Alexander's
No. 2 Gospel Songs

972

M.E.R.

A978

M.E. Rosenquist

Alexander, Charles M. Alexander's
Gospel Songs No 2. New York
Fleming H. Revell Co., 1910.

M 289

A970

M. E. Rosenquest

Alexander's Gospel Songs

No. 2

Compiled by

Charles M. Alexander

FLEMING H. REVELL COMPANY

New York, 158 Fifth Avenue
Chicago, 125 No. Wabash Avenue
Toronto London Edinburgh

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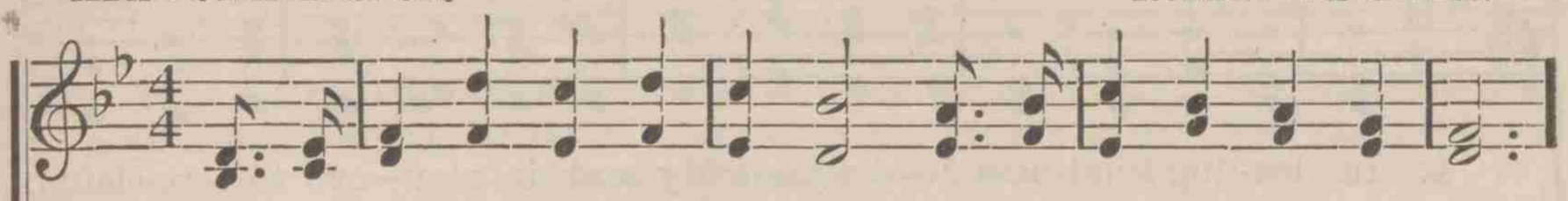
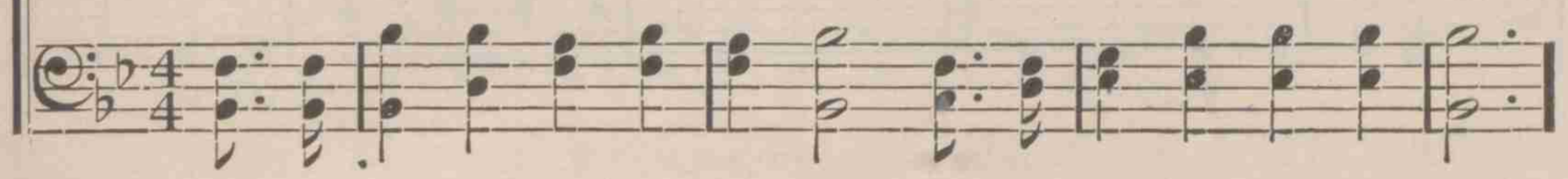
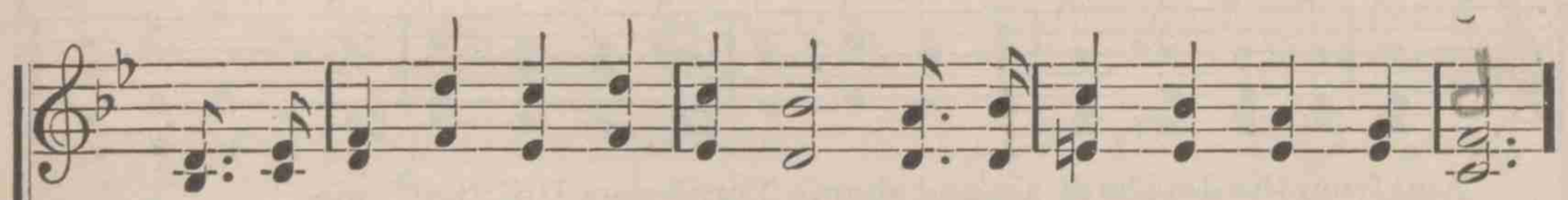
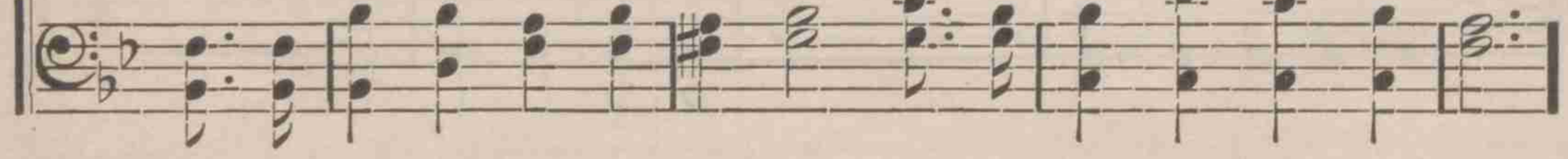
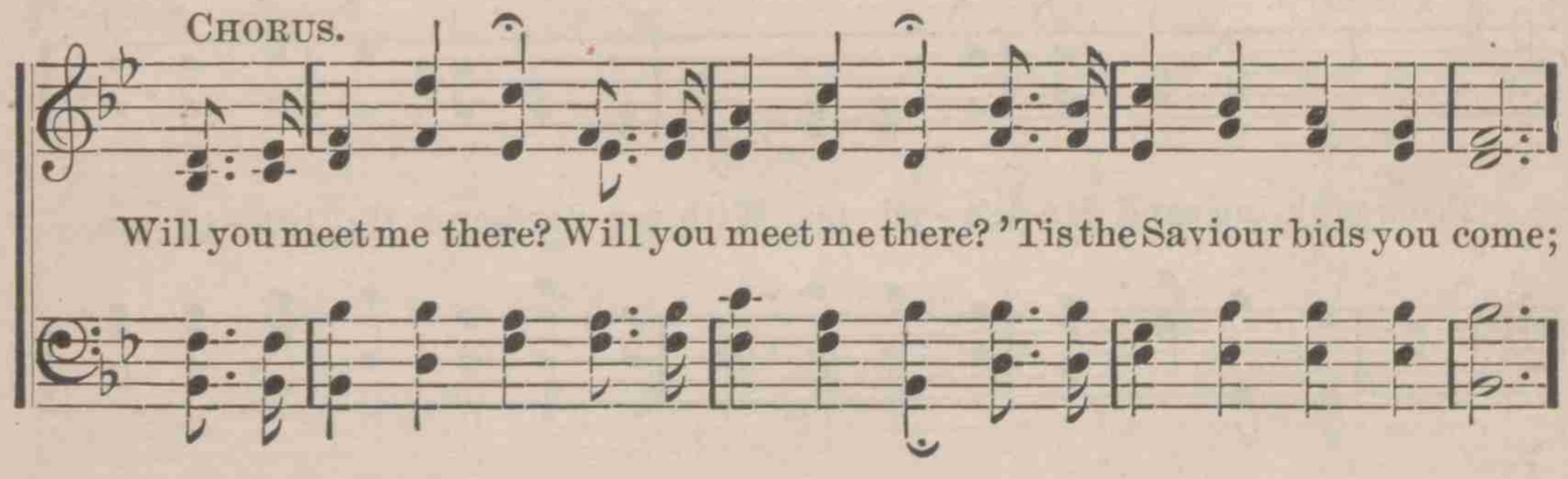
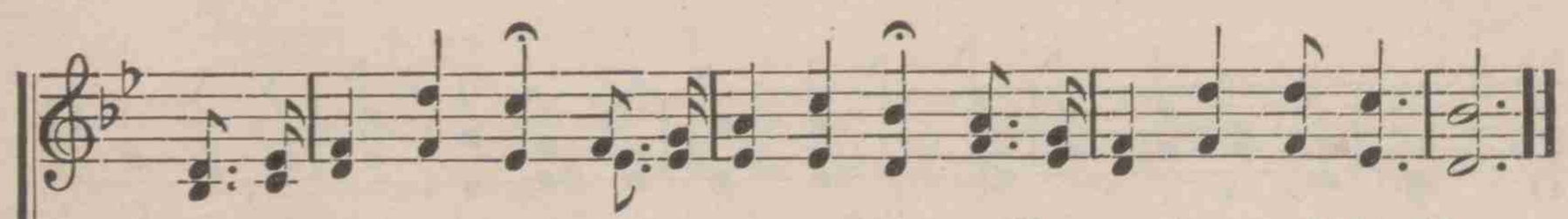
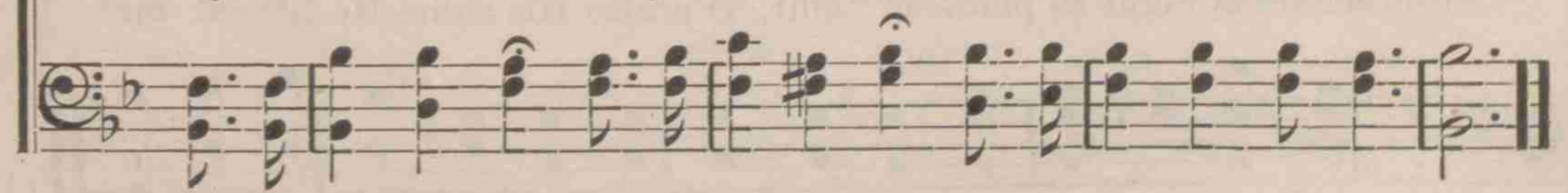
FOREWORD.

In compiling this book of Gospel Songs **the purpose in view has** been to encourage the devotional spirit in worship, the study of God's Word, and personal effort in winning people to Christ. A large number of the hymns are entirely new. Most of the others have been an invaluable aid in the work in which Mr. Charles M. Alexander and I have engaged in different parts of the world. Amongst these are many of the old standard hymns that are known and loved everywhere. I have the assurance that God's approval has been given them, and I know that they will prove a blessing to many people.

J. WILBUR CHAPMAN.

No. 1. Meet Me in the Homeland.

"In My Father's house are many mansions."—JOHN xiv : 1.

ADA R. HABERSHON. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Will you meet me in the Homeland, Shall we both reach heav'n at last,
2. Will you meet me in the glo - ry, Shall we both to - geth - er stand
3. We are nev - er sure of meet-ing An - y-where be-neath the sun,
4. Shall we both to-geth - er see Him, Shall we serve Him side by side,
5. He has promised soon to take me Where the King will fill my gaze,

When the training days are end - ed, And life's jour-neys all are past?
'Mid the com-pa - ny of sav'd ones, In that blood-bought, happy band?
But we look for glad re - un - ion, When our earth - ly life is done.
With His ransomed, hap-py ser-vants, Whom He wash'd and sanc - ti - fied?
Will your voice with mine be blend-ed In that per - fect hymn of praise?

CHORUS.

Will you meet me there? Will you meet me there? 'Tis the Saviour bids you come;

Will you meet me there? Will you meet me there? He can take us safe-ly Home.

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He Lifted Me.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. In lov-ing kind-ness Je-sus came My soul in mer-cy to re-claim,
2. He called me long be-fore I heard, Be-fore my sin-ful heart was stirred,
3. His brow was pierced with many a thorn, His hands by cru-el nails were torn,
4. Now on a high-er plane I dwell, And with my soul I know 'tis well;

And from the depths of sin and shame Thro' grace He lifted me.....
But when I took Him at His word, For-giv'n He lift-ed me.....
When from my guilt and grief, forlorn, In love He lift-ed me.....
Yet how or why, I can-not tell, He should have lifted me.....
He lift-ed me.

CHORUS.

From sink-ing sand He lift-ed me, With ten-der hand He lift-ed me,
From shades of night to plains of light, O praise His name, He lift-ed me!

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Who Could It Be?

"There is a friend that sticketh closer than a brother."—Prov. 18: 24.

FRED P. MORRIS.
DUETT.

ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Some-bod-y came and lift-ed me Out of my sin and mis-er-
2. Some-bod-y bent so ten-der-ly Pleading so long and pa-tient-
3. Some-bod-y whispered sweet and low Tell-ing me just the way to
4. Some-bod-y holds my hand each day Guid-ing my feet lest I should

y, Some-bod-y came, oh, who could it be, Who could it
ly, Some-bod-y came, oh, who could it be, Who could it
go, Some-bod-y spoke, I list-ened and lo, Who could it
stray, Walk-ing with Him how bless-ed the way, Who could it

CHORUS.

Who could it be, O who could it
be but Je-sus? Je - - sus, Je - -
be?
Who could it
sus, Who could it be but Je-sus? Je - -
be, O who could it be?
pp
rall.
sus, yes, Je - - sus, Who could it be but Je-sus?

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Some Time We'll Understand.

MAXWELL N. CORNELIUS. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. Not now, but in the coming years, It may be in the bet-ter land,
2. We'll catch the broken thread a-gain, And fin - ish what we here be-gan;
3. We'll know why clouds instead of sun Were o - ver many a cherished plan;
4. Why what we long for most of all, E - ludes so oft our eag- er hand;
5. Gods knows the way, He holds the key, He guides us with un-err-ing hand;

We'll read the meaning of our tears, And there, sometime, we'll understand.
Heav'n will the mysteries ex - plain, And then, ah, then, we'll understand.
Why song has ceased when scarce begun; 'Tis there, sometime, we'll understand.
Why hopes are crushed and castles fall, Up there, sometime, we'll understand.
Sometime with tearless eyes we'll see; Yes, there, up there, we'll understand.

CHORUS. *A little faster.*

doth hold thy hand;
Then trust in God thro' all thy days; Fear not, for He doth hold thy hand;

A tempo. *cres.* *ad lib.*

Though dark thy way, still sing and praise, Sometime, sometime, we'll understand.

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5

O Friend Without Jesus.

ROSCOE GILMORE STOTT. D. B. TOWNER.

1. I have a Saviour Who's pleading a-bove; Have you? Have you?
2. I have a Shepherd Who leads all the way; Have you? Have you?
3. I have a Father, Who hears when I call; Have you? Have you?
4. Who could reject Him, my Saviour and King! Will you? Will you?

Have you? Have you?

I have a Sav-iour Who keeps by His love; O friend without Jesus, Have you?
I have a Shepherd Who seeks when I stray; O friend without Jesus, Have you?
I have a Fa-ther Who warns ere I fall; O friend without Jesus, Have you?
I have believ'd Him; His love makes me sing; O friend, I receiv'd Him; Will you?

CHORUS.

My dear lov-ing Sav-iour, my Keep-er, my King, My bless-ed Re-deem-er, Thy prais-es I sing! Yes, I have a Mas-ter so gen-tle and true; O friend without Je-sus, Have you?

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No. 6. So Near to the Kingdom!

"Thou art not far from the kingdom of God."—MARK xii: 34.

C. D. MARTIN. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. So near to the kingdom of heav - en, But yet out-side the gate! Some day you plan to en - ter—"Some day" may be too late!
2. So near to the kingdom of heav - en, Al - most per-suad-ed now To trust the bless - ed Sav - iour, Be - fore His scep - tre bow.
3. So near to the kingdom of heav - en, Your friends are en-t'ring in To find the great sal - va - tion That cleans-eth from all sin.
4. So near to the kingdom of heav - en, Yet halt - ing at the door! Oh shall your soul, thro' doubt - ing, Be lost for - ev - er - more?

CHORUS.

So near to the king-dom, why hes - i-tate?
So near to the kingdom! why lon - ger wait? Oh, en - ter be - fore 'tis for ev - er too late! So near to the kingdom, so near!

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7

Lord, is it I?

J. R. CLEMENTS, arr. "Lord is it I?"—Matthew 26: 22. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Some-one is slight-ing the Sav-iour of men; Lord, is it I?
2. Some-one is halt-ing, and count-ing the cost; Lord, is it I?
3. Some-one's be-tray-ing his Mas-ter to-day; Lord, is it I?
4. Some-one is liv-ing in self-ish de-light; Lord, is it I?
5. Some-one in si-lence is mak-ing the choice; Lord, is it I?

Lord, is it I? Some-one is spurn-ing His love once a-gain;
Lord, is it I? Some-one in dark-ness and sin may be lost;
Lord, is it I? Some-one is walk-ing a per-il-ous way;
Lord, is it I? Some-one is turn-ing his face from the light,
Lord, is it I? Some-one will yield to the Lord, and re-joice,

CHORUS.

Lord, is it I?..... Lord,..... is it
Lord, is it I? is it I?..... Lord, is it I?

I?..... Lord,..... is it I? Par-don our
Lord, is it I? Lord, is it I? Lord, is it I?

rall.

weakness, and blot out each sin; Hear us, dear Lord, as we cry!

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8

Nearer, Still Nearer.

"Let us draw near with a true heart."—Heb. 10: 22.

C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. Near - er, still near - er, close to Thy heart, Draw me, my
2. Near - er, still near - er, noth - ing I bring, Naught as an
3. Near - er, still near - er, Lord, to be Thine, Sin with its
4. Near - er, still near - er, while life shall last, Till safe in

Sav - iour, so pre - cious Thou art; Fold me, oh, fold me
off - 'ring to Je - sus, my King; On - ly my sin - ful,
fol - lies I glad - ly re - sign, All of its pleas - ures,
glo - ry my an - chor is cast; Through end - less a - ges

close to Thy breast, Shel - ter me safe in that "Ha - ven of
now con-trite heart; Grant me the cleans - ing Thy blood doth im -
pomp, and its pride; Give me but Je - sus, my Lord cru - ci -
ev - er to be, Near - er my Sav - iour, still near - er to

rest," Shel - ter me safe in that "Ha - ven of Rest."
part, Grant me the cleans - ing Thy blood doth im - part.
fied, Give me but Je - sus, my Lord cru - ci - fied.
Thee! Near - er, my Sav - iour, still near - er to Thee!

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Give Me Jesus.

MARY BERNSTECHER. ROBERT HARKNESS.

SOLO or Unison.

1. Let earth's brightest pleasures van-ish, Let its gems and riches flee;
2. In my sor-row Je-sus com-forts Till each bit-ter trial is o'er,
3. In the hour of great temp-ta - tion, Let me to my Sav-iour fly;

Give to me my Sav-iour, Je - sus, And His love so full and free.
With Him I shall ne'er be lone - ly, Give me Jesus, nothing more.
Je - sus, while on earth I lin - ger, Je - sus, when at last I die.

CHORUS.

Give me Je- sus, on - ly Je - sus,
Give me on - ly Je - sus, Grace and mercy from a - bove;
With Him I shall ne'er be lone - ly, Give me Jesus and His love.

His love.

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No. 10. 'Tis Jesus.

Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman. Robert Harkness.

Duet.

1. I know of a World That is sunk in shame Where hearts oft faint and tire; But I know of a Name, A pre - cious Name That can set that
2. I know of a Book, A marvelous Book With a message for all who hear; And the same dear Name, His won-der-ful Name Il - lumines its
3. I know of a Home In Imman-u-el's Land, Where hearts ne'er faint nor tire; And His mar-velous Name, His own dear Name In - spires the

world on fire; Its sound is sweet, Its let - ters flame.
pag - es clear; The Book is His word, Its message I've heard.
Heav'nly Choir; Hear the mel - o - dy ringing, My own heart singing.

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'Tis Jesus.—Concluded.

REFRAIN.

I know of a name a pre-cious name, 'Tis Je - - sus.
'Tis Je - sus.

No. 11. He Knows, He Cares, He Loves.

"I am the Lord thy God which leadeth thee"—ISAIAH xlviii : 17.

C. D. MARTIN. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. My Fa-ther knows just what I need, He watch-es o'er my way;
2. His eye will guide me in the path That leads to light and home;
3. His grace is mine in weak-est hour, When en - e - mies ap - pal;

How sweet to lean up - on His love Each mo- ment of the day.
His grace will hold me, so that I From Him will nev - er roam.
My hand in His, His hand in mine, I know I can- not fall.

CHORUS.

He knows He cares, He loves me so, He watches o'er the way I go;

And by His hand will lead me on To that fair land of endless song.

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No. 12. Verily, Verily.

G. M. J. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. Oh, what a Sav-iour, that He died for me! From con-dem-
2. All my in-iq-ui-ties on Him were laid, All my in-
3. Tho' poor and need-y I can trust my Lord, Tho' weak and
4. Tho' all un-wor-thy, yet I will not doubt, For Him that

na-tion He hath made me free; "He that be-liev-eth on the
debt-ed-ness by Him was paid; All who be-lieve on Him, the
sin-ful I be-lieve His word; O glad mes-sage! ev-'ry
com-eth, He will not cast out; "He that be-liev-eth," Oh, the

CHORUS.

Son," saith He, "Hath ev-er-last-ing life."
Lord hath said, "Have ev-er-last-ing life."
child of God, "Hath ev-er-last-ing life."
good news shout, "Hath ev-er-last-ing life."

"Ver-i-ly, ver-i-ly,
I say un-to you, Ver-i-ly, ver-i-ly," mes-sage ev-er new;
"He that be-liev-eth on the Son," 'tis true, "Hath ev-er-last-ing life."

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13

He Will Hold Me Fast.

"Thy right hand shall hold me."—Psalm cxxxix, 10.

ADA R. HABERSHON. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. When I fear my faith will fail, Christ will hold me fast;
2. I could nev - er keep my hold, He must hold me fast;
3. I am pre- cious in His sight, He will hold me fast;
4. He'll not let my soul be lost, Christ will hold me fast;

When the tempt- er would pre - vail, He can hold me fast.....
For my love is oft - en cold, He must hold me fast.....
Those He saves are His de - light, He will hold me fast.....
Bought by Him at such a cost, He will hold me fast.....

rall.

REFRAIN. *a tempo.*

He will hold me fast, He will hold me fast;
hold me fast, hold me fast;

rall.

For my Sav - iour loves me so, He will hold me fast.

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No. 14. The Promise of Pardon.

"Let the wicked forsake his way, . . . and return unto the Lord, and . . . He will abundantly pardon."—Isa. lv : 7.

J. H. Sammis. D. B. Towner.

1. We all like sheep have gone a - stray, We've turn'd us each to His own way;..... In sin - ful thought and word..... and
have gone a-stray, to His own way; In sin - ful thought and word and deed, In sin-ful thought and

2. O hear and heed the prophet's cry, "Ye sons of men, why will ye die? ..... Why do..... ye spend..... your strength for
O heed the prophet's cry, "Ye sons, why will ye die? Why do ye spend your strength for naught, Why do ye spend your

3. "Incline your ear and come to Me, And take sal- vation's wa- ters free;..... Here all..... your sins ..... and sor - rows
and come to Me, wa - ters free? Here all your sins and sor-rows cure, Here all your sins and

4. Proclaim this gos - pel grace to all, The thoughtless throng in pleasure's thrall; ... The bus - y world, ... re - fined..... or
this grace to all, the throng in pleas-ure's thrall; The bus - y world, re - fined or rude, The bus - y world, re -

deed!..... And on God's Lamb our guilt was laid.....
word and deed, gulit was laid, our guilt was laid.

naught, For bread which sat- is - fi - eth not?.....
strength for naught, sat - is - fi - eth, sat - is - fi - eth not?

cure, ... In David's mer-cies sweet and sure."".....
sor-rows cure, David's mercies sweet and sure."

rude..... And all the sin-stain'd broth - er - hood.....
fined or rude, all the sin-stain'd brother - hood.

Chorus.

Let the wicked for-sake his way, And the unrighteous man his thoughts;

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The Promise of Pardon.—Concluded.

And let him re - turn..... un - to the Lord,.....

Let him re- turn un - to the Lord,

And He will a- bun-dant- ly par - don; Let him re - turn.....

Let him re- turn

un - to the Lord,..... And He will a-bundant- ly par - don.

un- to the Lord,

No. 15 To-Day the Saviour Calls.

S. F. SMITH. LOWELL MASON.

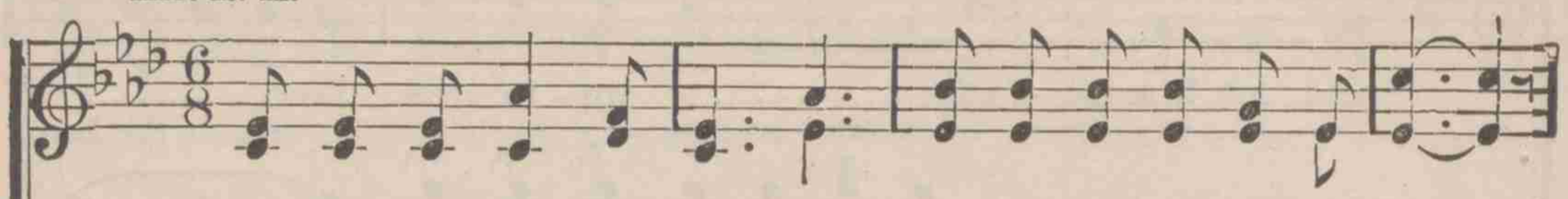
1. To - day the Sav - iour calls, Ye wan-d'rers, come;
2. To - day the Sav - iour calls, Oh, hear Him now;
3. The Spir - it calls to - day; Yield to His pow'r;
4. To - day the Sav - iour calls, For ref - uge fly!

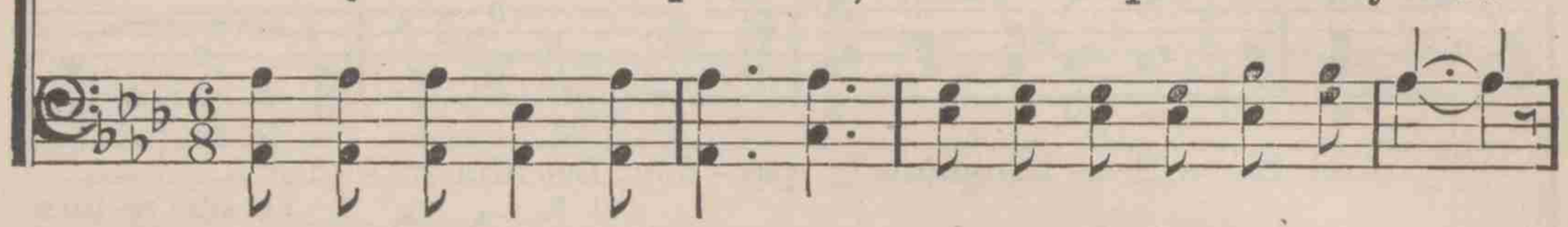
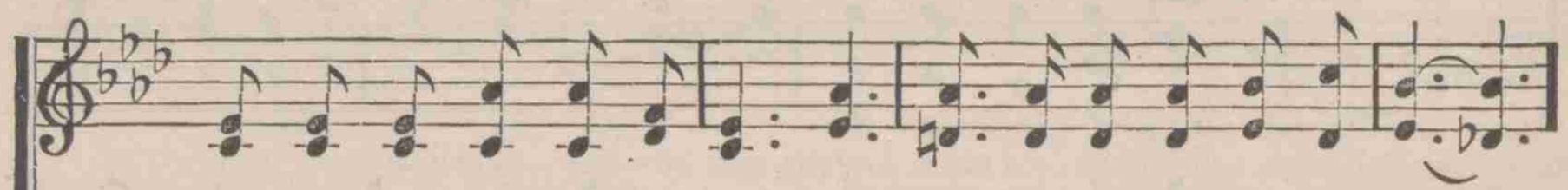
O ye be - night - ed souls, Why lon - ger roam?
With - in these sa - cred walls To Je - sus bow.
Oh, grieve Him not a - way; 'Tis mer - cy's hour.
The storm of jus - tice falls, And death is nigh.

Carry Your Bible.

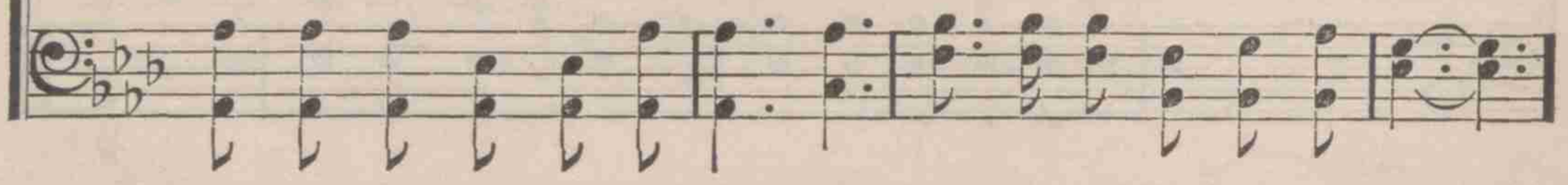
Dedicated to Mrs. CHAS. M. ALEXANDER, the Originator of The Pocket Testament League.

FRED P. MORRIS.
Arr. R. H.

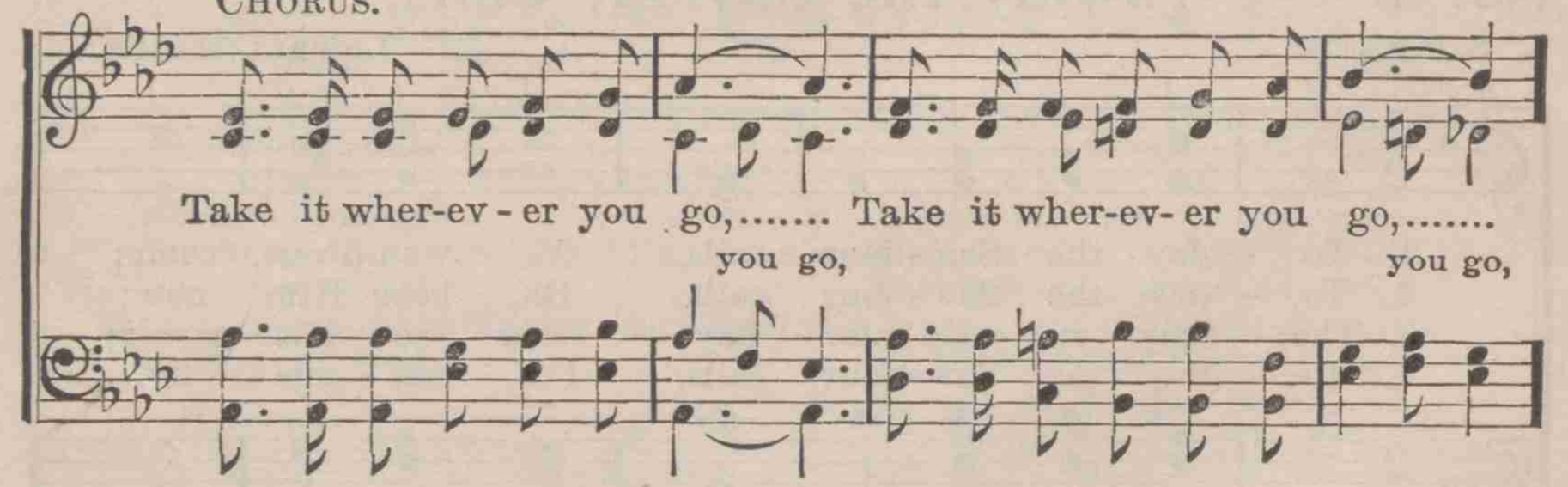
ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Car - ry your Bi - ble with you Let all its blessing out - flow,
2. Car - ry the word of par - don Sweeter each day it will grow,
3. Car - ry the wondrous sto - ry Tell it to hearts plung'd in woe,
4. Car - ry the word of prom - ise, Sinners un-par-don'd may know

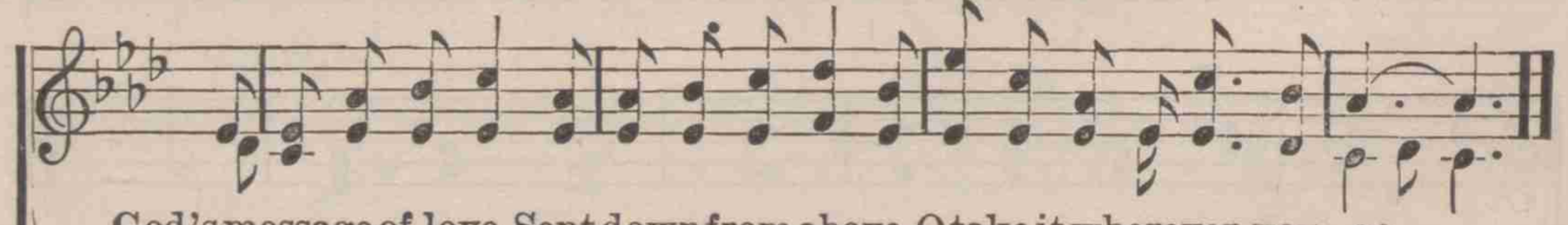
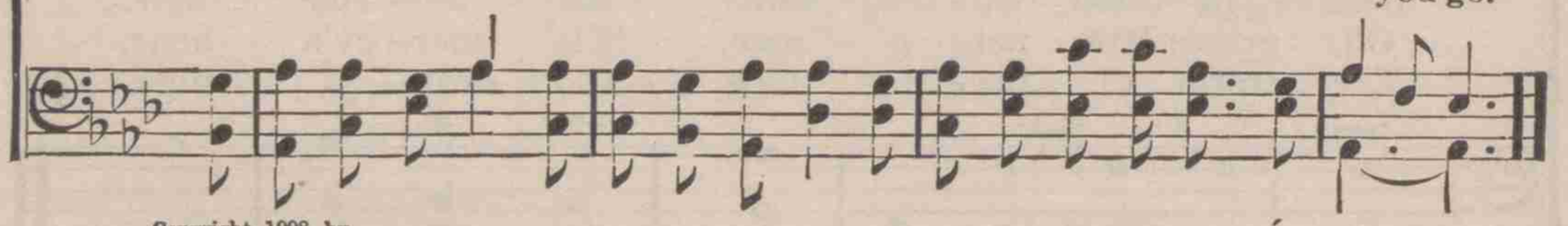


It will sup- ply you each moment, Take it wher-ev- er you go.
Somewhere some heart will be wait-ing, Take it wher-ev- er you go.
This word of gracious re-demp-tion, Take it wher-ev- er you go.
God's path from sin un - to safe - ty, Take it wher-ev- er you go.



CHORUS.



Take it wher-ev - er you go,..... Take it wher-ev- er you go,.....
you go, you go,

God's message of love, Sent down from above, O take it wherever you go.....
you go.

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No. 17. "Fear Thou Not."

H. A. CÆSAR MALAN, tr. by J. E. A. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. O Chris-tian trav-'ler, fear no more The storms which round thee spread;
2. Thy Sav-iour, who up - on the cross Thy full re-demp-tion paid,
3. A safe re-treat and hid - ing-place Thy Sav- iour will pro - vide;
4. No; in thy dark- est days on earth, When ev - 'ry joy seems flown,

Nor yet the noontide's sul - try beams On thy de-fence-less head.
Will not from thee, His ran-somed one, Withhold His promised aid.
And sor - row can - not fill thy heart, While sheltered at His side.
Be - liev - er, thou shalt nev - er tread The toil-some way a - lone!

CHORUS. (Isa. 41 : 10.)

"Fear thou not, for I..... am with thee: Be not dis -
mayed, for I am thy God! Fear..... thou not, for
I..... am with thee: Be not dis - mayed, for I am thy God!"

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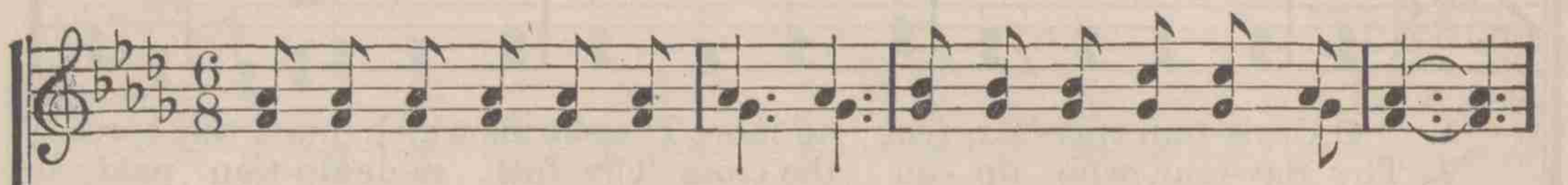
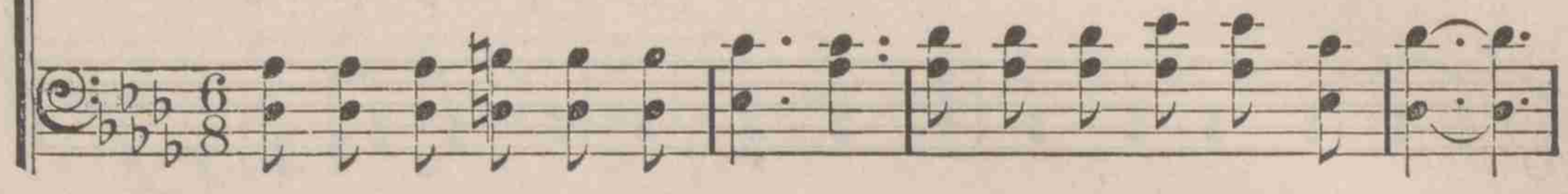
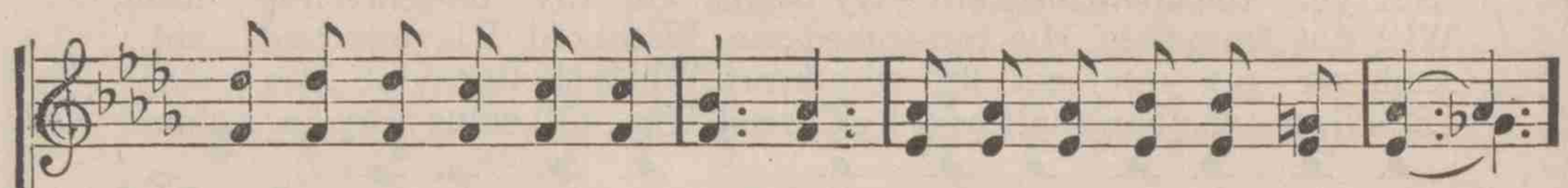
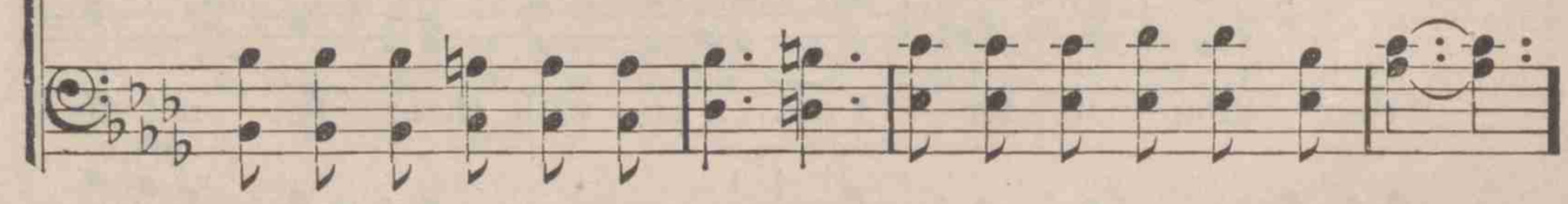
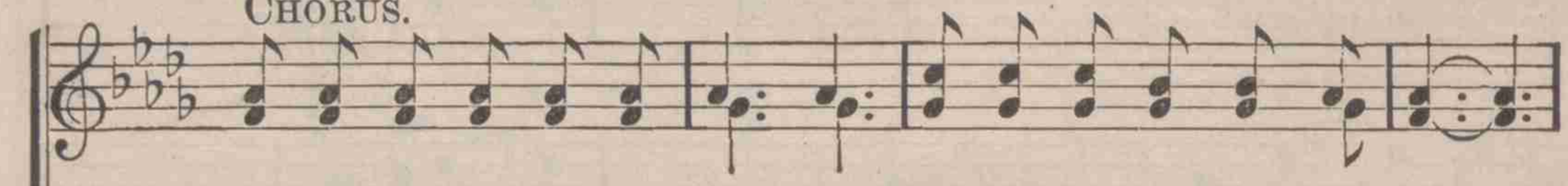
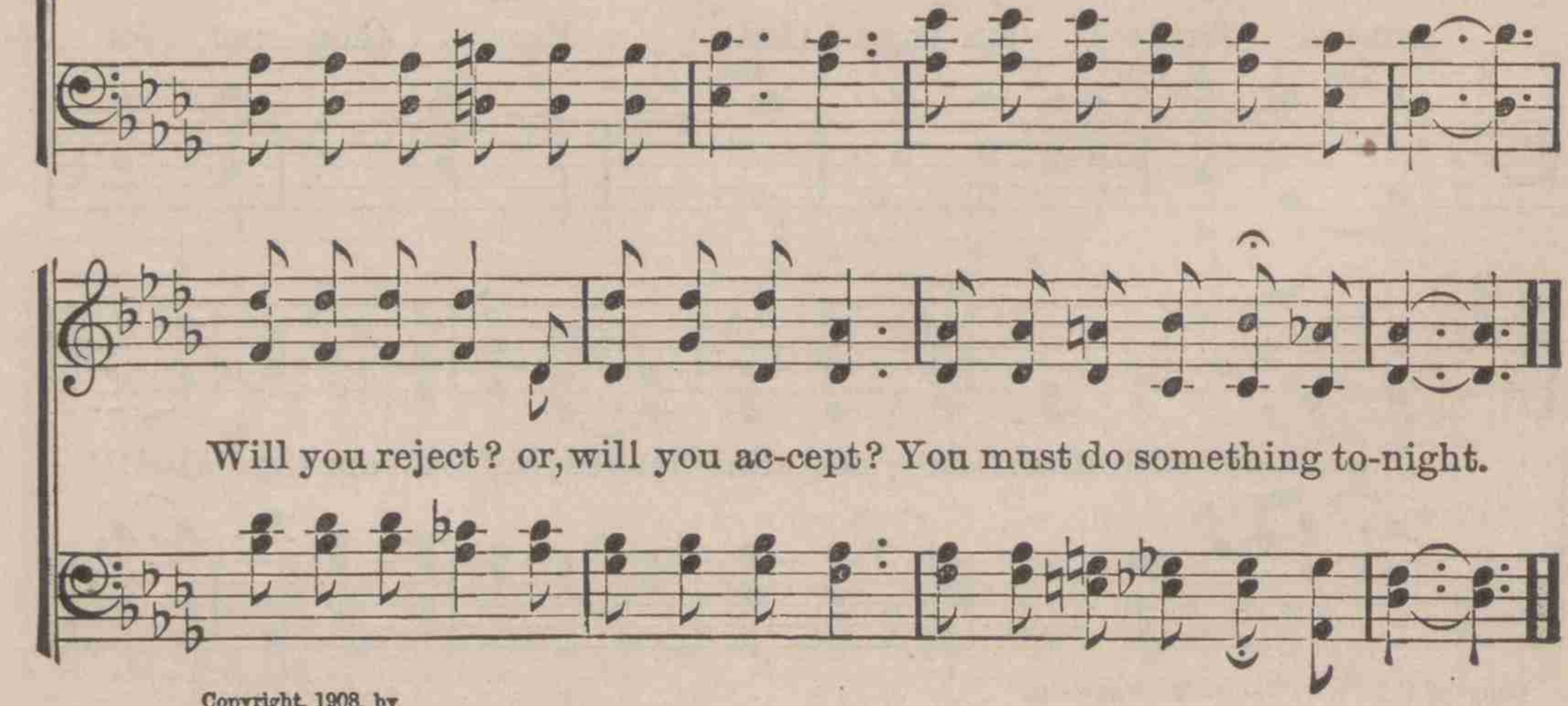
18

You Must Do Something To-night.

"What shall I do then with Jesus which is called Christ?"—Matt. 27: 22.

E. H. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. You must do something with Jesus, You must do something to- night,
2. No neu-tral ground can be tak- en, You must do something to- night,
3. Je-sus would have you receive Him, You must do something to- night,
4. You must choose life or death's darkness, You must do something tonight,
5. With God there is no to- mor- row, You must do something to- night,

You must decide this great question, You must do something to - night.
You must be *for* or *a-gainst* Him, You must do something to - night.
You must *confess* or *de - ny* Him, You must do something to - night.
These are the is- sues e - ter - nal, You must do something to - night.
Now you can have this sal-va- tion, You must do something to - night.

CHORUS.

You must do something with Je-sus, You must do something to - night,



Will you reject? or, will you ac-cept? You must do something to-night.

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No. 19. Jesus is Calling!

"Come unto Me, and I will give you rest."—MATT. xi: 28.

F. J. CROSBY. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home— Call - ing to - day,
2. Je - sus is call - ing the wea - ry to rest— Call - ing to - day,
3. Je - sus is wait - ing, oh, come to Him now— Wait - ing to - day,
4. Je - sus is plead - ing: oh, list to His voice— Hear Him to - day,

call - ing to - day! Why from the sun - shine of love wilt thou roam,
call - ing to - day! Bring Him thy bur - den, and thou shalt be blest:
wait - ing to - day! Come with thy sins, at His feet low - ly bow;
hear Him to - day! They who be - lieve on His name shall re - joice;

REFRAIN.

Far - ther and far - ther a - way?
He will not turn thee a - way.
Come, and no lon - ger de - lay?
Quick - ly a - rise and a - way?

Call - ing to - day!.....

Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day!

Call - ing to - day!..... Je - - - - sus is
Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day Je - sus is ten - der - ly

call - - ing, Is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day!
call - ing to - day!

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Renewal.

No. 20. Thy God Reigneth!

"Thy God reigneth."—Isa. iii: 7.

F. S. Shepherd, arr. James McGranahan.

1. Trembling soul, be - set by fears, "Thy God reign-eth!"
2. Sin - ful soul, thy debt is paid, "Thy God reign-eth!"
3. Seek - ing soul to Je - sus turn, "Thy God reign-eth!"
4. Join, ye saints, the truth pro-claim, "Thy God reign-eth!"
5. Church of Christ, a - wake, a - wake! "Thy God reign-eth!"

"Thy God reigneth!"

Look a - bove and dry thy tears: "Thy God reign-eth!"
On the Lord thy sins were laid, "Thy God reign-eth!"
None that seek Him will He spurn, "Thy God reign-eth!"
Shout it forth with glad ac - claim, "Thy God reign-eth!"
Forward, then, fresh cour - age take: "Thy God reign-eth!"

"Thy God reigneth!"

Tho' thy foes with pow'r as - sail, Naught against thee shall pre-vail;.....
On the Cross of Cal - va - ry, Je - sus shed His blood for thee,.....
Wand'ring sheep the Shepherd seeks And, when found He ev - er keeps,.....
Zi - on, wake! the morn is nigh, See it break from yon - der sky;.....
Soon, descend - ing from His throne, He shall claim thee for His own;.....

Trust in Him—He'll nev - er fail: "Thy God reigneth, Thy God reigneth!"
From all sin to set thee free, "Thy God reigneth, Thy God reigneth!"
For "He slum-bers not nor sleeps" "Thy God reigneth, Thy God reigneth!"
Loud and clear the watchmen cry: "Thy God reigneth, Thy God reigneth!"
Sin shall then be o-ver-thrown: "Thy God reigneth, Thy God reigneth!"

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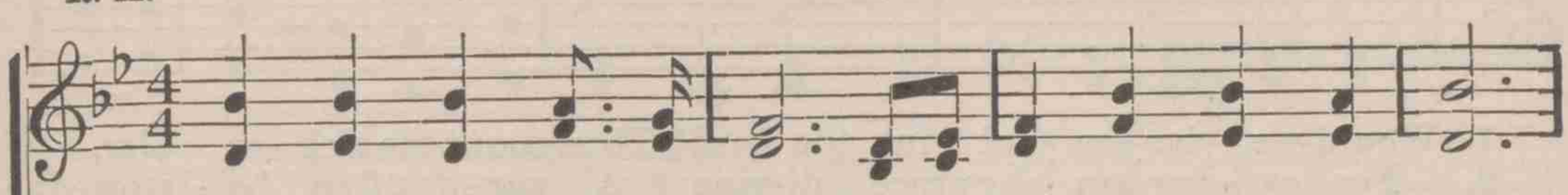
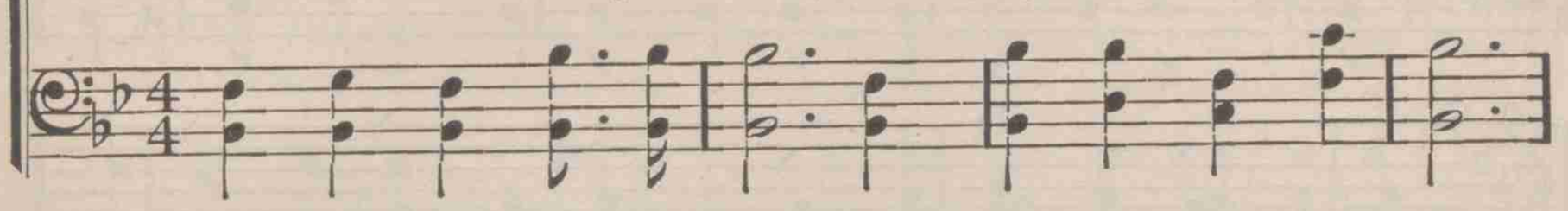
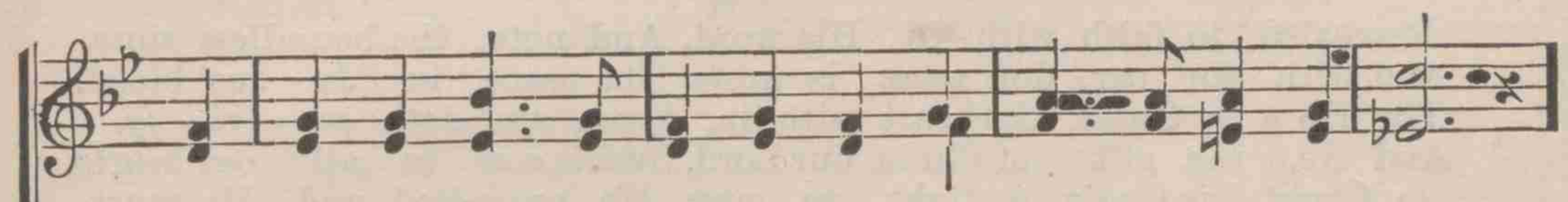
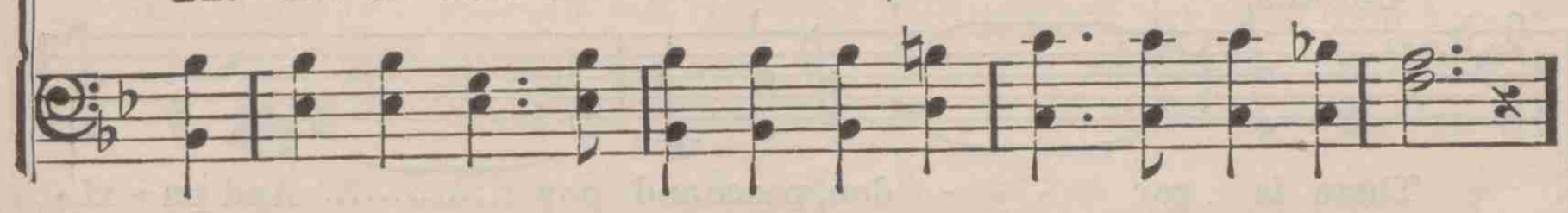
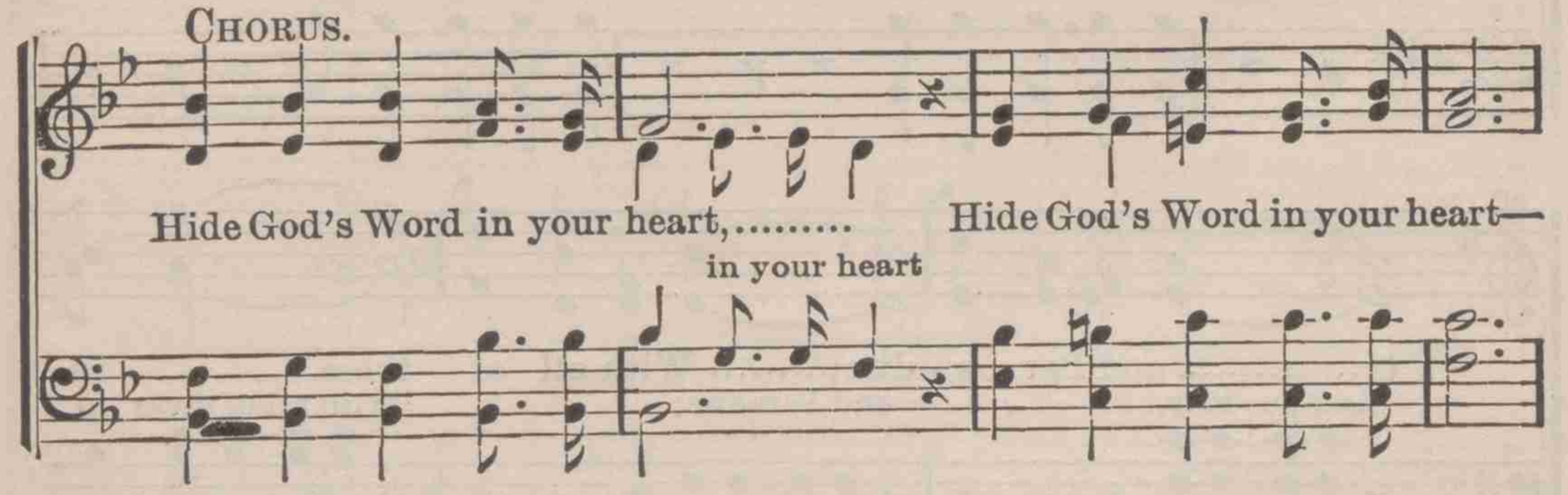
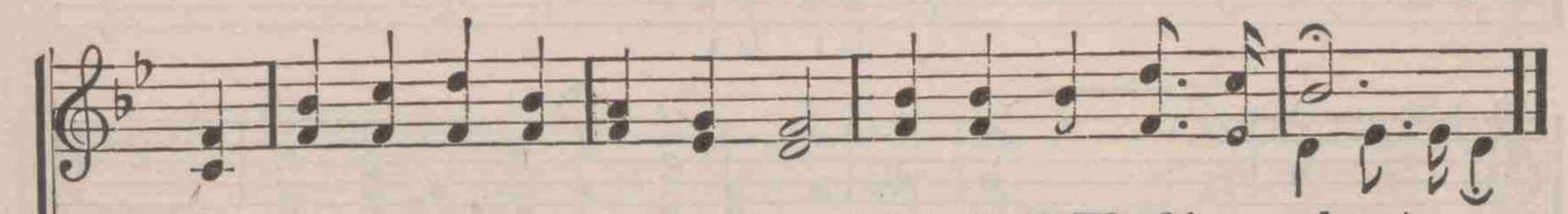
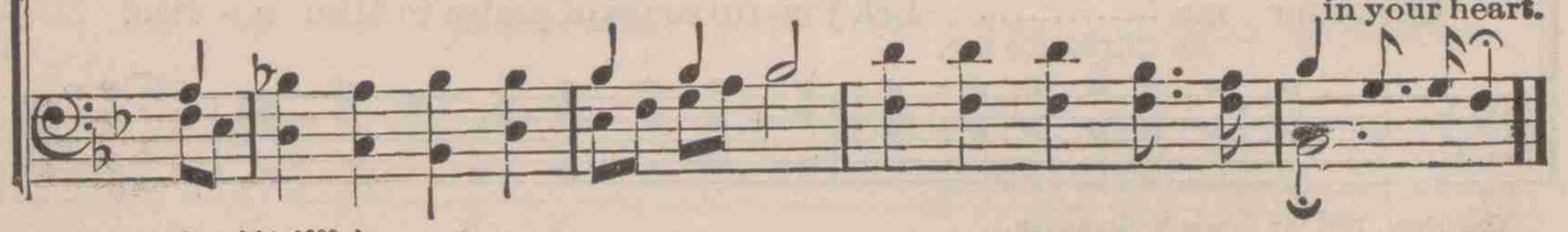
21

God's Word in the Heart.

"Thy Word have I hid in mine heart that I might not sin against Thee."—Psalm 119: 11.

R. H. ROBERT HARKNESS.



1. Hide God's Word in your heart, Its pre- cious Truth be - lieve:
2. Hide God's Word in your heart, If you would grow in grace,
3. Hide God's Word in your heart, And seek the Spir - it's power
4. Hide God's Word in your heart, And, hav - ing hid - den well,
5. Hide God's Word in your heart, Each day a verse re - peai;

At His command Take from His hand, The Bread of Life re - ceive.
And like Him be Un - til you see Your Mas - ter face to face.
To un - der-stand Each blest command He gives from hour to hour.
Seek out the lost, The tempest-tossed, Go forth His love to tell.
Tho' sin al - lure Suc- cess is sure, You can - not have de - feat.

CHORUS.

Hide God's Word in your heart,..... Hide God's Word in your heart—
in your heart

His Word of Love Sent from a - bove, Hide God's Word in your heart....
in your heart.

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No. 22. Pardon, Peace and Power.

EL. NATHAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. Would we be joy - ful in the Lord? Then count the rich - es o'er,
2. For ev - 'ry sin by grace di-vine A *par - don* free be - stowed;
3. Of grace to break the pow'r of sin, He gives a full sup - ply;
4. The *power* to win a soul to God, The Spir - it, too im - parts;
5. These bless-ings we by faith re-ceive, By sim - ple child-like trust;

Re-vealed to faith with - in His word, And note the boundless store.
And with the par - don *peace* is mine, The peace in Je - sus' blood.
The Ho - ly Ghost, the heart with- in, From sin doth *pu - ri - fy.*
And He, the gift of Christ our Lord, Dwells *now* in all our hearts.
In Christ, 'tis God's de-light to *give;* He prom-ised, and He must.

CHORUS.

There is par - - don, peace and pow'r,..... And pu - ri -
pardon, peace and pow'r, pardon, peace and pow'r,

ty..... and Par - a - dise;..... With all of these..... in
And pu - ri-ty, and Paradise; With all of these in

Christ for me,..... Let joy- ful songs of praise to Him a - rise!
in Christ for me,

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23

"Come."

Dedicated to Mrs. BERTHA CHAPMAN GOODSON.

R. H. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Far from God, a-way from Je - sus, Straying in the paths of sin,
2. Why con-tin - ue in your roam-ing, Je - sus bids you come to - day;
3. How much long-er will you tar - ry? How much long - er will you roam?
4. Can you stay a-way from Je - sus With e - ter - ni - ty in view?
5. You may al- most come to Je - sus, But "al - most" will nev-er save,

Know-ing not God's full sal - va - tion, Je - sus calls you midst earth's din.
Mer - cy's of - fer still is o - pen, Why not come without de - lay?
Lis - ten, Je - sus calls you to Him, Will you not at once come home?
Can you still re- ject His mer - cy When you hear His call so true?
For the soul that "ful-ly" trusts Him On the cross His life He gave.

CHORUS.

Come, 'tis Je - sus calls you, Come, with - out de - lay;

ritard.

He is will - ing now to save you, Come, O come to - day.

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No. 24. Let Him Save You Now.

MAUD FRAZER. ROBERT HARKNESS.

SOLO OR IN UNISON. (Male Voices.)

1. Soul adrift up-on life's stormy sea, Jesus draweth near to res-cue thee;
2. Do not fear to trust to His con- trol, He can still the storm tho' billows roll;
3. Let Him save you now! Oh, do not wait, Hoping that the tempest may abate;

Rul - er of the winds and waves is He; Will you let Him save you now?
His strong arm hath never failed a soul; Will you let Him save you now?
Be not yours that bit- ter cry "Too late!" Will you let Him save you now?

CHORUS.

Will you let Him

Will you let Him save you now? Will you let Him

Will you let Him save you now?

save you now?

let Him save you now? Will you take His lov - ing hand,

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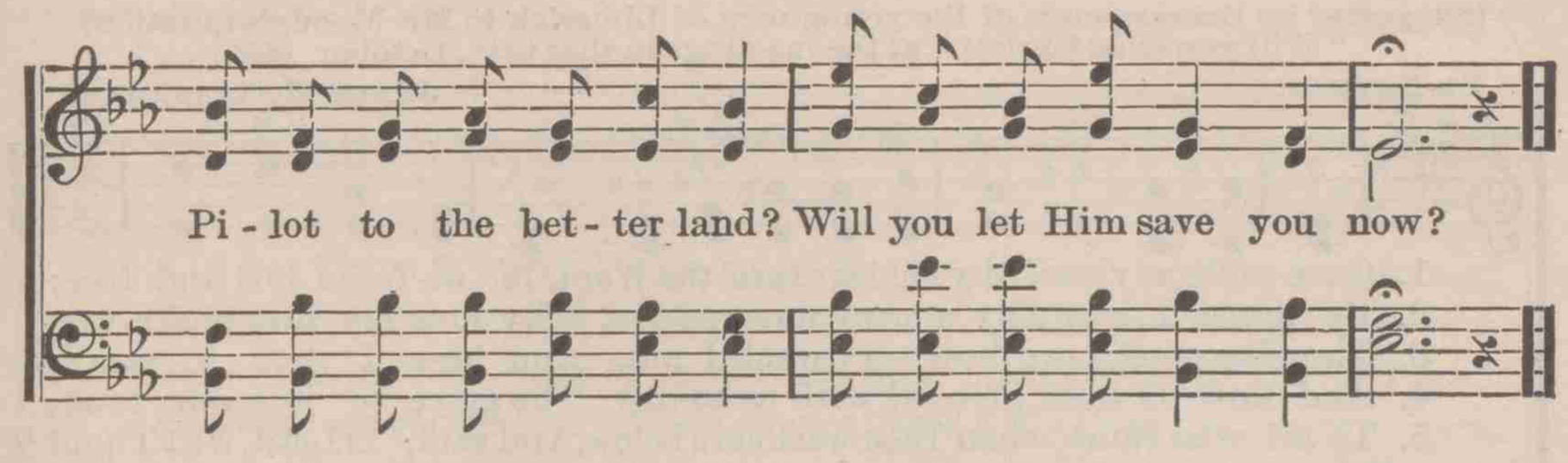
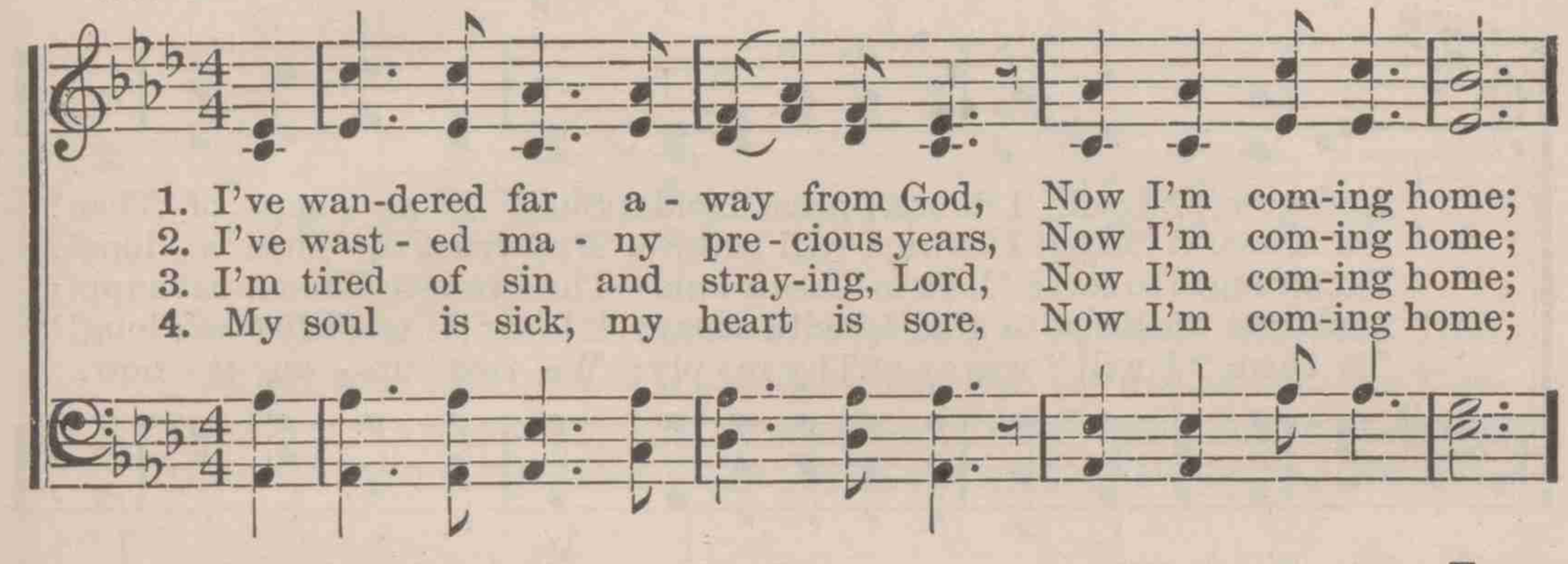
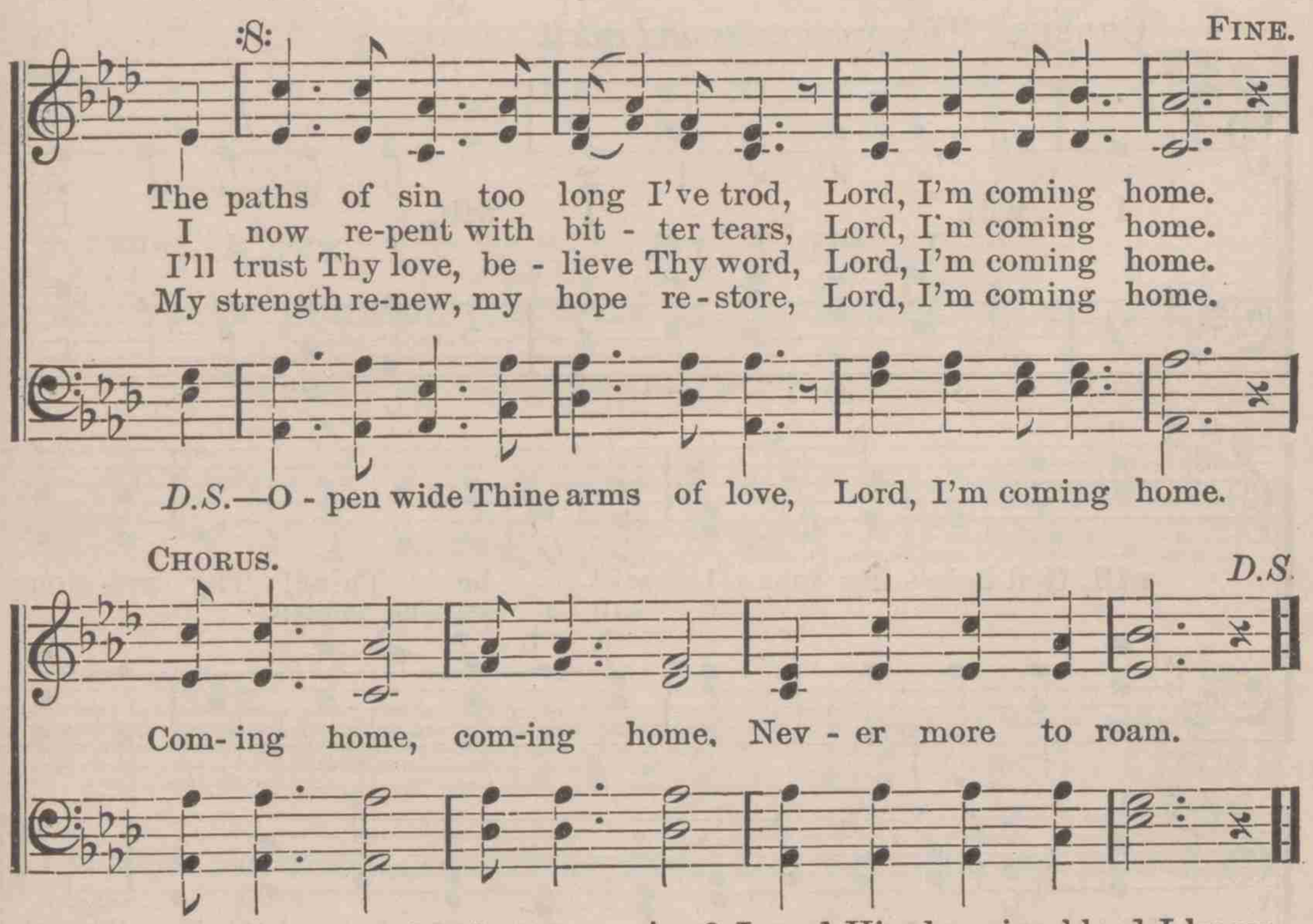
Let Him Save You Now.—Concluded.



No. 25. Lord, I'm Coming Home.

W. J. K. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



5 My only hope, my only plea,
Now I'm coming home,
That Jesus died, and died for me,
Lord, I'm coming home.

6 I need His cleansing blood I know,
Now I'm coming home;
O wash me whiter than the snow,
Lord, I'm coming home.

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"I Will!"

(Suggested by the responses of the young men of Limerick to Mr. Moody's question, "Will you trust Christ?" at the meetings in that City, October, 1883.)

EL NATHAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. Once more, my soul, thy Saviour, thro' the Word, Is of- fered full and free;
2. By grace I will Thy mer-cy now receive, Thy love my heart hath won;
3. Thou knowest, Lord, how very weak I am, And how I fear to stray;
4. And now, O Lord, give all with us to-day The grace to join our song;
5. To all who came, when Thou wast here below, And said, "O Lord, wilt Thou?"

And now, O Lord, I must, I must decide; Shall I ac - cept of Thee!
On Thee, O Christ, I will, I will believe, And trust in Thee a - lone!
For strength to serve I look to Thee a-lone—The strength Thou must supply!
And from the heart to glad-ly with us say: "I will to Christ be - long!"
To them "I will" was ev-er Thy re - ply; We rest up - on it now.

CHORUS. *With promptness and spirit.*

I will, I will, I will, I will, I will, I will, I will, I will,
will, God help - ing me, I will be Thine! Thy pre- cious
I will, I will be Thine!
blood was shed to pur-chase me— I will be whol - ly Thine!

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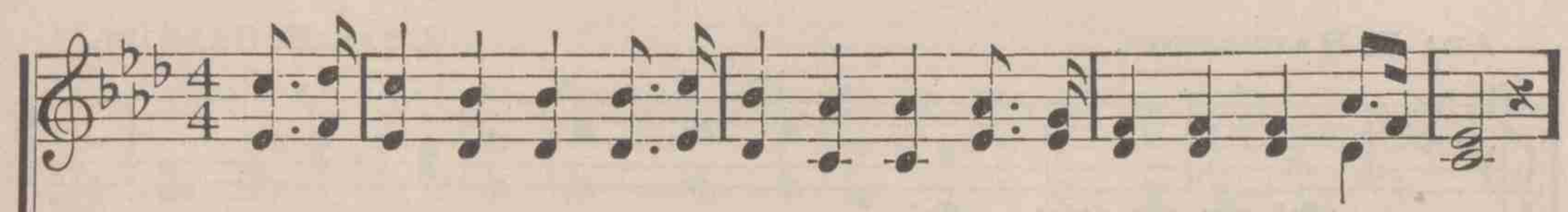
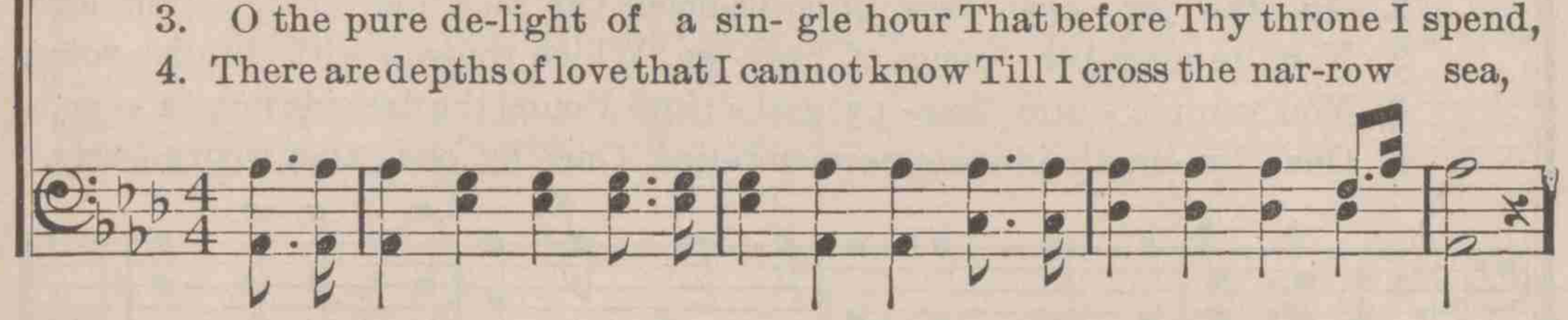
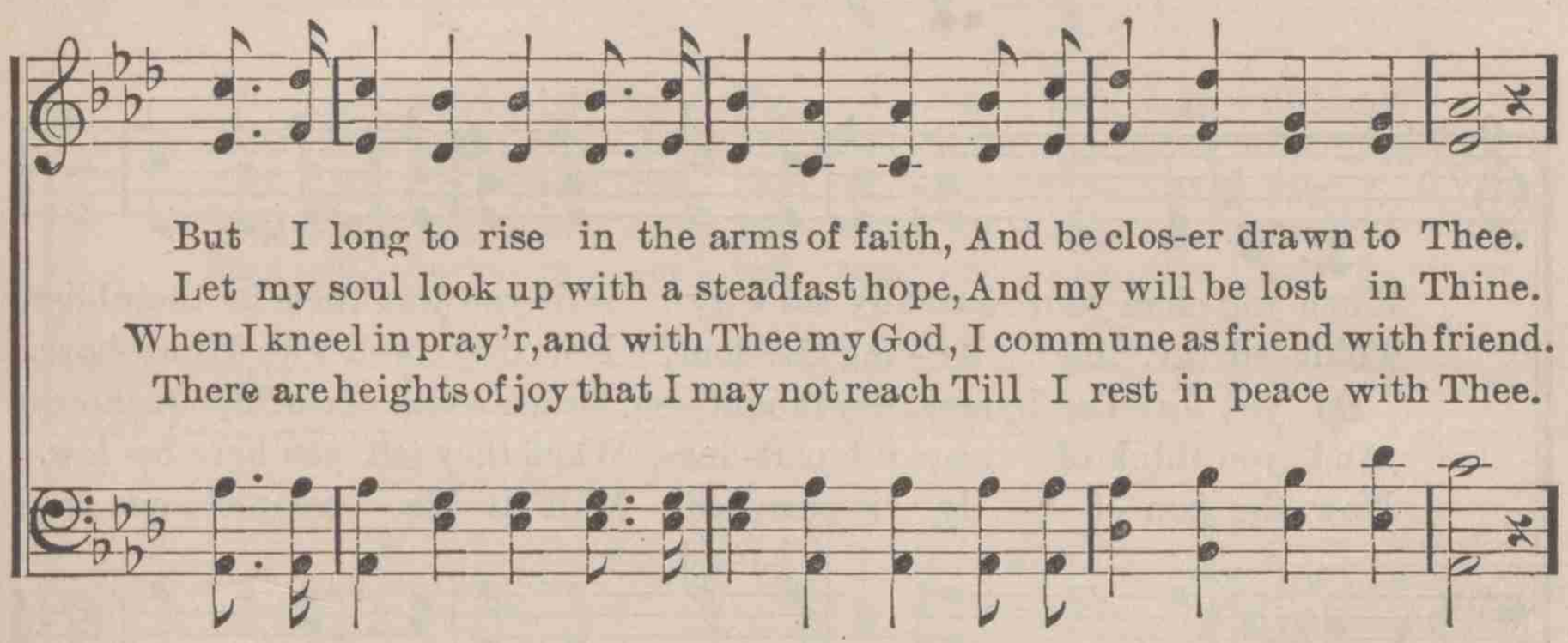
27

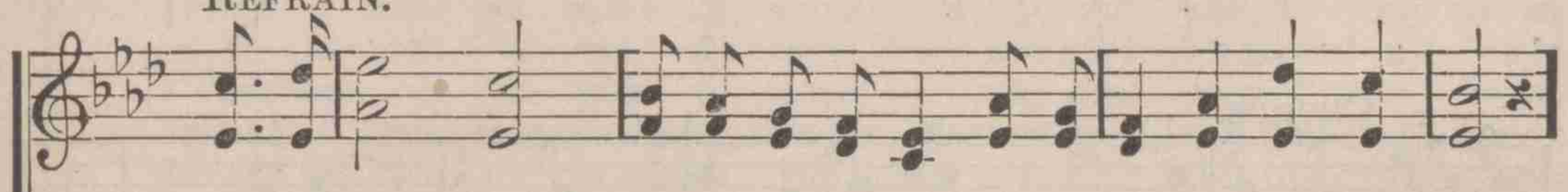
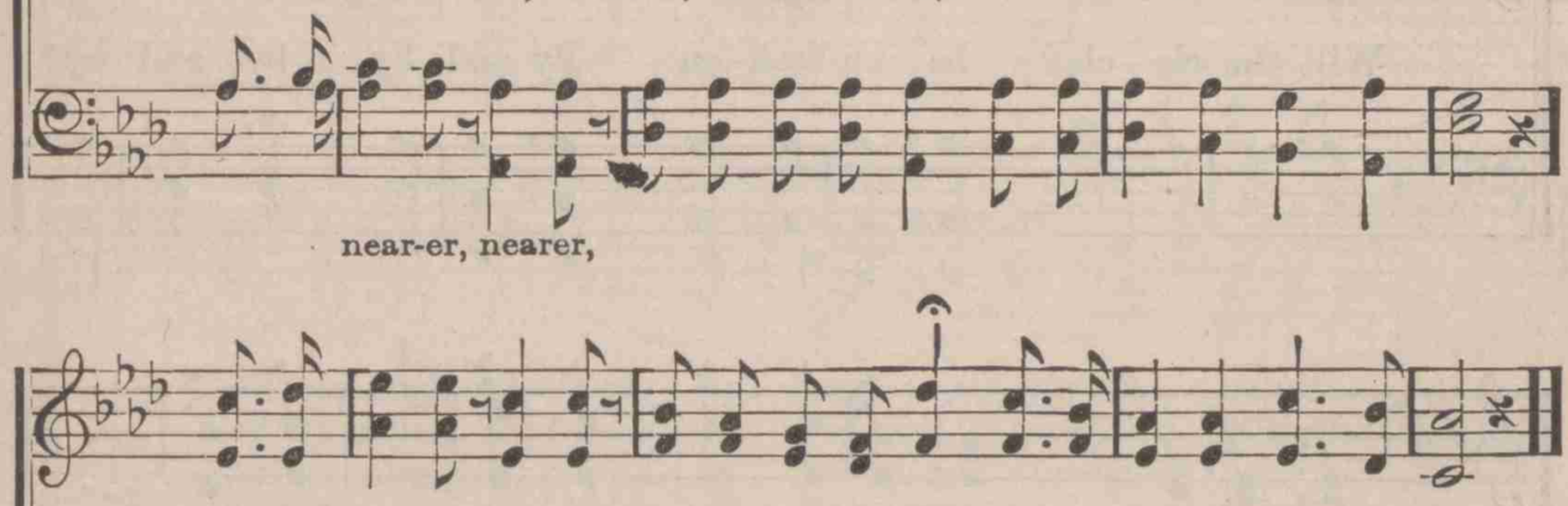
I am Thine, O Lord.

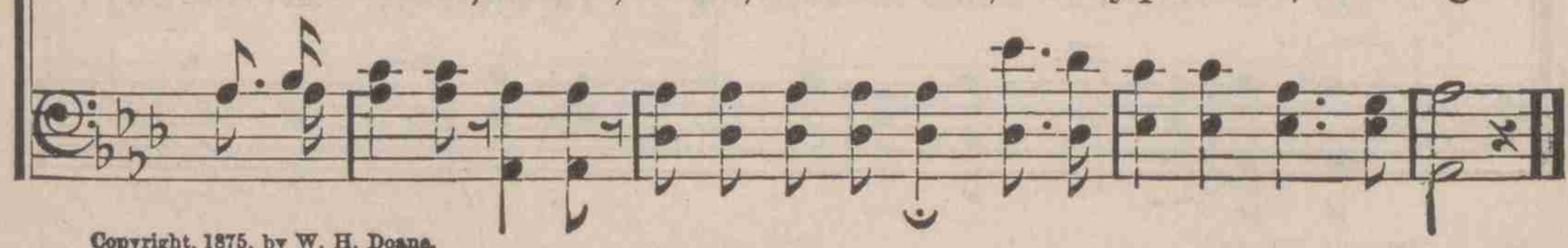
F. J. Crosby. W. H. Doane.

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to me;
2. Con-se-crate me now to Thy service, Lord, By the pow'r of grace di-vine;
3. O the pure de-light of a sin- gle hour That before Thy throne I spend,
4. There are depths of love that I cannot know Till I cross the nar-row sea,



But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be clos-er drawn to Thee.
Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope, And my will be lost in Thine.
When I kneel in pray'r, and with Thee my God, I commune as friend with friend.
There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I rest in peace with Thee.



Refrain.

Draw me near - er, nearer, bless-ed Lord, To the cross where Thou hast died;

near-er, nearer,

Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer, blessed Lord, To Thy precious, bleeding side.

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28 Will the Circle Be Unbroken?

ADA R. HABERSHON. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. There are loved ones in the glo - ry Whose dear forms you oft- en miss,
2. In the joy - ous days of child-hood, Oft they told of won-drous love
3. You re-mem-ber songs of heav- en, Which you sang with childish voice,
4. You can pic - ture hap- py gath-'rings Round the fire-side long a - go,
5. One by one their seats were emp-tied, One by one they went a - way,

When you close your earth-ly sto - ry Will you join them in their bliss?
Point- ed to the dy - ing Sav-iour, Now they dwell with Him a-bove.
Do you love the hymns they taught you, Or are songs of earth your choice?
And you think of tear- ful part- ings, When they left you here be- low.
Now the fam - i - ly is part - ed, Will it be complete one day?

CHORUS.

Will the cir - cle be un-brok- en By and by, by and by?
Is a bet - ter home a - wait- ing In the sky, in the sky?

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No. 29. Shall I Empty-Handed Be?

Rev. NEAL A. MCAULAY.
MAUD FRAZER.

A Hymn for Workers.

JOHN P. HILLIS.

1. Shall I emp - ty - hand - ed be When be - side the crys - tal sea
I shall stand be - fore the ev - er - last - ing throne?

2. What re - gret must then be mine When I meet my Lord di - vine,
If I've wast - ed all the tal - ents He doth lend,

3. If my gra - ti - tude I'd show Un - to Him Who loves me so,
Let me la - bor till the eve - ning shad-ows fall;

4. When the har - vest days are past, Shall I hear Him say at last,
"Wel-come, toil - er, I've pre - pared for thee a place?"

5. When the books are o - pened wide, And the deeds of all are tried,
May I have a rec - ord whit - er than the snow;

Must I have a heart of shame As I an - swer to my name,
If no soul to me can say, "I am glad you passed my way;
That some lit - tle gift of love I may bear to realms a - bove,
Shall I bring Him gold - en sheaves, Ripened fruit, not fad - ed leaves,
When my race on earth is run, May I hear Him say, "Well done,"

With no works that my Re - deem - er there can own? .....
For 'twas you who told me of the sin - ner's Friend."...
And not emp - ty - hand - ed be when comes the call. .....
When I see the bless - ed Sav-iour face to face? .....
Take the crown that love im - mor - tal doth be - stow."....

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Anywhere With Jesus.

JESSIE H. BROWN and Mrs. C. M. ALEXANDER. D. B. TOWNER.

1. A-ny-where with Je- sus I can safe - ly go; A - ny-where He leads me in this world be - low; A- ny-where without Him dear-est joys would fade;
2. A-ny-where with Je- sus I need fear no ill, Tho' temp-ta-tions gather round my path-way still; He Him-self was tempted that He might help me;
3. A-ny-where with Je- sus I am not a - lone; Other friends may fail me, He is still my own; Tho' His hand may lead me o - ver drea - ry ways,
4. A-ny-where with Je- sus o - ver land and sea, Tell- ing souls in darkness of sal - va - tion free; Read - y as He summons me to go or stay,
5. A-ny-where with Je- sus I can go to sleep, When the dark'ning shadows round a-bout me creep; Knowing I shall wak-en, nev- er - more to roam,

CHORUS.

A - ny-where! A - ny-where! Fear I can - not know; A-ny-where with Je- sus I am not a - fraid.
A - ny- where with Je - sus I can safe - ly go. A-ny-where with Je- sus I may vic - tor be.
A-ny-where with Je- sus is a house of praise.
A-ny-where with Je- sus when He points the way.
A-ny-where with Je- sus will be home, sweet home.

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* Verse 5 to be sung softly and slowly, omitting the Chorus.

31

He That Believeth.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. "He that be-liev-eth on the Son," 'tis writ-ten in His Word Shall ev - er - last-ing life ob-tain thro' Je-sus Christ the Lord; Not earth be-
2. We can-not hope by prince-ly gifts we from our plen-ty take, To be ac-cept-ed of our God for such a pal-try sake; There is no
3. It can-not be be-cause of a-ny la-bor we have done, Nor thro' the mer-it of an earth-ly hon-or we have won; There is no
4. It will not be be-cause of a-ny tro-phies we may bring, If, when we reach the gate of heav'n, for us a-jar they swing; "He that be-

low nor heav'n above the pow-er can af-ford Where-by we must be saved.
earthly sac-ri-fice with-in our pow'r to make, Where-by we must be saved.
oth-er way except thro' faith in Christ, the Son, Where-by we must be saved.
liv-eth" is the way—let men and angels sing—Where-by we must be saved.

CHORUS.

"He that be-liev-eth on the Son!" It saith in the Word of the liv-ing God:
It is the way, the on-ly way, Where-by we must be saved.

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No. 32. I'll Stand by Until the Morning.

This song was suggested by a thrilling incident of a wreck and rescue at sea.

W. W. D. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. Fierce and wild the storm is rag - ing Round a help-less bark,
2. Wea - ry, helpless, hopeless sea - men Faint - ing on the deck,
3. On a wild and stormy o - cean, Sink - ing'neath the wave,
4. Dar - ing death thy soul to res - cue, He in love has come,

On to doom 'tis swift-ly driv - ing, O'er the wa - ters dark!
With what joy they hail their Sav - iour, As He hails the wreck!
Souls that per - ish heed the mes - sage, Christ has come to save!
Leave the wreck and in Him trust - ing, Thou shalt reach thy home!

CHORUS.

