Gift - Mrs. A. O. Crumley

CHRISTIAN PRAISE

Edited and Compiled for use in Sunday Schools, Churches, Evangelistic Meetings, Singing Conventions and all Religious Services.

BY

J. D. PATTON

JOHN O. BEALL
J. H. HOLCOMB
J. B. CLEMENTS
J. W. GUIN

A. C. WEBB
J. S. HENDRICKS
M. L. JOHNSON
I. F. JAUDON

T. M. HORTON
J. F. ANDERSON
W. A. WADELL

WITH

W. E. LANE
CHAS. C. MOORE
J. A. PERKINS
J. G. HAMILTON
J. R. PARKER

W. V. CRUMP
CHAS. W. TATE
M. C. JONES
E. L. DURRETT
A. C. NEECE

H. A. PERRY
WM. P. DAVIS
W. L. RENN
D. A. CAMP

Associate Authors and

WITH

H. L. ELLIS
B. P. GURGANUS
I. D. WEATHERLY
L. E. TEDFORD
E. J. BRYANT
I. W. RUSSELL
L. L. HORNSBY
H. E. HESTER

H. A. CAMP
W. R. PARSONS
W. R. PARKER
PAUL MALLETT
Dr. S. S. BUSBY
A. O. BOSWELL
L. B. THOMAS
A. T. GREEN
ERVIN BUSBY

C. M. BLOCKER
B. A. STRUM
G. E. SISK
VANCE BUSBY
R. B. JONES
MRS. WANIE SMITH
VELMA McKAY
SING PARKER

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Preface Song.

Jesus is Sharing My Life.

James Rowe. PROPERTY OF W. R. PARKER. W. R. Parker.

1. I've a song ev - 'ry day, In the beau - ti - ful way, For Je - sus is shar-ing my life, I no lon - ger re - pine When a tri - al is mine,
2. Ev - 'ry foe that I meet I am a - ble to beat, For Je - sus is shar-ing my life, I can stand an - y storm And my du - ty per - form,
3. When no lon - ger I roam, I shall en - ter my home, For Je - sus is shar-ing my life, And the crown I shall wear For e - ter - ni - ty there,

REFRAIN.

For Je - sus is shar-ing my life. Yes, Je - sus is shar-ing my life,.....
Yes, Je - sus is shar-ing my life,
Its pleas-ure, its troub-le and strife;.... He is mine ev-'ry day,
Its troub-le, its pleas - ure, its strife;
Will be mine all the way, Yes, Je - sus is shar-ing my life.

No. 1.

Sabine B

1. Onward
2. At th
3. Like
4. Onward

Go - in
On to
Where t
In th

For-war
Brothers
One in
This thr

Marchin

Parker.

e - sus is
e - sus is
e - sus is

is mine,
ber - form,
ty there,

ife,.....
ng my life,

ry day,

life.

No. 1. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Sabine Baring-Gould. Arthur Sullivan.

1. Onward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. At the sign of tri - umph, Satan's host doth flee; On, then, Christian sol - diers,
3. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers we are tread - ing
4. Onward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your voic-es

Go - ing on be - fore; Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a-gainst the foe;
On to vic - to - ry! Hell's foun-da-tions quiv - er At the shout of praise,
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed; All one bod - y we,
In the tri-umph song; Glo - ry, laud and hon - or Un - to Christ, the King,

REFRAIN.

For-ward in - to bat - tle. See His ban-ner go!
Brothers, lift your voic - es, Loud your anthems raise. Onward, Christian sol-diers!
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
This thro' count-less a - ges Men and an-gels sing.

Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be-fore.

11017
783.9
C462pr
MSL

No. 2. Give Jesus the Best.

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J. W. Guin. J. D. Patton.

1. Give Je - sus the best there is in you, my friend, His love is a
2. Give Je - sus the best there is in you to - day, To - mor-row will
3. Give Je - sus the best of your life just now, A serv - ice to

chal-lenge suf - fi - cient to men To draw forth the best in
care for the things of its own; To - day is the day, to
man is a serv - ice to Him; So give, if need be, of

FINE.

serv - ice and means, And hon - or and glo - ry un - til the end.
mor-row may come, So give of your - self and sub - stance to - day.
life and of limb, And Je - sus will hon - or the giv - er some-how.

D. S.—*Give hon - or and glo - ry un - til the end.*

REFRAIN.

Give, give, give of your life to - day; (to-day;) Give, give, give Him the

best al - way;(al-way;) Give serv-ice to Je - sus thro' serv-ice to men,

D. S.

3.

I Am Praying for You.

S. O'Maley Cluff. USED BY PERMISSION. Ira D. Sankey.

1. I have a Sav - ior, He's plead - ing in glo - ry, A dear, lov-ing Sav-
2. I have a Fa - ther; to me He has giv - en A hope for e - ter-
3. I have a robe: 'tis re - splend - ent in whiteness, A - wait - ing in glo-
4. When Jesus has found you, tell oth-ers the sto - ry, That my lov - ing Sav-

ior tho' earth-friends be few; And now He is watch - ing in ten - der - ness
ni - ty, bless - ed and true; And soon will He call me to meet Him in
ry my won - der - ing view; Oh, when I re - ceive it all shin - ing in
ior is your Sav - ior too; Then pray that your Sav - ior may bring them to

o'er me, And, oh, that my Sav-ior were your Sav-ior too.
heav - en, But, oh, that He'd let me bring you with me too!
brightness, Dear friend could I see you re-ceiv - ing one too!
glo - ry, And pray'r will be answered—'twas answered for you!

CHORUS.

For you I am praying, For you I am praying, For you I am praying, I'm pray - ing for you.

4. Send a Wave of Salvation Today

John O. Beall, owner. 1916.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. — John O. Beall

1. We are wait-ing and watch-ing dear Sav - ior, For an old-time re-
2. We are pray-ing for sin - ners, dear Sav - ior, And for sheep who have
3. Man - y sad hearts are weep - ing in sor - row, For the years have been
4. In that home of the soul we have loved ones, We've been lone - ly since

vi - val we pray; Thou who hast all the floods in Thy keep - ing,
wandered a - stray; Noth-ing, Lord, but Thy pow'r can re - claim them,
squandered a - way; But their tears with-out Christ will not save them,
they went a - way? O that all may pre - pare to re - join them;

REFRAIN

Send a wave of sal - va - tion to - day. Send a wave of sal-va-tion, dear
Sav - ior, O - ver cit - y and coun-try, we pray; To re-deem and re-
store poor lost sin - ners; Send a wave of sal - va - tion to - day.

No. 5. Making Good Our Claim.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. PROPERTY OF J. D. PATTON. J. D. Patton.

1. O how man-y to-day who are Christians in name, To the pre-cepts of
2. Ah, the world watches closely what-ev-er we do, And it need-eth our
3. Not so much what we say, O 'tis more what we are, That for good or for
4. We must strive to o'ercome and be brave to the end, Trusting Christ for the

Christ do not cling! In-con-sis-tent in life, making void ev-'ry claim, Sure re-
help and our light; Can we then ev-er be to our Sav-ior un-true? Let us
e-vil will tell; We must hin-der or aid, we must make, or we'll mar, Can we
help He can give; He was tempted on earth, He knows how to befriend, He hath

REFRAIN.

proach on His cause he will bring.
stand, firm-ly stand for the right. O be true,.... ev-er true,....
say, with our souls it is well?
shown us the way we should live. O be true, be true, ev-er true, be true,

Let us make..... good our claim,.... Let us hal-low His
Let us make, let us make our claim,

word, let us hon-or His name, O be true, ev-er true to the Lord.

No. 6. Glorious in Power.

EXODUS. 15: 16.

Julia H. Johnston. J. H. HOLCOMB, OWNER, 1921. J. H. Holcomb.

1. Glo-rious in pow-er, His right hand is might-y! God lead-eth on in the
2. Heirs of sal-va-tion redeemed and commissioned, Why are you fear-ful, and
3. Forc-es of e-vil their le-gions as-sem-ble! Who shall be found in ar-
4. Un-to Je-ho-vah be prais-es for-ev-er, Not un-to us, who have

face of the foe, Wondrous in working, and strong to de-liv-er, Thro' Him we
why do you doubt? Fol-low your Leader, His serv-ice is king-ly, Lift up His
ray a-gainst God? Glo-rious in pow-er, be-hold Him triumphant, Vic-to-ry
noth-ing to claim; Blood-bo't, and loyal, and trust-ing His promise, On-ward we

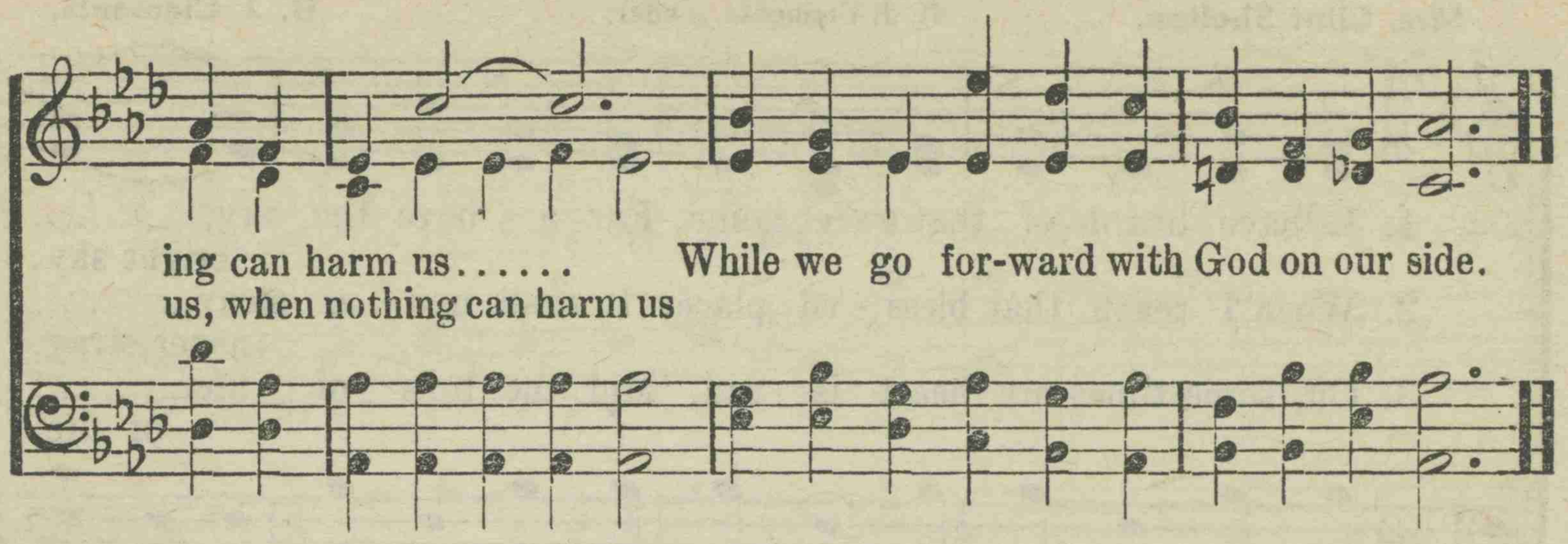
REFRAIN.

con-quer, as on-ward we go.
ban-ner, go forth with a shout. Glo - - rious in pow-er,.....
lies in the path He hath trod.
go, in the might of His name. Glorious in power, Je-ho-vah vic-to-rious,

Je-ho - - vah vic-to-rious,... "This God is our God, and
Glo-rious in pow-er, Je-ho-vah vic-to-rious,

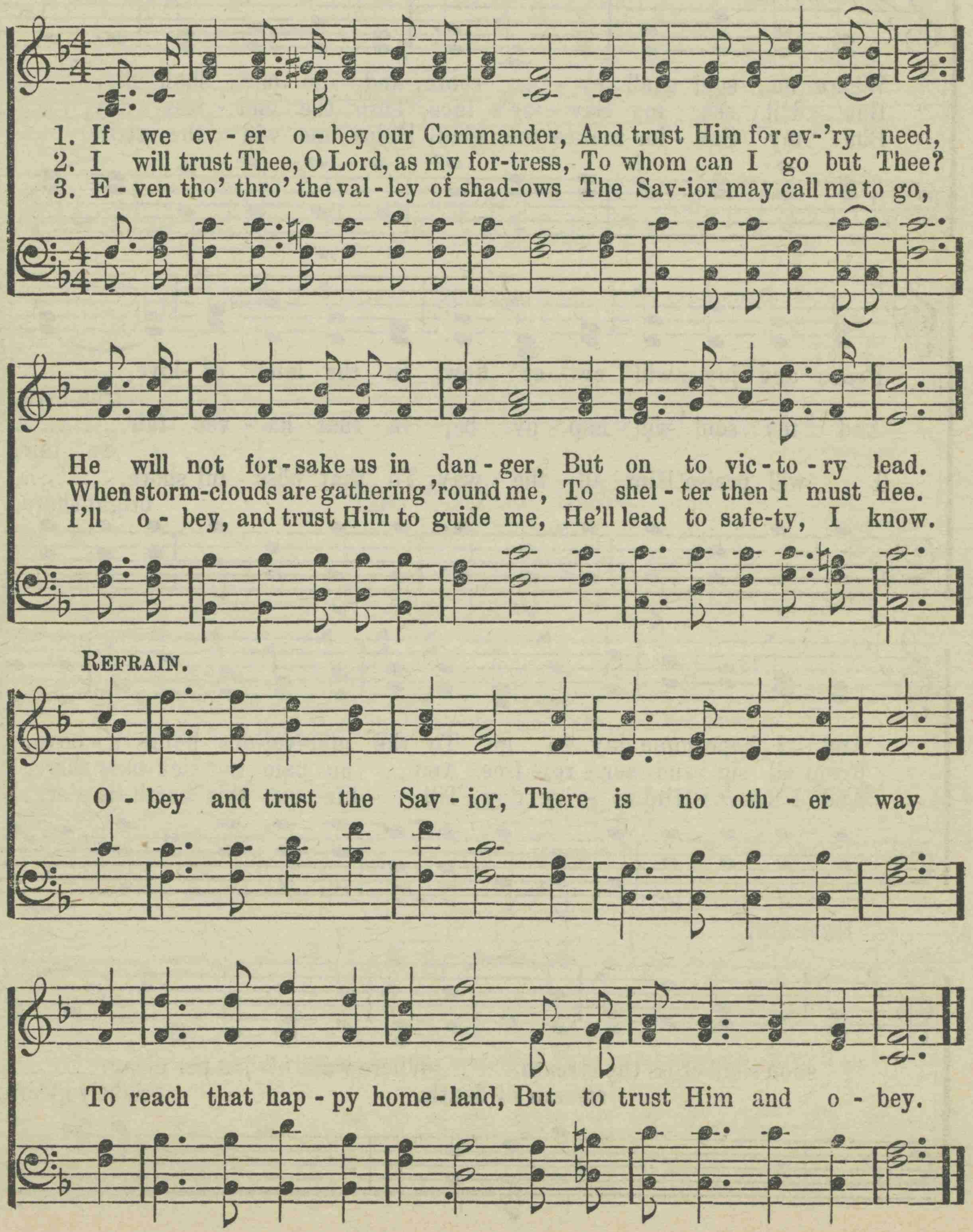
will be our Guide." Naught....should a-larm us,..... When noth - - -
Naught should alarm us, when nothing can harm us, Naught should a-larm

Glorious in Power.



No. 7. Obey and Trust.

L. O. Jaggers. J. D. PATTON, OWNER, 1925. **J. D. Patton.**



8.

That Beautiful Home.

Mrs. Clint Shelton. B. J. Clements, owner, **B. J Clements,**

1. I have heard of that sweet home, Far a - bove the sky,.....
bright sky,
2. When I reach that bless - ed place, I shall nev - er stray,.....
never, stray,
3. Oh, some-times my heart is sad, 'Mid the toils of life,.....
of life,

Where no soul shall ev - er roam, and no one shall die;
But I'll see my Sav - ior's face, Thro' the end - less day;
But my Sav - ior makes me glad, Helps me win the strife;

Peace and joy will ev - er flow, In the land of love,.....
true love,
And my soul will hap - py be, In that ha - ven fair,.....
so fair,
I will praise Him all the way, To that bliss - ful shore, ...
bright shore,

And I hope some day to go To the mar-vel-ous home a - bove.
From all sin and sor - row free And no pain nor sick-ness there.
And I'll serve Him ev - 'ry day, Till life on this earth is o'er.

REFRAIN.

I soon shall cross the stream..... Where walls of jas-per gleam.....
stream of death. brightly gleam,

That Beautiful Home.

Oh, beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful home of pleasures rare; With an - gels

I shall stand ..... When in fair Beu-lah land,..... Oh, beau - ti - ful
glad-ly stand bless-ed land,

beau - ti - ful home Where I shall dwell in those man-sions fair.....
ev - er fair.

9.

The Sacred Book

(HAMBURG L. M.) Gregorian

1. I love the sa - cred Book of God, No oth - er can its place sup - ply;
2. Sweet book! in thee my eyes discern The im-age of my ab - sent Lord;
3. But while I'm here thou shalt supply His place, and tell me of His love;

It points me to the saints a - bode, And bids me from de-struc-tion fly.
From thy in-stric-tive page I learn The joys His pres-ence will af - ford.
I'll read with faith's dis-cern-ing eye, And thus par-take of joys a - bove.

10.

Always Pray.

"Men ought always to pray."—LUKE 18: 1.

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K. Shaw. Knowles Shaw.

1. Pray when the morning light is dawning; Pray when the noon is shining bright;
2. Pray for the world in sin and darkness; Pray for the church, the blessed bride;
3. Pray for the Spir-it's ho-ly guid-ance; Pray for the grace of Je-sus, too;

Pray when the evening shadows dark-en; Pray in the dark and solemn night;
Pray for thy-self in hum-ble meek-ness; Pray, liv-ing near the Savior's side;
Pray for a ho-ly zeal to la-bor; Pray for a life de-vo-ted, true;

Pray when the storm-clouds thickly gather; Pray when the night is bright and clear;
Pray for the sick and all in sor-row; Pray for the "watchmen on the wall;"
Pray for the lov-ing lambs en-fold-ed; Pray for the wand'ring ones a-stray;

Pray in the name of Je-sus ev-er, Ad-vo-cate and friend so dear.
Pray that a bright and gold-en mor-row Wait-eth for us, one and all.
Pray that the feet of all be guid-ed Straight un-to the nar-row way.

CHORUS.

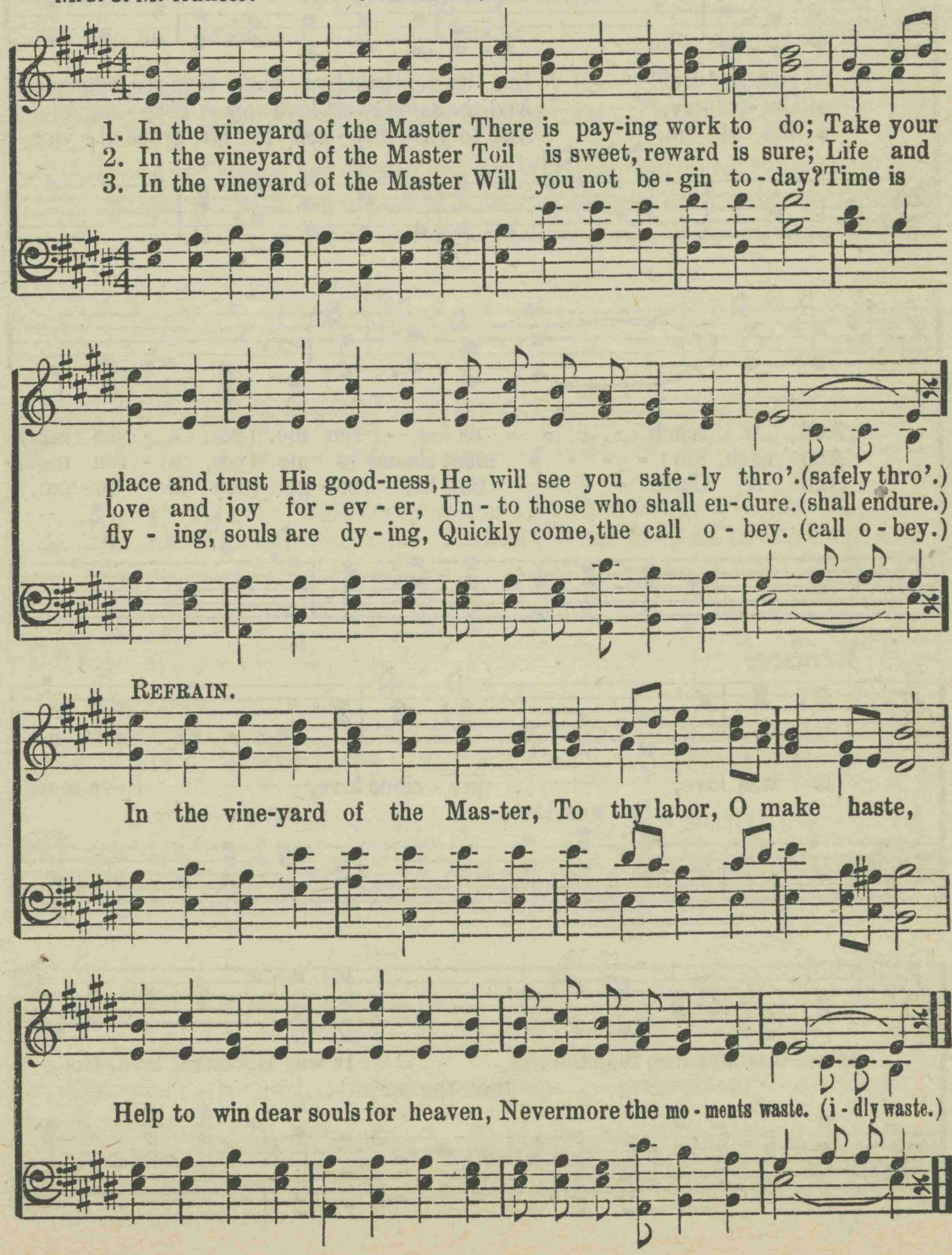
Let us pray, always pray, While we la-bor on for-ev-er-more.
Let us pray, always pray, ev-er-more.

Always Pray.



11. Work to Do.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. J. H. HOLCOMB, OWNER, 1923. J. H. Holcomb.



No. 12. The Love of Christ.

Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman. A. C. WEBB. OWNER. A. C. Webb.

1. O the love of Christ is sur - pass-ing sweet, 'Tis so deep, . .
2. It was love that led Him to die for me On the cross . .
3. 'Twas His precious love moved this heart of mine, To for - sake . .

so rich and free! In its depths sal-va - tion is made com-plete,
of Cal - va - ry, And the same sweet love now is keep - ing me,
a life of sin, And to yield my - self to His grace di - vine,

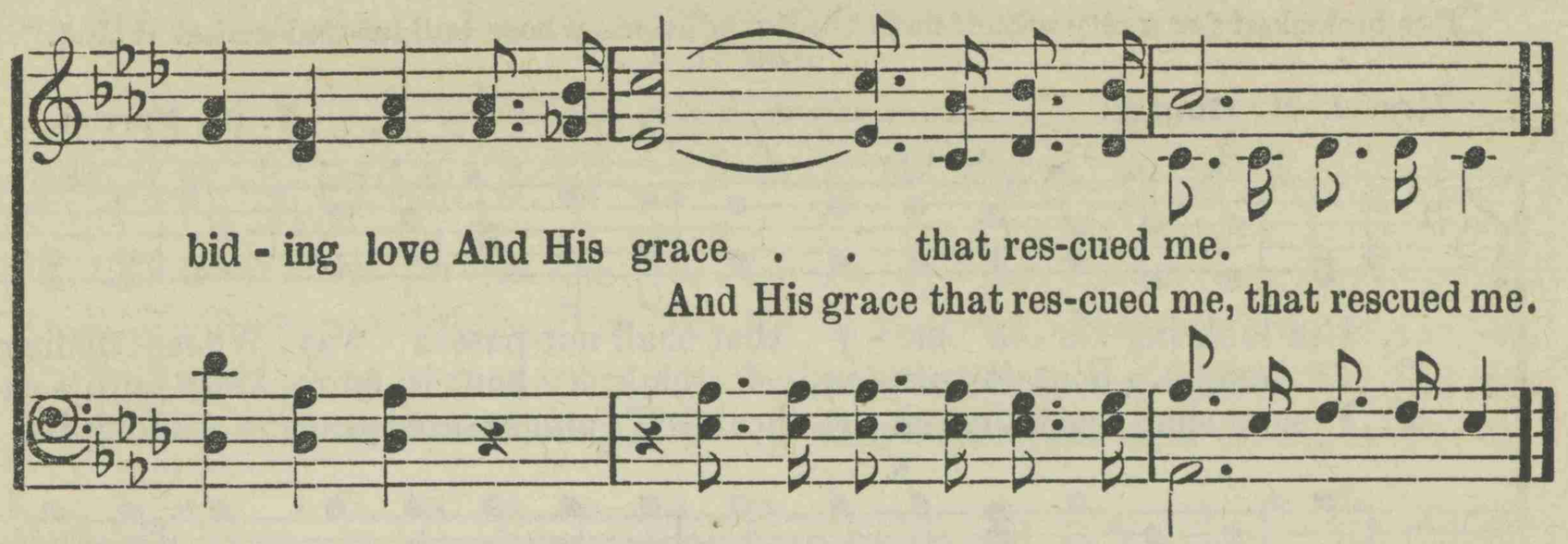
And it reach - - - - - es e - ven me. (yes, e - ven me.)
And each mo - - - - - ment cleans- es me. (yes, e - ven me.)
And a Chris - - - - - tian life be - gin. (new life be - gin.)

REFRAIN.

It was love, pre - cious love, Love more
It was love, pre-cious love,

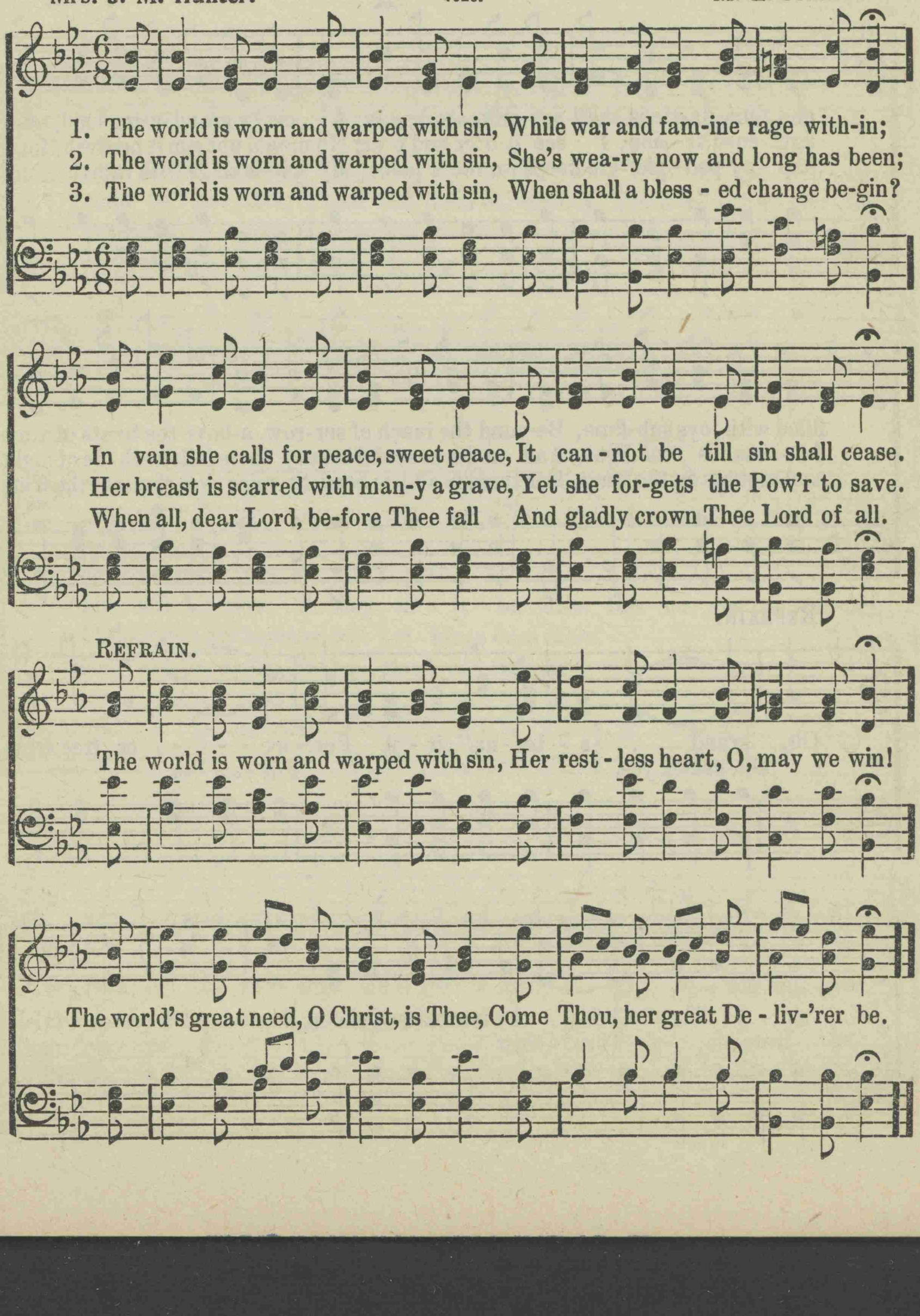
bound-less and deep than the sea, It was His sweet love, His a-
than the sea,

The Love of Christ.



No. 13. The World's Need.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. 1925. M. L. Johnson.



No. 14. The Eternal City.

"For he looked for a city which hath the foundations whose builder and maker is God."
—HEB. 11: 8.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. T. M. HORTON, OWNER, 1925. T. M. Horton.

1. I'm look-ing for a cit - y that shall not pass a - way, Whose buildings
2. I read a - bout it oft - en, I think a - bout it more, With faith's en-
3. I soon shall reach that cit - y, thro' God's unmeasured grace; A - mong its

and foun-da-tions shall nev-er know de-cay, A cit - y grand, e-ter - nal, and
light-ened vi - sion, I see it o'er and o'er; No moon, nor sun it needeth, for
hap - py peo - ple He keeps for me a place; My spir-it sings with rap-ture, my

filled with joys sub-lime, Be-yond the reach of sor-row, a-bove the frosts of time.
Je - sus is the light, And on its peaceful beauty there falls no shade of night.
soul mounts on the wing, For there in all His beau-ty mine eyes shall see the King.

REFRAIN.

Oh, grand . . . . e - ter - nal cit - y, For - ev - - - er free from sin; . . . . Thro' Christ . . thy matchless builder, Some day I'll en-ter in!
Oh, grand, yes, For - ev - er from sin; Thro' Christ

No. 15. Rescue the Perishing.

Fanny J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF F. T. DOANE. William H. Doane.

1. Res-cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy-ing, Snatch them in pit-y from
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait-ing, Wait-ing the pen-i-tent
3. Down in the hu-man heart, Crushed by the tempter, Feel-ings lie bur-ied that
4. Res-cue the per-ish-ing, Du-ty de-mands it; Strength for thy la-bor the

sin and the grave; Weep o'er the er-ring one, Lift up the fall-en,
child to re-ceive; Plead with them ear-nest-ly, Plead with them gen-tly:
grace can re-store; Touched by a lov-ing heart, Wakened by kind-ness,
Lord will pro-vide; Back to the nar-row way Pa-tient-ly win them;

CHORUS.

Tell them of Je-sus the might-y to save.
He will for-give if they on-ly be-lieve. Res-cue the per-ish-ing,
Chords that are bro-ken will vi-brate once more.
Tell the poor wan-d'rer a Sav-ior has died.

Care for the dy-ing; Je-sus is mer-ci-ful, Je-sus will save.

16.

Victory At Last.

James Rowe. J. F. ANDERSON, OWNER, 1923. J. F. Anderson.

1. Loy - al sol-diers of the Lord of all, Press-ing on-ward, faithful to His call,
2. Give the news to all the lone and sad, Help to make the weary pilgrims glad,
3. By and by the homeland we shall see, And with Him thro' all the a - ges be,

Tell the matchless sto-ry of His love, All the way to pearl-y gates a - bove;
Dai - ly spreading blessed gos-pel light, Make the gloomy vales and low-lands bright;
Sing-ing with the hap-py an-gels there, While the blessed crown of life we wear;

Tho' our foes our trusting souls as-sail, He will keep me, love will nev-er fail,
La - bor on in faith and hope and love, Ev - er lay - ing treasures up a - bove;
There with dear ones who have gone before, We shall rest up - on the blissful shore;

And when all our tri - als here are past, We shall all have vic - to - ry at last.
On the Lord our ev - 'ry doubting cast, For we shall have vic - to - ry at last.
Sor-rows end - ed, ev - 'ry hardship past, We shall all have vic - to - ry at last.

REFRAIN.

There will be vic - t'ry at last, When all our tri - als are past,

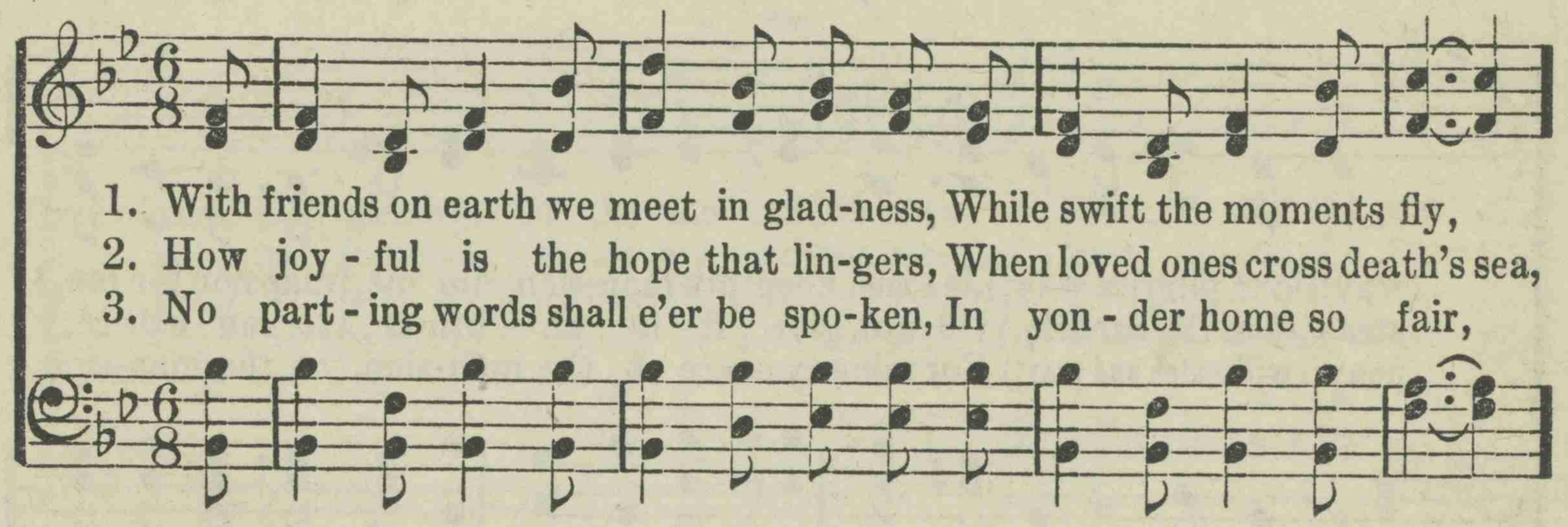
Victory At Last.



