Charming Melodies



Sing unto the Lord a new song

Pitts Theology Library

Emory University
Atlanta, Georgia 30322

From the library of
The Rev. C.J. Buttram
given by
Mr. & Mrs. G.M.Buttram
1993

Charming Melodies

BY

ADGER M. PACE, J. C. LENDERMAN, E. L. FAIRCLOTH,
G. W. STAPLETON, CHAS. W. COOPER,
AND J. M. SPIVEY.

Associate Authors

W. T. SMITH, C. CRISP FITZGERALD, W. W. MCGLAMRY,
J. A. WILKES, T. I. BROWN, J. E. POPE,
AND E. G. MCLENDON.

Special Contributors

J. W. ASKEW, S. W. SMITH, L. L. WHIDDON,
L. A. BROOKS, AND JESSE B. HARDIN

Charming Melodies

Contains a collection of the best Gospel songs for the Sunday School, Church, Singing Convention, Revivals, etc.

PRICES.—Per copy, postpaid, 25 cts.; per dozen, postpaid, $2.85; per dozen, not paid, $2.55; per 100 copies, not paid, $19.50. Shape Notes only.

ADDRESS ALL ORDERS TO

THE PROGRESSIVE MUSIC COMPANY

EASTMAN, GEORGIA

Cash must accompany all orders.

Hymn
1912
Char

Preface

Realizing the fact that we, the authors of "Charming Melodies," represent a territory of the best section of the South, and handle for our own use between twenty to forty thousand copies of song-books every year, and that we compose almost two-thirds of the songs published in these books, we feel that it is not only our privilege, but our duty, to publish our own books. We desire a careful and thorough examination of this book. Compare the grade of music and study the compositions, and see if it is not far above the average. We wrote them (every one of them) for the glory of God. We want you to sing them for the same purpose. We offer no apology whatever for this act of ours in placing "Charming Melodies" before the public, praying that God's richest blessings may rest upon those who use it. "Let the people praise Thee, O God! Let all the people praise Thee!"

February 1, 1912. THE AUTHORS.

No. 1. The Lord Will Take Care of His Own.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. ADGER M. PACE.

1. How oft - en, my broth-er, on life's pil-grim jour-ney, The good-ness of
2. If you have been called to the val - ley of sor-row, You'll not tread the
3. For all of your care, for your grief, for your weeping, The smile of the
4. O trust in the Lord, all the way to the riv - er, Then still lift your

God hath been shown; So when you're despondent this tho't should bring comfort, The
val - ley a - lone; Re-mem-ber the prom-ise, "I'll nev - er for-sake you," The
Lord will a - tone; Where-ev-er you are, you are safe in His keeping, The
eyes to the throne; And this you will find, that in liv - ing or dy - ing, The

REFRAIN.

Lord will take care of His own. Then be not discouraged nor faint not, my

broth- er, The King still is on the white throne;.... When things go a-
white throne,

gainst you, let this be your comfort, The Lord will take care of His own.

Property of A. M. Pace. 1912.

No. 2. New Rock of Ages.

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

1. Rock of A - - - ges, shel - ter me, (yes, shel-ter me,)
2. Rock of A - - - ges, ev - er be (yes, ev - er be)
3. Rock of A - - - ges, there shall be (yes, there shall be)

O - ver life's..... dark, storm - y sea; (dark, stormy sea;)
Cleft for guilt - - - - y ones like me, (for one like me,)
Shel - ter in..... Thy cleft for me; (Thy cleft for me;)

f.

While the waves..... a - round me roll, (a-round me roll,)
Till I reach..... that bliss - ful shore, (that blissful shore,)
O the peace..... that fills my soul, (that fills my soul,)

D. S.–*Till I reach..... the oth - er shore,* (*the oth - er shore,*)

FINE.

Be a ref - - - uge to my soul. (to my soul.)
Shel - tered safe..... for ev - er - more. (for ev - er-more.)
When I'm shelt - - ered in Thy fold. (with-in Thy fold.)
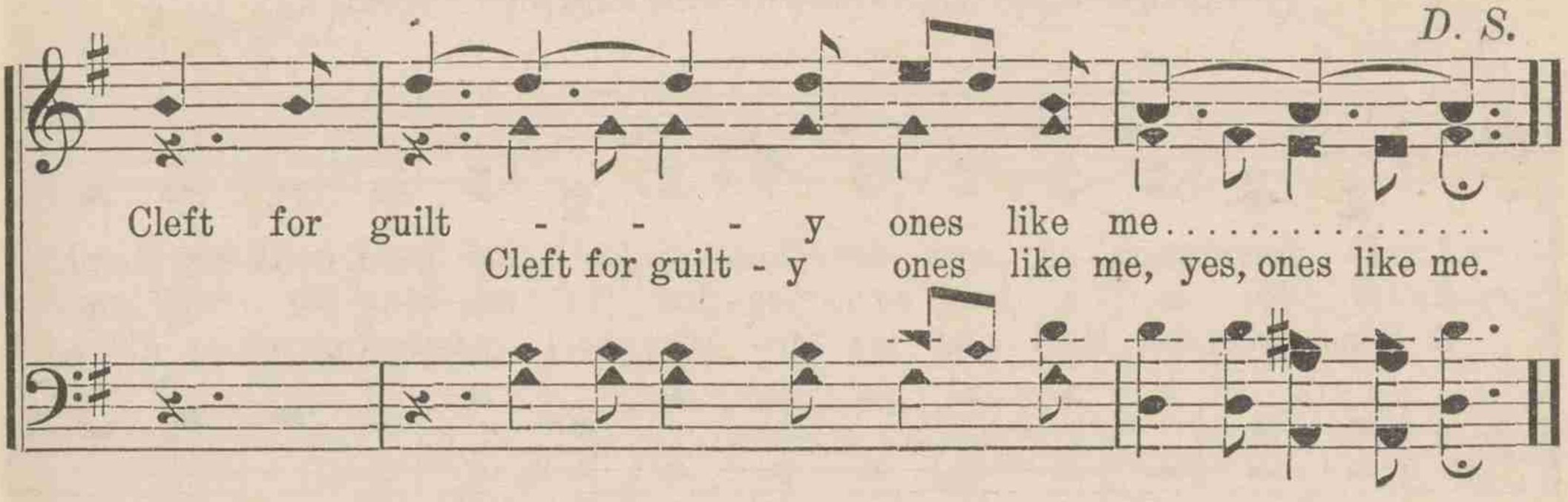
Safe at home..... for ev - er - more. (*for ev - er-more.*)

REFRAIN.

Rock of A - - ges, ev - er be.....
Rock of A - ges, ev - er be, ev - er be,

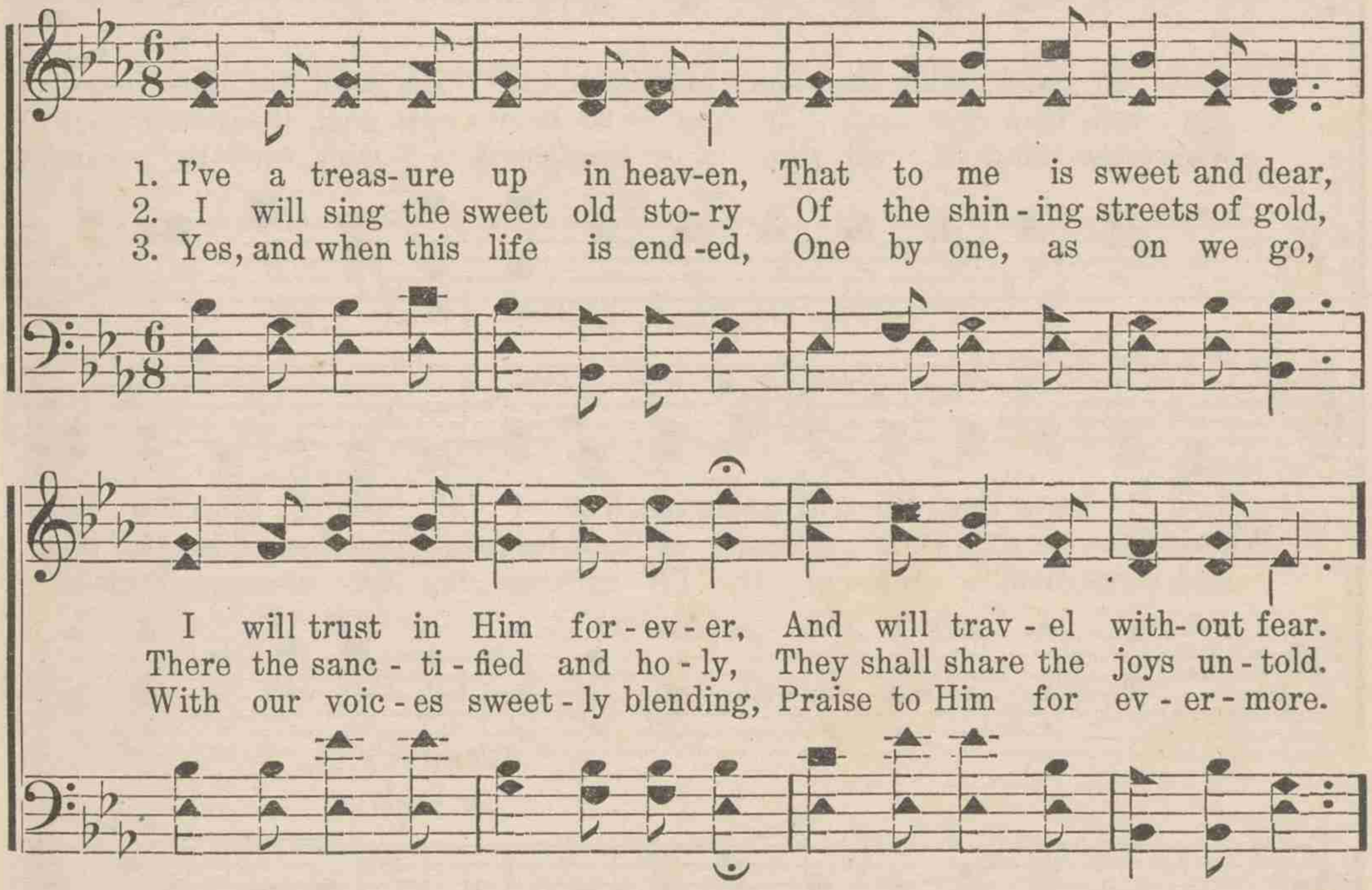
Property of J. C. Lenderman.

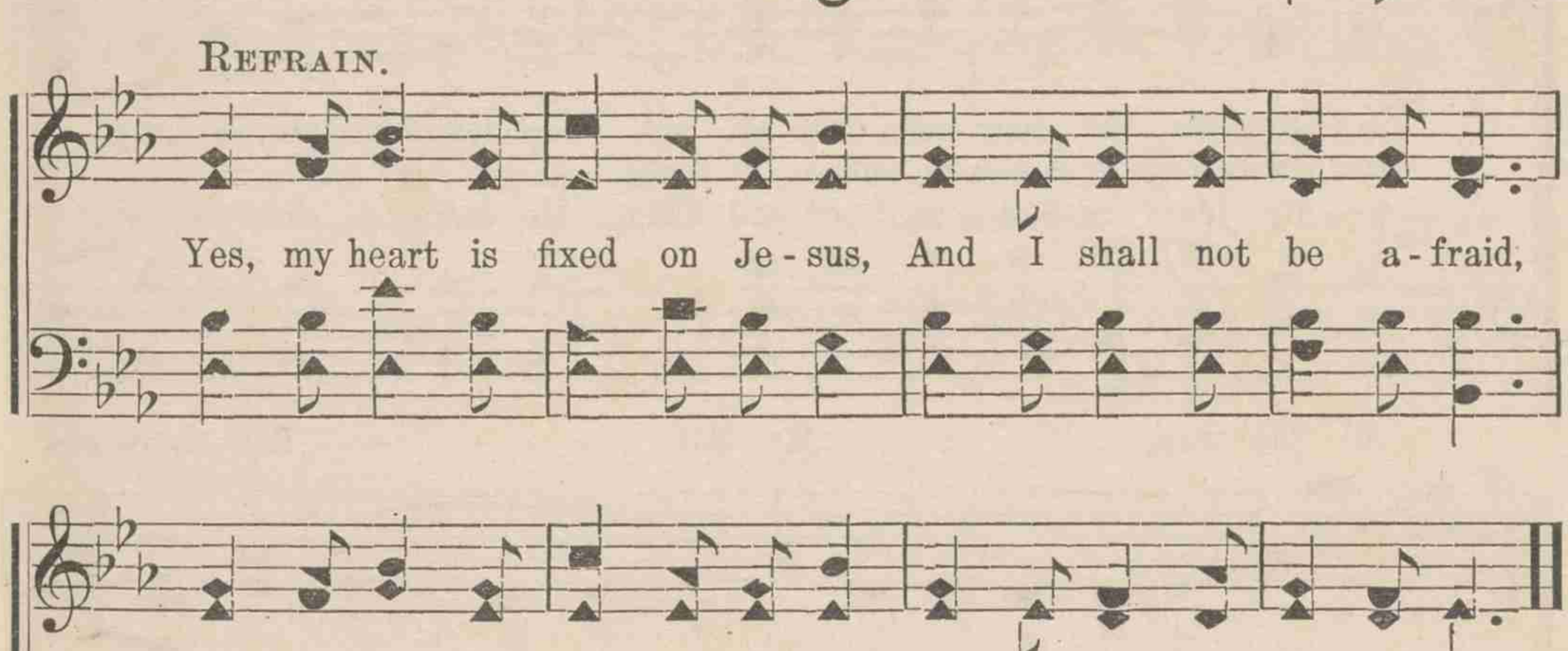
New Rock of Ages. Concluded.



No. 3. My Heart Is Fixed On Jesus.

NATHAN BURCH. E. L. FAIRCLOTH.





E. L. Faircloth, Dexter, Ga., owner.

No. 4. My Saviour Leads Me.

(Dedicated to the South-East Georgia Singing Convention.)

J. M. S. JNO. M. SPIVEY.

1. I have start - ed on a jour- ney with my Lord, (with my Lord,)
2. O He is a true com - pan - ion to my soul, (to my soul,)
3. Some sweet day He'll lead me thro' the pearl - y gates, (pearl - y gates,)

To a land which He has promised in His word, (in His word,)
He will lead me safe - ly on to heav - en's goal, (heav-en's goal,)
Where the saints of all the a - ges there a - wait, (ev - er wait,)

And I know that He will guide me lest I fall, (lest I fall,) For He
Where for me a-waits a robe of spot-less white, (spotless white,) In that
And throughout e - ter - ni - ty I'll ev - er sing (ev - er sing) Prais-es

REFRAIN.

He leads..... me

is to me the dear - est one of all. He leads me all the way,
land where nev- er comes no shade of night.
to my bless - ed Sav- iour, Lord and King. He leads the way,

all the way, My Sav - - - iour, Lord and

yes, He leads me all the way, My Sav - iour, Lord and King, my
yes, He leads the way, My bless - ed Sav - iour,

Property of J. M. Spivey, Adrian, Ga.

My Saviour Leads Me. Concluded.

King; I'll fol - - - low all the way, Lord,

Saviour, Lord and King; I'll fol-low all the way, all the way, dear Lord,
Lord and King; I'll fol - low all the way, dear Lord,

And to Thee my songs of praise I'll ev - er sing. (I'll ev - er sing.)

No. 5. Let Your Light Shine.

MRS. R. M. L. MRS. R. M. LAYTON.

1. We will let the light shine in, Let it shine, ev - er shine;
2. Come on now, and all who will,
3. Shine your light from shore to shore, Let it shine, ev-er shine,

FINE.

Nev - er let the light grow dim, Let it shine, ev - er shine.
Let it shine more brighter still,
Al-ways shin-ing more and more, Let it shine, ev - er shine.

REFRAIN. D. S.

On the path- way of some friend, Guid- ing some one to the end;

Property of E. L. Faircloth.

No. 6. I Am Saved.

Lovingly inscribed to my wife and our sweet little girl and boy, "Birdie Bell" and Adger Monroe.—A. M. P.

JAMES ROWE. ADGER M. PACE.

1. I am rest - ing now at Je - sus' feet, From my fet - ters
2. I am stand - ing now on sol - id ground, And no lon - ger
3. In His arms of love I'll safe - ly rest, Till I stand on

tru - ly free; And I clear - ly hear His whis - pers sweet, Full of
fear is mine; For to Him who saved me I am bound By the
heav-en's shore, Where for - ev - er, with the an - gels blest, I shall

REFRAIN.

ten - der love for me. (for me.) I am saved,..... sweetly
cords of love di - vine. (di - vine.)
praise Him more and more. (and more.) I am saved, I am

saved, And am un - der love's con - trol; I am
sweet - ly saved, And am un - der love, yes, love's con - trol;

saved, tru - ly saved, And there's rapture in my soul.
I am saved, I am tru - ly saved, new-born soul.

Property of A. M. Pace.

No. 7. The Key of All Unknown.

DR. M. D. BABCOCK. C. CRISP FITZGERALD.

1. He holds the key to all unknown, And I am glad, If oth - er
2. What if to-morrow's cares were here With-out its rest, I'd rath- er
3. I can not read His fu-ture plans, But this I know, I have the
4. E - nough; this cov- ers all my needs, And so I rest, For what I

And I am glad, I'm glad,
With-out its sweetest rest?
But this one thing I know,
And so I sweetly rest,

. hands should hold the key, Or if He trusted it to me, I might be sad.
He'd un - lock the day, And as its hours swing o-pen, say, My will is best.
smil - ing of His face, And all the refuge of His grace, While here be - low.
can not, He can see, And in His love I e'er shall be For - ev - er blest.

REFRAIN.

I might be sad, I might be sad,
My will is best, My will is best,
While here be - low, While here be - low,
For - ev - er blest, For - ev - er blest,

I might be sad, I might be sad, I might be sad, but now I'm glad, If oth - er
My will is best, My will is best, My will is best, I know its best, I'd rath- er
While here be-low, While here below, While here below as on I go, I have the
For - ev -er blest, For -ev-er blest, For-ev-er blest, while here I rest, For what I

hands should hold the key, Or if He trust-ed it to me, I might be sad.
He'd un-lock the day, And as its hours swing open, say, My will is best.
smil- ing of His face, And all the ref-uge of His grace, While here be - low.
can not, He can see, And in His love I e'er shall be For - ev - er blest.

C. C. Fitzgerald, owner. 1912.

No. 8. Hallelujah, Christ Is Mine!

JAMES ROWE. S. W. SMITH.

1. I am on the way to heav- en with the Friend who loves me so,
2. Ma - ny years I passed in fet - ters, in the drear - y vales of night,
3. Je - sus need- ed me and sought me in the low- lands far from home,

I ne'er shall wan- (I ne'er shall wan-) der or re-pine; (ne'er re-pine;) All my
And shunning all (and shunning all) that were divine, (were di - vine,) Now with
He called, I whis-(He called, I whis-) pered, "I am Thine;" ("I am Thine;") Now I

heart's glad bells are ring - ing, and I'm sing - ing as I go, Hal - le-
Je - sus I am liv - ing on the hap - py plains of light, Hal - le-
love Him, trust and praise Him, and have no de - sire to roam, Hal - le-

REFRAIN.

lu- (hal- le - lu-) jah! Christ is mine! (Christ is mine!) Hal - le - lu - jah!
Hal - le - lu - - - jah!

He is mine, I am saved by love di-
Christ is mine;..... I am saved..... by love di-

Property of A. M. Pace and S. W. Smith.

Hallelujah, Christ Is Mine! Concluded.

vine, love di-vine; More and more His love He shows me, and with blessings o-ver-
vine,. . . . . .

flows me; Hal - le - lu- (hal- le - lu-) jah! Christ is mine. (He is mine.)

No. 9. We Praise Thee, O God!

H. BONAR. J. J. HUSBAND.

1. We praise Thee, O God! for the Son of Thy love, For our Sav - iour 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. All glo - ry and praise to the God of all grace, Who has bought us and
5. Re - vive us a - gain, fill each heart with Thy love, May each soul be re -

REFRAIN.

died and is now gone a - bove!
Sav - iour, and scattered our night.
sins, and has cleansed ev-'ry stain.
sought us, and guid-ed our ways.
kin - dled with fire from a - bove.

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. 10. Waiting for Me In Glory.

T. I. B. T. I. BROWN.

1. In those man-sions up in glo - ry, Ma - ny loved ones wait for me,
2. By the grace of God I'll meet them, When my last day's work is done,
3. When I've crossed the si - lent riv - er, And shall stand be - fore the throne,

And I long to go and meet them some glad day; Now by faith I
And I know they'll bid me wel- come to that shore; There I'll view the
Moth- er dear will glad - ly take me by the hand, And she'll love me

D. S.—*Yes, she waits to*

see them beck- on, And I hear them sweet- ly say, "Hal - le - lu - jah
walls of Jas - per, Walk the streets of pur - est gold, Prais-ing Christ the
as she loved me In the days of long a - go, And no death will

see me en - ter to the pal- ace of the King, Then we'll make the

FINE. REFRAIN.

to the Sav-iour, come this way." . . . . Moth-er dear . . . . . is wait- ing
Ho - ly Sav- iour ev - er - more. . . . .
ev - er part us in that land . . . . Moth - er dear,

hal - le - lu-jahs loud-ly ring. . . . . .

D. S.

there, In that land . . . . . so bright and fair;
she's waiting there, In that land o - ver there,

Property of T. I. Brown and A. M. Pace.

No. 11. Hide Me, O Saviour.

JAMES ROWE. ADGER M. PACE.

1. Saviour and Friend, be Thou near me, (each day,) Still Thy dear face let me
2. Joy of my soul, be Thou with me, (I pray,) All thro' the dark storm-y
3. If Thou be near when I'm sinking (a - way,) Earthlight and breathing shall
4. Stay at my side, dear-est Mas-ter (of all,) Strengthen my soul with Thy

see (all the way;) Cheer me a - long thro' the darkness, (I pray,) Till
night (be my stay;) On - ly Thy-self, bless-ed Sav-iour, (to-night,) Can
fail (me that day;) All will be well at the cross-ing, (I'll sail,) For
love (when I call;) Till with the saints I am hap - py, (I'll rove,) Where

REFRAIN.

break- eth the morn- ing for me..... Hide..... me, O
it break-eth for me.
lead to the cit - y of light.....
the cit - y of light.
there will be light in the vale .....
be light in the vale.
I shall a - dore Thee a - bove..... Hide me, O Sav- iour, O
a - dore Thee a - bove.

Sav-iour,..... When..... thunders roll,..... All will be
hide me each day, When the thunders, the thunders may roll,

Rit.

well if Thou'rt with me, ... Om- nip - o- tent Lord of my soul.....
each day, Lord of my soul.

Property of A. M. Pace.

No. 12. Are You on the Highway to Glory?

JAMES ROWE. J. E. POPE.

1. Are you trust-ing Je- sus—do you live for Him each day? Is He
2. To the weak and wea-ry has the mes-sage glad been told? Are you
3. Do you hope that some day you the fade-less crown will wear? Would you

your com-pan-ion, your de-fend-er, guide and stay? Do you sing His prais-es
lead-ing oth-ers to the shel-ter of the fold? Are you get-ting near-er
now be read-y if He called you o-ver there? Shall you sing His prais-es

all a-long the homeward way? Are you on the high-way to glo-ry?
to the gates of shin-ing gold? Are you on the high-way to glo-ry?
with the an-gels bright and fair? Are you on the high-way to glo-ry?

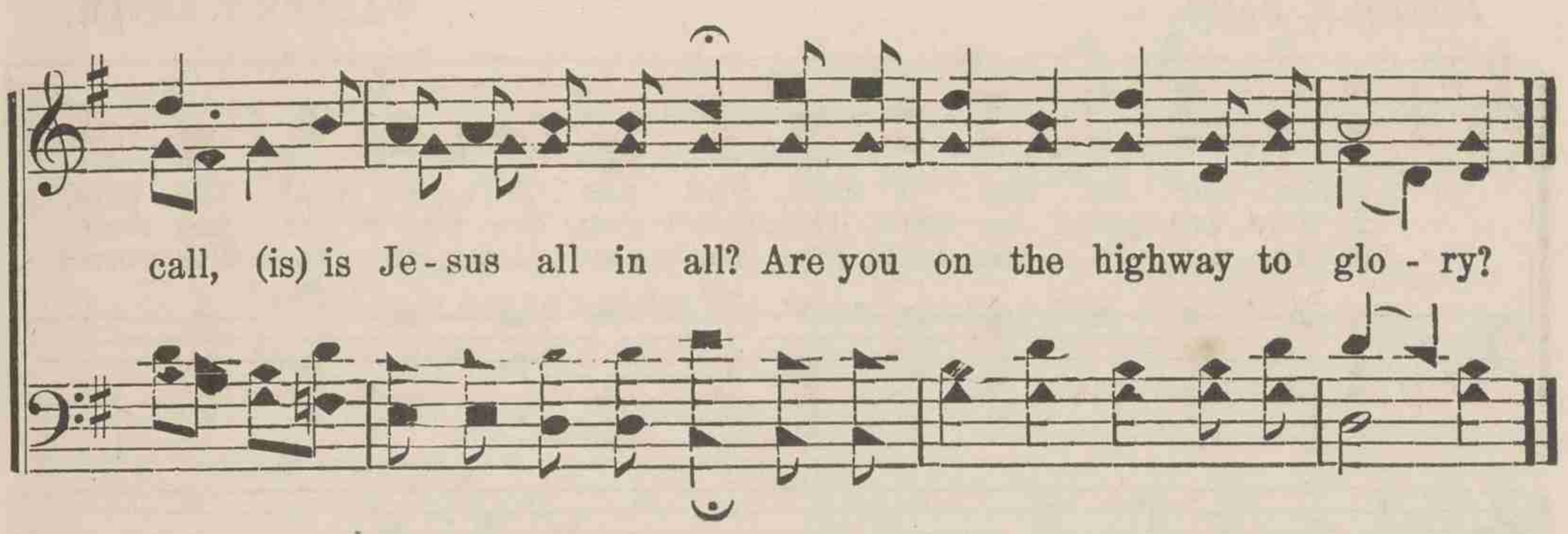
REFRAIN.

Are you on the high-way to glo - ry? Do you
Are you on the high-way, the high-way to glo-ry?
Are you on the high-way to glo-ry?

sing and tell the grand old sto - - ry? Have you heard the
Do you sing and tell, do you tell the grand old sto-ry?
Do you sing and tell the grand old sto-ry?

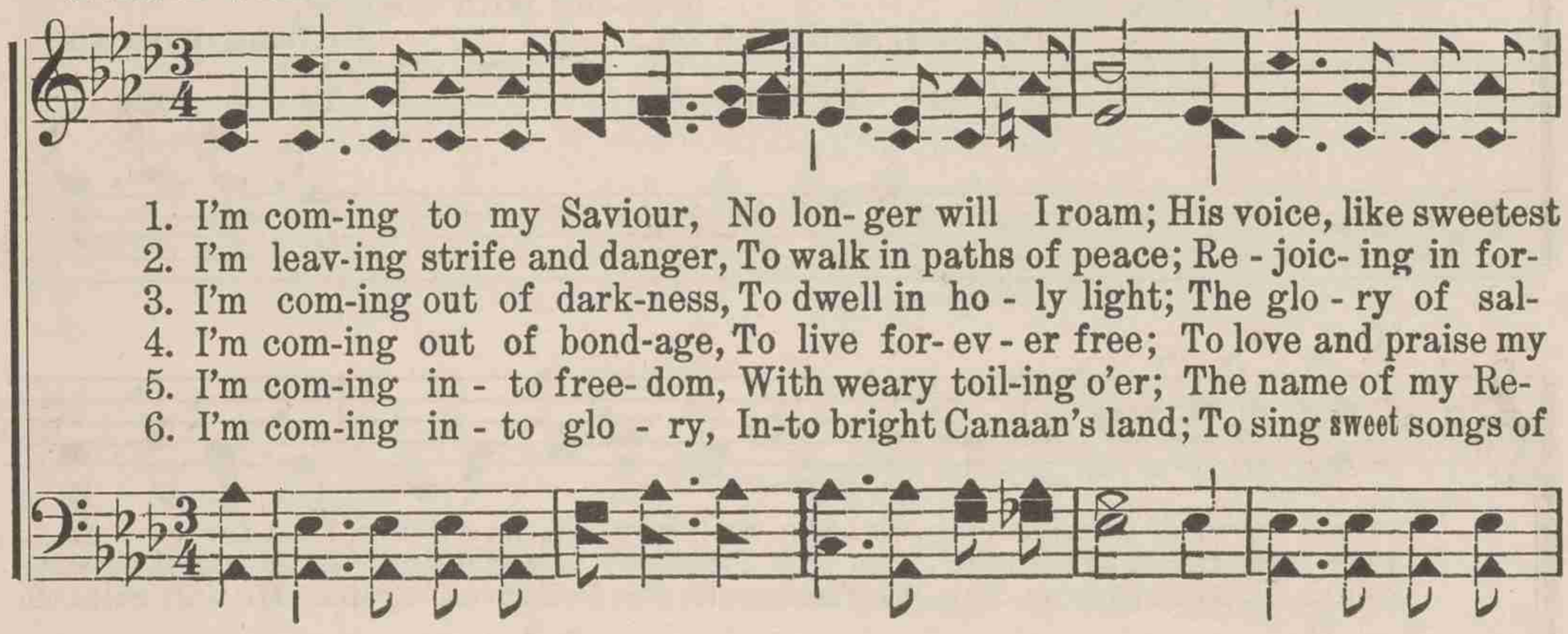
Property of A. M. Pace and J. E. Pope.

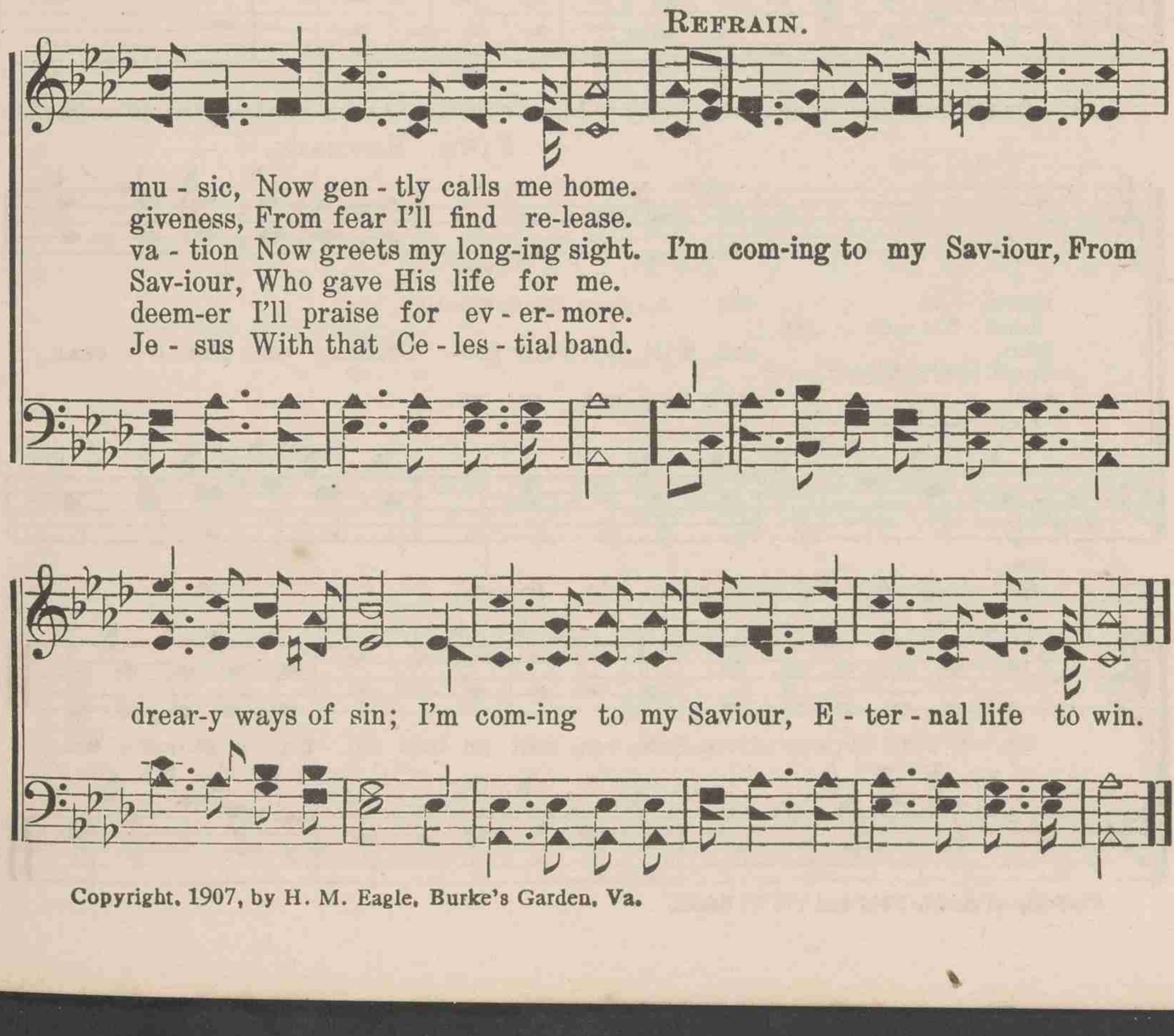
Are You on the Highway? Concluded.



No. 13. I'm Coming to My Saviour.

JENNIE WILSON. H. M. EAGLE.





Copyright, 1907, by H. M. Eagle, Burke's Garden, Va.

No. 14. Drifting On a Stormy Sea.

ADGER M. PACE. WALTER T. SMITH.

1. Sin - ner on the o - cean, you are drift - ing with the tide,
2. Why are you so care - less, don't you see you're los - ing time.
3. Sin - ner, Je - sus calls you, won't you list - en to His voice?

Drift - ing, drift - ing on, drift-ing, drift - ing on,
drift-ing, drift - ing on, Drifting, drift-ing,
Drift - ing, drift - ing on, drift-ing with the tide,
drift-ing, drift - ing on, Drifting with the
You are drift-ing on, to a time - ly death,
you are drift - ing on To a time - ly

S.

on in wild commo-tion, Sa - tan will your ships collide, Lost for - ev - er
tide is ris - ing high - er, yet the Sav-iour you decline, Soon 'twill be too
death is sure-ly com - ing, why not make the Lord your choice? He will calm the

D. S.—*Death is sure-ly com -ing, why not make the Lord your choice, He will calm the*

FINE. REFRAIN.

more, far a - way from shore,
Lost for - ev - er,
late, sad will be your fate. Drifting on the o - cean,
Soon you'll know how
sea, give you vic - to - ry.
He will sure - ly

sea,
He will sure - ly give you vic - to - ry.

D. S.

in a wild com-mo-tion, Soon you will be lost up - on a storm-y sea,

Property of A. M. Pace and W. T. Smith.

No. 15. He's Coming for Me.

A. M. P. ADGER M. PACE.

Cheerfully.

1. I'll be hap- py when my Saviour comes for me, I'll shout glo- ry when His
2. I'll be read-y when my Saviour comes that day, I'll be one a- mong that
3. I'll go with my Saviour when He comes for me, I'll be hap-py in His

smil-ing face I see; I'll be sing-ing saved by grace so full and free, When
host in bright ar-ray, Who have come thro' ma- ny tri- als on the way, My
presence there to be; In His arms He'll sweetly bear me o'er death's sea, Sweet

REFRAIN.

Je-sus comes for me. He's com-ing, yes, He's coming soon,
robe will then be white. He's coming, coming, coming, yes, He's coming, coming, soon,
rest will then be mine.

My Sav-iour soon will come for me;..... He's com-ing,
He'll come for me; He's com-ing, coming, coming,

Sure-ly com-ing soon, My Saviour's coming for me.....
Sure-ly coming, coming soon, He's coming for me,

Property of A. M. Pace. 1910.

No. 16. When We Get to the Angel Land.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. W. W. McGLAMRY.

1. What tho' toil - ing and tears Make up life's fleet - ing years, And tho'
2. Ev - 'ry step of the way, To that fair land of day, By our
3. As we now bear the load, We will find on the road Ma - ny
4. Tho' we may not on earth, From the date of our birth, Count - ed

shad - ows are on ev - 'ry hand, No more pain will we know,
Lord for His chil - dren is planned, Things now veiled from the eye,
things we do not un - der - stand, To ask why now is vain,
be with the great or the grand, Yet with kings we will walk,

Nei - ther sor - row nor woe, When we get to the an - gel land.
Will be clear by and by, When we get to the an - gel land.
But 'twill all be made plain When we get to the an - gel land.
And with princ - es we'll talk When we get to the an - gel land.
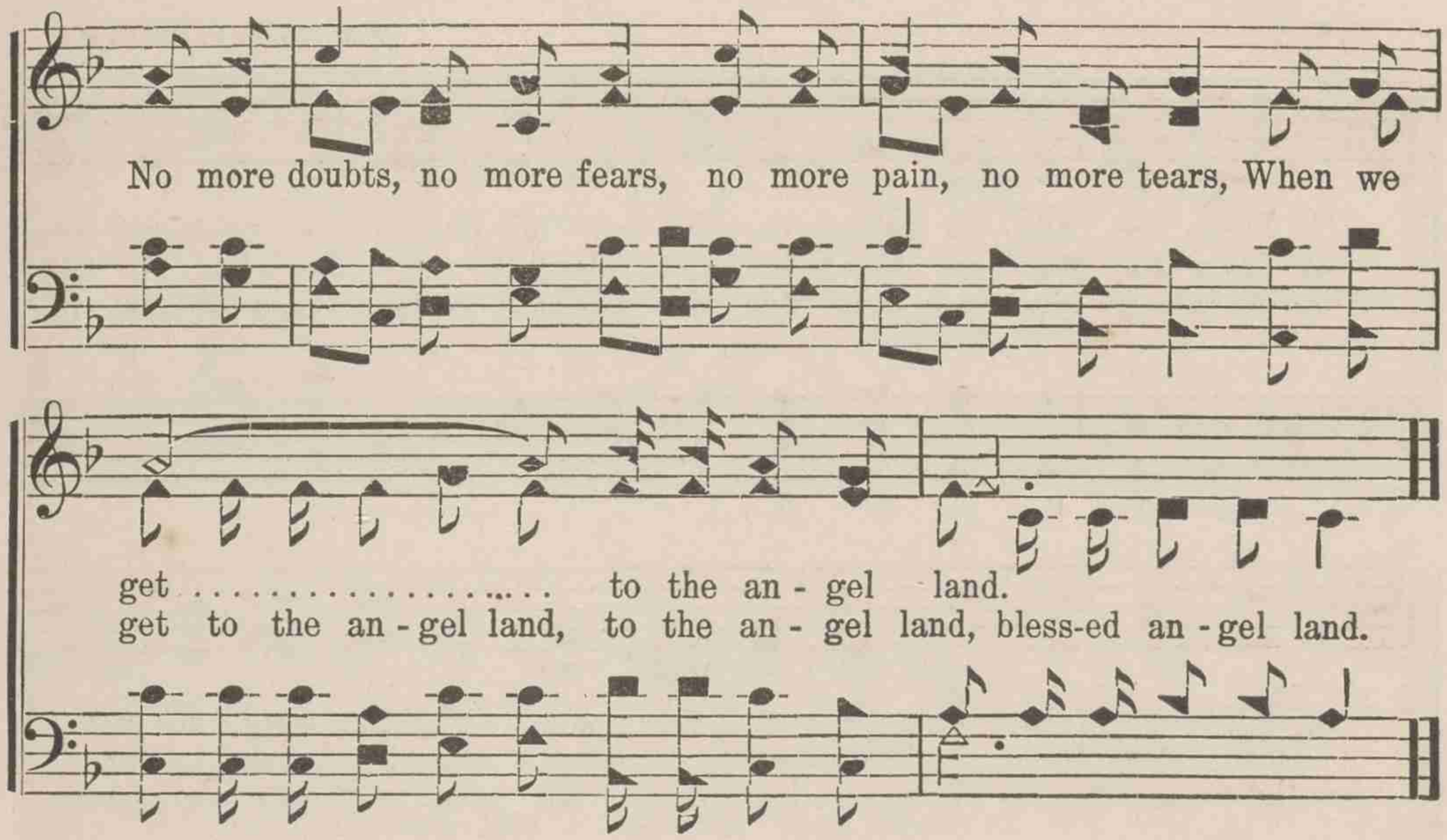
REFRAIN.

When we get..... to the an - gel land,
When we get to the an - gel land, to the an - gel land by and by,

When we get..... to the an - gel land,
When we get to the an - gel land, to the an - gel land in the sky,
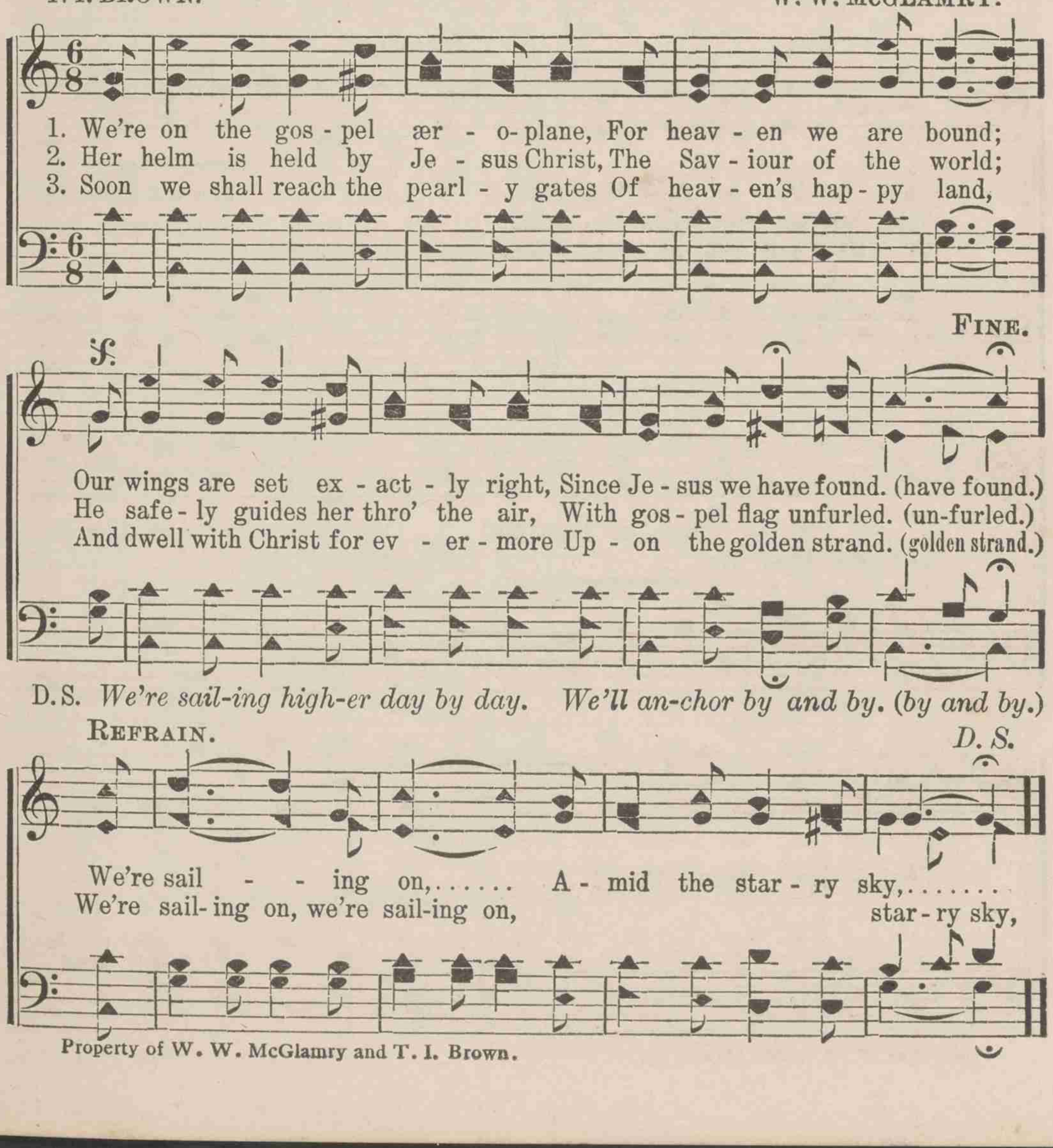
Property of A. M. Pace and W. W. McGlamry.

When We Get to the Angel. Concluded.



No. 17. The Gospel Aeroplane.

T. I. BROWN. W. W. McGLAMRY.



Property of W. W. McGlamry and T. I. Brown.

No. 18. Lovest Thou Me?

W. T. S. WALTER T. SMITH.

1. When the Mas - ter walked on Ti - ber - ia's shore, He pre-pared some
2. Now the Mas - ter stands out on life's dark sea, Sav - ing all His
3. When you give your - self to the bless - ed Christ, You must leave your

fish and bread; His dis - ci - ples ate and did want no more,
own that fall, And He speaks to you, and He speaks to me,
lakes and boats, You must leave them all, you must pay the price,

REFRAIN.

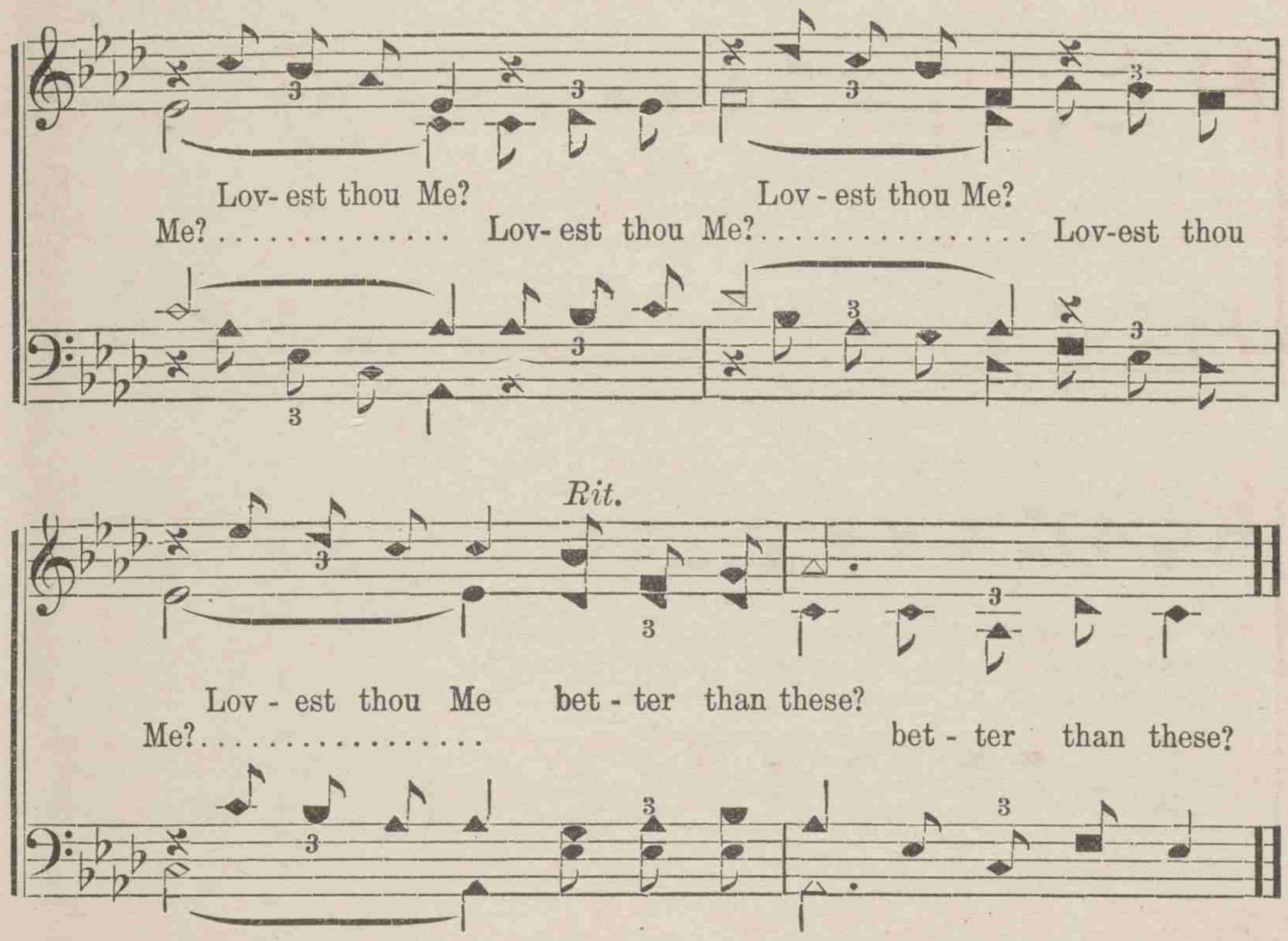
Then to Pe - ter this He said: Lov-est thou Me?
Why not an - swer when He calls?
Or He'll call you in clear notes: Lov - est thou Me?

Lov - est thou Me?
Lov - est thou Me?..... Lov - est thou Me.....

bet - ter than these?.....
bet - ter than these? Lov - est thou

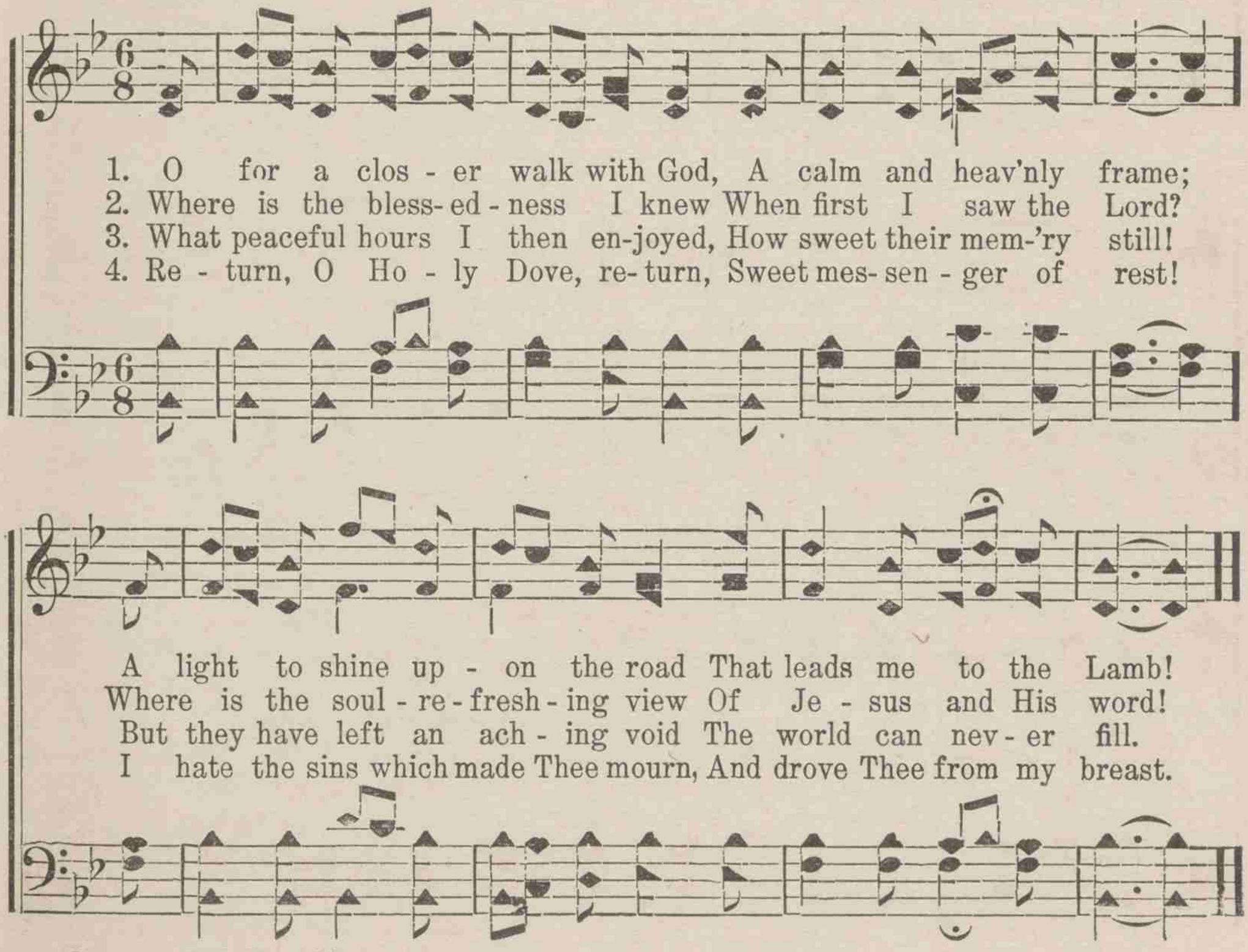
Property of W. T. Smith, McRae, Ga.

Lovest Thou Me? Concluded.



No. 19. McRae.

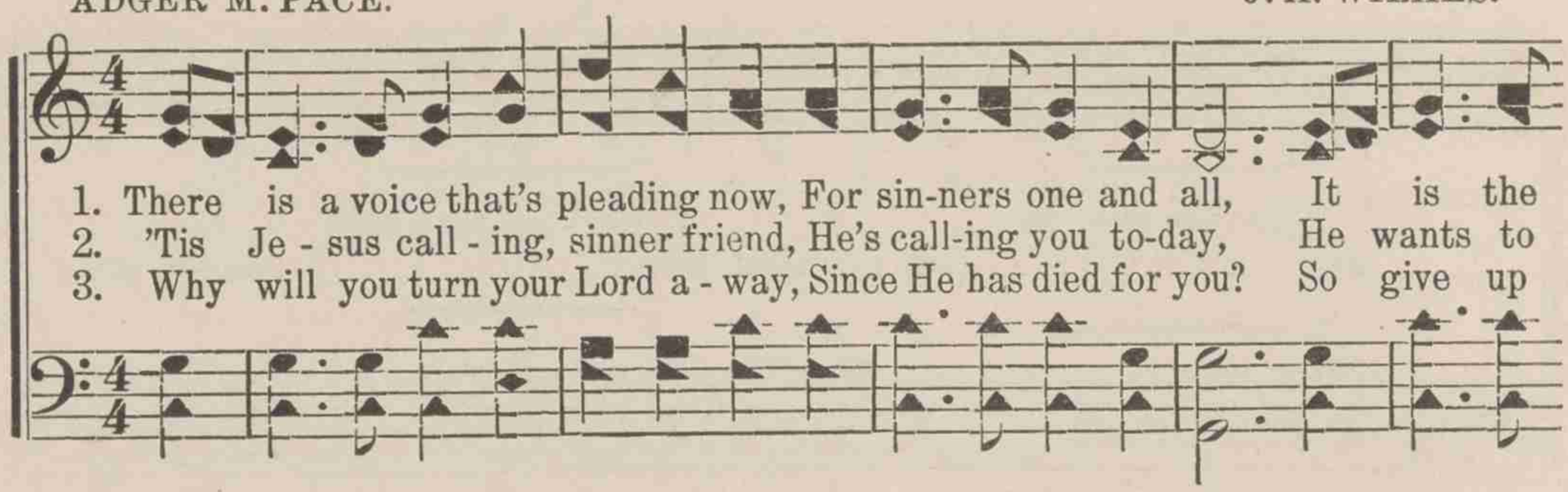
WM. COWPER. WALTER THOMAS SMITH.

