

SONGS OF THE REAPERS

NO. 2
CHURCH OF CHRIST
STAMFORD, TEX.

AUSTIN TAYLOR

G. H. P. SHOWALTER,

TILLIT S. TEDDLIE,

JAS. W. ACUFF,

FLAVIL HALL.

PRICES :

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FIRM FOUNDATION PUBLISHING COMPANY

AUSTIN, TEXAS

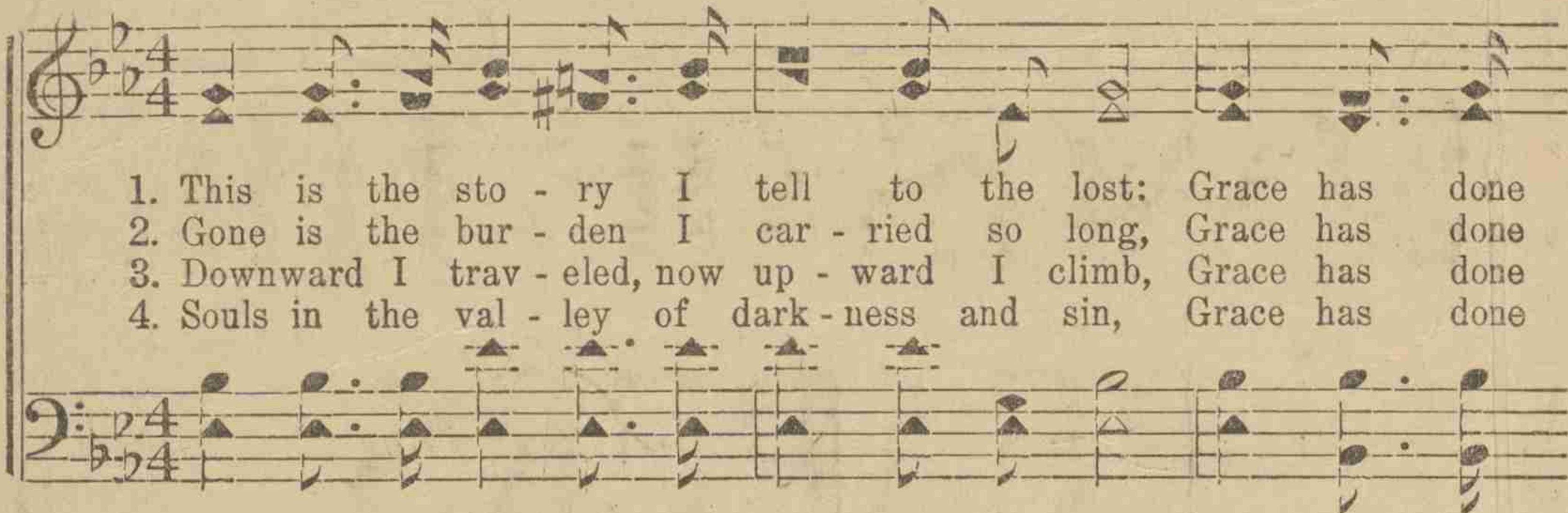
No. 0.

The Wonders of Grace.

James Rowe.

Dr. Edward H. Merrick, owner.

Dr. Edward H. Merrick.



1. This is the sto - ry I tell to the lost: Grace has done
 2. Gone is the bur - den I car - ried so long, Grace has done
 3. Downward I trav - eled, now up - ward I climb, Grace has done
 4. Souls in the val - ley of dark - ness and sin, Grace has done

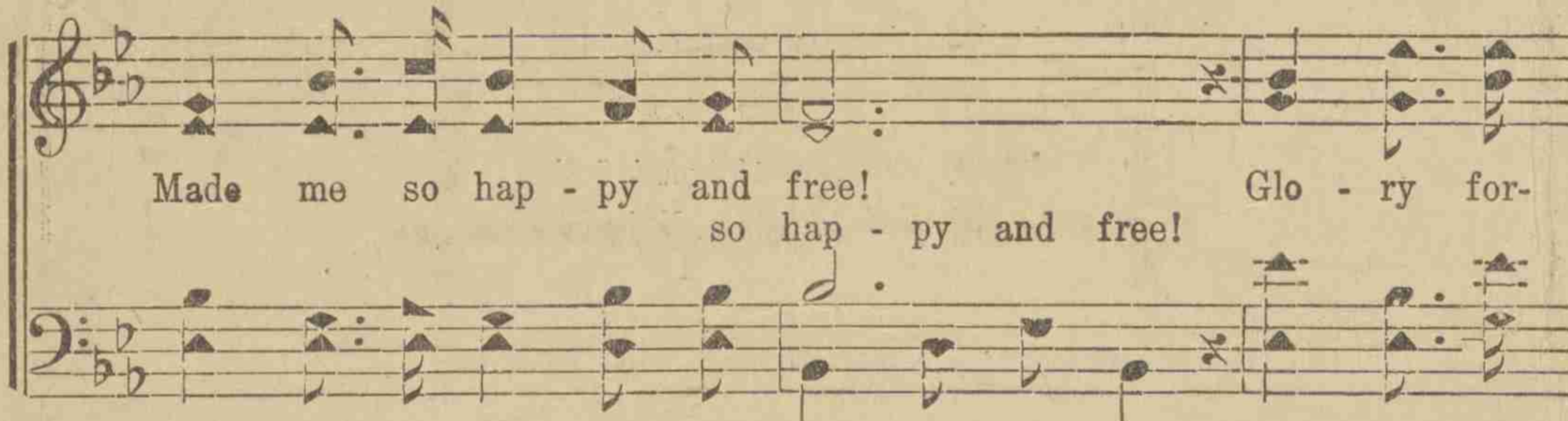


won - ders for me. Since on the bil - lows of sin I was tost,
 won - ders for me. Sor - row and sad - ness have turned in - to song,
 won - ders for me. Walk - ing with Je - sus my Sav - iour sub - lime,
 won - ders for me. O - pen your hearts, let its brightness come in,

CHORUS.



Grace has done wonders for me. Grace has done wonders for me,
 done wonders for me,



Made me so hap - py and free! Glo - ry for -
 so hap - py and free!



ev - er to Je - sus my Sav - iour, Grace has done won - ders for me.

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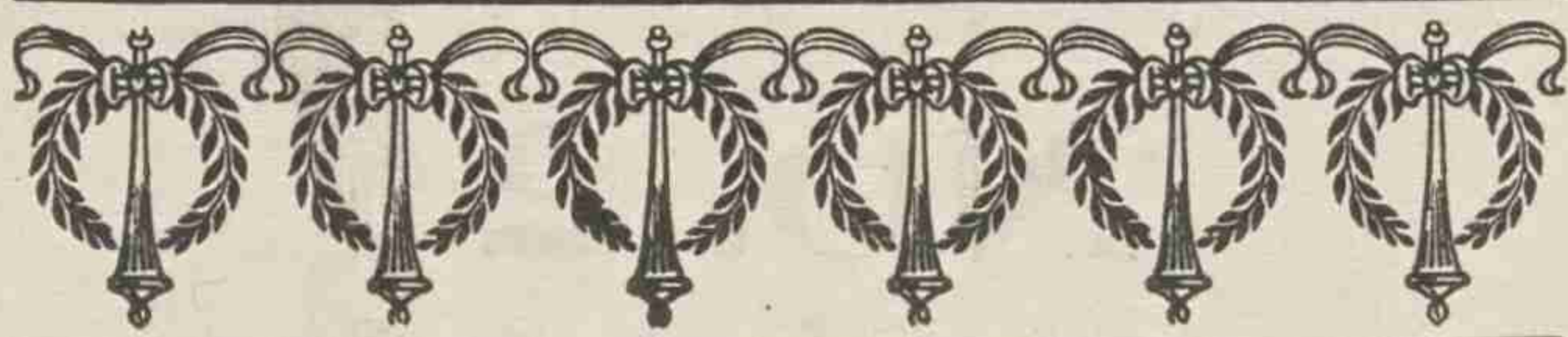
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SpColl
Hymn
1923
Tayl

PREFACE



“They that sow in tears shall reap in joy. He that goeth forth and weepeth, beareth seed for sowing, shall doubtless come again with joy, bringing his sheaves with him.”—PSALMS.

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SONGS OF THE REAPERS

NUMBER TWO

No. 1. Harvester, Gather the Grain.

A. T.

Copyright, 1923, by Austin Taylor, in "Songs of The Reapers No. 2." Austin Taylor.

1. Har - vest - er, har - vest - er, lo the ripe grain, Grain to be
2. White is the har - vest and reap - ers are few, Who will go
3. Har - vest - er, hast - en, a - wake and a - way! Ear - ly the

gath - ered and gar - nered in; O - ver the hill - side and o - ver the plain,
for - ward to heed the call? Gen - tly the Mas - ter is call - ing for you,
sheaves to the gar - ner bring; Reap - ing and toil - ing from day un - to day,

CHORUS.

I - dle no long - er, the work be - gin. See the beau - ti - ful grain,
Brother, go la - bor, there's room for all.
'Songs of the Reap - ers' with gladness sing. See the ripe grain, beau - ti - ful grain,

Fields of beau - ti - ful grain, Go in the morn - ing and
Fields of ripe, beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful grain,

go in the eve - 'ning And gath - er the gold - en grain.....
gold - en grain.

No. 2.

Over There.

T. S. T.

Controlled by the Author.

Tillet S. Teddlie.



1. I have treas-ures in the heav-ens, In that gold-en cit-y fair;
2. Oft-en in the twi-light gleaming, Through the stillness of the air;
3. When we pass the cold dark val-ley, Pass be-yond all earth-ly care;



I have rich-es, far ex-ceed-ing All earth's rich-es, o-ver there.
 Lov-ing voic-es gen-tly call us From the por-tals o-ver there.
 Light will beam with ra-diant glo-ry From the por-tals o-ver there.



CHORUS.



O-ver there the an-gels wait us, Soon there voic-es we will hear;



Day by day we jour-ney on-ward To that cit-y o-ver there.



No. 3. Work Somewhere for Jesus.

Copyright, 1923, by Austin Taylor, in "Songs of the Reapers, No. 2."

Mrs. Frank A. Breck.

J. M. Hagan.



1. There are so ma - ny who need you to - day, Work somewhere for Je - sus;
2. Ma - ny are hun - gry and they must be fed, Work somewhere for Je - sus;
3. Some are so thirst - y for "Wa - ter of Life," Work somewhere for Je - sus;
4. Some are so tempted, so like - ly to fall, Work somewhere for Je - sus;



Sor-row - ing ones to be cheered on the way, Work somewhere for Je - sus.
Wea-ry ones need to be lift - ed or led, Work somewhere for Je - sus.
Some are in pov - er - ty, sadness and strife, Work somewhere for Je - sus.
Work is a-bund-ant—there's plen-ty for all, Work somewhere for Je - sus.



CHORUS.



Work somewhere for Je - sus! Work, there's much to be done!.....
Work,.....



Work, work, there's much to be done;



Work with hope, with pray'r and with joy, Oh, work till the set-ting sun.....
set-ting of sun.

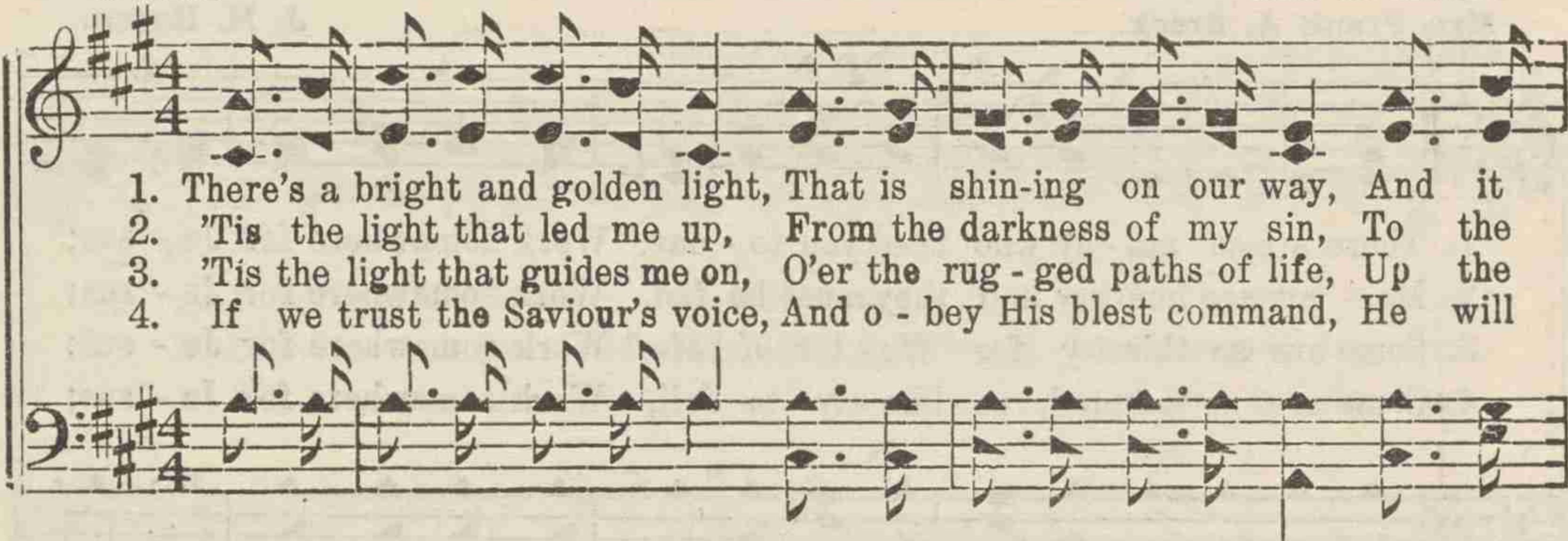


No. 4.

Golden Light.

G. A. M.

Geo. A. Minor.



1. There's a bright and golden light, That is shin-ing on our way, And it
 2. 'Tis the light that led me up, From the darkness of my sin, To the
 3. 'Tis the light that guides me on, O'er the rug-ged paths of life, Up the
 4. If we trust the Saviour's voice, And o - bey His blest command, He will



com - eth from a - bove; 'Tis the precious light of truth, That will lead to
 glo - rious light of day; 'Tis the light that fills my soul, And makes peace and
 wea - ry hills of time; Thro' the troub-les and the care, Thro' the con-flict
 guide us home a - bove; There the golden light will shine, Ev - er in that

CHORUS.



end-less day; 'Tis the light of a Sav - iour's love.
 joy with-in; From this light I shall nev - er stray. Gold-en light,
 and the strife, This light shall be ev - er mine. Gold-en light, shine on,
 hap-py land; It will be His own pre-cious love.



shine on, (shine on), Shine on us from a - bove, And brighten up the way,



That will lead to end-less day, With the light of a Sav - iour's love.

No. 5.

I Shall Know Him.

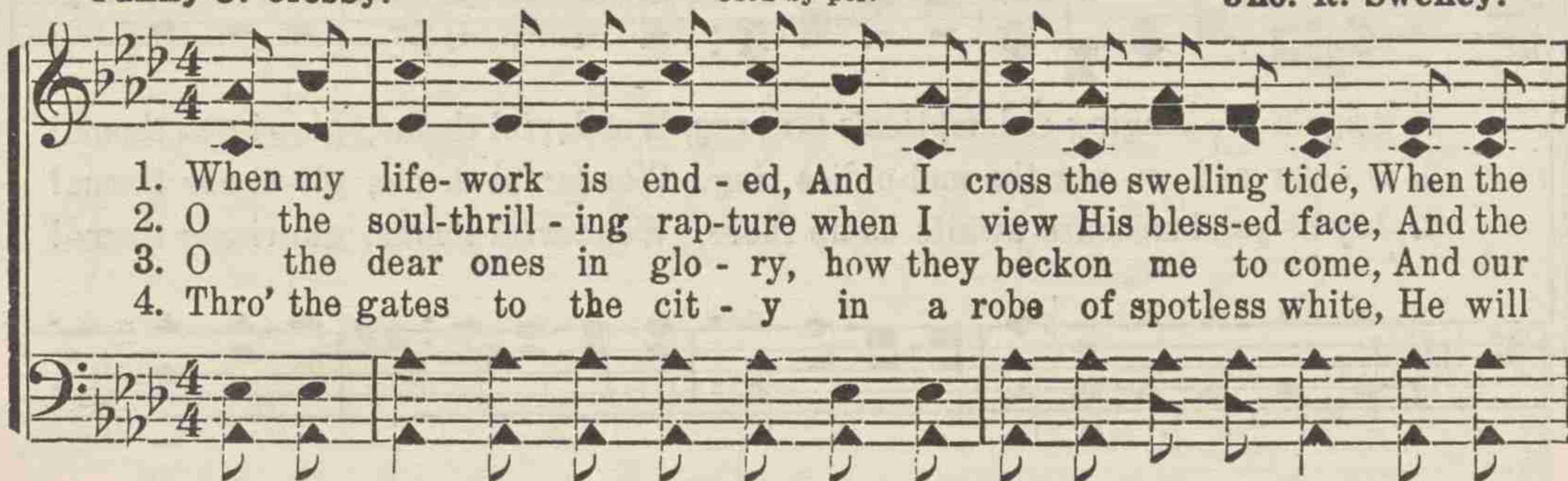
They shall see his face.—Rev. 22:1-12: 5:1-14.

Copyright, 1891, by Jno. R. Sweney. Renewal, 1918, by Mrs. L. E. Sweney.

Fanny J. Crosby.

Used by per.

Jno. R. Sweney.



1. When my life-work is end - ed, And I cross the swelling tide, When the
 2. O the soul-thrill - ing rap-ture when I view His bless-ed face, And the
 3. O the dear ones in glo - ry, how they beckon me to come, And our
 4. Thro' the gates to the cit - y in a robe of spotless white, He will

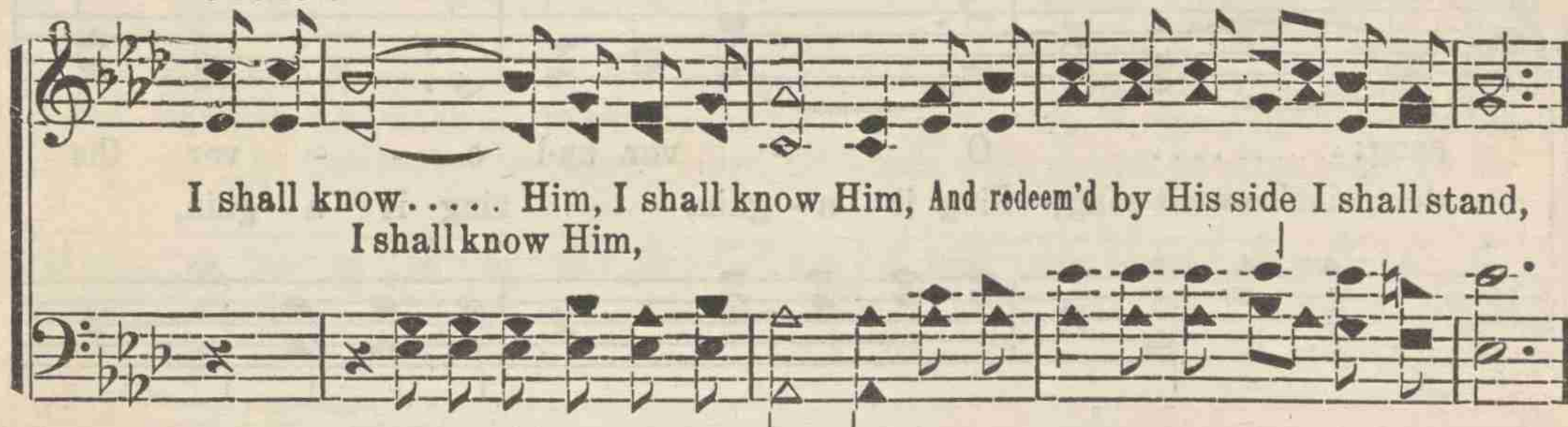


bright and glorious morning I shall see; I shall know my Re-deem-er when I
 lus - tre of His kind-ly beam-ing eye; How my full heart will praise Him for the
 part - ing at the riv - er I re - call; To the sweet vales of E-den they will
 lead me where no tears will ev-er fall; In the glad song of a - ges I shall



reach the oth - er side, And His smile will be the first to wel-come me.
 mer - cy, love, and grace, That prepares for me a man-sion in the sky.
 sing my wel-come home; But I long to meet my Sav-iour first of all.
 min - gle with de - light; But I long to meet my Sav-iour first of all.

CHORUS.



I shall know..... Him, I shall know Him, And redeem'd by His side I shall stand,
 I shall know Him,



I shall know..... Him, I shall know Him By the print of the nails in His hand.
 I shall know Him,

No. 6. Singing Redemption's Song.

T. S. T.

Owned by Tillit S. Teddlie, 1923,

Tillit S. Teddlie.



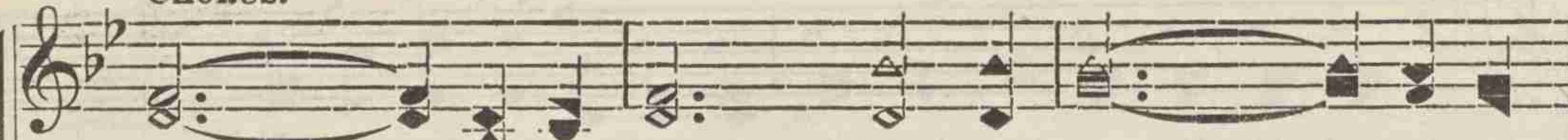
1. Angels are singing redemption's sweet song, Wonderful theme, glo-ri-ous theme!
2. O - ver and o - ver the mel-o-dies ring, Wonderful theme, glo-ri-ous theme!
3. Joy be-yond measure awaits us up there, Wonderful theme, glo-ri-ous theme!



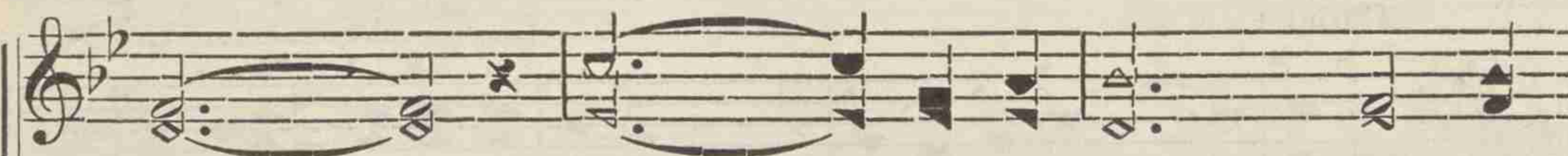
Shout the glad message and join in the throng, Sing-ing re-demp-tion's song!
Heav-en re-sounds with the tribute they bring, Sing-ing re-demp-tion's song!
Soon we shall join with the an-gels so fair, Sing-ing re-demp-tion's song!



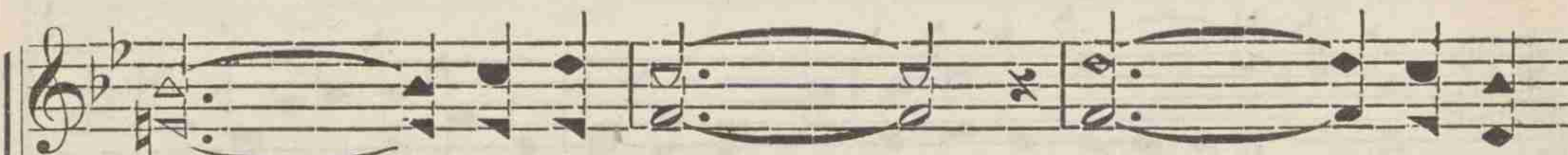
CHORUS.



Sing..... the sweet sto - - ry— re - demp - - tion's sweet
Sing it a - gain, sing the sweet song, sing the sweet sto - ry, re-



song;..... O - - ver and o - - ver the
demption's sweet song; Sing it a - gain, sing it a - gain,



cho - - rus pro - long;..... Shout..... the glad
O - ver and o - ver the cho - rus pro-long; Shout it a - gain,



Singing Redemption's Song. Concluded.



mes - - sage and join..... with the throng,.....
sing the sweet song, Shout the glad message and join with the throng,

p

Ev - er we'll sing praise to the King, Sing-ing re-demp-tion's song.....
won-der - ful song.

No. 7. I Have No Mother Now.

H. N. L.

Copyright, 1894, by H. N. Lincoln.

H. N. Lincoln.



1. I hear the low winds sigh-ing, Among the boughs that wave; Beneath, dear mother's
2. The pale moon shines so faint-ly, Yet I in fan-cy see Her face so pure and
3. I feel so ver - y lone - ly, The future seems so drear, My dear Redeemer

ly - ing So qui - et in her grave. Un-bid-den tears have started, As by the
saint-ly, As when she smiled on me. Al-tho' she's safe in glo - ry, Yet care be-
on - ly, Can make the path-way clear, Of wounds, past mortal healing, There's few like

mound I bow, I think of when we part-ed— I have no moth-er now.
clouds my brow, There's sorrow in my sto - ry— I have no moth-er now.
this I trow; This sad heart-broken feel-ing-- I have no moth-er now.

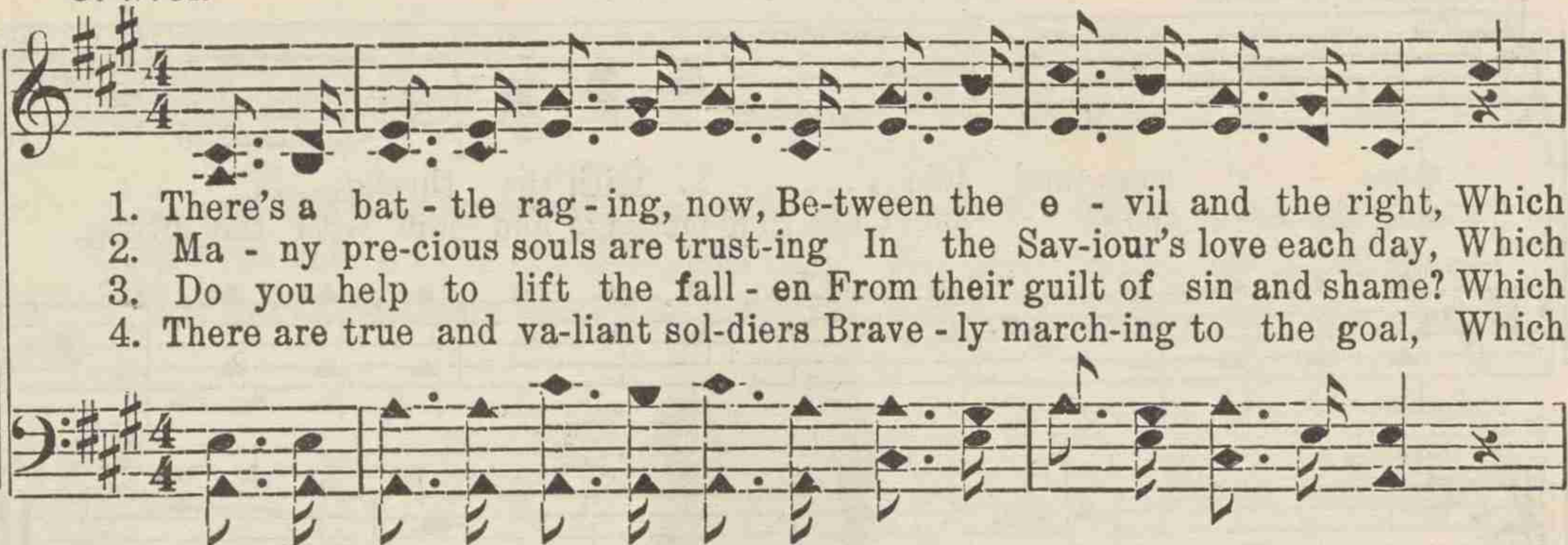
*Theme of words not original.

No. 8. Which Side Are You On?

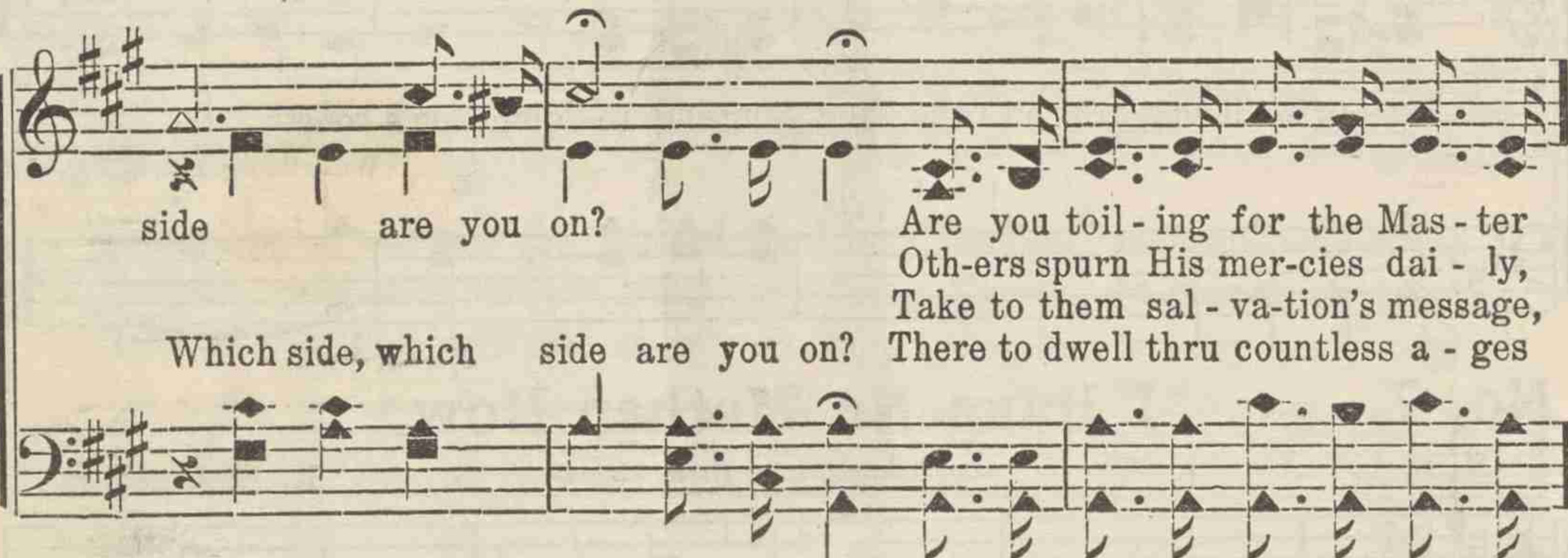
J. W. A.

Copyright, 1921, by Jas. W. Acuff.

Jas. W. Acuff.

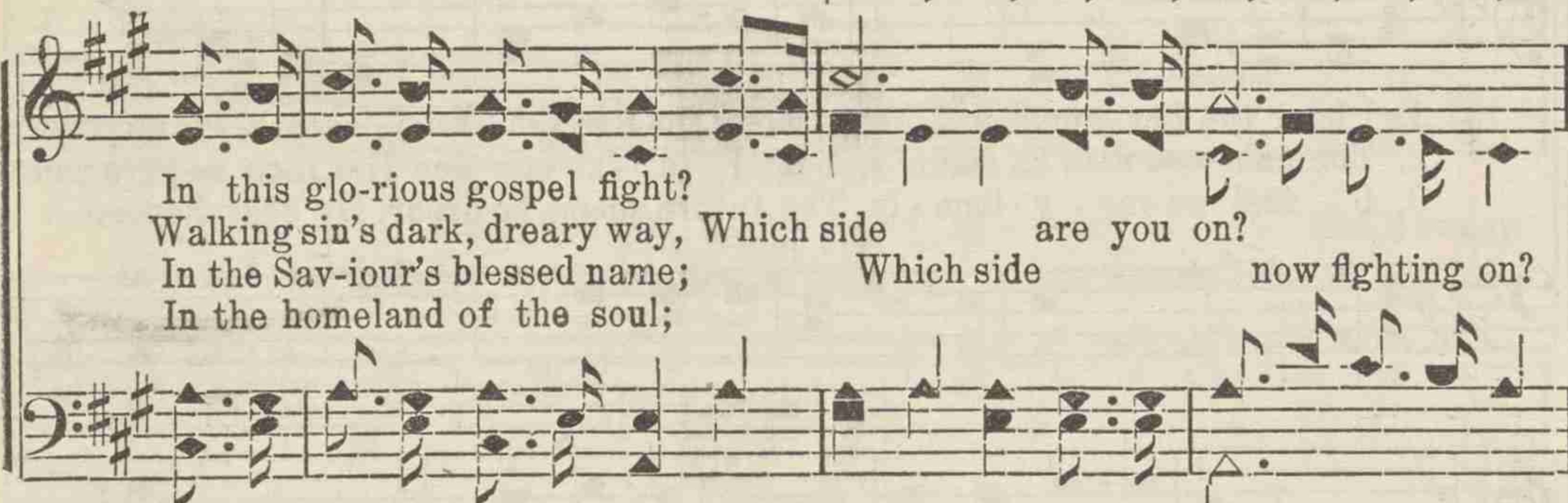


1. There's a bat - tle rag - ing, now, Be - tween the e - vil and the right, Which
 2. Ma - ny pre - cious souls are trust - ing In the Sav - iour's love each day, Which
 3. Do you help to lift the fall - en From their guilt of sin and shame? Which
 4. There are true and va - liant sol - diers Brave - ly march - ing to the goal, Which



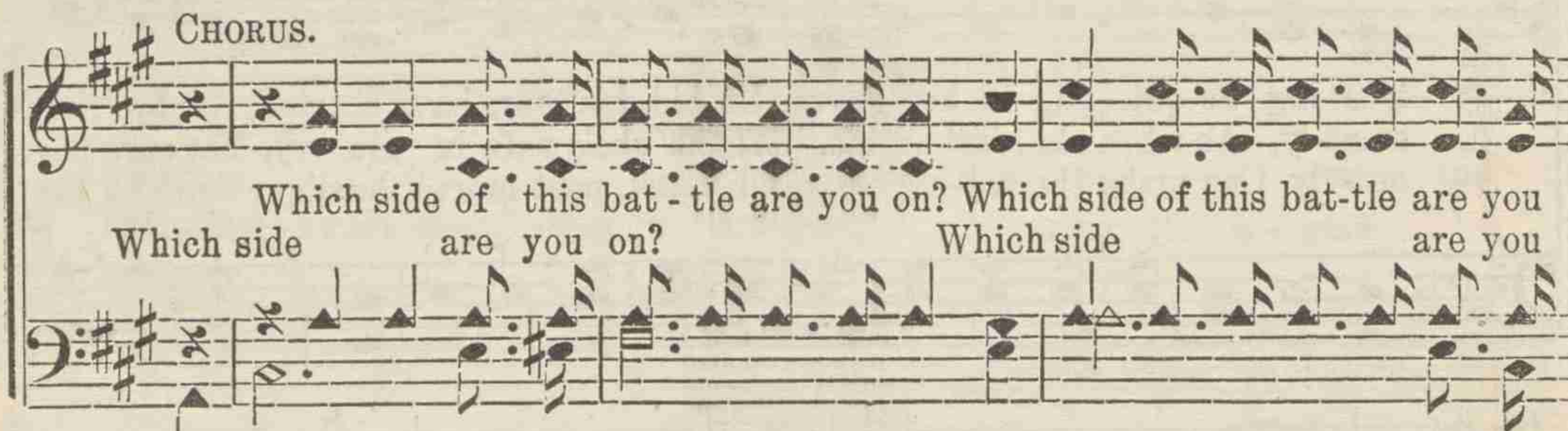
side are you on? Are you toil - ing for the Mas - ter
 Others spurn His mer - cies dai - ly,
 Take to them sal - va - tion's mes - sage,
 There to dwell thru count - less a - ges

Which side, which side are you on?

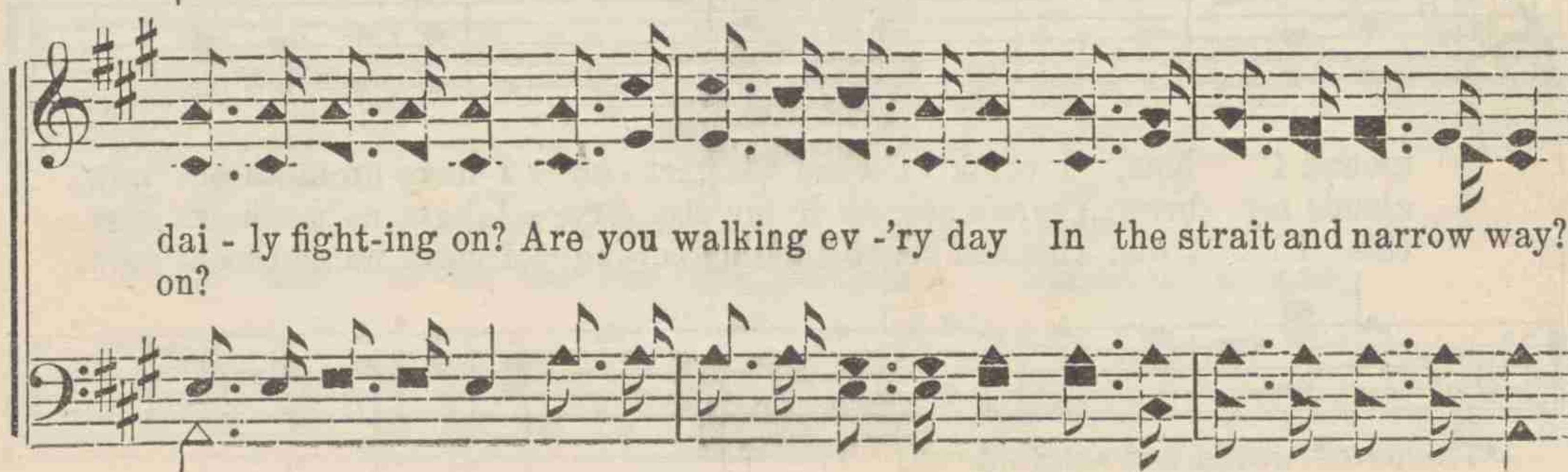


In this glo - rious gospel fight?
 Walking sin's dark, dreary way, Which side are you on?
 In the Sav - iour's blessed name; Which side now fighting on?
 In the homeland of the soul;

CHORUS.

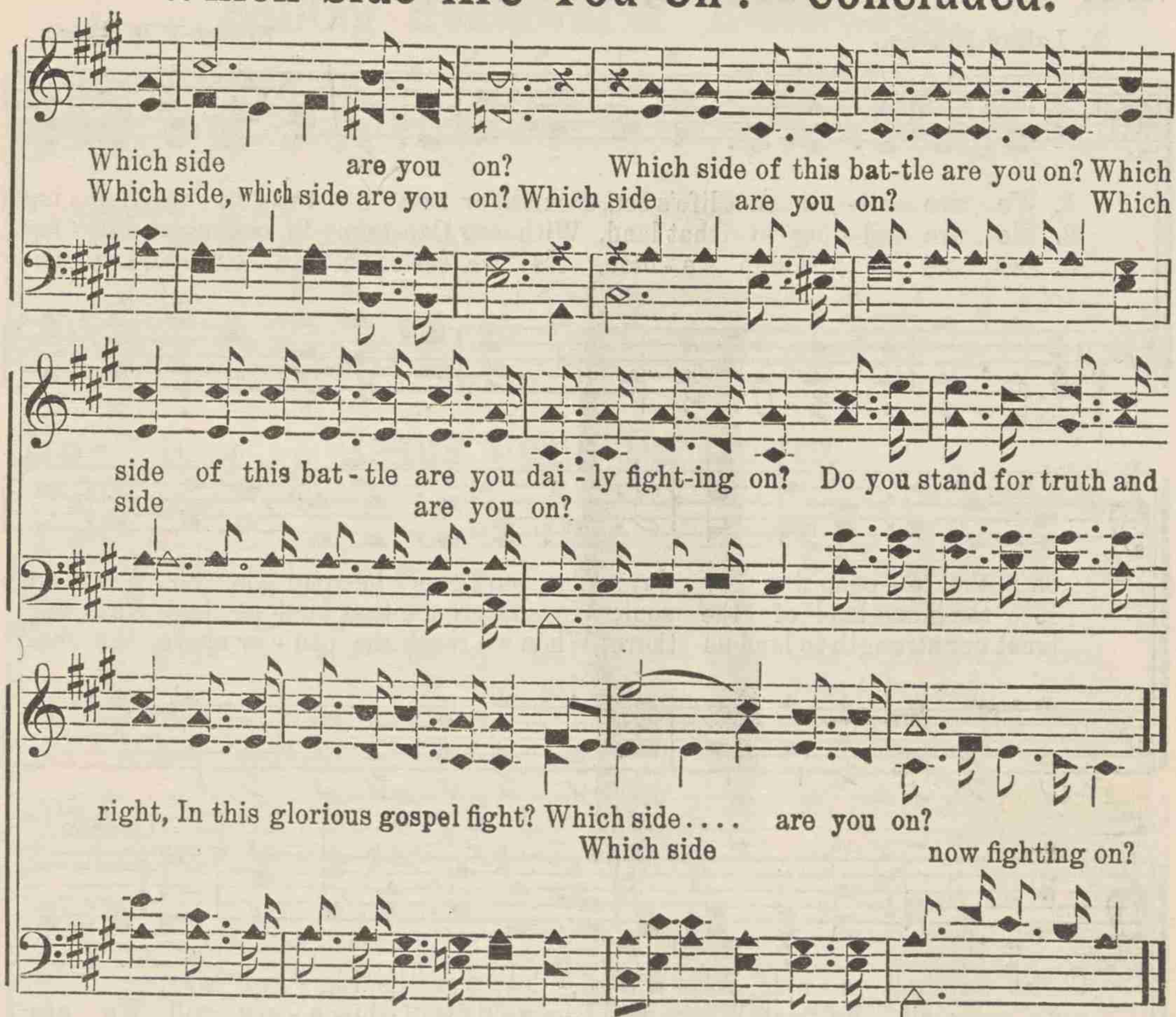


Which side of this bat - tle are you on? Which side of this bat - tle are you
 Which side are you on? Which side are you



dai - ly fight - ing on? Are you walk - ing ev - 'ry day In the strait and narrow way?
 on?

Which Side Are You On? Concluded.