17. We'll Never Say Good-bye.

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Mrs. E. W. Chapman. J. H. Tenney.



No. 18. Jesus, Keep My Mansion.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. M. C. JONES, OWNER, 1925. Minzo C. Jones.

1. This the prayer I'm ev-er pray - ing,(ev-er praying,)On my pil - - grim
2. Tho' a - far I may be roam-ing,(may be roaming,)And from Thee may
3. All the way and ev-'ry mo-ment,(ev'ry moment,)I will watch and

way;(lone pilgrim way;)Je - sus, keep my man-sion for me,(mansion for me,)
stray,(from Thee may stray,) Do not give it to an - oth-er, (to an - oth-er,)
pray;(will watch and pray;) For mine eyes are on the man-sion,(on the man-sion,)

REFRAIN.

I'll be there, o - ver there some sweet day. I'll be there(I'll be there)some sweet
day,(some happy day,)Un-til then(Un-til then)I will pray;(I will pray;)Je-sus,
keep my mansion for me,(mansion for me,)I'll be there, o-ver there some sweet day.

19.

I Love to Tell the Story.

Katherine Hankey. **William G. Fischer.**

M. 84 = ♩

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un-seen things a-bove, Of Je - sus
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won-der-ful it seems Than all the
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleasant to re - peat What seems, each
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hun - ger-

and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry,
gold - en fan-cies Of all my gold-en dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry,
time I tell it, More won-der-ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry;
ing and thirst-ing To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo - ry,

Be-cause I know 'tis true, It sat - is-fies my longings, As nothing else can do.
It did so much for me; And that is just the rea-son I tell it now to thee.
For some have never heard The message of sal-va-tion From God's own holy word.
I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old story, That I have loved so long.

CHORUS.

I love to tell the sto - ry! 'Twill be my theme in glo - ry

To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

No. 20. My Joy and My Song.

James Rowe. E. L DURRETT, OWNER, 1925, KLONDIKE, TEXAS. **E. L. Durrett.**

1. I am liv - ing for the Lord, Working for the great re-ward; He's my
2. At His side I walk to - day And shall fol - low all the way; He's my
3. By and by in realms a-bove I shall sing with those I love, He's my

joy..... and my song;.... In His presence I a - bide, Always
joy..... and my song;.... All the way to heaven's gate I shall
joy..... and my song;.... There for all e - ter - ni - ty In His
He's my joy my song;

D. S.—*In His love I spend my days, O-ver-*

FINE.

sweet- ly sat - is - fied; He's my joy..... and my song.....
praise His mer - cy great; He's my joy..... and my song.....
glo - ry I shall be; He's my joy..... and my song.....
He's my joy and my song.(and my song.)

flow-ing with His praise; He's my joy..... and my song.....

REFRAIN. D. S.

He's my joy ..... and my song; .... In His strength ... I am strong;
He's my joy and my song, my song, In His strength I am strong, am strong;

No. 21. When Your Heart Is Tempted.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. 1925. W. A. Waddell.

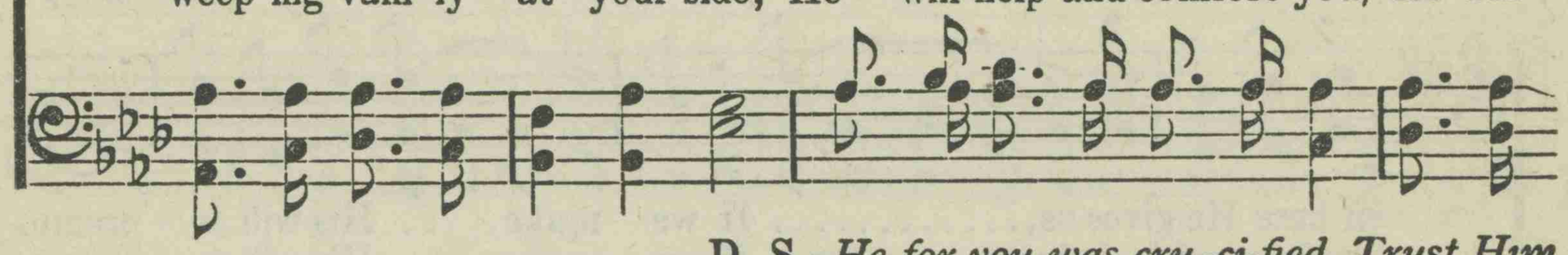


1. When your heart is tempt-ed, when your soul is tried, When you are with
2. When your heart is tempt-ed, when your soul is tried, Think of Him who
3. When your heart is tempt-ed, when your soul is tried, When of what you
4. When you reach the Jor-dan, with its swell-ing tide, When your friends are





earth-ly things un - sat - is - fied, Think of all the Fa-ther's love, Lift your
came to be your friend and guide, Cling to his un-chang-ing hand, Pil-grim
want-ed most you are de - nied, Think of Him who knoweth best, Bravely
weep-ing vain-ly at your side, He will help and comfort you, He will

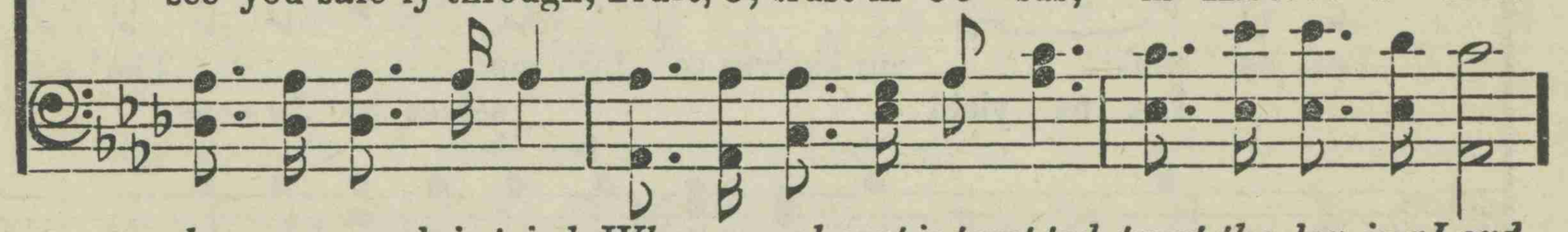


D. S.–*He for you was cru-ci-fied, Trust Him*

FINE.



eyes to heav'n a-bove; When your heart is tempted, think of all His love.
in a bar - ren land; When your heart is tempted, cling to Christ the Lord.
trust and bear the test; When your heart is tempted, trust the lov-ing Lord.
see you safe-ly through; Trust, O, trust in Je - sus, in His love a - bide.



when your soul is tried; When your heart is tempted, trust the lov-ing **Lord.**

REFRAIN. D. S.



Trust Him, trust Him, trust Him ev'ry day, Trust Him, trust Him, all a-long the way;



No. 22. If We Make His Will Supreme.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. I. D. WEATHERLY, OWNER, 1925. I. D. Weatherly.

1. Tell me not..... that all of heav-en..... Lies be-
2. There is joy..... in lov-ing serv-ice,..... Pleasures
3. Oft we close..... the eyes in blind-ness,..... And of

1. Tell me not all of heav-en

yond..... the si-lent stream;..... Much of heav - - -
sweet..... a-round us gleam;..... And the heart.....
fu - - - ture rap-ture dream;..... When there's bliss. ....

Lies be-yond the si-lent stream; Much of heav-

en here He gives us,..... If we make.....His will su - preme.
o'erflows with gladness,..... If we make.....His will su - preme.
just for the tak-ing, ... If we make.....His will su - preme.

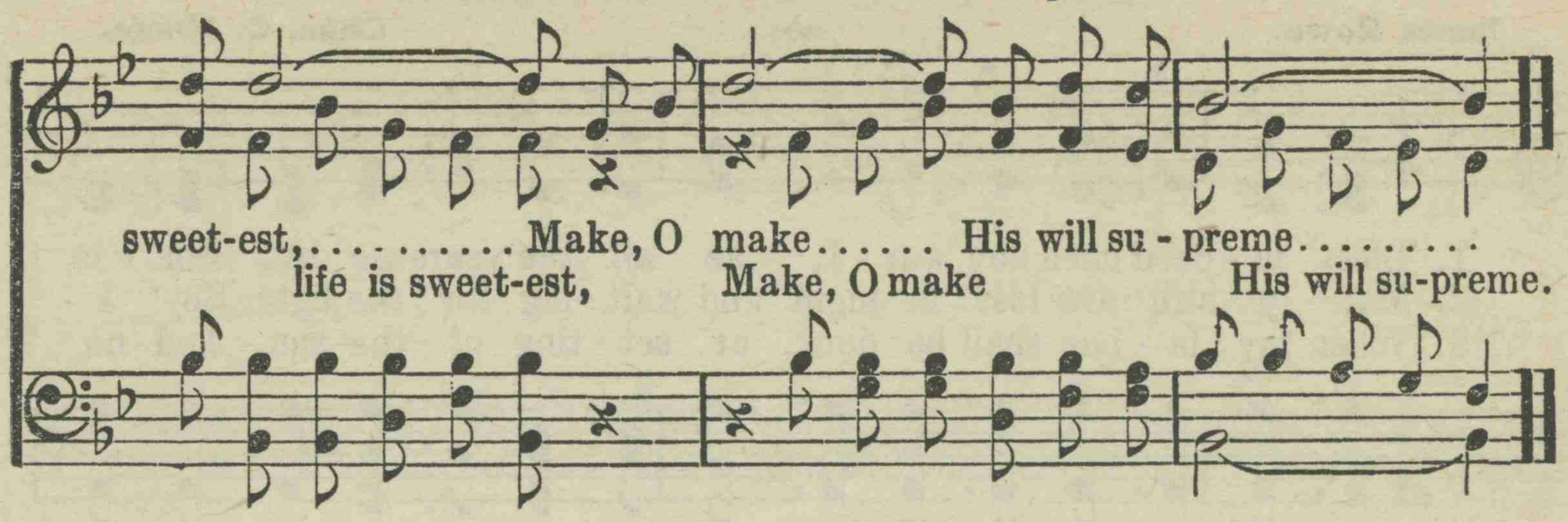
en here He gives us, If we make

REFRAIN.

Let us yield..... our-selves to Je - sus,..... Tho' ad-
Let us yield selves to Je-sus,

verse.... the winds may seem,.....The sur-ren - dered life is
Tho' ad-verse the winds may seem, The sur-ren-dered

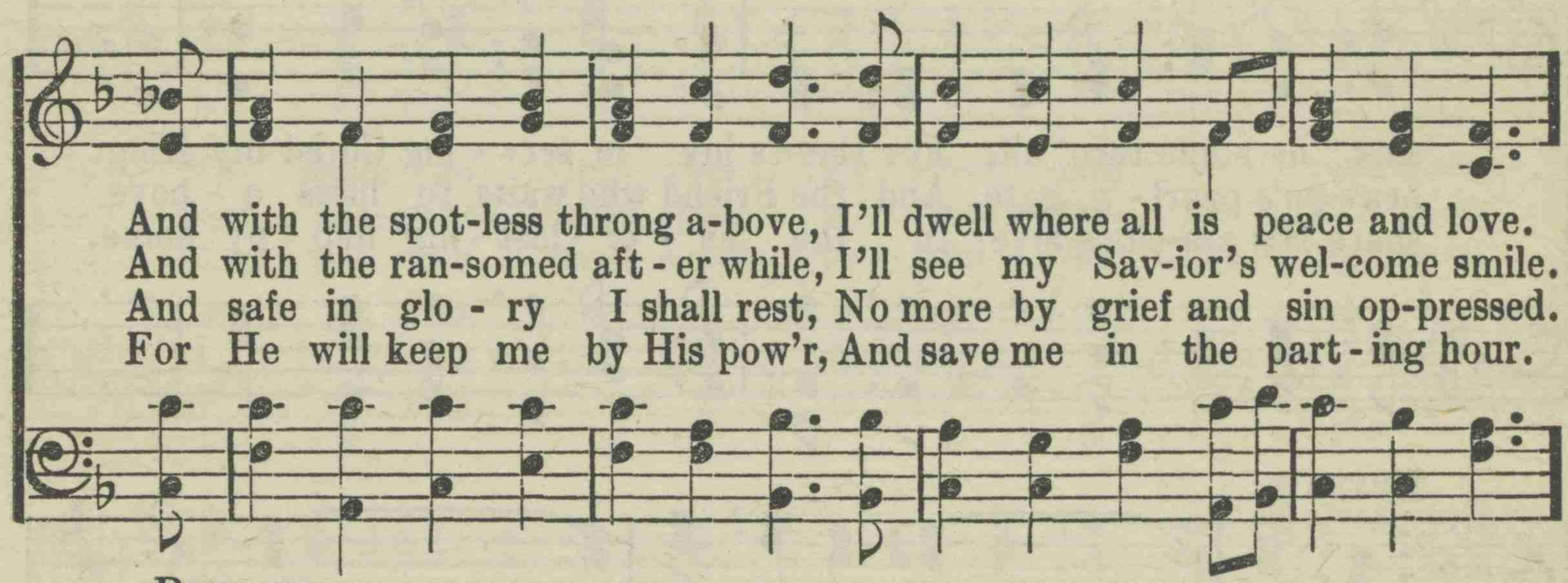
If We Make His Will Supreme.



No. 23. I'll Rest in Glory Some Sweet Day.

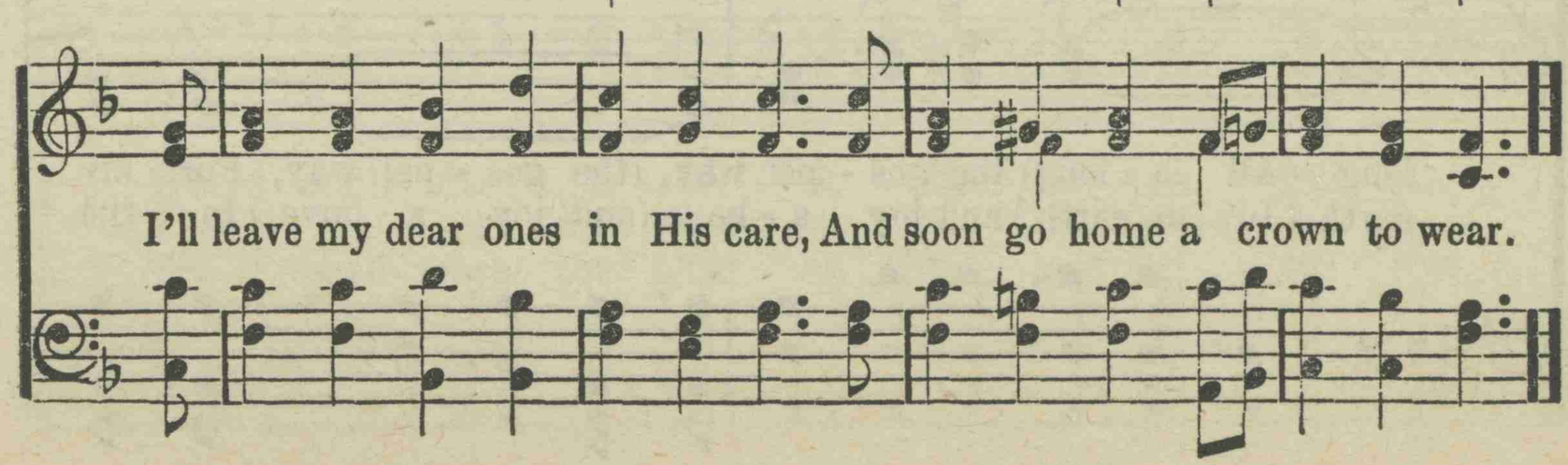
Mrs. Clint Shelton. W. V. CRUMP, SULLIGENT, ALA., OWNER, 1925. **W. V. Crump.**





REFRAIN.





No. 24. Joy in Serving My King.

James Rowe. 1925. Chas. C. Moore.

1. Blest in - deed each day am I, as all the years go by, For I'm drink - ing at "the liv - ing spring;" And what-ev - er ills be - fall, I sing or smile thro' all, For there's joy in serv - ing Christ my King.
2. Man - y still are lost in night and wait - ing for the light, So I tell the sto - ry of His love; For I want to point them straight to heav-en's pearl - y gate, And the Friend who waits to bless a - bove.
3. When my la - bor shall be done, at set - ting of the sun, And no lon - ger here have I to roam, He will bid me come a - bove to share His pre-cious love, In the ev - er - last - ing hap - py home.

REFRAIN.

{ There is joy, (There is joy) for ev - 'ry day, (for ev - 'ry day,) All a-
{ There is joy (There is joy) in His great love, (in His great love,) Joy on

long (All a - long) the gos - pel way, (the gos - pel way,) For my
earth, (Joy on earth,) and joy a - bove, (and joy a - bove,) In the

Joy in Serving My King.

1 2

spir - it has a song to sing;
(*Omit*.....) serv - ice of my Lord and King.

No. 25. Our Heavenly Home.

Roy Cook. IRVIN BUSBY, OWNER, 1925. **Irvin Busby.**

1. When the trump-et sounds at last, And our earth - ly cares are past,
2. Je - sus wants us to be true, And our sa - cred du - ty do,
3. Fast the mo-ments speed a - way, Soon will dawn a bet - ter day,

We shall go to meet our loved ones o - ver there;
That re - ward may be a bless - ing ev - er - more;
Then we all shall speed to yon - der hap - py goal;

Soon we'll pass the por - tals bright, Shin - ing with e - ter - nal light,
Soon our la - bor will be done, And the crown of vic - t'ry won,
Soon our time on earth will end, Then with our un - fail - ing Friend

Where we'll live for - ev - er with the an - gels fair.
Then we all shall reach the ev - er - last - ing shore.
We shall reach the bless - ed home - land of the soul.

No. 26. O Beautiful Land.

H. A. P. H. A. PERRY, OWNER, 1925. H. A. Perry.

1. I read of a land,..... a country so bright,.....
2. A beau-ti-ful land ..... so glorious and fair,.....
3. I'm go-ing up there..... where Jesus my Lord.....

1. I read of a land, a coun-try so bright,

A coun-try where shades..... ne'er fall,(where shadows ne'er fall,)
Where loved ones have gone..... be - fore,(have gone on before,)
Is Rul - er di - vine..... so blest,(is Rul-er so blest,)

A country where shades ne'er fall, where shadows ne'er fall,

A won-der-ful land ..... of love and de-light,.....
Where Je-sus my Lord..... is wait-ing up there,.....
The home of the saints..... I read in His word,.....

A won-der-ful land, of love and de-light,

A land where there's joy..... for all.(there's pleasure for all.)
For me on that fair.....bright shore.(that beautiful shore.)
For-ev-er with Him..... I'll rest.(for-ev-er I'll rest.)

A land where there's joy for all.(there's pleasure for all.)

REFRAIN.

O beau-ti-ful land,..... O won-der-ful land,.....

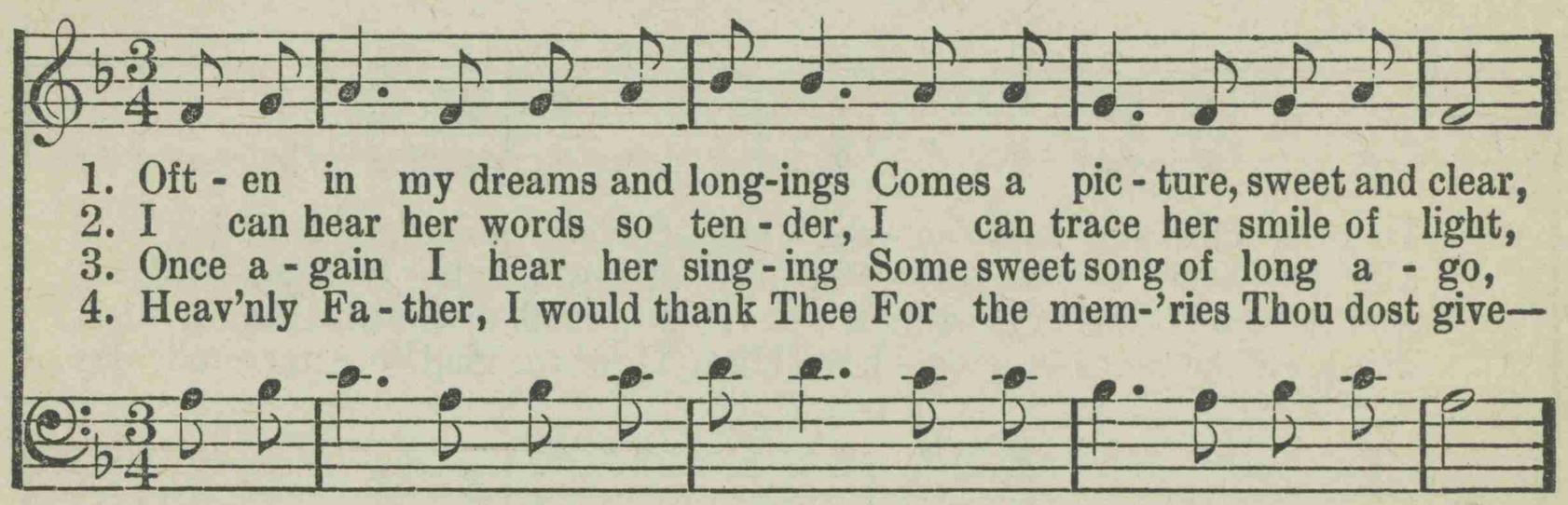
O beau-ti-ful land, O won-der-ful land,

He Gives Me What I Need.



No. 29. Dreaming of Mother.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. T. M. HORTON, OWNER, 1925. **T. M. Horton.**



No. 30. In His Love Abiding.

James Rowe. J. A. PERKINS, OWNER, 1925. J. A. Perkins.

1. I am trust-ing love e - ter - nal, God's dear Son who made me whole;
2. Tho' the way may oft be drear - y, He will nev - er let me fall;
3. Praise and bless His name for - ev - er! Tri - als will be safe - ly passed,
4. Bless-ed Je - sus, how I love Him! I shall praise Him all the way;

To the bless - ed home su - per - nal He will guide my trust-ing soul.
Tho' my soul be oft - en wea - ry, He will safe - ly lead thro' all.
And be - side the crys - tal riv - er, I shall rest with Him at last.
There will be none else a - bove Him, Thro' the glad e - ter - nal day.

REFRAIN.

In His love ev - er a - bid - ing,
Safe for - ev - er I'm a - bid - ing,
And in sin I shall not roam; All the way straight to glo - ry,
Je - sus is guid - ing, And will safe - ly lead me home.
He is guid-ing,

No. 31. He's Coming Soon.

J. G. HAMILTON, OWNER, 1925.

Mrs. Clint Shelton. **J. G. Hamilton.**

1. The bless-ed Lord is com-ing soon, He may ap-pear at night or noon,
2. If with the Lord you wish to stay, Oh, be pre-pared for that great day,
3. But, sin-ner, friend, where will you be Thro'-out a long e - ter - ni - ty?
4. This earth shall melt and men shall pray Up-on that fear - ful, fi - nal day,

Or in the ear - ly morn-ing light, In clouds of glo - ry, won-drous bright.
And He will take you home, to rest Your wea-ry head up - on His breast.
To end-less pain, and grief, and woe, Your ter-ror-stricken soul must go.
But it will be for - e'er too late To en - ter in thro' mer-cy's gate.

REFRAIN.

He's com-ing soon, O bless - ed tho't, That by His blood lost souls are bought,
And that a home is made se - cure In heav'n for all the good and pure.

CPR

No. 32. I'm Satisfied With Jesus.

Mrs. R. D. George. JOHN F. ANDERSON, OWNER, 1925. **John F. Anderson.**

1. I'm sat - is - fied with Je - sus, No oth - er friend so true,
2. I'm sat - is - fied with Je - sus, When loved ones dis - ap - pear,
3. I'm sat - is - fied with Je - sus, He is so kind to me,

When grow - ing faint and wea - ry, He will my strength re - new.
He's ev - er near to whis - per Some ten - der word of cheer;
He leads me by the foun - tain Of liv - ing wa - ters free;

He bears a - way my bur - dens, And light - ens ev - 'ry care,
And tells me how He loves me, Un - til His words will burn
There by His love o'er-shad - ed, En - treats me to re - main,

FINE.

In ev - 'ry time of troub - le, A pres - ent help - er there.
With - in my heart a feel - ing, To love Him in re - turn.
Where I can just keep drink - ing, And nev - er thirst a - gain.

D. S.—*And wait - ing for a call - ing To realms of end - less day.*

REFRAIN. D. S.

I'm sat - is - fied with Je - sus, In Him I'm hid a - way,

No. 33. Jesus Keeps Me Happy.

James Rowe. SING PARKER, OWNER, 1925. Sing Parker.

1. With the Sav - ior dear al-ways sweet-ly near, Cheer-ing me a - long
2. All the way I sing, all the way I cling, For He is my guide
3. Fear I shall not know, as a - long I go, For my Lord will keep
4. Soon be-yond the gates where my life-crown waits, When the shad-ows dim

in the home-ward way; Keep-ing me from sin, free, and pure with - in,
and my light and stay; And, be-cause His love will be mine a - bove,
all my foes a - way; Walk-ing in His light, with my rec - ord bright,
all have passed a - way, I shall see His face, and ex - alt His grace;

CHORUS.

I am ver - y hap - py ev - 'ry day.
I am ver - y hap - py ev - 'ry day. Je-sus keeps me hap-py ev - 'ry
Je-sus keeps me hap - py ev - 'ry day.
So I'm ver - y hap - py ev - 'ry day.

day, And will keep me hap - py all the way; To the home a - bove,

lead-ing me by love, Je - sus keeps me hap - py ev - 'ry day.

No. 34. We Shall Meet Again.

Written for Mr. and Mrs. Ben L. Evans, in memory of their son, who died at the age of 17.

Mrs. Clint Shelton. 1925. **J. D. Patton.**

1. I've a dar - ling son in glo - ry, Who was all the world to me,
2. As the twi - light shad-ows lengthen, Hap - py mem-'ries of the past
3. He was faith - ful to the Mas - ter, In His serv - ice ev - er true,

But the an - gels came and took him, And his smile no more I see;
Come to cheer me ev - er on - ward, To the home where pleasures last;
Till his soul was called to heav - en, That bright home be-yond the blue;

How I miss his voice so gen - tle! And his hap - py, youth-ful face,
Oh, my child is one sweet treas-ure, Treading those bright streets of gold,
He, in ear - ly days of child-hood, Gave the Lord his heart and soul;

D. S.—*There will be no pain nor sor - row, And all tri - als will be o'er,*

FINE.

And while in this world I lin - ger None can ev - er fill his place.
And to be with him for - ev - er Will for me be joy un - told.
With the Christ who loved and saved him He shall live while a - ges roll.

On the bright and hap - py mor-row When we meet to part no more.

REFRAIN.

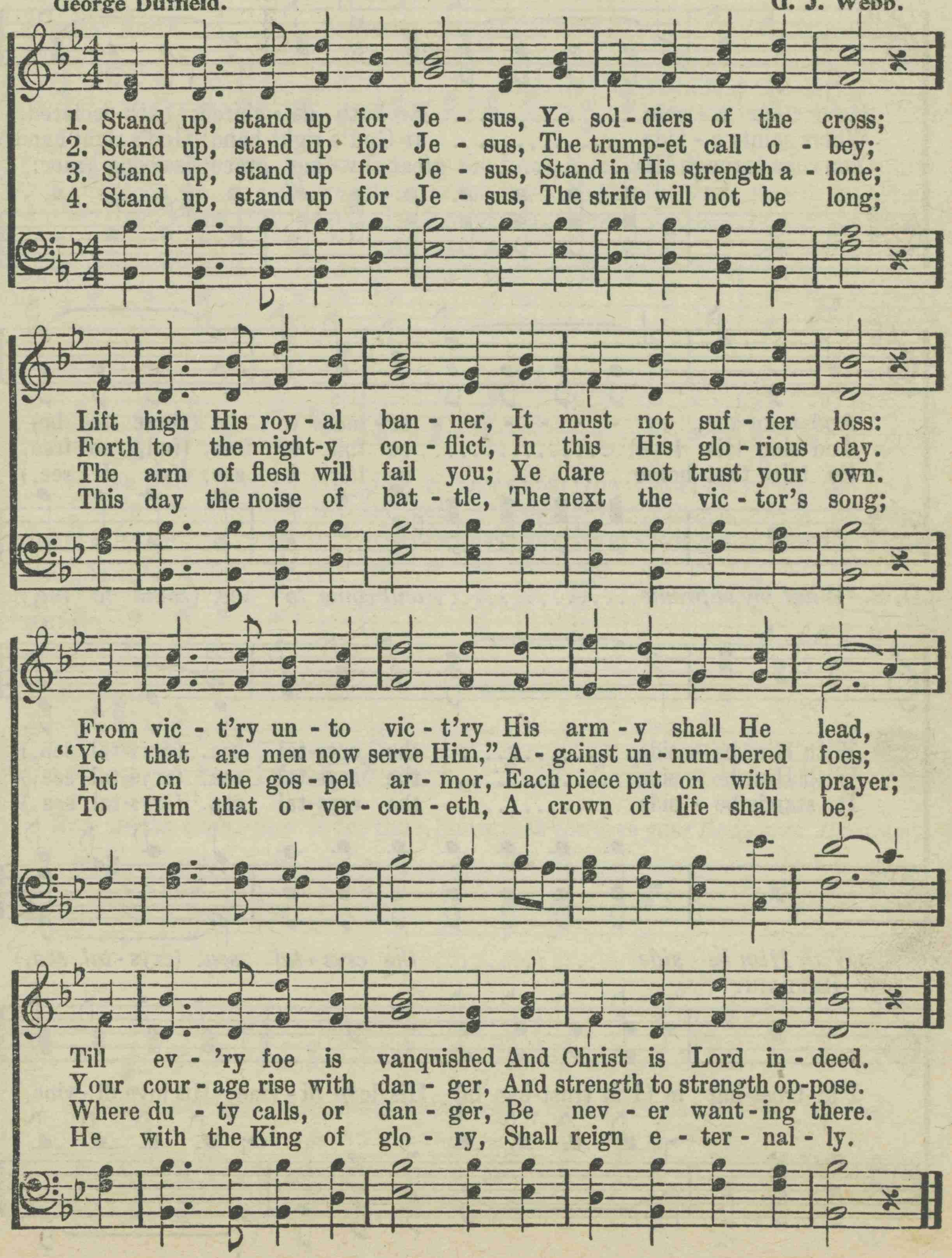
{ When the toils, the toils of life are end - (ed, life are end -) ed,
{ And our voi-ces, our voi - ces shall be blend - (ed, shall be blend -) ed,

We Shall Meet Again.



No. 35. Stand Up For Jesus.

George Duffield. G. J. Webb.



No. 36. With Him Beside the Sea.

S. S. B. S. S. BUSBY, OWNER. Dr. S. S. Busby.

1. A home my Sav - - - - - ior hath pre - pared, (hath prepared,)
2. I love to think..... of that bright land, (that bright land,)
3. Oh, meet me in..... that hap - py place, (hap - py place,)

He'll come a - gain..... He hath de - clared; (hath declared;)
Where saints a - bide ..... at God's right hand;(God's right hand;)
You can through His..... great sav - ing grace; (sav-ing grace;)

And take me, ev - - - - - - er - more to be (there to be)
And sing His love..... so full, so free, (full, so free,)
By faith that home..... so fair I see, (fair I see,)

D. S.–*What joy supreme..... will come to me, (come to me,)*

FINE.

With Him be - side..... the crys-tal sea. (crys-tal sea.)
With Him be - side..... the crys-tal sea. (crys-tal sea.)
It stands be - side..... the crys-tal sea. (crys-tal sea.)

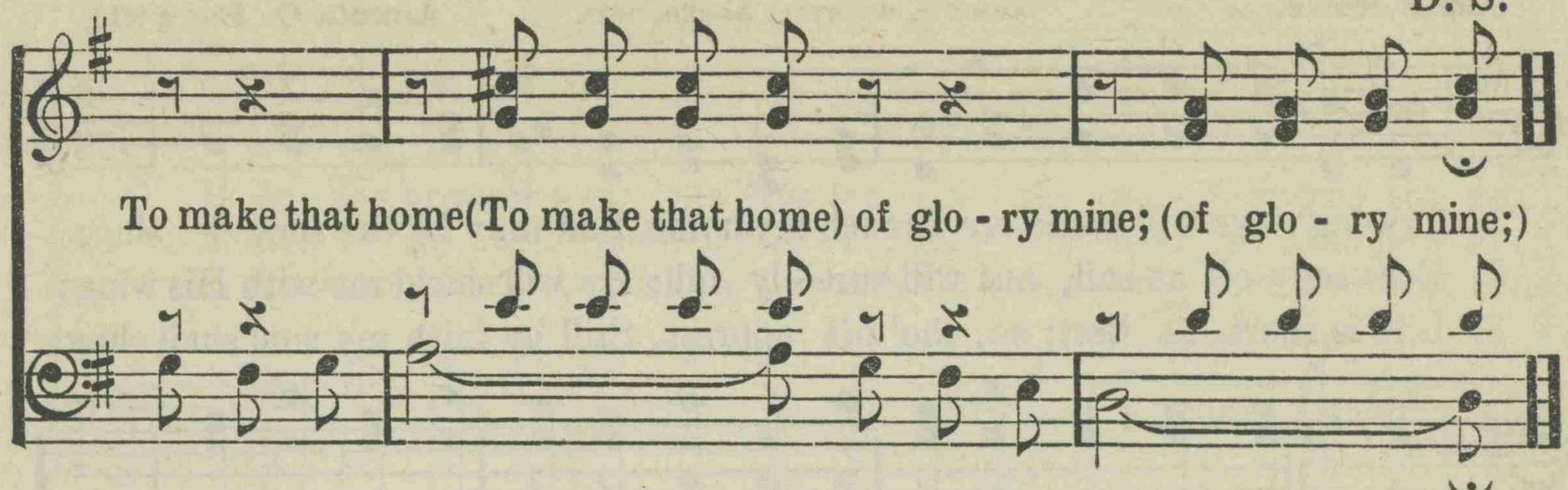
With Him be - side ..... the crys - tal sea. (crys - tal sea.)

REFRAIN.

