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... BY ...

A. J. SHOWALTER.

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No. 1.

O PRAISE THE LORD.

ADALYN.

A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. O praise the Lord Om-nip - o - tent, Ex - alt His name, His deeds ex-tol;
2. O praise the Lord! He reigns for aye, The "King of kings," and "Lord of all";
3. O praise the Lord, for He is kind, His ten - der love doth all em-brace;



And for His gifts be - nef - i - cent Pro-claim His mer-cies, O my soul!
The right-eous hear Him and o - bey, Be - fore Him sin - ners prostrate fall.
And wea-ry souls in Him may find A safe and sure a - bid - ing place.



REFRAIN.



O sing ye His praise ev-er-more, His won - der-ful goodness a -



O sing ev - er-more, His



dore! O praise Him, praise Him, all ye peo-ple, Praise the Lord forev-er-more!
good-ness a-dore!



No. 2.

SING PRAISES TO GOD.

ADALYN.

A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. Sing prais - es to God for the gift of His love, That guards us with
 2. Sing prais - es to God for the bless - ing of pray'r, That brings us so
 3. Sing prais - es to God for His dear, bless-ed Son, Who came as a
 4. Sing prais - es to God for His mer - cy so free, That reach - es and



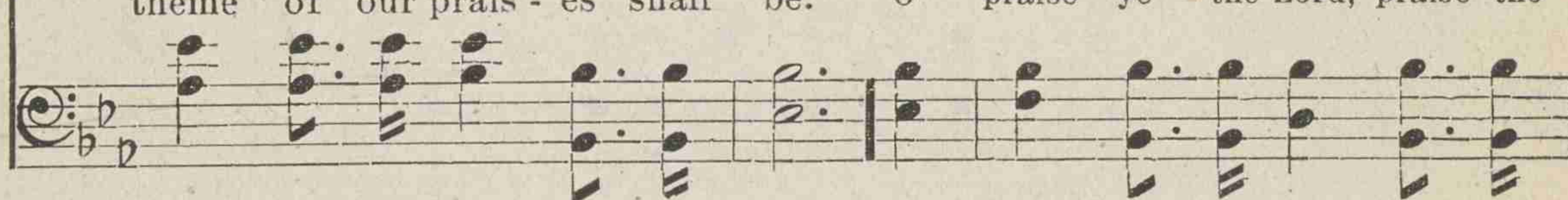

ten - der - est care, As on - ward we march to that cit - y a - bove, Its
 near to His throne; For Christ in His beau - ty ap - pears to us there, And
 ran - som from sin; 'Thro' Him we shall live when our jour - ney is done, 'Thro'
 saves e - ven me; That pre - cious Re - deem - er once nailed to the tree, The



REFRAIN.



heav - en - ly man - sions to share. O praise ye the
 gra - cious - ly wel - comes His own.
 Him we may all "en - ter in."
 theme of our prais - es shall be. O praise ye the Lord, praise the




Lord in song, His bless-ed name a - dore, And tell His mer - cies o'er, As
 Lord in song,



SING PRAISES TO GOD.



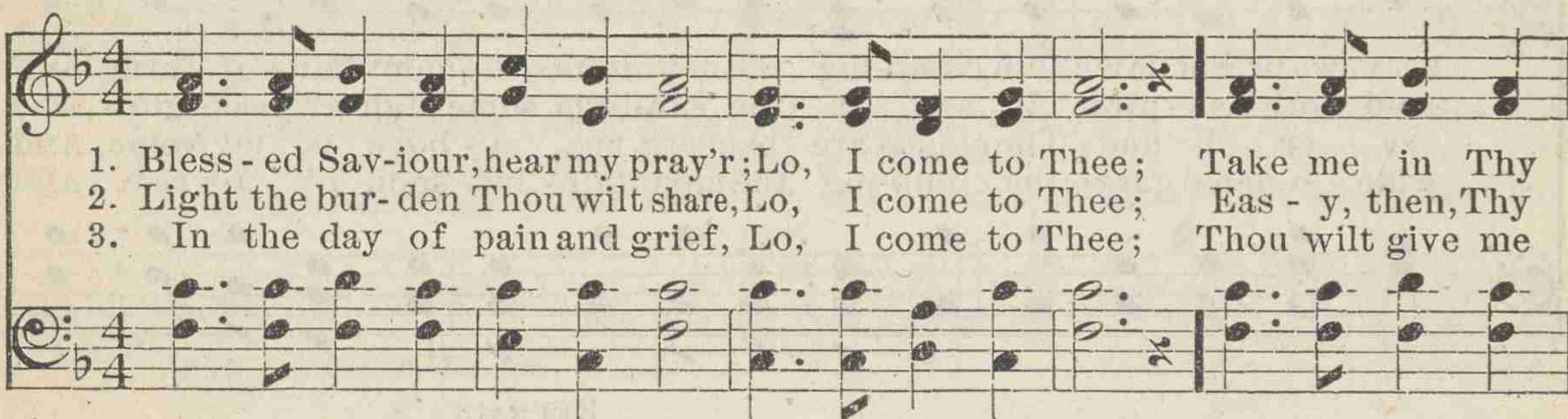
on - - ward we march a - long, Sing-ing prais-es to God ev - er-more.
onward and heav'nward we march a - long,

No. 3.

LO, I COME TO THEE.

E. E. HEWITT.

A. J. SHOWALTER, by per.



1. Bless - ed Sav-iour, hear my pray'r; Lo, I come to Thee; Take me in Thy
2. Light the bur-den Thou wilt share, Lo, I come to Thee; Eas - y, then, Thy
3. In the day of pain and grief, Lo, I come to Thee; Thou wilt give me



lov-ing care, Lo, I come to Thee. All my sins on Thee were laid,
yoke to bear, Lo, I come to Thee. Keep me pray-ing, trust-ing still,
sweet re - lief, Lo, I come to Thee. Thy blest Spir - it will im - part



Thou hast full a-tonement made; Trusting in Thy gracious aid, Lo, I come to Thee.
Guard my soul from ev'-ry ill; Let Thy love my spir-it fill, Lo, I come to Thee.
Peace and comfort to my heart; Till I see Thee as Thou art, Lo, I come to Thee.

No. 4. THE MOUNTAINS OF FAITH.

H. J. ZELLEY.

M. L. MCPHAIL.



1. I'm seek - ing the country where Je - sus has gone; I'm fac - ing the beauty of
2. I've climb'd to the summit of ho - ly de - sire, But onward and upward my
3. I've left all the fogs of the val - ley be - hind, And here the bright sunlight for -
4. I see the fair cit - y where Je - sus a - waits; I see the bright walls with their



heaven's bright dawn; I'm climb - ing the mountains, the mountains of faith, And soul doth as - pire; I see in the sun - light some high - er peaks glow, And ev - er I find; The clouds are beneath me, a - bove is my home, And wide - o - pen'd gates; I'm climb - ing the mountains, but soon I'll a - rise, And



REFRAIN.

I'm climb - - - ing,



now I can see o'er the riv - er of death. I'm climbing the mountains, I'm strong in my Sav - iour, still up - ward I go. Christ, my dear Sav - iour, in - vites me to come. leave the last peak for my home in the skies.



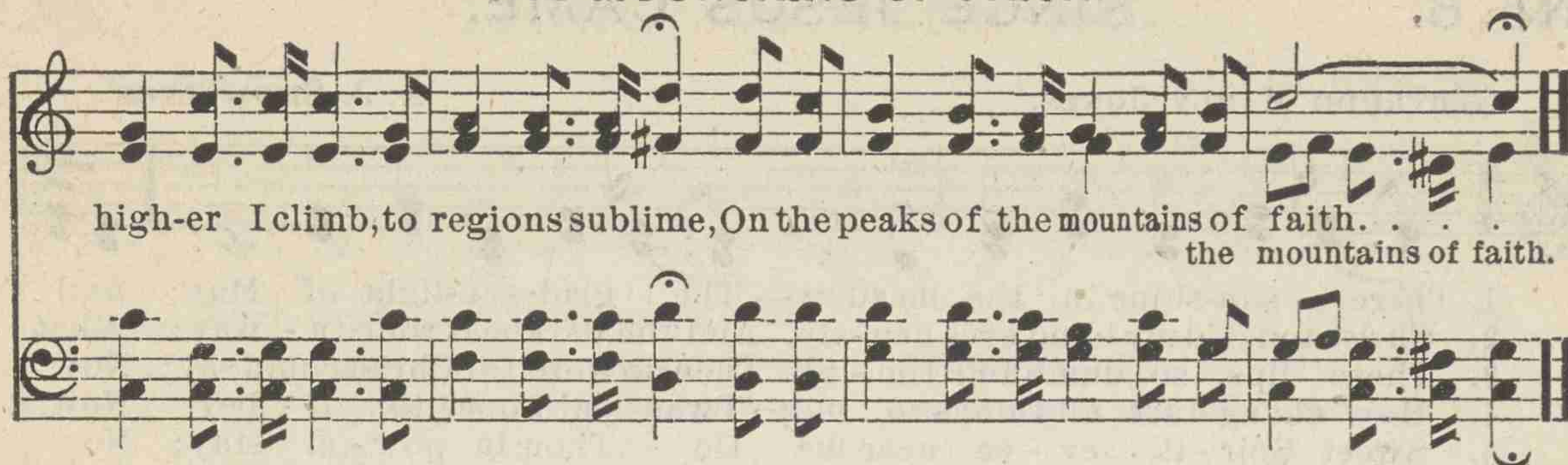
climb - - - ing, I'm climb - ing the moun - tains of faith;



climb - ing the mountains, I'm climbing the moun - tains, the moun - tains of faith; Still



THE MOUNTAINS OF FAITH.



high-er I climb, to regions sublime, On the peaks of the mountains of faith. . . .
the mountains of faith.

No. 5. THOU KNOWEST THAT I LOVE THEE.

John 21: 17.

A. D. NYAL.

LEE BRYAN WHEELER, by per.



1. Thou knowest that I love Thee! For Thou canst read my heart, And there Thine eye be-
2. Thou knowest that I love Thee, Lo! at Thy feet I fall; Thou art my hope of
3. Thou knowest that I love Thee—O lift me to Thy breast! With-in Thy arms so

REFRAIN.



hold - est How dear to me Thou art. I love Thee, I love Thee, Dear
heav - en, Thou art my All in All.
ten - der My soul would sweetly rest.



Lord, my heart is Thine; And tho' I am un-wor-thy, I know Thy love is mine.

No. 6.

SINCE JESUS CAME.

GERTRUDE MANLY JONES.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. There is sun-shine in the meadow— The glad sun-light of May; And
 2. Christ touch'd my blind eyes gen-tly, And the darkness rolled a-way; What
 3. These lips, so dumb and tim-id, Then no word for Christ could say; Now
 4. How chang'd are all things to me; 'Twas hard, once, to o-bey, Now,
 5. Sweet Spir-it, ev-er near me Do Thou in pow-er stay; No

REFRAIN.

in my breast, A calm, sweet rest, For Christ reigns there to-day. O hap-py,
 wondrous light Burst on my sight When Je-sus came to-day.
 I can talk, And sing, and walk, Since Je-sus came to-day.
 at His feet, Commands are sweet, Since Je-sus came to-day.
 tempter's dart Can pierce the heart If Christ be there, each day. O hap-py, hap-py,

gold-en day! I sing, . . . and shout, and pray;
 gold-en day, bright, golden day! I sing, I sing, and shout, and pray, I sing and pray;

For the spir-it's light When the heart is right, And my heart is right to-day.

No. 7.

CHRIST IS NEAR ME.

ADALYN.

A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. When the waves of time sweep o'er me, I shall nev - er be dis - mayed,
2. When the cares of life sur-round me, Christ each heav-y bur - den bears;
3. When the way seems rough and drear-y, Je - sus gen - tly takes my hand,



For my Sav-iour goes be - fore me, And He says, "Be not a - fraid."
 Since thro' love He sought and found me, Ev - 'ry grief He free - ly shares.
 And He whispers, "Come, ye wea - ry, Just be - yond is Beu - lah Land."



REFRAIN.



Christ is near me, He will cheer me, What-so-e'er my lot may be;



He will guide me, keep and hide me 'Neath His wings, . . . e - ter-nal-ly.
 'Neath His wings, 'neath His wings,



No. 8.

WHERE DWELLEST THOU?

John 1: 38.

ADALYN.

A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. "Wheredwell-est thou?" Is your home on the mountain? Close by the borders of Ca-naan fair?
2. "Wheredwell-est thou?" Are you down in the val-ley, Groping in doubt thro' a mist of tears?
3. "Wheredwell-est thou?" Are you close to the Sav-iour, Walk-ing with Him in the narrow way?



Thrice happy pilgrim! the bright Land of Prom-ise, God's faith-ful chil-dren shall free-ly share.
Lift up your eyes and be-hold now your Saviour Pa-tient-ly waits to dis-pel your fears.
Bless-ed art thou, for His foot-steps will guide you, Safe to the land of e-ter-nal day.



REFRAIN.



Pitch your tent in the Vale of Beu-lah, There liv-ing wa-ters are flow-ing free;



Glo-ry streams from the heights e-ter-nal, Light-ing the path-way to heav'n for thee.



No. 9. THE MUSIC OF THE SOUL.

GEO. RUNION.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. There's a song my heart is sing-ing As I jour-ney day by day;
2. There's a song my heart is sing-ing As I do my Master's will,
3. There's a song my heart is sing-ing As I tri-umph o-ver sin,
4. There's a song my heart is sing-ing, And I can-not tell the joy



As I jour - ney day by day;



Thro' my soul the words are ring-ing, "I'll go with thee all the way."
 To my life true glad-ness bring-ing, As I hear His "Peace, be still."
 While I to the cross am cling-ing, Hop-ing still the cross to win.
 Je-sus to my soul is bring-ing, While His work my tho'ts employ.



"I'll go with thee all the way."

REFRAIN.



'Tis the mu - sic born of love, Pre-cious gift from a - bove;
 'Tis the mu - sic born of love, Precious gift from a - bove;



Sing, my soul, in ec - sta - cy, Praise to Him who set you free.
 Sing, my soul, in ec - sta - cy,



No. 10.

HE CARES FOR ME!

A. J. S

A. J. SHOWALTER.

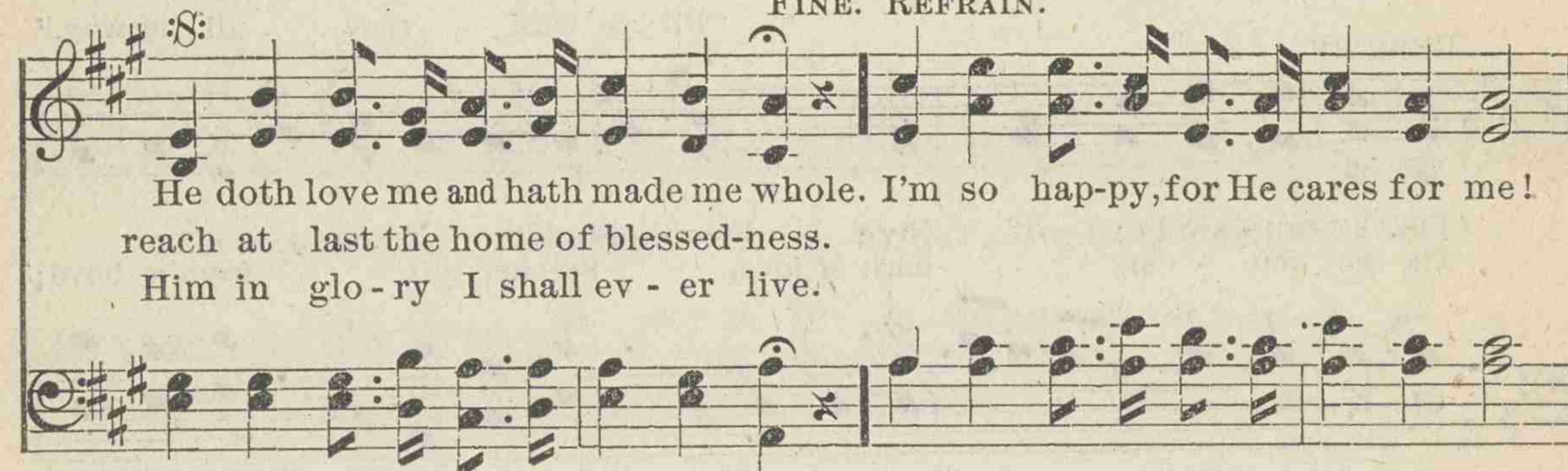


1. My heart is fill'd with wondrous joy to - day, For Je - sus, in His
 2. 'Tis sweet to trust Him all a - long the way, For He doth know and
 3. I'll serve Him glad - ly while on earth be - low, For He doth rich re -



mer-cy, hath redeem'd my soul; And so I go re-joic-ing on my way, Since
 choose the paths of perfect peace; And if I fol-low Him I shall not stray, But
 ward to all His children give; In mansions fair-er than the heart can know, With

FINE. REFRAIN.