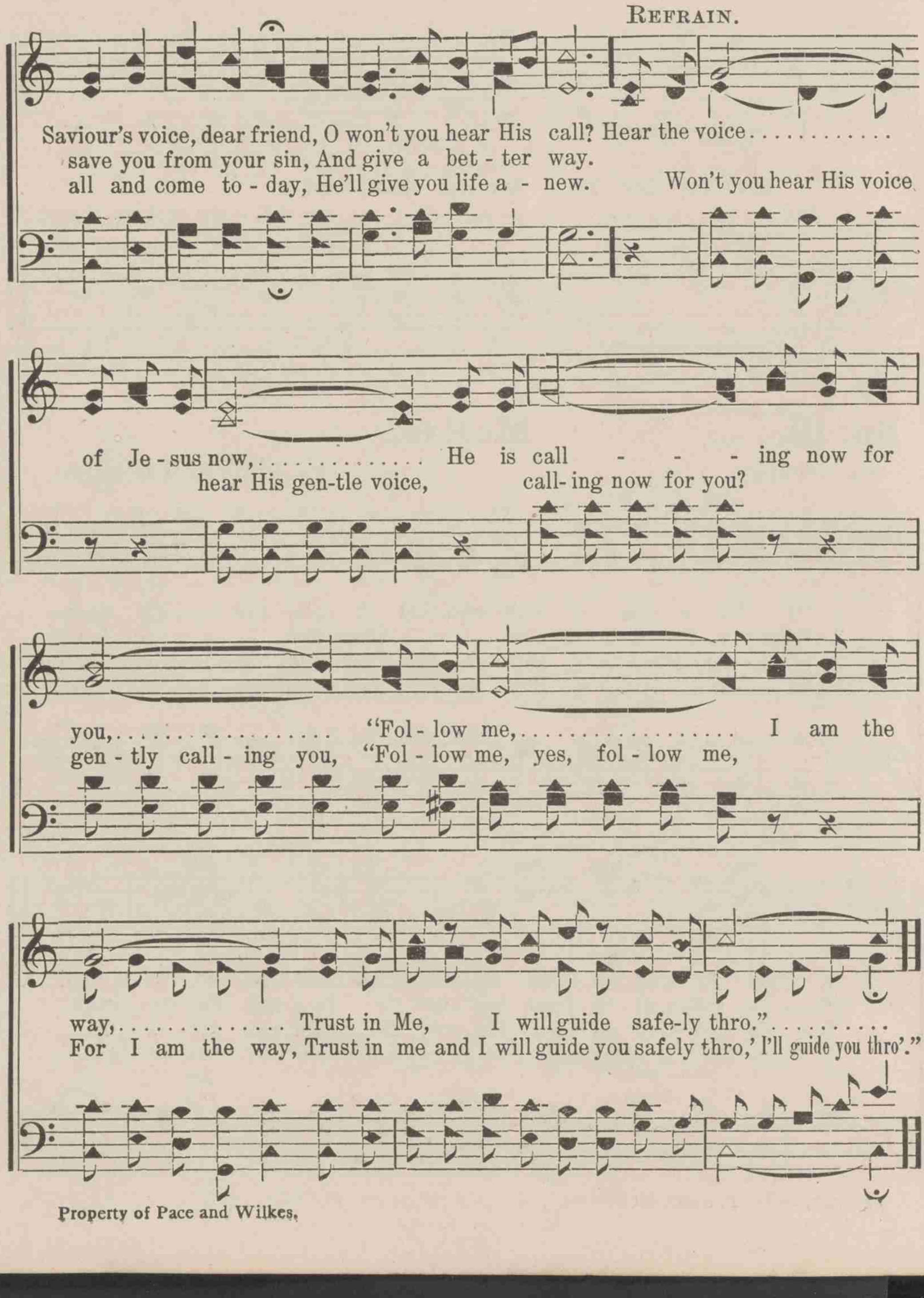


Property of W. T. Smith, McRae, Ga.

No. 20. The Voice of Jesus.

ADGER M. PACE. J. A. WILKES.





Property of Pace and Wilkes.

No. 21. Come Unto Me.

Anon. L. A. BROOKS.

1. Come un - to me when shadows dark - ly gath - er, When your sad
2. Ye who have mourned when ear - ly flow'rs were tak - en, When the ripe
3. Large are the man - sions in your Father's dwell-ing, Glad are the
4. There, like an E - den, blos - som- ing in glad- ness, Bloom the fair

heart is wea - ry and distressed, Seek - ing for com - fort from your
fruit fell rich - ly to the ground; When loved ones slept in bright - er
homes which sor - rows nev - er dim; Sweet are the harps in ho - ly
flow'rs the earth too rude-ly pressed; Come un - to me, all ye who

D. S.—*Come un - to me, ye wea - ry,*

FINE.

heav'n- ly Fa - ther, Come un - to me and I will give you rest.
homes to wak - en, Where their pale brows with spir - it wreaths are crowned.
mu - sic swell - ing, Soft are the tones which raise the heav'n-ly hymn.
droop in sad - ness, Come un - to me and I will give you rest.

heav - y - la - den, Come un - to me and I will give you rest.

REFRAIN. *D. S.*

Come, come, come un - to me, Come, come, come un - to me,
Come, come, come, yes, come un-to me, Come, come, come, O come un - to me,

Property of L. A. Brooks.

No. 22. My Heart Is Singing All the Time.

A. M. P. ADGER M. PACE.

1. Since Je-sus washed..... my sins a - way,..... My heart is
2. What wondrous love..... He had for me,.....
3. The sun may rise,..... the stars may set,.....
4. I'm saved by His ..... re - deeming grace,.....

sing-ing.... all the time,..... From ear-ly morn .....
He paid the debt .....
My blessed Lord.....

singing, singing, singing, yes, 'tis singing all the time, Some day I'll see.....

till close of day,..... My heart is sing-ing all the
and I am free,.....
I'll ne'er for-get,.....
Him face to face. ..... sing-ing, singing, singing, yes, 'tis

REFRAIN.

time.....
sing-ing all the time.

Yes, He taught me how,
Sing- ing, sing-ing, sing-ing, I am

He taught me how..... to watch and
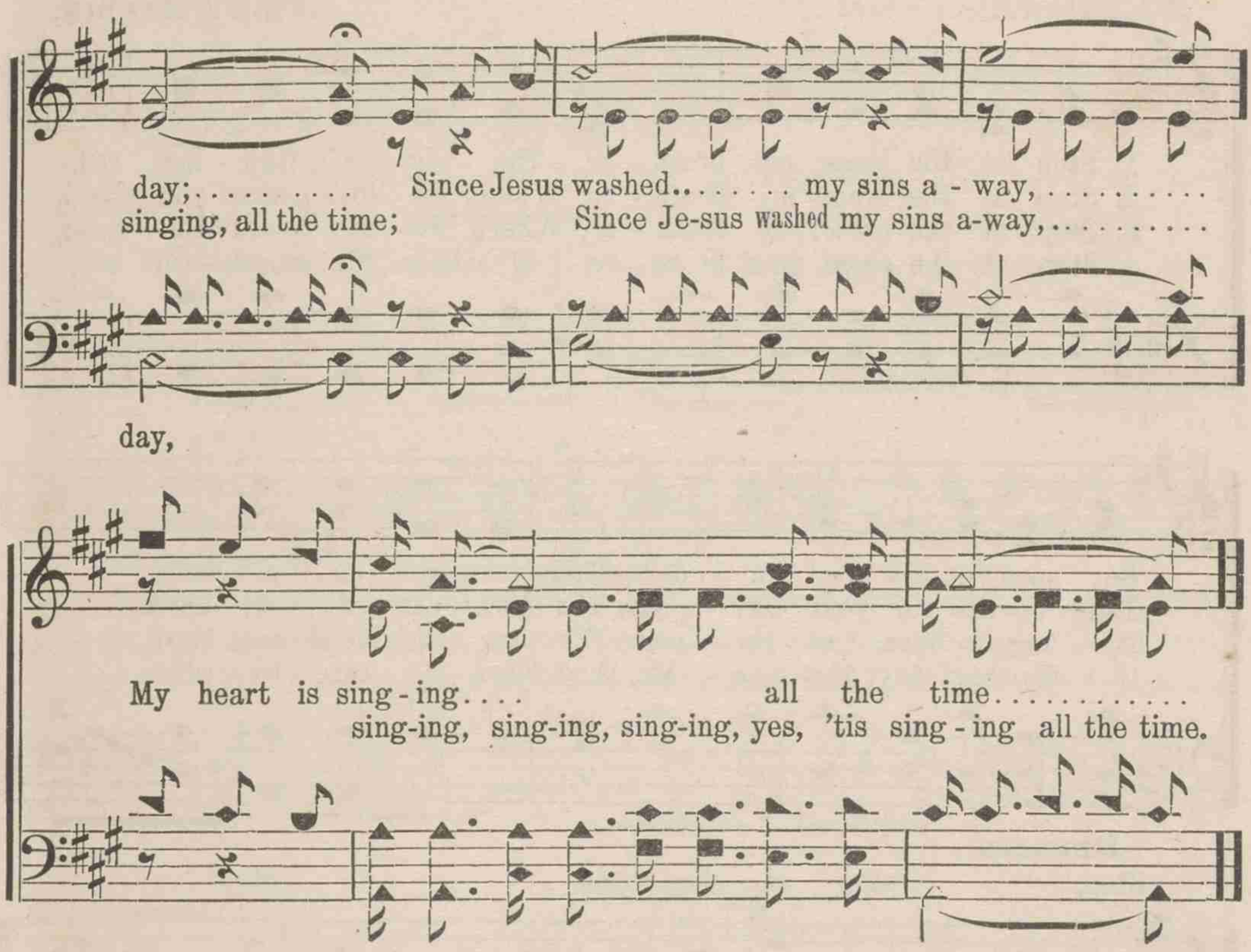
ev - er watch and pray,
sing- ing all the time,

Now I live re - joic- ing ev - 'ry
Singing, sing-ing, sing-ing, yes, 'tis

pray,..... and live re - joic - - - ing ev - 'ry

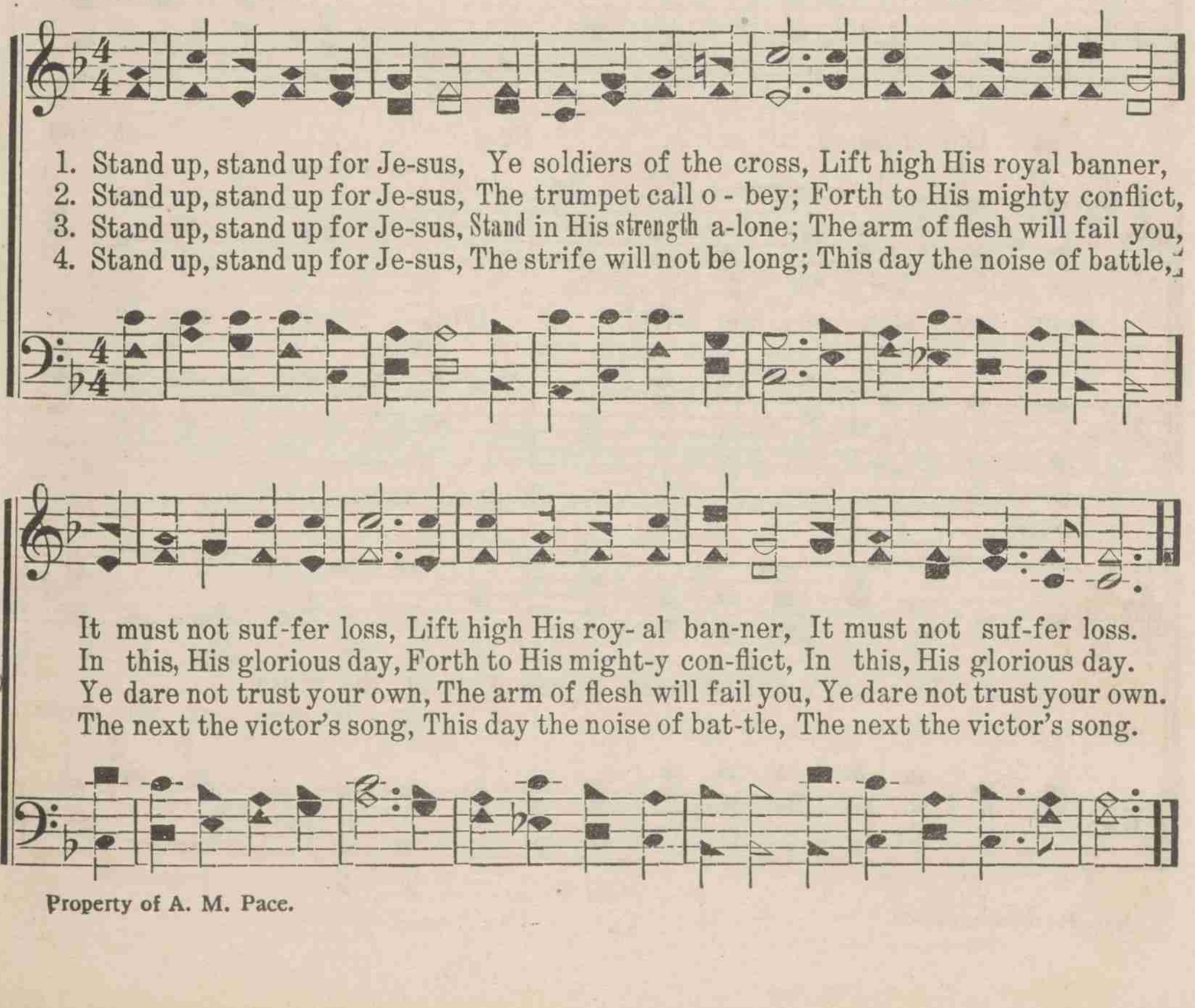
Property of A. M. Pace, Joiner, Ga.

My Heart Is Singing. Concluded.



No. 23. Stand Up For Jesus.

GEORGE DUFFIELD. ADGER M. PACE.



Property of A. M. Pace.

No. 24. Stop at the Cross.

E. J. BARBER. JESSE B. HARDIN.

1. Stop at the cross, my broth - er, The sig - nal's flam - ing red,
2. Stop at the cross my broth - er, While on life's course you speed,
3. Stop at the cross, my broth - er, Where Je - sus bowed His head,
4. Stop at the cross, dear broth - er, O hear His mourn - ful cry,

Be sure you ask for or - ders, There's dan-ger on a - head.
Take Je- sus for your Sav - iour, The great- est of your need.
Dy - ing to save lost sin - ners, For you His blood was shed.
O Fa-ther! why for- sake Me, And leave Me here to die?

REFRAIN.

Stop, stop at the cross, Stop.....

Stop at the cross, will you stop at the cross? Stop, stop, stop,

at the cross,..... Stop..... at the

wont you stop at the cross? Stop, stop, stop, On - ly

cross.....

Stop, stop, stop,

stop at the cross, You'll be saved if you stop at the cross.....

on - ly stop at the cross.

Jesse B. Hardin, owner.

No. 25. If Jesus is Your Friend.

JAMES ROWE. LENA BELLE HARDIN.

1. Tho' troub - le and sor - row have tak - en your song, And tho' your temp-
2. Tho' wild - ly the tem-pest beats down on your soul, And bil - lows in
3. What-ev - er may hap- pen your soul will re - main Safe un - der His

ta-tions are ma-ny and strong, True joy will be with you a-gain be - fore long,
fu - ry a - round you now roll, Still hope will a-bide, you will not lose con - trol,
wings and you will not complain, Un-til the bright crown from His hands you obtain,

Semi-chorus.

If Je- sus and you are friends. If Je - - sus and you are
If Je - sus your Saviour and you are

Duet.

friends, If Je - - sus and you are friends; No harm will be-
friends, If Je - sus your Sav - iour and you are friends;

Semi-chorus.

fall, He will help you thro' all, If Je - sus and you are friends, true friends.

Property of J. B. Hardin.

No. 26. Will I Be Missed?

To the singers of the Johnson County Singing Convention, Johnson Co., Ga.

E. L. F. E. L. FAIRCLOTH

1. O will you miss..... me, dear - est friend,.....
2. O will you miss..... me when I'm gone,.....
3. When I am gone..... to that bright shore,.....
4. Yes, to the Christ..... I'll ev - er cling,.....

When with your voice..... mine can not blend?.....
Where smiles of light..... for - ev - er dawn?.....
Where pain and death..... shall come no more,.....
Take up my cross..... and fol - low Him,.....

O will you think..... of me a - gain,.....
The Sav - iour calls..... me to that home,.....
I'll be with Him..... for - e'er to dwell,.....
And when I leave..... this world be - low,.....
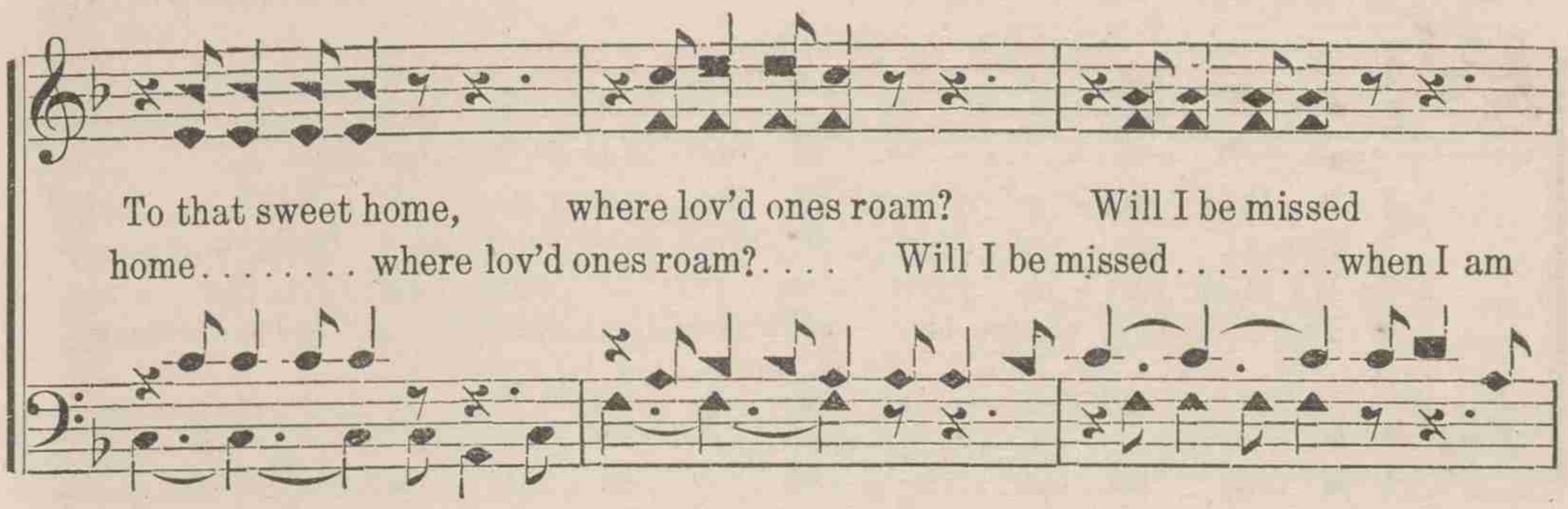
When heav'n -ly choirs..... I shall at - tend.....
To be with Him..... a - round the throne.....
And share the joys..... no tongue can tell.....
I'll sing His praise..... for ev - er - more.....
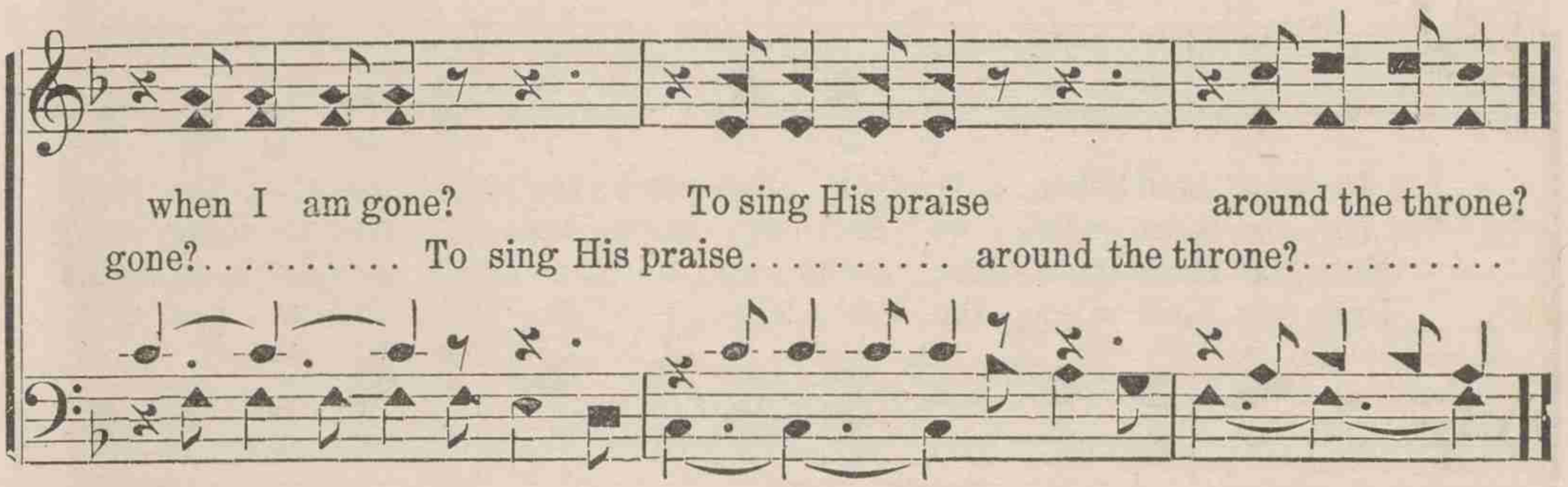
REFRAIN.

Will I be missed when I am gone?
Will I be missed..... when I am gone?..... To that sweet

E. L. Faircloth, Dexter, Ga., owner.
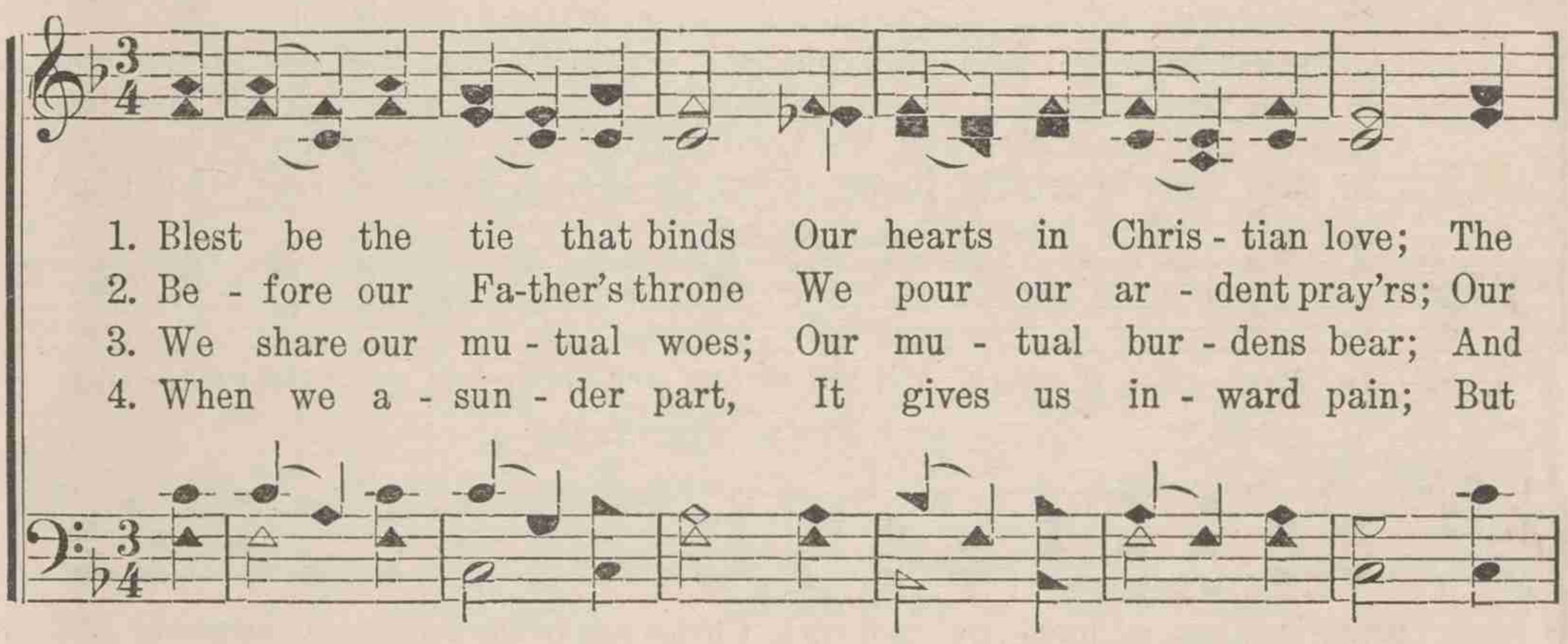
Will I Be Missed? Concluded.
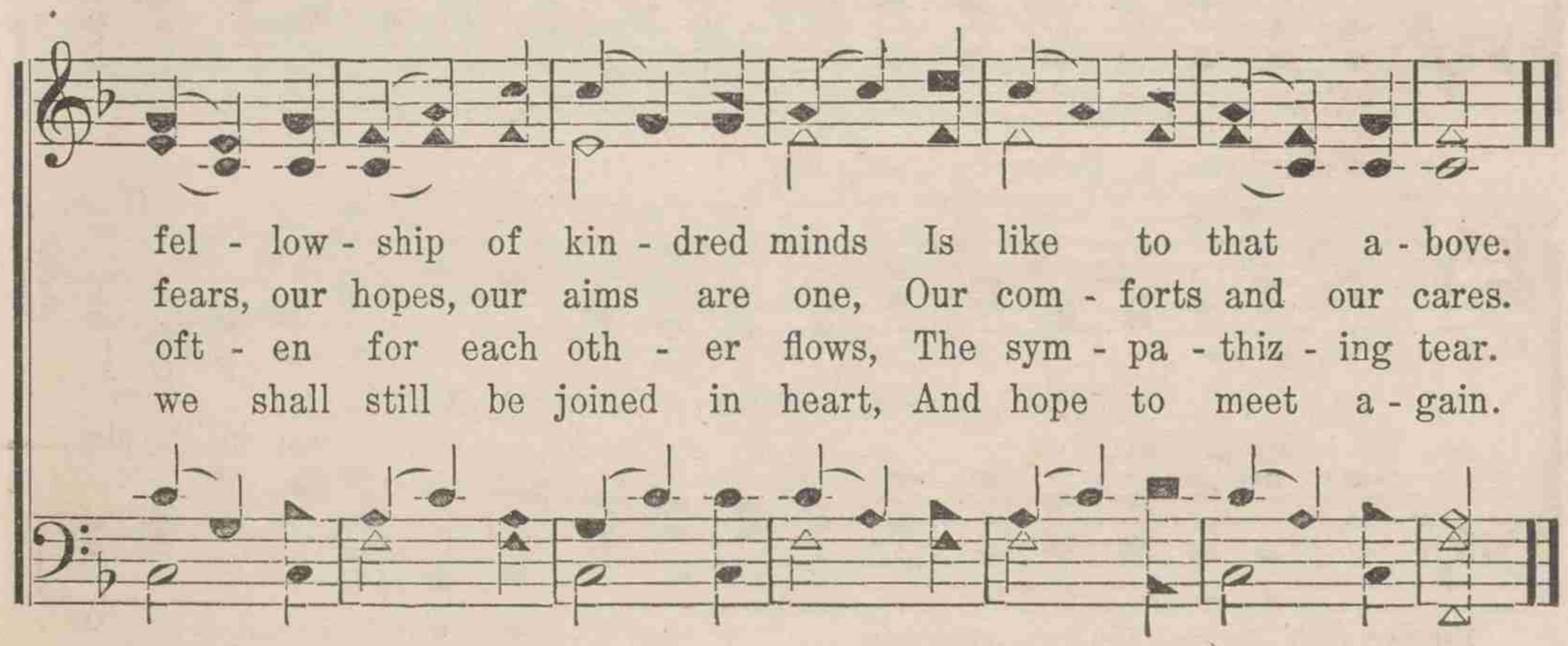




No. 27. Blest Be the Tie.

JOHN FAWCETT. GEO. NAEGELI.





No. 28. Christ Has Promised Me a Home.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. L. L. WHIDDON.

1. In that cit - y where all the streets are gold, (all are gold,)
2. Nev-er sor - row there, nei - ther pain nor woe, (pain nor woe,)
3. We shall nev - er grow wea - ry in that land, (in that land,)
4. There I'll sing songs that all the blood-washed sing, (ev - er sing,)

In that land that is far be - yond the sky, (be-yond the sky,)
Nev-er there will we see the weep - ing eye, (the weep-ing eye,)
Noth-ing there to bring troub - le nor a sigh, (we'll nev-er sigh,)
Prais-ing God while the end - less a - ges fly, (while a - ges fly,)

Of whose beau-ty half nev - er yet was told, (yet was told,) Christ has
In that land where I draw my clos-ing breath, (clos-ing breath,) Christ has
And on that great street by the Lord's right hand, (blessed hand,) Christ has
In that land where the harps of an - gels ring, (sweet-ly ring,) Christ has

D. S.—*In that cit - y where all the streets are gold, (all are gold,) Christ has*

FINE. REFRAIN.

prom-ised me a home by and by. Christ has prom-ised me a home by and

prom-ised me a home by and by.

by,. . . . . Christ has prom-ised me a home in the sky;
by and by, yes, in the sky;

D. S.

Property of A. M. Pace and L. L. Whiddon.

No. 29. Coming, Lord, to Thee.

Respectfully inscribed to my friend and teacher, Prof. E. L. Faircloth.

W. H. H. W. H. HANNON.

1. I am com-ing, Lord, to Thee, bless-ed Lamb of Cal - va - ry, At Thy
2. I am com-ing, Lord, to Thee, for Thy mer- cy now I plead, He who
3. Save, me, Je - sus, now I pray, help me walk the nar - row way, Guide my

cross I will humbly, hum-bly bow; I will trust Thy ho - ly word and o-
died on the cross of Cal- va - ry; For Thy par-don now I pray, for Thy
steps, blessed Je - sus, all a- right; For I would not from Thee stray, but would

bey Thy blest command, Save me, Je- sus, bless-ed Je - sus, save me now.
blessing ev - 'ry day, Yes, I need Thee, blessed Je - sus, all the way.
walk the nar-row way, Save me, Je - sus, blessed Je - sus, save to - night.

CHORUS.

I am com - ing, Lord, to Thee, Blessed Lamb . . . . of Cal-va - ry;
I am coming, Lord, to Thee, Blessed Lamb

At Thy cross . . . . I humbly bow, Save me, Je - - sus, save me now.
At Thy cross humbly bow, Save me, Jesus,

Property of The Co-operative School of Music.

No. 30. Jesus, and Shall It Ever Be?

Arr. by I. L. H. I. L. HARDEN.

1. Je - sus, and shall..... it ev - er be,..... A mor - tal
2. Ashamed of Je - - sus, soon - er far ..... Let even - ing
3. Ashamed of Je - - sus, just as soon ..... Let mid - night
4. Ashamed of Je - - sus, that dear friend,..... On whom my

man..... ashamed of Thee,..... Ashamed of Thee,.....
blush..... to own a star,..... He sheds the beams .....
be..... ashamed of noon,..... 'Tis midnight with .....
hopes..... of heaven de-pend,—..... No; when I blush.....

D. S.—*No; when I blush*.....

whom an - gels praise,..... Whose glories shine..... thro' end-less
of light di - vine,..... O'er this be-night - - ed soul of
my soul, till He, ... Bright morning star,..... bid darkness
be this my shame, ... That I no more..... re - vere His

be this my shame,..... That I no more..... re - vere His

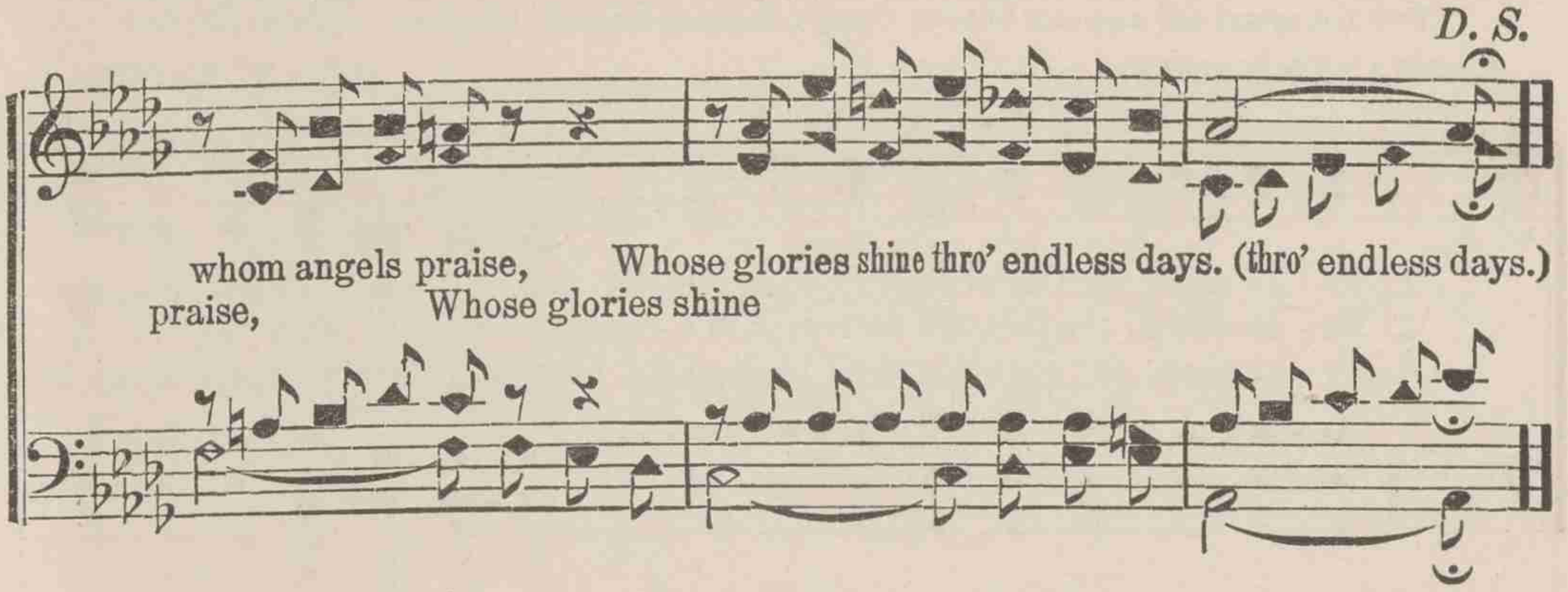
FINE. REFRAIN.

days. (thro' end-less days.) Ashamed of Thee,
mine. (this soul of mine.)
flee. (bid dark-ness flee.)
name. (His ho - ly name.) Ashamed of Thee, whom an - gels

name. (His ho-ly name.)

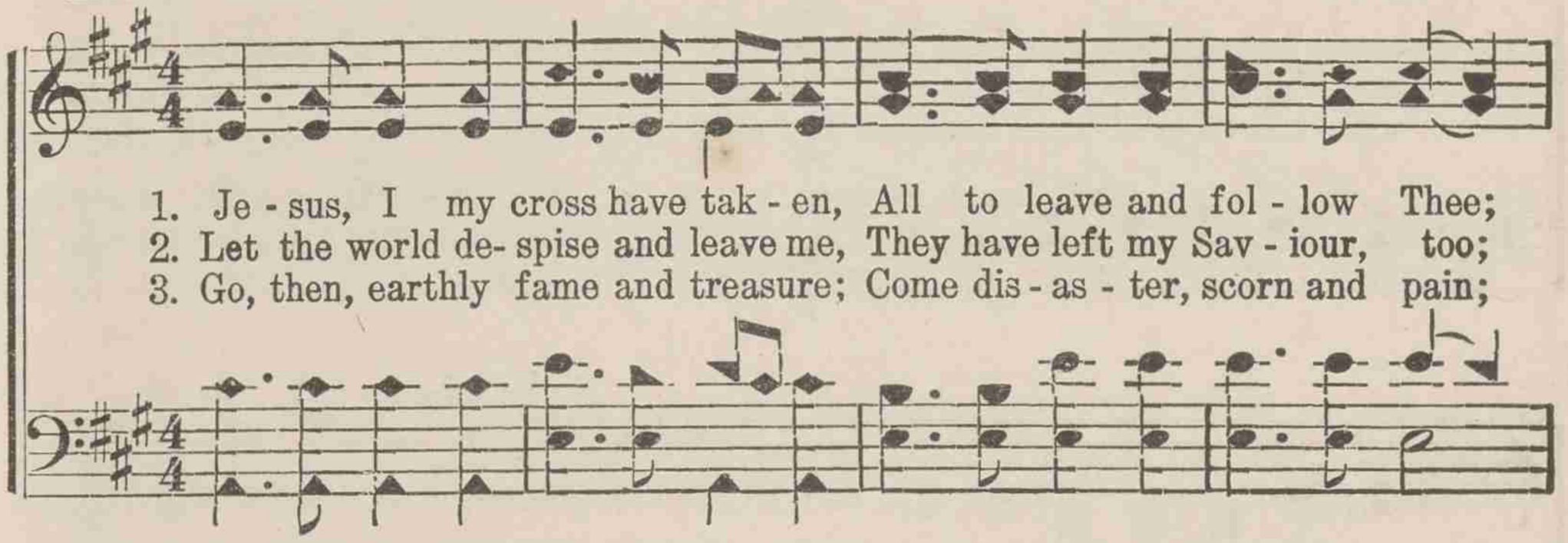
Property of I. L. Harden.

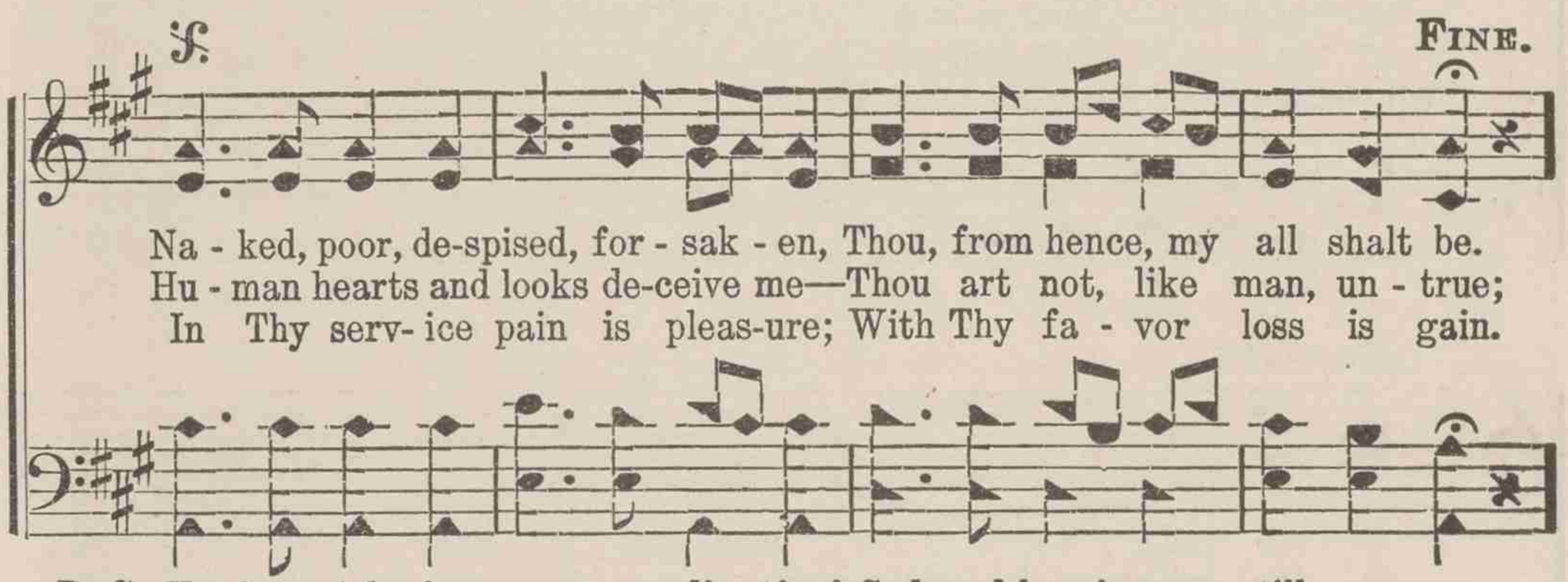
Jesus, and Shall It Ever Be? Concluded.

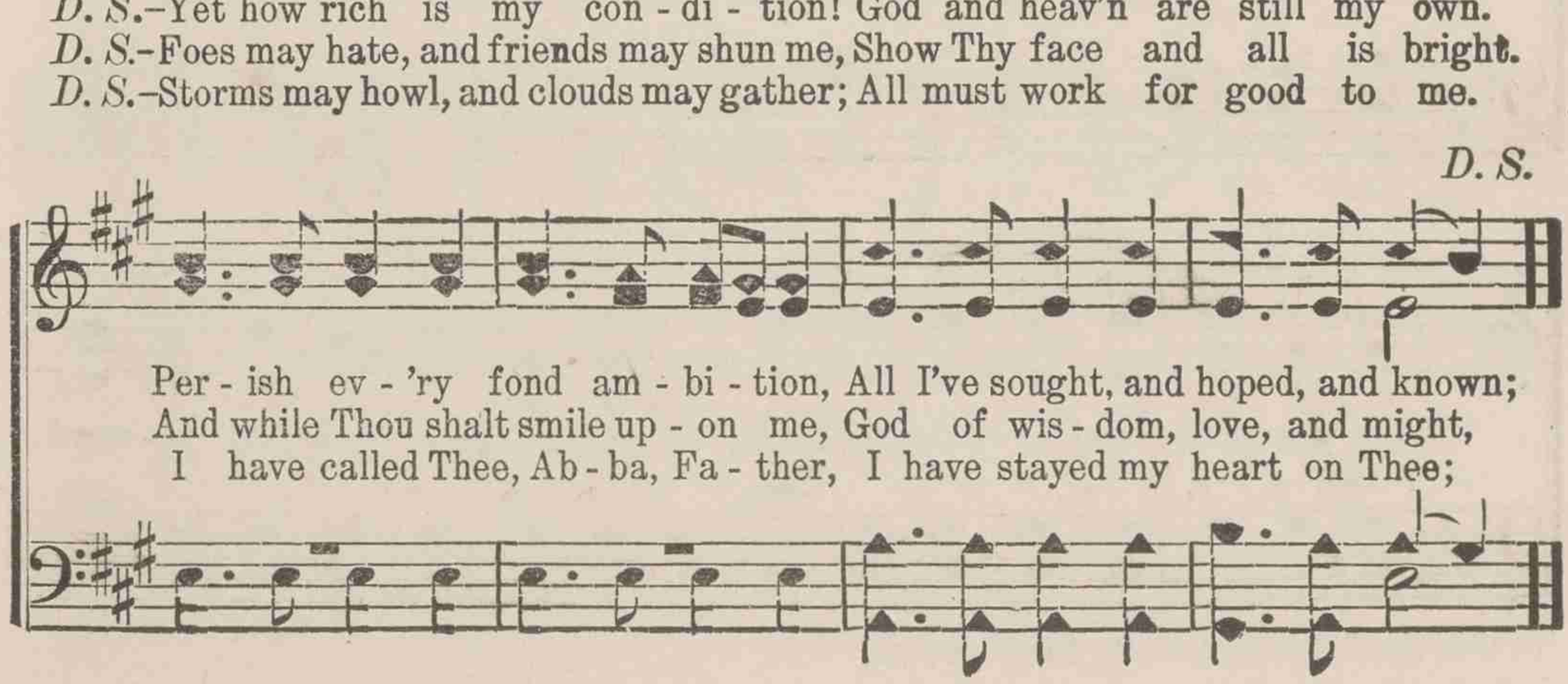


No. 30½. Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken.

HENRY FRANCIS LYTE. From W. A. MOZART.







No. 31. The Judgment Day Is Coming.

"For we must all appear before the judgment seat of Christ."—(2 Cor. 5: 10.)

KATHARYN BACON. GEO. W. BACON.

1. Ev - er work, for Christ your Lord is gen- tly cal - ing you to - day, See, the sun is bright-ly shin-ing in the sky; Hear His lov - ing voice, and to the har-vest field now haste a- way, For the judgment day is com- ing by and by.
2. Ev - er watch, the tempter strives in ma - ny ways you to de-ceive, Dai- ly urg - ing you the Sav-iour to de - ny, Nev - er, nev - er yield to him, but on the Lord of lords believe, For the judgment day is com- ing by and by.
3. Ev - er pray, for soon you shall be-fore the Lord in judgment stand, When He, with His an-gels, shall descend the sky, O! be work - ing, watching, praying, till you're safe at His right hand, For the judgment day is com- ing by and by.
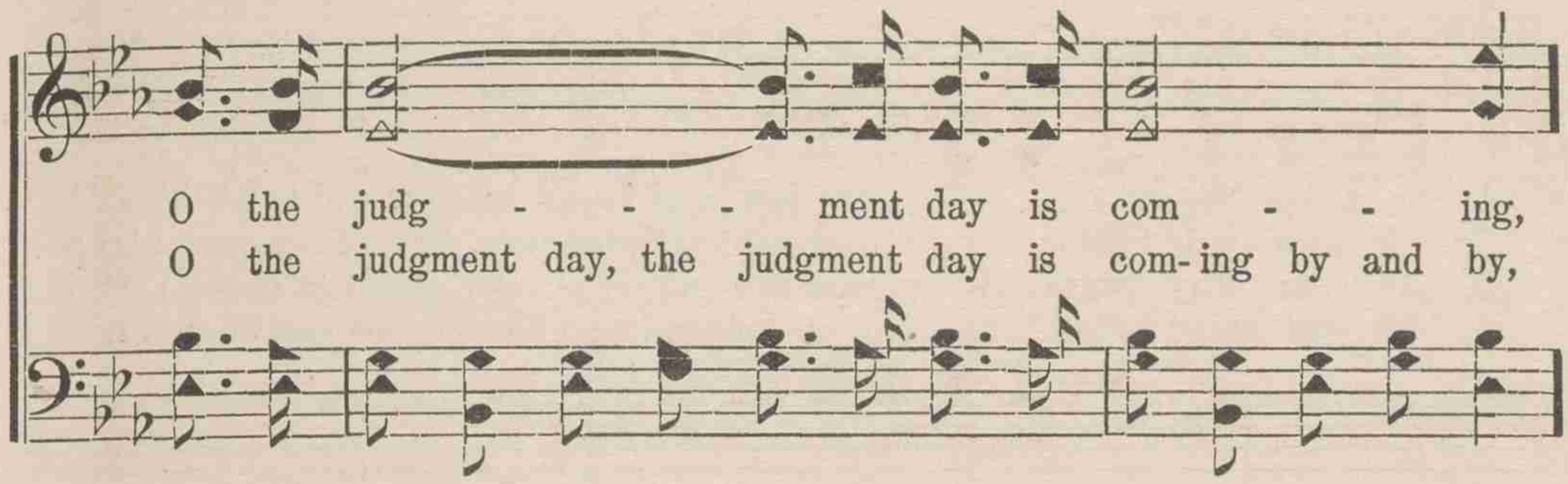
REFRAIN.

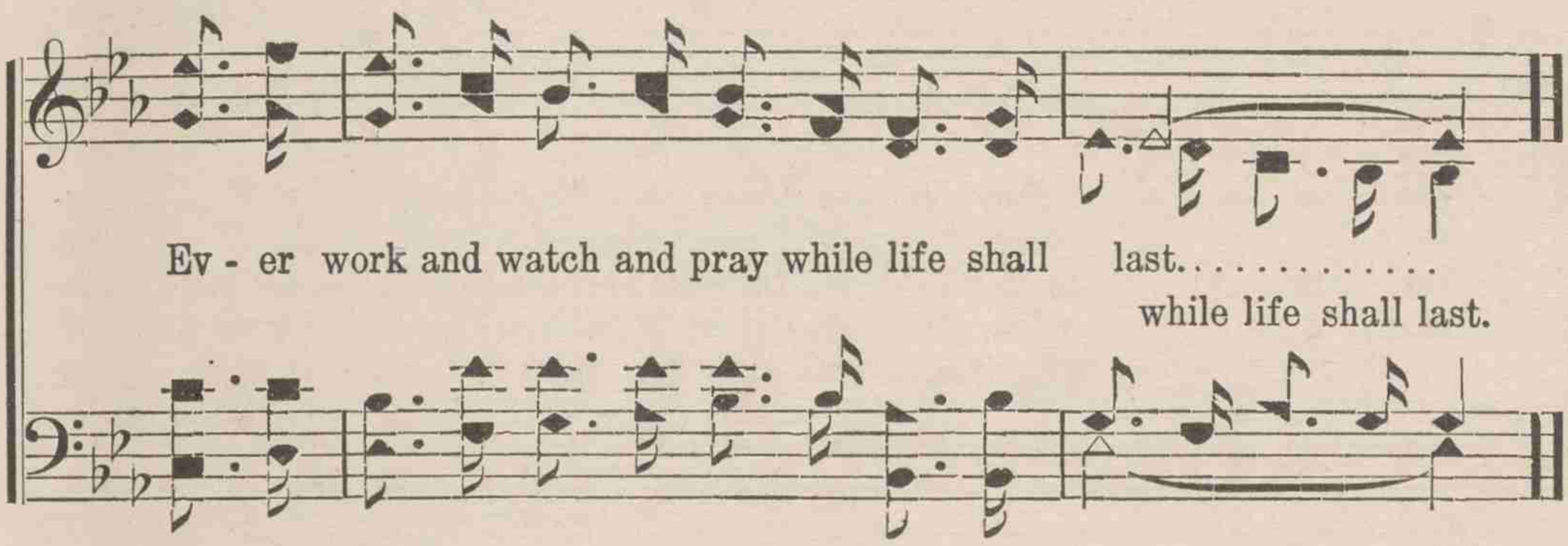
O the judg..... ment day is com - - - - ing,
O the judgment day, the judgment day is com - ing by and by,

When you shall stand be - fore the Lord, till you re - ceive your just re - ward;

Copyright, 1908, by Geo. W. Bacon. By per.

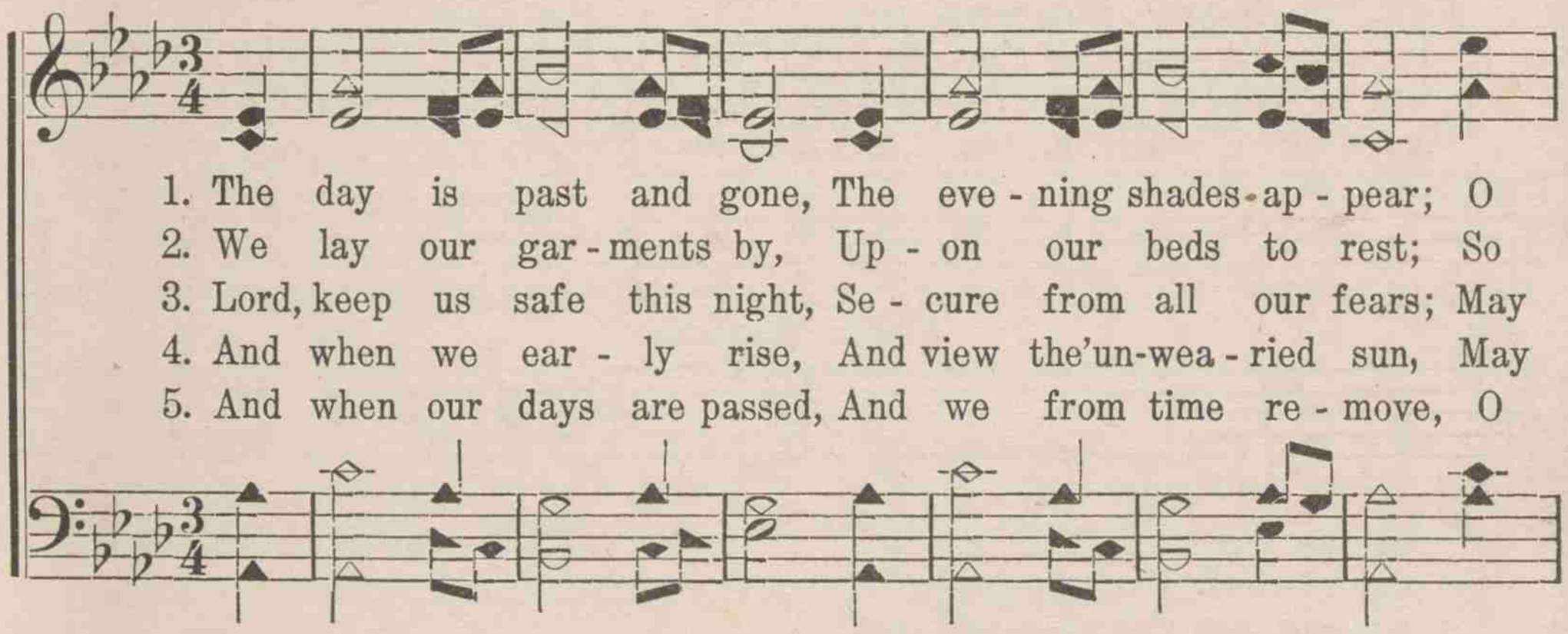
The Judgment Day Is Coming. Concluded.

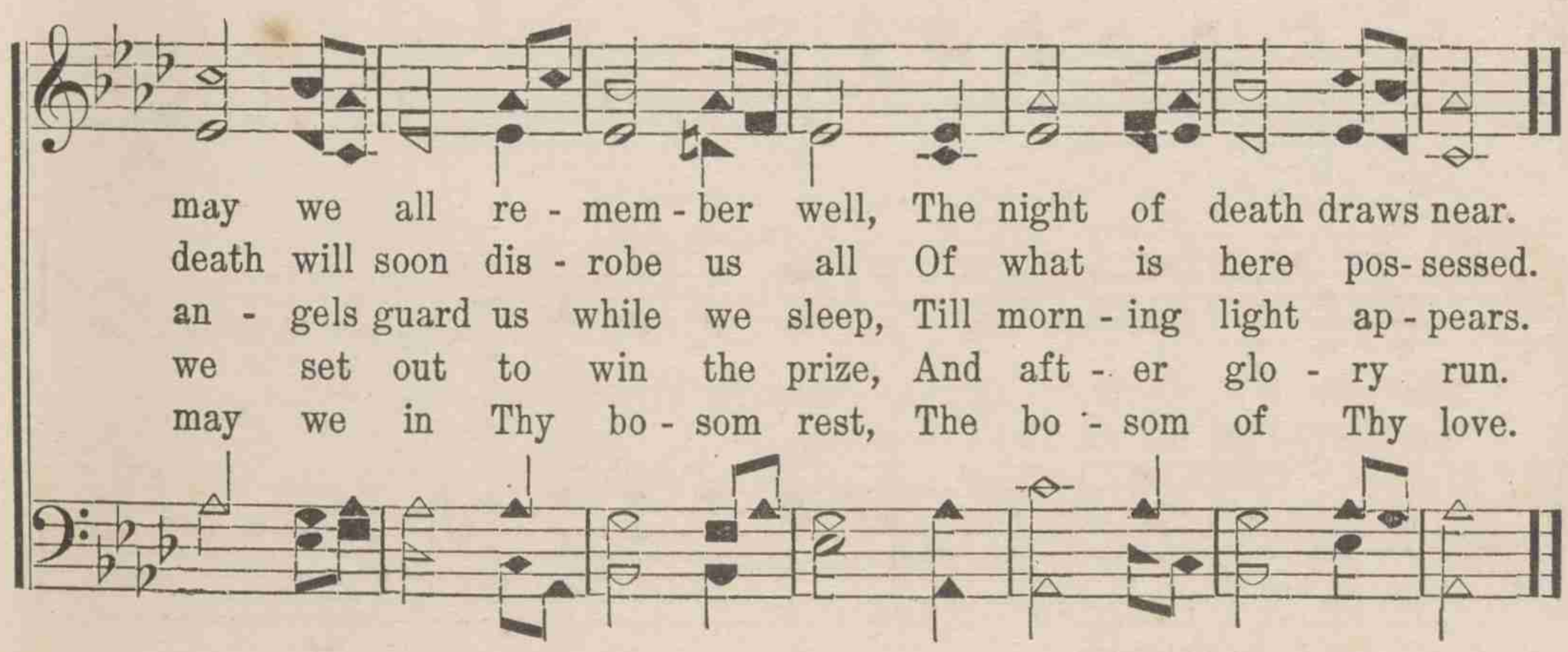




No. 32. The Evening Shades.

