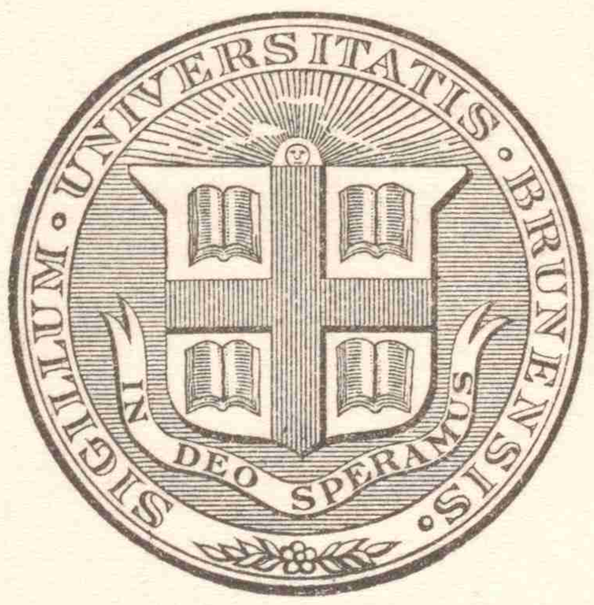
Messenger of Song

SHAPED NOTE EDITION

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Music

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MESSENGER OF SONG

EDITED BY

R. H. CORNELIUS

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R. H. CORNELIUS

MIDLOTHIAN, TEXAS.

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22 April 1921
170210

No. 0. I'm Happy in Jesus.

R. L. T.

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY R. L. TITTLE.

b c 8/4 1 vn music

R. L. Tittle.

1. I'm hap-py in Je-sus, for He is my friend, The light of His pres-ence my way doth at-tend; He's ten-dered His mer-cies a
2. I'm hap-py in Je-sus, the Lamb who was slain, The loss of His life has made heav-en my gain; He light-eth my soul as the
3. I'm hap-py in Je-sus, my Sav-ior and King, For all my trans- gres-sions to Him I can bring; For- give-ness and mer-cy are
4. I'm hap-py in Je-sus, the friend of my soul, He lead-eth me on t'ward the heav-en-ly home; And when the deep wa-ters I'm

gain and a-gain, Sent rays of bright sunshine thro' thick fall-ing rain.
sun lights the day, The hope of my life, my sal-va-tion, my stay.
giv-en thro' love, And man-sions, prepared in that cit-y a-bove.
called to cross o'er, Still hap-py, I pass to the glo-ri-fied shore.

FINE.

D. S.—*My Sav-ior, dear Sav-ior, doth sure-ly love me.*

REFRAIN.

I'm hap-py, in Je-sus, I'm hap-py, in Je-sus, He pours out His blessings a bun-dant-ly free; I'm hap-py, in Je-sus, I'm hap-py, in Je-sus,

D. S.

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Messenger of Song.

No. 1. Dear Lord, I Need Thee So.

Rev. W. C. Martin. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912. R. H. Cornelius.

1. So prone am I to go a-stray, So ma-ny thorns are in the way;
2. The tempter knows my strength is small, My heart is prone to heed His call;
3. In all the la-bor and the pain, In ev-'ry loss and ev-'ry gain,
4. And when I look a-down the years And note the sorrows and the tears;

So ma-ny cares from day to day, Dear Lord, I need Thee so.
With-out Thee I must sure-ly fall,— Dear Lord, I need Thee so.
To make life's ev-'ry du-ty plain, Dear Lord, I need Thee so.
With-in me start the doubts and fears, Dear Lord, I need Thee so.

REFRAIN.

Lord, walk with me wher-e'er I go, Protect my heart from all the woe,
where - e'er I go,

There is no oth-er help I know; Dear Lord, I need Thee so.

No. 2. Remember Every Blessing.

W. C. Martin. PROPERTY OF R. L. FERGUSON, 1912. R. L. Ferguson.

1. When the clouds are dark a - bove you, And your bur-dens grow more
2. When the oil and meal are ceas - ing, And the fam-ine is op-
3. Love is yours that knows no meas-ure, Boundless grace are you pos-
4. Nev - er doubt God's love is o'er you, Nev - er cease His love con-

press-ing; When you think God does not love you, Then re-mem - ber
press-ing; When the sor - rows are in - creas - ing, Then re-mem - ber
sess - ing; Wealth be-yond all earth - ly treas-ure, O, re-mem - ber
fess - ing, Ev - 'ry step love goes be - fore you, O, re-mem - ber

REFRAIN.

ev - 'ry bless - ing. Count them o - - - - - ver, all your bless-ings,
Count them o - ver, count them oft-en,
All God's lov - ing hands hath giv - en; Count them oft - - - -
Count them o-ver, count them oft-
en, count your bless - ings, And this earth will seem a heav - en.
en,

No. 3. Who Can Tell?

W. C. Martin. PROPERTY OF R. D. BURLESON, 1912. R. D. Burleson.

1. Who can tell the half of pleas - ure, When I reach my Sav-ior's side?
2. Dim-ly now I catch the gleam - ing Of the glo - ry from His throne;
3. O, how hap - py I shall be, where, With my Sav - ior face to face;
4. How I long to cross the riv - er, And to ful - ly un - der-stand,

Who can tell how rich the treas - ure Which the gates of glo - ry hide?
From that fount are ev - er stream-ing Rapt-ures I shall call my own.
All the glo - ries I shall see, there, And the mar - vels of His grace.
Joys that shall be mine for - ev - er, In that ho - ly, hap-py land.

REFRAIN.

Who can tell, O, who can tell, Half the joys a - wait - ing me?

When, with Je - sus, I shall dwell; Who can tell what it shall be?

No. 4. Crucified for Me.

Paul Gerbardt. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912. **J. W. Dennis, Jr.**

1. Ex-tend-ed on..... a curs-ed tree,..... Cov-ered with
2. O, who, my Sav - ior, this hath done?..... Who could Thy
3. Yes, I a-lone..... have done the deed,..... 'Tis I the
4. For me the bur - den to sus-tain..... Too great, on

dust,.....and sweat, and blood;.... See, there the King..... of glo-ry,
sa - cred bod-y wound?... No guilt Thy spot - less heart hath
sa - cred flesh hath torn;.... My sins have caused.....Thee, Lord, to
Thee..... my Lord, was laid;.... To heal me, Thou ..... hast borne my

see!.....Sinks and ex - pires..... the Son of God.....
known,..... No guile hath in..... Thy lips been found.....
bleed,..... Point-ed the nail..... and fixed the thorn.....
pain,..... To bless me, Thou..... a curse was made.....

REFRAIN.

My Sav-ior, how shall I pro-claim

My Sav - ior, how . . . . . shall I pro - claim, ... How pay the

Crucified for Me.

How pay the mighty debt I owe, the debt I owe? Let all I have,
might - - - y debt I owe? . . . . . Let all I have . . . . . and all I

And all I am, Ceaseless, to all, Thy glo-ry show.
am, ... Ceaseless, to all, ... Thy glo-ry show.

No. 5. A Glimpse of Home.

Respectfully inscribed to my brothers.

J. W. D. PROPERTY OF J. W. DENNIS, 1912. J. W. Dennis.

1. A glimpse of home comes back to me, And well-known loved ones there I see;
2. Well I re-mem-ber child-hood days, So full of mirth and hap - py plays;
3. To my old home I bade farewell, And went my way o'er hill and dell;
4. When we have reached the sinless clime That lies be-yond the shores of time,

FINE.

A - gain their voic-es sweet and low, I hear in songs of long a - go.
But now, a-las, those days of yore, Can un - to us re-turn no more.
But while a-mid these scenes I roam, I'll ne'er for - get my dear old home.
We'll find a home of peace and joy, Which change and death cannot destroy.

D.S.-*Still cherished in my mem - o - ry, O, dear old home, are tho'ts of thee.*
D.S.-*And there with heaven's hap-py throng We'll sing the glad redemption song.*

REFRAIN. D. S.

A glimpse of home, a glimpse of home, Thro' vanished years to me doth come;
After 4th v.—I'm going home, I'm going home, Where sep-a-ra - tions nev-er come:

No. 6. Will the Home of your Soul be There?

Jennie Wilson. PROPERTY OF W. A. STEWART, 1912. **W. A. Stewart.**

1. We are told of a cit - y be - yond the dark riv - er, Nev - er
2. In the coun - try of God is a beau - ty un - dy - ing, And with
3. Oh, the won - der - ful mu - sic where an - gels are sing - ing, While re-
4. For the soul that be-lieves in the name of the Sav - ior, He has

en - tered by e - vil nor care: When you leave all the scenes of this
fragrance sweet flow'rs fill the air; Where the stream of life spark-les no
deemed ones their glad worship share; O - ver heav - en - ly plains hal - le-
promised a place to pre - pare; Gain the man - sion di-vine thro' His

earth-life for - ev - er, Will the home of your soul be there?
shad - ow is fly - ing, Will the home of your soul be there?
lu - jahs are ring - ing, Will the home of your soul be there?
in - fi - nite fa - vor, And for - ev - er dwell safe - ly there.

REFRAIN.

Will the home of your soul be there? Will the home of your soul be there?
be there? be there?

In that city so blest comes eternity's rest, Will the home of your soul be there?

No. 7. The Bridge that Spans the River.

Wm. M. G. PROPERTY OF WM. M. GOLDEN, 1912. Wm. M. Golden.

1. There's a bridge that spans the riv - er 'Twixt the earth and home a - bove;
2. Once a lost race stood in won-der, Cry - ing out to God a - bove;
3. Ev - 'ry word that tells of Je - sus, Seems a mes - sage that will prove;
4. Storms of earth can nev - er harm it, Nor can hell its piers re - move;

And the bridge is strong, my broth - er, For the Lord built it of love.
Then He sent a faith - ful help - er, And He spanned the stream with love.
Ev - 'ry friend that cross - es o - ver, Adds a strand to it in love.
It will stand thro' end - less a - ges, For the Lord built it in love.

REFRAIN.

Praise the Lord,..... it spans the riv - er,.....
spans the riv - er,

Where we'll cross..... for home a - bove; Praise the Lord.....
for home a - bove;

for such a help - er Who can build..... a bridge with love.
faith ful help-er

No. 8. In Touch With Jesus.

James Rowe. PROPERTY OF B. D. ELY, JR. Baron D. Ely, Jr.

1. A bless - ed change has tak - en place, I'm now in touch with Je - sus;
2. The voice of e - vil calls in vain, I'm now in touch with Je - sus;
3. I sigh no more for world-ly things, I'm now in touch with Je - sus;
4. The storm may rave, the bil - lows roll, I'm now in touch with Je - sus;

I've lost my sor - row and dis-grace, I'm now in touch with Je - sus.
E - ter - nal joys I hope to gain, I'm now in touch with Je - sus.
I quench my thirst at life's true springs, I'm now in touch with Je - sus.
Sweet peace a - bides with - in my soul, I'm now in touch with Je - sus.

REFRAIN.

I'm now in touch with God's great Son, His boundless grace my heart has won;
my heart has won:

I've ceased to roam, I'm go-ing home, I'm now in touch with Je - sus.

No. 9. We Shall Rise.

J. L. Wohlford. PROPERTY OF AREL BERTRAND, 1912. Arel Bertrand.

1. We shall rise on wings of love To our Fa-ther's house a - bove;
2. We shall then be ev - er blest In that land of peace and rest,
3. Sin - ner, now make Him your choice, Don't you hear His plead-ing voice,

Far be - yond the sky; See yon heav - en's vault-ed dome In that
Sor - rows will be o'er; Hap - py then we all shall be When our
Come while yet you may; Quit the road of sin and shame, And be-

bright e-ter-nal home, Where the soul shall never die.
Sav-ior's face we see, Where we'll part, no nev-er-more. We shall rise,
lieve on Jesus' name; Humbly trust Him, trust to - day.

REFRAIN.

We shall rise.

we shall rise, Rise on the Savior's wings of love To our

we shall rise,

home, to our home, To our heav'nly home a - bove.

To our home, to our home, home a-bove,

No. 10. The King's Business.

Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman's Simultaneous Campaign Hymn.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

Dr. E. T. Cassel. Flora H. Cassel.

1. I am a strang-er here, with - in a for - eign land, My home is far a - way, up - on a gold-en strand; Am - bas - sa - dor to be of realms be - yond the sea, I'm here on business for my King.

2. This is the King's command, that all men ev - 'ry - where, Re - pent and turn a - way, from sin's se - duc tive snare; That all who will o - bey, with Him shall reign for aye, And that's my business for my King. This is the life and joy thro' - out its vast do - main; My Sov'reign bids me tell how mor-tals there may dwell, And that's my business for my King.

3. My home is bright - er far than Shar-on's ros - y plain, E - ter - nal mes - sage that I bring, A mes-sage angels fain would sing; "Oh, be ye reconciled" Thus saith my Lord and King, "Oh, be ye reconciled to God."

CHORUS.

No. 11. Soul, Ahoy!

W. C. Martin.

PROPERTY OF A. L. MYRICK, 1912.

A. L. Myrick & E. O. Allen.

Soul, A - hoy!

1. The storm is a-wak-ing, The rocks are a-bout thee,
2. Take Je-sus to guide thee, The night groweth darker,
3. The head-lands of glo - ry Are gleaming be-yond o'er

and per - ils are nigh; White is the shore-line where billows are breaking: And
and stars dis - ap-pear; Dan-gers un-seen in the wa-ters be-tide thee, And
the tur - bu-lent wave; Je - sus draws near in the old gos-pel sto-ry—Take

REFRAIN.

wrecks on the shore of e - ter-ni - ty lie.
death on the wings of the wind draweth near. Take the good Pi - lot
Je - sus, the Pi-lot who's a - ble to save.

Take the good Pi - lot

Give Him thy trust

all the ocean,—Fully sur-ren-der to Jesus' con - trol; Give Him thy trust.....

and thy humble de - vo-tion, Then He will save thee, will save thee, O soul.

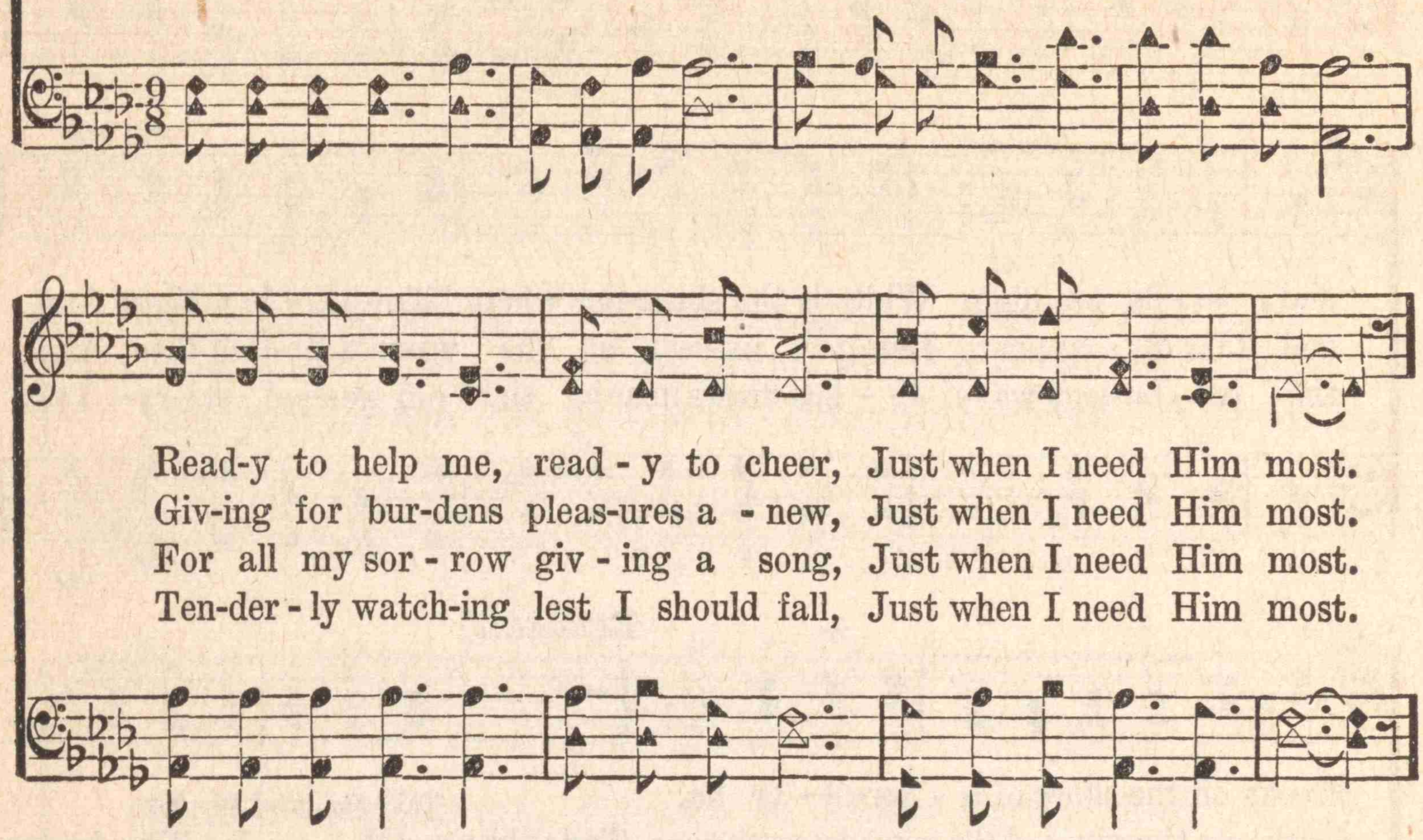
No. 12. Just When I Need Him Most.

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Rev. Wm. Pool. Chas. H. Gabriel.



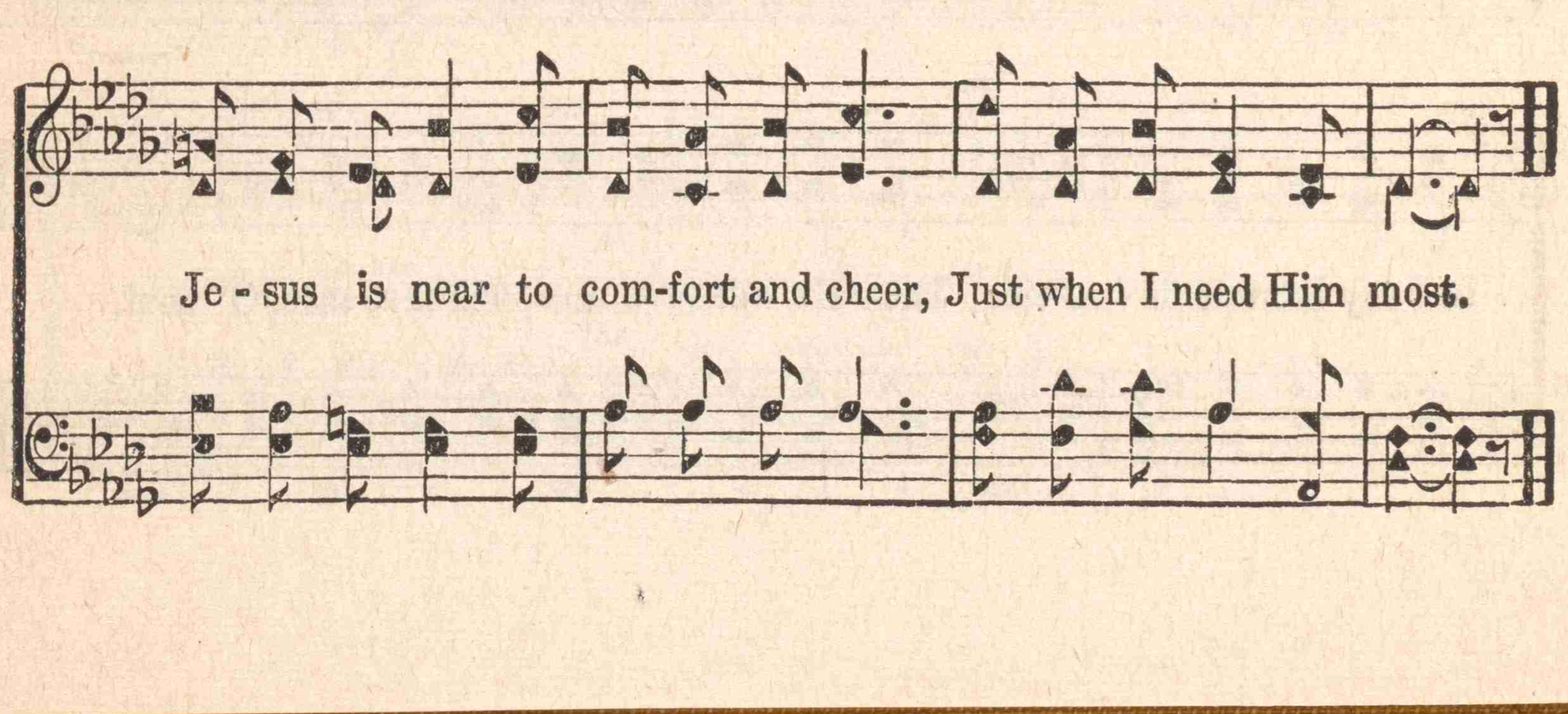
1. Just when I need Him, Je-sus is near, Just when I fal-ter, just when I fear;
2. Just when I need Him, Je-sus is true, Nev-er for-sak - ing all the way thro';
3. Just when I need Him, Je-sus is strong, Bearing my burdens all the day long;
4. Just when I need Him, He is my all, An-swer-ing when up - on Him I call;



Read-y to help me, read - y to cheer, Just when I need Him most.
Giv-ing for bur-dens pleas-ures a - new, Just when I need Him most.
For all my sor - row giv - ing a song, Just when I need Him most.
Ten-der - ly watch-ing lest I should fall, Just when I need Him most.



CHORUS.



Just when I need Him most, Just when I need Him most;

Je - sus is near to com-fort and cheer, Just when I need Him most.

No. 13. I Long to Have You Love Him Too.

W. C. Martin. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912. R. H. Cornelius.

1. I have a Friend, a faith - ful Friend, Whose might - y love
2. I'll serve Him while this life shall last; I'll serve Him still
3. I mourned, but He con-soled my grief; I suf - fered, but

will nev - er end; I love Him with a love so true,
when life is past; I'll hon - or Him in all I do,—
He brought re - lief; There is no oth - er friend so true,—

CHORUS.

I long to have you love Him, too. I plead with you to

I plead with

love Him, too, This Friend so faith - ful and so true;

you to love Him too, This Friend so faith - ful and so true;

His heart is warm, with love for you, I long to have you love Him too.

No. 14. Whom, Having Not Seen, I Love.

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Maud Frazer. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. A Friend have I who standeth near, To com-fort me and still each fear;
2. In vain may fan - cy strive to trace My Sav-ior's beauty and His grace;
3. The pre-cious hope I have each day Il - lu-mines all my earth-ly way,
4. With that fair man-sion e'er in view, My pil-grim jour-ney I pur-sue,

It is my Lord and Sav - ior dear, Whom, hav-ing not seen, I love.
More fair than I can dream, His face, Whom, hav-ing not seen, I love.
That He will take me home to stay, Whom, hav-ing not seen, I love.
And try my Sav-ior's will to do, Whom, hav-ing not seen, I love.

CHORUS.

And He is pre-par-ing a place.... For me in His home a - bove,
And He is pre - par-ing a place For me in His home a-bove,

Where I shall be-hold His face,.... Whom, having not seen, I love.
Where I..... shall be - hold His face,

No. 15. He Is Leading Me.

James Rowe. PROPERTY OF R. L. FERGUSON, 1912. R. L. Ferguson.

1. I am go - ing home to my man-sion grand, With the Sav - iour
2. I can trust His love for I know Him well, He is ver - y
3. When, at length, I stand near the throne a - bove, With the hap - py

al - ways near; He will keep me true, He will hold my hand Till the
dear to me; In my heart each day hap-py prais - es swell, For this
ransomed throng, Thro' the end-less day I will praise His love With a

REFRAIN.

gold - en gates ap - pear.
Friend Who made me free. He is lead-ing me, He is lead - ing
sweet-er, no - bler song. He is lead - ing me, Safe - ly He is

me, And I know I shall not stray; He will keep me true,
lead-ing me, He will keep me true,

He will keep me true, Till shall dawn the fade - less day.
O, He will keep me true,

No. 16. There is but One.

Miriam E. Oatman. PROPERTY OF J. R. SIPES, 1912. **J. R. Sipes.**

1. When mighty kings have gone to clay, When mighty warriors sink in dust;
2. The glorious works of Master hands Are crumbled in the common clay;
3. We gaze up - on the aw - ful sea, Surg-ing and roll - ing round the land;
4. Fa - ther, we know how weak we are, How can we help our-selves to stand?

When mighty na-tions fade a - way, Who, then remains that we can trust?
The trust and strength of all the lands Have fad - ed, fall - en, sunk a-way.
How weak be - side its strength we be! And yet He holds it in His hand.
Thou canst give strength, it comes from Thee, Bestowed by Thine almighty hand.

REFRAIN.

There is but One, whose strength is sure, The Lord of hosts

There is but One . . . . . whose strength is sure, ... The Lord of hosts . . . . . .

He shall en-dure, He shall en-dure, Thou art the One

He shall en - dure . . . . . Thou art the One . . . . . whose strength is

whose strength is sure, When all are gone Thou shalt endure. . . . . .

sure, ... When all are gone, ... Thou shalt endure.

No. 17. In the Cleft of the Rock.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

Lizzie DeArmond. J. S. Fearis.

1. High as the mountain thro' the bil - lows roll, In Je - sus' keep-ing
2. O soul, be faith-ful; to the end en - dure, Trust-ing His prom - is-
3. When thro' the Jor-dan I must take my way, His staff will com-fort

I will trust my soul; He can the rag-ing seas and wind con-trol,
es for - ev - er sure; Kept in the fort-ress of His love se-cure,
me and be my stay; O - ver the riv - er there is end - less day,

REFRAIN.

In the cleft of the Rock He will hide me. Hide..... me, safe-ly
Hide me, safe-ly hide,

hide me, Hide..... me, safe-ly hide me,

hide..... me, safe-ly hide,..... Hide..... me, safe-ly

hide me, safe-ly hide, Hide me, safely hide, hide me in the Rock,

Hide..... me from all dan-ger, In the Rock that was cleft for me.

Hide me from all dan-ger, from all dan - ger,

No. 18. Christ, My Song.

James Rowe. PROPERTY OF W. W. ENGLISH, 1912. W. W. English.

1. I'm singing, singing all day long, (all day long) And Christ my Sav - ior is my song; For in the sunshine of His face, The blessed homeward path I trace.
2. He paid my debt on Cal-va-ry, (Cal-va - ry,) My fet - ters broke and set me free; And so I send my song a - bove, Be-cause of grat-i-tude and love.
3. I praise His name where'er I go, (where I go,) That oth - er sin-ners Him may know; That other souls may heed His voice, And lose their burdens and re-joice.
4. I know not why He loves me so, (loves me so,) But that His love is true I know; And I will praise Him and a-dore With all my soul, for-ev - er-more.

REFRAIN.

A sin - ner saved by grace I am, All praise and glo - ry to the Lamb;- .... This is my happy song of praise, ...

A sin-ner saved . . . . . by grace I am, ... All praise and glory to the Lamb; This is my hap - - py song of praise, And this I'll sing . . . . . thro' end - less days.

And this I'll sing thro' endless days.

No. 19. Have a Blessing to Spare.

James Rowe. PROPERTY OF S. F. LEE, 1912. S. F. Lee.

1. As you go a-long Thro' the vales of life, Where there's much of wrong
2. Let the light of love Keep your eyes a-glow, That on those who rove
3. Ev-'ry smile or word, Ev-'ry deed of love, Will be seen and heard

And of sin and strife; You may light be-stow; By your King a-bove;
And so ma-ny live By your helpful deeds, And when life is o'er,
In de-spair and fear,— Ev-'ry pass-ing day, Your reward shall be

D. S.—*Have a blessing sweet Ev-'ry day to spare,*

FINE. REFRAIN.

Have a smile to give, Or a word of cheer. Have a blessing sweet,
Lessen some-one's needs As you go your way.
Joy for-ev-er-more By the Crys-tal sea. Have a blessing sweet,

For the souls you meet Bent with sin and care.

D. S.

Ev-'ry day to spare, For the souls you meet Bent with sin and care;
Ev'ry day to spare, For the souls you meet

No. 20. If You Only Knew Him.

W. C. Martin. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912. Mrs. R. H. Cornelius.

1. Sure - ly if you knew my Sav - ior, You would love Him best of all;
2. He would ban - ish all your sor - row, He would fill your heart with peace;
3. He is read - y to re - deem you, From the tempt - er to de - fend;

Give your all in - to His keep - ing,

CHORUS.

And would an - swer to His call.
And from sin bring sweet re - lease.
He will prove Him - self your Friend.

If you on - ly knew my Sav - ior, You would long to dwell be - side Him,
He would ease the load you car - ry,
If you knew my Sav - ior, lov - ing Sav - ior, You would an - swer to His call;

If you knew my Sav - ior, You would love Him best of all.

No. 21. The Way of the Cross Leads Home.

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Jessie Brown Pounds. **Chas. H. Gabriel.**

1. I must needs go home by the way of the cross, There's no oth - er way but this; I shall ne'er get sight of the Gates of Light,
2. I must needs go on in the blood - sprink-led way, The path that the Sav - ior trod, If I ev - er climb to the heights sub-lime,
3. Then I bid fare - well to the way of the world, To walk in it nev - er more; For my Lord says "Come," and I seek my home,

CHORUS.

If the way of the cross I miss.
Where the soul is at home with God. The way of the cross leads home,
Where He waits at the o - pen door.

The way of the cross leads home; It is sweet to know, as I on - ward go, The way of the cross leads home.

No. 22. Growing Dearer Each Day.

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

C. H. G.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. How sweet is the love of my Savior! 'Tis boundless and deep as the sea; And
2. I know He is ev-er be-side me! E - ter - ni-ty on-ly will prove The
3. Wher-ev - er He leads I will fol-low, Thro' sor-row, or shadow, or sun; And
4. Some day face to face I shall see Him, And oh, what a joy it will be To

best of it all, it is dai - ly Growing sweet-er and sweeter to me.
height and the depth of His mercy, And the breadth of His in - fi-nite love.
tho' I be tried in the fur-nace, I can say, "Lord, Thy will be it done."
know that His love, now so precious, Will for-ev - er grow sweeter to me!

CHORUS.

Sweet - er and sweet-er to me, ... Dear - - er and
Sweet-er to me, grow - ing sweet-er to me, Dear-er each day,

dear-er each day; ..... Oh, won - - der - ful love of my
grow - ing dear - er each day; Oh, won-der-fnl love, love of my

Sav - ior, Grow - ing dear - - er each step of my way!
Sav - ior, Grow - ing dear - er and dear - er each step of my way!

No. 23.

Loyalty to Christ.

COPYRIGHT, 1894, 1896, BY E. O. EXCELL.

WORDS AND MUSIC.

Dr. E. T. Cassel. Flora H. Cassel.

1. From o - ver hill and plain There comes the signal strain, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,
2. O hear, ye brave, the sound That moves the earth around, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,
3. Come, join our loy-al throng, We'll rout the gi-ant wrong, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,
4. The strength of youth we lay At Je-sus' feet to-day, 'Tis loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty,

loy - al-ty to Christ; Its mu - sic rolls a - long, The hills take up the song,
loy - al-ty to Christ; A - rise to dare and do, Ring out the watchword true,
loy - al-ty to Christ; Where Sa-tan's banners float We'll send the bu-gle note,
loy - al-ty to Christ; His gos-pel we'll pro-claim Thro'-out the world's do-main,

CHORUS.

