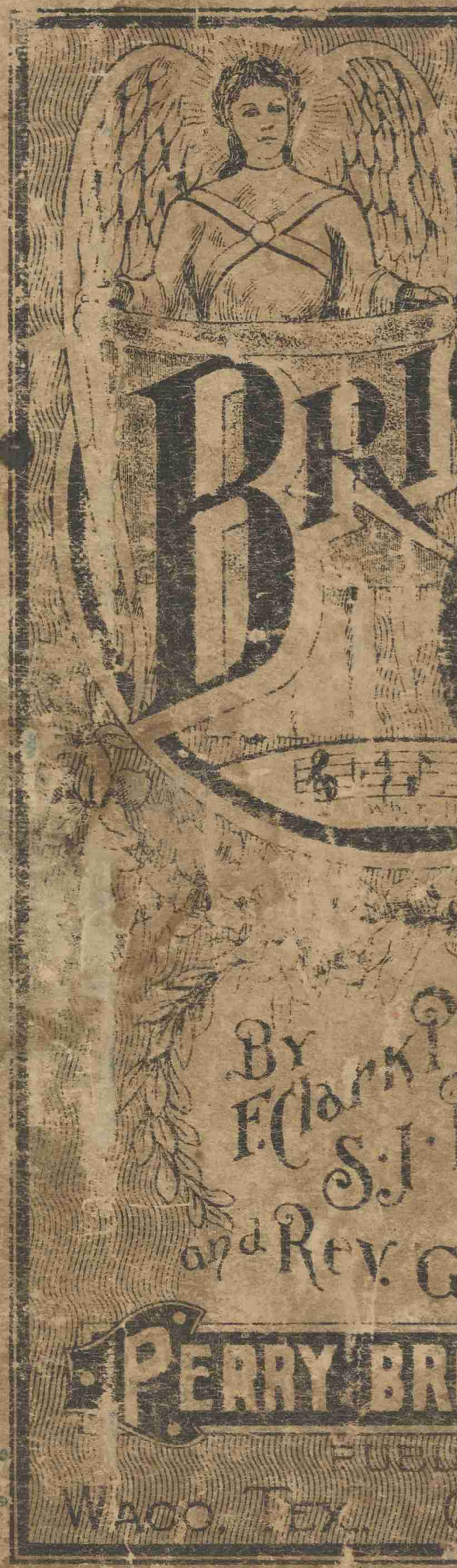Perry's Bright Bright Glory

By
F. Clark Perry
S. J. Perry
J. C. Perry
and Rev. G. T. Byrd

PERRY BROS. MUSIC CO.
PUBLISHERS
MACON, TEX. CHATTANOOGA, TENN.

May all your troubles be light
as the beautiful rose, And be
carried beyond the clouds.
On the wings of love.

05-023

SP-002058

Gennie Green's

Book

Not a care would I cause thee to bear
Not a thorn in thy path would I lay
But help thee in heaven to share
The glory of Jesus some sweet day.

PERRY'S

Brightest Glory

A NEW COLLECTION OF

Choice Gospel Songs and Hymns

FOR

Sunday Schools, Revival Meetings, Young People's Societies, Prayer Meetings

...AND...

General Public Worship.

BY

F. CLARK PERRY,

S. J. PERRY, J. C. PERRY and REV. G. T. BYRD.

PUBLISHED BY

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No. 1. Sunshine.

LAURA E. NEWELL. F. CLARK PERRY.

1. Glad the beams of golden sunshine that illumines all your way, Rich the gifts the
2. Do not wait to i - dly linger while in darkness souls abide, Tell with love the
3. There's a cit - y o - ver yon-der just be-yond the mystic sea, And a home pre-

Father sendeth that makes bright your life to-day; Pass along your joys and lighten
sweet old story, that for all our Saviour died, Lift the veil that dims their vis-ion,
pared in heaven, where the ma-ny mansions be; Be not wea-ry in well do-ing,

REFRAIN.

burdens as you go; O comfort hearts bowed down with woe. Scatter gleams..... of
let God's sunshine in; A soul for glory you may win.
all that home may share, And sunshine is eternal there. gleams of sunshine bright,

brightest sunshine as you go, Tell God's love to souls bowed down by sin or woe, Sing His
scatter as you go, Tell God's love

praise for boundless is God's love As sunshine, fadeless sunshine bright.....
Sing His praise, boundless is God's love, fadeless sunshine bright.

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No. 2. LET IN THE SUNLIGHT.

Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman. John McPherson.

1. Are you walk-ing in sin and in darkness? Is your heart shad-owed o'er as the night? Throw its portals wide o-pen tow'rd heaven And its
2. You are liv - ing too far from the Sav - ior, And your life los - es half its de-light; You must live your life nearer to heav-en And its
3. On - ly souls that are free from de - file- ment, And in Je - sus re - newed and made white, Walk beneath the pa-vil - ion of heav-en, In its

CHORUS.

shin-ing and beau-ti - ful light. Let the sunlight of heav'n shine in, shine in,
Let the sunlight of heav'n shine in; It will gladden and
O hal-le - lu-jah!
cheer, fruits of love will ap-pear, Let the beau-ti - ful sunlight shine in. shine in.

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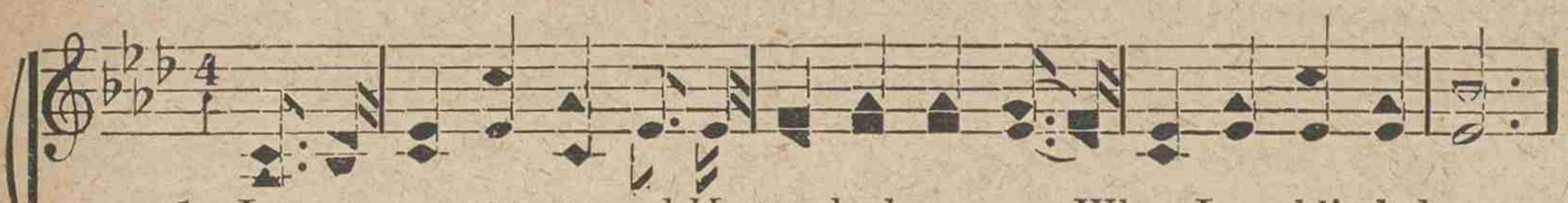
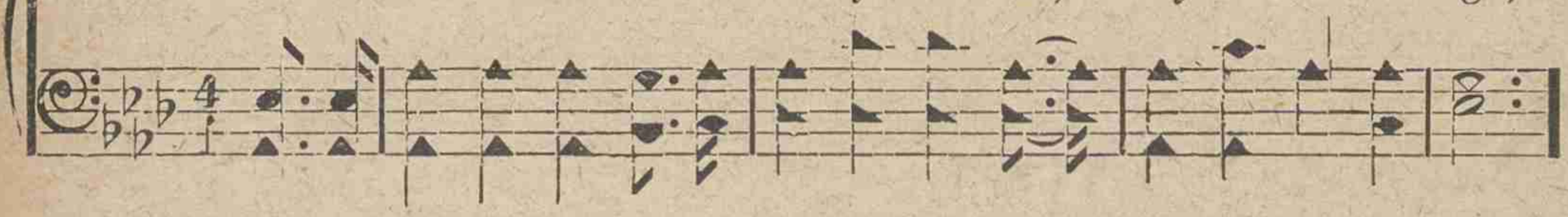
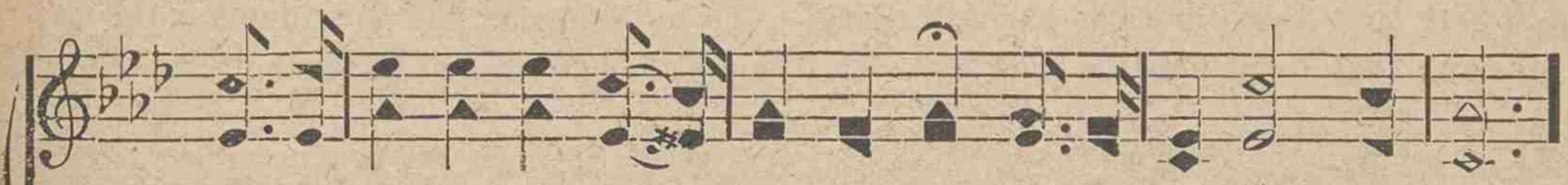
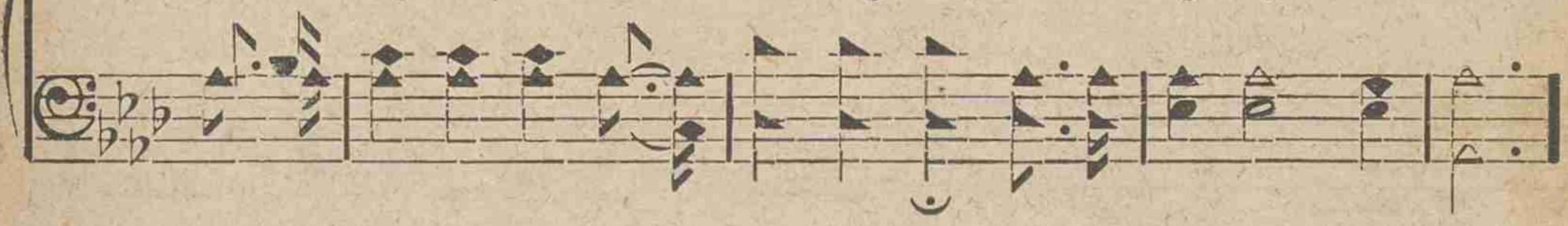
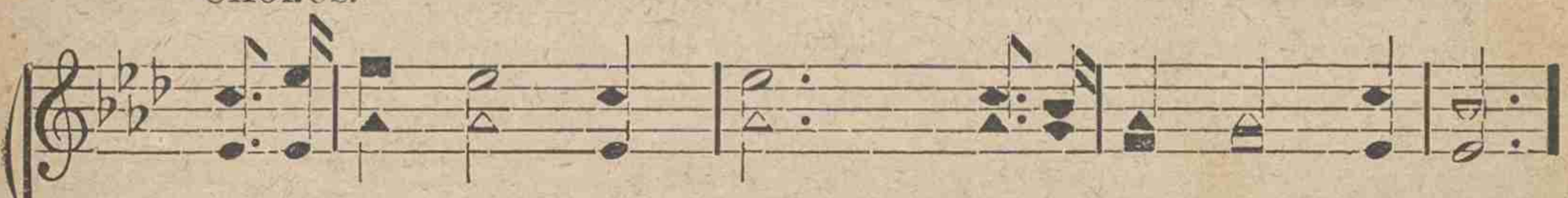
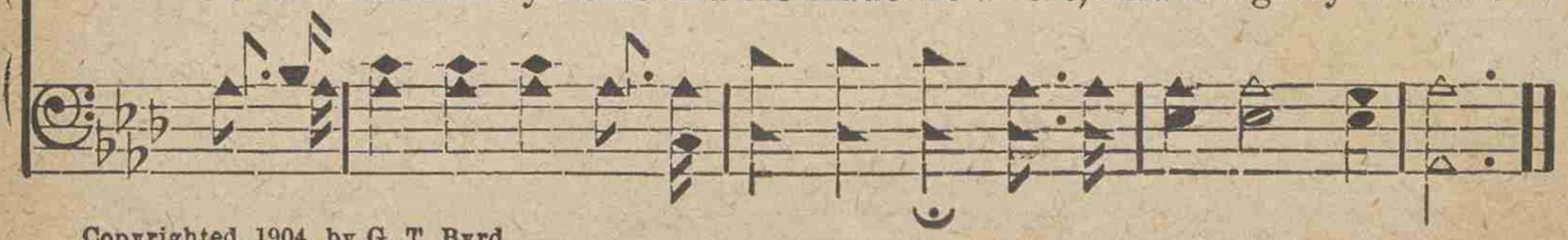
No. 3 AND HIS GLORY I KNOW.

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

1. Je - sus came to me and He touched my eyes When I was blinded so;
2. Je - sus stays with me and He keeps my soul Where'er I chance to go;
3. Je - sus washed my life with His precious blood, I'm whiter than the snow;
4. Je - sus dwells in me, I will shout and sing, My heart is all a - glow;
5. Je - sus will come down and will say well done, A-way with Him I'll go;

And He gave to me my per- fect sight, And His glo-ry I know.
For He cleansed my heart and made me whole, And His glo-ry I know.
I am ful - ly rec - on - ciled to God, And His glo-ry I know.
I am look-ing for my glorious King, For His glo-ry I know.
And we'll fly be-yond the set- ting sun, For His glo-ry I know.

CHORUS.

And His glo - ry I know, And His glo - ry I know;
And His glory I know, And His glory I know, And His glory I know, I know;

Je- sus touched my heart and He made me whole, And His glory I know.

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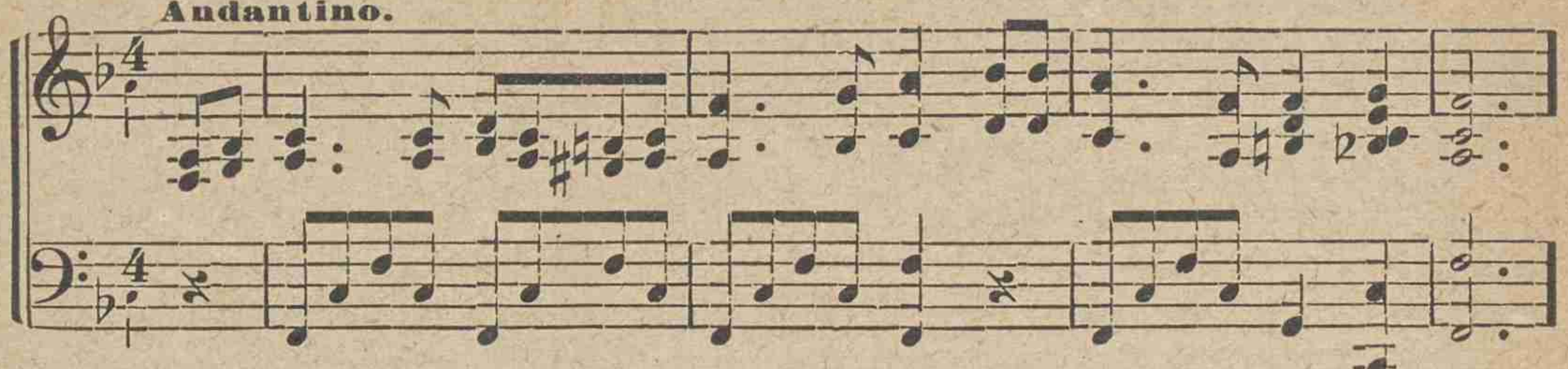
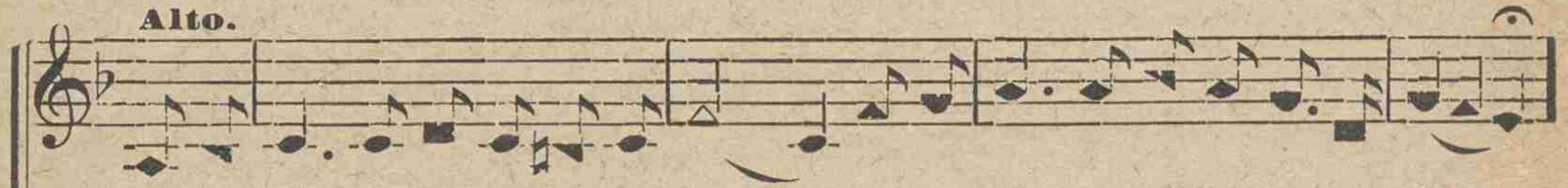
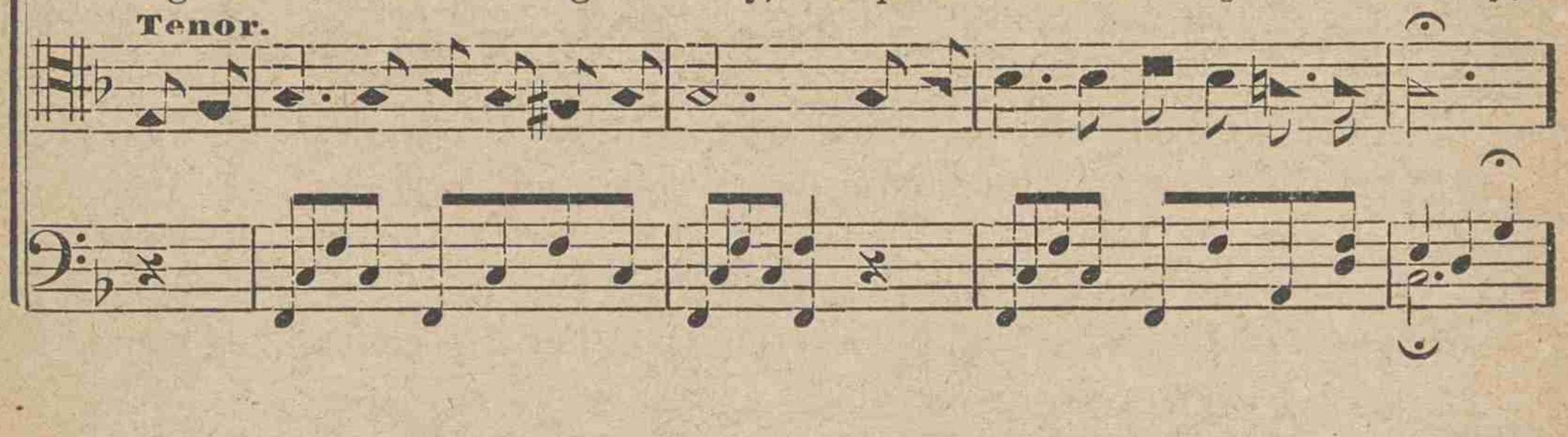
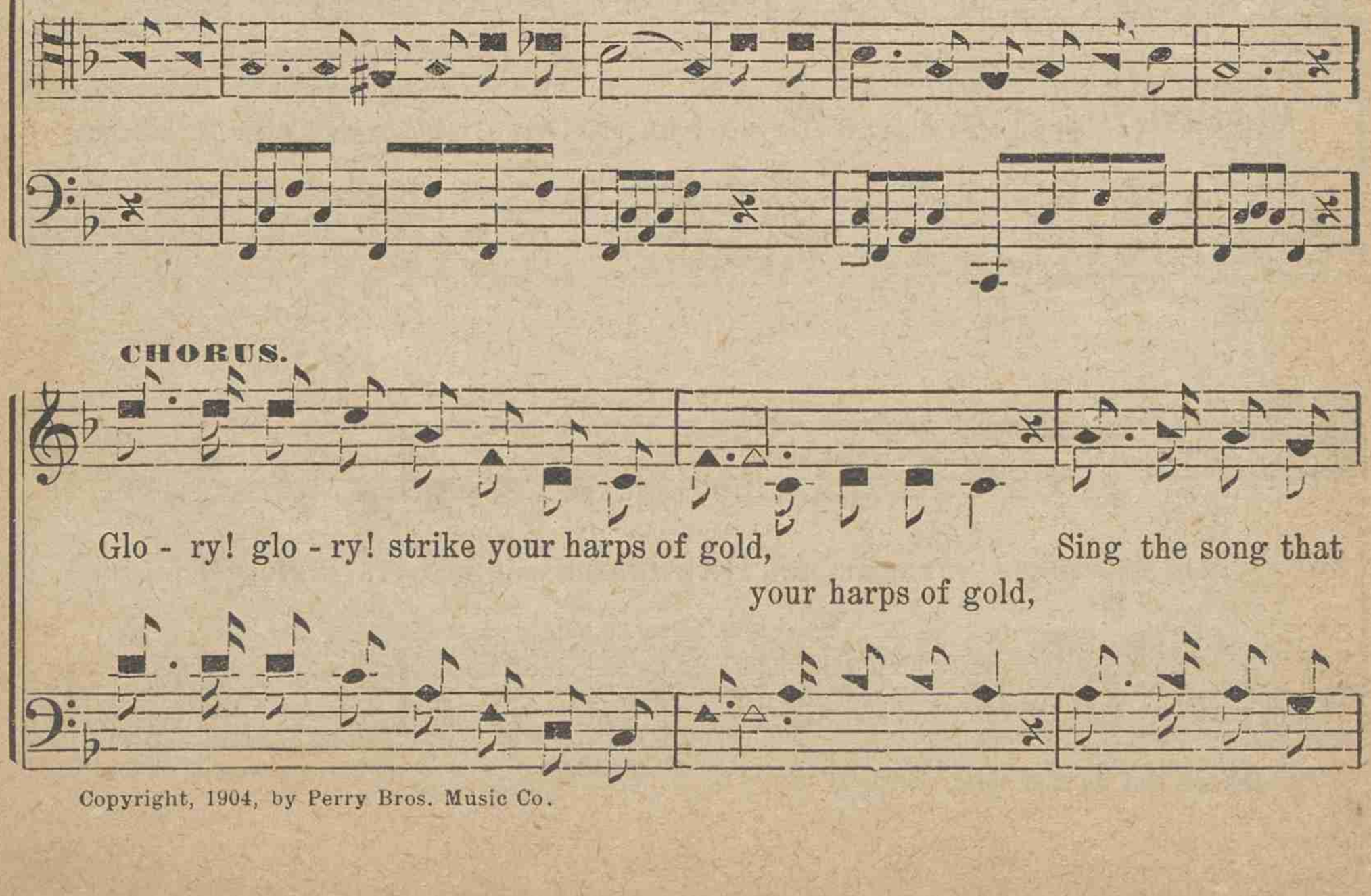
No. 4. Strike Your Harps of Gold.

ADA POWELL

F. CLARK PERRY.

Andantino.

Alto.

1. Sing that Jesus left His home on high, Came to earth to suf-fer and to die;
2. Sing that Jesus loved in-carnate Son, O-ver sin and pain a triumph won;
3. Sing that Jesus lives on high to - day, Vanquished death and brightened all the way;

Tenor.

Bore our heav-y load of sin and woe On the cross because He loved us so.
Oft re-peat the sacred, joy-ful strain, Sing that Jesus lives and reigns again.
Ris-en Lord of earth and heaven, King! Hosts of earth in ad-o-ra-tion sing.



CHORUS.

Glo - ry! glo - ry! strike your harps of gold, Sing the song that
your harps of gold,

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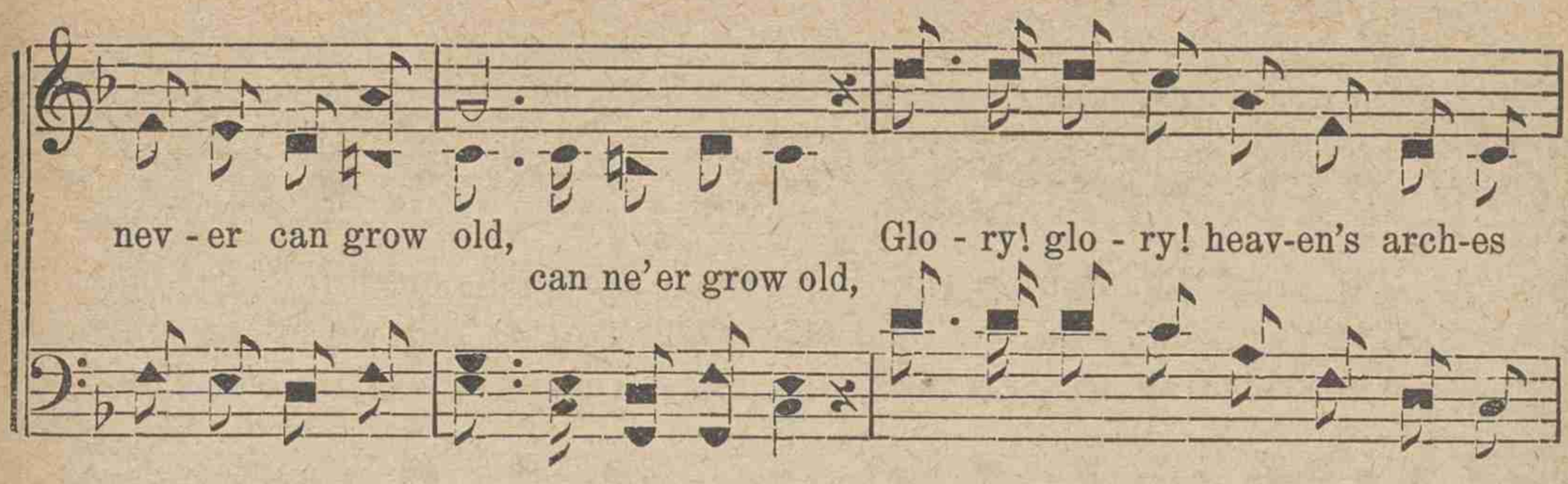
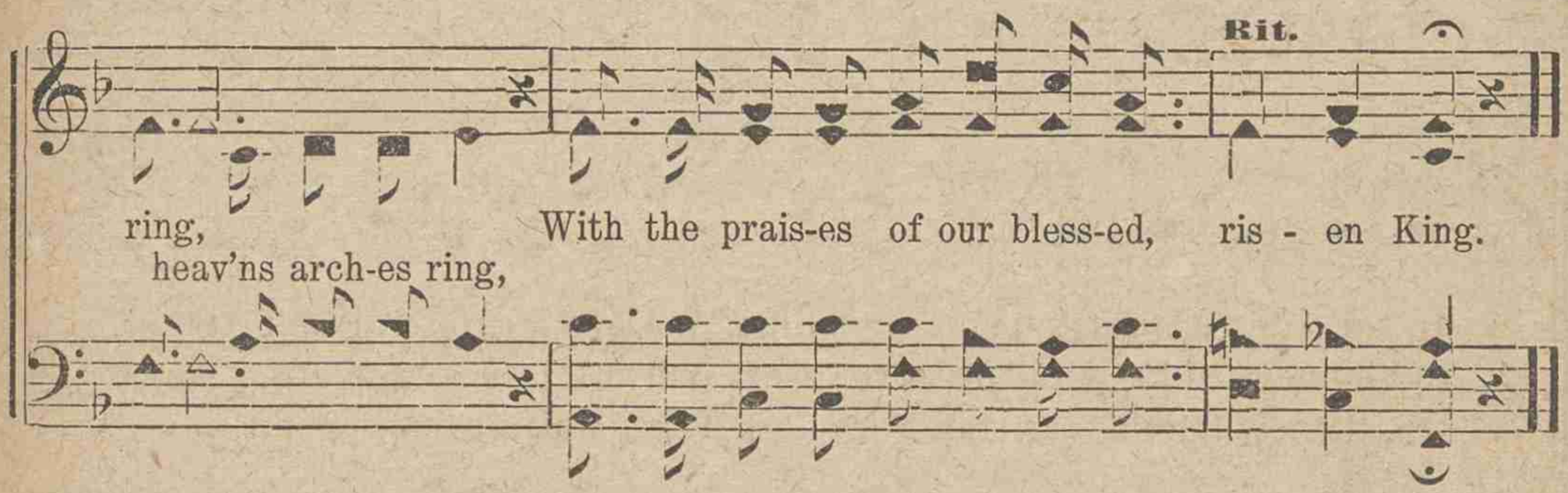
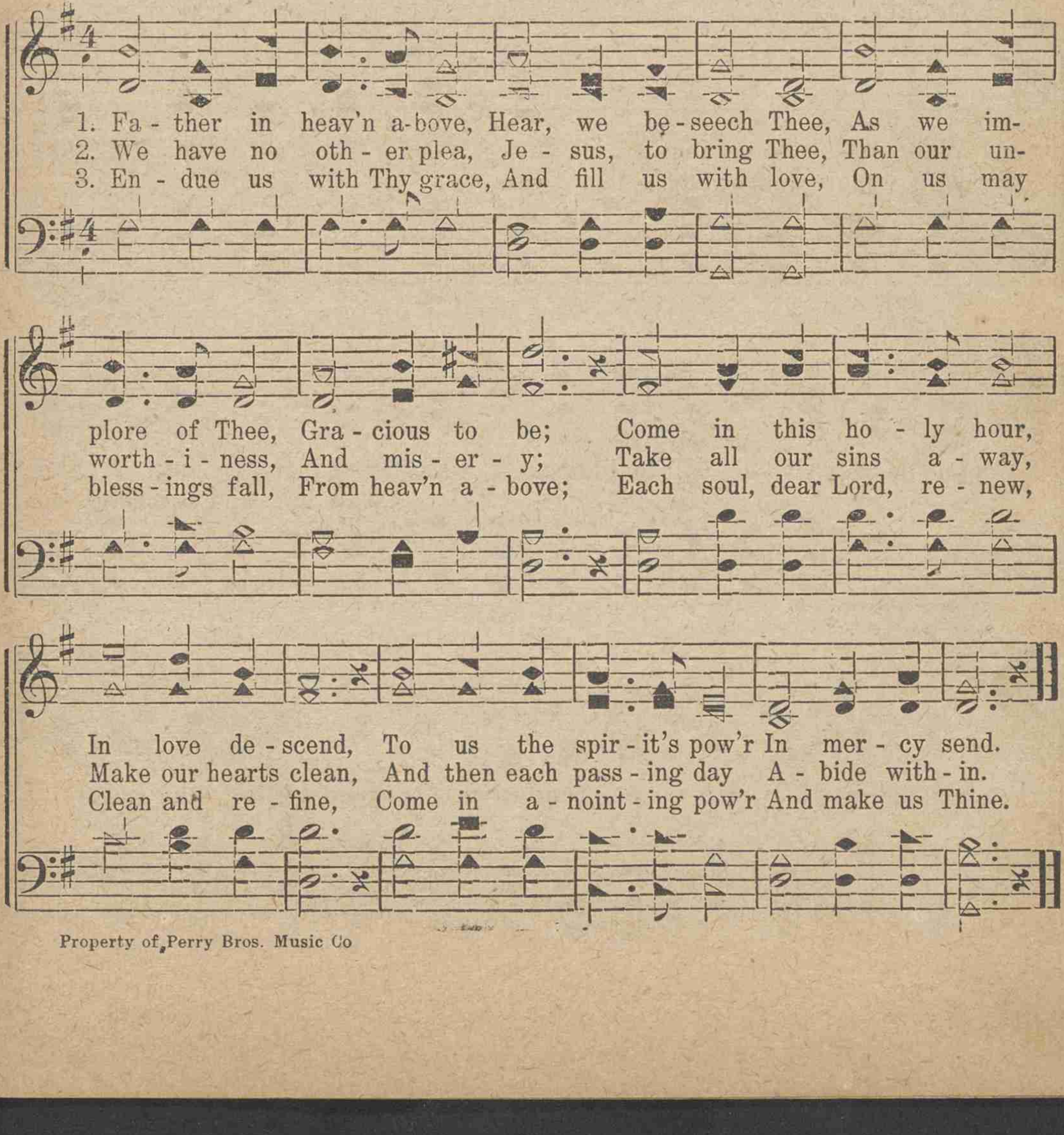
Strike Your Harps of Gold. Concluded.

No. 5. Father, Gracious to Us Be.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN. S. J. PERRY.

Property of Perry Bros. Music Co

No. 6. Will Loved Ones Watch and Wait for Me?

S. J. P. S. J. PERRY.

DUET, SOPRANO AND TENOR.

1. Be - yond the drear - y shores of time, In man-sions bright and fair,
2. When we shall bid a fond fare -well To this sad world of care,
3. When this frail bark is toss'd no more Up - on life's trou- bled sea,

In E - den's bright and sun - ny clime, Will lov'd ones be wait-ing there?
And homeward fly with Christ to dwell, Will lov'd ones a -wait us there?
Oh, then will lov'd ones stand on shore, There waiting to wel-come me?

CHORUS.

Wait - - ing and watch - ing for me, Be -
Wait - ing and watch - ing, yes,
yond death's riv - er will lov'd ones a - wait? Wait - ing and
Wait - ing and watch-ing, yes,
watch- ing for me, At the beau - ti - ful gold - en gate.

Property of Perry Bros. Music Co.

No. 7. The Sunshine Train.

C. H. M. MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. We're a pil-grim band, and for glo - ry bound, To our home by the
2. We're the roy- al guests of the King of kings, On His highway we
3. We have left our woes and our cares be - hind, On this train they are
4. See, our Fa-ther stands with His outstretched hands, And our loved ones are

crys-tal sea; On the gos - pel road, we are now on board Of the
homeward glide; Up sal - vation's grade, with our fare all paid, We will
not al - lowed; But our hearts are light and our way is bright, For God's
wait-ing there; To each faithful one God will say, "Well done; En-ter

CHORUS.

heav'n-bound, sunshine train. Come aboard of the sunshine train,
safe - ly all storms out-ride.
love shines away each cloud.
in, and my glo-ry share." heav'n-bound, sunshine train,

Come a-board of the sunshine train; For a wel-come
Come a-board,

waits, at the pear - ly gates, Come aboard of the sun-shine train.

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No. 8 Walking In the Sunshine.

ROBT. H. WALTON G. W. LYON.

1. Walking in the sunshine of the Saviour's love, Walking in the sunshine
2. Walking in the sunshine, blessed is the light, I will fear no foe, while
3. Walking in the sunshine, 'tis a joy divine, I will praise my Saviour,

to a home a-bove; Je - sus has redeemed me, at His will I
working for the right; Trusting in my Sav - iour, at His will I
praise Him all the time; All my sins forgiv'n, no care is on my

CHORUS.

bow, I'm walk-ing in the sunshine now.
bow, I'm walk-ing in the sunshine now. I'm walking in the sunshine
brow, I'm walking in the sunshine now.

now, I'm walking in the sunshine now, Keeping close to
just now, just now,

Je - sus, at His will I bow, I'm walking in the sunshine now
just now.

By per C. W. Lyon from "Song Waves."

No. 9. The Saviour's Railroad.

H. C. G. H. C. GREER.

1. All is light a-long the Saviour's railroad, Built from earth to heaven's land;
Come on board, ye earthly pilgrims wea-ry, (*Omit . . . . .*)

2. See you not the Saviour's shining railroad? Trains are trav'ling o'er this line;
And this go-ing train will soon be leaving (*Omit . . . . .*)

3. Bless the day when Je - sus bids us entrance To this train that's going thro';
She is bound for ev - 'ry an - gel sta-tion, (*Omit . . . . .*)

4. Bless - ed day when we are safe - ly land - ed In that home where all is peace;
Pleasures, pleasures which will be unbounded, (*Omit . . . . .*)

5. When the dawn, the dawn, of life e - ter - nal Frees us from our ev - 'ry care,
Then, O then, our light will shine super-nal, (*Omit . . . . .*)

REFRAIN.

And your passport have in hand.
Those who hes - i - tate be-hind.
Where all grandeur is in view.
Joys for us will nev-er cease.
For God's wand'ring children here.

O the Saviour's train will soon be go-ing,
Don't you hear the mighty whis-tle blowing,

All is light a - long the way, And the great Con - duct - or say:

"Sinner, wont you come on board this train, She is bound for heaven's grand domain."

An-gels join me in this glad re-frain, Come on board this beauti-ful train.

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No. 10. GATHERING GOLDEN SHEAVES.

MRS. LAURA NEWELL. B. B. BEALL.

1. Gathering golden sheaves, gleaning ev-er, Gathering golden sheaves halting
2. Gathering golden sheaves, O the pleasure, Gathering golden sheaves, heav'nly
3. Gathering golden sheaves, Christ will find us Gathering golden sheaves love doth

nev - er, Gathering golden sheaves, blest endeavor, Gather-ing gold-en
treasure, Gathering golden sheaves, who may measure Deeds that we dowhile
bind us, Gathering golden sheaves, cares behind us, Working till He shall

REFRAIN.

sheaves as we roam.
jour - ney-ing home. Gath - 'ring sheaves for Je - sus,
bid us to "come." Gathering golden sheaves, Gathering golden sheaves,

Gold - en sheaves for Je - sus, Gath - 'ring
Gathering golden sheaves, yes, gathering golden sheaves, Gathering golden sheaves,

sheaves for Je - sus, Toiling till Jesus shall claim His own.
Gathering golden sheaves, claim His own.

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No. 11. There Is Gladness.

Mrs. W. J. KENNEDY. H. N. LINCOLN, by per.

1. There is glad-ness in the gos-pel, There is mercy, soul, for thee;
2. There is glad-ness in the gos-pel, There is cleansing from thy sin;
3. There is glad-ness in the gos-pel, There is rest for ev - 'ry one
4. There is glad-ness in the gos-pel, There's salvation for us all,

Come and hear the old, old sto - ry, Bringing joy to you and me.
Trust the pre-cious blood of Je - sus, Let the blessed Spir - it in.
Of the wea-ry, heav-y laden, If they trust what Christ has done.
If we hearken to its tidings, If we yield un - to its call.

REFRAIN.

There is gladness in the gos-pel,
There is glad - - ness in the gos - - pel, There is
There is grace both rich and free; For the vil-est
grace . . . . both rich and free; . . . . . For the vil - - est there is
there is mer-cy, There is gladness, soul, for thee, (for thee.)
mer - - cy, There is glad - - ness, soul, for thee. . . . .

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No. 12. FOR LOVE OF ME.

Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman. John McPherson.

1. The sorrowing One of Cal - va - ry Bowed low His head and died,
2. His brow was pierced with cru - el thorns, His face was marred with woe,
3. Was it my sin that gave Him pain, And nailed Him to the tree?
4. O let me bend be-fore the Christ In deep hu - mil - i - ty,

And there the blood and wa-ter flowed Forth from His riv - en side.
He cried to heav'n in ag - o - ny; Why suf-fered Je - sus so?
And is it true that there He died For love, for love of me?
And wor-ship, and a - dore His grace Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.

CHORUS.

For love of me, for love of me My Lord was cru - ci - fied;
For love of me, for love of me He bowed His head and died.

Copyright, 1903, by E. A. Hoffman.

No. 13. COME AND JOIN US.

REV. J. A. LEE. JNO. R. BRYANT.

1. Come and join us in the serv - ice of the Lord, He will
2. Broth-er, there's a work for each of us to do, Ma - ny
3. There is joy when-e'er we do the Master's work, O, my

lead and guide us day by day; He will keep our spir - its with His own ac-
tasks on us the Lord has laid; Let us then be faith-ful, loy - al servants
friends, why do you then delay? You can not af - ford your task to shun and

cord, As we journey in the nar-row way.
too, And our Lord will always lend us aid.
shirk, For you may not have an-oth - er day.

REFRAIN.

Come and walk the narrow way, Yes, walk the narrow way, For the Saviour leads us day by
day; Come and join us, come and join us, As we journey in the narrow way.

in the serv-ice of the Lord,
for each of us to do,
the Master's work,
His own ac-cord,
nar - row way.
loy-al serv-ants, too,
lend us aid.
to shun and shirk,
an - oth - er day.
Come and join us, come and join us,

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No. 14. Still Whiter Than Snow.

MIRIAM STABLER. Alt. S. J. PERRY.

1. What can be whit-er than beau-ti - ful snow, Com-ing from heaven to
2. Je - sus has died, and now all men may know That His rich blood for the
3. Beau - ti - ful souls of His saints here be-low, What but His dear blood could
4. Come to this Sav-ior! He sure-ly doth know All of your sor-row and

earth be - low, Pure and so white as it fall - eth light
world did flow; Saved we may be, and from sin set free,
make them so? All who be - lieve shall His grace re - ceive,
sin and woe, And when you sigh He will hear your cry,

CHORUS.

O - ver this broad world of sin and of woe?
Washed and made whiter than beau-ti-ful snow.
And be made pur-er than heaven-born snow.
Wash you more white than the beau-ti-ful snow.
} Yes, there is something still

whit - - - er; Heark - en, ye wea - ry, and know!.....
whit - er than snow; Heark - en, ye wea - ry of earth, and know!

Tho' your sins be as scar - let red, They shall be whit-er than snow.
than snow.

No.15. THE FRIEND OF SINNERS.

Rev. G. T. Byrd. Ed. Schwartzman.

1. Je - sus has been ver- y pre- cious, Kind and mer - ci- ful to me,
2. Long I sought the streams of healing, Now His prom- ise I em-brace,
3. Oft - en I have been dis-cour- aged, And my hope was rent in twain,
4. Je - sus has nev - er yet left me, But has always shown His care,
5. Je - sus I love more than ev - er, For He saved me from all sin,

For He sat - is- fied my long- ings, Sanc - ti - fied and set me free.
And my heart is o - ver-flow - ing With the rich- ness of His grace.
Yet I nev - er cease to ask Him To re - new my heart a- gain.
When I took my trou-ble to Him, When I went to Him in prayer.
Looked on me in ten- der mer - cy, Blessed my soul and took me in.

Chorus.

Je - sus is the friend of sin- ners, Je - sus is the friend we need,
Yes, Jesus is the friend of sin- ners,

Je - sus is the friend of sin- ners, Je- sus is a friend in- deed.
Yes, Jesus is the friend of sin- ners, a friend indeed.

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No. 16. BE NOT AFRAID.

Rev. Alfred J. Hough. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Come weal, come woe where'er we go, God is not far a - way;
2. Tho' clouds may veil the stars that sail O'er boundless seas of space,
3. Thro' changing years, in joy and tears, The changeless One a - bides,

He holds the storm-y winds that blow, And moulds the golden day.
And lights a-long all shores may fail, God will not hide His face:
And safe the soul from doubts and fears That in His bo - som hides.

The dark-est night to Him is light, And thro' the shine or shade,
But sweet-ly whis-pers while His hands Up - on His own are laid,—
On nois - y street, in still re-treat, Thro' vales of deep-est shade,

He speaks in tones of ten - der might, "My child, be not a - fraid."
"Lo! at thy side thy Fa- ther stands My child, be not a - fraid."
That voice is heard with ac-cents sweet, "My child, be not a - fraid."

CHORUS.

f *p*

Be not a - fraid, be not a - fraid, The dark-est night to
Child, be not, be not afraid, Child, be not, be not afraid,

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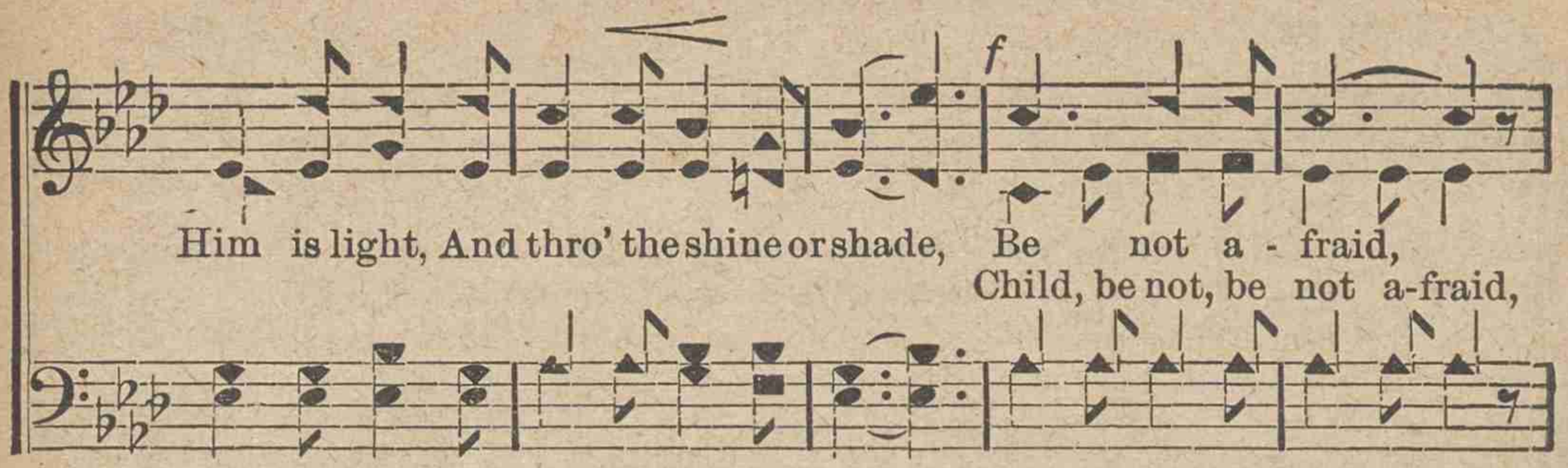
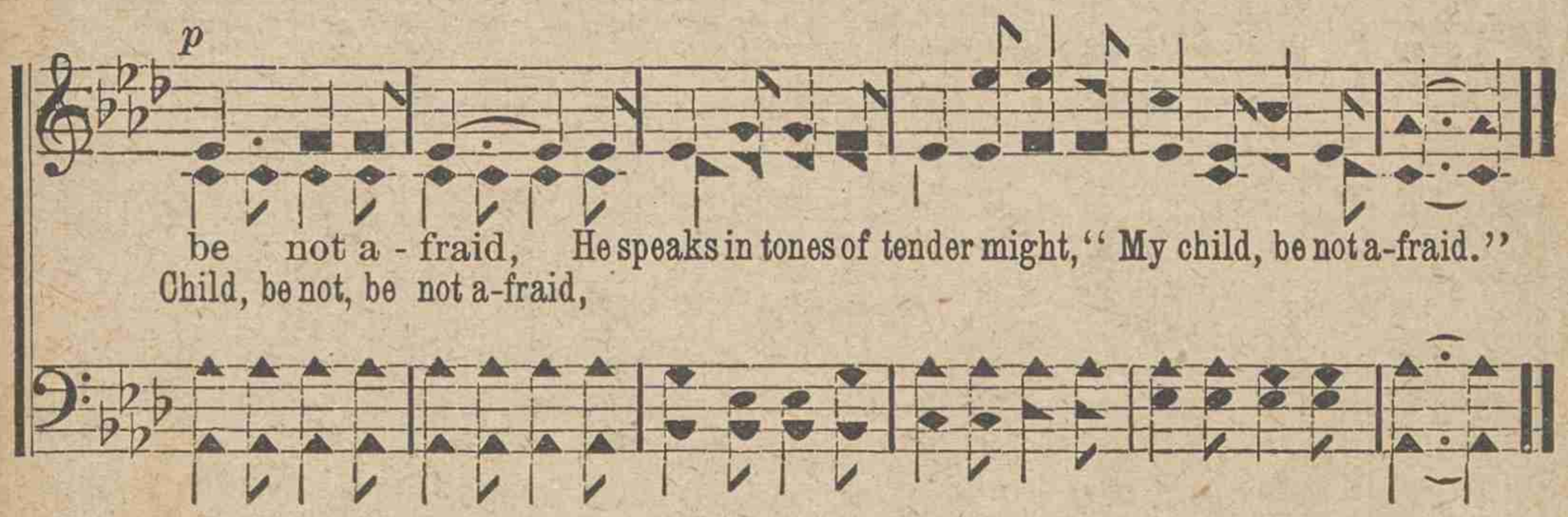
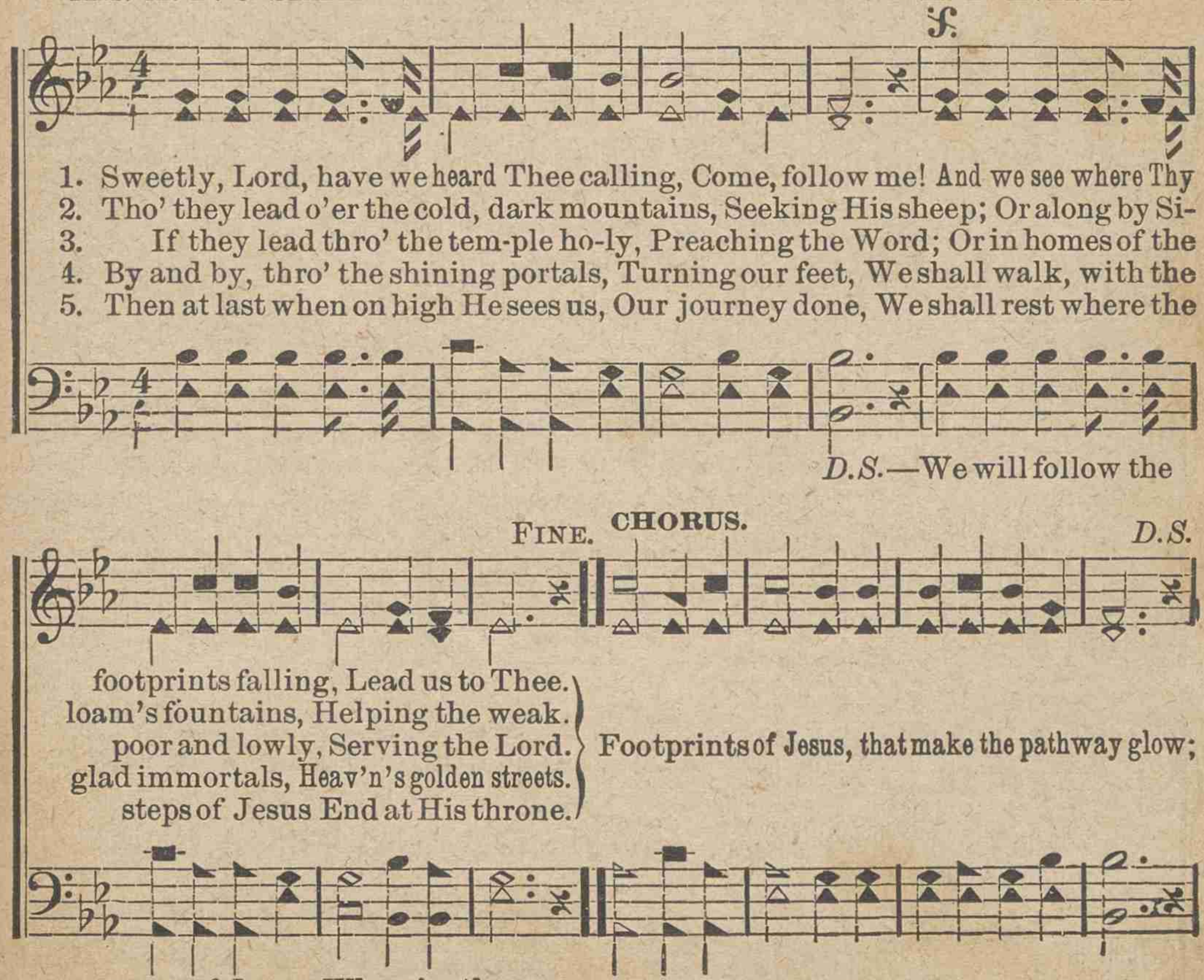
BE NOT AFRAID.