JOHN LELAND. AARON CHAPIN.





No. 33. Let Me In.

JAMES ROWE. E. G. McLENDON.

1. Worn and wea - ry, lost and lone - ly, (lost and lonely,) Bowed by
2. I have paid the price of pleas-ure, (price of pleasure,) And the
3. As a way - ward child at e - ven, (child at e -ven,) Seeks its
4. I'm so glad that I have found Thee, (I have found Thee,) For no

sor - row, deep in sin, (deep in sin,) Lord, I come,..... as-
sum is pain and grief, (pain and grief,) Thou a - lone,..... my
lov - ing mother's breast, (mother's breast,) Lord, I come..... to
more I wish to roam, (wish to roam,) Place Thine arms.... of

D. S.—*Rest I need,..... and*

sured that on - ly (sure that on - ly) Thou canst help me, (Thou canst help me,)
shame canst meas-ure, (shame canst meas-ure,) Thou a - lone canst (Thou a - lone canst)
be for - giv - en, (be for - giv - en,) Come to Thee for (peace and rest, for)
grace a-round me, (arms a-round me,) Soothe my spir - it, (soothe my spir - it,)

love and comfort; (*love and comfort;*) *Spread Thine arms and* (*spread Thine arms and*)

FINE. REFRAIN.

let me in. (O let me in.) Let me in, O lov - ing
give re - lief. (can give re-lief.)
peace and rest. (for peace and rest.)
guide me home. (yes, guide me home.) Let me in, O lov - ing

let me in, (*O let me in*)

D. S.

Sav- iour, let me in, Thy for-give-ness I would win,
Sav- iour, let me in, Thy for - give - ness I would win, I would win,

Property of E. G. McLendon.

No. 34. Let Me Hide Myself in Thee.

A. M. TOPLADY, Arr. by A. M. PACE.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-
2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful - fill Thy
3. Noth- ing in my hand I bring, Sim - ply to Thy
4. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When my eye - lids

Rock of A - ges cleft for me, Let me hide

self in Thee; (in Thee;) Let the wa - ter and the blood,
law's demands; (demands;) Could my zeal no re - spite know,
cross I cling; (I cling;) Na - ked, come to Thee for dress,
close in death; (in death;) When I soar to worlds un-known,

my - self in Thee, Let the wa - ter and the blood,

From Thy wound - ed side which flowed, Be of sin the
Could my tears for - ev - er flow, All for sin could
Help - less, look to Thee for grace; Vile, I to the
See Thee on Thy judgment throne; Rock of A - ges,

From Thy wound - ed side which flowed, Be of sin

doub - le cure; Cleanse me from its guilt and powe'r. (and pow'r.)
not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone. (a - lone.)
foun- tain fly; Wash me, Sav - iour, or I die. (I die.)
cleft for me; Let me hide my - self in Thee. (in Thee.)

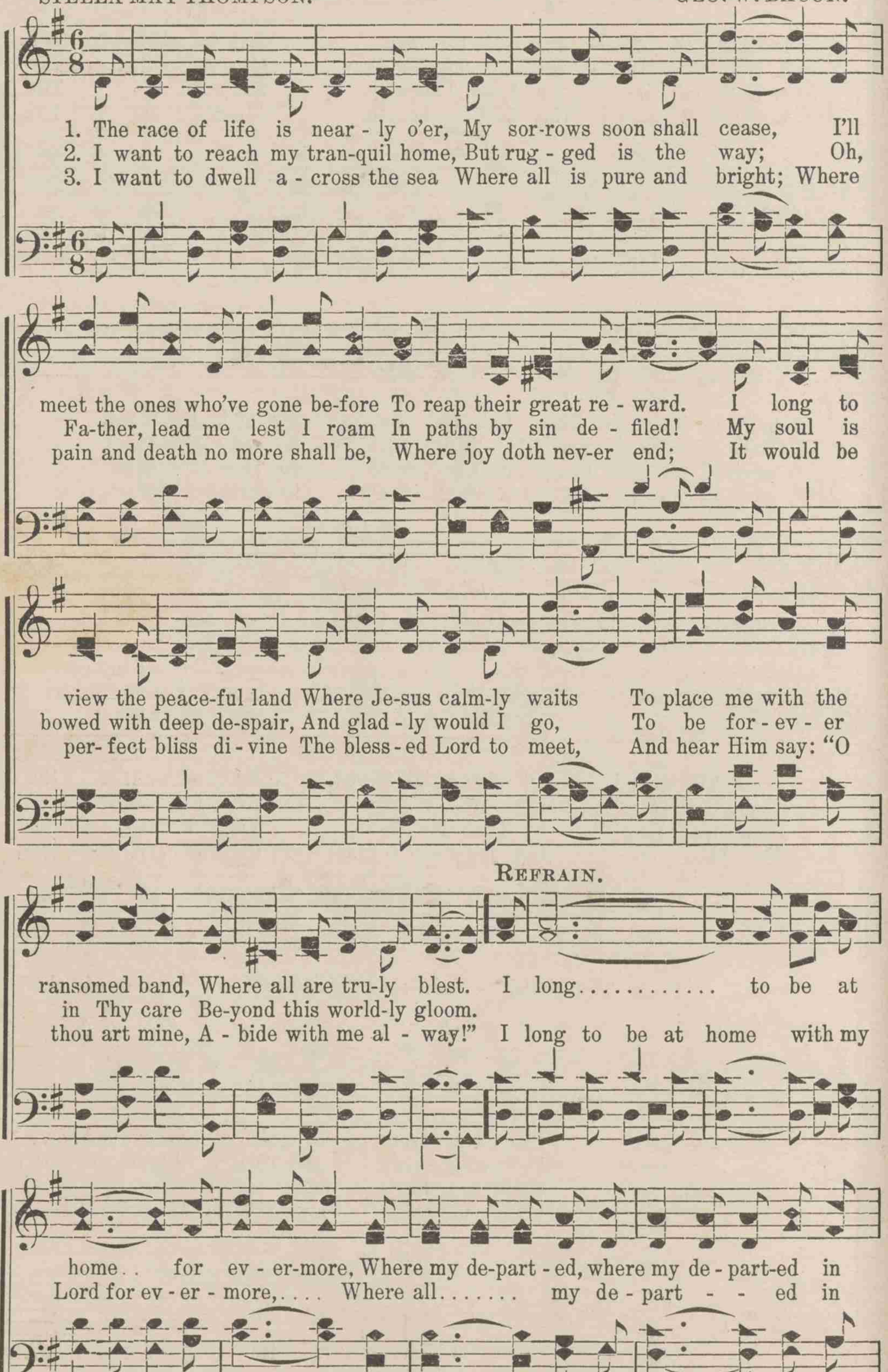
the doub - le cure; Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.

Arrangement owned by A. M. Pace.

No. 35. I Want To Go Home.

Evangelist T. B. Larimore (than whom there is none more gifted in eloquence and powers of persuasion) wrote as follows some months after his wife—a faithful helpmeet—had "gone home": "I can think of but one thing now that could bring comfort and gladness to my troubled soul, and that is the sweetly-solemn summons to go home."

STELLA MAY THOMPSON. GEO. W. BACON.



Copyright, 1908, by Geo. W. Bacon. By per.

I Want To Go Home. Concluded.

glo - ry I shall meet;. . My Sav - - iour will be wait - ing
glo- ry I shall meet; (shall meet;) My Saviour will be wait - ing on that ce-les- tial

on that shore to beck-on me, To beck-on me to that blest home so sweet. . . .
shore, ... to beck - on me on . . . . . to that blessed home so sweet, so sweet.

No. 36. I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

TIMOTHY DWIGHT. L. C. EVERETT.

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

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

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

No. 37. Giving Out the Message.

(To my friend and co-worker, Prof. Austin Hazelwood.)

JAMES ROWE. JESSE B. HARDIN.

1. Giv - ing out the mes- sage of the King a - bove, Bear- ing it to
2. Giv - ing out the mes- sage to the lone and sad, Help-ing them to
3. Giv - ing out the mes- sage, hap - py in the Lord, Working in the

those who live in sin, (who live in sin,) We are spread-ing far the
trust re - deem-ing grace, (re - deem-ing grace,)Help-ing with our cheer and
sun - shine of His smile, (His lov - ing smile,) We go prais - ing our Re-

ti - dings of His sav - ing love, Try - ing hard the crown of life to
sunshine, mak- ing oth - ers glad, Help-ing Christ to save the sin - ful
deem- er, sure of true re - ward, Toil - ing for His glo - ry all the
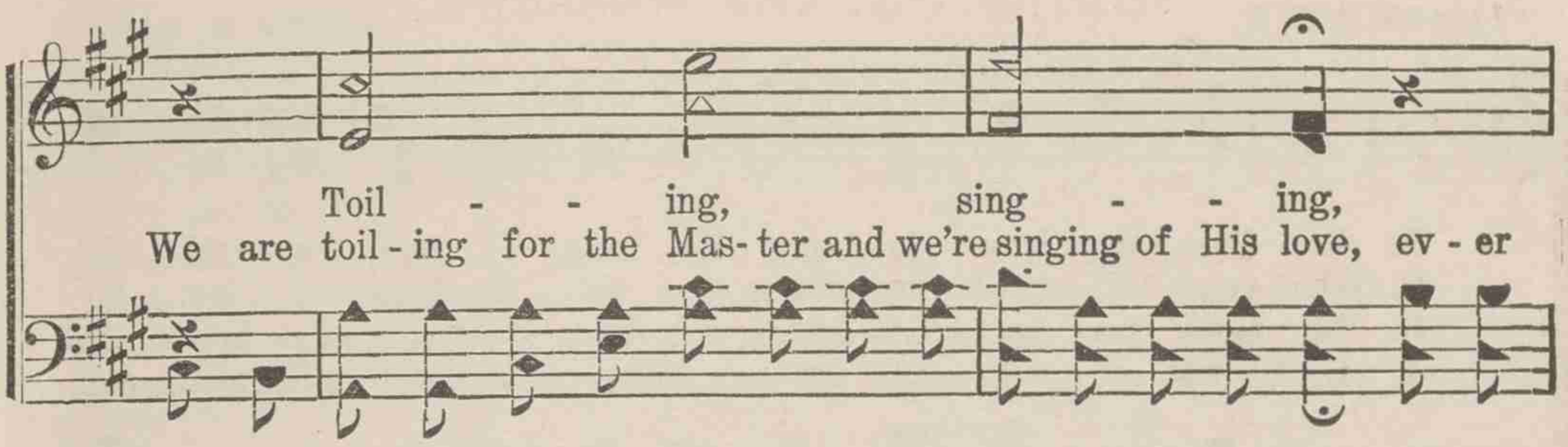
REFRAIN.
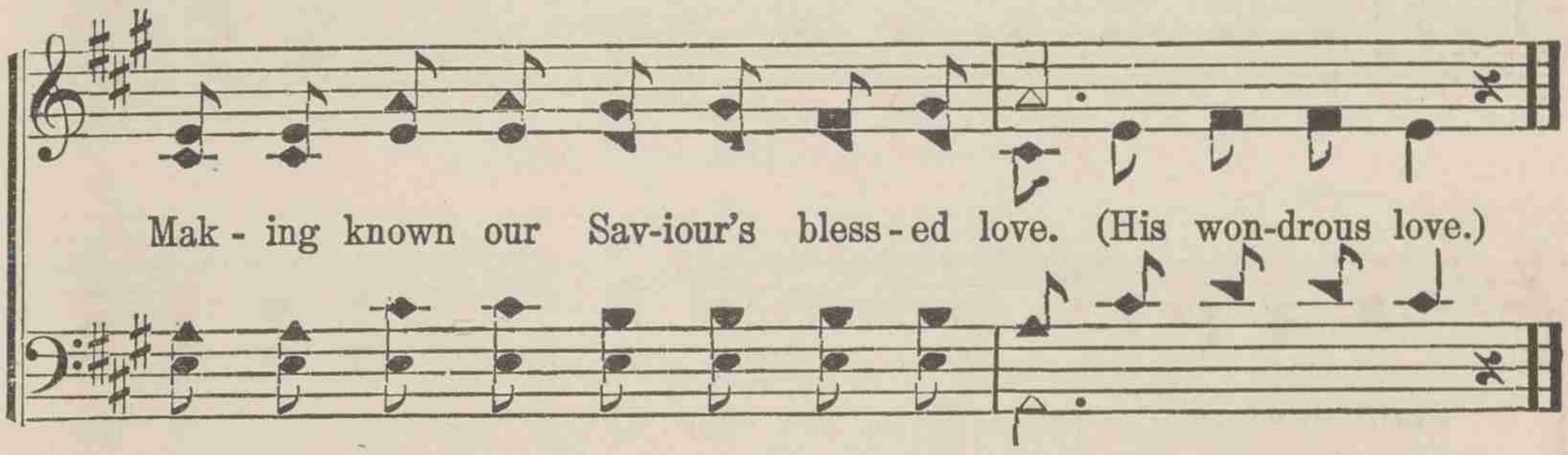
win. (of life to win.) Giv - - - ing, giv- - -
race. (the sin - ful race.)
while. (yes, all the while.) Giv- ing out the mes-sage, we are giv-ing out the

ing, Giv - ing out the mes-sage from a - bove;
mes-sage, We are from a - bove;

Property of J. B. Hardin.

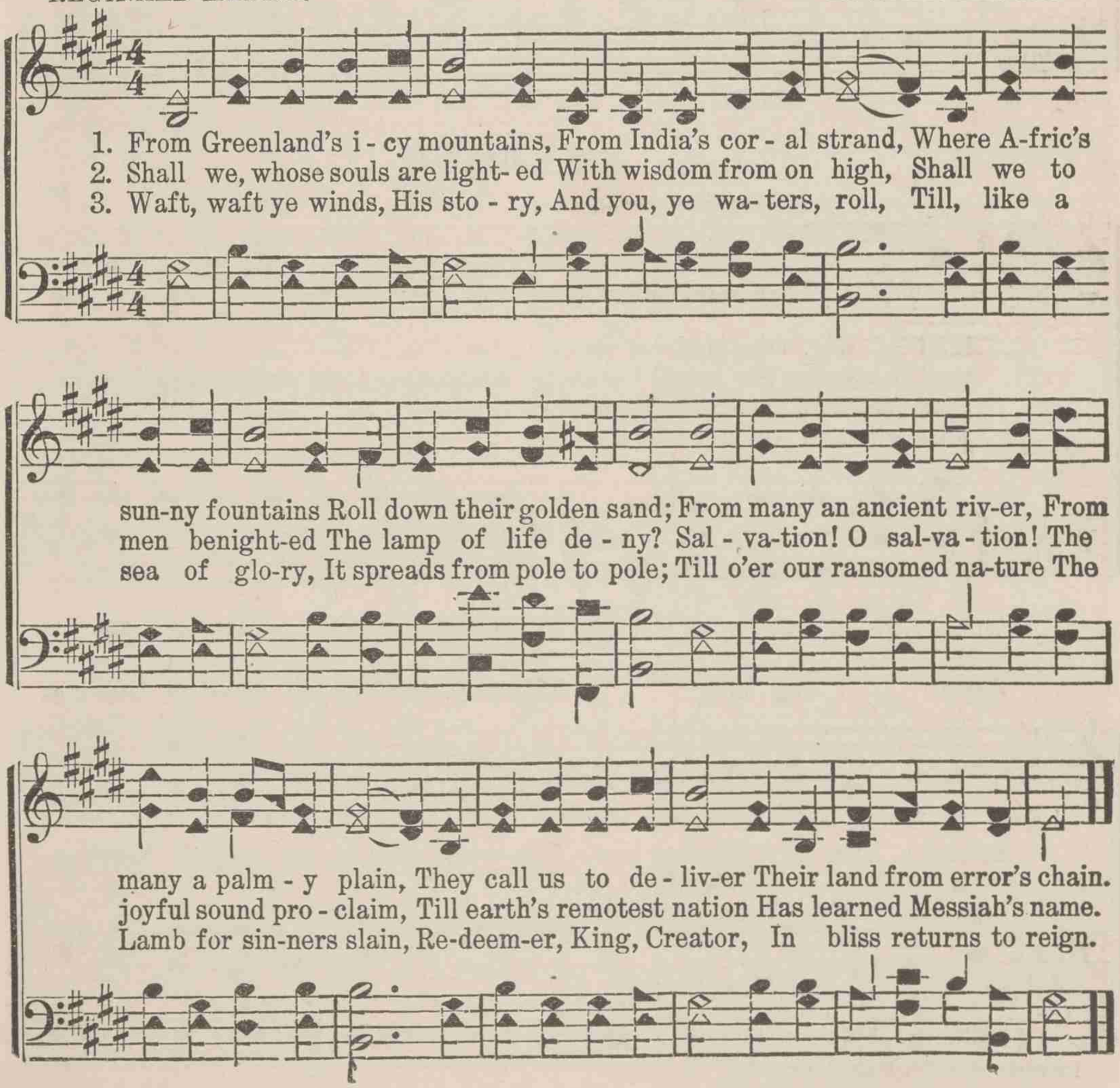
Giving Out the Message. Concluded.





No. 38. From Greenland's Icy Mountains.

REGINALD HEBER. LOWELL MASON.



No. 39. For All Eternity.

JAMES ROWE ADGER M. PACE.

1. Re - deem - ing love is now the song, I sing a - mid the
2. What years I spent in shame and sin, Be - fore I let my
3. No more my bur - den bends me low, With sing - ing heart I
4. O friends of sin - ful, drear - y years, A - way with pride, and

world - ly throng; It cheers me on the shin - ing way, That lead - eth to the
Sav - iour in; What tears I shed, what joys I missed, Be - fore His in - jured
on - ward go, For my Re - deem - er holds my hand, And guides me to the
doubts and fears, To-day give heed to mer - cy's plea; Make Je - sus yours, re-

REFRAIN.

Redeem - - ing love, re-

land of day. (the land of day.)
hands I kissed. (His hands I kissed,) Redeeming love, re-deem-ing love, re-
prom-ised land. (the promised land.)
joice with me. (re-joice with me.)

Re-deem - ing love, re-

deem - ing love, This theme shall be my song in heav'n a-

deeming love, re - deeming love, This theme shall be my song in heav'n a-

deem - ing love, This theme shall be my song in heav'n a-

Property of A. M. Pace, Joiner, Ga,

For All Eternity. Concluded.

bove..... O yes, re-deem - ing love shall ev - - er

bove, in heav'n above; O yes, re-deeming love shall ev-er be my song thro-out e-

bove..... Re-deem - ing love shall ev - er

be my song thro'out that long e- ter - ni - ty.....

ter - ni - ty, My song thro'out that long e - ter - ni - ty. (e - ter - ni - ty.)

be my

No. 40. He Loves Me.

REV. ISAAC WATTS. Arr

1. A - las! and did my Sav - iour bleed? And did my Sov- 'reign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up - on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark - ness hide, And shut His glo - ries in,
4. But drops of grief can ne'er re - pay The debt of love I owe;

FINE.

Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace unknown! And love be - yond de - gree!
When Christ, the might- y Ma - ker, died For man, the cre - ture's sin.
Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way,—'Tis all that I can do.

D. S.—*He gave Him-self to die for me, Be-cause He loves me so!*

REFRAIN. D. S.

He loves me, He loves me, He loves me, this I know; (I know;)

No. 41. Spare a Blessing.

JAMES ROWE. L. A. BROOKS.

1. Spare a bless-ing to the need-y, As you go a-long life's way,
2. Spare a bless-ing to the need-y, Who for help may look to you,
3. Spare a bless-ing to the need-y, Be it but a touch of love,

Show to all the world how Je-sus Bless-es you from day to day;
Show that those who fol-low Je-sus, All have ten-der hearts and true;
It will sure-ly be re-cord-ed In the book of life a-bove;

Sing a song to cheer the wea-ry, Hope to hope-less ones im-part,
Make some heav-y bur-den light-er, Cause some shad-ow to de-part,
And some bet-ter day, in heav-en, Great will be your soul's re-ward,

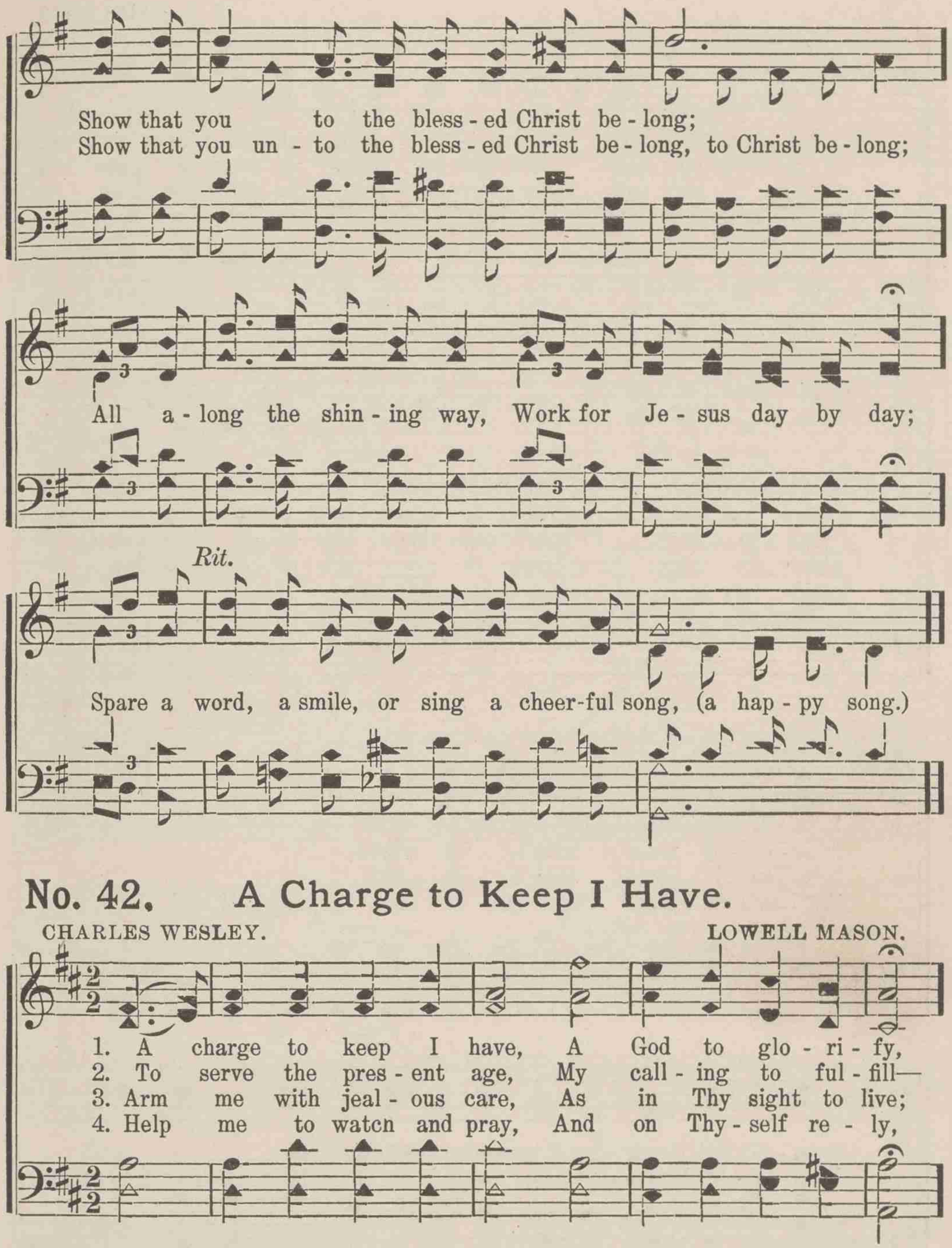
Wheth-er bright the day or drear-y, Spare a bless-ing from your heart.
Make some drear-y path grow brighter, Spare a bless-ing from your heart.
For the life-crown will be giv-en To the faith-ful of the Lord.

REFRAIN.

Spare a bless-ing, Spare a bless-ing,
Spare a bless-ing to the need-y, Spare a bless-ing from your heart,

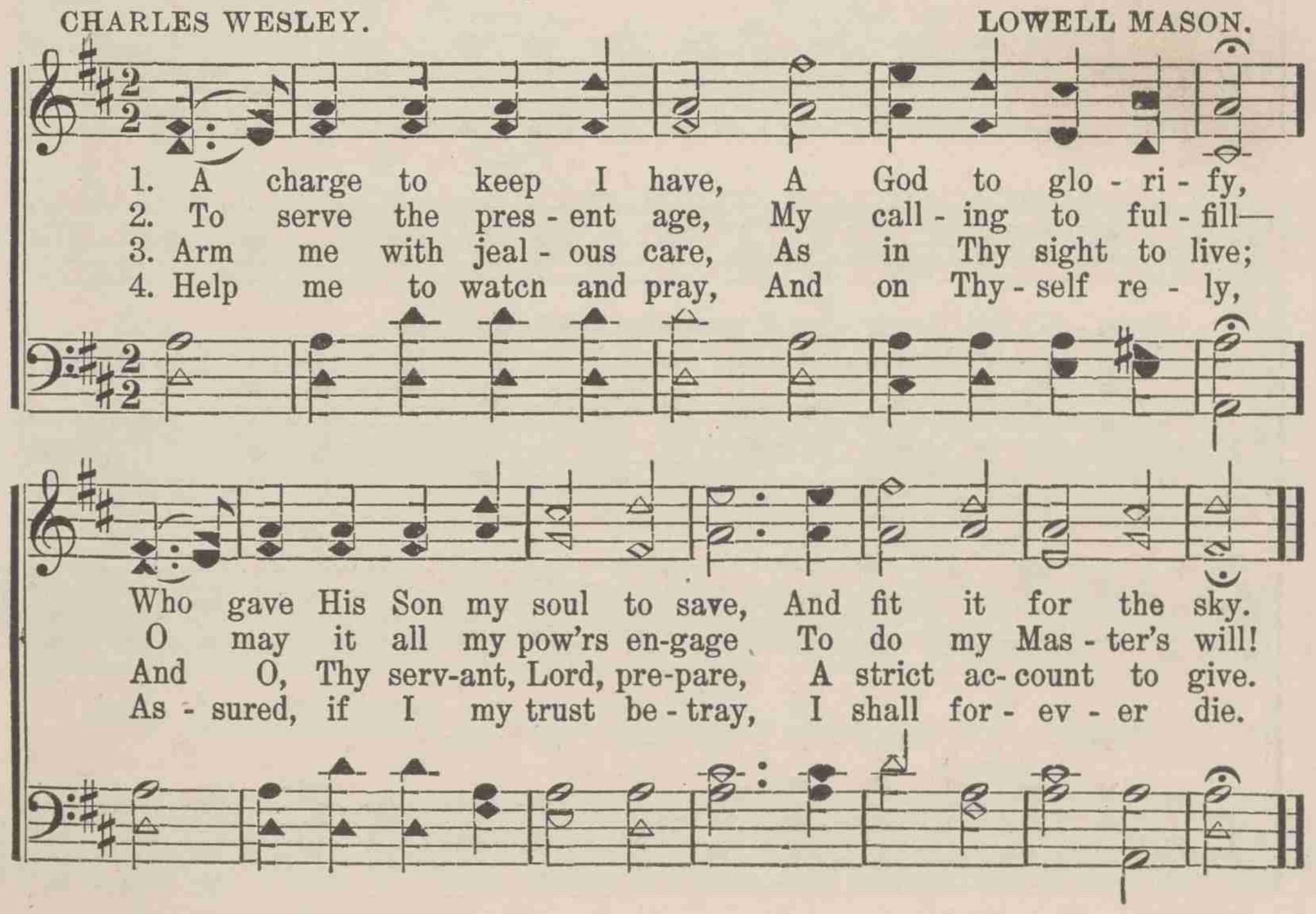
Property of A. M. Pace and L. A. Brooks. 1912.

Spare a Blessing. Concluded.



No. 42. A Charge to Keep I Have.

CHARLES WESLEY. LOWELL MASON.



No. 43. Land of Rest.

E. L. F. E. L. FAIRCLOTH.

1. I love that land, that ho - ly land, I love that land, where
2. That heav'nly land is bright and fair, A pearl - y gate to
3. Yes, I am told there's streets of gold, In that fair land of
4. To that blest land I long to go, Where pain nor sor - row

saints shall go; I love that land, that beau-ti - ful land, Where
en - ter there; A cit - y there, with beauties so rare, And
joys un - told; Redeemed ones there for - ev - er shall dwell, And
comes no more; There songs of prais - es ev - er shall flow, Our

REFRAIN.

beau - ti - ful streams ne'er cease to flow. O
heav - en - ly treas - ures ev - 'ry - where.
heav - en - ly praise shall ev - er roll.
Sav-iour's dear name we will a - dore. Beau- ti - ful land,

beau - ti - ful land,..... sweet home of the blest,.....
beau - ti - ful land, sweet home, sweet home of the blest, sweet rest, Beauti-ful

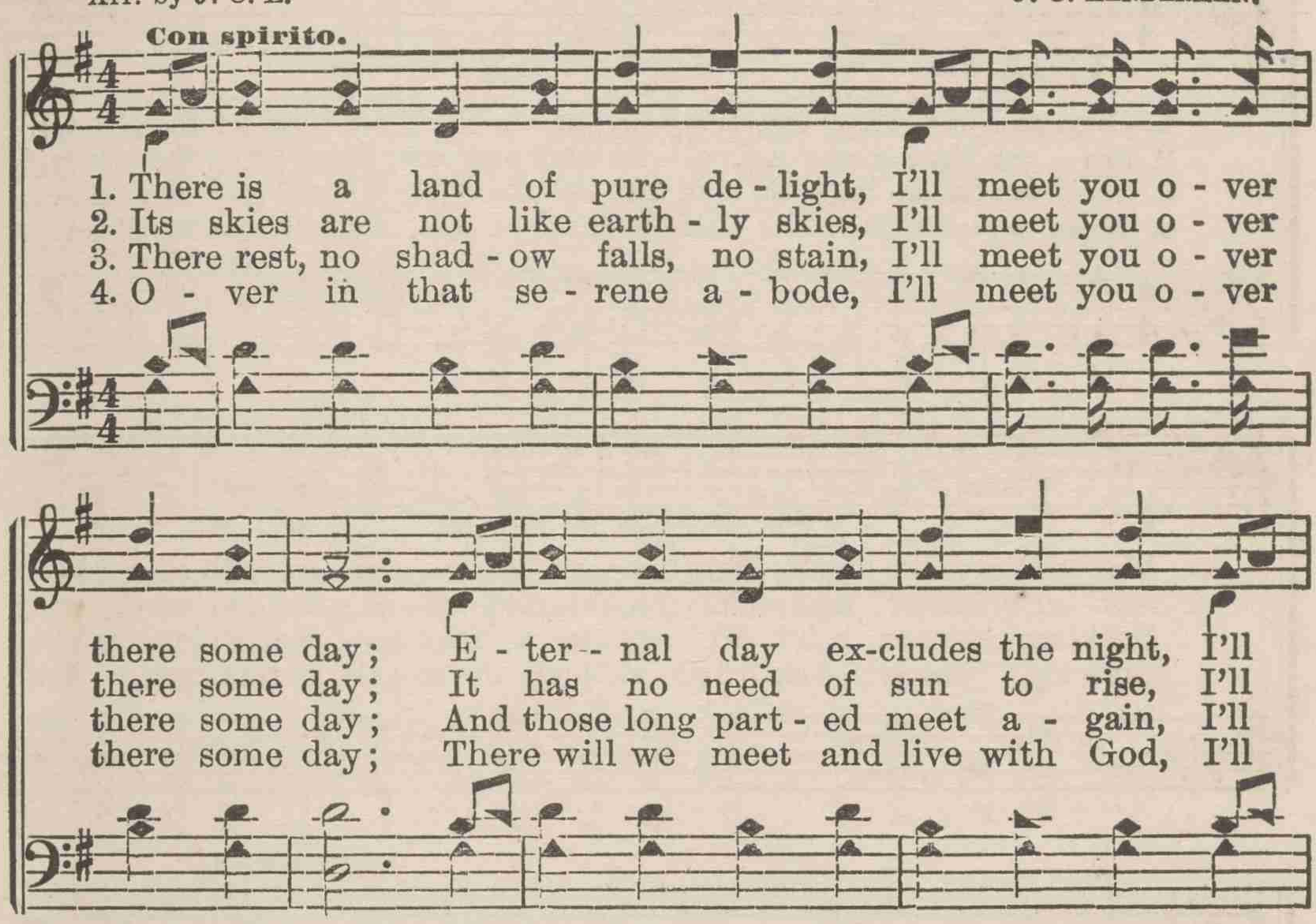
O beau - ti - ful land,..... sweet home of rest.
land, beau - ti - ful land of rest,

Property of E, L. Faircloth.

No. 44. I'll Meet You Over There Some Day.

Respectfully inscribed to my friend and co-worker, Geo Stapleton.—J. C. L.

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



J. C. Lenderman, owner, McRae, Ga.

No. 45. Marching On the Field.

G. W. S. GEO. W. STAPLETON.

1. Come and join this ar-my, March-ing on the field, Bat-tling for the Mas-ter,
2. See our ban-ner wav-ing, o - ver land and seas, Raise ye up the standard,
3. Tho' the bat-tle rag - es, hard may be the fight, We will go un-daunt-ed,
4. When the bat-tle's o - ver and the vic-t'ry's won, We will hear the Mas-ter

We will nev - er yield; In the name of Je - sus we will on-ward go,
Nev - er dream of ease; Till the bat - tle's end - ed, and the vic-t'ry won,
Hold - ing out our light; We will nev - er fal - ter, we will nev-er yield,
Say - ing, "Done, well done;" Then we'll join the an-gels in that home a - bove,

REFRAIN.

Shout-ing loud in tri - umph, con-qu'ring ev-'ry foe.
And we hear the Mas - ter say to us "Well done." March - ing, mar-ching,
For our Lord, and Mas - ter, we will take the field. Marching, we are marching,
Where the scriptures tell us all is peace and love.

Marching on the field, Fighting, fight-ing, We will nev-er yield; When the bat-tle's
Fighting, we are fighting

o - ver and the vic-t'ry's won We will hear the Mas-ter say to us "Well done."

Property of Geo. W. Stapleton.

No. 46. Beautiful Land.

E. L. F. E. L. FAIRCLOTH.

1. There's a land of beau- ty, Ly - ing o - ver the way, Sweet the scenes, how
2. There the flow'rs so gen-tly, Sending forth fragrance sweet, There the sun shines
3. To this land of beau- ty, Will you go some glad day, There to dwell with

love - ly, Charms the soul day by day.
bright-ly, .In that land let us meet.
Je - sus, And with loved ones for aye.

REFRAIN.

There the morning stars are singing,

And the sons of God are shout-ing, O glo - ry,
glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah!

O glo - ry . . . . For the Lord our Sav-iour's reign-ing
glo - ry. hal - le - lu - jah!

O - ver in . . . . . that beau - ti - ful land . . . . . .
O - ver in that beau - ti - ful land, that beau - ti - ful land.

Property of E. L. Faircloth.

No. 47. All the Way Over.

To the members of "The Fayette County Singing Convention" of Georgia.—A. M. P.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. ADGER M. PACE.

1. While on my voy - age, O pi - lot me, Sav-iour, Yes, pi - lot me
2. Wild are the waves when the storm-king is rag - ing, And fierce - ly they
3. Mil - lions have reached that fair har - bor of heav - en, All who have al-
4. Ves - sels that try to cross o - ver with-out Thee, They sink and go

o - ver life's treach - er- ous sea, I will be safe with Thy
strive my poor bark to o'er- whelm, But with Thee near I'll out-
lowed Thee their pi - lot to be, So I will give Thee com-
down 'neath the bil - low - y foam, So I will place my frail

hand at the helm, All the way o - ver, O pi - lot Thou me.
ride ev - 'ry tem - pest, All the way o - ver, be Thou at the helm.
mand of my ves - sel, All the way o - ver, O pi - lot Thou me.
bark in Thy keep-ing, All the way o - ver, O pi - lot Me home,

REFRAIN.

All the way pi - lot me, Pi - lot me,
All the way o - ver, O pi - lot me, Sav-iour, Pi - lot me o - ver life's

o'er the sea; All the way o - ver life's bil - low - y foam,
troub-le-some sea;

Property of A. M. Pace, Joiner, Ga. 1912.

All the Way Over. Concluded.

All the way pi - lot me, All the way,
All the way o - ver, O pi - lot Thou me, All the way o - ver, O

Rit.

pi - lot me, Till I ar - rive at the har - bor of home.
pi - lot Thou me,

No. 48. There is a Fountain.

WILLIAM COWPER. Arr by DR. LOWELL MASON.

1. There is a foun - tain filled with blood, Drawn from Im - man-uel's veins,
2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see That foun - tain in his day;
3. Dear dy - ing Lamb, Thy pre - cious blood Shall nev - er lose its pow'r,
4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flow - ing wounds sup - ply,

FINE.

And sin - ners plunged be - neath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains,
And there may I, tho' vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way,
Till all the ransomed Church of God Be saved to sin no more,
Re- deem - ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die,

D. S.

Lose all their guilt - y stains,.... Lose all their guilt - y stains,
Wash all my sins a - way,..... Wash all my sins a - way,
Be saved, to sin no more,..... Be saved to sin no more,
And shall be till I die,..... And shall be till I die,

No. 49. 'Tis Glorious News Indeed.

JAMES ROWE. JESSE B. HARDIN.

1. The Sav-iour came down ..... From His throne and His crown,...
2. I hear that in love ..... He is bend- ing a - bove,...
3. To Him I will go,..... He will help me, I know,...

..... Be-cause I was deep..... in need; (deep in need;)
..... And read - y my soul..... to cheer, (soul to cheer,)
..... My lamp to re - fill..... and trim; (fill and trim;)

He suffered and died,..... My transgressions to hide,.....
My strength to renew,..... Make me hap-py and true;.....
And then, thro' the gloam,..... T'ward the soul's happy home,.....
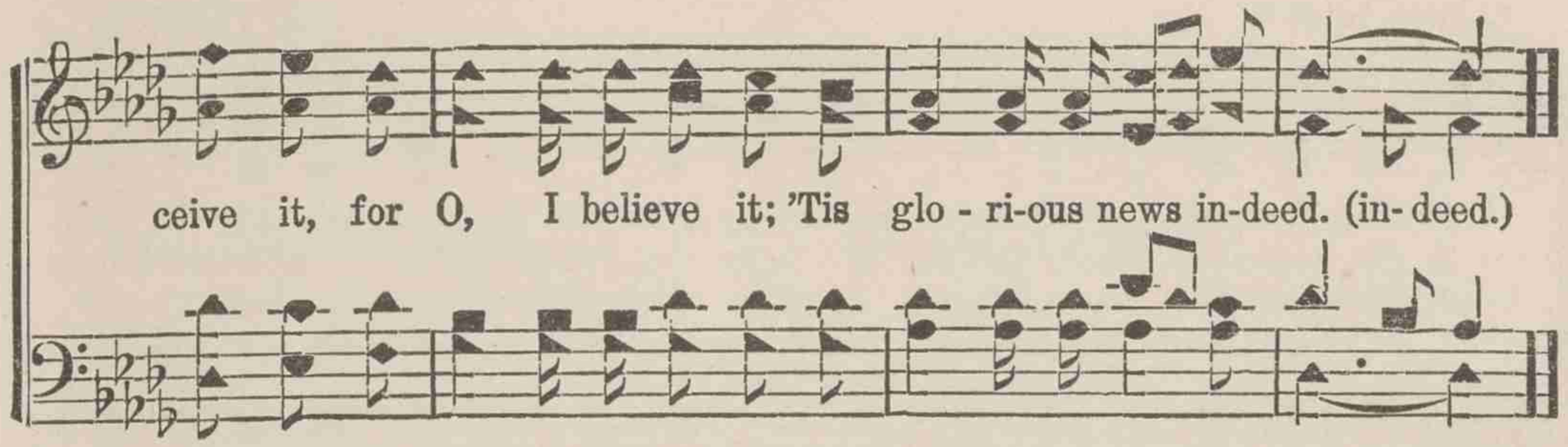
REFRAIN.

'Tis glo - ri - ous news,..... in-deed. (in-deed.)
'Tis glo - ri - ous news,..... in-deed. (in-deed.) 'Tis glo- ri- ous
I'll trav - el a - long..... with Him.(with Him.)

news indeed, (indeed,) Ex- act - ly the news I need; (I need;) With joy I re-
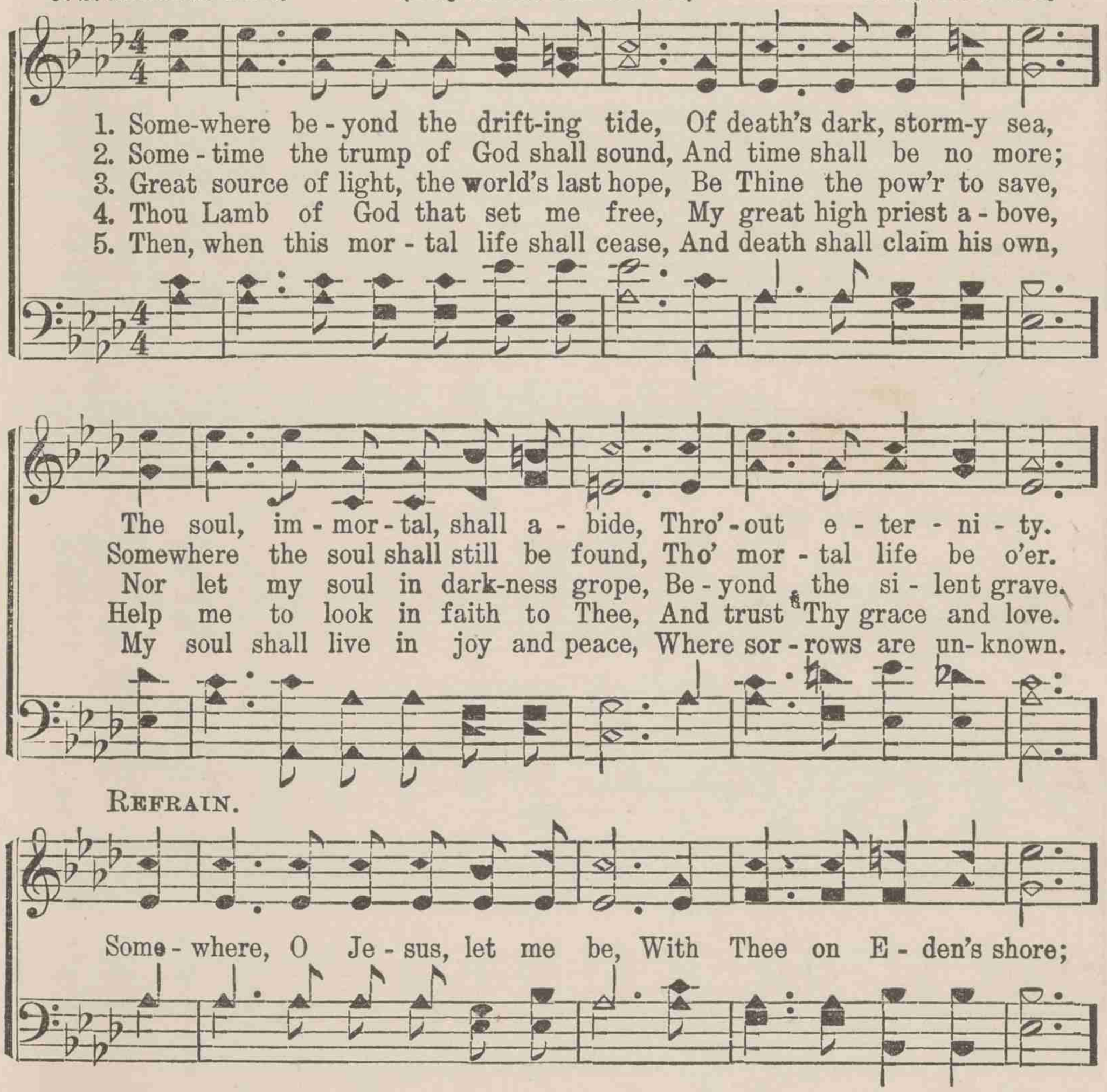
Property of J. B. Hardin, Birmingham Ala.

'Tis Glorious News Indeed. Concluded.



No. 50. Somewhere, Sometime.

J. S. KIMBROUGH. (May be used as a Solo.) P. B. HUGHES.



Copyright, 1906, by P. B. Hughes.

No. 51. Our Saviour Wins the World.

JAMES ROWE. J. F. PERDUE.

1. Sing loud and long, O ransomed throng, And join the earth and sky with song,
2. His boundless grace shall sin ef - face, For countless days the home-path trace,
3. The lost be - gin to frown on sin, And peace and par-don long to win,
4. Let songs of praise the Lord im-plore, His name re - peat on sea and shore,

For backward falls the hordes of wrong, Our Sav- iour wins, He wins the world.
His love shall win each tribe and race, Our Sav- iour wins, He wins the world.
The weak and worn are flock-ing in, Our Sav- iour wins, He wins the world.
His love is win- ning more and more, Our Sav- iour wins, He wins the world.

REFRAIN.
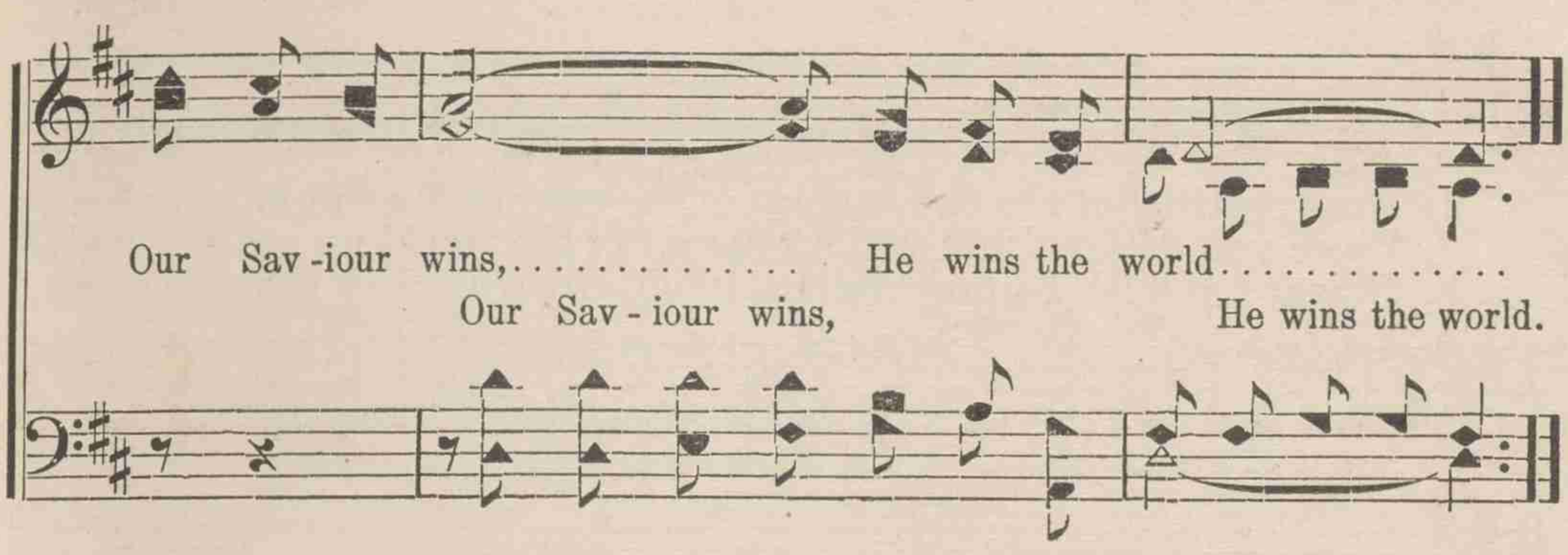
Our Sav - iour wins,..... He wins the world,.....
Our Sav - iour wins, He wins the world,

So keep His flag,..... His flag un-furled,.....
So keep His flag, His flag un-furled,

Let songs of joy..... our lips em - ploy,.....
Let songs of joy our lips em - ploy,

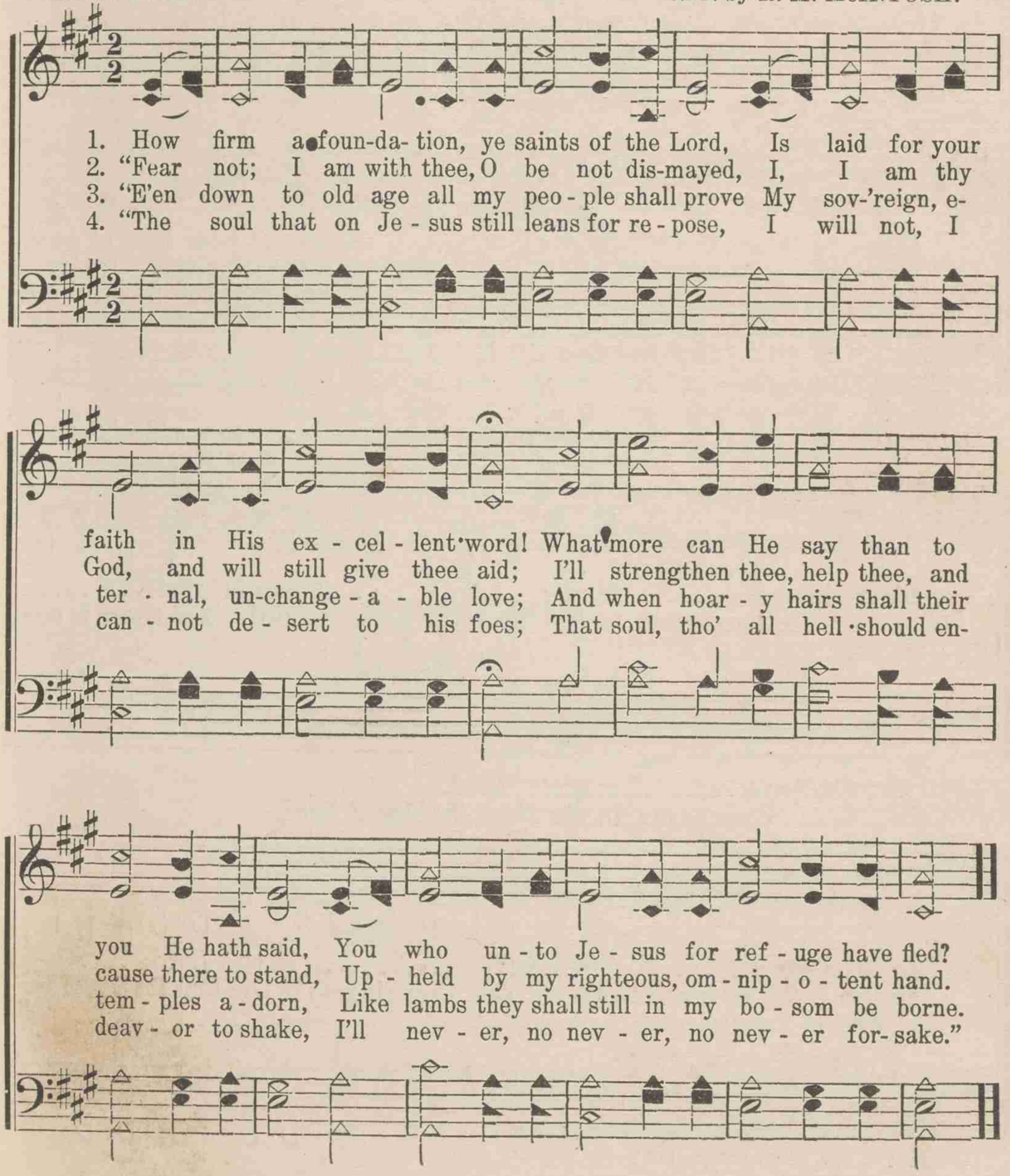
Property of A. M. Pace and J. F. Perdue.

Our Saviour Wins the World. Concluded.



No. 52. How Firm a Foundation.

GEO. KEITH. Arr. by R. M. McINTOSH.



No. 53. There is Rest in the Lord.

GEO. W. WINNINGHAM. GEO. W. STAPLETON.

1. Are you tired of sin and sorrow, Does your cross seem hard to bear,
2. Peace you will not find while roving,For the world no peace can give,
3. Linger not with Sa-tan's forces, Doubt-ing what he's prom-ised you,

There is rest..... in the Lord; .....
There is rest in the Lord, the bless - ed Lord,

Cease to roam in sin's dark val-ley, And re-nounce your load of care,
Come re - pent-ing and be - liev-ing, Choose a bet - ter life to live,
Con-quer all yonr fears and doubtings, Come and join the faithful few,

D. S.—*Bid fare-well to sin and sor-row, Close your eyes to world - ly joys,*

FINE. REFRAIN.

There is rest..... in the Lord..... There is rest.....
There is rest in the Lord, the blessed Lord. Yes,there is rest

There is rest..... in the Lord.
There is rest in the Lord, the blessed Lord.

D. S.

in the Lord,..... There is rest..... in the Lord; .....
in the Lord, the blessed Lord, Yes, there is rest in the Lord, the blessed Lord;

Property of Geo. W. Stapleton, 1912.

No. 54. We Shall Meet In That Home.

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

1. We shall meet in that home, Where no sor-rows e'er can come, And with
2. Bless-ed prom-ise to me, That our Sav-iour we shall see, And be
3. We shall meet bye and bye, In that home be-yond the sky, There to

Je - sus His glo - ries we'll share; Let us watch, let us pray, And be
free from all sor-row and care; With our loved ones we'll sing Praises
dwell in that man-sion so fair; Then so hap - py we'll be, When our

bus - y ev - 'ry day, We shall meet in that home o - ver there.
to our heav'n-ly King, We shall meet in that home o - ver there.
loved one's we shall see, We shall meet in that home o - ver there.

REFRAIN.