He doth love me and hath made me whole. I'm so hap-py, for He cares for me!
 reach at last the home of blessed-ness.
 Him in glo-ry I shall ev - er live.

D.S. *I am hap-py as a child can be!*



I go singing, for my soul is free! By faith my Father's smiling face I see, And

No. 11. GO FORTH AND WORK.

G. E. M.

GEO. E. MYERS.



1. Go forth in the vine-yard, the Master's call o - bey; The ripened fields are
 2. Go out in the by - ways and bring the wand'ers in; Search out the lost and
 3. Then up and be do - ing, and work while yet 'tis day; O guide the weak and




waiting, do not long - er de - lay; The har-vest is great but the la-bor-ers are
 lone-ly on the des-erts of sin; Be ear-nest, cour-age-ous, and la-bor with a
 err-ing to the Truth and the Way. No long - er stand i - dle, gird on thy strength a-



FINE. REFRAIN.



few, O heed the call for workers, and to Je - sus be true. Go forth . . . and
 will To serve the lov-ing Mas-ter, His commands to ful - fil.
 right, Whatev-er thou dost find to do, O do it with thy might.

in-to the fields,



D.S.



work to - day, . . . The Mas - - - ter's call o - bey; . . .
 and work to-day, The Master's call, His call o - bey;



No. 12. SUNWARD TURN YOUR FACES.

Suggested by a sermon of Rev. Hugh K. Walker, Dalton, Ga., Nov. 28, 1897.

A. J. S.

A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. Sunward turn your fac-es, Toward the light a - bove, Shin-ing in its splen-dor,
2. Do not grope in darkness When there's light on high; Je - sus' lov-ing pres-ence
3. Tho' life's dreams have vanished, And the heart is sore, Yet the light is shin-ing



Warm with heaven's love; Giv-ing hope and courage To the darkened soul, Till the
Clears the darkest sky. Then look ev - er upward, Toward the orb of day, Find in
Bright-ly as of yore. Turn your fac-es sunward Toward the light on high, Let its



REFRAIN.



world with glo-ry Shines from pole to pole. Sun - ward, sun-ward, Sunward turn to -
Christ the sunshine That will light the way.
rays so cheering Give thee song for sigh. Sun-ward, ev - er sun-ward,



day, Light is shin-ing, Shining all the way; Sun - ward, sun-ward,
Light is ev - er shin-ing, Sun-ward, ev - er sun-ward,



SUNWARD TURN YOUR FACES.

Sunward turn your eyes, Light is streaming, Streaming from the skies.
Light is ev - er streaming,

No. 13. MORE LOVE TO THEE.

Mrs. ELIZABETH PAYSON PRENTISS.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee! Hear Thou the
2. Once earth - ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee a -
3. Let sor - row do its work, Send grief and pain; Sweet are Thy
4. Then shall my lat - est breath Whis - per Thy praise; This be the

VOICES IN UNISON.

prayer I make On bend - ed knee. This is my earn - est plea,
lone I seek, Give what is best. This all my prayer shall be,
mes - sen - gers, Sweet their re - frain, When they can sing with me,
part - ing cry My heart shall raise, This still its pray'r shall be,

FULL HARMONY.

More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee!

No. 14. BEAUTIFUL LIGHT OF HEAVEN.

ADALYN.

A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. Thro' the mists and tears Of the changing years, Rifts of gold-en light are shin-ing;
2. From the jeweled dome Shines the light of home, Like a bea-con broad-ly beam-ing;
3. Christ, the Lord of love, "Is the light thereof," Filling heav'n with joys su-per-nal;
4. As we homeward go From this vale be-low, We will sing the old, old sto-ry;



And we lift our eyes To the sun-lit skies, Heaven's glories half di-vin-ing.
It is brighter far Than the morning star, Or a vis-ion of our dream-ing.
And He guides His own To the great white throne, Thro' His gift of life e-ter-nal.
And with heart and voice We will all re-joice, As we near the heights of glo-ry.



REFRAIN.



Beau-ti-ful gold - - - en light of home, Brighten our
Beau - ti - ful gold-en light of home, clear light of home,



path where'er we roam, Fill-ing our hearts with
Bright-en our path where'er we roam, where'er we roam, Fill-ing our hearts with



BEAUTIFUL LIGHT OF HEAVEN.

peace and love, Guid-ing our wand'ring feet to heav'n a - bove.
 peace and love, with peace and love,

The musical notation consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. It features a melody with a triplet of eighth notes. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment.

No. 15. WALKING WITH THE SAVIOUR.

ADALYN.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. I am walk-ing with the Sav-iour, Led by His hand; In this bless-ed,
 2. I am walk-ing with the Sav-iour, Joy fills my heart; When in fel-low -
 3. I am walk-ing with the Sav-iour, Sweet peace is mine, For my Lord hath
 4. I am walk-ing with the Sav-iour, Bright is the way, For I know that

The musical notation for the first system is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F-sharp) and a 4/4 time signature. It includes four lines of lyrics. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment.

REFRAIN.

near communion, Life is sweet and grand. O the joy of ful - ly trusting In the
 ship with Je - sus All my doubts depart.
 bound me to Him By His love, di - vine.
 He doth lead me Near-er heav'n each day.

The musical notation for the refrain is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F-sharp) and a 4/4 time signature. It includes four lines of lyrics. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment.

Sav-iour day by day, And to walk be-side Him ev-er, All a-long the pilgrim way.

The musical notation for the final line is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F-sharp) and a 4/4 time signature. It includes one line of lyrics. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment.

No. 16.

GUIDED BY HIS SPIRIT.

L. L. LUSK.

S. D. THOMASON.



1. The Lord hath cleans'd me from all sin, And sav'd me from all woe; His
 2. And as I dai - ly grow in grace, And in His knowledge too, The
 3. The Spir - it, sent by love di-vine, My soul doth sanc-ti - fy; And
 4. All tho't of self I lay a - side The more of Christ to know; Here

REFRAIN.



Ho - ly Spir - it dwells with-in, And sets my heart a - glow. O Ho - ly
 love of world-ly things gives place For love of Christ so true.
 by His grace I'll some day shine With ransom'd ones on high.
 at His feet I will a-bide And in His like-ness grow.

Spir - - - it, ev - er be A faith - ful guide



O Ho - ly Spir-it, ev - er be, for-ev - er be, A faithful guide

each day to me; From ev - 'ry sin, O keep me



each day to me, each day to me; From ev - 'ry sin, O keep me

GUIDED BY HIS HAND.

free, And let my life be ruled by Thee.

free, O keep me free, And let my life, And let my life be rul'd by Thee, be rul'd by Thee.

No. 17.

O HOLY, HOLY LORD.

WM. JESSE WILSON.

A. J. SHOWALTER, by per.

1. O ho - ly, ho - ly Lord, Thou God whom we a-dore, We rev-er-ence Thy
 2. Ye peo - ple of the Lord, Whose ser-vice we en - joy, Draw near to Him with
 3. Ex - tol the name of God, His wondrous love proclaim, And tell to all the
 4. Let glad ho-san-nas ring Thro'-out God's vast domain, And all cre - a - tion

sa - cred word, Thy sov'-reign aid im-plore; Let ev - 'ry heart be filled with fear,
 sweet ac-cord, Your souls' best pow'rs employ; In song, in pray'r, in ear-nest praise,
 world a-broad, The hon - ors of His name; Let grateful homage fill your hearts,
 loud-ly sing In one ex-ul-tant strain—O ho - ly, ho - ly, bless-ed Lord,

And all our wor-ship be sincere, And all our wor - ship be sin-cere.
 To heav'n your sweetest voi-ces raise, To heav'n your sweet - est voi-ces raise.
 While God His gracious love imparts, While God His gra - cious love imparts.
 Thy name be honored and a-dor'd, Thy name be hon - ored and a - dored.

No. 18. ONE MORE SAVED, HALLELUJAH!

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

The first system of the musical score is written on a single five-line staff in treble clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody begins with a quarter rest, followed by a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4. This is followed by a half note C5, a half note B4, and a half note A4. The melody then descends: G4 (quarter), F#4 (quarter), E4 (quarter), D4 (quarter), C4 (half), and B3 (half). The system concludes with a double bar line.

1. Sing with me, sing hal - le - lu - jah! One more con-trite, trust-ing soul
2. Sing with joy, sing hal - le - lu - jah! To the Lord be ceaseless praise!
3. One more saved, O hal - le - lu - jah! Guilt and con-dem - na - tion gone!

Has thro' Christ been sav'd and par-doned, In His pre-cious blood made whole.
For the won-ders of re-demption Songs of ac-cla-ma-tion raise.
Soul re-deem'd, and sin for-giv-en, End-less life and heav-en won.

REFRAIN.

REFRAIN.



The Refrain is written on a single staff in G major (one sharp). It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some measures containing beamed sixteenth notes. The piece concludes with a final cadence in G major.

Hal - le - lu - jah! hal-le - lu - jah! One more add-ed to the fold; . . .

A single staff of handwritten musical notation. The staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The notation includes various note values, including eighth and sixteenth notes, as well as rests. There are several bar lines and some notes are grouped with slurs. The handwriting is in dark ink on aged, slightly yellowed paper.

A single staff of handwritten musical notation. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The notation consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, many with slurs and various accidentals (sharps, flats, naturals). The piece concludes with a double bar line.

Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah, One more name in Heav'n en - rolled.

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No. 19. PEACE THROUGH THE BLOOD OF THE CROSS.

E. E. HEWITT.

A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. Come while God is call-ing, hear His word to-day, Peace thro' the blood of the cross;
2. Sink the past for - ev - er 'neath the cleansing tide, Peace thro' the blood of the cross;
3. Blessing free and boundless flowing from above, Peace thro' the blood of the cross;
4. Tell the joy-ful sto - ry ev-'ry-where you go, Peace thro' the blood of the cross;



Take the gift He offers, come without de - lay, Peace thro' the blood of the cross.
 Let the Ho - ly Spir - it in your heart a - bide, Peace thro' the blood of the cross.
 Ev - er-last-ing mer-cy, ev - er-last-ing love, Peace thro' the blood of the cross.
 Till the wide world o-ver, ransom'd souls shall know, Peace thro' the blood of the cross.



REFRAIN.



Peace! . . . won-der-ful peace! . . . Peace! . . . won-der-ful
 Peace! wonderful peace! Peace! wonderful peace! Peace! wonderful peace!



peace! . . . Peace thro' the blood of the cross; Peace thro' the blood of the cross.
 Peace! wonderful peace!



No. 20. THE CONQUERING LION OF JUDAH.

W. C. MARTIN.

M. L. McPHAIL.



1. The Li - on of Ju - dah goes forth in His might, To vanquish the wrong and es-
2. The Li - on of Ju - dah shall conquer the world, The slayer of souls from his
3. The Li - on of Ju - dah shall reign o - ver all, And low at His feet ev - 'ry



tab - lish the right; To shat - ter the chains of the poor and oppress'd, And
throne shall be hurl'd; The pow - ers of darkness shall ut - ter - ly fail, For
crea - ture shall fall; His glo - ry shall saints and archan - gels proclaim, O



D.S. free to the breez - es with bold - ness we fling The
FINE. REFRAIN.



mil - lions from Satan's domin - ion to wrest. The glo - ri - ous ban - ner of
wor - thy and a - ble is Christ to pre - vail.
ho - ly, thrice ho - ly His won - der - ful name.



ban - ner of Ju - dah's all - con - quer - ing King.

D.S.



Christ is un - furled, The Li - on of Ju - dah shall con - quer the world; So



No. 21. DRIFTING FROM GOD AND HEAVEN.

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. Soul, thou art drift-ing from the Lord, Far from thy faith in His dear word,
2. Soul, thou art drift-ing heed-less - ly, O - ver the wide and boundless sea,
3. Soul, thou art drift-ing o'er and o'er Near - er "the great For - ev - er - more,"
4. Soul, thou art drift-ing on and on, And soon will set the eve-ning sun;



Far from His free and sav-ing grace, Far from the on - ly hid-ing place.
Borne by the roll-ing tide a - way, Far-ther from safe-ty day by day.
Drift-ing from God, and heav'n, and peace, Drift-ing where sorrows nev - er cease.
Then will be night, and woe, and gloom, And end-less death the sin-ner's doom.



REFRAIN.



Drifting, drifting, drift-ing a - way, Drift-ing from God and heav - en to-day;



After last verse repeat Refrain pp.



Drifting, drifting, drift-ing a-way, Drift-ing from end - less life a - way.



No. 22. WALKING IN HIS FOOTSTEPS.

WM. H. GARDNER.

EDWIN MOORE.



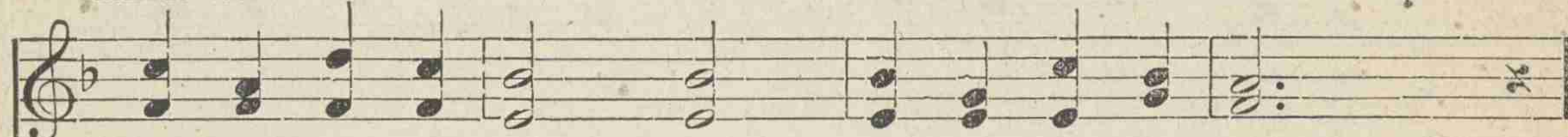
1. Would you flee from dark-est shad-ows? Are you press'd by hosts of sin?
2. Brother, are you ev - er tempt-ed? Is your spir - it sore - ly tried?
3. Are you, broth-er, faint and wea - ry? Does the light of hope burn dim?



Walk ye then in Je - sus' footsteps, Put your trust a - lone in Him.
 Walk ye then in Je - sus' footsteps, Keep ye close, then, by His side.
 Walk ye then in Je - sus' footsteps, Put your trust a - lone in Him.



REFRAIN.



Walk-ing in His foot - steps, Lean-ing on His arm,
 Walk - ing in His foot-steps, Lean - ing on His arm,



He will ev - er keep you Safe from ev - 'ry harm, Safe from ev - 'ry harm.
 He will ev - er keep you



No. 23.

RESTING IN JESUS' ARMS.

ADALYN.

