PSALMS HYMNS AND SPIRITUAL SONGS

COMPLETE

FOR ALL

CHRISTIAN WORK AND WORSHIP

BY

J. Henry Showalter,

and T. B. Mosley.

PUBLISHED BY THE

J. HENRY SHOWALTER CO.

WEST MILTON, OHIO.

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PREFACE

LET the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom: teaching and admonishing one another in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing with grace in your hearts unto the Lord. COLOSSIANS 3: 16.

SHOWALTER'S TEXT-BOOK ON MUSIC.

By J. HENRY SHOWALTER.

PART I.

CHAPTER I.

TONE ANALYSIS.

QUESTION 1. What is music?

ANSWER. Primarily, music is the product or the result of sounds produced by the regular vibratory action of sonorous bodies.

Q. 2. What are all such sounds called?

A. They are called Musical sounds or Tones.

Q. 3. What are some of the instruments that are capable of producing musical sounds, or tones?

A. The Organ, the Piano, the Violin, the Flute, the Vocal cords, etc.

Q. 4. What is sound?

A. Primarily, sound is that form of physical force by which the sense of hearing is addressed and effected.

Q. 5. Has sound any other meaning?

A. Yes; by a *trope* which we call *metonymy*, the effect is often put for the cause, and thus sound signifies the sensation itself in our consciousness, which we call hearing, and by which we distinguish tones, or recognize their various peculiarities, or properties.

Q. 6. What are the chief peculiarities, or properties of tones?

A. They are Pitch, Length, Power, and Quality.

Q. 7. What is meant by the pitch of tones?

A. It is that peculiarity of sound by which we recognize tones as low or high; hence, pitch is the lowness or highness of tones.

Q. 8. What is meant by the length of tones?

A. It is that feature of sound by which we recognize tones as long or short; hence, length is the longness or shortness of tones.

Q. 9. What is meant by the power of tones?

A. It is that feature of sound by which we recognize tones as loud or soft; hence, power is the loudness or softness of tones.

Q. 10. What is meant by the quality of tones?

A. It is that peculiarity of sound by which we recognize tones as clear or somber, joyous or plaintive, etc.; hence, quality is the kind, or character of tones.

Q. 11. Upon what does the pitch of sound depend?

A. The pitch of sound depends upon the number of vibrations of the sound-producing body in a given time.

Q. 12. Upon what does the length of sound depend?

A. The length of sound depends upon the continuation of the vibratory action of thh sound-producing body.

Q. 13. Upon what does the power of sound depend?

A. The power of sound depends upon the amount, or quantity of the sound-force generated or liberated by the sound-producing body.

Q. 14. Upon what does the quality of sound depend?

A. The quality of sound depends upon the constrnction, and temperament of the sonnd-producing body.

CHAPTER II.

Q. 15. The science of music is classified into how many departments?

A. Four—1st the department of pitch, 2d the department of length and accent, 3d the department of power, and 4th the department of quality.

Q. 16. What is the department of pitch called?

A. Melodics.

Q. 17. What is the department of length and accent called?

A. Rhythmics.

Q. 18. What is the department of power called?

A. Dynamics.

Q. 19. What is the name given to the department of quality?

A. Expression.

Q. 20. There are, therefore, how many distinct features in all musical compositions?

A. Four—1st the melodical, 2d the rhythmical, 3d the dynamical, and 4th the expressive.

Q. 21. What, then, constitutes the melodical feature of a musical composition?

A. The pitches employed and their arrangement in the composition.

Q. 22. What constitutes the rhythmical feature of a musical composition.

A. The lengths employed and their arrangement in the composition; also the order of accent in which the tones occur.

Q. 23. What constitutes the dynamical feature of a musical composition?

A. The power or audibility of the tones produced in the composition.

Q. 24. What constitutes the expressive feature of a musical composition?

A. The quality of the tones produced in the composition.

CHAPTER III.

MELODICS.

Q. 25. What is an interval?

A. An interval is the difference of pitch between any two tones, whether performed simultaneously or successively.

Q 26. What is a key, in music?

A. A key is a family or class of tones bearing such relationship to each other and a given fundamental (key tone) as to sound agreeable or natural when properly performed.

Q. 27. What determines this key relationship?

A. The intervals as they exist between the tones constituting the key.

Q. 28. What kind of intervals are observed in classifying tones into keys?

A. Step, half-step, and step-and-half-step intervals.

Q. 29. There are how many kind of keys, and what are they called?

A. Two, major and minor.

Q. 30. How many tones are necessary to constitute a key?

A. Seven.

Q. 31. What is the order of intervals observed in classifying tones into major keys?

A. Between the first and second tones the interval is a step; between the second and third a step; between the third and fourth a half-step; between the fourth and fifth a step; between the fifth and sixth a step; between the sixth and seventh a step.

Q. 32. What is the order of intervals observed in classifying tones into minor keys?

A. Between the first and second tones the interval is a step; between the second and third a half-step; between the third and fourth a step; between the fourth and fifth a step; between the fifth and sixth a half-step; between the sixth and seventh a step-and-half-step

Q. 33. Can we go beyond the seventh tone of any key and still maintain the same key relationship among all the tones thus involved?

A. Yes; in either major or minor keys, by taking a pitch a half-step higher than the seventh for a new key-tone and observing the same order of intervals as before we get identically the same key in effect, the only difference being that, instead of having the original pitches of the key we have the octave (eighth) of the original pitches.

Q. 34. Is the octave of a given pitch always the same in effect, and does it bear the same key relationship to the other tones of the key?

A. Yes.

CHAPTER IV.

MELODICS.

Q. 35. What names are applied to the tones of a major key as relative or singing or technical names?

A. To the 1st, Do (doh); the 2d, Re (ray); the 3d, Mi (mee); the 4th, Fa (fah); the 5th, So (soh), or Sol; the 6th La (lah); the 7th, Ti (tee).

Q. 36. What are the names applied to the tones of the minor key?

A. To the 1st, La; the 2d, Ti; the 3d, Do; the 4th, Re; the 5th, Mi; the 6th, Fa; the 7th, Si (see).

Q. 37. Why are these names, Do, Re, Mi, etc., called the relative names of tones?

A. It is because they denote the relative position of each tone in the key—Do, the first of the major key; Rey, the second; Mi, the third, etc.; or, La the first of the minor key; Ti, the second, Do, the third, etc.

Q. 38. Why are they used as singing or technical names?

A. For the same reason that we use names among other objects—that we may sing the various tones of a key, as well as speak of them, intelligently.

Q. 39. In what way are these two keys—major and minor-utilized?

A. The major key is generally chosen in which to give expression to emotions of tranquility, pleasure, cheerfulness, gayety, exaltation, and sometimes reverence, etc.; the minor key is usually chosen in which to give expression to emotions of sadness, grief, fear, awe, and sometimes reverence, etc.

Q. 40. Why are they thus used?

A. Because of the nature of the keys themselves—the major being bright and cheerful; the minor sad and pathetic.

Q. 41. What are all the tones constituting a key, either major or minor called?

A. They are called diatonic tones.

Q. 42. What is the major diatonic scale?

A. The major diatonic scale is a little melody consisting of all the tones of a major key, with the octave of the fundamental, performed in successive order, from key-tone to key-tone, either ascending or descending.

Q. 43. What is the minor diatonic scale?

A. The minor diatonic scale is a little melody consisting of all the tones of a minor key, with the octave of the fundamental, performed successively from key-tone to key-tone, either ascending or descending.

CHAPTER V.

Q. 44. What names, as pitch or abstract names are applied to tones?

A. They are the same names that certain letters have (C, D, E, F, G, A and B), with in some cases, the addition of the word "sharp," "flat," "double-sharp," or "double-flat," as A-sharp, B-flat, C-double-sharp, or D-double-flat, etc.

Q. 45. Why are the names C, D, E, etc., called abstract names?

A. It is because the same names always signify the same pitches, no matter what the melodical relationship of the tones bearing them may be.

Q. 46. How much higher is the pitch C-sharp, D-sharp, E-sharp, F-sharp, G-sharp, A-sharp, and B-sharp than C, D, E, F, G, A, and B, respectively?

A. A half-step.

Q. 47. How much higher is C-double-sharp, D-double-sharp, E-double-sharp, etc. than C-sharp, D-sharp, and E-sharp, etc., respectively?

A. A half-step.

Q. 48. How much higher then is C-double-sharp, D-double-sharp, E-double-sharp, etc. than C, D, E, etc., respectively?

A. A step.

Q. 49. How much lower is C-flat, D-flat, E-flat, F-flat, G-flat, A-flat and B-flat than C, D, E, F, G, A and B, respectively?

A. A half-step.

Q. 50. How much lower is C-double-flat, D-double-flat, E-double-flat, etc. than C-flat, D-flat, E-flat, etc., respectively?

A A half-step.

Q. 51. How much lower then is C-double-flat, D-double-flat, E-double-flat. etc. than C, D, E, etc., respectively?

A. A step.

CHAPTER VI.

MELODICS—Major Keys.

Q. 52. There are how many major keys in common use?

A. Thirteen.

Q. 53. What are their names?

A. C, D, D-flat, E, E-flat, F, F-sharp, G, G-flat, A, A-flat, B, and B-flat.

Q. 54. What pitches form, or constitute the key of C-major?

A. C, D, E, F, G, A, and B.

Q. 55. What pitches constitute the key of D-major?

A. D, E, F-sharp, G, A, B, and C-sharp.

Q. 56. What pitches constitute the key of D-flat major?

A. D-flat, E-flat, F, G-flat, A-flat, B-flat, and C.

Q. 57. What pitches constitute the key of E-major?

A. E, F-sharp, G-sharp, A, B, C-sharp, and D-sharp.

Q. 58. What pitches constitute the key E-flat major?

A. E-flat, F, G, A-flat, B-flat, C, and D.

Q. 59. What pitches constitute the key of F-major?

A. F, G, A, B-flat, C, D, and E.

Q. 60. What pitches constitute the key of F-sharp major?

A. F-sharp, G-sharp, A-sharp, B, C-sharp, D-sharp, and E-sharp.

Q. 61. What pitches constitute the key of G-major?

A. G, A, B, C, D, E, and F-sharp.

Q. 62. What pitches constitute the key of G-flat major?

A. G-flat, A-flat, B-flat, C-flat, D-flat, E-flat and F.

Q. 63. What pitches constitute the key of A-major?

A. A, B, C-sharp, D, E, F-sharp, and G-sharp.

Q. 64. What pitches form the key of A-flat major?

A. A-flat, B-flat, C, D-flat, E-flat, F and G.

Q. 65. What pitches constitute the key of B-major?

A. B, C-sharp, D-sharp, E, F-sharp, G-sharp and A-sharp.

Q. 66. What pitches constitute the key of B-flat major?

A. B-flat, C, D, E-flat, F, G and A.

CHAPTER VII.

MELODICS—Minor Keys.

Q. 67. There are how many minor keys in common use?

A. Thirteen.

Q. 68. What are their names.

A. A, B, B-flat, C, C-sharp, D, D-sharp, E, E-flat, F, F-sharp, G, and G-sharp.

Q. 69. What pitches constitute the key of A-minor, or, the relative minor of C-major?

A. A, B, C, D, E, F, and G-sharp.

Q. 70. Why is the key of A-minor called the relative minor of C-major?

A. It is because of the number of tones which they have in common,—there being but one tone in each not found in the other—also the agreeable manner in which they may succeed each other. For the same reason the key of C-major may be called the *relative major* of A-minor.

Q. 71. What pitches constitute the key of B-minor, or the relative minor of D-major?

A B, C-sharp, D, E, F-sharp, G and A-sharp.

Q. 72. What pitches constitute the key of B-flat minor or the relative minor of D-flat major?

A. B-flat, C, D-flat, E-flat, F, G-flat, and A.

Q. 73. What pitches form the key of C-minor, or the relative minor of E-flat major?

A. C, D, E-flat, F, G, A-flat, and B.

Q. 74. What pitches constitute the key of C-sharp minor, or the relative minor of E-major?

A. C-sharp, D-sharp, E, F-sharp, G-sharp, A, and B-sharp.

Q. 75. What pitches constitute the key of D-minor, or the relative minor of F-major?

A. D, E, F, G, A, B-flat, and C-sharp,

Q. 76. What pitches form the key of D-sharp minor, or the relative minor of F-sharp major?

A. D-sharp, E-sharp, F-sharp, G-sharp, A-sharp, B, and C-double-sharp.

Q. 77. What pitches form the key of E-minor, or the relative minor of G-major?

A. E, F-sharp, G, A, B, C, and D-sharp.

Q. 78. What pitches constitute the key of E-flat minor, or the relative minor of G-flat major?

A. E-flat, F, G-flat, A-flat, B-flat, C-flat, and D.

Q. 79. What pitches constitute the key of F-minor, or the relative minor of A-flat major?

A. F, G, A-flat, B-flat, C, D-flat and E.

Q. 80. What pitches form the key of F-sharp minor, or the relative minor of A-major?

A. F-sharp, G-sharp, A, B, C-sharp, D, and E-sharp.

Q. 81. What pitches form the key of G-minor, or the relative minor of B-flat major?

A. G, A, B-flat, C, D, E-flat, and F-sharp.

Q. 82. What pitches constitute the key of G-sharp minor, or the relative minor of B-major?

A. G-sharp, A-sharp, B, C-sharp, D-sharp, E, and F-double-sharp.

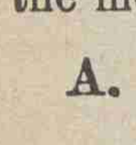
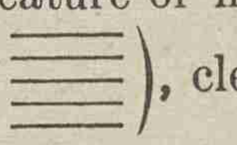
CHAPTER VIII.

MELODICS—NOTATION.

Q. 83. What is notation?

A. Notation is a method of representing, or recording, the various principals or features of a given science, by means of written or printed characters.

Q. 84. What constitutes the notation of the melodical feature of music?

A. Staffs (), clefs (), notes ( , etc.,) sharps (♯), flats (♭), double-sharps (𝄪), double-flats (𝄫), naturals (♮), natural-and-sharps (♮♯), and natural-and-flats (♮♭).

Q. 85. Of what does a staff consist?

A. A staff consists of lines and spaces, technically, called degrees.

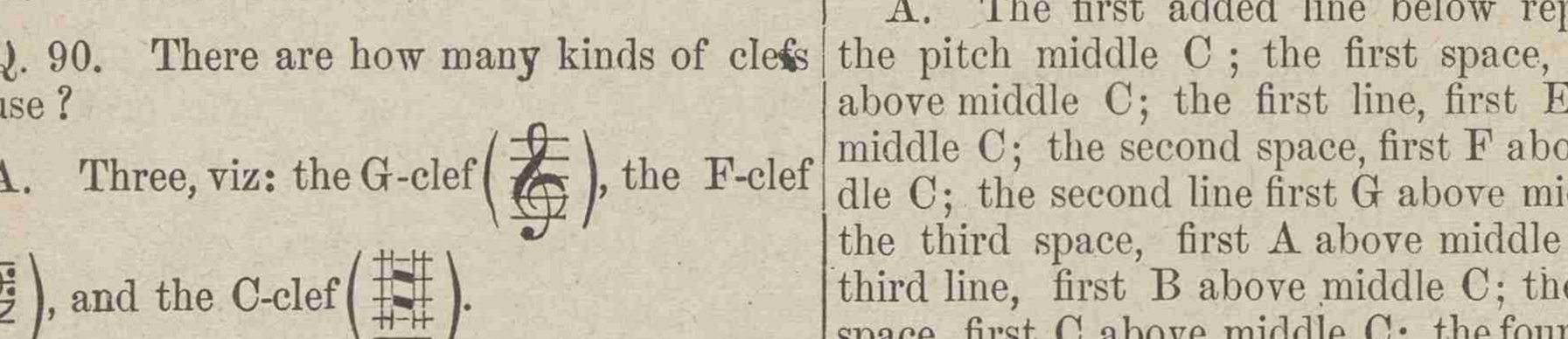
Q. 86. Of how many lines and spaces, or degrees, does a staff consist?

A. Primarily, a staff consists of five long lines and six long spaces,—eleven degrees,—but may be enlarged as needed by adding short degrees either above or below; hence, a staff never consists of less than eleven degrees, and may consist of as many more as needed.

Q. 87. How are the different degrees of a staff named, or numbered?

A. From the lowest degree upward, except the added degrees below, which are named from the highest degree downward.

Ex. 1. THE STAFF, SHOWING THE MANNER OF NAMING, OR NUMBERING, THE VARIOUS DEGREES.



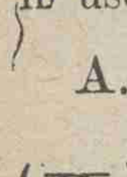
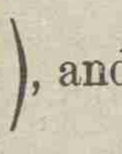
Q. 88. For what purpose are staffs used?

A. Staffs are used to represent the pitches constituting the several different keys.

Q. 89. Does a staff ever represent the pitches of more than one key at a given time?

A. It does not.

Q. 90. There are how many kinds of clefs in use?

A. Three, viz: the G-clef (), the F-clef (), and the C-clef ().

Q. 91. For what purpose are these clefs used?

A. They are used to designate the manner in which the staffs upon which they are placed represent pitches.

Q. 92. Does a staff, then, represent pitches before one of these clefs is placed upon it?

A. It does not.

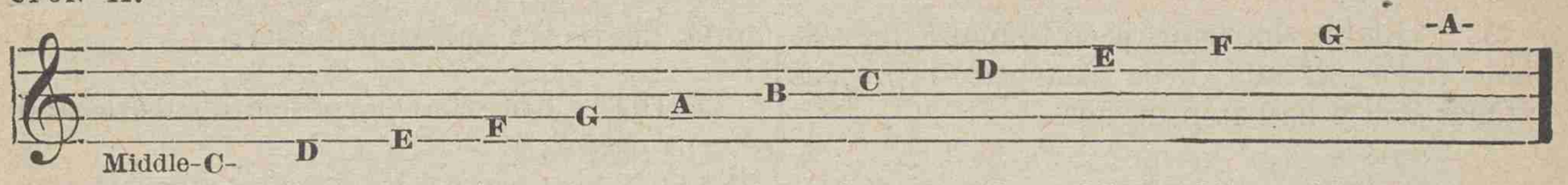
Q. 93. What is the manner in which a staff represents pitches with the G-clef placed upon it?

A. The first added line below represents the pitch middle C; the first space, first D above middle C; the first line, first E above middle C; the second space, first F above middle C; the second line first G above middle C; the third space, first A above middle C; the third line, first B above middle C; the fourth space, first C above middle C; the fourth line, second D above middle C; etc

Q. 94. What is meant by middle C?

A. It is the C nearest the middle of the vocal compass—ladies singing about as far above as gentlemen below it.

EX. 2. THE MANNER IN WHICH A STAFF REPRESENTS PITCHES WITH THE G-CLEF PLACED UPON IT.

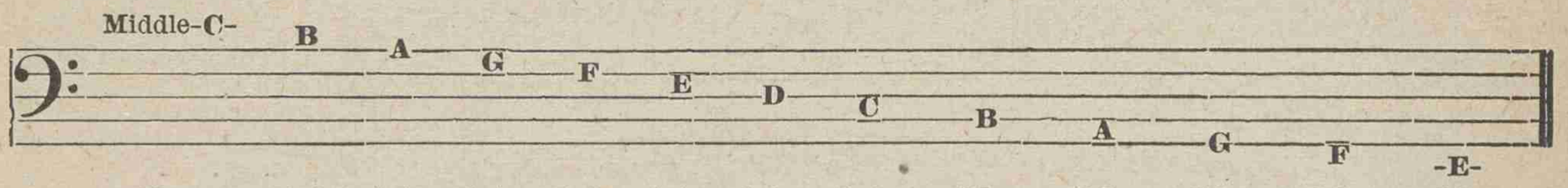


ABOVE: 1st, 1st, 1st, 1st, 1st, 1st, 1st, 2d, 2d, 2d, 2d, 2d.

Q. 95. What is the manner in which a staff represents pitches with the F-clef placed upon it?

A. The first added line above represents middle C; the sixth space, first B below middle C; the fifth line, first A below middle C; etc.

EX. 3. THE MANNER IN WHICH A STAFF REPRESENTS PITCHES WITH THE F-CLEF PLACED UPON IT.



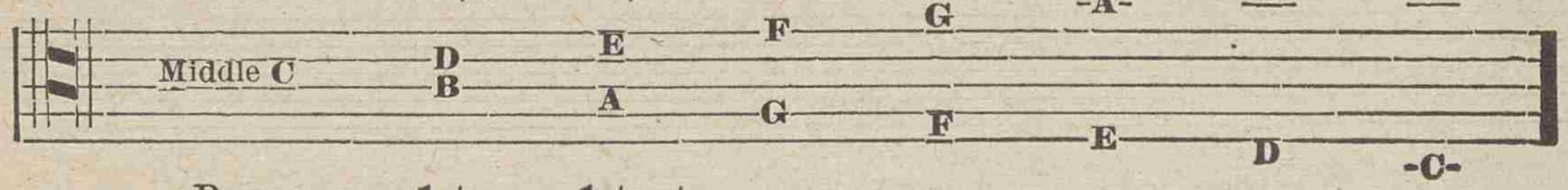
BELOW: 1st, 1st, 1st, 1st, 1st, 1st, 1st, 2d, 2d, 2d, 2d, 2d.

Q. 96. What is the manner in which the staff represents pitches when the C-clef is used?

A. The fourth space represents middle C; the fourth line, first D above middle C; the third line, first B below middle C; etc.

EX. 4. THE MANNER IN WHICH THE STAFF REPRESENTS PITCHES WITH THE C-CLEF PLACED UPON IT.

ABOVE: 1st, 1st, etc.



BELOW: 1st, 1st, etc.

CHAPTER IX.

MELODICS—NOTATION.

Q. 97. For what purpose are notes used?

A. From a melodical stand-point, notes are used to point out the degrees representing the pitches to be performed, also the order in which they are to be performed—reading from left to right.

Q. 98. For what purpose are sharps used?

A. Sharps are used to make the degrees upon which they are placed represent pitches a half-step higher.

Q. 99. For what purpose are flats used?

A. Flats are used to make the degrees upon which they are placed represent pitches a half-step lower.

Q. 100. Are flats and sharps ever used on the same degrees in a given exercise, or composition?

A. They are not.

Q. 101. For what purpose are double-sharps used?

A. Double-sharps are used to make degrees that have already been sharped represent pitches still a half-step higher.

Q. 102. For what purpose are double-flats used?

A. Double-flats are used to make degrees that have already been flated represent pitches still a half-step lower.

Q. 103. For what purpose are naturals used?

A. Naturals are used to make sharped degrees represent pitches a half-step lower, and flated degrees a half-step higher.

Q. 104. For what purpose are natural-and-sharps used?

A. They are used to make degrees containing both sharps and double-sharps represent pitches a half-step lower.

Q. 105. For what purpose are natural-and-flats used?

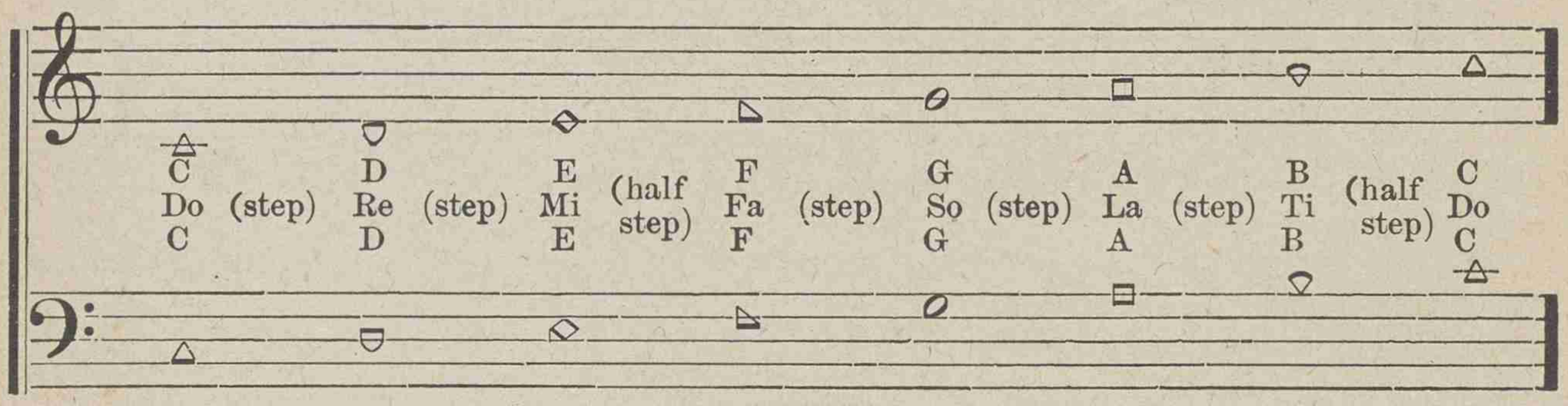
A. They are used to make degrees containing both flats and double-flats represent pitches a half-step higher.

CHAPTER X.

NOTATION—MAJOR-KEYS.

Ex. 5. The notation of the diatonic scale in the key of C-major.

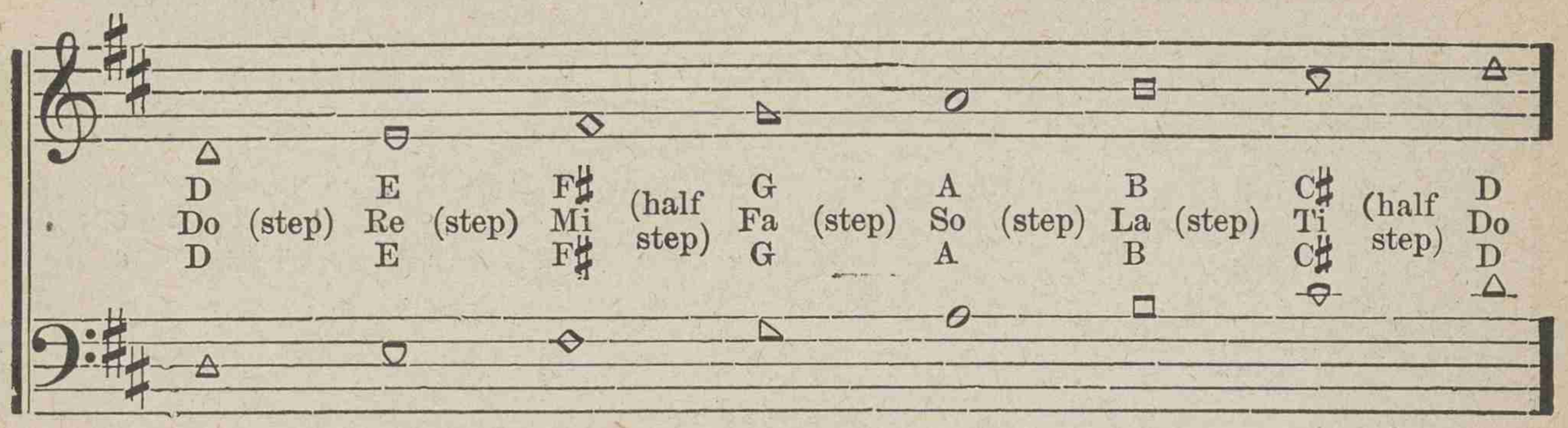
The words (step) and (half-step) show where the step and half-step intervals occur, respectively.



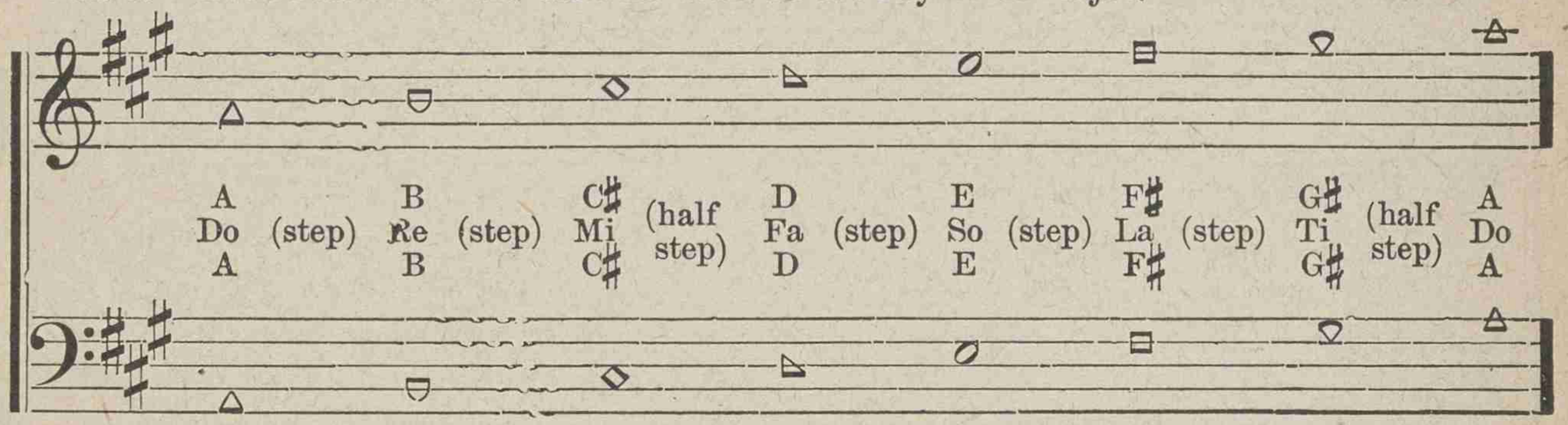
Ex. 6. The notation of the diatonic scale in the key of G-major.



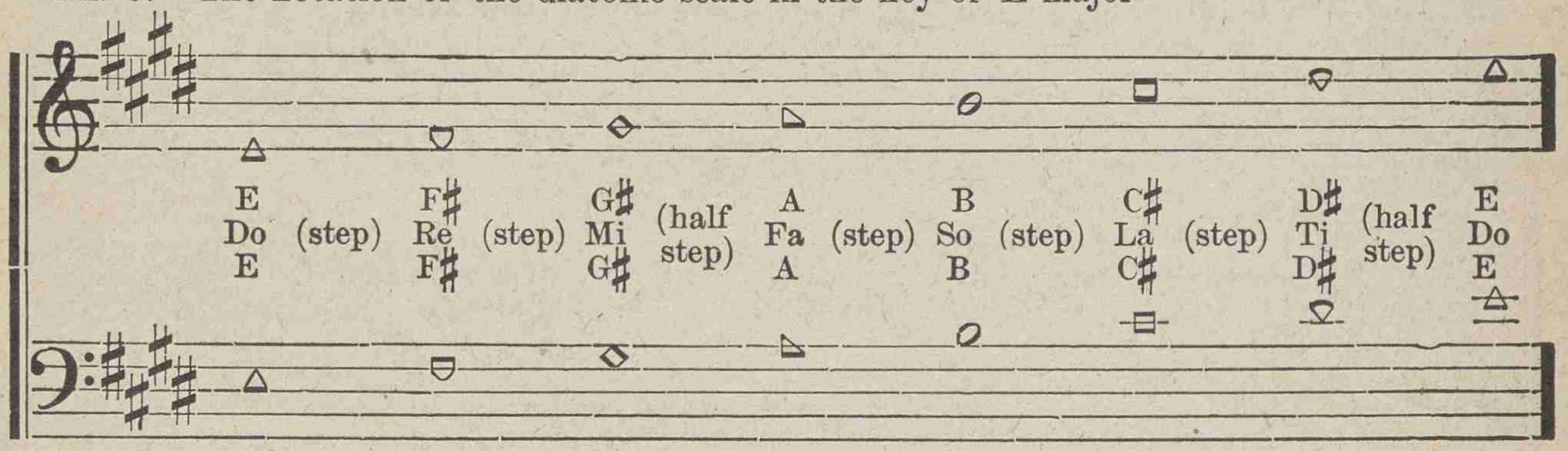
Ex. 7. The notation of the diatonic scale in the key of D-major.



Ex. 8. The notation of the diatonic scale in the key of A-major.



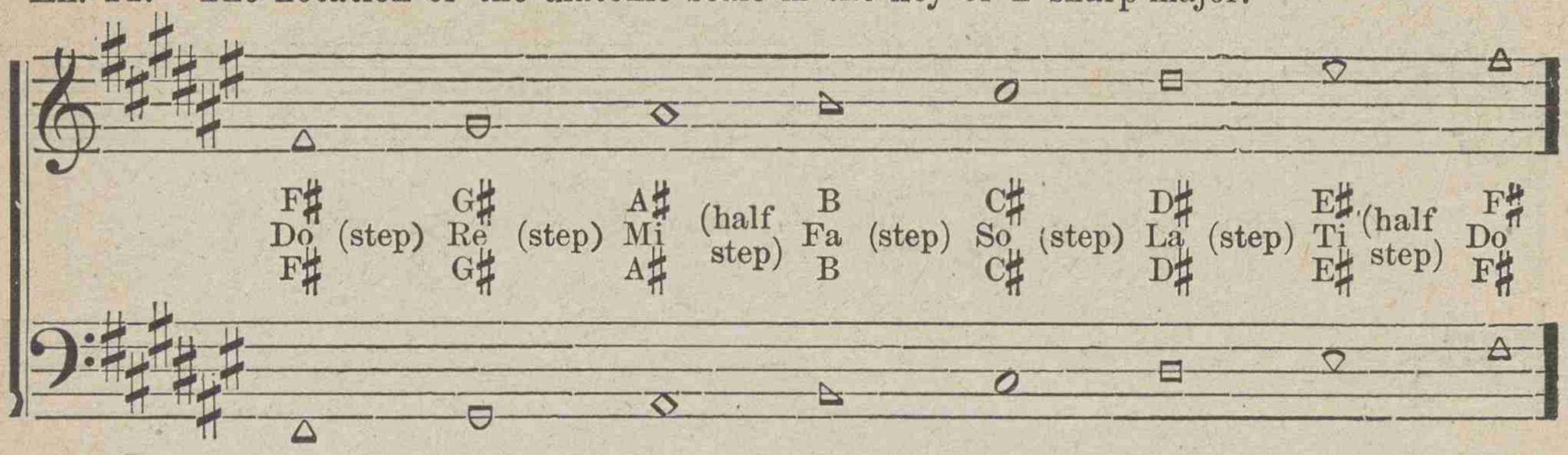
Ex. 9. The notation of the diatonic scale in the key of E-major



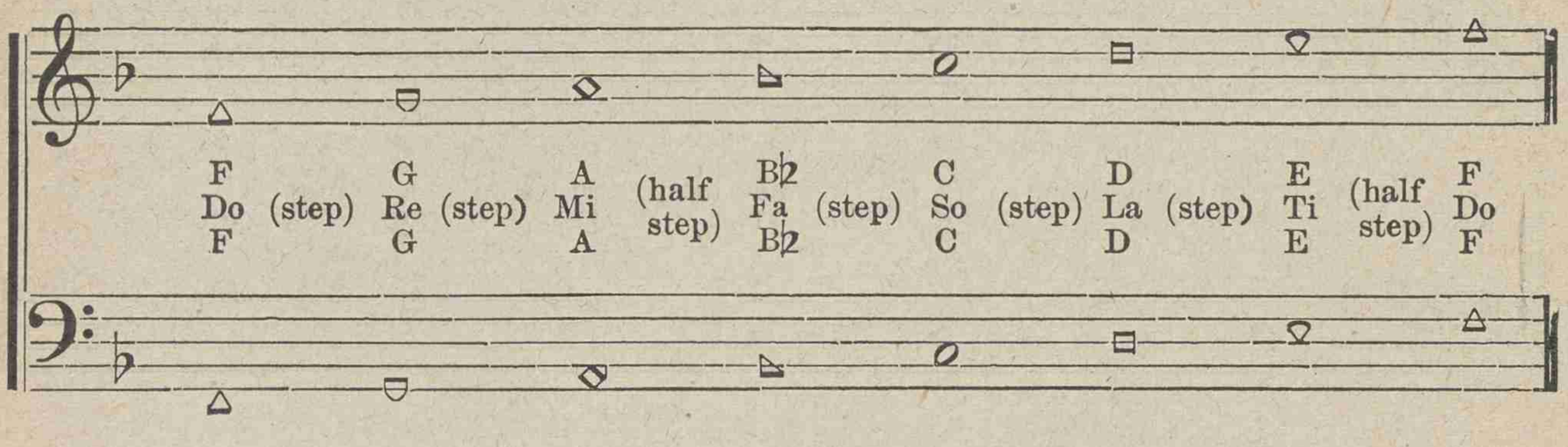
Ex. 10. The notation of the diatonic scale in the key of B-major.



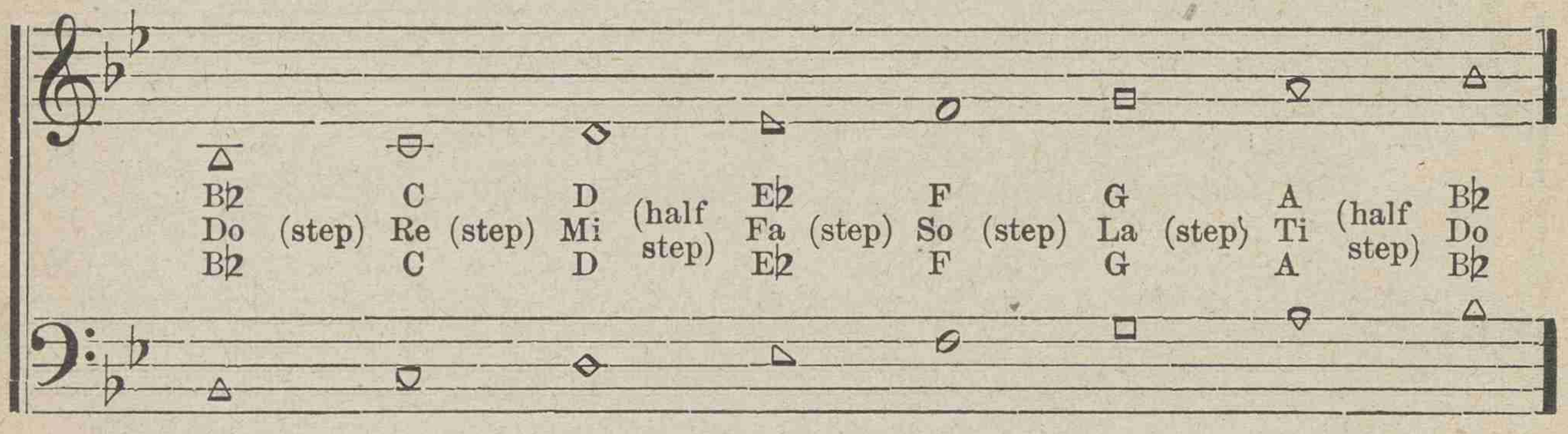
Ex. 11. The notation of the diatonic scale in the key of F-sharp-major.



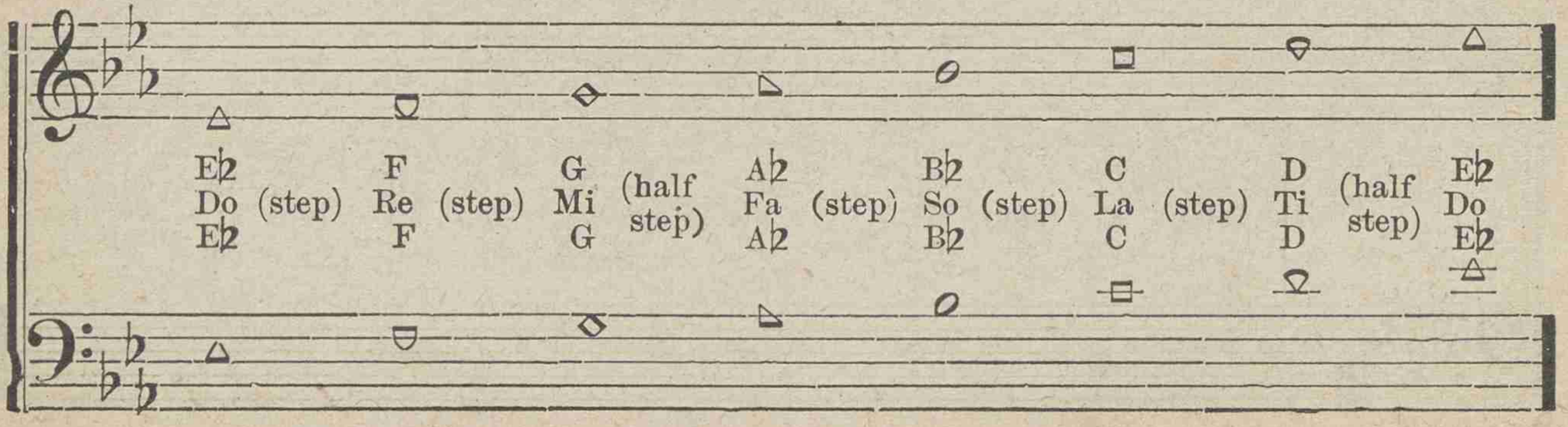
Ex. 12. The notation of the diatonic scale in the key of F-major.



Ex. 13. The notation of the diatonic scale in the key of B-flat-major.



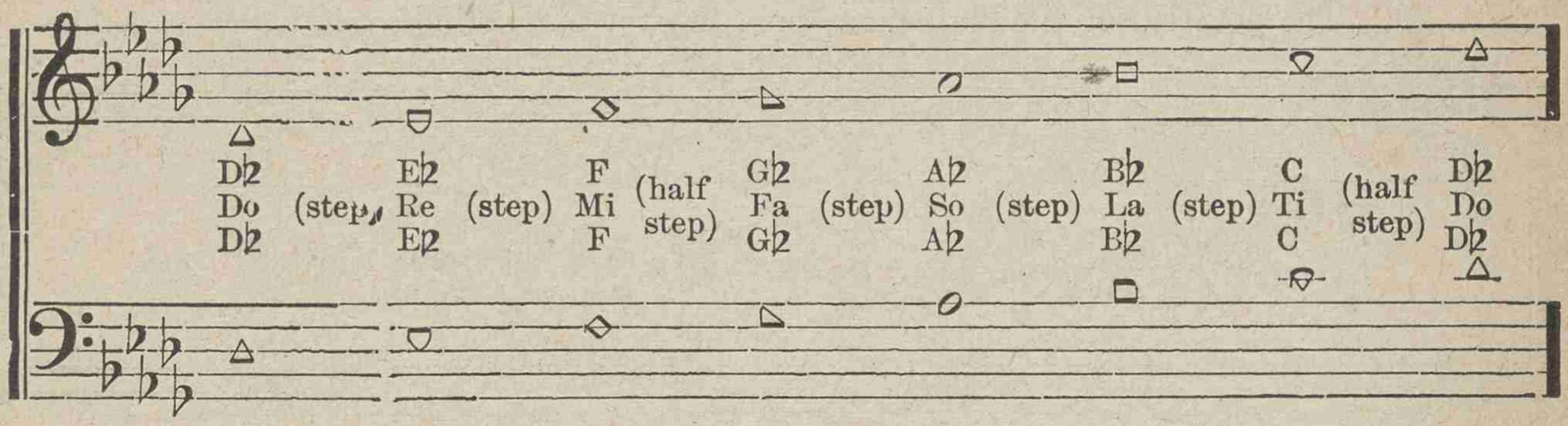
Ex. 14. The notation of the diatonic scale in the key of E-flat-major.



Ex. 15. The notation of the diatonic scale in the key of A-flat-major.



Ex. 16. The notation of the diatonic scale in the key of D-flat-major.



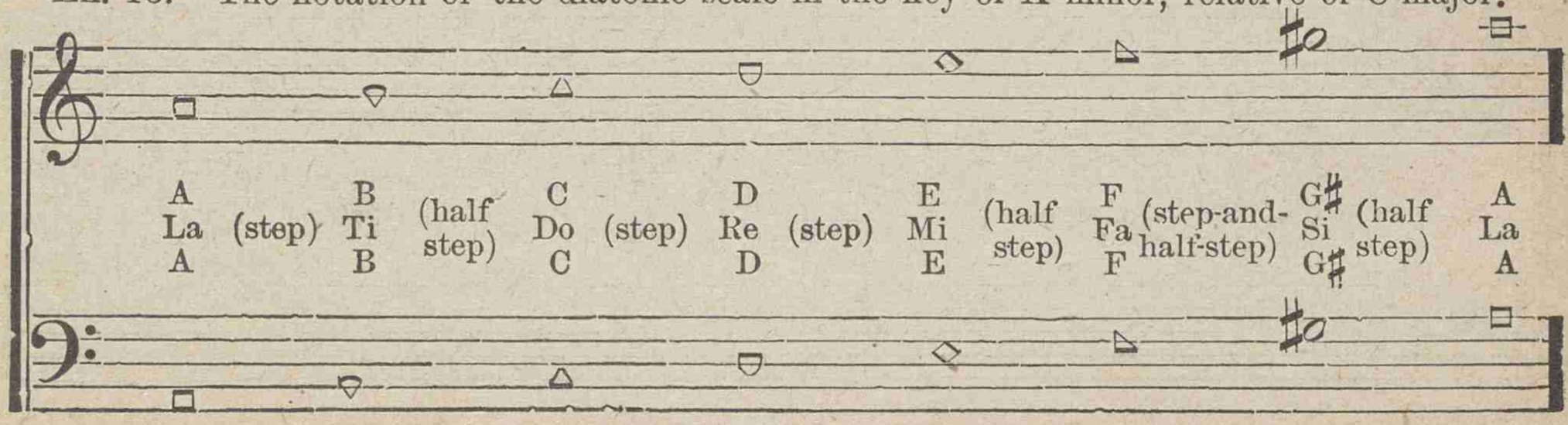
Ex. 17. The notation of the diatonic scale in the key of G-flat-major.



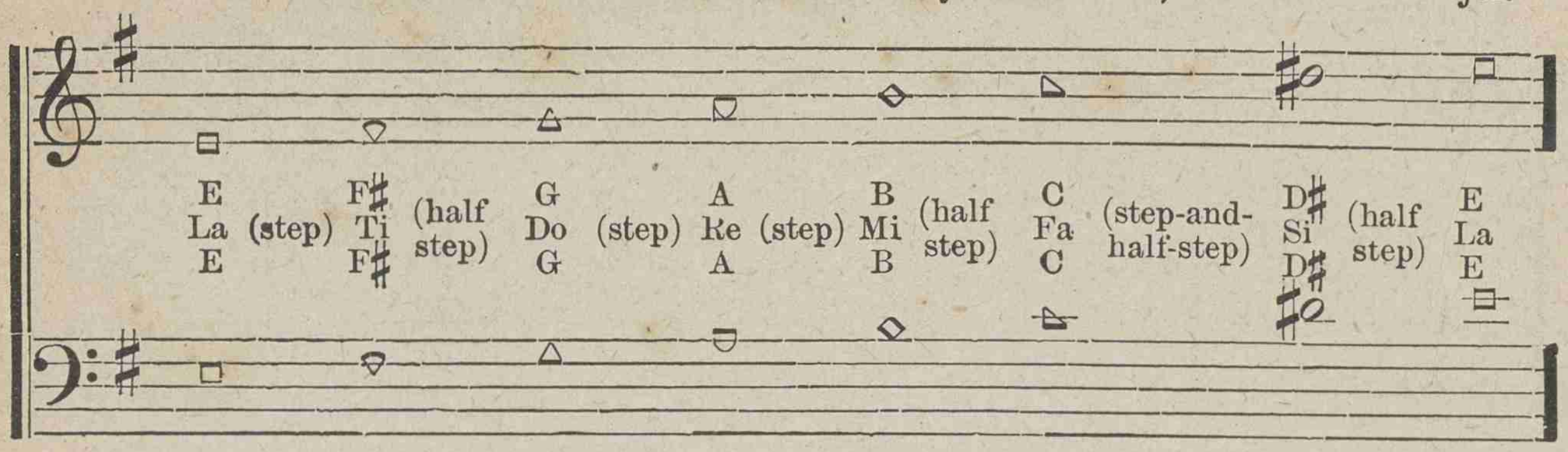
CHAPTER XI.

NOTATION—MINOR-KEYS.

Ex. 18. The notation of the diatonic scale in the key of A-minor, relative of C-major.



Ex. 19. The notation of the diatonic scale in the key of E-minor, relative of G-major.



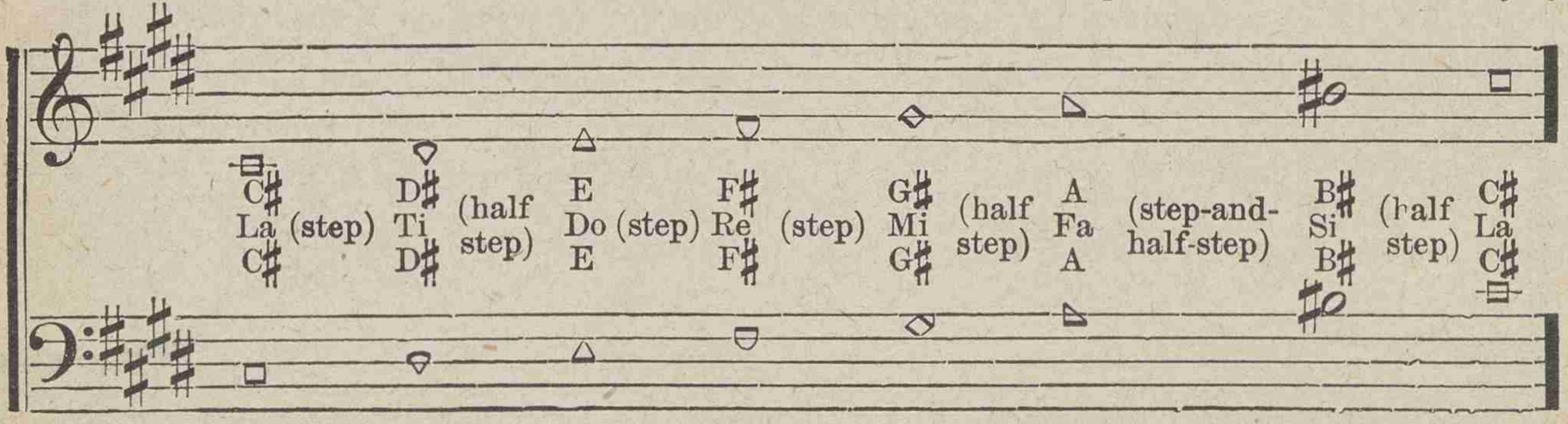
Ex. 20. The notation of the diatonic scale in the key of B-minor, relative of D-major.



Ex. 21. The notation of the diatonic scale in the key of F-sharp-minor, relative of A-major.



Ex. 22. The notation of the diatonic scale in the key of C-sharp-minor, relative of E-major.



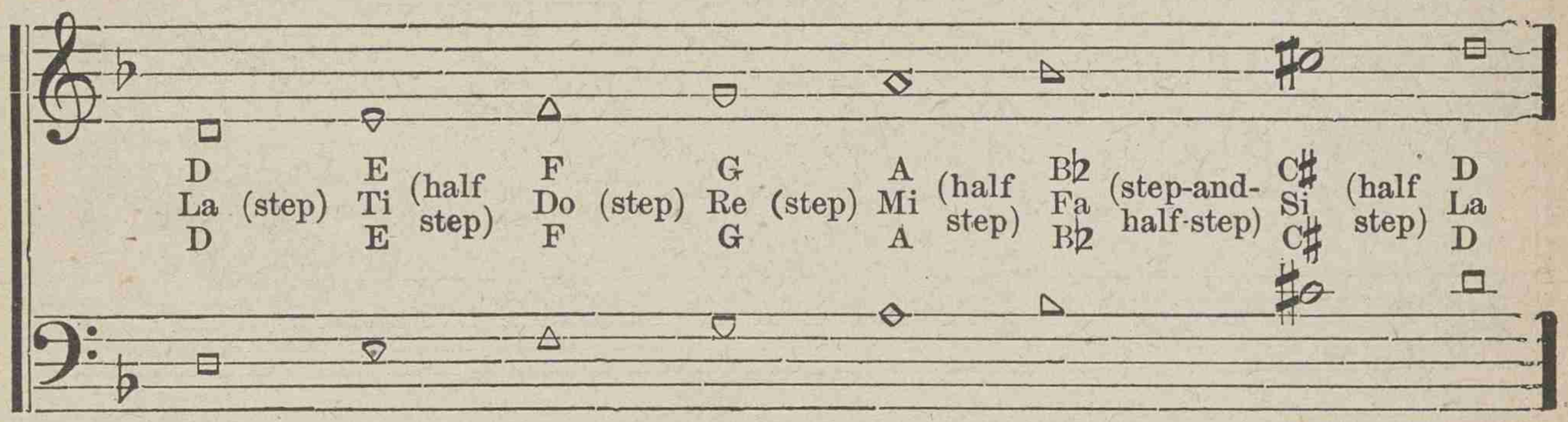
Ex. 23. The notation of the diatonic scale in the key of G-sharp-minor, relative of B-major.



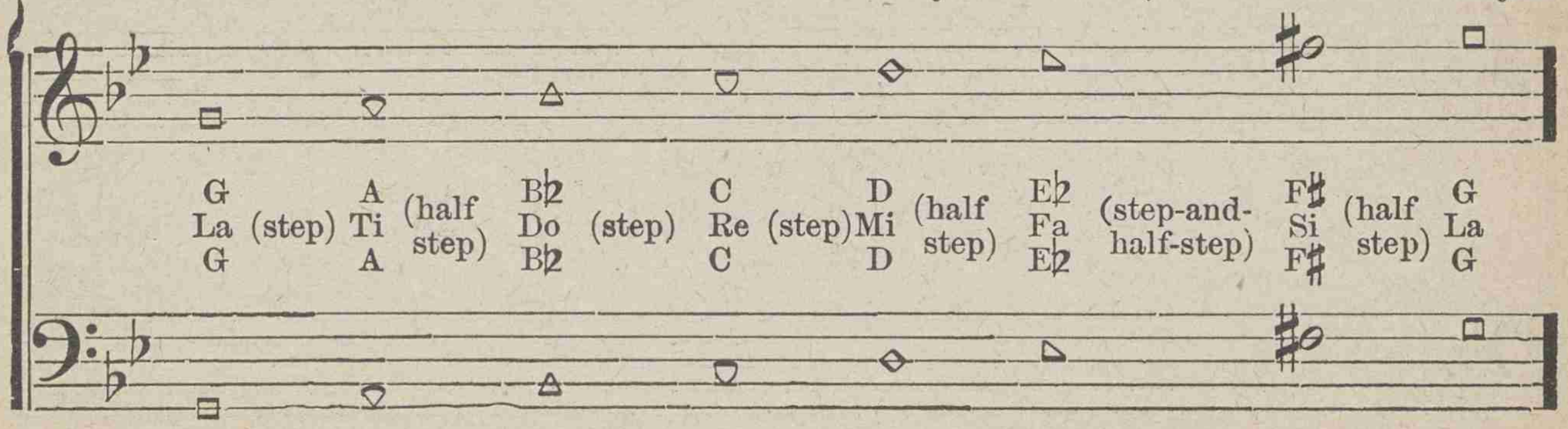
Ex. 24. The notation of the diatonic scale in the key of D-sharp-minor, relative of F-sharp-major.



Ex. 25. The notation of the diatonic scale in the key of D-minor, relative of F-major



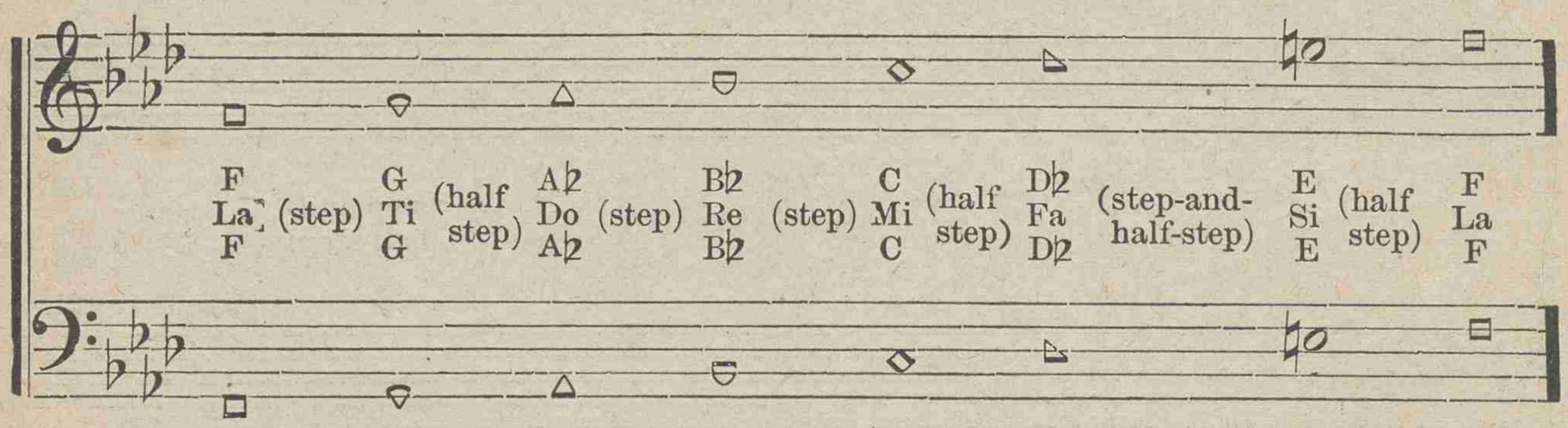
Ex. 26. The notation of the diatonic scale in the key of G-minor, relative of B-flat-major.



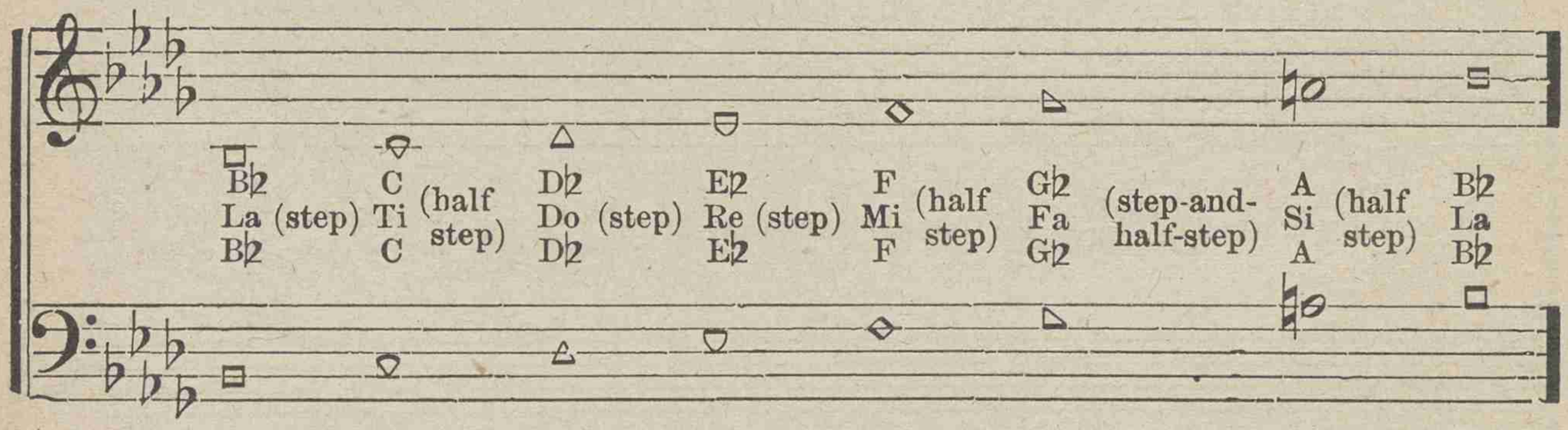
Ex. 27. The notation of the diatonic scale in the key of C-minor, relative of E-flat-major.



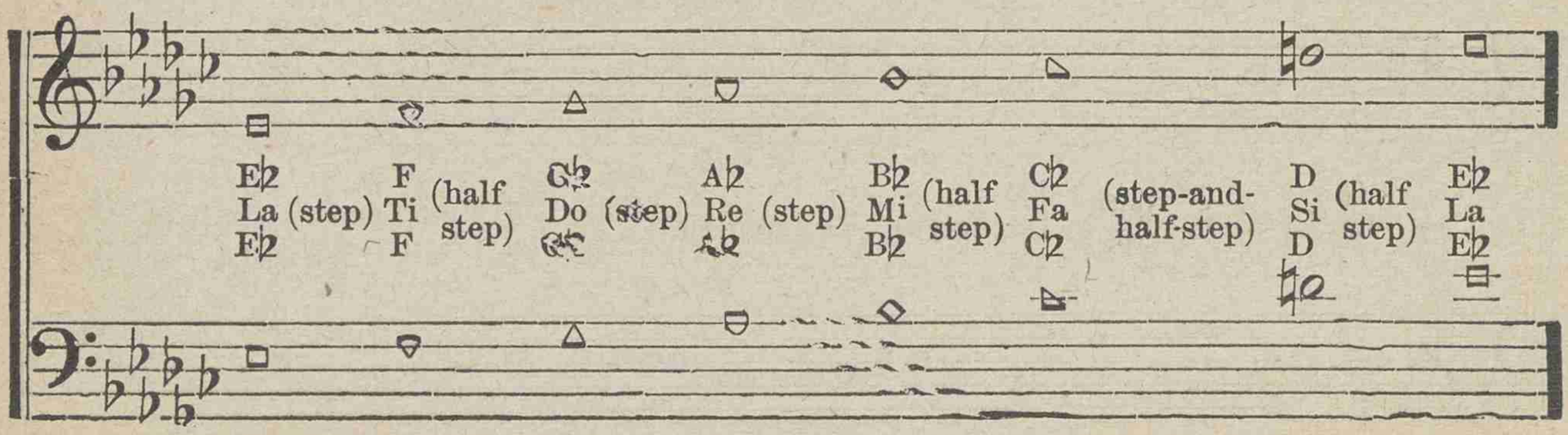
Ex. 28. The notation of the diatonic scale in the key of F-minor, relative of A-flat-major.



Ex. 29. The notation of the diatonic scale in the key of B-flat-minor, relative of D-flat-major.



Ex. 30. The notation of the diatonic scale in the key of E-flat-minor, relative of G-flat-major.



CHAPTER XII.

MELODICS—CHROMATIC SCALE—NOTATION.

Q. 106. What are the tones which are produced between those diatonic tones effecting the interval of a step, a half-step from the diatonic tones below and above them, called?

A. They are called chromatic tones.

Q. 107. There are how many chromatic tones in a major key?

A. Five.

Q. 108. Between what diatonic tones do they occur?

A. Between Do and Re, Re and Mi, Fa and So, So and La, La and Ti.

Q. 109. What are the singing, or relative, names applied to these chromatic tones?

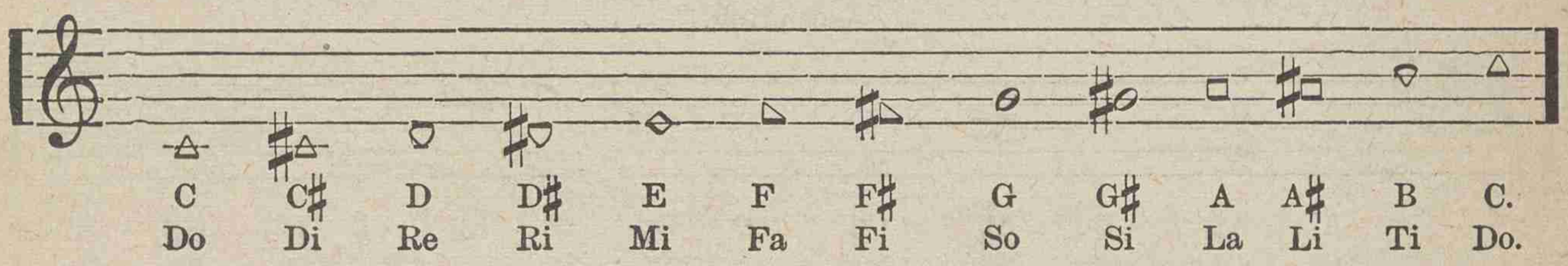
A. In the ascending scale, they are Di (dee) Ri (ree), Fi (fee), Si (see), anp Li (lee); in the decending scale, they are Te (tay), Le (lay), Se (say), Me (may), and Ra (rah).

Q. 110. What is the chromatic scale?

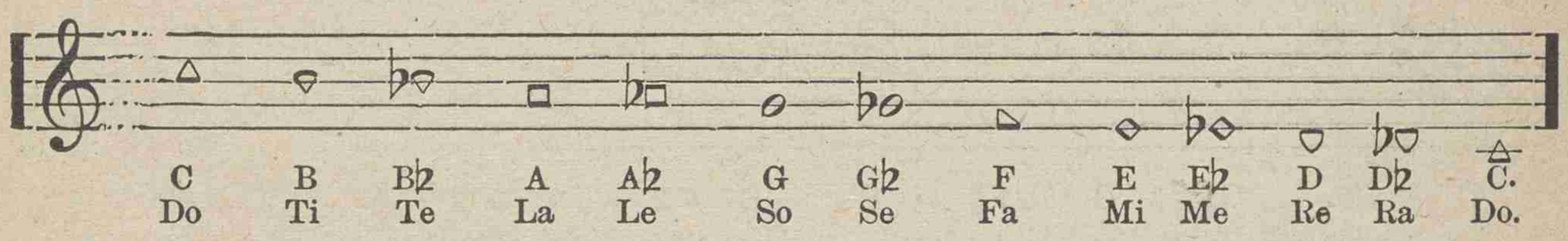
A. The chromatic scale is a little melody consisting of all the diatonic and their intermediate, or chromatic, tones, performed successively, either ascending or decending, from key-tone to key-tone.

Ex. 31. The notation of the ascending and descending chromatic scale, in the key of C-major.

Ascending.



Descending.

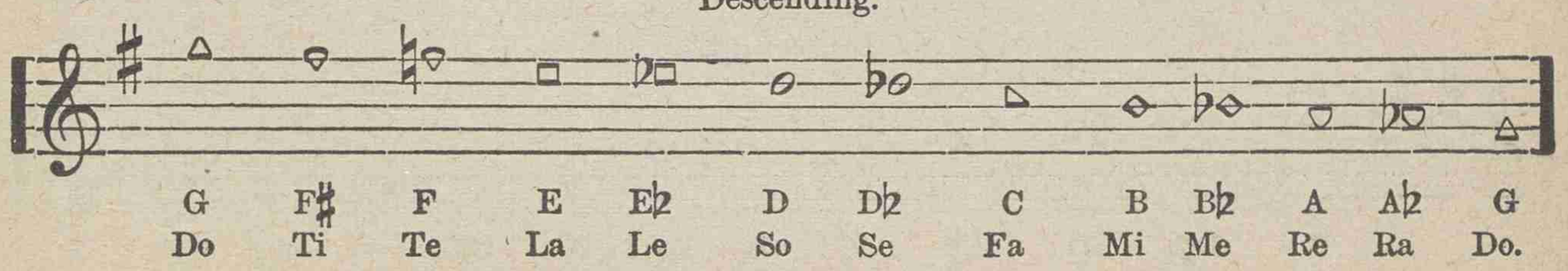


Ex. 32. The notation of the ascending and descending chromatic scale, in the key of G-major.

Ascending.

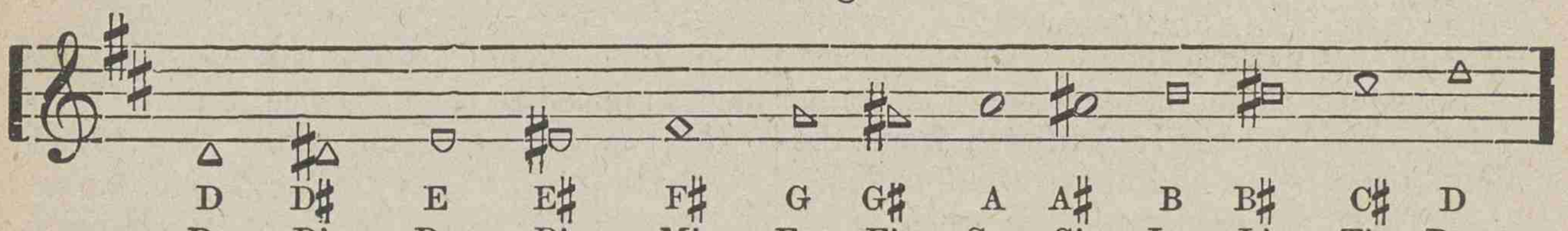


Descending.

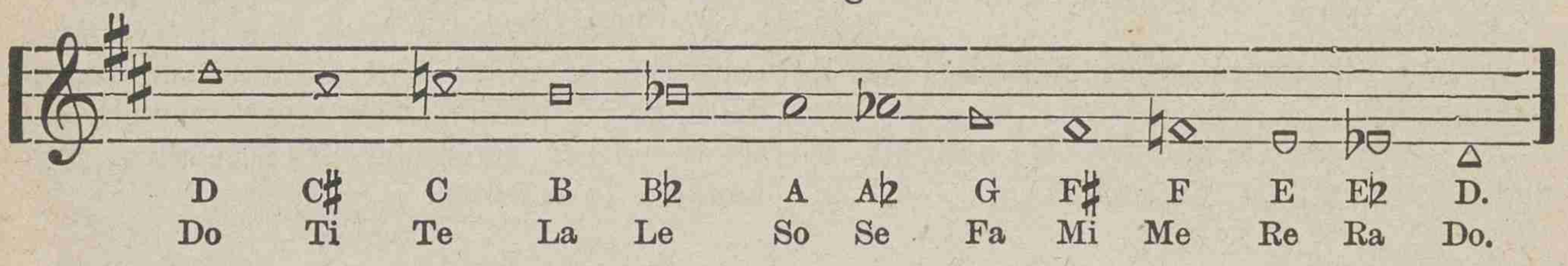


Ex. 33 The notation of the ascending and descending chromatic scale, in the key of D-major.

Ascending.

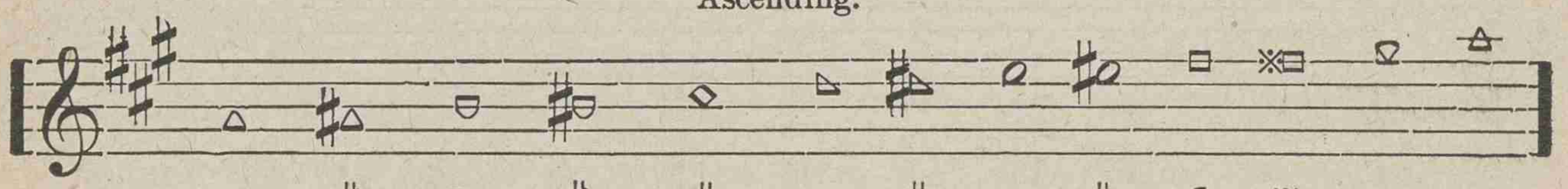


Descending.

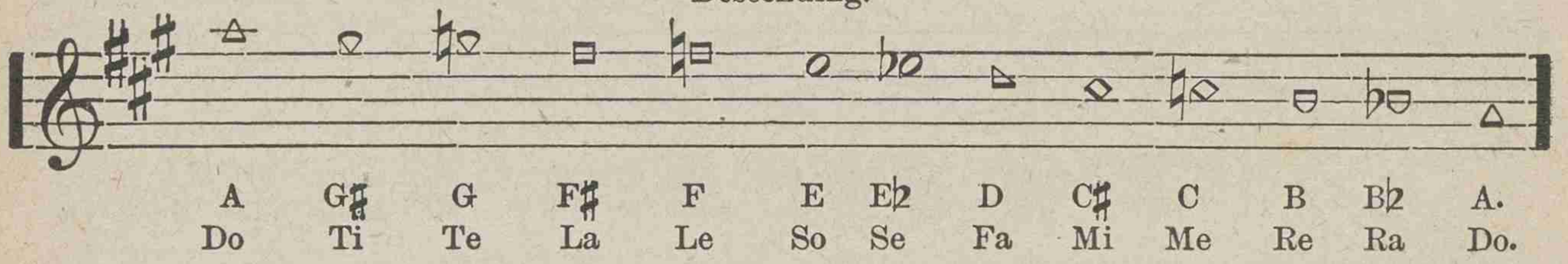


Ex. 34. The notation of the ascending and descending chromatic scale, in the key of A-major.

Ascending.



Descending.

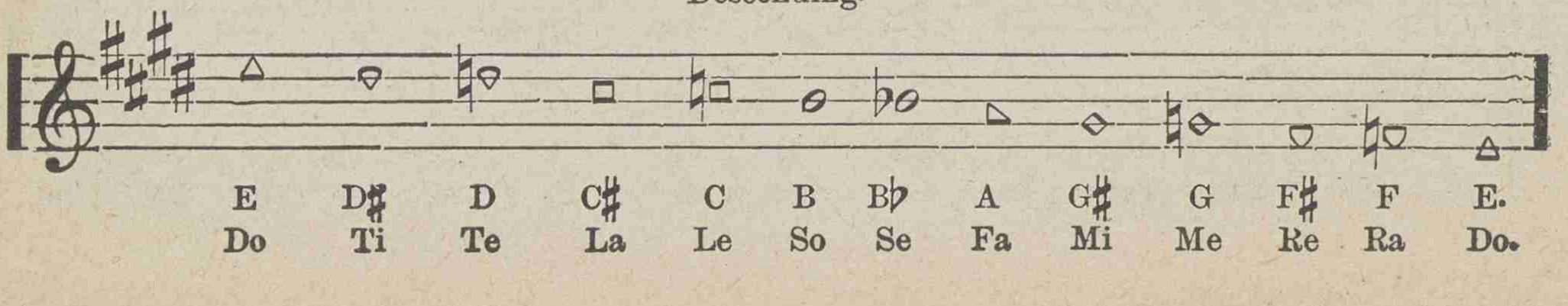


Ex. 35. The notation of the ascending and descending chromatic scale, in the key of E-Major.

Ascending.



Descending.



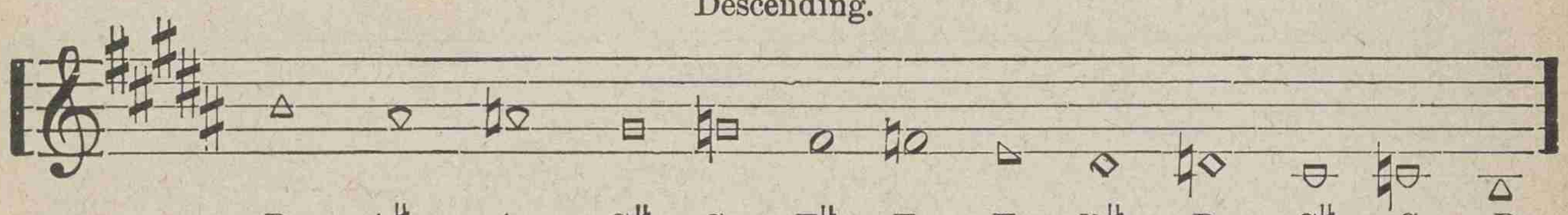
Ex. 36. The notation of the ascending and descending chromatic scale in the key of B-major.

Ascending.



B	B♯	C♯	C𝄪	D♯	E	E♯	F♯	F𝄪	G♯	G𝄪	A♯	B.
Do	Di	Re	Ri	Mi	Fa	Fi	So	Si	La	Li	Ti	Do.

Descending.



B	A♯	A	G♯	G	F♯	F	E	D♯	D	C♯	C	B
Do	Ti	Te	La	Le	So	Se	Fa	Mi	Me	Re	Ra	Do.

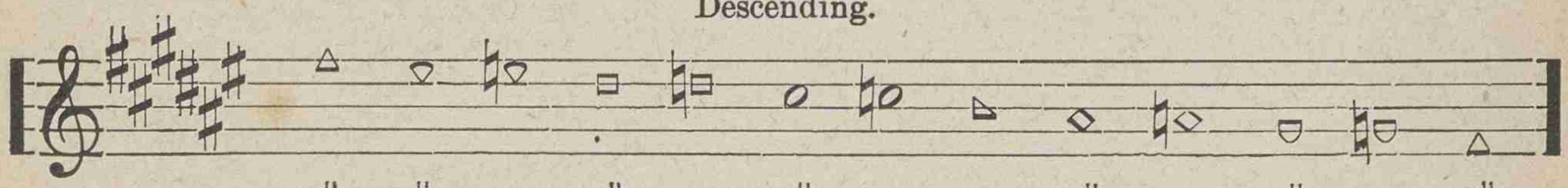
Ex. 37. The notation of the ascending and descending chromatic scale, in the key of F-sharp-major.

Ascending.



F♯	F𝄪	G♯	G𝄪	A♯	B	B♯	C♯	C𝄪	D♯	D𝄪	E♯	F♯.
Do	Di	Re	Ri	Mi	Fa	Fi	So	Si	La	Li	Ti	Do.

Descending.



F♯.	E♯	E	D♯	D	C♯	C	B	A♯	A	G♯	G	F♯.
Do	Ti	Te	La	Le	So	Se	Fa	Mi	Me	Re	Ra	Do.

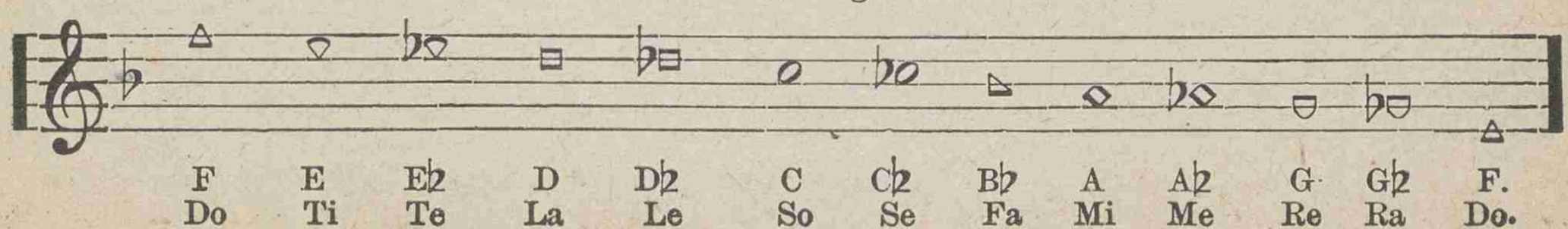
Ex. 38. The notation of the ascending and descending chromatic scale, in the key of F-major.

Ascending.



F	F♯	G	G♯	A	B♭	B	C	C♯	D	D♯	E	F
Do	Di	Re	Ri	Mi	Fa	Fi	So	Si	La	Li	Ti	Do.

Descending.



F	E	E♭	D	D♭	C	C♭	B♭	A	A♭	G	G♭	F.
Do	Ti	Te	La	Le	So	Se	Fa	Mi	Me	Re	Ra	Do.

Ex. 39. The notation of the ascending and descending chromatic scale in the key of B-flat-major.

Ascending.



Descending.

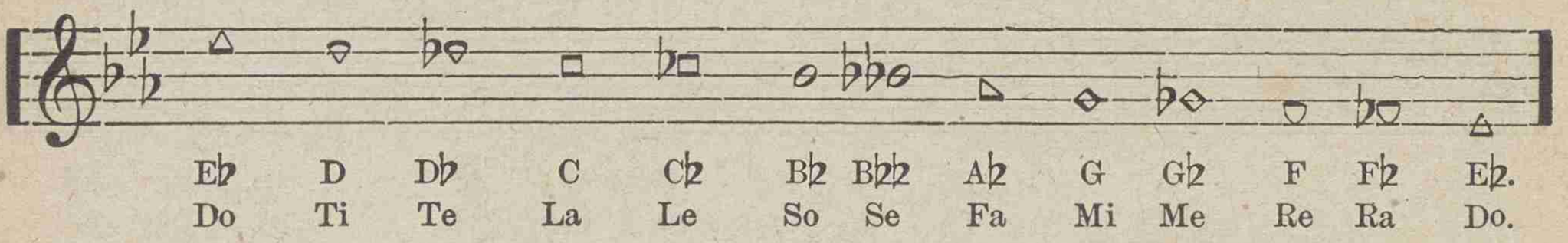


Ex. 40. The notation of the ascending and descending chromatic scale in the key of E-flat-major.

Ascending.



Descending.

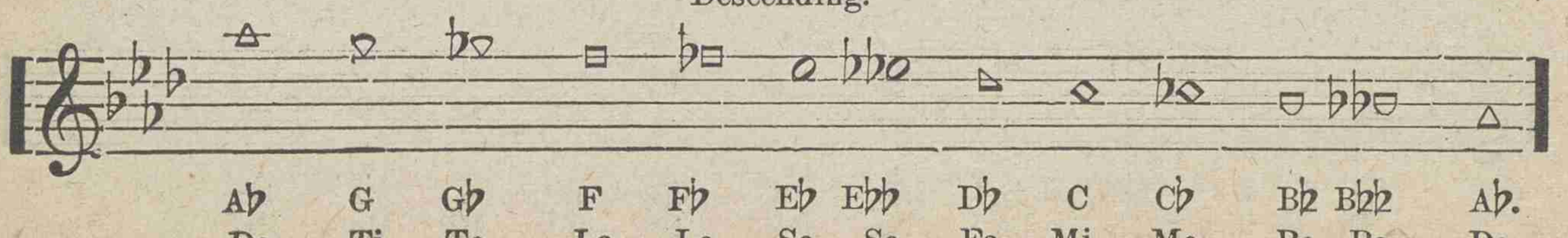


Ex. 41. The notation of the ascending and descending chromatic scale in the key of A-flat-major.

Ascending.



Descending.

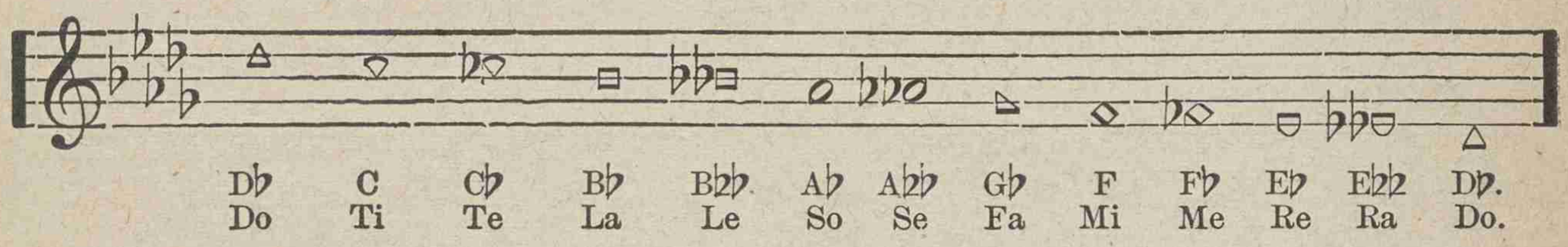


Ex. 42. The notation of the ascending and descending chromatic scale in the key of D-flat-major.

Ascending.



Descending.

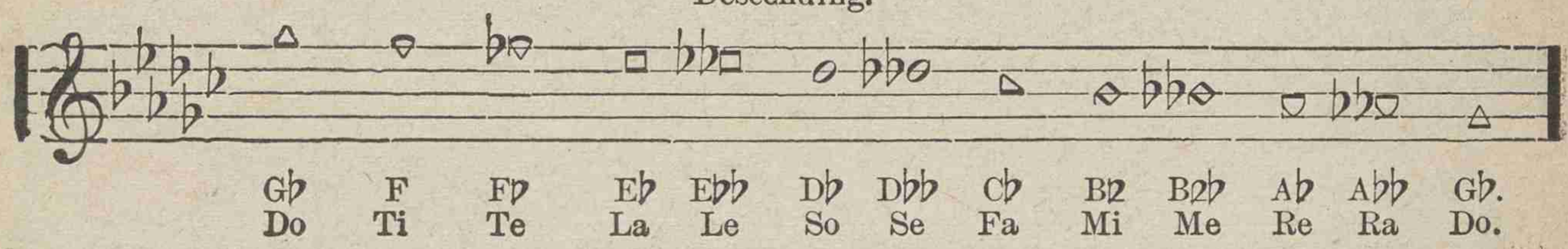


Ex. 43. The notation of the ascending and descending chromatic scale in the key of G-flat-major.

Ascending.



Descending.



MELODICAL EXERCISES.

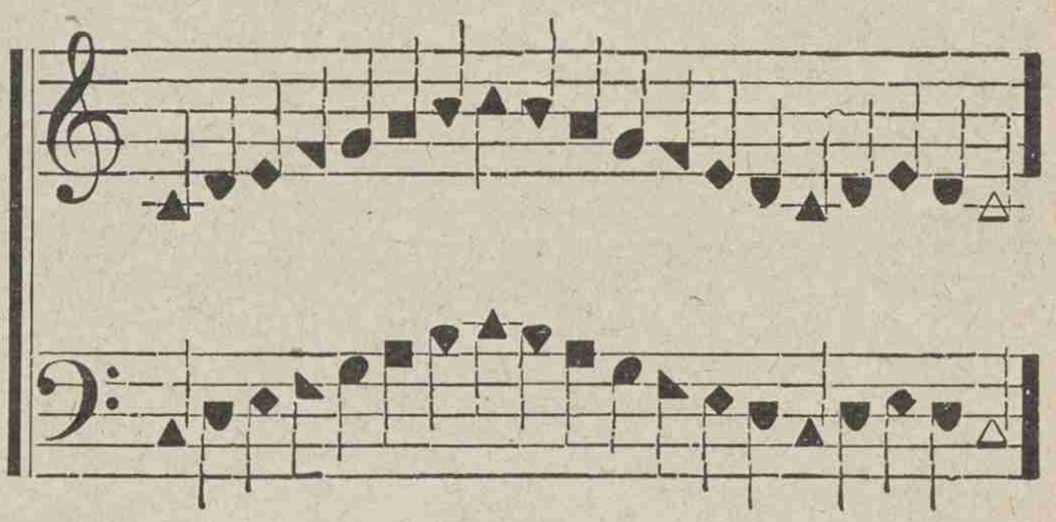
No. 1. Key of C.



No. 2.



No. 3.



No. 4.



No. 5.



No. 6.



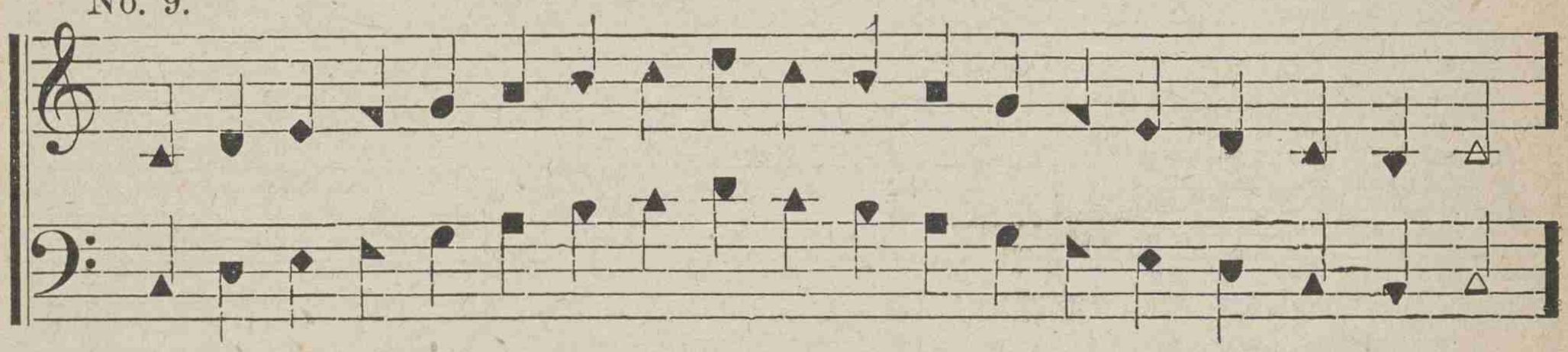
No. 7.



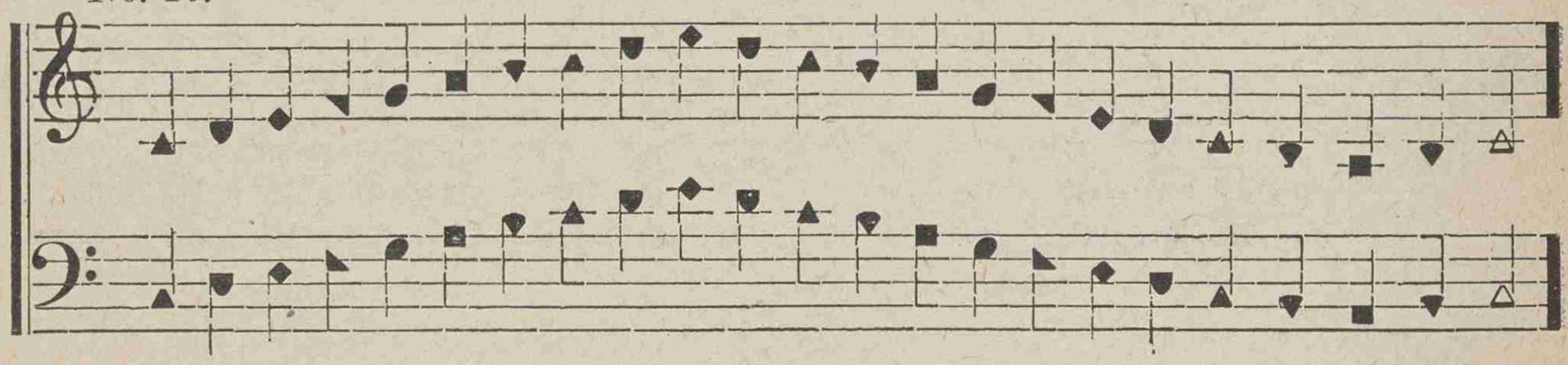
No. 8.



No. 9.



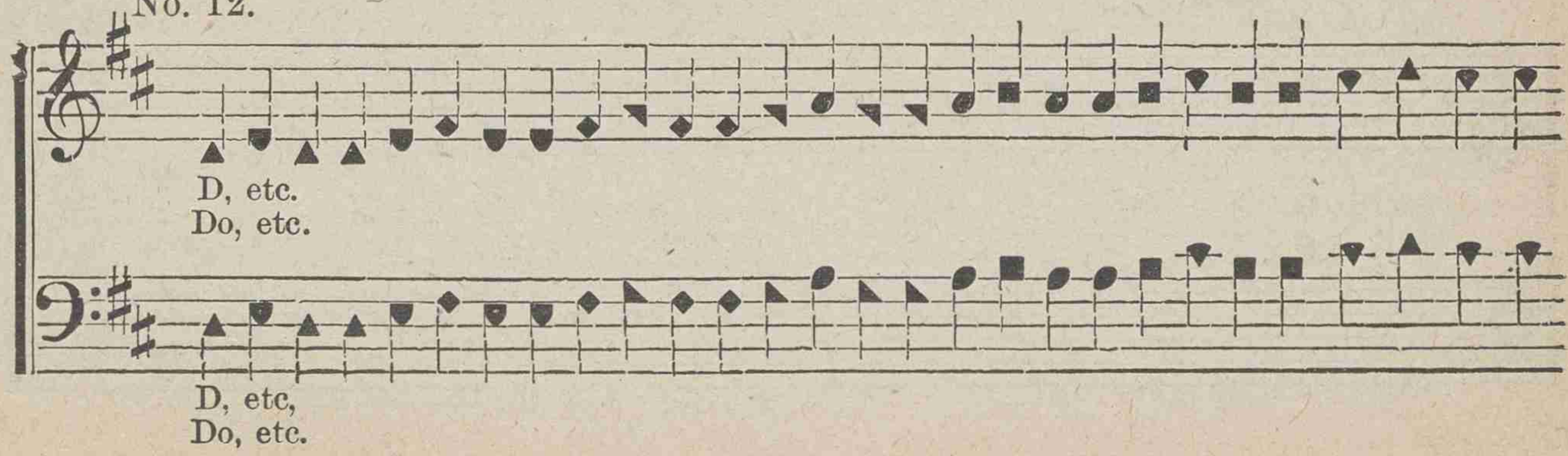
No. 10.



No. 11. · Key of D.



No. 12.





No. 13. Key of *D*-flat.



No. 14.





No. 15. Key of E.



E F♯ G♯ A B C♯ D♯ E D♯ C♯ B A G♯ F♯ E.
Do Re Mi Fa So La Ti Do Ti La So Fa Mi Re Do.

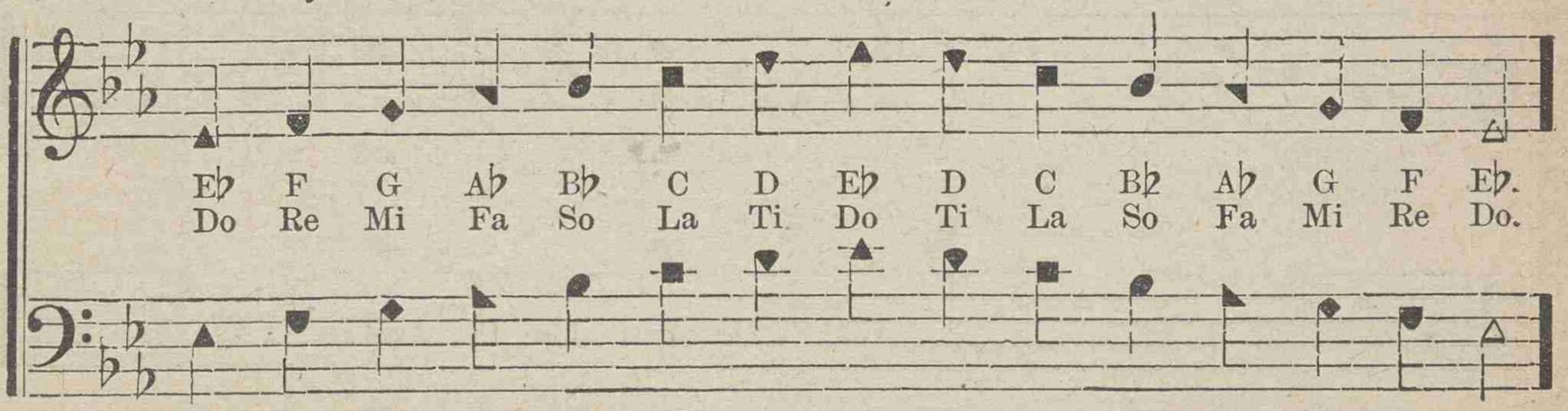
No. 16.



E, etc.
Do, etc.

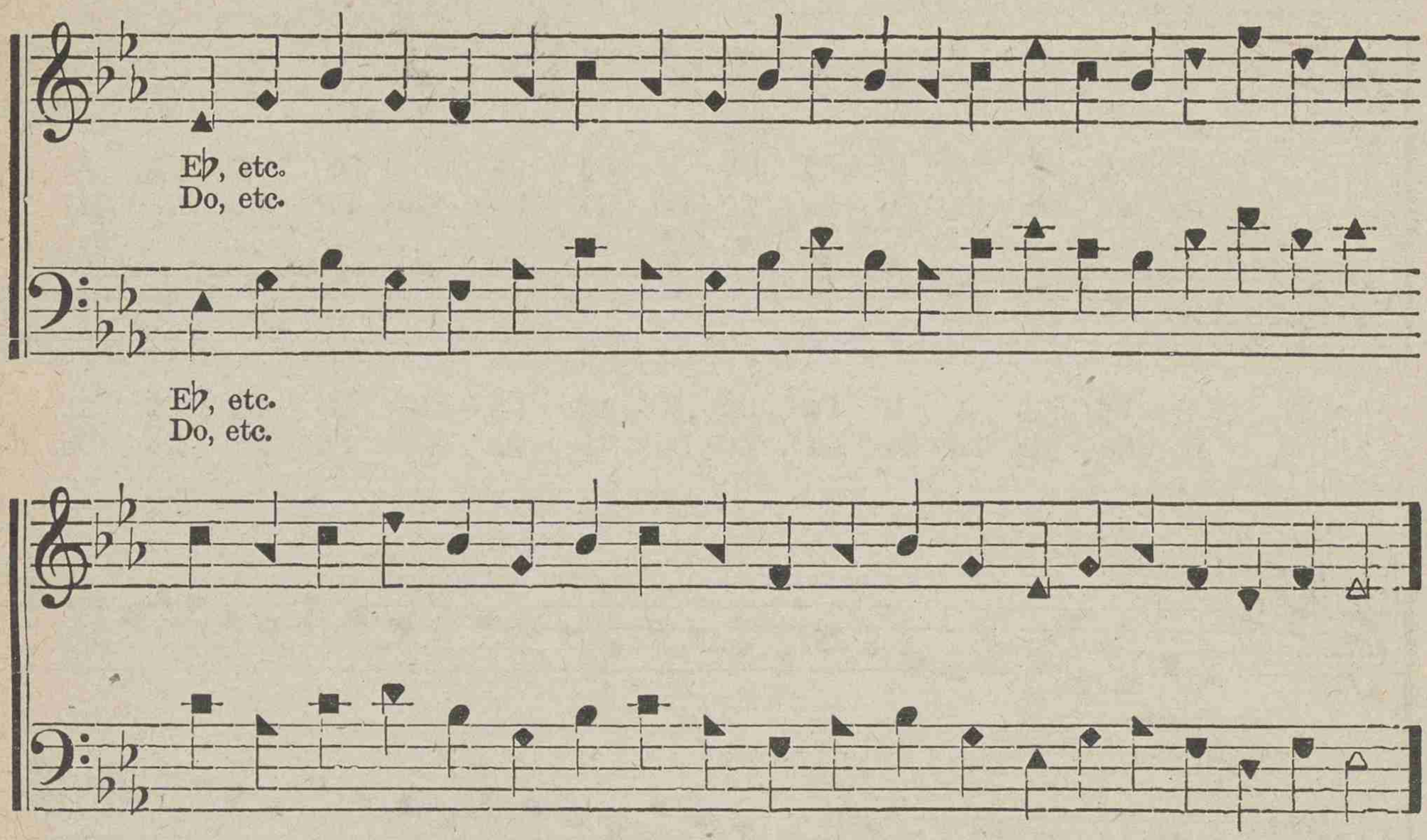


No. 17. Key of E-flat.

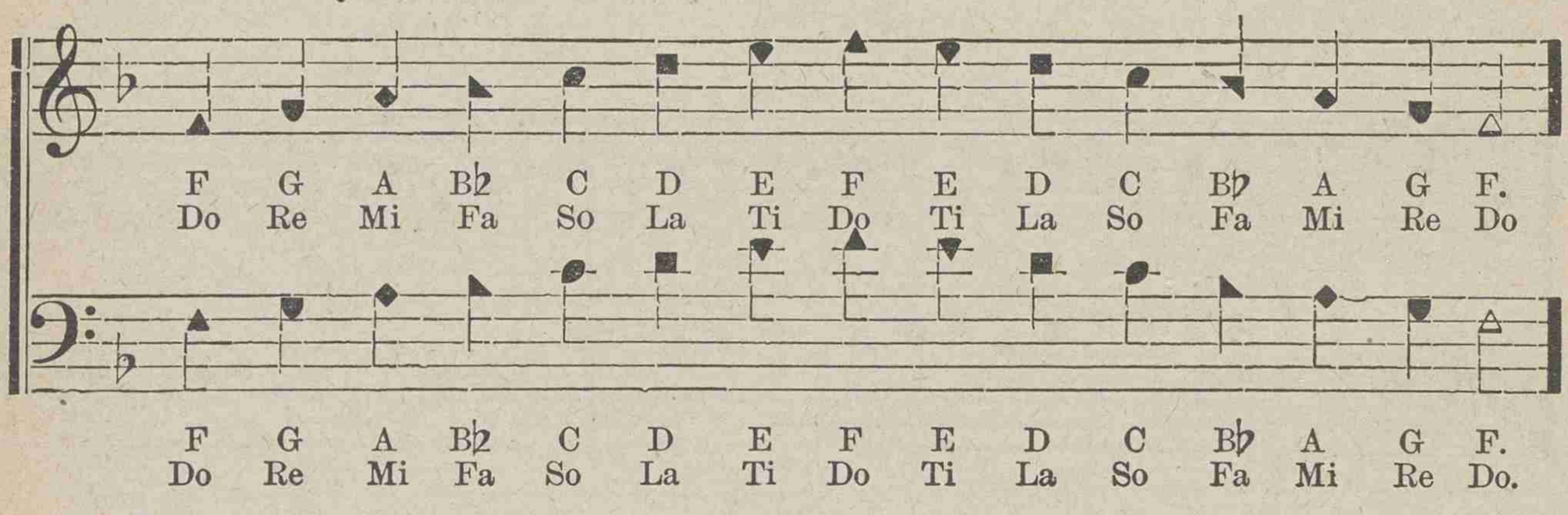


E♭ F G A♭ B♭ C D E♭ D C B♭ A♭ G F E♭.
Do Re Mi Fa So La Ti Do Ti La So Fa Mi Re Do.

No. 18.



No. 19. Key of F.



No. 20.



No. 21. Key of F-sharp.



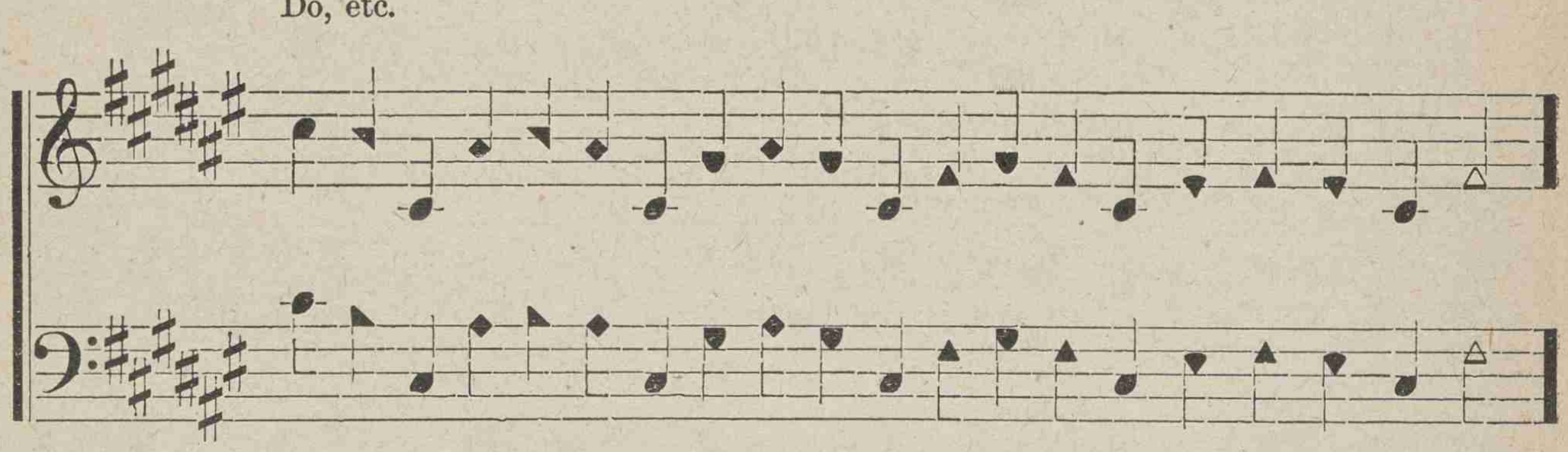
F♯ G♯ A♯ B C♯ D♯ E♯ F♯ E♯ D♯ C♯ B A♯ G♯ F♯.
Do Re Mi Fa So La Ti Do Ti La So Fa Mi Re Do.

F♯ G♯ A♯ B C♯ D♯ E♯ F♯ E♯ D♯ C♯ B A♯ G♯ F♯.
Do Re Mi Fa So Lo Ti Do Ti La So Fa Mi Re Do.

No. 22.



F♯, etc.
Do, etc.



F♯, etc.
Do, etc.

No. 23. Key of G.



G A B C D E D C B A G F♯ E F♯ G.
Do Re Mi Fa So La So Fa Mi Re Do Ti La Ti Do.

G A B C D E D C B A G F♯ E F♯ G.
Do Re Mi Fa So La So Fa Mi Re Do Ti La Ti Do.

No. 24.



No. 25. Key of G-flat.



No. 26.



No. 27. Key of A.



No. 28.



No. 29. Key of A-flat.



No. 30.



No. 31. Key of B.



No. 32.



No. 33. Key of B-flat.