Joy,..... be-hold the Sav - iour, Joy,.....the mes-sage hear,

Joy, O joy, be - hold the Saviour, Joy, O joy, the message hear,

'I'll stand by un- til the morning, I've *come* to save you, do not fear," Yes,

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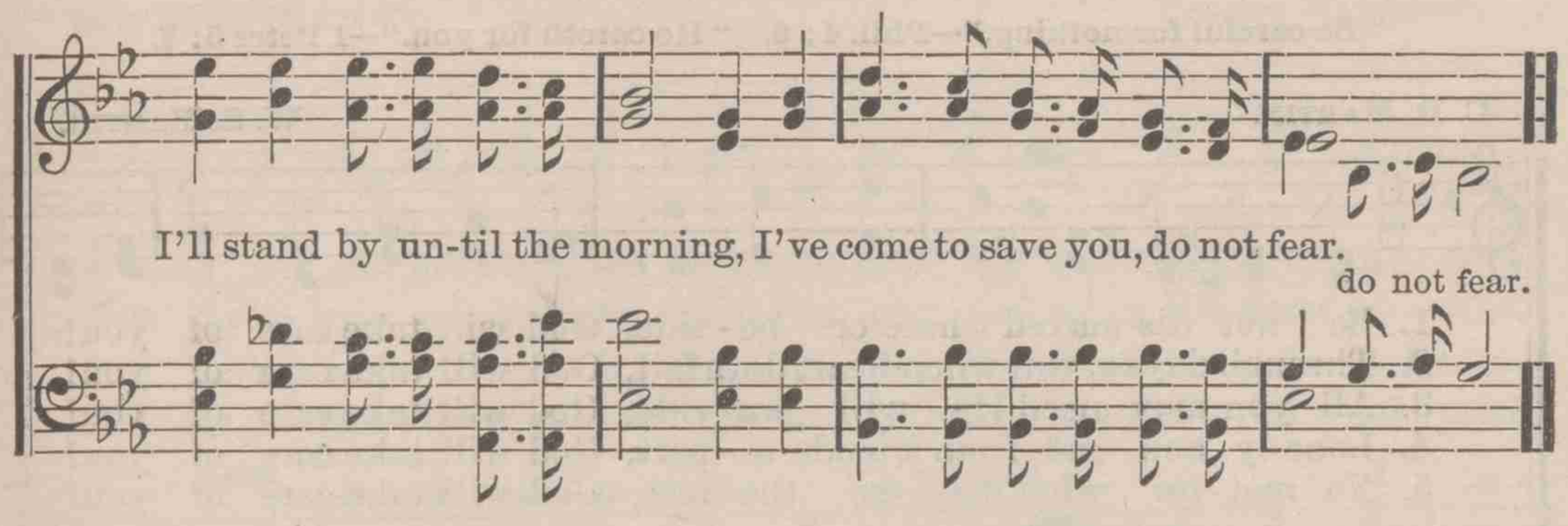
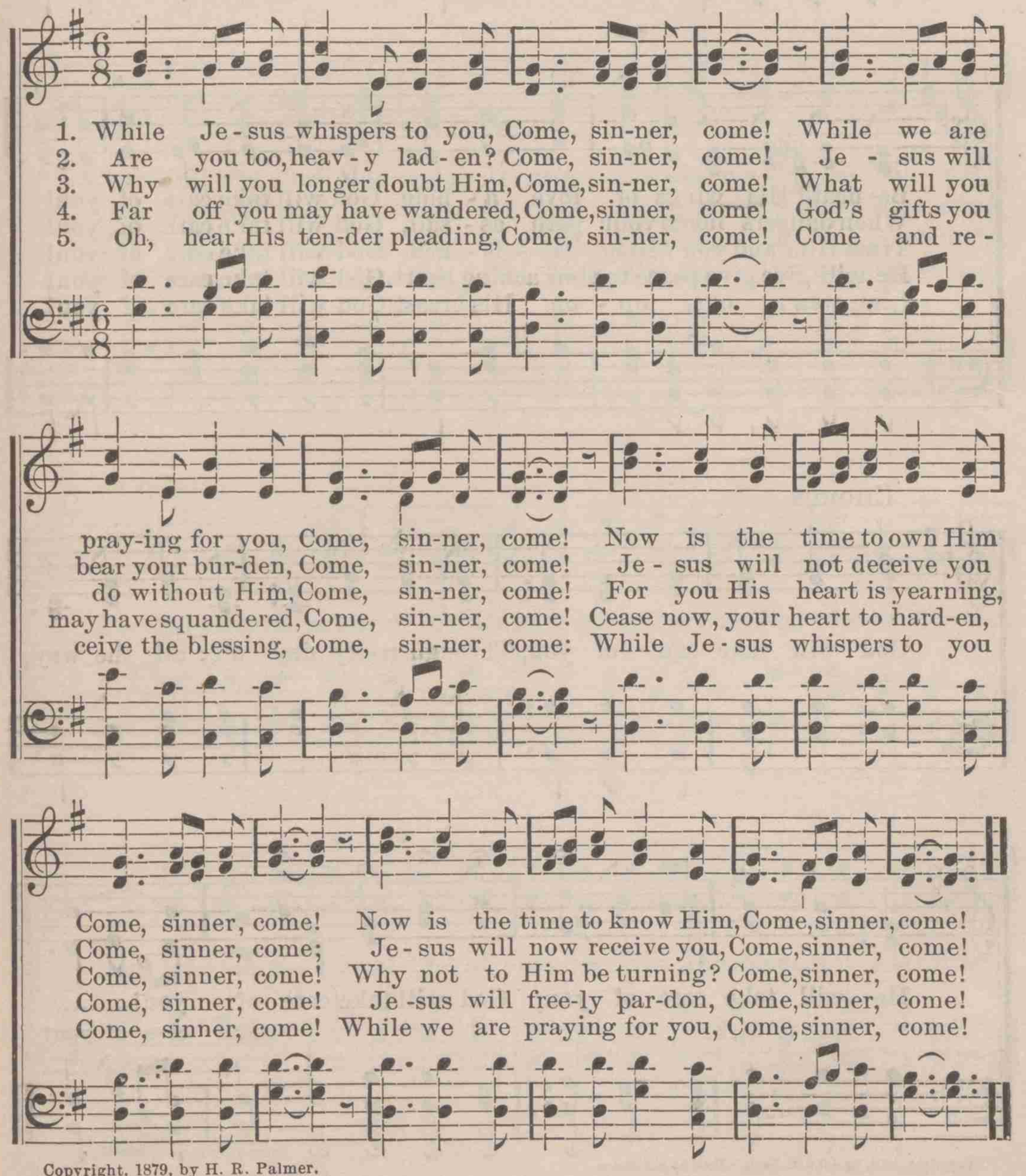
I'll Stand by Until the Morning.—Concluded.



No. 33. Come, Sinner, Come.

W. E. WITTER and Mrs. C. M. ALEXANDER. H. R. PALMER.



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God Will Take Care of You!

"Be careful for nothing."—Phil. 4: 6. "He careth for you."—1 Peter 5: 7.

C. D. MARTIN. W. S. MARTIN.

1. Be not dis-mayed whate'er be - tide, God will take care of you!
2. Through days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you!
3. All you may need He will pro- vide, God will take care of you!
4. Lone-ly and sad, from friends a - part, God will take care of you!
5. No mat- ter what may be the test, God will take care of you!

Be- neath His wings of love a - bide, God will take care of you!
When dangers fierce your path as - sail, God will take care of you!
Trust Him, and you will be sat - is - fied, God will take care of you!
He will give give peace to your aching heart, God will take care of you!
Lean, wea ry one, up - on His breast, God will take care of you!

CHORUS.

God will take care of you, Through ev-ery day o'er all the way;

He will take care of you; God will take care of you!.....
take care of you!

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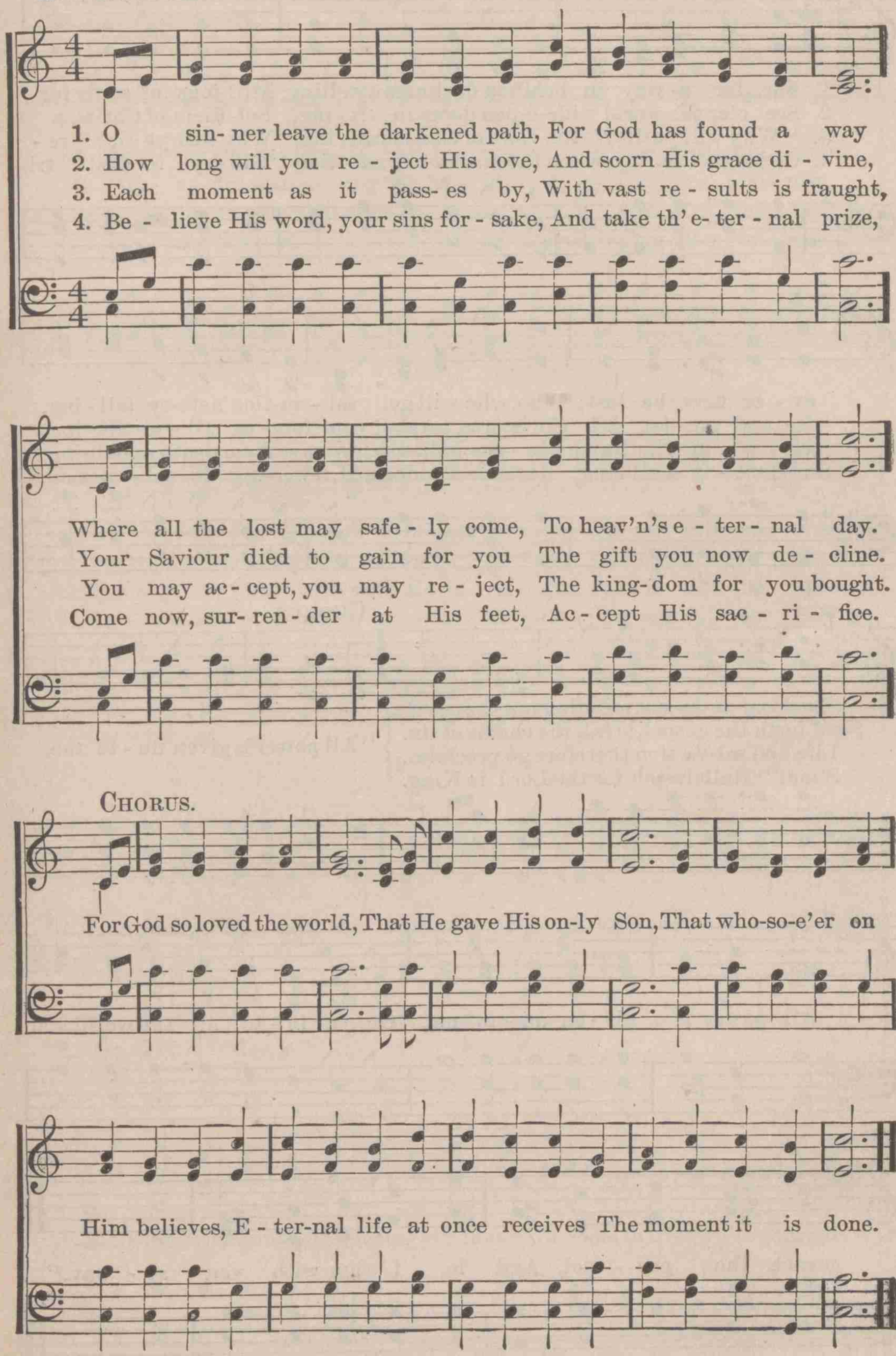
35

The Moment It is Done.

Rev. W. A. Bradley. Robert Harkness.



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"Go Ye Into All the World."

J. McG. JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Far, far a- way, in heathen darkness dwelling, Mill-ions of souls for
2. See o'er the world wide-o-pen doors in- vit - ing, Sol- diers of Christ, a
3. "Why will ye die?" the voice of God is call- ing, "Why will ye die?" re -
4. God speed the day, when those of ev-ery na - tion "Glo - ry to God!" tri-

ev - er may be lost; Who, who will go, sal - va-tion's sto-ry tell - ing,
rise and en - ter in! Christians, awake! your forc - es all u - nit - ing,
ech - o in His Name; Je - sus hath died to save from death appall-ing,
umphant - ly shall sing; Ransomed, redeemed, rejoic-ing in sal - va- tion,

CHORUS.

Looking to Je-sus, minding not the cost?
Send forth the gospel, break the chains of sin.
Life and sal-va-tion therefore go proclaim.
Shout "Hallelu-jah, for the Lord is King.

"All power is given un - to me,

All power is giv - en un - to me, Go ye in - to all the world and

preach the gos - pel, And lo, I am with you al - way."

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37 Come to the Saviour.

G. H. K.
Mrs. C. M Alexander.

Geo. H. Kurtz.

1. Je - sus, the Saviour, is call-ing to - day, Sin - ner, will you come?
2. Ma - ny are wan-der-ing far from the fold, Dy - ing, sick and sore,
3. Come to Me ye that are wea- ry and worn, I will give you rest,
4. Cer - tain the road to e - ter - ni - ty lies, Bringing life or woe,

Do not re - ject Him, oh turn not a- way, Sin- ner, will you come?
Christ, the good Shepherd, with mercy un-told, Seeks them ev- er - more
Eas - y the yoke when with Me it is borne, Take it and be blest.
Je - sus will give you a home in the skies, Can you still say No?

Chorus.

Come, come, do not de - lay, Je - sus is ten - der - ly plead - ing,

Wait-ing to pardon and welcome you home, Oh, come to Him while you may.

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No. 38. Say "I Will" to God.

C. D. MARTIN. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. You have heard of the pow'r that can save from sin, You have heard of the pre-cious blood, But the bless-ing of grace you can nev-er win Till you
2. You have heard how the Father who gave His Son Sheds the spir-it of love a-broad; But the gift of His pow'r can nev-er be won Till you
3. You have heard of the life that with peace and rest O-ver-flows like an end-less flood, But your heart will remain troubled and oppress'd, Till you
4. You have heard of the house in the glo-ry-land, Where a mor-tal hath nev-er trod, But you nev-er may walk on its gold-en strand Till you

CHORUS.

say "I will" to God, "I will," "I will,"
Will you say it? Will you say it?
Lo! the Spir-it now is calling! Will you come? O de-cide this ver-y
Will you come?
hour, You will nev-er know His pow'r, Till you say "I will" to God.

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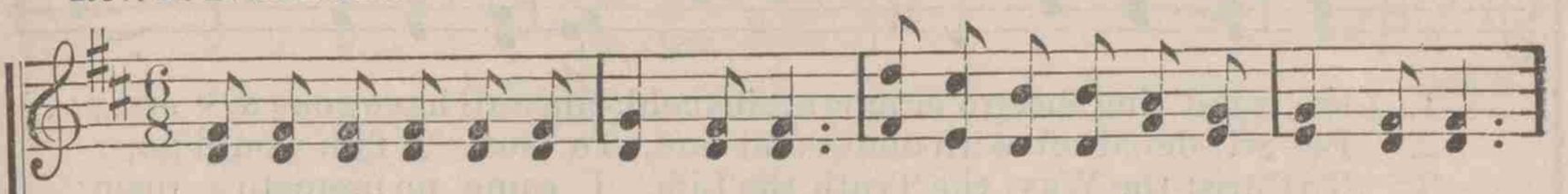
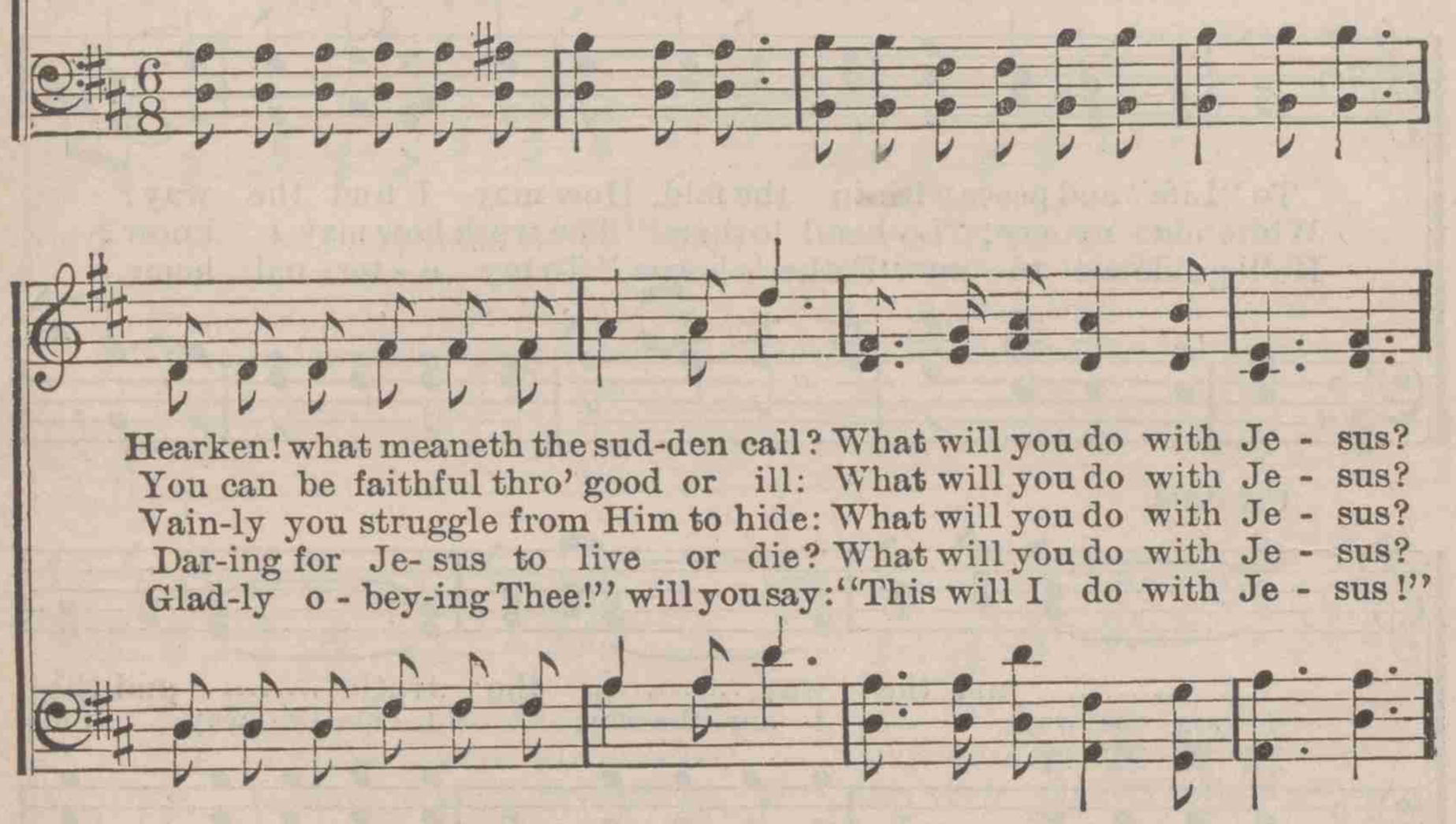
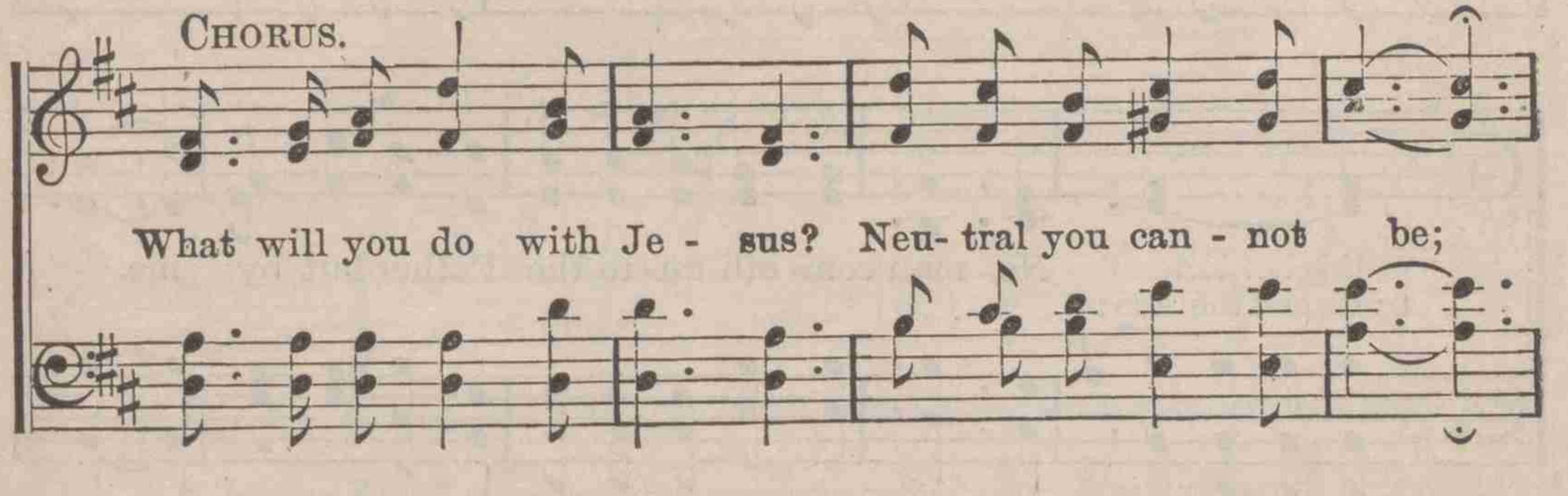
'39 What Will You Do With Jesus?

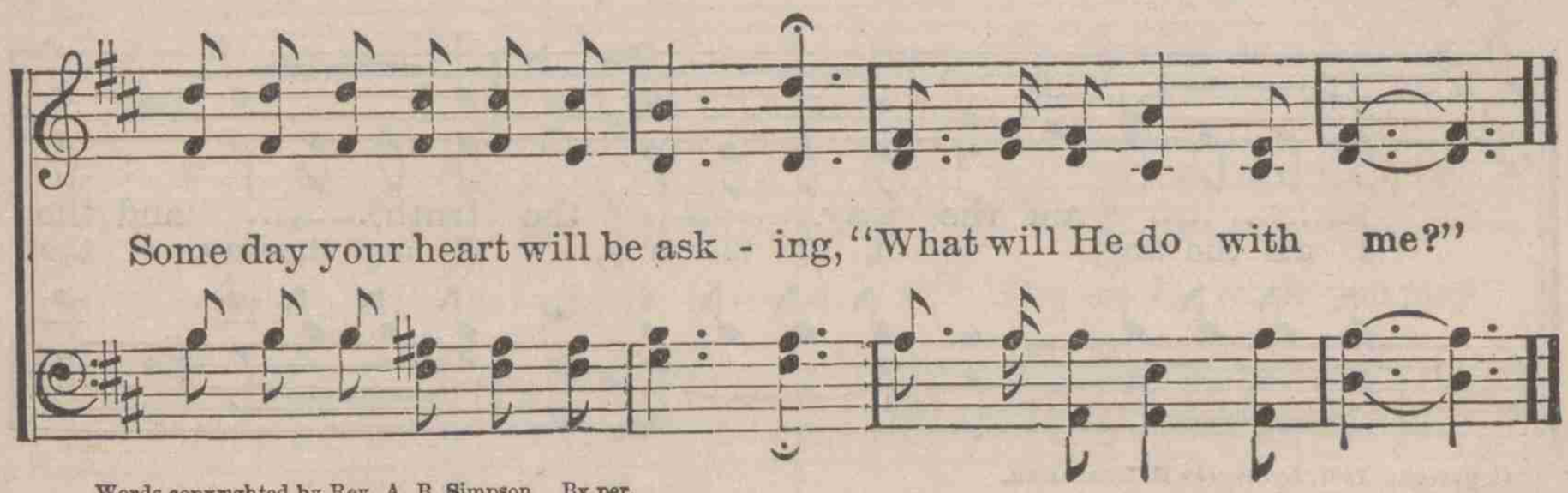
"What shall I do then with Jesus, which is called Christ?"—Matt. xxvii, 22.

Rev. A. B. SIMPSON. M. L. STOCKS.

1. Je - sus is standing in Pi-late's hall—Friendless, forsaken, betrayed by all:
2. Je - sus is standing on tri - al still, You can be false to Him if you will,
3. Will you evade Him as Pilate tried? Or will you choose Him, whate'er betide?
4. Will you, like Peter, your Lord deny? Or will you scorn from His foes to fly,
5. "Je-sus, I give Thee my heart to-day! Je-sus, I'll follow Thee all the way,



Hearken! what meaneth the sud-den call? What will you do with Je - sus?
You can be faithful thro' good or ill: What will you do with Je - sus?
Vain-ly you struggle from Him to hide: What will you do with Je - sus?
Dar-ing for Je- sus to live or die? What will you do with Je - sus?
Glad-ly o - bey-ing Thee!" will you say: "This will I do with Je - sus!"

CHORUS.

What will you do with Je - sus? Neu- tral you can - not be;



Some day your heart will be ask - ing, "What will He do with me?"

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No. 40. I Am the Way.

J. McG. JAMES McGRANAHAN.

1. Like wand'ring sheep o'er mountains cold, Since all have gone a - stray;
2. Be - wil-dered oft with doubt and care, To God I fain would go;
3. To Christ the Way, the Truth, the Life, I come, no more to roam;

To "Life" and peace with-in the fold, How may I find the way?
While ma - ny cry, "Lo here! lo there!" The truth how may I know?
He'll guide me to my "Father's house," To my e - ter - nal home.

CHORUS.

I..... am the way,..... the truth,..... and the life;.....
I am the way, I am the way, I am the way, the truth, and the life;

No man com- eth un- to the Father but by me.

I..... am the way,..... the truth,..... and the
I am the way, I am the way, I am the way, the

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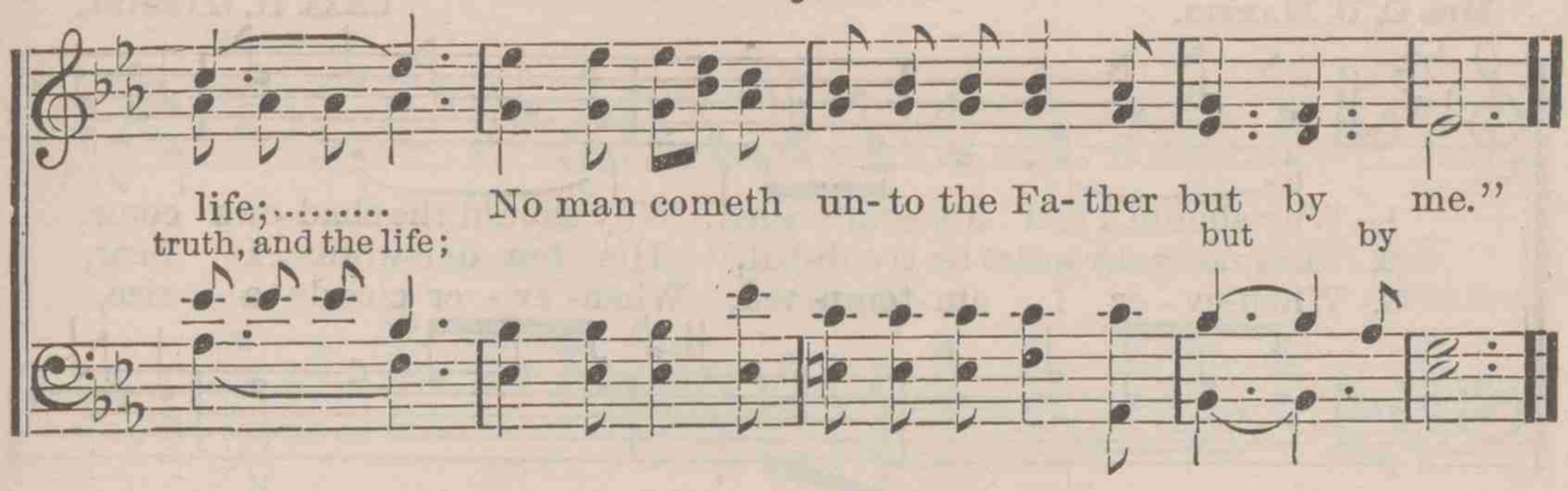
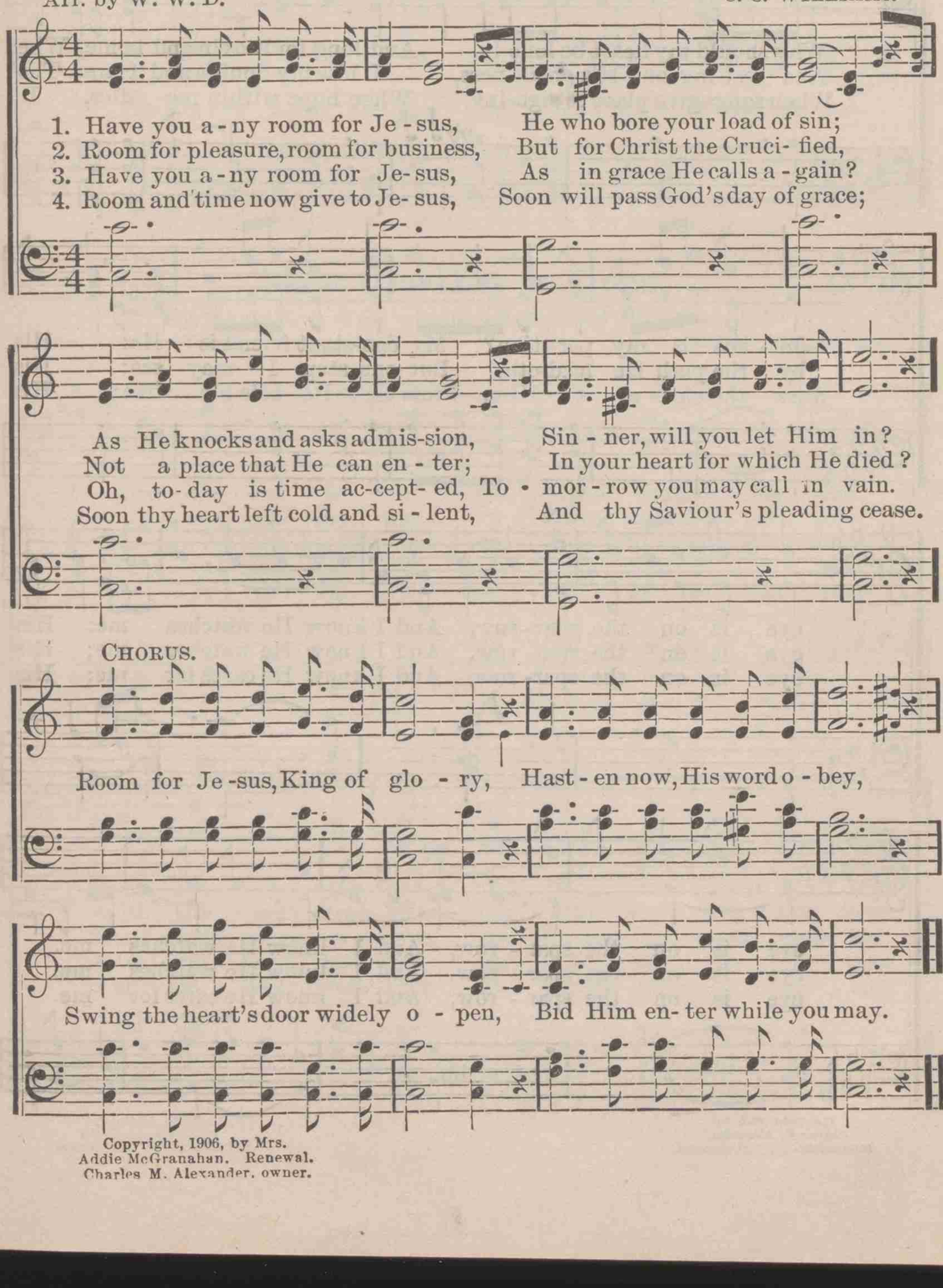
I Am the Way.—Concluded.



No. 41. Have You Any Room for Jesus?

Arr. by W. W. D. C. C. WILLIAMS.



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His Eye Is on the Sparrow.

Mrs. C. D. Martin. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Why should I feel dis-cour - aged, Why should the shad-ows come,
2. "Let not your heart be troub-led," His ten- der word I hear,
3. When-ev - er I am temp- ted, When- ev - er clouds a - rise,

Why should my heart be lone-ly And long for heav'n and home, When
And rest-ing on His good- ness, I lose my doubts and fears; Tho'
When songs give place to sigh-ing, When hope within me dies, I

Je - sus is my por- tion? My con-stant friend is He: His
by the path He lead-eth, But one step I may see: His
draw the clos - er to Him, From care He sets me free; His

eye is on the spar- row, And I know He watches me; His
eye is on the spar- row, And I know He watches me; His
eye is on the spar- row, And I know He cares for me; His

eye is on the spar - row, And I know He watches me.
eye is on the spar - row, And I know He watches me.
eye is on the spar - row, And I know He cares for me.

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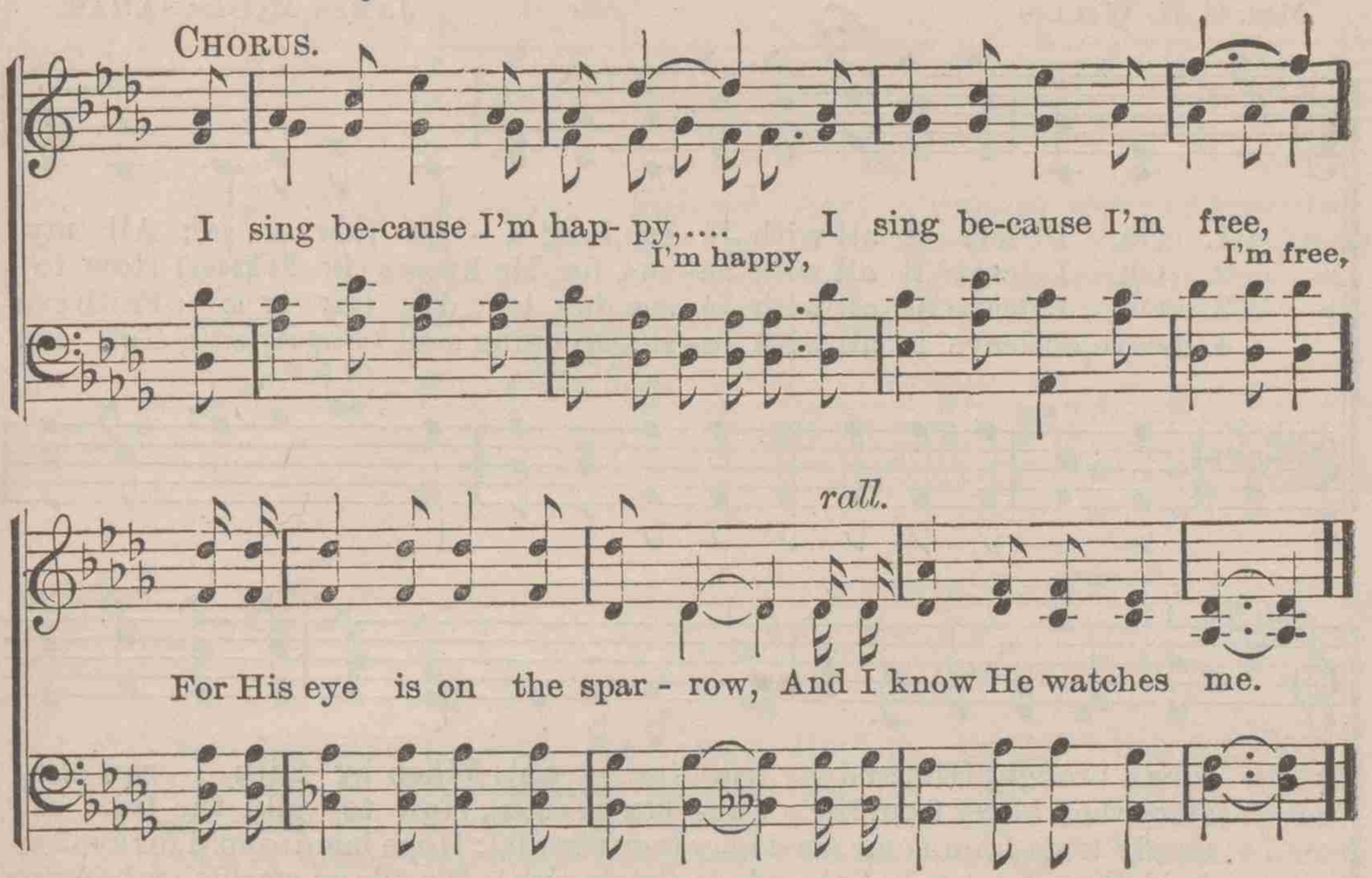
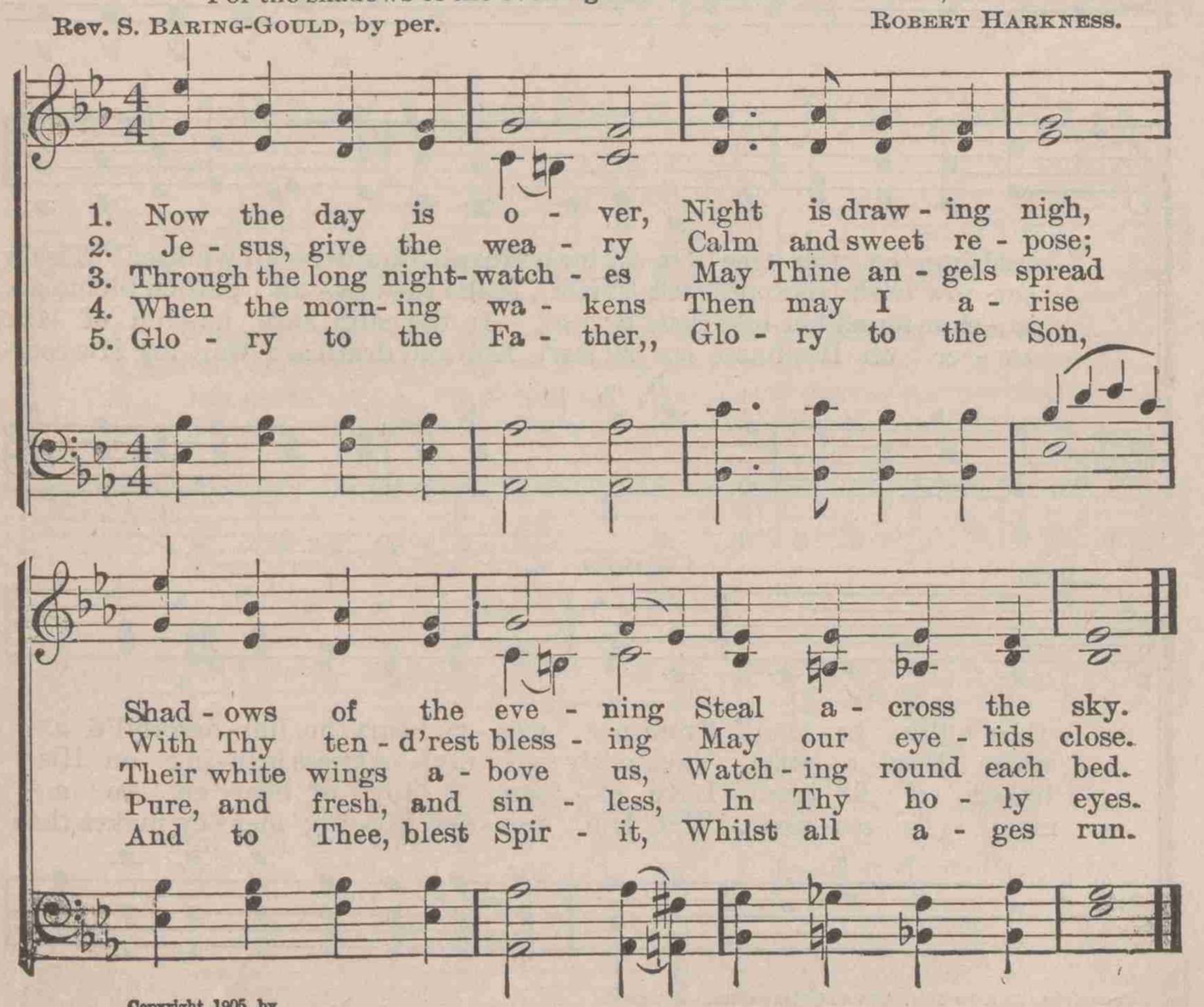


43 Now the Day is Over.

"For the shadows of the evening are stretched out."—Jer. vi, 4.

Rev. S. BARING-GOULD, by per. ROBERT HARKNESS.



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No. 44. I Left it All With Jesus.

Mrs. E. H. Willis. James McGranahan.

1. Oh, I left it all with Je - sus, long a - go (long a - go); All my
2. Oh, I leave it all with Je - sus, for He knows (for He knows) How to
3. Oh, I leave it all with Je - sus, day by day (day by day); Faith can
4. Leave, oh, leave it all with Je - sus, drooping soul (droop-ing soul), Tell not

sins I brought Him and my woe (and my woe); When by faith I saw Him
steal the bitter from life's woes (from life's woes), How to gild the tear of
firmly trust Him, come what may (come what may); Hope has dropp'd for aye her
half thy sto - ry, but the whole (but the whole); Worlds on worlds are hanging

bleed-ing on the tree (on the tree); Heard His still small whisper "'Tis for
sor- row with His smile (with His smile), Make the des - ert garden bloom a -
an- chor, found her rest (found her rest), In the calm, sure ha - ven of His
ev - er on His hand (on His hand), Life and death are wait-ing His com-

Chorus. Quicker

thee ('Tis for thee)" From my wea - ry heart the bur- den roll'd a -
while (bloom a - while). Then with all my weakness lean- ing on His
breast (of His breast). Love es - teems it joy of heav- en to a -
mand (His com - mand). Yet His ten - der, lov- ing mer - cy makes thee

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I Left it All With Jesus.—Concluded.

way: Hap - py day! hap - py day! From my wea - ry heart the
might, All is light! all is light! Then with all my weakness
bide At His side! at His side! Love es-teems it joy of
room: Oh, come home! oh, come home! Yes, His ten- der lov- ing

bur- den roll'd a - way (roll'd a - way); Hap - py day! hap-py day!
lean- ing on His might (on His might), All is light! all is light!
heav- en to a - bide (to a - bide), At His side! at His side!
mer- cy makes thee room (makes thee room), Oh, come home! Oh come home!

No. 45. When I Can Read My Title Clear.

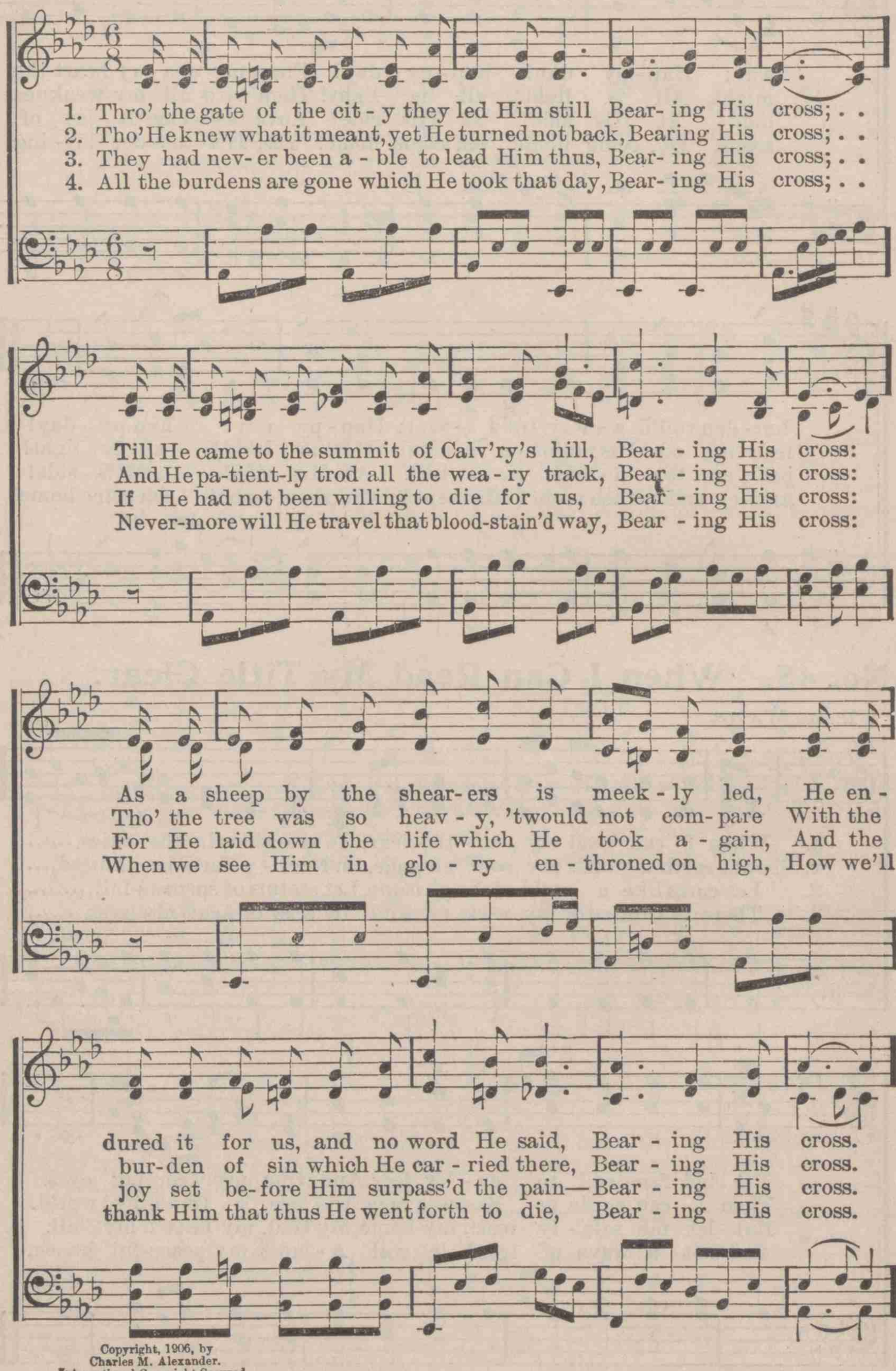
ISAAC WATTS.

1. When I can read my ti - tle clear, To mansions in the skies,.....
2. Should earth a-gainst my soul en-gage, And fier - y darts be hurled,...
3. Let cares like a wild del-uge come, Let storms of sorrows fall,.....
4. There I can 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 frowning world.
But let me 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.

Bearing His Cross.

"He, bearing His cross, went forth."—John xix, 17.

ADA R. HABERSHON. ROBERT HARKNESS.

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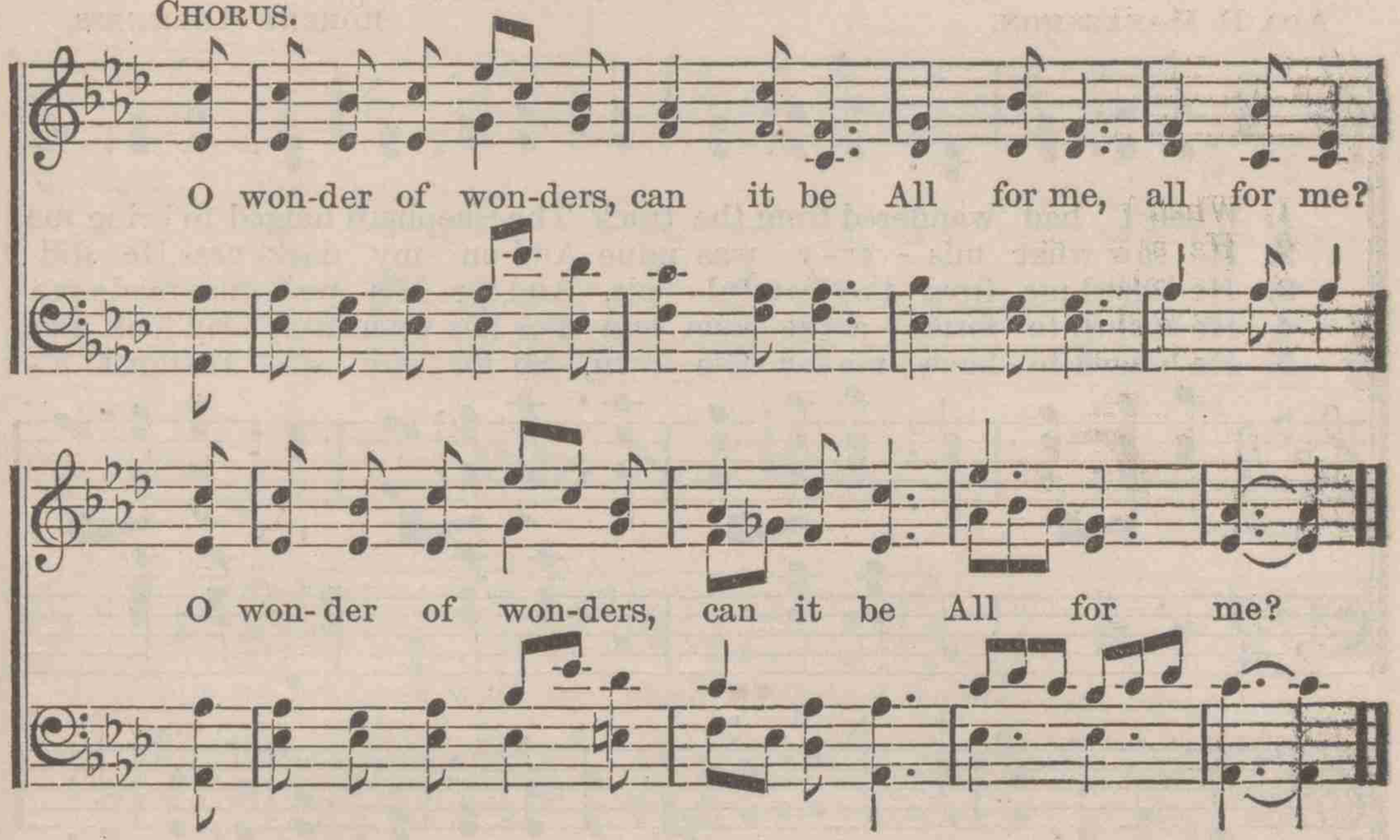
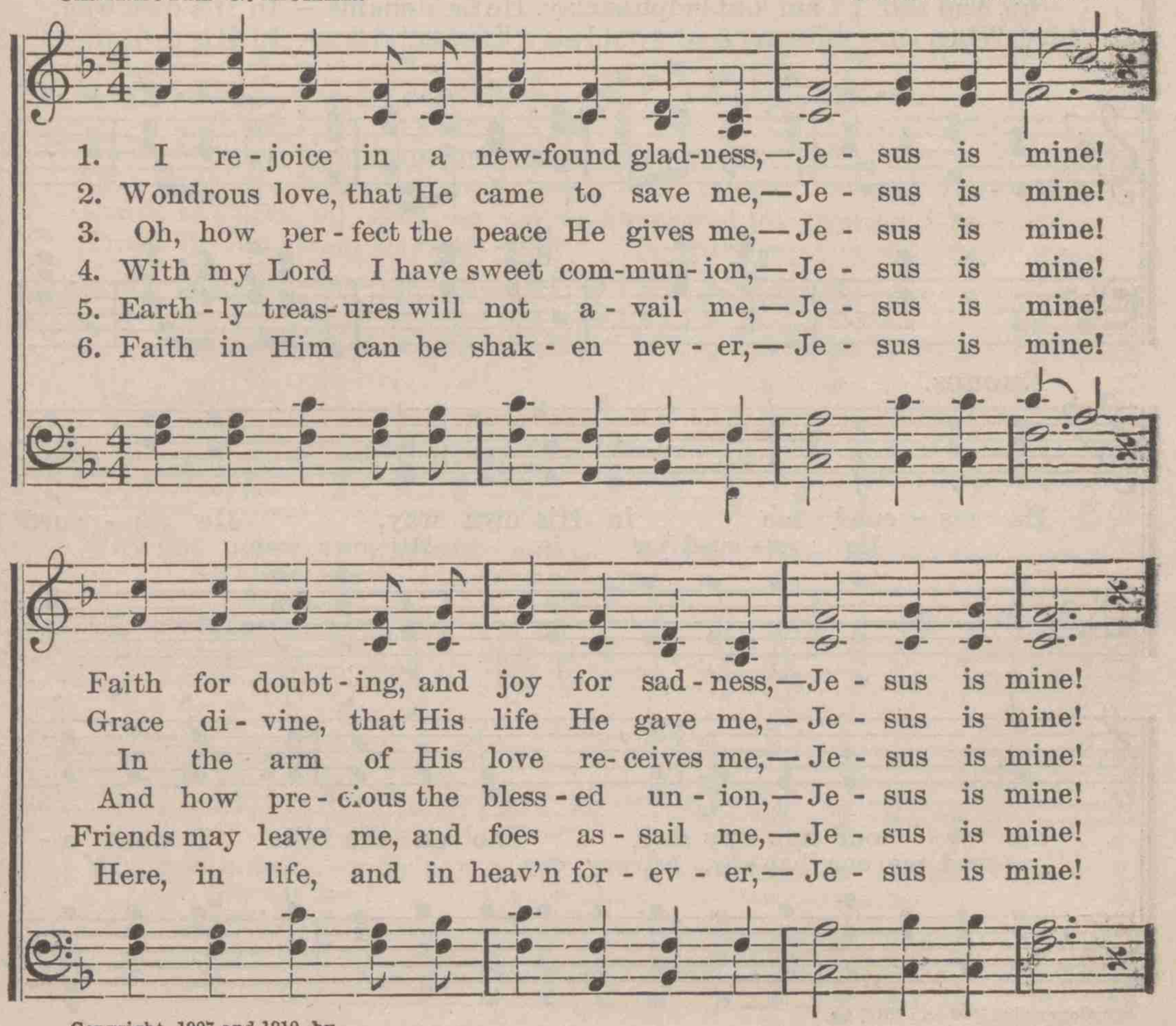
Bearing His Cross.—Concluded.

CHORUS.



No. 47. Jesus is Mine.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



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No. 48. The Rescue Song.

ADA R. HABERSHON. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. When I had wandered from the track The Shepherd longed to bring me back, Tho' on the hills I went a- stray, He rescued me— In His own way.
2. He saw what mis - er - y was mine And on my dark- ness He did shine, It vanished at His first bright ray, My night is gone— In His own way.
3. He raised me from the fear- ful pit, And for His pres- ence made me fit, He came Himself to where I lay, De-liv-ered me— In His own way.
4. He wished to form a pre-cious cup For His own use; He took me up, And tho' I am but helpless clay, He fashions me— In His own way.
5. He longed to have me for His own, So for my sin He must a- tone, When en - emies my soul would slay, He conquered them—In His own way.

CHORUS.

He res - cued me in His own way, He res - cued me one hap - py day,
He res - cued me in His own way, res-cued me one hap - py, hap - py day,

Tho' on the hills I went a -

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The Rescue Song.—Concluded.

stray, He res - cued me— in His own way!
He res - cued e - ven me in Hts own won-drous way.

No. 49. Why Not Now?

EL NATHAN. C. C. CASE.

1. While we pray and while we plead, While you see your soul's deep need,
2. You have wandered far a - way; Do not risk an - oth - er day;
3. In the world you've failed to find Aught of peace for troub-led mind;
4. Come to Christ con - fes - sion make; Come to Christ, and par-don take;

While our Fa - ther calls you home, Will you not, my broth-er, come?
Do not turn from God your face, But to - day ac-cept His grace.
Come, to Christ, on Him be - lieve, Peace and joy you shall re - ceive.
Trust in Him from day to day, He will keep you all the way.

CHORUS.

Why not now?... why not now?... Why not come to Je - sus now?
Why not now? why not now?

Why not now?... why not now?... Why not come to Je - sus now?
Why not now? why not now?

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His Thought.

FRED. P. MORRIS. ROBERT HARKNESS.

Andante.

1. When Je - sus hung on Cal - va - ry He thought of you, and me.
2. He wore a crown on Cal - va - ry: He thought of you, and me.
3. On that dread cross of Cal - va - ry He thought of you, and me.
4. At last He cried on Cal - va - ry: He thought of you, and me.

'Twas love that held Him there to be A sac - ri-fice for you, for me.
He knew His thorn-y crown would be A di - a-dem for you, for me.
He thought not of His ag - o - ny: His heart went out to you, to me.
"'Tis fin-ished for e - ter - ni- ty" O bless - ed cry for you, for me.

CHORUS. *In Unison.*

He thought of you, He thought of me While hanging there in a - go- ny:

rall.

O won- der-love to you and me: It broke His heart on Cal - va - ry.

Harmony unaccompanied.

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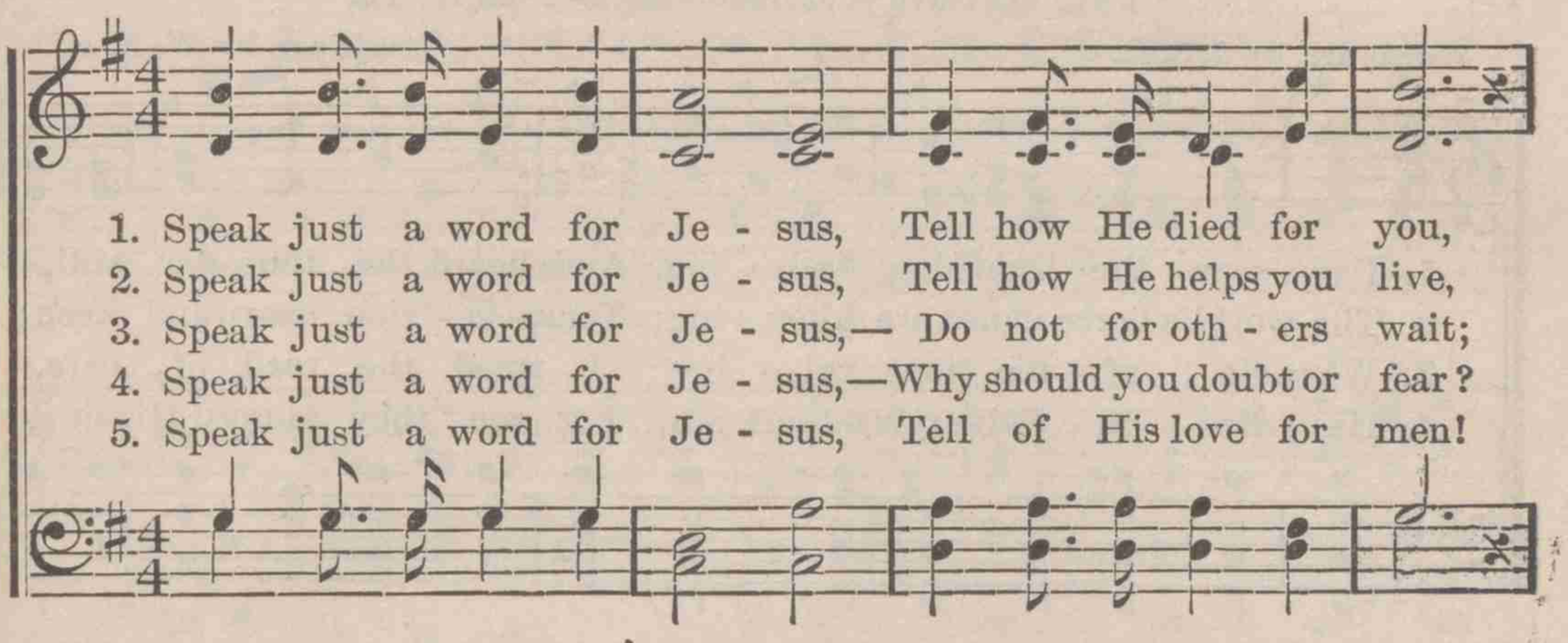
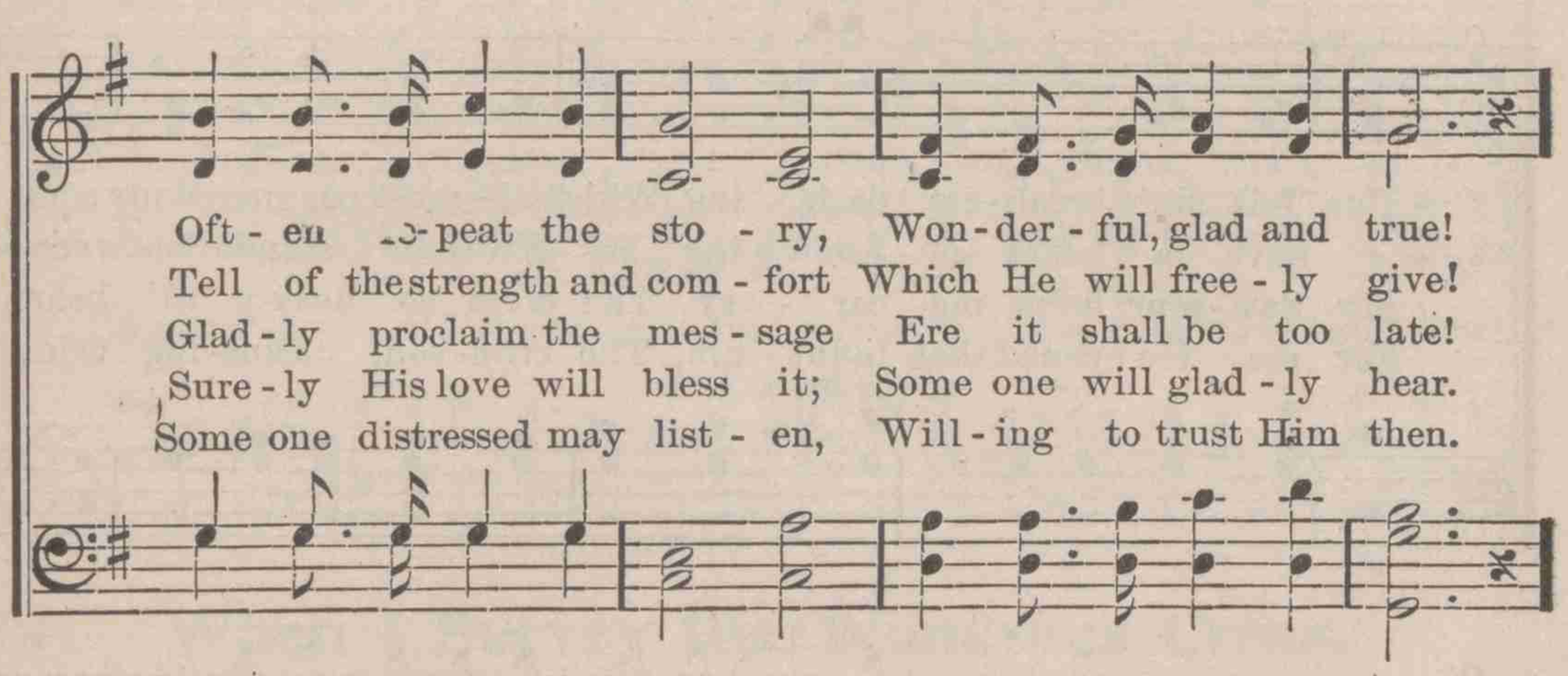
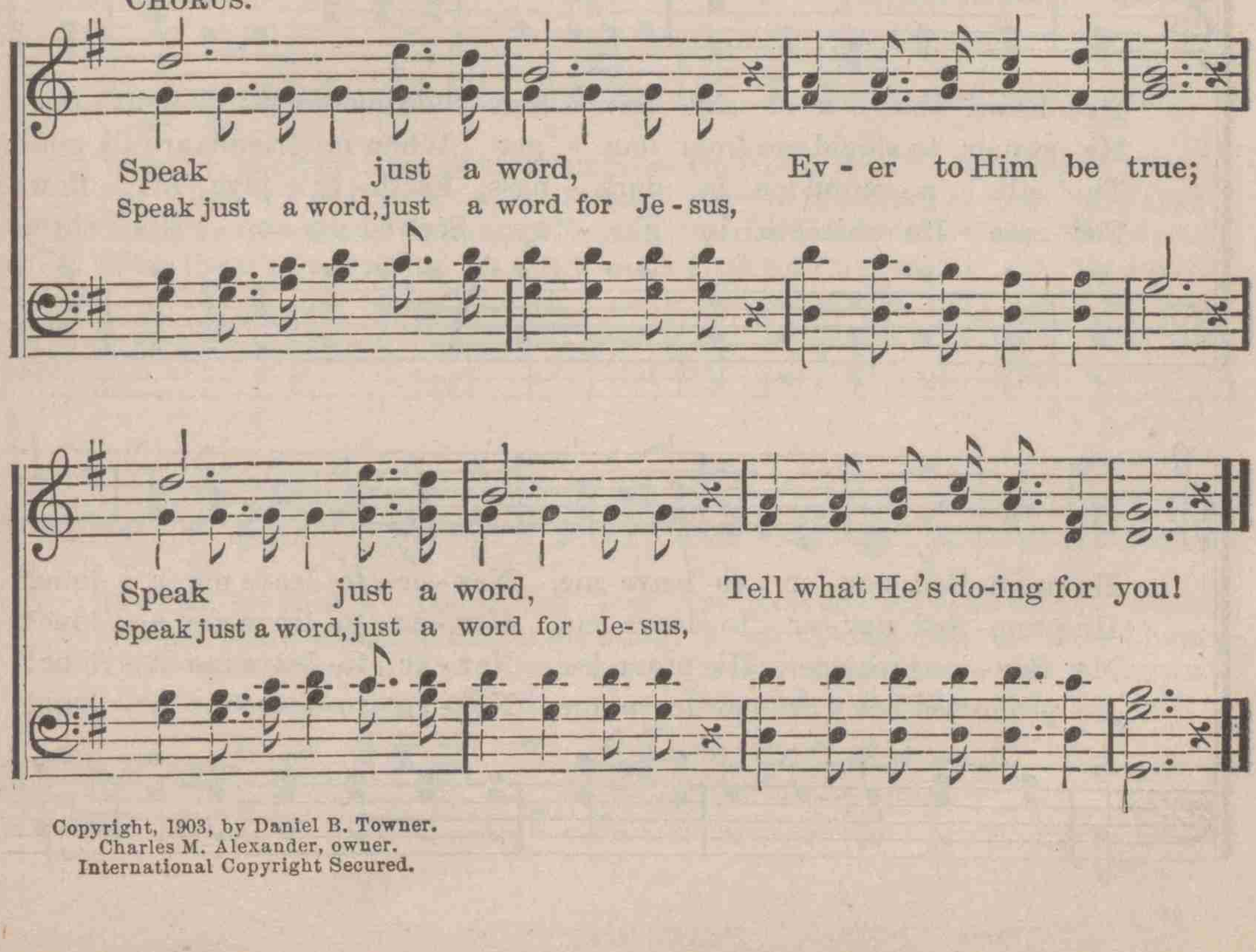
No. 51. Speak Just a Word.

KATHERINE O. BARKER. D. B. TOWNER.





CHORUS.



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Never Alone!

"I will not leave you comfortless."—John 14: 18.

Words arr. by J. S. H. Music arr. by W. A. H.

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

I've felt sin's break- ers dash - ing, Which al - most conquered my soul;
I have a peace in know - ing My Sav- iour stands be-tween—
My Sav - iour helps me car - ry The cross so heav-y to bear;
For me He opened that fount - ain, The crim- son, cleans- ing tide;

I've heard the voice of my Sav - iour Bidding me still to fight on;
He stands to shield me from dan - ger When my friends are all gone;
Tho' all a - round me is dark - ness, Earth - ly joys all flown;
For me He wait- eth in glo - ry, Seat-ed up - on His throne;

He prom- ised nev - er to leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lone!
He prom- ised nev - er to leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lone!
My Sav - iour whispers His prom- ise, Nev - er to leave me a - lone!
He prom-ised nev - er to leave me, Nev - er to leave me a - lone!

Never Alone!—Concluded.

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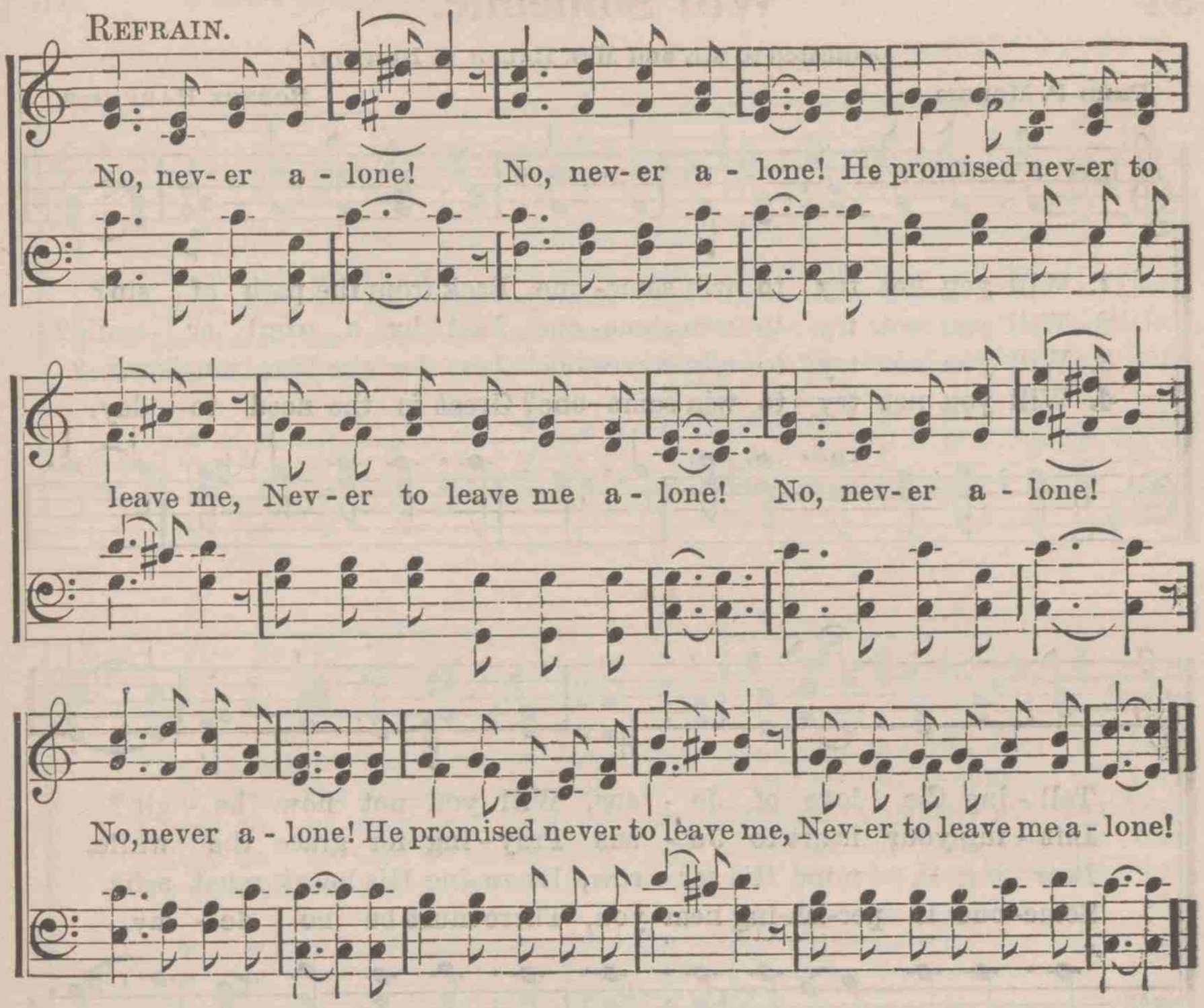
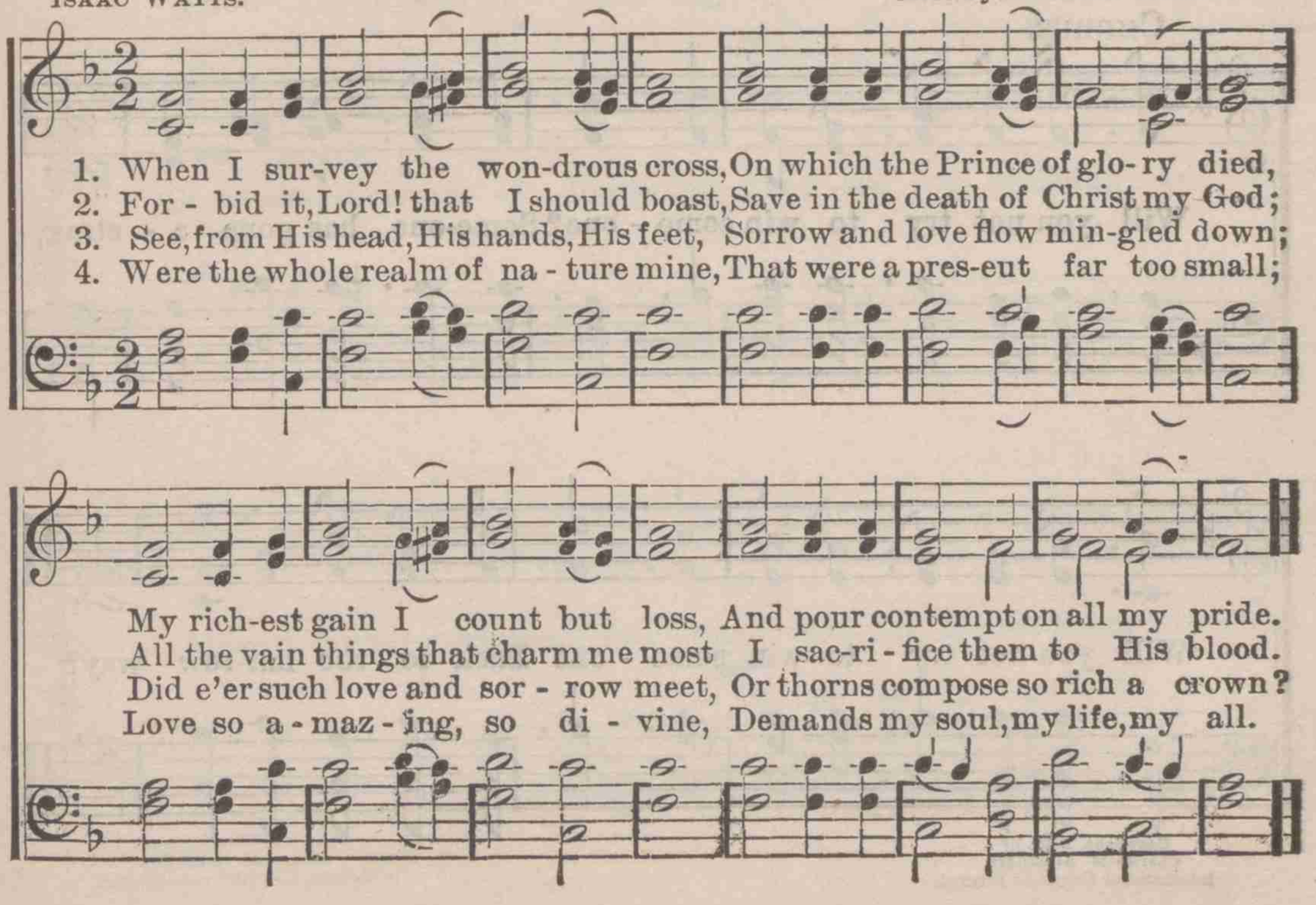


53 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross.

ISAAC WATTS. Arr. by LOWELL MASON.



54

Win Someone.

Dedicated to Mr. and Mrs. RALPH C. NORTON.

FRED P. MORRIS. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Will you not try to win some- one Back from the path of sin?
2. Will you not try to win some- one Just by a word or smile?
3. Will you not try to win some- one Just for the Sav- iour's sake?
4. Will you not try to win some- one? Great is the need to - day.

Tell - ing the love of Je - sus, Will you not now be - gin?
Lift - ing your heart to Je - sus Pray - ing for grace the while.
Bear - ing in mind His sor - row, Know-ing His heart must ache.
Some- one is per-ish-ing near you, There must be no de - lay.

CHORUS.

Will you not try to win some - one? Some-one has gone a - stray,
Will you not try to win some - one Back to the nar-row way?

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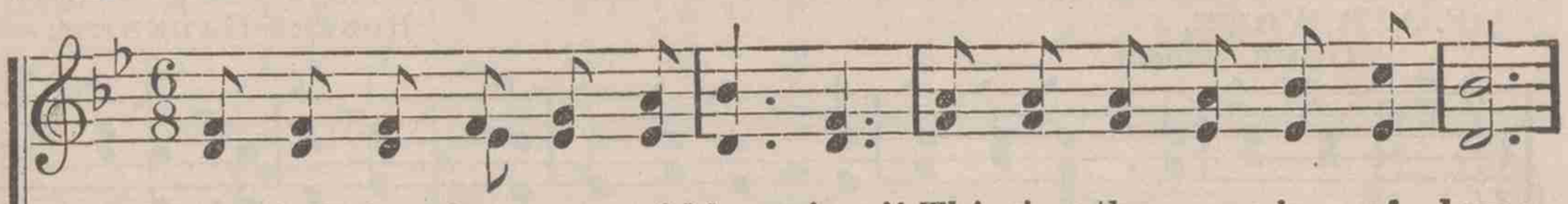
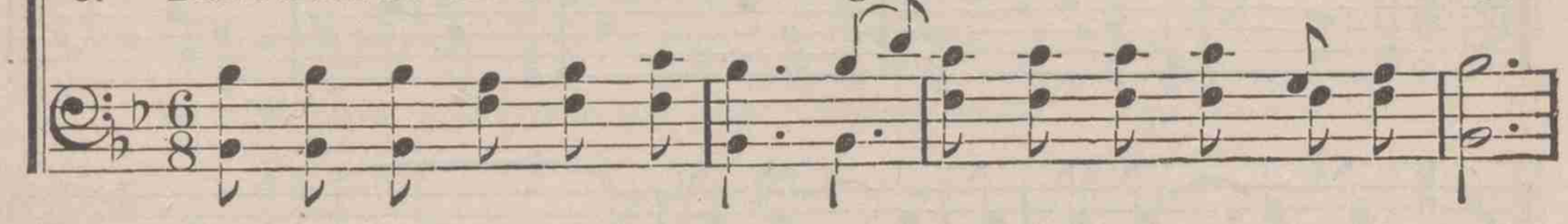
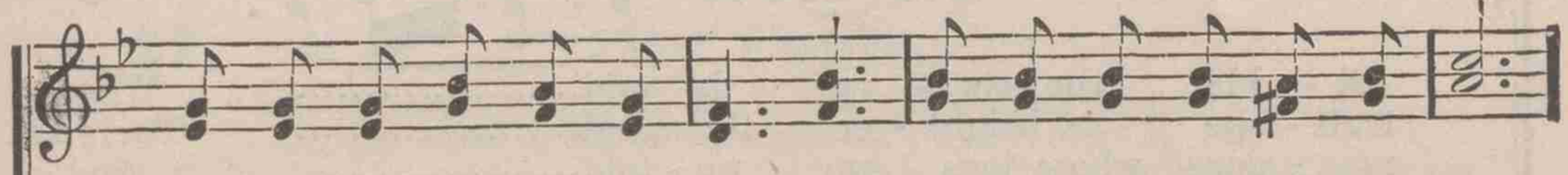
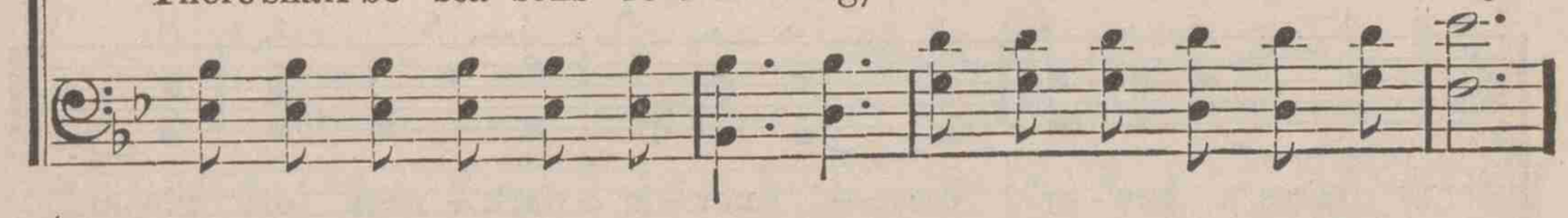
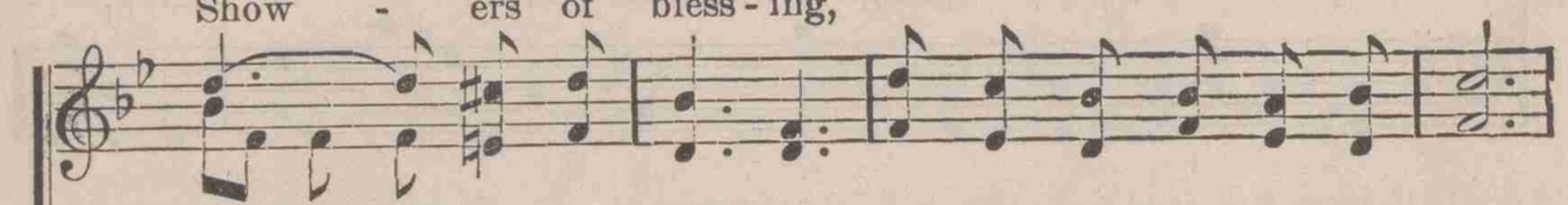
55 "There Shall Be Showers of Blessing."

EL NATHAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

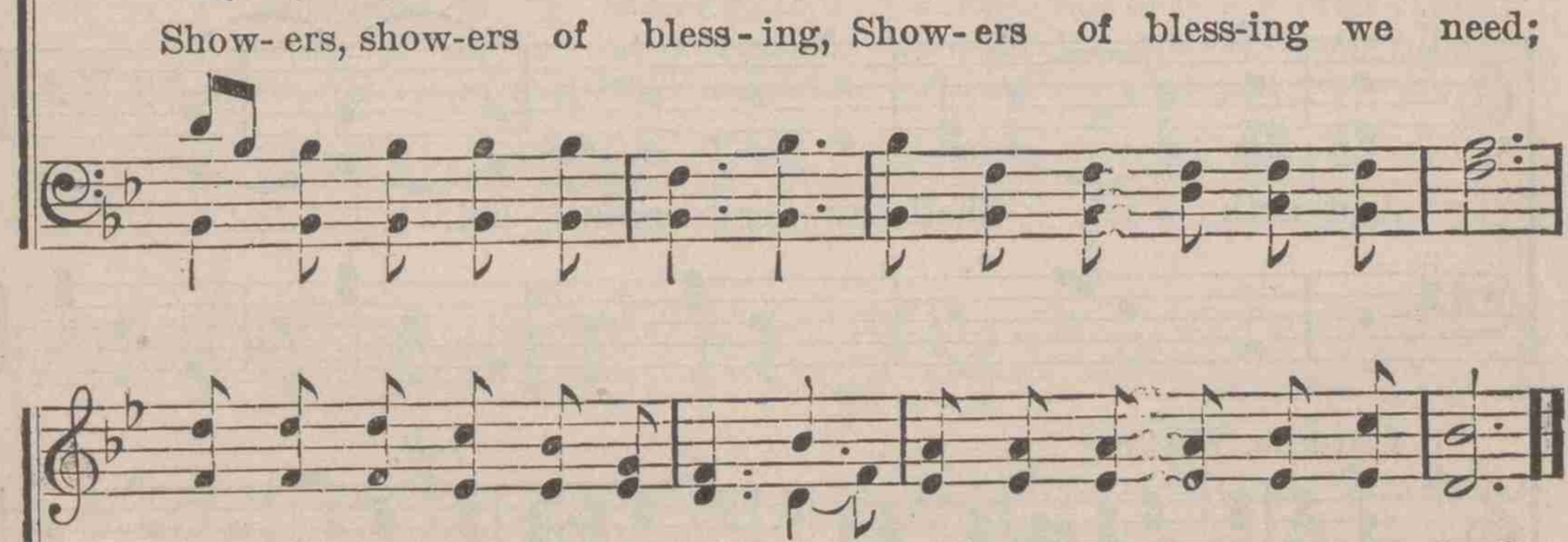


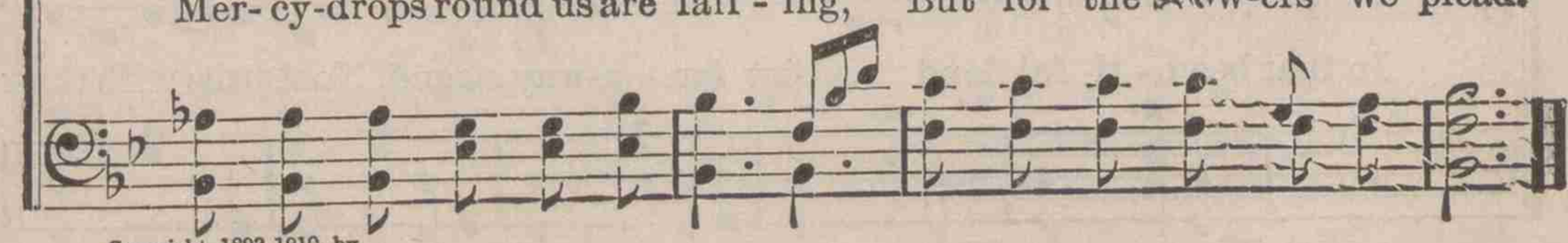
1. "There shall be show-ers of bless - ing:" This is the prom-ise of love;
2. "There shall be show-ers of bless - ing"—Precious re - viv - ing a - gain;
3. "There shall be show-ers of bless - ing:" Send them up-on us, O Lord!
4. "There shall be show-ers of bless - ing:" Oh, that to - day they might fall,
5. "There shall be show-ers of bless - ing," If we but trust and o - bey;

There shall be sea- sons re - fresh- ing, Sent from the Sav-iour a - bove.
O - ver the hills and the val - leys, Sound of a- bundance of rain.
Grant to us now a re- fresh - ing; Come, and now hon- our Thy Word.
Now as to God we're con-fess - ing, Now as on Je - sus we call!
There shall be sea- sons re- fresh - ing, If we let God have His way.

CHORUS.

Show - ers of bless - ing,



Show- ers, show-ers of bless - ing, Show- ers of bless-ing we need;



Mer- cy-drops round us are fall - ing, But for the show-ers we plead.

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No. 50. That Beautiful Land.

"There shall be no night there, * * * and they shall reign for ever and ever."—Rev. xxii: 5.

F. A. F. WHITE. ROBERT HARKNESS.

DUET. *Slowly.*

1. I have heard of a land on a far a-way strand, In the Bi-ble the sto-ry is told..... Where
2. There are ev-er green trees, that bend in the breeze, And their fruit-age is bright-er than gold..... There are
3. There's a home in that land at the Father's right hand; There are man-sions whose joys are un-told..... And

cares nev-er come— nev-er dark-ness or gloom,
harps for our hands in that pur-est of lands,
per-ren-nial spring where the birds ev-er sing,

And noth-ing shall ev-er grow old.....