No. 17. FOOTSTEPS OF JESUS.

"Leaving us an example, that ye should follow in his steps."—1 Peter 2 : 21.

Mrs. M. B. C. Slade. Dr. A. B. Everett.



By per. of R. M. McIntosh.

No. 18. GLORY, HALLELUJAH IN THE SOUL.

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

1. When I came to Christ, I was all defiled, Now there's glo-ry hal - le -
2. Yes, I came to Christ, with my load of sin, There's a glo -ry hal - le -
3. Come, oh, wan- der- er, come and go with me, There's a glo -ry hal - le -
4. I will hon-or Christ where-so e'er I go, There's a glo -ry hal - le -
5. When I leave the earth, I will say good-by, There's a glo -ry hal - le -

lu- jah in my soul; Since I saw the blood and was rec - on- ciled,
lu- jah in my soul, And I plead and knock'd till He let me in.
lu- jah in my soul, Come and see what Christ's blood will do for thee.
lu- jah in my soul. His blood has wash'd me as white as snow.
lu- jah in my soul. I will soar towards heav'n, far above the sky.

Chorus.

There's a glo-ry hal - le- lu - jah in my soul. There is glo - ry,
There is glo- ry,
There is glo - ry, There's a glo- ry hal- le- lu-jah in my soul, There is
There is glory,
glo - ry, There is glo - ry, There's a glory hal- le- lu-jah in my soul.
There is glory, There is glory,

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No. 19. Jesus Sends the Sunshine In.

(Answer to "Let the Sunshine In.")

A. B. C. A. Byron Condo.

1. Ev - 'ry foe I'll con - quer, ev - 'ry con - flict win, For 'tis light with-
2. Now my faith grows brighter in the cause I love, And my pray - ers
3. Now I go re - joic - ing on the up - ward way, Darkness is all

out me, light - er still with - in; I have cleared the win - dows,
an - swered by the God a - bove, For I've cleared the win - dows,
past, I'm dwell - ing in the day, For I've cleared the win - dows,

o - pened wide the door, And Je - sus sends the sun - shine in.

REFRAIN.

Je - sus sends the sunshine in. Je - sus sends the sunshine in,
sunshine in, sunshine in,

Thro' the o-pen door and windows of my soul, Je-sus sends the sun-shine in.

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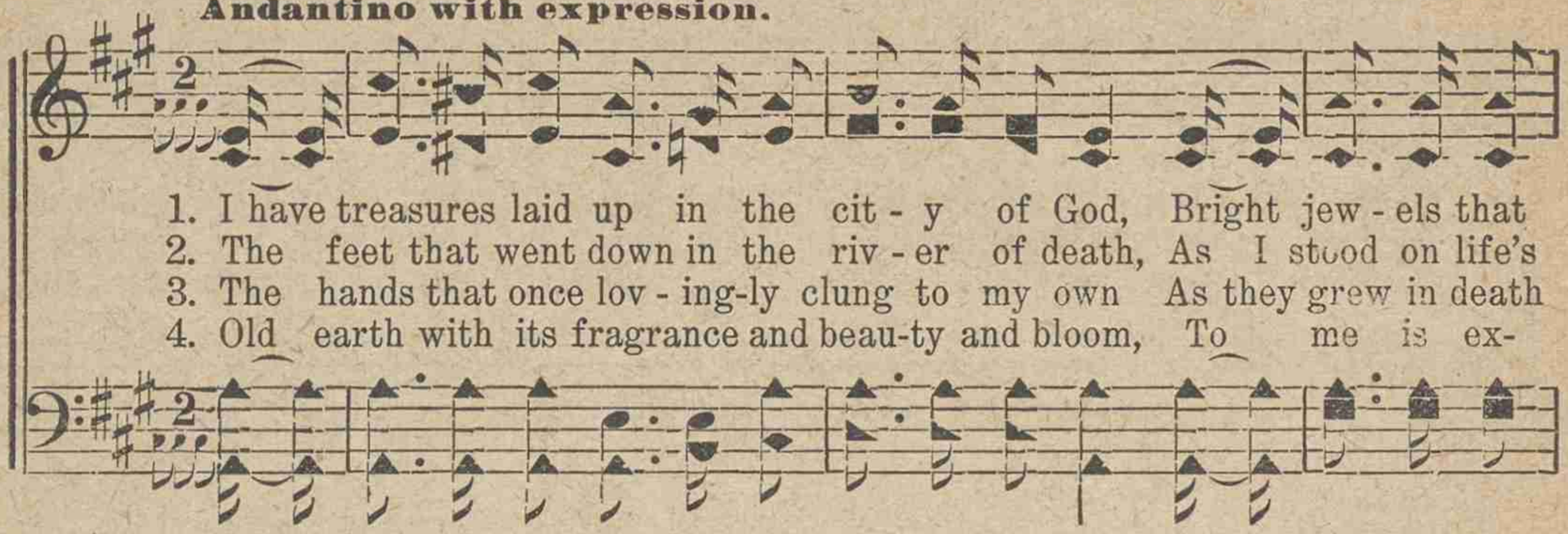
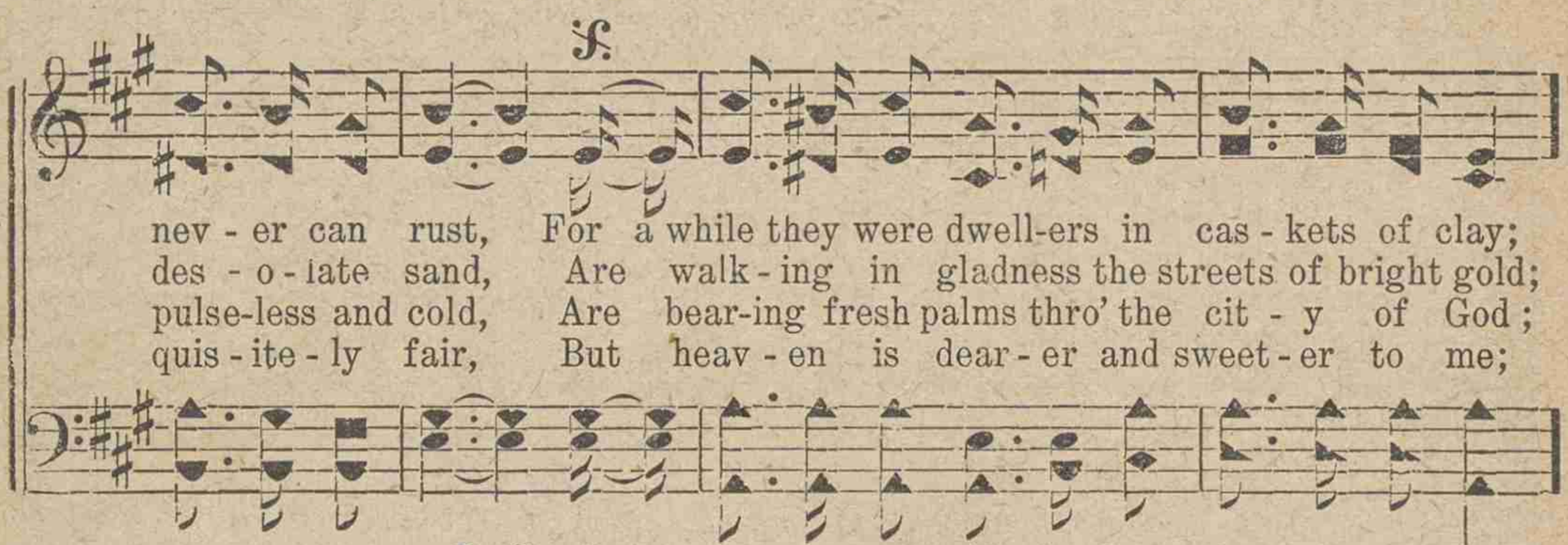
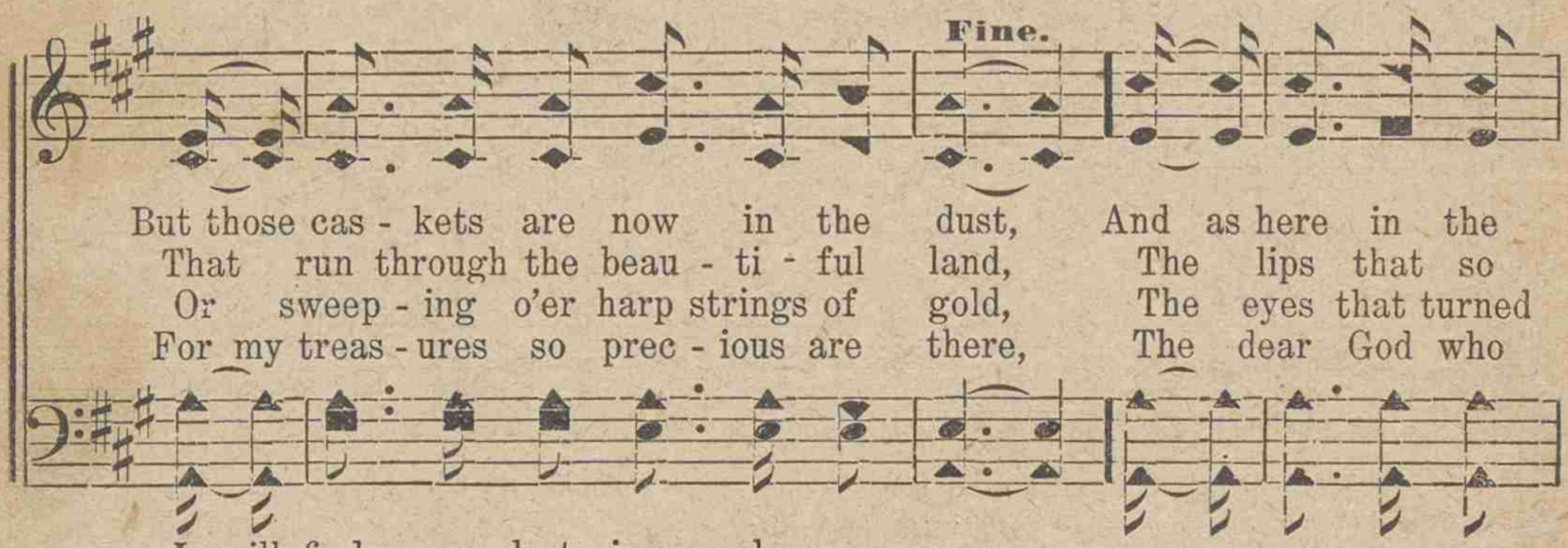
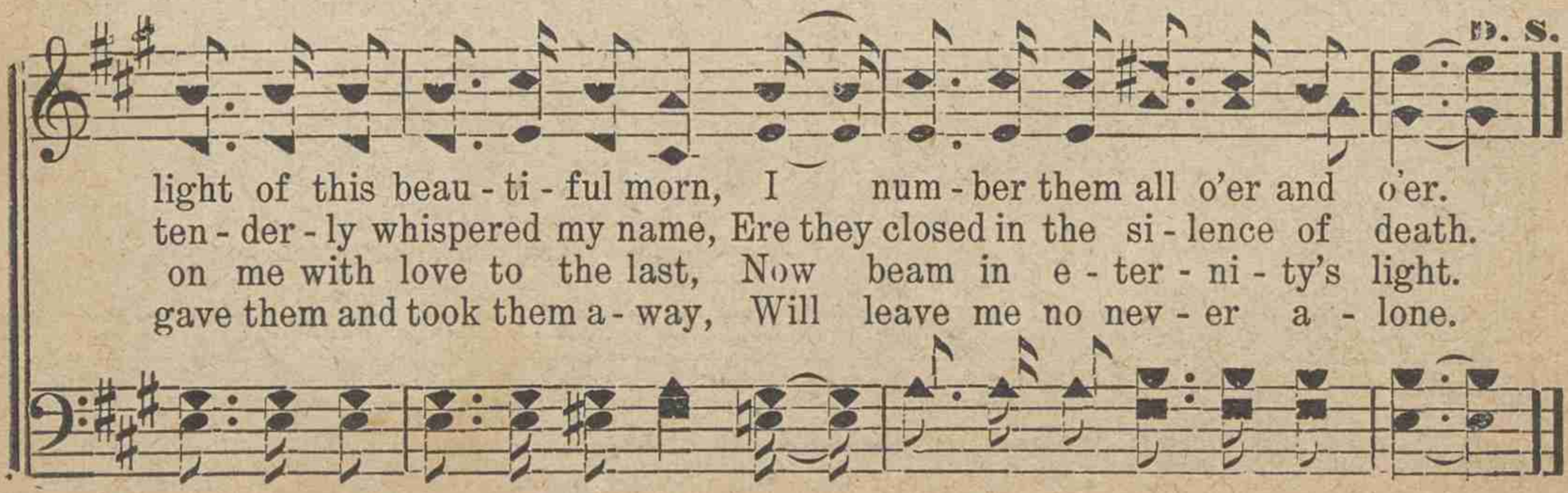
No. 20. My Treasures.

Anon. D. D. JONES.

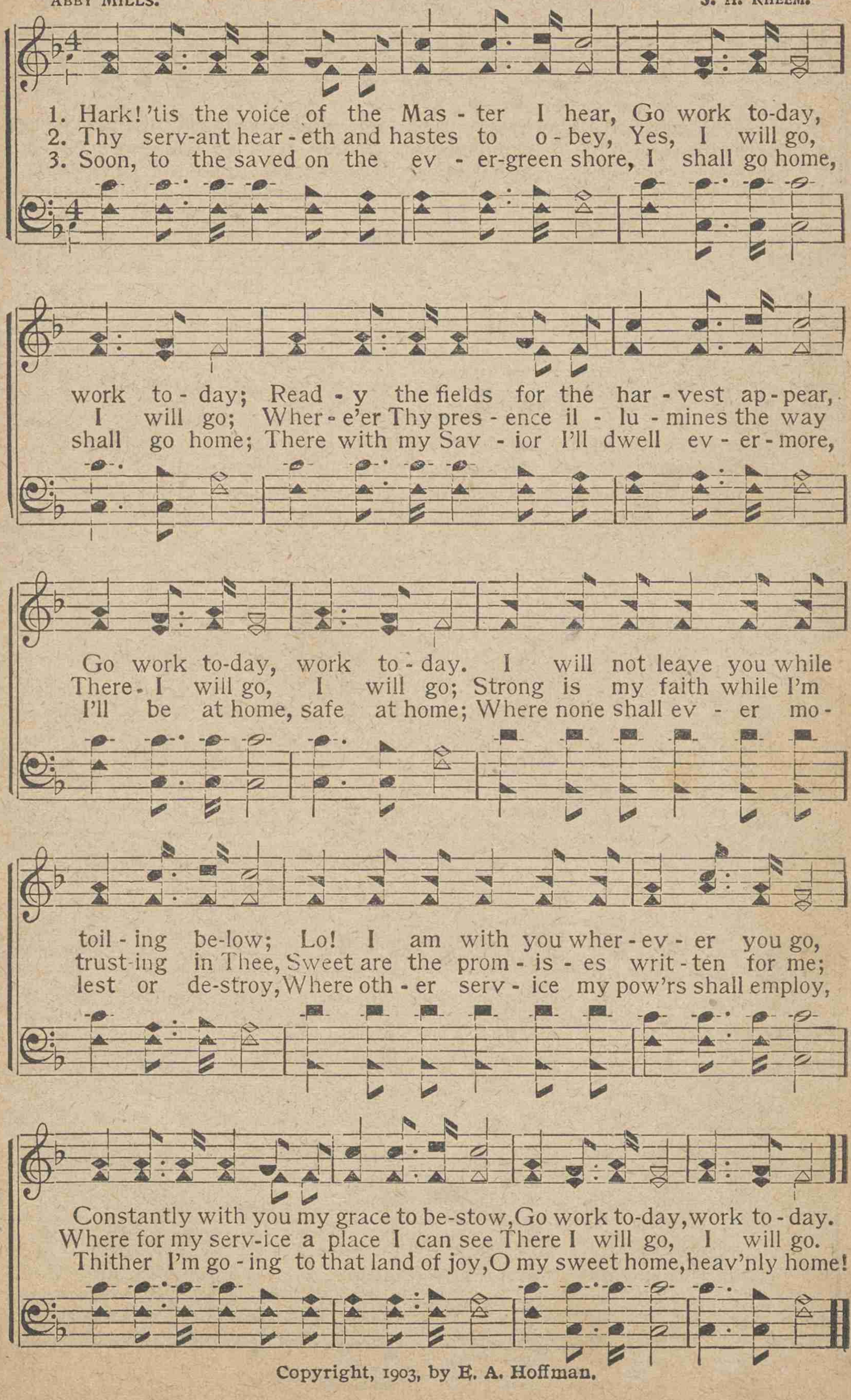
Andantino with expression.





No. 21. GO WORK TO-DAY.

ABBY MILLS. J. H. RHEEM.



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No. 22. Have Faith in God.

E. E. HEWITT. DUET. GEO. F. ROSCHE.

1. "Have faith in God," the Saviour said: He saw the path that we must tread;
2. Have faith in God, tho' clouds a- rise And o - verspread the glowing skies;
3. Have faith in God: a father's heart Would to his child all good im-part;
4. Have faith in God: His word di - vine By day and night shall brightly shine,

The frequent thorn, the fad-ing flow'r, The joy or pain of ev -'ry hour.
Tho' sun and stars grow dim and pale, His boundless love shall nev-er fail.
Much more will He re-gard the pray'r Of those who cast on Him their care.
Un - til we pass the gates of life And faith shall yield to blissful sight.

CHORUS.

O bless-ed faith! Its song of cheer Revives our hope,
O faith! of cheer our hope,

f

dis - pels our fear; The Shepherd's staff, The Shepherd's rod,
our fear; the staff, the rod,

ritard.

Still leads us on; have faith . . in God, in God.

Copyright, 1898, by Geo. F. Roschc. Used by per.

No. 23. THE GLORY STAYS.

J. M. JOHN MCPHERSON.

1. Tho' the clouds o'er-shad-ow the path-way, And tho' wea - ry and long seem the days, Yet with - in my soul waves of bless-ing roll,
2. When the night comes down with its darkness, And would shut out the sun's bril-liant rays, 'Mid its pall and gloom I can sing of Him,
3. On and on I go, nev-er doubt-ing, For the One whom I serve ne'er be-trays, And He keeps me sweet e'en in passion's heat,
4. Soon I'll reach the home of the faith - ful, And with them I will join in His praise; I will still sing on in an end - less song,

CHORUS.

And the glo - ry stays. O the glo - - - - ry stays!
And the glo - ry stays.
And the glo - ry stays.
For the glo - ry stays.

O the glo - ry, glo - ry stays!

O the glo - - - - ry stays! Heav-en's peace I know, for I feel its flow, And the glo - ry stays.

O the glo - ry, glo - ry stays!

glo-ry stays.

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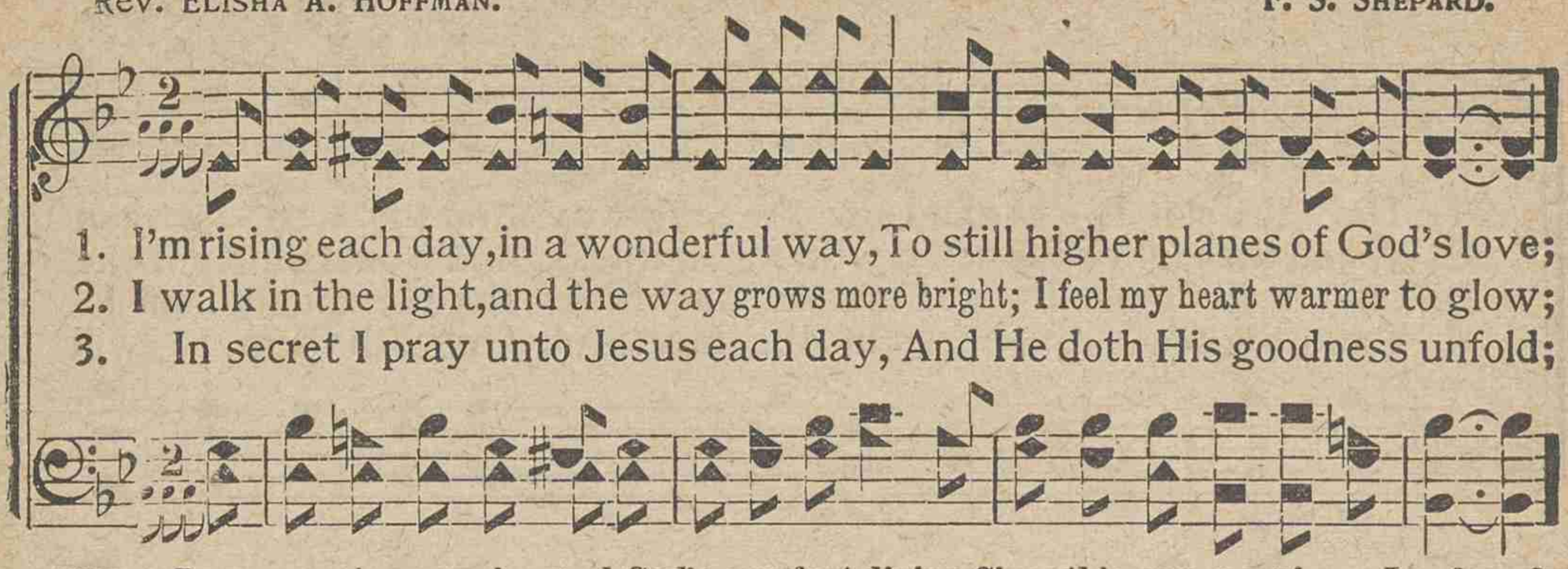
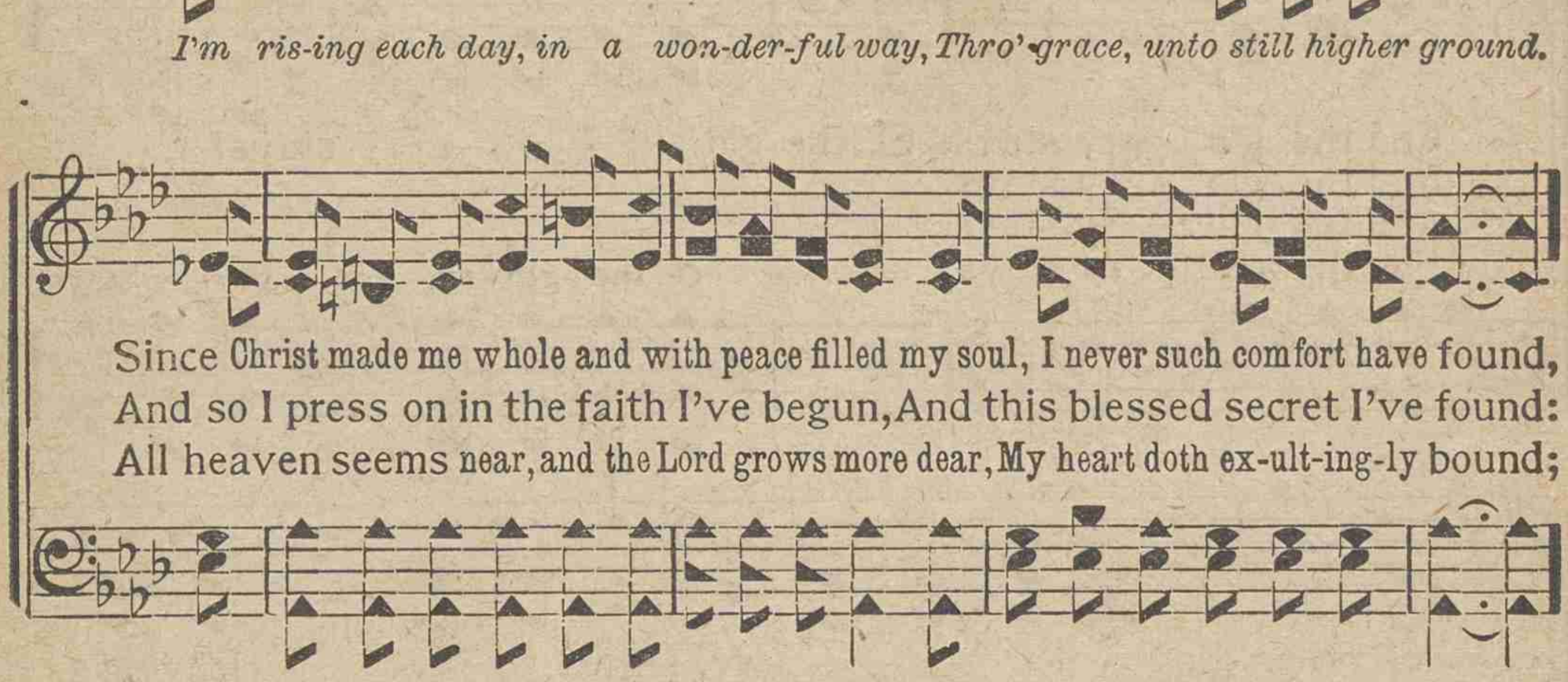
No. 24. STILL HIGHER GROUND.

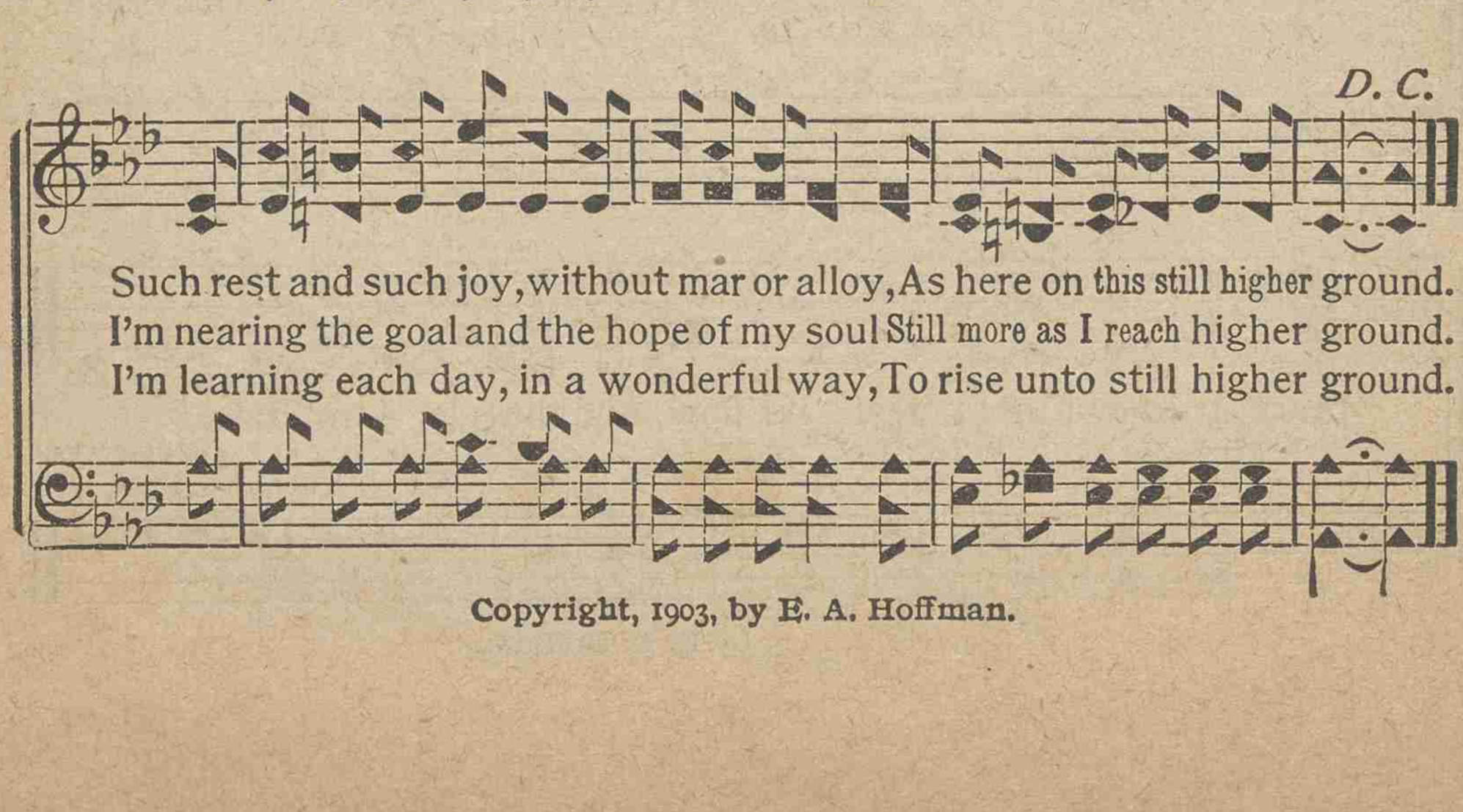
Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman. F. S. Shepard.



1. I'm rising each day, in a wonderful way, To still higher planes of God's love;
2. I walk in the light, and the way grows more bright; I feel my heart warmer to glow;
3. In secret I pray unto Jesus each day, And He doth His goodness unfold;

CHO.—*Deep peace is now mine, and God's comfort divine, Since this new experience I've found;*

Fine.

He makes grace abound, so I reach higher ground, And find life diviner a-bove;
Desire burns within to be cleansed from all sin, God's perfect salvation to know;
He kindles my love and draws down from above More grace than my poor heart can hold;



I'm ris-ing each day, in a won-der-ful way, Thro' grace, unto still higher ground.

Since Christ made me whole and with peace filled my soul, I never such comfort have found,
And so I press on in the faith I've begun, And this blessed secret I've found:
All heaven seems near, and the Lord grows more dear, My heart doth ex-ult-ing-ly bound;

D. C.

Such rest and such joy, without mar or alloy, As here on this still higher ground.
I'm nearing the goal and the hope of my soul Still more as I reach higher ground.
I'm learning each day, in a wonderful way, To rise unto still higher ground.

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No. 25. The Voice of God.

LAURA E. NEWELL. A. L. WRIGHT.

1. Lo! the rip-ened gold-en grain, go ye forth, 'Tis the
2. 'Twas to seek and save the lost Je-sus came, And in
3. Heed the voice of God, and work, heart and soul, It is

voice of God that's calling heed to-day, Oh, the fields are white and the
ag-o-ny He died for me and you; Can we spurn Him now? let us
bless-ed to be chos-en of our Lord; Our com-mis-sion "toil" lest the

toil-ers few, Bring your sheaves in-to His gar-ner while you may.
breathe a vow To be loy-al, lov-ing work-ers, brave and true.
temp-ter spoil, We'll o-bey and reap in heav'n a sure re-ward.

REFRAIN.

'Tis the voice of thy God, Go ye forth, bravely labor in His name, Lo! the
'Tis the voice, voice of thy God,

ritardando.

fields are white, Soon will fall the night, Hear the voice of God, Oh, now His truths proclaim.
His truths proclaim.

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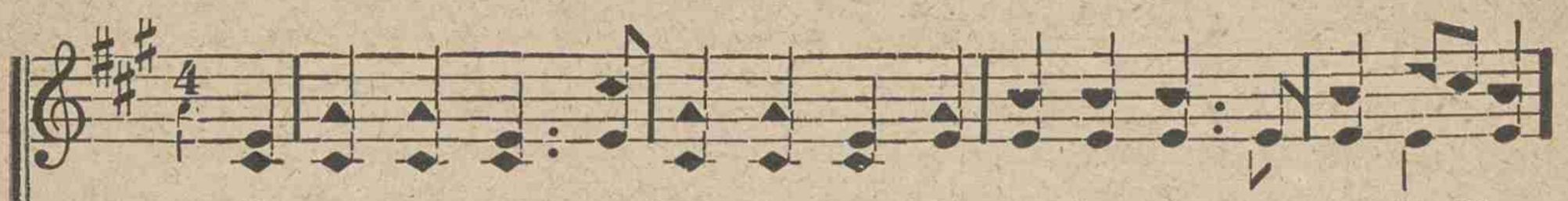
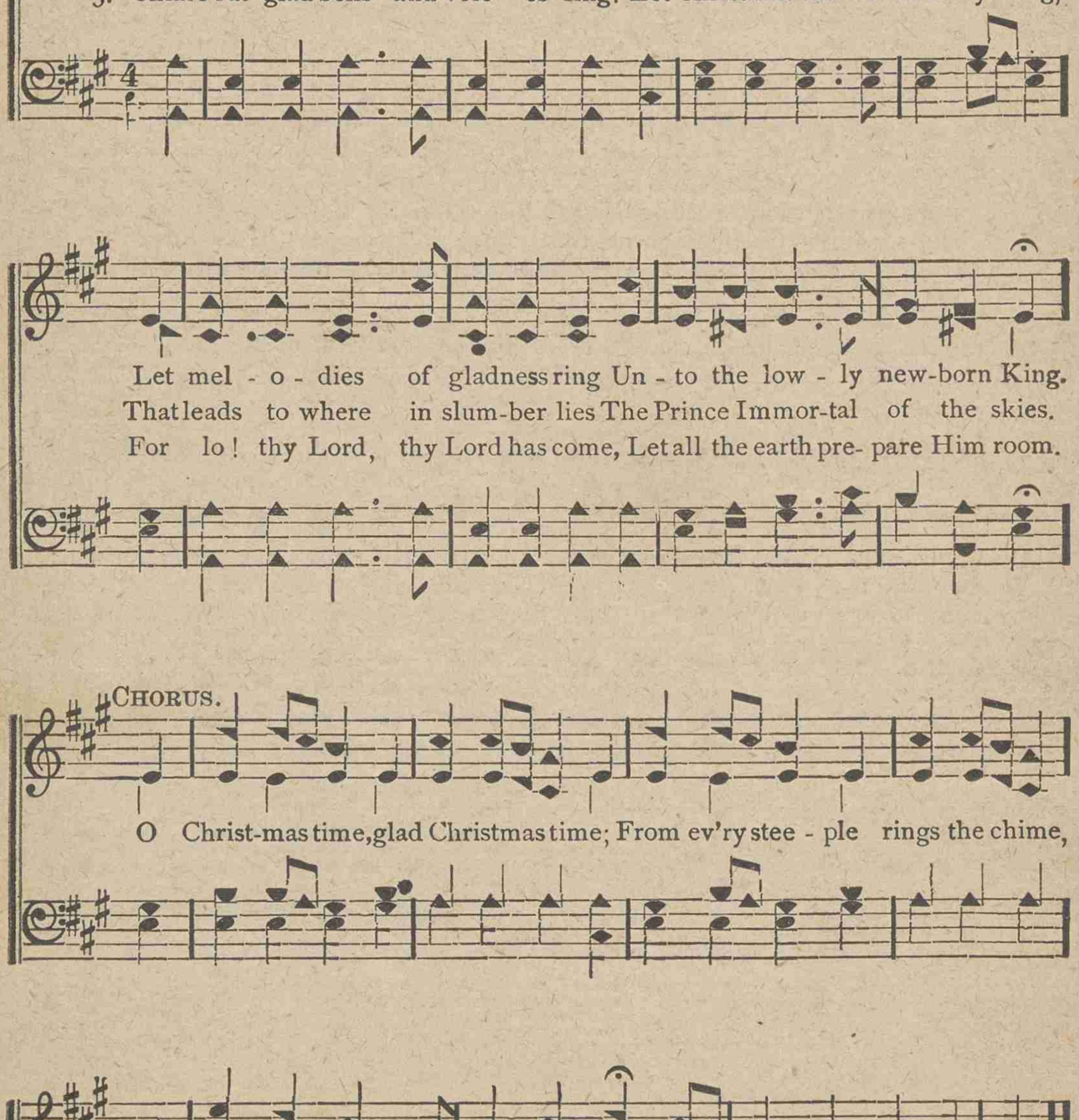
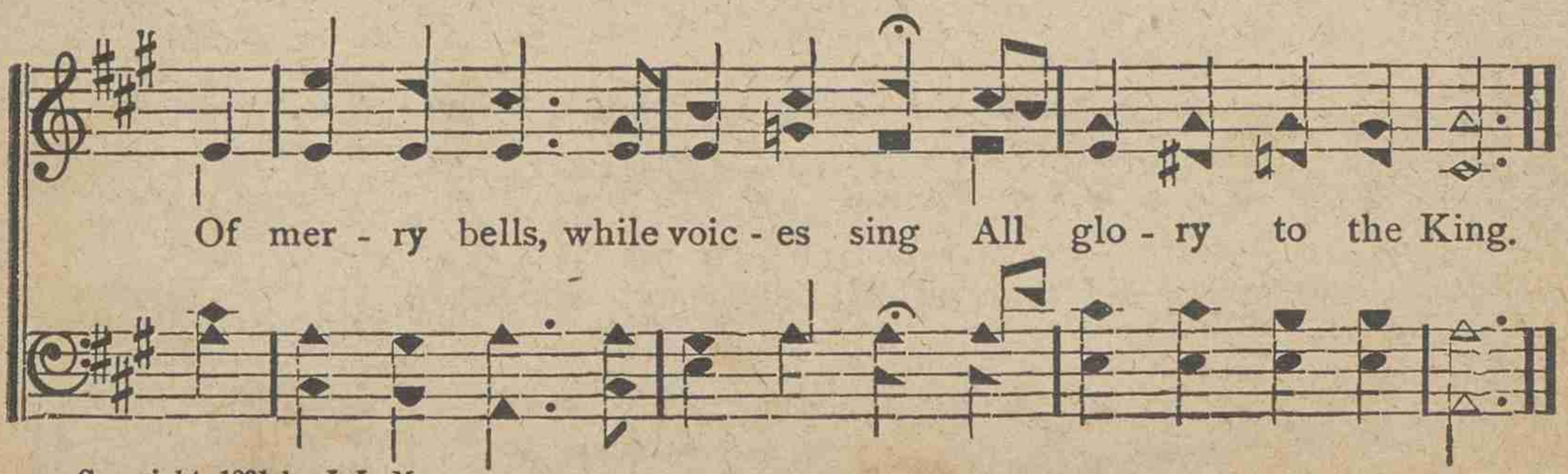
No. 26. CHRISTMAS TIME.

C. H. G. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. O mer - ry, mer - ry Christmas time! From ev-'ry na - tion, ev - 'ry clime,
2. Be-hold how shin - eth from a - far That bless-ed light, the Guid- ing Star,
3. Chime out glad bells and voic - es sing! Let Christmas car- ols loud- ly ring,



Let mel - o - dies of gladness ring Un - to the low - ly new-born King.
That leads to where in slum-ber lies The Prince Im mor-tal of the skies.
For lo! thy Lord, thy Lord has come, Let all the earth pre- pare Him room.

CHORUS.

O Christ-mas time, glad Christmas time; From ev'ry stee - ple rings the chime,

Of mer - ry bells, while voic - es sing All glo - ry to the King.

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No. 27.

Master, Use Me.

E. A. H.

Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman.

1. Send me forth, O bless-ed Master! where are souls in sor-row bowed, Send me
2. There are lives that may be brightened by a word of hope and cheer, Who with
3. There is work with- in the vineyard, there is serv-ice to be done, There's a
4. Oh, I would not be an i - dler in the vineyard of the Lord; With the

forth to homes of want and homes of care, And with joy I will o-bey the call, and
us the joys of life should freely share; There are hearts that may be lightened of the
mes- sage of sal-va-tion to de - clare; Send me forth to tell the sto-ry in the
Christ the vineyard-labor I would share; In - to hearts afar from Je-sus I would

D. S.—read-y to re-port for or - ders,

Fine.

in Thy glorious name I will take the bless-ed light of the gos- pel there.
burdens which they bear; Let me take the bless-ed hope of the gos- pel there.
homes of sin - ful men; Let me take the bless-ed Christ of the gos- pel there.
speak the sav-ing Word; Let me take the bless-ed joy of the gos- pel there.

Mas-ter, sum-mon me, And I'll go on an - y er - rand of love for Thee.

CHORUS.

Call me forth..... to act - ive serv - - ice,
Call me forth, call me forth to act - ive serv - ice, call me forth,

And my prompt response shall be, "Here am I! send me;" I am

D. S.

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No. 28. CHRIST IS AT THE DOOR.

Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. ARTHUR W. NELSON.

DUET. *March Tempo.*

1. Christ is standing at the door, Knocking, knocking ev-er - more;
2. Christ is standing at the door, Wait-ing, wait-ing ev-er - more;
3. Christ is standing at the door, Plead-ing, plead-ing ev-er - more;
4. Christ is standing at the door, Lov - ing, lov-ing ev-er - more;

Will you not ad-mit Him in, And be redeemed from sin?
ad - mit Him in,
Precious soul, no more de-lay, Be saved, be saved to-day.
no more de - lay,
Shall He plead, and plead in vain, While you unsaved re-main?
so long in vain,
Shall His love not move your soul, To come and be made whole?
pre-cious soul,

CHORUS.

O-pen, soul, and let Him in, You shall be redeemed from sin;
O - pen, let Him in, Be re-deemed from sin;
O - pen, soul, and let Him in, And be re-deemed from all your sin; For

Once within the Lord will leave you never, He will be your friend forever
once with - in He'll leave you nev-er, Your friend for - ev - er.

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No. 29. SWEEPING THROUGH THE GATES.

Arr. by J. L. M. J. L. MOORE. By per.

1. I am now a child of God, I've been wash'd in Je - sus' blood, I am
2. Oh, the bless-ed Lord of light Now up - holds me by His might, And His
3. I am sweep-ing thro' the gate, Where the bless- ed for me wait, Where the
4. Burst are all my pris - on bars, And I soar be-yond the stars, To my

watching and I 'm longing while I wait; Soon on wings of love I'll fly, To a
arms en- fold and com-fort while I wait; I am lean- ing on His breast; Oh, the
wea - ry work-ers rest for - ev - er-more; Where the strife of earth is done, And the
Fa-ther's house, the bright and blest estate; Lo! the morn e - ter - nal breaks, And the

home be - yond the sky, To my wel - come, as I 'm sweeping thro' the
sweet-ness of this rest! Hal - le - lu - jah! I am sweeping thro' the
crown of life is won, Oh, the glo - ry of that cit - y just be-
song im - mor - tal wakes, Wash'd in Je - sus' blood, I 'm sweeping thro' the

ev - 'ry stain I am, Hal - le - lu - jah! I am sweep-ing thro' the

FINE. CHORUS.

gates. Sweep - - - - ing thro' the gates,
gates.
fore!
gates. Sweeping thro' the gates; Yes, I 'm sweeping thro' the gates;

gates.

D.S.

Sweep - - - - ing thro' the gates.
Sweep-ing thro' the gates; Yes, I 'm sweep-ing thro' the gates.

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No. 30. I Am Going Home.

LAURA E. NEWELL. J. C. PERRY.

1. I am go - ing home to the realms of light, To the home of ma - ny
2. 'Tis my Shepherd's voice that I fol - low still, If the way be bright or
3. I am go - ing home where my Saviour reigns, Where the golden harps are

man - sions Where the day a - bides ev - er calm and bright, In the
lone - ly, And with love I bow to His gra-cious will, For I'm
ring - ing, And ce - les - tial choirs swell the grand re-frains, Glad the

cit - ies broad ex - pan - sions. And as day de - clines bright-er
serv - ing Je - sus on - ly. I shall nev - er stray for the
songs of praise they're sing - ing. And with them at last there with

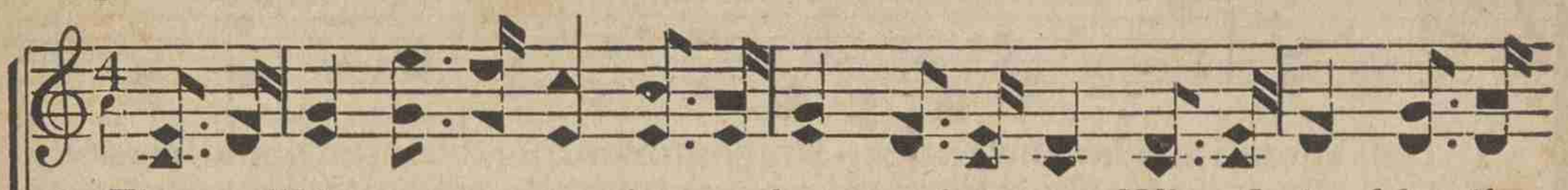
grows the way, I can al - most see the glo - ry Of my
path is plain, None may err, who would o - bey Him, It is
joy I'll dwell In the place pre - pared in heav - en, I am

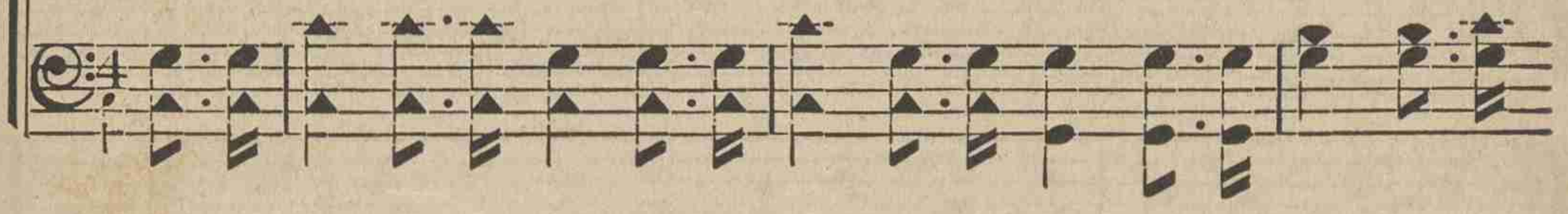
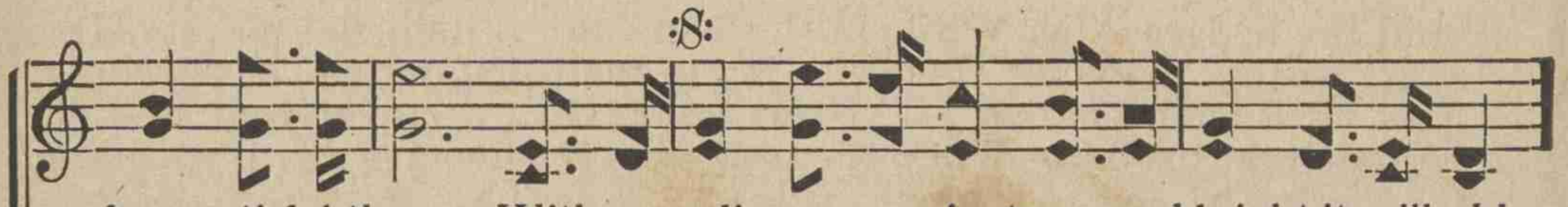
home, sweet home, whence I ne'er shall roam, Help, O help me tell the sto - ry.
joy to hear and 'tis end - less gain, Still to heed and ne'er be - tray Him.
go-ing home and His love I'd tell, And the joy of sins for - giv - en.