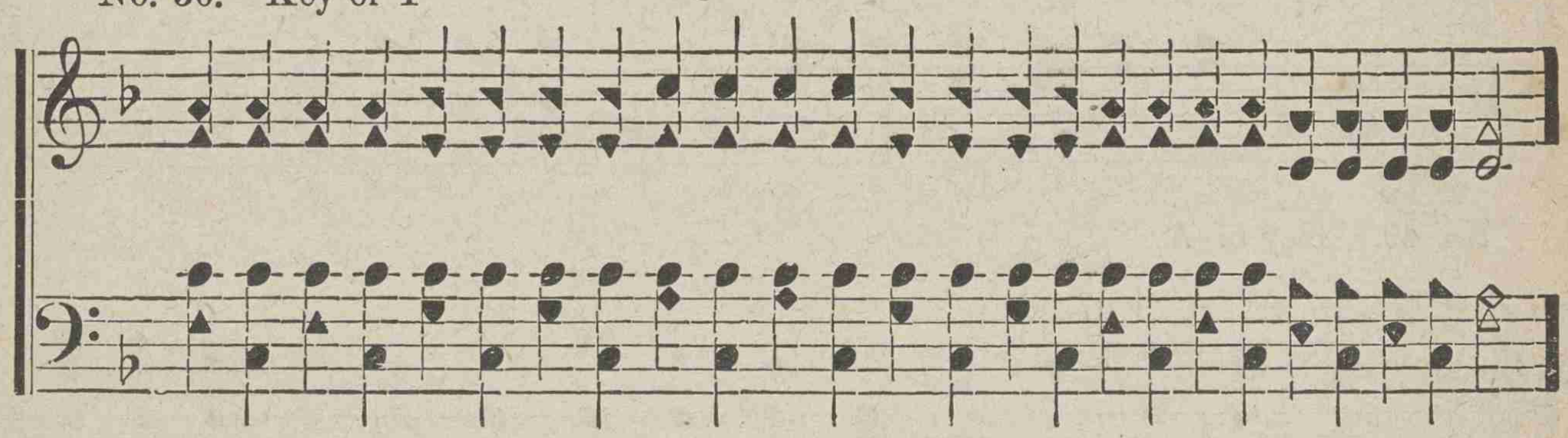
No. 34.



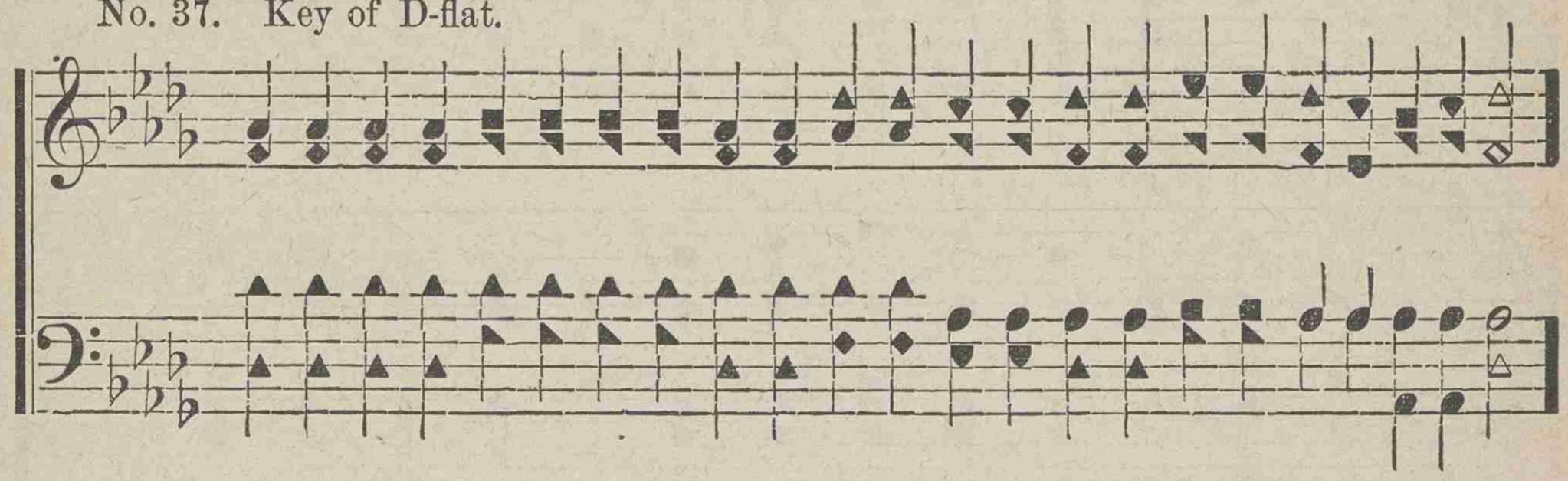
No. 35. Key of C.



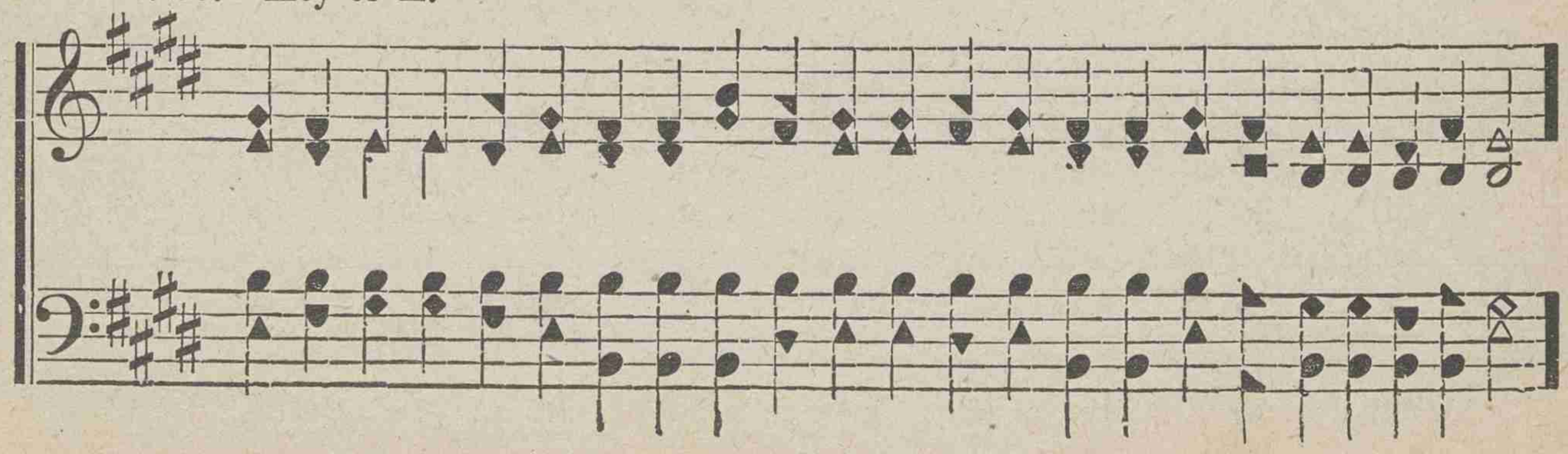
No. 36. Key of F



No. 37. Key of D-flat.



No. 38. Key of E.



No. 39. Key of F.

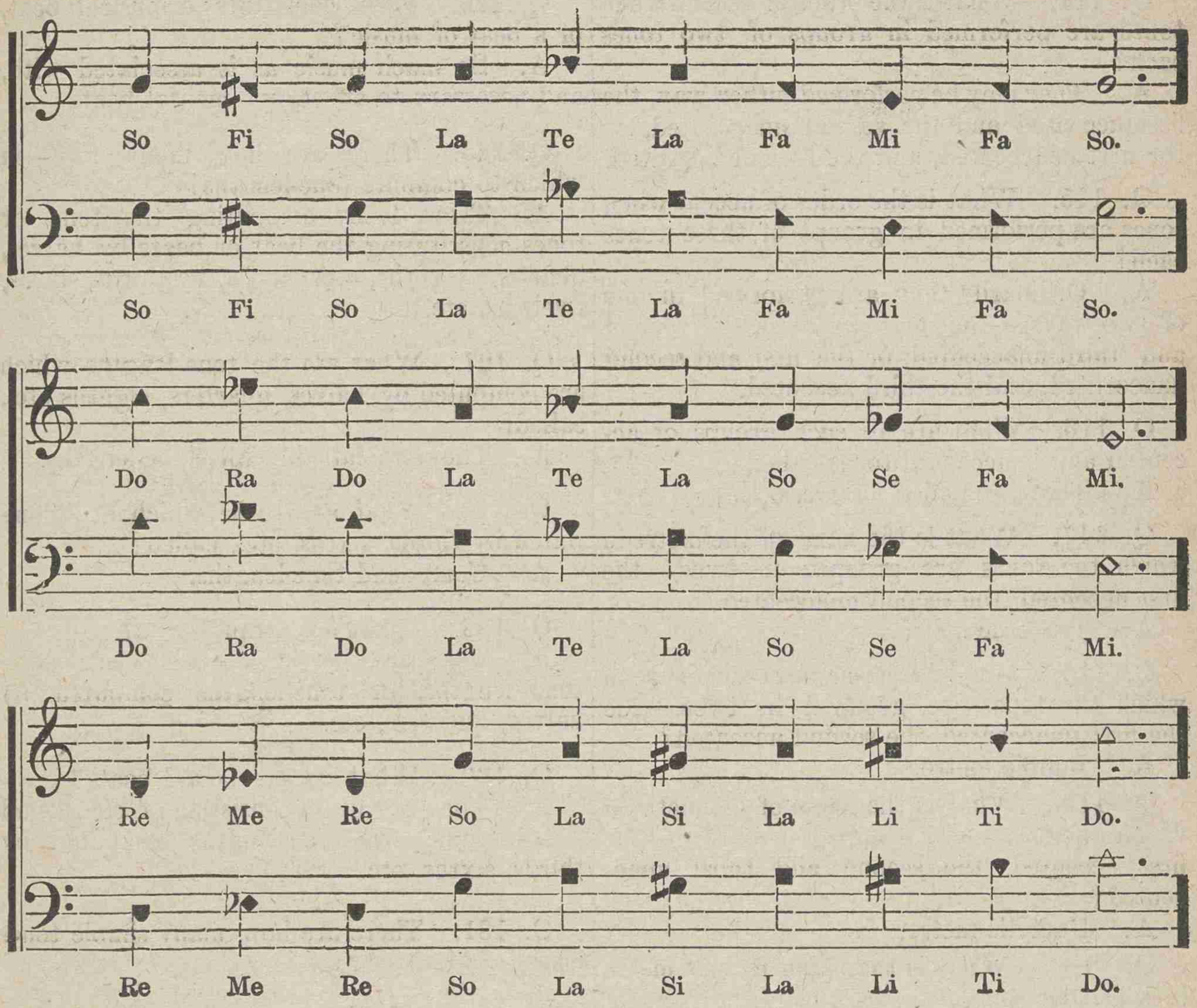


No. 40. Key of A.



No. 41. Key of C.





CHAPTER XIII.

RHYTHMICS—ACCENTED AND UNACCENTED TONES—METRES—BEATS—RHYTHMS—RESTS.

Q. 111. What is rhythm?

A. Musically speaking, rhythm is that feature of music effected by the proper arrangement and performance of the various tone-lengths, and the accented and unaccented tones.

Q. 112. What is meant by accented and unaccented tones?

A. The comparative loudness and softness of tones—the comparatively louder tones being the accented tones; the comparatively softer ones, the unaccented tones.

Q. 113. Is there any regular order in which these accented and unaccented tones should be performed?

A. Yes; they should always be performed either in groups of two tones each, or in groups of three tones each.

Q. 114. What is the order of accent when tones are performed in groups of two tones each?

A. They may be performed either way, the first accented and the second unaccented, or the first unaccented, and the second accented.

Q. 115. What is the order of accent when tones are performed in groups of three tones each?

A. Ordinarily they are performed in one of two ways,—the first accented, the second and third unaccented, or the first and second unaccented, and the third accented.

Q. 116. What are all such groups of accented and unaccented tones called?

A. They are called metres.

Q. 117. What is the name of the metre in which the tones are grouped in twos,—the first accented, the second unaccented?

A. Trochaic metre.

Q. 118. What is the name of the metre in which the tones are grouped in twos,—the the first unaccented, the second accented?

A. Iambic metre.

Q. 119. What is the name of the metre in which the tones are grouped in threes,—the first accented, the second and third unaccented?

A. Dactylic metre.

Q. 120. What is the name of the metre in which the tones are performed in groups of three each,—the first and second unaccented, the third accented?

A. Anapaestic metre.

Q. 121. What is meant by a syncopated metre?

A. It is a temporary meter from which an unaccented tone has been omitted, thus throwing two accented tones together.

Q. 122. By what do we measure tone-lengths?

A. By the mental pulsations which we preceive while thinking over, listening to, or performing a rhythmical exercise.

Q. 123. What is the technical name for these mental pulsations?

A. Mental beats.

Q 124. What constitutes the rhythmical unit in music?

A. The musical beat.

Q. 125. What constitutes a musical beat, or a beat of music?

A. So much music as is associated with, and necessary to effect, one mental beat.

Q. 126. There are how many ways in which to compute tone-lengths?

A. Two—1. by computing the tone or tones constituting the beat or beats by halves, quarters, eighths, etc.; and 2, by thirds, sixths, twelfths, etc.

Q. 127. What are the tone-lengths which are computed by halves, quarters, eighths etc., called?

A. They are called simple tone-lengths.

Q. 128 What are those which are computed by thirds, sixths, etc., called?

A. Compound tone-lengths.

Q. 129. What are simple beats?

A. They are beats consisting of simple tone-lengths, or tone-lengths computed by halves, quarters, etc.

Q. 130. What are compound beats?

A. They are beats consisting of compound tone-lengths, or tone-lengths computed by thirds, sixths, etc.

Q. 131. There are how many simple tone-lengths in common use?

A. Nine—1. whole-length, 2. half-length, 3. quarter-length, 4. eighth-length, 5. sixteenth-length, 6. dotted-whole-length, 7. dotted half-length, 8. dotted-quarter-length, and 9. dotted-eighth-length.

Q. 132. There are how many compound lengths in common use?

A. Nine—named the same as the simple lengths, but computed differently.

Q. 133. What is the rhythmical value of the various simple tone-lengths?

A. The whole-length constitutes four beats; the half-length, two beats; the quarter-length, one beat; the eighth-length, one-half of one beat; the sixteenth-length, one-fourth of one beat; the dotted-whole-length, six beats; the dotted-half-length, three beats; the dotted-quarter-length, one and one-half beats; the dotted-eighth-length, three-fourths of one beat.

Q. 134. What is the rhythmical value of the various compound tone-lengths?

A. The dotted-whole-length constitutes four beats; the dotted-half-length, two beats; the dotted-quarter-length, one beat; the dotted-eighth-length, three-sixths, or one-half of one beat: the whole-length, two and two-thirds beats; the half-length, one and one-third beats; the quarter-length, two-thirds of one beat; the eighth-length, one-third of one beat; the sixteenth-length, one-sixth of one beat.

Q. 135. There are how many general kinds of rhythms?

A. Two—simple and compound rhythms.

Q. 136. What is a simple rhythm?

A. It is a rhythm consisting of simple tone-lengths, or simple beats.

Q. 137. What is a compound rhythm?

A It is a rhythm consisting of compound tone-lengths, or compound beats.

Q. 138. What are the temporary silences which are produced during the progress of a musical composition, called?

A. They are called rests.

Q. 139. Rests, as to name and rhythmical value, correspond with what?

A. They correspond with the various tone-lengths: thus, in a simple rhythm, a rest for four mental beats is called a whole-rest; a rest for two mental beats, a half rest; a rest for one mental beat, a quarter-rest; etc.; or, in a compound rhythm, a rest for four mental beats,is called a dotted whole-rest; a rest for two mental beats, a dotted half-rest; a rest for one mental beat, a dotted quarter-rest; etc.

CHAPTER XIV.

RHYTHMICS—NOTATION—NOTES—RESTS.

Q. 140. What constitutes the notation of the rhythmical feature of music?

A. Notes and rests.

Q. 141. There are how many kinds of notes in general use?

A. Nine—the whole-note (𝅝), the half note, (𝅗𝅥), the quarter-note (♩), the eighth note, (♪), the sixteenth note, (𝅘𝅥𝅯) the dotted whole-note (𝅝 .) the dotted half-note (𝅗𝅥.), the dotted quarter-note (♩.), and the dotted eight-note (♪.).

Q. 142. There are how many kinds of rests in common use?

A. Nine—the whole-rest (𝄻), the half-rest (𝄼), the quarter-rest (𝄽), the eighth-rest (𝄾), the sixteenth-rest (𝄿), the dotted-whole-rest (𝄻.), the dotted half-rest (𝄼.), the dotted quarter-rest (𝄽.), dotted eight-rest (𝄾.).

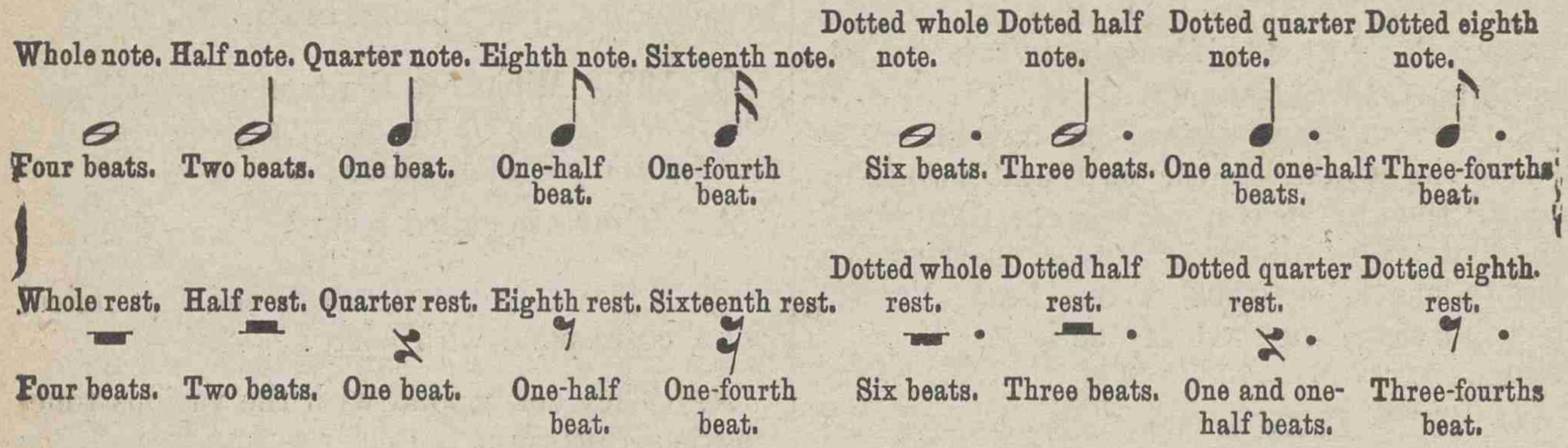
Q. 143. What are the tone-lengths represented by the various kinds of notes?

A. The whole-note represents the whole-length; the half-note, the half-length; the quarter-note the quarter-length, etc.

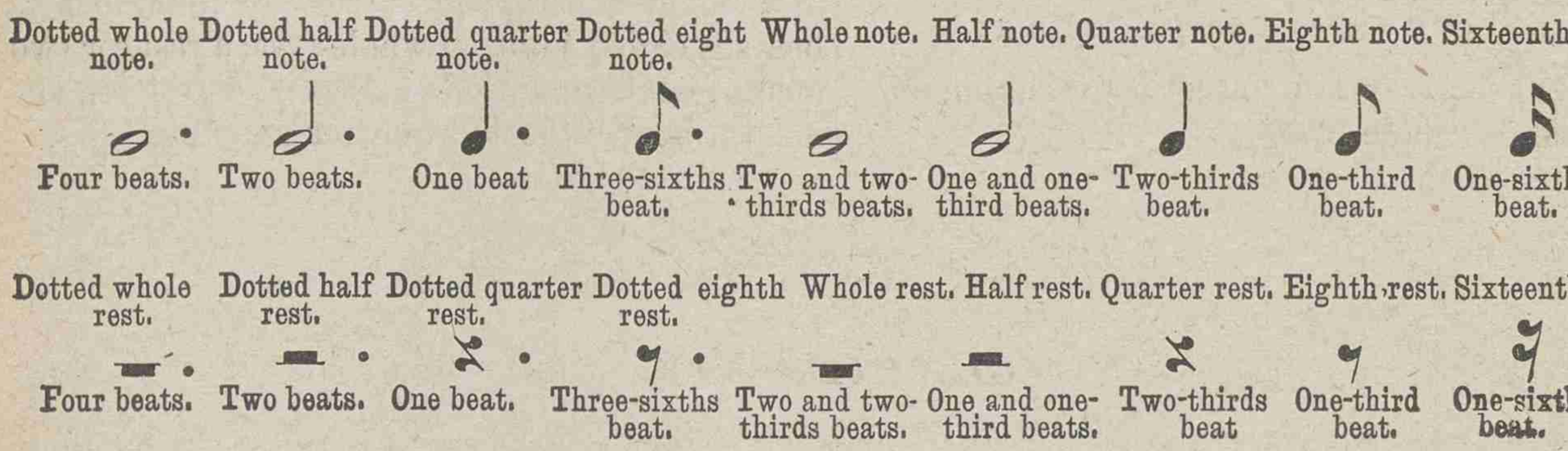
Q. 144. What are the rest lengths represented by different kinds of rest?

A. The whole-rest represénts the whole-rest length; the half-rest, the half-rest length; etc.

Ex. 44. Table showing the different kinds of notes and rests, and the rhythmical value of the tone-lengths and rest-lengths they each represent, in a simple rhythm.



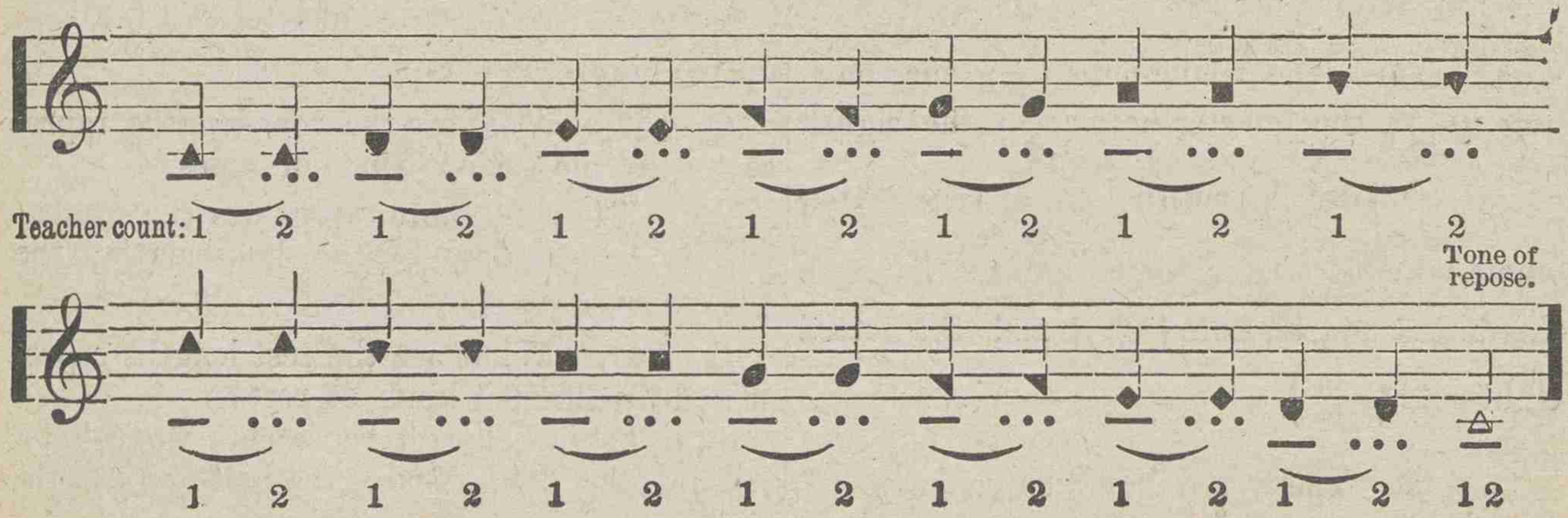
Ex. 45. Table showing the different kinds of notes and rests, and the rhythmical value of the tone-lengths and rest-lengths they each represent, in a compound rhythm.



RHYTHMICAL EXERCISES—SIMPLE RHYTHMS.

NOTE.—In the following exercises, the hyphen (—) designates the accented tones, the dots (• • •) the unaccented tones, and the long curve (⌣) the tones constituting the groups, or metres.

No. 1. Quarter-length rhythm—Trochaic metre.



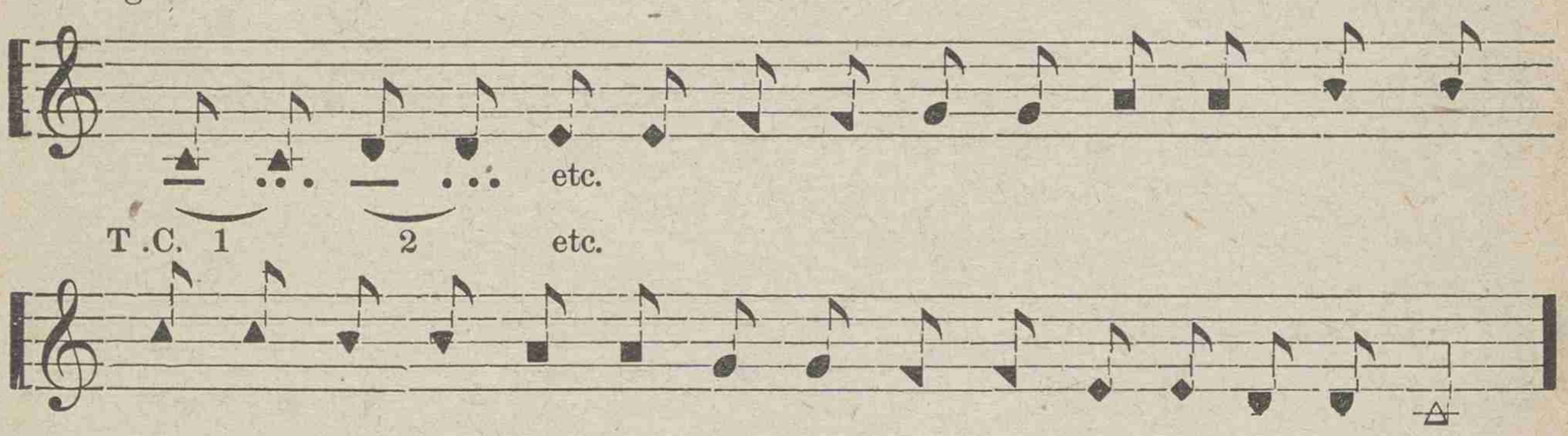
No. 2. Quarter-length rhythm—Dactylic metre.



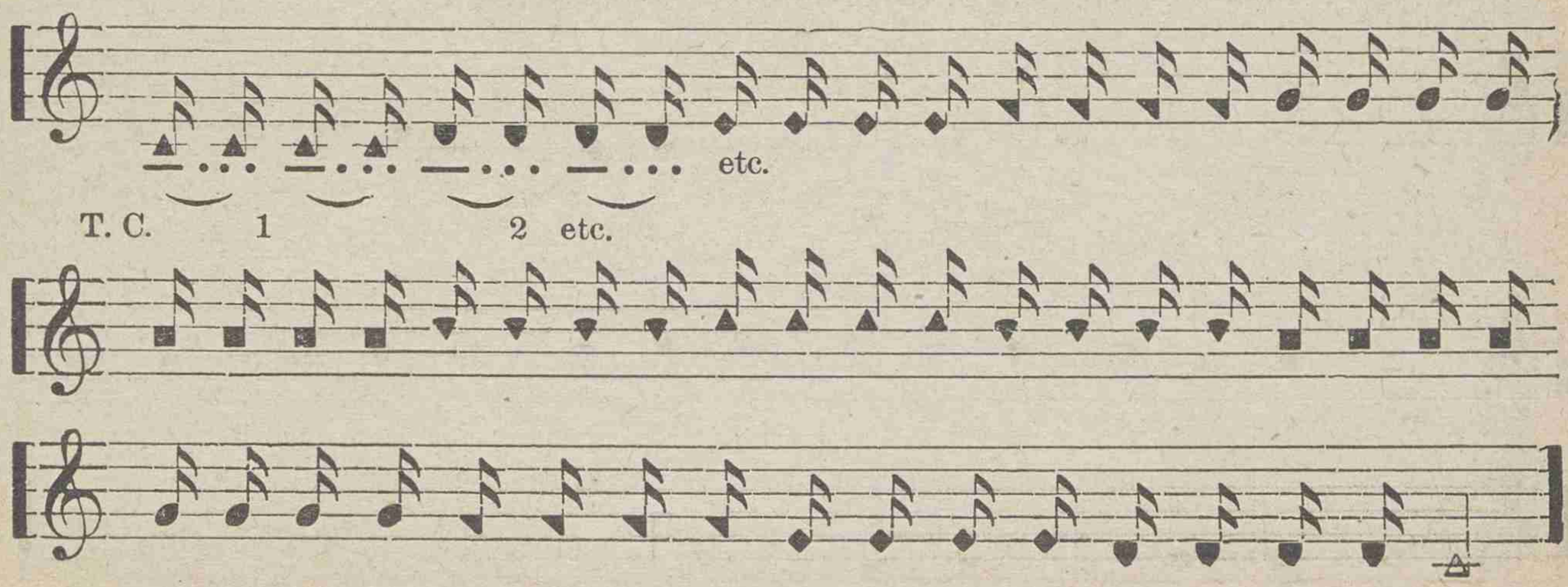
No. 3. Half-length rhythm--Trochaic metre.



No. 4. Eighth-length rhythm—Trochaic metre. (Before singingthis number, go back and sing No. 1.)



No. 5. Sixteenth-length rhythm—Trochaic metre. (Use syllable "La.")



No. 6. Dotted-quarter-and-eighth-length rhythm—Trochaic metre.



No. 7. Dotted-eighth-and-sixteenth-length rhythm—Trochaic metre.



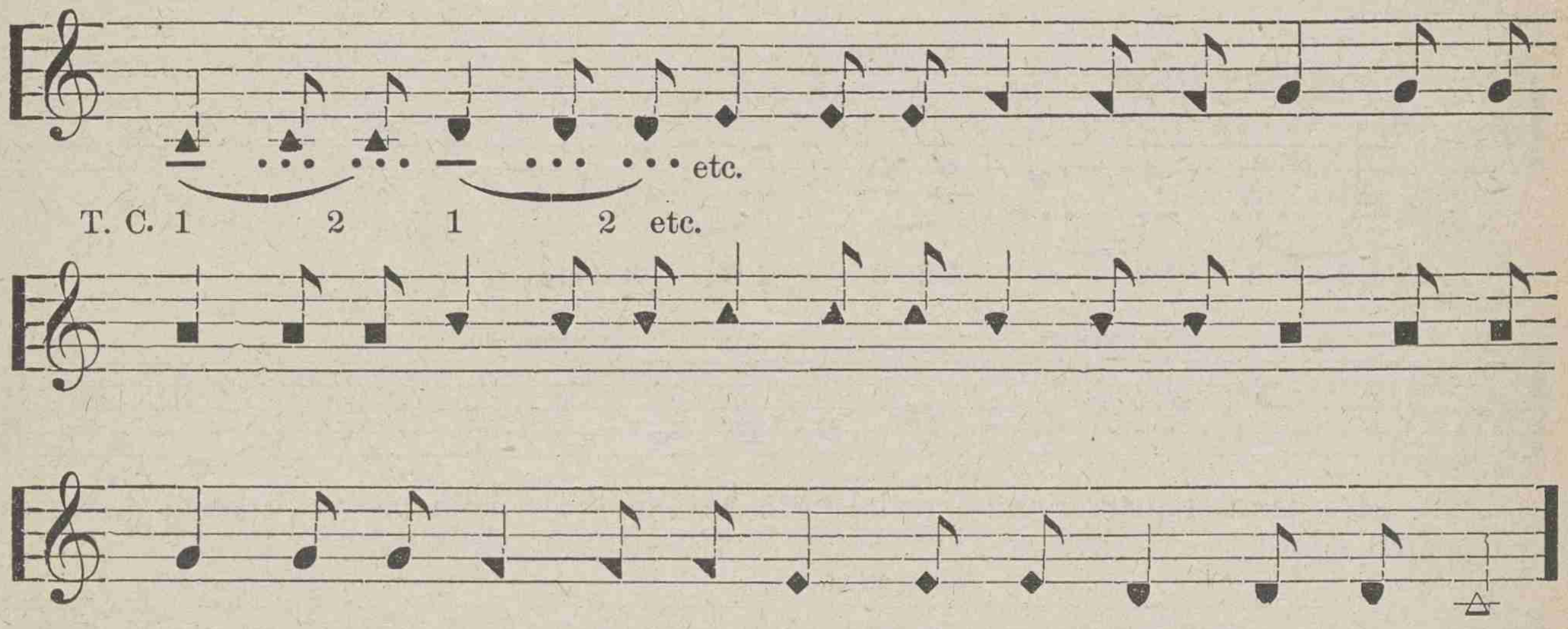
No. 8. Half-and-quarter-length rhythm—Trochaic metre.



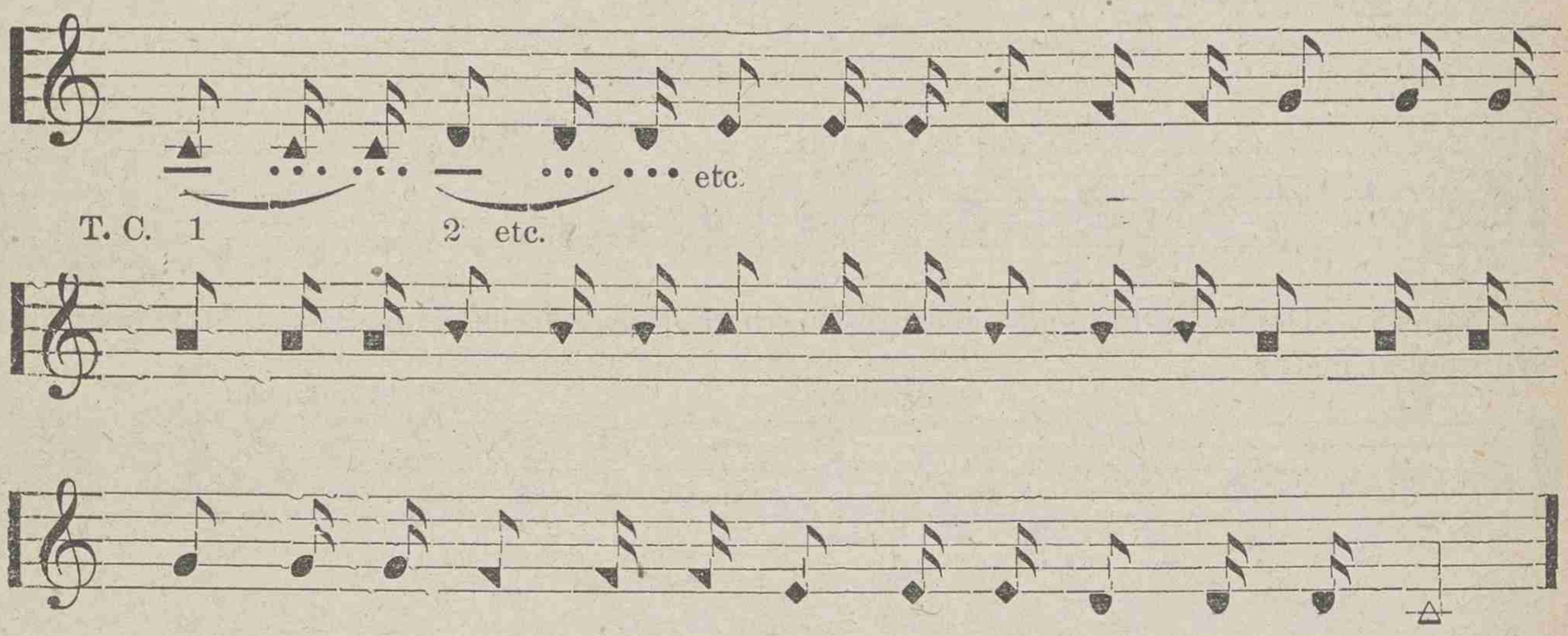
No. 9. Half-and-quarter-length rhythm—Dactylic metre.



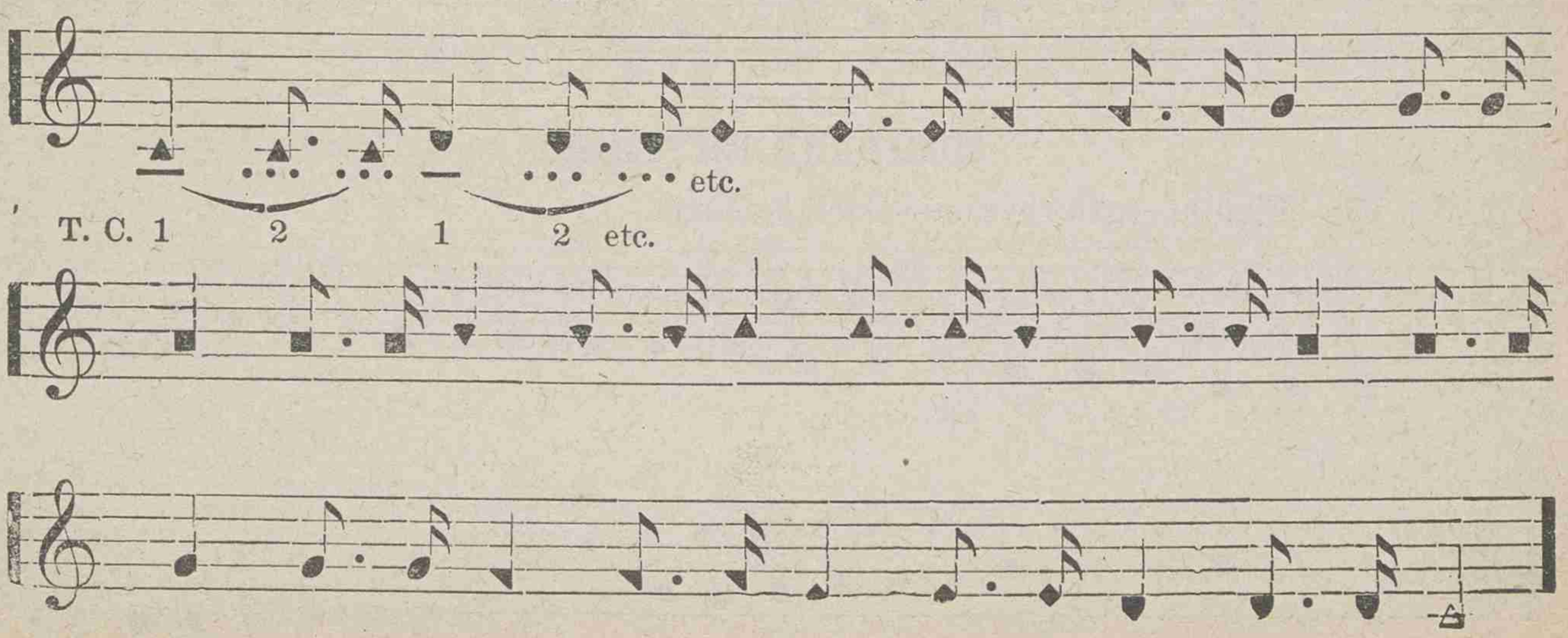
No. 10. Quarter-and-eighth-length rhythm—Dactylic metre.



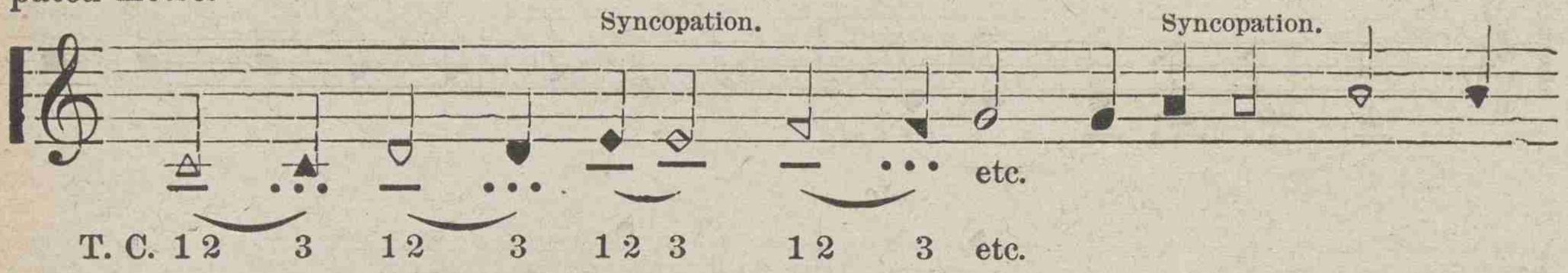
No. 11. Eighth-and-sixteenth-length rhythm—Dactylic metre. (Use syllable "La.")



No. 12. Quarter,-dotted-eighth-and-sixteenth-length rhythm—Dactylic metre.

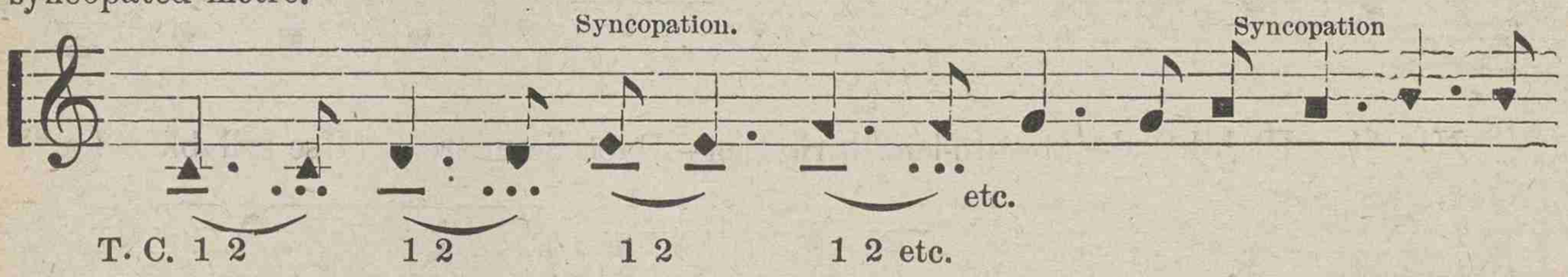


No. 13. Half-and-quarter-length rhythm—Trochaic metre—Iambic metre as a syncopated metre.



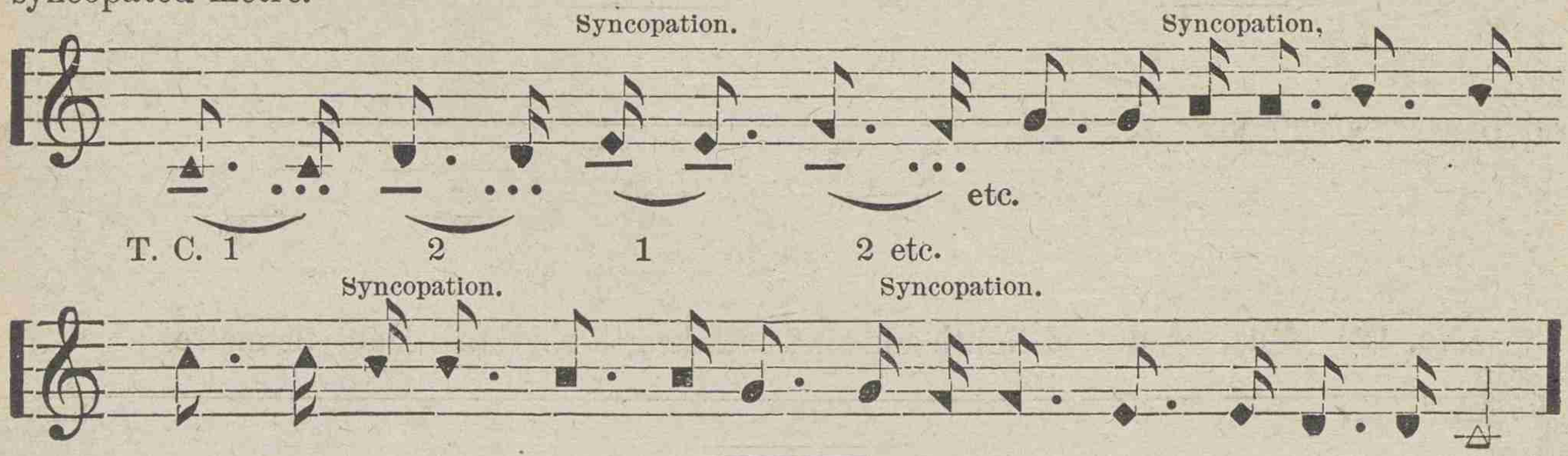


No. 14. Dotted-quarter-and-eighth-length rhythm—Trochaic metre—Iambic metre as syncopated metre.





No. 15. Dotted-eighth-and-sixteenth-length rhythm—Trochaic metre—Iambic metre as syncopated metre.



COMPOUND RHYTHMS.

No. 16. Eighth-length rhythm—Dactylic metre.

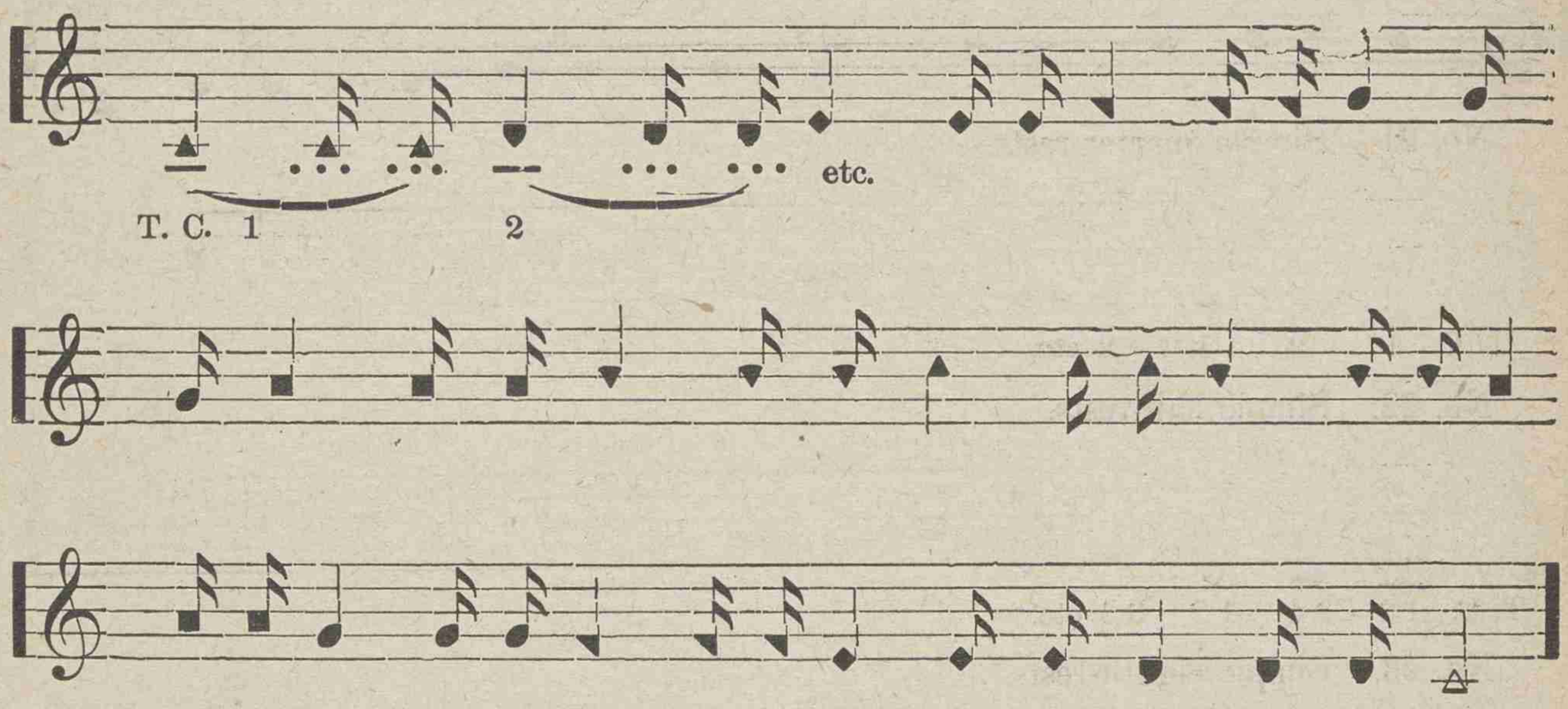


No. 17. Quarter-and-eighth-length rhythm—Trochaic metre.





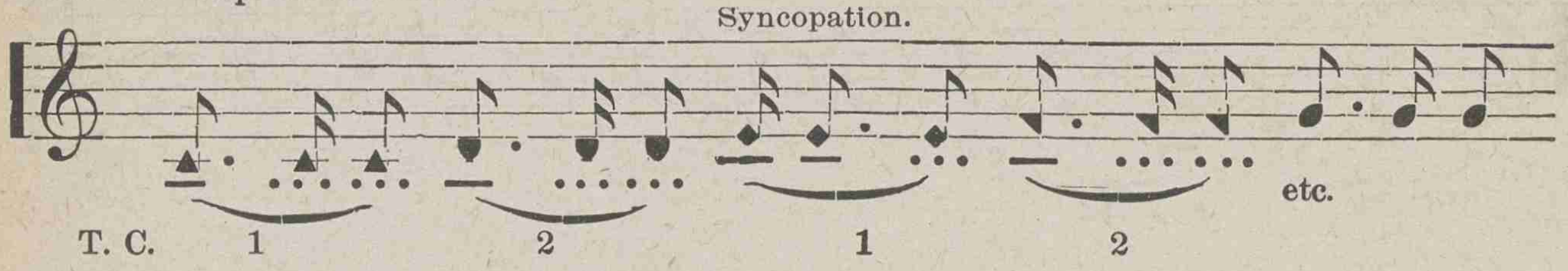
No. 18. Quarter-and-sixteenth-length rhythm—Dactylic metre.



No. 19. Dotted-eighth-sixteenth-and-eighth-length rhythm—Dactylic metre.



No. 20. Dotted-eighth-sixteenth-and-eighth-length rhythm—Dactylic metre, with an occasional amphibrach metre.



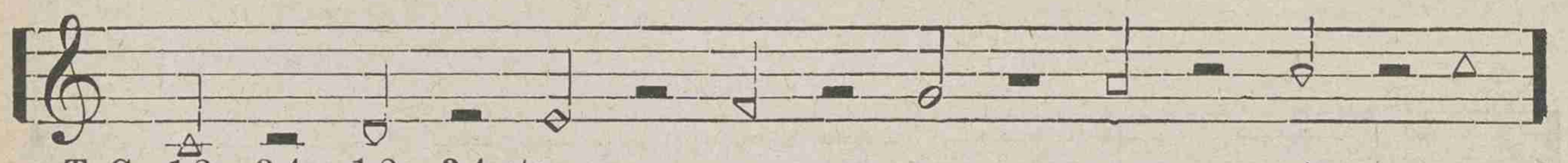




No. 21. Simple quarter-rests.



No. 22. Simple half-rests.



No. 23. Simple eighth-rests.



No. 24. Simple dotted-quarter-rests.



No. 25. Simple dotted-eighth-rests.



No. 26. Compound dotted-quarter-rests.



No. 27. Compound quarter-rests.



No. 28. Compound eighth-rests.



CHAPTER XV

RHYTHMICS:—MEASURES.

Q. 145. What are the groups of accented and unaccented mental beats, which are produced in music, technically called?

A. They are called mental measures.

Q. 146. Primarily, there are how many kinds of mental measure?

A. Three—double measure, triple measure, and quadruple measure.

Q. 147. How is a mental double measure defined?

A. It is a measure consisting of two mental beats; the first of which is accented, the second unaccented.

Q. 148. What is a mental triple measure?

A. It is a measure consisting of three mental beats; the first accented, the second and third unaccented.

Q. 149. What is a mental quadruple measure?

A. It is a measure consisting of four mental beats; the first and third accented, the second and fourth unaccented.

Q. 150. Is there any difference between the two accented beats in quadruple measure?

A. Yes; the first is the primary accented beat, the second, the secondary accented beat. The same difference, comparatively, exists between the unaccented beats—the first being the most prominent.

Q. 151. What is the technical name for the various groups of accented and unaccented music beats?

A. Musical Measures. Ordinarily, however, they are simply called "measures", leaving the discriminating term between the mental and musical measure to be applied to the mental measure.

Q. 152. Primarily, there are what two kinds of measures?

A. Simple and compound measures.

Q. 153. What is the difference between simple and compound measures?

A. Simple measures consist of simple beats; compound measures, of compound beats.

Q. 154. There are how many kinds of simple measures?

A. Three—double, triple, and quadruple measures.

Q. 155. There are how many kinds of compound measures?

A. Three—compound double, compound triple, and compound quadruple measures.

Q. 156. What is simple double measure?

A. It is a measure consisting of two simple beats; the first accented, the second unaccented.

Q. 157. What is a simple triple measure?

A. It is a measure consisting of three simple beats; the first accented, the second and third unaccented.

Q. 158. What is a simple quadruple measure?

A. It is a measure consisting of four simple beats; the first and third accented, the second and fourth unaccented—the first accented and the first unaccented beats being alike a little more prominent than the second accented and the second unaccented beats, respectively.

Q. 159. What is a compound double measure?

A. It is a measure consisting of two compound beats; the first accented, the second unaccented.

Q. 160. What is a compound triple measure?

A. It is a measure consisting of three compound beats; the first accented, the second and third unaccented.

Q. 161. What is compound quadruple measure?

A. It is a measure consisting of four compound beats; the first and third accented, the second and fourth unaccented—the first accented and the first unaccented beats being a little more prominent than the second accented and the second unaccented beats, respectively.

CHAPTER XVI.

RHYTHMICS:—NOTATION OF MEASURES.

Q. 162. What constitutes the notation of the different kinds of measures.

A. Primarily, the notes and rests that represent the beats constituting the different measures.

Q. 163. What other characters are used in connection with the different notes and rests?

A. Figure signs and measure bars.

Q. 164. For what purpose are figure signs used?

A. They are used to denote the number and kind of beats constituting the different kinds of measures.

Q. 165. For what purpose are measure bars used?

A. They are used to show the extent, or single out the notation, of each individual measure.

Q. 166. What are the spaces that are thus formed between the measure bars called?

A. They are called measure spaces.

Q. 167. What constitutes the figure sign for simple double measure?

A. The figure 2, with a quarter note under it.

Q. 168. What is the figure sign for simple riple measure?

A. The figure 3, with a quarter note under it.

Q. 169. What constitutes the figure sign for simple quadruple measure?

A. The figure 4, with a quarter note under it.

Q. 170. What is the figure sign for compound double measure?

A. The figure 2, with a dotted quarter note under it.

Q. 171. What is the figure sign for compound triple measure?

A. The figure 3, with a dotted quarter note under it.

Q. 172. What constitutes the figure sign for compound quadruple measure?

A. The figure 4, with a dotted quarter note under it.

NOTE.—The measure, or figure, signs which we teach in this work are a little different from those used in many other books, etc. For all the simple measures they use the figure 4 as a substitute for the real notation of the beat, or quarter note. But the change to our present method has been made, more especially, in order to get consistent measure signs for the compound measures. What we now perform as a compound double measure, used to be performed as a simple sextuple (six beat) measure. And what we now perform compound triple measure used to be performed as nine simple beats. And what we perform as four compound beats, (compound quadruple measure), was performed as twelve simple beats. Hence, the figures 6, 9, and 12, in the old figure signs. But, owing to the universal practice of performing the compound beats and measures, we have either to change our measure signs to agree therewith, or let them remain matters of inconsistency, and so teach them, the latter of which we think it not wise to do.

Q. 173 There are what other bars than the measure bars used in the notation of music?

A. The phrase bar, or broad bar, and the double bar.

Q. 174. For what purpose is the broad bar used.

A. When used at all, it is used to denote the end of a musical phrase, or the end of a line of the poetry, which always corresponds with the musical phrase, when the two are used together.

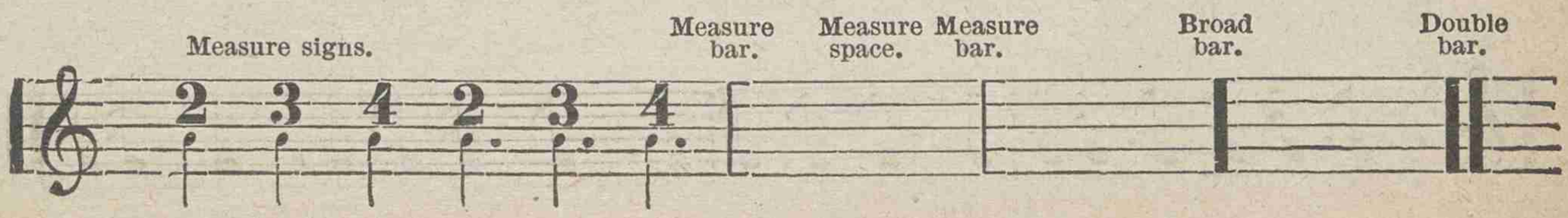
Q. 175. For what purpose are double bars used.

A. To denote the end of a musical composition.

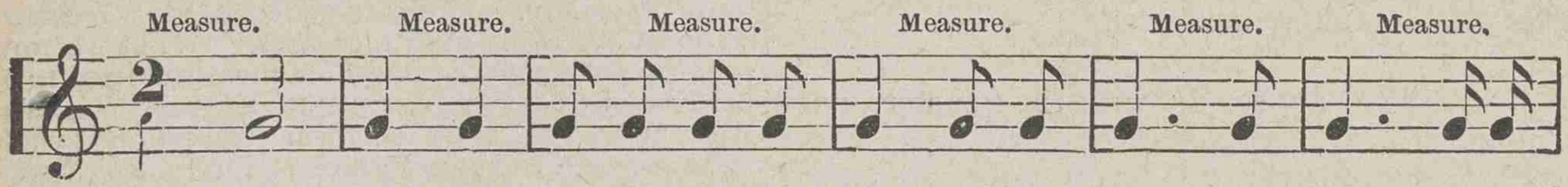
Q. 176. Do broad bars and double bars ever serve as measure bars?

A. Yes; when a phrase or composition end with a measure.

No. 1. Measure signs, bars, etc.



No. 2. Some of the ways in which to represent a simple double measure.

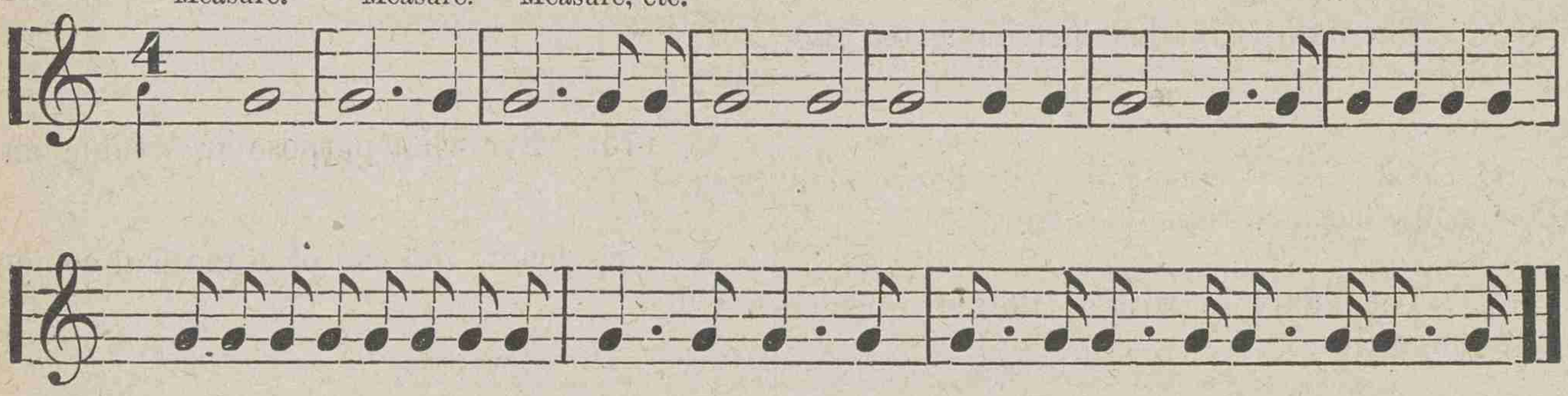




No. 3. Some of the ways in which to represent a simple triple measure.



No. 4. Some of the ways in which to represent a simple quadruple measure.



No. 5. Some of the ways in which to represent a compound double measure

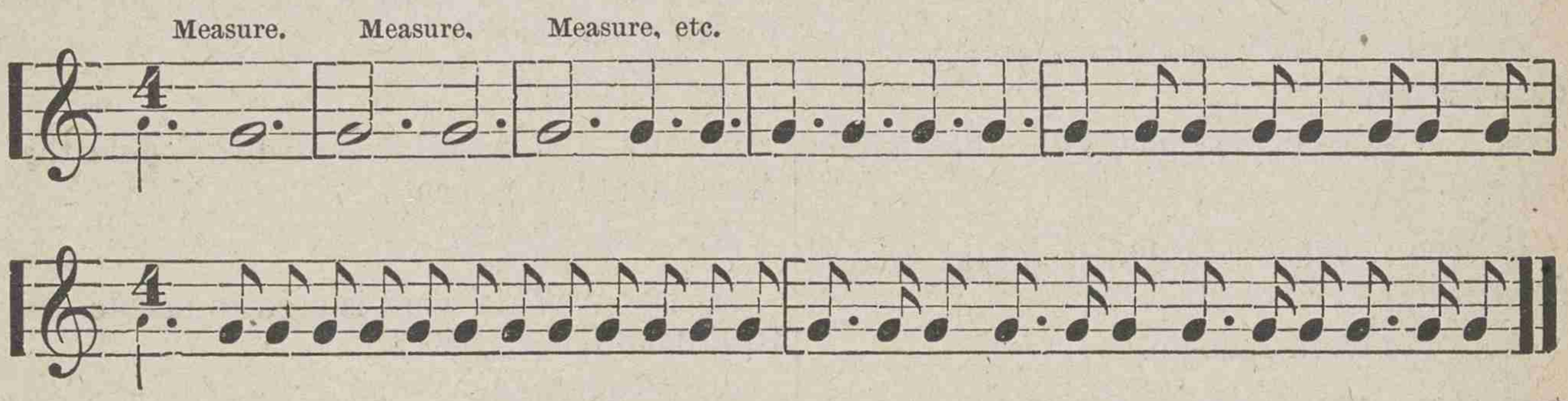


No. 6. Some of the ways in which to represent a compound triple measure.





No. 7 Some of the ways in which to represent a compound quadruple measure.



CHAPTER XVII.

RHYTHMICS:—MOVEMENTS, OR TEMPOS—HOLD.

Q. 177. What do the words "movement," or "tempo," signify in music?

A. They signify the rate of speed at which a musical composition is performed.

Q. 178. Primarily, there are how many distinct movements, or tempos?

A. Seven—Adagio, Andante, Andantino, Moderato, Allegretto, Allegro, and Presto.

Q. 179. What is the rate of speed of the Adagio movement?

A. Very slow.

Q. 180. What is the rate of speed of the Andante movement?

A. Slow.

Q. 181. What is the rate of speed of the Andantino movement?

A. Moderately slow, or just a little slow.

Q. 182. What is the rate of speed of the Moderato movement?

A. Moderate—neither fast nor slow but medium.

Q. 183. What is the rate of speed of the Allegretto movement?

A. Moderately fast, or just a little fast.

Q. 184. What is the rate of speed of the Allegro movement?

A. Fast.

Q. 185. What is the rate of speed of the Presto movement?

A. Very fast.

Q. 186. What is the name of a movement that is performed faster by degrees, from one given rate of speed to another?

A. Accelerando.

Q. 187. What is the name of a movement that is performed slower, by degrees, from one given rate of speed to another?

A. Ritardando.

Q. 188. What is meant by a hold, in music?

A. The continuation of a tone one, two, or three beats beyond the length represented by a given note.

Q. 189. What is used to represent, or indicate a hold?

A. A short curved line, with a dot within it (𝄐).

Q. 190. What is used to denote the Adagio movement?

A. The word Adagio.

Q. 191. What is used to indicate the Andante movement?

A. The word Andante.

Q. 192. What is used to denote the Andantino movement?

A. The word Andantino.

Q. 193. What is used to indicate the Moderato movement?

A. The word Moderato.

Q. 194. What word is used to denote the Allegretto movement?

A. Allegretto.

Q. 195. What word is used to denote the Allegro movement?

A. Allegro.

Q. 196. What word is used to denote the Presto movement?

A. Presto.

Q. 197. What word is used to denote the Accelerando movement?

A. Accelerando.

Q. 198. What word is used to denote the Ritardando movement?

A. Ritardando.

Q. 199. When the movement is not indicated by one of these words, by what do we determine the movement?

A. By the general character of the composition itself.

CHAPTER XVIII.

DYNAMICS.

Q. 200. Primarily, there are how many different powers?

A. Five.

Q. 201. What are they?

A. A very soft power; a soft power; a medium power; a loud power; and a very loud power.

Q. 202. What is the technical name of a very soft power?

A. Pianissimo.

Q. 203. What is the technical name of a soft power?

A. Piano.

Q. 204. What is the technical name of a Medium power?

A. Mezzo.

Q. 205. What is the technical name of a loud power?

A. Forte.

Q. 206. What is the name of a very loud power?

A. Fortissimo.

Q. 207. What is the technical name of a gradually increasing power?

A. Crescendo.

Q. 208. What is the technical name of a gradually decreasing power?

A. Diminuendo.

Q. 209. What is the technical name of a power consisting of a union of the crescendo and diminuendo powers?

A. Swell.

Q. 210. What is the technical name of a suddenly diminishing power?

A. Sfortzando.

Q. 211. What is used to indicate, or to suggest the performance of the pianissimo power?

A. The initial letter doubled, *pp*.

Q. 212. What is used to indicate the piano power?

A. The initial letter, *p*.

Q. 213. What is used to denote the mezzo power?

A. The initial letter, *m*.

Q. 214. What is used to denote the forte power?

A. The initial letter, *f*.

Q. 215. What is used to denote the fortissimo power?

A. The initial letter doubled, *ff*.

Q. 216. What is used to denote the crescendo power?

A. The abbreviation, *cres.*, or two diverging lines (<).

Q. 217. What denotes the diminuendo power?

A. The abbreviation, *dim.*, or two converging lines (>).

Q. 218. What denotes the swell power?

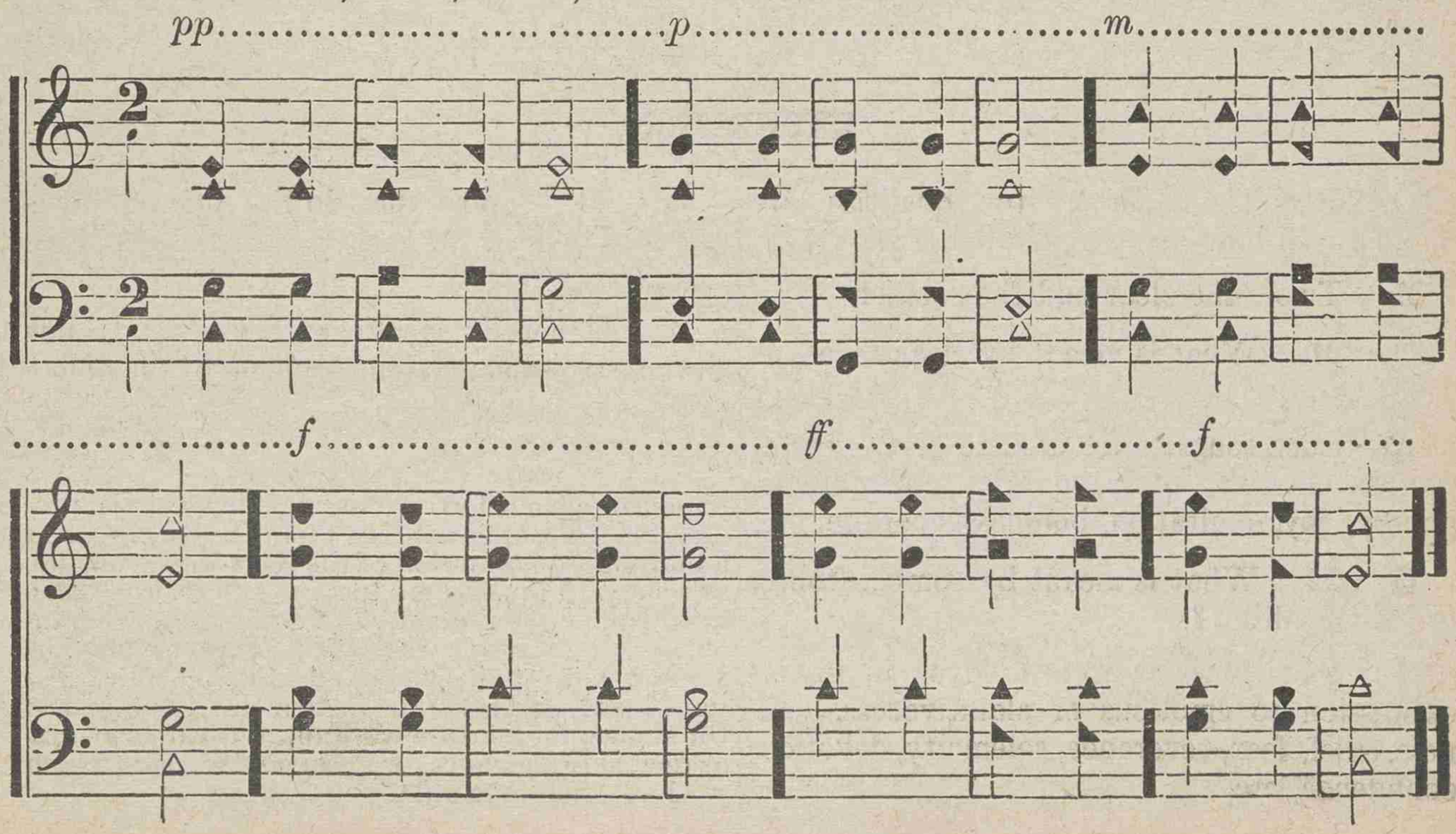
A. The diverging and converging lines (<>).

Q. 219. What is used to denote the sfortzando power?

A. Short converging lines (>).

DYNAMICAL EXERCISES.

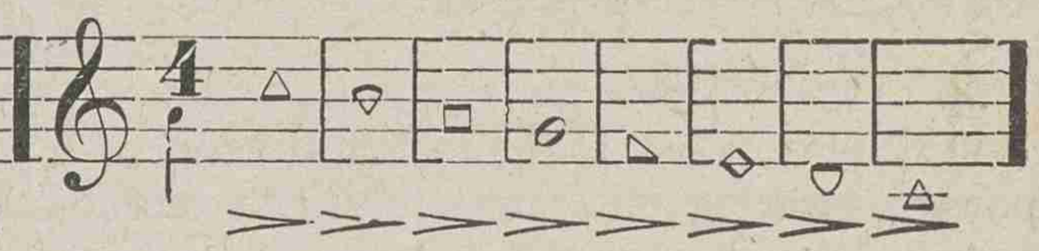
No. 1. Pianissimo, Piano, Mezzo, Forte and Fortissimo.



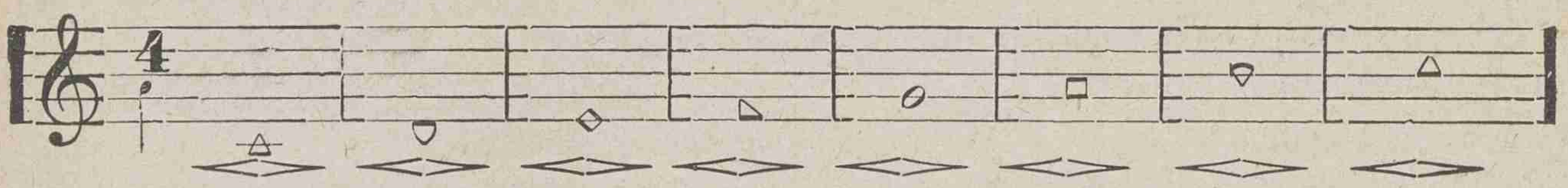
No. 2. Crescendo.



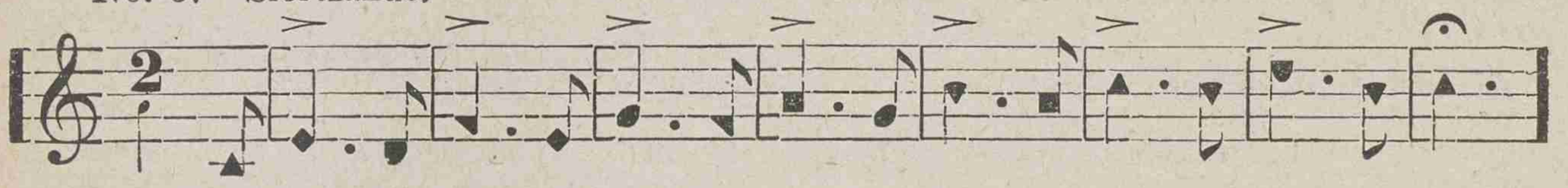
No. 3. Diminuendo.



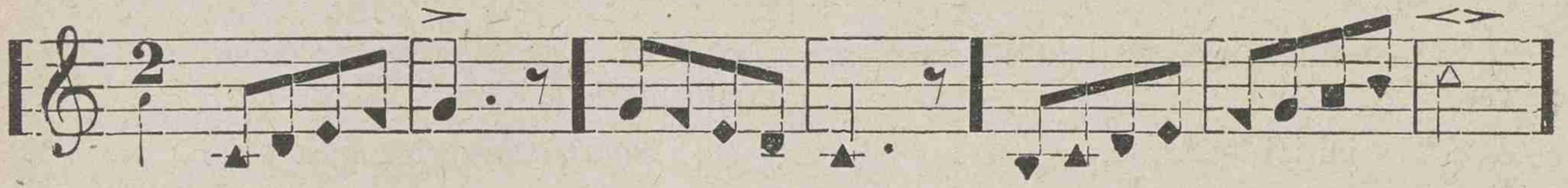
No. 4. Swell.



No. 5. Sfortzando.



No. 6. *cres.* *dim.* *cres.*



p.....m *m.....p* *p.....m.....f...ff...f*

CHAPTER XIX

EXPRESSION.

Q. 220. The different tone-qualities are divided into how many general classes?

A. Two—the clear and the somber.

Q. 221. What is meant by clear tones, or tone-qualities?

A. Such tones as are used to give expression to emotions of tranquility, cheerfulness, gayety, joy, exultation, boldness, courage, etc.

Q. 222. What is meant by somber tones, or tone-qualities?

A. Such tones as are employed in giving expression to emotions of plaintiveness, sadness, grief, fear, reverance, solemnity, devotion, confidence, etc.

Q. 223. Upon what do the different tone-qualities depend for their peculiar characteristics?

A. Generally speaking, they depend upon the construction and temperament of the sound-producing body.

NOTE.—To carry this subject to a logical and practical conclusion, including the artistic production of the different tone-qualities, etc., involves a thorough presentation of the science of acoustics, as related to musical production, and to give this, would make the present work entirely to voluminous for the purposes intended; hence, we must be content with the general statements which we have made, and leave the further developments of the subject for a future work on musical acoustics, as related to the voice, or vocal culture, etc., which we have in contemplation.

CHAPTER. XX.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Q. 224. What is a score, in music?

A. It is the music represented by one or more staffs extending once across a page.

Q. 225. What is a brace, in music?

A. It is a character (usually a heavy and a light bar) used at the beginning of each score, showing the number of staffs to be included in the score.

Q. 226. What is a tie, in music?

A. It is a given tone-length represented by two or more notes, on the same degree, connected either by the dash (or dashes) of the notes or by a curved line drawn over or under them.

Q. 227. What is a slur, in music?

A. It is two or more tones differing in pitch (hence, usually represented by different degrees of the staff), which are performed in a very connected manner, the notes of which are connected either by the dash (or dashes) of the notes or by a curved line drawn over or under them.

Q. 228. What is the rule for applying words to music?

A. Apply one syllable of the words to each tone, except in the case of a slur, in which case apply one syllable to all the tones included in the slur.

Q. 229. What does a row of dots placed to the left of either a broad bar or a measure bar indicate?

A. It indicates that either all or a part of the preceding part of the composition is to be repeated.

Q. 230. When only a part of the preceding part of the composition is to be repeated, what is used to show the point from which to repeat?

A. A row of dots to the right of a bar.

Q. 231. What do the figures "*1*" and "*2*" placed over certain parts of a musical composition denote?

A. They denote a first and second ending of some special part of a composition which is to be repeated, the second ending being used in the repeat instead of the first.

Q. 232. What do the initial letters "*D*" and "*C*" (for *Da Capo*), placed at the end of the last score of a musical composition signify?

A. They signify a repetition of the first part of a musical composition, as an ending for the same.

Q. 233. What do the initial letters "*D*" and "*S*", (for *Dal Signo*), placed at the end of the last score of a musical composition, denote?

A. They denote a repetition of some intermediate part of the composition as an ending for the same.

Q. 234. What is used to show the point from which to repeat, when we have the "*D. S.*"?

A. The Dal Signo sign (𝄋).

Q. 235. What is used to show the end of a composition when we have either the "*D. C.*" or the "*D. S.*"?

A. Either the double bar, or the word *Fine* (pronounced, Fee-nay), and sometimes both.

Q. 236. What are tones that are performed in a very short, disconnected manner, called?

A. They are called *staccato* tones.

Q. 237. What are tones that are performed in a flowing, connected manner, called?

A. They are called *legato* tones.

Q. 238. What are those tones which are performed a medium between *staccato* and *legato*, called?

A. They are called *semi-staccato* tones

Q. 239. What are used to designate the tones to be performed staccato?

A. Staccato marks (ꞏꞏꞏꞏꞏ) placed over the notation of the tones to be thus performed.

Q. 240. What is used to designate the tones to be performed legato?

A. Either the legato sign (⁓) or the word "*legato*" placed either at the beginning of a composition (when the entire composition is to be performed legato), or directly over the notation of the tones to be thus performed (when only a part is to be performed legato).

Q. 241. What are used to designate the tones to be performed semi-staccato?

A. Semi-staccato marks (•••••) placed over the notation of the tones to be thus performed.

NOTE.—In order to avoid making this work too voluminous we omit the exercises necessary to demonstrate the points in this chapter, leaving the same to be given on black-board by the practical teachers who use this work.

VOICE EXERCISES.

No. 1. Use each vowel separately, then in twos, threes, etc.



Oo, O, Aw, Ah, A, I, E. Oo, O, Aw, Ah, A, I, E, etc.

No. 2.



1. Oo - vo, Oo - vo, Oo - vo, Oo - vo, 2. O - vaw, O - vaw, O - vaw, O - vaw.
3. Aw - vah, Aw - vah, Aw - vah, Aw - vah, 4. Ah - va, Ah - va, Ah - va, Ah - va.
5. A - vi, A - vi, A - vi, A - vi, 6. I - ve, I - ve, I - ve, I - ve.

No. 3. *Portamento.* Use other vowels, as in No. 2. Use other intervals—3rds, 4ths, 5ths, etc.



Ah - va, Ah - va, Ah - va, Ah - va, Ah - va, Ah - va, Ah - va,

No. 4. Transpose into other keys. Use other vowels, as in No. 2.



Ah - va, Ah - va, Ah - va, Ah - va, Ah - va.

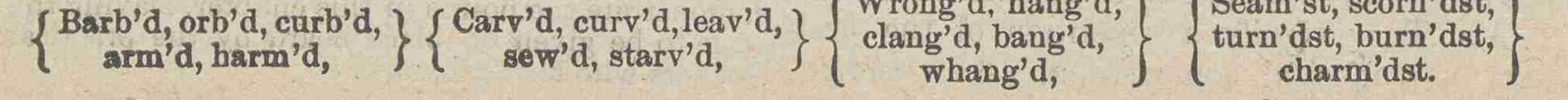
No. 5. Transpose to other keys. Use other vowels, as in No. 2.



Ah - - - - va, Ah - - - - va,

Ah - - - va, Ah - - - va, Ah - - - va.

No. 6. Use other vowels, as in No. 1.



Poo, moo, voo, loo, koo. Poo, moo, voo, loo, koo. etc.
Po, mo, vo, lo, ko. Po, mo, vo, lo, ko. etc.
Doo, goo, too, hoo, joo. Doo, goo, too, hoo, joo. etc.
Do, go, to, ho, jo. Do, go, to, ho, jo. etc.

No. 7.

{ Bold, hailed, called, held, howled, } { Balm, calm, elm, helm, whelm, } { Elve, helve, delve, selve, twelve, } { Maim'd, chain'd, hand, land, crown'd, }

{ Barb'd, orb'd, curb'd, arm'd, harm'd, } { Carv'd, curv'd, leav'd, sew'd, starv'd, } { Wrong'd, hang'd, clang'd, bang'd, whang'd, } { Seam'st, scorn'dst, turn'dst, burn'dst, charm'dst. }

No. 1. WITH THANKFUL HEARTS, O LORD. L. M.

J. S. MOHLER. J. HENRY SHOWALTER. 1891.



No. 2. Before Jehovah's Awful Throne. L. M. [89.]

1 Before Jehovah's awful throne,
Ye nations bow with sacred joy:
Know that the Lord is God alone;
He can create, and He destroy.

2 His sovereign power, without our aid,
Made us of clay, and formed us men;
And when like wand'ring sheep we strayed,
He brought us to His fold again.

3 We are His people, we His care,
Our souls and all our mortal frame;
What lasting honors shall we rear,
Almighty Maker, to Thy name.

4 We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.

5 Wide as the world is Thy command,
Vast as eternity Thy love;
Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

Isaac Watts.

No. 3. The Heavens Declare. L. M.

1 The heavens declare Thy glory, Lord;
In every star Thy wisdom shines;
But when our eyes behold Thy word,
We read Thy name in fairer lines.

2 The rolling sun, the changing light,
And nights and days Thy power confess;
But the blest volume Thou didst write
Reveals Thy justice and Thy grace.

3 Sun, moon, and stars convey Thy praise,
Round the whole earth, and never stand;
So when Thy truth began its race,
It touched and glanced on every land.

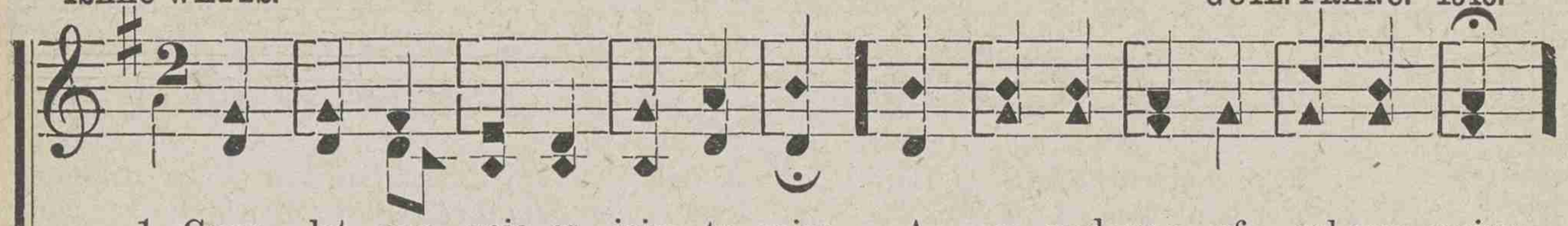
4 Nor shall Thy spreading gospel rest,
Till through the world Thy truth has run;
Till Christ has all the nations blest
That see the light, or feel the sun.

5 Great Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Bless the dark world with heavenly light;
Thy gospel makes the simple wise,
Thy laws are pure, Thy judgments right.

No. 4. OLD HUNDRED. L. M.

(The Doxology is to be used only when requested by the minister.)

ISAAC WATTS. GUIL. FRANC. 1543.



1. Come, let our voic- es join to raise, A sa- cred song of sol-emn praise;
2. Come, let our souls ad- dress the Lord, Who framed our na - ture with His word;
3. Come, let us hear His voice to - day, The coun- sels of His love o - bey;
4. Seize the kind prom-ise while it waits, And march to Zi - on's heav'nly gates;

DOXOLOGY.—*Praise God from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all crea-tures here be - low;*



God is a sov'r-eign King; re-hearse His hon - or in ex - alt - ed verse.
He is our Shep- herd; we the sheep His mer- cy chose, His past-ures keep.
Nor let our hard - ened hearts re - new The sins and plagues that Is- rael knew.
Be- lieve, and take the prom - ised rest; O - bey, and be for - ev - er blest.

Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'n - ly hosts; Praise Fa- ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.



No. 5. Thus Saith the High and Lofty One. L. M. [15.]

1 Thus saith the high and lofty one,
"I sit upon my holy throne;
My name is God; I dwell on high;
Dwell in my own eternity.

2 "But I descend to worlds below;
On earth I have a mansion too;
The humble spirit and contrite
Is an abode of my delight.

3 "The humble soul my words revive,
I bid the mourning sinner live;
Heal all the broken hearts I find,
And ease the sorrows of the mind."

4 Lord, may Thy pard'ning grace be nigh,
Lest we should faint, despair, and die!
Then shall our greatful voice declare,
How free Thy tender mercies are.

Isaac Watts.

No. 6. Eternal God, Almighty cause. L. M. [16.]

1 Eternal God, almighty cause,
Of earth, and seas, and worlds unknown,
All things are subject to Thy laws—
All things depend on Thee alone.

2 To Thee alone ourselves we owe;
Let heaven and earth due homage pay:
All other gods we disavow—
Deny their claims, renounce their sway.

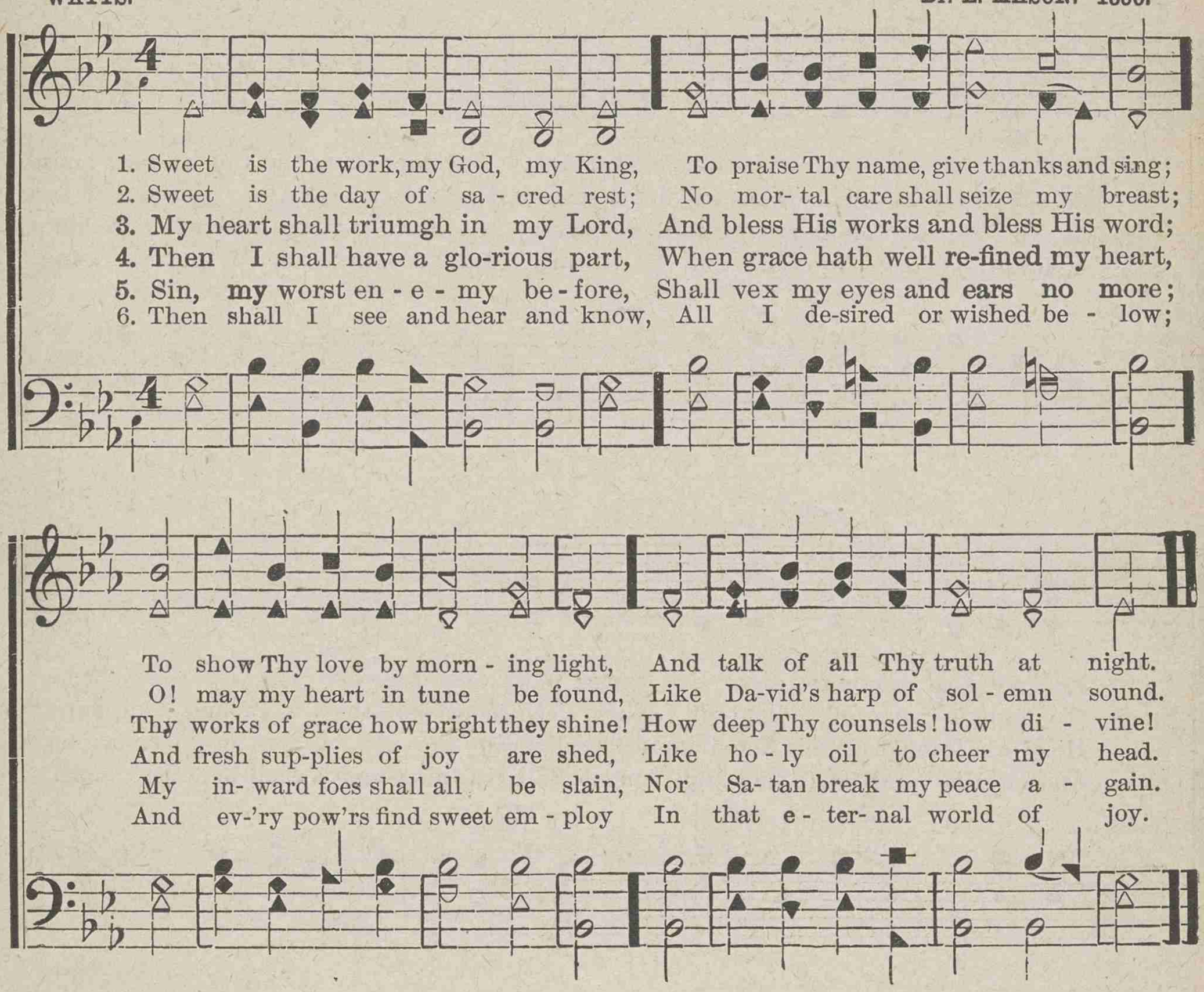
3 Worship to Thee alone belongs;
Worship to Thee alone we give;
Thine be our hearts, and Thine our songs,
And to Thy glory we would live.

4 Spread Thy great name thro' heathen lands,
Their idol-deities dethrone;
Subdue the world to Thy commands,
And reign as Thou art God alone.

Browns.

No. 7. UXBRIDGE. L. M. [130.]

WATTS. Dr. L. MASON. 1830.



No. 8. Ye Humble Saints Proclaim Abroad. L. M. [9.]

1 Ye humble saints proclaim abroad
The honors of a faithful God;
How just and true are all His ways!
How much above our highest praise!

2 The words His sacred lips declare,
Of His own mind the image bear;
What should Him tempt, from frailty free,
Blest in His self-sufficiency?

3 Let suns and stars forget to rise,
Or quit their stations in the skies,
Let heav'n and earth both pass away—
Eternal truth shall ne'er decay.

4 True to His word, God gave His Son,
To die for crimes which man had done;
Blest pledge! He ne'er will revoke
A single promise He has spoke.

No. 9. Up to the Lord, Who Reigns, etc. L. M. [3.]

1 Up to the Lord, who reigns on high,
And views the nations from afar,
Let everlasting praises fly,
And tell how large His bounties are.

2 He who can shake the worlds He made,
Or with His word, or with His rod—
His goodness, how amazing great!
And what a condescending God!

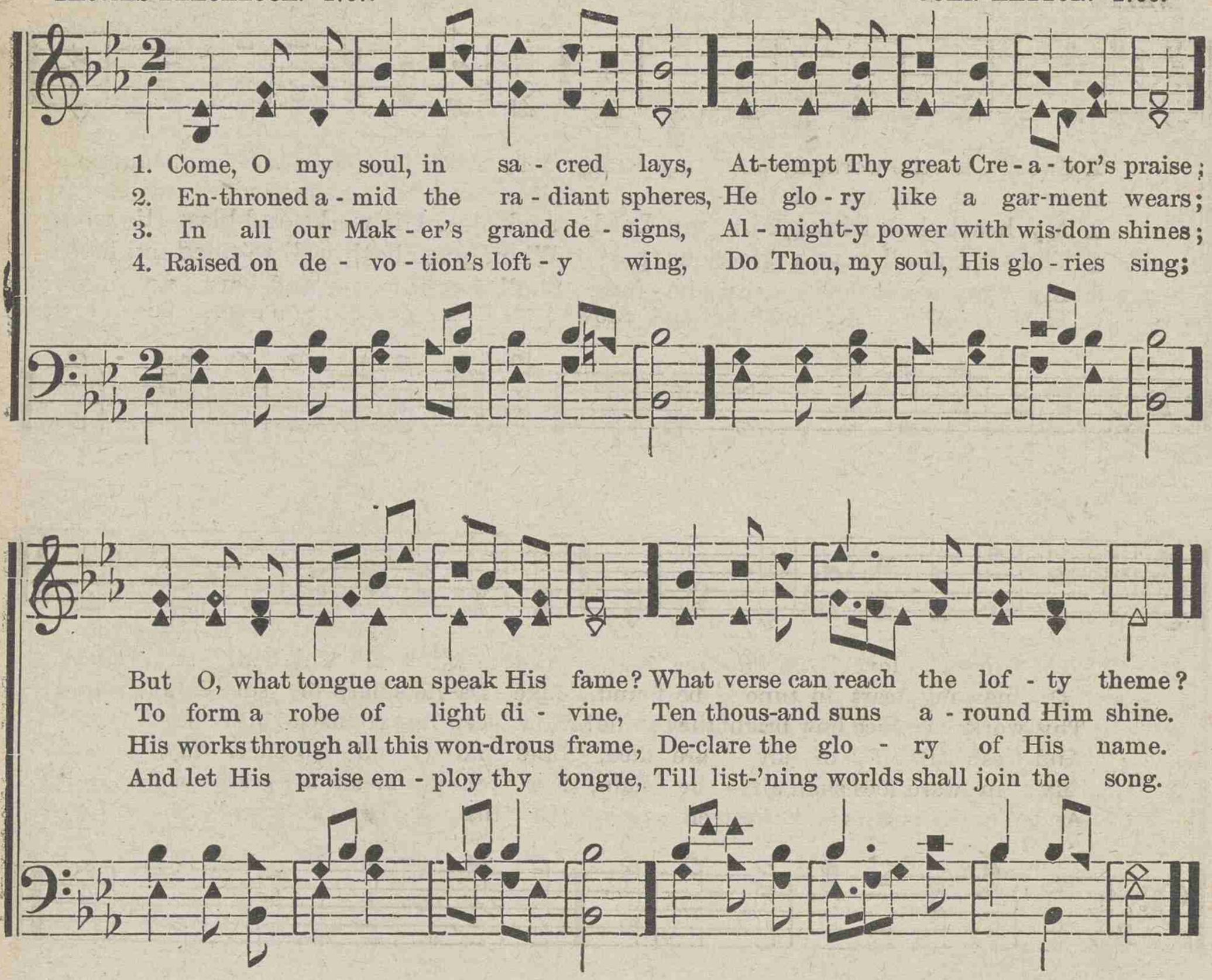
3 Our sorrows and our tears we pour
Into the bosom of our God;
He hears us in the mournful hours,
And helps to bear the heavy load.

4 Oh, could our thankful hearts devise
A tribute equal to Thy grace,
To the third heaven our songs should rise,
And teach the golden harps Thy praise.

Isaac Watts.

No. 10. DUKE STREET. L. M.

THOMAS BLACKLOCK. 1757. JOHN HATTON. 1790.



No. 11. From All Who Dwell Below, etc. L. M. [48.]

1 From all who dwell below the skies
Let the Creator's praise arise,
Let the Redeemer's name be sung
Through every land, by every tongue.

2 Eternal are Thy mercies, Lord;
Eternal truth attends Thy word;
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

3 Your lofty themes, ye mortals, bring;
In songs of praise divinely sing;
The great salvation loud proclaim,
And shout for joy the Saviour's name.

4 In every land begin the song;
To every land the strains belong;
In cheerful sounds all voices raise,
And fill the world with loudest praise.

Isaac Watts.

No. 12. Come Worship at Emmanuel's Feet. L. M. [52.]

1 Come worship at Emmanuel's feet;
Behold in Him what wondrous meet!
Words are too feeble to express
His worth, His glory, or His grace.

2 He is the Head—each member lives
And owns the vital power He gives;
The saints below, and saints above,
Joined by His spirit and His love.

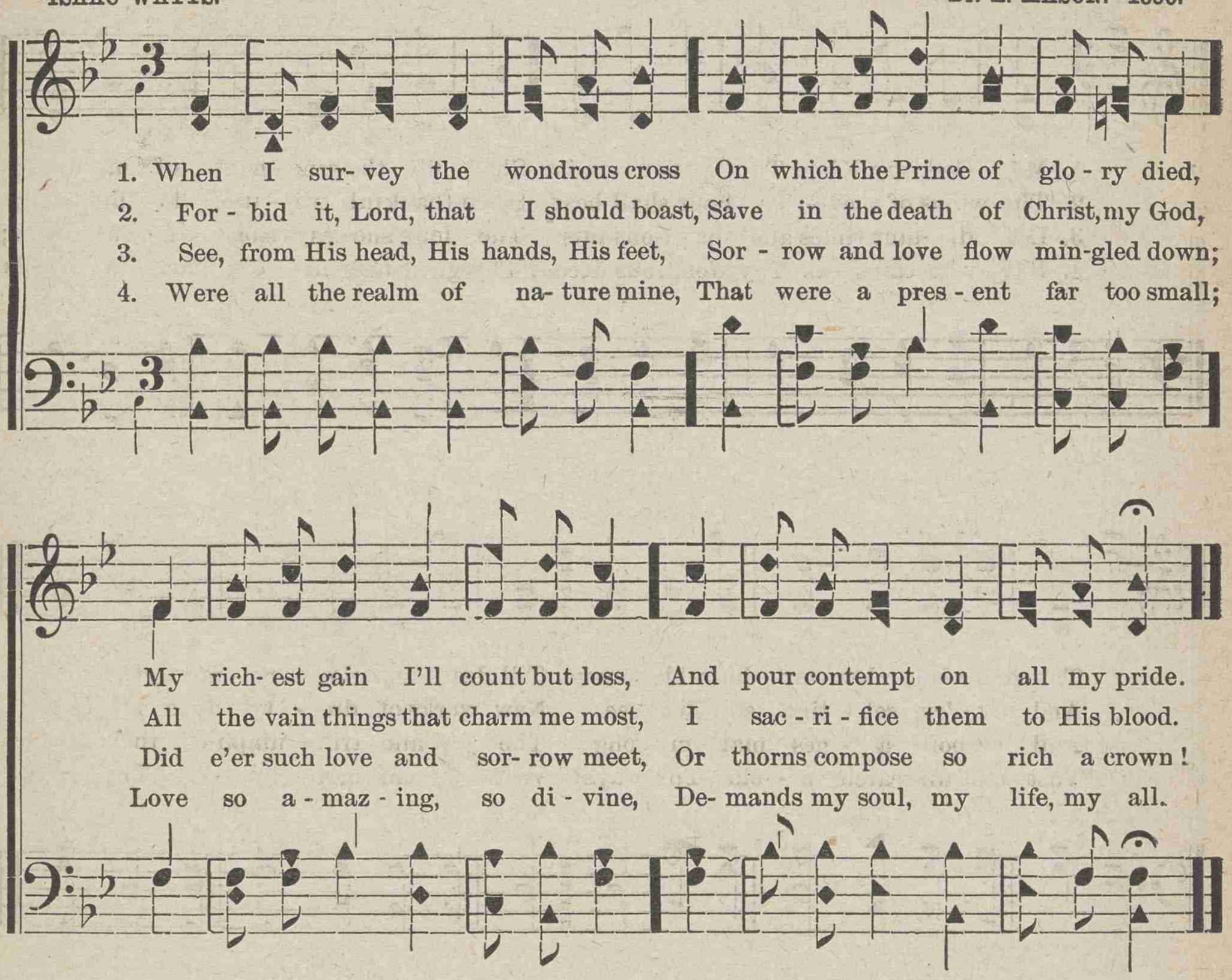
3 He is the Sun of righteousness,
Diffusing light, and joy, and peace;
What healing in His beams appears,
To chase our clouds and dry our tears.

4 Yet faintly to us mortals here
His glory, grace, and worth appears;
His beauties we shall clearly trace
When we behold him face to face.

Isaac Watts.

No. 13. HEBRON. L. M. [315.]

ISAAC WATTS. Dr. L. MASON. 1830.



No. 14. How Pleasant, How Divinely Fair. L. M. [82.]

1 How pleasant, how divinely fair,
O Lord of hosts, Thy dwellings are!
With long desire my spirit faints
To meet th' assemblies of Thy saints.

2 My soul would rest in Thine abode,
My panting heart cries out for God;
My God! my King! why should I be
So far from all my joys and Thee.

3 Blest are the souls who find a place
Within the temple of Thy grace;
There they behold Thy gentler rays,
And seek Thy face, and learn Thy praise.

4 Blest are the men whose hearts are set
To find the way to Zion's gate;
God is their strength, and thro' the road,
They lean upon their Helper, God.

Isaac Watts.

No. 15. Thus far the Lord Hath Led Me On. L. M. [710.]

1 Thus far the Lord hath led me on,
Thus far His power prolongs my days,
And every evening shall make known,
Some fresh memorial of His grace.

2 Much of my time has run to waste,
And I, perhaps am near my home!
But He forgives my follies past,
He gives me strength for days to come.

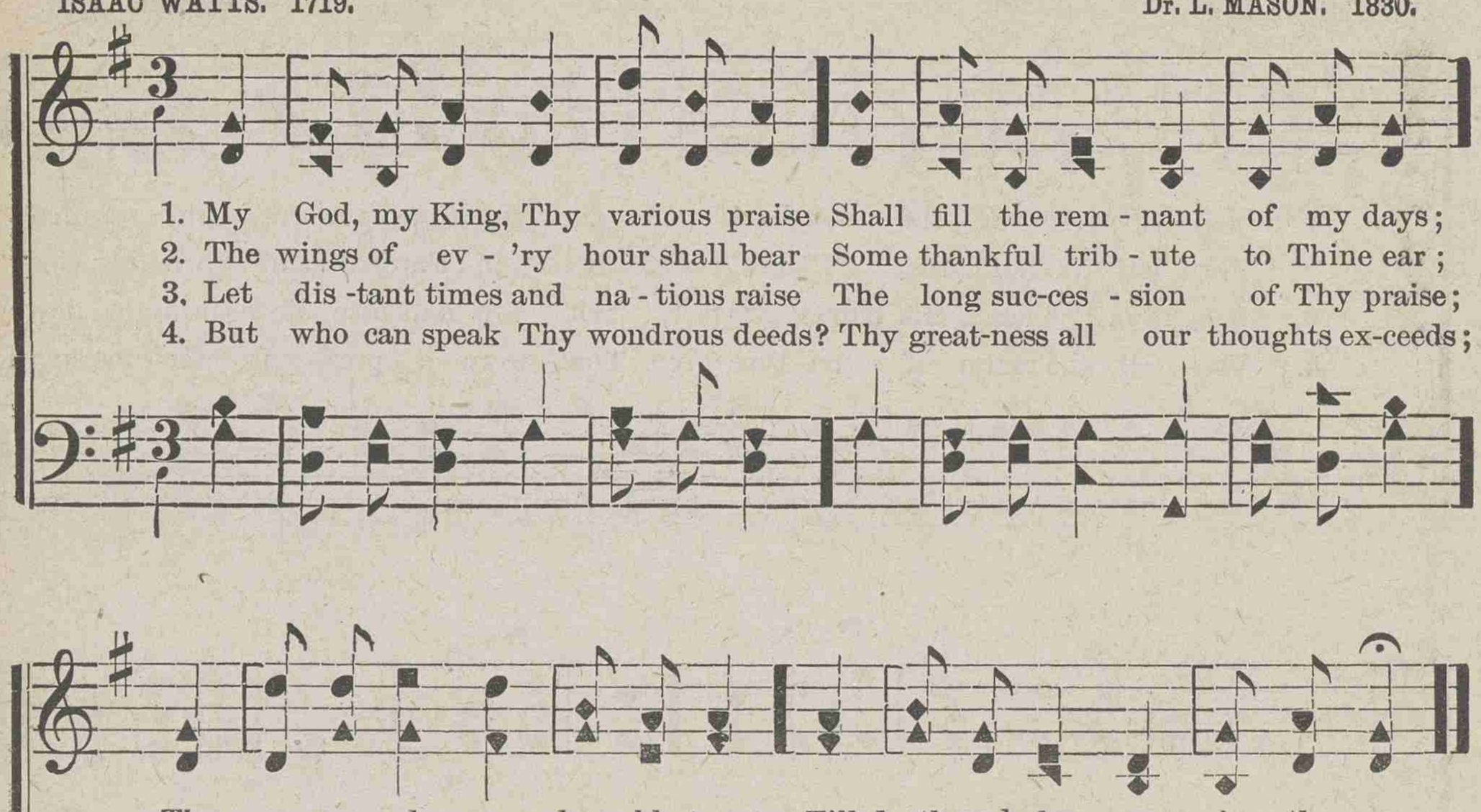
3 I lay my body down to sleep;
Peace is the pillow for my head;
While well-appointed angels keep
Their watchful stations round my bed.