CHORUS. *Faster.* *rall.*

In that beau-ti-ful land on that far a-way strand, No storms with their

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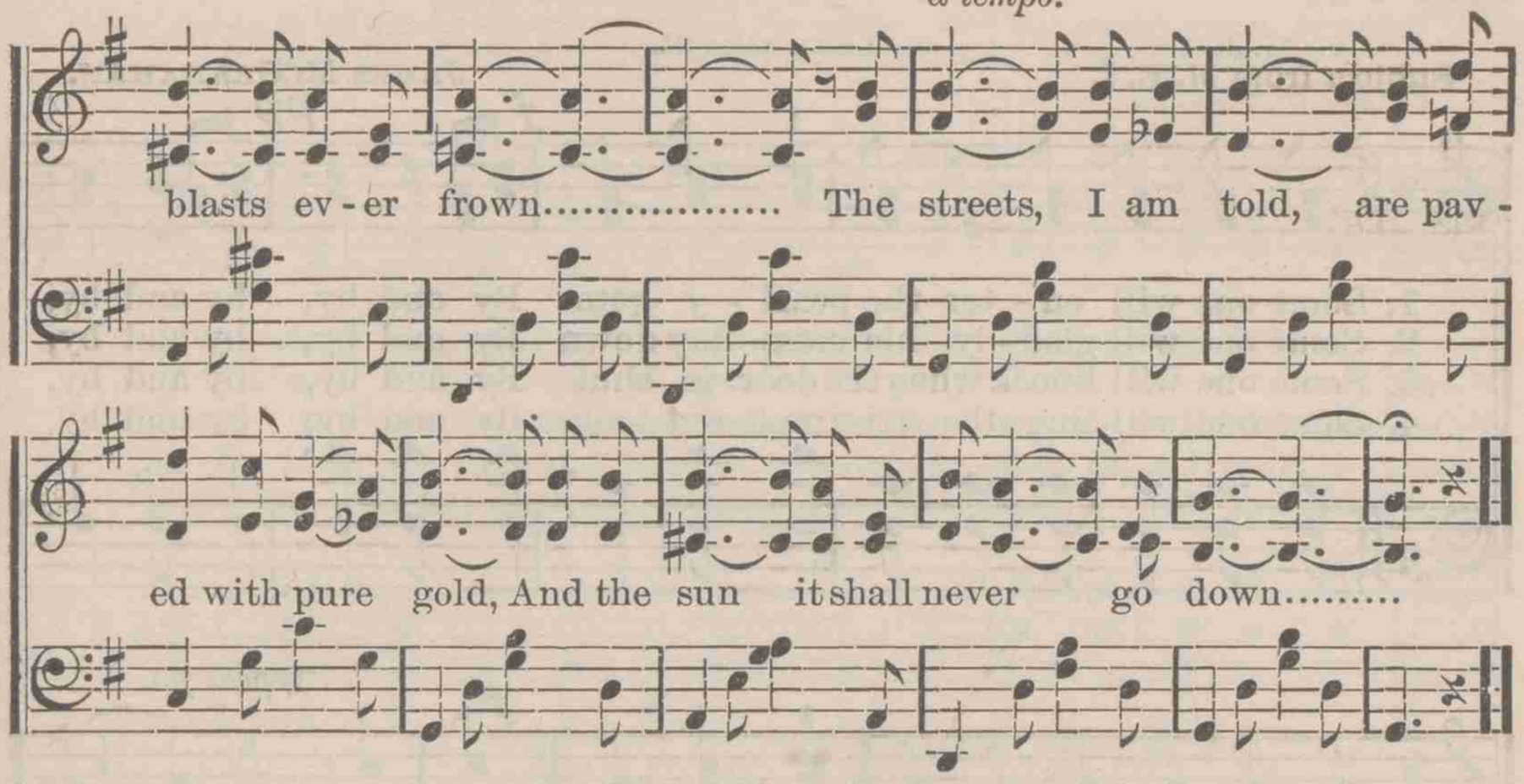
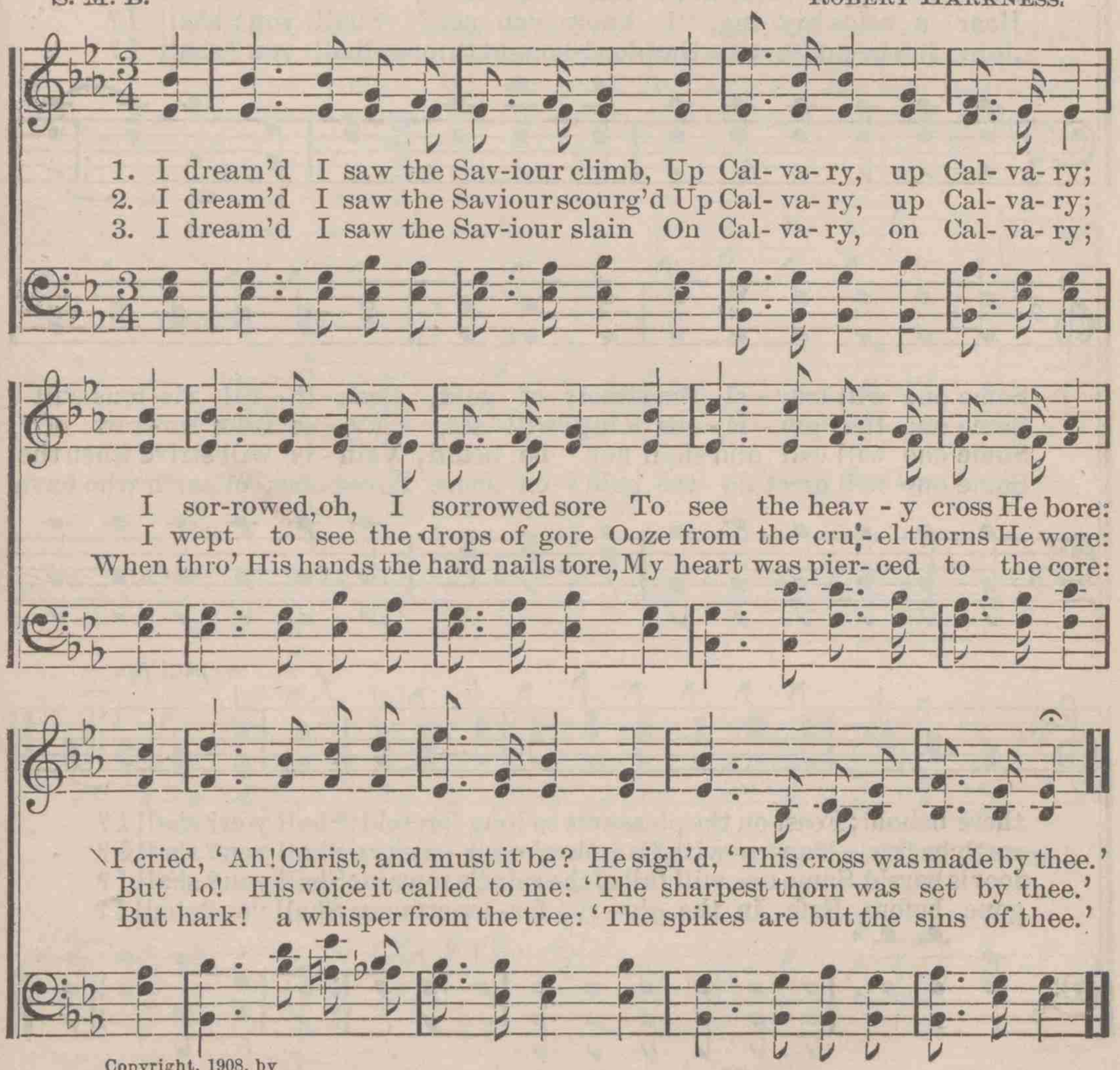
The Beautiful Land.—Concluded.

a tempo.

No. 57. My Fault.

"Who his own self bare our sins in His own body on the tree, . . .
by whose stripes ye were healed."—1 PETER ii : 24.

S. M. B. ROBERT HARKNESS.



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No. 58. Shall You? Shall I?

G. M. J.
Subject from M. E. I.

LUKE xiii: 24.

JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. Some one will en - ter the pearl - y gate By and by, by and by,
2. Some one will glad - ly his cross lay down By and by, by and by,
3. Some one will knock when the door is shut By and by, by and by,
4. Some one will sing the tri-umph- ant song By and by, by and by,

Taste of the glo - ries that there a - wait, Shall you? shall I?
Faith-ful, approved, shall re - ceive a crown, Shall you? shall I?
Hear a voice say- ing, "I know you not," Shall you? shall I?
Join in the praise with the blood-bought throng, Shall you? shall I?

repeat pp.

Some one will trav - el the streets of gold, Beau - ti - ful vis- ions will
Some one the glo - ri - ous King will see, Ev - er from sor- row of
Some one will call and shall not be heard, Vain - ly will strive when the
Some one will greet on the gold - en shore Loved ones of earth who have

there behold; Feast on the pleasures so long foretold: Shall you? shall I?
earth be free, Hap- py with Him thro' e-ter - ni- ty: Shall you? shall I?
door is barr'd, Some one will fail of the saint's reward: Shall you? shall I?
gone before, Safe in the glo - ry for - ev-ermore: Shall you? shall I?

repeat pp.

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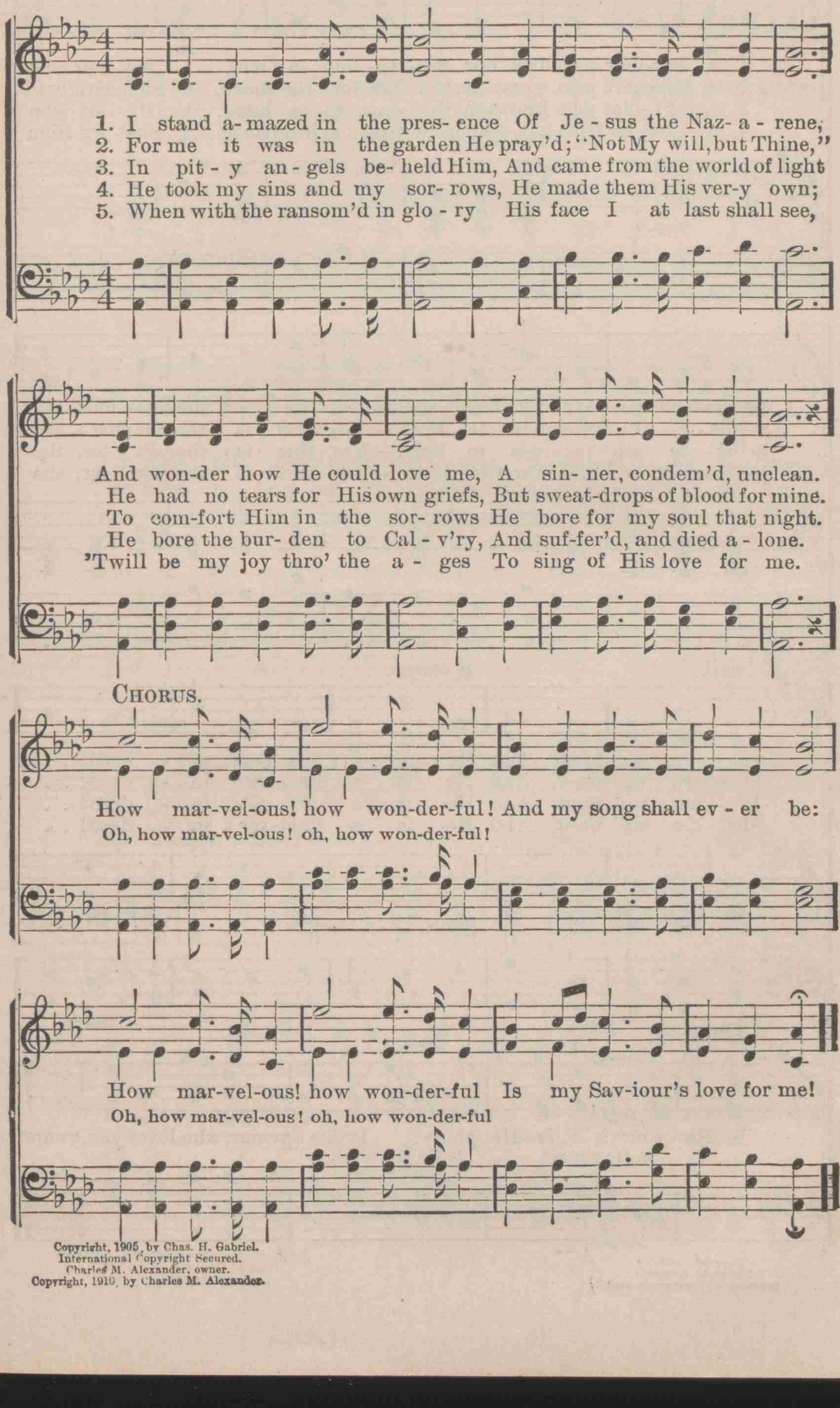
59

My Saviour's Love.

"And being in an agony He prayed more earnestly: and His sweat was as it were great drops of blood falling down to the ground."—Luke 22: 44.

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



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60

Is He Yours?

(The Pilot Song.)

ADA R. HABERSHON. ROBERT HARKNESS.

SOLO, or Unison.

1. A Sav-iour who died our sal - va- tion to win, A Sav-iour who
2. A Shepherd who giv - eth His life for the sheep, A Shepherd both
3. A Pi - lot who knoweth the dangers at hand, A Pi - lot who
4. A Shel-ter from tem-pest, from wind and from storm, A Shel- ter from

knows how to save us from sin,— Yes, He is the Sav-iour, the
might - y to save and to keep,— Yes, this is the Shepherd, the
bring - eth all ves - sels to land,— Yes, this is the Pi - lot, the
judg- ment, a Shel - ter from harm,—Yes, this is the Shel-ter, the

rall. *a tempo.*

Sav - iour we need, And He is a Sav· iour in - deed! . .
Shepherd we need, And He is a Shep-herd in - deed! . .
Pi - lot we need, And He is a Pi - lot in - deed! . .
Shel - ter we need, And He is a Shel- ter in - deed! . .

CHORUS.

Is He yours? Is He yours? Is this Saviour, who loves you, yours?
Is He yours? Is He yours?

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61 I Know Whom I Have Believed.

EL NATHAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

Moderato.

1. I know not why God's wondrous grace To me He hath made known,
2. I know not how this sav - ing faith To me He did im - part,
3. I know not how the Spir - it moves, Con-vinc - ing men of sin,
4. I know not what of good or ill May be re-served for me,
5. I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noon-day fair,

Nor why un - wor- thy—Christ in love Re-deemed me for His own.
Nor how be - liev - ing In His Word Wrought peace within my heart.
Re - veal - ing Je - sus thro' the Word, Cre - at - ing faith in Him.
Of wea - ry ways or gold - en days, Be - fore His face I see.
Nor if I'll walk the vale with Him, Or "meet Him in the air."

CHORUS.

But "I know whom I have be - liev-ed, And am per-suad-ed that He is

a - ble To keep that which I've committed Un-to Him against that day."

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62 Are You Lonely?

"Behold and see if there be any sorrow, like unto my sorrow."—Lam. 1: 12.

ADA R. HABERSHON. ROBERT HARKNESS.

SOLO OR UNISON.

1. Are you lone- ly, ver- y lone - ly? There was One more lonely still,
2. Are you wea- ry, oft- en wea - ry? There was One more wea-ry still,
3. Are you la- den, heav-y la- den? There was One more la- den still,
4. Are you eag - er, ver- y eag - er? There is One more eag-er still,

Je- sus Christ the Man of sor- rows, As He did His Father's will,
As He trod His earthly jour-ney, On His way to Calv'ry's hill.
He can bear your sin and sor- row, And your heart with comfort fill.
For the long ex- pect- ed mo-ment, When His word He will ful - fill,

He was lone - ly in the cit - y, He was lone - ly in the crowd,
He was wea - ry in the night-time, For He had no place of rest,
For He took the sor-est bur- den, That has ev - er yet been borne,
For the heart that loves so tru - ly, Nev-er can be sat- is - fied,

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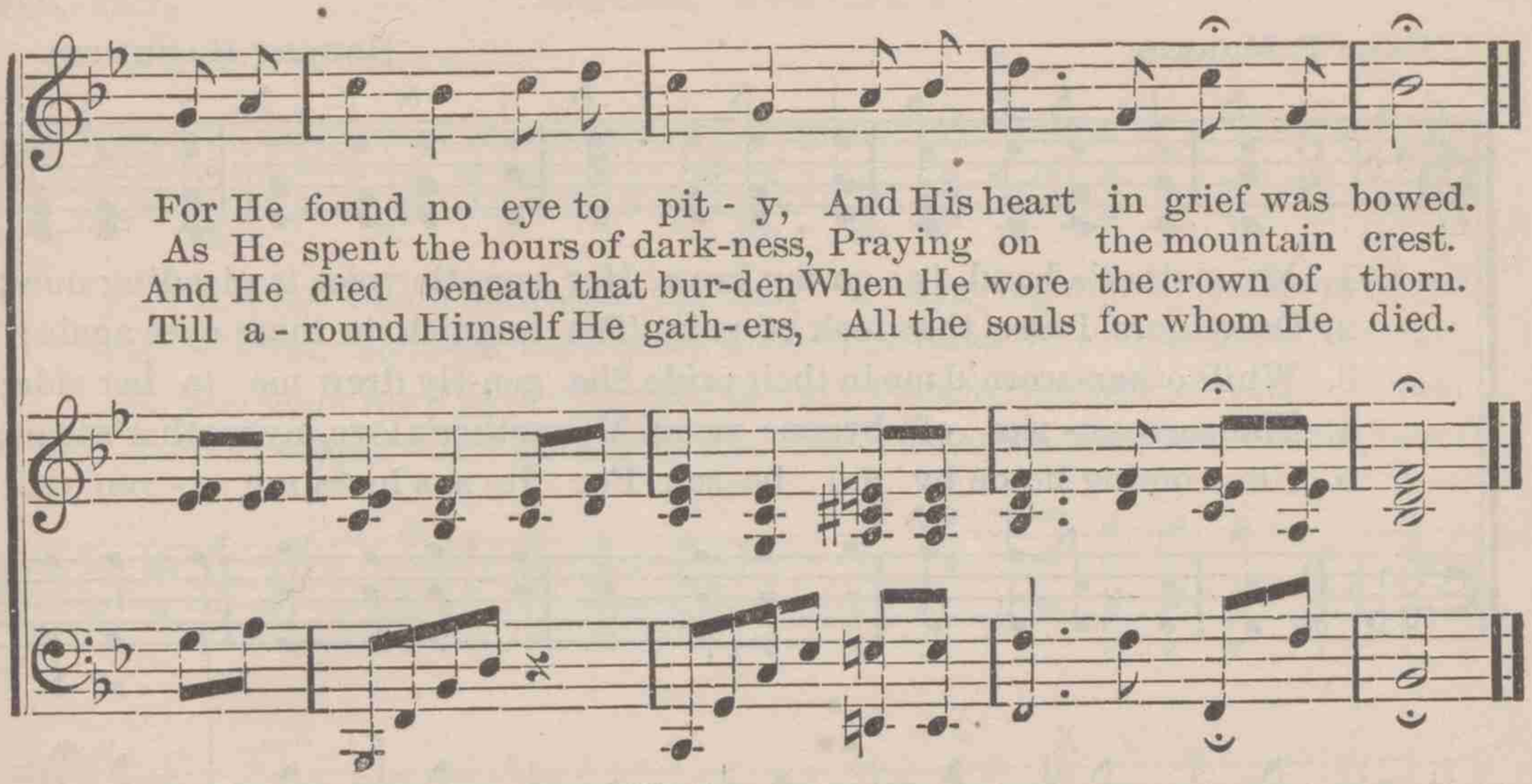
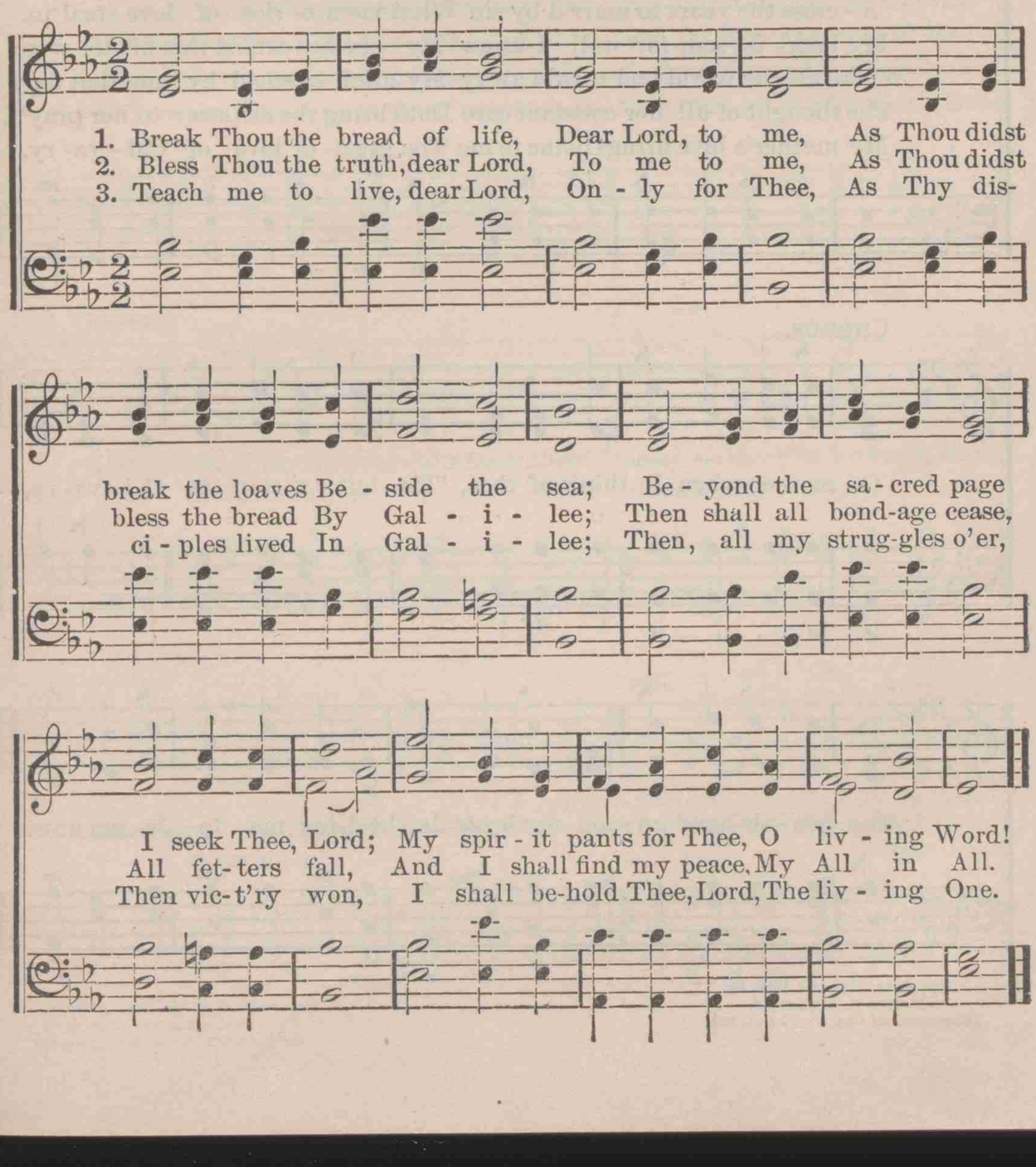
Are You Lonely?—Concluded.



No. 63. Break Thou the Bread of Life.

MARY ANN LATHBURY. WILLIAM F. SHERWIN.



No. 64. Memories of Mother.

FRED P. MORRIS. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. My mother's hand is on my brow, Her gen- tle voice is pleading now;
2. Once more I see that look of pain, The anguish in those eyes again;
3. While others scorn'd me in their pride She gen-tly drew me to her side;
4. The mem- o- ries of bygone years, My mother's love, my mother's tears,
5. I'm coming home by sin be- set, For Je- sus loves me e - ven yet;

A - cross the years so marr'd by sin What mem-o- ries of love steal in.
My heart is sad, for well I know My sin has caus'd this bit-ter woe.
When all the world had turn'd away My moth-er stood by me that day.
The thought of all her constant care Doth bring the an- swer to her pray'r.
My mother's love brings home to me The great- er love of Cal - va- ry.

CHORUS.

O mother when I think of thee, 'Tis but a step to Cal - va- ry,
Thy gen - tle hand up - on my brow Is lead-ing me to Je- sus now.

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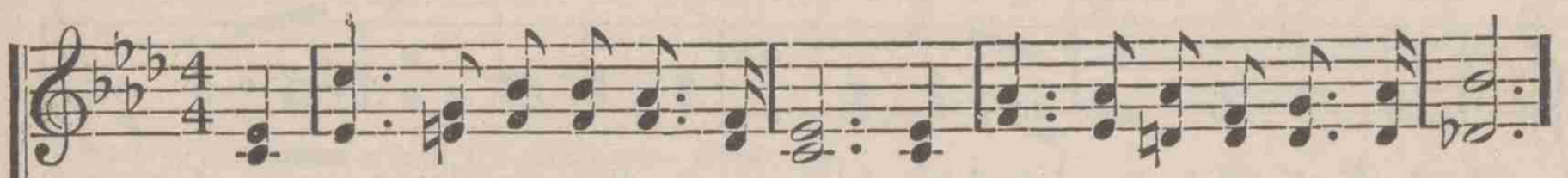
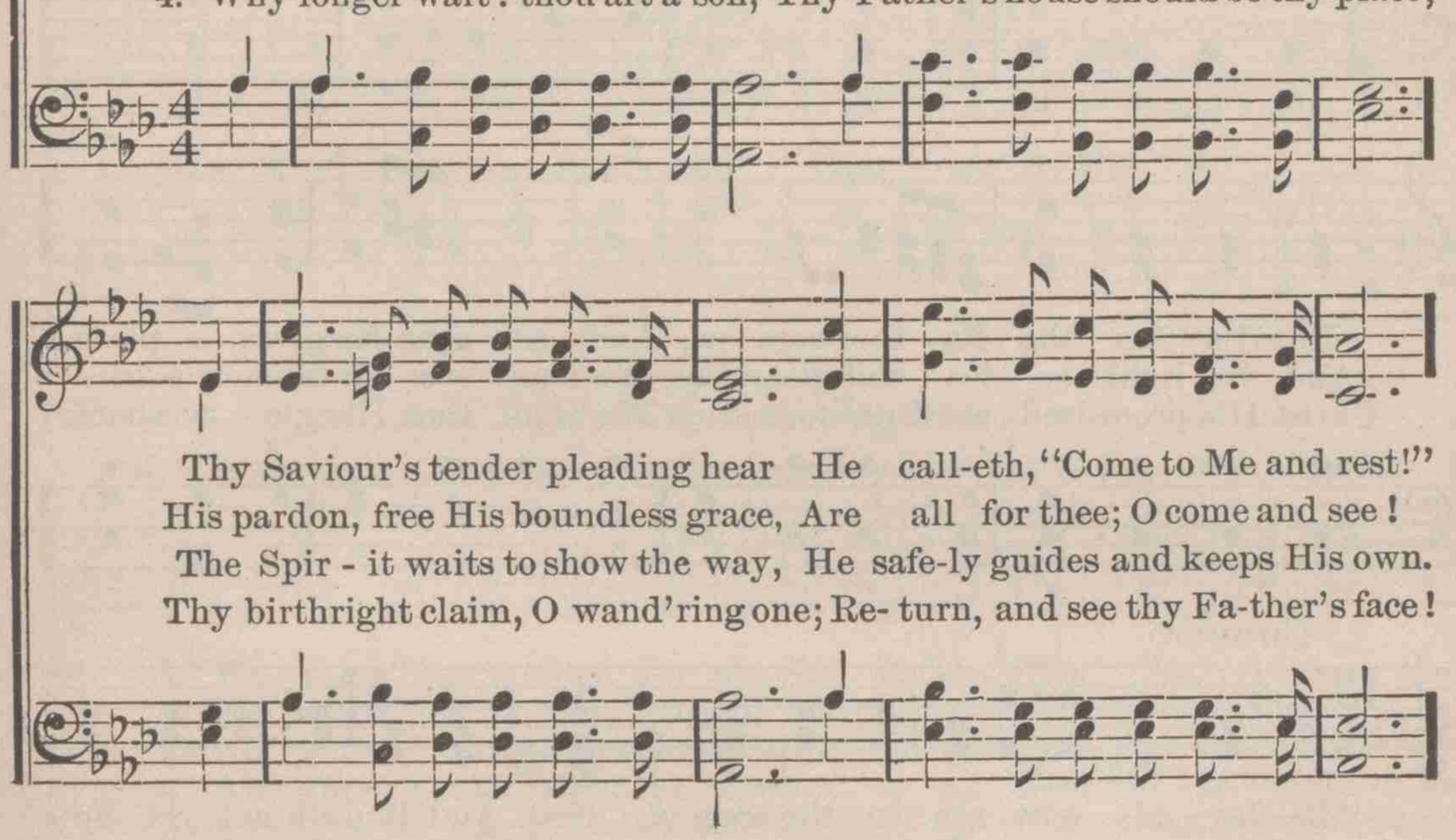
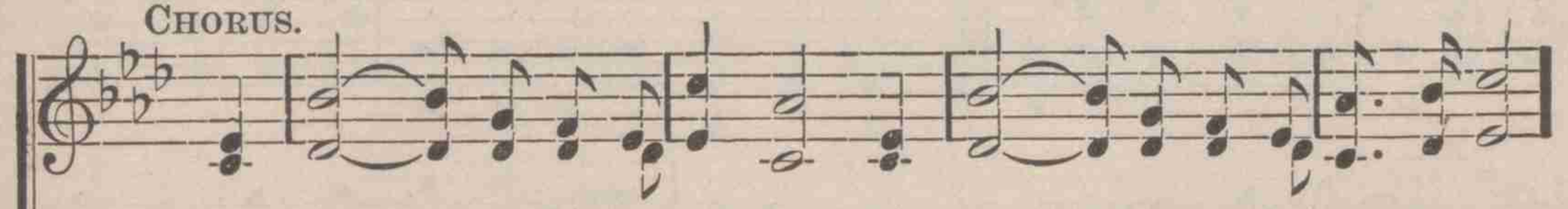
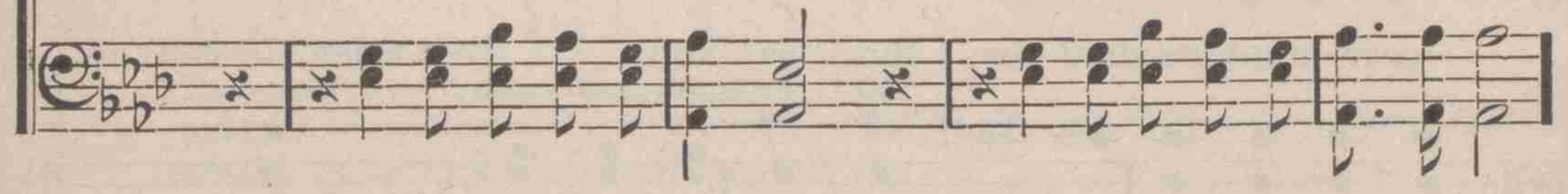
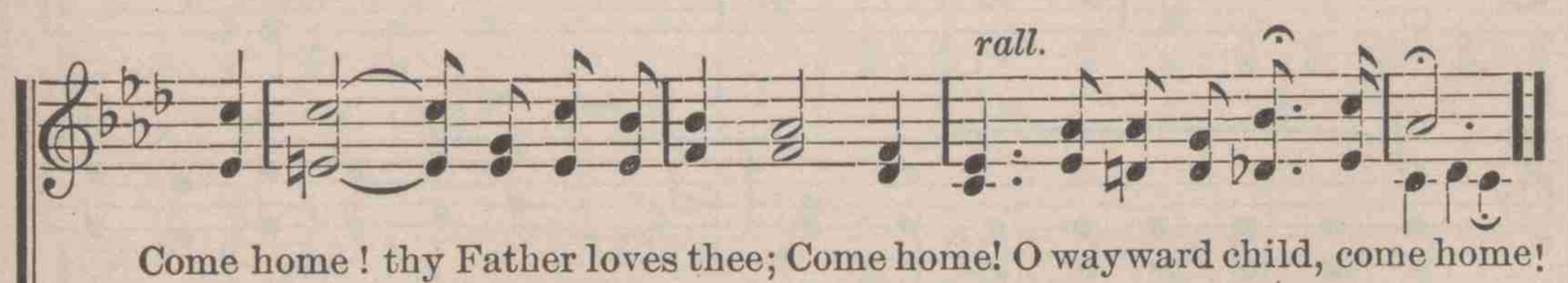
No. 65. Come Home!

Arr. by JULIA H. JOHNSTON. D. B. TOWNER.

1. A - far from home, beset by fear, O straying one, by guilt oppressed,
2. A - rise, and seek thy Father's face; The feast of love is spread for thee;
3. The homeward path take then to-day; Thou art not left to walk a - lone;
4. Why longer wait? thou art a son, Thy Father's house should be thy place;



Thy Saviour's tender pleading hear He call-eth, "Come to Me and rest!"
His pardon, free His boundless grace, Are all for thee; O come and see!
The Spir - it waits to show the way, He safe-ly guides and keeps His own.
Thy birthright claim, O wand'ring one; Re- turn, and see thy Fa-ther's face!

CHORUS.

Come home! thy Saviour calls thee; Come home! no more in darkness roam;
Come home! Come home!

rall.

Come home! thy Father loves thee; Come home! O wayward child, come home!
Come home! come home!

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66 Beloved, Now are We.

EL NATHAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. Sons of God, be - loved in Je - sus! O the wondrous word of grace;
2. Bles- ed hope, now bright-ly beaming, On our God we soon shall gaze;
3. By the pow'r of grace transforming, We shall then His im - age bear;

In His Son the Fa - ther sees us, And as sons He gives us place.
And in light ce - les - tial gleaming, We shall see our Saviour's face.
Christ His prom-ised word per-form-ing, We shall then His glo - ry share.

CHORUS.

"Be - lov - ed, now are we the sons of God, And it doth not yet ap -

pear what we shall be: But we know..... that when He shall ap -
But we know, we know, we

pear,..... We know..... that when He shall ap -
know, that when He shall ap - pear, We know, we know, we

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Beloved, Now are We.—Concluded.

pear,..... we shall be like Him, we shall be
know that when He shall ap - pear,

like Him, For we shall see Him as He is."..... *f* *rit.*

67 Revive Us Again.

WM. P. MACKAY. "O Lord, revive Thy work."—Habakkuk 3: 2. J. J. HUSBAND.

1. We praise Thee, O God, for the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who
2. We praise Thee, O God, for Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our
3. All glo - ry and praise to the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our
4. All glo - ry and praise to the God of all grace, Who has bought us, and
5. Re - vive us a - gain, fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re -

CHORUS.

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

} Hal-le - lu - jah! Thine the glo-ry; Hal-le -

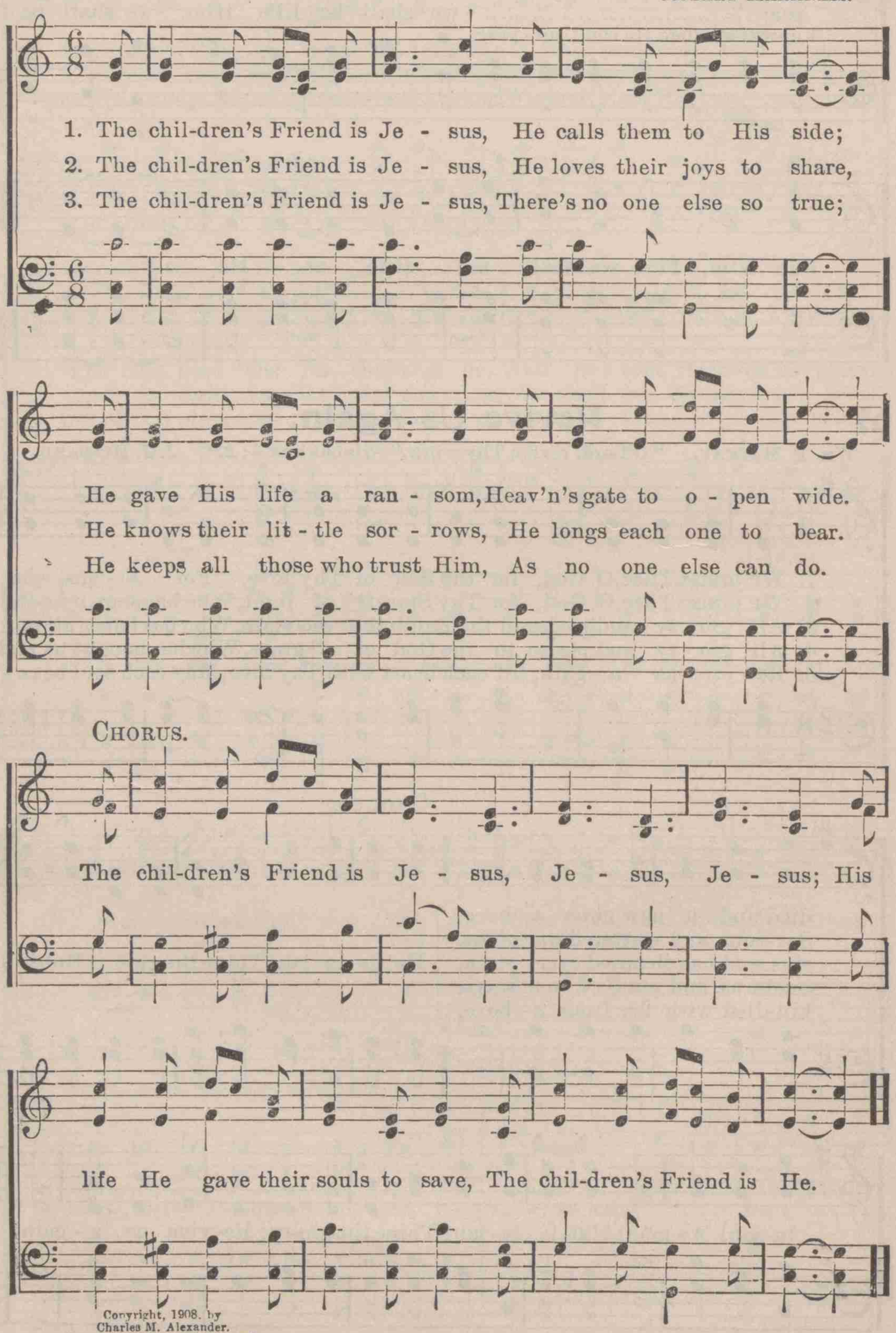
lu - jah! A - men; Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glo-ry; Re - vive us a - gain!

68

The Children's Friend is Jesus.

"Suffer the little children to come unto Me, for of such is the kingdom of heaven."—Luke 18: 16.

B. H. ROBERT HARKNESS.



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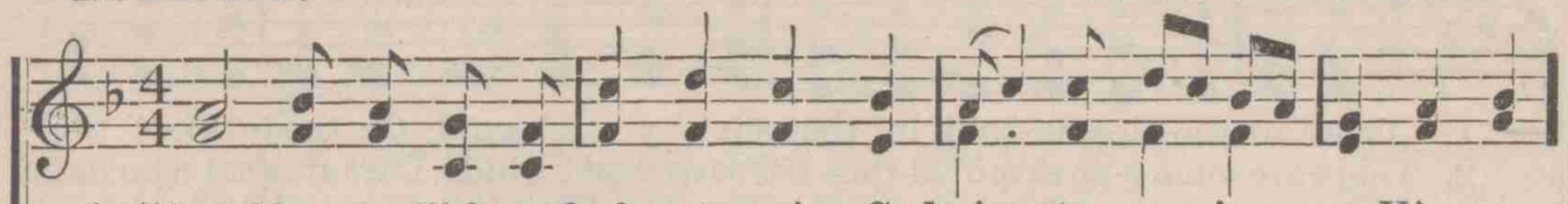
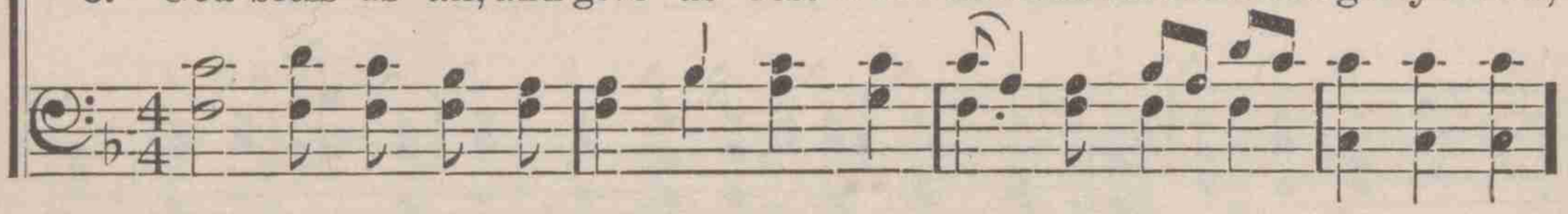
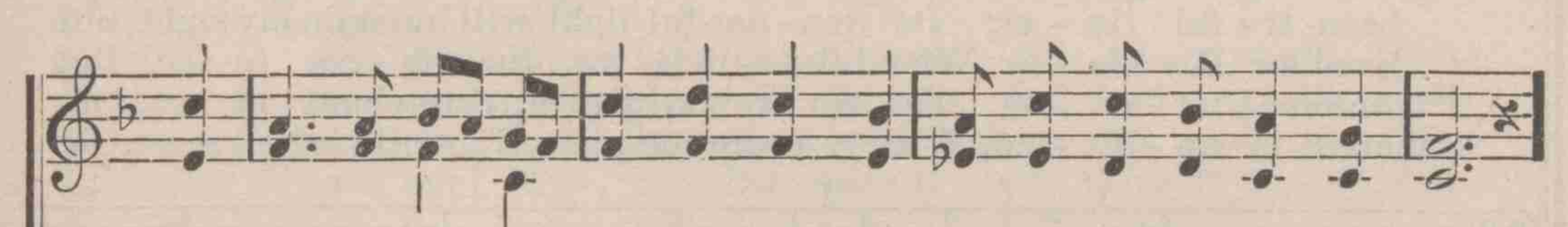
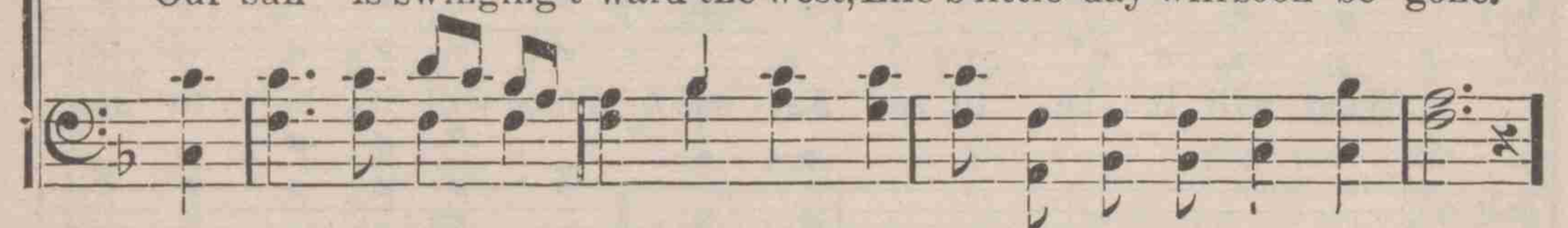
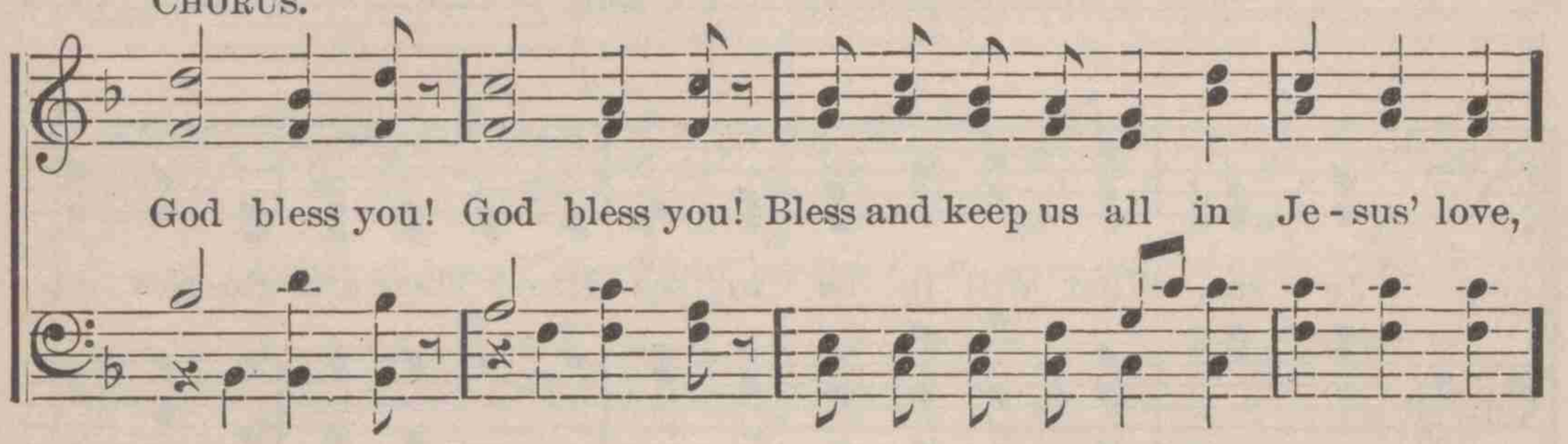
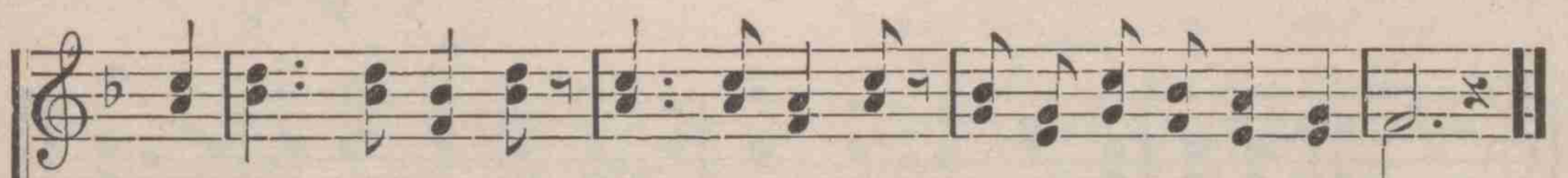
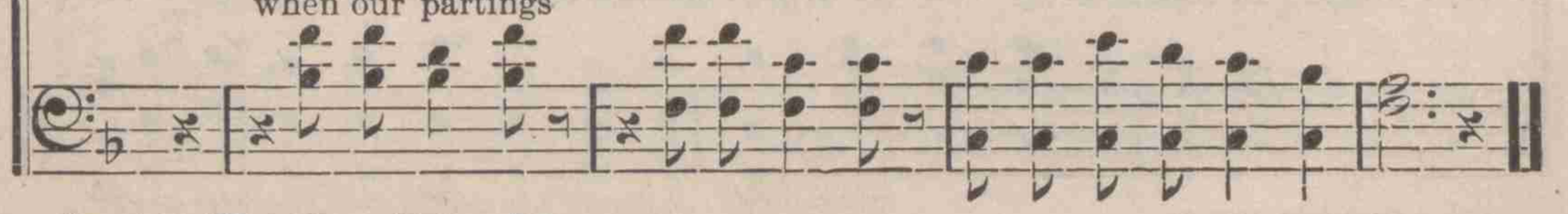
No. 69. God Bless You.

"God, even our Father, comfort your hearts."—2 THESS. ii: 16, 17.

EL NATHAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. "God bless you!" from the heart we sing, God give to ev - 'ry one His grace,
2. God bless you on your pilgrim way, Thro' storm and sunshine guid-ing still;
3. God bless you in this world of strife, When oft the soul would homeward fly,
4. God bless you, and the patience give To walk thro' life by Je-sus' side;
5. God bless us all, and give us rest When Christ shall come and glory dawn;

Till He on high, His ransomed bring To dwell with Him in endless peace.
His presence guard you day by day, And keep you safe from ev - 'ry ill.
And give the sweetness to your life, Of wait-ing for the rest on high.
For Him to bear, for Him to live, And then with Him be glo - ri - fied.
Our sun is swinging t'ward the west, Life's little day will soon be gone.

CHORUS.



God bless you! God bless you! Bless and keep us all in Je - sus' love,

And, when our partings here are o - ver, Take us to the joys a - bove.

when our partings

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No. 70. What Will it Be?

FRED. P. MORRIS. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. There are glo-ries un-told in that cit - y of gold, On the brink of the
2. There are some who have died that His name should a-bide, There are some who have
3. When in won-der I stand with my hand in His hand, In that home with the
4. When the love-light doth shine from His eyes into mine, While the face that was

beau- ti - ful riv - er; Its won - der-ful light will burst on my sight, But
lived for His glo - ry; What bliss will it be, their fa - ces to see, But
ransomed for - ev - er, The sor - row all pass'd, triumphant at last, Oh,
marred is up - lift - ed, With rap-ture complete, His smile I shall meet, Oh,

CHORUS.

What will it be to see Je - sus? What will it be to see

Je - sus, What will it be to see Him? There are glo- ries un-

told in that cit - y of gold, But what will it be to see Je - sus?

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No. 71. Save One.

"We are laborers together with God."—1 Cor. iii. 9.

E. E. HEWITT. ROBERT HARKNESS.

Save one, save

1. Out in the break-ers are per- ish- ing souls Save one,
2. Out in the dark-ness of sin's aw- ful night, Save one,
3. Out on the mountain so sad - ly a- stray, Save one,
4. Loved ones or strangers, who - e'er they may be, Save one,

one!..... Save

save one! Out where the cur-rent of sin mad- ly rolls,
save one! Tell them of Je - sus, and lead to the light.
save one! From the sweet home land so far, far a - way,
save one! Go in His Spir - it who saves you and me,

one,..... save one!..... CHORUS.

Save one, save one! Pi - ty the per - ish - ing,

la-bor and pray; Hasten to res-cue them, save one to-day; Then in your

Save one,..... save one!.....

heart will be heav- en be- gun: Save one, save one!

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Looking This Way.

J. W. V.

DUET.

J. W. VAN DE VENTER.

1. O - ver the riv - er fa - ces I see, Fair as the morn- ing,
2. Fa - ther and moth - er, safe in the vaie, Watch for the boat- man,
3. Broth- er and sis - ter, gone to that clime Wait for the oth - ers,
4. Sweet lit - tle dar - ling, light of the home, Look-ing for some- one,
5. Je - sus the Sav - iour, bright Morning Star, Look-ing for lost ones,

look- ing for me; Free from their sor - row, grief, and de - spair,
wait for the sail, Bear-ing the loved ones o - ver the tide,
com - ing some - time; Safe with the an - gels, whit - er than snow,
beck - on - ing "Come!" Bright as a sun- beam, pure as the dew,
stray-ing a - far; Hear the glad mes-sage,—why will you roam?

CHORUS.

Waiting and watch-ing pa- tient- ly there.
In - to the har - bor near to their side.
Watching for dear ones wait-ing be - low.
Anx-ious - ly look - ing, moth- er, for you.
Je - sus is call - ing: "Sin- ner, come home!"
} Look-ing this way, yes,

looking this way, Loved ones are waiting, Looking this way; Fair as the

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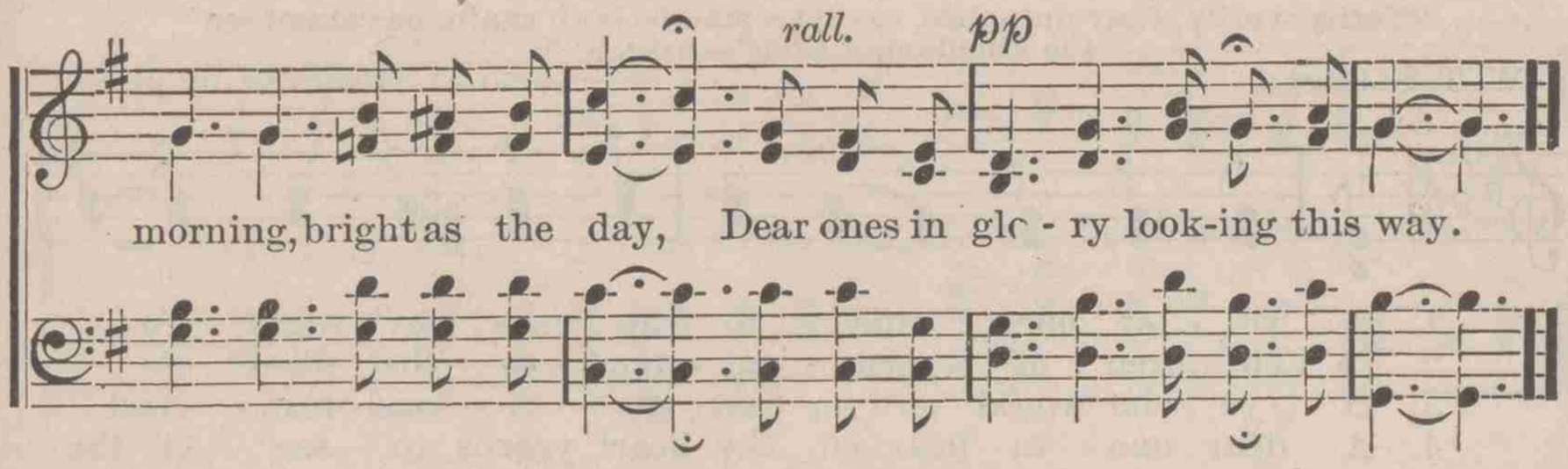
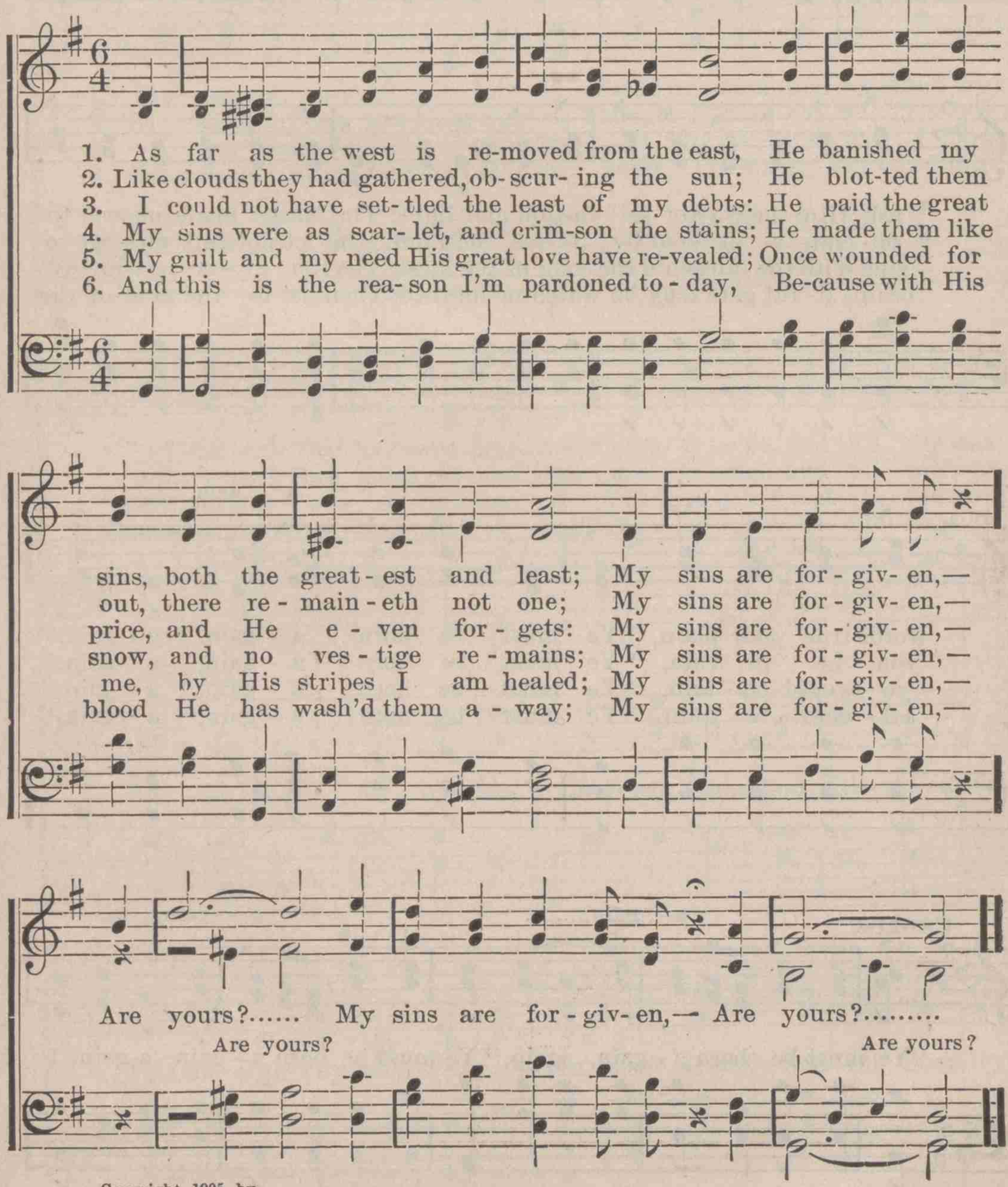

No. 73. My Sins are Forgiven.

ADA R. HABERSHON. ROBERT HARKNESS.

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No. 74. Ye Must be Born Again.

"Verily, verily, I say unto thee, except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God."—JOHN 3: 3.

W. T. SLEEPER. GEO. C. STEBBINS, by per.

1. A ruler once came to Jesus by night, To ask Him the way of sal-va-tion and light; The Master made answer to
2. Ye children of men, attend to the word So sol-emn-ly uttered by Je-sus, the Lord, And let not this message to
3. O ye who would enter that glorious rest, And sing with the ransom'd the song of the blest; The life ev-er-last-ing if
4. A dear one in heav-en thy heart yearns to see, At the beau-ti-ful gate may be watching for thee; Then list to the note of the

words true and plain, "Ye must be born a-gain, a-gain."
you be in vain, "Ye must be born a-gain, a-gain."
ye would ob-tain, "Ye must be born a-gain, a-gain."
sol-emn re-frain, "Ye must be born a-gain, a-gain."

CHORUS.

"Ye must be born a-gain, again," Ye must be born a-gain, a-gain, I a-gain,..... a-gain,.....

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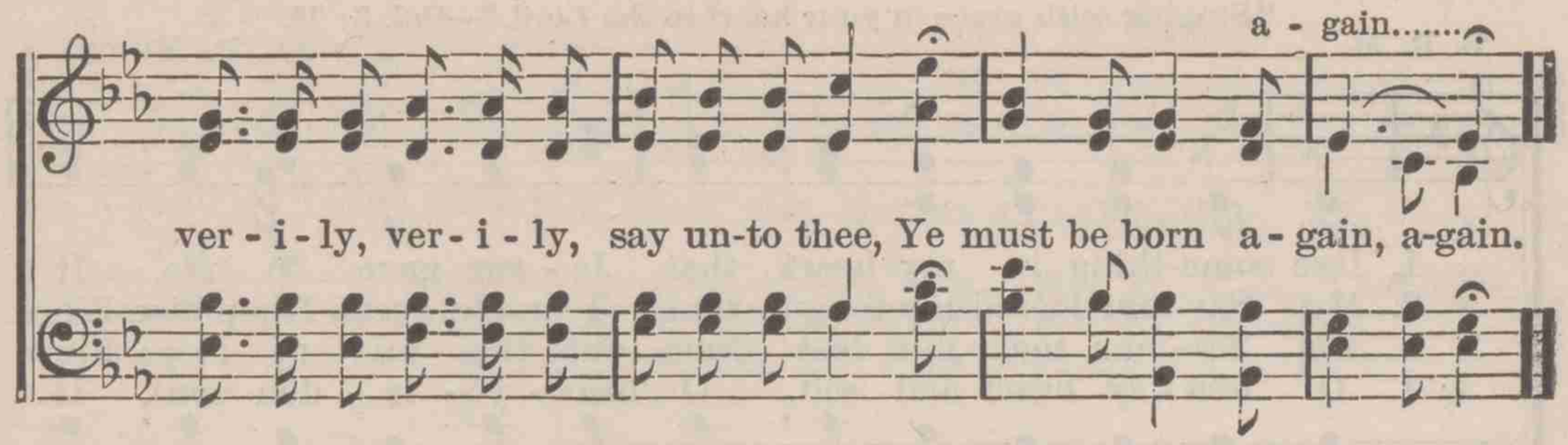
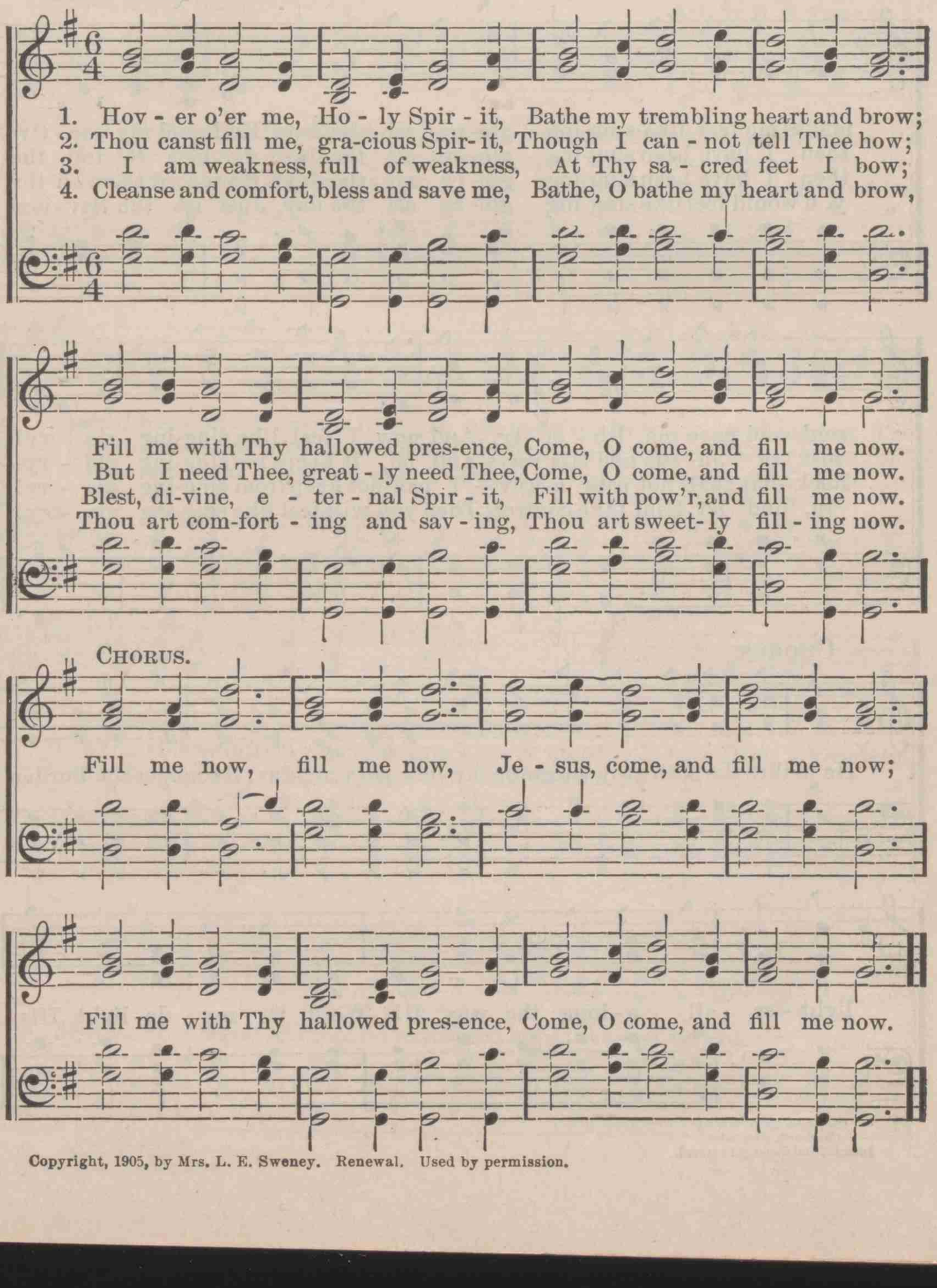
Ye Must be Born Again.—Concluded.



No. 75. Fill Me Now.

E. H. STOKES. JNO. R. SWENEY.



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76

Singing Glory!

"Singing with grace in your heart to the Lord."—Col. 3: 16.

L. R. M. L. R. Minor.

1. I've some-thing in my heart that Je - sus gave to me, It makes me feel like sing-ing glo- ry all the day: He found my cap - tive soul and gave me lib - er - ty, And now I feel like sing-ing glo - ry!
2. My Sav-iour loosed my tongue that I might speak His praise; Since then I have been sing-ing glo- ry all the day: I love to tell the lost of Je - sus and His ways, And oh, it keeps me sing-ing glo - ry!
3. My Sav-iour took my feet from out the mi - ry clay; Since then I have been sing-ing glo- ry all the day: He placed them on the Rock that shall not pass a-way— I can-not keep from sing-ing glo - ry!
4. O wea - ry heart and sad, O heav - y - la - den soul, If y(u would feel like sing-ing glo- ry all the day, Just let the Sav - iour in, and let Him take control: Then you will feel like sing-ing glo - ry!

Chorus.

He makes the path grow brighter ev - ery pass-ing day; He makes the burden light - er all a - long the way; His Word is my de - light, His

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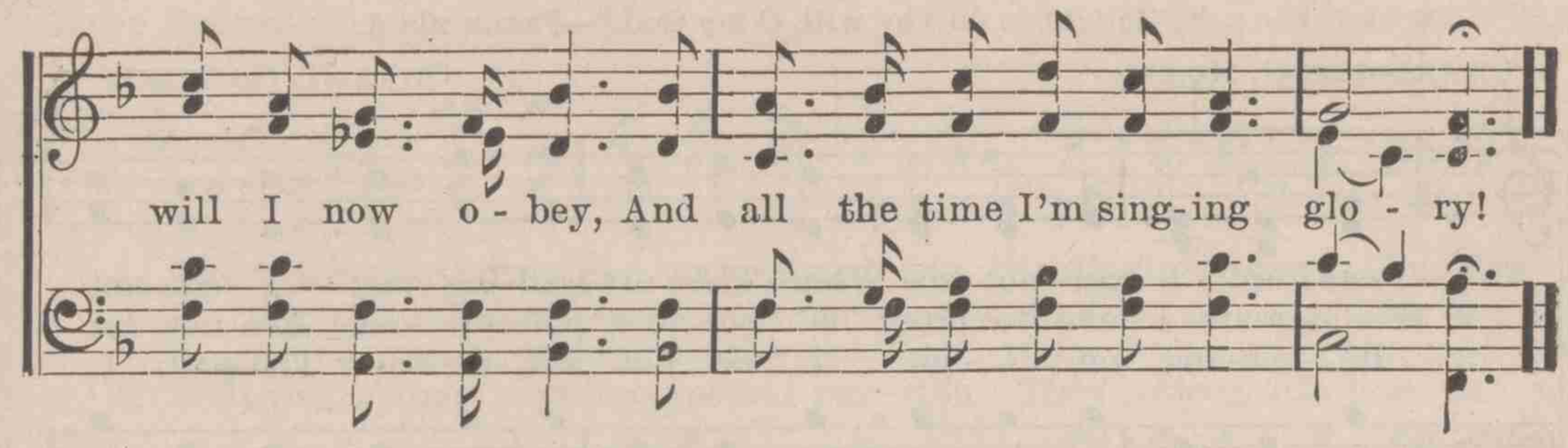
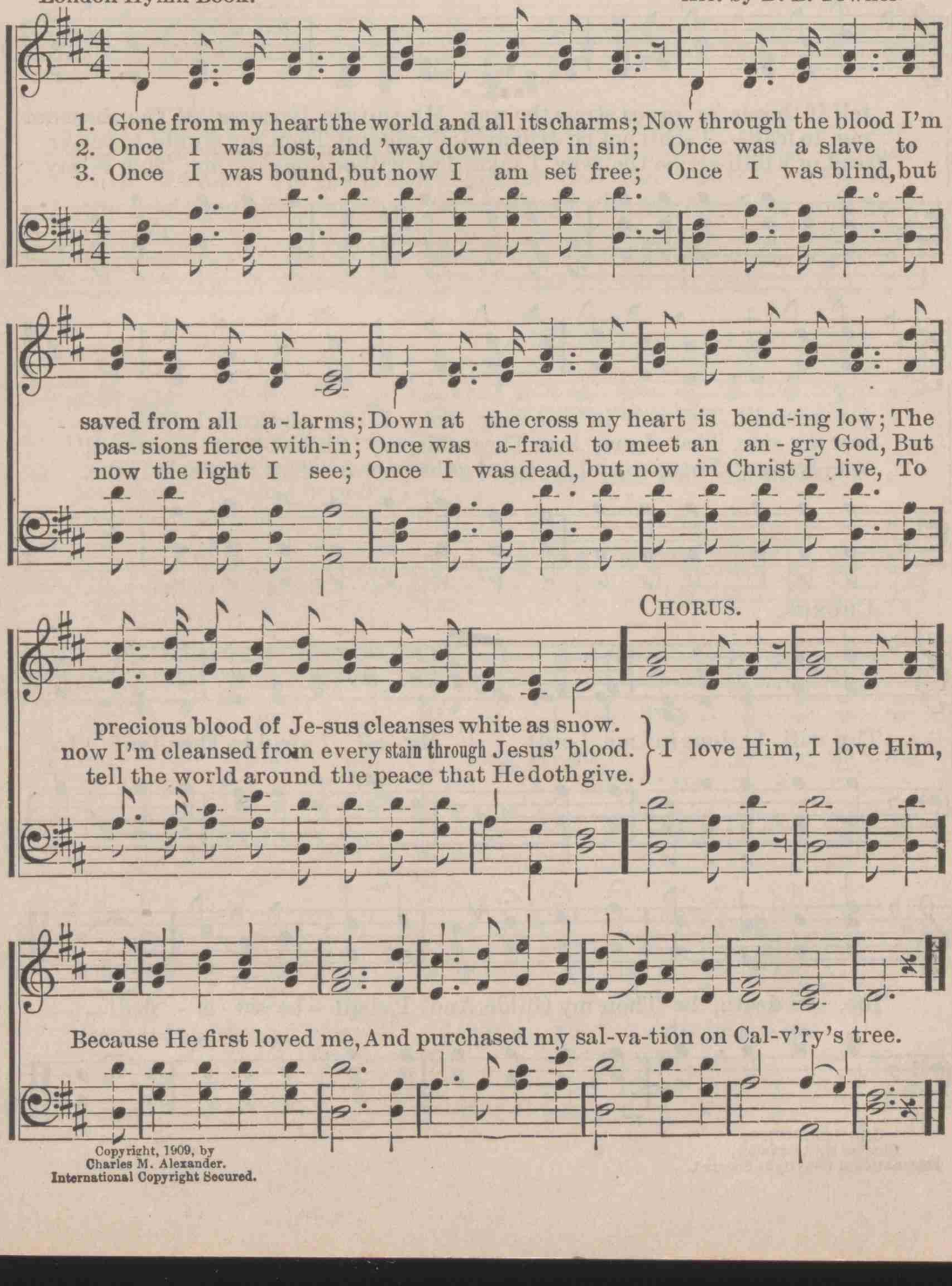


77 I Love Him.

As sung by Mrs. W. Asher in her prison work.

London Hymn Book. Arr. by D. B. Towner.

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No. 78. Thy Will in Me.

"I delight to do Thy will, O my God."—PSALM xl: 8.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Dear Lord, I can-not see Where Thou art lead-ing me! I can-not tell if thorns or ros-es strew the way, My fu-ture is conceal'd! Thou hast not yet reveal'd Thy will in me, nor do I for the knowledge pray.
2. What streams I have to cross, Of sor-row, pain or loss, Are not for me to fear— I shall not be dismay'd; Content if Thou, my Guide, Art ev-er near my side, That I may hear Thee whisper, "Child, be not a-fraid!"
3. Re-joic-ing, on I go: I do not ask to know The path I tread, or whith-er be the way I take! Thy will be done in me; This is my on-ly plea: For-give, and love, and guide me, for Thy mer-cy's sake.

CHORUS.

Thy will be done in me, Lord! My all I yield to Thee, Lord! In life, in death, be Thou my Guide, And I shall be sat-is-fied!...

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79 Jesus Paid Your Ransom.

MAUD FRAZER. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. There is hope, O troubled soul, de-spair-ing, 'Neath sin's dreadful bur-den bend - ing low; There for you is full and free re-demp- tion, Je - sus
2. If you will but come in true re - pent-ance, And in Je - sus with the heart be- lieve, God will free-ly par - don your trans-gres-sions And with
3. Naught where with to purchase life e-ter - nal Can the gold - en stores of earth af - ford; 'Tis the priceless gift of God the Fa - ther, Gift of
4. Will you not ac - cept the gracious par - don That for you has been so dear - ly won, Par - don that was purchased with the life-blood Of the

CHORUS.

paid your ran-som long a - go.
o - pen arms He will re - ceive.
love through Jesus Christ our Lord.
Fa-ther's own be - lov - ed Son.

} Je - sus paid your ran-som long a -

go, Long a - go; long a - go; Dy - ing on the cross of shame and woe; Long a - go, long a - go.

Long a - go, Long a - go; long a - go; shame and woe; Long a - go, long a-go.

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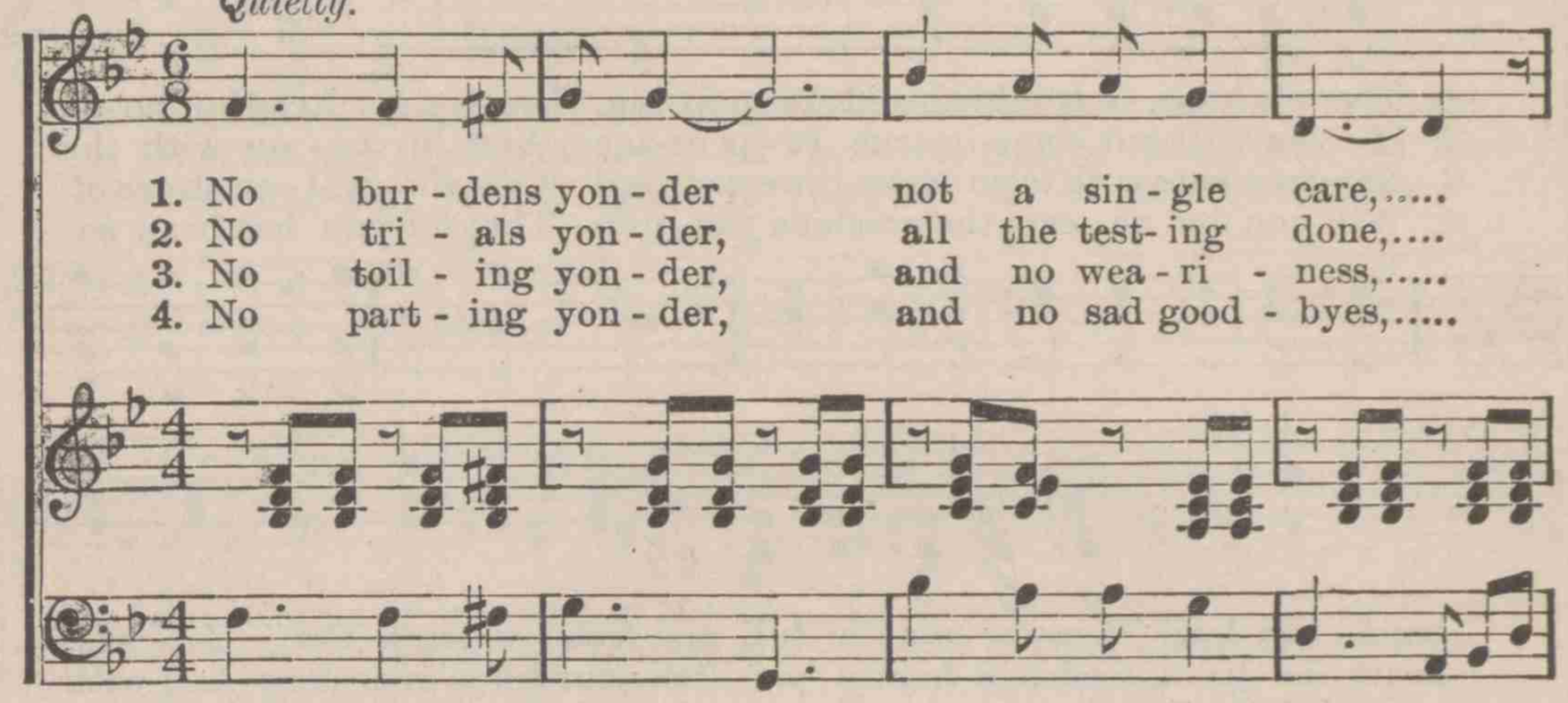
No Burdens Yonder.

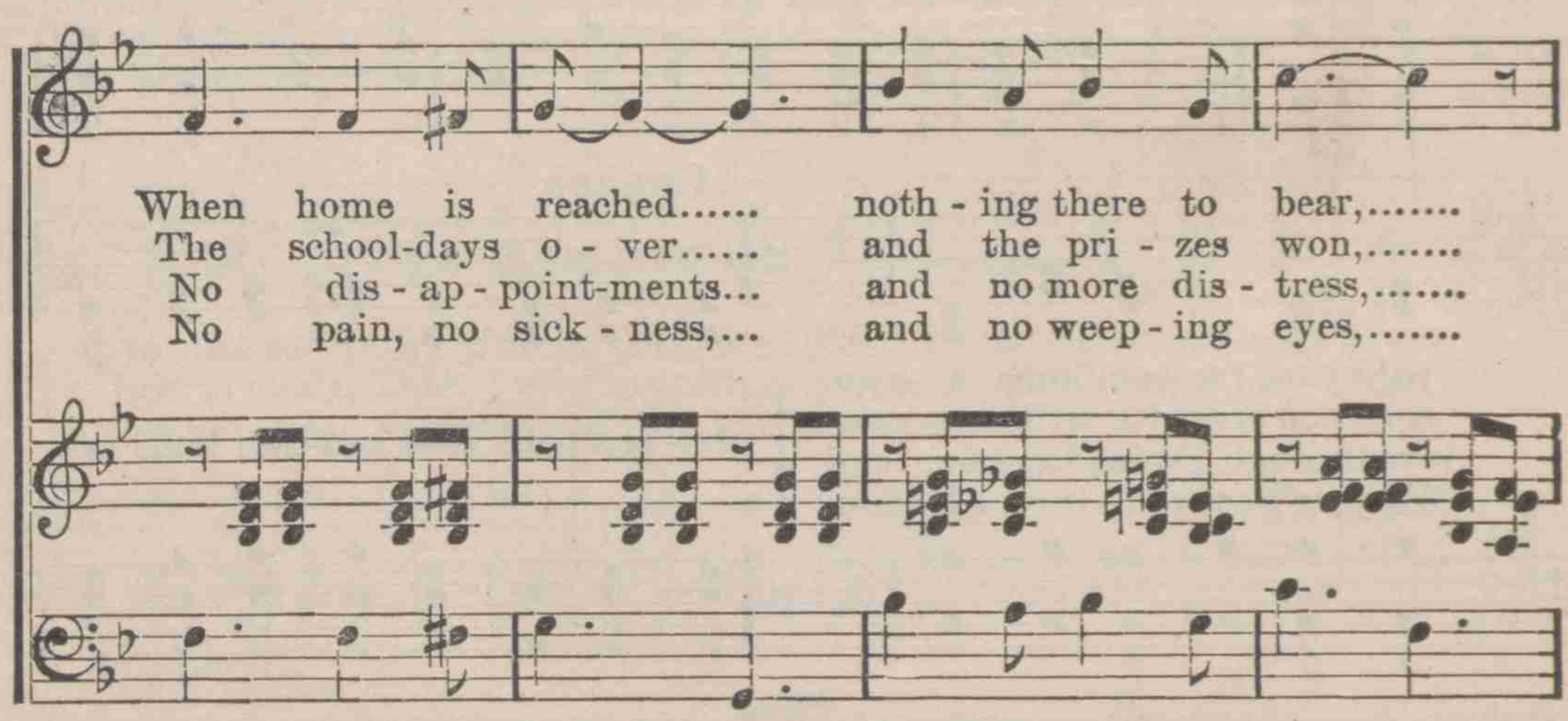
"And God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes; and there shall be no more death, neither sorrow, nor crying, neither shall there be any more pain; for the former things are passed away."—Rev. xxi, 14.

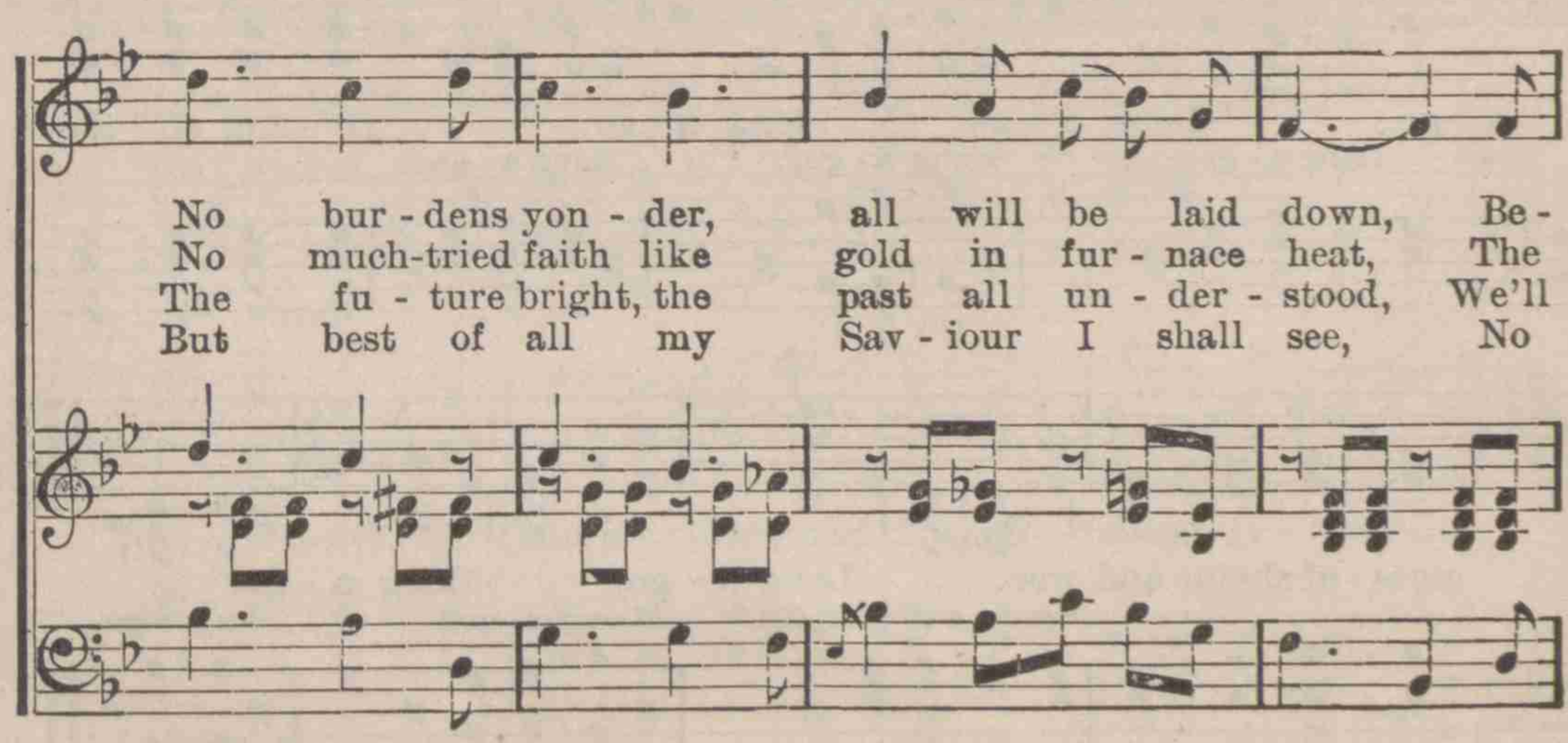
ADA R. HABERSHON. ROBERT HARKNESS.

Quietly.



1. No bur - dens yon - der not a sin - gle care,.....
2. No tri - als yon - der, all the test- ing done,....
3. No toil - ing yon - der, and no wea - ri - ness,.....
4. No part - ing yon - der, and no sad good - byes,.....



When home is reached..... noth - ing there to bear,.....
The school-days o - ver..... and the pri - zes won,.....
No dis - ap - point-ments... and no more dis - tress,.....
No pain, no sick - ness,... and no weep - ing eyes,.....