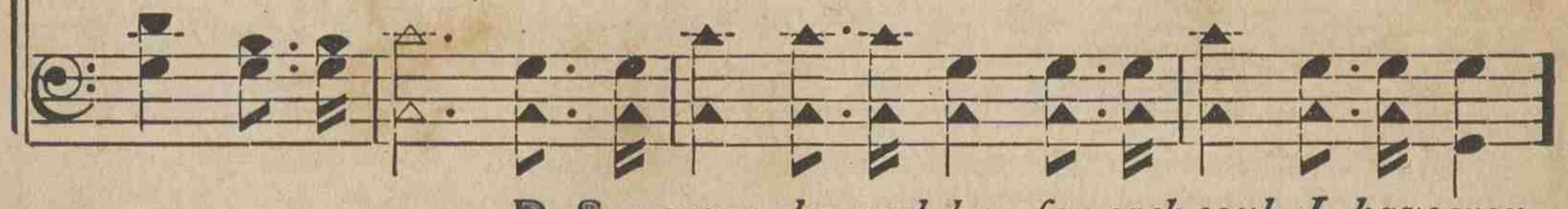
Owned by Perry Bros. Music Co.

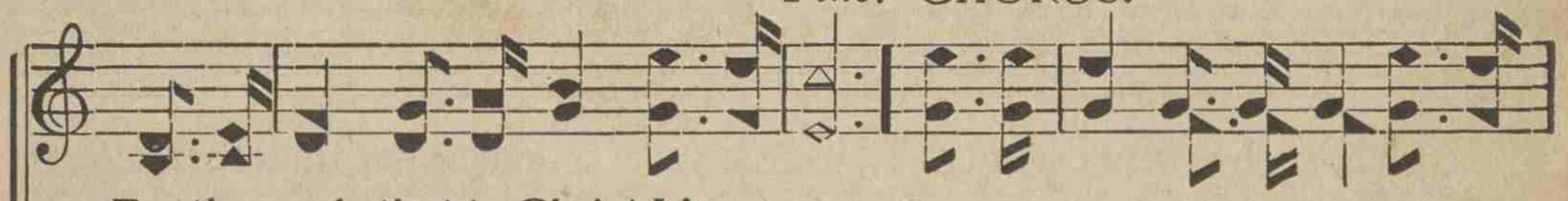
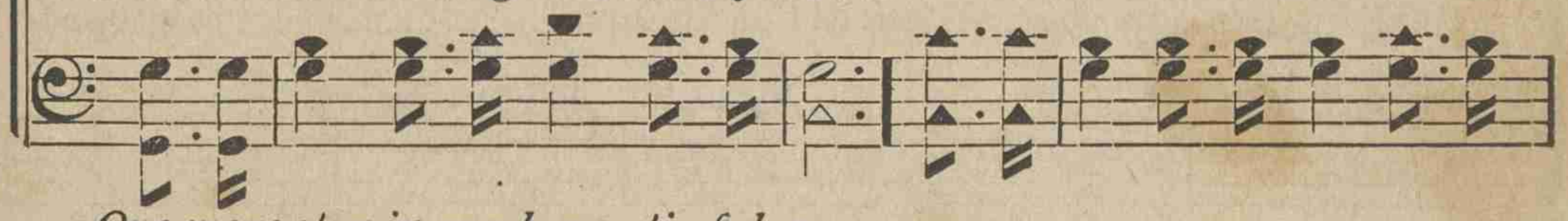
No. 31. MANY STARS IN MY CROWN.

Response to "Will There Be Any Stars?"

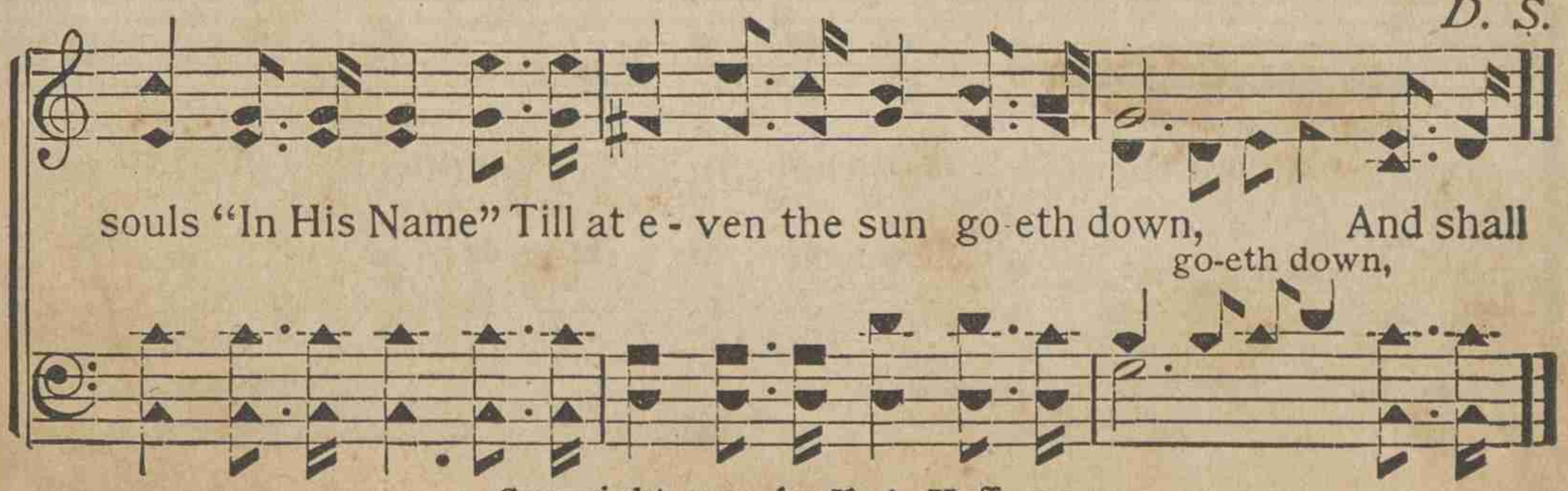
E. A. H. Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman.

1. There will be man-y stars in my heav-en-ly crown When I stand by the
2. When I stand with the saved to receive my re-ward And the Mas - ter shall
3. As the fruit of my toil stars shall gleam in my crown With a glo - ry sur-
4. It was Christ who inspired me with love for the lost, And some service thro'



beau - ti-ful throne. With a radiance more lustrous and bright it will shine
speak His "Well done!" With a smile on His brow He will speak it to me
pass - ing the sun, For I dare not so live as to win not a soul
Him I have done, And each soul I have led to the Cross "In His Name"

D. S.—*wear by and by for each soul I have won*

Fine. CHORUS.

For the souls that to Christ I have won.
For the souls "In His Name" I have won.
Ere my life up in heav'n is be-gun.
Shall be one more bright star in my crown.
} I will toil for the Lord, winning

One more star in my beau - ti - ful crown.

D. S.



souls "In His Name" Till at e - ven the sun go-eth down, And shall go-eth down,

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No. 32. CALL THEM IN.

ANNA CHICHESTER. E. S. LORENZ.

1. Call them in, hear the King in love commanding, Call the wand'rers who
2. Call them in, for their hearts are torn and bleeding, And they long for the
3. Call them in, spread the royal in - vi - ta-tion, Tell the love that the
4. Call them in! oh, the joy of earnest call-ing! Joy the an - gels on

'mid the hedges lie; While in sloth and in i - dleness we're standing,
sym - pa-thy di - vine; Then with joy to their help let us be speeding,
feast for them prepared; All ye servants of God, whate'er your sta-tion,
high delight to share; When they come from the doom of death appalling,

CHORUS.

Shall their souls in the darkness pine and die?
On their hearts cause the light of life to shine. Call them in!.....
Call them in, for the King for them has cared. Call them in!
In your heart springs a joy beyond compare.

the King has sent you! call them in! let naught pre-

the King has sent you! call them in! Call them in!..... let naught pre-

vent you!

vent you! call them in! Call them in! for your work will ne'er re-

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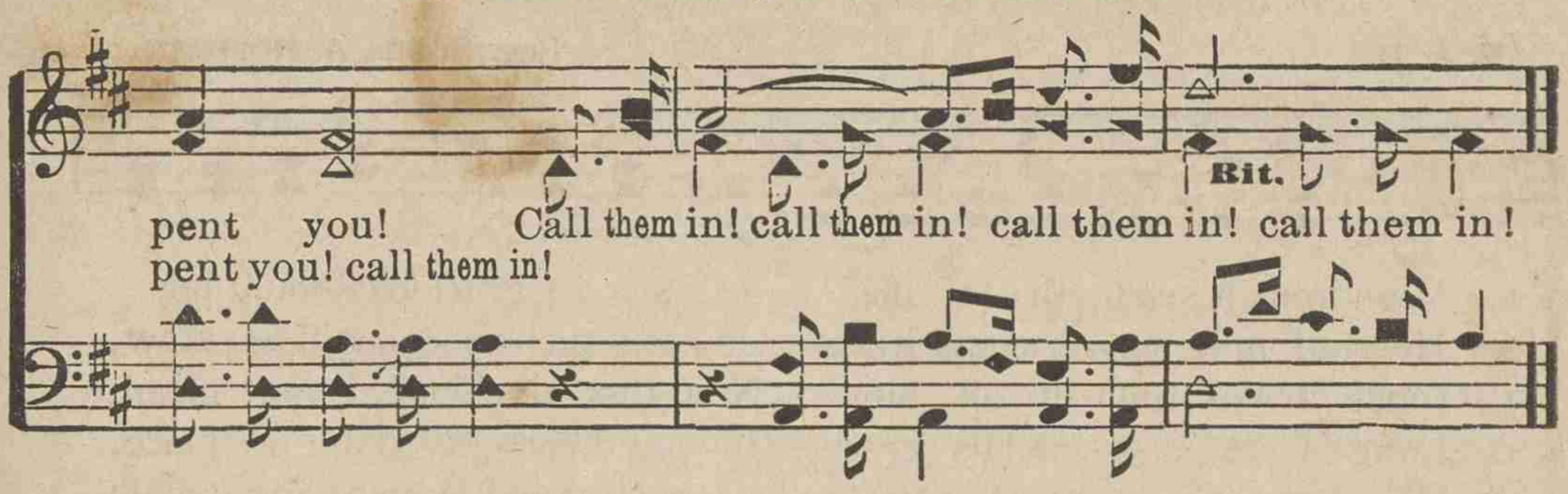
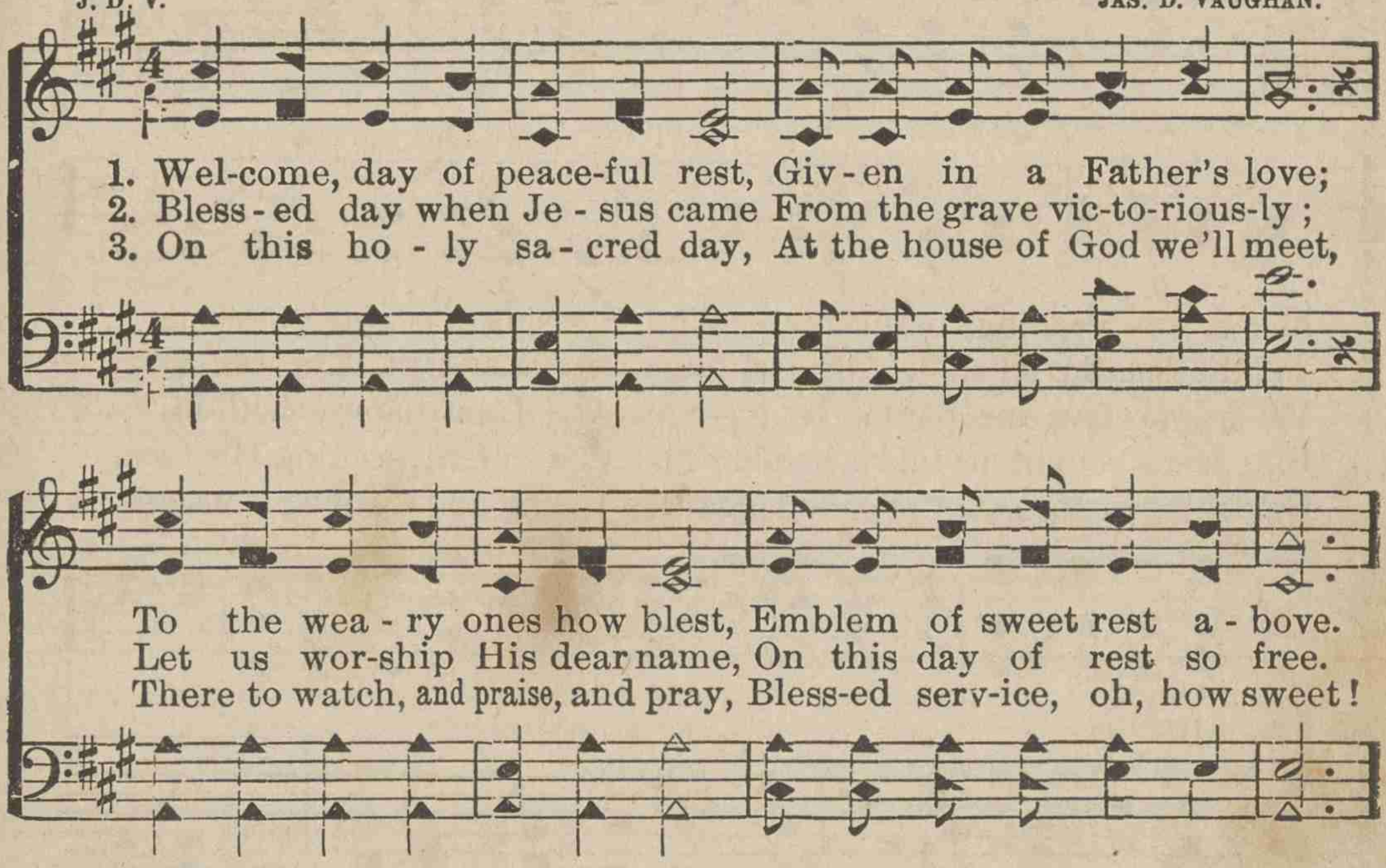
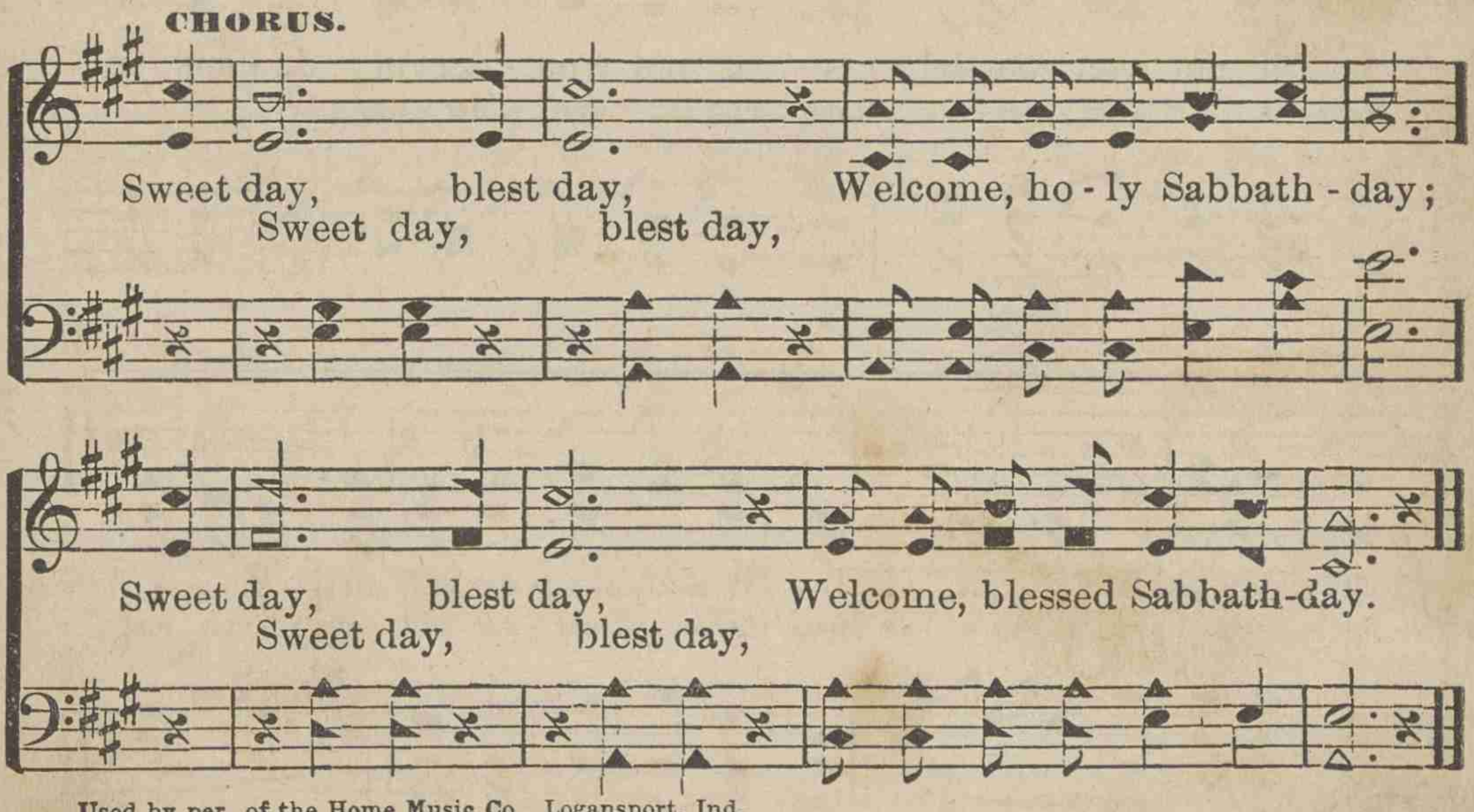
CALL THEM IN. Concluded.

No. 33. WELCOME, SABBATH-DAY.

J. D. V. JAS. D. VAUGHAN.



CHORUS.

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No. 34. IS IT NOT WONDERFUL?

E. A. H. Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

1. Wondrous it seem-eth to me, Je - sus so gracious should be,
2. Heart of mine nev-er could know Je - sus such peace could be - stow,
3. Once I was full of all sin, Now, thro' the blood, I am clean;
4. Long I re - sist - ed His grace, In my heart gave Him no place,
5. He doth my new heart control, Cleansing and keeping me whole,

Mer-cy re - veal-ing, comforting, healing, Blessing a sin-ner like me.
Till the dear Savior show'd me His favor, Cleansed my heart whiter than snow.
Willing to save me, pardon He gave me, And I am hap-py with-in.
But Jesus sought me till He had bro't me, Pen - i-tent, seeking His face.
Banishing sadness, with joy and gladness Filling and thrilling my soul.

CHORUS.

Is it not won - der-ful, is it not won - der-ful Je - sus so
Yes, it is won - der - ful, strange and so won - der - ful,

gracious should be? . . . . That He should save e-ven me! . . . . .
lov - ing and gracious should be? That He should par - don and save e-ven me!

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No. 35. My Jesus Is Able to Save.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN. B. B. BEALL.

1. From dan-ger and doubt, from sor-row and fear, My Je-sus is
2. The temp-ter may strive my soul to ensnare, But Je-sus is
3. No mat-ter how dark with e-vil the hour, My Je-sus is
4. Oh, trust in His grace, a-bound-ing and free, For Je-sus is

a-ble to save; . . . When trouble and care and tri-al are near, My
a-ble to save; . . . For ref-uge I flee to Jesus in pray'r, I
a-ble to save; . . . For His is the kingdom, glory and pow'r, For
a-ble to save; . . . And nev-er dismayed, dis-com-fit-ed be, For
is a-ble to save;

REFRAIN.

Jesus is a-ble to save. My Jesus is a-ble to save, . . .
know He is a-ble to save.
Jesus is a-ble to save.
Jesus is a-ble to save.
is a-ble to save,

My Je-sus is a-ble to save; . . . . . His grace is so
is a-ble to save;

free and reaches e'en me; Yes, Je-sus is a-ble to save. . . .
is a-ble to save.

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No. 36.

E. A. H.

MAKE YOUR LIFE A BLESSING.

Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

1. If you find a pil - grim on life's weary road Toiling hard and faint-ing with a heav-y load, In the name of Je - sus lend a
2. To the lone and sorrowing speak a word of cheer, Soothe the sad a- round you, wipe the flowing tear, Bring the joy of heav-en in - to
3. Just a word of kind-ness spoken "In His Name," Just an in - vi- ta - tion may a soul re - claim; Speak that word for Je-sus ten-der-
4. Where the sun is shin - ing there is al-ways cheer, Where its beams are smil - ing joy is ev - er near; You can make some heart with light and

help-ing hand, Aid him on his journey to the bet - ter land.
homes of woe, Make your life a blessing ev-'ry-where you go.
ly and sweet, It may lead some weary heart to Je - sus' feet.
love to glow, Therefore shine for Jesus ev'rywhere you go.

CHORUS.

{ In the name of Christ do all the good you can,
{ Bright - ly shine for Je - sus with a con - stant glow,

Be a friend and helper of your fel - low - man;
Make your life a blessing ev-'ry- [*Omit.* . .] where you go.

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No 37. DANGER IN THE BORDER LAND.

MRS. FRANK E. BRECK. GEO. B. HOLSINGER.

1. You are stand-ing, you are stand-ing in the bor - der land, The wild waste coun-try of sin; But a blessed hap-py kingdom is be-
2. You are stand-ing, you are stand-ing in the bor - der land, "Not far from the kingdom of God," And a Saviour longs to bless you, will you
3. You are stand-ing, you are stand-ing in the bor - der land, No lon - ger, long-er de-lay, For the darkness will be coming swift up-
4. You are stand-ing, you are stand-ing in the bor - der land, By sin and sor-row oppressed; Come repenting and thy Father will re-

CHORUS.

fore you, And you may en - ter in. There is dan - ger
en - ter, Where all the saved have trod.
on you, A - rise! oh, haste a-way.
ceive you, And give you joy and rest. There is dan - ger, dan - ger

in the bor-der land, Oh, leave the wea-ry life of sin,
in the bor-der land, Oh, leave the wea-ry land of sin, come to Je-sus,

For there's dan - ger in the border land, Come, a bet-ter life be-gin.
For there's danger, danger

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No. 38. The Hand of God,

LAURA E. NEWELL. J. C. PERRY.

Duet. **Quartet.**

1. When the evening star is gleaming bright above, And days's last beam has
2. We His love behold in ev'ry flow'r that grows, In morning's dew - y
3. O the hand of God directs our onward way, And leads His peo - ple

Inst.

day's last beam has

Duet.

fad-ed as a dream is done; How God's pow'r omnipotent we plain - ly see And
splendor in the sky, the air; And we bow in ad - o - ra-tion to our God, And
ev - er, ever guards His own; We with joy will follow where His love may lead, Till

Quartet. **CHORUS.**

feel His hand cre-at - ed, all di - vine is He.
King, for lo, He gives each gift that makes earth fair. Great and might - y,
called up high - er, we shall kneel before His throne. Great and mighty,

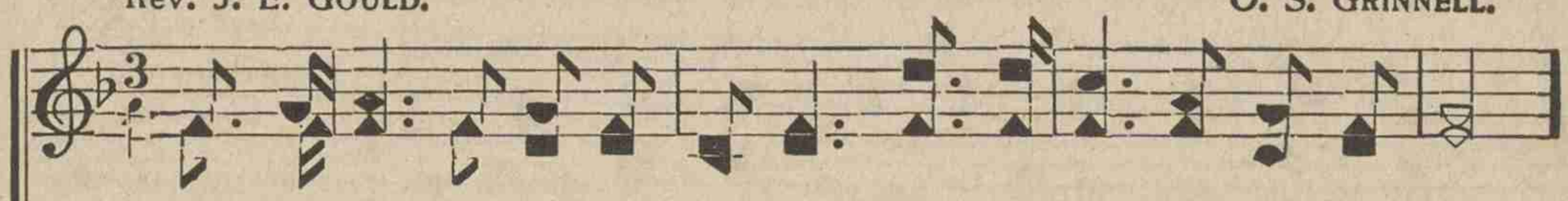
feel His hand

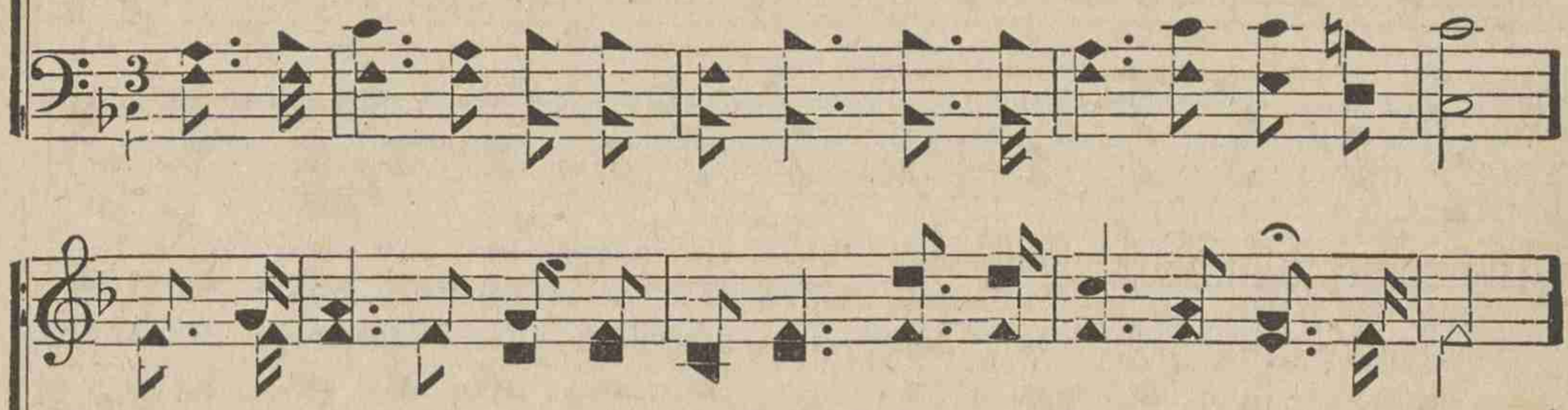
and e - ter - nal, Is the hand that makes and rules the world, Jealous Fa - ther,
and e-ternal, Jealous Father,

kind and ten - der, Praise His name, be love's banner now unfurled.
kind and tender, unfurled.

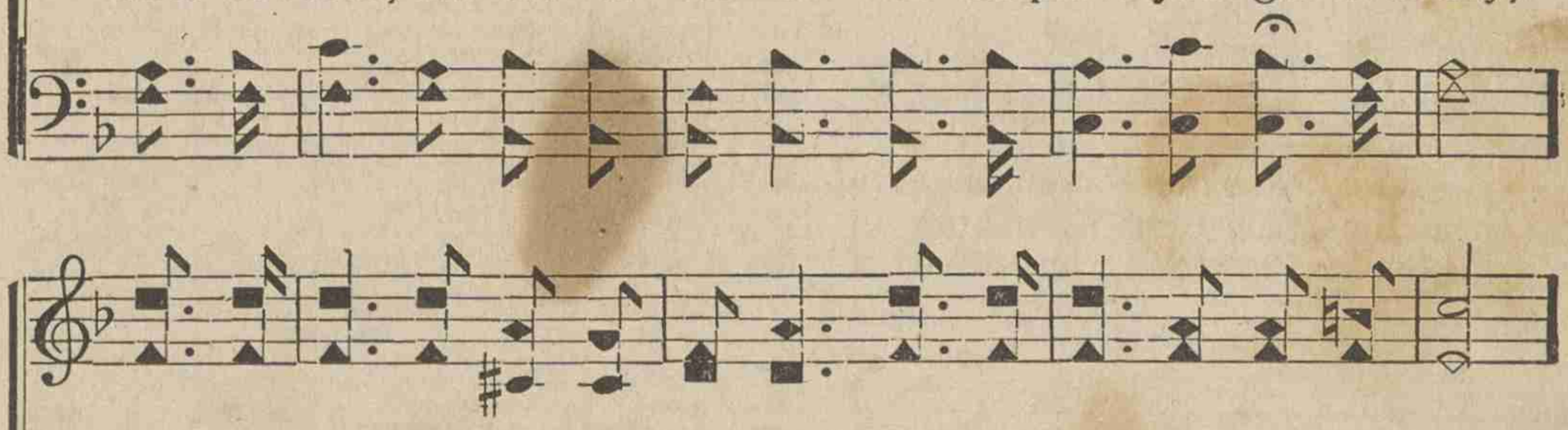
Owned and controlled by Perry Bros. Music Co.

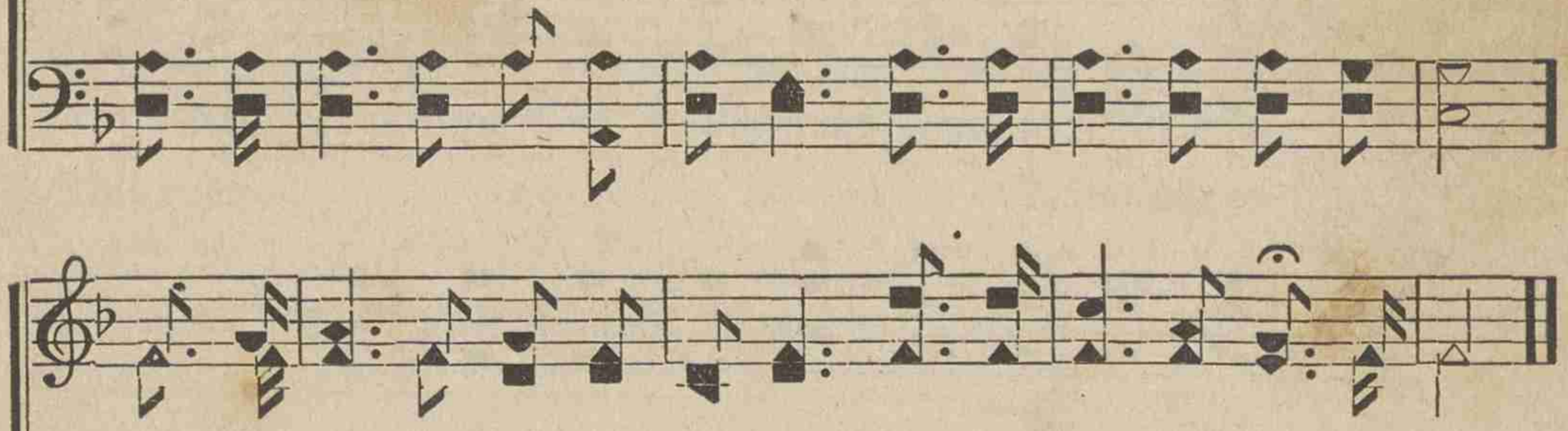
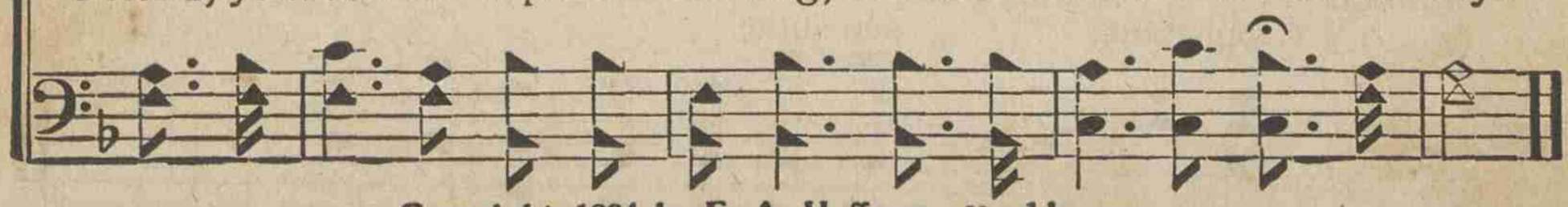
No. 39. THE LAST APPEAL.

Rev. J. E. GOULD. O. S. GRINNELL.

1. List - en, sin-ner, will you list - en, While I make one more ap - peal?
2. But the grave is not the end - ing, Sin will kill be-yond the tomb;
3. You have had the Bi - ble warn-ing; You have had the Spir - it, too;
4. But the Bi - ble you have slighted, And the Spir - it turned a - way,



Would with tears your eyes might glisten! Would to God your heart might feel!
Oh, what aw-ful hor-rors pending In those words, the "sinner's doom!"
Ev - er since life's ear-ly morn-ing, It has strove and plead with you,
And re-fused, tho' oft in - vit - ed To im-prove your gra-cious day;



You will, too, ere long be dy-ing; Soon we'll miss you from the earth,
God has traced it with His fin - ger, Je - sus said it should be so;
Ma - ny times the tear-drop glistened, Ma - ny times your heart did melt;
'Oh, how hard your heart is getting! Oh, how sad your state to - day!

And your cold form will be ly-ing 'Neath the greensward and the turf.
"He who lives and dies a sin-ner Must en - dure e - ter - nal woe."
To the sto - ry you have listened, Of the pangs your Sav-ior felt.
Friend, your star of hope is set-ting; Haste to Christ with-out de - lay!

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No. 40. There is Sunshine in My Soul.

ADALYN. Music and Refrain by S. J. PERRY.

1. Oh, the sun shines in glo - ry a - bove me; From the
2. I am trust - ing in Christ, my Re - deem - er, And His
3. May this glo - ri - ous, life - giv - ing sun - shine Shed its

heav - ens the dark clouds roll; So the cares of my life have de -
won - der - ful love ex - tol; Since I o - pened my heart to His
beau - ty from pole to pole; And may lost ones who grope in the

REFRAIN.

There is sun-shine,

part - ed, For there's sunshine in my soul. sun-shine,
pres-ence There is sunshine in my soul.
darkness Find the sunshine of the soul. There is sun-shine,

sun - shine,

sun-shine, Oh, there's sun-shine in my soul; There is

sun - shine,

sunshine, sunshine, Yes, there's sunshine in my soul.

sun-shine, sun-shine,

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No. 41. THE BEAUTIFUL LAND ON HIGH.

"Thine eyes shall behold the land."—Isa. 33: 17.

J. Nicholson. Chas. Edw. Pollock.

1. There's a beau - ti - ful land on high, To its glo - ries I fain would fly;
2. There's a beau - ti - ful land on high, I shall en - ter it by and by;
3. There's a beau - ti - ful land on high, Then why should I fear to die?
4. There's a beau - ti - ful land on high, And my kin - dred its bliss en-joy;

When by sor - row pressed down, I long for my crown,
There with friends hand in hand, I'll walk on the strand,
When death is the way to the realms of bright day,
Me - thinks I now see how they're wait - ing for me,

REFRAIN.

In that beau - ti - ful land on high. In that beau - ti - ful land I'll be,..... From earth and its cares set free;.... My I'll be, set free;

Je - sus is there, He's gone to pre-pare A place in that land for me.

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No. 42. Grace is Free.

S. J. P. S. J. PERRY. By per.

1. Praise ye the Lord, O praise Him ev - 'ry na - tion, Grace is
2. Praise ye the Lord, ye is-lands of the o - cean, Grace is
3. Praise Him all ye peo - ple, praise Him all cre - a - tion, Grace is

free! yes, grace is free! Je - sus hath wro't a won - der-ful sal-
free! yes, grace is free! Come with your hearts o - ver-flow-ing with de-
free! yes, grace is free! Christ, on the cross made a free and full ob-

REFRAIN.

va - tion, Grace is free! yes, grace is free!
vo - tion, Grace is free! yes, grace is free! Glo - ry, glo - ry,
la - tion, Grace is free! yes, grace is free!

glo-ry, hal-le - lu-jah! Christ has paid the debt for me; Glo-ry, glo- ry,

glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! I'm so glad that sal - va-tion's free.

No. 43. There Is Joy In My Soul.

LAURA E. NEWELL. T. D. BROCK.

1. There is joy in my soul, Je - sus' par - don makes me whole, O my
2. He'll di - rect me thro', al - though the dark-some shad-ows fall, I'll re-
3. O the way is not long, soon I'll join the ransomed throng, In the

heart doth re-joice in His love; He hath called me by name to His fold, I
joice I'm the child of a King; And His steps mark the road to His roy - al
cit - y of God bright and fair, I am near - ing the shore of the blest for

REFRAIN.

trusting came, And I faith-ful would ev - er prove. I am walk - - - ing
blest a - bode, Of His goodness with joy I sing.
ev - er-more, And with rapture I'll praise Him there. walking day by day,

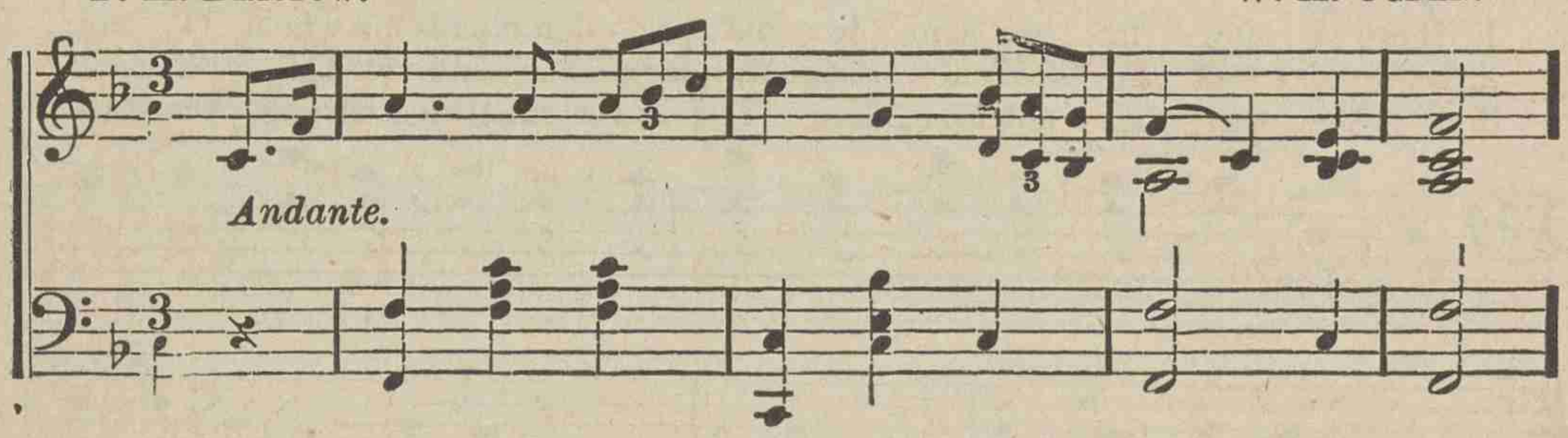
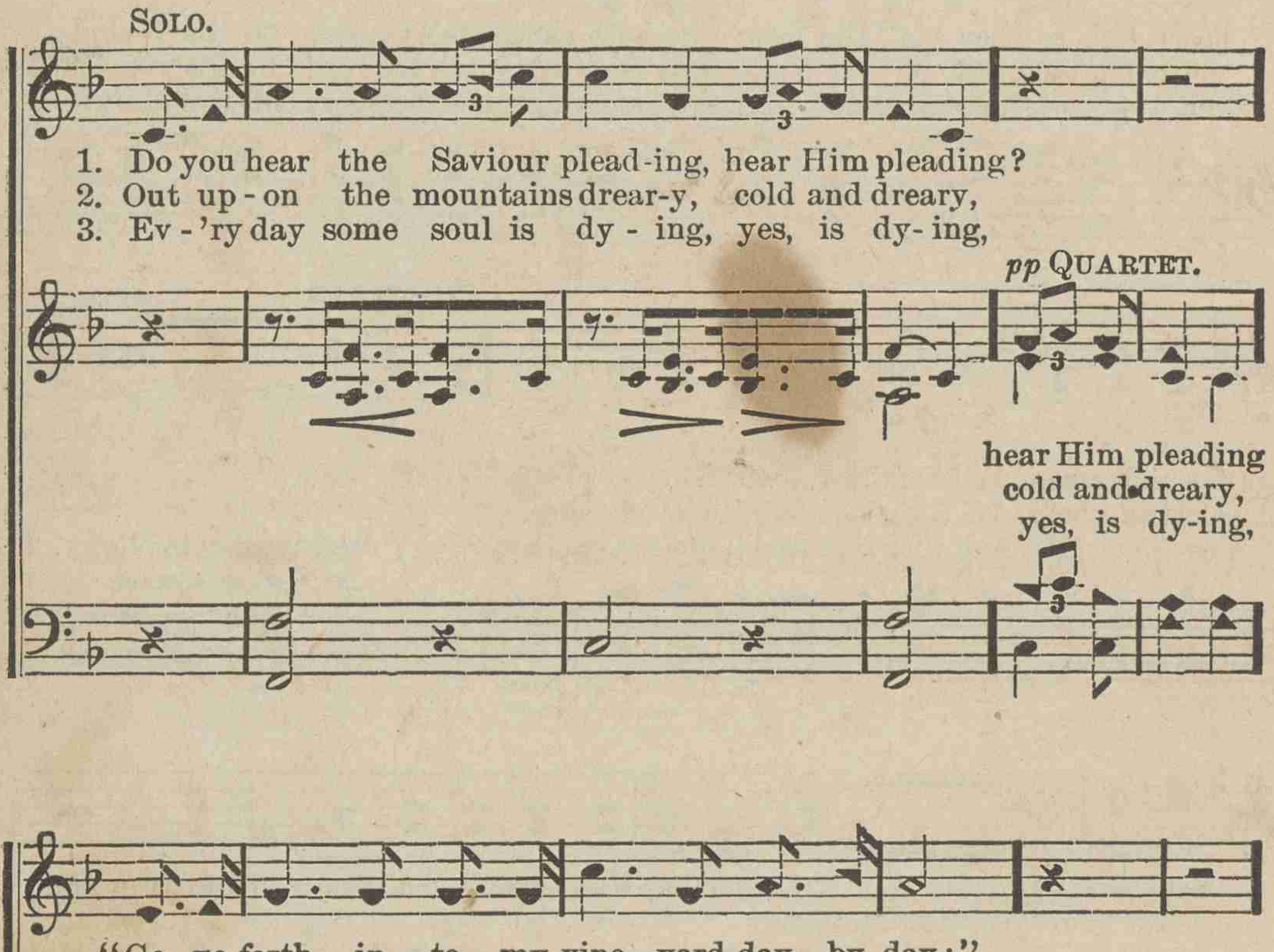
day by day,..... Where my Mas-ter doth bid me to go; From His
yes, day by day,

side..... I will not stray,..... For His coun-sel and care I know.
from His side I will not stray,

Property of Perry Bros. Music Co.

No. 44. AGAIN WE'LL NEVER PASS THIS WAY.

"I expect to pass this way but once; if, therefore, there be any kindness I can show, or any good thing I can do my fellow human beings, let me do it now; let me not defer nor neglect it, for I shall not pass this way again."

P. H. BRISTOW. W. A. OGDEN.



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Again We'll Never Pass This Way. Concluded.

Go ye forth, I will be with you in - ter - ceding, (in - ter-ced-ing,)
May be wait-ing near your path way, O, so wea-ry; (O, so wea-ry;)
While the Mas-ter on yourself may be re - ly - ing, (be re - ly - ing,)

pp QUARTET.

That some soul may from the darkness turn a - way." (turn a-way.")
Will you not go out and tell them God is true? (God is true?)
That He gets the in - vi - ta - tion while 'tis day. (while 'tis day.)

pp QUARTET.

f CHORUS. *Response. Allegro.*

We will go, and God be with us, with us ev - er; We will

Cres.

take the words of Jesus as our stay; And to lift a fallen brother

Rit.

we'll en-deav - or, For we know we ne'er again may pass this way, (this way.)

No. 45. Walking and Talking With Jesus.

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

1. My blest com-pan-ion by my side, Walk-ing and talk - ing with
2. My Sav-iour leads me all the way, Walk-ing and talk - ing with
3. And by and by on yon-der shore, Walk-ing and talk - ing with

Je - sus bless-ed Sav - iour, Je - sus my Saviour, Friend and Guide,
Je - sus bless-ed Sav - iour, He will not leave me night nor day;
Je - sus bless-ed Sav - iour, I'll be at home for ev - er-more;

I'm walk - ing and talk - ing with Je - sus bless - ed Sav - iour.
While walk - ing and talk - ing with Je - sus bless - ed Sav - iour.
Yes, walk - ing and talk - ing with Je - sus bless - ed Sav - iour.

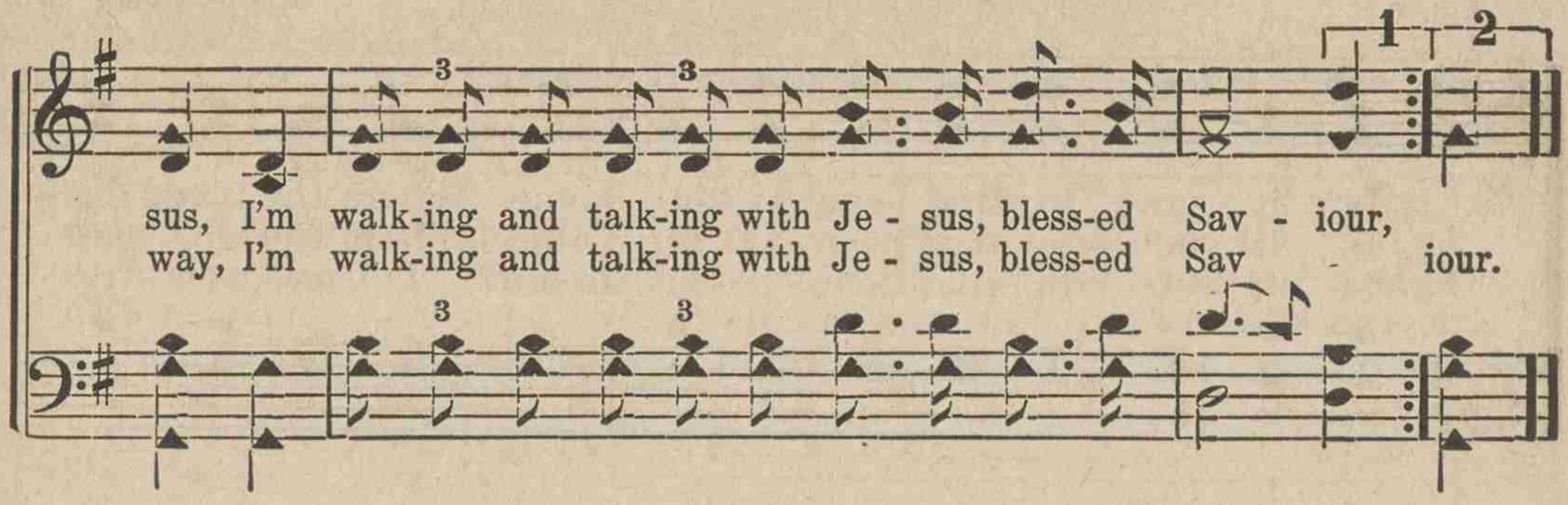
CHORUS.

I am walk - - - - - - ing and talking with Je - - - - sus,
Walking and talking with Je - sus, Walking and talking today,

Yes, I'm walk - - - - - - ing and talking with Je - - - - - -
Blessed companion how love - ly, Leading and guiding the

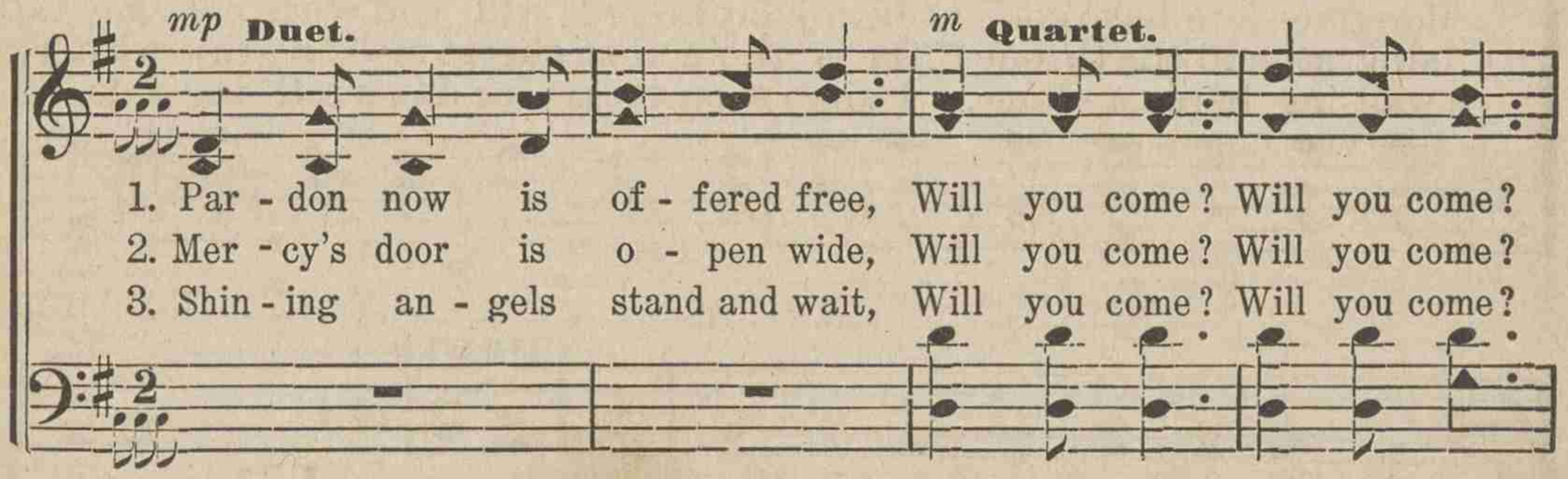
J. B. Vaughan, owner.