O - ver there, O - ver there We shall
O - ver there, O - ver there,
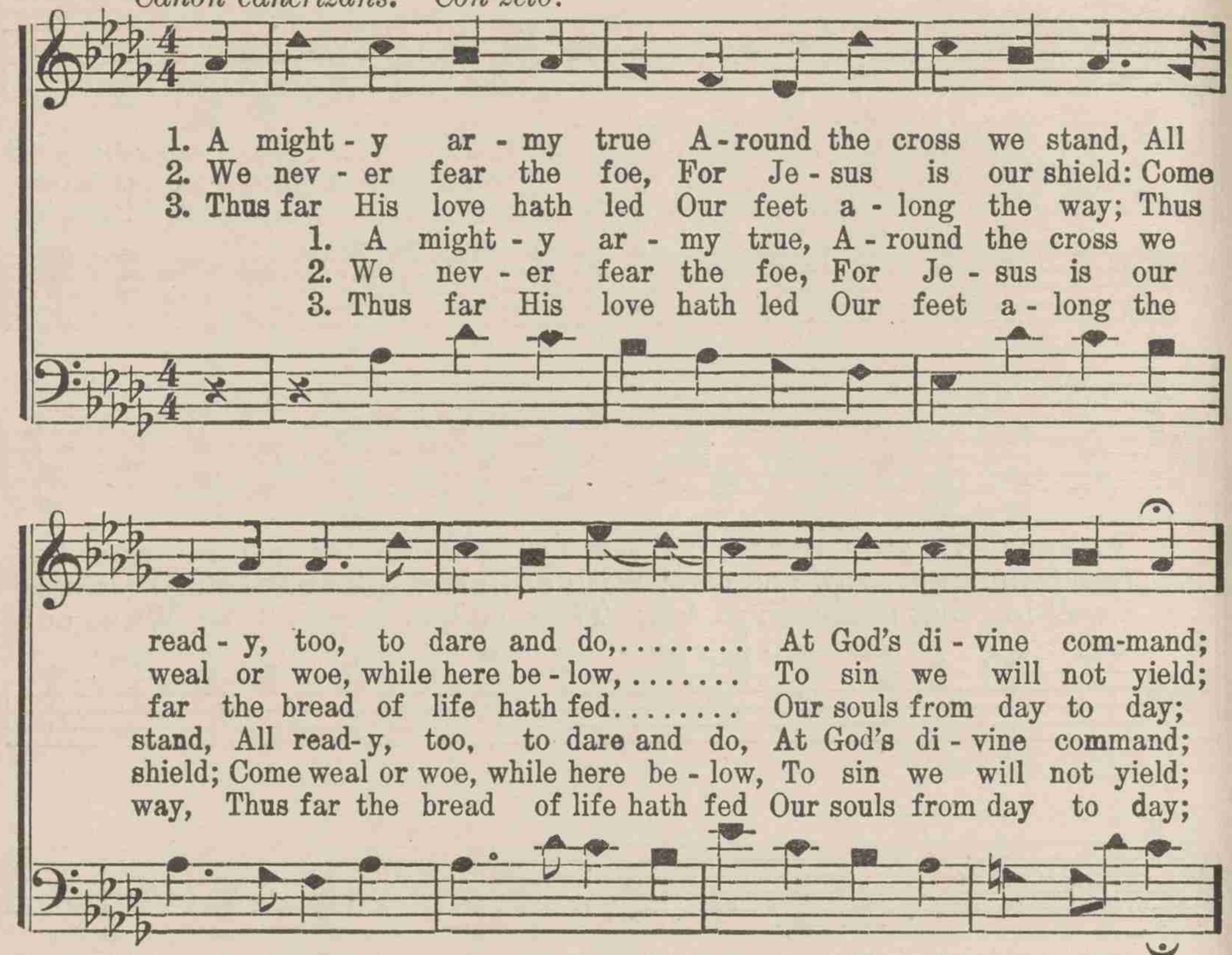
meet in that home o-ver there; We shall meet in that home over there.

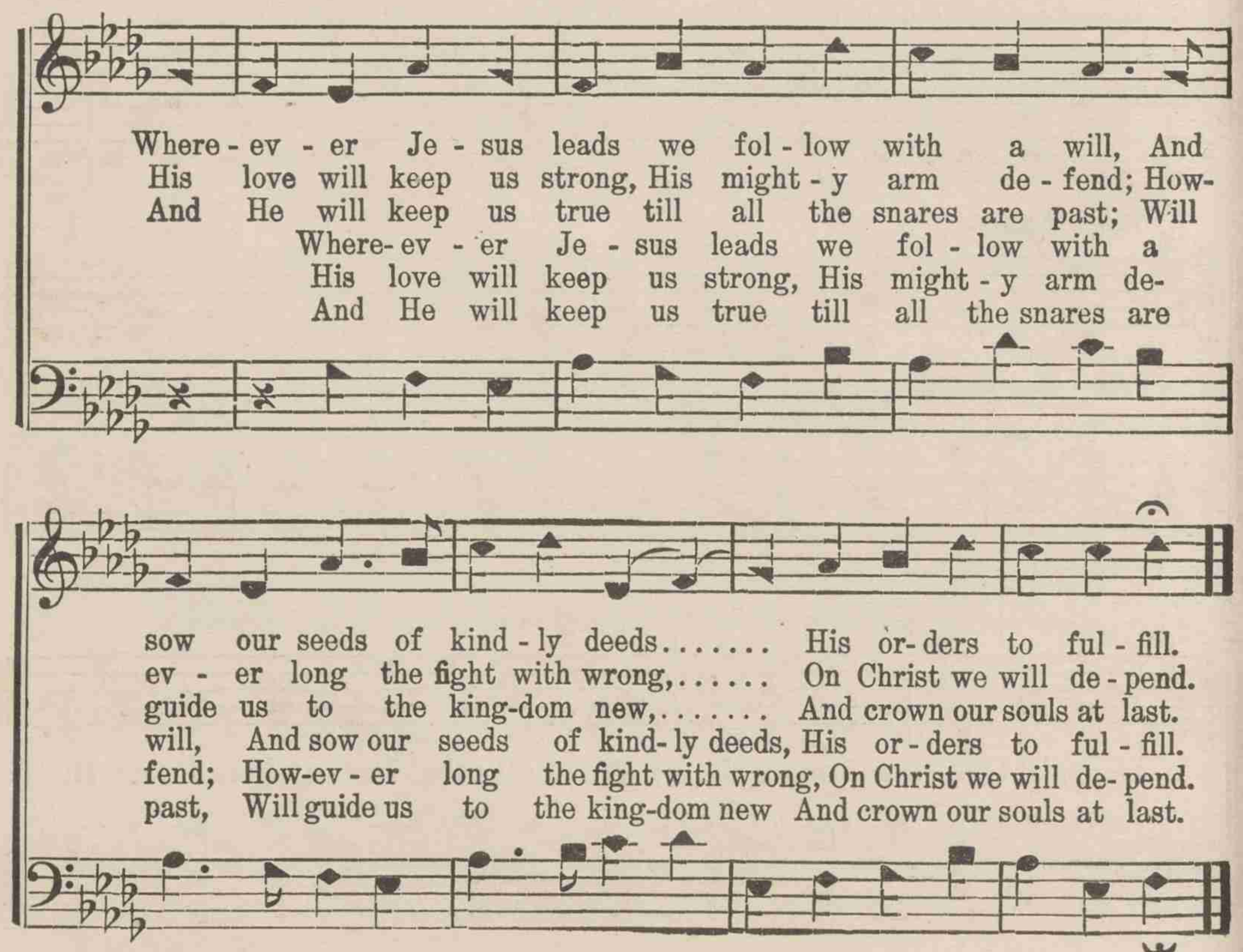
Property of J, C. Lenderman, McRae, Ga.

No. 55. Around the Cross.

JAMES ROWE. To all my Graduates.—A. M. P. ADGER M. PACE.

Canon cancrizans. *Con zelo.*





Property of A. M. Pace, Joiner, Ga. 1912.

No. 56. Going to the Firing-Line.

JAMES ROWE. ADGER M. PACE.

1. Christ our King has called us, and we march a - way, Go - ing out to meet the
2. Tri - als lie be- fore us, but the Lord is near, Read - y to de-fend and
3. When the fight is end - ed and the vic- t'ry won, We shall lay our ar - mor

foe; (to meet the foe;) Strong in faith and cour-age we will be each day;
shield; (defend and shield;) He will lead us safe- ly, give us strength and cheer,
down; (our ar-mor down;) Then in realms of glo - ry, He will say, "well done,"

REFRAIN.

Love will keep us true, we know. Go - ing to the fir - ing -
When we reach the bat - tle field.
And be- stow the fade- less crown. Go - ing, go - ing to the

line, Fol -low- ing the King di - vine, With His cross be-
fir - ing line, Fol-low, fol- low-ing the King di-vine,

fore us, And His banner, o'er us, Go - ing to the fir - ing line.

Property of A. M. Pace, Joiner, Ga.

No. 57. Take It All In Prayer To Jesus.

GEO. W. WINNINGHAM. GEO. W. STAPLETON.

1. When thy soul ..... is bowed in sorrow,..... And the
2. When be-neath..... life's crushing burdens,..... Thy poor
3. When by friends.... thou art for-sak-en,..... Left a-

1. When thy soul is bowed in sor-row, bowed in sor-row,

world..... no aid can lend;..... Take it all..... in pray'r to
soul..... falls in despair;..... Take it all..... in pray'r to
lone..... to brave the storm;..... Take it all..... in pray'r to
and the world no aid can lend, no aid can lend; Take it all in pray'r to

Je - sus,..... He's thy Help - er, tru-est Friend.....
Je - sus,..... He will all..... thy burdens bear.....
Je - sus,..... He will shield.... thee from all harm.....
Je-sus, pray'r to Je-sus, He's thy Helper, truest Friend, truest Friend.
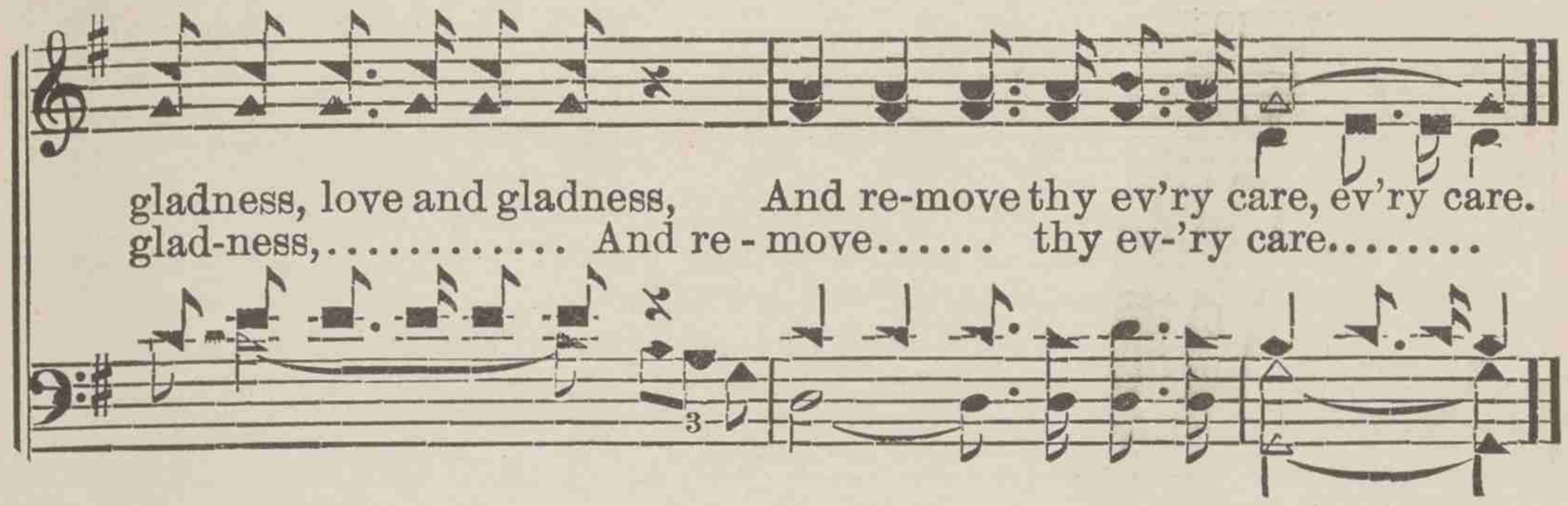
CHORUS.

Take it all in pray'r to Je - sus, pray'r to Je - sus,
Take it all..... in pray'r to Je - sus,..... He will

He will all thy burdens bear, thy burdens bear; Give thee peace and love and
all..... thy burdens bear;..... Give thee peace.... and love and

Property of Geo. W. Stapleton, 1912.

Take It All In Prayer To Jesus. Concluded.



No. 58. What a Friend We Have In Jesus.

JOSEPH SCRIVEN. C. C. CONVERSE.

No. 59. The Blessed Morning.

JENNIE WILSON. R. L. PAGE, JR.

1. There will be a blessed morning by and by,..... When the shadows
2. Let us ev-er look with faith beyond the gloom,..... To the joy-ous
3. Ful - ly trusting in our Saviour's grace and love,..... Let us tru - ly
1. There will be a bless - ed morning by and by, When the shad-
2. Let us ev - er look with faith beyond the gloom, To the joy-
3. Ful - ly trust - ing in our Saviour's grace and love, Let us tru-

of this world will pass away;..... Scenes of wondrous beauty we shall
hour a lit - tle farther on;..... When a gold-en lus - ter will our
seek to do His ho - ly will;..... Till the glo - ry streaming from the
ows of this world will pass a-way; Scenes of won- drous beau-
ous hour a lit - tle far-ther on; When a gol - den lus-
ly seek to do His ho - ly will; Till the glo - ry stream-

f. FINE.

then de - scry,..... In the dawning light of never-ending day. (bright day.)
way il - lume,..... And the dreary shades around us will be gone. (be gone.)
heights above,..... Our exultant souls with bliss divine shall fill. (shall fill.)
ty we shall then descry, In the dawning light of never-ending day. (bright day.)
ter will our way illume, And the dreary shades around us will be gone. (be gone.)
ing from the heights above, Our exultant souls with bliss divine shall fill. (shall fill.)
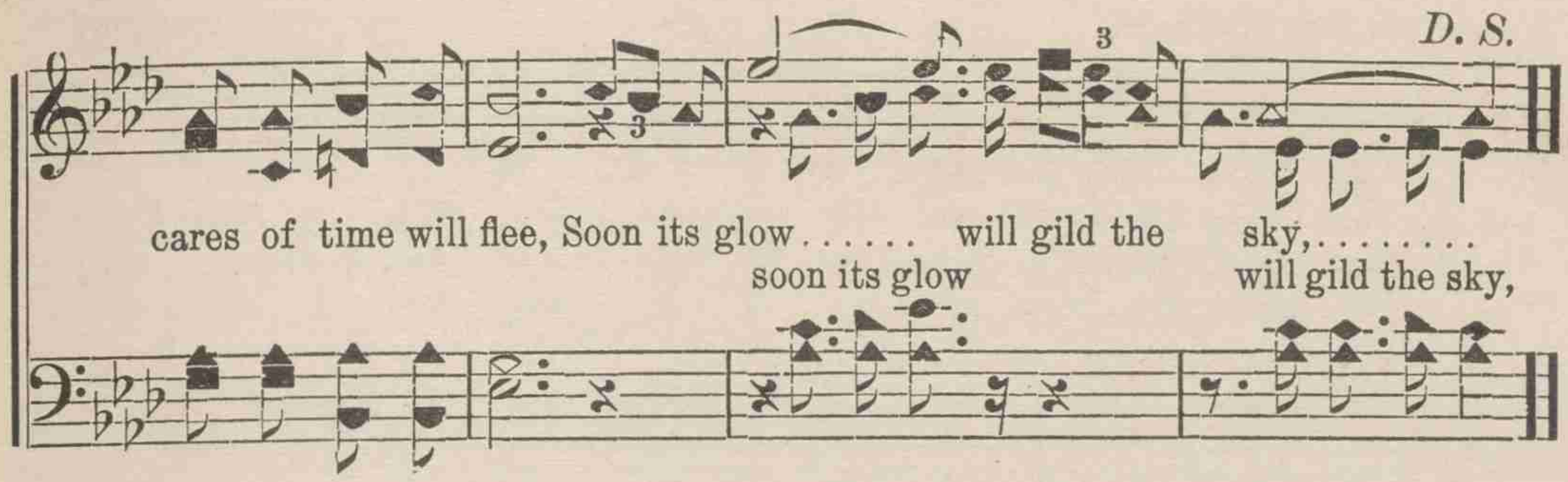
D. S.—*When the brightness of eternal day we see.* (*at last.*)

REFRAIN.

Bless - ed morn - ing by and by,..... When the darkness and the
Bless - ed morning, yes, by and by,

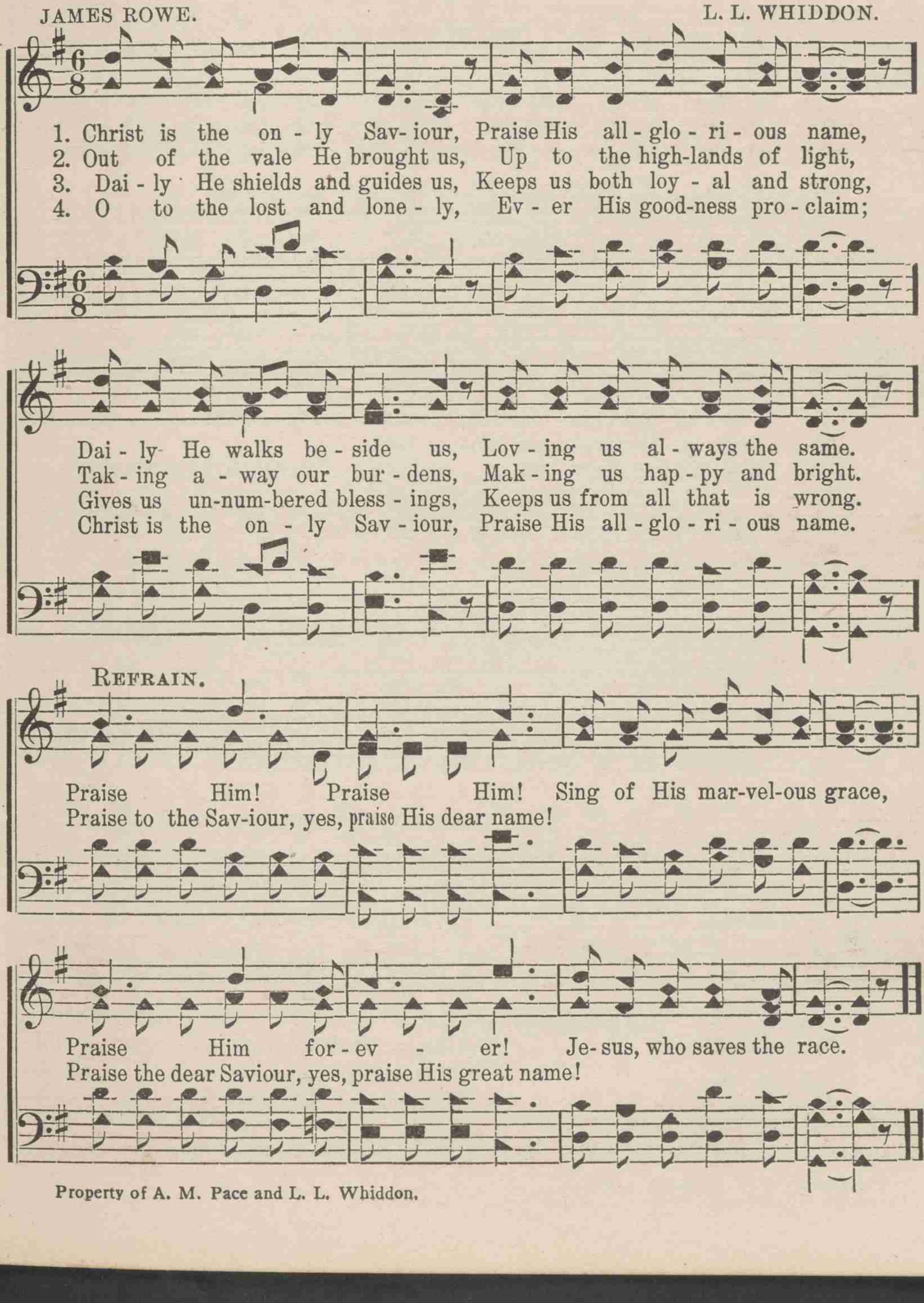
Copyright, 1911. by R. L. Page, Jr., Red Bay, Ala. Used by per.

The Blessed Morning. Concluded.



No. 60. The Only Saviour.

JAMES ROWE. L. L. WHIDDON.



Property of A. M. Pace and L. L. Whiddon.

No. 61. I've Heard the Sweet Story Of Jesus.

GEO. W. WINNINGHAM. GEO. W. STAPLETON.

1. I've heard the sweet sto - ry of Je - sus, Who suf - fered and
2. He came from His home up in glo - ry, And walked on this
3. I've heard the sweet sto - ry of Je - sus, And I have ac -

died on the tree, To pur - chase e - ter - nal sal - va - tion,
earth, I am told; He suf - fered what mor - tal man suf - fers,
cept - ed His love; He through the dark val - ley of shad - ows,

CHORUS. Not too fast.
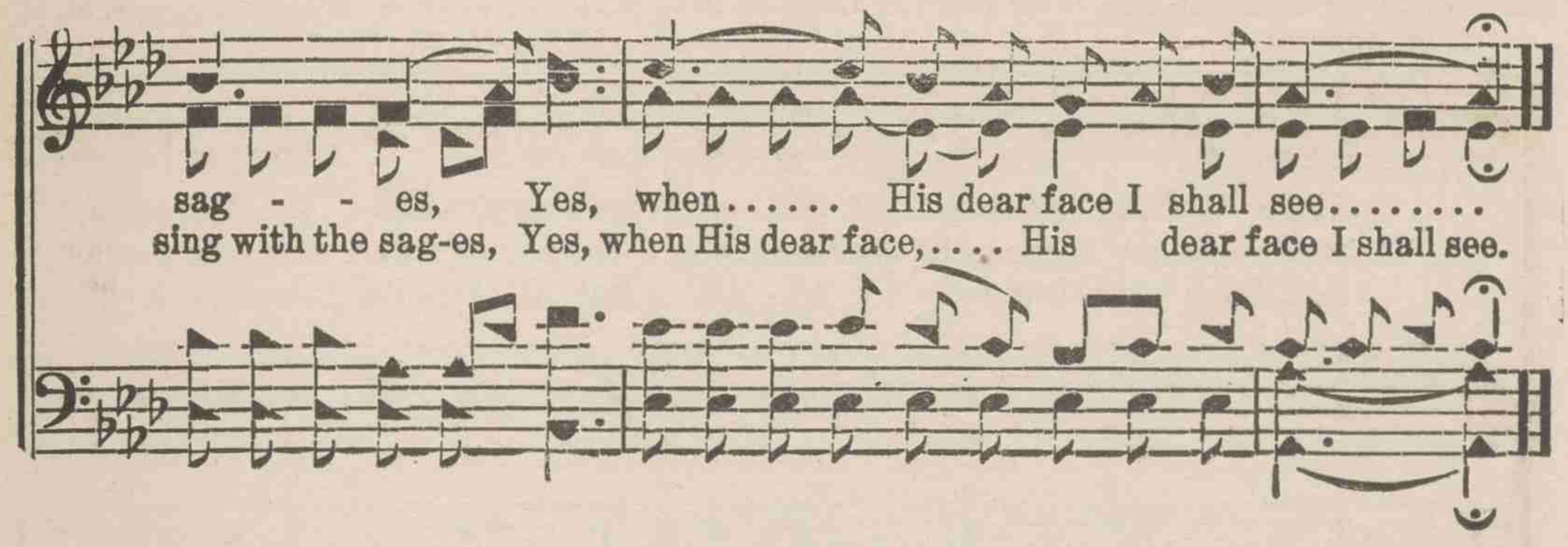
For ev - 'ry poor sin - ner like me. I've heard..... the sweet
But His bod - y the grave could not hold.
Will guide me to heav - en a - bove. I've heard the sweet sto - -

sto - ry of Je - - sus, Who died..... on Mount Cal-va - ry's
ry, the sto - ry of Je-sus, Who suffered and died on Mount

tree,..... And His praise thro' the a - - ges I'll sing with the
Cal - va - ry's tree; And His praise thro' the a - - ges I'll

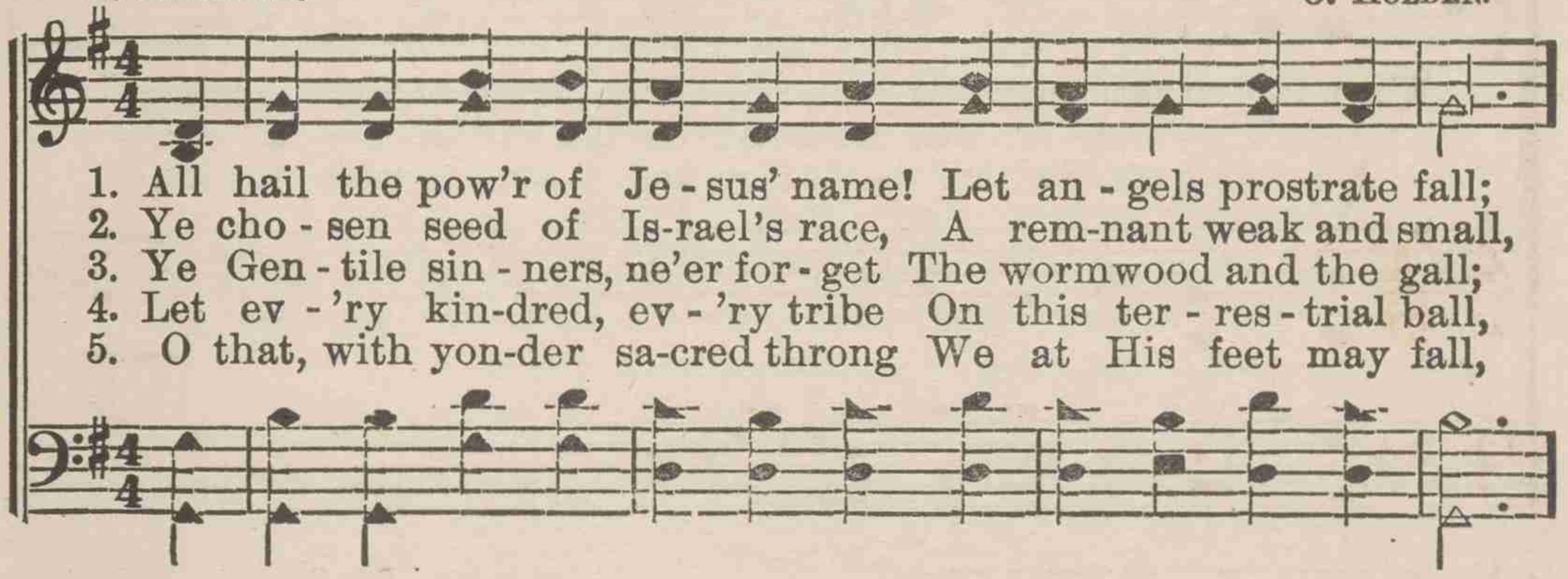
Property of Geo. W. Stapleton, 1912.

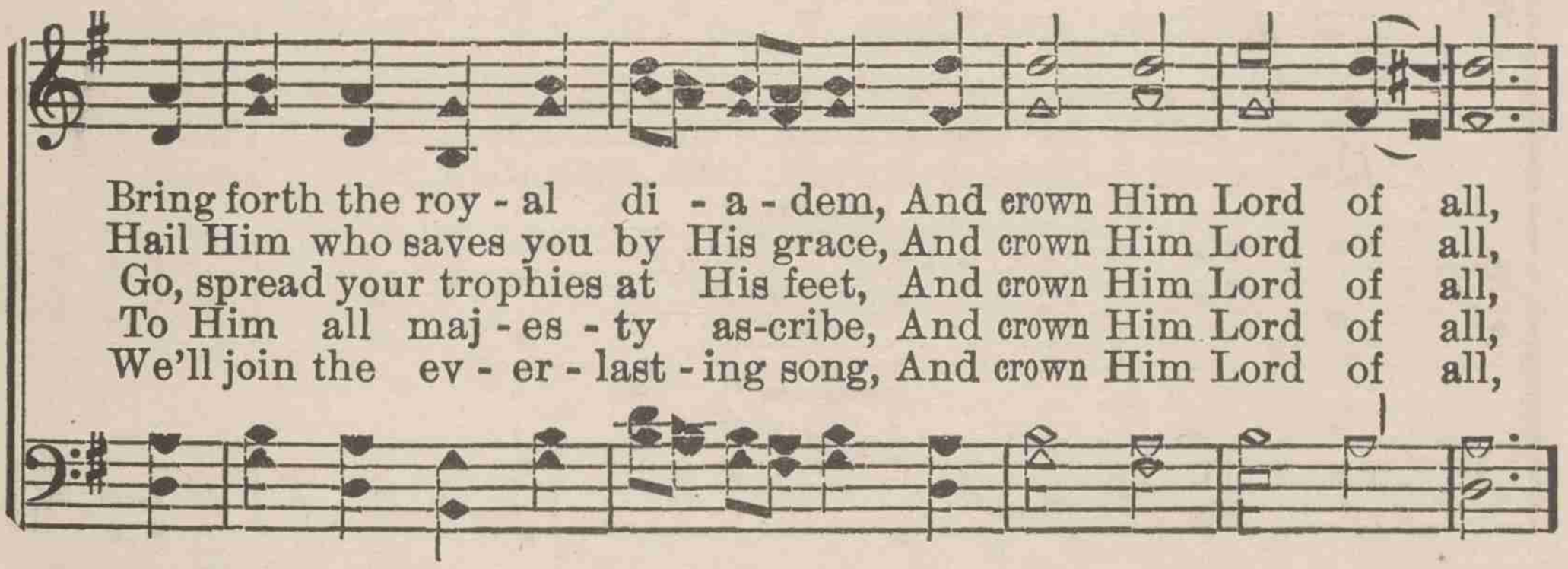
I've Heard the Sweet Story, Etc. Concluded.

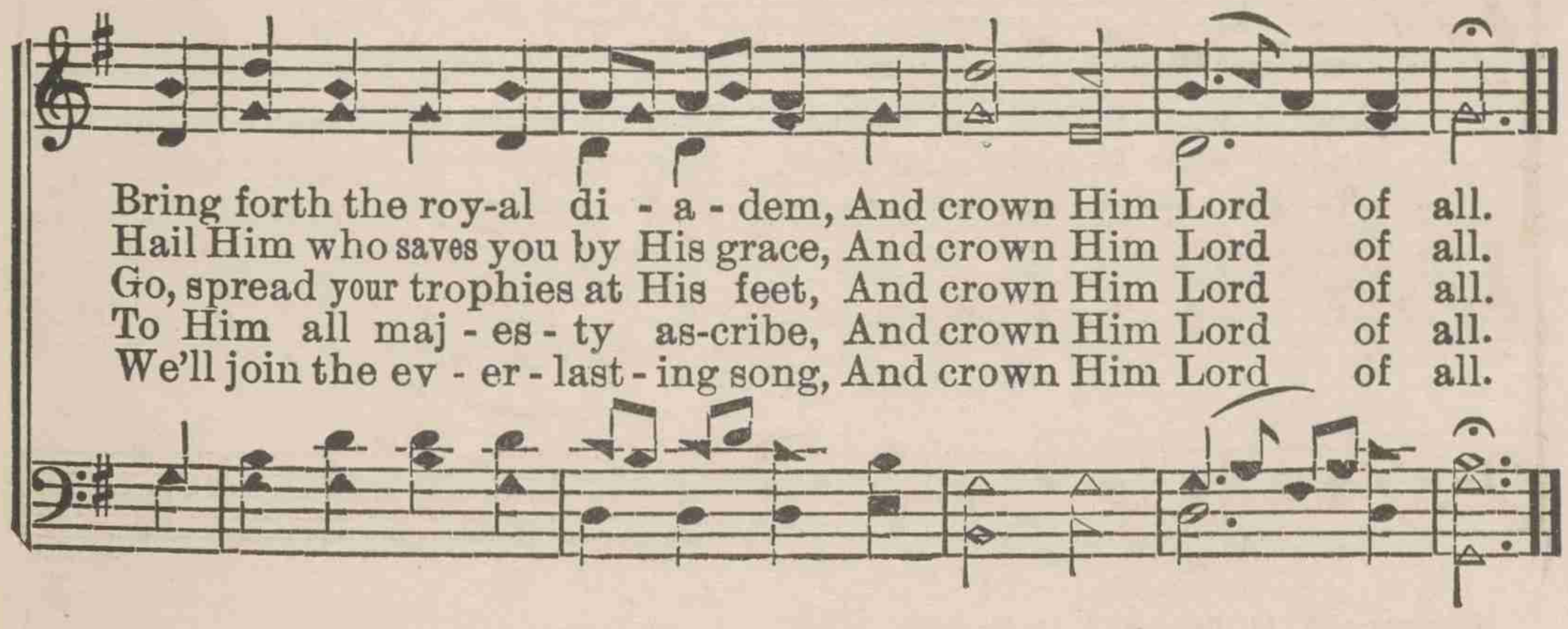


No. 62. Coronation. 6. M.

E. PERRONET. O. HOLDEN.







No. 63. That is Where You Ought to Go.

Respectfully inscribed to "The Bartow County Singing Convention" of Georgia.—A. M. P.

J. M. HENSON. ADGER M. PACE, Joiner, Ga.

1. In a land of life and glo - ry, Where no shad-ows ev - er come,
2. Je- sus has prepared my man-sion, O - ver on the sun - ny shore,
3. I have passed thro' ma - ny tri - als, But at last I'm near - ing home;

Where they sing the sweet old sto - ry, Christ prepares for me a home;
And I'll oc - cu - py that mansion When this earthly life is o'er;
Now there's sunshine thro' the shadows, And I care no more to roam;

O I long some day to meet Him, When I'm done with life be - low,
O be read- y to go with me, Je - sus will be there I know,
Give yourself to Christ the Saviour, He will guide your soul I know,

And I want to tell you, brother, That is where you ought to go.
And I want to tell you, brother, That is where you ought to go.
To that hap- py land e - ter - nal, That is where you ought to go.

Property of A. M. Pace and J. M. Henson. 1912.

That is Where You Ought to Go. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

That is where..... you ought to go,

That is where you ought to go, yes, that is where you ought to go,
That is where you sure - ly ought to go,

That is where you ought to go, you ought to go,

That is where..... you ought to go;

That is where you ought to go, yes, that is where you ought to go;
That is where you sure - ly ought to go;

That is where you ought to go, you ought to go;

Where there's nev - er an - y sor - row, nev - er an - y pain or woe,

Where there is no sor - row, an - y pain or woe,

That is where..... you ought to go,

That is where you ought to go, yes, you sure - ly ought to go,

That is where you ought to go,

That is where..... you ought to go.

That is where you ought to go, you ought to go, you ought to go.
That is where you ought to go.

That is where you sure - ly ought to go.

No. 64. I Will Tell About Jesus.

These words were written by Rev. J. M. Hardin, just after he decided to go into the ministry.

REV. J. M. HARDIN. J. E. MARSH.
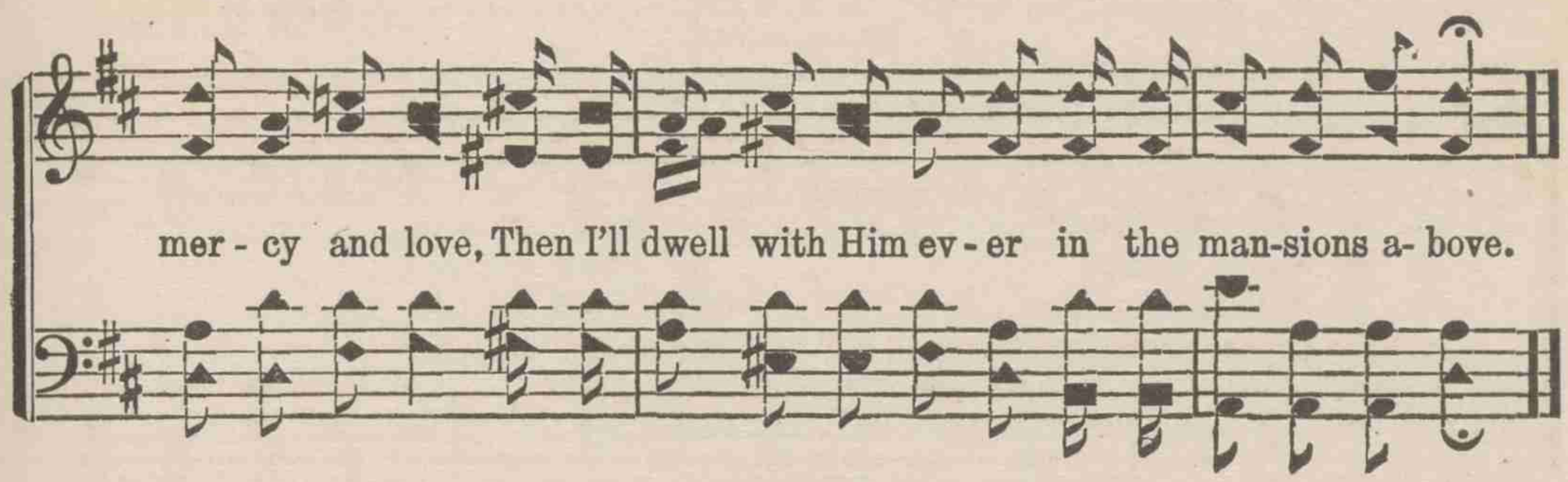
1. I will tell a-bout Je-sus my Sav-iour and King, I will tell of His good-ness, His mar-vel-ous fame, Tho' op-posed by earth's demons, I'll tell of His love, Till we all meet in glo-ry in heav-en a-bove.
2. Tho' the way may seem dreary and clouds may o'erspread, Tho' the shadows of sor-row, and dark-ness and dread, Tho' the pow-ers of dark-ness may cast our souls down, I will tell a-bout Je-sus and gain a bright crown.
3. And when safe in that cit-y, the Shepherd's great fold, With its walls of fine jas-per and streets of pure gold, I will sing hal-le-lu-jah with saints ev-er-more, I will sing a-bout Je-sus, His name I'll a-dore.

REFRAIN.

I will tell a-bout Je-sus, I'll spread it a-broad, I will tell of His good-ness, of the blest Son of God, Of His sor-rows and suff'rings, His

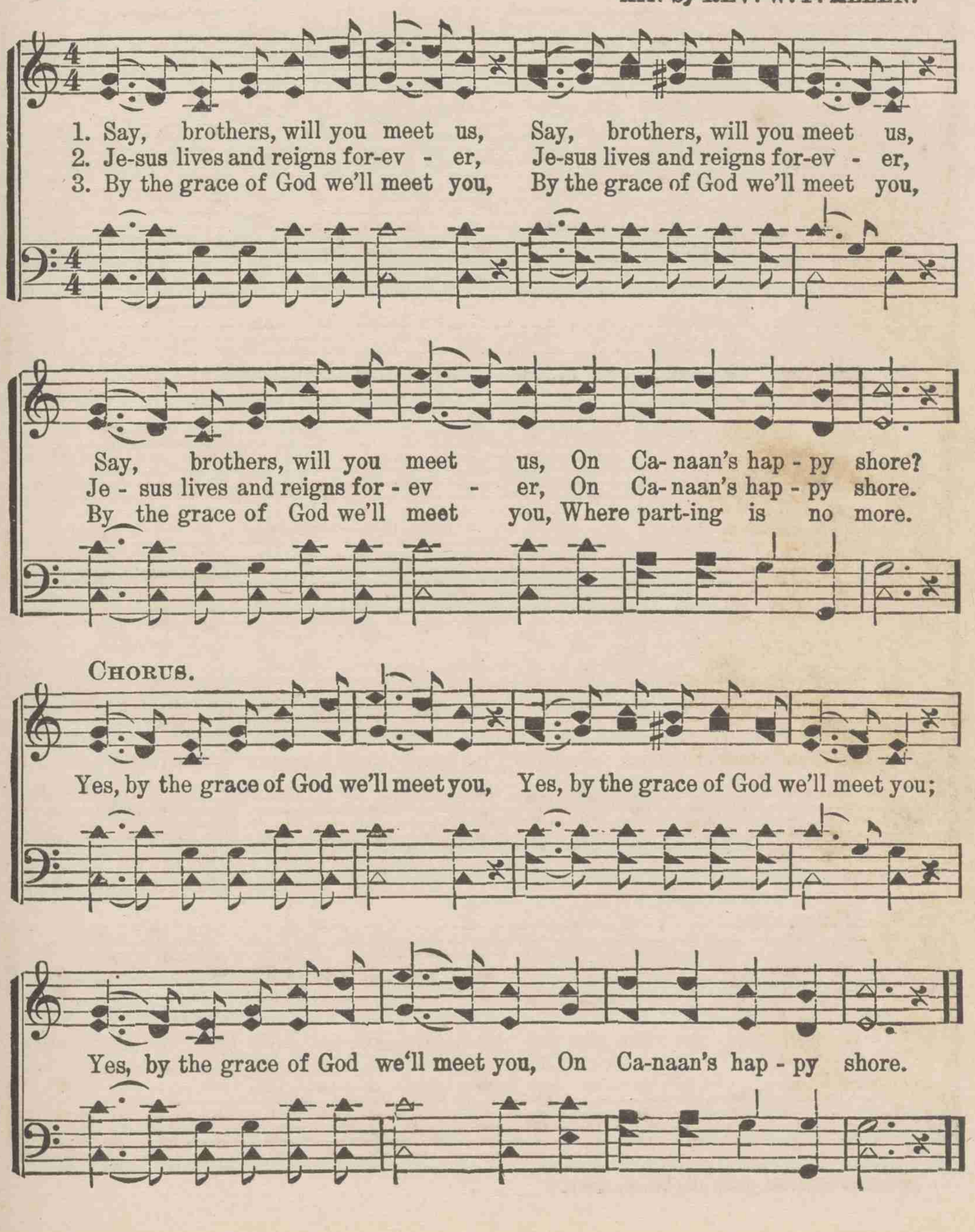
Rev. J. M. Hardin and J. E. Marsh, owners.

I Will Tell About Jesus. Concluded.



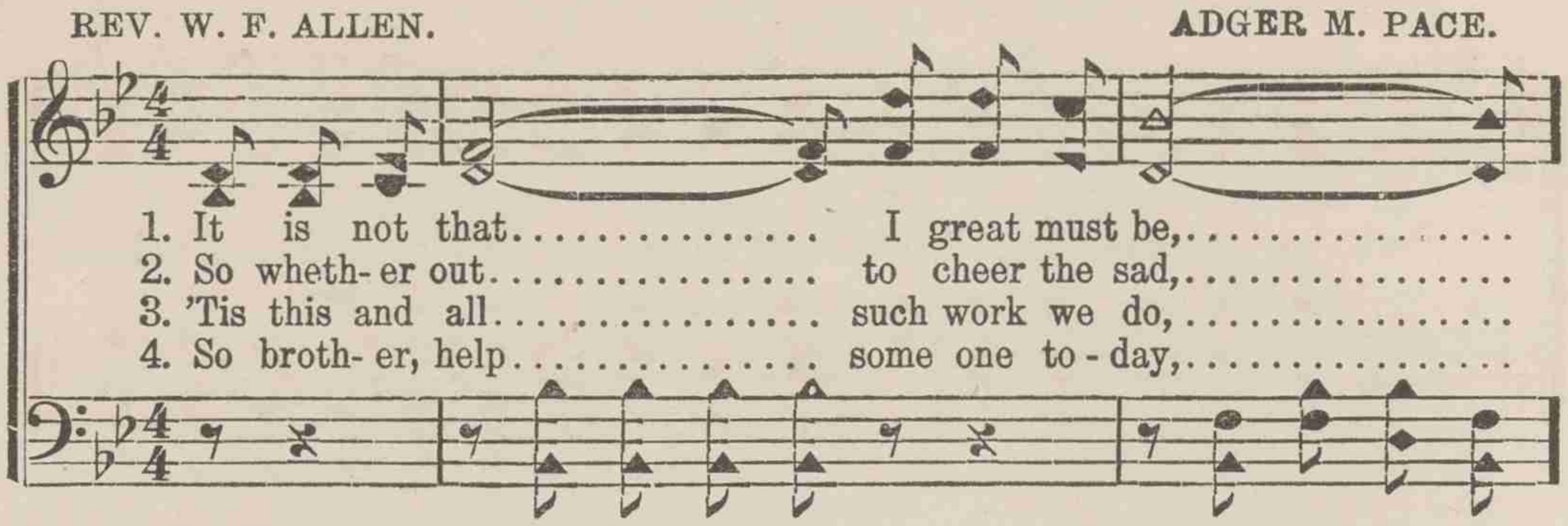
No. 65. Say, Brothers.
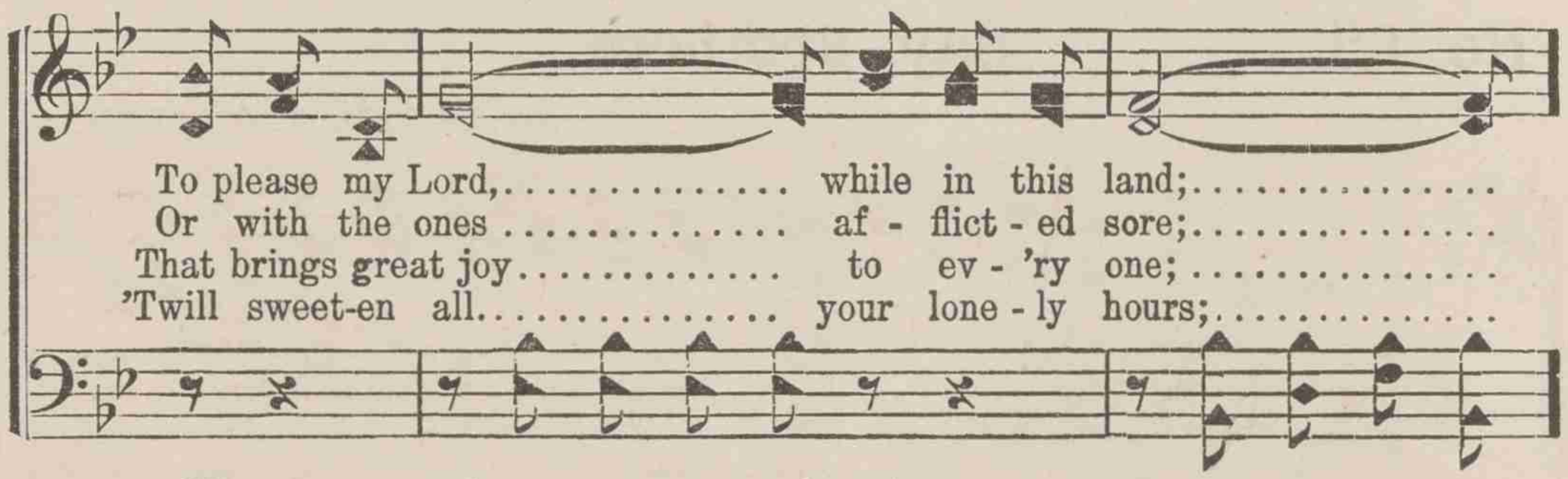
Arr. by REV. W. F. ALLEN.
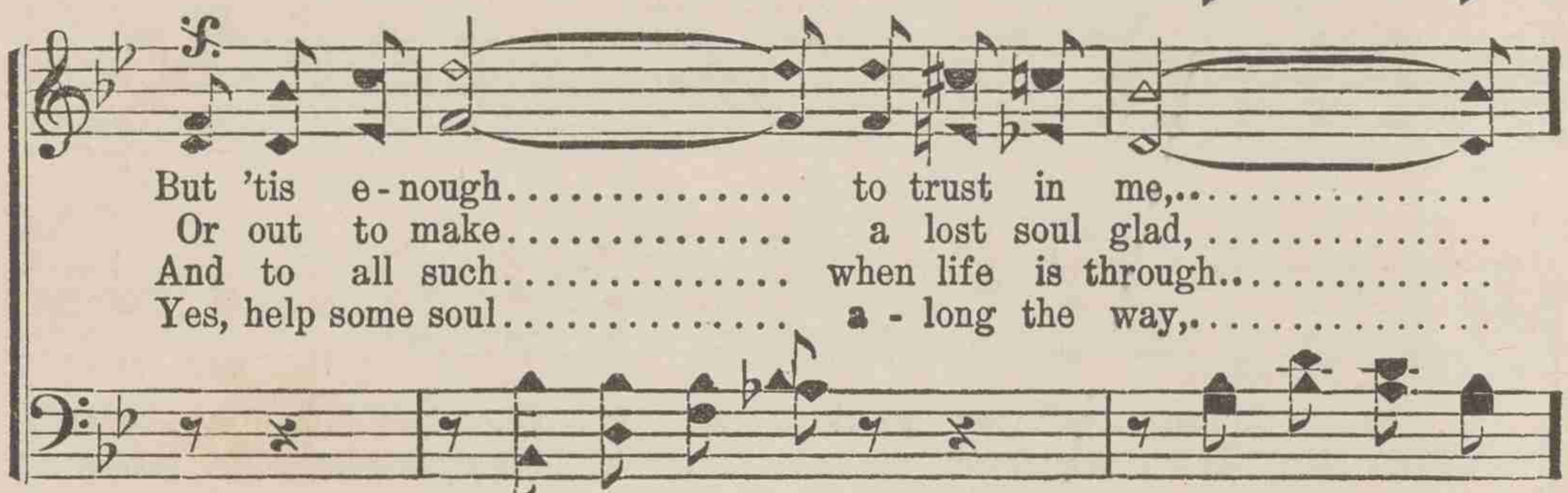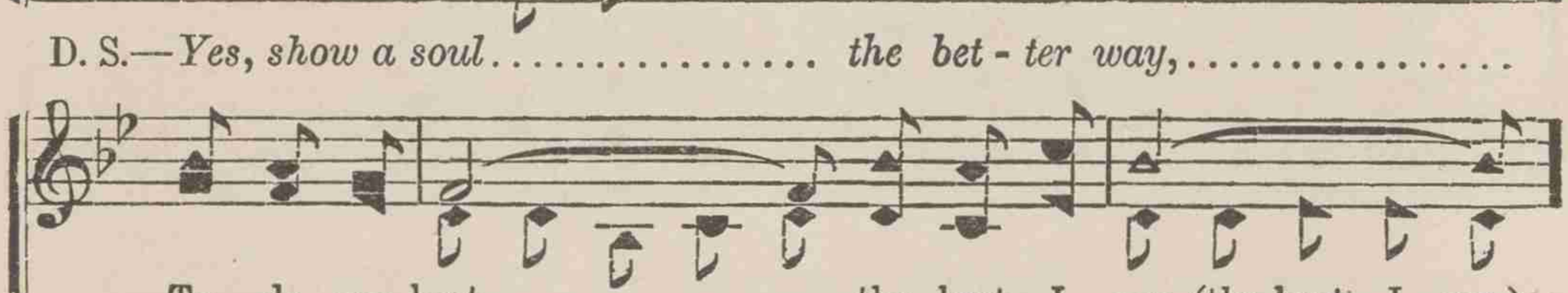


No. 66. "She Hath Done What She Could."

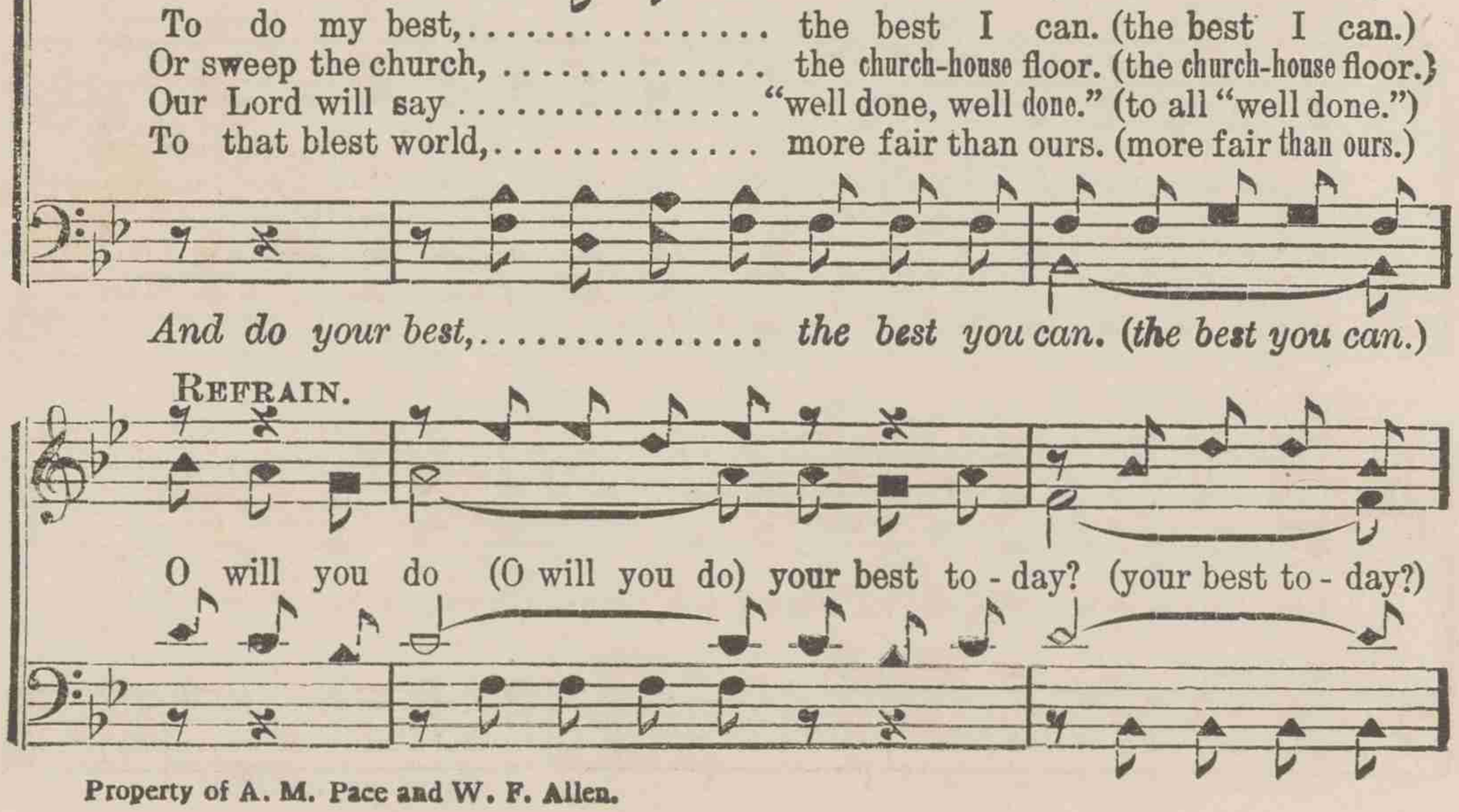
REV. W. F. ALLEN. ADGER M. PACE.