No bur - dens yon - der, all will be laid down, Be -
No much-tried faith like gold in fur - nace heat, The
The fu - ture bright, the past all un - der - stood, We'll
But best of all my Sav - iour I shall see, No

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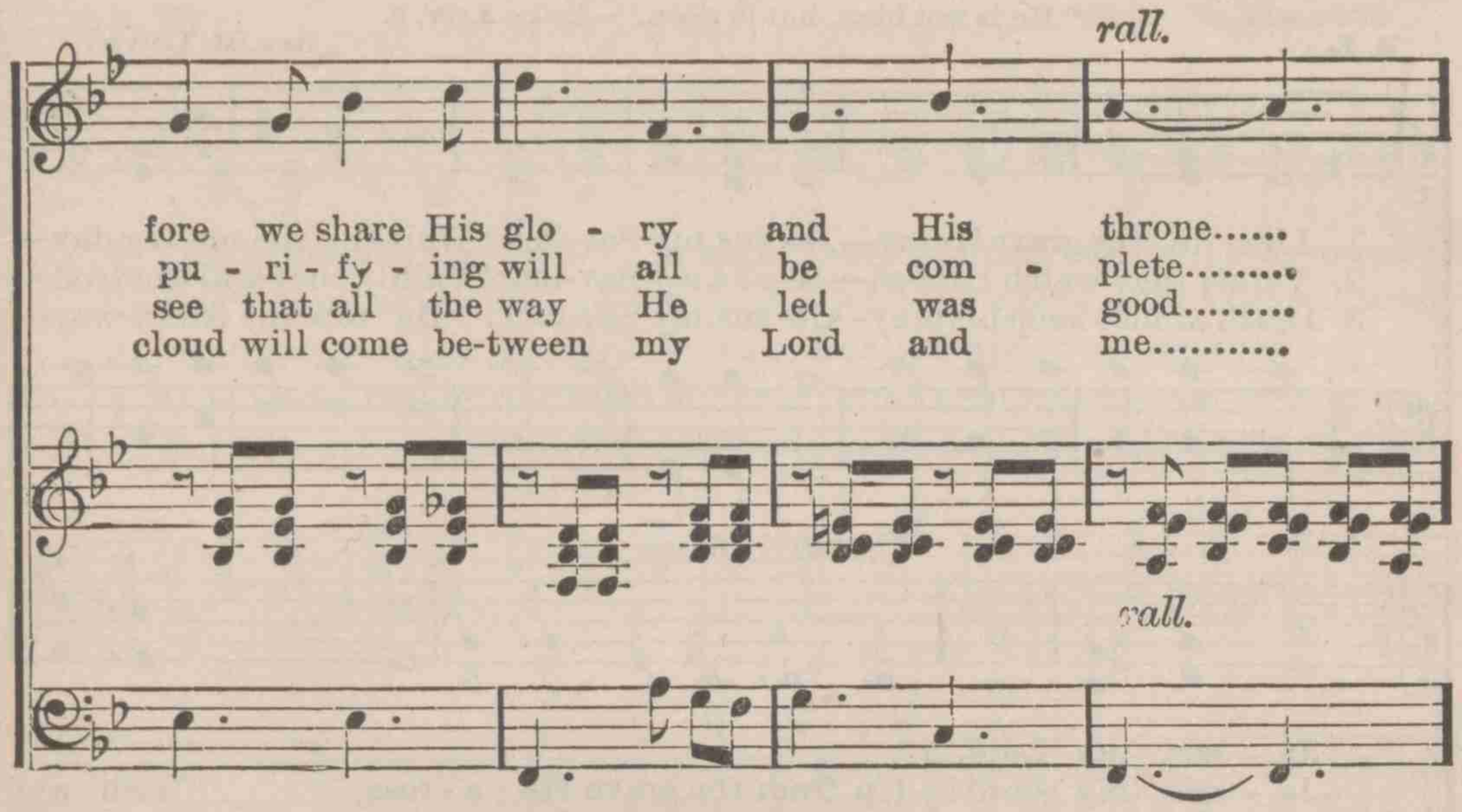
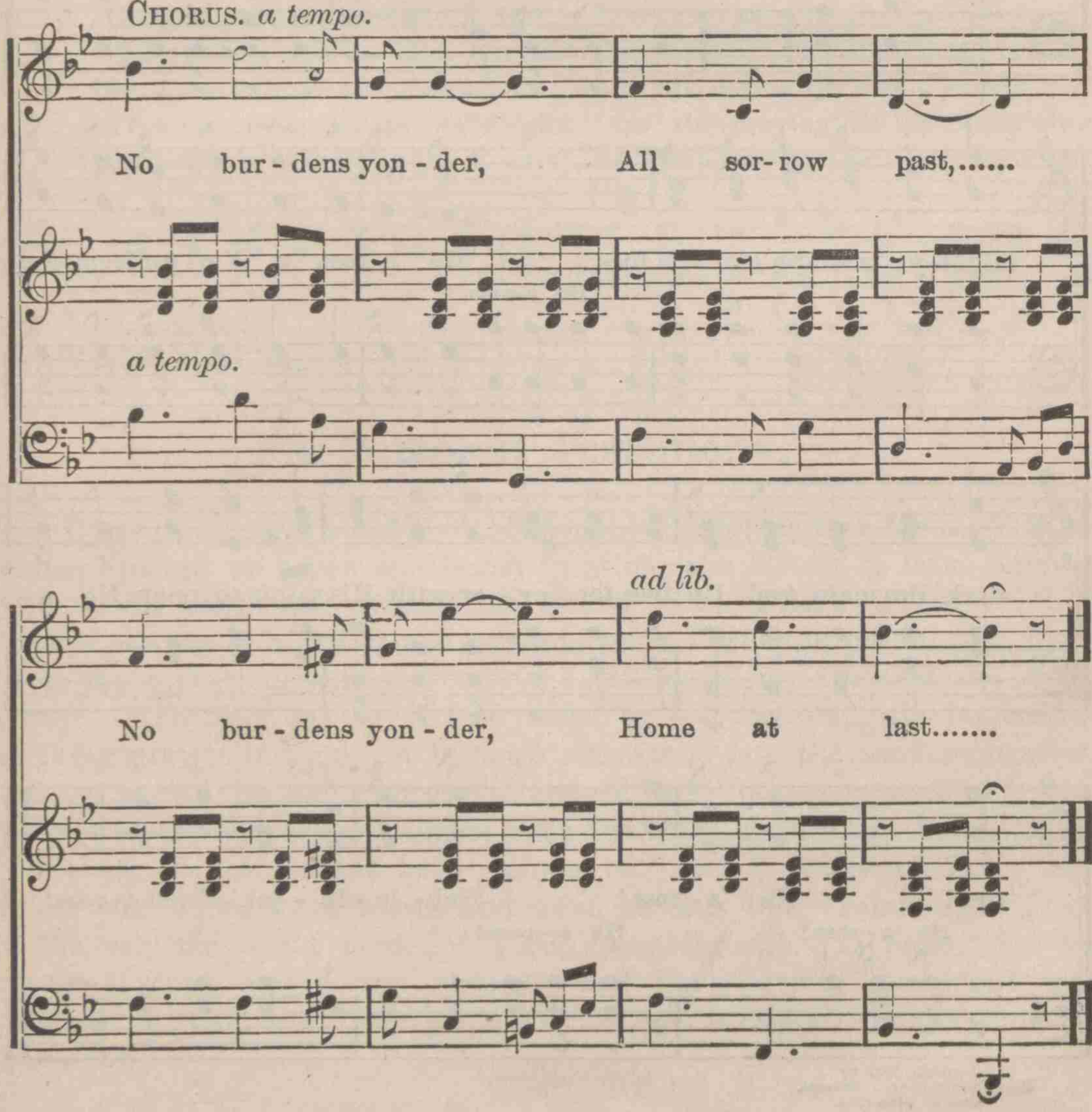

81

Christ Arose!

"He is not here, but is risen."—Luke xxiv, 6.

R. L. Rev. R. LOWRY.

1. Low in the grave He lay—Je- sus, my Sav-iour! Wait-ing the coming day—
2. Vainly they watch His bed—Je- sus, my Sav-iour! Vainly they seal the dead—
3. Death cannot keep his prey—Je- sus, my Sav-iour! He tore the bars a-way—

CHORUS. *faster.*

Je - sus, my Lord!
Je - sus, my Lord!
Je - sus, my Lord!
} Up from the grave He a - rose, With a mighty triumph o'er His foes; He a-rose a Vic - tor from the dark do-main, And He lives for ev - er with His saints to reign: He a - rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!

He a-rose,

He a-rose!

He a - rose! He a - rose!

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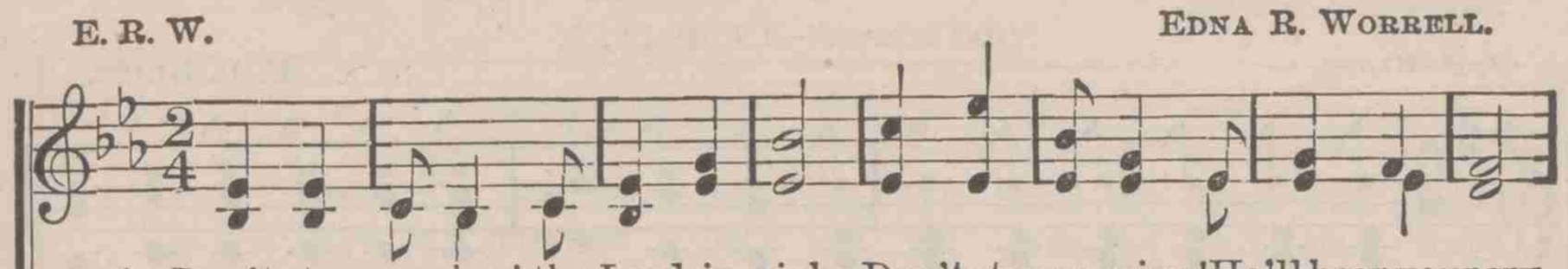
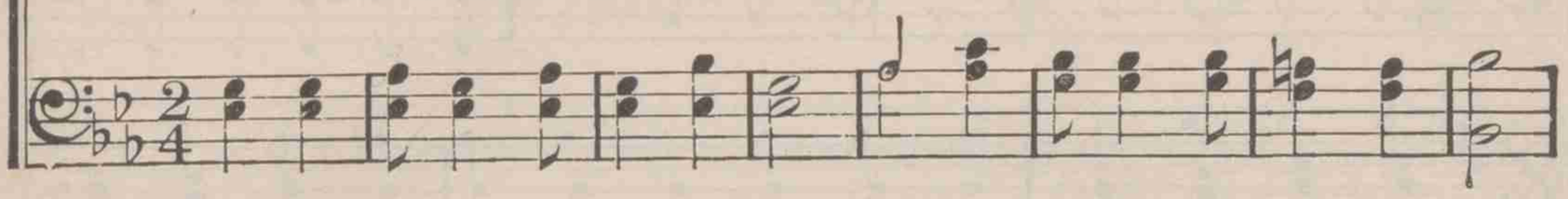
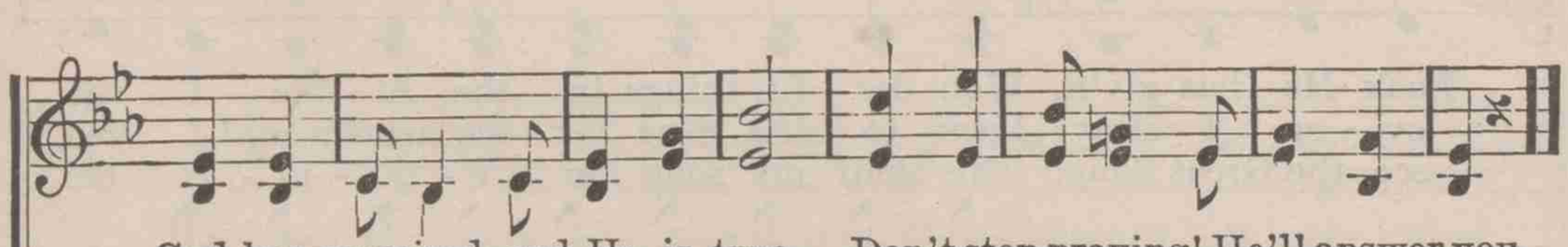
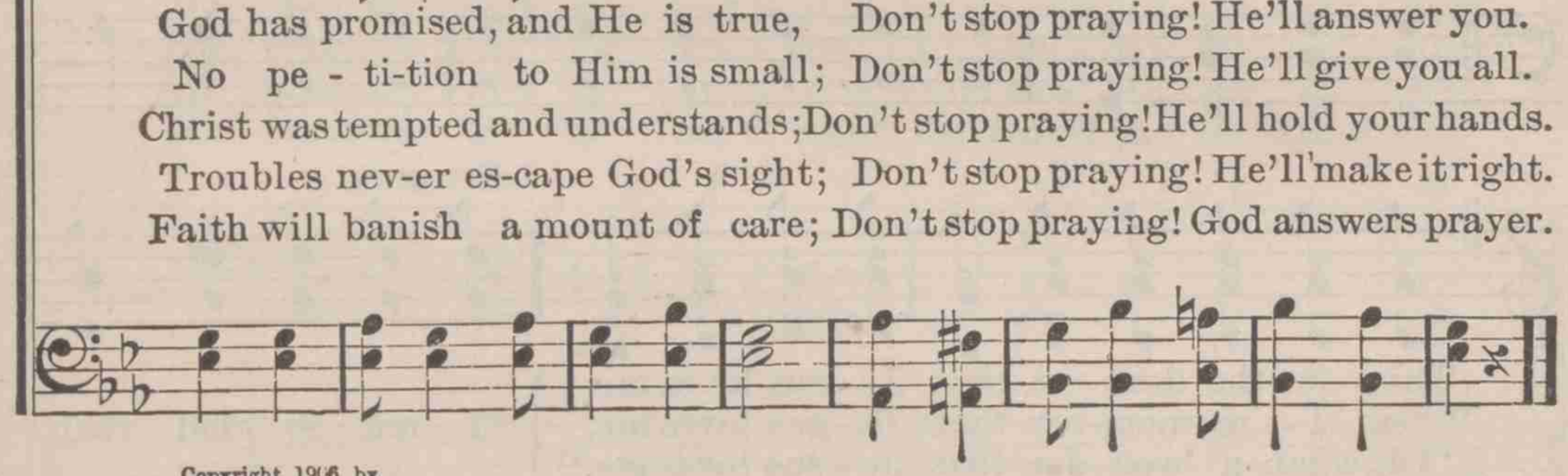
82

Don't Stop Praying.

E. R. W. EDNA R. WORRELL.



1. Don't stop praying! the Lord is nigh; Don't stop praying! He'll hear your cry,
2. Don't stop praying for ev-'ry need, Don't stop praying! the Lord will heed;
3. Don't stop praying when led to sin; Don't stop praying! that good may win;
4. Don't stop praying when bow'd with grief; Don't stop praying! you'll get re-lief;
5. Don't stop praying but have more trust; Don't stop praying! for pray we must;

God has promised, and He is true, Don't stop praying! He'll answer you.
No pe - ti-tion to Him is small; Don't stop praying! He'll give you all.
Christ was tempted and understands; Don't stop praying! He'll hold your hands.
Troubles nev-er es-cape God's sight; Don't stop praying! He'll make it right.
Faith will banish a mount of care; Don't stop praying! God answers prayer.



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A Personal Testimony.

I was standing at a Bank counter in Liverpool, waiting for a clerk to come; I picked up a pen and began to print on a blotter in large letters, two words, which had gripped me like a vice: "PRAY THROUGH." I kept talking to a friend and printing until I had the big blotter filled from top to bottom with a column. I transacted my business and went away. The next day my friend came to see me, and said he had a striking story to tell me. A business man came into the bank soon after we had gone. He had grown discouraged with business troubles. He started to transact some business with the same clerk over that blotter, when his eye caught the long column of "PRAY THROUGH." He asked who wrote those words, and when he was told exclaimed: "That is the very message I needed. I will pray through. I have tried to worry through in my own strength, and have merely mentioned my troubles to God; now I am going to pray the situation through until I get light."

CHARLES M. ALEXANDER.

No. 83. Jesus Loves Even Me.

"God is love."—1 JOHN iv : 8.

P. P. BLISS. P. P. BLISS.

1. I am so glad that our Fa- ther in heav'n Tells of His love in the Book He has giv'n, Won- der - ful things in the Bi - ble I see;
2. Tho' I for - get Him and wan- der a - way, Still He doth love me wher- ev - er I stray; Back to His dear lov - ing arms would I flee,
3. Oh, if there's on - ly one song I can sing, When in His beauty I see the Great King, This shall my song in e - ter - ni - ty be:

CHORUS.

This is the dear- est, that Je - sus loves me.
When I re- mem-ber that Je - sus loves me.
"Oh, what a won- der that Je - sus loves me."

I am so glad that Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me,
I am so glad that Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves e - ven me.

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84

Only Jesus.

FRED. P. MORRIS. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. I gave my life to Je - sus, He filled my soul with praise,
2. I gave my hand to Je - sus, He leads me all the way:
3. I left my load with Je - sus, He bears it all for me:
4. I find my all in Je - sus, For He is all to me,

He set my heart a - sing - ing, He brightened all my days.
His clasp is true and ten - der, I can - not go a - stray.
He takes my ev - 'ry bur - den, From sin He set me free.
He keeps me ev - 'ry mo - ment, He guides me con - stant - ly.

CHORUS.

Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus. He
Ev - er on - ly Je - sus, ev - er on - ly Je - sus,

flood - ed me with mel - o - dy, My on - ly song is Je - sus.

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85

Oh, What a Change!

ADA R. HABERSHON. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Soon will our Sav - iour from heav- en ap - pear; Sweet is the
2. Lone - li- ness changed to re - u - nion com- plete, Ab -sence ex -
3. Sun - rise will chase all the darkness a - way, Night will be
4. Weakness will change to mag - ni - fi - cent strength, Fail - ure will

hope and its pow- er to cheer; All will be changed by a glimpse of His
changed for a place at His feet, Sleeping ones raised in a moment of
changed to the brightness of day, Tempest will change to in - ef - fa- ble
change to per - fec-tion at length, Sor-row will change to un-end-ing de -

face— This is the goal at the end of our race!
time, Liv - ing ones changed to His im - age sub - lime!
calm, Weep-ing will change to a ju - bi - lant psalm!
light, Walk-ing by faith change to walk- ing by sight!

CHORUS.

Oh, what a change,..... Oh, what a change,..... When I shall
Oh, what a change, Oh, what a change,

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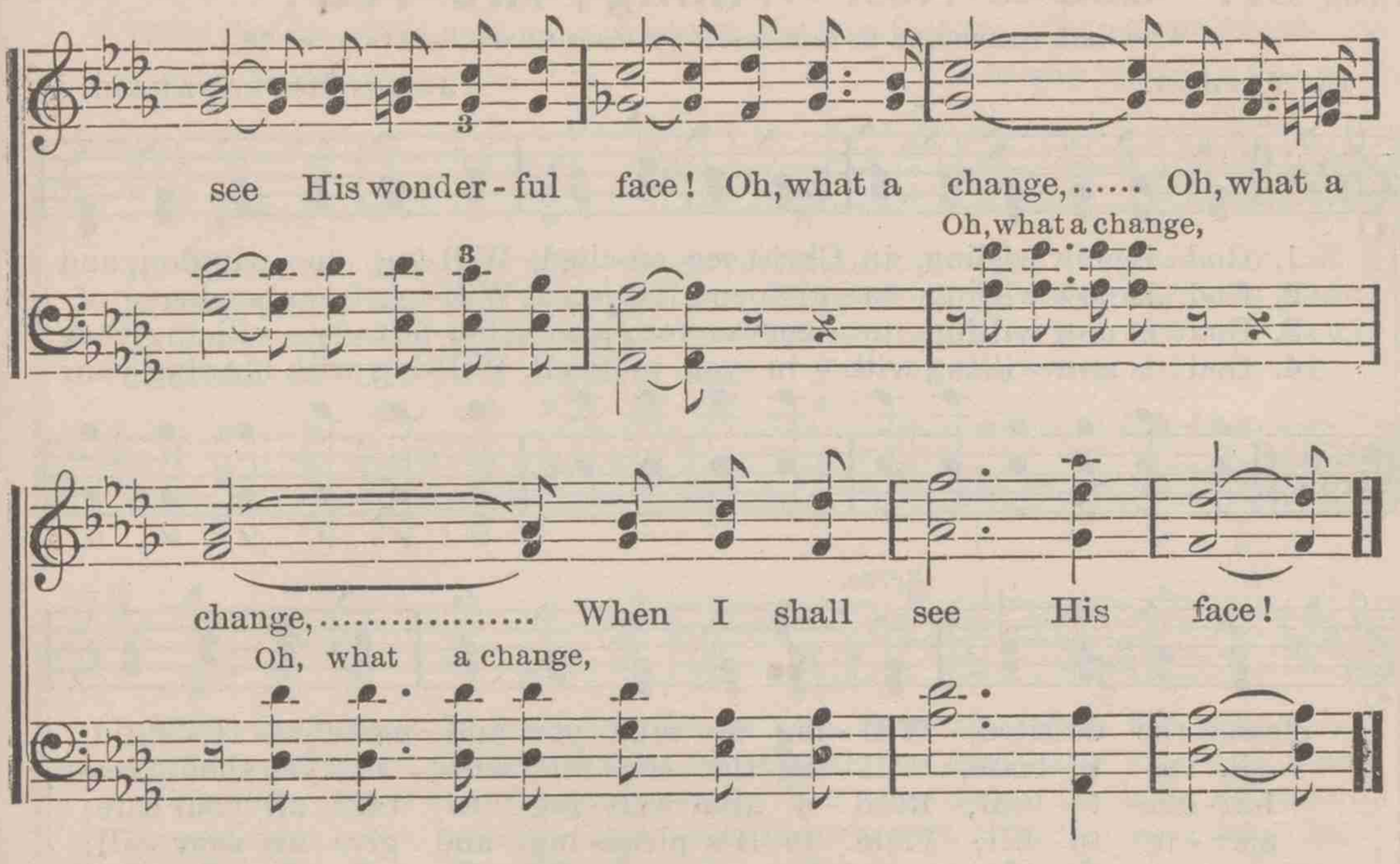
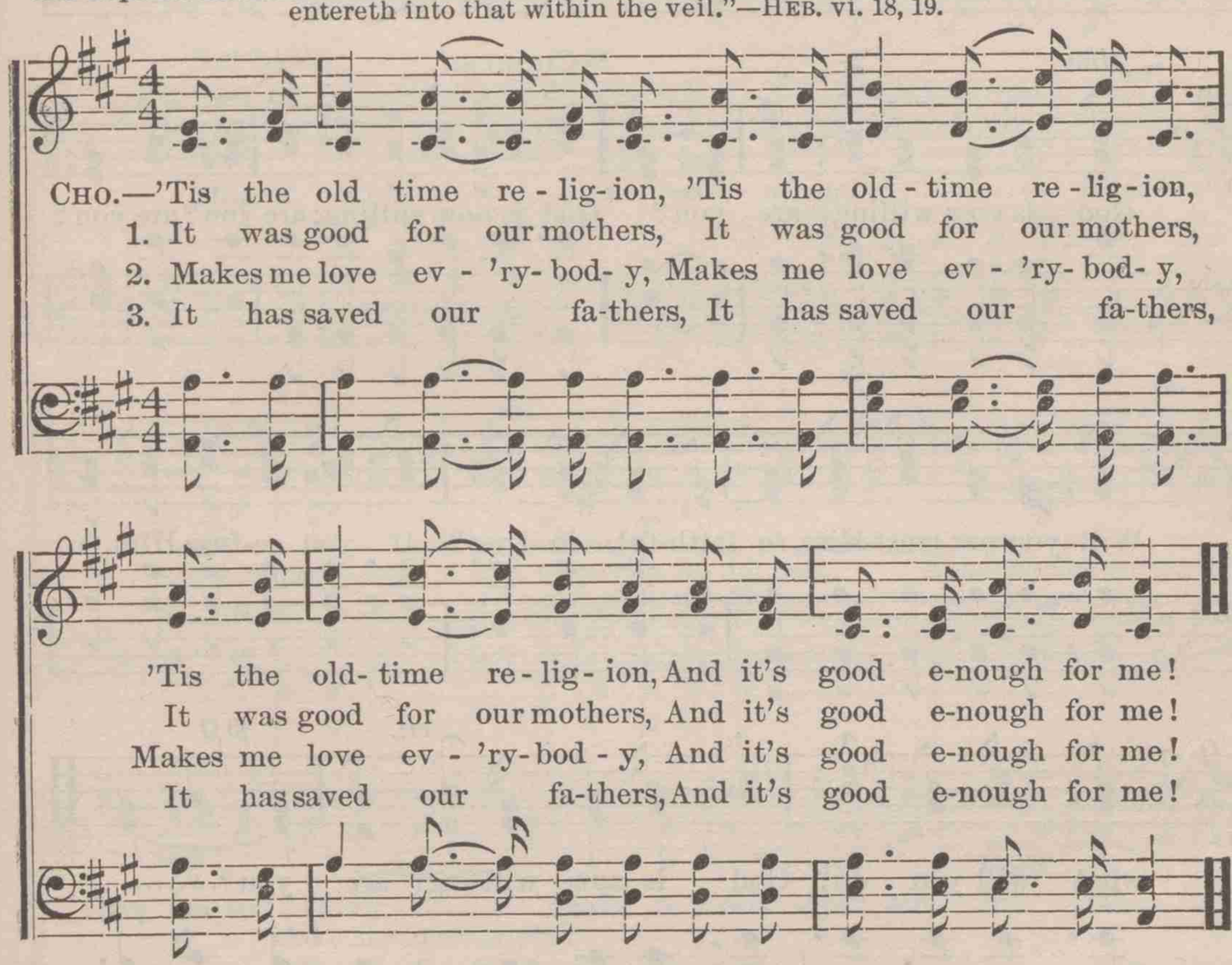
Oh, What a Change!—Concluded.

No. 86. The Old-Time Religion.

"The hope set before us: which we have as an anchor of the soul, both sure and steadfast, and entereth into that within the veil."—HEB. vi. 18, 19.



4 ‖: Makes me love the good old Bible, :‖
And it's good enough for me!

5 ‖: It will lead me to Jesus, :‖
And it's good enough for me!

6 ‖: It will do when I am dying, :‖
And it's good enough for me!

7 ‖: It will take us all to heaven, :‖
And it's good enough for me!

No. 87. God is Now Willing; Are You?

"Who hath reconciled us to himself by Jesus Christ."—2 Cor. v: 18.

El Nathan. James McGranahan.

1. God is now willing, in Christ rec- on-ciled, Will-ing to par-don, and
2. God is now willing to give you His peace, Will-ing from bondage of
3. God is now willing to answer your pray'r, Per-fect-ly will-ing your
4. God is now willing with-in you to dwell, Will-ing with blessing your

cleanse the de-filed, Will-ing to take you and make you His child;
sin to re-lease, Will-ing the con-flict with-in you should cease;
bur-den to bear, Read-y and wait-ing to take all your care;
spir-it to fill; Yield to His plead-ing and give up your will;

cres.

dim.

Chorus.

God is now willing; are you? God is now willing; are you? are you?

Will you not trust Him, so faith-ful, so true? If you re-fuse Him, O

what will you do? God is now will-ing; are you?.....

rit. *pp*

are you?

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No. 88. Christ Receiveth Sinful Men.

"They that are whole need not a physician, but they that are sick."—MATT. ix: 12.

Arr. from NEUMASTER, 1671. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. Sin - ners Je - sus will re- ceive: Sound this word of grace to all
2. Come, and He will give you rest; Trust Him for His word is plain;
3. Now my heart condemns me not, Pure be - fore the law I stand;
4. Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men, E - ven me with all my sin;

Who the heav'n- ly path- way leave, All who lin - ger, all who fall.
He will take the sin - ful - est; Christ re- ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
He who cleans'd me from all spot, Sat - is - fied its last de - mand.
Purg'd from ev - 'ry spot and stain, Heav'n with Him I en - ter in.

REFRAIN.

Sing it o'er..... and o'er a - gain;..... Christ re -
Sing it o'er a- gain, Sing it o'er a - gain:

ceiv - - eth sin-ful men;..... Make the mes - - sage
ceiv- eth sin-ful men, Christ re-ceiveth sin- ful men; Make the message plain,

clear and plain:..... Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
Make the message plain:

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89

Only a Sinner.

JAMES M. GRAY. D. B. TOWNER.

1. Naught have I got-ten but what I received; Grace hath bestowed it since I have be-lieved; Boast-ing ex-clud-ed, pride I a-base; I'm
2. Once I was fool-ish, and sin ruled my heart, Caus-ing my footsteps from God to de-part; Je-sus hath found me, hap-py my case; I
3. Tears un-a-vail-ing, no mer-it had I; Mer-cy had saved me, or else I must die; Sin had a-larmed me, fear-ing God's face; But
4. Suf-fer a sin-ner whose heart o-ver-flows, Lov-ing his Saviour, to tell what he knows; Once more to tell it, would I em-brace—I'm

CHORUS.

on-ly a sin-ner saved by grace!
now am a sin-ner saved by grace!
now I'm a sin-ner saved by grace!
on-ly a sin-ner saved by grace!
} On-ly a sin-ner saved by grace!

On-ly a sin-ner saved by grace! This is my sto-ry, to God be the glo-ry,—I'm on-ly a sin-ner saved by grace!

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No. 90. He is My Guide.

"He knoweth the way that I take."—Job xxiii : 10.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. I know not what be-fore me lies: God kindly veils the distant skies;
2. I know not how, or when, or where He'll lift the heav - y cross I bear;
3. Sometimes the way is rough and steep, The fords of sor - row dark and deep;
4. There, with the loved ones gone before, U- ni-ted we for ev- er - more

I trust His love—He knoweth best, His way will lead me in - to rest.
But this I know, when 'tis laid down, I shall re- ceive for it a crown.
And yet I know when these are past, I'll reach my home in heav'n at last.
Shall sing the won - ders of His grace As we be - hold Him face to face.

CHORUS.

He is my Guide..... He knows the way,..... He keepeth me..... from day to day;..... Just as He wills..... my path shall be,..... For oh, I know..... He leadeth me.....

He is my Guide, He knows the way, He safely keep - eth me from day to day; Just as my Saviour wills my path shall ev- er be, For oh, I know He lead - eth me, He leadeth me.

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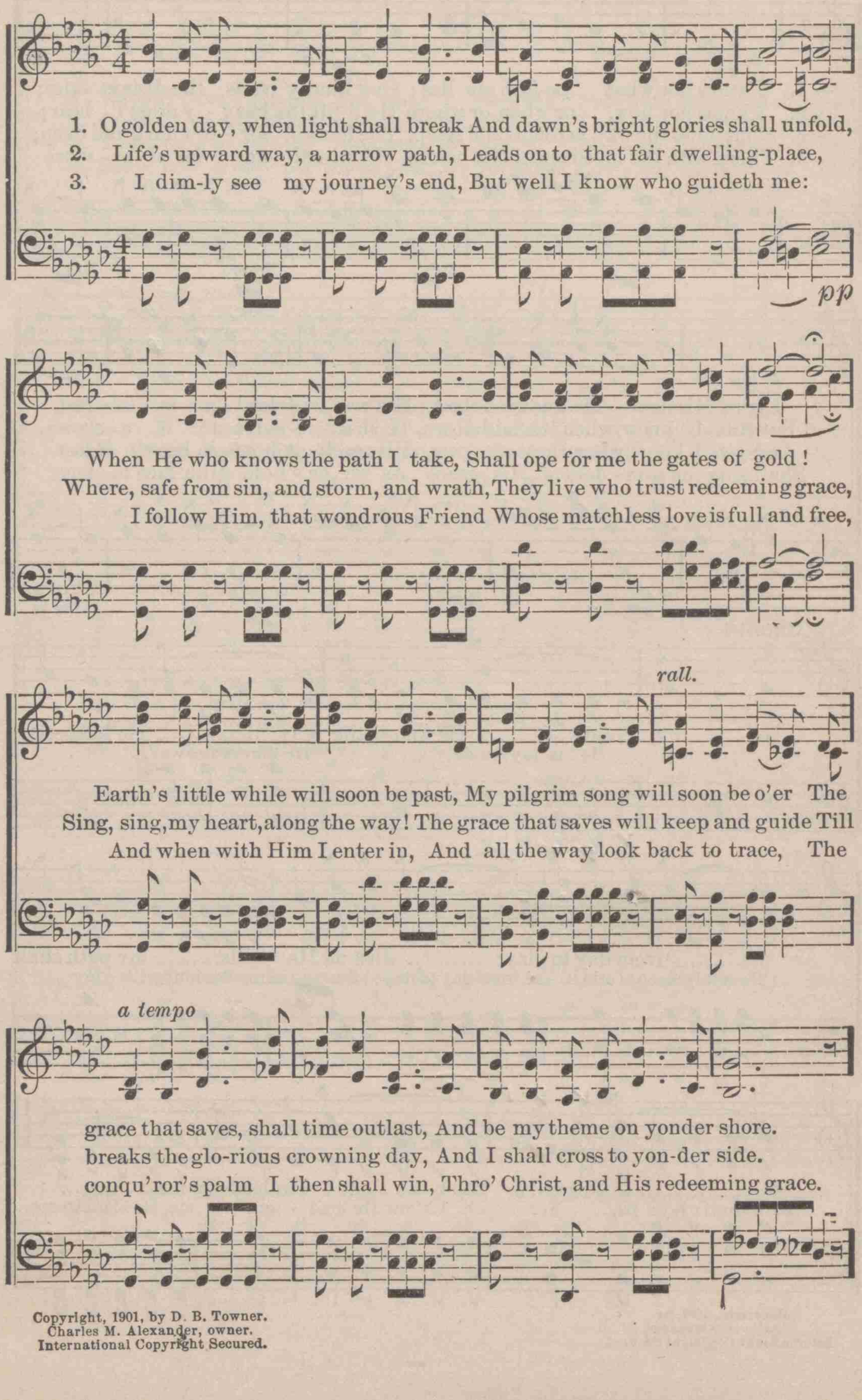
No. 91. ✓ Saving Grace.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON. D. B. TOWNER.



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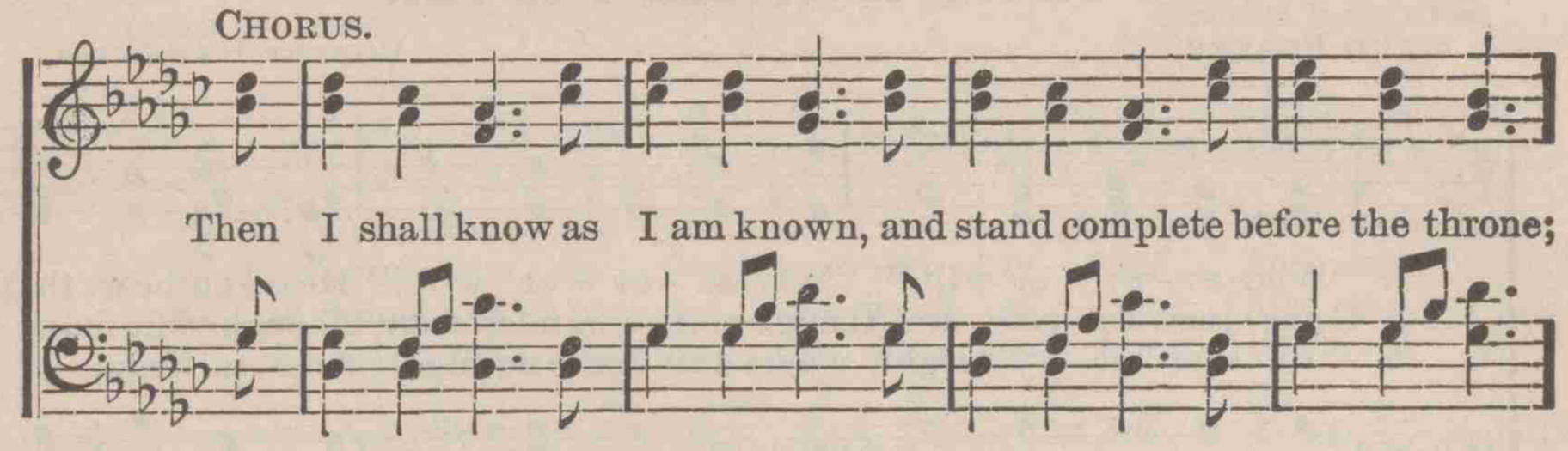
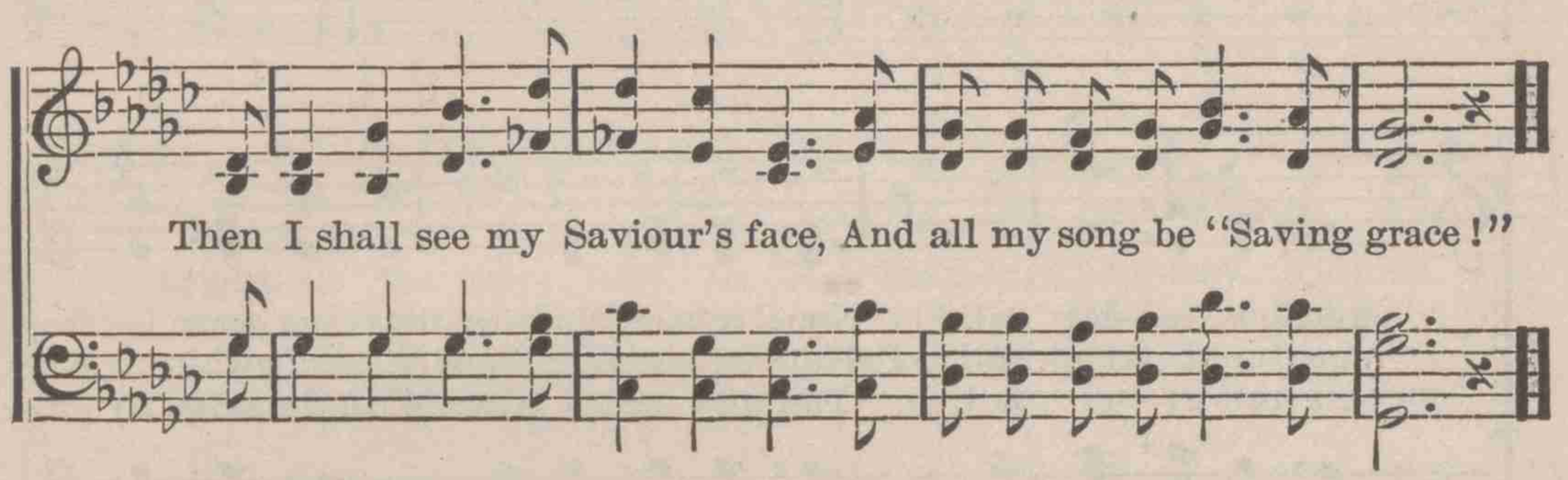
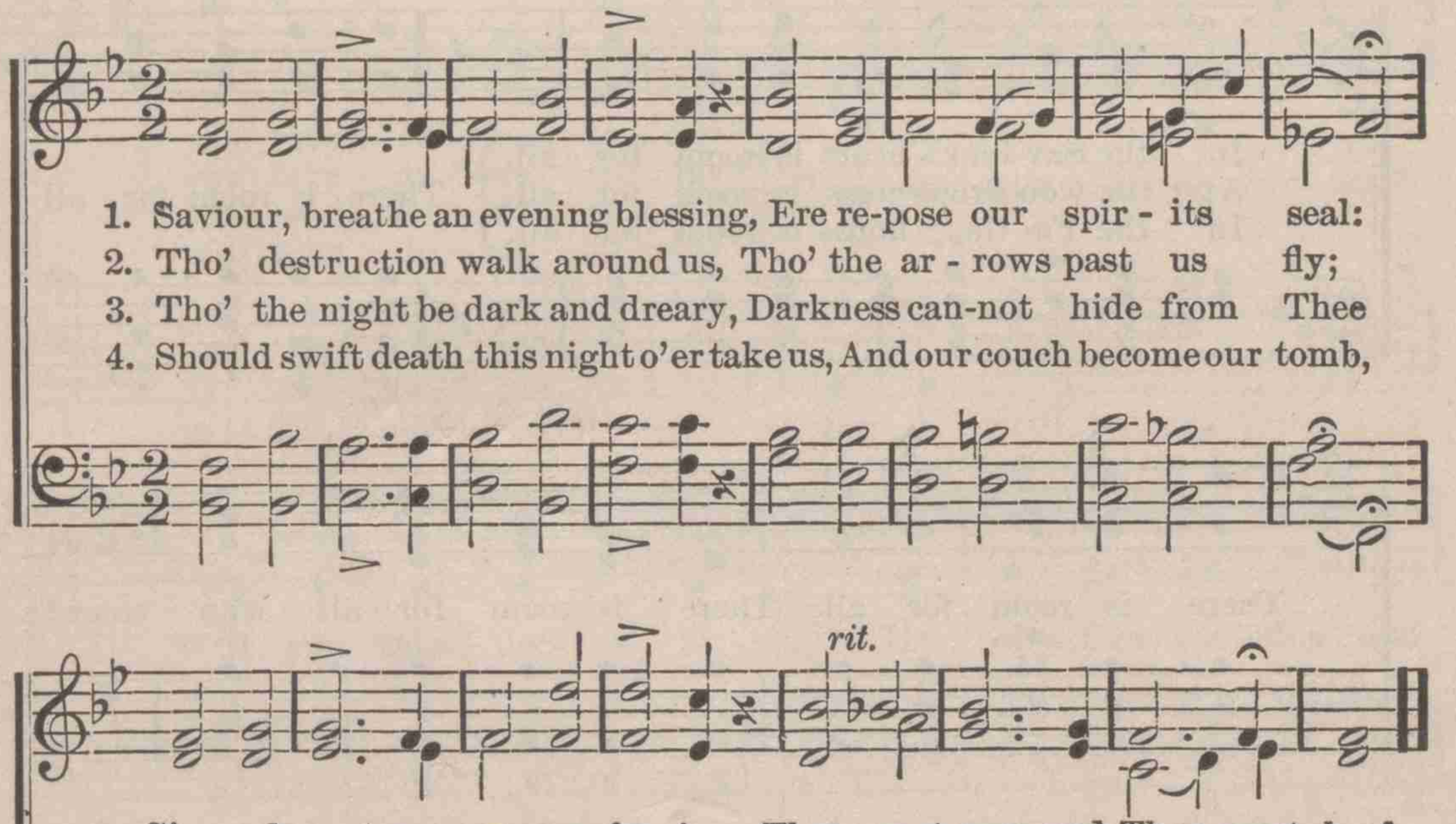
Saving Grace.—Concluded.

CHORUS.



No. 92. Saviour, Breathe an Evening Blessing.

J. EDMESTON. GEO. C. STEBBINS.



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There Is Room For All.

MAUD FRAZER. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. "Who- so - ev - er will!" "Who-so - ev - er will!" Hear, oh, hear that
2. Come just as you are, though you've wandered far, Though your many
3. In that cit - y bright, where doth come no night, And no tears of

gracious, ten-der call! None refused shall be, Sav- ing grace is free,
sins your heart ap- pall; Calvary's fount doth flow, Washing white as snow,
sor-row ev - er fall, You may have a place With the saved by grace,

CHORUS.

In the Sav-iour's heart is room for all.
At the won-drous cross is room for all.
In the Fa- ther's house is room for all.
} There is room for all,

There is room for all; There is room for all who come!

Hear His welcome voice, Make Him now your choice, There is room for all who come.

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Will You Take Jesus To-day?

WILLIAM W. ROCK. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Will you take Je - sus to be your Guide? His love will bright- en the way; Safe in His keep-ing you may a - bide, Will
2. For you the Sav - iour was cru - ci - fied, Ac - cept His love while you may; The door of mer - cy stands o - pen wide, Will
3. He longs to en - ter your heart of sin, How can you turn Him a - way? Throw wide the por - tal and let Him in; Will
4. I will take Je - sus, my Lord and King, His word I glad - ly o - bey; My sins for - giv - en, His praise I'll sing, I

CHORUS.

you take Je - sus to - day?
you take Je - sus to - day?
you take Je - sus to - day?
will take Je - sus to - day.

} Will you take Je - sus to - day?

Will you take Je - sus to - day? He of - fers par - don and peace to all; Will you take Je - sus to - day?

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Jesus is all the World to Me.

"Jesus, . . . by whom the world is crucified unto me, and I unto the world"—Gal. 6: 14.

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.

1. Je - sus is all the world to me—My life, my joy, my all;
2. Je - sus is all the world to me, My Friend in tri - als sore;
3. Je - sus is all the world to me, And true to Him I'll be:
4. Je - sus is all the world to me— I want no bet - ter Friend;

He is my strength from day to day, With-out Him I should fall.
I go to Him for bless - ings and He gives them o'er and o'er.
Oh, how could I this Friend de - ny When He's so true to me?
I trust Him now, I'll trust Him when Life's fleeting days shall end.

When I am sad to Him I go, No oth - er one can cheer me so; When I am sad He makes me glad: He's my Friend!
He sends the sun-shine and the rain, He sends the har - vest's gold-en grain—Sunshine and rain, and gold-en grain: He's my Friend!
Fol - low - ing Him I know I'm right, Keep - ing His cross with - in my sight; Fol-low-ing Him by day and night: He's my Friend!
Beau - ti - ful life with such a Friend! Beau - ti - ful life that has no end! E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy: He's my Friend!

f *pp*

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96

Lean on His Arms.

EDGAR LEWIS. L. E. JONES.

1. Just lean up - on the arms of Je - sus, He'll help you a - long,
2. Just lean up - on the arms of Je - sus, He'll brighten the way,
3. Just lean up - on the arms of Je - sus, O bring ev - 'ry care,
4. Just lean up - on the arms of Je - sus, Then leave all to Him,

help you a - long; If you will trust His love un - fail - ing, He'll
brighten the way; Just fol - low glad - ly where He lead - eth, His
bring ev - 'ry care! The bur - den that has seemed so heav - y, Take
leave all to Him; His heart is full of love and mer - cy, His

CHORUS.

fill your heart with song.
gen - tle voice o - bey.
to the Lord in pray'r.
eyes are nev - er dim.

Lean on His arms, trust-ing in His love;
Lean up-on His arms, ful- ly trust-ing in His love;

Lean on His arms, all His mer - cies prove; Lean on His
Lean up - on His arms and all His mer - cies prove; Lean up - on His

arms, look - ing home a - bove, Just lean on the Sav - iour's arms!
arms, ev - er

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No. 97. Tell Mother I'll be There.

"After that . . . . I repented."—JER. XXXI: 19.

C. M. F. CHARLES M. FILLMORE.

1. When I was but a lit-tle child how well I re-col-lect How
2. Though I was oft-en wayward, she was al-ways kind and good; So
3. When I be-came a prod-i-gal, and left the old roof-tree, She
4. One day a mes-sage came to me, it bade me quick-ly come If

I would grieve my mother with my fol-ly and neg-lect; And
pa-tient, gen-tle, lov-ing, when I act-ed rough and rude; My
al-most broke her lov-ing heart in mourn-ing aft-er me; And
I would see my moth-er ere the Sav-iour took her home; I

now that she has gone to heaven I miss her ten-der care: O
child-hood griefs and tri-als she would glad-ly with me share: O
day and night she prayed to God to keep me in His care: O
promised her, be-fore she died, for heav-en to pre-pare: O

CHORUS.

Saviour, tell my mother, I'll be there! Tell mother I'll be there in

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Tell Mother I'll be There.—Concluded.

answer to her pray'r This message, blessed Saviour, to her bear! Tell

mother I'll be there, heav'n's joys with her to share, Yes, tell my darling mother I'll be there.

No. 98. Hallelujah, What a Saviour!

P. P. B. P. P. BLISS.

Moderato.

1. "Man of sor-row," what a name For the Son of God who came,
2. Bear-ing shame and scoff-ing rude, In my place condemned He stood,
3. Guilt-y, vile, and help-less we; Spot-less Lamb of God was He;
4. Lift-ed up was He to die, "It is fin-ished," was His cry,
5. When He comes, our glo-rious King, All His ransomed home to bring,

Ru-ined sin-ners to re-claim! Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-iour!
Sealed my par-don with His blood; Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-iour!
"Full a-tonement" can it be! Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-iour!
Now in heav'n ex-alt-ed high, Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-iour!
Then a-new this song we'll sing, Hal-le-lu-jah! what a Sav-iour!

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No. 99. The Better Land.

GURDON ROBINS. Arr. D. B. TOWNER.

1. There is a land my eye hath seen In visions of en-rap-tured tho't,
2. A land up- on whose blissful shore There rests no shadow, falls no stain;
3. Its skies are not like earthly skies, With varying hues of shade and light;
4. There sweeps no des-o-lat- ing wind A-cross its calm, se-rene a - bode:

So bright, that all which spreads between Is with its ra-diant glo-ries fraught.
There those who meet shall part no more, And those long parted meet a-gain.
It hath no need of suns, to rise To dis - si-pate the gloom of night.
The wand'rer there a home may find With-in the par- a - dise of God.

CHORUS.

O land of love,..... of joy and light,... Thy glo-ries
O land of love, of joy and light,
gild earth's darkest night; Thy tranquil shore
Thy glories gild earth's darkest night; Thy tranquil shore

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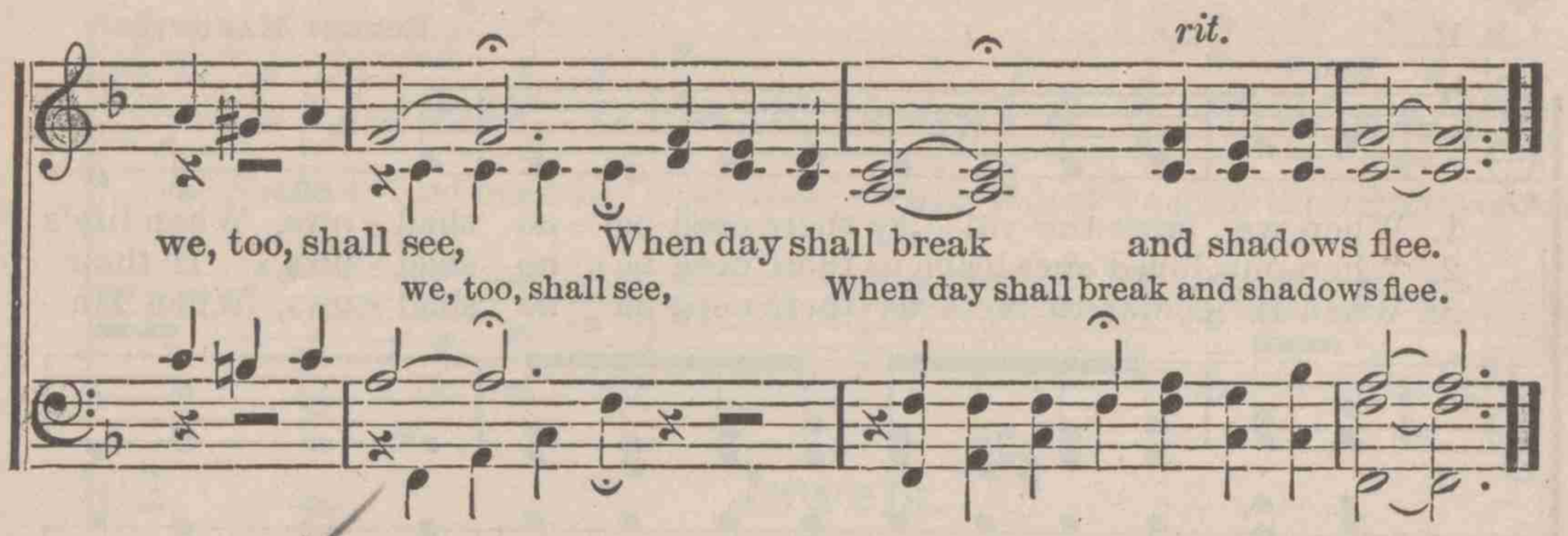
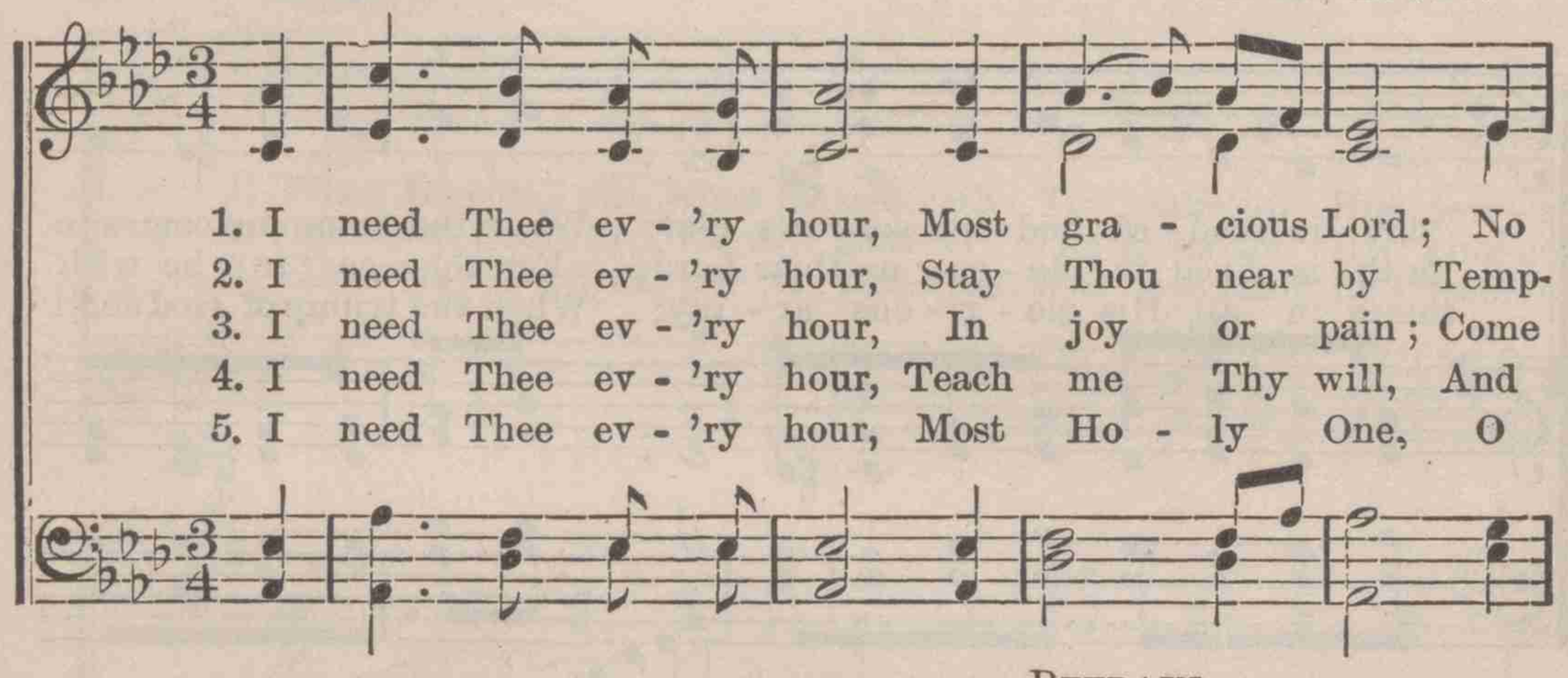


No. 100. I Need Thee Every Hour.

ANNIE R. HAWKS ROBERT LOWRY.



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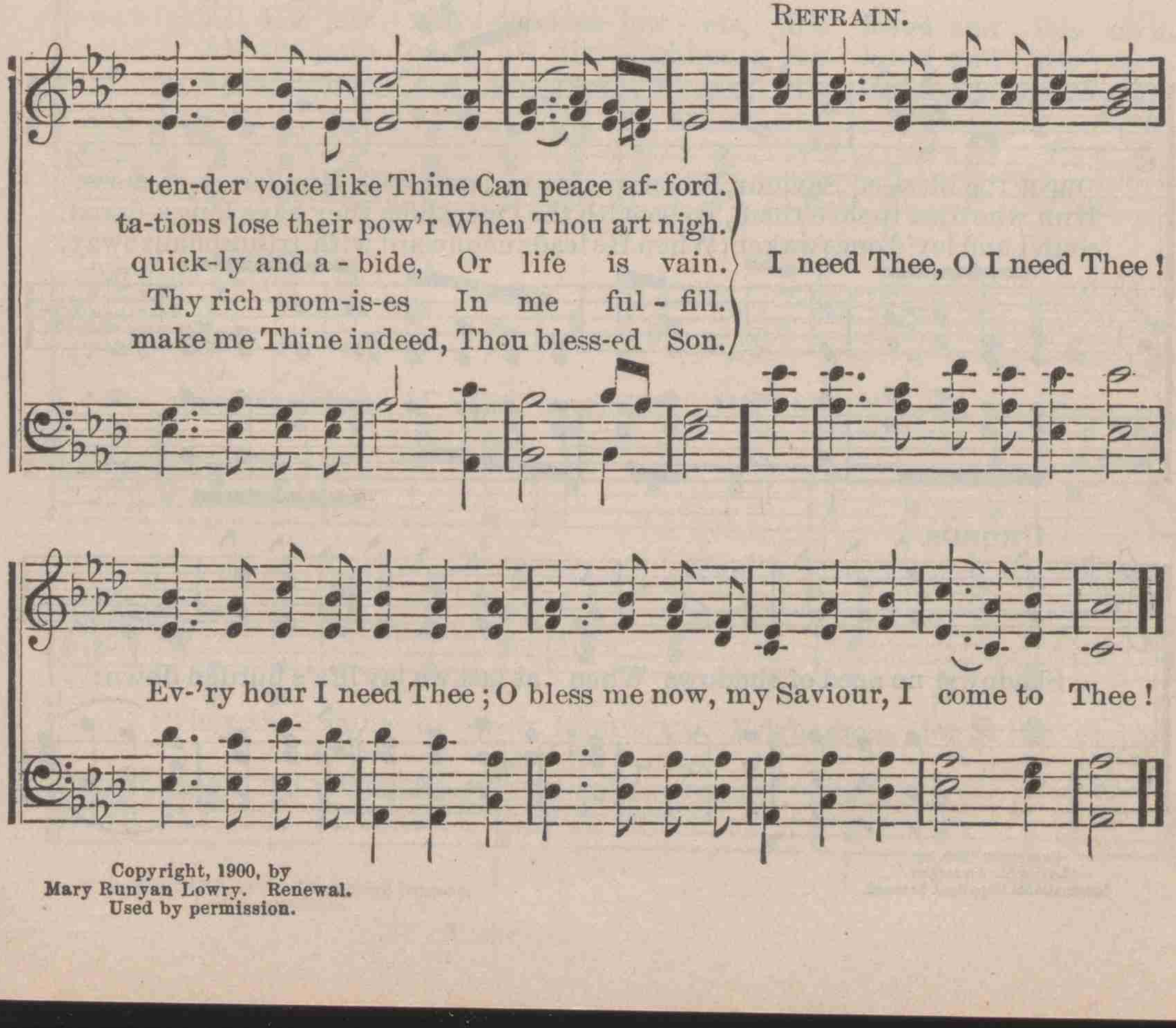

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101 Shadows.

R. H. ROBERT HARKNESS.

SOLO.

1. When we cross the val - ley there need be no shad - ows, When life's day is end - ed and its sor-rows o'er; When the summons comes to
2. When our loved ones leave us there need be no shad - ows, If their faith is fixed in Je - sus as their Lord; For they go to be with
3. When He comes to meet us there need be no shad - ows, When He comes in all His glo - ri - ous ar - ray; When the trump of God shall

meet the bless-ed Saviour, When we rise to dwell with Him for-ev-er-more.
Him who died to save them, To be with the One whom they have long a-dored.
sound and lov'd ones waken, When He leads us onward with triumphant sway.

CHORUS.

Shadows! no need of shadows When at last we lay life's burden down;

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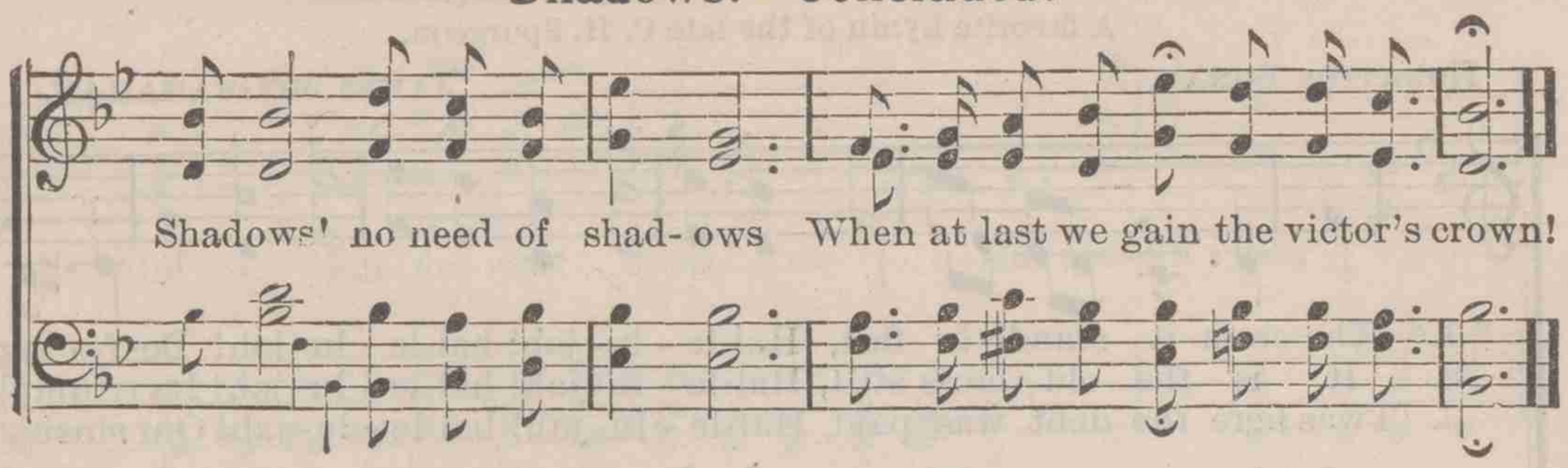
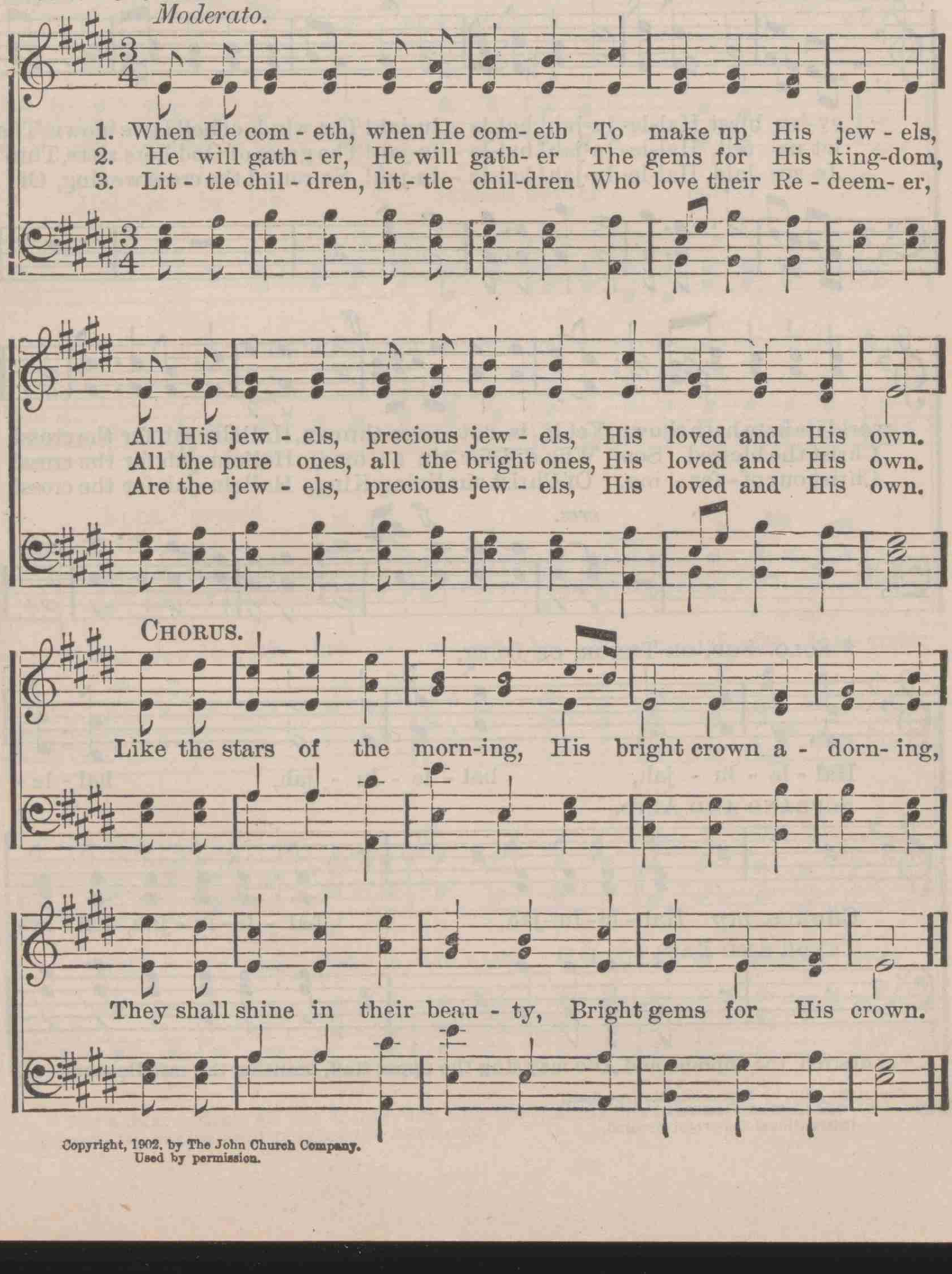
Shadows.—Concluded.



102 Jewels.

"And they shall be mine, saith the Lord of hosts, in that day when I make up my jewels"—Mal. 3, 17.

Rev. W. O. Cushing. Geo. F. Root.

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No. 103. Hallelujah for the Cross.

A favorite hymn of the late C. H. Spurgeon.

HORATIUS BONAR. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. The cross it standeth fast, Hal-le - lu- jah! hal-le - lu- jah! De-fy- ing
2. It is the old cross still, Hal-le - lu- jah! hal-le - lu- jah! Its triumph
3. 'Twas here the debt was paid, Hal-le - lu- jah! hal-le - lu- jah! Our sins on

cres.

ev-'ry blast, Hal-le- lu-jah! hal-le - lu-jah! The winds of hell have blown, The
let us tell, Hal-le- lu-jah! hal-le - lu-jah! The grace of God here shone, Thro'
Je-sus laid, Hal-le- lu-jah! hal-le - lu-jah! So round the cross we sing, Of

ff

world its hate hath shown, Yet it is not o-ver-thrown, Hallelu-jah for the cross!
Christ the blessed Son, Who did for sin a - tone, Hallelu-jah for the cross!
Christ our of - fer - ing, Of Christ our living King, Hallelu-jah for the cross!

cres. *ff*

* SOLO. SOP. OR TENOR, OR DUET.

Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le -

SOPRANO AND ALTO.

CHORUS. *mp* Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le -

TENOR AND BASS.

*** If desired, the Soprano and Alto may sing the upper staff, omitting the middle staff.**

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Hallelujah for the Cross.—Concluded.

lu - jah for the cross, Hal - le - lu - jah,

lu-jah for the cross, hal-le - lu-jah for the cross, Hal - le-lu- jah,

Hal - le - lu - jah, it shall nev- er suf-fer loss.

Hal - le - lu - jah, it shall nev-er suf-fer, nev-er suf- fer loss.

FULL CHORUS.

* Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah for the cross;

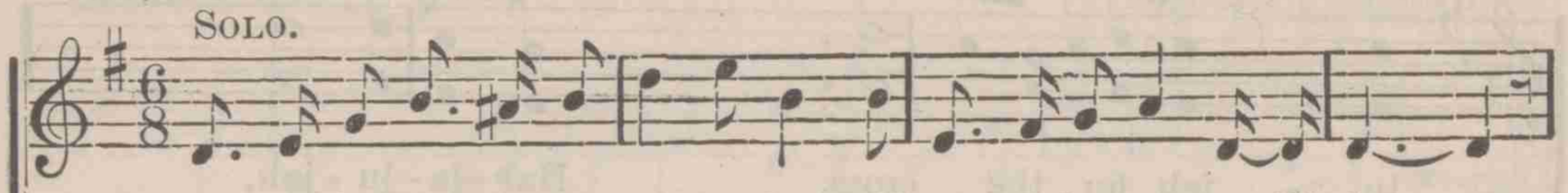
cres. *ff*

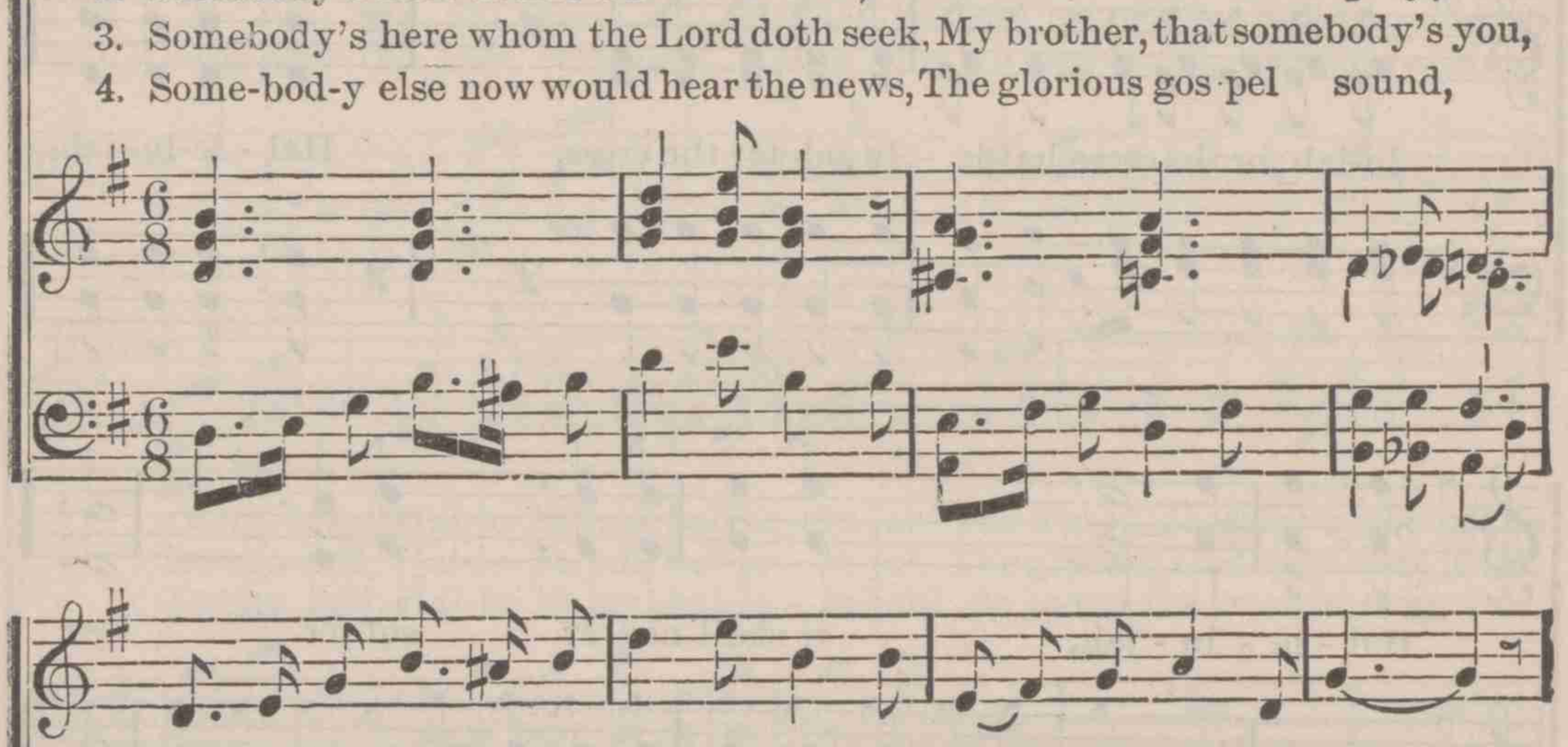
Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, it shall nev- er suf - fer loss.

* For a final ending, all the voices may sing the melody in unison through the last eight measures—the instrument playing the harmony.

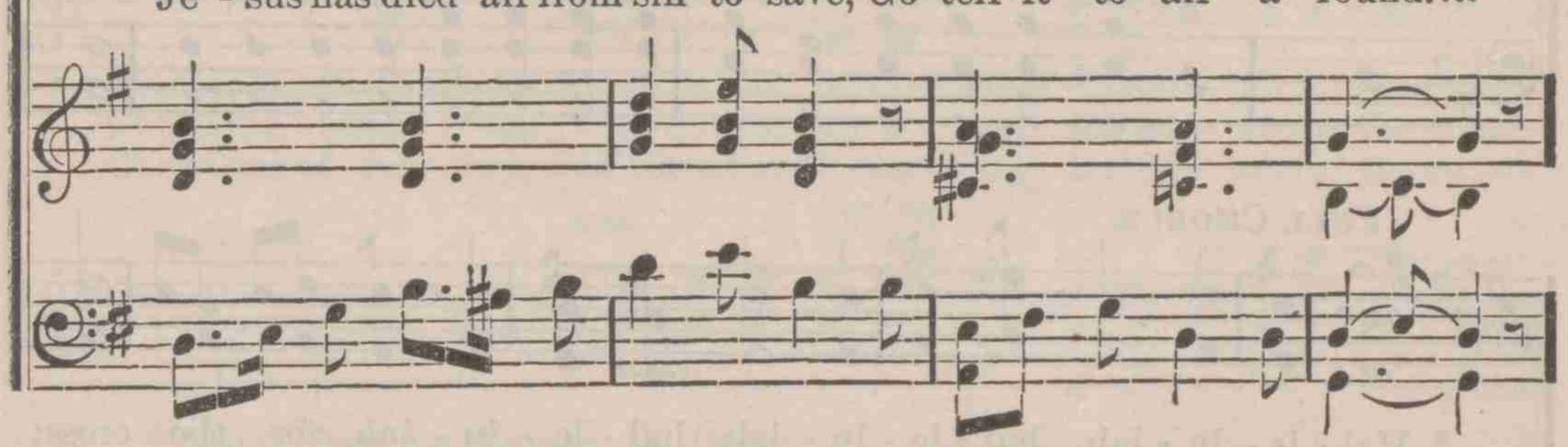
No. 104. Sombody's Here With an Aching Heart.

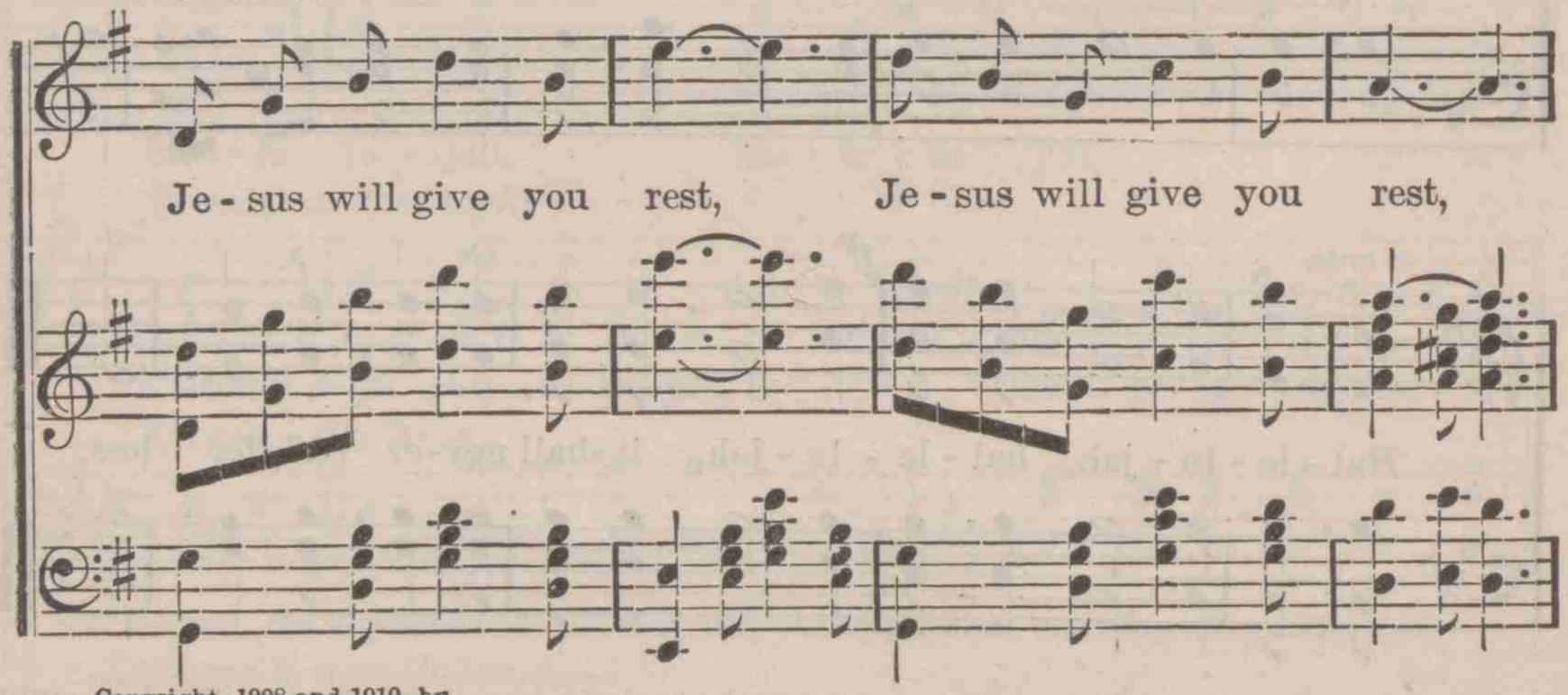
Rev. J. STUART HOLDEN. ROBERT HARKNESS.

SOLO.

1. Somebody's here with an ach-ing heart, No rest and no peace with- in,
2. Somebody's here with a burden'd soul, A heart that's inclined to pray;
3. Somebody's here whom the Lord doth seek, My brother, that somebody's you,
4. Some-bod-y else now would hear the news, The glorious gos-pel sound,



Somebody's here and the tear-drops start, As God convicts of sin. .....
Seeking for cleansing, for peace and pow'r, To you doth the Spirit say;.....
Come as you are and make no de-lay, And prove ev'ry promise true.....
Je-sus has died all from sin to save, Go tell it to all a-round....



CHORUS. *Unison.*

Je-sus will give you rest, Je-sus will give you rest,

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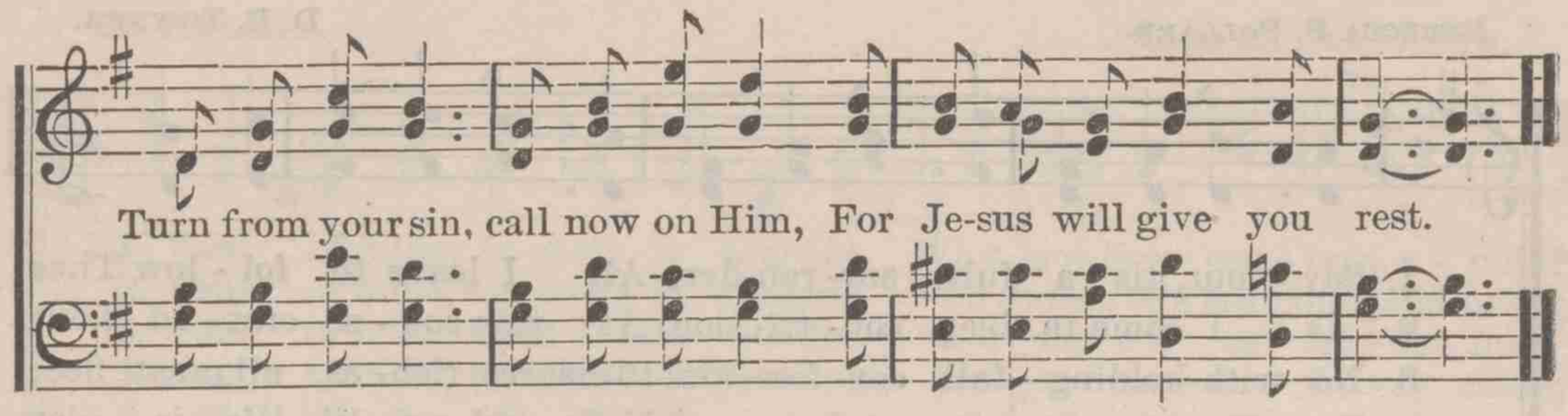
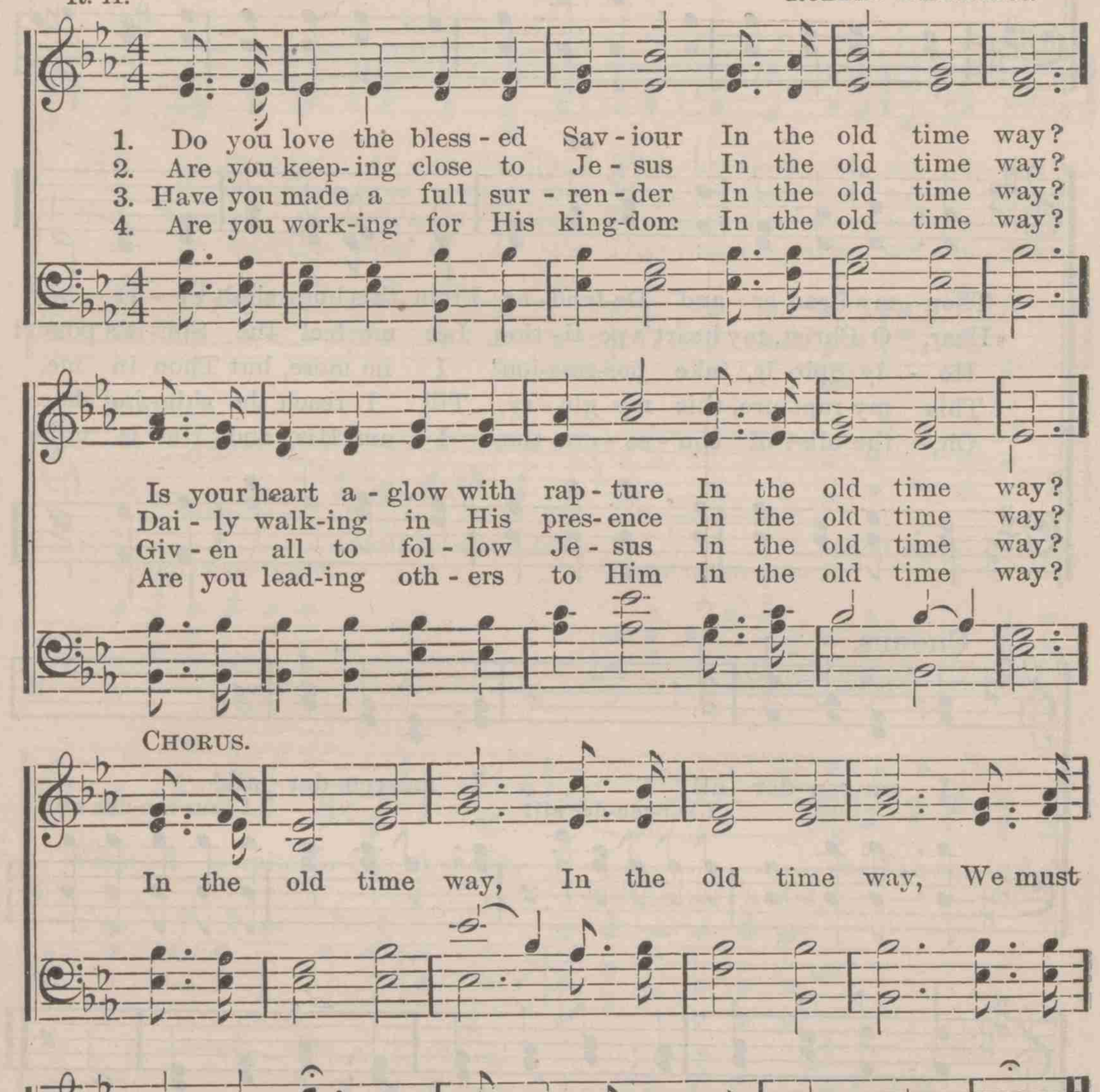
Somebody's Here With an Aching Heart.—Concluded.



No. 105. The Old Time Way.

R. H. ROBERT HARKNESS.

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Full Surrender.

REBECCA S. POLLARD. D. B. TOWNER.

1. Sav - iour,'tis a full sur- ren-der, All I leave to fol - low Thee;
2. As I come in deep con- tri- tion, At this con - se- crat - ed hour.
3. No with-holding—full con- fess- ion; Pleasures, rich- es, all must flee;
4. Be this theme my song and sto - ry, Now and un - til life is o'er;
5. Oh, the joy of full sal- va-tion! Oh, the peace of love di - vine!

Thou my Lead-er and De-fend- er From this hour shalt ev - er be.
Hear, O Christ, my heart's pe- ti- tion, Let me feel the Spir-it's pow'r!
Ho - ly Spir- it, take pos-sess-ion! I no more, but Thou in me.
This my rapt-ure, this my glo - ry, Till I reach the shin- ing shore.
Oh, the bliss of con - se - cra- tion! I am His, and He is mine.

CHORUS.

I sur-ren- der all! I sur-ren- der all!
I sur-ren-der all! I sur-ren-der all!

All I have I bring to Je - sus, I sur - ren- der all!

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No. 107. I Shall be Satisfied.

EL NATHAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. Soul of mine, in earth-ly tem-ple, Why not here con-tent a-bide?
2. Soul of mine, my heart is clinging To the earth's fair pomp and pride;
3. Soul of mine, must I sur-ren-der, See my-self as cru-ci-fied;
4. Soul of mine, con-tin-ue pleading; Sin re-buke, and fol-ly chide;

Why art thou for-ev-er pleading? Why art thou not sat-is-fied?
Ah, why dost thou thus re-prove me? Why art thou not sat-is-fied?
Turn from all of earth's am-bi-tion, That thou may'st be sat-is-fied?
I ac-cept the cross of Je-sus, That thou may'st be sat-is-fied.

CHORUS.