Which side are you on? Which side of this bat-tle are you on? Which
Which side, which side are you on? Which side are you on? Which

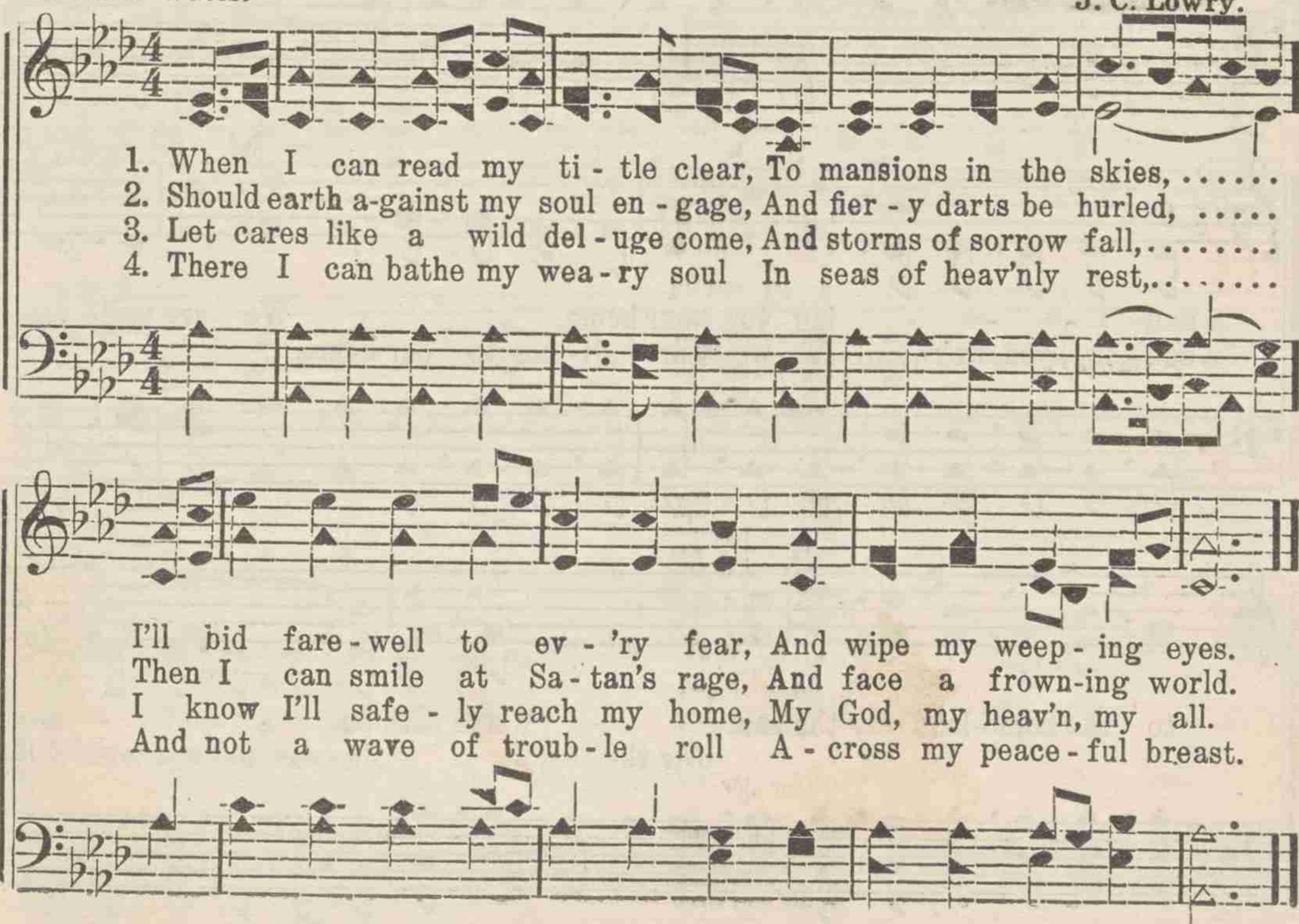
side of this bat-tle are you dai-ly fight-ing on? Do you stand for truth and
side are you on?

right, In this glorious gospel fight? Which side.... are you on?
Which side now fighting on?

No. 9. When I Can Read My Title Clear.

Isaac Watts.

J. C. Lowry.



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, And storms of sorrow 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 frown-ing world.
I know I'll safe-ly reach my home, My God, my heav'n, my all.
And not a wave of troub-le roll A-cross my peace-ful breast.

No. 10.

Sailing Homeward.

A. LeRoy Elkins.

Elbert V. Kelley.



1. We are sail - ors on life's sea, Bound for vast e - ter - ni - ty, Sail - ing
2. We are sail - ing to that land, With our Cap - tain in command, Sail - ing
3. Let us in the ship a - bide, As we seek the oth - er side, Let us



on the o - cean day by day; To our home be - yond the tide, Where with
to the home - land of the soul; We shall reach that land at last And our
trust her strength to land us there; When we reach the oth - er shore We shall



CHORUS.



Christ we shall a - bide, Who will pi - lot o'er the rug - ged way.
sor - rows all be past, Where with Him we'll dwell while a - ges roll. We are
live for ev - er - more, With our pi - lot who has borne our cares.



sail - ing to our home, We are sail - ing
sail - ing, yes, we're sail - ing, we are sail - ing to our home,



to the home - land o'er the sea, We're with Je - sus
o'er the sea, Je - sus and our loved ones



Sailing Homeward. Concluded.



'round the throne, We shall dwell thru-out e - ter - ni - ty.
'round the throne, the great white throne, the great e - ter - ni - ty.

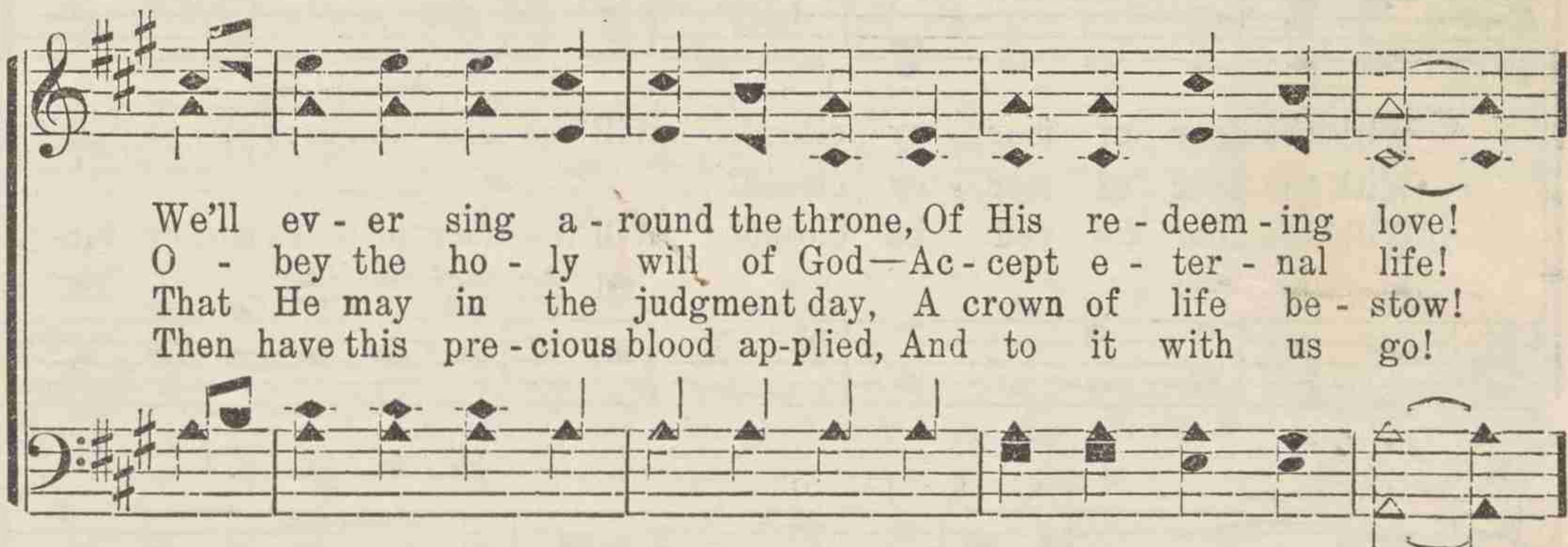
No. 11. Jesus Calls Us Home.

J. W. Acuff.

W. D. Everidge.



1. When Je - sus calls us home, To dwell with Him a - bove;
2. O sin - ner, heed the call! And turn from sin and strife;
3. Then let us work and pray, While here on earth be - low;
4. This home, He of - fers you! If you, its joys would know,



We'll ev - er sing a - round the throne, Of His re - deem - ing love!
O - bey the ho - ly will of God—Ac - cept e - ter - nal life!
That He may in the judgment day, A crown of life be - stow!
Then have this pre - cious blood ap - plied, And to it with us go!

CHORUS.



Then, O how sweet'twill be, To meet on Ca - naan's shore!



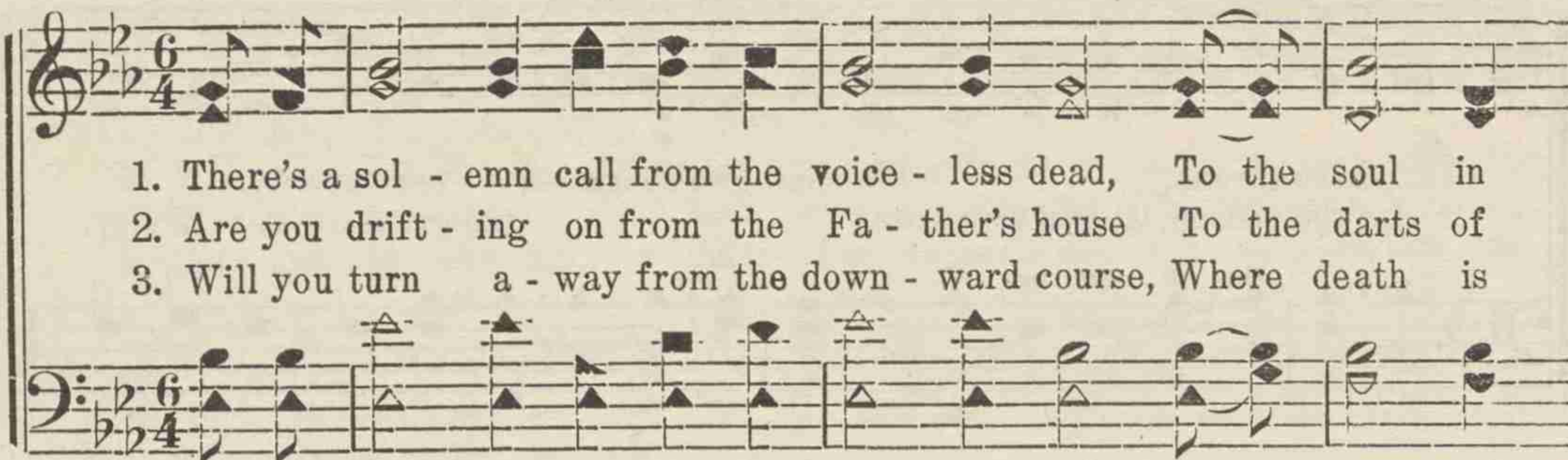
'Tis there, His glo - ry we shall share, And dwell for ev - er - more!

No. 12. Will the Door of Mercy Be Closed?

T. S. T.

Tillit S. Teddlie, onwer, 1923.

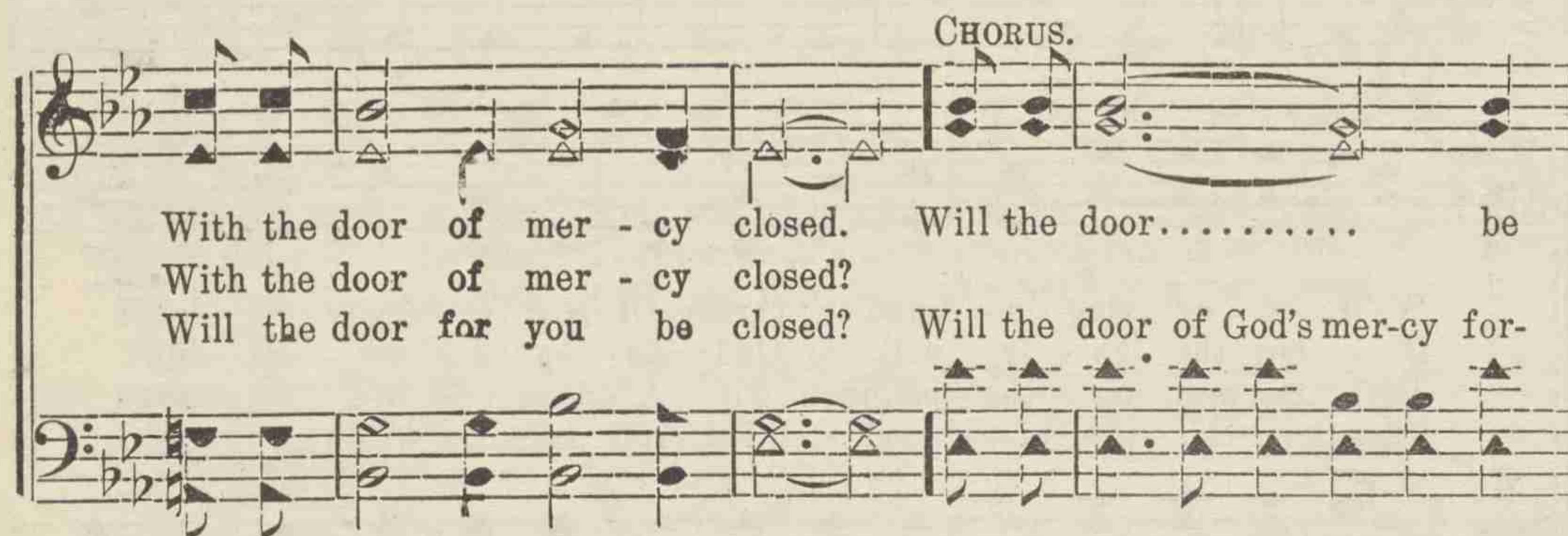
Tillit S. Teddlie.



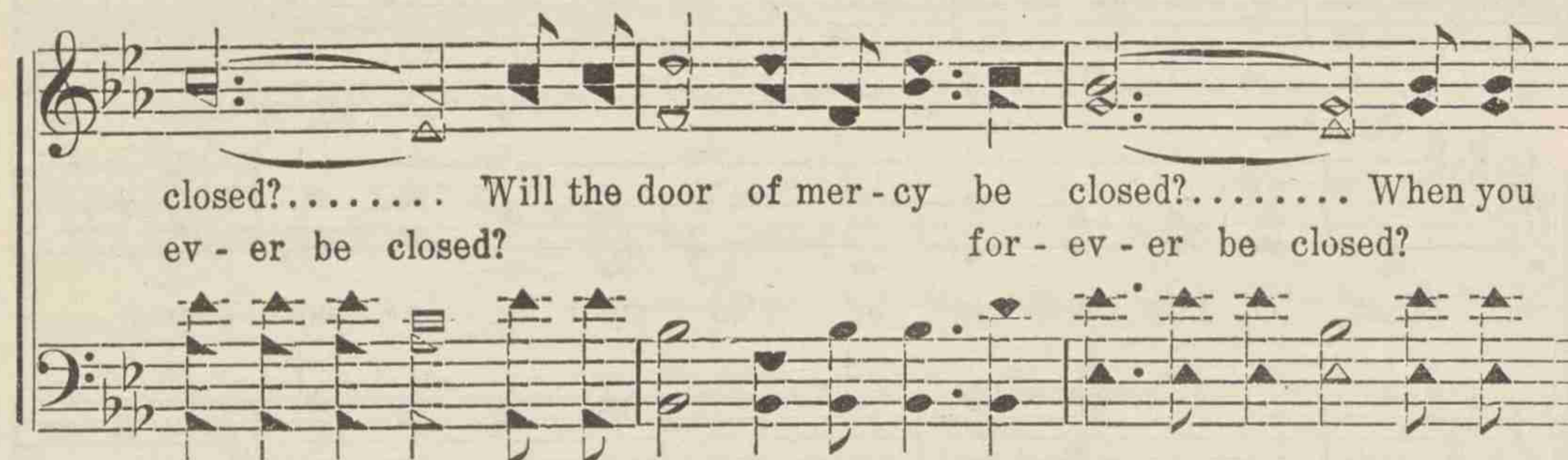
1. There's a sol - emn call from the voice - less dead, To the soul in
2. Are you drift - ing on from the Fa - ther's house To the darts of
3. Will you turn a - way from the down - ward course, Where death is



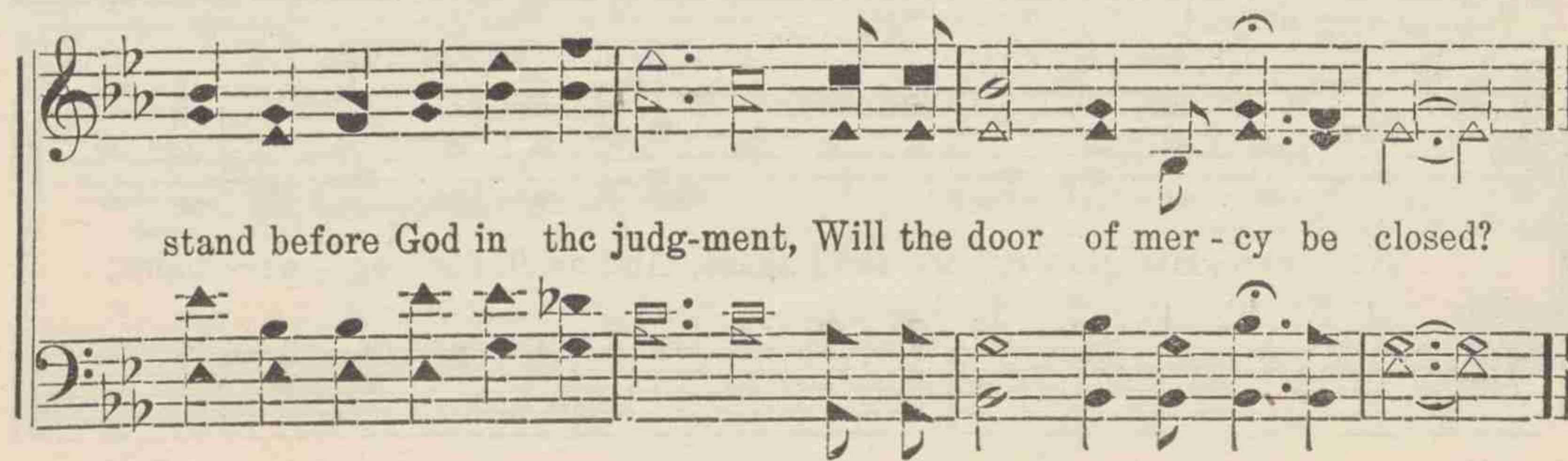
sin re - posed; 'Tis an aw - ful cry from a soul condemned,
sin ex - posed? To the sad, sad night of re - morse and gloom,
self - im - posed? Will you turn to God, or re - ject His love?



CHORUS.
With the door of mer - cy closed. Will the door..... be
With the door of mer - cy closed?
Will the door for you be closed? Will the door of God's mer - cy for-



closed?..... Will the door of mer - cy be closed?..... When you
ev - er be closed? for - ev - er be closed?



stand before God in the judg - ment, Will the door of mer - cy be closed?

No. 13. 'Tis Jesus Christ, My Saviour.

Copyright, 1923, by Austin Taylor, in "Songs of the Reapers, No. 2."

Rev. Alfred Barrett.

J. M. Hagan.



1. There's One who brings me perfect rest, And comfort when I'm sore oppressed;
2. There's One who gives me blessed peace, And bids my griefs and sorrows cease;
3. There's One who fills my heart with cheer, And drives a-way my ev - 'ry fear;
4. There's One whose love I long to tell, His prais - es I will ev - er swell;



He is my constant cherished Guest, 'Tis Je - sus Christ, my Sav - iour.
My soul from sin He did re - lease. 'Tis Je - sus Christ, my Sav - iour.
I long to feel His presence near, 'Tis Je - sus Christ, my Sav - iour.
When earth is past with Him I'll dwell, 'Tis Je - sus Christ, my Sav - iour.



CHORUS.



O praise His name, I love Him best, I fain would lean upon His breast;
His breast;



No oth - er one can give such rest, As Je - sus Christ, my Sav - iour.



No. 14.

Over There.

Copyright, 1917, by The Trio Music Co., in "The Guiding Star."

Ada Blenkhorn.

Emmett S. Dean.



1. Beau - ti - ful homes the Sav - iour mak - eth, O - ver there, o - ver there,
 2. Beau - ti - ful robes the ran - sored wear - eth, O - ver there, o - ver there,
 3. Beau - ti - ful mu - sic ev - er ring - eth, O - ver there, o - ver there,

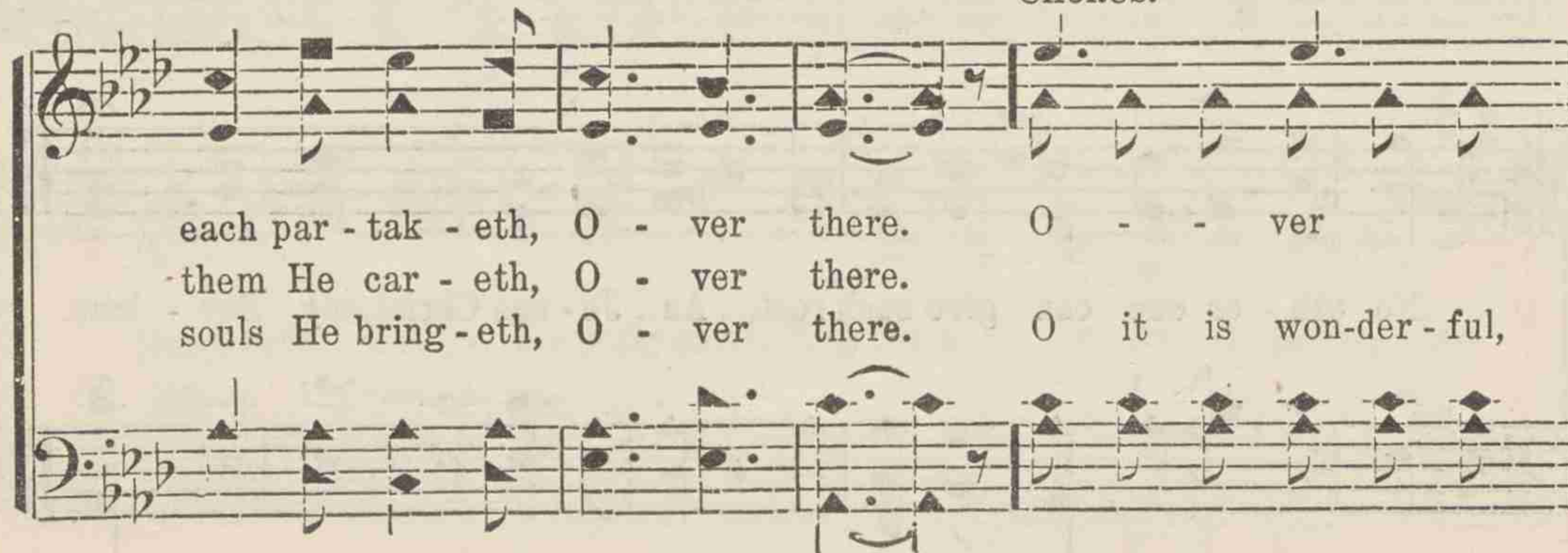


And His faith - ful chil - dren tak - eth, O - ver there, In that
 Palms of vic - t'ry each one bear - eth, O - ver there, He will
 And His praise each glad heart singeth, O - ver there; We shall



land of life so bright, Where the Sav - iour is the light, Of His glo - ry
 guide His children's feet, By the wa - ters cool and sweet, Ten - der - ly for
 walk the golden street, With our loved ones we shall meet, When our ransomed

CHORUS.



each par - tak - eth, O - ver there. O - - ver
 them He car - eth, O - ver there.
 souls He bring - eth, O - ver there. O it is won - der - ful,

Over There. Concluded.

there.... in that land of rest,
we shall be there, land of sweet rest, in that land of sweet rest,

With our loved ones we..... shall for-
Loved ones are there and we with them shall be, for-

ev - - - er be; O - - - ver
ev - er, for - ev - er shall be; O it is won - der - ful,

there..... in that ha - - - ven blest,.....
we shall be there ha - ven of rest, in that ha - ven so blest,

With the Sav - iour we shall dwell throughout e - ter - ni - ty.

No. 15. A Beautiful Land We Call Home.

F. H.

Copyright, 1923, by Flavil Hall,

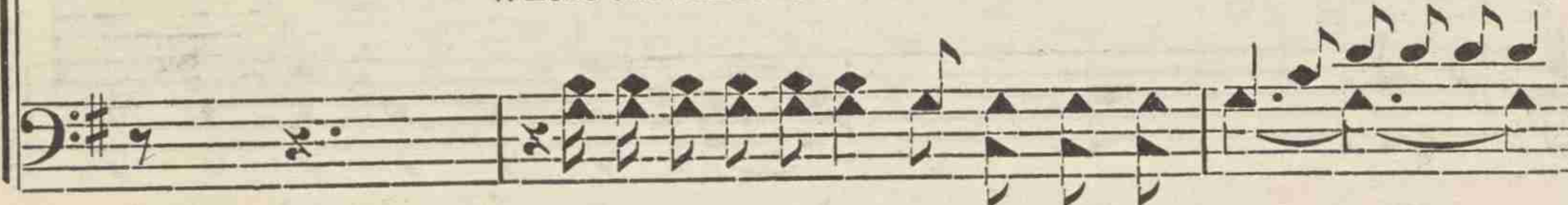
Flavil Hall.



1. There's a beau-ti-fnl land..... of glo - ry and rest,.....
 2. There's a beau-ti-ful land..... for all who o - bey,.....
 3. There's a beau-ti-ful land..... of end-less de - light,.....
1. There's a beautiful land of glory and rest,



Where the burdens of sin can nev - er mo - lest;.....
 The commands of the Lord,..... and serve Him for aye;.....
 Where no shadows the day..... shall ev - er be - night;.....
 Where the burdens of sin can never molest;



Where no sor-row and tears shall ev - er be known,.....
 There the riv - er of life for - ev - er shall flow,.....
 Where the angels' sweet songs shall float on the air;.....
 Where no sorrow and tears shall ev - er be known;



Where the ransomed shall sing a-round the white throne
 There no sick-ness and death the glo - ri - fied know
 'Tis a home that we love, for Je - sus is there
 Where the ransomed shall sing around the white throne.



A Beautiful Land We Call Home. Concluded.

REFRAIN.



There's a beau - ti - ful land..... we love to call
There's a beau - ti - ful land



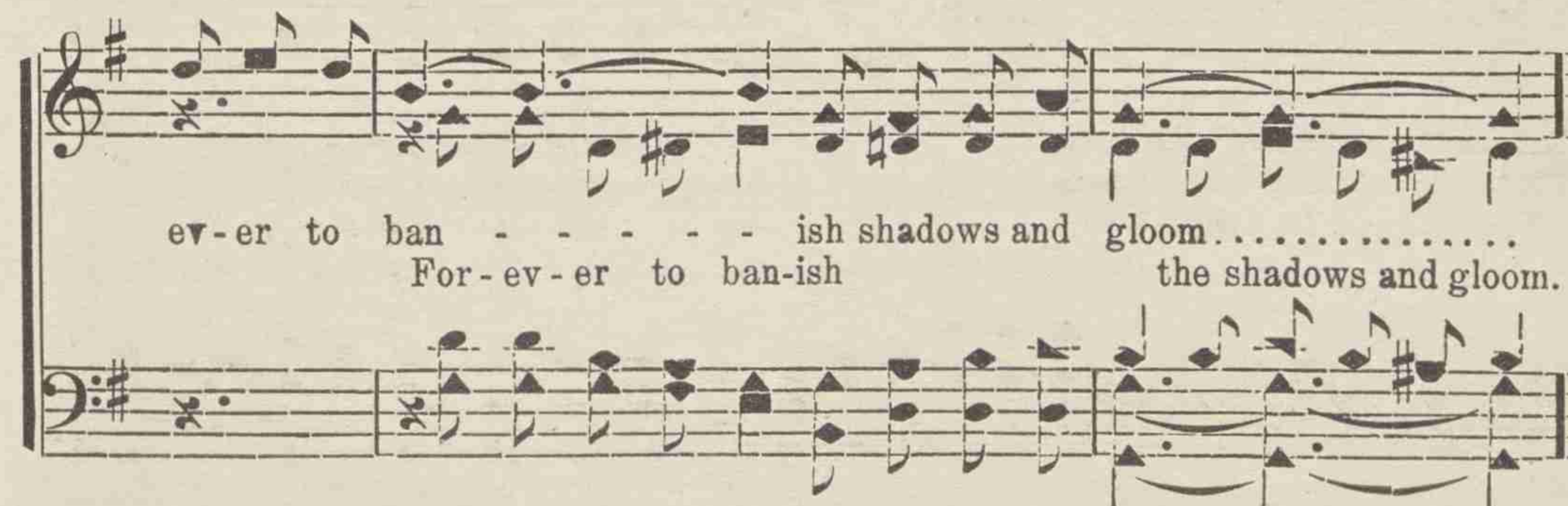
home..... Sweet home of the blest,.....
we love to call home— Sweet home of the blest,



where we glad - ly shall roam;..... 'Mid the bow - ers of
we glad - ly shall roam;



rest and the flow - ers that bloom,..... For -
'Mid the bowers of rest and the flowers that bloom,



ev - er to ban - - - - - ish shadows and gloom.....
For - ev - er to ban - ish the shadows and gloom.

No. 16.

The Gospel Way.

B. B. Edmiaston.

Copyright, 1923, by Jas. W. Acuff.

J. W. Acuff.



1. Once I walked in sin and shame, Knowing not the Sav-iour's name, Wand'ring
2. Trusting Christ, the glorious Lord, And o - be-dience to His word, Turned my
3. There are bur-dens still to bear, Grief and sor-row, want and care, In this



farther from His love each passing day; Someone brought the Truth to me, Caused my night of dark de-spair to ra-diant day; Bells of gladness 'round me ring, As His fleeting world, where all things must decay; But I'm hid-ing in the Lord, Ful - ly



blind - ed eyes to see, Now I'm hap - py in the bless - ed gos-pel way.
joy - ous praise I sing, I am hap - py in the bless - ed gos-pel way.
trust - ing in His word, I am hap - py in the bless - ed gos-pel way.



CHORUS.



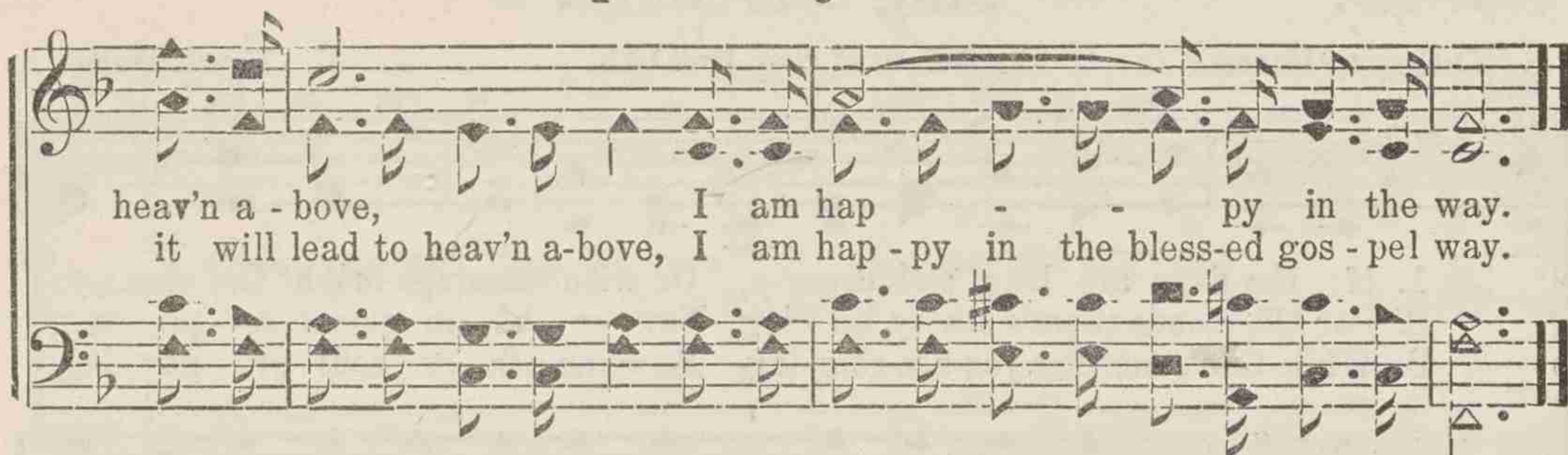
Bless - ed way,..... the way of love,..... Grow-ing
the way of love, bless-ed way, the way of love,



bright - - - er ev - 'ry day; It will lead..... to
bright-er, growing brighter to heav'n a - bove,



The Gospel Way. Concluded.



heav'n a - bove, I am hap - py in the way.
it will lead to heav'n a-bove, I am hap - py in the bless-ed gos - pel way.

No. 17. Jesus Loves Even Me.

P. P. B.

By per. The John Church Co., owners of the copyright.

P. P. Bliss.



1. { I am so glad that our Fa - ther in heav'n Tells of His
Won - der - ful things in the Bi - ble I see; This is the
2. { Though I for - get Him and wan - der a - way, Still He doth
Back to His dear lov - ing arms would I flee, When I re-
3. { O, if there's on - ly one song I can sing, When in His
This shall my song in e - ter - ni - ty be: "O what a

CHORUS.



love in the book He has giv'n,
dear - est, that Je - sus loves me. }
love me wher - ev - er I stray, } I am so glad that
mem - ber that Je - sus loves me. }
beau - ty I see the Great King, }
won - der that Je - sus loves me. }



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.

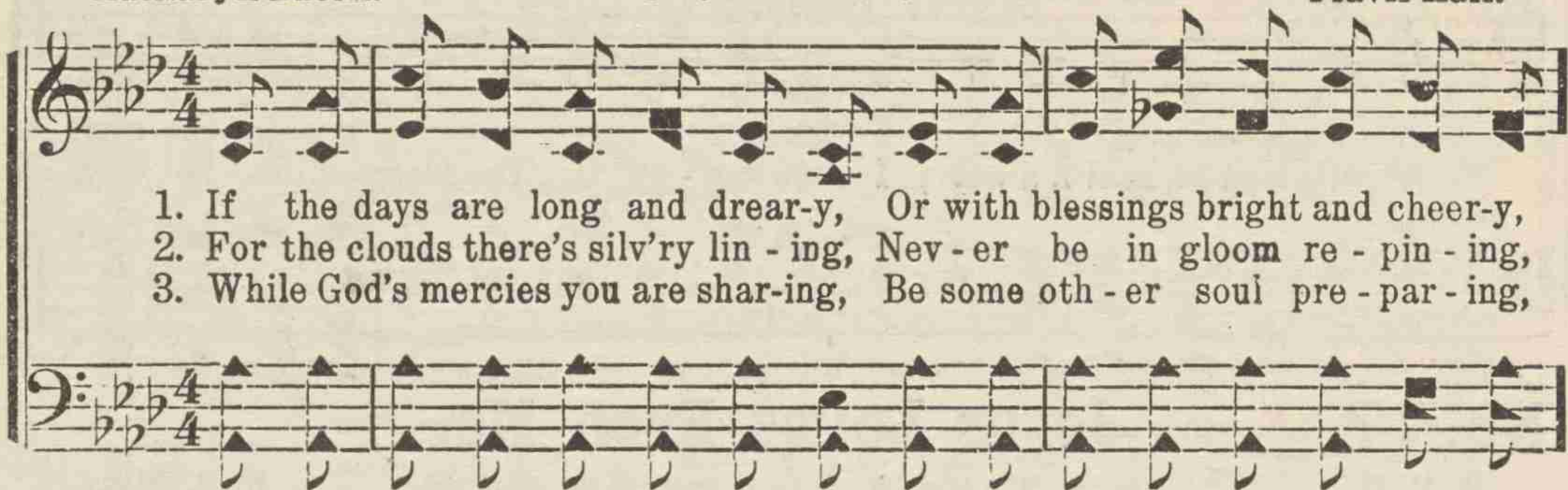
No. 18.

Sing His Love.

Katharyn Bacon.

Property of Flavil Hall, 1923.

Flavil Hall.



1. If the days are long and drear-y, Or with blessings bright and cheer-y,
 2. For the clouds there's silv'ry lin - ing, Nev - er be in gloom re - pin - ing,
 3. While God's mercies you are shar-ing, Be some oth - er soul pre - par - ing,



Sing His love,..... oh, sing His love; Let the world of Christ be learn-ing,
 They may prove a wondrous bless-ing,
 Sing His love, oh, sing His love; And when an-gels' songs are blend-ing,



And to Him for par - don turn - ing, Sing His love,.... oh, sing His love.
 To your soul 'neath cares op-press-ing,
 You shall join in praise un - end - ing, Sing His love, oh, sing His love.

CHORUS.



Sing His love,..... His won-der-ful love; Sing of joys.... in
 Sing His love, His wonderful love; Sing of joys



heav'n a-bove; Sing of full and free sal - va-tion, Make it known to
 in heav'n above;

Sing His Love. Concluded.

ev -'ry na-tion, Sing His love, . . . His won-der-ful love.
Sing His love, His won-der-ful love.

No. 19. Hope, the Anchor of the Soul.

Bertha Williams Hall.

Flavil Hall.

1. Hope, sweet an - chor of the soul, Cheers the heart.. tho' bil - lows roll;
2. Hope will cheer... this earth-ly way, Make us hap - py ev -'ry day;
3. Hope, our an - chor strong and sure, Helps our tri - als to en - dure;
1. Hope, sweet anchor of the soul, Cheers our hearts tho' bil - lows roll;

FINE.

'Mid the break - ers aw - ful roar, God will guide.... us safe - ly o'er.
Lives of faith,.... and hope and love, Shall some day.... reach heav'n above.
In temp-ta - - tion is our stay, If we trust.... Him all the way.
'Mid the breakers aw-ful roar, God will guide us safe-ly o'er.

D. S.—He will safe - ly shield from harm Those who lean.... on His strong arm.

REFRAIN. D. S.

Hope, our an - - chor, precious word, Giv-en us..... by Christ the Lord;
Hope, our anchor, precious word, Giv - en us by Christ the Lord;

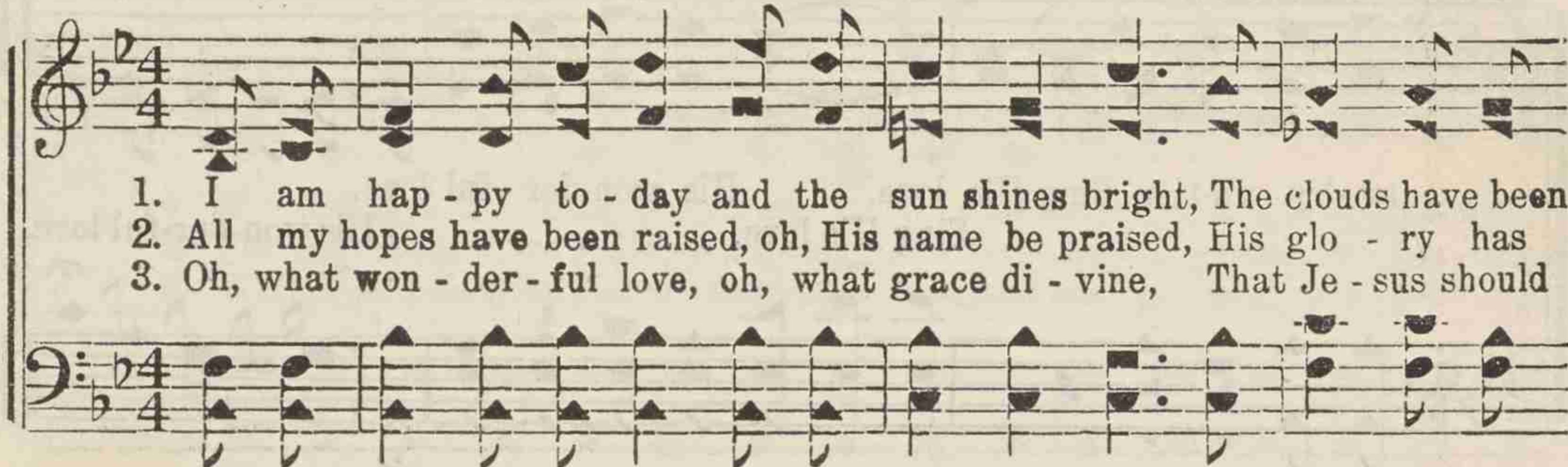
No. 20.

Whosoever Meaneth Me.

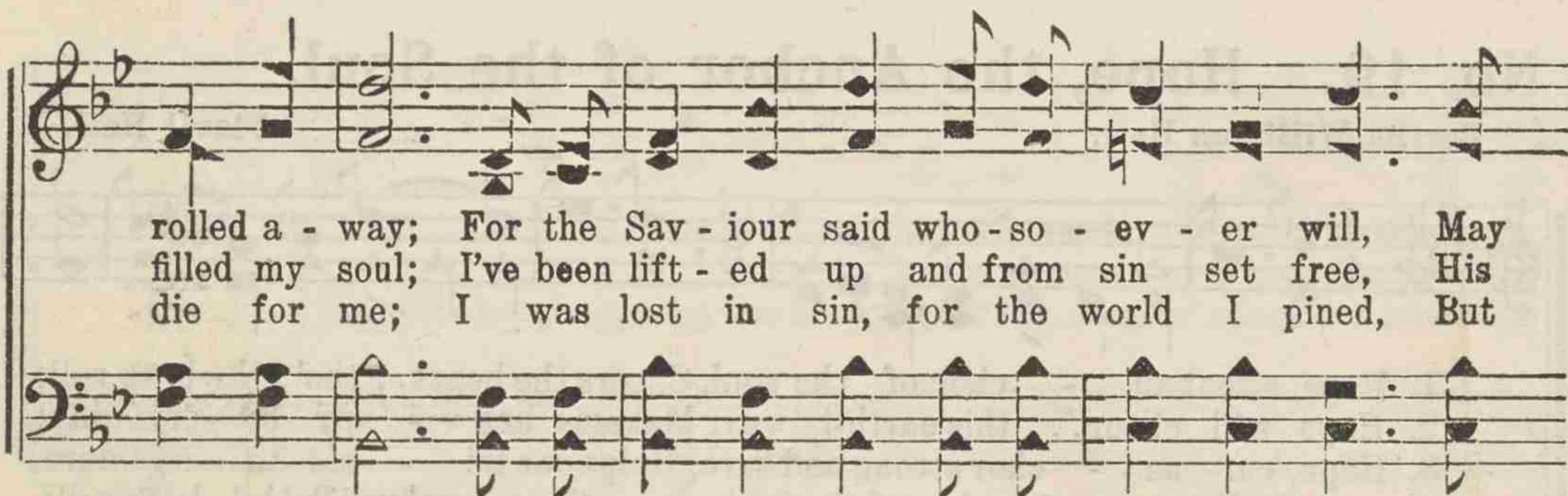
J. E. McC.

Copyright, 1914, by Charlie D. Tillman.