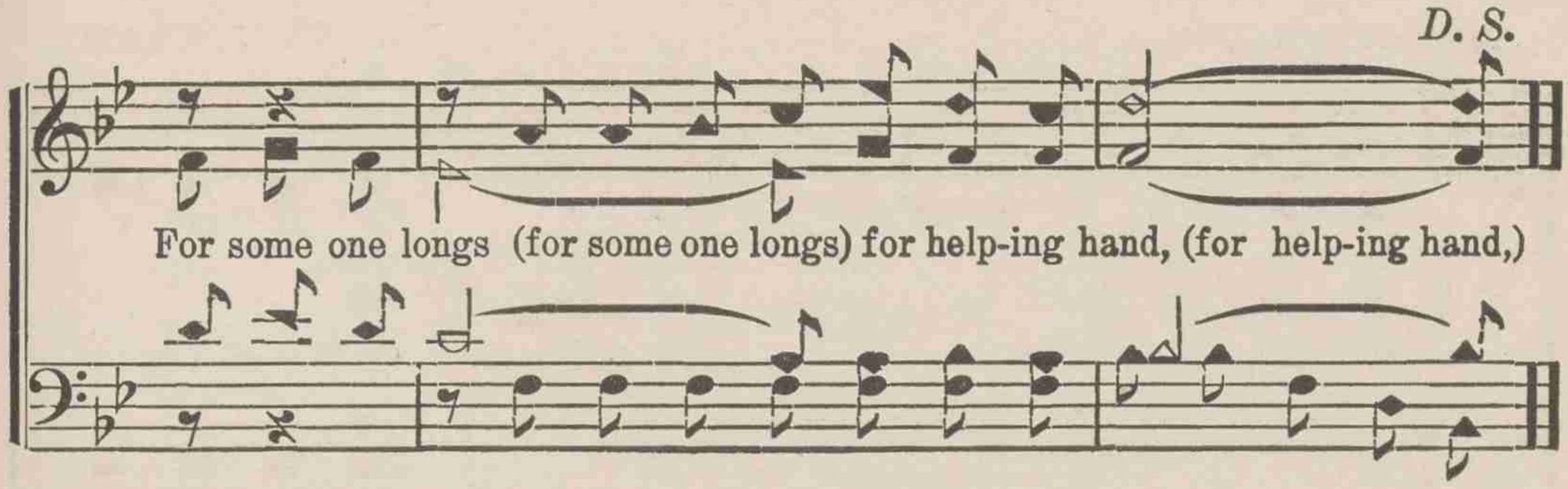




Property of A. M. Pace and W. F. Allen.
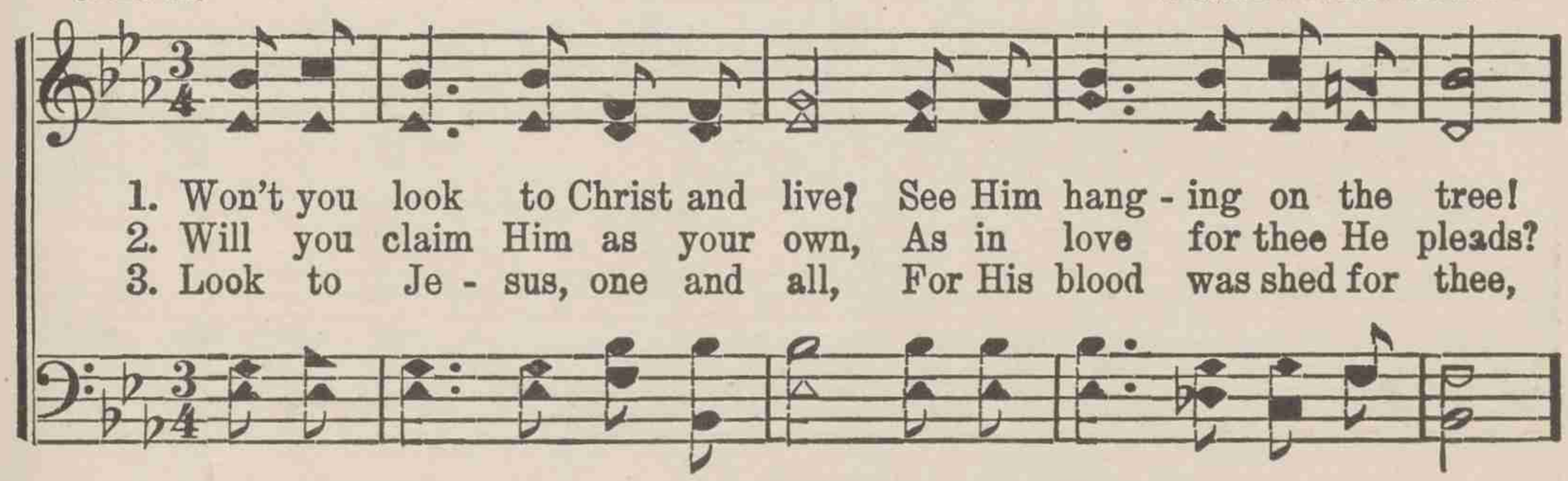
"She Hath Done What She Could." Concluded.
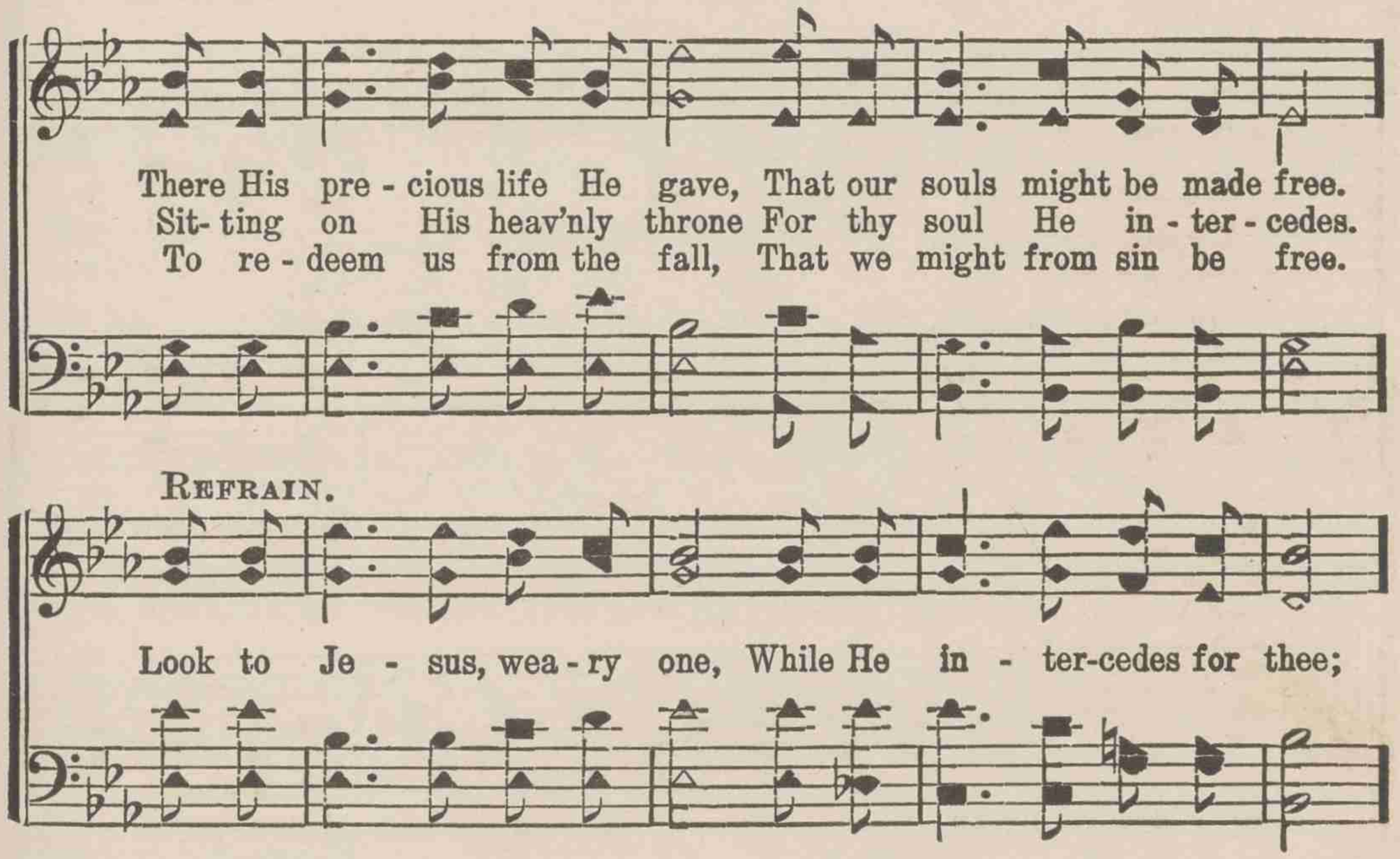
D. S.
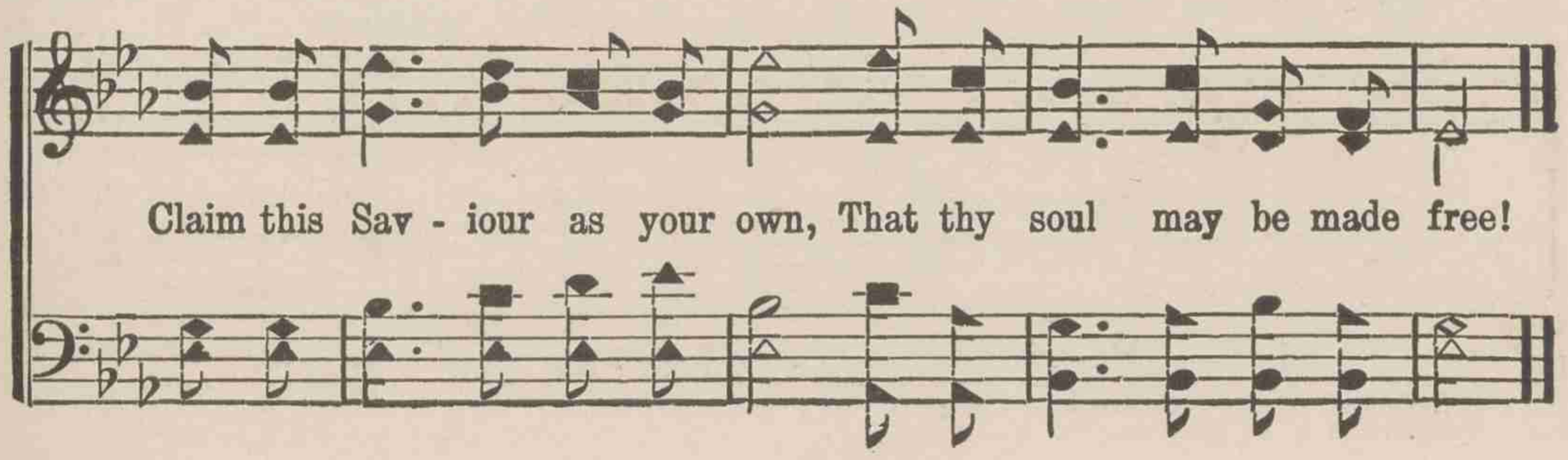


No. 67. Look and Live.

J. B. H. JESSE B. HARDIN.
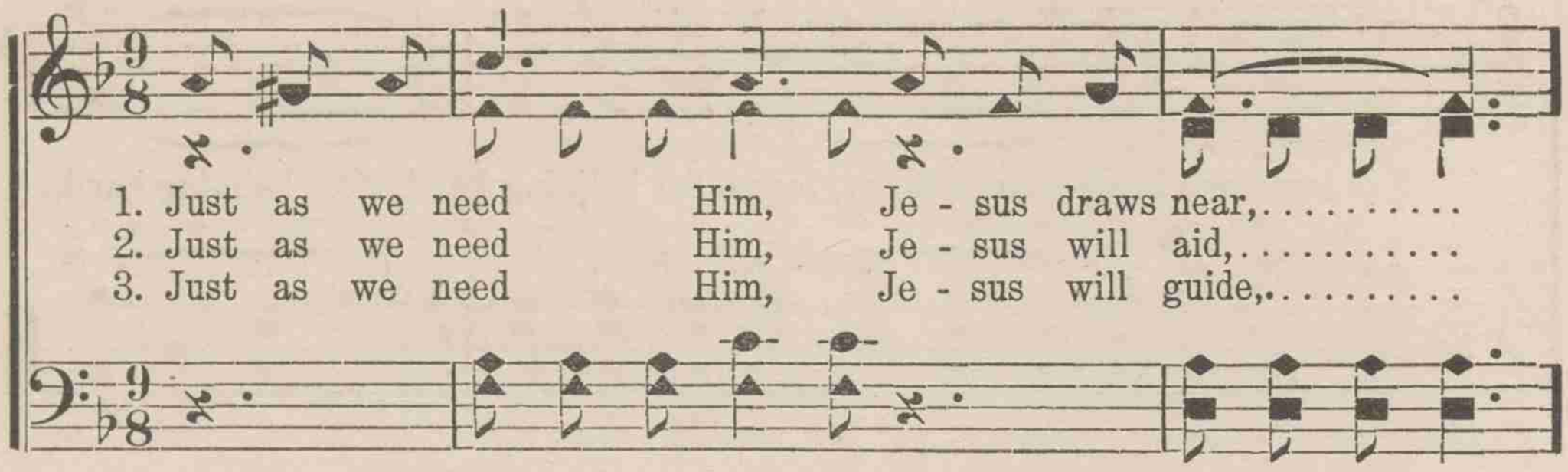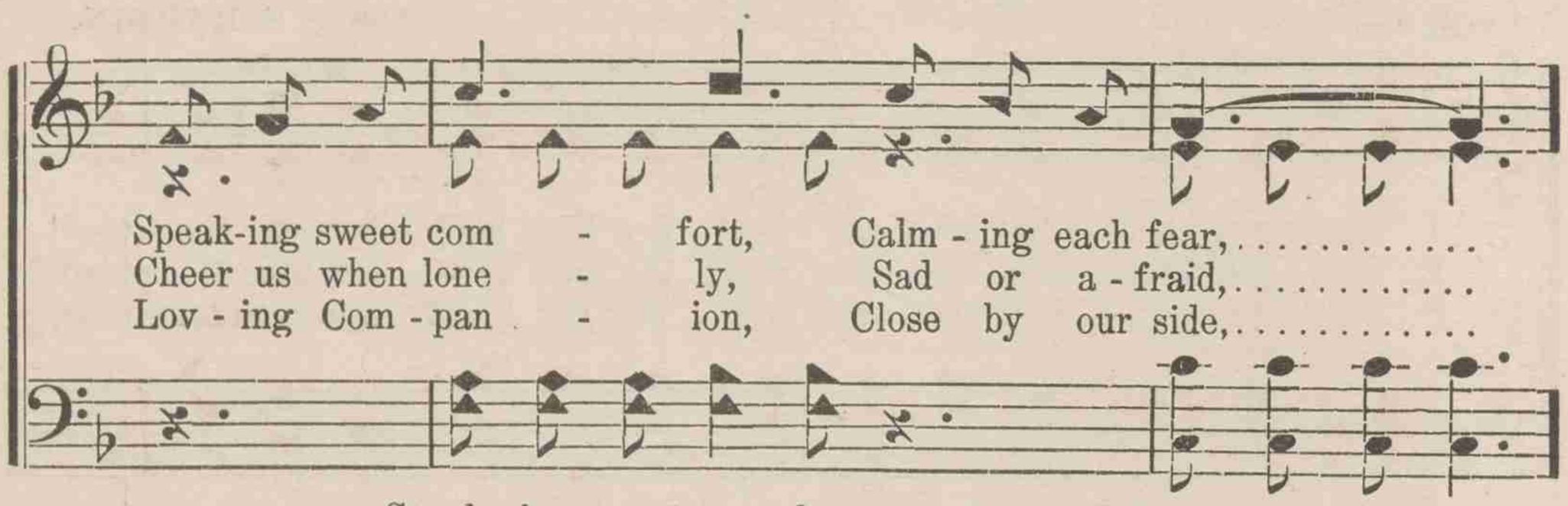




REFRAIN.
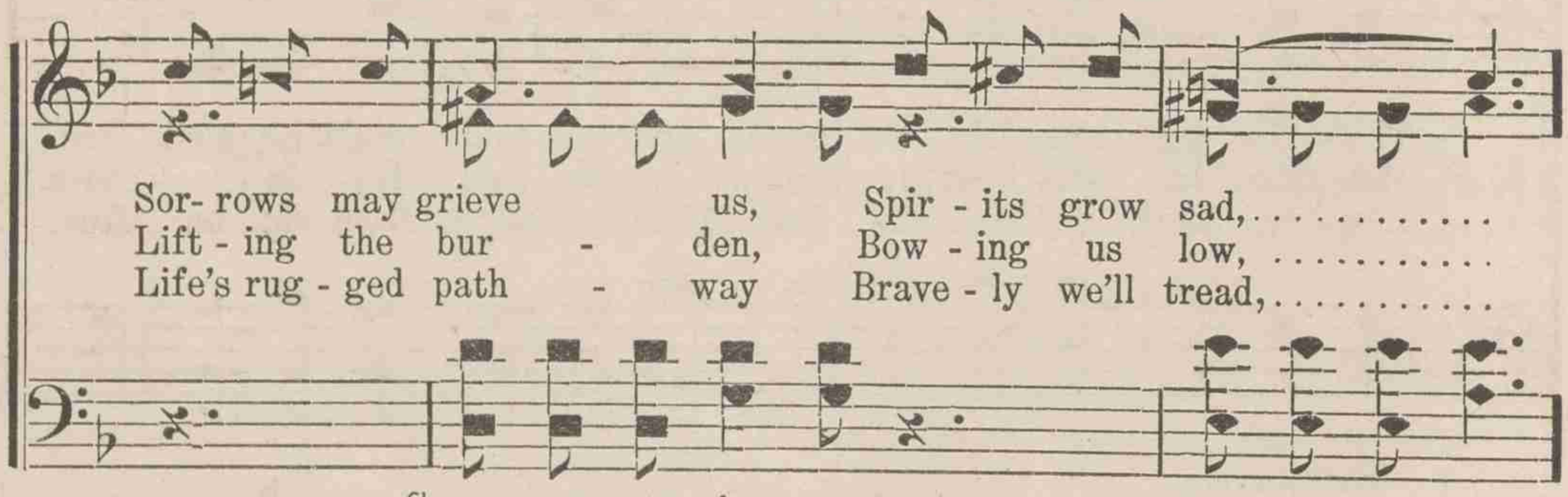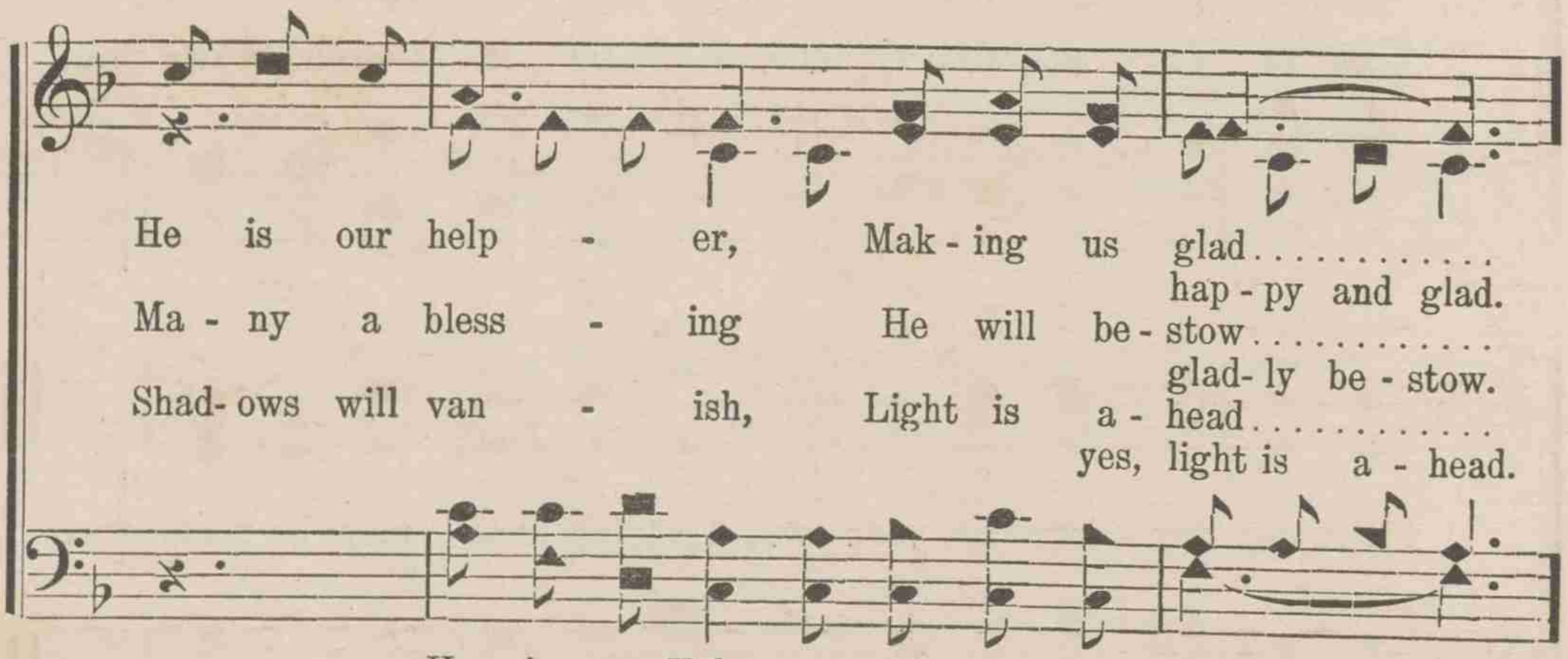


No. 68. Just As We Need Him.

BIRDIE BELL. J. S. LAW.









Property of A. M. Pace and J. S. Law.

Just As We Need Him. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

Just as we need Him, Je-sus comes near, Safe-ly He
Just as we need Him, Je-sus comes near,..... Safe-ly He leads

leads us, Naught shall we fear, there's no fear, Sorrows may grieve us, spirits grow
us, Naught shall we fear,..... Sorrows may grieve us,

sad,..... He is our Help - er, Mak-ing us glad.....
Spirits grow sad, He is our Helper, Making us hap - py and glad.

No. 69. Supplication.

ANON. E. G. McLENDON.

1. Come, Saviour, Je - sus from a - bove, As- sist me with Thy heav'nly grace,
2. O let Thy sa - cred presence fill, And set my long - ing spir- it free,
3. While in this re - gion here be - low, No oth - er gods will I pur- sue,
4. That path of hum - ble speed I'll seek In which my Sav - iour's footsteps shine,
5. Henceforth may no pro- fane de - light Di-vide this con - se - cra- ted soul;

Change my poor heart of earth-ly love, And for Thy-self prepare a place.
Which pants to have no oth - er will, But day and night to feast on Thee.
I'll bid this world of noise and show, With all its glitt'ring snares a - dieu.
Nor will I hear, nor will I speak, Of an - y oth - er love but Thine.
Possess it, Thou, who hast the right, As Lord and Mas- ter of the whole.

Property of E. G. McLendon.

No. 70 There'll Be Joy.

A. C. S. A. C. SMITH. Arr. by H. F. M.

1. There'll be joy be-yond ex-press-ion by and by, (by and by),
2. We'll be sing-ing with the an-gels by and by, (by and by),
3. All our tri-als will be end-ed by and by, (by and by),

When the saints shall all be gath-ered by and by; (by and by;)
In that hap-py land where pleasures nev-er die; (nev-er die;)
And we'll all be safe-ly land-ed by and by; (by and by;)

To their hap-py home a-bove, In that land where all is love,
O the beau-ties we shall see, O how hap-py we shall be,
In that ha-ven of the soul, There to shout as a-ges roll,

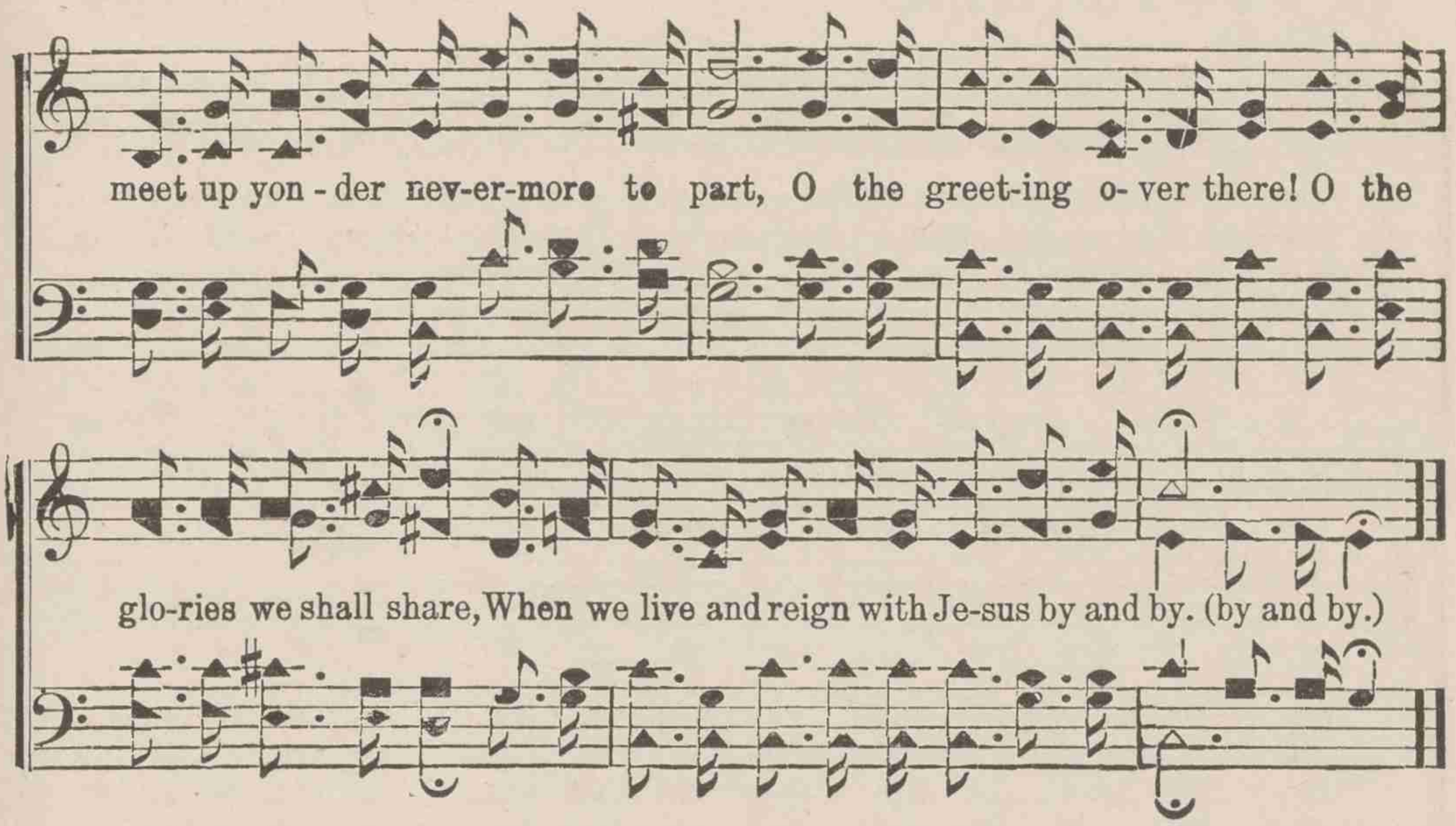
There to live with Je-sus ev-er by and by. (by and by.)
When we reach those man-sions yon-der by and by. (by and by.)
Where we'll nev-er know a sor-row by and by. (by and by.)

REFRAIN.

O what joy in heav'n when we all shall meet, When we
O what joy in heav-en when we all shall meet at Je-sus' feet,
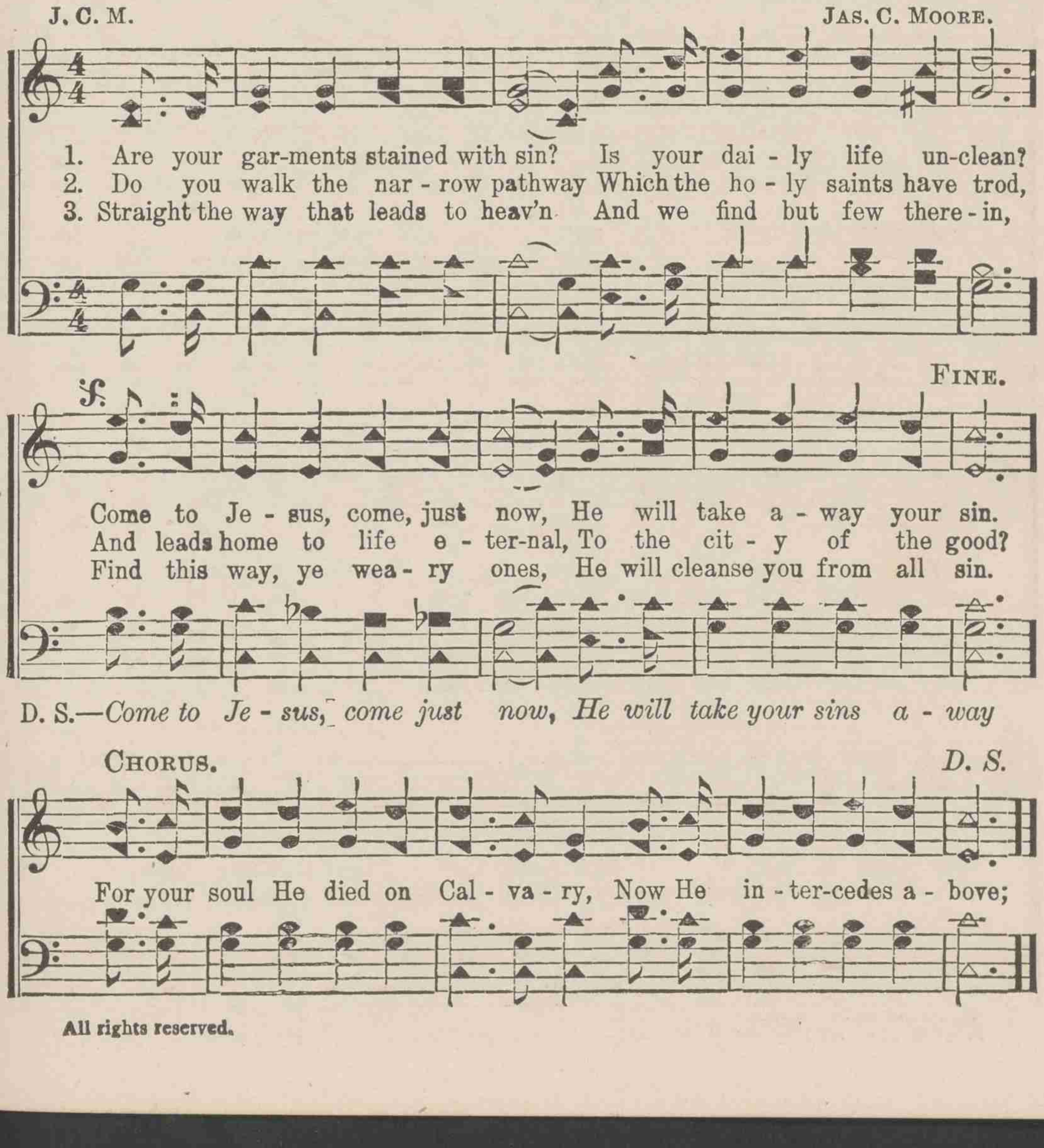
Morris and Smith, owners.

There'll Be Joy. Concluded.



No. 71. Come to Jesus.

J. C. M. JAS. C. MOORE.



All rights reserved.

No. 72. Lie Still and Slumber Now.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR. ADGER M. PACE.

DUET.

1. From us thou hast been called a - way, A- bove thy form we bend to-
2. Tho' cold the hand that we have pressed, Tho' still the heart with - in thy
3. Thy work on earth at last is done, Thine earthly race has now been
4. We'll meet when time has passed a - way, But here we say to thy cold

day; Our hearts are sad, yet still we say, Lie still, lie still
breast; We would not rob thee of thy rest, Lie still, lie still
run; The crown of life thou now hast won, Lie still, lie still
clay, Un - til the res - ur - rec - tion day, Lie still, lie still

Rit. REFRAIN.

and slum - ber now. Lie still and slum-ber now; Lie
Lie still, lie still and slum-ber, slumber now; Lie

still and slum- ber now, Thy race is run,
still, lie still and slum-ber, slum- ber now, Thy race is run,

Rit.

thy work is done, Lie still and slum-ber now.....
thy work is done, Lie still, lie still and slum-ber, slumber now.

Property of A. M. Pace and H. M. Eagle.

No. 73. Place the Cross* Over Them.

W. T. S. W. T. SMITH.

1. Look up - on the field that's far, far a - way, There are ma - ny
2. Won't you go and place the cross o - ver them, Tell - ing how He
3. Lo! your God will go with you all the way, Be your Guide and

lost ones dy - ing to - day; Oth - ers serv - ing gods who
saves a soul trust - ing Him; Go and do just what He
Com - fort - er while you stay; When your work is o - ver,

help not a man, How can you, so thoughtless, lend not a hand?
wants you to do, If you can not save them all, save a few.
and all well done, You will be for - ev - er a "bless - ed one."

CHORUS.

Place the cross . o - ver them,
Place the cross o - ver them, Place the cross o - ver them,

Wont you go and place it, place it to - day, place it to - day.

*Cross of Calvary. Property of W. T. Smith, McRae, Ga.

No. 74. Get on Board the Ship of Zion.

G. W. S. GEO. W. STAPLETON.

1. Get on board the ship of Zi-on, Bound for Canaan's happy shore,
2. As we sail a-cross life's o-cean, Let us ev - er faith-ful be,
3. Come on board, ye blood-bought pilgrims, Jesus is our Captain grand,

There we'll meet with friends and loved ones, That have long gone on before;
Look-ing un - to Christ, our Cap-tain, He will bear us o'er the sea;
He will steer us safe - ly o - ver To the glo - ry spir - it land;

Soon we'll reach its shin-ing por-tals, What a joy it then will be,
Be ye read - y, O my broth-er, For the time will not be long,
We'll be free from toil and dan-ger, Pain and an-guish, sin and woe

There to live in peace for-ev - er With the One who died for me.
Till we join the might-y cho-rus, In one loud tri-um-phant song.
O my broth-er, be ye read - y, For it's al - most time to go.

Property of Geo. W. Stapleton, 1912.

Get on Board the Ship of Zion. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Get on board..... the ship of Zi - on,.....
Get on board the ship of Zi - on, Hal - le - lu - jah, get on board,

Bound for Ca - naan's hap-py shore,.....
Bound for Ca-naan's hap-py shore, Hal - le - lu - jah, get on board,

There we'll meet..... with friends and loved ones.....
There we'll meet with friends and loved ones, Yes, we'll meet with friends and loved ones

That have long..... gone on be - fore.....
That have long gone on be-fore, Hal - le - lu - jah, get on board.

No. 75. Fighting for His Glory.

JAMES ROWE. L. L. WHIDDON.

1. With the ar - my of Je - ho- vah we are standing for the right, To the
2. We are meet-ing tri - als bravely for the glo - ry of our King, Keeping
3. He will keep us strong and loy- al till we reach the cit - y fair, And we

wayward making known redeeming grace; (redeeming grace;) Keep- ing love's in-
free from things that injure and debase; (that would debase;) Sure that Je - sus
see the matchless beauty of His face; (His match-less face;) That our souls may

D. S.—*Fight-ing all the*

spir - ing ban-ner ev - er wav-ing in the light, We are fighting for the
will de-fend us till the triumph song we sing, We are fighting for the
win the life-crown and our Leader's glo- ry share, We are fighting for the

host of wrong, and praising Je-sus to the throng, We are fighting for the

FINE. REFRAIN.

Saviour of the race. Winning glo - - ry for the Sav - -
Winning glo-ry, endless glo-ry, winning glo-ry for the

Saviour of the race.
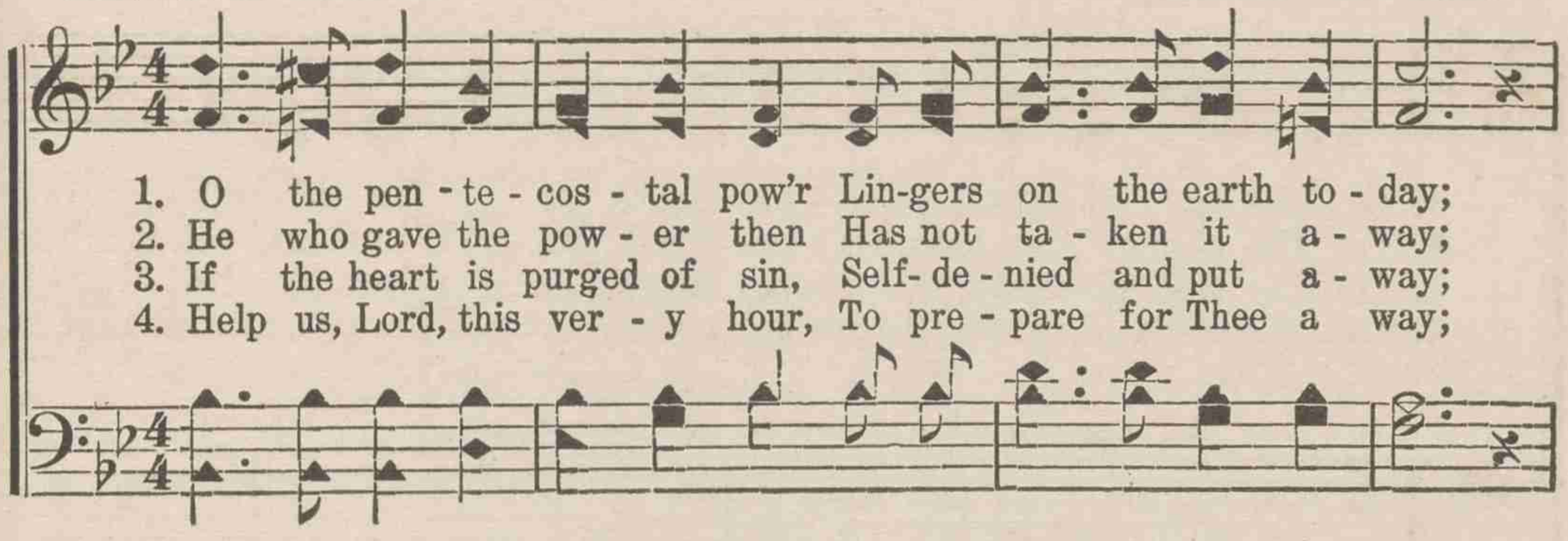
D. S.

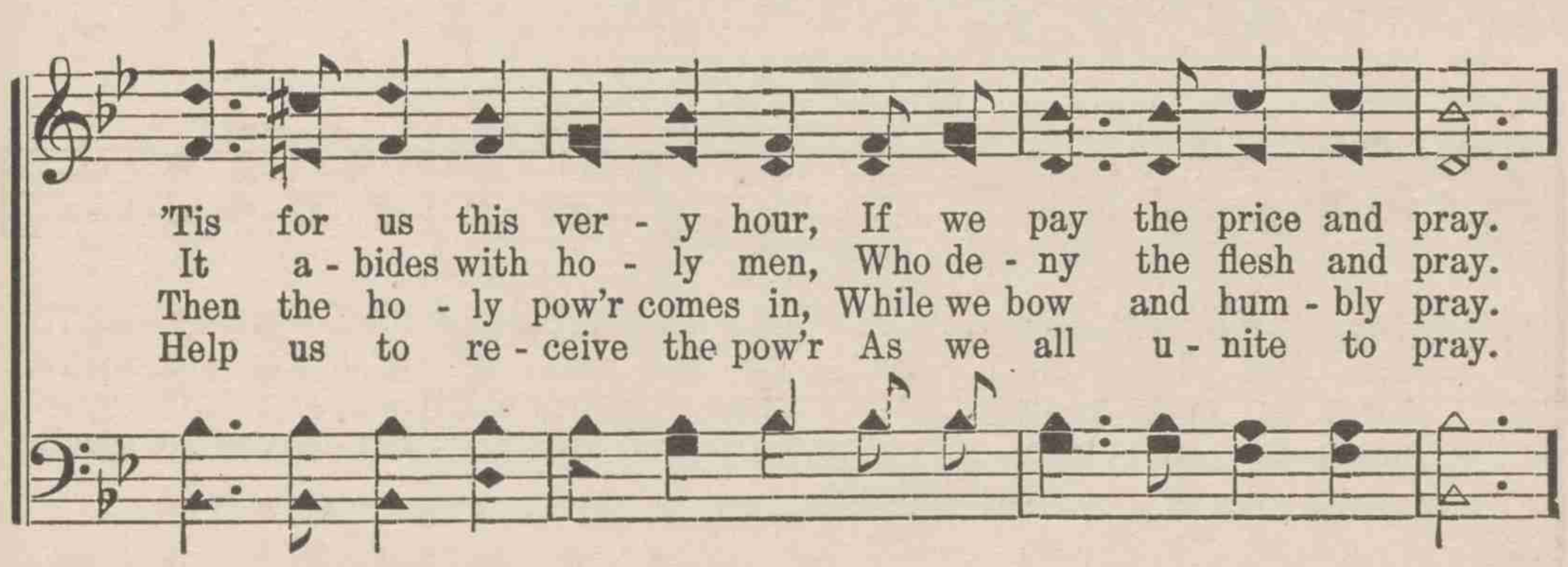
iour, Mak-ing earth . . . . . a bet-ter place, ...
Sav-iour, Mak-ing earth a bet- ter place, mak-ing earth a bet - ter place,
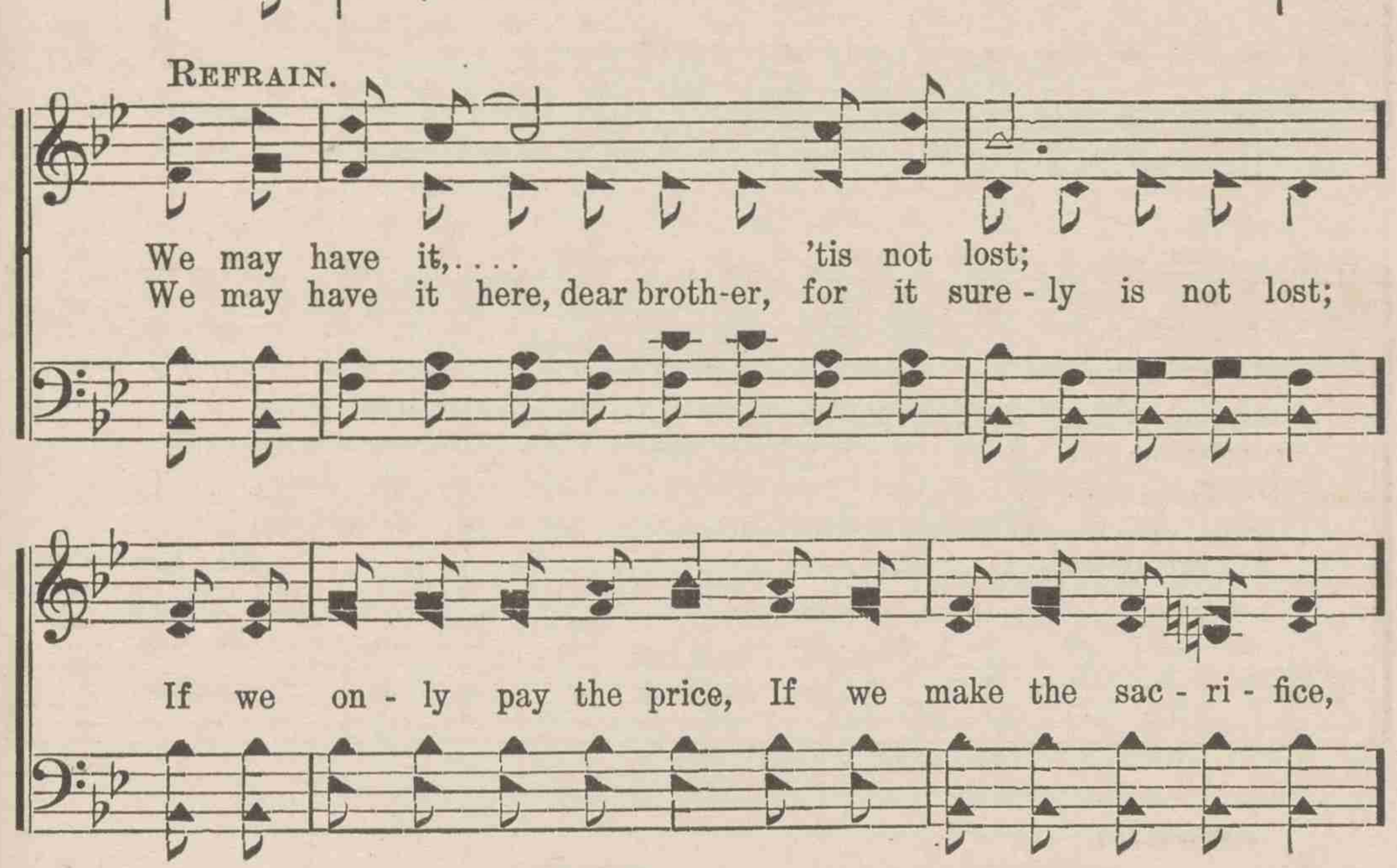
Property of Pace and Whiddon.

No. 76. We May Have the Power.

REV. W. C. MARTIN. ADGER M. PACE.







A. M. Pace, owner.

No. 77. Blessed Home Over There.

MISS JENNIE WILSON. J. W. ASKEW.

1. Oh, the joy of that home o - ver there,..... In the cit - y on
2. Oh, the peace of that home o - ver there,..... When the wea-ri-some
3. Oh, the rest of that home o - ver there,..... When the toil - ing of
4. Oh, the songs of that home o - ver there,..... When the ransomed in

o - ver there,

Heaven's bright shore,..... E - vil blights not the beau-ty we'll
con - flict is done!..... In the glo - ry of Je - sus we'll
time is com - plete,..... Nev - er-more shall we sad bur - dens
prais - es u - nite,..... Oh, the ra - di - ant crown we shall

bright shore,

see,..... And the sor - rows of time all are o'er.....
share,..... And re - joice in each vic - to - ry won.....
bear,..... When our Sav-iour with rap - ture we meet.....
wear,..... When we dwell in e - ter - ni - ty's light.....
we'll see, all are o'er.

CHORUS.

Sweet home..... o - ver there,..... In the cit - y of
o - ver there, o - ver there,

Copyright, 1909, by J. W. Askew. Used by per.

Blessed Home Over There. Concluded.

splen-dor un-told,..... Sweet home..... o - ver
of splen-dor un - told, o - ver there,

rit.

there,..... All its wonders we soon shall be-hold.....
o - ver there, we shall behold.

No. 78. Work, for Time is Flying.

HORATIUS BONAR. J. W. ASKEW.

1. Work, for time is fly - ing, Work with heart sincere; Work, for souls are
2. In this glorious call - ing Work till day is o'er; Work till eve-ning
3. There where saints adore Him, Where the ransomed meet; Joy they saw be -
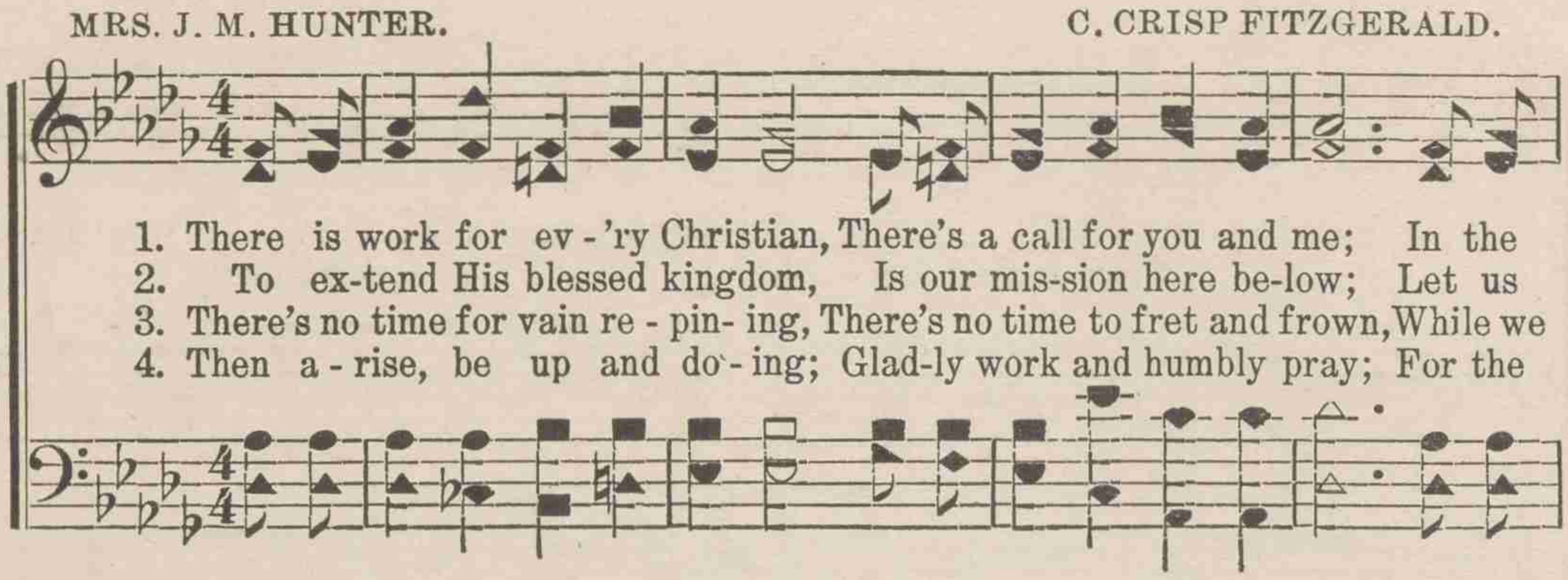
dy - ing, Work, for night is near. In the Mas-ter's vine - yard
fall - ing, You can work no more. Then your la - bor bring - ing
fore Him, Bow-ing at His feet. Hear the Mas - ter say - ing,

Go and work to-day, Be no use-less sluggard, Standing in the way.
To the King of kings, Borne with joy and sing-ing Home on an-gels' wings.
From His heav'nly throne, When thy toil re-ward-ing, "La-bor-er, well done."
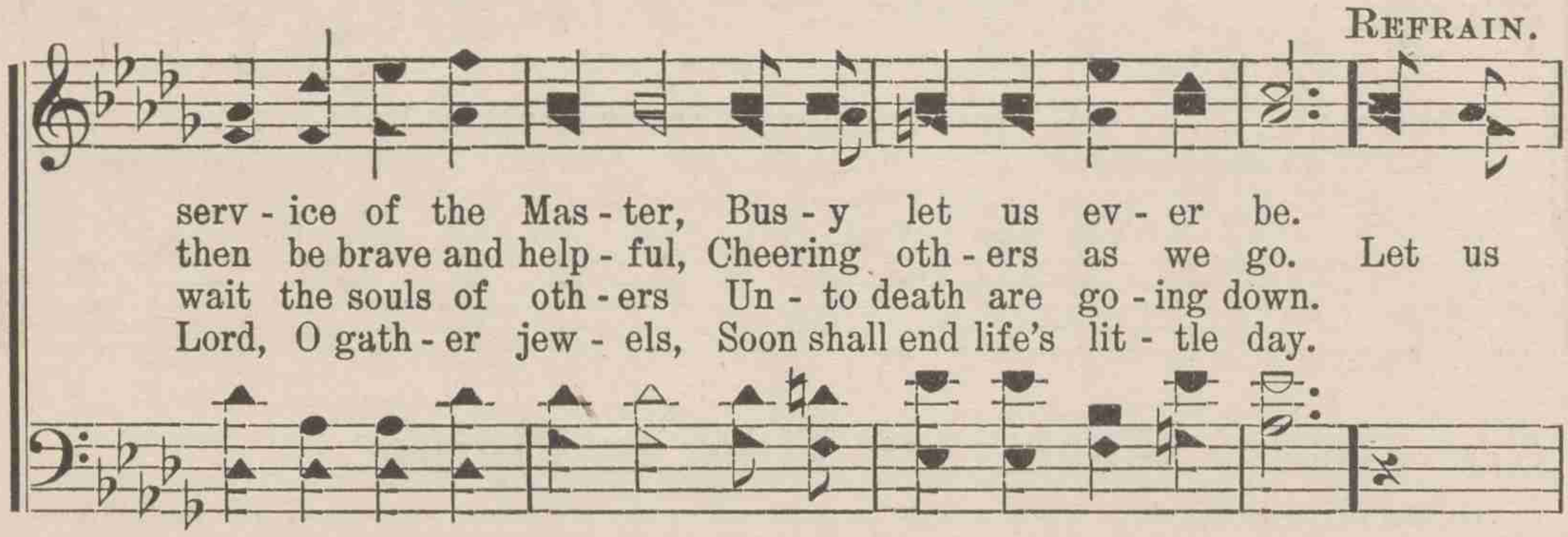
Copyright, 1909, by J. W. Askew. Used by per.
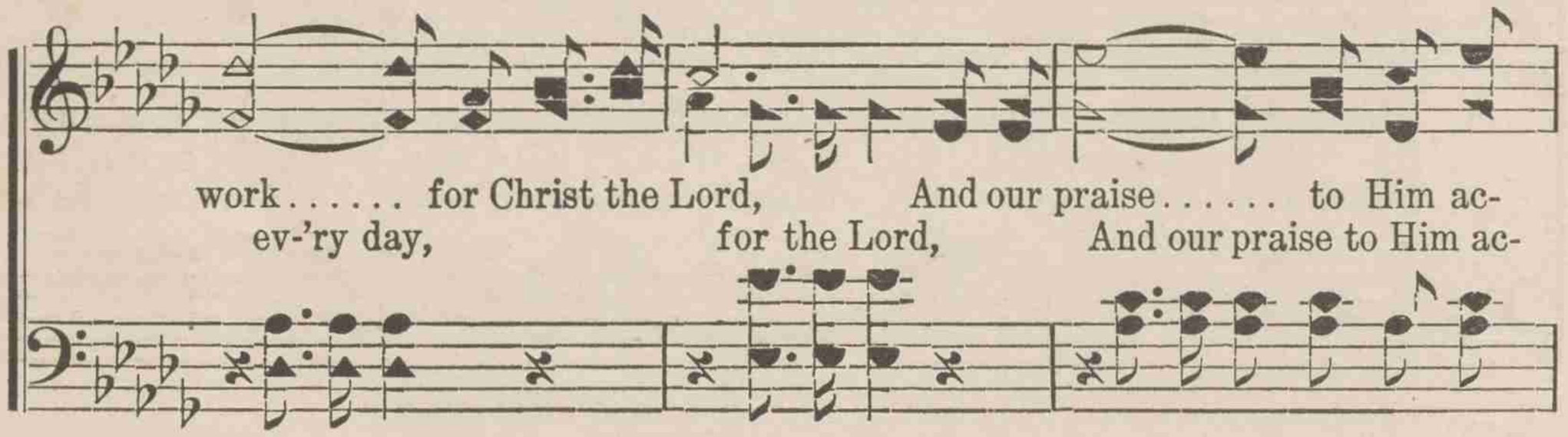
No. 79. Let Us Work.