I'm trust-ing in (I'm trust-ing in) His love di - vine, (His love di - vine,)

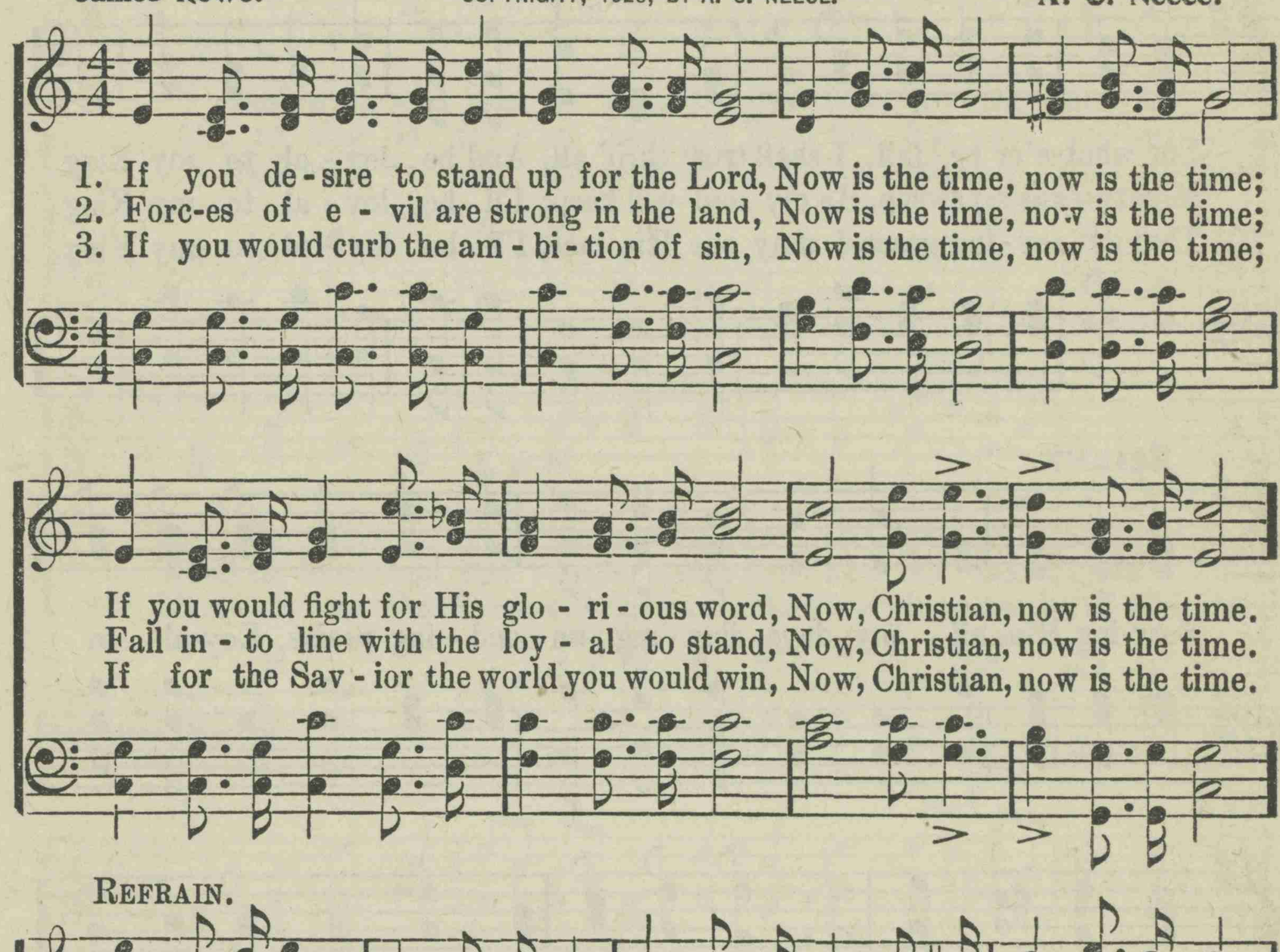
With Him Beside the Sea.

D. S.



No. 37. Now is the Time.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1925, BY A. C. NEECE. A. C. Neece.



REFRAIN.



No. 38. I'll Be Loyal.

James Rowe. AMMIE O. BOSWELL, OWNER, 1925. Ammie O. Boswell.

1. Try-ing days will come ere I reach my home, Sad may be the song I sing;
2. Foes may oft as-sail, but will sure-ly fail; He will shield me with His wing;
3. Life is short at best; so, tho' oft opprest, Still by faith my soul shall cling;

But what-e'er be-fall, I shall trust thro' all, And be loy-al to my King.
Mighty storms may sweep, He my soul will keep; I'll be loy-al to my King.
That by sav-ing grace I may see His face, I'll be loy-al to my King.

REFRAIN.

Serv-ing Him all my days, sing-ing un-end-ing praise, Loy-al to
Je-sus I will be; Free-ly His life He gave, sin-ners like
me to save, And my Re-deem-er is loy-al to me.
to me.

No. 39. With Christ.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. 1925. J. H. Holcomb.

1. In the pres-ence of the Mas-ter, On the street of pur-est gold,
2. Oh, to be with Christ for-ev-er, Oh, to hear the glad new song!
3. Looking up-ward, press-ing onward, Wait-ing till my time shall come,

I shall walk with Him in beau-ty, And His lov-ing face be-hold.
Oh, to sing in joy-ful meas-ure With the hap-py an-gel throng!
I will seek to do His pleas-ure Till He sweet-ly calls me home.

In the glo-ry of the morning, In the light of end-less day,
'Twill be home and rest e-ter-nal, Free from all that blights or mars:
Meet me in that house of brightness, Meet me where our loved ones dwell,

I shall look on scenes of rap-ture That shall nev-er pass a-way.
Help me, Sav-ior, to be read-y For that home be-yond the stars.
There throughout the ceaseless a-ges We shall nev-er say fare-well.

FINE.

D. S.–*All shall have a hap-py wel-come Who have lived for truth and right.*

CHORUS. D. S.

Home, sweet home of love un-fail-ing, Where the Sav-ior is the light;

No. 40. God is Calling Still.

COPYRIGHT, 1913, BY JOHN O. BEALL.

Rev. W. F. Allen. John O. Beall.

1. O sin - ner, lost in aw - ful sin, The Chris-tian life you may be - gin,
2. He called in ear - ly childhood days; He calls you in so man - y ways;
3. The call you hear so clear to - day May be your last a - long this way;

For God to - day doth love you still, And pleads with you to look and live.
O sin-ner, hear the call to - day, And turn not from thy God a - way.
O broth-er, sis - ter, do His will, While He is call - ing, call-ing still.

CHORUS.

God is call - ing, call - ing still, Call - ing you to do His will;

Let your heart His Spir - it fill, While He's call - ing, call - ing still.

No. 41.

Say So.

Miriam E. Arnold. COPYRIGHT BY J. D. PATTON. **J. D. Patton.**

1. Have you found in Christ a Friend and Sav - ior? Does He walk be-
2. Have you found His grace was all - suf - fi - cient, When for you earth's
3. Who will be Thy wit - ness - es, dear Mas - ter, If we shall re-

side you all the way, Cheer-ing you with fel - low-ship most pre-cious?
sky was drear and gray? In each tri - al did His arm up - hold you?
fuse to speak for Thee? Touch our lips with love, O bless-ed Je - sus,

REFRAIN.

O then say so, tell it out to - day. Tell to oth - ers
Tell the sto - ry of His grace to - day.
And may man - y more Thy beau-ty see. Tell to oth-ers, tell them

how the Lord hath saved you, How He took your bur-dens all a - way;
How He took, He took

If from sin the Savior hath redeemed you, Say so, say so, tell His love to-day.

42. "Almost Persuaded."

P. P. B.
M. 152 = ♪

Copyright, 1902, by The John Church Co.

P. P. Bliss.

1. "Al - most per-suad - ed" now to be - lieve; "Al - most per - suad - ed"
2. "Al - most per-suad - ed"—come, come to - day! "Al - most per - suad - ed"
3. "Al - most per-suad - ed"—har-vest is past! "Al - most per - suad - ed"

Christ to re - ceive; Seems now some soul to say: "Go, Spir - it,
turn not a - way! Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are
doom comes at last! "Al - most" can - not a - vail, "Al - most" is

go Thy way, Some more con - ven - ient day On Thee I'll call."
lin-g'ring near, Pray'rs rise from hearts so dear; O wan - d'rer, come!
but to fail; Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail; "Al - most—but lost!"

43. I'll Live For Him.

R. E. Hudson.
M. 166 = ♩

Used by permission.

C. R. Dunbar.

1. My life, my love I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;
2. I now be-lieve Thou dost re-ceive, For Thou hast died that I might live;
2. O Thou who died on Cal - va - ry To save my soul and make me free,

CHO.—I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap - py then my life shall be!

O may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav - ior and my God!
And now hence-forth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!
I con - se - crate my life to Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!

I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav - ior and my God!

No. 44. His Forever!

James Rowe. CHAS. C. MOORE, OWNER, 1925. Chas. C. Moore.

1. My heart be - longs to Je - sus now, My sin - ful days are o'er;
2 In vain the world will tempt my soul To pleas-ures that are wrong;
3. Un - bro - ken glad-ness fills my days, Spent with so great a Friend!
4. O ye who still in dark - ness live, Let Christ your Sav - ior be;

His ho - ly light shines on my brow, I'm His for - ev - er - more!
My eyes are fixed up - on a goal—The land of end - less song.
And of His love my song of praise Shall nev - er, nev - er end.
That in His pres-ence you may live And praise His love with me.

REFRAIN.

I am His, (I am His,) bless His name, (bless His name,) Wan-d'ring

days (Wand'ring days) all are o'er; (ev - er o'er;) Safe at last! (Wand'rings past!)

Cleansed from shame! (Bless His name!) I am His for - ev - er - more!

No. 45. God is in All.

J. W. G. J. W. Guin.

1. O - ver the roll - ing wa - ters go, Or where the des - ert winds do blow,
2. Brooklets that sing in joy - ful play, Riv-ers that dash a - long their way,
3. Earth is at-tuned to nature's song, Like-wise the heavens join the throng,

In - to the boundless woods un-seen, Or o'er the flor - al mead-ows green;
Bil-lows un - hin-dered in their sway, Falling drops etched with jeweled spray,
Lauding the name, Je - ho-vah, King, Mak-ing this name for - ev - er ring;

Sink you in - to the brin - y deep, In - to the mine be-neath the steep,
Fra-grant-ized flow-ers, rain-bow hues, Thunder-storms, showers, morning dews,
Man-kind is held in breath-less spell, Lis-t'ning to na-ture's sing-ers tell

There you may hear dame nature's call, Teaching of God, our all in all.
These of Je - ho - vah tru - ly tell, Swelling His praise o'er hill and dell.
Of the e - ter - nal, might-y Lord As is re-vealed in His own Word.

REFRAIN.

God is in all, and all of Him do speak,.....
God is in all, and all of Him do free - ly speak,

God is in All.

Rit.

Val-ley and hill and high-est moun-tain peak;..... Voi-ces of
Val - - ley and hill and high-est moun-tain peak;

spring and win-try's cold cling, All to Him sing, "Je-ho-vah the King,"

a tempo.

For He's in all and all to all, Man-kind is last to join the call.

No. 46. Where He Leads Me.

E. W. Blandly. J. S. Norris.

1. I can hear my Sav-ior call-ing, I can hear my Sav-ior call-ing,
2. I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den,
3. I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him thro' the judg-ment,
4. He will give me grace and glo-ry, He will give me grace and glo-ry,

D.C.–*Where He leads me I will fol-low, Where He leads me I will fol-low,*

D. C.

I can hear my Sav-ior call-ing, "Take thy cross and follow, fol-low Me."
I'll go with Him thro' the gar-den, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
I'll go with Him thro' the judgment, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.
He will give me grace and glo-ry, And go with me, with me all the way.

Where He leads me I will fol-low, I'll go with Him, with Him all the way.

No. 47. Are You Reaping?

James Rowe. J. D. PATTON, OWNER. J. D. Patton.

1. Are you reap-ing gold-en grain, Try-ing, day by day, to gain That e-
2. When this earth-light fades a-way, When has end-ed life's brief day, And the
3. O be faith-ful to the King, That to Him your soul may bring Precious

ter-nal crown which nothing will de-cay? With your hearts in true ac-cord, Are you
time of la-bor is for-ev-er o'er, Will you have bright sheaves to bear To the
sheaves of golden grain when life is past; La-bor dai-ly in His love, That the

work-ing for the Lord? Are you reap-ing for the bless-ed Har-vest Day?
Mas-ter o-ver there? Will you hear His sweet "Well done" on yon-der shore?
crown be yours a-bove, That His smile may bid you wel-come home at last.

REFRAIN.

Are you reap - - ing? Are you reap - - ing? Are you working for the
Are you reaping golden grain? Are you reaping golden grain?

Mas-ter while you may?..... Drear-y night is com-ing fast, time of
while you may?

Are You Reaping?

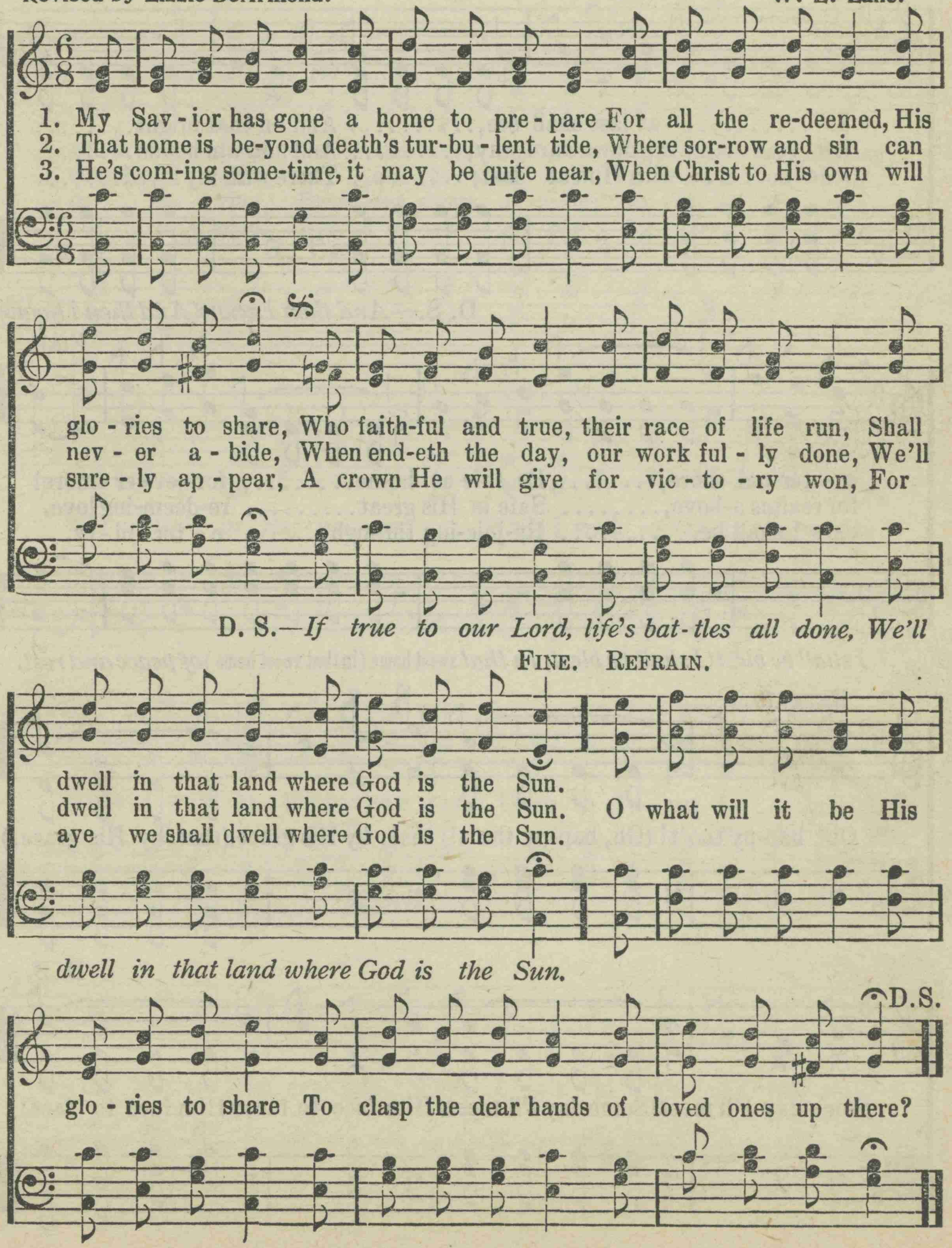


No. 48. Where God is the Sun.

W. E. L.
Revised by Lizzie DeArmond.

W. E. LANE, OWNER, 1925.

W. E. Lane.



No. 49. Oh, Happy Thought!

B. A. S. B. A. STRUM, OWNER, 1925. B. A. Strum.

1. Oh, hap-py thought..... that comes to me,..... My Sav-ior
2. How I re-joice ..... from day to day,..... That I have
3. When all the ills..... of life are past..... I shall be

I..... at last shall see,..... And on that bright.....
left..... the downward way,..... And now am bound.....
safe.....with Him at last; ..... There with my loved.....

D. S.—*And then I know*(*And then I know*)

FINE.

e - ter-nal shore,..... Be safe at home..... for-ev-er-more!
for realms a-bove,..... Safe in His great..... re-deem-ing love.
ones I shall be..... Re-joic-ing through..... e - ter - ni - ty.

I shall be blest(*I shall be blest*) *In that* sweet home (In that sweet home) *of peace and rest.*

REFRAIN.

Oh, hap-py tho't! (Oh, hap-py tho't!) that, by His grace,(that, by His grace,)

D. S.

Some day I'll meet (Some day I'll meet) Him face to face;(Him face to face;)

No. 50. When I Walk in the Narrow Way.

J. Graydon Hall. CHAS. W. TATE, OWNER, 1925. Chas. W. Tate.

1. I have joined the hap - py ransomed throng, And my heart is glad the whole day long,
2. Sin - ful pleas-ures tempt me, but in vain, All my earth-ly loss I count as gain,
3. To my Sav-ior's hand I firm - ly cling, And the bells of joy with- in me ring,
4. Fondest hopes dwell in this heart of mine, I will nev - er mur-mur nor re - pine,

Je - sus keeps me al - ways brave and strong,
I am liv - ing on a high - er plain,
Sweet-est songs of praise to Christ I sing,
For I'm near - ing yon - der rest di - vine,

REFRAIN.

While I walk in the nar - row way. While I walk in the nar - row way,

While I walk in the nar-row way, Close to Je - sus I a - bide, And

my all to Him con - fide, While I walk in the nar - row way.

No. 51. Jesus My Savior.

Mrs. W. J. Kennedy. J. D. PATTON, OWNER, 1925. J. S. Hendricks.

1. It was Je - sus who came from a - bove To res - cue a sin - ner like me; With a heart full of pit - y and love,
2. It was Je - sus who saved me from sin, He washed it a- way in His blood; To His fold He has tak - en me in,
3. It is Je - sus who now in - ter - cedes For me at the throne up on high; Shows His pierced hands and side as He pleads;
4. It is Je - sus who still gives me aid When tri - als I meet on life's way; He still tells me, "to be not a - fraid,

REFRAIN.

He suf-fered that I might go free.
And now I have peace with my God. Je - sus my Sav - ior shall
His plea God will nev - er de - ny.
That my strength shall be as my day."

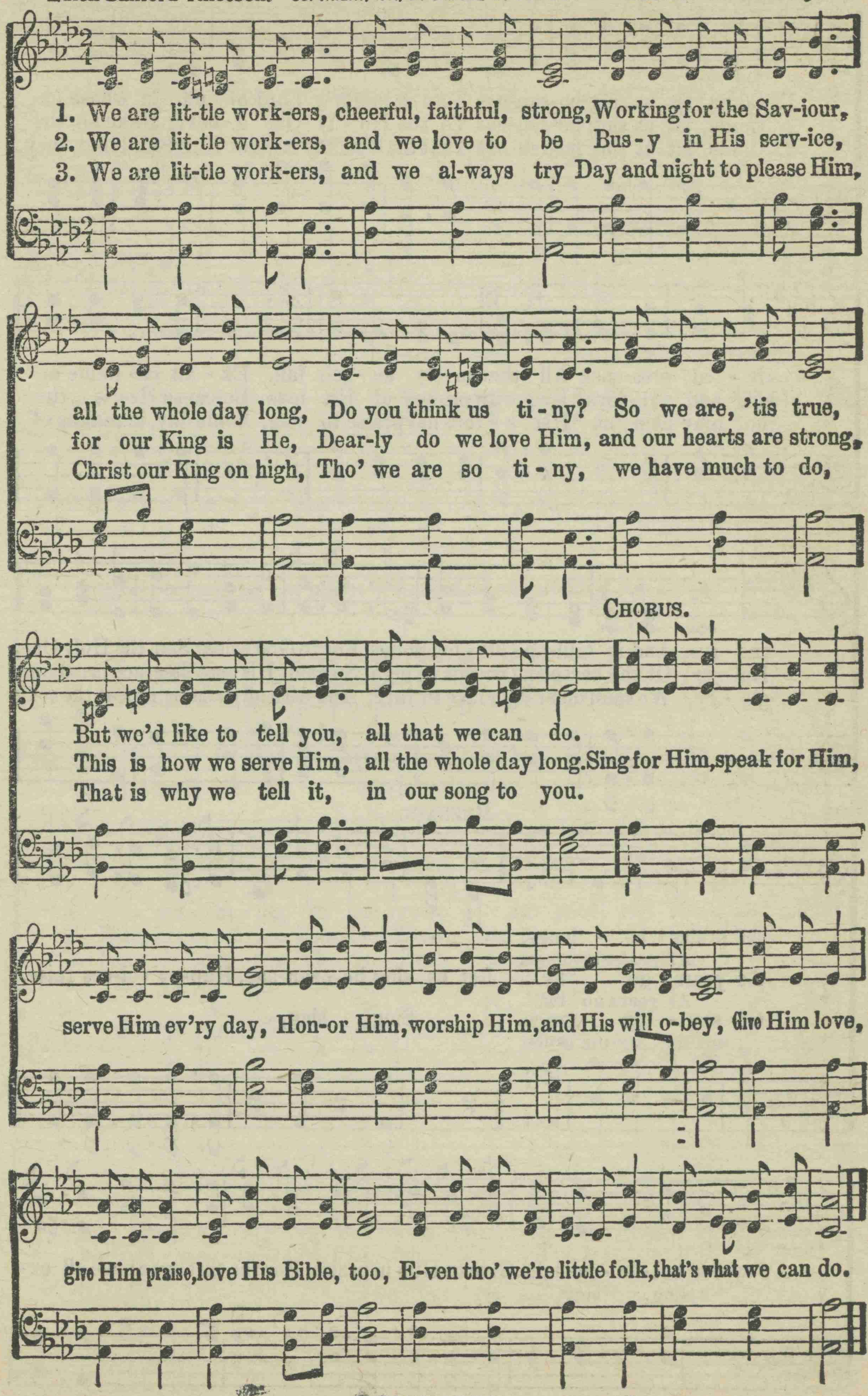
be... My Broth-er, my King, and my God; He is mine, ev - er

His I will be, He pur-chased me with His own blood.

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No. 52. Little Workers.

Edith Sanford Tillotson. COPYRIGHT, 1914, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. **Samuel W. Beazley.**



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No. 53. Sing Hosannas to the Lord.

James Rowe. 1925. L. B. Thomas.

1. Come, let us sing ho-san-nas To the might-y Lord of all In whose ex-
2. Come, let us sing ho-san-nas To the Ho - ly One a - bove; Make all the
3. Come, let us sing ho-san-nas That the lost may know our King; And that they,

alt - ed pres-ence All the ho - ly an - gels fall. Ex - alt His name in
hills and val - leys Ring with praises of His love. Be-cause He is the
too, may help us His e - ter - nal praise to sing. Some day, in realms of

cho - rus, And in soul-up - lift - ing songs, For to God's dear Son, the Holy One,
Rul - er Of the earth and worlds on high; So exalt His name, His grace proclaim,
glo - ry, We shall meet Him face to face, And with all the throng repeat the song

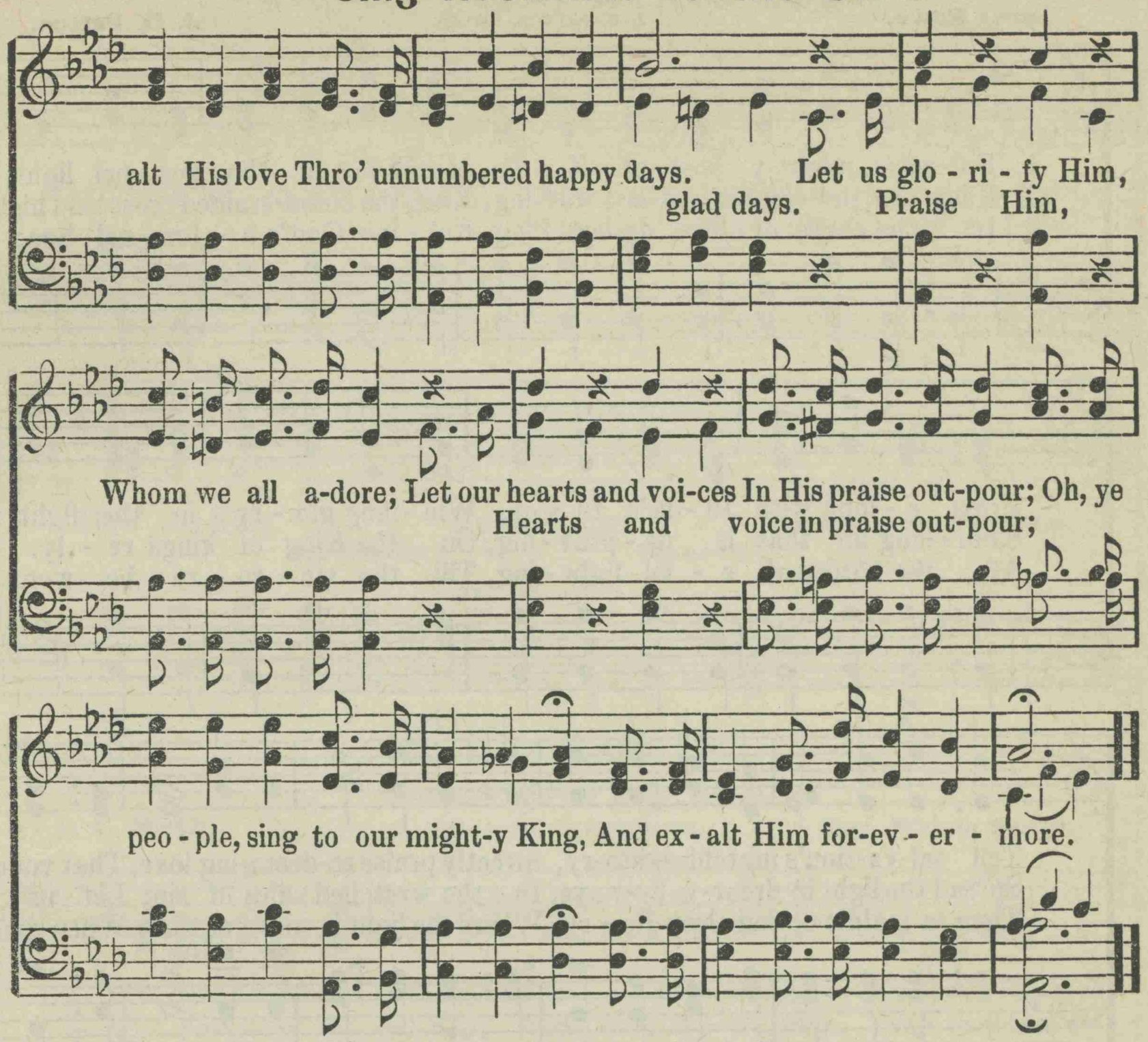
REFRAIN.

All praise be - longs.
All praise be-longs.
As years go by.
As years go by.
Of sav - ing grace.
sav-ing, sav-ing grace.

Let us sing ho - san-nas, Hap-py voi-ces raise,
Sing, sing,

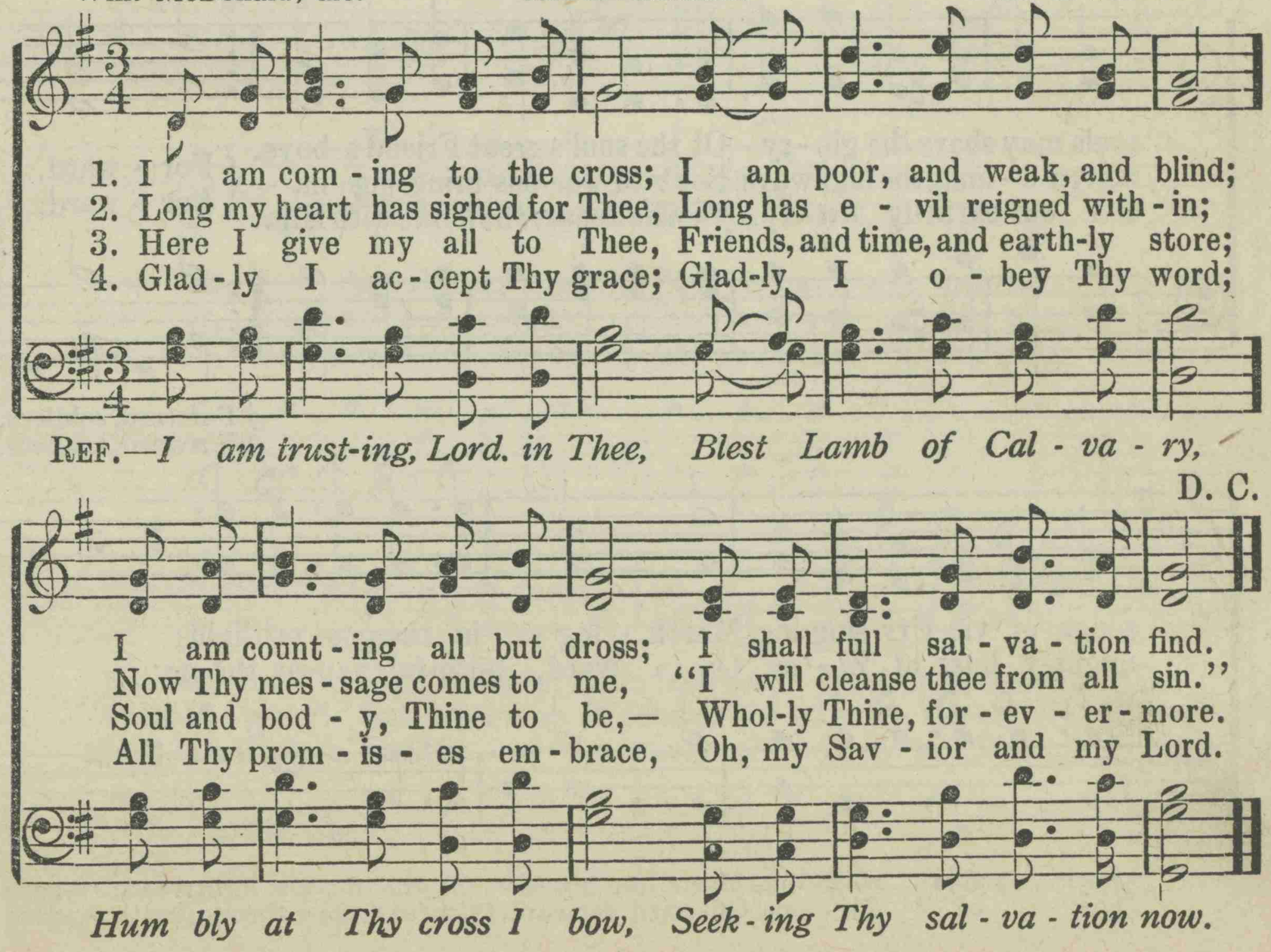
Joy-ous hal - le - lu - jahs, Give to Him in praise; For the throngs above all ex-
Sing, sing,

Sing Hosannas to the Lord.



No. 54. I Am Coming to the Cross.

Wm. McDonald, alt. USED BY PERMISSION. Wm. G. Fischer.



No. 55. Forward, Mighty Host of Zion.

James Rowe. J. D. PATTON, OWNER. J. D. Patton.

1. For-ward, might-y host of Zi - on, March-ing in the gos - pel light;
2. Keep the pre-cious stand-ard wav-ing, Keep the blood-stained cross held high;
3. In the cause of love de-light - ing, Fol - low God's e - ter - nal Son;

Press a - long with Ju - da's Li - on, Win - ning glo - ry in the fight.
Shun - ning all that is de - prav - ing, On the King of kings re - ly.
All the hordes of e - vil fight - ing, Till the vic - to - ry be won;

Tell sal-va-tion's matchless sto-ry, Sweetly praise re-deem-ing love, That your
Spread the light in drear-y by-ways, In the wretched vales of sin; Let us
Then in realms of end - less glo - ry, Where the light is nev - er dim, When shall

REFRAIN.

souls may share the glo - ry Of the soul's great Friend a-bove.
march a - long the highways, Souls to Je - sus bring-ing in.
end our earth-ly sto - ry, We shall share the home with Him.

{ For - ward,
{ For - ward,

{ Forward, soldiers,
{ Forward, soldiers,

songs of vic-t'ry sing-ing, March - ing in the gos - pel light;
might-y host of Zi - on, On - ward, faith-ful, hap-py throng;

glad songs sing - ing, March-ing bravely in the gos-pel light;(with Je-sus)
host of Zi - on, On-ward, forward, faithful, happy throng;(with Je-sus)

Forward, Mighty Host of Zion.

1

Heart-bells all sweet-ly ringing, Press a-long and put the hordes of sin to flight.
Press a - long, put sin to flight.

2

Thro' the King We shall sing Heaven's vic-t'ry song.
Our Sav-ior for-ev - er,

No. 56. He Has Left Us.

In memory of Prof. C. D. Goode.

A. C. Webb. 1924. USED BY PERMISSION. **Mrs. Wainie Smith.**

1. Our dear friend has left us For a bet - ter place, And some day we'll meet him, See that shining face; For his name was writ - ten On that heav'nly roll,
2. He has gone to glo - ry, And shall ev - er sing, With our blest Re- deem - er, Make the car - ols ring; Tho' we loved to hear him, On this earth be - low,
3. When this life has end - ed, And the world's on fire, We are sure we'll hear him Sing in that heav'nly choir; Tho' we cease our sing - ing, Here in this fair land,

Yes, we're sure he's land-ed Safe at yon-der goal.
But we know it's sweet-er On the oth - er shore.
'Twill be ev - er sweet - er O'er in Beu-lah Land.

No. 57. I'm Saved at Last.

James Rowe. W. L. WREN, OWNER. **W. L. Wren.**

1. I'm saved at last..... by grace di-vine,..... And what a
2. He heard my cry..... for peace and light,..... And lead me
3. Temp-ta-tions come..... and storms as-sail,..... But faith in
4. Some hap-py day,..... I shall be-hold..... My Friend be-

1. I'm saved at last by grace di-vine,

song..... of joy is mine,..... As on I go.....from day to
out..... of sin and night;..... And now redeemed....and glad and
Him..... will nev-er fail;..... My e-vil days.....at last are
yond..... the gates of gold;..... And I shall hold.....His hand in

And what a song of joy is mine, As on I go

day,..... My Sav-ior prais - - - ing all the way.....
whole,..... I feel His arms..... a-round my soul.....
o'er,..... His child I am..... for-ev-er-more.....
mine..... .... And praise Him for..... His love di-vine.....

from day to day, My Sav-ior praising all the way, yes all the way.

REFRAIN.

I'm saved at last,..... I'm go-ing home,..... In vales of

I'm saved at last, I'm go-ing home,

I'm Saved At Last.

sin . . . . . no more I roam, ... My burden I. . . . . on Christ have
In vales of sin no more I roam, My burden I

cast, ... And, bless His name, ... I'm saved at last. . . . . .
on Christ have cast, And, bless His name, I'm saved at last.

No. 58. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Charles Wesley. S. B. Marsh.

FINE.

1. { Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem-pest still is high; }

2. { Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help-less soul on Thee;
Leave, O leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me. }

3. { Plenteous grace with Thee is found. Grace to cov - er all my sin;
Let the heal-ing streams abound, Make and keep me pure with-in. }

D.C.–Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last.
D.C.–Cov - er my de-fense - less head With the shad-ow of Thy wing.
D.C.–Spring Thou up with-in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

D.C.

Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Thou of life the Foun-tain art, Free-ly let me take of Thee;

No. 59. I Will Meet You, Mother Dear.

Mrs. Clint Shelton. PROPERTY OF R. B. JONES, BERRY, ALA., 1925. **R. B. Jones.**

1. I've a dear..... one a - bove,..... For my moth-er's
2. Hap-py days,..... glad and bright,..... When a child at
3. Oh, how sad ..... was the day,..... When the an - gels
4. Oh, the soft..... breez-es sigh,..... As they whis - per

gone a - way, (has gone a - way,) And I miss..... her true
moth-er's knee; (my moth-er's knee;) For she spread..... hope and
took her home;(took moth-er home;) Gen-tly bore..... her a-
of the past; (the hap - py past;) But we'll meet..... by and

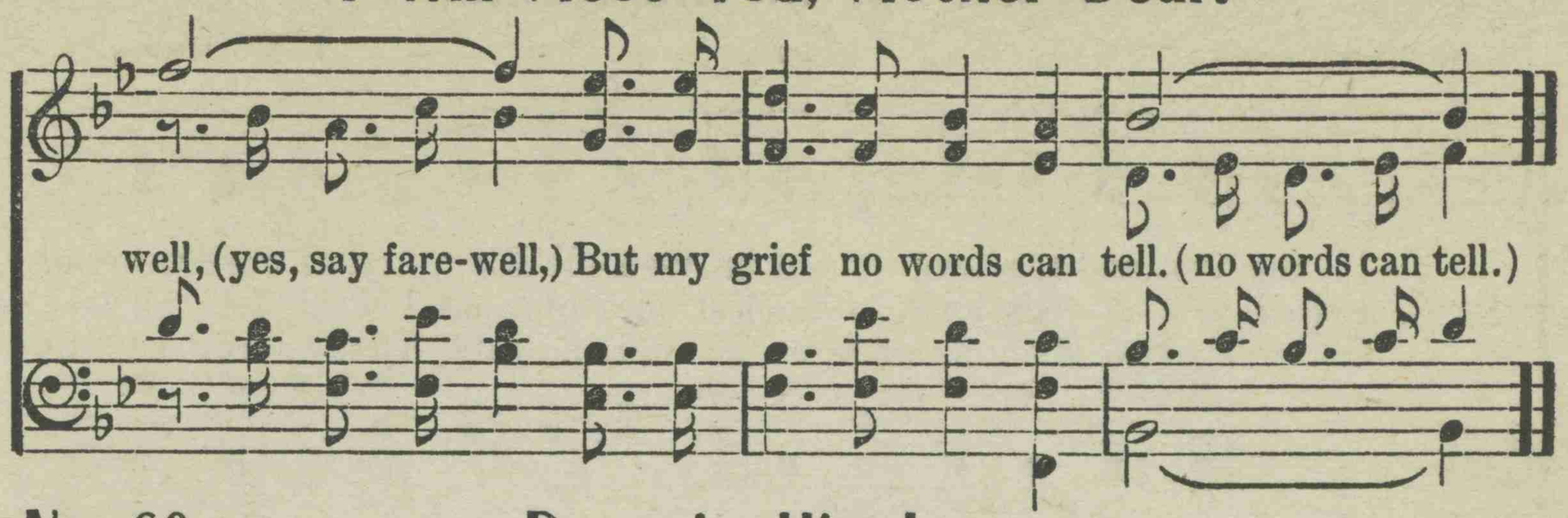
love..... And de - vo - tion, day by day. (yes, day by day.)
light, ... And her smile was cheer to me. (glad cheer to me.)
way,..... Far a - cross the riv - er's foam. (its rush - ing foam.)
by,..... In that peace - ful home at last. (at home, at last.)

REFRAIN.

I will meet (I will meet) you, moth-er dear, (sweet mother dear,) When my

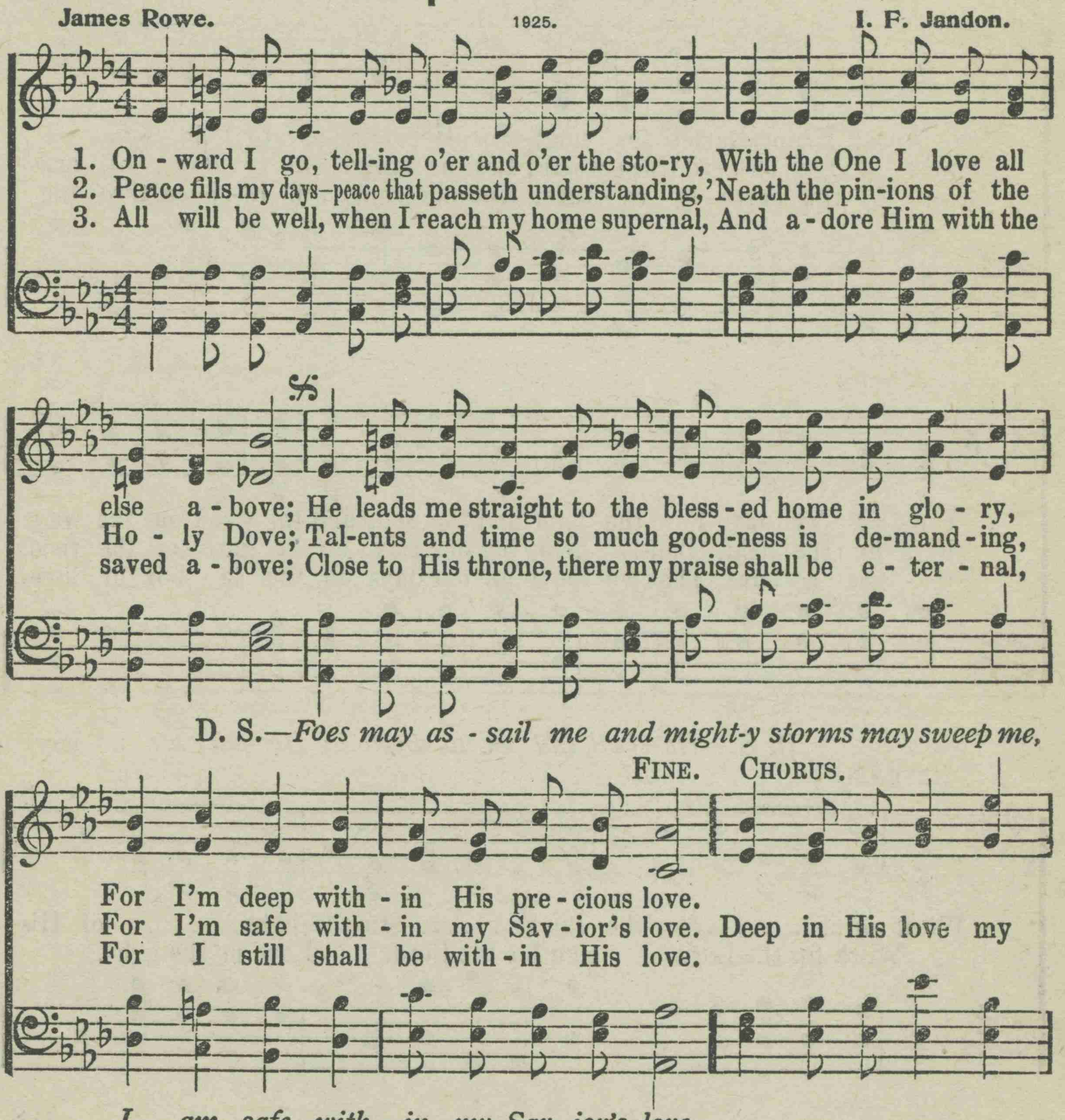
toils are end - ed here; (for-ev - er here;) Un - til then (Un-til then) I'll say fare-

I Will Meet You, Mother Dear.



No. 60. Deep in His Love.

James Rowe. 1925. I. F. Jandon.



No. 61. Work On In His Name.

James Rowe. 1925. I. W. Russell.

1. In the light and the love of our heav-en - ly King, Let us work with our
2. Let us tell of His love to the lost ones of earth, Let us tell all the
3. Oh, so glad we shall be when we en - ter the gate, That we trust-ed His

might and His praise let us sing; For He wants us to do what we
world of the bless-ed One's worth; Let us spend ev - 'ry day of our
love in this earth - ly es - tate; And our souls will re - joice thro' the

FINE.

can ev - 'ry day, For the lone and the sad, and the weak on the way.
lives in the field, Glad-ly help - ing our Sav - ior to gath - er the yield.
a - ges a - bove, That we spent all our days in the la - bor of love.

D. S.—*He shall call us to dwell in His pal - ace a - bove.*

REFRAIN.

Work on..... for the Lord,..... In the light..... of His
Work for the Lord, sing for the Lord, Love in the light,

D.S.

love,..... Till to have..... the re - ward,.....
light of His love, Till to re - ceive life's great re - ward,

68. Will There Be One Soul to Greet Me?

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. COPYRIGHT. 1902, BY J. D. PATTON. **J. D. Patton.**

Duet, Soprano and Alto, or Soprano and Tenor.

1. Soon I'll cross the "mys-tic riv - er," Soon my la - bors will be o'er,
2. Will there be one soul to greet me, Out of all that hap-py band,
3. Will some one then say with rap-ture, "It was you who showed the way,
4. O the bliss be-yond ex - pres-sion, O the joy se-rene and pure!
5. If I may, for Thine own kingdom, Win but one dear blood-bought soul,

Soon my boat shall reach the land-ing, Soon my feet shall press the shore.
One that I have helped to res-cue, Guid - ed to the shin-ing strand.
Led me to a gra - cious Sav-iour, Sought me when I went a - stray?"
Lord, for this I'll glad - ly la - bor, All the heat and toil en - dure!
'Twill be pre - cious com-pen - sa-tion, When I've reached, at last, the goal.

CHORUS.

Help me, help me now, my Sav-iour, Wand'ring souls to win for Thee,
Help, O help me, help me now, my Sav-iour, Wand'ring souls to win, to win for Thee,

rit.

Souls to shine in Heav'nly man-sions, Thro'-out all e - ter - ni - ty!
Souls to shine, to shine in Heav'nly man-sions,

69.

I Must Tell Jesus.

E. A. H. COPYRIGHT. 1893, BY THE HOFFMAN MUSIC CO. Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

1. I must tell Je - sus all of my tri - als; I can-not bear these bur - dens a - lone, In my dis-tress He kind - ly will help me,
2. I must tell Je - sus all of my troub - les, He is a kind, com- pas - sion-ate Friend; If I but ask Him, He will de - liv - er,
3. Tempted and tried I need a great Sav - ior, One who can help my bur - dens to bear; I must tell Je - sus, I must tell Je - sus;
4. O how the world to e - vil al - lures me! O how my heart is tempt-ed to sin! I must tell Je - sus, and He will help me

CHORUS.

He ev - er loves and cares for His own.
Makes of my troub-les quick-ly an end. I must tell Je - sus! I must tell
He all my cares and sor-rows will share.
O - ver the world the vic-t'ry to win.

Je - sus! I can - not bear my bur - dens a - lone; I must tell

rit.

Je - sus! I must tell Je - sus! Je-sus can help me, Je-sus a - lone.

No. 70. That Home Prepared For You and Me.

W. E. Lane. W. E. LANE, OWNER, 1925.

Revised by Lizzie DeArmond. W. E. Lane.

1. How I long for that bright home, where there's neither pain nor care, Where the
2. There's a home where comes no night, not a shad-ow fills the sky, 'Tis the
3. I am go-ing there some time, when I leave this world of sin, Thro' His

loved ones gone be-fore I shall see, When I leave this sin-ful world, in its
place where e - vil things ne'er can be; Those who faithful prove on earth shall re-
grace who from my guilt set me free; There a won-der-ful new life with the

FINE.

joys di - vine to share, In that home pre-pared for you and for me.
ceive a crown on high, In that home pre-pared for you and for me.
ran-somed I'll be - gin, In that home that waits for you and for me.

D. S.—*In that home that waits for you and for me.*

CHORUS.

In that bless-ed home I'll be some day, Where my dear Re-deem-er's

face I shall see, Sing His praise in glo - ry - land for aye,

D. S.

No. 71. I Surrender All.

COPYRIGHT, BY WEEDEN & VAN DE VENTER.

J. W. Van De Venter. USED BY PER. P. P. BILHORN, OWNER. W. S. Weeden.

1. All to Je - sus I sur-ren - der, All to Him I free - ly give;
2. All to Je - sus I sur-ren - der, Hum - bly at His feet I bow;
3. All to Je - sus I sur-ren - der, Make me, Sav-ior, whol - ly Thine;
4. All to Je - sus I sur-ren - der, Lord, I give my - self to Thee;
5. All to Je - sus I sur-ren - der, Now I feel the sa - cred flame;

I will ev - er love and trust Him, In His pres-ence dai - ly live.
World-ly pleas-ures all for-sak - en, Take me, Je - sus, take me now.
Let me feel the Ho - ly Spir - it, Tru - ly know that Thou art mine.
Fill me with Thy love and pow - er, Let Thy bless-ings fall on me.
Oh, the joy of full sal - va-tion! Glo - ry, glo - ry to His name!

CHORUS.

I sur-ren-der all, I sur-ren-der all;
I sur-ren-der all, I sur-ren-der all;

All to Thee, my bless - ed Sav - ior, I sur-ren - der all.

No. 74. O Joy of Salvation.

W. C. Martin. A. C. WEBB, OWNER. A. C. Webb.

1. O joy of sal - va - tion, how sweet to my soul, To rise from my bend - ed knee per - fect - ly whole, And o - ver my sin as a
2. O joy of sal - va - tion, the joy of the poor, For whose sins and sor - rows the cross is a cure, Whose care-burdened soul has at
3. O joy of sal - va - tion, how blithe - ly I sing Of Je - sus, my Sav - ior, my God and my King; I'll sing of Him here, and I'll

FINE.

vic - tor to stand, God's grace in my heart and God's book in my hand.
last found a rest, Where sin can - not bur - den, nor Sa - tan mo - lest.
praise Him a - bove, The Au - thor of grace and the Foun-tain of love.

D. S.—*The joy of sal - va-tion which sat - is - fies me.*

REFRAIN.

O joy of sal - va-tion, I ask noth-ing more Than just to live close to the Lord I a-dore; This world has no joy like I find on my knee;

D. S.

75. Willing! Loyal! Ready!

Birdie Bell. J. D. Patton, owner, 1918. **J. D. Patton.**

1. Will-ing! Will-ing! To lab-or, one and all! Will-ing! Will-ing! To
2. Loy - al! Loy - al! To serve the King to-day! Loy - al! Loy - al! To
3. Read-y! Read-y! The call is sounding near, Read-y! Read-y! The

an-swer at the call! Will-ing to go..... as Christ shall
list - en and o - bey! Loy - al to Him..... who bids us
words are loud and clear, Read-y to prove..... that we are

1. Will-ing to go

lead,..... Will-ing to aid..... the souls in need,.....
fight,..... Loy - al to all..... who help the right,.....
brave,..... Read-y to trust..... that Christ will save,.....
Christ shall lead, Will-ing to aid souls in need,

Will - ing to give..... a help - ing hand,.....
Loy - al and brave,..... tho' oth - ers fail,.....
Read - y to march..... a - gainst the foe,.....
Will - ing to give a help - ing hand,

Will - ing to heed..... the Lord's com-mand.....
Loy - al to Christ..... when foes as - sail.....
Read - y to fight..... thro' weal and woe.....
Will-ing to heed the Lord's command.

Willing! Loyal! Ready!

Will-ing! Will-ing! To la-bor one and all!
Will-ing to la - bor, one and all!..... Loy-al to

Loy-al! Loy-al! To go at du-ty's call! Will-ing! Loy-al! For
go at du - ty's call!..... Will-ing! For we must toil and

we must toil and fight! Read-y! Read-y! To strive for God and right!
fight!..... Read-y to strive for God and right!.....

No. 76. My Country, 'Tis of Thee.

S. F. Smith. (AMERICA.) Henry Carey.

1. My country! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib-er-ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
2. My native country, thee, Land of the no-ble free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees, Sweet freedom's song: Let mor-tal
4. Our fathers' God, to Thee, Au-thor of lib-er - ty, To Thee we sing: Long may our

fathers died! Land of the pilgrim's pride! From ev'ry mountain side Let freedom ring!
rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills Like that a-bove.
tongues a-wake; Let all that breathe partake; Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
land be bright With freedom's holy light; Protect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

77. Go and Lead Them to Jesus

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. By per, Jno. O. Beall



1. Mil-lions now liv - ing are blind-ed by sin, They're go-ing the downward way;
2. For these poor sinners the Savior hath died, Say not that He died in vain;
3. Young men and women just starting in life, Will need help a - long the way;
4. Others have wandered on mountains a-far, Far off from the Sav-ior's fold;
5. Heav-en has room for who-ev-er will come And dwell in those man-sions fair;

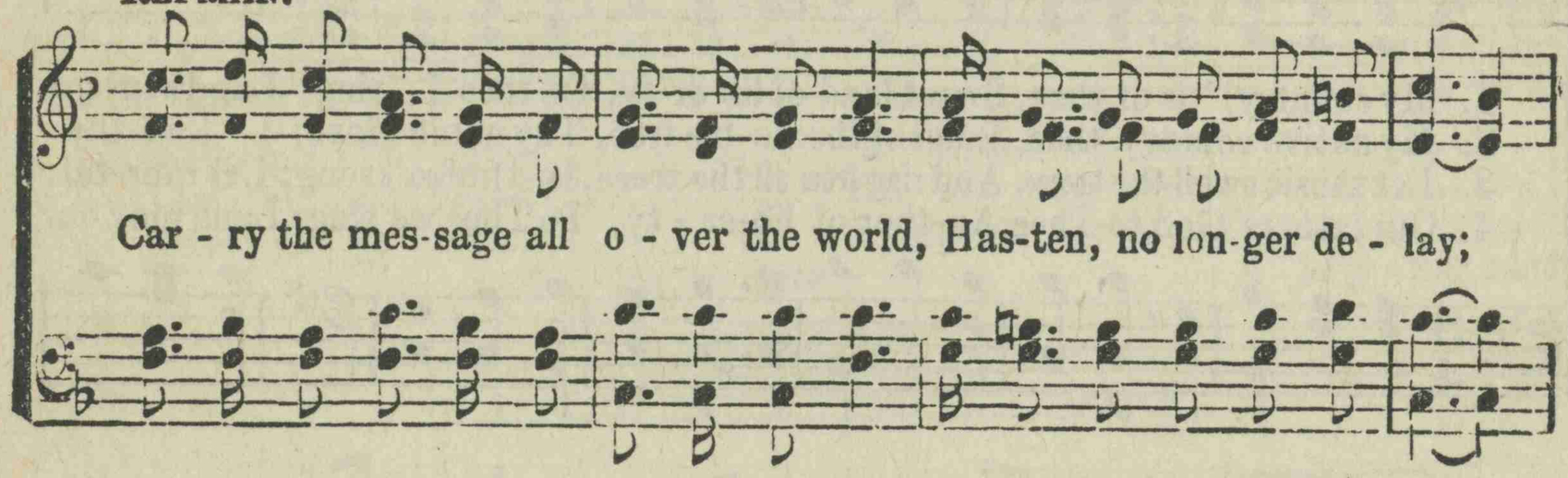




1. Gamb'ling with Sa - tan their souls he will win, Go and lead them to Je - sus.
2. Show them the fountain that flows from His side, Go aud lead them to Je - sus.
3. Let them not be o - ver - come in the strife, Go and lead them to Je - sus.
4. Be like the wise men who fol-lowed His star, Go and lead them to Je - sus.
5. May none thro' you miss that beau-ti-ful home, Go and lead them to Je - sus.



REFRAIN.



Car - ry the mes-sage all o - ver the world, Has-ten, no lon-ger de - lay;



Souls may be lost if you tar - ry to - day, Go and lead them to Je - sus.



No. 78. When We Anchor By and By.

James Rowe. W. L. WREN, OWNER. W. L. Wren.

1. With our earth - ly tri - als past We'll be safe at home at last,
2. We shall hear the end - less song Of the ev - er - last - ing throng,
3. All the bells of joy will ring, As we look up - on the King,

When we an - - - - chor by and by;
When we an - chor by and by, sweet by and by;

We shall fear the storm no more, For all dan - gers will be o'er,
Joy will swell in ev - 'ry heart And will nev - er - more de-part,
We shall hear His wel-come sweet, And our bliss will be com-plete,

D. S.—*With what rap-ture we shall raise Hal - le - lu - jahs in His praise,*

FINE. CHORUS.

When we an - - - - chor by and by. When we
When we an - chor by and by. (by and by.)

When we an-(when we an-) chor by and by. (by and by.)

D. S.

an - - chor by and by, With the Lord of earth and sky!
anchor, safely anchor by and by, yes, by and by,

79. Are You Ready?

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY J. H. HOLCOMB. J. H. Holcomb.

1. Are you read - y for the day When to earth you'll have to say, Fare thee well, I'm go-ing hence to come no more? Ah! that day is com-ing fast, Life be-
2. Comrades fall a-round us here; Oft we see the gleaming tear; Oft our hearts with bitter loss and pain are sore; Let us live in Je-sus' love, Let us
3. O how beau-ti - ful to be, Thro' a bright e - ter - ni - ty, With the pre-cious ones who have gone on be-fore; Is your heart in sweet accord With the

low will soon be past, Will you meet me on that glad, e - ter - nal shore?
look to joys a - bove, Will you meet me on that glad, e - ter - nal shore?
Sav-ior's ho - ly word, Will you meet me on that glad, e - ter - nal shore?

REFRAIN.

Will you meet..... me o - ver there?..... Will you meet..... me o - ver there? When the scenes of time are
Will you meet me, will you meet me o - ver there? Will you meet me just o-ver there?

Are You Ready?

o'er, Shall we meet on Heaven's shore? Will you meet..... me o - ver
Will you meet me, will you

there?..... Will you meet.... me o - ver there?.....
meet me o - ver there? Will you meet me just o - ver there?

Are you read - y for the com - ing of your God?
Are you read - y for the com - ing of your God?

80. Come, Thou Almighty King.

Charles Wesley. **Felice Giardini.**

1. Come, Thou Almighty King, Help us Thy name to sing, Help us to praise; Father all-
2. Come, Thou incarnate Word, Gird on Thy mighty sword, Our prayer at - tend; Come, and Thy
3. To Thee, great One in Three, The highest prais - es be, Hence evermore! Thy sov'reign

glo - ri-ous, O'er all vic - to - ri-ous, Come and reign o-ver us, Ancient of Days!
peo-ple bless, And give Thy word success; Spir-it of ho - li-ness, On us de-scend!
maj - es - ty May we in glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a-dore.

No. 81. No Sorrow There.

Inscribed my wife.—J. H. H.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. J. H. HOLCOMB, OWNER, 1922. J. H. Holcomb.

1. Oft - en when the path is rug - ged, And my heart is filled with care,
2. I have heard my moth-er sing it, 'Mid the tri - als hard to bear;
3. Sor-rows here are great and man - y, And their marks of pain we wear,

Comes to me a thought so pre-cious, There will be no sor - row
Now she's reached the home of glad-ness,
But when we are safe with Je - sus, There will be no sor - row, no

REFRAIN.

there. O there'll be no sor - row there,
sor - row there. no sor - row there,

Home of joy so sweet and fair, (so sweet and fair,) Freed from sin and

all its sad - ness, Ev - er-last - ing bliss to share, O the end - less

No Sorrow There.

won - der of it, There will be no sor - row there.

no sor-row there.

No. 82. Somewhere.

L. O. Jaggers. J. A. PERKINS, OWNER, PHILADELPHIA, MISS., 1925. J. A. Perkins.

1. Some-where be-yond this vale of sor - row, I'll lay my bur - dens down;
2. Some-where I'll stand and gaze en-rap-tured On beau-ties now un - told;
3. Some-where I shall o'er-take my loved ones, Who have gone on be - fore,

Some-where the cross which now I car - ry, I'll ex-change for a crown.
Some-where, O home! O wondrous sto - ry! I'll walk on streets of gold.
And with them praise my bless-ed Sav - ior, For-ev - er, ev - er - more.

CHORUS.

Some-where! Some-where! by faith how oft - en I see, A - way in that won - der - ful some - where, The glo - ries wait - ing for me.

No. 83. Somewhere.

James Rowe. WM. P. DAVIS, OWNER, 1918. Wm. P. Davis.

1. Somewhere the sky is bright, somewhere there is no night, Somewhere I know the heart
2. Somewhere an end-less song swells from a happy throng, Somewhere my dear ones wait,
3. Somewhere the Friend who died freely my past to hide, I shall behold, some day,

nev - er is sad; (nev-er is sad;) Not a com-plaint is heard, nev-er an
watching for me; (watching for me;) Look-ing this way they stand, read-y to
and shall a - dore; (ev - er a-dore;) Somewhere in love's own light, wondrously

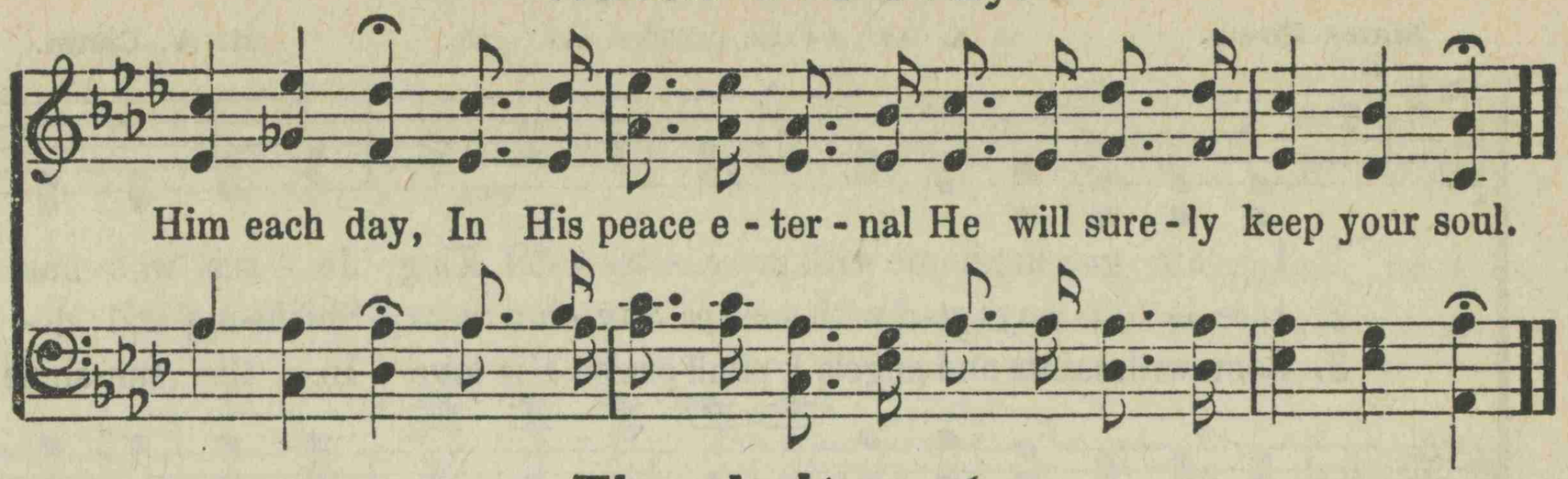
an - gry word, Ev-'ry one liv - ing there al-ways is glad. (al-ways is glad.)
clasp my hand, There on the shore of a beau - ti - ful sea. (beau-ti - ful sea.)
glad and bright, Je - sus will give to me rest ev - er-more. (rest ev - er-more.)

REFRAIN.

Some-where a bright man-sion I shall own, Where my
Some-where a bright.....home I shall own,..... When I shall reap .....

soul will reap what I have sown; There as a bright..... star I shall
what I have sown;..... As a star my

Watch and Pray.



86. The Judgment.

Dedicated to my pupils and friends of Lamar and Pickens Counties, Ala.

Jennie Wilson. **J. H. Holcomb.**

No. 87. Precious To My Soul.

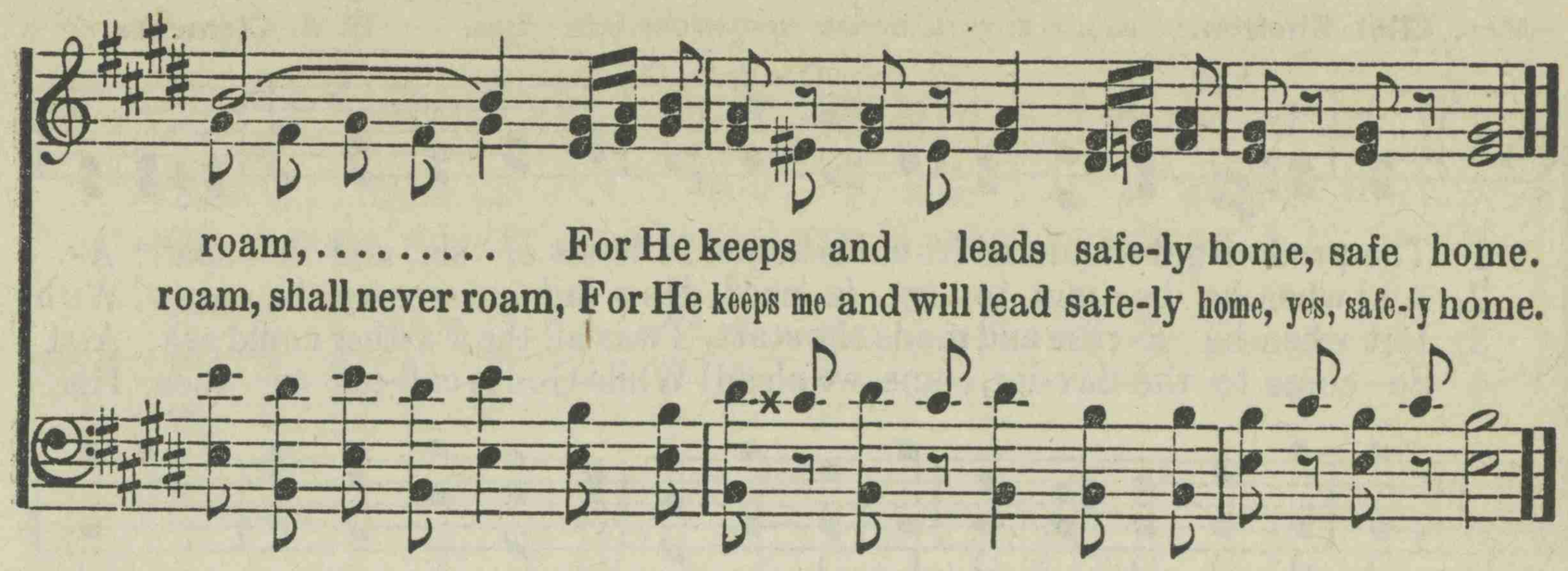
James Rowe. H. A. CAMP, OWNER, DETROIT, ALA., 1925. H. A. Camp.

1. I am go - ing home with my e - ter - nal King, Je - sus who has made me free and whole; Of His love and mer - cy all the way I sing;
2. Life is al - ways glad with such a Sav - ior near, Shield-ing and de- fend - ing day by day; That is why I'm sing-ing out the message dear
3. Soon with saints and angels I shall praise His love In the sun-shine of His match-less face; Soon, with all my loved ones who now wait a - bove,

CHORUS.

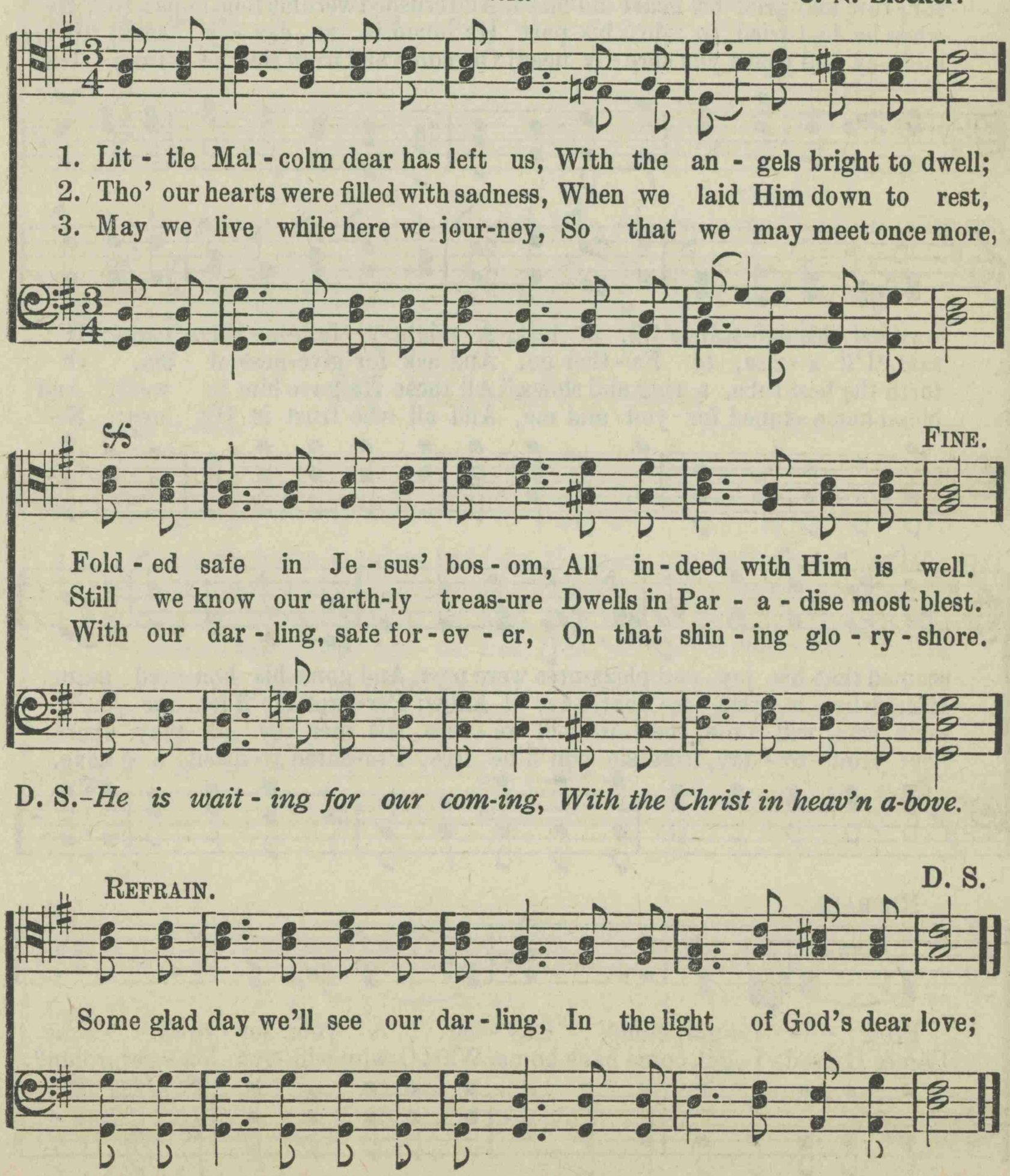
He is ver - y pre-cious to my soul. Pre-cious is He.....
All a - long the hap - py gos-pel way.
I shall praise Him for redeem-ing grace. Precious is my Lord
to my soul,..... Keeping me..... true and
to my hap - py, trust - ing soul, Keeping me, yes, keeping me true and
whole;..... Nev-er from Him..... I shall
whole, so true and whole; Nev - er from His side I shall

Precious To My Soul.



