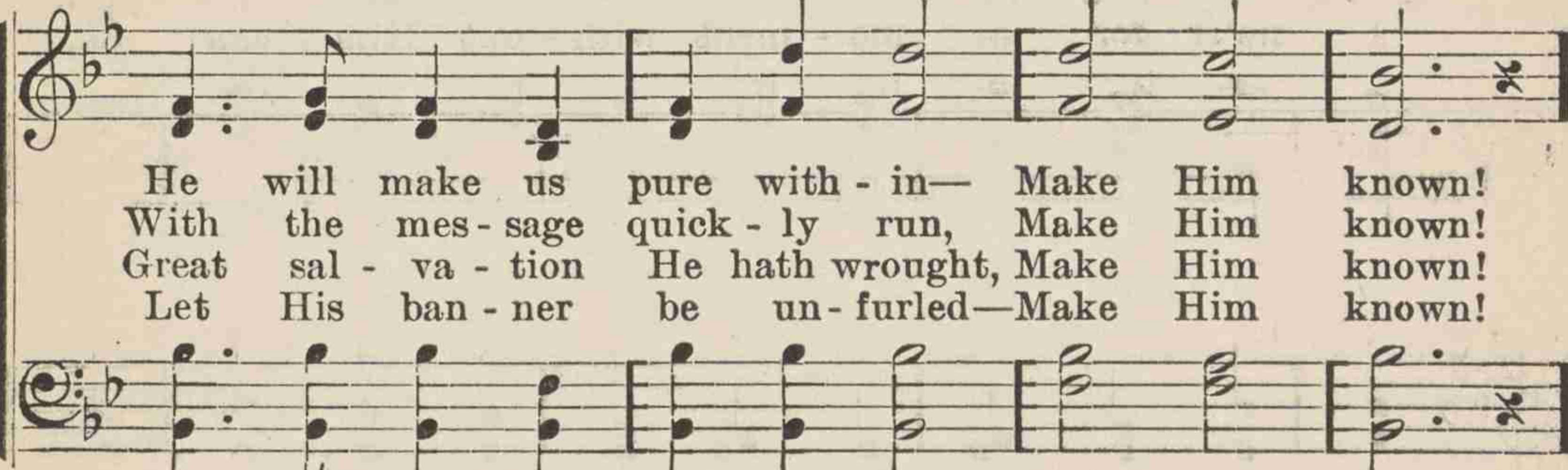
Make Him Known.

Mrs. FRANK A. BRECK.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

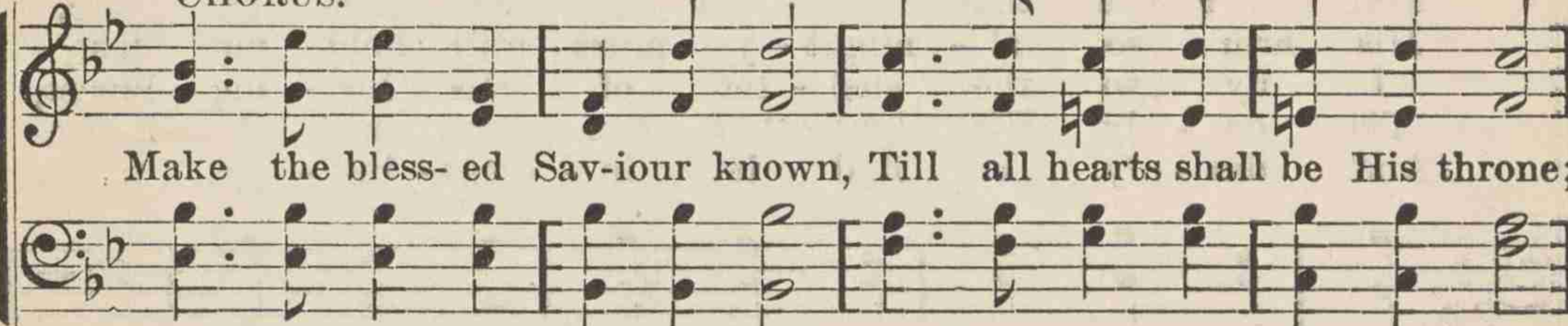


1. Tell of Christ who saves from sin; Make Him known—make Him known!
2. There's no message but this one: Make Him known—make Him known!
3. All the lost, this Christ hath sought, Make Him known—make Him known!
4. Go ye forth to all the world—Make Him known—make Him known!



He will make us pure with - in— Make Him known!
 With the mes - sage quick - ly run, Make Him known!
 Great sal - va - tion He hath wrought, Make Him known!
 Let His ban - ner be un - furled—Make Him known!

CHORUS.



Make the bless - ed Sav-iour known, Till all hearts shall be His throne;



Till He rules the world a - lone, Make Him known.
 Make Him, make Him known.

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I Need My Saviour Now.

"Because Thou hast been my help, therefore in the shadow
of Thy wings will I rejoice."—Psalm 63 : 7.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. The dark-ness a-round seems more thick than of yore,
2. I oft-en have known what it is in the past,
3. So ma-ny I love have been laid to their rest,
4. The cold-ness a-round is like frost and like snow,
5. And oh what a won-der He's need-ing me too,



The bat-tle is stern-er, the con-test is sore,
My bur-dens and sor-rows up-on Him to cast,
And oft-en with sor-row my heart is op-prest,
But He can at once set my heart all a-glow,
I ne'er for a mo-ment with-out Him can do,



And ne'er has the foe been more ac-tive be-fore,
His arm so al-might-y must still hold me fast,
I fly to the shel-ter of His lov-ing breast,
Tis on-ly His love that can warm me I know,
And dai-ly I find it in-creas-ing-ly true,



If ev-er I need-ed my Sav-iour, 'tis now.