4 Faith in His name forbids my fear:
O may Thy presence ne'er depart;
And in the morning make me hear,
The love and kindness of Thy heart.

Isaac Watts.

No. 16. ROCKINGHAM. L. M. [56.]

ISAAC WATTS. 1719. Dr. L. MASON. 1830.



1. My God, my King, Thy various praise Shall fill the rem - nant of my days;
2. The wings of ev - 'ry hour shall bear Some thankful trib - ute to Thine ear;
3. Let dis -tant times and na - tions raise The long suc-ces - sion of Thy praise;
4. But who can speak Thy wondrous deeds? Thy great-ness all our thoughts ex-ceeds;

Thy grace em - ploy my hum-ble tongue, Till death and glo - ry raise the song.
And ev - 'ry set - ting sun shall see, New works of du - ty done for Thee.
And un-born a - ges make my song The joy and tri - umph of their tongue.
Vast and un-search - a - ble Thy ways! Vast and im - mor - tal be Thy praise!

No. 17. Saviour of Men, we Bless, etc. L. M. [76.]

1 Saviour of men, we bless Thy name,
For Thou art good forever more;
Thy power and grace we would proclaim,
And Thine eternal love adore.

2 Thy glory shall forever stand,
Thy truth remains both firm and sure;
Our souls we venture in Thine hand
And there we know we are secure.

3 Glory to Christ, our faithful Friend;
He is the Lord whom angels fear;
On Him we always would depend,
And in His righteousness appear.

4 We love the Lord our God most high—
His grace demands our noblest song;
All praise to Christ who came to die,
To Him all glory doth belong.

No. 18. Upon the Gospel's Sacred Page. L. M. [154.]

1 Upon the gospel's sacred page,
The gathered beams of ages shine;
And, as it hastens, every age
But makes its brightness more divine.

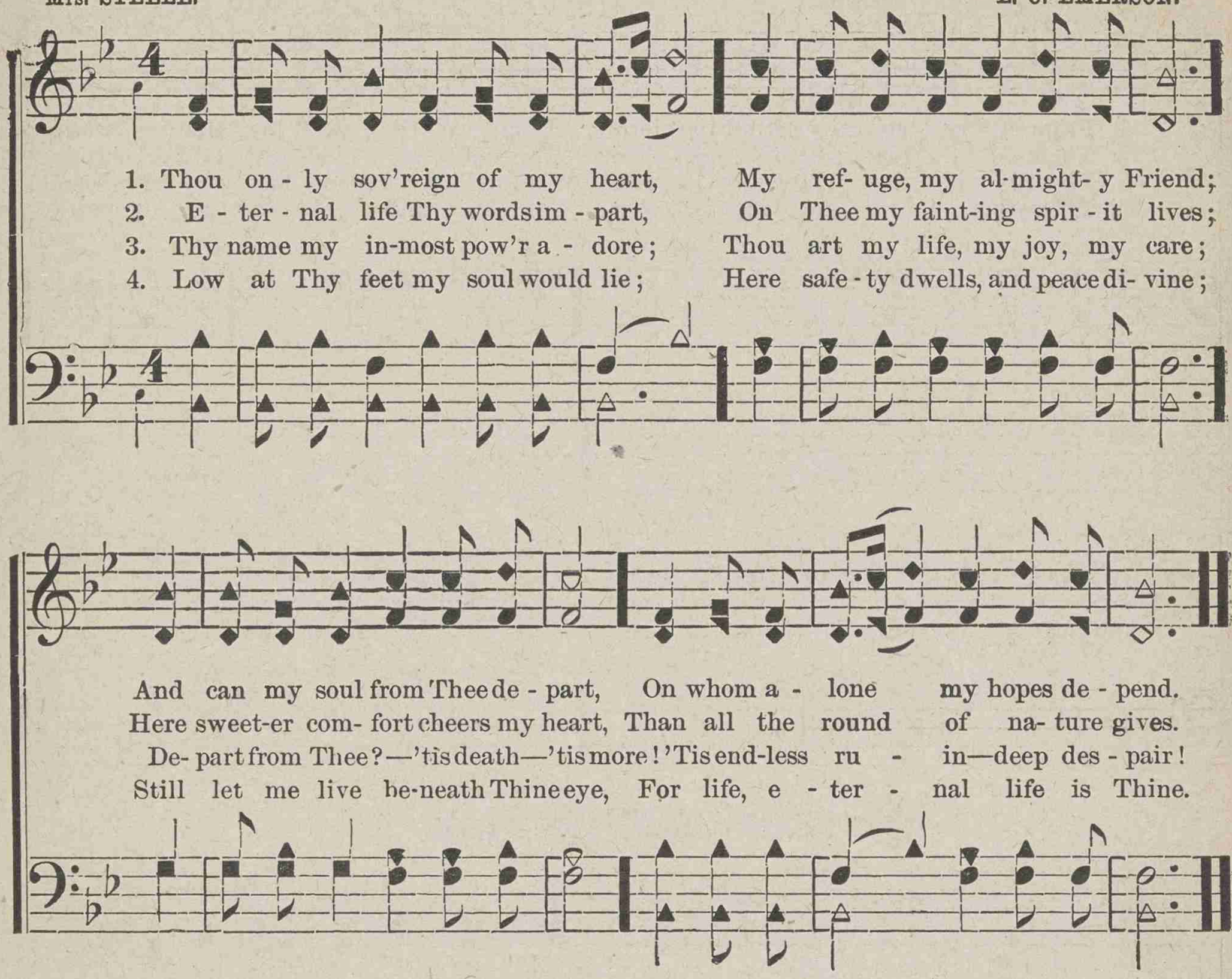
2 On mightier wing, in loftier flight,
From year to year does knowledge soar;
And, as it soars, the gospel light
Adds to its influence more and more.

3 More glorious still as centuries roll,
New regions bless'd, new pow'rs unfurled;
Expanding with the expanding soul,
Its waters shall o'erflow the world.

4 Flow to restore, but not destroy,
As when the cloudless lamp of day
Pours out its floods of light and joy,
And sweeps each ling'ring mist away.

No. 19. SESSIONS. L. M.

Mrs. STEELE. L. O. EMERSON.



No. 20. Thy Presence, Gracious God, etc. L. M. [101.]

1 Thy presence, gracious God, afford;
Prepare us to receive Thy word;
Now let Thy voice engage our ear,
And faith be mixed with what we hear.

2 Distracting thoughts and cares remove,
And fix our hearts and hopes above;
With food divine may we be fed,
And satisfied with living bread.

3 To us Thy sacred word apply,
With sovereign power and energy,
And may we, in Thy faith and fear,
Reduce to practice what we hear.

4 Father, in us Thy Son reveal;
Teach us to know and do Thy will;
Thy saving pow'r and love display,
And guide us to the realms of day.

No. 21. God, In The Gospel Of HiS Son. L. M. [150.]

1 God, in the gospel of His Son,
Makes His eternal counsels known;
'Tis here His richest mercy shines,
And truth is drawn in fairer lines.

2 Wisdom its dictates here imparts,
To form our minds, to cheer our hearts;
Its influence makes the sinner live;
It bids the drooping saint revive.

3 Our raging passions it controls,
And comfort yields to contrite souls;
It brings a better world in view,
And guides us all our journey through.

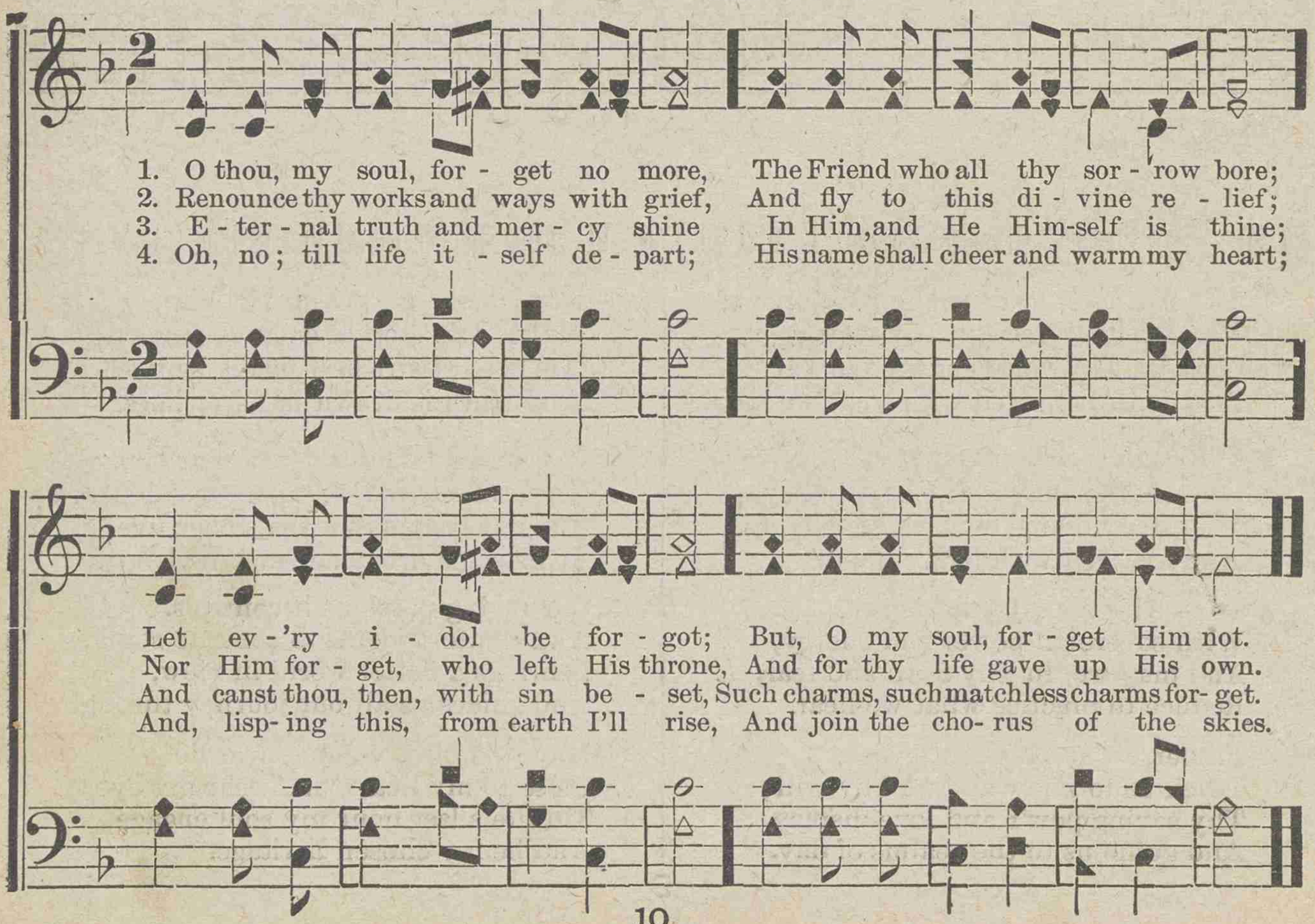
4 May this blest volume ever lie
Close to my heart, and near my eye,
Till life's last hour my soul engage,
And be my chosen heritage.

No. 22. RETREAT. L. M. [530.]

HUGH STOWELL. 1832. Dr. THOS. HASTINGS. 1784-1872.



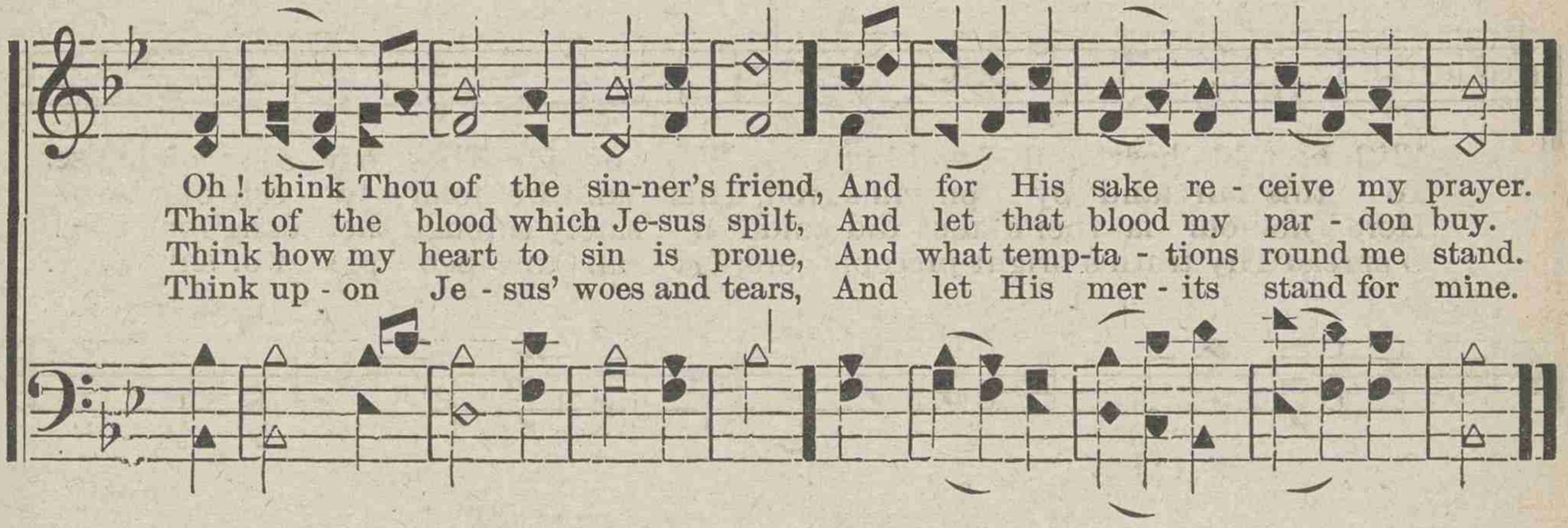
No. 23. HAMBURG. L. M.



No. 24. ALL SAINTS. L. M.

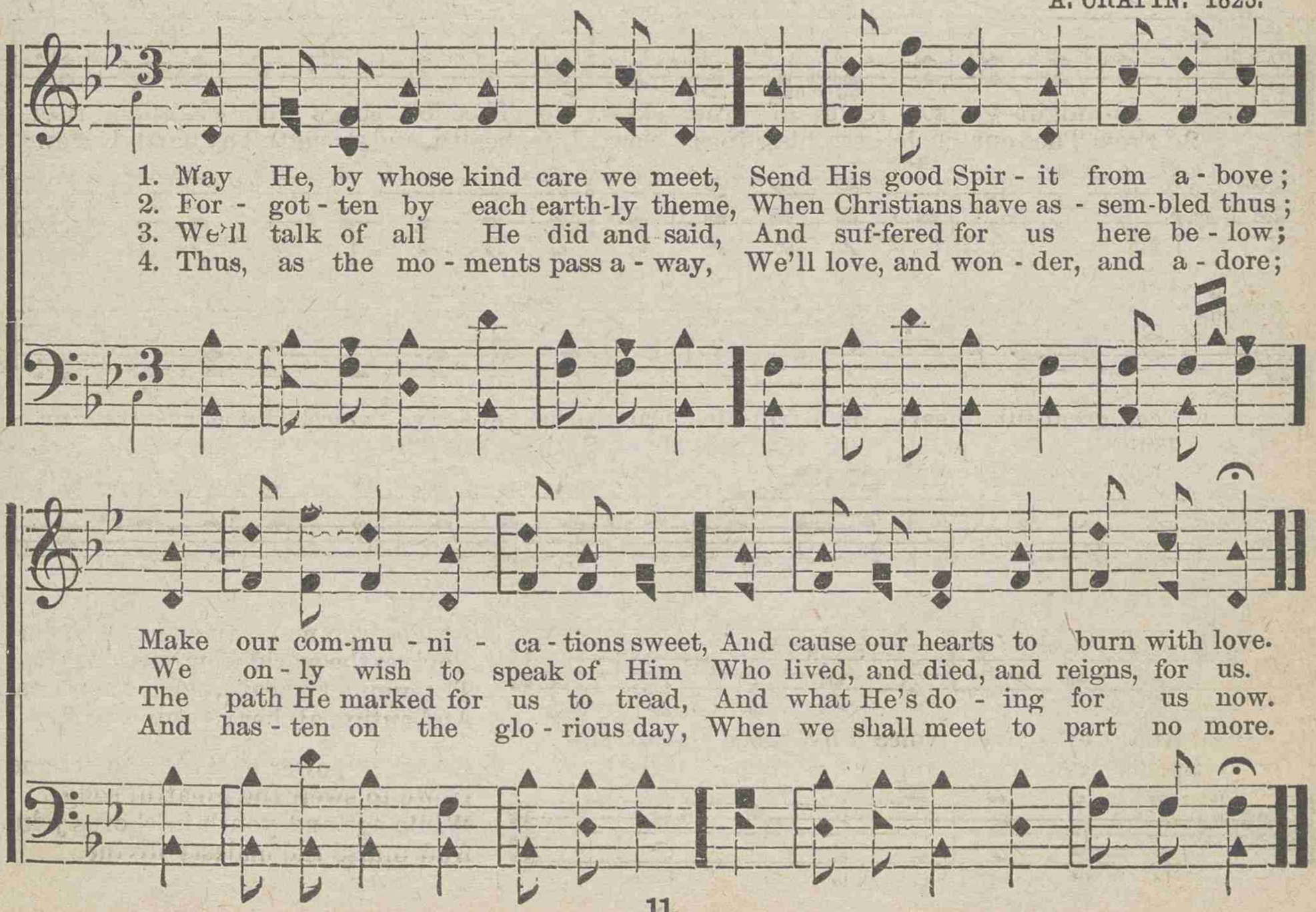
H. F. LYTE. W. KNAPP. 1698—1768.





No. 25. FOREST. L. M.

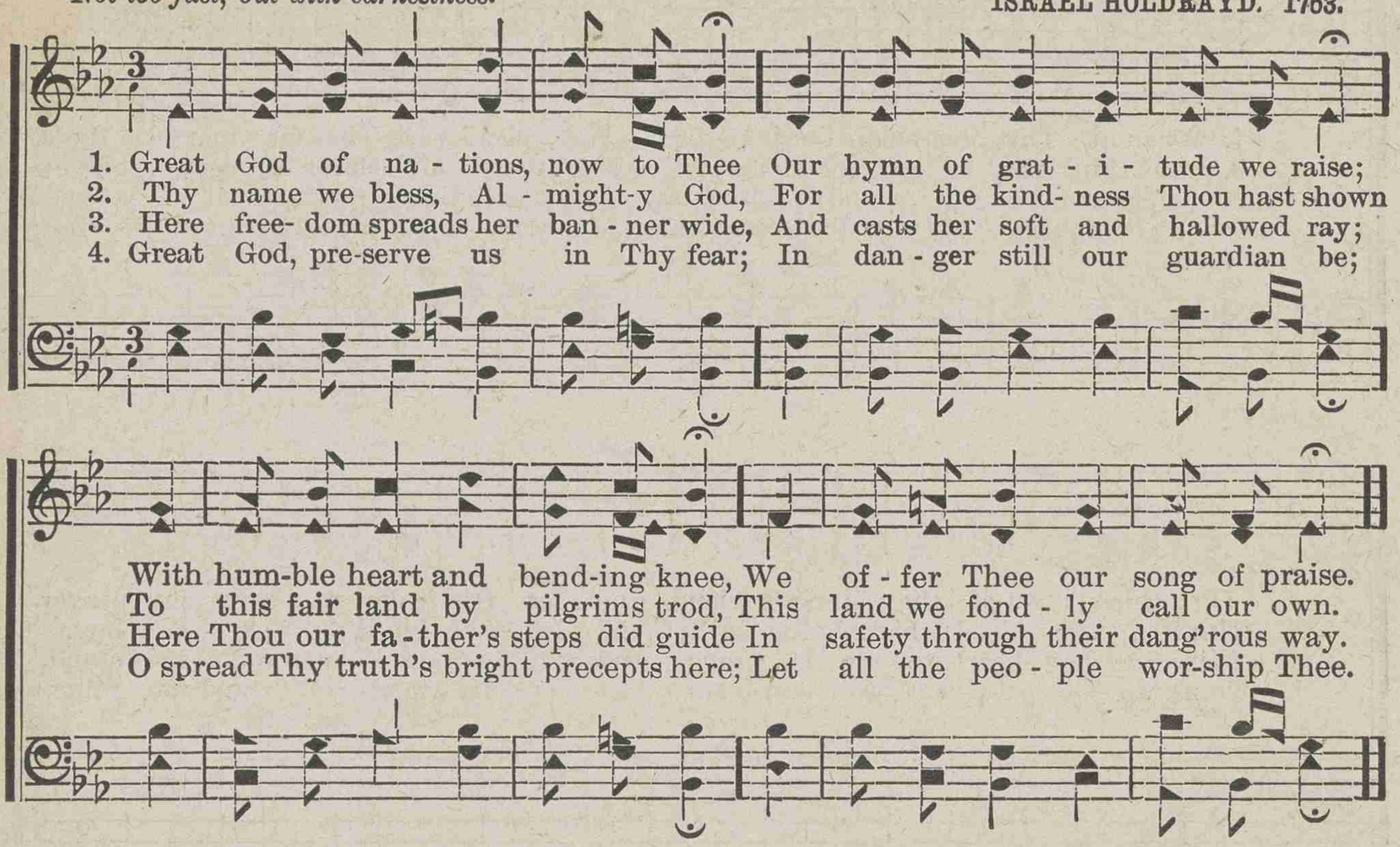
A. CHAPIN. 1823.



No. 26. WELLS. L. M. [760.]

Not too fast, but with earnestness.

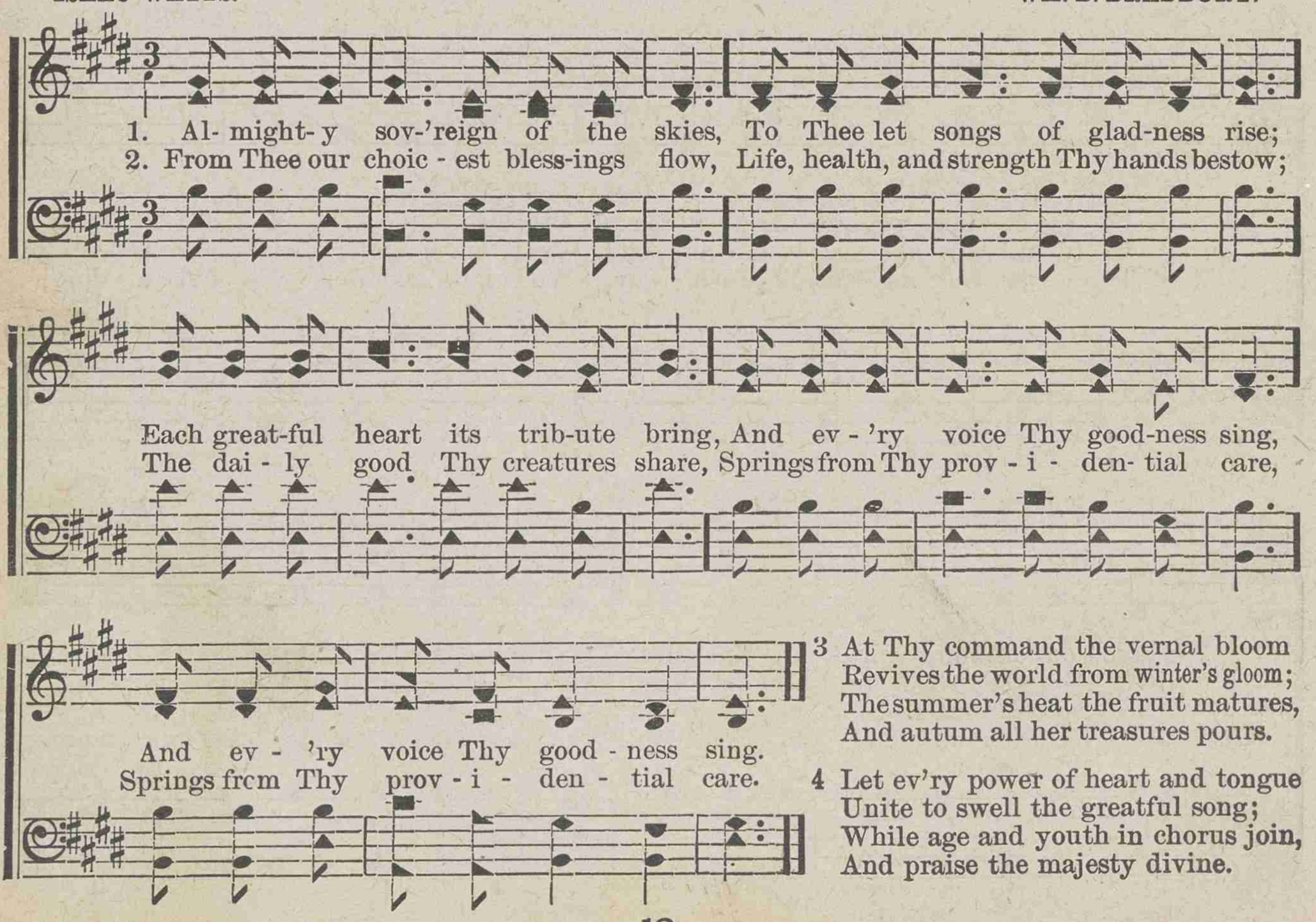
ISRAEL HOLDRAYD. 1753.



No. 27. BACA. L. M. [762.]

ISAAC WATTS.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

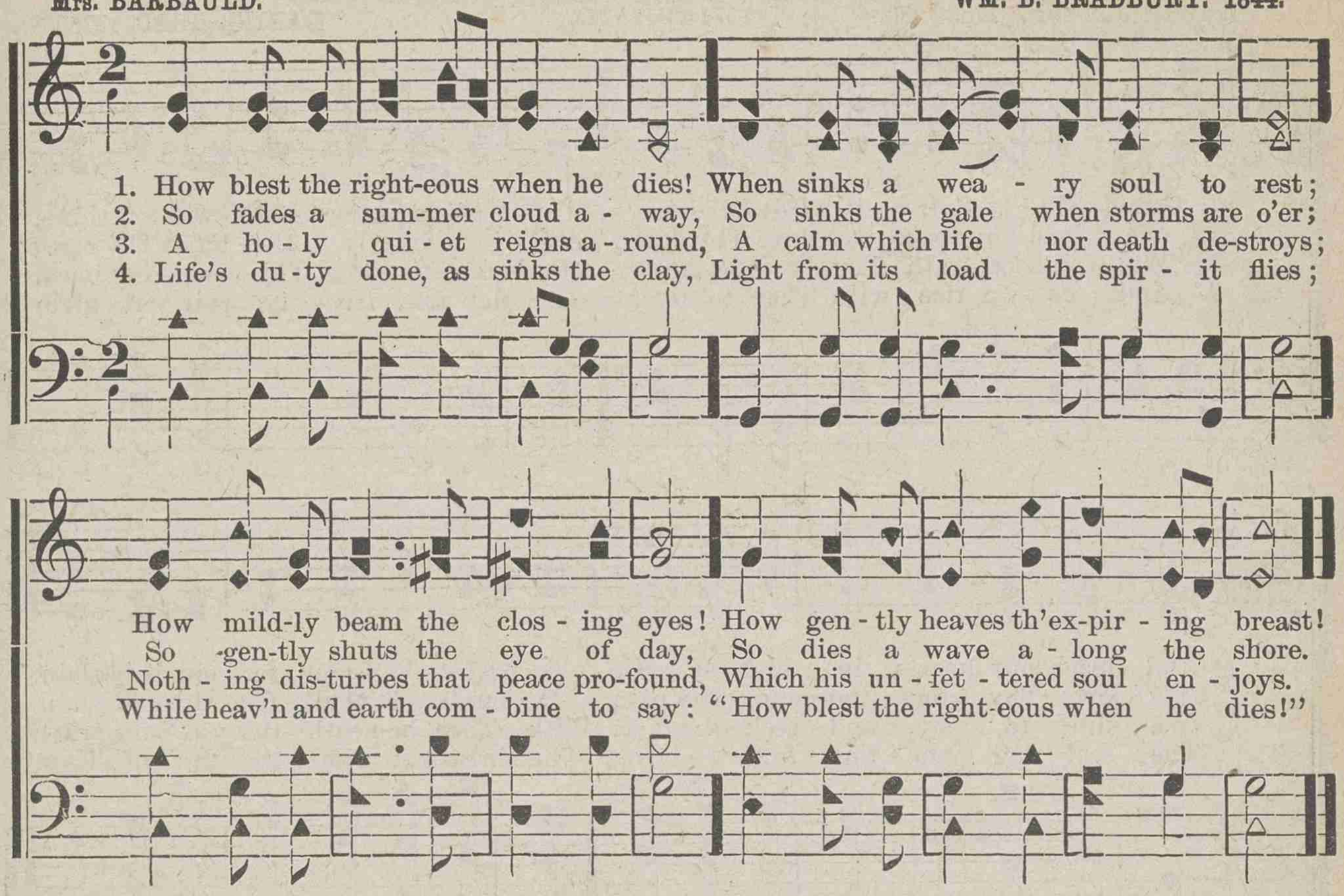


3 At Thy command the vernal bloom
Revives the world from winter's gloom;
The summer's heat the fruit matures,
And autum all her treasures pours.

4 Let ev'ry power of heart and tongue
Unite to swell the greatful song;
While age and youth in chorus join,
And praise the majesty divine.

No. 28. ZEPHYR. L. M. [573.]

Mrs. BARBAULD. WM. B. BRADBURY. 1844.



No. 29. REST. L. M. [598.]

Mrs. MARGARET McKAY. 1832. W. B. BRADBURY. 1844.

No. 30. COME, HOLY SPIRIT, DOVE DIVINE. L. M. [288.]

ADONIRAM JUDSON. 1788-1850. (WINDHAM.) DANIEL READ. 1785.

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, Dove di- vine, On these bap- tis - mal wa- ters shine,
2. We love Thy name, we love Thy laws, And joy - ful - ly em - brace Thy cause;
3. We sink be-neath Thy mys-tic flood; O, bathe us in Thy cleans-ing blood;
4. And as we rise with Thee to live, O, let the Ho - ly Spir - it give

And teach our hearts, in high-est strain, To praise the Lamb, for sin- ners slain.
We love Thy cross, the shame, the pain, O lamb of God for sin- ners slain.
We die to sin, and seek a grave, With Thee, be-neath the yield-ing wave.
The seal - ing unc - tion from a - bove, The breath of life, the fire of love.

No. 31. DEVOTION. L. M. [292.]

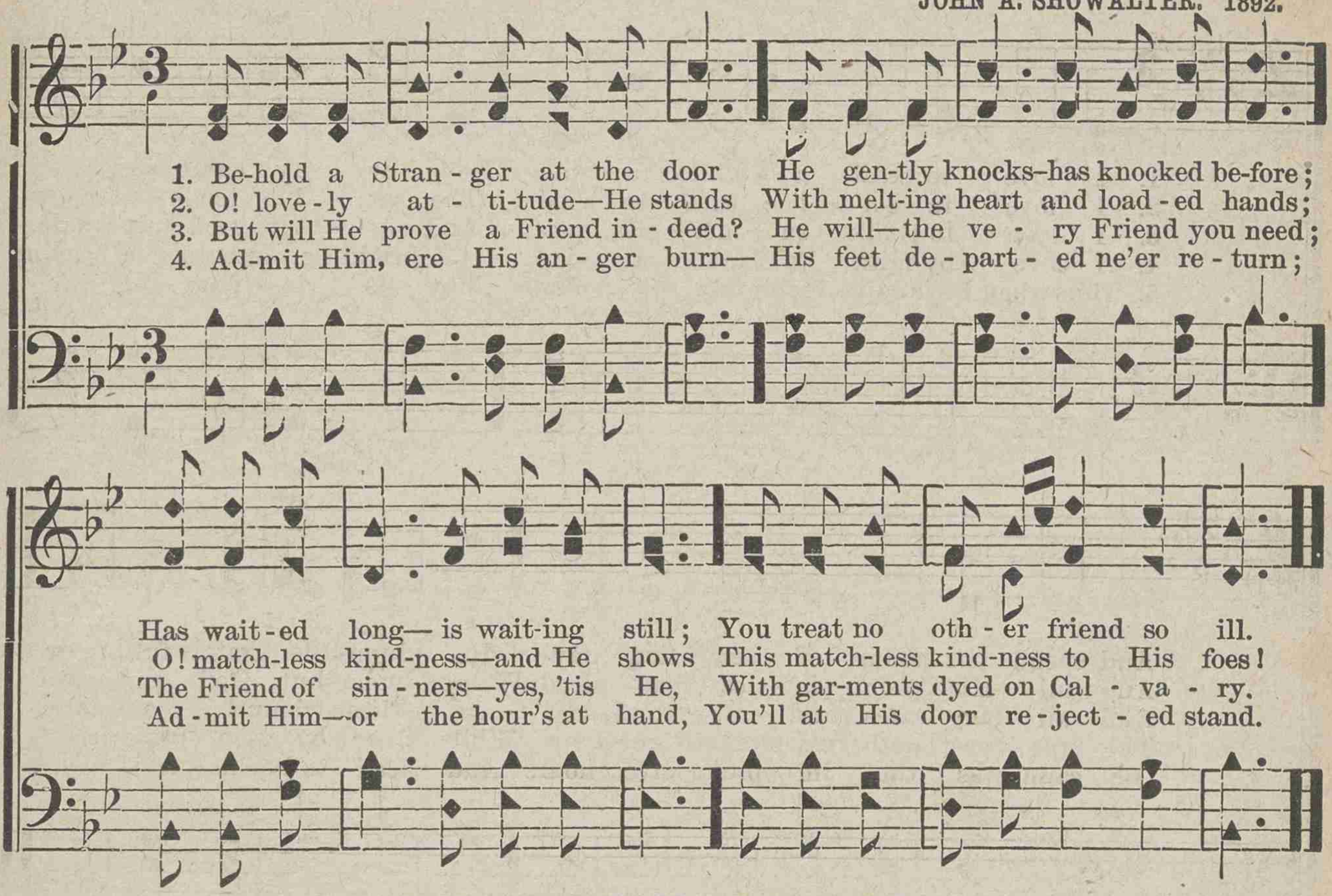
STENNETT.

1. See how the wil - ling con - verts trace, The path their great Re - deemer trod;
2. O sa- cred rite, by thee the name Of Je - sus we to own be- gin;
3. Glo - ry to God on high be giv'n, Who shows His grace to sin - ful men;

And fol - low thro' His liq - uid grave The meek, the low - ly Son of God!
This is our res - ur - rec - tion pledge, Pledge of the par - don of our sins.
Let saints on earth, and hosts in heav'n, In con- cert join their loud A- men.

No. 32. BEHOLD A STRANGER AT THE DOOR. L. M. [345.]

JOHN A. SHOWALTER, 1892.



No. 33. MANOAH. C. M. [302.]

Rev. THOS. COTTERILL. F. J. HAYDN.

No. 34. AVON. C. M. [124.]

HUGH WILSON.

1. I love to steal a - while a - way From ev - 'ry cumb'ring care;
2. I love in sol - i - tude to shed The pen - i - ten - tial tear;
3. I love to think on mer - cies past, And fu - ture good im-plore;
4. I love by faith to take a view, Of bright - er scenes in heav'n;
5. Thus when life's toil - some day is o'er, May its de - part - ing ray

And spend the hours of set - ting day In hum- ble, grate - ful pray'r.
And all His prom - is - es to plead Where none but God can hear.
And all my cares and sor - rows cast On Him whom I a - dore.
The pros - pect doth my strength re - new, While here by tem - pest driv'n.
Be calm as this im - pres - sive hour, And lead to end - less day.

No. 35. EVAN. C. M. [282.]

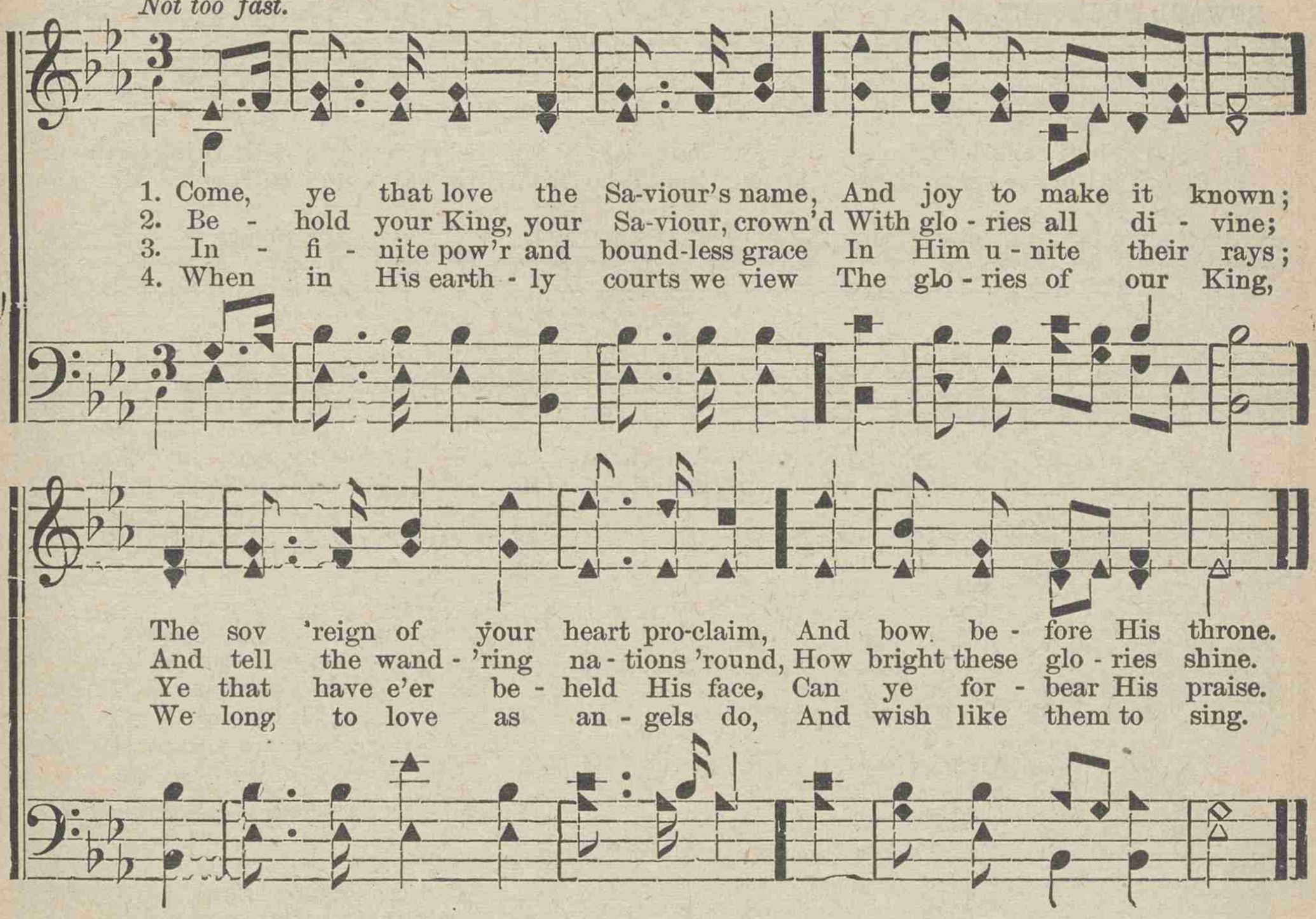
Arr. by HAVERGALL. 1849.

1. Lord in Thy pres - ence here we meet, May we in Thee be found!
2. With har - mo - y Thy ser - vants bless, That we may own to Thee,
3. May Zi - on's good be kept in view, And bless our fee - ble aim,

O make the place di - vine - ly sweet, And let Thy grace a- bound.
How good, how sweet, how pleas- ant 'tis When breth- ren all a - gree.
That all we un - der - take to do, May glo - ri - fy Thy name.

No. 36. EDWARDS. C. M.

Not too fast.



No. 37. DUNDEE. C. M. [296.]



No. 38. CORONATION. C. M. [318.]

EDWARD PERRONET. OLIVER HOLDEN. 1765—1844.

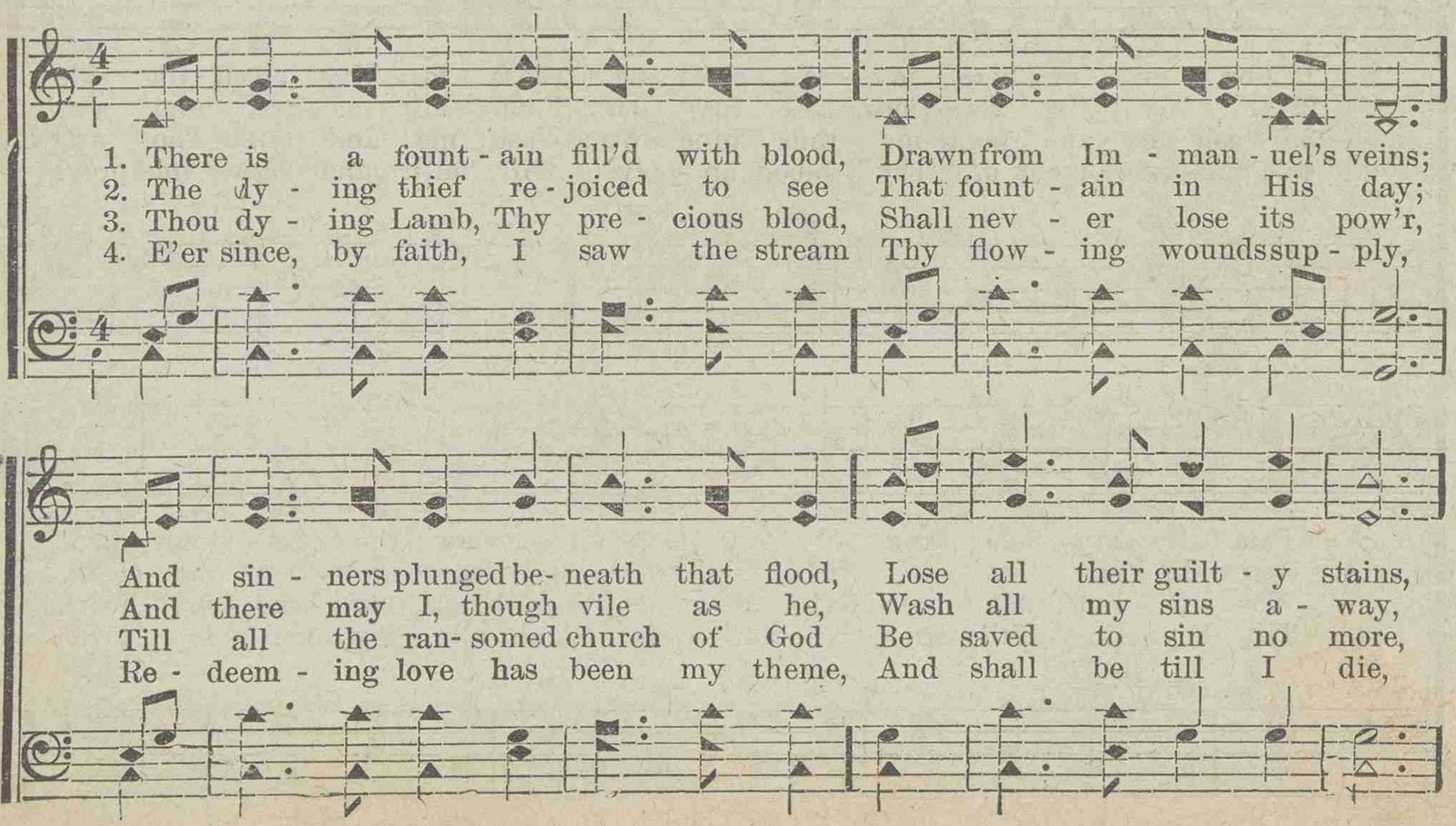


3 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
Ye ransomed from the fall;
Hail Him, who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all,
Hail Him, who saves you by His grace.
And crown Him Lord of all.

4 Let ev'ry kindred, ev'ry tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

No. 39. FOUNTAIN. C. M. [378.]

WM. COWPER. 1779. Author Unknown.



FOUNTAIN. C. M. Concluded.

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

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

No. 40. VARINA. C. M. D. [668.]

ISAAC WATTS. 1707. Arr. by Dr. G. F. ROOT. 1849.

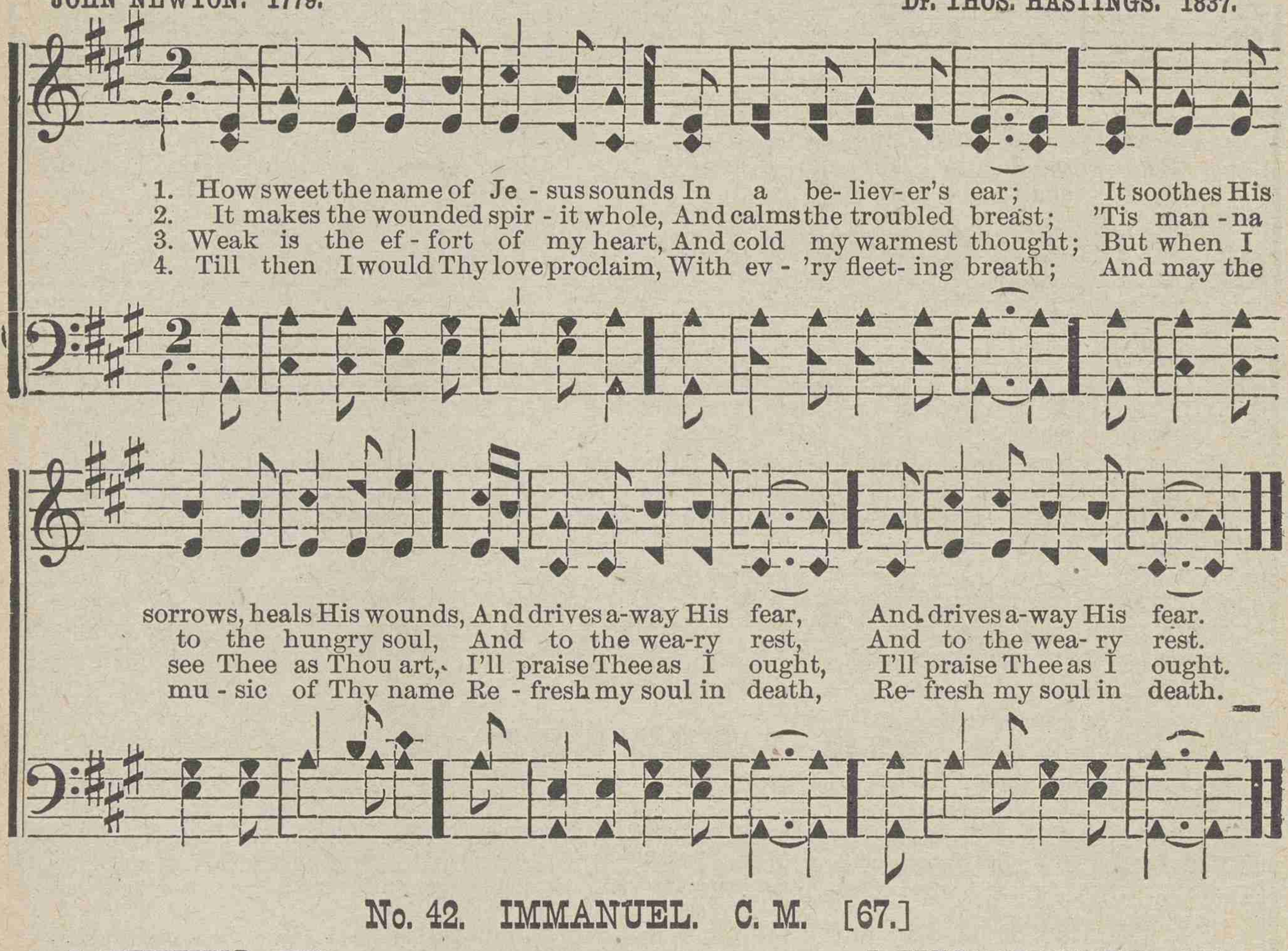
1. There is a land of pure delight, Where saints immortal reign; In - fi - nite day ex -
2. Sweet fields, beyond the swelling flood, Stand dressed in liv-ing green; So to the Jews old
3. O! could we make our doubts remove, Those gloomy doubts that rise, And see the Canaan

cludes the night, And plea-sures ban - ish pain, There ev - er - last- ing spring a - bides,
Canaan stood, While Jor- dan rolls be - tween, But tim'rous mor- tals start and shrink
that we love, With un - be-cloud - ed eyes, Could we but climb where Mos- es stood,

And nev-er-with-'ring flowers; Death like a narrow sea divides This heav'nly lands from ours.
To cross this narrow sea; And linger, shivering on the brink, And fear to launch a - way.
And view the landscape o'er, Not Jordan's stream nor death's cold flood Should fright us from the shore.

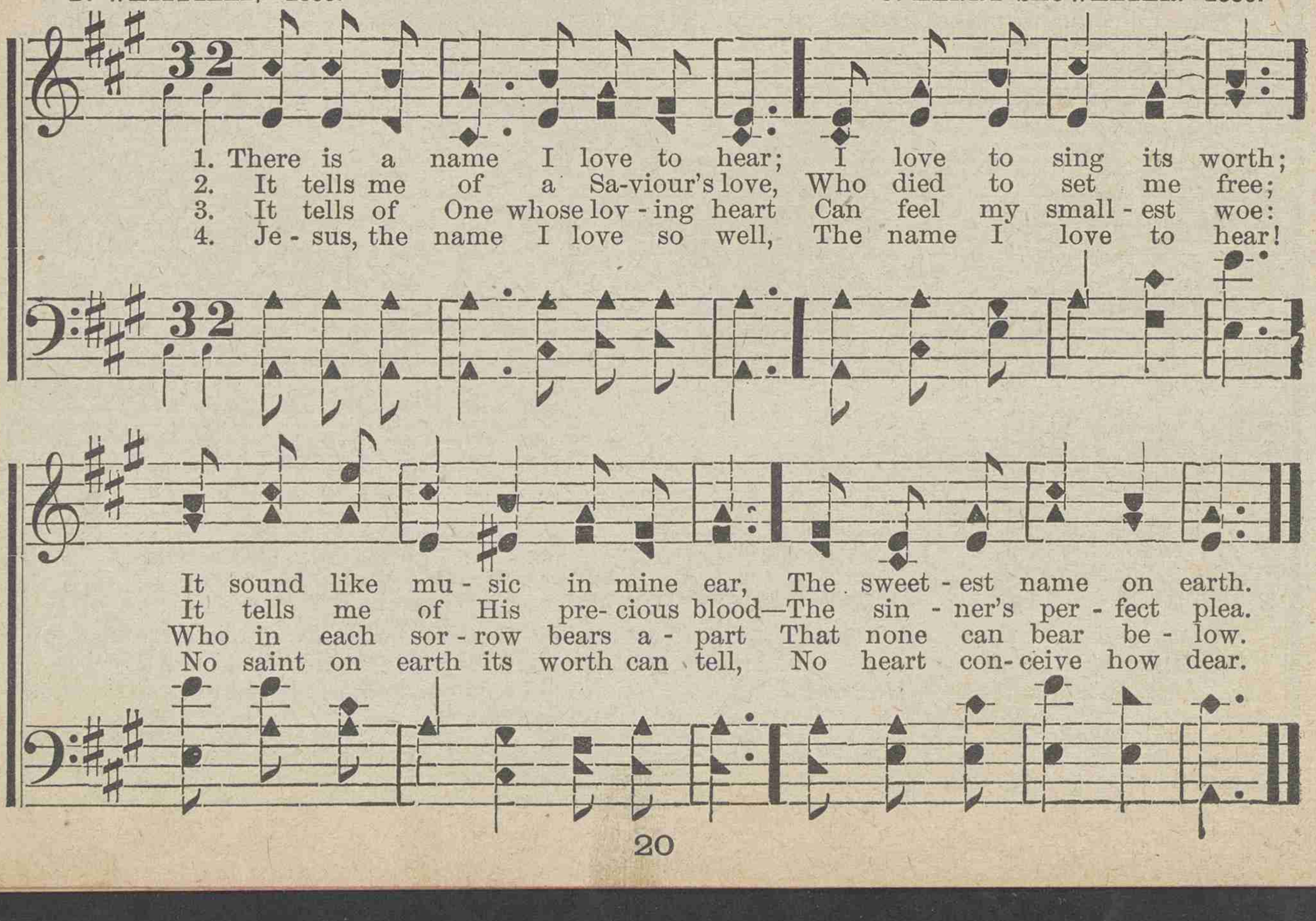
No. 41. ORTONVILLE. C. M. [167.]

JOHN NEWTON. 1779. Dr. THOS. HASTINGS. 1837.



No. 42. IMMANUEL. C. M. [67.]

F. WHITFIELD, 1859. J. HENRY SHOWALTER. 1889.



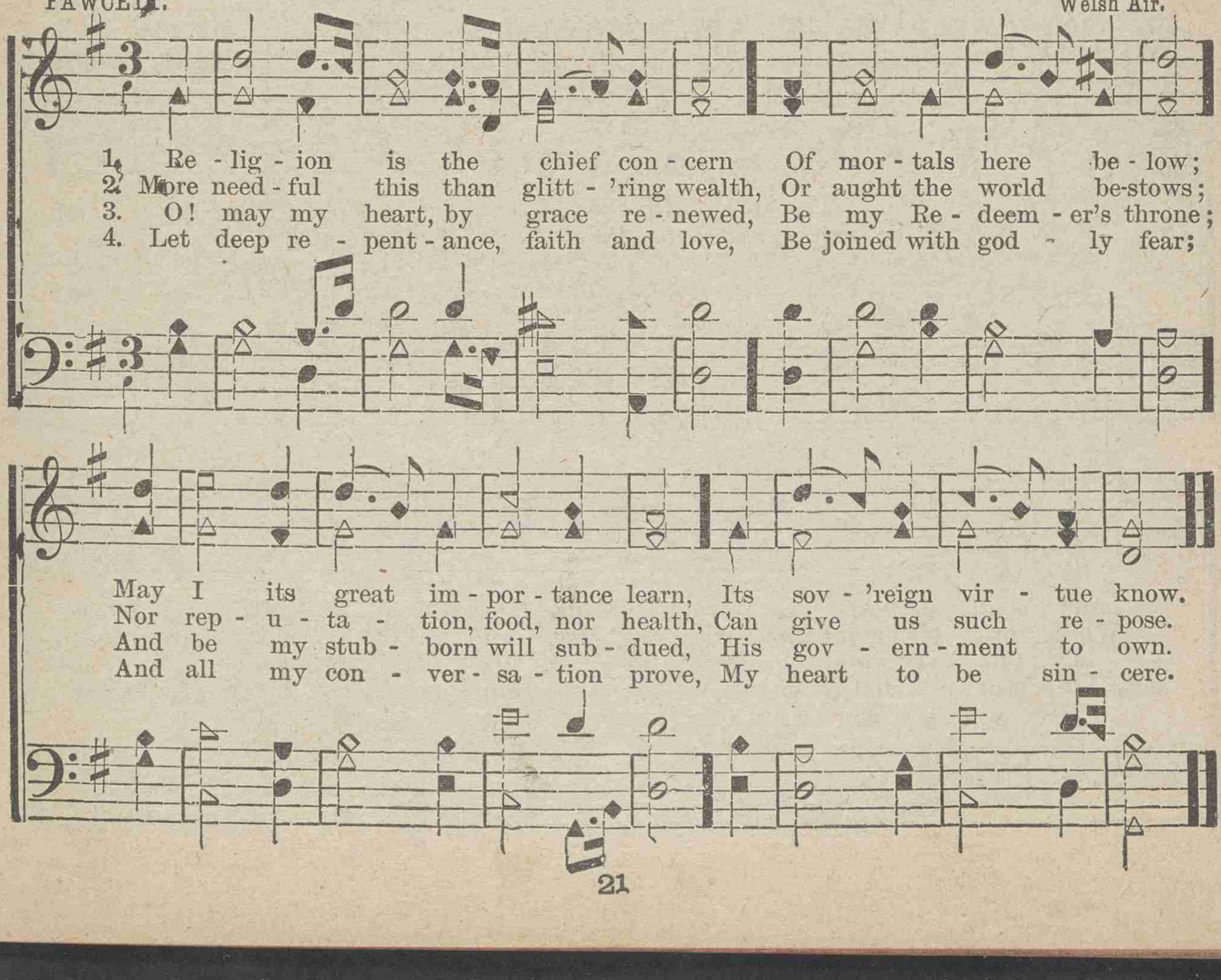
No. 43. MARLOW. C. M. [96.]

NEWTON. English Tune.



No. 44. MEAR. C. M. [424.]

FAWCETT. Welsh Air.



No. 45. MAITLAND. C. M.

T. SHEPHERD. G. W. ALLEN.

1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?
2. The con - se - cra - ted cross I'll bear Till death shall set me free,
3. Up - on the crys - tal pave- ment, down At Je - sus' pierc - ed feet,
4. O pre - cious cross! O glo - rious crown! O res - ur - rec - tion day!

No; there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.
Joy - ful I'll cast my gold - en crown, And His dear name re - peat.
May an - gels from the stars come down, And bear my soul a - way.

No. 46. ARLINGTON. C. M. [561.]

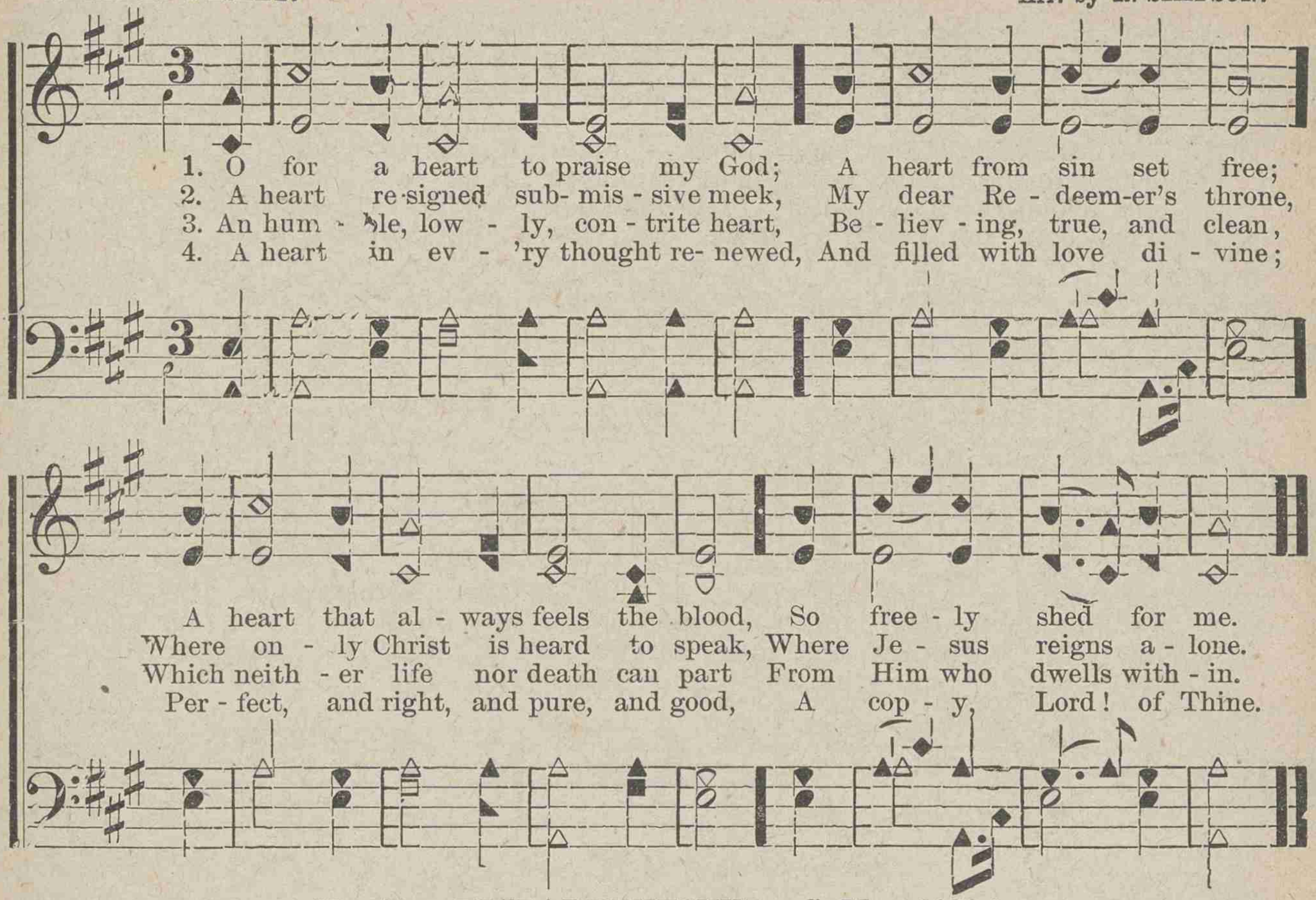
ISAAC WATTS. Dr. T. A. ARNE. 1710-78.

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross, A fol-low'r of the Lamb,
2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow-'ry beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Sure I must fight, if I would reign; In - crease my cour - age, Lord;

And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood - y seas?
Is this dark world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy word.

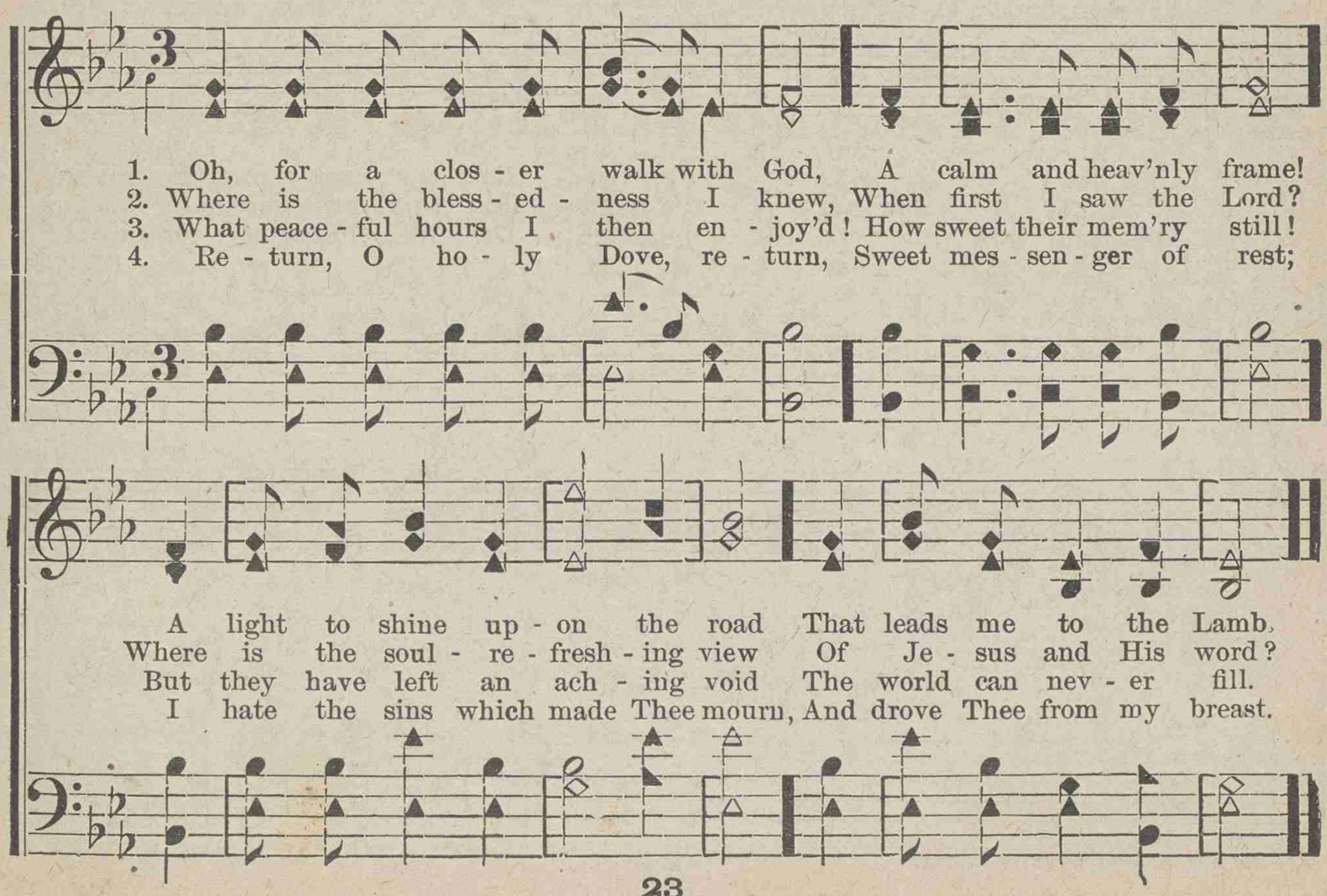
No. 47. BALERMA. C. M. [428.]

CHARLES WESLEY. Arr. by R. SIMPSON.



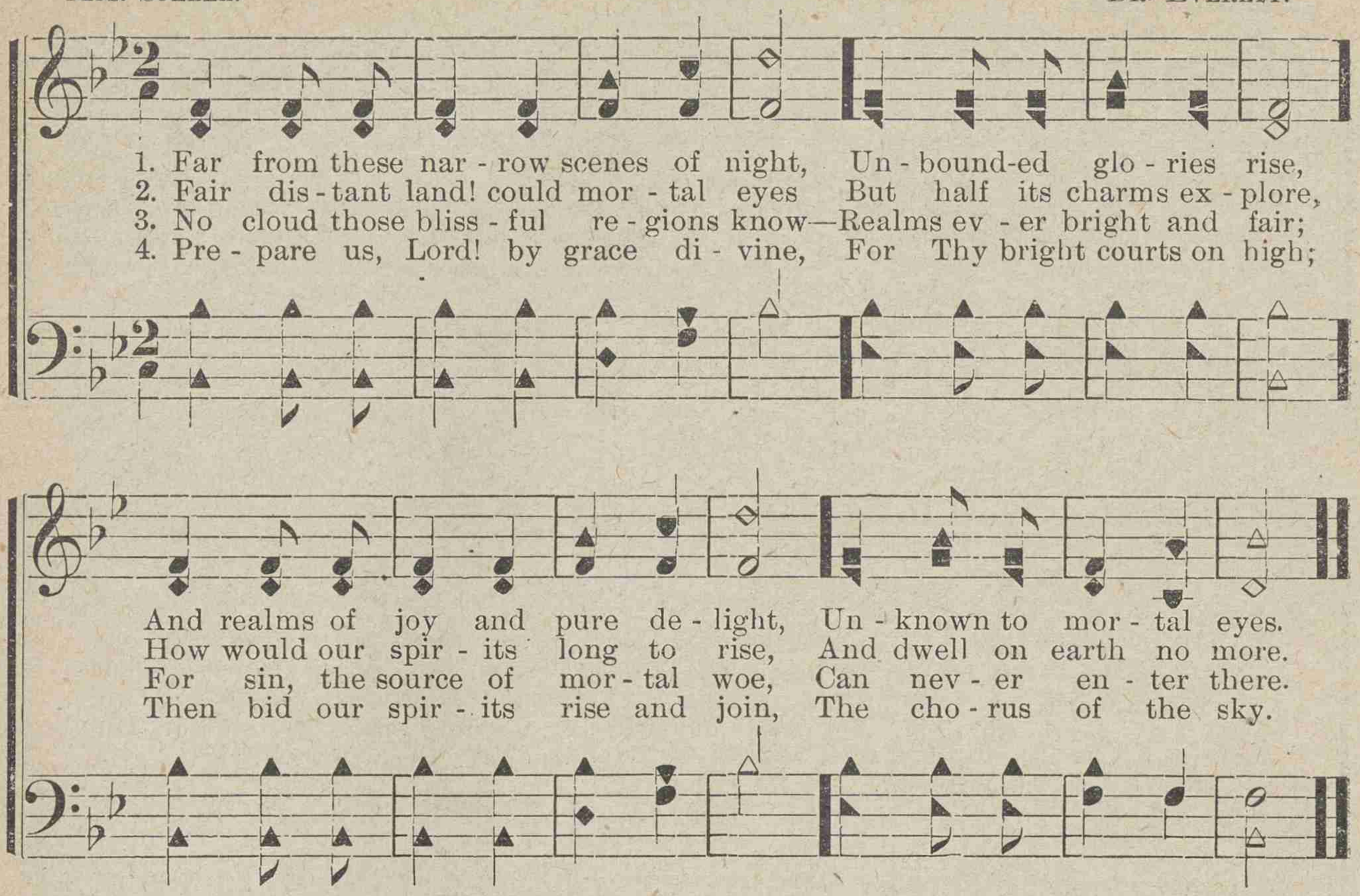
No. 48. ELIZABETHTOWN. C. M. [432.]

WM. COWPER. 1779. GEO. KINGSLEY. 1838.



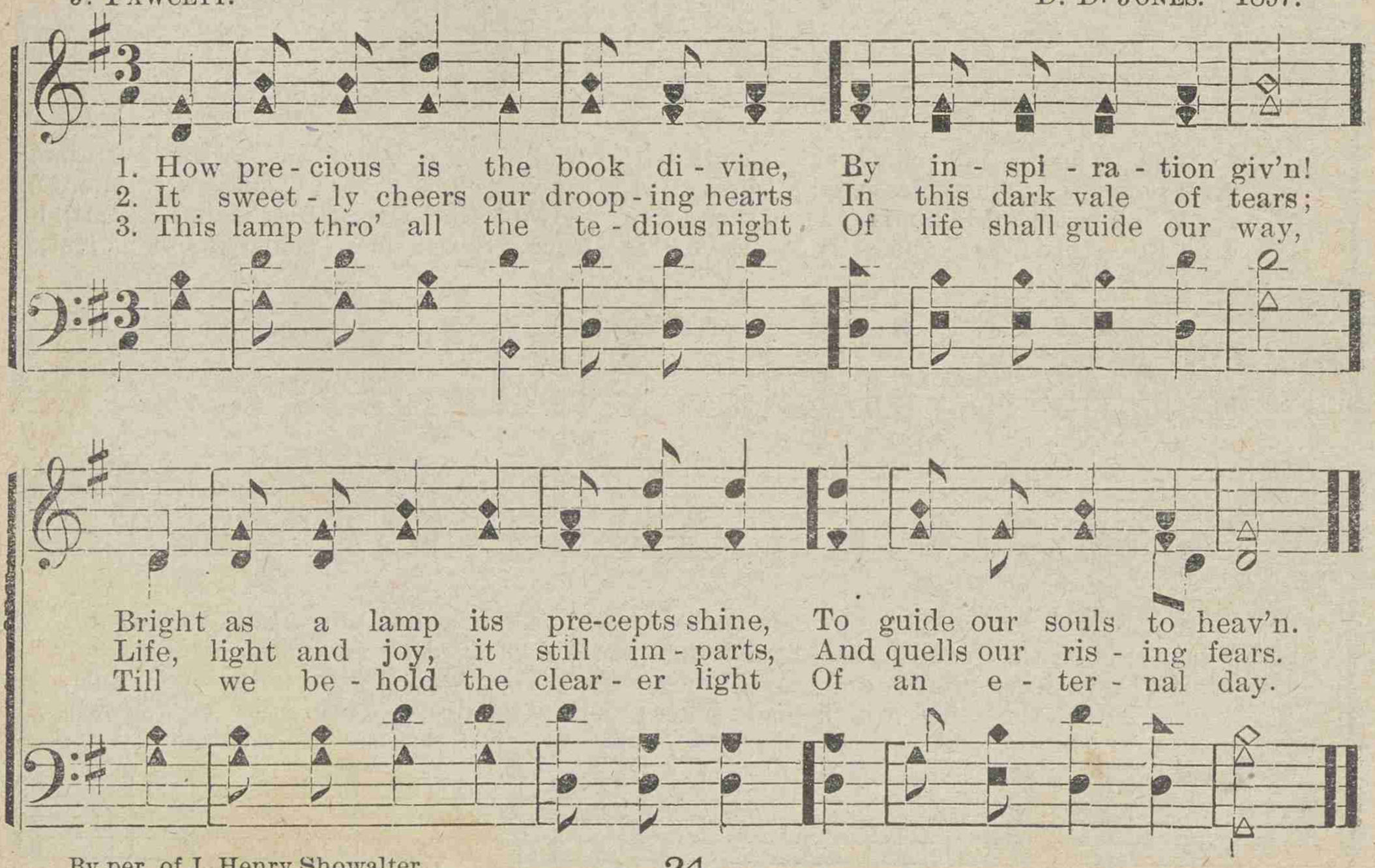
No. 49. ASHVILLE. C. M. [576.]

Mrs. Steele. Dr. Everett.



No. 50. HOW PRECIOUS IS THE BOOK. C. M.

J. Fawcett. D. D. Jones. 1897.



By per. of J. Henry Showalter.

No. 51. BROWN. C. M. [70.]

CHAS. WESLEY. WM. B. BRADBURY. 1840.

1. Oh! for a thous - and tongues to sing, My dear Re - deem - er's praise;
2. My gra - cious Mas - ter, and my God, As - sist me to pro - claim,
3. Je - sus, the name that calms my fears, That bids my sor - row cease;
4. He breaks the pow'r of reign - ing sin, He sets the pris - oner free;

The glo - ries of my God and King, The tri - umphs of His grace.
To spread through all the earth a - broad, The hon - ors of Thy name.
'Tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears; 'Tis life and health and peace.
His blood can make the foul - est clean; His blood a - vailed for me.

No. 52. WARWICK. C. M.

ISAAC WATTS. SAMUEL STANLEY. 1810.

1. Come, let us join our cheer-ful songs With an - gels round the throne;
2. "Wor-thy the Lamb that died," they cry, "To be ex - alt - ed thus:"
3. Je - sus is worth - y to re - ceive Hon - or and pow'r di - vine;
4. The whole cre - a - tion join in one To bless the sa - cred name

Ten thous-and thous-and are their tongues, But all their joys are one.
"Wor - thy the Lamb," our lips re - ply, "For He was slain for us.
And bless - ings more than we can give, Be, Lord, for - ev - er Thine.
Of Him who sits up - on the throne, And to a - dore the Lamb.

No. 53. SILOAM. C. M. [187.]

RICHARD BURNHAM. 1783. I. B. WOODBURY. 1842.

1. Je - sus! Thou art the sin - ner's friend; As such I look to Thee;
2. Re - mem - ber Thy pure word of grace; Re - mem-ber Cal - va - ry;
3. Lord, I am guilt - y, I am vile, But Thy sal - va - tion's free;
4. And, when I close my eyes in death, When crea- ture - helps all flee,

Now in the full - ness of Thy love, O Lord, re - mem - ber me.
Re - mem-ber all Thy dy - ing groans, And, then, re - mem - ber me.
Then, in Thine all a- bound - ing grace, Dear Lord, re - mem - ber me.
Then, oh, my dear Re - deem - er God! I pray, re - mem - ber me.

No. 54. AZMON. C. M. [489.]

C. WESLEY. GLAZER.

1. How hap - py ev - 'ry child of grace, Who knows his sins for - giv'n!
2. "A coun - try far from mor - tal sight— Yet, O, by faith, I see
3. O, what a bless - ed hope is ours, While here on earth we stay!
4. We feel the res - ur - rec - tion near, Our life in Christ con-cealed,

This earth, "he cries," is not my place, I seek my home in heav'n.
The land of rest, the saints' de - light, The heav'n pre - pared for me."
We more than taste the heav'- nly pow'rs, And an - te - date that day.
And with His glo - rious pres - ence here Our earth - en ves - sels filled.

No. 55. CHELMSFORD. C. M.

DODDRIDGE. (On the Death of a Minister.) A. CHAPIN. 1823.

1. Now let our mourn - ing hearts re - vive, And all our tears be dry;
2. Though earth - ly shep- herd's dwell in dust, The a - ged and the young,
3. Th' e - ter - nal Shep - herd still sur - vives, Now com-fort to im - part;
4. "Lo, I am with you," saith the Lord, "My church shall safe a - bide;

Why should those eyes be drown'd in grief, Which view a Sav - viour nigh?
The watch - ful eye in dark - ness closed, And mute th'in-struc-tive tongue;
His eye still guides us, and His voice Still an - i - mates our heart.
For I will ne'er for - sake My own, Whose souls in me con - fide."

No. 56. SOLON. C. M. [599.]

Old American Melody.

1. Why should our tears in sor - row flow, When God re - calls His own;
2. Is not e'en death a gain to those Whose life to God was giv'n?
3. Their toils are past, their work is done, And they are ful - ly blest;
4. Then let our sor - rows cease to flow! God has re - call'd His own;

And bids them leave a world of woe For an im - mor - tal crown.
Glad - ly to earth their eyes they close, To o - pen them in heav'n.
They fought the fight, the vic - t'ry won, And en - ter'd in - to rest.
But let our hearts, in ev - 'ry woe, Still say, "Thy will be done."

No. 57. BOYLSTON. S. M. [500.]

CHARLES WESLEY. Dr. L. MASON, 18[illegible].





No. 58. ST. THOMAS. S. M.



No. 59. STATE STREET. S. M. [137.]

ISAAC WATTS. J. C. WOODMAN. 1844.

1. Wel - come, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a - rise;
2. The King Him - self comes near, And feasts His saints to - day;
3. One day a - midst the place, Where Christ, my Lord, hath been,
4. My will - ing soul would stay In such a frame as this,

Wel - come to this re - viv - ing breast, And these re - joic - ing eyes.
Here we may sit, and see Him here, And love, and praise, and pray.
Is sweet - er than ten thous-and days, Of pleas-ure and of sin.
Till call'd to rise and soar a - way To ev - er - last - ing bliss.

No. 60. CONFIDENCE. S. M. [450.]

DODDRIDGE. J. HENRY SHOWALTER. 1886.

1. Our heav'n - ly Fa - ther calls, And Christ in - vites us near;
2. God pit - ies all our grief— He par - dons ev - 'ry day;
3. How large His boun - ties are! What vari - ous stores of good,
4. Here fix, my rov - ing heart! Here wait my warm - est love!

With both our friend - ship shall be sweet, And our com - mun - ion dear.
Al - might - y to pro - tect our souls, And wise to guide our way.
Dif - fused from our Re - deem - er's hand, And pur - chased with His blood.
Till the com - mun - ion be com - plete In no - bler scenes a - bove.

No. 61. LABAN. S. M. [563.]

GEORGE HEATH. 1781. Dr. L. MASON. 1831.

Not too fast.

1. My soul be on thy guard, Ten thous - and foes a - rise;
2. O, watch, and fight, and pray, The bat - tle ne'er give o'er;
3. Ne'er think the vict - 'ry won, Nor lay thine ar - mor down;
4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God;

The hosts of sin are press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
Re - new it bold - ly ev - 'ry day, And help di - vine im - plore.
Thy ar - duous work will not be done, Till thou ob - tain the crown.
He'll take thee, at thy part - ing breath, Up to His blest a - bode.

No. 62. THATCHER. S. M. [60.]

ISAAC WATTS. 1707. G. F. HANDEL. 1732.

1. Come, ye that love the Lord, And let your joys be known;
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God;
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thous - and sa - cred sweets;
4. Then let our songs a - bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry;

Join in a song of sweet ac - cord And thus sur - round the throne.
But child-ren of the heav'nly King May speak their joys a - broad.
Be - fore we reach the heav'nly fields, Or walk the gold - en streets.
We're marching thro' Im - man-uel's ground, To fair - er worlds on high.

No. 63. DENNIS. S. M. [79.]

H. G. NÄGELI. 1768-1836.

1. Lord, at Thy sa - cred feet, Joy - ful would we ap - pear;
2. We come to wor - ship Thee, For Thou art God a - lone;
3. Thy word is our de - light, Thy truth will make us free;
4. So will we ren - der praise To Thee, the God of love;

With - in Thy earth - ly tem - ple meet, To see Thy glo - ry here.
In hum - ble pray'r to bend the knee Be - fore Thy ho - ly throne.
'Tis from Thy- self a heav - 'nly light, It leads our souls to Thee.
With pleas - ure walk in all Thy ways, Till we shall meet a - bove.

No. 64. KENTUCKY. S. M. [344.]

MONTGOMERY. A. CHAPIN. 1823.

1. O where shall rest be found, Rest for the wea - ry soul?
2. The world can nev - er give The bliss for which we sigh;
3. Be - yond this vale of tears There is a life a - bove,

'Twere vain the o - cean depths to sound; Or pierce to eith - er pole.
'Tis not the whole of life to live, Nor all of death to die.
Un - meas - ured by the flight of years; And all that life is love.

No. 65. LOTTIE. S. M. [172.]

BENJAMIN BEDDOME. 1818. WM. B. BRADBURY.



No. 66. GOLDEN HILL. S. M.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE. 1740. A. CHAPIN. 1832.



No. 67. BEALOTH. S. M. D. [253.]

TIMOTHY DWIGHT 1800. Author Unknown.

1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bode—
2. For her my tears shall fall; For her my pray'rs as - cend;
3. Je - sus, Thou Friend di - vine, Our Sa - viour and our King,

The church our blest Re - deem - er sav'd With His own pre - cious blood.
To her my cares and toils be giv'n Till toils and cares shall end.
Thy hand from ev - 'ry snare and foe Shall great de - liv - 'rance bring.

I love Thy church, O God Her walls be - fore Thee stand,
Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heav'n - ly ways,
Sure as Thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be giv'n

Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And grav - en on Thy hand.
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. 68. THE LORD MY SHEPHERD IS. S. M. D. [21.]

ISAAC WATTS. J. HENRY SHOWALTER.

1. The Lord my Shep - herd is; I shall be well sup- plied;
2. If e'er I go a - stray, He doth my soul re- claim,
3. In sight of all my foes, Thou dost my ta - ble spread,

Since He is mine and I am His, What can I want be - side.
And guides me in His own right way, For His most ho - ly name.
My cup with bless - ings o - ver - flows, And joy ex - alts my head.

He leads me to the place Where heav'n - ly past - ure grows,
While He af - fords His aid, I can - not yield to fear;
The boun - ties of Thy love Shall crown my fu - ture days;

Where liv - ing wa - ters gent - ly pass, And full sal - va - tion flows.
Though I should walk thro' death's dark shade, My Shep - herd's with me there.
Nor from Thy house will I re - move, Nor cease to speak Thy praise.

No. 69. HOW BEAUTEOUS ARE THEIR FEET.—S. M. D.

J. M. Showalter, 1892.



No. 70. MARTYN. 7s. [181.]

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

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

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

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

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

No. 71. GUIDE. 7s. Double.

M. M. W. MARCUS M. WELLS.

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith- ful guide, Ev - er near the Christian's side,
2. Ev - er pres - ent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near Thine aid to lend,
3. When our days of toil shall cease, Wait - ing still for sweet re - lease,

Gent - ly lead us by Thy hand, Pil - grims in a des - ert land;
Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop - ing on in dark- ness drear;
Noth - ing left but heav'n and pray'r, Trust - ing that our names are there;

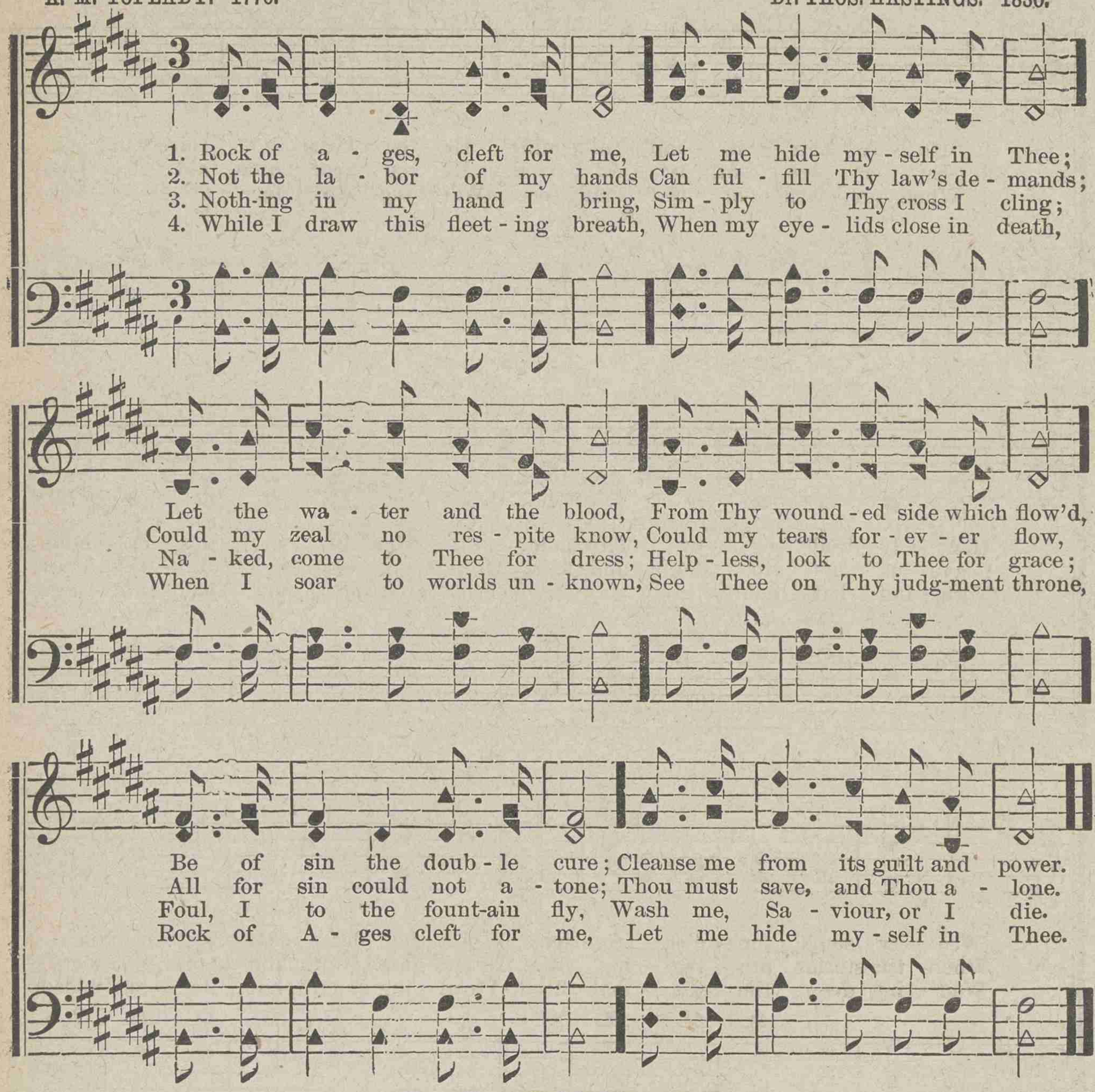
Wea - ry souls for - e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweet - est voice,
When the storms are rag - ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead - ing naught but Je - sus' blood,

Whisp-'ring soft - ly, "Wand'rer, come! Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home."

2d & 3rd. Whisper, etc.

No. 72. TOPLADY. 7s. [185.]

A. M. TOPLADY. 1776. Dr. THOS. HASTINGS. 1830.



No. 73. HENDON. 7s.

JOHN NEWTON. 1779. A. MALAN.



HENDON. 7s. Concluded.

an - swer prayer, He Him - self has bid Thee pray, There - fore
with thee bring, For His grace and pow'r are such, None can
load of sin; Let Thy blood for sin - ners spilt, Set my
of my breast, There Thy blood-bought right main - tain, And with -

will not say thee nay, There - fore will not say thee nay.
ev - er ask too much, None can ev - er ask too much.
con - science free from guilt, Set my con - science free from guilt.
- out a ri - val reign, And with - out a ri - val reign.

No. 74. HORTON. 7s.

VON WARTENSEE. 1786.

1. Gra - cious Spir - it, Love di - vine! Let Thy light with - in me shine;
2. Speak Thy pard-'ning grace to me, Set the bur - dened sin - ner free;
3. Life and peace to me im - part, Seal sal - va - tion on my heart;
4. Let me nev - er from Thee stray, Keep me in the nar - row way;

All my guilt - y fears re - move, Fill me with Thy heav - 'nly love.
Lead me to the Lamb of God; Wash me in His prec - ious blood.
Breathe Thy - self in - to my breast,—Earn - est of im - mor - tal rest.
Fill my soul with joy di - vine, Keep me, Lord, for - ev - er Thine.

No. 75. BENEVENTO. 7s.

SAMUEL WEBBE. 1770.

1. Now be - gin the heav -'nly theme, Sing a - loud in Je - sus name;
2. Mourn-ing souls dry up your tears; Ban - ish all your guilt - y fears;
3. Wel - come all by sin op-pressed, Wel- come to His sa - cred rest,

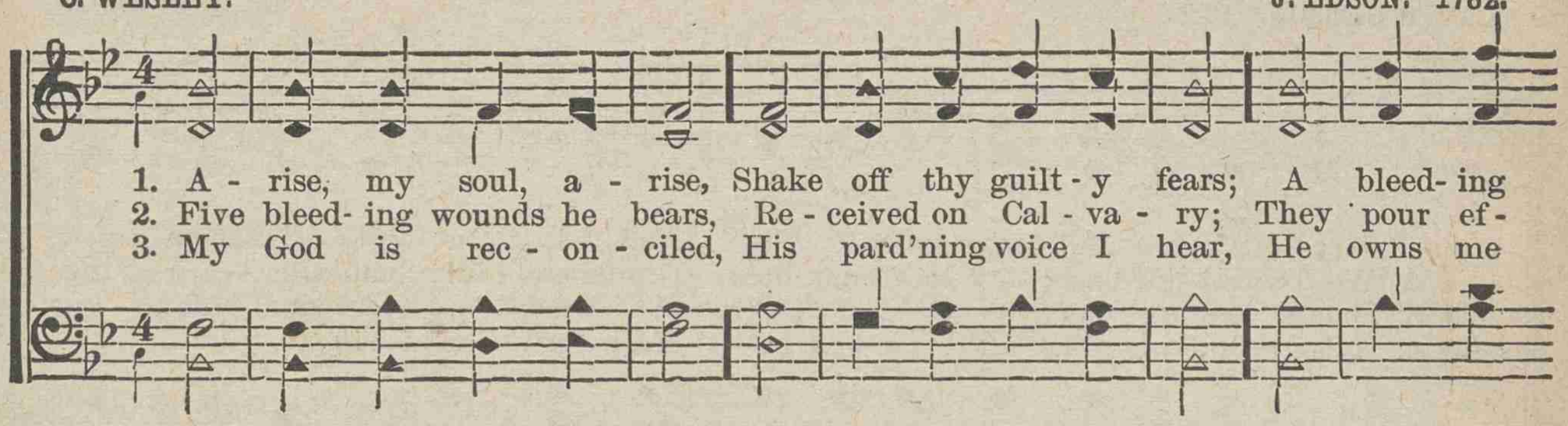
Ye who His sal - va - tion prove, Tri-umph in re - deem - ing love.
See your guilt and curse re - move, Can-celled by re - deem - ing love.
Noth- ing brought Him from a - bove, Noth-ing but re - deem - ing love.

Ye who see the Fa - ther's grace Beam - ing in the Sav - iour's face,
Ye, a - las! who long have been Wil - ling slaves to death and sin,
When His Spir - it leads us home, When we to His glo - ry come,

As to Ca - naan on ye move, Praise and bless re - deem - ing love.
Now from bliss no long- er rove, Stop and taste re - deem - ing love.
We shall all the ful-ness prove Of our Lord's re - deem - ing love.

No. 76. LENOX. H. M. [190.]

C. WESLEY. J. EDSON. 1782.



No. 77. COME, MY REDEEMER, COME. H. M.

1 Come, my Redeemer, come,
And deign to dwell with me;
Come and Thy right assume,
And bid Thy rivals flee:
Come my Redeemer, quickly come,
Come my Redeemer, quickly come,
And make my heart Thy lasting home.

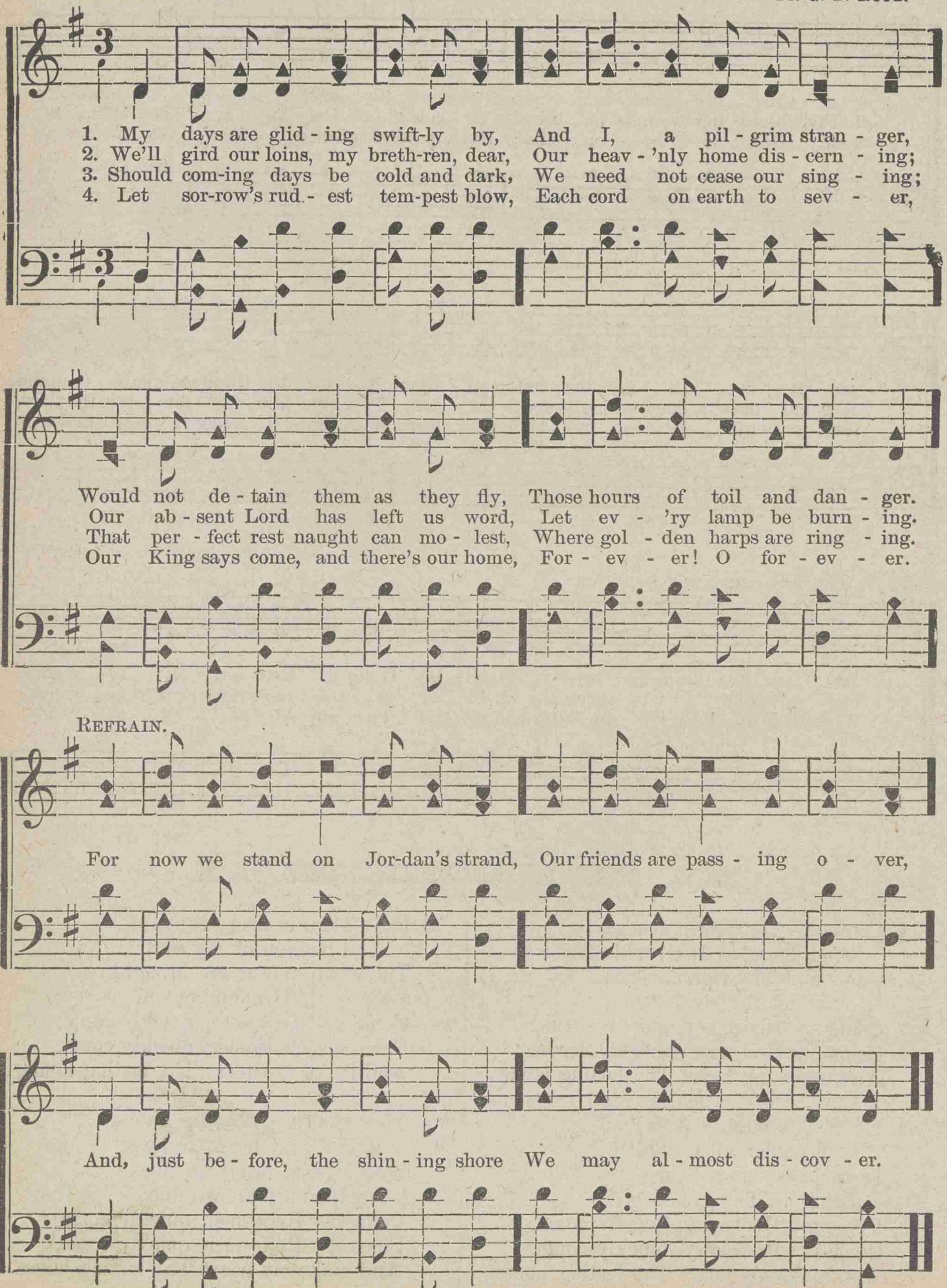
2 Exert Thy mighty power,
And banish all my sin;
In this auspicious hour,
Bring all Thy graces in:
Come my Redeemer, quickly come,
Come my Redeemer, quickly come,
And make my heart Thy lasting home.

3 Rule Thou in every thought
And passion of my soul,
Till all my power are brought
Beneath Thy full control;
Come my Redeemer, quickly come,
Come my Redeemer, quickly come,
And make my heart Thy lasting home.

4 Then shall my days be Thine,
And all my heart be love,
And joy and peace be mine,
Such as are known above:
Come my Redeemer, quickly come,
Come my Redeemer, quickly come,
And make my heart Thy lasting home.

No. 78. SHINING SHORE. 8s. & 7s. [675.]

DAVID NELSON. 1835. Dr. G. F. ROOT.



REFRAIN.

No. 79. WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS.

Rev. H. BONAR. CHARLES C. CONVERSE. By per.

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

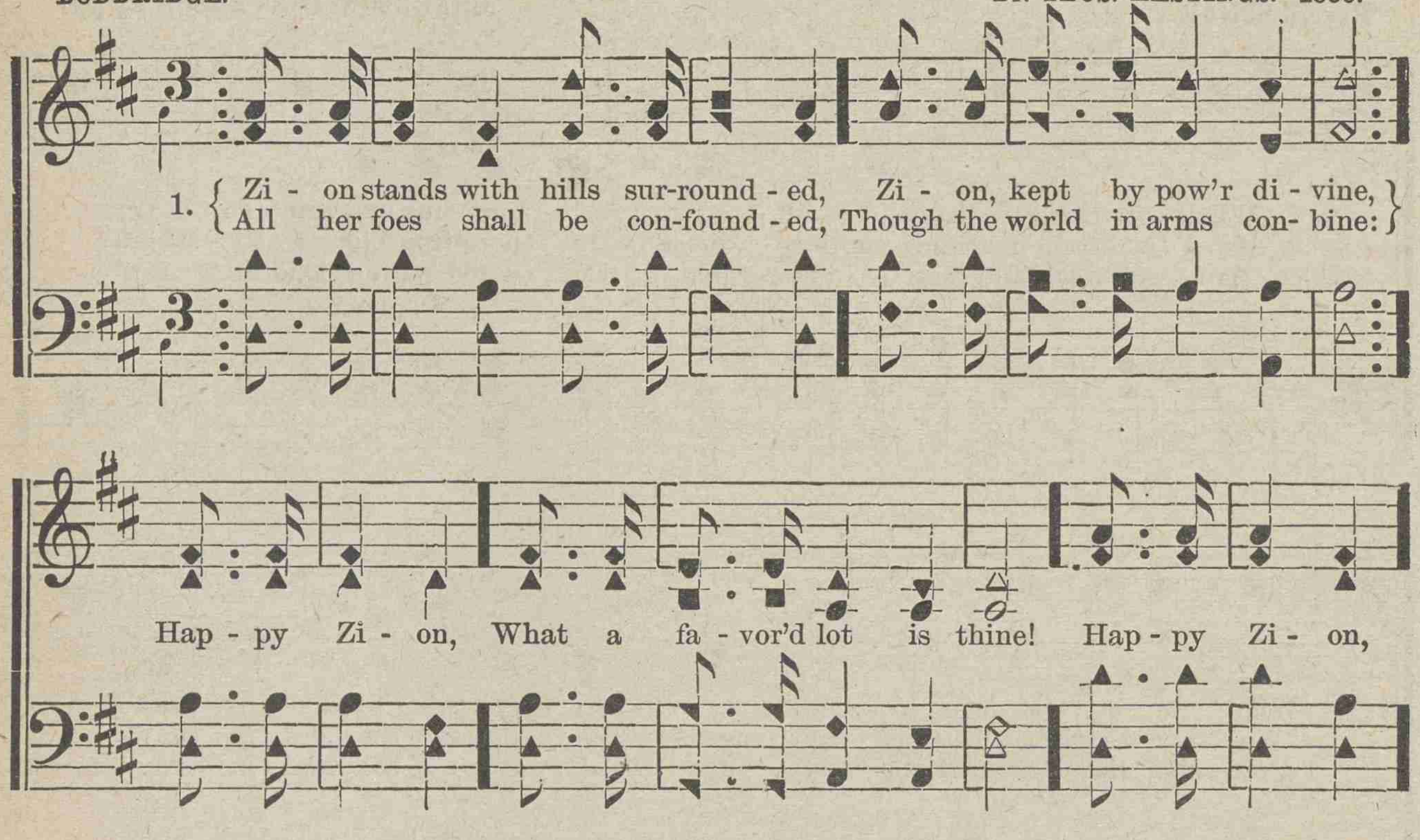
What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry thing to God in pray'r.
We should nev-er be dis - cour - aged— Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
Pre - cious Sav-iour, still our ref - uge— Take it to the Lord in pray'r.

Oh, what peace we oft - en for - feit, Oh, what need-less pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor-rows share?
Do thy friends de-spise for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in pray'r;

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

No. 80. ZION. 8s, 7s & 4s. [230.]

DODDRIDGE. Dr. THOS. HASTINGS. 1830.





2 Every human tie may perish;
Friend to friend unfaithful prove;
Mothers cease their own to cherish;
Heaven and earth at last remove;
But no changes
Can attend Jehovah's love.

3 In the furnace God may prove thee,
Thence to bring thee forth more bright,
But can never cease to love thee:
Thou art precious in His sight:
God is with thee,—
God, thine everlasting light.

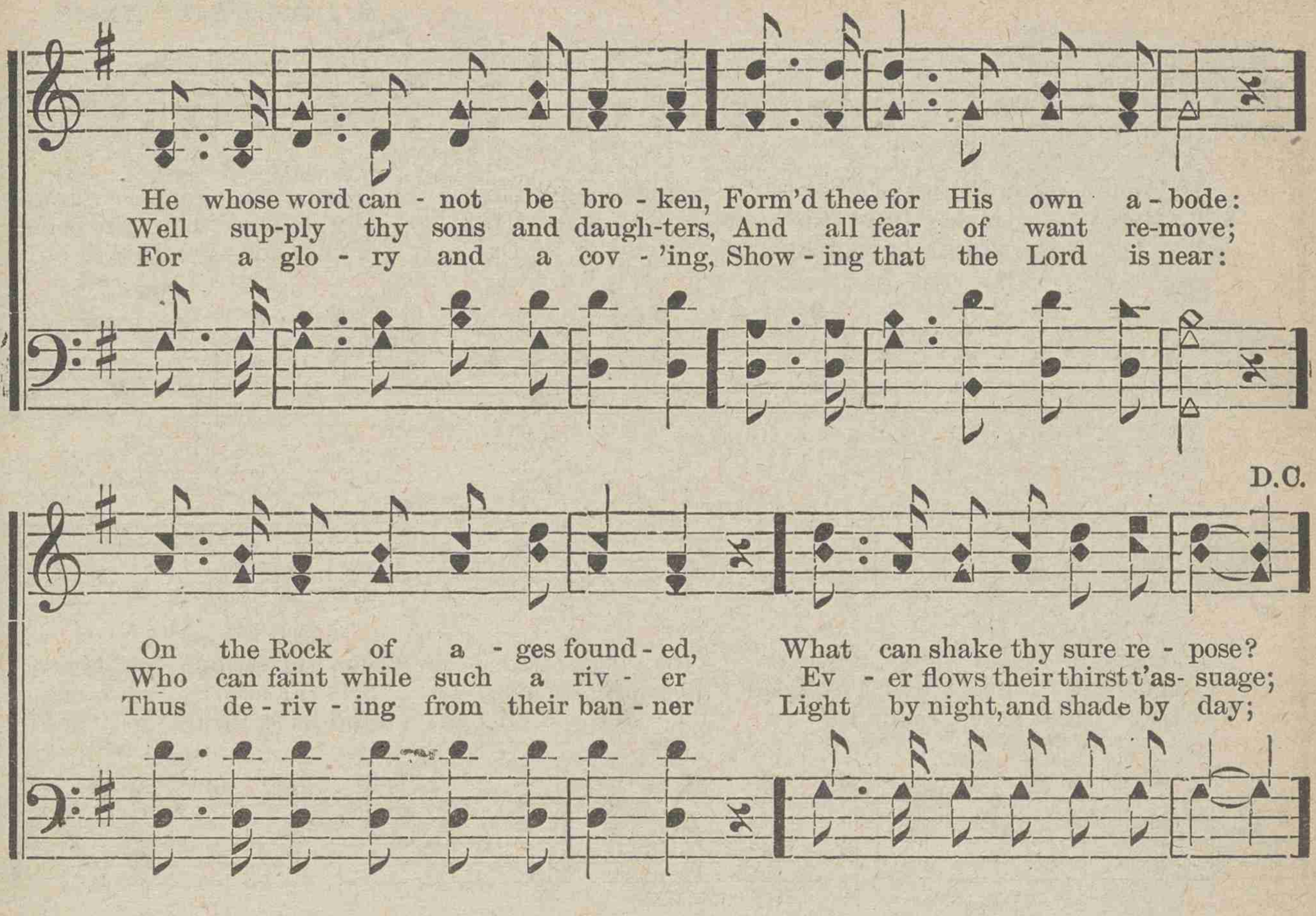
No. 81. HARWELL. 8s & 7s.