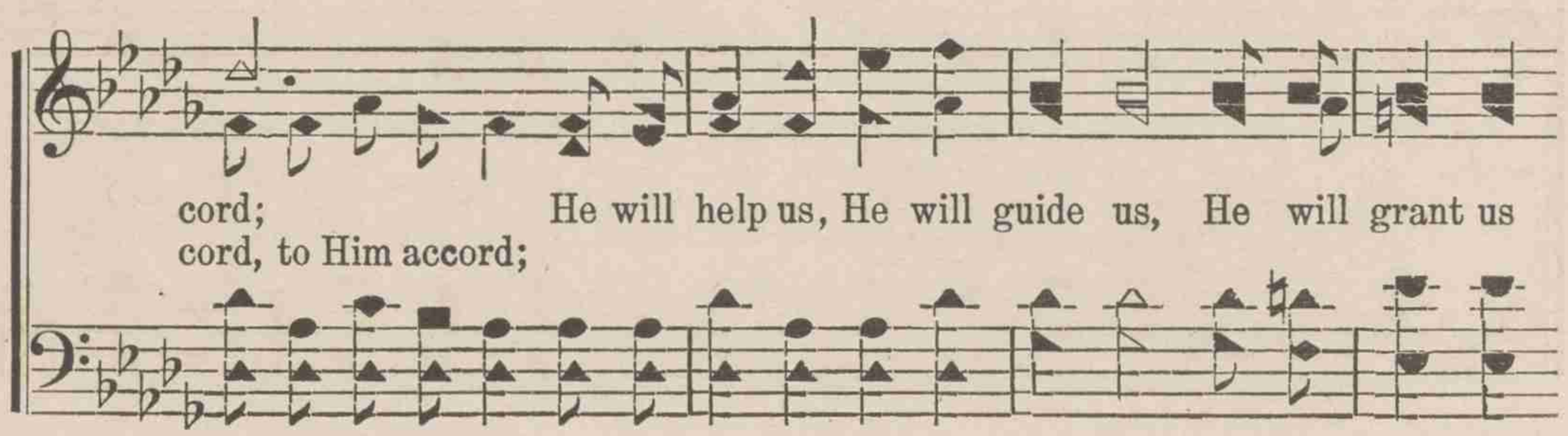
MRS. J. M. HUNTER. C. CRISP FITZGERALD.

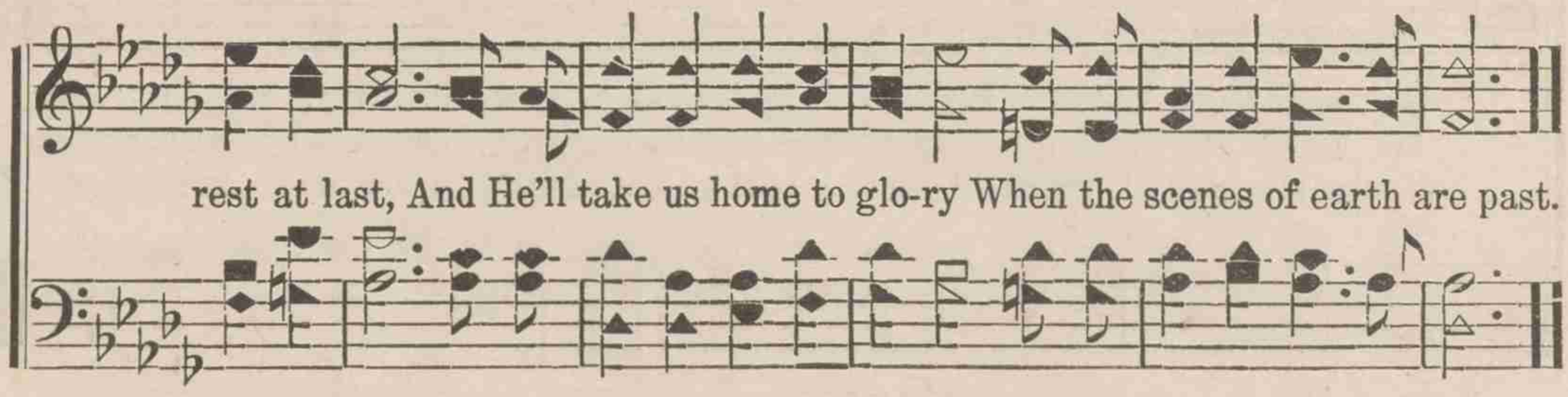


REFRAIN.









Owned by C. C. Fitzgerald, Rochelle, Ga.

No. 80. Be Happy.

JAMES ROWE. ADGER M. PACE.

1. O soul redeemed, be hap - py, And sing a - long the way;
2. O soul redeemed, keep sing-ing Of Je - sus and His love;
3. O soul redeemed, press on-ward To glo - ry- land, thy goal;

The one who died, your sins to hide, Is with you
Ex - tol His name, His grace pro - claim, And point the
In - side its gates, the life - crown waits, For ev - 'ry

REFRAIN.

ev - 'ry day; O soul redeemed, (redeemed,) be hap - py, (hap - py,)
lost a - bove, O soul redeemed, (redeemed,) keep singing, (sing -ing,)
faith - ful soul; O soul redeemed, (redeemed,) press onward, (on-ward,)

Be hap- py, (hap - py,) be hap- py, (to - day,) O soul redeemed, (redeemed,)
Keep singing, (singing,) keep sing-ing, (to - day,) O soul redeemed, (redeemed,)
Press onward, (onward,) press onward, (to - day,) O soul redeemed, (redeemed,)

be hap - py, (to - day,) And sing a - long (the way) the way....
keep sing - ing (a - way) And point the lost (the lost) a - bove....
press on - ward (to - day) To glo - ry - land, (sweet land,) thy goal....

Property of A. M. Pace.

No. 81. There's Nothing But Love.

W. OLIVER COOPER. CHAS. W. COOPER.

1. Our homeland of glo - ry where spirits a-bide, Is built in the re-gions a-
2. This earth is so full of its troub-le and woe, Our spir-its are long- ing to
3. We have no con-tin - u - ing cit - y down here, But yon-der in heav- en a-

Where blessings e-ter-nal our past life shall hide, There's [*Omit*.....]
To yon-der fair homeland where all the pure go, There's [*Omit*.....]
A cit - y e - ter - nal is wait-ing us there, There's [*Omit*.....]

REFRAIN.

bove;.... noth - ing but love..... There's noth -
move ...
bove,.... nothing but won-der-ful, won-der-ful love, There's nothing in heav-

ing but love,..... There's noth - - ing but love,.....
en but { pur -est of / won-der-ful } love, There's nothing in heav- en but won-der - ful love,

There's noth - ing in heav- en but pur - est of love, Where God.....
won- der - ful love, Where God and His an-

doth a - bide,..... There's noth - - ing but love.....
gels doth e'er a- bide, There's nothing in heav-en but won - der - ful love.

Property of Chas. W. Cooper.

No. 82. They Are Waiting and Watching.

Affectionately inscribed to the memory of our dear children, Frank, Homer, Henry and Bessie.—J. C. and M. E. L.

J. C. L. (Property of J. C. Lenderman.) J. C. LENDERMAN.

Andante expressivo.

1. I have loved ones who've gone to That beau - ti - ful home—And I'm long - ing their fac - es to see;.... O to sing the sweet sto - ry,
2. They are shout-ing and sing - ing In those man-sions a - bove; O so hap - py to meet them I'll be;.... There sweet mu-sic is ring - ing,—
3. O I long for that meet-ing, On that glit - ter - ing strand, Far a- cross the dark bil - low - y sea,.... For that glo - ri - ous greet - ing
4. They are call - ing me yon - der, To that beau - ti - ful shore; There's a home that is wait - ing for me;.... There I know from my loved ones,

They are beck - on- ing Come! They are wait - ing and watch-ing for me....
All is glad-ness and love, They are wait - ing and watch-ing for me....
In that beau - ti - ful land, They are wait - ing and watch-ing for me....
I will part nev - er - more, They are wait - ing and watch-ing for me....

D. S.—*They are wait-ing and watching for me....*

REFRAIN.

They are wait - ing for me,..... They are wait - ing for
They are waiting for me, They are waiting for me, They are waiting and watching for me,.. They are call - ing me yon - der to that beau - ti - ful shore.

D. S.

No. 83 Help Me, Blessed Saviour.

CHAS. W. COOPER. ADGER M. PACE.

1. Help me to live (Help me to live) for Thee, dear Lord, (for Thee, dear Lord,)
2. Oh, come and save (Oh, come and save) me from all sin, (save me from sin,)
3. Sometimes methinks (sometimes methinks) I hear Thy voice (Thy bless - ed voice)

While here I jour-(While here I jour-) ney day by day; (yes, day by day);
Help me to live (Help me to live) for Thee each day; (yes, ev - 'ry day);
When I'm a - lone,(When I'm a- lone,) yes, all a - lone; (yes, all a - lone);

Help me to know (Help me to know) Thy bless - ed word,(Thy bless-ed word,)
Lord, help me from (Lord, help me from) this day be -- gin, (this day be - gin,)
With - in my heart (with-in my heart) I then re - joice,(I then re - joice,)

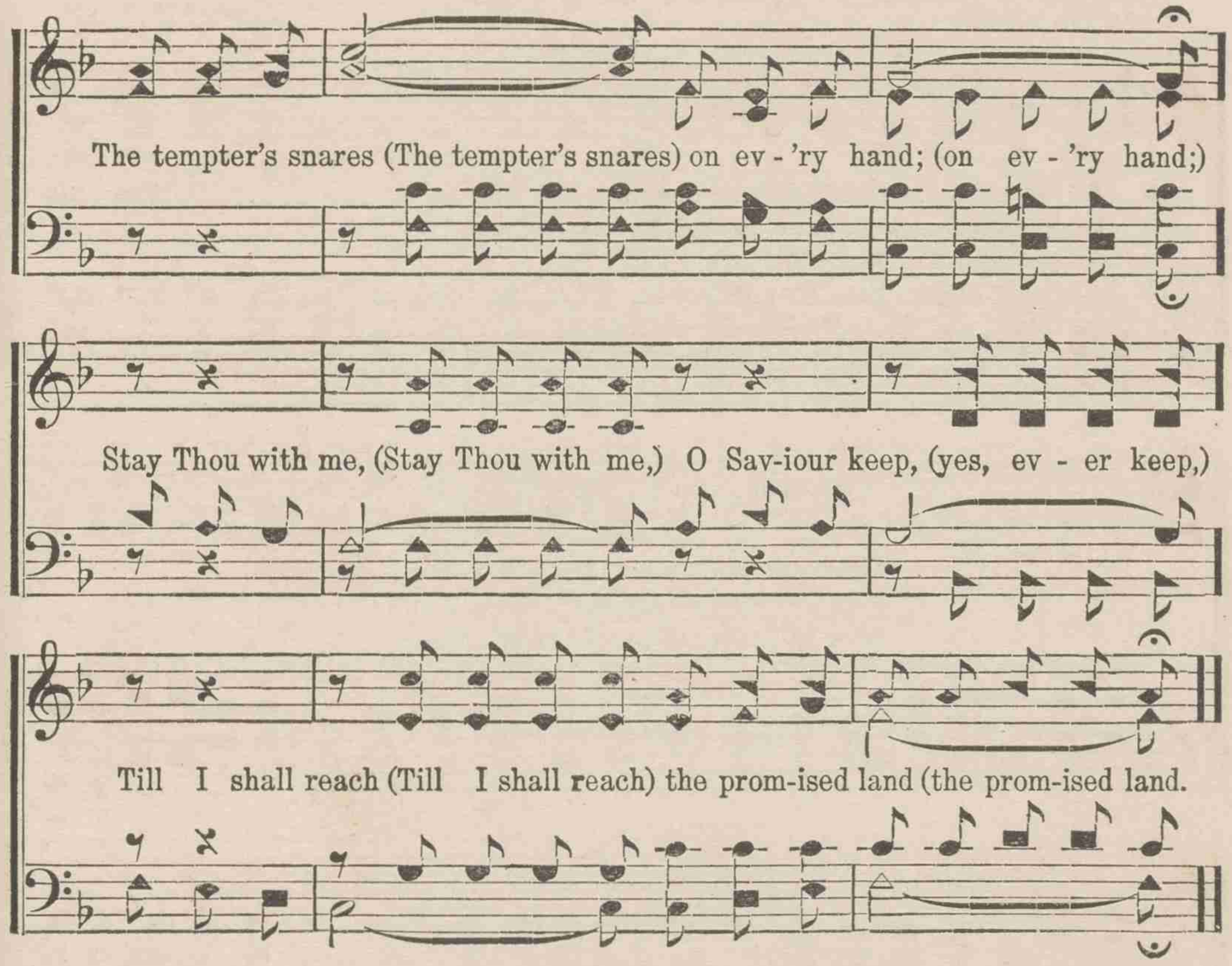
That I may nev-(that I may nev-) er go a - stray. (don't let me stray.)
To teach some soul (To teach some soul) to know Thy way. (Thy bless - ed way.)
To think I'm on (To think I'm on) my jour - ney home. (my jour-ney home.)

REFRAIN.

The road is rough, the way is steep,
The road is rough,..... .. the way is steep,.....

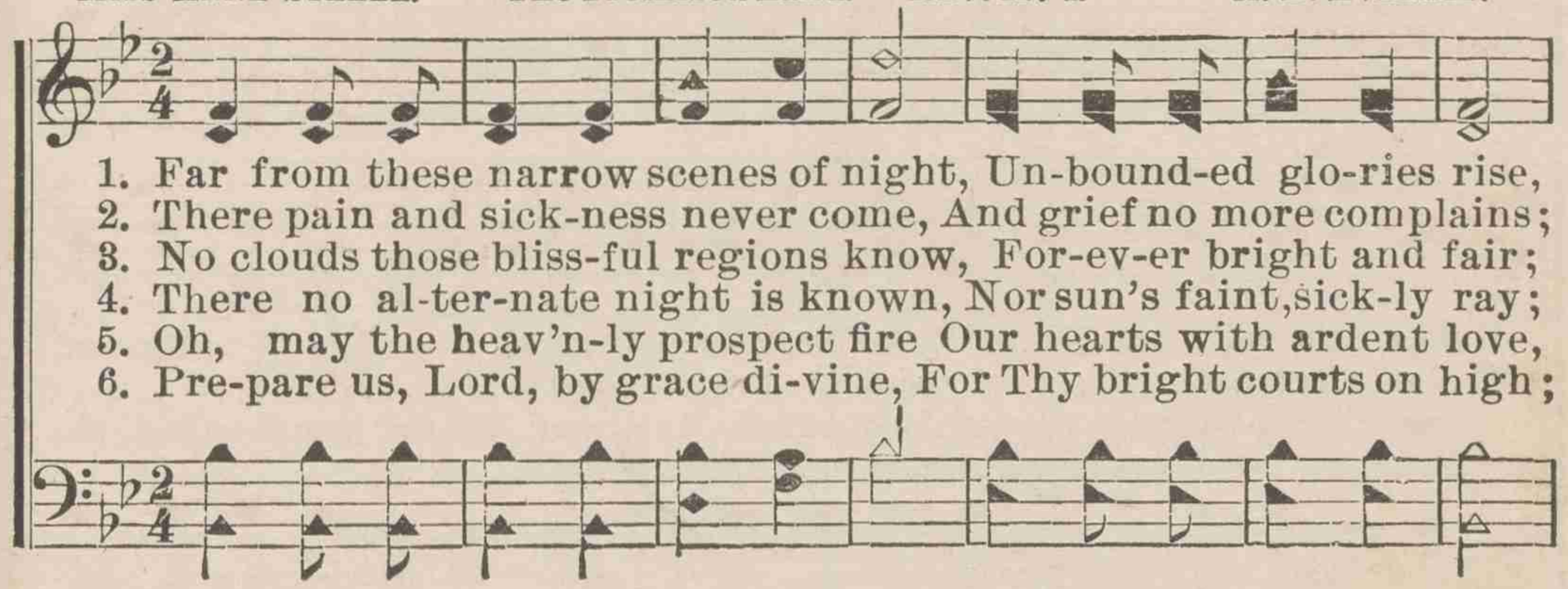
Property of A. M. Pace and Chas. W. Cooper.
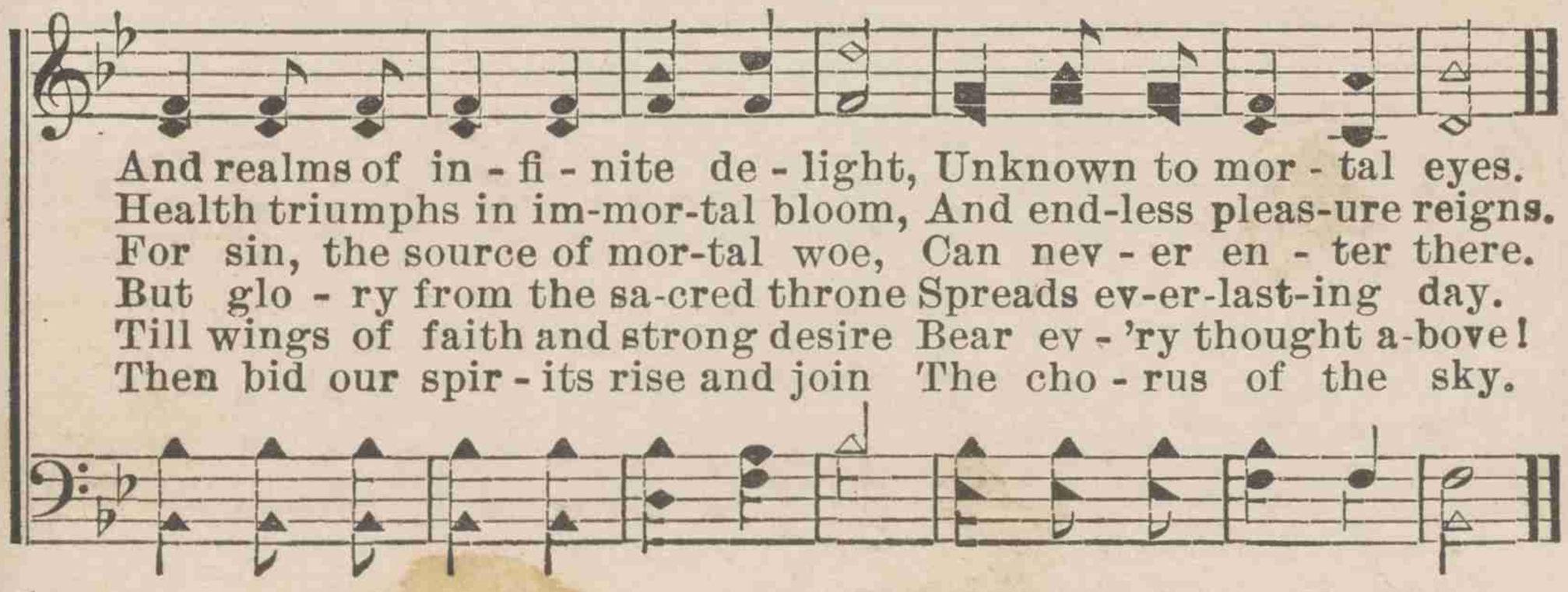
Help Me, Blessed Saviour. Concluded.



No. 84 Ashville. C. M.

MISS ANNE STEELE. "The Promised Land."—REV. 21: 4. A. B. EVERETT.





No. 85. Let the Blessed Saviour In.

"Behold, I stand at the door and knock."—Rev. 3: 20.

SYLVIA LEE. GEO. W. BACON.

1. At your heart's door Christ is pleading, Let Him in,..... Let Him
2. He will cleanse you, keep and guide you,
3. Can you spurn your Lord's pe-ti - tion?
4. Naught from you His love can sev-er, Let the bless-ed Sav-iour in, Let the

in;..... Gladly now His sweet voice heeding, Let Him in,.....
From all storms secure-ly hide you,
Now in faith and deep con-tri - tion,
blessed Sav-iour in; He will save and bless for-ev - er, Let the blessed Saviour in, oh!

CHORUS.

Let Him in..... Let the Saviour in, Let the Saviour in,
let Him in, (oh, let Him in.) Let the blessed Saviour in, Let the blessed Saviour in,

{ Soon He'll call..... you to the judg-ment.. bar on
{ Meet your loved..... ones in bright (*Omit*.....
{ Soon He'll call you to the judgment bar, He'll call you to the judgment bar, the
{ Meet your loved ones in bright mansions, in bright (*Omit*.....

high;.....)
..... mansions.. in the sky.....
judgment bar on high;
.....) mansions, in bright mansions in the sky. (yes, in the sky.)

Copyright, 1910, by Geo. W. Bacon. By per.

No. 86. OVER ON THE GLORY SIDE.

W. I. VARNER. J. B. VAUGHAN.

1. There's a land of joy, there's a land of light, O - ver Jor - dan so
2. There's a land of hope, there's a land of love, O - ver Jor - dan, that
3. There's a land of rest, there's a land of peace, Where the wa-ters so

deep and wide; And my soul takes wing, as I hear them sing, Just
fear - ful tide; And I list and long for the an - gel song, Just
sil - v'ry glide; And my spir - it flies to the morn - ing skies, Just

CHORUS.

o - ver on the glo - ry side. To be o - ver on the
To be up yon - der on the

heav'nly side, To be o - ver on the glo - ry side, Up there
heav'nly side, To be up yon-der on the glo - ry side, Up there, just

o - ver on the heav'nly side, With the Saviour ev - er-more a - bide.

J. B. Vaughan, owner.

No. 87. I See the Gate.

WILLIAM P. KYLE. FRED L. BEARD.

Slow, with expression.

1. I see the gate where Jesus stands And beckons me to that bright land; I
2. O gold-en gate of perfect bliss, I'll free-ly leave a land like this; I'll

see its path of per-fect light, Leads out, leads out from the dis-mal night; I'll
mount on wings of per-fect love, And sail, I'll sail to heav'n a-bove; I'll

bathe my soul in sin no more, I'll bear the cross my Sav-iour bore, And
bid my friends of earth good-by, I'll meet my Sav - iour in the sky, And

rit.

risk my fate, And risk my fate At the gate, the gate, the wonderful gate.
the wonderful gate.
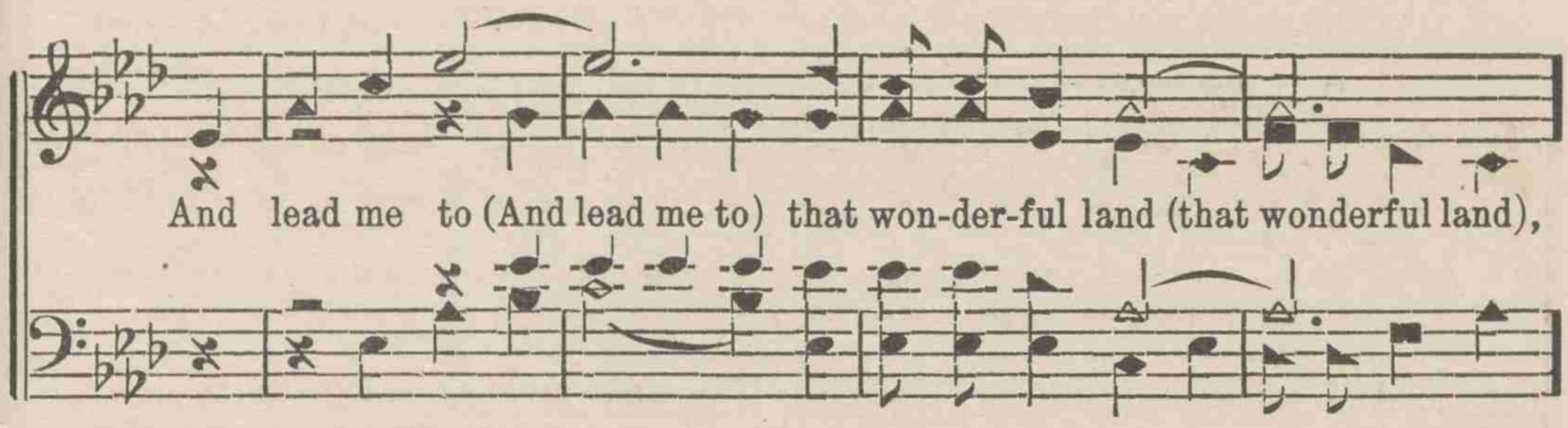
CHORUS.
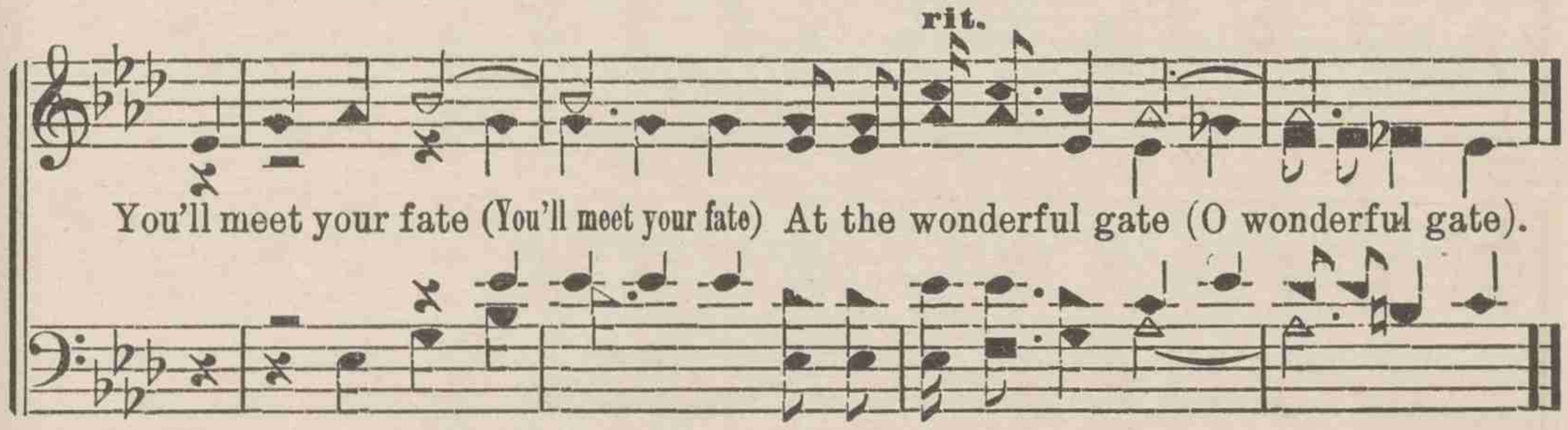
I see the gate (I see the gate), I see the gate (where Jesus stands),
I see the gate (I see the gate), where Jesus stands (to take my hand),

I see the gate, I see the gate.....
I see the gate, where Je-sus stands....

Copyright, 1908, by Fred L. Beard and Wm. P. Kyle.

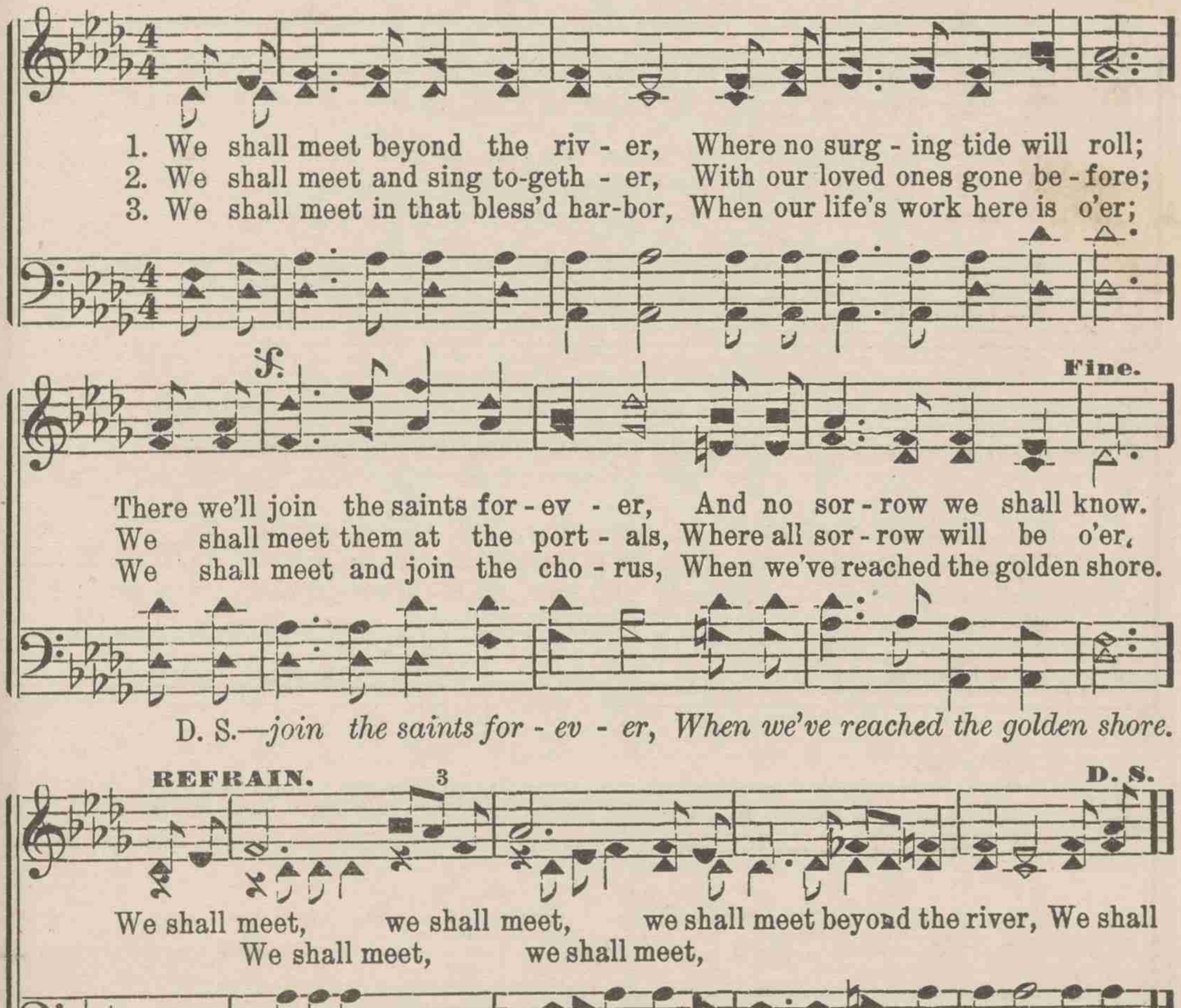
I See the Gate. Concluded.





No. 88. We Shall Meet.

FRED L. BEARD. Answer to "Shall We Meet." DEWIT N. BEARD.



No. 89. He'll Always Care For Me.

"Casting all your care upon Him; for He careth for you."—(1 Pet. 5:7.)

J. A. R.

J. A. ROBERSON.

Slowly, thoughtfully.

1. I know that Je - sus is my Friend Each day and hour I live,
2. Tho' gloom-y shad- ows o - ver- cast, And quite ob-scure my way,
3. And when at length my breath of time And tri - als all are o'er,

I know He'll guide me to the end, And ev - 'ry bless-ing give;
Tho' haunt-ing an - guish of the past Shall fill me with dis - may;
Im - mor - tal life and youth- ful prime Are mine for - ev - er - more;

Thro' storm and cloud, thro' night and day, Wher-ev - er I may be,
Yet, still, His help - ful, lov - ing grace, A pres- ent aid shall be,
His bound-less love, as in the past, To all e - ter - ni - ty,
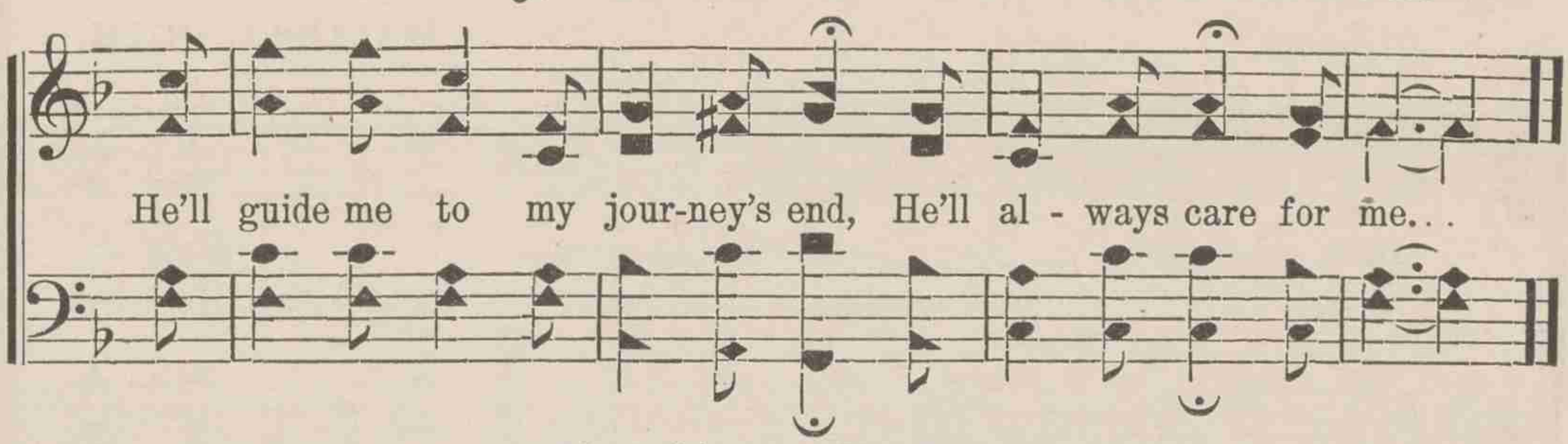
He'll guide my foot- steps all the way, He'll al - ways care for me.....
The gloom shall fly be - fore His face, He'll al - ways care for me.....
Shall span the a - ges wide and vast, He'll al - ways care for me.....

REFRAIN.

He'll al - ways care for me,..... He'll al - ways care for me,....
He'll care for me, He'll care for me,
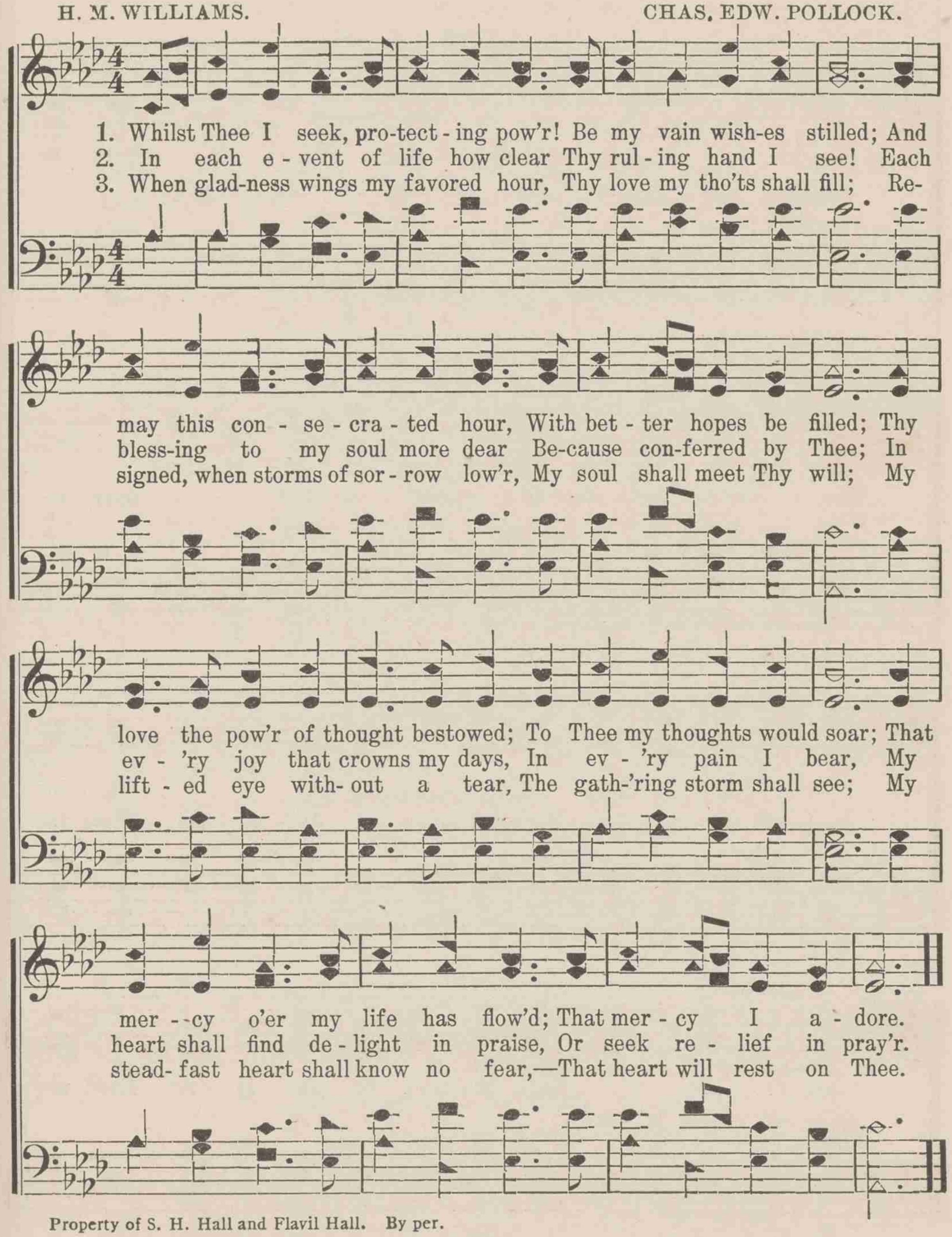
J. A. Roberson, Anniston, Ala. By per.

He'll Always Care For Me. Concluded.



No. 90. Flavil.* C. M. D.

H. M. WILLIAMS. CHAS, EDW. POLLOCK.



Property of S. H. Hall and Flavil Hall. By per.

*This title given to this song by C. E. P.

No. 91. Hark the Song of Jubilee.

Allegretto. WALTER T. SMITH.

Hark the song Hark the song Hark the
of Ju - bi - lee, of Ju - bi - lee, Hark the

song..... Hark the song..... Hark the
song of Ju - bi - lee, Hark the song of Ju - bi - lee,

song of Ju - bi - lee; Hark the song of Jū - bi - lee,
Hark the
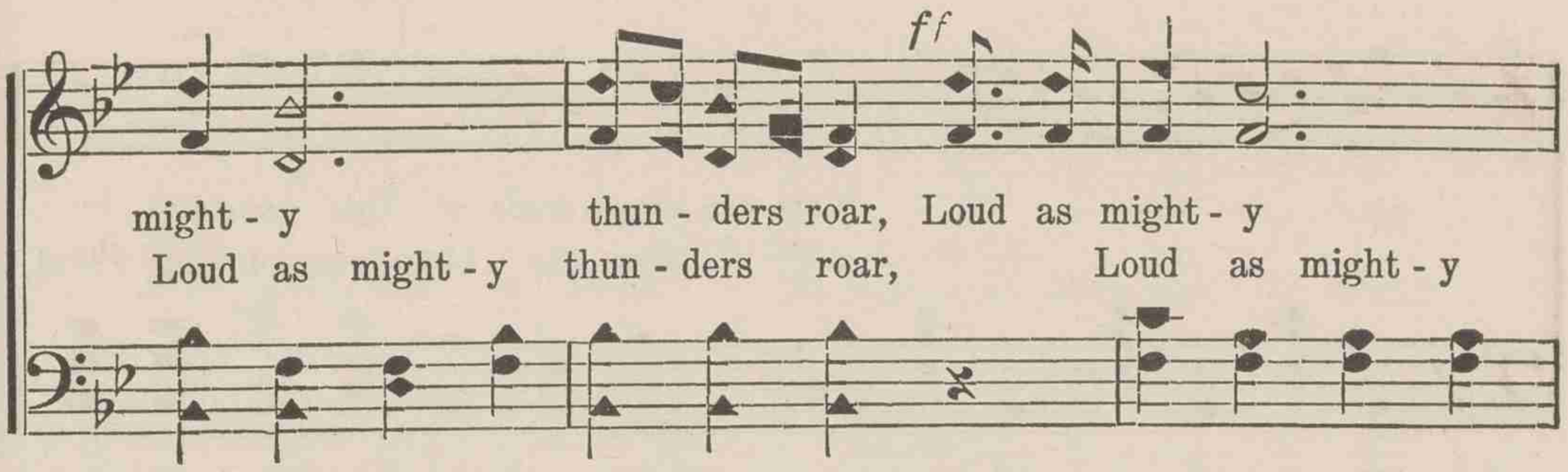
Ju - bi - lee, Ju - bi - lee,..... Ju - bi -
song of Ju - bi - lee, Hark the song of Ju - bi - lee, Hark the
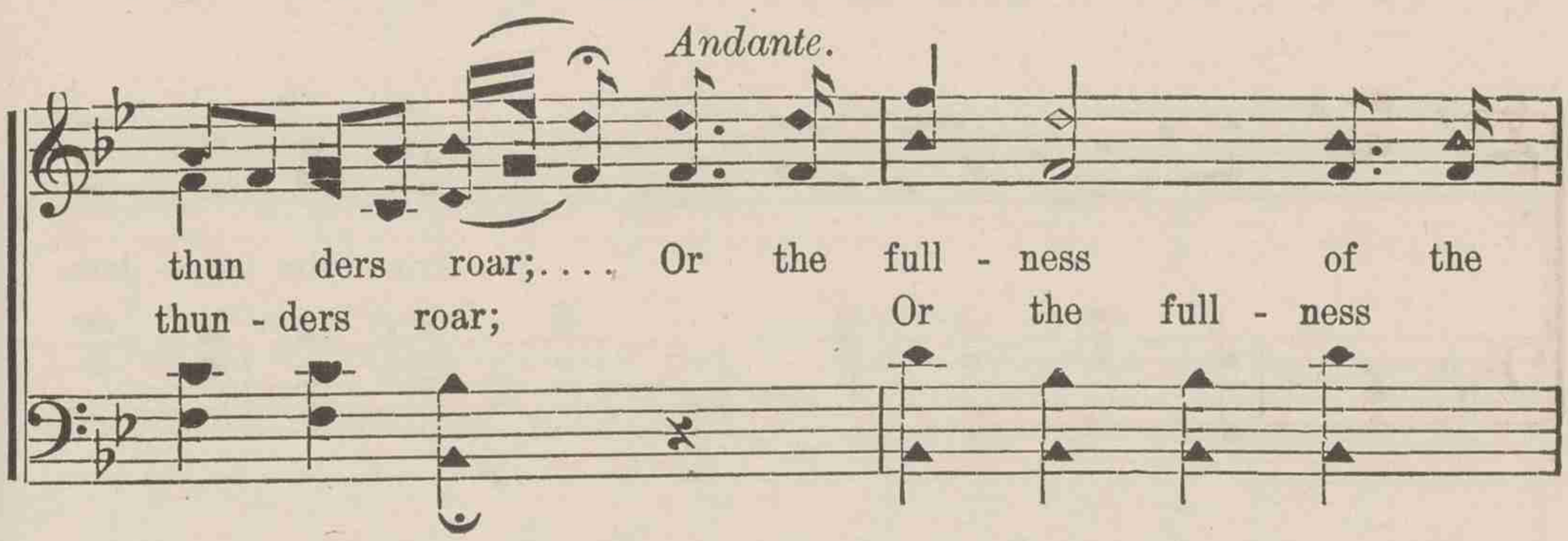
A tempo. *f*
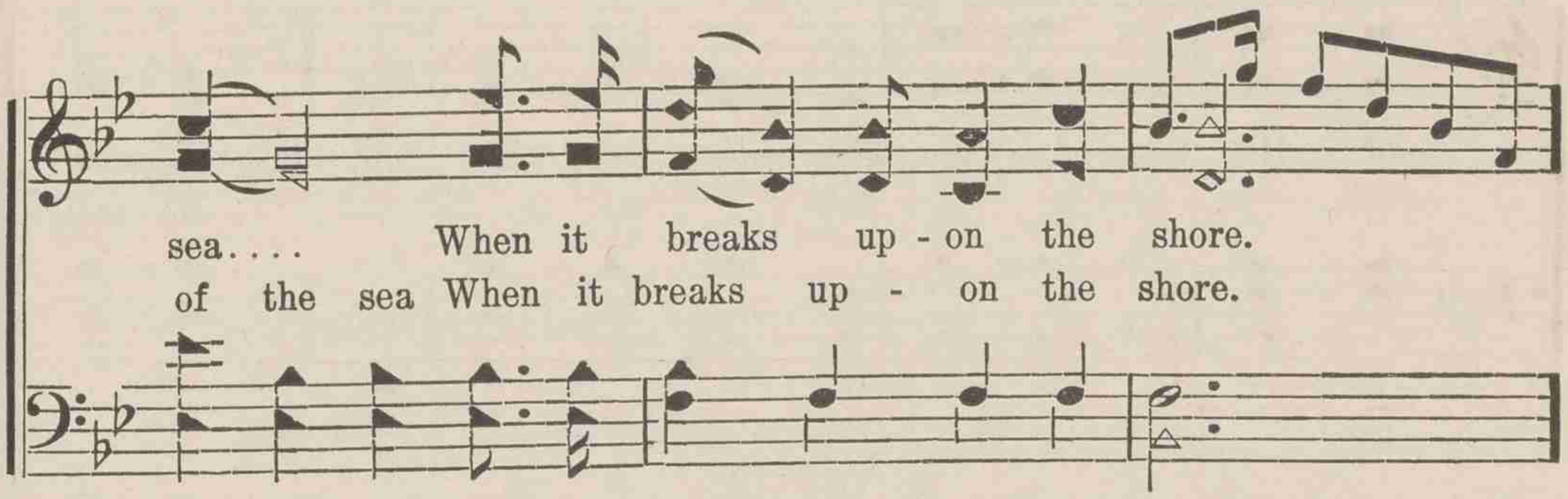
lee,..... Hark the song of Ju - bi - lee, Loud as
song of Ju - bi - lee,
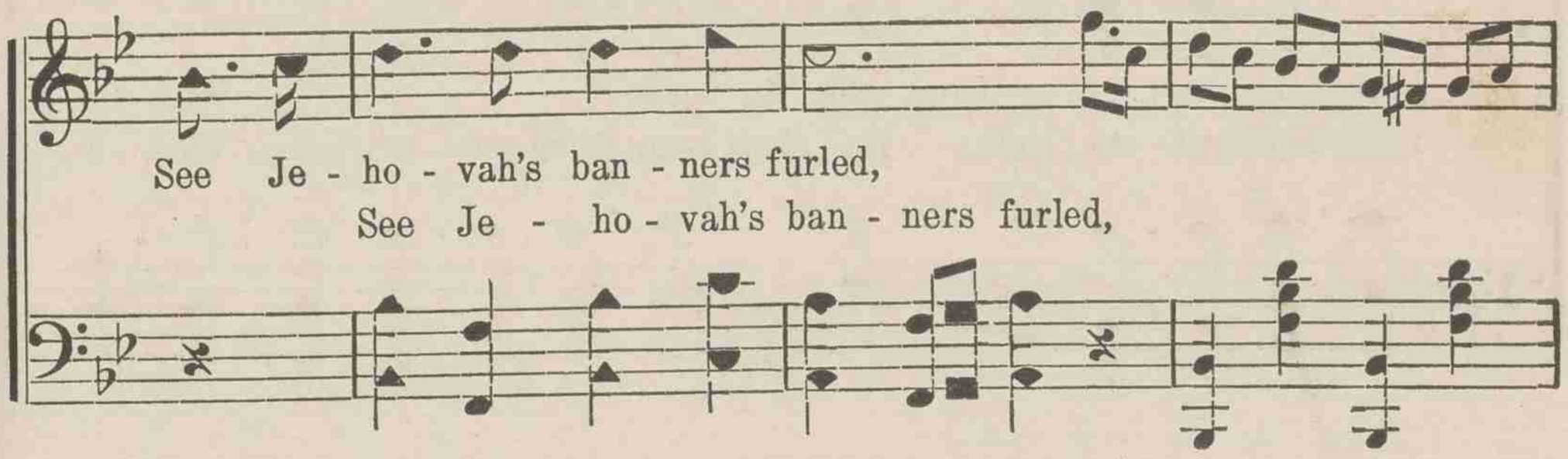
Property of W. T. Smith, McRae, Ga.

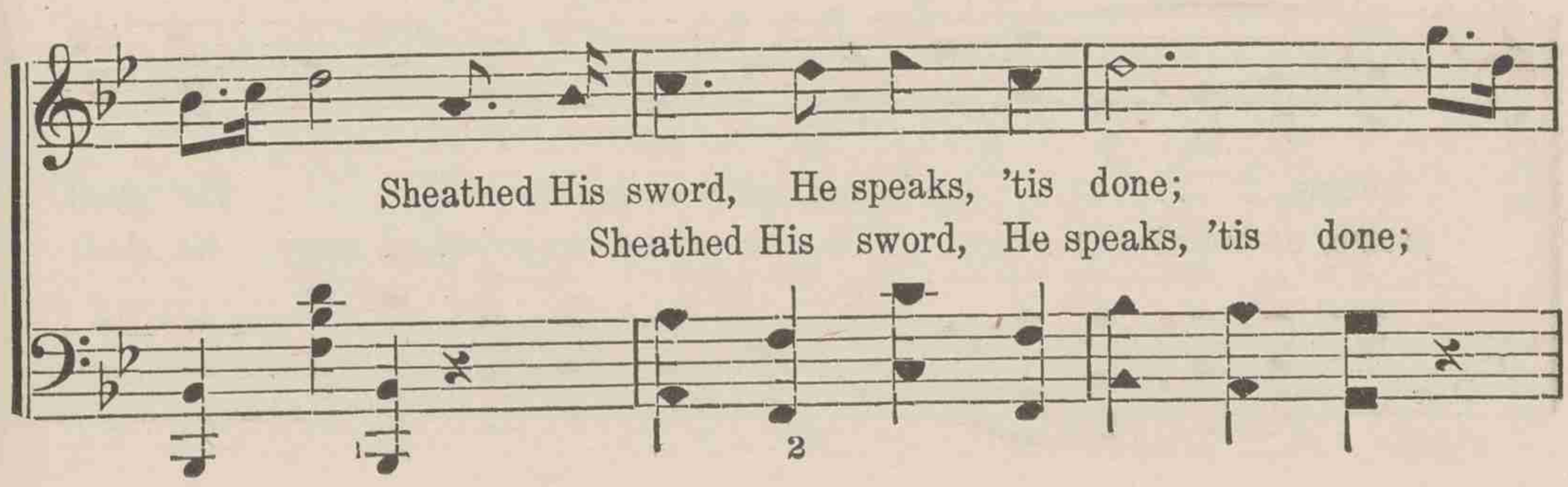
Hark the Song of Jubilee. Continued.











Hark the Song of Jubilee. Continued.

Now the king - doms of this world,
Now the king-doms of this world,

Are the king - doms
of His Son, Are the king - doms of His Son; He shall
He shall

reign..... from pole to pole, With su -
reign from pole to pole, He shall reign from pole to pole, With su -

preme,..... un-bound - ed sway;..... He shall
preme, un-bound- ed sway, With su- preme un-bound-ed sway; He shall

Hark the Song of Jubilee. Concluded.

reign . . . . . when, like a scroll,
reign when, like a scroll, He shall reign when, like a scroll,

Yon - der heav'ns . . . . . have passed a - way;
Yon-der heav'ns have passed a- way, Yon - der heav'ns have passed a-way,

Rit. *Allegretto.*

Yon-der heav'ns have passed a - way; Hal - le - lu - jah,

Praise the Lord, Hal - le - lu - jah, Praise His name, Hal - le - lu - jah;

Sing His praise, Hal-le - lu - jah, Praise the Lord. A - men.

No. 92. Remember Jesus Died for you.

STELLA MAY THOMPSON. GEO. W. BACON.