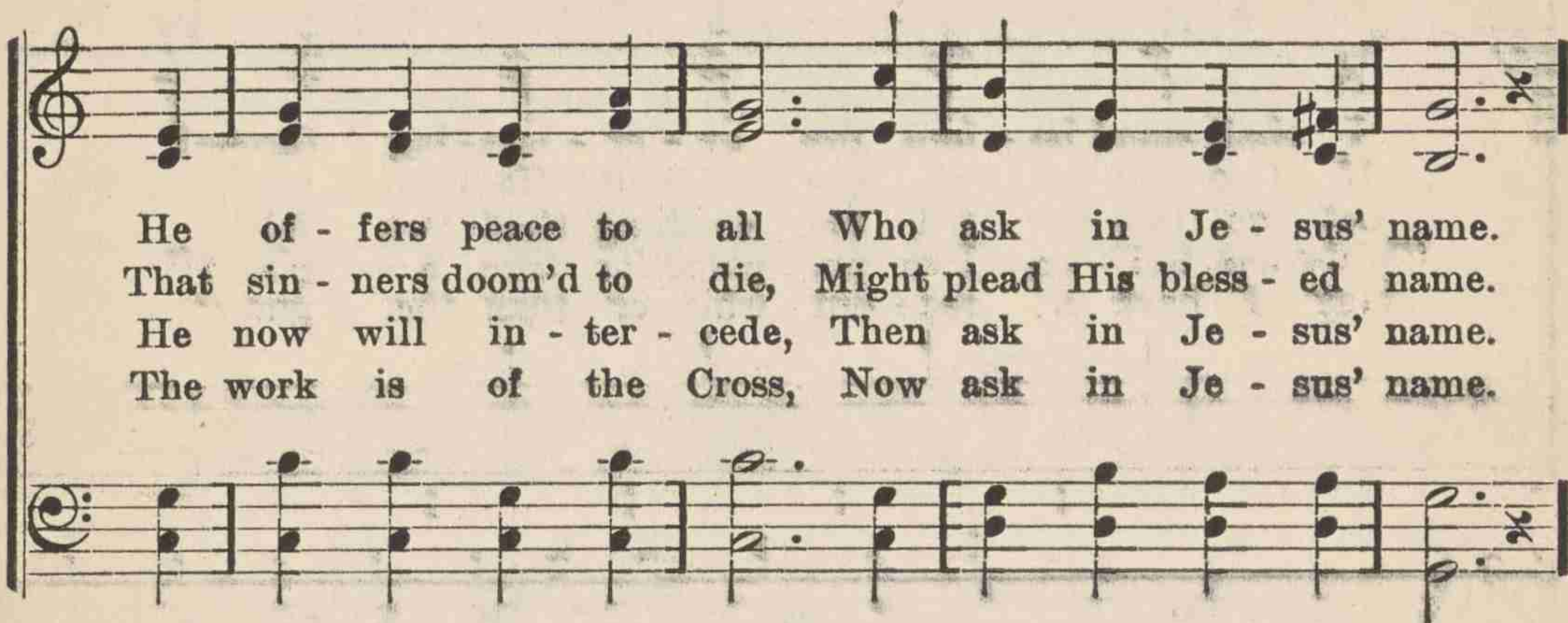
In Jesus' Name.

MAUD FRAZER.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

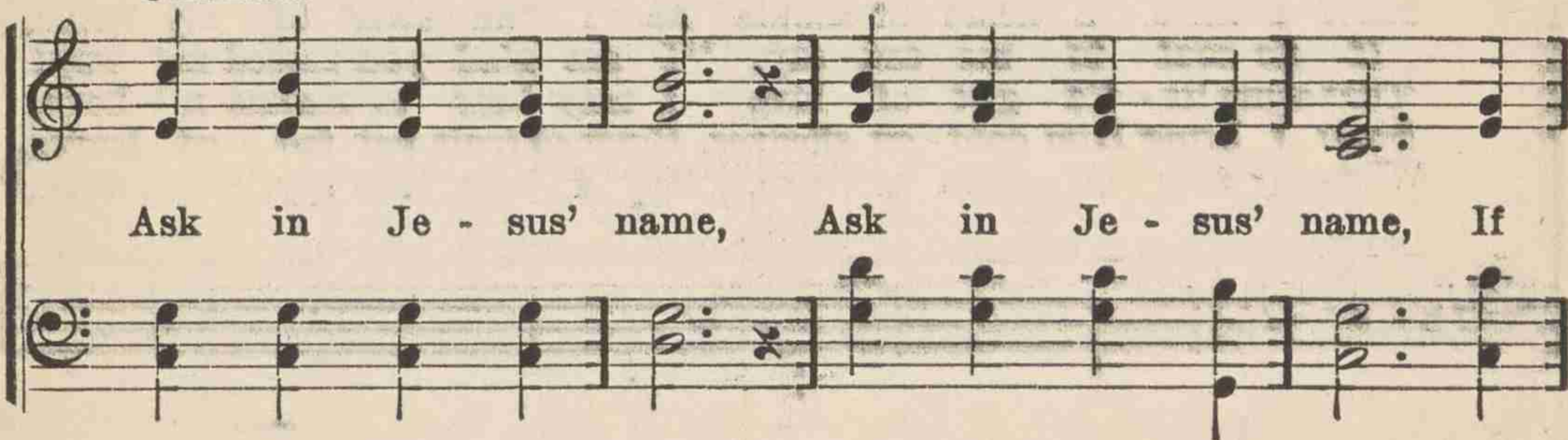


1. Hear now the Fa - ther's call, The Gos - pel doth pro - claim,
 2. He left His throne on high, And to the Cross He came,
 3. He lives thy cause to plead, His love a - bides the same,
 4. Your soul from shame and loss, You nev - er can re - claim,



He of - fers peace to all Who ask in Je - sus' name.
 That sin - ners doom'd to die, Might plead His bless - ed name.
 He now will in - ter - cede, Then ask in Je - sus' name.
 The work is of the Cross, Now ask in Je - sus' name.

CHORUS.



Ask in Je - sus' name, Ask in Je - sus' name, If



you would be from sin set free, Ask in Je - sus' name.

Will I Empty-Handed Be?

Rev. NEAL A. McAULAY.
MAUD FRAZER.

JOHN P. HILLIS.