Of loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty, Yes, loy - al-ty to Christ. "On to vic - to-ry! On to

vic - to-ry!" Cries our great Commander; "On!" . . . . . We'll move at His command

great Comm nder; "On"

We'll soon pos-sess the land, Thro' loy-al-ty, loy-al-ty, Yes, loy-al-ty to Christ.

No. 24. My Savior is Holding Me Fast.

W. C. Martin. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912. R. H. Cornelius.

1. When I walk thro' the shad - ow and gloom, When I meet with the
2. When my faith and my cour - age would fail, And my hope of a
3. My dear Sav - ior knows all of my needs, And each day He pro-
4. Tho' the way may seem wea - ry and long, And a yoke on my

storm and the blast, Not a doubt in my spir - it finds room, For my
tri - umph seems past, He as-sures me that I shall pre - vail, For my
vides a re - past, And with God my ne - ces - si - ty pleads O, my
soul may be cast, Yet with Je - sus so near I am strong, For my

REFRAIN.

Sav-ior is hold-ing me fast. My Sav-ior is hold-ing me fast,
My Sav - ior is hold-ing me fast,

My Sav-ior is hold-ing me fast; When my skies are o'er-
My Sav - ior is hold - ing me fast;

cast, When I meet with the blast, My Sav - ior is hold-ing me fast.

No. 25. He is So Precious to Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY E. O. EXCELL.

C. H. G. **Chas. H. Gabriel.**

1. So pre-cious is Je-sus, my Sav - ior, my King, His praise all the day long
2. He stood at my heart's door 'mid sunshine and rain, And pa-tient-ly wait-ed
3. I stand on the mountain of bless-ing at last, No cloud in the heavens
4. I praise Him be-cause He ap-point-ed a place Where, some day, thro' faith in

with rapt-ure I sing; To Him, in my weak-ness for strength I can cling,
an entrance to gain; What shame that so long He in - treat-ed in vain,
a shad-ow to cast, His smile is up - on me, the val - ley is past,
His won-der-ful grace, I know I shall see Him—shall look on His face,

CHORUS.

For He is so precious to me. For He is so pre-cious to so

precious to me, so pre-cions to me,
me,..... For He is so precious to me,..... 'Tis heav-en be-

rit. - - -

low My Re-deem-er to know, For He is so precious to me.

No. 26. Pilot Me Over.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. PROPERTY OF W. A. STEWART, 1912. **W. A. Stewart.**

1. Fierce-ly the storm on life's o - cean is rag-ing; Dark are the skies o'er the o - cean's path - way; But while all nat - ure a
2. Thousands of barks, that have not had Thee guid-ing; Ship-wrecked have been on e - ter - ni - ty's bar; But at the helm ev - er
3. Long have I pined for my man-sion in heav-en; Like as a bird for its high mount-ain nest; Let not my bark from that
4. Sav - iour, I know that the Home-land I'm near-ing; Faint - ly the break-ing of surg - es I hear; Now are the Head-lands of

war-fare is wag-ing, Pi - lot me o - ver, O, Sav-iour, I pray.
with me a - bid - ing, Pi - lot me o - ver, my Sav-iour, my Star.
har-bor be driv-en, Pi - lot me safe to that ha-ven of rest.
Glo - ry ap-pear-ing; Songs of the blood-washed are borne to mine ear.

REFRAIN.

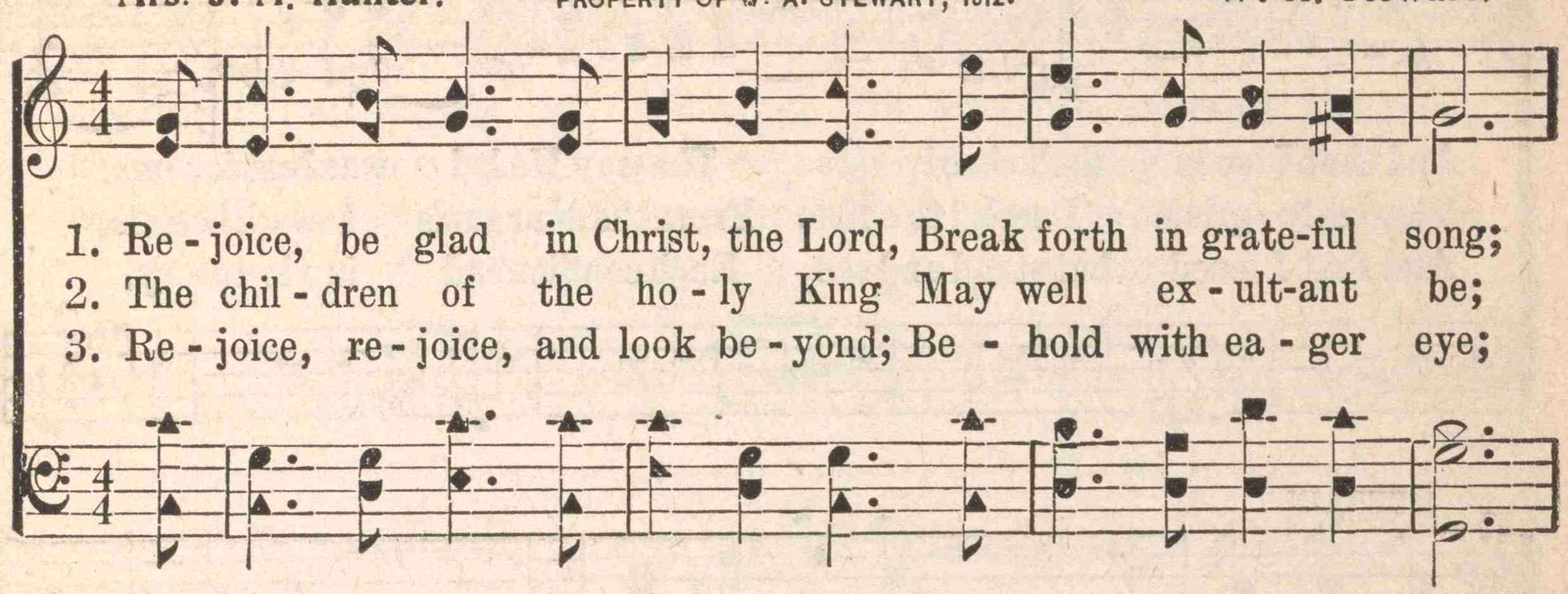
Pi - lot me o - ver, safe o - ver life's o - cean; Pi - lot me o - ver the waves as they roll; Thou who canst hush all of

Pilot Me Over.



No. 27. Rejoice In the Lord.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. PROPERTY OF W. A. STEWART, 1912. W. A. Stewart.





No. 28. He Knows It All.

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY E. O. EXCELL.
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Mrs. Ophelia Adams. C. M. Davis.

1. I love to think my Father knows Why I have missed the path I chose,
2. I love to think my Father knows The thorns I pluck with ev-'ry rose,
3. I love to think my Father knows The strength or weakness of my foes,

And that I soon shall clearly see The way He led was best for me.
The dai-ly griefs I seek to hide From the dear souls I walk be-side.
And that I need but stand and see Each conflict end in vic-to-ry.

REFRAIN.

He knows it all, ... He knows it all . . . . My Fa-ther
He knows it all, He knows it all,
knows . . . He knows it all; . . . Thy bit-ter tears . . . how
My Fa-ther knows, He knows it all; Thy bit-ter tears,
fast they fall!— He knows, My Fa-ther knows it all.
how fast they fall!—

No. 29. Singing All the Way.

W. C. Martin. PROPERTY OF A. L. MYRICK, 1912. **A. L. Myrick.**

1. E - ven tho' a cross I bear, And my Sav-ior's grief I share, I am
2. Tho' the clouds be dark a-bove, He sur-rounds me with His love; I am
3. So I trust and do my best, And I leave with Him the rest; I am

hap-py, I am sing-ing all the way; He sup-plies me with His grace,
hap-py, I am sing-ing all the way; Tho' the might-y bil-lows roll,
hap-py, I am sing-ing all the way; He re-sponds to ev - 'ry prayer,

Bears me up in His em-brace, I am hap-py, I am sing-ing all the way.
There is peace with-in my soul, I am hap-py, I am sing-ing all the way.
He be-friends me ev-'ry-where, I am hap-py, I am sing-ing all the way.

D.S.-*That His love is o - ver me, I am hap-py, I am sing-ing all the way.*

FINE.

REFRAIN.

I am sing - ing all the way, I am
I am sing-ing, I am sing-ing, and I'm hap - py all the way, I am

hap - py night and day; Ev-'ry-where I clear-ly see,
hap-py, Je - sus' pres-ence drives the shad-ows all a - way;

D. S.

No. 30. There is Glory in His Love.

James Rowe. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912. B. F. Roe.

1. I am low - ly now, but to lof - ty heights shall rise, For there's
2. Sin as - sails me here; yon - der sin will be unknown, For there's
3. Hum-ble here my home; there the pal - ace of the King, For there's

glo - ry in my Sav - ior's love; I am need - y here, but have
glo - ry in my Sav - ior's love; Here my friends are few; yon - der
glo - ry in my Sav - ior's love; Oft-en here I grieve, there for-

treas-ures in the skies,
mill - ions I shall own, For there's glory in my Sav - ior's love.
ev - er I shall sing, For there's glo-ry, glo - ry in my Sav-ior's love,

REFRAIN.

There is glo-ry in the love of my Sav - ior - King, If in Him I
tru - ly trust, He will vic-t'ry bring; So to this e - ter - nal Friend I will

There is Glory in His Love.



No. 31. Jesus Waits.

E. R. Latta. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912. J. R. McCook.



No. 32. I Am the Lord's.

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. PROPERTY OF R. L. FERGUSON, 1912. R. L. Ferguson.

1. I am the Lord's, in love He has sought me; I am the Lord's,
2. I am the Lord's, to serve Him I'm try-ing; I am the Lord's,
3. I am the Lord's, His words hath revealed it; I am the Lord's,
4. I am the Lord's, He'll cast me off, nev-er; I am the Lord's,

for with blood He bought me; Wheth-er in dark or light,
both liv-ing or dy-ing; Thro' light or shad-ows dim,
His mer-cy has sealed it; Pur-chased at Cal-va-ry,
for-ev-er and ev-er; And while the a-ges fly,

Wheth-er by day or night, This is the song I sing; "I am the Lord's."
Still I a-bide in Him, Tell-ing wher-e'er I go, "I am the Lord's."
Faith-ful to Him I'll be, Hap-py that I may say: "I am the Lord's."
Far, far a-bove the sky, Still this my song shall be, "I am the Lord's."

REFRAIN.

I am the Lord's, I am the Lord's,
All the Lord's, All the Lord's,
Liv-ing, or dy-ing, I am the Lord's.
I'm His, I'm His, all the Lord's.

No. 33. The Hour of Prayer.

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Fanny Crosby. Jno. R. Sweney.

1. Glo - ry to God for the joy to meet, Here at the hour of prayer;
2. Far from the world we may turn a - way, Here at the hour of prayer;
3. Rich are the blessings that all may seek, Here at the hour of prayer;
4. O what a ho - ly and calm re-pose, Here at the hour of prayer;

Welcome the bliss of com-mun-ion sweet, Here at the hour of prayer.
Glad - ly we rest from the toils of day, Here at the hour of prayer.
Grace for the wea-ry, the faint, the weak, Here at the hour of prayer.
Love in its ful - ness the heart o'er-flows, Here at the hour of prayer.

CHORUS.

Nearer the gate to the soul's bright home, Nearer the vales where the faithful roam,

Near-er to God and the Lamb we come, Here at the hour of prayer.

No. 34. Surely I Know.

W. C. Martin. PROPERTY OF R. D. BURLESON. R. D. Burleson.

1. The won - der - ful grace of my Sav - iour is free, I find it as
2. His grace is suf - fi - cient for life's ev - 'ry need, It proves Him a
3. That grace that has saved me is a - ble to keep, No mat - ter how

am - ple and deep as the sea; It wash-es the guilt - y heart whit-er than
Friend who is faith-ful in - deed, Pro-vides for all tri - als that come here be-
rug - ged the road or how steep, No mat-ter how great the temptations may

REFRAIN.

snow, For I have re-ceived it and sure-ly I know.
low, For I have re-ceived it and sure-ly I know. I know of His grace, I
grow, For I have re-ceived it and sure-ly I know.

know it is free, I know of its won-der - ful pow-er in me; No words are suf-

rit.

fi - cient its wonders to show, For I have re-ceived it I know, I know.

No. 35. Beautiful Home-Land.

James Rowe. PROPERTY OF B. D. ELY, 1912. Baron D. Ely, Jr.

1. Oh, how sweet it is when our souls are sad, And we car - ry loads of care; Just to know that we shall be al - ways glad,
2. We shall nev - er trem - ble at touch of pain, We shall nev - er feel de - spair, And our spir - its all will be free from stain,
3. We shall all be glad, hap - py all the while, In our Mansions bright and fair, Ev - 'ry eye will glow, ev - 'ry face will smile,

REFRAIN.

In our Home-land o - ver there. Beau-ti - ful Home-land, Beau-ti - ful Home - land; Oft our spir - its sigh for thee; Beau - ti - ful yes, sigh for thee; Home-land, Beau-ti - ful Home-land, Just a-cross life's rest-less sea.

No. 36. I Cannot Help but Love Him.

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Julia A. Williams. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. I can-not help but love Him, His precious name a-dore; With ev - 'ry pass-ing mo - ment I love Him more and more; He is so kind and pa-tient, So
2. I can-not help but love Him, He does so much for me; He saves me from temp- ta - tion, From bond-age sets me free; Each mo-ment is so pre-cious, So
3. I can-not help but love Him, For sav-ing oth - ers, too! For heal - ing and cre- at - ing Their sin - ful hearts a - new; He makes the des - ert plac - es To

FINE.

mer - ci-ful and true; 'Tis Je-sus, do you know Him; And will you love Him, too?
full of joy and love; In - cess-ant-ly 'tis streaming From heav'nly courts a-bove!
blossom like the rose; His pres-ence like a riv - er Of joy a-round me flows.

D.S-mer-ci-ful and true; 'Tis Je - sus, do you know Him; And will you love Him, too?

CHORUS.

I love Him, O I love Him! I'll tell it o'er and o'er; I love Him, O I love Him Each mo-ment more and more! He is so kind and pa-tient, So

D. S.

No. 37. There'll be Nothing but Singing.

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912. Fred O. Hames.

1. I will do my best for Je - sus while I live, I will live a
2. When my blessed Lord shall call me to come home, He will send His
3. When I join my dear ones in the Glo - ry Land, We'll have nothing

while I live,

life of faith while here I stay; I am sure that, when I'm crossing
an - gels for me on that day; And as I go sweeping up-ward
there to wor - ry or dis - may; But, thro' all the end - less cy - cles

here I stay;

FINE

o'er the Jor-dan by-and-by, There'll be nothing but singing all the way.
thro' the pathway of the stars, There'll be nothing but singing all the way.
of that ev - er-last-ing life, There'll be nothing but singing all the way.

D.S.–*from the bless-ed Glo-ry Land, There'll be nothing but sing-ing all the way.*

REFRAIN.

There'll be noth-ing but sing-ing all the way, There'll be nothing but

all the way,

sing-ing all the way; With the sun-light streaming o'er us,

all the way;

D. S.

No. 38. Coming to Thee.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY LIZZIE E. SWENEY.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

E. E. Hewitt. Jno. R. Sweney.

1. Too long have I wandered, too long roamed afar, Un-heeding the beams of the bright Morning Star; But still its fair beau-ty is shin - ing for me, So
2. Thy sweet in - vi - ta - tion is cheer-ing my soul, Like music from heav-en the soft ech-oes roll; Thy cross in my ref - uge, Thy promise my plea, For
3. I need the full cleans-ing of Cal - va - ry's tide; The robe, fair and spotless, Thy grace will pro-vide; Thy riches are boundless, Thy mer - cy is free, So
4. Oh, make me so steadfast, so true and sin - cere, I'll fol-low Thee whol-ly, dis - miss - ing all fear; My strength and salvation, my vic - to - ry be, For

now I am com-ing, My Sav - ior, to Thee. Com - - ing to Thee, . . . Com - - ing to Thee; . . . . Whilst Thou art call - - ing me, I'm com-ing my Sav - ior, to Thee.

CHORUS.

Com - ing to Thee, I am com - ing to Thee, Com - ing to Thee, I am com - ing to Thee; Whilst Thou art call - ing. art call - ing for me,

No. 39. If I Should Die To-night.

Rev. J. Oatman. Jr. PROPERTY OF R. L. FERGUSON, 1912. R. L. Ferguson.

1. If soon up-on time's roll-ing foam, My bark should fade from sight,
2. My hope is like an anch-or cast, My faith is clear and bright;
3. If I shall work till set of sun, And bat-tle for the right;
4. If dark the vale of death may be, I trust God for the light;
5. Tho' here you see my face no more, Yet in that land of light

Know this, that I'm in yon-der home, If I should die to - night.
I'll safe-ly reach my home at last If I should die to - night.
My Lord will say to me "Well done," If I should die to - night.
I'm sure that Christ will walk with me, If I should die to - night.
I'll wait for you on yon-der shore, If I should die to - night.

CHORUS.

Weep not, dear friends, when I must go, Let tears not dim your sight,

For I'll be safe at home, I know, If I should die to - night.

No. 40. O That Will Be Glory.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. When all my la - bors and tri - als are o'er, And I am safe on that
2. When, by the gift of His in - fin - ite grace, I am ac - cord-ed in
3. Friends will be there I have loved long a - go; Joy like a riv - er a -

beau - ti - ful shore, Just to be near the dear Lord I a - dore,
heav - en a place, Just to be there and to look on His face,
round me will flow; Yet, just a smile from my Sav - ior, I know,

rit.

CHORUS.

Will thro' the a - ges be glo - ry for me. . . . O that will be . . . .
O . . . . . that will
glo - ry for me, Glo - ry for me, glo - ry for me; When by His grace
be glo - ry for me, Glo - ry for me, glo - ry for me; . . . . . .
I shall look on His face, That will be glo - ry, be glo - ry for me.

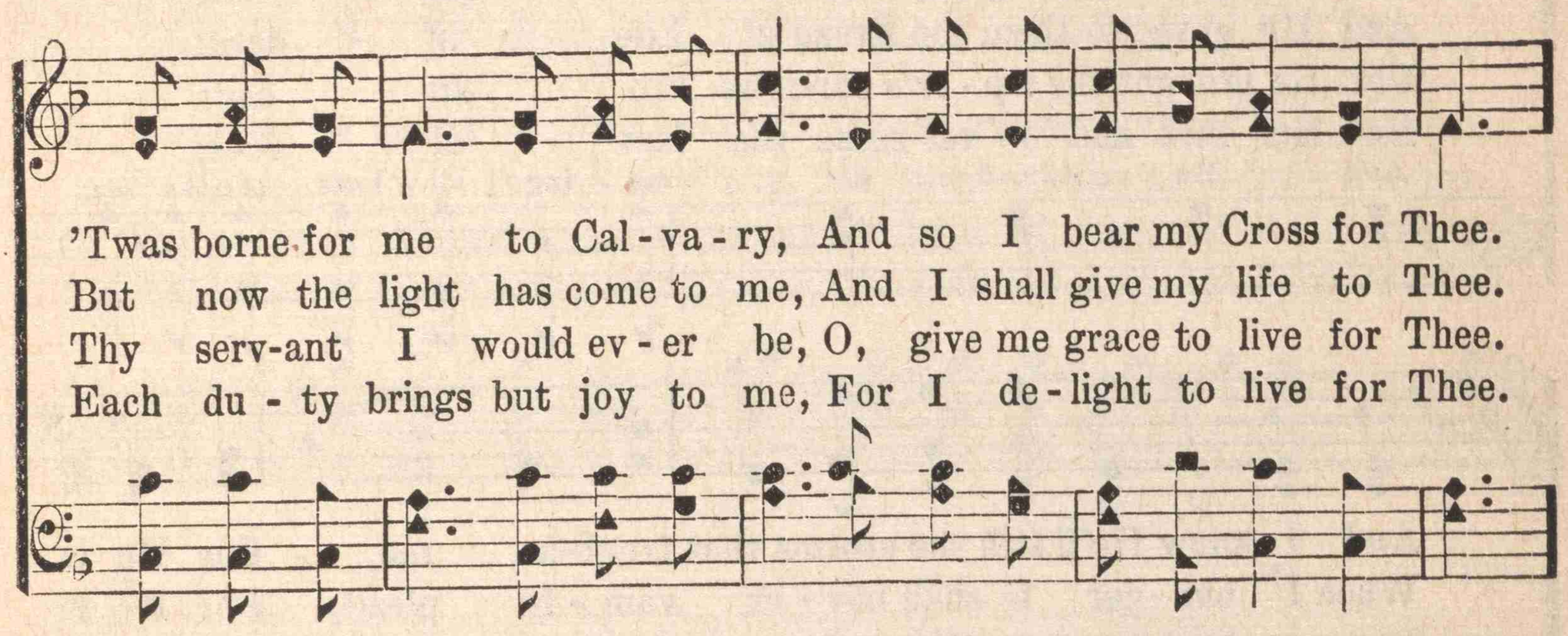
No. 41. I Live for Thee.

W. C. Martin. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912. R. H. Cornelius.



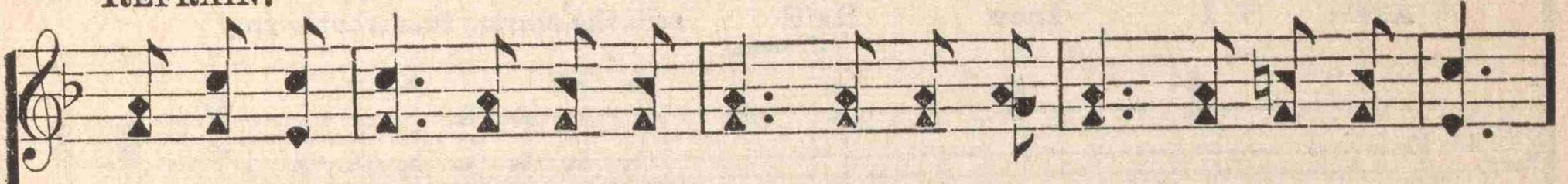
1. I look, dear Sav - ior to Thy Cross; It gives me grace to suf - fer loss;
2. Too long I lived for self a - lone, And tho't my life was all my own,
3. My pleas-ure is to do Thy will, Thy words and wish-es to ful - fill;
4. The path-way may be dark or bright, The load a heav - y one or light—





'Twas borne for me to Cal - va - ry, And so I bear my Cross for Thee.
But now the light has come to me, And I shall give my life to Thee.
Thy serv-ant I would ev - er be, O, give me grace to live for Thee.
Each du - ty brings but joy to me, For I de - light to live for Thee.

REFRAIN.



For Thee, dear Lord, who died for me, I live for Thee, I live for Thee,



I fix my eyes on Cal - va - ry, And live for Thee, and live for Thee.



No. 42. He is Always Just the Same.

W. C. Martin. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912. R. H. Cornelius.

1. Je - sus hushed the winds that swept fair Gal - i - lee,
2. He had mer - cy on the peo - ple in their need,
3. And the lep - er found in Him a kind - ly Friend,
4. Je - sus spoke un - to the dead and they a - rose,

1. Je - sus hushed the winds that swept fair Gal - i - lee,

And He calmed the rag-ing bil - lows of the sea;
And He gave to them the Bread of Life in - deed;
For He brought the lep - er's sor-rows to an end;
He has met and o - ver-come the last of foes;

And He calmed the rag - ing bil - lows of the sea;

And I know He'll still the storms that troub-le me, For He is
When I hun - ger I shall nev - er vain - ly plead, For He is
For my heal-ing on His mer - cy I de - pend, For He is
And my spir - it shall a - rise, as He a - rose, For He is

And I know He'll still the storms that trouble me,

REFRAIN.

al - ways just the same. He is always just the same,
al-ways, He is al-ways just the same. He is al-ways, al - ways just the same,

O I praise His bless-ed name!.... As He was in Gal - i - lee,
O I praise His bless - ed, bless-ed name!

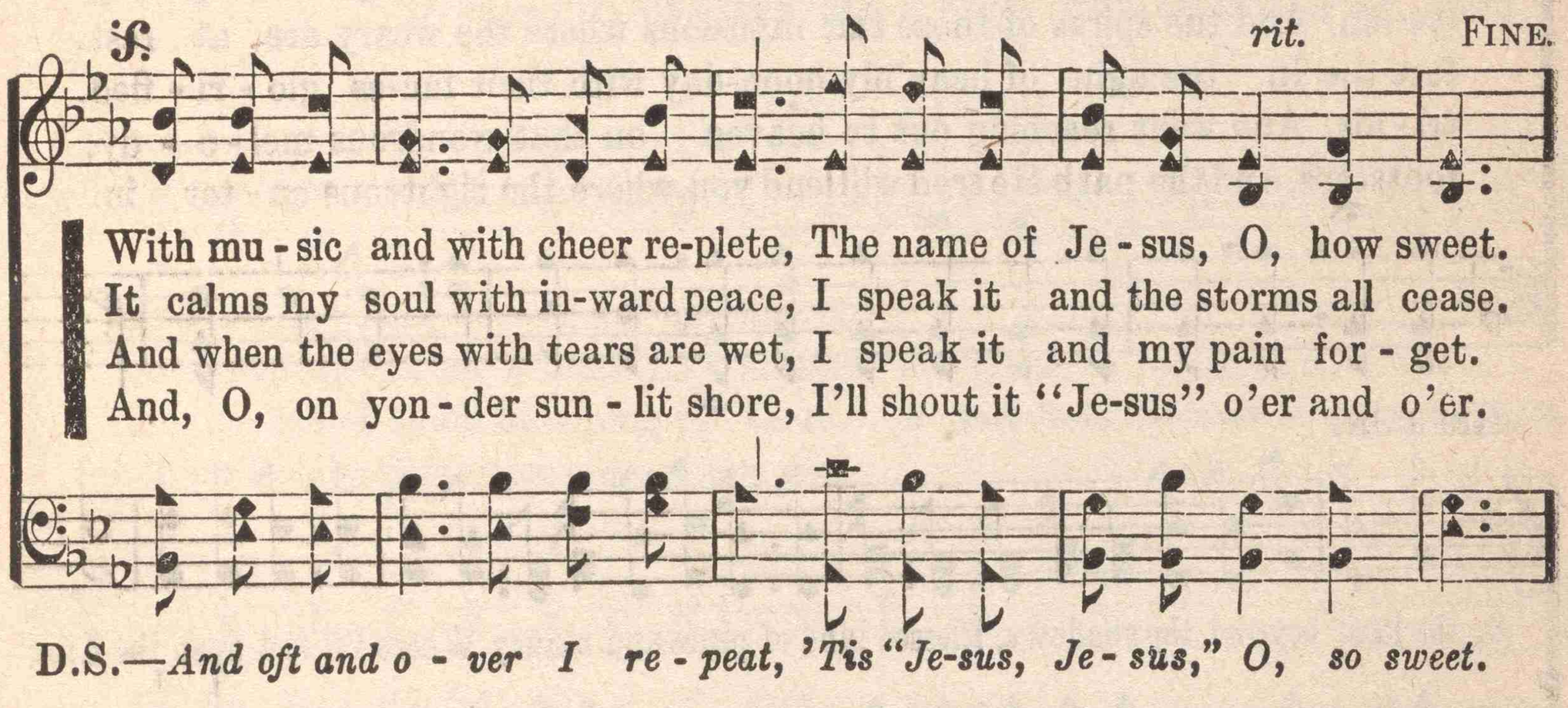
He is Always Just the Same.



No. 43. The Name of "Jesus."

W. C. Martin. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912. **Hugh L. Hiett.**







No. 44. The Soul's Vision.

Eben E. Rexford. PROPERTY OF MRS. W. E. PENN. **W. E. Penn.**

1. I have had a glo-rious vis-ion, I have looked be-yond the gate-ways
2. O the rap-ture that came o'er me, When I heard the an-gels sing-ing
3. I could hear the gold-en vi-ols, And the voic-es of the an-gels
4. There I heard a sweet voice say-ing, "Would'st thou dwell in that fair Cit-y

of the Cit-y, that fair Cit-y of the blest; I have seen the hills e-
in that land, that heav'nly land be-yond the tide, When I saw those gone be-
blend in sweetest strains of joy-ful har-mo-ny; And my soul for-got her
where there is no sor-row, where there is no sin?" Fol-low thou the Savior's

lys-ian, And the spires of those fair mansions where the weary are at rest.
fore me In the light of heav'nly noon-day with their fac-es glo-ri-fied.
tri-als, And went reaching out to heaven on that wondrous mel-o-dy.
footsteps, And the path He trod will lead you where the righteous en-ter in.

REFRAIN.

O, the land beyond the shadows, Blessed land of peace and beauty Where I'll look upon the King!

And for-ev-er, and forever, Glo-ry, glory, glory, glory, Is the song I there shall sing.

No. 45. Treasures In the City of God.

Arr. from a poem by Jennie Wilson, by

W. T. T. W. T. TURNER, OWNER. **W. T. Turner.**

1. I know that bright treasures are wait - ing on high, With - in the blest
2. That cit - y so fair seems so won-drous-ly near, We al - most can
3. The dear ones who pass'd with the tide of the years, Are now in that
4. The lov'd ones who cheered us with sun-shine and song, But left ere life's

cit - y so fair, And sometimes when weary that home seems so nigh,
catch its bright gleam, And, list-'ning, in fan - cy, we sometimes can hear
cit - y so fair The flow-ers whose fad-ing bro't heart-aches and tears,
springtime had flown, Now sing with the an - gels, we'll join them ere long,

D. S.—*I'll sing thro' the a - ges with loved ones up there,*

FINE. REFRAIN.

That I fain would be rest-ing up there.
Murmurs sweet of life's beautiful stream. O treas - - ures so bright..
Will be found again blooming up there. O beau-ti-ful treasures so bright, so bright,
And we'll claim them once more as our own.

In the beau-ti - ful cit - y of God.

D. S.

O home..... so fair,.....When the pathway of life is all trod,
O won-der-ful home so fair, so fair,

No. 46. Once Again You've Heard the Gospel.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912. F. E. Meek.

1. Once a-gain, you've heard the gospel, With its in - vi - ta - tion kind;
2. In your heart there is a longing, On - ly God can sat - is - fy;
3. In life's ma - ny, ma - ny conflicts, You will need Him as your guide;

Won't you turn to Christ, dear sinner? Welcome sweet, you'll sure-ly find;
He will give you pre-cious comfort, Sin - ner, to His bo - som fly;
And when ruthless death confronts you, You will want Him, by your side;

Je - sus loves you, Je-sus calls you, Come, O come, ere 'tis too late;
On - ly thus can you be hap-py, On - ly thus can you be blest;
O, it is the part of wis-dom To ac - cept His mer - cy now;

Come, O come this ver - y moment, Sin-ner come, why long - er wait.
Hear Him say-ing, sweet - ly saying, "Come, and I will give you rest."
Come, O, come this ver - y mo-ment, Come, and in con - tri - tion bow.

CHORUS.

Come to Christ,.. O, come to-night;.....Choose the path.... of truth and

Come to Christ, O, come to-night;

Once Again You've Heard the Gospel.

right; O be rec - on-ciled to Je-sus, Take the road that

of truth and right;

leads a-bove, Come while mer-cy still is offered, come, ac-cept His gracious love.

No. 47. We Know His Voice.