J. Edwin McConnell.

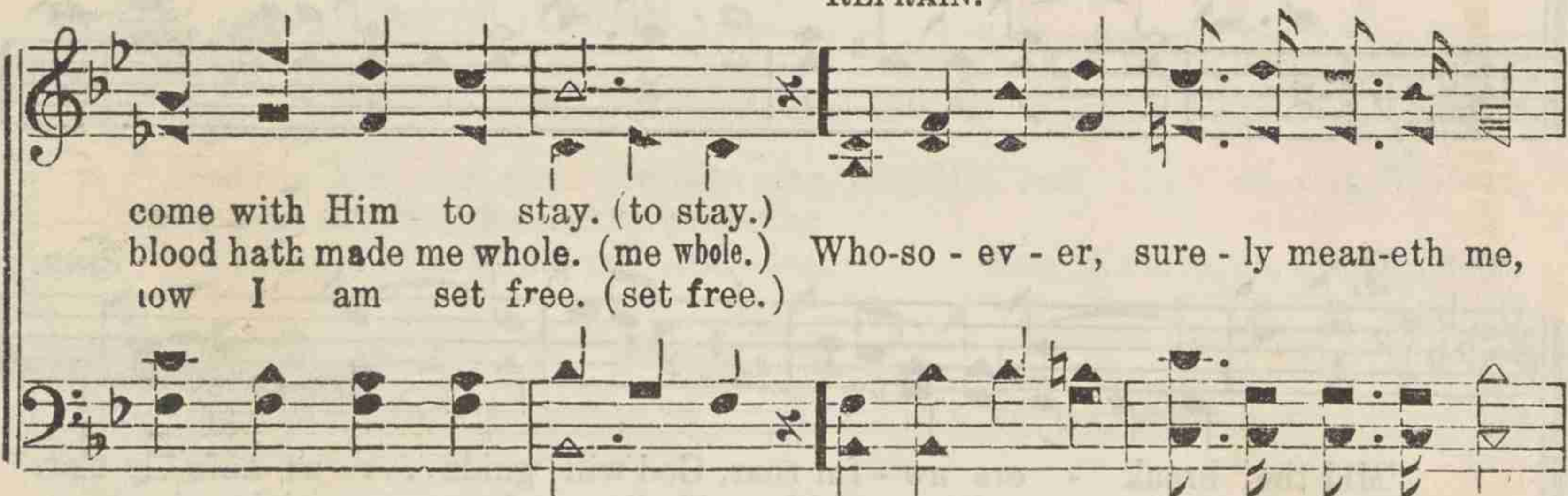


1. I am hap - py to - day and the sun shines bright, The clouds have been
 2. All my hopes have been raised, oh, His name be praised, His glo - ry has
 3. Oh, what won - der - ful love, oh, what grace di - vine, That Je - sus should

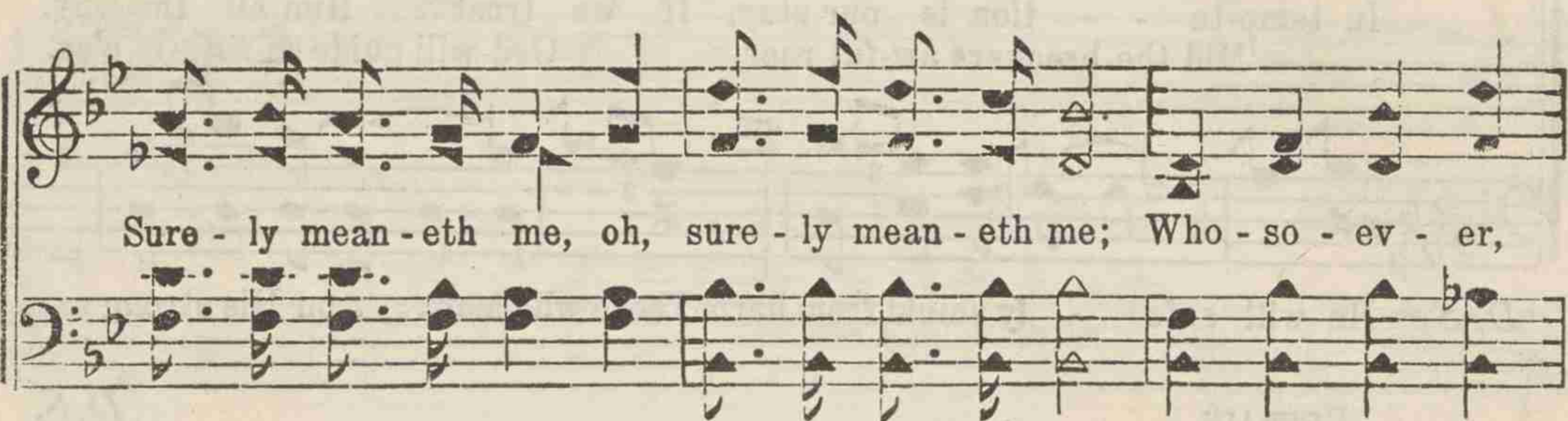


rolled a - way; For the Sav - iour said who - so - ev - er will, May
 filled my soul; I've been lift - ed up and from sin set free, His
 die for me; I was lost in sin, for the world I pined, But

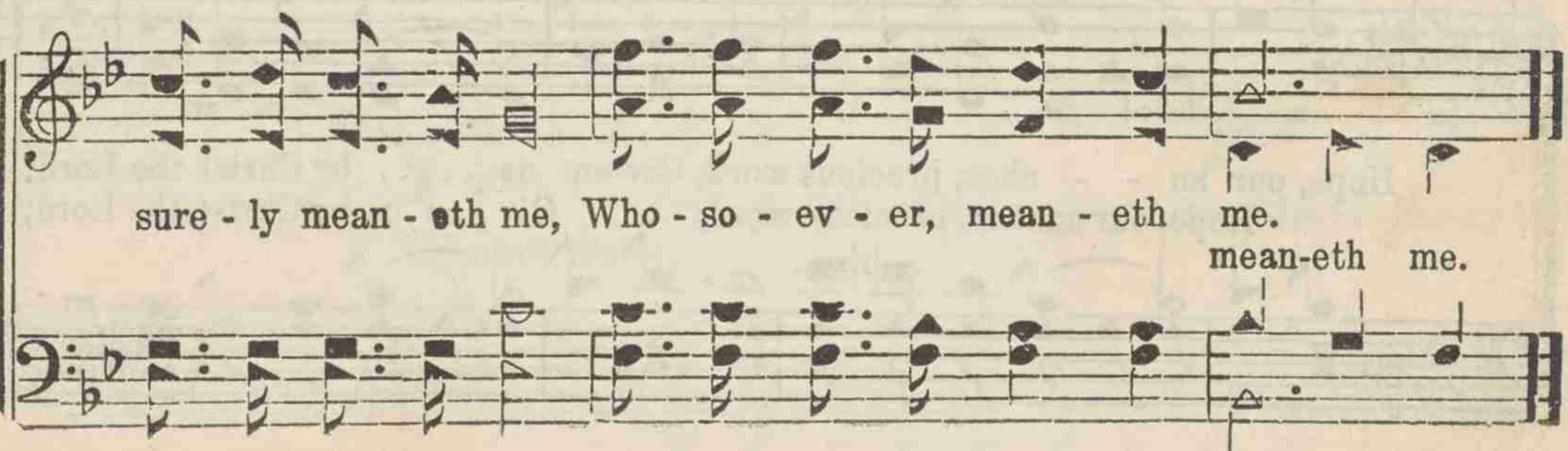
REFRAIN.



come with Him to stay. (to stay.)
 blood hath made me whole. (me whole.) Who - so - ev - er, sure - ly mean - eth me,
 now I am set free. (set free.)



Sure - ly mean - eth me, oh, sure - ly mean - eth me; Who - so - ev - er,



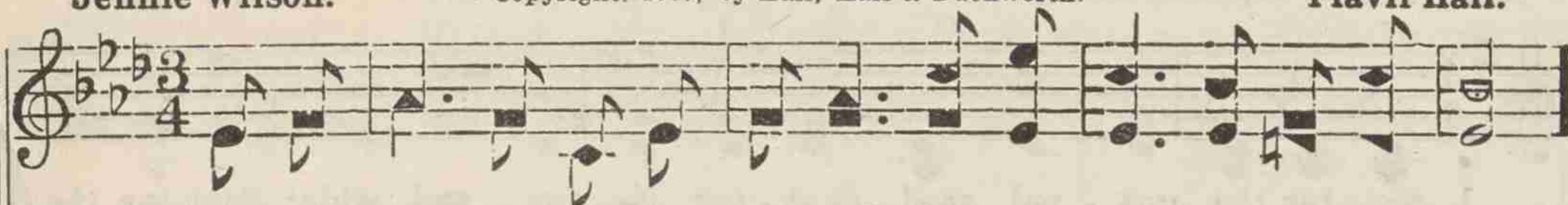
sure - ly mean - eth me, Who - so - ev - er, mean - eth me.
 mean - eth me.

No. 21. When we Come to Jordan's River.

Jennie Wilson.

Copyright, 1909, by Hall, Hall & Duckworth.

Flavil Hall.



1. When we come to Jor-dan's riv - er, Where the chil - ly wa - ters foam,
2. Tho' the shad - ows dark-ly gath-er O'er that swift-ly flow - ing tide,
3. Tho' the sound of earthly voic - es In that hour we cease to hear,
4. At the cross - ing of the Jor-dan, With our wea - ry wand'ring o'er,



Je - sus will be there to cheer us, And to guide us safe-ly home.
 Je - sus will our way il - lum - ine, As He keeps us near His side.
 Lov - ing words that Je - sus whis-pers Will dis - pel all dread and fear.
 Christ will give us rest e - ter - nal On the bright ce - les - tial shore.



REFRAIN.



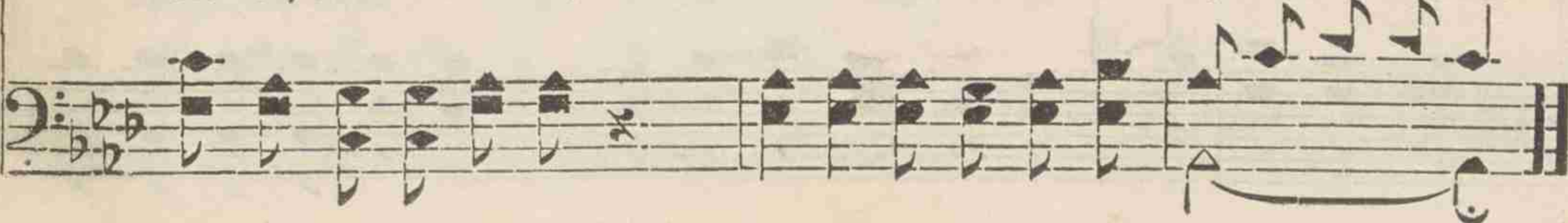
When we come.... to Jor-dan's riv - er, We shall not....
 When we come to Jor-dan's riv-er, Jor-dan's riv-er, We shall not



be left a - lone; When we come..... to Jor-dan's
 be left a - lone, be left a - lone; When we come to Jor-dan's



riv - er,... Je - sus will.... sustain His own.....
 riv - er, Jor-dan's riv-er, Je-sus will sustain His own, sustain His own.



No. 22. Scatter the Gospel Seed.

A. T.

Copyright, 1923, by Austin Taylor, in "Songs of the Reapers, No. 2"

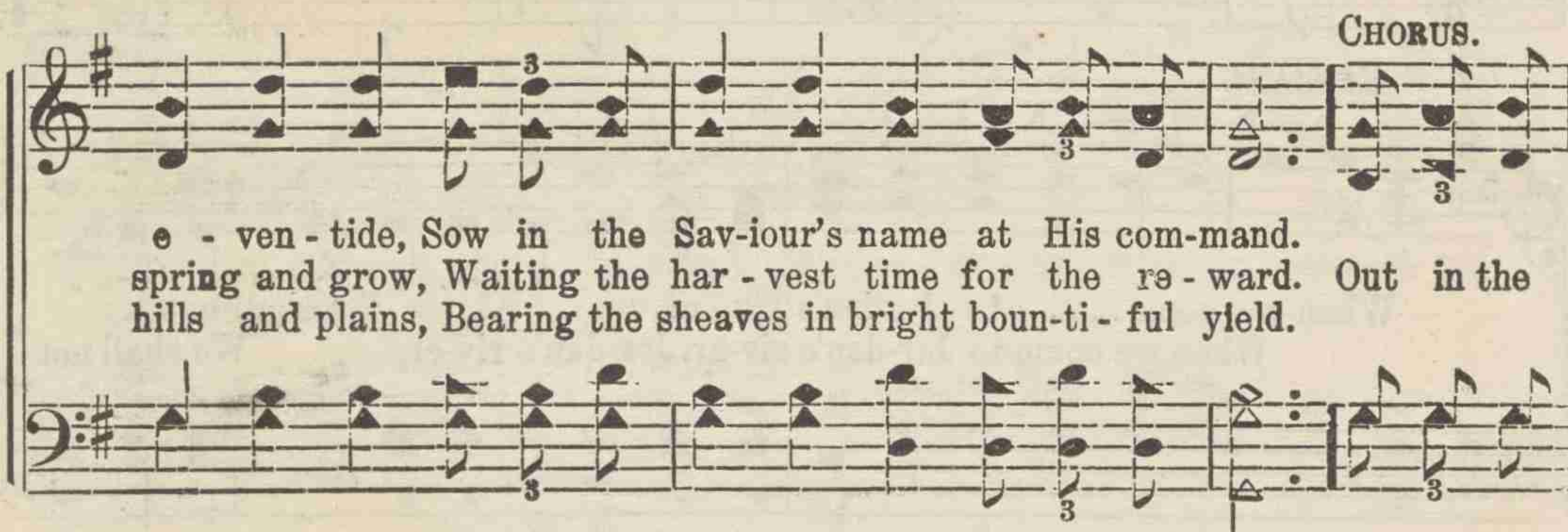
Austin Taylor.



1. Scat-ter the gos - pel seed, Scat - ter it far and wide; Scat-ter the
2. Scat-ter the gos - pel seed, Seed of the king - dom sow, Scat-ter the
3. Af - ter the sow - ing time, Af - ter the sun and rains, Af - ter the



gos - gel seed o - ver the land. Sow in the morn - ing fair, And in the
seed of life, spread it a - broad; Sow it in peace and love, Soon it will
toil of years out in the field; Har-vest-ing time will come O - ver the



CHORUS.
e - ven - tide, Sow in the Sav-iour's name at His com-mand.
spring and grow, Waiting the har - vest time for the re - ward. Out in the
hills and plains, Bearing the sheaves in bright boun-ti - ful yield.



broad high-ways And in the dark by - ways, Scat-ter the gos - pel seed



that it may grow, For the reap-ing by and by, For the gar-ner in the

Scatter the Gospel Seed. Concluded.

sky, Scat - ter the gos - pel seed wher-e'er you go. wher - e'er you go.

The musical notation consists of two staves, treble and bass, in G major (one sharp). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. There are triplets indicated by a '3' over the notes.

No. 23.

Speed It On.

A. T.

Copyright, 1923, by Austin Taylor, in "Songs of the Reapers, No. 2." Austin Taylor.

1. Speed the joy-ful news of the Lord in song, Speed it, speed it on;
2. With a zeal of love send the word a - long, Speed it, speed it on;
3. God revealed His will thro' His word to you, Speed it, speed it on;

The musical notation consists of two staves, treble and bass, in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff.

Break the bread of life, to the dy - ing throng, Speed it, speed it on.
Show it in your life, sing it in your song, Speed it, speed it on.
Not an i - dle dream, but the mes - sage true, Speed it, speed it on.

The musical notation consists of two staves, treble and bass, in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff.

CHORUS.

Might-y is the word of the bless-ed Lord, Wondrous is its pow'r in song;

The musical notation consists of two staves, treble and bass, in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff.

Speed the word a - long to the dy - ing throng, Speed it, speed it on.

The musical notation consists of two staves, treble and bass, in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff.

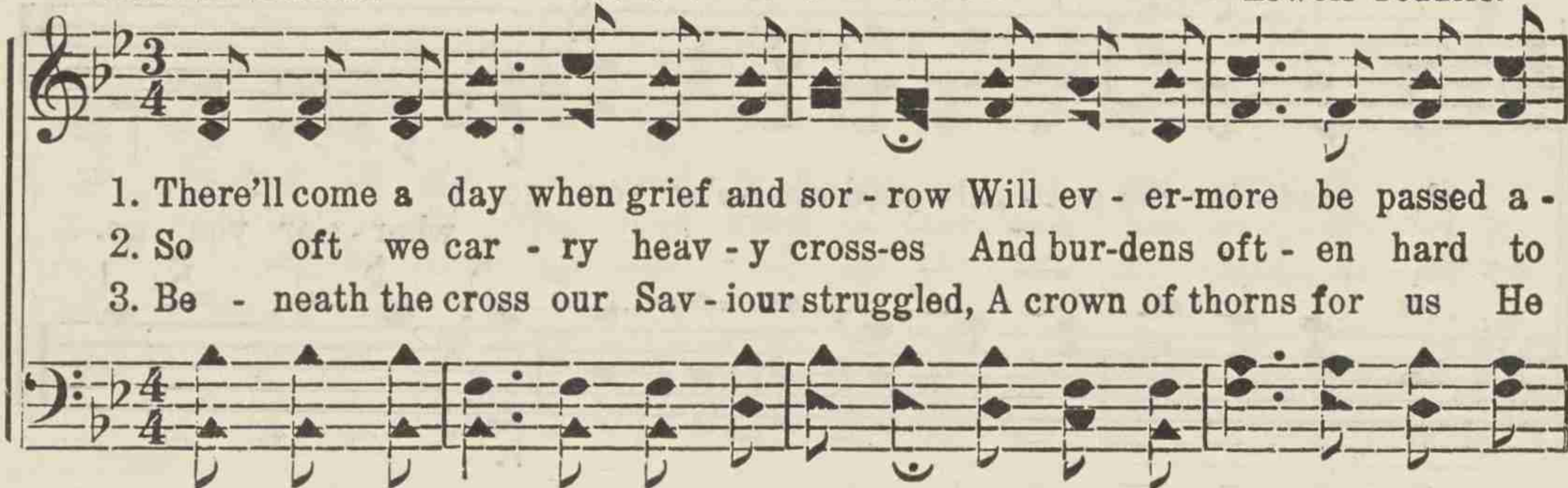
No. 24.

There'll Come a Day.

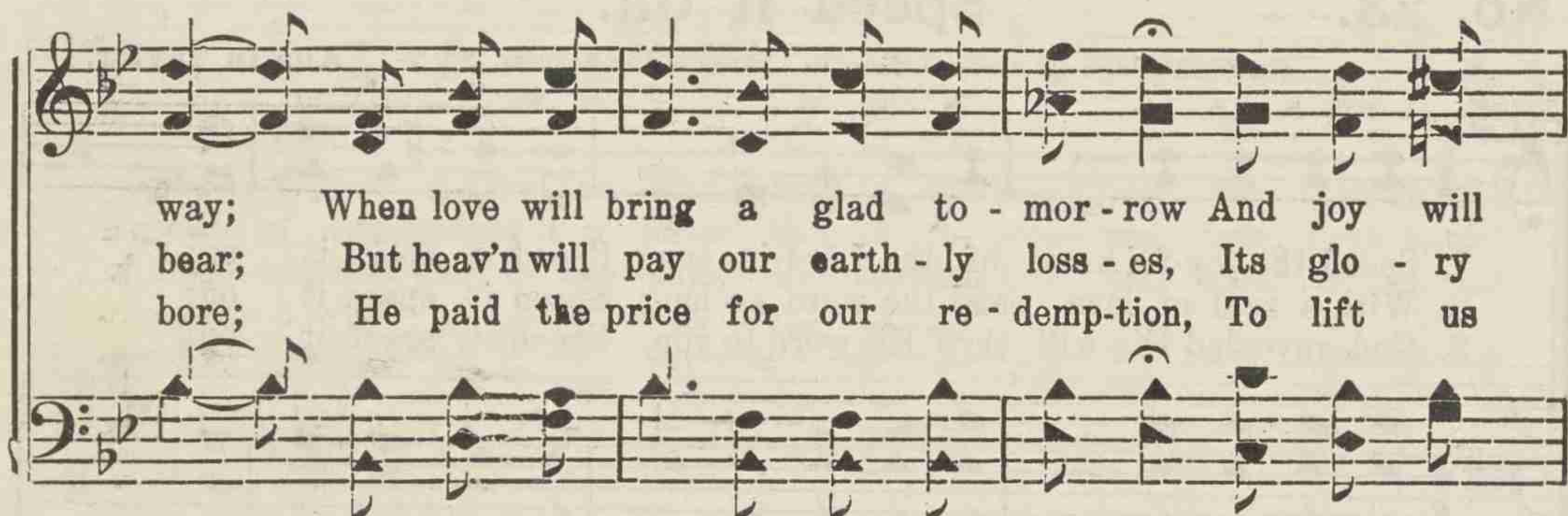
Tillit S. Teddlie.

Copyright, 1923, by Lowell Teddlie.

Lowell Teddlie.

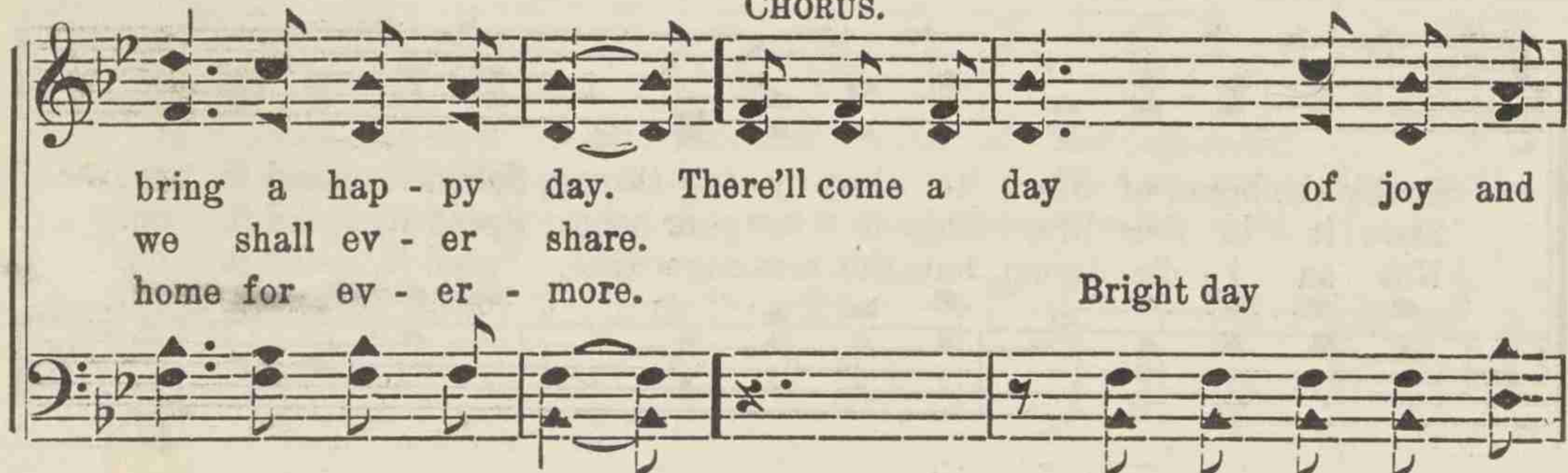


1. There'll come a day when grief and sor - row Will ev - er-more be passed a -
 2. So oft we car - ry heav - y cross-es And bur-dens oft - en hard to
 3. Be - neath the cross our Sav - iour struggled, A crown of thorns for us He

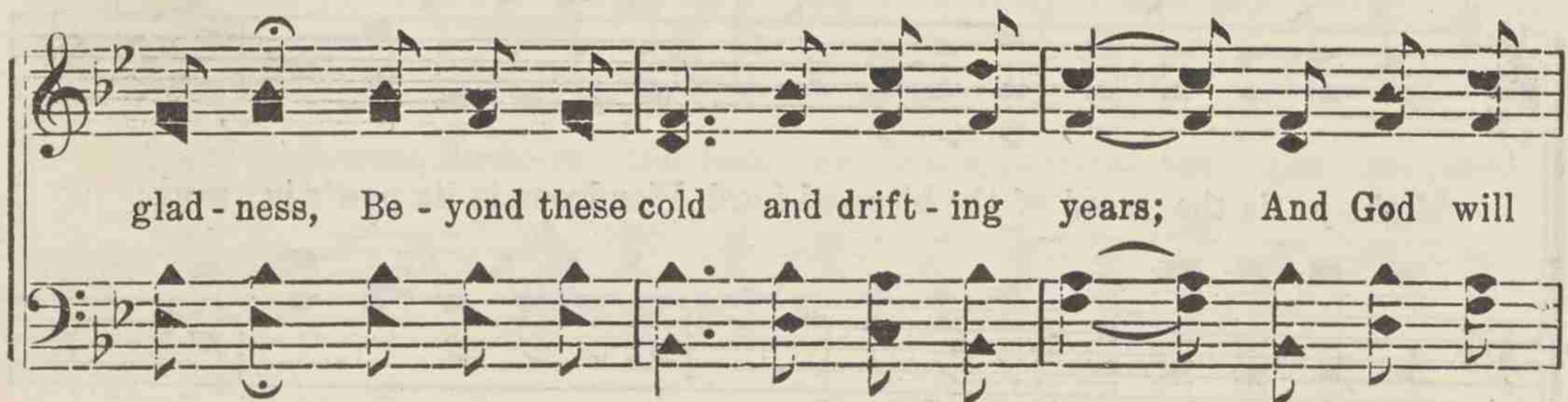


way; When love will bring a glad to - mor - row And joy will
 bear; But heav'n will pay our earth - ly loss - es, Its glo - ry
 bore; He paid the price for our re - demp-tion, To lift us

CHORUS.



bring a hap - py day. There'll come a day of joy and
 we shall ev - er share.
 home for ev - er - more. Bright day



glad - ness, Be - yond these cold and drift - ing years; And God will



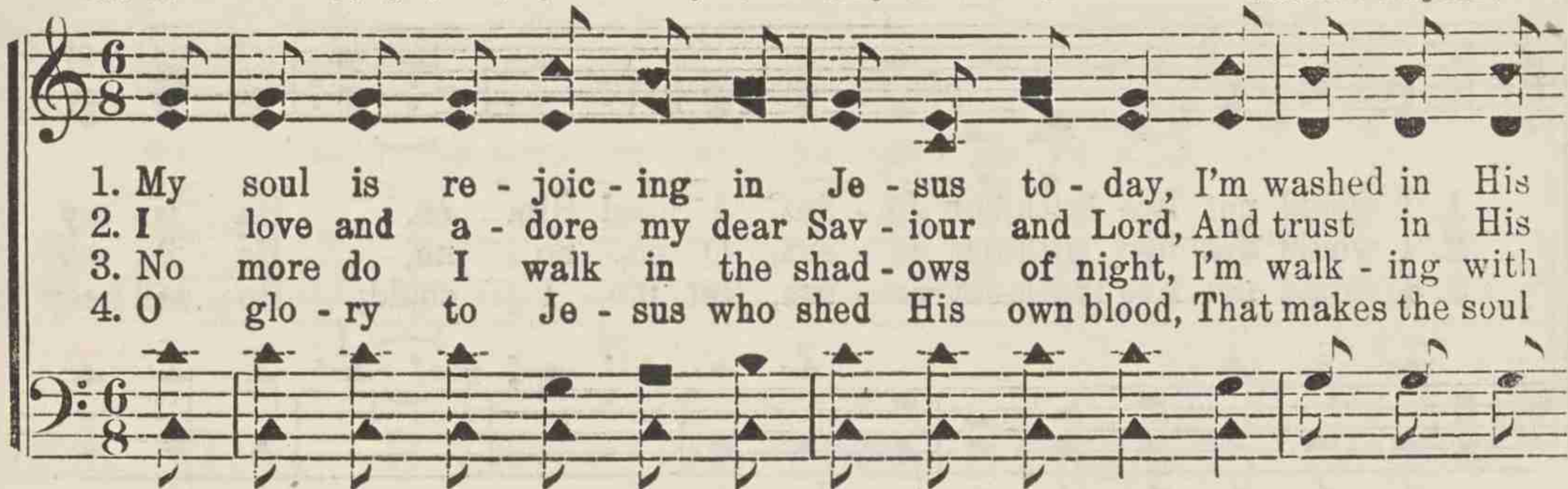
drive a - way all sad - ness, In love will wipe a - way all tears

No. 25.

Saved By the Blood.

A. T.

Copyright, 1923, by Austin Taylor, in "Songs of The Reapers No. 2." Austin Taylor.



1. My soul is re - joic - ing in Je - sus to - day, I'm washed in His
 2. I love and a - dore my dear Sav - iour and Lord, And trust in His
 3. No more do I walk in the shad - ows of night, I'm walk - ing with
 4. O glo - ry to Je - sus who shed His own blood, That makes the soul

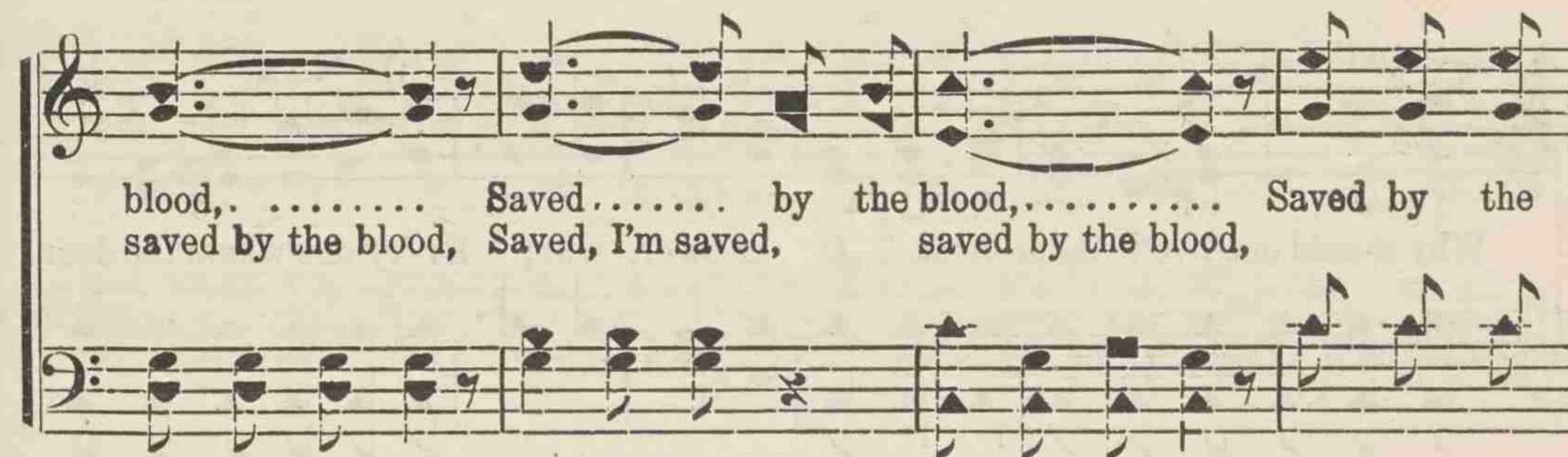


blood from all sin; The shad - ows have van - ished I walk the bright
 mer - cy to save; I came to the light of His mar - vel - ous
 Je - sus to - day; His serv - ice is sweet and His bur - den is
 whit - er than snow! O sin - ner make haste to the soul-cleans-ing

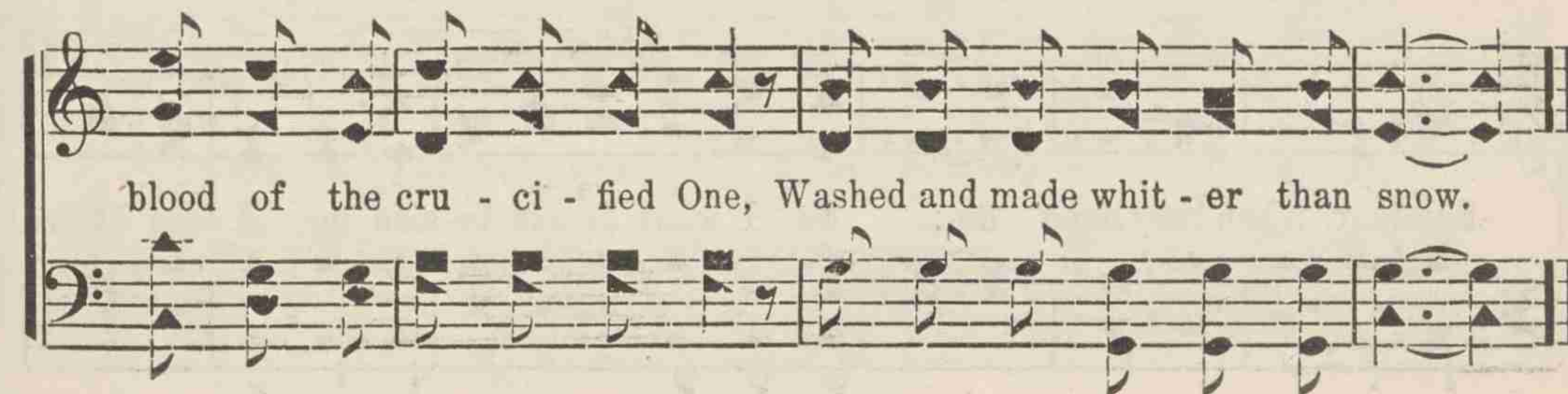
CHORUS.



way, He helps me the vic - t'ry to win. Saved..... by the
 word, And O what sweet com - fort it gave.
 light, He leads me the beau - ti - ful way.
 flood, There's cleansing for all who may go. Saved, I'm saved,



blood,..... Saved..... by the blood,..... Saved by the
 saved by the blood, Saved, I'm saved, saved by the blood,

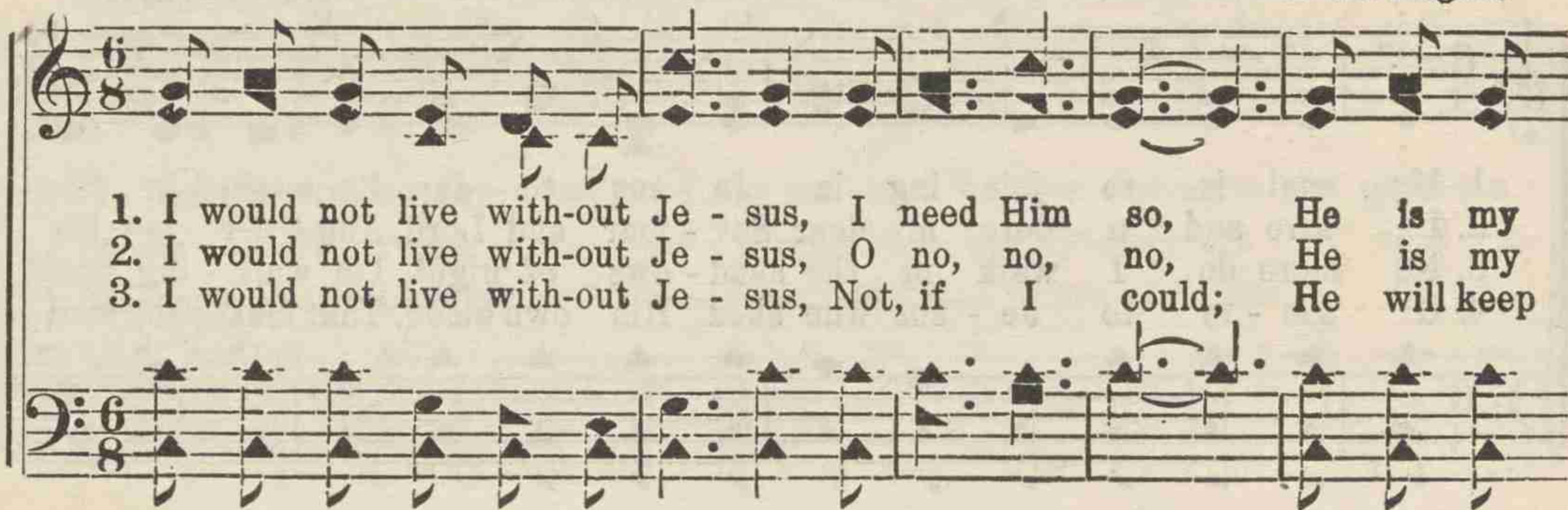


blood of the cru - ci - fied One, Washed and made whit - er than snow.

No. 26. I Would Not Live Without Jesus.

W. C. Poole.

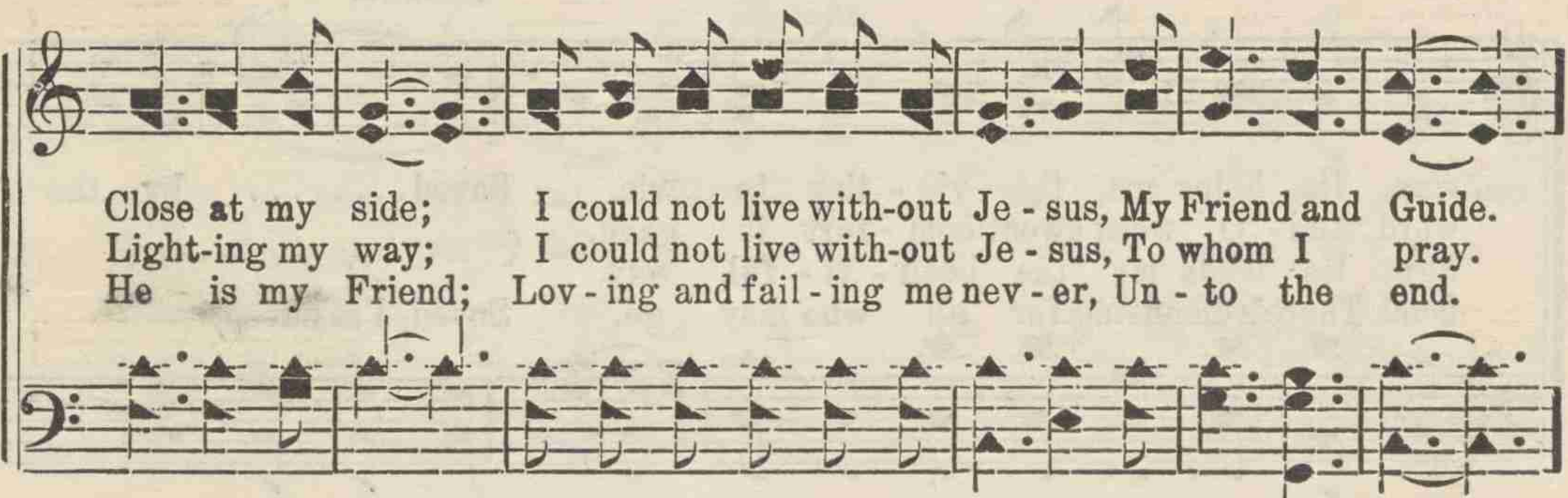
Copyright, 1923, by Austin Taylor, in "Songs of the Reapers No. 2." J. M. Hagan.



1. I would not live with-out Je - sus, I need Him so, He is my
 2. I would not live with-out Je - sus, O no, no, no, He is my
 3. I would not live with-out Je - sus, Not, if I could; He will keep

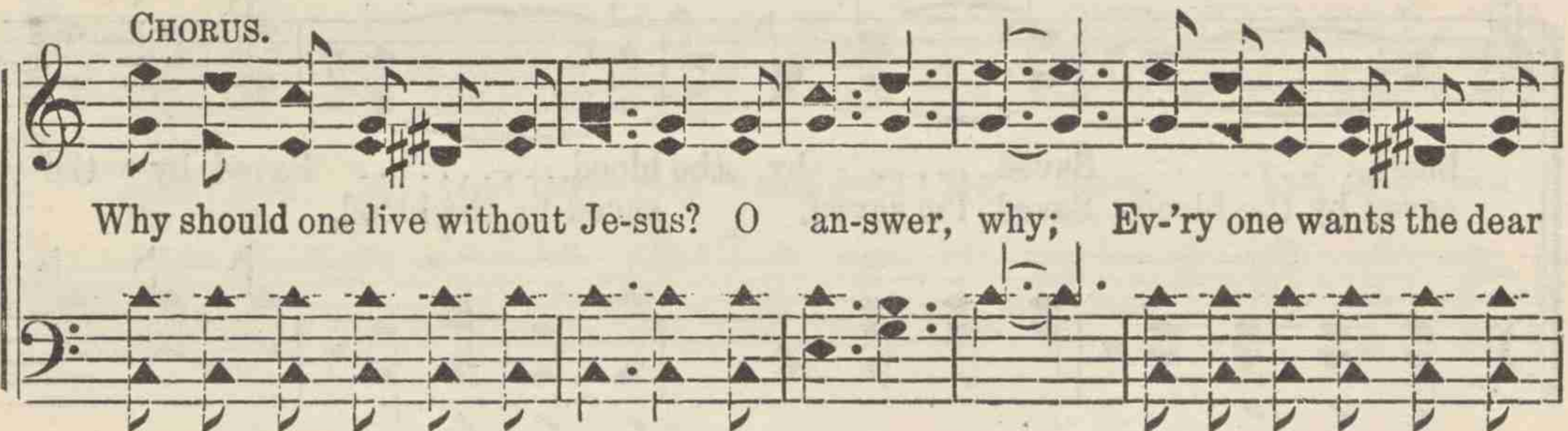


con-stant com-pan-ion Where-e'er I go; He is my hope and sal - va-tion,
 Friend and Re-deem-er, I love Him so; He is my light in the dark-ness,
 me from temp-ta - tion, He is so good; He is my Sav-iour for - ev - er,

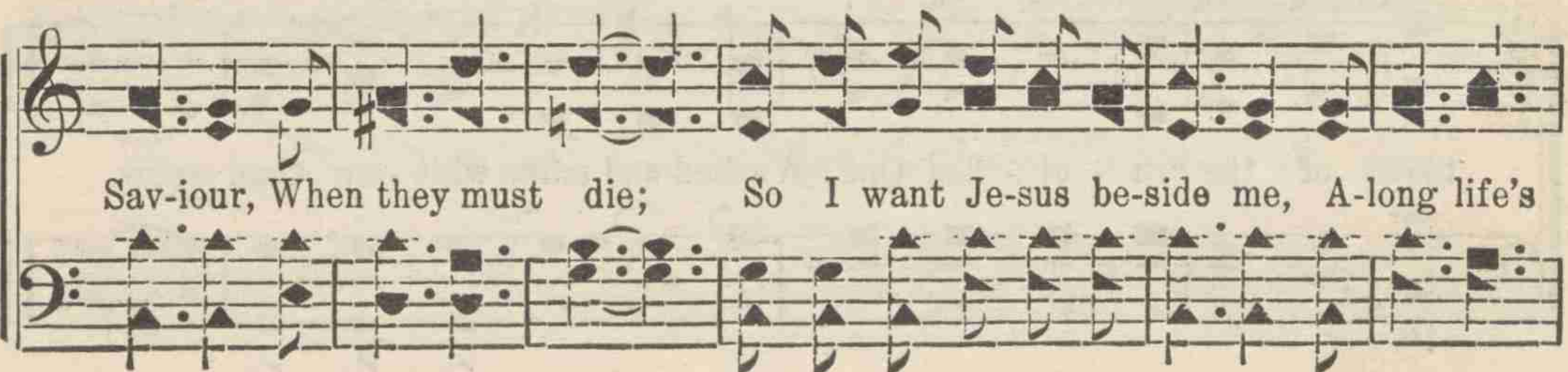


Close at my side; I could not live with-out Je - sus, My Friend and Guide.
 Light-ing my way; I could not live with-out Je - sus, To whom I pray.
 He is my Friend; Lov-ing and fail-ing me nev-er, Un - to the end.