No. 88. He is Waiting For Our Coming.

C. N. B. 1925. C. N. Blocker.



No. 89. Prodigal, Come Home.

Mrs. Clint Shelton. B. J. CLEMENTS, OWNER, NORTHPORT, ALA., 1925. **B. J. Clements.**

1. The prod - i-gal wandered from his home, In lands of sin and de - spair; A-
2. And when he be - gan to be in need, How sad and wea-ry he grew! With
3. But when he a - rose and made the start,'Twas all the Fa-ther could ask, And
4 So come to the Sav-ior, come, we plead! While God is call-ing to thee, His

lone in the dark-ness see Him roam, His troub-le and shame to bear! He
sor - row and grief his heart did bleed, And crushed were his fond hopes, too; He
when he had tried to do his part He found it an eas - y task; "Bring
mer - cy and grace you sure - ly need! Oh, come and from sin be free; His

wast-ed his sub-stance till, at last, A might-y fam-ine there came; It
said,"I'll a - rise, to Fa - ther go, And ask for-give-ness of sin, Of
forth the best robe, a ring and shoes," All these He gave him to wear, And
blood has a - toned for you and me, And all who trust in His love; Be-

seemed that his joy and pleas-ures were past, And gone his hon-ored name.
Him who is rich in mer - cy, I know; Per-haps He'll let me in."
none who will come, the Lord will re - fuse, His mer - cy all may share.
lieve Him to - day, from sin you'll be free, Pre-pared to dwell a - bove.

REFRAIN.

Prod - - i - gal, come! leav - ing..... your sor - row! Come
Come, O prod - i - gal, come back home, Why, O why will you lon - ger roam?

Prodigal, Come Home.

Come.... from the dark - ness lone - - ly and cold!.....
Come, O come from the aw - ful darkness, When so lone-ly and cold, so cold!

And..... from the foun - tain grace.... you may bor - row,
From God's won-der - ful foun-tain, too, Flows a - bun-dance of grace for you;

He..... will re - ceive you safe..... in the fold.....
He will sure-ly, will sure - ly keep you, Safe, yes, safe in the Shepherd's dear fold.

No. 90. My Heavenly Home.

William Hunter. Arr. William McDonald.

1. My heav'nly home is bright and fair; Nor pain, nor death can en - ter there;
Its glitt'ring tow'rs the sun out-shine; That heav'nly man-sion shall be mine.

2. My Fa-ther's house is built on high, Far, far a - bove the star - ry sky;
When from this earthly pris - on free, That heav'nly mansion mine shall be.

3. Let oth - ers seek a home be - low, Which flames devour, or waves o'er-flow;
Be mine the hap-pier lot to own A heav'n-ly man - sion near the throne.

REFRAIN.

I'm go - ing home, I'm go - ing home, I'm go-ing home To die no more;
To die no more, To die no more, I'm go-ing home To die no more.

No. 91. Your Help is Needed.

E. J. B. E. J. BRYANT, OWNER. E. J. Bryant.

1. From the har-vest field comes the call to - day, Send us help be - fore too late; (too late;) Oh, the rip-ened grain must be borne a - way, So no
2. In the har-vest field man-y souls are sad, For they live in sin and shame;(and shame;)Let us tell His love till their hearts are glad, Let us
3. Let us an-swer now the Re-deem-er's call And for Him our ut - most do, (yes, do,) For the Mas-ter of - fers a crown to all Who will

REFRAIN.

lon - ger i - dle wait. Come a - way to the har - vest field,
work in His dear name.
to the end be true. Come a-way,

Help to save the grain; Help the Lord
Help to save gold-en grain; Help the Lord

with the pre - cious yield, Do not let Him call in vain.

No. 92. By and By.

O. E. McCullough. L. E. TEDFORD, BUTLERVILLE, ARK., OWNER, 1923. **L. E. Tedford.**

1. As we jour-ney here be-low, Meeting tri-als as we go, We have hopes of
2. Oft the pathway seems so drear, And we're tempted then to fear, We have hopes of
3. O how won-der-ful to meet, And our loved ones yonder greet, We have hopes of

meet-ing our Sav-ior by and by; He has promised that we may, If we
meet-ing our Sav-ior by and by; But the promise sweet and sure, Thro' all
meet-ing our loved ones by and by; For they sure-ly will be there, In that

FINE.

live for Him each day, We have hopes of meet-ing our Sav-ior by and by.
a - ges will en-dure, We have hopes of meet-ing our Sav-ior by and by.
land so bright and fair, We have hopes of meet-ing our loved ones by and by.

REFRAIN.

By and by, by and by, We have hopes of meet-ing our Sav - ior by and by;
By and by, by and by, We have hopes of meet-ing our Sav - ior by and by;
By and by, by and by, We have hopes of meet-ing our loved ones by and by;

D. S.

He has promised that we may, If we live for Him each day,

No. 93. Beautiful Grain.

B. B. Edmiaston. COPYRIGHT, 1925, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Friend, the Mas - ter speaks to thee, Lift thine eyes and look and see,
2. See, the wav - ing fields are white, Join the reap - ers with de-light,
3. La - bor while it still is day, Bear - ing pre-cious sheaves a-way,

Gold - en grain, (Gold - en grain,) gold - en grain; (gold - en grain;)
Reap - ing grain, (Reap - ing grain,) gold - en grain; (gold - en grain;)
Reap the grain, (Reap the grain,) gold - en grain; (gold - en grain;)

There is much for us to do, And the la - bor - ers are few,—
There are man - y blind - ed men Dy - ing on the fields of sin,—
Joy to reap - ers soon shall come, In the glo - rious har-vest home,—

Reap the grain, (Reap the grain,) gold - en grain. (gold - en grain.)

CHORUS.

Gath-er the grain, beau-ti - ful grain,
Gath-er the grain, beau-ti - ful grain, Fields are all

Beautiful Grain.

Fields are all white, la-bor-ers few; O-ver the hill,
white, la-bor-ers few; O-ver the hill, val-ley and

val-ley and plain, Comrades have gone, call-ing for you.
plain, Comrades have gone, call-ing for you.

Lift up thine eyes, look on the field,
Lift up thine eyes, look on the field, No la - bor

No la-bor there ev - er is vain; En-ter to-day,
there ev-er is vain; En-ter to-day, great is the

great is the yield,— Gath-er the gold-en grain, beau-ti-ful grain.
yield,— Gath-er the grain, beau-ti-ful grain.

94. Father, Hold Me.

E. A. Hoffman. B. J. CLEMENTS, OWNER. B. J. Clements.



1. Hold me, hold me, Hold me in the hol-low of Thy mighty hand; Storms and
2. Hold me, hold me, Let no e-vil sep-a-rate my soul from Thee; Hold me,
3. Keep me, keep me, Keep me walking daily in the nar-row way; Keep me,
4. Guide me, guide me, Guide me in the pleasant paths of light and peace; Guide me,



CHORUS.

tem-pests Cease their tu-mult at Thy command.
hold me, And my con-stant pro-tect-or be. With Thy strong hand, O Fa-ther,
keep me, Lest I wan-der in sin a-way.
guide me, Till my toil-ing on earth shall cease. Hold me, O Fa-ther,

Hold me, Fa-ther,



hold me, And in the arms of Thy love en-fold me, By Thy grace strengthen and up-
hold me, And in the arms of Thy love en-fold me, Thro' grace do Thou up-



hold me, With Thy love, Thy love en - fold, By Thy grace do



hold me, And my sup-port and comfort be.(shall be.) O keep me what-e'er be-
hold me, And my sup-port shall be. O keep what-e'er be-

Thou up-hold me, And my com-fort be. And keep me what-so-

Father, Hold Me.

tide me, And day by day do Thou walk beside me, With Thy right hand to safely
tide me, And day by day do Thou walk beside me; Thy hand to safe-ly

e'er be-tide, And walk Thou by my side; With Thy hand to

guide me, to safe-ly guide me, O Je-ho-vah, Im-man-u-el.
guide me, guide me, safely guide me,

safe-ly guide me,

95. The Day of Judgment.

"We are passing away."

Charles Wesley. Arr. by Tillman.

1. { And must I be to judg-ment bro't, And an-swer in that day
   { For ev-'ry vain and i-dle tho't, And ev-'ry word I say?
2. { Yes, ev-'ry se-cret of my heart Shall short-ly be made known,
   { And I re-ceive my just de-sert For all that I have done.
3. { How care-ful, then, ought I to live! With what re-lig-ious fear!
   { Who such a strict ac-count must give For my be-hav-ior here!
4. { Thou aw-ful Judge of quick and dead, The watchful pow'r be-stow;
   { So shall I to my ways take heed, To all I speak or do.
5. { If now Thou stand-est at the door, O let me feel Thee near!
   { And make my peace with God, be-fore I at Thy bar ap-pear.

REFRAIN.

{ We are pass-ing a-way, We are pass-ing a-way,
{ We are pass-ing a-way To the great judg-ment day.

C
R

No. 96. I'm An Heir of the King.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1924, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. Samuel W. Beazley.

1. Oh, what a song thrills my soul to - day! Cov - ered am I by the bless - ed One's wings; Je - sus has tak - en my sins a - way, Made me an heir of the King of kings.
2. Tho' I was stained with the deep - est sin, Tho' I had slight - ed His won - der - ful love, Mer - cy has made me as snow with - in, Made me an heir of the King a - bove!
3. What has been done for this soul of mine, Je - sus is read - y to do now for all; You may be heir of the King di - vine If on my Sav - ior you will but call.

CHORUS.

I'm an heir of the King,
I'm an heir, oh, I'm an heir of heav-en's bless - ed King,
I'm an heir of the King of glo - ry,
Won - der - ful joy is thrill - ing my soul;

I'm An Heir of the King.

O'er and o'er praise I sing,
O'er and o'er and ev - er - more His hap - py prais - es I am sing - ing,

Feel - ing the pow - er of love's con - trol.

Sin shall charm me no more;
Sin - ful things and pleasures wrong shall charm my soul no more;

Sin shall charm me no more for-ev - er;

Some day in glo - ry my soul will shine; Oh, what praise
Oh, what soul-uplifting prais-es

I out - pour! Rap-ture in-deed is mine.
to my Sav - ior I out-pour! oh, yes, is mine.

97.

There'll Be Joy.

In loving memory of our departed friend, Rev. W. I. Waid.

B. P. G. B. P. GURGANUS, OWNER, 1923. B. P. Gurganus.

1. Fare - well, my friends so dear, I have no treas-ures here, No more
2. Fare - well, dear friends, I know To glo - ry I shall go, That bright
3. Fare - well, dear friends who roam, I'm go - ing to my home, Naught my

foes (No more foes) will an - noy; My treas-ures are a - bove, Where
home(That bright home)to en - joy; I'm go - ing there to rest With
soul(Naught my soul) can de - stroy; I'll sing for - ev - er - more, On

D. S.—*With an-gels I shall sing Glad*

FINE.

all is peace and love, O - ver there (O - ver there) will be joy.(great joy.)
all the saved and blest, In that land (In that land) all is joy.(great joy.)
that e - ter - nal shore, Oh, what joy,(Oh, what joy,) heav'nly joy.(great joy.)

prais - es to my King, Oh, what joy,(Oh, what joy,) heav'nly joy.(great joy.)

REFRAIN.

There'll be joy,(There'll be joy,) heav'n-ly joy, (heav'n-ly joy,)

D. S.

Sweet - est strains (Sweet-est strains) tongues em - ploy,(tongues em - ploy,)

No. 98. Rescue the Wandering Sheep.

AUTHORS OF MUSIC, OWNERS, 1925.

Mrs. Clint Shelton.

Wanie Smith.
Velma McKay.

1. The wan - d'ring sheep who has gone a - stray, Far out from the Shep-herd's fold, And wea - ri - ly roams o'er the plains all day, At eve - ning is lone and cold.
2. Yes, tell of the Sav - ior and King di - vine, The Shep-herd so kind and true; Go, will - ing - ly leav - ing the nine - ty - nine, To res - cue the wan - d'ring few.
3. And plead with them ten - der - ly that they may Be res - cued from end - less woe; That all of the lost who have gone a - stray The love of the Lord may know.

CHORUS.

Oh, go and res-cue the wand'ring sheep, For whom the Shepherd died; And tears o'er the err-ing in sor - row weep, And tell of the Cru - ci - fied.

No. 99. 'Twill Be Glory Over Yonder.

W. A. W. W. A. WADDELL, OWNER, 1917. W. A. Waddell.

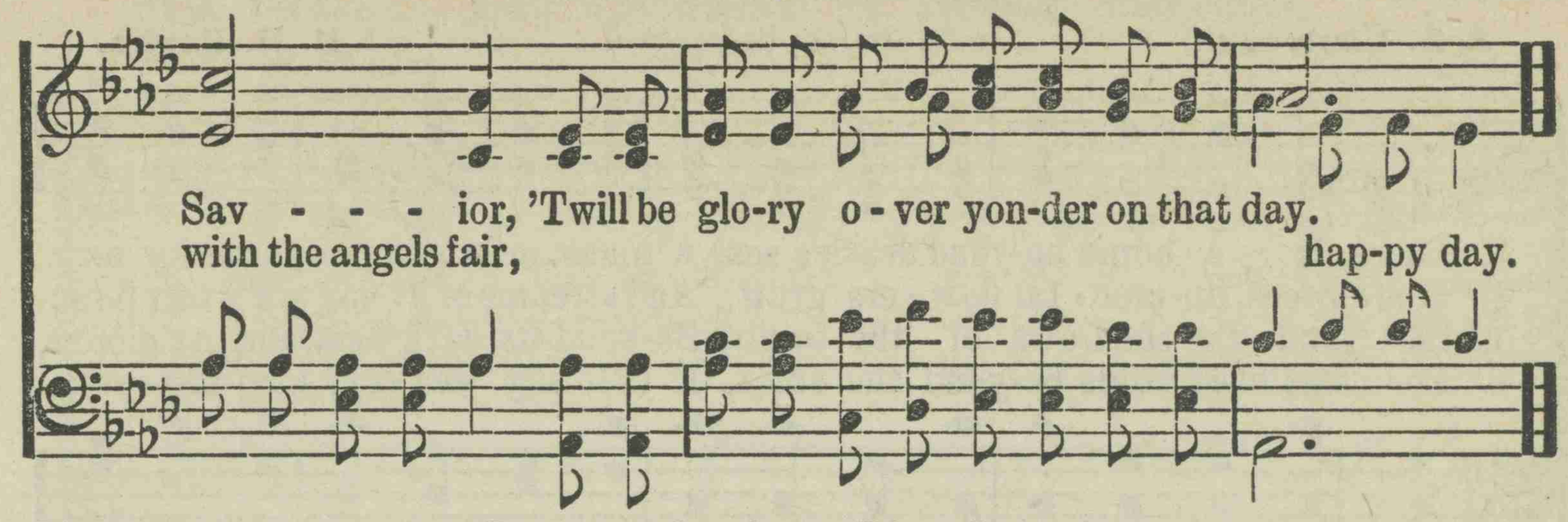
1. In this life we have our tri-als and temp-ta-tions hard to bear, But we still press on-ward in the glo - ry way; And, when we have passed the portals
2. If we la - bor in the vineyard, if the mes-sage true is told, Till we reach the gates, and shadows flee a - way, We shall wear a robe of beau-ty
3. When the work of life is end-ed and He calls His workers home, In His Fa-ther's house for-ev - er-more to stay, For the ones who now are faith-ful
4. When the saved by grace are gathered in that blessed Summer-land, Sing-ing near the throne and all in white ar - ray; When we see Him in His beau-ty,

of the cit - y glad and fair, 'Twill be glo-ry o - ver yon-der, on that day.
and a shin-ing crown of gold;—'Twill be glo-ry o - ver yon-der, on that day.
and have no de-sire to roam, 'Twill be glo-ry o - ver yon-der, on that day.
standing there at His right hand, 'Twill be glo-ry o - ver yon-der, on that day.

REFRAIN.

'Twill be glo - - - ry o - ver yon - - der, For our earth-ly tri - als will have passed a-way;
'Twill be glo-ry, joy and glo-ry, Joy and glo-ry o - ver there, In the pres - - ence of the all away; In the pres-ence so di-vine, sing-ing

'Twill Be Glory Over Yonder.

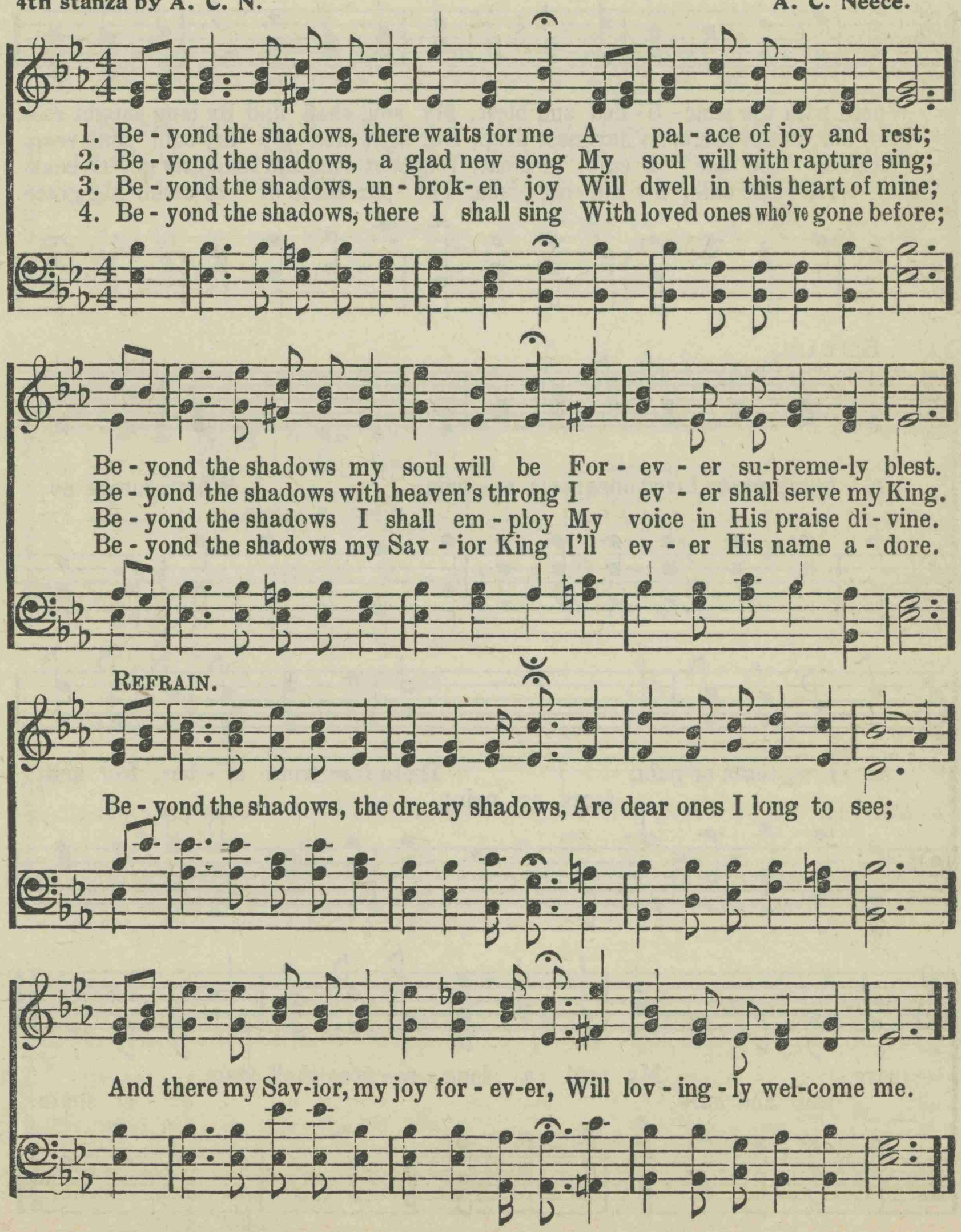


No. 100. Beyond the Shadows.

James Rowe.
4th stanza by A. C. N.

COPYRIGHT, 1925, BY A. C. NEECE.

A. C. Neece.



No. 101. There Is a Home.

J. S. Kimbrough. H. E. HESTER, OWNER, 1918. H. E. Hester.

1. There is a home be-yond death's sea, A mansion bright pre-pared for me,
2. There sweet, im-mor - tal flow - ers grow, And streams of liv-ing wa - ters flow;
3. Be - yond the shad-ows of the tomb, Be-yond its dark-ness and its gloom,
4. To this blest home be-yond the skies, I cast my wea - ry, long-ing eyes;

Where with the sanc - ti - fied and blest, My soul shall find its long sought rest.
No sin dwells there, no darkness deep, But light and joy my soul shall reap.
There is for me a safe, re-treat, Where storms and tempests nev-er beat.
My ref - uge safe, my hid - ing place, The pur-chase of re-deem - ing grace.

REFRAIN.

A home where loved ones meet a - gain, Where comes no meet a - gain,

sor - row, tears or pain; There free from la - bor, toil and tears or pain;

care, My soul a long re - pose shall share
toil and care, ev - er share.

No. 102. Let Us Have A Noble Purpose.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. **Vance Busby.**

1. Let us have a no - ble pur-pose in our life work here be-low. Let us
2. Pleasures call and e-vil tempts us—all in vain be their appeal, Christ hath
3. Foes may frown and friends may fail us, but the Lord our God is true, What-so-

sing the praise of Je - sus and a lov - ing spir-it show, Let us spend our time for
made for us a-tone-ment and on us hath set His seal; To His cause will we be
ev - er He commands us let us brave-ly, glad-ly do, Singing out the joy-ful

oth - ers do-ing good to all a-round, In the blessed path of du-ty let us
loy - al, in His work will we a-bound, In the blessed path of du-ty let us
message, sending forth the gospel sound. In the blessed path of du-ty let us

REFRAIN.

ev - er-more be found. Working, singing, serv-ing glad - ly, Let the fruits of

grace a-bound, In the bless-ed path of du - ty Let us ev-er-more abound.

Vance Busby, owner.

No. 103. The Hand of Love Will Guide.

James Rowe. COPYRIGHT, 1924, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. The hand of love will guide us safe - ly on our way, If we but trust in Him; And we shall have a song to sing from day to day,
2. The hand of love will guide us in the old cross-road And nev - er let us stray; The arm of love up-hold, and light - en ev - 'ry load
3. The hand of love will guide us to the pearl - y gates, And then will lead us in; And give to us the bless - ed crown of life that waits

Tho' sky and path be dim. Tho' pit - falls may a - bound and foes may try to wound, With Je - sus at our side, All the way, All the way, night and day, night and day, The hand of love will guide.
That life may give each day. Thro' tri - als small and great His hand will lead us straight A - cross the des - ert wide; Till we rest, Till we rest with the blest, with the blest, The hand of love will guide.
For all made free from sin. So trust His guid - ing hand to lead us thro' this land, And in His love a - bide; Oh, de- pend, Oh, de-pend on this Friend, on this Friend, The hand of love will guide.

The Hand of Love Will Guide.

CHORUS.

Oh, the hand of love will guide you, it will surely safely guide you, When the storms of
The hand of love will guide, Though man - y

life betide you, when the storms betide you, Our e - ter-nal Sav-ior dear will nev-er
storms be - tide, nev-er,

Leave our side. Oh, what-ev-er be the path-way
Never will the precious Savior leave our side. What-ev - er be the

thro' the wilderness to glory, Whatsoever be the tri-als in this land of sto-ry,
way, Be tri - als what they may,

Till, with trials past, safe home at last, Love's hand will guide.
Love's hand, the blessed hand of love will surely guide.

guide.

104. When I'm Called Across the Bar.

J. W. G. J. W. Guin.

1. In the gloam-ing of my life, When I'm thro' with earthly strife, And I'm
2. When the darkness nearer comes, When the earth-light farther shuns, And seems

called to cross the bar; When be-fore me lies the pall, And I'm
dark the nar-row cell; When I come to death's cold brink, And I

forced to heed the call, May there be..... no part-ing jar. (part-ing jar.)
calm-ly of death drink, May there be..... no sad farewell. (sad farewell.)

REFRAIN.

When my last..... day's sun is set, And my barge.... my soul has met, (my soul has met,)

May there be..... no parting jar When I'm called to cross the bar. (cross the bar.)

105. Sometime, Some Happy Time

Mrs. J. M. Hunter Copyright, 1907, by J. D. Patton J. D. Patton

1. Sometime I'll lay my ar-mor down, And en-ter in-to per-fect rest,
2. Sometime from toil and care set free, Be-yond the mists and shad-ows dim,
3. Sometime 'twill be a-lone thru grace, No mer-it can I ev-er claim,
4. Sometime, but now there's work to do, Dear Lord, help me be brave and strong,

Sometime I'll wear a fade-less crown, And dwell, in joy, a-mong the blest.
My Sav-ior's glo-ry I shall see, And walk the streets of gold with Him.
"Faultless" I'll stand be-fore His face, And sing the triumphs of His name!
Till earth-ly tasks all safe-ly thru, I join in heav'n the "glad new song."

CHORUS

Sometime, sometime, some hap-py time, My Lord will gent-ly whis-per, "Come;"

Sometime, sometime, some hap-py time, I'll safe-ly rest at home, sweet home!

No. 106. All Will Be Well With My Soul.

James Rowe. 1925. L. B. Thomas.

1. Tri - als and cares may be - tide me, Sin may at-tempt to con - trol,
2. Friends may grow cold and for - sake me, Bur-den on bur-den may roll;
3. So in His pres - ence I'm liv - ing, Hap-py to know I am whole;
4. Soon in the king - dom su - per - nal, I shall have reached the bright goal;

But, with my Sav - ior be - side me, All will be well with my soul.
In His dear arms He will take me,—All will be well with my soul.
Dai - ly this cheer He is giv - ing: All will be well with my soul.
Then, thro' the morning e - ter - nal, All will be well with my soul.

REFRAIN.

All..... will be well..... from day..... un - to day,.....
All will be well, all will be well, day aft-er day, day aft-er day,

Je - - - sus will keep..... me His..... all the way;.....
Je-sus will keep, Je-sus will keep me all the way, His all the way;

Foes..... may as - sail..... and bil - - lows may roll,.....
Foes may as-sail, dai - ly as-sail, bil-lows may roll, ceaselessly roll,

No. 109. Volunteers For Jesus.

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

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

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

CHORUS.

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

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

No. 110. I'm Happy On the Way.

H. A. P. H. A. PERRY, OWNER, 1925. H. A. Perry.

1. I'm on my way above, The way the saints have trod, That land of light and
2. That home of light above, That home beyond the sea, Where all is peace and
3. I'm on my way up there, A mansion waits for me, A spot-less robe I'll

love, The shin - ing way of God; No sor - row comes up there, No
love, That home pre-pared for me; Yes, I am go - ing there, I'm
wear, Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty; My Sav - ior, Lord and King, A-

tears to dim our eyes, In that blest home so fair, That home be-yond the skies.
sing - ing on my way, A shining crown I'll wear, I'm go - ing there to stay.
waits me on that shore, I'm go-ing there, I'll sing His praise for - ev - er - more.

REFRAIN.

I'm hap-py on the way, For Je - sus is my Guide; I'm walk-ing day by

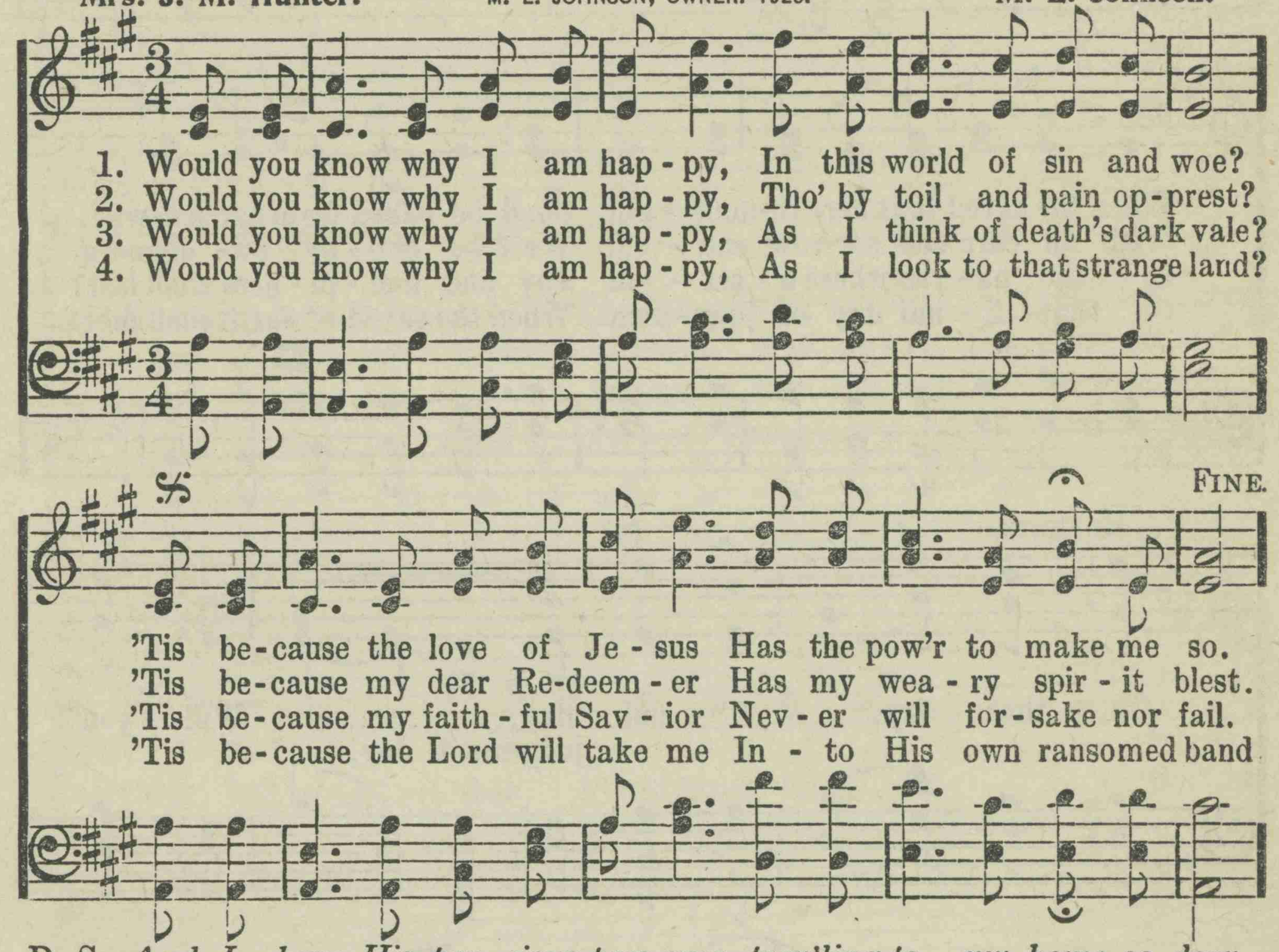
day, Close by my Sav - ior's side; Yes, Je - sus leads me on, Where

I'm Happy On the Way.

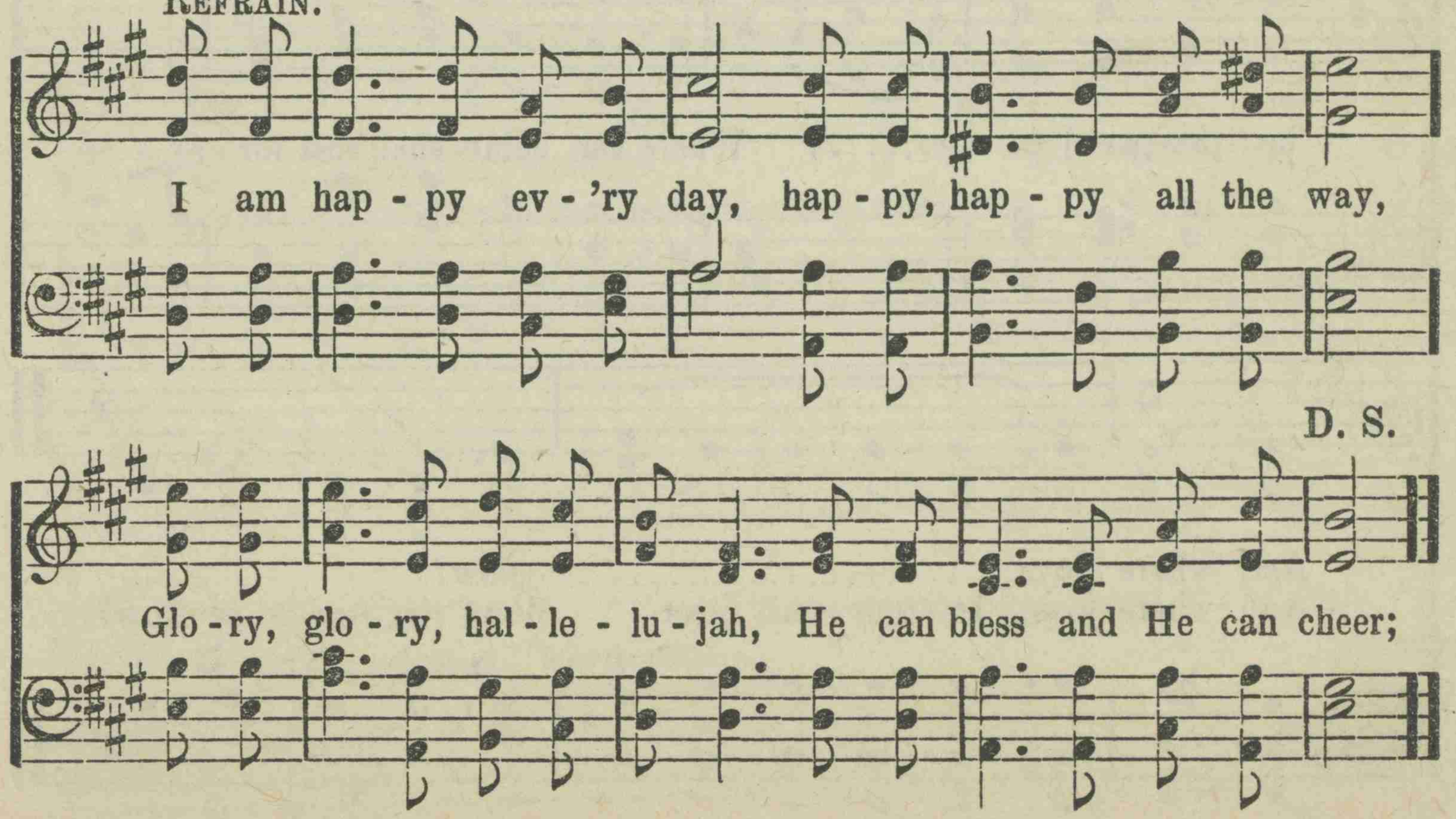


No. 111. Why I Am Happy.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. M. L. JOHNSON, OWNER. 1925. M. L. Johnson.



REFRAIN.



No. 112. That Final Day.

Mrs. Clint Shelton. M. C. JONES, OWNER, 1925. Minzo C. Jones.