NEWTON. Dr. L. MASON. 1840.

FINE.



HARWELL. Concluded.



No. 82. TO-DAY THE SAVIOUR CALLS. 6s & 4s.

Dr. L. MASON.

3 To-day the Saviour calls:
For refuge fly;
The storm of justice falls,
And death is nigh.

4 The Spirit calls to-day:
Yield to His power;
Oh, grieve Him not away,
'Tis mercy's hour.

No. 83. GREENVILLE. 8s & 7s. [49.]

J. J. ROUSSEAU. 1712-78.

1. Come thou Fount of ev - 'ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
2. Here I raise my Eb - en - e - zer; Hith - er by Thy help I'm come;
3. O, to grace how great a debt- or, Dai - ly I'm con - strain'd to be!

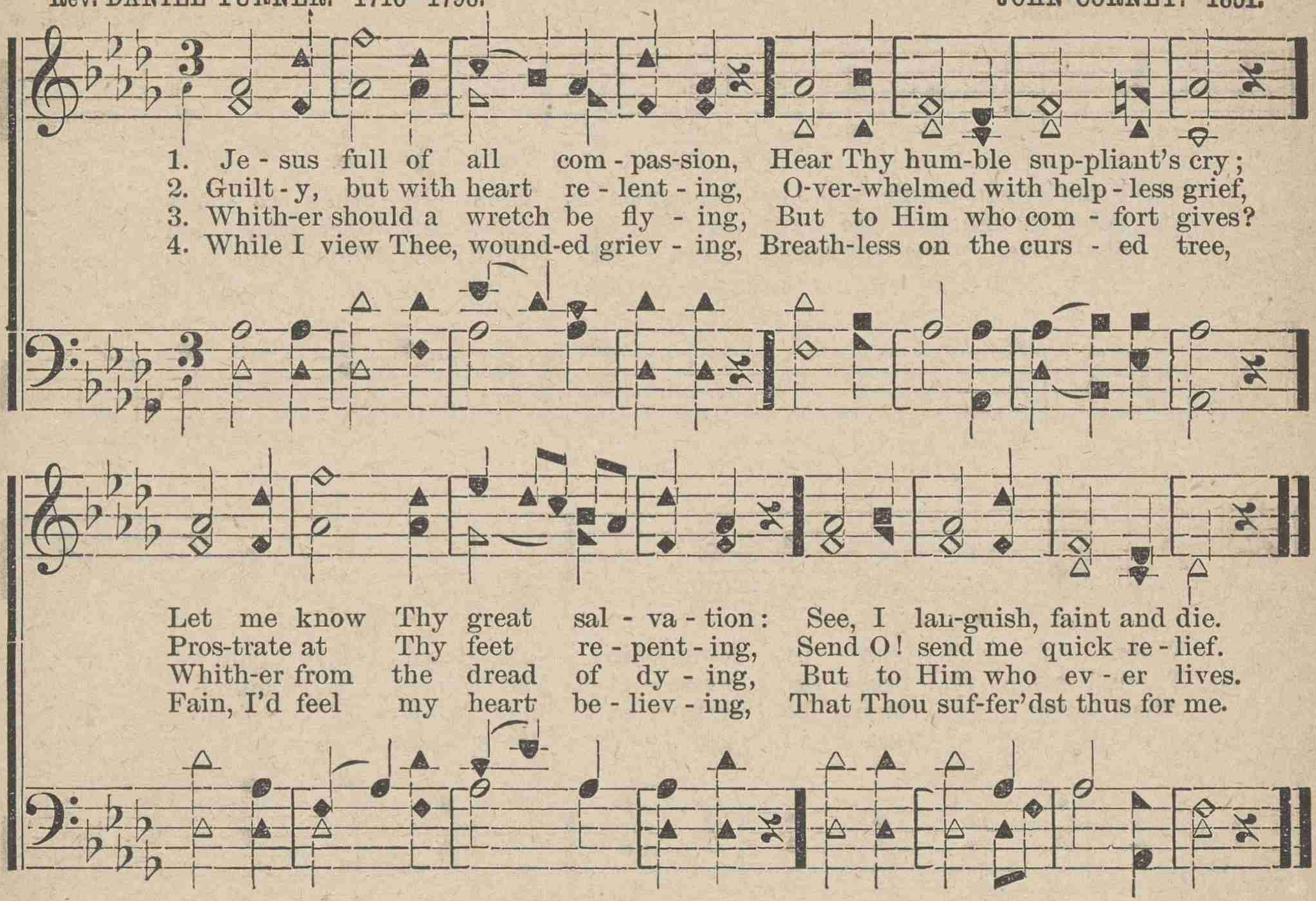
Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise:
And I hope, by Thy good pleas-ure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home.
Let that grace, Lord, like a fet - ter, Bind my wand-'ring heart to Thee:

Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove;
Je - sus sought me when a stran-ger, Wand - 'ring from the fold of God;
Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it; Prone te leave the God I love;

Praise the mount—O fix me on it, Mount of God's un - changing love.
He to save my soul from dan - ger, In - ter - posed His pre-cious blood.
Here's my heart; Lord, take and seal it; Seal it from Thy courts a - bove.

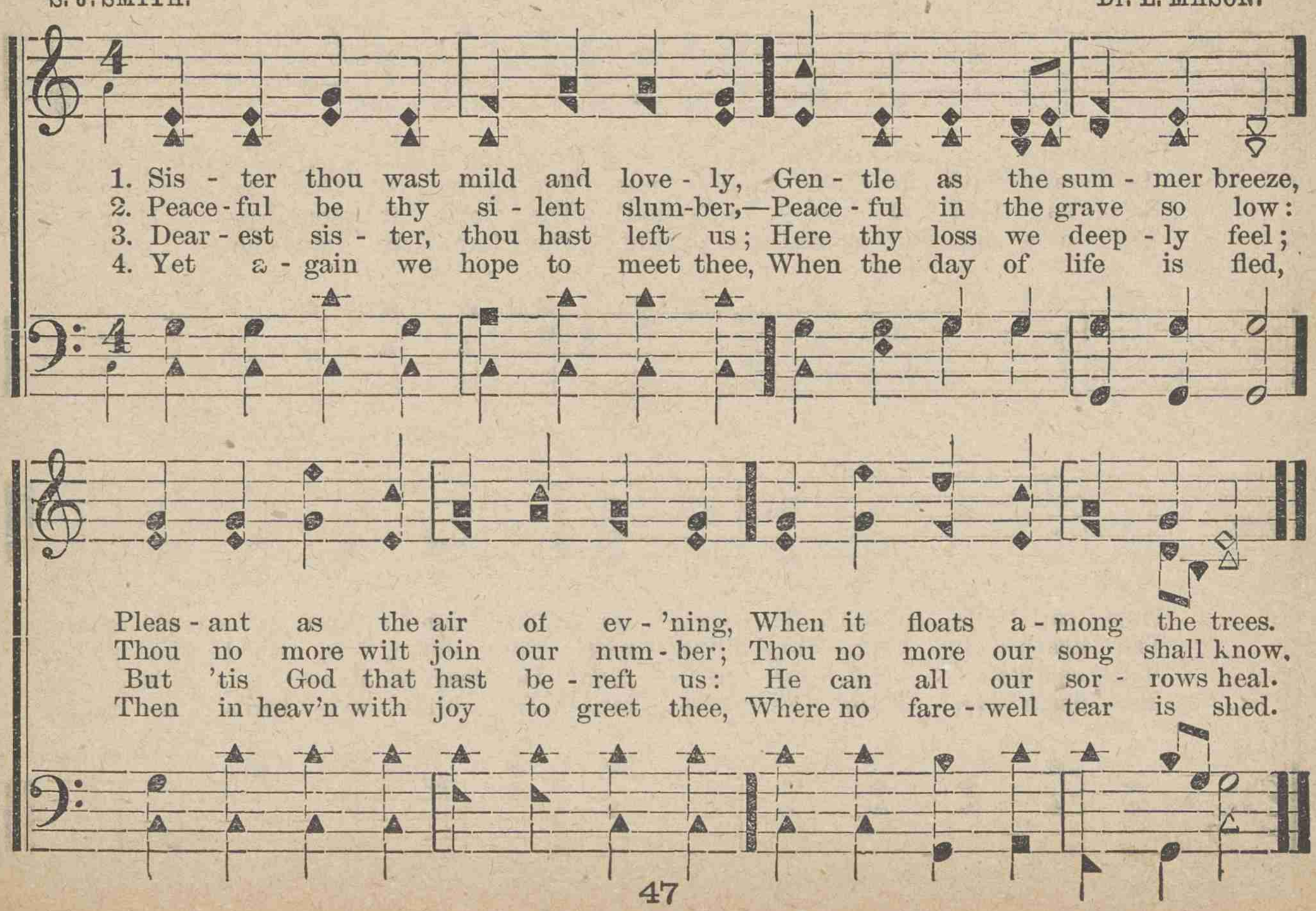
No. 84. RATHBURN. 8s & 7s.

Rev. DANIEL TURNER. 1710—1798. JOHN CORNEY. 1851.



No. 85. MOUNT VERNON. 8s. & 7s. [611.]

S. J. SMITH. Dr. L. MASON.



No. 86. FROM GREENLAND'S ICY MOUNTAINS. 7s. & 6s.

REGINALD HEBER. Dr. L. MASON. 1824.

1. From Green-land's i - cy mount - ains, From In - dia's co - ral strand,
2. What though the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey - lon's isle,
3. Shall we, whose souls are light - ed With wis - dom from on high,
4. Waft, waft, ye winds His sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters roll,

Where Af - ric's sun - ny fount - ains Roll down their gold - en sand,
Though ev - ry pros - pect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile;
Shall we to men be - night - ed The lamp of life de - ny?
Till, like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole;

From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm - y plain,
In vain with lav - ish kind - ness The gifts of God are - strewn,
Sal - va - tion! O sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim,
'Till o'er our ran - somed na - ture The Lamb for sin - ners slain,

They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.
The heath - en, in his blind - ness, Bows down to wood and stone.
Till earth's re - mot - est na - tion, Has learned Mes - si - ah's name.
Re - deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign.

No. 87. WEBB. 7s. & 6s.

GEORGE DUFFIELD. 1858. GEORGE J. WEBB. 1837.

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

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

From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His arm - y shall He lead
Put on the gos - pel ar - mor Each piece of it with pray'r;
To Him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be;

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

No. 88 HEAVEN IS MY HOME. 6s, 4s & 6s.

Rev. THOMAS R. TAYLOR. 1835. Dr. L. MASON. 1834.

1. I'm but a stran - ger here, Heav'n is my home; Earth is a
2. What though the tem - pest rage, Heav'n is my home; Short is my
3. There, at my Sav - iour's side, Heav'n is my home; I shall be

des - ert drear, Heav'n is my home; Dan - gers and sor - rows stand
pil - grim - age, Heav'n is my home; And time's wild win - try blast
glo - ri - fied, Heav'n is my home; There are the good and blest;

Round me on ev - 'ry hand, Heav'n is my Fa - ther-land, Heav'n is my home.
Soon will be o - ver past, I shall reach home at last,—Heav'n is my home.
Those I love most and best; There too I soon shall rest, Heav'n is my home.

No. 89. BETHANY. 6s, 4s & 6s.

Mrs. SARAH F. ADAMS. 1840. Dr. L. MASON. 1859.

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, to Thee; E'en though it
2. Though like a wan - der - er, Day - light all gone, Dark - ness be
3. Then, with my wak - ing thoughts, Bright with Thy praise, Out of my
4. Or if, on joy - ful wing, Cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon, and

BETHANY. Concluded.



No. 90. MORNING HYMN. L. M.

THOMAS KEN. 1637. J. HENRY SHOWALTER. 1889.

No. 91. HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION. 11s.

GEO. KEITH.



No. 92. Pass Me Not. (Key A flat.)

1 Pass me not, O gentle Saviour,
Hear my humble cry,
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.

REFRAIN.

Saviour, Saviour,
Hear my humble cry,
While on others Thou art calling
Do not pass me by.

2 Let me at a throne of mercy
Find a sweet relief,
Kneeling there in deep contrition,
Help my unbelief.

3 Trusting only in Thy merit,
Would I seek Thy face;
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
Save me by Thy grace

4 Thou the spring of all my comfort
More than life to me,
Whom have I on earth beside Thee?
Whom in heaven but Thee?

Fanny J. Crosby. 1868.

No. 93. PISGAH. C. M.

ISAAC WATTS. Arr. by J. H. S.

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear To man-sions in the skies, . . .
2. Should earth a - gainst my soul en - gage, And fie - ry darts be hurled, . .
3. Let cares, like a wild del-uge come, Let storms of sor - row fall; . . .
4. There shall I bathe my wea-ry soul In seas of heav-'nly rest, . . .

I'll bid fare - well to ev - 'ry fear, And wipe my weep - ing eyes.
Then I can smile at Sa - tan's rage, And face a frown - ing world.
So I but safe - ly reach my home, My God, my heav'n, my all.
And not a wave of troub - le roll A - cross my peace - ful breast.

And wipe my weep-ing eyes, . . . And wipe my weep - ing eyes, . . .
And face a frown-ing world, . . And face a frown - ing world, . . .
My God, my heav'n, my all, . . . My God, my heav'n, my all, ...
A - cross my peace-ful breast, . . A - cross my peace - ful breast, . .

I'll bid fare - well to ev - 'ry fear, And wipe my weep - ing eyes.
Then I can smile at Sa - tan's rage, And face a frown - ing world.
So I but safe - ly reach my home, My God, my heav'n, my all.
And not a wave of troub - le roll A - cross my peace - ful breast.

No. 94. REST OVER JORDAN.

GEO. B. HOLSINGER.



No. 95. LIGHTS ALONG THE SHORE.

JOSEPHINE POLLARD. E. ROBERTS, by per.

1. There are lights by the shore of that coun - try, Where my bark a - mid
2. There are lights by the shore as we jour - ney, As we float down the
3. Oh! they tell of a hope that will cheer us, In the midst of our
4. Then for - get not to keep your lamp shin - ing, O Chris- tian! be

per - ils I steer; And they ev - er grow bright - er, and bright - er,
riv - er of time; All the days of our pil - grim - age bright - en,
sor - rows and cares; When the lamp on our ves - sel burns dim - ly,
earn - est and true, For a soul on life's o - cean may per - ish,

CHORUS.

As that glo - rious ha - ven I near.
With a ra - diance tru - ly sub - lime.
We watch for the glim - mer of theirs.
May sink in the waves, but for you.

Oh! the lights a - long the shore,
That nev - er grow dim, Nev - er, nev - er grow dim, Are the souls that are a-flame
With the love of Je - sus' name, And they guide us, yes they guide us un - to Him.

No. 96. I WANT TO BE A WORKER.

Matt. 9: 37.

I. B. Rev. I. BALTZELL, by per.

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

trust His ho - ly word; I want to sing and pray and be toil - ing ev - 'ry
err - ing in the way That leads to heav'n a - bove, where all is peace and
Je - sus' pow'r to save; All who will tru - ly come, shall find a hap - py
err - ing to Thy word; That points to joy on high, where pleasures nev - er

CHORUS.

day In the vine - yard of the Lord. I will work, I will
love, In the king - dom of the Lord.
home In the king - dom of the Lord.
die In the king - dom of the Lord. I will work, and pray, I will

pray, In the vineyard, in the vineyard of the Lord; I will
work and pray, of the Lord;

work, I will pray, I will la - bor ev - 'ry day In the vine-yard of the Lord.

No. 97. OH, WHY NOT TO-NIGHT?

J. CALVIN BUSHEY, by per.

1. Oh, 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 - ed none Who would to Him their souls u - nite;

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

CHORUS.

Oh, why not to- night? Oh why not to - night?
Oh, 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, oh, why not to- night?

No. 98. HIS BLOOD IT CLEANSETH ME. 7s & 6s.

J. O. Barnhart. J. Henry Showalter.

1. There is no sure found - a - tion, But Christ, the cor - ner - stone,
2. There is no hope of heav - en Like that which Je - sus gives,
3. If we will on - ly trust Him, And all His word o - bey,
4. Tho' ev - 'ry earth - ly treas - ure May fade and dis - ap - pear,

There is no true sal - va - tion, But in His word a - lone;
There is no name like Je - sus, By which the sin - ner lives;
The path will "grow still bright-er Un - to the per - fect day;"
To man-sions bright in heav - en I have a ti - tle clear;

There is no oth - er prom - ise, There is no oth - er plea,
There are no oth - er treas-ures Like those in Him I see,
He car - ries all our sor - rows, From sin He makes us free,
Je - sus' as - sur - ing prom - ise, Was giv - en un - to me,

On - ly the plea of sin - ners, "His blood— it cleans-eth me."
This is the sweet - est meas - ure In all earth's mel - o - dy.
For this is our as - sur - ance, "The blood— it cleans-eth thee."
Glo - ry to Him for - ev - er, "His blood— it cleans-eth me.'"

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No. 99. 'TIS HEAVEN AT LAST. 8s, 8s, 8s, 7s. D.

DR. H. BONAR. Adapted by A. J. S.

1. An - gel voi - ces, sweet-ly sing-ing, Ech - oes thro' the blue dome ringing,
2. On the Jas - per threshold standing, Like a pil-grim safe - ly land-ing,
3. Soft - est voi - ces, sil - ver peal-ing, Fresh-est fragrance, spir - it - heal-ing,
4. Not a tear-drop ev - er fall - eth, Not a pleas-ure ev - er pall-eth,
5. Now at length the veil is rend-ed, Now the pil-grim - age is end - ed,

News of won-drous glad - ness bringing, Ah! 'tis heav'n, 'tis heav'n at last!
See, the strange bright scene expanding, Ah! 'tis heav'n, 'tis heav'n at last!
Hap - py hymns a - round are steal-ing, Ah! 'tis heav'n, 'tis heav'n at last!
Song to song for - ev - er call-eth, Ah! 'tis heav'n, 'tis heav'n at last!
And the saints their thrones as - cend-ed, Ah! 'tis heav'n, 'tis heav'n at last!

Sin for - ev - er left be-hind us, Earth - ly vis - ions cease to bind us,
What a cit - y! what a glo - ry! Far be-yond the brightest sto - ry
Not a bro-ken blos - som yon-der, Not a link can snap a - sun-der,
Christ Himself the liv - ing splendor, Christ the sun - light mild and ten-der,
Broken death's dread hands that bound us, Life and vic - to - ry a-round us;

Flesh - ly fet - ters cease to bind us, Ah! 'tis heav'n, 'tis heav'n at last!
Of the a - ges, old and hoar-y, Ah! 'tis heav'n, 'tis heav'n at last!
Stayed the tempest, sheathed the thunder, Ah! 'tis heav'n, 'tis heav'n at last!
Prais - es to the Lamb we ren-der; Ah! 'tis heav'n, 'tis heav'n at last!
Christ, the King, Himself hath crowned us; Ah! 'tis heav'n, 'tis heav'n at last!

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No. 100. MORE LIKE THEE.

FRANK M. DAVIS. J. HENRY SHOWALTER.

1. More like Thee, O Saviour, let me be, More like Thee from day to day; Nev- er
2. More like Thee, O Saviour, let me be, Pure with-out, and pure with- in; Keep me
3. More like Thee, O Saviour, let me be, All my pil-grim journey through; Meek and

let me from Thy foot- steps stray, Keep me in the nar - row way.
ev - er from the ways of sin, I the crown of life would win.
low - ly, ev - er kind and true, Like Thy - self in all I do.

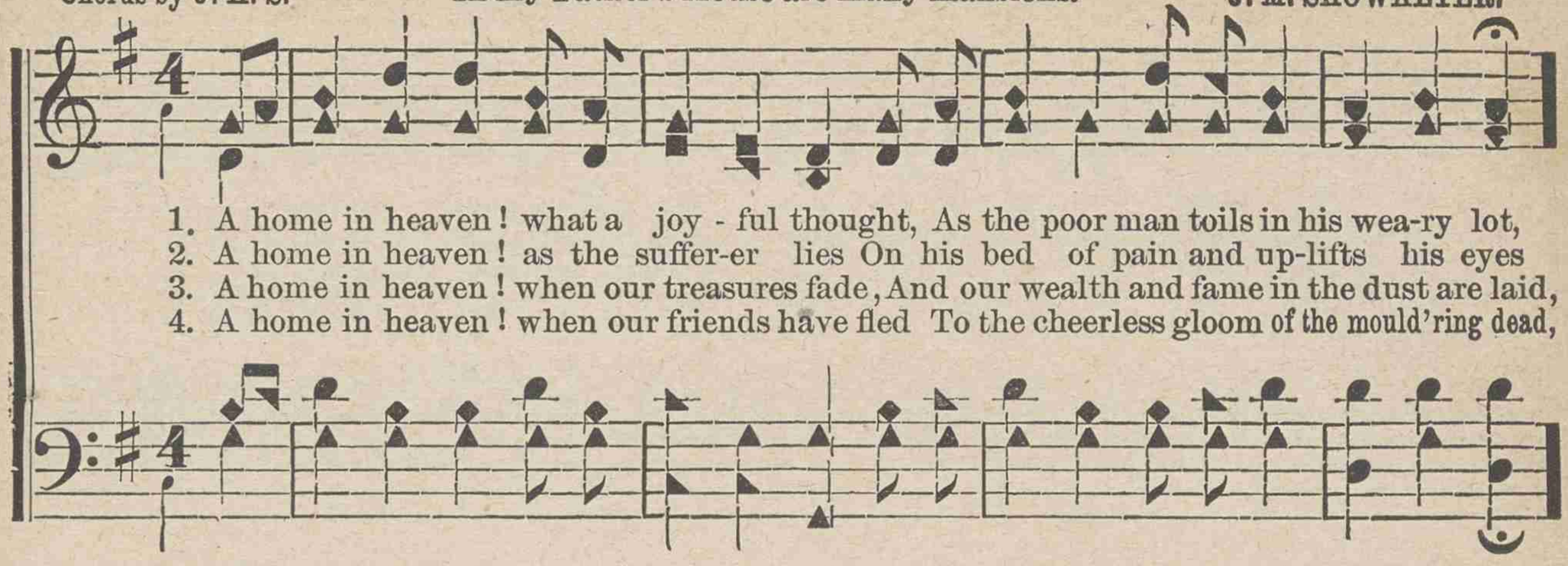
REFRAIN.

More like Thee, More like Thee, More and more, O Christ, like Thee;
More like Thee, yes, more like thee, More like Thee, yes, more like Thee,

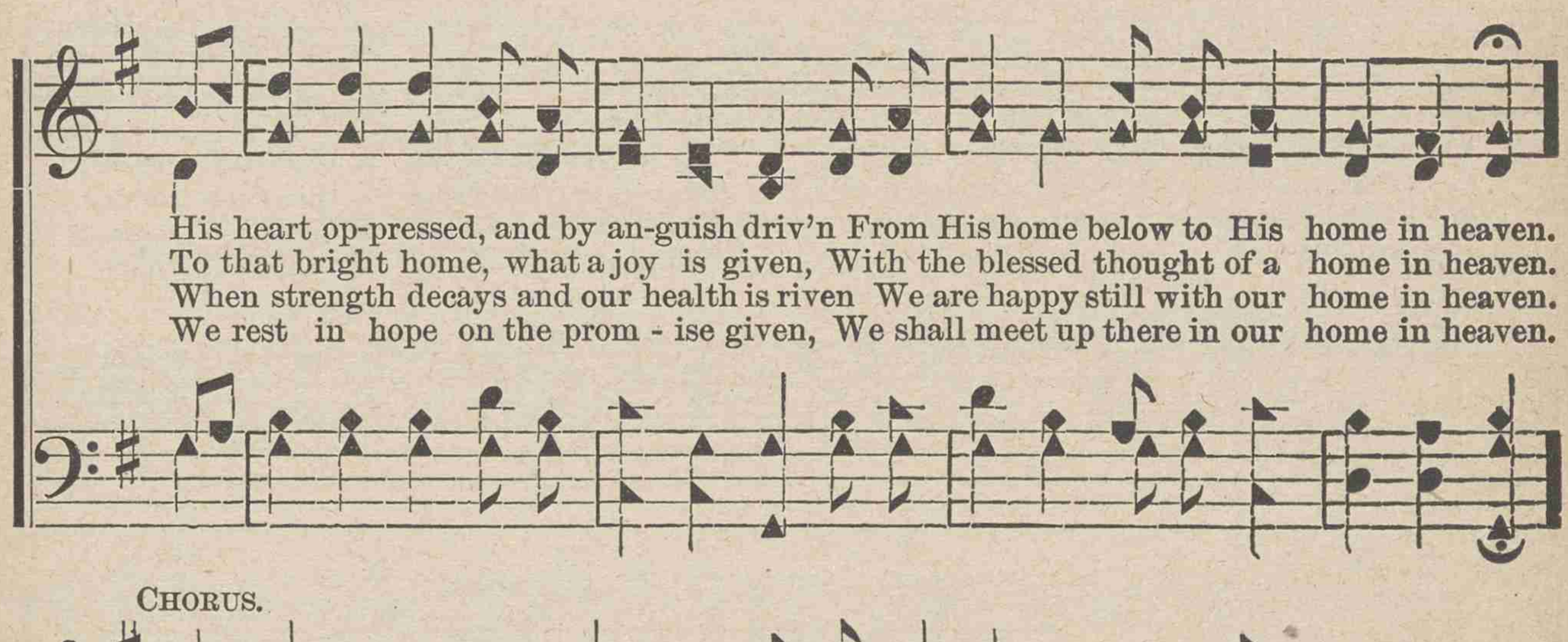
By Thy grace, O let me day by day, Grow more and more like Thee.

No. 101. A HOME IN HEAVEN. [645.]

Chorus by J. H. S. "In my Father's House are many mansions." J. M. SHOWALTER.



1. A home in heaven! what a joy - ful thought, As the poor man toils in his wea-ry lot,
2. A home in heaven! as the suffer-er lies On his bed of pain and up-lifts his eyes
3. A home in heaven! when our treasures fade, And our wealth and fame in the dust are laid,
4. A home in heaven! when our friends have fled To the cheerless gloom of the mould'ring dead,



His heart op-pressed, and by an-guish driv'n From His home below to His home in heaven.
To that bright home, what a joy is given, With the blessed thought of a home in heaven.
When strength decays and our health is riven We are happy still with our home in heaven.
We rest in hope on the prom - ise given, We shall meet up there in our home in heaven.

CHORUS.

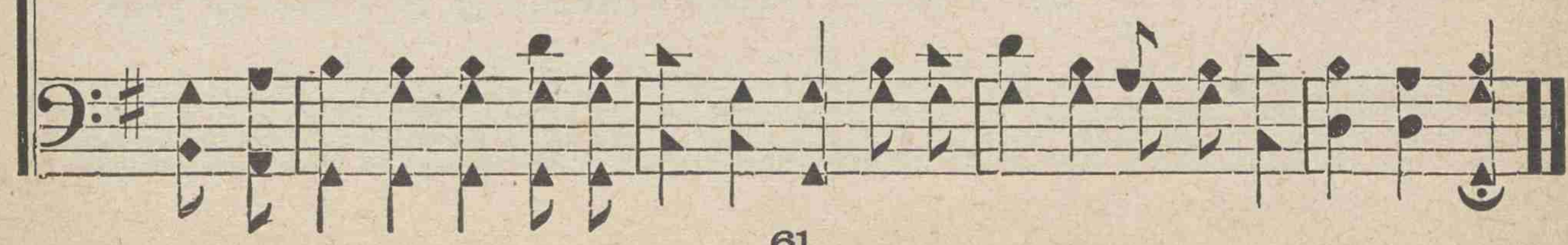


O, bless - ed home! How I long to reach my hap-py home,
O, bless-ed home, happy home, sweet home, hap-py home,





With my Sav-iour stand in that hap-py land, Nev-er-more with sor-row and care to roam.



No. 102. A THOUSAND YEARS WITH JESUS.

L. H. JAMESON. Arr. from WORK, by J. HENRY SHOWALTER.

1. Be of good cheer, ye friends of Je - sus; Nev- er suc- cumb to doubts and fears;
2. Be of good cheer: earth's night of sor - row Short-ly will close, with all its fears;
3. Be of good cheer: time's pain-ful con - flicts All will be done when Christ ap-pears;
4. Be of good cheer: ten thousand a - ges, Per- fect in bliss and free from tears,

Cherish the great and pre-cious promise, "To reign with Christ a thousand years."
Then shall a - rise the glo- rious mor-row, The reign with Christ a thousand years.
Then will be - gin the glo- rious e - ra, The reign with Christ a thousand years.
Soon will be- gin their end-less cy - cle, Reigning with Christ a thousand years.

To reign a thou- sand years with Je - sus, Free from all tri - als, toils and tears,—
To reign a thou- sand years with Je - sus, More than re - quites for all our tears;
To reign a thou- sand years with Je - sus, Far from the temp- ters lures and snares;
Ten thousand times ten thousand a - ges, Freedom from sin and death and tears—

This is the Fa - ther's precious promise, "To reign with Christ a thousand years."
This is the sure and gracious promise, "To reign with Christ a thousand years."
With the re - deem'd of ev- 'ry na- tion, Reigning with Christ a thousand years.
What an "e - ter - nal weight of glo-ry," Comes with that reign of a thousand years.

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No. 103. JESUS, SAVIOUR, PILOT ME.

EDWARD HOPPER. J. HENRY SHOWALTER.

1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me, O - ver life's tem-pestuous sea; Unknown waves be-
2. As a moth- er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild; Boist'rous waves o-
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful breakers roar, 'Twixt me and the

fore me roll, Hid-ing rock and treach'rous shoal; Chart and compass came from Thee,
bey Thy will, When Thou say'st to them "Be still!" Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
peace- ful rest, Then, while lean-ing on Thy breast, may I hear Thee say to me

Rit.

REFRAIN.

Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me. Pi - lot me, (Pilot me,) pi-lot me, (pilot me,) Jesus,
Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me. Pi - lot me, (Pilot me,) pi-lot me, (pilot me,) Jesus,
"Fear not, I will pi-lot Thee." Pilot thee, (Pilot thee,) pilot thee, (pilot thee,) "Fear not,

Sav- iour, pi- lot me; Chart and compass came from Thee, Je-sus, Sav-iour, pi - lot me.
Sav- iour, pi- lot me; Wondrous Sov'reign of the sea, Je-sus, Sav-iour, pi - lot me.
I will pi- lot thee;" May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."

No. 104. BLESSED ARE THEY.

E. A. HOFFMAN. J. HENRY SHOWALTER.

1. Bless - ed are they that do His commandments, Blessed are they, Bless-ed are they;
2. Bless - ed are they that do His commandments, Blessed are they, Bless-ed are they;
3. Bless - ed are they that do His commandments, Blessed are they, Bless-ed are they;

They shall re-ceive a crown of bright glo- ry That fad-eth not a - way.
Je - sus will take them, when life is o - ver, Up to the realms of day.
Je - sus will gent - ly guide them in safe - ty, A - long the nar- row way.

CHORUS.

Bless - ed are they, Bless - ed are they;
Blessed are they, Blessed are they, Blessed are they, Blessed are they;

Bless- ed are they that do His commandments, Bless - ed are they.
Blessed are they, Blessed are they.

No. 105. I LAY MY SINS ON JESUS. 7s & 6s.

DR. BONAR. J. HENRY SHOWALTER. 1899.

1. I lay my sins on Je - sus, The spot - less Lamb of God;
2. I lay my wants on Je - sus, All full - ness dwells in Him;
3. I long to be like Je - sus, Meek, lov - ing, low - ly mild;

He bears them all and frees us, From the ac - curs - ed load.
He heal - eth my dis - eas - es, He doth my soul re - deem;
I long to be like Je - sus, The Fa - ther's ho - ly child;

I bring my guilt to Je - sus, To wash my crim - son stains
I lay my griefs on Je - sus, My bur - dens and my cares;
I long to be with Je - sus, A - mid the heav'n - ly throng,

White in His blood most pre - cious, Till not a spot re - mains.
He from them all re - leas - es, He all my sor - rows shares.
To sing with saints His prais - es, And learn the an - gel's song.

NO. 106. GATHER THE GOLDEN GRAIN.

Mrs. E. W. CHAPMAN. "Put ye in the sickle, for the harvest is ripe."—JOEL 3: 13. FRANK M. DAVIS.



No. 107. I LOVE JESUS.

Words and Music by GEO. B. HOLSINGER.

Thoughtfully.

1. Dear Je-sus I would love Thee more, Thy helping grace I now im-plore;
2. My Sav-iour I would learn to be More like the pat-tern laid for me;
3. Dear Sav-iour at Thy feet I bow, And cast my sins be-fore Thee now!
4. The countless bless-ings Thou dost give, Should lead my soul for Thee to live,

I pray Thee heal my sin-ful heart, And let it ne'er from Thee de-part.
In Thine own foot-steps I would walk, And of Thy lov-ing kind-ness talk.
Oh, do Thou hear my hum-ble prayer, My guilt re-move, my heart make fair.
And now to Thee, in faith, I call, My on-ly hope my all in all.

REFRAIN.

I love Je - - sus, Yes, I do, And
Je-sus, I love Thee, yes, I do; Wilt Thou, pre-cious Saviour, love me too? Oh,

He loves me, For the Bi - - ble tells me so.
Yes, He loves me, this I know, For the Ho-ly Bi-ble tells me so.

No. 108. HIS LOVE.

Mrs. L. K. ROGERS. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Go spread the joy - ful tid- ings Of His love, (of His love,) Tell the na- tions o'er the
2. Tell those who mourn in darkness Of His love, (of His love,) And re - peat the bless-ed
3. Fill all the world with prais-es Of His love, (of His love,) Oh how sweet to tell the

wa - ters of His love, (of His love,) Oh the pre-cious sto- ry! be mine the glo - ry
prom-ise of His love, (of His love,) Oh the pre-cious sto- ry! re - plete with glo - ry!
sto - ry, of His love, (of His love,) Yes, the pre-cious sto- ry! be mine the glo - ry

CHORUS.

To sound the blessed tid-ings of re - deem - ing love.
Ring out the blessed tid-ings of re - deem - ing love.
To tell the blessed tid-ings of re - deem - ing love.
} The light is breaking, Je-sus

comes, (Jesus comes,) The light is breaking, Je-sus comes, (Jesus comes!) Oh, precious

sto- ry! be mine the glo- ry To tell the blessed tidings of re - deem-ing love.

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No. 109. THE BRIGHT FOREVER.

C. E. POLLOCK, by per.

1. There's a sweet, a bright for - ev - er, Just be - yond the Jas - per sea,
2. There's a sweet, a bright for - ev - er, Where no sor - row e'er can come,
3. We shall see our pre - cious Sav - iour, When He comes His own to claim;

When we cross that gol - den riv - er, With the dear ones we shall be.
'Tis a - cross yon gol - den riv - er, Je - sus has a glo - rious home.
Oh, we'll bask in Je - sus' fa - vor, Sing-ing glo - ry to the Lamb.

CHORUS.

Oh, the sweet, ... the bright for - ev - - - - er, Just be-
Oh, the sweet, the bright for-ev - er, Oh, the sweet, the bright for - ev - er, Just be-

yond . . . . . the Jas - per sea, When we cross . . . . . .
yond the Jas - per sea, Just be- yond the Jas - per sea, When we cross that gold-en

. . . . . that gol - den riv - - - er, With the dear ones we shall be.
riv - er, when we cross that gold- en riv- er, With the dear ones we shall be.

No. 110. FORTH TO THE HARVEST.

MRS. ADALINE H. BEERY. J. HENRY SHOWALTER.

1. Hear the voice of the Mas - ter pro-claim-ing to all, "Go and work in the
2. From the dark - ness of sin and temp-ta - tion and woe, Comes a cry for the
3. Ev - 'ry day we can find ma - ny er - rands to do, If we watch as the

har - vest to - day; For the fields white - ly gleam, and the hours quick-ly fly,
bless - ing of light; Let us speed with a mes - sage of com - fort and peace,
mo - ments go by; And the Mas - ter will know if we're faith - ful and true,

REFRAIN.

And the wheat may be lost through de - lay. } Let us work,..... watch and
And the lost ones to Je - sus in-vite. }
And re-ward us at last in the sky, } Let us work, work to - day, Let us

pray,..... For the Mas - ter is bid-ding us haste to the field; Let us
work, watch and pray, Let us

work,..... watch and pray, And our ser - vice to Him ev - er yield.
work, work to-day, Let us work, watch and pray,

No. 111. NO LOVE LIKE THE LOVE OF JESUS. 10s & 6s.

J. Henry Showalter.

1. There is no love like the love of Je- sus, Nev-er to fade or fall,
2. There is no heart like the heart of Je- sus, Filled with a ten - der love;
3. O let us hark to the voice of Je- sus, O may we nev - er roam,

Till in - to the fold of the peace of God He has gathered us all.
No throb nor throe that our hearts can know, But He feels it a - bove.
Till safe at last on His lov - ing breast, In His dear heav'nly home.

REFRAIN.

No love like the love of Je - sus, No love like His for me;
He bears all my sins and sor - rows, And sets the cap - tive free.

Copyright, 1899, by J. Henry Showalter.

No. 112. BEYOND THE SHADOWS. 8s & 7s.

J. W. Wayland, Jr. Respectfully inscribed to Rev. A. Y. Napier. J. Henry Showalter.

1. I would pierce beyond the shad-ows, That be-cloud my pathway here;
2. Oft - en when I pray the Fa-ther For some bless - ing that I crave,
3. So I trust, tho' darksome shadows Oft be-cloud my pathway here;
4. Then I think how o - ver yon-der, In the great and bright beyond,

And I oft - en sad-ly won-der Why they come and pass so near;
And He gives un - to my broth-er, But with-holds what I would have,—
That with - in the cloudy pil - lar, Christ, my Guide, is walking near;
No more cause to sad - ly wan - der, No more shad - ows will be found:

But per - haps 'tis then that Je - sus On - ly doth some dan-ger hide,
Shall I fail to trust His mer-cy, And re - fuse to seek a - gain?
For sometimes the cloud is rift - ed With a burn - ing ray of gold,
There be - fore the face of Je - sus, Doubts and dark - ness will be gone;

And with - in the cloud-y pil - lar He is walk-ing by my side.
Ah, one glimpse beyond the shadows Will love's mys-ter - y ex - plain.
And be - yond the bro-ken shadows Heav'nly glo - ries I be - hold.
O - ver there be-yond the shadows, "We shall know as we are known."

No. 113. I WILL GLORY IN THE CROSS.

Words and Music by W. P. DAVIDSON.

1. I will glo - ry in noth-ing but the cross of Christ, In the cross where my
2. In the cross there is heal - ing for the sin - sick soul, There is mer - cy and
3. Come, oh, come to the Sav-iour, He will bless you now, He in - vites you to

Sav - iour has died; I am saved by the wa - ter and the blood which flow'd,
par - don from sin; On the cross Je - sus suf-fered for each guilt - y one,
come, one and all, Mer - cy flows, oh! so free - ly, since He died to save

REFRAIN.

From the Sav - iour's riv - en side. } I will glo - - - ry in the
On - ly look and trust in Him. } I will glo-ry in the cross,
All who come and on Him call. } I will glo - - - ry in the
I will glo-ry in the cross,

1 2

cross, In the cross, where my Sav-iour has died; (*Omit.* . . . . .)
Nothing but the cross,
cross, I am (*Omit.* . . . . .) trust-ing in the Cru-ci - fied.
In the blessed cross,

No. 114. I AM TRUSTING IN MY SAVIOUR. 8s & 7s.

G. W. LYON. T. B. MOSLEY.

1. I am trust-ing in my Sav-iour, With a calm and stead - y light,
2. I am trust-ing in my Sav-iour, O, how sad my life would be,
3. I am trust-ing in my Sav-iour, Faith ex - ult - ant mounts a - bove
4. O, how sweet to trust my Sav-iour, Knowing that He is a Friend,

Hope is shin - ing on my path-way, Mak - ing all things fair and bright.
But for Thy dear pres - ence, Sav - iour, And to know I'm led by Thee.
This dark world and all its pas - sions To the realms of end - less love.
Who will cheer me thro' life's jour - ney, And be with me to the end.

REFRAIN.

I am trusting, trusting, trusting, . . . I am trusting day by day; . . . .
wholly trusting, day by day;

I am trusting in my Sav - iour, . . . To go with me all the way.
blessed Saviour,

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No. 115. KNEELING AT THE CROSS.

Refrain by J. H. S. J. HENRY SHOWALTER.

1. Sweet the mo-ments—rich in bless - ing, Which be- fore the cross I spend,
2. Here I'll rest, for ev - er view - ing, Mer - cy poured in streams of blood;
3. Tru - ly bless - ed is this sta - tion, Low be- fore His cross I lie,
4. Here I feel my sins for - giv - en, While up - on the Lamb I gaze,
5. Still in cease - less con tem - pla - tion, Fix my heart and eyes on Thee,

Life, and health, and peace pos-sess - ing, From the sin - ner's dy - ing Friend.
Pre - cious drops my soul be- dew - ing, Plead and claim my peace with God.
While I see di - vine com-pas - sion, Beam- ing in His gra - cious eye.
And my tho'ts are all of heav - en, And my lips o'er- flow with praise.
Till I taste Thy full sal - va - tion, And, un-vail'd, Thy glo - ries see.

REFRAIN.

Kneel-ing at the cross, kneel-ing at the cross, Kneel-ing at the cross of Cal- va- ry;

Kneel-ing at the cross, kneel-ing at the cross, Where my blessed Saviour died for me.

No. 116. SAILING ON.

FRANK M. DAVIS. S. J. PERRY.

1. Sail - ing on, ... we're sail - ing on, See our
2. Sail - ing on, ... we're sail - ing on, While our
3. Sail - ing on, ... we're sail - ing on, O'er the

Sail - ing on, we're sail - ing on,

barque . . . it cuts the foam, Sail- ing on, ... we're sail-ing
hearts . . . are filled with joy, Sail- ing on, ... we're sail-ing
waves . . . so wild and free, Sail- ing on, ... we're sail-ing

See our barque it cuts the foam, Sail- ing on,

on, Soon we'll anch - - - or safe at home.
on, Nev - er care . . . . . or fears an- noy.
on, To our home . . . . . be- yond the sea.

we're sail - ing on, Soon we'll anch- or safe at home.

CHORUS.

We are sail - ing o - ver the o - cean,
We are sail - ing o'er the o - cean, We are sail - ing o'er the o - cean,

SAILING ON. Concluded.







No. 117. There is A Happy Land. P. M. [809.]

1 There is a happy land,
Far, far away—
Where saints in glory stand,
Bright, bright as day:
O, how they sweetly sing—
Worthy is the Saviour King!
Loud let His praises ring
For evermore.

2 Come to this happy land,
Come, come away;
Why will ye doubting stand?
Why still delay?
O, we shall happy be!
When from sin and sorrow free;
Lord, we shall live with Thee,
Blest evermore.

3 Bright in that happy land,
Beams ev'ry eye;
Kept by a Father's hand,
Love cannot die.
O, then to glory run;
Be a crown and kingdom won;
And bright above the sun,
Reign evermore.

No. 118. GLORY I'LL SING.

C. H. G. CHARLES H. GABRIEL.

1. Sweet is Thy ser - vice, O bless - ed Re - deem-er, Eas - y Thy yoke and Thy
Full of re - joic - ing and glo - ry the path-way, Lead - ing, by faith, tho' a
2. Pleas - ant the jour - ney, and full of His glo - ry, March - ing a - long in the
Sow - ing the seed that shall ri - pen to har-vest, Yield - ing its fruit at the
3. Bright are the man-sions pre - pared in His king-dom, Wait - ing the faith-ful whom
Where, in the loud hal - le - lu - jahs of an - gels, They shall ex-alt Him a -

1. 2. CHORUS.

bur - den light;
(*Omit.* . . . . .) world of night.
heav - 'nly way;
(*Omit.* . . . . .) judg-ment day.
God shall own,
(*Omit.* . . . . .) - round the throne!

Glo . . . . . ry I'll sing . . . . . to
Glo - ry I'll sing to Je - sus my King, All

Je - sus my King! By faith in His
glo - ry I'll sing to Je - sus my King! By faith in His love I'll

love I'll meet Him a - bove.
meet Him a - bove, By faith in His love I'll meet Him a - bove.

NO. 119. WE'LL REST AT THE FOUNTAIN.

J. H. S. J. HENRY SHOWALTER.

1. There's a bless-ed fount, flowing 'neath life's tree, We shall rest at the fountain, by and by;
2. There is life for all in that home a - bove, We shall rest at the fountain, by and by;
3. Oh, that wa-ter's life—Christ doth free - ly give, We shall rest at the fountain, by and by;

'Tis the fount of life, ev - er flow - ing free, We shall rest at the fountain, by and by.
For the soul there's joy, comfort, peace and love, We shall rest at the fountain, by and by.
On - ly come and drink, freely drink and live, We shall rest at the fountain, by and by.

D. S. We shall rest at the fountain, by and by.

Fine.

REFRAIN.

Oh, we'll rest at the fount-ain, by and by, Yes, we'll rest at the fount-ain, by and by,
by and by by and by

There, a hap - py band, with our harps in hand,
by and by by and by

D. S.

No. 120. GRACE IS FREE.

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

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

Jesus hath wrought a won- der- ful sal- va- tion, Grace is free! yes, grace is free!
Come with your hearts over-flow-ing with de- vo - tion, Grace is free! yes, grace is free!
Christ, on the cross, made a free and full ob- la - tion, Grace is free! yes, grace is free!

REFRAIN.

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

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

No. 121. HARVEST TIME.

Dr. THOMAS HASTINGS. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

1. He that go - eth forth with weep - ing, Bear - ing pre-cious seed in love,
2. Sow thy seed, be nev - er wea - ry, Let no fears thy soul an - noy,
3. Sow thy seed, the faith be - liev - ing, God will bless the work you do;

Nev - er tir - ing, nev - er sleep - ing, Find - eth mer - cy from a - bove.
Be the pros - pect e'er so drear - y, Thou shall reap the fruits of joy.
And to thee He will be giv - ing All the wag - es com - ing due.

Soft de - scend the dews of heav - en, Bright the rays ce - les - tial shine;
Lo! the scene of ver-dure bright-'ning, See the ripe-'ning grains ap - pear;
When the reap - ers, on re - turn - ing, Gath - er from the fields of sin,

Pre - cious fruits will thus be giv - en, Through an influence all di - vine.
Look a - gain! the fields are white-'ning, For the har-vest time is near.
All the chaff is left for burn - ing, While the wheat is gar - nered in.

No. 122. NEARER THE CROSS.

CHARLOTTE ABBEY. J. HENRY SHOWALTER.

1. Near - er the cross of Je - sus, Ev - er let me be;
2. Near - er the cross of Je - sus, There I would a - bide;
3. Near - er the cross of Je - sus, Let me live and die;

Near - er the flow - ing fount - ain, That cleans - eth me.
There let me rest for - ev - er, Near Je - sus' side.
There I will find sweet ref - uge, And safe - ty nigh.

REFRAIN.

Near - er the cross, near - er the cross, Near - er the cross of Je - sus, Near - er the flow - ing fount-ain That cleans - eth me.

No. 123. OVER THERE.

Mrs. E. W. CHAPMAN. T. B. MOSLEY.

1. In the new Je-ru - sa-lem, O - ver there, With a harp and di - a - dem,
2. We shall rest in E - den bowers, O - ver there, 'Mid the per-fume of the flowers,
3. We shall join the whiterobed band, O - ver there, Gath-ered on the gol-den strand,

O-ver there,

O - ver there, We shall join the an-gel choir, Strike with joy the golden lyre,
O - ver there, And the bloss-oms, fresh and sweet, We shall lay at Je-sus' feet,
O - ver there, (O-ver there,) And in Sa-lem's leaf-y dell, Where the cho-ral anthems swell,

D.S.—We shall join the an-gel choir, Strike with joy the golden lyre,

Fine. REFRAIN.

And shall nev - er, nev - er tire, O - ver there. O - ver there, ...
For His hon - or it is meet, O - ver there.
Shall in peace and un-ion dwell, O - ver there. (O-ver there,) O - ver there, O-ver there,

And shall nev - er, nev - er tire, O - ver there.

D. S.

O - ver there, ... We shall sing and nev-er tire, O - ver there,
O - ver there, O-ver there, We shall sing and nev-er tire, O - ver there, O-ver there,

No. 124. MIGHTY TO SAVE.

Rev. R. W. Todd. A. J. Showalter.

1. O who is this that cometh From Edom's crimson plain? With wounded side, with garments dyed? O tell me now Thy name? "I that saw Thy soul's distress, A
2. O why is Thine apparel, With reeking gore all dyed? Like them that tread the wine-press red? O why this bloody tide? "I the wine-press trod alone, 'Neath
3. O bleeding Lamb, my Saviour, How couldst Thou bear this shame? With mercy fraught Thine own arm bro't sal-va-tion in Thy name! "I the blood-y fight have won, Con-

ran-som gave, a ran-som gave; I that speak in right-eous-ness,
dark'ning skies, 'neath dark'ning skies; Of the peo-ple there was none
quer'd the grave, conquer'd the grave; Now the year of joy has come,

REFRAIN.

Mighty to save." Mighty to save, Mighty to save;
Mighty, yes, mighty to save, Mighty, yes, mighty to save;

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No. 125. ONLY FOR THEE, MY LORD.

A. J. S. A. J. Showalter.







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No. 126. GATHER THEM INTO THE FOLD.

Words Arranged. J. HENRY SHOWALTER.

1. In from the high - ways and by - ways of sin, In from the storm and cold,
2. Bring them to Je - sus from pal - ace and cot, Waifs from the lane and street;
3. Gath - er them in, jew - els bright for his crown; Gath- er them in to - day;

Gath - er the lambs that are go - ing a - stray, In - to the Shep-herd's fold.
He will re-ceive them as He did of old, Guid - ing their way- ward feet.
Gath - er the rich and the poor just the same, Show them the nar - row way.

REFRAIN.

Gath - er them in from the by - ways of sin, In from the storm and cold;

Gath - er the lambs that are go - ing a - stray, In - to the Shep-herd's fold.

No. 127. THE LORD INTO HIS GARDEN COMES. C. P. M.

Author Unknown. Arr. by J. H. S.

1. The Lord in - to His gar - den comes, The spi - ces yield their rich perfumes,
2. O that this dry and bar - ren ground In springs of wa - ter may a-bound,
3. Come, brethren, you that love the Lord, Who taste the sweetness of His word,
4. The glo - rious time is roll - ing on, The gra - cious work is now be - gun,
5. A - men, a - men! my soul re - plies, I'm bound to meet you in the skies,

The spi - ces yield their rich per-fumes, The lil - ies grow and thrive;
In springs of wa - ter may a - bound, A fruit - ful soil be - come;
Who taste the sweetness of His word, In Je - sus' way go on;
The gra-cious work fs now be - gun, My soul a wit-ness is;
I'm bound to meet you in the skies, And claim my mansion there;

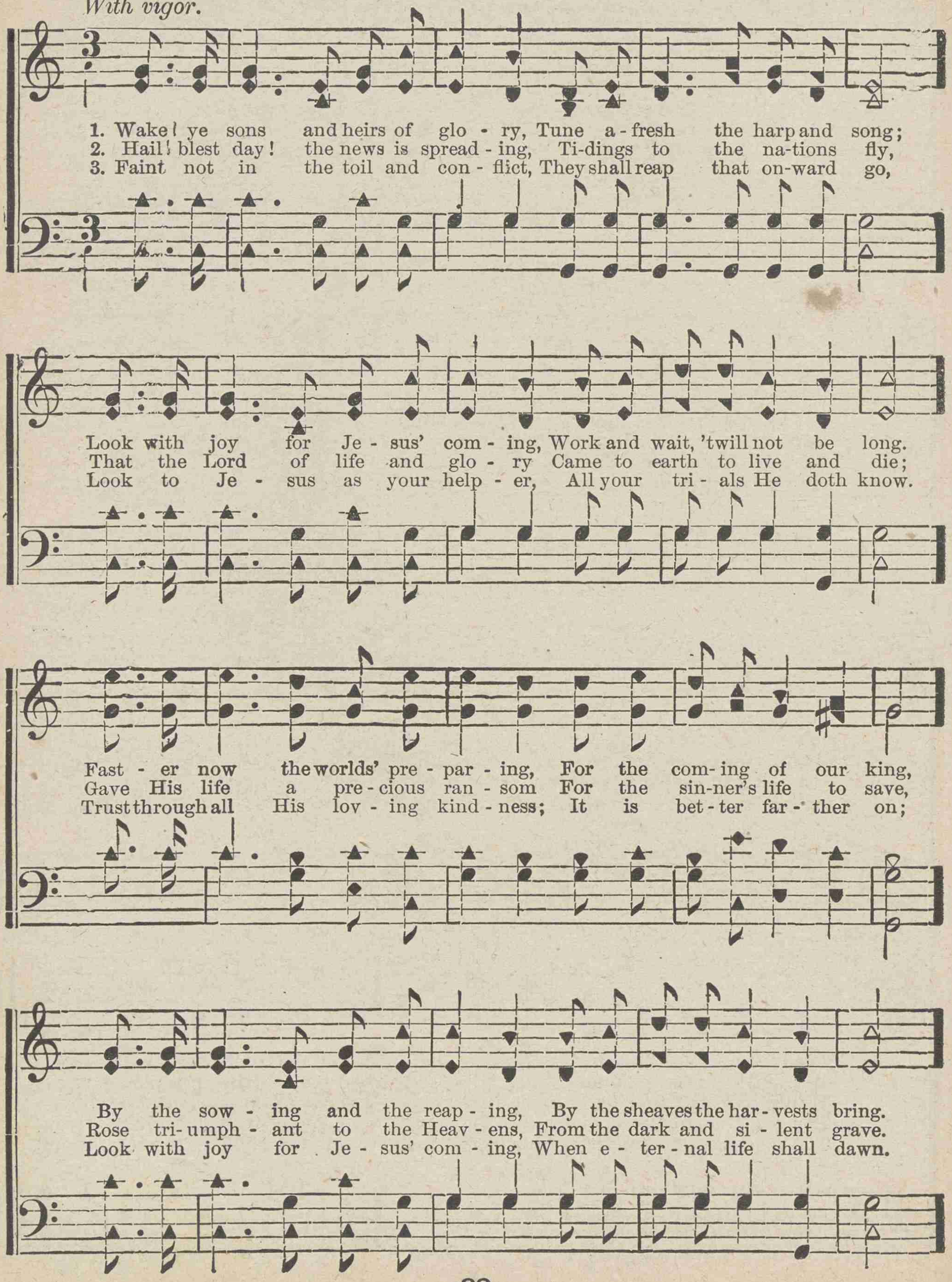
Re - fresh-ing showers of grace di-vine From Je - sus flow to ev - 'ry vine,
The des - ert blossoms as the rose, While Je - sus con - quers all His foes,
Our troub-les and our tri - als here Will on - ly make us rich - er there,
I taste and see the par - don free, For all mankind as well as me,
Now here's my heart and here's my hand To meet you in that heav'nly land,

From Je - sus flow to ev - 'ry vine, Which make the dead re - vive.
While Je - sus conquers all His foes, And makes His peo-ple one.
Will on - ly make us rich - er there, When we ar - rive at home.
For all man - kind as well as me, Who come to Christ may live.
To meet you in that heav'nly land, Where we shall part no more.

No. 128. CHRIST IS COMING.

Rev. Frank Pollock. Chas. Edw. Pollock.

With vigor.



Wake! ye sons and heirs of glo - ry, Tune a-fresh the harp and song;
Wake! ye sons and heirs of glo - ry, Tune a - fresh the harp and song;

Look with joy for Je-sus' com - ing, Work and wait, 'twill not be long.
Look with joy for Je - sus' come - ing, Work and wait, 'twill not be long.

No. 129. THE CHILD'S HOPE IN CHRIST.

Words and Music by J. H. S.

1. Oh, I'm hoping, sometime, when my Saviour shall come, To go home to my mansion above;
2. Je-sus, take me, and keep me forever Thine own, From all sin keep my heart ever free;
3. Oh, how happy, in Christ, my Redeemer, I'll be, When I reach the bright mansions above;

Ev-er-more with my Saviour in glo-ry to live, In the light of His smiles and His love.
Gent-ly lead me in love to Thy home up a-bove, Where sweet angels in glory I'll see.
Oh, I'll sing sweetest songs in that bright Canaan-land, In the light of His smiles and His love.

No. 130. THE MORNING LIGHT.

ALDINE S. KIEFFER. J. HENRY SHOWALTER.

1. Oh, the night of Time soon shall pass a - way, And the hap - py gold - en day will dawn, When the pil-grim staff shall be laid a - side, And the king - ly crown put on.
2. Oh, the hap- py day that shall gild the hills, When the Lord shall come to earth a - gain, Oh, the happy hearts that shall welcome Him, When He comes once more to reign.
3. What a joy- ful time when the earth shall gleam In the light of an e - ter - nal day, When the saints shall sing unto Christ, their King, In the gold - en glad ar - ray.

REFRAIN.

We are watch - ing for the Light, For the New Je - ru - sa-lem to come; We are wait - ing for the Christ, Who will call His children home.
We are watching now for the Morning Light, We are wait-ing still for the Saviour, Christ,

No. 131. MY HOME ABOVE.

LOUSIA E. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK, by per.

1. I love to think of my home a- bove, In the glo-rious realms of light, Of the
2. I love to think of my home a- bove, Of that pure and ho - ly clime, Where the
3. I love to think of my home a- bove, Of the an - gel forms so bright, Of the

pearl - y gates and the gol- den streets, In that land where there is no night.
sor-rows of earth can nev - er come, But e - ter - nal joys will be mine.
bless - ed ones there a-round the throne, In the land of pure de - light.

CHORUS.

Home, sweet home! Hap-py home, sweet home! Oh! say, will you
Home, sweet home! Home, sweet home! Home, sweet home! Happy home, sweet home!

meet me there, In that home a- bove, where all is love, And joys be- yond compare.

No. 132. WE SHALL KNOW EACH OTHER THERE.

Words and Music by J. B. VAUGHAN, by per.

1. When our pil - grim-age is o'er, And we reach the oth - er shore, And our
2. When be - fore our Fa-ther's throne, We will meet the loved ones gone, In that
3. There we'll see the Sa-viour's face, In that bright and hap - py place, And His

robes and crowns we'll wear, by and by; This the thought that comes to me, Born on
land so bright and fair, o - ver there; They are sing - ing songs of love, In that
glo - ry we shall share, by and by; Far be -yond this mor - tal sight, Shines a

wings from o'er the sea, Shall we know each oth - er there, by and by?
home pre-pared a - bove, Shall we know each oth - er there, by and by?
bright and gol - den light, And we'll know each oth - er there, by and by?

REFRAIN.

Yes, we'll know each oth - er there, In that home so bright and fair, Yes, we'll

WE SHALL KNOW EACH OTHER THERE. Concluded.

know each oth - er there, by and by; 'Tis a glo-rious thought to me,

In that home be-yond the sea, We shall know each oth-er there, by and by.

No. 133. BELMONT. C. M.

From MOZART.

1. My God, my Fa - ther,—bliss - ful name,—O may I call Thee mine!
2. This on - ly can my fears con-trol, And bid my sor - rows fly;
3. What e'er Thy prov - i - dence de-nies, I calm-ly would re - sign;
4. What e'er Thy sa - cred will or - dains, O give me strength to bear!

May I with sweet as - sur - ance claim A por - tion so di - vine.
What harm can ev - er reach my soul, Be - neath my Fa - ther's eye.
For Thou art good, and just, and wise; O bend my will to Thine!
And let me know my Fa - ther reigns, And trust His ten - der care.

No. 134. THE ROCK OF SAFETY.

FRANK M. DAVIS. S. J. PERRY.

1. I am cling- ing to the Rock of safe - ty, Bless- ed Rock that saves my soul;
2. I am cling- ing to the Rock of safe - ty, 'Tis a ref- uge sweet and blest;
3. I am cling- ing to the Rock of safe - ty, Let what- ev - er may be - tide;

I am trust- ing in the dear Re-deem - er, Tho' the bil - lows round me roll.
With the ev - er- last- ing arms a - round me, I have joy and per - fect rest.
In that cleft which for the world was riv - en, I will ev - er- more a - bide.

CHORUS.

I am clinging to the Rock, (yes,) clinging to the Rock, Tho' the billows round me roll;
I can stand the tempest's shock, (while) clinging to the Rock, Rock of safe-ty to my soul.

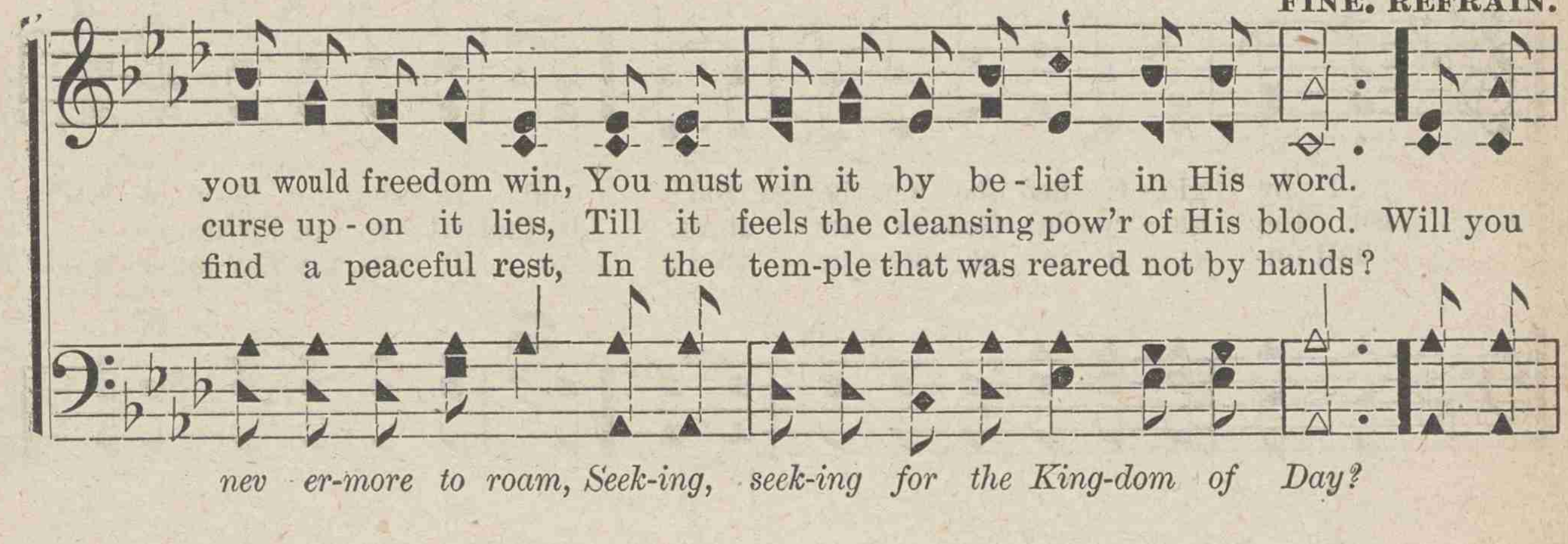
No. 135. WILLING TO BE SAVED.

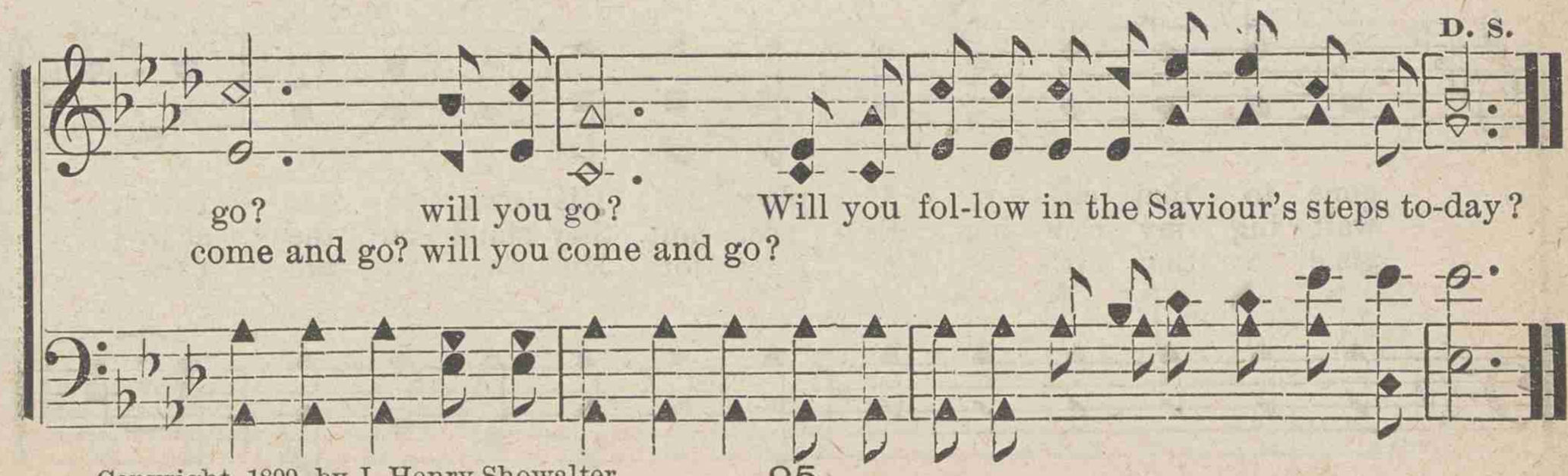
E. R. Latta. Jesse Duncan.





D. S.—*Are you seek - ing that blest home, Nev - er,*





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No. 136. JUST OVER THE RIVER.

ROBT. SPURGIN. J. H. FILLMORE, by per.

1. Just o - ver the riv - er, just o - ver the riv - er, I'm told is the
2. Just o - ver the riv - er, just o - ver the riv - er, The cit - y that
3. Just o - ver the riv - er, just o - ver the riv - er, I'm told is the

cit - y of God; Its gates are of pearl and its streets are of gold
know-eth no night; It need - eth no sun, neith - er need - eth the moon,
cit - y of God; Where the feet of His chil - dren its streets of pure gold

And by glo - ri - fied be - ings they're trod; And Je - sus, my Sa-viour, has
For the glo - ry of God is its light. In that cit - y are lov'd ones a -
Shall for - ev - er in ec - sta - cy trod; For Je - sus, my Sav-iour, has

gone to that cit - y, A place for His own to pre - pare;
wait - ing my com - ing, Ex - pect - ant they stand on the shore;
gone to that cit - y, A place for His own to pre - pare;

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JUST OVER THE RIVER.—Concluded.

In the house of the Fa - ther the man-sions are ma - ny, And one is a -
O when shall I en - ter my man-sion in heav - en, A pil - grim to
In the house of the Fa - ther the man-sions are man - y, And one is a -

REFRAIN.

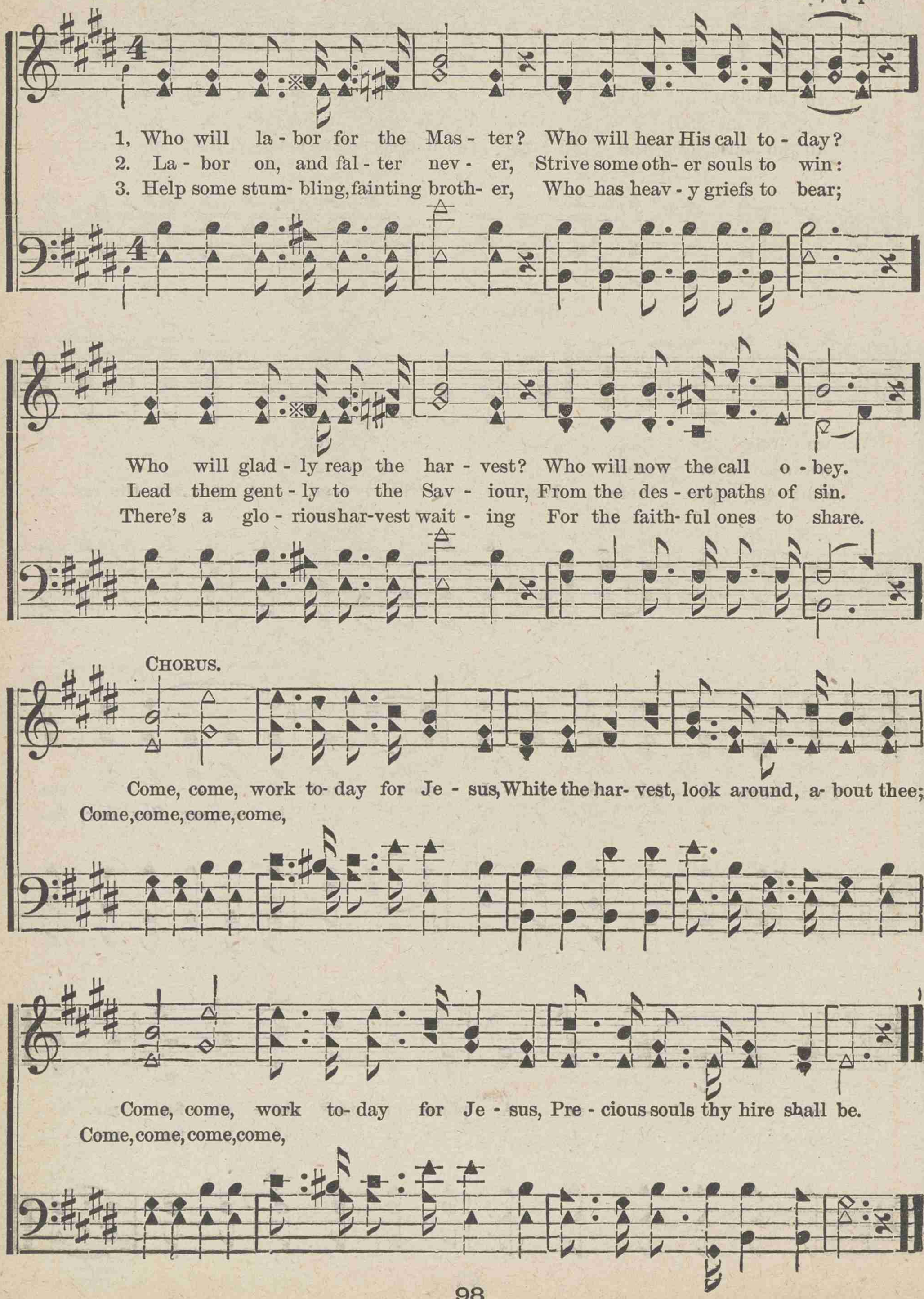
wait - ing me there. Just o - - - ver the riv - - - er,
roam nev - er more.
wait - ing me there. Just o - ver the riv - er, just o - ver the riv - er,

That beau - ti - ful cit - y I see; Just o - - - ver the
That beau - ti - ful cit - y I see; And Je - sus, my Sav-iour, has

riv - - - er, A place in that cit - y for me.
gone to make read - y, A place in that cit - y for me.

No. 137. WORK TO-DAY FOR JESUS.

T. W. DENNINGTON. J. B. VAUGHAN, by per.



No. 138. SALVATION IS FREE.

W. P. D. W. P. DAVIDSON.

1. Ma - ny sweet words in the Bi - ble I find, But sweet- est of all is sal -
2. Sin - ner, O why will you long - er de- lay? Your Sav- iour is call - ing and
3. Come with-out mon- ey, the Bi - ble hath said, And take this sal - va- tion that's
4. When I get home to that beau- ti - ful land; And when in His king-dom my

va - tion is free; Je - sus has suf - fered for all man-kind, And
bid - ing you come; Je - sus is wait - ing to bless you to - day, And
of - fered to thee; Je - sus has suf- fered, His blood He has shed, For
Sav - iour I see; With the bright an - gels in glo - ry I'll stand, And

REFRAIN.

purchased re-demption for you and for me.
give you a place in His heav-en - ly home.
sin and transgression He died on the tree.
still will be sing- ing Sal- va- tion is free.

} I am so glad sal- va - tion is

free, Sal - va- tion is free, sal - va- tion is free; for you and for me.

No. 139. WE'LL WORK TILL JESUS COMES.

Mrs. ELIZABETH MILLS. "Thy work shall be rewarded."—Jer. 31: 16. Or. WM. MILLER.

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

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

CHORUS.

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

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

No. 140. HE LOVES ME. C. M.



No. 141. ON JORDAN'S STORMY BANKS.

Rev. SAMUEL STENNETT. "Thine eyes shall behold the land"—Isa. 33: 17. T. C. O'KANE, by per.

1. On Jor-dan's storm-y banks I stand, And cast a wish-ful eye To Canaan's fair and
2. O'er all those wide ex-tend-ed plains Shines one e-ter-nal day; There God the Son for-
3. When shall I reach that hap-py place, And be for-ev-er blest? When shall I see my
4. Filled with de-light, my raptured soul Would here no longer stay; Tho' Jordan's waves a-

CHORUS.

hap - py land, Where my pos-ses - sions lie.
ev - er reigns, And scat-ters night a - way.
Fa-ther's face, And in His bo - som rest?
- round me roll, Fear-less I'd launch a - way.

We will rest in the fair and hap - py land, Just a - cross on the ev - er-green shore, ... Sing the
by and by, ev - er-green shore,
song of Mo-ses and the Lamb, by and by, And dwell with Je - sus ev - er - more.

No. 142. STAY WITH ME.

G. W. LYON. T. B. MOSLEY.



1. Sav - iour, while a pil-grim, wea - ry, I roam, Stay with me;
2. Thou a-lone canst guide my footsteps a - right, Stay with me,
3. Ma - ny times my heart is breaking with pain, Stay with me,
4. Place Thy ten-der arms a - round me to - day, Stay with me,



stay with me,



stay with me; Leave me not to go my jour-ney a - lone, Bless-ed Sav-iour,
stay with me; Where Thou leadest me the pathway is bright, Bless-ed Sav-iour,
stay with me; None but Thou canst soothe and gladden a - gain, Bless-ed Sav-iour,
stay with me; Hold me near Thy side, and keep me al - way, Bless-ed Sav-ionr,



REFRAIN.



stay with me. Stay with me, stay with me, I would ever be near to Thee;



Nev - er let me from Thy presence de-part, Bless-ed Saviour, stay with me.



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No. 143. NEARING THE PORT.

Rev. W. T. DALE. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK, by per.

1. I am near - ing the port, I will soon be at home, And the
2. I am near - ing the port, for the land is in sight, And the
3. I am near - ing the port, I will soon be at rest, I will
4. I am near - ing the port, see the bless - ed have come, And are
5. When I've an - chored in port, and have reached the bright strand, And the

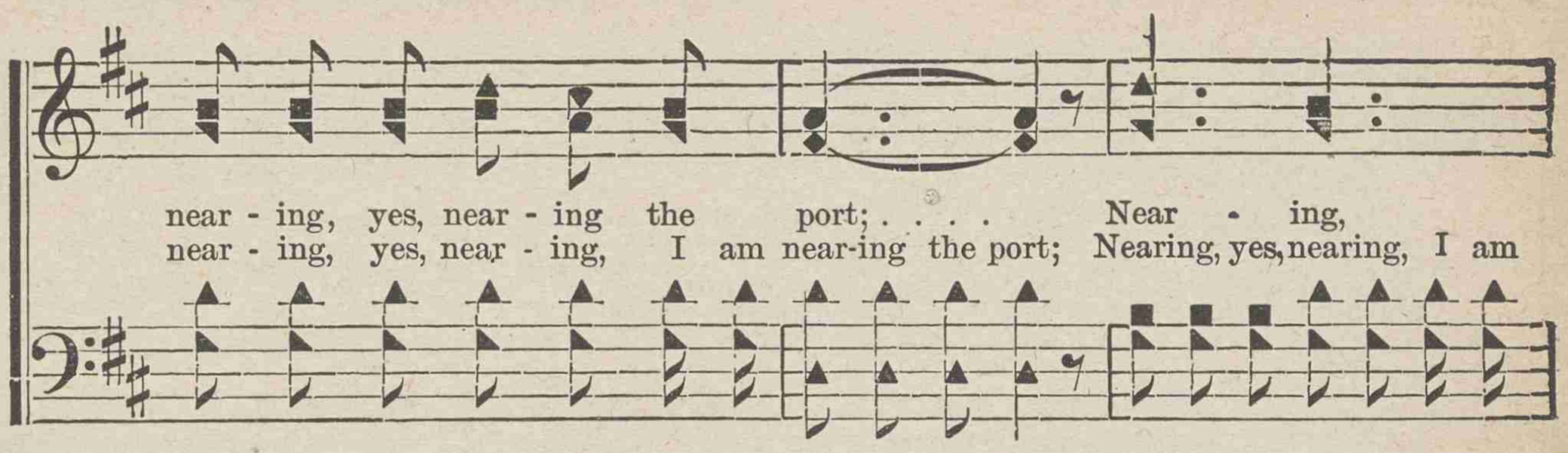
voyage of my life will be o'er; And be- neath the high arch - es of
mount - ains in grand - eur are seen; And the land-scape of E - den I
an - chor at peace on the strand; I will stand on the shore 'mid the
gath - 'ring a - long on the shore; Now they watch to re - ceive me and
tem - pests of life are all past, With my Sav - iour I'll dwell in that

heav - en's bright dome I shall dwell with my friends gone be - fore.
hail with de - light, And the plains that are cov - ered with green.
throng of the blest, I will dwell in that beau - ti - ful land.
wel- come me home, Where we'll part nev - er, no, nev - er - more.
beau - ti - ful land, While with rapt - ure I shout, "home at last!"

REFRAIN.

I am near - - ing, yes, near - - ing, I am
I am near - ing, yes, near - ing, I am near - ing the port; I am

NEARING THE PORT. Concluded.

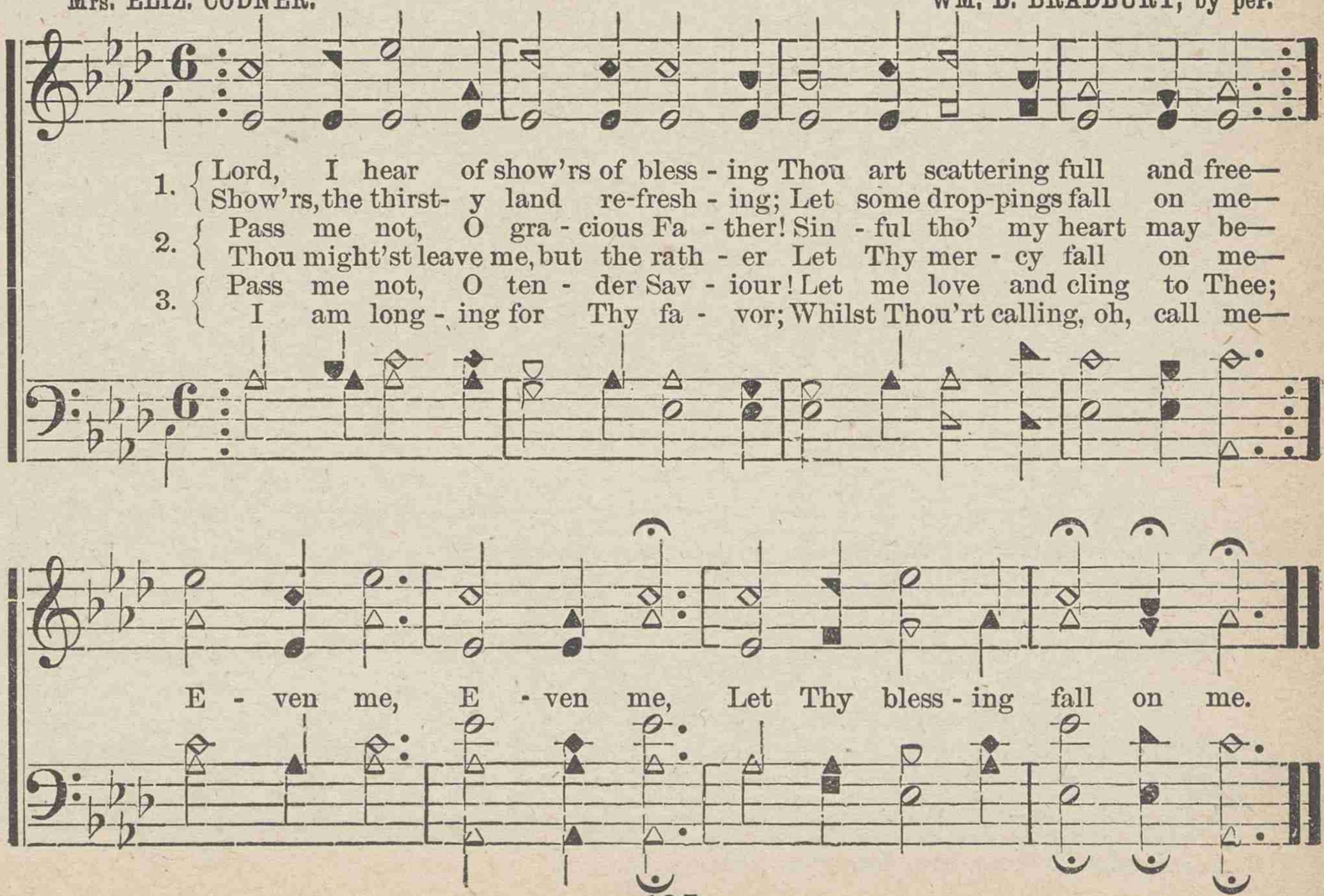




No. 144. EVEN ME.

"Bless me, even me also, O my Father."—Gen. 27: 38.

Mrs. ELIZ. CODNER. WM. B. BRADBURY, by per.



No. 145. BLESSED HOME. 9s.

Melody. by J. E. BIGBIE. Arr. and harmonized by A. J. SHOWALTER.

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

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

REFRAIN.

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

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

New arrangement. Copyright, 1895, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 146. GOD IS LOVE. 8s. & 7s.

Sir. JOHN BOWRING. 1825. J. HENRY SHOWALTER.

1. God is love; His mer - cy bright- ens All the path in which we rove;
2. Chance and change are bus - y ev - er; Man de - cays, and a - ges move;
3. E'en the hour that dark-est seem - eth, Will His change-less goodness prove;
4. He with earth - ly cares en - twin- eth Hope and com - fort from a - bove:

Bliss He wakes, and woe He light - ens, God is wis-dom, God is love.
But His mer - cy wan-eth nev - er, God is wis-dom, God is love.
From the gloom His brightness streameth, God is wis-dom, God is love.
Ev - 'ry-where His glo - ry shin - eth; God is wis-dom, God is love.

REFRAIN.

O the love where-with He loved us, That His on - ly Son He gave,
O the love where-with He loved us, That His on - ly Son He gave,

To make known His love un - to us, And to ran-som from the grave.
To make known His love un- to us,

No. 147. LET THE BLESSED MASTER IN.

J. M. B. J. M. Bowman. By per.

1. Are you walk - ing in the thorn - y paths of sin?
2. Is your lamp un-filled, untrimmed—not burning bright?
3. Do you fear that in the con - flict you will fall?
4. Are your sins un - par-doned by the God a - bove?

Is it dark with-out your soul—no light with-in?
Are your feet un-shod with gos - pel peace and light?
Is your soul unclaimed by Him who died for all?
Is your heart untouched with dew-drops of His love?

O - pen wide the long-locked por-tals of your soul,
your darkened soul,
bless - ed Mas - ter en - ter in;

Let the bless - ed Mas - ter in, let the bless - ed Mas - ter in;
Mas - ter en - ter - in;

Copyright, 1899, by J. M. Bowman.

REFRAIN.

O - pen wide . . . the por - tals—let Him in,
O - pen wide the long-locked portals—let the bless - ed Mas - ter in,

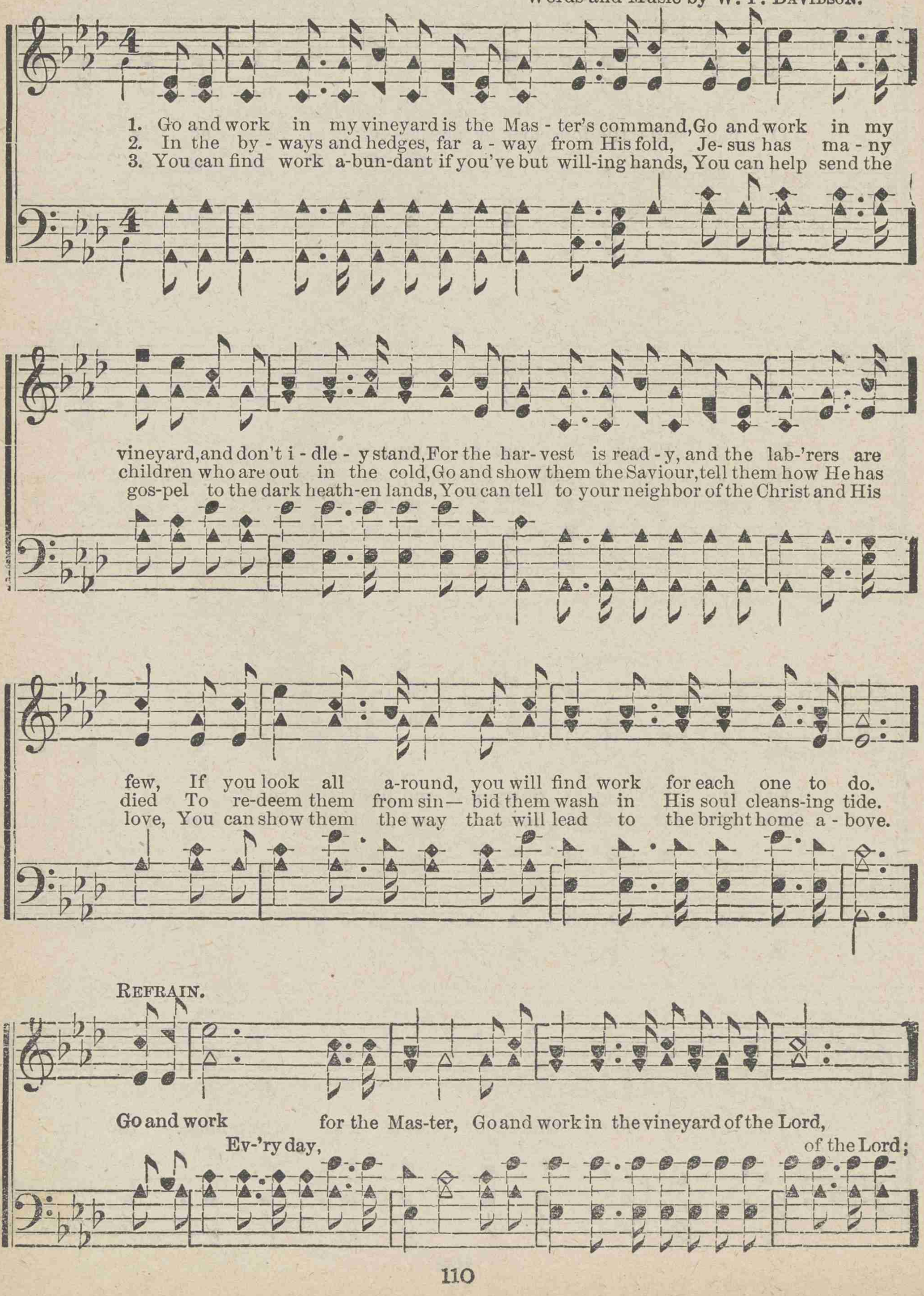
He is knock - ing at your heart of sin;
He is knock-ing, gent - ly knock-ing at your bur-dened heart of sin;

Clear the win - dows now and light the soul,
Clear the darkened win-dows now and light the cham - bers of your soul,

O - pen wide the door and let the Mas - ter in.

No. 148. GO WORK IN MY VINEYARD.

Words and Music by W. P. DAVIDSON.



GO WORK IN MY VINEYARD. Concluded.



No. 149. HOMEWARD BOUND.

Arr. by J. H. S.



2 Wildly the storm sweeps us on as it roars;
We're homeward bound, homeward bound;
Look! yonder lie the bright heavenly shores:
We're homeward bound, homeward bound.
Steady! O pilot! stand firm at the wheel,
Steady! we soon shall out-weather the gale,
Oh! how we fly 'neath the loud creaking sail,
We're homeward bound, homeward bound.

3 Into the harbor of heav'n now we glide,
We're home at last, home at last;
Softly we drift on its bright silver tide,
We're home at last, home at last.
Glory to God! all our dangers are o'er;
Safely we stand on the radiant shore,
Glory to God! we will shout evermore,
We're home at last, home at last.

NO. 150. SHALL WE MEET?

"The ransomed of the Lord shall return and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads."—ISA. 30: 10.

HORACE L. HASTINGS, 1858. ELIHU S. RICE, 1866, by per.

Moderato.

1. Shall we meet be-yond the riv - er, Where the sur - ges cease to roll?
2. Shall we meet in that blest har-bor, When our storm-y voyage is o'er?
3. Shall we meet in yon - der cit - y, Where the tow'rs of crys - tal shine?
4. Shall we meet with Christ our Sav-iour, When He comes to claim His own?

Where, in all the bright for - ev - er, Sor - row ne'er shall press the soul?
Shall we meet and cast the an-chor By the fair, ce - les - tial shore?
Where the walls are all of jas - per, Built by work - man-ship di - vine?—
Shall we know His bless - ed fa - vor, And sit down up - on His throne?

CHORUS.

Shall we meet, shall we meet, Shall we meet be - yond the riv - er?

Shall we meet be - yond the riv - er, Where the sur - ges cease to roll?

No. 151. GOD BE WITH YOU!

"The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you."—ROMANS 16: 20.

J. E. RANKIN, D. D. W. G. TOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain!— By His coun-sels guide, up-hold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain!—'Neath His wings se-cure-ly hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain!—When life's per-ils thick con-found you,
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain!—Keep love's ban-ner float-ing o'er you,

With His sheep se-cure - ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a - gain!
Dai - ly man-na still pro - vide you; God be with you till we meet a - gain!
Put His lov - ing arms a - round you; God be with you till we meet a - gain!
Smite death's threat'ning wave be-fore you; God be with you till we meet a - gain!

CHORUS.

Till we meet!. . . . Till we meet! Till we meet at
Till we meet! Till we meet a - gain!

1

2

Je - sus' feet; God be with you till we meet a - gain!
Till we meet!

By per. of J. E. Rankin.

No. 152. ALL TO THEE.

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



1. Sav-iour may we give our hearts to Thee, } All to Thee, all to Thee;
2. Thou did'st give Thy-self that we might be
3. When we've cross'd death's dark and stormy sea, } all to Thee, all to Thee;



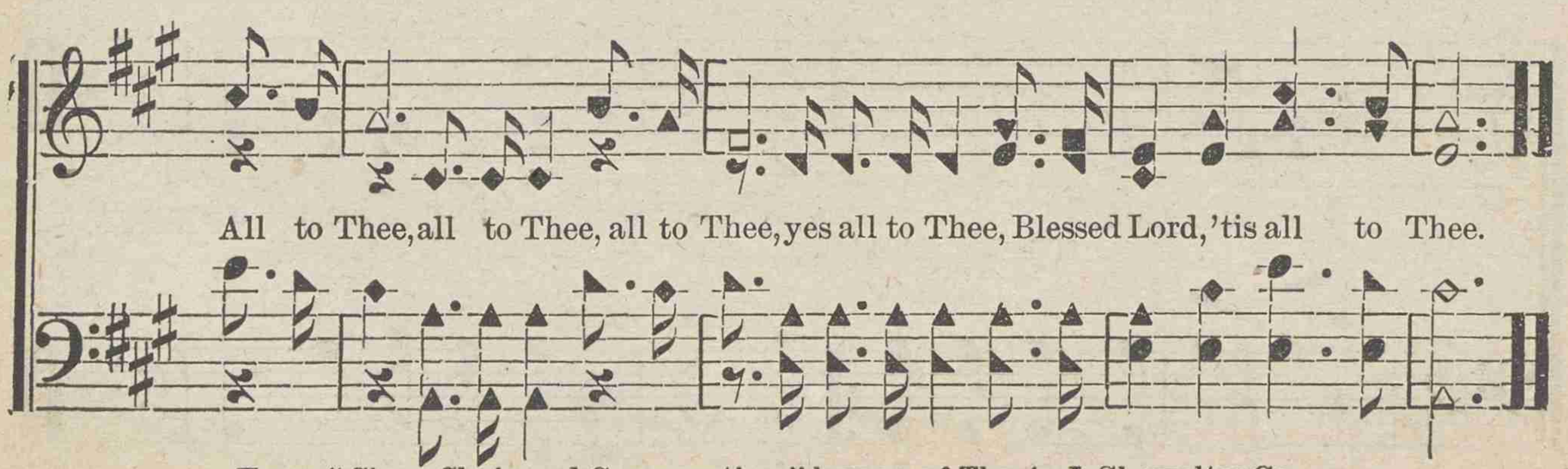
All we are and all we hope to be; } All to Thee, ... yes, all to Thee.
And by grace di- vine our love shall be;
May our songs of tri-umph ev- er be. } All to Thee, yes, all to Thee.



CHORUS.

All to Thee, all to Thee, Bless-ed Lord, 'tis all to Thee;
all to Thee, yes, all to Thee, yes, all to Thee,

All to Thee, all to Thee, all to Thee, yes all to Thee, Blessed Lord, 'tis all to Thee.



From "Class, Choir and Congregation," by per. of The A. J. Showalter Co.

No. 153. BEAUTIFUL RIVER.

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

1. Beau - ti - ful Riv - er, once, in vis - ion, seen, Shad-ed by rich foli- age ev - er green,
2. Beau - ti - ful Riv - er, stream of life, so pure, We shall gain the shore if we en- dure!
3. Beau - ti - ful Riv - er, from the throne of God, What a countless host, thy banks have trod.

Hard by thy mar-gin, doth temples stand, Where the saints have come from ev- 'ry land.
Dear ones are wait-ing, by the crys- tal wave, And, no death is, where thy wa - ters lave!
Ev - er our footsteps, tow'rd thy margin, tend! Blessed tho't, our wand'rings there shall end!

REFRAIN.

Beau - ti - ful Riv - er, we, by faith can see, What a hap - py Ca- naan ours shall be!

Beau - ti - ful Riv - er, we, by faith, can see What a hap - py Ca- naan ours shall be!

No. 154. THE UNCLOUDED DAY.

REV. J. K. ALWOOD. (MAY BE SUNG AS A SOLO.) J. F. KINSEY, by per.

Moderato.

1. Oh, they tell me of a home far be-yond the skies, Oh, they tell me of a
2. Oh, they tell me of a home where my friends have gone, Oh, they tell me of a
3. Oh, they tell me of the King in His beau - ty there, And they tell me that mine
4. Oh, they tell me that He smiles on His chil - dren there, And His smile drives their

home far a - way; Oh, they tell me of a home where no storm - clouds rise,
land far a - way; Where the tree of life in e- ter - nal bloom
eyes shall be- hold Where He sits on the throne that is whit- er than snow,
sor-rows all a - way; And they tell me that no tears ev - er come a - gain,

Oh, they tell me of an un- cloud-ed day; Oh, the land of cloud-less day,
Sheds its fra-grance thro' the un-clouded day; Oh, the land of cloud-less day,
In the ci - ty that is made of gold; Oh, that land mine eyes shall see,
In that love- ly land of un- cloud-ed day; Oh, that land of love - ly smiles,

Oh, the land of an un- cloud- ed sky; Oh, they tell me of a home where no
Oh, the land of an un- cloud- ed sky; Oh, they tell me of my friends by the
Oh, the land of an un- cloud- ed sky; Oh, they tell me of the King on His
Oh, the smiles of His love- beam-ing eye; Oh, the King in His beau - ty in -

THE UNCLOUDED DAY. Concluded.

storm - clouds rise, Oh, they tell me of an un - cloud - ed day.
tree of life, In the land of the un - cloud - ed day.
snow - white throne, In the land of the un - cloud - ed day.
vites us there, To the land of the un - cloud - ed day.

NO. 155. ENOUGH FOR ME.

E. A. H. REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

1. O love, sur-pass - ing know-ledge! O grace, so full and free!
2. O won - der- ful sal - va - tion! From sin He makes me free!
3. O blood of Christ so pre - cious, Poured out on Cal - va - ry!

FINE.

D.S.—I know that Je - sus saves me, And that's e- nough for me!
D.S.—I feel the sweet as - sur - ance, And that's e- nough for me!
D.S.—I feel its cleans- ing pow - er, And that's e- nough for me!

REFRAIN. *D.S.*

And that's e-nough for me! Oh, that's e-nough for me!

No. 156. THE LOVE THAT JESUS FELT FOR ME.

E. R. LATTA. Music by GEO. B. HOLSINGER.

1. Tho' deep-er than the deep-est well, A moth-er's Ten-der love may be
2. Than high-est moun-tain-top, more high, And deep-er than the deep-est sea,
3. From Southern, to the Northern, pole, If line could span each wide de-gree,
4. The dis-tance to the far-thest star, And aught, ex-cept e-ter-ni-ty,

My lips, a rich-er love, can-tell— The love that Je-sus felt for me.
The love that made my Sa-viour die— The love that Je-sus felt for me.
'Twould measure not, what cost my soul—The love my Sa-viour felt for me.
Would fail to show the love by far— The love that Je-sus felt for me.

CHORUS.

The pur-ple robe and thor-ny crown, My wit-ness-es, shall ev-er be,
With crim-son cross, and death's dread frown, Of love that Je-sus felt for me.

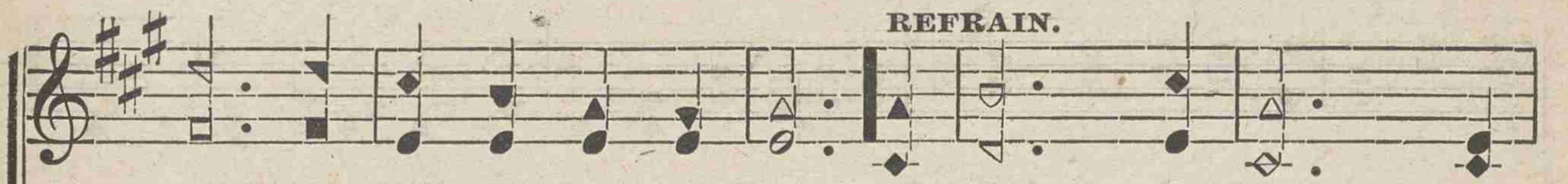
No. 157. OH, THOU THAT HEAREST PRAYER.

BURTON. Arr. A. J. SHOWALTER. By per.



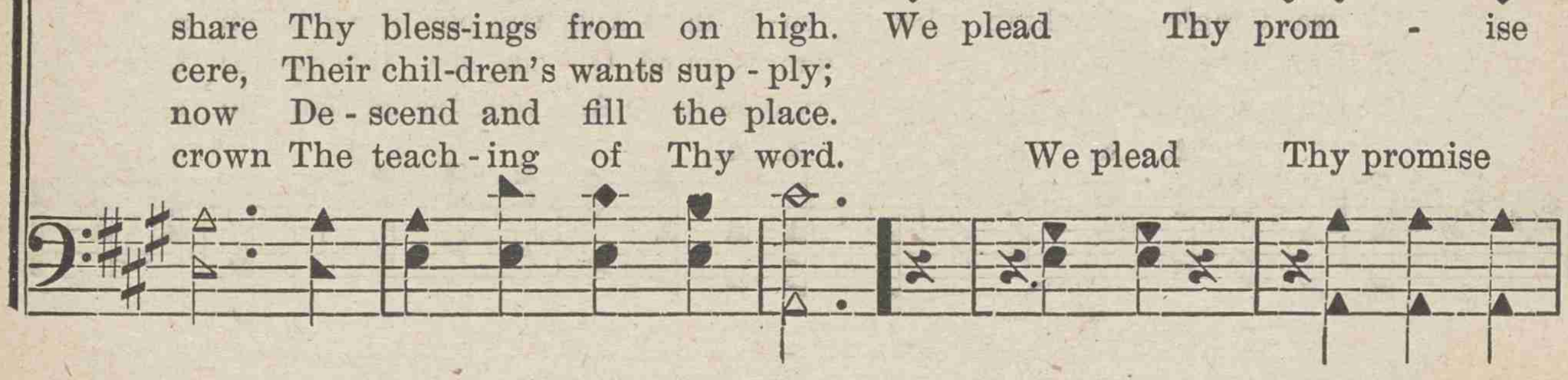
1. Oh, Thou that hearest pray'r! At-tend our humble cry; And let Thy servants
2. If earth-ly parents hear Their children when they cry; If they with love sin-
3. Our heav'nly Fa-ther Thou, We chil-dren of Thy grace, Oh, let Thy presence
4. Oh, send Thy Spir-it down On all the nations, Lord, With great success to





REFRAIN.

share Thy bless-ings from on high. We plead Thy prom - ise
cere, Their chil-dren's wants sup - ply;
now De - scend and fill the place.
crown The teach - ing of Thy word. We plead Thy promise





now, O Lord, The promise of Thy word; De - scend up-
now, O Lord, Thy promise, Lord, De-scend



on us from a - bove, And fill us with Thy love.
up - on us from Thy heav'nly courts a-bove,

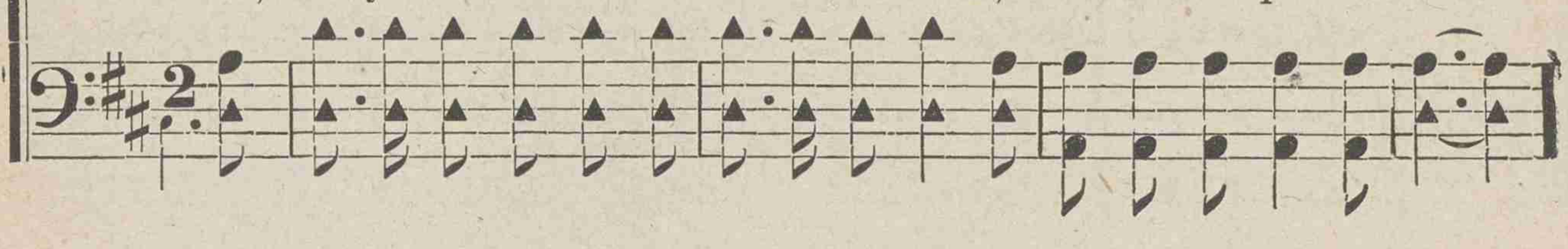
No. 158. THAT BEAUTIFUL STREAM.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

Spirited.



1. Oh, have you not heard of that beau- ti- ful stream, Which flows thro' our Father's land?
2. This beau- ti- ful stream is the riv - er of life, It flows for all na-tions free,
3. (., will you not drink of that beau- ti- ful stream, And dwell on its peace-ful shore?





Its wa- ters gleam bright in a heav - en- ly light And rip- ple o'er gold- en sand.
A balm for each wound in its wa - ters is found, O sin- ner, it flows for thee.
The Spir - it says, come, all ye wea - ry ones, home, And wan-der in sin no more.



CHORUS.



O beau - - ti - ful stream, . . . Riv - er of pleasures di- vine, ...
O beau- ti- ful, beau-ti- ful, beau- ti-ful stream, Riv - er of pleasures, of pleasures divine.