CHORUS.



Why should one live without Je-sus? O an-swer, why; Ev-'ry one wants the dear



Sav-iour, When they must die; So I want Je-sus be-side me, A-long life's

I Would Not Live Without Jesus. Concluded.

way; Help - ing what - ev - er be - tide me, From day to day.

No. 27. O Lamb, To Thee I Come!

E. V. K.

Elbert V. Kelley, owner.

Elbert V. Kelley.

1. I am com - ing now to Thee, Bless - ed Lamb of Cal - va - ry;
 2. I had wan - dered far from Thee, From the Christ of lib - er - ty;
 3. Now to Thee I bow my knee, Plac - ing all my trust in Thee;

Let me lean up - on Thy breast, In Thy lov - ing arms to rest.
 I was wea - ry, temp - est tossed, On a rug - ged sea and lost.
 Keep me 'neath Thy smiles of grace, Let me view Thy bless - ed face.

CHORUS.

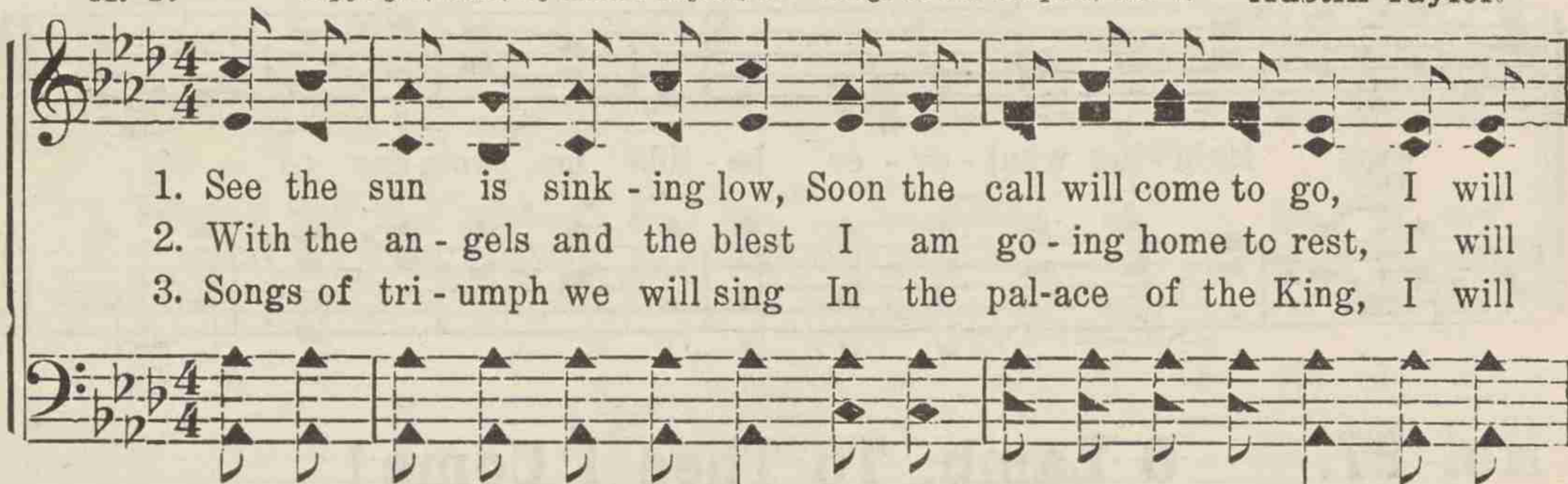
Pre - cious Sav - iour, hear my plea, Let me hide my - self in Thee;

Al - ways in Thy ser - vice be, Bless - ed Lamb of Cal - va - ry.

No. 28. I Will Meet You Over Yonder.

A. T.

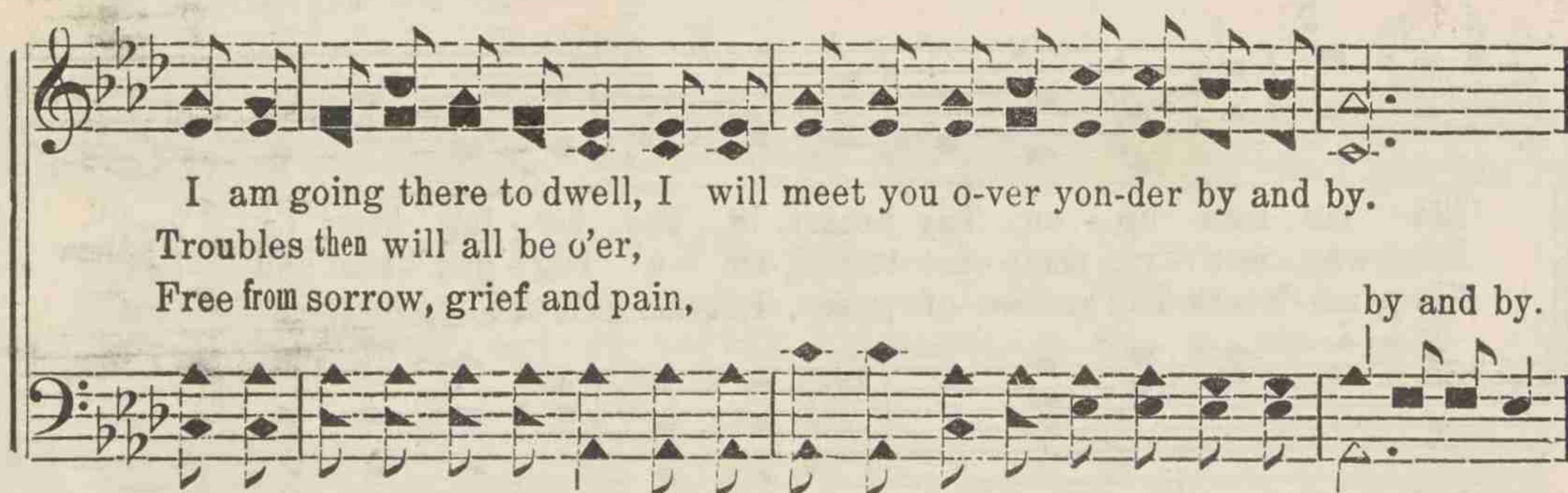
Copyright, 1923, by Austin Taylor, in "Songs of the Reapers, No. 2," Austin Taylor.



1. See the sun is sink - ing low, Soon the call will come to go, I will
2. With the an - gels and the blest I am go - ing home to rest, I will
3. Songs of tri - umph we will sing In the pal - ace of the King, I will



meet you o - ver yon - der by and by; In the home I love so well,
meet you o - ver yon - der by and by; Tears of grief will come no more,
meet you o - ver yon - der by and by; With the Saviour we shall reign,



I am going there to dwell, I will meet you o-ver yon-der by and by.
Troubles then will all be o'er,
Free from sorrow, grief and pain, by and by.

CHORUS.



I will meet..... you o - ver yon - - - der, Where the
you o - ver there, o - ver yon-der by and by,



soul..... can nev - er die, I will meet you o - ver
soul, im-mor - tal soul nev - er die,

I Will Meet You Over Yonder. Concluded.

yon - der by and by; With the ones we love so well, We will nev - er say fare-
well, I will meet you o - ver yon - der by and by. by and by.

No. 29. When Shall We Meet Again?

Isaac Watts.

Dr. Lowell Mason.

1. When shall we meet a - gain? Meet ne'er to sev - er? When will peace
2. When shall love free - ly flow Pure as life's riv - er? When shall sweet
3. Up to that world of light Take us, dear Sav-iour; May we all
4. Soon shall we meet a - gain, Meet ne'er to sev - er; Soon will peace

wreathe her chain Round us for - ev - er? Our hearts will ne'er re - pose Safe
friend-ship glow Changeless for - ev - er? Where joys ce - les - tial thrill, Where
there u - nite, Hap - py for - ev - er; Where kindred spir-its dwell, There
wreathe her chain Round us for - ev - er; Our hearts will then re - pose Se-

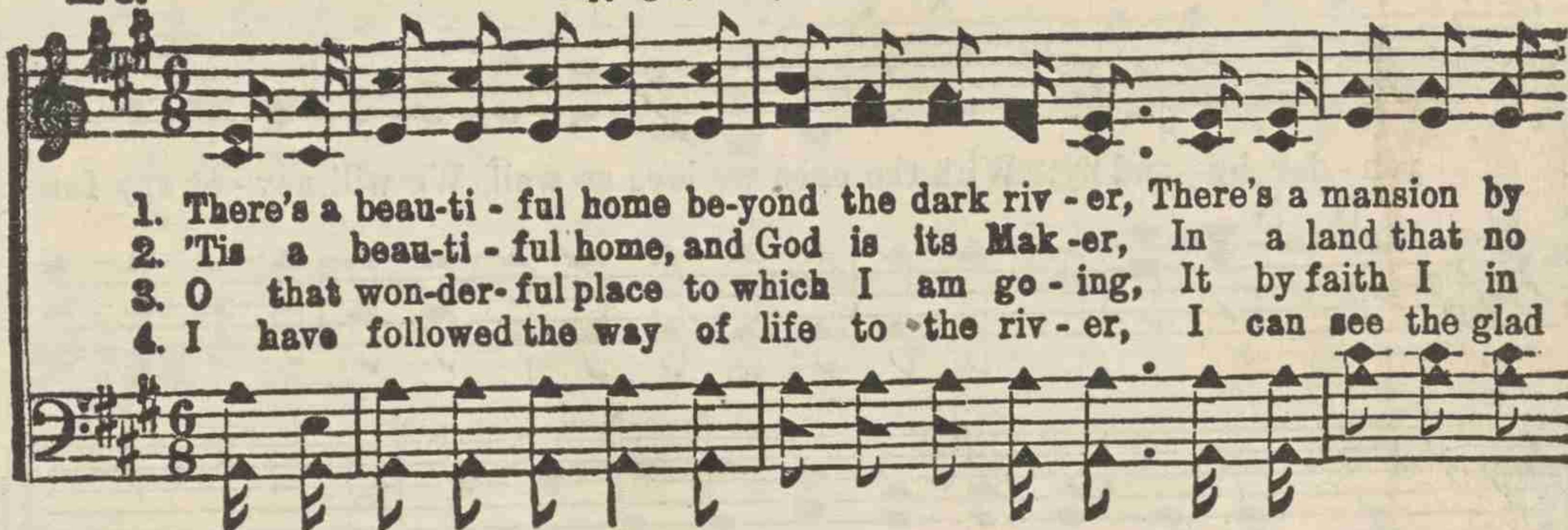
from each blast that blows In this dark vale of woe, Nev-er,—no, nev-er!
bliss each heart shall fill, And fears of part-ing chill, Nev-er,—no, nev-er!
may our mu - sic swell, And time our joys dis - pel, Nev-er,—no, nev-er!
cure from world-ly foes; Our songs of praise shall close Nev-er,—no, nev-er!

No. 30. Home On the Banks of the River.

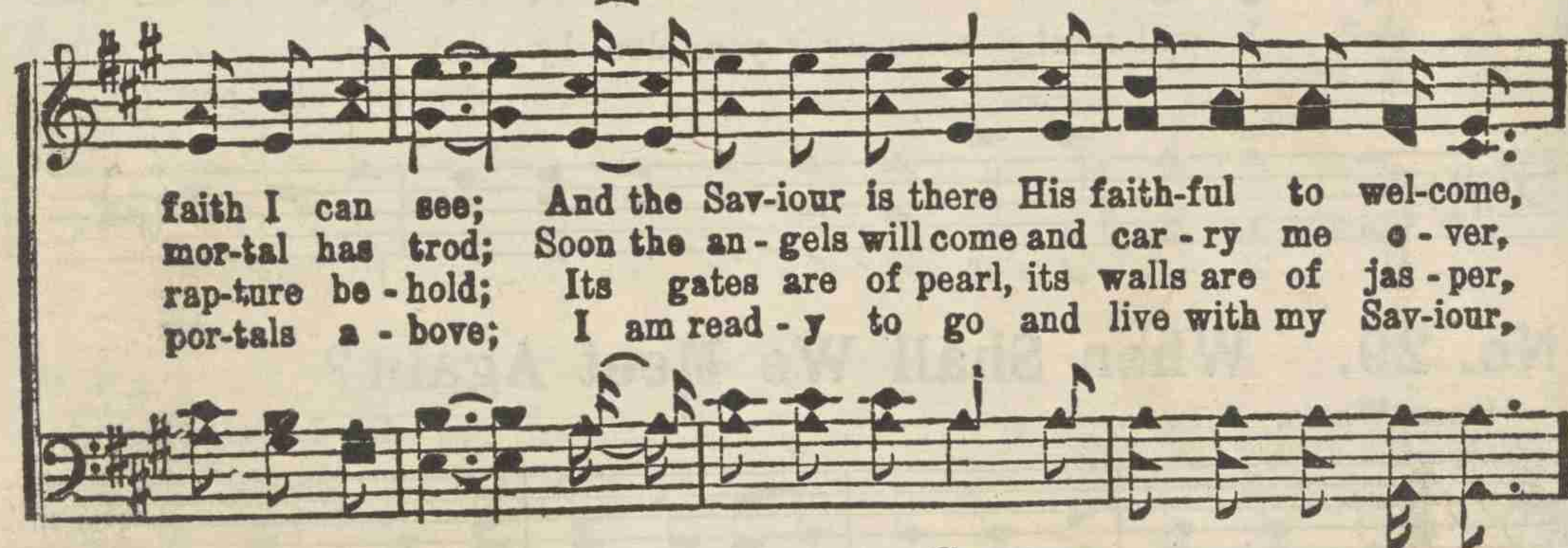
A. T.

Copyright, 1913, by Austin Taylor.

AUSTIN TAYLOR.



1. There's a beau-ti - ful home be-yond the dark riv - er, There's a mansion by
 2. 'Tis a beau-ti - ful home, and God is its Mak - er, In a land that no
 3. O that won-der-ful place to which I am go - ing, It by faith I in
 4. I have followed the way of life to the riv - er, I can see the glad



faith I can see; And the Sav-iour is there His faith-ful to wel-come,
 mor-tal has trod; Soon the an - gels will come and car - ry me e - ver,
 rap-ture be - hold; Its gates are of pearl, its walls are of jas - per,
 por-tals a - bove; I am read - y to go and live with my Sav-iour,

CHORUS.



There's a beau - ti - ful home for me.
 To that beau - ti - ful home of God. Home.... on the banks of the
 And its beau - ti - ful streets are gold.
 In the beau - ti - ful home of love. Home, yes, home,



riv-er, Home.... where the ransomed ones gather, Home.... with the
 Home, sweet home, Home for me



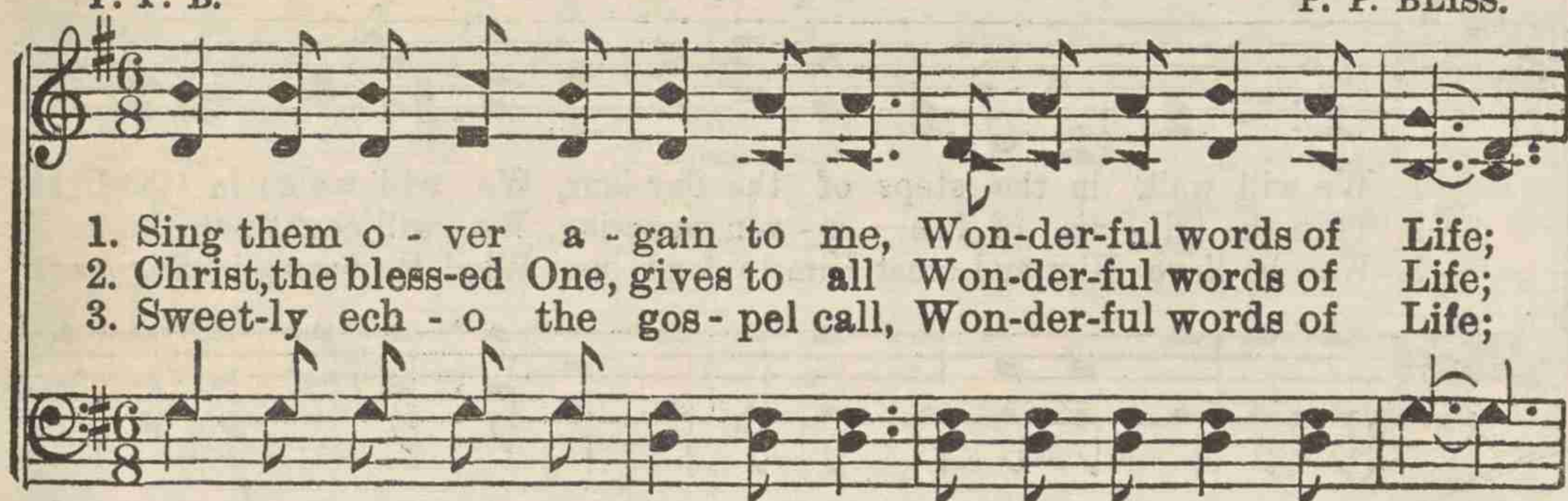
an - gels for - ev - er, On the beau - ti - ful banks of the riv - er.

No. 31. Wonderful Words of Life.

"The words that I speak unto you, they are spirit, and they are life."—JOHN 6: 63.

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS.



1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won-der-ful words of Life;
 2. Christ, the bless-ed One, gives to all Won-der-ful words of Life;
 3. Sweet-ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won-der-ful words of Life;

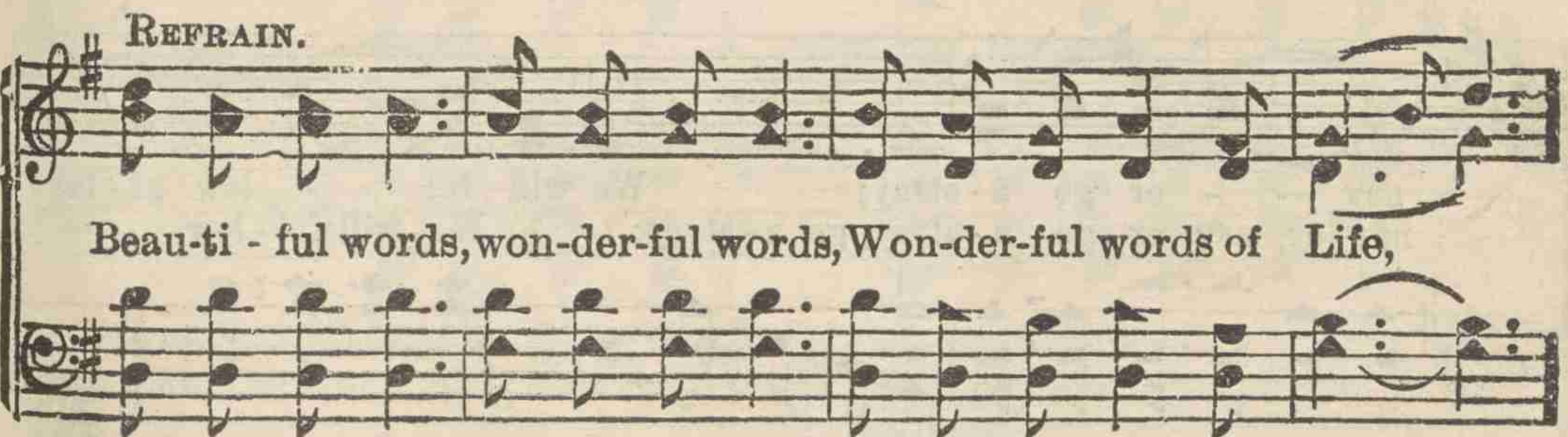


Let me more of their beau-ty see, Won-der-ful words of Life,
 Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won-der-ful words of Life.
 Of - fer par-don and peace to all, Won-der-ful words of Life.

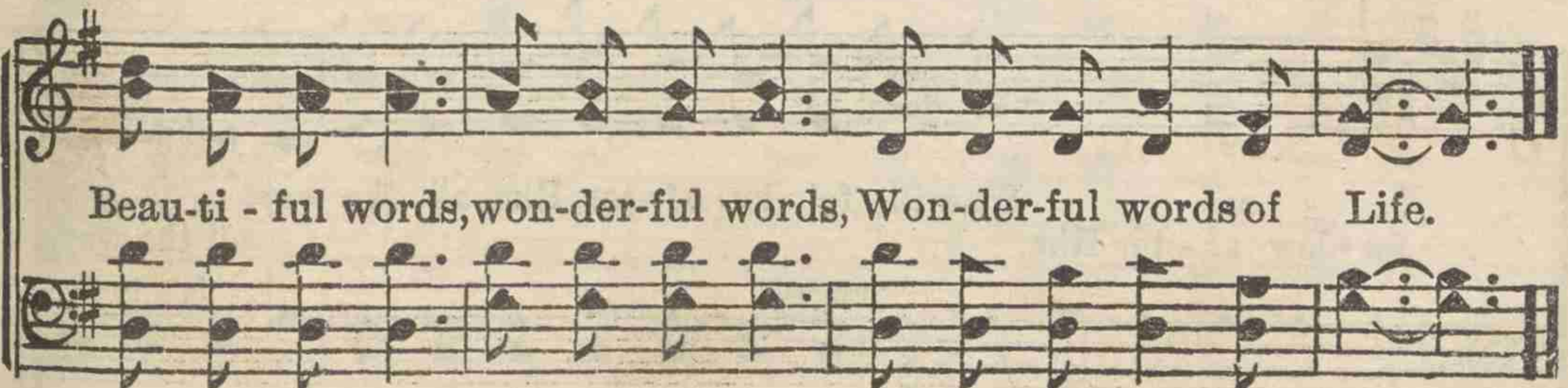


Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty.
 All so free-ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav - en.
 Je - sus, on - ly Sav - iour, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er.

REFRAIN.



Beau-ti - ful words, won-der-ful words, Won-der-ful words of Life,



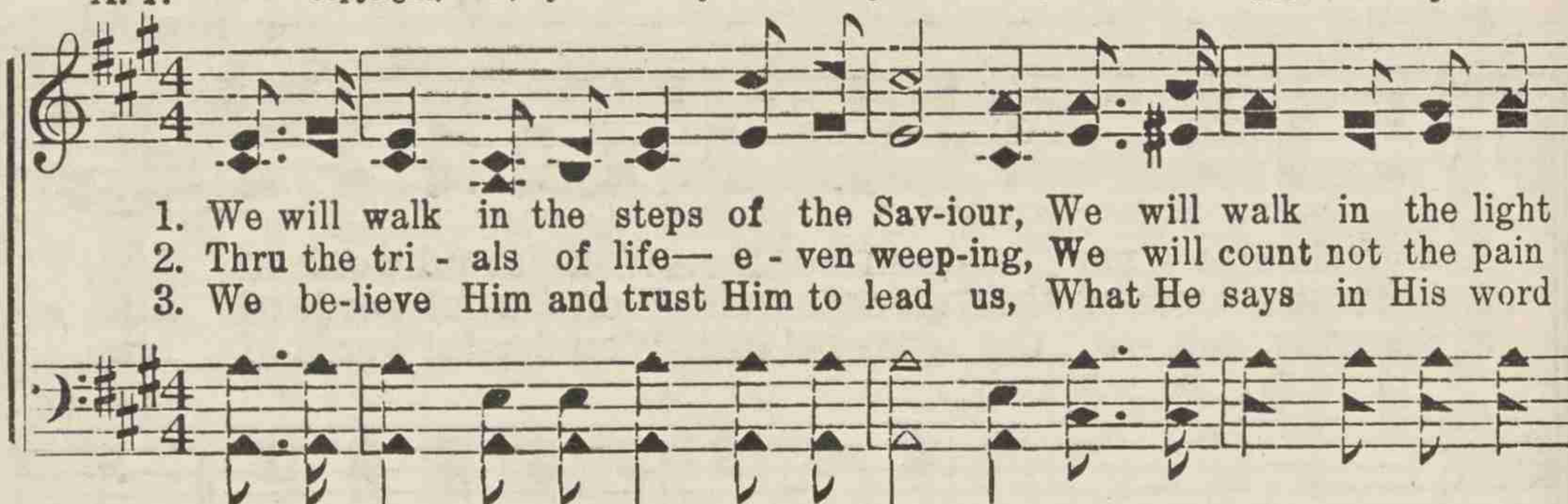
Beau-ti - ful words, won-der-ful words, Won-der-ful words of Life.

No. 32.

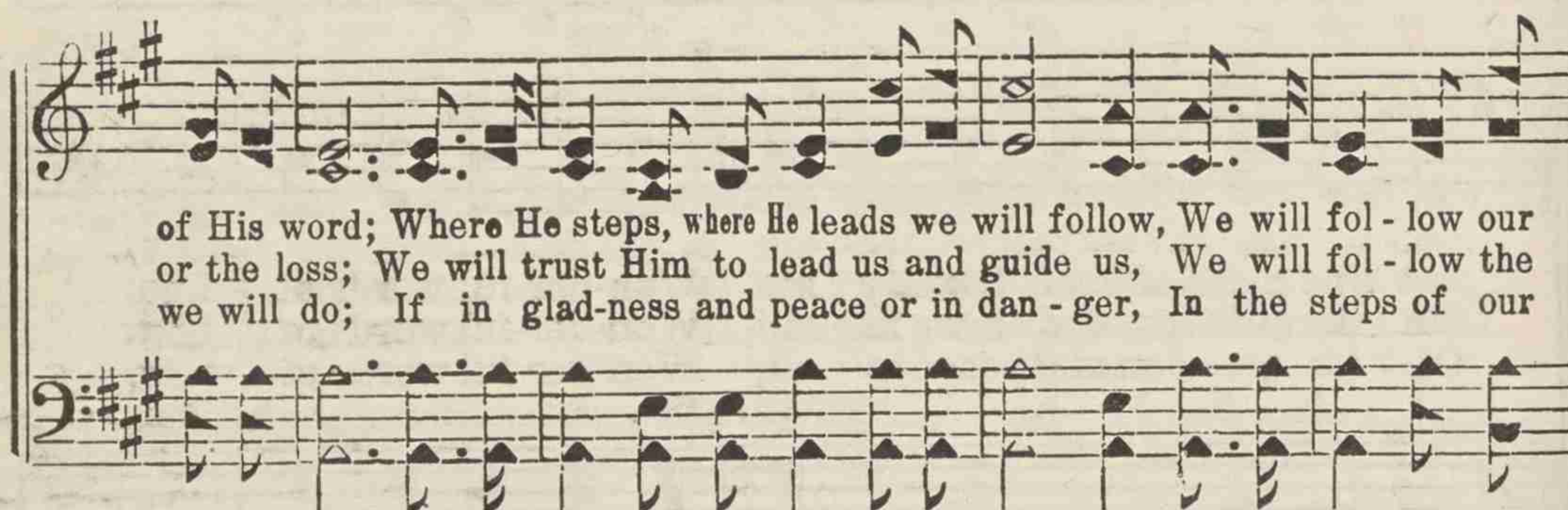
We Will Follow Jesus.

A. T.

Copyright, 1923, by Austin Taylor in "Songs of the Reapers, No. 2." Austin Taylor.



1. We will walk in the steps of the Sav-iour, We will walk in the light
 2. Thru the tri - als of life—e - ven weep-ing, We will count not the pain
 3. We be-lieve Him and trust Him to lead us, What He says in His word

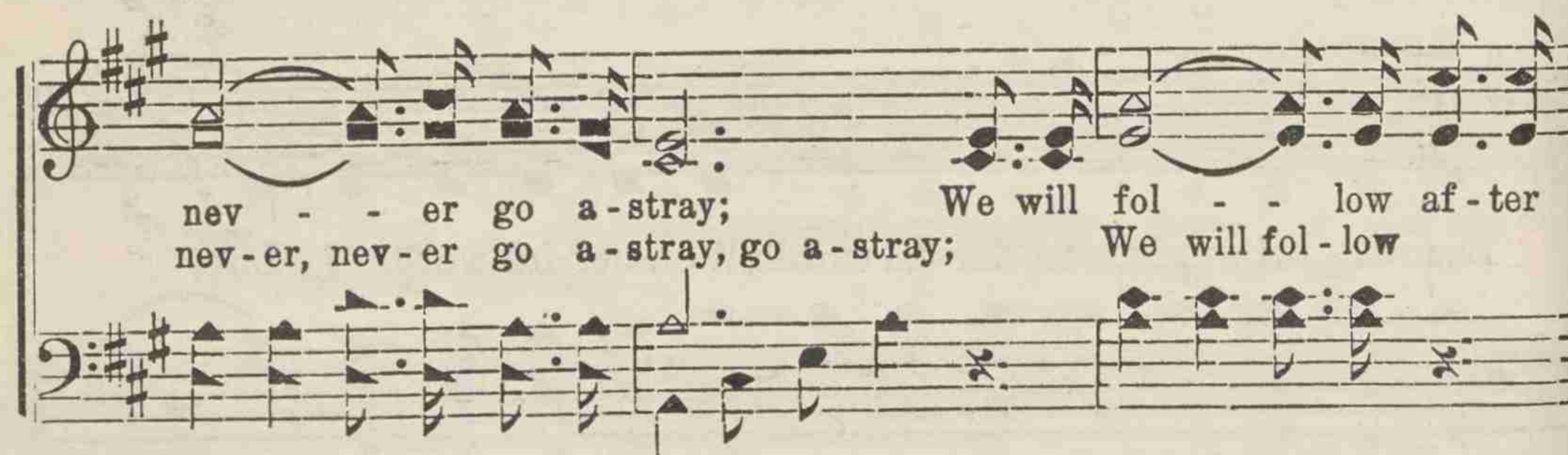


of His word; Where He steps, where He leads we will follow, We will fol - low our
 or the loss; We will trust Him to lead us and guide us, We will fol - low the
 we will do; If in glad-ness and peace or in dan - ger, In the steps of our

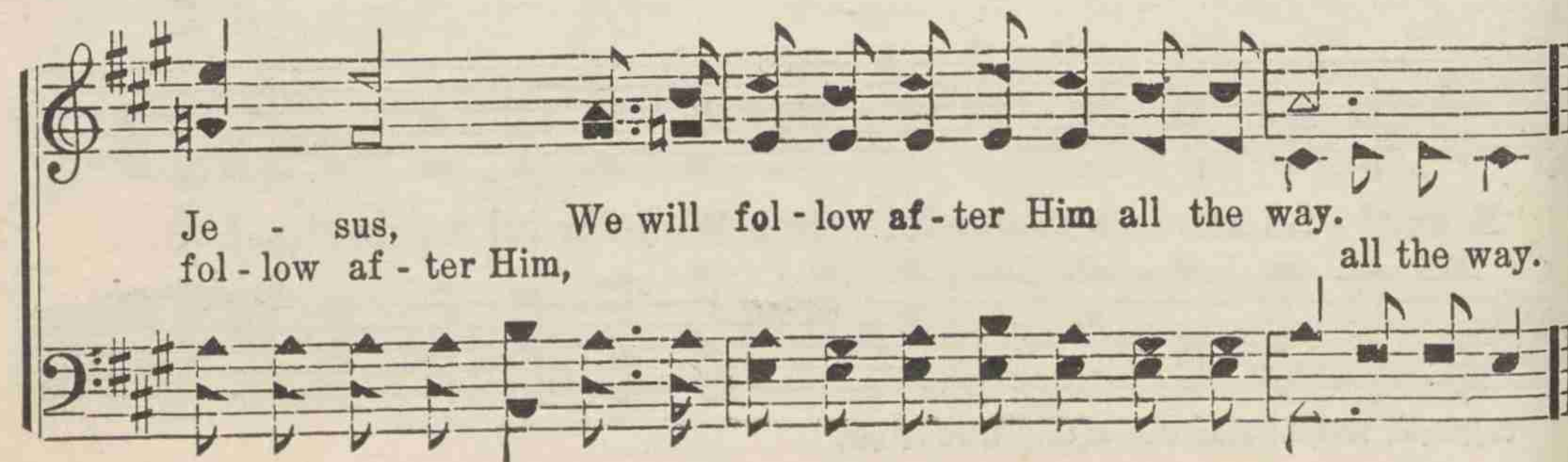
CHORUS.



Sav-iour and Lord. We will fol - - low af - ter Je - sus, We will
 way of the cross.
 Lord we will go. We will fol-low af - ter Je - sus, We will



nev - - er go a-stray; We will fol - - low af - ter
 nev - er, nev - er go a-stray, go a-stray; We will fol - low

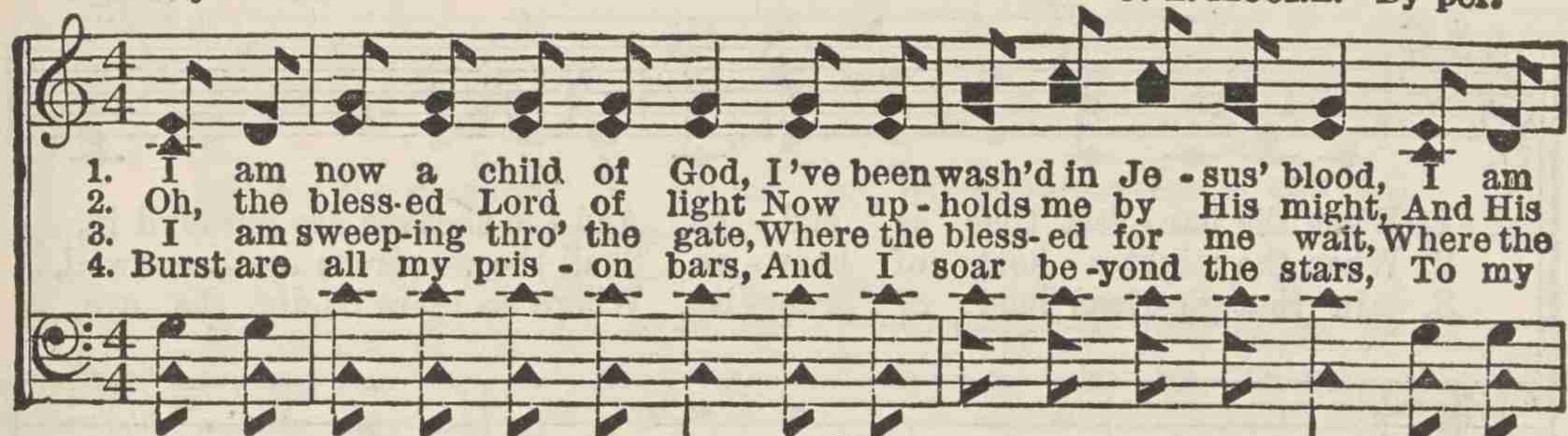


Je - sus, We will fol - low af - ter Him all the way.
 fol - low af - ter Him, all the way.

No. 33. SWEEPING THROUGH THE GATES.

Arr. by J. L. M.

J. L. MOORE. By per.



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



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

D.S. In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb, Wash'd from



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

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



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

D.S.



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

No. 35. Joy for the Reapers, By and By.

J. W. Acuff.

Copyright, 1907, by Acuff & Evridge.

Wm. D. Evridge.



1. When the har - vest time is end - ed, And the sheaves are garner'd in,
2. When the might-y hosts of heav - en Shall the wondrous an - them swell,
3. In that glo - rious land of prom - ise, Where no tears be - dim the eye,



There'll be joy for the reap - ers, (in the) by and by; In the
There'll be joy for the reap - ers, (in the) by and by; When the
There'll be joy for the reap - ers, (in the) by and by; When the



realms of end - less glo - ry, Where the sav'd are free from sin,
saints have all been gath - ered, Ev - er - more with Christ to dwell,
ran - som'd ones are waft - ed To the por - tals in the sky,



There'll be joy for the reap - ers, (in the) by and by.



REFRAIN.



There'll be joy for the reap - ers, joy for the reap - ers,
there'll be love and



Joy for the Reapers, By and By. Concluded.

joy for the reapers, by and by; When the harvest is end-ed,
in the and the

Sheaves all are garner'd, There'll be joy for the reap-ers, by and by.
in the

No. 36. Take My Life, and Let it Be.

F. R. Havergal.

Wm. B. Bradbury.

1. Take my life, and let it be Con-se-crast-ed, Lord, to Thee;
2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau-ti-ful for Thee;
3. Take my sil-ver and my gold, Not a mite would I with-hold;
4. Take my will, and make it Thine, It shall be no long-er mine;

CHO.—Lord, I give my life to Thee, Thine for ev-er-more to be;

Take my hands, and let them move At the im-pulse of Thy love.
Take my voice, and let it sing Al-ways, on-ly, for my King.
Take my mo-ments and my days, Let them flow in ceaseless praise.
Take my heart, it is Thine own, It shall be Thy roy-al throne.

Lord, I give my life to Thee, Thine for ev-er-more to be.

No. Heaven, Sweet Heaven.

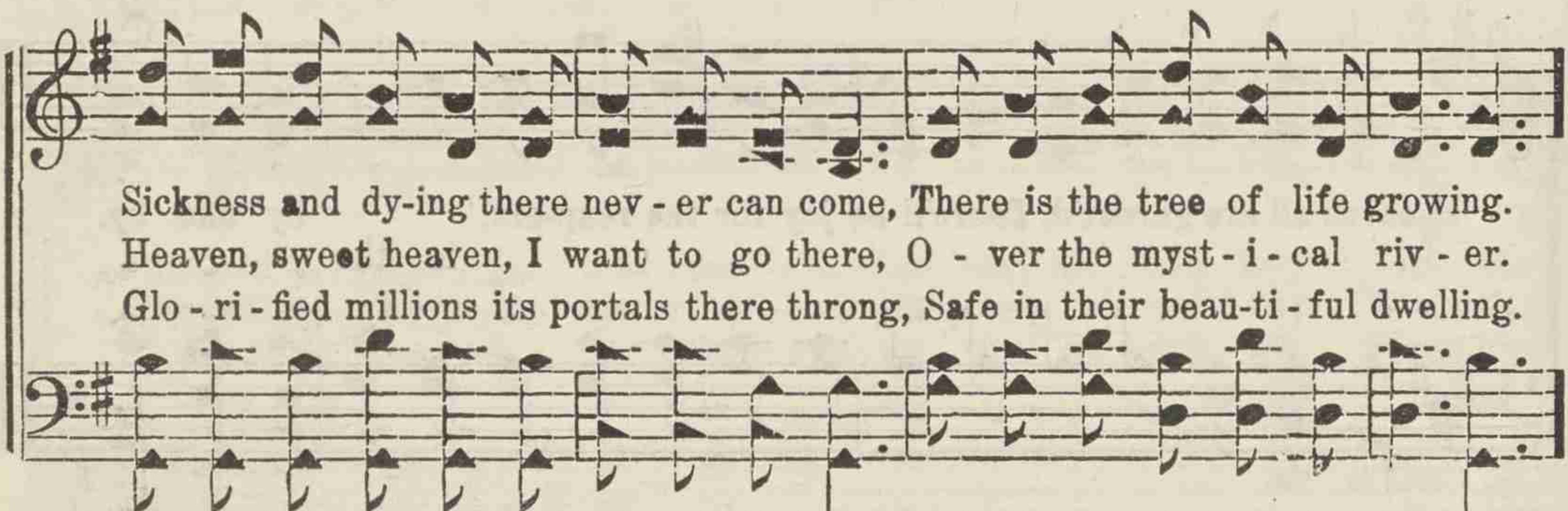
A. T.

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Austin Taylor.



1. Heaven, sweet heaven, my beau-ti-ful home, Thro' it life's riv-er is flow-ing;
2. Beau-ti-ful cit-y so bright and so fair, God is its Mak-er and Giv-er;
3. Saints of all a-ges u-nite in glad song, Joy be-yond meas-ure or tell-ing,



Sickness and dy-ing there nev-er can come, There is the tree of life growing.
Heaven, sweet heaven, I want to go there, O-ver the myst-i-cal riv-er.
Glo-ri-fied millions its portals there throng, Safe in their beau-ti-ful dwelling.

CHORUS.



O-ver yon-der in glo-ry my Lord has made me a man-sion, In



heaven, sweet heaven my home..... O-ver yon-der in glo-ry my
sweet home.



loved ones wait for my com-ing In heaven, sweet heaven my home.....
sweet home.

No. 37. O Glory, I've Been Redeemed.

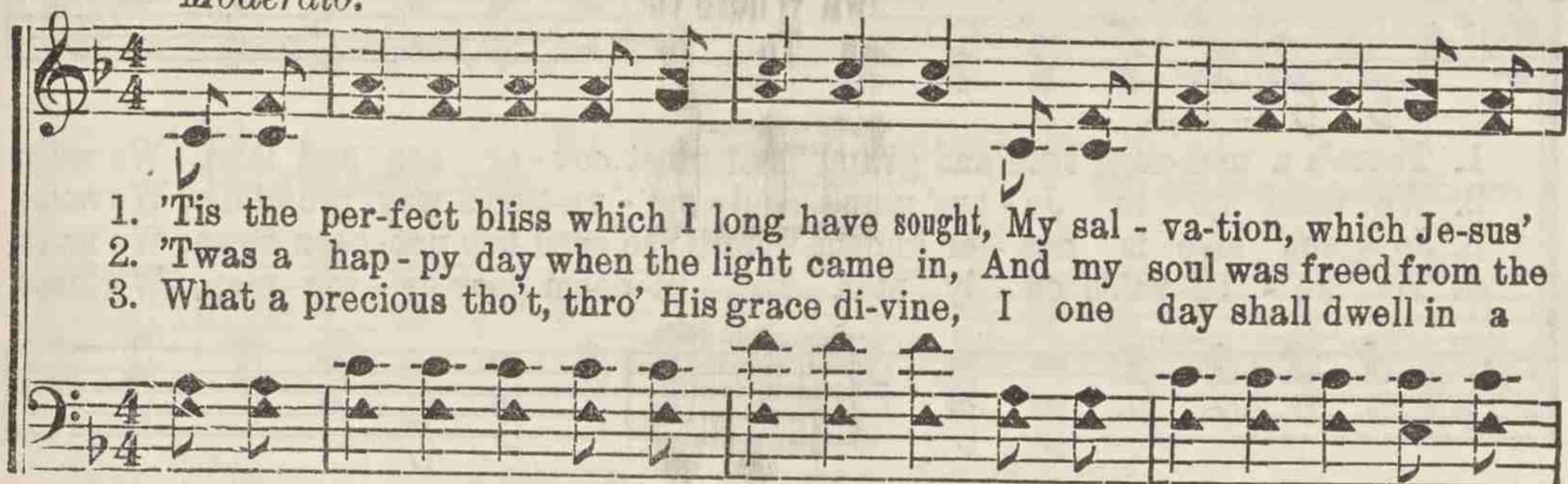
"Thou hast redeemed me."—Psa. 31: 5.