1. Soon the morn-ing will be dawn-ing, Of the fi - nal judg-ment day,
2. On that morn-ing, not far dis - tant, When we gath-er on the shore,
3. Is your hope se-cure - ly an - chored On the Rock of A - ges past,
4. All who place their trust in Je - sus Shall re - ceive a wel-come sweet,

When the saved that here re-main - eth Shall be called from earth a-way.
With all care and sor-row end - ed, We'll be hap - py ev - er-more.
In the ha - ven where e - ter - nal Joy and hap - pi - ness shall last?
On that fi - nal day of judg - ment, When the saved of earth shall meet.

REFRAIN.

Oh, that day, fi - nal day,..... Will you judg-ment day,....

be pre-pared to go,..... Where the saints shall rest for - ev - er,

And where joys..... flow?
And where joys, im - mor - tal joys flow? (for - ev - er flow?)

Divine Guidance.

"I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go:
I will guide thee with mine eye."—Ps. 32:8.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter.

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J. D. Patton.

1. To my soul with soothing cadence, Comes a whis-per sweet and clear,
2. 'Mid life's ma - ny cares and bur-dens, Oft sin - wea-ry and op-prest,
3. Thro' the years al - read - y van-ished I can trace His guidance blest,
4. He will safe - ly guide me homeward, To the coun-try that I seek,

Float-ing down from God, the Fa-ther, Bring-ing light and peace and cheer.
But I seek my Father's counsel, And up - on His prom-ise rest.
And I need not fear the fu-ture, For His way is al-ways best.
Till I feel its balm - y breez-es, These dear words He'll sweetly speak.

Refrain.

"I will guide.... thee, I will teach thee,.. In the way.....which thou shalt go,..... I will teach..... thee,
I will guide thee, I will teach thee, I will teach thee,
In the way which thou shalt go, which thou shalt go, I will teach thee,

I will guide thee," Pre-cious prom-ise, sweet to know.
I will guide thee, I will guide thee," to know,

No. 114 Are You Living As You Should?

A. C. W. A. C. WEBB, MT. VERNON, ARK., OWNER, 1919. A. C. Webb.

1. In this world of sin-ful pleasures, where so many go a-stray, And but few in-deed are walking in the bless-ed nar-row way, Are you giv-ing
2. Are you working in the sunshine of His bless-ed smil-ing face? Are you help-ing men to know Him and to lean up-on His grace? Have you told them
3. As for me, I'm go-ing homeward in the good old-fashioned way, Giv-ing glo-ry to my Savior, praising Him from day to day; And I hope that

out the message of His love, and do-ing good? In the vine-yard of the
how He suf-fered on the cross of Cal-va-ry, That the sin-ner might be
you are liv-ing for His glo-ry here be-low, That at last to meet your

REFRAIN.

Mas-ter are you liv-ing as you should? Are you liv-ing.....
pardoned and be hap-py, pure and free?
dear ones "o-ver yon-der" you may go. liv-ing, tru-ly liv-ing,

for the Mas-ter ev-ry day? For the Sav-ior who redeemed you have you

Are You Living As You Should?

done the best you could? Are you praising.... ..... Him with glad-ness
are you praising

all the way? In the vineyard of the Master are you liv - ing as you should?

No. 115. So Happy In His Love.

James Rowe. J. R. PARKER, B. A. STRUM, OWNERS, 1925. J. R. Parker.

1. With my sin - ful past blotted out at last By the precious Ho - ly Dove,
2. Such a Friend as He ev-er is to me Calls for loudest, sweetest praise;
3. Man - y foes I meet, storms upon me beat, But with Him I press a - long;
4. He will keep my soul till I reach the goal And I see His face a - bove;

FINE.

Walk-ing at His side, trusting Him to guide, I'm so hap-py in His love.
So with joy I sing to my Friend and King, And shall praise Him all my days.
My de-fense is He, and He shel-ters me, Keeping faith and courage strong.
Bless His ho - ly name, ev-'ry day the same, I'm so hap-py in His love.

D. S.—*In the pil - grim way, fac-ing home each day, I'm so hap-py in His love.*

CHORUS. D. S.

I'm so hap - py in His love, Treas-ures lay - ing up a - bove;

116. Our King Immanuel.

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

1. See! the Mon - arch of mon - archs comes in maj - es - ty!
2. Like the waves of the o - cean rolls His praise to - day,
3. O the joy that will thrill us some glad day on high,

Let us bow down and wor - ship Him who do - eth all things well;
For His won - der - ful love has helped so man - y to ex - cel;
When we see Him in glo - ry, where ce - les - tial prais - es swell;

He leads the na-tions out of sin and caus - es foes to flee:
He sends the cap-tives, free from chains, all sing - ing on their way:
Where cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim all join us when we cry:

All hail, ... our King Im - man - u - el!
"All hail, ... our King Im - man - u - el!"
"All hail, ... our King Im - man - u - el!"
All hail, our King Im-man - u - el!

CHORUS.

O hon - or His name for-ev - er for what His grace has done;
O hon-or His name for-ev-er for what His grace has done;

Our King Immanuel.

His might-y love in ev - 'ry heart should dwell,
His might-y love, His might-y love in ev'ry heart should dwell, should dwell,

For He is the world's Re-deem - er, Je - - ho-vah's on - ly Son!
For He is the world's Redeemer, Je-ho-vah's on - ly Son!

All hail,..... our King Im-man-u - el!
All hail, our King Im-man-u - el, our King Im- - - - man-u - el!

117. Holy, Holy, Holy.

Reginald Heber. John B. Dykes.

1. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might-y! Ear - ly in the morn-ing our song shall rise to Thee;
2. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, all the saints adore Thee, Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;
3. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of sin-ful man Thy glory may not see;
4. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho - ly, Lord God Almighty! All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Persons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty!
Cher-u-bim and sera - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert and art, and ev-er-more shalt be.
On - ly Thou art ho - ly, there is none be - side Thee, Per-fect in pow-er, in love, and pu - ri - ty.
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Persons, bless-ed Trin - i - ty.

D.C.

No. 118. Jesus is Coming With Power and Glory.

A. T. G. A. T. GREEN, OWNER, 1925. A. T. Green.

1. Je - sus is com-ing back in glo-ry, Je - sus is com-ing, O tell the sto-ry,
2. Je - sus is com-ing back with glory, Je - sus is com-ing, tell the sweet story,
3. Je - sus is com-ing with pow'r and glory, Je - sus is com-ing, won-der-ful sto-ry,

How He hath died to save the lost, Suf-fered and died to pay the cost;
How He hath died our souls to save, Suf-fered and ris - en from the grave;
How He our souls shall waft a - way, Je - sus will take us home some day;

Je - sus is coming back, glad story, Je - sus is com-ing in power and glo-ry,
Je - sus is coming back with glory, Je - sus is com-ing, O won-der-ful sto-ry,
Je - sus is coming back, O glo - ry, Je - sus is com-ing, O what a sweet story,

Com - ing to gath - er home the faith - ful, Saved by His re-deem-ing grace.
Com - ing to gath - er home His loved ones, Saved by His re-deem-ing grace.
Com - ing to gath - er home redeemed ones, Saved by His re-deem-ing grace.

CHORUS.

Je - sus, the Babe of Beth - le - hem, Came to earth and died for man;

Jesus is Coming With Power and Glory.

Suf-fered and died up - on the tree, Shed His blood for you and me;

Je - sus is com-ing back, sweet story, Je-sus is com-ing with pow'r and glory,

Com-ing in glo-ry, I'll see His face, Saved by His re - deem-ing grace.

No. 119. Hursley. L. M.

John Keble. Arr. by Wm. H. Monk.

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - ior dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wear-ied eye - lids gen - tly steep,
3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For without Thee I can - not live;
4. Be near to bless me when I wake, Ere thro' the world my way I take;

O may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy serv-ant's eyes.
Be my last tho't, how sweet to rest For-ev - er on my Sav-ior's breast.
A-bide with me when night is nigh, For with-out Thee I dare not die.
A-bide with me till in Thy love I lose my - self in heav'n a - bove.

No. 120. Sing God's Praise.

James Rowe. PROPERTY OF J. D. PATTON. J. D. Patton.

1. Gath-ered a - gain in His pres - ence sweet, Wait-ing His won - der - ful
2. O - ver us ev - er His watch He keeps, Won-der-ful bless - ings is
3. Bright-ly His light shines up - on our way, Ev - er He stay - eth be-

bless - ing, Prais - es to Him let our souls re - peat, True ad - o-
send - ing, Nev - er He slum-bers and nev - er sleeps, Ev - er our
side us, Cheer-ing and com - fort - ing day by day, Safe from the

ra - tion ex - press - ing; Sure that His prom - is - es are com - plete,
spir - its de - fend - ing; Let us, then, hon - or His name in song,
foe He doth hide us; If we are trust-ing His match - less love,

Ev - 'ry trans-gres - sion con - fess - ing, Praise ye the Lord, the
Give to Him prais - es un - end - ing, Praise ye the Lord in
Safe to our home He will guide us, Praise ye the Lord, and

REFRAIN.

Fa - ther a - dore, Sing of His love ev - er - more. Sing God's
per - fect ac - cord, Sing of His love ev - er - more.
be ye re-stored, Sing of His love ev - er - more. Sing His praise, Je-

Sing God's Praise.

praise,..... hal - le - lu - - jahs raise,..... For His
ho - vah's praise, hal - le - lu - jahs raise, ho - san - nas raise, For His

good - ness bless - es all our pil - grim days; Ex-alt His
good-ness bless - es all our days, yes, all our pil - grim days; Ex-alt His

name in song,... O ye pil - grim throng,.... Sing for
ho - ly name in happy song, O ye pil-grim throng, ye pil-grim throng, Sing for

joy,..... hearts em - ploy,.... His e - ter - nal name a - dore; O
joy, O sing, hearts em-ploy, O sing, His e - ter - nal name a - dore; O

sing,..... O sing..... To our God for - ev - er - more.
sing, O sing, His prais-es sing,

No. 121. Nevermore.

Mrs. Clint Shelton. B. J. CLEMENTS, NORTHPORT, ALA., OWNER, 1925. **B. J. Clements.**

1. When our work is done, And the life-crown won, And the Lord shall call us home,
2. In the land a - far, Where our dear ones are, We shall find our joy com-plete;
3. Oft - en tri-als sweep, Oft the hills are steep, And we're bending 'neath the load;

We shall join in praise, Thro' the countless days, And no more in sin shall roam.
In that ho-ly place We shall see His face, And His smile of welcome sweet.
It will soon be o'er, And we'll nev-er-more Tread the lone and weary road.

REFRAIN.

Nev - er - more .... shall sor-row's blight.....
Nev - er-more, O nev - er - more, shall sor-row's blight, its fa - tal blight,
Nev - er - more shall sor-row's blight Change
Change our day.... ..... to dark-est night;.....
Change our day, our bright-est day, to dark-est night, O wea - ry night;
day to night, to dark - est night;
But while years..... e - ter - nal glide,.....
But while years, glad, hap-py years, e - ter - nal glide, e - ter - nal glide,
But while years e - - ter - nal glide,.....

Nevermore.

Per - fect joy..... we shall a - bide;
Per - fect joy, true love and joy we shall a - bide;

Per - fect joy we shall a - bide, we shall a - bide, And

Nev - er - more..... shall grief and tears.....
Nev - er - more, O nev - er-more shall grief and tears, O bit - ter tears,

nev - er - more shall grief and tears Change

Change our joy..... to doubts and fears,.....
Change our joy, glad thrills of joy to doubts and fears, to doubts and fears,

joy to fears, to doubts and fears,

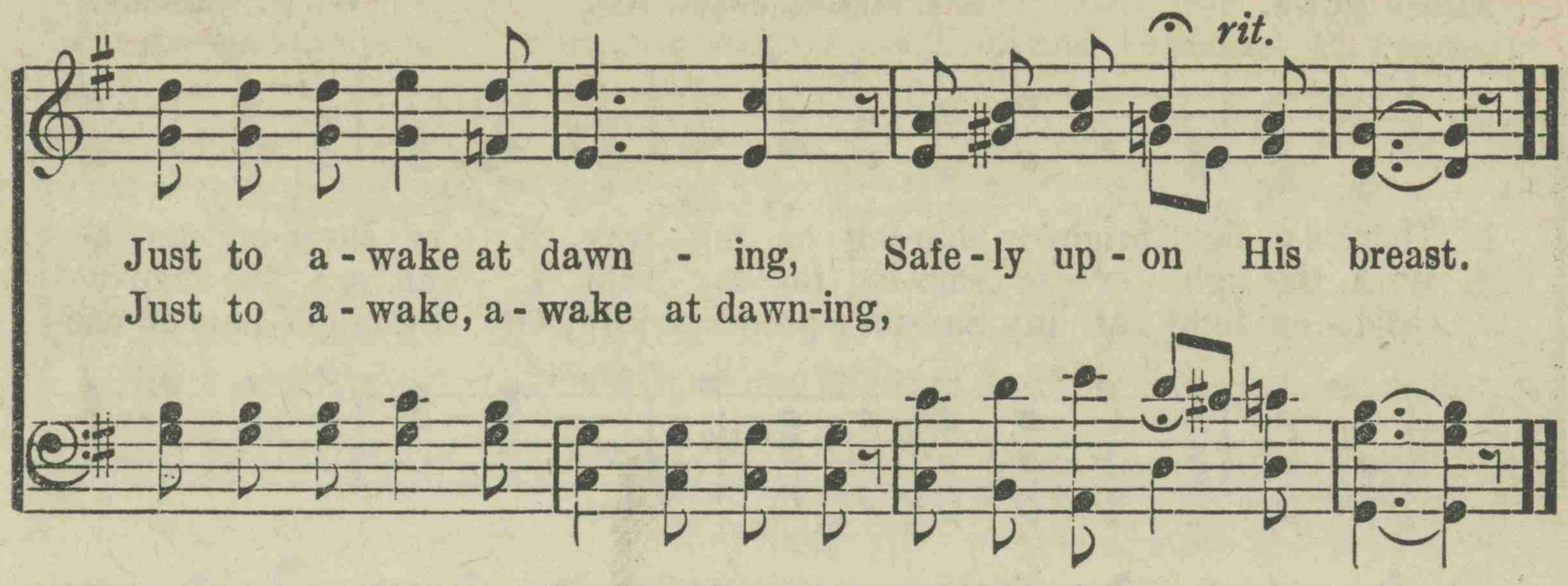
But in peace..... our souls shall be,.....
But in peace, sweet rest and peace our souls shall be, shall sure - ly be,

But in peace our souls shall be,.....

Thro' a bright..... e - ter - ni - ty.
Thro' a bright, yes, fair and bright e - ter - ni - ty, e - ter - ni - ty.

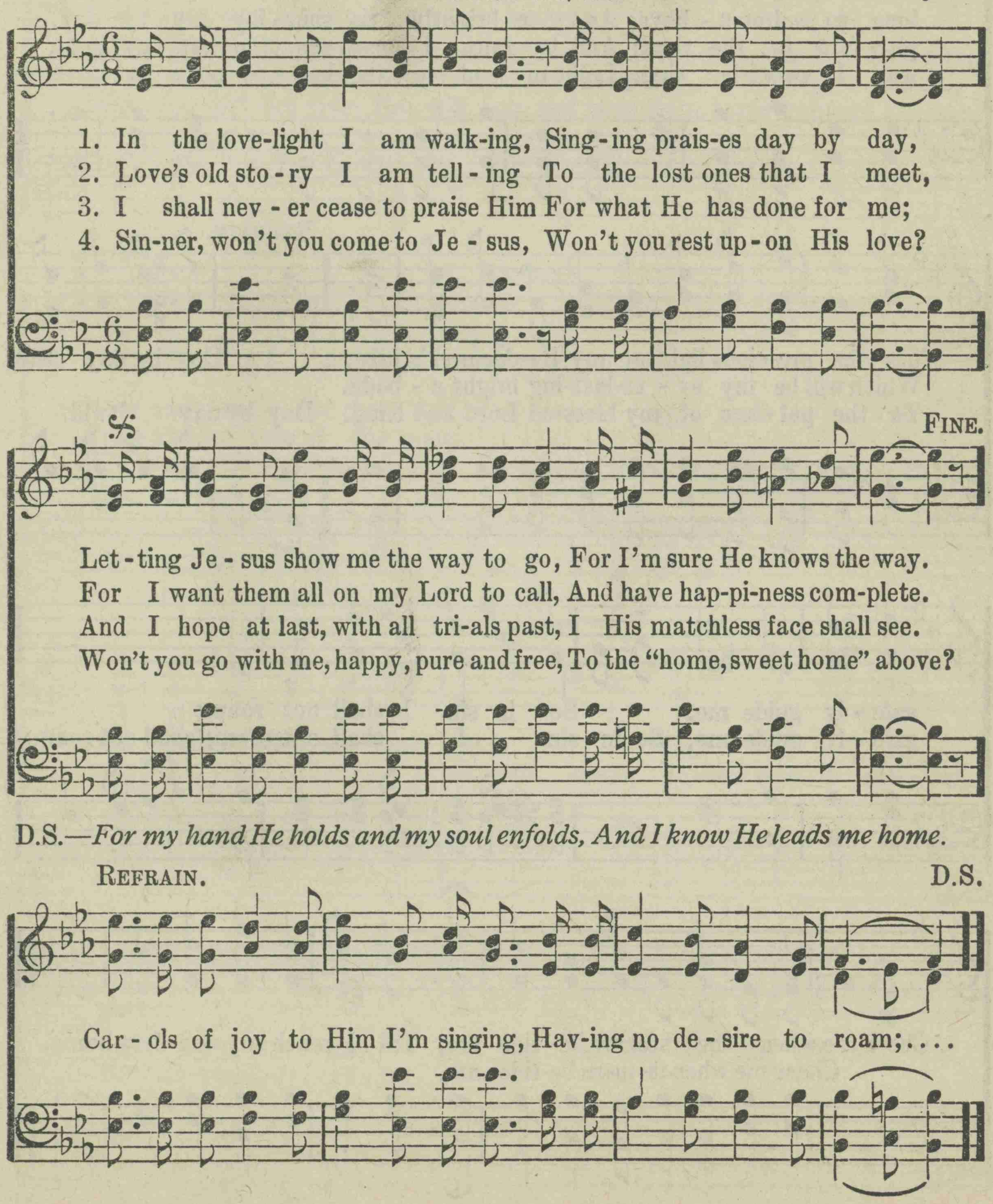
Thro' a bright e - - ter - ni - ty.

Just to Go Home to Jesus.



123. Singing All the Way.

James Rowe. L. L. HORNSBY, OWNER, 1923. L. L. Hornsby.



D.S.—*For my hand He holds and my soul enfolds, And I know He leads me home.*

No. 124. The Light of God's Love.

James Rowe. W. R. PARSONS, OWNER, 1925. W. R. Parsons.

1. There's a light bright-ly shin-ing on my way, Ev - er cheer-ing me a-
2. With this light ev - er shin-ing for my soul, I can see the man-y
3. Gold - en light of my Sav-ior's pre-cious love, Of thy bright-ness all the

long to realms a - bove; And more brightly 'tis shin - ing day by day,—
pit - falls in the road; And by faith I can see the hap - py goal,
way I sweet-ly sing; Light my soul to the hap - py place a - bove,—

REFRAIN.

'Tis the pre-cious light of my Re-deem-er's love. Day by day 'twill
Which will be my ev - er-last-ing bright a - bode.
To the pal - ace of my bless-ed Lord and King. Day by day 'twill

safe - ly guide me, So in sin I shall not roam;
safe - ly guide me, So in sin I shall not roam;(shall not roam;)

Cheer me when the storms be - tide me, Till I reach my end - less home.
Cheer me when the storms be-tide me,

No. 125. Jesus is Calling One and All.

Laurene Highfield. COPYRIGHT, 1925, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY. **Samuel W. Beazley.**

1. Je - sus now is call - ing those who've gone astray, Bidding them to seek Him,
2. Je - sus now is call - ing, call-ing souls distressed, Bidding them to leave their
3. Je - sus now is call - ing those who have not known All the joy and com-fort

ere it is too late; Turn from paths of e - vil, find His per - fect way,
doubts and griefs and fears;"Come to Me," He's say - ing, "I will give you rest
faith and serv - ice give; He will help and bless them, leave them not a - lone,

CHORUS.

Love and mer-cy for them wait. Call - - ing, call - - ing,
From the bur-dens of the years."
Will you come to Him and live? Je - sus now is call-ing, He is sweet-ly call-ing,

He is call - ing one and all;..... Call - - ing,
all to come; Je - sus now is call - ing,

call - - ing, Will you lis - ten to His lov - ing call?
He is sweet - ly call - ing,

126. Songs That Mother Sang.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY J. D. PATTON. J. D. Patton.

1. I love to think of oth-er days, Of years that come no more, When I en-joyed my childhood plays Beside my mother's door; And thro' the chambers of my soul
2. When winter made the earth seem bare, And evenings then were long, I used to stand be-side her chair To hear some sacred song; When from her voice so rich and clear
3. My moth-er loved her fam-ily well, But loved her Sav-ior more, And she has gone with Him to dwell On that celestial shore. Oh, how her dear face used to shine,
4. Tho' friends may gather round me here, Friends who are true and kind; Yet such a friend as moth-er dear On earth I'll never find. But here the best of friends must part,
5. I've had my troub-les on life's road, I've had my doubts and fears; Thro' sorrow I have borne my load While hope has dried my tears; For tears up there will nev-er flow,

Sweet echoes seem to ring; Once more that old hymn seems to roll That mother used to sing.
The sweetest mu-sic rang; Me-thinks the angels hovered near To hear when mother sang.
Re-mind-ing one of spring, As when in notes almost di-vine My mother used to sing.
Tho' closely we may cling, I learned in childhood this in part When mother used to sing.
Sin there will leave no sting, I learned of this long years ago When mother used to sing.

CHORUS. *After first stanza.*

Jesus, Lover of my soul, Let me to Thy bosom fly, While the billows near me roll,

D.C. CHORUS. *After 2d stanza.* 1 2 D. C.

While the tempest still is high. { Nearer, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee;
E'en tho' it be a cross, (*Omit* . . . . .) That raiseth me!

CHORUS. *After 3d stanza.*

All hail the pow'r of Jesus' name! Let angels prostrate fall! Bring forth the royal

di-a-dem, And crown Him Lord of all; Bring forth the royal di-a-dem, And crown Him

D.C. 𝄋 CHORUS. *After 4th stanza.* D.C. FINE.

Lord of all. { My Christian friends in bonds of love, Whose hearts in sweetest union join, / Your friendship's like a draw-ing band, Yet we must take the parting hand. }

D. S.—*Yet when I see that we must part, You draw, like cords around my heart.*

D.S. CHORUS. *After 5th stanza.*

{ Your comp'ny's sweet, your union dear, / Your words de-light-ful to my ear, } There'll be no sorrow there, There'll be no

sor-row there, In heav'n a-bove where all is love, There'll be no sor-row there.

127. Safe in the Arms of Jesus.

Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.

1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gentle breast—There by His love o'ershaded,
2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from corroding care; Safe from the world's temp-ta-tions,
3. Je-sus, my heart's dear ref-uge, Je-sus has died for me: Firm on the Rock of A - ges,

Sweet-ly my soul shall rest. Hark! 'tis the voice of an - gels, Borne in a
Sin can-not harm me there. Free from the blight of sor - row, Free from my
Ev - er my trust shall be. Here let me wait in pa-tience, Wait till the

song to me, O-ver the fields of glo - ry, O - ver the jas-per sea.....
doubts and fears; On - ly a few more tri - als, On - ly a few more tears....
night is o'er; Wait till I see the morn - ing Break on the golden shore...

rit. FINE.

D. C. Chorus first four lines.

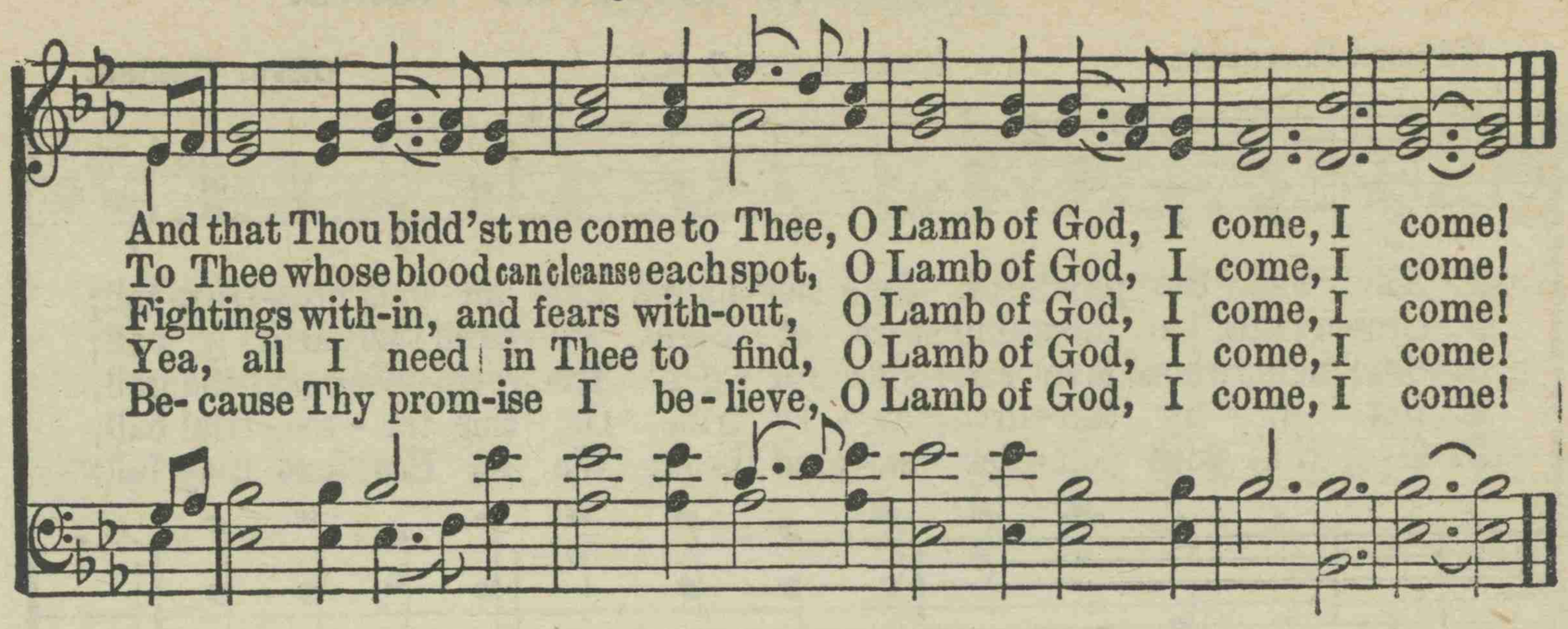
128. Just as I Am.

Charlotte Elliott. Wm. Bradbury.

M. 100 = ♩

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 my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a-bout With many a conflict, many a doubt,
4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; Sight, riches, heal-ing of the mind,
5. Just as I am, Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;

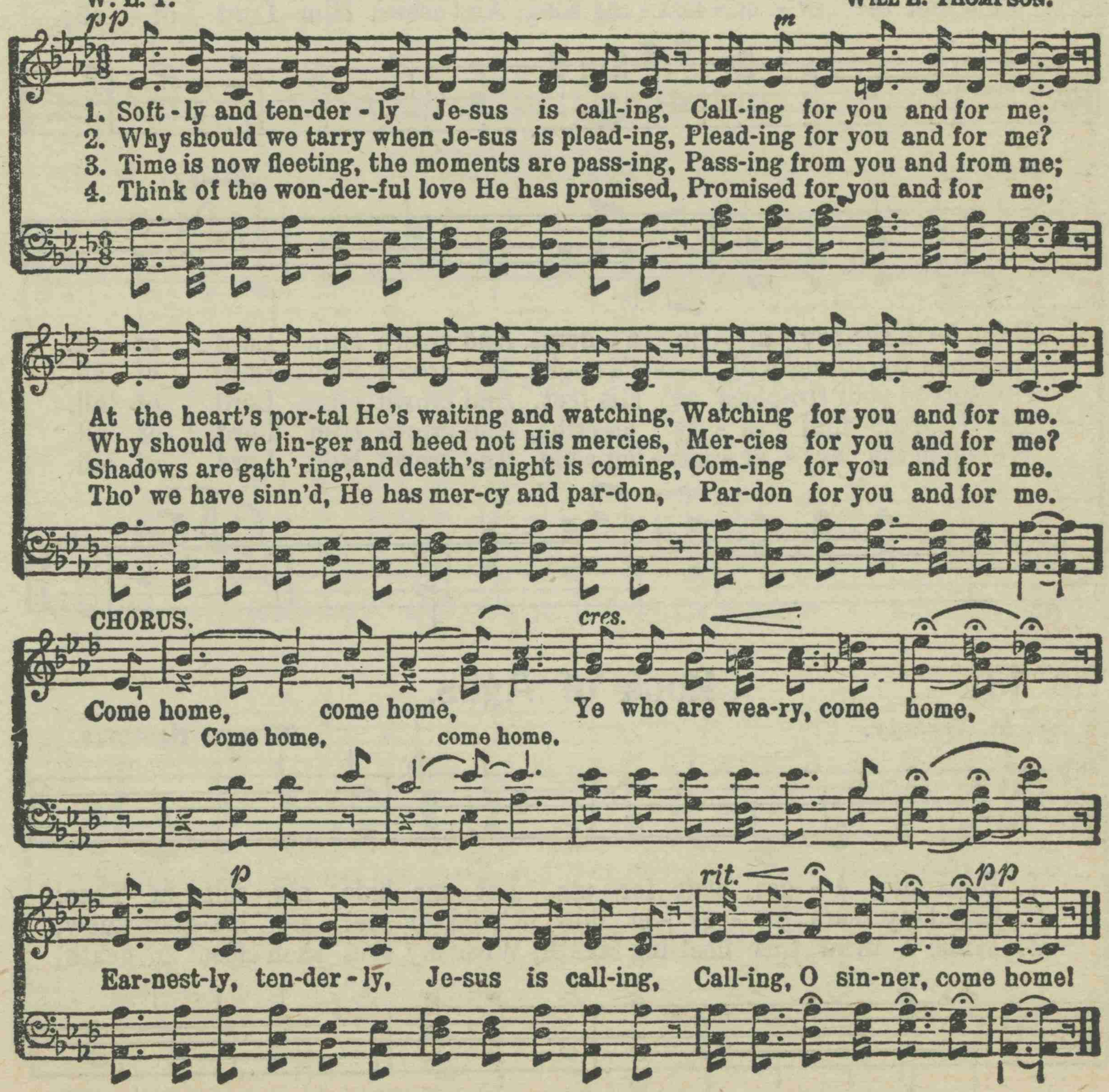
Just as I Am.



129. Softly and Tenderly.

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

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.



No. 130. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

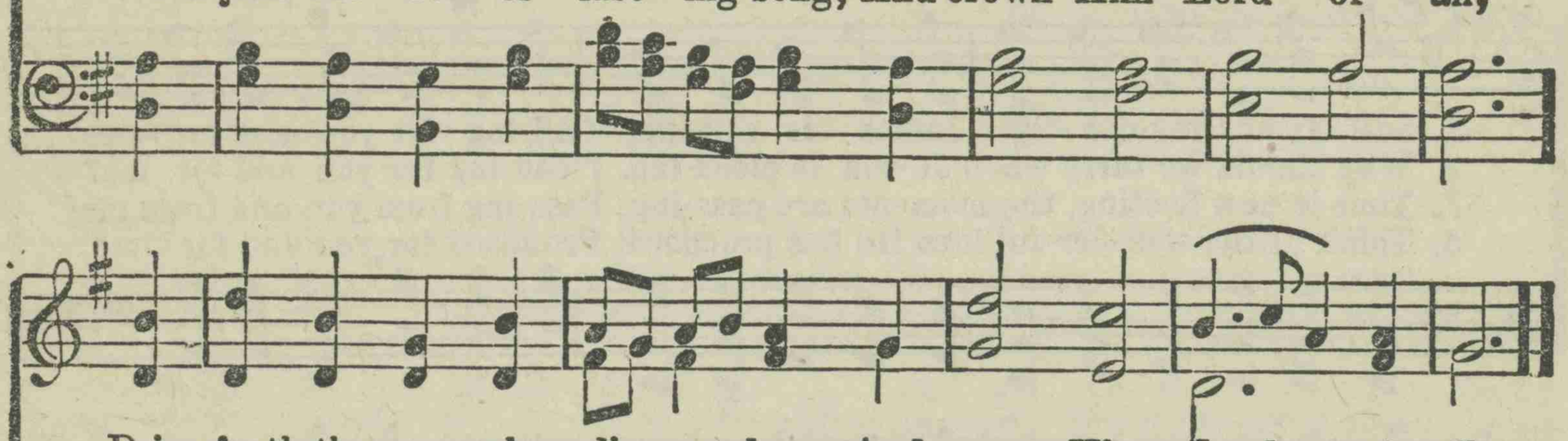
Edward Perronet. (CORONATION. C. M.) Oliver Holden.



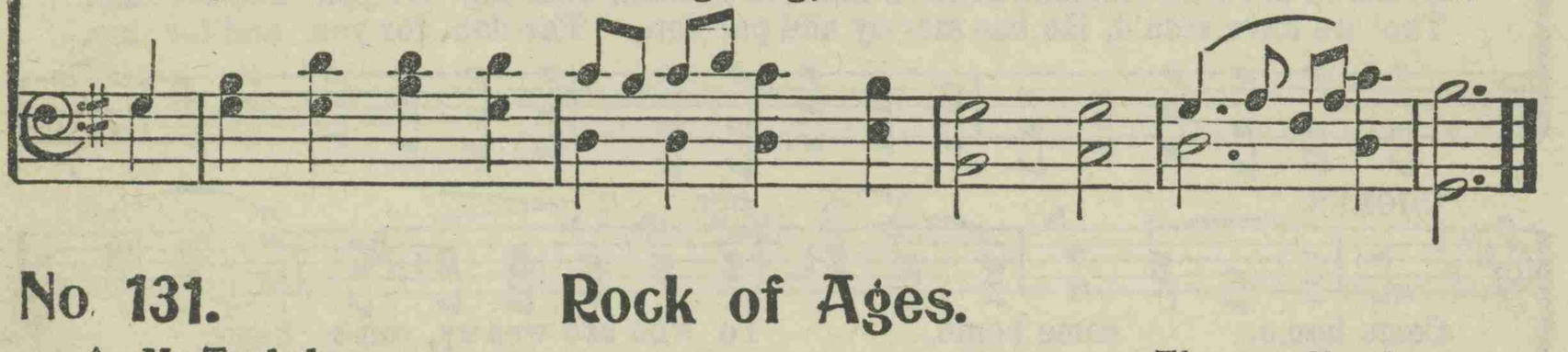
1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name, Let an - gels pros-trate fall;
2. Crown Him, ye morn-ing stars of Light, Who fixed this earth - ly ball;
3. Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get The worm-wood and the gall,
4. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
5. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall;



Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
Now hail the strength of Is-rael's might, And crown Him Lord of all;
Go, spread your tro-phies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all;
To Him all maj - es - ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all;
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all;



Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
Now hail the strength of Is-rael's might, And crown Him Lord of all.
Go, spread your tro-phies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all.
To Him all maj - es - ty as-cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all.