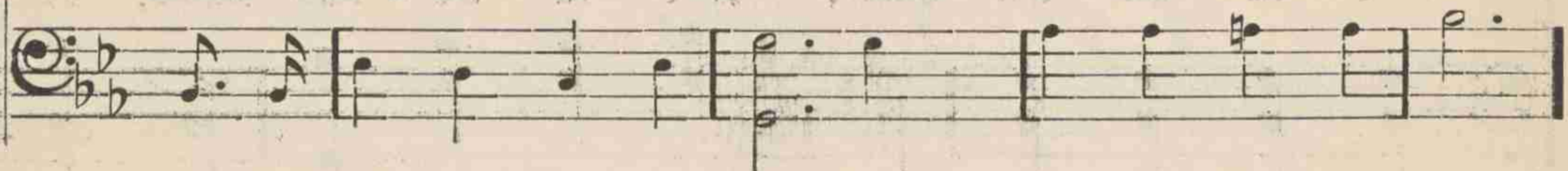
1. Will I emp - ty - hand - ed be When be - side the crys - tal sea
2. What re - gret must then be mine When I meet my Lord di - vine,
3. If my gra - ti - tude I'd show Un - to Him Who loves me so,
4. When the har - vest days are past, Shall I hear Him say at last,
5. When the books are o - pened wide, And the deeds of all are tried,



I shall stand be - fore the ev - er - last - ing throne?
If I've wast - ed all the tal - ents He doth lend,
Let me la - bor till the eve - ning shad - ows fall;
"Wel - come, toil - er, I've pre - pared for thee a place?"
May I have a rec - ord whit - er than the gnaw;



Must I have a heart of shame As I an - swer to my name,
If no soul to me can say, "I am glad you passed my way;
That some lit - tle gift of love I may bear to realms a - bove,
Shall I bring Him gold - en sheaves, Ripened fruit, not fad - ed leaves,
When my race on earth is run, May I hear Him say, "Well done,"



With no works that my Re - deem - er there can own?.....
For 'twas you who told me of the sin - ner's Friend."....
And not emp - ty - hand - ed be when comes the call.....
When I see the bless - ed Sav - iour face to face?.....
Take the crown that love im - mor - tal doth be - stow.".....



The Story of Calvary.

MAUD FRAZER.

ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. My soul in the dark-ness was near de-spair, But Je - sus came
 2. It show'd me my Lord as in an - guish sore, The weight of my
 3. I'll hast - en to tell it, the Sto - ry sweet, To ev - 'ry poor,



seeking, and found me there; Then, oh, what a glory dawn'd o - ver me, Thro'
 sins on the Cross He bore; It broke my hard heart, wholly conquer'd me, This
 per - ish - ing soul I meet, For e'en the most sinful oft won may be, When



CHORUS.



faith in the sto - ry of Cal - va - ry. }
 won - der - ful sto - ry, of Cal - va - ry. } The won - der - ful sto - ry of
 told the sweet sto - ry of Cal - va - ry. }



Cal - va - ry, The won - der - ful sto - ry of Cal - va - ry; It bro't sweet



peace to my troub - led heart, The won - der - ful sto - ry of Cal - va - ry.



He Giveth More Grace.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

J. E. DELMARTER.



1. More and more of grace and mer-cy, Day by day His chil-dren need,
2. Wand'ring souls, by doubt bewildered, Far a-stray, in path-ways dim,
3. Each new day as cares and burdens Mul-ti-ply with hours that speed,
4. Thousands wait on Je-sus' boun-ty, Sin and want a-broad are found,



God a - bid - eth ev - er faith-ful, He will an - swer when we plead.
 Lis-ten now, the Lord is call-ing, Grace and guid-ance are in Him.
 Je-sus Christ, who stands be-side you, Giv-eth grace "in time of need."
 Guilt and grief are o - ver-flow-ing, "Yet doth Grace much more a-bound."



CHORUS.



Je - sus Christ, who ev - er liv - eth, Bends to bless when need is sore,



More and more of grace He giv-eth, Day by day, and more and more.



The Ransomed of the Lord.

"The ransomed of the Lord shall return."—Isa. 35: 10.

MAUD FRAZER.

ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. My sins are all for-giv-en me, My dy-ing soul re-stored;
2. When on the cross the Sav-iour hung, His precious blood out-poured;
3. With songs of gladness shall they come, Sweet prom-ise of God's Word;



I am one of that blest com-pan-y, The ransomed of the Lord!
He purchas'd me a place a-mong The ransomed of the Lord.
To dwell for aye in His bright home, The ransomed of the Lord.



CHORUS.



The ran-somed of the Lord, The ran-somed of the Lord, His



won-drous grace gives me a place With the ran-somed of the Lord.



There They Crucified Him.

"And when they were come to the place which is called Calvary,
there they crucified Him."—Luke 23: 33

ADA R. HABERSHON.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

DUET.



1. Out from the cit - y the mul - ti - tude poured, And there they
2. Part - ing His garments they left Him with naught, When there they
3. He to the cross by the sol - diers was nailed, As there they
4. All this He suf - ered that day for my sake, When there they




cru - ci - fied Him; Mock - ing the Christ whom the an - gels a -
cru - ci - fied Him; By His own blood my sal - va - tion was
cru - ci - fied Him; No one could help Him, His friends all had
cru - ci - fied Him; Love filed His heart as my place He did




dored, And there they cru - ci - fied Him. Walk - ing a -
bought, When there they cru - ci - fied Him; Wound - ed by
failed, As there they cru - ci - fied Him. He was re -
take, When there they cru - ci - fied Him. Soon He will




lone in the midst of the crowd, Un - der the weight of the
ha - tred, His ten - der flesh torn, Hang - ing for - sak - en 'mid
ject - ed and He was de - spised, No oth - er plan could by
come to that cit - y a - gain, Ev - en from Zi - on the



There They Crucified Him.—Concluded.

cross He was bowed, And there they cru - ci - fied Him.
 bit - ter - est scorn, When there they cru - ci - fied Him.
 love be de - vised, As there they cru - ci - fied Him.
 great King shall reign; And there they cru - ci - fied Him.

I Shall See Him.

FRED P. MORRIS.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. I shall see my Lord in glo - ry, O the won - der of His grace;
 2. I shall see Him in His beau - ty, O the last - ing love di - vine;
 3. Now I see Him thro' the shadows, Oft my sky is o - ver - cast;
 4. I shall see my Lord tri - umph - ant In the Light that nev - er dies,

How my heart will throb with rapture When I see Him face to face.
 I shall bear His bless - ed im - age, And His beau - ty will be mine.
 In the sun - light of His presence I shall see His face at last.
 With the ful - ness of His mer - cy Beam - ing from His love - lit eyes.