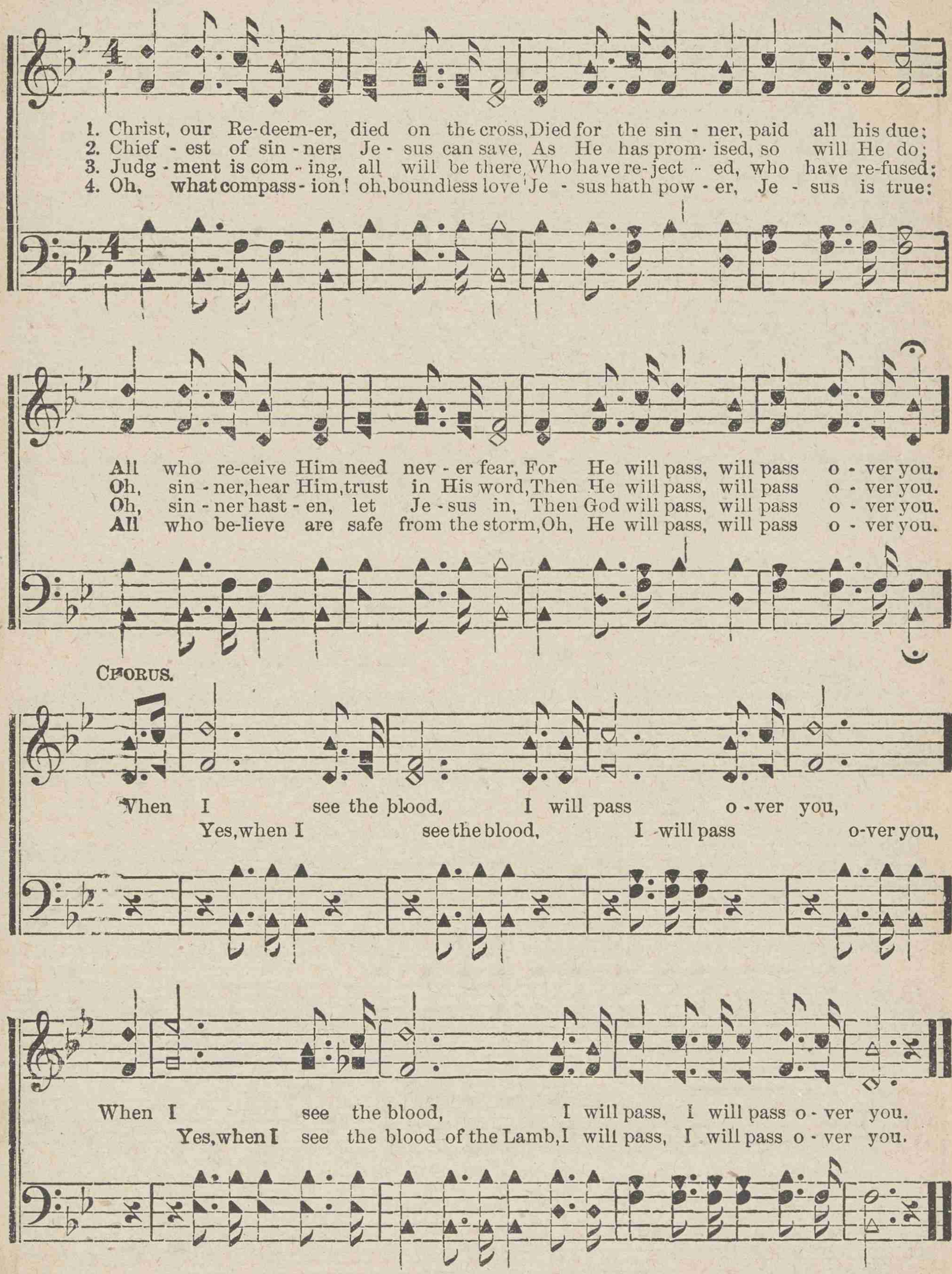


Its wa - ters gleam bright with a heaven- ly light, And rip- ple o'er gold- en sand.



No. 159. THE BLOOD OF THE LAMB.

FOOTE BROS. J. HENRY SHOWALTER.



Not Copyrighted. Let no one do so. May this song ever be free to be published for the glory of God, is the desire of the authors.

NO. 160. WALKING THE GOLDEN STREET.

A. S. DOUGHTY. JOSEPH B. MOON.

1. Who, who are those, clothed in garments pure and white, Walking the streets of that city fair and bright, Dwelling with Christ, where no burning rays are known, Standing near the
2. These, these are they, who through trib-u - la - tion came, Bear-ing the cross—who en - dured reproach and shame, Having their robes washed in blood of Calvary's Lamb, Therefore do they
3. There-fore they dwell with the Sav-iour they be-hold, Walk through the streets that are paved with purest gold, Freed from all sorrow, they shout o'er conflicts passed, Praise to Je - sus—

REFRAIN.

great e - ter - nal throne? } Walk - ing through the streets.....
bear the conqueror's palm. }
vic - to - ry at last. } Walking through the streets, through the beautiful golden streets,

Walk - ing through the streets,..... Walk - ing through the
Walking thro' the streets, thro' the beautiful golden streets, Walking thro' the streets, through the

streets..... Of the New Je - ru - sa - lem (Je - ru - sa - lem.)
beau-ti-ful gold-en streets,

No. 161. AT THE GOLDEN GATE OF PRAYER.

Mrs. C. L. Shacklock. J. Henry Showalter.

1. Would you know the love of Je - sus? Would you cast on Him your care?
2. Oh! what peace the Sav - iour giv - eth To the souls that seek Him there;
3. He will bless you, He will shield you, He will all your bur-dens bear;
4. Oh! the sweet fore-taste of heav - en, That with an- gels we may share,

Seek His help and bless - ed guid - ance, At the gold - en gate of prayer.
How they gain the full as - sur - ance, At the gold - en gate of prayer.
When in trust and hope you gath - er, At the gold - en gate of prayer.
When with God we hold com - mun - ion, At the gold - en gate of prayer.

Refrain.

At the gold - - en gate, We will come with all our need;
At the golden, golden gate of pray'r, We will come with all our need, yes, all our need;

At the gold - - - en gate. We will come and hum-bly plead.
At the gold-en, gold- en gate of pray'r, We will come and hum-bly plead.

No. 162. WONDERFUL WORDS.

E. R. LATTA. E. ROBERTS.

1. Won-der-ful words of Je-sus, Such as man nev - er spake! Sor-row-ing hearts to com-fort, Fet-ters of sin to break!
2. Won-der-ful words of Je-sus, Caus-ing the deaf to hear! Eas-ing the bur-den'd spir - it, Dry-ing the mourn-er's tear!
3. Won-der-ful words of Je-sus, Con-quer-ing all dis - ease! Or on the torn Ti - ber - ias, Caus-ing the storm to cease!

Won-der - ful words of Je - sus,
Won-der - ful words of Je - sus,
Won-der - ful words of Je - sus,

Caus - ing the dumb to talk, Won-der - ful words of Je - sus, Caus-ing the
Open - ing the sight-less eyes, Won-der - ful words of Je - sus, Caus-ing the
Mak - ing the lep - ers whole, Won-der - ful words of Je - sus, Sav - ing the

REFRAIN.

lame to walk!
dead to rise!
sin - ful soul!

Won - der-ful words, Won - der - ful

Won-der-ful words,

words, That could the lost re - store! Won - der - ful words,
Won-der-ful words, Won-der-ful words,

Won-der-ful words, Wonderful words of Je-sus! Nev-er such words be-fore.
Wonderful words,

NO. 163. BY AND BY.

W. T. D. Rev. W. T. DALE.

1. O-ver Jor - dan we shall meet, By and by, by and by; In that hap-py land so sweet,
2. All our sor-rows shall be past, By and by, by and by; We shall reach our home at last,
3. We shall join the heav'nly choir, By and by, by and by; We shall strike the gold-en lyre,
4. There we'll join the ransom'd throng, By and by, by and by; Chanting love's redeeming song,

D.S.—And the Sav-iour's name a-dore,
D.S.—Crown'd with glo-ry in that land,
D.S.—We shall praise for-ev-er there,
D.S.—And re-ceive a shin-ing crown,

FINE. D.S.

By and by, by and by; We shall gath-er on the shore, With our kin-dred gone be-fore,
By and by, by and by; With the ran-somed we shall stand, There a ho-ly, hap-py band,
By and by, by and by; In our home so bright and fair, Where the happy an-gels are,
By and by, by and by; There we'll meet before the throne, Then we'll lay our trophies down,

By and by, by and by.

No. 164. SEND THE LIGHT.

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. There's a call comes ring-ing o'er the rest-less wave, "Send the light!"
2. We have heard the Mac-e-don-ian call to-day, "Send the light!"
3. Let us pray that grace may ev-ery where a-bound, Send the light!
4. Let us not grow wea-ry in the work of love, Send the light!

Send the light!"
Send the light!"
Send the light!"
Send the light!"

There are souls to res-cue, there are souls to save, Send the light!
And a gold-en off'ring at the cross we lay. Send the light!
And a Christ like spirit ev'ry where be found, Send the light!
Let us gath-er jew-els for a crown a-bove, Send the light!

(*The first eight measures, or Bass Solo, may be omitted.*)

CHORUS.

Send the light!

We will spread the ev-erlast-ing light.

Send the light We will spread the ev-er-last-ing light With a

BASS SOLO.

With a will-ing, willing heart and hand Giv-ing God the

will-ing heart and hand,..... Giv-ing God..... the glo-ry

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Geo. F. Rosche, owner of copyright. By per.

glo - ry ev - er-more, We will fol - low, fol - low His command.
ev - er - more We will fol- low His com - mand.....

Send the light,..... the bless - ed gos - pel light, Let it
Send the light, the bless - ed gos - pel light,

shine,.....from shore to shore ..... send the light!..... and let its
Let it shine from shore to shore! Send the light, and

ra - diant beams light the world..... for ev - er - more.....
let its radiant beams, Light the world for - ev - er-more.

No. 165. 'TWILL NOT BE LONG. 10s, 9s, 10s, 6s.

E. R. LATTA. J. HENRY SHOWALTER.

1. 'Twill not be long, O, my broth-er, not long, That our feet shall be
2. 'Twill not be far, O, my broth-er, not far, To the beau - ti - ful
3. 'Twill not be night, O, my broth-er, not night, When the spir - it is
4. 'Twill not be long, O, my broth-er, not long, That our feet shall be

tread-ing life's way; For they shall rest with the glo - ri - fied throng,
Kingdom of Day! There we shall dwell where there's nothing to mar,
quit-ting the clay! In heav'n the Lord, yea, the Lord is the light,
tread-ing life's way! For they shall rest with the glo - ri - fied throng,

REFRAIN.

Aye and aye! aye and aye! Not be long, not be long, Till we gath-er with yon-der
throng! 'Twill not be long, O my brother, not long! 'Twill not be long! not long!

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No. 166. REALMS OF THE BLEST.

ELIZABETH MILLS. J. HENRY SHOWALTER.

1. We speak of the realms of the blest, That coun - try so bright and so fair,
2. We speak of its path - ways of gold, Its walls decked with jew - els so rare,
3. We speak of its peace and its love, The robes which the glo - ri - fied wear,
4. We speak of its free - dom from sin, From sor - row, temp - ta - tion and care,
5. Do Thou, Lord, midst pleas - ure or woe, For Heav - en our spir - its pre - pare,

And oft are its glo - ries con-fesssd, But what must it be to be there?
Its won - ders and pleas - ures un - told, But what must it be to be there?
The songs of the bless - ed a - bove, But what must it be to be there?
From tri - als with-out and with - in, But what must it be to be there?
Then short - ly we al - so shall *know*, And *feel* what it is to be there?

REFRAIN.

To be there, to be there, Oh, what must it be to be there!
To be there, to be there, to be there!

To be there, to be there Oh, what must it be to be there!
To be there, to be there,

No. 167. ADVENT. C. M. D.

EDMUND H. SEARS. 1850. JACOB SENGER. 1868.

1. It came up - on the mid-night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
2. Still thro' the clo - ven skies they come, With peace-ful wings un - furled;
3. O ye, be-neath life's crush-ing load, Whose forms are bend-ing low,
4. For, lo! the days are hast'ning on, By proph-et-bards fore - told,

From an - gels bend - ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold:
And still their heav'nly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world;
Who toil a - long the climb-ing way, With pain - ful steps and slow,—
When with the ev - er - cir - cling years Comes round the age of gold;

"Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heav'n's all gracious King:"
A - bove its sad and lone - ly plains, They bend on hov-'ring wing,
Look up; for glad and gold - en hours Come swift-ly on the wing;
When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splendors fling,

The earth in sol - emn still - ness lay, To hear the an - gels sing.
And ev - er, o'er its Ba - bel sounds, The bless - ed an - gels sing.
O, rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing.
And the whole world give back the song Which now the an - gels sing.

No. 168. SHALL WE KNOW EACH OTHER THERE.

J. Henry Showalter.

1. When we hear the mu - sic ring- ing In the bright ce - les - tial dome—
2. When the ho - ly an - gels meet us, As we go to join their band,
3. Yes, my earth-worn soul re - joic - es, And my wea - ry heart grows light,
4. Oh, ye wea - ry, sad, and tossed ones, Droop not, faint not by the way!

When sweet an - gels' voi - ces sing- ing, Glad - ly bid us wel- come home.
Shall we know the friends that greet us In that glo - rious spir - it land?
For the thrill - ing an - gels' voi- ces And the an - gel fa - ces bright.
Ye shall join the loved and just ones In that land of per - fect day.

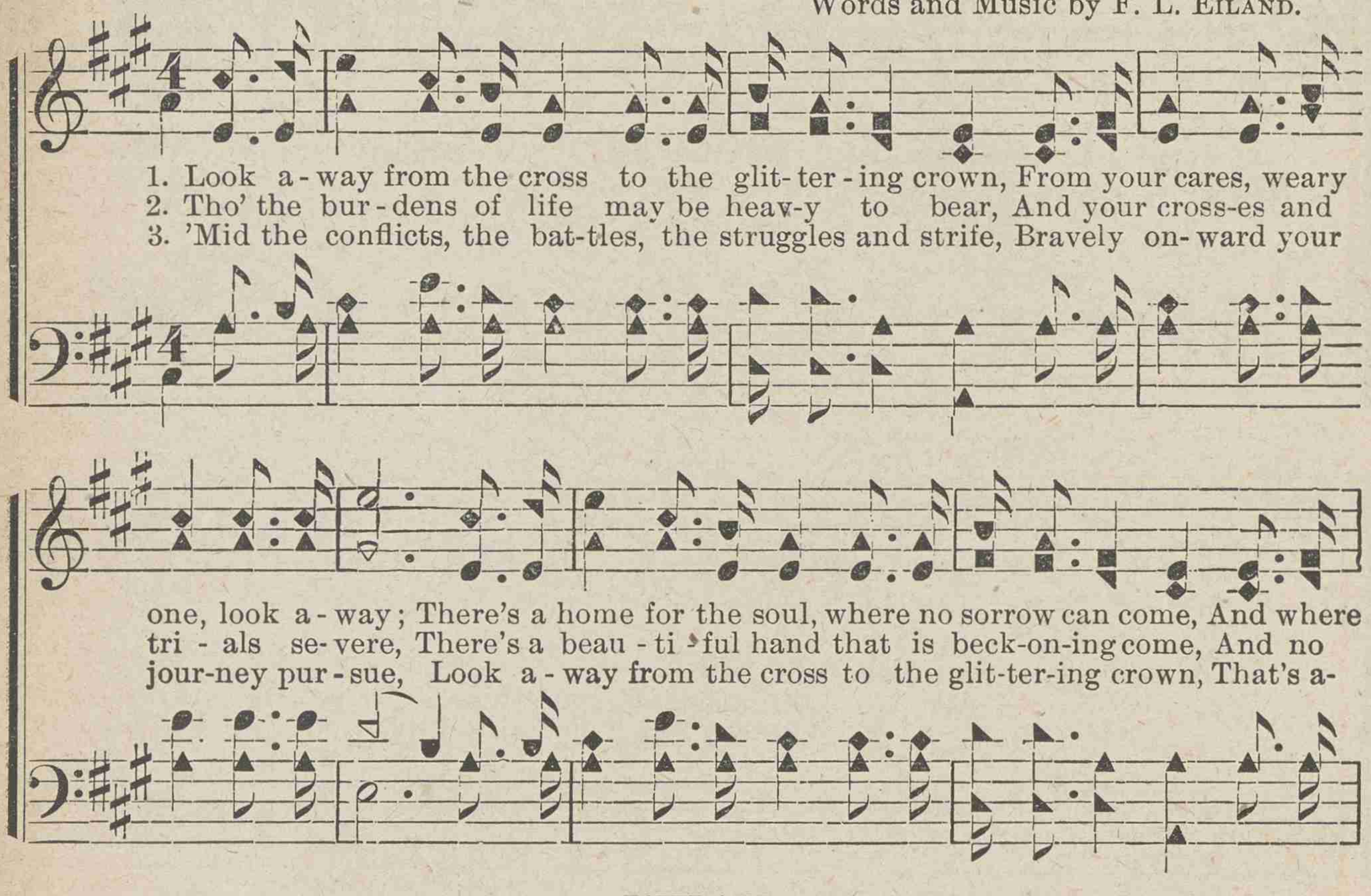
To the land of an - cient sto - ry, Where the spir - it knows no care,
Shall we see the same eyes shin-ing On us as in days of yore?
That shall wel - come us in heav- en, Are the loved ones long a - go,
Harp-strings, touched by an - gel fin-gers, Mur-mured in my rapt- urous ear;

In that land of life and glo - ry— Shall we know each oth - er there?
Shall we feel the dear arms twin-ing Fond - ly round us as be - fore?
And to them 'tis kind - ly giv- en Thus their mor - tal friends to know.
Ev - er- more their sweet song lin-gers— "We *Shall* know each oth - er there."

No. 169. FROM THE CROSS TO THE CROWN. 12s & 9s.

Leaving the home of a friend, whom my companion and I in other days had visited, looking back upon the house (the cross), and thence to the sun (the crown), just peeping from behind the eastern hills in all of its brilliancy and splendor, this title was suggested. Carlton, Tex., Sept. 10, 1896.

Words and Music by F. L. EILAND.



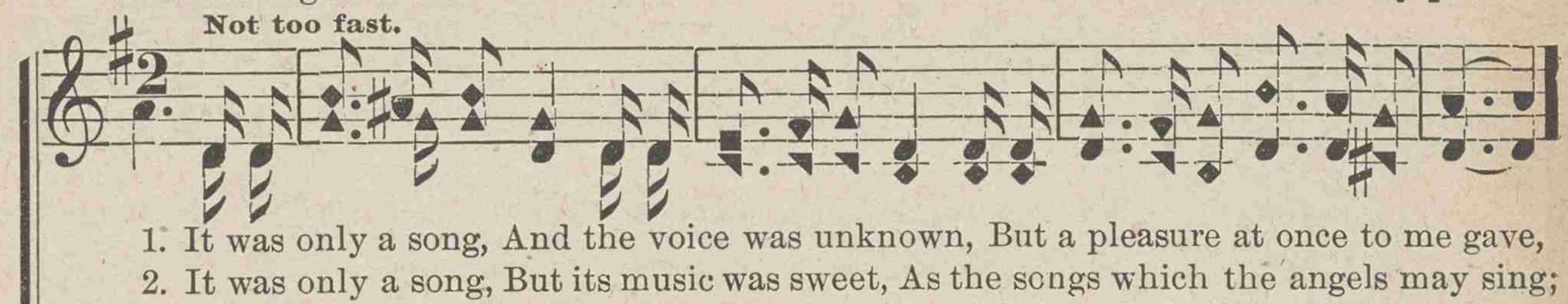
REFRAIN.



No. 170. THE SONG OF THE CROSS. 12s & 9s. D.

Words Arranged. J. HENRY SHOWALTER. By per.

Not too fast.

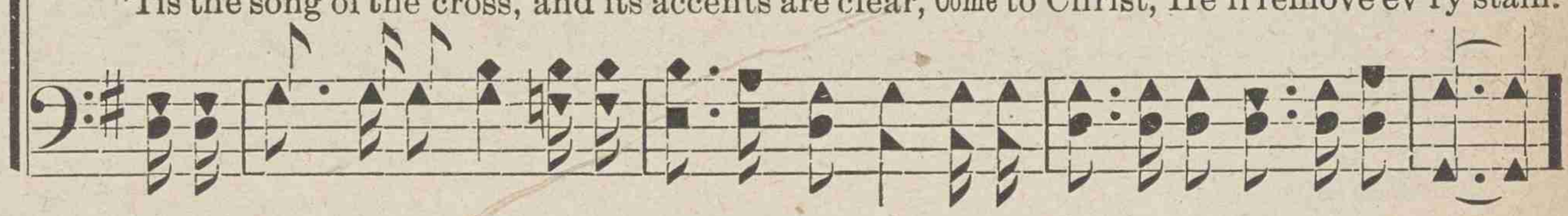


1. It was only a song, And the voice was unknown, But a pleasure at once to me gave,
2. It was only a song, But its music was sweet, As the songs which the angels may sing;
3. Only listen to-day, And this song you may hear, Tho' you've wandered afar into sin;





For it spoke of a rest in the future bright home, And the love of a friend that can save.
To the sinner it whispered of pardon complete, Signed and sealed by the hand of our King.
'Tis the song of the cross, and its accents are clear, Come to Christ, He'll remove ev'ry stain.



REFRAIN.



'Tis the song of the cross, and it's pleading for thee, Will you come to the cross and be saved?





O, it speaks of a rest in the future bright home, And the love of a friend that can save.



No. 171. MY BEAUTIFUL HOME IN GLORY.

Words and Music by W. P. DAVIDSON

1. I'm told that there's a beau - ti - ful home, A beau - ti - ful home in glo - ry;
2. Its walls are built of jas - per, I'm told, That beau - ti - ful home in glo - ry;
3. To that sweet home of man-sions so fair, That beau - ti - ful home in glo - ry;

No pain or sor - row ev - er will come, A beau - ti - ful home in glo - ry.
Its gates are pearl, its streets are of gold, That beau - ti - ful home in glo - ry.
I long to go, for Je - sus is there, My beau - ti - ful home in glo - ry.

REFRAIN.

I'll sing of that home, that beau-ti - ful home, My beau-ti - ful home in glo - ry; No
I'll sing of that beautiful home, that beau - ti- ful home, My beau-ti - ful home in glo - ry; No

sor - row or pain are ev - er to come, My beau-ti - ful home in glo - ry.
sorrow or pain, in that land, are ev - er to come, My beau-ti - ful home in glo - ry.

No. 172. WALK IN THE LIGHT.

J. Henry Showalter.

1. Walk in the light, so shalt thou know The fel - low - ship of love,
2. Walk in the light, and thou shalt find Thy heart made tru - ly His,
3. Walk in the light, thy path shall be Peace - ful, se - rene and bright,

His spir - it on - ly can be - stow, Who reigns in light a - bove.
Who dwells in cloud - less light en-shrin'd, In whom no dark - ness is.
For God by grace shall dwell in thee, And God him - self is light.

Chorus.

Walk..... in the light,..... ..... Walk..... in the light,.....
Walk in the light, yes, walk in the light, Walk in the light, yes, walk in the light,

Walk..... in the light,..... The beau-ti - ful light of God.....
Walk in the light, yes, walk in the light, The beau-ti - ful light of God.....

No. 173. STOP TO-NIGHT AND THINK. 8s & 7s. D.

Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman. J. Henry Showalter.

1. Stop to-night and think, my broth-er, Of your guilt and of your sin;
2. Stop to-night and think, my broth-er, Death is draw-ing ver - y near;
3. Stop to-night and think, my broth-er, Think it well and calm - ly o'er,

Heav'n is for the pure and ho - ly, Sin - ners may not en - ter in;
At God's judg-ment bar, my broth - er, You must ver - y soon ap-pear,
You, a sin - ner un - for - giv - en, You are lost for ev - er-more!

You the hope have fond - ly cher - ished Of a home at God's right hand,
To re-ceive the sol - emn sen - tence Writ - ten in the Ho - ly Word,
Can you bear the tho't of dy - ing, With no hope to cheer your heart,

But you will if un - re - pent - ant, At the door re - ject - ed stand.
As your deeds were good or e - vil, Eith - er wag - es or re-ward.
And to hear the words of Je - sus: "Ev - er-more from me de-part."

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REFRAIN.

O be wise . . . . and fly, my broth-er, From the wrath to come;
O be wise,

Then, redeemed from sin, my broth-er, Heav'n may be your hap - py home.

No. 174. CHILDREN OF THE HEAVENLY KING. 7s.

J. Henry Showalter.

1. Chil - dren of the heav'n-ly King, As ye jour - ney sweet - ly sing;
2. Ye are trav-'ling home to God, In the way your fa - thers trod;
3. Shout ye lit - tle flock and blest, You on Je - sus' throne shall rest;
4. Fear not, breth-ren, joy - ful stand On the bor - ders of your land;
5. Lord, o - be - dient - ly we'll go, Glad - ly leav - ing all be - low;

Sing your Sav-iour's wor - thy praise, Glo - rious in His works and ways.
They are hap - py now—and ye Soon their hap - pi - ness shall see.
There your seat is now pre - pared—There your king-dom and re - ward.
Je - sus Christ, your Fa - ther's Son, Bids you un - dis - mayed go on.
On - ly Thou our Lead - er be, And we still will fol - low Thee.

No. 175. BREATHE UPON US, HOLY SPIRIT. 8s & 7s. D.

Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman. J. Henry Showalter.

1. Breathe up-on us, Ho - ly Spir - it, As a - dor - ing - ly we bow
2. Thou art pure and Thou art ho - ly, Je - sus, make us more like Thee;
3. Now re - ceive us as re - pent - ant, To Thy heart of love we fly;
4. Here shall love like sa - cred in - cense, Up-ward mount to Thy great throne,

At these al - tars, pure and sa - cred, Pay - ing Thee our sol - emn vow;
Thou art meek and Thou art low - ly, So may we Thy chil - dren be;
Par - don all our sin and fol - ly, Blot it from Thy book on high;
From the cleans - ed heart and conscience Of a peo - ple all Thine own;

All our fee - ble grac - es quick - en With the streams of Thy sweet grace,
Shed a - broad Thy love with - in us, Fill our souls with light di - vine;
O these hearts need Thy re - fin - ing, And the cleans - ing of Thy blood!
Hum-ble are the gifts we bring Thee, And up - on Thine al - tar lay,

And make glo-rious with Thy pres - ence This Thy ho - ly dwell - ing-place.
Ho - ly Spir - it, seal, a - noint us, And our earth - li - ness re - fine.
Con - se - crate and make us ho - ly, Thro' re - demption's crim - son flood.
Yet be gra - cious to Thy chil - dren As they wor - ship Thee to - day.

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No. 176. LET HIM IN.

J. Henry Showalter.

1. Wide, ye heav'nly gates, un - fold, Closed no more by death and sin;
2. Who shall up to that a - bode, Fol - low in the Saviour's train?
3. They whose dai- ly ac - tions prove Stead - fast faith and ho - ly fear,

Lo! the conqu'ring Lord be - hold! Let the King of glo - ry in.
They who in His cleans- ing blood, Wash a - way each guilt - y stain.
Fer- vent zeal and grate - ful love; They shall dwell for - ev - er here.

Refrain.

Let Him in, let Him in, Let the King of glo- ry in, Let Him
Let Him in, let Him in,

in, let Him in, Let the King of glo - ry in.
Let Him in, Let Him in, let Him in.

No. 177. LEANING ON THE EVERLASTING ARMS. 10s & 9s.

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

1. What a fel-lowship, what a joy di-vine, Leaning on the Ev - er - last-ing Arms!
2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Leaning on the Ev - er - last-ing Arms!
3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Leaning on the Ev - er - last-ing Arms!

What a bless-ed-ness, what a peace is mine, Leaning on the Ev - er - lasting Arms!
Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, Leaning on the Ev - er - lasting Arms!
I have peace complete with my Lord so near, Leaning on the Ev - er - lasting Arms!

REFRAIN.

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

Lean - ing, lean - ing, Leaning on the Ev - er - lasting Arms.
Leaning on Je - sus, lean-ing on Je - sus,

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No. 178. JESUS, THE BURDEN-BEARER.

J. HENRY SHOWALTER.

1. Je - sus, take my care and sor- row, Thou, the Bur - den-Bear - er, meek,
2. Thou hast said, "I'll nev - er leave thee, Nev - er will I thee for - sake,"
3. Thou hast said that Thou wilt give me Strength suf - fi - cient for my day,

Thou my friend to- day,—to- mor- row: For no oth - er need I seek.
Oh, sweet words! how they re-lieve me, And how glad my heart they make.
Then with cheer-ful-ness I'll serve Thee, Thro' the smooth or rug - ged way.

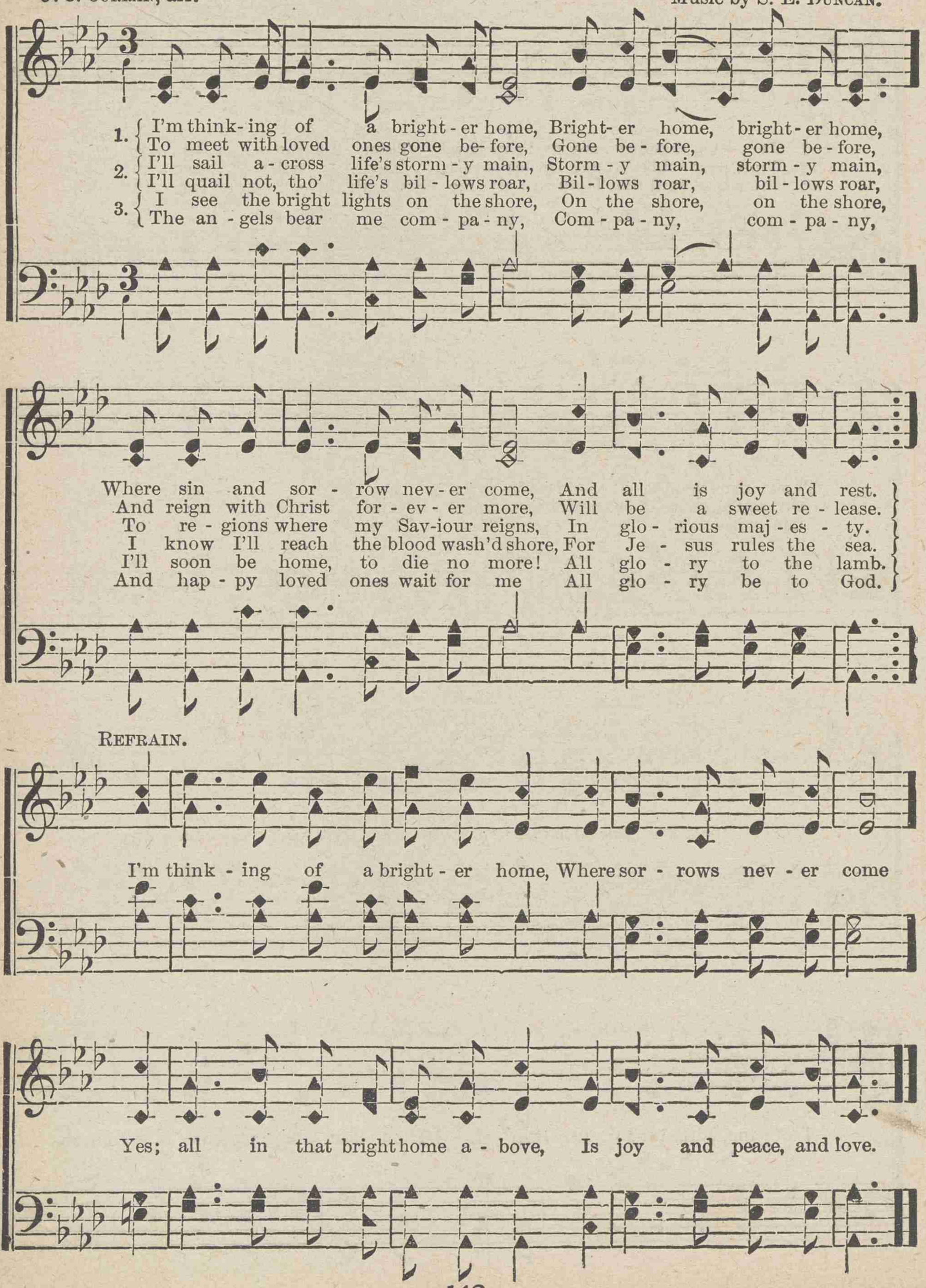
REFRAIN.

Oh, Thou bless-ed Bur - den- Bear- er, I will cast on Thee my care;

Lov - ing, faith- ful Bur- den-Bear - er, Thou dost all my sor - rows share.

No. 179. I'M THINKING OF HOME.

J. C. CURRAN, arr. Music by S. E. DUNCAN.



No. 180. I AM ON MY JOURNEY HOME. 10s & 7s.

S. J. PERRY. G. W. BROWN. By per.

1. There is peace and joy in my soul to - day, For I'm on my jour-ney home;
2. Songs of hope and cheer greet my will- ing ear, While I'm on my jour-ney home;
3. Tho' I'm drawing near now to death's cold stream, Still I'm on my jour-ney home;

Fresh supplies of grace help me on my way While I'm on my jour - ney home.
Com-ing from the ranks of the pil-grims dear, Who are on their jour - ney home.
Lights along the shore shine with brighter beam, For I'm on my jour - ney home.

REFRAIN.

Journeying home, journeying home,
Journeying home, journeying home, To the bright, the golden shore;

Journeying home, journeying home,
Journeying home, journeying home, There we'll dwell for evermore.

No. 181. SINGING FOR JESUS.

J. Henry Showalter. M. A. Bailey.



SINGING FOR JESUS.—Concluded.



No. 182. LITTLE ONES LIKE ME.

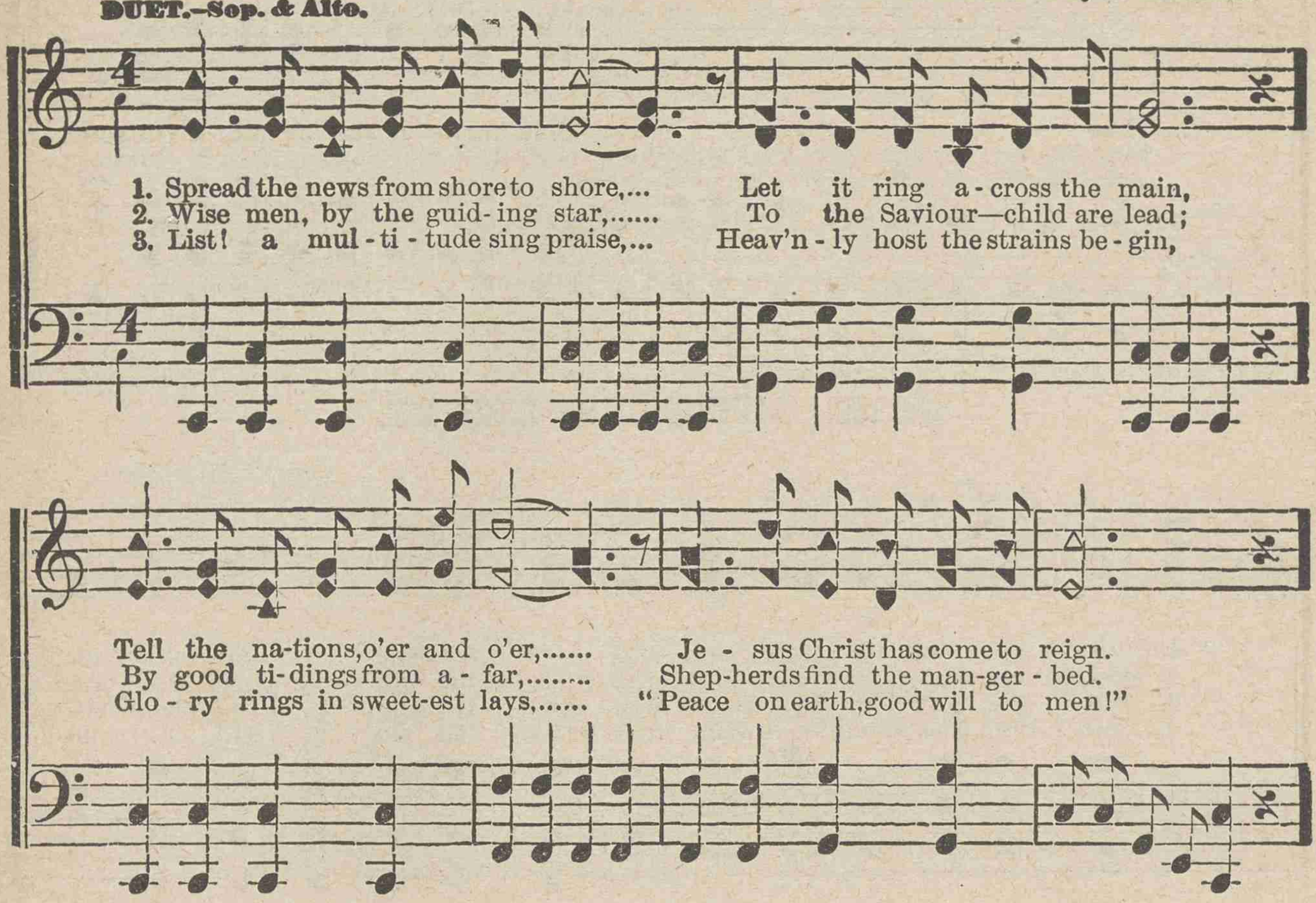
GEO. B. HOLSINGER.



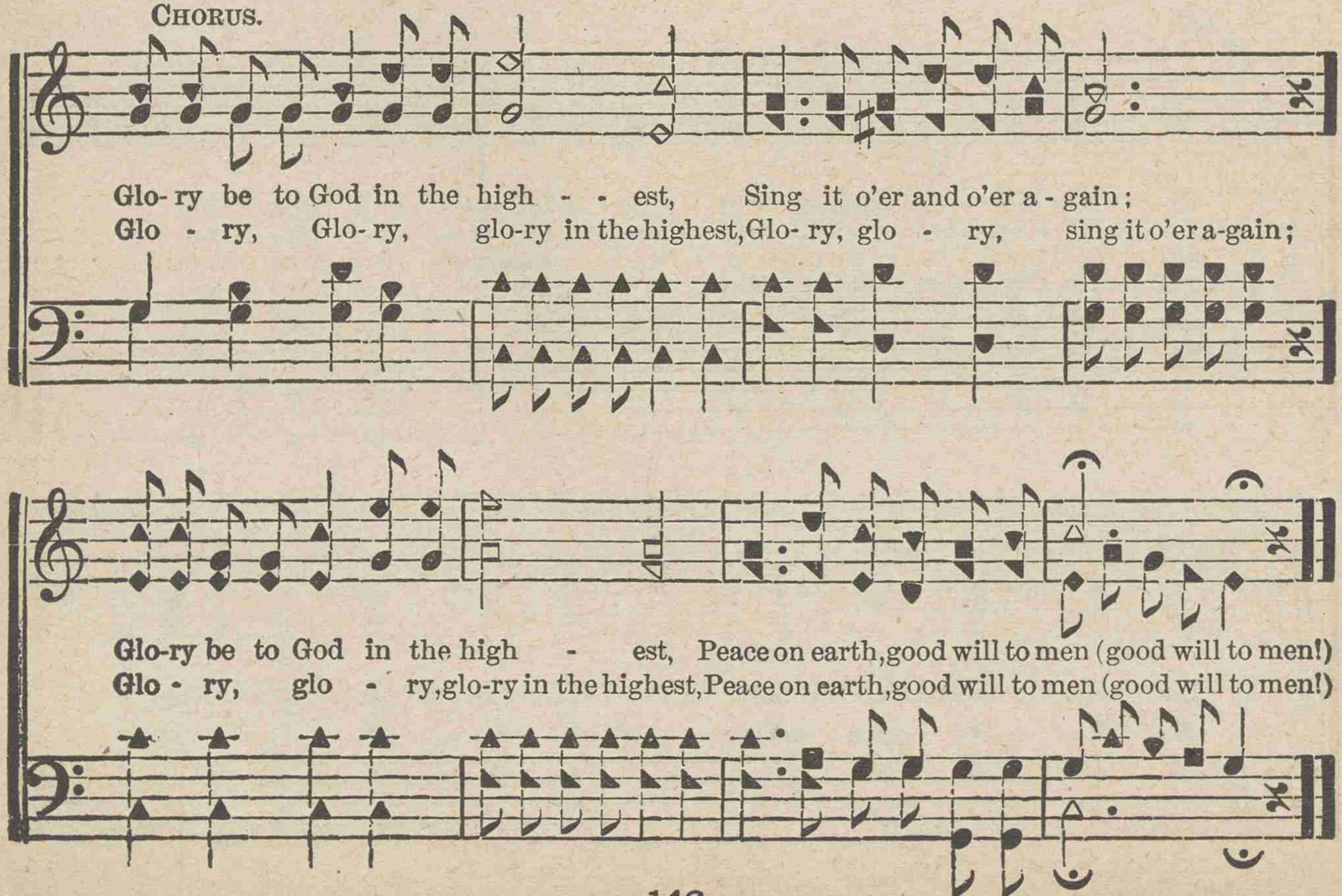
No. 183. CHRISTMAS CAROL.

Words and Music by J. B. Moon.

DUET.—Sop. & Alto.

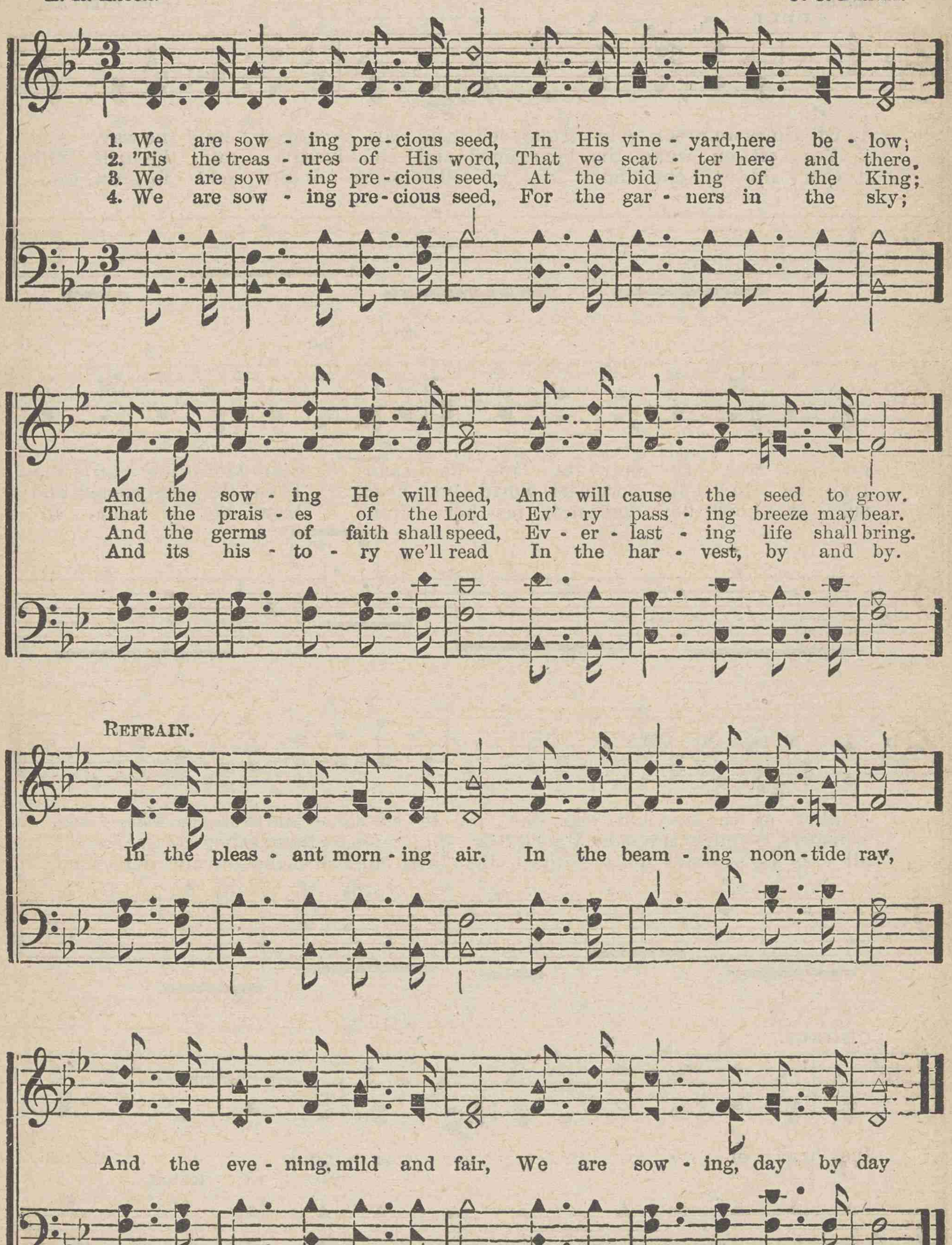


CHORUS.



No. 184. SOWING PRECIOUS SEED.

E. R. LATTA. J. C. BEAHM.



No. 185. JUST TRAVEL ON AND NEVER MIND.

Dedicated to the members of the Mt. Oval Normal Musical Institute.

G. B. F. G. B. FIELDS.

DUET.

1. Oft times we're sore - ly troub - led and dis - couraged by the way, And oft our wea - ry spir - its, in de - spair, Seem yield - ing up the
2. Yes, oft - en we're dis - heart-ened and con - fused a - mid the strife, While try - ing to sup - port each world - ly need, Then Je - sus comes and
3. Con - sid - er the fair lil - ies that with - in the field do grow, Con- sid - er how they toil not, nei-ther spin; How Sol - o - mon in

conflict of the long and dreary day, 'Till Je - sus comes and speaks these words of cheer.
whispers, is your meat more than your life? Or raiment more than body's worth exceed?
all his glo - ry was not so arrayed, Like these fair flow'rs that our affections win.

CHORUS.

Just trav - el on and nev - er, nev - er mind, . . . Those nev - er mind,

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JUST TRAVEL ON AND NEVER MIND. Concluded.

heav-y cares each day you leave be - hind; . . Just cast them all on Me, and you leave behind;

some day you shall see That I will bless the soul that is resigned, (that is resigned.)

No. 186. GREENWOOD. S. M.

PHILIP DODDRIDGE. 1755. JOSEPH E. SWEETSER. 1849.

1. How gen - tle God's com-mands! How kind His pre - cepts are!
2. Be - neath His watch - ful eye His saints se - cure - ly dwell;
3. Why should this anx - ious load Press down your wea - ry mind?
4. His good - ness stands ap - proved, Unchanged from day to day:

Come, cast your bur-dens on the Lord, And trust His con - stant care.
That hand which bears cre - a - tion up Shall guard His chil - dren well.
Haste to your heav'n-ly Fa-ther's throne, And sweet re - fresh - ment find.
I'll drop my bur - den at His feet, And bear a song a - way.

No. 187. AT THE SAVIOURS' RIGHT HAND.

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

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

chaff from the wheat shall be thor-ough - ly fanned, Then the right- eous shall shine as the
nev - er live up to the Mas-ter's command, Shall be placed on the left, as un -
bank of death's Jor-dan we some-time shall stand! Shall we fear to pass o - ver the
lead us safe home, to that beau - ti - ful land; And, with crowns on our brows, and with

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

REFRAIN.

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

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

No. 188. WILL THE WATERS BE CHILLY? C. M.

1. Show pit - y, Lord, O Lord for - give, Pre - pare me, Lord, to die;
2. Are not Thy mer - cies large and free? Pre - pare me, Lord, to die;
3. O wash my soul from ev - 'ry sin, Pre - pare me, Lord, to die;

Let a re - pent - ing sin - ner live, Pre - pare me, Lord, to die.
May not a sin - ner trust in Thee? Pre - pare me, Lord, to die.
And make my guilt - y conscience clean, Pre - pare me, Lord, to die.

REFRAIN. **Repeat p with 2d Refrain after last verse.**

Will the wa - ters be chill - y, Will the wa - ters be chill - y,
2D REF.—No; the wa - ter's not chill - y, No; the wa - ter's not chill - y,

Will the wa - ters be chill - y, When I am called to die?
No; the wa - ter's not chill - y, To those pre - pared to die.

No. 189. ETERNALLY FREE.

Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman. J. Henry Showalter.

If too high, may be transposed to E or E♭.

1. A ran-som for all is the dear Son of God, To be our Re-deem-er He
2. I bowed at His feet with my bur-den of sin; I told all the guilt and the
3. O, how can I praise the dear Lord for His grace, And thank Him for all the sweet

poured out His blood; He died on the tree, made atonement for me, And now my saved
sor - row with-in; I prayed Him to be a Re-deem-er to me, And I am now
smiles of His face; The Lord who has been such a friend un-to me, And saves me and

REFRAIN.

soul is e - ter - nal - ly free!
saved and e - ter - nal - ly free! O, won-der-ful tho't, He loves e - ven me, And
keeps me e - ter - nal - ly free!

I am now saved and e - ter - nal - ly free! O, won - der - ful tho't, He

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ETERNALLY FREE. Concluded.



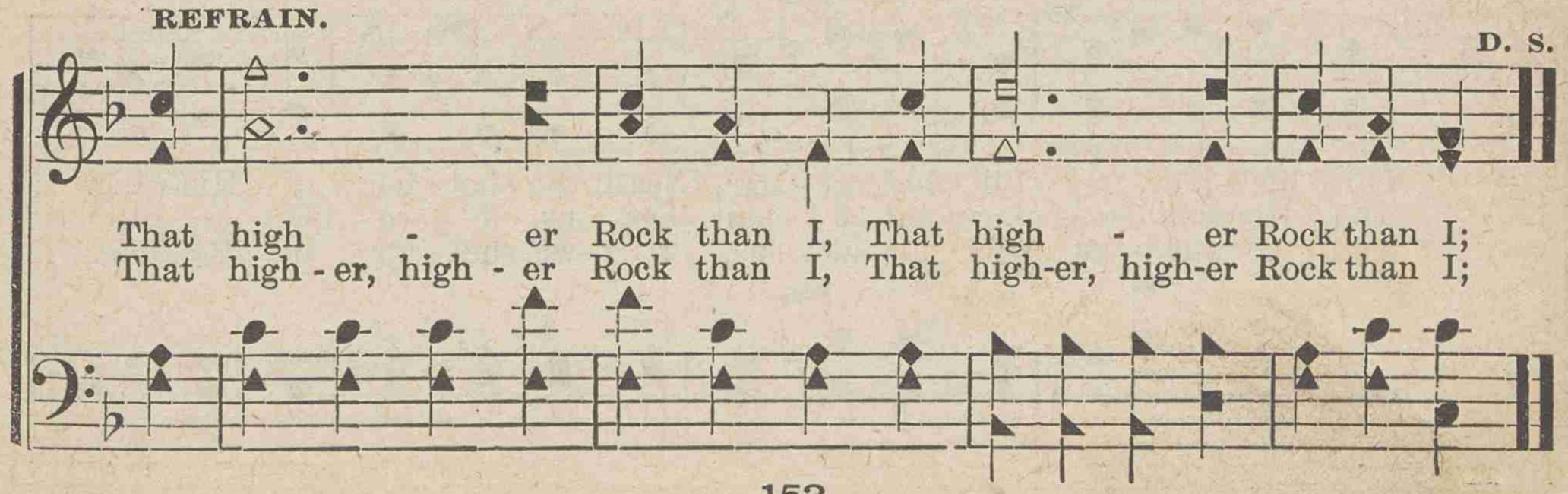
No. 190. THAT HIGHER ROCK THAN I. C. M.

FRANK M. DAVIS. J. HENRY SHOWALTER. By per.





REFRAIN.



No. 191. HE NEVER WILL FORSAKE ME. 8s & 7s.

LAURA E. NEWELL. W. A. OGDEN.

1. Je - sus nev - er will for-sake me, For wher-ev - er I may go,
2. Oh! the peace past un - der-stand - ing, That His love doth still im-part!
3. Je - sus watch-es o'er His chil- dren, And He notes when rough the way,

I shall al - ways feel His pres - ence, His pro-.tec - tion I shall know,
Words can not ex - press the com - fort, Felt by ev - 'ry faith - ful heart,
For the feet of those who love Him, Lead-ing up to per - fect day.

I am His, He's mine for - ev - er, To His prom - is - es I cling,
With the dear arms ev - er - last - ing, Hold - ing us, lest we should fall,
He doth call us in His wis - dom, From His heav'nly courts a - bove;

Thro' life's jour - ney I'll find ref - uge, 'Neath the shel - ter of His wing.
And His won-drous grace, suf - fi - cient For us, if to Him we call.
And He nev - er will for-sake us, If we shel - ter in His love.

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HE NEVER WILL FORSAKE ME Concluded.

REFRAIN.

Je - sus nev - er will for - sake me, But will lead me by the hand,

Safe - ly, till I reach his pal-ace; Guide me to the bet - ter land.

No. 192. SEYMOUR. 7.

CHAS. WESLEY. 1740.

C. M. VON WEBER. 1826.
Arr. by G. H. W. GREATOREX. 1849.

1. Depth of mer - cy! can there be Mer - cy still re - served for me?
2. I have long with-stood His grace, Long pro - voked Him to His face;
3. Kin - dled His re - lent - ings are, Me He now de - lights to spare;
4. There for me the Sav - iour stands, Shows His wounds and spreads His hands;

Can my God His wrath for-bear? Me, the chief of sin - ners, spare?
Would not heark - en to His calls; Grieved Him by a thou - sand falls.
Cries, "How shall I give thee up?" Lets the lift - ed thun - der drop.
God is love: I know, I feel, Je - sus weeps, but loves me still.

No. 193. PRAISE THE LORD.

Words and Music by CHARLES EDW. POLLOCK.

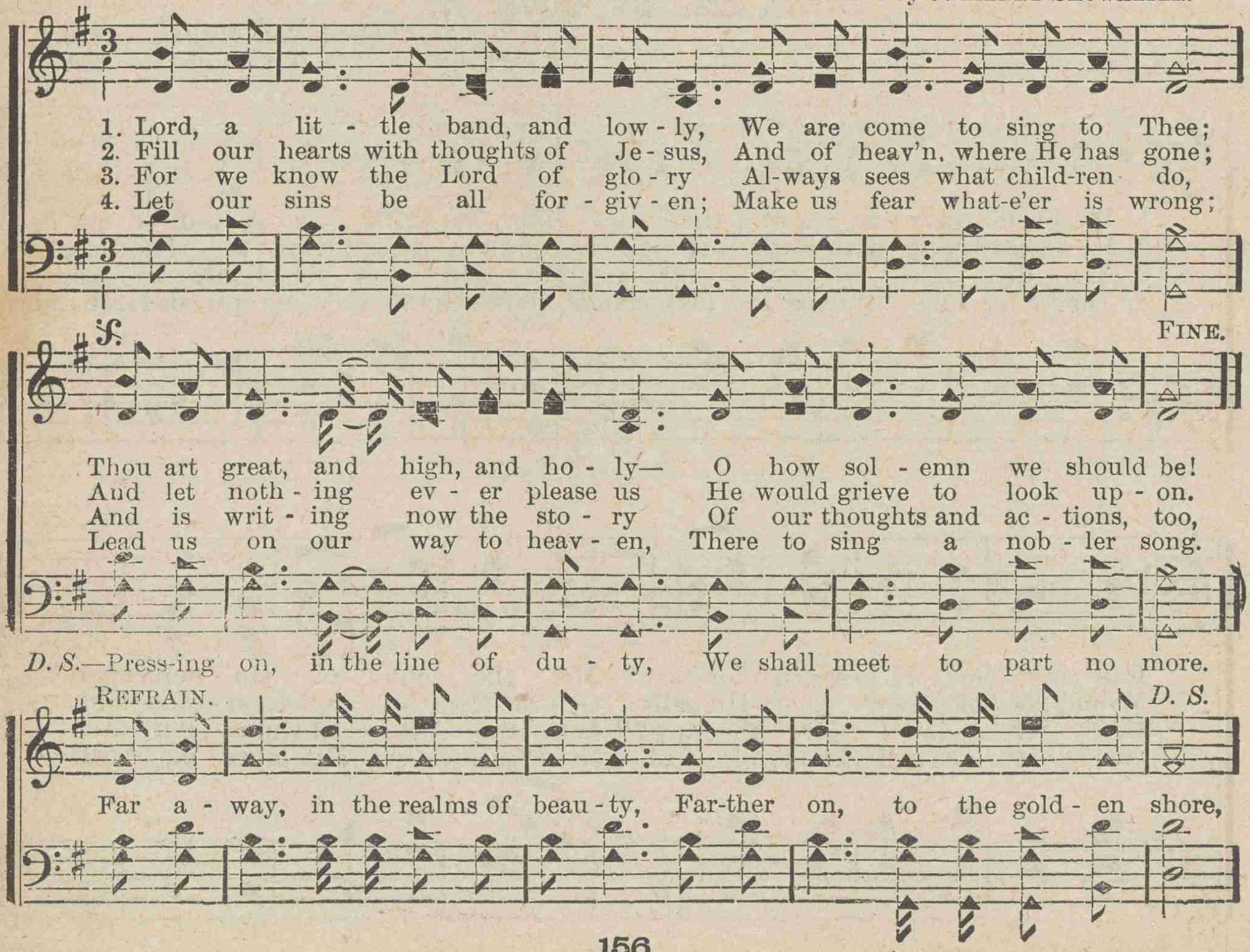
For Little Children.



By per. David C. Cook Pub. Co.

No. 194. CHILDRENS' SONG OF PRAISE.

Arr. by J. HENRY SHOWALTER.



No. 195. LONGING FOR HOME. 8s.

C. H. H. C. H. Humphreys.

1. As o'er the dark wa - ters we glide, My heart has grown wea-ry and
2. How ma - ny more tri - als a - wait? How ma - ny more tears to be
3. How sweet it will be to be there, With loved ones for - ev - er to

lone; I'm long - ing with Thee to a - bide, Dear Sav - iour, I'm
sown Be - fore I shall en - ter the gate? Dear Sav - iour, I'm
roam; Some-times to my heart they seem near, And then I am

REFRAIN.

long - ing for home. Long-ing for home, ... long - ing for
Long-ing, yes, long - ing for home, long - ing, yes,

home, ... My heart is long - ing for home.
long - ing for home, long - ing for home.

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No. 196. THE WICKET GATE.

R. A. GLENN.

1. There's nev - er a day so sun - ny But a lit - tle cloud ap - pears;
2. There's nev - er a cup so pleas- ant But has bit - ter with the sweet;
3. There's nev - er a dream that's hap - py But the wak - ing makes us sad;
4. There's nev - er a way so nar - row But the en - trance is made straight;

There's nev - er a life so hap- py But has had its time of tears.
There's nev - er a path so rug - ged That bears not the prints of feet.
There's nev - er a dream of sor - row But the wak - ing makes us glad.
Oh, there's al - ways a guide to point us To the lit - tle wick - et gate.

REFRAIN.

There is al - ways a guide to point us To the lit - tle wick - et gate,
(Last verse.) Yes, there's al- ways etc.

And the an - gels will be near - er To the soul that's des - o - late,

No. 197. WALKING CLOSE TO JESUS.

(To my Mother.)

Words and Music by J. HENRY SHOWALTER.

1. I am so hap - py now in Je - sus, Walk- ing with Him I ne'er can fall;
2. Oh, what a joy I feel in Je - sus, Since He my ev - 'ry bur- den bears;
3. Oh, what a peace I find in Je - sus! Peace for my wea - ry ach- ing heart;

I am so hap - py trust - ing Je - sus: Je - sus my ref - uge and my all.
Oh, what compas - sion! love un - end - ing! He all my joy and sor - row shares.
I am so glad that Je - sus saves me, And bids my ev - 'ry fear de - part.

REFRAIN.

Walk - - - - ing close to Je-sus ev-er, Walk - - - - ing near my Sav - iour's side;
Walking, yes, I'm walking close to Jesus ever, Walking, ev-er walking near my blessed Saviour's side;

Walk - - - - ing where my Saviour leads me, I shall e'er - - - - with Him a - bide.
Walking, humbly walking where my Saviour leads me, I shall e'er, yes, I shall e'er with Him abide.

No. 198. SWEET HOME OF THE SOUL.

GERTRUDE A. FLORY. WM. BEERY.

1. There's a beau- ti-ful land im-mor - tal, Where the sur - ges cease to roll;
2. There's a sin - less land of glo - ry, Where the sur - ges cease to roll;—
3. There's a bliss - ful land and ver - nal, Where the sur - ges cease to roll;

Just be - yond the pearl - y por - tal, In the sweet home of the soul.
O it is a won - drous sto - ry, Of the sweet home of the soul.
The re-deemed will live e - ter - nal, In the sweet home of the soul.

There are gild - ed gem - lit tow - ers, Sweet ce - les - tial glo - ry bow - ers,
'Neath the dome of the dear Giv - er, Heal- ing fruits in beau - ty quiv - er,
Triumph on their fa - ces beam- ing, For the glo - ry o'er them streaming,

Fra-grant with un - fad - ing flow - ers, In the sweet home of the soul.
On a gol - den-strand-ed riv - er, In the sweet home of the soul.
Far out-shines earth's fan-cied dreaming, Of the sweet home of the soul.

SWEET HOME OF THE SOUL. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

In the sweet, . . sweet home of the soul, We shall meet those gone before;
In the sweet home, in the sweet

In the sweet, sweet home of the soul, We shall reign for-ev - er - more.
In the sweet home, in the sweet

No. 199. JUST AS I AM. L. M.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. 1834. W. B. BRADBURY.

Not too slow.

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, though tossed a - bout; With many a con- flict, many a doubt,
4. Just as I am, Thou wilt re- ceive; Wilt wel-come par-don, cleanse re- lieve;

And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee,
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,
Fightings and fears with- in, with- out,
Be- cause Thy prom - ise I be - lieve,

O Lamb of God! I come, I come.

No. 200. ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS. 6s & 5s. D.

S. B. Gould. A. S. Sullivan.

1. Onward, Christian sol-diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. Like a might-y ar-my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are tread-ing
3. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of Je - sus
4. Onward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your voices

Go - ing on be - fore; Christ, the royal Mas - ter, Leads a-gainst the foe;
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,
Constant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that Church prevail:
In the triumph-song; Glo - ry, laud and hon - or Un - to Christ, the King;

REFRAIN.

For-ward in - to bat - tle, See, His banners go!
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty! Onward, Christian sol - diers!
We have Christ's own promise, And that cannot fail.
This thro' countless a - ges Men and an - gels sing.

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

No. 201. THE MUSIC OF THE SOUL. 8s & 7s.

GEO. RUNION. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

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

As I jour - ney day by day;

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

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

REFRAIN.

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

Sing, my soul, in ec - sta - sy, Praise to him who set you free.
Sing, my soul, in ec - sta - sy,

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No. 202. THE CONQUERING LION OF JUDAH.

W. C. MARTIN. M. L. MCPHAIL.

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

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

D. S.—*free to the breez-es with bold-ness we fling The*

Fine. REFRAIN.

millions from Sa-tan's do-min-ion to wrest.
wor-thy and a-ble is Christ to pre-vail. The glo-ri-ous ban-ner of
ho-ly, thrice ho-ly His won-der-ful name.

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

D. S.

Christ is unfurled, The Li-on of Ju-dah shall conquer the world; So

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No. 203. REDEEMING GRACE. 8s. & 7s. D.

E. Reeder. J. Henry Showalter.

1. O I long to see the beau-ty Of my Sav - iour's smil-ing face,
2. O to feel the bur - den lift - ed, I have car - ried all my days,
3. O to leave my sins be - hind me, And to walk in all His ways,
4. O to know that in His kingdom, I at last shall find a place,

And to feel the wondrous rap - ture Of a sin - ner saved by grace!
And to know the peace un - spo - ken, Shared by ev - 'ry child of grace!
Sing - ing songs of praise and glad - ness, For the rich - es of His grace!
With the hosts of shin - ing an - gels, And the heirs of bound - less grace!

REFRAIN.

Lead me to the liv - ing foun - tain, Opened for a fall - en race!
Let me there be cleansed and pardoned, Through my Lord's redeem-ing grace!

No. 204. CARRY THE NEWS.

J. T. CAMP. J. B. VAUGHAN, by per.

1. Car - ry the news, tell it o'er land and sea, Car- ry the news, car- ry the
2. Car - ry the news, ti-dings of joy proclaim, Car- ry the news, car- ry the
3. Car - ry the news, "Streams of salvation flow," Car-ry the news, car- ry the

Carry the news,

news, Tell it a-broad, that Christ hath ran - somed thee, Car - ry the
news, Shout and re-joice, sing prais - es to the Lamb, Car - ry the
news, Car - ry the news, 'till all the earth shall know, Car - ry the

car- ry the news;

news, car - ry the news. In the bonds of sin He found thee, Thorns and
news, car - ry the news. Tell how He from heav'n descended; How poor
news, car - ry the news. Nev- er cease to tell the sto- ry Of our

Car-ry the news, car-ry the news,

snares, and death around thee, And He cried so loving- ly, "I'm thy Ref-uge, come to me."
sin- ners He be-friend-ed; How He cried on Cal- va - ry; How He lan-guished on the tree.
Lord, the King of glo-ry; Sing the songs of ju - bi- lee; Ev - er in His ser- vice be.

CARRY THE NEWS. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

Car - ry the news, car - ry the news,
Car - ry the news, car - ry the news,

Tell it a- broad, tell of the gra - cious call; (*Omit.* . . . . .)
Tell to the (*Omit.* . . . . .) na- tions, Je - sus died for all.

No. 205. NAOMI. C. M.

Dr. L. MASON.

1. Ac - cord- ing to Thy gra- cious word In meek hu - mil - i - ty,
2. Thy bod - y bro - ken for my sake, My bread from heav'n shall be;
3. Geth - sem- a - ne can I for - get? Or there Thy con - flict see,
4. When to the cross I turn mine eyes, And rest on Cal - va - ry,

This will I do, my dy - ing Lord, I will re - mem-ber Thee.
Thy tes - ta-ment - al cup I take, And thus re - mem-ber Thee.
Thine ag - o - ny and blood- y sweat, And not re - mem-ber Thee.
O Lamb of God, my sac - ri - fice, I must re - mem-ber Thee.

No. 206. JESUS KNOCKS AT THY HEART.

"Behold, I stand at the door, and knock." REV. 3; 20.

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

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

O - pen to - day and re - sist Him no more, Lest He for - ev - er de - part.
He will redeem thee and cleanse from all sin, He will be with thee to guide.
How canst thou treat the dear Saviour so ill? How canst thou turn Him a - way?
Let Him but en - ter and thou shalt be blest; Why wilt thou longer de - lay?

REFRAIN.

Knock - ing to - day, . . Knock - ing to - day, . .
Knocking, knocking to - day, to - day, Knock-ing, knocking to - day, to - day,

Je - sus is knock - ing,

Je-sus is earnest - ly knocking to - day, Is knocking for en-trance to - day.

Copyright, 1896, by A. J. Showalter.

No. 207. O CITY, BRIGHT CITY. 9s & 7s.

M. A. G. M. A. GREEN.

1. We oft - en sing of a cit - y fair, With its streets of shin - ing gold,
2. I love to hear of that cit - y bright, Tho' the half can ne'er be told;
3. How sweet 'twill be when we all get home, To that cit - y fair on high!

And O, to - night I would fain be there, All its won - ders to be-hold.
But I shall share in each new de - light, When I walk its streets of gold.
To meet with friends, never-more to roam, In the glo - rious by and by.

REFRAIN.

O cit - y, bright cit - y, Where all is peace and love;
fair cit - y, bright cit-y,

O cit - y, bless-ed cit - y, In yon Par - a-dise a - bove.
bright city, gold-en cit-y,

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No. 208. HEAVEN HAS CROWNS.

Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman. T. B. Mosley.

1. Heav - en has crowns, beau - ti - ful crowns, Wrought for the heirs of sal-va - tion,
2. Heav - en has homes, beau - ti - ful homes, Je-sus has gone to pre-pare them,
3. Heav - en has robes, beau - ti - ful robes, Than the pure snow they are whiter,

Fade - less and fair, glo - rious to wear, Kept for the saints' coro - na - tion.
Man - sions of light, pal - a-ces bright, And the redeemed may all share them.
Rich - er than e'er roy - al ones wear, Fair - er, and pur - er, and brighter.

REFRAIN.

Beau - ti - ful crowns, crowns of pure gold, Beautiful robes, fair to be - hold,

Rit.

These shall be mine, mine ev - er - more, Af - ter earth's labors are o'er.

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No. 209. PRAISE THE LORD.

W. M. Pettigrew. T. J. Gilmer.

1. We're a mighty pilgrim band Trav'ling to a better land, Praise the Lord,
2. When our work on earth is o'er, And we've touch'd the golden shore, Praise the Lord,
3. What a happy time 'twill be When the Saviour's face we see, Praise the Lord,
Praise the Lord,

Praise the Lord, We can nev-er go astray While the Saviour leads the way,
Praise the Lord, There with loved ones we shall sing Praises to our heav'nly King,
Praise the Lord, We shall be at His command When we dwell in glory Land,
Praise the Lord,
Praise the Lord,

D. S.—*Sing-ing prais-es loud and long, Join in our e-ter-nal song,*

Fine. REFRAIN.

Praise the Lord, Praise the Lord. Glo-ry to our Lord and King,
Praise the Lord,

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Praise the Lord.

D. S

Hon-or to Thy name we bring, Join our voi-ces now in one ac-cord,

NO. 210. WALKING IN HIS FOOTSTEPS.

Dr. M. L. HOFFORD. J. H. FILLMORE, by per.



CHORUS.

Are you walk - - ing in His foot - - steps?
Are you walk - ing in His foot - steps? Are you walk-ing in His foot-steps?

Are you al - ways do - ing good?
Are you al - ways do - ing good? Are you al - ways do - ing good?

Do you fol - - - low af - ter Je - - - sus,
Do you fol - low af - ter Je - sus? Do you fol - low af - ter Je - sus

As sin - cere - ly as you should?
As sin - cere - ly as you should, as sin - cere - ly as you should?

No. 211. PRAISE T THE TRIUNE GOD.

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

1. Praise Him! praise Him! praise the Creator of all things, Sing, ye mor - tals!
2. Praise Him! praise Him! praise the Redeemer all-glo-rious, Sing, ye ran-somed!
3. Praise Him! praise Him! praise the blest Spirit Eter - nal, Sing, ye toil - ers!

sing of His wondrous love; Praise Him! praise Him! Jesus, our Saviour, He's given,
sing of His pow'r to save; Praise Him! praise Him! o - ver all e - vil vic - to-rious,
sing of His pow'r di - vine; Praise Him! praise Him! wooing to regions su per-nal,

That He might His love for His children prove! Hail Him! hail Him! hail Him, Jehovah, E-
Death is vanquish'd, conquer'd art thou, O grave! Crown Him! crown Him! crown Him the King of Sal-
On the sacred page as the light doth shine! Bless Him! bless Him! bless Him for being so

ter - nal! God, the Father! thron'd in the heav'ns above; Praise Him! praise Him!
va - tion! Fount of cleansing! in its cool wa-ters lave; Praise Him! praise Him!
gracious! Ho - ly Spir - it! Spir - it of love be - nign! Praise Him! praise Him!

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praise Him for all of His mer - cy, Mag - ni - fy His won-der-ful gift of love!
praise Him for all of His goodness, Mag - ni - fy His won-der-ful pow'r to save!
praise Him for all of His fa - vor, Mag - ni - fy His won-der-ful pow'r di-vine!

No. 212. NICÆA. 11, 12, 12, 10.

REGINALD HEBER. 1827. J. B. DYKES. 1861.

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al-might - y! Ear - ly in the
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee, Casting down their
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of
4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al-might - y! All Thy works shall

morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!
golden crowns around the glassy sea; Cher-u - bim and Ser - a - phim
sin-ful man Thy glo - ry may not see, On - ly Thou art ho - ly,
praise Thy name, in earth, and sky and sea; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,

Mer - ci-ful and might - y! God in Three Per - sons, Blessed Trin - i - ty!
fall - ing down before Thee, Which wert, and art, and ev - er-more shall be.
there is none be-side Thee, Per - fect in pow'r, in love and pur - i - ty.
Lord God Al-might - y! God in Three Per-sons, Bless-ed Trin - i - ty!

No. 213. THE HAPPY DAY IS COMING.

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

1. There's a sweet new song in the heav - 'nly throng, I shall sing, ... yes,
2. With the ran- somed choir, and a gold - en lyre, I shall sing, ... yes,
3. With the loved ones stand and a harp in hand, I shall sing. . . . . yes,

I shall sing,

I shall sing; In that home a - bove, where there's perfect love, I shall
I shall sing; With a per - fect peace, joy shall nev - er cease, I shall
I shall sing; Oh, the joys un - told, While the a - ges roll, I shall

I shall sing,

CHORUS.

sing, . . yes, I shall sing.
sing, . . . yes, I shall sing.
sing, . . . yes, I shall sing.

} Oh, the hap-py day is com-ing! Yes, 'tis coming!

I shall come,

1. yes, 'tis coming! Oh, how sweet it then will be;
2. I shall sing through-out e-ter- ni - ty!

From "Pearls of Praise", by per. of J. L. Moore.

No. 214. ALL GLORY TO JESUS. 11s & 8s.

FRANK M. DAVIS. J. HENRY SHOWALTER. By per.



No. 215. PRAISE HIS NAME FOR EVERMORE.

S. J. PERRY. J. C. PERRY.

1. Let us sing our joy - ful lays To the Lord in grate-ful praise, For His love so
2. May our prais-es nev - er end, But each pray'r and song as - cend To the throne of
3. May the courts of heav-en ring With the mu - sic an-gels bring ; Hosts of earth and

CHORUS.

full and free, Shed on reb-els such as we:
God a - bove For His wond-'rous works of love.
sky u - nite, Prais-ing God both day and night.

Sound His praise . . . . . o'er
Sing His praise . . . . . from
Sound His praise o'er land and sea,
Sing His praise from shore to shore,

land and sea, ... Let it float . . . . . a - cross the
shore to shore, ... (*Omit* . . . . . .
sound His praise o'er land and sea, Let it float a - cross the lea, let it
sing His praise from shore to shore, (*Omit* . . . . . .

lea . . . . . .
. . . . . Praise His name . . . . . for-ev - er more . . . . . .
float a-cross the lea ;
. . . . . Praise His name for-ev - er-more, praise His name for - ev - er-more.

No. 216. THE PRECIOUS FOUNTAIN. C. M.

WM. COWPER. J. HENRY SHOWALTER.

1. There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Im - manuel's veins;
2. The dy - ing thief rejoiced to see That fount - ain in His day;
3. Thou dy - ing Lamb, Thy precious blood Shall nev - er lose its pow'r,
4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flow - ing wounds sup - ply,
5. And when this fee - ble falt'ring tongue Lies si - lent in the grave,

And sin - ners plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilt - y stains.
And there may I tho' vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way.
Till all the ransomed church of God, Be saved to sin no more.
Re - deem - ing love has been my theme, And shall be till I die.
Then in a no - bler, sweet-er song, I'll sing Thy pow'r to save.

REFRAIN.

O pre - cious is the blood which flowed . . . On Cal - v'ry's rug - ged brow;
freely flowed,

O wash me, Sav-iour, in the blood, ... That cleanses e - ven now!
precious blood,

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No. 217. GOING HOME, BY AND BY!

To my brother and fellow laborer, in Christ, J. M. Showalter.

Words and Music by J. HENRY SHOWALTER.

1. Come, sing a - loud the hap-py song, We're go - ing, by and by! To dwell with
2. We'll meet our loved ones gone be-fore, We're go - ing, by and by! And dwell with
3. We'll walk the gold - en streets so fair, We're go - ing, by and by! And all the
4. We'll lay our crowns at Je - sus' feet, We're go - ing, by and by! His pre-cious

REFRAIN.

all the saint-ed throng, We're go - ing, by and by! Go ing home, Go - ing
Je - sus ev - er-more, We're go - ing, by and by!
bliss of heav-en share, We're go - ing, by and by!
love for - e'er re-peat, We're go - ing, by and by! Go - ing home, by and by! Go-ing

home, We're go - ing, by and by! Go - ing
home, by and by! We're go - ing, by and by! by and by! Go - ing

home, Go - ing home, We're go - ing, by and by!
home, by and by! Go - ing home, by and by! We're go - ing, by and by! by and by!

No. 218. VICTORY IS NIGH.

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

1. Sol- diers of the cross a - rise, Shout and sing for vic - to - ry is nigh;
2. See our ban - ners wav - ing high, Shout and sing for vic - to - ry is nigh;
3. Pil - grims in these des - ert lands, Shout and sing for vic - to - ry is nigh;
4. Praise the Lord, we're go - ing home, Shout and sing for vic - to - ry is nigh;

On- ward press, we'll win the prize, Shout and sing for vic - to - ry is nigh.
On- ward, up - ward be the cry, Shout and sing for vic - to - ry is nigh.
Soon we'll press the gold - en sands, Shout and sing for vic - to - ry is nigh.
There our feet shall cease to roam, Shout and sing for vic - to - ry is nigh.

REFRAIN.

Glo - ry be to God, Glo - ry be to God, vic - to - ry is nigh;

We will shout and sing ho-san-nah to our King, Shout and sing for vic - to- ry is nigh.

No. 219. WE'RE COMING TO THEE.

S. J. PERRY. F. M. HODGES.

1. Dear Sav - iour, we come in our weak- ness to Thee, Our sor- rows and bur - dens we lay at Thy feet; For life and sal - va- tion com- plete.
   Thy good- ness and mer - cy is ev - er our plea, (*Omit.* . . . . . con - fi - dence nev - er grow weak, And bids us His fav - or to seek.
2. We trust that our com - ing will nev - er be vain; Our faith and our drink from the Fount-ain of life, For- get - ting the world and its strife.
   For Christ, the Re - deem - er on Cal - v'ry was slain, (*Omit.* . . . . . .
3. Then lov - ing - ly, ten - der - ly bless us just now, And help us to
   While now at Thy foot-stool, O Je - sus, we bow (*Omit.* . . . . . .

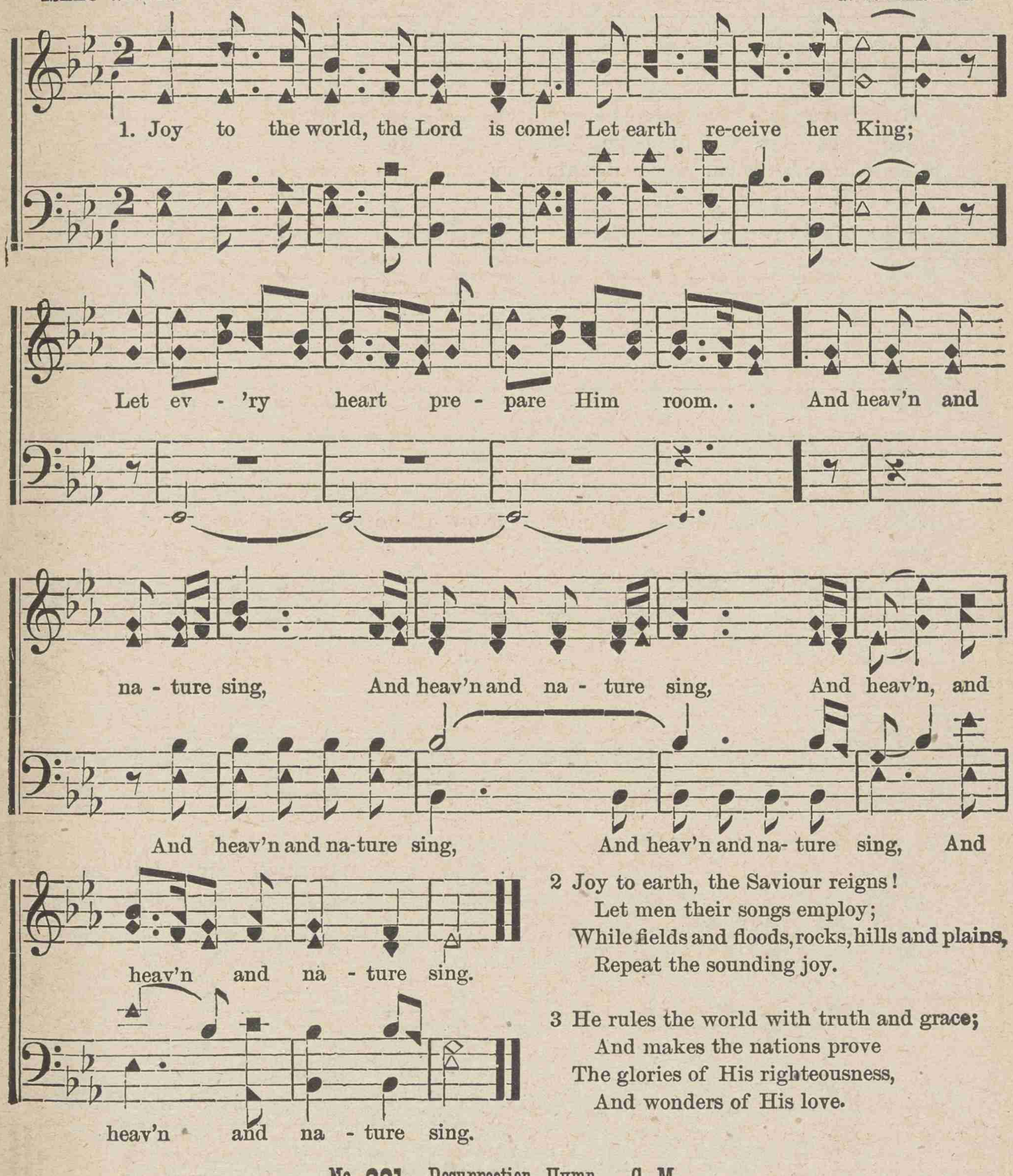
REFRAIN.

We're com - - ing to Thee, . . . Thy blood . . . is our plea, . . .
We're coming, yes, com-ing, we're coming to Thee, Thy blood and Thy mercy is ever our plea,

O, turn . . . . not a - way, . . . But grant us Thy blessing to - day.
O, turn not, dear Saviour, O turn not a-way,

No. 220. ANTIOCH. C. M.

ISAAC WATTS. G. F. HANDEL.



2 Joy to earth, the Saviour reigns!
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains,
Repeat the sounding joy.

3 He rules the world with truth and grace;
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love.

No. 221. Resurrection Hymn. C. M.

Tune—Maitland. Key, B-flat.

1 He who on earth as man was known,
And bore our sins and pains,
Now, seated on th'eternal throne,
The God of glory reigns.

2 While harps unnumbered sound His praise,
In yonder world above,
His saints on earth admire His ways,
And glory in His love.

3 How glorious He! how happy they,
In such a glorious Friend!
Whose love secures them all the way,
And crowns them at the end.

No. 222. JESUS SAVES SINFUL MEN.

W. P. D. W. P. Davidson.

1. I have glad - ly heard the wondrous gos - pel sound, I'm so
2. He has left His home in glo - ry for the cross, I'm so
3. Now He pleads for me in glo - ry far a - bove, I'm so

glad that Je - sus saves sin - ful men; I will spread the blessed tid-ings all a-
glad that Je - sus saves sin - ful men; Now I love to tell the sto - ry to the
glad that Je - sus saves sin - ful men; O I love to tell the sto - ry of His

round, I'm so glad that Je - sus saves sin - ful men.
lost, I'm so glad that Je - sus saves sin - ful men.
love, I'm so glad that Je - sus saves sin - ful men.

all a-round,

REFRAIN.

Car - ry the news . . . . . to ev - 'ry na - tion, Tell the

car - ry the news,

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World that Je - sus died and lives a - gain, Spread the
He lives a - gain,

ti - dings of sal - va - tion, Tell the world that Jesus saves sin-ful men.
tidings, blessed tidings

No. 223. HOME. S. M.

M. L. MONTAGUE.

1. My Fa - ther's house on high Is my e - ter - nal home;
2. My Fa - ther and my God, O, lead me safe - ly on,
3. Then join the heav-n'ly throng, To sing re - deem-ing love;

O God, for - bid that I should sigh, While trav'ling here a - lone.
Till in that heav-n'ly world a-bove, I feel my work is done.
While end - less a - ges roll a - long, We'll praise our God a - bove.

No. 224. SLEEP TILL THAT MORNING.

B. F. SHOWALTER.

1. Peace- ful - ly lay her down to rest; Place the turf kind- ly o'er her breast;
2. Close to her lone and nar - row house, Grace-ful - ly wave, ye wil - low boughs;
3. Qui - et - ly sleep be - lov - ed one, Rest from thy toil, thy la - bor's done;

Sweet be the slum - ber 'neath the sod, While the pure soul is rest - ing with God.
Flow'rs of the wild- wood o - dors shed, O - ver the ho - ly, beau - ti - ful dead.
Rest till the trump from the op'ning skies, Bids thee from dust to glo - ry a - rise,

REFRAIN.

Peace - - - ful - ly sleep, . . . Sleep . . . . . till that
Peace- ful - ly, peace - ful - ly, sweet - ly sleep, Peace - ful - ly sleep till that

morn - ing, Yes, peace - - - ful - ly sleep . . . . . .
morn - ing, Yes, peace - ful - ly, peace - ful - ly, peace - ful - ly sleep.

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No. 225. NO NIGHT IN HEAVEN.

VIOLET E. KING. J. H. ALLEMAN.

1. There will be . . . . . no night in heav - en, And no
2. There will be . . . . . no night in heav - en, And no
3. There will be . . . . . no night in heav - en, Glo - rious

gloom . . . shall gath - er there, Mak- ing dim . . . the won-drous
griev - - ing shall we know, In that land . . . of love im -
home . . . of joy and song; We shall know . . no thought of

beau - ty Of that E - - den - land so fair. . . . . .
mor - tal, Just be - yond . . . . . life's pur - ple glow . . . . .
sad - ness When we join . . . . . the ran- somed throng . . . .

CHORUS.

There will be . . . no night in heav-en, In that bliss - ful ev - er-more;
There will be no night in heav'n, In that bliss - ful ev - er-more;

Bass and Tenor staccato.

For no shad - ows ev - er lin-ger, O- ver on . . . that gold-en shore.
For no shad - ows ev - er lin-ger, O- ver on that gold-en shore.

From "Songs of the Saviour's Love," by per. of J. H. Alleman, Author and Pub., Chicago, Ill.

No. 226. ABLE TO DELIVER THEE.

Words and Music by Rev. J. H. WEBER

1. When temp-ta - tion comes up - on you, And the way seems dark and drear,
2. When temp-ta-tion's way is black-ened, And your heart is filled with fear,
3. When temp-ta - tion seems to press you, And your faith is grow - ing weak,
4. He has said that no temp - ta - tion, From with- in or from with - out,

There is a way pro - vid - ed, It is for His chil - dren here.
Look up to Christ, He's near you, And will fill your heart with cheer.
Then look a - way to Je - sus, And a word of strength He'll speak.
Shall o - ver - come His chil- dren, For He'll com - pass them a - bout.

REFRAIN.

He is a - ble to de - liv - er thee, He is a - ble to de - liv - er thee,

He is a - ble to de - liv - er thee: He is thy God and King.

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No. 227. THE CITY OF GOLD. 12s & 9s.

ANON. T. B. YATES.

1. There's a city of gold, 'tis the joy of the soul, And its glories may never be told;
2. There the King, our Redeemer, the Lord whom we love, Will the faithful with rapture behold;
3. There all sickness and sorrow and death are unknown, Ever glories on glories unfold,

There the sun never sets and the leaves never fade, In that beauti-ful cit-y of gold!
There the righteous forever will shine like the stars, In that beauti-ful cit-y of gold!
There the Lamb is the light in the midst of the throne, In that beauti-ful cit-y of gold!

REFRAIN.

Hap-py home, o-ver there, Hap-py home, bright and fair,
Happy home, over there, Happy home bright and fair,

There the righteous forev-er shall shine, In that beauti-ful cit-y of gold!
There the righteous forever shall shine, brightly shine, In that beauti-ful cit-y of gold!

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No. 228. THE RICHES OF GRACE. 9s & 8s.

Mrs. W. J. KENNEDY. J. HENRY SHOWALTER.

1. We are saved by the grace of our God, And are kept by His pow-er and love;
2. We were sunk in the ru-ins of sin, But swift-ly He came to our aid,
3. O how wondrous the grace of our God, How sweet and how joy-ous the thought,
4. Ye poor souls, who are wand'ring astray, So far, far away from your God,

All our sins washed away in the blood, Each day we His faith-ful-ness prove.
O'er our foes He did vic-to-ry win, For us, peace with God He has made.
That Christ ransomed our souls with His blood, For us He sal-va-tion has bought.
If ye come to the Sav-iour to-day, He'll cleanse all your sins in His blood.

REFRAIN.

O, how deep are the rich-es of grace, How great is the love Christ has shown,
When He stood in the poor sin-ner's place, No love like His ev-er was know.

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No. 229. HIDING IN THE ROCK. 8s & 7s.

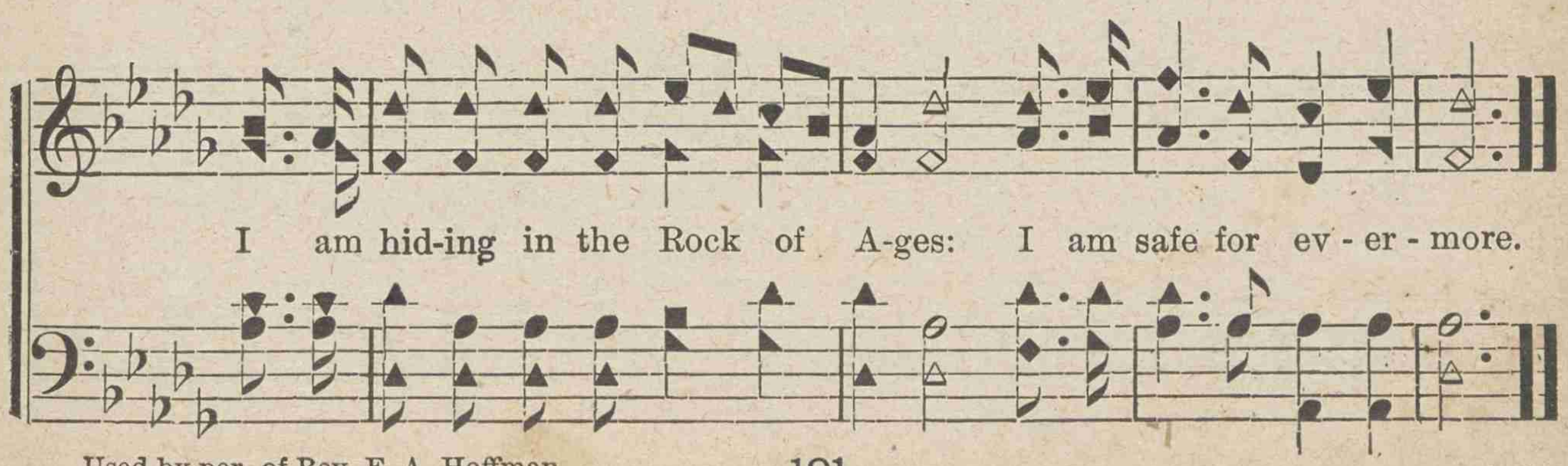
H. B. Hartzler. J. Henry Showalter. 1890.





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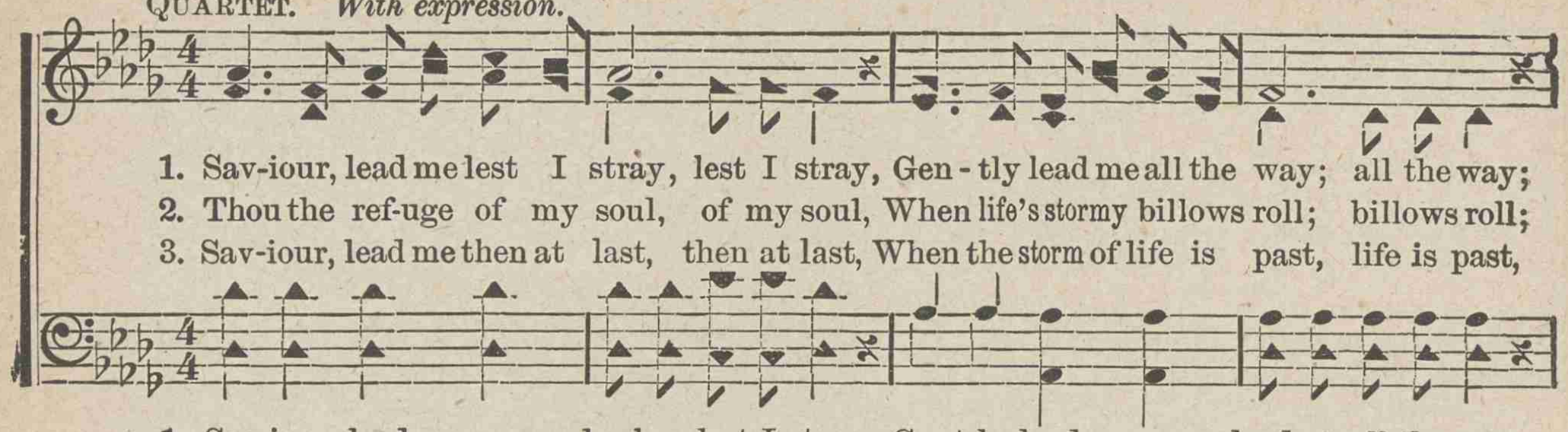


Used by per. of Rev. E. A. Hoffman.

No. 230. LEAD ME, SAVIOUR.

F. M. DAVIS. Arranged from F. M. DAVIS, by A. J. S.

QUARTET. *With expression.*



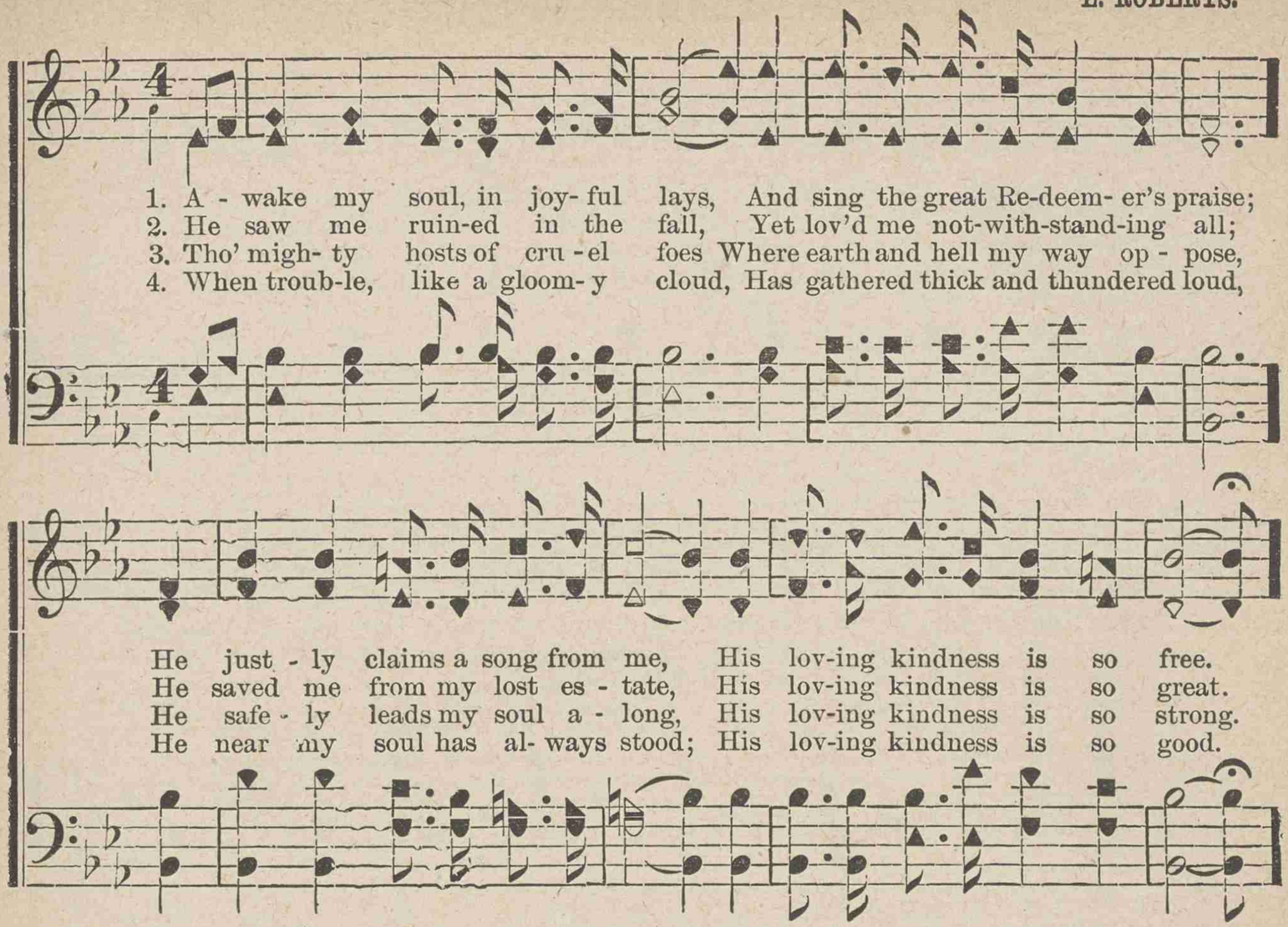




From "Peoples' Anthems," by per.

No. 231. JOYFUL LAYS.

E. ROBERTS.



Copyright, 1890, by E. Roberts. From People's Anthems, by per.

No. 232. THE VOICE OF JESUS.

HORATIUS BONAR. 1857. J. HENRY SHOWALTER

SOP. and ALTO DUET. (May be transposed to C.)

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to me and rest:
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give,
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's light;
4. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "My Fa-ther's house a- bove,

Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on my breast."
The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop down and drink and live."
Look un - to me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright."
Has ma - ny mansions; I've a place Pre-pared for you in love."

FULL CHORUS.

I came to Je - sus, as I was, Wea - ry, and worn, and sad,
I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life giv - ing stream;
I looked to Je - sus, and I found In Him my Star, my Sun;
I trust in Je - sus, in that house, Ac - cord - ing to His word,

I found in Him a rest - ing place, And He has made me glad.
My thirst was quench'd, My soul re- vived, And now I live in Him.
And in that light of life I'll walk Till trav'l - ing days are done.
Re- deemed by grace, my soul shall live For - ev - er with the Lord.

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No. 233. ASK FOR THE OLD PATHS. 10s & 9s.

"Ask for the old paths, where is the good way, and walk therein, and ye shall find rest for your souls."—JER. 6: 16.

J. O. BARNHARDT. J. HENRY SHOWALTER.

1. Ask for the old way, ask for the true way, Ask for the paths that the fathers trod;
2. Ask for the old way, ask for the good way, Seek for the true way of peace and rest;
3. Ask for the old way—way of salvation, Ask for the blessed way of truth and life;
4. Not all that calleth, not all that sayeth "Lord, Lord!" shall enter the pearly gate,

Looking to Jesus, walk in the sure way, He is the light to the cit - y of God.
Jesus will guide you into the straight way, Walk ye within it and ev - er be blest.
Then, firmly fixed on this sure foundation, Stand 'mid all trials, 'mid toilings and strife.
But he that heareth—he that o - beyeth, Gain-eth reward ev - er - last-ing and great.

REFRAIN.

Cheer-ful-ly hark! take heed to thy way, Hasten the Saviour's commands to o - bey;

Take up the cross and follow the Master Up to the bright shining portals of day.

Copyright, 1899, by J. Henry Showalter.

No. 234. HE SEEKS HIS WANDERING SHEEP TO-DAY.

(May be used as a Solo and Chorus.)

Mrs. MARTHA MILLS NEWTON. J. HENRY SHOWALTER.

1. The Shep-herd's heart is sad-dened, His sheep have gone a - stray,
2. Through bri - ers, thorns, and bram-bles, He seeks with anx - ious heart,
3. He's call - ing for thee, lost one, Can you not hear His voice?

Through sum - mer's heat, and win - ter's cold, He seeks His sheep al - way.
O'er mount - ain, vale, or for - est wild, Or in the crowd - ed mart.
Then an - swer to His lov - ing call, Go meet Him and re - joice.

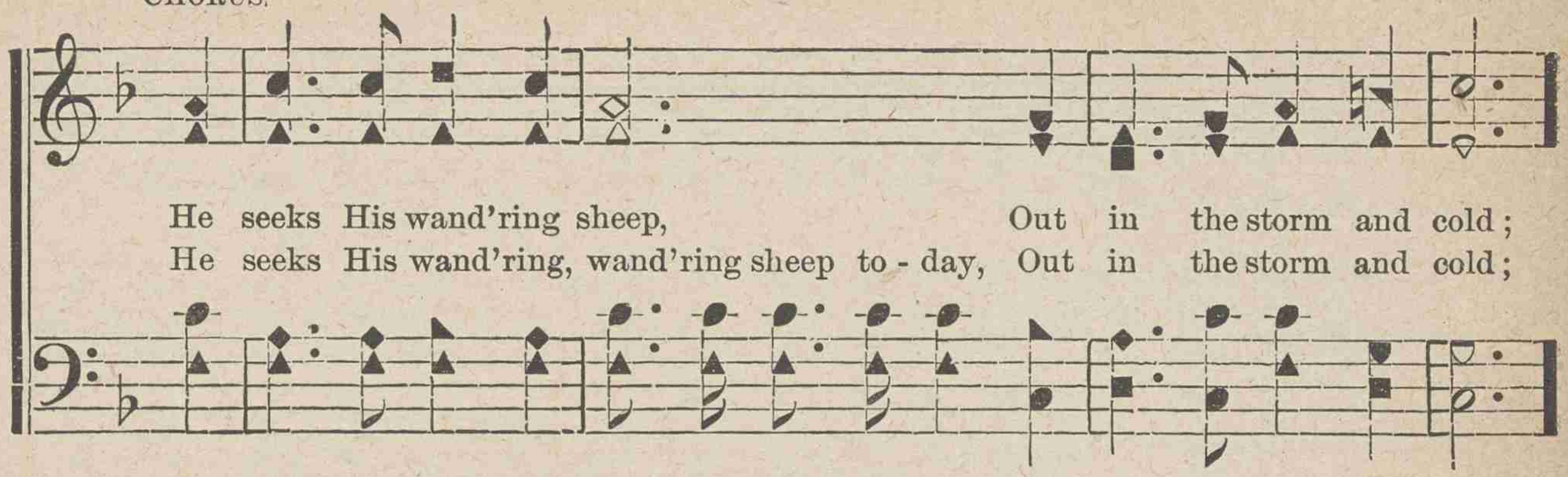
Some wand -'ring sheep He's seek - ing now, Say, broth - er, is it you?
O'er o - ceans main, o'er des - ert sands, He seeks the wide world o'er;
Are you not wea - ry wan - der - ing Out in the storm and cold?

Are you safe shel - tered in the fold, Or are you wand-'ring too?
In gild - ed pal - ace of the rich; In cot - tage of the poor.
A - rise, and seek your Shep - herd's face, Re - turn un - to the fold.