M. D. U.

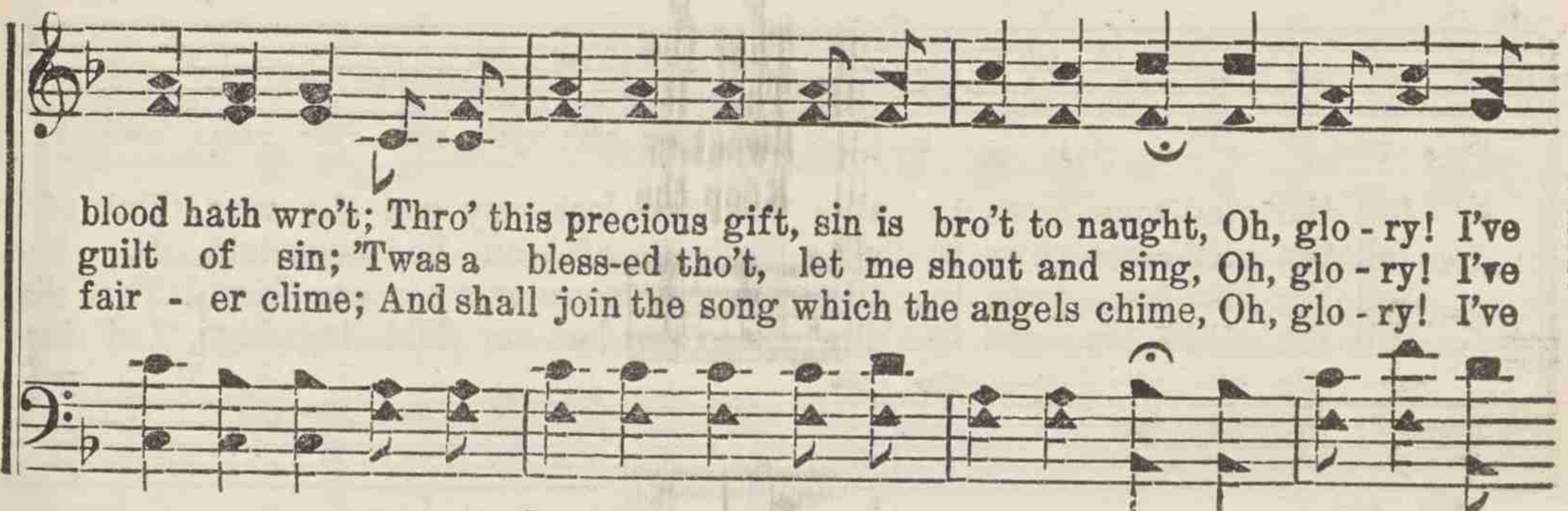
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MARK D. USSERY.

Moderato.



1. 'Tis the per-fect bliss which I long have sought, My sal - va-tion, which Je-sus'
 2. 'Twas a hap - py day when the light came in, And my soul was freed from the
 3. What a precious tho't, thro' His grace di-vine, I one day shall dwell in a



blood hath wro't; Thro' this precious gift, sin is bro't to naught, Oh, glo - ry! I've
 guilt of sin; 'Twas a bless-ed tho't, let me shout and sing, Oh, glo - ry! I've
 fair - er clime; And shall join the song which the angels chime, Oh, glo - ry! I've

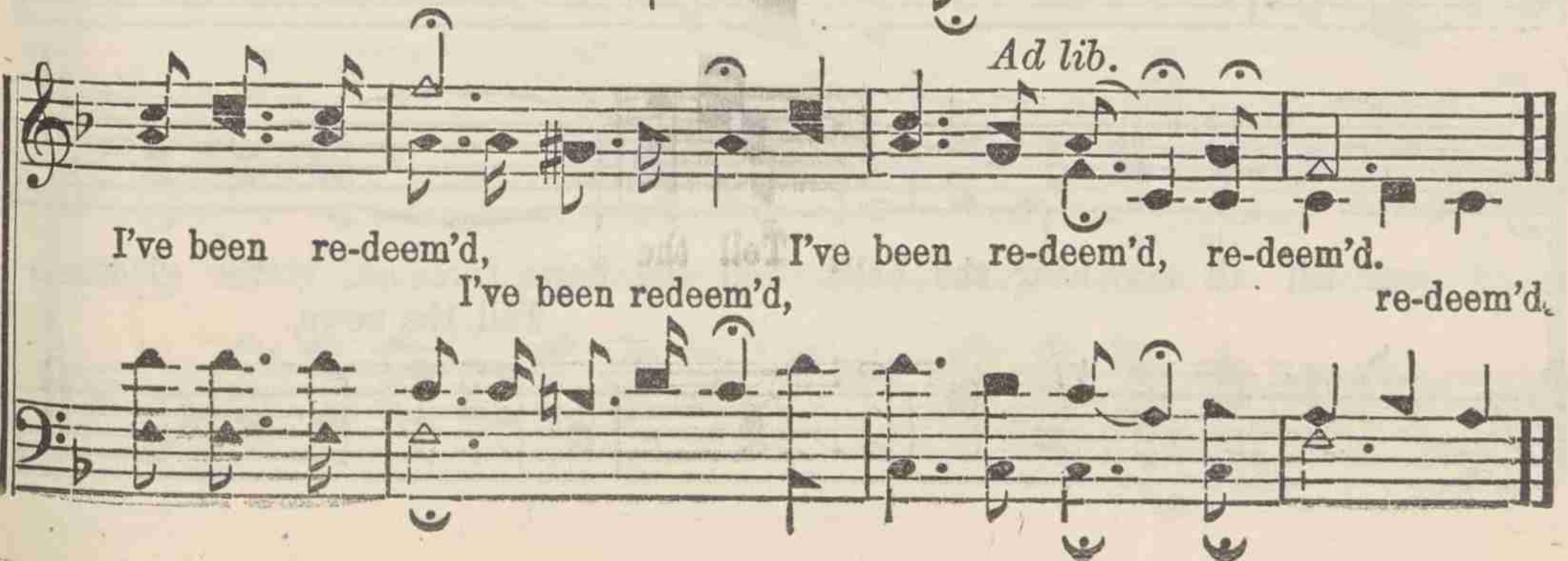
REFRAIN.



been re-deem'd, I've been redeem'd, I've been redeem'd,
 been redeem'd, (re-deem'd,) I've been redeem'd, I've been redeem'd,



Oh, blessed tho't, I've been redeem'd; I've been redeem'd,
 I've been redeem'd; I've been redeem'd,



Ad lib.
 I've been re-deem'd, I've been re-deem'd, re-deem'd.
 I've been redeem'd, re-deem'd.

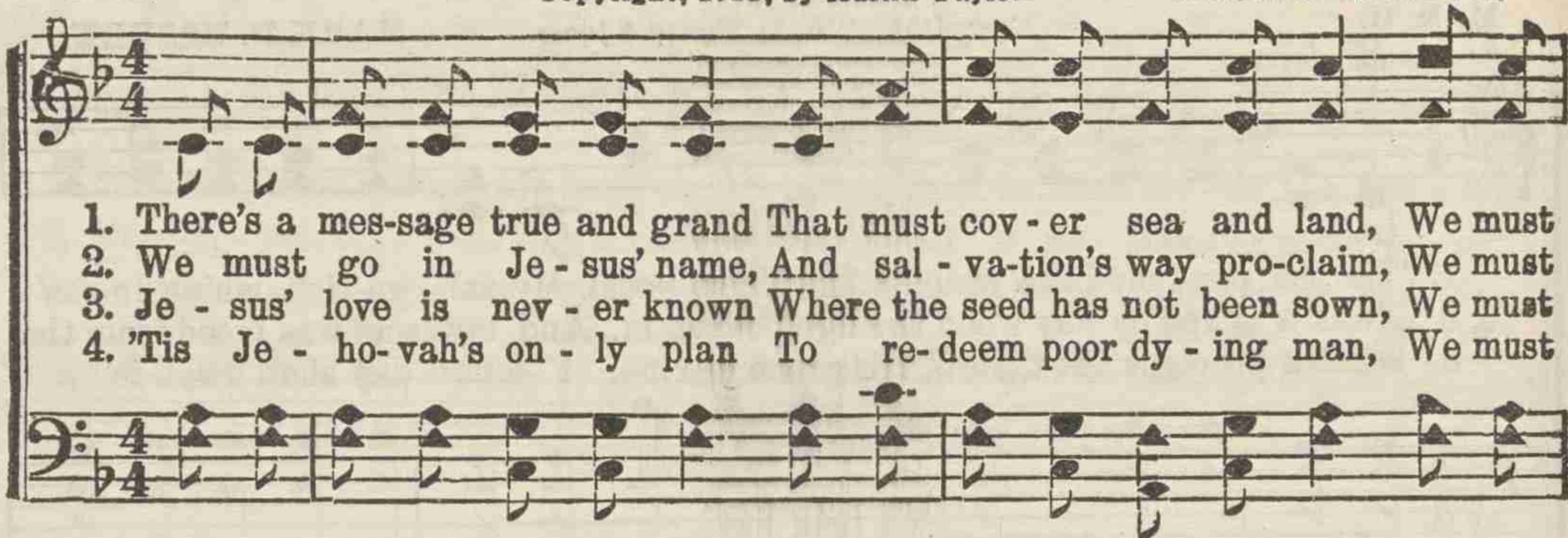
No. 38.

Tell the Gladsome News.

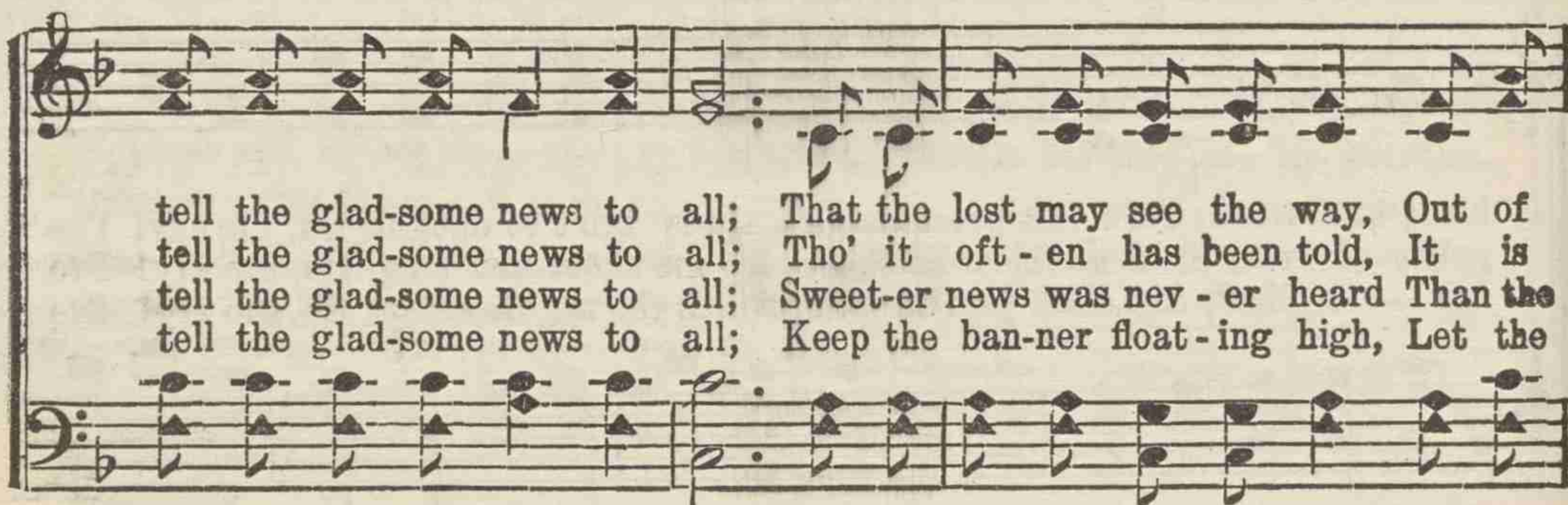
A. T.

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AUSTIN TAYLOR.



1. There's a mes-sage true and grand That must cov - er sea and land, We must
 2. We must go in Je - sus' name, And sal - va-tion's way pro-claim, We must
 3. Je - sus' love is nev - er known Where the seed has not been sown, We must
 4. 'Tis Je - ho-vah's on - ly plan To re-deem poor dy - ing man, We must

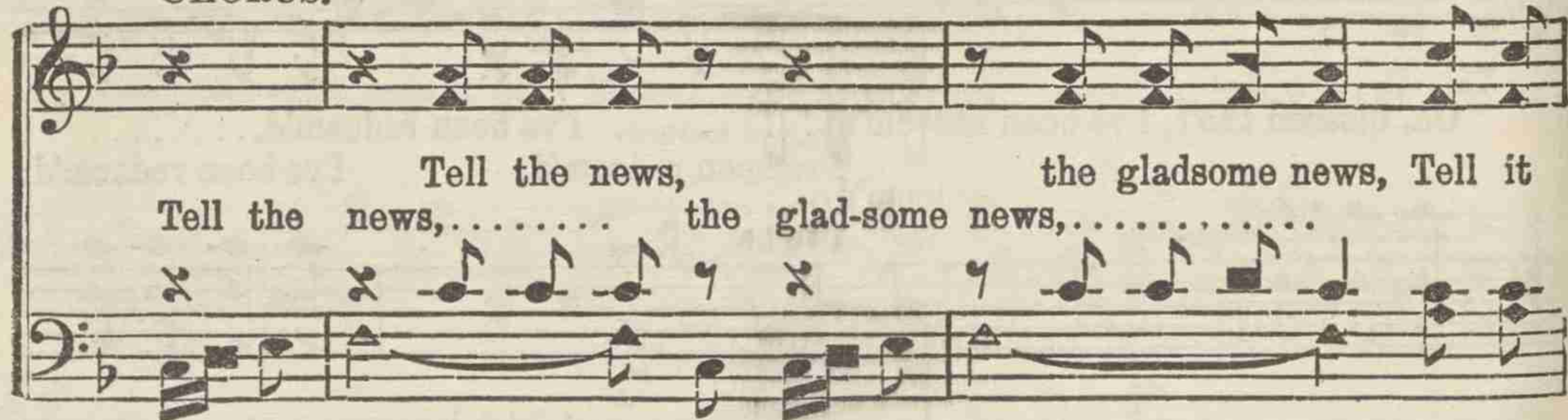


tell the glad-some news to all; That the lost may see the way, Out of
 tell the glad-some news to all; Tho' it oft - en has been told, It is
 tell the glad-some news to all; Sweet-er news was nev - er heard Than the
 tell the glad-some news to all; Keep the ban-ner float-ing high, Let the

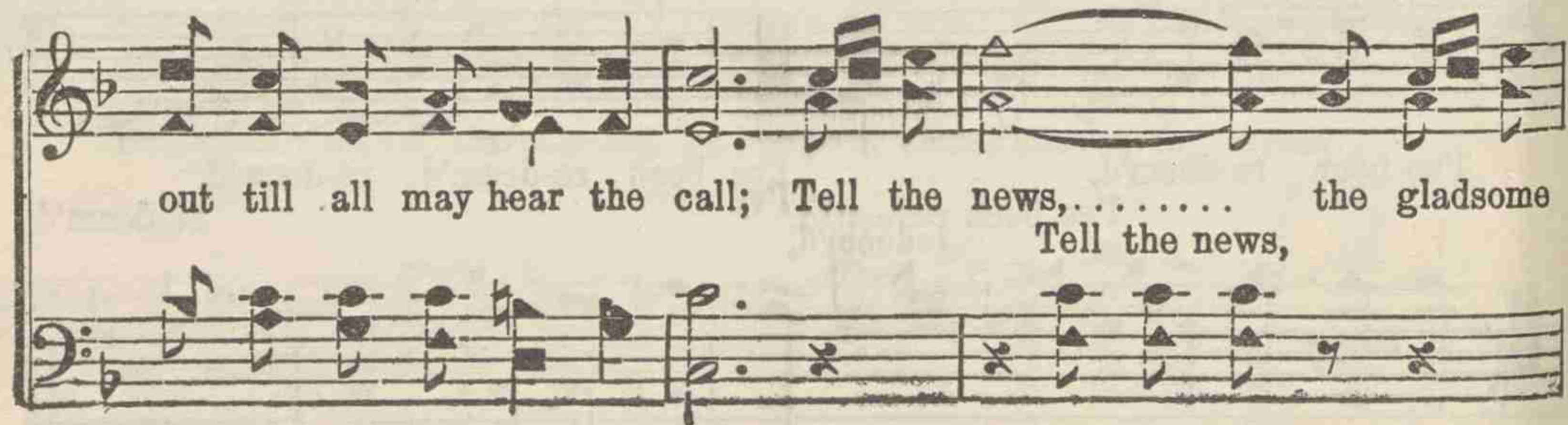


dark-ness in - to day, We must tell the glad-some news to all.
 nev - er, nev - er old, We must tell the glad-some news to all.
 mes-sage of the word, We must tell the glad-some news to all.
 bless-ed ti-dings fly, We must tell the glad-some news to all.

CHORUS.



Tell the news, the glad-some news, Tell it
 Tell the news,..... the glad-some news,.....



out till all may hear the call; Tell the news,..... the glad-some
 Tell the news,

Tell the Gladsome News. Concluded.

news,..... We must tell the gladsome news to all.
the gladsome news, the gladsome news to all.

No. 39.

Jesus, I Come to Thee.

A. T.

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AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. Un - to the shade of the crimson cross, Seeking for cleansing of stain and dross;
2. Thirst-y and weary, by sin oppressed, Wand'ring from God without peace or rest,
3. Naught for Thy glo-ry have I to bring, Just to be near Thee and to Thee cling;

Counting the pleasures of sin but loss, Je-sus, I come, I come to Thee.
Pleading for ref-uge up - on Thy breast, Je-sus, I come, I come to Thee.
Shel-ter beneath Thy un-fold-ed wing, Je-sus, I come, I come to Thee.

CHORUS.

Bless - ed Lamb of Cal - va - ry, I come to Thee, to Thee;

On-ly Thy blood can cleanse the soul, Je - sus, I come, I come to Thee.

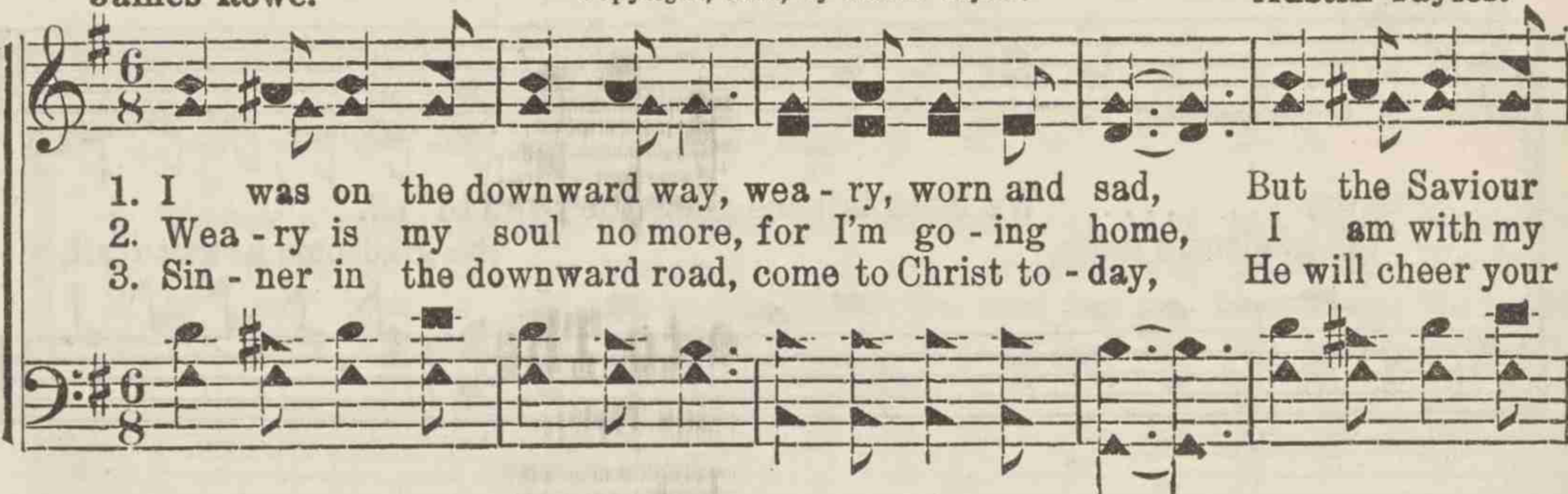
No. 40.

Love Made Me Free.

James Rowe.

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Austin Taylor.



1. I was on the downward way, wea - ry, worn and sad, But the Saviour
 2. Wea - ry is my soul no more, for I'm go - ing home, I am with my
 3. Sin - ner in the downward road, come to Christ to - day, He will cheer your



heard my plea and to - day I'm glad; Peace and comfort now are mine, on a
 Sav-iour now, nev - er more to roam; Soon with Him in glo - ry - land, safe my
 dy - ing soul, take your sins a - way; Oh, if you would trust His love, hap - py



peace-ful sea, While this hap-py song I sing: Love has made me free.
 soul will be, There for-ev - er I shall sing: Love has made me free.
 you would be, And with me with rap-ture sing: Love has made me free,

CHORUS.



Love made me free,..... Love made me free,..... I was lost and
 Love has made me glad and free, Set my soul from captive free,



tempest tost Out on the sea..... Some bet-ter day,..... Him I shall
 sweet day,

Love Made Me Free. Concluded.

see,..... And a - dore Him ev - er-more, For love has made me free.
shall see,

No. 41.

Eternity.

"What shall be the end of them that obey not the gospel of God."—1 Peter, 4: 17.

A. T.

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Austin Taylor.

1. E - ter - ni - ty, e - ter - ni - ty! Just as we choose, so shall it be;
2. O, dread-ful tho't, a life of sin, No hope of life, no joy with-in;
3. The sin-ner's Friend has gone a - bove, Prepared a home of peace and love;

In peace and love or end-less gloom, So shall it be be-yond the tomb.
A - mid the waves and tempest tost, A pre-cious soul, un-saved and lost!
That where He is there we may be, And spend the great e - ter - ni - ty.

REFRAIN.

E - ter - ni - ty, e - ter - ni - ty! How will it be with you and me,

rit.
In mansions fair or dark de-spair, Which shall it be thro' e - ter - ni - ty?

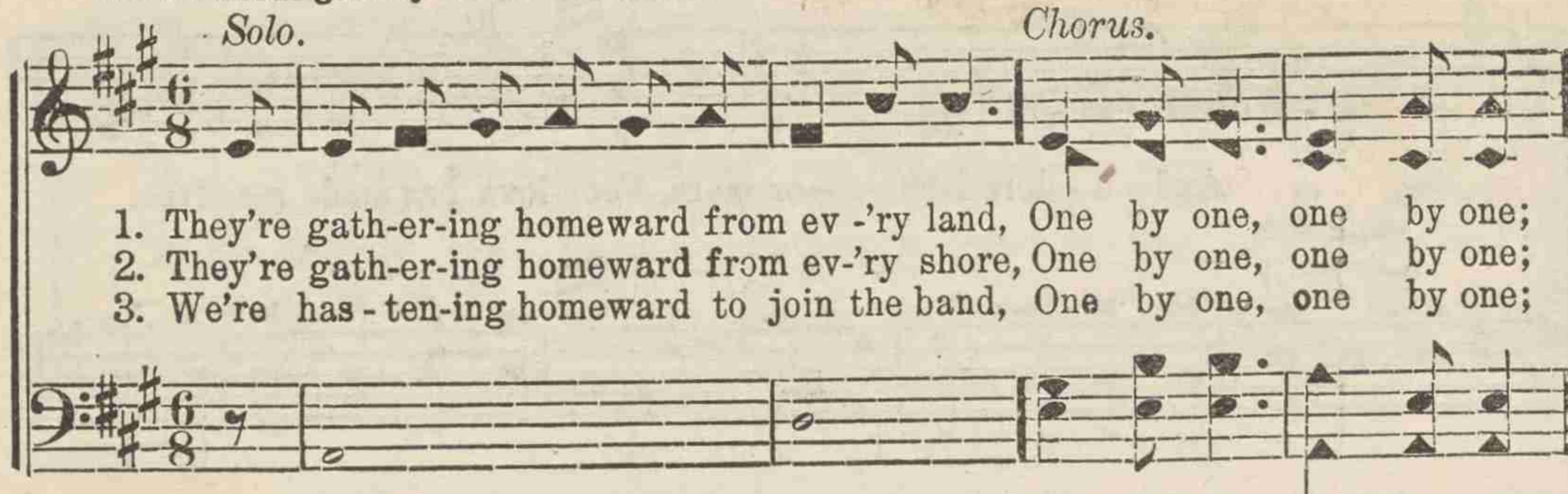
No. 42.

Gathering Home.

Words arranged by L. H. Jameson.

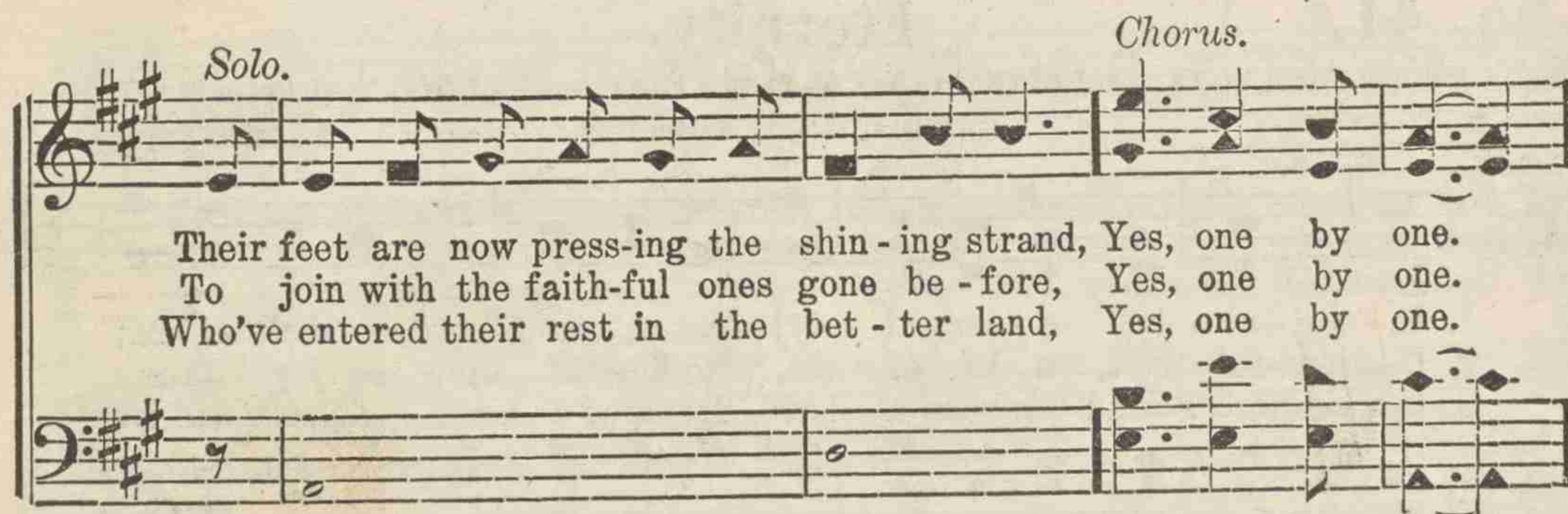
W. A. Ogden.

Solo. *Chorus.*



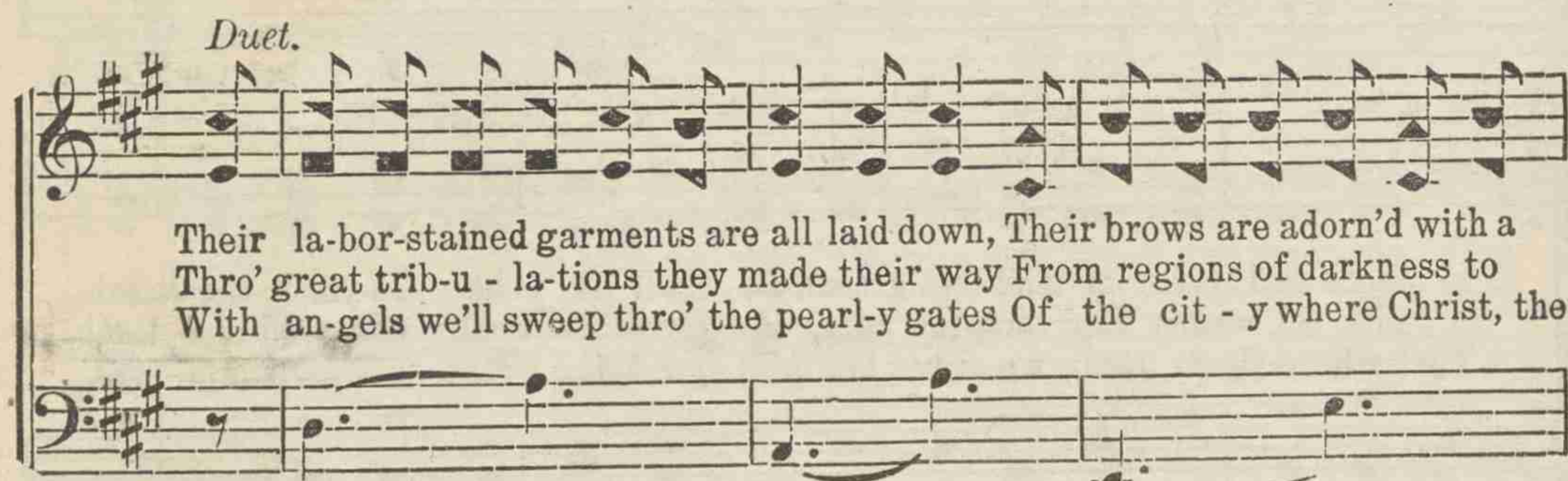
1. They're gath-er-ing homeward from ev-'ry land, One by one, one by one;
 2. They're gath-er-ing homeward from ev-'ry shore, One by one, one by one;
 3. We're has-ten-ing homeward to join the band, One by one, one by one;

Solo. *Chorus.*

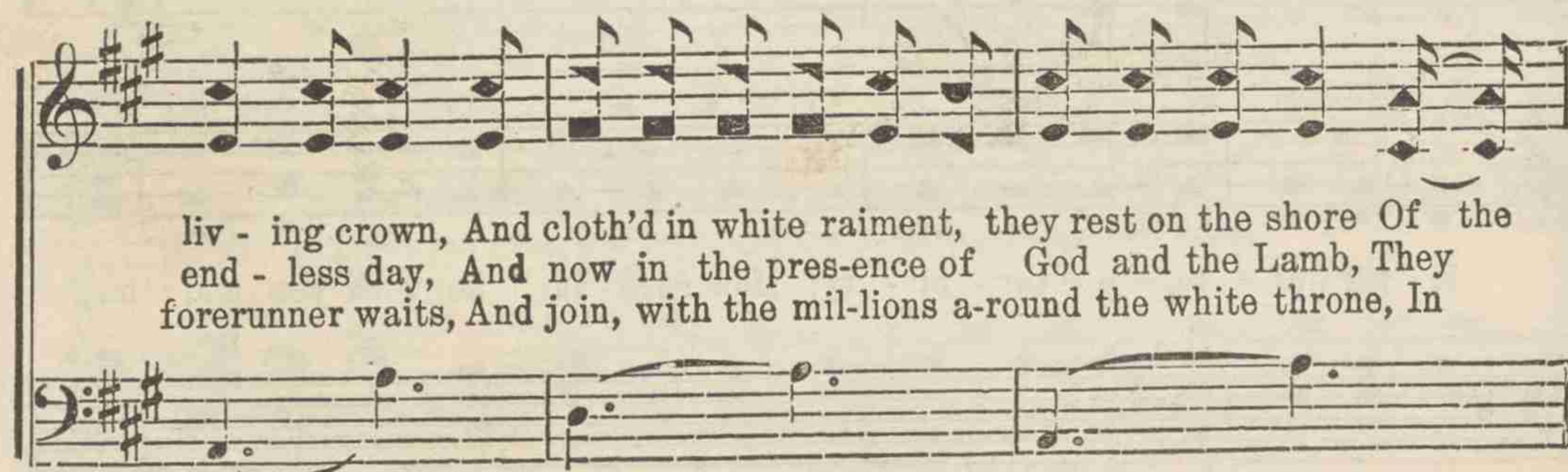


Their feet are now press-ing the shin-ing strand, Yes, one by one.
 To join with the faith-ful ones gone be-fore, Yes, one by one.
 Who've entered their rest in the bet-ter land, Yes, one by one.

Duet.

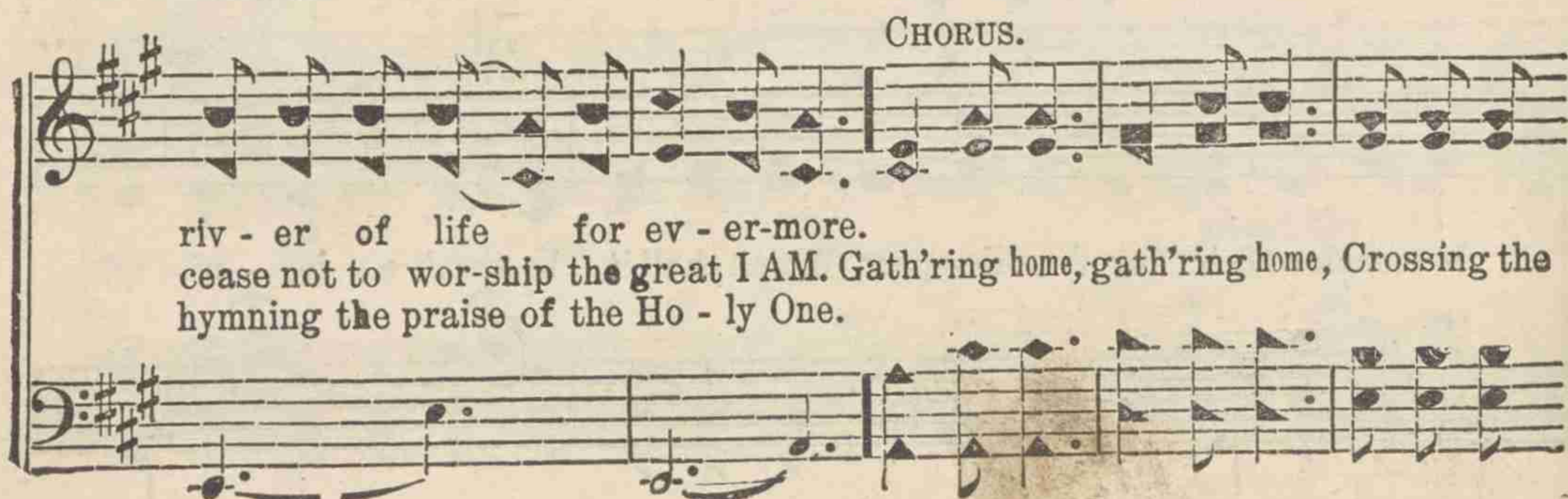


Their la-bor-stained garments are all laid down, Their brows are adorn'd with a
 Thro' great trib-u - la-tions they made their way From regions of darkness to
 With an-gels we'll sweep thro' the pearl-y gates Of the cit - y where Christ, the



liv - ing crown, And cloth'd in white raiment, they rest on the shore Of the
 end - less day, And now in the pres-ence of God and the Lamb, They
 forerunner waits, And join, with the mil-lions a-round the white throne, In

CHORUS.



riv - er of life for ev - er-more.
 cease not to wor-ship the great I AM. Gath'ring home, gath'ring home, Crossing the
 hymning the praise of the Ho - ly One.

Gathering Home. Concluded.

Two staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, ending with a double bar line.

riv - er one by one, Gath'ring home, gath'ring home, Yes, one by one.

No. 43. I Gave My Life for Thee.

Miss Frances R. Havergal.

P. P. Bliss.

Two staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef with a 6/8 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, ending with a double bar line.

1. I gave my life for thee, My pre - cious blood I shed,
 2. My Fa - ther's house of light; My glo - ry - cir - cled throne
 3. I suf - fered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell,
 4. And I have brought to thee, Down from my home a - bove,

Two staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef with a 6/8 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, ending with a double bar line.

That thou might'st ransomed be, And quick - ened from the dead;
 I left, for earth - ly night, For wand'rings sad and lone;
 Of bit - t'rest ag - o - ny, To res - cue thee from hell;
 Sal - va - tion full and free, My par - don and my love;

Two staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef with a 6/8 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, ending with a double bar line.

f
 I gave, I gave my life for thee, What hast thou giv'n for me?
 I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for me?
 I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for me?
 I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought for me?

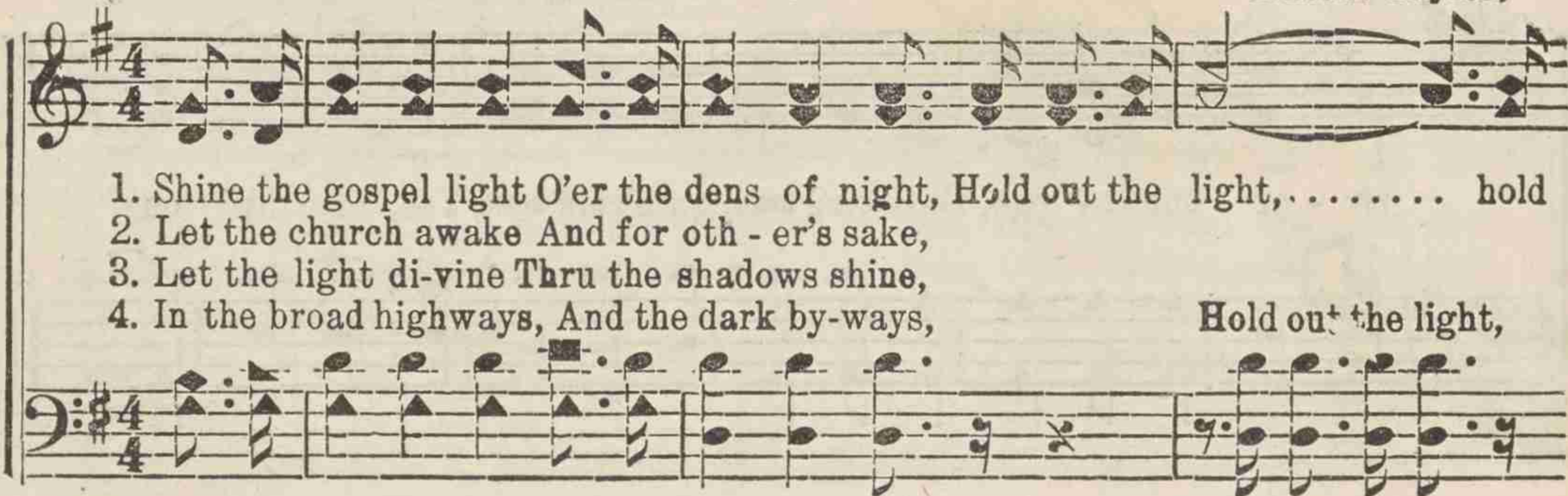
No. 44.

Hold Out the Light.

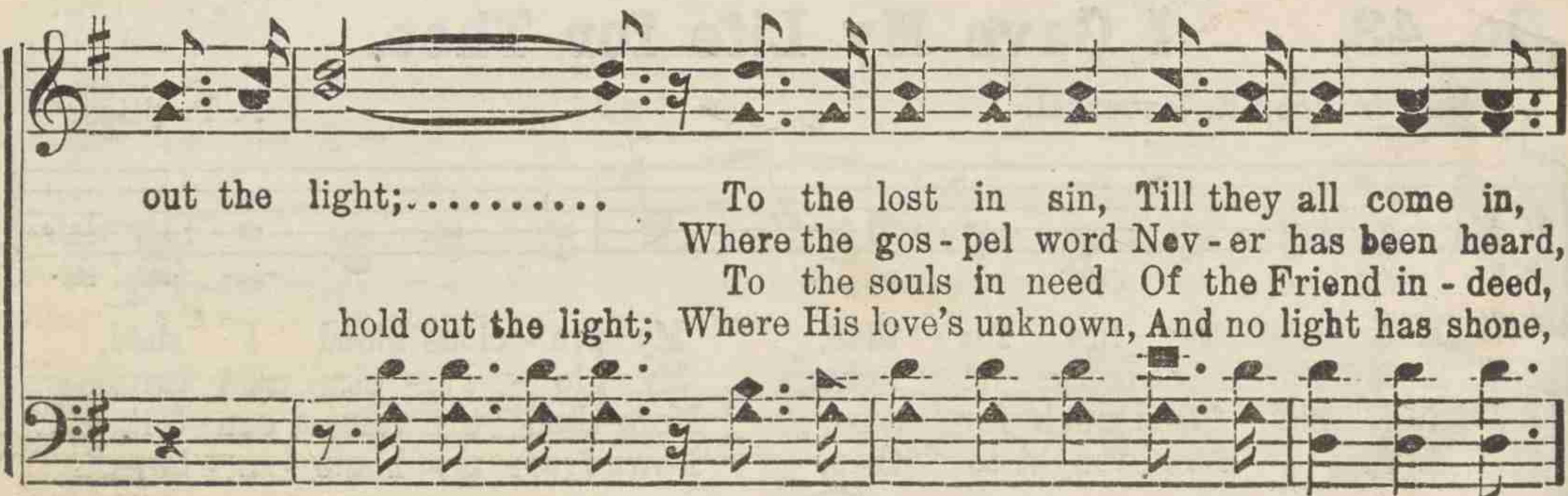
A. T.