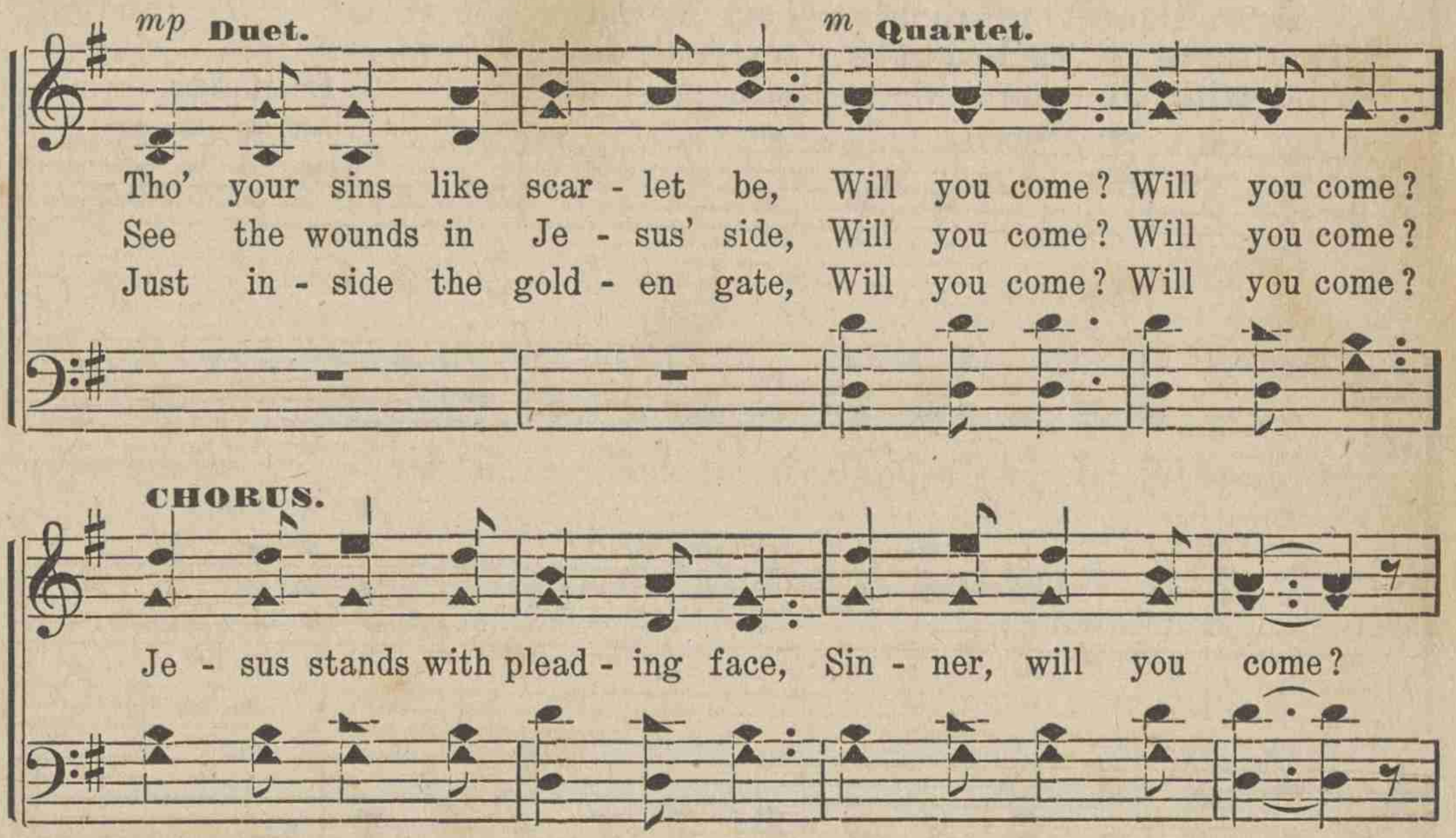
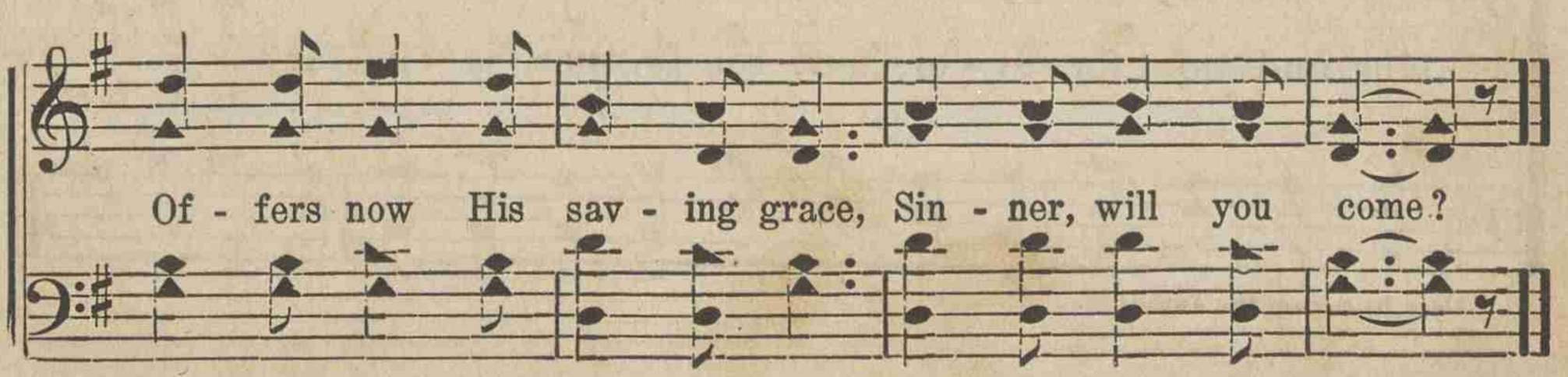
Walking and Talking With Jesus. Concluded.



No. 46. Will You Come?

S. J. P. S. J. PERRY.





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No. 47. IS IT FAR?

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

1. Is it far to that beau - ti - ful home Where the loved ones
2. Is it far to that beau - ti - ful home Where the an - gels
3. Is it far to that beau - ti - ful home? I am wea - ry

long be - fore have gone? Oh, my broth - er, will you with me go
sing around the throne? 'Tis a tho't that cheers me on my way,
wait-ing here a - lone; I shall soon cross Jor-dan's roll - ing tide,

CHORUS.

Where we'll meet our friends to part no more. Is it far to that
That there is a bright e - ter - nal day.
And with Je - sus ev - er safe a - bide. Is it far

beau-ti-ful riv - er? Tell me, is it far? Is it far where we'll
Is it far,

sing and shout for - ev - er, Tell me brother, is it far? is it far?

Used by per. of the Author.

No. 48 We Are Gliding Along.

J. A. LEE. II. PETER 3 : 18. C. M. DAVIS.

1. We are glid-ing a - long life's wea - ry way, Serv-ing our Master from day to day, We are fill - ing our mis - sion here be - low,
2. I will nev - er de - lay at Christ's command, But in His service I'll lend a hand; In His serv - ice I'll al - ways take de - light,
3. To the faults of man-kind I will be blind, Giv-ing to all on - ly words so kind, I'll for - give and be mild in what I say,

CHORUS.

Seek-ing still more of our Lord to know.
Ear-nest - ly do - ing His will with might. More of Je - sus to know,
Pointing to Christ, who's the on - ly way.

More of His work to do,
More of Je - sus to know, More of His work to do,
More of His grace to show,.... More loy - al and true.....
His grace to show, More loy - al, more loyal and true.

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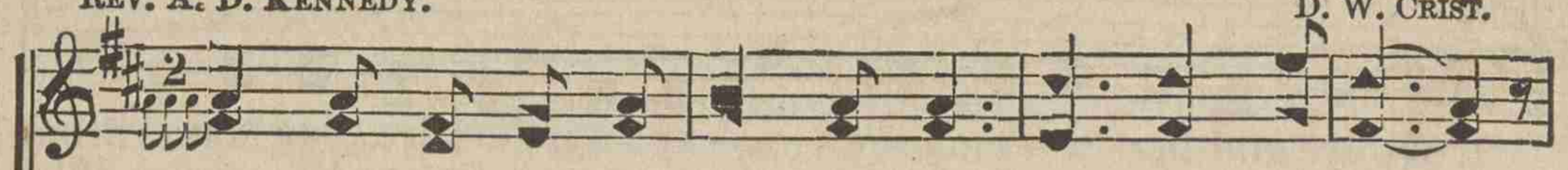
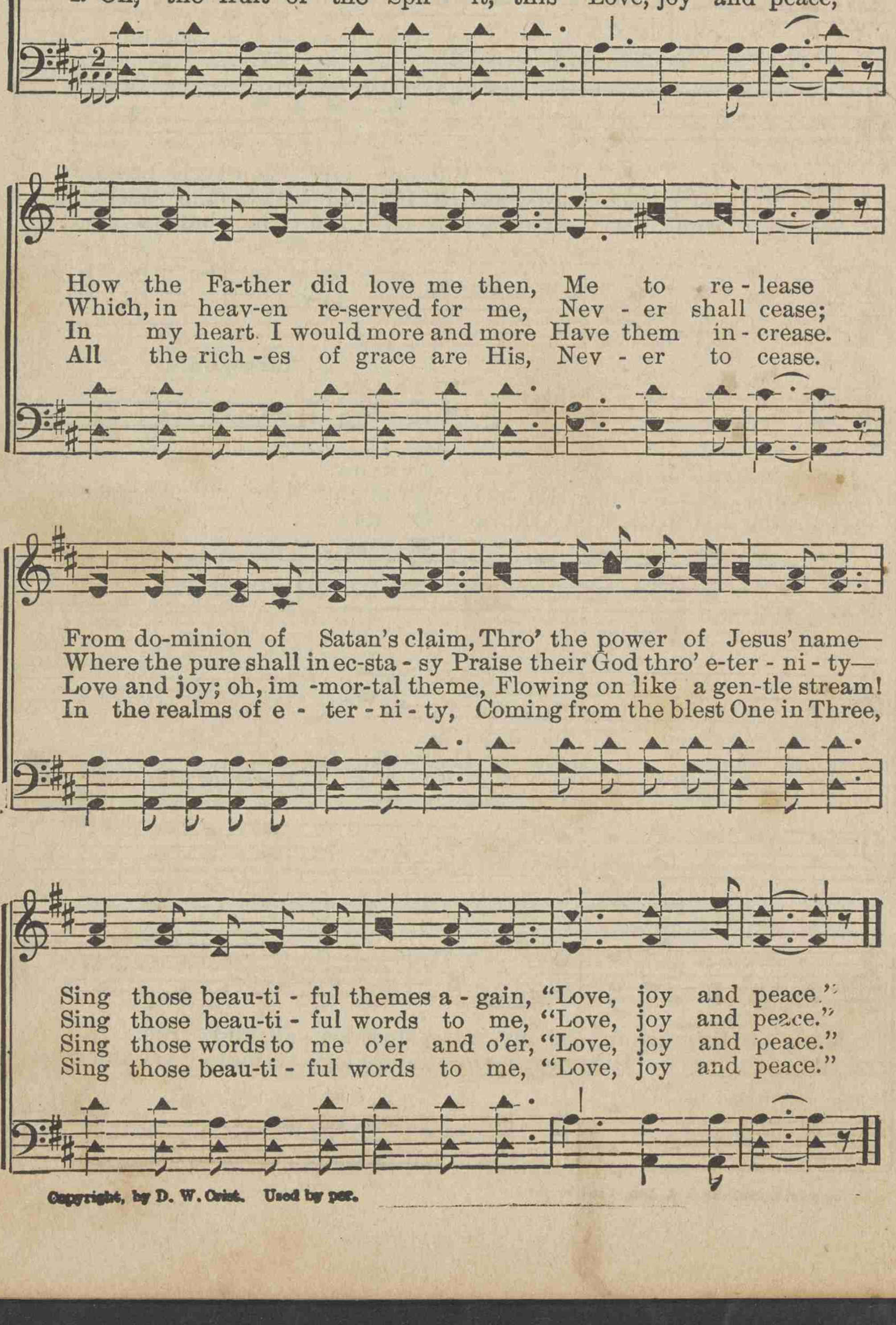
No. 49. Love, Joy and Peace.

"But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace."—GAL. 5: 22.

REV. A. D. KENNEDY. D. W. CRIST.



1. Sing those beau-ti - ful themes a - gain, "Love, joy and peace,"
2. Sing those beau-ti - ful words to me, "Love, joy and peace,"
3. Sing those words to me o'er and o'er, "Love, joy and peace,"
4. Oh, the fruit of the Spir - it, this "Love, joy and peace,"



How the Fa-ther did love me then, Me to re - lease
Which, in heav-en re-served for me, Nev - er shall cease;
In my heart I would more and more Have them in - crease.
All the rich - es of grace are His, Nev - er to cease.

From do-minion of Satan's claim, Thro' the power of Jesus' name—
Where the pure shall in ec-sta - sy Praise their God thro' e-ter - ni - ty—
Love and joy; oh, im -mor-tal theme, Flowing on like a gen-tle stream!
In the realms of e - ter - ni - ty, Coming from the blest One in Three,

Sing those beau-ti - ful themes a - gain, "Love, joy and peace."
Sing those beau-ti - ful words to me, "Love, joy and peace."
Sing those words to me o'er and o'er, "Love, joy and peace."
Sing those beau-ti - ful words to me, "Love, joy and peace."

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No. 50. Jesus Knocks at thy Heart.

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

A. J. S. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Lo! Je - sus pa-tient - ly knocks at the door, Knocks at thy heart,
2. O - pen the door and say, "Master, come in, Come and a-bide,
3. Je - sus stands waiting and pleads with thee still, O - pen to-day!
4. O - pen the door of thy heart and find rest, Find it to-day,

knocks at thy heart, O - pen to - day and re - sist Him no more,
come and a - bide;" He will re-deem thee and cleanse from all sin,
o - pen to - day! How canst thou treat the dear Saviour so ill?
find it to - day; Let Him but en - ter and thou shalt be blest;

REFRAIN.

..est He for - ev - er de - part. Knock - ing to - day, . .
He will be with thee to guide.
How canst thou turn Him away?
Why wilt thy long-er de - lay? Knocking, knocking to-day, to-day,

Knock - ing to - day, . . Je - - - - sus is
Knocking, knocking to - day, to-day, Je - sus is earn-est-ly

knock - - ing,
knocking to - day, Is knock-ing for en-trance to - day.

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No. 51. GATHERING GOLDEN SHEAVES.

JENNIE WILSON. D. W. CRIST.

1. Work for the Lord in His harvest wide, Gath - - 'ring
2. Grand is the task that be-fore thee lies,
3. Toil on thro' wea-ri-ness, tears and pain, Gath'ring golden sheaves;

gol-den sheaves; Toil from the morning till ev - en - tide,
Glad-ly for garn-ers beyond the skies,
gath'ring golden sheaves; Rich is the prize which the faithful gain,

Gath - - 'ring golden sheaves; Reapers are few and the
Bring to the Mas-ter a
Gath'ring golden sheaves, golden sheaves; Heaven's sweet rest shall the

field is vast, Haste for the moments are speeding fast, Lov-ing-ly la-
shining store, Reap-ing in time for the ev-er-more, Pa-tient-ly toil
reapers know, Bright in their crowns shall the star-gems glow, Won while they toiled

bor while strength shall last, Gath - - 'ring golden sheaves;
till the harvest's o'er,
in the field be-low, Gath'ring golden sheaves, gath'ring golden sheaves;

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GATHERING GOLDEN SHEAVES. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Gath - - 'ring golden sheaves; Gath - - 'ring
Gath'ring golden sheaves, gath'ring golden sheaves; Gath'ring golden sheaves,

gol - den sheaves, While the hours swift-ly flee, for e-
gath'ring gol-den sheaves,

Rit.

ter - ni - ty, Gath - - 'ring golden sheaves.
Gath'ring golden sheaves, gath'ring golden sheaves.

No. 52. WOODWORTH. L. M.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Just as I am, without one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and waiting not To rid my soul of one dark blot—
3. Just as I am, tho' toss'd a-bout With many a conflict, many a doubt,
4. Just as I am, Thou wilt receive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
5. Just as I am, Thy love unknown, Has broken ev -'ry bar-rier down;

And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
With fears within, and foes without—O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
Because Thy prom-ise I be-lieve--O Lamb of God, I come, I come!
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone, O Lamb of God, I come, I come!

No. 53. Don't You See the Harbor Lights?

By per.

Words inscribed to G. F. Lower, M.D. of Evansburg, Ohio.

E. R. LATTA. T. M. BOWDISH.

1. Don't you see the har-bor lights, In the night of sin so dark?
2. Don't you see the har-bor lights, As you sail and sail a-way?
3. Don't you see the har-bor lights, That would never greet your view,
4. Don't you see the har-bor lights, Kin-dled by the Lord's own hand?

Now they pour their friendly rays, To di-rect your wayward bark!
Sin-ner, look, by faith, just now! Catch the brightness, while you may!
Had not Je - sus in His love Come to suf - fer death for you?
Won't you seek that shore, so bright, Sail - ing with the Chris-tian band?

CHORUS.

Don't you see the har-bor lights, oh, see the lights, Beaming from their lofty heights?
Don't you see the lights, From their loft - y heights?
Don't you see them?
don't you see them? Don't you see the har - bor lights?

No. 54. FOUNTAIN EVER FLOWING.

JOHN MCPHERSON. J. M. HUNT. By per.

1. Come, ye who are thirst-y, Christ is at the well; He will give you
2. Deep the well sal-va-tion, deep and free for you; Heal-ing are its
3. Has-ten to the wa-ters lest you be too late; Do not fail to

wa-ter all your thirst to quell; Wait ye then no long-er,
wa-ters, cleansing thro' and thro'; At the spring-ing foun-tain
en-ter mer-cy's o-pen gate; Should you tar-ry long-er

He will welcome all; Has-ten to the foun-tain at the Sav-ior's call.
drink and thirst no more, Many have been saved by drinking here be-fore.
yours may be the woe Of the souls who heedless past the fountain go.

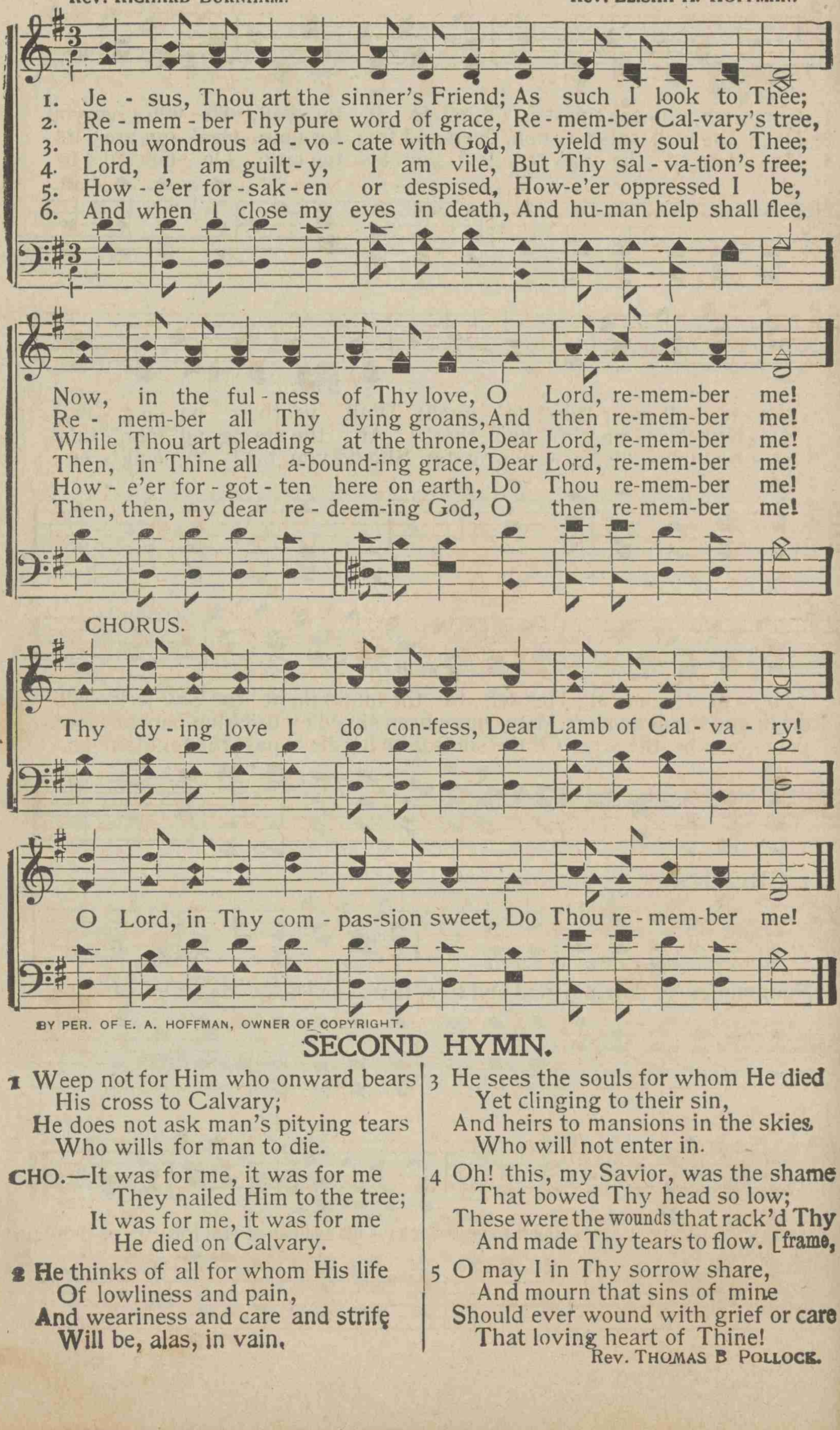
CHORUS.

Fountain ev-er flowing, glad and free, It was opened wide for you and me;

Drink its living waters, thirst no more, But have life and hap-pi-ness for-ev-er-more.

No. 55. IT WAS FOR ME.

Rev. RICHARD BURNHAM. Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.



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SECOND HYMN.

1 Weep not for Him who onward bears
His cross to Calvary;
He does not ask man's pitying tears
Who wills for man to die.

CHO.—It was for me, it was for me
They nailed Him to the tree;
It was for me, it was for me
He died on Calvary.

2 He thinks of all for whom His life
Of lowliness and pain,
And weariness and care and strife
Will be, alas, in vain.

3 He sees the souls for whom He died
Yet clinging to their sin,
And heirs to mansions in the skies
Who will not enter in.

4 Oh! this, my Savior, was the shame
That bowed Thy head so low;
These were the wounds that rack'd Thy frame,
And made Thy tears to flow.

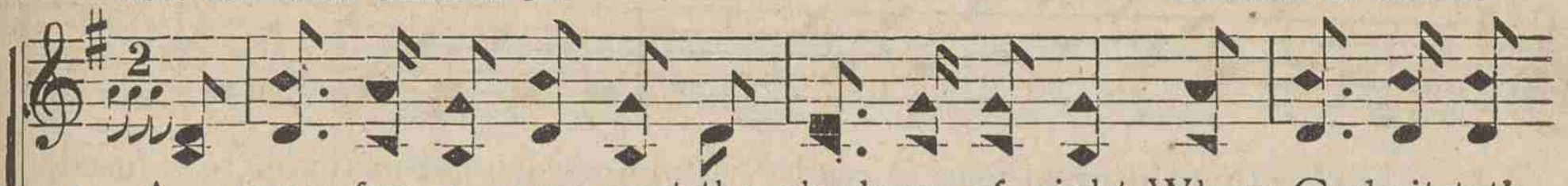
5 O may I in Thy sorrow share,
And mourn that sins of mine
Should ever wound with grief or care
That loving heart of Thine!

Rev. THOMAS B POLLOCK.

No. 56. IN WONDERFUL WORLDS UNKNOWN.

(*Dedicated to the World's W. C. T. U.*)

"This is my last will and testament, after fifty-six years of my Heavenly Father's discipline and blessing to prepare me for better work hereafter—as I believe—in wonderful worlds unknown."—*Frances E. Willard.*

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN JR. HOWARD E. SMITH.

1. A - way, far a - way past the shadows of night, Where God sit-teth on the white throne, Sometime I will bask in His glo - ry so bright, Whose beau-ty will then fill my soul with de-light, In wonderful worlds unknown.
2. I want to be read - y to meet the great King, When He comes at last for His own; Then I in His presence in heav-en may sing And all through the ages His prais - es may ring, In wonderful worlds unknown.
3. Those lov'd ones who once by my side used to stand, Like birds in the au-tumn, have flown; But soon we will meet on a far distant strand And live there for-ev - er, an un-brok-en band, In wonderful worlds unknown.
4. In re-gions e - ter - nal some-time I shall reap The seed that on earth I have sown; Then help me, dear Savior, such vig - il to keep That from Thee in sor-row I turn not and weep, In wonderful worlds unknown.

CHORUS.

Wonderful worlds un - known, Wonderful worlds un - known; I shall live by and by, far a-bove the blue sky, In wonderful worlds unknown.

Wonderful worlds unknown, Wonderful worlds unknown;

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No. 57. I PRAY THEE—HAVE ME EXCUSED.

(Sing as a Solo and Response.)

E. A. H. Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

1. I know that the great feast is read-y, And none are ad-mittance re - fused,
2. I have not the time for re - lig- ion ; My moments are all of them used
3. The tal-ents my Master bequeathed me I have not to hon-or Him used,
4. My heart trembles now with e - motion, My eyes with warm tears are suffused,
5. Some day I shall hope to be lov- ing The Saviour de-nied and a - bused,
6. If lon- ger you wait un - re-pent-ant, And lon-ger God's love is a - bused,

But cares of the world so en-gage me I pray thee—have me ex - cused.
In seeking the things that are earthly ; I pray thee—have me ex - cused.
I'll serve Him some day, but un - til then I pray thee—have me ex - cured.
Yet I am not read- y, tell Je - sus : I pray thee—have me ex - cused.
Some day, but not now, for the pres-ent I pray thee—have me ex - cused.
The plea that you make will not an-swer : I pray thee—have me ex - cused.

RESPONSE.

We will car - ry your answer to Je-sus Whose love you a-gain have re - fused,

But to Him will you say on the great Judgment Day, I pray Thee—have me excused.

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No. 58. ONLY ONE MOTHER.

SOLO. *Expressivo.* IRA O. HOFFMAN.

1. You have on - ly one moth-er, my boy, Whose heart you can
2. You have on - ly one moth-er to pray That in the good
3. You have on - ly one moth-er to make A home ev - er
4. You have on - ly one moth-er, just one; Re - mem - ber that

glad-den with joy, Or cause it to ache 'Till read - y to break—
path you may stay; For you she'll not spare Self - sac - ri - fice rare—
sweet for your sake, Who toils day and night For you with de-light—
al - ways, my son, None can or will do What she has for you—

CHORUS.

So cher - ish that moth-er, my boy.
So hon - or that moth-er, al - way. Then cherish that mother, my
Then nev - er that moth-er for-sake.
Leave noth-ing for moth-er un-done.

boy, And help her this life to en - joy; She'll love you, although

The world is your foe, Then cher - ish your mother, my boy.

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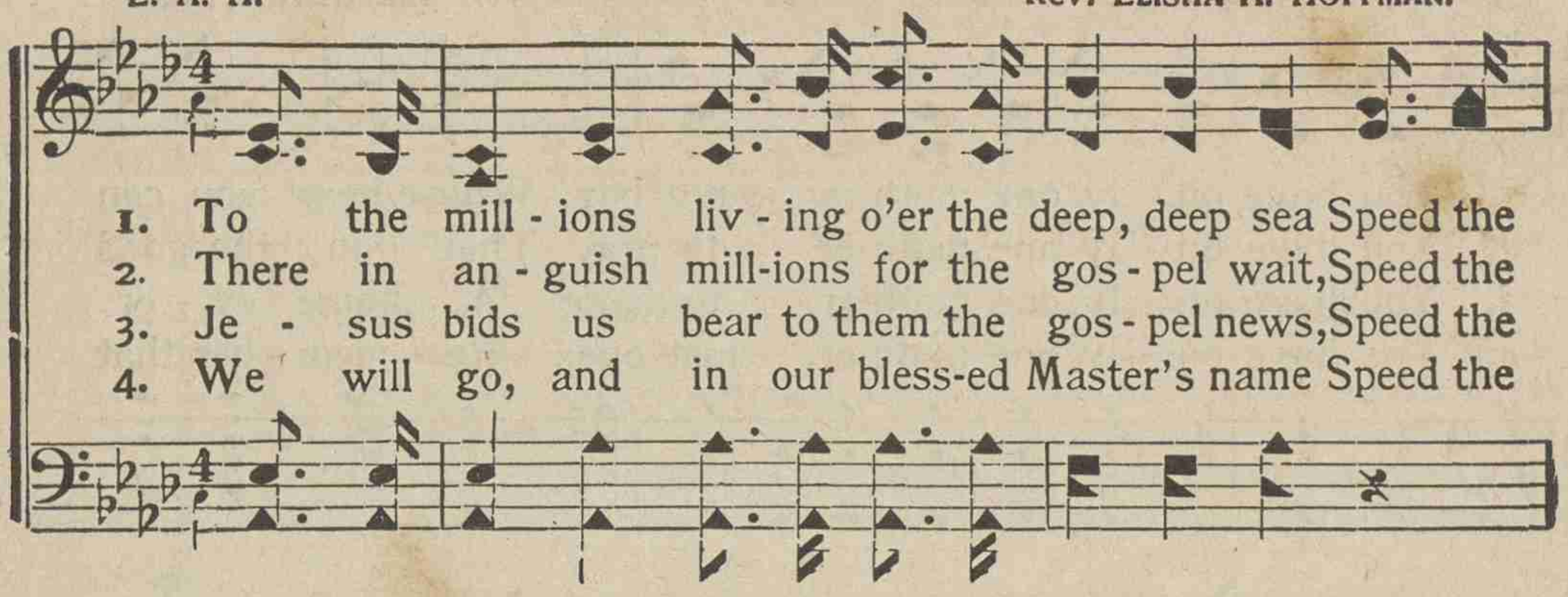
No. 59. SPEED THE LIGHT.

E. A. H. Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.



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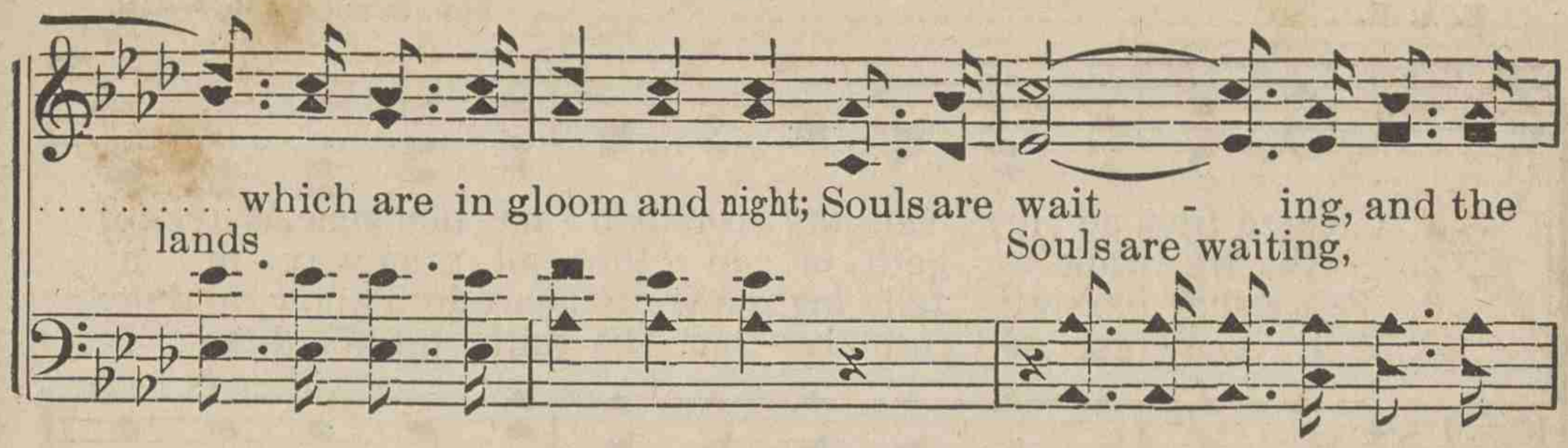
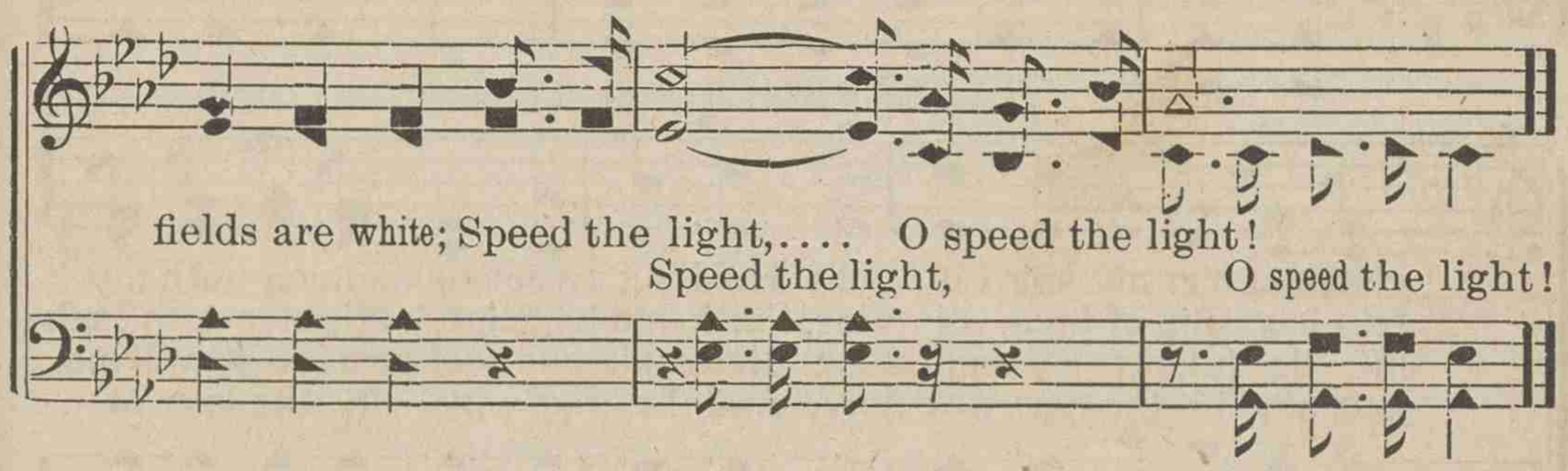
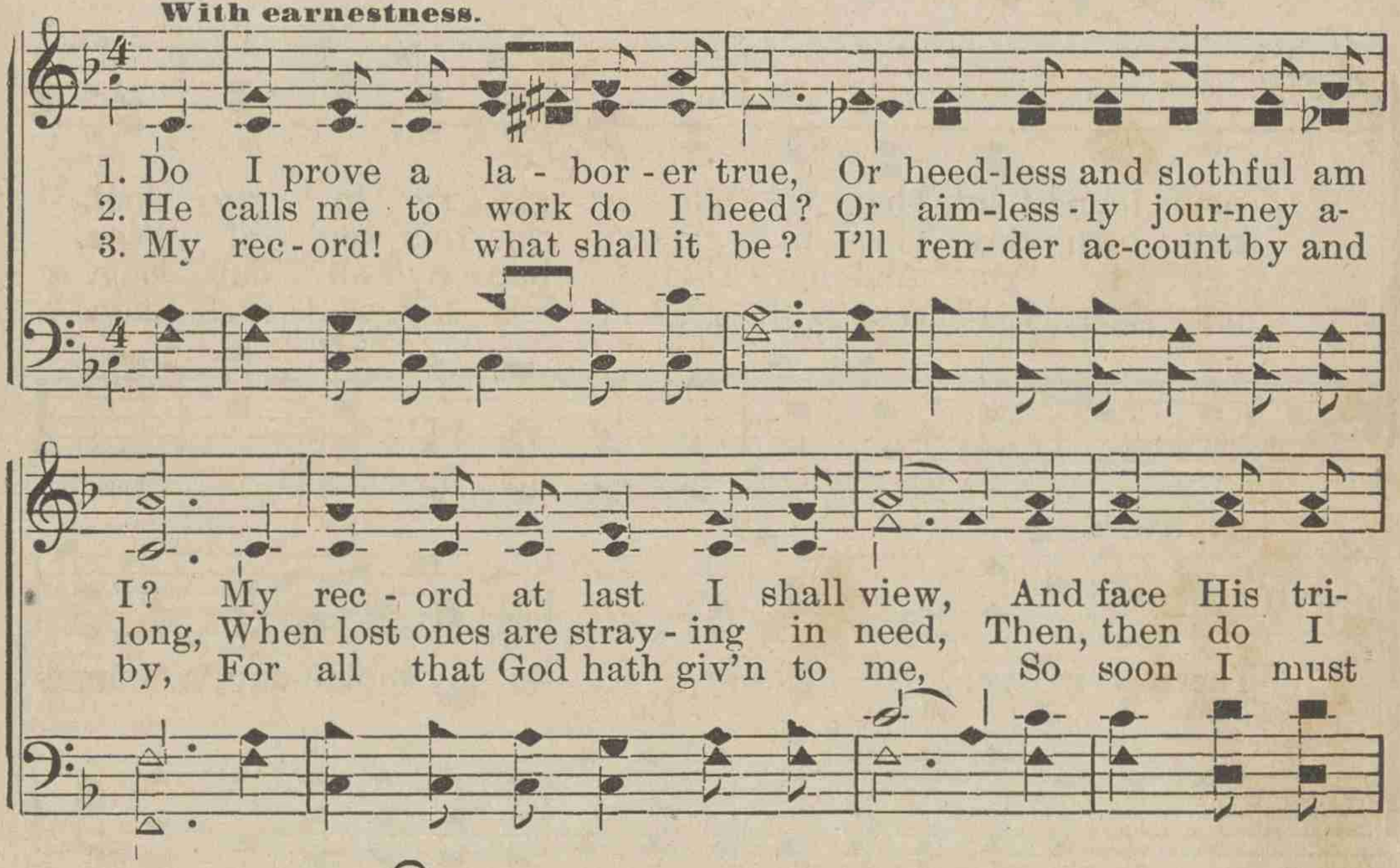
Speed the Light. Concluded.

No. 60. My Record.

LAURA E. NEWELL. F. CLARK PERRY.

With earnestness.



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No. 61. THERE IS GLORY IN MY SOUL.

E. A. H. Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

1. Cleared from all my sin, my con-dem - na - tion gone, Waves of gladness o'er my spir - it roll; Hold-ing sweet communion with my new - found Lord, There is glo - ry, glo - ry in my soul.
2. As we walk to - geth - er in the pil - grim way In a fel - low-ship of love di - vine, Faith and hope grow brighter with each new - born day, There i glo - ry in this soul of mine.
3. Peace that pass-eth tell - ing now my heart doth know, And my life is full of joy and song Heaven's pur - est pleasures thrill me as I go, And my soul i hap - py all day long.
4. I can rest se - cure - ly on His faith - ful Word As I jour-ney in the nar - row way, And be hap - py in the love of my dear Lord Who with glo - ry fills my soul each day.

CHORUS.

There is glo-ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, in my soul to-day, Wondrous glo-ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, all a-long the way, Heaven's ho-liest ho-liest

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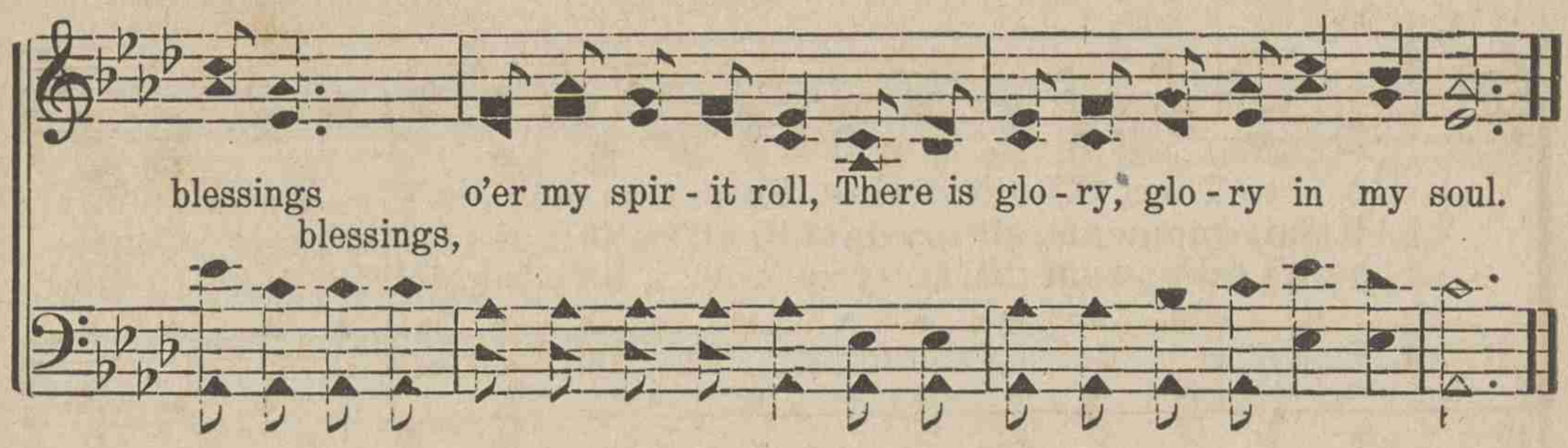
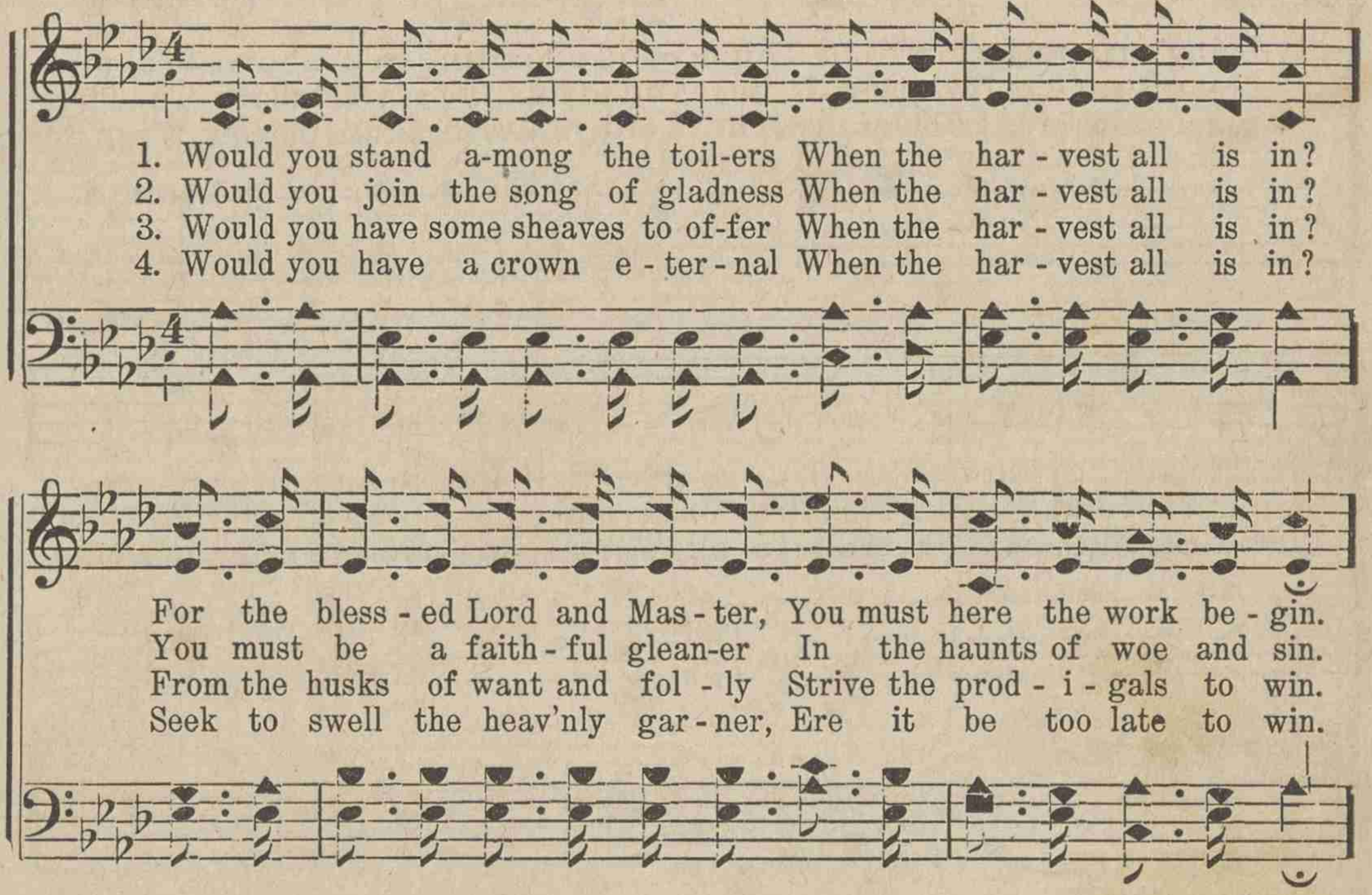
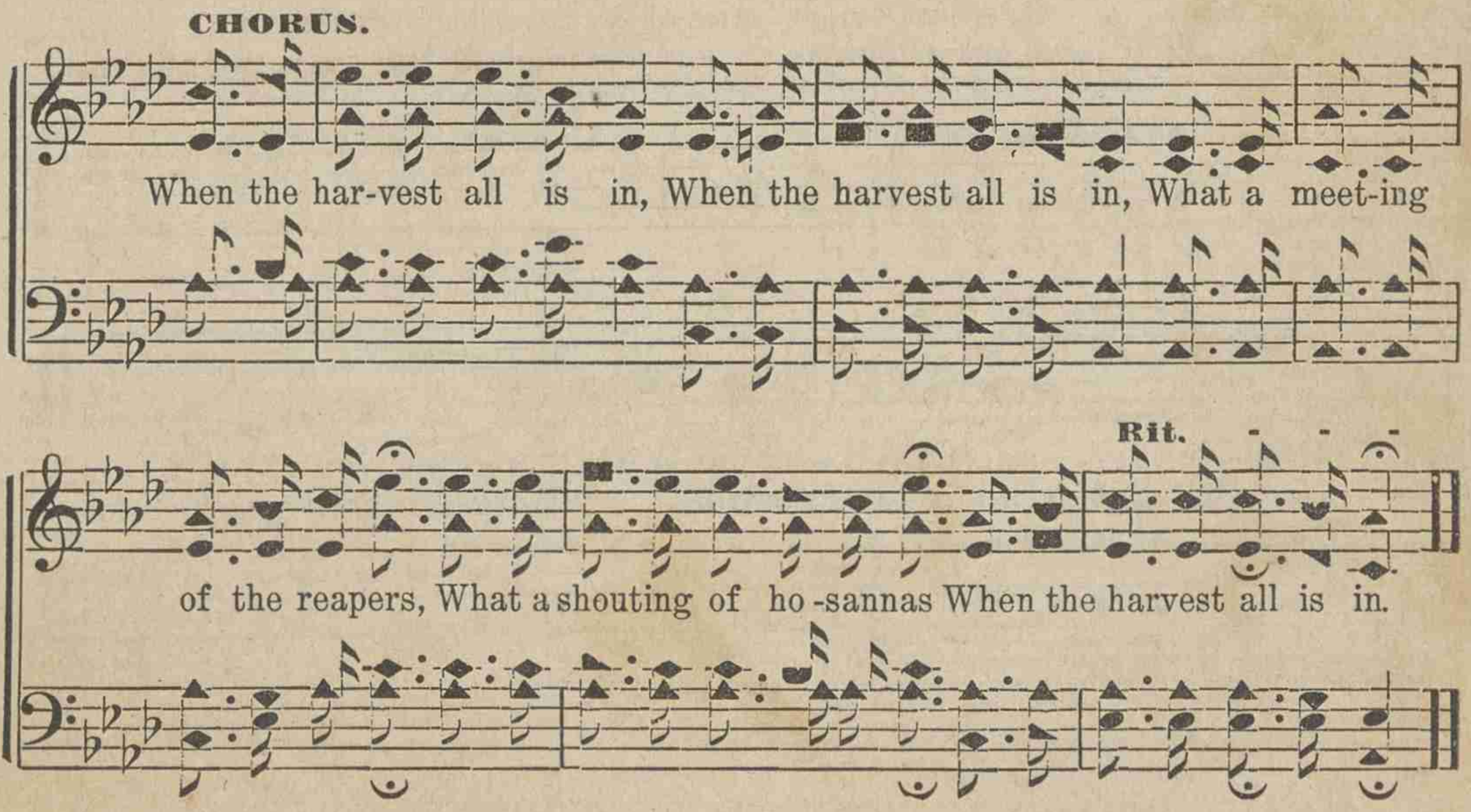
There is Glory in My Soul. Concluded.