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. PROPERTY OF R. L. FERGUSON. R. L. Ferguson.

1. Praise God who saves us by His grace And makes our hearts re - joice;
2. When out up - on the mountain wild, When all is dark and drear,
3. Or oft with - in some val-ley drear, We hear Him and re - joice,
4. So tho' He calls us in the night, Or in the day so clear,

FINE.

D. S. Al - tho' we may not see His face, We hear and know His voice.
A sweet voice calls, "'tis I, my child," We know the voice so dear.
For when He whis-pers "do not fear," We hear and know His voice.
'Twill al-ways bring us great de-light When-e'er His voice we hear.

REFRAIN. D. S.

O yes, we know His voice, The bless - ed Sav-iour's voice;

O, yes,

No. 48. 'Twill Be Glory.

B. D. E., Jr. PROPERTY OF B. D. ELY, JR., 1912. Baron D. Ely, Jr.

1. When the race.... of life has ended, (life has end - ed,) And the strug - gles
2. All ye saved... of ev-'ry nation, (ev - 'ry na-tion,) Shout a - loud.. the
3. Let us press.... the bat-tle farther, (bat - tle far-ther,) Till our Lord.. shall

all have past, (all have past,) 'Twill be glo - ry o-ver yonder, (o - ver yon-der,)
Savior's Name, (Savior's Name,) That the lost... may share this glory, (share this glo-ry,)
bid us come, (bid us come,) Then for us.... it will be glo-ry, (glo - ry, glo - ry,)

REFRAIN.

When we reach, (we reach,) that home at last. (at last.)
And with Je - (sus, Je) - sus ev-er reign. (there reign.) 'Twill be glo-ry,
When we hear, (we hear) Him say "well done." ("well done.") glo - ry, glo - ry, glo-ry.

'Twill be glo - ry,.. When we reach.....
'Twill be glo - ry o - ver yon - der When we reach our home so fair;

our heav'nly home, 'Twill be glo - ry,..
yes, reach that bless - ed home up there, 'Twill be glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry,

'Twill Be Glory.



No. 49. My Love and Thine.

Rev. W. C. Martin. PROPERTY OF R. D. BURLESON, 1912. **R. D. Burleson.**



No. 50. As a Volunteer.

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

W. S. Brown. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. A call for loy-al sol-diers Comes to one and all, Sol-diers for the con-
2. Yes, Je-sus calls for soldiers, Who are filled with pow'r, Soldiers who will serve
3. He calls you for He loves you With a heart most kind, He whose heart was brok-
4. And when the war is o-ver, And the vic-t'ry won, When the true and faith-

flict, Will you heed the call? Will you answer quickly With a read-y cheer,
Him Ev-'ry day and hour; He will not for-sake you, He is ev-er near,
en, Broken for mankind; Now, just now He calls you, Calls in accents clear,
ful Gath-er one by one; He will crown with glory All who there appear,

D. S.—*Je-sus is the Cap-tain, We will nev-er fear;*

FINE.

CHORUS.

Will you be en-list-ed As a vol-un-teer? A vol-un-teer for Je-sus,

Will you be en-list-ed As a vol-un-teer.

D. S.

A sol-dier true! Oth-ers have en-list-ed, Why not you?

Oh why not?

No. 51. There's Rest in the Home-Land.

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912. R. H. Cornelius.

1. If wea-ry with toil-ing on life's dust-y way, There's rest in the
2. If, e-ven thro' sor-row, the race thou hast run, There's rest in the
3. From all that op-pose thee, or seek thee to harm, There's rest in the
4. A-long with thy friends that have gone on be-fore, There's rest in the

home-land for thee; Be faith-ful to Je-sus till clos-ing of day,
home-land for thee; When Je-sus shall speak to thee, "Servant, well done,"
home-land for thee; From all of thy foes that have caused thee a-larm,
home-land for thee; For-ev-er-more safe on that beau-ti-ful shore,

REFRAIN.

There's rest in the home-land for thee. There's rest..... in the
bless-ed rest,

home-land, That land that lies o-ver death's sea; Tho' the
home-land for thee,

bur-dens of life may be heav-y, There's rest in the home-land for thee.

No. 52. My Savior is Abiding.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY LIZZIE SWENEY.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

E. E. Hewitt. Jno. R. Sweney.

1. My Sav - ior is a - bid - ing, a - bid-ing in my heart, And from His bless-ed
2. My Sav - ior is a - bid - ing, a - bid-ing in my heart, Since by His grace He
3. My Sav - ior is a - bid - ing, a - bid-ing in my heart, He comes to me with

pres-ence the shades of sin de - part; His strength within will con - quer the
won me, to choose the bet - ter part; He gives me fresh a - noint- ing, new
bless-ing, He nev - er will de - part; He'll cleanse and use the ves - sel sur-

tempter and his pow'r, His grace will be my com - fort in sor-row's try-ing hour.
measures of His pow'r, He brings to me His Spir - it, the ful - ness of His pow'r.
ren-dered to His love, And make it meet to en - ter the pal - ace halls a-bove.

CHORUS.

O sing ..... the love of Je - sus, Loud let ..... His prais-es roll,
O sing His love, the love of Je - sus Loud let His prais-es ev - er roll,

The pre - cious "Hope of Glo - ry," He dwells with - in my soul.
The pre - cious Hope, the "Hope of Glo - ry," He dwells, He dwells with-in my soul.

No. 53. The Gifts of God.

COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Jessie Brown Pounds. **E. O. Excell.**

1. His gifts are great-er than my dreams, The gifts of God to me;
2. I ask a part; He gives the whole—Him-self, and all be - side;
3. "His ways are ways of pleas-ant - ness, His paths are paths of peace;"
4. With - in my heart He shall have place To rule and reign su - preme;

As count-less as the sun-set's gold-en beams, As bound-less as the sea.
His lov - ing-kind-ness o - ver-flows my soul, In - rush - ing as the tide.
His hand is ev - er reach-ing out to bless; He bids each sor-row cease.
My voice will ev - er praise Him for the grace Of which I ne'er could dream.

CHORUS.

His gifts are greater than my dreams, The gift of Him who set me free;
His gifts are great-er, they are greater than my dreams,
And more and more a-bun-dant dai - ly seems The grace of God to me.

No. 54. Calvary's Flow.

J. W. D.

PROPERTY OF J. W. DENNIS, 1912.

J. W. Dennis.

1. Dai - ly I'm sing - - ing, Sav - ior, of Thee, (Sav-ior of Thee,)
2. Sav-ior, ac - cept..... the trib - ute I bring, (trib-ute I bring,)
3. Saved by Thy grace,..... I praise Thy dear name, (praise Thy dear name)
4. When all my days..... of time shall be o'er, (all shall be o'er,)

Bless-ed Re - deem - - er pre-cious to me; (precious to me;)
Close to Thy side..... in faith do I cling; (Savior to Thee;)
While the rich gift..... of mer - cy I claim, (mercy I claim,)
And in this world..... I jour - ney no more, (journey no more,)

f.

Gladly I tell..... wher-ev - er I go, (wher-ev - er I go,) That I've been
On-ly Thy blood..... can healing be-stow, (yes, healing bestow,) And I've been
Comfort divine..... my Savior I know, (my Sav - ior I know,) For I've been
Then will my soul..... mount upward and go, (mount upward and go,) For I've been

FINE.

washed..... in Cal - va - ry's flow. (in Cal - va - ry's flow.)

REFRAIN.

Cal-va - ry's flow,..... by Cal-va - ry's flow,.....
Cal-va - ry's flow, by Cal - va-ry's flow,

Calvary's Flow.

D. S.

I have been cleansed..... by Cal-va-ry's flow.....

I have been cleansed, by Cal-va-ry's flow.

No. 55. My Pilot Rules the Sea.

James Rowe. PROPERTY OF MISS BEULAH ROBERTSON, 1912. **Beulah Robertson.**

1. The waves may swell, the temp-est rave, No fear have I of wind or wave;
2. He knows the path a-cross the deep, And a-ble is His course to keep;
3. Some morning fair, with hard-ships o'er, My soul will reach the gold-en shore;

No harm, I know, can come to me, For Christ is near—He rules the sea.
No cause have I to fear-ful be, If Him I trust; He rules the sea.
And then my sweet-est song will be, In praise of Him who rules the sea.

REFRAIN.

He rules the sea, so all is well; A-mid the storm, in peace I dwell;

My Pi-lot Christ is close to me; No harm can come, He rules the sea.

No. 56. I Am Happy in Him.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

E. O. E. — E. O. Excell.

1. My soul is so hap-py in Je - sus, For He is so precious to me;
2. He sought me so long ere I knew Him, When wand'ring afar from the fold;
3. His love and His mer-cy sur-round me, His grace like a riv-er doth flow;
4. They say I shall some day be like Him, My cross and my burden lay down;

His voice it is mu-sic to hear it, His face it is heaven to see.
Safe home in His arms He hath bro't me, To where there are pleasures untold.
His Spir - it, to guide and to comfort, Is with me wher-ev-er I go.
Till then I will ev-er be faith - ful, In gath - er-ing gems for His crown.

CHORUS.

I am hap-py in Him,..... I am hap-py in Him;.....
I..... am hap - py in Him, I..... am hap - py in Him;

My soul with delight He fills day and night, For I am hap-py in Him.

No. 57. O, Tell Me More About Him.

W. C. Martin. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912. R. H. Cornelius.

1. The man who stilled the storm-y sea, Who bore His cross to Cal - va-ry,
2. The man who washed my sins a-way, Re-stores me when I go a-stray,
3. The man who taught my heart to love, To seek those things which are above,
4. This man whom an - gels all a-dore, I want to love Him more and more;

Who gave His pre-cious life for me,—O, tell me more a - bout Him.
Sup - plies me grace from day to day,—O, tell me more a - bout Him.
Who sends the spir - it like a dove,—O, tell me more a - bout Him.
So tell the bless-ed sto - ry o'er,—O, tell me more a - bout Him.

REFRAIN.

I want to know more a - bout Je - sus, Who died my soul to re - deem;

I want to know more a-bout Je - sus, O, tell me more a - bout Him.

No. 58. My Savior's Love Satisfies.

W. C. Martin. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912. Jos. B. Reeves.

1. Once the world was more to me Than I tho't the Lord could be, And I so't its joys and treas-ures to pos-sess; But my Sav-ior from a-bove Has re-vealed to me His love, And I
2. I can-not be sat-is-fied With the whole wide world be-side, I must have this pre-cious treas-ure from a-bove; With this world I glad-ly part, If a-bid-ing in my heart, Is as-sur-ance of my blessed Savior's love.
3. There's a joy with-in my heart That the world could not im-part; I have treasures earth can nev-er take a-way; I have found the perfect peace, And from bondage have release, And my heart is full of mu-sic all the day.
4. O, I nev-er can re-veal Half the hap-pi-ness I feel, Since my will-ing heart re-ceived the Sav-ior's love, Here is joy that sat-is-fies, Lives when earthly pleasure dies, And will live for-ev-er in the land a-bove.

REFRAIN.

He re-vealed His love, And I
He re-vealed His love,
He re-vealed His love,
can-not now be sat-is-fied with less; He re-vealed His
He re-vealed His love,

My Saviour's Love Satisfies.



No. 59. Go and Tell Jesus.

A. D. PROPERTY OF J. D. VAUGHAN & ADAM DAVENPORT. Adam Davenport.

No. 60. The Song that Reached His Breast.

James Rowe. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912, **R. H. Cornelius.**

1. The vil - lage Choir was sing - ing And all the world seemed glad,
2. He tho't of home and moth-er, And days of long a - go,
3. "Dear Lord," he cried, "for - give me, No more I wish to roam;

Yet there was one who listened, Whose soul was faint and sad;
When oft she sang at twi-light This song that touched him so;
I'm weak and worn and wea - ry, To Thee for rest I come,"

He had not come to wor-ship, But he was worn and sore,
He tho't of his trans - gres-sions, And wast - ed wea - ry years,
The wan-der - er was pardoned, Made peaceful, free and whole,

A wan - der - er, a sin-ner, Out-side the Old Church door.
And soon his heart was soft-ened, And fell like rain his tears.
And homeward went re - joic-ing, With mu-sic in his soul.

CHORUS.

"Come un-to me, ye wea-ry, And I will give you rest;"

Come un-to me, And I will give

The Song That Reached His Breast.



No. 61. Jesus of Galvary.

W. C. Martin. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912. R. H. Cornelius.



No. 62. Show Me the Way.

W. C. Martin. PROPERTY OF R. L. FERGUSON, 1912. R. L. Ferguson.

1. Some-where there is a land of light, A land of nev-er end-ing day,
2. I care not where the path may lie, No hard-ships shall my heart dis-may;
3. Tho' li - ons in the way ap-pear, Or foes a - rise in bold ar - ray,
4. I seek the land where love a-bides; Where this world's tears are wiped a-way;

Of sweet-est peace, of pure de-light—I pray Thee, Lord, show me the way.
I seek a bet-ter land on high—I pray Thee, Lord, show me the way.
My faith shall con-quer ev-'ry fear—I pray Thee, Lord, show me the way.
Where all I need the King pro-vides—I pray Thee, Lord, show me the way.

REFRAIN.

Show me the way, show me the way To that good land of end-less day;
Show me the way, show me the way To that good land of end-less day;

rit.

Whose joys and glo - ries are for aye, Show me the way, show me the way.
Whose joys and glo-ries are for aye,

No. 63. When I Tell it to the Master in Prayer.

J. B. Pennington. PROPERTY OF W. A. STEWART, 1912. W. A. Stewart.

1. Here my way is sometimes drear, Sorrow's clouds oft gather near, And my soul then bows beneath a load of care; But I find a ref - uge sure,
2. Tho' on troubled seas I sail, Where the winds and waves prevail, Still I'll look a-head with hope and not de-spair; For they all o - bey His will,
3. Christ, the bless-ed Son of God, Hath this path of sor-row trod, And He knoweth well the depth of ev - 'ry care; And when near-ing Sa-tan's wilds,
4. Tho' my friends on earth be few, I've a Friend that's ev-er true, And un- to that home in heav-en I'm an heir; And tho' sor - row fills my heart,

And a hope that will en-dure, When I tell it to the Mas-ter in prayer.
And He whispers, "Peace be still," When I tell it to the Mas-ter in prayer.
I am cheered with tender smiles, When I tell it to the Mas-ter in prayer.
He great blessings will im-part, When I tell it to the Mas-ter in prayer.

D. S.—*When I tell it to the Mas-ter in prayer.*

REFRAIN.

When I tell it to the Mas-ter in prayer, Ev - 'ry sor-row He will glad-ly with me share; Deepest clouds from o'er me roll, Gladness fills my troubled soul,

FINE.

D. S.

No. 64. My Anchor Holds Me.

W. C, Martin. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912. R. H. Cornelius.

1. My life is like a storm-y sea, Where oft the gales sweep o-ver me;
2. When thro' the dark and troubled night I fail to see the har-bor light;
3. Tho' many wrecks may strew the shore, And souls go down to rise no more;
4. The sum-mer-time is draw-ing near, And soon the skies will all be clear;

But when the billows wild-ly roll,.... I have an anchor for my soul.
I lift a pray'r a-bove the gale,.... And trust the pow'r that cannot fail.
My soul shall live till storms are past,... A mighty an-chor holds me fast.
And in a peace-ful port at last,... My precious anchor shall be cast.

REFRAIN.

A might-y an-chor holds me fast, In ev'ry wild and stormy blast;
holds me fast, stormy blast:

My hope is sure, I am se-cure, My an-chor holds me fast.
My strong and might-y an-chor holds me fast.

No. 65. Nobody Told Me of Jesus.

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Would you care if some friend you have met day by day Should nev - er be
2. Care you not if one soul of the chil-dren of men Should nev - er be
3. Would you care if your crown should be star-less - ly dim, Be - cause you led
4. Then be si - lent no long - er! but ear - nest-ly pray For grace to the

told a - bout Je-sus? Are you will - ing that he in the judgment shall say;
bro't un - to Je-sus? Or would say in that day when He com-eth a-gain,
no one to Je-sus? Make it true that some heart shall not an-swer to Him:
tell - ing of Je-sus, So that no one can say on that great judgment day,

CHORUS.

"No one ev - er told me of Je - sus." No - bod - y told me of

Je - sus, No - bod - y told me of Je - sus; So ma - ny I have met—

but they seem'd to for - get To tell me the sto - ry of Je - sus.

No. 66. Grace Saves Me.

James Rowe. PROPERTY OF W. T. TURNER. W. T. Turner.

1. In my soul there is a song Which I sing the whole day long,
2. Be the path-way bright or drear, Be the foe a-far or near,
3. O-ver me the waves may roll, Naught can hide the shin-ing goal,

As I min-gle with the throng, This song is "Grace saves me!"
Still will ring my song of cheer,
So I sing with all my soul, "Grace saves me!"

REFRAIN.

Grace,..... won-der-ful grace saves me,
Grace, won-der-ful grace,

Grace,..... wonderful grace saves me; While to Christ I cling, I will
Grace, won-der-ful grace,

ev-er sing: Grace..... saves me.....
Grace, won-der-ful grace saves e-ven me.

No. 67. Pray On.

James Rowe. PROPERTY OF B. D. ELY, JR., 1912. **Baron D. Ely, Jr.**

1. Have you prayed for an - y blessing that has not come down? Pray on,
2. Has your burden grown so heavy that more strength you need? Pray on,
3. Are you tempt-ed and are fear-ing you may go a-stray? Pray on,

pray on,

pray on, pray on; God will nev - er disappoint you, He your faith will crown;
pray on, pray on; In His own good time the Father your re-quest will heed;
pray on, pray on; If you tru - ly need a bless-ing, it will come this way;

REFRAIN.

Pray on,..... pray on. Pray on, pray on, Soon the

pray on. pray on, pray on,

wea - ry time of wait-ing will be gone, Je - sus surely knows your

will be gone,

need, And in vain you will not plead; Pray on,..... pray on.

pray on. pray on.

No. 68. Wonderful Love.

W. C. Martin. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912. R. H. Cornelius.

1. Won-der-ful gift..... from the Fa-ther a-bove, (the Father above,)
2. I was con-demned,.. for a sin-ner was I, (a sin-ner was I,)
3. Earth has grown bright - er, and heav-en is near, (and heaven is near,)

Dear-er than gold..... is His won-der-ful love; (His won-der-ful love;)
Jus-tice de-creed..... that a sin-ner must die; (a sin-ner must die;)
All of the bless - - - ings of life are more dear; (the blessings more dear;)

Fill-ing the soul..... with a rap-ture di-vine, (a rap-ture di-vine)
Dark was the night..... and no hope could I see, (no hope could I see,)
All of the shad - ows will sure-ly de-part, (will sure-ly de-part,)

O, I am hap-py..... be-cause it is mine. (because it is mine,)
Then this great love was..... re-vealed un-to me. (revealed un-to me.)
Heaven has come to..... a-bide in my heart. (abide in my heart.)

REFRAIN.

Wonderful love..... wonderful love,..... Broad as the sky,.....
Won-der-ful love, won-der-ful love, Broad as the sky.

Wonderful Love.

deep as the sea,..... Wonderful love,..... wonderful love,.....
deep as the sea, Wonderful love, wonderful love,

Won-der-ful love,..... of the Fa-ther for me.....
Won-der-ful love, the Fa-ther for me.

No. 69. There's a Pilot at the Wheel.

W. C. Martin. PROPERTY OF R. L. FERGUSON, 1912. R. L. Ferguson.

1. Stormy seas may lie be - fore me, And my fee - ble bark may reel;
2. Tho' the clouds be dark a - bove me, Yet I la - bor on with zeal;
3. Ma - ny per - ils oft are near me, Which the waves and winds con-ceal;
4. When I see the home lights glow-ing, Which my Father's house re - veal;

FINE.

Tho' the spray of life sweeps o'er me,— There's a pi - lot at the wheel.
Just be - fore are hearts that love me, And a pi - lot at the wheel.
Al - ways there's a hand to cheer me,—There's a pi - lot at the wheel.
I shall cross the bars, still go - ing, With my pi - lot at the wheel.

D.S—*Tho' the storm may rage a - bout me, There's a pi - lot at the wheel.*

REFRAIN. D. S.

There's a pi - lot at the wheel, Doubt or fear I nev - er feel;

No. 70. Work That I Must Do.

W. C. Martin. PROPERTY OF E. D. MCDONALD, 1912, **E. D. McDonald.**

1. There is work that must be done Ere the set-ting of the sun,
2. There is seed that I must sow, There is truth the world must know,
3. Grain is read-y for my hand, And I hear the Lord's command:

There is work that I a-lone can do; There are hearts to be made light,
Ma-ny souls are on the downward way; I must lead them to the Lord,
"Gather sheaves before the day shall end;" By His grace I will o-bey,

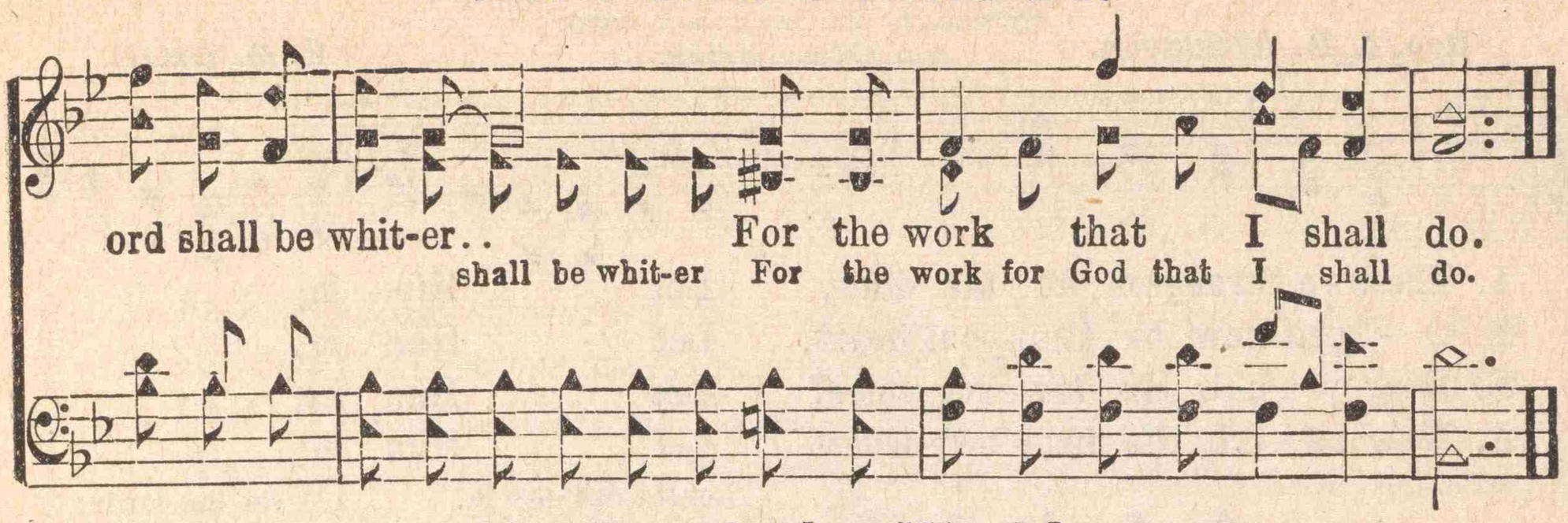
There are wrongs to be made right, I will work with pur-pose firm and true.
And de-clare to them His word, Ere the set-ting sun shall close my day.
La-bor all my lit-tle day, To my bless-ed Mas-ter's will, at-tend.

REFRAIN.

O, the world ..... shall be made bright-er, And the
O, the world shall be made brighter, and the hearts a-round me light-er, O, the

hearts..... a-round me light-er, And my rec -
world shall be made brighter, and the hearts a-round me light-er, And my rec-

Work That I Must Do.



No. 71. Light of the World.

W. C. Martin. PROPERTY OF AREL BERTRAND, 1912. Arel Bertrand.

No. 72.

Let Him In.

COPYRIGHT, 1881, BY JOHN J. HOOD.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Rev. J. B. Atchinson. E. O. Excell.

1. There's a Strang-er at the door, Let Him in;
2. O - pen now to Him your heart, Let Him in;
3. Hear you now His lov - ing voice? Let Him in;
4. Now ad - mit the heav'n-ly Guest Let Him in;

Let the Sav - ior in, Let the Sav-ior in;

He has been there oft be - fore, Let Him in;
If you wait He will de - part, Let Him in;
Now, oh, now make Him your choice, Let Him in;
He will make for you a feast, Let Him in;

Let the Sav - ior in, Let the Sav - ior in;

Let Him in, ere He is gone, Let Him in, the Ho - ly One,
Let Him in, He is your friend, He your soul will sure de - fend,
He is stand-ing at your door, Joy to you He will re - store,
He will speak your sins for - giv'n, And when earth ties all are riv'n,

Je - sus Christ, the Fa-ther's Son, Let Him in.
He will keep you to the end, Let Him in.
And His name you will a - dore, Let Him in.
He will take you home to heav'n, Let Him in.

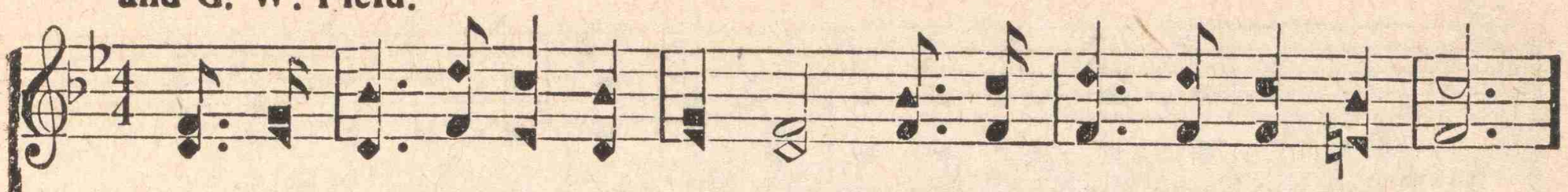
Let the Sav - ior in, Let the Sav - ior in.

No. 73. Yes, We'll Meet.

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. and G. W. Field.

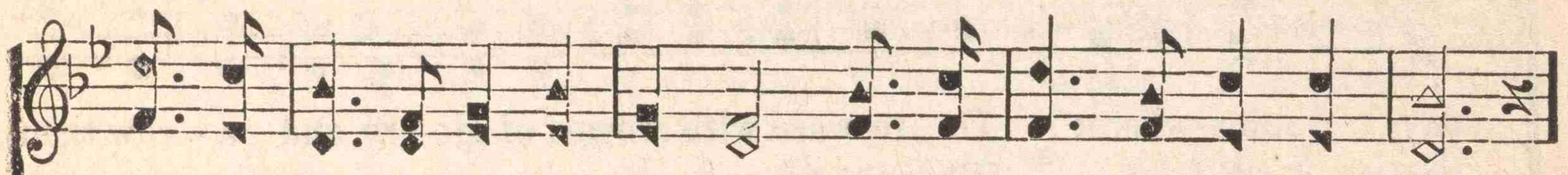
PROPERTY OF J. W. DENNIS, 1912.

J. W. Dennis.

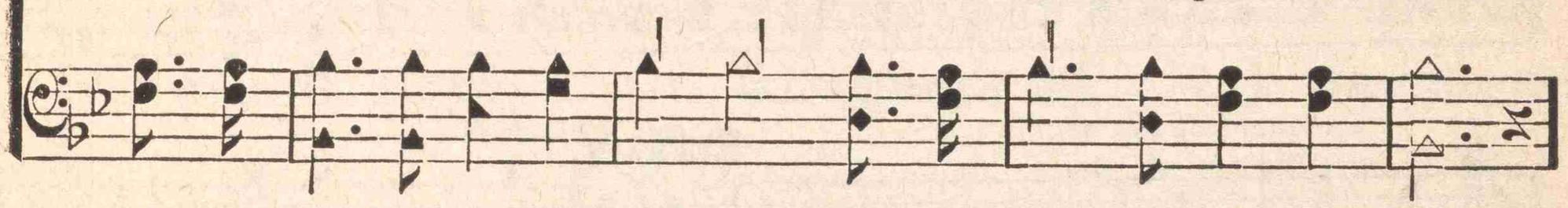


1. Shall we meet beyond the riv - er, On the hap - py, gold-en shore,
2. Shall we meet our friends and dear ones Who have gone a-while be - fore,
3. Shall we meet that dear old fa - ther, When the storms of life are o'er,
4. Shall we join our lov-ing chil-dren, Those that death from us once tore,
5. Shall we meet with Christ, our Savior, When we pass the o - pen door,





When the saints in robes of splen-dor Sing for Je - sus ev - er more?
They are wait-ing for our com - ing, Shall we meet to part no more?
Shall we meet that lov-ing moth - er, Join them there to part no more?
Feel once more their arms around us, Meet them there to part no more?
Hear Him say, "Come in, my chil - dren, Welcome home to part no more?"



REFRAIN.



Yes, we'll meet, Yes, we'll
Yes, we'll meet, we'll meet o - ver there; O, yes, we'll meet, we'll



meet,— On the gold-en shore; Friends to part no more.
meet o - ver there,— On the hap - py, gold-en shore;

No. 74. At the Great Roll-call in Heaven.

W. C. Martin. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912. R. H. Cornelius.

1. When the Lord shall call His peo-ple all to-geth-er 'round the throne, Some
2. Tho' my steps may sometimes fal-ter as I journey thro' the world, Toward
3. When the har-vest shall be gath-ered and the reap-ers raise their song, Their
4. Those I love will be with Je - sus in their robes of spot-less white, In
5. So I work for my Re-deem - er with a smile up - on my face; A-

day, some-where; To re-ward with crowns of glo - ry and a - vow them
home so fair; When the pil-grim-age is end - ed and the ban-ners
joy I'll share; When the might-y choirs of heav-en shall their mel - o-
beau - ty rare; They were love-ly in the shadow, they are fair - er
way with care! For I know that when they call my name, by His a-

REFRAIN.

as His own, Then I'll be there.
all are furled, Then I'll be there.
dy pro-long, Then I'll be there. I'll be there, I'll be there,
in the light And I'll be there. I'll be there, I'll be there
mazing grace I shall be there.

1 2

At the great roll call in heav-en I'll be there; in heav-en I'll be there.
I'll be there;

No. 75. Where He Abides.

W. C. Martin. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912. **Harley Smith.**

1. I need my Sav - ior ev-'ry hour, I need the shel - ter of His pow'r;
2. He gently calms my troubled breast, In Him a - lone is per-fect rest;
3. When earth-ly joys are all with-drawn, When noise and van-i-ty are gone;

Thro' Him a-lone can I be free, Where He a-bides is the place for me.
In height, or depth, on land or sea, Where He a-bides is the place for me.
My Sav-ior then my all shall be, Where He a-bides is the place for me.

CHORUS.

Where He a - bides..... is the place for me,.....From there all
Where He a-bides is the place for me,

earth's..... vain shadows flee;..... .....Near Je-sus I.....
From there all earth's vain shadows flee; Near Je - sus I

would ev-er be,.....Where He a-bides is the place for me.....
would ev-er be, the place for me.

No. 76. Glorious City.

PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912.

W. G. Harris.

1. I long to behold Him arrayed (arrayed) With glory and light from a-bove:
2. With Him I on Zion shall stand, (shall stand.) For Je-sus hath spoken the word;
3. How happy the people that dwell (that dwel[l]) Se-cure in the cit-y a-bove!