CHORUS.

I shall see Him and be like Him, O the mar - vel of His grace;

When my pil - grim - age is o - ver I shall see Him face to face.

By Faith We Overcome.

KATE ULMEB.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. In the mighty con-flict with the hosts of sin, Keeping close to Je - sus
2. Fol - low-ing our Lead-er, ev -'ry foe must yield; He will be our Fortress,
3. While our faith is steadfast and our hopes are strong, Vic-to-ry a-waits us
4. Clad in gos-pel ar-mor, with the Spir-it's sword, Go-ing forth to bat-tle



Con-quer- or, and King, Glo-rious are the triumphs we may ev - er win,
 Buck-ler and our Shield; On His word re- ly - ing we shall take the field,
 all the way a - long; We shall join un-ceasing in the vic-tor's song,
 for our glo-rious Lord, We shall be tri-umph-ant, gain-ing rich re-ward,



CHORUS.



For by faith we o - ver come.

'Tis the vic - to - ry that

o - ver - come.



o - ver-comes the world! Wide its ban-ner we have joy-ful-ly un-furled;



From its strong hold e-vil shall be hurled, For our faith shall gain the vic-to-ry!



Love Led Me Home.

MAUD FRAZER.

ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. The love of Je - sus led me home, When I in sin did stray,
2. The love of Je - sus led me home, To Him all glo - ry be,
3. The love of Je - sus led me home, He heard my fee - ble cry,
4. I now must seek the hopeless ones, Who in their darkness roam,



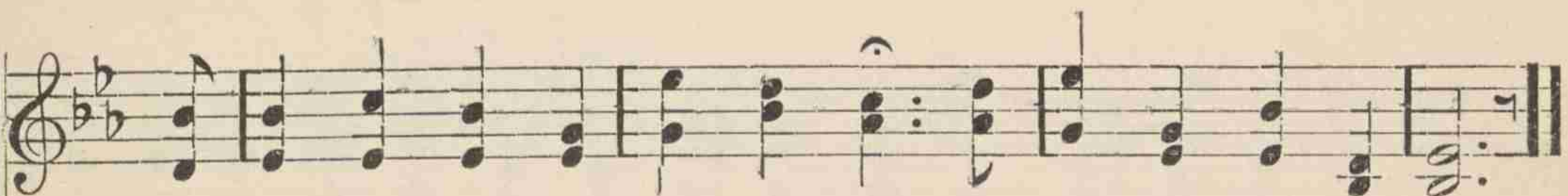
The sweet old sto - ry of the cross, Found to my heart the way.
 Naught can I boast by grace I'm saved, His love has res - cued me.
 'Twas His own hand that lift - ed me, When to Him I drew nigh.
 Tell out the tid - ings of good cheer, That Christ can lead me home.



CHORUS.



It led me home, It led me home, When I in sin did stray,



The love of Je - sus led me home, When I in sin did stray.



Out of Deep Waters.

MAUD FRAZER.

ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. I was sink-ing be-neath the wild bil-lows, I knew I could
 2. There is none could have sav'd me but Je-sus, So far was my
 3. Then cry out, "Je-sus save, or I per-ish!" Poor soul, in the




ne'er reach land; Then to Je-sus I cried, and He heard me,
 soul from shore; He a-lone could con-trol the wild bil-lows,
 rag-ing sea; For He bro't me up out of deep wa-ters,



CHORUS.



And reach'd out His lov-ing hand.
 Who breast-ed them all be-fore. } Out of deep wa-ters He
 And so will He do for thee. }




bro't my soul, Deep wa-ters of sin and woe; Out of deep




wa-ters He bro't my soul, I'll praise Him wherev-er I go.



Speak Lord.

"Speak Lord for Thy servant heareth."—1. Sam. 3: 9.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

ROBERT HARKNESS.



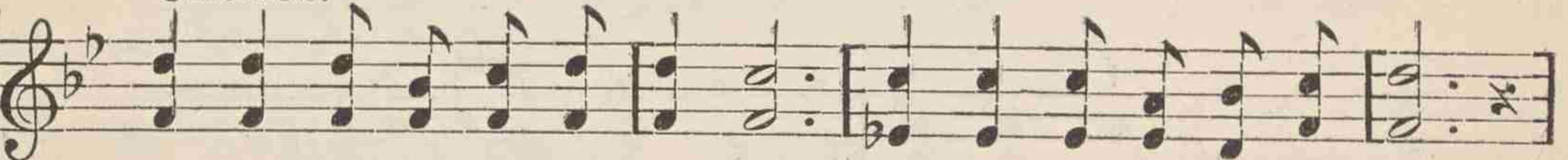
1. Speak Lord, for Thy servant heareth, Oh give me some Word to-day,
2. Speak Lord, for Thy voice I lis - ten, Be- fore Thee my heart I bow,
3. Speak Lord, and let other voic- es, No lon- ger mine ear dis-tract,
4. Speak Lord, by Thy Spirit's pow-er, Re- veal-ing Thy mind and will,
5. Speak Lord, thro' the Holy Scriptures, Speak Lord, thro' the written page,



I am waiting for Thine or- ders, And will, by Thy grace, o - bey.
 I can- not mistake Thine accents, I'm long-ing to hear them now.
 Thy voice a-bove all can charm me, Thy love from all else at- tract.
 And then by the Word Thou speakest, Thy purpose in me ful - fil.
 Thus in each fa-mil-iar pas- sage Thy voice will mine ear engage.



CHORUS.