No. 62. When the Harvest All is In.

E. R. LATTA. Arranged from F. M. DAVIS by F. C. P.





No. 63. HOLY SPIRIT, SANCTIFY ME.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN. F. CLARK PERRY.

1. Un - to Thee, O Lord divine, From this moment I re-sign All my
2. All my moments, all my days Shall be full of songful praise; Conse-
3. There's sal-va-tion full and free And a blessing rich for me, In the

being's ransomed pow'rs to be Thine; Send anointing from above, Seal my
crat-ed un - to Thee, will I be; And my daily pray'r shall rise To Thy
precious blood once shed for my soul; Lord, renewing grace bestow, Wash my

heart with Thy pure love, And my soul from all its sin and dross re-fine.
throne beyond the skies, Pleading "Jesus make me more and more like Thee."
heart as white as snow, And in all Thy sav-ing pow-er make me whole.

REFRAIN.

Ho-ly Spir - it, save and bless me, Sanc-ti-fy . . . . . this heart of mine,
Ho- ly Spir-it, save and bless me, Sanc-ti-fy this heart of mine, this heart of mine;

Pu - ri - fy, ... anoint and seal me With Thy grace and love divine.
Pur-ri-fy, anoint and seal me With Thy grace and love divine.

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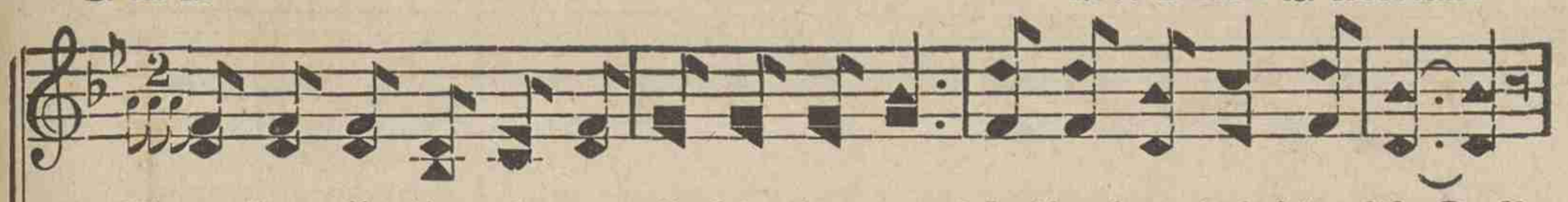
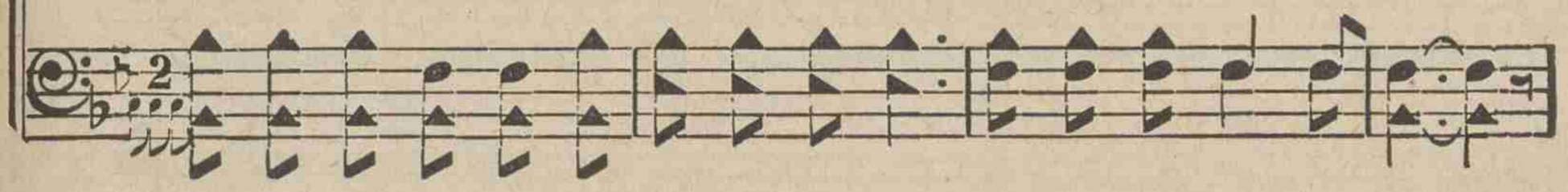
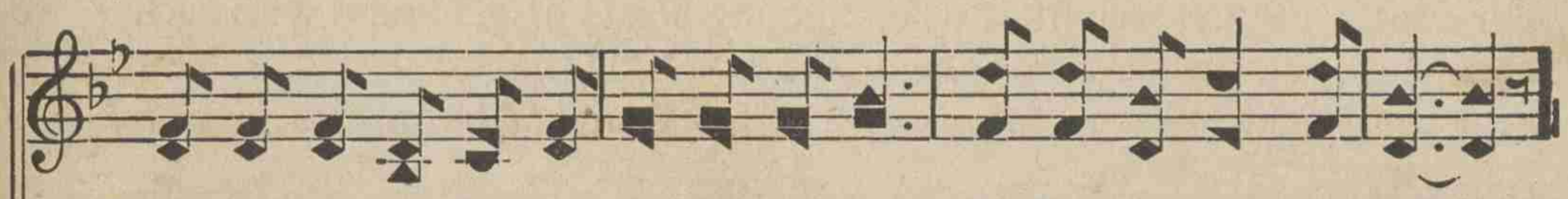
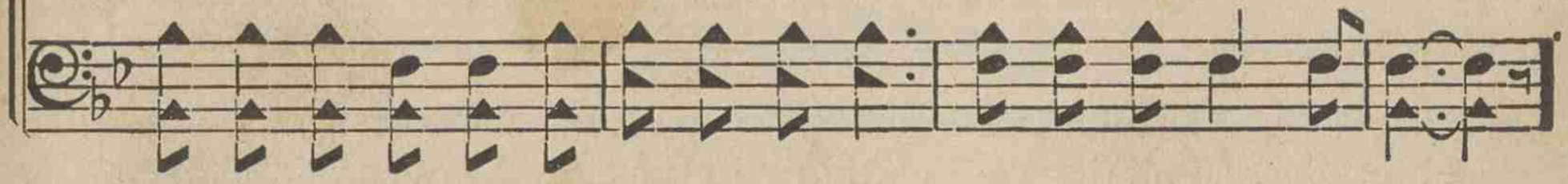
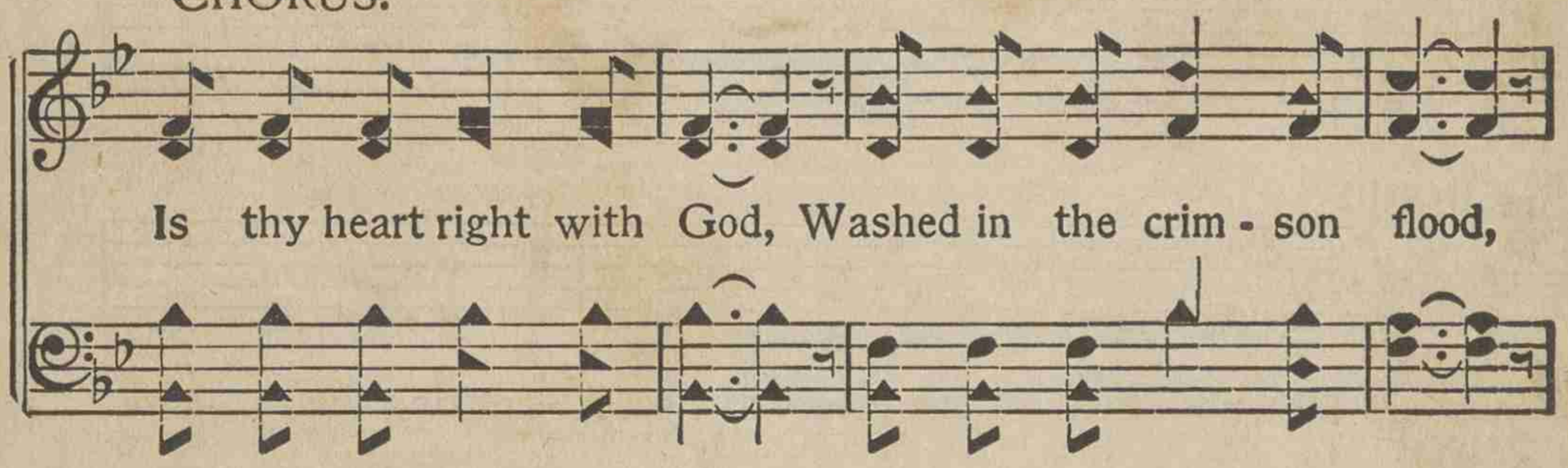
No. 64. IS THY HEART RIGHT WITH GOD?

E. A. H. Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman.

1. Have thy affections been nailed to the cross? Is thy heart right with God?
2. Hast thou do-min-ion o'er self and o'er sin? Is thy heart right with God?
3. Is there no more con-dem-na-tion for sin? Is thy heart right with God?
4. Are all thy pow'rs under Je-sus' con-trol? Is thy heart right with God?
5. Art thou now walking in heaven's pure light? Is thy heart right with God?



Countest thou all things for Jesus but loss? Is thy heart right with God?
O-ver all e - vil without and within? Is thy heart right with God?
Does Je- sus rule in the tem- ple within? Is thy heart right with God?
Does He each moment a - bide in thy soul? Is thy heart right with God?
Is thy soul wearing the garment of white? Is thy heart right with God?



CHORUS.

Is thy heart right with God, Washed in the crim - son flood,

Cleansed and made holy, humble and low-ly, Right in the sight of God?
of God?

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No. 65. TRYING TO SHINE FOR JESUS.

E. A. H. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

1. We will scat-ter sun-shine ev - 'ry-where we go, Light-en oth-er's bur-dens, lift the weight of woe, Singing songs of glad-ness with each
2. We will light the path-way for the weak and lone, And make God's sweet mes-sage of sal-va-tion known; We will tell the sto - ry of re-
3. We will cheer the wea-ry all the way a - long, Thrill their hearts with cour-age and in - spir - ing song; Comfort them and bless them, love and

pass-ing day, Driv-ing care and sor - row and dark-ness a - way.
deeming love, Pointing all earth's pil-grims to heav-en a - bove.
help be-stow; Tell the love of Je - sus wher - ev - er we go.

CHORUS.

We are the chil - dren of the Prince of Peace, Scatt'ring the sunshine o - ver this world of His, Cheer-ing and bright'ning the

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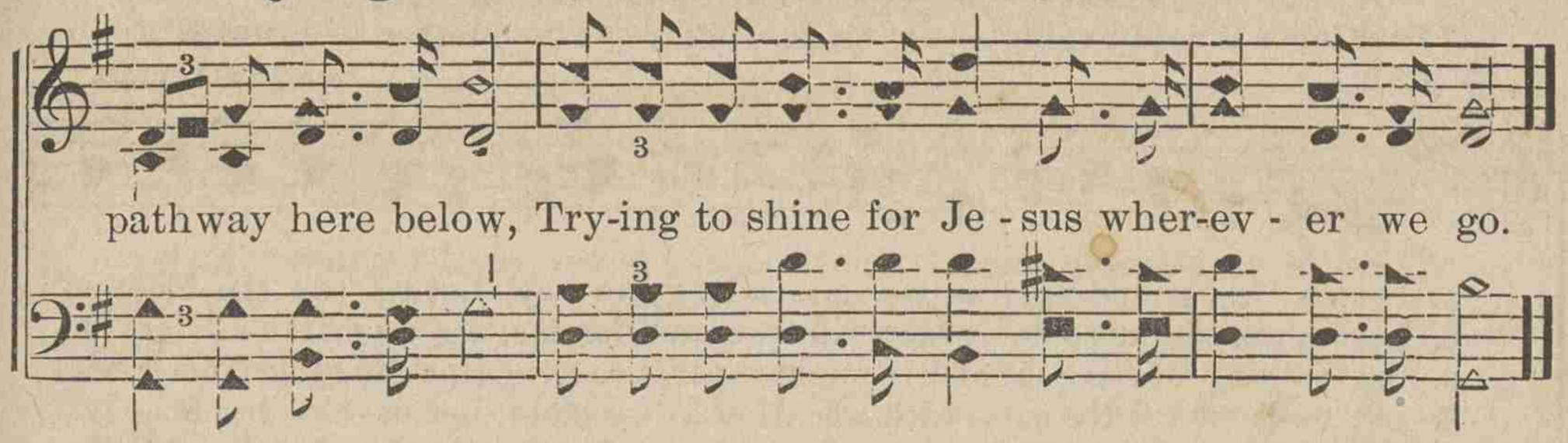
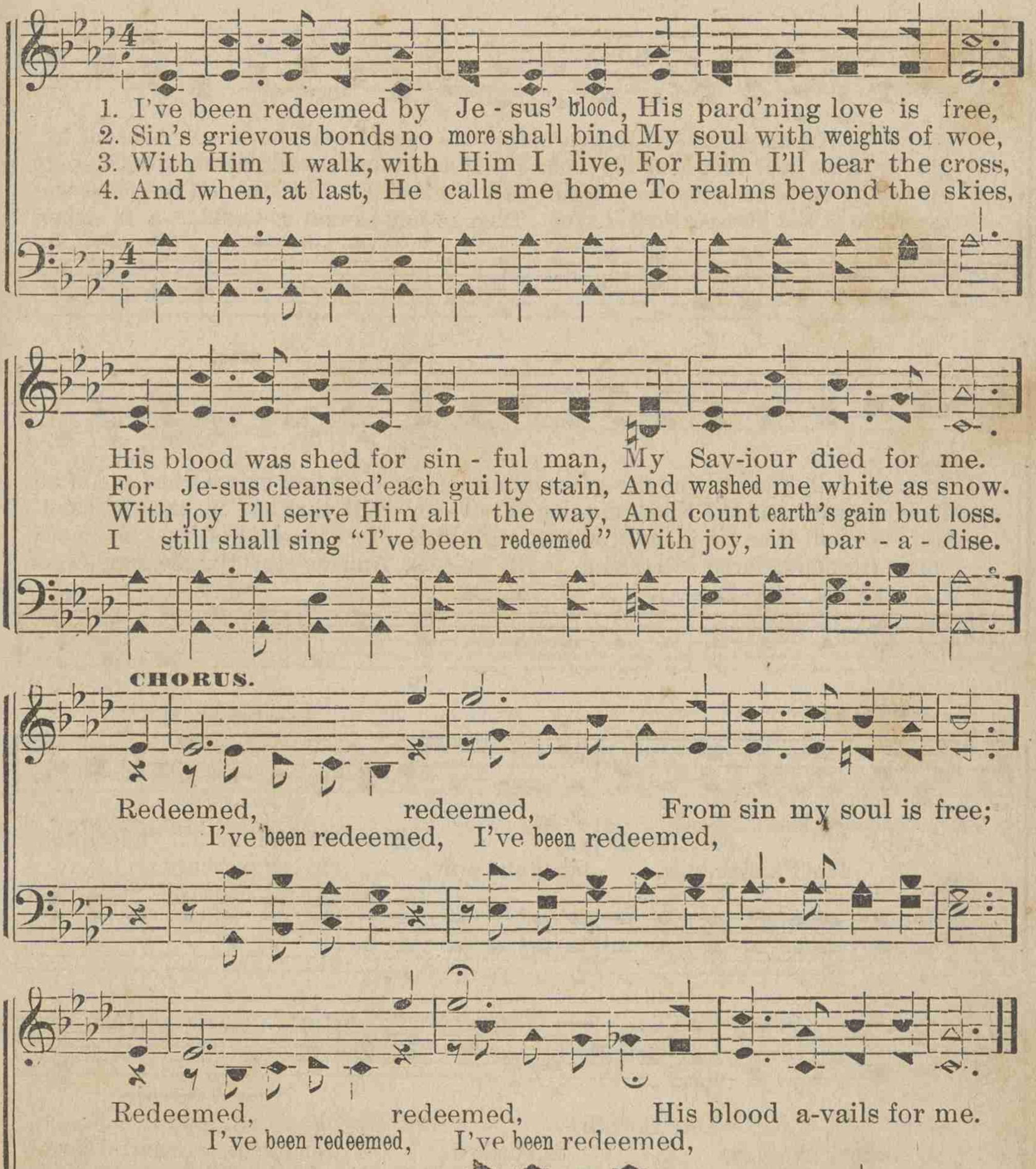
Trying to Shine for Jesus. Concluded.

No. 66. I've Been Redeemed.

Respectfully inscribed to Rev. R. A. Simons, pastor St. James M. E. Church,
Chattanooga, Tenn,

LAURA E. NEWELL. F. CLARK PERRY



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No. 67. Let Us Labor and Pray.

"Your labor is not in vain."—Cor. 15: 58. "Pray one for another."—James 5: 16.

A. B. L. A. Bunyan Little.

1. Let us la-bor and pray as we go a-long the way, Let us tell the bless-ed sto - ry of His wondrous love and care, How He came from a-bove to re-deem us
2. Let us praise Him to-day, praise Him ever and for aye, As we march a-long to glo - ry as we near that heav'nly land, Whose sweet flow'rs ever bloom never more to fade a - way, And will shout and sing for-ev - er, With that ho - ly hap - py band.
3. Let us sing of His Son, of His might-y pow'r to save, How He came from yonder glo - ry to re-deem a world from sin, How He suffered and died on the cross was cru - ci - fied, How He o-pened heaven's glo-ries, To a world of fal - len men.
4. Let us shout forth His name with a heart of love replete, Let us bow in ho - ly rev'rence at the blessed Master's feet, Then in tones sweet and mild as a fa - ther would His child, Christ will take us to His bo-som, And be-stow His blessing sweet.

from the fall, That in yon-der glorious mansions, We might crown Him Lord of all.

Rit.

REFRAIN.

Let us la - bor, let us pray, As we march ..... a-long the way, Let us tell of His love,.....
labor and pray, labor and pray, as we march a-long the way, of His love, wonderful, wonderful love,

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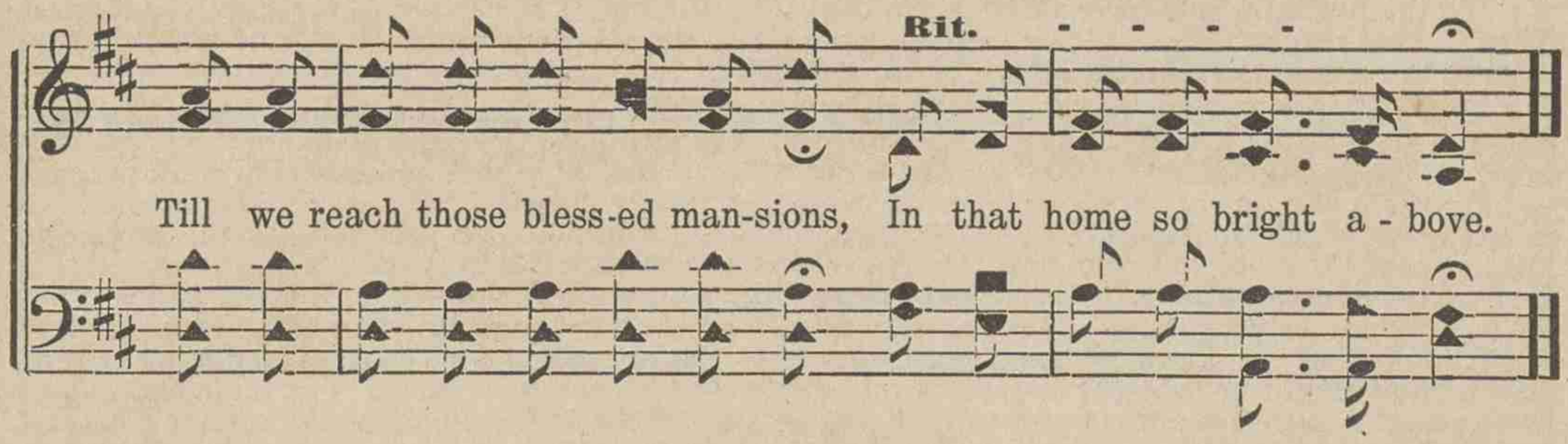
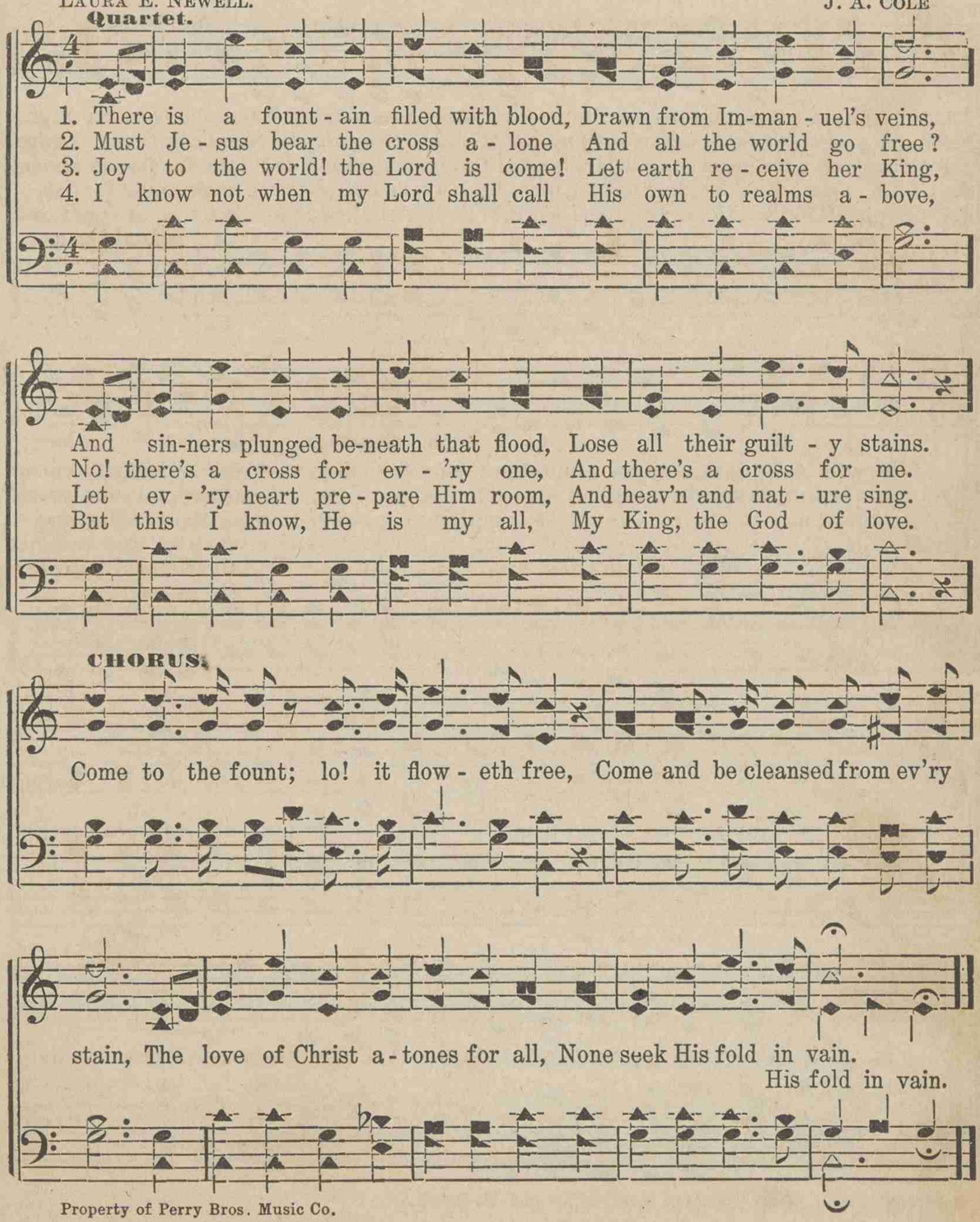
Let Us Labor and Pray. Concluded.



No. 68. The Fountain.

LAURA E. NEWELL. J. A. COLE



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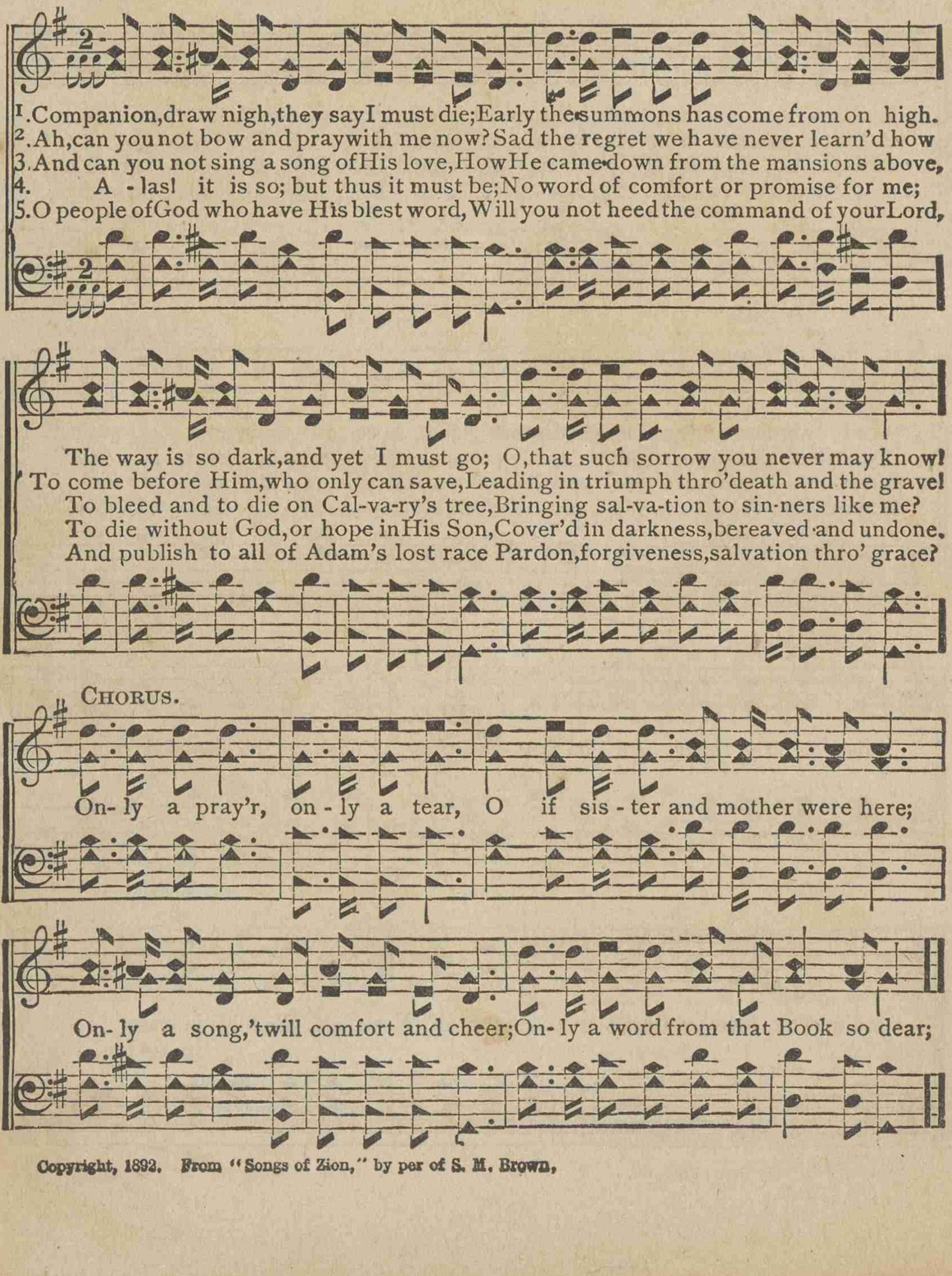
No. 69. DYING FROM HOME, AND LOST.

To the brethren who have aided me in the establishment of the Tabernacle Church in Kansas City, I most respectfully dedicate the following song, the proceeds, from the sale of which, I contribute to missions in Kansas City. S. M. BROWN.

Two young men, who had been brought up together in a distant State, came to Kansas City to get a start in the world. They were employed in laboring on the piers of one of the great railroad bridges on the Missouri River. An accident occurred, in which several men were injured; among them was one of these young men, who was fatally crushed. He was taken into one of the tents in which the laborers were living, and, being conscious, he was told by the physician that he could live only a few hours. He requested his companion to pray with him, and stated that he was not prepared to die. His friend assured him that he did not pray for himself and was not fit to pray for a dying man. Then he asked that a song might be sung, but was again assured, by his friend, that he knew no song appropriate to an occasion like that. Finally, he begged that a Bible might be brought and a few verses read to him before he died. The tents and cabins were searched, and there was not a copy of the word of God to be found, and so, among his last words the dying man exclaimed, "And is it possible that away from home and without a prayer, a song, or a verse of Scripture, I am to be ushered into the presence of God unprepared?"

S. M. B. S. M. BROWN.



Copyright, 1892. From "Songs of Zion," by per of S. M. Brown,

No. 70 Repent To-day.

"Except ye repent ye shall all likewise perish."—LUKE 13: 3.

Arr. by L. A. J. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Re-pent to-day! to-mor-row's ris-ing sun May see thee in the
2. Re-pent to-day! So long thy stubborn will Has ris-en in re-
3. Re-pent to-day! Still stands thy bless-ed Lord, And bids thee yield to
4. Re-pent to-day! Thou canst not tell the glo-ry That waits thee in that

cold em-brace of death, Soon shall thy brief, un-cer-tain course be run,
bel-lion 'gainst thy God— Why wilt thou grieve and wound thy Master still,
Him a lov-ing heart, O trust Him and be-lieve His promised word,
hap-py home a-bove, But an-gels strike their harps and tell the sto-ry

CHORUS.

This present hour may see thy lat-est breath. Re-pent, re-
He the Cre-a-tor, and thy-self a clod?
Nor lon-ger from His presence dwell a-part.
Of joy that bless the soul redeemed by love. Re-pent to-day,

pent, To-mor-row's sun may nev-er rise, Be-fore the
re-pent to-day,

spir-it strives again with thee, E-ter-ni-ty may greet thy waking eyes.

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No. 71 When the Skies are Bright.

PALMER HARTSOUGH. F. CLARK PERRY.

1. When the skies are bright I've a song so light, As my bark glides so free a - long; Should the tem-pests pour And the thun - ders roar I've a hope that is sure, I've a help that's strong.
2. So, let troub-les roll o'er my sink - ing soul Till the vain help of earth shall cease; There is One whose voice Bids me still re - joice, 'Tis the Lord of the sea, And He whispers peace. My Saviour walks..... up-on the deep,.....When wild the storms..... the bil - lows sweep,..... He speaks, the winds..... o - bey His will,.....
3. With my lat - est breath will I sing in death Of the Friend that has nev - er fail'd; And when safe - ly o'er On the gold - en shore Of the pow'r I will tell That o'er all pre-vail'd. My Saviour walks up - on the deep, When wild the storms the billows sweep, He speaks, the winds o - bey His will,

Rit. - - - - REFRAIN.

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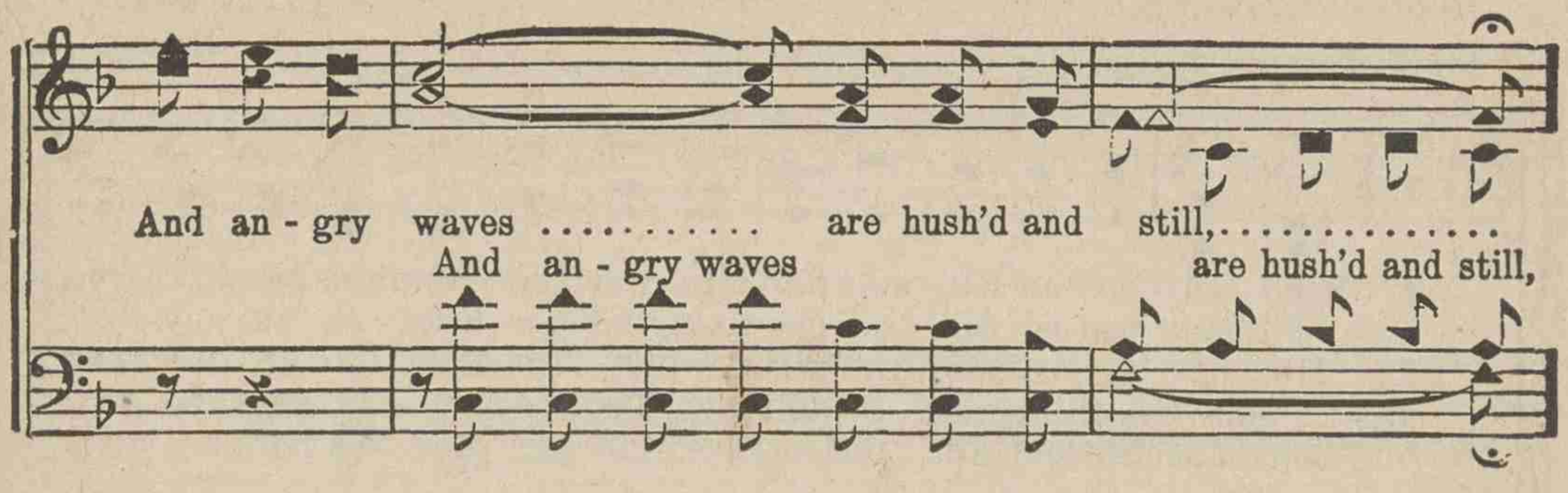
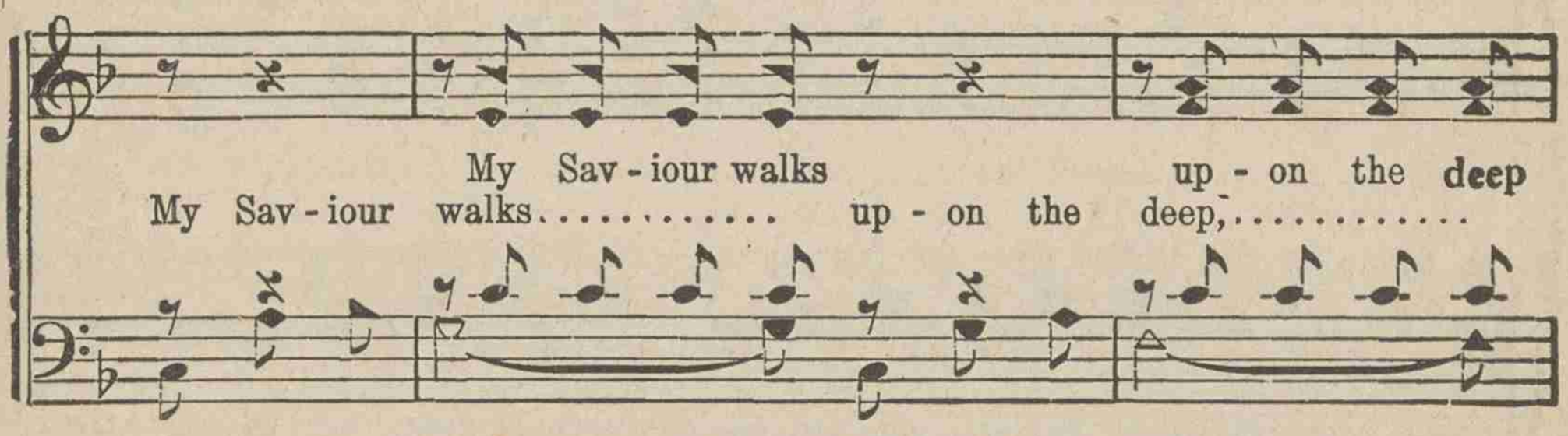
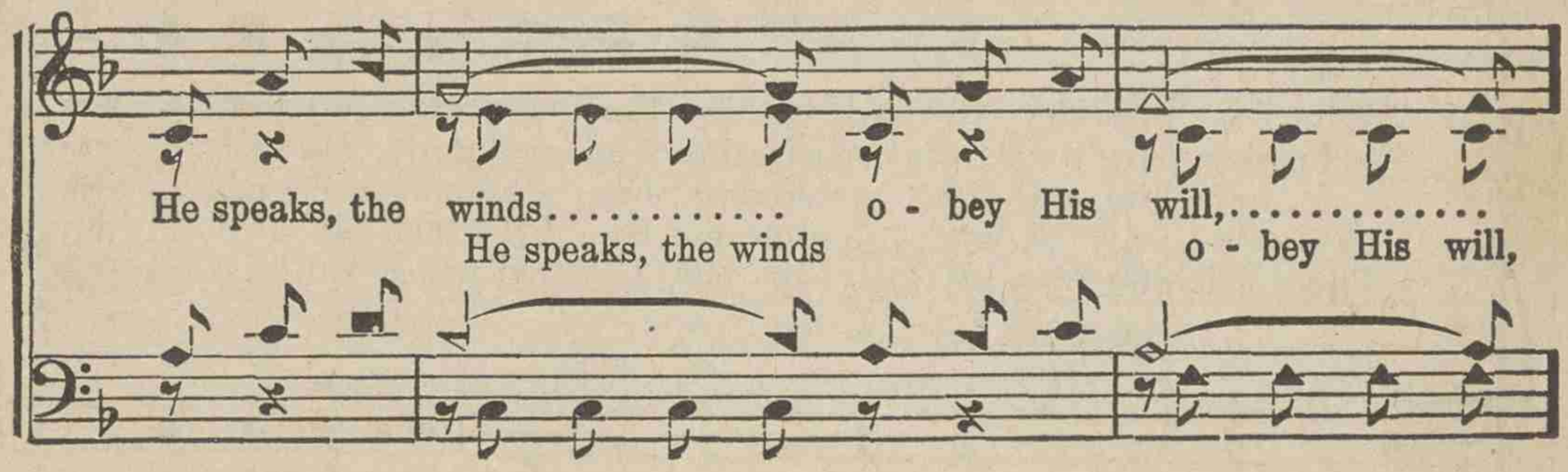
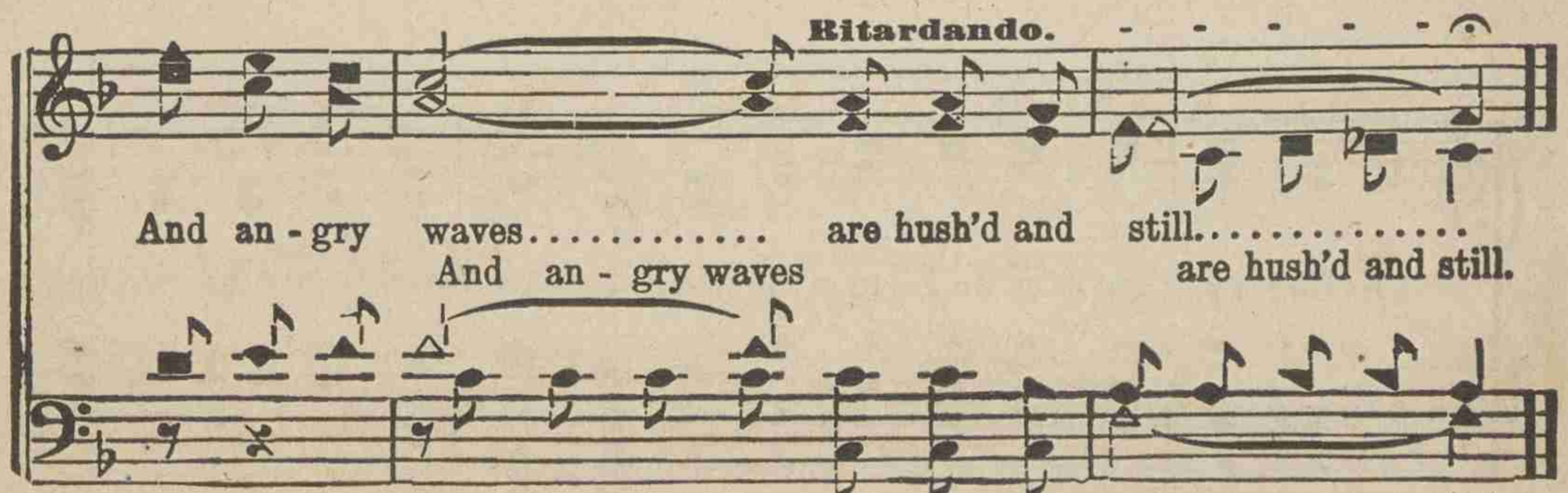
When the Skies are Bright. Concluded.



No. 72 I AM SAVED TO-DAY.

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

1. Who - so - ev- er will may find Him, For His wondrous grace is free,
2. I have tast-ed full sal - va- tion, And 'tis heav - en in my soul,
3. He has giv-en me the wit-ness, Of the Spir - it in my heart,
4. I have nothing new to tell you, 'Tis the sto - ry true and old,
5. Then when life and all its troubles Will per- plex me here no more,

And He died for poor lost sin- ners, Paid their debt on Calvary's tree;
For the blood of Christ my Saviour, Cleans' d and made my spir-it whole;
That my sins are all for- giv - en, And His grace He did im- part;
How the blood of Christ my Saviour Was shed to make me whole,
I will shout the vic-tor's triumph As I stand on Canaan's shore,

What a won- der - ful sal- va- tion, For it takes all sins a - way,
He has purg' d me from cor-rup-tion, And my guilt He took a - way,
I have life, and life a- bundant, For all doubts are wash' d a-way,
Yet it may be new to some one, So I'll tell it day by day,
There I'll rest from all my la - bor, In that peace- ful, bliss-ful day,

Glo - ry, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! I am saved from sin to - day.

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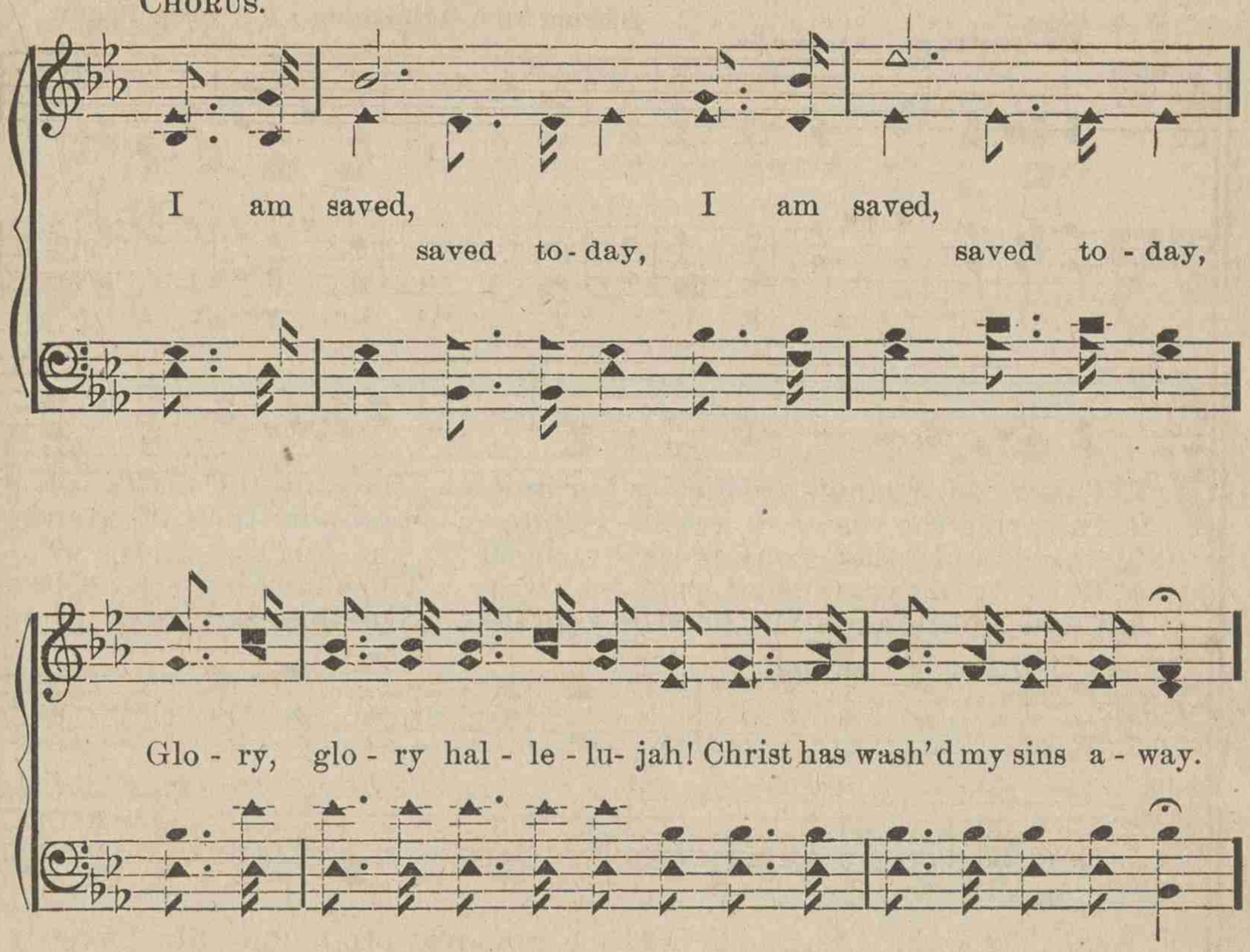
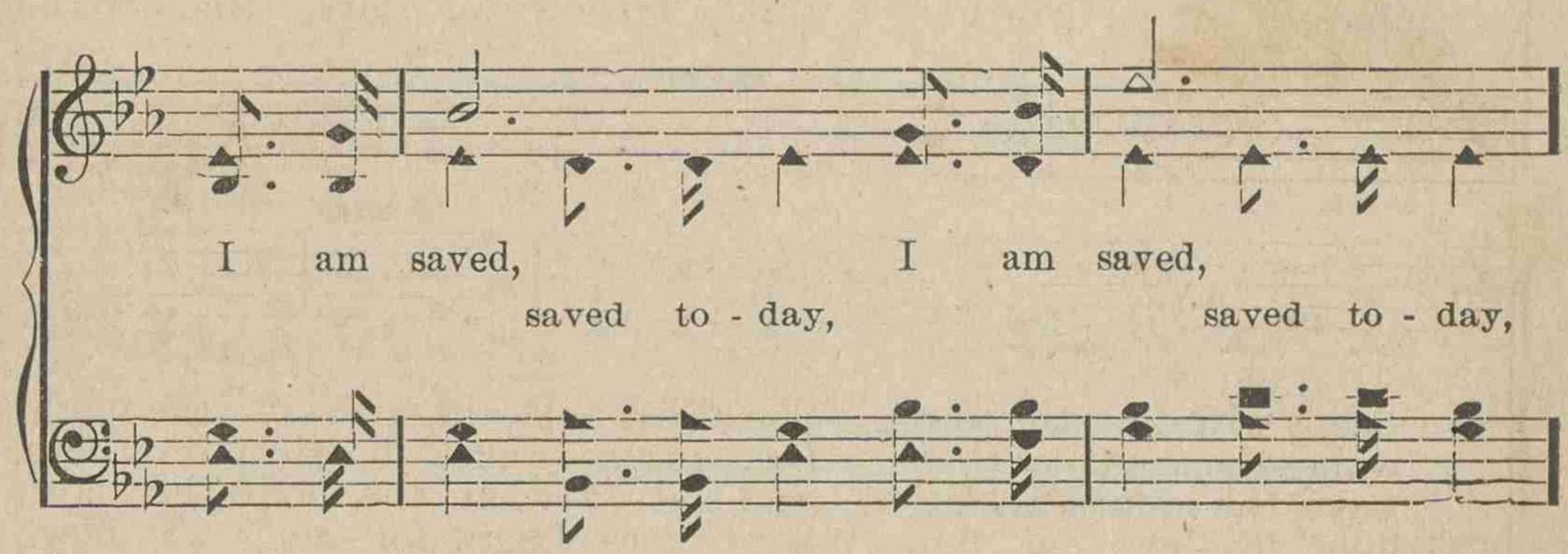
I AM SAVED TO-DAY. Concluded.

CHORUS.



No. 73. Mother's Tomb.

(In memory of my dear mother who departed this life March 23, 1900. F. C. P.)