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Austin Taylor,



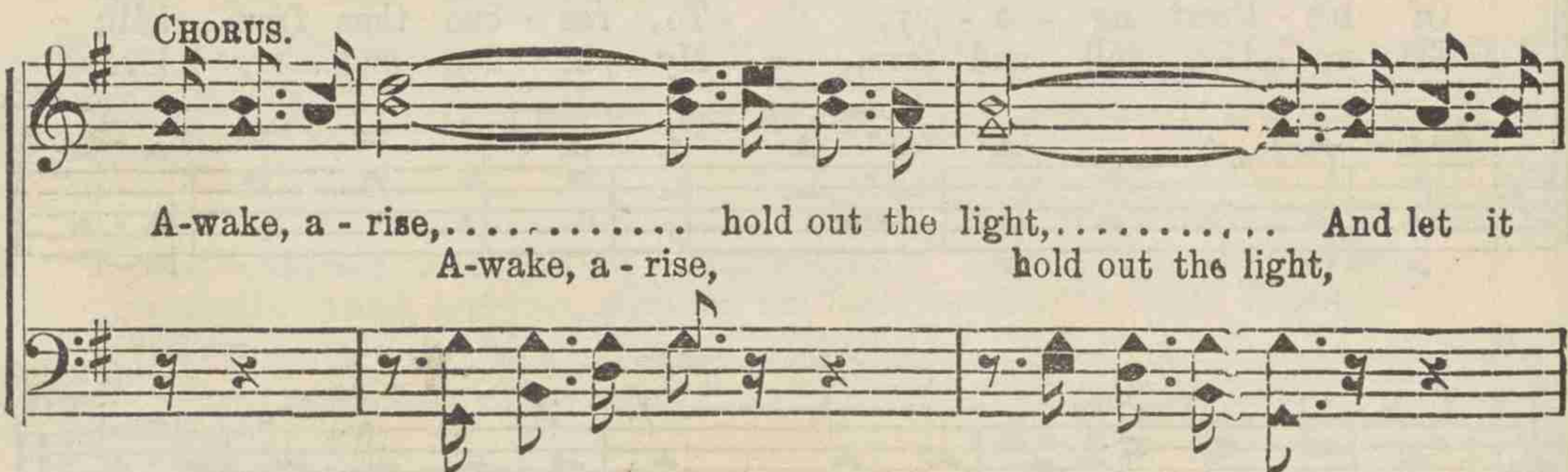
1. Shine the gospel light O'er the dens of night, Hold out the light,..... hold
 2. Let the church awake And for oth - er's sake,
 3. Let the light di-vine Thru the shadows shine,
 4. In the broad highways, And the dark by-ways, Hold out the light,



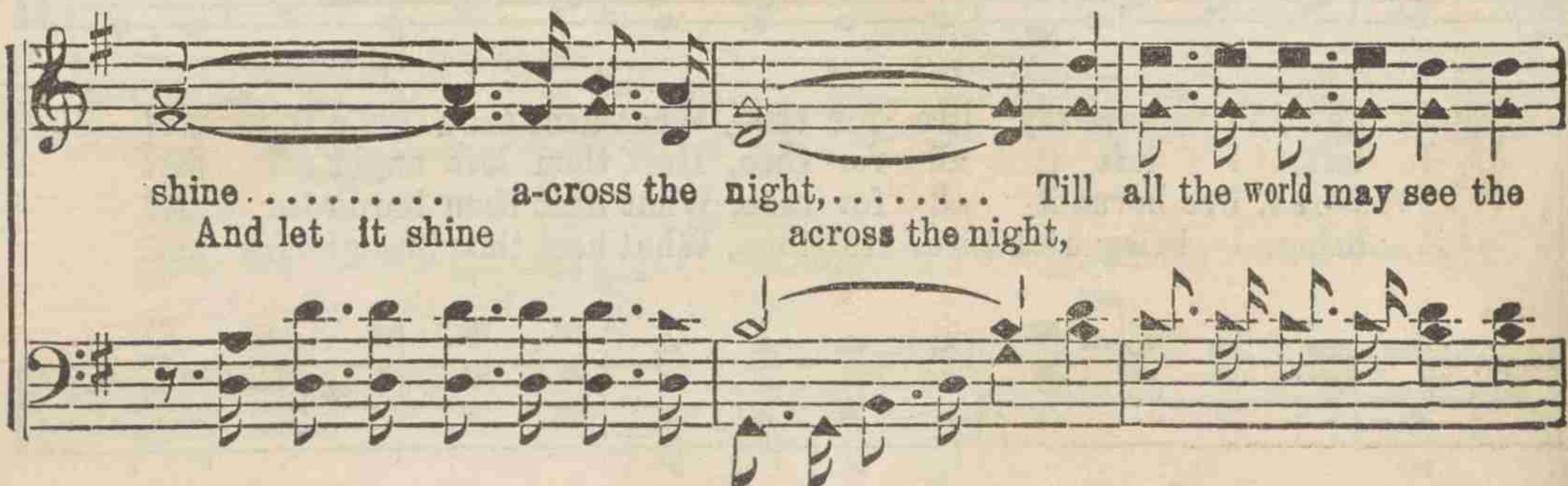
out the light;..... To the lost in sin, Till they all come in,
 Where the gos - pel word Nev - er has been heard,
 To the souls in need Of the Friend in - deed,
 hold out the light; Where His love's unknown, And no light has shone,



Hold out the light,..... the gos - pel light.....
 Hold out the light, the gos - pel light,



CHORUS.
 A-wake, a - rise,..... hold out the light,..... And let it
 A-wake, a - rise, hold out the light,



shine..... a-cross the night,..... Till all the world may see the
 And let it shine across the night,

Hold Out the Light. Concluded.

Christ of lib - er - ty, Hold out the light,..... the gos - pel light.....
Hold out the light, the gospel light.

No. 45. We'll Work Till Jesus Comes.

"Thy work shall be rewarded."—JER. 31: 26.

Mrs. Elizabeth Mills.

Dr. Wm. Miller.

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

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

CHORUS.

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

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

No. 46. On the Sun-Bright Road of Calvary.

A. T.

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AUSTIN TAYLOR.



1. Hear the ran - somed throng as they sweet - ly sing, On the sun-bright
2. Leav - ing sin's dark night at the Lord's com - mand, On the sun-bright
3. Je - sus beck - ons on t'ward the heav'n - ly goal, On the sun-bright
4. Sin - ner, lift your feet from the down-ward way, To the sun-bright



road of Cal - va - ry; Hap - py voic - es ring prais - es to the King,
road of Cal - va - ry; Led by truth and right with the blood-washed band,
road of Cal - va - ry; T'ward the great re - ward of the trust - ing soul,
road of Cal - va - ry; You will find sweet rest at the close of day,



CHORUS.



On the sun-bright road of Cal - va - ry. Oh, the sun-bright road of Cal - va -



ry! 'Tis the way for you and me; Bless - ed light di -

you and me,



vine all the way will shine, On the sun-bright road of Cal - va - ry.

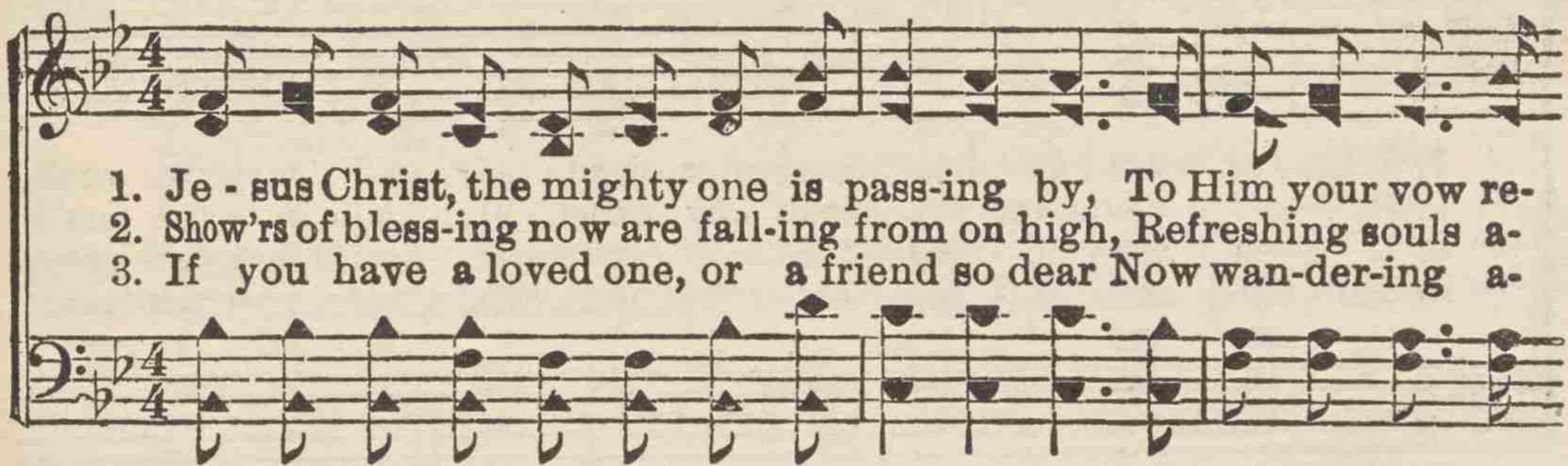


No. 47. Sweeter as the Years Go Drifting By.

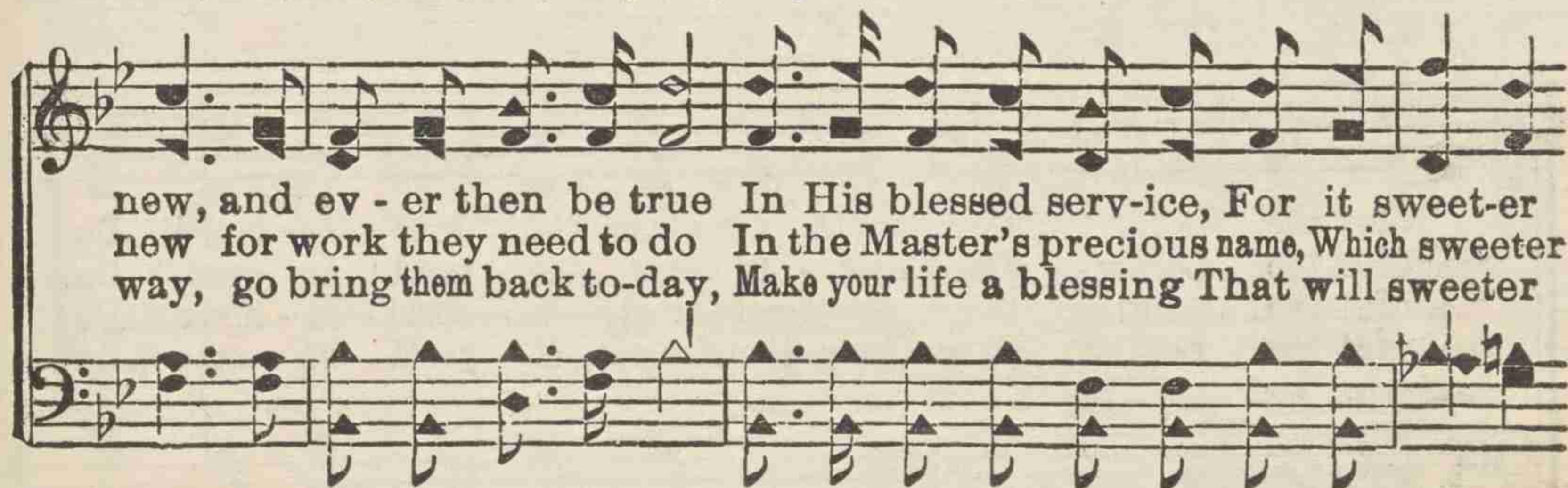
J. E. T.

Words and music copyrighted 1915, by J. E. Thomas.

J. E. THOMAS.



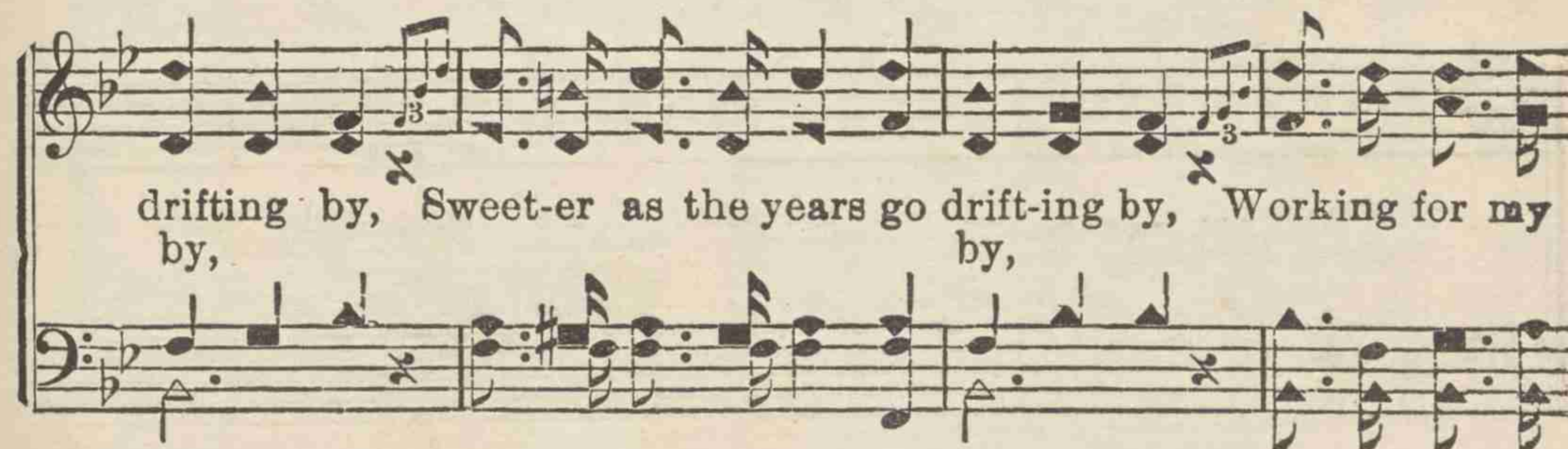
1. Je - sus Christ, the mighty one is pass-ing by, To Him your vow re-
2. Show'rs of bless-ing now are fall-ing from on high, Refreshing souls a-
3. If you have a loved one, or a friend so dear Now wan-der-ing a-



new, and ev - er then be true In His blessed serv-ice, For it sweet-er
new for work they need to do In the Master's precious name, Which sweet-er
way, go bring them back to-day, Make your life a blessing That will sweet-er



grows, Sweeter as the years go by. Sweet-er as the years go
grows,
grow, drifting by.



drifting by, Sweet-er as the years go drift-ing by, Working for my
by, by,



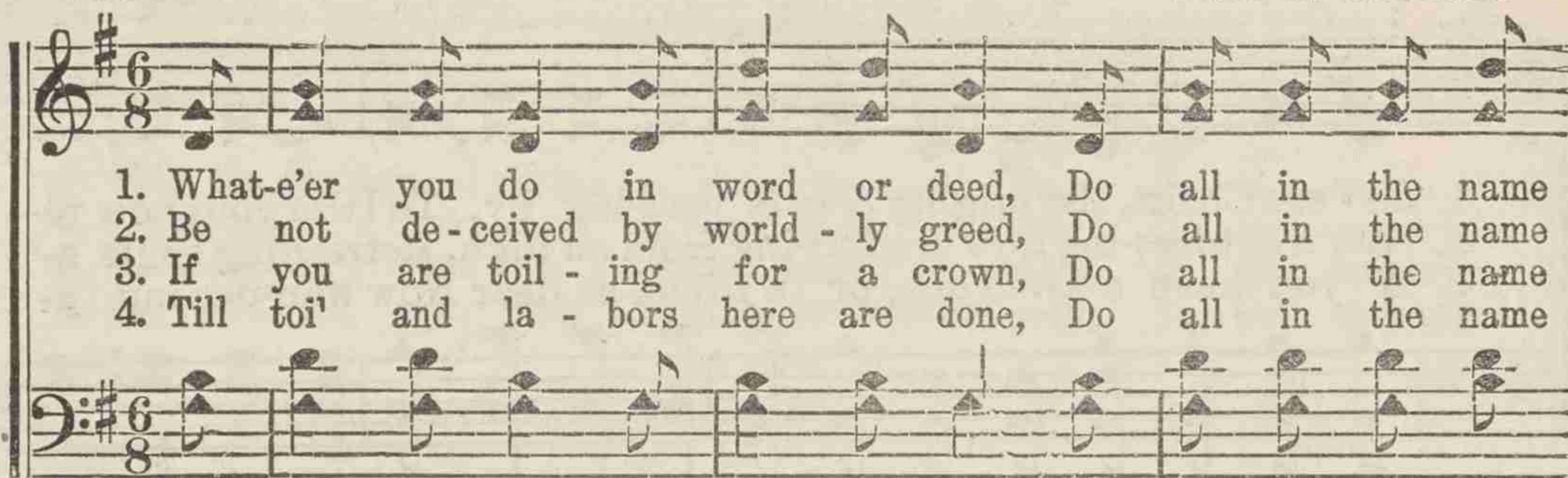
Sav-iour sweet-er grows, Sweet-er as the years go by.
drift-ing by.

No. 48. Do All in the Name of the Lord.

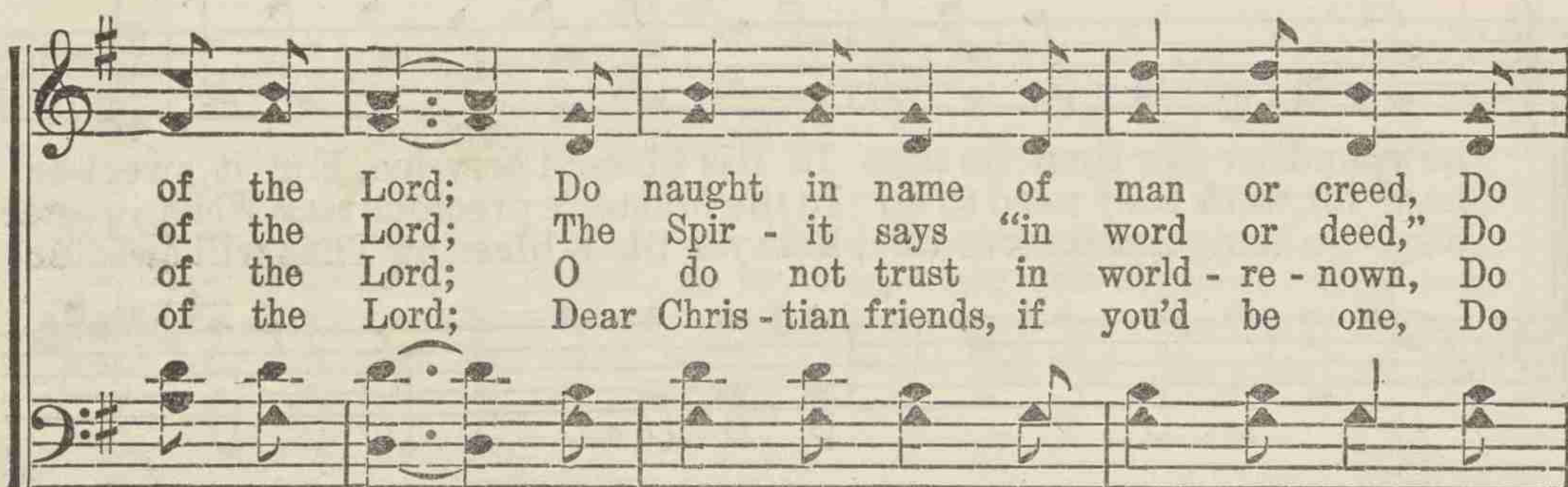
A. T.

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AUSTIN TAYLOR.



1. What-e'er you do in word or deed, Do all in the name
2. Be not de-ceived by world - ly greed, Do all in the name
3. If you are toil - ing for a crown, Do all in the name
4. Till toi' and la - bors here are done, Do all in the name

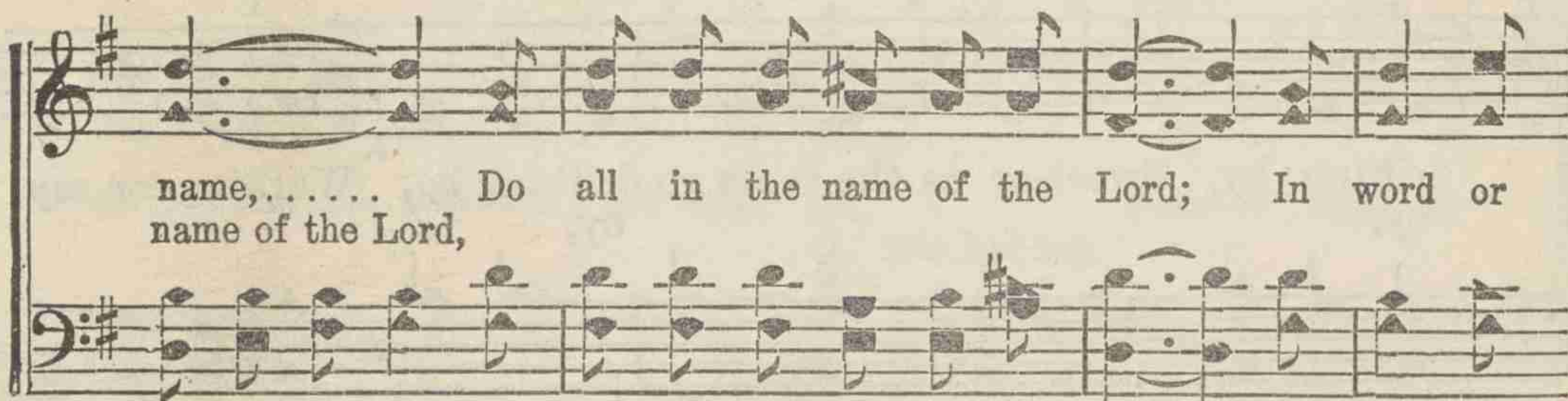


of the Lord; Do naught in name of man or creed, Do
of the Lord; The Spir - it says "in word or deed," Do
of the Lord; O do not trust in world - re - nown, Do
of the Lord; Dear Chris - tian friends, if you'd be one, Do

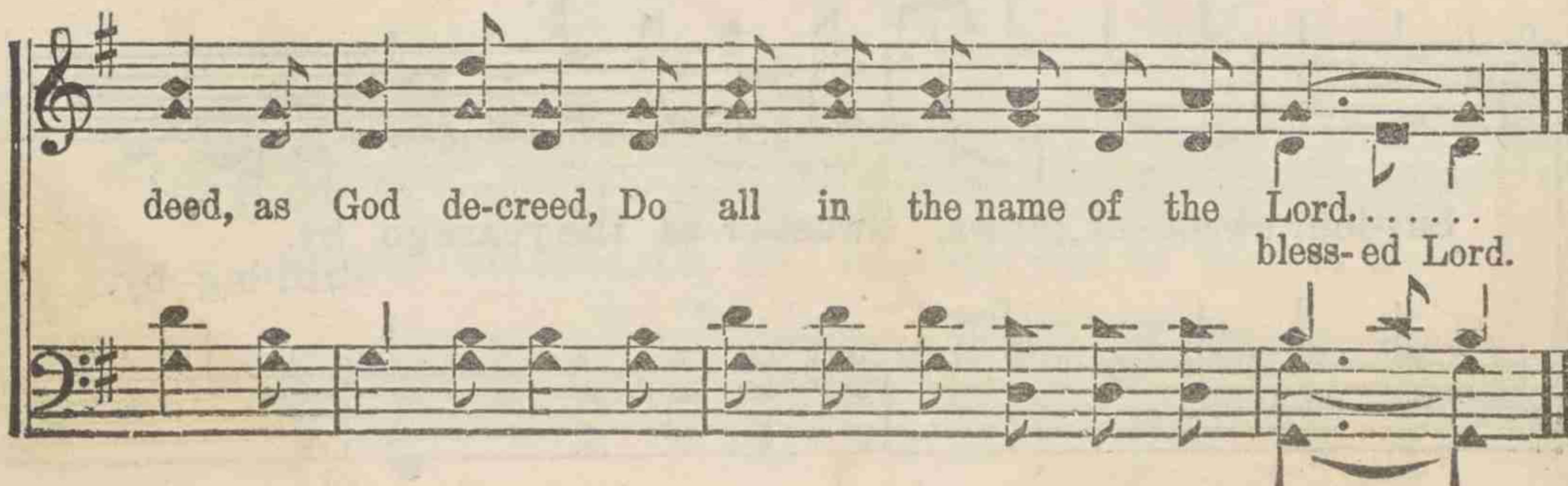
CHORUS.



all in the name of the Lord. Do all. in His
bless-ed Lord. Do all in His name, the



name, Do all in the name of the Lord; In word or
name of the Lord,

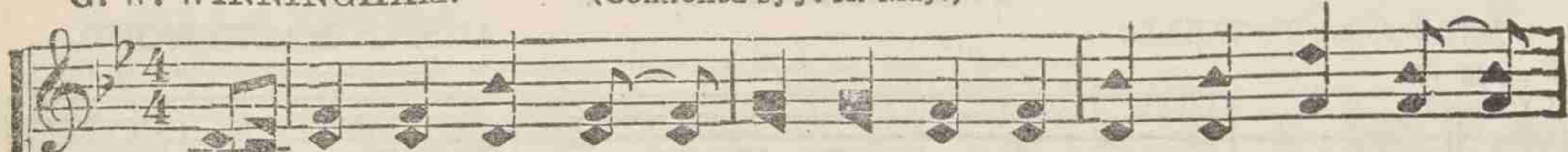


deed, as God de-creed, Do all in the name of the Lord.
bless-ed Lord.

G. W. WINNINGHAM.

(Controlled by J. H. May.)

JAMES H. MAY.



1. When all my tri - als and cares are o'er, When I shall stand on the
 2. When I my loved ones there shall meet, And with them kneel at
 3. When I shall reach that home of rest, To dwell with all the




gold - en shore, — If I may hold my Sav - iour's hand, I'll be
 Je - sus' feet, — If I may rest by the great white throne, I'll be
 saved and blest, — If I may drink at the fount of life, I'll be



REFRAIN.



sat - is - fied then, I'll be sat - is - fied then,
 sat - is - fied then. sat - is - fied then,




I'll be sat - is - fied then, If I may hold
 sat - is - fied then, If I may rest
 If I may drink




my Sav - iour's hand, I'll be sat - is - fied then.
 by the great white throne,
 at the fount of life, sat - is - fied then.

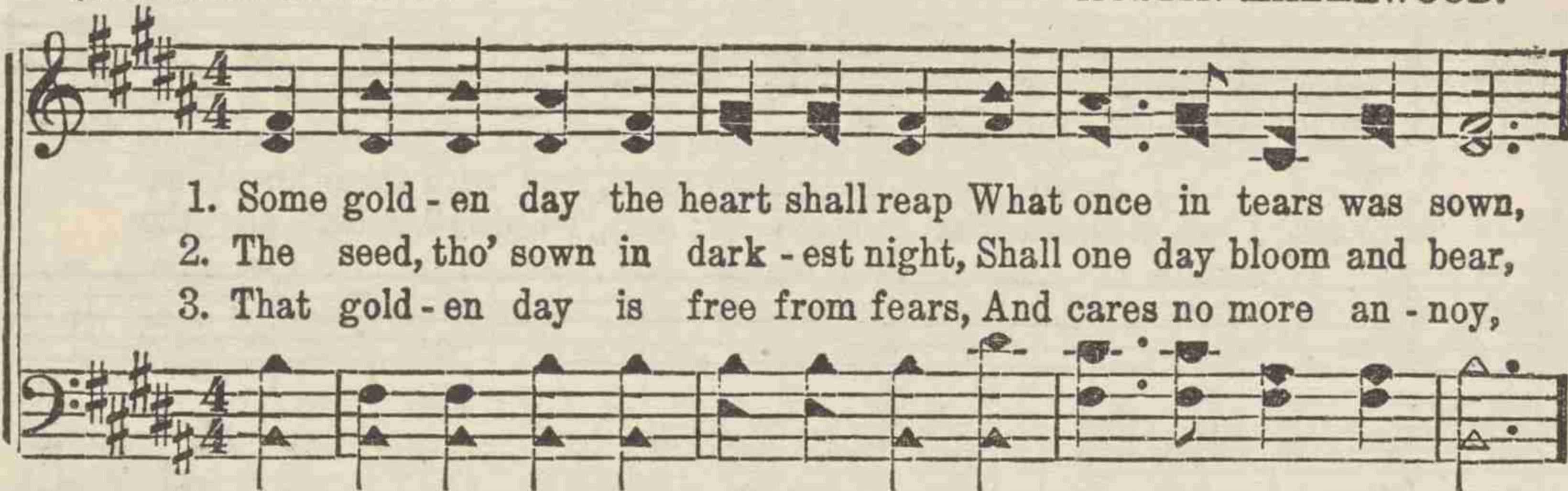


No. 50. The Heart Shall Reap In Joy.

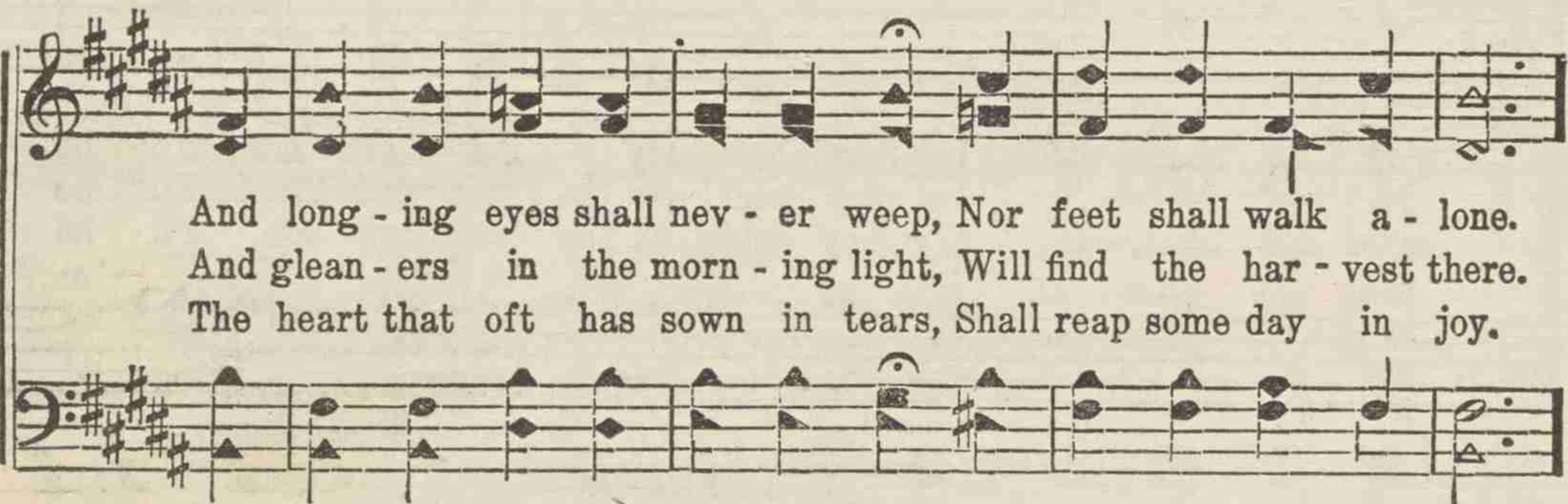
Property of Austin Hazelwood.

MISS ADA POWELL.

AUSTIN HAZELWOOD.



1. Some gold - en day the heart shall reap What once in tears was sown,
2. The seed, tho' sown in dark - est night, Shall one day bloom and bear,
3. That gold - en day is free from fears, And cares no more an - noy,



And long - ing eyes shall nev - er weep, Nor feet shall walk a - lone.
And glean - ers in the morn - ing light, Will find the har - vest there.
The heart that oft has sown in tears, Shall reap some day in joy.

REFRAIN.



The heart..... shall reap in joy,..... The
The heart shall reap in joy, O yes, the heart shall reap in joy, The



heart..... shall reap in joy,..... The
heart shall reap in joy, O yes, the heart shall reap in joy,



heart that oft has sown in tears, Shall reap some day in joy.....
shall reap in joy.

No. 51. Safe On the Shining Strand.

Copyright, 1892, by D. W. Crist. Used by per.

LAURA E. NEWELL.

D. W. CRIST.



1. Oh, the white-rob'd throng On the shining strand, Oh, the grand "new song" Of the
 2. Sweet the peaceful rest, When the toil is done, Then all strife shall cease, And a
 3. Lo! the sun - set tints Light the western sky, For the day is past, And the
 4. Oh, the white-rob'd throng On the shining strand, Sweet the grand "new song" Of the

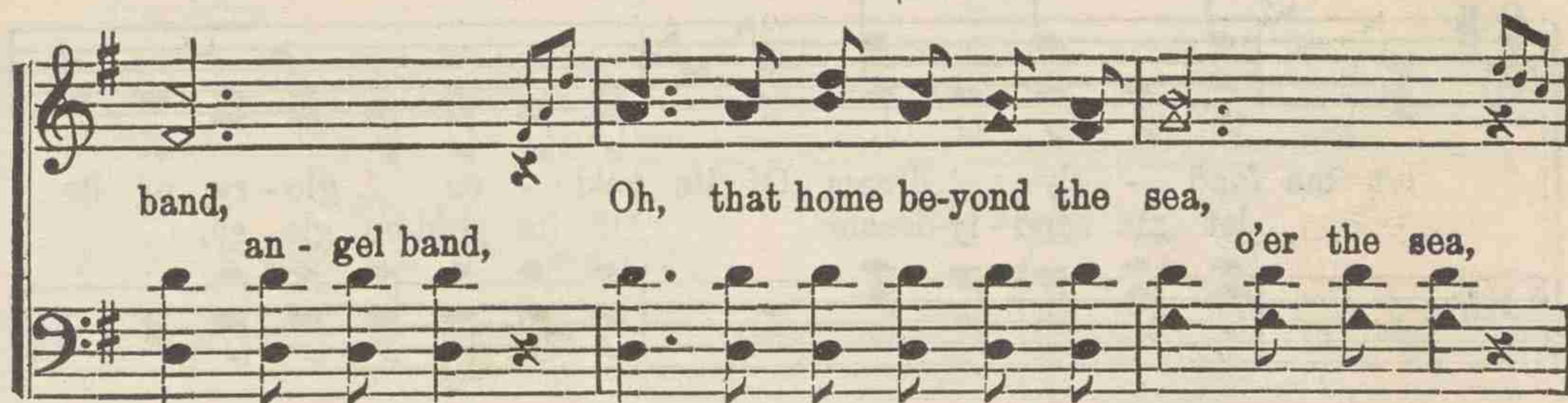


an - gel band, When the gold - en harps' Sweetest tones re-sound, When the
 crown be won, Oh, the home, sweet home, Oh, the joys that wait When they
 night is nigh; But His voice calls soft, O'er death's stormy sea, "I will
 an - gel band, Soon we'll sing with them That ex - ult - ant strain, With our

CHORUS.



word comes home, That "the lost is found!"
 en - ter in At the pearl - y gate. Oh, the white-robed an - gel
 bear thee home, If you'll trust in me."
 loved and lost, We shall meet a - gain.



band, Oh, that home be-yond the sea,
 an - gel band, o'er the sea,



Safe up - on the shining strand, There my loved ones wait for me.
 shin-ing strand,

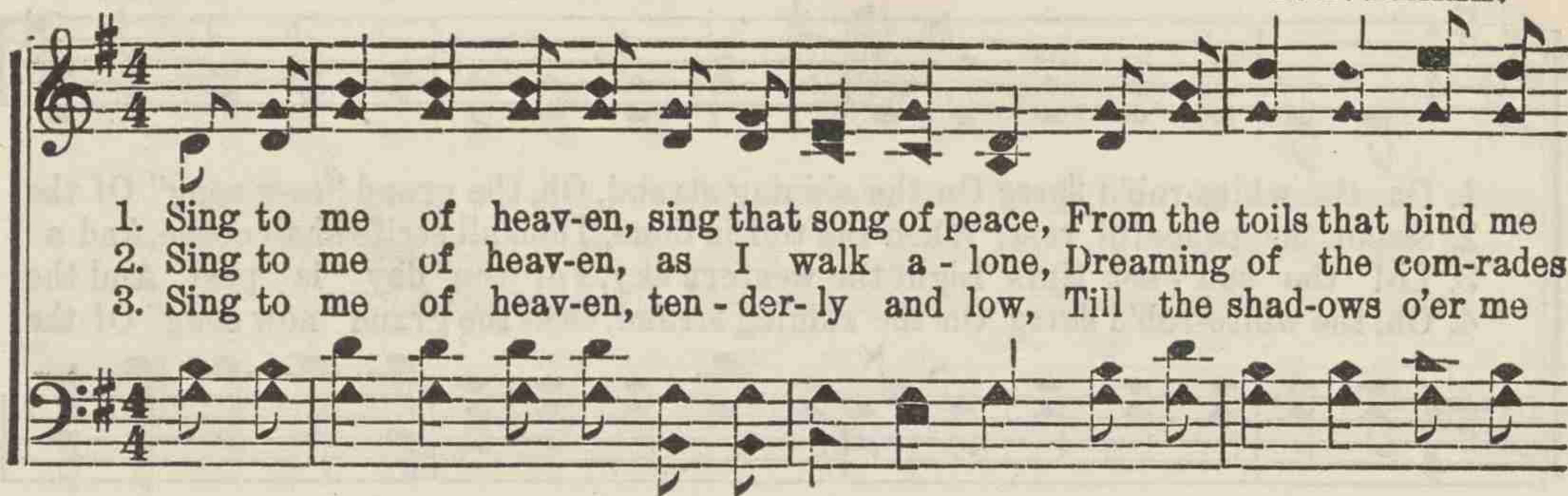
No. 52.

Sing to Me of Heaven.

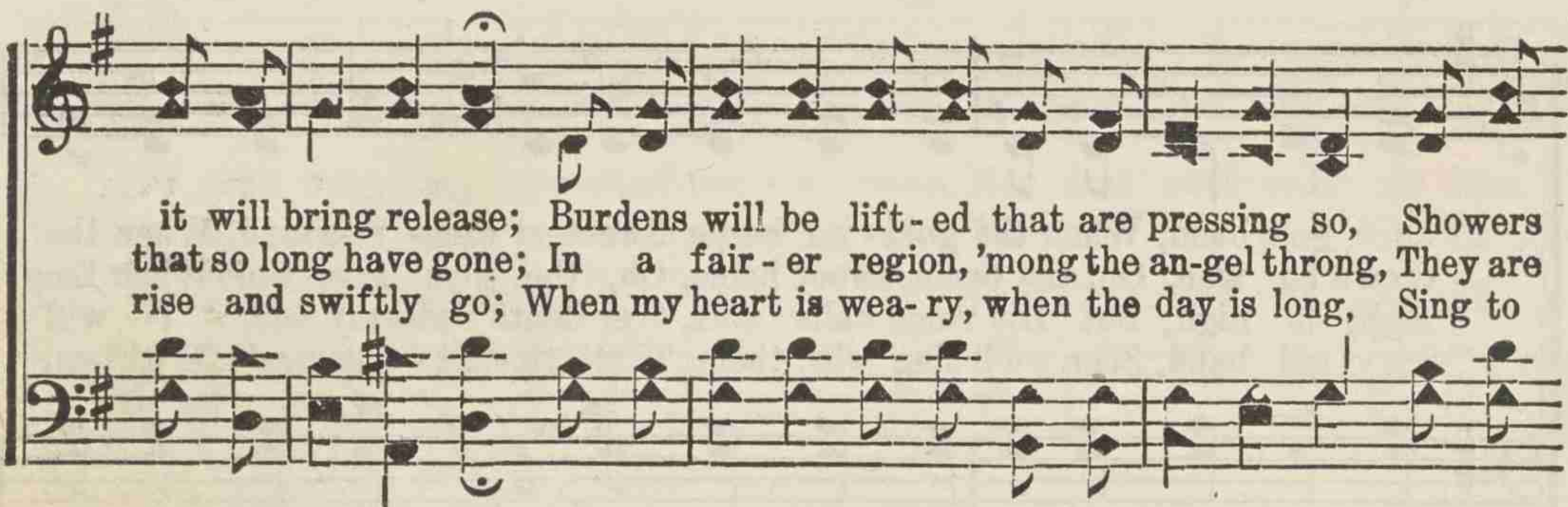
Owned by B. B. Beall, Douglasville, Ga. All rights reserved. 1914.

ADA POWELL.

B. B. BEALL.



1. Sing to me of heav-en, sing that song of peace, From the toils that bind me
 2. Sing to me of heav-en, as I walk a-lone, Dreaming of the com-rades
 3. Sing to me of heav-en, ten-der-ly and low, Till the shad-ows o'er me



it will bring release; Burdens will be lift-ed that are pressing so, Showers
 that so long have gone; In a fair-er region, 'mong the an-gel throng, They are
 rise and swiftly go; When my heart is wea-ry, when the day is long, Sing to

REFRAIN.



of great blessing o'er my heart will flow. Sing to me of heav-en,
 hap-py as they sing that old, sweet song.
 me of heav-en, sing that old, sweet song. Sing to me of heav-en,



let me fond-ly dream Of its gold-en glo-ry, of its
 let me fond-ly dream Of its gold-en glo-ry,



pearl-y gleam; Sing to me when shadows of the ev'n-ing fall,
 of its pearly gleam; Sing to me when shadows of the ev'ning fall,

Sing to Me of Heaven. Concluded.

Sing to me of heav-en, sweet - est song of all.
Sing to me of heav - en, Sing the sweet - est song of all.

No. 53. Hold to the Saviour's Hand.

A. T.

Used by permission.

AUSTIN TAYLOR.

1. If you choose to walk in light, Hold to the Sav-iour's lov - ing hand!
2. Je - sus, Shepherd of your soul! Hold to the Sav-iour's lov - ing hand!
3. If in sor-row or dis-tress, Hold to the Sav-iour's lov - ing hand!
4. Peace He'll give you at His side, Hold to the Sav-iour's lov - ing hand!
5. Till you're faith has changed to sight, Hold to the Sav-iour's lov - ing hand!

Nar - row is the way of right, Hold to the Sav-iour's lov - ing hand!
Give Him now com-plete con - trol, Hold to the Sav-iour's lov - ing hand!
He your soul will own and bless, Hold to the Sav-iour's lov - ing hand!
He'll be true what-e'er be - tide, Hold to the Sav-iour's lov - ing hand!
Till you reach the home of light, Hold to the Sav-iour's lov - ing hand!

CHORUS.

Hold His hand! He will nev - er let you roam;
Hold His hand, His lov - ing hand!

Hold His hand! Je - sus at last will lead you home.
Hold His hand, His nail-pierced hand!

No. 54.

LIFE'S MYSTERIES.

JAMES ROWE.

J. L. Moore, owner.

J. L. MOORE.

DUET. *Slowly.*



1. We do not know why we must meet So ma-ny storms that wild-ly beat,
2. We know not why the long-ing stays For pleasures wrong and sinful ways,
3. Hold fast to Him, whate'er betides, For al-ways near our Friend a-bides,



Or why so ma - ny foes are nigh, But He will tell us, by and by.
Tho' hard we try the crown to gain; But He at last will make it plain.
And, if we trust, He'll hold our hand Thru all, un - til we un - der-stand.



CHORUS.



Yes, we shall un - - - der - stand at last, When earth and
Yes, we shall un - der-stand at last,



all its cares are past; In yon - der home
When earth and all its cares are past; In yon-



of end - less day, Life's mys-ter - ies will pass a - way.
- der home of end - less day,



No. 55.