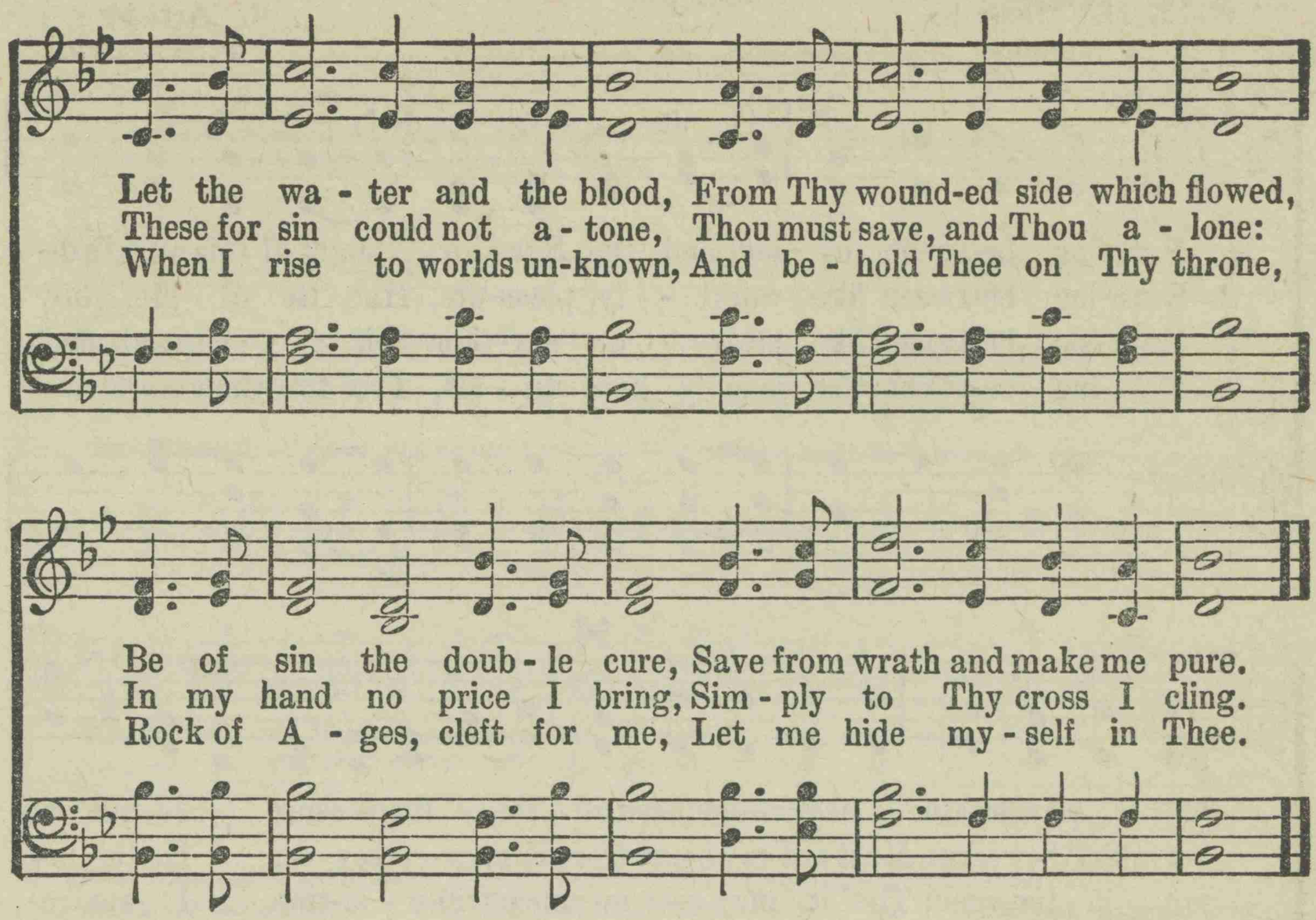
No. 131. Rock of Ages.

A. M. Toplady. Thomas Hastings.



1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Could my tears for - ev - er flow, Could my zeal no lan-guor know,
3. While I draw this fleet-ing breath, When my eyes shall close in death,

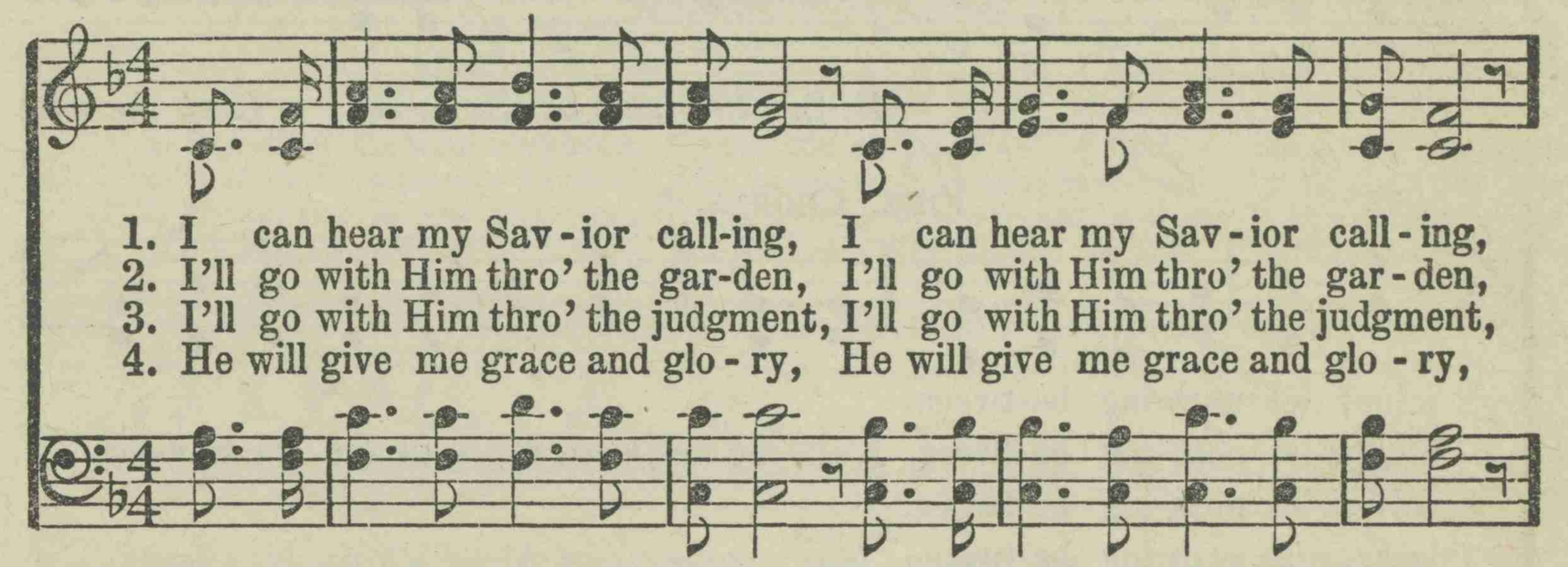
Rock of Ages.

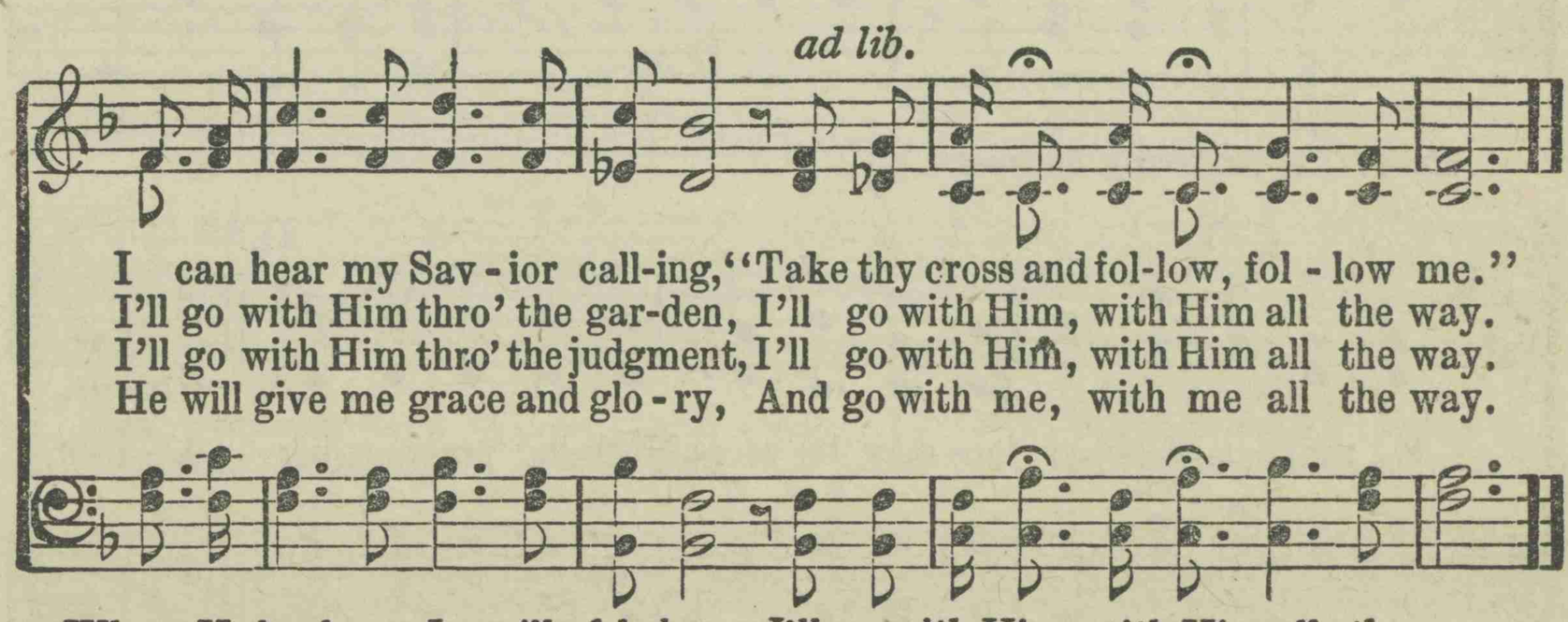


No. 132. Where He Leads Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1890, BY J. S. NORRIS.
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E. W. Blandly. J. S. Norris.





133. Nothing Between.

Words and Music by
C. A. Tindley.

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY C. A. TINDLEY.

Arr. by
F. A. Clark.

1. Noth-ing be-tween my soul and the Sav-ior, Naught of this world's de-
2. Noth-ing be-tween like world - ly pleas-ure, Hab-its of life, tho'
3. Noth-ing be-tween, like pride or sta-tion; Self or friends shall
4. Noth-ing be-tween, e'en man-y hard tri-als, Tho' the whole world a-

lu - sive dream: I have re-nounced all sin - ful pleasure, Je-sus is
harmless they seem, Must not my heart from Him ev-er sev-er,— He is my
not in-ter-vene; Tho' it may cost me much trib-u-la-tion, I am re-
gainst me con-vene; Watching with prayer and much self-de-ni-al, I'll tri-umph at

D. S.—*the least of His fa-vor, Keep the way*

FINE. CHORUS.

mine; let noth-ing be-tween.
all, let noth-ing be-tween. Noth-ing be-tween my soul and the Sav-ior,
solved, let noth-ing be-tween.
last, with noth-ing be-tween.

clear! Let noth-ing be-tween.

D.S.

So that His bless-ed face may be seen; Noth-ing pre-vent-ing A - MEN.

134. On Jordan's Stormy Banks.

Rev. Samuel Stennett — T. C. O'KANE, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT. — T. C. O'Kane

1. On Jor-dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye,
   To Ca-naan's fair and hap-py land, Where my pos-ses-sions lie.

We will rest in the fair and hap-py land, Just a-cross on the ev-er-green shore,.....
by and by, ev-er-green shore.

Sing the song of Mos-es and the Lamb, by and by, And dwell with Je-sus ev-er more.

2 O'er all those wide-extended plains,
Shines one eternal day;
There God the Son forever reigns,
And scatters night away.

3 When shall I reach that happy place,
And be forever blest?
When shall I see my Father's face,
And in His bosom rest?

4 Filled with delight, my raptured soul
Would here no longer stay;
Tho' Jordan's waves around me roll,
Fearless I'd launch away.

135. The Home Over There.

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

1. O think of the home o-ver there, By the side of the riv-er of light, Where the saints, all im-
2. O think of the friends o-ver there, Who be-fore us the journey have trod, Of the songs that they
3. My Sav-ior is now o-ver there, There my kindreds and friends are at rest, Then a-way from my
4. I'll soon be at home o-ver there, For the end of my jour-ney I see; Ma-ny dear to my

over there.

mor-tal and fair, Are robed in their garments of white, O-ver there, o-ver there, O think of the
breathe on the air, In their home in the palace of God. O think of the
sor-row and care, Let me fly to the land of the blest. My Sav-ior is
heart, o'-ver there, Are watching and waiting for me.over there. Over there, over there, I'll soon be at

home over there, O-ver there, o-ver there, o-ver there, O think of the home o-ver there.
friends over there, O think of the friends o-ver there.
now over there, My Sav-ior is now o-ver there,
home over there, over there. Over there, I'll soon be at home o-ver there.

136. Come to Jesus.

M. 84 = ♩

1. Come to Je - sus, come to Je - sus, Come to Je - sus just now, Just now,
2. He will save you, He will save you, He will save you just now, Just now,

Come to Je - sus, come to Je - sus just now.
He will save you, He will save you just now.

4. He is able.
5. He is willing.
6. Call upon Him.
7. He will hear you.
8. He'll forgive you.
9. He will cleanse you.
10. Jesus loves you.
11. Only trust Him.

137. Why Do You Wait?

G. F. R. Geo. F. Root

1. Why do you wait, dear brother, O why do you tar - ry so long? Your
2. What do you hope, dear brother, To gain by a fur-ther de - lay? There's
3. Do you not feel, dear brother, His Spir-it now striving with-in? O
4. Why do you wait, dear brother, The har-vest is pass-ing a - way, Your

Sav - ior is wait-ing to give you A place in His sanc-ti - fied throng.
no one to save you but Je - sus, There's no oth- er way but His way.
why not ac-cept His sal - va - tion, And throw off your burden of sin.
Sav - ior is long-ing to bless you; There's danger and death in de - lay.

REFRAIN

Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now? now?

138. My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer. Lowell Mason.

M. 48 = 𝅗𝅥

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal-va-ry, Sav-ior di-vine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my guilt a-way, O let me from this day Be whol-ly Thine!
2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal in-spire; As Thou hast died for me, O may my love to Thee Pure, warm, and changeless be, A liv-ing fire!
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid darkness turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ever stray From Thee a-side.

139 Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah.

William Williams. Thomas Hastings.

M. 69 = 𝅗𝅥

1. { Guide me, O Thou great Je-ho-vah, Pil-grim thro' this barren land: I am weak, but Thou art mighty; Hold me with Thy pow'rful hand: } Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more; Bread of heaven, Feed me till I want no more.
2. { O - pen now the crys-tal fountain, Whence the healing waters flow; Let the fier - y, cloud-y pil - lar Lead me all my journey thro': } Strong De- liv-'rer, Be Thou still my strength and shield; Strong Deliv'rer, Be Thou still my strength and shield.
3. { When I tread the verge of Jor-dan, Bid my anxious fears subside; Bear me thro' the swell-ing cur-rent, Land me safe on Canaan's side: } Songs of prais-es I will ev - er give to Thee; Songs of praises I will ev - er give to Thee.

No. 140. How Firm a Foundation.

Geo. Keith.

1. How firm a foun-da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. In ev - 'ry con - di - tion—in sick-ness, in health; In pov - er - ty's
3. "Fear not, I am with Thee, O be not dis-mayed, For I am thy
4. "When thro' the deep wa-ters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of
5. "When thro' fier-y tri - als thy path-way shall lie, My grace, all - suf-
6. "The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose, I will not, I

faith in His ex - cel - lent word! What more can He say than to
vale, or a - bound-ing in wealth; At home and a - broad, on the
God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strength-en thee, help thee, and
woe shall not thee o - ver - flow; For I will be with thee, thy
fi - cient, shall be thy sup - ply; The flame shall not hurt thee; I
will not, de - sert to his foes; That soul, though all hell should en-

you He hath said, You who un - to Je - sus for ref - uge have fled?
land, on the sea—"As thy days may de-mand, shall thy strength ev-er be."
cause thee to stand, Up - held by My right-eous, om-nip - o - tent hand."
troub-les to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis-tress."
on - ly de - sign Thy dross to con-sume and thy gold to re-fine."
deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for-sake."

No. 141. Blest Be the Tie.

John Fawcett. Hans George Naegeli.

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

Blest Be the Tie.

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

No. 142. Only Trust Him.

J. H. S. J. H. Stockton.

1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin op-pressed, There's mer-cy with the Lord;
2. For Je - sus shed His pre - cious blood Rich bless-ings to be - stow;
3 Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest;
4. Come then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go,

And He will sure - ly give you rest, By trust-ing in His word.
Plunge now in - to the crim - son flood That wash-es white as snow.
Be - lieve in Him with - out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
To dwell in that ce - les - tial land, Where joys im - mor - tal flow.

CHORUS.

On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now;

He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.

143. Safely Through Another Week.

John Newton. Arr. by Lowell Mason.

M. 72 = ♩

1. Safe - ly thro' an - oth - er week, God has bro't us on our way; Let us
2. While we pray for pard'ning grace, Thro 'the dear Redeemer's name, Show Thy
3. Here we come Thy name to praise; Let us feel Thy presence near: May Thy
4. May the gos-pel's joy - ful sound Con-quer sin-ners, comfort saints; Make the

now a bless-ing seek, Wait-ing in His courts to - day: Day of
rec - on - cil - ed face, Take a - way our sin and shame; From our
glo - ry meet our eyes, While we in Thy house ap - pear: Here af-
fruits of grace a-bound, Bring re - lief to all com - plaints: Thus may

all the week the best, Emblem of e - ter - nal rest. of e - ter - nal rest.
world-ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee. rest this day in Thee.
ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast. ev - er - last - ing feast.
all our Sabbaths prove, Till we join the church a - bove. join the church a - bove.

144. O Happy Day.

Philip Doddridge. E. F. Rimbault.

M. 60 = 𝅗𝅥

1. { O hap-py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my Sav-ior and my God! / Well may this glowing heart rejoice, And tell its rap-tures all a - broad. } Hap - py
2. { O hap-py bond, that seals my vows To Him who mer-its all my love! / Let cheerful anthems fill His house, While to that sacred shrine I move. } Hap - py

O Happy Day.

FINE.

day, happy day, When Jesus washed my sins a-way. He taught me how to watch and

D. S.

pray, And live re-joic-ing ev-'ry day.

3 'T is done: the great transaction 's done!
I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
He drew me and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

4 Now rest, my long-divided heart,
Fixed on this blissful center, rest;
Nor ever from Thy Lord depart,
With Him of every good possessed.

145. Joy to the World.

Isaac Watts. **G. F. Handel.**

M. 88 = ♩

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re-ceive her King; Let
2. Joy to the world! the Sav-ior reigns; Let men their songs em-ploy; While

ev - 'ry heart pre-pare Him room, And heav'n and nature sing, And
fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains, Re-peat the sounding joy, Re-

And heav'n and nature

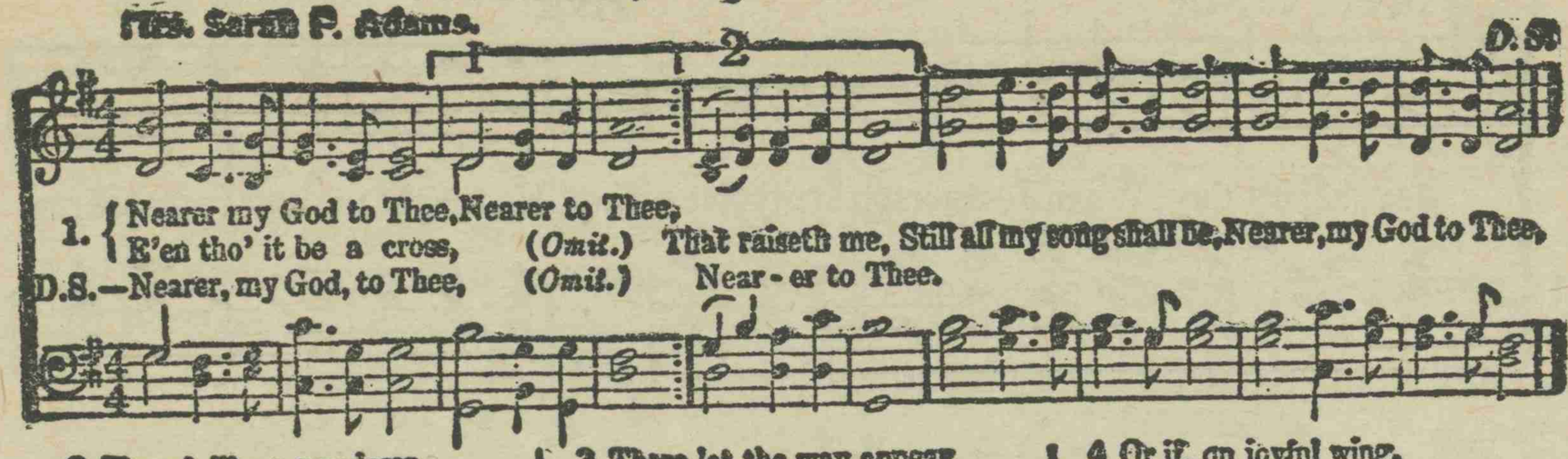
heav'n and na - ture sing,
peat the sound-ing joy,

And heav'n, and heav'n and na-ture sing.
Re - peat, re - peat the sound-ing joy.

sing, And heav'n and na - ture sing,

146 **Nearer, My God, to Thee.**

Mrs. Sarah F. Adams.



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

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

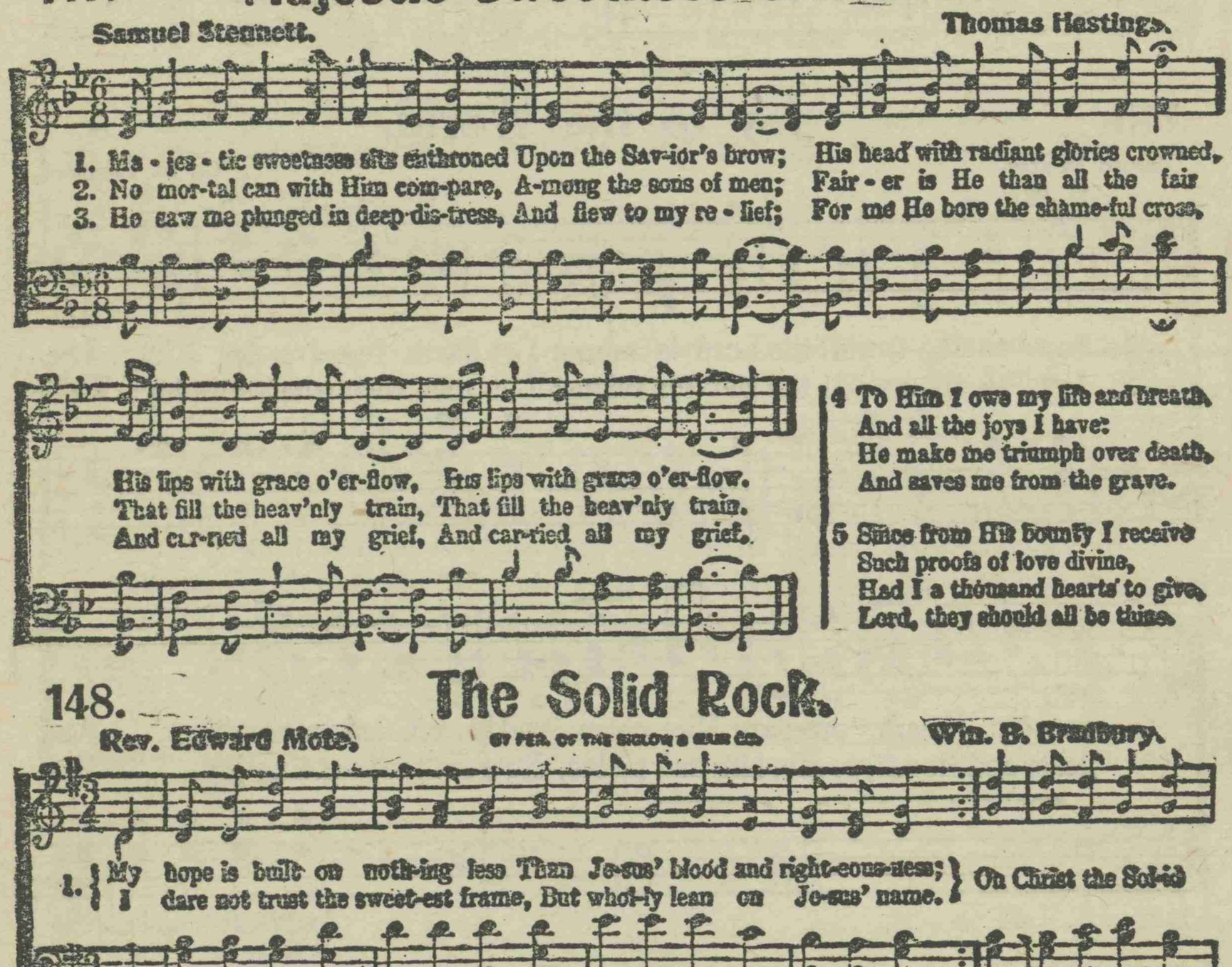
2 Though like a wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer to Thee!

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

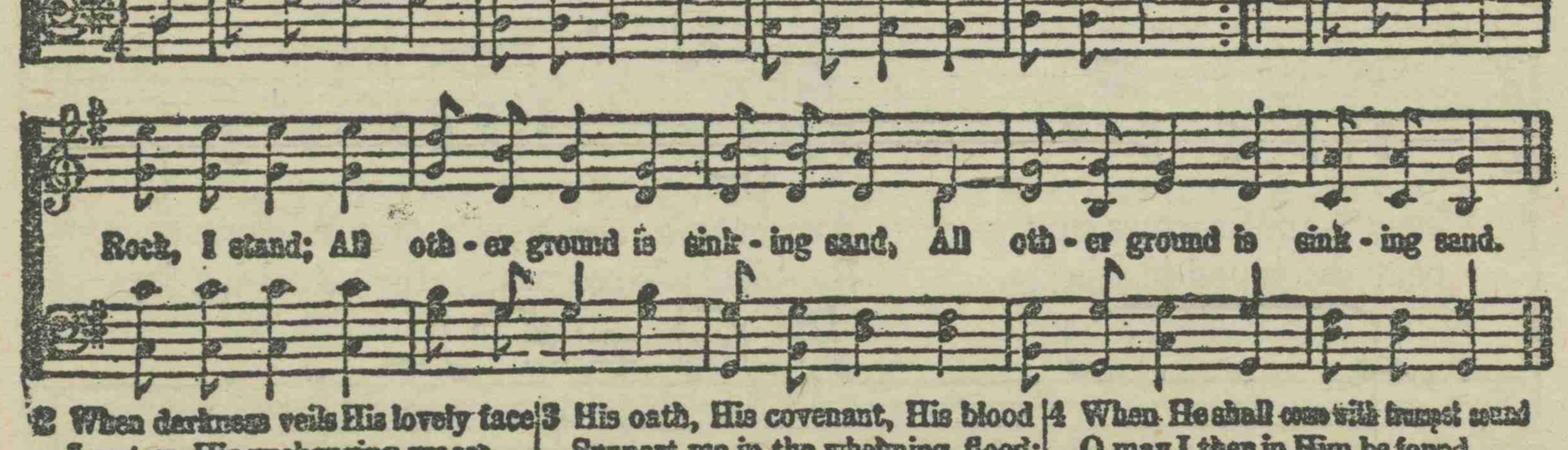
4 Or if, on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

147. Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned.

Samuel Stennett. Thomas Hastings.



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



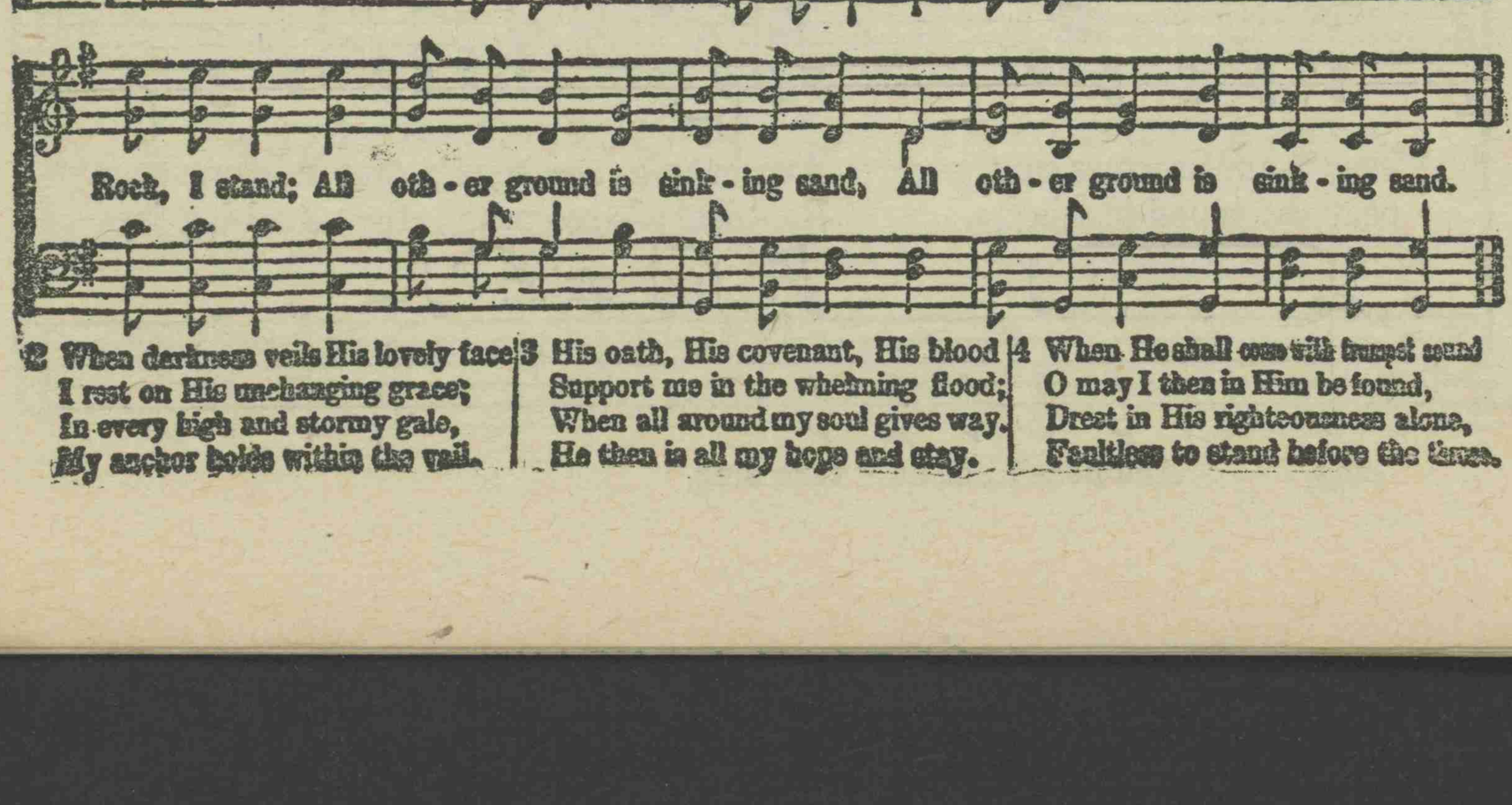
His lips with grace o'er-flow, His lips with grace o'er-flow.
That fill the heav'nly train, That fill the heav'nly train.
And car-ried all my grief, And car-ried all my grief.

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

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

148. The Solid Rock.

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



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

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

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

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

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

No. 149. Nothing But the Blood of Jesus.

R. L. COPYRIGHT. 1877. BY ROBT. LOWRY R. Lowry.

1. What can wash a - way my sin? Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
2. For my par - don this I see— Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
3. Noth-ing can for sin a - tone, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;
4. This is all my hope and peace, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus;

What can make me whole a - gain? Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
For my cleansing, this my plea—Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
Naught of good that I have done, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.
This is all my right-eous-ness, Noth-ing but the blood of Je - sus.

CHORUS.

{ Oh, precious is the flow That makes me white as snow;
{ No oth-er fount I know, (*Omit*.....) } Nothing but the blood of Je - sus.

No. 150. He Dies! the Friend of Sinners Dies!

Isaac Watts. (WINDHAM. L. M.) Daniel Read.

1. He dies! the Friend of sin - ners dies! Lo! Salem's daughters weep a-round;
2. Come, saints, and drop a tear or two For Him who groaned beneath your load;
3. Here's love and grief be-yond de - gree: The Lord of glo - ry dies for man,

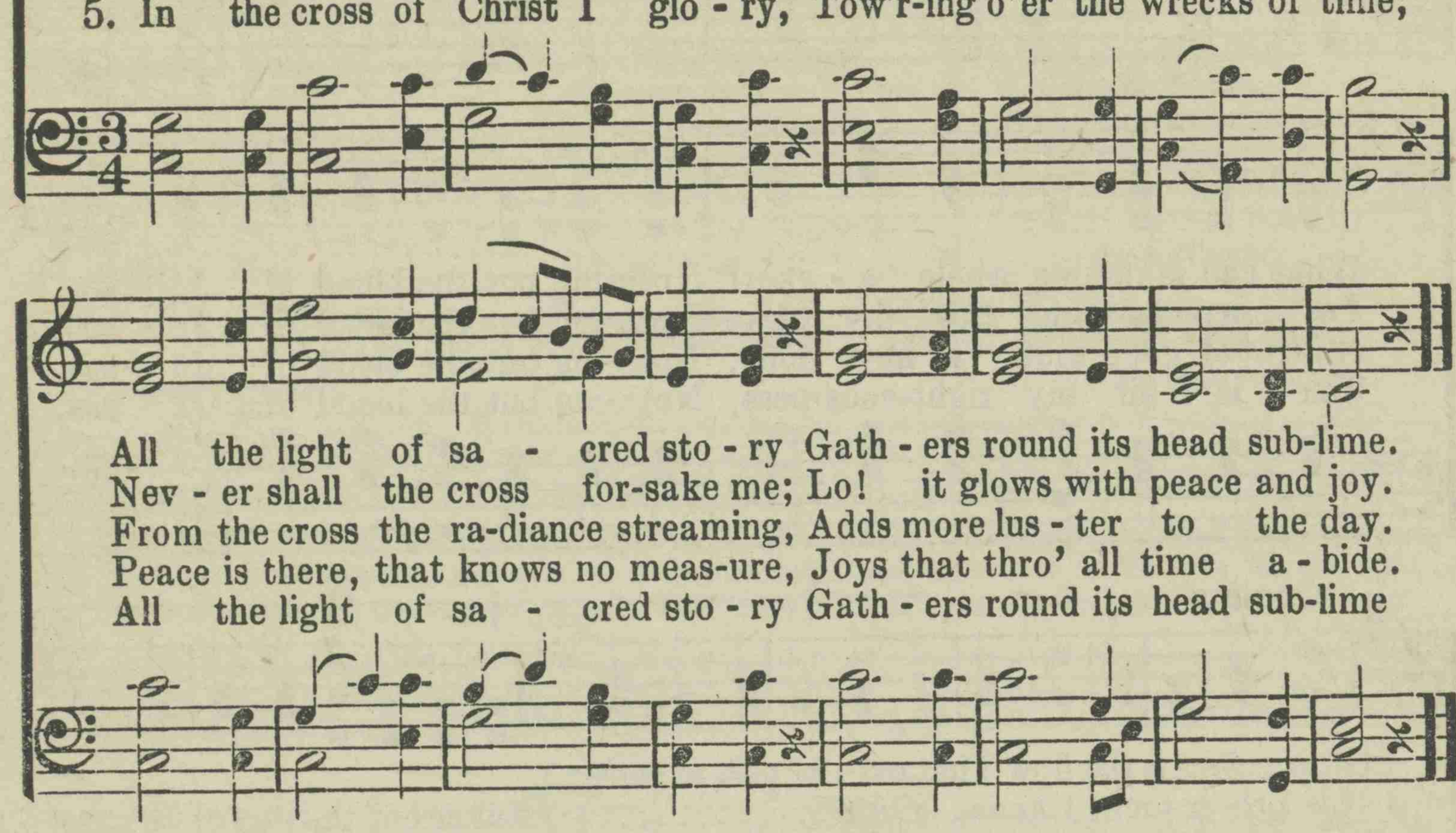
A sol-emn darkness veils the skies; A sudden trembling shakes the ground.
He shed a thou-sand drops for you, A thousand drops of rich - est blood.
But lo! what sud-den joys we see! Je - sus, the dead, re-vives a - gain!