Speak Lord, for Thy servant hear- eth, Si - lent- ly I now at - tend,



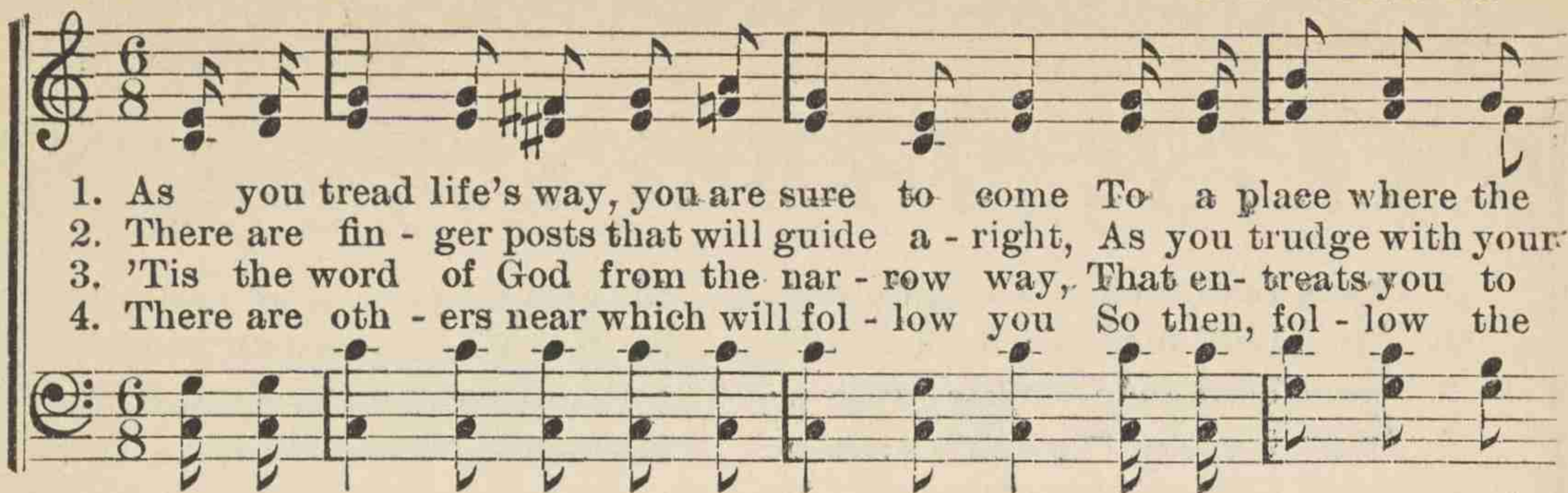
Speak Lord, for Thy servant heareth, Wilt Thou not some message send?



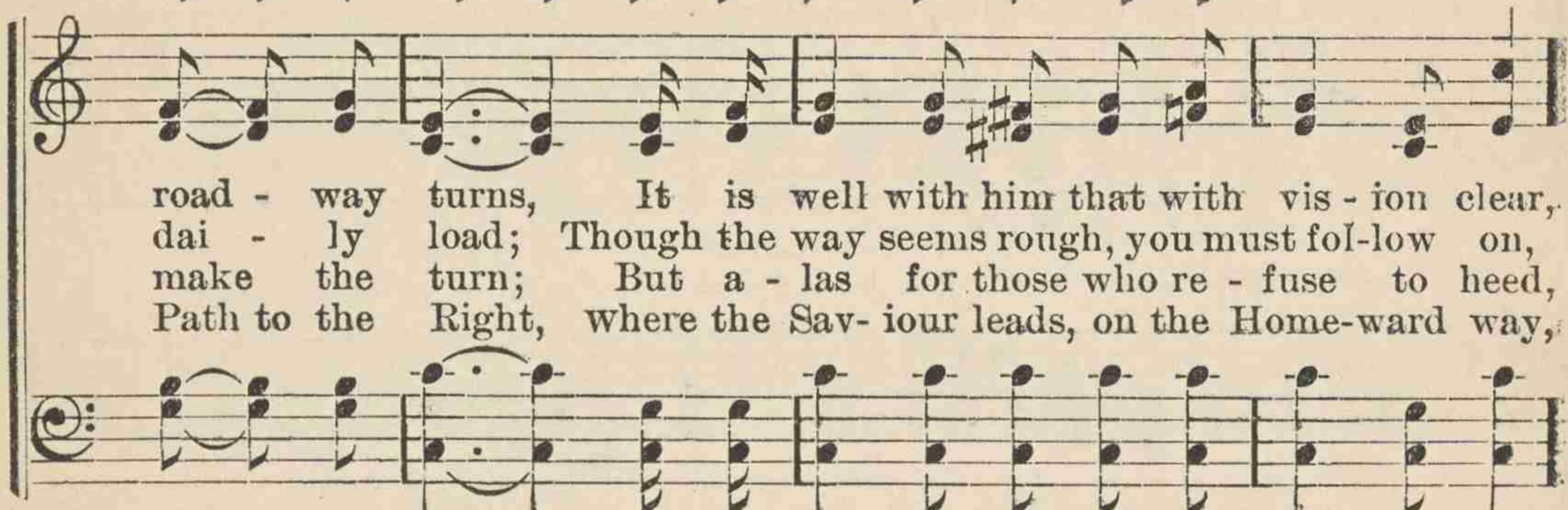
Turn to the Right.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

J. E. DELMARTER.



1. As you tread life's way, you are sure to come To a place where the
 2. There are fin - ger posts that will guide a - right, As you trudge with your
 3. 'Tis the word of God from the nar - row way, That en - treats you to
 4. There are oth - ers near which will fol - low you So then, fol - low the



road - way turns, It is well with him that with vis - ion clear,
 dai - ly load; Though the way seems rough, you must fol - low on,
 make the turn; But a - las for those who re - fuse to heed,
 Path to the Right, where the Sav - iour leads, on the Home - ward way,



CHORUS.
 Ev - er tru - ly the path dis - cerns.
 There is safe - ty a - long this road.
 And the call of the Mas - ter spurn. } Then turn to the Right,
 The Redeemed ones who walk in light.



turn to the Right, Ev - er fol - low the up - ward way..... Yes,
 up - ward way



turn to the Right, turn to the Right, For this is the Home - ward way.
 Homeward way

Christ Never Fails.

MAUD FRAZER.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

DUET.



1. Christ nev-er yet has failed a soul Whose trust in Him was stayed;
2. "I called on Christ in time of need, And lo, He heard my pray'r,"
3. Christ nev-er yet has failed a soul, Un-brok-en is His vow;
4. Christ nev-er yet has failed a soul, How sweet-ly on His breast,



No con-trite one for pard'ning grace Has ev - er vain - ly pray'd.
 This is the wit-ness of His truth That count-less thousands bear.
 His word is "come, I'll not cast out," Oh, claim that prom-ise now.
 Their la-bors o'er, with-out a fear His lov'd ones sink to rest.