The King in His beau-ty dis-played, His beau-ty of ho-li-est love;
The breadth of Im-man-u-el's land Sur-vey by the light of my Lord;
No pain the in-hab-it-ants feel, No sickness nor sor-row shall prove:

I languish and sigh to be there, Where Je-sus hath fixed His a-bode;
But when, on thy bo-som re-clined, Thy face I am strengthened to see,
Phy-si-cian of souls un-to me, For-give-ness and ho-li-ness give;

O, when shall we meet in the air, And fly to the mountain of God!
My full-ness of rapt-ure I find, My heav-en of heav-ens in Thee.
And there from the bod-y set free, And then to the cit-y re-ceive.

REFRAIN.

O, { glo - - ri - ous cit - - y where
{ won - - der - ful cit - - y with

O, { glo - ri - ous cit - y where com - eth no night, O,
{ won - der - ful cit - y with Je - sus its light, O,

Glorious City.

com - - eth no night, ... Its beau-ties and grandeur I'm
Je- - - sus its light, ... By (*omit*)
glo - ri - ous cit - y where com - eth no night,
won-der - ful cit - y with Je - sus its light,

long - ing to see; O, faith I can see the gates o - pen for me.

No. 77. When I Get Home to Rest.

Wm. M. G. PROPERTY OF WM. M. GOLDEN. Wm. M. Golden.

1. Some time I'll hear my Savior's voice, Say, "Come to me and rest;"
2. There is a home where sorrows cease, In fade-less ver - dure dressed
3. In that sweet home be-yond the tide, That Par - a - dise so blest;

It is e - nough for me to know, It is the Lord's be - hest.
And by and by, I'm go - ing there, Yes, go-ing home to rest.
A star - ry crown and robe I'll wear, When I get home to rest.

FINE.

D.S.-*Then, when my work on earth is done, I'm go - ing home to rest.*

REFRAIN. *D. S.*

I mean to do my Mas-ter's will, For Je - sus do my best,

No. 78. For the Man of Galilee.

J. Duncan Clark. PROPERTY OF LEONARD DAUGHERTY. **Leonard Daugherty.**

1. Shout a - loud the stir - ring sum-mons, O'er the land from sea to sea,
2. Broth-er, stay thine haste a mo - ment, Heed the call that comes to thee,
3. On - ward are His march-ing or - ders, He who leads to vic - to - ry,

Men are want - ed who will fol - low With the Man of Gal - i - lee;
Pledge your faith and yield your serv - ice To the Man of Gal - i - lee;
On - ward till the world is tak-en For the Man of Gal - i - lee;

Men are want - ed, men of pur - pose, Men of high or low de - gree,
From the count-ing house and col - lege, From the forge and fac - to - ry,
Shout a - loud the stir - ring sum-mons, O'er the land from sea to sea,

Each may be a fel - low-work-er With the Man of Gal - i - lee.
Lo, there throngs a loy - al le - gion For the Man of Gal - i - lee.
Men are want - ed who will fol - low With the Man of Gal - i - lee.

CHORUS.

O thou Man of Gal - i - lee, In the fight to set men free,

For the Man of Galilee.

I will fol - low on - ly Thee, Glo-rious Man of Gal - i - lee;
O Thou Man of Gal - i - lee, In the fight to set men free,
I will fol - low on - ly Thee,—Glo-rious Man of Gal - i - lee.

rit.

No. 79. Jesus Calls Thee.

Miriam E. Oatman. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1911. **R. H. Cornelius.**

f.

1. Hark, O sin - ner, Je - sus calls thee, Hear His lov - ing voice, He is
2. Hark, He call - eth thee so gen - tly, O re - sist no more, Cease de-
3. Je - sus calls thee, O, re-ceive Him, Do not yet de - lay, But ac-
4. Je - sus calls thee, O, dear sin-ner, Cease to grieve Him now; An-swer,

D. S.—*gen - tly calls thee, "Come, O come to me," An-swer*

FINE. REFRAIN. *D. S.*

waiting for thy an-swer, Let Him be thy choice.
lay - ing and re-ceive Him, Ope to Him thy door. Je - sus calls thee,
cept Him free - ly, glad-ly, Bid Him come to stay.
"Je - sus, I am com-ing, At Thy feet I bow."

glad-ly, "O my Sav-ior, Now I yield to Thee."

No. 80. Safe on the Rock:

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C. H. G. WORDS AND MUSIC. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. There is great re-joic-ing in my soul, O - ver me waves of glo-ry roll;
2. I am sing-ing now a glad new song, Praising Je-sus the whole day long;
3. Days of gloom and doubting now are past, I am safe on the Rock at last;
4. While I live on earth my song shall be, Of this Sav-ior who died for me;

FINE.

For I feel the joy of par - doned sin,— Je - sus dwells with - in.
For it was to save the lost He came, Glo - ry to His name.
Lean-ing on His ev - er - last - ing arm, Death no more can harm.
And at last on heav'n's e - ter - nal shore, Praise Him ev - er - more.

D.S.—*Praise His name for-ev-er, He is mine, Je - sus I am Thine.*

CHORUS.

Oh, the beauty of His smil - ing face! Oh, the depths of His un-chang-ing
Oh, the beauty, the beauty of His smiling face! Oh, the depths of His un-chang-ing

grace! Oh, the blessing of His love and pow'r, That keeps me ev'ry hour,
grace! that keeps me;

D.S.

No. 81. There's Room for You.

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912. **R. H. Cornelius.**

1. O, soul, so far a - way from God, Who long the paths of sin have trod, No long - er wan - der in the cold, The Shep - herd
2. Although you long on husks have fed, The ban-quet ta - ble now is spread, Here's milk and wine, and hon - ey too, Come, broth - er,
3. You're wand'ring far on mountains cold; Of Je - sus love, you have been told, The Shep - herd Who is ev - er true, Says, "still there's

wants you in His fold.
come, there's room for you. There's room for you, there's room for
room, dear soul, for you."

you; 'Tis not con - fined to just a few, God bids you

come, His word is true; Come, brother, come, there's room for you.

REFRAIN.

There's room for you, there's room for you, there's room for you, dear soul, for you.

No. 82. Safe at Home.

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912. R. H. Cornelius.

1. When our toil..... be-low is end-ed, (here is end-ed,) When from earth...
2. Just a few..... more years of sorrow, (years of sorrow.) Just a few.....,
3. As we gaze.....the view seems clearer, (view seems clearer,) Day by day....

we have as-cend-ed, (have as-cend-ed,) We will sing..... with voic-es
more days to bor-row, (days to bor-row,) Then we'll shout..... and sing to-
the hope grows dearer, (hope grows dearer,) Hour by hour..... we're draw-ing

FINE.

blend-ed, (voic-es blended,) Safe at home, safe at home.
mor-row, (sing to-mor-row,) Safe at home, safe at home.
near-er, (draw-ing near-er,) Near-er home, near-er home.

D. S.—*Safe at home, safe at home.*

REFRAIN.

Safe at home, safe at home, Here no more our ties will sever, safe at
Safe at home, safe at home,
home; From our friends we will part nev-er, But for joy will cry for-ev-er,

D. S.

No. 83. Never Again.

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS. **Arel Bertrand.**

1. Dear sin - ner, draw near to the Sav-iour to - night. Now let the blood
2. The an - gels are wait-ing to car - ry the news, O what a bright
3. The Spir - it is striv-ing for you to re - ceive Christ in your heart,
4. Now while you are liv-ing, O think of the cost, Let the dear Christ

cov - er each stain; Per - haps He will call, if Him you now slight,
heav-en - ly train! They may come to you, if Christ you re - fuse,
there to re - main; He may in - vite you, if Him you should grieve,
o - ver you reign, Or else you may cry for - ev - er when lost,

REFRAIN.

Nev - er a - gain, nev - er a - gain. O sin - ner, what are you

go - ing to do? Which will you take, pleas-ure or pain? These moments so

pre-cious will come to you Nev - er a - gain, nev - er a - gain.

No. 84. My Father's Own Hand.

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. PROPERTY OF R. D. BURLESON. R. D. Burleson.

1. A hand that is might-y e'er leads me a - long, A hand that is
2. What tho' oft in sor-row the tear-drops will fall, Tho' clouds are a-
3. That hand is my shel - ter, my fortress, my tower, My rock, my pa-
4. That hand I will hold till I reach E-den's shore, And still there's a

ten-der, an arm that is strong; It leads where the pilgrims before me have trod,
bove me and dangers appall, That hand is controlling the chastening rod,
vil - ion, my refuge each hour, It reach-es to help me when wea-ry I plod,
hand I would hold ev-er-more, E'en when this tired body shall sleep 'neath the sod,

REFRAIN.

The hand of my Fa-ther, the hand of my God. My Father's own

hand,..... my Father's own hand..... Is leading me

My Father's own hand, my Father's own hand

on..... to the heav-en-ly land;..... It leads where the

Is lead-ing me on to the heav-en-ly land,

My Father's Own Hand.

saints..... of all a - ges have trod,..... The hand of my
It leads where the saints of all a-ges have trod,

Fa-(ther) - - ther, the hand of my God.....
The hand of my Fa-ther, the hand of my God.

No. 85. In the Prints of His Shoes.

PROPEPTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912.

Lizzie DeArmond. J. L. Stagner.

1. Go forth with the Christ in life's by - ways, Be willing love's treasures to
2. Be glad you are spent in His serv-ice,... Tho' hon-ors of earth you may
3. O - bey the commands that He gives you, And fol-low the way He shall

D. S.—*ev - er your Sav-ior shall*

use,..... Faint not tho' the day may be toil-some,.. Set your
lose,..... Shrink not from the low - li - est serv-ice,... Set your
choose,..... Stay near to the heart of the Sav-ior,..... Set your

choose,.... Tho' it leads to the Cal - va - ry hill-top,.... Set your

FINE. REFRAIN. D. S.

feet in the prints of His shoes. The prints of His shoes, the prints of His shoes, Wher-

feet in the prints of His shoes.

No. 86. The Chariot Wheels.

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. PROPERTY OF J. W. DENNIS, 1912. **J. W. Dennis.**

1. God has lift - ed the cur-tain from that land on high, He a vis - ion of glo - ry re - veals; He will send His great chariot for me by and by,
2. Thro' the toil and the la - bor on this foot-stool here, I will take what my dear Fa-ther deals; For the mo-ment is near-ing when He will ap-pear,
3. Oft my soul would soar up-ward and pass thro' the gate, When a transport of rap - ture it feels; But the an - gels will come if in pa-tience I wait,

FINE. REFRAIN.

Oft, me-thinks I hear their gold-en wheels.
Don't you hear the far off sound of wheels? When I think of trav'ling to
Till I see those gol-den char-iot wheels.

I think

D.S.–*And sometimes me-thinks I hear the wheels.*

that blest home, O, what glo - ry o'er my spir - it steals;
O, what glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry o'er my spir - it teals;

But the great gold-en char-iot for me soon will come,

D. S.

No. 87. Lead Me.

C. F. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912. Courtney Fowler.

1. Sav-ior lead me all the way, (all the way.) Lest in e - vil paths I stray; (lest I stray;)
2. Lead me when the path is steep; (path is steep;) Thro' life's conflicts guide and keep, (safely keep,)
3. When I see Death's shadows drear, (dark and drear,) Be Thou near my soul to cheer, (sweetly cheer)

Let me feel Thy tender hold (tender hold) Till I reach the gates of gold. (gates of gold.)
Be my comfort and my stay, (mighty stay,) My com-pan-ion all the way. (all the way.)
Fold me to Thy loving breast [loving breast] Where, for-ev-er, I shall rest. (sweetly rest.)

REFRAIN.

Lead.... me bless-ed Sav - - ior, Be..... my
Lead, O, lead and guide me, Sav - ior, bless-ed Sav - ior, Be my strength, my

strength and song, Till..... I sing Thy prais - -
strength and song, all a - long, Till I sing Thy prais - es, till I sing Thy

es With..... the ransomed throng.
prais - es With the ran-somed throng, with the ran-somed throng.

No. 88. Shine Out.

Rev. W. C. Martin. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912. R. H. Cornelius.

1. As lights up - on a rock-bound shore, Shine out, shine out;
2. O, nev - er let your light grow dim,
3. Beam brightly on the eyes that weep, Shine out, shine out;

shine out,

A - cross the waves that roll and roar, Shine out, shine out;
Ex - alt the Lord and point to Him,
Send cheer a - cross the roll - ing deep, Shine out, shine out;

For souls are tossed up-on the wave, And some may find the seaman's
For clouds may darken all the sky; No po - lar star ap-pear on
A - wak-en hope where hearts despair, The mer-cy of the Lord de-

grave, But light may guide and light may save, Shine out, shine out.
high, And if you fail some soul may die,
clare, Where souls are sinking, brightly there Shine out, shine out.

REFRAIN.

Shine out a - cross life's roll-ing sea, Shine out, shine
Shine out, a - cross life's rolling sea, Shine out a - cross life's
Shine out a - cross life's roll - ing sea,

Shine Out.

out, Shine out, shine out, And light some soul to Cal - va-
roll - ing sea, Shine out, some
And light some soul to
ry; Shine out, shine out, Shine out, shine out.
soul to Cal - va-ry; Shine out a - cross life's roll-ing sea, Shine out.
Cal - va - ry,

No. 89. My Love Shall Live Always.

W. C. Martin. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912. R. H. Cornelius.

1. When all the storms of life are o'er, And time for me shall be no more;
2. When all the stars shall lose their light, The sun shall dark-en in - to night;
3. When God at last shall calm-ly roll The az - ure heav-ens like a scroll;

FINE.

Then on the bright e - ter - nal shore, Shall live my love for Je - sus.
Still glow-ing with a lus - tre bright Shall live my love for Je - sus.
Still burn-ing in my hap - py soul Shall live my love for Je - sus.

D.S. - *When heav'ns and earth are passed a - way, Shall live my love for Je - sus.*

REFRAIN. D. S.

My love grows greater day by day, My love wlll live and grow al-way,

No. 90. Will my Mother Know me There?

Johnson Oatman, Jr. PROPERTY OF WM. M. GOLDEN. **Wm. M. Golden.**

1. When I reach... my home e - ter - nal, (home eternal,) Reach that cit - y
2. I have changed with chang-ing sea-sons, (changing seasons,) I am bent... with
3. Oft for me..... my mother wrestled, (mother wrestled,) When she used... to
4. Mother's face..... has been a bea-con, (been a beacon,) O'er a sea..... of

bright and fair, (bright and fair,) When I stand... a-mong the angels, (with the angels,)
toil and care, (toil and care,) Do you think... she will re-mem-ber, (will remem-ber,)
kneel in pray'r, (kneel in pray'r,) Do you think.. she has for-got-ten, (has for-got-ten,)
deep despair, (deep de-spair,) I shall look... for her up yon-der, (her up yon-der,)

FINE. REFRAIN.

Will my moth - er know me there? Yes, I know..... that
Will my moth-er know me there? Yes, I know that

D.S.—*And I'm sure..... she'll know me there.* (*know me there.*)

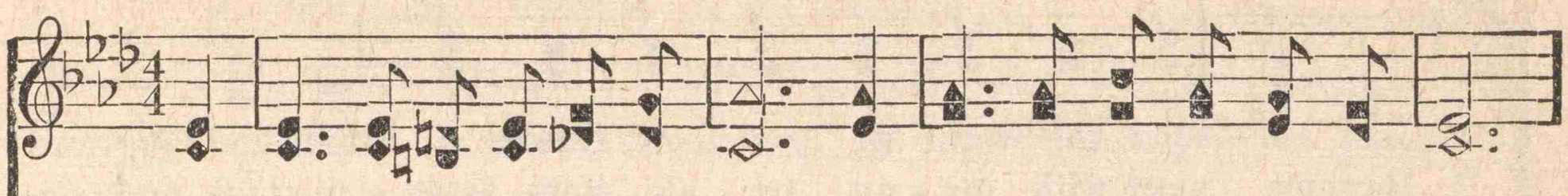
she will know me, In those man - sions bright and
sure - ly know me, In those man-sions

fair; Mother's love..... can ne'er for-get me,...
bright and fair; Moth-er's love ne'er for-get me,

D. S.

No. 91. I, Then, Shall Know.

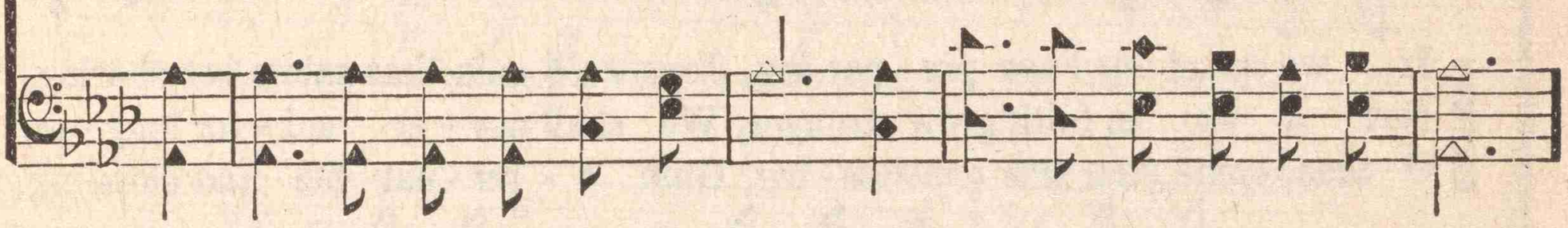
Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. PROPERTY OF R. L. FERGUSON, 1912. R. L. Ferguson.



1. The things now veiled in mys-ter - y, Will nev - er clear on Jordan's strand;
2. The les - son now is hard to learn, That all things move at God's command;
3. 'Tis hard for me to com-pre-hend, The will of God, so great, so grand;
4. So I will trust thro' dark or light, For when before God's throne I stand;



But when I cross the mys-tic sea, I, then, shall know, and un-der-stand.
But when the tide of life shall turn, I, then, shall know, and un-der-stand.
But when my pil-grim-age shall end, I, then, shall know, and un-der-stand.
The things He hides from mortal sight, I, then, shall know, and un-der-stand.



REFRAIN.



I then shall know, yes, I shall know, That ev-'ry-thing for me was planned,



rit.

Each note of pain, each night of woe, I, then, shall know, and un-der-stand.



No. 92. The Other Side.

♯ McNiel. PROPERTY OF SHARP MCNIEL. ♯ McNiel.

1. Just be - yond this world of sor - row, Dawns a bright and glo-rious
2. Here we meet with ma - ny tri - als, Sore temp - ta-tions and de-
3. Broth-er, you may deem Christ need-less, Of His ho - ly word grow

morrow, Where shall dwell..... the glo - ri - fied; (glo - ri - fied;)
ni - als, Count-less wants..... are not sup - plied; (not sup - plied;)
heed-less, Yet you soon..... must cross death's tide; (cross death's tide;)

If we spend our lives pre - par-ing, Joys we'll gain that saints are sharing,
But if we in faith grow stronger, We shall nev - er suf - fer long - er,
O then, come your sins con-fess - ing, Gain e - ter - nal life and bless-ing,

D.S.-*And in rap-ture end-ing nev - er, Praise the Lord who reigns for-ev - er,*

FINE. REFRAIN.

When we reach..... the oth-er side..... When we reach.....

the oth-er side.

When we reach the other side, (the other side.)

D. S.

the oth-er side,..... We'll be ful - - ly sat - is - fied,.....

oth-er side, sat-is-fied,

No. 93. You May Tell My Dear Old Parents.

Johnson Oatman, Jr. COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY R. H. CORNELIUS. **R. H. Cornelius.**

1. If you reach the gates be-fore me to that land of end-less day,
2. Thro' my mind there steals a pic - ture of a fire-side warm and bright,
3. Then my home was al-most heav - en, tho' but hum-ble at its best,
4. Then no mat - ter what the jour - ney, tho' the way be dark or bright,

To that home that is for-ev - er bright and fair, When my fa - ther and my
I can see my moth-er in her old arm-chair; I can hear my fa - ther
But to me it was most beau-ti-ful and fair; O what will it be in
I will push a-head with hope, and not de - spair; For I soon will join my

D.S.-*That the Lord has heard and answered ev'ry prayer; Yes, be sure to give this*

moth-er ask you if I'm on the way, You may tell my dear old par-ents
pray-ing that I might be led a-right, And reach home at last in an-swer
heav-en, in those mansions of the blest, When with fa-ther and with mother
loved ones in that land of love and light, Then be sure to tell my par-ents

mes-sage when they meet you at the gate, You may tell my dear old par-ents

FINE. REFRAIN. D. S.

I'll be there.
to his pray'r. You may tell them I'll be there,.....
I'll be there. tell my par-ents I'll be there,
I'll be there. (I'll be there.)

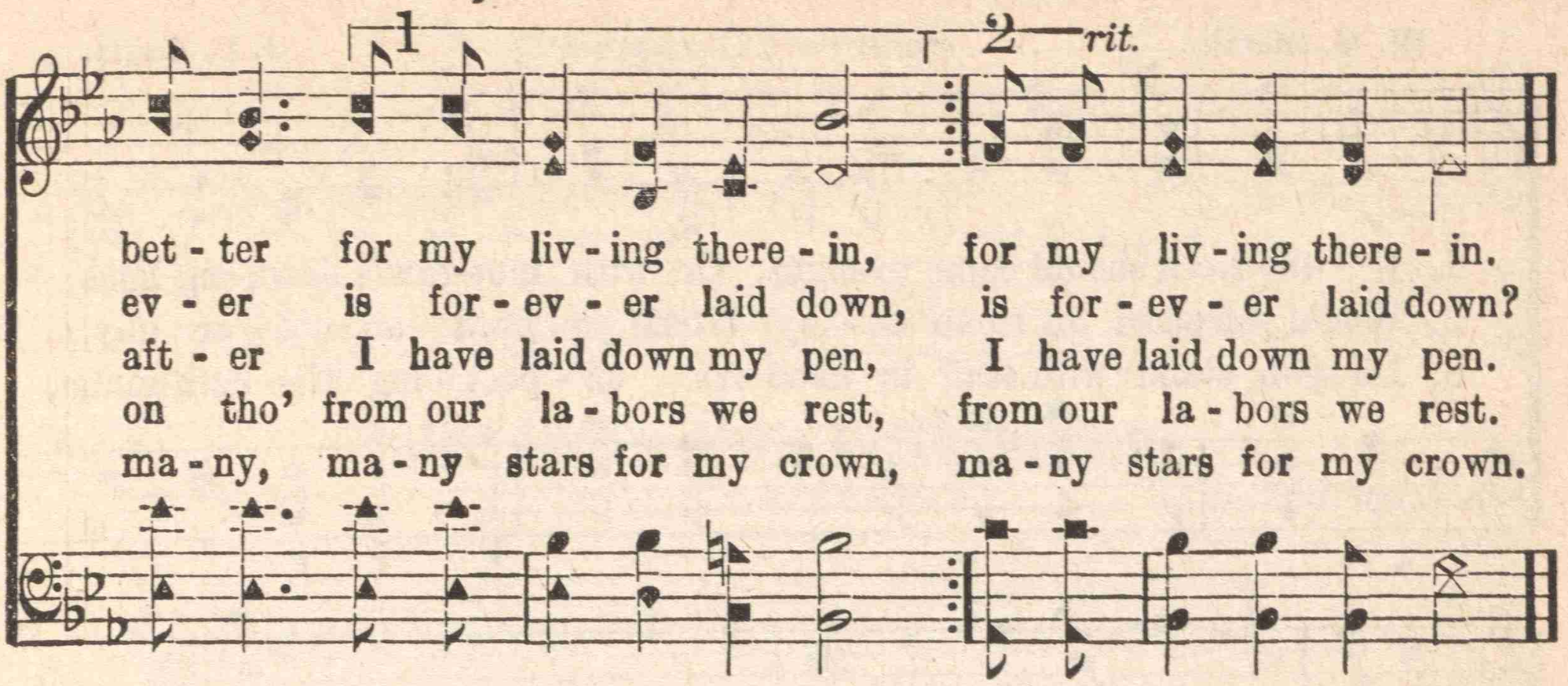
I'll be there.

No. 94. When My Pen is Forever Laid Down.

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912. **R. H. Cornelius.**

1. In the name of the Lord I have wield-ed my pen, And have stood for the right a-gainst wrong: I have tried to bring cheer to the
2. When the work of my life to the Judg-ment I bring, Will there be some bright stars in my crown? Will the songs I have writ-ten win
3. We are told that the wave-let rolls on o'er the tide— Tho' per-haps we may see it no more—Oft un-til in great cir-cles en-
4. As my pen I have used in the name of the Lord, It has brought to my soul great de-light, And my Fa-ther, His spir-it up-
5. I be-lieve that my work will be used by the King, Aft-er I from my la-bors shall rest; That my songs thro' the a-ges, earth's spir-its of men, And to bright-en their pathway with song. But this
souls for the King, When my pen is for-ev-er laid down? Will the
larg-ing and wide, It shall break on the fur-ther-most shore. So I
on me has poured; He has giv-en me songs in the night. And, praise
min-strels will sing, And thro' them will earth's mourners be blest, So I'll
tho't press-es on me how long, O, how long, Will the world be the
songs I have writ-ten win souls for the King, When my pen is for-
pray that my song may help cheer and win men Down the a-ges, long
God, in His word is this prom-ise so blest, That our words fol-low
trust that long aft-er my pen is laid down, That my song will win

When My Pen is Forever Laid Down.



No. 95. I'll Sing Along.

Wm. M. G. PROPERTY OF WM. M. GOLDEN, 1912. Wm. M. Golden.



No. 96. If the Lord Should Come Tonight.

W. C. Martin. PROPERTY OF J. L. CAGLE, 1912. J. L. Cagle.

1. If the Lord should come to-night, Or with mor-row's dawn-ing light,
2. Would you plead for some de - lay, Would you need an - oth - er day,
3. Do you stand with staff in hand As ex - pect - ing His com-mand,

Would He find..... your task well done? Would it be a
your task well done?
To pre - pare..... to meet your Lord? Or would ev - 'ry
to meet your Lord?
"Come be-fore..... my judgment throne?" Would that be a
my judg-ment throne?"

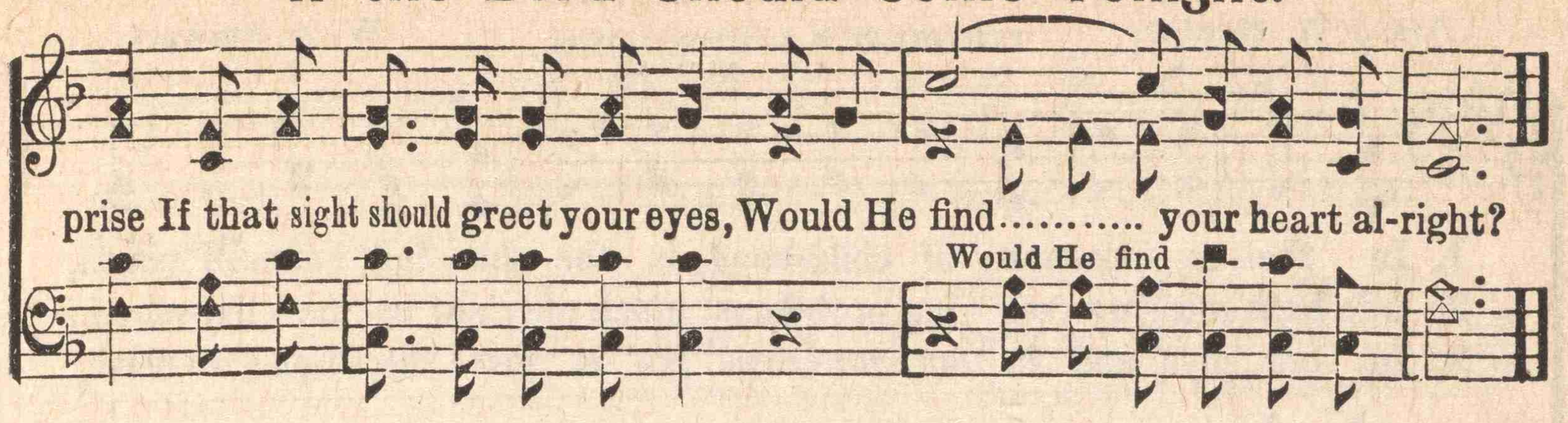
glad surprise If that sight should meet your eyes With the ris - ing of the sun?
doubt and fear, At His com-ing dis-ap-pear, And your soul.....with Him ac-cord?
happy peace, Would you stand there by His grace, Trusting Him..... and Him a - lone?

REFRAIN.

If the Lord should now ap - pear, Would it bring you joy or fear?

Is your lamp..... now burn-ing bright? Would it be a glad sur-
Is your lamp

If the Lord Should Come Tonight.



No. 97. The Glory Day is Breaking.

James Rowe. PROPERTY OF R. L. FERGUSON, 1912. **R. L. Ferguson.**



No. 98. He Will Safely Guide Us.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. PROPERTY OF W. A. STEWART, 1912. W. A. Stewart.

1. In the ro - sy morn of child-hood, in the shin - ing hours of youth,
2. Life hath ma - ny vex - ing prob-lems, much may not be un - der-stood;
3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, He is just the Friend we need,

O how sweet to make the Lord our Friend and stay; Lov-ing - ly His
But if un - to God we will com-mit our way, All things shall but
Let us not from His great book of coun - sel stray; He will sat - is-

hand shall lead us in the way of life and truth, He will safe-ly, gen-tly
work to-geth - er for our great-est, highest good, He will safe-ly, gen-tly
fy our long-ings and with heav'nly man-na feed, He will safe-ly, gen-tly

REFRAIN.

guide us day by day. "I will guide thee, I will lead thee,"
"I will guide thee day by day, I will lead thee all the way,"

Hear our blessed loving heav'nly Father say; I'll be with thee love and
I'll be with thee ev-'ry day, love and

He Will Safely Guide Us.



No. 99.

I'll Follow Him.

Rev. L. E. Finney.

PROPERTY OF H. L. HIETT, 1912.

Hugh L. Hiett.



No. 100. We'll Go Shouting.

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS. **R. H. Cornelius.**

1. When the an - gel trump is sounding, When the an-gel trump is sounding,
2. O what mu - sic will be o'er us, O what mu - sic will be o'er us,
3. There I'll see my dear old moth-er, There I'll see my dear old moth-er,
4. We'll go up to live for - ev - er, We'll go up to live for - ev - er,
5. We shall see the Ho - ly Cit - y, We shall see the Ho - ly Cit - y,
6. Broth-er, sis - ter, there I'll meet you, Broth-er, sis-ter, there I'll meet you,

rise..... ..... to be with Je - sus;

We shall rise to be with Je-sus, We shall rise to be with Je - sus;
When we rise to be with Je-sus, When we rise to be with Je - sus;
When I rise to be with Je-sus, When I rise to be with Je - sus;
4,5,6. When we rise to be with Je-sus, When we rise to be with Je - sus;

When the angel trump is sounding, When the an-gel trump is sounding, We shall
O what music will be o'er us, O what mu - sic will be o'er us, When we
There I'll see my dear old mother, There I'll see my dear old mother, When I
We'll go up to live for-ev-er, We'll go up to live for - ev - er, When we
We shall see the Ho-ly Cit-y, We shall see the Ho - ly Cit - y, When we
Brother, sister, there I'll meet you, Brother, sister, there I'll meet you, When we

REFRAIN.

rise to be with Jesus From the green grave-yard. With a band

We'll go shouting, we'll go shouting,

We'll Go Shouting.

of an - gels We'll go shout - - ing thro' the air;
we'll go shouting thro' the air, We'll go shouting, we'll go shouting, we'll go shouting thro' the air;

With a band of angels We'll go shouting, shouting, shouting thro' the air.
With a band, with a band of angels,

No. 101. I Love to Walk and Talk With Him.

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS. S. F. Lee.