W. T. DALE. Theme from Armstrong. F. CLARK PERRY.

Preludium. Andante.

1. The wail-ing winds sweep o'er her mound, The chill-ing blasts of
2. In spring the ros - es sweet - ly bloom, And pour their fra-grance
3. O could I lay my wear - y head Up - on that gras - sy
4. Re - volv-ing years shall pass a - way, The chang-ing sea - sons
5. Come, gentle zeph-yrs, breathe your lays On this sad heart of

win - ter come, But ne'er dis-turb her rest pro-found; She sweet-ly
on the air, A sleep - er lies with - in that tomb; But naught a
mound to - day, I'd muse a - mong the si - lent dead, And soft - ly
come and go, Ere I shall reach e - ter - nal day, Where waves of
mine to - day, For now I think of oth - er days, And of that

sleeps with-in the tomb, She sweet-ly sleeps with - in the tomb.
wakes the steep - er there, But naught a-wakes the sleep - er there.
wake the mourn-ful lay, And soft - ly wake the mourn-ful lay.
light for - ev - er flow, Where waves of light for - ev - er flow.
grave so far a - way, And of that grave so far a - way.

Rit. *p*

Interludium. **Rit..** *pp*

After last stanza only.

Property of Perry Bros. Music Co.

No. 74. Saviour Make Me Whole.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN. J. C. PERRY.

1. Lord, I pray for cleansing from the stain of sin, E - ven now,
2. There is pow'r, yes, wondrous, wondrous pow'r with Thee, There is grace,
3. Let me know as I have nev - er known be - fore, All Thy grace,
e - ven now,

D. C. I have ne'er so longed for pur - i - ty and pow'r, In my soul (in my soul),

e - ven now (even now), With the blood of Je-sus make me free and clean,
rich and free (rich and free), Lord re - veal Thy all - suf - fi - cent grace in me,
all Thy grace (all Thy grace), Let me see as I have nev - er seen be - fore,

in my soul (in my soul), As I long for ho - li - ness this ver - y hour,

Fine. CHORUS.

As I hum - bly bow.
All Thine own I'd be. There is grace,.... a-
Thy sweet face, blest face. There is grace,
As I hum - bly hum - bly bow.

Sav - iour make me whole.
Saviour make me, make me whole.

bund-ant, rich and free, There are meas - ures large of love,
measures, measures, large of love,

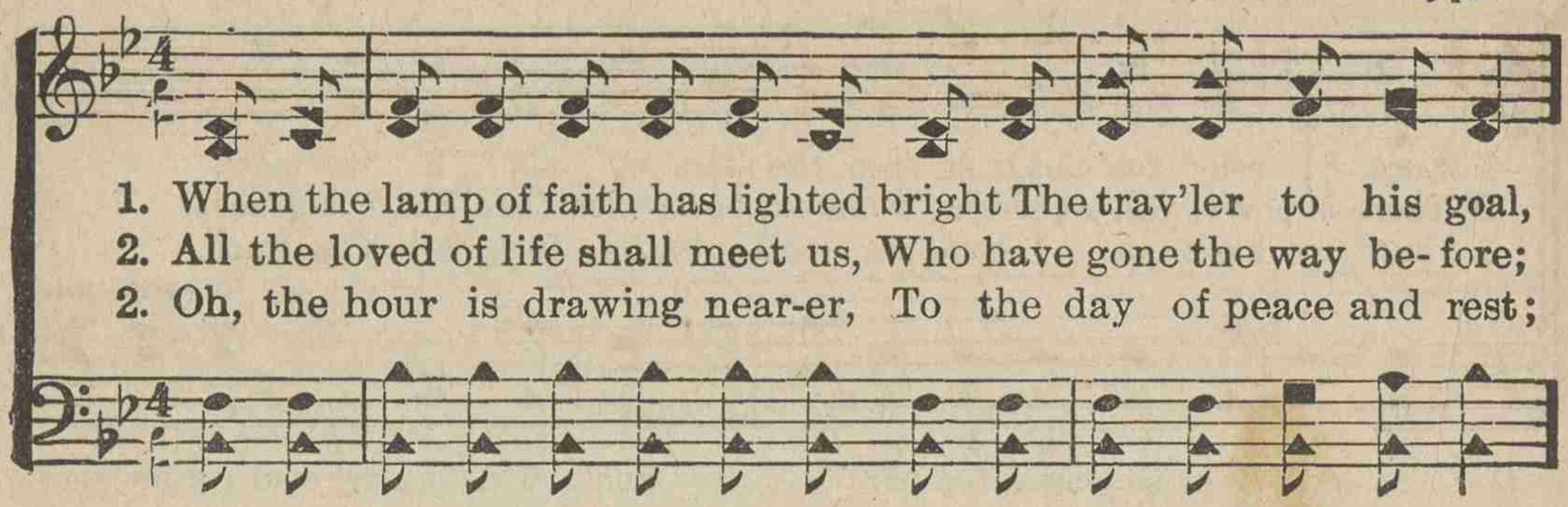
Let them fall ..... in blessed show'rs on me, Sent from God a - bove.
Let them fall, Sent from God a - bove.

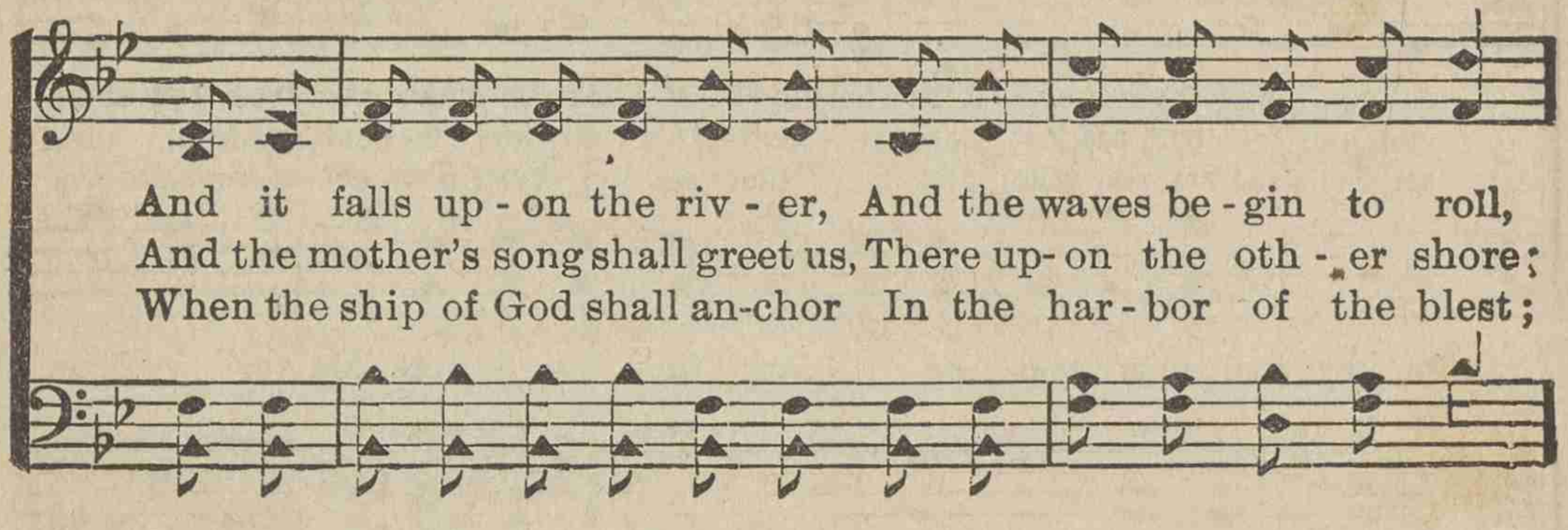
D. C.

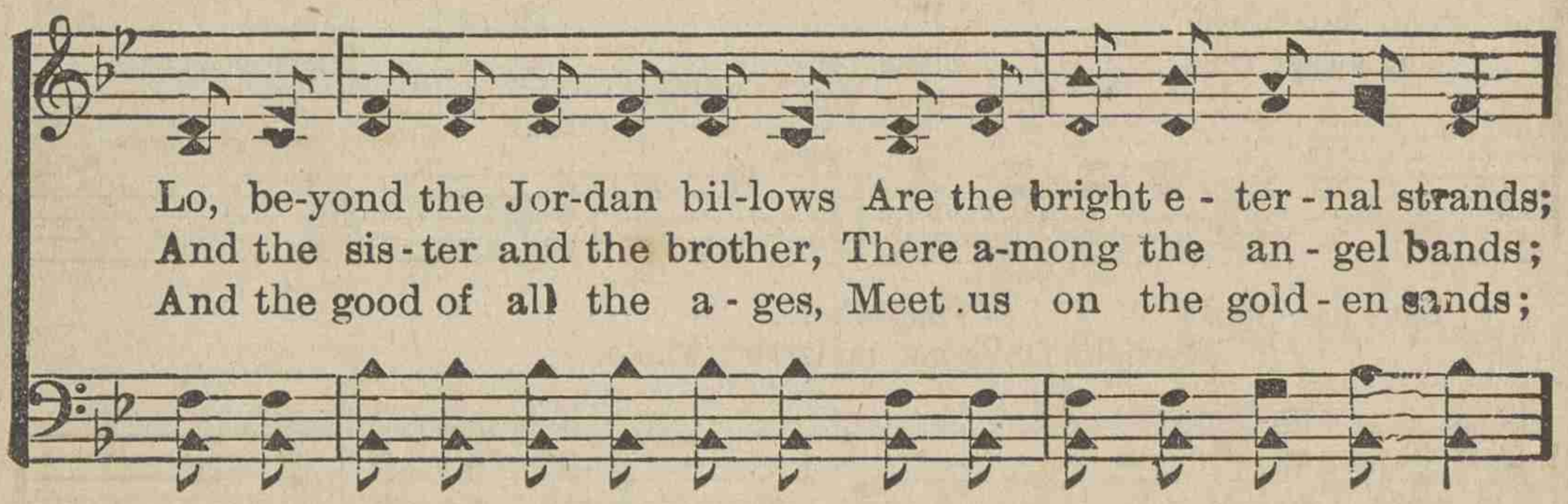
Property of Perry Bros. Music Co.

No. 7. THE GLORY OF THE WELCOME.

Rev. W. LOMAX CHILDRESS. E. T. HILDEBRAND. By per.







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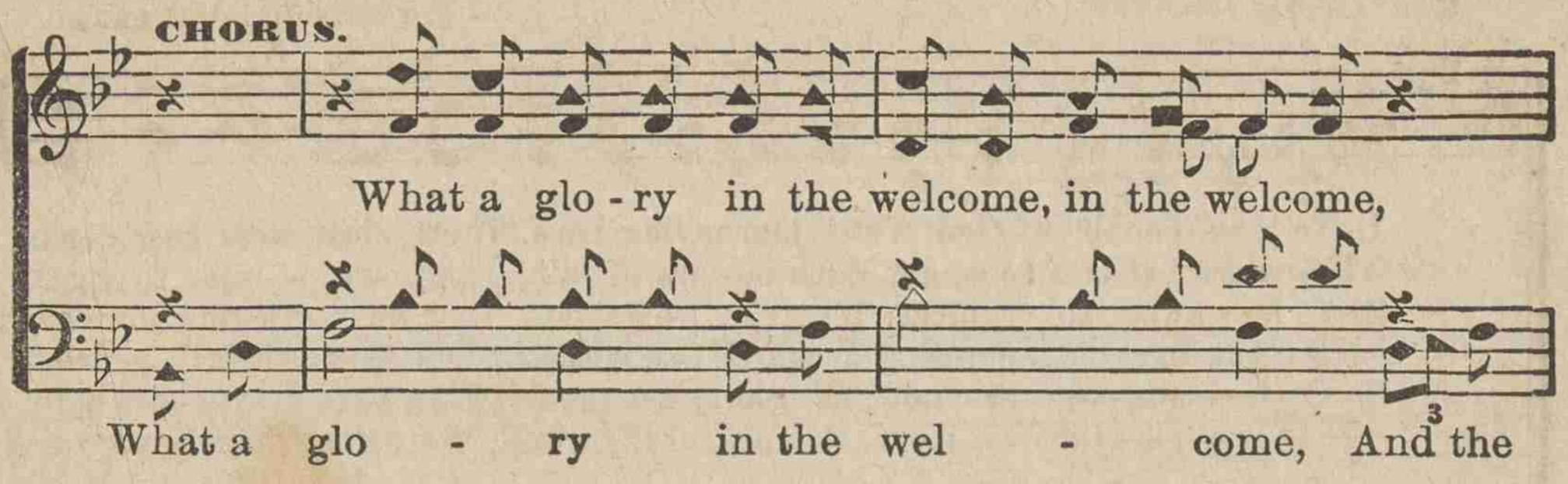
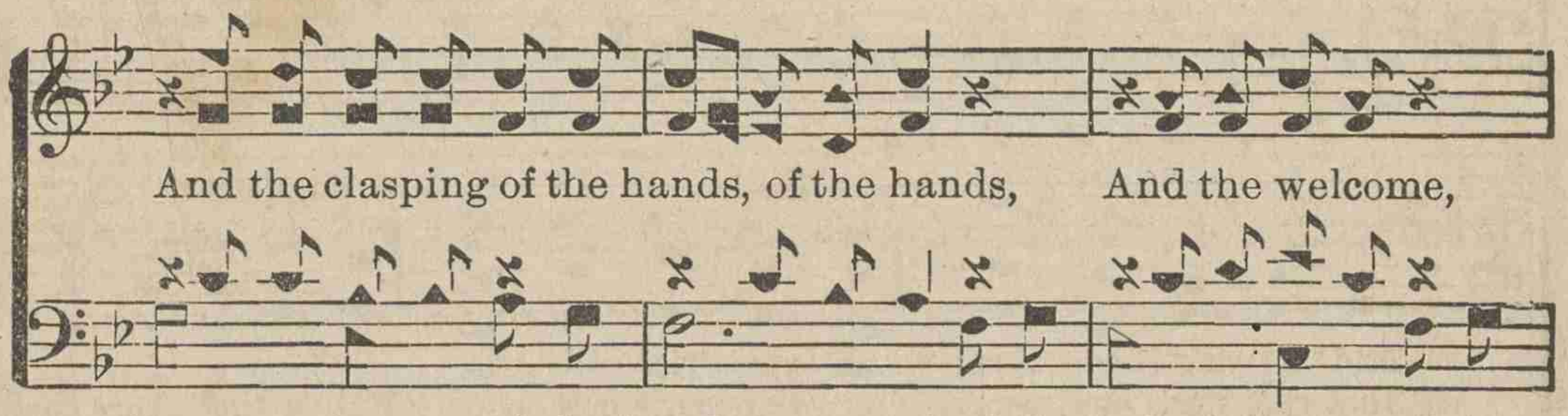
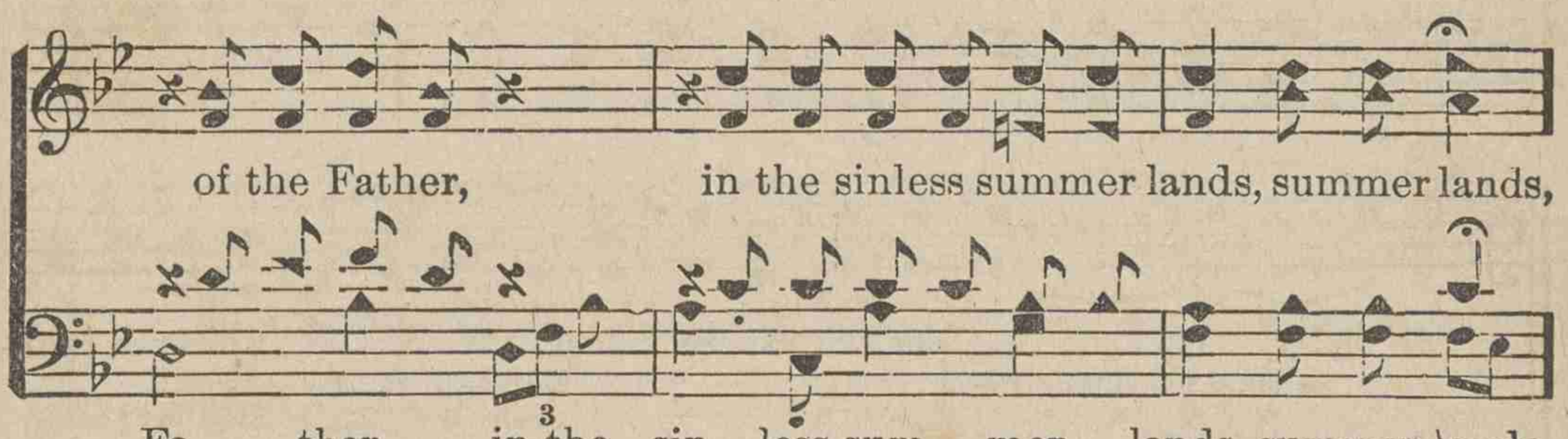
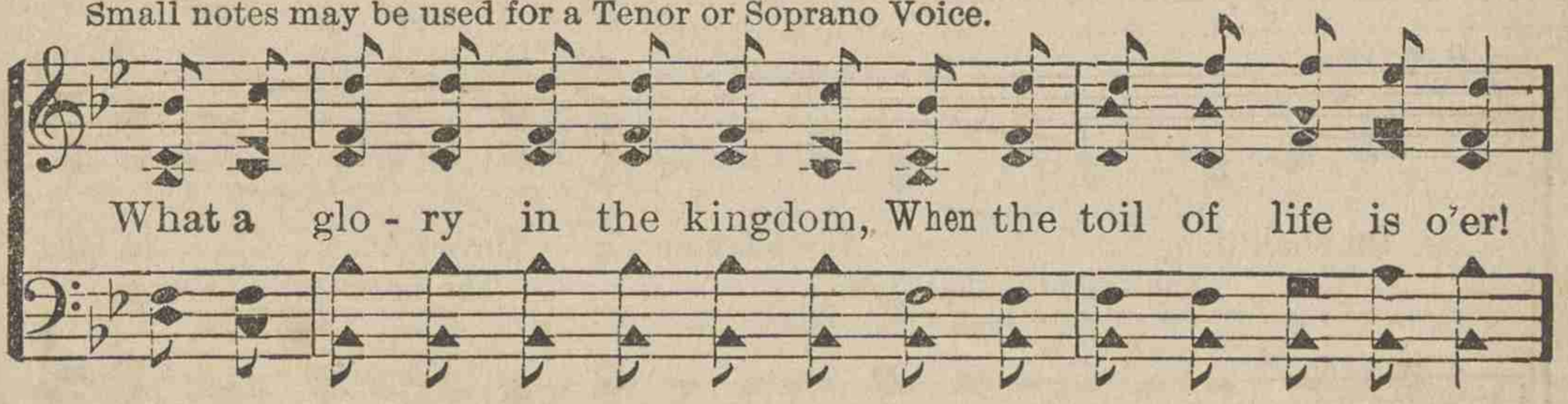
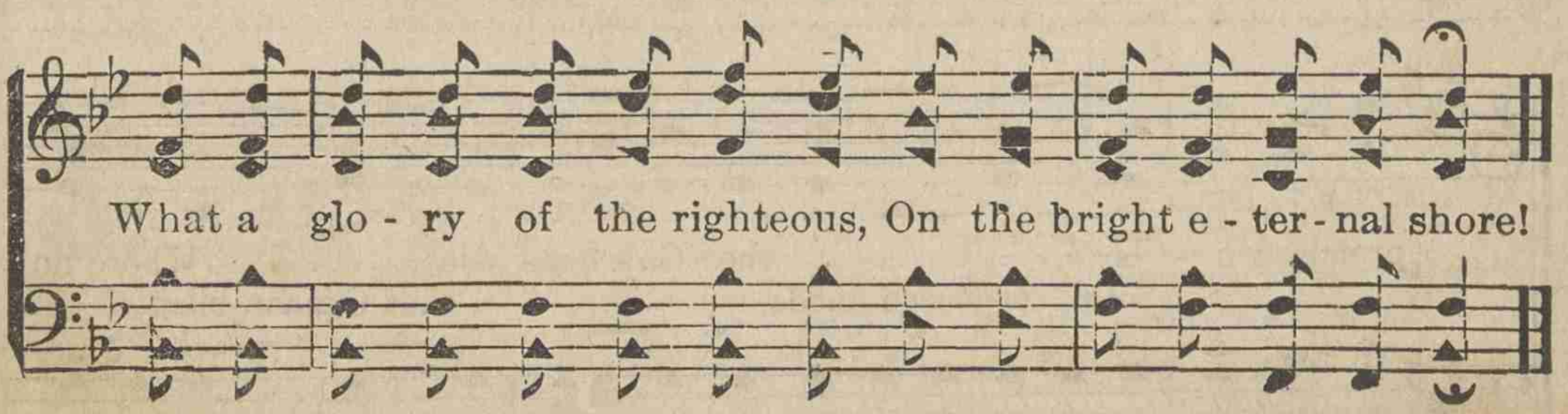
THE GLORY OF THE WELCOME. Concluded.



Small notes may be used for a Tenor or Soprano Voice.

No. 76. The Weary Shall Rest.

E. R. LATTA. J. C. PERRY.

1. To the people of God While journeying here, There must weariness come,
There are bat-tles to wage, With powers of sin, There are e - vils to right,
2. O how sweet to re-flect, Where'er we may roam, That we're drawing more near
Not the foes of the cross, Our march can withstand, If we faith-ful - ly heed,
3. O how ma - ny are now, Of glo-ry possessed, Who were travel - ers here,
They are pil-grims no more, But peacefully dwell, Where the tears never fall,

1 2 REFRAIN.

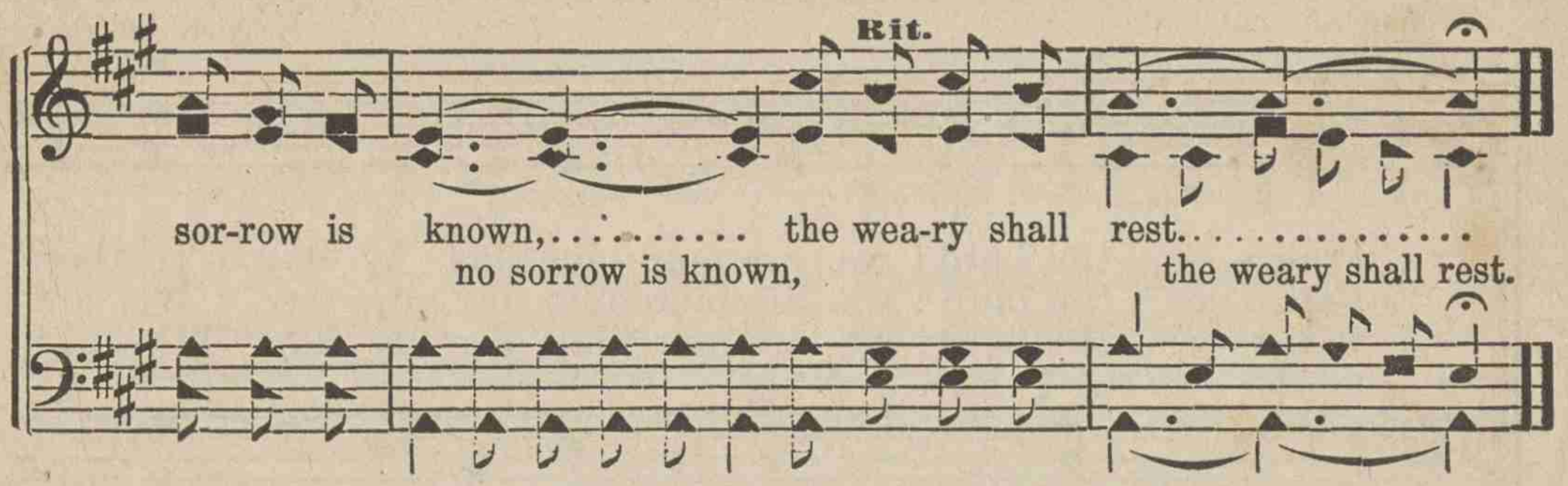
And tri - als se - vere; And vic - t'ries to win.
That rapt - ur - ous home; Our Sav-iour's com-mand. But a time there shall
Fa-tigued and op-pressed; And all, all is well.

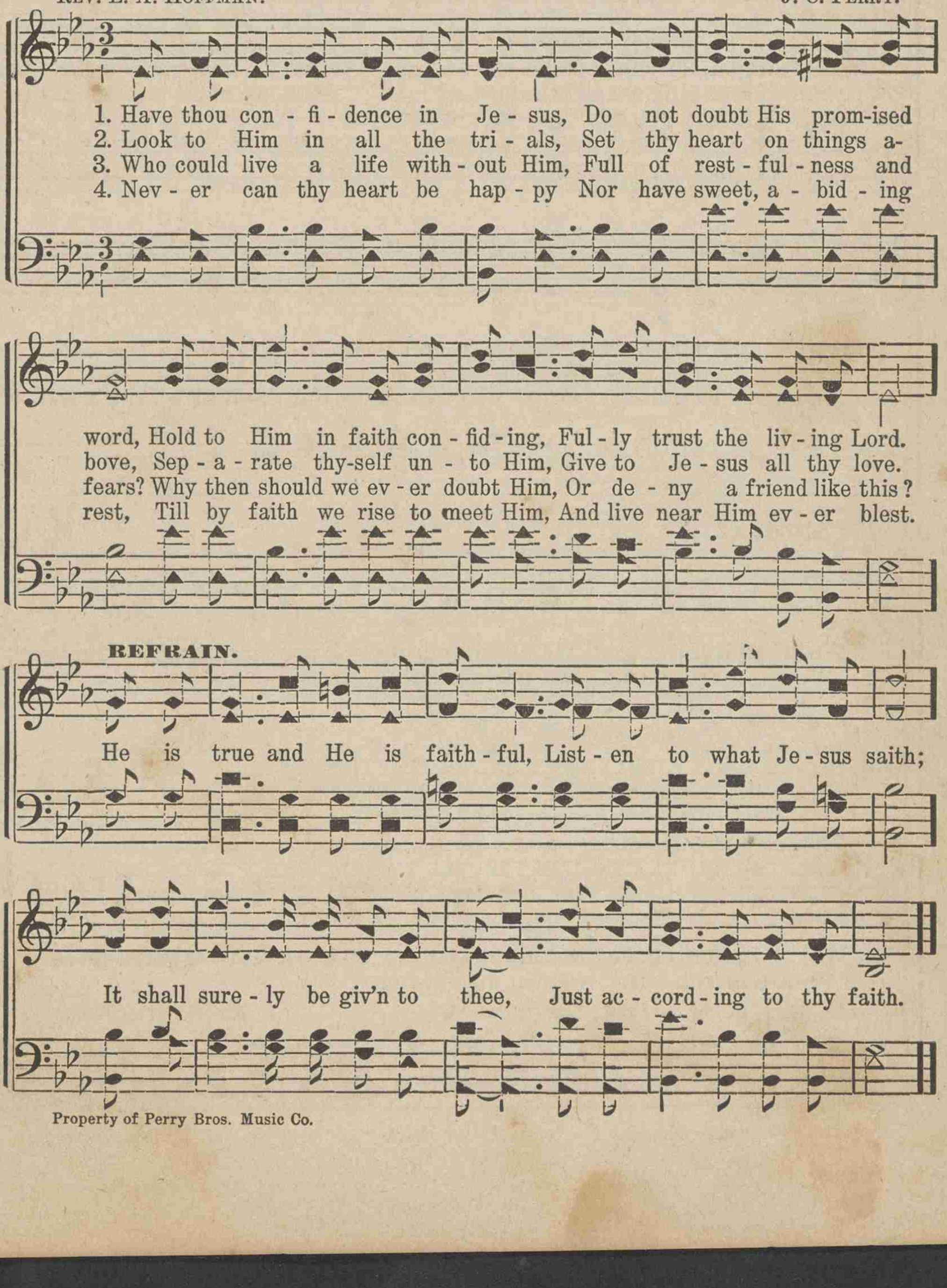
be,..... Nor can it be long,..... When the faith-
a time there shall be, Nor can it be long,

ful shall join..... the heav-en - ly throng,..... In that
the faithful shall join the heav-en-ly throng,

promised a - bode,..... the Ca - naan blest..... Where no
that promised abode, that Canaan blest,

Owned by Perry Bros. Music Co.

The Weary Shall Rest. Concluded.

No. 77. Have Confidence in Jesus.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN. J. C. PERRY.

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No. 78. MARCHING DAY BY DAY.

D. R. W. D. R. WADE.

1. Praise ye the Lord! we are marching day by day To those
2. Praise ye the Lord! we are marching day by day, We are
3. Praise ye the Lord! we are marching day by day, With our

mansions Thou hast built for us a - bove; Soon we shall pass thro' the
march-ing in Thy foot-steps as we go; When we have passed thro' the
ban-ner waving t'ward the promised land; Soon we shall pass o'er this

straight and narrow way, There to spend a life e - ter - nal in His love.
o - pen pearl-y gate, We shall then receive a crown as white as snow.
long and toilsome way, On to meet and take our Saviour by the hand.

CHORUS.

We are marching, yes, we are marching, we are marching in His love;
We are march - ing, we are marching,

We are marching, yes, we are marching To those mansions built a-bove.
We are march - ing, we are march-ing,

No. 79. He Touched the Chord.

BUNYAN. A. BUNYAN LITTLE.

1. When I had wandered far a - way In sin's dark gloom and
2. When the world be - gins to try my soul With tri - al's fi - ery
3. When my soul shall reach that heav'n-ly land Where loved ones nev - er

shame, Then Je - sus with His lov - ing hand, Touched the
darts, I know He'll come just as be - fore, and Touch the
part, I shall grasp the ten - der, lov - ing hand that Touched the

REFRAIN.

chord that reached my heart. Praise the Lord for a home a - bove,
Where the tear - drops nev - er start, How I long to go there
and to grasp the hand That touched the chord that reached my heart.

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No. 80 PENTECOST.

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

1. We are wait - ing for the prom-ise of the Fa- ther, For the
2. We are wait - ing for the prom-ise of the Fa- ther, Let the
3. We are wait - ing for the prom-ise of the Fa- ther, Bap -

prom- ise of the Ho - ly Ghost; Let the prom - ise un - to
Ho - ly Spir - it come we pray; May we ev - er have His
tize now, with the old time fire; All our ma - ny, ma - ny

us now be giv - en, And then we will have the pen - te- cost.
ho - ly, ho - ly presence, And bap- tize us with this pow'r to- day.
sins and doubts consum-ing, O send now up - on us gifts of pow'r.

CHORUS.

O Lord give us the spir- it Give us an - oth - - - er pen- te- cost,
O Lord Give us an-other pen - te - cost,
O Lord give us the spirit, And baptize us with the Holy Ghost.
O Lord Holy Ghost.

rit.....

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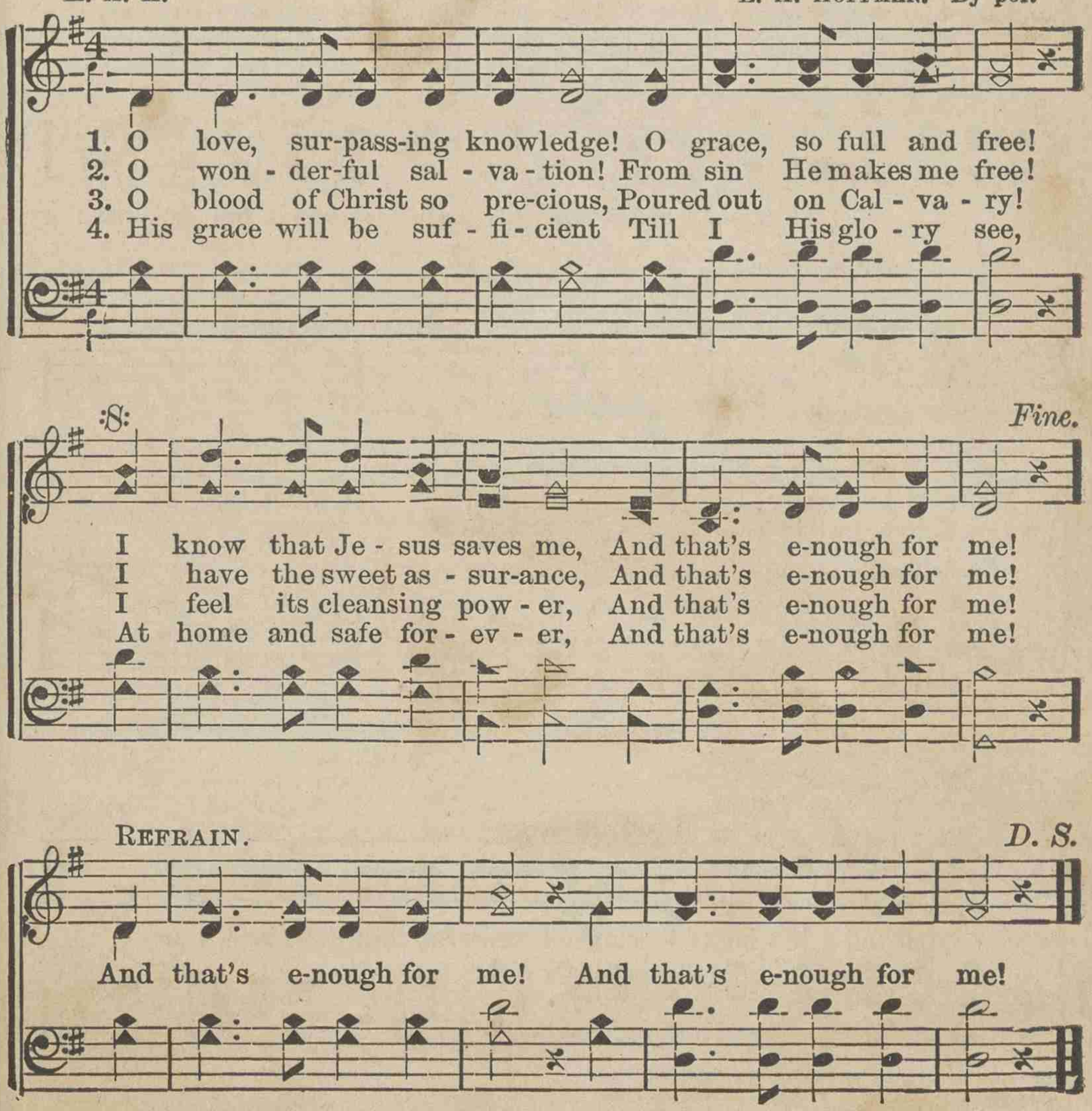
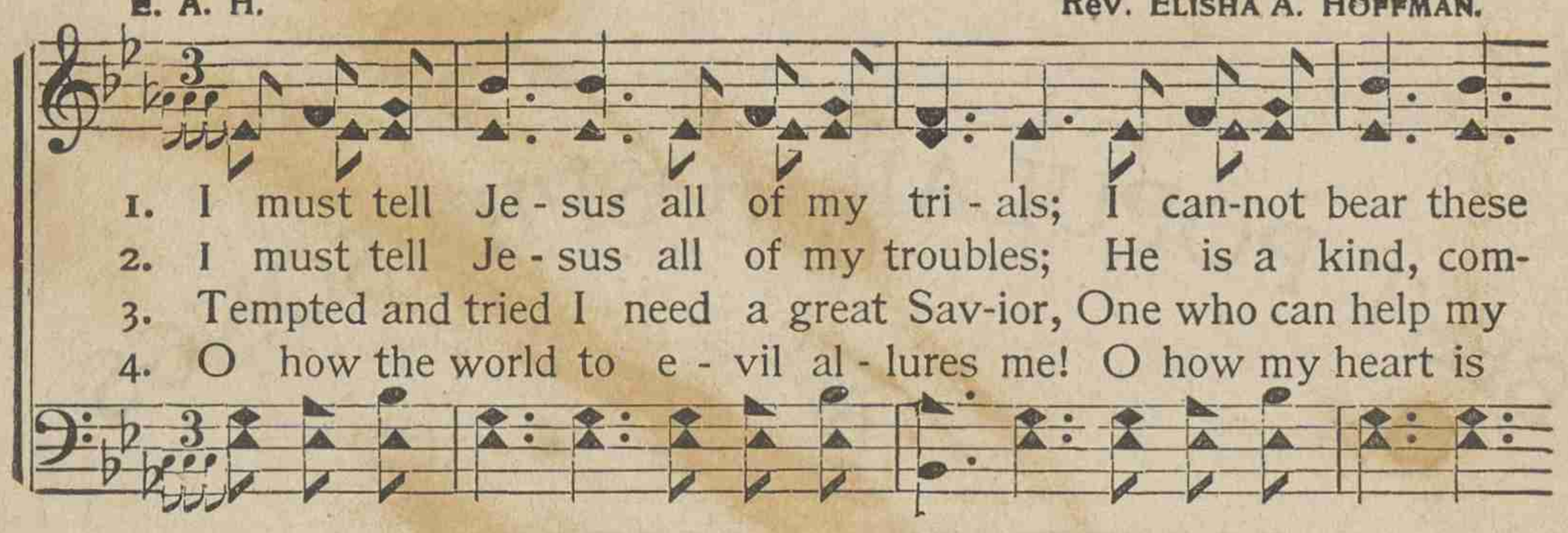
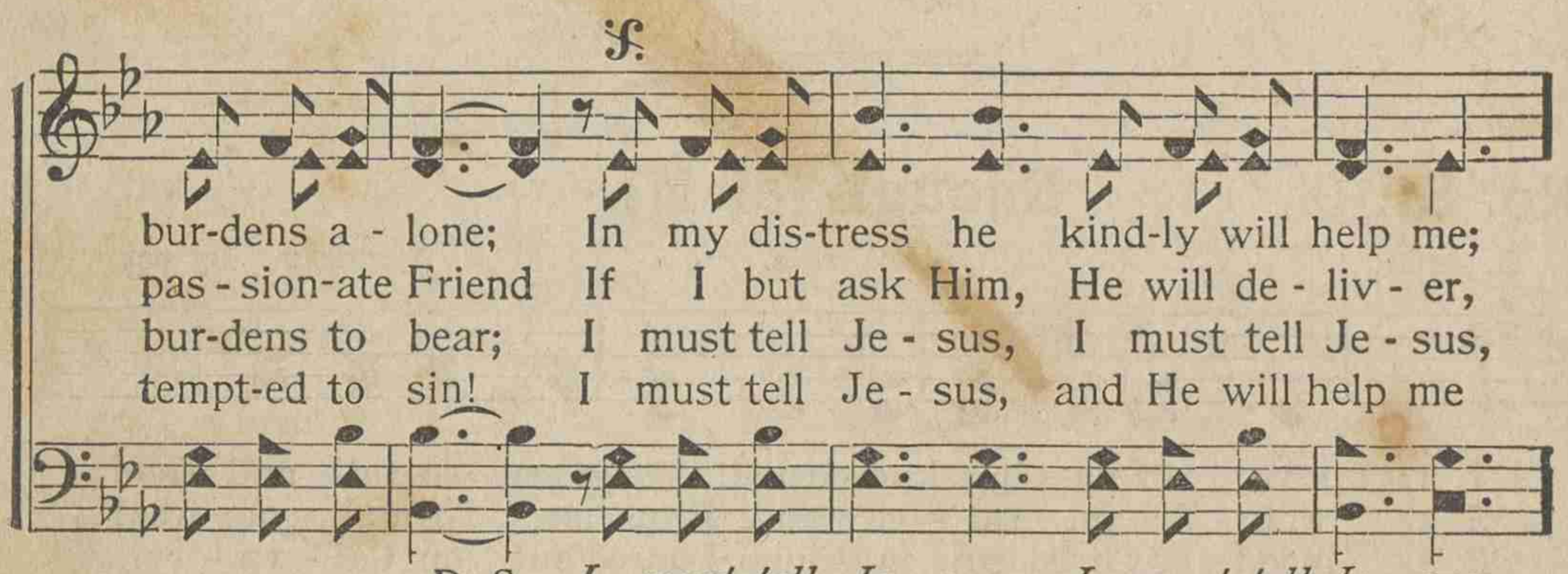
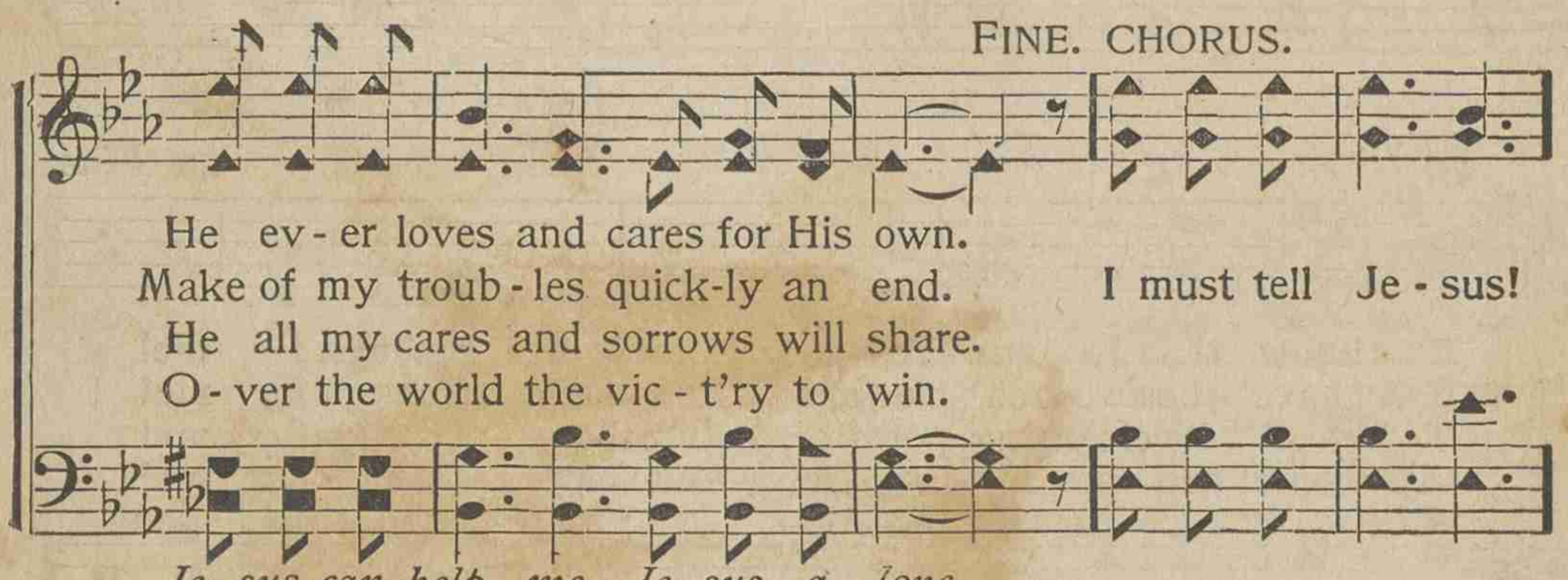
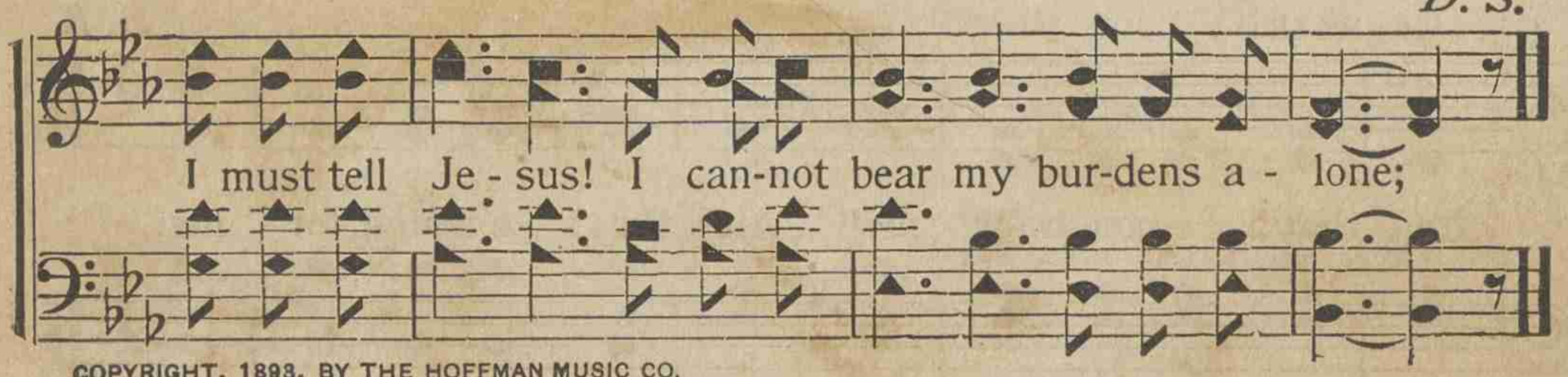
BEST POPULAR GOSPEL SONGS AND USEFUL HYMNS.

No. 81. Enough for Me.

E. A. H. E. A. HOFFMAN. By per.

No. 82. I MUST TELL JESUS.

E. A. H. Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.



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No. 83. Never Alone.

English.

1. I've seen the light-ning flash - ing, And heard the thun - der roll;
2. The world's fierce winds are blow-ing Temp-ta - tions sharp and keen;
3. When in af- flic - tion's val - ley I'm treading the road of care,
4. He died for me on the mountain, For me they pierced His side;

CHO.—*No, nev-er a - lone! No, nev - er a - lone!*

I've felt sin's break - ers dash - ing, Trying to conquer my soul;
I feel a peace in know - ing My Sav - ior stands be - tween;
My Sav-ior helps me to car - ry My cross when heavy to bear;
For me He opened the fount-ain, The crim - son, cleans-ing tide;

He prom-ised nev-er to leave me, Nev-er to leave me a - lone;

I've heard the voice of my Sav - ior, Telling me still to fight on;
He stands to shield me from dan - ger When earth - ly friends are gone;
My feet, entangled with bri - ars Read-y to cast me down,
For me He's waiting in glo - ry, Seated up - on His throne;

No, nev - er a - lone! No, nev - er a - lone!

He pro misednever to leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lone.
He promised never to leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lone.
My Sav - ior whispers His prom-ise: "I nev-er will leave thee a-lone."
He promises never to leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lone.

He promised never to leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lone.

84. WHAT SHALL OUR ANSWERS BE?

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

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

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

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

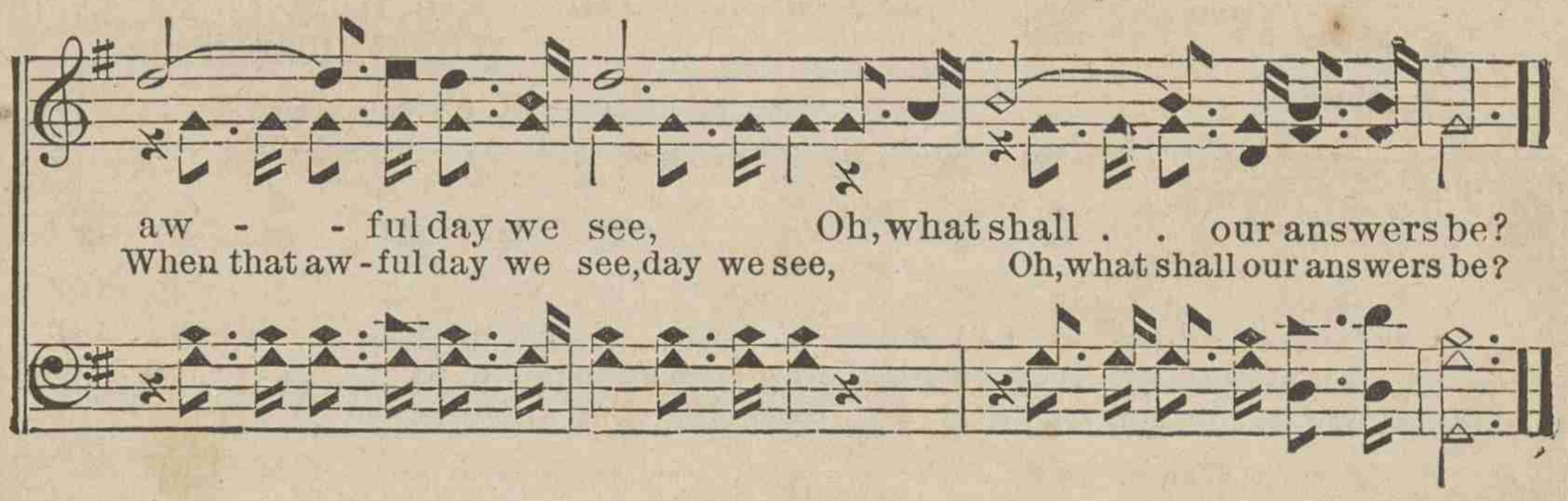
ev - 'ry trifling tho't, And each i - dle word we say? What for ev - 'ry sin-ful act,
all our want of faith, What for all our lack of love? Can we hope a crown to gain,
pare us, Lord, we pray, In Thy pres-ence there to stand! Purge us from each sin-ful blot!