CHORUS. (R. H.)



Christ nev - er fails, He nev - er fails, His love is just the same.
the same,



To - day He of - fers pard'ning grace As when to earth He came.

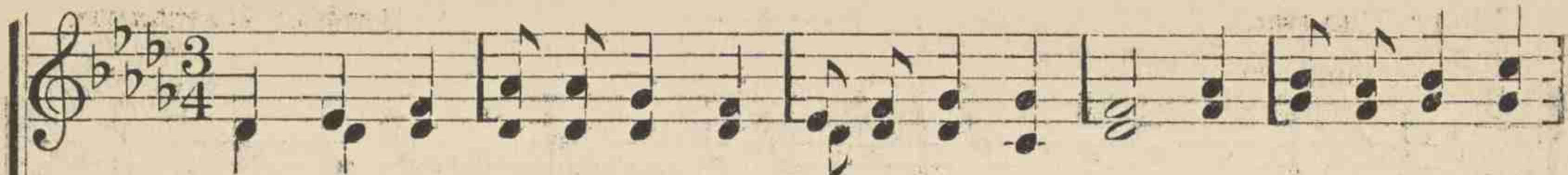


To Save Them if We Can.

FRED. P. MORRIS.

(A Children's Missionary Hymn.)

ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. Lord, break the heavy chain That binds this mighty race; Let India's fearful
2. Lord, bless the lit-tle isle That sways the eastern seas; Oh, bless Thy people
3. Let Chi-na's millions bow In homage, Lord, to Thee; Let all the peo-ple



bane Be shattered by Thy grace; And let this caste-bound people rise, To
while They save the Jap - a - nese! And let Thy hand of sovereign grace Be
now For-ev - er be set free; From sin and dark i - dol - a - try, Lord,

*ad lib.*GIRLS' CHORUS. *A tempo.*

claim the Sav-iour from the skies. }
stretched to rule this re-gal race. } The child-wives of In-di-a, The
set these teeming mill-ions free. }



maid-ens of Ja - pan, The feet-bound girls of Chi - na We'll save them



BOYS' CHORUS.



if we can! We're coming from the homeland, We're coming if we can.



To Save Them if We Can.—Concluded.

To save the boys of In-di-a, Of Chi-na, and Ja-pan!

Would You Stand?

FRED. P. MORRIS.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Would you stand be-side my Sav-iour, Were He stand-ing there a-gain?
 2. Would you take your stand be-side Him? Would you gladly do your part?
 3. Would you bold-ly wit-ness for Him? Would you sink your sin-ful pride?
 4. Once a-gain He stands be-fore you, And to-day you must de-cide;

In the judg-ment hall of Pi-late, With His heart so racked by pain.
 To up-lift the load of sor-row That would crush His kingly heart.
 Would you count your life as hon-ored To be stand-ing at His side.
 To re-ject this wondrous Sav-iour, Or to bold-ly take His side.

CHORUS. (R. H.)

Would you stand be-side my Sav-iour? Would you bold-ly stand by Him?

While the mob re-viled and cursed Him, Would you stand a-lone for Him?

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The Whole Wide World for Jesus.

FRED P. MORRIS.

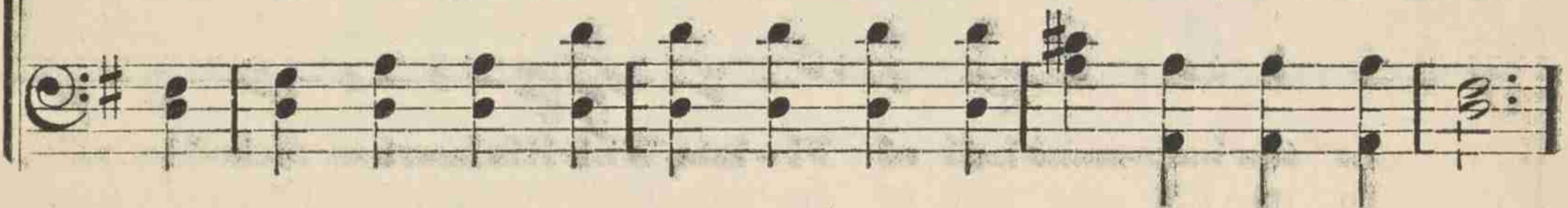
ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. The whole wide world for Je - sus Each king-dom for our King;
2. The whole wide world for Je - sus That from the East and West,
3. The whole wide world for Je - sus, The world of sin and shame,
4. The whole wide world for Je - sus, His king-dom ev - 'ry - where,



Then let us pray that ev - 'ry day Glad Vic - to - ry may bring.
 The na-tions may give Him the sway, And be for - ev - er blest.
 On ev - 'ry field shall slow - ly yield Be - fore His might - y name.
 Let us be - gin to ush - er in The an - swer to our prayer.



CHORUS.



The whole wide world for Je - sus Loud let the ech - oes ring;



The whole wide world for Je - sus Each king-dom for our King.



Believe.

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. Would you from your sin be free? Be-lieve on the Lord Je-sus Christ;
2. Would you have sweet peace within? Be-lieve on the Lord Je-sus Christ;
3. Would you have a hope se-cure? Be-lieve on the Lord Je-sus Christ;
4. Would you have E-ter-nal rest? Be-lieve on the Lord Je-sus Christ;



Would you live e-ter-nal-ly? Be-lieve on the Lord Je-sus Christ.
 He can blot out ev-'ry sin, Be-lieve on the Lord Je-sus Christ.
 Thro' an end-less age en-dure? Be-lieve on the Lord Je-sus Christ.
 Be no more by sin op-prest? Be-lieve on the Lord Je-sus Christ.



CHORUS.

Be - lieve,

Be - lieve,



Be - lieve on the Lord, Be - lieve on the Lord, Be -



Be - lieve,

Be -



lieve on the Lord Je - sus Christ. Be - lieve on the Lord, Be -



lieve,



lieve on the Lord, Be - lieve on the Lord Je - sus Christ.