I..... shall be sat-is-fied, I..... shall be sat-is-fied,
I shall be sat-is-fied, I shall be sat-is-fied, I

When I a-wake in His likenesss, I..... shall be sat-is-fied,
I shall be sat-is-fied,

I..... shall be sat-is-fied, When I awake in His like-ness.
I shall be satisfied, I

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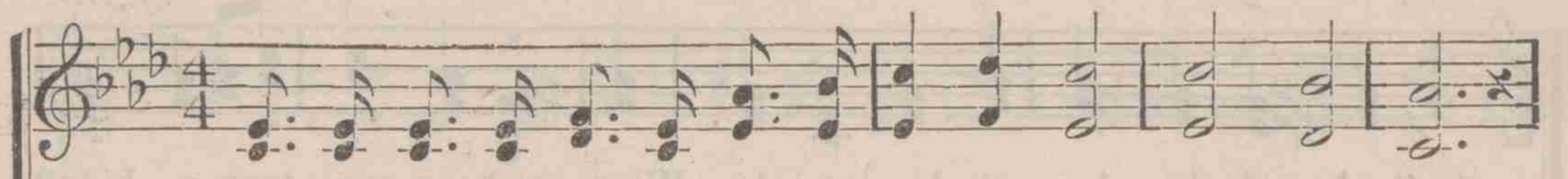
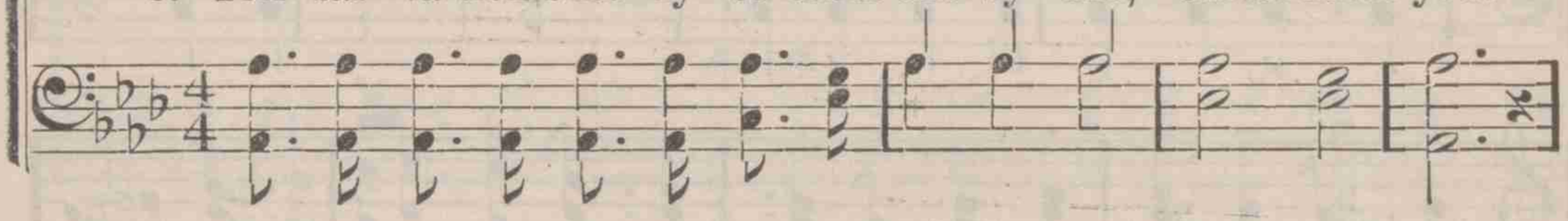
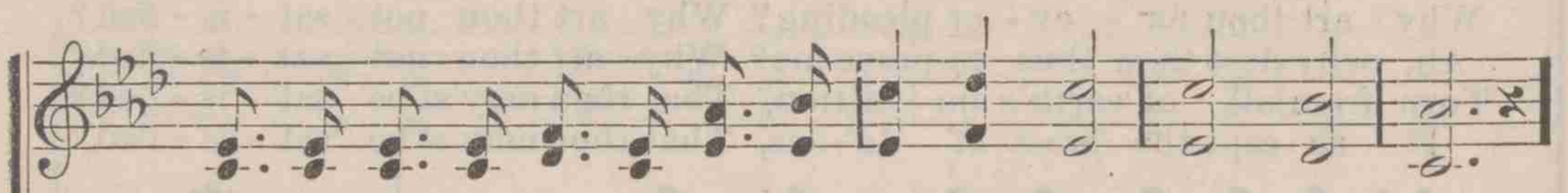
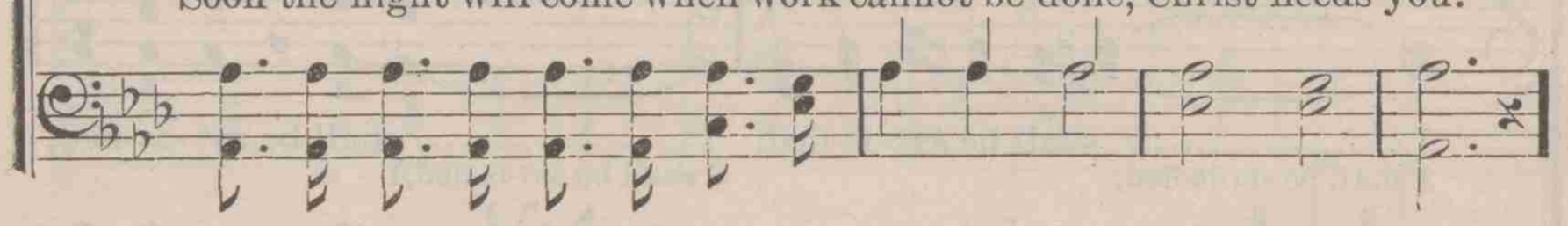
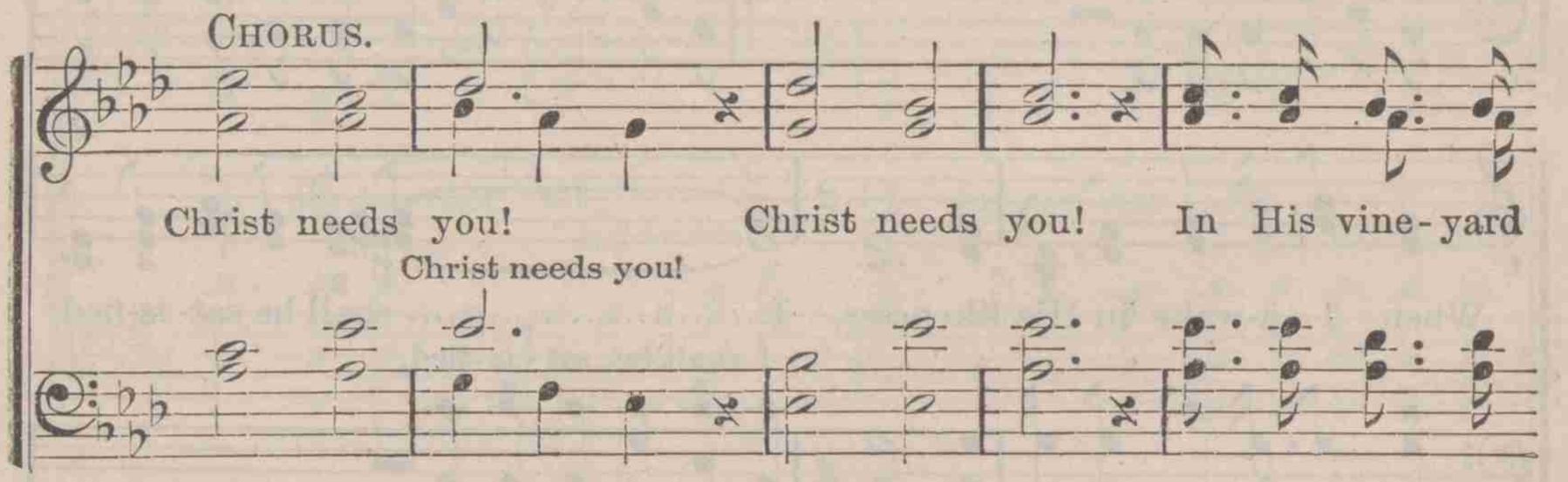
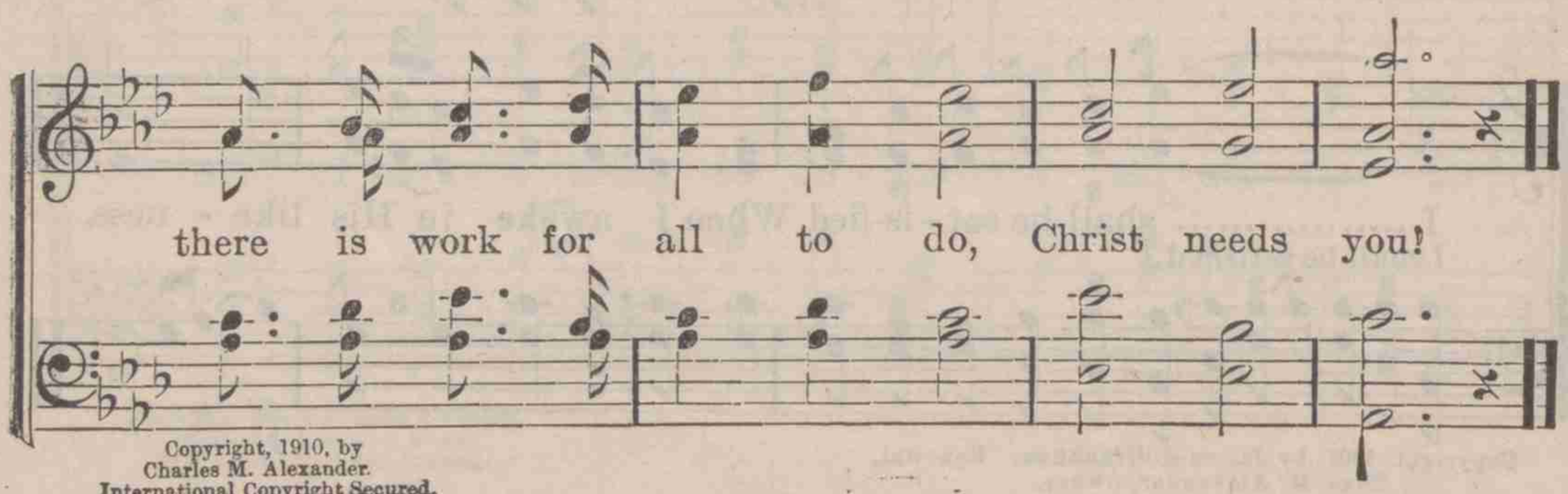
Christ Needs You.

R. H. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Work-ers now are needed, hear the Lord's command, Christ needs you!
2. Mul - ti-tudes are wait-ing for the Word of Life, Christ needs you!
3. At your side is some-one who should know the Way, Christ needs you!
4. Sound a note of warn-ing to the lost in sin, Christ needs you!
5. Tell sal - va-tion's sto - ry to them one by one, Christ needs you!

Fields are white to har-vest, there are sheaves at hand, Christ needs you!
Be His faith-ful wit-ness in a world of strife, Christ needs you!
Grop-ing in the darkness seeking Christ to - day, Christ needs you!
Ere it be too late up - on this work be - gin, Christ needs you!
Soon the night will come when work cannot be done, Christ needs you!

CHORUS.

Christ needs you! Christ needs you! In His vine-yard
Christ needs you!



there is work for all to do, Christ needs you!

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109

Softly and Tenderly.

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.

pp *Very slow.*

1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing for
2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead - ing, Pleading for
3. Time is now fleet - ing, the moments are pass - ing, Pass - ing from
4. Oh! for the won - der - ful love He has promised, Promised for

you and for me, See on the por - tals He's waiting and watching,
you and for me? Why should we lin - ger and heed not His mercies,
you and from me; Shadows are gath - er - ing, death-beds are coming,
you and for me; Tho' we have sinn'd, He has mer - cy and par - don,

CHORUS.

Watching for you and for me.
Mer - cies for you and for me.
Com - ing for you and for me.
Par - don for you and for me.

Come home, come home,
Come home, come home,

cres. *pp* *ppp*

Ye who are wea - ry, come home, Earn - est - ly, ten - der - ly

rit. *pp*

Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing, O sin - ner, come home!

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No. 110. The Hand that was Wounded for Me.

HATTIE H. PIERSON and FRED P. MORRIS. D. B. TOWNER.

1. The hand that was nailed to the cross of woe, In love reach-es down to the world be-low; 'Tis beck-on-ing now to the souls that roam,
2. E'en now I can see, thro' a mist of tears, That hand still out- stretched o'er the gulf of years, With healing and hope for my sin-sick soul,
3. The hand that wrought wonders in days of old, Hold treas-ure more precious than gems or gold, The price of re-demption from sin and shame,
4. How oft at the touch of that nail-scarred palm, My storm-troubled heart has at once grown calm; The tempest that surg-es I will not fear,
5. Tri- umph-ant thro' grace I shall some day stand, With Je-sus at home on that gold-en strand, His face in its beau-ty at last to see,

CHORUS.

And pointing the way to the heav'n-ly home.
One touch of its fin-ger will make me whole.
The gift of sal-va-tion thro' Je-sus' name.
For how can I sink while that hand is near?
My hand in the hand that was pierced for me.

The hand of my Saviour I see..... The hand that was wounded for me:.....'Twill lead me in my Saviour I see, I see. was wounded for me, for me;

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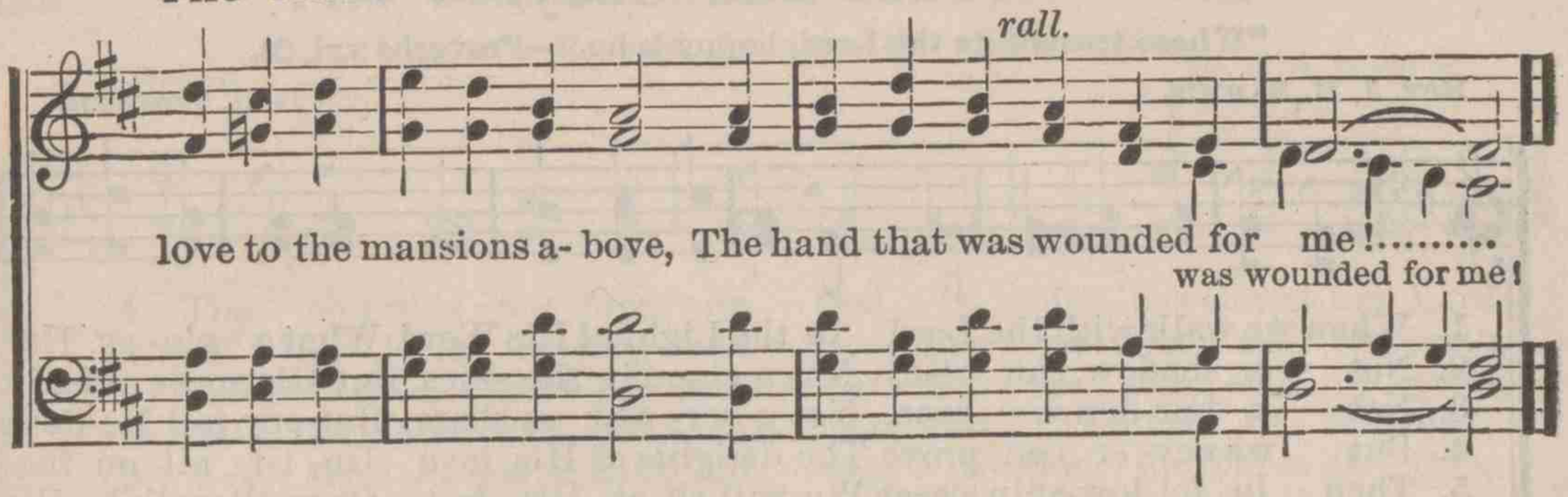
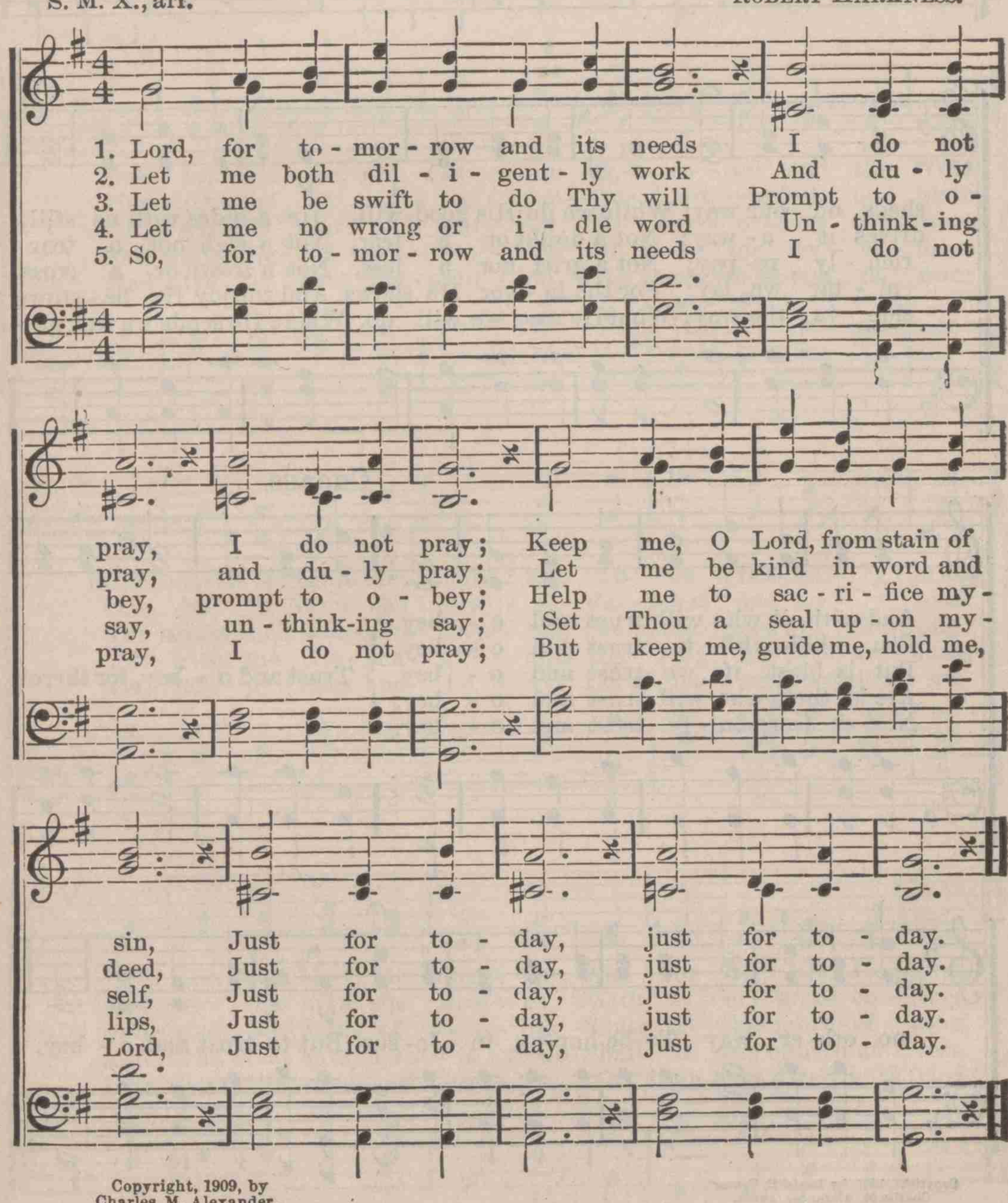
The Hand that was Wounded for Me.—Concluded.



No. 111. Strength for To-day.

S. M. X., arr. ROBERT HARKNESS.



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Trust and Obey.

"Whoso trusteth in the Lord, happy is he."—Proverbs xxi, 20.

Rev. J. H. Sammis. D. B. Towner.

1. When we walk with the Lord In the Light of His Word What a glo- ry He
2. Not a shadow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quickly
3. Not a bur-den we bear, Not a sor- row we share, But our toil He doth
4. But we nev- er can prove The delights of His love Un- til all on the
5. Then in fel-low-ship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His

sheds on our way! While we do His good-will, He a-bides with us still,
drives it a- way; Not a doubt or a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear
rich - ly re- pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown or a cross
al - tar we lay; For the fa - vor He shows, And the joy He be - stows,
side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will go—

Chorus.

And with all who will trust and o - bey.
Can a-bide while we trust and o - bey.
But is blest if we trust and o - bey.
Are for them who will trust and o - bey.
Nev- er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.
} Trust and o - bey, for there's

no oth- er way To be hap-py in Je- sus, But to trust and o - bey.

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113 The Church's One Foundation.

"Christ is the head of the church."—Eph. 5: 25.

S. J. STONE. Dr. S. S. WESLEY.

1. The church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
2. E - lect from ev - ery na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth;
3. Though with a scorn-ful won - der Men see her sore op - prest,
4. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion And tu - mults of her war,
5. Yet she on earth hath un - ion With God the Three in One,

She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the Word;
Her char - ter of sal - va - tion—One Lord, one faith, one birth;
By schisms rent a - sun - der, By her - e - sies dis - trest:
She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for ev - er - more;
And mys - tic sweet com - mun - ion With those whose rest is won:

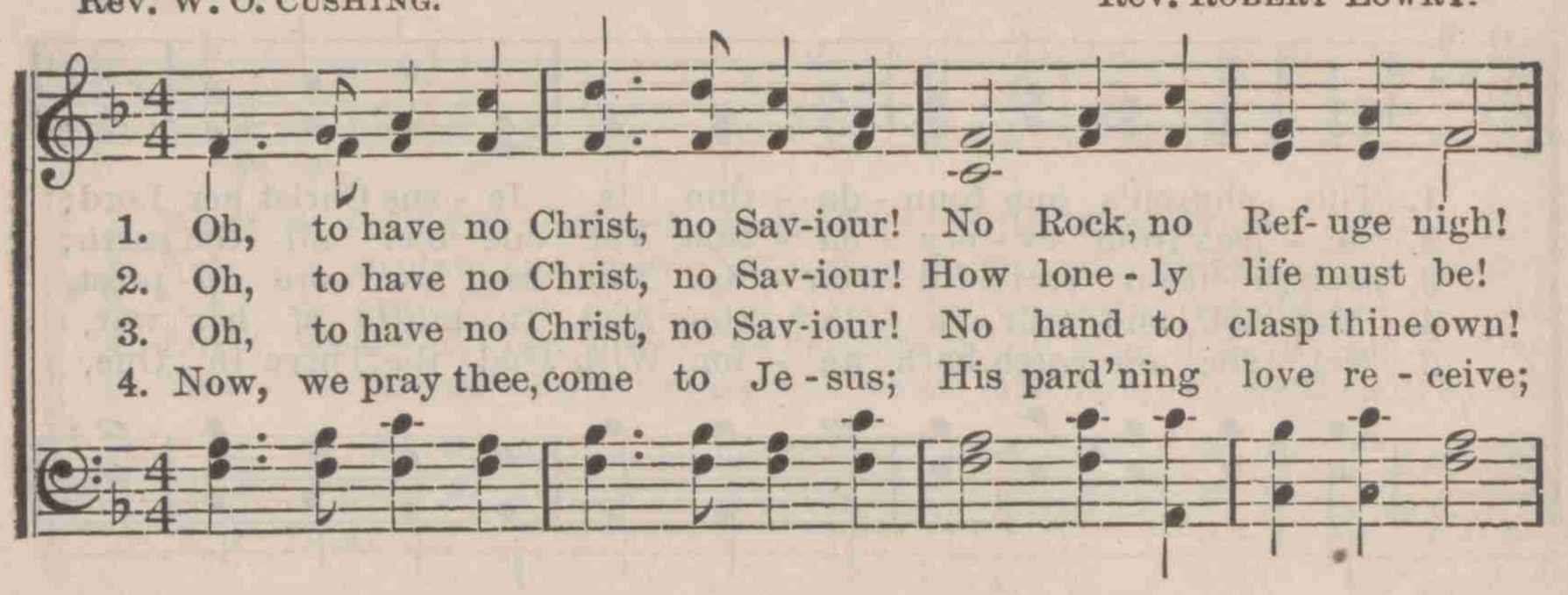
From heaven He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride;
One ho - ly Name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food;
Yet saints their watch are keep - ing, Their cry goes up, "How long?"
Till with the vis - ion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest,
Oh, hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace that we,

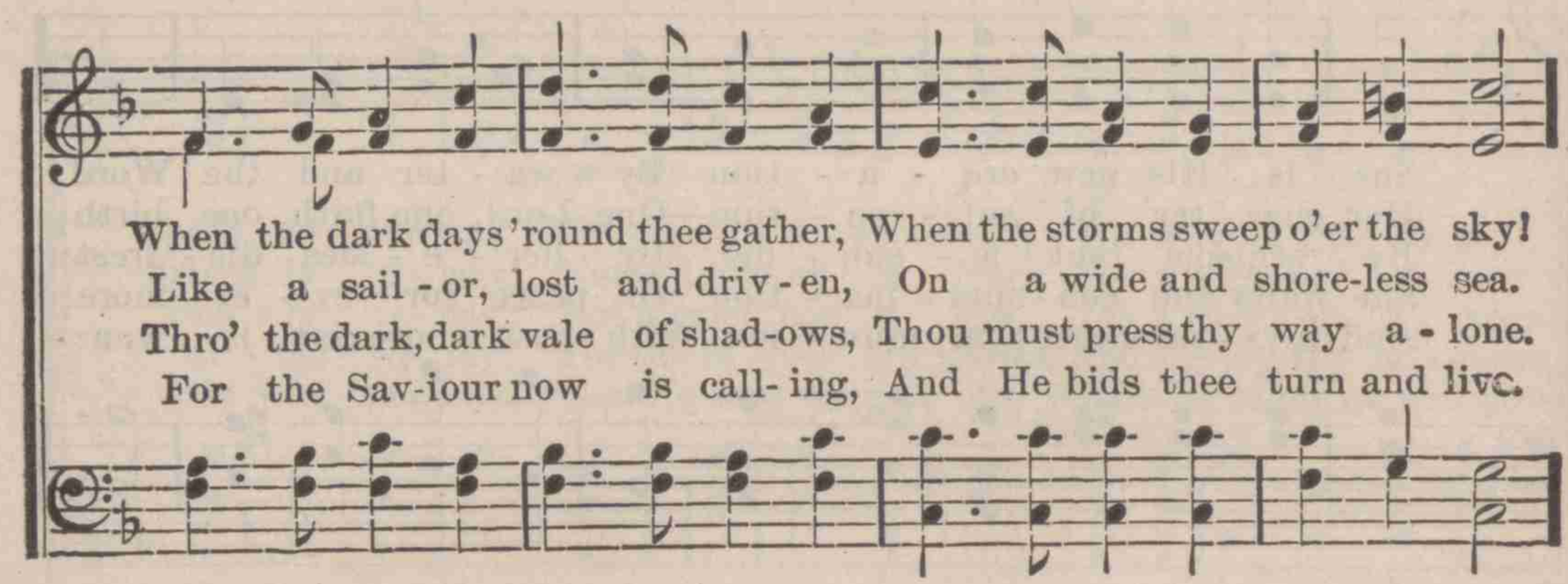
With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
And to one hope she press - es, With ev - ery grace en - dued.
And soon the night of weep - ing Shall be the morn of song.
And the great church vic - to - rious Shall be the church at rest.
Like them, the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with Thee!

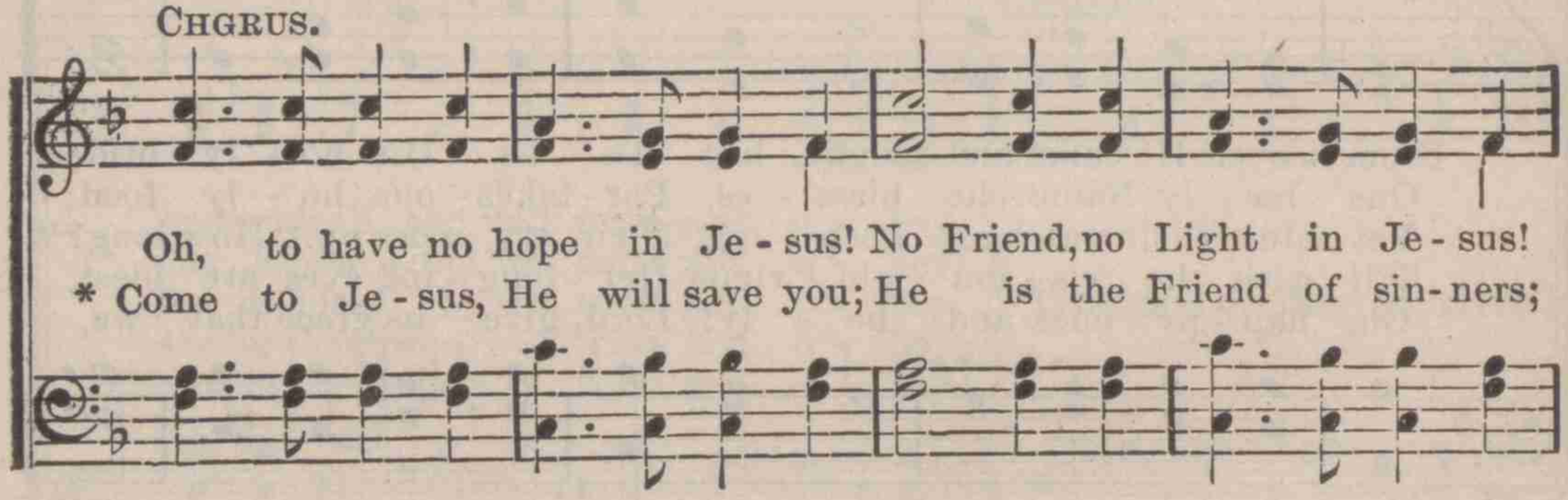
No. 114. No Hope in Jesus.

"Having no hope, and without God in the world."—EPH. ii : 12.

Rev. W. O. CUSHING. Rev. ROBERT LOWRY.







* For last verse only.

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115

Glory to God the Father.

EL NATHAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. "For God so loved!" O wondrous theme! O wondrous key to wondrous scheme!
2. In love God gave, in love Christ came, That man might know the Father's name,
3. As man He tar - ried here be-low, The pow'r and love of God to show;
4. Up-on the cross His life He gave, His peo - ple from their sins to save;
5. By God ex - alt - ed from the dead, He reigns on high, the liv - ing Head

A Sav-iour sent to sin - ful men— Glo - ry to God the Fa - ther!
And in the Son sal - va- tion claim— Glo - ry to God the Fa - ther!
To help and heal all hu- man woe— Glo - ry to God the Fa - ther!
For them de-scend - ed to the grave— Glo - ry to God the Fa - ther!
Of ev - 'ry soul for whom He bled— Glo - ry to God the Fa - ther!

CHORUS.

Glo - ry to God the Fa - ther! Glo - ry to God the Fa - ther!

Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo-ry to the Father! Glo - ry, glo-ry, glo-ry to the Father!

Glo - - ry, glo - - ry, Glo - ry to God the Fa - ther!

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116 Would You Believe?

CAROLINE SAWYER. D. B. TOWNER.

1. If you could see Christ standing here to-night, His thorn-crowned head and
2. If you could see that face, so calm and sweet, Those lips that spoke words
3. He whispers to your heart, turn not a-way, For He's be - side you

pierc-ed hands could view, Could see those eyes that beam with heav'n's own light,
on - ly pure and true, Could see the nail prints in His ten- der feet,
in your nar-row pew; If you will list - en you will hear Him say,

CHORUS.

And hear Him say—"Be-lov-ed, 'twas for you." } Would you be-lieve,.....
And hear Him say—"Be-lov-ed, 'twas for you." } *Last v.*
In lov-ing tones—"Be-lov-ed, 'twas for you." } Will you be-lieve,.....

Would you believe,
Last v. Will you believe,

and Je - sus re - ceive..... If He were stand - - ing
and Je - sus re - ceive..... For He is stand - - ing

and Je-sus receive?
and Je-sus receive?

If He were standing
For He is stand-ing

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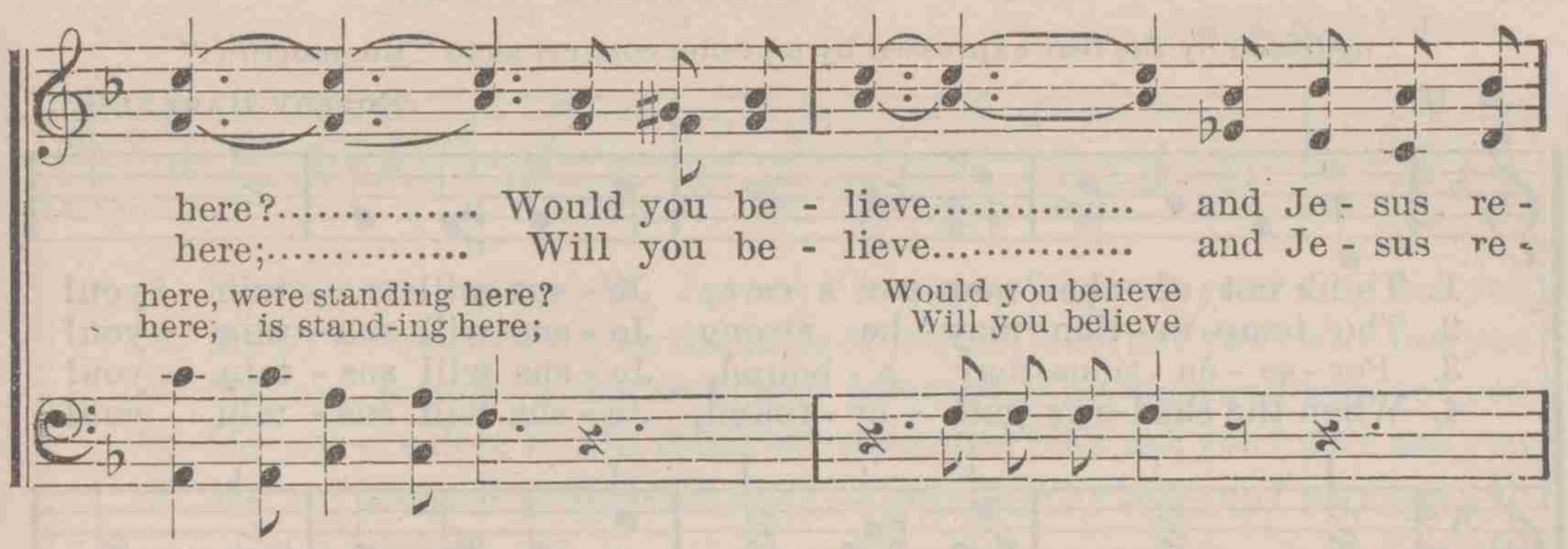
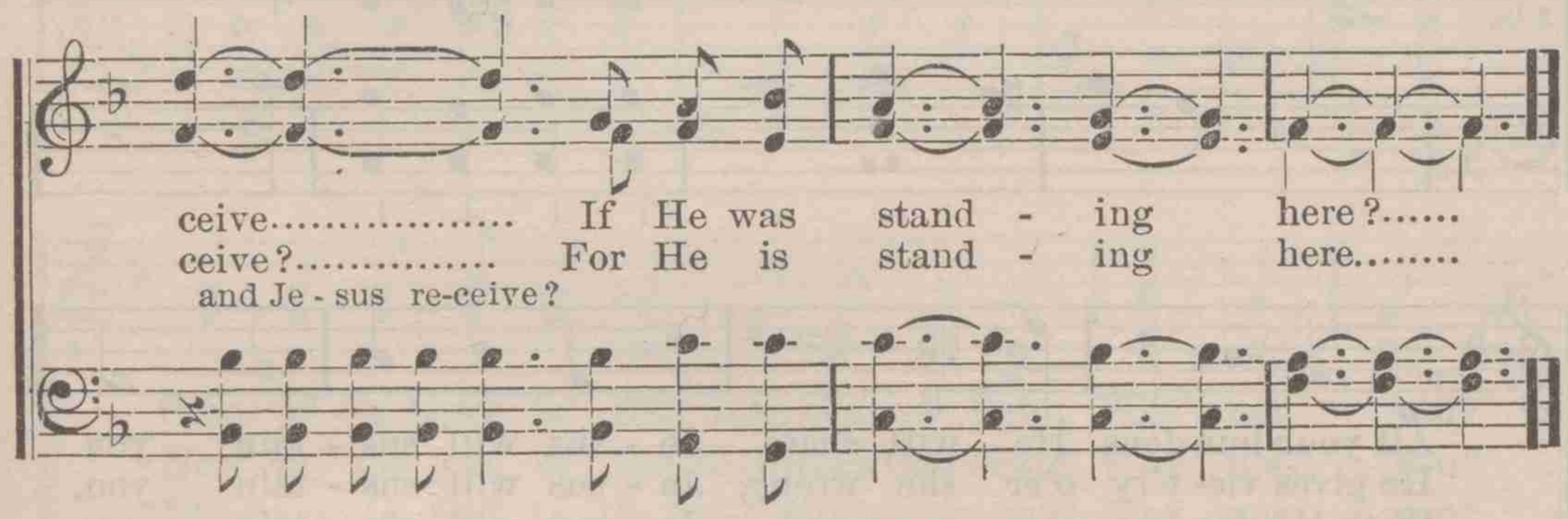
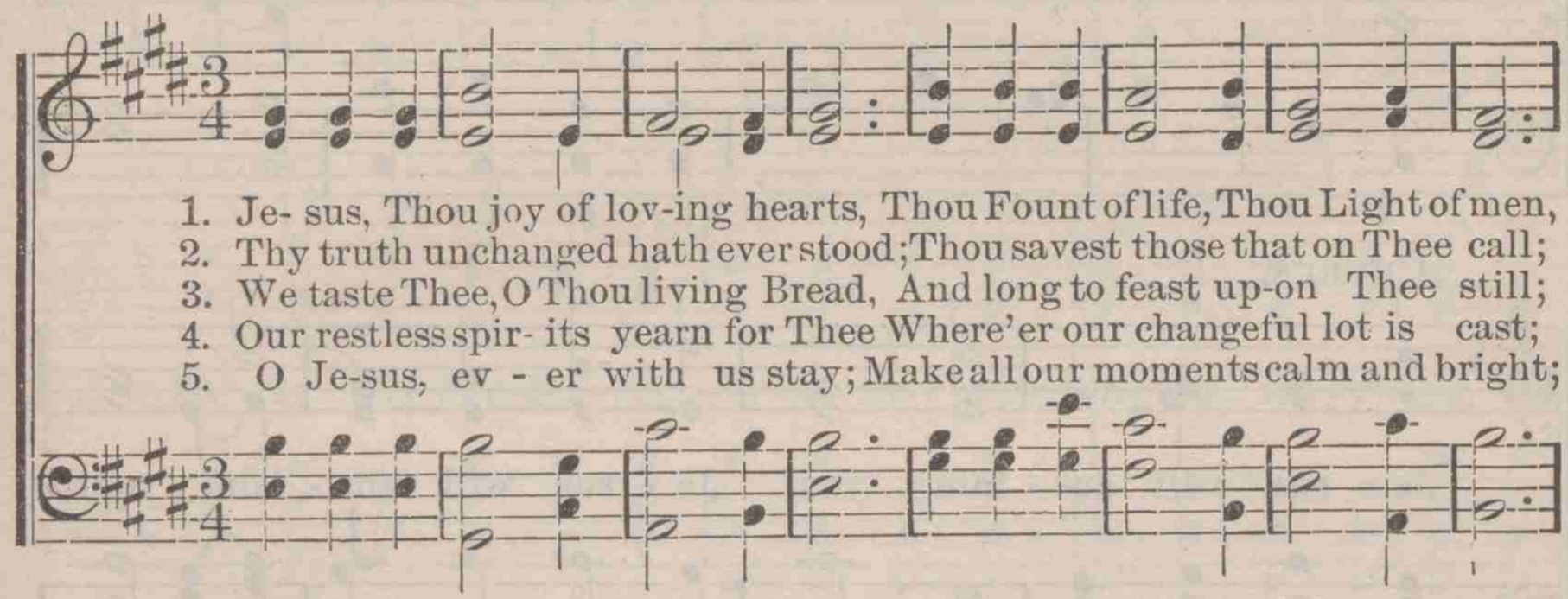
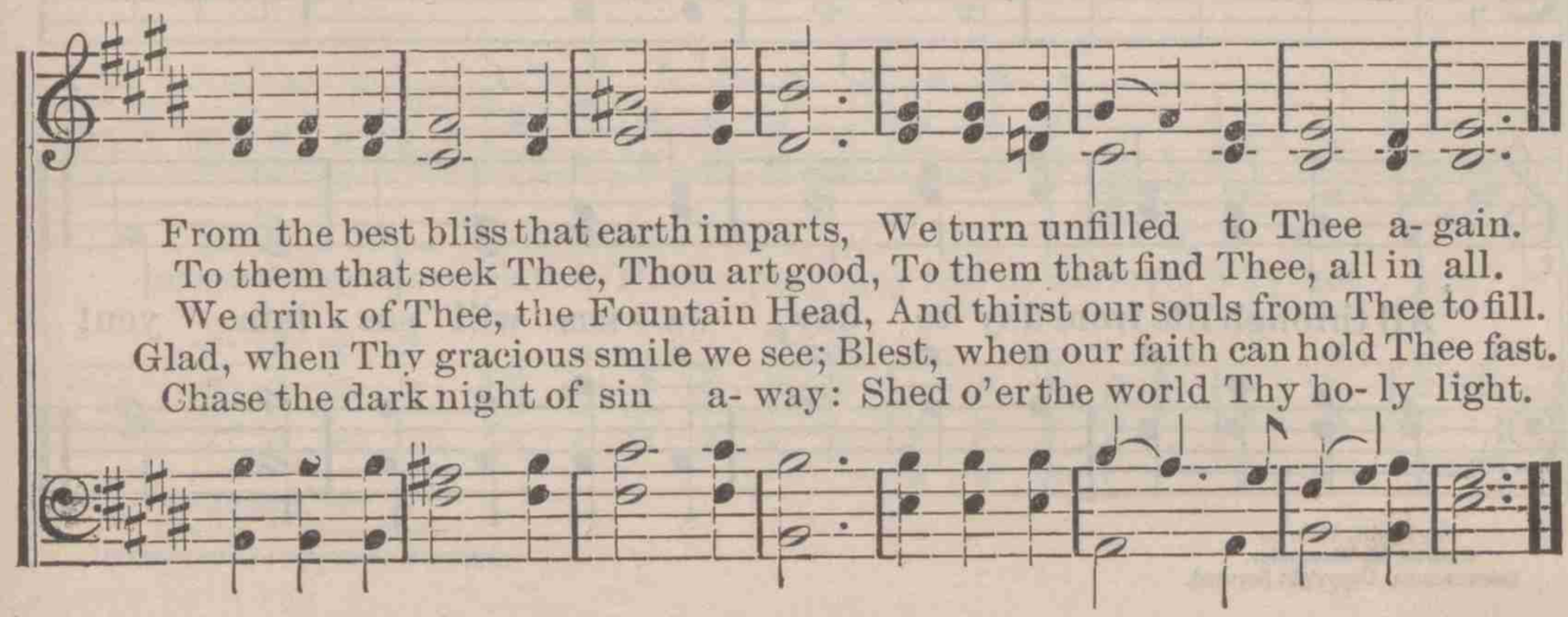
Would You Believe?—Concluded.



No. 117. Jesus, Thou Joy of Loving Hearts.

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX — H. BAKER, Mus. Bac.





113

Jesus Will Sustain You.

Suggested by the fear expressed by a young convert as to "the morrow."

R. H. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Think not of the mor- row's care, Je - sus will sus - tain you!
2. Tho' temp-ta - tion may be strong, Je - sus will sus - tain you!
3. Per - se - cu - tions may a - bound, Je - sus will sus - tain you!
4. When the shad-ows gath - er round, Je - sus will sus - tain you!

All your bur-dens He will share, Je - sus will sus - tain you.
He gives vic- t'ry o'er the wrong, Je - sus will sus - tain you.
With His lov-ing arms a - round, Je - sus will sus - tain you.
When death's call at last shall sound, Je - sus will sus - tain you.

CHORUS.

Je - sus will sus - tain you, Je - sus will sus - tain you!

All through life from day to day, Je - sus will sus - tain you!

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No. 119. Why Not you?

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

1. Ma- ny are hap-py in Je - sus to-night, Why not you? why not you?
2. Ma-ny were snatch'd from the brink of despair, Why not you? why not you?
3. Ma- ny a prod - i - gal child has returned, Why not you? why not you?
4. Ma- ny are close to the brink of the grave, Why not you? why not you?
5. Ma- ny are now on their jour-ney to heav'n, Why not you? why not you?

Sure of a home in the man-sions of light, Why not you?
Now in the joys of the Righteous they share, Why not you?
Blessings to find in the home they had spurned, Why not you?
Ful - ly per-suad- ed that Je - sus can save, Why not you?
Knowing thro' faith that their sins are for- giv'n Why not you?

CHORUS.

Dai - ly His won-der - ful mer - cy they prove, Sing-ing, re - joic-ing, as

onward they move; Safe in His keeping they rest in His love, Why not you?

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No. 120. He Will Hide Me.

"In the shadow of his hand hath he hid me."—Isa. xlix : 2.

Miss M. E. Servoss — James McGranahan.

1. When the storms of life are rag- ing, Tempests wild on sea and land,
2. Tho' He may send some a-fflic-tion, 'Twill but make me long for home;
3. En - e-mies may strive to in- jure, Sa- tan all his arts em - ploy;
4. So, while here the cross I'm bearing, Meeting storms and bil-lows wild,

I will seek a place of ref- uge In the shad - ow of God's hand.
For in love and not in an- ger, All His chast - en- ings will come.
He will turn what seems to harm me In - to ev - er - last-ing joy.
Je- sus, for my soul is car - ing, Naught can harm His Father's child.

Chorus.

He will hide me, He will hide me, Where no harm..... can e'er be- tide me;
He will hide me, He will hide me,
He will hide me, He will hide me, He will hide me safe-ly
Where no harm can e'er be - tide me; He will hide me,

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He Will Hide Me.—Concluded.

hide me In the shad - - ow of His hand.

safe - ly hide me In the shad - ow of His hand.

No. 121. Give Time to Work for Jesus.

R. H. ROBERT HARKNESS.

1. Give time to work for Je - sus, The Way of Life to show
2. Give time to work for Je - sus, And seek God's will to know;
3. Give time to work for Je - sus, And take God's Word as guide;
4. Give time to work for Je - sus, The Lord your work will own;

To those you meet up - on the street, Let them the Gos - pel know.
Be much in prayer that you may bear Rich bless-ings as you go.
Its mes - sage learn, its truth dis-cern, Its prom - is - es a - bide.
Each soul you win from paths of sin Adds glo - ry to your crown.

CHORUS.

Give time to work for Je - sus, Give time to Him each day;
Let oth - ers know, wher-e'er you go, Sal-va - tion's wondrous way.

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No. 122. The Sweet By=and=By.

"The ransomed of the Lord shall return and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads."—Isa. xxxv : 10.

S. Fillmore Bennett. Jos. P. Webster.

1. There's a land that is fair - er than day, And by faith we can see it a -
2. We shall sing on that beau-ti-ful shore The mel - o - di-ous songs of the
3. To our boun - ti-ful Fa-ther a - bove, We will of - fer our trib-ute of

far; For the Fa-ther waits o - ver the way, To pre - pare us a
blest, And our spir - its shall sor-row no more, Not a sigh for the
praise, For the glo - ri - ous gift of His love, And the bless-ings that

Chorus.

dwelling place there. } In the sweet by and by, We shall
bless-ing of rest. } In the sweet by-and-by,
hal- low our days. }

meet on that beau-ti-ful shore, In the sweet by and
by-and-by. by-and-by,

by, We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore.
by - and - by,

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No. 123. The Mighty Love of Jesus.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON. D. B. TOWNER.

1. Je - sus' love in ful - ness Like the surg-ing sea, Rolls in mighty
2. E - ven me, a sin - ner, Je - sus came to save; Precious life a
3. Tides of love e - ter - nal Roll up-on the strand; Earth is full of
4. Still they break in bless - ing, Bil- lows of His love; They at last shall

CHORUS.

bil - lows Till it reach-es me.
ran - som For my soul He gave.
glo - ry From the heav'nly land.
bear me To the home a - bove.

Roll - ing, roll - ing,

Je- sus' love and ten- der mer-cies o'er me roll; Roll - ing,

rit.

roll - ing, Je - sus' love like o - cean billows floods my soul.

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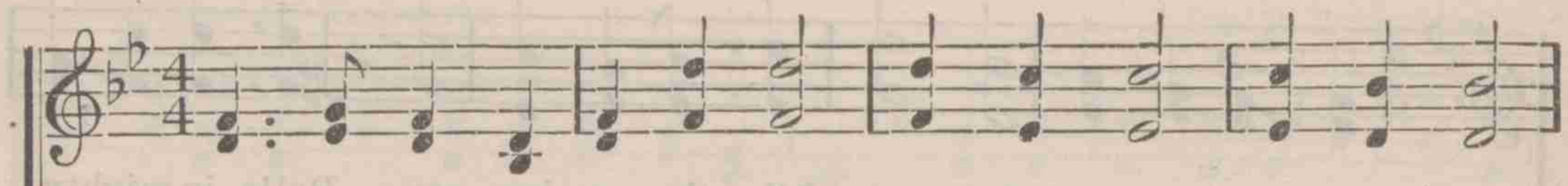
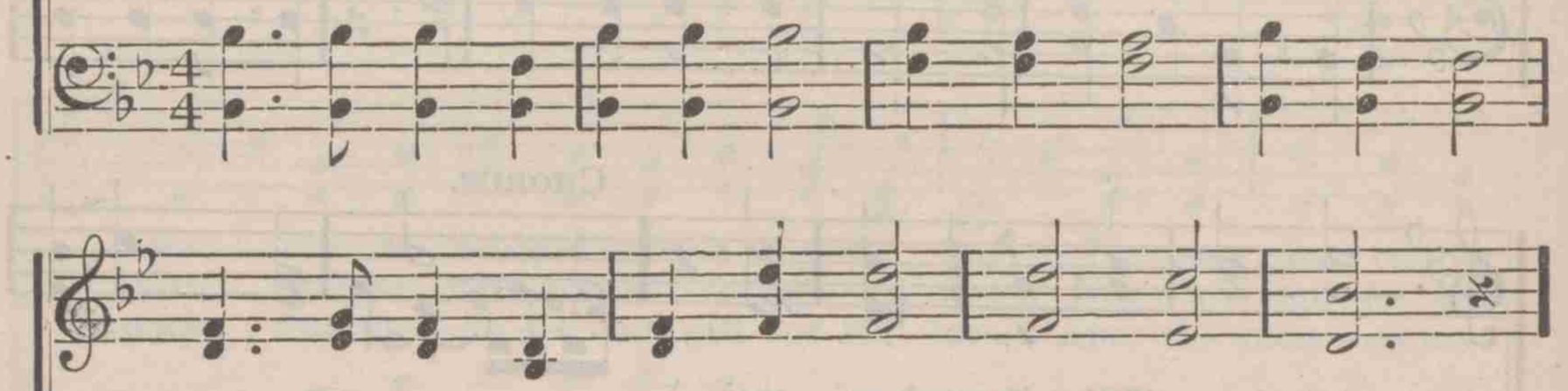
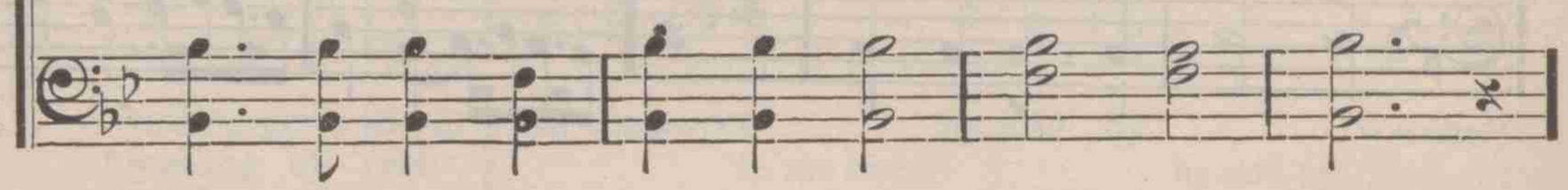
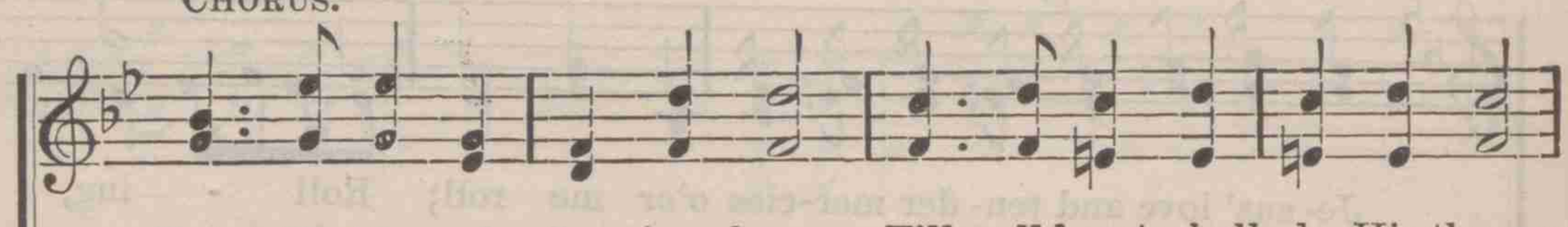
No. 124. Make Him Known.

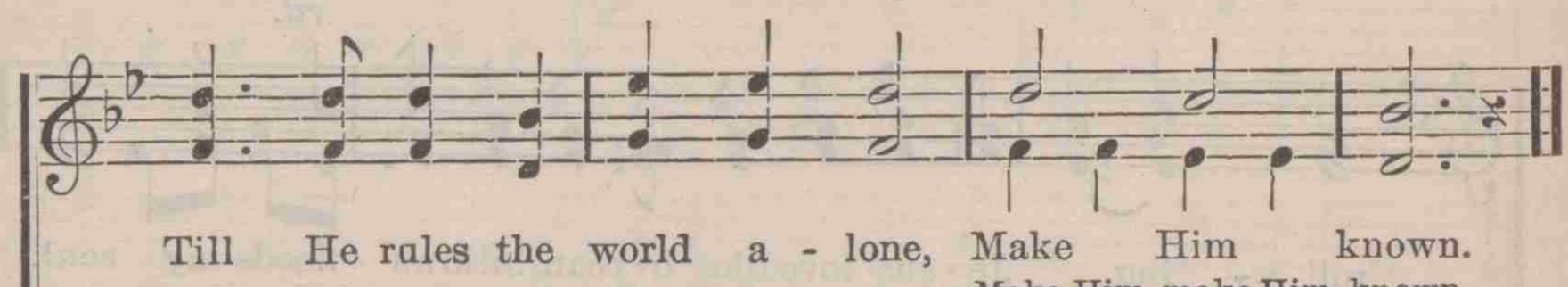
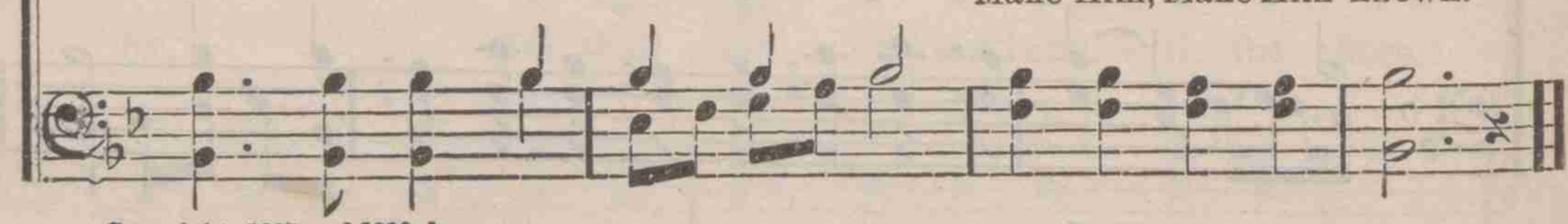
Mrs. FRANK A. BRECK.
Mrs. C. M. ALEXANDER.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Tell of Christ who saves from sin; Make Him known—make Him known!
2. For the world God gave His Son, Make Him known—make Him known!
3. All the lost ones Christ has sought, Make Him known—make Him known!
4. Go ye forth to all the world–Make Him known—make Him known!
5. Souls are grop - ing in the night, Make Him known—make Him known!



He has call'd you souls to win, Make Him known!
With the mes - sage quick - ly run, Make Him known!
Great sal - va - tion He hath wrought, Make Him known!
Let His ban - ner be un - furled— Make Him known!
Je - sus is the world's true light, Make Him known!

CHORUS.



Make the bless-ed Sav - iour known, Till all hearts shall be His throne;

Till He rules the world a - lone, Make Him known.
Make Him, make Him known.

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125 # There's a Great Day Coming.

W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.

1. There's a great day coming, A great day coming, There's a great day
2. There's a bright day coming, A bright day coming, There's a bright day
3, There's a sad day coming, A sad day coming, There's a sad day

com-ing by and by, When the saints and the sin-ners shall be
com-ing by and by, But its bright-ness shall on-ly come to
com-ing by and by, When the sin-ner shall hear his doom—"De-

part-ed right and left,—Are you read-y for that day to come?
them that love the Lord,—Are you read-y for that day to come?
part, I know you not,—Are you read-y for that day to come?

CHORUS. *mf* *ppp* *mf*

Are you read-y? Are you read-y? Are you read-y for the

f *ppp* *f*

judgment day? Are you ready? Are you ready for the judgment day?

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126

Victory in My Soul.

"This is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith."—1 John v. 4.

JAMES M. GRAY. D. B. TOWNER.

1. The bur - den of my fear and sin On Christ by faith I roll;
2. I know there is a test for me, A bat - tle to be won;
3. On bat - tle-fields of long a - go, When saints have drawn the sword,
4. While lean-ing on His arm a - lone I can - not know de - feat;
5. E'en death it - self I do not fear Since Christ hath borne its sting;

And now I have His peace with-in And vic - t'ry in my soul.
But God en-sures the vic - to - ry Be - fore it is be - gun.
Their strength did not o'er-come the foe, But—trust- ing in the Lord.
The glo - ry shall be all His own When vic - t'ry is com - plete.
His pres-ence thro' the val- ley drear Will help us then to sing:

CHORUS.

There's vic-to-ry in my soul, Vic- to-ry in my soul;
vic- to- ry in my soul, vic- to- ry in my soul;

I grasp the prom-is-es by faith— There's vic- to - ry in my soul!
prom - is - es by faith—

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127 Knock and it Shall be Opened.

FLORA KIRKLAND. CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. "Knock and it shall be o-pened" Hark! tis the Master's voice Giv-ing this
2. Knock while the daylight lingers; Knock ere the night-dews fall; Hasten your
3. "Knock and it shall be o-pened!" While it is called to-day Yield to the

gra-cious prom-ise, Bid-ding the heart re-joice. "Knock and it shall be
tim-id foot-steps, Hark to your Master's call. Ques-tion no more, but
Spir-it's plead-ing, En-ter the nar-row way. Turn from the paths of

o-pened!" Oh, will you knock to-day? Why should you still be ex-iled?
quick-ly Knock, for He wait-ing stands O-ver a-gainst the gate-way,
dark-ness; Now is the time to choose! "Knock and it shall be o-pened"—

CHORUS.

Why need you turn a-way?
Life in His outstretched hands.
Can you such grace re-fuse?

"Knock and it shall be o-pened; Seek and Seek and ye shall

ye shall find; Knock and it shall be o-pened, Seek and ye shall find."
find,

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128 My Anchor Holds.

"Anchor of the soul, both sure and steadfast."—Heb. 6: 19.

W. C. MARTIN, arr. D. B. TOWNER.

1. Though the an - gry sur - ges roll On my tem - pest-driv - en soul,
2. Might - y tides a-bout me sweep, Per - ils lurk with-in the deep,
3. I can feel the an - chor fast As I meet each sud - den blast,
4. Troub-les al - most 'whelm the soul; Griefs like bil-lows o'er me roll;

I am peace - ful, for I know, Wild-ly through the winds may blow,
An - gry clouds o'er-shade the sky, And the tem - pest ris - es high;
And the ca - ble, though un-seen, Bears the heav - y strain be- tween;
Tempters seek to lure a - stray; Storms ob-scure the light of day:

I've an an - chor safe and sure, That can ev - er-more en - dure.
Still I stand the tempest's shock, For my an - chor grips the rock.
Through the storm I safe - ly ride, Till the turn - ing of the tide.
But in Christ I can be bold, I've an an - chor that shall hold.

CHORUS.

And it holds, my an - chor holds: Blow your wild - est, then, O gale,
And it holds, ... my an-chor holds; Blow your will - - - - est, then, O gale,
On my bark so small and frail: By His grace I shall not

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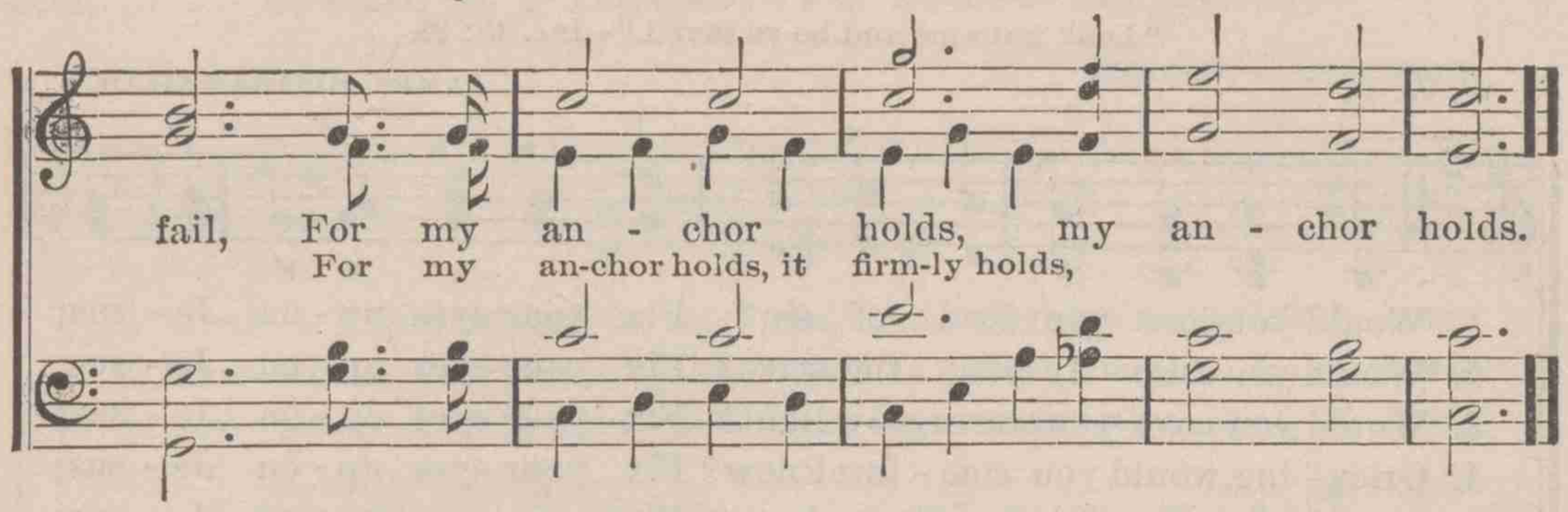
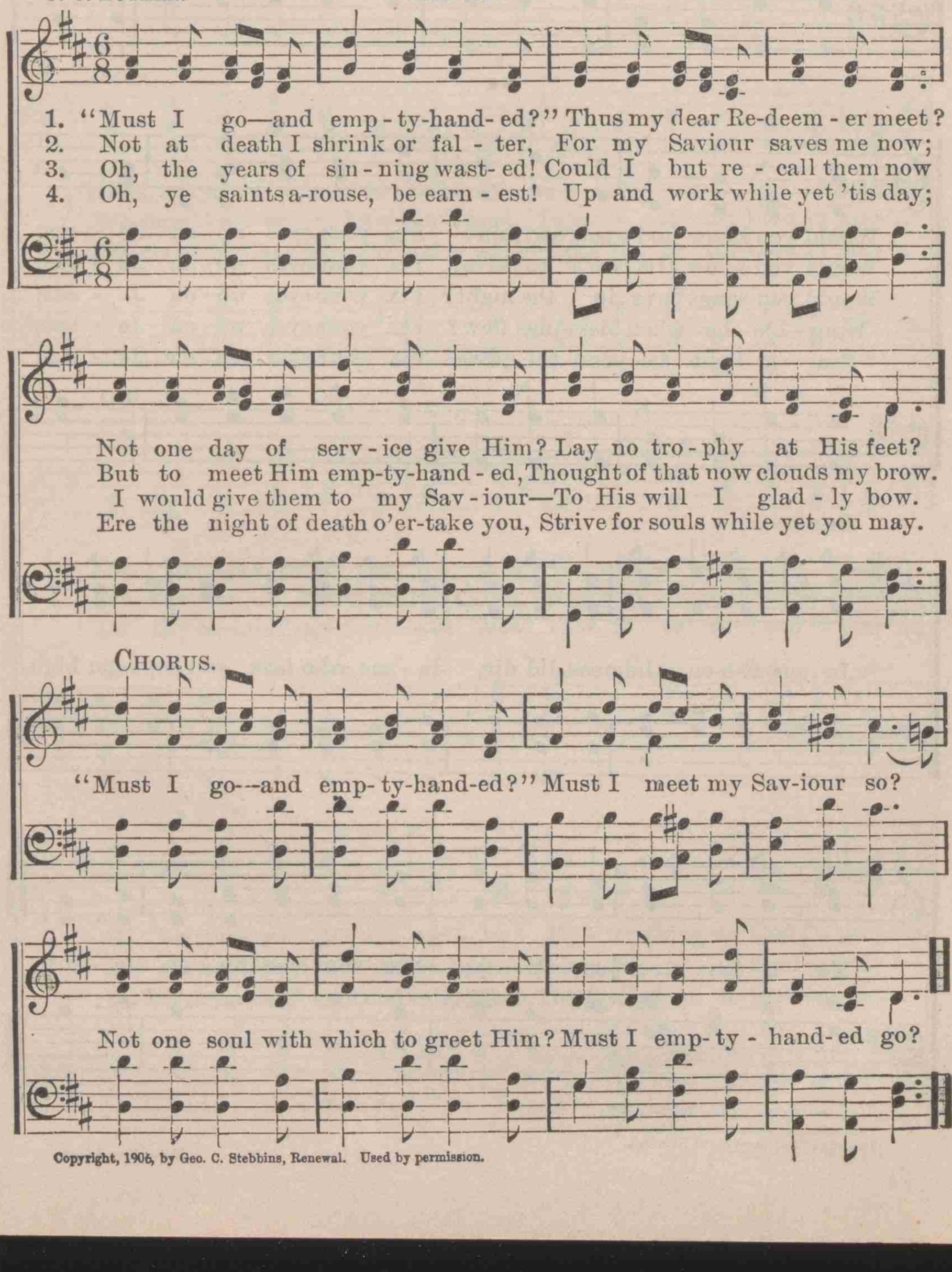
My Anchor Holds.—Concluded.



129 Must I Go—and Empty-Handed?

C. C. LUTHER. Daniel 12 : 3. GEO. C. STEBBINS.



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No. 130. Fix your Eyes upon Jesus.

"Look unto me and be ye saved."—Isa. 45 : 22.

W. W. D. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. Would you lose your load of sin? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;
2. Would you calm - ly walk the wave? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;
3. Would you have your cares grow light? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;
4. Griev - ing, would you com - fort know? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;
5. Would you strength in weak - ness have? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;

Would you know God's peace within? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;
Would you know His pow'r to save? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;
Would you songs have in the night? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;
Hum - ble be when bless-ings flow? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;
See a light be - yond the grave? Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus;

CHORUS.

Je - sus who on the cross did die, Je - sus who *lives* and *reigns* on high,

He a - lone can jus - ti - fy; Fix your eyes up - on Je - sus.

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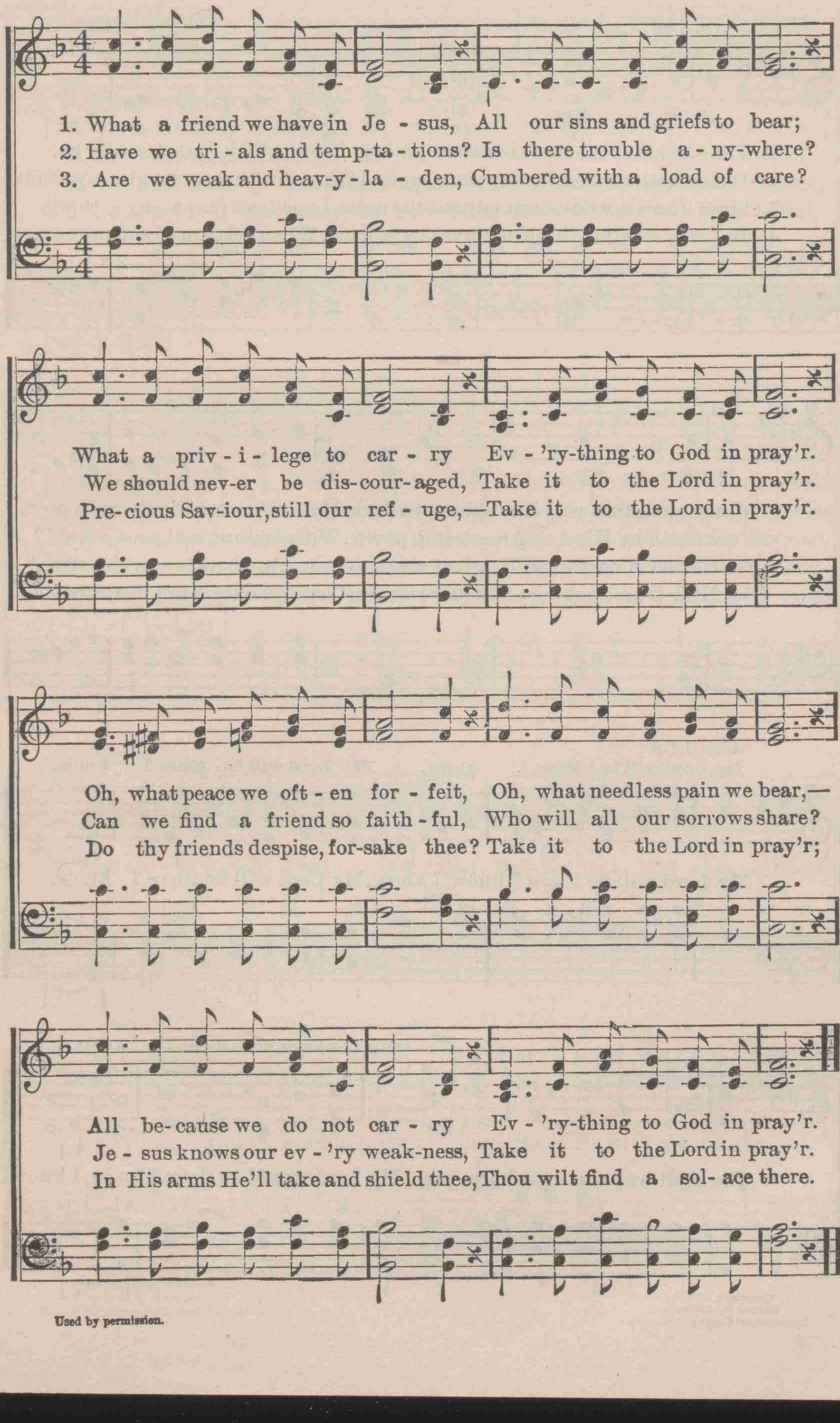
131 What a Friend We Have in Jesus.

JOSEPH SCRIVEN. CHARLES C. CONVERSE.



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The Valley of Shadow.

"Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me."—Psalm 23; 4.

ADA R. HABERSHON. ROBERT HARKNESS.

SOLO.

1. They tell me that there is a shad-ed vale Thro' which I must surely go,
2. It may be that some day my path may lead Where death casts its gloomy shade;
3. Since Jesus my Saviour endured the cross, I need not fear a - ny - thing,
4. But why should I think of the valley's shade, When Jesus my Lord may come,

But passing that way it could not be dark, My Lord would be there I know.
Since death by His dying has lost it pow'r, Will shadows make me a-fraid?
For He tasted death, and He gives me life, Oh death, where is now thy sting?
For Him I am looking and not for death, Come quickly, Lord Jesus, come.

CHORUS.

My Lord will be there I know, My Lord will be there I know,
My Lord will be there I know, I know, My Lord will be there I know,
My Lord would be there I know.
The shad-ows can - not harm me, My Lord would be there I know, I know.

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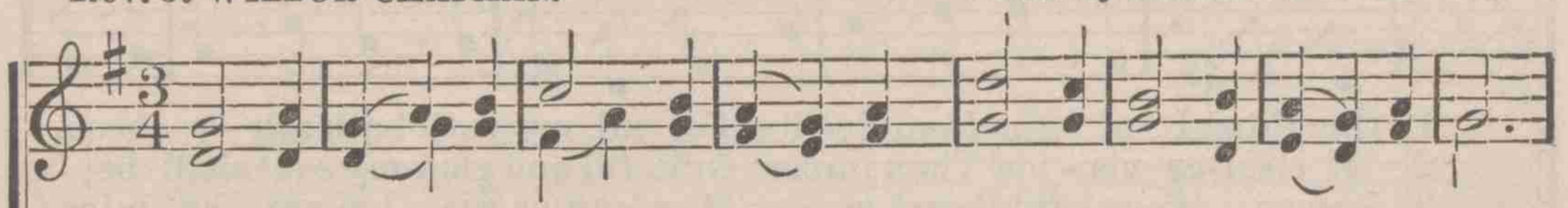
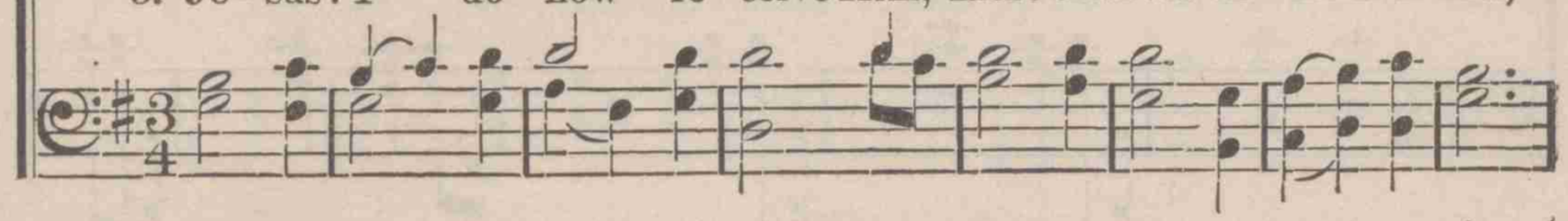
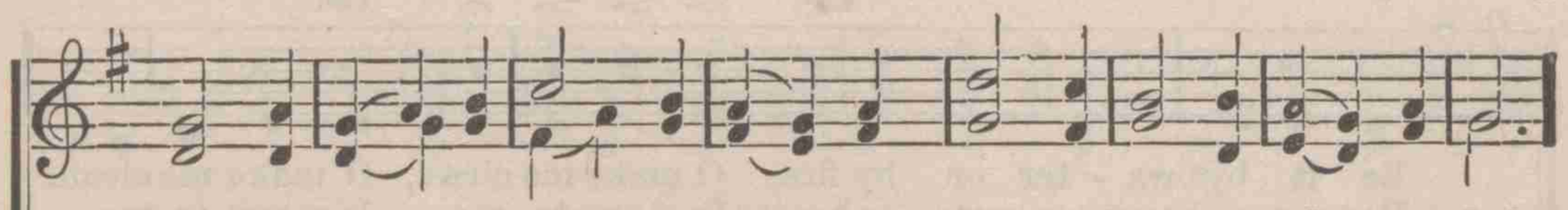
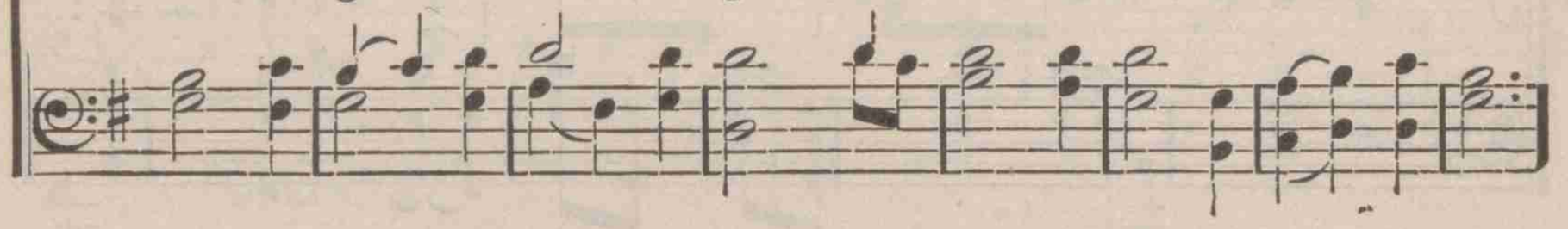
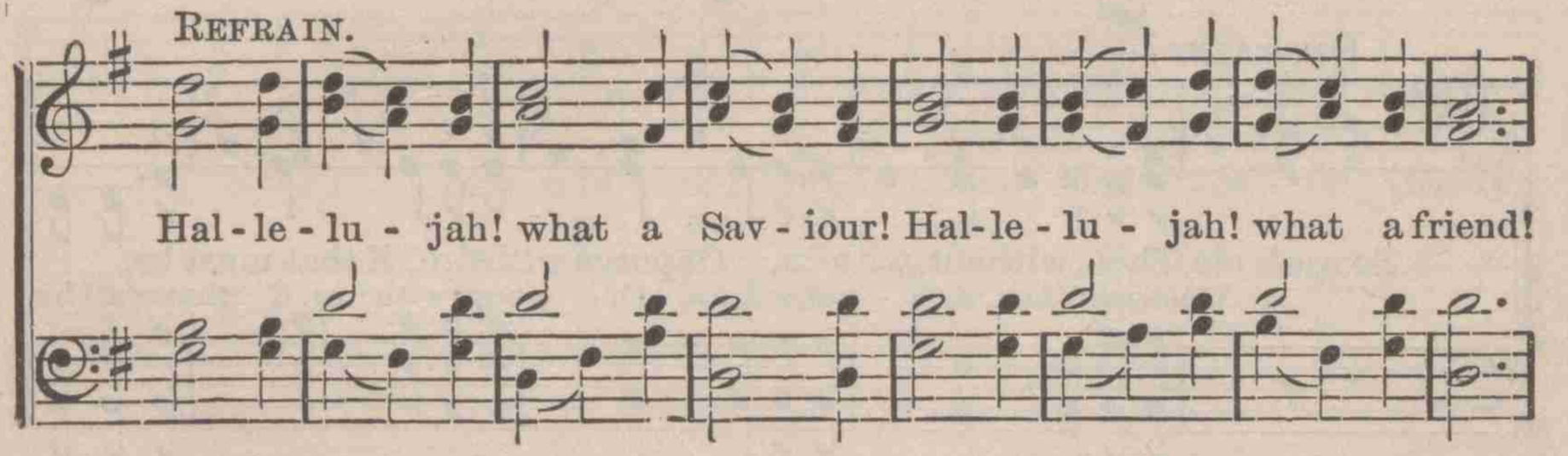
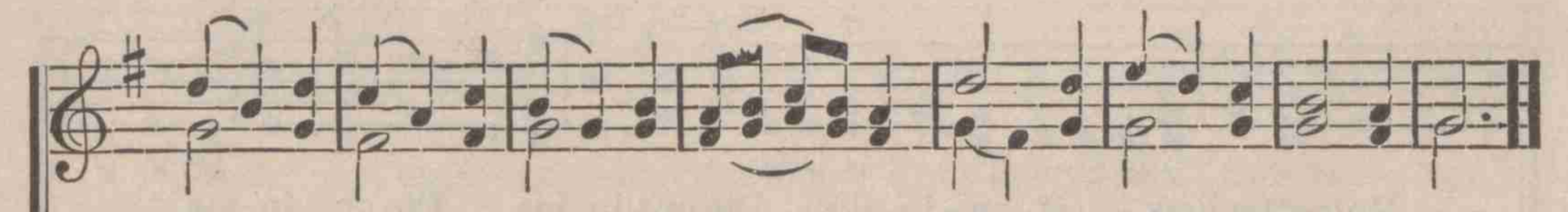
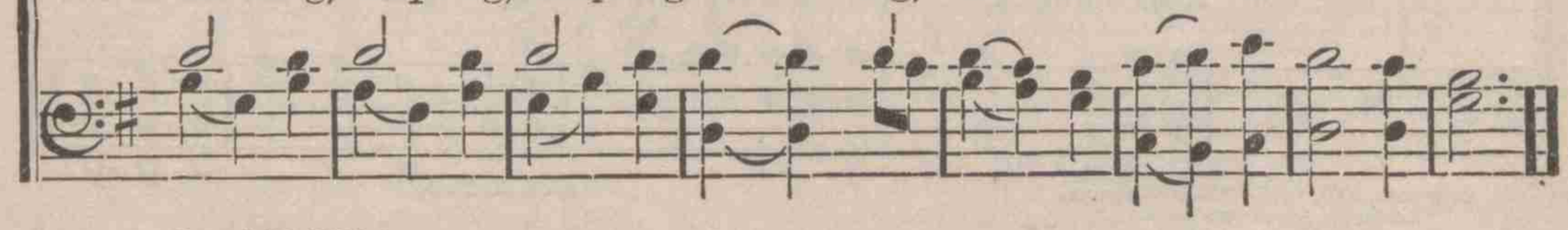
No. 133. Our Great Saviour.

Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman. Arr. by Robert Harkness.

1. Je - sus! what a Friend for sin - ners! Je- sus! Lov-er of my soul;
2. Je - sus! what a strength in weakness! Let me hide my - self in Him;
3. Je - sus! what a help in sor - row! While the billows o'er me roll,
4. Je - sus! what a guide and keep - er! While the tempest still is high,
5. Je - sus! I do now re - ceive Him, More than all in Him I find,



Friends may fail me, foes as - sail me, He, my Saviour, makes me whole.
Tempt- ed, tried, and sometimes fail - ing, He, my strength, my vict'ry wins.
Ev - en when my heart is break-ing, He, my com-fort, helps my soul.
Storms a - bout me, night o'er- takes me, He, my pi - lot, hears my cry.
He hath grant- ed me for - give - ness, I am His, and He is mine.

Refrain.



Hal - le - lu - jah! what a Sav - iour! Hal - le - lu - jah! what a friend!

Sav - ing, help-ing, keep-ing, lov - ing, He is with me to the end.

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A Clean Heart.

Rev. WALTER C. SMITH. FRED H. BYSHE.

1. One thing I of the Lord de-sire, For all my path hath mir - y been,
2. If clear-er vis - ion Thou impart, Grateful and glad my soul shall be;
3. Yea, on - ly as this heart is clean May larg- er vis - ion yet be mine,
4. I watch to shun the mir- y way, And stanch the springs of guilty thought,

Be it by wa - ter or by fire, O make me clean, O make me clean.
But yet to have a pur - er heart Is more to me, Is more to me.
For mirrored in its depths are seen The things divine, The things divine.
But, watch and struggle as I may, Pure I am not, Pure I am not.

rit.

REFRAIN.

So wash me, Thou, without, with-in, Or purge with fire, if that must be,
Wash me Thou, with - out, within, Or purge with fire if that must be,

rit.

No matter how, if on - ly sin Die out in me, Die out in me.
A-ny-how, if only sin Die out in me, Die out, die out in me.

Die in me.

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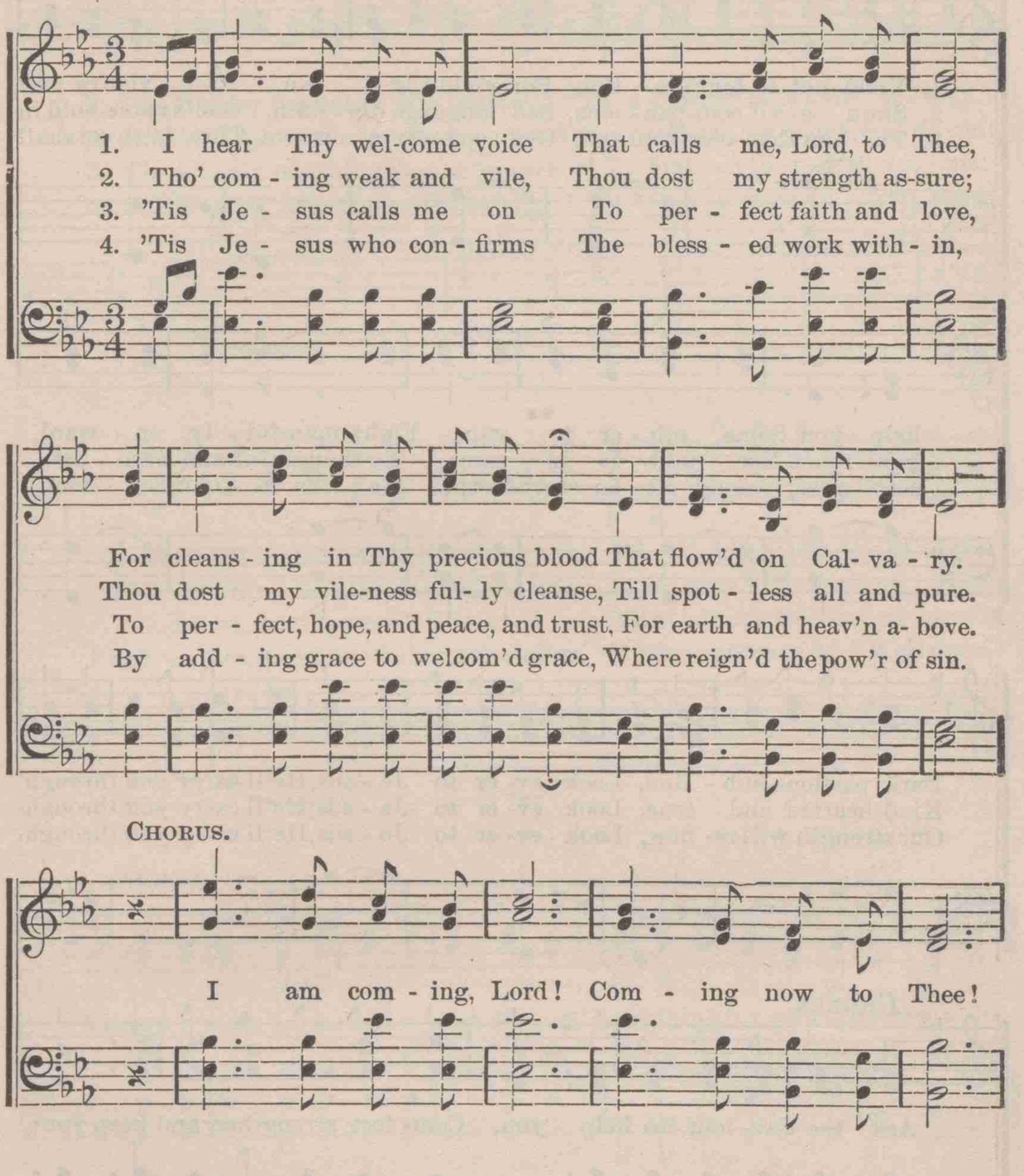
No. 135. I Hear Thy Welcome Voice.

"Come unto me, . . . and I will give you rest."—MATTHEW xi : 28.

L. H. L. HARTSOUGH.

5 And He the witness gives
To loyal hearts and free,
That every promise is fulfilled,
If faith but brings the plea.

6 All hail, atoning blood!
All hail, redeeming grace!
All hail, the Gift of Christ our Lord,
Our Strength and Righteousness.