CHORUS.

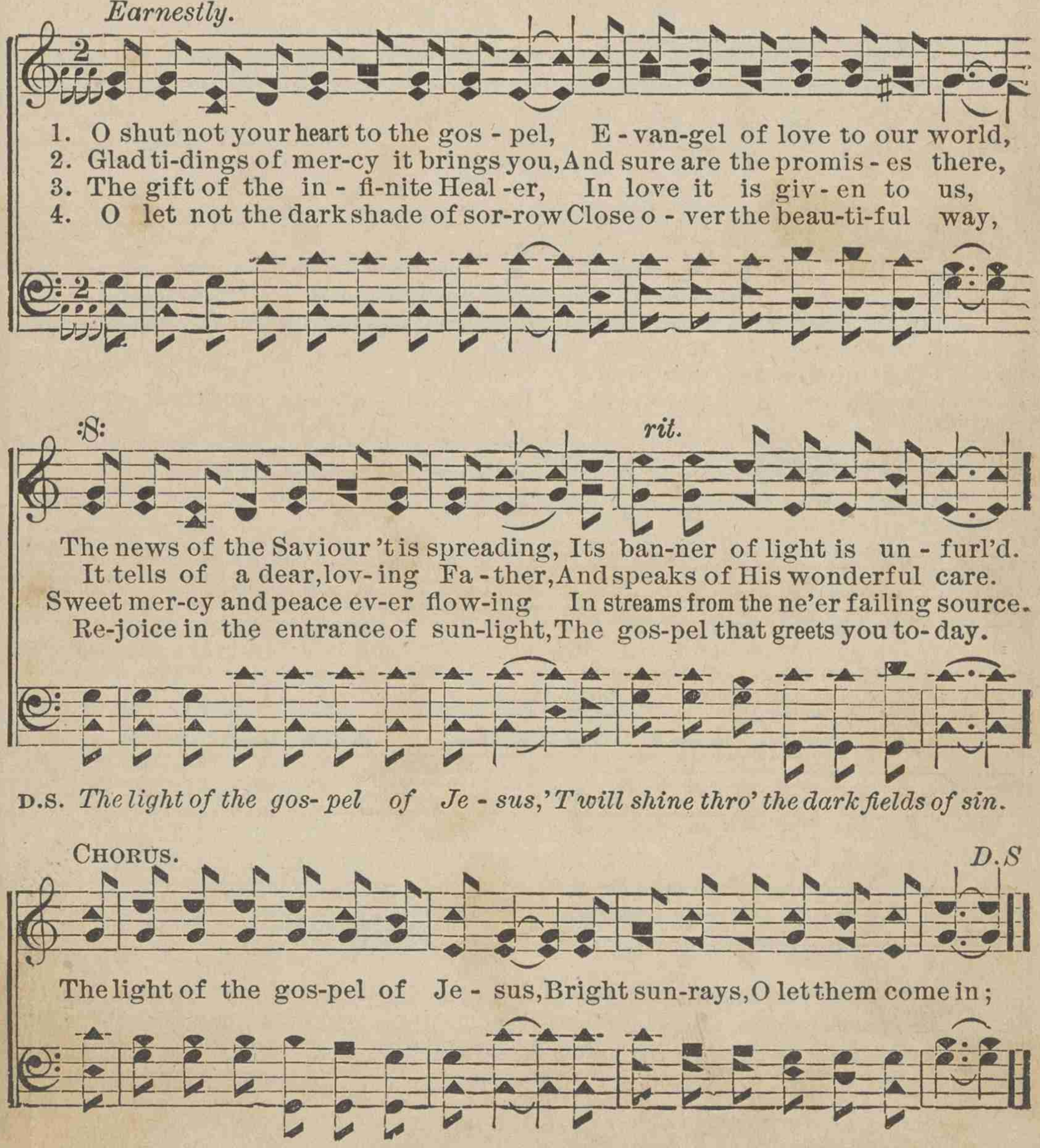
We may do from day to day? When that aw - - ful day we see,
And a mansion bright a-bove?
Place us, Lord, on Thy right hand! When that aw - ful day we see,

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

Owned and controlled by D. E. DORTCH.

WHAT SHALL OUR ANSWERS BE?

85. THE LIGHT OF THE GOSPEL.

"The light of the glorious gospel of Christ."—2 Cor. 4: 4.

MRS. E. W. CHAPMAN. D. E. DORTCH.

86. SOFTLY AND TENDERLY JESUS IS CALLING

"Come unto me . . and I will give you rest."—Matt. 11: 28.

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.

Slow.

m

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

See on the por - tals He's wait - ing and watching, Watching for you and for me.
Why should we lin - ger and heed not His mer-cies, Mer - cies for you and for me?
Shad - ows are gath - er - ing, death-bells are com - ing, Com - ing for you and for me.
Tho' we have sinn'd He has mer - cy and par - don, Par - don for you and for me.

CHORUS.

m

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

rit.

Earnest-ly, tenderly, Je-sus is calling, Calling, O sinner, come home!

By permission Will L. Thompson and Co., East Liverpool, Ohio, and Chicago, Ill.

No. 87. Leaning On The Everlasting Arms.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN. A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. What a fel-low-ship, what a joy divine, Lean-ing on the ev-er
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in the pilgrim way, Lean-ing on the ev-er
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Lean-ing on the ev-er -

last - ing arms; What a bless-ed-ness, what a peace is mine,
last - ing arms; Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day,
last - ing arms? I have bless-ed peace with my Lord so near,

Refrain.

Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.
Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.
Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.
} Lean - ing
Lean- ing on Je - sus,

lean - ing, Safe and se - cure from all a - larms;
lean - ing on Je - sus,

Lean - ing, lean - ing, Leaning on the ev- er- last-ing arms.
Leaning on Jesus, leaning on Jesus,

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88. TURNED AWAY FROM THE BEAUTIFUL GATE.

"Lord, Lord, open to us. But He shall say, I know you not, depart from me."—Luke 13: 25, 27.

D. E. DORTCH. D. E. DORTCH, by per.

Not too fast.

1. Some one will knock at the saints' bright home, And hear the Lord saying, "You
2. Some one will hear the an-gels' song, And wish he could join with the
3. Some one will stand with an ach-ing heart, While Je-sus pro-noun-ces the
4. Some one will lin - ger with tear-ful eyes, While Christ and His people as -
5. Some one will go in - to darkness drear, Far off from the Sav-iour and
6. Some one will en - ter the door of hell, And hear the sad wail-ing no

can - not come;" With sadness he 'll mourn o'er his sor-row-ful state; Turn'd a -
hap - py throng; With sighing he 'll mourn o'er his sor-row-ful state; Turn'd a -
word, "depart;" With groanings he 'll mourn o'er his sor-row-ful state; Turn'd a -
cend the skies; With weep-ing he 'll mourn o'er his sor-row-ful state; Turn'd a -
all that's dear; With anguish he 'll mourn o'er his sor-row-ful state; Turn'd a -
tongue can tell; With hor-ror he'll mourn o'er his sor-row-ful state; Turn'd a -

FINE. REFRAIN.

way from the beau-ti - ful gate. Turn'd a - way from the beau-ti - ful

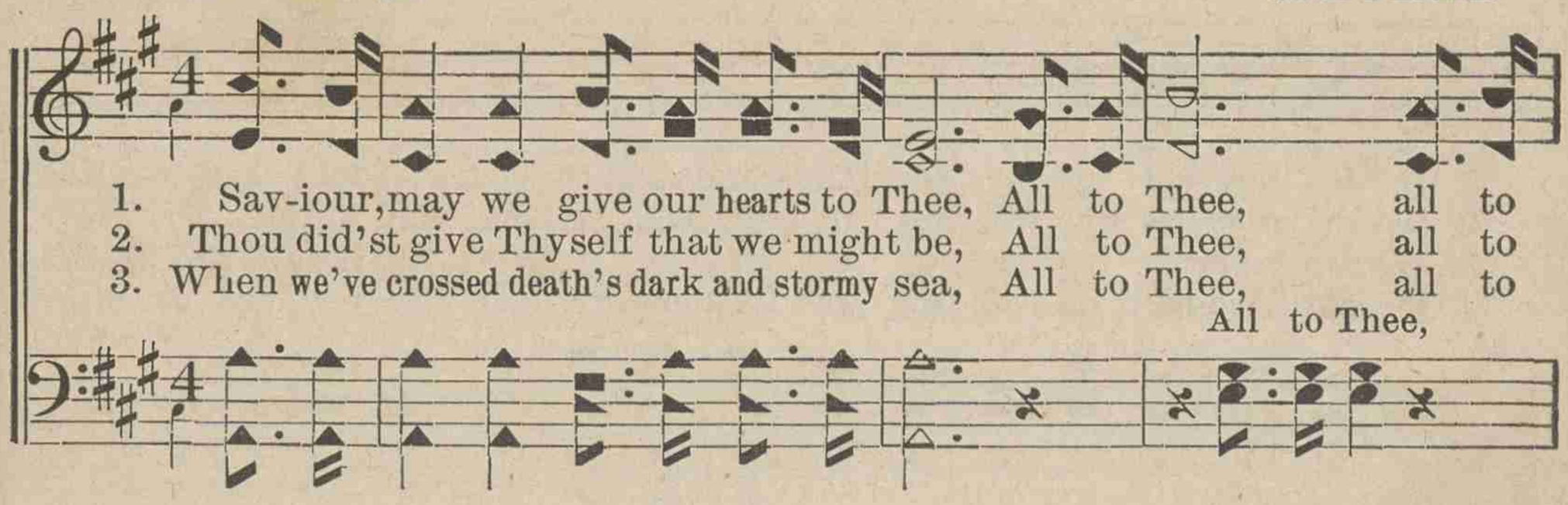
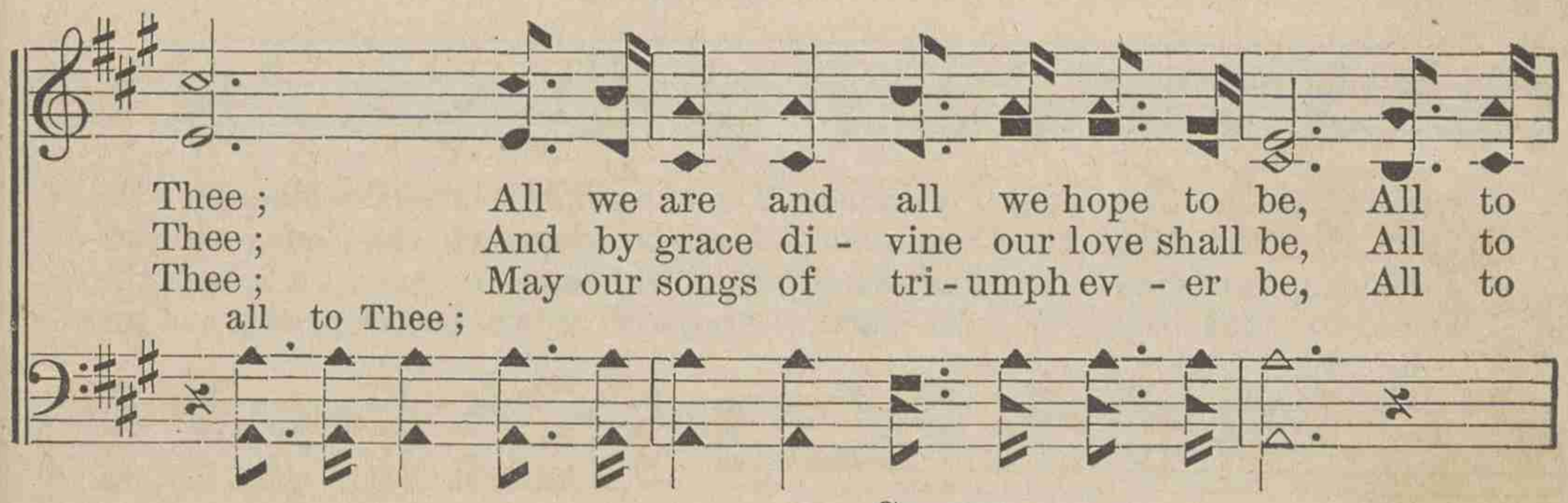
D.S.

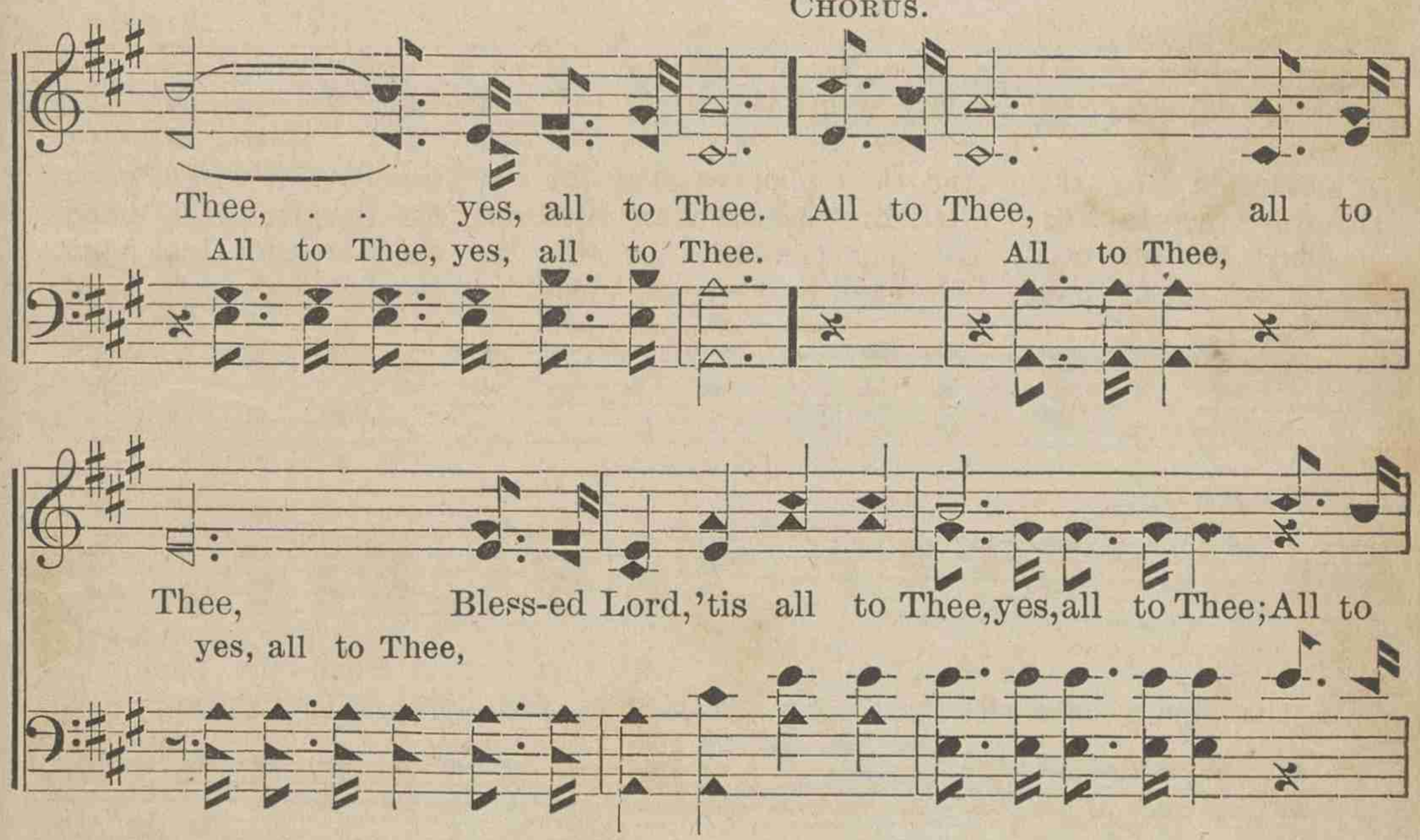
gate, . . . Turn'd a - way from the beau - ti - ful gate. . . .
beau - ti - ful gate, beau - ti - ful gate.

Owned and controlled by D. E. DORTCH.

No. 89. All to Thee.

A. J. SHOWALTER. S. J. PERRY.



CHORUS.

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No. 90 At the Saviour's Right Hand.

E. R. LATTA. GEO. B. HOLSINGER.

1. In the day of all days, when the world shall be judged And the chaff from the
2. But the wick-ed who will not re-pent and be-lieve, And will nev-er live
3. We are jour-ney-ing on to e-ter-ni-ty, now, On the bank of death's
4. If our Shep-herd He is, and we fol-low His call, He will lead us safe

wheat shall be thor-ough-ly fanned, Then the righteous shall shine as the
up to the Mas-ter's com-mand, Shall be placed on the left, as un-
Jor-dan we some time shall stand! Shall we fear to pass o-ver the
home, to that beau-ti-ful land; And, with crowns on our brows, and with

stars in the sky, And their plac-es shall be at the Saviour's right hand.
wor-thy to be With the chil-dren of God at the Saviour's right hand
dark roll-ing flood, Lest our por-tion be not at the Saviour's right hand.
branches of palm, We shall ev-er a-bide at the Saviour's right hand.

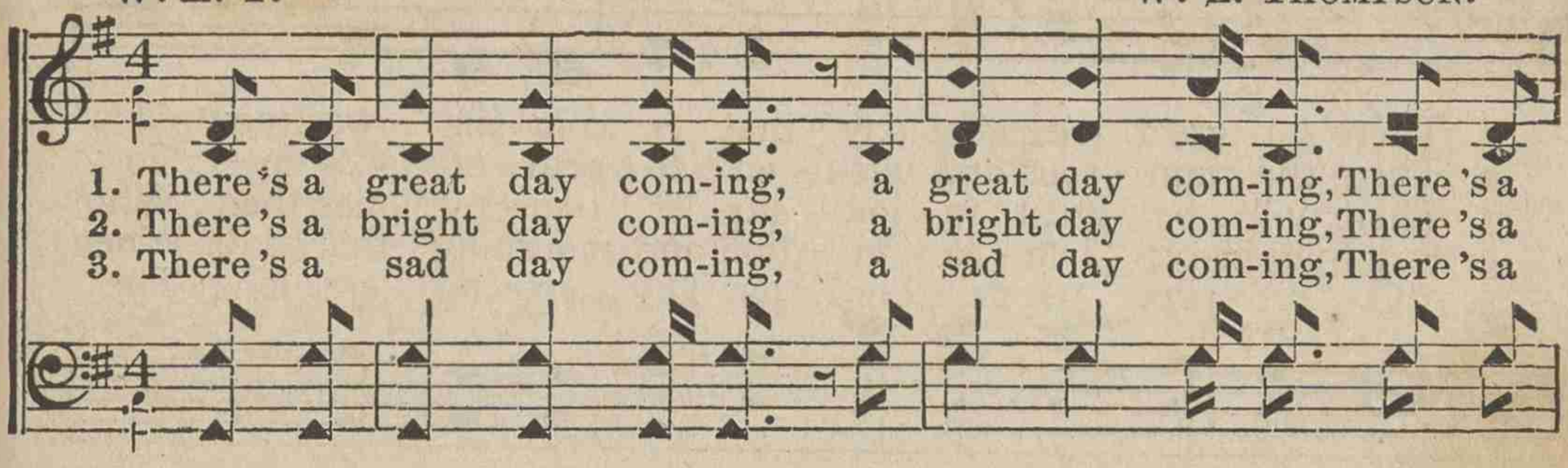
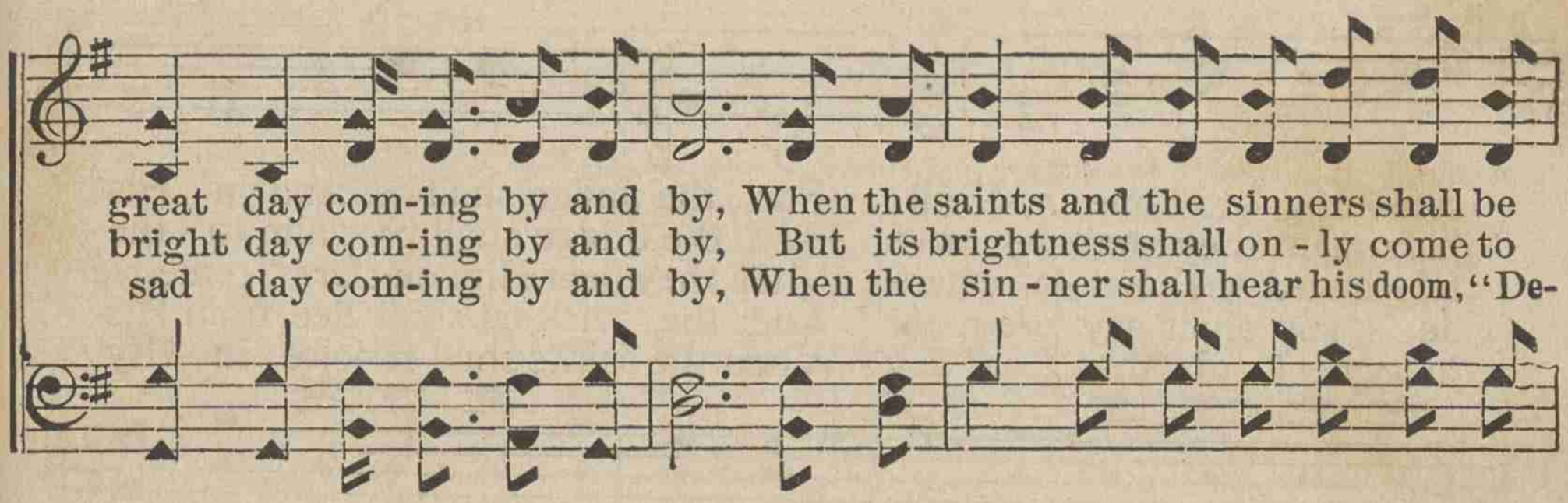
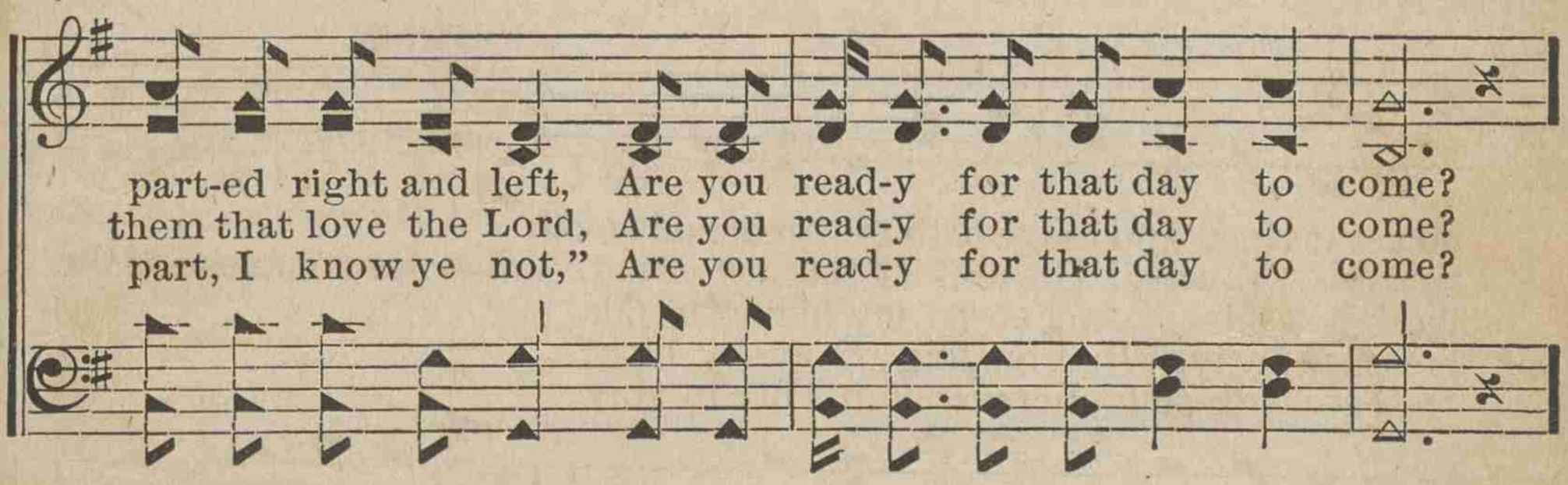
REFRAIN.

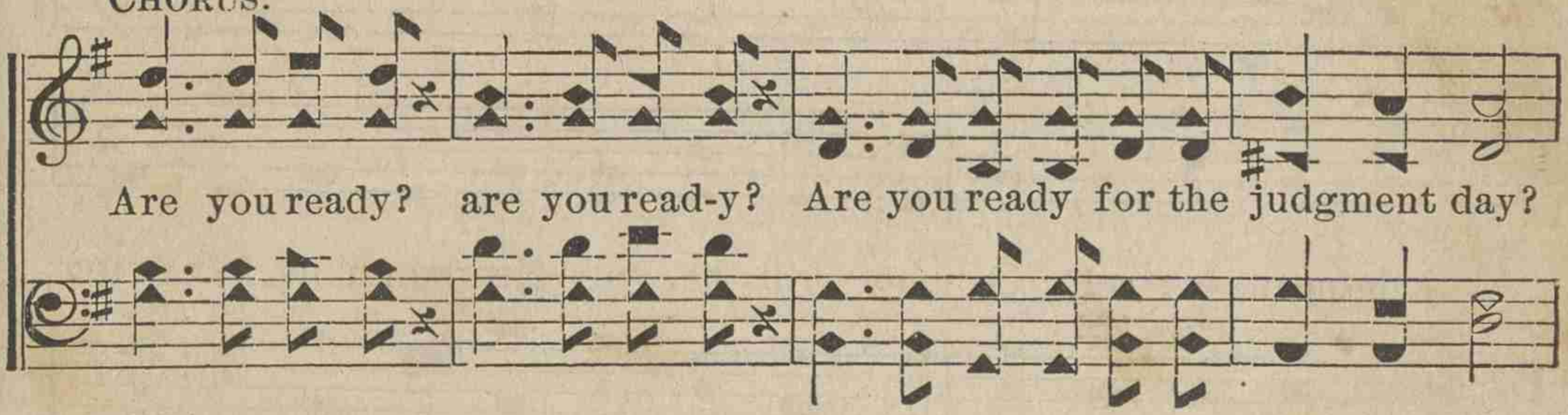
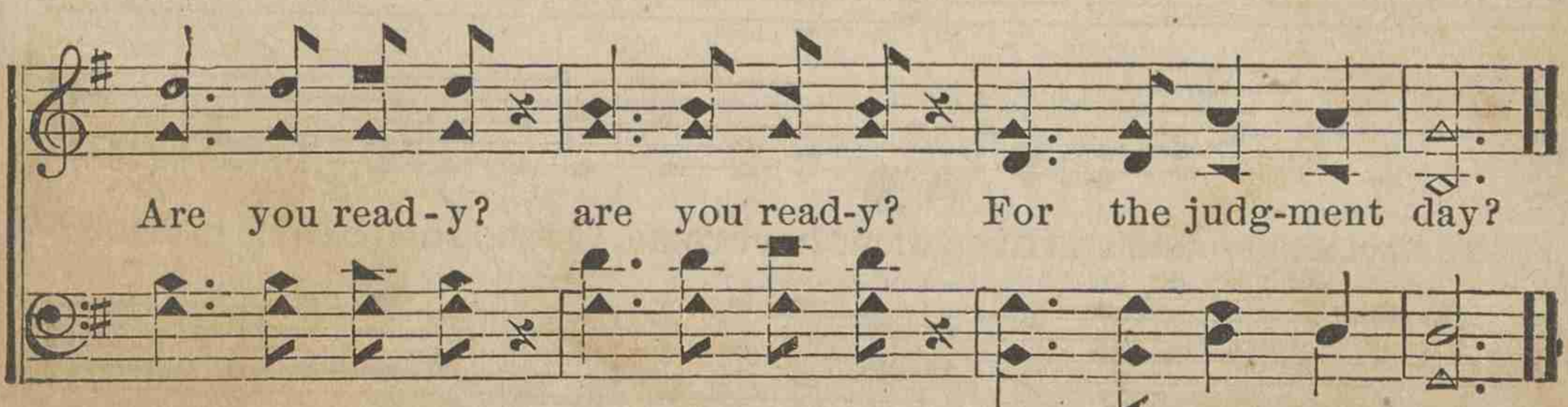
Let me..... find a place.... with that..... hap-py band,
Let me find a place with that happy band, Let me find a place with that happy band.

Who shall ev - er a-bide,..... A-bide at the Saviour's right hand.
Who shall ev-er a-bide at the Saviour's right hand, right hand.

No. 91, THERE'S A GREAT DAY COMING.

"*And he shall set the sheep on his right hand, but the goats on the left.*"—Matt. 25: 33.

W. L. T. W. L. THOMPSON.



CHORUS.

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No. 92. O Who Shall be Able to Stand?

REV. W. T. DALE. G. W. BROWN.

1. There's a great judgment day that is com-ing we know, 'Tis
2. Then the right-eous and wick-ed to-geth-er shall meet, To
3. There will be great re-joic-ing of hap-py ones there, Who
4. But there'll be lam-en-ta-tion and mourning that day, When
5. O pre-pare us, dear Lord, for Thy com-ing ere long, The

com-ing to one and all; For the Judge shall descend in His
judg-ment they shall be bro't; And the Judge shall proclaim to the
fol-lowed the Sav-iour here; When they hear Him de-clare "come, ye
Je-sus shall say "de-part!" And the wick-ed shall flee from His
judg-ment of that great day; When the saints shall re-joice in Thy

power divine, And judge both the great and small.
righteous "well done," The wicked "I know ye not." When Jesus comes and the
blessed of mine," And en-ter my home so fair.
presence away, What rending of ev-'ry heart.
presence with song, Forever with Thee to stay

REFRAIN.

judg-ment is set, O who will be at His right hand, When the
trumpet shall sound and the nations have come, O who shall be able to stand?

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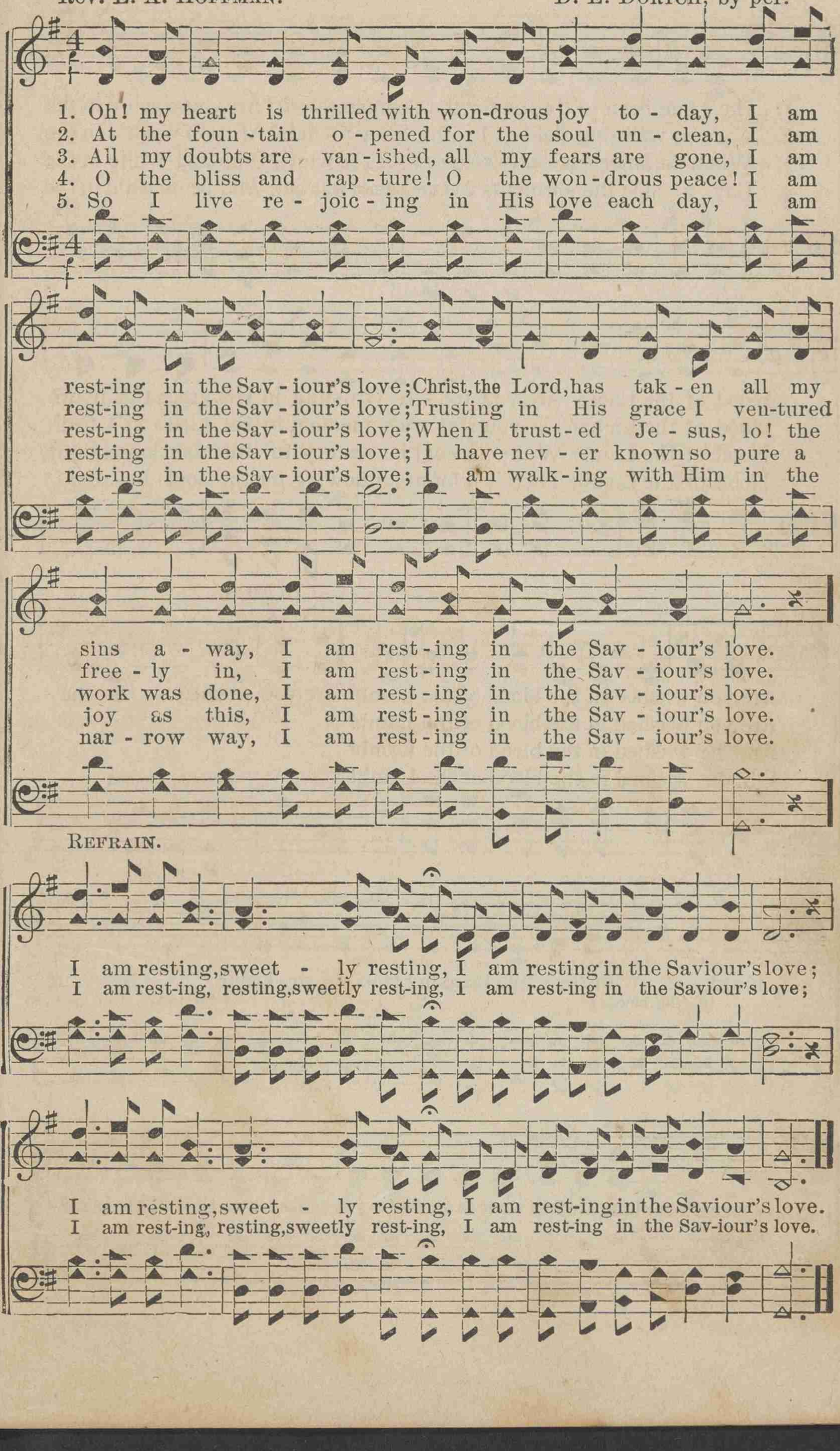
93. I AM RESTING IN THE SAVIOUR'S LOVE.

"We which have believed do enter into rest."—Heb. 4: 3.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN. D. E. DORTCH, by per.

REFRAIN.

No. 94 ARE YOU WASHED IN THE BLOOD?

E. A. H. Rèv E. A. HOFFMAN.

1. Have you been to Je-sus for the cleansing pow'r? Are you wash'd in the blood of the Lamb? Are you ful - ly trusting in His grace this hour?
2. Are you walk-ing dai-ly by the Savior's side? Are you wash'd in the blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each moment in the Cru - ci - fied?
3. When the Bridegroom cometh will your robes be white? Pure and white in the blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be read - y for the mansions bright,
4. Lay a - side the garments that are stained with sin, And be wash'd in the blood of the Lamb; There's a fountain flowing for the soul un-clean,

CHORUS.

Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you washed in the
Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
And be washed in the blood of the Lamb?
Oh, be washed in the blood of the Lamb!

Are you washed

blood, In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb? Are your
In the blood, of the Lamb,

garments spotless? Are they white as snow? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

BY PERMISSION.

No. 95. I WANT TO BE A WORKER.

Words and Music by I. BALTZELL.

1. I want to be a work-er for the Lord, I want to love and
2. I want to be a work-er ev-'ry day, I want to lead the
3. I want to be a work-er strong and brave, I want to trust in
4. I want to be a work-er, help me, Lord, To lead the lost and

trust his ho - ly word, I want to sing and pray, and be
err - ing in the way, That leads to heav'n a - bove, where
Je - sus' pow'r to save, All who will tru - ly come, shall
err - ing to thy word, That points to joys on high, where

D. S.—I will

bus - y ev - 'ry day, In the vine - yard of the Lord.
all is peace and love, In the king - dom of the Lord.
find a hap - py home, In the king - dom of the Lord.
pleasures nev - er die, In the king - dom of the Lord.

la - bor ev - 'ry day, In the vine - yard of the Lord.

CHORUS.

I will work, I will pray, In the vineyard, in the
I will work and pray, I will work and pray,

vine-yard of the Lord, (of the Lord,) I will work, I will pray,

By permission.

No. 96. THE BEAUTIFUL LAND.

H. E. ENGLE.

1. There's a beau - ti - ful land far beyond the sky, And Je - sus my Sav-
2. I have friends who have gone to that land on high, They are free from all sor-
3. We shall meet in that beauti - ful land on high, And be with the bright

iour is there; He has gone to prepare me a home on high, O I
row and care; And I trust I shall meet them a - bove the sky, O I
and the fair, Where the wa ters of life sweet-ly mur-mur by, O I

long, O I long to be there. In that beau - ti - ful
In that beau-ti - ful land, in that

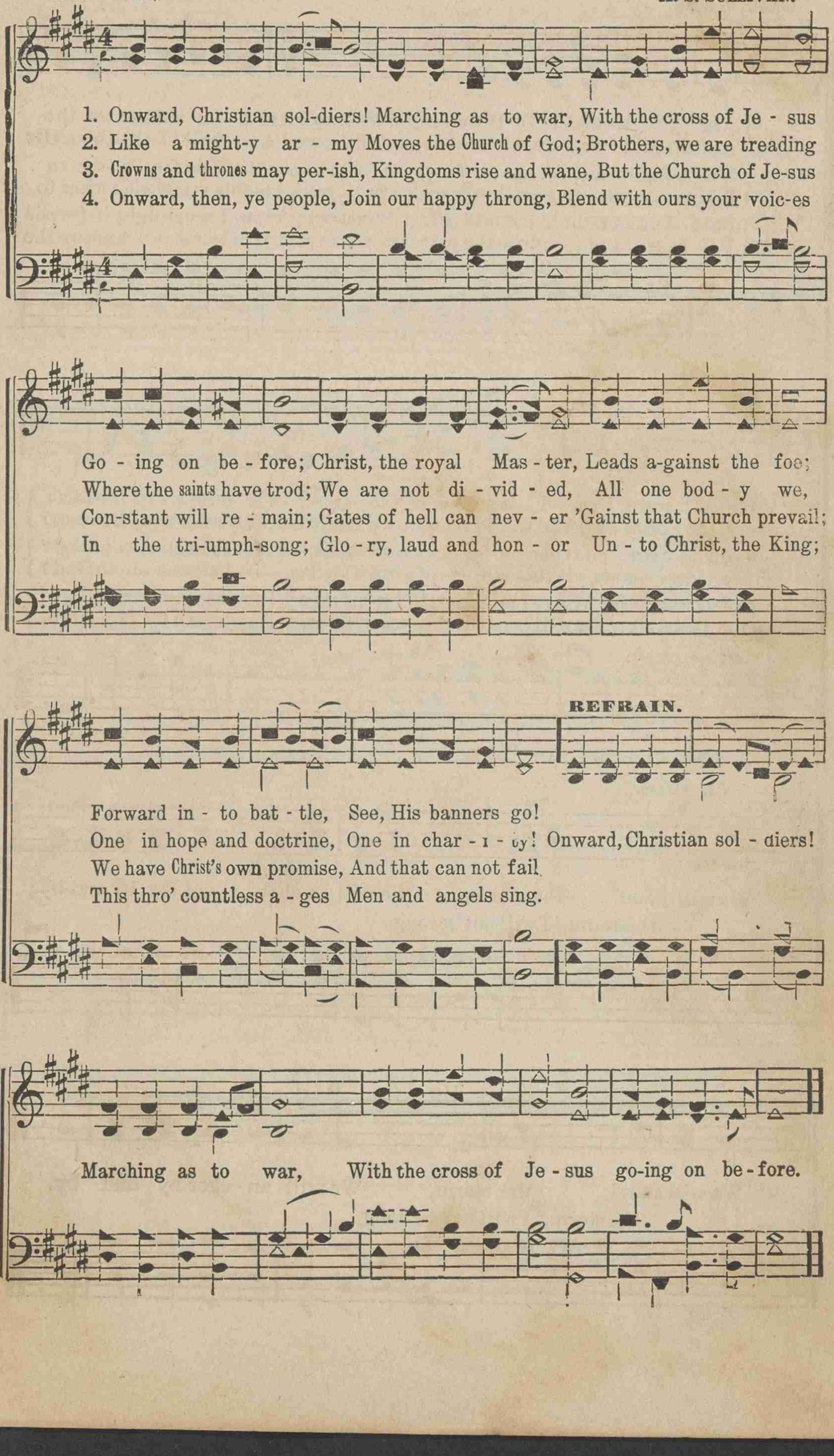
CHORUS.

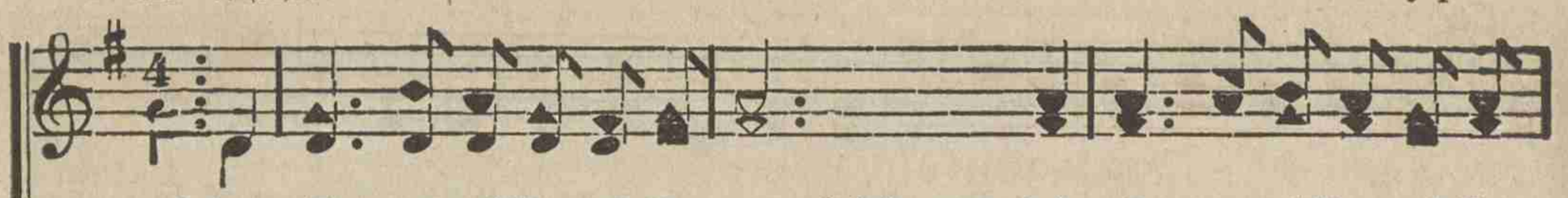
land, Where the an - gels stand, We shall meet, we shall
beau-ti - ful land, Where the an - gels stand, shall meet,

meet, we shall meet. We shall meet in that beau-ti - ful land.
shall meet, shall meet,

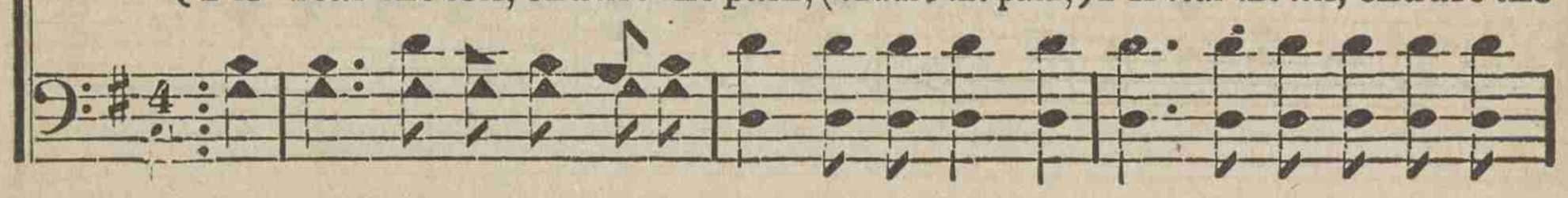
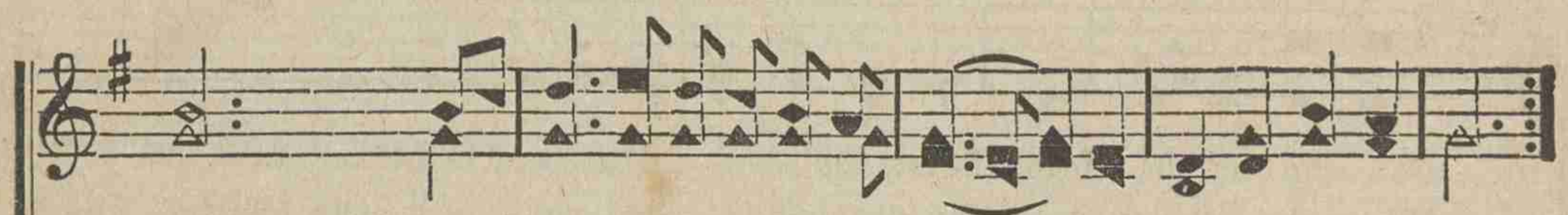
No 97

Onward, Christian Soldiers.

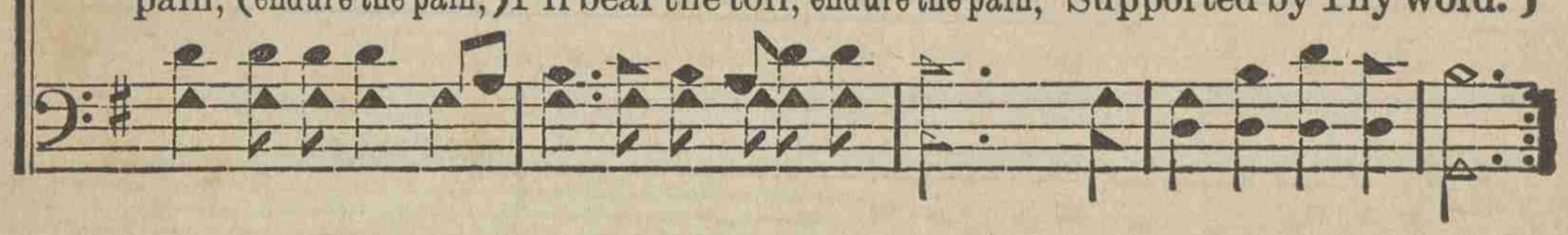
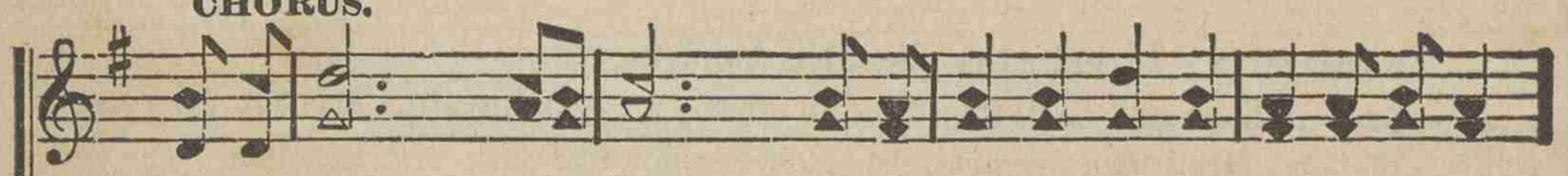
S. B. GOULD. A. S. SULLIVAN.

No. 98. WE WILL STAND THE STORM.

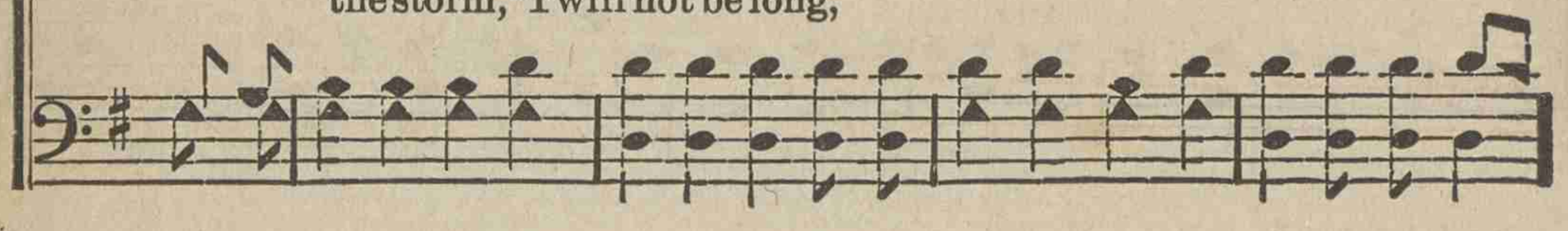
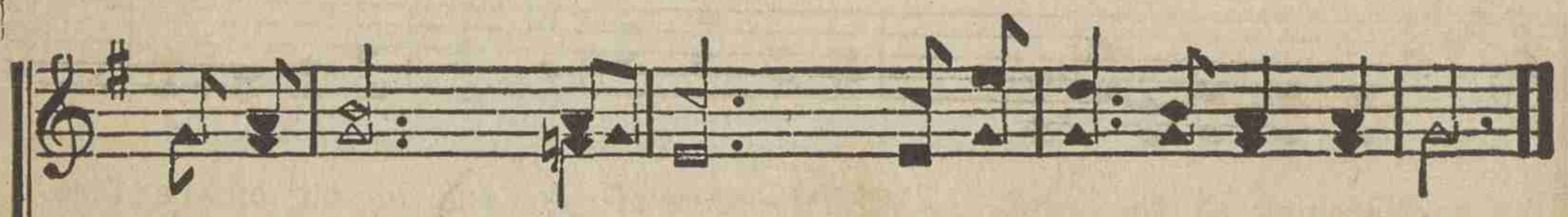
ISAAC WATTS. T. C. O'KANE. By per.