A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. In the arms of Je-sus I sweetly rest, And my soul re-pos-es up - on His breast;
2. In the arms of Je-sus my cares depart, For He shares my sor-row and cheers my heart;
3. In the arms of Je-sus! 'twas love di-vine Made this blessed shelter of safe-ty mine;
4. In the arms of Je-sus I'll sleep in peace When the cares and tri-als of earth-life cease;



As a ten-der mother her child doth hold, I am shelter'd in Je - sus' fold.
 All my heav-y burdens He bears a - way, For I take them to Him each day.
 And I ask no sweeter a - bid - ing-place Than in Je-sus', my Lord's embrace.
 He will bear me upward on wings of love, To those mansions prepared a - bove.



REFRAIN.



I am rest-ing in Je - sus' arms, And I fear not the world's a-larms;
 ten - der arms,



Tho' its storms as-sail me on ev - 'ry side, In this ref-uge my soul shall hide.



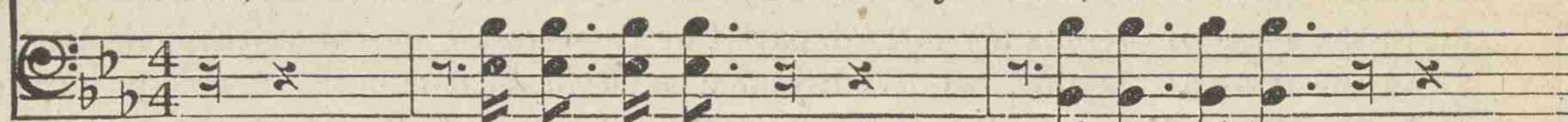
No. 24. THE STRAIGHT AND NARROW WAY.

D. A. THREADGILL.

S. M. SINGLETON.



1. We're on the straight . . . and nar - row way, . . . That leads us
2. O we would walk . . . the way that's straight, . . . Un-til we
3. Yes, when we reach . . . that cit - y fair, . . . We'll see our



1. We're on the straight

and nar - row way,



on . . . to end-less day, . . .
reach . . . the golden gate; . . .
Lord . . . and Saviour there; . . .

Where Christ the Lord
Then once within
He'll say, "Well done,



That leads us on

to endless day, Where Christ the Lord . . . for us doth



for us doth wait,
the cit - y's wall,
thou faithful one,

To own and bless
No grief can e'er
Come sit with me,

us at the gate.
our hearts be-fall.
up-on my throne."



wait, To own and bless us at the gate.

REFRAIN.



The nar - row way, . . . the gate so straight, . . . Shall be my
The narrow way, the gate so straight.



THE STRAIGHT AND NARROW WAY.



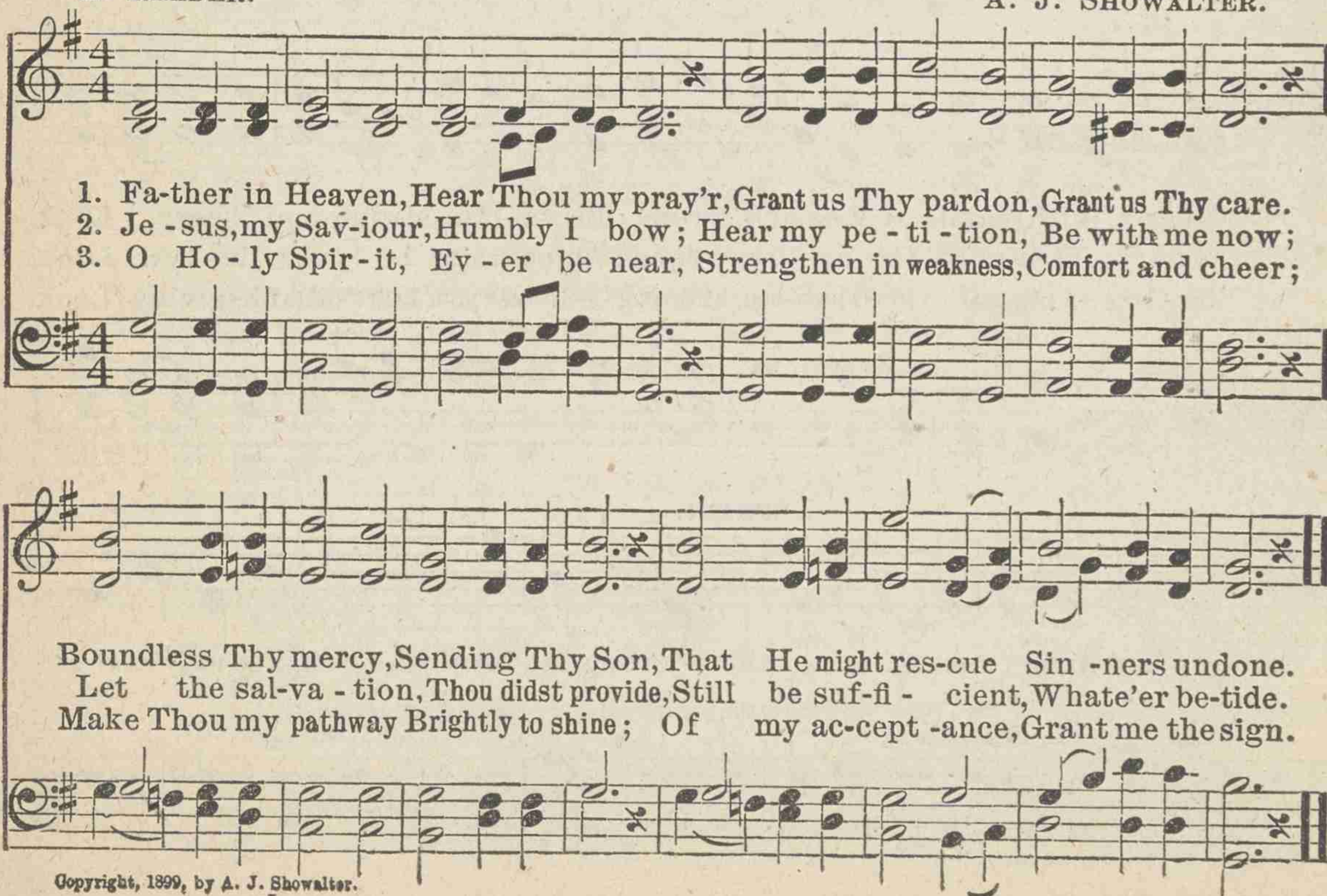
way, . . . shall be my gate; . . . My home shall be . . . that cit - y
 Shall be my way, shall be my gate; My home shall be

fair; . . . E - ter - ni - ty . . . I'll spend up there.
 that cit - y fair; E - ter - ni - ty, e - ter - ni - ty I'll spend up there, I'll spend up there.

No. 25, FATHER IN HEAVEN.

E. REEDER.

A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. Fa-ther in Heaven, Hear Thou my pray'r, Grant us Thy pardon, Grant us Thy care.
 2. Je - sus, my Sav-iour, Humbly I bow; Hear my pe - ti - tion, Be with me now;
 3. O Ho - ly Spir - it, Ev - er be near, Strengthen in weakness, Comfort and cheer;

Boundless Thy mercy, Sending Thy Son, That He might res-cue Sin - ners undone.
 Let the sal - va - tion, Thou didst provide, Still be suf - fi - cient, Whate'er be-tide.
 Make Thou my pathway Brightly to shine; Of my ac-cept - ance, Grant me the sign.

No. 26. LOOK UP, AND SING A SONG.

GERTRUDE MANLY JONES.

A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. O don't go bow'd down in sor - row, The world is what you make it; There's
2. The hon-ey bee seeks the flow-er Tho' skies are dull and chill-ing; Thro'
3. All na-ture God's love is sing-ing, O'er peak and mountain ho-a-ry; O'er



sweet sunshine tomorrow, If you but reach and take it. Make not life's pathway many a sunless hour . . The birds their songs are trilling; For ev'ry blur, there's vales and fields, are ringing Sweet praises to His glo - ry: Will you His creature—



drear-y With plaints of woe and wrong; Be val-iant, strong, and cheery, Look beau-ty; There's right for ev - 'ry wrong; Ah, courage is your du - ty; Look liv - ing—One of the "blood-bought throng"—Refuse your heart's thanksgiving? Look



REFRAIN.



up and sing a song. A cheer-y song, my brother, Perchance may save an-



LOOK UP, AND SING A SONG.

oth-er; Don't wor - ry so; For-get your woe: Look up and sing a song.

No. 27. SPEAK SWEET AND LOW, DEAR SAVIOUR.

ADALYN.

A. J. SHOWALTER, by per.

1. O Saviour dear, speak low to me, Re - call my wand'ring heart to Thee; From
2. And when the path grows rough and drear, Lest I should fall thro' doubt and fear, O
3. Tho' emp-ty-hand-ed Thee I seek, Be-hold the tears up - on my cheek! Ac -
4. Thou who dost watch our wayward feet, And hear-est us when we en-treat, Thy

REFRAIN.

out Thy vast e - ter-ni-ty Speak to me ten-der-ly. Speak to me, Saviour dear, And
Christ, my Saviour, be Thou near, Speak low, my heart to cheer.
cept my love and kindly speak, Dear Lord, Thy child is weak.
work of grace in me complete—Speak to me low and sweet.

to my heart draw near; Thy tender voice, so sweet and clear, My list-'ning soul shall hear.

No. 28.

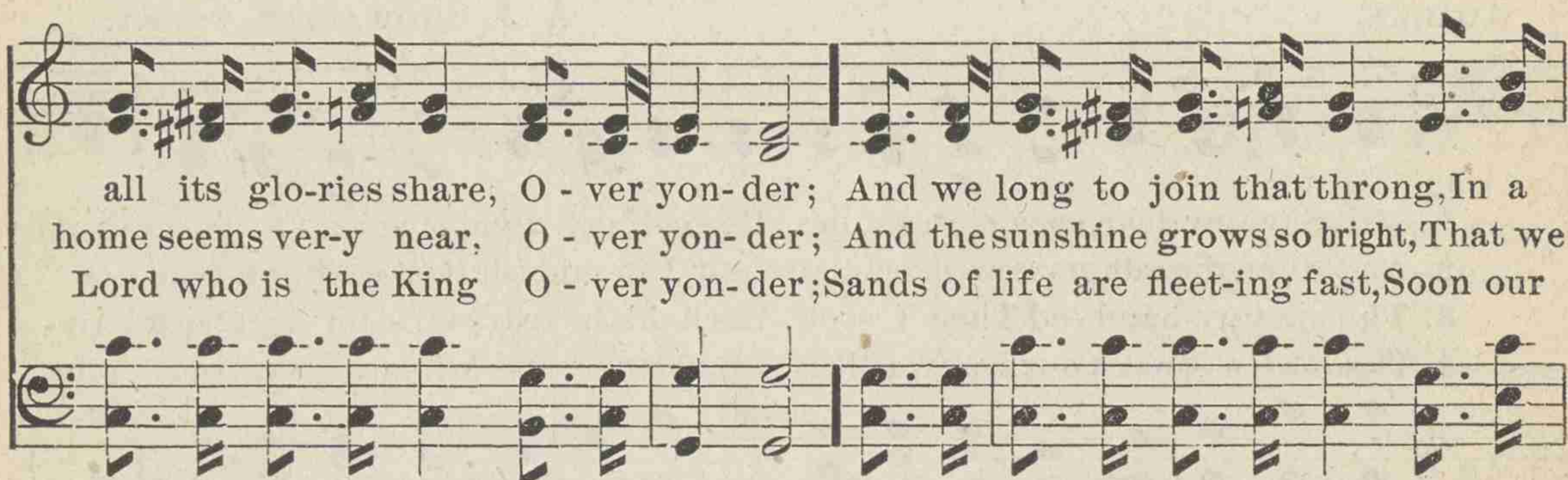
OVER YONDER.

ADALYN.

A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. O we sing of Ca-naan fair, And our lov'd ones o - ver there, Who in
2. Tho' the way be of - ten drear, Christ, our Lord, is there to cheer, Till our
3. Land of Prom-ise, thee we sing, And our heart-felt trib - ute bring To our



all its glo-ries share, O - ver yon - der; And we long to join that throng, In a
home seems ver-y near, O - ver yon - der; And the sunshine grows so bright, That we
Lord who is the King O - ver yon - der; Sands of life are fleet-ing fast, Soon our



grand, e - ter - nal song, And our Saviour's praise prolong, O - ver yon - der.
feel al-most in sight Of that land of ra - diant light, O - ver yon - der.
jour - ney will be past, Then we'll meet in heav'n at last, O - ver yon - der,

REFRAIN.



O the time will not be long Till we sing that glad new song, With the

OVER YONDER.



ransom'd ones in glo - ry, O - ver yon - der; Be our jour - ney short or long, We will
lift our hearts in song, Till we shout re - demption's sto - ry, O - ver yon - der.

No. 29. MY MORNING HYMN. 7, D.

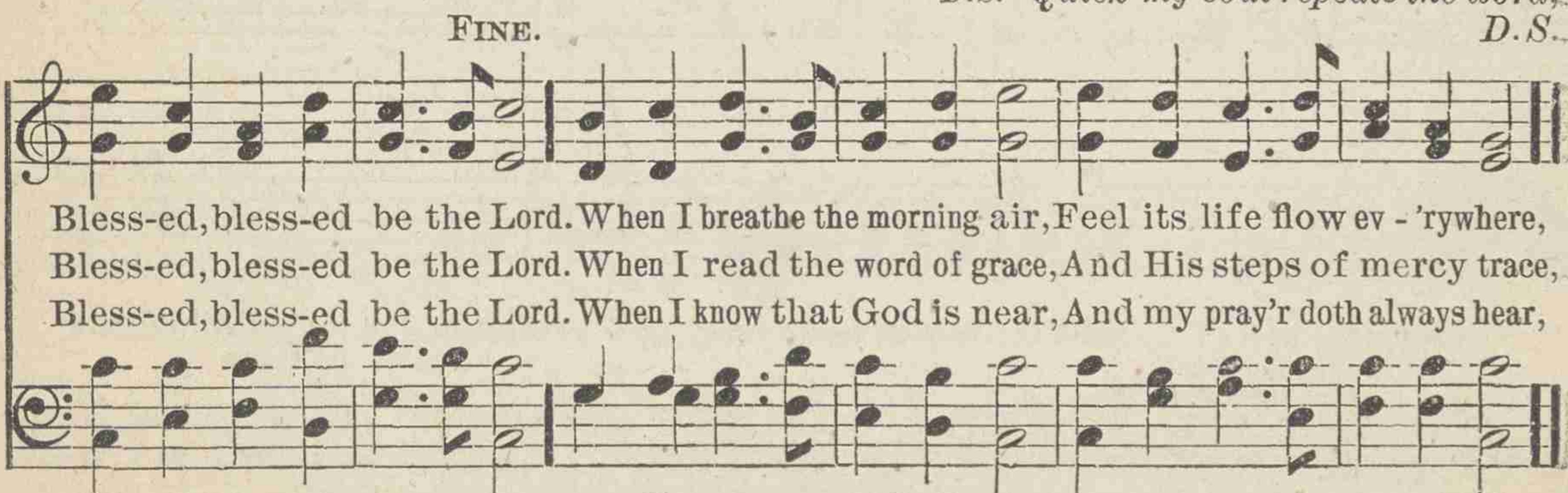
W. T. SLEEPER.

A. J. SHOWALTER, by per.



1. When I wake and see the light, Af - ter sweet my rest at night, Quick my soul repeats the word,
2. When our Father, kind and good, Spreads our board with needful food, Quick my soul repeats the word,
3. When my day of toil is sped, And the pil - low rests my head, Quick my soul repeats the word,

D.S. Quick my soul repeats the word,
D.S.