136 Yield Not to Temptation.

H. R. PALMER. H. R. PALMER.

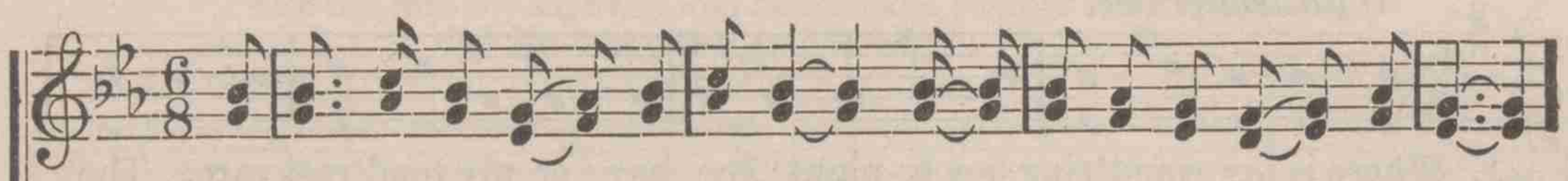
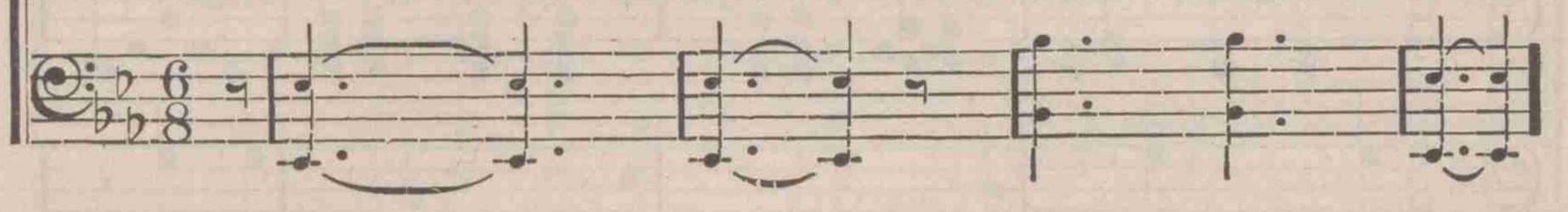
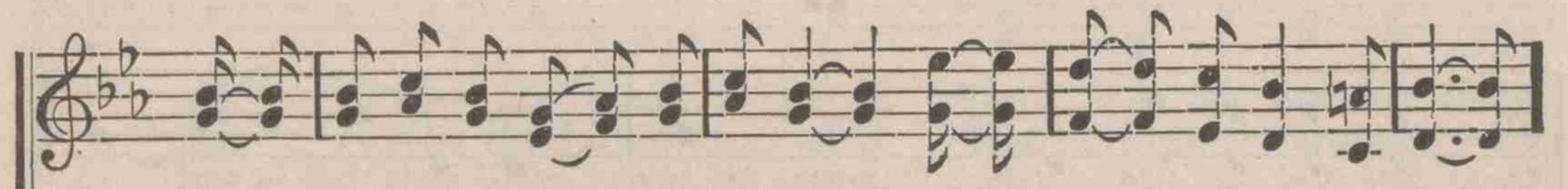
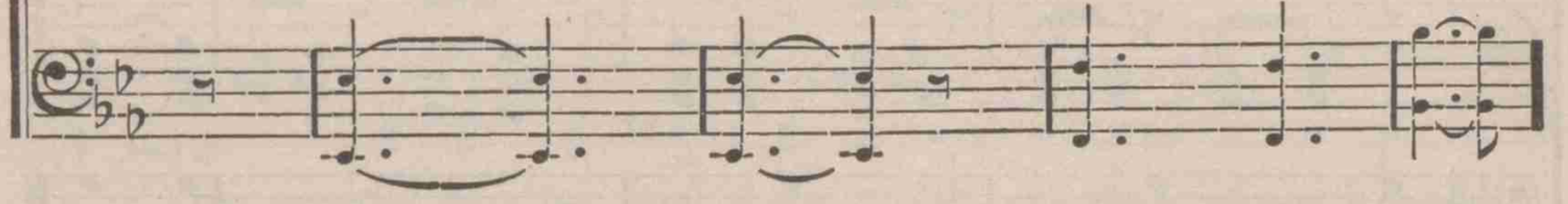
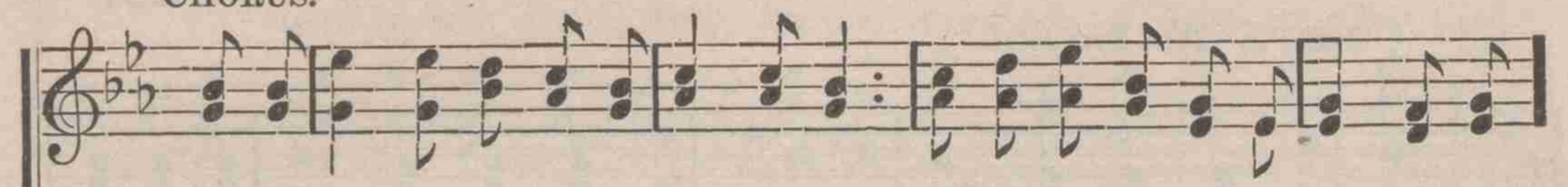
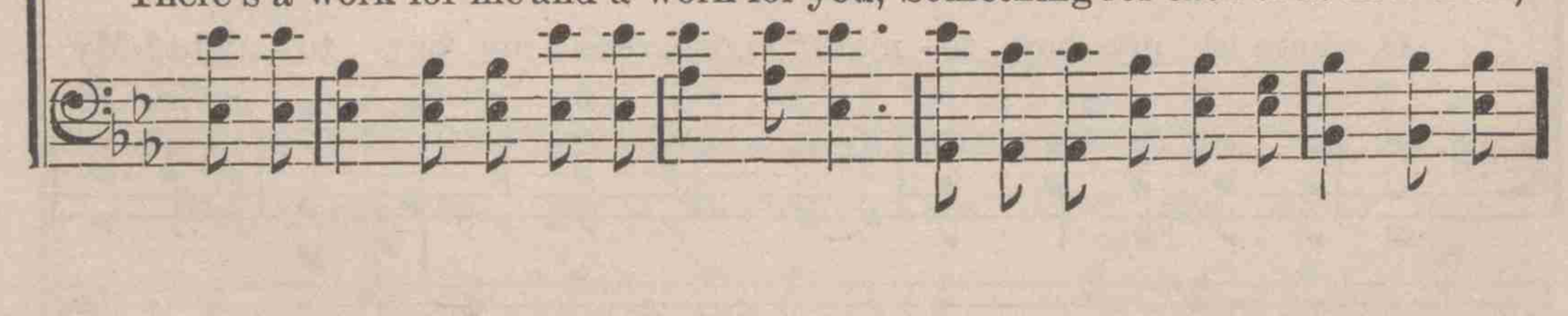
1. Yield not to temp-ta - tion, For yield-ing is sin, Each vict'ry will help you Some oth - er to win; Fight man-ful - ly on - ward,
2. Shun e- vil com-pan - ions, Bad language dis - dain, God's name hold in rev -'rence Nor take it in vain; Be thoughtful and earn - est,
3. To him that o'er-com - eth God giv-eth a crown, Thro' faith we shall con - quer, Though oft - en cast down; He who is our Sav - iour,

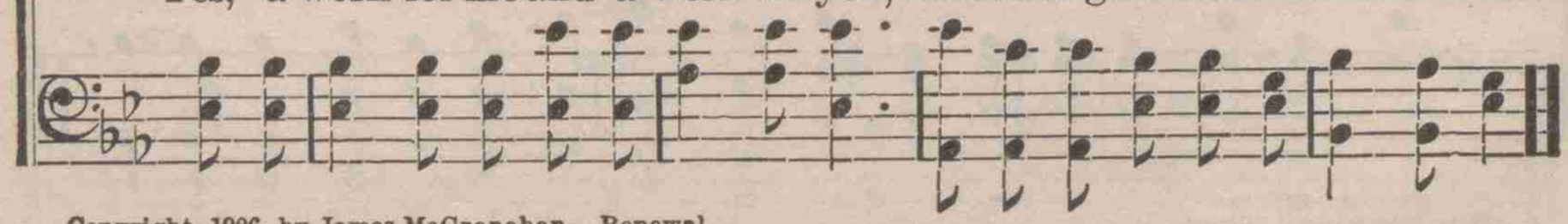
Dark passions sub - due, Look ev- er to Je - sus, He'll carry you through'
Kind-hearted and true, Look ev- er to Je - sus, He'll carry you through·
Our strength will re- new, Look ev- er to Je - sus, He'll carry you through.

CHORUS.

Ask the Sav- iour to help you, Com- fort, strengthen and keep you;
He is will-ing to aid you, He will car - ry you through.

No. 137. There's a Work for Each of Us Now.

A. A. A. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. Our Mas-ter has taken His journey To a country that's far a - way,
2. In this "little while," doth it matter, As we work, and we watch, and we wait,
3. There's only one thing should concern us, To find just the task that is ours;
4. Our Mas- ter is coming most surely, To reck-on with ev - 'ry one;

And has left us the care of the vine-yard, To work for Him day by day.
If we're filling the place He assigns us, Be it serv - ice small or great?
And then, having found it, to *do* it With all our God-giv-en pow'rs.
Shall we *then*, count our toil or our sorrow, If His sentence be, "Well done."

CHORUS.

There's a work for me and a work for you, Something for each of us now to do,

Yes, a work for me and a work for you, Something for each of us now to do.



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Where is My Boy To-night?

R. L. R. LOWRY.

With tenderness.

1. Where is my wand'ring boy to-night, The boy of my tend'rest care, The boy that was once my joy and light, The child of my love and pray'r?
2. Once he was pure as morning dew, As he knelt at his mother's knee; No face was so bright, no heart more true, And none was so sweet as he.
3. O, could I see you now, my boy, As fair as in old-en time, When prat-tle and smile made home a joy, And life was a mer-ry chime!
4. Go for my wand'ring boy to-night; Go, search for him where you will; But bring him to me with all his blight, And tell him I love him still.

CHORUS. *Not too fast.*

O, where is my boy to-night? O, where is my boy to-night? My heart o'erflows, for I love him he knows; O, where is my boy to-night?

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No. 139. Rescue the Perishing.

"Go out into the highway and hedges, and compel them to come in, that My house may be filled."—LUKE XV: 23.

F. J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one,
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is wait - ing, Wait - ing the pen - i - tent child to re - ceive. Plead with them earn-est - ly,
3. Down in the human heart, Crushed by the tempt-er, Feel - ings lie bur - ied that grace can re - store; Touched by a lov - ing hand,
4. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, Du - ty demands it; Strength for thy la - bor the Lord will pro - vide: Back to the nar-row way

Lift up the fal - len, Tell them of Je - sus, the Might - y to save.
Plead with them gen - tly; He will for-give if they on - ly be-lieve.
Wak - ened by kind-ness, Chords that were brok-en will vi - brate once more.
Pa - tient - ly win them; Tell the poor wand'rer a Sav - iour has died.

CHORUS.

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

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140

The Banner of the Cross.

EL NATHAN. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. There's a roy - al ban- ner giv - en for display To the sol- diers
2. Though the foe may rage and gath- er as the flood, Let the stand-ard
3. O - ver land and sea, wher- ev - er man may dwell, Make the glo-rious
4. When the glo - ry dawns—'tis drawing ver - y near— It is hast-'ning

of the King; As an en- sign fair we lift it up to- day,
be dis - played, And be-neath its folds, as sol-diers of the Lord,
tid-ings known; Of the crim-son ban - ner now the sto - ry tell,
day by day— Then be- fore our King the foe shall dis - ap-pear,

CHORUS.

While as ran-somed ones we sing.
For the truth be not dis - mayed!
While the Lord shall claim His own!
And the cross the world shall sway!

} March-ing on,.... march-ing on, on,

on,..... For Christ count ev-'ry-thing but loss! And to
on, on, ev'rything but loss!

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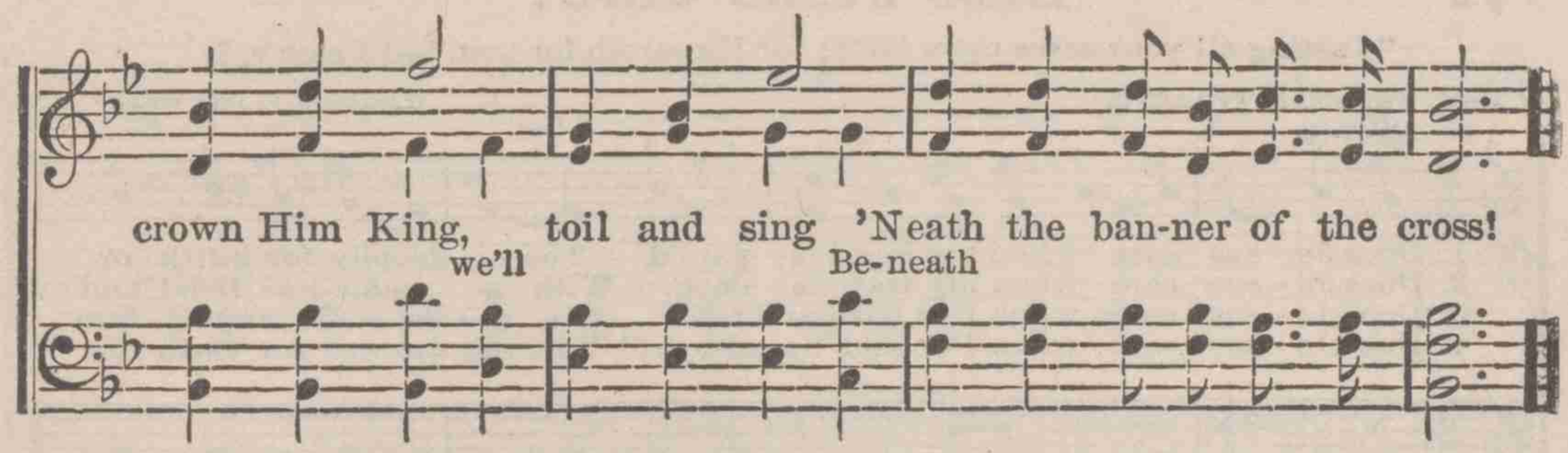
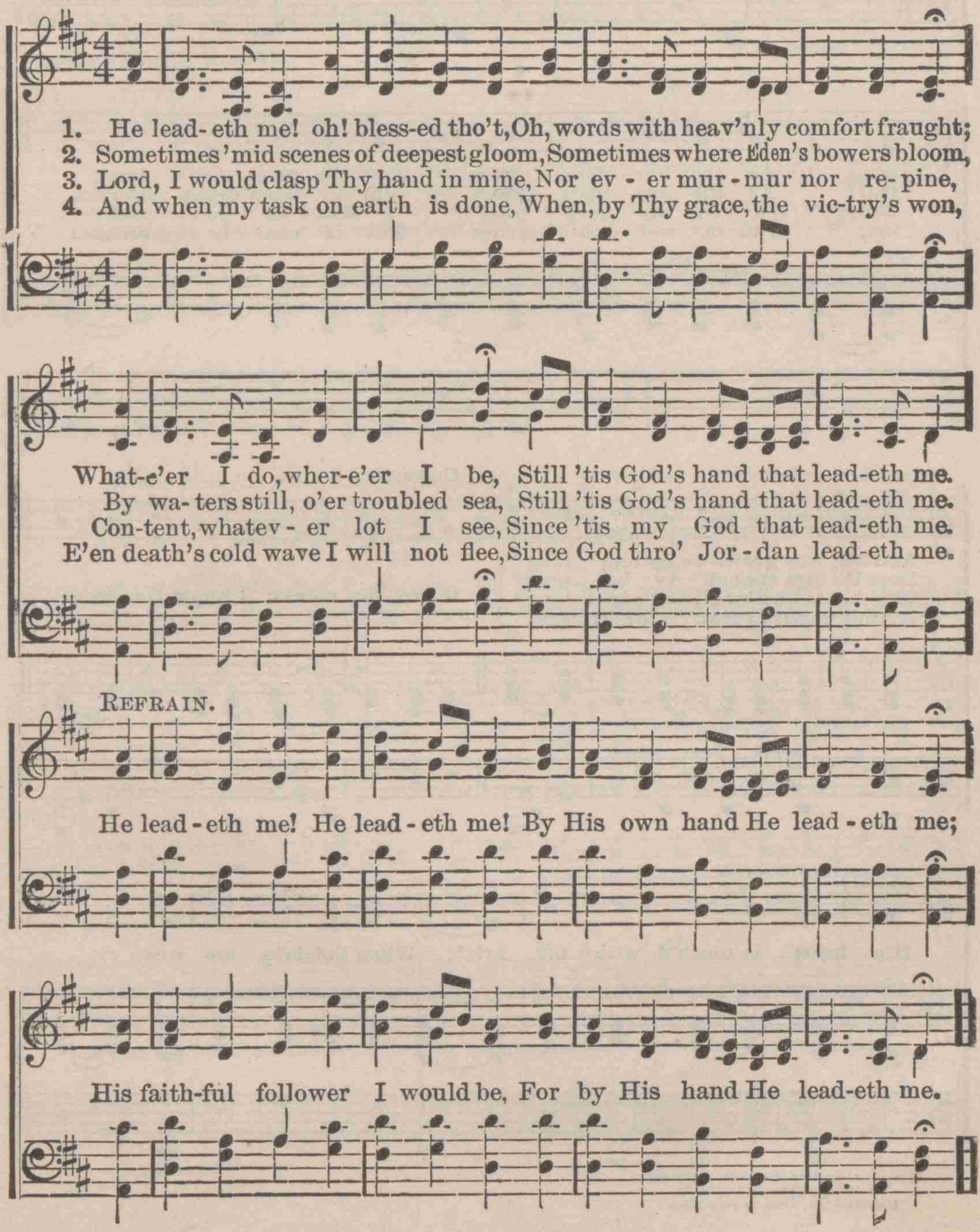


No. 141. He Leadeth Me.

JOS. H. GILMORE. WM. B. BRADBURY.



142 Does Jesus Care?

"Casting all your cares upon Him; for He careth for you."—1 Peter v, 7.

Rev. FRANK E. GRAEFF. ROBERT HARKNESS.

Slowly.

1. Does Je - sus care when my heart is pain'd Too deep-ly for mirth or song,
2. Does Je - sus care when my way is dark, With a name-less dread and fear?
3. Does Je - sus care when I've tried and fail'd To re - sist some temp-ta - tion strong?
4. Does Je - sus care when I've said "Good-bye!" To the dearest on earth to me,

As the bur - dens press, And the cares dis - tress,
As the day - light fades In to deep night shades,
When in my deep grief I find no re - lief,
And my sad heart aches Till it near - ly breaks:

CHORUS.

And the way grows weary and long?
Does He care enough to be near?
Tho' my tears flow all the night long?
Is this aught to Him?—does He see?

O yes, He cares! I know He cares

His heart is touch'd with my grief; When the days are wea - ry,

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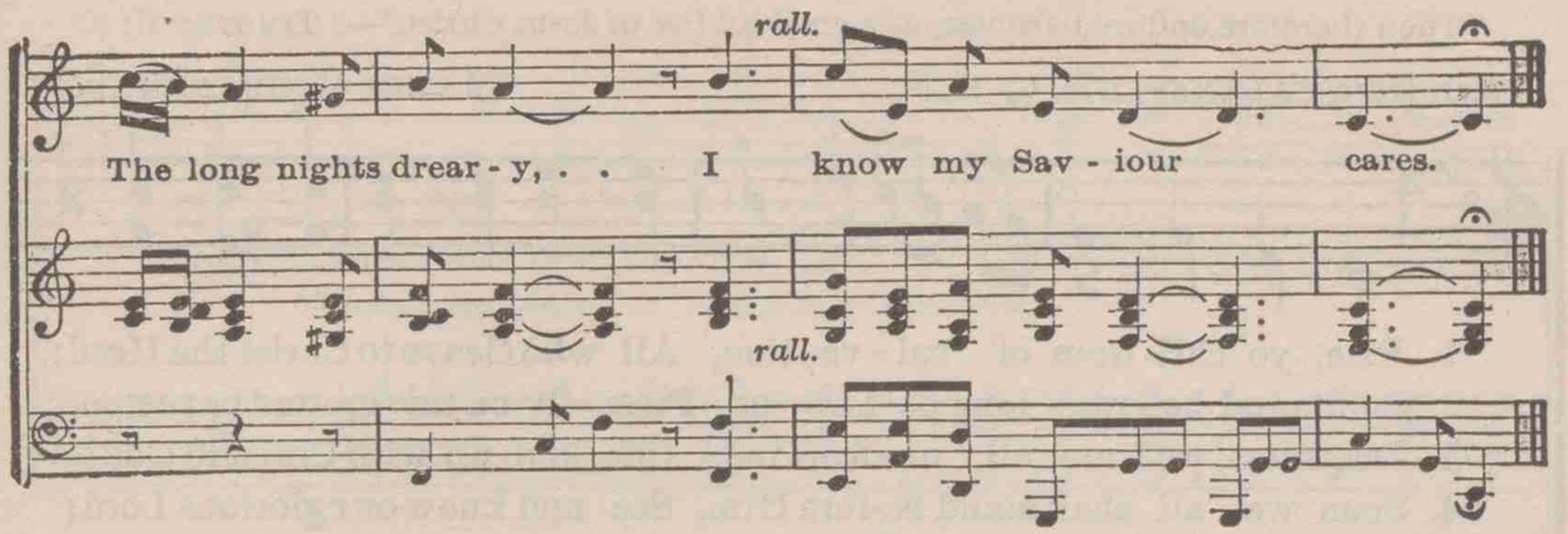
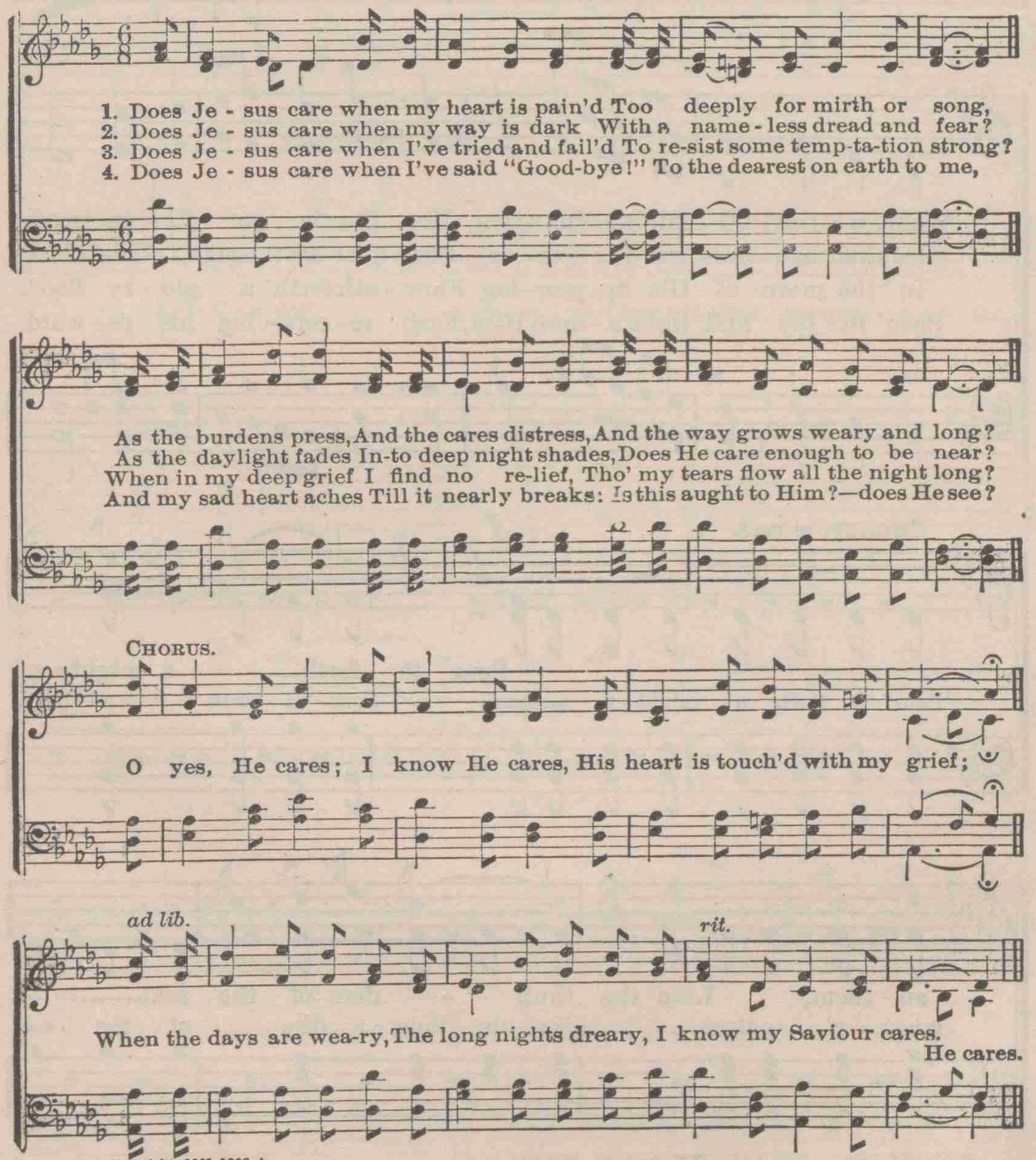
Does Jesus Care?—Concluded.

143 Does Jesus Care?

Rev. Frank E. Graeff. J. Lincoln Hall.

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No. 144. The Song of the Soldier.

"Thou therefore endure hardness, as a good soldier of Jesus Christ."—2 TIMOTHY ii: 3.

Arr. from FALKNER, 1723, by E. N. JAMES MCGRANAHAN.

1. Rise, ye chil- dren of sal - va- tion, All who cleave to Christ the Head;
2. Saints and he - roes long be- fore us Firm - ly on this ground have stood;
3. Deathless, we are all un- fear- ing, Life laid up with Christ in God;
4. Soon we all shall stand be-fore Him, See and know our glorious Lord;

Wake, a - rise! O mighty na - tion, Ere the foe on Zi - on tread.
See their ban - ners wav-ing o'er us, Con - quer-ors through Je- sus' blood.
In the morn of His ap- pear- ing Flow - eth forth a glo - ry flood.
Soon in joy and light a - dore Him, Each re- ceiv - ing his re - ward.

CHORUS. *m cres.* *f*

Pour it forth..... a might - y
Pour it forth a might - y anthem, Pour it forth a
an - them, Like the thun - - - ders of the sea;.....
might - y an-them, Like the thun - ders of the sea:

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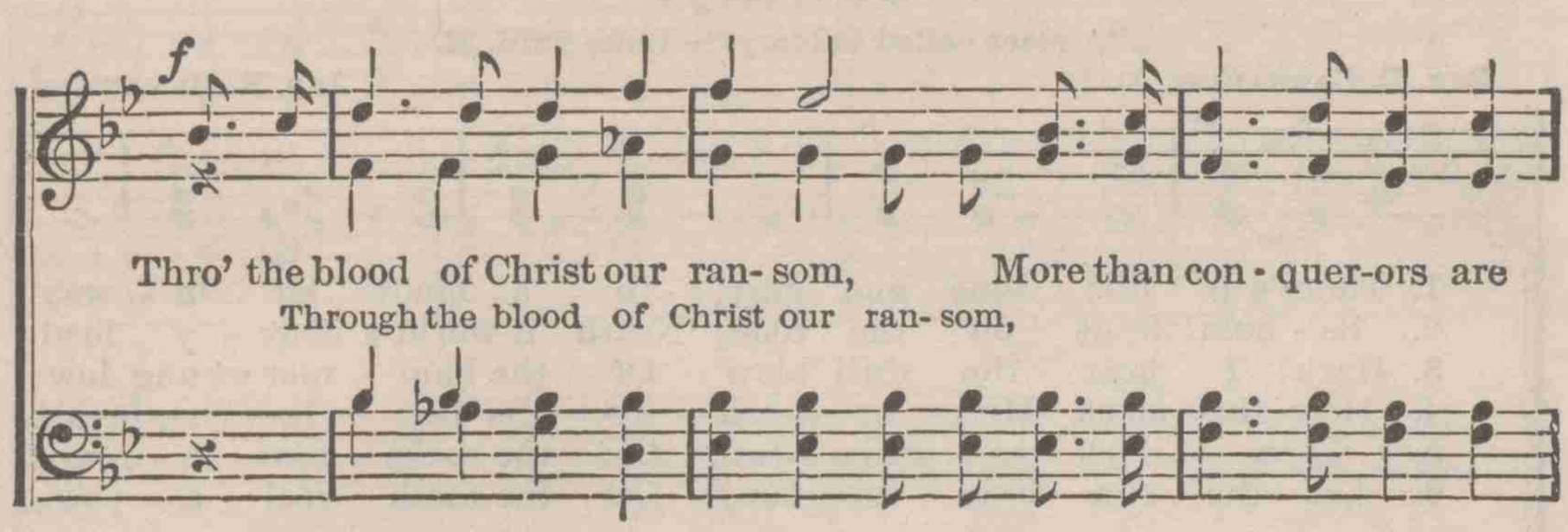
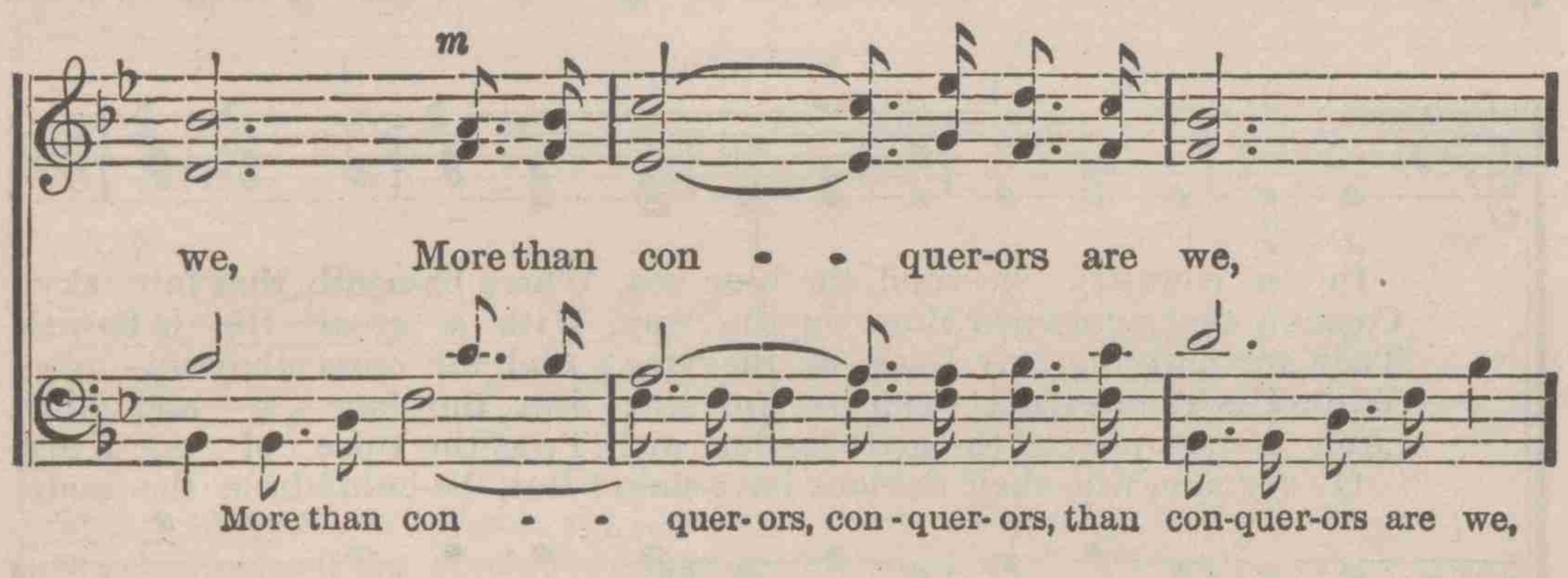
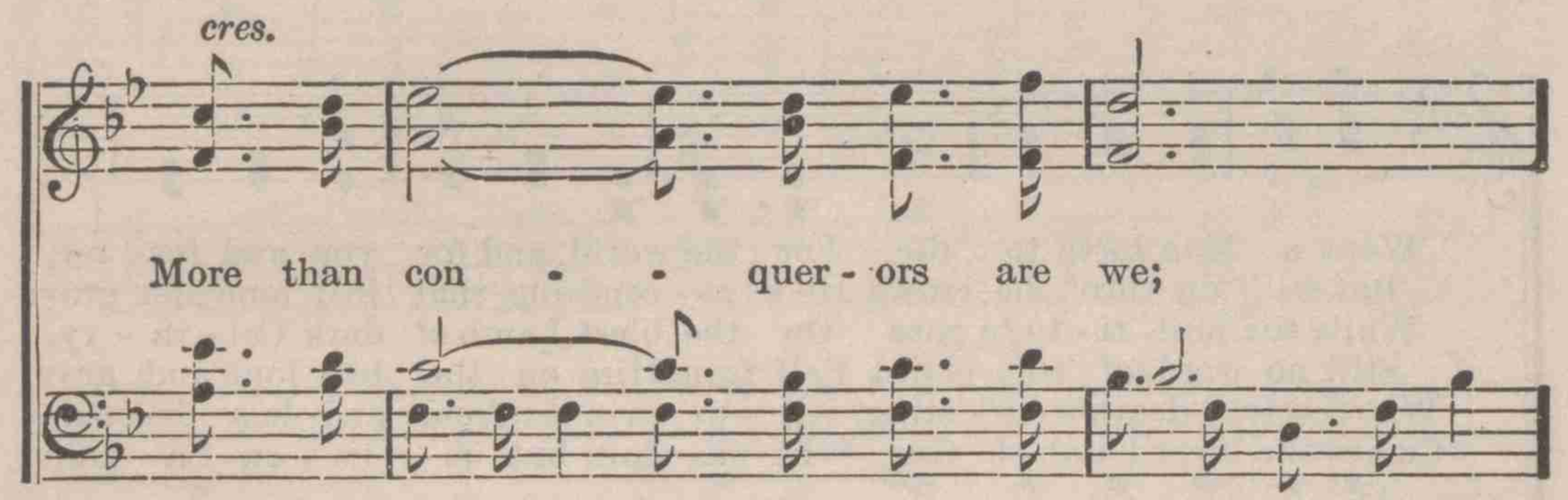
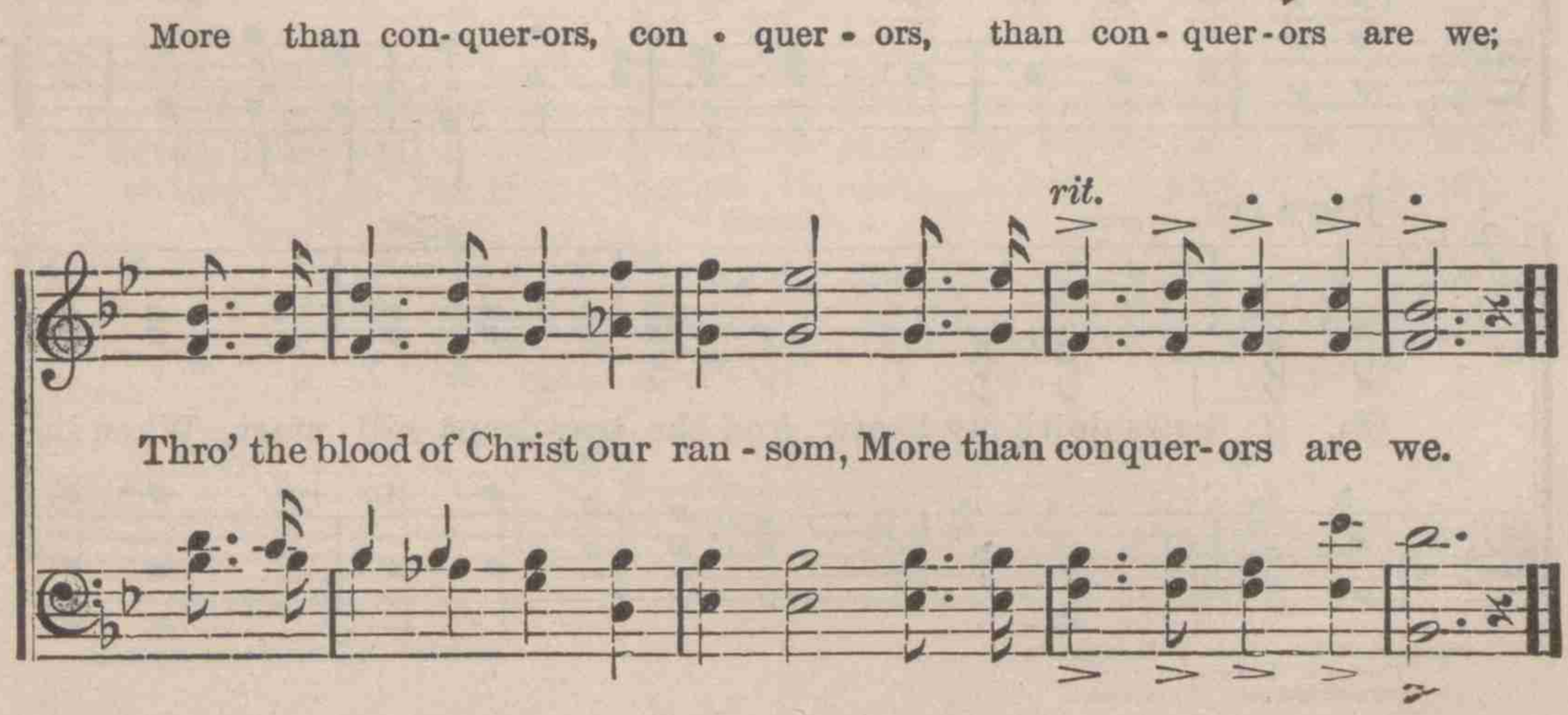

f
Thro' the blood of Christ our ran- som, More than con - quer-ors are
Through the blood of Christ our ran- som,

m
we, More than con - - quer-ors are we,
More than con - - quer- ors, con - quer- ors, than con-quer-ors are we,

cres.
More than con - - quer - ors are we;
More than con-quer-ors, con - quer - ors, than con - quer - ors are we;


rit.
Thro' the blood of Christ our ran - som, More than conquer- ors are we.

145

Calvary.

"A place called Calvary."—Luke xxiii, 33.

Rev. R. Carradine, D. D. Jno. R. Bryant.

1. There's a hill lone and gray, In a land far a - way,
2. Be - hold! faint on the road, 'Neath a world's heav - y load
3. Hark! I hear the dull blow Of the ham - mer swung low;
4. How they mock Him in death To His last la-b'ring breath,
5. Then dark - ness came down, And the rocks rent a - round,
6. Let the sun hide its face, Let the earth reel a - pace,

In a coun-try be-yond the blue sea, Where be-neath that fair sky
Comes a thorn-crowned Man on the way. With a cross He is bowed,
They are nail-ing my Lord to the tree! And the cross they up - raise,
While His friends sadly weep by the way! But tho' lone - ly and faint,
And a cry pierced the grief-la-den air! 'Twas the voice of our King,
O - ver men who their Saviour have slain! But, be-hold! from the sod,

Went a Man forth to die, For the world, and for you, and for me.
But still on thro' the crowd He's as - cend-ing that hill lone and gray.
While the mul- ti - tude gaze On the blest Lamb of dark Cal - va - ry.
Still no word of com-plaint Fell from Him on the hill lone and gray.
Who received death's dark sting, All to save us from end-less de-spair!
Comes the blest Lamb of God, Who was slain but is ris - en a - gain!

Refrain.

Oh, it bows down my heart, And the tear-drops will start, When in

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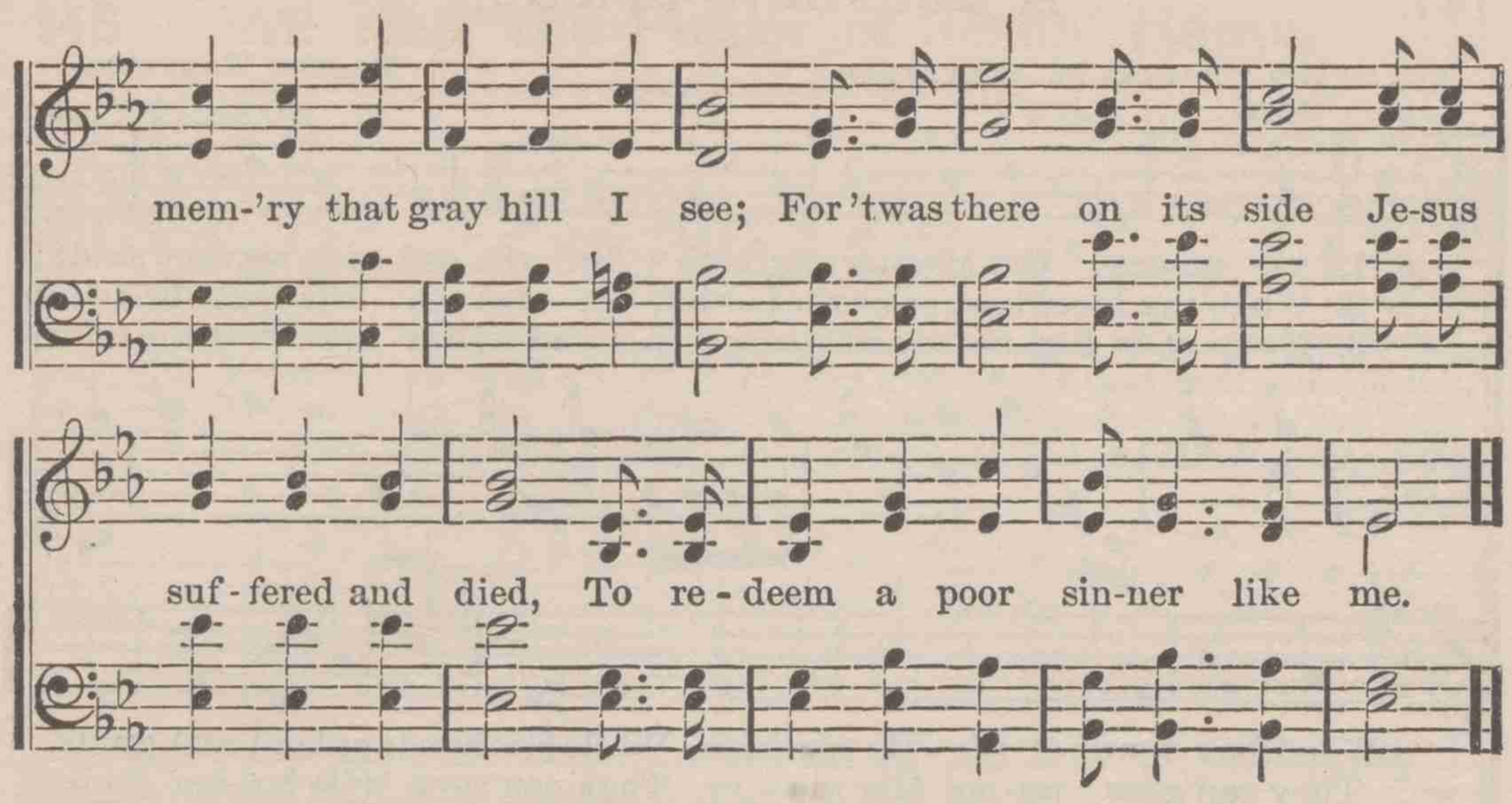
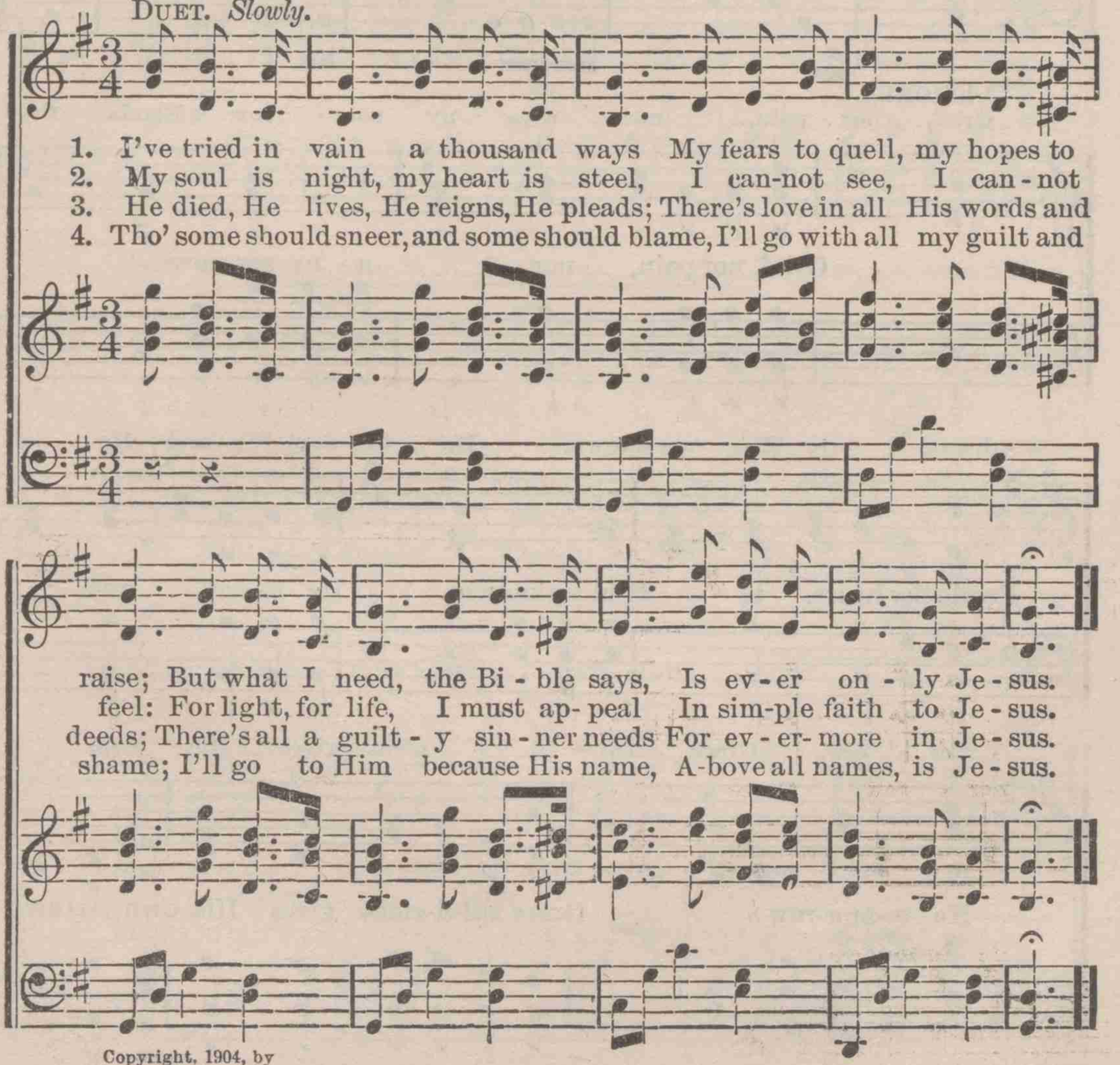
Calvary.—Concluded.



No. 146. In Jesus.

A. M.. ROBERT HARKNESS.



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147.

A Constant Friend.

T. I.

Arr. by Mrs. CHARLES M. ALEXANDER. ROBERT HARKNESS.

DUET.

1. All un-seen the Mas-ter walketh By the toil - ing servant's side;
2. When thy loved ones cross the border, Je - sus is the link be-tween;
3. Ho-ly striv-ings nerve and strengthen, Long en-dur- ance wins the crown;

Wondrous words of life He speaketh, While His hands uphold and guide.
They can gaze up- on His glo - ry, Thou can'st on His bos-om lean.
When the ev'n- ing shadows lengthen, Thou shalt lay the bur-den down.

CHORUS.

Grief, nor pain, nor a - ny sor - row Rends thy heart, to Him un-known; He to - day and He to - mor - row Grace suf - fi - cient gives His own.

Grief, nor pain, nor a - ny sor- row Rends thy heart, to Him unknown; He to-day and He to-mor-row Grace suf-fi-cient gives His own, His own.

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148 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

(Diadem. C. M.)

E. PERRONET. Welsh Air. JAMES ELLOR.

1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an-gels prostrate fall,
2. Ye chos - en seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ransomed from the fall,
3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter-res-tial ball,
4. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His feet may fall,

Let an - gels pros-trate fall, Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
Ye ransomed from the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
On this ter - res - tral ball, To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe,
We at His feet may fall! We'll join the ev - er - last-ing song,

And crown..... Him, crown Him,

And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, And crown Him
And crown..... Him, crown Him

And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown.....

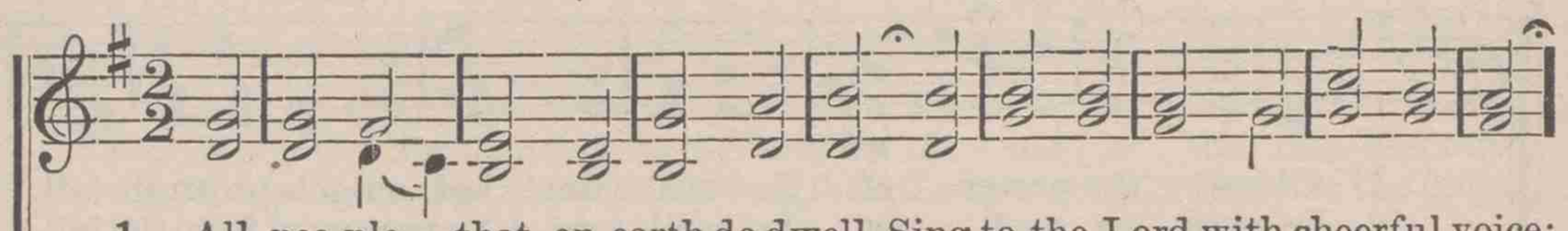
Lord of all, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all!
crown..... Him,

..... Him, And crown Him Lord of all!

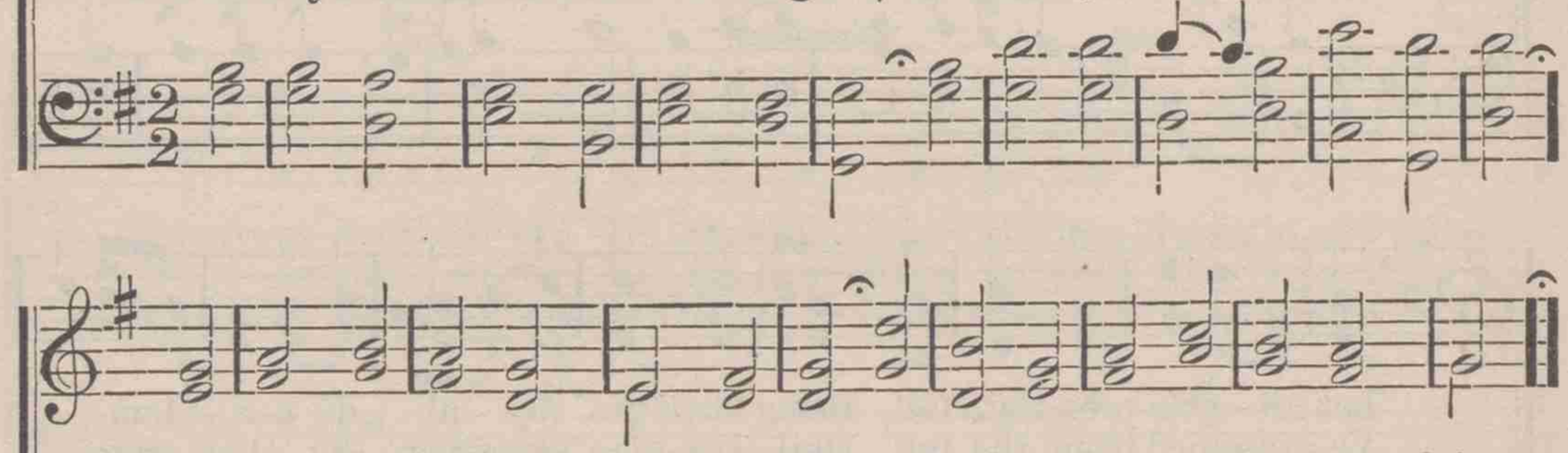
No. 149. All People that on Earth.

"Come before his presence with singing."—Psa. c: 2.

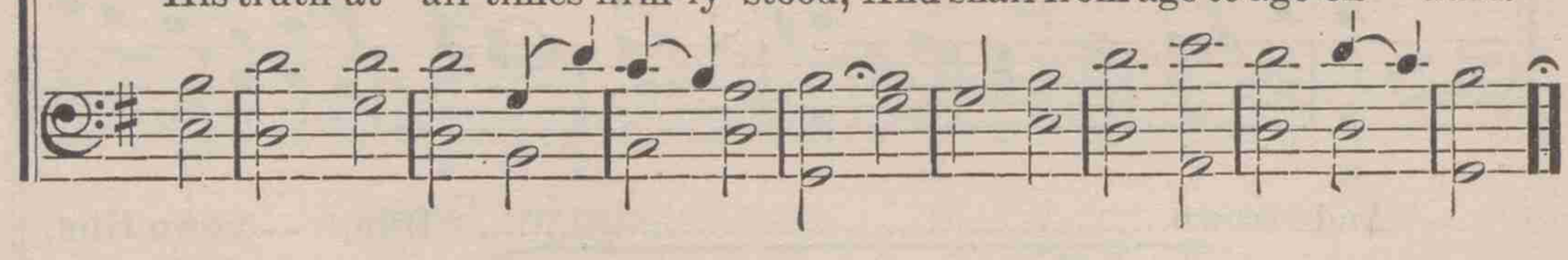
Rev. Wm. Kethe. (Old Hundred. L. M.) L. Bourgeois.



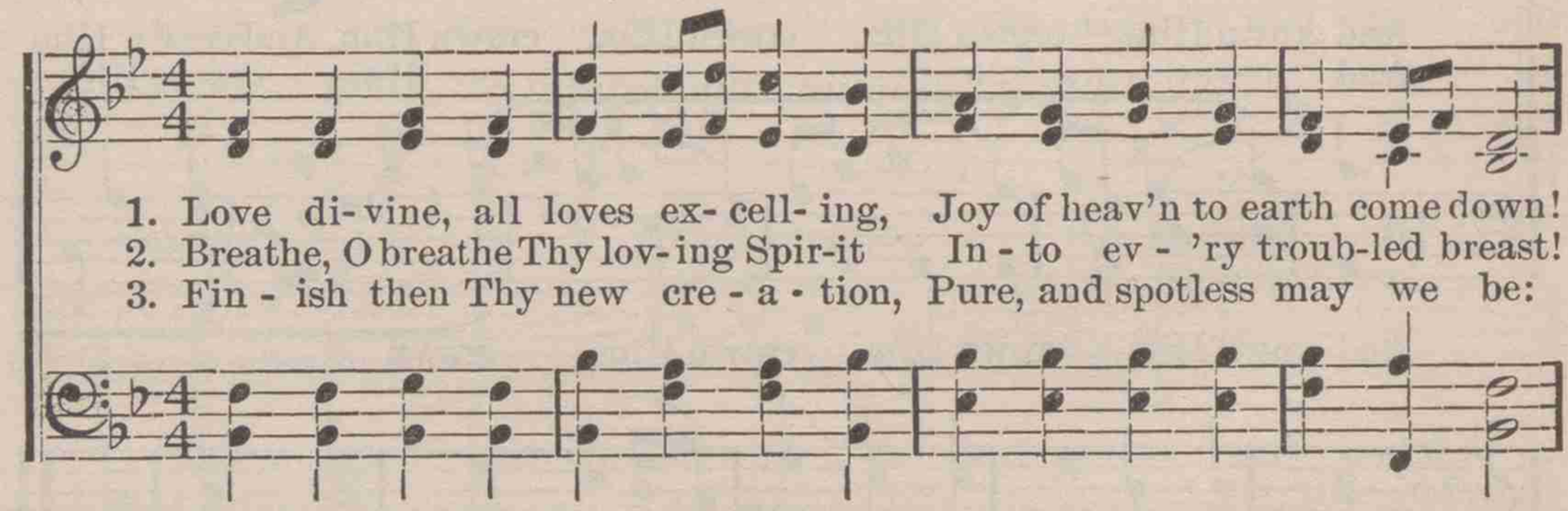
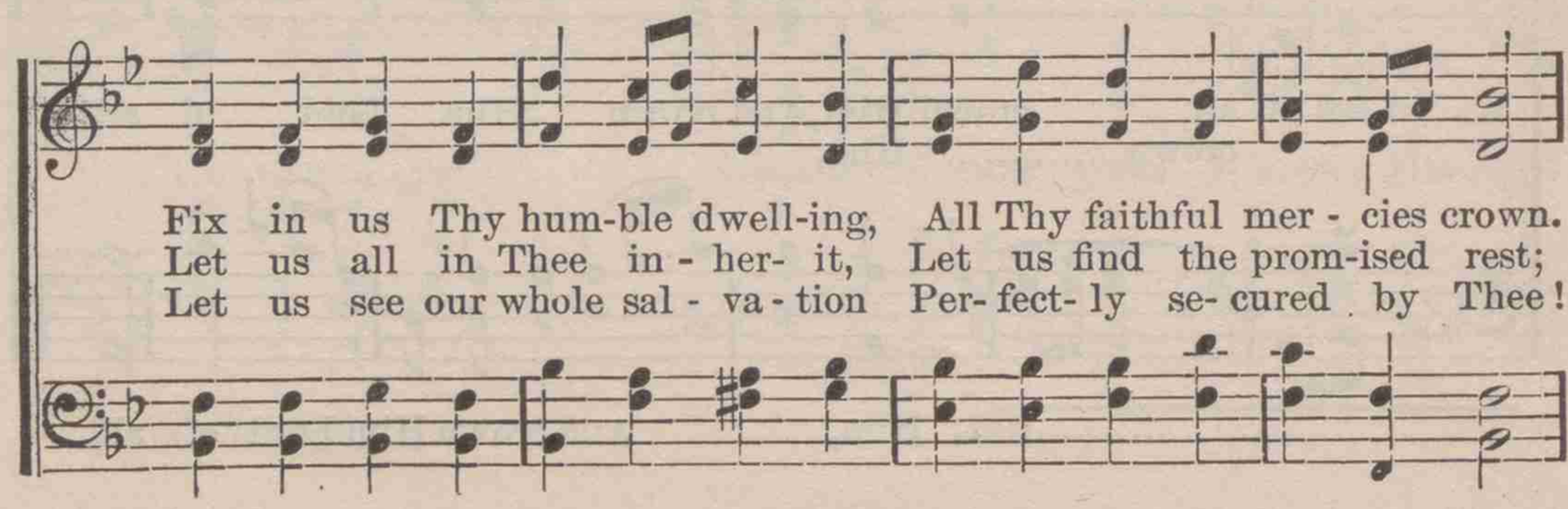
1. All peo-ple that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
2. Know that the Lord is God in-deed; Without our aid He did us make:
3. O en- ter then His gates with praise, Approach with joy His courts unto:
4. For why? the Lord our God is good, His mer-cy is for - ev - er sure;

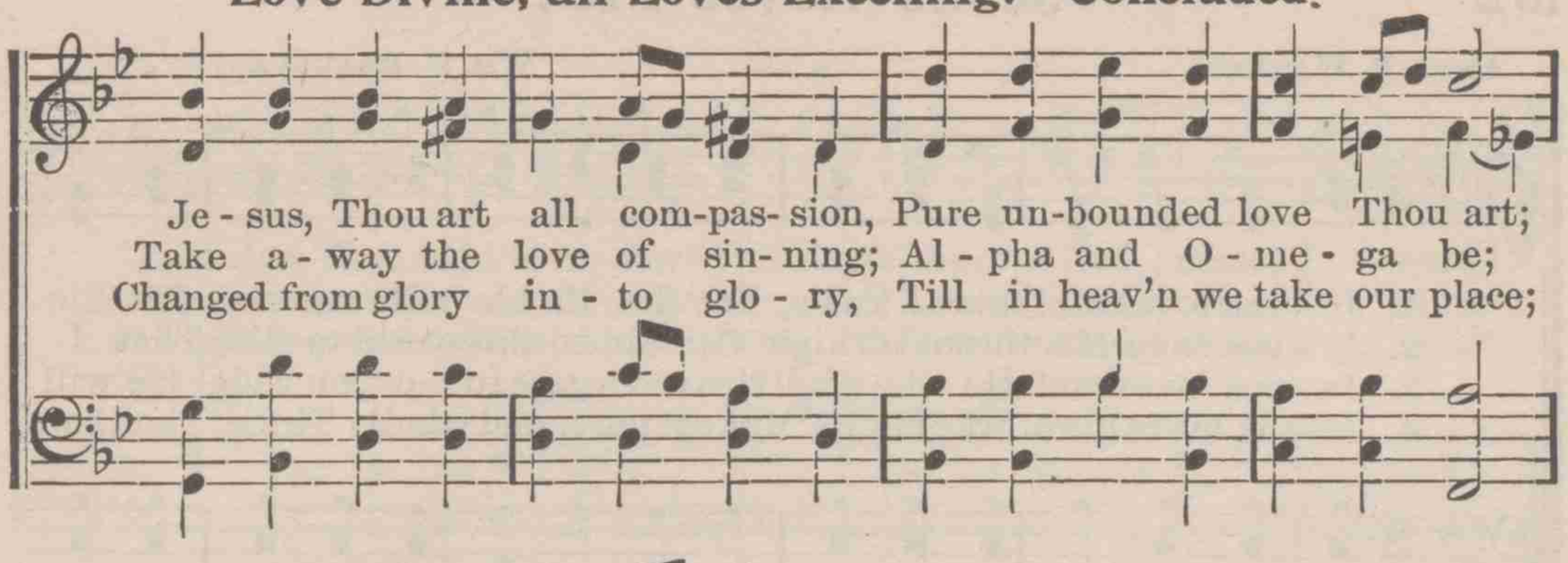


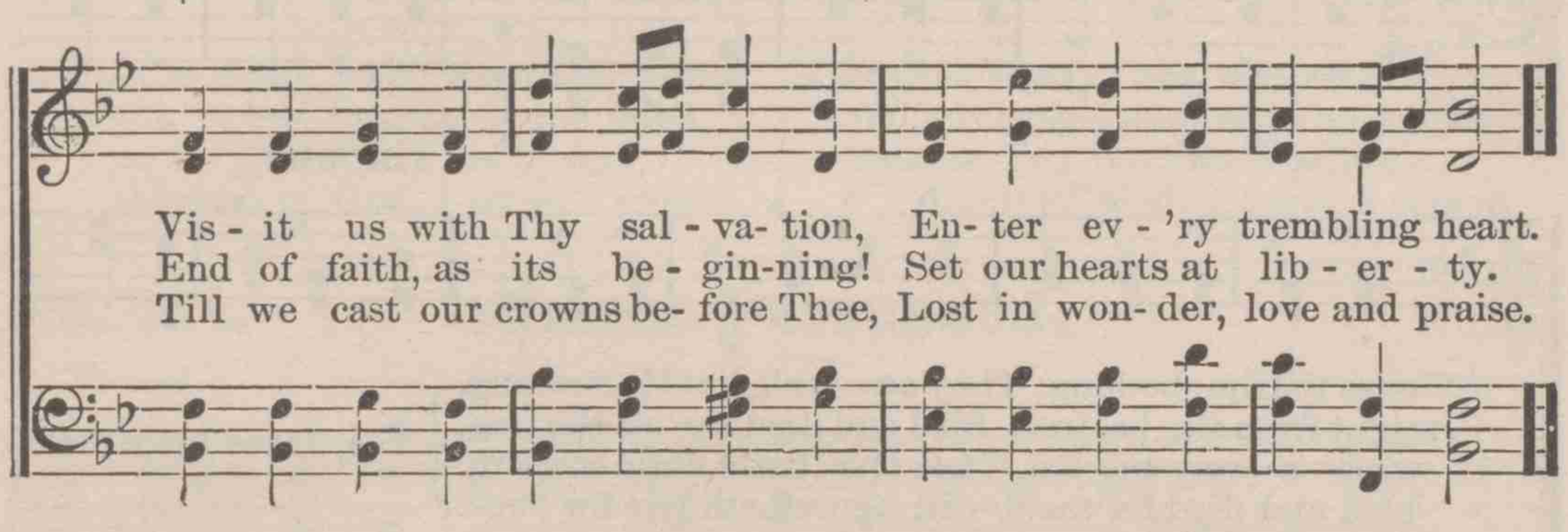
Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell, Come ye before Him and re-joice.
We are His flock, He doth us feed, And for His sheep He doth us take.
Praise, laud, and bless His name always, For it is seem-ly so to do.
His truth at all times firm-ly stood, And shall from age to age en - dure.



No. 150. Love Divine, all Loves Excelling.

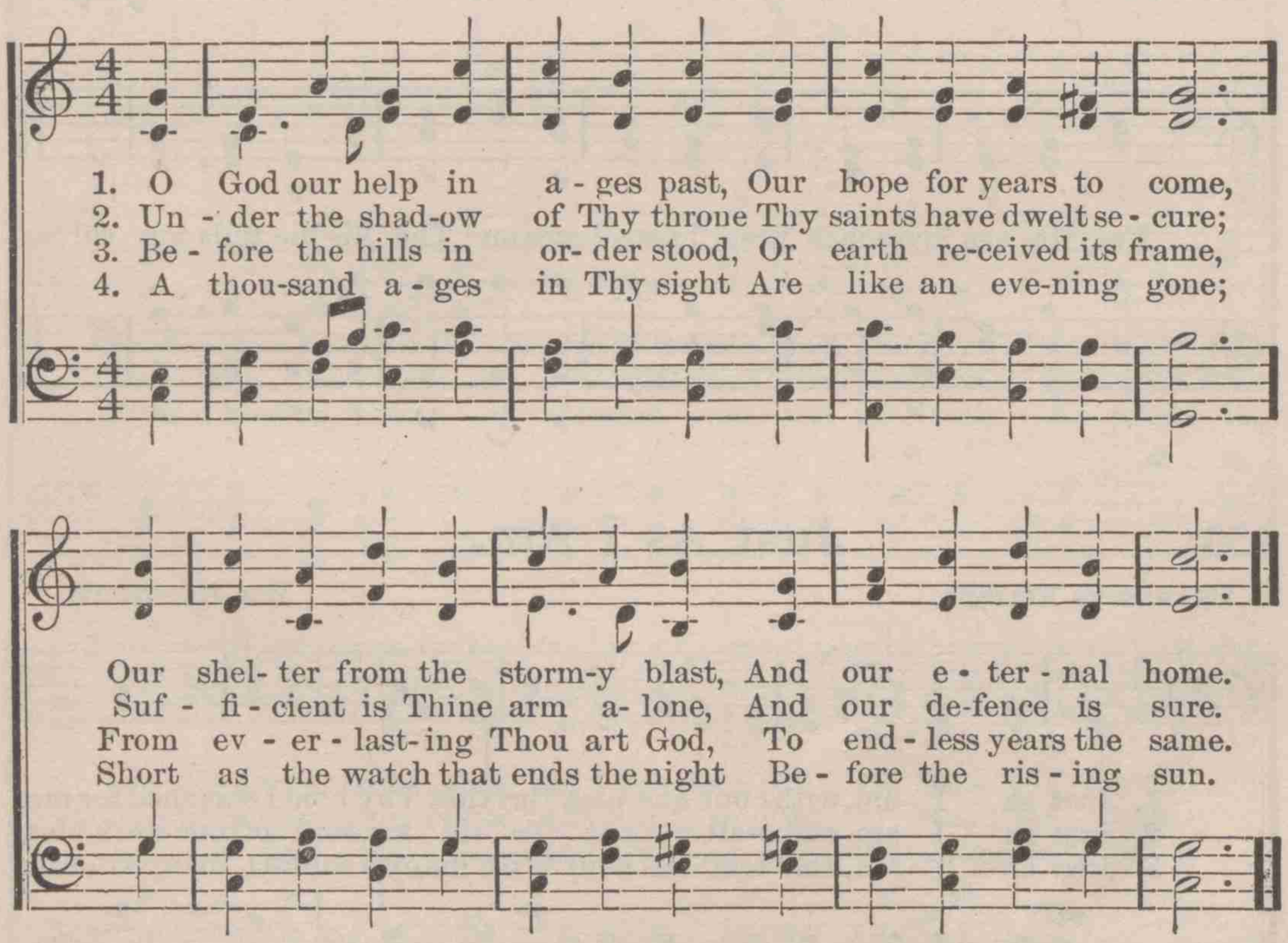
Charles Wesley. (Beecher. 8s. 7s. D.) John Zundel.

1. Love di-vine, all loves ex- cell- ing, Joy of heav'n to earth come down!
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov-ing Spir-it In - to ev - 'ry troub-led breast!
3. Fin - ish then Thy new cre - a - tion, Pure, and spotless may we be:

Fix in us Thy hum-ble dwell-ing, All Thy faithful mer - cies crown.
Let us all in Thee in - her- it, Let us find the prom-ised rest;
Let us see our whole sal - va - tion Per- fect- ly se- cured by Thee!





No. 151. O God, our Help in Ages Past.

"Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations."—Psa. xc: 1.

Isaac Watts. Dr. Croft.

5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

6 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while life shall last,
And our eternal home.

152

Jesus Loves Me!

ANNA B. WARNER — WM. B. BRADBURY, by per.

1. Je - sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi- ble tells me so: Lit - tle
2. Je - sus from His throne on high, Came in-to this world to die; That I
3. Je - sus loves me! He who died Heaven's gate to o- pen wide! He will
4. Je- sus, take this heart of mine; Make it pure, and wholly Thine: Thou hast

CHORUS

ones to Him be-long; They are weak, but He is strong.
might from sin be free, Bled and died up- on the tree.
wash a - way my sin, Let His little child come in.
bled and died for me, I will henceforth live for Thee.

} Yes, Jesus loves me!

Yes, Je- sus loves me! Yes, Je-sus loves me! The Bi- ble tells me so!

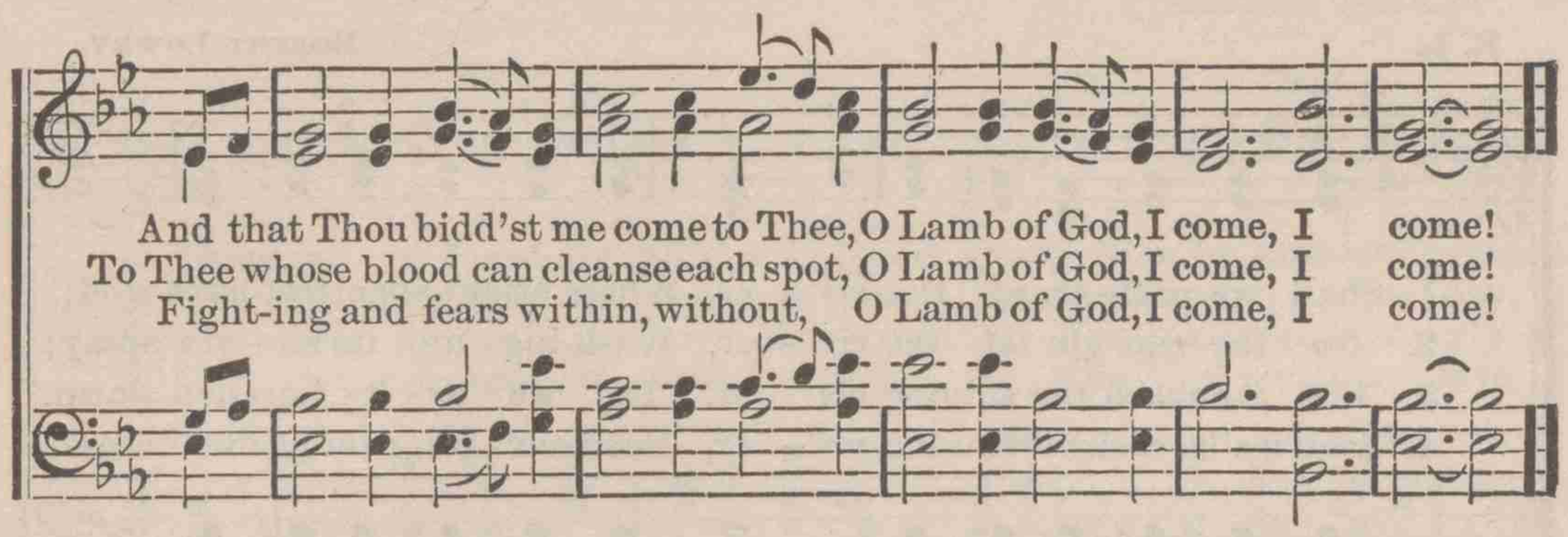
153

Just As I Am.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT. — WM. BRADBURY.

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

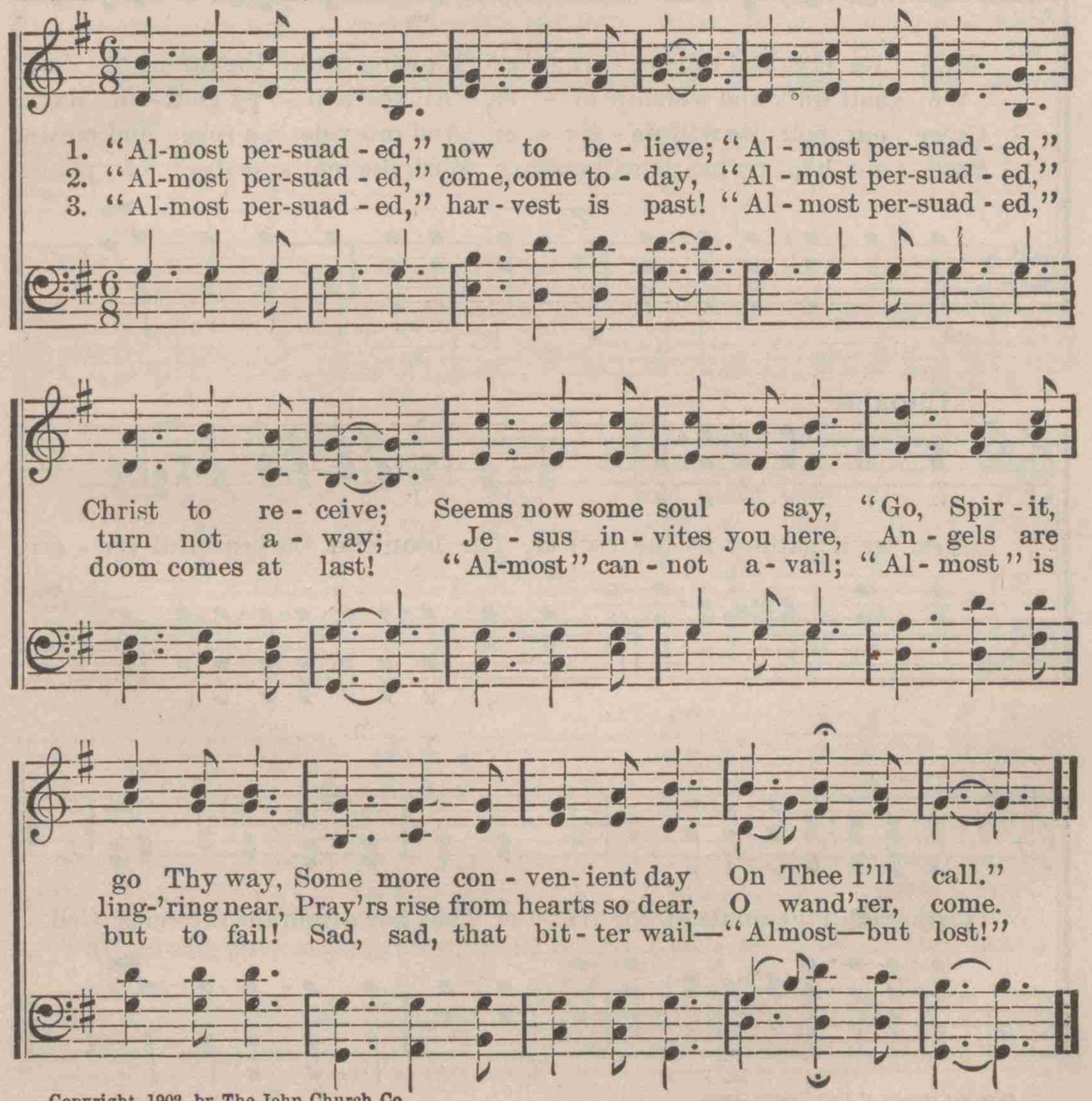
Just As I Am.—Concluded.



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

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

No. 154. Almost Persuaded.

P. P. B. P. P. BLISS.

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155 Shall We Gather at the River?

R. L. ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Shall we gath-er at the riv - er, Where bright angel feet have trod;
2. On the mar-gin of the riv - er, Wash-ing up its sil - ver spray;
3. Ere we reach the shining riv - er, Lay we ev - 'ry bur-den down.
4. Soon we'll reach the shining riv - er, Soon our pil-grim-age will cease;

With its cry- stal tide for - ev - er Flowing from the throne of God.
We shall walk and worship ev - er, All the hap - py gold - en day.
Grace our spir- its will de - liv - er And pro-vide a robe and crown.
Soon our hap- py hearts will quiv-er With the mel - o-day of peace.

CHORUS.

Yes, we'll gath-er at the riv - er, The beautiful, the beautiful riv - er;

Gather with the saints at the riv - er That flows from the throne of God.

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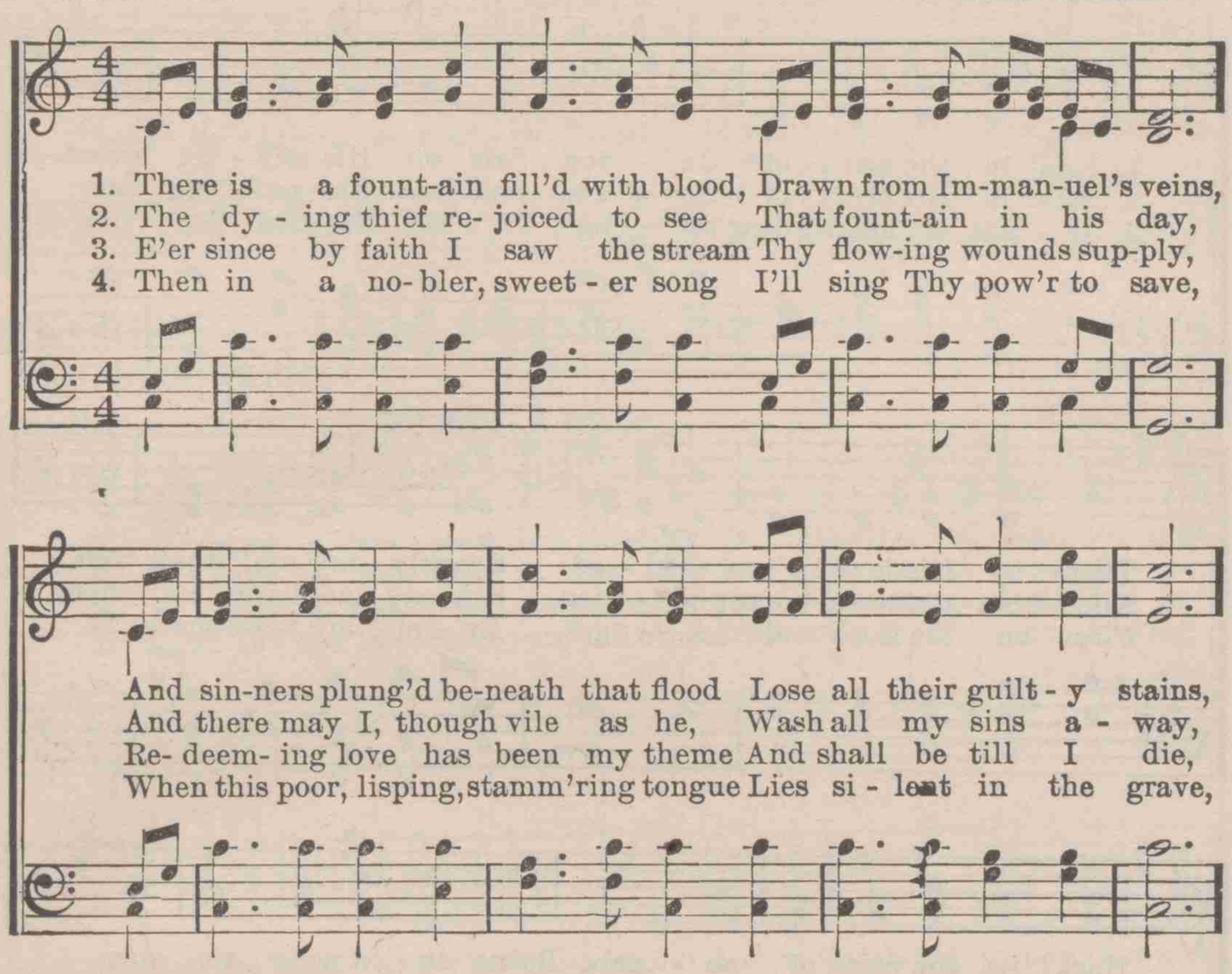
There is a Fountain.

WM. COWPER. WESTERN MELODY.



157 Safe in the Arms of Jesus.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.

1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast—
2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from cor - rod - ing care;
3. Je - sus, my heart's dear ref - uge, Je - sus has died for me:

There by His love o'er - shad - ed, Sweetly my soul shall rest.
Safe from the world's temp-ta - tion, Sin can - not harm me there.
Firm on the Rock of A - ges, Ev - er my trust shall be.

Hark! 'tis the voice of an - gels, Borne in a song to me,
Free from the blight of sor - row, Free from my doubts and fears;
Here let me wait in pa - tience, Wait till the night is o'er;

O - ver the fields of glo - ry, O - ver the jas - per sea.
On - ly a few more tri - als, On - ly a few more tears.
Wait till I see the morn - ing Break on the gold - en shore.

CHORUS.

Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast—

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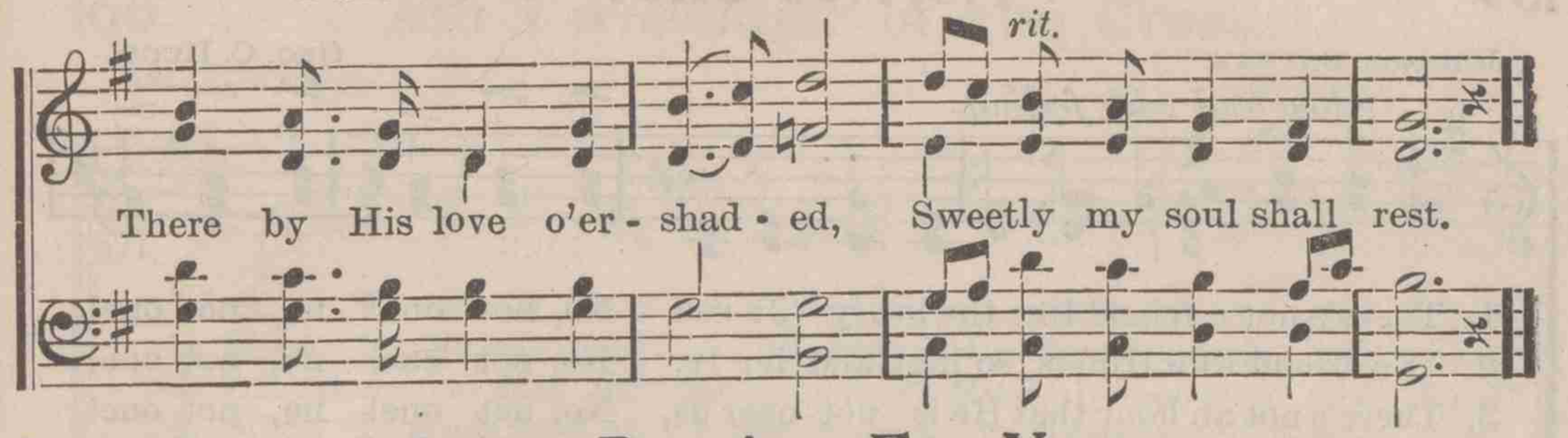
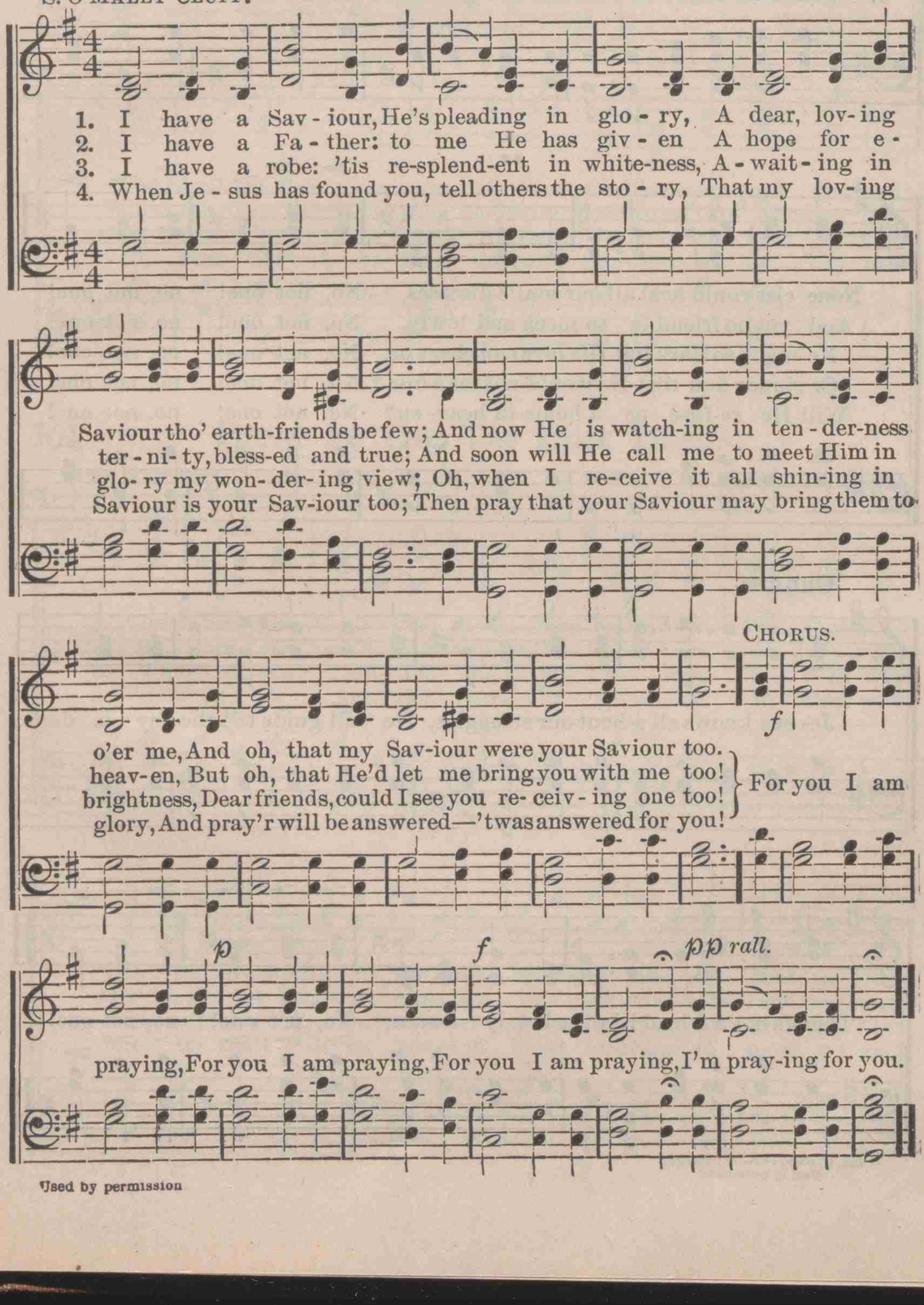


No. 158. I Am Praying For You.