1. { Am I a soldier of the cross, (of the cross,) Am I a soldier of the
And shall I fear to own His cause, (own His cause,) And shall I fear to own His

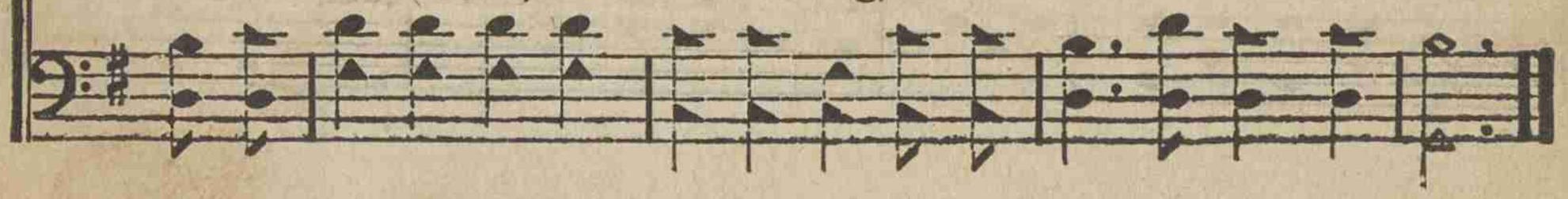
2. { Are there no foes for me to face, (me to face,) Are there no foes for me to
Is this vile world a friend to grace, (friend to grace,) Is this vile world a friend to

3. { Sure I must fight if I would reign; (I would reign;) Sure I must fight if I would
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain, (endure the pain,) I'll bear the toil, endure the

cross, (of the cross,) Am I a soldier of the cross, A follow'r of the Lamb,
cause, (own His cause,) And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?

face, (me to face,) Are there no foes for me to face, Must I not stem the flood?
grace, (friend to grace,) Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?

reign; (I would reign;) Sure I must fight if I would reign; Increase my courage, Lord!
pain, (endure the pain,) I'll bear the toil, endure the pain, Supported by Thy word.

CHORUS.

We will stand the storm, We will an-chor by and by, by and by;
the storm, 'Twill not be long,



We will stand the storm, We will an-chor by and by.
the storm, 'Twill not be long,

No. 99. WEAR A CROWN.

ISAAC WATTS. English. Arr.

1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross, A foll-'wer of the Lamb,
And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?

2. Must I be car-ried to the skies On flow-'ry beds of ease,
While oth-ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' bloody seas?

3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace To help me on to God?

4. Sure I must fight if I would reign, In-crease my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, en-dure the pain, Sup-port-ed by Thy word.

CHORUS.

And when the bat-tle's o-ver we shall wear a crown! Yes,

we shall wear a crown! Yes, we shall wear a crown! And when the battle's

o-ver we shall wear a crown in the new Je-ru-sa-lem.

Fine.

Wear a crown, wear a crown, Wear a bright and shining crown.
Wear a crown, wear a crown,

D. S.

No 100 We'll Work Till Jesus Comes.

"Thy work shall be rewarded."—Jer. 31 : 16.

Mrs. Elizabeth Mills. Dr. Wm. Miller.

1. O land of rest for thee I sigh, When will the mo - ment come,
2. No tran-quil joys on earth I know, No peace - ful shelt-'ring dome,
3. To Je - sus Christ I fled for rest; He bade me cease to roam,
4. I sought at once my Sav-iour's side, No more my steps shall roam;

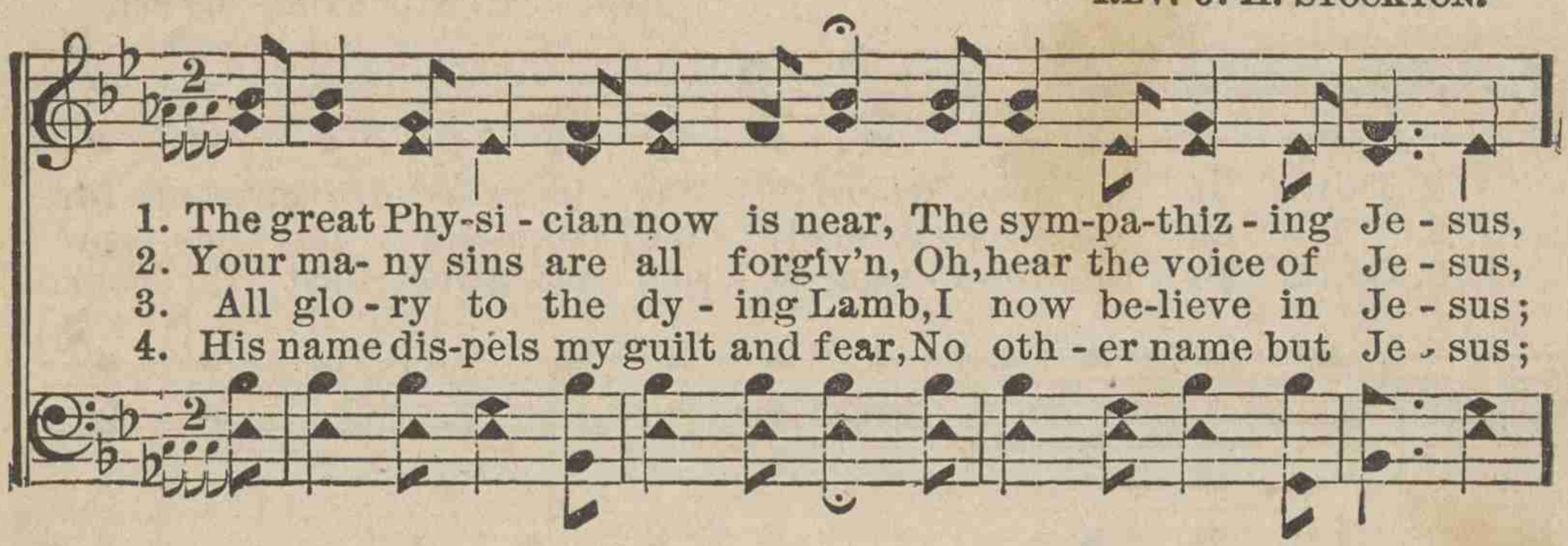
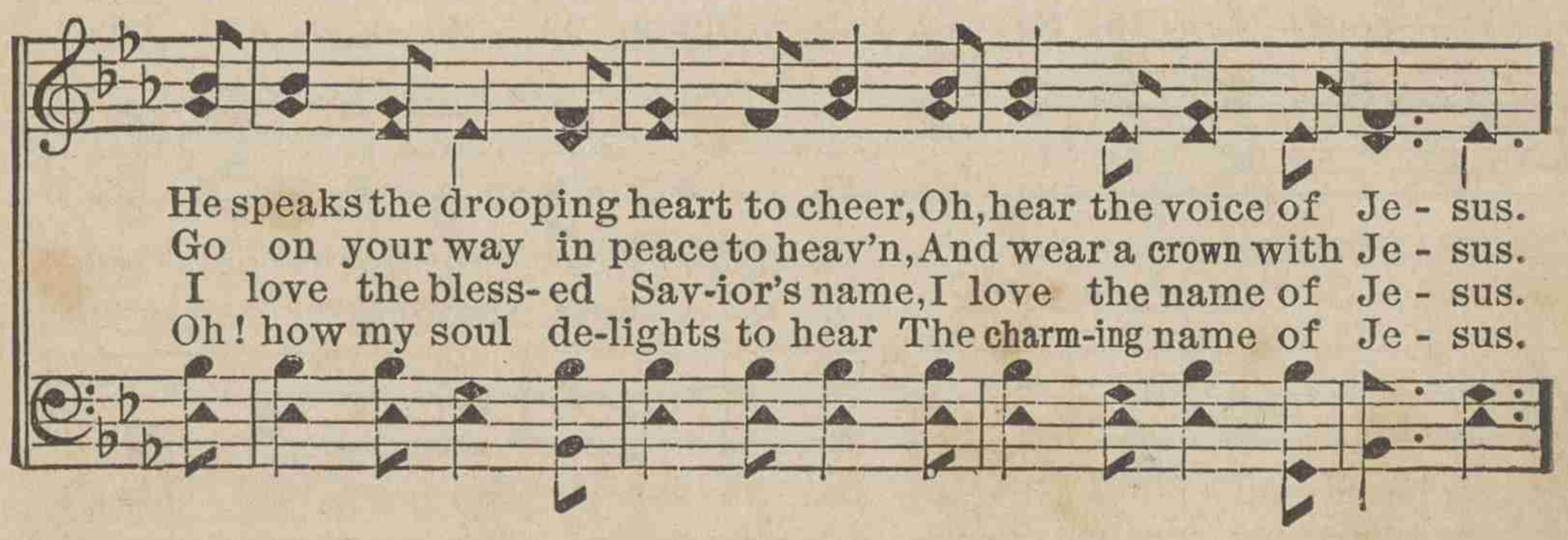
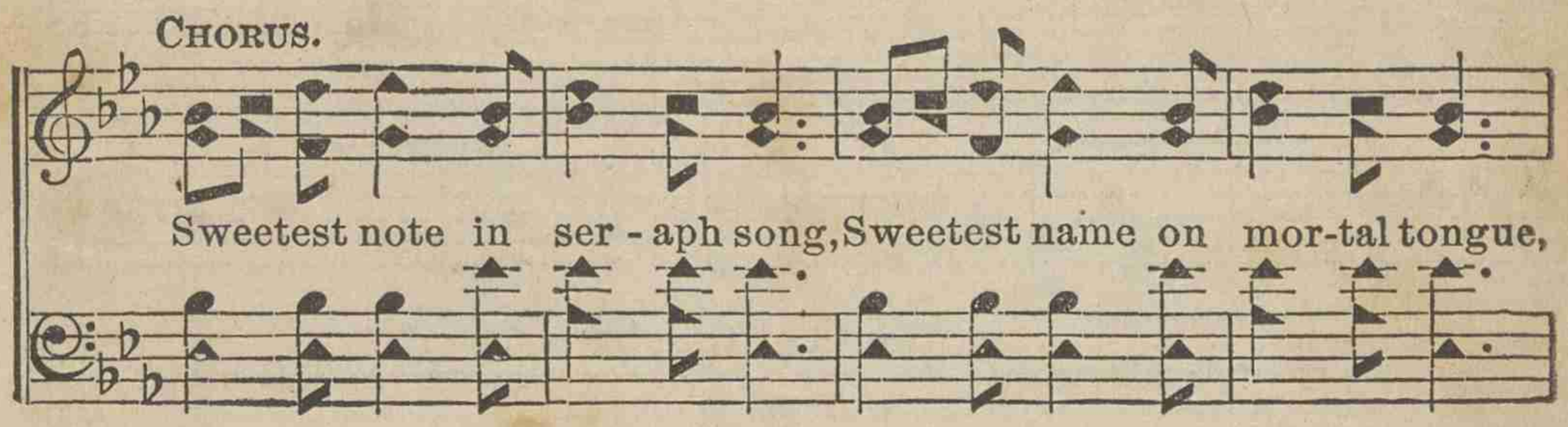
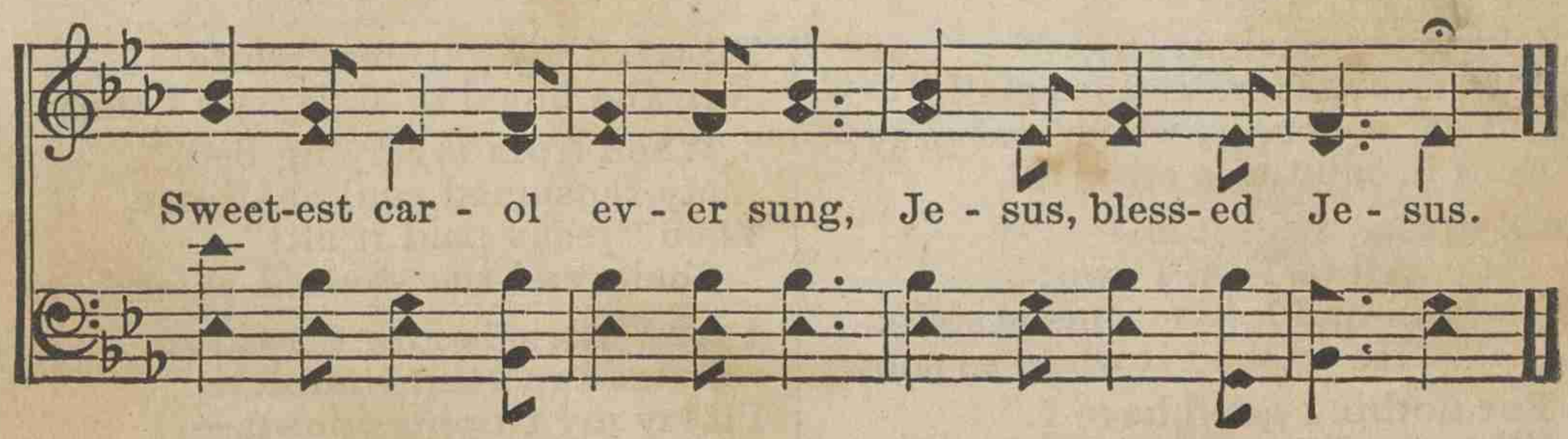
When I shall lay my ar - mor by, And dwell in peace at home?
This world's a wil - der - ness of woe, This world is not my home.
And lean for suc - cor on His breast, Till He con - duct me home.
With Him I'll brave death's chill-ing tide, And reach my heav'n - ly home.

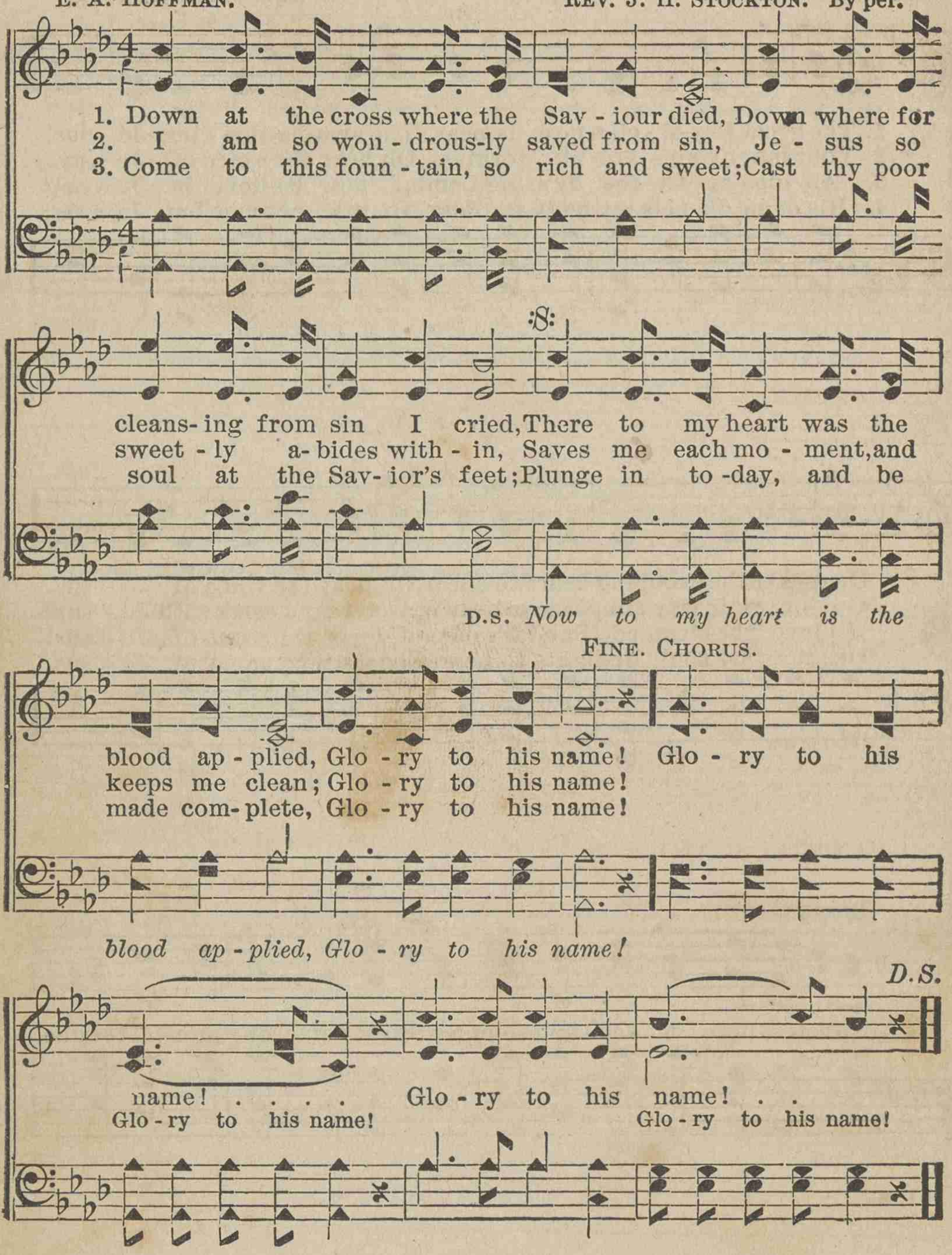
CHORUS.

We'll work till Je - sus comes, We'll work till Je - sus comes,
We'll work We'll work

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

No. 101. THE GREAT PHYSICIAN.

REV. J. H. STOCKTON.

No. 102. GLORY TO HIS NAME.

E. A. HOFFMAN. REV. J. H. STOCKTON. By per.

No. 103.

1 I hear the Saviour say,
Thy strength indeed is small,
Child of weakness, watch and pray:
Find in me thine all in all.

CHO.—Jesus paid it all!
All to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain:
He washed it white as snow.

2 For nothing good have I
Whereby Thy grace to claim;
I'll wash my garment white
In the blood of Calvary's Lamb.

3 When from my dying bed
My ransomed soul shall rise,
Then "Jesus paid it all!"
Shall rend the vaulted skies.

4 And when before the throne
I stand in Him complete,
I'll lay my trophies down,—
All down at Jesus' feet.

No. 104. ANGEL BAND. C. M.

REV. J. HASKELL. Arr. by J. B. V.

1. My lat - est sun is sink-ing fast, My race is near - ly run,
2. I know I'm near the ho - ly ranks Of friends and kindred dear,
3. I've al-most gained my heav'nly home, My spir - it loud - ly sings;
4. O bear my long-ing heart to Him Who bled and died for me;

My strongest tri - als now are past, My tri-umph is be - gun.
I brush the dew on Jordan's banks, The crossing must be near.
The ho - ly ones, be-hold they come! I hear the noise of wings.
Whose blood now cleanses from all sin, And gives me vic - to - ry.

CHORUS.

O come, an - gel band, Come, and a-round me stand, O bear me a-

way on your snow - y wings, To my im - mor - tal home, O

bear me a - way on your snow-y wings, To my im-mor - tal home.

No 105

Martyn.

C. WESLEY. S. B. MARSH. 1836.

1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in Thee I find;
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to par - don all my sins—

While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high;
Leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me;
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick and lead the blind.
Let the heal - ing streams a-bound; Make and keep me pure with - in;

Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring,
Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un - right-eous - ness,
Thou of life the fount-ain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;

Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last.
Cov - er my de-fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

No. 106. STAND UP! STAND UP FOR JESUS!

GEORGE DUFFIELD, Jr. | * M. H. 580. B. H. 425. P. H. 951. | G. J. WEBB.

1. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol - diers of the cross;
2. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! Stand in His strength a - lone;
3. Stand up! stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long;

Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss;
The arm of flesh will fail you; Ye dare not trust your own:
This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song:

D.S.-Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
D.S.-Where du - ty calls or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
D.S.-He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my He shall lead,
Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, And, watch - ing un - to pray'r,
To him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be;

No. 107. BLEST BE THE TIE.

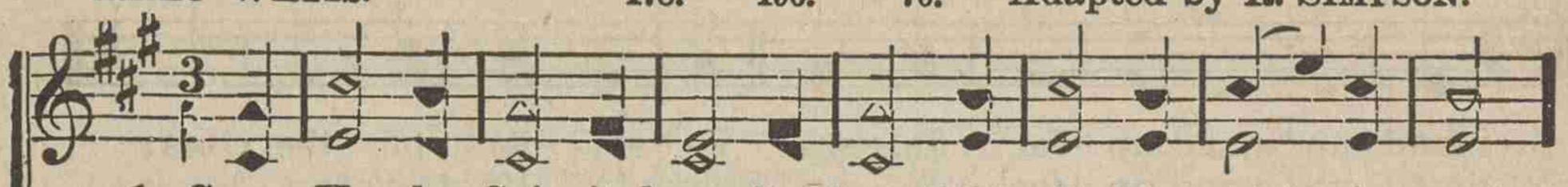
JOHN FAWCETT. | * M. H. 751. B. H. 463. P. H. 597. | GEO. NAEGELI.

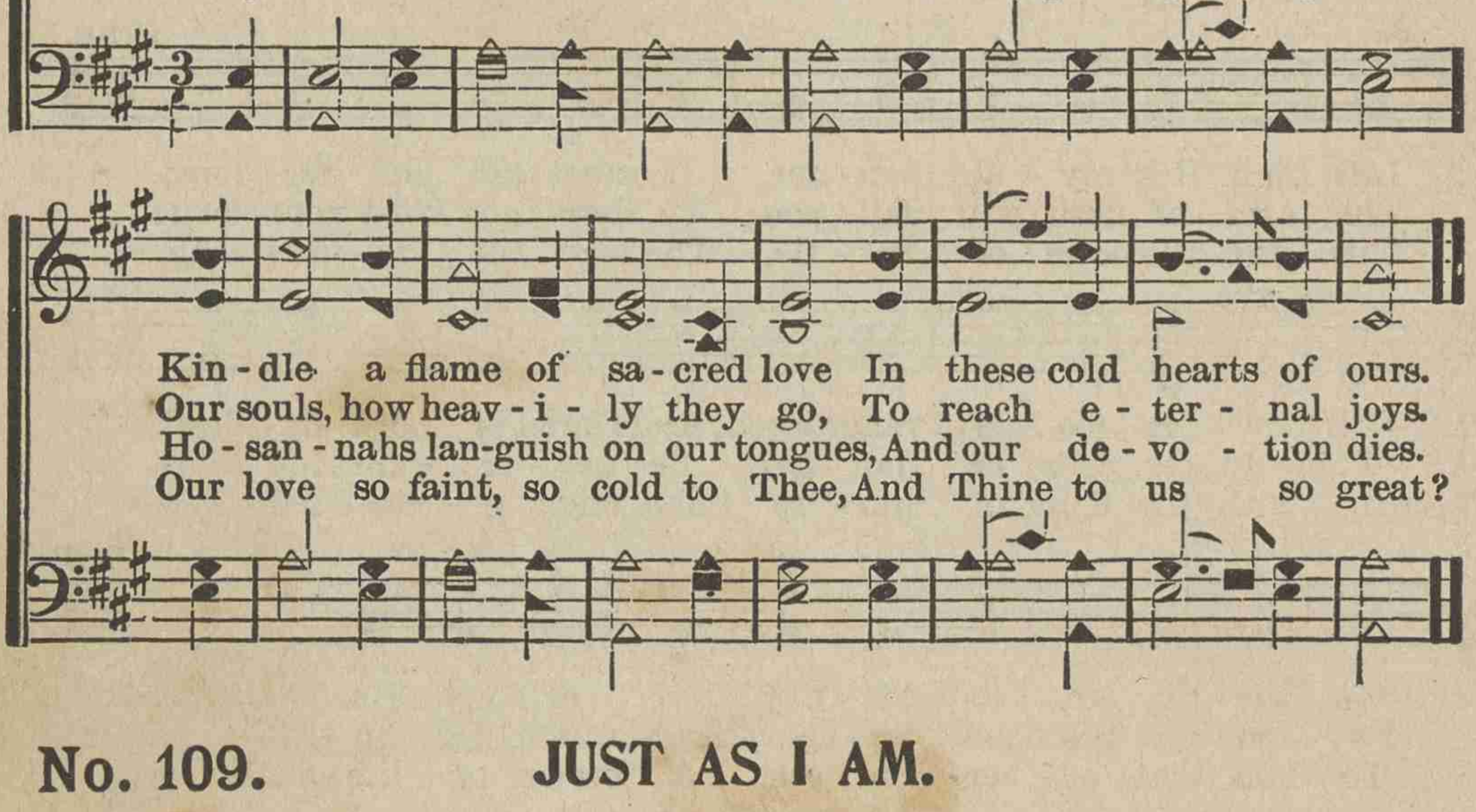
1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love; The
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent pray'rs; Our
3. We share our mu - tual woes; Our mu - tual bur - dens bear; And
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain; But

fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
oft - en for each oth - er flows, The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

* M. H. (Methodist Hymnal.) B. H. (Baptist Hymnal.) P. H. (Presbyterian Hymnal.)

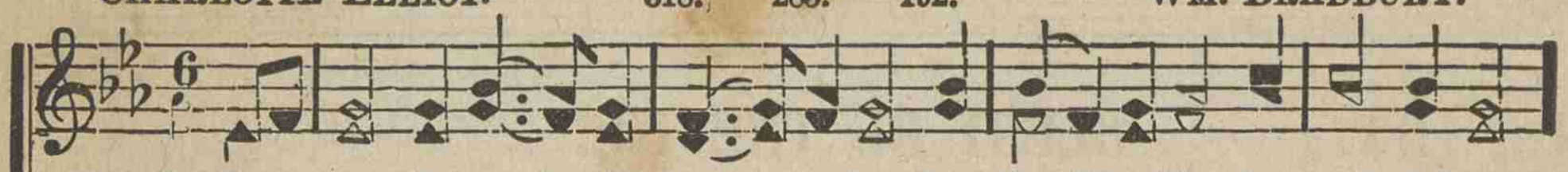
No. 108. COME, HOLY SPIRIT.

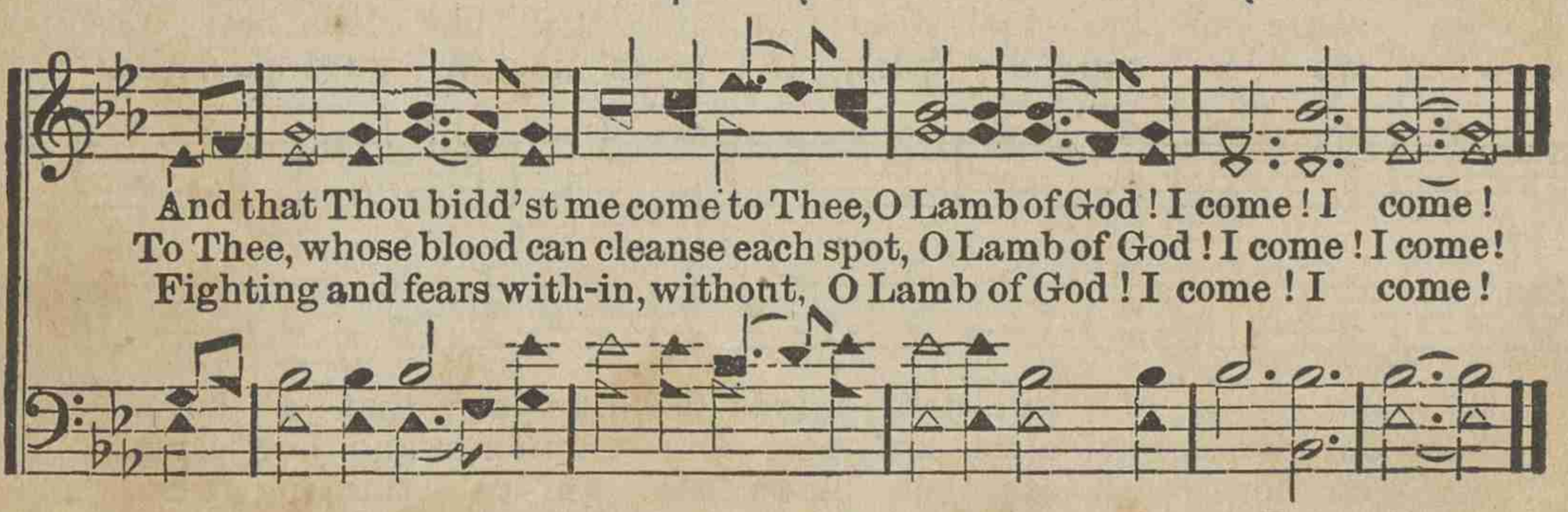
ISAAC WATTS. *M. H. 178. B. H. 196. P. H. 76. Adapted by R. SIMPSON.

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heavn'ly dove, With all Thy quick'ning pow'rs;
2. Look how we grov - el here be - low, Fond of these earth - ly toys;
3. In vain we tune our form - al songs, In vain we strive to rise;
4. Fa - ther, and shall we ev - er live At this poor dy - ing rate,



Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours.
Our souls, how heav - i - ly they go, To reach e - ter - nal joys.
Ho - san - nahs lan-guish on our tongues, And our de - vo - tion dies.
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee, And Thine to us so great?

No. 109. JUST AS I AM.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOT. *M. H. 318. B. H. 283. P. H. 192. WM. BRADBURY.

1. Just as I am! with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am! and wait - ing not To rid myself of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am! tho' toss'd about, With many a conflict, many a doubt,



And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
Fighting and fears with-in, without, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

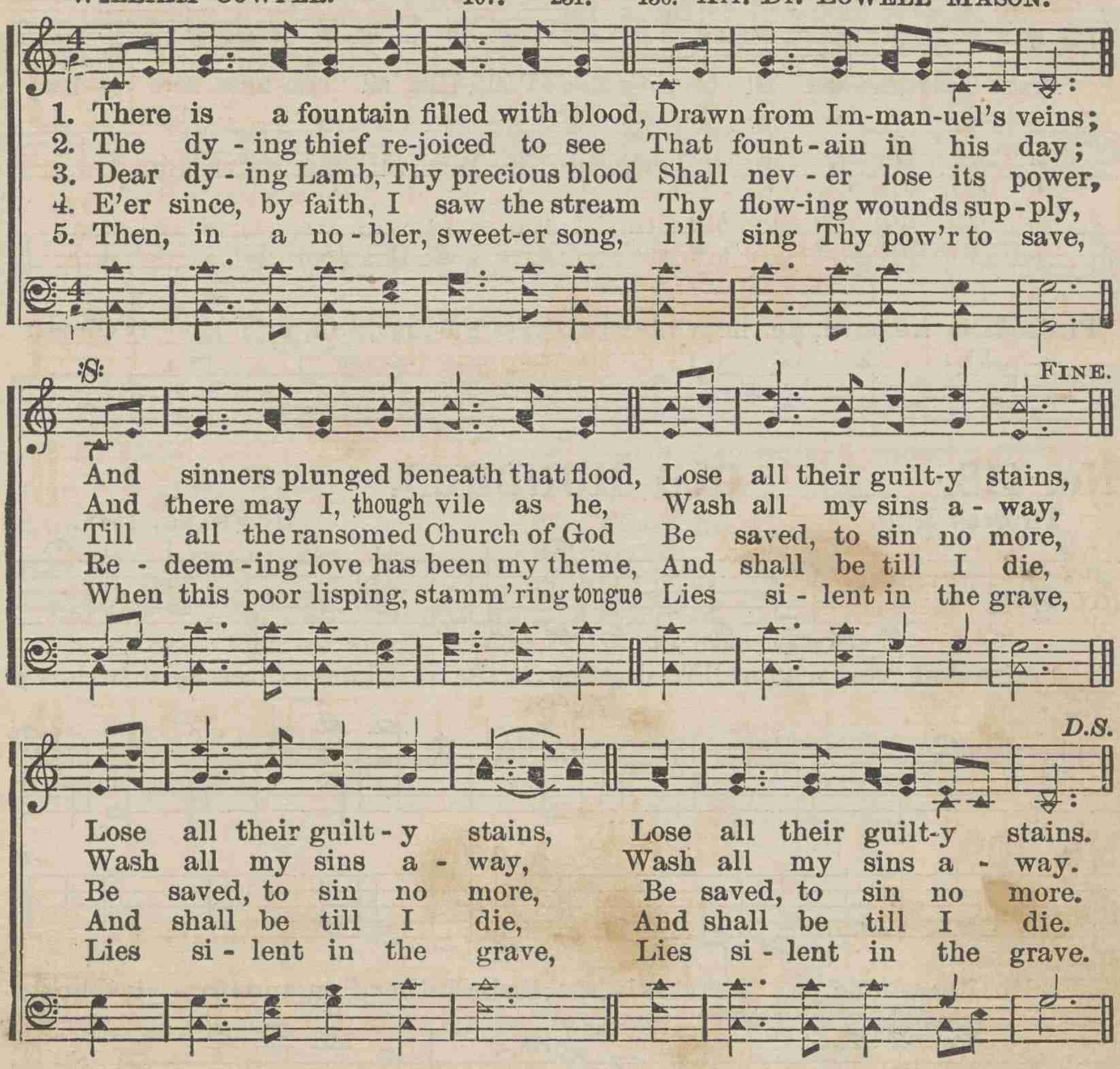
4 Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind,
Sight, riches, healing of the mind
Yea, all I need in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

5 Just as I am! Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve
Because Thy promise I believe:
O Lamb of God! I come! I come!

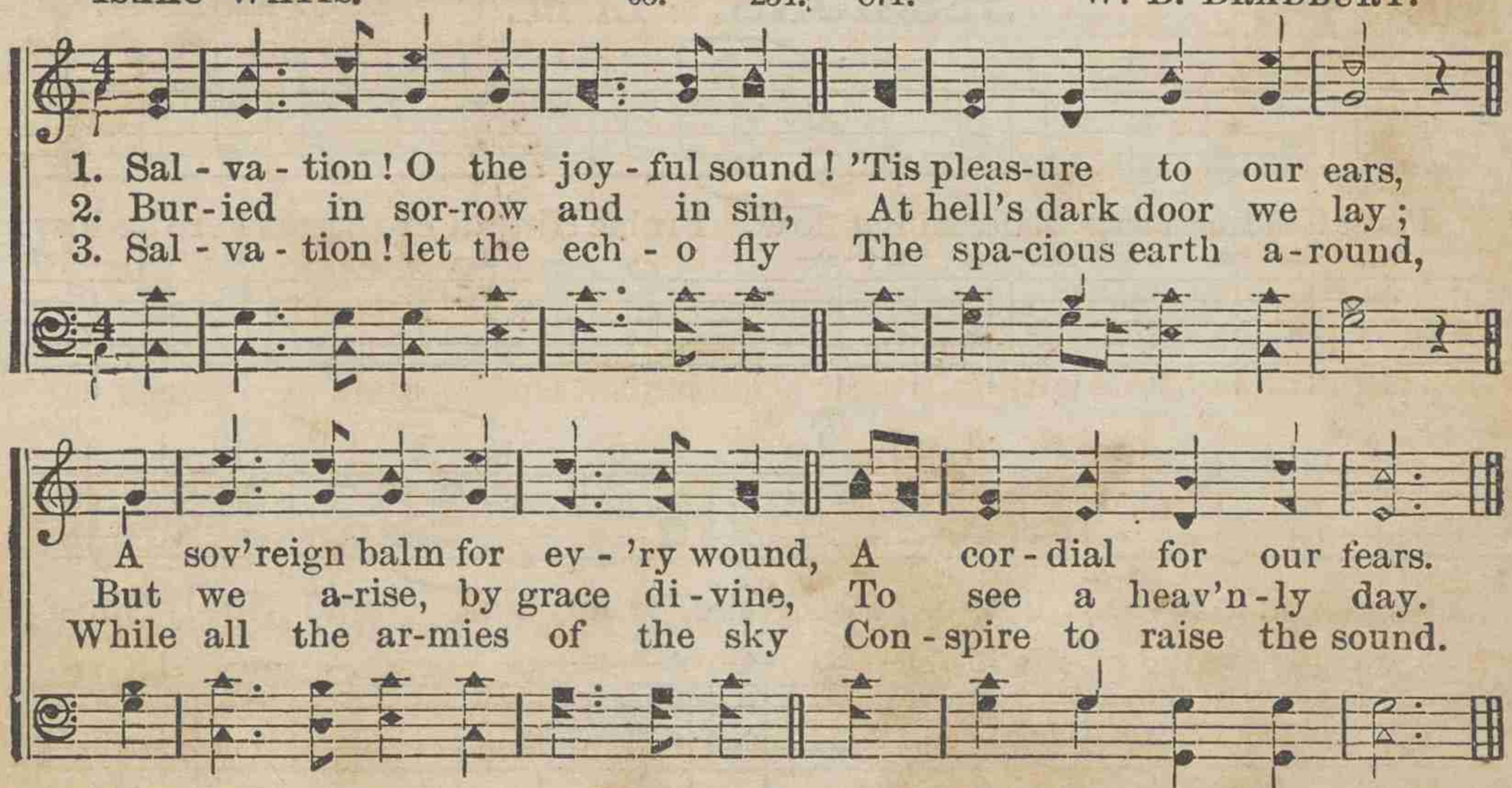
*M. H. (Methodist Hymnal.) B. H. (Baptist Hymnal.) P. H. (Presbyterian Hymnal.)

No. 110. THERE IS A FOUNTAIN.

WILLIAM COWPER. * M. H. 107. B. H. 231. P. H. 136. Arr. Dr. LOWELL MASON.

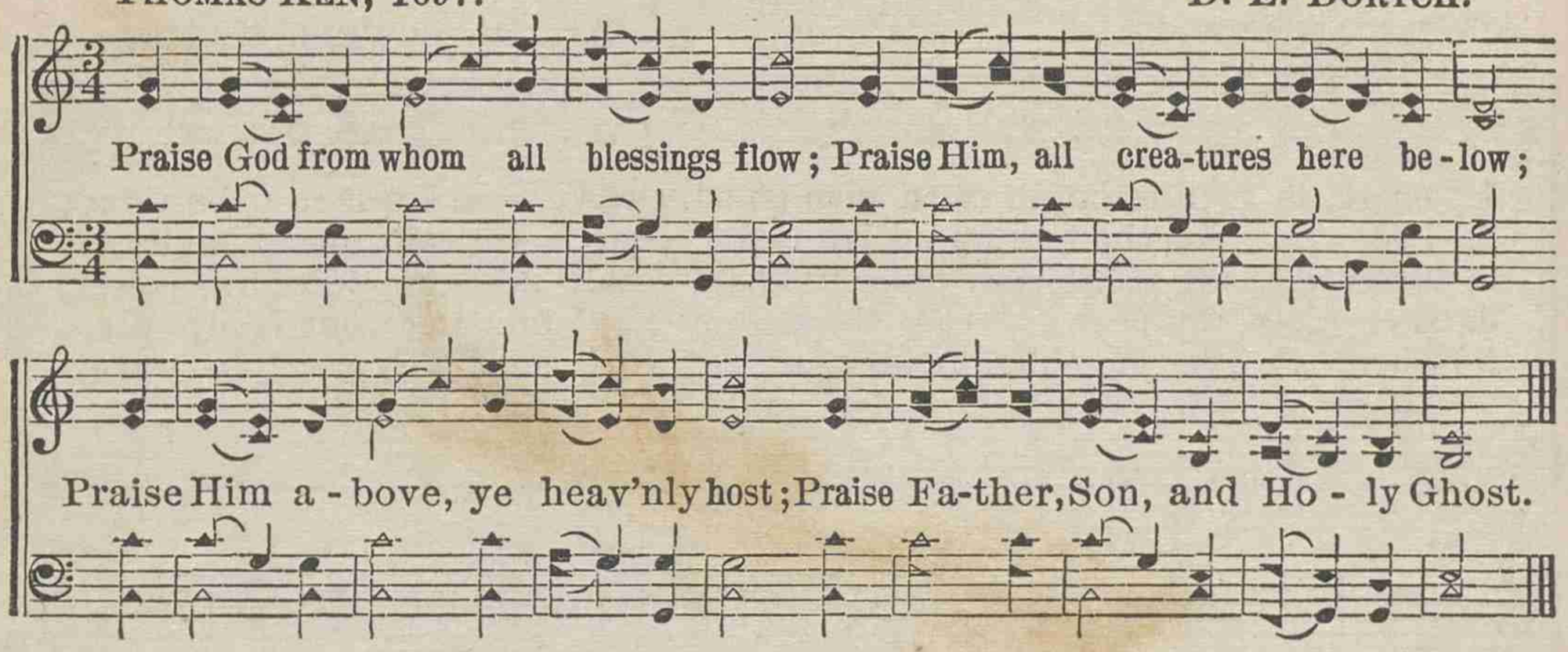


No. 111. SALVATION! O THE JOYFUL SOUND.

ISAAC WATTS. * M. H. 65. B. H. 234. P. H. 871. W. B. BRADBURY.

* M. H. (Methodist Hymnal.) B. H. (Baptist Hymnal.) P. H. (Presbyterian Hymnal.)

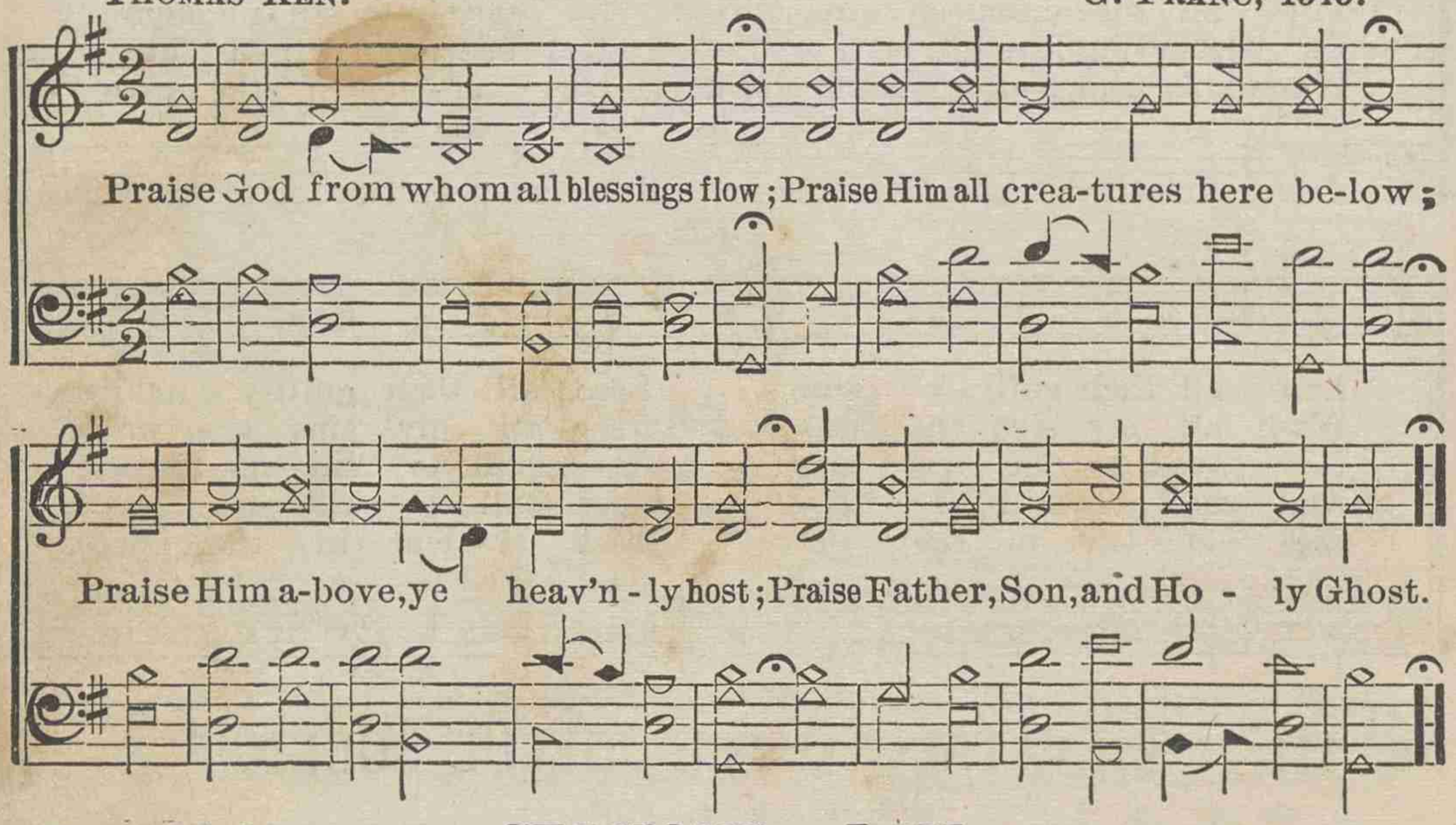
No. 112. DOXOLOGY.

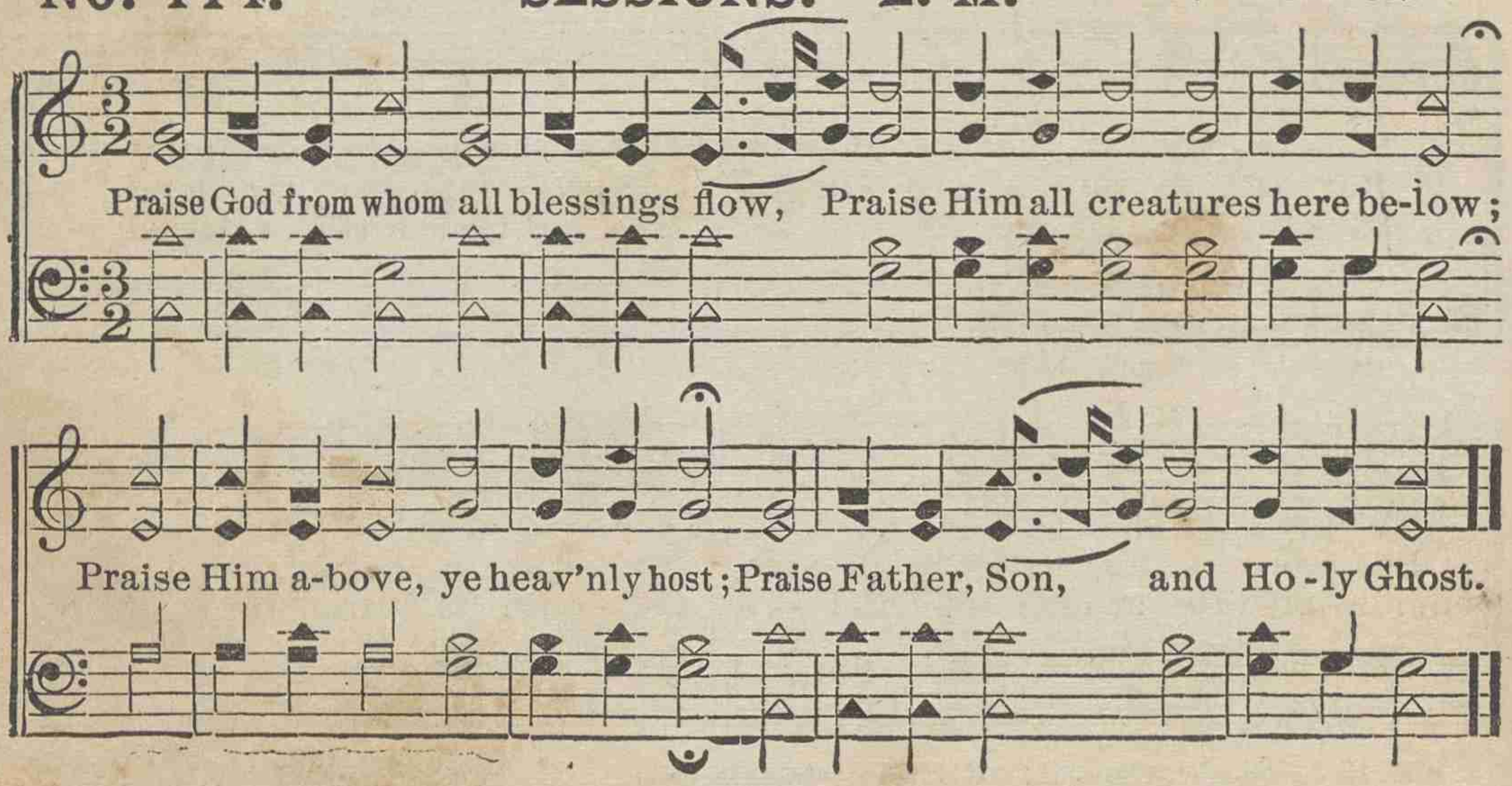
THOMAS KEN, 1697. D. E. DORTCH.



No. 113. OLD HUNDRED.

THOMAS KEN. G. FRANC, 1545.



No. 114. SESSIONS. L. M. L. O. EMERSON.

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