Bless - ed, bless - ed be the Lord. When I breathe the morning air, Feel its life flow ev - 'rywhere,
Bless - ed, bless - ed be the Lord. When I read the word of grace, And His steps of mercy trace,
Bless - ed, bless - ed be the Lord. When I know that God is near, And my pray'r doth always hear,

Bless - ed, bless - ed be the Lord.

No. 30.

MEET ME THERE.

ADALYN.

A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. There's a home of beau-ty in a sun-lit clime, By the riv-er of
 2. Glorious things are spok-en of that land so bright, By the riv-er of
 3. There the "Rose of Shar-on" in per-fec-tion grows, By the riv-er of
 4. I have loved ones waiting for me o-ver there, By the riv-er of



life meet me there; Whoso-ev - er will may share its joys sublime, By the
life meet me there; When we cross its borders faith is lost in sight, By the
life meet me there; And the "Morning Star" in bright effulgence glows, By the
life meet me there; When the Lord shall call us to those mansions fair, By the

riv - er of life meet me there. Meet me there, meet me
 Meet me there,

there, All the raptures of heav-en to share; When the
meet me there, meet me there;

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MEET ME THERE.

ransomed gather in that home so fair, By the riv - er of life meet me there.

No. 31. WHAT A FRIEND IS HE!

F. M. DAVIS.

A. J. SHOWALTER, by per.

1. Je - sus saves and makes me whole, What a Friend is He! Rolls the bur - den
2. Je - sus keeps me pure with-in, What a Friend is He! Gives me grace to
3. Je - sus is my Refuge strong, What a Friend is He! All the bur - den

REFRAIN.

from my soul, What a Friend is He! How can I but love Him,
turn from sin, What a Friend is He!
of my song, What a Friend is He!

When He so loves me? Je - sus, precious Je - sus! What a Friend is He!

No. 32. LOOK UP! THE LIGHT IS SHINING.

IDA L. REED.

J. HOWARD ENTWISLE

DUET, SOPRANO OR ALTO AND TENOR.



1. Lift thine eyes a - bove earth's shadows, When a-round thy way they close,
2. Lift thine eyes, fear not, my broth-er, Dark-ness deep-ens ere the dawn
3. Lift thine eyes, O toil - ing broth-er, When life's ills up - on thee press,



Light still shines for thee, my broth-er, On the heav'n-ly heights it glows.
Glad-dens earth with all it's glo - ry, Soon will all thy clouds be gone.
Light will all thy way il - lu - mine, From the Sun of Right-eous-ness.



CHORUS.



Lift thine eyes, look up, my broth-er, Dark tho' all thy way may be,



Je-sus keeps His watch above thee, Light is shining still for thee.
is shin-ing still for thee.



No. 33.

AFFECTION DIVINE.

E. R. LATTA.

O. L. FLECK, Los Angeles, Cal. By per.



1. O, the wonderful depths of the blue sea waves; Yet they sounded have been by a line!
2. O, the wonderful height of the mountain peak, Where the rays of the sun longest shine!
3. O, the wonderful depths that are sought by men, For the treasures conceal'd in the mine!
4. O, the wonderful love of a mother's heart, That a-bout her child doth entwine!



But can measure be found that can tell how great Is the love of a Saviour di-vine?
But more won-drous, by far, in its might-y reach, Is the love of a Saviour di-vine!
But the depths most pro-found that were ev - er known, Are the depths of af-fec-tion di-vine!
But its deep-est of depths may not be compared With the depths of af-fec-tion di-vine!



REFRAIN.



O, the won - der - ful love that none can sound, O, the
It is deep - er than mine, or the



won-der-ful love with no bound.

o - cean brine, Is the love of a Sav-iour di-vine.



F. M. DAVIS.

A. J. SHOWALTER.



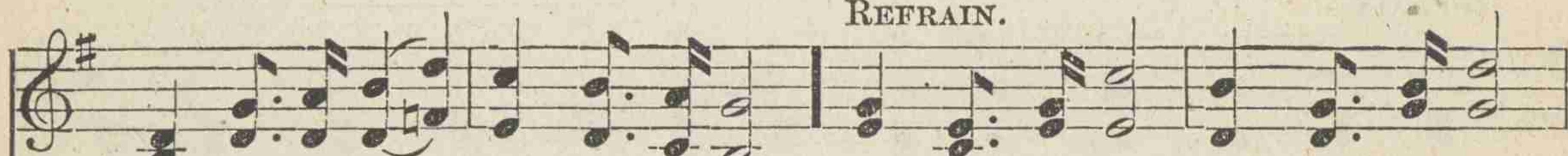
1. I am an-chor'd on a Rock, That will stand the tem-pest's shock; Je - sus is mine,
 2. Tho' the darkness veils His face, Yet I rest up - on His grace; Je - sus is mine,
 3. On this Rock I shall a - bide, Let whatev - er may be tide; Je - sus is mine,




Je - sus is mine; Trust-ing-ly to it I cling, While His glo - ry now I sing;
 Je - sus is mine; On this sol - id Rock I stand, While all else is sink-ing sand;
 Je - sus is mine; When the storms of life are past, He will lead me home at last;



REFRAIN.



Je - sus is mine, Je - sus is mine. Je - sus is mine, Je - sus is mine,
 Je - sus is mine, Je - sus is mine.
 Je - sus is mine, Je - sus is mine.




He is my Prophet, Priest, and King; While to Him by faith I cling, Songs of



JESUS IS MINE.

glo - ry I can sing; Je - sus is mine, Je - sus is mine.

The musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style with eighth and quarter notes. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

No. 35. JESUS, I WILL TRUST THEE.

ANON.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Je - sus, I will trust Thee, When a - cross my soul, Like a fear - ful
2. Je - sus, I will trust Thee, There is none be - side; In Thine arms of
3. Je - sus, I will trust Thee, Trust Thee e - ven now; Trust Thee when the

The musical notation is in 3/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It features a treble and bass staff. The treble staff contains the vocal melody, and the bass staff contains the accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, aligned with the notes.

tem - pest, Doubts and fears shall roll. When the tempt - er com - eth,
mer - cy I will ev - er hide; And for my ac - cept - ance,
death-dew Gath - ers on my brow; Trust Thee in the sun - shine,

This section continues the musical notation from the previous block, maintaining the same 3/4 time and key signature. The lyrics continue below the treble staff.

Sure - ly he will flee When I ut - ter, "Je - sus, I am trust - ing Thee."
This my on - ly plea—Je - sus died for sin - ners, Je - sus died for me.
Trust Thee in the shade; With Thy precious shel - ter, I am not a - fraid.

The final section of the musical notation concludes the piece. It features a treble and bass staff with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, ending with a double bar line.

No. 36.

NOTHING BETWEEN.

Mrs. E. W. CHAPMAN.

J. H. TENNEY.

1. Bless-ed Redeem-er! Show us Thy loving face; Draw our cold hearts to Thee,
 2. Sun of re-demption! Let us Thy glo-ry see, Shine, with Thy bright'ning ray,
 3. "We would see Je-sus;" Nothing of earth-ly din Com-ing, O Lord, be-tween,

rit. REFRAIN.
 Close in Thy fond embrace. Leave noth-ing be-tween us, dear Je-sus, Leave
 Bid-ding the darkness flee.
 Noth-ing of pride and sin.

noth - - ing be-tween; O, come in Thy love so
 Noth-ing be-tween, noth-ing be-tween,

near us, Leave noth - - ing be-tween. . . .
 Noth-ing be-tween, leave noth-ing be-tween.

No. 37. IN THE SHADOW OF THE CROSS I'LL REST.

A. A. PAYN.

C. AUSTIN MILES.



1. With all the bur-dens of my life, In the shad-ow of the cross I'll rest;
2. When near-ly conquered by my doubt, In the shad-ow of the cross I'll rest;
3. When o - ver-come by weight of woe, In the shad-ow of the cross I'll rest;
4. And when my earth-ly race is run, In the shad-ow of the cross I'll rest;



When wea-ried with its toil and strife, In the shad-ow of the cross I'll rest.
From fears with-in and foes with-out, In the shad-ow of the cross I'll rest.
There's yet one place for me to go, In the shad-ow of the cross I'll rest.
And a new life for me be-gun, In the shad-ow of the cross I'll rest.



REFRAIN.



In the shad-ow of the cross I'll rest, In the shad-ow of the cross I'll rest;



When the sun goes down, and my tired eyes close, In the shad-ow of the cross I'll rest.



No. 38. WHILE WE LABOR FOR THEE. 12, 8.

"Establish Thou the work of our hands."—Ps. 90: 17.

J. O. BARNHARDT.

A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. While we labor for Thee in the vineyard below, Dear Lord, give us strength to endure;
2. Tho' we scatter the seed with a hand that is weak, O may ev'ry motive be pure;
3. Toiling now for the Master and pleading in tears With souls which the world doth allure;



As we daily endeavor some good seed to sow, Establish our work, make it sure.
While with faltering lips to the sinner we speak, Establish our work, make it sure.
Tho' we still must await for the harvest of years, Establish our work, make it sure.



REFRAIN.



Yea, establish the work of our hands, blessed Lord, And grant it may ever endure;



As Thy glory expands in all kingdoms and lands, Establish our work, make it sure.



No. 39 WALKING IN THE SUNLIGHT.

BIRDIE BELL.

A. J. SHOWALTER.
On board S. S. "Berlin," July 1, 1895.



1. Walk-ing in the sunlight, on I go each day, Trav'ling to a land beyond compare;
2. Walk-ing in the sunlight of a Father's love, Pressing on with swift and willing feet;
3. Walk-ing in the sunlight, close by Jesus' side, Fearing naught, I journey on the way;
4. Walk-ing in the sunlight till I catch a sight Of the Cit-y's pearl-y gates a-bove;



Sing-ing of God's mercies all a-long the way, Walking in the sunlight bright and fair.
Rest e-ter-nal waits me in that land above, Walking in the sunlight glad and sweet.
In my weakness clinging to my trusty Guide, Walking in the sunlight, day by day.
Jesus' presence scatters darkest shades of night, Walking in the sunlight of God's love.



REFRAIN.



Walk-ing in the sunlight, blessed light of God, Singing of His mercies' ceaseless flow,



Foll'wing in the pathway which my Lord hath trod, Walking in the sunlight, on I go.



No. 40. JESUS GIVETH THE VICTORY.

F. M. DAVIS.

J. M. BOWMAN.



1. Je - sus giv-eth the vic - to - ry, Vic - to - ry o - ver sin;
2. Je - sus giv-eth the vic - to - ry; Tell it the world a - round,
3. Je - sus giv-eth the vic - to - ry, Pre-cious the prom-ise giv'n;



Trust your Sav-iour, de-spond-ing ones, Je - sus will help you win.
Till the na-tions in bond-age chain'd, Shall hear the joy - ful sound.
Faith, the beau-ti - ful path-way bright, Leadeth from earth to heav'n.



REFRAIN.



Vic - to - ry, vic - to - ry o - ver sin! All may the glo - ri - ous bat - tle win!



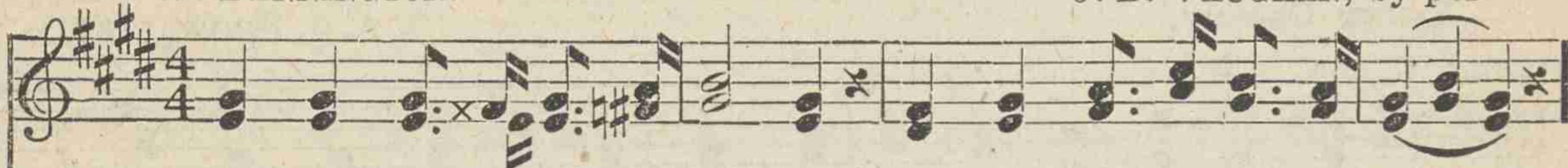
Je - sus giv-eth the vic - to - ry, Vic - to - ry o - ver sin.



No. 41. WORK TODAY FOR JESUS.

T. W. DENNINGTON.

J. B. VAUGHAN, by per.



1. Who will la - bor for the Mas - ter? Who will hear His call to - day? .
2. La - bor on and fal - ter nev - er, Strive some oth - er souls to win; .
3. Help some stumbling, fainting brother, Who has heav - y griefs to bear; .



Who will glad - ly reap the har - vest? Who will now the call o - bey?
Lead them gen - tly to the Sav - iour, From the des - ert paths of sin.
There's a glo - rious harvest wait - ing, For the faith - ful ones to share.



REFRAIN.



Come, come, work to - day for Jesus, White the har - vest, look around, a - bout thee;
Come, come, come, come,



Come, come, work to - day for Je - sus, Precious souls thy hire shall be.
Come, come, come, come,



No. 42.

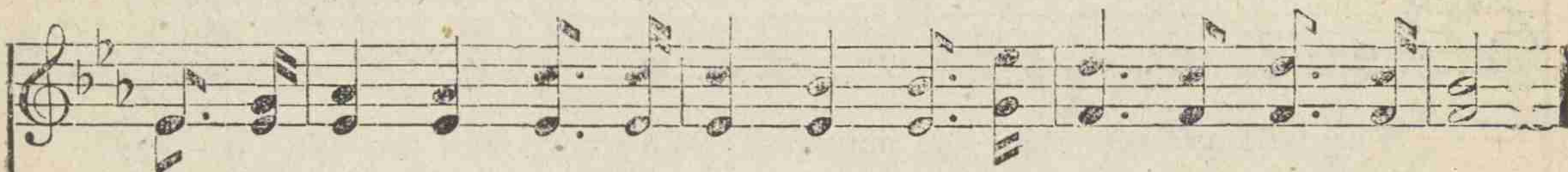
WE WILL PRAISE HIM.

FANNY CROSBY.

A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. In the house of ma - ny man-sions, There is one for you and me;
2. In the house of ma - ny man-sions, With the ho - ly an - gel throng,
3. With the pro-phets and the mar-tyrs, In the ar - my of the Lord,
4. In the house of ma - ny man-sions, With our part - ed ones a - bove,



There the King in all His beau - ty And His splen-dor we shall see.
That proclaim'd the Sav-iour's ad - vent, In their glo-rious mid-night song.
Who have fought the bat - tle brave-ly, And have con-quer'd thro' His word.
At the bless - ed feet of Je - sus, We will sing re-deem-ing love.



REFRAIN.



We will cast our crowns be-fore Him, When we reach the oth - er shore;



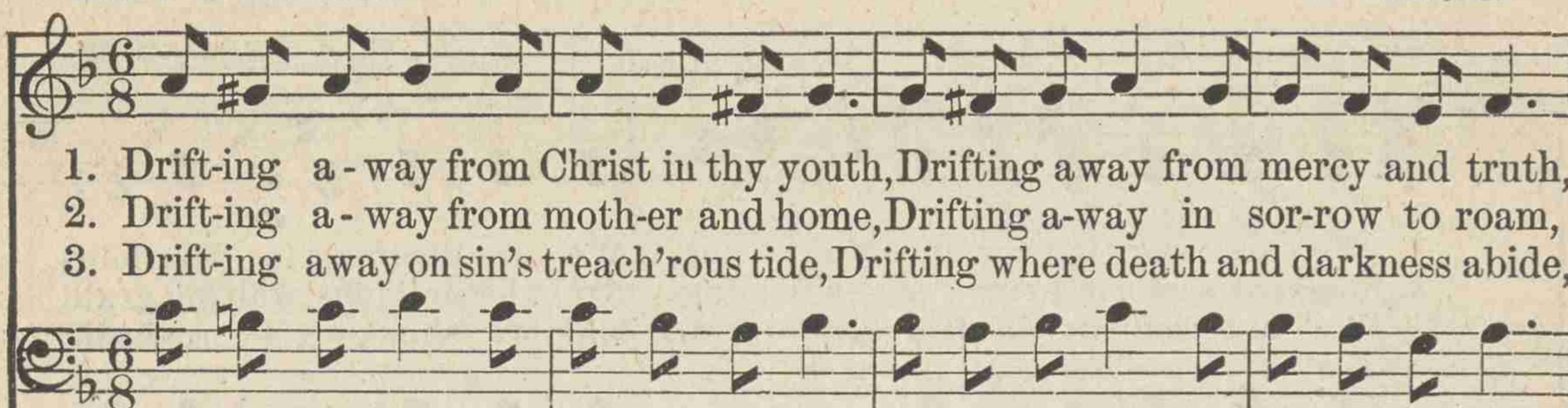
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! We will praise Him ev - er - more!