No. 151. In the Cross of Christ.

John Bowring. (RATHBUN. 8s, 7s.) Ithamar Conkey.



1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow'r-ing o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes deceive, and fears an - noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up - on my way,
4. Bane and blessing, pain and pleas-ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;
5. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow'r-ing o'er the wrecks of time;



All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub-lime.
Nev - er shall the cross for-sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra-diance streaming, Adds more lus - ter to the day.
Peace is there, that knows no meas-ure, Joys that thro' all time a - bide.
All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub-lime

No. 152. Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

Edward Hopper. J. E. Gould.

FINE.



1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pes-tuous sea;
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers roar



D. C.—Chart and com-pass come from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
D. C.—Won-drous Sov-'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
D. C.—May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot Thee."

D. C.

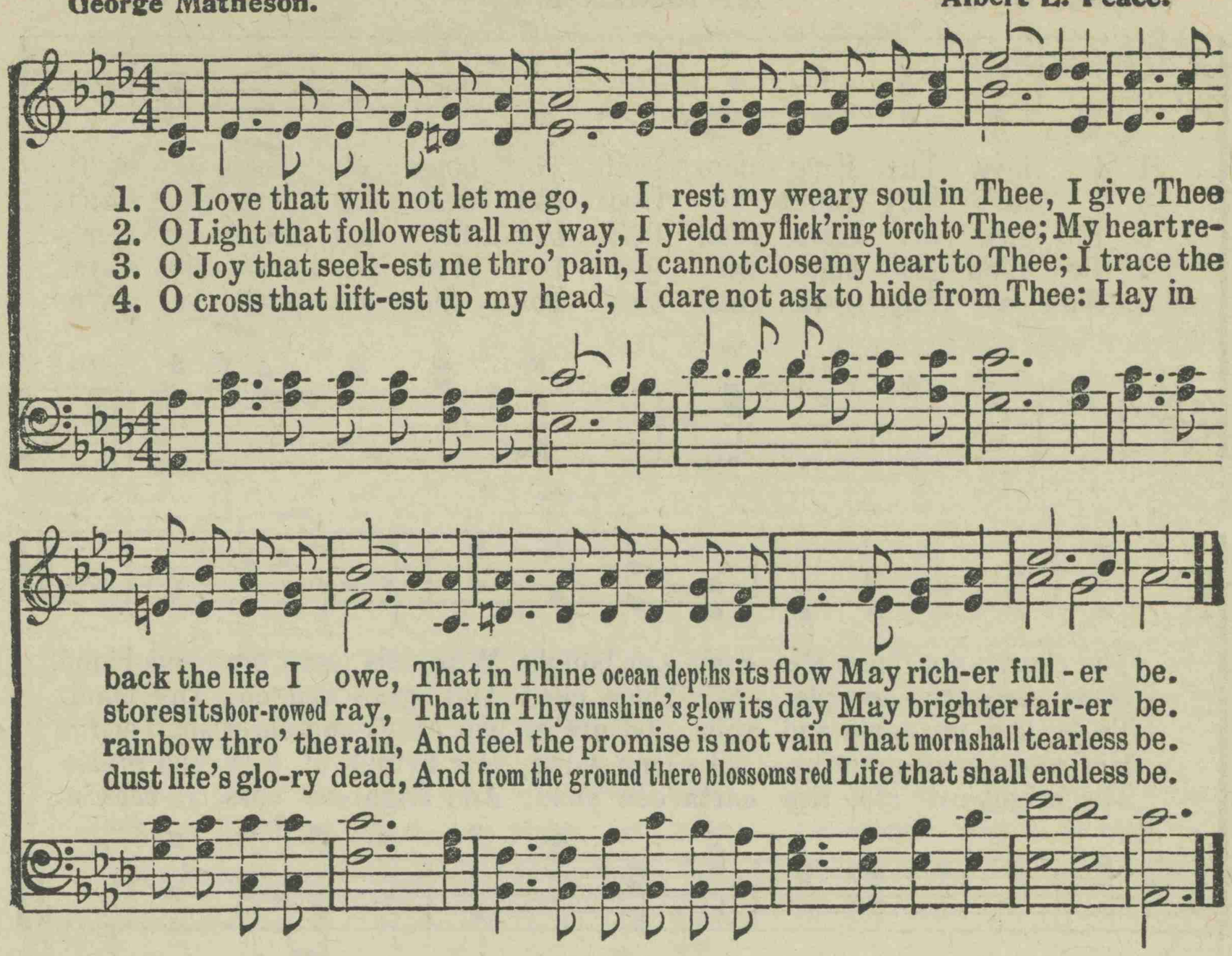


Un-known waves be-fore me roll, Hid - ing rocks and treach'rous shoal;
Boist'rous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou say'st to them "Be still!"
'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then, while lean-ing on Thy breast,



No. 153. O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go.

George Matheson. Albert L. Peace.



No. 154. Pass Me Not.

W. H. DOANE, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.
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Fanny J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.



Thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by.

No. 155. I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

Timothy Dwight (St Thomas. S. M.) Aaron Williams

1 I love Thy King - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode,
2 I love Thy church, O God! Her walls be - fore Thee stand,
3. For her my tears shall fall; For her my prayers as - cend,
4 Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heav'n-ly ways.
5. Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be giv'n

The church our blest Re - deem - er bought With His own pre-cious blood.
Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And gra - ven on Thy hand.
To her my cares and toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end.
Her sweet com-mun-ion, sol - emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise
The bright-est glo - ries earth can yield, And bright-er bliss of heav'n.

No. 156. Loved Ones Over Yonder

Revived by Charlie D. Tillman.

1. We have fa - thers o - ver yon-der, We have fa - thers o - ver
2. We have moth-ers o - ver yon-der, We have moth-ers o - ver
3. We have sis - ters o - ver yon-der, We have sis - ters o - ver
4. We have chil - dren o - ver yon-der, We have chil - dren o - ver
5. We have loved ones o - ver yon-der, We have loved ones o - ver
6. Won't that be a hap - py meet-ing, Won't that be a hap - py

Chorus.—*By and by we'll go and see them, By and by we'll go and*

yon - der, We have fa - thers o - ver yon - der On the oth - er shore.
yon - der, We have moth-ers o - ver yon - der On the oth - er shore.
yon - der, We have sis - ters o - ver yon - der On the oth - er shore.
yon - der, We have chil-dren o - ver yon - der On the oth - er shore.
yon - der, We have loved ones o - ver yon - der On the oth - er shore.
meet-ing, Won't that be a hap - py meet - ing On the oth - er shore?

see them, By and by we'll go and see them, On the oth - er shore?

No. 157. O Why Not To-night?

USED BY PERMISSION OF J. H. HALL, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.

Elizabeth Reed. **J. Calvin Bushey.**

1. O do not let the word de-part, And close thine eyes against the light;
2. To-mor-row's sun may nev-er rise To bless thy long de-lud-ed sight;
3. Our Lord in pit-y lin-gers still, And wilt thou thus His love re-quite?
4. Our bless-ed Lord re-fus-es none Who would to Him their souls u-nite;

Poor sin-ner, hard-en not your heart, Be saved, O to-night.
This is the time, O then be wise, Be saved, O to-night.
Re-nounce at once thy stub-born will, Be saved, O to-night.
Be-lieve, o-bey, the work is done, Be saved, O to-night.

CHORUS.

O why not to-night? O why not to-night?
O why not to-night? why not to-night? why not to-night? why not to-night?

Wilt thou be saved? Then why not to-night?
Wilt thou be saved, wilt thou be saved? Then why not, O why not to-night?

158. Standing On the Promises.

COPYRIGHT 1886, BY JOHN J. HOOD.
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R. K. C. R. KELSO CARTER.

1. Standing on the prom-is-es of Christ my King, Thro'e - ter-nal a - ges let His prais-es
2. Standing on the prom-is-es that can not fail; When the howling storms of doubt and fear as-
3. Standing on the prom-is-es of Christ the Lord, Bound to Him e-ter-nally by love's strong
4. Standing on the prom-is-es, I can not fail, List'ning ev-'ry moment to the Spir-it's

ring; Glo - ry in the highest, I will shout and sing, Standing on the promises of God.
sail, By the liv-ing word of God I shall pre-vail, Standing on the promises of God.
cord, O - ver-coming daily with the Spirit's sword, Standing on the promises of God.
call, Rest-ing in my Saviour, as my all in all, Standing on the promises of God.

CHORUS.

Stand - ing, stand - ing, Standing on the prom-is-es of God my Saviour;
Standing on the promises, standing on the promises,

Stand - ing, stand - ing, I'm standing on the prom-is-es of God.
Standing on the promises, standing on the promises,

159. Remember Me.

Isaac Watts. Asa Hull.

1. A - las! and did my Sav-iour bleed? And did my Sover-eign die?
2. Was it for crimes that I had done He groaned up - on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut his glo - ries in,

CHO.—*Help me, dear Sav - iour, Thee to own, And ev - er faith - ful be;*

Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace un-known! And love be - yond de - gree.
When Christ, the might - y Mak - er died For man, the creat-ure's sin.

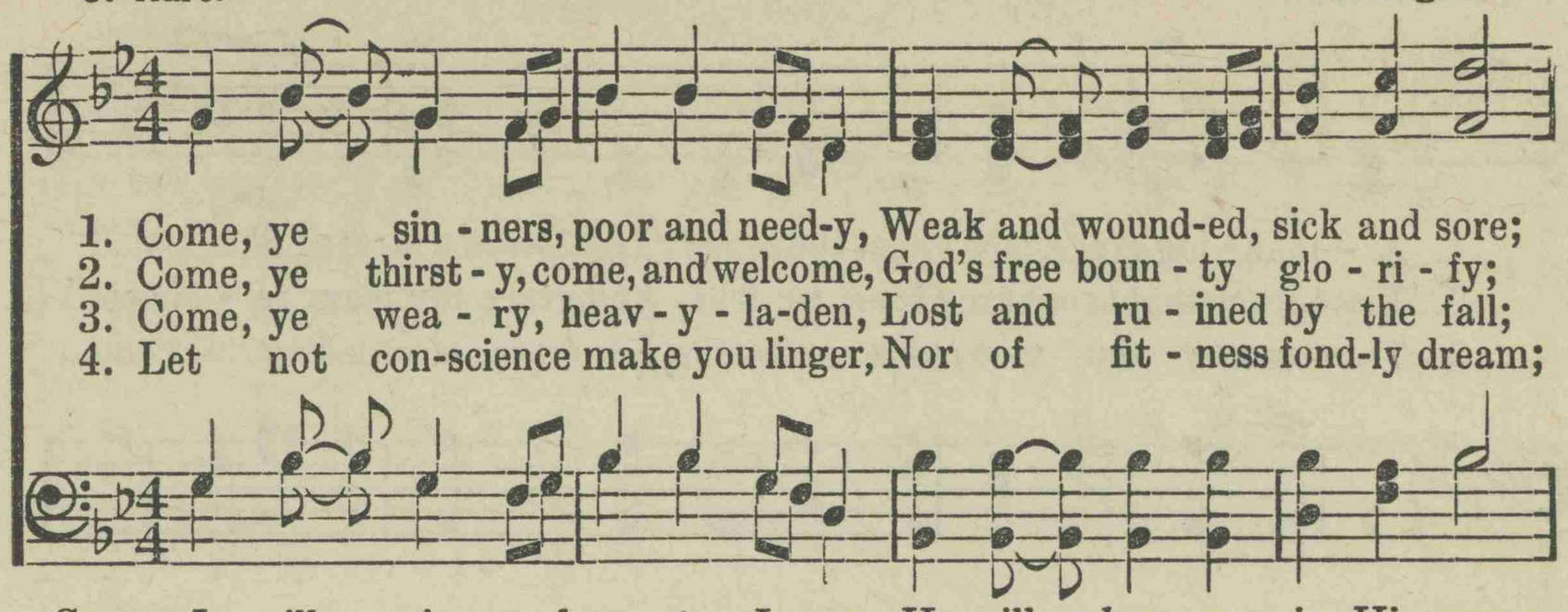
And when Thou sit - test on Thy throne, O Lord, re - mem-ber me.

4 Thus might I hide my blushing face,
While His dear cross appears,
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt mine eyes to tears.—*Cho.*

5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe;
Here, Lord, I give myself away;
'Tis all that I can do.—*Cho.*

No. 160. I Will Arise and Go to Jesus.

J. Hart. Arranged.



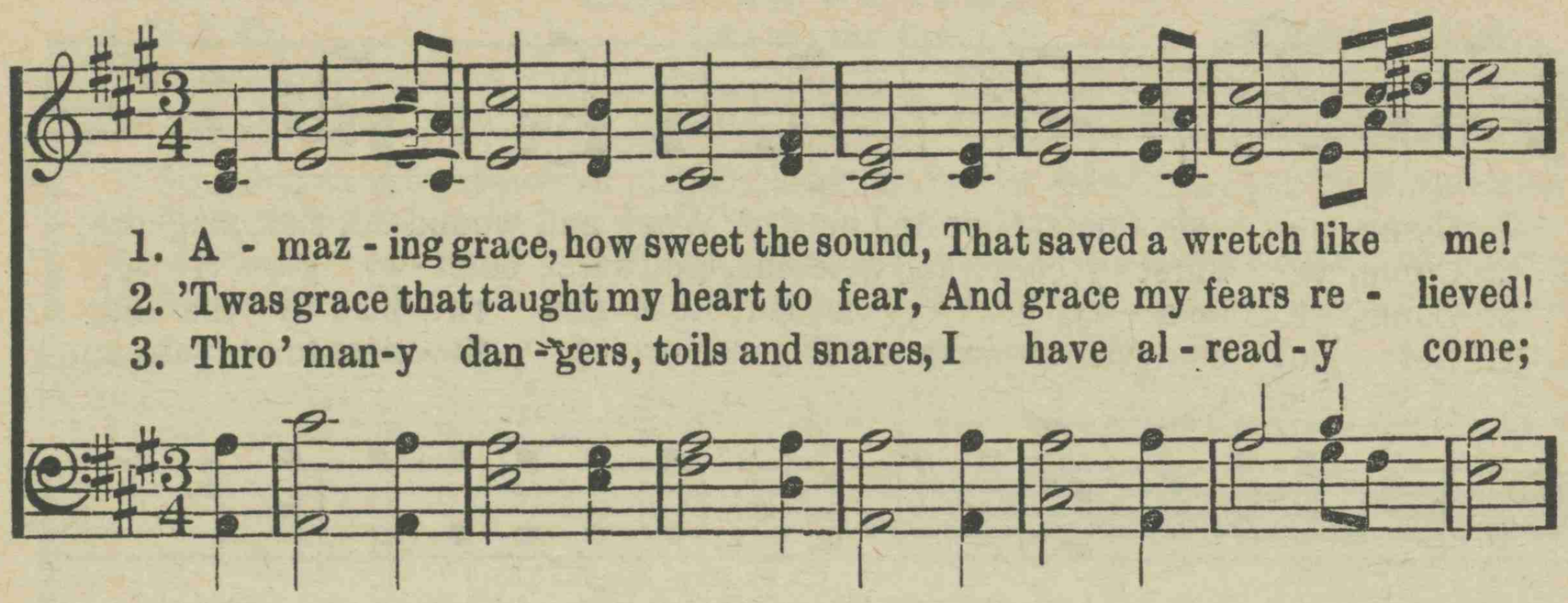
No. 161. Asleep in Jesus.

Margaret Mackay. Wm. B. Bradbury.



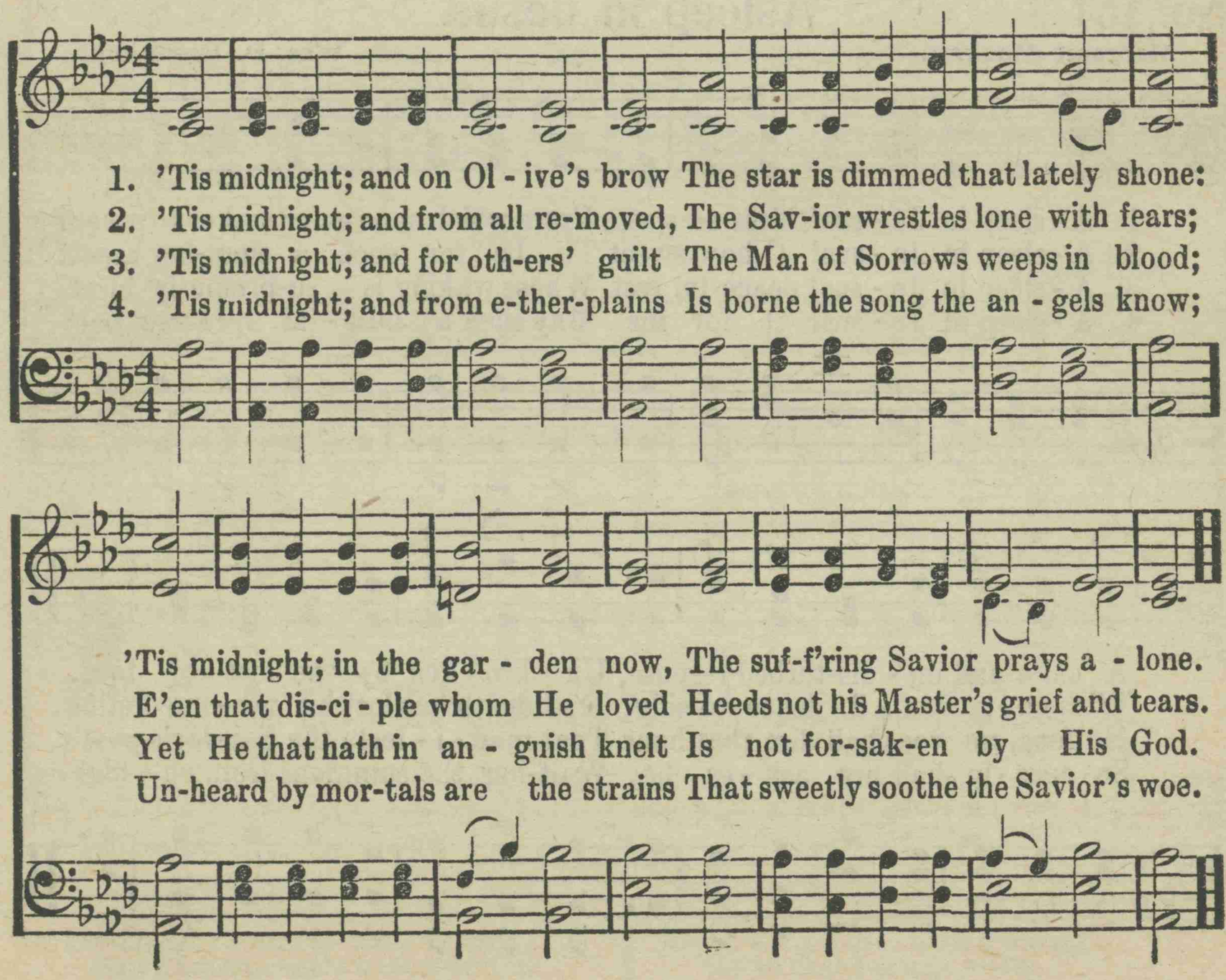
No. 162. Amazing Grace.

John Newton. **Arr. by R. M. McIntosh.**



No. 163. 'Tis Midnight.

William B. Tappan. (OLIVE'S BROW. L. M.) **William B. Bradbury.**



No. 164. The Lord Raised Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1922, BY SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

James Rowe. Hamp Sewell.

1. In the aw-ful sea of sin I was sinking fast; There were many stains within
2. On the peaceful shore to-day Praises glad I sing; Sinful days have passed away,
3. Soul adrift, the waves roll high, Breakers are ahead; To the blessed Sav-ior cry,

From my sin - ful past; But I looked to Him a-bove, Made a dy - ing plea,
To the Lord I cling; In His ho - ly light I dwell, Pure and sweet and free,
Ere your hope is dead; Nothing bet - ter you can do, Saved from death to be;

CHORUS.

And His might-y hand of love Reached down for me.
While to all the world I tell How He raised me. The Lord raised me, the
He a-lone can res-cue you, For He raised me.

Lord raised me, Whispered comfort to my soul and made me free; The Lord raised

me, the Lord raised me; When light had fled and hope was dead The Lord raised me.

No. 165. Christ Has Saved Me.

Dedicated to my friend, teacher and school-mate, J. D. Patton.

J. S. H. J. D. PATTON, OWNER. J. S. Hendricks.

1. Hal - le - lu-jah! Christ has saved me From my sins and tri - als sore,
2. Time is pass-ing, swift-ly pass - ing, And my race is near - ly run;
3. Glo - ry! Glo - ry! I'm so hap - py That I have a home on high;
4. There my mother dear is wait - ing; Fa - ther, too, is al - so there;

And I'm on my way to glo - ry, Where I'll dwell for - ev - er-more.
But my Sav - ior now is near me, And will lead me safe-ly home.
There, I know, I'll be with Je - sus, In that home up in the sky.
And my sis - ters sure will meet me, O - ver on the gold-en shore.

REFRAIN.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry to the bless - ed Lamb!
Je-sus, by His love and mer - cy, Holds me safe with-in His hand.

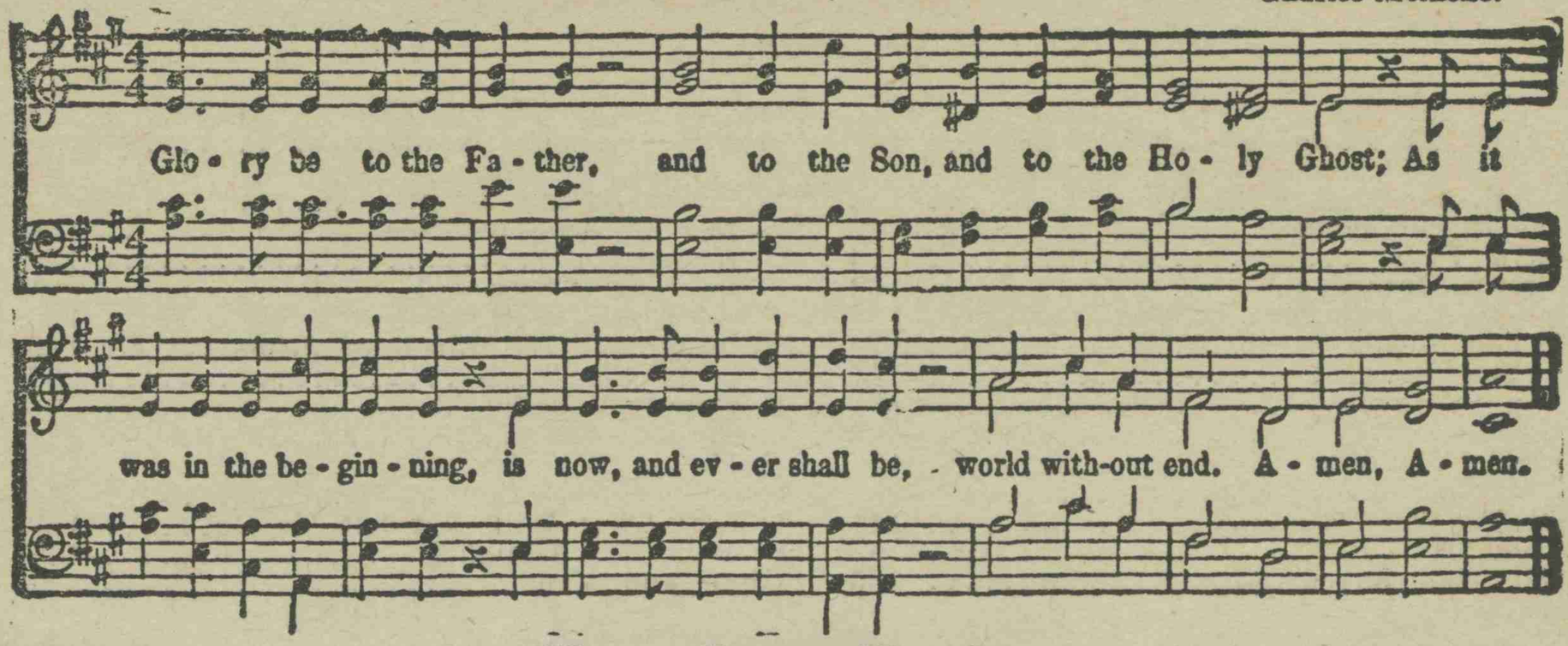
No. 166. Abide With Me.

H. F. Lyte. Wm. H. Monk.

1. A - bide with me! Fast falls the eventide, The dark-ness deep-ens, Lord, with me abide!
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
3. I need Thy presence ev'ry passing hour; What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?
4. Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes; Shine thro' the gloom and point me to the skies;

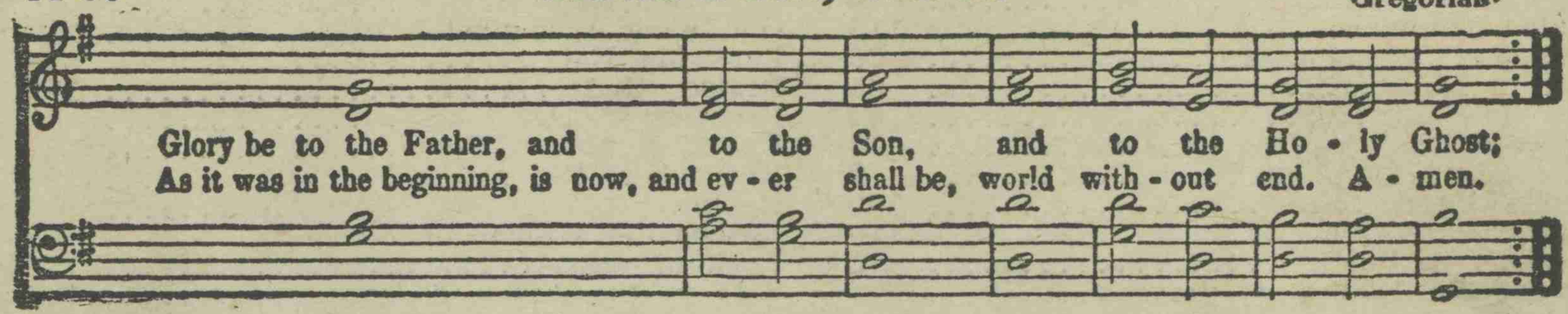
169. Gloria Patri, No. 1.

Charles Meineke.



170. Gloria Patri, No. 2.

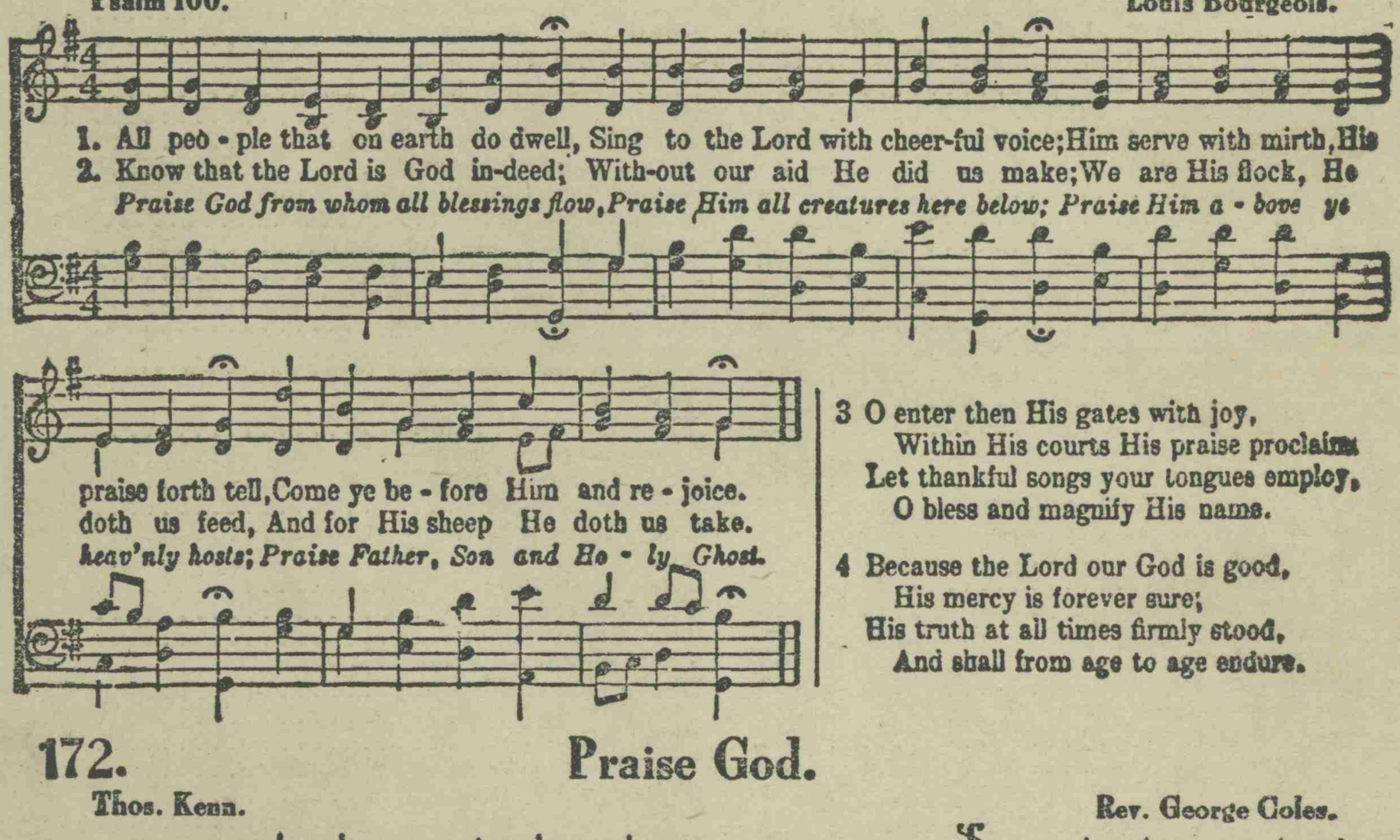
Gregorian.



171. All People That On Earth Do Dwell.

Psalm 100.

Louis Bourgeois.



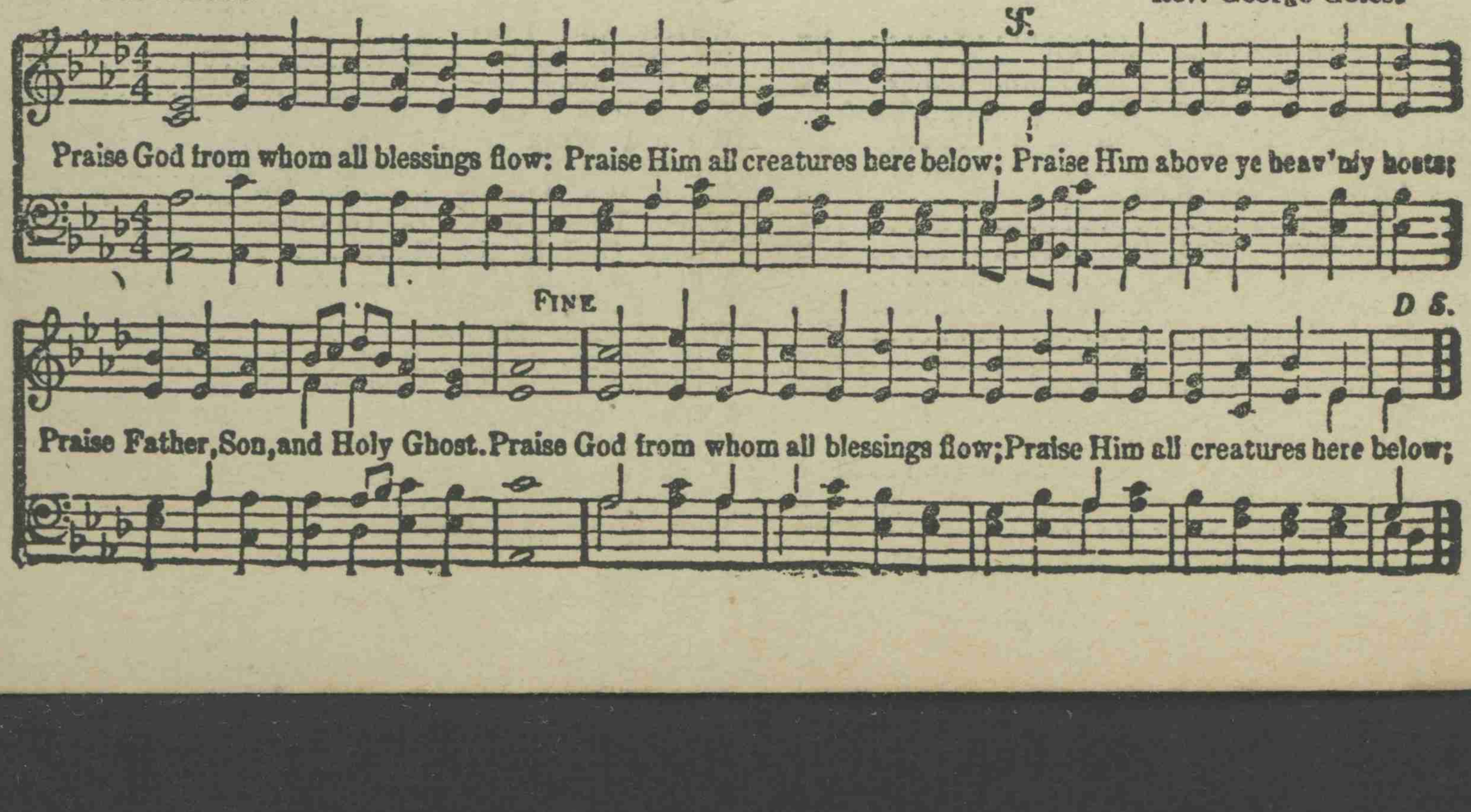
3 O enter then His gates with joy,
Within His courts His praise proclaim;
Let thankful songs your tongues employ,
O bless and magnify His name.

4 Because the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is forever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

172. Praise God.

Thos. Kenn.

Rev. George Coles.



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