1. While nature has her changing seasons, Her hours of light, her shadows dim,
2. If o'er my way the clouds are heav-y, And I am long-ing for the light,
3. Or if mine eyes are red with weeping, With grief for some de-part-ed form,
4. And when at last I reach the valley, And look upon death's shadows grim,

FINE.

There's One with me who nev-er chang-es, I love to walk and talk with Him.
If I am wea - ry and discouraged, A talk with Him soon makes it right.
A lit-tle walk and talk with Je - sus Soon still the waves and calm the storm.
A - down the vale I fear no e - vil, But sweetly walk and talk with Him.

D.S.-*In hours of joy, or hours of sad-ness, I love to walk and talk with Him.*

REFRAIN. D. S.

O yes, I love to walk with Je - sus, In sun-light clear, or twi-light dim;

No. 102. Jesus for You was Slain.

W. W. W. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912. W. W. Wood.

1. Je-sus, the Lamb, was slain for men, Up - on Gol - go-tha's lof - ty height;
2. 'Twas there they crowned Him with the thorns, And spat up - on His pre-cious face;
3. O sin-ner, come ac-cept this peace, The peace that Je-sus of - fers you;

Was slain that we thro' Him might live, And have e - ter - nal life and light.
'Twas there He died the aw-ful death, That He might save the fall - en race.
Come un - to Him this ver - y hour, He is your friend, He'll take you thro'.

CHORUS.

O, sin - ner friend,..... look up to Him..... He'll save you thro'..... His precious blood;.....He died for all..... who will be-lieve..... O come to Him..... and grace re - ceive.....

O, sin - ner friend, look up to Him, He'll save you thro' His precious blood; He died for all who will be-lieve, O come to Him and grace receive.

No. 103. I Will Not Forget Thee.

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C. H. G. WORDS AND MUSIC. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Sweet is the prom-ise "I will not for-get thee," Nothing can mo-lest or
2. Trust-ing the prom-ise "I will not for-get thee," Onward will I go with
3. When at the gold-en por-tals I am stand-ing, All my trib-u-la-tions,

turn my soul a - way; E'en tho' the night be dark with-in the val - ley,
songs of joy and love, Tho' earth de-spise me, tho' my friends forsake me,
all my sor-rows past, How sweet to hear the bless-ed proc-la-ma - tion,

CHORUS.

Just be-yond is shin-ing an e - ter-nal day.
I shall be re-mem-bered in my home a-bove. I..... will not for-
"En - ter faith-ful servant, welcome home at last." I will not for-get thee;

get thee or leave thee, In my hands I'll hold thee, in my arms I'll fold thee, I.....
I will nev-er leave thee, I will not for-

.....will not forget thee or leave thee; I am thy Redeemer, I will care for thee.
get thee, for - get

No. 104. Singing of Jesus.

James Rowe. PROPERTY OF A. P. WAMMACK, 1912. A. P. Wammack.

1. I'm sing - ing of Re-deem-ing love, A - long the Home-ward way;
2. I fear no foe, for He is near To strength-en [and] de - fend;
3. He makes my path both light and fair, And keeps my spir - it strong;
4. My soul shall rest with-in His love, And trust His ten - der care;

I'm prais - ing Him Who reigns a-bove, And help - ing Him each day.
His lov - ing voice my soul will hear Till troub-les all shall end.
He light-ens ev - 'ry load of care, And fills my heart with song.
Un - til I see His face a-bove, And sing His prais - es there.

REFRAIN.

I'm singing, I'm singing Of Christ, my Friend a-bove;
singing, singing, Yes, I'm singing my Friend above;

I'm singing, I'm singing Of Je - sus and His love.
singing, singing, Yes, I'm singing His precious love.

No. 105. "Christ Jesus Died for Sinners."

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W. A. O. WORDS AND MUSIC. W. A. Ogden.

1. There's a won-der-ful theme in the gos - pel tongue, As e'er was heard, as e'er was sung, And thro' the world the message rung, "Christ Jesus died for sinners."
2. 'Tis a won - der - ful theme, and I oft have read How Je - sus bowed His wear - y head; 'Tis finished!" to the world He said: "Christ Jesus died for sinners."
3. 'Tis a won - der - ful theme, that the Lord should give His life that I might life re-ceive; And now He bids me look and live, "Christ Jesus died for sinners."

CHORUS.

Tell the mes - sage o'er a - gain, Je-sus died .... for sin-ful men;
Tell the message o'er a - gain, o'er again, Je-sus died for sinful men, sinful men;

Sound the word, ... and make it plain: "Christ Je-sus died for sin-ners."
Sound the word, and make it plain, make it plain:

No. 106.

Look and Live.

E. R. Latta. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912. J. R. McCook.

1. See the Sav - - ior on the cross,..... Where He did ..... His bod - y give;..... To re - deem..... from end-less loss,..... Look and live,..... O look and live.
2. See the Sav - - ior as He rose,..... From the grave..... where He was laid;..... How He tri - umphed o'er His foes,..... Look and live,..... O look and live.
3. See the Sav - - ior as He pleads,..... With the Fa - ther for your soul;..... Seek Him while..... He in - ter-cedes,..... He can make..... your spir-it whole.
4. See the Sav - - ior now by faith,..... Trust Him for..... His wondrous grace;..... And be - yond..... the reach of death,..... He'll pre - pare..... for you a place.

1. See the Sav - ior on the cross, See the Sav - ior on the cross, Where He did His bod - y give, Where He did His bod - y give; To re-deem from endless loss, To re-deem from end - less loss, Look and live, O look and live.

REFRAIN.

Look and live,..... look and live,..... He will purge your sins a- way, You shall dwell with Him for aye, Look and live,..... look and live.

No. 107. Till the Better Day Shall Dawn.

James Rowe. PROPERTY OF LEE RENFRO, 1912. **Lee Renfro.**

1. I am sure that love di - vine will keep me pure and strong, Till the bet - ter day shall dawn; In the peace - ful fold I'll rest and love shall be my song, Till the bet-ter day shall dawn.
2. I shall keep my foes at bay with help from Him a - bove, Till the bet - ter day shall dawn; He'll de - fend my soul, I know, and cheer me with His love, Till the bet-ter day shall dawn. Till the bet-ter day shall dawn,
3. All my tri - als I will meet, and nev - er will com-plain, Till the bet - ter day shall dawn; I will sweet - ly trust in Him, and shall not trust in vain, Till the bet-ter day shall dawn.

REFRAIN.

bet - ter day shall dawn, And the shad-ows all have gone;.. Tho' the night be long and dear, I will trust my Sav-ior dear, Till the bet - ter day shall dawn.

bet - ter day shall dawn,

No. 108. I Am Crossing the Stream.

Wm. M. G. PROPERTY OF WM. M. GOLDEN, 1912. Wm. M. Golden.

1. I am crossing the stream, and I'll soon be at rest, I am steer-ing my ves - sel for home; I will soon reach the port, in those mansions so blest,
2. I can see as the Sun hides her-self in the west, That my days here on earth are but few; So I'll la - bor and wait, till at God's own be-hest,
3. By and by I shall stand on the banks of the stream, And shall look for my friends as they come; There I'll sing a new song, with a beau - ti - ful theme,

REFRAIN.

Where no sad-ness will ev - er - more come.
I lay down the old coat for the new. I can see,
When I'm safe in these man - sions at home.
plain - ly see,
as the Sun Hides her-self in the west, That my
sink-ing sun from my sight, in the west.
days are but few, And I'll soon be at rest.
on earth so few, yes, I'll soon be at rest.

No. 109. Trust in Jesus All the Way.

Frank B. Smith. PROPERTY OF J. W. DENNIS. **J. W. Dennis.**

1. O Chris-tian sol-diers, on the march to Canaan's land, Trust in Je - sus
2. Take courage, brother, tho' the way seem rough and long, Trust in Je - sus
3. Tho' threatened danger seems to lurk on ev - 'ry side, Trust in Je - sus
4. And when we stand redeemed on Heaven's shining shore, Trust in Je - sus

all the way; Go on re - joic - ing a u - nit - ed hap - py band,
all the way; The Bur - den-Bear - er beck-ons gen - tly, gen - tly on,
all the way; Thro' faith and constant pray'r look to the Heav'nly Guide,
all the way; There sin and sor - row will be past for - ev - er - more.

REFRAIN.

Trust in Je - sus all the way. Trust in Je - sus,
Trust in Je - sus, trust Him ev - 'ry day,

Trust in Je - sus,
Trust in Je - sus, trust Him ev - 'ry day, yes,
Trust in Je - sus,

Je - sus, Trust in Je - sus all the way.
trust Him ev - 'ry day.

No. 110. Let Your Light Shine Brightly.

W. C. Martin. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912. R. H. Cornelius.

1. Let your light shine brightly ev - 'ry-where you go; Oft - en there is dan - ger that you may not know; Some poor soul may per - ish if you do not shine; Scat - ter all a-round your path a light di - vine.
2. Let your light shine brightly and the kind - ly ray May di - rect a wand'rer to the nar - row way; Ma - ny in the gloom are wand'ring to and fro; Let your light shine brightly ev - 'ry-where you go.
3. Let your light shine brightly that the world may know God a - bides with- in you ev - 'ry - where you go; Soon the dawn will drive a - way the gloom of night; You shall en - ter then the land of God's fair light.

REFRAIN.

Let your light shine brightly ev - ry - where you go; There are ma - ny all a-round you who need it so; You may help some pil - grim from the

Let your light shine ev-'ry-where you go;

Let Your Light Shine Brightly.

vale of woe,— Let your light shine brightly ev - 'ry-where you go.

No. 111. Drinking from the Living Spring.

Johnson Oatman, Jr. PROPERTY OF J. R. SIPES, 912. J. R. Sipes.

1. Out in life's des-ert, Once a thirst-y soul was I; Till a voice
2. Close by this Fount-ain, Fain I would for - ev - er be; Here liv - ing
3. I shall be - hold Him Up in glo - ry by and by; For Christ hath

CHORUS.

whis-pers: "Come and I will sat - is - fy."
wa - ters Je - sus gives me full and free. Drink - - ing, I am
spok - en: "Drink of Me and nev - er die." Drinking from the Liv - ing Fountain

drink - - ing,— Drinking from the liv-ing Spring;

I am ev - er drinking,— Praise the Lord, I'm ev - er

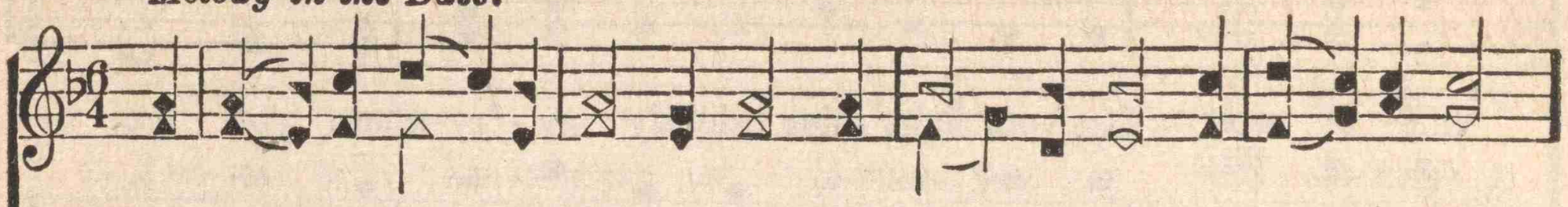
Drink - ing, I am drink - ing, Drinking from the liv-ing Spring.

Drinking from the Living Fountain, I am freely drinking,—

No. 112. There's One Prepared for You.

W. C. Martin. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912. R. H. Cornelius.

Melody in the Bass.



1. A - mong the mansions bright and fair, In yon - der land be-yond the blue;
2. A - mong the robes of spotless white, Made read-y for the fa-vored few,
3. A crown a - waits each roy-al brow, A scep - ter for each vic - tor, too,
4. From Beulah - land the soul can see The throne of glo - ry rise to view;

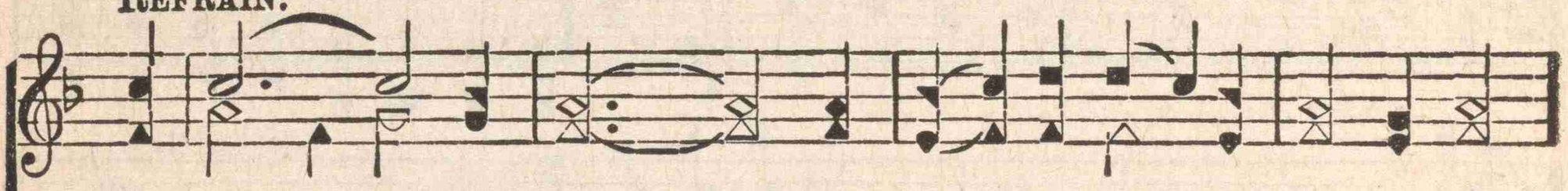




That Je - sus prom - ised to prepare, There's one pre-pared for you.
In yon - der land of pure de-light, There's one pre-pared for you.
For those who serve the Mas - ter now, There's one pre-pared for you.
There's one, I know, a - wait - ing me, And one pre-pared for you.



REFRAIN.



Pre - pared..... for you,..... A robe, a crown and scepter too;
A man - sion is pre - pared for you,



A throne.... be - yond the blue—There's one pre-pared for you.
A throne of white be - yond the blue,



No. 113 The Church in the Wildwood.

W. S. P.

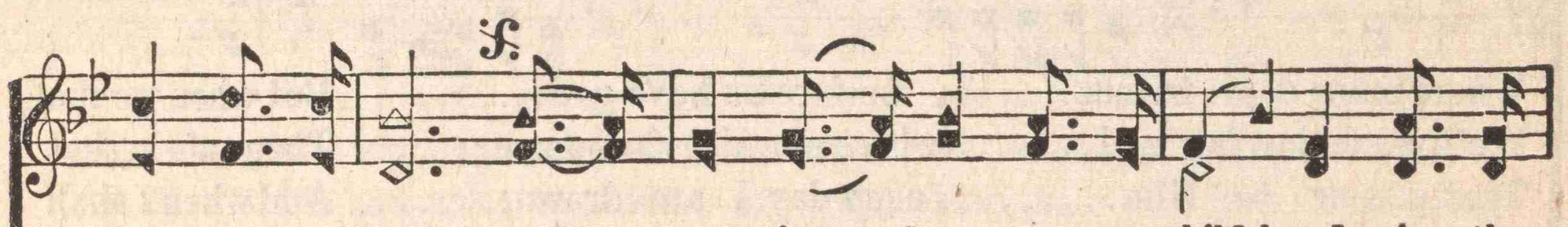
NEW ARRANGEMENT OF WORDS AND MUSIC.
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Dr. Wm. S. Pitts.



1. There's a church in the val - ley by the wild - wood, No love - li - er
2 How sweet on a clear, Sab - bath morn - ing To list to the
3. There, close by the church in the val - ley, Lies one that I
4. There, close by the side of that loved one, 'Neath the tree where the





place in the dale; No spot is so dear to my child-hood As the
clear ring-ing bell; It's tones so sweet - ly are call - ing, Oh, come
loved so well; She sleeps, sweetly sleeps, 'neath the willow; Dis - turb
wild flowers bloom, When the fare - well hymn shall be chant - ed, I shall



D. S.—*No spot is so dear to my child-hood As the*

FINE. CHORUS.



lit-tle brown church in the vale.
to the church in the vale. Come to the
not her rest in the vale. Oh, come, come, come, come, come, come,
rest by her side in the tomb.



lit-tle brown church in the vale.

D. S.



church by the wild - wood, Oh, come to the church in the dale;
come, come, come, come, come come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come;

No. 114. While Ages Roll On.

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. PROPERTY OF J. W. DENNIS, 1912. J. W. Dennis.

1. We're told of a land..... beyond the blue sky,.....
2. Thro' darkness or light..... we'll press on our way;.....
3. The Sav-ior so fills..... my soul with this love,.....
4. No sickness nor death,..... no sor-row nor care,.....

Where many dear friends..... be-fore us have gone;..... But when we shall
We'll reach that fair land.....where morning shall dawn;..... Then safe in that
That clos-er to Him..... each day I am drawn;..... And when I shall
No broken hearts there,..... none weary or wan;..... But hap-py and

meet..... in mansions on high,..... We'll part never more.....
home..... for-ev-er will stay,..... And gaze on the Lord.....
reach..... my Mansion a-bove,..... I'll sing of His praise.....
well..... in raiment so fair,..... We'll dwell in that home.....

REFRAIN.

while a-ges roll on. (while a-ges roll on.) { O, glo-ri-ous day.....
{ We'll meet our dear friends.....

when we shall get home;..... From that blessed land.....
that from us have gone,..... And ne'er say "good-by".....

While Ages Roll On.

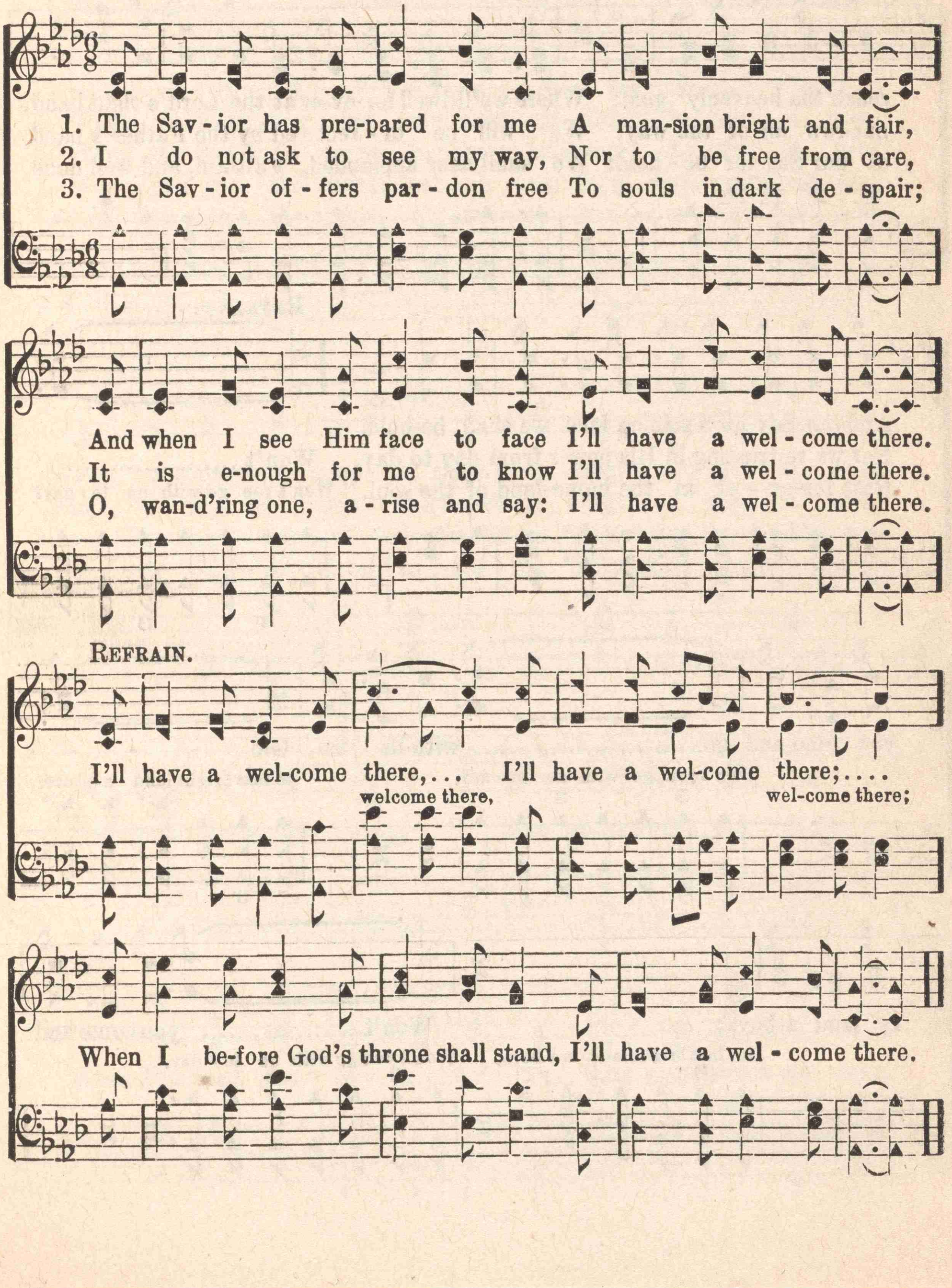


No. 115. I'll Have a Welcome There.

J. B. P.

PROPERTY OF WM. M. GOLDEN, 1912.

J. B. Pennington.



No. 116. Won't You Come?

F. W. W. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912. F. W. Woodard.

1. We're a band of pil-grims, bound for glo - ry land, And by faith we'll
2. There's but one road lead-ing to the glo - ry land, It is straight and
3. When we reach the por - tals and the vic - t'ry won, And the glo - ry

reach the heavenly goal; Where we'll dwell for-ev-er at the Lord's right hand,
nar-row all of the way; We will be di - rect - ed by the Father's hand,
of our Sav-ior be - hold: We shall hear applauded, "Faithful, and well done,

REFRAIN.

And our Sav-ior's shining face we shall be-hold.
For we're trusting in His pow'r from day to day. Won't.....
Rest for-ev - er in the home-land of the soul." Won't you go with us to - day?

you come and go..... with us to Glo - - -

Won't you go with us to - day, to that bright land a - bove;

ry land a-bove; Won't..... you come and

to that bright land a - bove; Won't you go with us to - day,

Won't You Come?



No. 117. Sing to Me a Song.

To my dear teacher, Praf. R. H. Cornelius.



No. 118 Spend One Hour With Jesus.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

S. Jean Walker. E. O. Excell.

1. Wea - ry soul by sin op-pressed, Spend one hour with Je - sus;
2. Do you fear the gath-'ring gloom, Spend one hour with Je - sus;
3. Ev - 'ry need He will sup - ply, Spend one hour with Je - sus;
4. All a - long life's storm - y way, Spend one hour with Je - sus;

He will give your spir - it rest, Spend one hour with Je - sus;
In the si - lent in - ner room, Spend one hour with Je - sus;
He a - lone can sat - is - fy, Spend one hour with Je - sus;
Call up - on Him day by day, Spend one hour with Je - sus;

He has felt your grief be - fore, Num-bered all your sor-rows o'er,
He will speak un - to your soul, Make your ev - 'ry heart-ache whole,
Oh, the mer - cy He will show, Oh, the grace He will be - stow,
Tell Him all—He is your Friend, He will count-less bless-ings send,

He will ev - 'ry joy re - store, Spend one hour with Je - sus.
Point you to the Heav'n-ly Goal, Spend one hour with Je - sus.
Grace to con - quer ev - 'ry foe, Spend one hour with Je - sus.
He will keep you to the end, Spend one hour with Je - sus.

No. 119. Somebody Knows.

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WORDS AND MUSIC, E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Alfred H. Ackley **B. D. Ackley.**

Legato.

1. Failing in strength when oppressed by my foes, Somebody knows, Somebody knows;
2. Why should I fear when the care-billows roll? Somebody knows, Somebody knows;
3. Wounded and helpless and sick with distress, Somebody knows, Somebody knows;

Waiting for some one to ban-ish my woes, Somebody knows, 'tis Je-sus.
When the deep shadows sweep over my soul, Somebody knows, 'tis Je-sus.
Long-ing for home and a mother's ca-ress, Somebody knows, 'tis Je-sus.

CHORUS.

Somebody knows, Somebody knows, When I am tempted and tried by my foes;

rit.

He is the One who will keep me—Some-bod-y knows, 'tis Je-sus.

No. 120. I Go to Prepare You a Mansion.

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. PROPERTY OF J. W. DENNIS, 1912. **S. R. Dennis.**

1. The Sav - ior has left up - on rec - ord for me That beau - ti - ful
2. Oh, "Let not your heart e'er be troub-led," said He; The words that I
3. And if I go on to that cit - y on high, Just fol - low my

sto - ry of old, Of man-sions in glo - ry o'er time's rolling sea,
tell you are true; "In God ye be-lieve, so be - lieve ye in Me;"
steps all the way; Then, when I shall bid you come home by and by,

REFRAIN.

Where all of its streets are pure gold.
A home I'm pre-par - ing for you. "I go to pre-pare you a
I'll be there to meet you that day.

man - sion," 'Tis true or I would not have told; "I go to pre-
lof - ty man-sion,

pare you a man-sion," Where all of the streets are pure gold.
glorious mansion,

No. 121. Magnify the Savior's Name.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. PROPERTY OF ARTHUR HOOPER, 1912. Arthur Hooper.

1. Mag - ni - fy.....the Savior's name (the Savior's name,) Sing a - loud..... with
2. Pure and good..... and Ho-ly One, (the Ho-ly One,) Yet, our sins..... on
3. Heaven's King,..... ex-alt-ed high, (ex-alt-ed high,) Still the low - ly
4. Sav - ior guide..... us as we go, (we homeward go,) May we ev - - er

hap-py voice! (happy voice!) Well may He..... our praises claim, (our praises claim,)
earth He bore! (sins He bore) God's be - lov - ed on - ly Son, (His on-ly Son,)
are His Care; (are His Care;) He re - gards.... with loving eye, (with loving eye.)
choose the right; (choose the right;) Thine own spir - it may we show, (we ev-er show,)

REFRAIN.

Well may we..... in Him re-joice.
Glad - ly praise.... Him and a-dore. When life's bus - - y day is
All who come.... to Him in prayer.
Point-ing oth - - ers to the light.

done, Take us in ..... Thine arms to rest, Far be-
day is done, Take us in Thine arms to rest,

yond..... the stars and sun, May we wake..... among the blest.
Far be-yond the stars and sun. May we wake

No. 122. More Like the Master.

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. More like the Mas-ter I would ev-er be, More of His
2. More like the Mas-ter is my dai-ly pray'r, More strength to
3. More like the Mas-ter I would live and grow, More of His

meekness, more hu-mil-i-ty; More zeal to la-bor, more cour-age
car-ry cross-es I must bear; More earn-est ef-fort to bring His
love to oth-ers I would show; More self-de-ni-al, like His in

to be true, More con-se-cra-tion for work He bids me do.
king-dom in, More of His Spir-it, the wan-der-er to win.
Gal-i-lee, More like the Mas-ter I long to ev-er be.

CHORUS.

Take Thou my heart.. I would be Thine a-lone;... Take Thou my
Take my heart, O take my heart, I would be Thine a-lone; Take my heart, O

heart.... and make it all Thine own;.. Purge me from sin;.... O
take my heart and make it all Thine own; Purge Thou me from ev-'ry sin, O

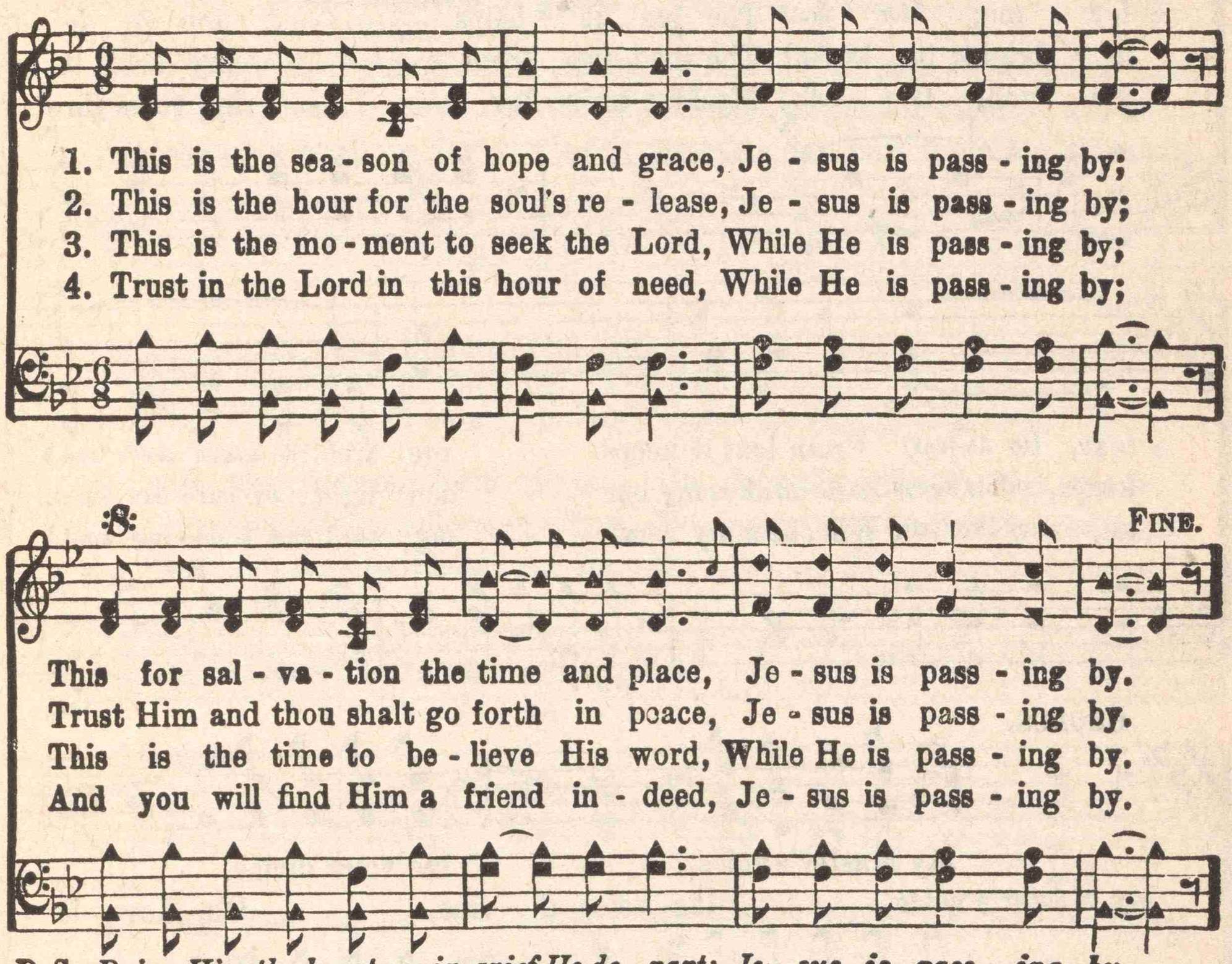
More Like the Master.



No. 123. Jesus is Passing By.

COPYRIGHT, 1884, BY E. O. EXCELL.

E. A. H. WORDS AND MUSIC. Rev. E. A. Hoffman.



D. S.–*Bring Him thy heart ere in grief He de - part; Je - sus is pass - ing by.*



No. 124. My Master's Voice.

James Rowe. PROPERTY OF AREL BERTRAND, 1912. Arel Bertrand.

1. My Master's voice..... is al-ways sweet,..... With tender love
2. I hear it when..... the tempest sweeps,..... And when the sky
3. Tho' trials on me..... may heavy fall,..... Tho' bil-lows o'er

for me; (for me;) The foe it helps ..... me to de-
is bright; (is bright;) The shad-ows from..... my soul it
me roll; (yes, roll;) My Mas-ter's lov - - ing voice thro'

feat, (to de-feat) From fear it keeps me free. (it keeps me free.)
keeps, (safely keeps,) And makes my bur - den light. (my bur - den light.)
all, (voice thro' all,) Will cheer my trust - ing soul. (my trust - ing soul.)

CHORUS.

My Master's voice, the voice divine,
My Master's voice,..... the voice di - vine, Oh, how it

Oh, how it cheers, this soul of mine; It brightens all
cheers..... this soul of mine;..... It brightens all.....my home-ward

My Master's Voice.