Never Lose Sight of the Blood.

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. When you are seek-ing for-give-ness of sin, Nev - er lose
 2. Would you lead souls from sin's dark-ness to light, Nev - er lose
 3. Would you be sure of a home with your Lord, Nev - er lose



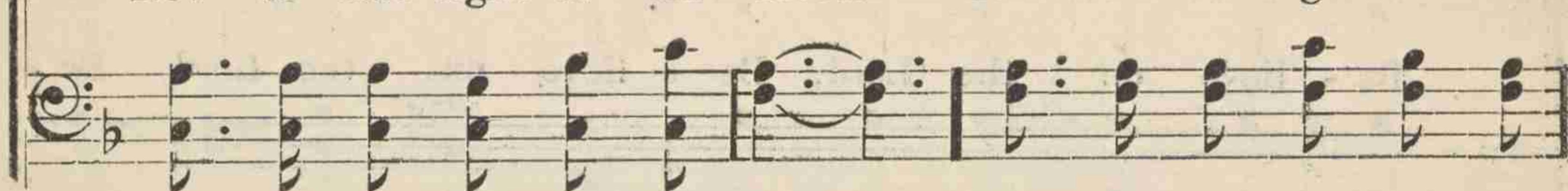

sight of the blood: When you a vic-t'ry o'er e - vil would win,
 sight of the blood, When you would turn them from wrong paths to right,
 sight of the blood. Thus has He spok-en to us in His Word,



CHORUS.



Nev - er lose sight of the blood. Nev - er lose sight of the




blood, (the blood,) Nev - er lose sight of the blood, Naught else can




a - vail, while sin doth pre - vail, Nev - er lose sight of the blood.



With Him In Glory.

"When Christ who is our life shall appear, then shall ye also appear with Him in Glory."—Col. 3: 4.

MAUD FRAZER.

ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. A lit - tle while for sorrow's tears, A lit - tle while for cares and fears,
2. Some day be - side the crys - tal sea, I'll hear the son of souls set free,
3. This is the sun - light of my soul, My comfort sweet, my highest goal,
4. Safe in that bless - ed Home a - bove, From Je - sus' side no more to rove,



And then, and then e - ter - nal years To be with Christ in glo - ry!
But this the crowning joy for me, To see His face in glo - ry!
To meet the One who made me whole, And be with Him in glo - ry!
My soul shall rise to per - fect love, With Him, with Him in glo - ry!



CHORUS.



To be with Christ in glo - ry, To be with Him for aye, And



then, and then e - ter - nal years, To see with Him in Glo - ry.



A Story to Tell.

MAUD FRAZER.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

UNISON OR SOLO.

1. Since I came to the Cross in my sin and de-spair, I've a
 2. Faithful wit-ness of Thine, bless-ed Lord, may I be; I've a
 3. To the hope-less, the per-ish-ing, now let me go, With a

great glad sto-ry to tell, Je-sus heard in com-pas-sion and
 great glad sto-ry to tell, I was lost and am found, I was
 great glad sto-ry to tell, As on me, so on them Christ will

CHORUS.

answered my pray'r, I've a great glad sto-ry to tell.
 blind, now I see, I've a great glad sto-ry to tell. } I've a sto-ry to
 pardon be-stow, I've a great glad sto-ry to tell. }

tell, a sto-ry to tell, A great glad sto-ry to tell, (to tell,) How

Je-sus in mercy doth sinner's receive, I've a great glad story to tell.

Redeemed.

MAUD FRAZER.

ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. Glad songs of praise my heart doth raise Since Je - sus I have found;
2. You ask me why so sure am I That par-don now is mine;
3. I stood be-neath the law of death, But Je - sus died for me;
4. Life's jour-ney past, I'll reach at last The sum mer-land a - bove;



A wretch-ed slave His love did save, My fet-ters He un-bound.
 Sal - va - tion's free at Cal - va - ry, This is His word di - vine.
 I'm not my own, but His a - lone, Whose blood has set me free.
 What bliss 'twill be my Lord to see And join the song of love!



CHORUS.



Redeemed! Redeemed! Redeem'd by Je - sus' blood;
 I am redeemed! I am redeemed!



Redeemed! Redeemed! I am rec - on-ciled to God.
 I am redeemed! I am redeemed!



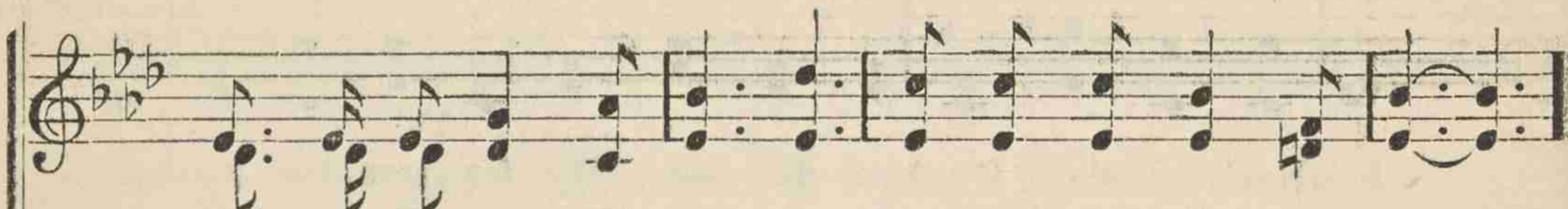
Fasten Your Eyes Upon Jesus.

R. H.

ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. Fas - ten your eyes up - on Je - sus, Look un - to Him and live;
2. Fas - ten your eyes up - on Je - sus, All else must be in vain
3. Fas - ten your eyes up - on Je - sus, See Him in ag - o - ny,
4. Fas - ten your eyes up - on Je - sus, Look un - to Him a - lone;
5. Fas - ten your eyes up - on Je - sus, Soon He is com - ing a - gain;



Trust in the pre - cious prom - ise Life for a look to give.
 If you would seek sal - va - tion, And life e - ter - nal gain.
 Bear - ing sin's heav - y bur - den, Dy - ing to set you free.
 On - ly the Son of God could Thus for your sin a - tone.
 Com - ing with shout tri - umph - ant On earth as King to reign.