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HE SEEKS HIS WANDERING SHEEP TO-DAY.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

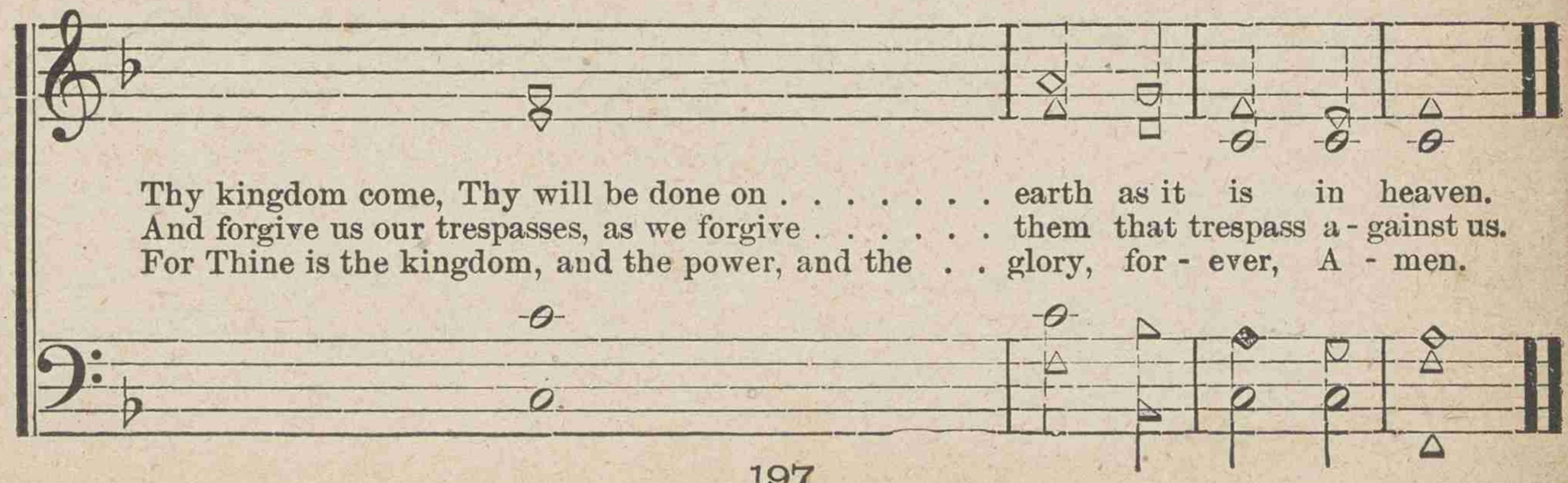




No. 235. THE LORD'S PRAYER.

H. R. PALMER.





No. 236. THE BLESSED FOUNTAIN.

J. H. S. J. HENRY SHOWALTER.

1. There is life for the sin- ner at the fount - ain, There is love, there is
2. There is peace, troub - led one, down at the fount - ain, Though in sin you have
3. There is rest for the wea- ry at the fount - ain, Bless- ed rest which, in

par- don full and free; On - ly trust in the mer- its of the Sav - iour,
wandered, all de - filed, Look to Je - sus, be- liev-ing, He will save you;
Je - sus, all may share; Oh, the bliss of the saved ones, who, in heav - en,

REFRAIN.

Christ the Lord is suf - fi- cient for thee. Oh, the life!
He will make you His own bless - ed child.
Shall be free from all sor- row and care. Oh, the life, end - less life!

joy and peace, Which is giv - en to us from a - bove, How it
joy and peace, sweet peace,

All rights reserved.

THE BLESSED FOUNTAIN. Concluded.



No. 237. AURELIOUS C. P. M.

From "The Psaltery."



No. 238. THE BELLS OF TIME.

Words used by permission of W. T. Giffe.*

R. A. EVILSIZER. **L. M. EVILSIZER, by per.**

Ben marcato.

1. Oh, the bells of time are chim - ing, chim-ing, Like a song that's sweet and low; And we hush our breath to stop and lis - ten
2. While the bells of time are chim - ing, chim-ing, We are march-ing, march-ing on; And their mys - tic tones will still be peal-ing
3. While the bells of time are chim - ing, chim-ing, Let us work with lov - ing hands; Let us strive to help some wea - ry trav-'ler,

To the sounds we yearn to know. We can hear the mys - tic
Af - ter we are dead and gone. We may strive to lose their
Faint - ing on life's burn - ing sands. Let us speak kind words where

mus - ic steal - ing Like some mag - ic fair - y spell; And a
con - stant clam - or While we jour - ney to and fro, But the
hearts are sad-dened, Hap - py words where laugh - ter swells, While we

* From "The Silver Star."


feel - ing, vague and strange - ly mingled, Round our spir- its seems to dwell.
mu - sic still will float a-round us, And be heard where - e'er we go.
raise a song of joy and gladness, To the mu - sic of the bells.
CHORUS.
Oh, the chim - - - - - ing bells of time, Ring - ing
Oh, the chim - ing, chim - ing, chim- ing bells of time,
soft..... and ring - ing clear, While in un - - - - - der - tones they
Ring- ing soft and ring - ing clear, While in un - der - tones they
tell That e - ter - - - - - ni - ty is near.
tell us, ev - er tell That e - ter - ni - ty is near.

No. 239. PRAISE FOR THE SAVIOUR.

ADALINE HOHF BEERY. J. HENRY SHOWALTER.

1. In the days long - a - go, came a Sav-iour from the sky, To re - deem the
2. When the glad news was heard of the birth of Christ, the Lord, Down from heav'n the
3. O, be glad, wea - ry pil - grim, a - long the rug - ged way, For our Sa - viour

sons of men From the chains of sin and woe, and the light of peace be-stow,
an - gels came, And they sang a thrill - ing song, tones that but to heav'n be-long,
trod it too; All His life was pure and sweet, do - ing good with will-ing feet,

D. S.—And we hear Thy ten - der call,

Fine. CHORUS.

And to bring them to God a - gain. Bless - ed Lord and Friend!
Prais - ing Je - sus the Sav - iour's name.
Yet He died on the cross for you. Bless-ed Lord and Friend, oh, bless-ed Friend,

We'll a - dore Thee through all our days.

D. S.

To Thee we of - fer praise, For Thou hast died for all.
of - fer praise,

No. 240. IN THE BEGINNING.

John 1: 1, 2, 3, 4, and 14.

J. HENRY SHOWALTER.

In the beginning was the Word, And the Word was with God, And the Word was God.

BASS.

The same was in the be - gin-ning with God. All things were made by

BASS.

Him; and without Him was not a - ny - thing made that was made. In Him was life;

and the life was the light of men, and the life was the light of men.

Legato. Slower and softer. *cres.*

And the Word..... was made flesh and dwelt..... a-mong us, and
And the Word, the Word was made flesh and dwelt, and dwelt among us, and

rit. *Faster.*

dwelt..... among us, And dwelt..... a-mong us. And we be- held His
dwelt, and dwelt among

glo - ry, the glo - ry as of the on - ly be - got-ten of the Fath-er,

Slow.

full of grace and truth, full of grace and truth, full of grace and truth.

No. 241. NOW, WHEN JESUS WAS BORN.

Matthew 2: 1-6. J. HENRY SHOWALTER.

1. Now, when Jesus was born in Beth- le- hem of Ju- de -a, in the days of

He - rod, the King, be - hold, there came wise men from the east to Je -

ru - sa - lem, 2. Say- ing, where is He that is born the King of the Jews?

For we have seen His star in the East, and are come to wor - ship Him.

3. When Herod, the King, had heard these things, He was troubled, and all Je -

ru - sa- lem with him. 4. And when he had gath-ered all the chief priests and

BASS.

scribes of the peo - ple to - geth - er, he de-mand- ed of them where

Christ should be born. 5. And they said unto him, In Bethlehem of Ju-

de - a: For thus it is writ- ten by the proph- et,

6. And thou Beth - le - hem in the land of Ju - da, art not the least a-mong the prin-ces of Ju - da: for out of thee shall come a Gov - er - nor, that shall rule my peo - ple Is - ra - el, that shall rule my peo-ple Is - ra - el. A - men, A - men.

No. 242. THE HERALD ANGELS SING.

Moderato.

J. H. ALLEMAN.

Hark! the her- ald an-gels sing, Glo - ry to the new-born King!

Peace on earth and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled.

Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Hear them chant in strains of joy, (and gladness,)

Use holds only in repeat.

FINE.

Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Glo - ry be to God most high!

By per. of J. H. Alleman, Author and Publisher, Chicago, Ill.

Obligato. SOPRANO OR TENOR. *Lively.*

Glo - ry! Glo - ry! Hear them sing, Prais - es to the new-born King!

Joy on earth, the an - gels sing, Peace on earth, good - will to men;

pp *Semi-Staccato.*

Glo - ry! Glo - ry! hear them sing, Prais - es to the new - born King!

All the heav'n-ly hosts pro-claim, Christ is born in Beth - le - hem.

Hark! the her-ald an - - - gels sing, For un - to us is

born, This day, in the ci - ty of Da - vid, A might-y Prince and

f

King, who shall rule my peo - ple, Is - ra - el. Sing a - loud, ye

Sing a - loud ye

hosts, Pro-claim the won-drous sto - ry, Christ is born in

hosts, ye hosts,

Beth - le - hem, He reigns the King of Glo - ry. INSTRUMENT. *pp*

Obligato. DUET.

Glo - - ry be to God!..... to God on

Glo - ry be to God! Glo - ry be to God!

THE HERALD ANGELS SING. Concluded.

high..... to God on high!..... Glo - - ry be to

Glo-ry be to God, be to God on high! Glo - ry be to God!

f

God,..... to God on high,..... to God on high!.. .....

Glo - ry be to God! Glo - ry be to God, be to God on high!

Glo - ry to God in the high - est, Glo - ry to God in the high - est,

D.C.

Glo - ry to God in the high - est, And on earth peace, good-will to men.

No. 243. GOD, THE FATHER ALMIGHTY.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

Glo - ry be to God on high, Glo - ry be to God, And on earth peace,

good-will toward men; Glo - ry be to God on high, glo - ry be to God,

And on earth peace, good - will toward men. We praise Thee, we bless Thee, we

wor - ship Thee, we glo - ri - fy Thee, We give thanks to Thee for Thy great

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glo - ry, O Lord God, heav'nly King. God, the Fath-er al - might-y, O

Lord, the on-ly be - got-ten Son, Je - sus Christ, O Lord, God, Lamb of

God, Son of the Fath - er, Thou that tak-est a - way the sins of the

world, have mer-cy, have mer-cy, have mer - cy, up - on..... us,

Thou that tak - est a - way the sins of the world, have mer - cy

have mer - cy up - on us; Thou on - ly art ho - ly, Thou

on - ly, O Christ, with the Ho - ly Ghost, art most high, in the

glo - ry of God, the Fa - ther. A - men, A - men.

No. 244. TRUST YE IN THE LORD.

J. HENRY SHOWALTER.

May be transposed to B♭.



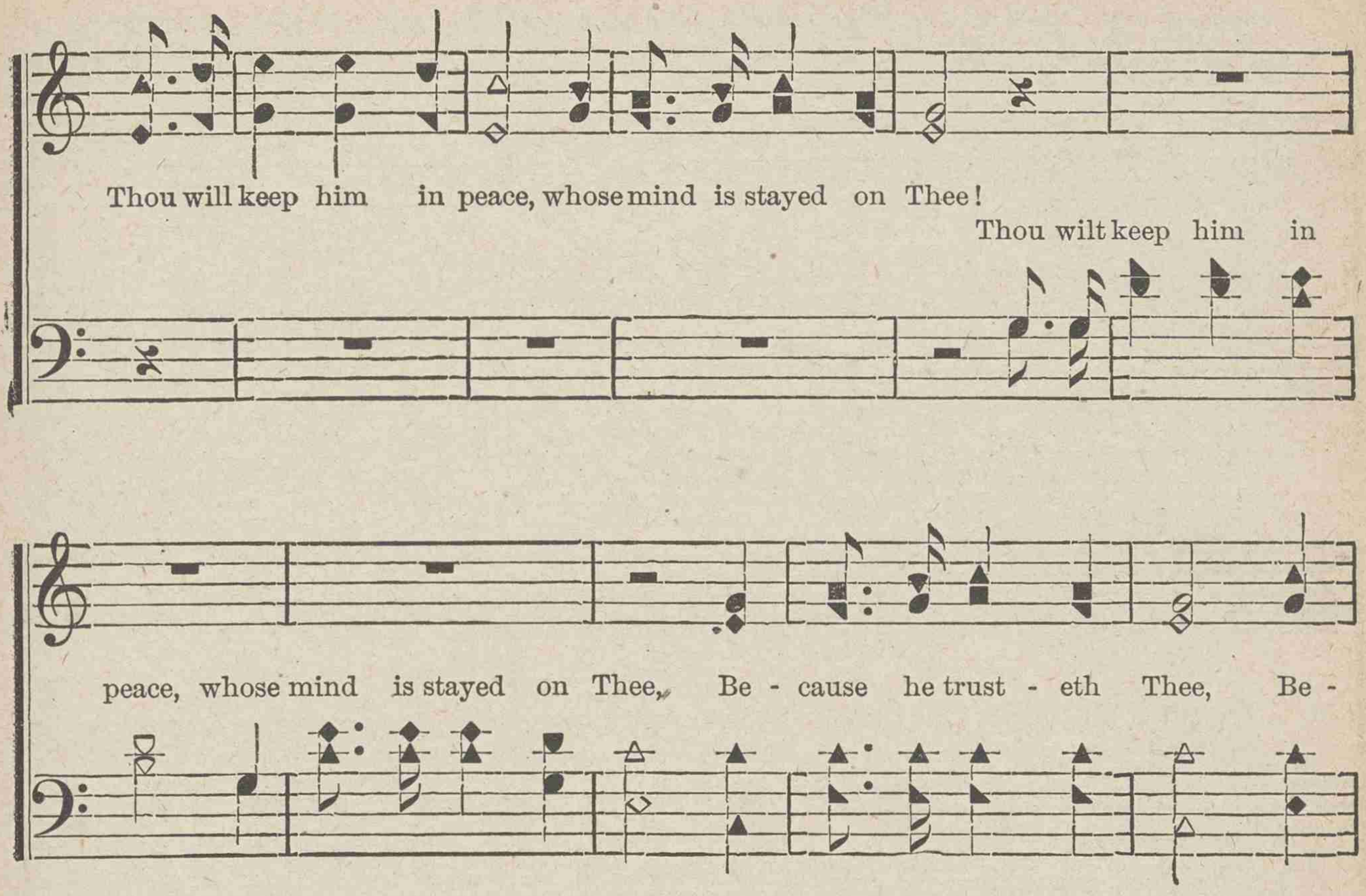
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In the Lord Je - ho - vah, For - ev - er, and for - ev - er, For

in the Lord Je - ho - vah is ev - er - last - ing strength, Is
For in the Lord is ev - er - last - ing strength,

ev - er - last - ing strength, Is ev - er - last - ing strength, For

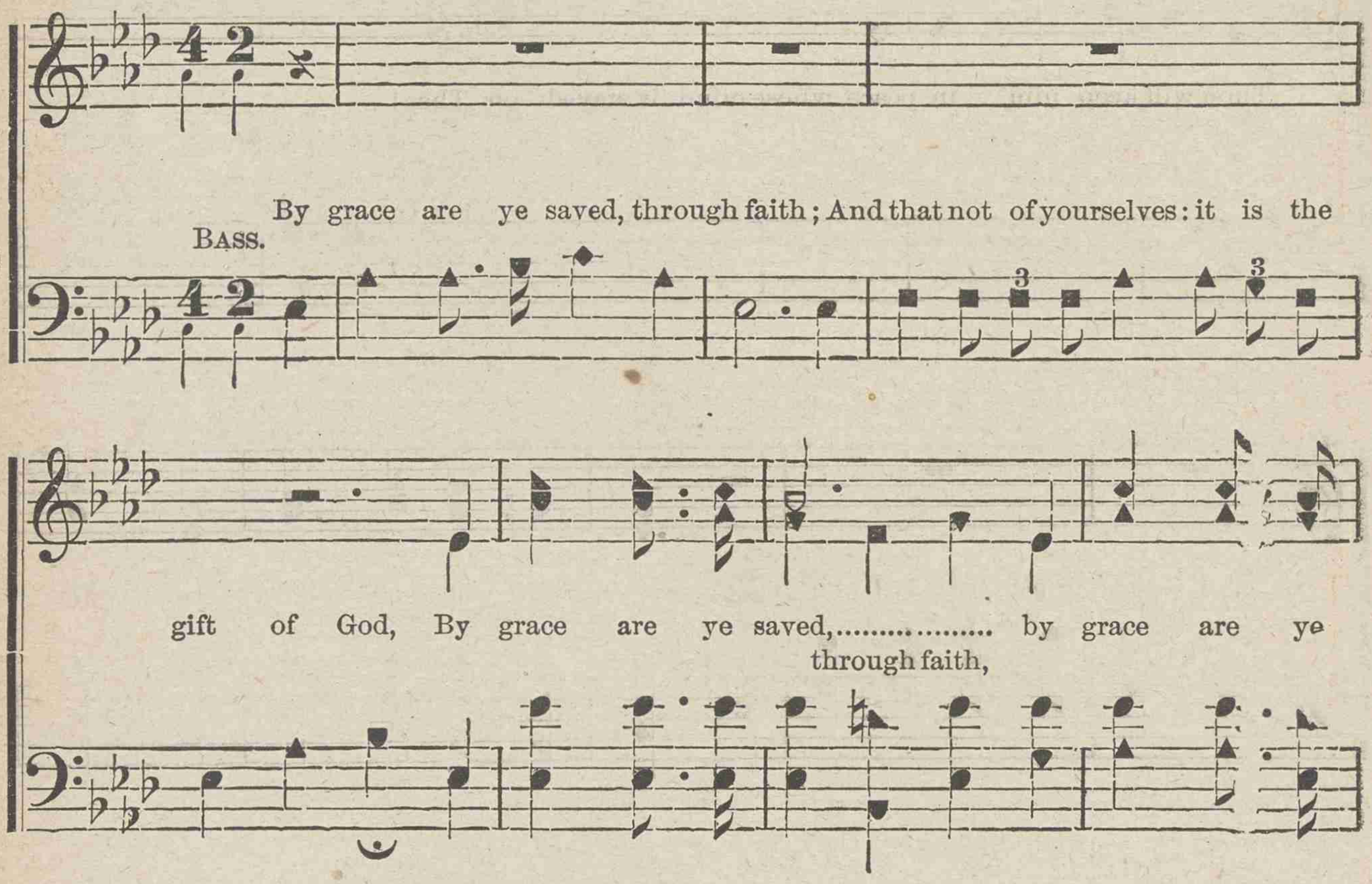
in the Lord Je - ho - vah is ev - er - last - ing strength.


Thou will keep him in peace, whose mind is stayed on Thee!
Thou wilt keep him in
peace, whose mind is stayed on Thee, Be - cause he trust - eth Thee, Be -
cause he trust - eth Thee, Thou will keep him in peace, whose mind is stayed on
D.C. To be sung after the D.C.
Thee, Be- cause he trusteth Thee. A - men! A - men!

No. 245. BY GRACE ARE YE SAVED THROUGH FAITH.

(Dedicated to the Bible Class of 1894, conducted at West Alexandria, Ohio, by Prof. E. S. YOUNG.)

Paul—Eph. 2: 8—10. J. HENRY SHOWALTER.



Not of works, lest an - y man should boast, Not of works, lest an - y man should

BASS.

boast, For we are His work-man-ship, cre - a - ted in Christ Je - sus

un - to good works, which God hath be - fore or- dained that we should

walk in them, that we should walk in them. A - men, A - men.

No. 246. THEY THAT WAIT UPON THE LORD.

Isa: 40, 31.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

ALTO, AND TENOR DUET.

They that wait up-on the Lord, they that wait up-on the Lord shall re-

new their strength, shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as ea-gles;

they shall run, and not be wea-ry, they shall run, and not be

wea-ry; and they shall walk, and not faint, and they shall walk, and not faint.

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THEY THAT WAIT UPON THE LORD. Concluded.

FULL CHORUS.

They that wait up-on the Lord, they that wait up-on the Lord shall re-

new their strength, shall renew their strength, they shall mount up with wings as ea-gles;

they shall run, and not be wea-ry, they shall run, and not be wea-ry; and

they shall walk, and not faint, and they shall walk and not faint. A-men. A-men.

No. 247. O BE JOYFUL IN THE LORD.

J. HENRY SHOWALTER.

O be joy - ful in the Lord, All ye lands, all ye lands; O be

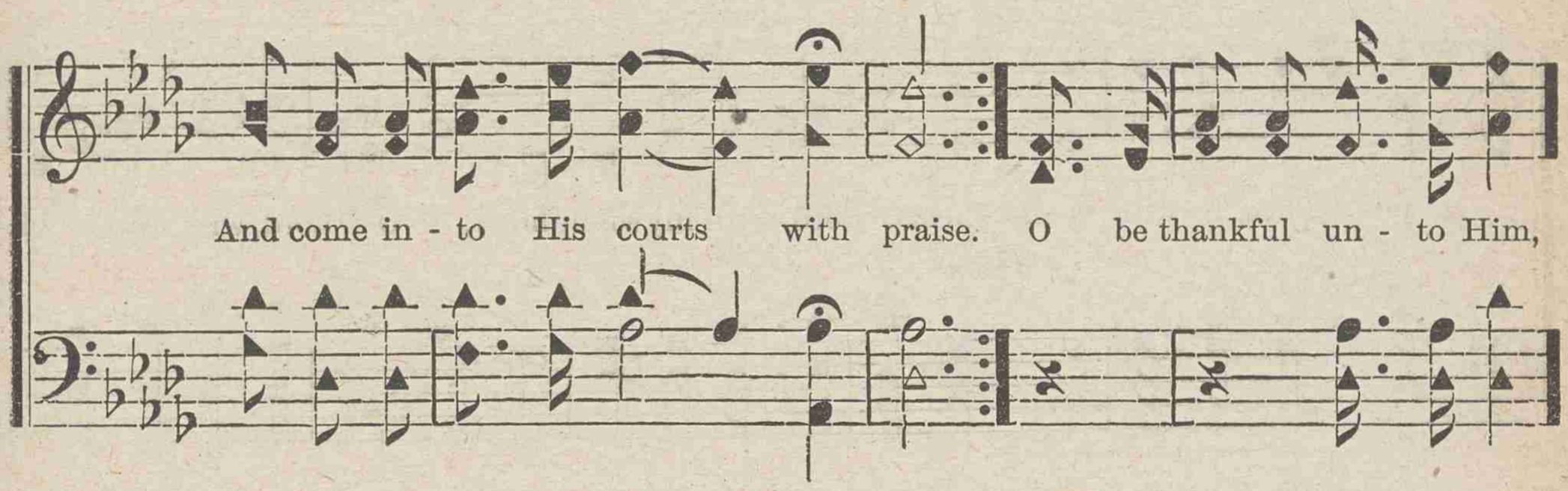
joy - ful in the Lord, O be joy - ful in the Lord. Serve the

Lord with glad - ness, and come be - fore His pres-ence with a song, with a song.

En - ter His gates, His ev - er - last-ing gates, En - ter His gates, His

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ev - er - last - ing gates, En - ter His gates, His ev - er - last - ing gates,


And come in - to His courts with praise. O be thankful un - to Him,


O be thank-ful un - to Him, and praise His ho - ly name, And


praise His ho - ly name. A - men, A - - - - - men.

No. 248. WITH MY WHOLE HEART.

J. HENRY SHOWALTER.

I will praise Thee, I will praise, Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart, I will

praise Thee, I will praise Thee, O Lord, with my whole heart, O Lord, with my whole

heart. All the kings of the earth shall praise Thee, O Lord, for

great is the glo-ry of Thy name, for great is the glo-ry of Thy name, O Lord;

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Thy lov - ing - kind - ness, Thy ten - der mer - cy, O

Lord, en-dur-eth for - ev - er, O Lord, en - dur - eth for - ev - er, Hence -

forth will I sing prais - es, sing prais - es un - to Thee, for -

ev - er - more, for - ev - er - more. A - men.

No. 249. COME UNTO ME.

Matt. 11; 28—30.

J. HENRY SHOWALTER.

Ad Libitum. Espressivo.

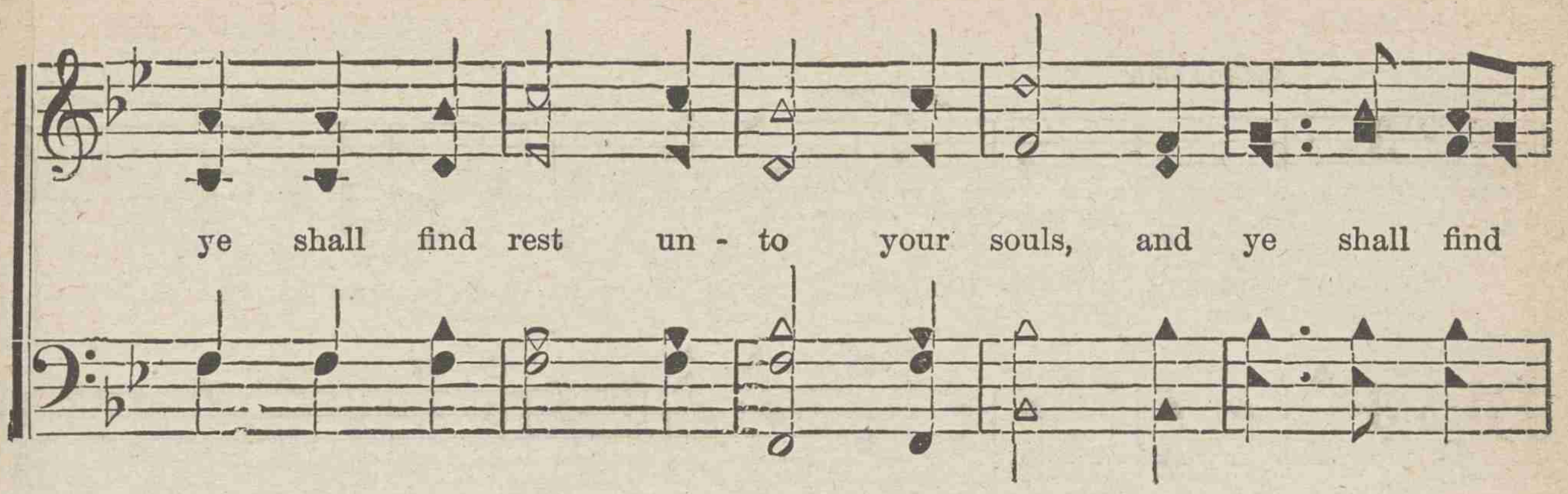
Come un - to me, all ye that la - bor and are heav - y

p

la - den, and I will give you rest, and I will give you rest.

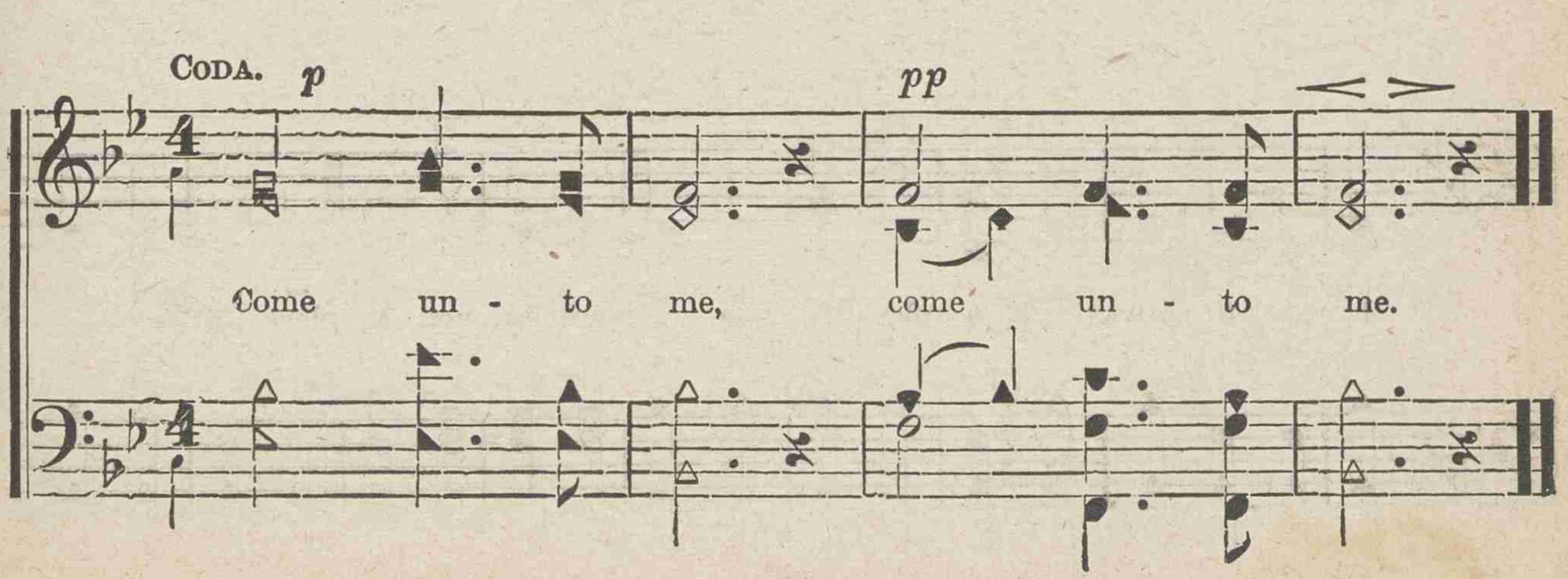
Take my yoke up - on you, and learn of me, and

learn of me; For I am meek and low - ly in heart; and


ye shall find rest un - to your souls, and ye shall find


rest un - to your souls. For my yoke is


eas - y, and my bur - den is light, and my bur - den is light.


Coda.
p
pp
Come un - to me, come un - to me.

No. 250. LET NOT YOUR HEART BE TROUBLED.

John 14: 1-3. J. HENRY SHOWALTER.

Not too slow.

Let not your heart be - troub-led: ye be-lieve in God, be-lieve al - so in me.

In my Fath - er's house are ma - ny man- sions: if it were not so, if

it were not so, I would have told you, I would have told you.

I go to pre - pare a place for you, a place for you, a place for you; I

go to pre- pare a place for you, a place for you, a place for you.

And if I go and pre- pare a place for you, I will come a - gain, I will

come a - gain. And re - ceive you un - to my- self: That where I am, there ye may

BASS.

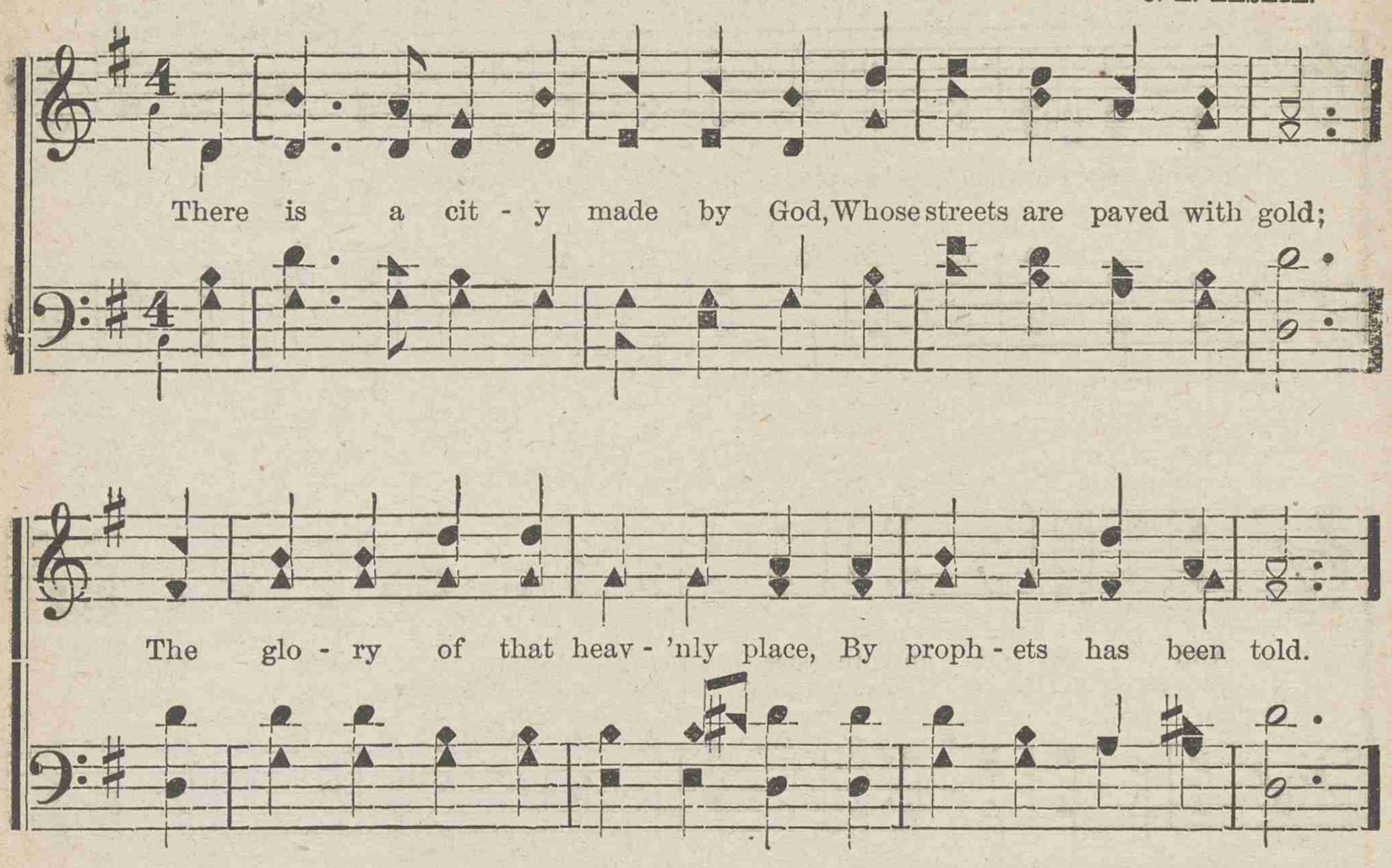
Slower

Rit.

be al - so, there ye may be al - so. A - men, A - men.

No. 251. THAT BEAUTIFUL GOLDEN GATE.

C. E. LESLIE.



By permission of Mrs. C. E. Leslie.

1. Man of the world, why stand you i - dle all the day?
2. Then be prepared, to meet thy God, and of the feast par - take;

Look up to Christ, He will forgive, Your sins he'll wash a - way.
The bread of life, is free to all, Who will their sins for - sake.

SOLO ALTO.

Is there an - y one here who is not prepared to en - ter that gold - en

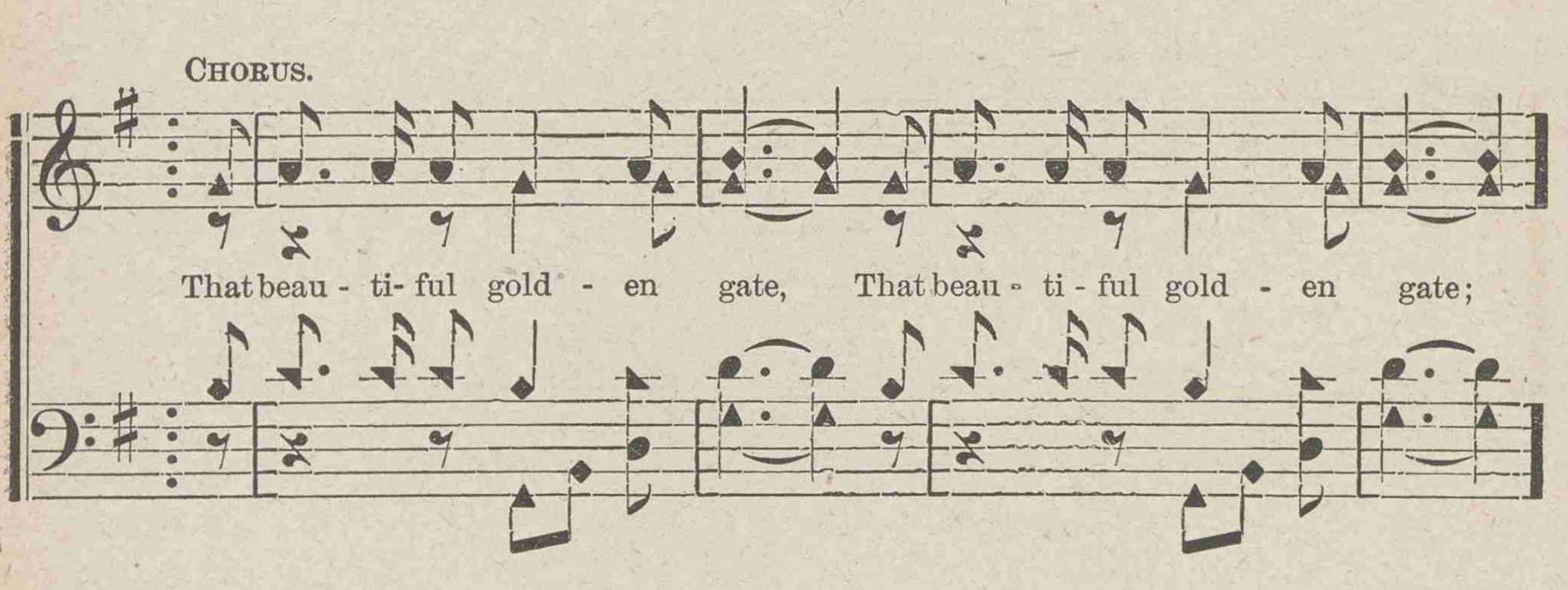
gate? Be read - y, for soon the time will come to en - ter that gold - en gate.

THAT BEAUTIFUL GOLDEN GATE. Concluded.

DUET, ALTO AND TENOR.



CHORUS.



Use hold only in repeat.



No. 252. O GOD, HAVE MERCY.

C. WESLEY. Arr. from J. WM. SUFFERN, by G. D. B.



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m SOP. OR TEN. SOLO OBLIGATO.



O GOD, HAVE MERCY. Concluded.

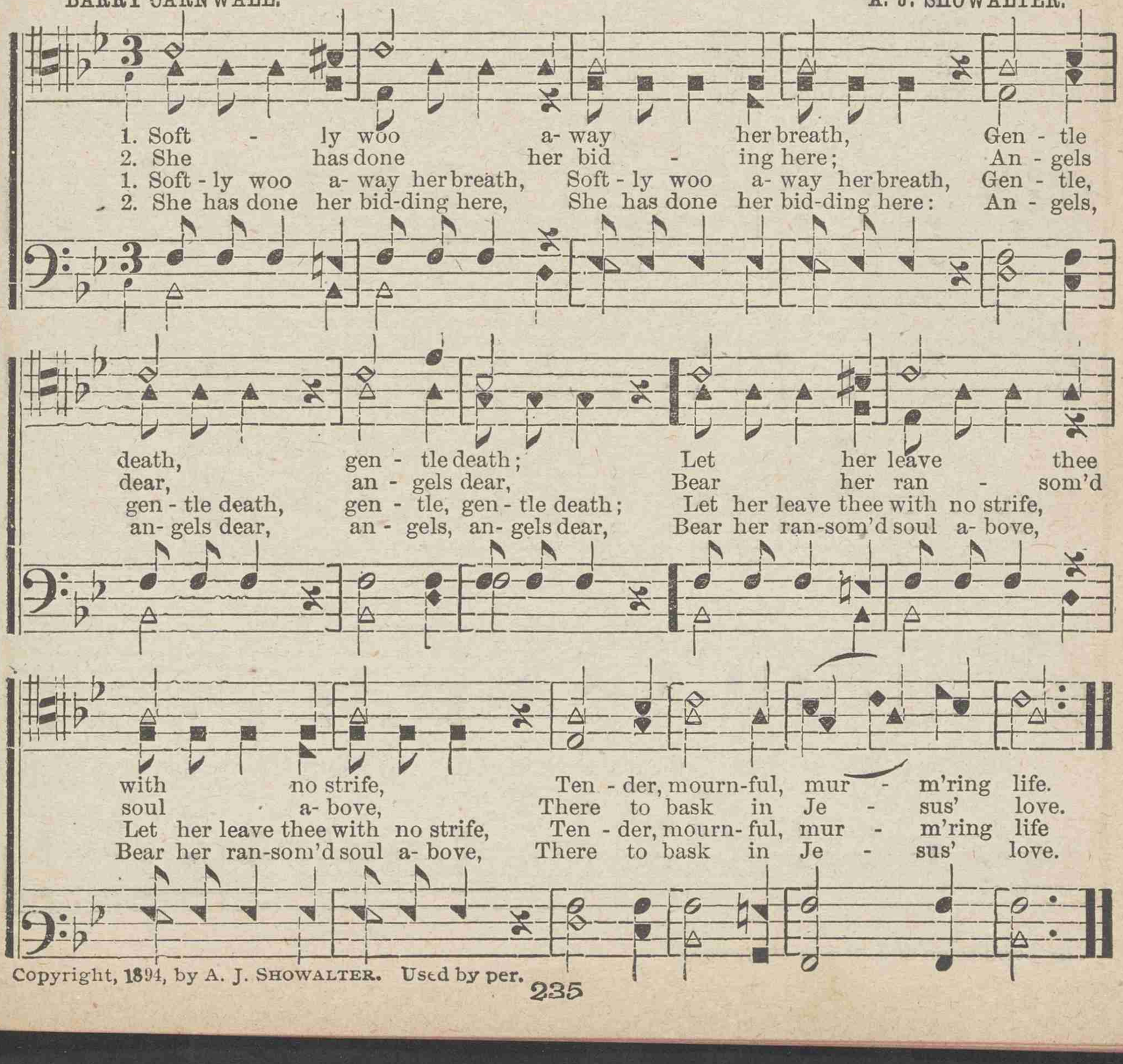
ad lib. . . . FINE.



No. 253. SOFTLY WOO AWAY HER BREATH.

(Composed for the gentlemen of my Forest City, N. C., Normal, of 1894, to whom it is respectfully inscribed.)

BARRY CARNWALL. A. J. SHOWALTER.



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No. 254. DYING, DYING, DYING.

(A Missionary Song.)

Words and Music by Mrs. MARTHA MILLS NEWTON.

Ad Libitum.

1. Dy - ing! dy - ing! dy - ing! Fill - ing a Christ - less grave!
2. Dy - ing! dy - ing! dy - ing! In Chi - na's throng'd do - main,
3. Dy - ing! dy - ing! dy - ing! In In - dia's sun - ny clime,
4. Dy - ing! dy - ing! dy - ing! In Af - ric's tor - rid clime,
5. Dy - ing! dy - ing! dy - ing! They die in ev - 'ry land;

Mill - ions of hea - thens dy - ing, Whom Je - sus died to save.
The lost for light are call-ing, Oh, shall they call in vain?
Go tell the won - drous sto - ry, The Gos - pel so sub - lime!
In isl - ands of the o - cean, Oh, has - ten while there's time.
Oh, shall the hea - then per - ish, While chris-tians i - dle stand?

REFRAIN.

O broth - er, are you i - dle? Be - hold the har - vest white!

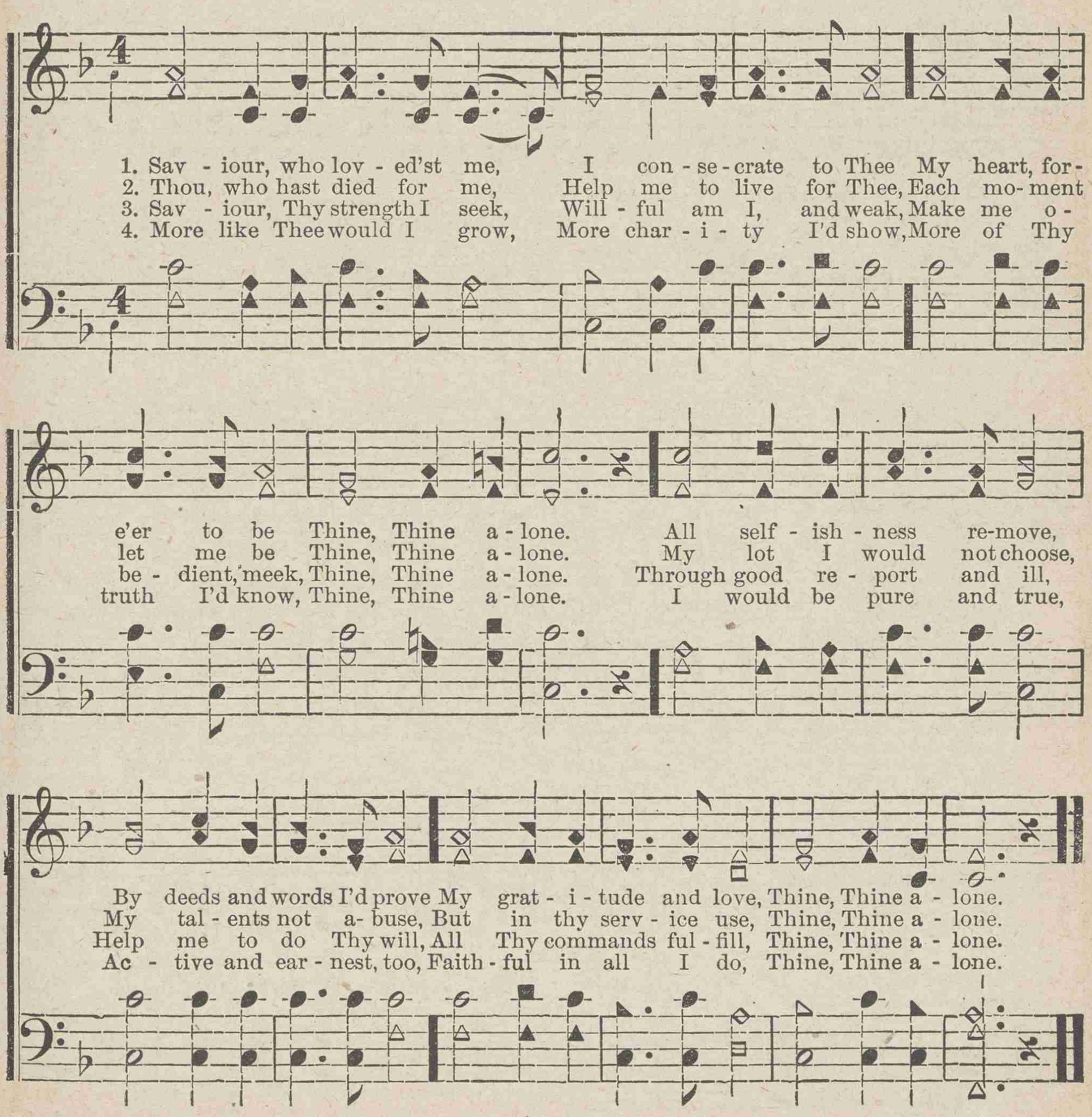
Go, la - bor for the Mas - ter, Go, your - self, or send a light!

By permission of J. Henry Showalter.



No. 255. THINE ALONE.

Mrs. MARTHA MILLS NEWTON. J. HENRY SHOWALTER.



By permission of J. Henry Showalter.

No. 256. GIVE THANKS TO GOD MOST HIGH.

GEORGE D. BUCHANAN. by per.

mf *m* *mf*

Give thanks to God most high, The u - ni - ver - sal Lord, The sov - ereign King of

cres. *m cres.*

kings, and be His name a - dored. Give thanks..... .....to God most

Thanks to God, to God give thanks, Thanks to God, to

f

f FINE.

high,..... Give thanks to God, to God most high, The sov'reign King of kings.

God most high, Give thanks to God, to God most high, The sov'reign King of kings.

p

How might - y is His hand, What won - ders He hath done,

How might - y is His hand,..... What wonders He hath done,..... He

He formed the earth and sea, And spread, spread the heav'ns a- lone.
form'd the earth and sea,... ..... And spread the heav'n a - lone.....

mf

His pow'r and grace are just the same, His name have endless prais-es His pow'r and grace are
end-less praise,

TENOR SOLO. *mp*

just the same, His name have endless praise. He gave His on - ly Son to
end- less praise.

save our souls from woe, From Satan, sin and death, and ev - 'ry hurtful foe.

D.C.

No. 257. WHEN JESUS WALKED IN GALILEE.

H. R. T.

H. R. Tuyrbyfill.

Alto and Tenor Duet.

1. When Je - sus walked in Gal - i - lee In days of old, we read,
2. The sick He healed, the hun - gry fed, The blind, to them gave sight;
3. "Come, fol - low Me" is His command, To all on earth to - day;
4. Come, let us fol - low close be-hind, In paths the Mas - ter trod;

A - mong the poor and low went He, In search of those in need.
The err - ing back to right He led By love—His pow'r and might.
Why will you long - er i - dle stand, Re - fus - ing to o - bey?
Re - lieve the sick, sup - port the blind, And point them all to God.

CHORUS.

I'll fol - - low my Sav - - iour wher-
I'll fol - low my Sav - iour wher - ev - er He goes, I'll
ev - er He goes, ... Re - liev - ing poor
fol - low my Sav-iour wher - ev - er He goes, Re - liev-ing poor mortals of

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WHEN JESUS WALKED IN GALILEE. Concluded.









No. 258. WATCH YE, THEREFORE.

MRS. M. M. NEWTON. BARBARA L. NISEWANDER.

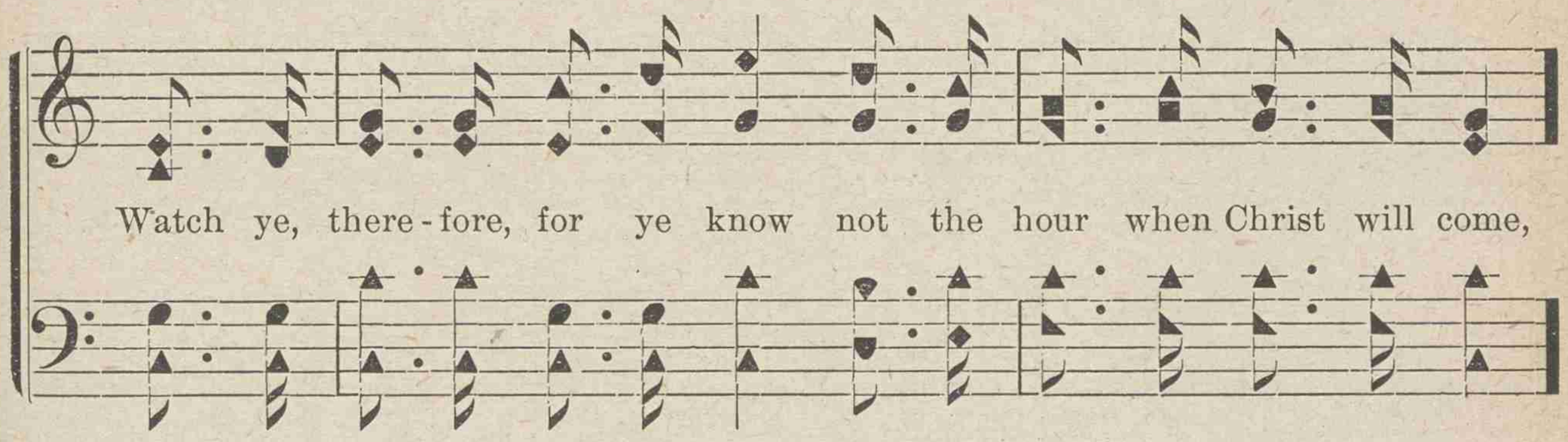


By per. of J. Henry Showalter.

REFRAIN.


Christ will come, ... yes, He will come,
Christ will come, yes, He will come, yes, He will come, sure - ly come,


When the toils . . . . . of earth are done,
When the toils, the toils and cares of earth are done, all are done,


Watch ye, there - fore, for ye know not the hour when Christ will come,


Come to take us to our bless - ed heav'n - ly home.

No. 259. I LOVE THE FLAG OF JESUS.

E. R. LATTA. J. MOORING YORK.

1. I love the flag of Je - sus, And neath its folds would stand;
2. I love the flag of Je - sus, It is of rich - er worth
3. I love the flag of Je - sus, The flag the mar - tyrs bore;
4. I love the flag of Je - sus, It floats the soul to save;

Its lead - ing I would fol - low To Ca - naan's hap - py land.
Than flags of all the na - tions That dwell up - on the earth.
It com - forts and sus - tains me When floods of sor - row pour.
It leads me on to vic - t'ry— To vic - t'ry o'er the grave.

REFRAIN.

I love the flag of Je - sus, Its bear - er I would be;

I love the flag of Je - sus, Who gave His life for me.

By permission.

No. 260. WE COME TO THY TEMPLE, O LORD. 8s & 7s. P.

G. W. LYON. J. HENRY SHOWALTER.

1. We come to Thy tem - ple, O Lord, This beau - ti - ful Sab - bath day,
2. Be with us at this sa - cred hour, As one in our midst to bless;
3. The les - sons we're learn-ing while here, If right - ly we keep in view,
4. Be with us a - gain we im-plore, Ac - cept our de - vo - tions now,

We meet as we've oft meet be - fore, To learn of Thy heav - 'nly way.
Show forth Thy great mer - cy just now, While we all our sins con - fess.
Will teach us our du - ty to know, And help us be kind and true.
While low at Thy dear mer - cy seat, In faith we most hum - bly bow.

REFRAIN.

We come, . . we come, . . . With hearts so glad and so free;
We come, we come, we come, we come,

We come, . . dear Lord, . . To learn, and to hon - or Thee.
We come, we come, dear Lord, we come,

Copyright, 1899, by J. Henry Showalter.

No. 261. GLORIOUS PROMISES OF JESUS. 8s & 7s, D.

Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. J. HENRY SHOWALTER.

1. Glo-rious prom-is - es of Je - sus, How they thrill the Christian heart!
2. Glo-rious prom-is - es of Je - sus, Pledg-ing all His love and care,
3. Glo-rious prom-is - es of Je - sus, Ev - 'ry one will be ful - filled;

How they comfort us and cheer us, And new life and faith im - part!
All His kind and sure pro - tec - tion, And His presence ev - 'ry - where;
He will car - ry to fru - i - tion, Ev - 'rything that He has willed;

We can trust them and they fail not, We can rest up - on each word,
Lit - tle care we where He leads us, Where His hand of love may guide,
Ev - 'ry word that He has spok - en Shall be kept most faithful - ly;

He is faith-ful who has prom-ised, For He is our lov - ing Lord.
If in mount or plain or val - ley, Je - sus will with us a - bide.
Not a promise shall be bro - ken, None shall e'er for-got - ten be.

Fine.

D. S.—*Trust the prom-is - es of Je - sus, None will fail you, no, not one.*

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GLORIOUS PROMISES OF JESUS. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

D. S.



No. 262. COME JUST AS YOU ARE. 7s & 5s.

Rev. A. Elisha Hoffman. J. Henry Showalter.



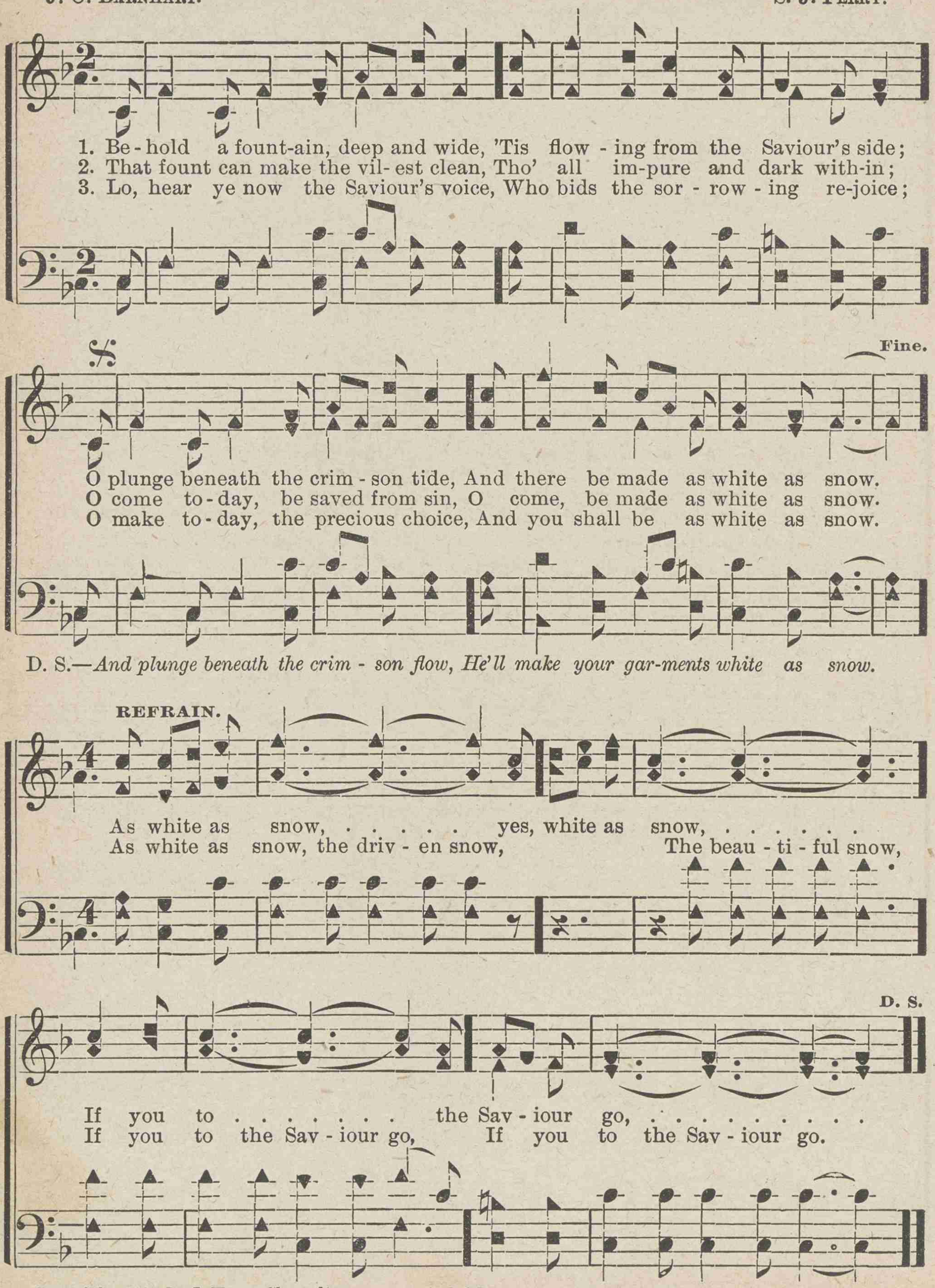
REFRAIN.



Copyright, 1899, by J. Henry Showalter.

No. 263. BEHOLD A FOUNTAIN. L. M.

J. O. Barnhart. S. J. Perry.



Copyright, 1899, by J. Henry Showalter.

No. 264. OH, WHO SHALL BE ABLE TO STAND?

"For the great day of His wrath is come, and who shall be able to stand?"—REV. 6: 7.

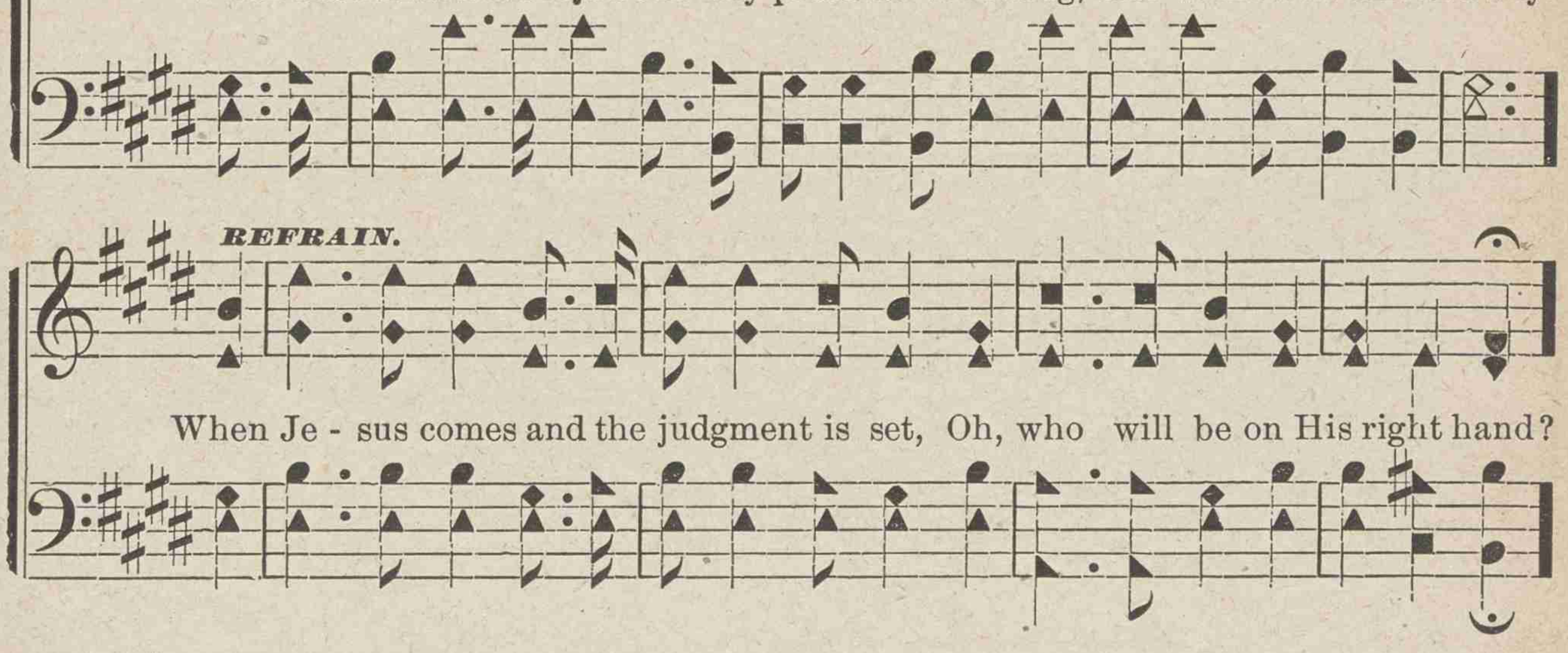
REV. W. T. DALE. G. W. BROWN.



1. There's a great judgment day that is coming we know, It's coming to one and all;
2. Then the righteous and wicked together shall meet, To judgment they shall be bro't;
3. There will be great rejoicing of happy ones there, Who followed the Saviour here;
4. But there'll be lamentation and mourning that day, When Jesus shall say "depart;"
5. Oh, prepare us, dear Lord, for Thy coming ere long, The judgment of that great day;

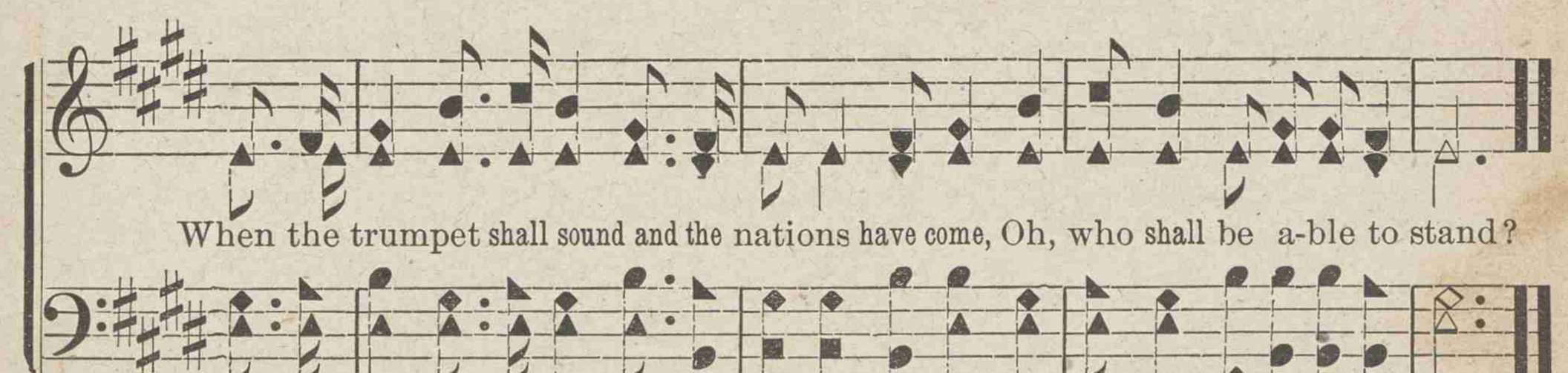


For the Judge shall descend in His power divine, And judge both the great and small.
And the Judge shall proclaim to the righteous, "Well done," The wicked "I know you not."
When they hear Him declare "Come ye blessed of mine," And enter my home so fair.
And the wicked shall flee from His presence away, What rending of ev-'ry heart!
When the saints shall rejoice in Thy presence with song, The wicked be driven away.



REFRAIN.

When Je - sus comes and the judgment is set, Oh, who will be on His right hand?



When the trumpet shall sound and the nations have come, Oh, who shall be a-ble to stand?

Copyright, 1894, by S. J. Perry and W. T. Dale.

No. 265. WILL YOU NOT COME TO ME?

BIRDIE BELL. H. N. LINCOLN. By per.

Tenderly.



No. 266. WILL MY SOUL BE READY? 9s & 6s.

Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman. J. M. Showalter.

1. When He comes a-gain in that great day, Re-vealed in God's own Word,
2. When He comes a-gain in sov-ereign pow'r To judge this fall - en race,
3. When He comes a-gain to call His own The joy of heav'n to share,

Will I be prepared in heart and soul To wel - come my dear Lord?
Will I be prepared in that great hour To meet Him face to face?
Will I be prepared be-fore the throne To meet and greet Him there?

REFRAIN.

Will my soul be read-y to meet Him? Will my soul be ready to greet Him?

Will I be prepared in heart and soul To wel - come my dear Lord?

Copyright, 1899, by J. Henry Showalter.

No. 267. FOUNTAIN OF LIFE.

Whosoever will, let Him take the water of life freely.—Rev. 22 : 17.

S. J. P. S. J. Perry.

1. There is a stream, an ev - er flow-ing foun-tain, See how its limp - ed
2. Come to this fount, its wa - ters now re - ceiv - ing, Come wea - ry ones, O
3. O, do not spurn the spir-its gen-tle lead - ing, Drink now sal - va - tion's

wa - ters lave the shore, Flows to the na - tions fresh from cal-vary's mountain,
come and be made whole, For there's sal - va - tion, on - ly come be - liev - ing,
wa - ters full and free, Je - sus, the me - di - a - tor now is plead - ing,

D. S. *An - gels re - peat the bless - ed theme in glo - ry,*

Fine. **REFRAIN.**

Heal - ing and cleans - ing ev - er - more.
Wash now and cleanse thy sin - sick soul. Glo - ry to God, we'll
Be - hold He in - ter - cedes for thee.

Je - sus shall reign for ev - er - more.

tell the wondrous sto - ry, Praise to His name, we'll sing it o'er and o'er.

D. S.

Copyright, 1899, by J. Henry Showalter.

No. 268. WHEN THE LORD SHALL COME. 11s. P.

Words and Music by W. P. DAVIDSON.



1. When the Lord shall come with the an - gels of light,
Wheth-er He shall come in the day or the night, O be ready for the
2. When the stars shall fall from the dark - ened skies,
When the trump shall sound and the dead shall rise, O be ready for the
3. He will judge the world when He comes a - gain,
He will free the right-eous from toil and pain, O be ready for the



REFRAIN.



com-ing of the Lord! Are you ready for the coming of the Lord?
com-ing of the Lord! Are you ready for the coming, for the coming of the Lord?





Are your lamps trimmed and burning, are you trusting in His word? He is coming, yes, He's





com-ing with all the heav'ns aglow! O be ready for the coming of the Lord!



No. 269. THE SUNDAY-SCHOOL ARMY.

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

1. I hear the sound of march-ing feet, It is the Sunday-school ar - my!
2. I see a count-less mul - ti - tude, It is the Sunday-school ar - my!
3. They do not strive with sword and spear, The faith - ful Sunday-school ar - my!
4. They go with pray'r and song and shout, The trust - ing Sunday-school ar - my!
5. They're bidding us to go a - long, The joy - ful Sunday-school ar - my!

In win-ter's cold and summer's heat, It is the Sunday-school ar - my!
They're battling for the good and true, The val - iant Sunday-school ar - my!
But, with God's ho - ly word ap - pear, The conquering Sunday-school ar - my!
The hosts of sin can - not hold out A - gainst the Sunday-school ar - my!
Oh, let us join the heav'n-bound throng, The Sav-iour's Sunday-school ar - my!

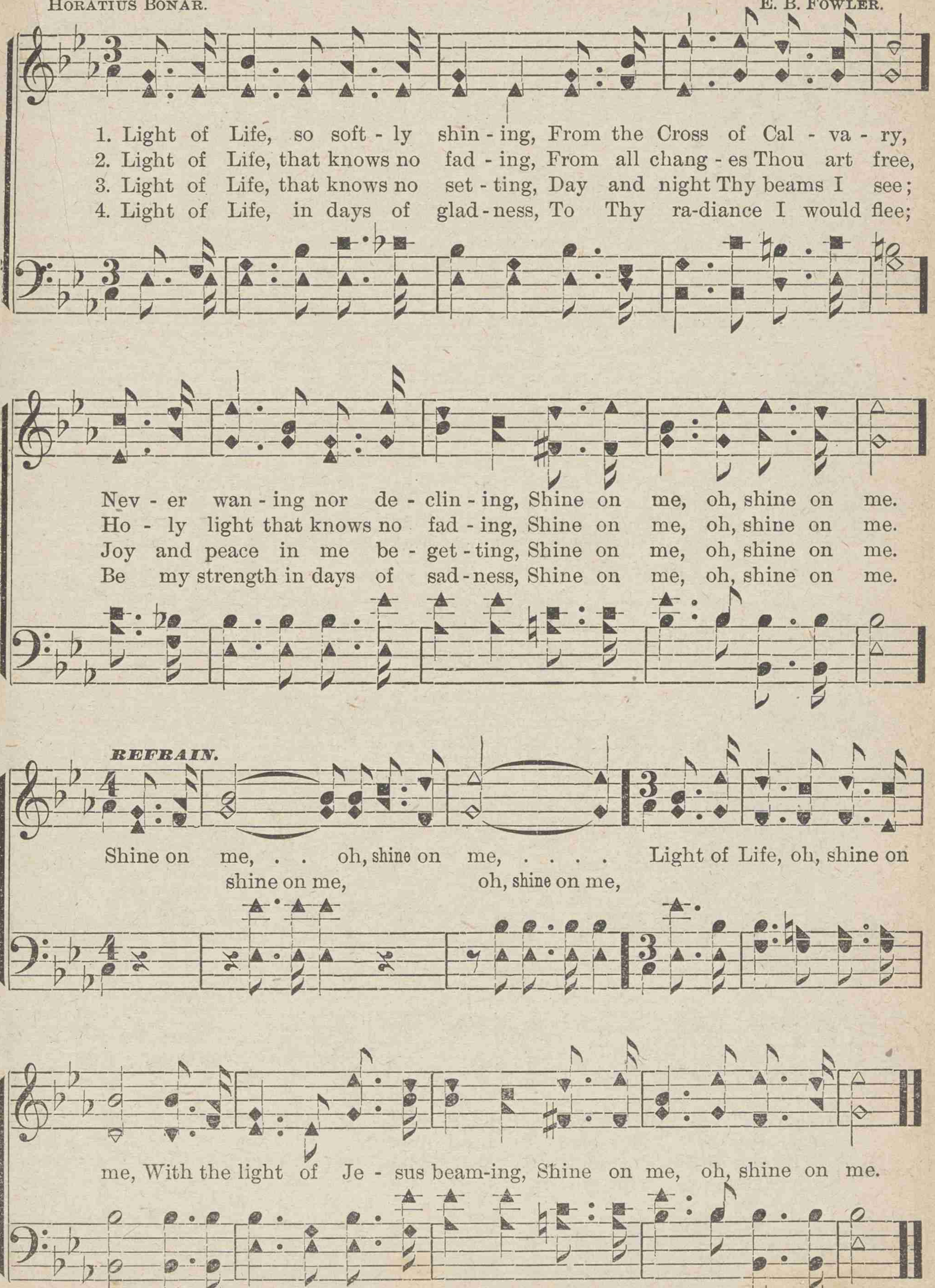
CHORUS.

They're marching on the King's highway, The King's highway, the King's highway,
To re - gions of e - ter - nal day, The might - y Sunday-school ar - my!

By per. The Home Music Co.

No. 270. SHINE ON ME.

HORATIUS BONAR. E. B. FOWLER.



By per. of J. Henry Showalter.

No. 271. REFUGE AND STRENGTH.

"God is our refuge and strength; a very present help in trouble."—Ps. 46: 1.

WESLEY. T. C. O'KANE. By per.

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

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

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

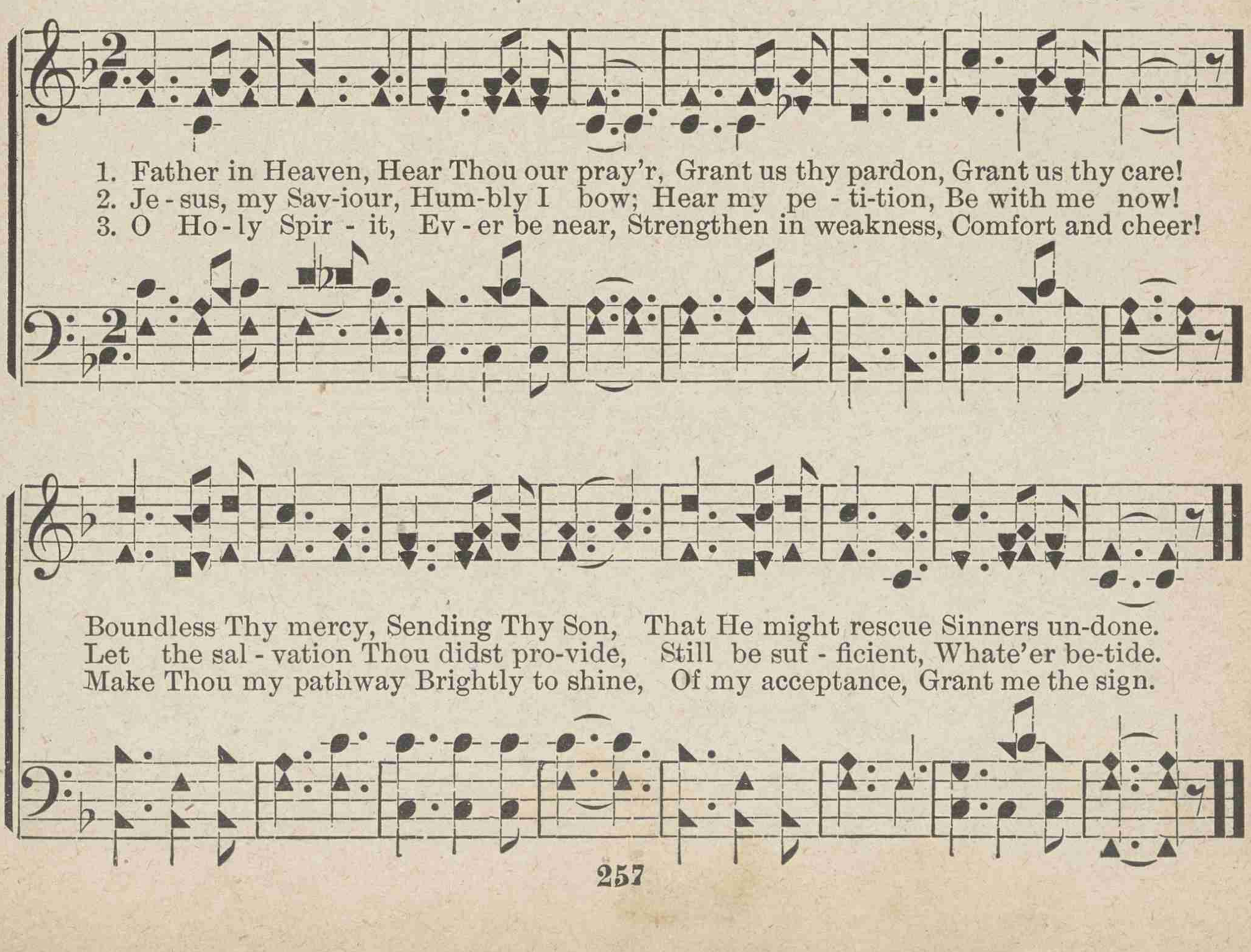
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, Oh re - ceive my soul at last.
Cov - er my de - fense-less head With the shad-ow of Thy wing.
Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

REFUGE AND STRENGTH. Concluded.



No. 272. A PRAYER. 5s & 4s.

E. REEDER. J. HENRY SHOWALTER.



No. 273. LIGHT AMONG THE SHADOWS.

E. A. HOFFMAN. Music and First Verse by S. J. PERRY.

1. There is light a-mong the shad-ows, There is gold a-mong the dross,
2. There is hope with our de-spair-ing, There is peace 'mid our dis-tress,
3. God is liv-ing and re-gard-ing All the cries of our dis-tress,
4. Bear your cross-es, un-re-pin-ing, Take the bit-ter with the sweet,

There's a joy for ev-'ry sor-row, There's a crown for ev-'ry cross;
For with oth-ers we are shar-ing, Joy as well as bit-ter-ness;
God is reigning and re-ward-ing All His own in right-eous-ness;
And your hearts to Him in-clin-ing, Bow in patience at His feet;

In this world of sin and sor-row, Where the heart is bowed with care,
Clouds have all a sil-ver lin-ing, Light is shin-ing o-ver-head,
Ev-ermore this Friend will love us, Ev-er-more His grace be-stow,
Tell Him, there, in sweet sub-mis-sion, You will welcome good or ill;

We may view by faith the mor-row, Where the soul is free from fear.
And we know mid our re-pin-ing, That our hopes have not all fled.
And from yonder heav'n a-bove us, Peace and blessing we shall know.
All that comes by His per-mis-sion, Work-eth out His sovereign will.

No. 274. GRACE, PEACE AND STRENGTH.

MRS. E. W. CHAPMAN. J. M. SHOWALTER.

1. 'Tis the grace of Je - sus, Light - ens ev - 'ry sor - row,
2. 'Tis the peace of Je - sus, Ev - 'ry fear al - lay - ing,
3. 'Tis the strength of Je - sus, Our weak faith up - hold - ing,

Fills the heart with glad - ness, Prom - is - es a bright-er mor - row.
Gives us hope and com - fort, Keeps us from the path-way stray - ing.
Till at home in glo - ry, Throne and crys - tal sea be - hold - ing.

REFRAIN.

Grace and peace and strength of Je - sus, Free - ly to us giv - en;
Je - sus, of Je - sus,

From the ills of life re - lieve us, Lift our souls to heav - en.
re - lieve us, re-lieve us,

By per. J. Henry Showalter.

No. 275. I NEED THEE, PRECIOUS JESUS. 7s & 6s. D.

FREDERICK WHITFIELD. 1859. J. HENRY SHOWALTER.

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

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

I need the cleansing foun - tain Where I can al - ways flee,
I need the love of Je - sus To cheer me on my way,
I need the heart of Je - sus To feel each anx-ious care,
There, with Thy blood-bought children, My joy shall ev - er be,

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

No. 276. FIGHT FOR THE KINGDOM.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. GEO. B. HOLSINGER.

1. Go forth for the Cap-tain is call - ing, With gladness o - bey His com - mand;
2. Fight on with the "Sword of the Spir-it," Sal - va-tion and faith are thy shield;
3. Fight on tho' thy foes shall out-number! With God ye shall ev - er be strong;
4. Fight on where the bat - tle is strongest, And hot is the with-er - ing breath;
5. Fight on with a spir - it un-daunt-ed, With heart that is stranger to fear;
6. Oh, soon shall the bat-tle be end - ed, And vic - to-ry's song ye shall sing;

Thy comrades are fighting and fall - ing, Oh, will you for righteousness stand?
Je - ho - vah shall be thy de-fend - er, The co - horts of Sa - tan must yield.
Fight on, let thy zeal nev - er slum - ber, Till right shall have conquered the wrong.
Fight on where the bat-tle is long - est, Fight on with the cour-age of death.
The day of thy triumph is dawn-ing, Fight on, for re-demption is near.
Tri-umph-ant for - ev - er and ev - er, With Je - sus, thy Saviour and King.

CHORUS.

Fight on, ... fight on, ... Fight on for the kingdom of God;
Fight on for the kingdom, fight on for the kingdom,

The foe may be mighty, but soon shall he fall, Fight on for the kingdom of God.

Copyright, 1897, by Geo. B. Holsinger.

No. 277. GIVING UP ALL.

E. REEDER. T. B. MOSLEY.

May be transposed to E.

1. Giv-ing up all for the love of Je - sus, Sing-ing the songs of love and praise;
2. Giv-ing up all for the love of Je - sus, Liv - ing for Him, who-e'er may frown;
3. Giv-ing up all for the love of Je - sus, See - ing by faith where He has trod;
4. Giv-ing up all for the love of Je - sus, Slain up - on Calv-'ry's height for me;

Leaving the ways where the lost are stray-ing; Serv-ing the Sav - iour all my days!
Tell-ing the news of His pard'-ning mer - cy; Bear-ing the cross to wear the crown!
Holding the hand that so gent - ly ev - er Lead-eth me in the way of God!
All I can do, be it e'er so lit - tle, Laid on His al - tar now shall be!

REFRAIN.

Giv - ing up all! yes, giv - ing up all! Hap - py in Him be-yond de-gree!

Giv-ing up all! yes, giv - ing up all! That is what Je - sus did for me.

By per. J. Henry Showalter.

No. 278. PRODIGAL CHILD.

T. A. P. THOS. A. POPE.

1. The Fa - ther is call-ing you, "prod - i - gal come!" The Sav-iour will welcome you,
2. You've wandered in darkness a - way from your home, You'll soon die of hun-ger, re-
3. Your Fa-ther has rich-es, why feed with the swine? The feast is now read-y, the

son, return home! Oh, haste from your journey in darkness and gloom, Return to your
turn, oh, re-turn! Tho' poor and so sin - ful, by Sa - tan be-guiled, Re-turn to your
lost may be found; Oh, will you a - rise in your sins all un-done? Your Father will

REFRAIN.

Fa-ther, oh, prod-i - gal son. Come home, come home, oh, prod - i - gal child, come
Fa-ther, oh, prod-i - gal child.
save you, oh, prod-i - gal son. come home, come home,

home, Come home, come home, Oh, prod-i - gal child, come home.
come home, come home, come home, come home

No. 279. I AM COMING TO THEE.

W. P. DAVIDSON. J. HENRY SHOWALTER.

1. I am com-ing to Thee, my Re-deem-er, I am com-ing with all my guilt;
2. I have wandered from Thee on the mountain, Like a sheep I have gone a-stray;
3. I have wandered a-way in the des-ert, I have wandered from Thy dear side;
4. I am look-ing to Thee for sal-va-tion, I am trust-ing in Thee a-lone;

On-ly trust-ing the merits of Thy shed blood, Which for me Thou hast freely spilt.
Now I'm seek-ing for entrance with-in Thy fold, I am seek-ing the nar-row way.
Now I turn my weary feet to the mer-cy-seat, At Thy cross I would e'er a-bide.
Let me hear the gracious word, "all thy sins forgiven," On-ly speak and the work is done.

REFRAIN.

I am coming to Thee, my Re-deem-er, I am com-ing to Thee to be blest;
I am com-ing to Thee for Thy pard'ning love, I am com-ing to Thee for rest.

No. 280. A CHRISTMAS CAROL.

ALEX. W BAKER.

R. J. ROBBINS,
Organist 1st M. E. Church, Atlanta, Ga.

Moderato.

1. He brought His peace to all man-kind In com-ing to our sin-ful race;
2. He gave good-will to ev-'ry land In bow-ing down His Kingly head;
3. God sent His ho-ly an-gel band To wake the shepherds in the night;
4. God's ho-ly Spir-it comes to-day To lead us to His ho-ly book;

Oh! bless-ed peace, that all may find Who rest up-on His matchless grace.
Oh! bless-ed thought in which we stand, For Christ has bought us from the dead.
The glo-ry beamed, with his own hand, He hung to rouse them with its light.
Its beams are shin-ing on our way, And there with joy-ful eyes we look.

REFRAIN.

Shout the news . . throughout the earth, . . . Tell the ti-dings . . far and wide, . . This the day that gave Him birth, Christ the Lord, the Cru-ci-fied.
Shout the news throughout the earth, Tell the ti-dings far and wide,

By per. of J. Henry Showalter.

No. 281. THE HEAVENLY PILOT.

WM. H. GARDNER. EDWIN MOORE. By per.

1. When the light of hope burns dimly, When the way grows cold and dark,
2. Tho' the rocks seem just be - fore you, And you help - less hast - en on,
3. When you take life's fi - nal voy-age, To that land, the Great Un-known,

Ne'er for - get the Heav'nly Pi - lot, He will save life's storm-tossed bark.
Call on Christ, the Heav'nly Pi - lot, He will save you from the storm.
If you have the Heav'nly Pi - lot, He will steer you safe - ly home.

REFRAIN.

Back to Port He'll safe - ly guide you, Back to Hope, and Peace, and Rest, . .
and Rest,

He is ev - er close be - side you, Christ, the Heav'nly Pi - lot, blest.

Copyright, 1896, by Edwin Moore.

No. 282. THE BEAUTIFUL RIVER.

W. P. D. W. P. DAVIDSON.

1. The Bi - ble tells of a beau-ti-ful riv - er, Where saints and an-gels stand,
2. This wondrous stream flows as clear as crys- tal, A - midst the streets of gold;
3. I long to stand by this beau-ti-ful riv - er, With loved ones gone be - fore;

And sing the praise of the Sav-iour for - ev - er, A ho - ly, hap - py band.
Not half the joys of that beau-ti - ful cit - y, On earth, can e'er be told.
And sing the songs of the ransomed for-ev - er, And Je - sus' name a - dore.

CHORUS.

O beau - - ti - ful riv - er, ... Where the an - gel feet have trod;
O beau-ti-ful, beau- ti - ful riv - er of life,

Its wa-ters gleam bright in a heavenly light, As it flows by the throne of God.

No. 283. THE LORD OF THE HARVEST CALLS.

R. A. EVILSIZER. J. HENRY SHOWALTER.

1. The time of the har-vest is nigh, All rip-ened the waiting fields lie;
2. The Lord of the har-vest needs *you*—There's work that *you* on - ly can do;
3. Oh, brother, the la - bor is blest, And af - ter the toil com-eth rest;

The lab'rers are few, Christ calleth for you, To glean for His gar-ner on high.
Then do not de - lay, But has-ten a-way And glean where the toil-ers are few.
Your Sav-ior and Lord Will richly re-ward If you will but heed His re - quest.

REFRAIN.

The la - b'rers are few, Christ call - eth for you; Then
The lab'rers, the lab'rers are few, are few, Christ calleth, He calleth for you, for you; Then

has - - ten a - way, The Lord of the har-vest o - bey. (to-day.)
has-ten, oh, has-ten a - way, a-way, The Lord of the har-vest o - bey. (to-day.)

No. 284. AWAKE, O EARTH!

LUCY RANDOLPH FLEMING. In "Cincinnati Commercial Gazette." J. HENRY SHOWALTER.

1. A-wake, a-wake, O earth! Thy ma-ny voic-es raise, And let the echoing
2. A-wake, a-wake, O earth! For-get the hour of gloom, When in thy shuddering
3. Bring treasures of the field, Bring leaf and blossom sweet, Thy choicest and thy
4. Lift up thy gates with praise, And robes of joy put on, The Lord of Life and

hills Re-peat the note of praise. Let all the isles re-joice, Let seas take
breast Thy Ma-ker claimed a tomb. Put off thy win-try robes For garb of
best, Be-fore His pierc-ed feet. While all thy sons are glad, And tears are
Death Hath ris-en to His throne. He hath gone up on high, And giv-eth

up the strain, Christ from the dead hath come, He lives, He lives a-gain.
joy-ous spring, Crown thee with lil-ies fair, To greet the ris-en King.
put a-way, Let youth and age a-like, Sing Christ is ris'n to-day.
gifts to men; He lives, no more to die, He lives, He lives a-gain.

from the dead hath come, He lives, He lives a-gain.

REFRAIN.

He lives . . . . a-gain! . . . . Our ris-en Lord, to-day! Christ
He lives! Christ lives! He lives a-gain!

No. 285. WE'LL DROP OUR ANCHOR.

J. L. M.

JUDSON L. MOORE, by per.

1. We're sail - ing to (We're sail-ing to) a far off shore, (a far off shore,)
2. We spread our sails (We spread our sails) and swift - ly glide, (and swift-ly glide,)
3. We're sail - ing to (We're sail-ing to) the pil-grim's home, (the pilgrim's home,)

Where lov-ing friends (Where loving friends) have gone be - fore; (have gone be-fore;)
With chart and com-(With chart and compass) pass near our side; (near our side;)
Where Je - sus waits (Where Je-sus waits) and bids us come; (and bids us come;)

We'll breast the waves, (We'll breast the waves,) and stem the tide, (and stem the tide,)
Tho' strong the wind (Tho strong the wind) and dark the night, (and dark the night,)
We'll reach the dis-(We'll reach the distant) tant har - bor soon, (har - bor soon,)

And trust in Je- (And trust in Je-) sus as our guide.
The port to which (The port to which) we go is bright.
And shout the ti- (And shout the ti-) dings back, there's room.

WE'LL DROP OUR ANCHOR. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

When-e'er we reach the port on high,
When - e'er we reach . . . . . the port on high, ...

We'll drop our an - chor by and by;
We'll drop our an - - - - chor by and by;

Our ship well land - ed on the shore,
Our ship well land - - - - ed on the shore, ...

Safe in the har - bor ev - er - more, (for ev - er - more.)
Safe in the har - - - - bor ev - er - more. . . . . .

No. 286. GO GATHER THE LOST ONES IN.

L. McHAN. Matt. 28 : 19. S. J. PERRY.

1. Go un - to na - tions, far and near, Gath - er the lost ones in;
2. Go to the hedg - es, bring them in, Gath - er the lost ones in;
3. Go to the halt, the blind, the lame, Gath - er the lost ones in;
4. Go to the wear - y and dis-tressed, Gath - er the lost ones in;
5. Go to the home-less, sad and lone, Gath - er the lost ones in;
6. Go un - to earth's re - mot - est bound, Gath - er the lost ones in;
7. Go till the Sav - iour comes a - gain, Gath - er the lost ones in;

Tell them of Je - sus' love so dear, Gath - er the lost ones in.
In from the thorn - y paths of sin, Gath - er the lost ones in.
Tell them of life thro' Je - sus' name, Gath - er the lost ones in.
Tell them that Je - sus will give rest, Gath - er the lost ones in.
Tell them of man-sions they may own, Gath - er the lost ones in.
Search till the lost ones have been found, Gath - er the lost ones in.
Then at His com - ing you shall reign, Gath - er the lost ones in.

Gath - er, gath - er, Gath - er the lost ones in;
Gath - er, gath - er, gath - er, yes, gath - er, Gath - er the lost ones in;

Gath - er, gath - er, Gath - er the lost ones in.
Gath - er, gath - er, gath - er, O gath - er, Gath - er the lost ones in.

No. 287. IF WE'RE ONLY FAITHFUL. 7s & 6s.

E. R. LATTA. J. M. SHOWALTER.

1. We shall reach the shore, some day, If we're on - ly faith - ful,
2. We shall see the Lord, some day, If we're on - ly faith - ful,
3. We shall wear a crown, some day, If we're on - ly faith - ful,
4. By the Jas - per sea, some day, If we're on - ly faith - ful,

Where the crys - tal wa - ters play, If we're on - ly faith - ful.
And a - bide with Him for aye, If we're on - ly faith - ful.
That shall nev - er fade a - way, If we're on - ly faith - ful.
We shall go no more a - stray, If we're on - ly faith - ful.

REFRAIN.

We shall gain the shin - ing sands, Where the ho - ly cit - y stands,
And shall join the hap - py bands, If we're on - ly faith - ful.

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No. 288. RING ON, SWEET BELLS.

MRS. M. M. NEWTON. J HENRY SHOWALTER.

1. Ring on, sweet bells, of Christ-mas time, Proclaim "Peace and good-will,"
2. Ring out con - ten-tion, strife and hate, Let hu - man dis-cords cease;
3. Al - le - vi - ate all suf - fer - ing, And give from pain re - lief;

For Christ is born in Beth - le - hem, God's prom-ise to ful - fill.
Ring in faith, hope and char - i - ty, From bond-age bring re - lief.
Give sol - ace to the sor - row - ing, And turn to joy their grief.

He came to bring us peace and joy, To set the cap - tive free;
Ring out de - ceit and en - vy here, All sel - fish - ness and spite;
Ring out com-plaint and mur - mur - ing, Bring grat - i - tude and praise;

To break the bonds of death and sin, And give the vic - to - ry.
Oh, ring in truth and pur - i - ty, Ring in the reign of right.
Ring in true Chris - tian fel - low - ship, Ring in the bet - ter days.

RING ON, SWEET BELLS. Concluded.





No. 289. ONLY A WORD.

CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.



By per. of J. Henry Showalter.

No. 290. THE YEAR OF JUBILEE.

J. M. B. J. M. Bowman. By per.

1. When the Lord of heaven and earth shall appear, Glo - ri - fied . . with pow'r and
2. There's a great day coming when the dead shall arise, When the trump of God shall
3. Soon the time shall come when the ransomed of earth, Shall be called to meet their
4. In that great mil-len - ni - al day He shall come, In the year . . of Ju - bi-

might, Men shall look on Him with great trembling and fear, Fleeing
sound, They will all come forth, both the wick-ed and wise, Some to
Lord, They will all a - rise at the call to come forth, Praising
lee, And the saints of God will be all gathered home, And the

from His glo-rious light. They shall cry for the rocks and the
death and oth-ers crowned. To the judg - ment then shall the
Him with one ac - cord. When the an - gel com-eth to
bond shall be made free. He shall reign with pow - er from

mountains to hide, From the face . . . in bright ar - ray,
might - y and small, Come to hear . . . the last de-cree,
stand on the sea, With His hand . . . up - lift - ed high,
pole to pole, With su - preme . . unbound - ed sway;

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"Lo the Bridegoom cometh" to meet His Bride—Come ye to . . . the feast to-day.
There the "Book of Life" will be o-pened to all—What shall then . . the answer be?
Crying with loud voice "time shall no longer be," "Then look up, . . . the hour is nigh.
He shall stand in glo - ry when like a scroll, Heav'n and earth . . shall pass a-way.

REFRAIN.

In the year . . of Ju - bi - lee, He shall come . . . to earth a - gain,

In the year of Ju - bi - lee, of Ju - bi-lee,

All the saints .

He shall come to earth a - gain, to earth a - gain, All the saints

to gath - er home,

to gath - er home, to gath - er home,

In the new Je-ru - sa-lem to reign.

No. 291. TO THE WONDERFUL CITY OF GOLD.

L. McHAN. S. J. PERRY.

1. There's a path-way made straight, Leading up to the gate Of the won-der-ful
2. Count-less mil-lions have gone O'er this path-way a-long, To the won-der-ful
3. Ma-ny loved ones of ours, Rest 'neath E-den's ho-ly bow'rs, In the won-der-ful
4. Ev-'ry step I'll re-new, As I on-ward pur-sue, To the won-der-ful

cit-y of gold; Tho' dark a-ges have rolled, Yet it leads as of old,
cit-y of gold; Nev-ermore they shall roam, For they're now safe at home,
cit-y of gold; Now they join with the throng, As they sing redemption's song,
cit-y of gold; At the gate I'll exclaim: Saved by grace thro' Je-sus' name,

REFRAIN.

To the won-der-ful cit-y of gold.
In the won-der-ful cit-y of gold. Cheer, broth-er, cheer! Drive a-
In the won-der-ful cit-y of gold.
As I en-ter the cit-y of gold.

way doubt and fear, We are trav'ling the pathway of old; Oh, 'tis brighter to-day,

TO THE WONDERFUL CITY OF GOLD. Concluded.



No. 292. YE ARE CALLED OF GOD.

R. A. EVILSIZER. J. MOORING YORK.



REFRAIN.



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No. 293. CHILDREN'S SONG.

D. W. CRIST. A. B. COFFMAN.



By per. of Geo. B. Holsinger.

No. 294. LOOKING TO THEE.

R. A. EVILSIZER. L. M. EVILSIZER.

1. Look - ing to Thee, my Sav - iour, Up from the cares of life,
2. Look - ing to Thee, my Sav - iour, Trust - ing to Thee for all,

Seek - ing Thy great com - pas - sion, Mid earth - ly care and strife.
Know-ing Thy hands sup - port me, Lift - ing me when I fall.

Look - ing to Thee for com - fort, Look - ing to Thee for aid,
Look - ing to Thee, be - liev - ing, Bring-ing my griefs to Thee,

Safe in Thy arms, my Sav - iour, Why should I be a - fraid?
Know-ing Thy grace ex - tend - eth Par - don to such as me.

By per. J. Henry Showalter.

No. 295. JESUS DIED FOR ME.

I. WATTS. Music and Refrain by CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

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

Would He de - vote that sa - cred head For such a worm as I?
A - maz - ing pit - y! grace unknown! And love be - yond de - gree!
When God's own Son was cru - ci - fied, For man, the creat-ure's sin.
Dis - solve my heart in thank - ful - ness, And melt mine eyes to tears.
Here, Lord, I give my - self a - way, 'Tis all that I can do.

REFRAIN

Yes, Je - sus shed His blood, On the cross of Cal - va - ry, Died to

save me from my sin and shame; I am hap - py all the day, For my

By per. of J. Henry Showalter.

JESUS DIED FOR ME. Concluded.



No. 296. HAIL THE BLEST MORN. 11s & 10s.



No. 297. THAT DEAR LOVING SHEPHERD OF MINE.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

Tenderly.

1. The ten - der - est Shep-herd that ev - er was known, Left all the bright
2. I am glad the "Good Shepherd" so lov - ing could be To one so un-
3. Tho' waves of temp - ta - tion shall o - ver me roll— Or sor - row its
4. Wher - e'er I must go, or what - e'er I must bear, I nev - er will

an - gels a - bove, And went thro' the shad - ow - y val - ley a - lone,
worth-y, in - deed— That in my dis - tress He had pit - y on me,
forc - es com - bine, The Shep-herd has prom-ised to com-fort my soul,
grieve or re - pine— In dark - ness or dan - ger, the Shepherd is there,

REFRAIN.

To find the lost sheep of His love.
And now by "still wa-ters" doth lead. Oh, won - der-ful Shepherd who
That dear lov - ing Shep-herd of mine.
That dear lov - ing Shep-herd of mine.

sought me, And showed me His mer - cy di - vine! To par - don and

By per. of J. Henry Showalter.

THAT DEAR LOVING SHEPHERD OF MINE. Concluded.



No. 298. A FEW MORE YEARS SHALL ROLL. S. M. D.

H. BONAR. REV. E. W. DUNBAR.



No. 299. I WILL MEET YOU, BROTHER.*

REV. A. B. BOWSER. GEO. B. HOLSINGER.

1. I will meet you, broth - er, meet you, In that land for - ev - er blest,
2. I will meet you, broth - er, meet you, At the dawn-ing of the day
3. I will meet you, broth - er, meet you, Swift the day is draw - ing nigh;

Far a - way be - yond the shadows, Where the soul shall find its rest.
When the long and wear - y vig - ils Of the night have passed a - way.
Sad - ness yields be - fore the dawning, Light is break - ing o'er the sky.

Here our home is bro - ken, brother, And the twi - light lin - gers long,
This the hope my heart still com-forts, We shall clasp glad hands once more,
Soon my wear - y feet shall en - ter Thro' the pearl - y gates of home,

But the glo - rious day is com-ing, When I'll join your hap - py throng.
We shall meet a - gain, my broth-er, To be sev - ered nev - er - more.
And I'll meet you, safe - ly meet you, Nev - er, nev - er-more to roam.

*"Meet me," the last words of a dying Christian.

I WILL MEET YOU, BROTHER. Concluded.



No. 300. HOW SWEET THE HOUR. L. M.

1 How sweet the hour of closing day,
When all is peaceful and serene,
And when the sun, with cloudless ray,
Sheds mellow luster o'er the scene.

2 Such is the Christian's parting hour;
So peacefully he sinks to rest;
When faith, endued from heaven with power,
Sustains and cheers his languid breast.

3 Mark but that radiance of his eye,
That smile upon his wasted cheek,
They tell us of his glory nigh,
In language that no tongue can speak.

4 A beam from heaven is sent to cheer
The pilgrim on his gloomy road;
And angels are attending near,
To bear him to their bright abode.

5 Who would not wish to die like those
Whom God's own Spirit deigns to bless?
To sink into that soft repose,
Then wake to perfect happiness.

No. 301. WHEN I GET TO THE END OF THE WAY.

* * *

CHARLIE D. TILLMAN. By per.

1. The sands have been washed in the footprints Of the stranger on Galilee's shore,
2. There are so ma-ny hills to climb up-ward, I oft-en am longing for rest,
3. He loves me too well to for-sake me, Or give me one tri-al too much,
4. When the last feeble step has been taken, And the gates of that city ap - pear,

FINE.

And the voice that subdued the rough billows, Will be heard in Ju-de - a no more.
But He who appoints me my pathway, Knows just what is needful and best.
All His people have been dearly purchased, And Sa - tan can never claim such.
And the beau-ti-ful songs of the an-gels, Float out on my list-en-ing ear.

D. S.—And the toils of the road will seem nothing, When I get to the end of the way.
D. S.—Then the toils of the road will seem nothing, When I get to the end of the way.

But the path of that lone Gal - i - le - an With joy I will fol-low to - day.
I know in His word He hath promised That my strength "it shall be as my day."
By and by I shall see Him and praise Him, In the cit - y of un-ending day.
When all that now seems so mys - terious, Will be bright and as clear as the day.

REFRAIN.

D. S.

And the toils of the road will seem nothing, When I get to the end of the way,
Last.—Then the toils of the road will seem nothing, When I get to the end of the way,

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No. 302. I HAVE REDEEMED THEE.

E. R. LATTA. J. HENRY SHOWALTER.

1. Sin - ner, far a - way from God I have redeemed thee!
2. From the bond - age of thy sin I have redeemed thee!
3. From the fate that was thy due, I have redeemed thee!

By the shed - ding of my blood, I have re-deemed thee!
That thou might'st be pure with - in, I have re-deemed thee!
That thou might'st my steps pur - sue, I have re-deemed thee!

Wilt thou not in me be-lieve, O'er thy sins and fol - lies grieve,
Wilt thou now re - pent in-deed, Feel - ing all thy loss and need,
Wilt thou take my cross to - day? Wilt thou bear it all the way?

And e - ter - nal life re-ceive? I have re - deemed thee!
While for thee I in - ter - cede? I have re - deemed thee!
Wilt thou reign in heav'n for aye? I have re - deemed thee!

No. 303. STEER STRAIGHT TO THE LIGHT-HOUSE.

T. W. D. T. W. DENNINGTON.

1. Say, where are you go - ing, my broth - er? Up - on the broad
2. Be sure that the Sav - iour is with thee Wher - ev - er thy
3. Look not on the lamps that burn dim - ly; But look to the

o - cean of time, Are you bound for the land of the bless - ed,
life - boat may go, Should you take your life jour - ney with - out Him,
light of God's love; Look not on the wrecks by the sea - shore,

D. S.—*Je - sus to keep and to guide you,*

FINE. **CHORUS.**

A home in fair Ca - naan's bright clime?
You'll sink 'neath the bil - lows of woe. Steer straight to the
But look to the light-house a - bove.

He's a - ble and will - ing to save.

D. S.

light-house, my brother, There's dan - ger up - on the dark wave, Ask

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No. 304. ONLY THE PURE SHALL SEE HEAVEN.

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

1. Are you walking with Christ in the way, dear broth-er, That leads to the mansions of light?
2. You must come with your sins to the cross, dear brother, And wash in its deep crimson tide,
3. In God's Word He declares that no soul, dear brother, Shall pass thro' the heavenly door,

Are you hop-ing to dwell there for aye, dear brother, In garments of pur-est white?
And your heart must be cleansed from all dross, dear brother, If you would with Christ abide.
Which has not been thro' Je-sus made whole, dear brother, And pardoned for ev-er-more.

REFRAIN.

On-ly they, on-ly they, They whose robes are pure and bright,
On-ly they, on-ly they,

On-ly they, on-ly they, Shall with Je-sus walk in white.
On-ly they, on-ly they,

No. 305. A STARRY CROWN. 8s & 7s.

E. REEDER. Music and Refrain by S. J. PERRY.

1. When my jour-ney here is end-ed, When my sun of life is down,
2. In that more than earth-ly Canaan, Where no an - gry skies shall frown,
3. Where no blighting frosts have fall-en, And no storm-winds e'er have blown,
4. Where no sick - ness, pain or sor-row E'er the light of hope can drown,

Shall I cross the heav-'nly bor-der? Shall I wear a star - ry crown?
In a bright and peace-ful mansion, I shall wear a star - ry crown;
Shall I see the saint - ed loved ones? Shall I wear a star - ry crown?
In the heav-'nly Sa - lem, sheltered, Shall I wear a star - ry crown?