No. 125. Let Me In.

Miriam E. Oatman. PROPERTY OF AREL BERTRAND, 1912. **Arel Bertrand.**

No. 126. Which Way?

J. W. Whisnant. PROPERTY OF J. W. DENNIS, 1912. J. W. Dennis.

1. There's a road which leads to life, (leads to life;) Straight and narrow all the way; (all the way;)
2. There's a road which leads to death, (leads to death,) Easy traveled plain and wide; (plain and wide;)
3. Strive to enter, strive to-day; (strive to-day;) Jesus pleads with you in love; (tender love;)

'Tis the road that's only trod (only trod) By the ones who Christ obey. (Christ obey.)
Trod by those who pleasure seek, (pleasure seek,) But in pain shall e'er a-bide. (e'er a-bide.)
Choose the road that leads to heav'n, (leads to heav'n,) Heav'n that home with God a-bove. (God a-bove.)

REFRAIN.

O, my friend, which way? which way? Pause, oh, pause, ere 'tis too late!
soul which way? 'tis too late!

Shun the road which leads to death, Start to - day for heaven's gate.
leads to death, heaven's gate.

No. 127. Jesus Sails with Me.

W. C. Martin. PROPERTY OF J. W. DENNIS, 1912. Miss Ethel Dennis.

1. I'm sail-ing on..... an o-cean wide,..... But nev-er fear.....
2. No soul a - lone..... can ride the wave,..... And ma-ny per -
3. There is a heav - en bright and fair,..... And soon I'll cast.....

the roll-ing tide;..... For Je-sus sails..... a-long with me,.....
ish who are brave;..... I'm hap-py on..... life's roll-ing sea,.....
my an-chor there;..... And, mingling with..... the hap - py throng,.....

FINE. REFRAIN.

And He is Mas - ter of the sea. (the rolling sea.)
For Je-sus sails..... along with me. (along with me,) So I am hap -
I'll raise a - gain..... my sailor song. (my sailor song.) So I am hap-

D.S.–*For Jesus sails..... a-long with me.* (along with me.)

py as I sail,..... And sing-ing thro'..... the storm-y
py as I sail, And singing thro'

gale;..,..... I'm hap - py on..... life's roll - ing sea,.....
the storm-y gale; I'm happy on life's rolling sea,

D. S.

No. 128. For Love of Me.

W. C. Martin. PROPERTY OF A. L. MYRICK, 1912. A. L. Myrick.

1. Be-cause I love my Sav-ior so, I want the whole wide world to know
2. My ma-ny sins He hum-bly bore, He car-ried all my griefs and more;
3. He found me prone to go a-stray, But now I love the bet-ter way;
4. He knows I was condemned to die; He saw the judg-ment drawing nigh;

How ver-y good He is to me, And so I tell it now to thee.
He found me weep-ing in the night, And filled my darkened soul with light.
He found me fam-ished and He fed My dy-ing soul with liv-ing bread.
And lov-ing-ly He took my place, And so I sing of sav-ing grace.

CHORUS.

O, list-en as..... I humbly tell..... Of one who
O, list-en as I hum-bly tell

loved,.....who loved so well;..... He died in shame.....
Of one who loved, who loved so well; He died in shame

on Cal-va-ry..... For love of me,..... for love of me.
on Cal-va-ry for love of me,

No. 129. His Love is a Blessing.

James Rowe. PROPERTY OF M. S. CROUCH, 1912. M. S. Crouch.

1. I'm fol - low - ing Je - sus wher - ev - er He leads, He gra-cious - ly,
2. I work for my Sav - ior wher - ev - er I may, His sto - ry of
3. Some day I shall look on the face of my King, Some day with the

free - ly sup - plies all my needs; My cour-age He strengthens, my
love I am tell - ing each day; From such a com-pan - ion I
an - gels His prais - es I'll sing; Till then I will love Him and

spir - it He feeds, His love is a bless-ing to me.....
nev - er shall stray, His love is a bless-ing to me.....
trust - ing - ly cling, His love is a bless-ing to me.....

rit. FINE

D. S.—*His love is a bless-ing to me.*

REFRAIN.

His love is a bless-ing to me,..... It keeps me glad
a bless-ing to me,
heart-ed and free;..... He al-ways is nigh my needs to sup-ply,
glad heart-ed and free;

D. S.

No. 130, The Stormy Sea.

J. S. Kimbrough. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912. R. H. Cornelius.

1. Standing on the crumbling verge Of a dark and stormy sea,
2. Far be-yond the an-gry wave, And the swell - ing billow's foam,
3. On that bright e-ter - nal shore, Shall my an - chor safe, be cast;
4. To that heav'n - ly mansion fair, We shall gath - er by-and-by;

While be-yond.... its beating surge... Lies the soul's.. e - ter-ni - ty.
Christ who died... the world to save,.. Has pre - pared for me a home.
When the storms of life are o'er,.. There my soul shall rest at last.
With our loved ones o-ver there, In a home be-yond the sky.

REFRAIN.

On - ward roll, thou storm - y sea, Bear me on thy
On-ward roll..... thou stormy sea,..... Bear me on..... thy swollen

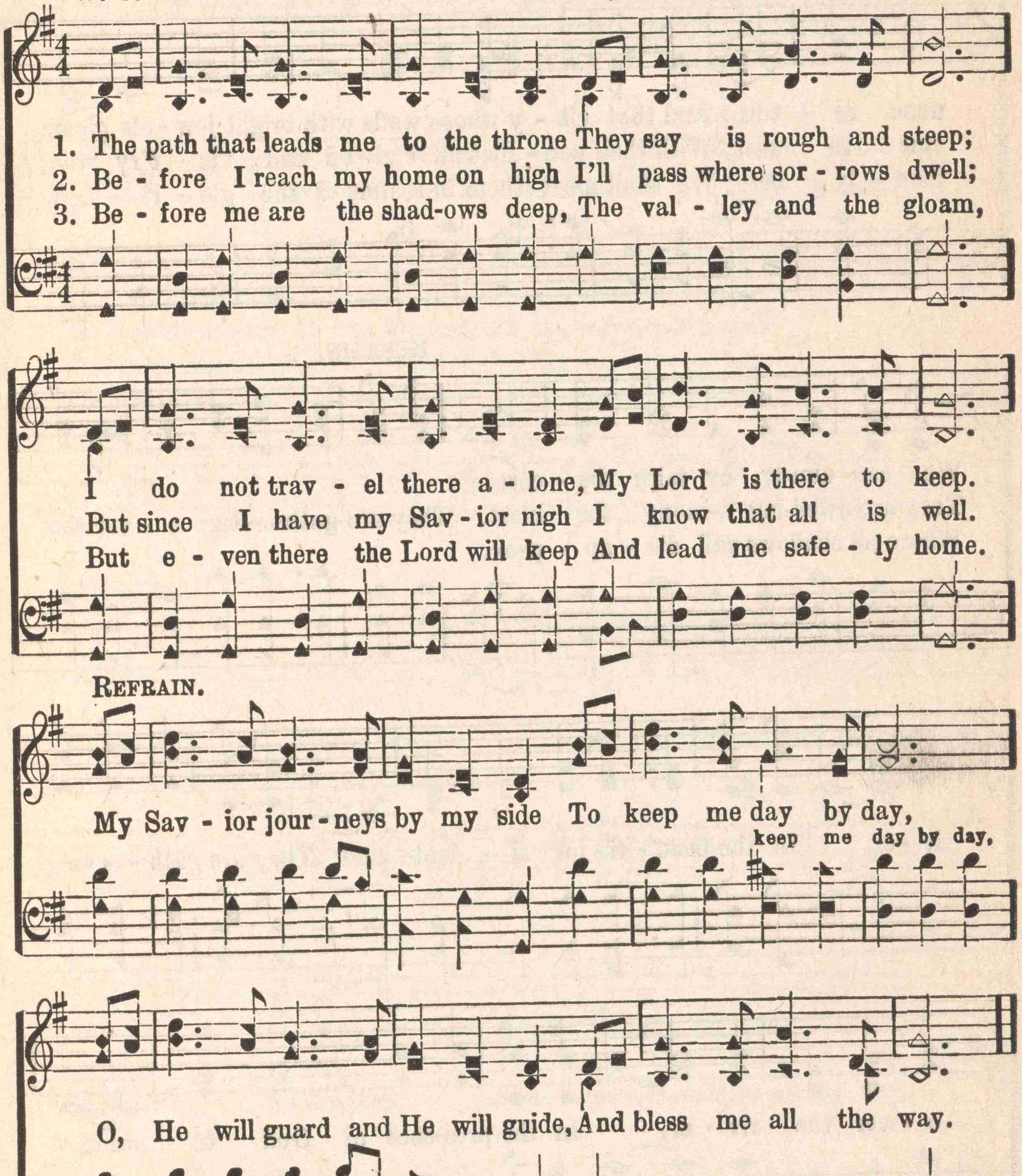
swoll-en tide; Safe my soul shall ev - er be, Safe my soul shall ev - er be,
tide,..... Safe my soul..... shall ev - er be,.....

The Stormy Sea.



No. 131. My Savior Journeys by My Side.

W. C. Martin. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912. R. H. Cornelius.



No. 132. Gathering Over the River.

Jennie Wilson. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912. J. O. Ayers.

1. They are gath - er-ing o - ver the si - lent stream, In the home from which
2. They are gath - er-ing there with all toil - ing done, Thro' the a - ges di-
3. They are gath - er-ing o - ver the dus - ky tide, Those we cher-ish so

none re - turn; And that cit - y whose walls with bright jew - els gleam,
vine to rest; With their con - flict all end - ed and vic - t'ry won,
fond - ly here; We shall meet them in realms of the glo - ri - fied,

REFRAIN.

We can dim-ly, by faith dis - cern.
They are dwell-ing a-mong the blest. They are gath-er-ing o - ver the
Where all shadows will dis - ap - pear.

riv - er, In the beau - ti - ful si - lent land; They are gath - er - ing

o - ver the riv - er, In the pres-ence of God to stand.

No. 133.

All the Way.

Johnson Oatman, Jr. PROPERTY OF W. A. STEWART. W. A. Stewart.



1. Our Sav-iour al-ways goes a-head, All the way, all the way;
2. How far will Sa-tan tempt to sin?
3. Our Lord will prove a faith-ful friend
4. We'll need Him ev-'ry day and hour,
5. He'll give to us His pre-cious rest, All the way, all the way;





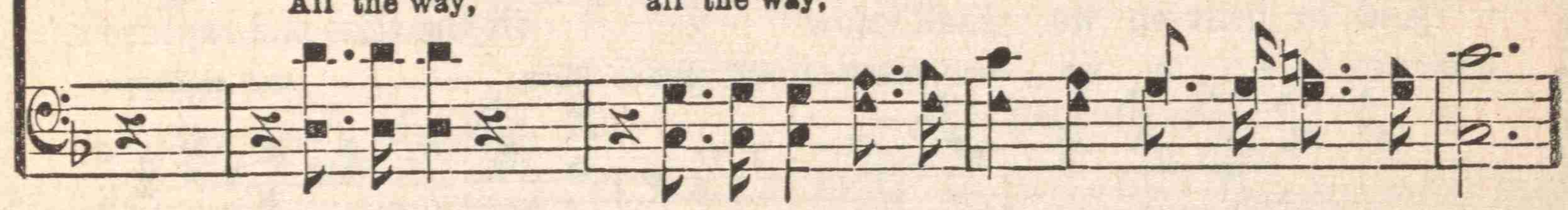
Wher-e'er He goes we're safely led, All the way, (He leads,) all the way.
How far will Christ the vict'ry win? All the way, (He'll win,)
He'll guide us safe-ly to the end, All the way, (He'll guide,)
In weakness we shall need His pow'r, All the way, (His pow'r,)
He'll guide our souls to mansions blest, All the way, (He leads,) all the way



REFRAIN.



All the way, all the way, Je-sus leads His children all the way;





All the way, all the way, Jesus leads His children all the way.



No. 134. The Shining City.

W. E. A. PROPERTY OF W. E. ADAMS, 1912. W. E. Adams.

1. When we reach that shining cit - y, Of that glo - rious hap-py land;
2. We shall hear an-gel - ic voic - es, Ring-ing out so sweet and clear;
3. In that home so bright e-ter - nal, Where all tears are wiped a - way;

We shall know each precious jew-el, Wait-ing on that golden strand.
Mak-ing strains of heav'nly mu - sic, And we'll know each oth-er there.
There will be no more sad part-ing, We shall live with Christ for aye.

REFRAIN.

We have heard the sweet old sto - ry, sweet old sto - ry,
We have heard . . . . . the sweet old sto - ry, . . . And in
And in heav-en we shall know Of the bliss and rapturous
heav - - en we shall know Of the bliss . . . . and rapturous
glo - ry, rapturous glo-ry, Told us in this world be-low.
glo - ry, . . . Told us in this world be - low.

No. 135. Marching Through the Land.

W. C. Martin. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912. W. R. Campbell.

1. We go forth by the King's command, To bear good news to ev'ry land;
2. Ev-er, we do the will of God, And spread His gospel all a-broad;
3. We serve Him with a willing heart, And help to oth-ers we im-part;

1. We go forth by the King's command, To bear good news to ev'ry land;

To spread abroad the Sav-ior's name, And ev'rywhere His love proclaim.
Re-ceiv-ing guidance from a-bove, We conquer by the pow'r of love.
And to the lands a-cross the sea, Proclaim the truth that makes men free.

To spread a-broad the Savior's name,

REFRAIN.

We are march-ing thro' the land, By our
Marching thro' the land, marching thro' the land, By our

might-y King's com-mand; And we
might-y King's com-mand, might-y King's com-mand;

make..... the wel-kin ring..... With the name of Christ our King.
Make the wel-kin ring, make the welkin ring,

No. 136. My Beautiful Home.

Frank B. Smith.

PROPERTY OF J. W. DENNIS, 1912.

Wm. C. Hilme.
Frank C. Hill.
Miss. Ethel Manning.

1. By faith I see..... my home a-bove..... Where all is peace.....
2. I'm pressing on..... my pil-grim way..... To-ward that land.....
3. My wear-y feet..... some day shall stand... With-in the pearl - -

and per - fect love, (and per-fect love,) Where all the good,.....
of end - less day; (of end - less day;) Some day I'll rest.....
- y gates so grand; (those gates so grand;) Then with all pain,.....

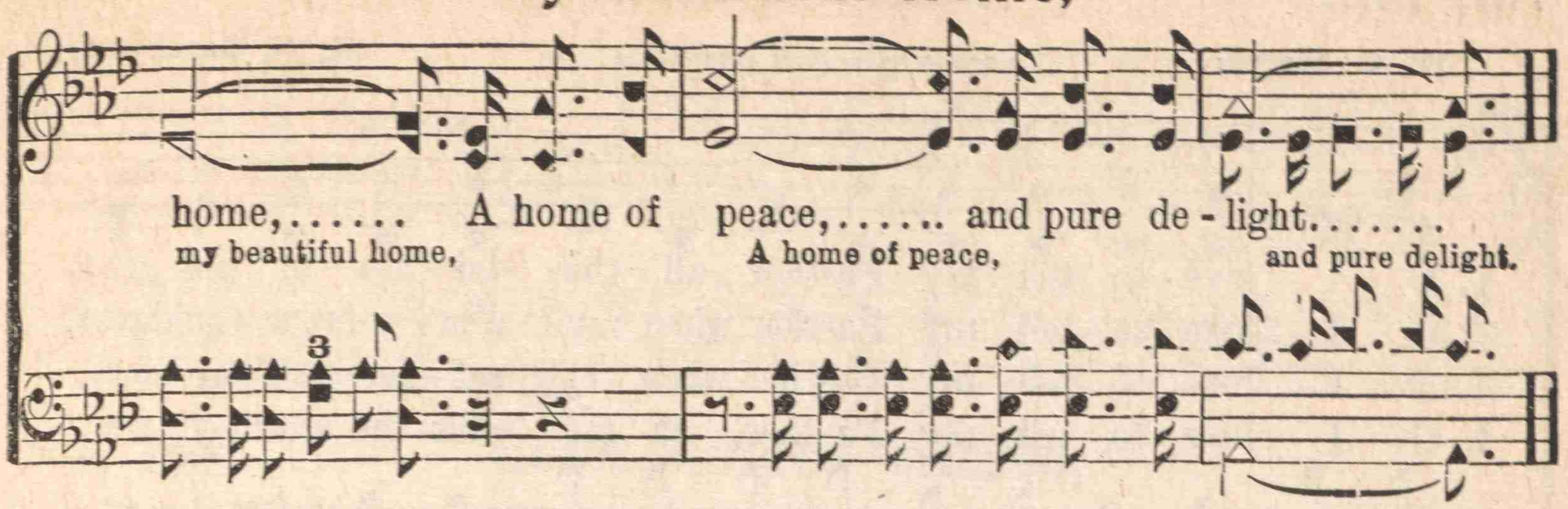
and pure shall meet,.... And worship at.....the Savior's feet, (the Savior's feet.)
se - cure-ly there,.... And all its bless - ings freely share, (so freely share.)
and troub-le past,..... I'll sweetly sing,.... "I'm home at last," ("I'm home at last.")

REFRAIN.

Just o-ver yon - - der is my home;..... I see the light,....
my beautiful home,

it shines so bright;..... Just o - ver yon - - der is my
so clear and bright;

My Beautiful Home,



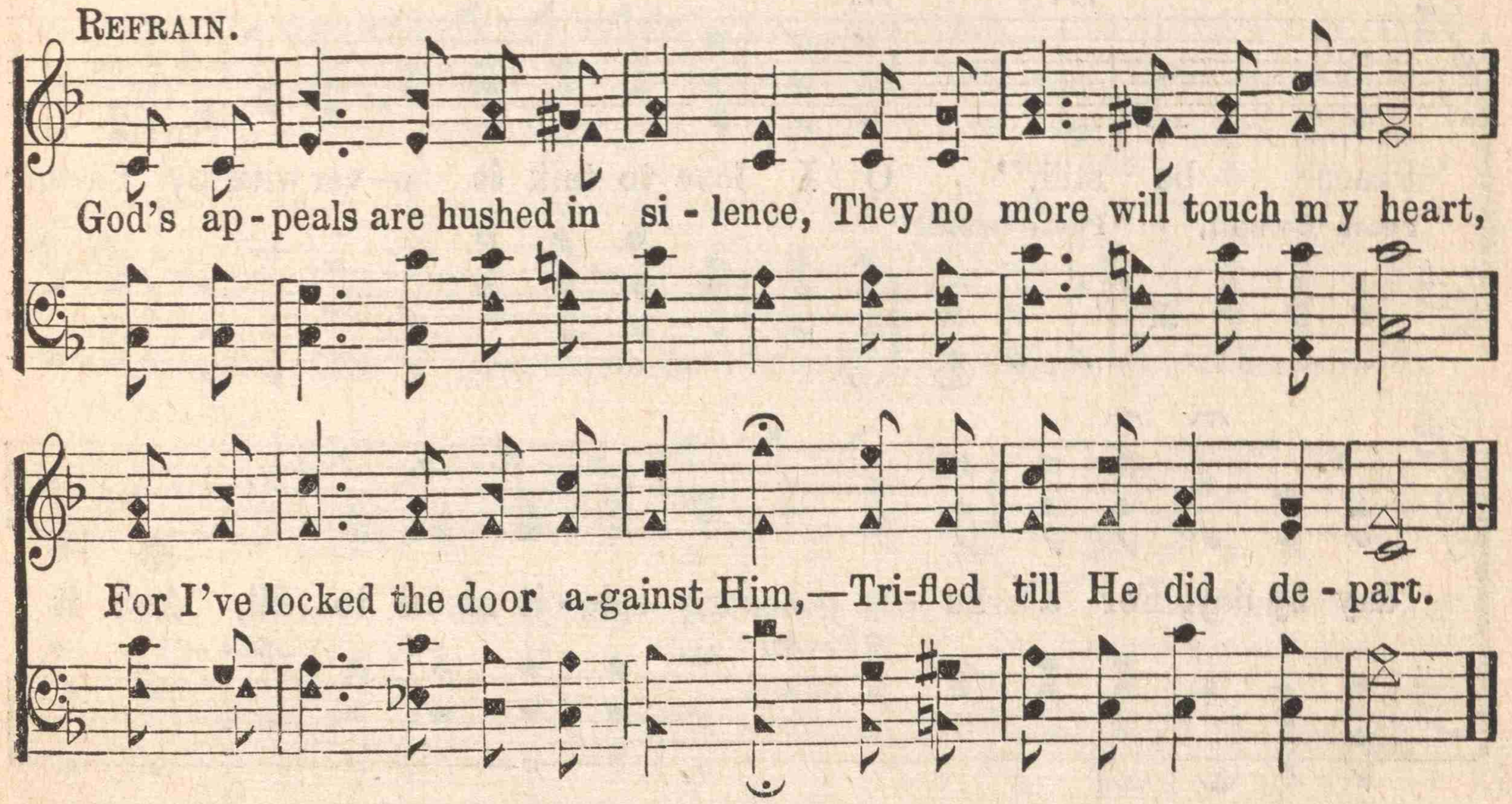
No. 137. The Wail of a Lost Soul.

Rev. R. Venting. PROPERTY OF R. D. BURLESON, 1912. **R. D. Burleson.**





REFRAIN.



No. 138. "Peace Be Still."

W. C. Martin. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912. **R. H. Cornelius.**

1. O I love to tell my Fa-ther all the tri - als of the way,
2. O I love to tell my Fa-ther when my wea - ry soul would rest,
3. O I love to tell my Fa-ther when I suf - fer pain or loss,
4. O I love to tell my Fa-ther, as He stills the storm-y sea,

For He al - ways gives me com-fort and He wipes the tears a - way,
For the sweet-ness of His pres-ence soon is felt with-in my breast;
For He glo - ri - fies the pa-tience that can meek - ly bear a cross,
Of my long-ing for the har - bor and the man-sion there for me;

And the bur - dens all grow light - er as I hear Him soft - ly say,
And my weak-ness quick-ly leaves me when I hear the words ex-pressed,
And the bless-ings lost seem on - ly dross when He is speak-ing thus:
And it seems to bring it near - er when He ut - ters His de - cree,

REFRAIN.

"Peace be still." O I love to talk it o - ver with my Fa-ther
"Peace be still, Peace be still."

day by day, For a ho - ly peace my spir - it seems to fill, And it

"Peace Be Still."



No. 139. Love Abides Within.

W. C. Martin. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912. R. H. Cornelius.



No. 140. Jesus Leads.

O. K. Ellis. PROPERTY OF OLIVER MCNIEL, 1912. Oliver McNiel.

1. When the storms of life were wild, And the bil - lows roll-ing high,
2. I then trust - ed Him a - bove, For I knew He could control,
3. When the storm on Gal - i - lee, Rag-ing wild - ly caused a-larm,
4. He's the same true Friend to-day, That He was in days of yore;

Je - sus whis-pered "Come, my child Where the storms will pass you by."
With His might - y arm of love, Could a - way sin's bil - lows roll.
Christ was there to calm the sea, And to shield from ev - 'ry harm.
He is watch - ing o'er our way, And will guide us ev - er - more.

REFRAIN.

Je-sus guides our pil-grim way, As by faith we jour-ney on;

Je-sus guides our pilgrim way, As by faith we journey on;

He'll pro - tect.. us day by day, And will leave us not a - lone.

He'll pro-tect us day by day, And will leave us not a - lone.

No. 141. Trust the Promise.

Mrs. J. M. Hunter. PROPERTY OF S. H. SAVAGE, 1912. S. H. Savage.

1. Tho' the path of life be drear Nev - er need the spir - it fear, If the heart is right with Je - sus Christ, the Lord; He will lead us by the hand
2. Tri - als sharp may here a-bound, Fierce temptations gather 'round, Let no mur-mur from the Christian's lips be heard; Cling but clos-er to thy God,
3. Christ hath suffered here be-low That He might our suff'ring know, And His heart with tend'rest sym-pa - thy is stirred; He will give us grace and strength,

D. S.—*Hear 'he lov - ing Sav-ior say,*

Till we reach the hap - py land, On - ly trust the pre-cious prom-ise
O, His love is deep and broad, Ev - er trust the pre-cious prom-ise
Vic - to - ry to gain at length, On - ly trust the pre-cious prom-ise

"Lo, I'm with you all the way," On - ly trust the pre-cious prom-ise

FINE. REFRAIN.

of His word. Trust the prom-ise.... of His

of His word. pre-cious prom-ise, trust the

D. S.

word, Trust the promise.. of His word,

promise of His word, Trust the prom - ise of His word, Hallelujah!

No. 142. Just to Know that I'm Remembered.

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912. R. H. Cornelius.

1. When I'm far from home and kin-dred where-so - ev - er I may be,
2. Oft - en I am sad and lone - ly; and I long to see once more
3. There is great joy o - ver sin - ners who are com - ing to the fold
4. On this earth I'm but a stran-ger, for my home is far a - way;

How I love to read the let-ters that my loved ones send to me;
All those old fa - mil - iar fac - es that I've loved in days of yore;
In the pres-ence of the An - gels up in heav - en we are told;
But I have my Fa-ther's let - ters which I love to read each day;

And how great the joy it brings me, sweet-er far than I can tell,
But it helps to ease the heart-ache when their let - ters I re - ceive,
So my soul shouts hal-le - lu - jah! as I look towards heaven's dome,
For the bless - ed bi - ble tells me that He guides me with His eye,

Just to know that I'm re - mem-bered by the friends I love so well.
Just to know that I'm re - mem-bered by the friends I had to leave.
Just to know that I'm re - mem-bered by my friends in yon-der home.
Just to know that I'm re - mem-bered by my Fa - ther in the sky.

Just to Know.

REFRAIN.

Just to know that I'm re - mem-bered, That I still
(3-4*v.*) Yes, I know that I'm re - mem-bered, By the King

am borne in mind; Just to know I'm not for - got - ten
up - on His throne; And it cheers my faint-ing spir - it

By the ones I left be - hind; How it cheers me on my
When I seem to be a - lone; When I hear my lov-ing

jour - ney Where-so - ev - - er I may roam, Just to know....
Sav - ior Whis - per gen - - tly in my ear, Just to know.....

that I'm re - mem - bered That they think..... of me at home.
that I'm re - mem - bered Bring-eth heav - en ver - y near.

No. 143. My Home.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. PROPERTY OF J. W. DENNIS, 1912. J. W. Dennis.

1. As I press my way to glo-ry, How I love to hear the sto-ry
2. When the moon is o'er me beam-ing, When the stars of night are gleaming,
3. There the an-gels' harps are ringing, There the ransomed host are singing,
4. Friends of earth, when bands are riven, Will you meet me up in heav-en,

Of my home, ... my beau-ti-ful home;

2-4-v. In my my beau-ti-ful home;

That when bonds of earth are riven I shall find that up in heaven, Is my
Oft I see those fields e-lys-ian, As by faith I catch a vis-ion, Of my
I shall sing redemption's story With the friends now gone to glory, In my
We will live and love for-ev-er, And we'll say farewell, oh, nev-er, In that

REFRAIN.

home, ... my beau-ti-ful home. Oh, my home, ...
my beau-ti-ful home. Oh, my home,

my beau-ti-ful home, ... Bless-ed home..... in mansions a-
my beau-ti-ful home, Blessed home,

My Home.

bove,..... There I'll dwell..... with friends that I
in man-sions a-bove, There I'll dwell

love..... In my home,.... my beau-ti-ful home.
with friends that I love In my home, my beautiful home.

No. 144. The Saviour Calls.

A. B. PROPERTY OF AREL BERTRAND, 1912. Arel Bertrand.

1. Sin-ner hear the Sav-iour call-ing, Call-ing now, "Come un-to me;"
2. Sin-ner hear the Sav-iour call-ing, Come to Him and no more roam;
3. He will lead you o'er the mountain, And a-cross the des-ert land;

FINE

Come ac-cept His pre-cious prom-ise, And from guilt you shall be free.
For the shad-ows fast are fall-ing And this night may seal your doom.
And at last when time is o-ver, You shall rest at His right hand.

D.S.-*Sin-ner, if you'll ful-ly trust Him, You His shin-ing face shall see.*

REFRAIN. D. S.

Yes, our Sav-iour and Re-deem-er, Came to cleanse and make you free;

No. 145. The Blessed Land.

W. C. Martin. PROPERTY OF HOSEA FREEMAN, 1912. Hosea Freeman.

1. There is a land....., of beauty rare,..... A land of con - cord and delight; [of pure delight;] And Jesus reigns.... in glo-ry there,.....
2. There hearts that love.... shall never part,.....And eyes that weep..... shall weep no more; [shall weep no more;] No sin shall ev - er stain a heart,.....
3. No cloud shall fleck..... the radiant sky,..... No night shall end..... the blissful day; [the blissful day;] No joy in that..... fair land shall die,.....

FINE. REFRAIN.

Him-self the Fount..... of joy and light. (of joy and light.)
And Christ shall reign..... there ev - er-more. [for-ev-er-more.)
Its bless-ings all..... en-dure for aye. (en-dure for aye.)

O bless-ed land, I long to see The glory there a-wait-ing me, Some happy day..... my feet shall stand.....

D. S.—*A- mid thy beau - ties bless-ed land.* (O blessed land.)

O bless-ed land, I long to see The glory there
land,..... I long to see..... The glory there..... a-wait-ing

D. S.

a - wait-ing me, Some happy day..... my feet shall stand.....
me,..... Some hap-py day my feet shall stand

No. 146. Trust in Jesus.

W. C. Martin. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912. F. A. Powell.

1. Trust in Je - sus, nev-er doubt Him, On His grace you may de - pend;
2. In His per - fect love a - bid - ing, Nev - er go from Him a - part;
3. He will al - ways lin-ger near you, Give you grace from day to day;
4. Not a need will be de - nied you; From all care you shall be free;

Nev - er try to live with-out Him, For He is your tru - est Friend.
All you have to Him con - fid - ing, Trust in Him with all your heart.
With His love to bless and cheer you, Shadows all shall pass a - way.
Just let Je - sus walk be - side you—O, how hap-py you will be.

REFRAIN.

Trust in Je - - sus, trust Him ever, trust Him ever, Trust Him dai - -
ly and a - dore; Trust in Je - - sus, doubt Him
His name a - dore;
nev - er, doubt Him nev-er, Trust in Je - - sus ev - er - more.

No. 147. He Surrounds Me With His Love.

W. C. Martin. PROPERTY OF G. L. COX, 1912. G. L. Cox.

1. On my ear sweet notes are falling, 'Tis my lov-ing Sav-ior calling, Call-ing me..... to look above; (to Him above;) I am poor, but He esteems me, I was lost but He redeemed me, He sur-rounds.... me with His love. (His migh-ty love.)
2. No more shall life's ills oppress me, By His grace they all shall bless me, For I look..... to Him above; (to Him above;) No more shall I long for pleasures Oth-er than these holy treasures Which re-veal..... His mighty love. (His mighty love.)
3. Cloud and sunshine all re-veal it, Ev-'ry-where I see and feel it: All re-veals.... His love for me; (His love for me;) Hear me well as I de-clare it, Come to Him and you shall share it Here and in..... e-ter-ni-ty. (e-ter-ni-ty.)

FINE.

D.S.-*lost but He redeemed me; He sur-rounds.... me with His love.*

REFRAIN.

He sur-rounds.... me with His love, He sus-tains.....
He surrounds His might-y love, He sustains

D. S.

me from a-bove; I am poor, but He esteems me, I was
from a-bove;

No. 148. For My Lord.