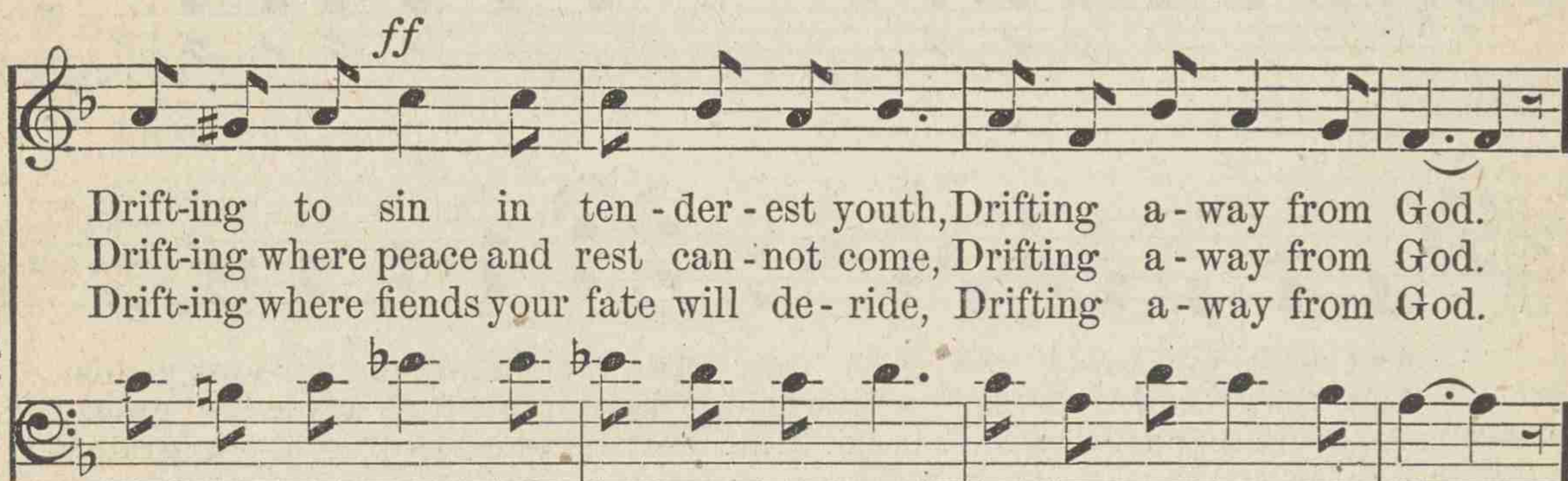
No. 43. DRIFTING AWAY FROM GOD.

Mrs. J. A. GRIFFITH.

P. BILHORN.

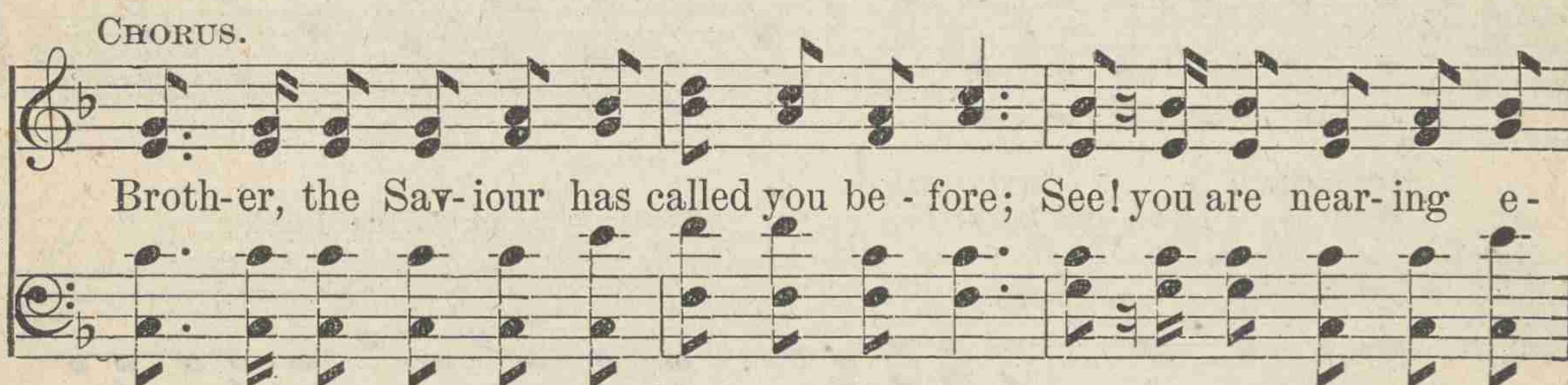


1. Drift-ing a - way from Christ in thy youth, Drifting away from mercy and truth,
 2. Drift-ing a - way from moth-er and home, Drifting a-way in sor-row to roam,
 3. Drift-ing away on sin's treach'rous tide, Drifting where death and darkness abide,



ff
 Drift-ing to sin in ten-der-est youth, Drifting a - way from God.
 Drift-ing where peace and rest can-not come, Drifting a - way from God.
 Drift-ing where fiends your fate will de-ride, Drifting a - way from God.

CHORUS.



Broth-er, the Sav-iour has called you be - fore; See! you are near-ing e -



f *ff* *rit.*
 ternity's shore! Soon you may perish, be lost evermore, Jesus now calls for you.

4 Drifting away from hope's blessed shore,
 Drifting away where wild breakers roar;
 Drifted and stranded, wreck'd evermore,
 Far from the light of God.

5 Why will you drift on billows of shame,
 Spurning His grace again and again?
 Soon you'll be lost! in sin to remain,
 Ever away from God.

No. 44.

WAITING ON THE LORD.

ADALYN.

A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. We are working for the Mas - ter, We are gleaning in His fields,
 2. Souls of men all ripe for reap - ing, Are the precious, waiting grain,
 3. We are hap - py in His ser - vice, And we shout a glad re - frain,



And most joy - ful - ly we gath - er, As the plen - teous har - vest yields.
 And the great world is the wheat - field, Where our Master's sheaves we gain.
 As with thankful hearts we seek Him, Bear - ing sheaves of gold - en grain.



REFRAIN.

Wait - ing on the Lord,

Wait - ing on the Lord,



Waiting, wait - ing, waiting on the Lord, Waiting, wait - ing, waiting on the Lord,



Hap - py if His smile



Working in His service day by day; Hap - py, hap - py, hap - py if His smile



WAITING ON THE LORD.

Rest . . on us the while,

Musical notation for the song 'Waiting on the Lord'. It consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and a common time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is written on the top staff, and the accompaniment is on the bottom staff. The lyrics are written below the staves.

Rest on us, yes, rest on us the while, As we glean and gather on our way.

No. 45.

CHRIST MY ALL.

ADALYN.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

Musical notation for the song 'Christ My All'. It consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb) and a 4/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is written on the top staff, and the accompaniment is on the bottom staff. The lyrics are written below the staves.

1. I am hiding, safely hid-ing, In the Clefted Rock; In its shelter safe a-
2. I am kneeling, humbly kneeling, At a throne of grace; Knowing there is help and
3. I am resting, sweetly resting, In the Saviour's love; Wea-ry cares no more mo-
4. I am leaning, yes, I'm leaning, On the Saviour's arm; And He gives me strength, while
5. I am trusting, ful-ly trusting, In His pow'r to save; Knowing Christ alone can

REFRAIN.

Musical notation for the Refrain of 'Christ My All'. It consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb) and a 4/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is written on the top staff, and the accompaniment is on the bottom staff. The lyrics are written below the staves.

bid - ing Thro' the tem-pest shock. Bless-ed Je - sus, Thou my ref - uge,
 heal-ing In this ho - ly place.
 lest - ing, Peace comes from a - bove.
 screen-ing Me from ev - 'ry harm.
 give me Life be-yond the grave.

Musical notation for the final part of 'Christ My All'. It consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb) and a 4/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is written on the top staff, and the accompaniment is on the bottom staff. The lyrics are written below the staves.

Truest friend and guide, May Thy firm, sustaining presence E'er with me a - bide.

No. 46. THE SUNSHINE OF JESUS.

E. F. S.

Rev. E. F. STANTON.



1. The sunshine of Je-sus is shin-ing in my soul, Its beauti - ful rays have com-
2. The sunshine of Je-sus is shin-ing from above, It fills me complete-ly with
3. The sunshine of Je-sus is shin-ing all around, 'Tis shining so warmly it
4. O sunshine of Je-sus, shine ev-er in my soul, Shine brightly and clear-ly and



plete-ly made me whole, And now I'm re-joic - ing in light and love di-vine, For
light and gracious love; Its rays are so heav'nly and beau-ti - ful and bright That
makes my heart a-bound With songs of re-joic - ing to Christ my blessed King; It
point me to the goal, 'Till safe up in heav-en I in thy light shall stand And



REFRAIN.



Je-sus Christ has lighted up this sin-ful heart of mine. The sunshine of Je-sus is
mor-tal eyes are blinded with their glo - ry and their light.
gives to me such gladness that His praises I will sing.
ev - er sing glad praises for thy gracious guiding hand.



shining now so bright, Its beau-ti-ful rays make my darkened pathway light; And now I'm re-



THE SUNSHINE OF JESUS.



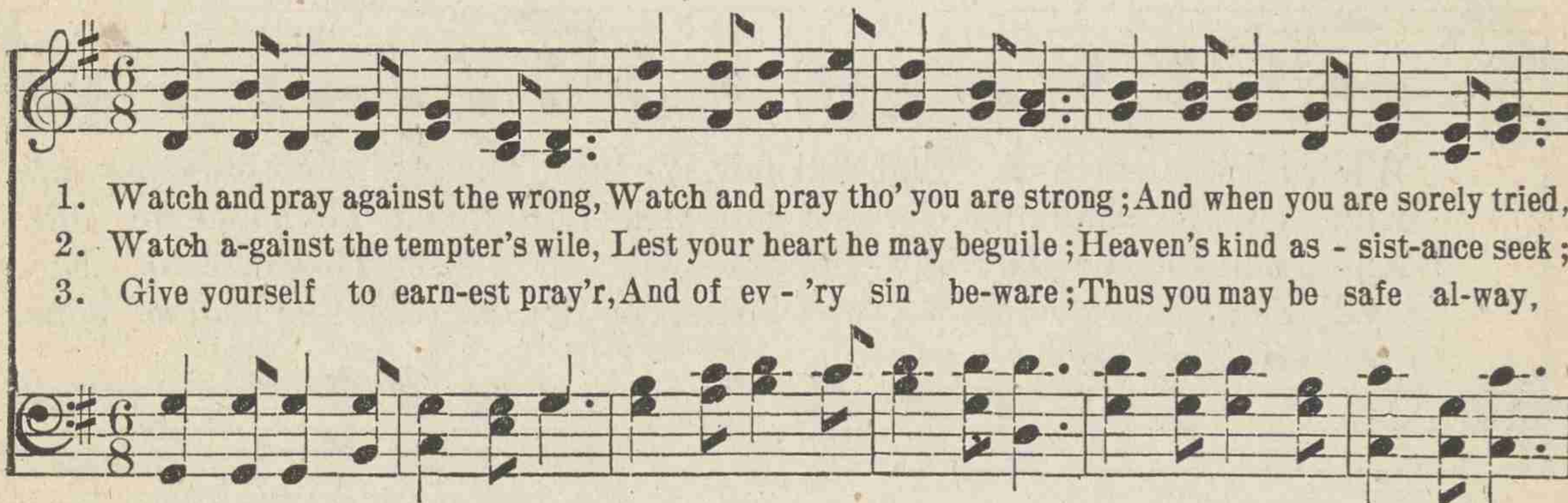
joic-ing and singing all the day, For Jesus' light is shining all a-long my pil-grim way

No. 47.

WATCH AND PRAY.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.

J. H. YOUNG.



1. Watch and pray against the wrong, Watch and pray tho' you are strong ; And when you are sorely tried,
2. Watch a-against the tempter's wile, Lest your heart he may beguile ; Heaven's kind as - sist-ance seek ;
3. Give yourself to earn-est pray'r, And of ev - 'ry sin be-ware ; Thus you may be safe al-way,

REFRAIN.



In the grace of God con - fide. Watch and pray, watch and pray,
 God will ev - er help the weak.
 And from Je - sus nev - er stray.

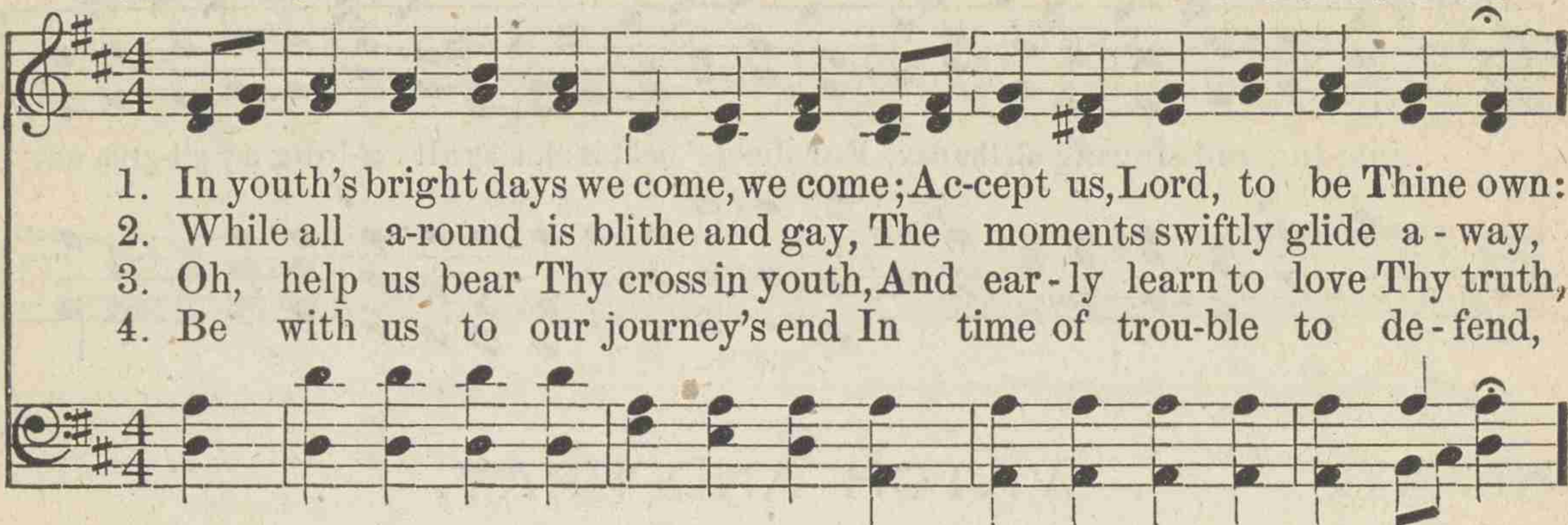


Lest you should be led astray ; Lest you go from Christ a-way, Watch and pray, watch and pray.