1. Oh! list- en to the Saviour's gentle voice and swiftly go To dwell with-
2. Oh! trembling soul, He gave his precious life for you and me, His blood He
3. Oh! haste to God's protection for the hour is growing late, And there'll be

in His king-dom, where no sor - row you shall know, By Je - sus' cleansing
free- ly shed up - on the cross of Cal - va - ry, Your friend in pleas-ure
aw - ful per - il for you, if in sin you wait Un - til you see the

pow'r you shall be whit-er than the snow; Oh! be like Him in all you
or in sor-row He will ev - er be; To His dear name, oh! soul be
clos-ing of fair heav-en's gold-en gate; Oh! trust Him till your life is -

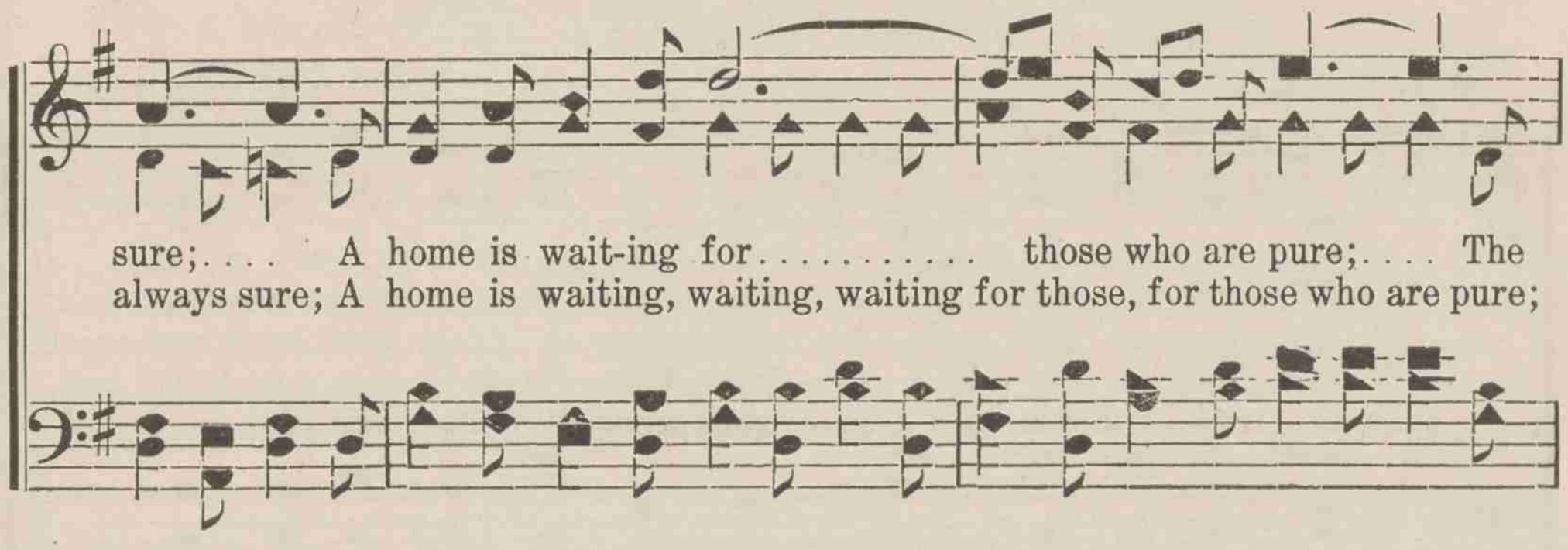
REFRAIN.
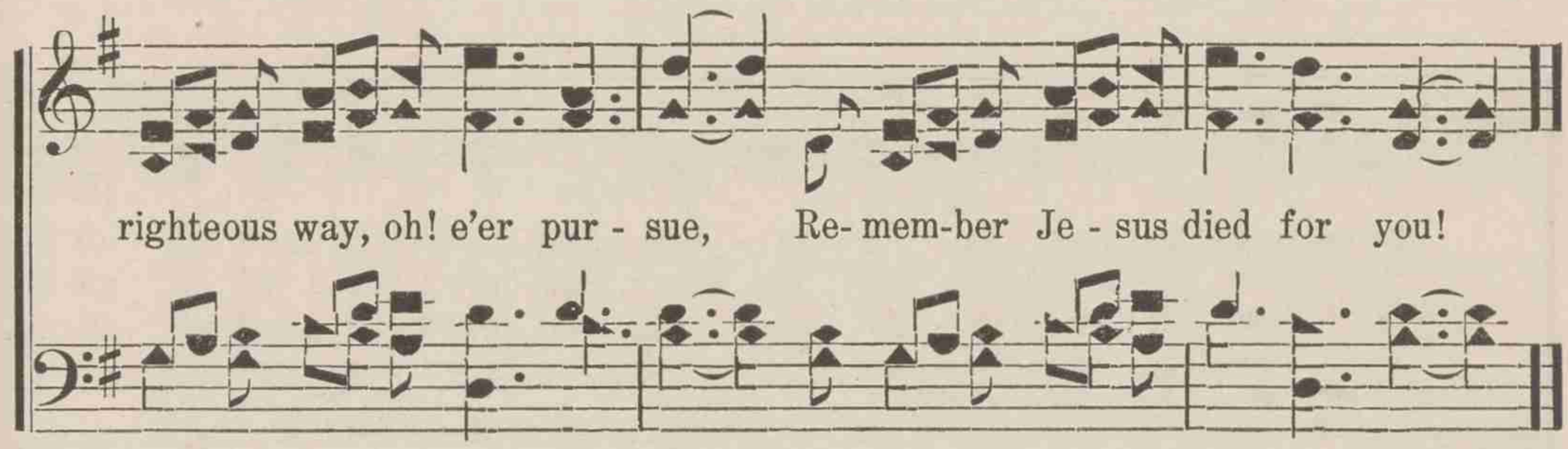
do, Re-mem-ber Je - sus died for you! The Saviour's mercy shall.....
true, Re-mem-ber Je - sus died for you!
thro', Re-mem-ber Je - sus died for you! The Saviour's mercy shall for-e'er en-

..... for-e'er en - dure,.. His precious, ho - ly word..... is al - ways
dure, for-e'er, for-e'er endure, His precious, ho- ly word is sure, His ho - ly word is

Copyright, 1908, by Geo. W. Bacon. By per.
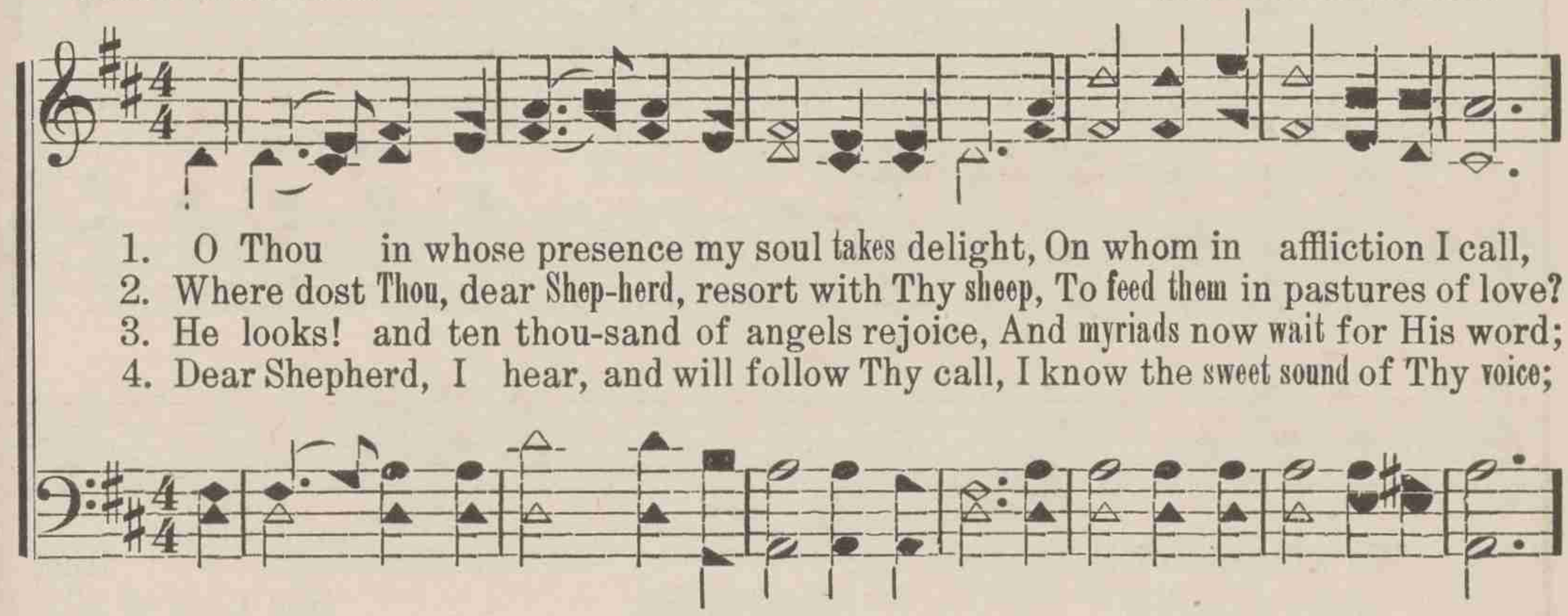
Remember Jesus Died for You. Concluded.
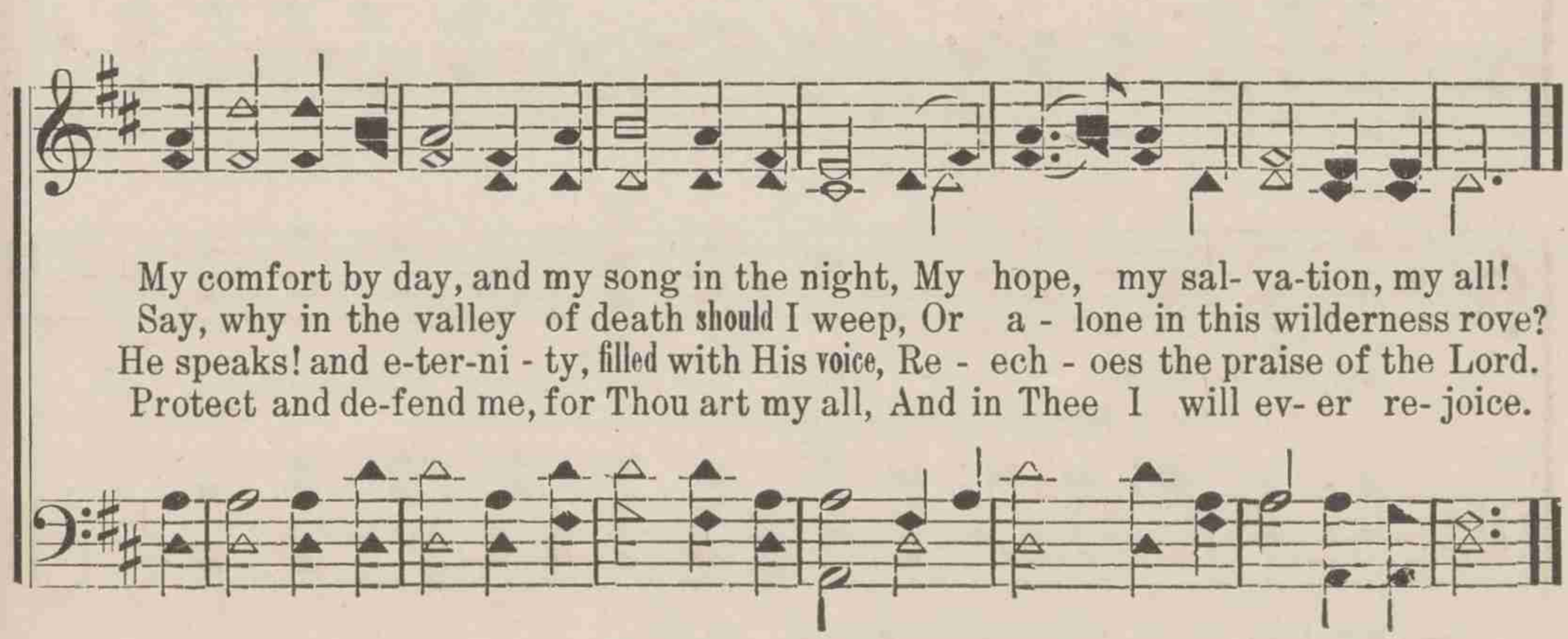




No. 93. Meditation.

JOSEPH SWAIN. FREEMAN LEWIS.
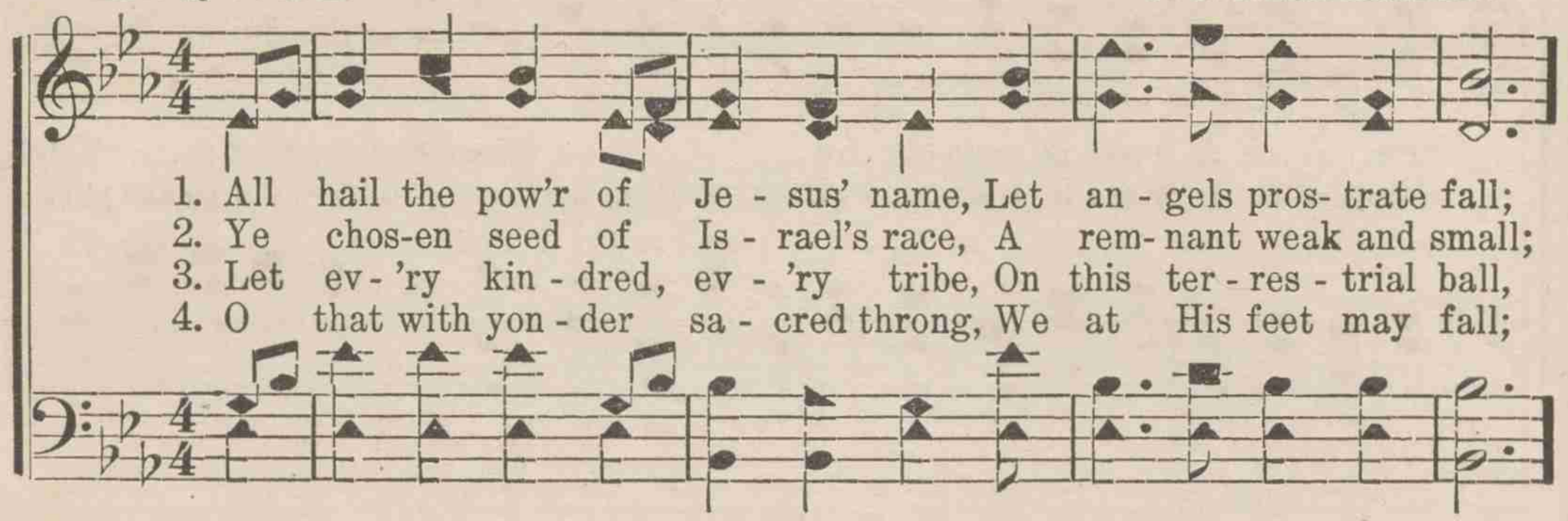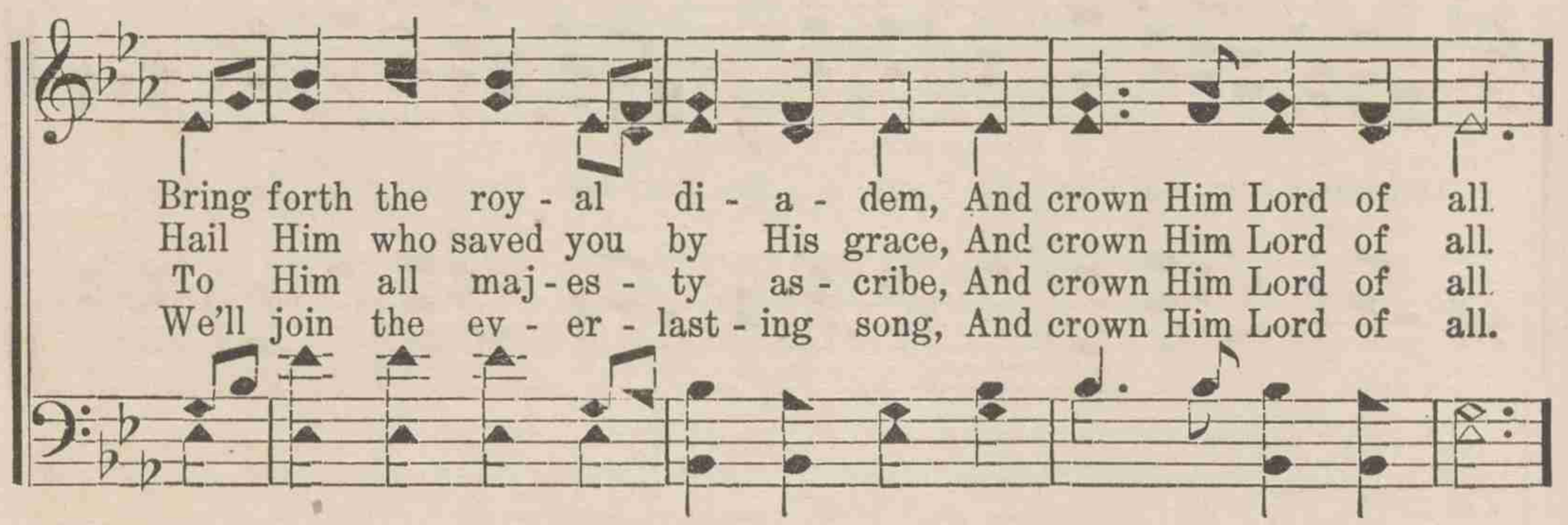




No. 94. Crown Him Lord of All.

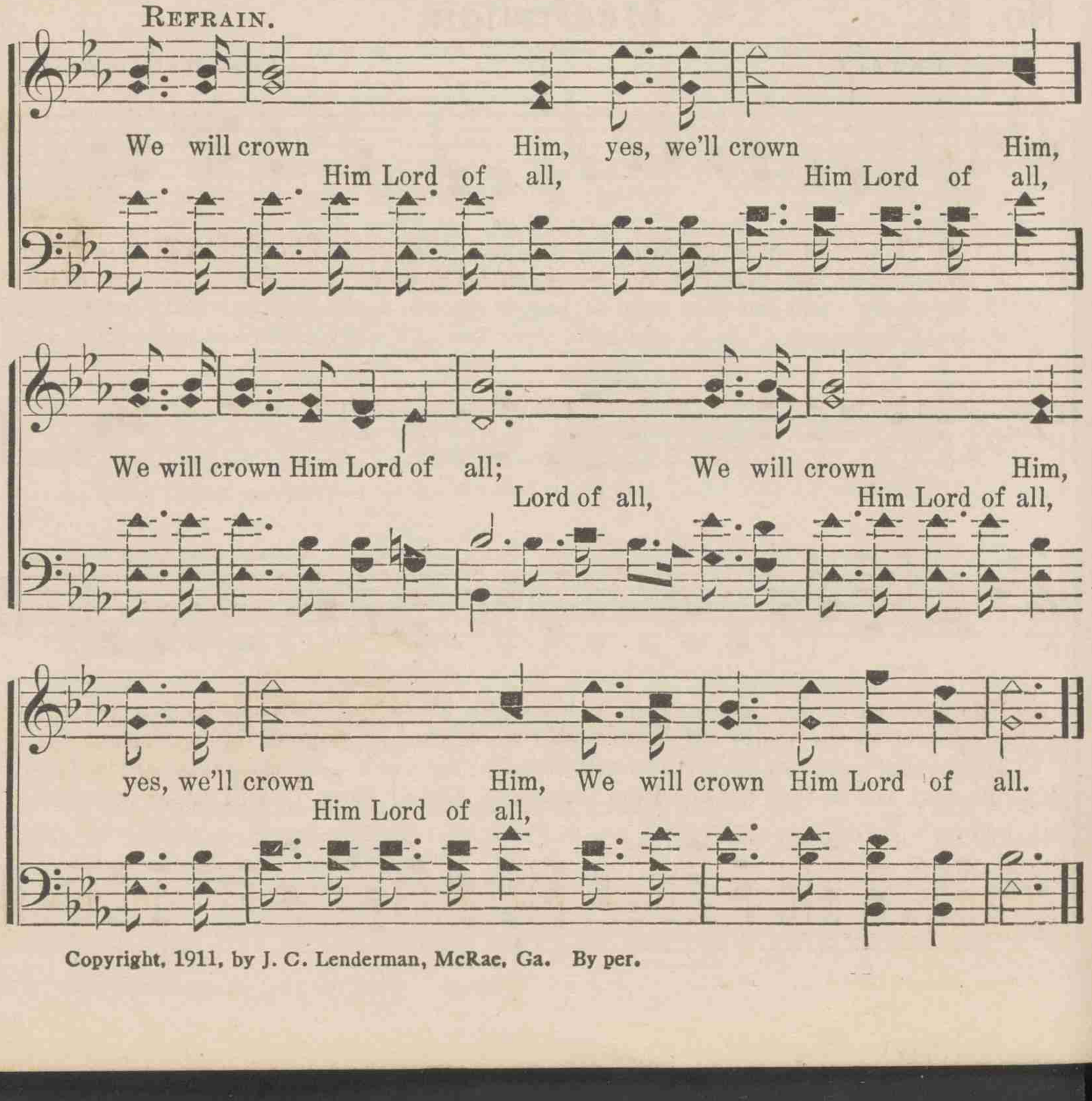
O could we all from sin apart, Before the Master fall,
In spirit, soul and heart, "Crown Him Lord of all!"—A. T.

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





REFRAIN.



Copyright, 1911, by J. C. Lenderman, McRae, Ga. By per.

No. 95. I'm Trusting In the Promises.

"Whereby are given unto us exceeding great and precious promises."—II PET. 1:4.

C. E. P. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

1. I'm trusting in the promis-es of Christ my Lord, Blessed rays of sunshine from God's
2. I'm trusting in the promis-es for ev - er sure, Long as heav'n and earth shall stand will
3. I'm trusting in the promise that He'll save from sin Ev - 'ry poor lost soul that puts His
4. I'm trusting in His promise of e - ter-nal life, Of a home in heaven free from
5. I'm trusting in His prom-is-es my soul to keep, When I close my eyes at last in

Ho - ly word; Sweetest words of comfort mortal ears have heard, The ever precious
they en - dure; On their firm foundation I can lean se - cure, Trusting in the
trust in Him; And the Ho - ly Spir-it reigns my soul with-in, While trusting in the
sin and strife; And I find each promise is with com-fort rife, Precious are the
death's long sleep; Speaking words of comfort to the souls that weep, Precious are the

CHORUS.

prom - is - es of God. Trust - ing, Trust - ing,
Trusting in the promis-es, Trusting in the promis-es,

Trusting in the prom-is-es of God; Trust - ing,
the prom- is- es of God; Trusting in the prom-is-es,

Trust - ing, I'm trusting in the prom-is- es of God.
Trusting in the promis-es, the prom- is- es of God.

Copyright, 1910, by S. H. Hall and Flavil Hall. By per.

No. 96. Thou Hast Gone From Us.

"Write, Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord from henceforth: yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors; and their works do follow them."

JENNIE WILSON. (Rev. 14: 13.) FLAVIL HALL.

1. Thou hast gone..... from us, O loved one, (precious loved one,) O'er the dark..... and chil- ly tide; (the chil - ly tide;) In the house.... of ma - ny
2. Here thy form..... lies pale and si-lent, (pale and si - lent,) But thy soul.... from earth hath flown, (from earth hath flown,) Far from scenes.. of toil and
3. We shall now..... be sad and lone- ly, (sad and lone - ly,) Since thy voice.... we hear no more, (we hear no more,) But ere long..... we hope to
4. We shall meet..... thee in the morn-ing, (in the morning,) When all gloom.... has pass'd a-way; (has pass'd away;) Where good-bye.... is nev - er
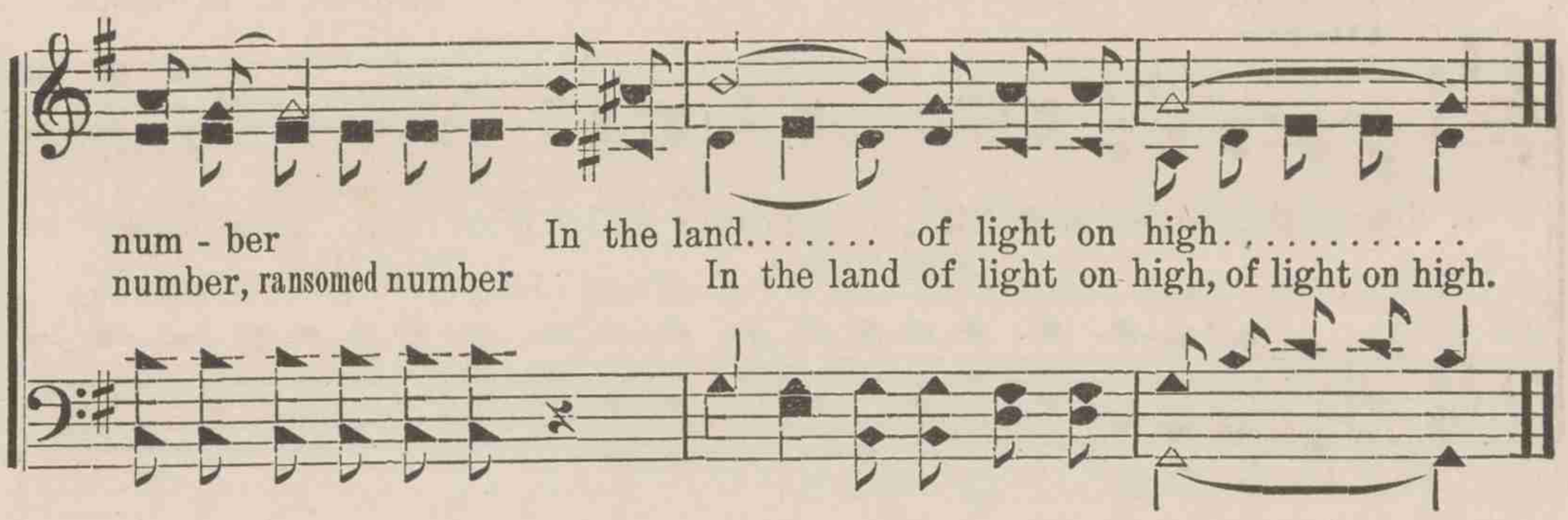
mansions, (many mansions,) With the blest.... thou dost a-bide. (thou dost a-bide.)
tri - als, (toil and tri -als,) Thou hast gone.... to joys unknown. (to joys unknown.)
meet thee, (hope to meet thee,) On the bright..... e - ter-nal shore. (e - ter -nal shore.)
spok - en, (nev- er spoken,) We'll re-joice..... with thee for aye. (with thee for aye.)

REFRAIN.

Fare thee well,..... de - part - ed loved one,.... Fare thee well,..... till by and by;..... We shall join..... the ransomed
Fare thee well, de - part - ed loved one, fare thee well, Fare thee well till by and by, by and by; We shall join the ransomed

Copyright, 1908, by Hall, Hall and Duckworth, owners. By per.

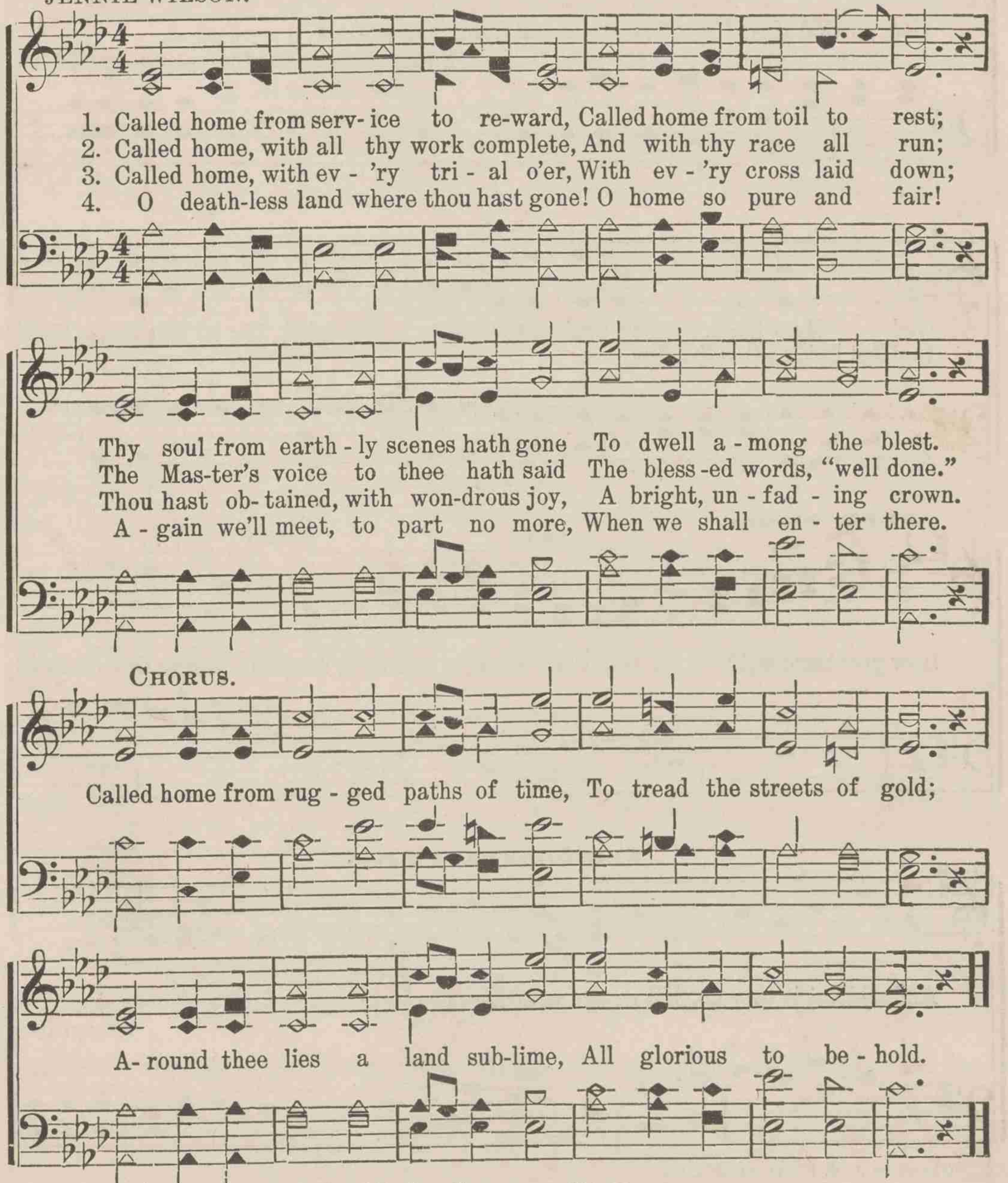
Thou Hast Gone From Us. Concluded.



No. 96½. Called Home.

"Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints." (Psa. 116: 15.)

JENNIE WILSON. FLAVIL HALL.



Copyright, 1908, by Hall, Hall and Duckworth, owners. By per.

No. 97. Sing Praises to God Most High.

J. M. PIERCE. ELBERT B. FOWLER.

Allegro.

1. Sing praises to God Most High, Sing praises to God Most High; Sing praises to Most High, Most High,

God, to God Most High, The Universal Lord, Sing praises to God, To Sing praises to God, Sing praises to God, To

God Most High, Sing praises to God, to God Most High, The Sov'reign King of kings!
God Most High, to God Most High,

DUET. Slower. **ALL.** **DUET.**

How great and mighty is His hand, What wonders He hath done, He made the heav'ns, the earth and sea,

Andantino con espress.

And all that is therein. His power and grace are just the same; To Him we now sing praise, sing praise,

Owned by J. M. Pierce, Atlanta, Ga.

Sing Praises to God Most High. Concluded.

cres. *ff* Allegro.

His pow'r and grace are just the same; To Him we now sing praise, Sing praise to God Most High,
Most High,

Sing praises to God Most High, Sing praises to God, to God, Most High, The U-ni-ver-sal
Most High,

Moderato.

Lord, His on - ly Son, He gave our souls from sin to save, His only Son He gave

rit. Joyfully.

Our souls from sin to save. We now sing praise, We now sing praise,
To God Most High, To God Most High,

cres. 1 Faster cres. 2 *m* *p*

We now sing praise to God Most High, We now sing praise. We now sing praise to God Most High. Amen, Amen.

No. 98. My Very Own.

W. C. MARTIN. ADGER M. PACE.

1. The gift of God's ..... a - maz-ing love..... That bro't my Lord....
2. The love that brings.. me peace to - day,.... That takes my doubts..
3. The love of God..... that brings me rest,.... And fills with joy.....

from heav'n a - bove,.... To bleed and die..... sin to a - tone;....
and fears a - way,..... That sends me hope.... from God's great throne;..
my cleansed breast,... How rich am I..... with this a - lone,.....

This love so won - - drous is my own. (my ver - y own.)
This love a - maz - - ing is my own. (my ver - y own.)
And O it is..... my ver - y own. (my ver - y own.)
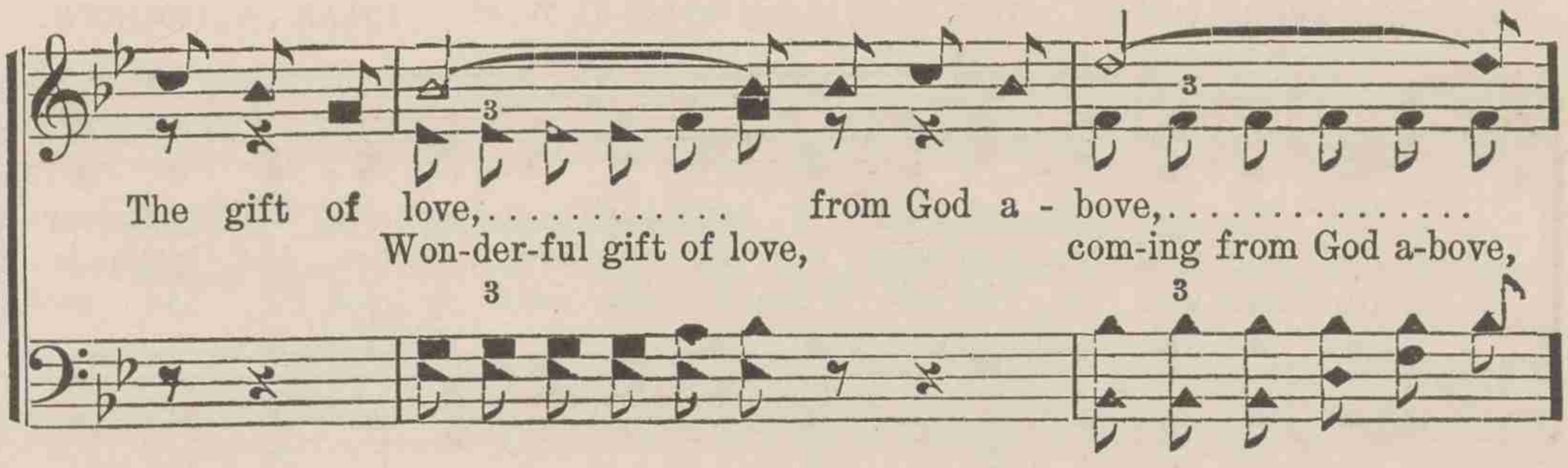
REFRAIN.
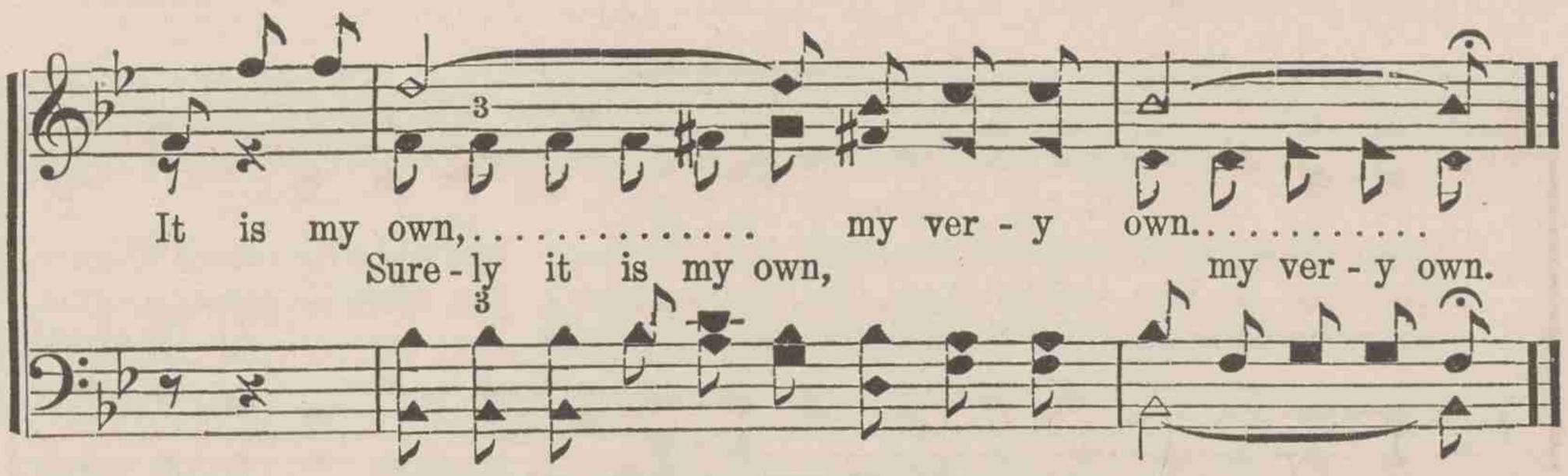
It is my own,..... my ver - y own,.....
O it is my own, yes, my ver - y own,

The rich - est gift..... the world has known,.....
'Tis the rich - est gift that the world has known,

Property of Perry Bros. Music Co.

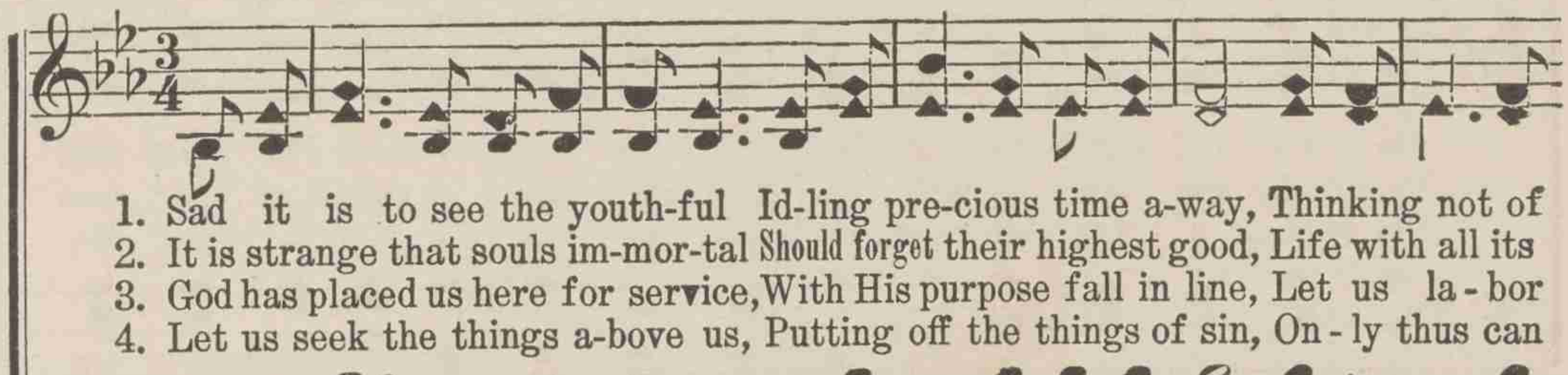
My Very Own. Concluded.
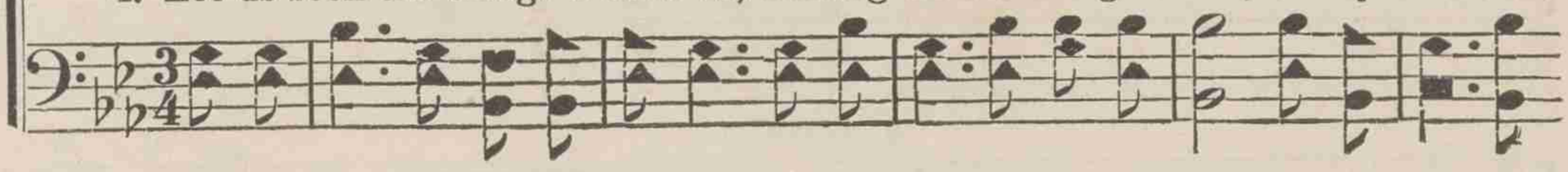




No. 99. Spend Your Time for Jesus.
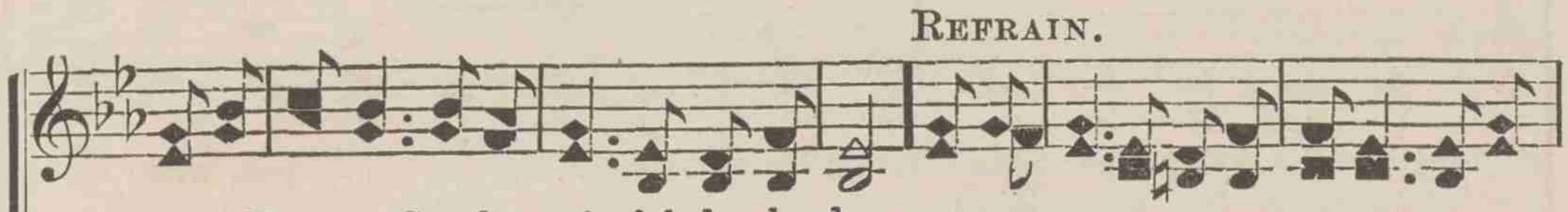
MRS. J. M. HUNTER. K. C ROBINSON.

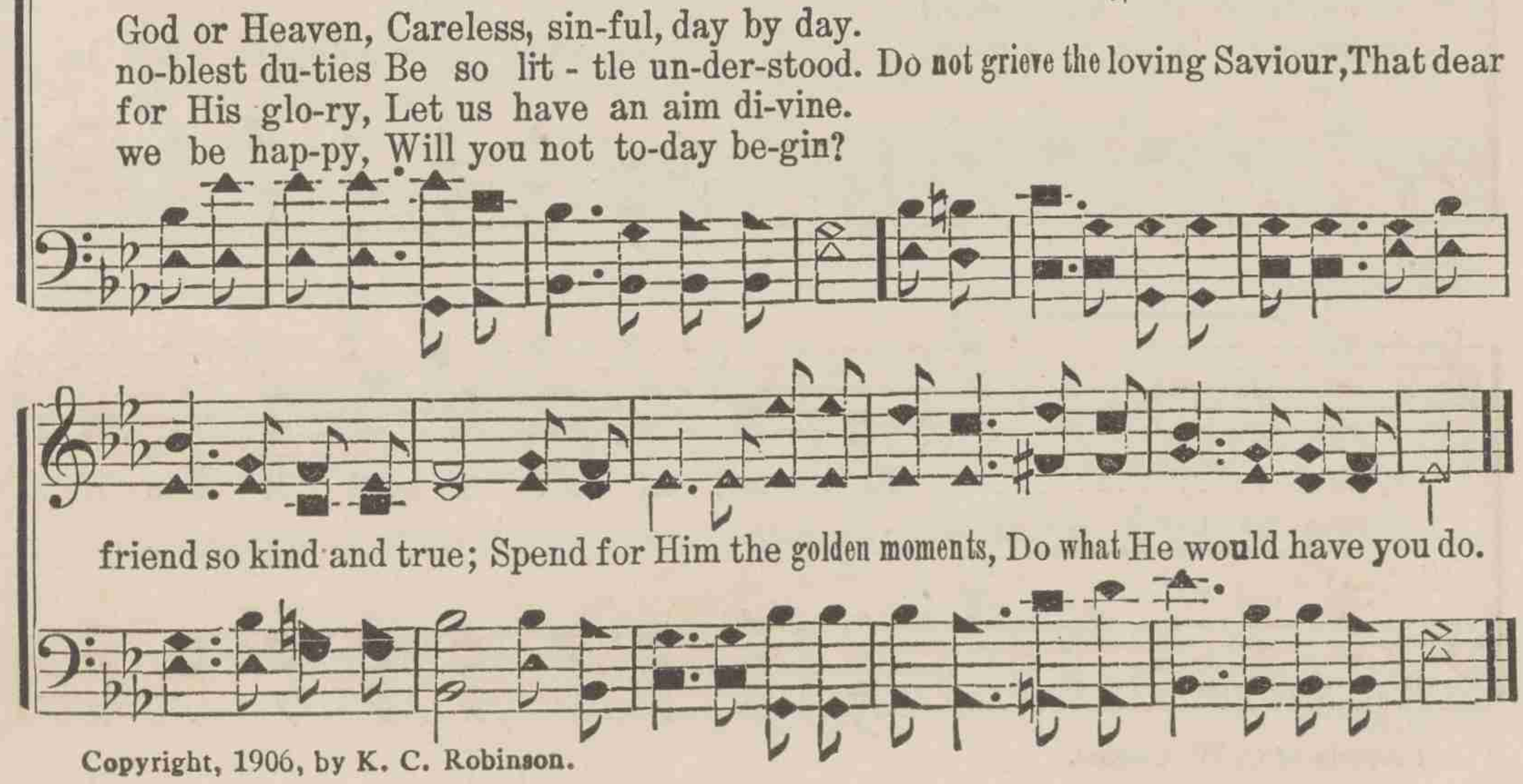


1. Sad it is to see the youth-ful Id-ling pre-cious time a-way, Thinking not of
2. It is strange that souls im-mor-tal Should forget their highest good, Life with all its
3. God has placed us here for service, With His purpose fall in line, Let us la - bor
4. Let us seek the things a-bove us, Putting off the things of sin, On - ly thus can



REFRAIN.

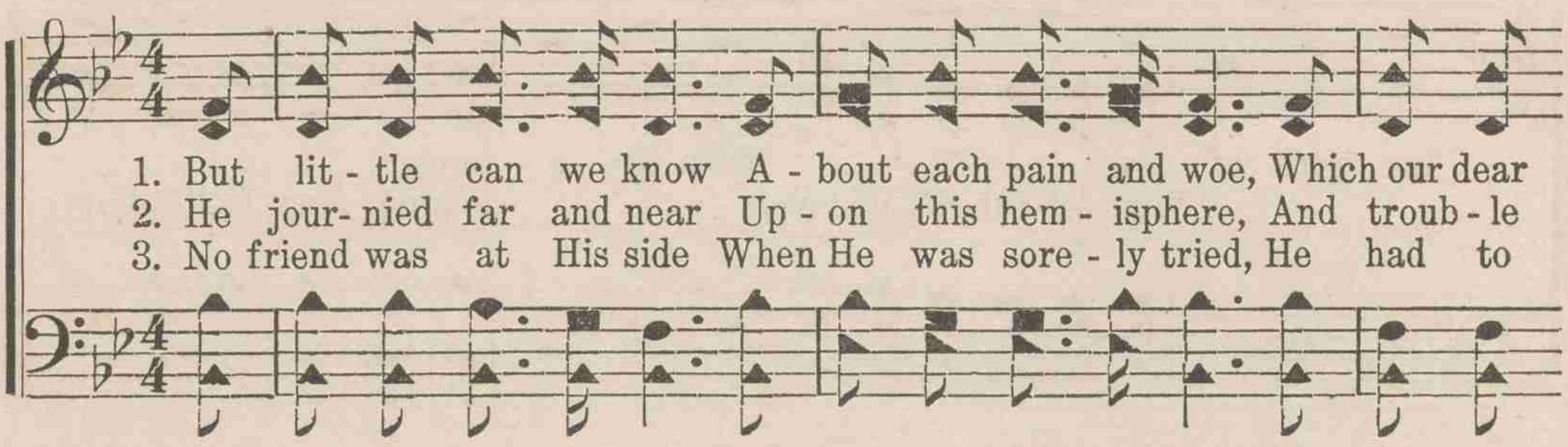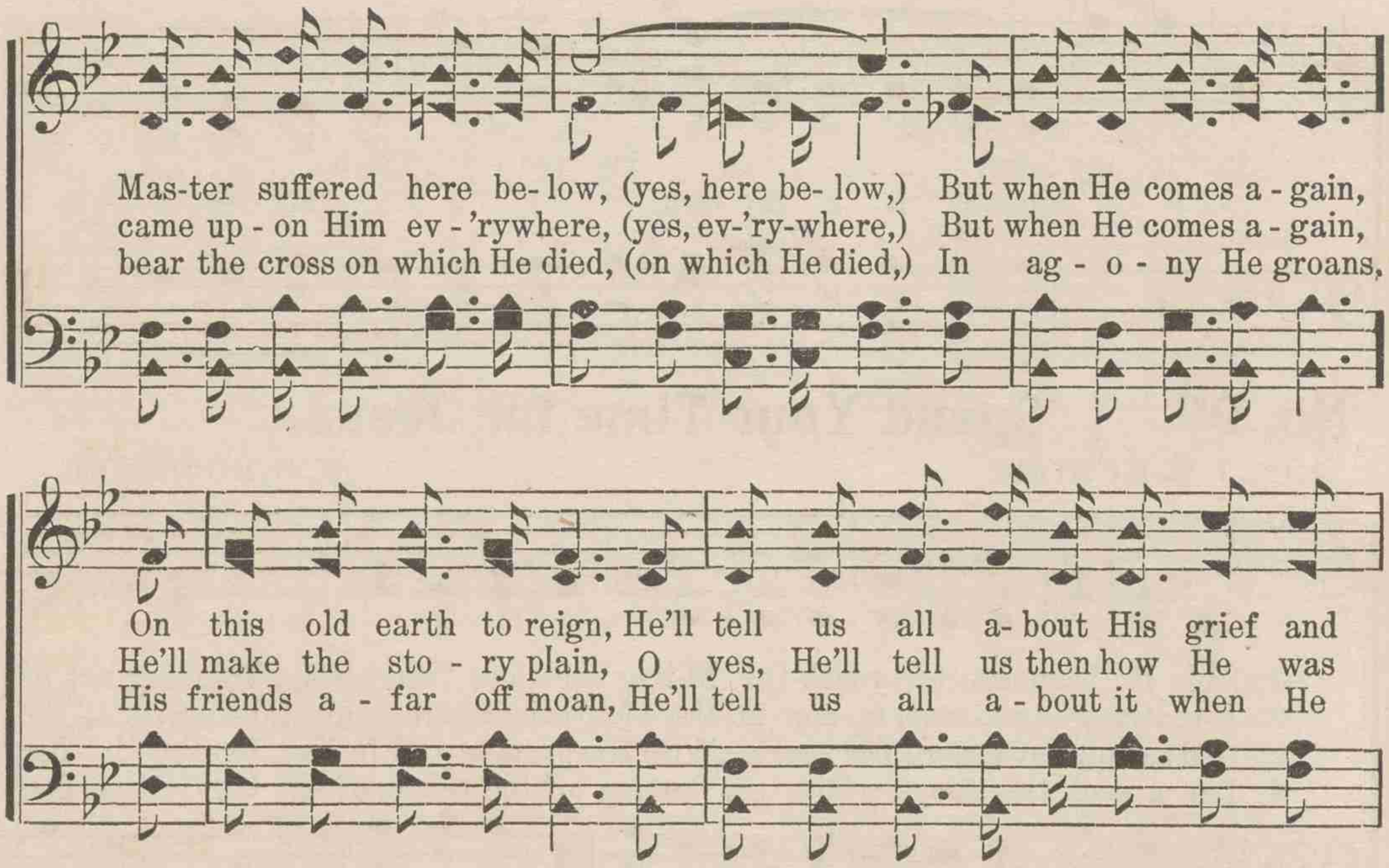




Copyright, 1906, by K. C. Robinson.
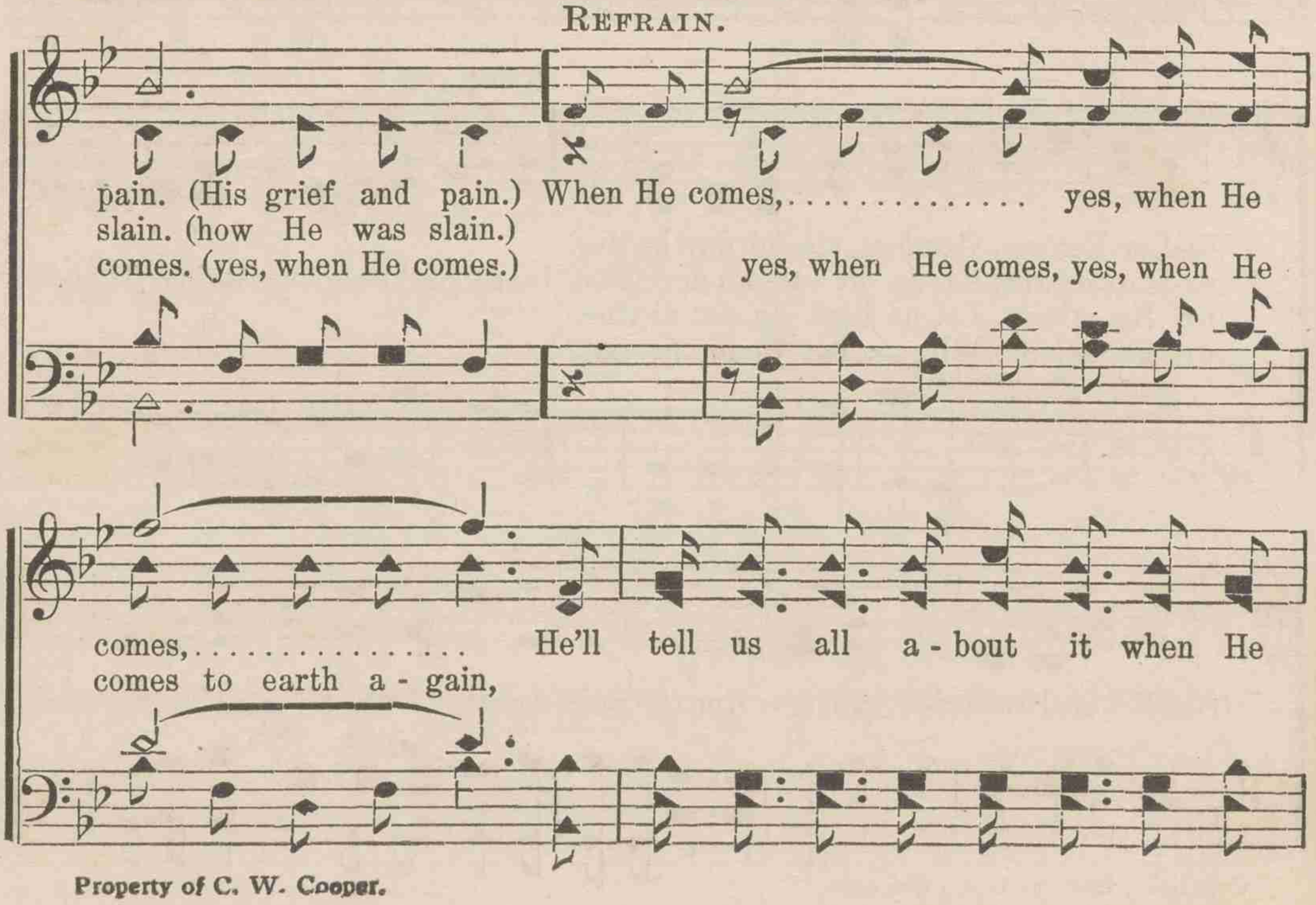
No. 100. He'll Tell Us All About It.

EULALIA, arr. by C.W. C. Dedicated to my wife.—C. W. C. CHAS. W. COOPER.
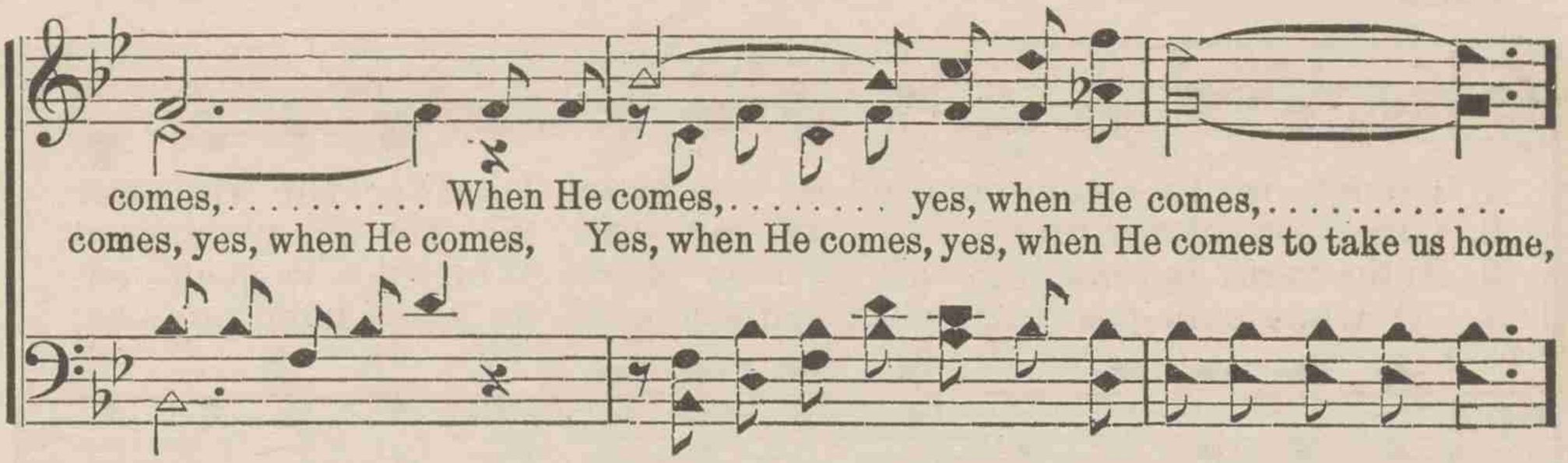




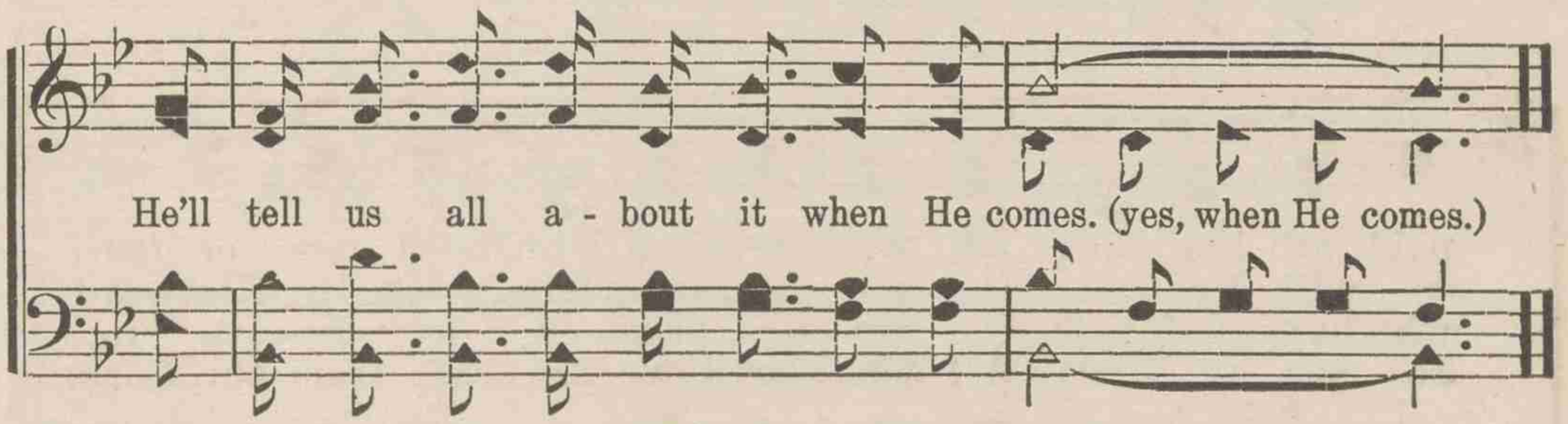
REFRAIN.