If I win some souls for Je-sus, That would nev - er be His own,

D. S. *When I've crossed the heav-'nly bor - der, And have laid my tro - phies down,*

Fine.

When the har - vest all is gathered, I shall wear a star - ry crown.

I shall sing re - demption's sto - ry, And shall wear a star - ry crown.

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A STARRY CROWN. Concluded.

REFRAIN. D. S.

Star-ry crown, Beau-ti - ful crown, I shall wear it by and by;
Beautiful crown, Glittering crown,

No. 306. COME, YE DISCONSOLATE. 11s, 10s.

THOS. MOORE AND THOS. HASTINGS. SAMUEL WEBBE. 1800.

1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher - e'er ye lan - guish, Come to the
2. Joy of the des - o - late, light of the stray - ing, Hope of the
3. Here see the Bread of Life, see wa-ters flow - ing Forth from the

mer - cy-seat, fer - vent - ly kneel;
pen - i - tent, fade - less and pure;
throne of God, pure from a - bove;

Here bring your wound - ed hearts,
Here speaks the Com. - fort - er,
Come to the feast of love;

here tell your an - guish;
ten - der - ly say - ing,
come, ev - er know-ing,

Earth has no sor-row that heav'n can not heal.
Earth has no sor-row that heav'n can not cure.
Earth has no sor-row, but heav'n can re - move.

No. 307. THE KINGDOM ON HIGH. 9s.

E. Reeder. J. Henry Showalter.

1. There's a beau-ti - ful region, they say, That the righteous shall reach by and by,
2. There's a beau-ti - ful region, they say, Where no cloud ever darkens the sky,
3. There's a beau-ti - ful region, they say, Where they nevermore sicken or die,
4. There's a beau-ti - ful region, they say, That is wondrously fair to the eye,

Where the saints and the bright angels stay, And they call it the kingdom on high.
And the wa-ters of life ev - er stray, And they call it the kingdom on high.
And the night is as bright as the day, And they call it the kingdom on high.
And the tear-drops are all wiped a-way, And they call it the kingdom on high.

REFRAIN.

Are you go - - - ing To that re - - - gion,
Are you go - ing to that re-gion, Are you go - ing to that re-gion,

Where they nev - er-more sor - row or sigh? Are you go - - - ing,
Are you go - ing, are you go- ing,

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Are you go - ing, To the beau - ti - ful kingdom on high?
Are you go - ing, are you go - ing,

No. 308. ELSIE. 7s & 6s.

J. HENRY SHOWALTER.

1. O when shall I see Je - sus, And dwell with Him above? To drink the flowing
2. But now I am a sol - dier, My Captain's gone before; He's giv-en me my
3. Thro' grace I am de - termined To conquer though I die; And then a-way to
4. And if you meet with troubles And tri - als on the way, Then cast your cares on
5. O! do not be dis-couraged, For Je - sus is your friend, And if you long for

foun - tains Of ev - er - last-ing love? When shall I be de - liv - ered From
or - ders, And tells me not to fear! And if I hold out faith - ful, A
Je - sus, On wings of love I'll fly. Farewell to sin and sor - row, I
Je - sus, And don't for - get to pray. Gird on your heav'nly ar - mor Of
knowledge, On Him you may depend; Neither will He up-braid you, Though

this vain world of sin, And with my bless-ed Je - sus Drink endless pleasures in?
crown of life He'll give, And all His valiant sol - diers E - ter - nal life shall have.
bid them both a-dieu, And you, my friends, prove faithful, And on your way pursue.
faith, and hope and love, And when your warfare's ended, You'll reign with Him above
oft - en you re-quest; He'll give you grace to conquer, And take you home to rest.

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No. 309. HIDING IN THE ROCK OF AGES.

G. W. LYON. J. MOORING YORK.

1. I am hid - ing in the Rock, In the bless - ed Rock of A - ges;
2. I am rest - ing in the Rock, Joy o'erflows me like a riv - er;
3. I am trust - ing in the Rock; En - e - mies my soul as - sail - ing,

There I find a safe re - treat, When the storm around me rag - es.
By the grace which He be - stows, I'll a - bide in Him for - ev - er.
Shall be driv - en and de - stroyed, Now that He's my Friend un - fail - ing.

REFRAIN.

Hid - ing, hid - ing, I am hid-ing in the Rock of A - ges,
Hid-ing, hid-ing, I am hid - ing,

Hid - ing, hid - ing, I am hid-ing in the Rock of A - ges.
Hid-ing, hid-ing, safe - ly hid - ing,

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No. 310. JESUS, I MY CROSS HAVE TAKEN. 8s & 7s.

HENRY F. LYTE. 1825. Arr. from W. A. MOZART.

1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave and fol - low Thee;
2. Let the world de - spise and leave me, They have left my Sav - iour too;
3. Go then, earth - ly fame and treas-ure! Come dis - as - ter, scorn and pain!
4. Man may troub-le and dis - tress me, 'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;

Des - ti - tute, de-spised, for - sak - en, Thou, from hence, my all shalt be;
Hu - man hearts and looks de - ceive me; Thou art not, like them, un - true;
In Thy serv - ice pain is pleas-ure; With Thy fa - vor loss is gain.
Life with tri - als hard may press me, Heav'n will bring me sweet-er rest.

Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, and hoped, and known,
And while Thou shalt smile up-on me, God of wis - dom, love and might,
I have called Thee, Ab - ba, Fa - ther; I have stayed my heart on Thee;
O 'tis not in grief to harm me, While Thy love is left to me;

Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, God and heav'n are still my own.
Foes may hate and friends may shun me, Show Thy face and all is bright.
Storms may howl, and clouds may gather, All must work for good to me.
O 'twere not in joy to charm me, Were that joy un - mixed with Thee.

No. 311. JESUS IS MY SAVIOUR.

A. B. B. REV. A. B. BOWSER. By per.

1. I have found a glad new song since be - liev - ing, Je - sus is my
2. I am not ashamed to own, grace con - fess - ing, Je - sus is my
3. I've a mes - sage full of joy I'm de - clar - ing, Je - sus is my

Sav - iour; All His prom - is - es are mine, faith re - ceiv - ing,
Sav - iour; All my sins He has re-moved by His bless - ing,
Sav - iour; There is cleans - ing in His blood for the err - ing,

CHORUS.

Je - sus is my Sav - iour.
Je - sus is my Sav - iour. Par - don free . . . . is ful - ly
Je - sus is my Sav - iour, Par - don free

mine, Purchased by . . . His grace di - vine; I will
is ful - ly mine, purchased by His grace divine;

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JESUS IS MY SAVIOUR. Concluded.



No. 312. VERNON. 12s & 8s.



No. 313. WILL LOVED ONES WAIT AND WATCH FOR ME?

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

DUET. Soprano and Tenor.

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

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

REFRAIN.

Wait - ing and watching for me, Beyond death's riv-er will loved ones a-wait?
Waiting and watching, yes,

Wait - ing and watching for me, At the beau-ti - ful gold - en gate.
Waiting and watching, yes,

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No. 314. FLEE THE DANGER.

MRS. GEO. B. HOLSINGER. GEO. B. HOLSINGER.

1. "Not far from the kingdom of heav-en," Its glories gleam faint on thy sight;
2. The pow'r of the tempter grows stronger, God's pleading you soon may not hear,
3. O broth-er, no long-er stand wait-ing, But come to the blest mer-cy-seat;
4. Thy Sav-iour is earn-est-ly call-ing, In ac-cents so ten-der and strong,

Thou'rt just on the bor-ders of Ca-naan, But oh, there is dan-ger to-night.
The way to the kingdom grows long-er, While thus you stand doubting in fear.
Oh, hast-en, the storm now is rag-ing, The borders may sink neath thy feet.
Oh, can you re-sist all His plead-ings, Or slight offered mer-cy too long?

CHORUS.

Flee the dan-ger, the dan-ger, Oh, en-ter the ha-ven of rest;
Flee the danger, O sinner, God's love do not spurn, Oh, en-ter the ha-ven of rest, sweet rest;

Flee the dan-ger, to Je-sus return, Oh, come, and for-ev-er be blest.
Flee the danger, O sinner, to Je-sus return,

No. 315. FATHER, I'M LONELY.

T. W. DENNINGTON. S. J. PERRY.

1. Fa-ther, I'm lone-ly, sad and oppressed, Where shall I turn, dear Sav-iour, for rest?
2. Oft I have vain-ly sought for repose, Homeless, de-sert - ed, tempted by foes;
3. Je -sus, I'm coming, trusting Thy grace, In Thy com-pas-sion, give me a place;

Sighing for peace, while wand'ring sad and lone, Longing for light that shines from the throne.
Night cometh down while winds of sor-row wail, Shall I be lost in sight of the vale?
I am un-worth-y, sin - ful, and un-done, With Thy support sweet peace shall be won.

CHORUS.

When I shall reach that bliss - ful shore,
When I shall reach . . . . . that blissful shore, ... Where gloomy
Where gloomy shadows shall troub - le no more;
shad - - - ows trouble no more; . . . . . There sweetest

There sweet-est joy my soul shall fill, When
joy . . . . . my soul shall fill, ... When He shall

Rit.

He shall sweet-ly whis - per, "Peace, be still, be still."
whis - - - - - per, "Peace, be still." . . . . . .

No. 316. I DO BELIEVE. C. M.

REV. CHARLES WESLEY. UNKNOWN.

FINE.

1. Fa - ther, I stretch my hands to Thee, No oth - er help I know;
2. What did Thine on - ly Son en - dure, Be-fore I drew my breath;
3. O, Je - sus, could I this be - lieve, I now should feel Thy pow'r;
4. Auth - or of faith, to Thee I lift My wea - ry, long - ing eyes;

CHO.—*I do be - lieve, I now be - lieve That Je - sus died for me;*

D.S.

If Thou withdraw Thy - self from me, Ah, whith-er shall I go?
What pain, what la - bor to se-cure My soul from end - less death?
And all my wants Thou wouldst relieve, In this ac-cept - ed hour.
Oh, let me now re - ceive that gift; My soul with-out it dies.

And thro' His blood, His pre-cious blood, I shall from sin be free.

No. 317. TRUSTING IN THE NAME OF JESUS.

"If ye shall ask anything in my name, I will do it."—JOHN 14: 14.

A. J. SHOWALTER. By per. CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.

1. There is cleans-ing in Je-sus' blood, Trusting in the name of Je - sus;
2. There is heal - ing in Je-sus' blood, Trusting in the name of Je - sus;
3. There is par - don in Je-sus' blood, Trusting in the name of Je - sus;

Come and wash in this cleansing flood, Trusting in the name of Je - sus.
Come just now and this heal - ing claim, Trusting in the name of Je - sus.
Come just now and this bless-ing prove, Trusting in the name of Je - sus.

REFRAIN.

Name of Je - sus, name of Je - sus, Trusting in the name of Je - sus;
Name of Je - sus, name of Je - sus, Trusting in the name of Je - sus;
Name of Je - sus, name of Je - sus, Trusting in the name of Je - sus;

Come and wash in this cleansing flood, Trusting in the name of Je - sus.
Come just now and this heal - ing claim, Trusting in the name of Je - sus.
Come just now and this bless- ing prove, Trusting in the name of Je - sus.

By per. of J. Henry Showalter.

No. 318. SITTING AT THE FEET OF JESUS.

ANON. J. HENRY SHOWALTER.

1. Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus, Oh, what words I hear Him say!
2. Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus, Where can mor - tal be more blest?
3. Bless me, O, my Saviour, bless me, As I sit low at Thy feet!

Hap - py place! so near, so pre-cious! May it find me there each day!
There I lay my sins and sor - rows, And, when wea-ry, find sweet rest.
Oh, look down in love up - on me, Let me see Thy face so sweet!

Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus, I would look up - on the past;
Sit - ting at the feet of Je - sus, Where I love to weep and pray;
Give me, Lord, the mind of Je - sus, Make me ho - ly as He is;

For His love has been so pre - cious, It has won my heart at last.
While I from His full-ness gath - er Grace and com - fort day by day.
May I prove I've been with Je - sus, Who is all my right-eous-ness.

No. 319. NOT ASHAMED OF JESUS.

JOSEPH GRIGGS. E. B. FOWLER.

DUET. Sop. and Alto.

1. Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be, A mor - tal man ashamed of Thee,
2. Ashamed of Je - sus! soon-er far Let evening blush to own a star;
3. Ashamed of Je - sus! yes, I may, When I've no guilt to wash a - way,

Ashamed of Thee, whom angels praise, Whose glories shine thro' end-less days.
He sheds the beams of light di - vine, O'er this be - night - ed soul of mine.
No tear to wipe, no good to crave, No fear to quell, no soul to save.

Ashamed of Je - sus, that dear friend, On whom my hopes of heav'n depend;
Ashamed of Je - sus, just as soon Let midnight be ashamed of noon;
Till then, nor is my boasting vain, Till then I boast a Sav-iour slain;

No, when I blush be this my shame, That I no more re - vere His name.
'Tis midnight with my soul till He, Bright Morning Star, bid darkness flee.
And oh, may this my glo - ry be, That Christ is not ashamed of me.

By per. of J. Henry Showalter.

CHORUS.

No, when I blush, (no, when I blush,) be this my shame, (be this my shame,)
'Tis mid-night with ('tis mid-night with) my soul till He, (my soul till He,)
And oh, may this (and oh, may this) my glo - ry be, (my glo - ry be,)

That I no more, (that I no more,) re - vere His name, (revere His name,)
Bright Morning Star, (bright Morning Star,) bid dark - ness flee, (bid darkness flee,)
That Christ is not (that Christ is not) a-shamed of me, (ashamed of me,)

No, when I blush, (No, when I blush,) be this my shame, (be this my shame,)
'Tis mid-night with ('tis mid-night with) my soul till He, (my soul till He,)
And oh, may this (and oh, may this) my glo - ry be, (my glo - ry be,)

That I no more, (that I no more,) re - vere His name.
Bright Morn- ing Star, (bright Morn-ing Star,) bid dark - ness flee.
That Christ is not (that Christ is not) a - shamed of me.

No. 320. SHALL WE MEET BEYOND THE RIVER?

H. L. HASTINGS.

Music, 3rd stanza and Refrain by E. B. FOWLER.

DUET, Soprano and Tenor.

1. Shall we meet be-yond the riv - er, Where the sur - ges cease to roll?
2. Shall we meet in yon-der cit - y, Where the tow'rs of crys-tal shine?
3. Shall we meet and bask for - ev - er In the light of Je - sus' love?

Where in all the bright for - ev - er, Sor - row ne'er shall press the soul?
Where the walls are all of jas - per, Built by work-man-ship di - vine?
Shall we meet and sor - row nev - er, In that bliss - ful home a - bove?

QUARTET.

Shall we meet in that blest har-bor, When our storm-y voyage is o'er?
Shall we meet with Christ our Sav-iour, When He comes to claim His own?
Shall we thro' e - ter - nal a - ges, Dwell with Je - sus in His home?

Shall we meet and cast the an-chor, By the fair ce - les - tial shore?
Shall we know His bless-ed fa - vor, And sit down up - on His throne?
Where no sin can ev - er en - ter And no sor - row ev - er come?

Used by per. of J. Henry Showalter.

SHALL WE MEET BEYOND THE RIVER? Concluded.

CHORUS.

Yes we'll meet those that loved us,
Yes we'll meet . . . . with those that loved us, ... And who

And who bore the cross be - low,
bore . . . . the cross be - low, ... Those who

Those who in the pre - cious blood,
in . . . . . the blood of Je - sus, ...

Washed their robes as white as snow.
Washed their robes . . . . . as white as snow. . . . . .

Rit.

No. 321. WE'LL NEVER SAY GOOD-BY.

"We shall never say 'good-by' in heaven."—The words of a dying Christian woman.

MRS. E. W. CHAPMAN. J. H. TENNEY.



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No. 322. THE BRIGHT ETERNAL SHORE.

G. W. LYON. E. B. FOWLER.

1. There is a bright e - ter - nal shore, Be - yond cold Jor - dan's stream,
2. There man-sions rise to bless the sight, Pre - pared by hands di - vine,
3. No mor - tal tongue hath ev - er told, The half of that sweet place,
4. We'll meet our loved ones o - ver there, When toils of life are o'er,

Where gold - en sands for - ev - er glow, Be - neath the skies se - rene.
For those who dwell be - yond the skies, A - mid the scenes sub - lime.
Where Je - sus reigns e - ter - nal King, And shows His smil - ing face.
And dwell in glad - ness with the blest On that e - ter - nal shore.

REFRAIN.

Oh, land, where an - gels dwell, Oh, home, so bright and fair,
fair land, sweet home,

To thee, my soul as - pires, I long to be there,
To thee, I long, I long, yes, to be there.
I'm long - ing to be there.

Used by per. of J. Henry Showalter.

No. 323. THE HARVEST.

T. W. DENNINGTON. J. C. PERRY.

1. In the east there is light, lo, the sun shin - eth bright, Let us
2. See the har - vest is great and the hour grow - eth late, But the
3. Let us la - bor and pray thro' the long wear - y day, The re-

haste to the har - vest a - way; When the day has be-gun rise ye
reap - ers are fee - ble and few; La - bor on with a will, and thy
ward for our toil - ing will come; When the har - vest is past, in that

up with the sun, Lin - ger not thro' the bright sun - ny day.
mis - sion ful - fill, Then the Mas - ter your strength will re - new.
great day at last, We will join in the glad "HAR-VEST HOME."

La-bor on, la - bor on, Bind the bright gold-en grain,
La-bor on, la-bor on, Bind the bright golden grain.

By permission of S. J. Perry.

Gath-er sheaves, gath-er sheaves, For the Mas-ter who cometh a-gain.
gold-en sheaves, precious sheaves,

No. 324. ASLEEP IN JESUS.

MRS. MACKAY. E. B. FOWLER.

Slow.

1. A - sleep in Je - sus, bless - ed sleep, From which none
2. A - sleep in Je - sus, oh, how sweet, To be for
3. A - sleep in Je - sus, peace - ful rest, Whose wak - ing
4. A - sleep in Je - sus, oh, for me May such a

DUET.

ev - er wake to weep; A calm and un - dis-
such a slum - ber meet; With ho - ly con - fi-
is su - preme - ly blest; No fear, no woe, shall
bliss - ful ref - uge be; Se - cure - ly shall my

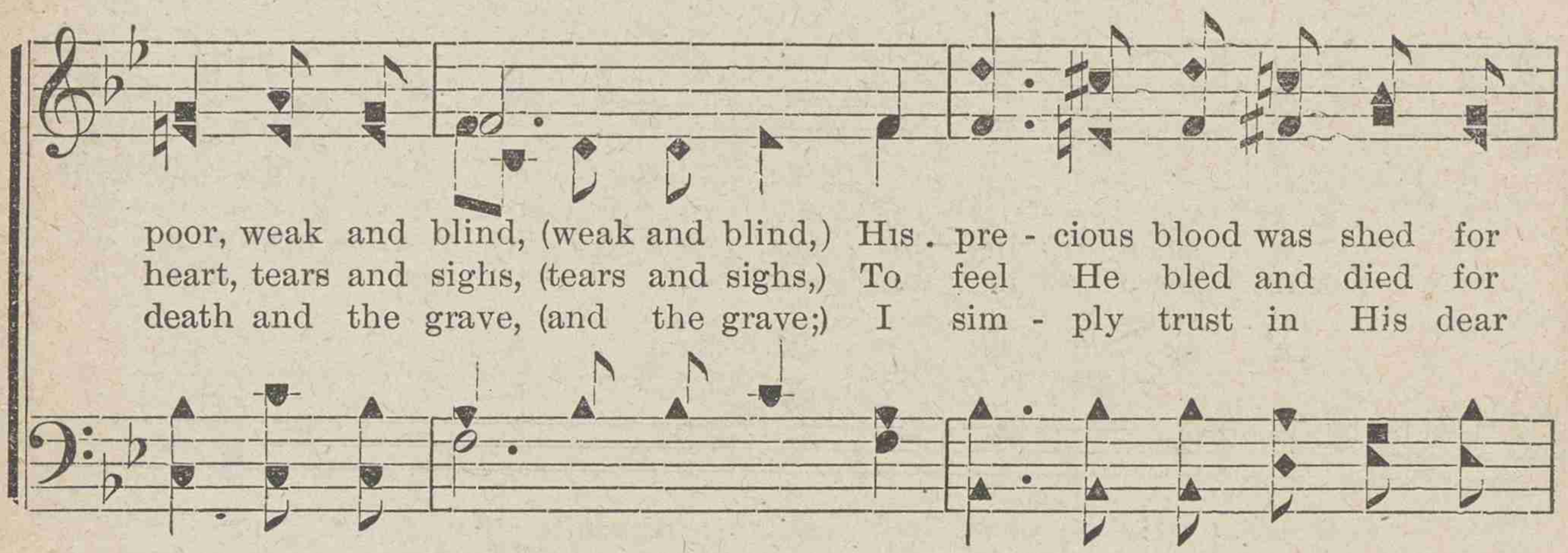
turbed re - pose, Un - bro - ken by the last of foes.
dence to sing That death hath lost its ven - omed sting.
dim the hour That man - i - fests the Sav - iour's pow'r.
ash - es lie, And wait the sum - mons from the sky.

By permission.

No. 325. I COME TO JESUS.

T. W. DENNINGTON. F. CLARK PERRY.









glit - ter - ings as dross, I cling to Je - sus and He shall be My
eyes shall close in death, I'll praise Him when I shall reach that shore, Where
bit - ter - ness and woe, But when my soul here no more shall wait, I'll

REFRAIN.

stay e - ter - nal - ly.
sor - rows come no more.
pass with - in the gate.

Dear Sav - iour, near Thee I would

keep (I would keep,) A - long the rough and thorn - y way, (thorn-y way,)

Midst mountains high and shadows deep, (and shadows deep,) Thou'lt guide me night and day.

No. 326. THE SPIRIT IS CALLING.

L. E. JONES. Chorus by C. D. T. CHARLIE D. TILLMAN.

1. The Spir - it is call-ing, oh, do not de - lay, But turn, quickly turn from the
2. The Spir - it is call-ing, in ten-der - est voice, Oh, hast-en to - day and your
3. The Spir - it is call-ing, oh, do not say no, Es - cape from a ser - vice that's

dan - ger-fraught way; There's safe - ty nowhere but in Je - sus the Lord, So
heart shall re - joice, For with the Re-deem - er, the tried and oppressed, Shall
freight-ed with woe; Just come as you are to the foot of the throne And

CHORUS.

come to Him now and be - lieve in His word. The Spir - - it is
find a blest ha - ven of com-fort and rest.
Christ will ac - cept you and make you His own. The Spir - it is call-ing, is

call - ing, - . . Is ten - - der - ly call - ing; . . . The
call - ing for thee, Is ten - der - ly call - ing, "Oh, come un - to me;" The

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Spir - - - it is call - ing, . . . Is call - - - ing for
Spir - it is call-ing, is call - ing for thee, Is call - ing, is call-ing for

thee, . . . Re - sist - . . . . not His plead - ing, . . . His
thee, for thee, Re - sist not His plead - ing, His plead - ing for thee, His

sweet . . . . ten-der plead - ing, . . . He's lov - - - ing - ly
sweet ten-der pleading, His plead - ing for thee, He's lov - ing - ly pleading, "Oh,

plead - ing, . . . "Oh, come . . . . . un - to me." . . .
come un - to me, Oh, come un - to me, Oh, come un - to me."

No. 327. JESUS IS TENDERLY PLEADING.

C. E. L. C. E. Leslie.

1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly plead-ing, Plead-ing with you to - day,
2. Je - sus is ten - der - ly plead-ing, Plead-ing in ac - cents sweet,
3. Je - sus is ten - der - ly plead-ing, Why will you ling-'ring wait?

Whis - per - ing gen - tly, "O sin - ner, Turn from your sins a - way."
Plead - ing for peace and for par - don, There at the mer - cy - seat.
Glo - ries im - mor - tal a - wait you, Glo - ries with - in the gate.

Sweet are His ac - cents so ten - der, Tear - ful - ly call - ing to thee,
Free from all care and temp - ta - tion, Free from the trammels of sin,
See at the por - tals He's wait - ing, Wait-ing to wel-come you home,

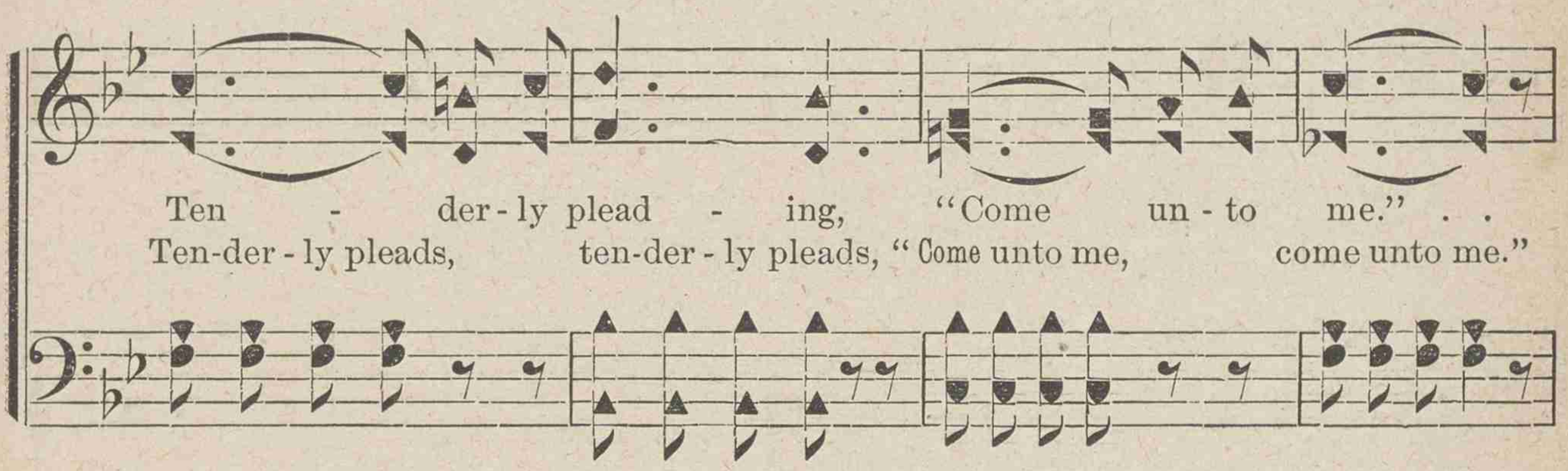
Hear the sweet voice of your Sav - iour, Say - ing, "O come un - to me."
Je - sus stands read - y to greet you, Read-y to wel-come you in.
Heed the sweet voice of your Sav - iour, Come to Him, sin - ner, O come.

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JESUS IS TENDERLY PLEADING. Concluded.

CHORUS.









No. 328. YOU MUST GO TO JESUS. 7s & 6s.

Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman. J. Henry Showalter.

1. When you have care and tri - al, When you have fear and doubt,
2. When you are sad and wea - ry, When the way seems too long,
3. When you have grown dis - cour - aged, When faith is al - most gone,

When you have sore temp-ta - tion, Con-flict with - in, with - out,
When your poor heart is heav - y, Bar - ren of joy and song,
When hope has well nigh per - ished, And you must stand a - lone,

Where will you take your bur - den? Where will you tell your woe?
Where will you take your sor - row? Where will you take your grief?
Where will you go for com - fort? Where will you go for rest?

Whith-er for con - so - la - tion, Tempted one, will you go?
Where will you wend your foot - steps, Sad - dened one, for re - lief?
Where can you find new cour - age, Where the soul can be blest?

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YOU MUST GO TO JESUS. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

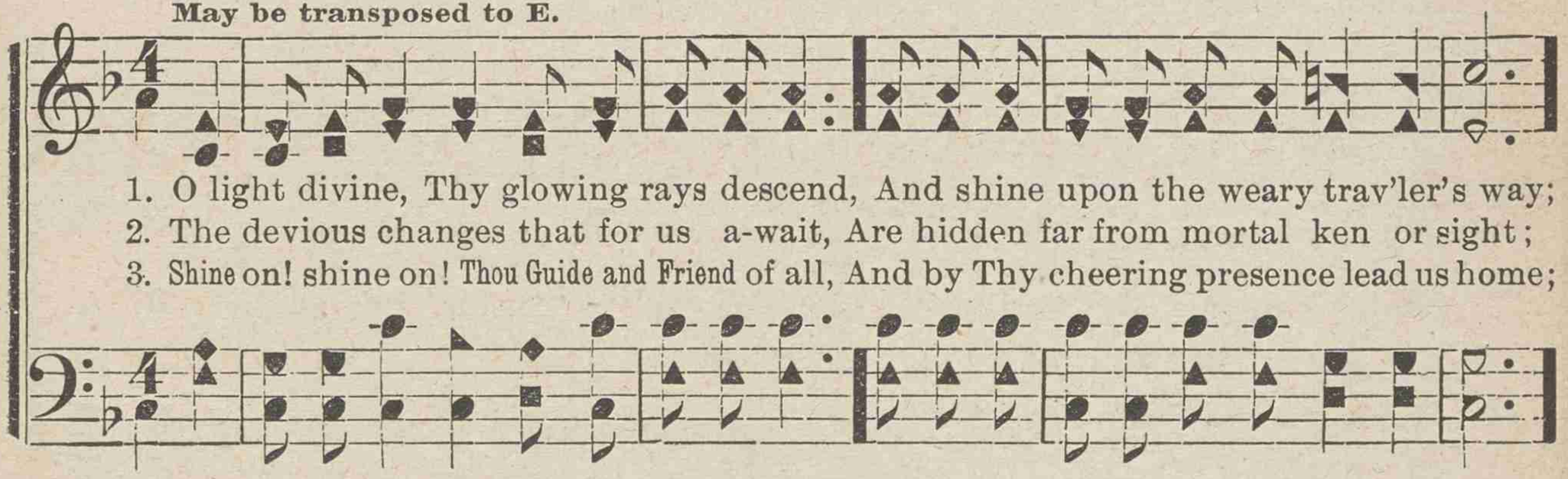


No. 329. MORRIS. 10s.

G. W. Lyon. 1899.

J. Henry Showalter. 1899.

May be transposed to E.



No. 330. THE REAPING TIME IS COMING.

L. E. JONES. JOHN. R. BRYANT.

1. There are days of toil in the sow-ing time, There is need to work and pray;
2. There are wea - ry hours when the seed is sown, And the weeds spring up so fast;
3. There are bit - ter tears o'er this falling grain, There are pray'rs that soon may grow;
4. Oh, the reap-ing time it must sure-ly come, For the Mas-ter's word is giv'n;

There are fields to scat - ter with pre-cious seed, Ere the day - light fades a - way.
There are days when bar - ren the field ap-pears; Yet the har - vest comes at last
But the meas-ure yet that the soil will yield, Aught but har - vest time can show
That the grain from seed that the faith-ful sow, Shall be garnered home in heav'n.

CHORUS.

Oh, the reap - ing time is com-ing, It is coming by and by, It is
Oh, the reap-ing time is com-ing,

coming by and by; Oh, the reap - ing time is com-ing, For the har-vest home on high.
Oh, the reaping time is com-ing,

By per. of The R. M. McIntosh Co.

No. 331. LORD, SAVE SOME SOULS TO-DAY. 11s.

Respectfully inscribed to the noble Evangelist, D. L. Moody.*

Rev. Elisha A. Hoffman. J. Henry Showalter.

1. Save some souls to-day, Lord, save some souls to-day; Hear Thou our pe - ti - tions,
2. If we need more faith, Lord, send it to us now; Now re-veal Thy pow'r, Lord,
3. Here are young and old, Lord, who have lived in sin, O - pen-ing their hearts to

an-swer us, we pray; Look Thou in com-pas - sion on Thy peo - ple here,
as we hum-bly bow; Come with grace and mer - cy, save some souls to - day,
let the light shine in; Come and an-swer pray'r, Lord, save some souls to - day,

D. S. *With con - vert - ing pow - er in our midst ap-pear,*

Fine. REFRAIN.

And with grace for-giv - ing, Saviour, draw Thou near.
Hear us as in earn - est - ness of soul we pray. Save some souls to - day,
Send the Ho - ly Spir - it on us as we pray.

And with grace for - giv - ing draw Thou near.

D. S.

Save some souls to-day, Send the Ho - ly Spir - it on us as we pray.

*This song I composed Oct. 3, 1899, while attending Mr. Moody's meetings which were being held in the city of Chicago, and it seemed very appropriate to dedicate it to this great worker for God and humanity.—J. H. S.

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No. 332. WHAT SHOULD I DO?

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. J. E. HALL.

1. What should I do if I had not a Saviour? So faithful and loving to be?
2. What should I do if I had not a Saviour? Who free-ly His mer-cy be-stowed?
3. What should I do if I had not a Saviour? Who died in com-pas-sion-ate love?

To walk at my side as my Friend and my Guide, And car-ry my burdens for me?
Who conquers my foes and who gives me re-lease, And gladdens the lone-li-est road.
To give me the joy that no pow'r can destroy, And hope of the mansions a - bove.

CHORUS.

What should I do? What should I do? If Je - sus were not all my stay?

What should I do? What should I do? If He were not with me al - way?

Rit.

No. 333. DANGER IN THE BORDER-LAND.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. GEO. B. HOLSINGER.

1. You are standing, you are standing in the border-land, The wild waste country of sin;
2. You are standing, you are standing in the border-land, "Not far from the kingdom of God,"
3. You are standing, you are doubting in the border-land, No long-er, no longer de - lay,
4. You are weary, you are weary in the border-land, By sin and sorrow oppressed;

But a blessed, hap-py kingdom is be - fore you, And you may en - ter in.
And a Saviour longs to bless you, will you en - ter Where all the saved have trod?
For the darkness will be coming swift up - on you, A - rise! oh, haste a - way!
Come re-pent-ing and thy Fa-ther will re-ceive you, And give you joy and rest.

CHORUS.

There is dan - ger in the border-land, Oh, leave the weary land of sin,
danger, danger, come to Jesus,
For there's dan - ger in the bor-der-land, Come, a bet - ter life be - gin.
dan-ger, dan-ger,

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No. 334. THE PARADISE-HOME.

Respectfully inscribed to Prof. Geo. B. Holsinger, Bridgwater, Va.

E. R. LATTA. J. HENRY SHOWALTER.

1. I've heard and I've read, In sea - sons long sped, With feel - ings of
2. The scen - er - y grand, On ev - er - y hand, In words can - not
3. In earth - ly do-main, Was ne'er such a strain, As an - gels and
4. How sweet it will be, For you and for me, When bro - ken the

rapt - ure and wond-er, Of realms of de-light, With skies ev - er bright, The
find an ex-pres-sion! More love - ly and blest, That re - gion of rest, Than
saints are re - peat-ing; And, nev - er yet, here, Did greet - ing ap-pear So
life - cord a - sun-der; If we shall be found On that hap-py ground, The

D. S.—The par - a - dise-home, Where death can-not come, The

REFRAIN.

FINE.

par - a - dise-home, o - ver yon - der!
Ca - naan, the He - brew's pos - ses - sion! The par - a - dise-home, Where
sweet as the heav - en - ly greet - ing!
par - a - dise-home o - ver yon - der!

par - a - dise-home o - ver yon - der!

D.S.

none ev - er roam, Nor troub-le can be; Oh, that is the home for me!

No. 335. WHY DO YOU WAIT?

Dedicated to Rev. L. M. Krider, Portland, Ind.

R. A. EVILSIZER. L. M. EVILSIZER.

1. Oh, why do you wait? The hour is grow-ing late; Sinner, will you
2. The time hast-eth by, The judgment draweth nigh; Sinner, will you
3. Oh, heed now His voice; Ac-cept Him and re-joice; Sinner, will you

come to Je - sus? So meek-ly He stands, Ex - tend - ing pleading hands—
come to Je - sus? He pleads for your heart, Oh, bid Him not de-part,—
come to Je - sus? Down, down at His feet, Your par - don is com-plete,

D. S.—Oh, why do you wait? The hour is grow - ing late;

CHORUS.

FINE.

Sin-ner, give your heart to Je - sus. Sin-ner, will you come,
Sin-ner, give your heart to Je - sus.
Sin-ner, if you come to Je - sus. Come to Je - sus,

Come and give your heart to Je - sus.

Sin-ner, will you come, Sin-ner, will you come to Je - sus?
Come to Je - sus,

D.S.

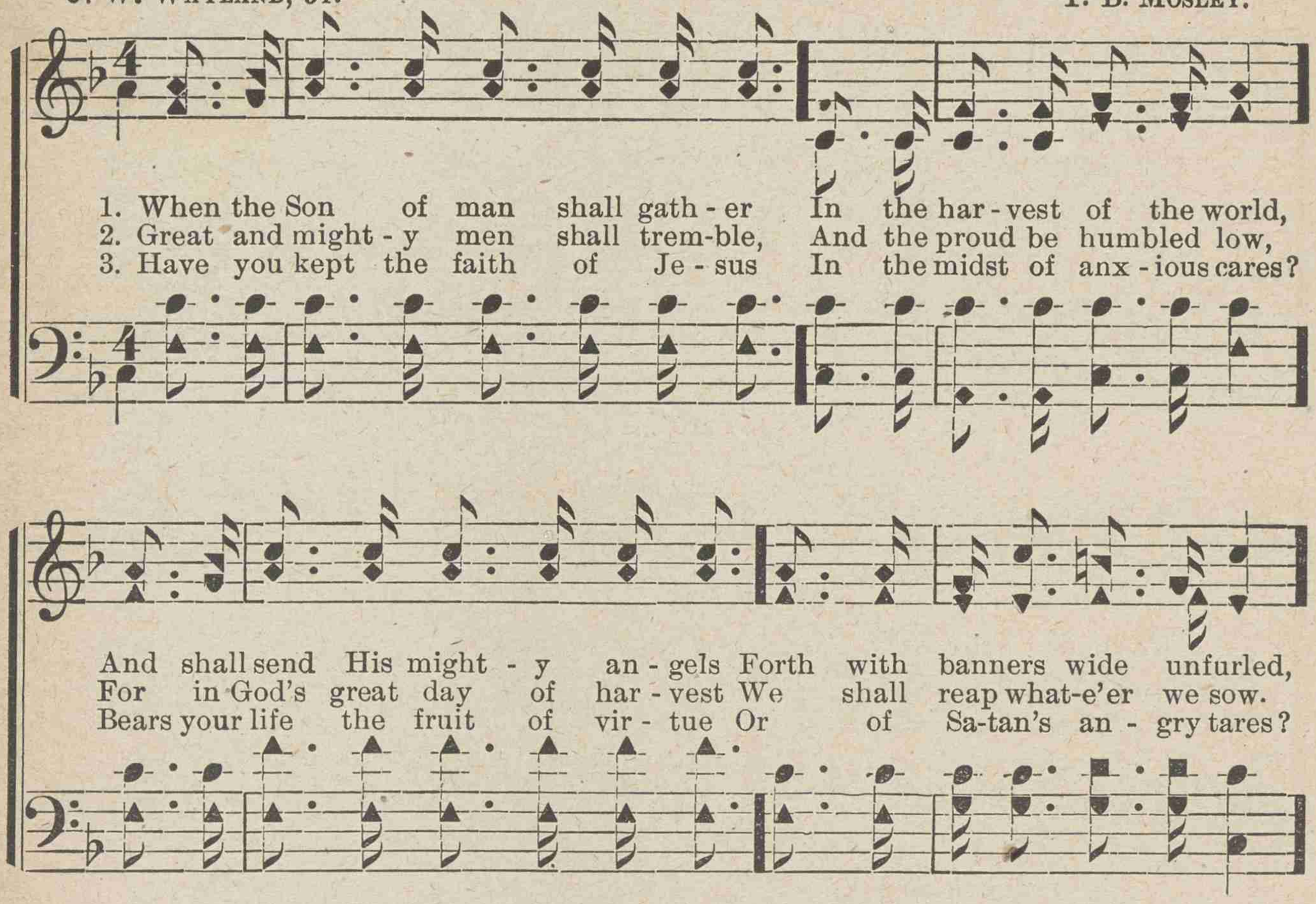
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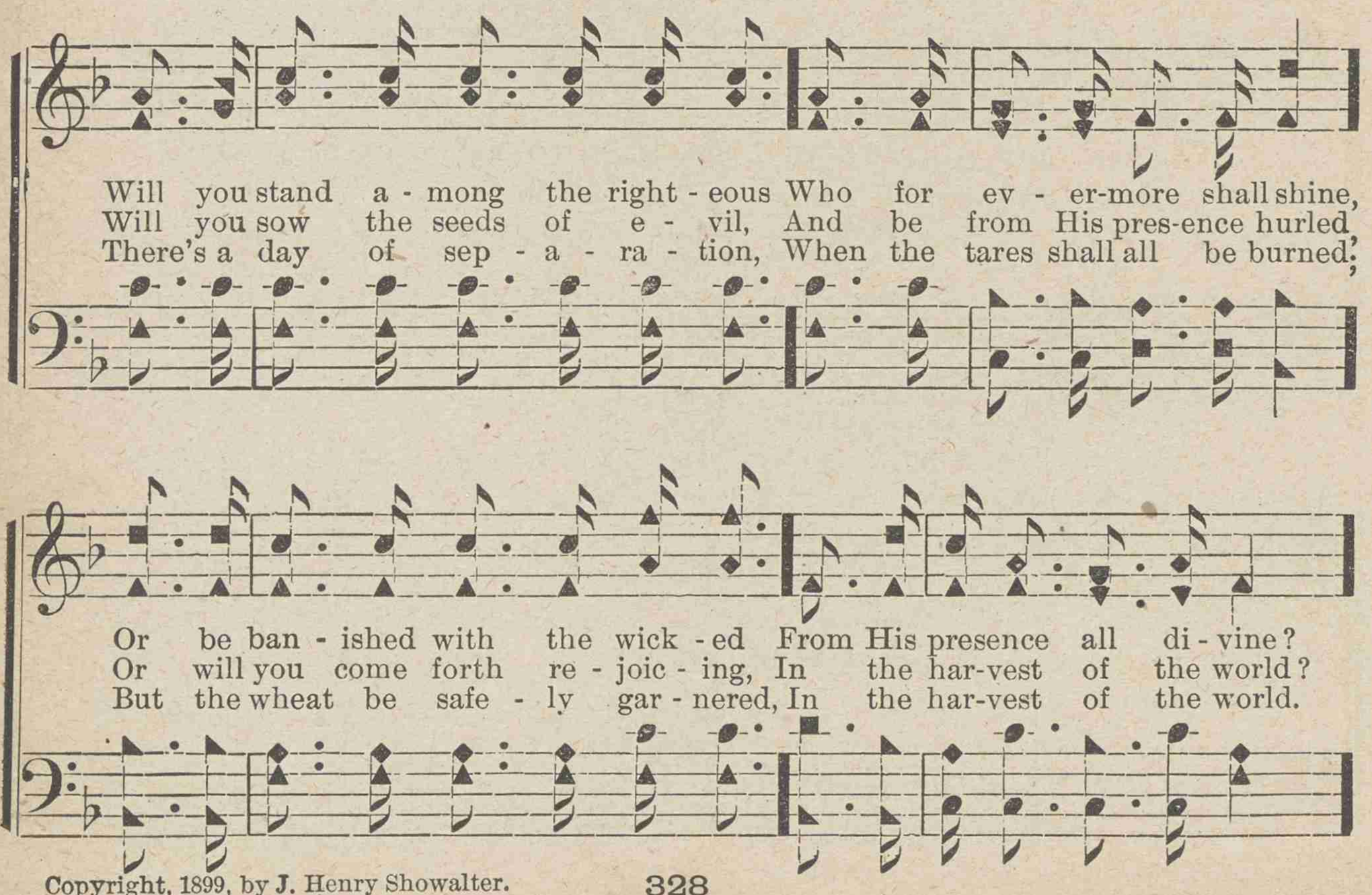
No. 336. THE HARVEST OF THE WORLD. 8s & 7s. D.

MATT. 13 : 41–43.

J. W. WAYLAND, Jr. T. B. MOSLEY.

1. When the Son of man shall gath - er In the har - vest of the world,
2. Great and might - y men shall trem-ble, And the proud be humbled low,
3. Have you kept the faith of Je - sus In the midst of anx - ious cares?





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THE HARVEST OF THE WORLD. Concluded.

REFRAIN.

Oh, the day of fi - nal har - vest, Day of joy and day of gloom!

To the saved a day of triumph, To the lost a day of doom!

Christ, the Lord, with an - gel reap-ers, And with ban - ners wide un-furled,

Shall di - vide the good from e - vil In the har-vest of the world.

No. 337. ARE YOU ONE OF THE NINETY AND NINE?

J. M. B. J. M. Bowman. By per.

Slow and with feeling. Effective as a Solo.

1. Are you one of the "Ninety and Nine," Keeping safe in the Shepherd's good care,
2. There was one that had wandered away, Far off from the gates of the fold,
3. Are you one that has wandered a - lone, In the darkness of sin and de - spair,

Who nev - er have wandered far over the line, To the des-ert so rock - y and bare?
From the "Ninety and Nine, who would not go astray To the mountains so barren and cold;
Far away from the Shepherd whose love for His own Is so mighty, so precious to share?

Are you safe in the shel-ter - ing fold, By the side of the Shepherd se - cure,
Then the Shepherd made haste to depart, Go - ing out to the wild, rock-y steep,
O re - turn to the "Ninety and Nine," Hear the Shepherd's voice calling to "*come,*"

Safe - ly resting within the bright portals of gold, With the lambs that no wolves can allure?
There He hears a faint cry—O what joy to His heart,—He has found the poor wandering sheep.
He is seek-ing the lost, saying "this is of mine, I will car-ry the wan-der-er home."

Copyright, 1899, by J. M. Bowman.

ARE YOU ONE OF THE NINETY AND NINE? Concluded.

REFRAIN.

Are you one of the "Ninety and Nine" that lay 'Neath the sheltering arms of the fold?
of the fold?

Are you one of the number that went not astray From the love of the Shepherd untold?

No. 338. IN THY GREAT NAME. C. M.

Published by request of Elder A. Brumbaugh. Arr. by J. H. S.

1. In Thy great name, O Lord, we come, To wor - ship at Thy feet;
2. We come to hear Je - ho - vah speak, To hear the Sav-iour's voice;
3. Teach us to pray and prais e and hear And un - der - stand Thy word;
4. Let sin - ners now Thy good-ness prove, And saints re - joice in Thee;

O pour Thy Ho - ly Spir - it down On all that now shall meet.
Thy face and fa - vor, Lord, we seek; Now make our hearts re - joice.
To feel Thy bliss-ful pres-ence near, And trust our liv - ing Lord.
Let reb - els be sub - dued by love, And to the Sav-iour flee.

No. 339. I TRUST IN JESUS FULLY.

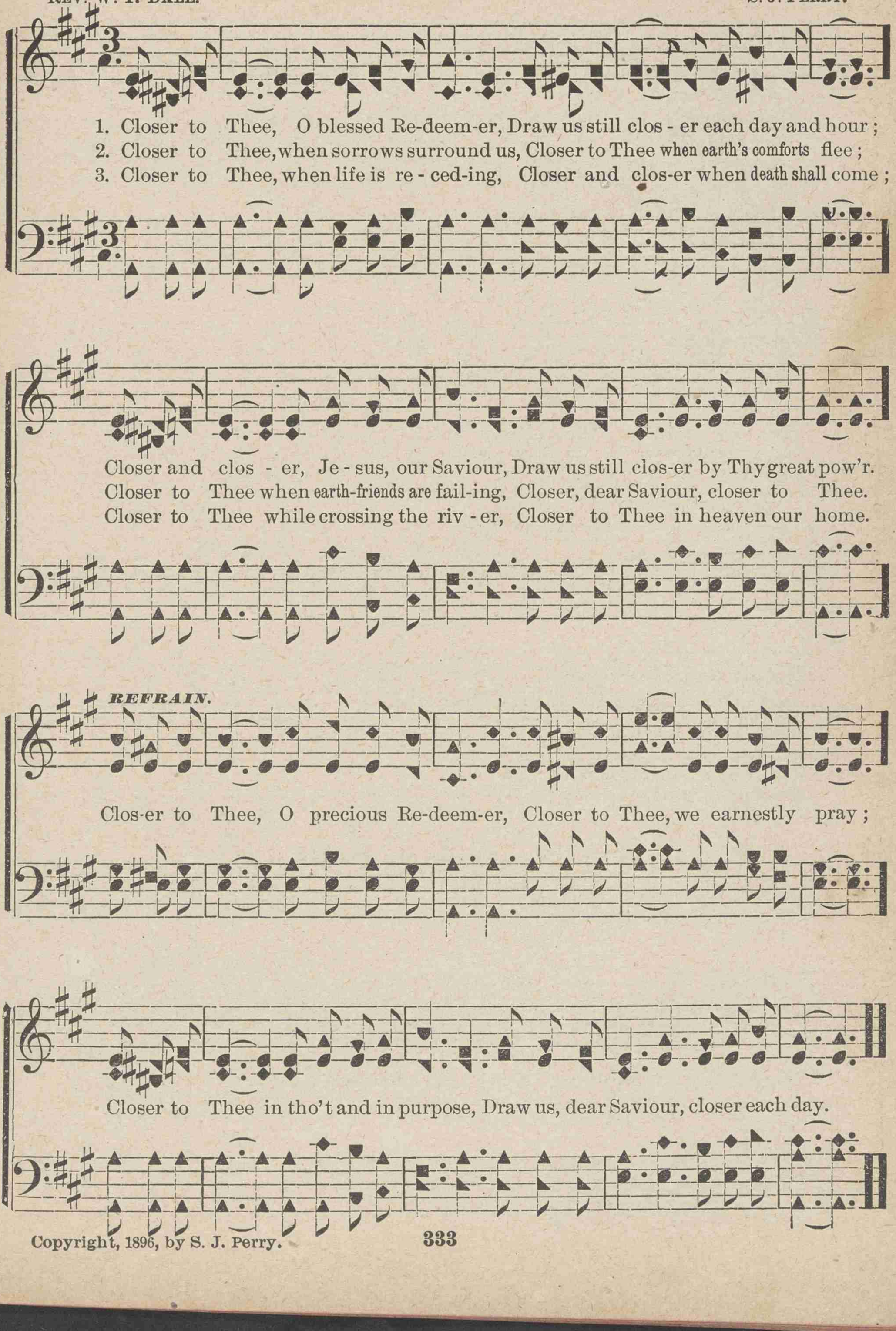
C. E. LESLIE.



Copyright, 1894, by Mrs. C. E. Leslie. Used by permission.

No. 340. CLOSER TO THEE, O BLESSED REDEEMER.

REV. W. T. DALE. S. J. PERRY.



Copyright, 1896, by S. J. Perry.

No. 341. I AM CLINGING TO THE ROCK.

J. M. B.

J. M. Bowman. By per.

1. I am clinging to the Rock, blessed saving Rock, While the angry storms may
2. I am clinging to the Rock, blessed Rock of Faith—There I see my Saviour's
3. I am clinging to the Rock, blessed Rock of Hope, Keeping near the Saviour's
4. I am clinging to the Rock, blessed Rock of Love, Let me, Lord, upon Thy

o'er me roll; I am sheltered 'neath the cleft from the tempest's shock, Blessed
lov - ing form; I am look-ing un - to Him while my fleeting breath Wafts His
bleed-ing side; I am anchored to the Rock that was cleft for me, Near the
bo - som rest; I am wait-ing for the time to be called a - bove, With the

REFRAIN.

Ref - uge to my wea - ry soul. I am clinging, clinging,
prais-es thro' the pierc-ing storm.
fountain of the crim - son tide.
ransomed there for-ev - er blest. I am clinging, ev - er clinging, I am

clinging to the Rock, Blessed Refuge, thou art dear to me; I am clinging,
I am clinging, ev - er

Copyright, 1899, by J. M. Bowman.

clinging, I am clinging to the Rock, Blessed Saviour, I will cling to Thee.

No. 342. ARIEL. C. P. M.

SAMUEL MEDLEY. 1789. Arr. from MOZART, by DR. L. MASON. 1836.

1. O could I speak the match - less worth, O could I sound the glories forth,
2. I'd sing the pre - cious blood He spilt, My ransom from the dreadful guilt,
3. I'd sing the char - ac - ters He bears, And all the forms of love He wears,
4. Well—the de - light - ful day will come, When my dear Lord will bring me home,

Which in my Saviour shine! I'd soar and touch the heav'nly strings, And vie with Gabriel
Of sin, and wrath divine! I'd sing His glorious righteousness, In which all-per-fect
Ex - alted on His throne, In loftiest songs of sweetest praise I would to ev - er-
And I shall see His face; Then with my Saviour, Brother, Friend, A blest eter- ni-

while He sings In tones al-most di - vine, In tones al - most di-vine.
heav'nly dress My soul shall ev - er shine, My soul shall ev - er shine.
last - ing days, Make all His glories known, Make all His glo - ries known.
ty I'll spend, Tri - umph-ant in His grace, Triumphant in His grace.

No. 343. THE VICTOR'S SONG.

J. W. W. J. W. WAYLAND, JR.

1. From the mountains to the sea, Ov - er val - ley, hill and plain,
2. 'Mid old Ju - de - a's hills Our Mas - ter's work be - gun;
3. To the Sel - vas of the South, To the fro - zen plains of snow,

With a sound of ju - bi - lee Comes the vic - tor's joy - ous train;
Now it ev - 'ry na - tion thrills From east to set - ting sun;
In the words of roy - al truth Let the hap - py tid - ings go;

The re-deemed of earth are there In a host well-tried and strong;
For the wis-dom of His word And the pow - ers of His love
For God is Lord and King, His truth is roll - ing on;

D. S.—For vic - to - ry is come Thro' Christ of God most high;

FINE.

Clad in gar - ments pass-ing fair, Sing - ing prais - es loud and long.
Ex - alt Him as the Lord Je - ho - vah from a - bove.
The re-deemed from dark-ness sing The per - fect - ions of His Son.

We are march-ing to our home To spend e - ter - ni - ty.

THE VICTOR'S SONG. Concluded.





No. 344. CLYDE. S. M.

J. D. SHAVER.



No. 345. MARCHING ON TO VICTORY.

G. W. LYON.

F. CLARK PERRY.

QUARTET. Andantino.

1. We're marching to . . . . . a heav'nly home, ... Where
2. U - nit - ed we . . . . . will press a - long . . . . . With
3. The Lord will guide . . . . . us safe - ly on . . . . . Un-

We're marching to a heav'nly home,

sin and pain . . . . . can nev - er come. . . . . But
ban - ners high . . . . . and cour - age strong, ... Till
til our work . . . . . on earth is done, ... Then

Where sin and pain can nev - er come.

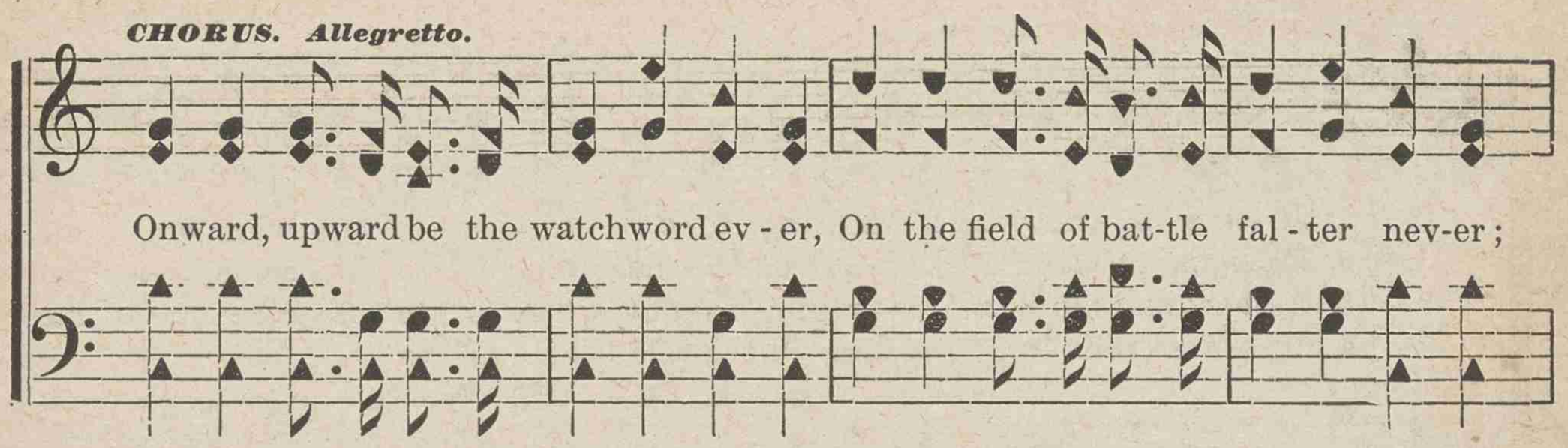
ere we reach . . . . . that gold - en strand; . . . . . We'll
ov - er all . . . . . the hosts of sin . . . . . A
we shall lay . . . . . our ar - mor down . . . . . And

But ere we reach that gold - en strand

meet with foes . . . . . on ev - 'ry hand. (on ev - 'ry hand.)
glo - rious vic - - - - - t'ry we shall win. (yes, we shall win.)
wear His roy - - - - - al robe and crown. (His robe and crown.)

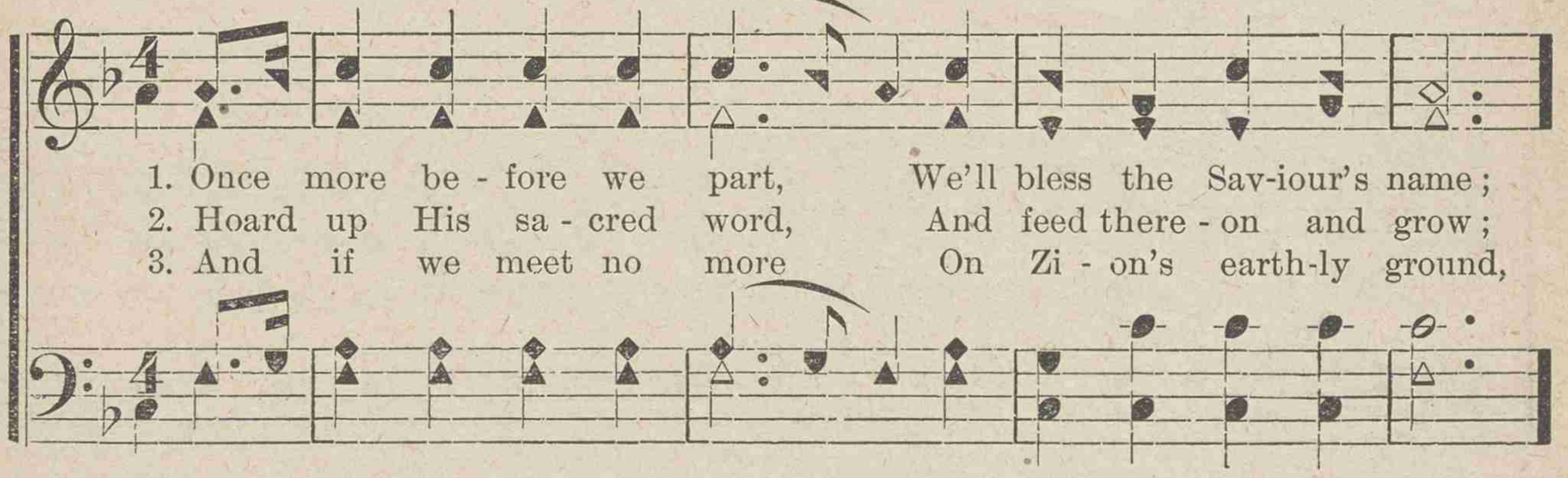
We'll meet with foes,

MARCHING ON TO VICTORY. Concluded.



No. 346. ST. JOSEPH. S. M.

Author Unknown. A favorite tune of my father. G. B. H.



No. 347. OH, WEARY ONE, COME UNTO ME.

A. J. S. J. C. PERRY.

1. Je - sus is call - ing, is call-ing to - day, Come un - to me, come un-to me;
2. Precious the blood that was shed on the cross, Come un - to me, come un-to me;
3. Fathers and mothers are praying to - day, Come un - to me, come un-to me;
4. Why dost thou linger so long in the cold, Come un - to me, come un-to me;

Precious the words that the Master doth say, Oh, weary one, come un-to me.
If thou miss heaven, how fear-ful the loss, Oh, weary one, come un-to me.
Heed their entreaties and turn not a - way, Oh, weary one, come un-to me.
Grieve not the Spirit, but en - ter the fold, Oh, weary one, come un-to me.

REFRAIN.

Come un - to me, all ye wear - y, oppressed, Come un - to me, come un - to me;

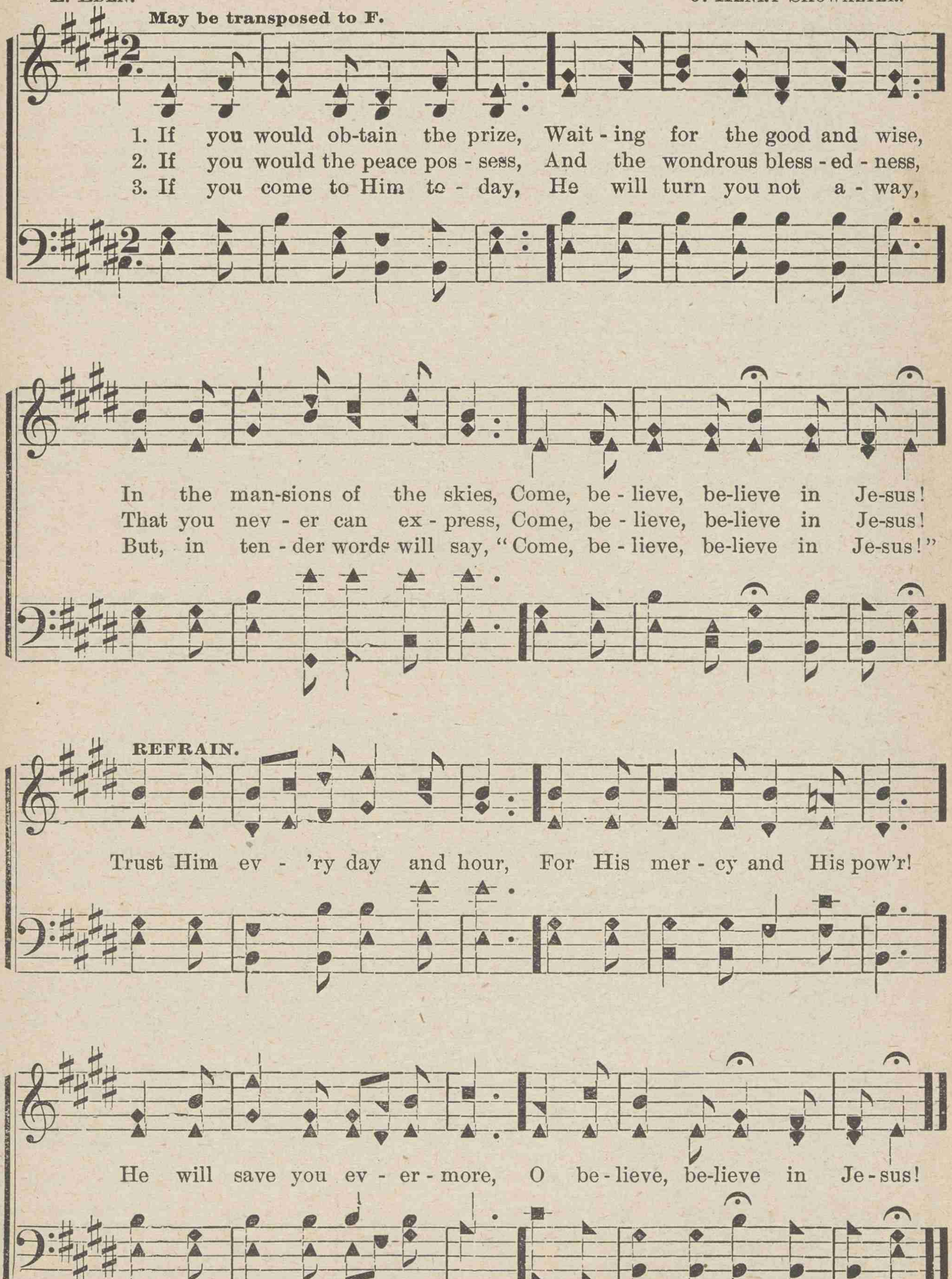
All who will hearken and come shall find rest, Oh, weary one, come unto me.

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No. 348. COME, BELIEVE IN JESUS. 7s & 8s.

L. EDEN. J. HENRY SHOWALTER.

May be transposed to F.



Copyright. 1899, by J. Henry Showalter.

No. 349. WELCOME HOME.

T. W. D. T. W. DENNINGTON. By per.

1. I have won - dered oft if the Lord could save me From a life all stained with sin? And my soul seemed lost in the depths of anguish,
2. Oft I stood out - side of the gate, and weep - ing, Long - ing for a place of rest; Oh, my soul was faint, thirst-y and a - hungered
3. Oth - ers glad - ly tell of His love and mer - cy, Speak of fa - vors strong - ly kind; I can hear their songs in my night of sor-row,
4. I have heard the voice of my pre - cious Sav - iour, Call - ing me to share His love; I was lost in sin but the Fa - ther found me,
5. All my doubts and fears I will cast on Je - sus, Who will guide me on my way, He will be my stay and my kind pro - tect - or,

REFRAIN.

Bur-dened down with foes with - in.
To be lean - ing on His breast. "Come to me," O sin - ner, hear the
Peace and joy I can - not find.
Saw me from His throne a - bove.
Till I reach the per - fect day.

Sav - iour sweet - ly say, All your guilt and sor - row I will

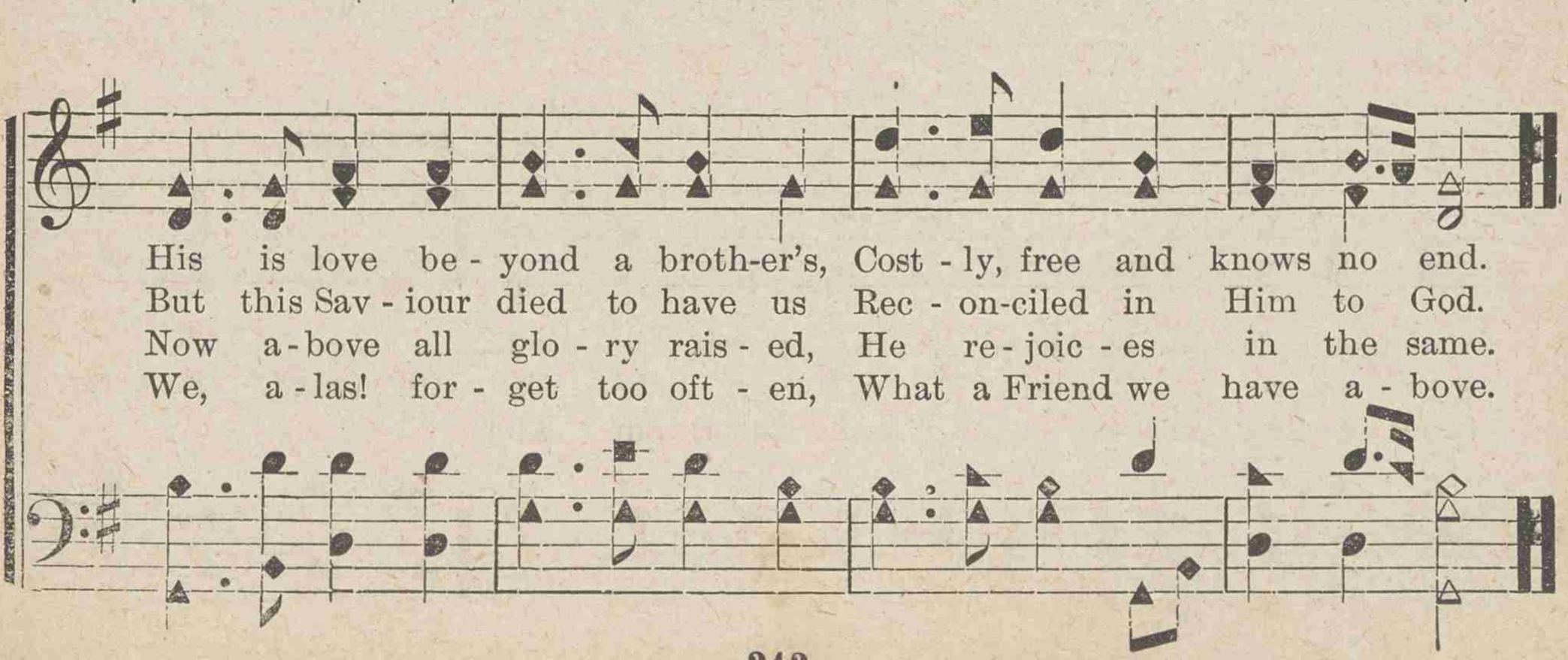




No. 350. FRIEND. 8s & 7s.

JOHN NEWTON, 1779. JOHN A. SHOWALTER, 1897.





No. 351. ONWARD!

T. W. DENNINGTON. J. C. PERRY.

1. We are marching to that stream Where the liv - ing wa - ter flows, We are
2. Tho' the foes may press us hard, May a - rise on ev - 'ry hand, We have
3. When this might-y war-fare's o'er, And we tri-umph by and by, We will

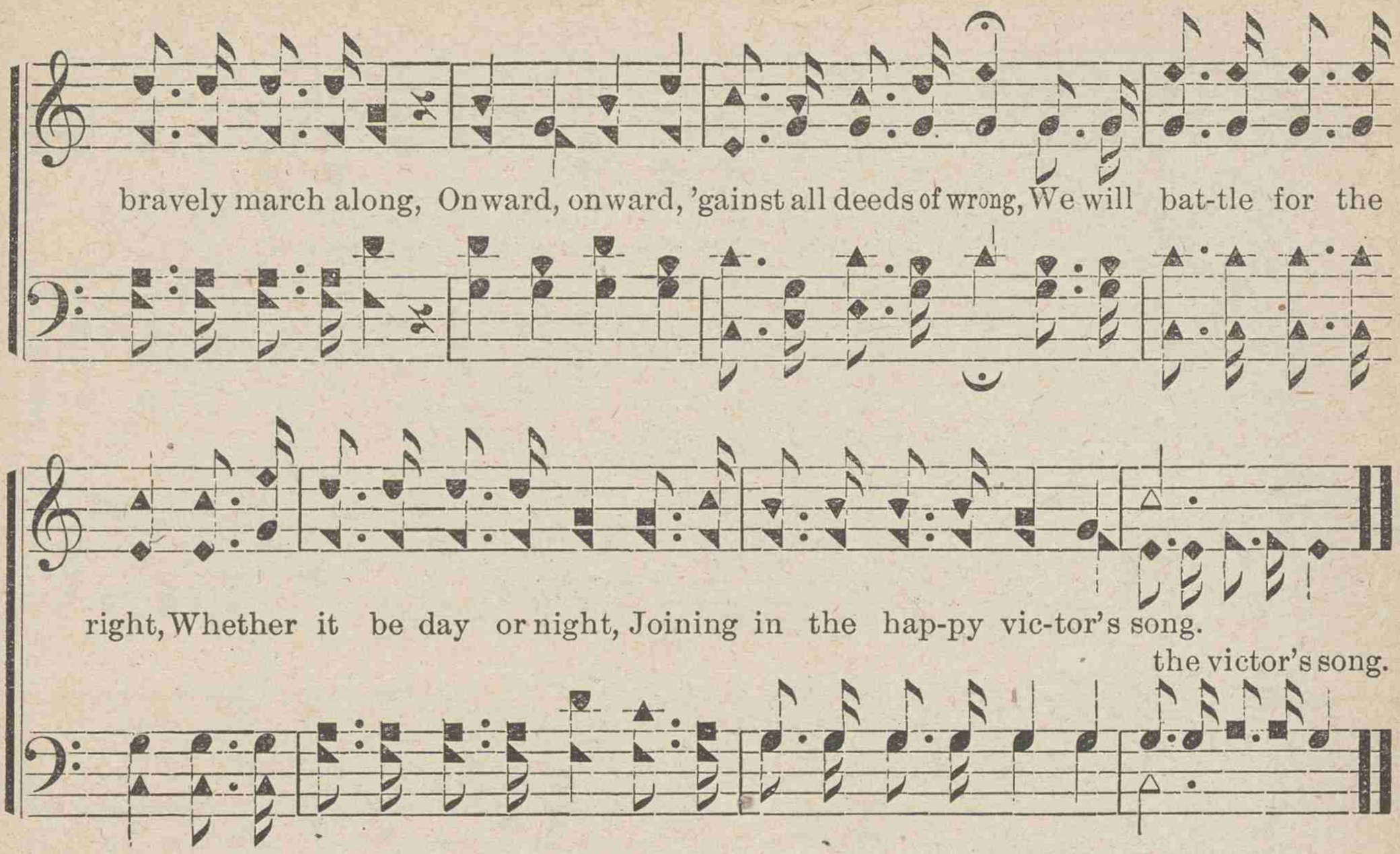
marching to that land Where the tree of heal - ing grows, We are
put our trust in Him, Who en - a - bles us to stand; With our
then re - ceive a crown In that glo - ry - land on high, And with

sol - diers for the right, And a - gainst all deeds of wrong, We will
ar - mor shin - ing bright, We are read - y for the fray, With E-
all the ransomed host, A grand an - them we will sing, We will

REFRAIN.

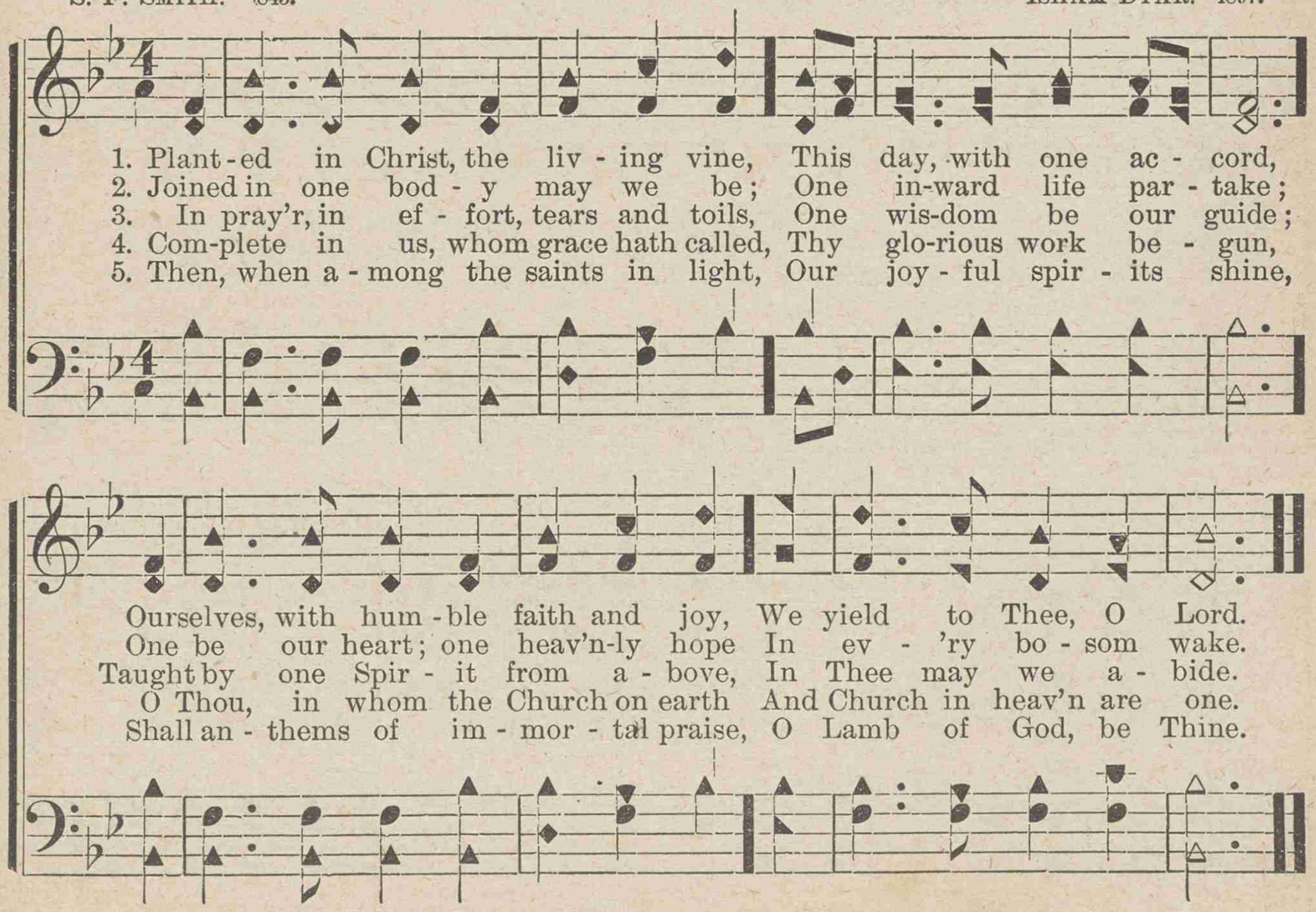
wave a - loft our ban-ners As we march a - long.
man - uel as our Cap-tain We will gain the day. On - ward, on - ward,
shout a - loud, Ho - san - na, Praise to Christ our King.

ONWARD! Concluded.



No. 352. PLANTED IN CHRIST. C. M.

S. F. Smith. 1843. Isham Dyar. 1897.



No. 353. THE SOUL'S FIRST LOVE.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN. T. B. MOSLEY.

1. I can - not for - get that wonder - ful day, The day of great joy to my soul,
2. I scarcely had breathed to heaven my pray'r, And asked for forgiveness and peace,
3. And now, as I think it o - ver a - gain, The joy of that heaven-filled hour,

When all of my sins were tak - en a - way, And I was thro' Christ made whole;
When Je - sus, the Lord, appeared to me there, And made all my sor - row cease;
My soul makes a vow to faith-ful re-main, If Je - sus will give me pow'r;

D. S.—*Each day His love doth more a-bound, And I am tru - ly blest.*

FINE.

It was an hour of won-drous peace, And per - fect hap - pi - ness;
"My child," He said, "I do for-give All of thy guilt and sin;
And this my gra - cious Lord will do, He will His grace be - stow;

In an - swer to my soul's deep cry, Came rest and bless - ed - ness.
The bless - ing of my love receive, And go forth pure and clean."
The sweet, sweet love that first I knew, Each day I still shall know.

THE SOUL'S FIRST LOVE. Concluded.

REFRAIN. ***D. S.***



No. 354. BENEATH HIS WING.

EDWIN H. NEVINS, D. D. J. H. FILLMORE.



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No. 355. MEET ME THERE.

Dedicated to Rev. Dr. J. W. Blosser.

W. T. DALE. S. L. HOWARD.

1. I am on my jour-ney home; Where my Sav-iour beck-ons "come," And the
2. In that land beyond the sky, There will be no pain or sigh, Tears shall
3. Soon our tri - als will be o'er, And we'll stand on Canaan's shore, Safe with
4. What a meet-ing that will be, When our Sav-iour's face we'll see, And with

saints no more shall roam, Meet me there. Where the ma - ny mansions are,
nev - er dim the eye; Meet me there. Oh, the joy of meet - ing there,
those who've gone be - fore; Meet me there. There the saints shall nev - er part,
loved ones ev - er be; Meet me there. To that land let's trav - el on,

D. S.—*On the bright and sun - ny shore,*

And no sick - ness en - ters there, Where the skies are al - ways fair,
Where no heart is bowed with care, And each mind is freed from fear;
Sor - row ne'er shall rend the heart; Will you now to glo - ry start?
Till we stand be - fore the throne, And re - ceive a shin - ing crown;

With our loved ones gone be - fore, And with those now cross - ing o'er,

FINE. REFRAIN.

Meet me there. Meet me there, meet me there,
meet me there. Meet me there, meet me there,

Meet me there.

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MEET ME THERE. Concluded.



No. 356. LORD, WITH GLOWING HEART I'D PRAISE THEE. 8s & 7s.

FRANCIS S. KEY. 1779–1843. F. N. BROWN. 1897.

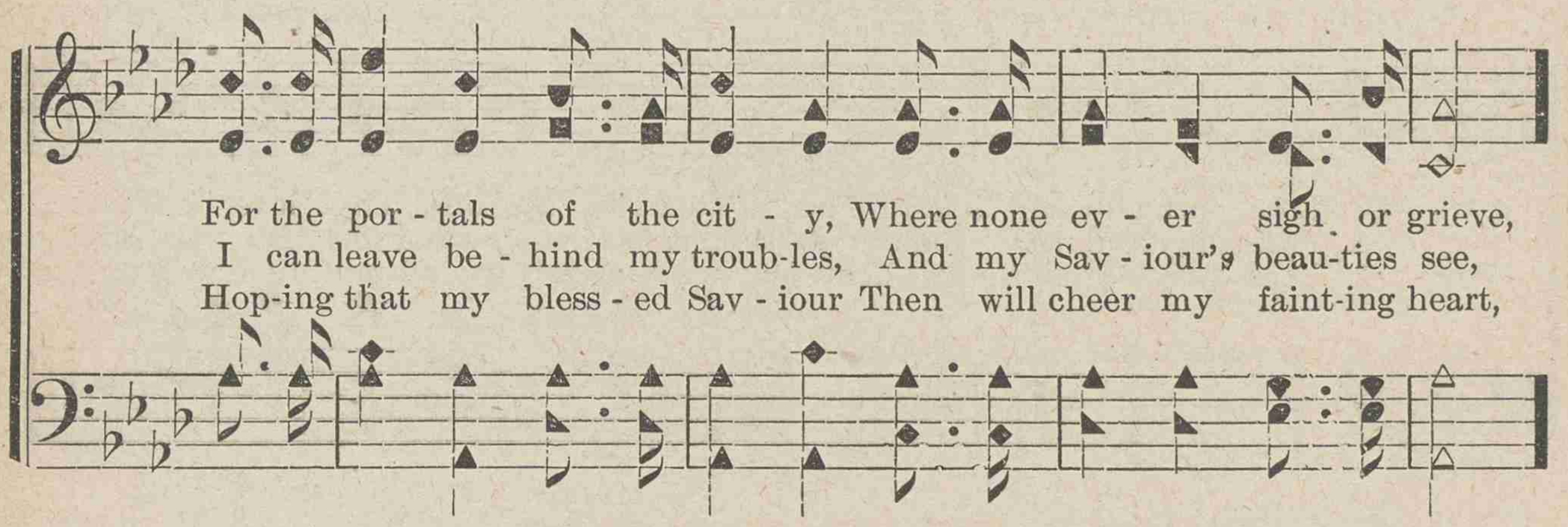


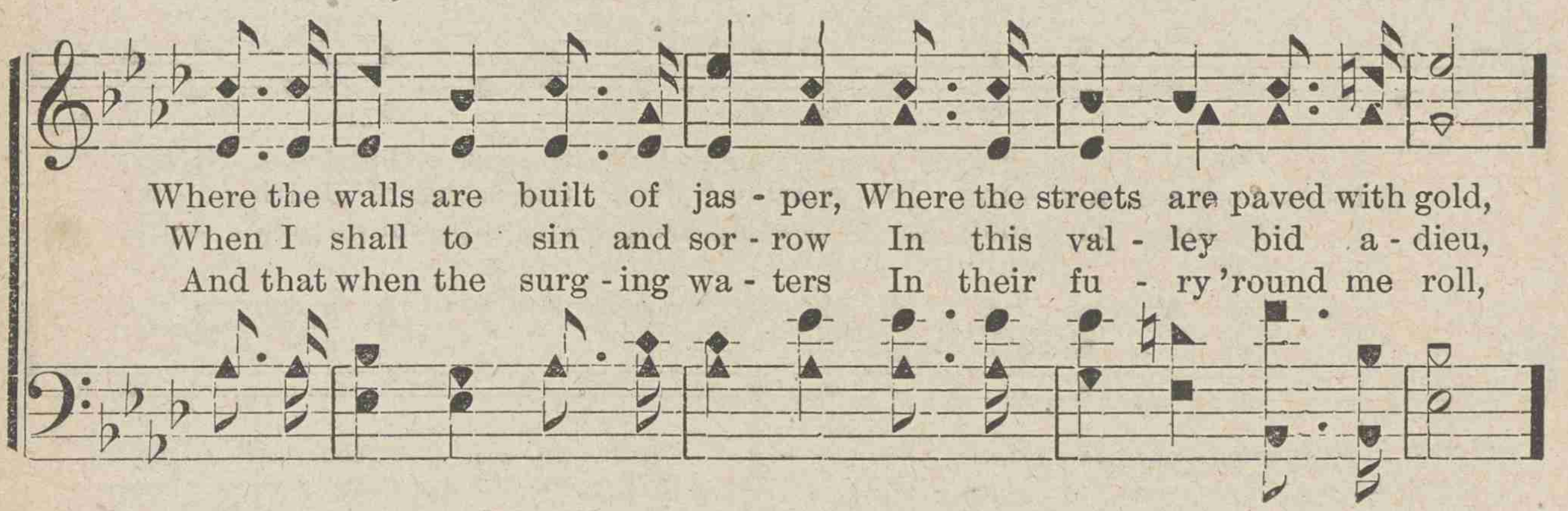
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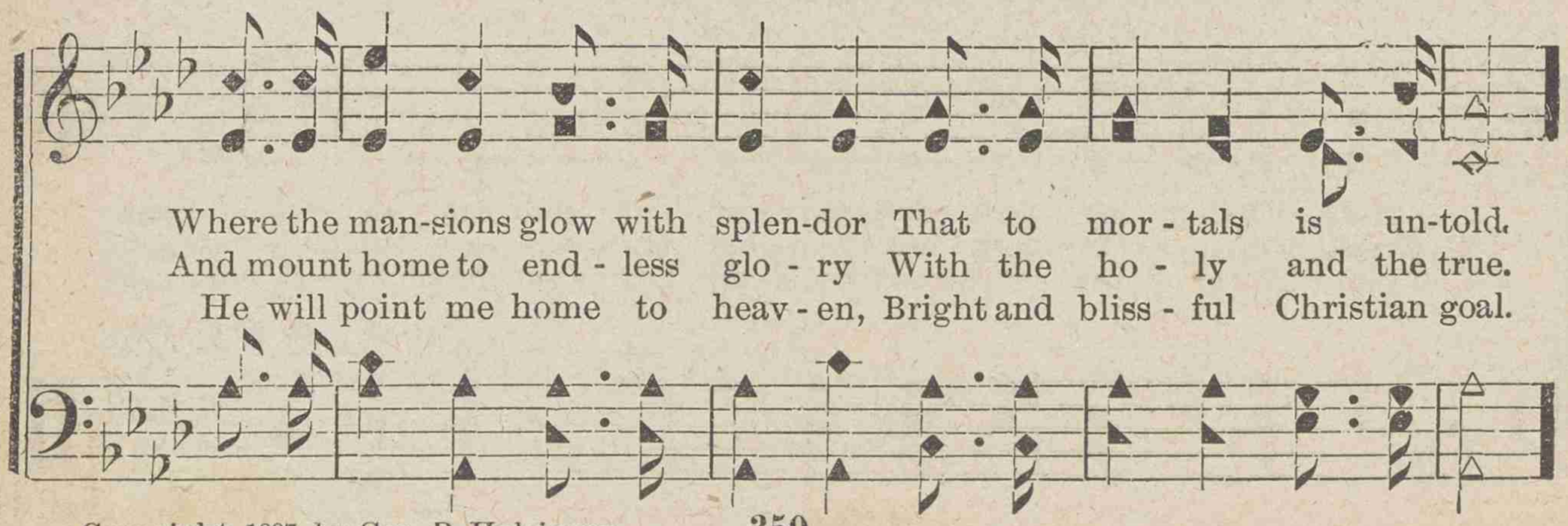
No. 357. WAITING, LOOKING, HOPING.

REV. J. N. GORTNER. GEO. B. HOLSINGER.









Copyright, 1897, by Geo. B. Holsinger.

WAITING, LOOKING, HOPING. Concluded.

CHORUS.

I am wait - ing, I am look - ing, I am hop-ing more and more
I am waiting, waiting, I am waiting, looking,

For the com - ing of my Sav - iour From the ev - er - last-ing shore.
For the joyous coming of my bless-ed Saviour

No. 358. THE THRONE OF GRACE. 7s.

G. W. MORRIS.

Andantino.

1. They who seek the throne of grace, Find that throne in ev - 'ry place;
2. In our sick - ness, and our health, In our want, or in our wealth,
3. When our earth - ly com - forts fail, When the woes of life pre - vail,
4. Then, my soul in ev - 'ry strait, To Thy Fa - ther come, and wait;

If we live a life of pray'r, God is pres - ent ev - 'ry - where.
If we look to God in pray'r, God is pres - ent ev - 'ry - where.
'Tis the time for earn - est pray'r, God is pres - ent ev - 'ry - where.
He will an - swer ev - 'ry pray'r, God is pres - ent ev - 'ry - where.

No. 359. I GO TO HIM IN PRAYER.

REV. W. C. MARTIN. GEO. B. HOLSINGER.

1. De - feat - ed in my cherished plans, I sometimes would de - spair;
2. My feet un - wa - ry oft are caught In Sa - tan's read - y snare,
3. Sin some-times so al - lures my soul I scarce - ly could for - bear,
4. My cour - age and my strength are faint, No bur - den could I bear,

But God de - liv - ers when I go To Him in heart - felt pray'r.
But Je - sus res - cues when I go To Him in earn - est pray'r.
If Je - sus did not strengthen when I go to Him in pray'r.
But that my Mas - ter helps me when I go to Him in pray'r.

CHORUS.

I go to Him in pray'r, He takes my ev - 'ry care,
I hum-bly go to Him in heart-felt pray'r, He takes, He free-ly takes my ev-'ry care,

Gives strength and peace and gladness when I go to Him in pray'r.
Gives strength and peace and gladness when I go to Him in pray'r.

No. 360. ON TO VICTORY.

REV. A. B. CABANISS. Music and Refrain by S. J. PERRY.



Copyright, 1892, by S. J. Perry.

No. 361. JESUS LIVES.

(For young people's societies.)

"For thou art my hope, O Lord God; thou art my trust from my youth."—PSALM 71: 5.

REV. JOHN R. COLGAN. A. E. MYERS.

1. Mighty ar - my of the young, Lift your voice in cheerful song, Send the welcome word a-long, Je - sus lives! Once He died for you and me, Bore our sins up-on the tree;
2. Tongues of children light and free, Tongues of youth and full of glee, Sing to all on land and sea, Je - sus lives! Light for you and all mankind, Sight for all by sin made blind;
3. Je - sus lives, O blessed words! King of kings, and Lord of lords! Lift the cross and sheathe the swords, Je - sus lives! See, He breaks the pris-on wall, Throws aside the dreadful pall,

CHORUS.

Now He lives to make us free, Je-sus lives! Wait not till the shadows lengthen, till you older grow,
Life in Je-sus all may find, Jesus lives!
Conquers death at once for all, Je-sus lives! Wait not

Wait not, wait not,

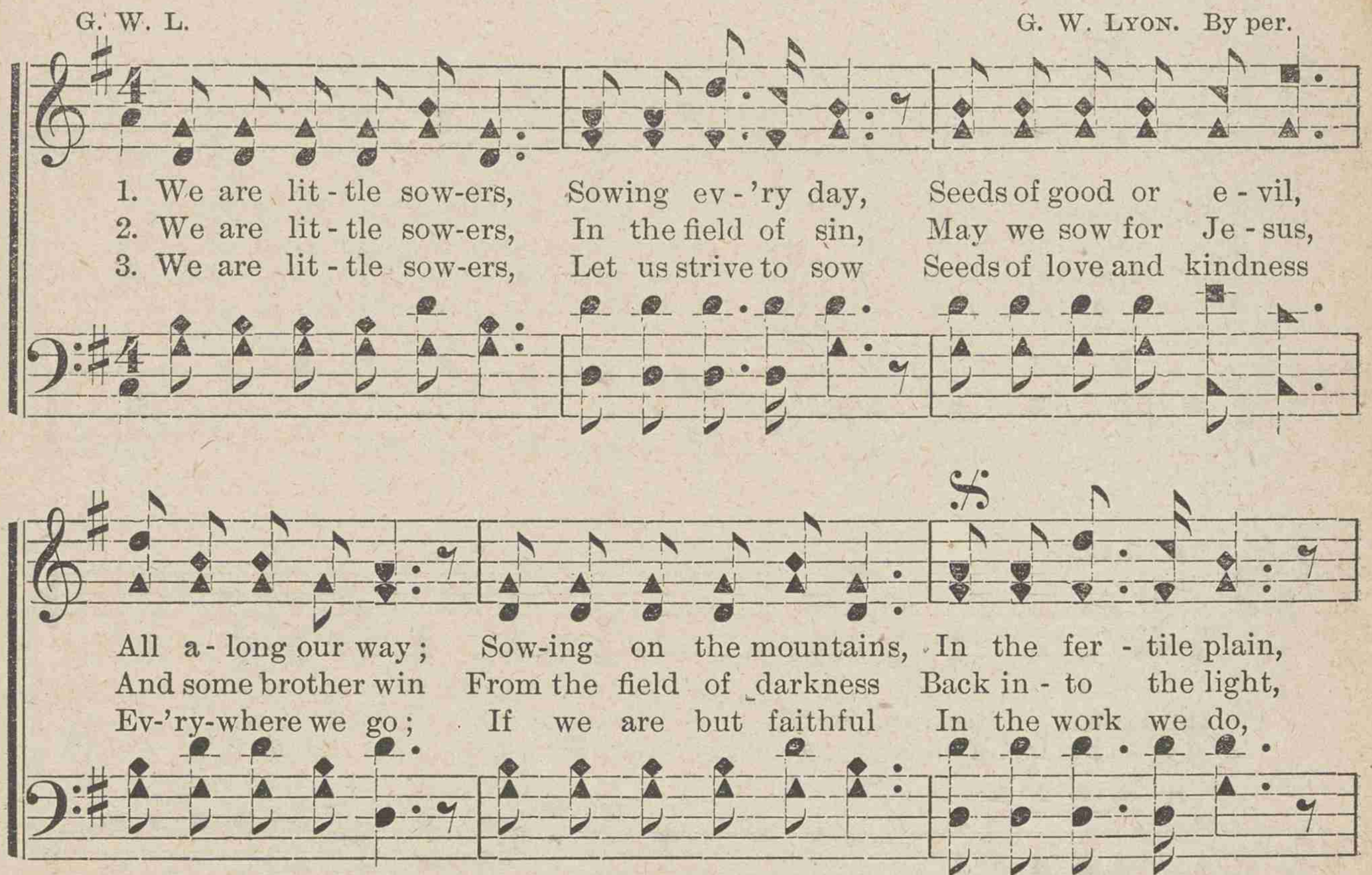
Ral-ly now and sing for Je-sus ev'rywhere you go; Lift your joy-ful voi-ces high
Sing, sing,
Sing for Je - sus,

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JESUS LIVES! Concluded.



No. 362. WE ARE LITTLE SOWERS.



No. 363. THE ROYAL DIADEM.

EDWARD PERRONET. L. L. HERRON

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus name, Let an - gels pros - trate fa
2. Crown Him, ye mar - tyrs of our God, Who from His al - tar ca
3. Ye chos - en seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran-somed from the fall;
4. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
Ex - tol the stem of Jes - se's rod, And crown Him Lord of all.
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.
To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord of all.

REFRAIN.

And crown Him, and crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all,
And crown Him Lord of all, And crown Him Lord of all, And crown Him Lord of all, Lord of all.

And crown Him, and crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all,
And crown Him Lord of all, And crown Him Lord of all, And crown Him Lord of all.

No. 364. JESUS, I COME TO THEE.

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

With expression.

1. Je-sus, my Saviour, I come to Thee, Naught but Thy cross and Thy blood my plea;
2. Je-sus, my Saviour, bid me draw near, Cleanse Thou my soul and al-lay each fear;
3. Je-sus, my Saviour, be Thou my all, Without Thine aid I must sure-ly fall;

For I am weak, yea, sick and oppressed, Lord, let me come now to Thee for rest.
Pit-y my weakness, Lord, take me in, For Thou hast died to redeem from sin.
Led by Thy Spir-it in wisdom's way, Lord, I shall walk close to Thee each day.

REFRAIN.

Down at Thy bleeding feet let me bow, Par-don and bless me, oh, save just now;
Make my sal-va-tion full and complete, Man-na from heaven, my dai-ly meat.

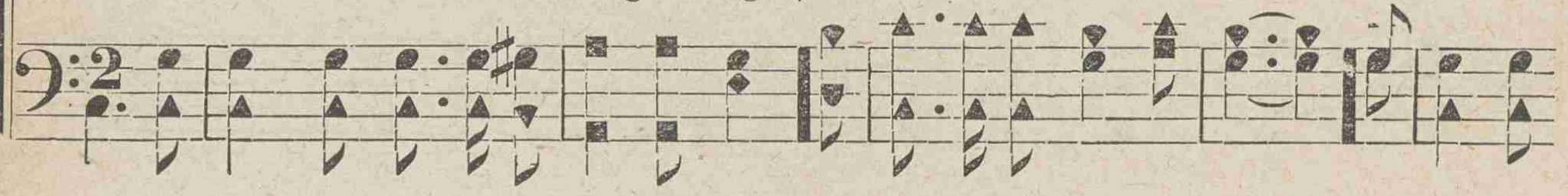
No. 365. SHUT OUT FROM JESUS. 9s & 7s.

E. REEDER. T. B. MOSLEY.

May be used as Solo and Chorus.



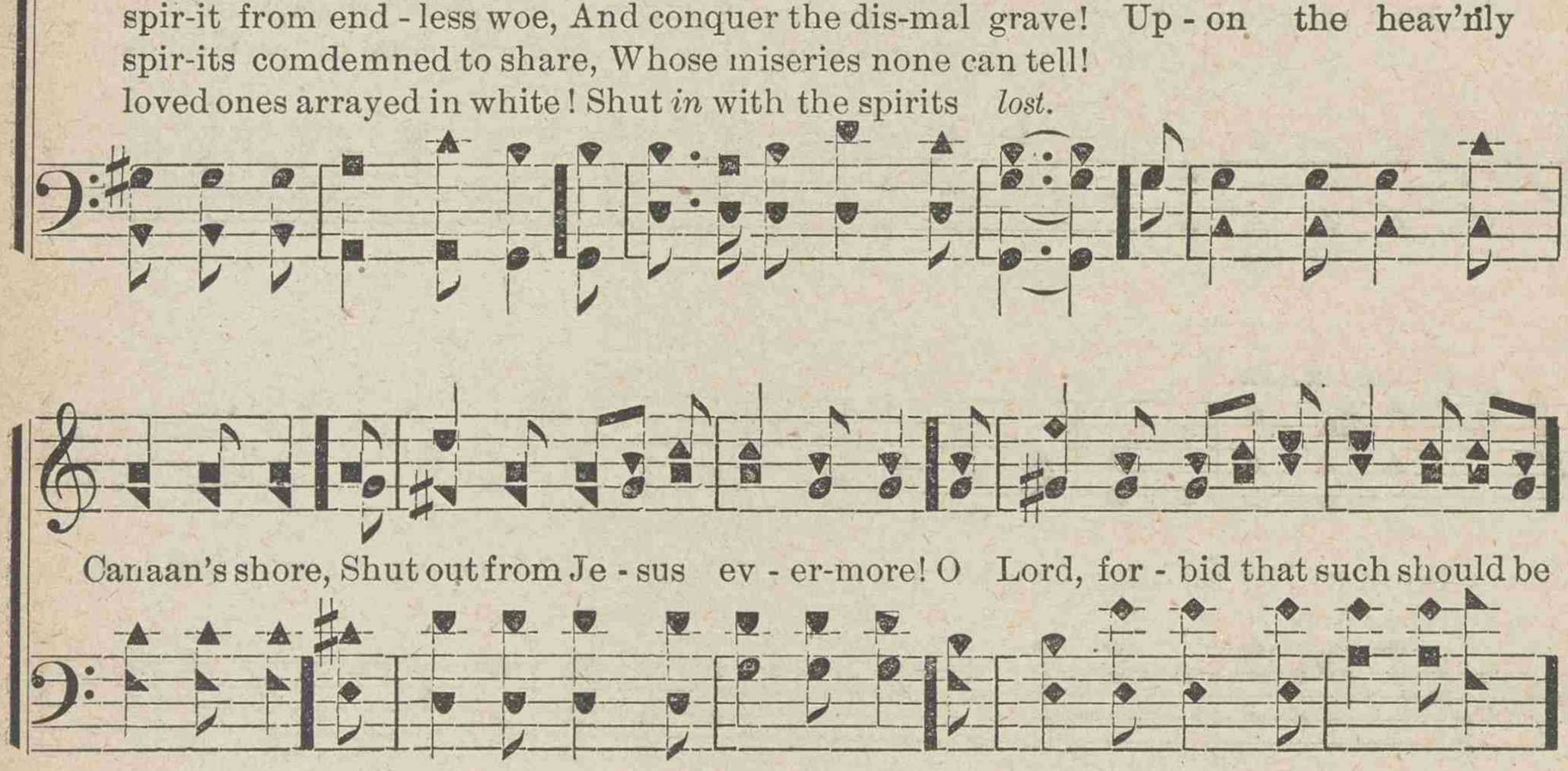
1. Shut out from Je-sus—O dreadful tho't—Because I would not re - pent! Shut out from
2. Shut out from Je-sus, who loves me so, And suffered and died to save— To save my
3. Shut out from Je-sus—no crown to wear—No mansion in which to dwell! The lot of
4. Shut out from Je-sus and an-gels bright, Shut out from the ransomed host! Shut out from



REFRAIN.



Jesus, though me He sought, When far into sin I went!
spir-it from end - less woe, And conquer the dis-mal grave! Up - on the heav'nly
spir-its comdemned to share, Whose miseries none can tell!
loved ones arrayed in white! Shut *in* with the spirits *lost.*



Canaan's shore, Shut out from Je - sus ev - er-more! O Lord, for - bid that such should be



The aw - ful fate a - wait - ing me! The aw - ful fate a - wait - ing me!

No. 366. PUT ON THE GOSPEL ARMOR. 7s & 6s.

L. EDEN. J. HENRY SHOWALTER.

May be transposed to E or E-flat.

1. Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Ye chil - dren, one and all!
2. Put on the gos pel ar - mor, And let your faith be strong!
3. Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, And hast - en to the field!

The Mas - ter's is - sued or - ders, And ye should heed His call.
The Sav - iour is your lead - er, A - gainst the pow'rs of wrong.
The right shall sure - ly tri - umph, The wrong shall sure - ly yield.

REFRAIN.

Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, So beau - ti - ful and bright!

Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, And bat - tle for the right.

Copyright, 1899, by J. Henry Showalter.

No. 367. O WONDROUS CROSS.