S. O'MALEY CLUFF. IRA D. SANKEY.

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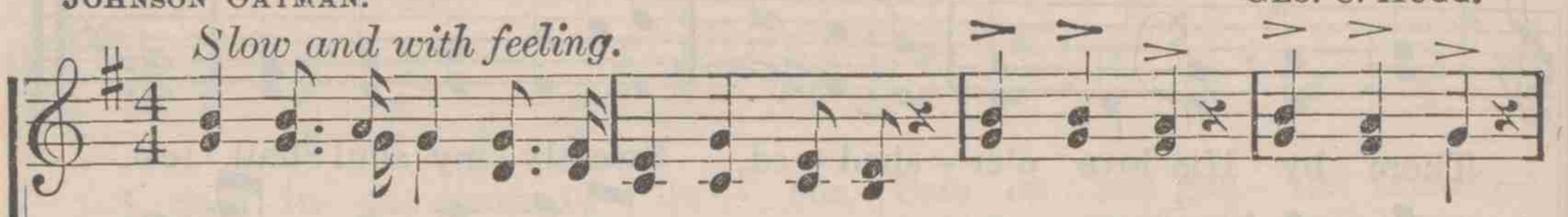
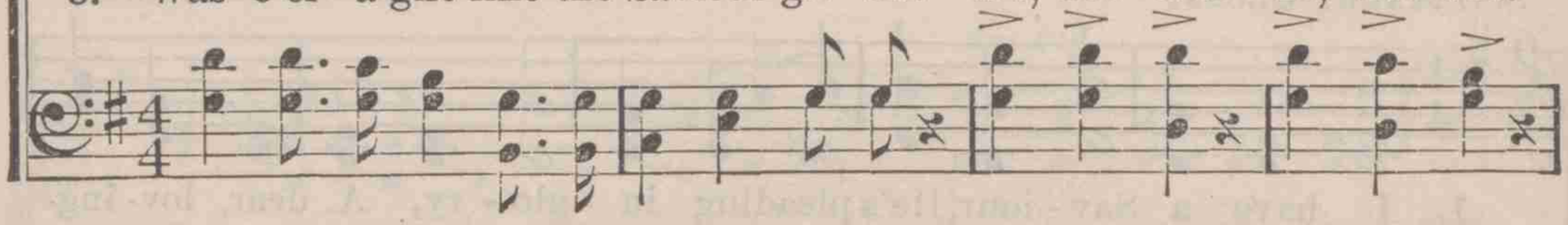
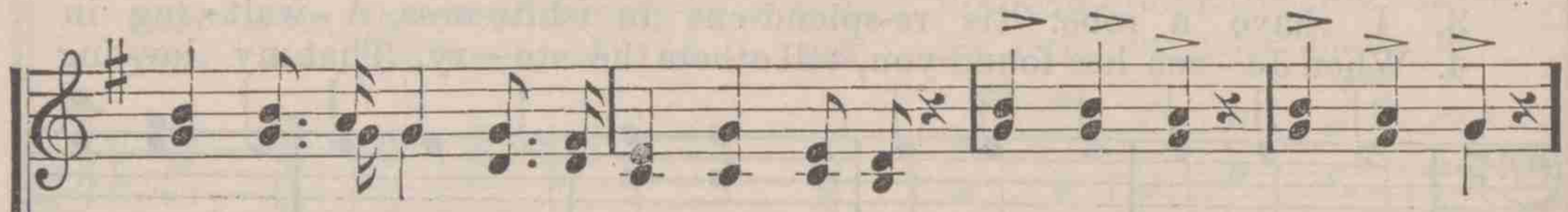
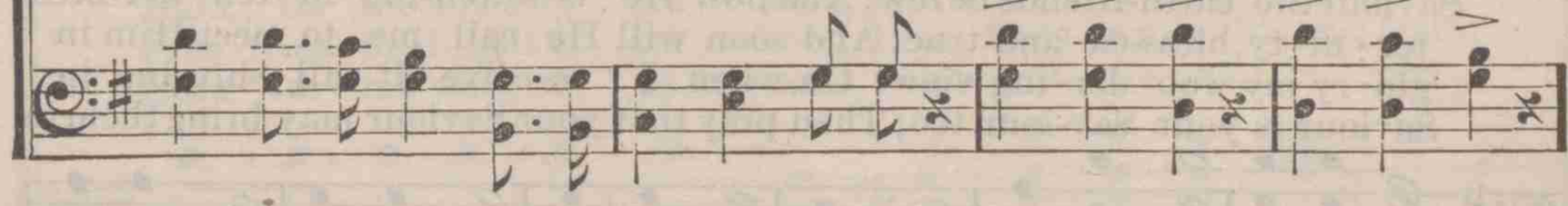
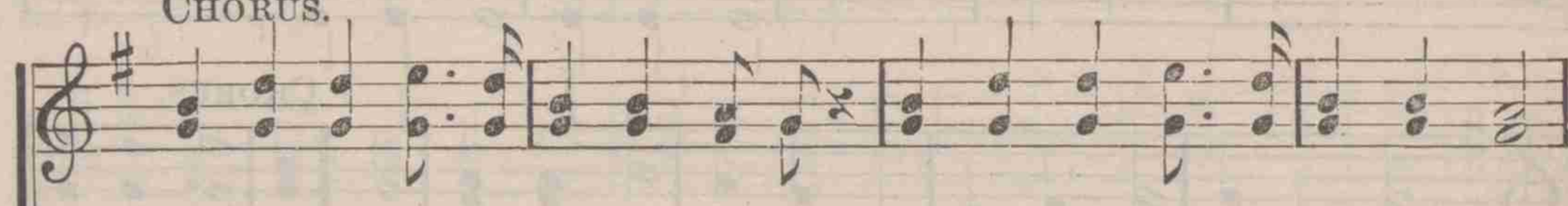
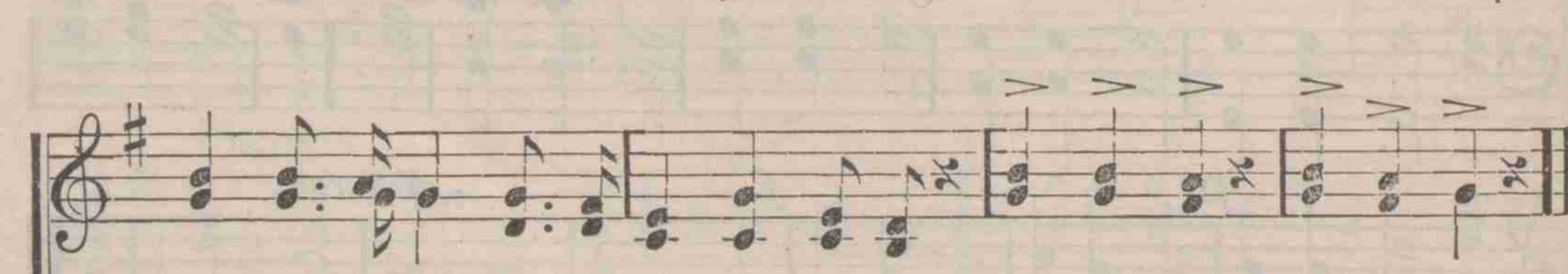
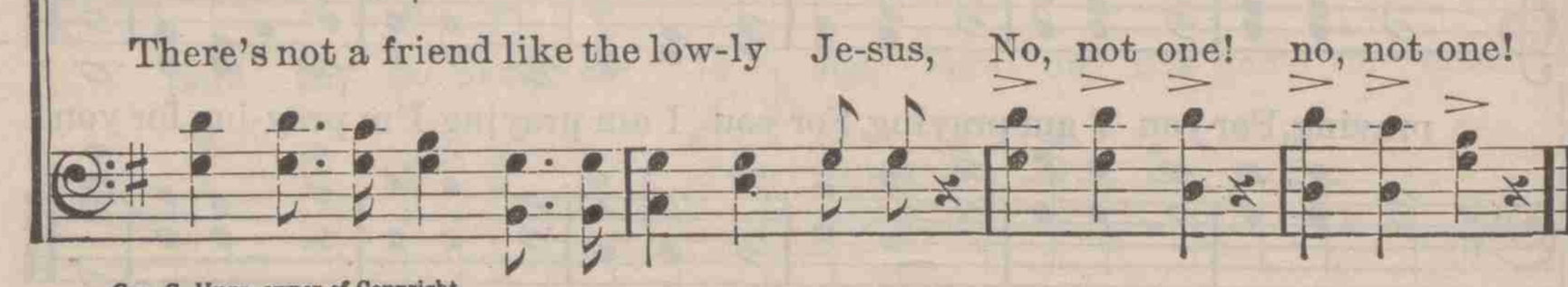
No, Not One!

JOHNSON OATMAN. GEO. C. HUGG.

Slow and with feeling.

1. There's not a friend like the lowly Je-sus, No, not one! no, not one!
2. No friend like Him is so high and ho-ly, No, not one! no, not one!
3. There's not an hour that He is not near us, No, not one! no, not one!
4. Did ev-er saint find this Friend forsake him? No, not one! no, not one!
5. Was e'er a gift like the Saviour giv-en? No, not one! no, not one!

None else could heal all our soul's diseases, No, not one! no, not one!
And yet no friend is so meek and lowly, No, not one! no, not one!
No night so dark but His love can cheer us, No, not one! no, not one!
Or sinner find that He would not take him? No, not one! no, not one!
Will He re-fuse us a home in heav-en? No, not one! no, not one!

CHORUS.



Je-sus knows all a-bout our struggles, He will guide till the day is done;

There's not a friend like the low-ly Je-sus, No, not one! no, not one!

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160 Am I a Soldier of the Cross.

ISAAC WATTS. THOMAS A. ARNE.

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross— A foll'wer 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. Since 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 vile 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.

161 Blest be the Tie that Binds.

JOHN FAWCETT. HANS G. NAEGELI.

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

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

No. 162. Come Ye Yourselves Apart.

"And Jesus said unto them, Come ye yourselves into a desert place and rest awhile."—MARK 6: 31.

E. H. BICKERSTETH. JAMES LANGRAN.

1. Come ye your-selves a - part and rest a - while, Wea - ry, I
2. Come ye a - side from all the world holds dear, For con-verse
3. Come, tell Me all that ye have said and done, Your vic - tor -
4. Come ye and rest: the jour-ney is too great, And ye will
5. Then fresh from con - verse with your Lord, re - turn, And work till

know it of the press and throng, Wipe from your brow the sweat and
which the world has nev - er known, A - lone with Me and with My
ies and fail-ures, hopes and fears. I know how hard - ly souls are
faint be - side the way and sink: The bread of life is here for
day - light soft-ens in - to even: The brief hours are not lost in

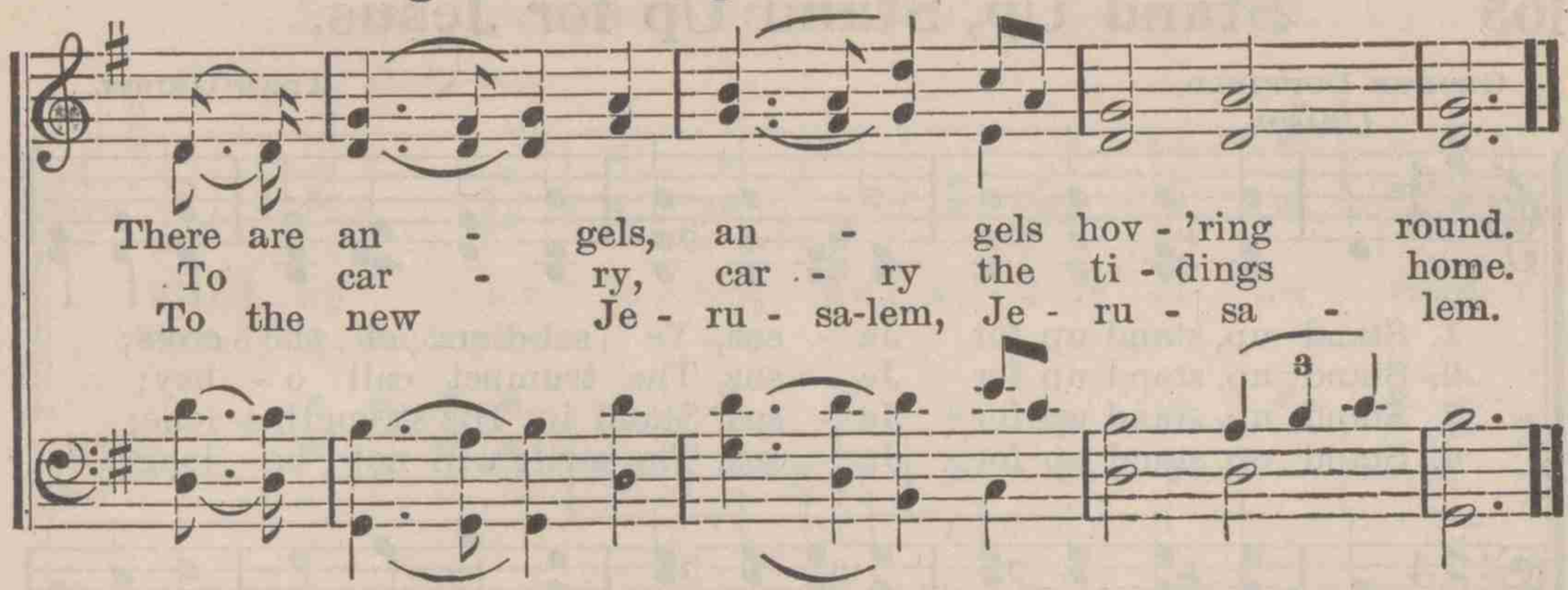
dust of toil, And in My qui-et strength a - gain be strong.
Fa- ther here, With Me and with My Fa- ther not a - lone.
vooed and won: My choic- est wreaths are al- ways wet with tears.
you to eat, And here for you the wine of love to drink.
which ye learn More of your Mas- ter and His rest in heav'n.

No. 163. Angels Hovering Round.

"Are they not all ministering spirits?"—HEBREWS. i: 14.

Old Melody, arr.

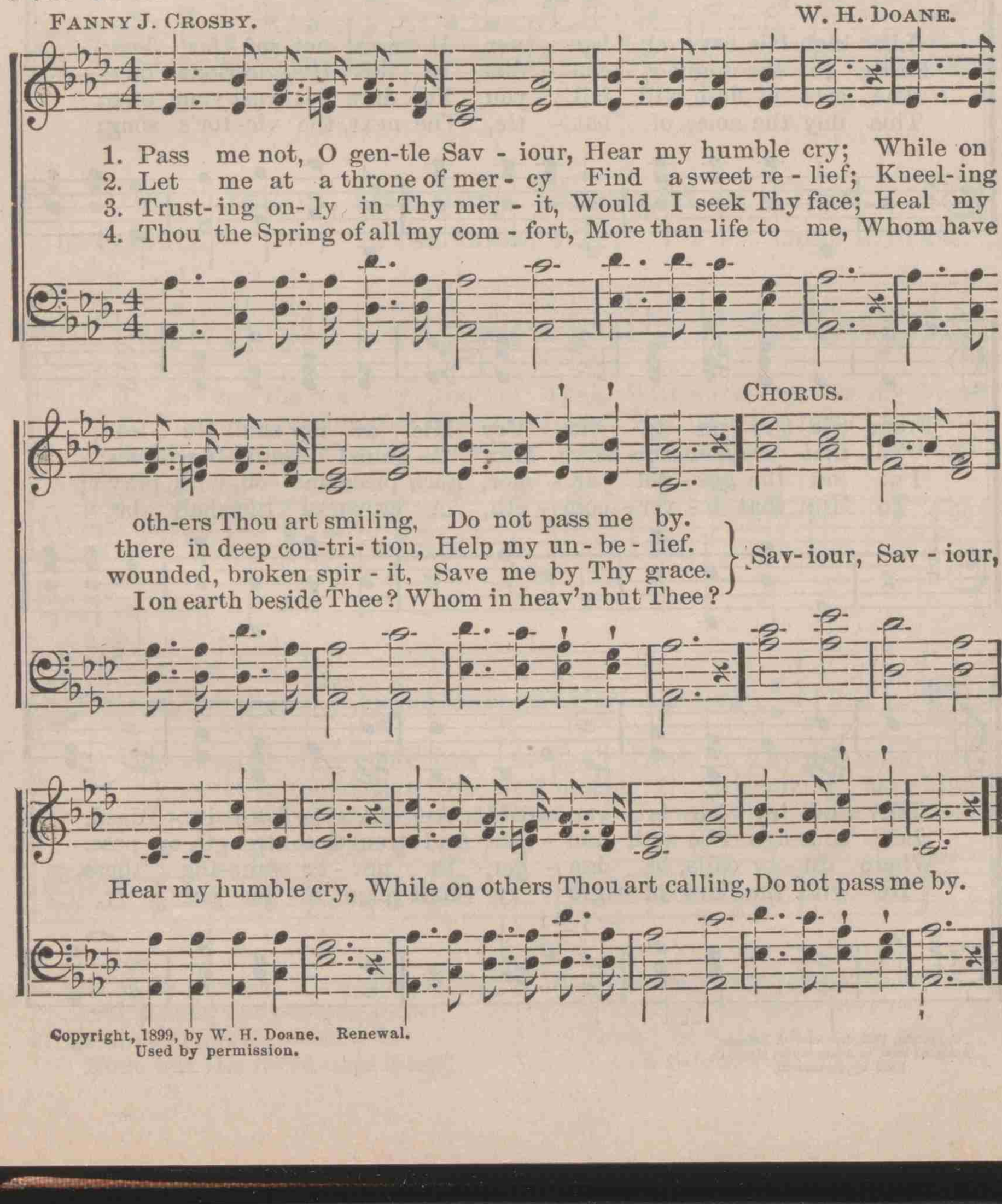
1. There are an - gels hov'ring round, There are an - gels hov'ring round
2. To car- ry the ti-dings home, To car-ry the ti-dings home
3. To the new Je - ru - sa - lem, To the new Je - ru - sa - lem,

Angels Hovering Round.—Concluded.

4 Poor sinners are coming home.
5 And Jesus bids them come.
6 And children too may come.

7 All heaven is full of joy.
8 For Jesus loves to save.
9 Come, children, trust Him now.

No. 164. Pass Me Not.

FANNY J. CROSBY. W. H. DOANE.



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165 Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus.

GEORGE DUFFIELD. ADAM GEIBEL.

Unison.

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross;
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trumpet call o - bey;
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a-lone;
4. 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:
Forth to the might-y con - flict, In this His glo-rious day:
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 ar - my shall He lead,
"Ye that are men now serve Him" A-gainst un-num-bered foes;
Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each piece put on with pray'r;
To Him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be;

rit.

Till ev - 'ry foe is van-quish'd, And Christ is Lord in - deed.
Let cour-age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op-pose.
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.

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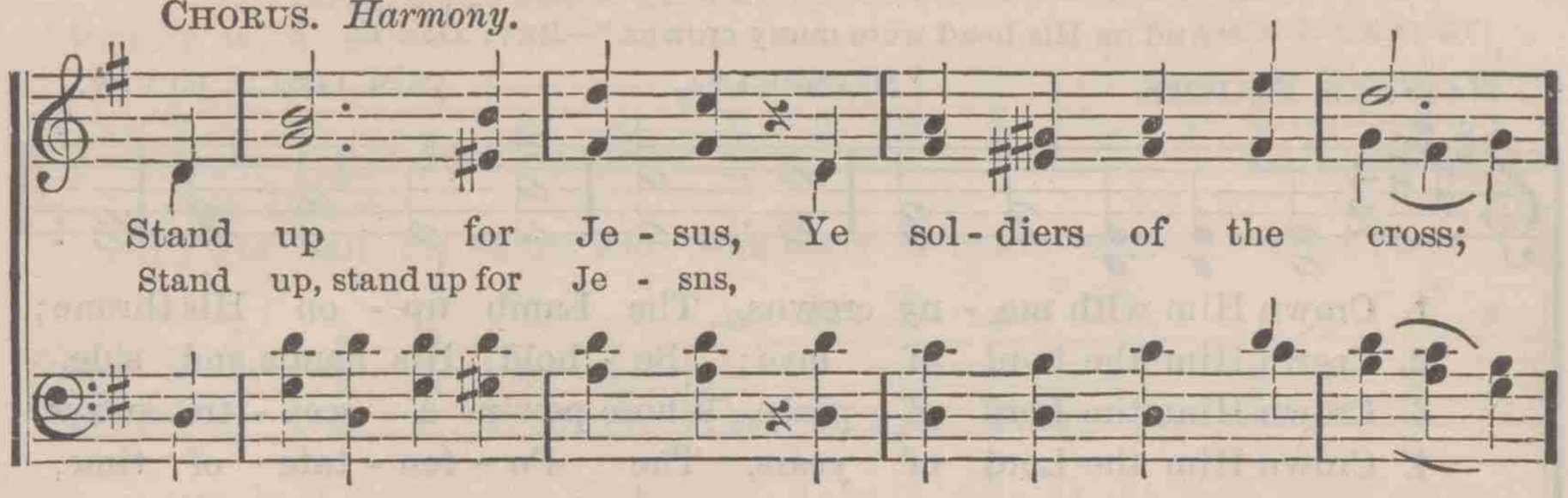
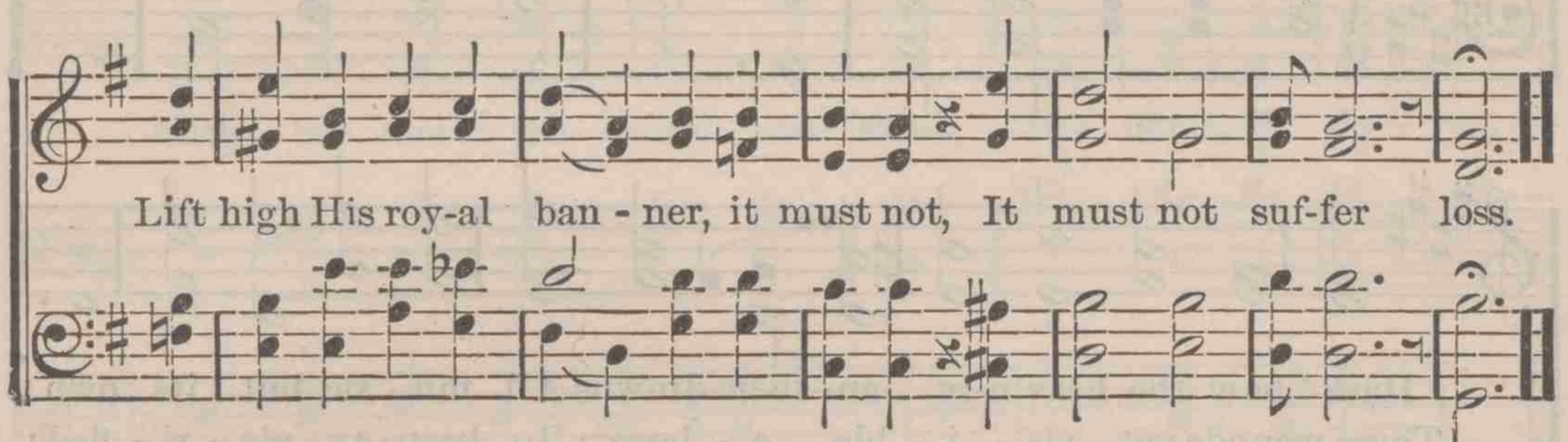
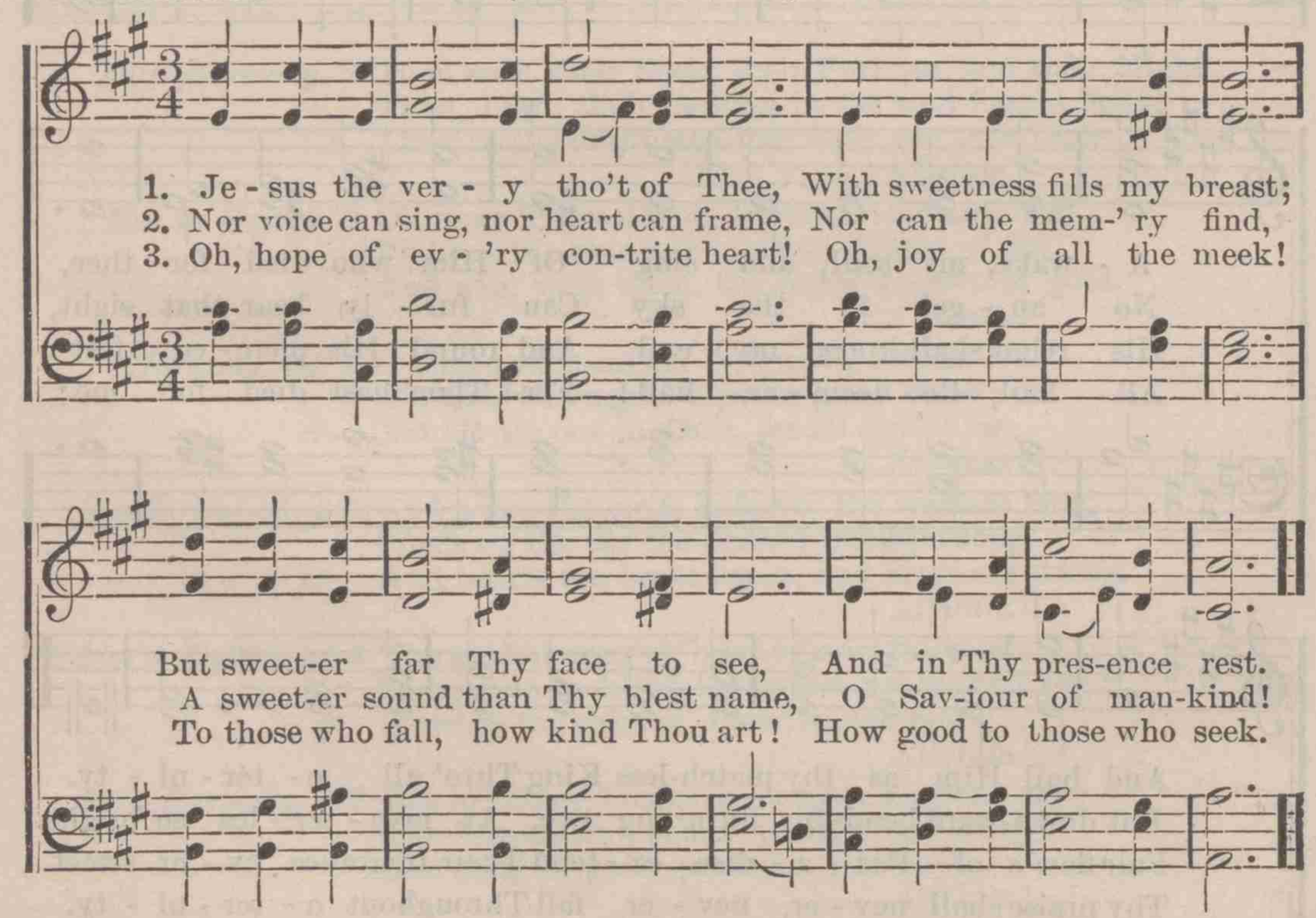
Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus.—Concluded.

CHORUS. *Harmony.*



No. 166. Jesus, the very Thought of Thee.

E. CASWALL. (ST. AGNES. C. M.) JOHN B. DYKES.



4 And those who find Thee, find a bliss
Nor tongue nor pen can show;
The love of Jesus, what it is
None but His loved ones know.

5 Jesus! our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our prize wilt be;
Jesus! be Thou our glory now,
And through eternity.

No. 167. Crown Him with many Crowns.

"And on His head were many crowns."—Rev. xix: 12.

MATTHEW BRIDGES. DIADEMATA. SIR. GEO. J. ELVEY.

1. Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
2. Crown Him the Lord of love; Be - hold His hands and side,
3. Crown Him the Lord of peace, Whose pow'r a scep - tre sways
4. Crown Him the Lord of years, The Po - ten - tate of time,

Hark! how the heav'n-ly an- them drowns All mu - sic but its own:
Those wounds yet vis - i - ble a - bove In beau- ty glo - ri - fied:
From pole to pole, that wars may cease, And all be pray'r and praise:
Cre - a - tor of the roll - ing spheres, In - ef - fa - bly sub- lime!

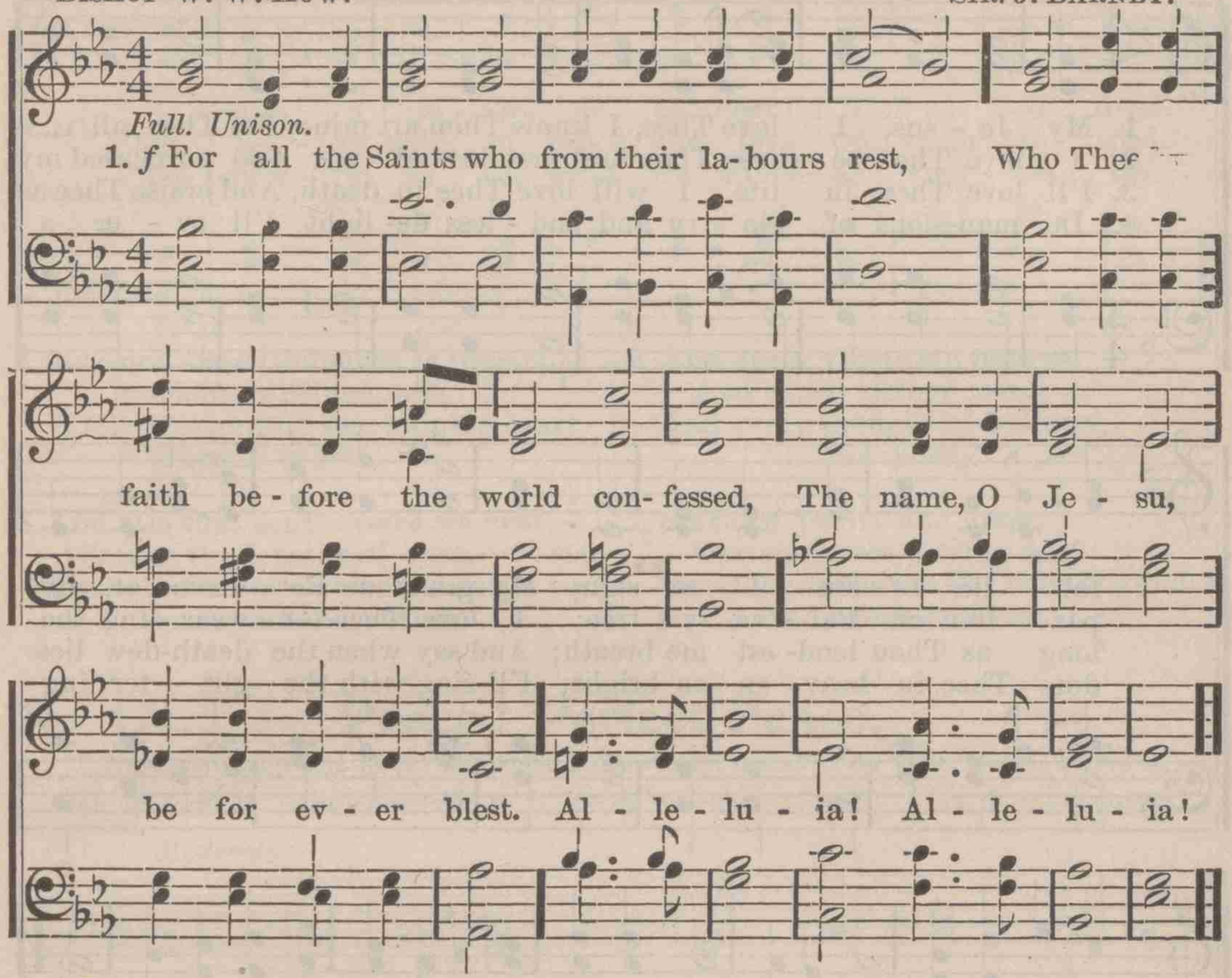
A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,
No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight,
His reign shall know no end, And round His pierc - ed feet
All hail, Re - deem - er, hail! For Thou hast died for me;

And hail Him as thy match-less King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
But down-ward bends his burn- ing eye, At mys - ter - ies so bright.
Fair flow's of Par - a - dise ex - tend Their fragrance ev - er sweet.
Thy praise shall nev - er, nev - er fail Throughout e - ter - ni - ty.

No. 168. For all the Saints.

"Compassed about with so great a cloud of witness."—HEBREWS. xii : 1.

BISHOP W. W. HOW. SIR. J. BARNBY.



Full. Harmony. 2 Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might;
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou in the darkness drear their one true Light.
Alleluia!

Men in Unison. 3 Oh, may Thy soldiers, faithful, true and bold,
Fight as the Saints who nobly fought of old,
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.
Alleluia!

Harmony. mf 4 O blest communion! fellowship Divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
cr Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine;
Alleluia!

Men in Unison. p 5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
cr And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.
Alleluia!

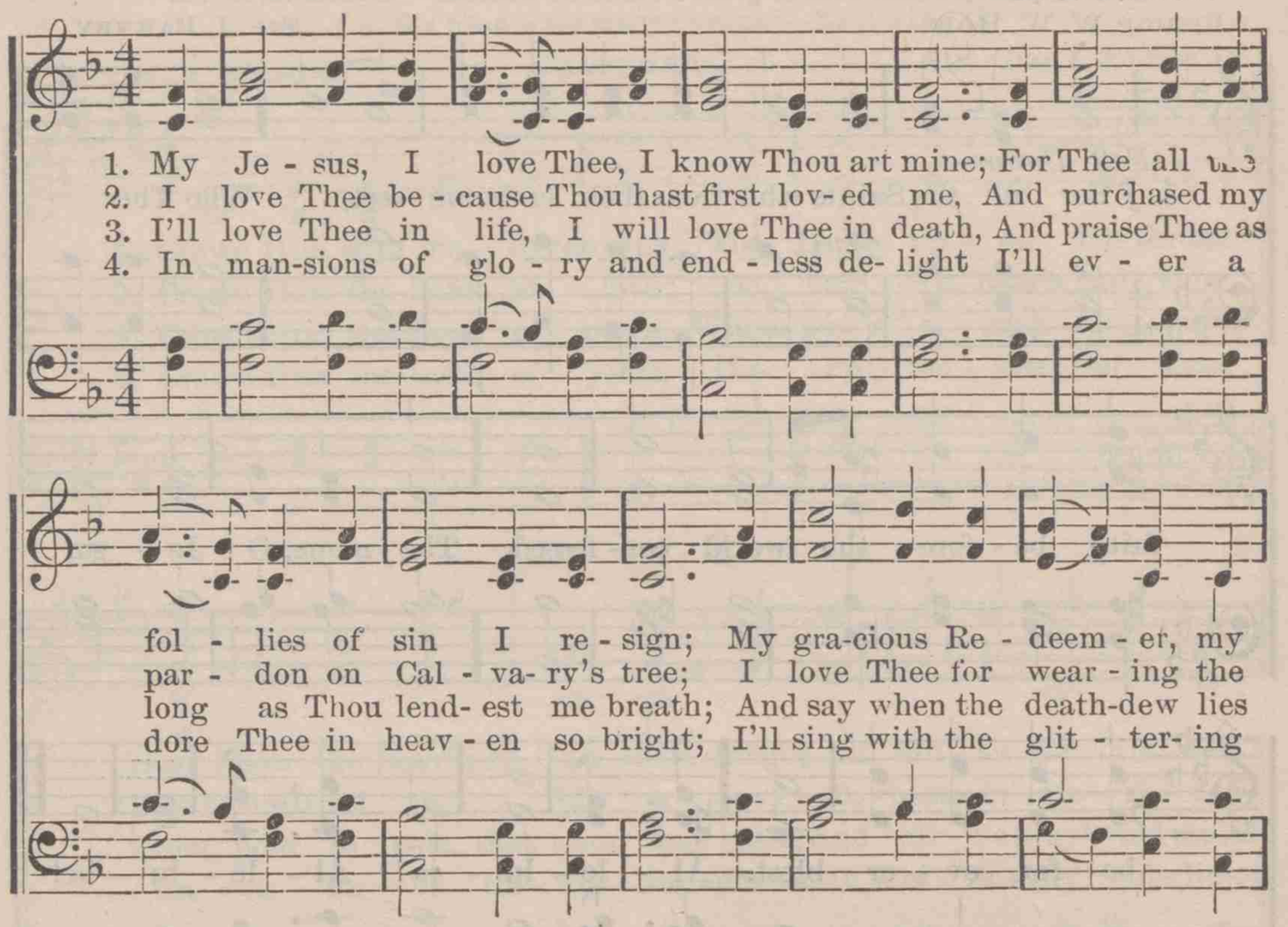
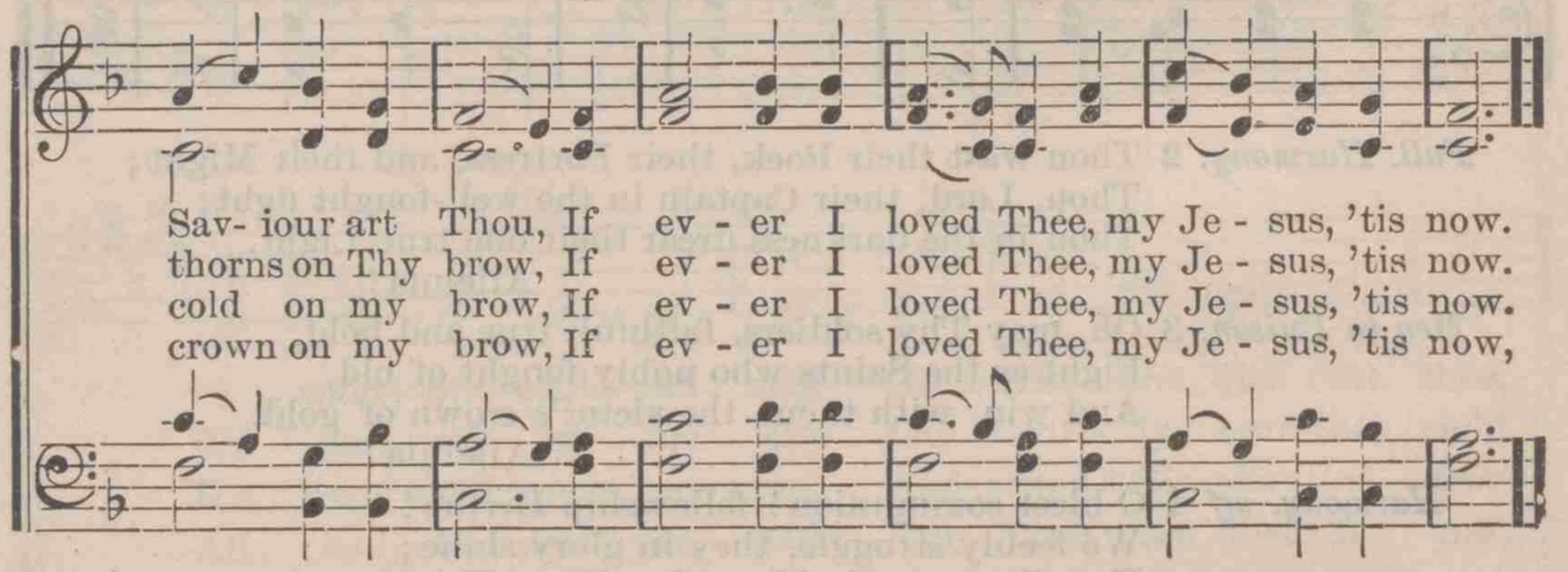
Trebles in Unison. mf 6 The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes their rest;
p Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.
Alleluia!

Full. Harmony. f 7 But lo! there breaks a yet more glcrious day;
The Saints triumphant rise in bright array:
The King of glory passes on His way.
Alleluia!

Full. Harmony. ff 8 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Alleluia!

No. 169. My Jesus, I Love Thee.

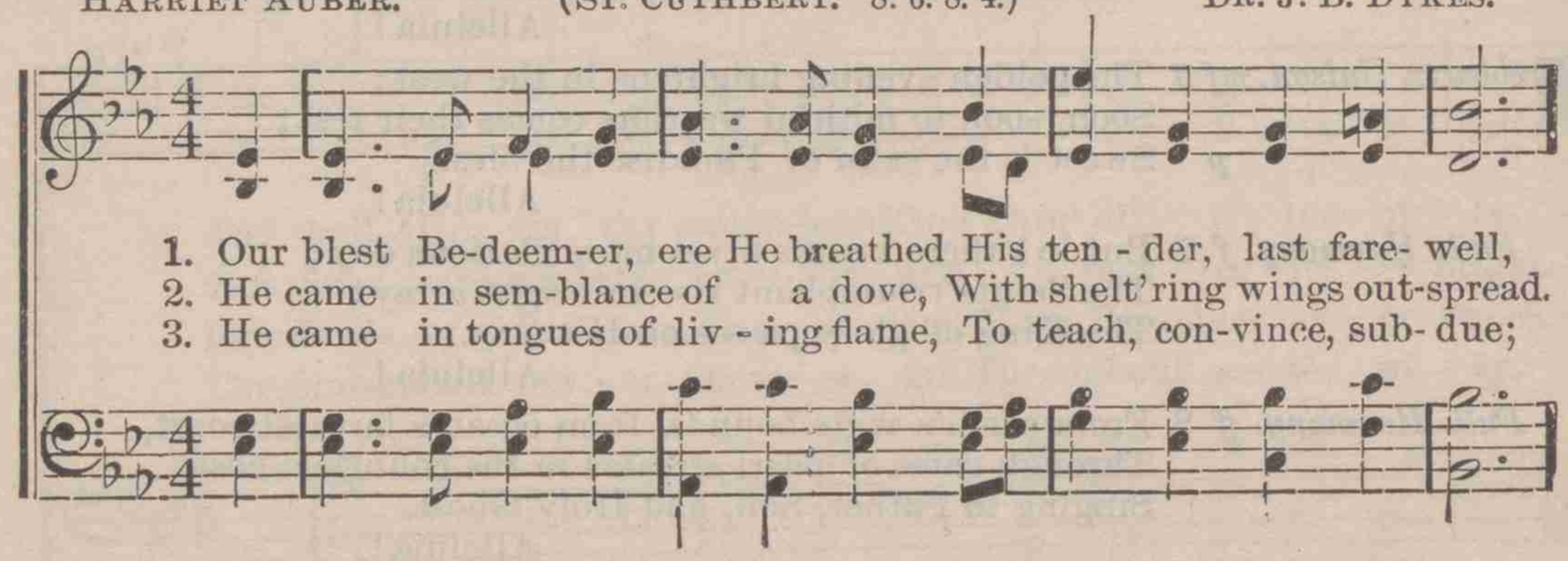
A. J. GORDON.

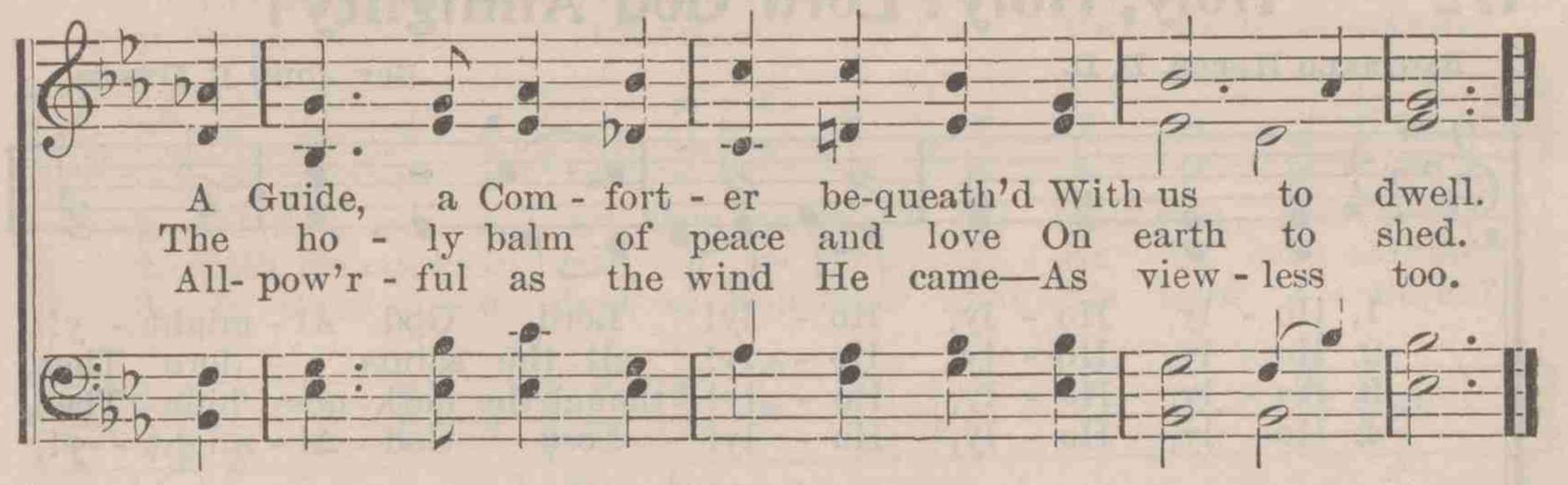


No. 170. Our Blest Redeemer.

"The Comforter . . . shall teach you . . . and bring all things to your remembrance." — John xiv : 26.

HARRIET AUBER. (ST. CUTHBERT. 8. 6. 8. 4.) DR. J. B. DYKES.



Our Blest Redeemer.—Concluded.

4 He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing guest,
While He can find one humble heart
Wherein to rest.

5 And His that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breathe of even, [fear,
That checks each fault, that calms each
And speaks of heaven.

6 And every virtue we possess,
And every victory won,
And every thought of holiness,
Are His alone.

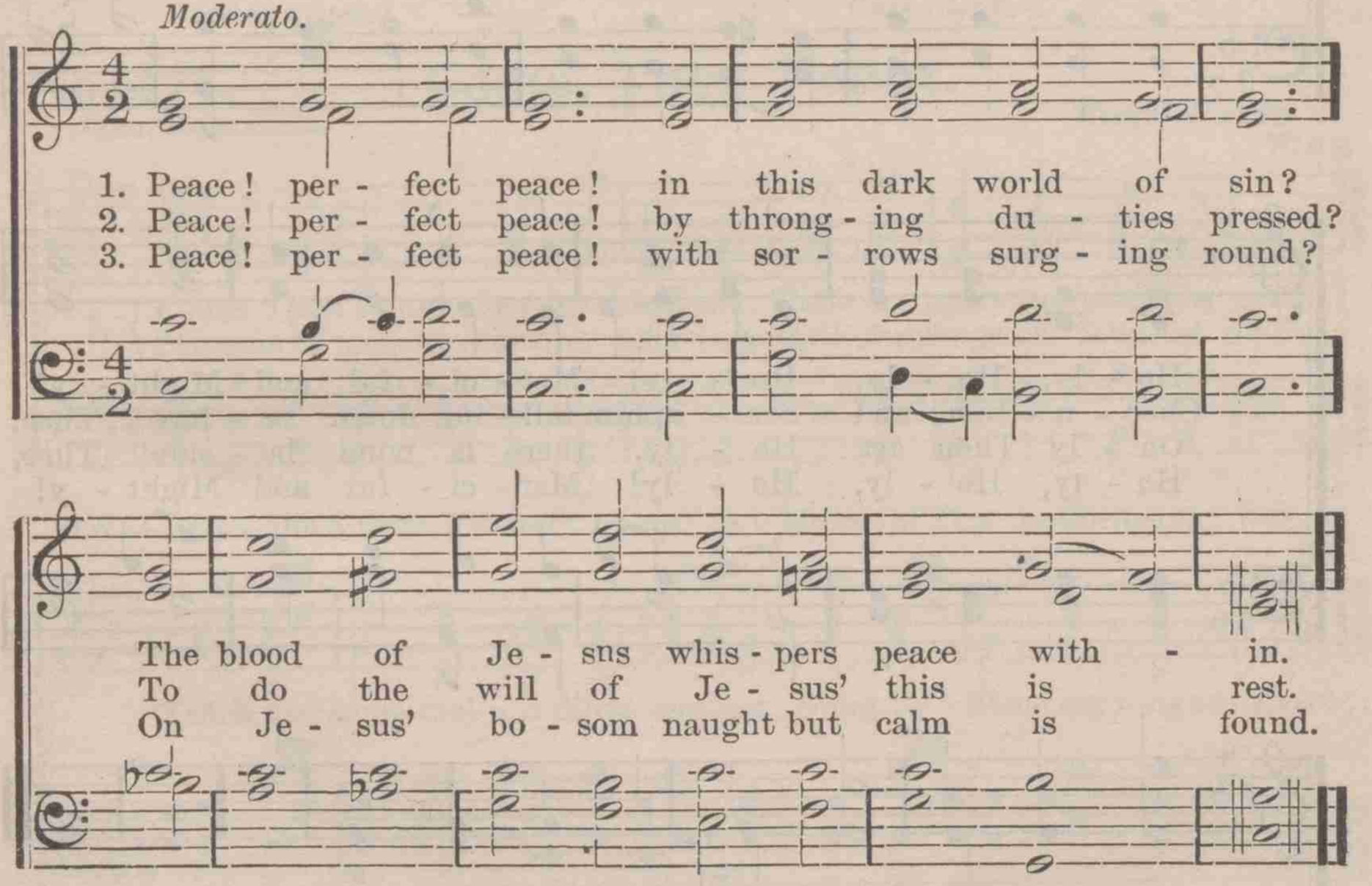
7 Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness pitying see;
Oh, make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
And worthier Thee.

No. 171. Peace! Perfect Peace.

"Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is stayed on Thee."—Isa. xxvi: 3.

Rt. Rev. E. H. Bickersteth, D. D. (Pax Tecum. 10. 10.) G. T. Caldbeck.

Moderato.



4 Peace! perfect peace! with loved ones far away?
In Jesus' keeping we are safe, and they.

5 Peace! perfect peace! our future all unknown,
Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

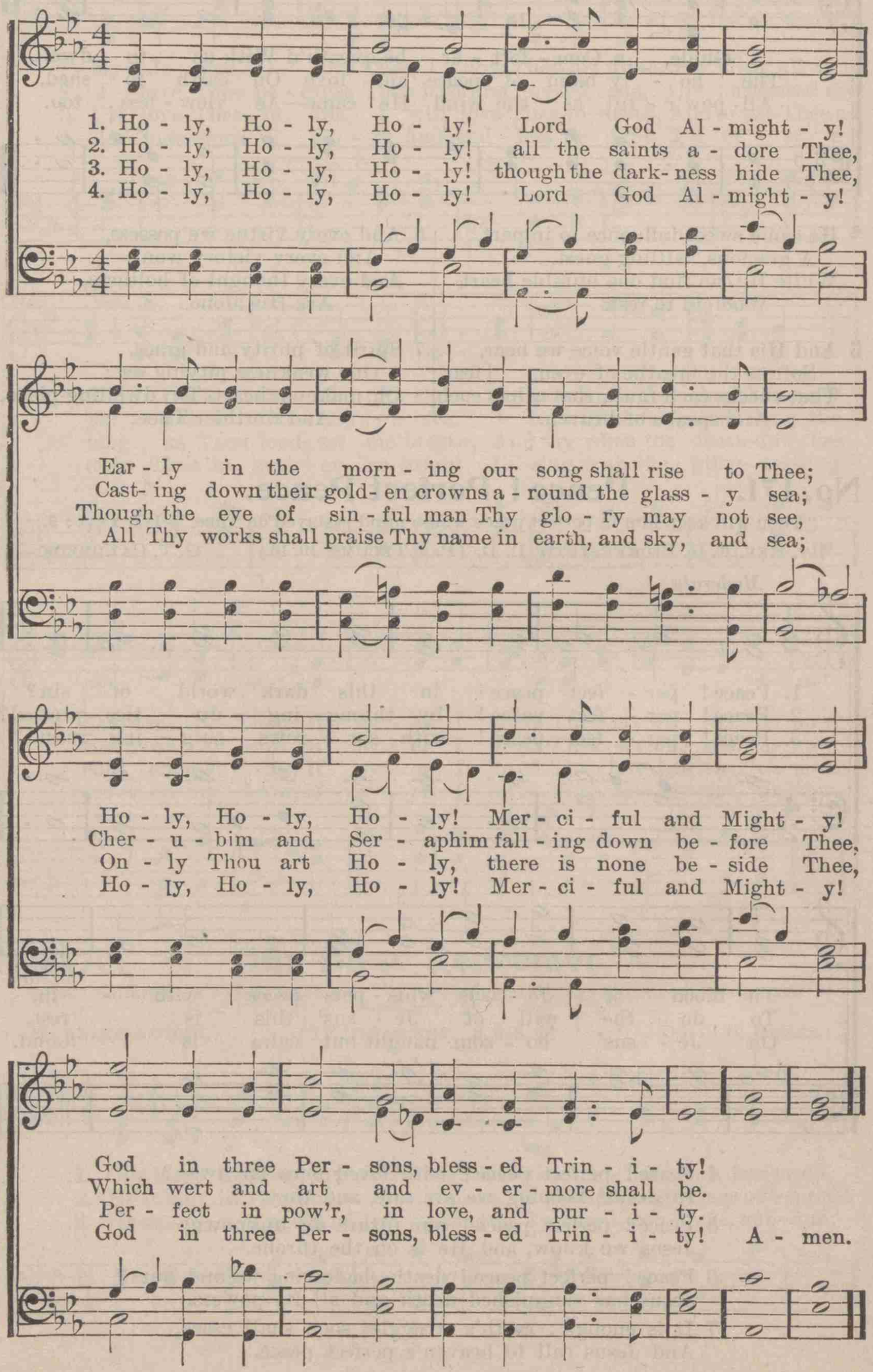
6 Peace! perfect peace! death shadowing us and ours?
Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.

7 It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,
And Jesus call to heaven's perfect peace.

172 Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!

REGINALD HEBER, D. D. Rev. JOHN B. DYKES.

1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
2. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee,
3. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! though the dark- ness hide Thee,
4. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!



Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;
Cast- ing down their gold- en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
Though the eye of sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see,
All Thy works shall praise Thy name in earth, and sky, and sea;

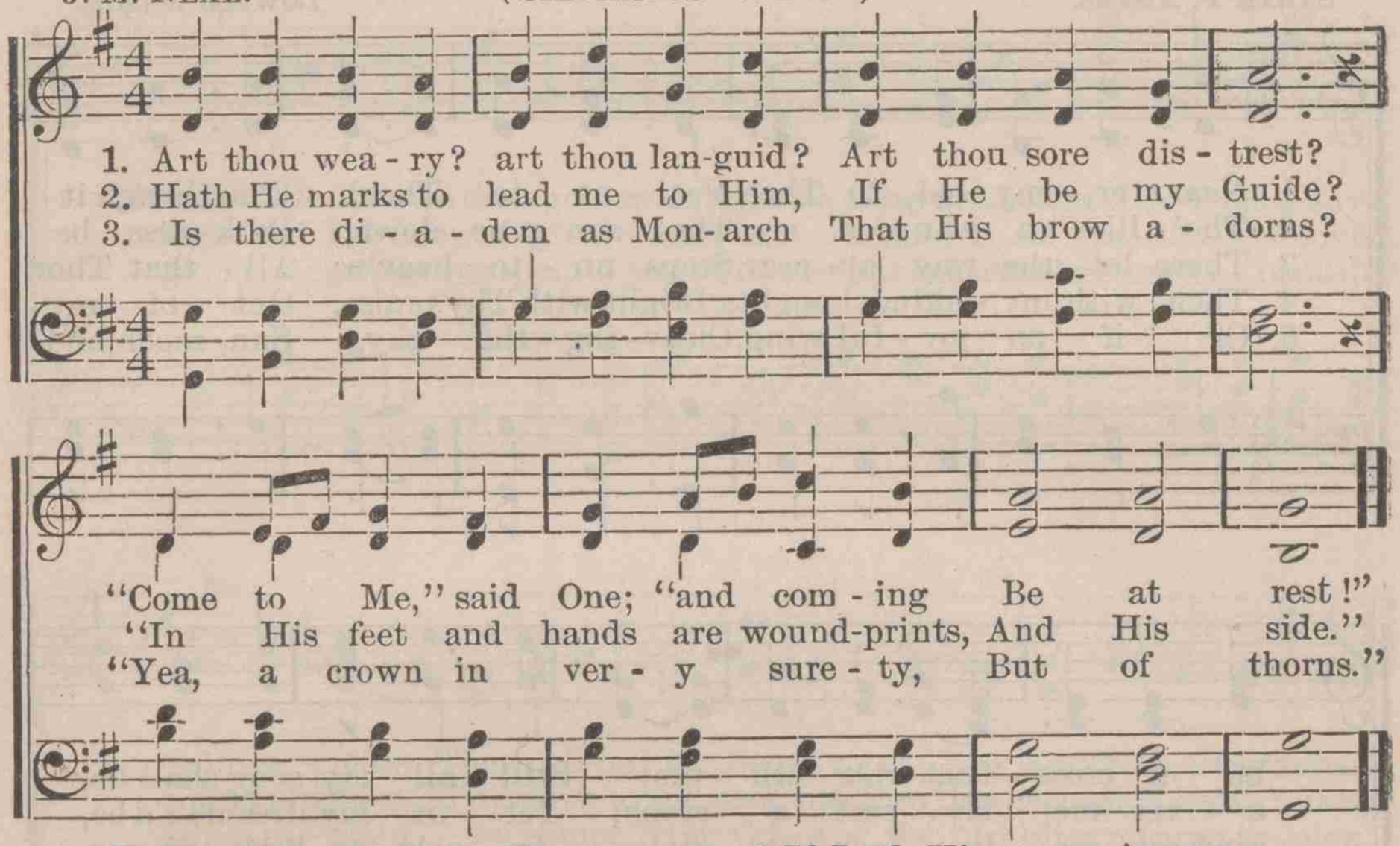
Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and Might - y!
Cher - u - bim and Ser - aphim fall - ing down be - fore Thee,
On - ly Thou art Ho - ly, there is none be - side Thee,
Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and Might - y!

God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
Which wert and art and ev - er - more shall be.
Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pur - i - ty.
God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty! A - men.

No. 173. Art Thou Weary?

"This is the rest wherewith ye may cause the weary to rest."—Isa. xxviii: 12.

J. M. Neal. (Stephanos. 8. 5. 8. 3.) Rev. Sir H. W. Baker.



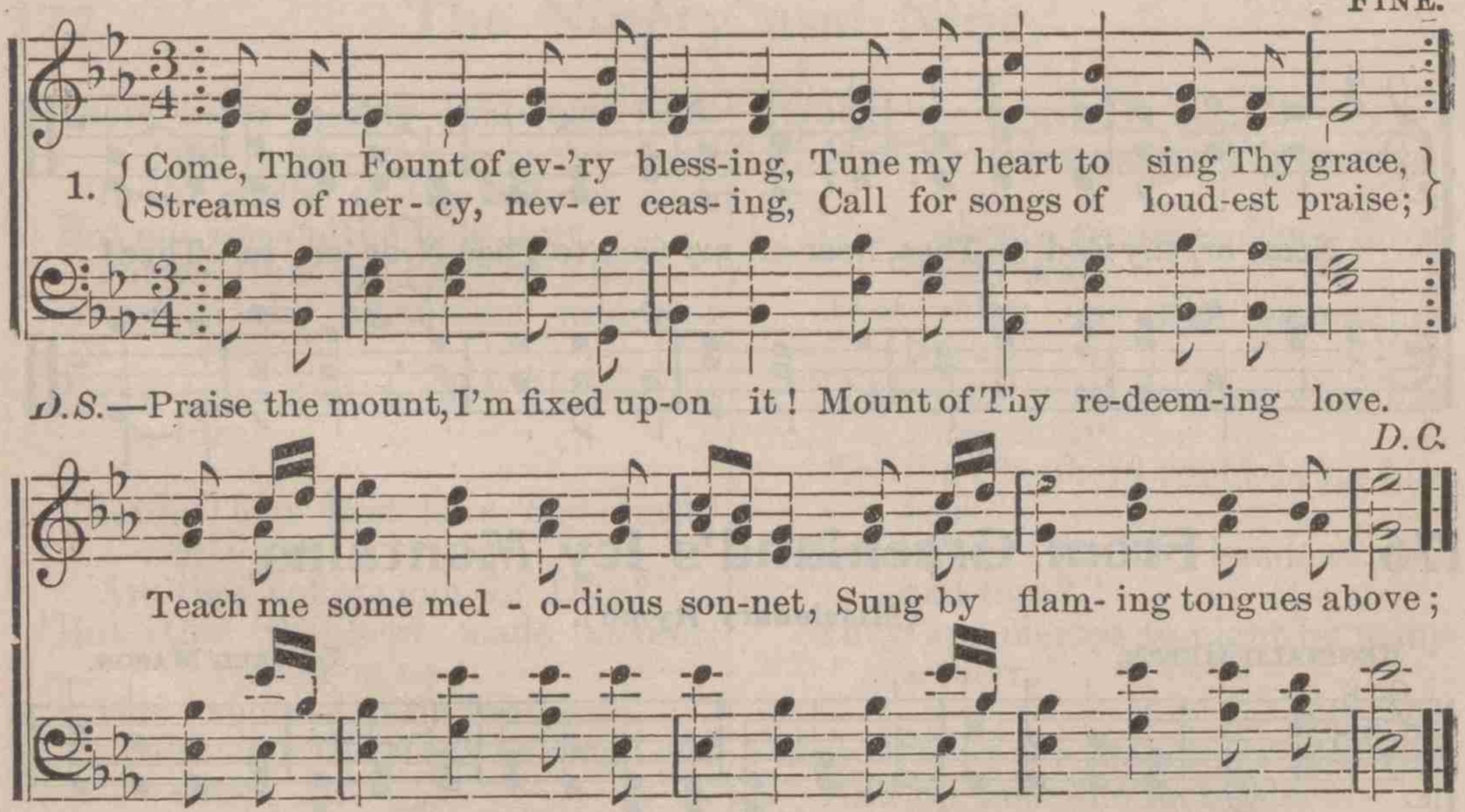
4 If I still hold closely to Him,
What hath He at last?
"Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,
Jordan passed."

5 If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?
"Not till earth, and not till heaven,
Pass away."

No. 174. Come, Thou Fount.

Geo. Robinson. John Wyeth.

Fine.

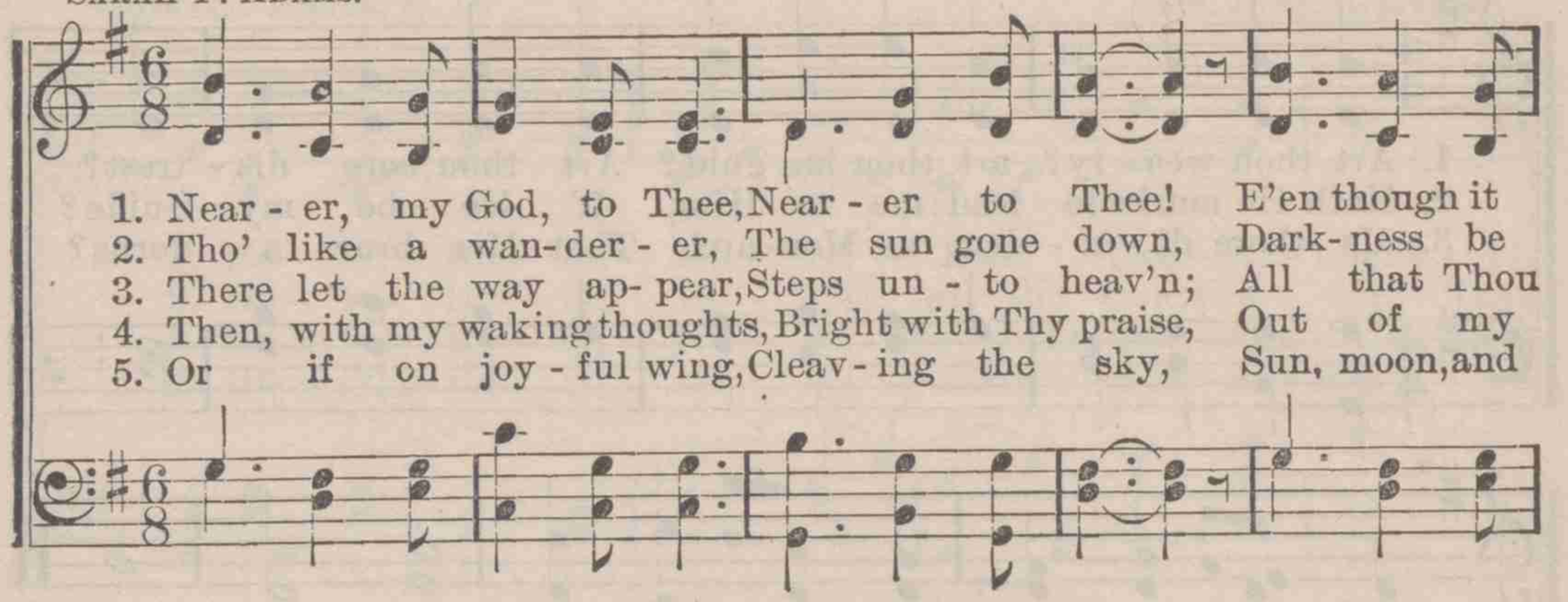
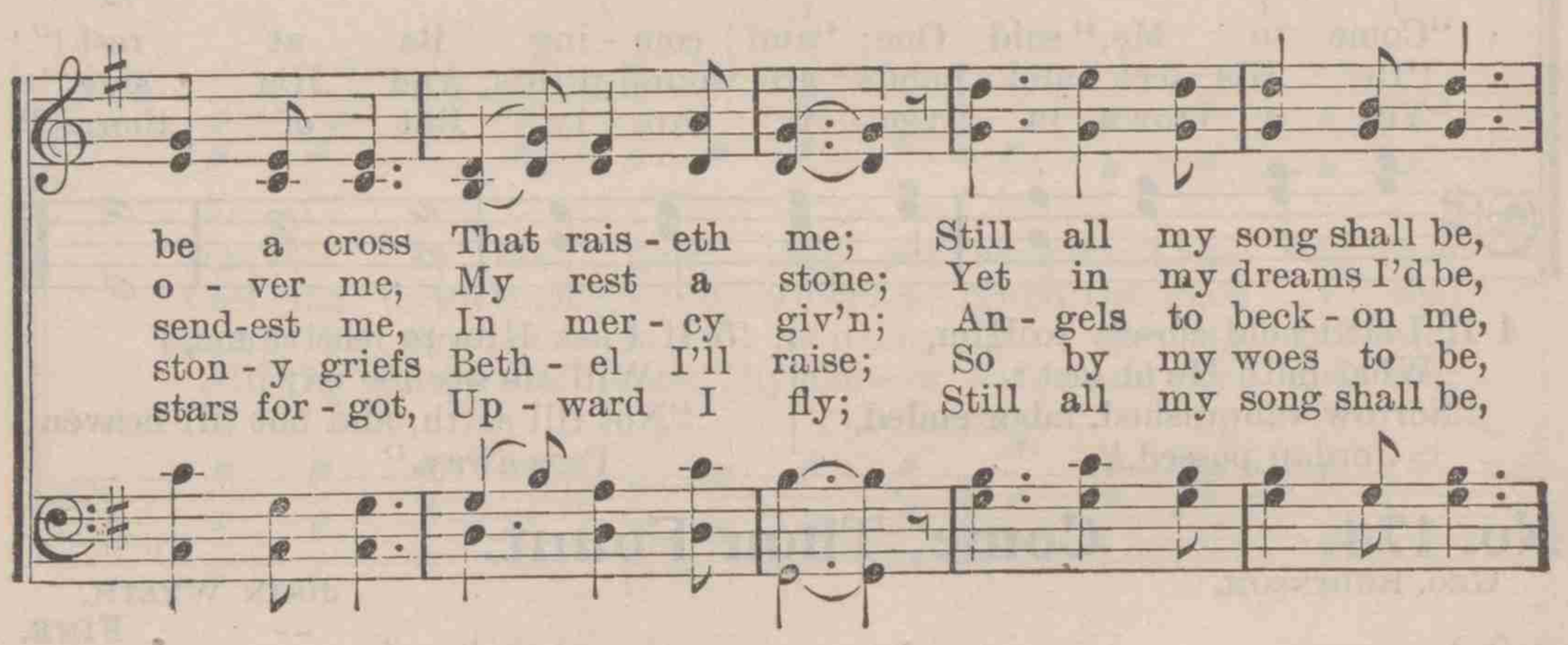


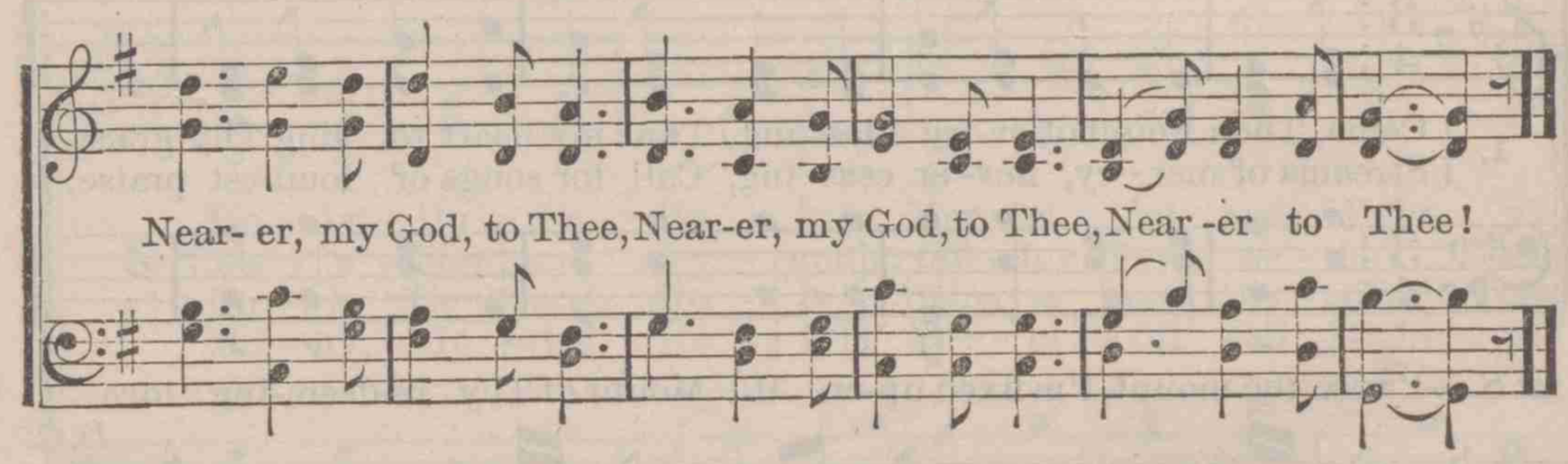
2 Here I'll raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by Thy help I'll come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home:
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee.
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it,
Seal it for Thy courts above.

175 Nearer, My God, to Thee.

SARAH F. ADAMS. LOWELL MASON.

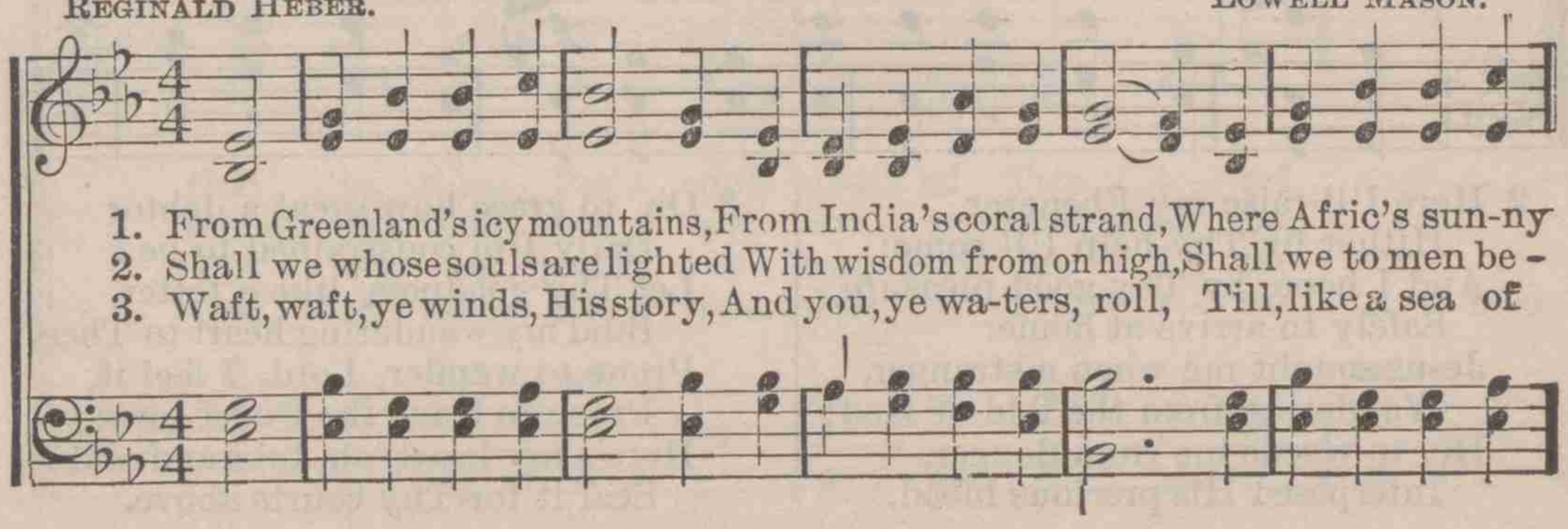




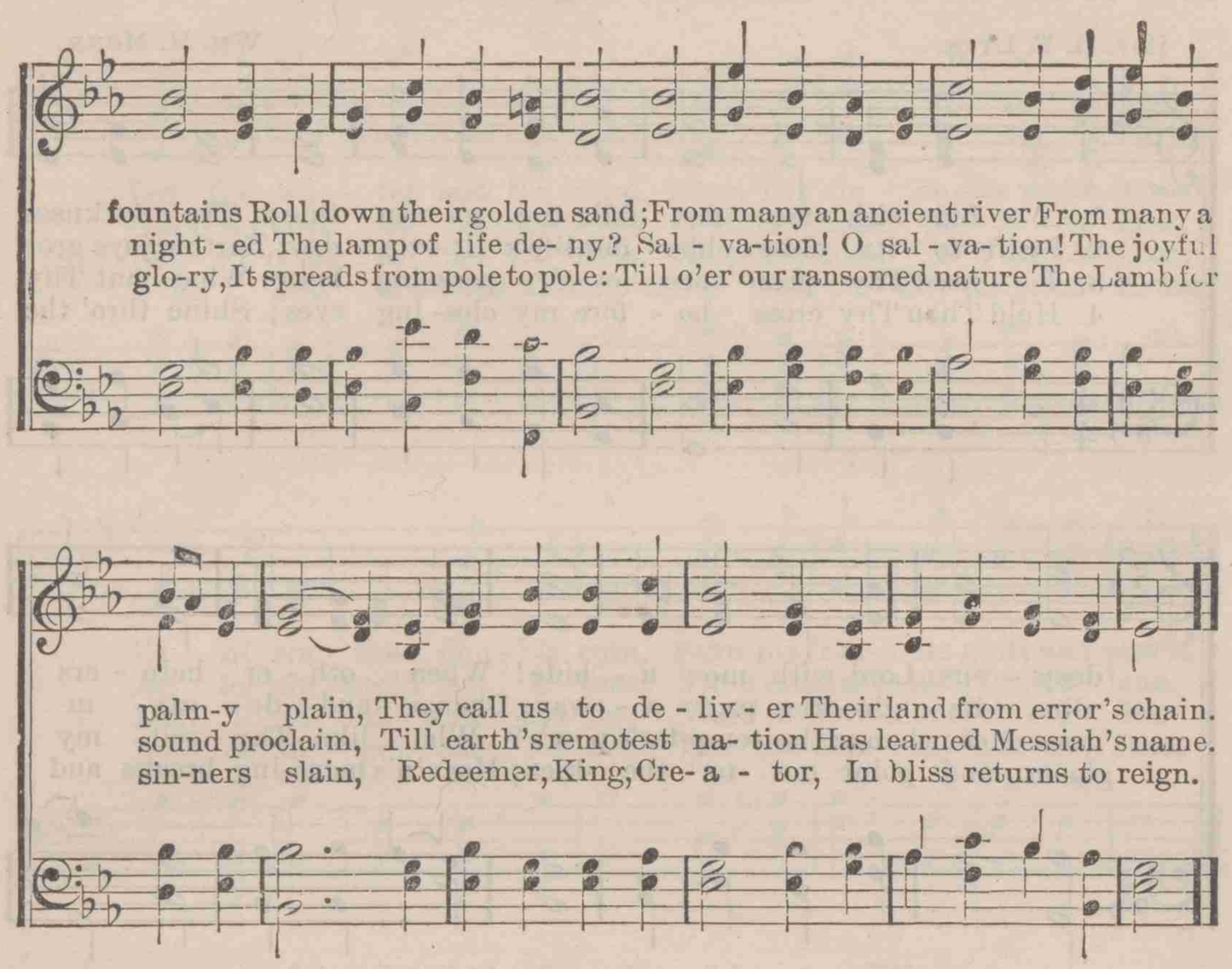
176 From Greenland's Icy Montains.

(Missionary Hymn).

REGINALD HEBER. LOWELL MASON.



From Greenland's Icy Mountains.—Concluded.



177 The Ninety and Nine.

1 There were ninety and nine that safely lay
In the shelter of the fold,
But one was on the hills away,
Far off from the gates of gold;
Away on the mountains wild and bare,
Away from the tender Shepherd's care.

2 "Lord, Thou hast here Thy ninety and nine;
Are they not enough for Thee?"
But the Shepherd made answer: "This of mine
Has wandered away from me;
And although the roads be rough and steep,
I go to the desert to find my sheep."

3 But none of the ransomed ever knew
How deep were the waters crossed;
Or how dark was the night that the Lord passed through
Ere He found His sheep that was lost.
Out in the desert He heard its cry—
Sick and helpless, and ready to die.

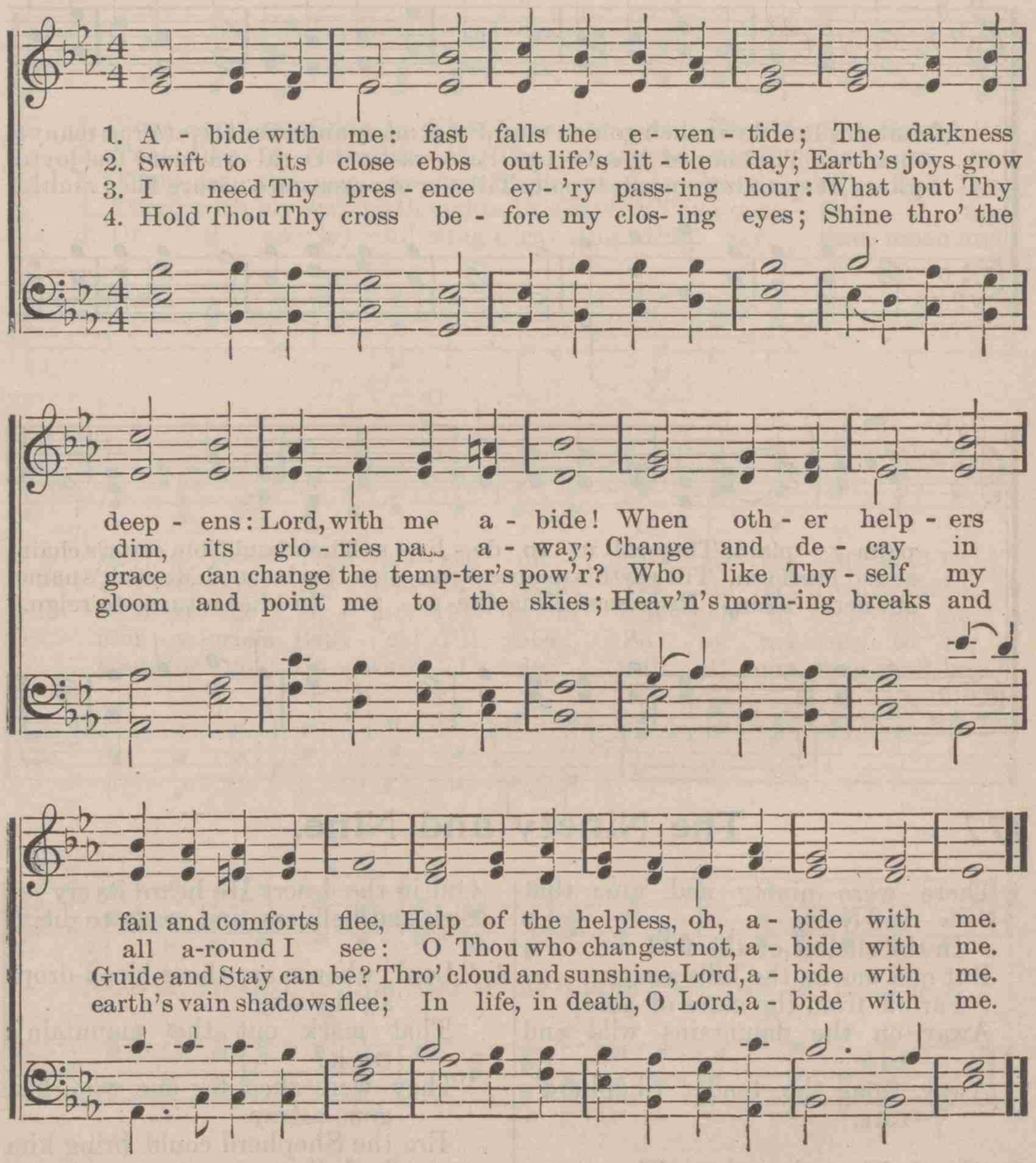
4 "Lord, whence are those blood-drops all the way
That mark out the mountain's track?"
"They were shed for one who had gone astray
Ere the Shepherd could bring him back."
"Lord whence are Thy hands so rent and torn?"
"They are pierced to-night by many a thorn."

5 But all thro' the mountains, thunder-[riven,
And up from the rocky steep,
There arose a cry to the gate of heaven,
"Rejoice! I have found my sheep!"
And the angels echoed around the throne,
"Rejoice, for the Lord brings back His own!"

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE.

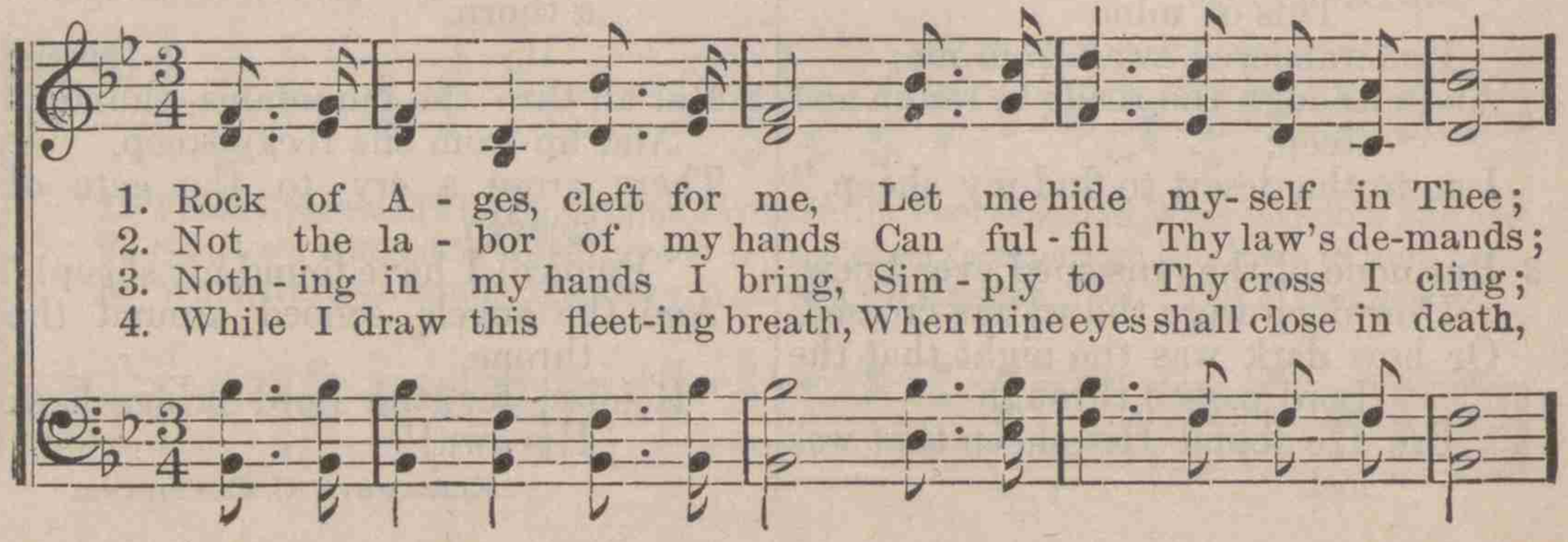
No. 178. Abide With Me.

Rev. H. F. LYTE. WM. H. MONK.