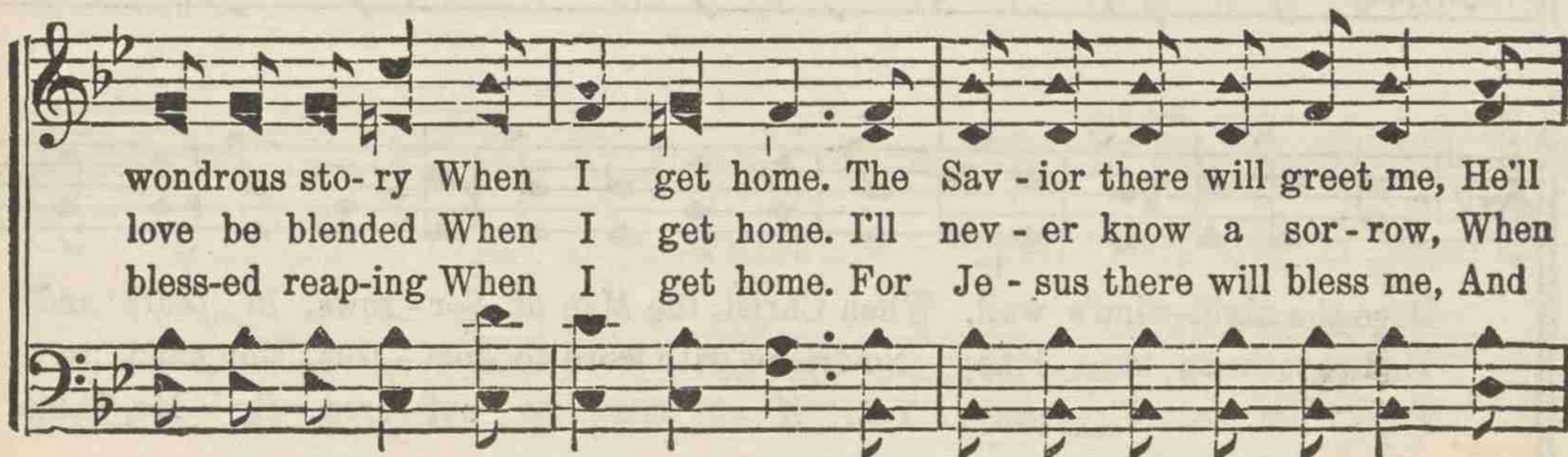
My Reward,

NINA CLARK.

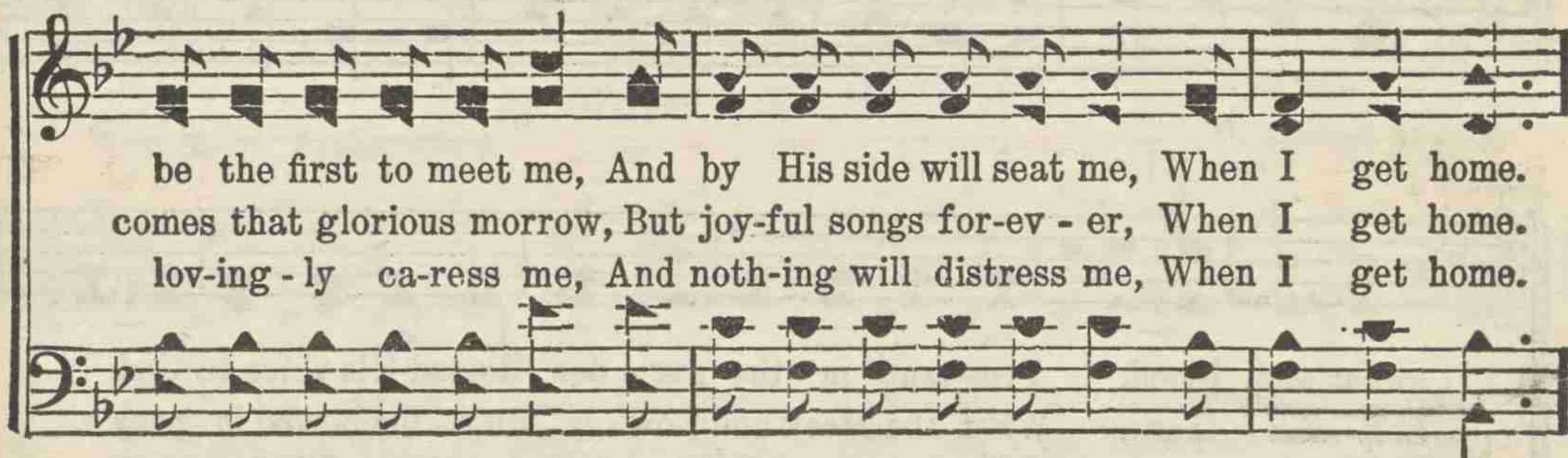
J. M. PIERCE.



1. I'll wear a crown of glo - ry When I get home, I'll sing the
 2. All dark-ness will be end - ed When I get home, But light and
 3. There'll be no time for weep - ing When I get home, But be a

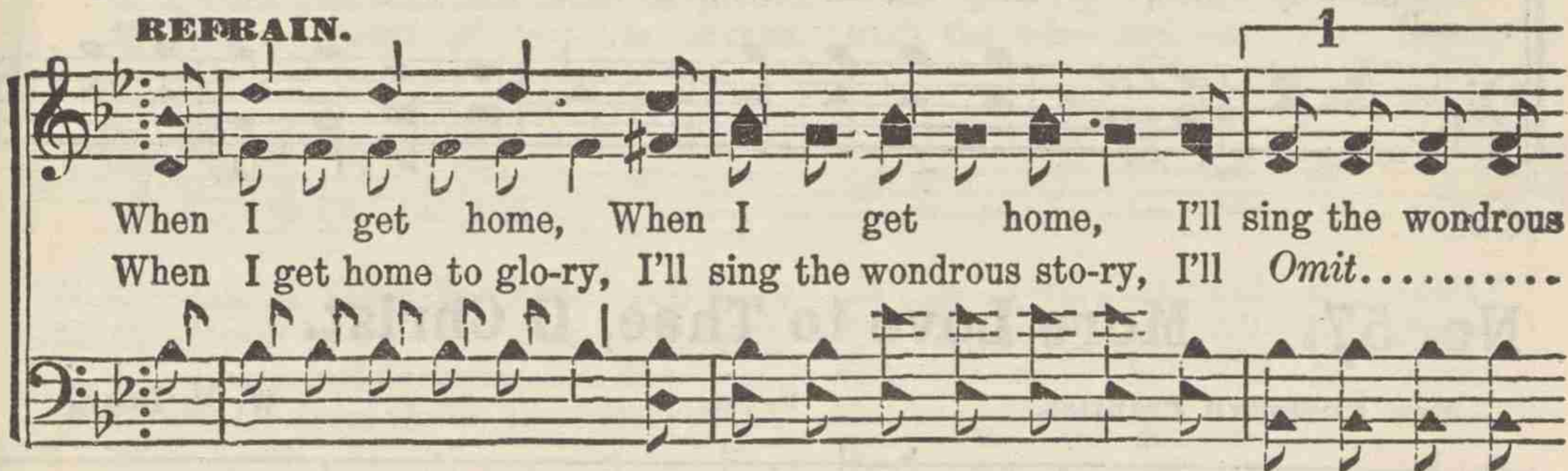


wondrous sto - ry When I get home. The Sav - ior there will greet me, He'll
 love be blended When I get home. I'll nev - er know a sor - row, When
 bless - ed reap - ing When I get home. For Je - sus there will bless me, And

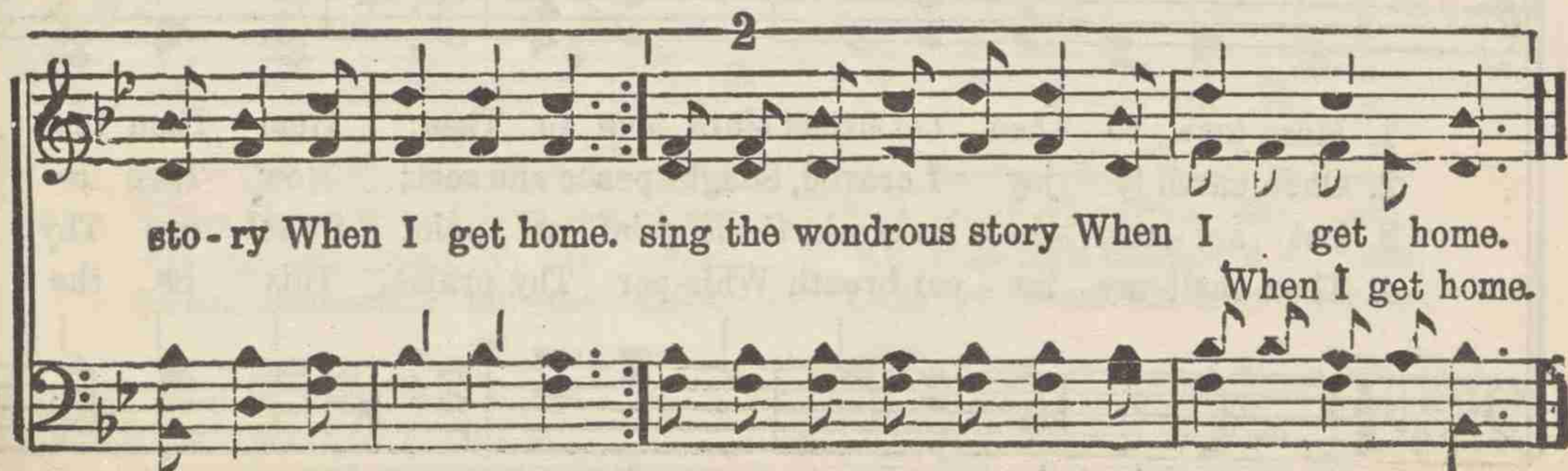


be the first to meet me, And by His side will seat me, When I get home.
 comes that glorious morrow, But joy - ful songs for - ev - er, When I get home.
 lov - ing - ly ca - ress me, And noth - ing will distress me, When I get home.

REFRAIN.



When I get home, When I get home, I'll sing the wondrous
 When I get home to glo - ry, I'll sing the wondrous sto - ry, I'll Omit.....



sto - ry When I get home. sing the wondrous story When I get home.
 When I get home.

No. 56. Night, With Ebon Pinion.

FOR COMMUNION.

L. H. Jameson.

By per.

J. P. Powell.



1. Night, with e-bon pinion, Brood-ed o'er the vale; All around was si - lent,
 2. Smit-ten for of-fenc-es Which were not His own, He for our transgressions,
 3. Ab - ba, Fa-ther, Fa-ther, If in-deed it may, Let this cup of an-guish




Save the night-wind's wail, When Christ, the Man of Sor - rows, In tears and
 Had to weep a - lone; No friend with word to com - fort, Nor hand to
 Pass from me, I pray; Yet, if it must be suf-fered By Me, Thine




sweat and blood, Pros-trate in the gar - den, Raised His voice to God.
 help was there, When the Meek and Low - ly Hum - bly bowed in pray'r.
 on - ly Son, Ab - ba, Fa - ther, Fa - ther, Let Thy will be done.



No. 57. More Love to Thee, O Christ.

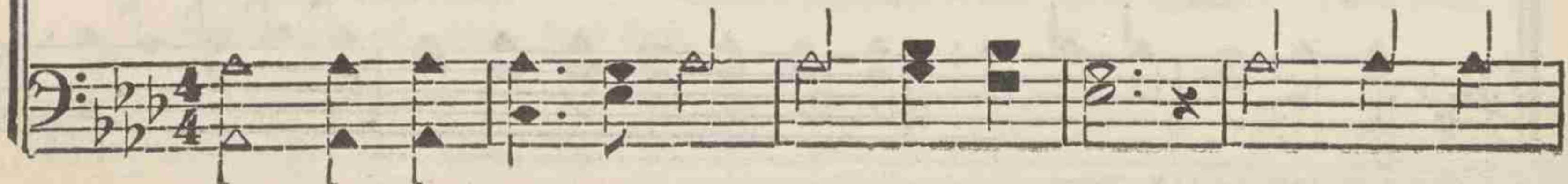
Mrs. Elizabeth Prentiss.

By per.

W. H. Doane.



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



More Love to Thee, O Christ. Concluded.

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

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

No. 58.

Till He Come.

FOR COMMUNION SERVICE.

Rev. E. H. Bickersteth.

Lowell Mason.

FINE.

1. "Till He come!" O, let the words Lin-ger on the tremb-ling chords;
 2. When the wea-ry ones we love En-ter on that rest a-bove,
 3. Clouds and darkness round us press; Would we have one sor-row less?
 4. See, the feast of love is spread, Drink the wine and eat the bread;

D. C.—Let us think how heav'n and home Lie be-yond that "Till He come!"
 D. C.—Hush! be ev-'ry mem-ber dumb, It is on-ly "Till He come!"
 D. C.—Death and darkness, and the tomb, Pain us on-ly "Till He come!"
 D. C.—Some from earth, from glory some, Severed on-ly "Till He come!"

D. C.

Let the "lit-tle while" be-tween, In their gold-en light be seen;
 When the words of love and cheer Fall no lon-ger on our ear,
 All the sharpness of the cross, All that tells the world is less,
 Sweet memorials, till the Lord Calls us 'round His heav'nly board;

No. 59.

The Victory to Win.

Copyright, 1914, by Smith and Ussery.

M. D. U.

MARK D. USSERY.



1. Press - ing the bat - tle in Je - sus' name, A vic - to - ry to
2. Press - ing the bat - tle in Je - sus' name, The vic - to - ry is
3. Press - ing the bat - tle in Je - sus' name, Till vic - to - ry is



win,.... Rais - ing the ban - ner of Truth and Love O'er fields of
 sure, ... Je - sus our lead - er in this great fight Will to the
 won, ... Show - ing the world that the Fa - ther's will Must here on



vice and sin;.... On - ward our sol - diers in bright ar - ray,
 end en - dure;.... He will lead faith - ful - ly in the way
 earth be done;.... Show - ing the wick - ed in vain is their fight



March - ing, yes, march - ing from day to day, Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, The
 Where is sure vic - to - ry ev - 'ry day, Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, The
 'Gainst the great lead - er of Truth and Right, Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, The



The Victory to Win. Concluded.

CHORUS.



vic - to - ry to win. (to win.) Tramp, tramp,
vic - to - ry to win. (to win.)
vic - to - ry to win. (to win.) Press-ing the bat - tle in



tramp, tramp, The vic - to - ry to win; Tramp,
Je - sus' name, to win; Rais - ing the



tramp, tramp, tramp, O'er fields of vice and sin;
ban - ner of Truth and Love,



On - ward, our sol - diers, in bright ar - ray, Marching, yes, marching from



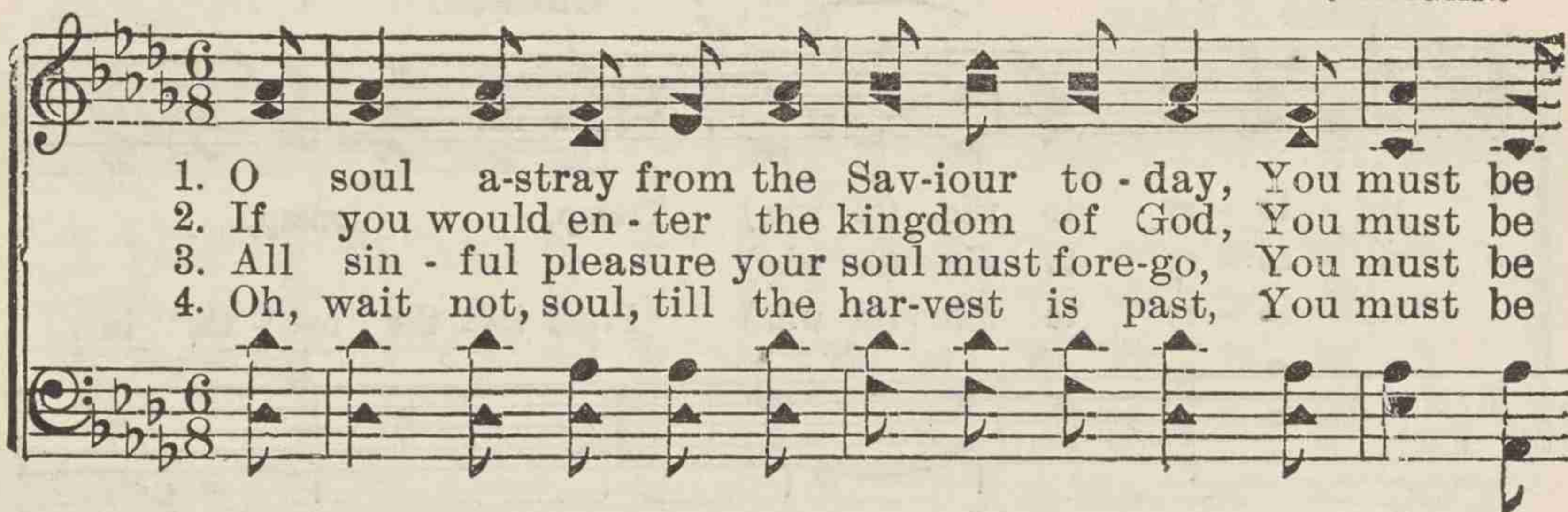
day to day; Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, the vic - to - ry to win.
to win.

No. 60.

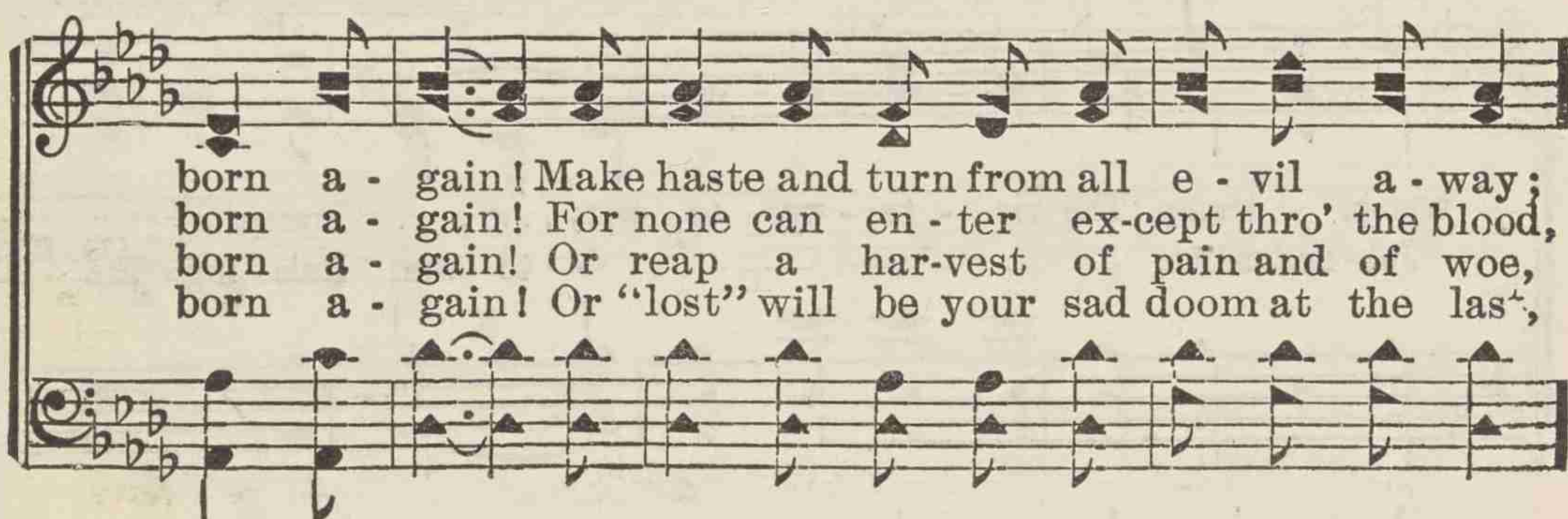
Ye Must Be Born Again.

L. WHITE.

J. M. HAGAN.

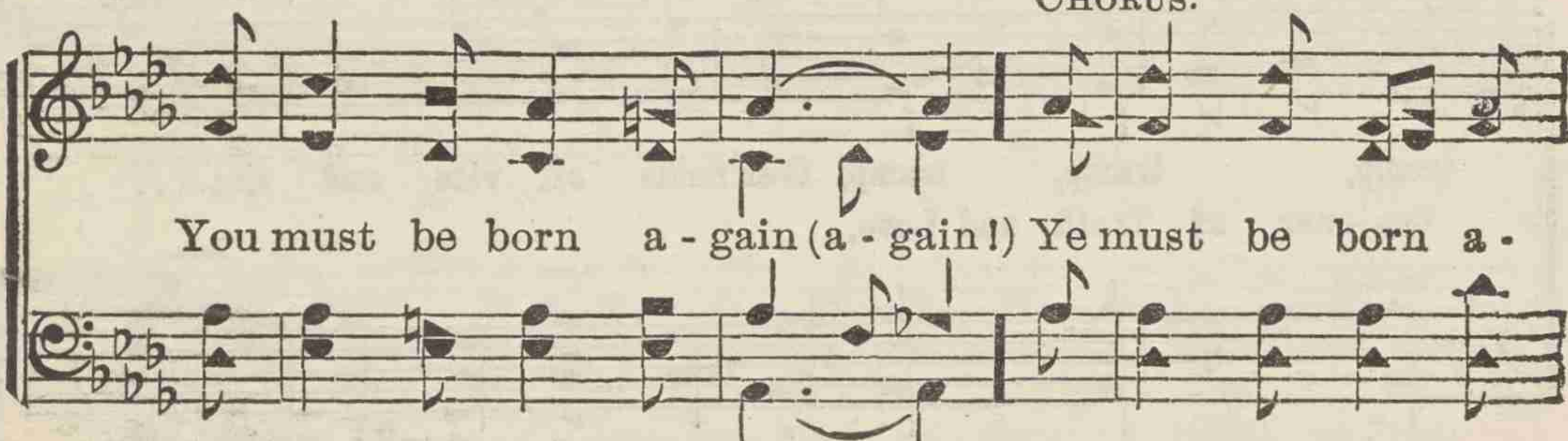


1. O soul a-stray from the Sav-iour to-day, You must be
 2. If you would en-ter the kingdom of God, You must be
 3. All sin-ful pleasure your soul must fore-go, You must be
 4. Oh, wait not, soul, till the har-vest is past, You must be



born a - gain! Make haste and turn from all e - vil a - way;
 born a - gain! For none can en - ter ex-cept thro' the blood,
 born a - gain! Or reap a har-vest of pain and of woe,
 born a - gain! Or "lost" will be your sad doom at the last,

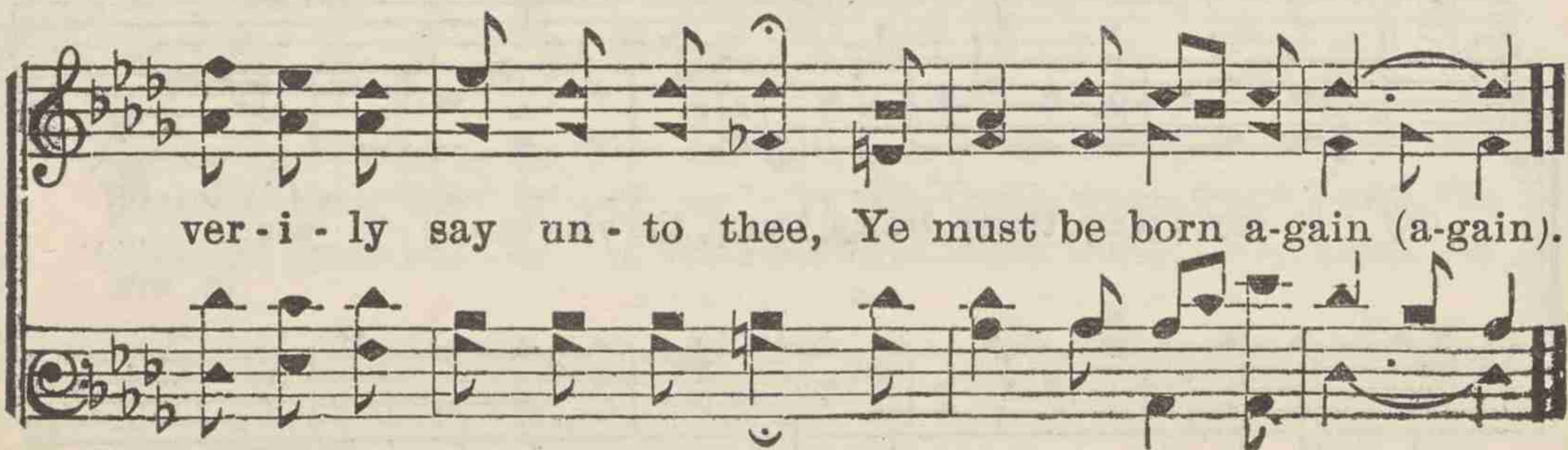
CHORUS.



You must be born a - gain (a - gain!) Ye must be born a -



gain (a - gain), Ye must be born a - gain (a-gain); I ver - i - ly,



ver - i - ly say un - to thee, Ye must be born a-gain (a-gain).

No. 61.

Why Not Now?

El Nathan.

Copyright, 1891, by C. C. Case.

C. C. Case.



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



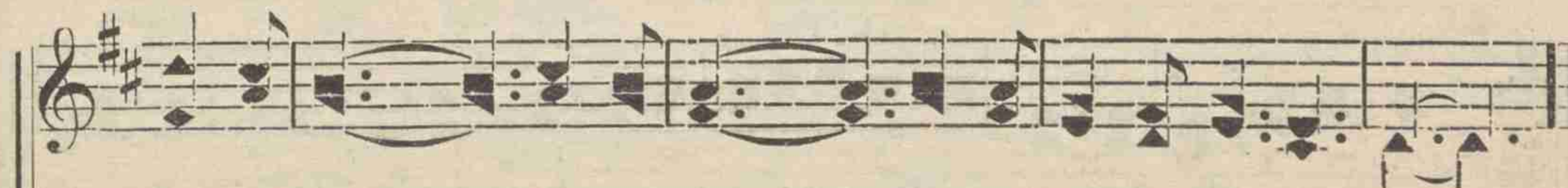
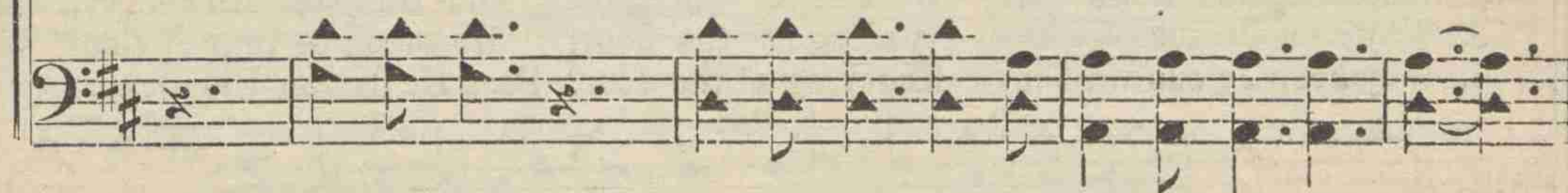
While your Fa - ther calls you home, Will you not, my broth - er, come?
Do not turn from God your face, But, to - day, ac - cept His grace.
Come to Christ, on Him be - lieve, Peace and joy you shall re - ceive.
Trust in Him from day to day, He will keep you all the way.



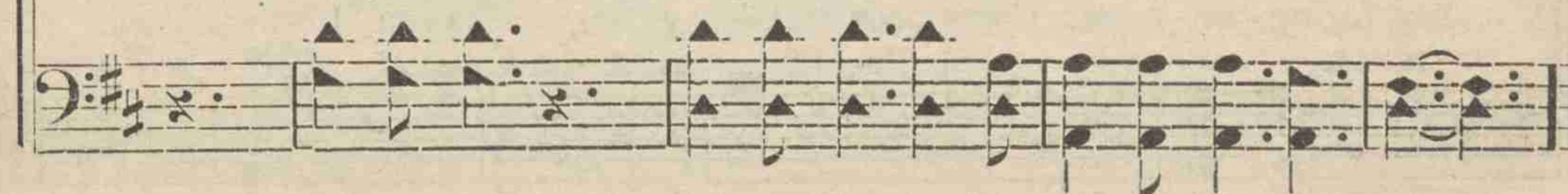
CHORUS.



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?



No. 62.

Almost Persuaded.

P. P. B.

Copyright, 1902, by The John Church Co. Used by per.

P. P. Bliss.

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

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

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

No. 63.

Why Keep Jesus Waiting?

C. C. C.

Copyright, 1882, by C. C. Cline. Used by per.

C. C. Cline.

1. Why keep Je - sus wait - ing, Waiting in the cold? He will bear you gen - tly,
 2. Why keep Je - sus wait - ing, Waiting at the door? Oft He knocketh soft - ly,
 3. Why keep Je - sus plead - ing, Plead - ing at the door? He would be your Saviour,
 4. Why keep Je - sus wait - ing—Knocking at the door? Soon He'll cease His plead - ing,

rit. I im - plo - re.

Gen - tly to His fold; See Him, soul, and o - pen, O - pen, I im - plo - re.
 Soft - ly, o'er and o'er; Hear Him, soul, and o - pen, O - pen, I im - plo - re.
 Ev - er, ev - er - more; Love Him, soul, and o - pen, O - pen, I im - plo - re.
 Yes, for ev - er - more; Come, poor soul, o - bey Him, O - pen, I im - plo - re.

No. 64.

Lord, I'm Coming Home.

Copyright, 1892, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Renewal, 1920.

W. J. K.

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



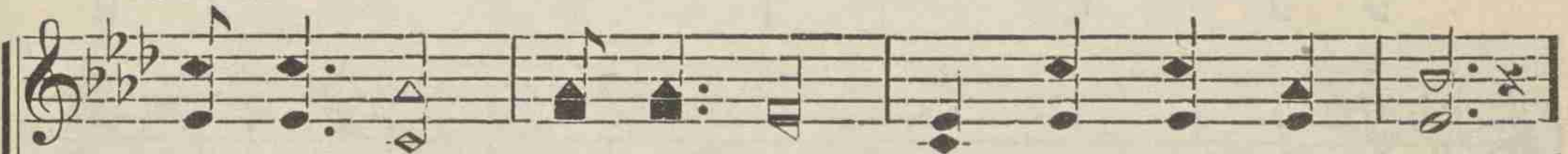
1. I've wan-dered far a - way from God, Now I'm com-ing home;
2. I've wast-ed ma - ny pre - cious years, Now I'm com-ing home;
3. I'm tired of sin and stray - ing, Lord, Now I'm com-ing home;
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com-ing home;
5. My on - ly hope, my on - ly plea, Now I'm com-ing home;
6. I need His cleansing blood, I know, Now I'm com-ing home;



The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
 I now re-pent with bit - ter tears, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
 I'll trust Thy love, be - lieve Thy Word, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
 My strength re - new, my hope re - store, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
 That Je - sus died, and died for me, Lord, I'm com-ing home.
 O wash me whit - er than the snow, Lord, I'm com-ing home.



CHORUS.



Com - ing home, com - ing home, Nev - er - more to roam;



O - pen wide Thine arms of love, Lord, I'm com - ing home.



W. J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANA



1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy
 2. Con-se-crate me now to Thy serv-ice, Lord, By the pow'r of
 3. O the pure de-light of a sin-gle hour, That be-fore Thy
 4. There are depths of love that I can-not know, Till I cross the

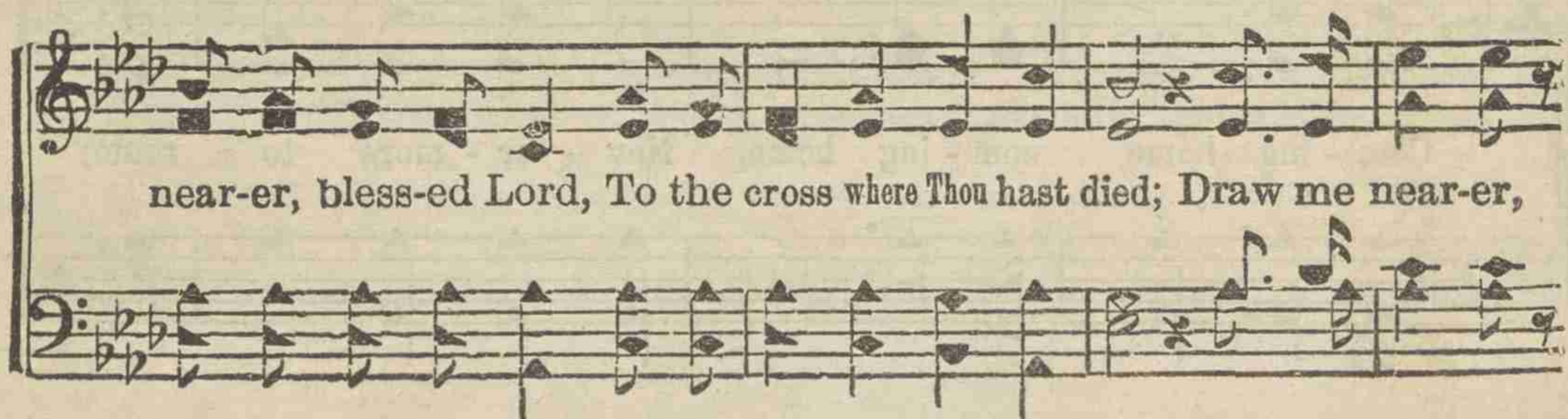


love to me; But I long to rise in the arms of faith,
 grace di-vine; Let my soul look up with a stead-fast hope,
 throne I spend, When I kneel in pray'r, and with Thee, my God,
 nar-row sea. There are heights of joy that I may not reach,

CHORUS.



And be clos-er drawn to Thee. Draw me near - er,
 And my will be lost in Thine.
 I com-mune as friend with friend.
 Till I rest in peace with Thee. near - er, near - er,



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



near - er, near - er, blessed Lord, To Thy precious, bleed-ing side.

Softly and Tenderly.

"Come unto me."—MATT. 11:28.

W. L. T.

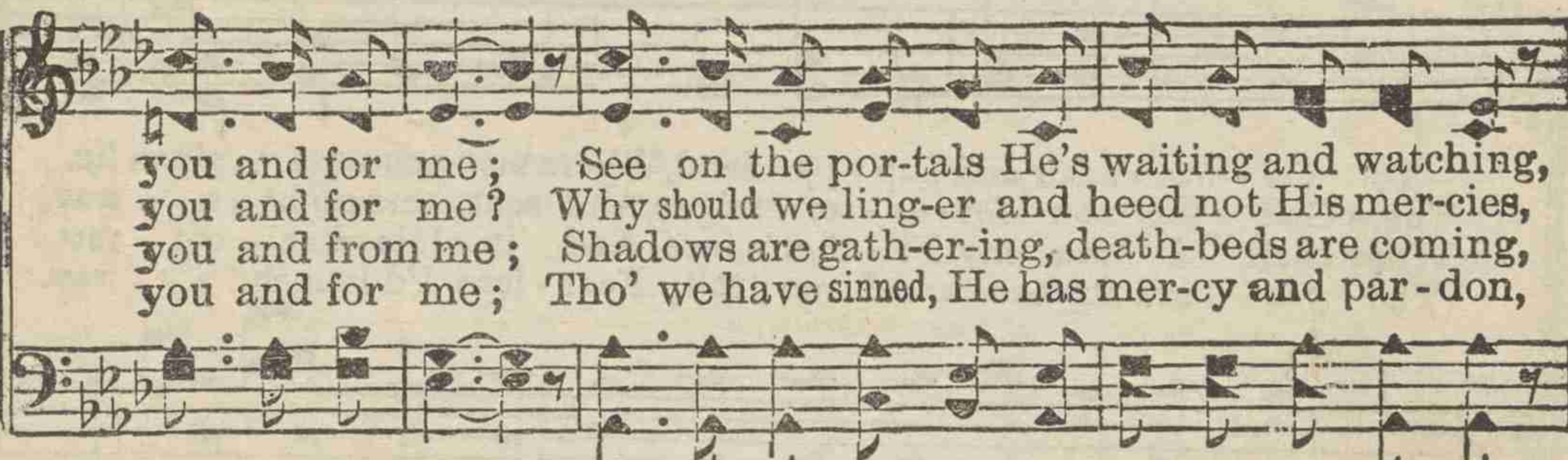
WILL L. THOMPSON

Slow.

m



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



you and for me; See on the por - tals He's wait - ing and watch - ing,
 you and for me? Why should we ling - er and heed not His mer - cies,
 you and from me; Shadows are gath - er - ing, death - beds are com - ing,
 you and for me; Tho' we have sinned, He has mer - cy and par - don,

m CHORUS.



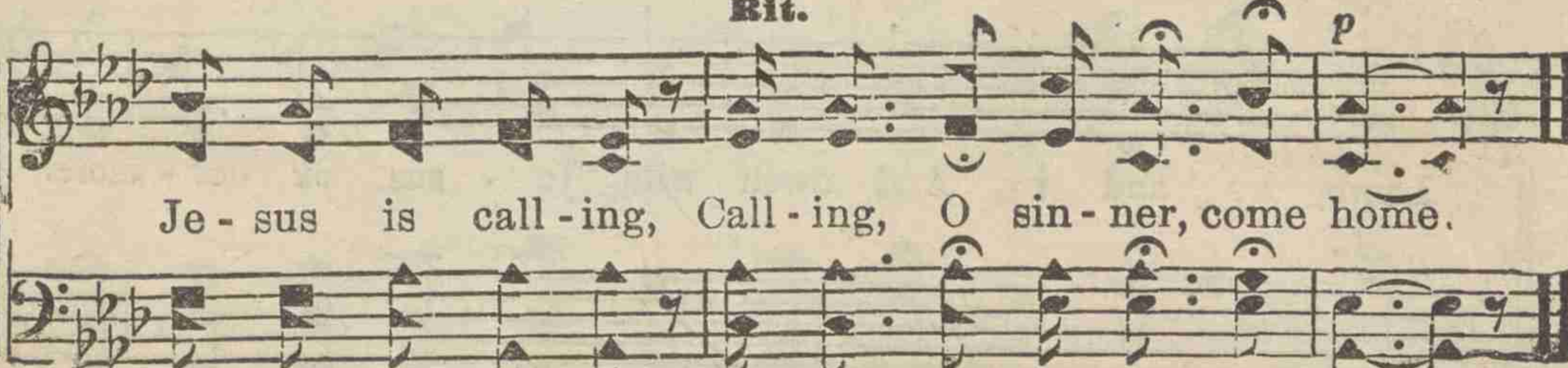
Watching for you and for me. Come home, come home,....
 Mer - cies for you and for me. Come home, come home,
 Com - ing for you and for me.
 Par - don for you and for me.

Cres.



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

Rit.

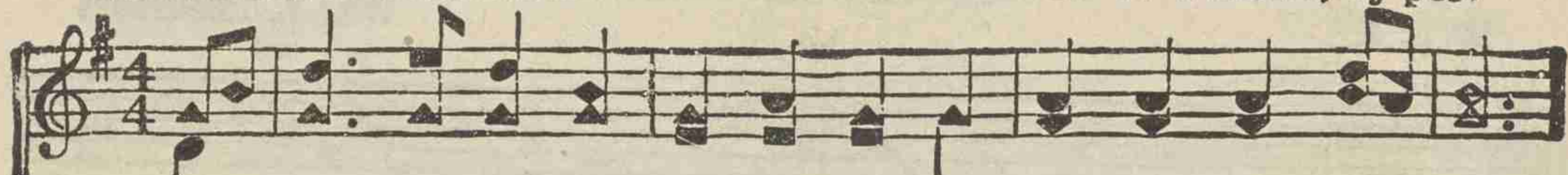


Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing, O sin - ner, come home.

No. 67 ON JORDAN'S STORMY BANKS.

Rev. SAMUEL STENNETT.

T. C. O'KANE, by per.



1. On Jor - dan's stormy banks I stand, And cast a wish - ful eye
 2. O'er all those wide-ex - tend - ed plains Shines one e - ter - nal day;
 3. When shall I reach that hap - py place, And be for - ev - er blest?
 4. Fill'd with de - light my rap - tur'd soul Would here no long - er stay;




To Ca - naan's fair and hap - py land, Where my pos - ses - sions lie.
 There God the Son for - ev - er reigns, And scat - ters night a - way.
 When shall I see my Fa - ther's face, And in His bes - om rest?
 Tho' Jor - dan's waves a-round me roll, Fear - less I'd launch a - way.



CHORUS.



We will rest in the fair and happy land, Just a - cross on the
 by and by,




ev - er - green shore, Sing the song of Mo - ses and the
 ev - er - green shore,




Lamb, by and by, And dwell with Je - sus ev - er - more.

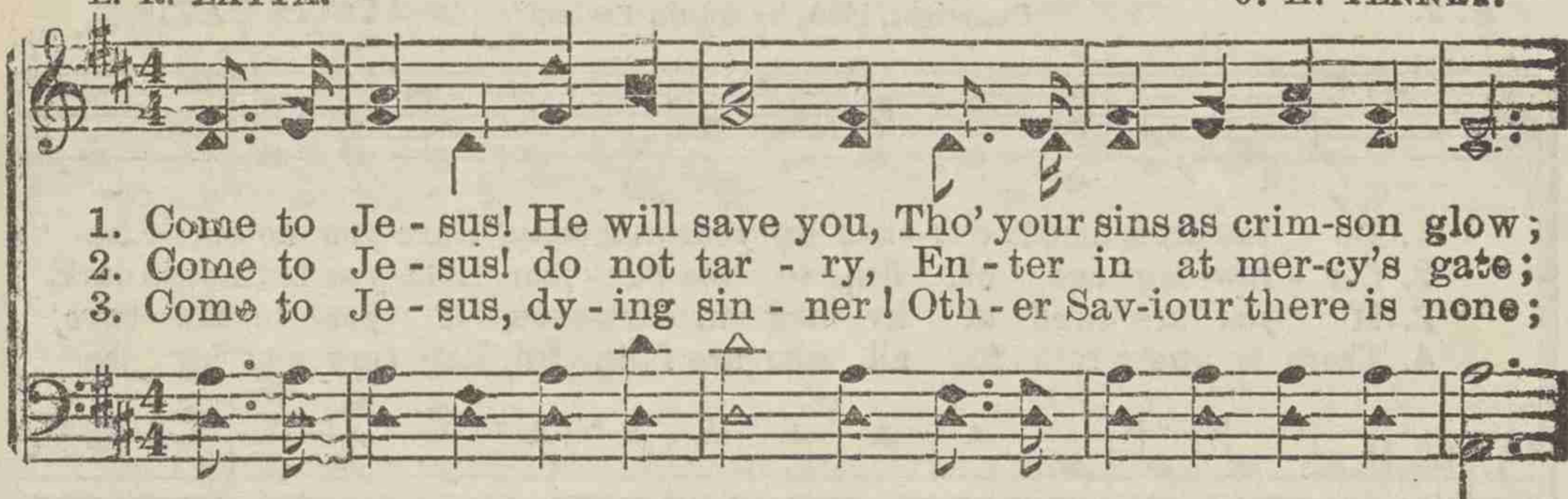


68.