James Rowe. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912. **E. E. Laswell.**

1. Something I must do each day For my Lord; Some-thing dai - ly
2. I must have a smile to spare, For my Lord; I must light-en
3. I must les-sen strife and sin, For my Lord; And some sink-ing

lov - ing Lord;

give a-way, For my Lord; I must lend a help - ing hand,
grief and care, For my Lord; Ma - ny in life's low-lands drear
soul must win For my Lord; I must let the whole world know

lov - ing Lord;

Tell and sing the sto - ry grand, To the way - ward of the land,
Pass their days in woe and fear,—I must give them hope and cheer,
What His Love has done for me,— Al - ways zeal - ous I must be.

REFRAIN.

For my Lord. For my Lord, lov-ing Lord; Something

lov-ing Lord. For my Lord, lov-ing Lord;

1 2

dai - ly I must do For my Lord, For my Lord.

lov-ing Lord, lov - ing Lord.

No. 149. Waiting for the Boat to Come.

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912. J. B. Easterling.

1. At the sun - set I am stand-ing, Looking out.... a-
2. Long and toil - some was the pathway, I am standing. That my wea - ry
3. Soon I'll be.... up-on the bil - lows, life's great path-way, Sail-ing toward.. my
rag-ing bil - lows,

cross the foam; I am wait - ing at the land-ing,
a-cross the foam; at the land-ing,
feet did roam; But I'm rest - ing now at ev'- ning,
my feet did roam: life's great ev'ning
heav'nly home; But I'm hop - ing, trusting, praying,
my heav'nly home; trust-ing, pray-ing,

CHORUS.

Wait-ing for..... the boat to come. I am wait - ing, on-ly
wait-ing.. Waiting to..... embark for home; I am
on - ly wait-ing, my heav'nly home;
wait - ing, on - ly wait-ing, Waiting for the boat to come.
on - ly wait-ing,

No. 150. The Lord will Provide.

Anon. PROPERTY OF AREL BERTRAND, 1912, Arel Bertrand.

1. Tho' dan-ger as - sail (as - sail) and troub-le af-fright, (af - fright,)
2. No strength of my own, (my own,) nor good-ness I claim, (I claim,)
3. When life sinks a - pace (a - pace) and death is in view, (in view)

Tho' friends all should fail (should fail) and foes all u - nite; (u - nite;
Yet, since I have known (have known) the great Sav-ior's name, (blest name,)
The word of His grace (sweet grace) shall com-fort me thro'; (safe thro';)

Yet, one thing is cer- (tain cer-) tain what - ev - er be - tide, (be-tide,)
In this as a tow- (er tow-) er for safe - ty I hide, (yes, hide,)
Not fear - ing or doubt- (ing doubt-) ing with Christ at my side, (my side)

D.S.-*He'll lead us safe home* (safe home) *to that beau-ti-ful shore,* (bright shore,)

FINE. REFRAIN.

The Scripture as-sures (as-sures) me, the Lord will pro - vide.
The Lord is my pow- (er, pow-) er, the Lord will pro - vide. The Lord will pro-
I hope to die shout- (ing, shout-) ing, the Lord will pro - vide.

hal - le - lu - jah sing it The

To sing hal - le - lu - jah sing it to God ev - er - more.

D. S.

vide,...the Lord will provide,.... If we will but trust.....in Him as our guide,
Lord will provide, the Lord will provide, If we will but trust on-ly guido,

No. 151. He Can Save You Now.

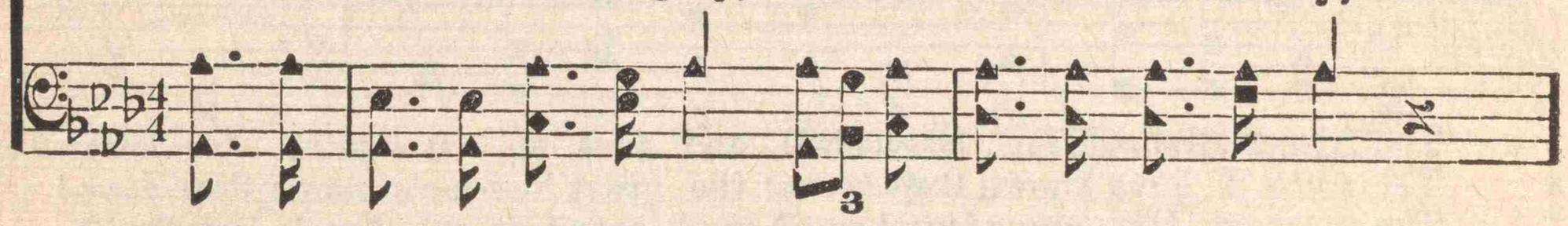
W. M. D. PROPERTY OF W. M. GOLDEN. W. M. Dalton.



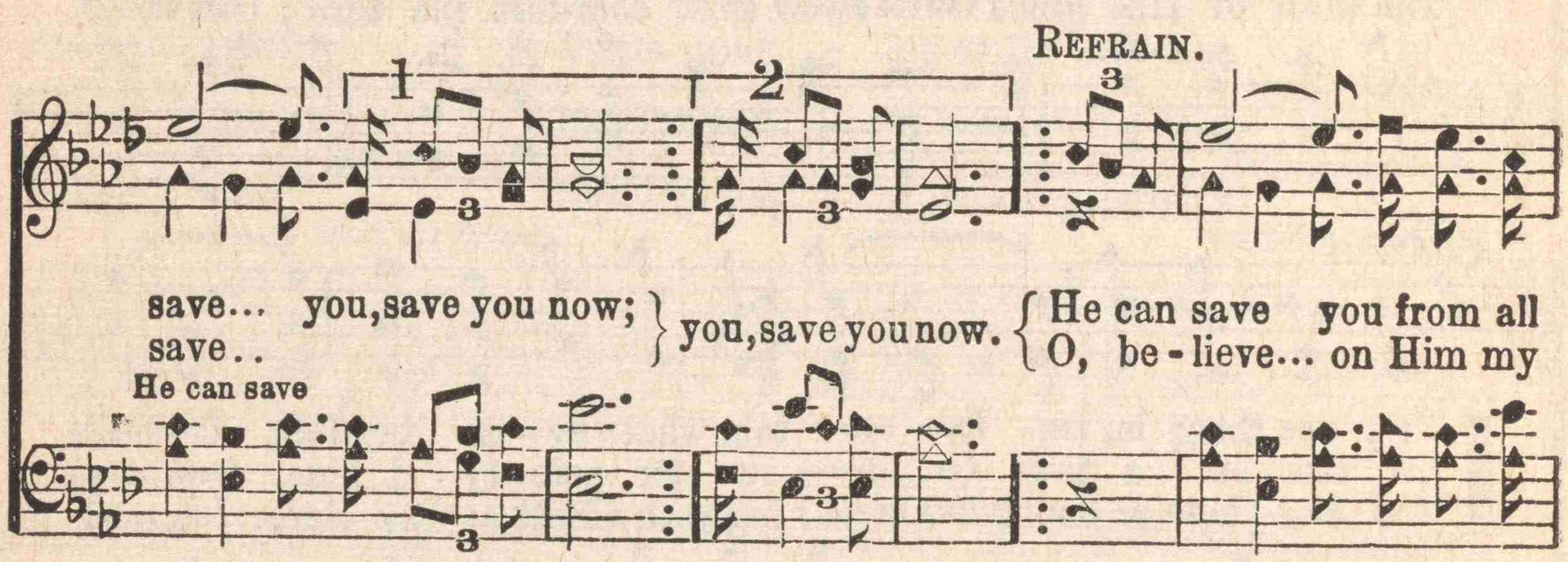
1. { O, be-hold the Sav-ior dear, He can save you nev - er fear, He can
   { Lean on Him, He'll give you aid, For the debt of sin He paid, He can

2. { On the Ro-man cross He died, By the Jews was cru - ci - fied, He can
   { Yes, He died that we might live, O to Him your prais-es give, He can

3. { If you on the Lord will call, He will save you one and all, He can
   { While we sing and while we pray, Come to Him with-out de - lay, He can

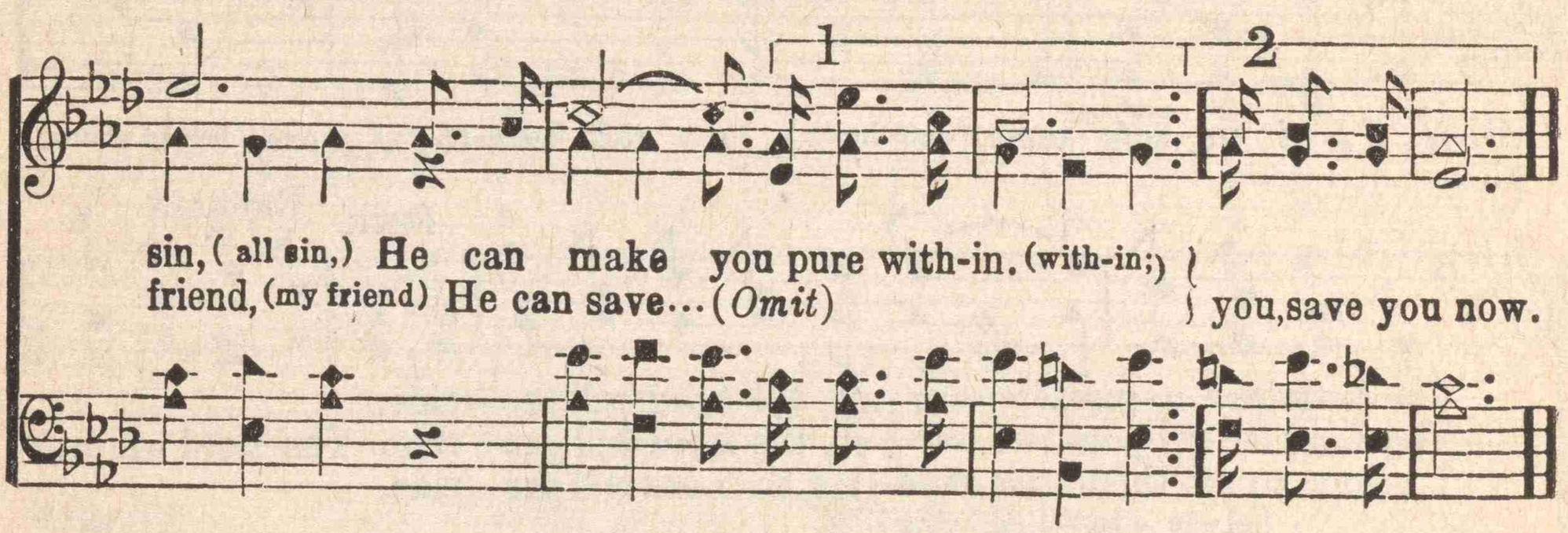


REFRAIN.



save... you, save you now;
save..
} you, save you now. { He can save you from all
O, be - lieve... on Him my

He can save



sin, (all sin,) He can make you pure with-in. (with-in;)
friend, (my friend) He can save... (*Omit*)
} you, save you now.

No. 152. I'll Live in Thee.

James Rowe. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912. Hugh L. Hiett.



1. My heart is Thine, Thou Lamb of God, And mine the path which Thou hast trod;
2. Rise waves of grief to mountains' height, Be drear my days and long my night;
3. Thy love has drawn me to Thine heart, Whence naught can cause me to depart;

I'll Live in Thee.

That voice my on - ly guide shall be, Thro' life's drear vale I'll live in Thee.
Still true my ransomed soul shall be Un - to Thy love—I'll live in Thee.
What-e'er be - tide me it shall be My soul's a-bode—I'll live in Thee.

D.S.—*On earth and in the world a-bove, My life, my joy will be Thy love.*

REFRAIN.

I'll live in Thee, I'll live in Thee, Thou blessed Lamb of Cal - va - ry;

No. 153. Lord, That I May Receive My Sight.

W. C. Martin. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912. R. H. Cornelius.

1. A blind man heard the nois-y throng, One day, as Je - sus passed a - long,
2. The Mas-ter heard his ea - ger cry, And lov - ing-ly He made re - ply,
3. O, blind-ed soul, will you not cry To Je - sus, as He pass - es by?

And cried out, in his grievous plight, "Lord, that I may re - ceive my sight."
"Thy faith hath saved thee," and with might He touched his eyes, "Receive thy sight."
To an-swer prayer to His de-light, So ask Him to re-store thy sight.

D.S.-*Re-store my soul and end my night,—"Lord, that I may re - ceive my sight."*

REFRAIN.

"Lord, that I may receive my sight," And hence-forth journey in the light,

No. 154. He Loved Me So.

W. C. Martin. PROPERTY OF W. G. HARRIS, 1912. W. G. Harris.

1. I see the thorns..... up - on His head, (on His head,) The wounds up-
2. In yon-der gar - - den, bowed in prayer, (bowed in prayer,) He drank the
3. Be-side the Fa - - ther's throne I see (throne I see) My Sav - ior

on..... His hands and feet, (His hands and feet,) I hear His prayer;.....
cup..... of dark despair, (of dark despair,) A deep-est grief.....
plead - - ing now for me, (for you and me,) And so I know.....

I see Him dead..... And thus His off - 'ring is complete, (is now complete.)
a heart can know,..... He bore be-cause..... He loved me so, (He loved me so.)
that, still, above;..... He loves me with..... unchanging love, (unchanging love.)

REFRAIN.

He loved me so,..... He loved me so;..... He loved me

more..... than I can know;..... He paid in full..... the debt I

He Loved Me So.

owe,..... Be-cause my Sav - - ior loved me so.....

He loved me so.

No. 155. In the Dawning of the Morning.

Wm. M. Golden. PROPERTY OF WM. M. GOLDEN, 1912. **Jno. A. Murray.**

1. In the dawn-ing of the morn-ing, When the clouds have rolled a - way,
2. In the dawn-ing of the morn-ing, When we gather round the throne,
3. In the dawn-ing of the morn-ing, When our Cap-tain calls the roll;

We'll go marching home to glo - ry, Where we'll live thro' end-less day.
There'll be singing, there'll be shout-ing, In our ev - er - last-ing home.
We will meet our friends in glo - ry, In the home-land of the soul.

REFRAIN.

In the dawning of the morn-ing, When the mists have cleared a - way,

We'll go sweeping in - to Glo - ry, Where we'll shout and sing al - way.

No. 156. The Love of Jesus.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912. **W. A. Duncan.**

1. O the pre - cious love of Jesus, (love of Je-sus,) Deeper than....
2. O the pre - cious love of Jesus, (love of Je-sus,) Tender, gra - -
3. O the pre - cious love of Jesus, (love of Je-sus,) Of all love....

the deep-est sea! (deep - est sea!) Pur - er than..... the pur - est
cious, full and free! (full and free!) Sweet-er than..... the taste of
the pur - est, best! (pur - est, best,) In its full - - ness and com-

sunbeam (pur - est sunbeam) Is His won - drous love to me. (love to me.)
hon - ey (taste of hon-ey) Is the heal - ing stream to me. (full and free.)
pleteness (and completeness) I am won - der - ful - ly blest. (sure-ly blest.)

FINE.

D. S.—*Rich and free,... rich and free.* (*rich and free.*)

REFRAIN.

O how sweet,.. how sweet and pre-cious Is the love.... of
sweet and pre-cious

Christ to me, Flowing in..... the pow'r and ful-ness;
Christ to - me, pow'r and ful-ness.

D. S.

No. 157. Jesus Leads Me.

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912. J. R. McCook.

1. Since the light... of God shone in.....When He par - doned all my
2. When my foes.... are round a-bout.....When I hear..... the tempt-er
3. In the day..... or in the night,..... In the dark..... or in the
4. And when I..... am crossing o'er.....While the break - ers dash and

sin, all my sin, Ev - 'ry hour..... both night and day, (night and day.)
shout, tempter shout, I am read - - y for the fray, (for the fray,)
light, in the light, Noth-ing can..... my soul dis-may, (soul dis-may,)
roar, dash and roar, I will shout..... above the spray, (dash - ing spray,)

FINE. REFRAIN.

Je - sus leads..... me all the way. Praise the Lord,.....
all the way. Praise the Lord,

D.S.-*Je - sus leads..... me all the way.* (*all the way.*)

I will not fear,..... For my Sav - ior's ev - er near, ev - er
I will not fear,

near, Trusting Him..... I can - not stray,
Trust - ing Him can - not stray,

D. S.

No. 158. That Home.

P. B. Hughes. PROPERTY OF W. L. DENNIS, 1912. W. L. Dennis.

1. There is a home.... be-yond the sky,.....Where peace and pleas-
2. The cares of life.....we'll know no more,....When e'er we reach.....
3. Come sinner, friend.... and join the band,....That's marching up.....

ure nev-er die;(nev - er die;) O, brother will..... you go with me.....
that happy shore(hap - py shore;) We then shall sit..... at Je-sus' feet,.....
to Glo - ry land;(Glo - ry land;) We soon shall sing..... a-round the throne,...

REFRAIN.

Where Je - sus reigns..... e - ter-nal - ly.(e - ter - nal - ly.)
Where love and peace..... will be complete.(will be complete.) That home, sweet
Where cares of life..... will be un-known.(will be unknown.)

home's..... for you and me,..... By faith its glo- - -

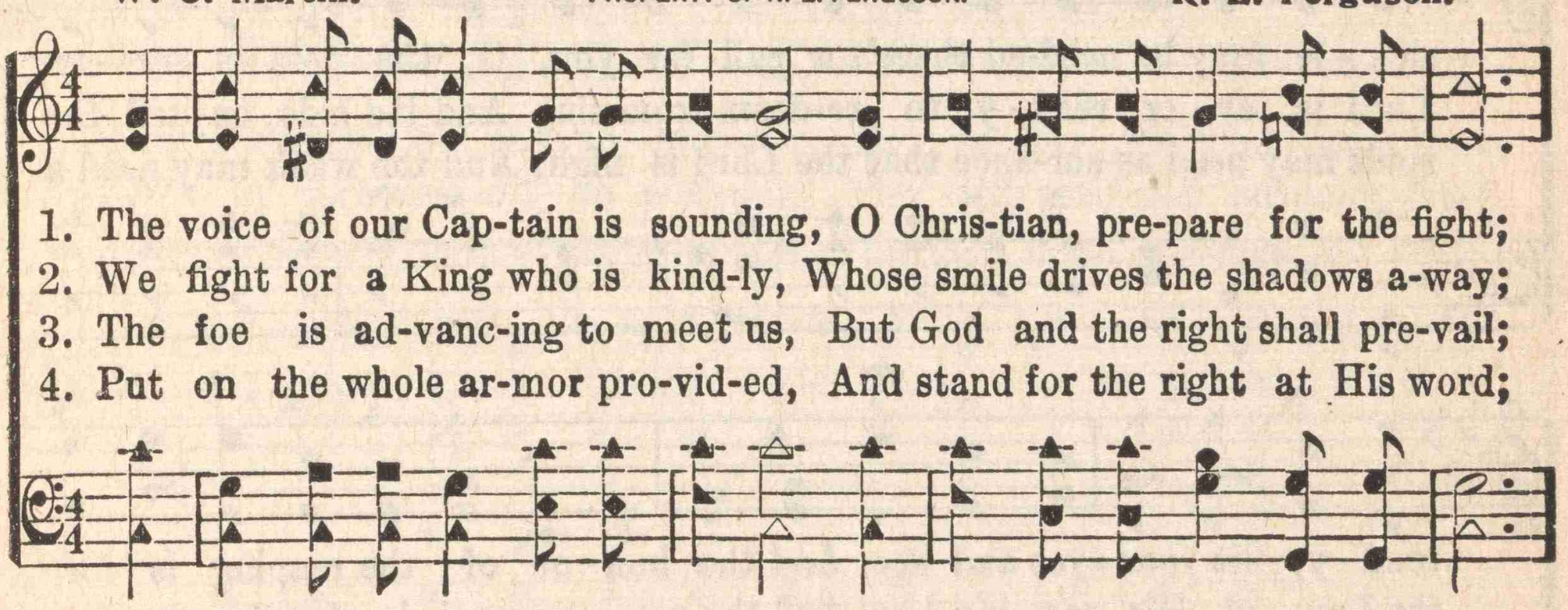
ries I can see, can sure-ly see; When-e'er we reach..... that bliss-ful

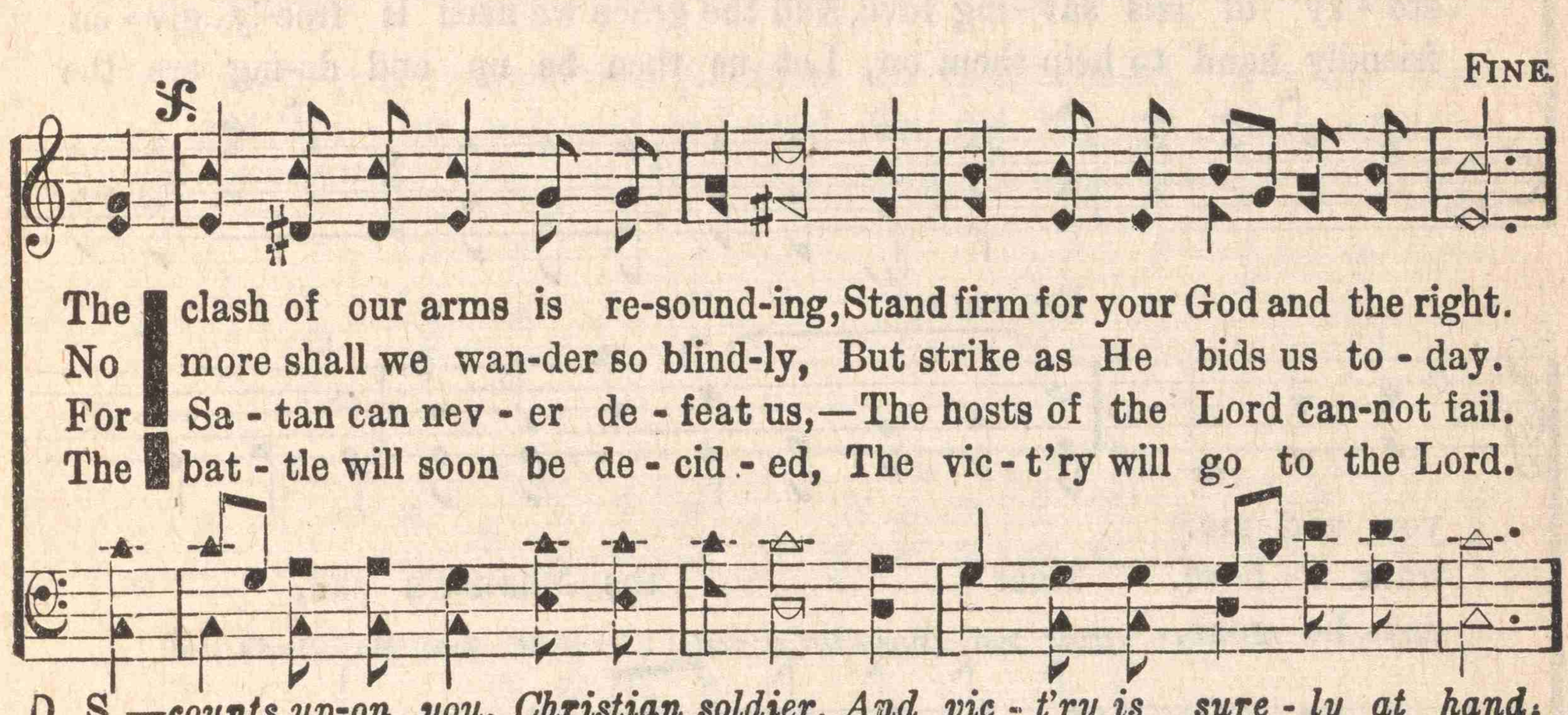
That Home.

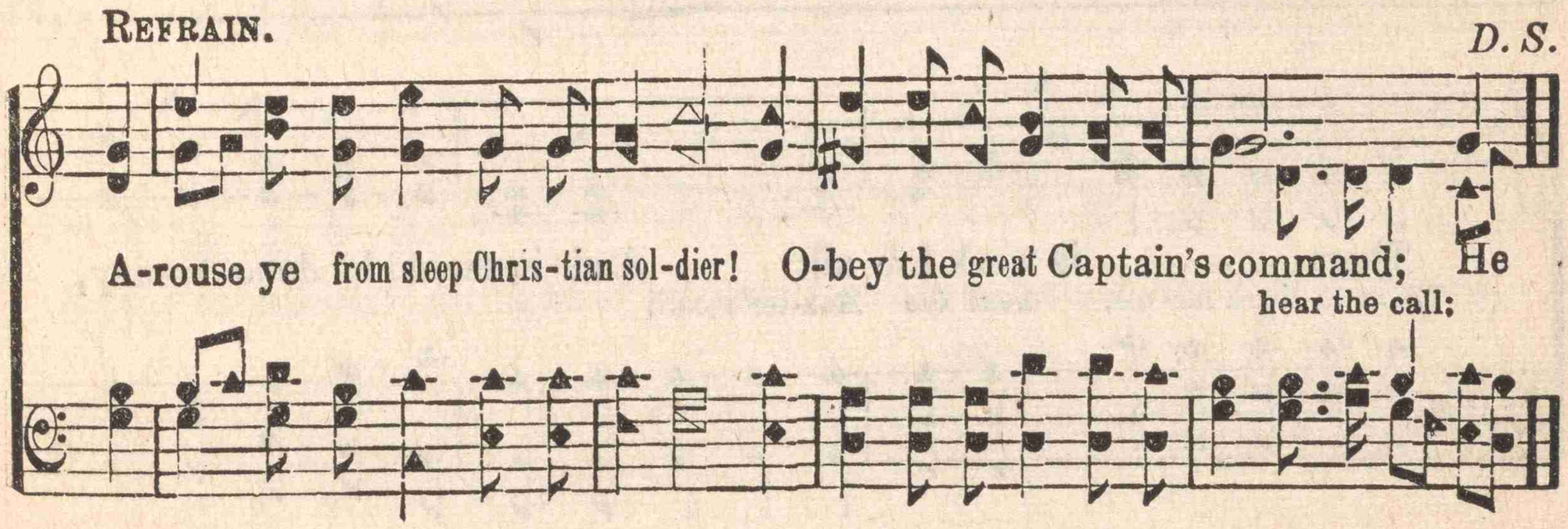


No. 159. Arouse Ye.

W. C. Martin. PROPERTY OF R. L. FERGUSON. R. L. Ferguson.







No. 160. Hear the Master's Call.

W. C. Martin. PROPERTY OF ETHEL STAGG, 1912. **Miss Ethel Stagg.**

1. Where the gold-en grain is wav-ing there is work to do, Where a sick - le may be need-ed there's a call for you, O, the field is sure - ly read - y, lift your eyes and see, And the hon - or of the reaping is for you and me.
2. In the world of sin and sor - row there are souls to win, And the Lord is ev - er read - y to re-deem from sin; And He bids us tell the from a - bove.
3. There are lone - ly hearts to com-fort, there are tears to dry, Wea - ry souls may need as-sur-ance that the Lord is nigh; And the weak may need a sto - ry of His sav - ing love, And the grace we need is free-ly giv - en friendly hand to help them on, Let us then be up and do-ing ere the day be gone.

REFRAIN.

Hear..... the Mas-ter's call,
Hear the Mas - ter's call, hear the Mas - ter's call,
There..... is work for all; And it should be done to-day,
There is work for all, hear the Mas-ter's call;

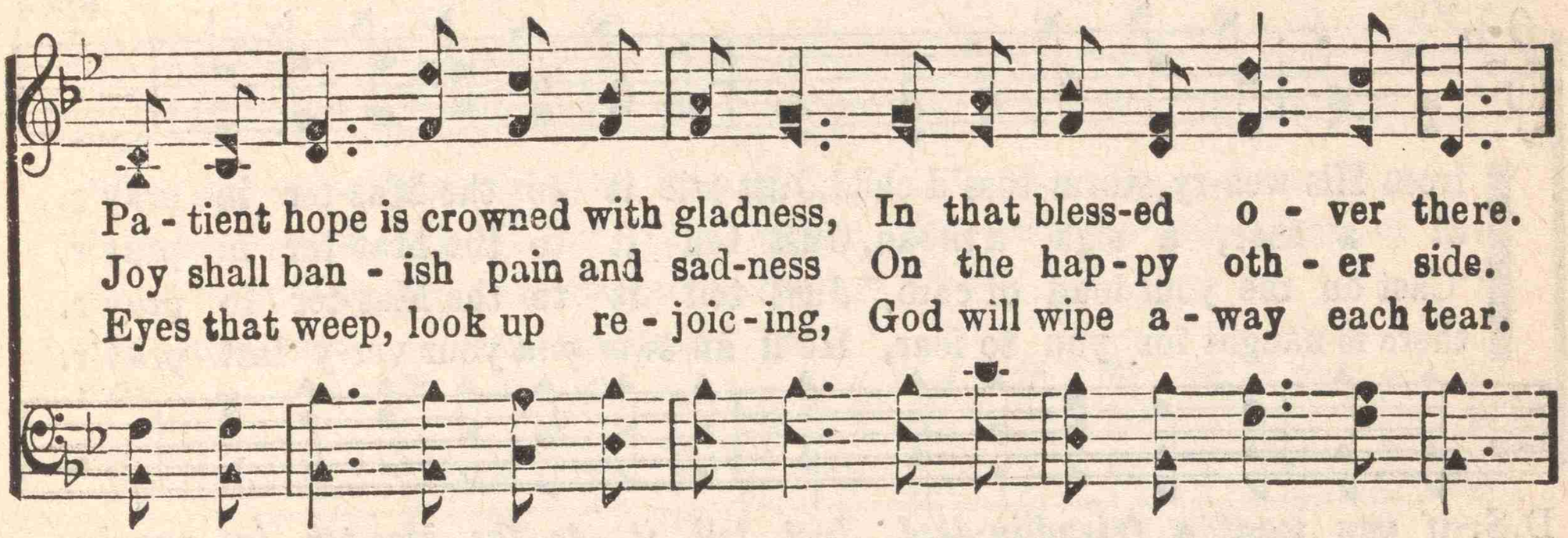
Hear the Master's Call.