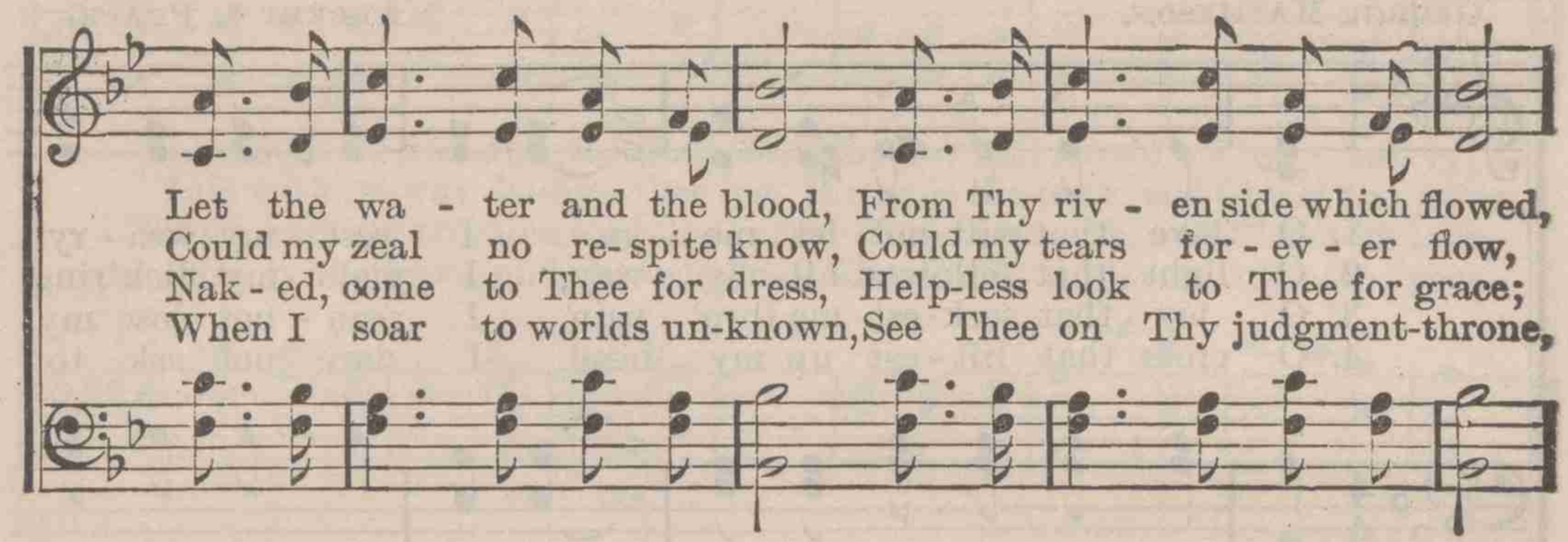
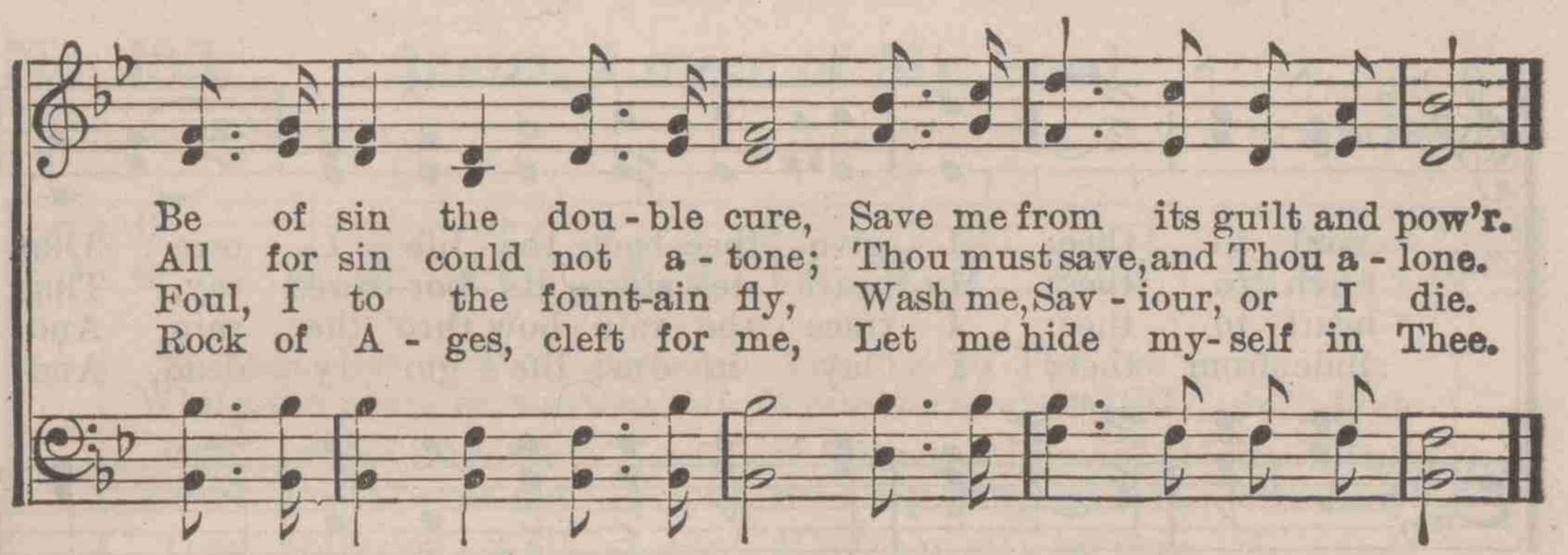


No. 179. Rock of Ages.

Rev. A. M. TOPLADY. Dr. THOS. HASTINGS.



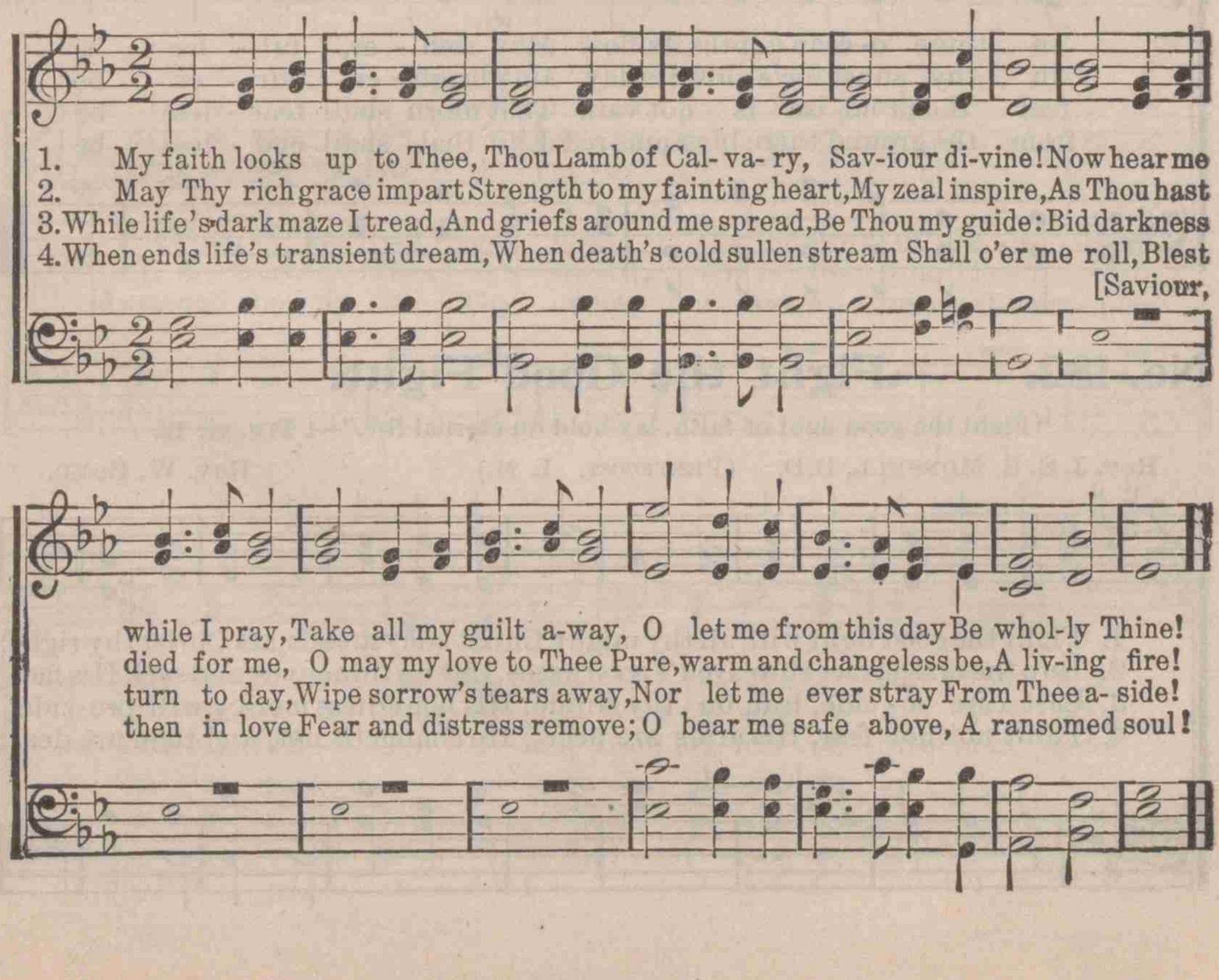
Rock of Ages.—Concluded.



180 My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

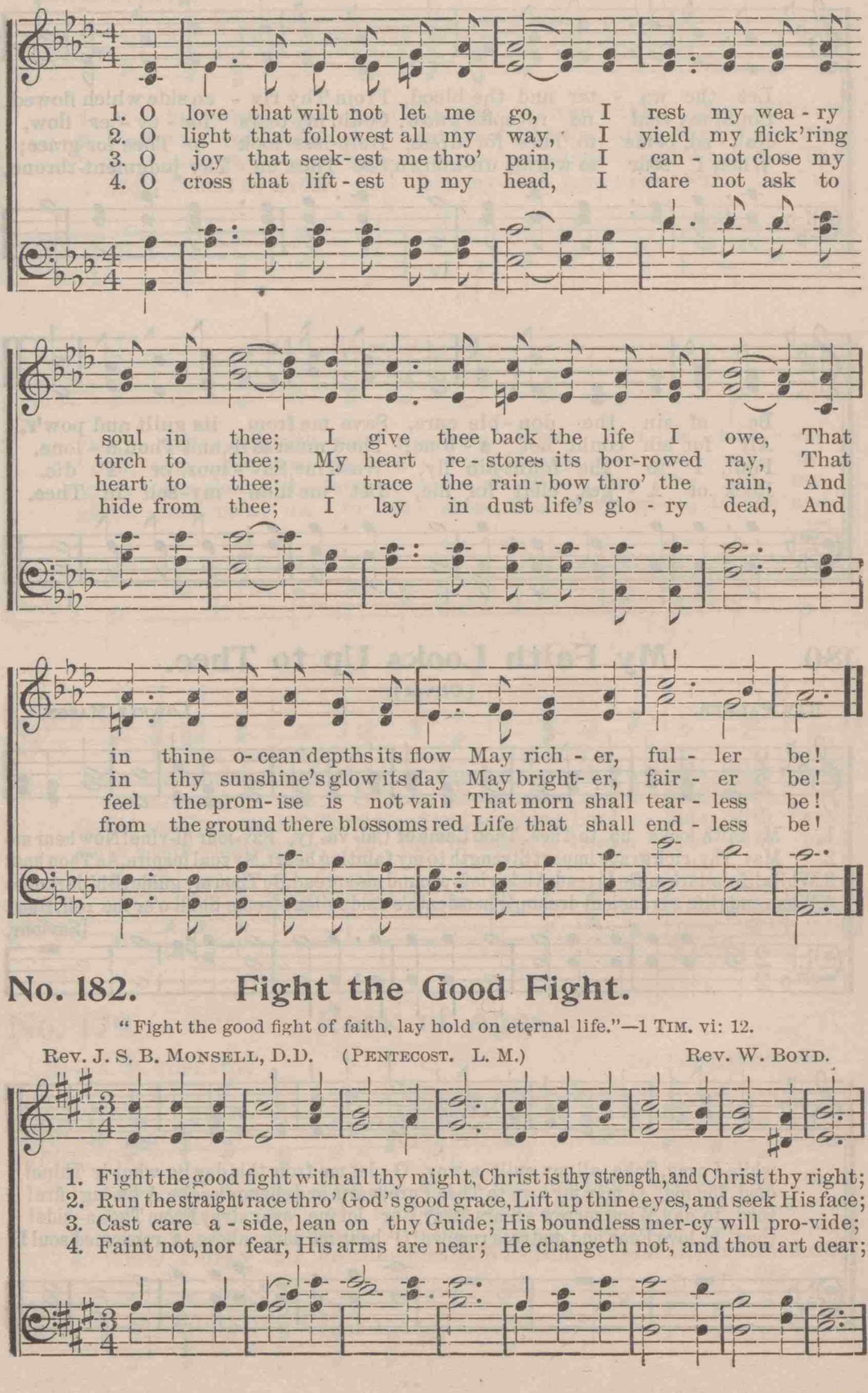
(Olivet).

RAY PALMER. LOWELL MASON.



No. 181. Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go!

GEORGE MATHESON. ALBERT L. PEACE.

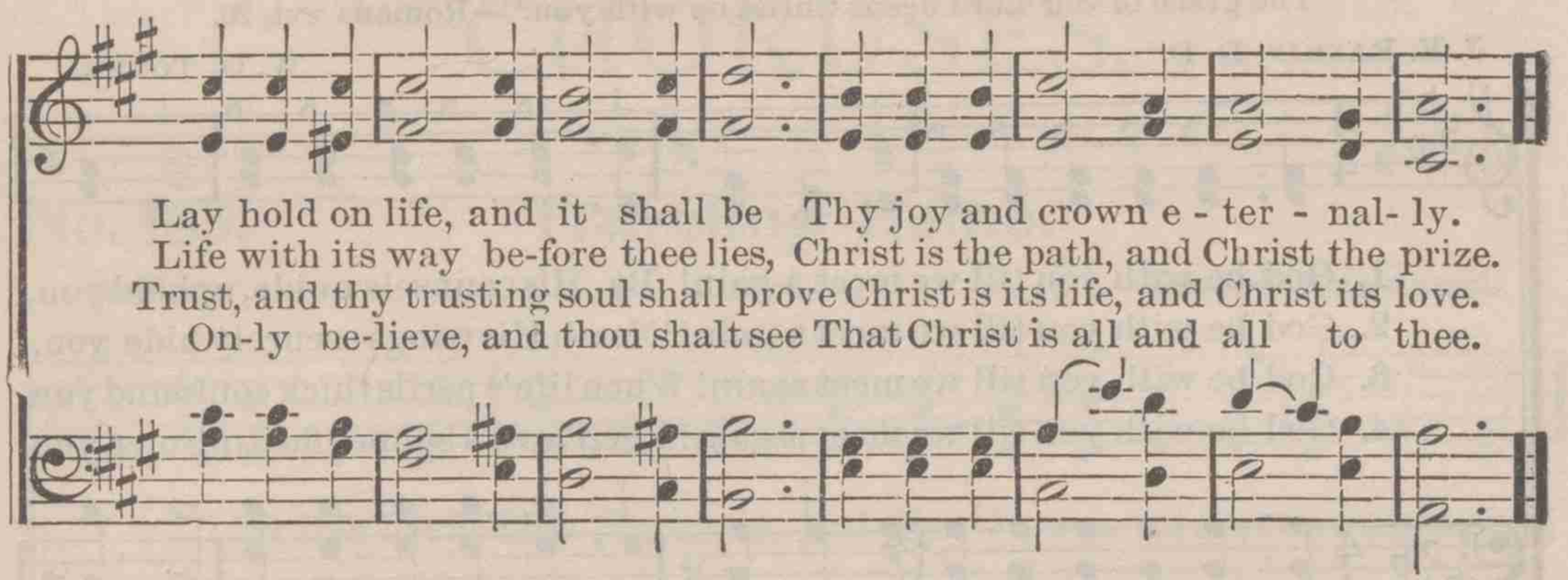


No. 182. Fight the Good Fight.

"Fight the good fight of faith, lay hold on eternal life."—1 TIM. vi: 12.

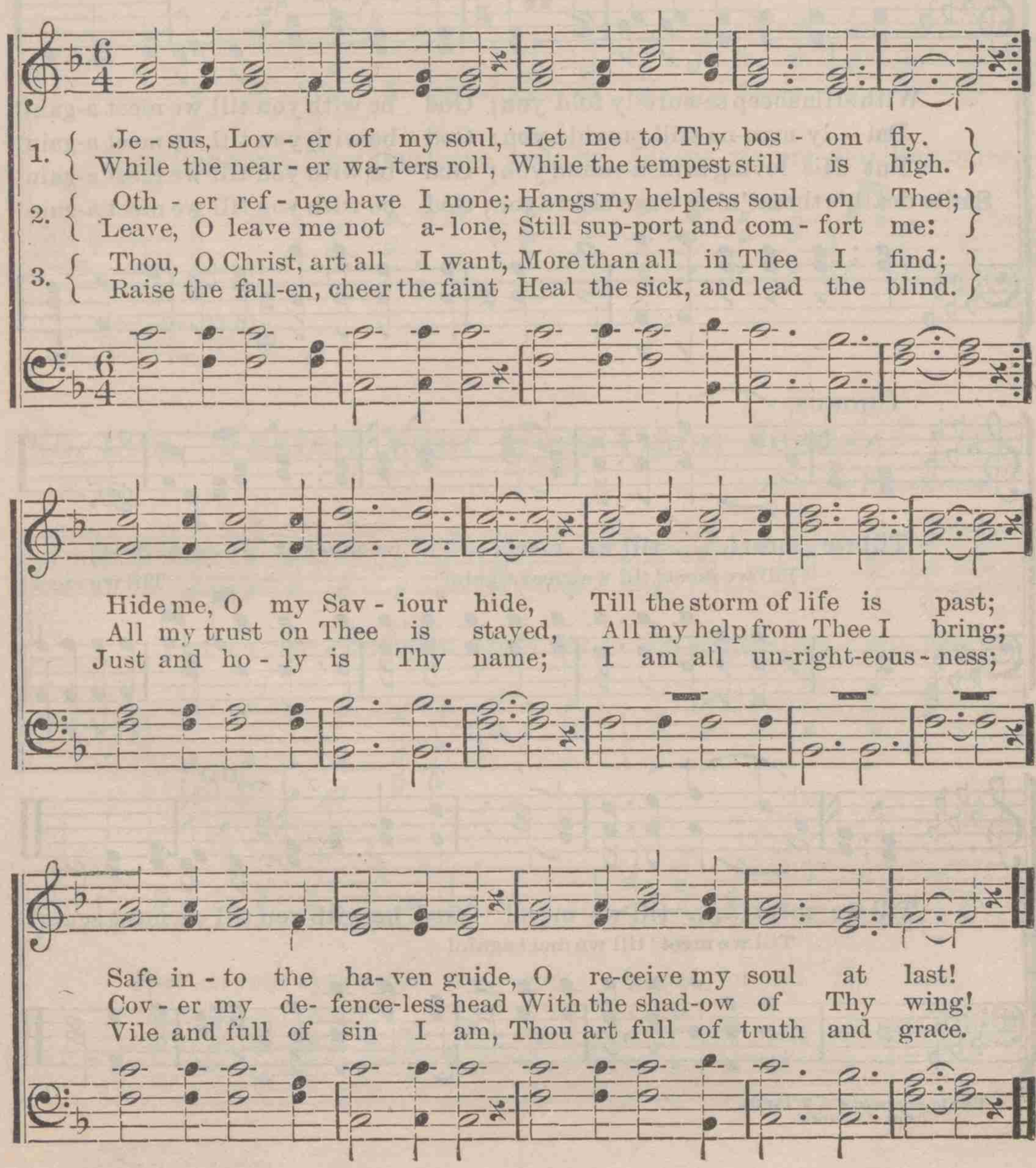
Rev. J. S. B. MONSELL, D.D. (PENTECOST. L. M.) Rev. W. BOYD.

Fight the Good Fight.—Concluded.



No. 183. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

CHARLES WESLEY. S. B. MARSH.



God Be With You.

"The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you."—Romans xvi, 20.

J. E. RANKIN, D. D. W. G. TOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet a-gain! By His counsels guide, uphold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a-gain! 'Neath His wings securely hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet again! When life's perils thick confound you,
4. God be with you till we meet a-gain! Keep love's banner floating 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 provide you; God be with you till we meet a-gain!
Put His loving arms a-round you; God be with you till we meet a-gain!
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you; God be with you till we meet a-gain!

CHORUS.

Till we meet!..... till we meet! Till we meet at Je - sus' feet;
Till we meet! till we meet a-gain! Till we meet!

Till we meet!..... till we meet! God be with you till we meet again!
Till we meet! till we meet again!

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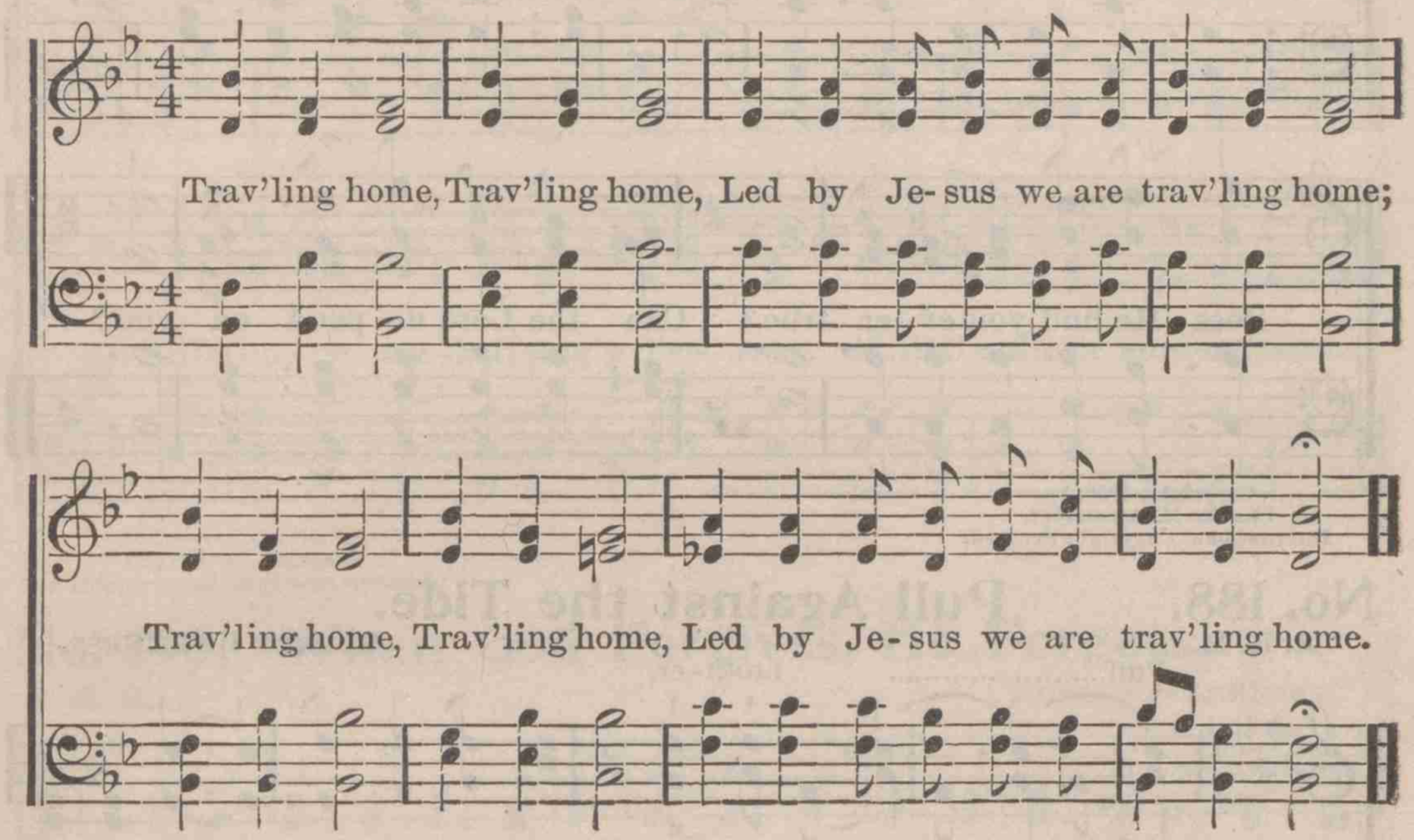
CHORUSES.

No. 185. Traveling Home.

R. H. ROBERT HARKNESS.



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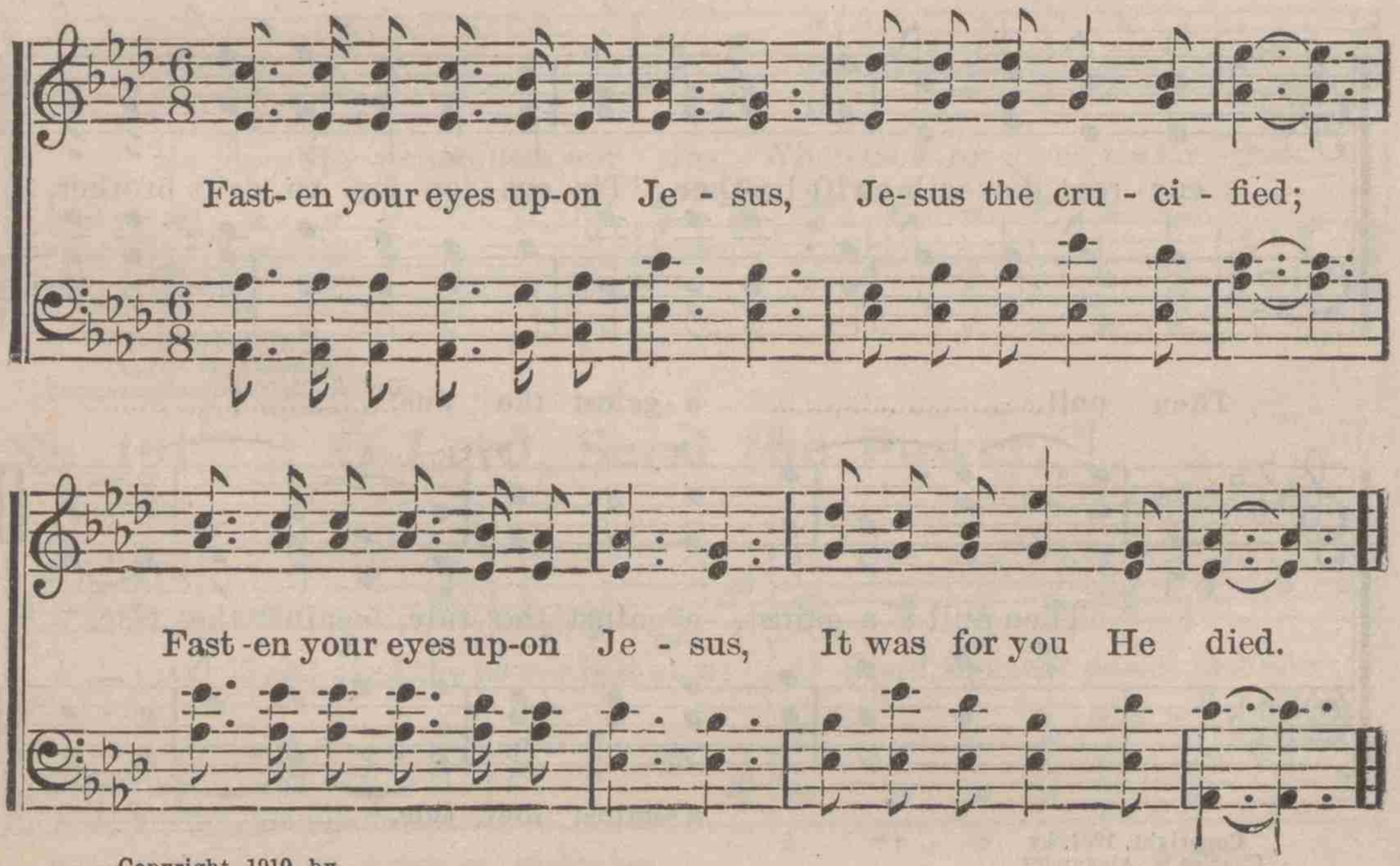
No. 186. Fasten Your Eyes Upon Jesus.

R. H. ROBERT HARKNESS.



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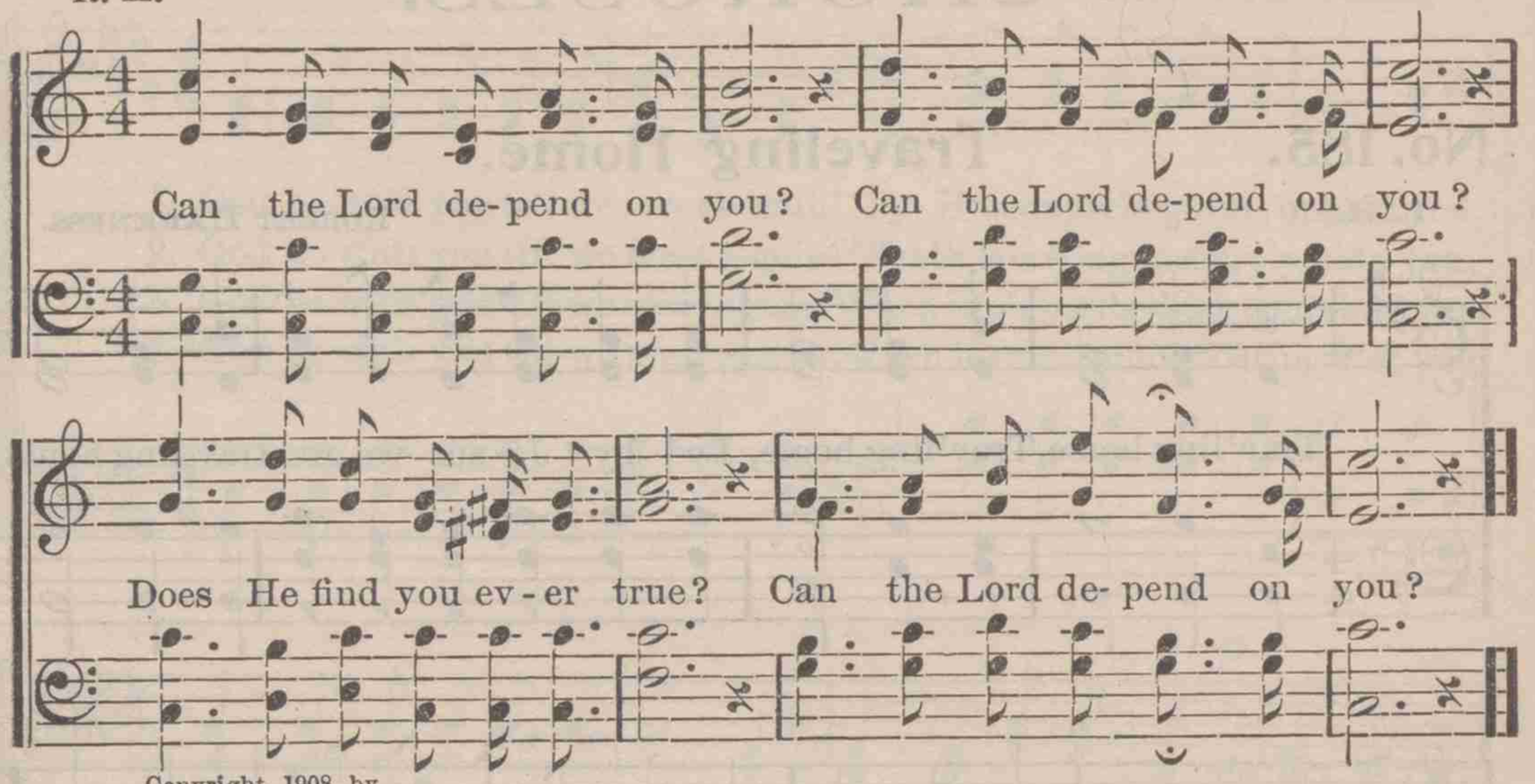
No. 187. Can the Lord Depend On You?

R. H. ROBERT HARKNESS.

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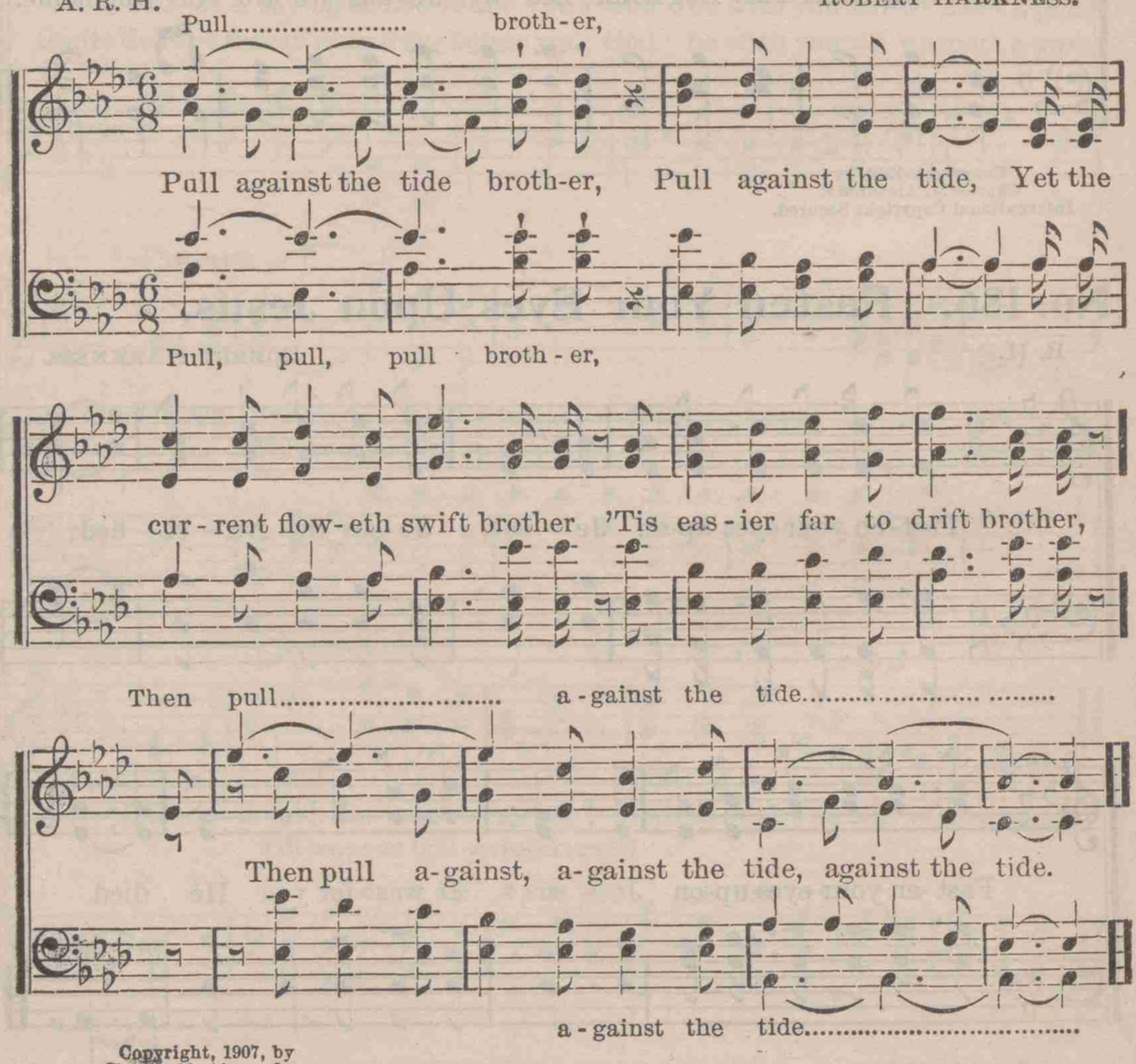
No. 188. Pull Against the Tide.

A. R. H. ROBERT HARKNESS.

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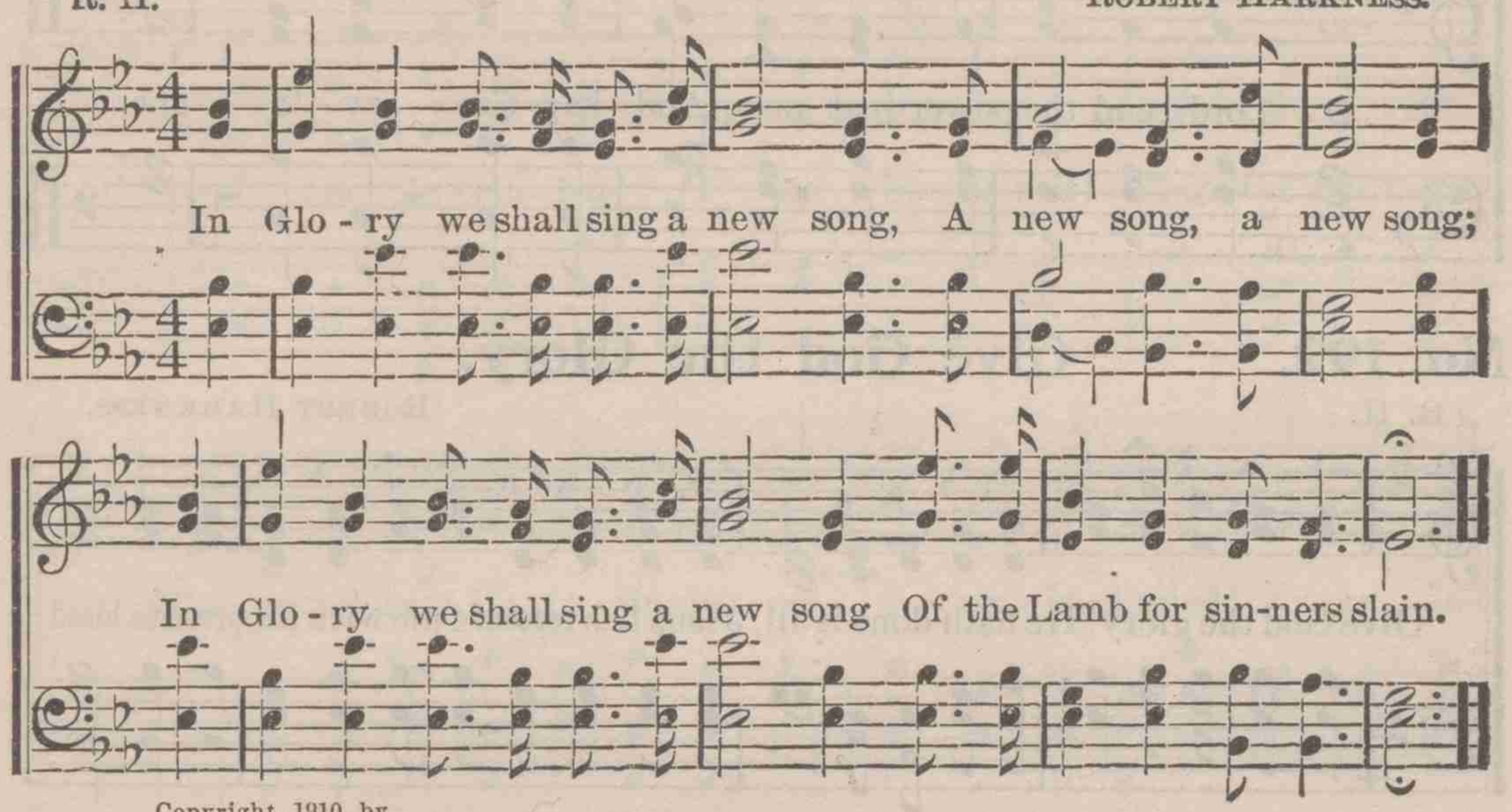
No. 189. A New Song.

(Suggested by an address of Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman.)

R. H. ROBERT HARKNESS.



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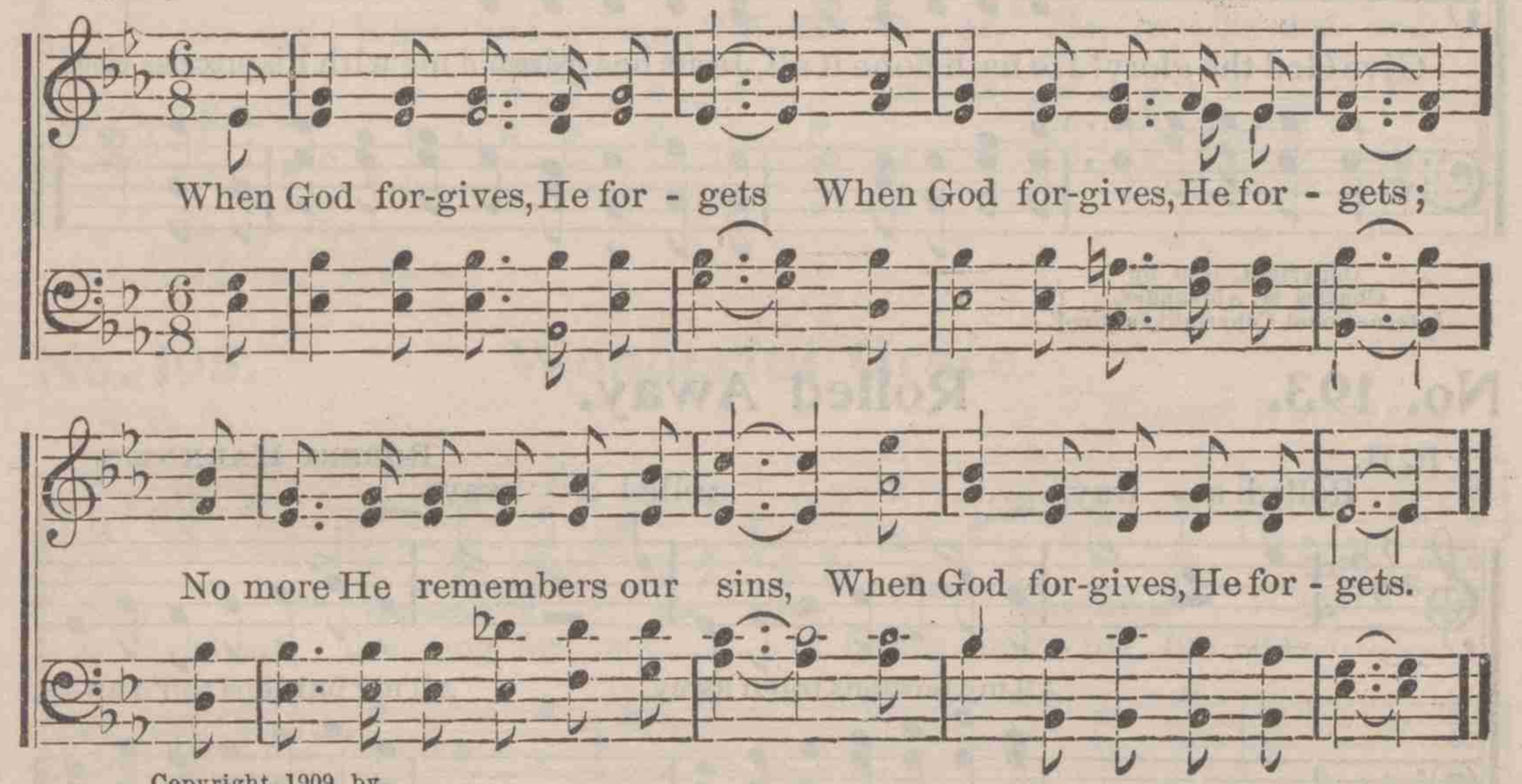
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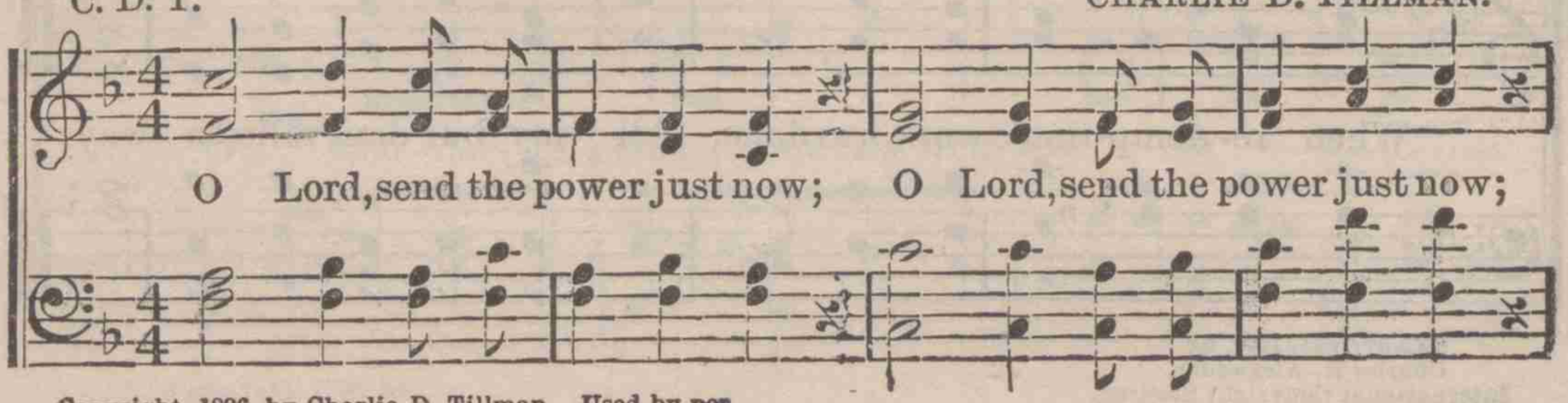

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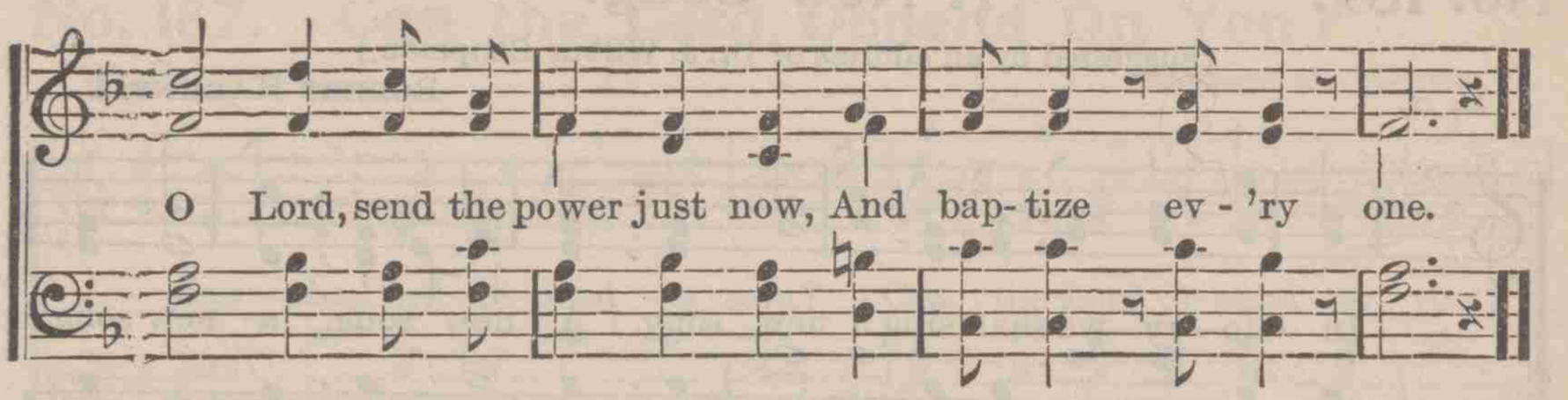

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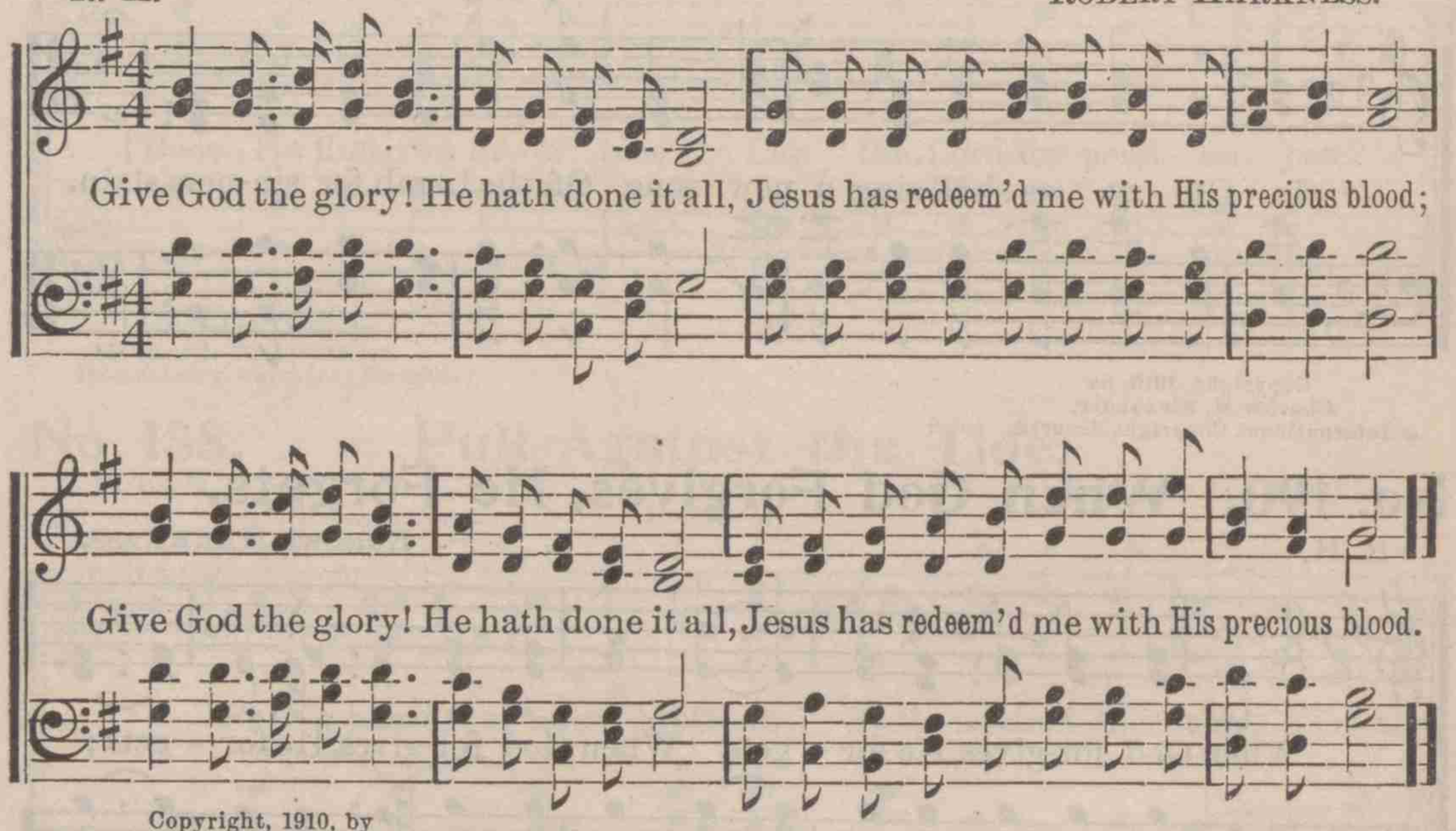

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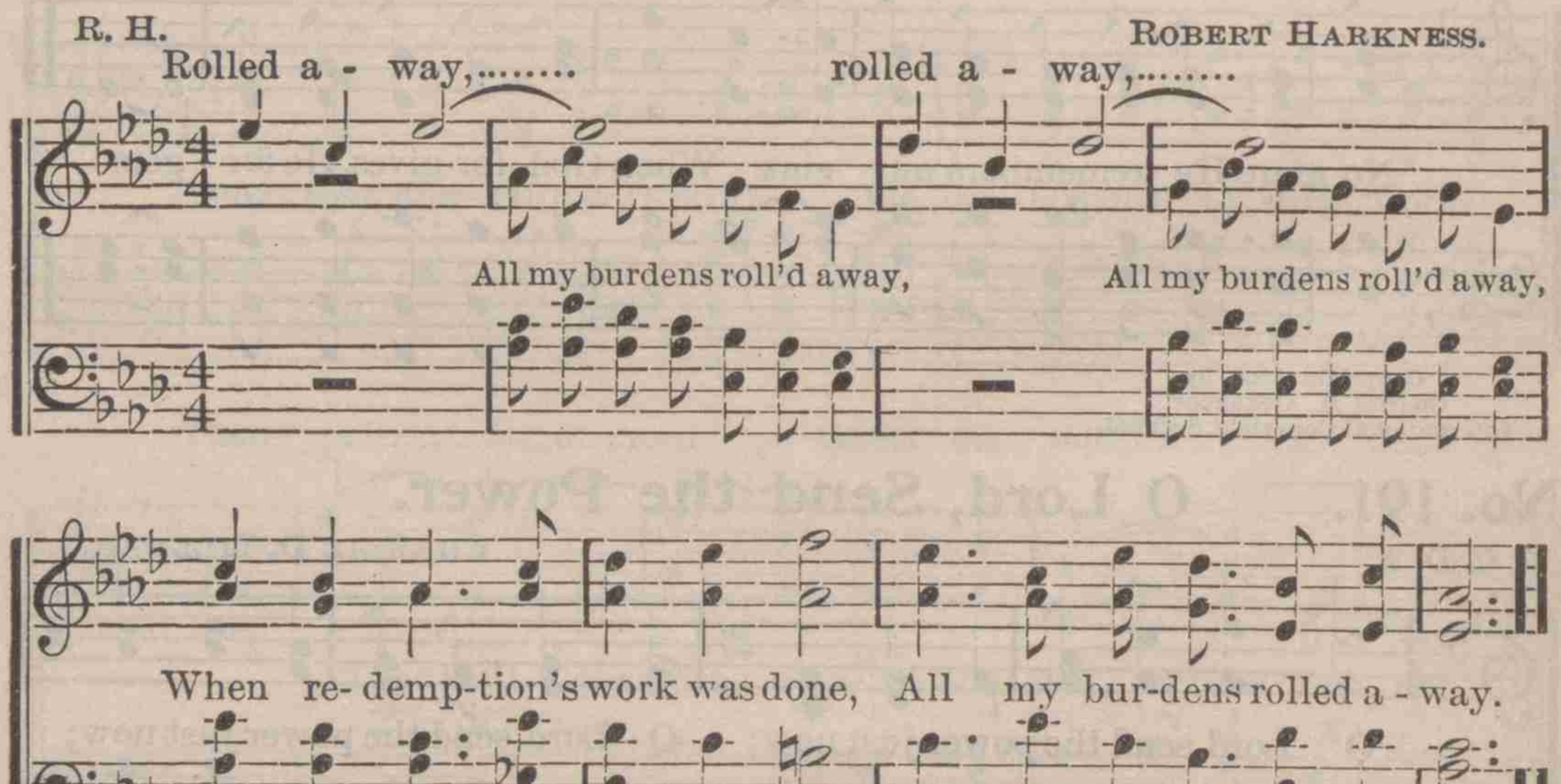
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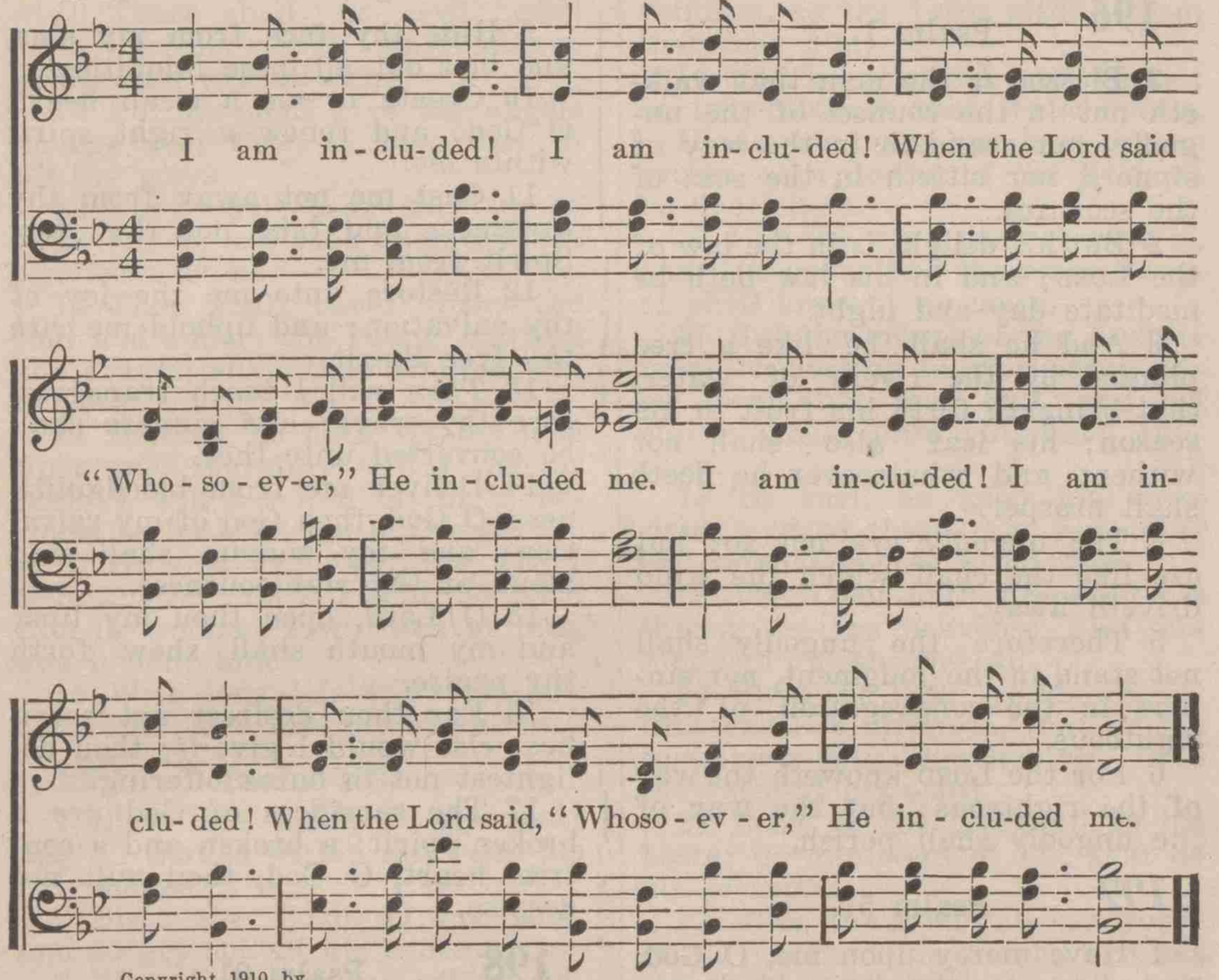

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No. 195. Wonderful Grace.

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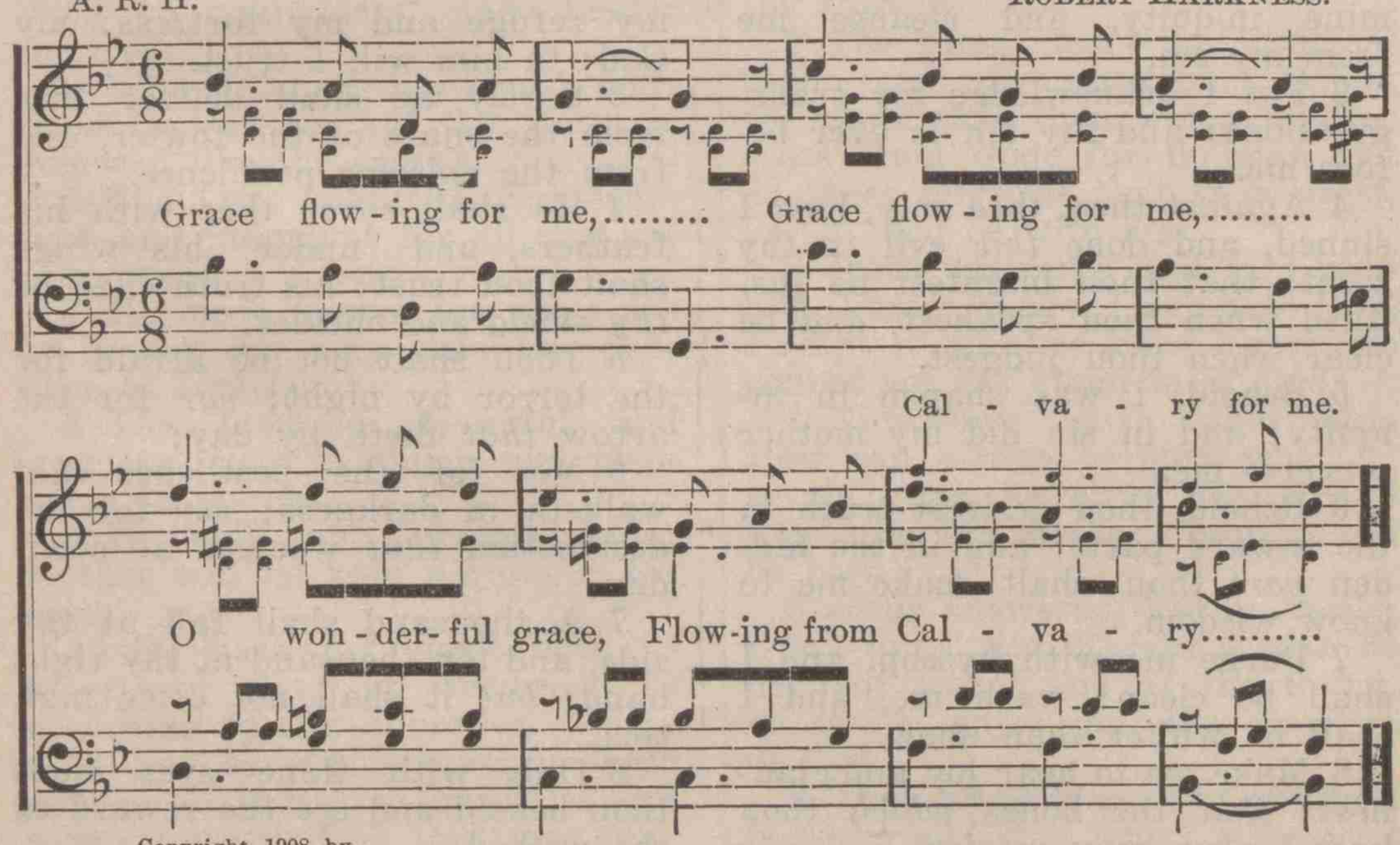

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196 **Psalm 1.**

1 Blessed *is* the man that walk-
eth not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

2 But his delight *is* in the law of the LORD; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

3 And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

4 The ungodly *are* not so: but *are* like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

5 Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

6 For the LORD knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

197 **Psalm 51.**

1 Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy lovingkindness: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

2 Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

3 For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin *is* ever before me.

4 Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done *this* evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, *and* be clear when thou judgest.

5 Behold, I was shapen in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me.

6 Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden *part* thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

7 Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

8 Make me to hear joy and gladness; *that* the bones *which* thou hast broken may rejoice.

9 Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

10 Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

11 Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

12 Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me *with thy* free Spirit.

13 *Then* will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

14 Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation: *and* my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

15 O Lord, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.

16 For thou desirest not sacrifice; else would I give *it;* thou delightest not in burnt offering.

17 The sacrifices of God *are* a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

198 **Psalm 91.**

1 He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

2 I will say of the LORD, *He is* my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

3 Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, *and* from the noisome pestilence.

4 He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth *shall be thy* shield and buckler.

5 Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; *nor* for the arrow *that* flieth by day;

6 *Nor* for the pestilence *that* walketh in darkness; *nor* for the destruction *that* wasteth at noonday.

7 A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; *but* it shall not come nigh thee.

8 Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

9 Because thou hast made the LORD, *which is* my refuge, *even* the Most High, thy habitation;

10 There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

11 For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

12 They shall bear thee up in *their* hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

13 Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

14 Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

15 He shall call upon me, and I will answer him: I *will be* with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honour him.

16 With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.

199 Psalm 103.

1 Bless the LORD, O my soul: and all that is within me, *bless* his holy name.

2 Bless the LORD, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits.

3 Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

4 Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies;

5 Who satisfieth thy mouth with good *things; so that* thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

6 The LORD executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

7 He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

8 The LORD *is* merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

9 He will not always chide: neither will he keep *his anger* for ever.

10 He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

11 For as the heaven is high above the earth, *so* great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

12 As far as the east is from the west, *so* far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

13 Like as a father pitieth *his* children, *so* the LORD pitieth them that fear him.

14 For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we *are* dust.

15 *As for* man, his days *are* as grass: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

16 For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

17 But the mercy of the LORD *is* from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children:

18 To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.

19 The LORD hath prepared his throne in the heavens; and his kingdom ruleth over all.

20 Bless the LORD, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.

21 Bless ye the LORD, all *ye* his hosts; *ye* ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

22 Bless the LORD, all his works in all places of his dominion: bless the LORD, O my soul.

200 John 3.

1 There was a man of the Pharisees, named Nicodemus, a ruler of the Jews:

2 The same came to Jesus by night, and said unto him, Rabbi, we know that thou art a teacher come from God: for no man can do these miracles that thou doest, except God be with him.

3 Jesus answered and said unto him, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God.

4 Nicodemus saith unto him, How can a man be born when he is old? can he enter the second time into his mother's womb, and be born?

5 Jesus answered, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born of water and *of* the Spirit, he cannot enter into the kingdom of God.

6 That which is born of the flesh is flesh; and that which is born of the Spirit is spirit.

7 Marvel not that I said unto thee, Ye must be born again.

8 The wind bloweth where it listeth, and thou hearest the sound thereof, but canst not tell whence it cometh, and whither it goeth: so is every one that is born of the Spirit.

9 Nicodemus answered and said unto him, How can these things be?

10 Jesus answered and said unto him, Art thou a master of Israel, and knowest not these things?

11 Verily, verily, I say unto thee, We speak that we do know, and testify that we have seen; and ye receive not our witness.

12 If I have told you earthly things, and ye believe not, how shall ye believe, if I tell you *of* heavenly things?

13 And no man hath ascended up to heaven, but he that came down from heaven, *even* the Son of man which is in heaven.

14 And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up:

15 That whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have eternal life.

16 For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

17 For God sent not his Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through him might be saved.

201 Isaiah 53.

1 Who hath believed our report? and to whom is the arm of the LORD revealed?

2 For he shall grow up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground: he hath no form nor comeliness; and when we shall see him, *there is* no beauty that we should desire him.

3 He is despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief: and we hid as it were *our* faces from him; he was despised, and we esteemed him not.

4 Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows: yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.

5 But he *was* wounded for our transgressions, *he was* bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace *was* upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.

6 All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the LORD hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

7 He was oppressed, and he was afflicted, yet he opened not his mouth: he is brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before her shearers is dumb, so he openeth not his mouth.

8 He was taken from prison and from judgment: and who shall declare his generation? for he was cut off out of the land of the living: for the transgression of my people was he stricken.

9 And he made his grave with the wicked, and with the rich in his death; because he had done no violence, neither *was any* deceit in his mouth.

10 Yet it pleased the LORD to bruise him; he hath put *him* to grief: when thou shalt make his soul an offering for sin, he shall see *his* seed, he shall prolong *his* days, and the pleasure of the LORD shall prosper in his hand.

11 He shall see of the travail of his soul, *and* shall be satisfied: by his knowledge shall my righteous servant justify many; for he shall bear their iniquities.

12 Therefore will I divide him *a portion* with the great, and he shall divide the spoil with the strong; because he hath poured out his soul unto death: and he was numbered with the transgressors; and he bare the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

202 1 John 5.

1 Whosoever believeth that Jesus is the Christ is born of God: and every one that loveth him that begat loveth him also that is begotten of him.

2 By this we know that we love the children of God, when we love God, and keep his commandments.

3 For this is the love of God, that we keep his commandments:

and his commandments are not grievous.

4 For whatsoever is born of God overcometh the world: and this is the victory that overcometh the world, *even* our faith.

5 Who is he that overcometh the world, but he that believeth that Jesus is the Son of God?

9 If we receive the witness of men, the witness of God is greater for this is the witness of God which he hath testified of his Son.

10 He that believeth on the Son of God hath the witness in himself: he that believeth not God hath made him a liar; because he believeth not the record that God gave of his Son.

11 And this is the record, that God hath given to us eternal life, and this life is in his Son.

12 He that hath the Son hath life; *and* he that hath not the Son of God hath not life.

13 These things have I written unto you that believe on the name of the Son of God; that ye may know that ye have eternal life, and that ye may believe on the name of the Son of God.

14 And this is the confidence that we have in him, that, if we ask any thing according to his will, he heareth us:

15 And if we know that he hear us, whatsoever we ask, we know that we have the petitions that we desired of him.

203 John 15.

1 I am the true vine, and my Father is the husbandman.

2 Every branch in me that beareth not fruit he taketh away: and every *branch* that beareth fruit, he purgeth it, that it may bring forth more fruit.

3 Now ye are clean through the word which I have spoken unto you.

4 Abide in me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine; no more can ye, except ye abide in me.

5 I am the vine, ye *are* the branches: He that abideth in me, and I in him, the same bringeth forth much fruit; for without me ye can do nothing.

6 If a man abide not in me, he is cast forth as a branch, and is withered; and men gather them, and cast *them* into the fire, and they are burned.

7 If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you.

8 Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; so shall ye be my disciples.

9 As the Father hath loved me, so have I loved you: continue ye in my love.

10 If ye keep my commandments, ye shall abide in my love, even as I have kept my Father's commandments, and abide in his love.

11 These things have I spoken unto you, that my joy might remain in you, and *that* your joy might be full.

204 Revelations 7.

9 After this I beheld, and, lo a great multitude, which no man could number, of all nations, and kindreds, and people, and tongues, stood before the throne, and before the Lamb, clothed with white robes, and palms in their hands;

10 And cried with a loud voice, saying, Salvation to our God which sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb.

11 And all the angels stood round about the throne, and *about* the elders and the four beasts, and fell before the throne on their faces, and worshipped God.

12 Saying, Amen: Blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and honour, and power, and might, *be* unto our God for ever and ever. Amen.

13 And one of the elders answered, saying unto me, What are these which are arrayed in white robes? and whence came they?

14 And I said unto him, Sir, thou knowest. And he said to me, These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.

15 Therefore are they before the throne of God, and serve him day and night in his temple: and he that sitteth on the throne shall dwell among them.

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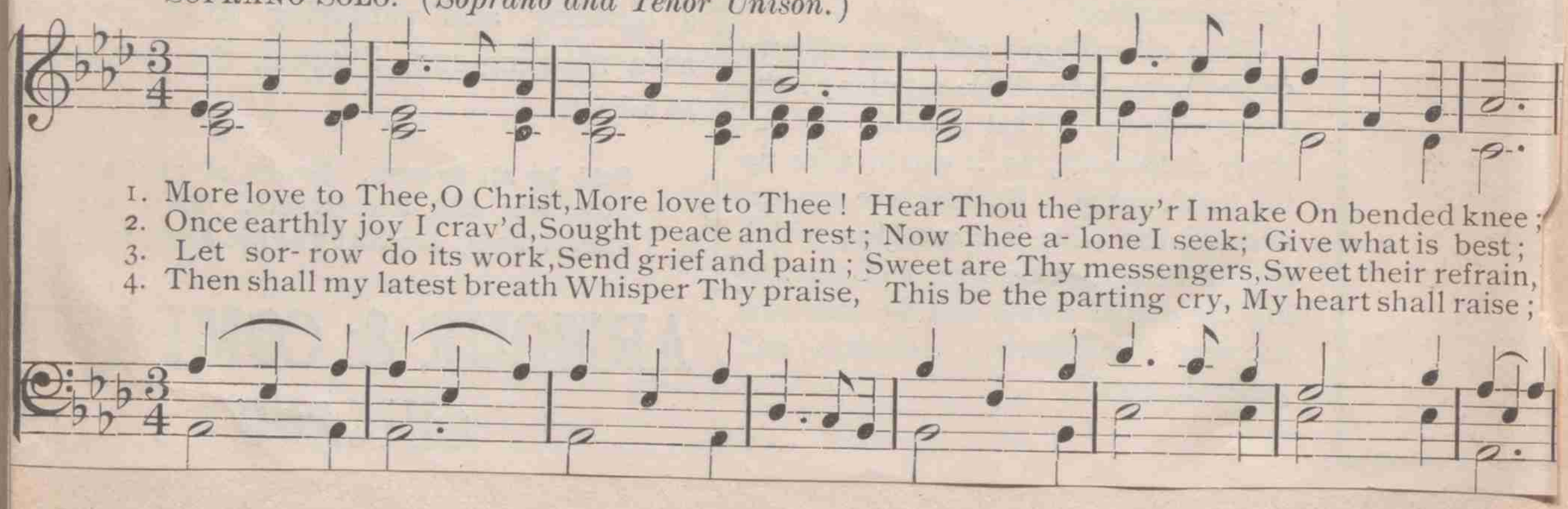
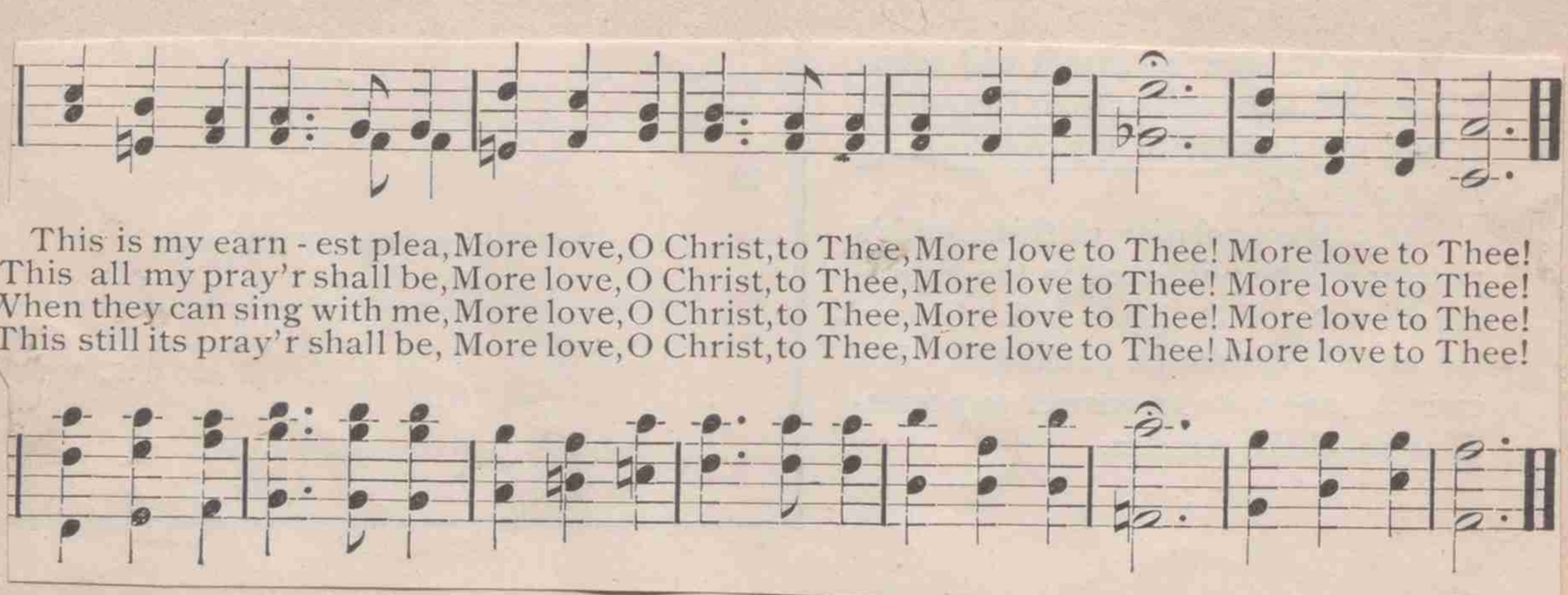
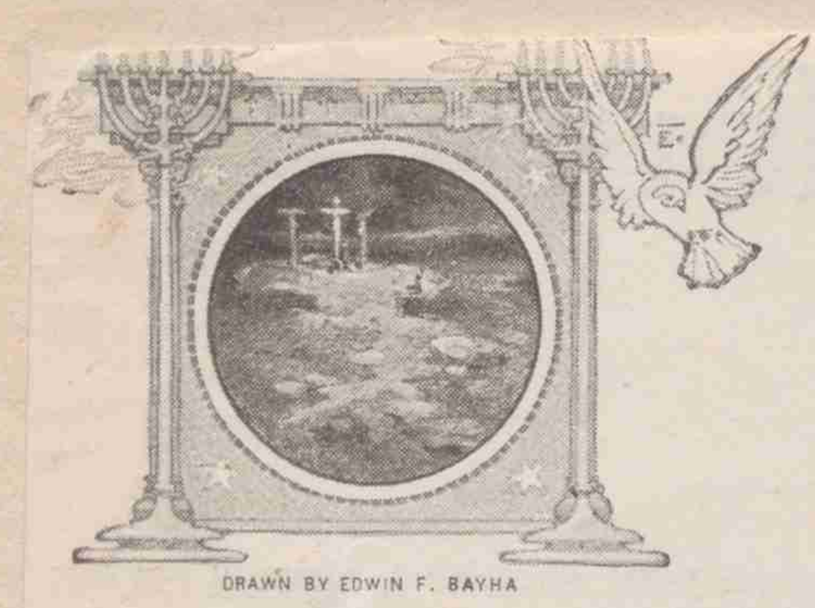
More Love to Thee, O Christ

Words by Elizabeth P. Prentiss





DRAWN BY EDWIN F. BAYHA

Comi
Ne

Words and

Commande

mp *Andante sostenuto.*

1. Bowed be-neath the gar - den shades, V
2. Hung up - on the rug - ged tree
3. Love which conquered o'er death's sting,
4. When my heart was sore - ly pressed,

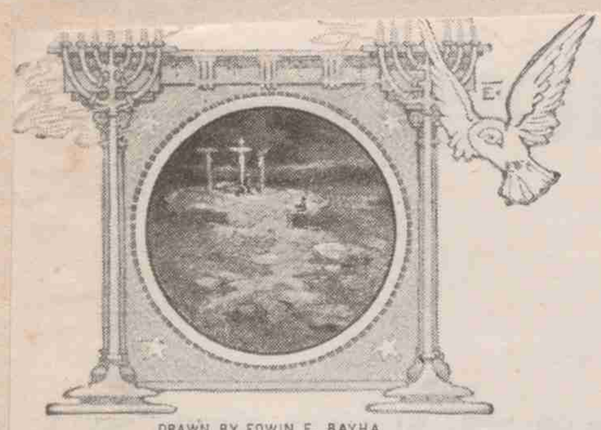
prays in ag - o - ny. . . . His sweat is of
Sav - ior of man - kind. His brow pierc'd by
bro - ken heart to heal. It burst thro
pity - ing grace I sought. My sins were f

nev - er knew such tears could be,
nev - er knew such pain could be,
nev - er knew such love could be,
nev - er knew such grace could be

In and

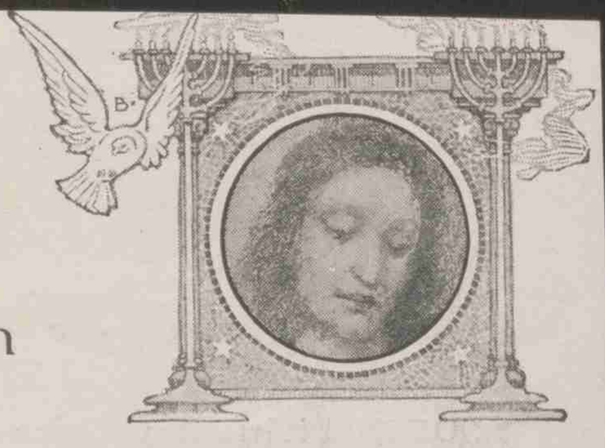
DOESN'T it irritate you to have som one who has never had to do a hour's hard work talk to yo about "how to get on in th world"? The other day a gir with "amateur" stamped all ove her came in to see me, and in a ver condescending way began to explai how, through hard luck, she had bee bliged to turn in and help support herself he spoke about work in a rather snippy way s though it were a very menial thing an eneath her. She told me that she "painte menu-cards and candle-shades for the ver est people"! I was so impressed for minute that I couldn't think of anything to say Finally I said: "Well, I am afraid you an are rather far apart in our fields of work because I work for the people, you know— ust everybody, those plain, honest people— who make up the best part of the world There are so many things that I find we a need before menu-cards and candle-shades.' She looked at me with pity and contempt nd I felt like the gnat in "Alice Through th ooking-Glass," which always spoke in smal talics when it traveled in company with th arger animals, because it felt so small be ide them. Then this wise and experience oung person began to give me much goo dvice and to tell me how I ought to work if oped to get on in the world as she had—get t hat point where one may "paint menu-card nd candle-shades for the best people"!

I KNOW that this is not at all a unique ex perience; every one who has worked an een anything of the world has had it, bu evertheless it is irritating when it come home to on personally A great many people talk this way t girls whe they start ou to work, an



DRAWN BY EDWIN F. BAYHA

Commander Booth's New Song: Me



Words and Music by Evangeline C. Booth

Commander of the Salvation Army in the United States

mp *Andante sostenuto.*

1. Bowed be-neath the gar - den shades, Where the east - ern sun - light fades, Through a sea of grief He wades, And
2. Hung up - on the rug - ged tree On the hill of Cal - va - ry Je - sus suf - fered death, to be The
3. Love which conquered o'er death's sting, Love which has im - mor - tal wing, Love which is the on - ly thing My
4. When my heart was sore - ly pressed, By my sins and fears dis-tressed; Wrongs commit - ted un - con-fessed, His

prays in ag - o - ny. . . . His sweat is of blood, His tears like a flood, For a lost world flow down. I
Sav - ior of man - kind. His brow pierc'd by thorn, His hands and feet torn, With bro - ken heart He died. I
bro - ken heart to heal. It burst thro' the grave, It brought grace to save, It o - pened Heav - en's gate. I
pity - ing grace I sought. My sins were forgiven, My heart made a Heav'n, My life He now con - trols. I

nev - er knew such tears could be, Those tears . . . . He wept . . . . for me.
nev - er knew such pain could be, This pain . . . . He bore . . . . for me.
nev - er knew such love could be, This love . . . . He gave . . . . to me.
nev - er knew such grace could be— Free grace . . . . e - nough. . . . for me.

In and After Business Hours

By Judith Lloyde

Drawings by F. Vaux Wilson

DOESN'T it irritate you to have some one who has never had to do an hour's hard work talk to you about "how to get on in the world"? The other day a girl with "amateur" stamped all over her came in to see me, and in a very condescending way began to explain how, through hard luck, she had been bliged to turn in and help support herself. he spoke about work in a rather snippy way, s though it were a very menial thing and eneath her. She told me that she "painted enu-cards and candle-shades for the very est people"! I was so impressed for a inute that I couldn't think of anything to say. inally I said: "Well, I am afraid you and are rather far apart in our fields of work, ecause I work for the people, you know—ust everybody, those plain, honest people—who make up the best part of the world. here are so many things that I find we all eed before menu-cards and candle-shades."

She looked at me with pity and contempt, nd I felt like the gnat in "Alice Through the ooking-Glass," which always spoke in small talics when it traveled in company with the arger animals, because it felt so small be-ide them. Then this wise and experienced oung person began to give me much good dvice and to tell me how I ought to work if I oped to get on in the world as she had—get to hat point where one may "paint menu-cards nd candle-shades for the best people"!

I KNOW that this is not at all a unique experience; every one who has worked and seen anything of the world has had it, but nevertheless it is irritating when it comes home to one personally. A great many people talk this way to girls when they start out to work, and few of them turn out to be such successful women and make money? It can't be luck. What is it? Please do try to tell me."

"Never Let the 'Blue Devils' of Discouragement Get Hold of You"

I thought a bit.

"Well," I said, "as far as my experience has gone it has always taught me that in order to succeed in anything you have to know a good deal about a lot of things that don't particularly touch your work; it is a pity to know a good deal about one thing and nothing about the others. What you say is true about some girls who seem to succeed and others who do not, and it is pretty hard to make ourselves see just why those girls should get ahead of the others. Originality and individuality have usually had a great deal to do with it; the girl who succeeds is the one who is able to walk along and take in everything on both sides of her, and doesn't get scared or shocked when things that she has been taught were right turn a somersault and come up the other way around before her. This applies to the work itself, and more especially to the every-day conditions that go along with work. But above all things, let me warn you never to let one of those little 'blue devils' of discouragement get hold of you; they eat up all the pleasure and light-heartedness in a girl. When you begin to feel that one of these 'blue devils' has you by the throat you must run right out into the sunshine and play around a little bit until you get rid of him. Like malaria, they live in dark, low places. with a chip on your shoulder, a to the world, 'I am just as goo and know just as much.'

"When that stern lady 'Nec to call on you, before her dis 'Opportunity' appears, you mu greet her very politely, weari dress and your party manner right in to make the best possib on her. For Madam Necessity we can't get rid of easily, and a once known her we are not lik her. She has a wonderful way against our will into strange cou we don't know a soul nor ever the language; but there is nothing that teaches us so quickly as goi those foreign countries and le ways. So travel patiently, an yourself get homesick.

"BUT Madam Necessity always we least expect her, and th discouraging; she comes when we of our clothes packed up, and she has, too, the most unfortunate habit of taking us up and dropping us just where fancy dictates; and as this is something we are not in the least accustomed to it is often pretty hard to adapt ourselves. Have you ever thought about those girls who are taken out of the quiet litt home life and put down into a big

"Madam Ne
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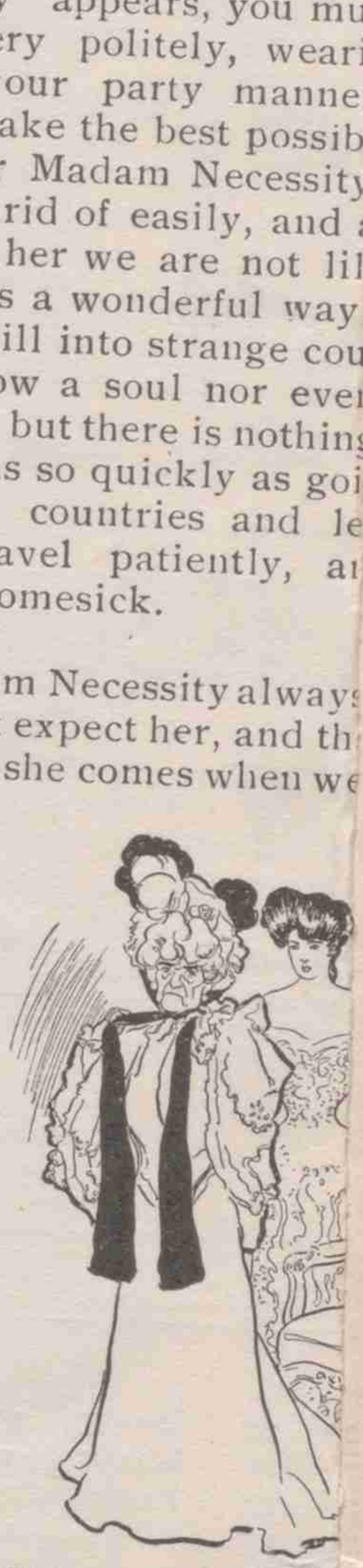

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