No. 48. WE COME IN LIFE'S FAIR MORNING.

LAURA E. NEWELL.

A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. In youth's bright days we come, we come; Ac-cept us, Lord, to be Thine own:
 2. While all a-round is blithe and gay, The moments swiftly glide a-way,
 3. Oh, help us bear Thy cross in youth, And ear-ly learn to love Thy truth,
 4. Be with us to our journey's end In time of trou-ble to de-fend,



While all the earth is glad and fair, We bring Thee life's first blossoms rare.
 And ere the shad-ows o'er us fall, Dear Lord, up-on Thy name we call.
 And grant to us Thy sav-ing grace, Un-til we see Thee face to face.
 And, e'en if griev-ous sor-row come, To dry our tears and lead us home.

D.S. — *children we would ev-er be.*

REFRAIN.



We come . . . in life's fair morning, Our lives . . . we bring to
 We come in life's fair morn-ing, we come, we come; Our lives we bring, our



Thee; Ac-cept . . . us bless-ed Je-sus, Thy
 lives we bring to Thee; Ac-cept us, blessed Je-sus, ac-cept us now, Thy

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No. 49.

LOVE OF GOD.

FABER.

A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea;
2. There is wel-come for the sin-ner, And more gra-cies for the good;
3. There is no place where earth's sorrows, Are more felt than up in heav'n;
4. There is plen-ti-ful re-demption, In the blood that has been shed;
5. If our faith were but more sim-ple, We should take Him at His word;



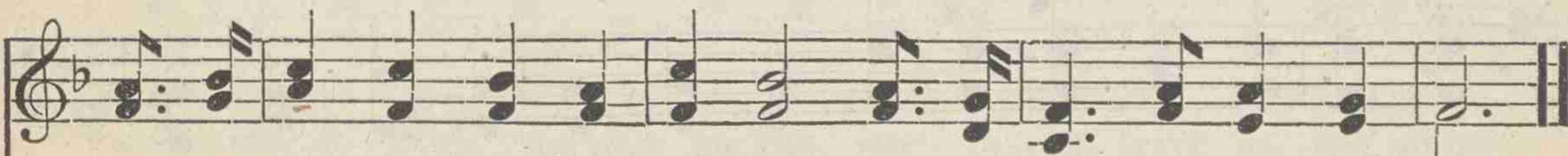
There's a kind-ness in His jus-tice, Which is more than lib-er-ty.
 There is mer-cy with the Sav-iour, There is heal-ing in His blood.
 There is no place where earth's failings, Have such kind-ly judg-ment giv'n.
 There is joy for all the mem-bers, In the sor-rows of the Head.
 And our lives would be all sun-shine, In the sweet-ness of our Lord.



REFRAIN.



For the love of God is broad-er, Than the meas-ure of man's mind;



And the heart of the E-ter-nal Is most won-der-ful-ly kind.



No. 50. THE FOUNTAIN OF HEALING.

BIRDIE BELL.

A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. Here's a foun-tain pure and ho - ly, Free its flow to ev - 'ry soul,
2. Trav - 'ler, on life's des - ert stray-ing, Faint thy heart and parched thy lip,
3. Long-ing soul, de - lay no long - er, This will sure - ly quench thy thirst.
4. O, this fount of God's sal - va - tion! Free - ly of - fered to each one,



Come, and taste these spark-ling wa - ters, Sin-sick one, and be made whole.
Here's the cup of prof-fered mer - cy, All of it may glad-ly sip.
Here from out the Rock of A - ges, These re-fresh - ing wa - ters burst.
Giv - ing strength to faint-ing pil - grims, Sav - ing souls that are un - done.



REFRAIN.



Foun-tain bright and full of beau - ty, Gleam-ing in God's sun-light fair,



Full of heal - ing, full of com - fort, May we all thy bless-ings share!



THE FOUNTAIN OF HEALING.

Full of heal - ing, full of com - fort, May we all thy bless - ings share.

No. 51. THE SHEPHERD PSALM.

R. A. L., in "Central Presbyterian."

A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. The Lord is my Shep-herd, My wants are His care, He ten - der - ly
2. Yea, tho' thro' death's shad-ow My path-way shall lie, Why should I fear
3. Be - fore all that hate me My ta - ble is spread, His gra-cious an-

rests me In fields green and fair; My soul He re - stor - eth, And
e - vil When Je - sus is nigh? His rod to pro - tect me, His
noint-ing Be - dew - eth my head; With good-ness and mer - cy My

makes me to go, In paths of His choos-ing, Where still wa - ters flow.
staff me to guide, From grace un - to glo - ry I'll walk at His side.
eup run-neth o'er, And in the Lord's house I will dwell ev - er - more.

No. 52. WORDS OF LOVING KINDNESS.

FANNY CROSBY.

A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. Bless-ed words of lov - ing kind-ness, From my Sav-iour's lips that fall,
2. Bless-ed words of lov - ing kind-ness, When the Mas - ter calls for me:
3. Bless-ed words of lov - ing kind-ness, How they cheer my pil - grim way,--



When He bids me cast my bur - den On the heart that feels it all.
"Go and toil a - mong the reap - ers, And re - ward - ed thou shalt be."
Breathing joy and con - so - la - tion O'er my spir - it, day by day.



REFRAIN.



How they lift the clouds that gath - er When my heart is dark and drear



Let - ting in the gold - en sunshine, Warm and sparkling, bright and clear,



WORDS OF LOVING KINDNESS.

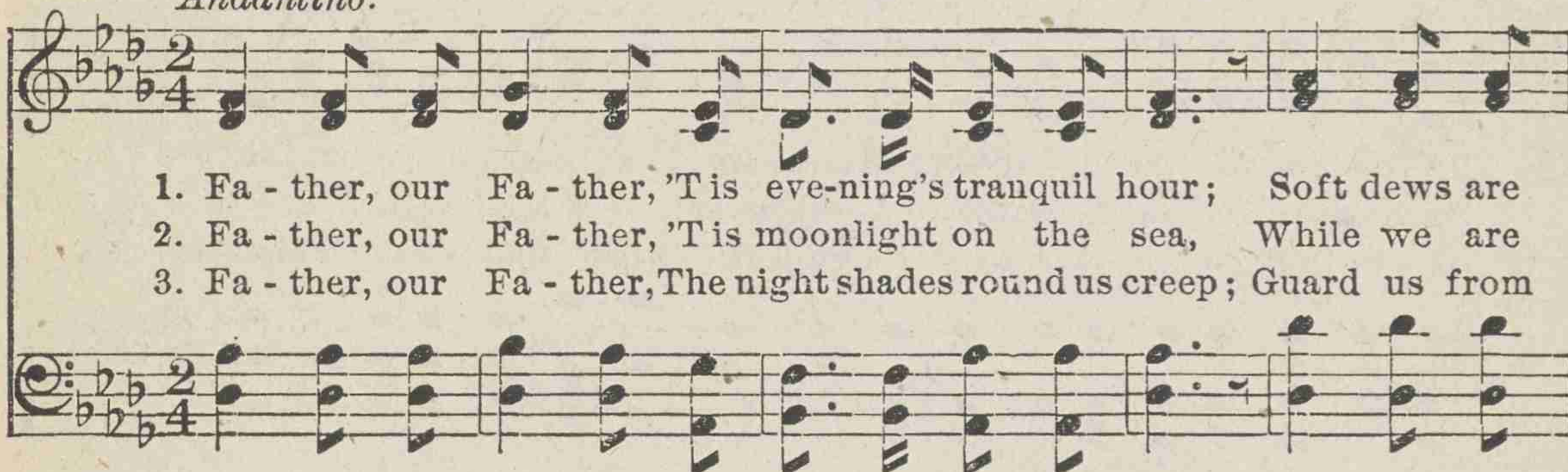


Let - ting in the gold - en sun - shine, Warm and sparkling, bright and clear.

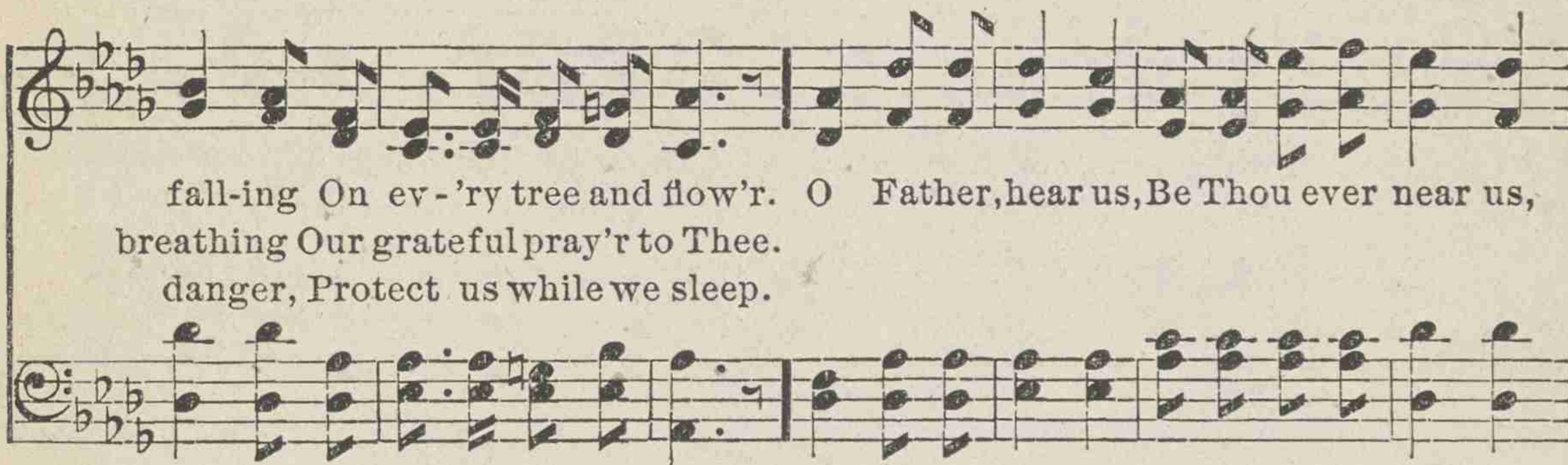
No. 53. O FATHER, HEAR US.

FANNY CROSBY.
Andantino.

A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. Fa - ther, our Fa - ther, 'Tis eve - ning's tranquil hour; Soft dew's are
2. Fa - ther, our Fa - ther, 'Tis moonlight on the sea, While we are
3. Fa - ther, our Fa - ther, The night shades round us creep; Guard us from



fall - ing On ev - 'ry tree and flow'r. O Father, hear us, Be Thou ever near us,
breathing Our grateful pray'r to Thee.
danger, Protect us while we sleep.



ral - len - tan - do.
O Fa - ther, hear us, Thro' Jesus Christ our Lord, Thro' Jesus Christ our Lord.

No. 54. ARE YOU WALKING IN THE LIGHT? *

A. J. S.

A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. Are you walking in the light of the gos-pel? Do you trust in Je-sus ev-'ry day?
2. Are you walking in the light of the gos-pel? Do you glo-ry in the cross a-lone?
3. Are you walking in the light of the gos-pel? Does the truth shine brighter on the way?



Do you look to Him for pardon and cleansing? Has He wash'd your guilty stains a-way?
Do you love and trust the Sav-iour of sin-ners? Does the blood He shed, for you a-tone?
Are you living more and more for His glo-ry? Do you find Him more and more your stay?



REFRAIN.



Are you walking in the light, Are you spotless now and white? Do you trust the
It will make you free indeed; Je-sus is the Friend you need; Are you



RESPONSE.

blessed Saviour's word? walking in the light of God? I am walking in the light, Yes,



* Let the first part be sung by one half of the school, and the Response by the other half. After the last verse let all sing the Response *pp*.

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ARE YOU WALKING IN THE LIGHT?

cres. *p*

walk - ing in the light, I am walk - ing in the light of God; I am
the light of God;

cres.

walking in the light, Yes, walking in the light, I am walking in the light of God.

No. 55.

WOODMAN. L. M.

Rev. SAMUEL MEDLEY.

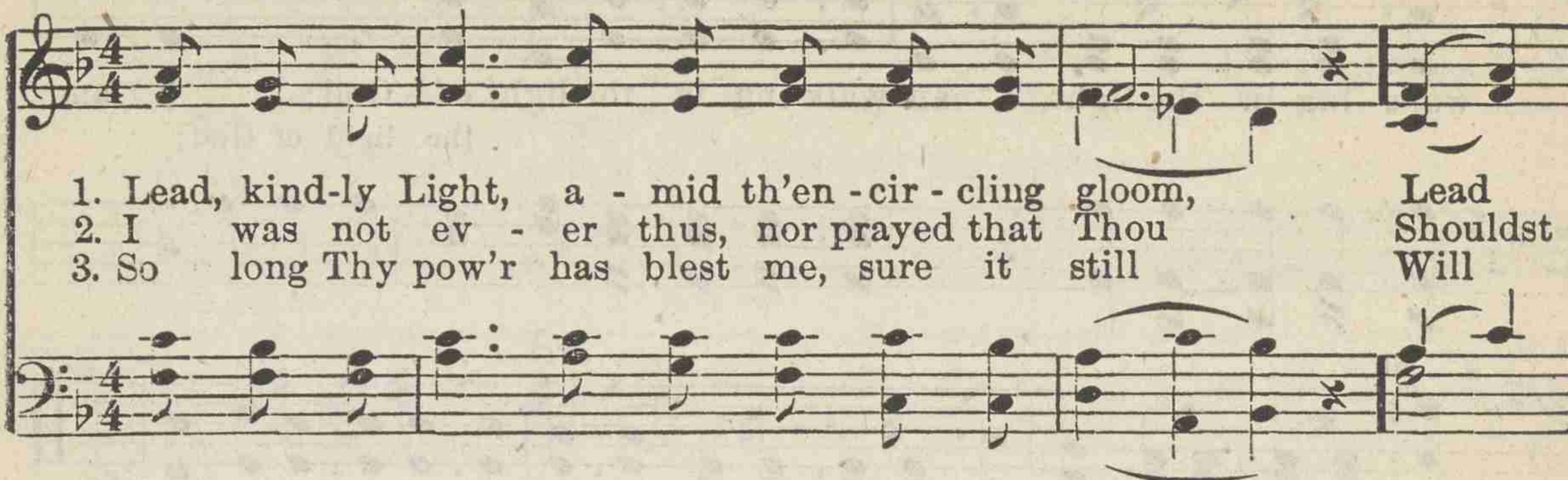
A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. A - wake, my soul, in joy - ful lays, And sing the great Cre - a - tor's praise;
2. He saw me ru - ined in the fall, Yet lov'd me not - withstanding all;
3. Tho' numerous hosts of might - y foes, Tho' earth and hell my way op - pose,
4. When trouble, like a gloom - y cloud, Has gath - ered thick and thunder'd loud,

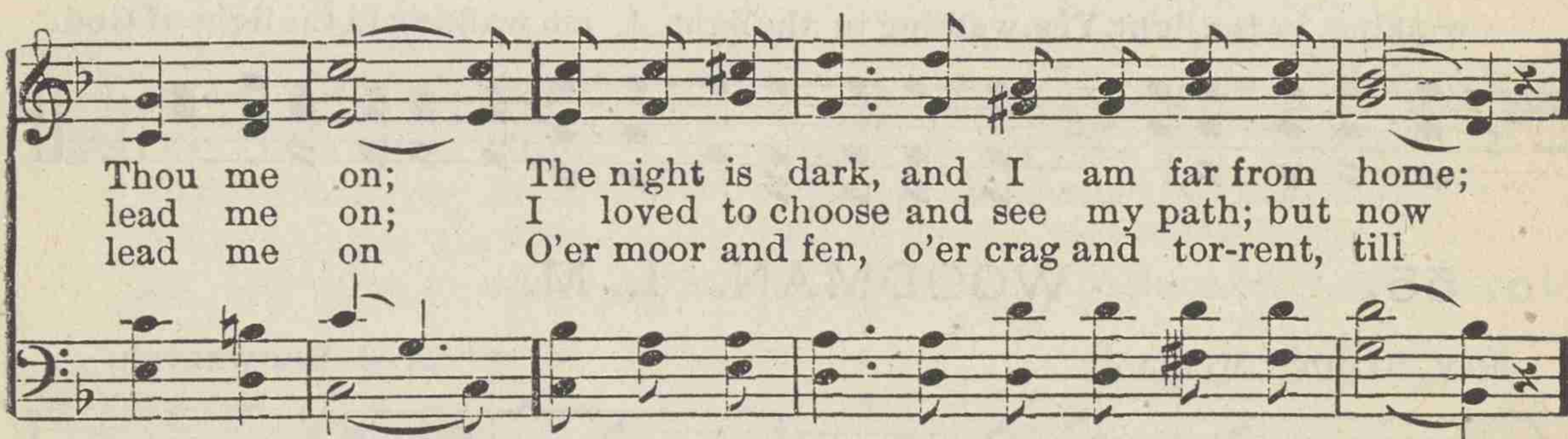
He just - ly claims a song from me: His lov - ing kind - ness, O how free!
He saved me from my lost es - tate: His lov - ing kind - ness, O how great!
He safe - ly leads my soul a - long: His lov - ing kind - ness, O how strong!
He near my soul has al - ways stood: His lov - ing kind - ness, O how good!