Property of C. W. Cooper.

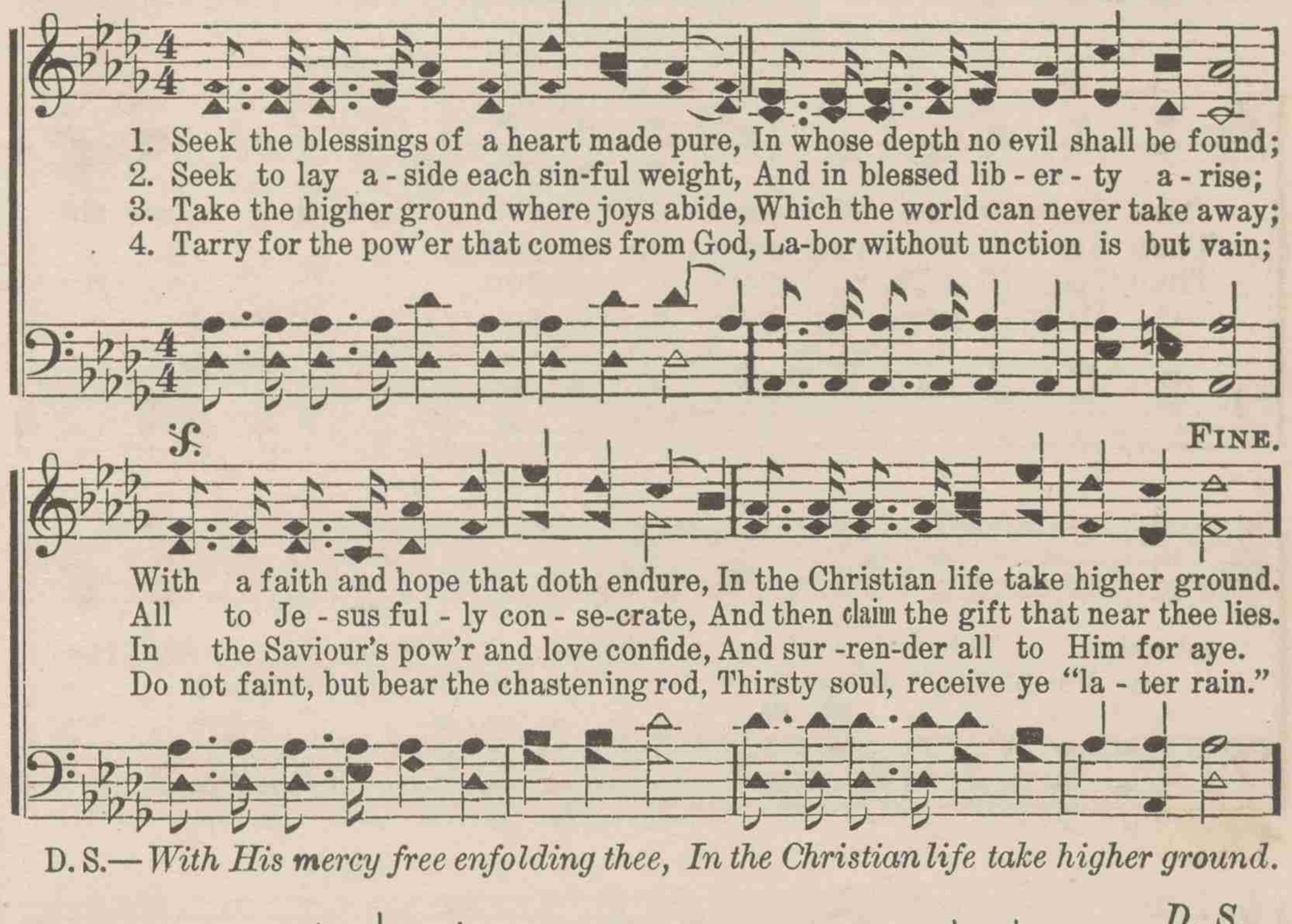
He'll Tell Us All About It. Concluded.



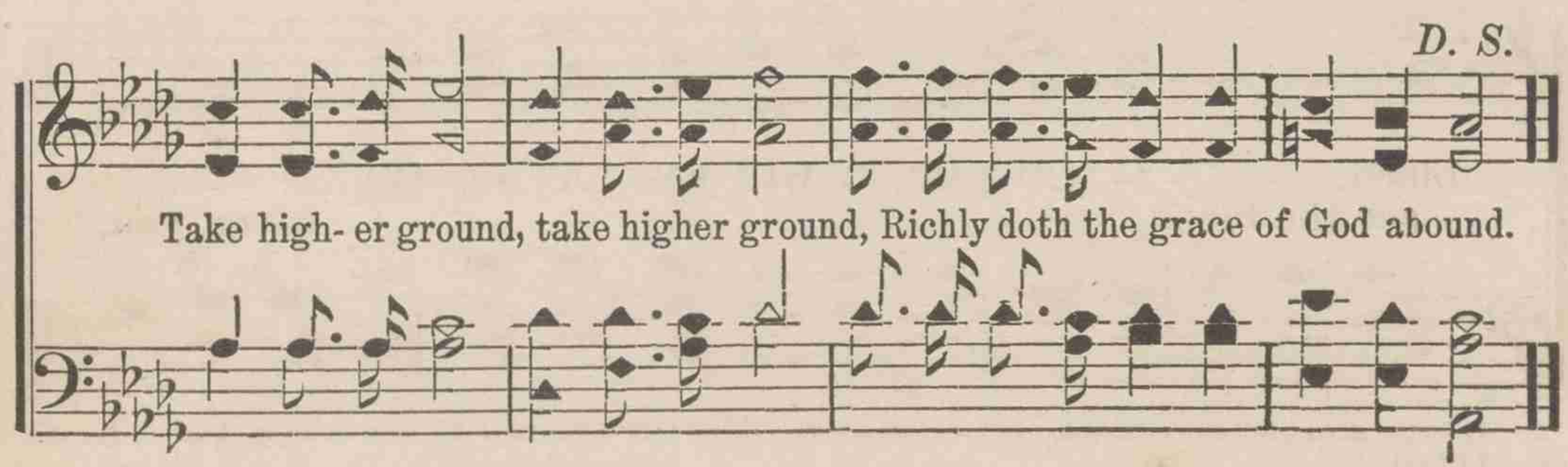


No. 101. Take Higher Ground.

MISS JENNIE WILSON. Fourth verse by R. E. W. J. W. ASKEW.



D. S.—*With His mercy free enfolding thee, In the Christian life take higher ground.*



Copyright, 1909, by J. W. Askew. Used by per.

No. 102. When I See the Blood.

JOHN. J. G. F.

1. Christ, our Re-deem-er, died on the cross, Died for the sin - ner,
2. Chief-est of sin-ners, Je - sus can save, As He has prom-ised,
3. Judg-ment is com-ing, all will be there, Who have re-ject - ed,
4. O what com-pas-sion, O boundless love! Je - sus hath pow- er,

paid all his due; All who re-ceive Him need nev - er fear,
so will He do; O sin - ner, hear Him, trust in His word,
who have re-fused? O sin - ner, hast - en, let Je - sus in,
Je - sus is true; All who be - lieve are safe from the storm,

CHORUS.

Yes, He will pass, will pass o - ver you. When I see the
Then He will pass, will pass o - ver you.
Then God will pass, will pass o - ver you.
O He will pass, will pass o - ver you. When I

blood, When I see the blood, When I see the
see the blood, When I see the blood, When I

Rit.

blood, I will pass, I will pass o - ver you.
see the blood, o-ver you.

By Foote Bros., not copyrighted. Let no one do so. May this song ever be free to be published for the glory of God.

No. 103. Saved by Faith in the Blood.

H. F. M. HOMER F. MORRIS.

1. I am hap - py now on my pil - grim way, Saved by faith
2. All temp-ta- tion's snares I can o - ver- come,
3. When I reach death's si - lent and chil - ly tide,
4. Come and go with me in this bless - ed way, Saved by faith

in the blood of the Lamb; Guid-ed by His word I can nev - er stray; Saved by
I rejoice and sing as life's race I run;
I shall safe - ly land on the oth - er side;
'Tis so sweet to trust and His word o - bey;

REFRAIN.

faith in the blood of the Lamb. Saved, saved by
Saved by faith Saved, e - ter-nal - ly saved,

faith, Saved, saved by faith; Hap-py
saved, saved by faith, saved, e-ter-nal - ly saved, I am saved, saved by faith,

on my way, 'tis my song alway, Saved by faith in the blood of the Lamb.
Saved by faith

By per. of H. F. Morris, Brooksville, Ala.

No. 104. The Gospel Highway.

ADGER M. PACE. JESSE B. HARDIN.

1. I am on the gos-pel high-way, pressing on to-ward the goal;
2. I am on the gos-pel high-way, good old way which Je-sus trod;
3. I am on the gos-pel high-way, soon my jour-ney will be o'er;

Storms may gath-er thick-ly 'round me, yet there's peace within my soul;
Ev-'ry day it grow-eth bright-er, for it lead-eth on to God;
For the even-ing shad-ows gath-er, and I view the oth-er shore;

There are ma-ny stones and pit-falls all a-long this gos-pel way,
So I trav-el on re-joic-ing, not a mo-ment to de-lay,
I can hear the loved ones prais-ing Him who washed their sins a-way,
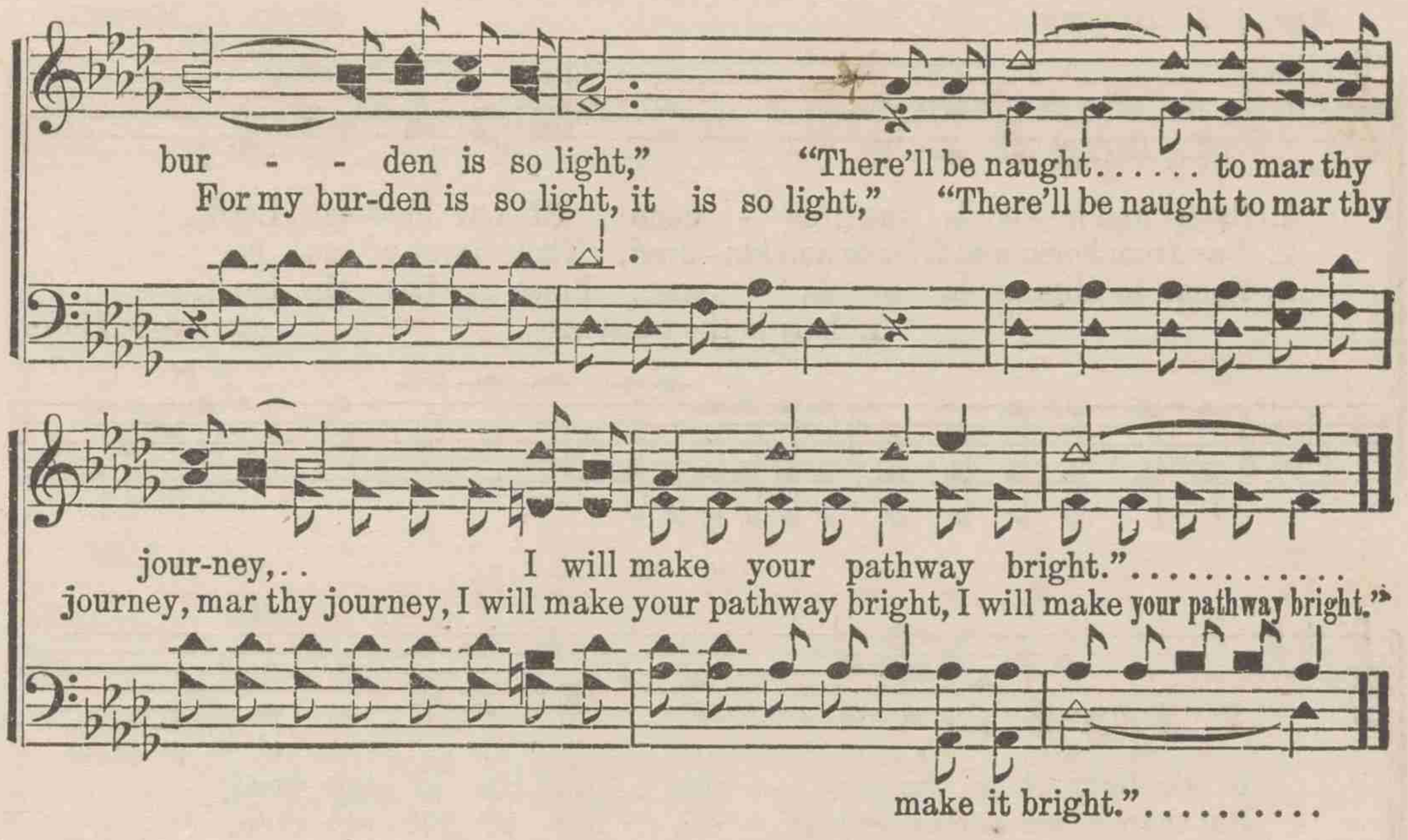
But my Sav-iour goes be-fore me, and I hear Him sweet-ly say:
And my heart is filled with sing-ing, when I hear my Sav-iour say:
I can hard-ly wait to join them, for I heard my Sav-iour say:

REFRAIN.

"Take my yoke..... and place it on you, For my
"Take my yoke and place it on you, place it on you,

Property of J. B. Hardin and A. M. Pace.

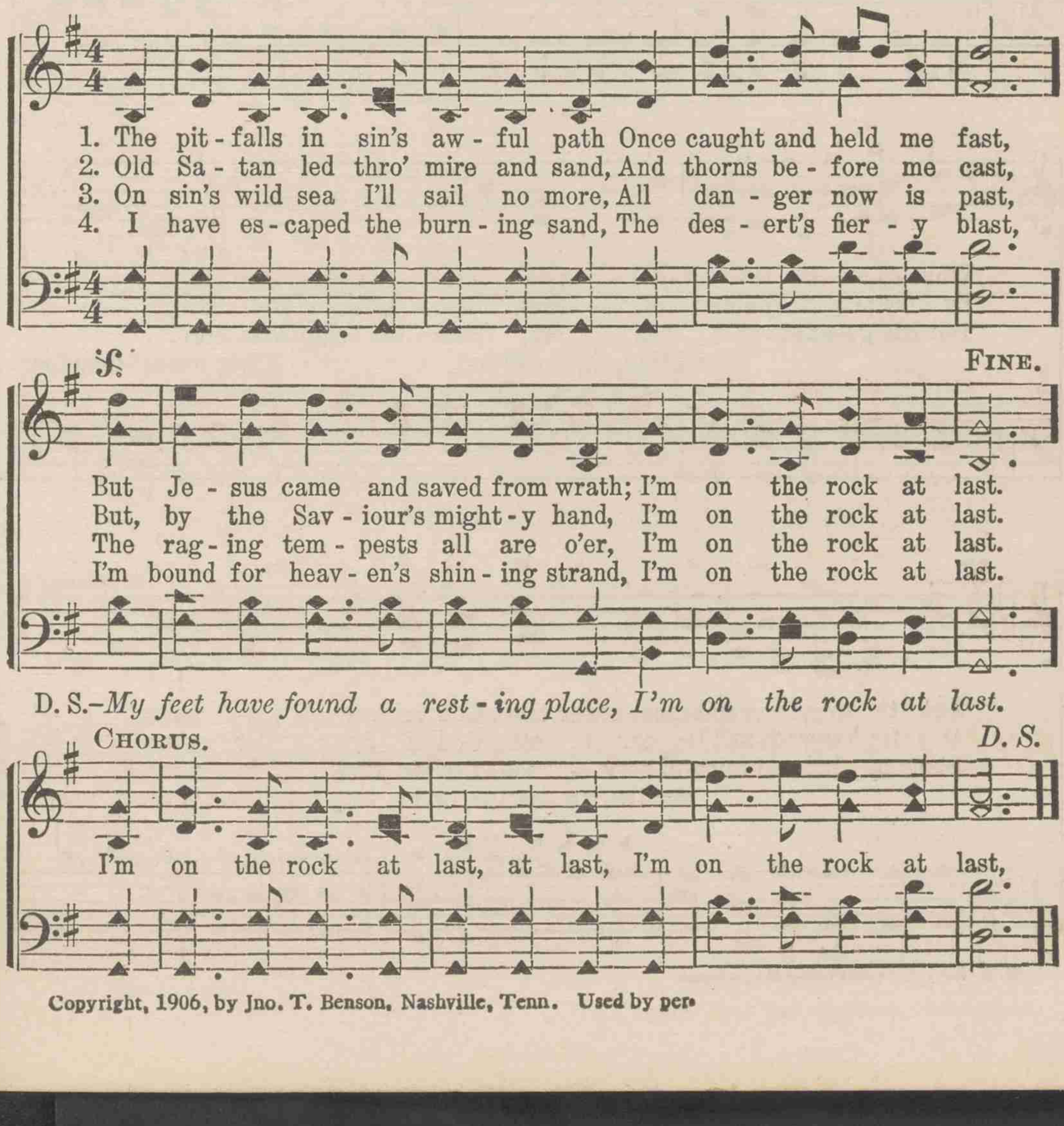
The Gospel Highway. Concluded.



No. 105. I'm on the Rock.

"God only is my Rock."—Psa. 62: 2.

MRS. B. DAVIS. Arr. JNO. T. BENSON.



Copyright, 1906, by Jno. T. Benson, Nashville, Tenn. Used by per•

No. 106. The Nearness of God.

MRS. J. M. HUNTER. HOMER F. MORRIS.

1. Sweet and ho - ly is the pres - ence Of our bless-ed Lord;
2. Far from home and friends and kin - dred, Thou mayst of-ten be,
3. Speak to Him as to a fa - ther, Place in His thy hand,

1. holy is the presence, our blessed Lord;

In the light or in the dark - ness Trust His lov - ing word;
But there's One who never leav - eth Nor for-get - eth thee;
Let Him be thy joy and com - fort In a wea - ry land;

darkness, in the darkness His loving word;

What-so-e'er be thy con - di - tion Nev - er needst thou fear;
Ev - 'ry pray'r thy spirit of - fers, Ev - 'ry smile and tear,
Tell His goodness un-to oth - ers, Scat - ter brightness here,

condition, thy condition, never needst thou fear,
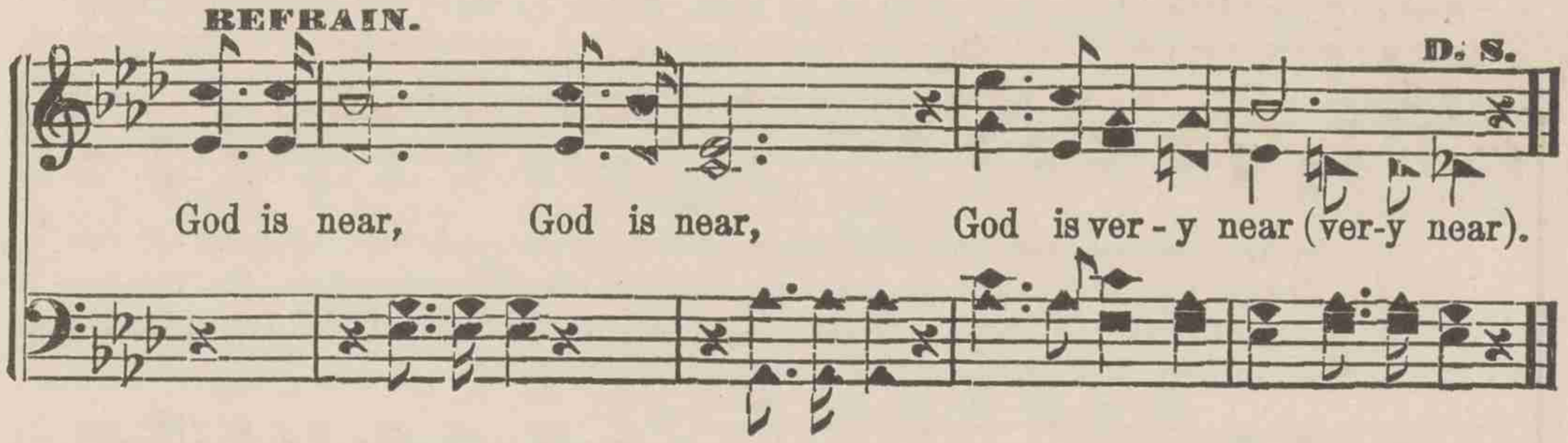
Let the sweet remembrance cheer thee, God is ver - y near.
O He knoweth and He car - eth, God is ev - er near.
Show by glad and faithful serv - ice God to thee is near.

Fine.

cheer thee, ever cheer thee, God is very near, God is ver-y near.
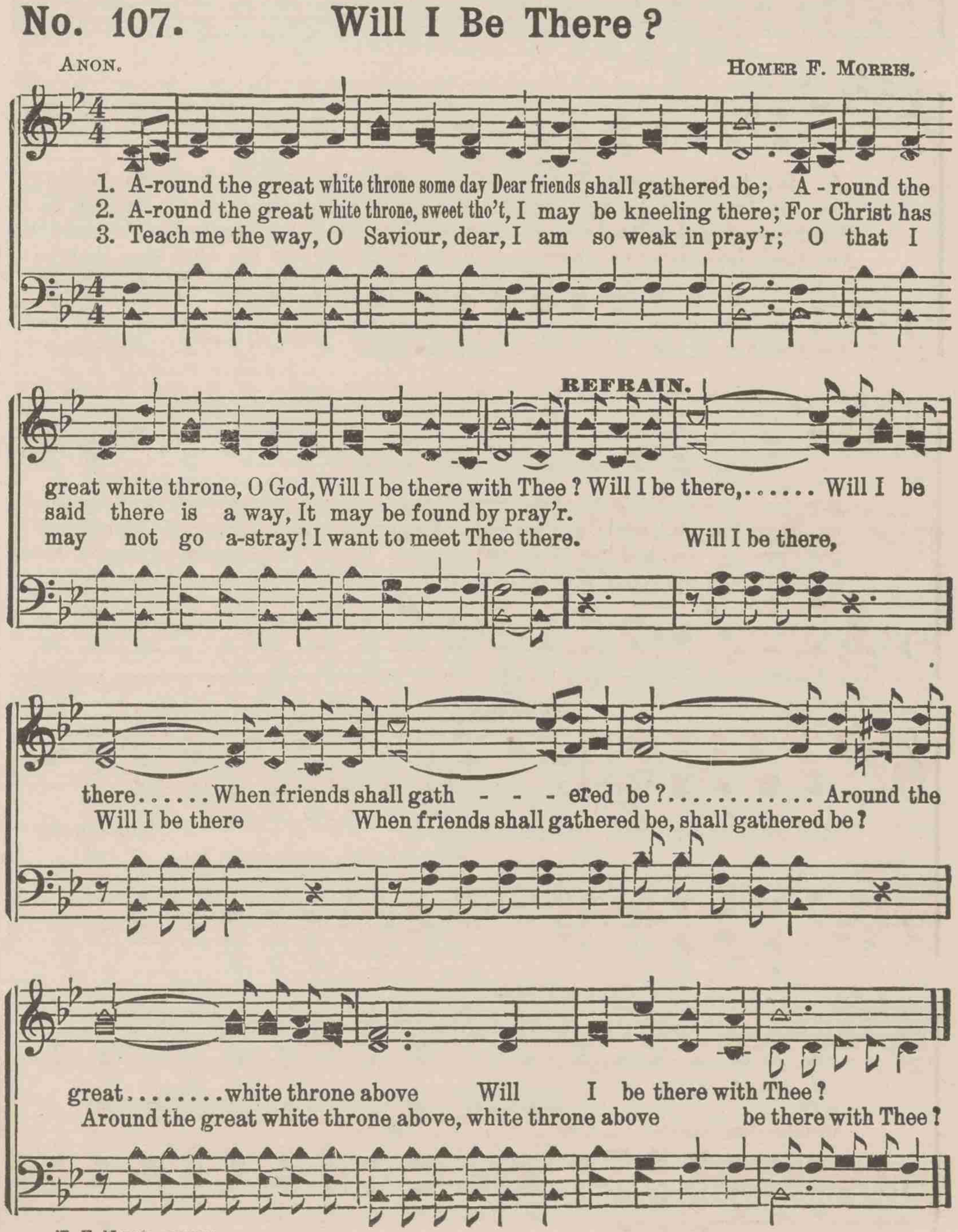
H. F. Morris, Brooksville, Ala., owner.

The Nearness of God. Concluded.



No. 107. Will I Be There?

ANON. HOMER F. MORRIS.



H. F. Morris, owner.

No. 108. Wonderful Love.

"God commendeth his love toward us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ
KATHARYN BACON. died for us."—Rom. 5:8. GEO. W. BACON.

1. By the ties of friend and of brother, We're u - nit - ed un - to each oth - er,
2. Ev-'ry joy of heaven for-sak-ing, Je - sus came, our burdens all tak-ing,
3. Songs of praise to Jesus we're singing, Souls as tributes joy- ful - ly bringing,
4. Ties of love and friendship grow stronger, As we live in u - ni - ty lon - ger,

As we journey onward to the kingdom a-bove; And we're safe whatev-er be-
And He free-ly died our guilt and sins to remove; Sing the news to ev - er - y
For the precious love that never faithless will prove; O our hearts re-joice with His
And God's love is o'er us where-so-ev-er we rove; By and by, when time shall be

tide us, Je - sus thro' all dan- ger will guide us, We are heirs of glo - ry thro'
na - tion, For each soul there's perfect sal-va-tion, All may share the blessing of
glo - ry, As we tell the bless- ed old sto - ry Of re-demption purchased thro'
end - ed, And our songs with angels are blended, We shall sing for- ev - er of
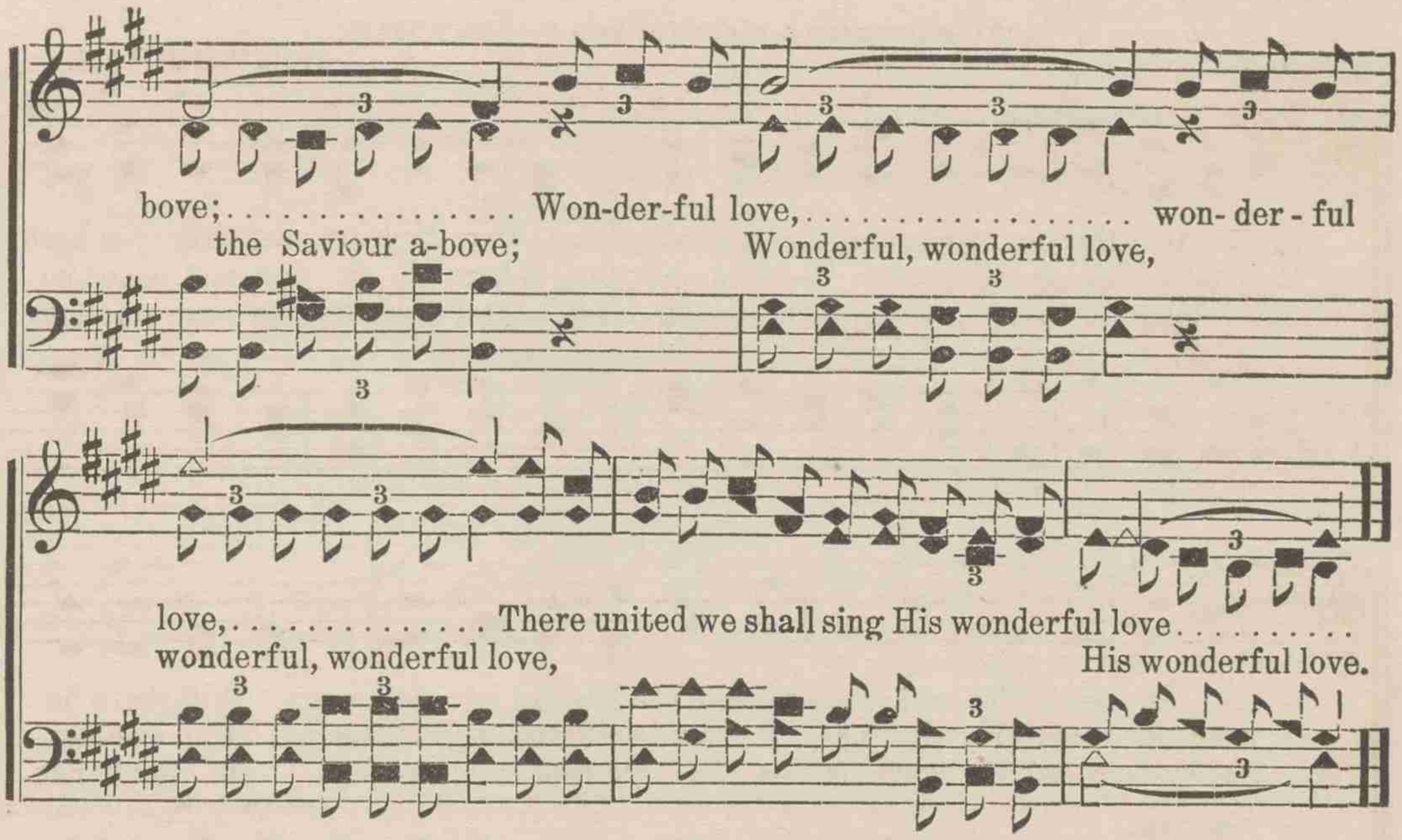
REFRAIN.

His won-der- ful love. Won-der-ful love, ... won-der-ful
Won-der-ful, wonder-ful love,

love, ... Filled with joy our hearts adore the Sav-iour a-
wonder-ful, wonder-ful love,

Copyright, 1910, by Geo. W. Bacon. By per.

Wonderful Love. Concluded.
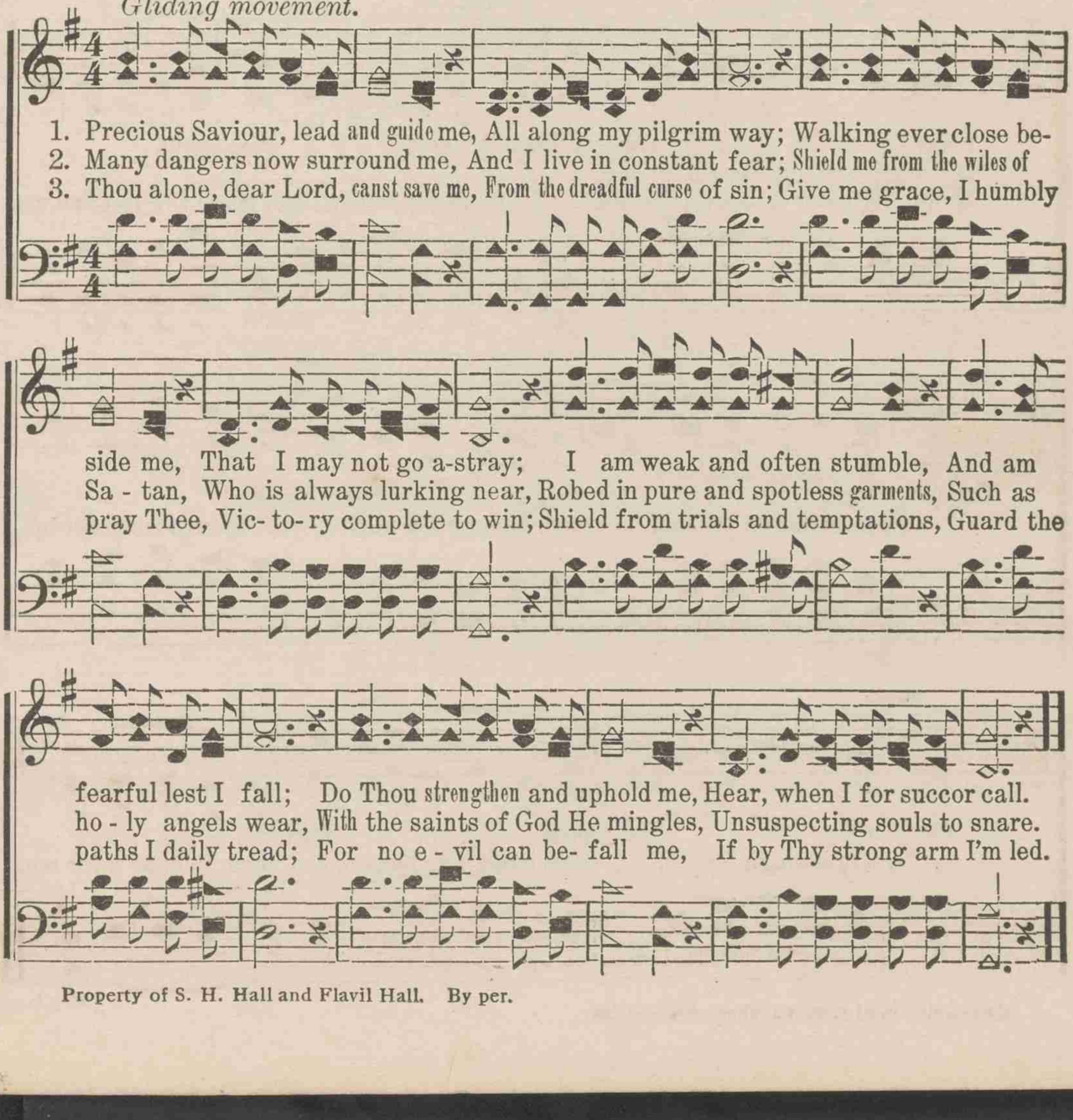


No. 109. Precious Saviour, Lead and Guide Me

"Teach me the way, O Lord, and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies."—Psa. 27:11.

C. E. P. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

Gliding movement.



Property of S. H. Hall and Flavil Hall. By per.

No. 110. Is There Room for Me?

"I go to prepare a place for you."—JOHN 14:2.

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

1. Be-yond the sea, where fadeless glo-ries gleam, Where things are ours that eyes hath
2. That wondrous cit - y far be- yond con - fine, Where all is joy and peace so
3. I long to soar a - way and be at rest, And there to lean up - on my

nev - er seen, The soul's sweet home, the blissful ev - er - more, Will there be
pure di - vine, In vis - ions, I its glitt'ring streets can see, And won-der
Saviour's breast; O won't that be a glo-rious vic- to - ry, To find that

CHORUS.

room for me on that bright shore? There's room, yes, room,
if there's room in heav'n for me.
there is room in heav'n for me. room for you and me, room for you and me,

There's room..... for me, There's room
room in heav'n for me, room enough for all, yes, there's room for me,

for all, Yes, room..... for me.....
room enough for all, room enough in heav'n, yes, room in heav'n for me.

By permission of J. B. Vaughan, Athens, Ga.

No. 111 Praise Ye Jehovah.

J. R. B. JNO. R. BRYANT.

Moderato.

Praise ye Je-ho-vah, who reigns evermore, Praise Him, Praise Him, He
Praise ye Jehovah, who reigns evermore,

reigns ev-er-more; He reigns evermore, He reigns ev-er-more,.....
He reigns ev-er-more.

Adagio.

Peace be with - in thy walls, Je - ru - sa - lem, When Je - ho - vah

reigns ev - er - more, Je - ho - vah reigns, Je - ho - vah reigns.

Moderato.

Praise ye Je - ho - vah who, reigns ev-er-more, Praise ye Je - ho - vah, who

reigns ev - er - more, Who reigns ev - er - more, Who reigns ev - er - more.

J. M. Pierce, owner, Atlanta, Ga.

No. 112. Be Ye Saved.

J. M. SPIVEY. MARVIN SPIVEY.

1. O hear the Sav - - iour's plead-ing voice,.....
2. O sin - ner friend,..... for- sake your way,.....
3. O come just now,..... while yet you may,.....

He's call - ing you,..... make Him your choice;.....
Come un - to Christ,..... He is the way;.....
His plead - ing voice..... will cease some day;.....

For - sake the path..... that leads a - stray,.....
He longs to save..... you from your sin,.....
And then 'twill be..... too late, too late,.....

D. S.—*For-sake the path..... that leads a - stray,.....*

FINE.

And fol - low Him..... the heav'n-ly way. (the heav'n-ly way.)
And give you peace..... and joy with - in. (and joy with - in.)
You'll be re - fused..... at heav-en's gate. (at heav-en's gate.)
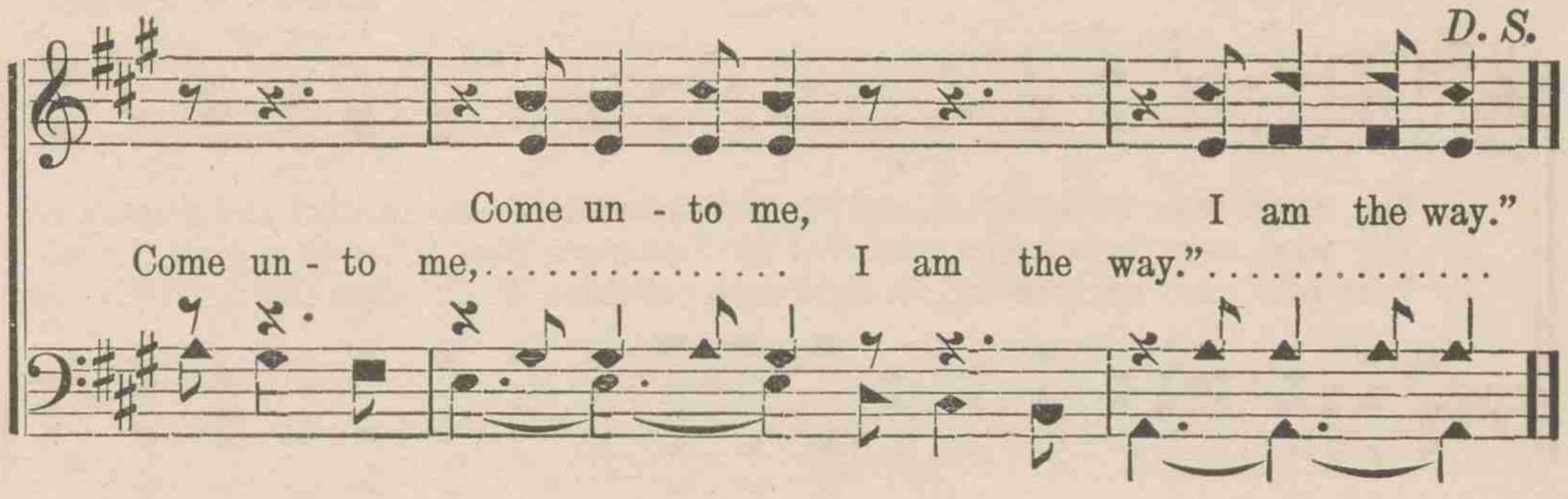
And fol - low Him..... the heav'n-ly way.(the heav'n-ly way.)

REFRAIN.

"Come un - to me, and be ye saved,
"Come un - to me,..... and be ye saved,.....

Property of Spivey Brothers.
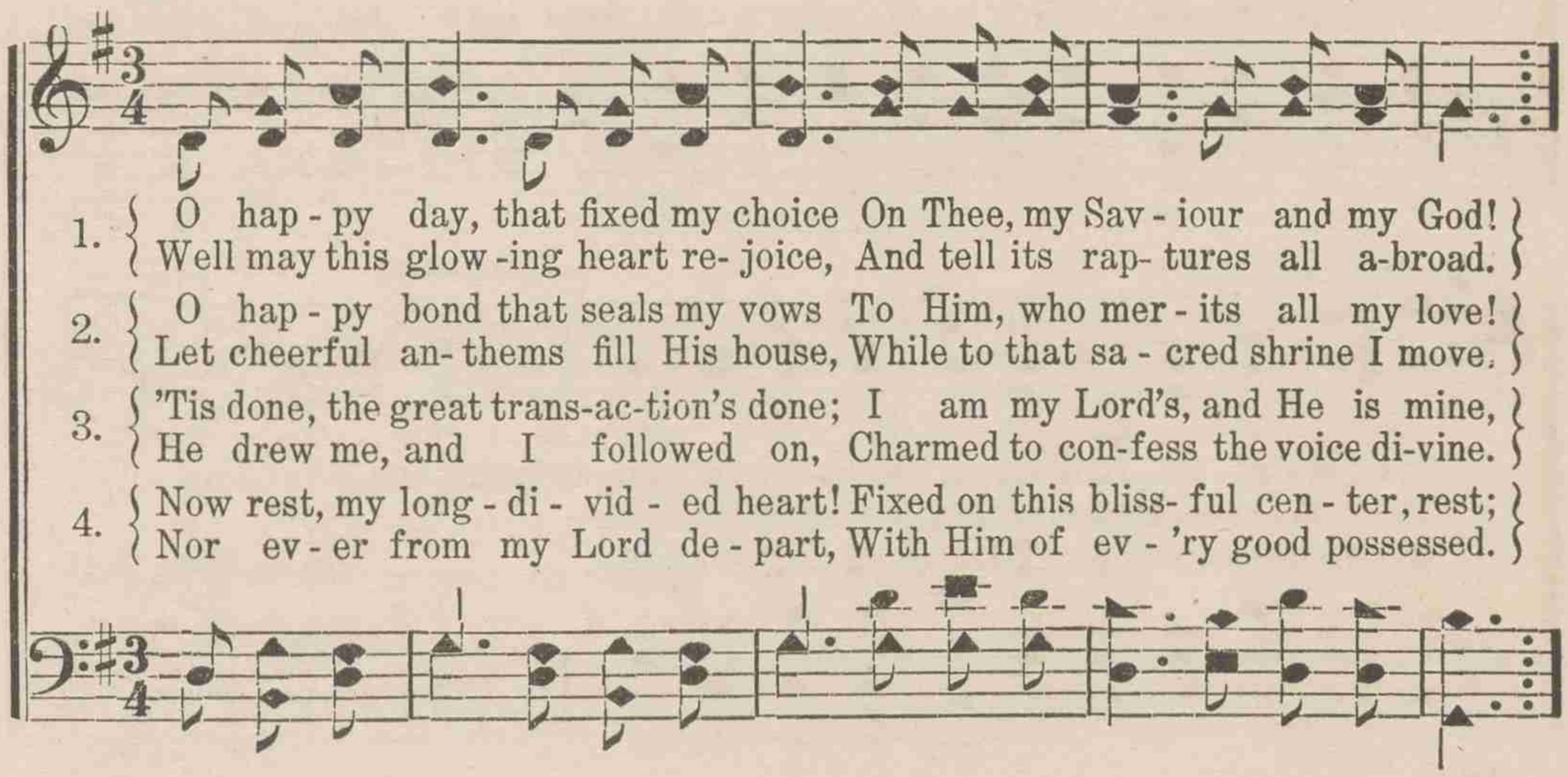
Be Ye Saved. Concluded.
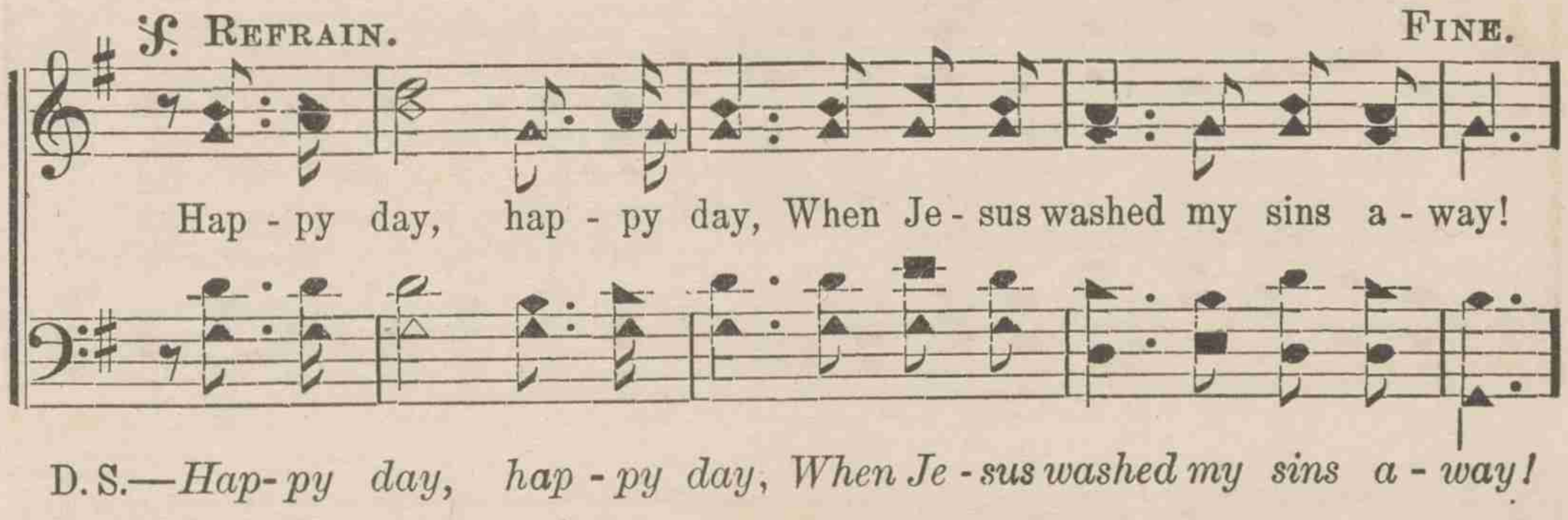


No. 113. O Happy Day, That Fixed My Choice.

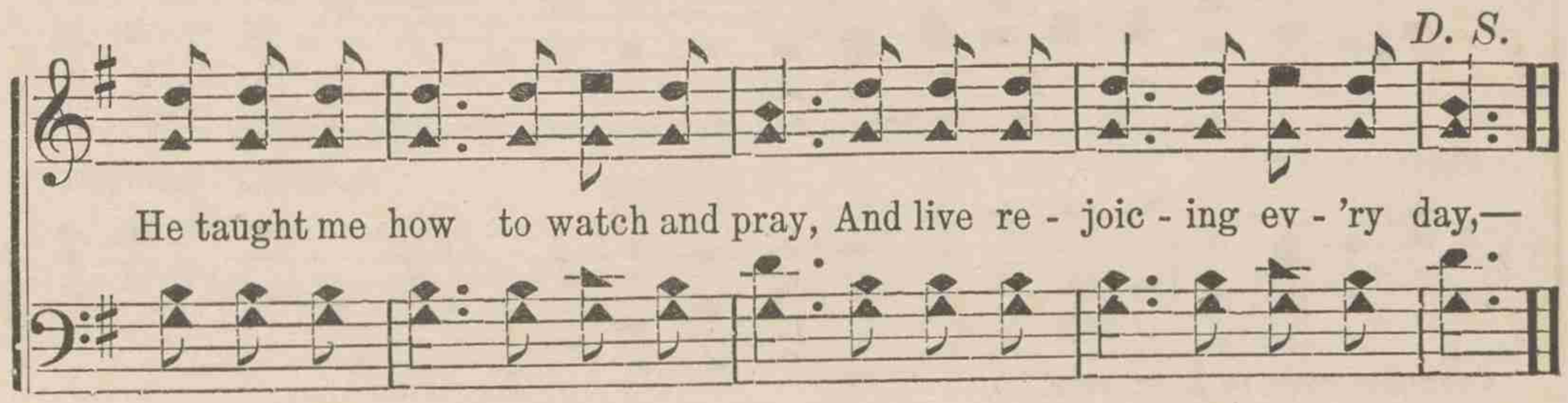
"Thanks be unto God for His unspeakable gift."—2 Cor. 9: 15.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE. E. F. RIMBAULT.





D. S.—*Hap- py day, hap - py day, When Je - sus washed my sins a - way!*



No. 114. Beautiful Star.

GEORGE DUNN. ADGER M. PACE.

1. The world was in darkness, and sin did abound, 'Twas sad, dark and gloomy, no
2. The wise men in won-der were led by its ray, They followed it glad - ly to
3. That star is not wan-ing, its light doth yet shine, We'll follow and find Him, our

light could be found; In the east brightly shin- ing there was seen from a - far,
where the child lay; Then bowed they be- fore Him, their rap - ture complete,
Sav - iour di - vine; In mute ad - o - ra - tion we'll fall at His feet,

CHORUS.
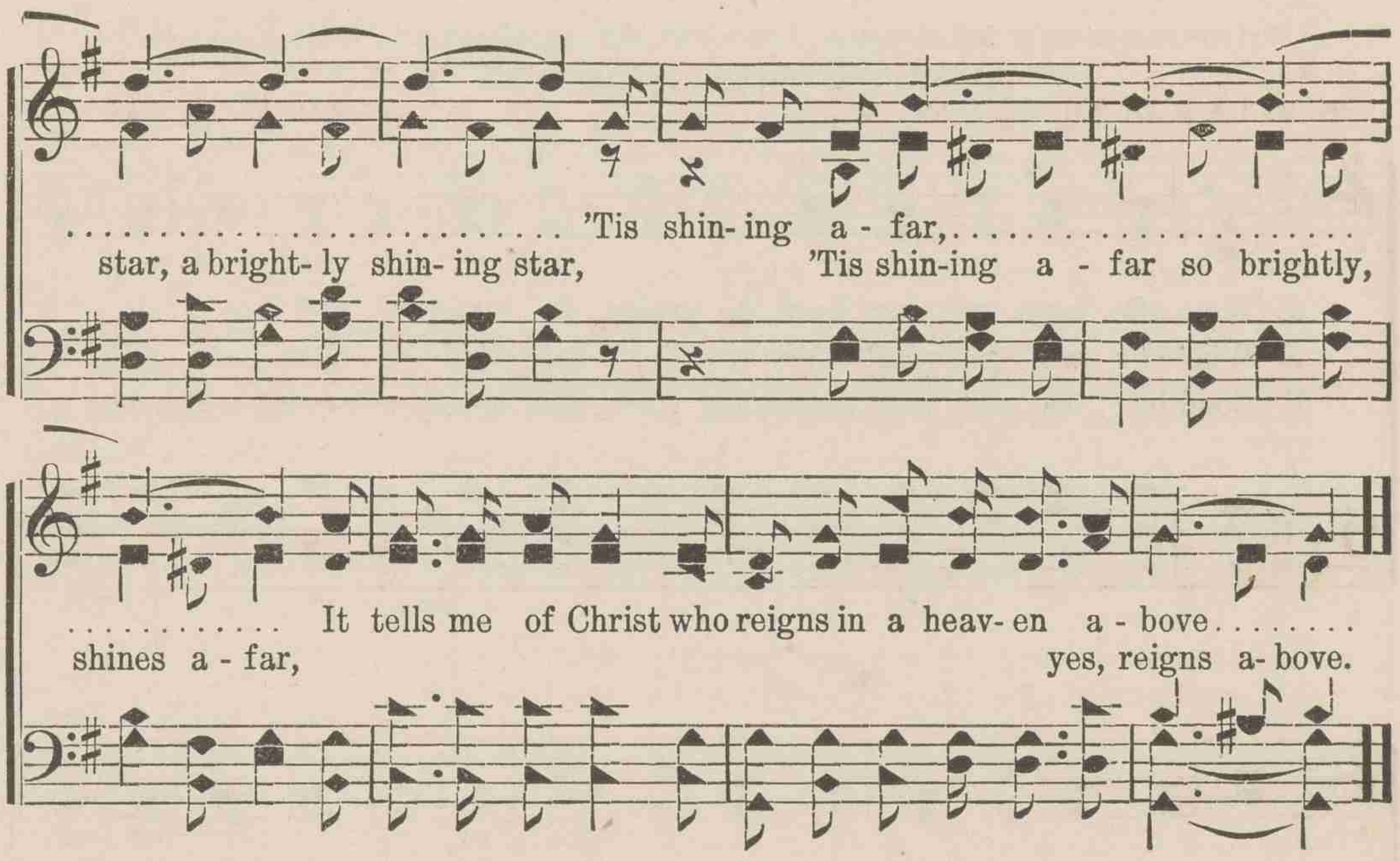
In glo - ry ef - ful-gent a beau- ti - ful star. Bright, beau-ti-ful star,.....
The rich-est of treasures they poured at His feet.
Our hearts we will give Him, an off'ring complete. Bright, beau-ti- ful

..... Now shin - ing a - far,.....
star, a brightly shin-ing star, Now shining a - far, it bright-ly

..... And tells of my Saviour's won-der-ful love, Bright beautiful star,....
shines a - far, Bright, beautiful

Copyright, 1909, by A. M. Pace.

Beautiful Star. Concluded.



No. 114½. Brookside.

A. M. P. ADGER M. PACE.

Copyright, 1909, by A. M. Pace.

INDEX TO CHARMING MELODIES (Continued)

	No.
Let us work	79
Let the blessed Savior in	85
My heart is fixed on Jesus	3
My Savior leads me	4
McRae	19
My heart is singing all the time	22
Marching on the field	45
Meditation	93
My very own	98
New Rock of Ages	2
Our Savior wins the world	51
Over on the glory side	86
O happy day!	113
Place the Cross over them	73
Precious Savior, lead and guide me	109
Praise ye Jehovah	111
Remember, Jesus died for you	92
Say, brothers!	65
Stand up for Jesus	23
Stop at the cross	24
Spare a blessing	41
Somewhere, sometime	50
She hath done what she could	66
Supplication	69
Sing praises to God most high	97
Spend your time for Jesus	99
Saved by faith in the blood	103
The Lord will take care of His own	1
The Key of all unknown	7
The gospel aeroplane	17
The voice of Jesus	20
The judgment day is coming	31
The evening shades	32
There is a fountain	48
'T is glorious news indeed	49
There is rest in the Lord	53
Take it all in prayer to Jesus	57
The blessed morning	59
The only Savior	60
That is where you ought to go	63
There 'll be joy	70
There 's nothing but love	81
They are waiting and watching	82
Thou hast gone	96
Take higher ground	101
The gospel highway	104
The nearness of God	106
We praise Thee, O God	9
Waiting for me in glory	10
When we get to the angel land	16
Will I be missed?	26
We shall meet in that home	54
What a Friend we have in Jesus!	58
We may have the power	76
Work, for time is flying	78
We shall meet	88
When I see the blood	102
Will I be there?	107
Wonderful love	108

Our Publications

Charming Melodies. Our 1912 book. The best all-purpose book on the market. Try a copy of this book and be convinced. 25 cents a copy; $2.85 a dozen, prepaid.

New Tidings of Joy. By C. W. Stapleton. Another 1912 book. Just the thing for supplementary work in your singing-school. 15 cents a copy; $1.75 a dozen, prepaid.

The S. D. and N. Theory of Music, price 25 cents per copy; $3 per dozen, prepaid; $2.75 not paid. Special rates to "Teachers" handling large quantities. You will be pleased with it. This is by the Trio Music Company, and The Best Yet.

Sunlight Glees. The rudiment book you need for your singing-school and normal school work. It contains the best glees from the simplest to the highest grades. You will like this book. 25 cents a copy; $2.80 a dozen, prepaid.

We handle the last two books for the Eureka Pub. Co.

The Progressive Music Company's Music Tablet. Nice large size, the kind you need for your pupils to write their lessons on. 15 cents a copy; $1.50 a dozen.

We handle all kinds of teachers' supplies, such as blackboards, music stands, batons, etc.

Write us for what you want in the music line.

Cash must accompany the order.

Address,

THE PROGRESSIVE MUSIC CO.

EASTMAN, GA,

If you need a teacher in your section, write us.