C. L. EBY. A. F. MYERS

1. Up - on the cross . . . . my Sav - iour died, ... And for my
2. I sought at length . . . His par - don free, ... I gained at
3. Up - on the cross . . . . of Cal - va - ry, ... His blood was
4. I'll sing His pow'r . . . . while I have breath, . . . I'll sing in

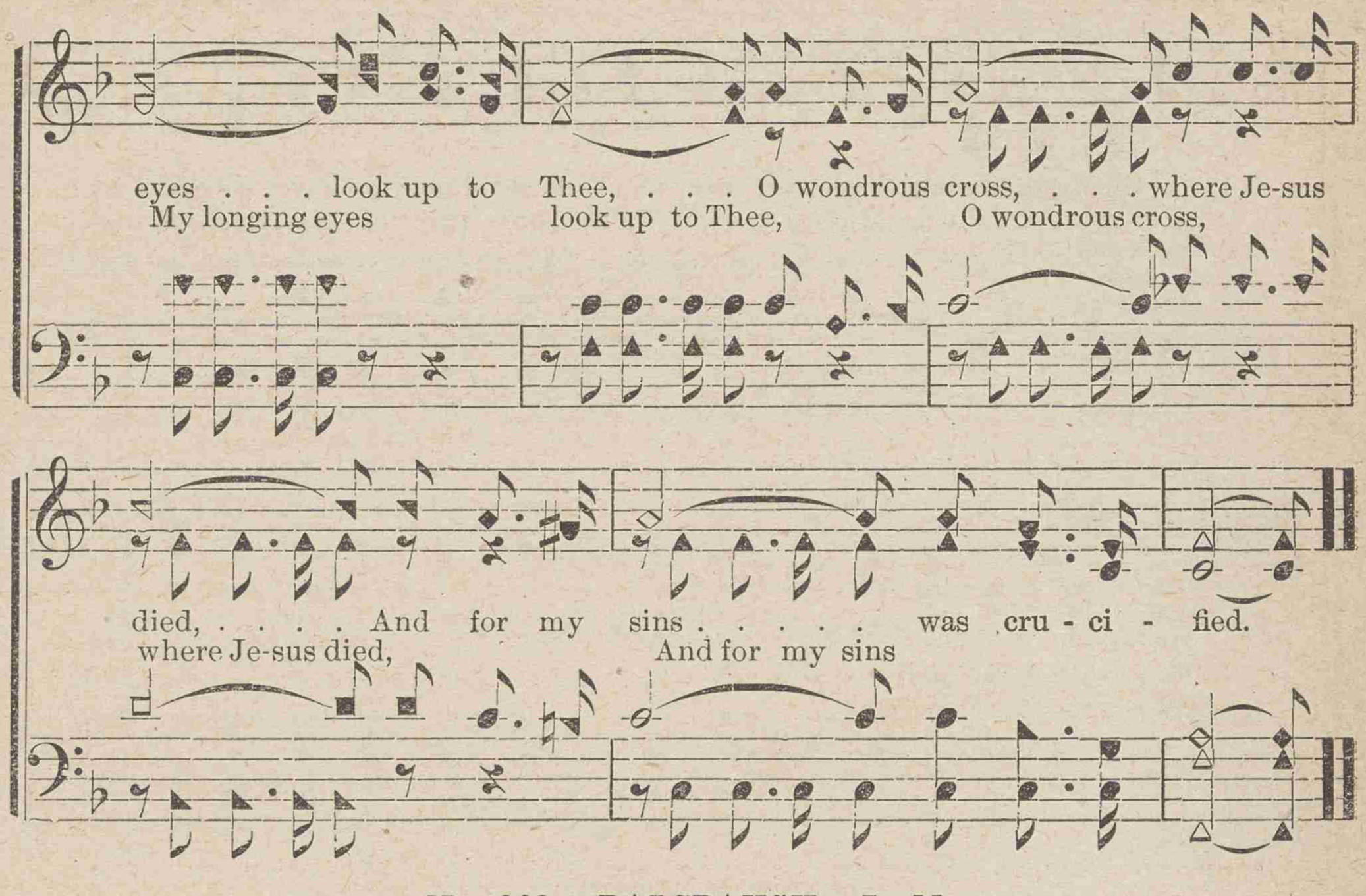
sins . . . . was cru-ci - fied; . . . His love so great, . . . how can it
once . . . . sweet lib-er - ty; . . . . E'en now by faith . . . I claim Him
shed, ... was shed for me; . . . . Oh, precious fount, . . . Thy cleansing
glo - - - ry af - ter death; . . Redeemed, redeemed, . . I know I'm

be, ... My Sav-iour died, ... yes, died for me. . . . .
mine, ... I am re-deemed . . . . by grace di - vine. . . . .
pow'r . . . . I need Thy heal - - - ing ev - 'ry hour. . . .
free, ... I've peace with God . . . . and lib - er - ty. . . . .

CHORUS.

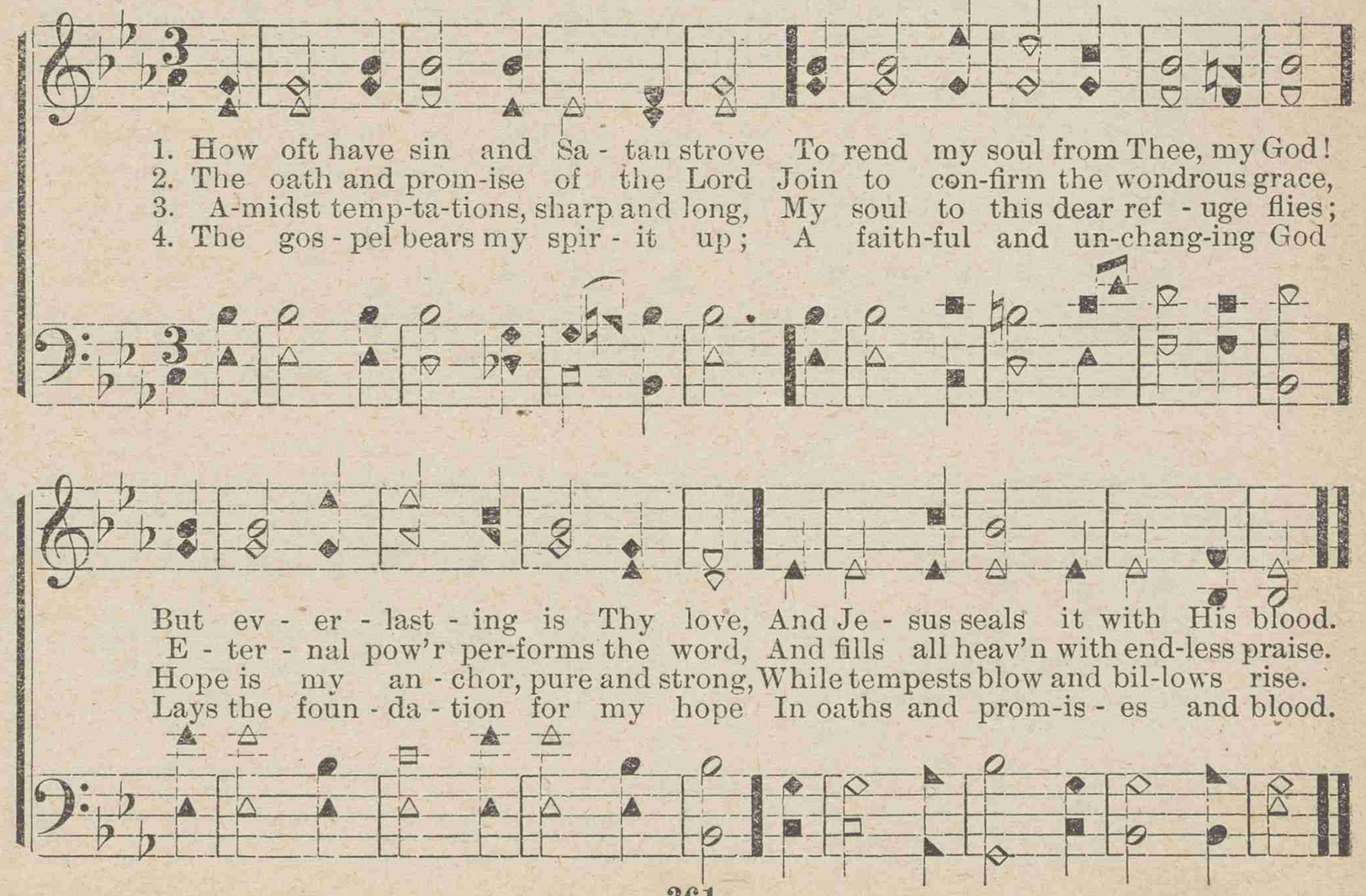
O wondrous cross, ... O Cal - va - ry, ... My long - ing
O wondrous cross, O Cal - va-ry,

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No. 368. BALSBAUGH. L. M.

J. HENRY SHOWALTER. 1889.



No. 369. TO THE RESCUE.

N. PEARSON. GEO. B. HOLSINGER.

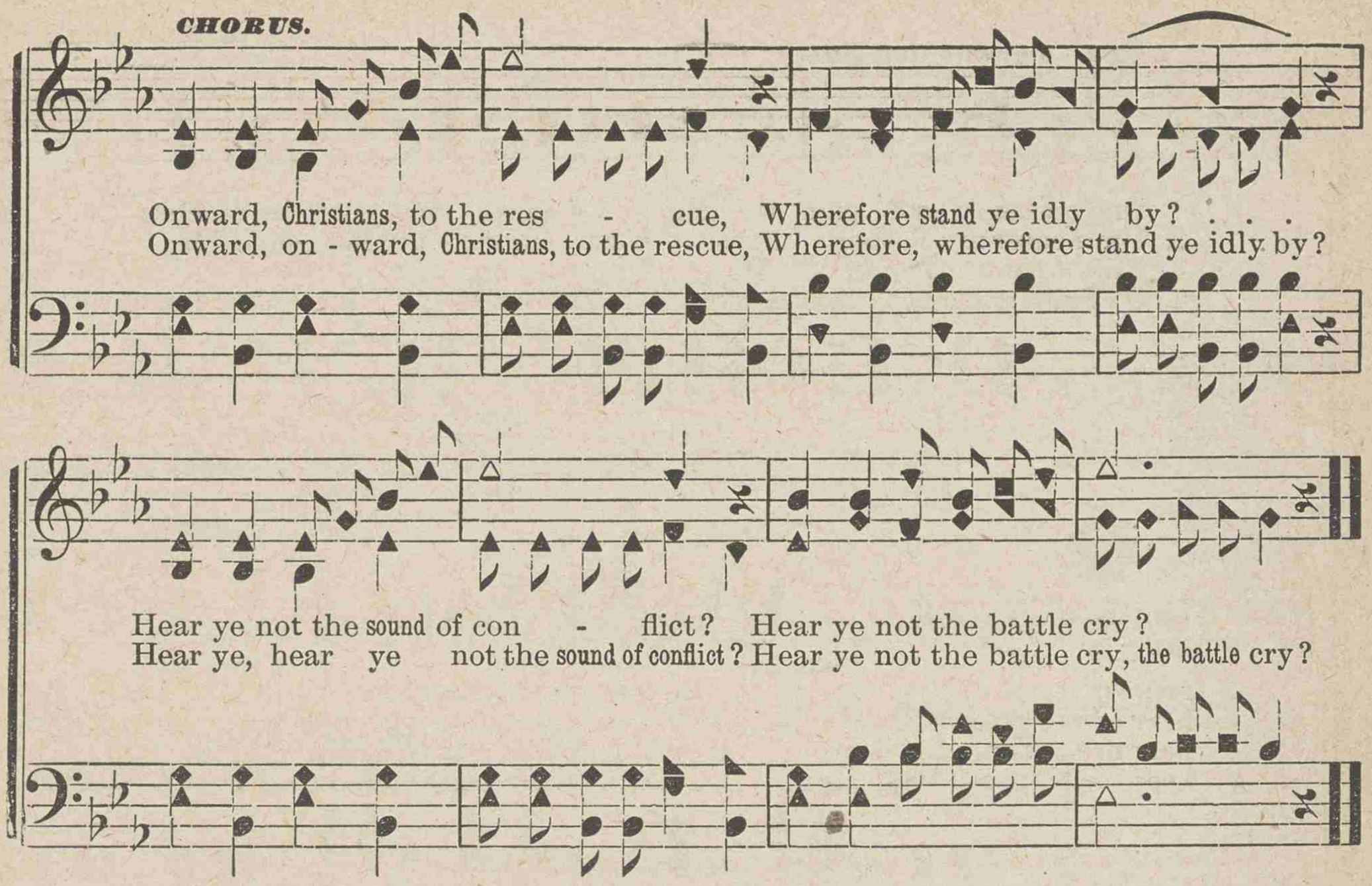
1. On-ward, Christians, to the res - cue! Wherefore stand ye i - dly by?
2. Not to take a mighty cit - y In the bat - tles deadly glare,
3. Think of those by mis-'ry driv - en, Where the Turkish banners wave!

Hear ye not the sound of con - flict? Hear ye not the bat - tle cry?
But with hope and love and pit - y, To your brothers in de - spair.
Hear the cry that goes to heav - en, Where no help is near to save.

'Tis your Mas-ter who is call - ing, Hast-en for the help is late,
Oh, ye parents, tender - heart - ed, With the loved ones round your hearth,
'Tis a cry that must be heed - ed By the Christians ev - 'ry - where,

'Tis your brothers who are fall - ing, Dy - ing for the Christian faith.
Think of those who now are part - ed From the ones they love on earth.
Oh, your help is sore - ly need - ed, Give it with your love and care.

TO THE RESCUE. Concluded.



No. 370. LONGING FOR REST. 6s.

J. M. SHOWALTER, 1897.



No. 371. ONE SWEETLY SOLEMN THOUGHT.

PHOEBE CAREY. E. B. FOWLER.

DUET. Soprano and Alto.

1. One sweet-ly sol - emn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er, I'm
2. I'm nearer my Father's house Where the ma - ny man-sions be, I'm
3. I'm nearer the bound of life Where we lay our bur-dens down, And
4. O Father, perfect my trust, Sup - port my fee - ble frame, Oh,

near-er my home to - day . . . Than ev - er I've been be - fore, . . . I'm
near-er the great white throne, . I'm nearer the jas - per sea, . . . I'm
near-er the time to leave . . . The cross and wear the crown, . . And
keep me be-neath Thy care, . . My trem-bling hopes sus - tain . . . Oh,

near-er my home to - day . . . Than ev - er I've been be - fore. . .
near-er the great white throne, . I'm near - er the jas - per sea. . .
near-er the time to leave . . The cross and wear the crown. .
keep me be-neath Thy care, . . My trem - bling hopes sus - tain. . .

CHORUS.

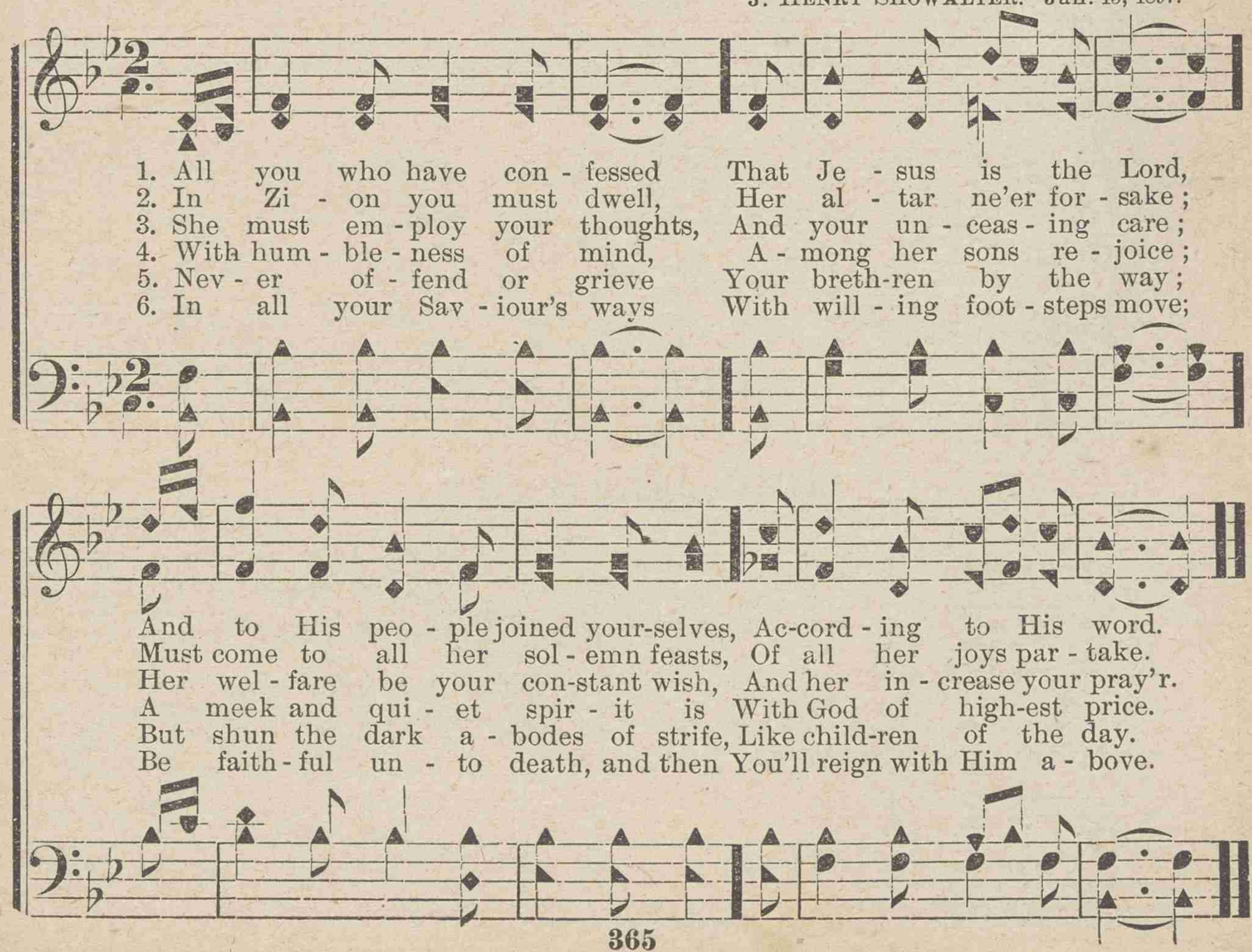
I'm near - - - er my home, . . . my beau - ti - ful
I'm near-er, yes, near - er my beau-ti - ful home, my beau-ti - ful home, my

ONE SWEETLY SOLEMN THOUGHT. Concluded.



No. 372. BOAZ. S. M.

J. HENRY SHOWALTER. Jan. 15, 1897.



No. 373. BLESSED HOME OF LIFE ETERNAL.

W. M. P. W. M. PETTIGREW.



By per. S. J. Perry.

No. 374. JESUS IS MINE.

C. E. LESLIE.

Copyright, 1894, by Mrs. C. E Leslie. Used by permission.

JESUS IS MINE. Concluded.

ten - der tie, Je - sus is mine. Dark is the wil - der-ness,
ev - er stay, Je - sus is mine. Per - ish - ing things of clay,
dawn-ing light, Je - sus is mine. All that my soul has tried,
ter - ni - ty, Je - sus is mine. Wel-come, oh, loved and blest,

Earth has no rest-ing-place, Je - sus a - lone can save, Je - sus is mine.
Born but for one brief day, Pass from my heart a - way, Je - sus is mine.
Left but a dis - mal void, Je - sus hath sat - is - fied, Je - sus is mine.
Welcome sweet scenes of rest, Welcome among the blest, Je - sus is mine.

No. 375. ELLIJAY. S. M.

T. B. MOSLEY.

1. Lord, at this clos - ing hour, Es - tab - lish ev - ' heart,
2. Peace to our breth - ren give; Fill all our hearts with love;
3. Thro' chang - es bright or drear, We would Thy will pur - sue,
4. To God, the On - ly Wise, In ev - 'ry age a - dored,

Up - on Thy word of truth and pow'r, To keep us when we part.
In faith and pa - tience may we live, And seek our rest a - bove.
And toil to spread Thy king - dom here, Till we its glo - ry view.
Let glo - ry from the Church a - rise, Thro' Je - sus Christ, our Lord.

By permission of J. Henry Showalter.

No. 376. GUIDING STAR.

F. L. EYLAND. J. M. GREER. By per.

1. He, the bless - ed Son of heav - en, Came to earth in dark-some night;
2. He hath prom - ised us a man - sion, Just be - yond the swelling tide;
3. 'Neath the tree of life e - ter - nal We shall rest from toil and care;

Came to woo and save the sin - ner, Came the world's re-deem-ing light;
Step by step this home we're near-ing, Where we shall with Him a - bide:
And the loved ones gone be - fore us, Can but make us welcome there—

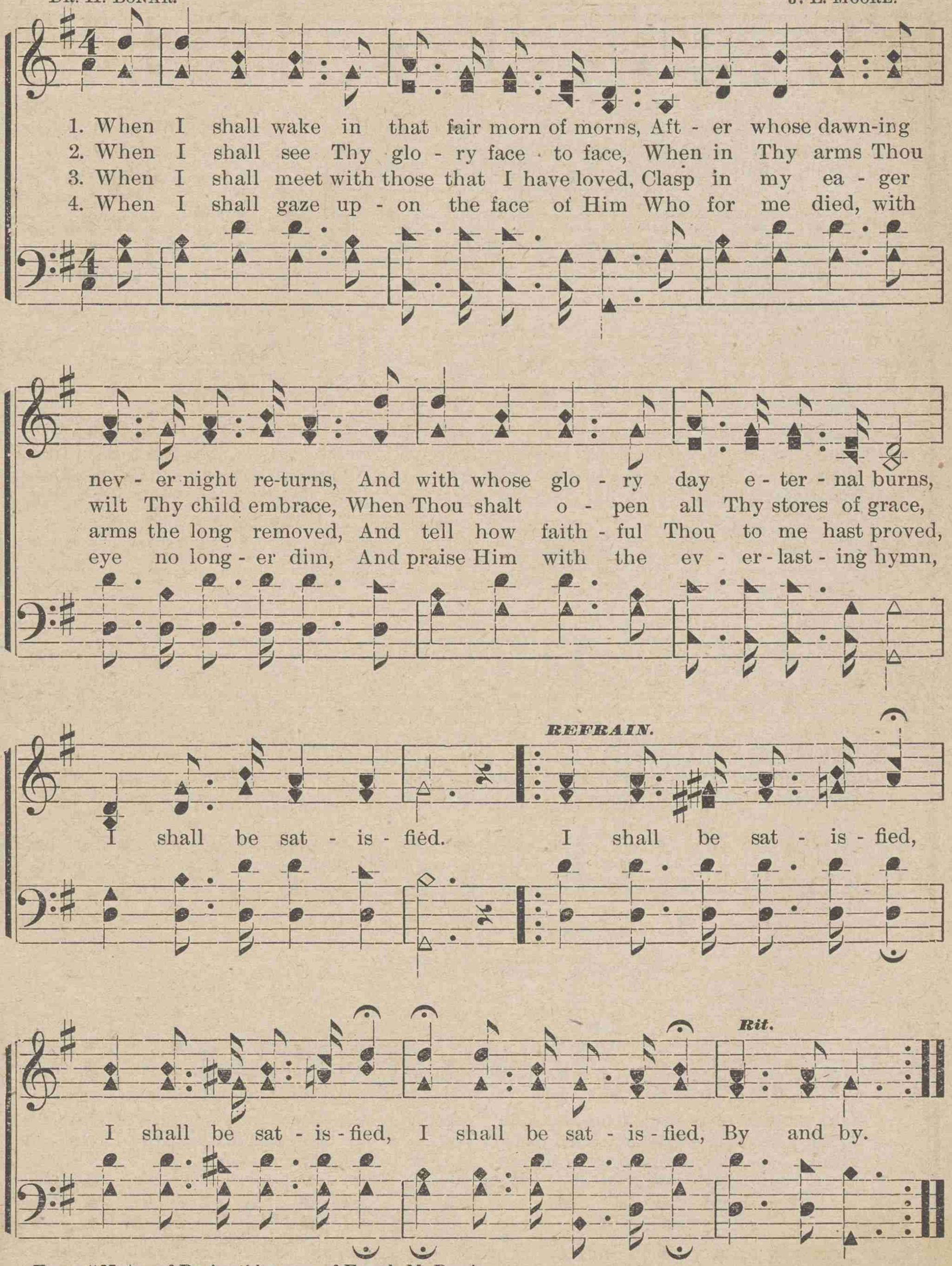
He, the bless - ed Son and Sav-iour, Brought us gifts be-yond com - pare,
We are trav - 'ling home to glo - ry, Toil - ing on till life is o'er,
He's the light, the star that guides us, Though the way sometimes be drear,

Par - don, peace, and life e - ter - nal, Pure and right - eous robes to wear.
Cour-age, broth - er, nev - er fal - ter, Till we reach the gold-en shore.
Shin-ing from the realms of glo - ry, See, He comes our path to cheer.

No. 377. I SHALL BE SATISFIED.

"I shall be satisfied, when I awake, with Thy likeness."—Ps. 17: 15.

DR. H. BONAR. J. L. MOORE.



From "Notes of Praise," by per. of Frank M. Davis.

No. 378. WHEN SHALL WE MEET AGAIN? 6s & 5s.

1st verse by A. A. WATTS. 1821.
2d, 3rd and 4th verses by A. F. SMITH.

T. W. DENNINGTON. By per.

1. When shall we meet a - gain?—Meet ne'er to sev - er? When will peace wreathe her chain Round us for - ev - er?
2. When shall love free - ly flow, Pure as life's riv - er? When shall sweet friendship glow Changeless for - ev - er?
3. Up to that world of light, Take us, dear Sav - iour; May we all there u - nite, Hap - py for - ev - er!
4. Soon shall we meet a - gain,—Meet ne'er to sev - er; Soon will peace wreathe her chain Round us for - ev - er:

Safe from each blast that blows In this dark vale of woes—Never!—no, nev-er!
Where bliss each heart shall fill, And fears of part-ing chill Never!—no, nev-er!
There may our mus - ic swell, And time our joys dis - pel Never!—no, nev-er!
Se - cure from worldly woes; Our songs of praise shall close Never!—no, nev-er!

Our hearts will ne'er re - pose
Where joys ce - les - tial thrill,
Where kin-dred spir - its dwell,
Our hearts will then re - pose

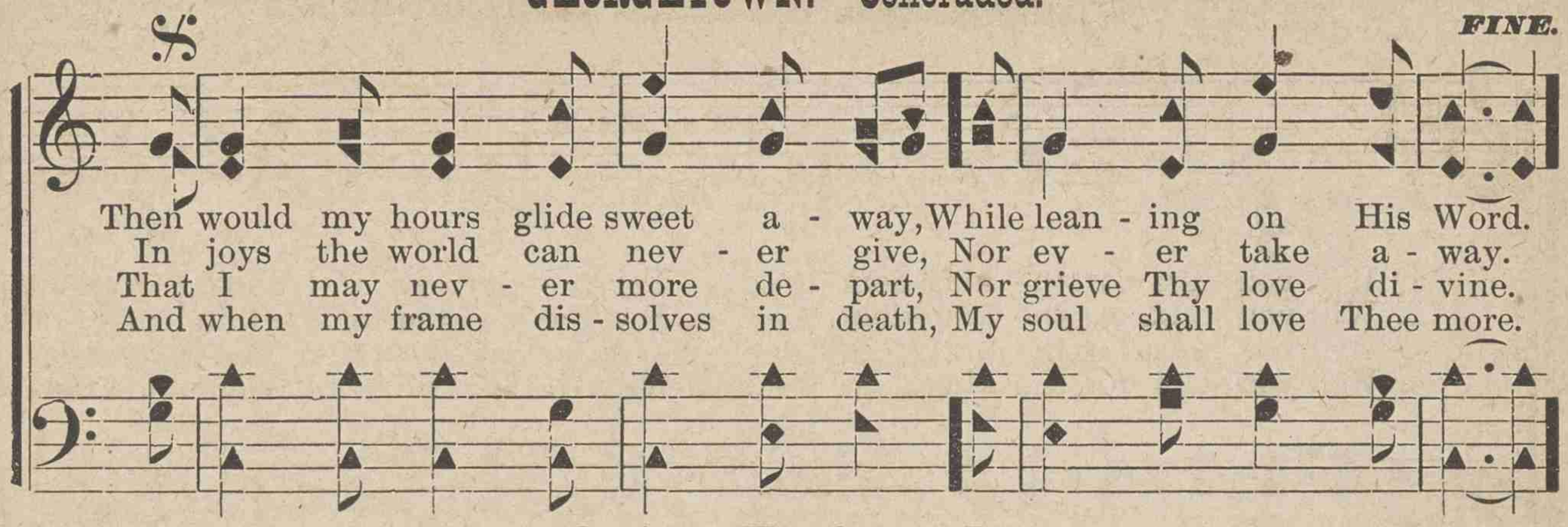
No. 379. GEORGETOWN. C. M.

Refrain by J. H. S.

JESSE DUNCAN.

1. Oh, could I find, from day to day, A near - ness to my God,
2. Lord, I de - sire with Thee to live, A - new from day to day,
3. Blest Je - sus, come and rule my heart, And make me whol-ly Thine,
4. Thus, till my last ex - pir - ing breath, Thy good - ness I'll a - dore;

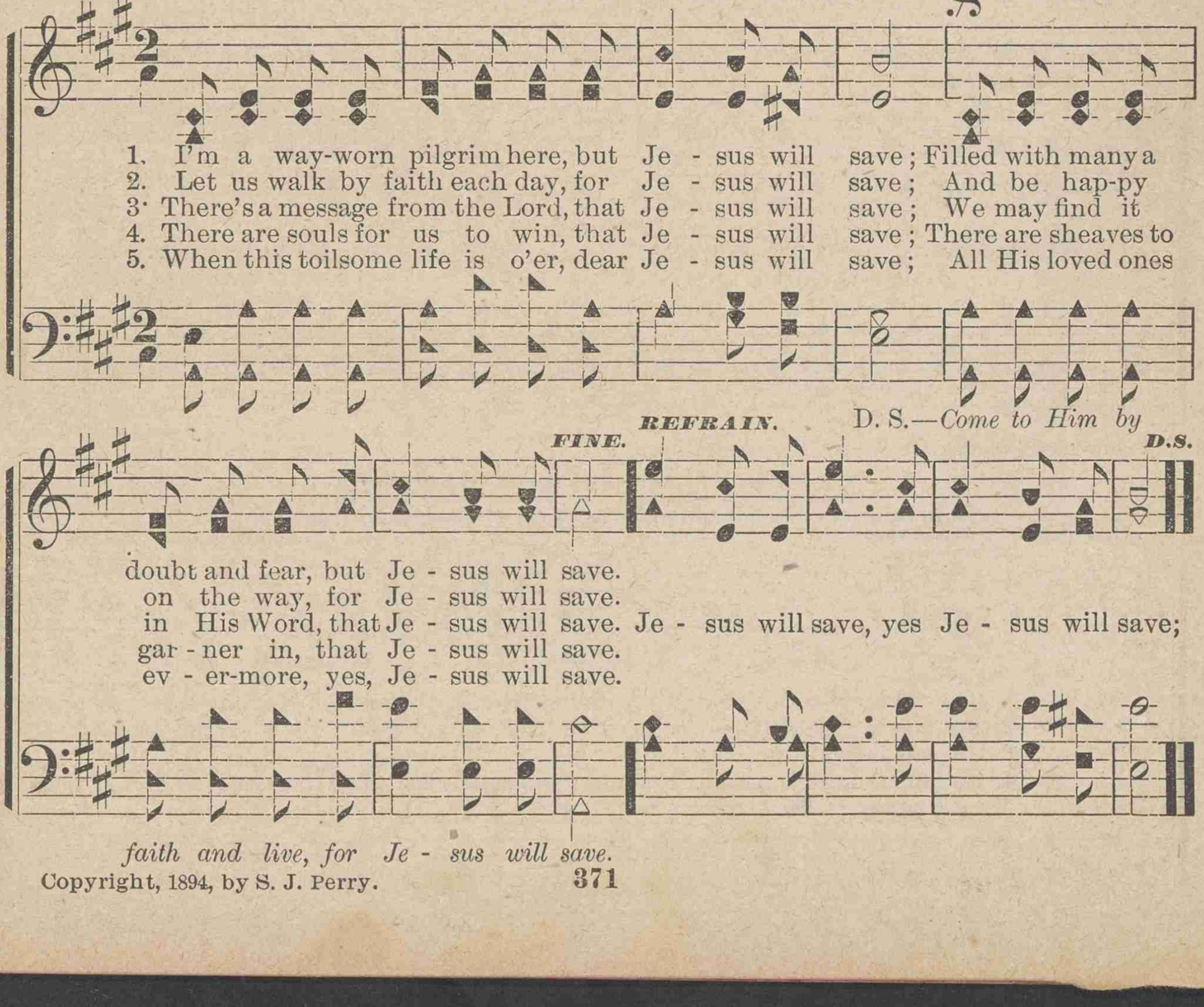
GEORGETOWN. Concluded.





No. 380. JESUS WILL SAVE.

S. J. P. To Rev. W. E. Penn, the Western Evangelist. S. J. PERRY.



Copyright, 1894, by S. J. Perry.

No. 381. WILL YOU START FOR THE KINGDOM?

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



1. Will you start for the king-dom to-day, For the kingdom of God and His Son?
2. Will you start for the king-dom to-day, For the kingdom of God in the heart?
3. Will you start for the king-dom to-day? Will you risk for the mor-row to wait?
4. Will you start for the king-dom to-day, With the Lord for your Saviour and Friend?



Will you still un-de-cid-ed de-lay, With a man-sion and crown to be won?
Will you now the commandment o-bey, And from sin and from fol-ly de-part?
'Tis not said that to-mor-row you may! It may then be for-ev-er too late!
Come with us—we are go-ing that way—To the king-dom that nev-er shall end!



D. S.—*For the king-dom of God will you start? Will you trust in the Sav-iour to-day?*

REFRAIN.



Will you start? will you start? Will you walk in the heaven-ly way?
Will you start? will you start?

From "Awakening Melodies," by permission.

No. 382. COME TO THE SAVIOUR.

"And him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out."—JOHN 6: 37.

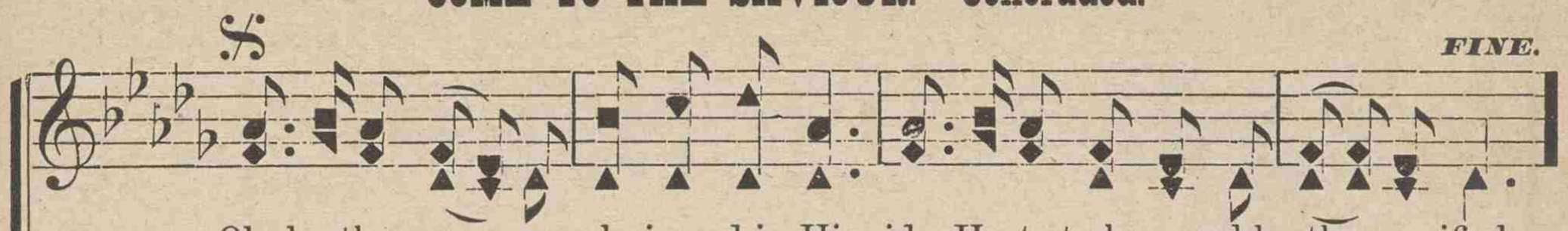
REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN. A. F. MYERS. By per.

Moderato.



1. Je-sus is calling, calling for thee, Hearest thou not His importunate plea?
2. Je-sus is pleading, pleading with thee, Was ever mercy so rich and so free?
3. Je-sus is waiting, waiting for thee, Love could not purer and holi-er be.
4. Je-sus is here but soon He may go, Shall He bear with Him thy sins and thy woe?

COME TO THE SAVIOUR. Concluded.



Oh, by the spear-wound pierced in His side, Haste to be saved by the crucified.
Wonderful grace He waits to bestow, Is it not strange He should love thee so?
Oh, for the blood poured out for thy soul, Come to this Saviour and be made whole.
Oh, then entreat Him, ere He de-part, Freely to pardon and cleanse thy heart.



D. S.—*Ten-der-ly, lov-ing-ly, calls He to thee, List to His pleading, believe and be free.*
D. S.—*Would you a child of the cov-e-nant be? Je-sus can save you—He sweetly saved me.*



1st. Come to the Saviour, no longer delay, Trust in His love and accept Him to-day;
2d. Wonderful grace! how it sat-is-fies me, Wonderful mercy! so rich and so free;

No. 383. PURITY. 7s.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1825. Author Unknown.



1. To Thy tem - ple we re - pair, Lord, we love to wor - ship there;
2. While Thy glo - rious name is sung, Tune our lips, in - spire our tongue;
3. While to Thee our pray'rs as - cend, Let Thine ear in love at - tend;
4. While Thy word is heard with awe, While we trem - ble at Thy law,
5. From Thy house when we re - turn, Let our hearts with - in us burn;



There, with-in the vail we meet, Christ up - on the mer - cy - seat.
Then our joy - ful souls shall bless Christ the Lord our right - eous-ness.
Hear us when the Spir - it pleads, Hear, for Je - sus in - ter-cedes.
Let Thy gos - pel's wond - rous love, Ev - 'ry doubt and fear re-move.
Then at eve - ning we may say, "We have walked with God to - day."

No. 384. KEEP US CLOSE TO THEE.

G. W. LYON. J. HENRY SHOWALTER.



No. 385. THE MORNING LIGHT IS BREAKING. 7s & 6s.

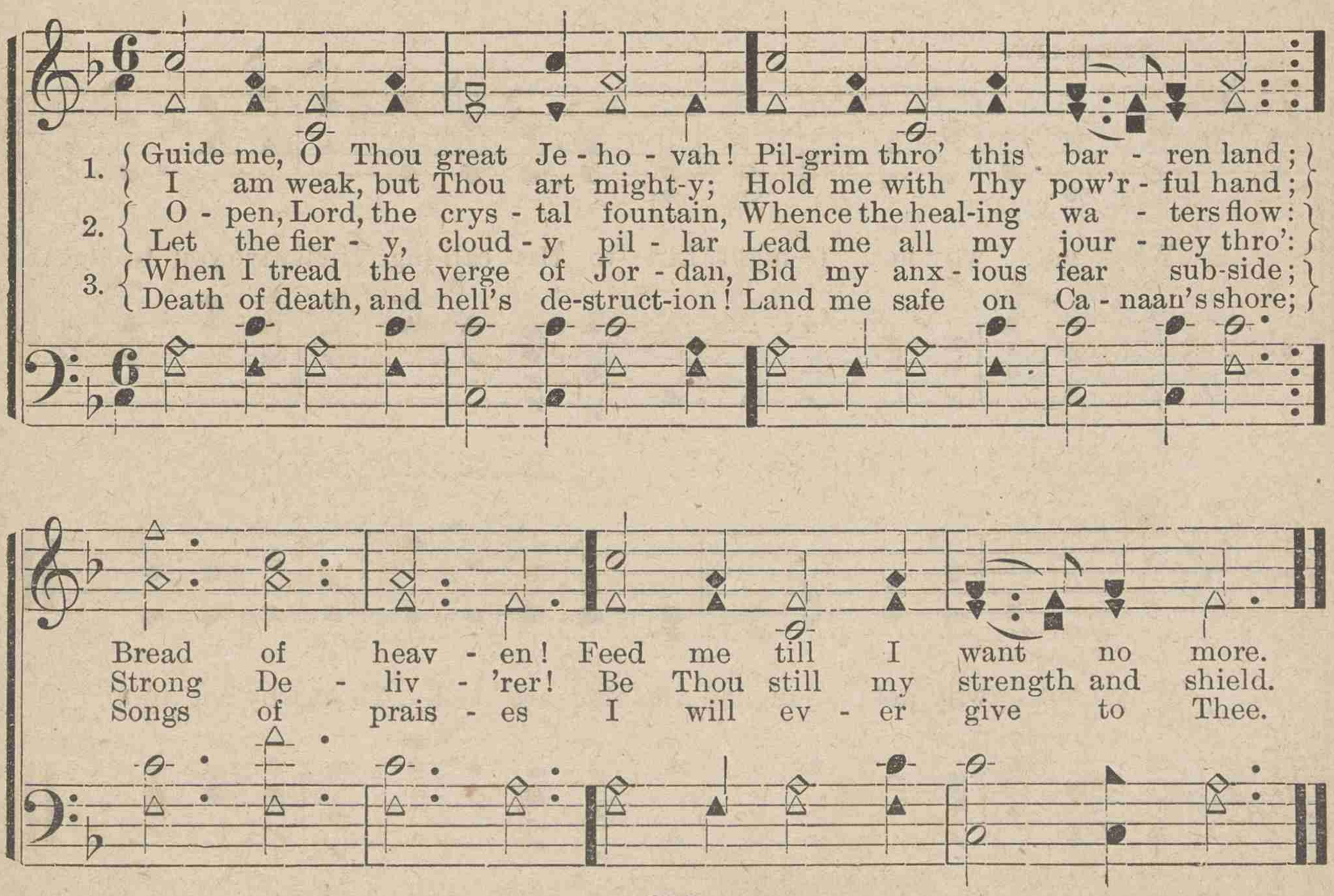
S. F. SMITH. B. B. BEALL.



THE MORNING LIGHT IS BREAKING. Concluded.



No. 386. WAYNESVILLE. 8s, 7s & 4s.

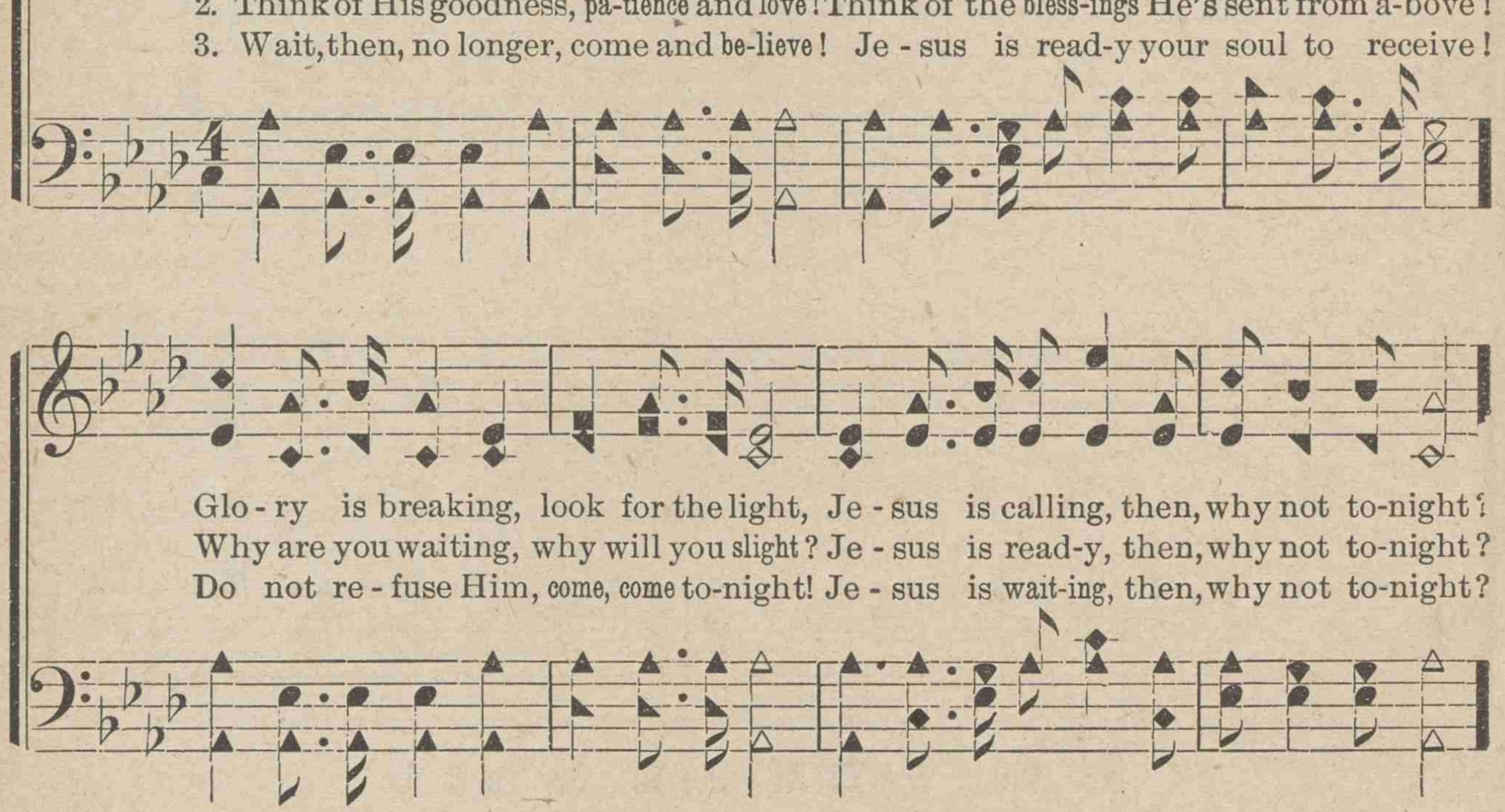


No. 387. WHY NOT TO-NIGHT?

J. B. V. J. B. VAUGHN.



1. Je - sus is call-ing, list to His voice, Why not be read-y, and make Him your choice?
2. Think of His goodness, pa-tience and love! Think of the bless-ings He's sent from a-bove!
3. Wait, then, no longer, come and be-lieve! Je - sus is read-y your soul to receive!



Glo - ry is breaking, look for the light, Je - sus is calling, then, why not to-night?
Why are you waiting, why will you slight? Je - sus is read-y, then, why not to-night?
Do not re - fuse Him, come, come to-night! Je - sus is wait-ing, then, why not to-night?



REFRAIN.



Why not, why not to-night? List to His call-ing, He'll save you to-night;

Why not, why not to-night? All things are read-y, Then, why not to-night?

From "GOOD SONGS." By permission.

No. 388. I WAS GLAD.

(CHILDREN'S ANTHEM.)

G. W. Lyon. By per.

I was glad when they said un - to me, (un-to me,) I was glad when they said un-to

me, (un - to me,) We will go, we will go, will go in - to the

house of the Lord. My feet shall stand with-in thy gates, my feet shall stand with-

in thy gates, with-in thy gates, Je - ru - sa - lem, O Je - ru - sa - lem.

No. 389. HOLY, LORD GOD ALMIGHTY.

E. B. FOWLER.







By per. J. Henry Showalter.

HOLY, LORD GOD ALMIGHTY. Concluded.

Rit. - - -

God most high, to God most high, to God most high, to God most high. A-men. A-men.

No. 390. WILLOUGHBY. C. P. M.

CHAS. WESLEY. (Used by request of my father.—J. H. S.) CRANE, 1782.

1. Come on, my part - ners in dis-tress, My comrades thro' the wil-der-ness,
2. Be - yond the bounds of time and space, Look for-ward to that heav'nly place,
3. Who suf - fer with our Mas - ter here, We shall be - fore His face ap - pear,
4. Thrice blessed, bliss in - spir - ing hope! It lifts the faint-ing spir - it up,

Who still your bod - ies feel; A - while for - get your griefs and fears,
The saint's se - cure a - bode; On faith's strong ea - gle - pin - ions rise,
And by His side sit down; To pa - tient faith the prize is sure;
It brings to life the dead; Our con - flicts here shall soon be past,

And look be - yond this vale of tears To that ce - les - tial hill.
And force your pas - sage to the skies, And scale the mount of God.
And all that to the end en - dure The cross, shall wear the crown.
And you and I as - cend at last, Tri - umph - ant with our Head.

No. 391. MAKE A JOYFUL NOISE UNTO THE LORD.

PSALM C.

S. J. PERRY.

Allegretto.

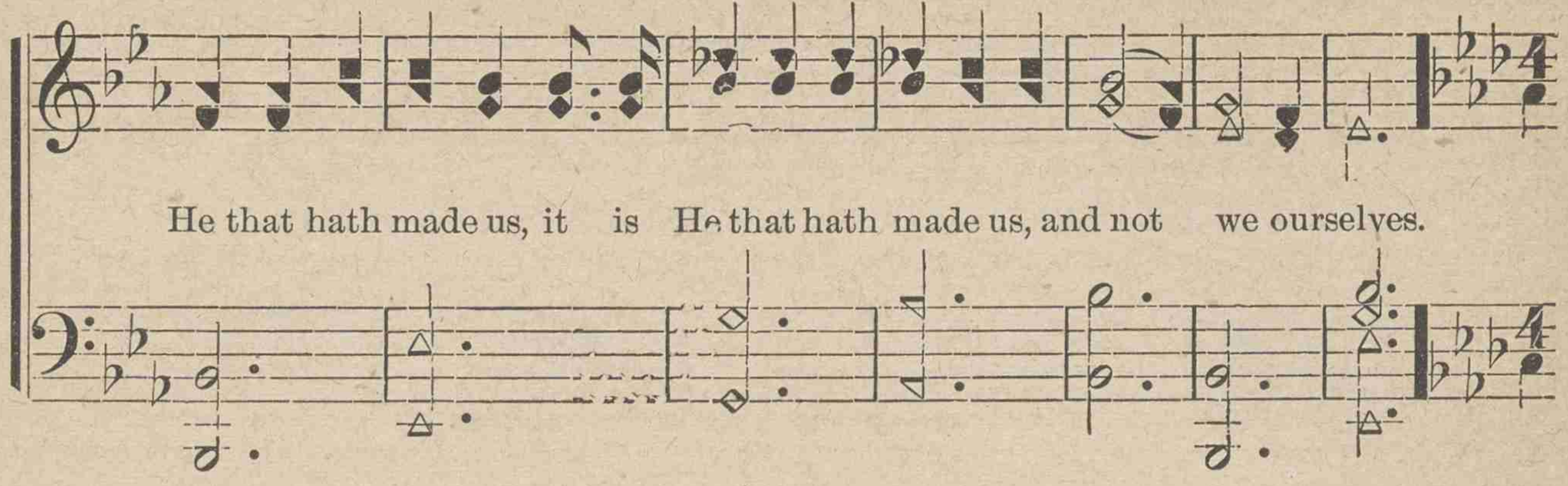
Make a joy - ful noise un - to the Lord, make a joy - ful noise un - to the

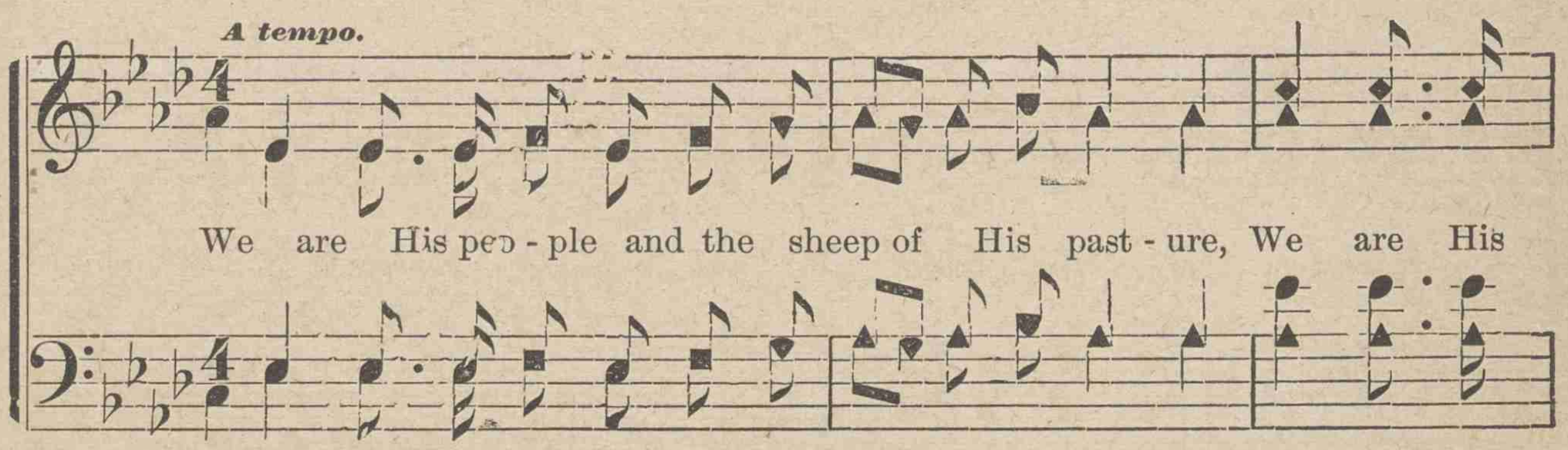
Lord, Make a joy - ful noise un - to the Lord, un - to the Lord, all ye lands.

Serve the Lord with glad-ness, serve the Lord with gladness, Come be-fore His

Andantino.

presence with sing - ing. Know ye that the Lord He is God: it is


He that hath made us, it is He that hath made us, and not we ourselves.


A tempo.
We are His peo - ple and the sheep of His past - ure, We are His
peo-ple and the sheep of His past - ure. En-ter in - to His gates with thanks-
giv - ing, and in - to His courts with praise, Be thankful un - to Him and

bless His name, Be thank-ful un - to Him and bless His name.

Make a joy - ful noise un - to the Lord, make a joy - ful

noise un - to the Lord, Make a joy - ful noise un - to the Lord,

Un - to the Lord your God, A - men, A - men, A - men!

No. 392. REJOICE IN THE LORD.

J. HENRY SHOWALTER.



joice in the Lord, Give praise, O give praise ev - er-more. O
Lord, Give praise ev - er - more.

speak of His love, O tell of His
O speak of His love, boundless love, O tell of His

grace, For He hath re - deem - - ed
grace, wond'rous grace, For He hath re-deem-ed thee, hath re-deem-ed

thee, hath redeemed thy soul from death. Re - joice in the Lord, re-
thee, hath redeemed thy soul from death. Re - joice in the Lord, re-

joice, Re - joice in the Lord, re - joice, Re-
joice, re - joice, Re - joice in the Lord, re - joice, Re-

joice, re - joice, For it be - com - eth
joice in the Lord, re - joice, re - joice, For it be - com - eth

saints to re - joice, Re - joice in the Lord for

ev - er - more, A-men! A - men! A - men! and A - - men!

No. 393. ECHOES FROM THE THRONE.

J. W. WAYLAND, JR. GEO. B. HOLSINGER.

1. Thro' the gates of light a - jar, From great Jehovah's throne, Ringing o'er the earth a-

Organ.

far, A sweet, se-raph - ic tone: Ten thousand thousand voices clear Thro' heaven's

pearly portals roll, Oh, swell the anthem far and near, The triumphs of a sinless soul:

Sal - va - - tion to our God, And glo - - ry to the Lamb;

Sal - va-tion to the Lord our God, And glo-ry to the spot-less Lamb;

For worth - y is His name Of hon - - er and of praise.

For worthy is His ho - ly name Of hon - or and of endless praise

Then join, ... ye ran-somed throng, The

Then join the ran-somed throng With voi - ces clear and strong, The

heav'n - born happy song; Let earth . . . . a tribute

heav'n-born, happy song, The anthems loud and long; Let earth a tribute bring To

bring God's end - - less prais-es sing.

heav'n's e - ter-nal King God's endless praises sing, His end-less prais-es sing.

He walks up - on the storm-y wa - ters, At His re-buke they flee, A

robe of light He wears, That dims the shining stars, Whose chariot is a fly-ing cloud,

His angels spirits are, His min - is-ters a fire, His min - is - ters a fire.

f ***Allegro.***

Blessing, hon-or, glo-ry, praise, Saints up - on the earth join saints around the throne,

Blessing, hon-or, glo-ry, praise, Saints up - on the earth join saints a-round the throne.

Organ.

ff

Hal - le - lu - jah, for ev - er, ev - er - more,

Hal - le - lu - jah, for ev - er - more.

Organ.

No. 394. GALILEE. L. M.

1. Now I re-solve, with all my heart, With all my pow'rs to serve the Lord;
2. Oh, be His ser - vice all my joy! A-round let my ex - am - ple shine,
3. Be this the pur - pose of my soul, My sol-emn, my de - ter-mined choice,
4. Oh, may I nev - er faint nor tire, Nor wand'ring, leave His sa-cred ways;

Nor from His pre-cepts e'er de-part, Whose ser-vice is a rich re-ward.
Till oth - ers love the blest em-ploy, And join in la - bors so di-vine.
To yield to His su-preme con-trol, And in His kind commands re-joice.
Great God, ac-cept my soul's de - sire, And give me strength to live Thy praise.

No. 395. MELMORE. L. M.

1. Stay! Thou in-sult - ed Spir-it, stay! Tho' I have done Thee such de-spite;
2. Tho' I have most un-faith-ful been Of all who-e'er Thy grace received—
3. Yet, oh, the chief of sin-ners spare! In hon - or of my great High Priest;
4. Yet, if Thou canst my sins for - give, E'en now, O Lord! relieve my woes,
5. E'en now my wea-ry soul re - lease, And raise me by Thy gracious hand:

Cast not the sin-ner quite a - way, Nor take Thine ev - er - last-ing flight.
Ten thou-sand times Thy goodness seen, Ten thousand times Thy goodness grieved
Nor in Thy righteous an-ger swear, I shall not see Thy people's rest.
In - to Thy rest of love re - ceive, And bless me with a calm re - pose.
Guide me in - to Thy per-fect peace, And bring me to the promised land.

No. 396. SESSIONS. L. M.

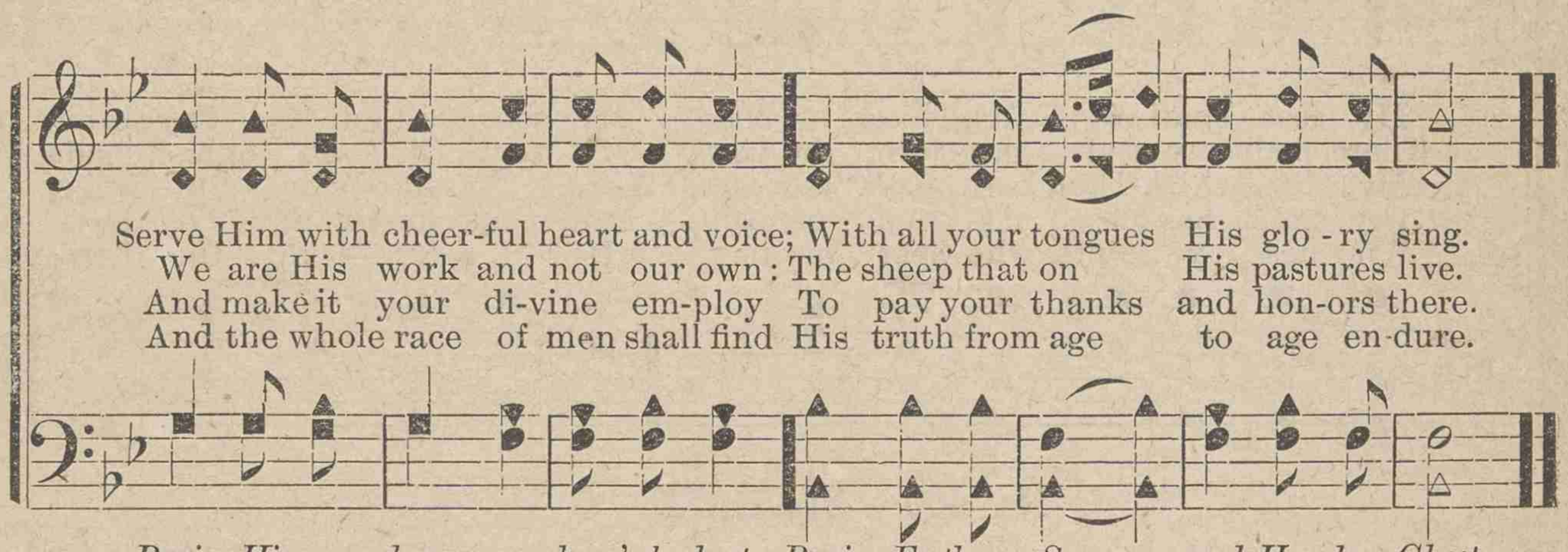
L. O. EMERSON.



1. Ye nations round the earth re - joice, Be-fore the Lord, your sov'reign King;
2. The Lord is God; 'tis He a - lone, Doth life, and breath and be - ing give;
3. En - ter His gates with songs of joy; With praises to His courts re-pair;
4. The Lord is good, the Lord is kind; Great is His grace, His mer-cy sure;



Doxology.—*Praise God from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here be - low;*



Serve Him with cheer-ful heart and voice; With all your tongues His glo - ry sing.
We are His work and not our own: The sheep that on His pastures live.
And make it your di-vine em-ploy To pay your thanks and hon-ors there.
And the whole race of men shall find His truth from age to age en-dure.

Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'nly host; Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

No. 397. L. M. D.

1 Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me at my Father's throne,
Make all my wants and wishes known.
In seasons of distress and grief,
My soul has often found relief;
And oft escaped the tempter's snare
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer.

2 Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
Thy wings shall my petition bear,
To Him whose truth and faithfulness,
Engage the waiting soul to bless;
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His word and trust His grace;
I'll cast on Him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

3 Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
May I thy consolation share:
Till, from Mount Pisgah's lofty height,
I view my home, and take my flight:
This robe of flesh, I'll drop, and rise
To seize the everlasting prize;
And shout, while passing through the air,
Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer!

No. 398. L. M.

1 My op'ning eyes with rapture see
The dawn of Thy returning day;
My thoughts, O God, ascend to Thee,
While thus my early vows I pay.

2 I yield my heart to Thee alone,
Nor would receive another guest;
Eternal King, erect Thy throne,
And reign sole Monarch in my breast.

3 Oh, bid this trifling world retire,
And drive each carnal thought away;
Nor let me feel one vain desire,
One sinful thought, through all the day.

4 Then, to Thy courts when I repair,
My soul shall rise on joyful wing,
The wonders of Thy love declare,
And join the strains which angels sing.

No. 399. MENDOTA. C. M.

1. What shall I ren - der to my God, For all His kind - ness shown?
2. A - mong the saints that fill Thine house, My off - 'ring shall be paid;
3. How hap - py all Thy ser-vants are! How great Thy grace to me!
4. Now I am Thine—for - ev - er Thine, Nor shall my pur - pose move;
5. Here in Thy courts I leave my vow, And Thy rich grace re - cord;

My feet shall vis - it Thine a - bode, My songs ad - dress Thy throne.
There shall my zeal per - form the vows My soul in an - guish made.
My life, which Thou hast made Thy care, Lord, I de - vote to Thee.
Thy hand has loosed my bonds of pain, And bound me with Thy love.
Wit - ness, ye saints, who hear me now, If I for - sake the Lord.

No. 400. ELKHART. C. M.

1. Thou dear Re-deem - er, dy - ing Lamb, We love to hear of Thee;
2. Oh, may we ev - er hear Thy voice, In mer - cy to us speak:
3. Our Sav - iour shall be still our theme, While in this world we stay,
4. When we ap-pear in yon - der cloud, With all the fav - ored throng,

No mu - sic's like Thy charm-ing name, Nor half so sweet can be.
And in our Priest we will re-joice, Thou great Mel-chis - a - dek.
We'll sing our Je - sus' love - ly name, When all things else de - cay.
Then will we sing more sweet, more loud, And Christ shall be our song.

No. 401. PEORIA. C. M.



No. 402. C. M.

1 Whom have we, Lord, in heaven but Thee,
And whom on earth beside;
Where else for succor can we flee,
Or in whose strength confide?

2 Thou art our portion here below,
Our promised bliss above;
Ne'er may our souls an object know
So precious as Thy love.

3 When heart and flesh, O Lord, shall fail,
Thou wilt our spirits cheer,
Support us through life's thorny vale,
And calm each anxious fear.

4 Yes, Thou shalt be our guide through life,
And help and strength supply;
Sustain us in death's fearful strife,
And welcome us on high.

No. 403. L. M.

1 Come worship at Emanuel's feet;
Behold in Him what wonders meet!
Words are too feeble to express
His worth, His glory, or His grace.

2 He is the head—each member lives,
And owns the vital power He gives,
The saints below and saints above,
Joined by His Spirit and His love.

3 He is the Vine—His heavenly root
Supplies each branch with life and fruit;
Oh! may a lasting union join
My soul to Christ, the living Vine.

4 He is the Rock—how firm He proves!
The Rock of Ages never moves;
But the sweet streams that from Him flow,
Attend us all the journey through.

5 He is the Sun of righteousness,
Diffusing light, and joy, and peace;
What healing in His beams appears,
To chase our clouds and dry our tears!

6 Yet, faintly to us mortals here,
His glory, grace, and worth appear;
His beauties we shall clearly trace,
When we behold Him face to face.

No. 404. MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE. 6s & 4s.

RAY PALMER. Dr. L. MASON.

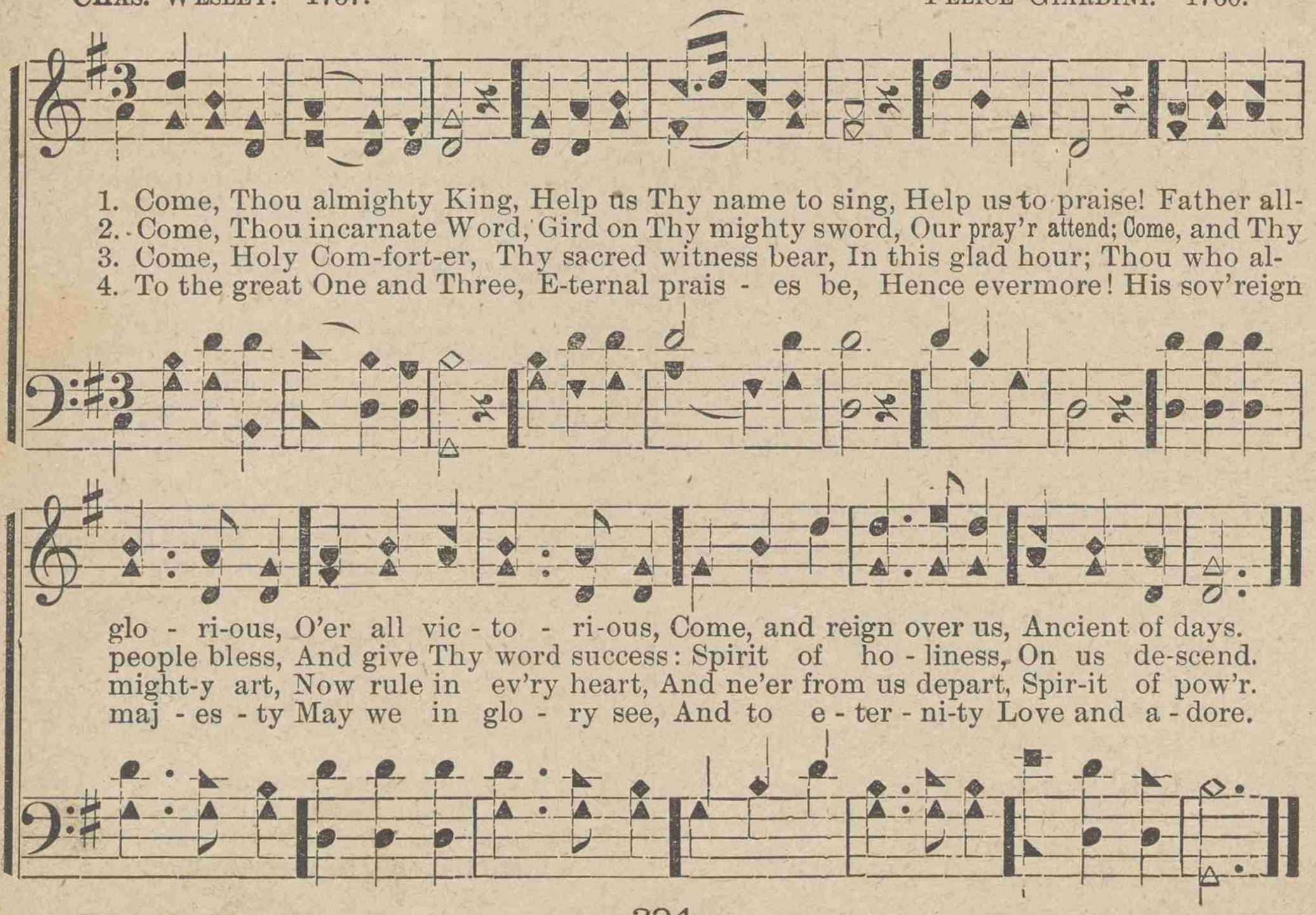
Not too fast.



1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou lamb of Calvary, Sav-iour 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 living 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 aside.
3. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold, sullen stream Shall o'er me roll, Blest Saviour then, in love, Fear and distrust remove, O bear me safe above, A ransomed soul!

No. 405. ITALIAN HYMN. 6s & 4s.

CHAS. WESLEY. 1757. FELICE GIARDINI. 1760.



1. Come, Thou almighty King, Help us Thy name to sing, Help us to praise! Father all-glo - ri-ous, O'er all vic - to - ri-ous, Come, and reign over us, Ancient of days.
2. Come, Thou incarnate Word, Gird on Thy mighty sword, Our pray'r attend; Come, and Thy people bless, And give Thy word success: Spirit of ho - liness, On us de-scend.
3. Come, Holy Com-fort-er, Thy sacred witness bear, In this glad hour; Thou who al-might-y art, Now rule in ev'ry heart, And ne'er from us depart, Spir-it of pow'r.
4. To the great One and Three, E-ternal prais - es be, Hence evermore! His sov'reign maj - es - ty May we in glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni-ty Love and a - dore.

No. 406. LORD, WE COME BEFORE THEE NOW. 7s;

CHARLES WESLEY. WM. B. BRADBURY.



1. Lord, we come be - fore Thee now, At Thy feet we hum - bly bow;
2. In Thine own ap - point - ed way, Now we seek Thee, here we stay;
3. Send some mes - sage from Thy word, That may joy and peace af - ford:
4. Com - fort those who weep and mourn, Let the time of joy re - turn!
5. Grant that all may seek and find Thee a gra-cious God and kind:



O do not our suit dis - dain, Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?
Lord we know not how to go, Till a bless - ing Thou be-stow.
Let Thy Spir - it now im - part Full sal - va - tion to each heart.
Those that are cast down, lift up, Make them strong in faith and hope.
Heal the sick, the cap - tive free, Let us all re - joice in Thee.

No. 407. 7s.

1 Hasten, sinner, to be wise!
Stay not for the morrow's sun;
Wisdom if you still despise,
Harder is it to be won.

2 Hasten mercy to implore!
Stay not for the morrow's sun,
Lest thy season should be o'er,
Ere this evening's stage be run.

3 Hasten, sinner, to return,
Stay not for the morrow's sun
Lest the lamp should fail to burn,
Ere salvation's work is done.

4 Hasten, sinner, to be blest!
Stay not for the morrow's sun
Lest perdition thee arrest
Ere the morrow is begun.

No. 408. 7s.

1 Wait, my soul, upon the Lord,
To His gracious promise flee,
Laying hold upon His word:
"As thy days, thy strength shall be."

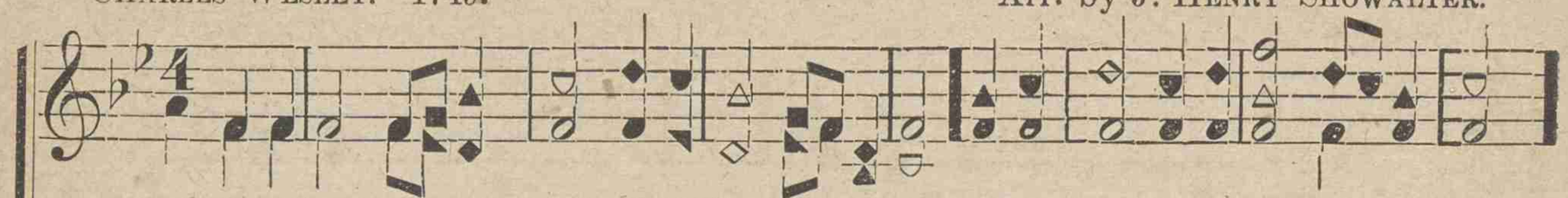
2 If the sorrows of thy case,
Seem peculiar unto thee,
God has promised needful grace,
"As thy days, thy strength shall be."

3 Days of trial, days of grief,
In succession thou mayest see;
This is still thy sweet relief,
"As thy days, thy strength shall be."

4 Rock of Ages, I'm secure
With Thy promise full and free,
Faithful, positive and sure,—
"As thy days, thy strength shall be."

No. 409. O HOW HAPPY ARE THEY. 12s & 9s.

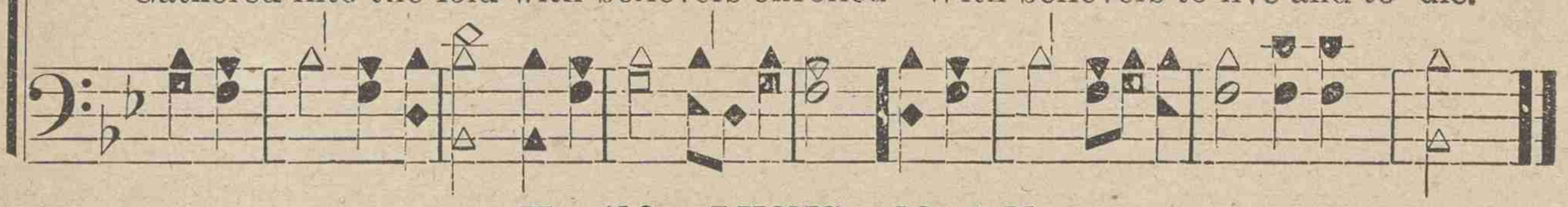
CHARLES WESLEY. 1749. Arr. by J. HENRY SHOWALTER.



1. O how happy are they who their Saviour obey, And have laid up their treasure above;
2. This sweet comfort is mine since the favor divine I have found in the blood of the Lamb;
3. 'Tis a heav-en below my Redeemer to know, And the angels can do nothing more
4. Je - sus all the day long is my joy and my song; O that all to this refuge may fly!
5. O the rapturous height of that holy delight Which I find in the life-giving blood!
6. What a mercy is this! what a heaven of bliss! How unspeakably hap-py am I!



Tongue can never express the sweet comfort and peace Of a soul in its earliest love.
Since the truth I believed what a joy I've received, What a heaven in Jesus' blest name.
Than to fall at His feet and the story repeat, And the lov-er of sinners a - dore.
He has loved me, I cried, He has suffered and died To redeem such a rebel as I!
Of my Saviour possessed, I am perfectly blessed, Being filled with the fullness of God.
Gathered into the fold with believers enrolled—With believers to live and to die.



No. 410. LYONS. 10s & 11s.

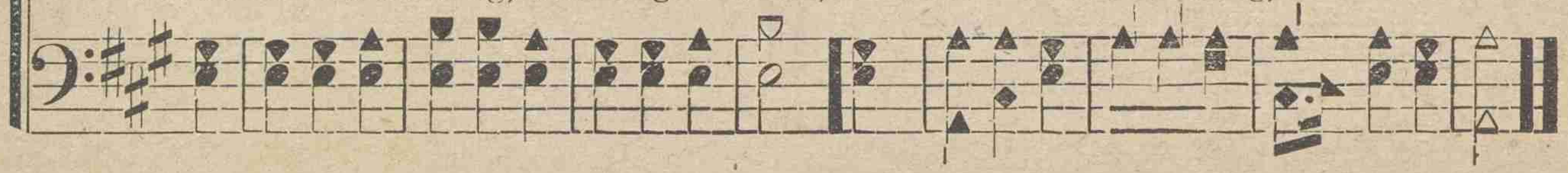
CHARLES WESLEY. 1744. FRANCIS JOSEPH HAYDN. 1770.



1. Ye servants of God, your Master proclaim, And publish abroad His wonderful name;
2. God rul-eth on high, almighty to save; And still He is nigh, His presence we have;
3. "Salvation to God who sits on the throne," Let all cry a-loud, and hon-or the Son;
4. Then let us adore, and give Him His right, All glory and pow'r and wisdom and might;

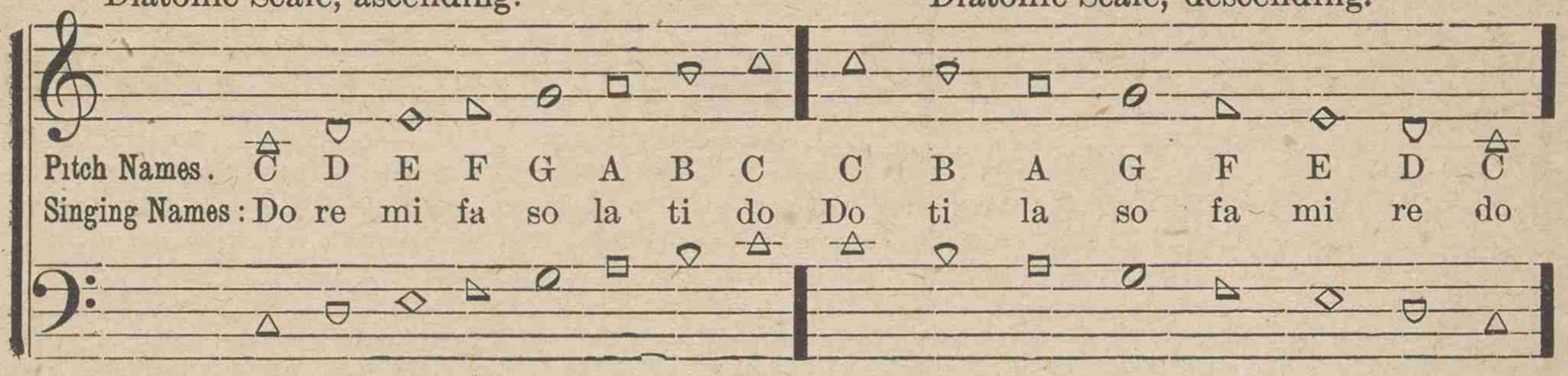


The name all victorious of Jesus extol; His kingdom is glorious, and rules over all.
The great congregation His triumph shall sing, Ascribing salvation to Jesus our King.
The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim, Fall down on their faces, and worship the Lamb.
All honor and blessing, with angels above, And thanks never ceasing, and infinite love.



EXERCISES IN NOTATION.

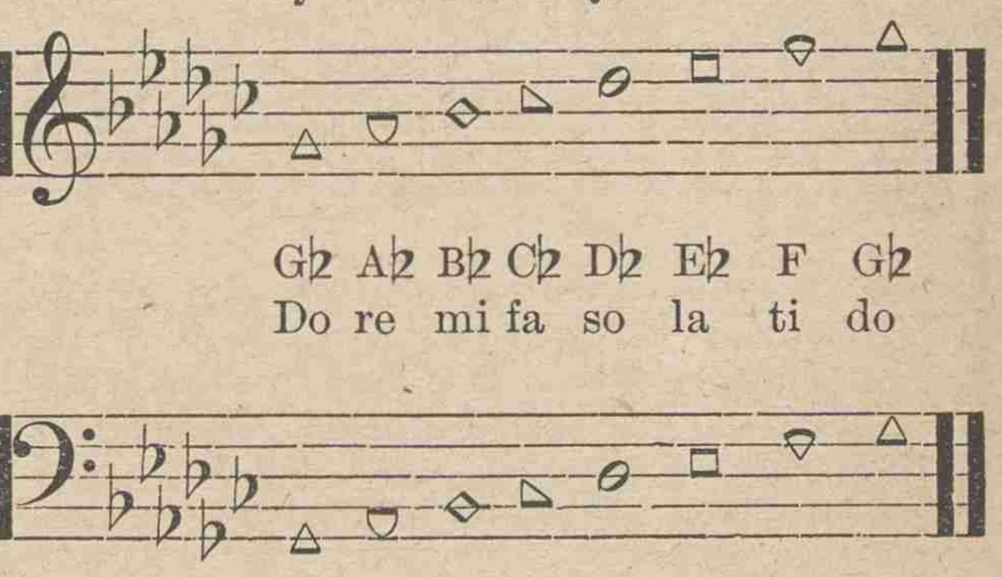
Ex. 1. Key of C Major.
Diatonic Scale, ascending. Diatonic Scale, descending.



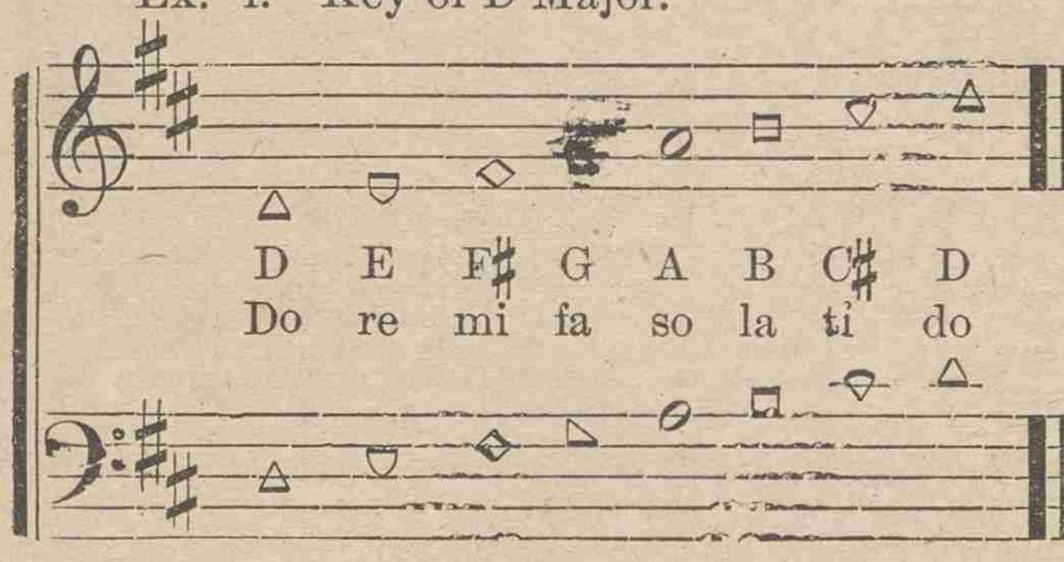
Ex. 2. Key of G Major.



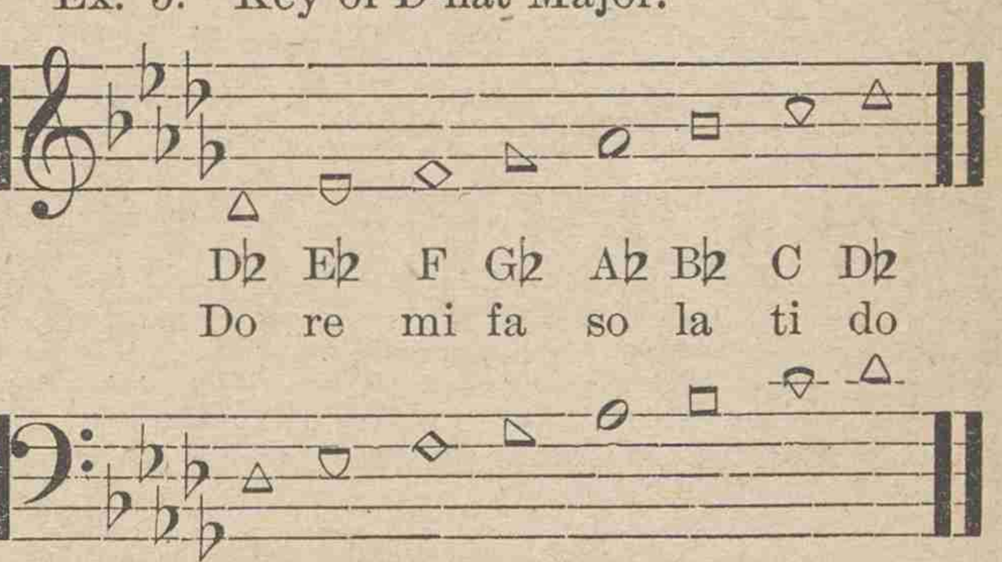
Ex. 3. Key of G-flat Major.



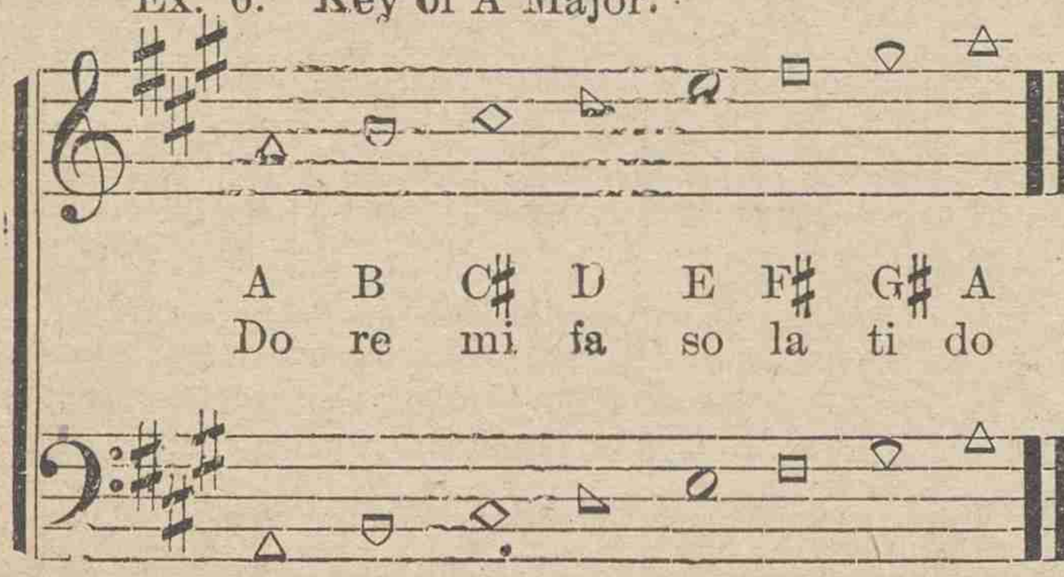
Ex. 4. Key of D Major.



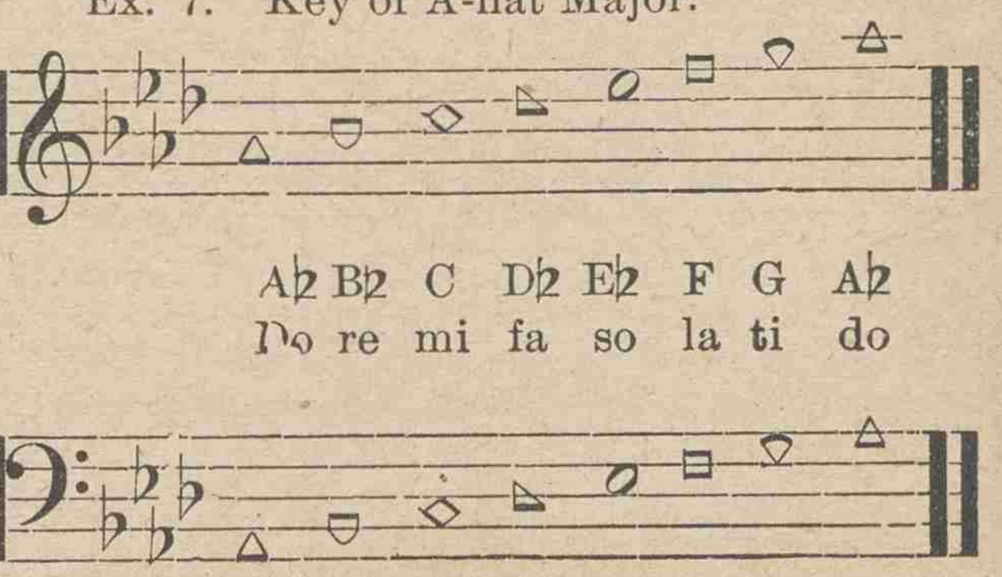
Ex. 5. Key of D-flat Major.



Ex. 6. Key of A Major.



Ex. 7. Key of A-flat Major.



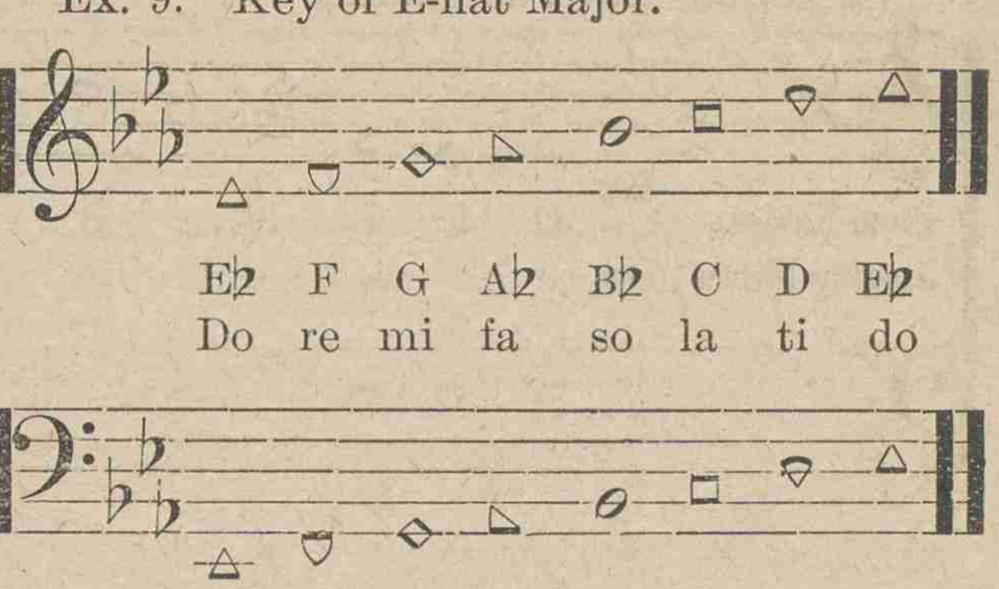
EXERCISES IN NOTATION.

Ex. 8. Key of E Major.



E F♯ G♯ A B C♯ D♯ E
Do re mi fa so la ti do

Ex. 9. Key of E-flat Major.



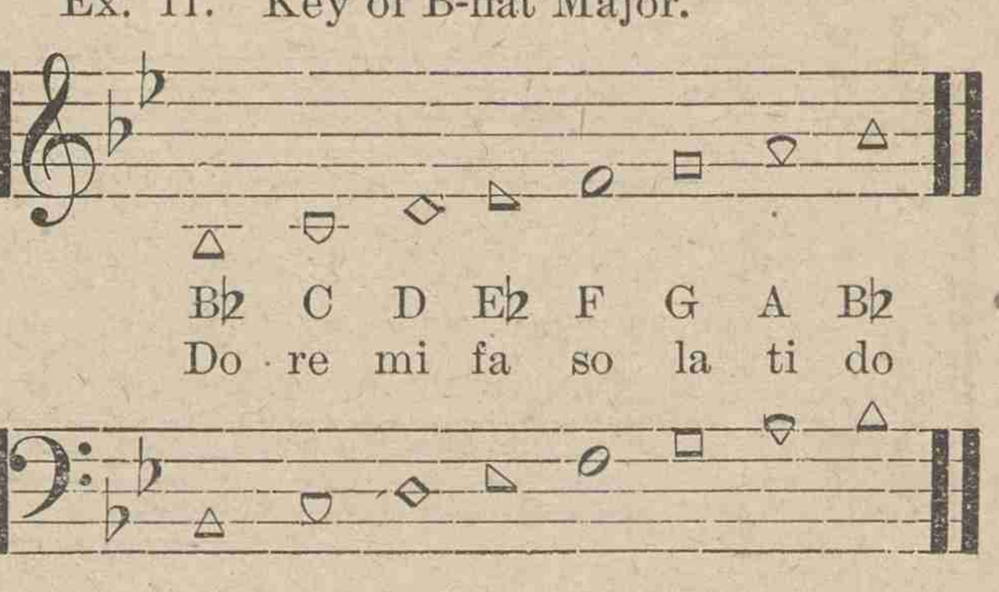
E♭ F G A♭ B♭ C D E♭
Do re mi fa so la ti do

Ex. 10. Key of B Major.



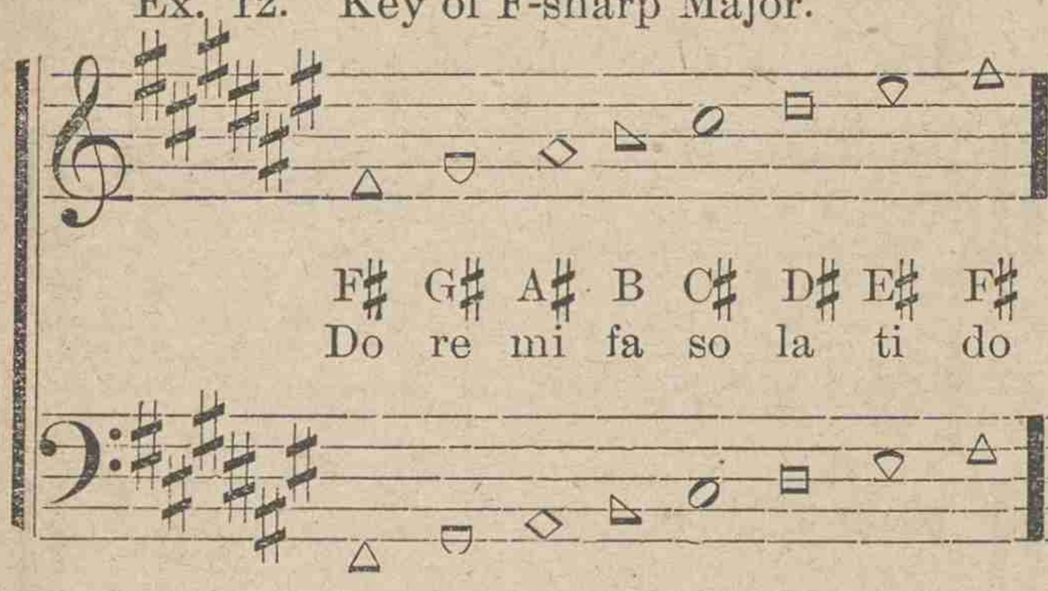
B C♯ D♯ E F♯ G♯ A♯ B
Do re mi fa so la ti do

Ex. 11. Key of B-flat Major.



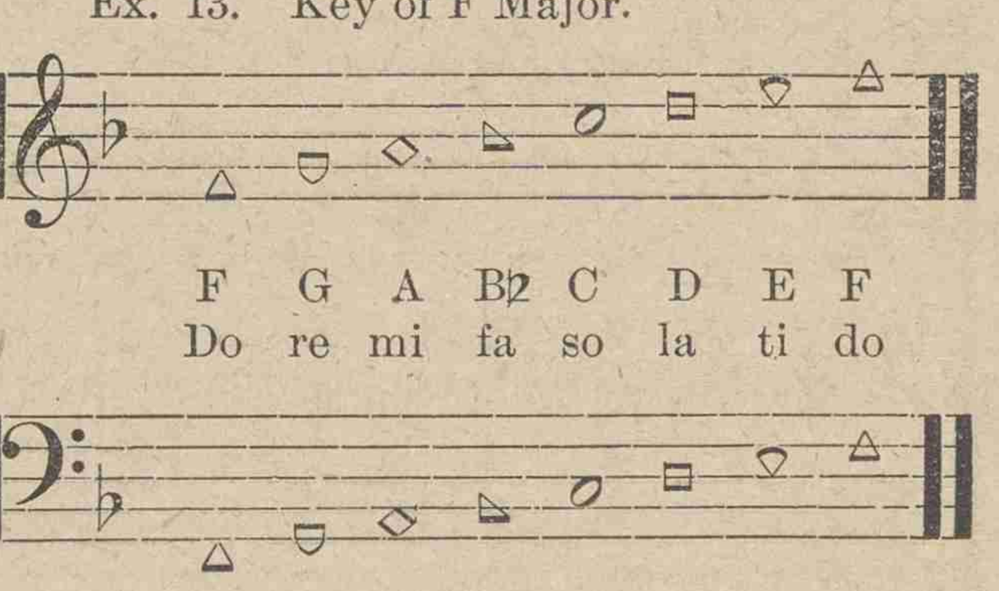
B♭ C D E♭ F G A B♭
Do re mi fa so la ti do

Ex. 12. Key of F-sharp Major.



F♯ G♯ A♯ B C♯ D♯ E♯ F♯
Do re mi fa so la ti do

Ex. 13. Key of F Major.



F G A B♭ C D E F
Do re mi fa so la ti do

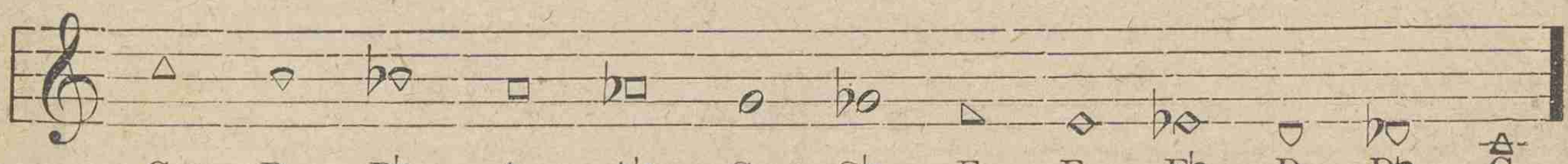
Ex. 14. Chromatic Scale. Key of C.

Ascending.



C C♯ D D♯ E F F♯ G G♯ A A♯ B C
Do *di* re *ri* mi fa *fi* so *si* la *li* ti do

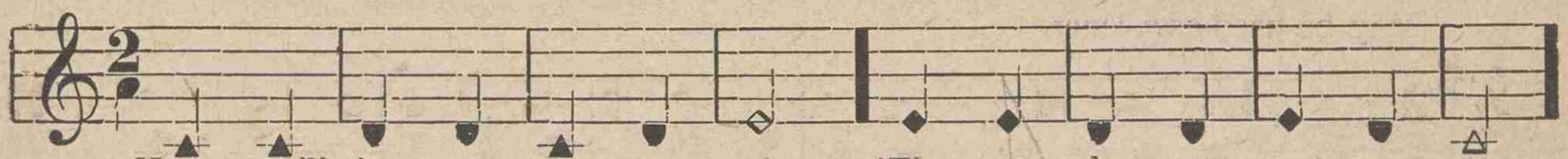
Descending.

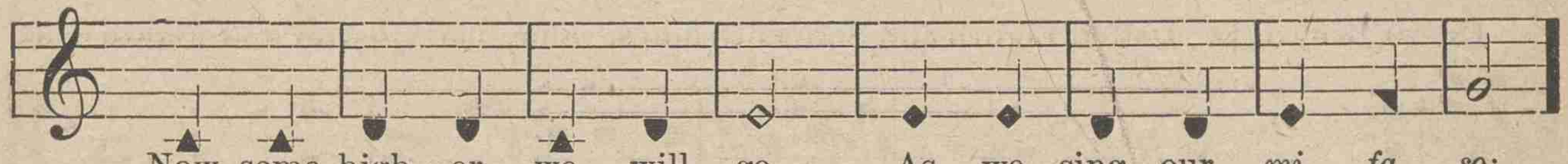


C B B♭ A A♭ G G♭ F E E♭ D D♭ C
Do ti *te* la *le* so *se* fa mi *me* re *ra* do

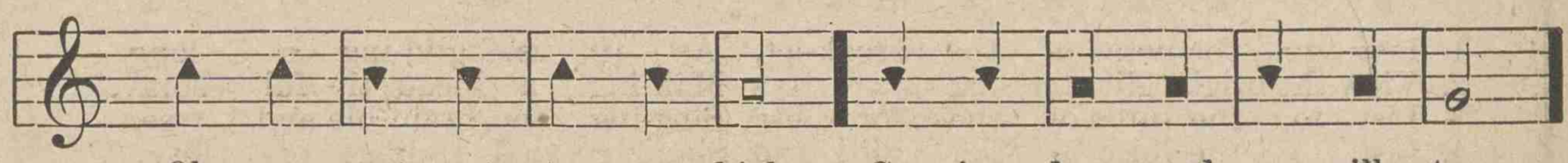
EXERCISES IN NOTATION.

Ex. 15. Double measure. Quarter and Half notes. Measure, phrase, or broad, and close, bars.











Ex. 16. Exercise for beating double measure. Motions of hand, *Down*, *Up*.



Ex. 17. Triple Measure. Chromatic tones. Dotted Half notes.



Ex. 18. Quadruple Measure. Motions of hand, *Down, left, right, up.* Repeat. 1st and 2d endings.



EXERCISES IN NOTATION.

Ex. 19. Key of G. Dotted Quarter and Eighth notes.
May be used as a Duet.

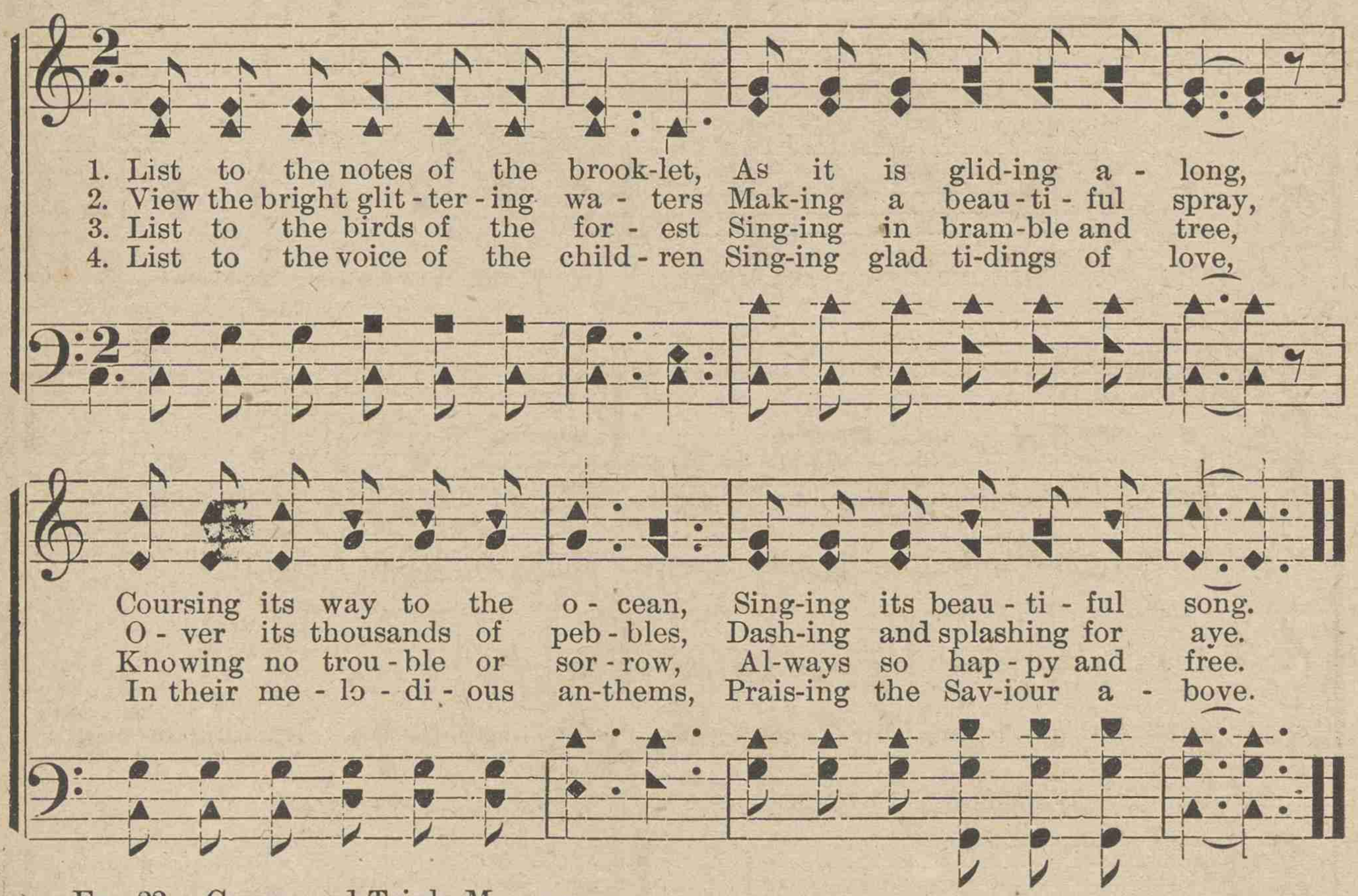


Ex. 20. Key of D. Dotted Eighth and Sixteenth notes. Slur, Tie, Quarter and Eighth rests.



Ex. 21. Compound Double Measure.

S. J. P.



Ex. 22. Compound Triple Measure.

S. J. P.

S. J. P.



Ex. 23. Compound Quadruple Measure.

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

1. Val - leys, hills, and moun-tains, Man - tled in del - i - cate green,
2. Na - ture's book is o - pen; Stud - y its pag - es so fair,—

With their spark - ling foun - tains, Fur - nish a beau - ti - ful scene.
Treas - ures there a - bound - ing, Al - ways so rich and so rare.

Ex. 24. Moderato, or Andantino. Legato. Sing only the air, or Soprano, when using Organ. May be in D-flat.

m

Mi re do fa mi or *re me fi so*
so la ti do
La be do me ni po tu la be

mf *p*

ri do ti do ti la so so fa re do.
da me ni po tu la be da me ni po.

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