CHORUS.



Fas - ten your eyes up - on Je - sus, Je - sus the cru - ci - fied;



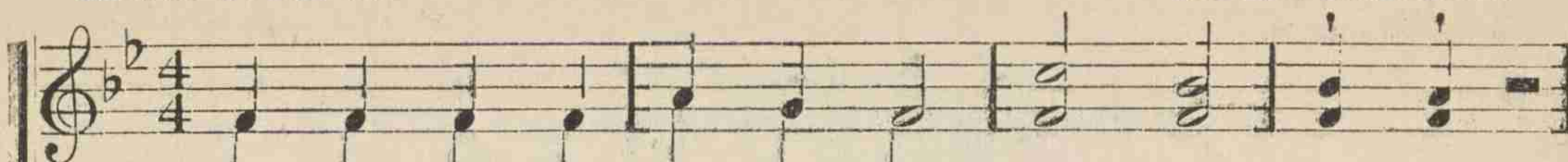
Fas - ten your eyes up - on Je - sus, It was for you He died.



Thy King Cometh!

Rev. J. W. LLOYD.

ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. Vic - tory may be al - ways thine, "Thy King com - eth!"
 2. Weak one, art thou sore a - fraid? "Thy King com - eth!"
 3. Let Him in; it is to thee "Thy King com - eth!"
 4. Praise His name! I now may see "Thy King com - eth!"




Vic - t'ry all a - long the line, "Thy King com - eth!"
 Be not fear - ful, nor dis - mayed, "Thy King com - eth!"
 His sal - va - tion thou shall see "Thy King com - eth!"
 He has washed my sins a - way "Thy King com - eth!"




Lo He comes and in His hand, Power a - gainst which none can stand,
 Hast thou oft - en tried to gain Vic - t'ry o - ver sin, in vain?
 When thou feel - est Sa - tan's sway Christ with - in shall win the day
 In His strength I for - ward go Through Him I can all things do,



rall.



And 'tis all at thy com - mand, "Thy King com - eth!"
 Cour - age then, hope once a - gain, "Thy King com - eth!"
 Take Him, then, with - out de - lay "Thy King com - eth!"
 I can con - quer ev - 'ry foe, "Thy King com - eth!"



Let Not Your Heart Be Troubled.

"Let not your heart be troubled."—John 14: 1.

E. H. ROBERTS.

ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. Let not your heart be trou - bled When called to bear the Cross,
 2. Shall earthly pleas-ures wear me From Him who for me died,
 3. Dwell in my heart, Lord Je - sus, Then trou-bles all shall cease,

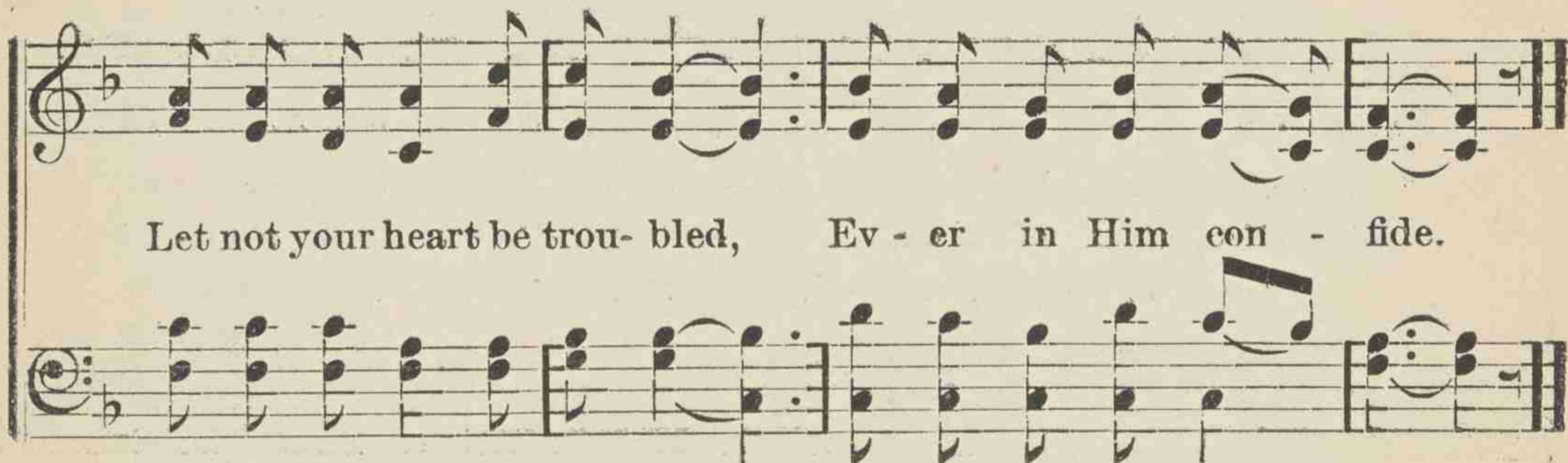


If you have Je - sus with you, What mat-ters earth-ly loss.
 O Lord for - bid; but keep me For - ev - er by Thy side.
 For where Thou art, there reigneth Joy, love and rest and peace.

CHORUS.



Let not your heart be trou - bled, Je - sus is at your side,



Let not your heart be trou- bled, Ev - er in Him con - fide.

We Are Coming.

"Suffer the little children to come unto Me."—Mark 10: 24.

ADA R. HABERSHON.

ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. We have heard Thy voice, Lord Je-sus, Call-ing chil-dren un - to Thee,
2. We are weak and we are sin - ful, But for chil-dren Thou hast died,
3. We must have a Pi - lot with us, When we face the storm-y sea,
- 4- In the days of joy-ous childhood, With our jour-ney just be-gun,



So we come to yield o - be-dience, Thy young ser-vants we would be.
Thou wilt par - don us and bless us, Be our Sav - iour and our Guide.
Ere life's bat - tles rage a - round us, Thine own sol-diers we would be.
We would look to Thee, Lord Je-sus, So that we the race may run.



CHORUS.



We are com-ing, we are com-ing, We are com-ing Lord to Thee;



Thou hast called us, we are com-ing, We Thy lit - tle ones would be.