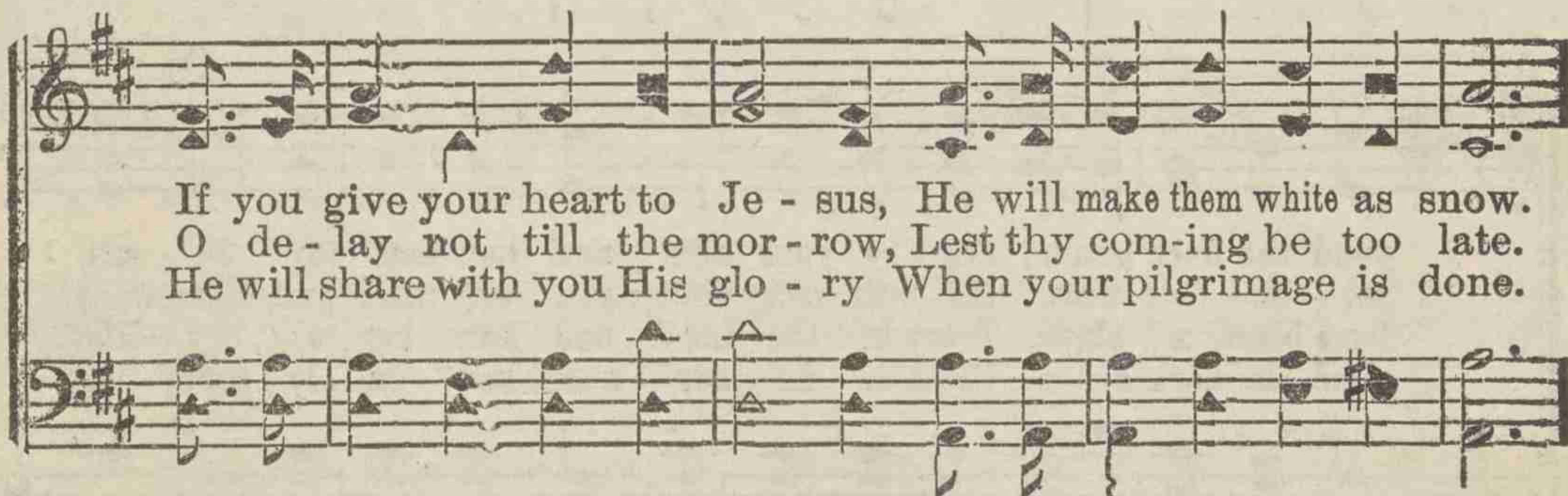
Come to Jesus.

E. R. LATTA.

J. H. TENNER.



1. Come to Je - sus! He will save you, Tho' your sins as crim-son glow;
 2. Come to Je - sus! do not tar - ry, En - ter in at mer-cy's gate;
 3. Come to Je - sus, dy - ing sin - ner! Oth - er Sav-iour there is none;



If you give your heart to Je - sus, He will make them white as snow.
 O de - lay not till the mor - row, Lest thy com-ing be too late.
 He will share with you His glo - ry When your pilgrimage is done.

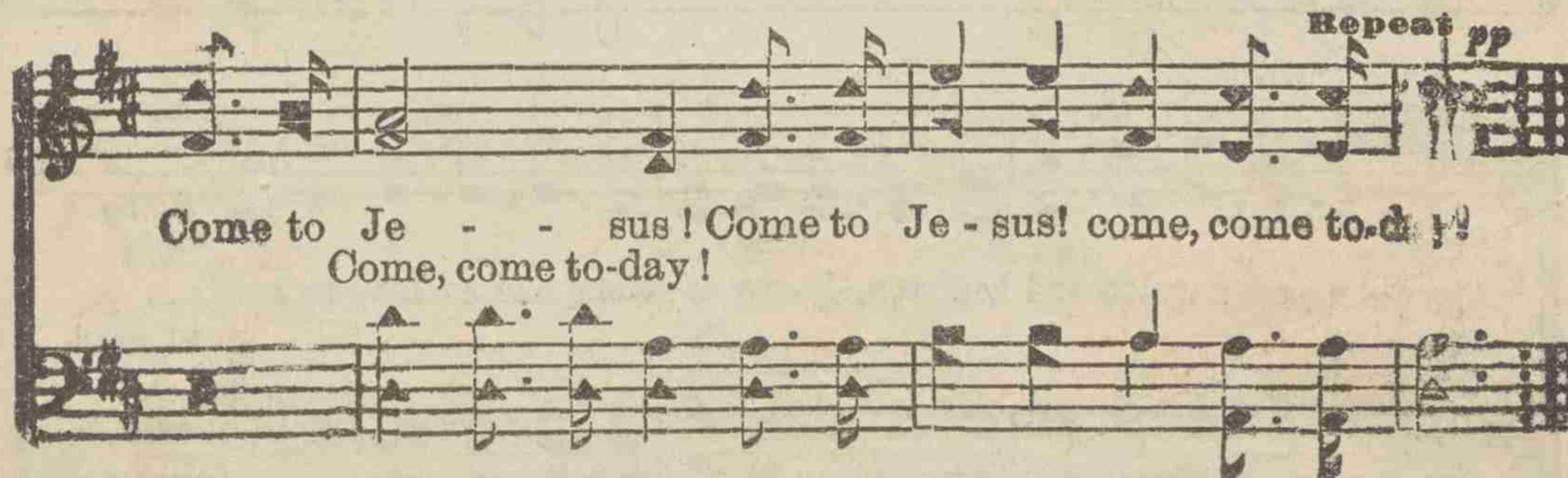
CHORUS.



Come to Je - - sus! Come to Je - - sus! Come to
 Come, come to-day! Come, come to-day! Come to



Je - sus! come to - day, Come to Je - - sus!
 Je - sus! come, yes, come, come to-day! Come, come to-day!



Repeat *pp*
 Come to Je - - sus! Come to Je - sus! come, come to-day!
 Come, come to-day!

No. 69. Jesus is Strong and Able to Save.

A. T.

Copyright, 1916, by Austin Taylor.

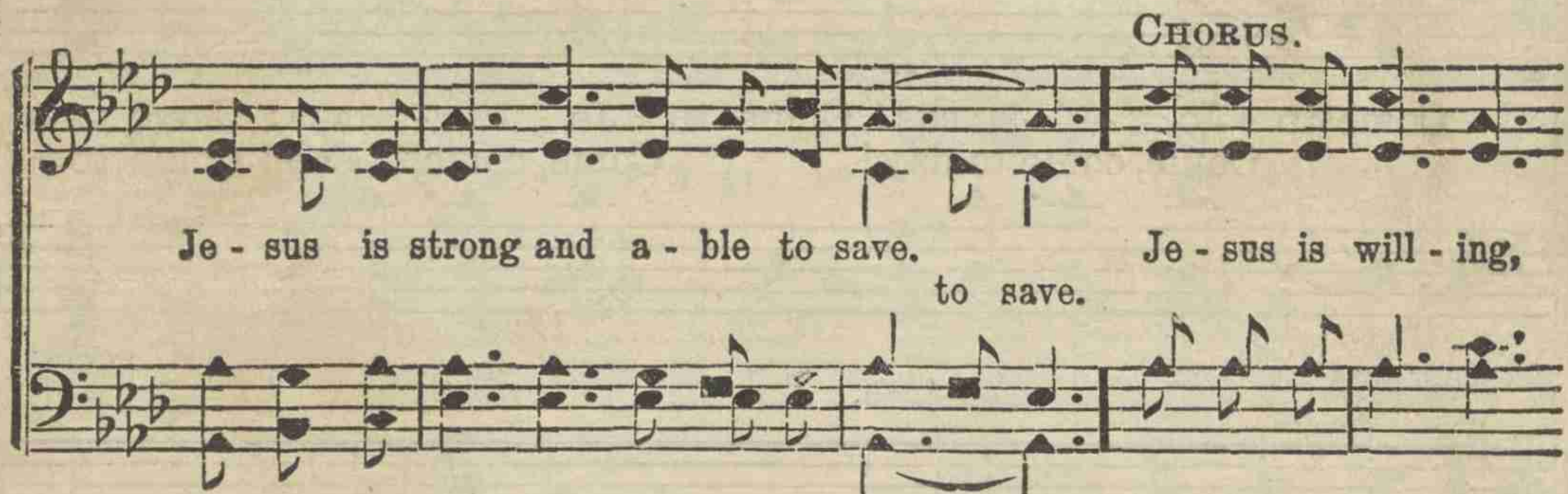
AUSTIN TAYLOR.



1. Do the dark clouds o'er-shad-ow your path-way? Have you no hope be-
2. Sor-row-ing one, oh, flee to the Sav-iour, Hide you from sin's dark,
3. If you are tired of liv-ing in dark-ness, If you to sin have
4. There is sweet rest for all who are faith-ful, Rap-ture and joy be-



yond the dark grave? Car-ry your sins and bur-dens to Je-sus,
tur-bu-lent wave; He will con-duct you up-ward and homeward,
long been a slave, Trust in the Lord and hum-bly o-bey Him,
yond the dark grave—Bless-ed as-sur-ance! heav-en-ly prom-ise!



CHORUS.

Je-sus is strong and a-ble to save. Je-sus is will-ing,
to save.



might-y and read-y, Vic-tor o'er sin and death and the grave; He can re-



deem you, par-don and heal you, Je-sus is strong and a-ble to save.....
to save.

No. 70.

O Why Not To-Night?

Re-entered and copyright, 1895, by J. H. Hall. Used by per,

J. CALVIN BUSHEY.



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



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



CHORUS.



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



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



MRS. M. B. C. SLADE.

DR. A. B. EVERETT.



1. There's a foun-tain free, 'tis for you and me: Let us haste, oh, haste to its brink;
2. There's a liv-ing stream, with a crys-tal gleam, From the throne of life now it flows;
3. There's a liv - ing well and its wa - ters swell, And e - ter - nal life they can give ;
4. There's a Rock that's cleft and no soul is left That may not its pure wa-ters share;



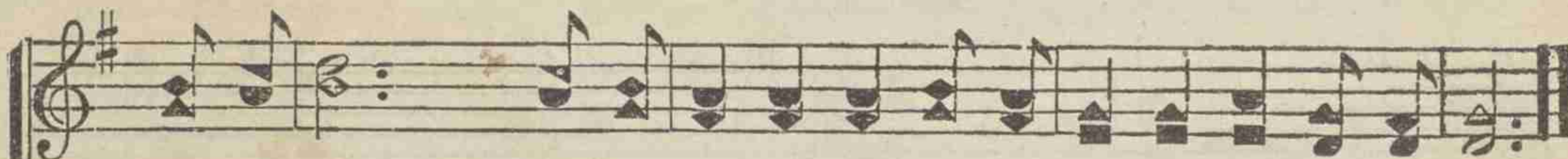
'Tis the fount of love from the Source a-bove, And He bids us all free - ly drink.
 While the wa-ters roll let the wea - ry soul Hear the call that forth freely goes.
 And we joy - ful sing, ev - er spring, oh, spring, As we haste to drink and to live.
 'Tis for you and me, and its stream I see, Let us has-ten joy - ful - ly there.



CHORUS.



Will you come to the fountain free? Will you come? 'tis for you and me;
 Will you come Will you come?



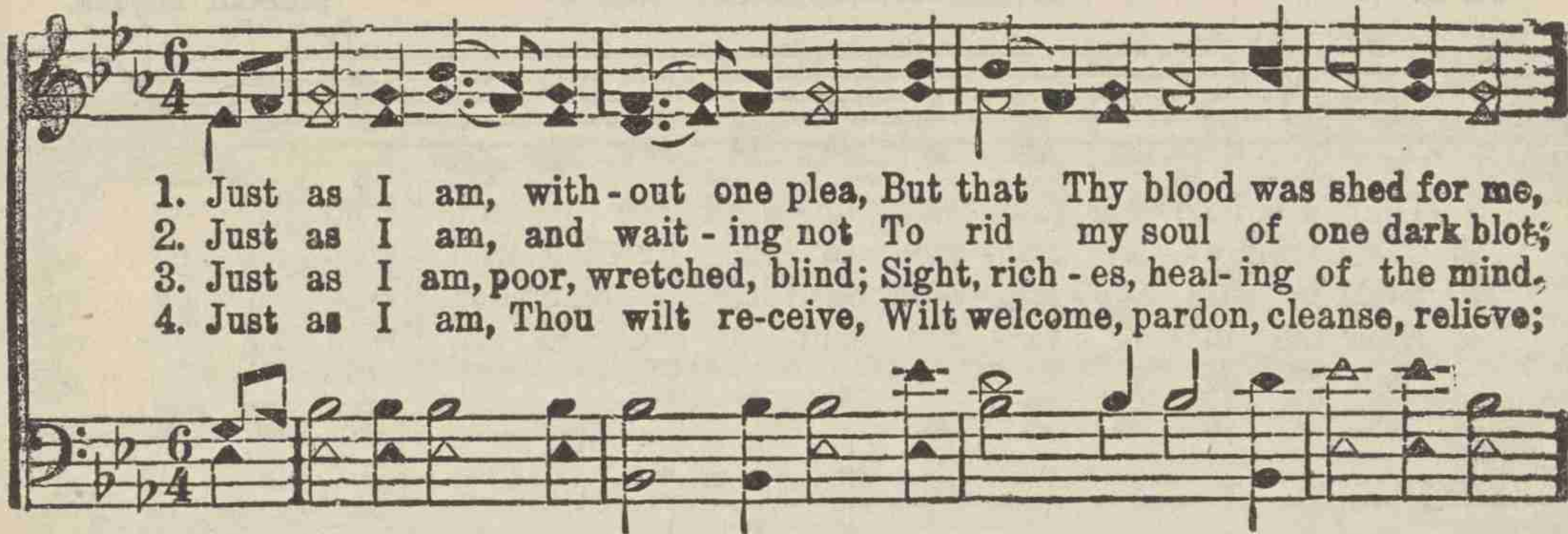
Thirst-y soul, hear the welcome call, 'Tis a fountain o-pen'd for all.
 Thirsty soul,



No. 72. Just As I Am. (Woodworth. L. M.)

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

WM. B. 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, poor, wretched, blind; Sight, rich-es, heal-ing of the mind,
 4. Just as I am, Thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;



And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God! I come, I come!
 To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God! I come, I come!
 Yea, all I need in Thee to find, O Lamb of God! I come, I come!
 Be-cause Thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God! I come, I come!

No. 73. Where He Leads Me.

"The meek will he guide in judgment."—PSA. 25: 9.

E. W. BLANDLY.

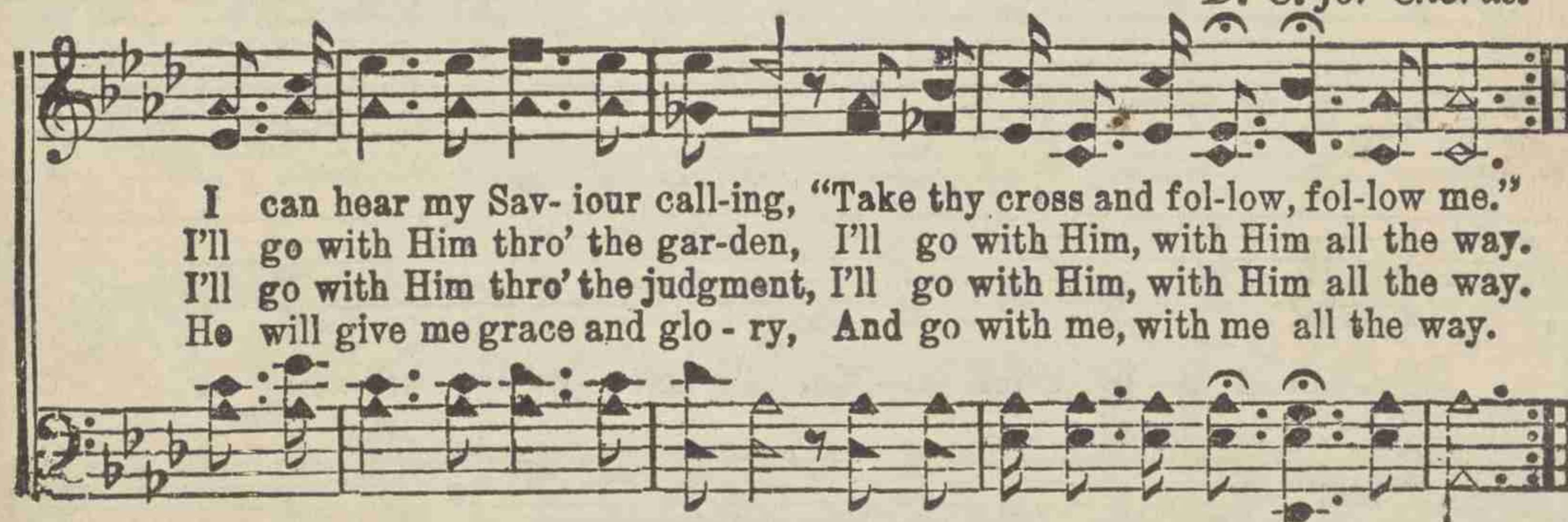
Arr.



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

CHO.—Where He leads me I will fol-low, Where He leads me I will fol-low,

D. C. for Chorus.



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

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

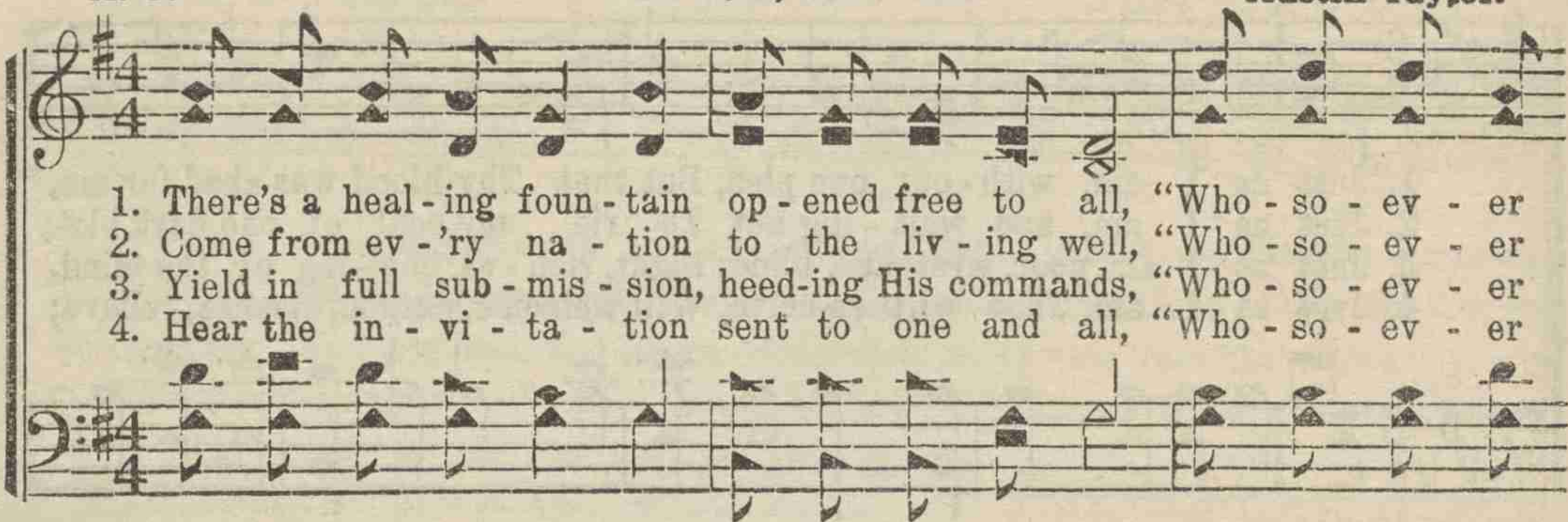
No. 74.

Whosoever Will.

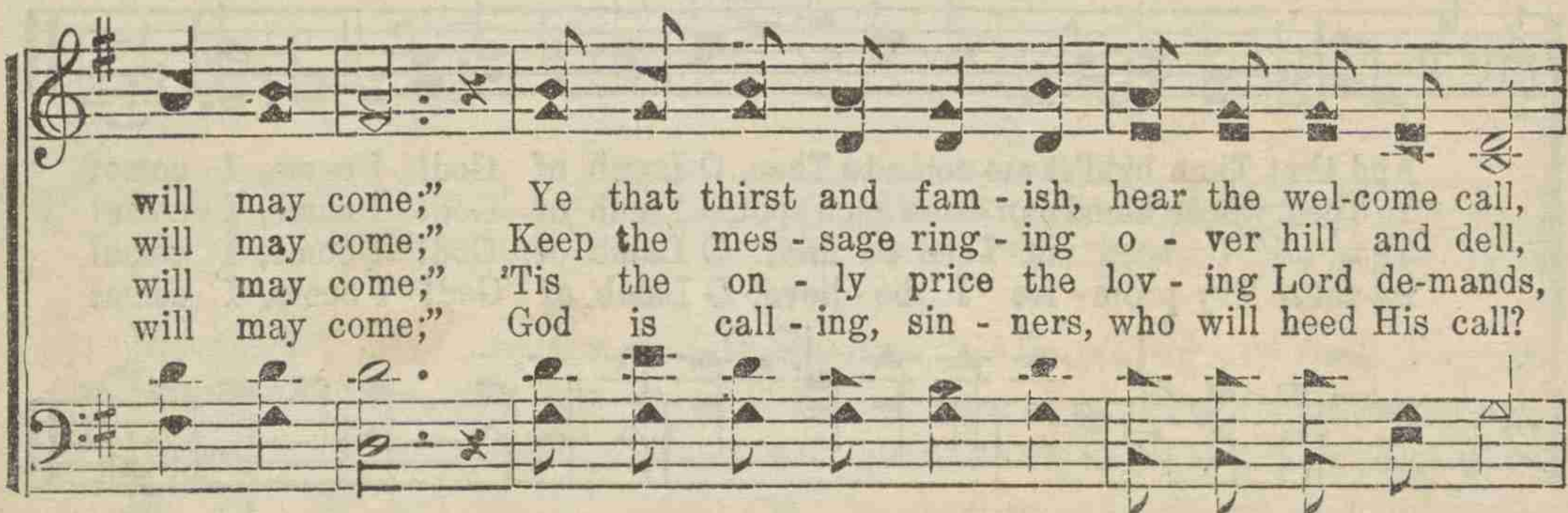
A. T.

Austin Taylor, owner. 1922.

Austin Taylor.

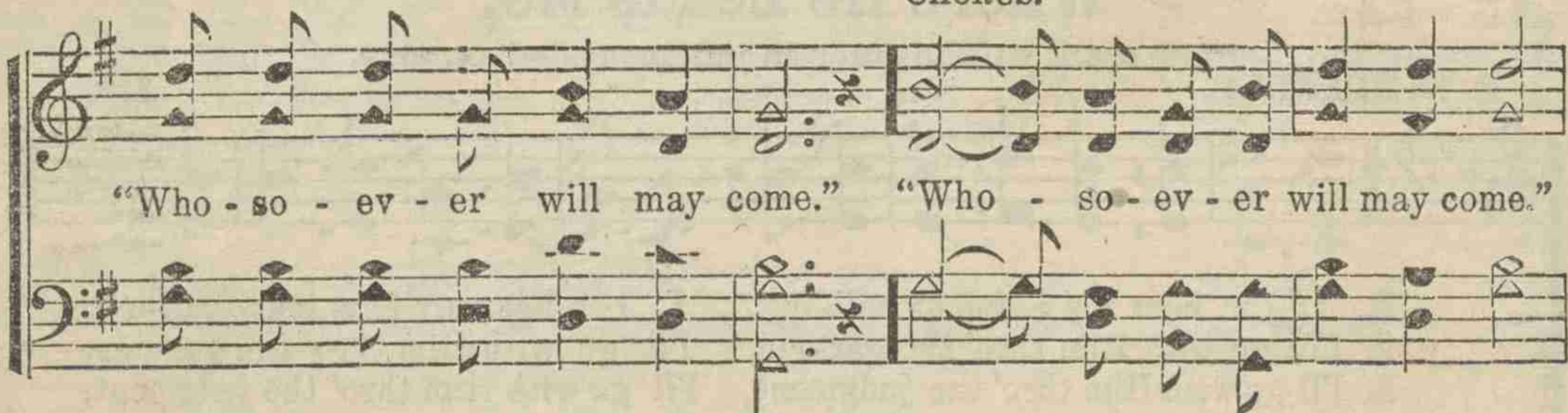


1. There's a heal - ing foun - tain op - ened free to all, "Who - so - ev - er
 2. Come from ev - 'ry na - tion to the liv - ing well, "Who - so - ev - er
 3. Yield in full sub - mis - sion, heed - ing His commands, "Who - so - ev - er
 4. Hear the in - vi - ta - tion sent to one and all, "Who - so - ev - er

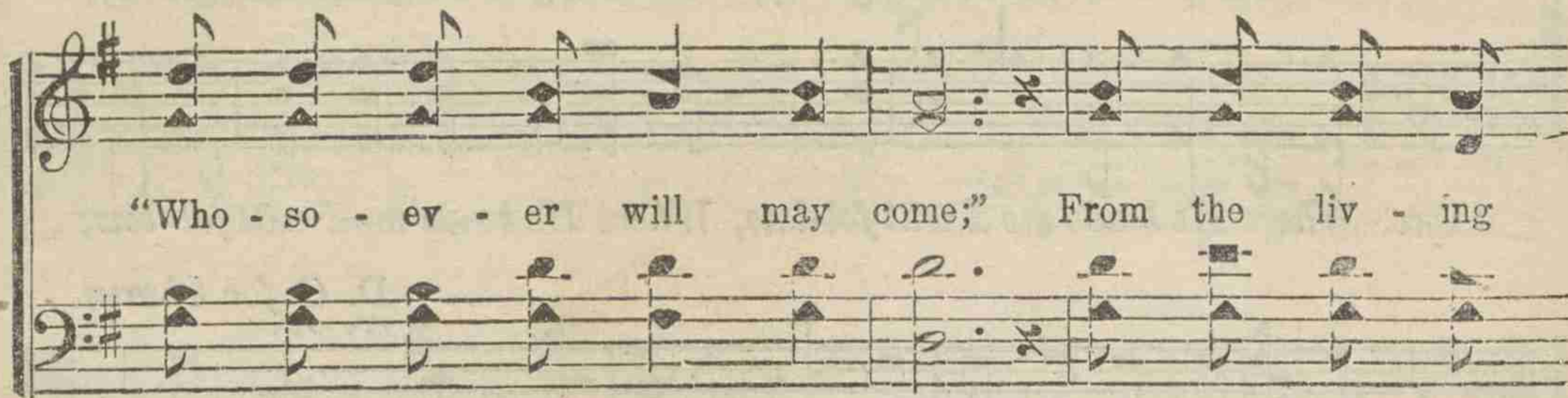


will may come;" Ye that thirst and fam - ish, hear the wel - come call,
 will may come;" Keep the mes - sage ring - ing o - ver hill and dell,
 will may come;" 'Tis the on - ly price the lov - ing Lord de - mands,
 will may come;" God is call - ing, sin - ners, who will heed His call?

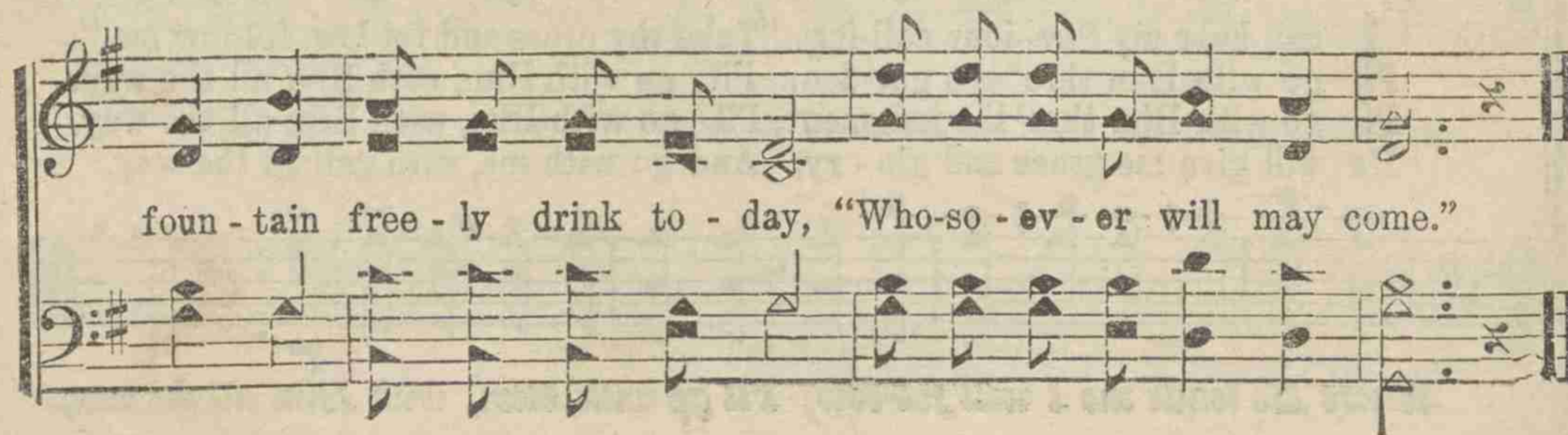
CHORUS.



"Who - so - ev - er will may come." "Who - so - ev - er will may come."



"Who - so - ev - er will may come;" From the liv - ing

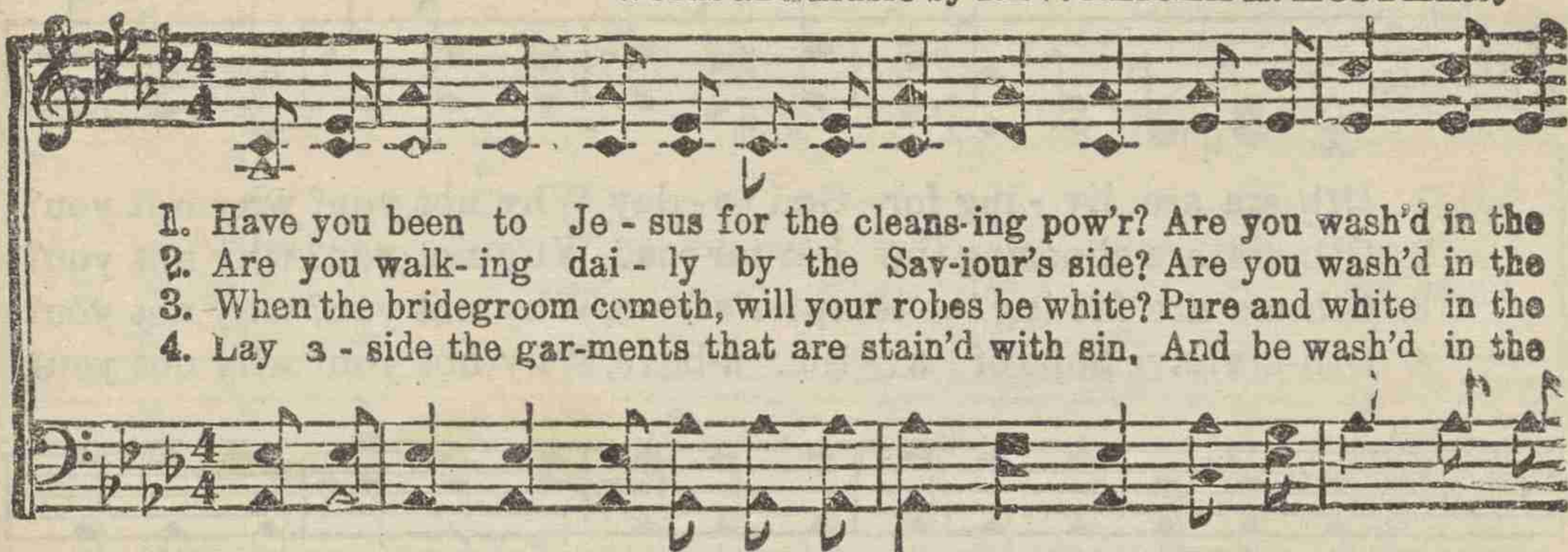


foun - tain free - ly drink to - day, "Who - so - ev - er will may come."

75. Are You Washed in the Blood?

From "Spiritual Songs," by permission.

Words and music by REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.



1. Have you been to Je - sus for the cleans-ing pow'r? Are you wash'd in the
 2. Are you walk-ing dai - ly by the Sav-iour's side? Are you wash'd in the
 3. When the bridegroom cometh, will your robes be white? Pure and white in the
 4. Lay a - side the gar-ments that are stain'd with sin, And be wash'd in the

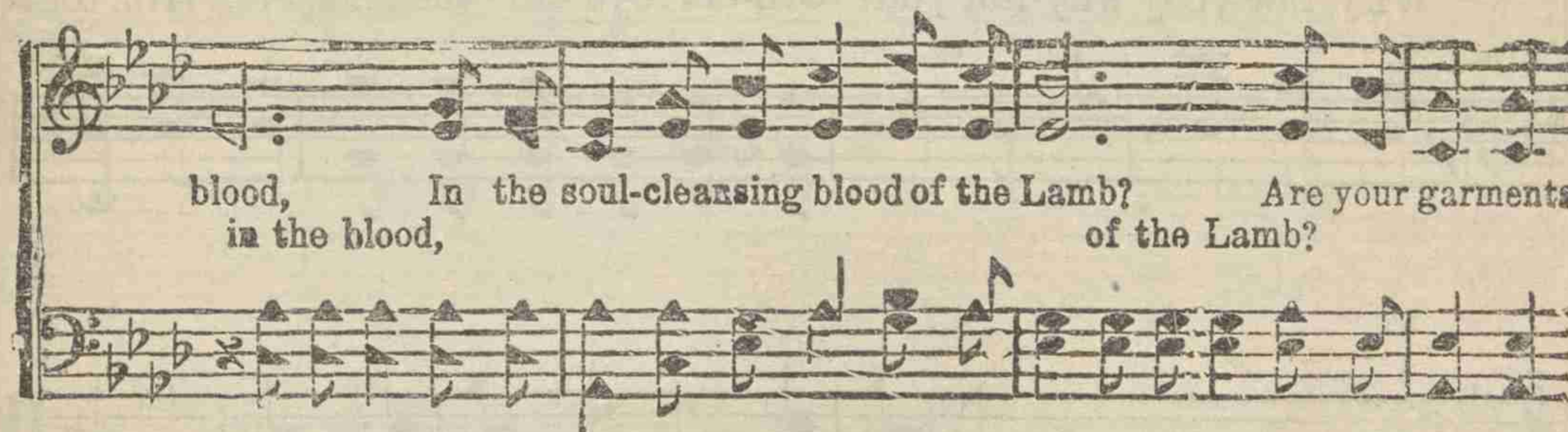


blood of the Lamb? Are you ful - ly trust-ing in His grace this hour? Are you
 blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each mo-ment in the cru - ci - fied? Are you
 blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be read - y for the mansions bright, And be
 blood of the Lamb! There's a fountain flowing for the soul un - clean, O be

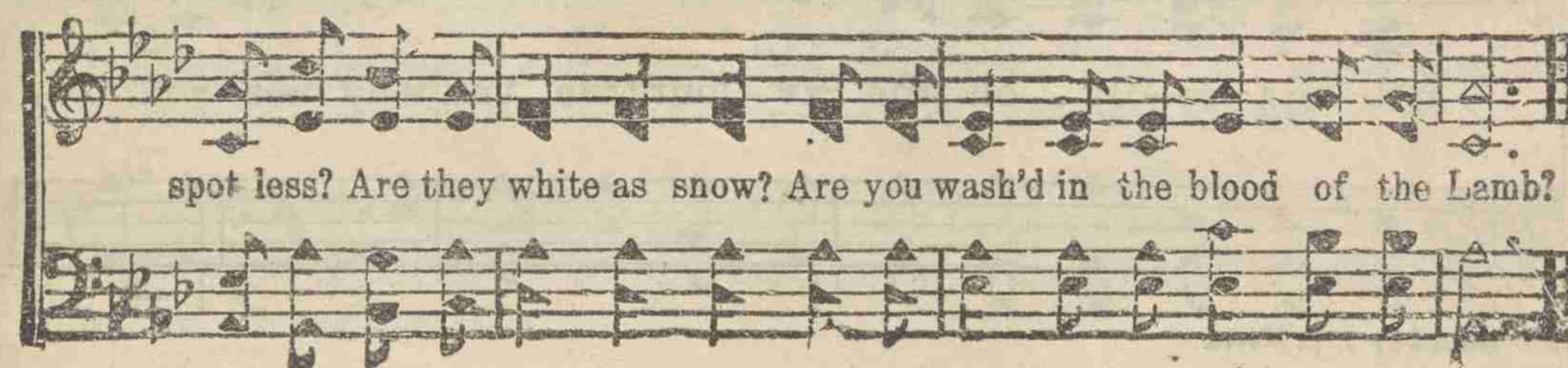
CHORUS.



wash'd in the blood of the Lamb? Are you wash'd in the
 Are you wash'd



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



spot less? Are they white as snow? Are you wash'd in the blood of the Lamb?

No. 76.

WHY NOT YOU?

JAMES ROWE.

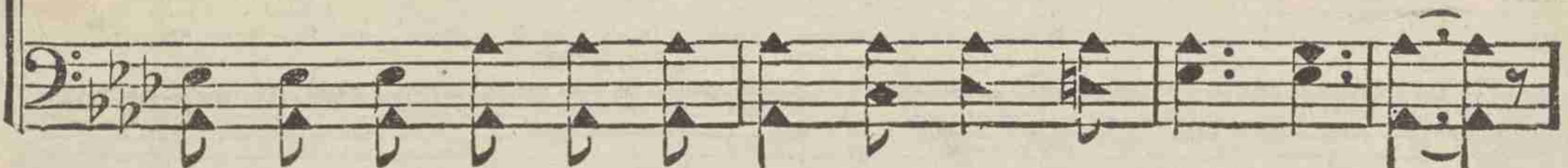
ALBERT C. FISHER.



1. Oth-ers are liv - ing for God to - day, Why not you? why not you?
2. Oth-ers are choos - ing the bet - ter road, Why not you? why not you?
3. Oth-ers are fac - ing the tempter's frown, Why not you? why not you?
4. Oth-ers have hope of a life a - bove, Why not you? why not you?



Oth - ers are sing - ing a - long the way, And why not you?
 Oth - ers are los - ing their heav - y load, And why not you?
 Oth - ers are try - ing to win the crown, And why not you?
 Oth - ers are safe in re - deem - ing love, And why not you?



CHORUS.



Why not you? why not you? Oth-ers love Je - sus and serve Him too,



Oth - ers re - ly on the Sav - iour true, And why not you?



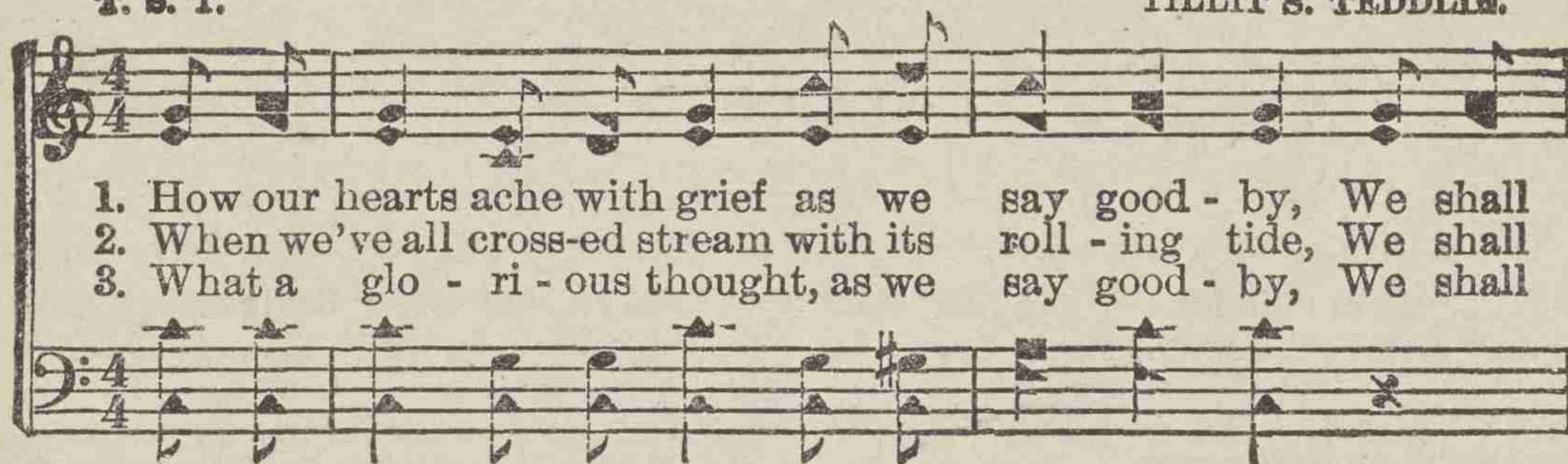
No. 77.

We Shall Meet Some Day.

Written in memory of my beloved friend, F. L. Eiland.

T. S. T.

TILLIT S. TEDDLIE.



1. How our hearts ache with grief as we say good - by, We shall
 2. When we've all cross-ed stream with its roll - ing tide, We shall
 3. What a glo - ri - ous thought, as we say good - by, We shall



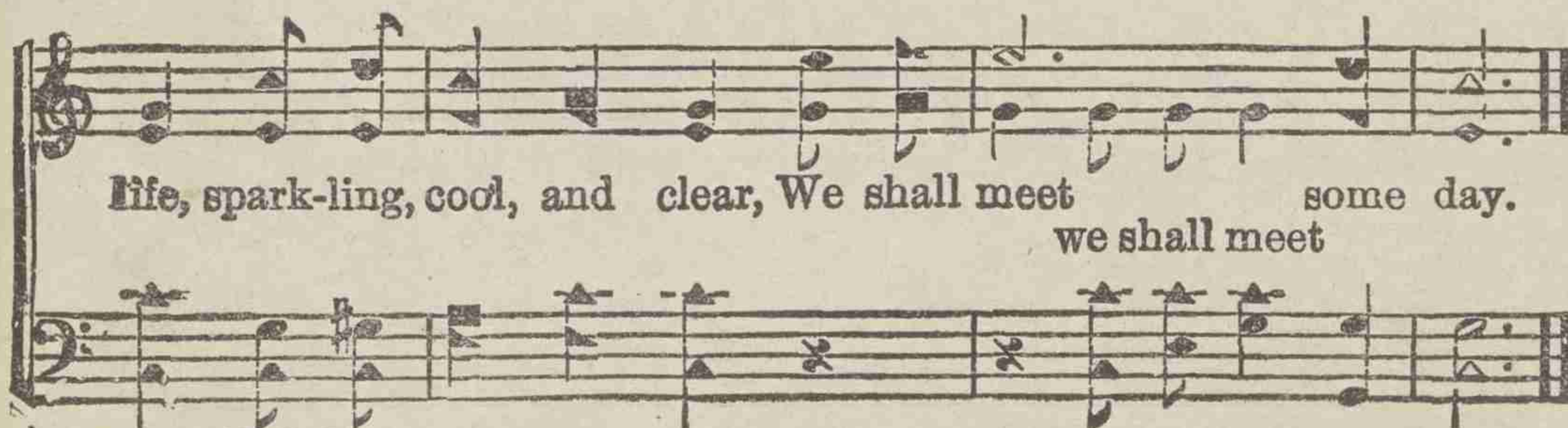
meet some day; Where no sor - row or tears ev - er
 meet some day; In the cit - y of rest on the
 meet some day; In that beau - ti - ful home that's pre -
 we shall meet



CHORUS.
 dim the eye, We shall meet some day. We shall meet where no
 oth - er side, We shall meet some day.
 pared on high, We shall meet some day.
 we shall meet we shall meet



storm-clouds gather, We shall meet some day; By the riv - er of
 shall meet



life, spark - ling, cool, and clear, We shall meet some day.
 we shall meet

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5

8

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26

16

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65 a.p.

70 m.v.