No. 56. LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT. 10, 4, 10, 4, 10, 10.

Respectfully inscribed to my friend and co-worker, Prof. Edwin Moore, Yonkers, N. Y.
 JOHN HENRY NEWMAN. 1833. A. J. SHOWALTER. 1899.



1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a - mid th'en - cir - cling gloom, Lead
 2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst
 3. So long Thy pow'r has blest me, sure it still Will



Thou me on; The night is dark, and I am far from home;
 lead me on; I loved to choose and see my path; but now
 lead me on O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor-rent, till



Lead Thou me on; Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
 Lead Thou me on; I loved the gar - ish day, and spite of fears,
 The night is gone, And with the morn those an - gel fac - es smile,



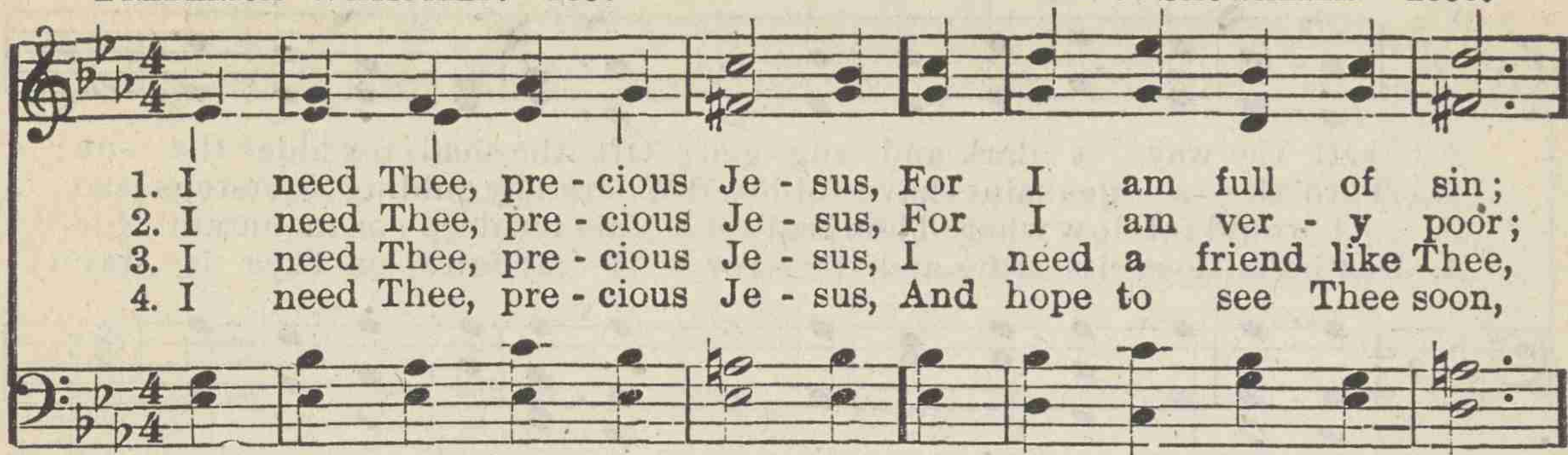
The dis - tant scene; . . . one step e - nough . . . for me.
 Pride ruled my will; . . . re - mem - ber not . . . past years.
 Which I have loved . . . long since, and lost . . . a - while.

No. 57. I NEED THEE, PRECIOUS JESUS. 7, 6. D.

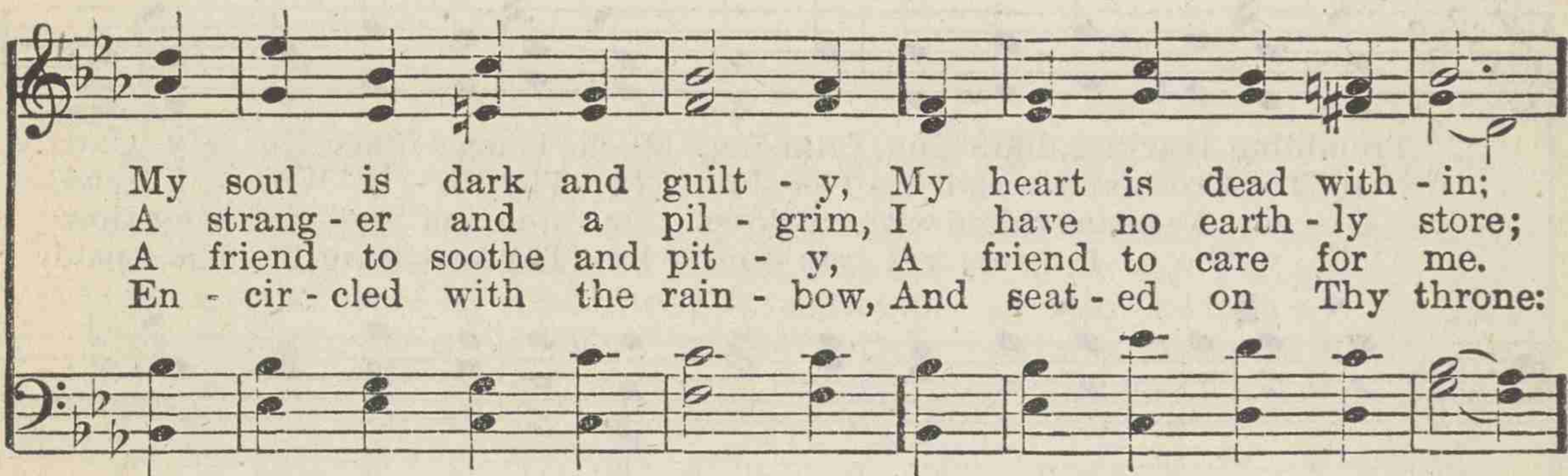
Respectfully inscribed to Mrs. W. J. Manly, so long the very efficient organist of the First Presbyterian Church, Dalton, Ga.

FREDERICK WHITFIELD. 1859.

A. J. SHOWALTER. 1899.



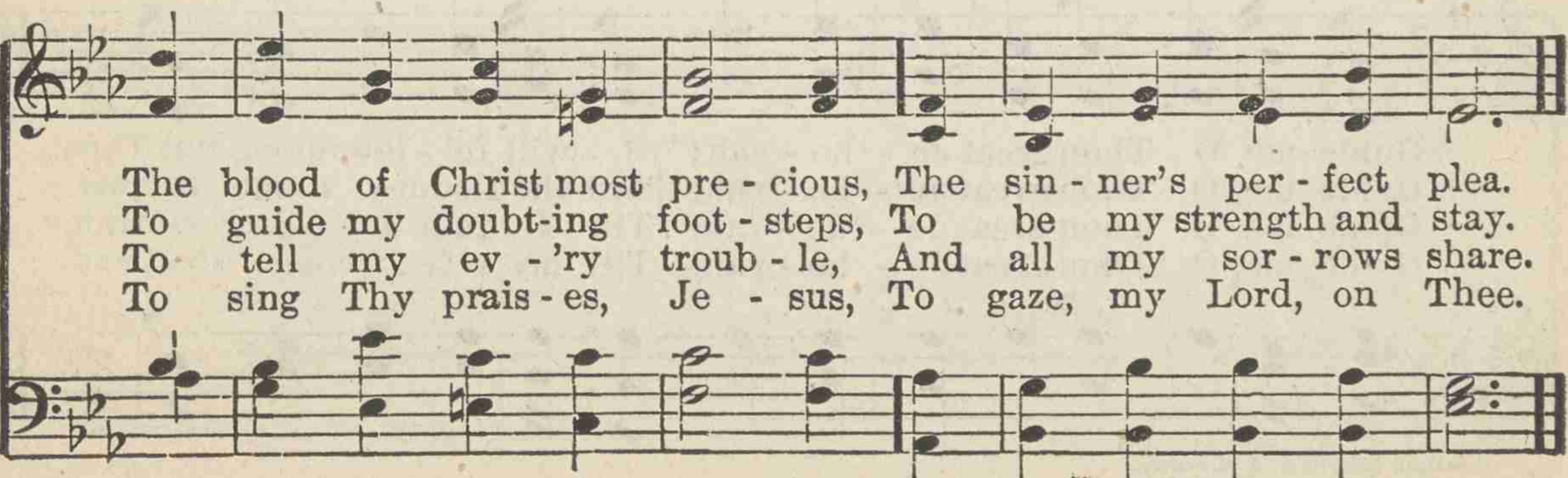
1. I need Thee, pre - cious Je - sus, For I am full of sin;
2. I need Thee, pre - cious Je - sus, For I am ver - y poor;
3. I need Thee, pre - cious Je - sus, I need a friend like Thee,
4. I need Thee, pre - cious Je - sus, And hope to see Thee soon,



My soul is dark and guilt - y, My heart is dead with - in;
A strang - er and a pil - grim, I have no earth - ly store;
A friend to soothe and pit - y, A friend to care for me.
En - cir - cled with the rain - bow, And seat - ed on Thy throne:



I need the cleans - ing fount - ain Where I can al - ways flee,
I need the love of Je - sus To cheer me on my way,
I need the heart of Je - sus To feel each anx - ious care,
There, with Thy blood - bought chil - dren, My joy shall ev - er be,



The blood of Christ most pre - cious, The sin - ner's per - fect plea.
To guide my doubt - ing foot - steps, To be my strength and stay.
To tell my ev - 'ry troub - le, And all my sor - rows share.
To sing Thy prais - es, Je - sus, To gaze, my Lord, on Thee.

No. 58. GUIDE ME, O THOU GREAT JEHOVAH.

A. TREADWELL.

ROBERT R. SINGLETON.



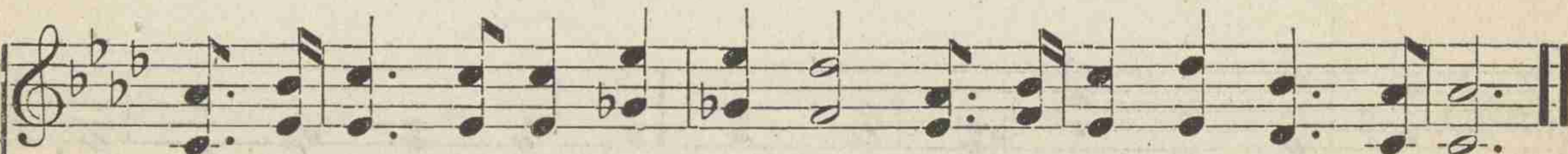
1. Oft the way is dark and rug-ged; Oft the shad-ow hides the sun;
2. Thro' the a - ges saints have fol-low'd Where Thy guiding footsteps lead;
3. I would fol-low where Thou lead-est, Val - ley deep or mountain side,
4. Death shall lose its sting and ter - ror If my faith on Thee is stay'd;



Trembling, fear-ing, doubt-ing, faint-ing, Much I need Thee, Ho - ly One.
Of Thy Cross and wond'rous Pas-sion, In Thy Ho - ly Word I read.
O - ver o - ceans ridg'd with bil - lows, Or on calm and fa-v'ring tide.
Guilt - y tho' I am, yet ran-som By Thy suf-f'ring Thou hast paid.



When the world's al-lure-ments tempt me, Hol-low tho' I know they be,
None but Thee can lead me safe-ly Thro' life's trou-bled, thorn-y way;
Be my fate a mar - tyr's tri-umph, Or 'neath sun - ny skies to roam,
I shall pass the gloom - y por-tal Safe - ly if Thou art my friend;



"Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah;" I will fol-low none but Thee.
"Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah," Thro' the gloom-y night to day.
"Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah," Till I gain my Glo - ry Home.
"Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah," Till my pil-grim-age shall end.



No. 59.

BLESSED HOME.

Melody by J. E. BIGBIE.

Arr. and harmonized by A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. O think of a home o-ver there, By the side of the riv-er of light;
 2. O think of the friends o-ver there, Who before us the jour-ney have trod;
 3. My Sav-iour is now o-ver there, There my kindred and friends are at rest;
 4. I'll soon be at home o-ver there, For the end of my jour-ney I see;



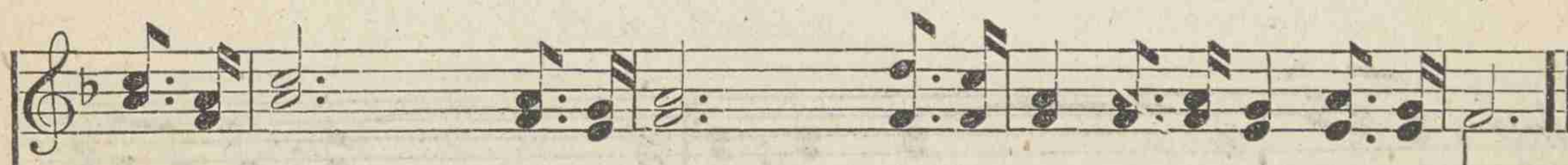
Where the saints all im-mor-tal and fair, Are rob'd in their garments of white.
 Of the songs that they breathe on the air, In their home in the pal-ace of God.
 Then a-way from my sor-row and care, Let me fly to the land of the blest.
 Ma-ny dear to my heart o-ver there Are watch-ing and waiting for me.



REFRAIN.



Bless-ed home, hap-py home, How I long, how I long to be there;
 Bless-ed home, hap-py home,



Bless-ed home, hap-py home, How I long, how I long to be there.
 Bless-ed home, hap-py home,

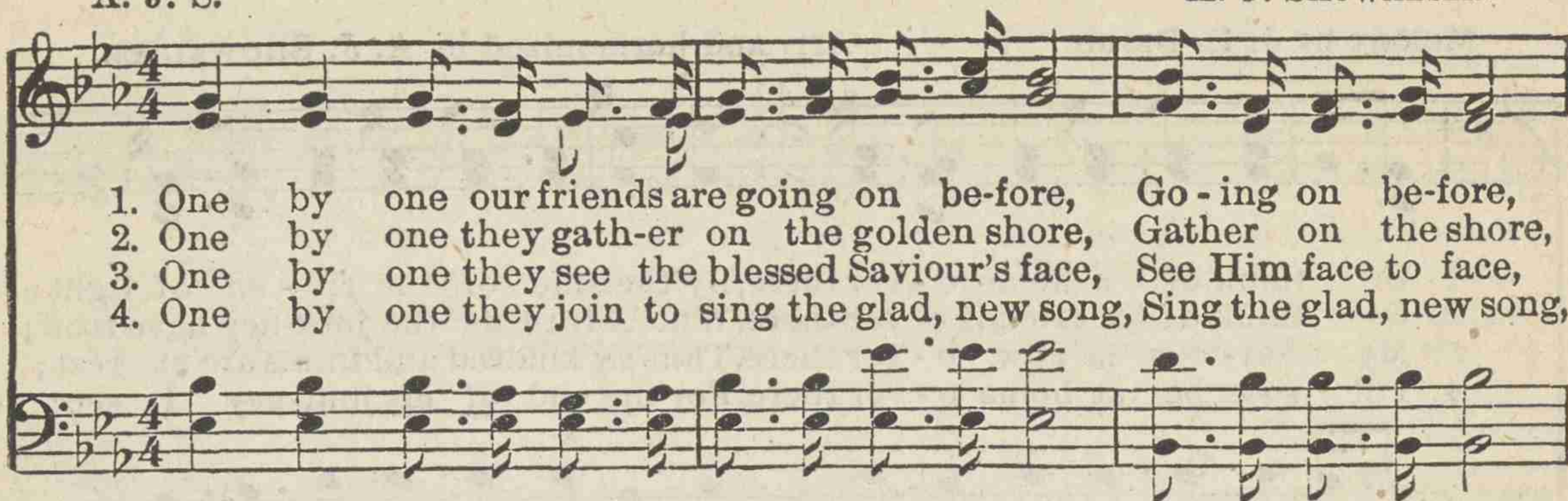


No. 60.

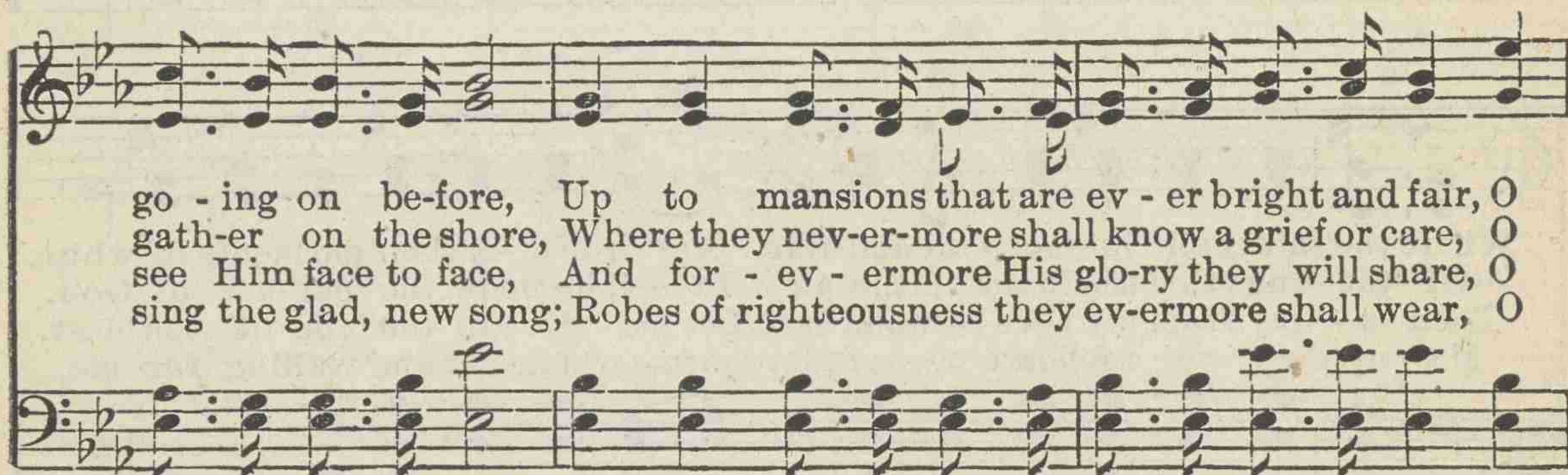
GATHERING HOME.

A. J. S.

A. J. SHOWALTEE.

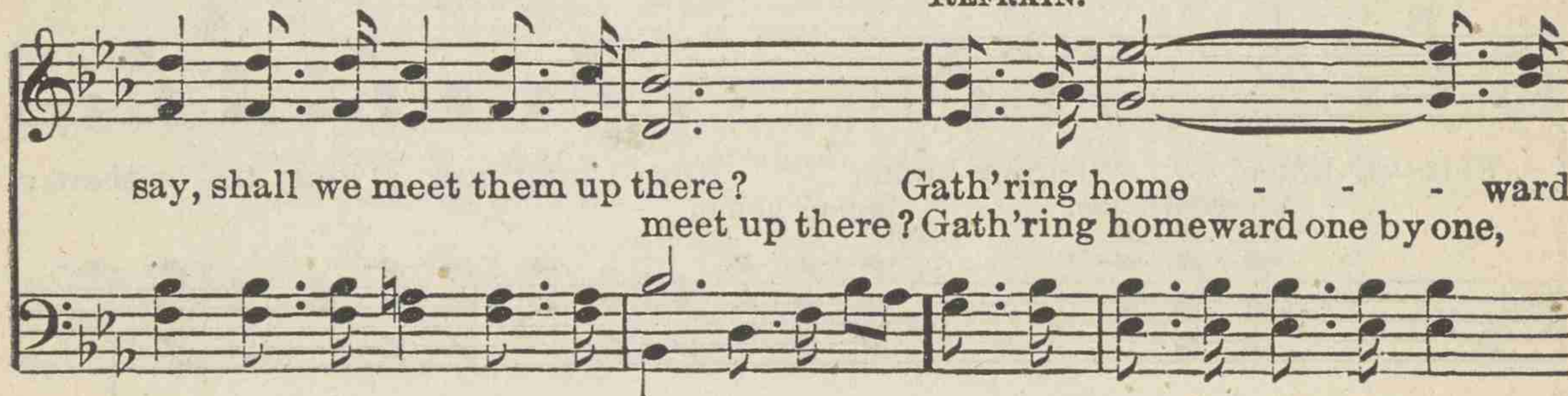


1. One by one our friends are going on be-fore, Go-ing on be-fore,
 2. One by one they gath-er on the golden shore, Gather on the shore,
 3. One by one they see the blessed Saviour's face, See Him face to face,
 4. One by one they join to sing the glad, new song, Sing the glad, new song,

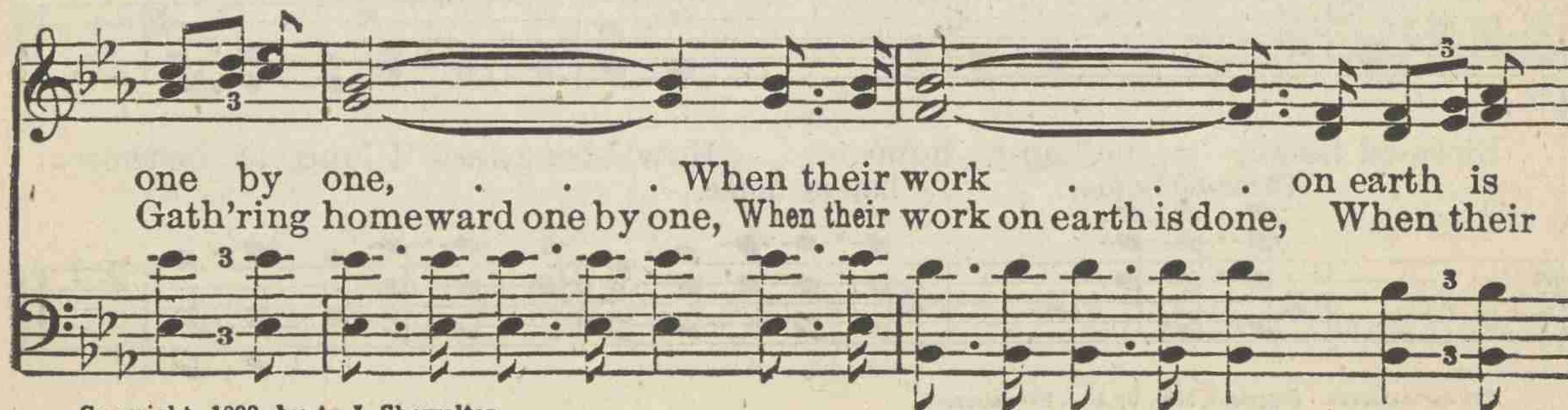


go-ing on be-fore, Up to mansions that are ev-er bright and fair, O
 gath-er on the shore, Where they nev-er-more shall know a grief or care, O
 see Him face to face, And for-ev-ermore His glo-ry they will share, O
 sing the glad, new song; Robes of righteousness they ev-ermore shall wear, O

REFRAIN.



say, shall we meet them up there? Gath'ring home - - - ward
 meet up there? Gath'ring homeward one by one,



one by one, . . . When their work . . . on earth is
 Gath'ring homeward one by one, When their work on earth is done, When their

GATHERING HOME. Concluded.

done, To those man - - - sions bright and
work on earth is done, To those man-sions bright and fair, To those

fair, O say, shall we meet them up there?
man-sions bright and fair,

No. 61.

WAIT AND TRUST.

ADALYN.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Though the night be long and drear, I can wait and trust That the morning will appear,
2. Though I may not see Thy face, I can wait and trust; Finding favor in Thy grace,
3. Though Thy ways I may not see, I can wait and trust; For my good they all shall be,
4. Though Thy coming seemeth long, I can wait and trust; Soon I'll hear Thy "welcome song,"

D. S. For Thy ways I know are just;

FINE. REFRAIN.

D.S.

If I wait and trust. Wait and trust, wait and trust, I will wait and trust;

So I wait and trust.
Copyright, 1899, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 62. WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE. 8, 7. D.

JOSEPH SCRIVEN.

CHARLES C. CONVERSE. By per.



1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;
2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there troub - le a - ny - where?
3. Are we weak and heavy - la - den, Cumbered with a load of care?



What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in pray'r.
We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
Pre - cious Sav - iour, still our ref - uge, Take it to the Lord in pray'r.



O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what needless pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sorrows share?
Do thy friends despise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in pray'r;



All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in pray'r.
Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.



No. 63.

IN THE LORD I TRUST.

"Though He slay me, yet will I trust in Him."—Job 13: 15.

ADALYN.

A. J. SHOWALTER.



1. 'Tis sweet to o - bey, And walk in the way Of Christ, my blessed Sav - iour;
2. When sor - rows as - sail, His love will not fail; He hears my soul's ap - peal - ing.
3. Af - flic - tion and pain Shall try me in vain; I'll trust Him tho' He slay me.



My soul is at rest, I'm hap - py and blest, When I en - joy His fa - vor.
In safe - ty I hide, And sweet - ly a - bide Be - neath His wings of heal - ing.
I know that at last, When tri - als are past, His love will well re - pay me.



REFRAIN.



In the Lord I trust, For His ways are just, He is my soul's sal - va - tion;



I will seek His face As a child of grace, And kneel in ad - o - ra - tion.



INDEX.

Titles in SMALL CAPS; First lines in Roman.

	No.		No.
AFFECTION DIVINE	33	ONE MORE SAVED, HALLELUJAH!....	18
ARE YOU WALKING IN THE LIGHT?..	54	O PRAISE THE LORD.....	1
Awake, my soul, in joyful lays.....	55	O Saviour dear, speak low to me.....	27
BEAUTIFUL LIGHT OF HEAVEN	14	O the wonderful depths of the blue ..	33
BLESSED HOME.....	59	O think of a home over there.....	59
Blessed Redeemer, show us Thy.....	36	OVER YONDER.....	28
Blessed Saviour, hear my prayer	3	O we sing of Canaan fair.....	28
Blessed words of loving kindness	52	PEACE THROUGH THE BLOOD OF THE.	19
CHRIST IS NEAR ME.....	7	RESTING IN JESUS' ARMS.....	23
CHRIST, MY ALL.....	45	SINCE JESUS CAME.....	6
Come while God is calling	19	SING PRAISES TO GOD.....	2
DRIFTING AWAY FROM GOD.....	43	Sing with me, sing hallelujah.....	18
DRIFTING FROM GOD AND HEAVEN..	21	Soul, thou art drifting from the Lord.	21
FATHER IN HEAVEN	25	SPEAK SWEET AND LOW, DEAR.....	27
Father, our Father, 'tis evening's.....	53	SUNWARD TURN YOUR FACES	12
GATHERING HOME.....	60	THE CONQUERING LION OF JUDAH...	20
GO FORTH AND WORK	11	THE FOUNTAIN OF HEALING	50
GUIDED BY HIS SPIRIT.....	16	The Lord hath cleansed me from all..	16
GUIDE ME, O THOU GREAT JEHOVAH.	58	THE MOUNTAINS OF FAITH.....	4
HE CARES FOR ME	10	THE MUSIC OF THE SOUL.....	9
Here's a fountain, pure and holy.....	50	There is sunshine in the meadow.....	6
I am anchored on a Rock.....	34	There's a home of beauty in a sunlit..	30
I am hiding, safely hiding.....	45	There's a song my heart is singing ...	9
I am walking with the Saviour.....	15	There's a wideness in God's mercy...	49
I'm seeking the country where Jesus.	4	THE SHEPHERD PSALM	51
I NEED THEE, PRECIOUS JESUS.....	57	THE STRAIGHT AND NARROW WAY ..	24
In the arms of Jesus I sweetly rest...	23	THE SUNSHINE OF JESUS.....	46
In the house of many mansions.....	42	Though the night be long and drear..	61
IN THE LORD I TRUST.....	63	THOU KNOWEST THAT I LOVE THEE.	5
IN THE SHADOW OF THE CROSS I'LL.	37	Through the mists and tears	14
In youth's bright days we come.....	48	'Tis sweet to obey.....	63
JESUS GIVETH THE VICTORY.....	40	WAIT AND TRUST.....	61
JESUS IS MINE.....	34	WAITING ON THE LORD.....	44
JESUS, I WILL TRUST THEE.....	35	WALKING IN HIS FOOTSTEPS.....	22
Jesus saves and makes me whole.....	31	WALKING IN THE SUNLIGHT.....	39
LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT.....	56	WALKING WITH THE SAVIOUR.....	15
Lift thine eyes above earth's shadows.	32	WATCH AND PRAY	47
Lo! I COME TO THEE.....	3	We are working for the Master.....	44
LOOK UP AND SING A SONG	26	WE COME IN LIFE'S FAIR MORNING.	48
LOOK UP! THE LIGHT IS SHINING...	32	We're on the straight and narrow way.	24
LOVE OF GOD.....	49	WE WILL PRAISE HIM.....	42
MEET ME THERE.....	30	WHAT A FRIEND IS HE.....	31
MORE LOVE TO THEE.....	13	WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS.	62
My heart is filled with wondrous joy .	10	When I wake and see the light.....	29
MY MORNING HYMN.....	29	When the waves of time sweep o'er...	7
NOTHING BETWEEN.....	36	WHERE DWELLEST THOU?	8
O don't go bowed down with sorrow..	26	WHILE WE LABOR FOR THEE.....	38
O FATHER, HEAR US.....	53	Who will labor for the Master.....	41
Oft the way is dark and rugged.....	58	With all the burdens of my life.....	37
O HOLY, HOLY LORD	17	WOODMAN. L. M	55
One by one our friends are going on..	60	WORDS OF LOVING KINDNESS.....	52
		WORK TO-DAY FOR JESUS.....	41
		Would you flee from darkest shadows?.	22

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