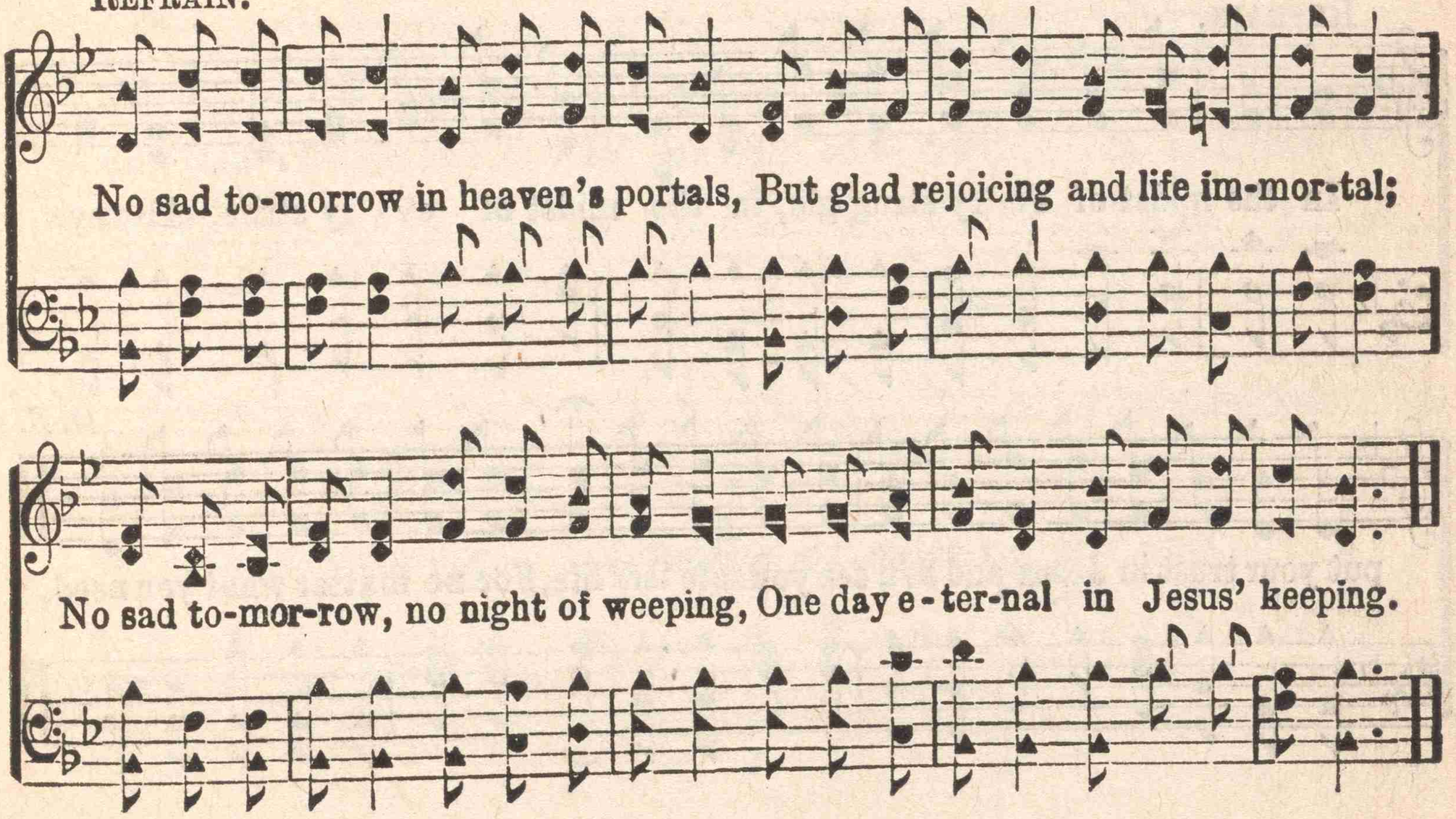
No. 161. No Sad To-Morrow.

Lizzie DeArmond. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912. **J. R. Day.**





REFRAIN.



No. 162. Just Tell it to the Master.

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. PROPERTY OF W. A. STEWART, 1911. W. A. Stewart.

1. When life's breakers dash a-round you, and the storm is fierce and wild,
2. If the world should all for-sake you, and you seem to be a - lone,
3. If you're weep-ing, sad and lone - ly, as you see a va-cant chair,
4. If you dread to pass the val - ley and the shad-ows of the dead,

Just tell it to the Mas-ter in pray'r; He will al-ways hear a whis-per
Just tell it to the Mas-ter in pray'r; There is One who knows the meaning
Just tell it to the Mas-ter in pray'r; You will hear Him gently speaking,
Just tell it to the Mas-ter in pray'r; If you have the Saviour with you

f. FINE

from His wea-ry, storm-toss'd child, Just tell it to the Mas-ter in pray'r.
of a tear, a sigh, a moan, Just tell it to the Mas-ter in pray'r.
"Cast on me your load of care," Just tell it to the Mas-ter in pray'r.
there is naught for you to fear, He'll an-swer you your ver-y last pray'r.

D.S.-*if you want a friend in-deed, Just tell it to the Mas-ter in pray'r.*

REFRAIN.

In the midst of ev-'ry strug-gle, in the midst of ev - 'ry strife, Al-ways

D. S.

put your trust in Jesus and He'll see you safe thro' life, For no matter what you need,

No. 163. The Prodigal Son.

J. S. Kimbrough. PROPERTY OF R. L. FERGUSON, 1912. R. L. Ferguson.

1. Far from the Fa-ther, O, Prod-i-gal son, You've wandered in fol-ly and sin; Re-turn now and find a wel-come at home,
2. Hun-gry and starv-ing, no long-er de-lay, No long-er put off thy re-turn; There's welcome for thee, yes, wel-come to-day,
3. Lov-ing-ly now He is watch-ing for thee, And long-ing to see thee come home; Come back, for His love and mer-cy is free,
4. Come to that home on the ev-er green shore, Where, free from all sor-row and care, You'll dwell with the Lord and dear ones of yore,

REFRAIN.

Thy jour-ney this mo-ment be-gin.
His heart doth still aft-er thee yearn. Re-turn to the house of thy
And from Him, no, nev-er-more roam.
In man-sions e-ter-nal and fair.

Fa-ther Whose love is so ten-der and true;.. In grief and in sor-row He's wait-ing,.. Yes, wait-ing and watch-ing for you.....
yes, watching for you.

No. 164. Friends are There Waiting.

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. PROPERTY OF J. W. DENNIS, 1912. **J. W. Dennis.**

1. There's a bright and blessed land, O - ver on the gold-en strand, We shall see it when the morning breaks so fair;
2. All our troubles will be o'er When we reach that heav'nly shore, There we'll nev-er know a sor-row nor a sigh;
3. There we'll nev-er say good-bye, When we reach that home on high, But we'll meet each other there to part no more;

:8: There our loved ones watch and wait, For up - on the gold-en strand, Broth-er, sis-ter, here's my hand,

D. S.—*What a hal - le - lu - jah meeting,*

FINE.

Just be-side the pearl-y gate, In the soul's e-ter-nal cit - y o-ver there.
By the Lord's own loving hand, All the tears are wiped away from ev'ry eye.
Will you join me in that land, Will you meet me on the soul's e-ter-nal shore.

O, what joy there'll be in greeting Dear ones waiting for us on the oth - er side.

REFRAIN.

Friends are watch - - ing, wait - ing there,
Friends are watch-ing, wait-ing there, Just be - yond the surg - ing tide,

D. S.

Just be - yond..... the surg - ing tide;
Friends are watch-ing, wait - ing there, Just be - yond the surg - ing tide;

No. 165. Building a Life.

W. C. Martin. PROPERTY OF WILLIE LAWRANCE, 1912. **Willie Lawrance.**

1. In our joy and in our sor - row We are build-ing for the
2. Ev - 'ry kind-ness done a neigh-bor, All the pray'r and all the
3. Let us build our life on Je - sus, And re - joice be - cause He

mor-row, For a realm..... be - yond the sky; (be - yond the sky;)
la - bor Shall a - bide..... for - ev - er - more; (for - ev - er - more;)
sees us As we build..... from day to day; (from day to day;)

Ev - 'ry word that may be spok-en, Pledg-es kept or bad - ly brok-en,
All the joys we may have giv - en Will a - wait our souls in heav-en
Build-ing on the rock foun-da-tion, We are sure of our sal - va-tion,

D.S.-*Yes, by pray'r and right en-deav - or, Build a life to stand for - ev - er,*

FINE. REFRAIN.

All will meet..... us by and by. (by and by.)
On the bright..... e-ter-nal shore. (that bright shore.) Then be loy- -
And shall dwell..... with Him for aye. (yes, for aye.)

We are build - ing day by day. (day by day.)

D. S.

al, kind and pure, Build a life..... that shall en-dure;
kind and pure, that shall endure;

No. 166. The Sun will Shine After the Rain.

W. C. Martin. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912. **F. E. Meek.**

1. Sing praises when..... the clouds a-rise, (the clouds a-rise,) And lightnings
2. The winds may blow,..... the floods descend, (the floods descend,) The thunders
3. Tho' clouds hang low,..... yet, far a-bove, (yet far a - bove,) The glo-ries

rend..... the dark-ened skies; (the dark - ened skies;) Tho' you may
roll..... a - cross the plain; (a - cross the plain,) But soon our-
of..... the sun re - main; (the sun re - main;) What-e'er be-

have.....some grief or pain, (some grief or pain,) The sun will shine.....
sor - rows all will end, (yes, all will end,) The sun will shine.....
falls..... I trust His love,(I trust His love,) The sun will shine.....

REFRAIN.

af-ter the rain. The skies will clear,..... the sun will shine,.....
The skies will clear, the sun will shine,

The clouds have bless - ings in their train,..... And God or-dains.....
The clouds have blessings in their train, And God ordains

The Sun Will Shine After the Rain.



No. 167. When We Shout the Jubilee.

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912. C. H. Pierson.



REFRAIN. D. S.

No. 168. Love the Lord.

James Rowe. PROPERTY OF C. E. DURHAM. **C. E. Durham.**

1. Do you wish to thrill with gladness and be peace-ful ev - 'ry day, Love the
2. Do you wish to have sweet foretastes of the bliss-ful life a-bove, Love the
3. When you reacn the dreary vailey would you feel that all is well? Love the

Lord, love the Lord; Do you wish to keep the joy-bells sweetly
Lord, love the Lord; Will you faithful be and fearless? would you
Lord, love the Lord; Do you wish to reach that city, where the

Love the Lord, love the Lord;

ring - ing all the way; Love the Lord, ... O, love the Lord.
o - ver-flow with love? Love the Lord, ... O, love the Lord.
saints and martyrs dwell? Love the Lord, ... O, love the Lord.

Love the Lord. O, love the Lord.

REFRAIN.

Love and trust the pre-cious Je-sus, your e-ter-nal Friend, Keep in touch with

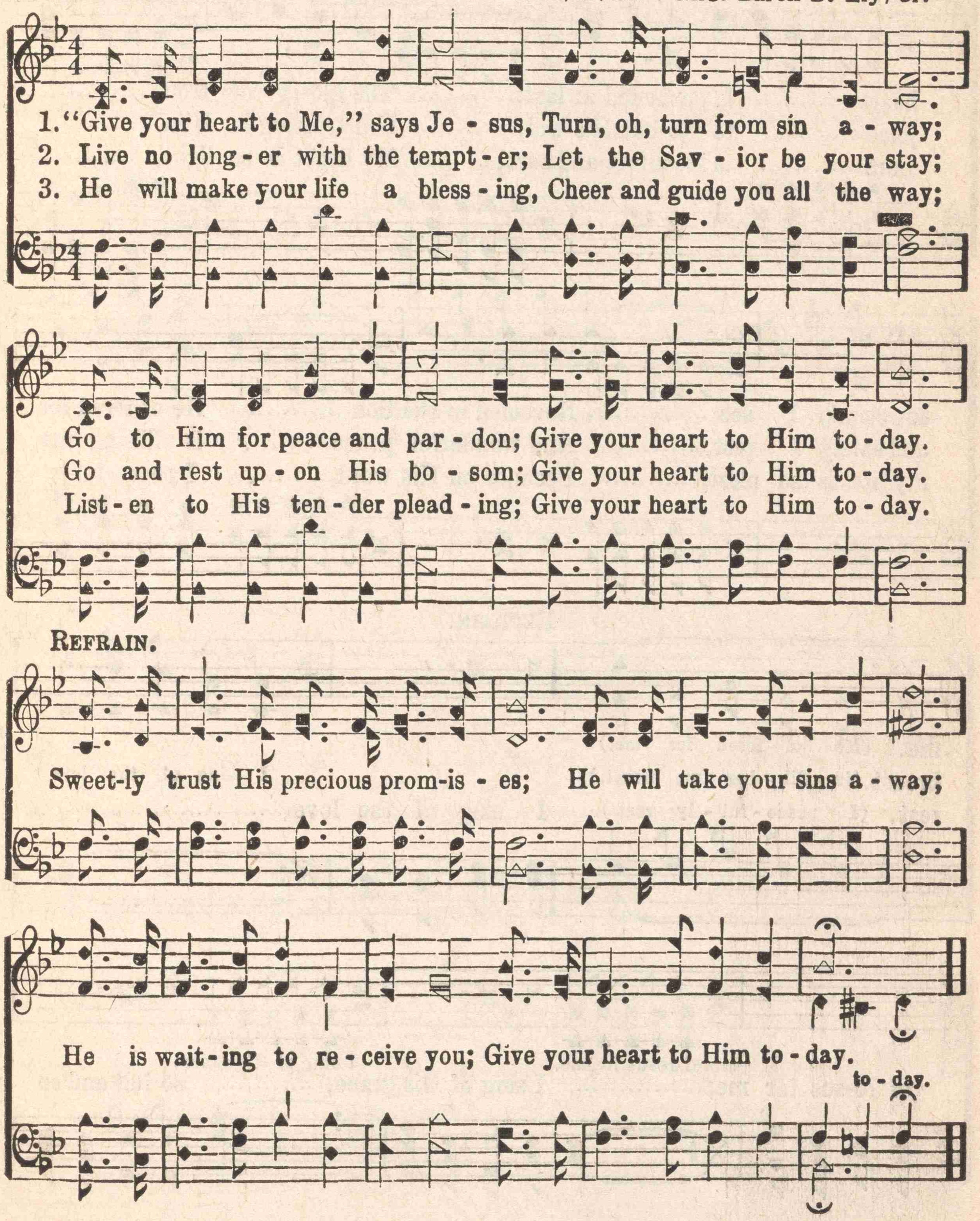
Him and fol - low to the jour-ney's end; If a peace-ful life and hap-py

Love the Lord.



No. 169. Give Your Heart to Him.

James_Rowe. PROPERTY OF MRS. B. D. ELY, JR., 1912. Mrs. Baron D. Ely, Jr.



No. 170. So Happy am I.

W. C. Martin. PROPERTY OF P. A. SMITH, 1912. P. A. Smith.

1. So happy am I,..... the shadows are past,..... The sin of my heart..... is pardoned at last;..... The glo-ry of God.....
2. So happy am I,..... the tempest is still,..... For now I re- joice..... to do but His will;..... I'm trusting in Him.....,
3. So happy am I,..... my hope is se - cure,..... My faith in my Lord..... is steadfast and sure;..... My heart is so light,.....

so clearly I see..... Revealed in the Son..... He of-fered for me.
and safely I rest,..... And wonderful peace..... is fill-ing my breast.
my life is so blest,..... Because on His word..... I peace-ful-ly rest.

REFRAIN.

I sing of the love of Jesus for me,
I sing of His grace, so full and so

So Happy Am I.

so full and so free; So happy am I, all shadows are past.
free;..... So hap-py am I,..... all shadows are past,.....

For His love abides with - in me at last.
For His love abides,..... with-in me at last.....

No. 171. On That Great Day.

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. J. W. DENNIS, OWNER. P. A. Smith.

1. The judg-ment day will soon be here, Come now it may;
2. All peo - ple will the judgment see, The young and gay;
3. Will you be num - bered with the band That goes a - way?
4. Will you re - joice when on the scales Your soul He weighs?
5. If now you hear the Sav-iour's voice, Turn and o - bey;

FINE.

Then, broth-er, how will you ap - pear
O think what will your por-tion be
Or will you stand at God's right hand On that great day?
Or will you turn with bit - ter wails
Then you be - fore Him may re - joice

D.S.—*O broth-er, are you read-y now For that great day?*

REFRAIN. D. S.

On that great day, on that great day, That great, that aw - ful day;

No. 172. Will You Miss Me When I'm Gone?

**This was the last Hymn I ever read to my wife, and she was greatly touched by it.
Little did I think that she would be the one gone,
God's ways are not our ways.—J. O. Jr,**

Rev. J. Oatman. Jr. PROPERTY OF WM. M. GOLDEN, 1912. **Wm. M. Golden.**

1. I can see Life's sun de - clin - ing, Bid - ding me to hast-en on;
2. I have tried to do my du - ty, Ev - 'ry day from ear - ly dawn;
3. When my earth-ly hab - i - ta - tion To the church-yard has been drawn,
4. When we reach that home a - bove us, On the soul's e - ter - nal dawn,

So my loved one, let me ask you, "Will you miss me when I'm gone?"
When no more with you I la-bor, Will you miss me when I'm gone?
When at last my chair is va - cant, Will you miss me when I'm gone?
We'll ne'er say to those who love us: "Will you miss me when I'm gone?"

REFRAIN.

Tell me, will I be re-mem-bered? Aft - er I have jour-neyed on?

I in love for you have la-bored, Will you miss me when I'm gone?

No. 173. When God Has Called His Children Home.

James Rowe. PROPERTY OF L. D. HUFFSTUTLER, 1912. L. D. Huffstutler.

1. When peace and joy have fled, and cloud-ed is the sky, When sad and lone-ly here I roam; How sweet it is to think that we no more shall sigh
2. Be - side the cry-stal sea we all shall stand and sing, No more to sigh a-mid the gloom; And in our voic-es per-fect hap-pi-ness will ring,
3. The friends we miss to-day are wait-ing in that throng, To bid us wel-come when we come; And we shall sing with them the ev-er-last-ing song,

REFRAIN.

When God has called His chil-dren home. When God has called His children home to give Him praise Be-neath the ev-er-last-ing dome; Oh, what a might-y cho-rus we, with joy, shall raise, When God has called His children home.

No. 174. Harvest Song!

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

C. H. G. **Chas. H. Gabriel.**

1. Look, the har-vest field is teem-ing With the rich and rip-ened grain;
2. In the mar-kets and the by-ways, Whil-ing pre-cious hours a - way,
3. Hear ye not the faith-ful sing-ing Of the la - bor and the yield?

Wide it spreads be-fore us, Bright the sky is o'er us; In the sun-light, gold-en gleaming, Heav-ing like the rest-less main, "Reapers are
Ma - ny stand com-plain-ing, I - dle still re-main-ing, Loit'ring in the dust-y highways, Hear-ing not the Mas-ter say: "Reapers are
Rouse ye, then, O sleep-ers, Join the hap-py reap-ers; To the wind your sorrows flinging, Pa-tient-ly the sick-le wield: "Reapers are

need-ed," re-sounds o'er hill and plain.
need-ed, O who will work to-day?" Rouse ye then and to the fields a-
need-ed, A-wake, and to the field!

CHORUS.

way, Go, la-bor for the Master while you may, Lo! He is calling,
field a-way, to the Mas - ter while you may,

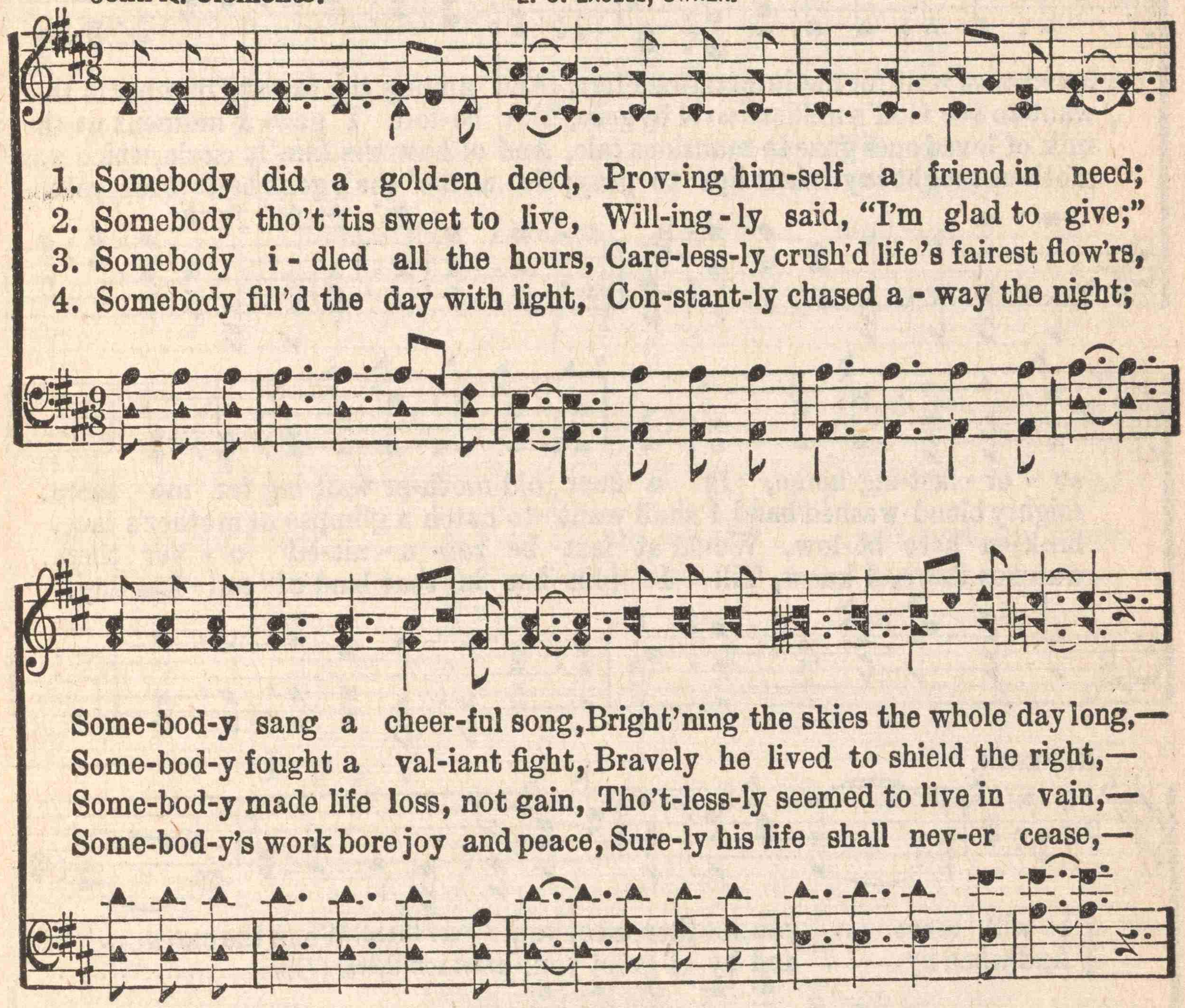
Harvest Song.



No. 175. Somebody.

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY W. S. WEEDEN.

John R. Clements. E. O. EXCELL, OWNER. W. S. Weeden.



No. 176. I Will Meet You, Mother.

Johnson Oatman, Jr. CORYRIGHT, 1902, BY W. T. TURNER. **W. T. Turner.**

1. In the soul's e-ter-nal kingdom, just a-cross the ocean's foam, Ma-ny loved ones wait for me in mansions fair; And among the faithful number in that ev - er - last-ing home, Is a dear old moth-er wait-ing for me there.
2. I shall want to see my Saviour when I reach the bless-ed land, I shall want to see God's millions saved by grace, But be-fore I gaze a moment at the mighty blood-washed band, I shall want to catch a glimpse of mother's face.
3. Oft be - fore my moth-er left me in the days of long a - go, She would talk of loved ones gone to mansions fair, And of how the fam'ly circle, which was brok-en here be-low, Would at last be re - u - nit-ed o - ver there.
4. 'Twas that mother dear who told me of the Sav-iour long a - go, 'Twas my moth-er taught my infant lips to pray; So al-tho' she's gone be-fore me, yet she watches there, I know, Till I join her in that land of end - less day.

REFRAIN.

{ I will meet..... you, mother, meet you (o - ver there) When the cares..... of life are o'er; (for-ev - er o'er;)
{ And when by..... and by I greet you, (greet you there) (*Omit*.....

Death will part..... us nev - er-more.

No. 177. Saved and Kept by Grace.

Wm. M. G. PROPERTY OF WM. M. GOLDEN, 1912. Wm. M. Golden.

1. My time will come,..... and this I know,..... When I must
2. Some time I'll cease..... to weep and moan,..... And God will
3. Up - on the throne..... of God I'll stand,..... And nev - er

cease..... to walk be - low;..... And then I'll see.....
claim..... me as His own;..... The sting of death.....
take..... the part-ing hand;..... And I shall see.....

FINE.

my Saviour's face,..... For I am saved..... and kept by grace.
He'll take a - way,..... And there will be..... one end - less day.
the Saviour's face,..... For I am saved..... and kept by grace.

D. S.—*For I am saved..... and kept by grace.*

REFRAIN.

You'll find my name,..... When you get there,..... Up-on the page.....

You'll find my name. When you get there. Up-on the page

so bright and fair,..... And I shall see..... my Saviour's face,.....

so bright and fair, And I shall see my Saviour's face,

D. S.

No. 178. At the Cross.

E. R. Latta, PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS. R. H. Cornelius.

1. There is par-don, full and free, What - so-e'er our
2. There's a peace that none can tell, At the cross, In the Sav-iour's
3. There's a joy that all may feel, at the cross, If in hum - ble
4. There's a hope that will en - dure, It is like an

sins may be, Let us now the Lord entreat, With our
"all is well!" At the cross; Let us seek that peace to prove, That is
faith they kneel, at the cross; Let us taste that joy so great, Ere it
an - chor sure, Let us now that hope ob-tain, That shall

burdened souls to meet, And be-stow that pardon sweet,
showered from a-bove Thro' the Master's dy-ing love, At the cross.
be, for us, too late, Mer-cy will not al-ways wait, at the cross.
nev - er prove in vain, While be-liev-ing we re-main,

REFRAIN.

At the cross, At the cross, There's re-
There's re - demp-tion there for thee, There's re - demp-tion there for thee,

demption there for me, At the cross; At the cross,
At the cross; There's re-demp-tion there for thee,

At the Cross.



No. 179. How Sweet.

James Rowe. PROPERTY OF AREL BERTRAND. 1912. Arel Bertrand.



No. 180. Jesus Christ is With Me.

Rev. J. Oatman. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912. W. H. Dutton.

1. In the drear-y path-way that I oft must tread, There's a blessed knowledge
2. Tho' a-head are dangers, still I'll have no dread, For, if I am faith-ful,
3. When the clouds of sorrow hang above my way, When my heart is heav-y,
4. So thro' light or darkness, as the moments fly, I will fear no e-vil

cheer-ing all my woe; I am nev-er lone-ly, for my spir-it feels
praise the Lord, I know, In the path of du-ty, where-so-e'er I'm led,
and the tears will flow; Still there's not a mo-ment when I can-not say:
in this vale be-low, For a-long my jour-ney to that home on high,

FINE. REFRAIN.

D.S. Je-sus Christ is with me ev-'ry-where I go. Je - -

Je-sus Christ is with

sus Christ is with..... me. Ev - - - ry-where I

me, with me ev-'ry-where I go, Ev-'ry-where I go, He's with me

go; He..... will ne'er for-sake me,—

ev-'ry-where I go; He will ne'er for-sake me, ne'er for-sake me, this I know.

D.S.

No. 181. We Shall Meet.

Jennie Wilson. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912. G. A. Carlton.

1. We shall meet beyond the skies, Where the joy that nev-er dies With the
2. Tho' our hearts are lonely now, We in res - ig - na-tion bow To the
3. With re - joic-ing we shall meet At the bless-ed Savior's feet, Where, with

ransom'd we shall share for - ev - er - more; Free from ev - 'ry sin - ful stain,
will of Him that do - eth what is best; And we look in faith and love,
part-ings o'er, no tears our eyes will dim, As we look up - on His face,

FINE.

There with Jesus we shall reign, Safe with all our griefs and sep-ar - a-tions o'er.
To the hap-py time a-bove, Where to-geth-er we shall dwell a-mong the blest.
Saved thro' His unbounded grace, Oh, what homage we shall of - fer un - to Him.

D.S.-*And ex-tol the Sav-ior King, We shall meet with earthly sorrow passed a-way.*

REFRAIN.

We shall meet be-yond the skies, Where un - fad - ing beau - ty lies, And no

shad-ows dim the light of heav-en's day; Where redeemed ones ev-er sing,

D. S.

No. 182. Little Soldiers,

Lena Thompson. COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. **Chas. H. Gabriel.**

1. We are sol-diers, lit-tle sol-diers, Fight-ing for our King and Lord;
2. We are sol-diers, lit-tle sol-diers, Brave-ly fight-ing ev-'ry sin;
3. When at last the fight is o-ver, And we've reach'd the heav'nly shore,

Ev-'ry time we win a bat-tle, He has prom-ised a re-ward;
With our Sav-ior for our Cap-tain We shall all our bat-tles win;
We shall hear our Sav-ior say-ing, "Rest, my sol-diers, ev-er-more;

He has prom-ised ev-'ry sol-dier, If they dare the right to do,
He has prom-ised, if we ask Him, He will help us day by day;
You have bravely fought my bat-tles, Brave-ly fought and no-bly won,

Promised them a crown of glo-ry, If they fight the bat-tle through.
So we'll brave-ly march to bat-tle, Pray-ing, sing-ing all the way.
En-ter in-to joys e-ter-nal—Sol-diers of the Lord, well done!"

CHORUS.

So we march, march a-way, Not a mo-ment's de-lay;

No. 183. Little Evangels.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Ida L. Reed. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Lit-tle e-van-gels for Thee, dear S v-ior, Glad-ly we of-fer life's
2. Lit-tle e-van-gels for Thee, dear Sav-ior, Strew-ing glad bless-ings a-
3. Lit-tle e-van-gels for Thee, dear Sav-ior, Faith-ful and loy-al through

morn-ing hours, Tell-ing to oth-ers Thy grace and mer-cy,
long our way, Shin-ing for Thee in the shad-y pla-ces,
all our days, Un-der Thy stand-ard we march to-geth-er,

CHORUS.

Scatt'ring for Thee love's sweet fra-grant flow'rs.
Show-ing Thy good-ness to us each day. Lit-tle e-van-gels for
Joy-ful-ly sing-ing a song of praise.

Thee to-day, Do-ing for oth-ers the good we may; Guide Thou our

steps in Thine own safe path-way, Bless Thou our service, dear Lord, we pray!

No. 184. I'll Be a Sunbeam.

To my grandson, Edwin O. Excell, Jr.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Nellie Talbot. **E. O. Excell.**

1. Je - sus wants me for a sun - beam, To shine for Him each day;
2. Je - sus wants me to be lov - ing, And kind to all I see;
3. I will ask Je - sus to help me To keep my heart from sin;
4. I'll be a sun-beam for Je - sus; I can if I but try;

In ev - 'ry way try to please Him, At home, at school, at play.
Showing how pleasant and hap - py His lit - tle one can be.
Ev - er re - flect - ing His good - ness, And al - ways shine for Him.
Serv-ing Him mo-ment by mo - ment, Then live with Him on high.

CHORUS.

A sun - beam, a sun - beam, Je - sus wants me for a sun - beam;

A sun - beam, a sun - beam, I'll be a sun - beam for Him.

No, 185. Little Sunbeams,

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Eben E. Rexford, Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. I think God gives the chil - dren, As thro' the land they go,
2. The clouds may hide the sun - shine Of heav - en from our sight;
3. Then let us live our mis - sion Of sun - beams day by day,

The most de - light - ful mis - sion That an - y one can know;
And life have much of sor - row To mar the heart's de - light;
And scat - ter joy and bright - ness A - bout us all the way;

He wants us to be sun - beams Of love, and hope, and cheer,
But if like faith-ful sun - beams, We chil - dren do our part,
Let's chase a - way life's shad - ows With lov - ing tho't and deed,

FINE.

To bright - en up the shad - ows That oft - en gath - er here.
We'll bring a ray of bright - ness To ev - 'ry shadowed heart.
And be the sun - shine-mak - ers Of which the world has need.

D.S.—*In all life's shad - y pla - ces We shine as best we can.*

CHORUS. D. S.

O we are lit - tle sun - beams, Sent down from God to man;

No. 186. Reapers Are Needed.

COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Lizzie DeArmond. WORDS AND MUSIC. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. Hark to the mu - sic re-sound - ing, Reap-ers are need - ed to - day;
2. Forward with hearts full of glad - ness, Reap-ers, I pray you, make haste;
3. Hark to the song they are sing - ing! See, they have treas-ures so rare;

Fields are all white, to the har - vest Let us be up and a - way!
Grain there is read - y and wait - ing, If not soon gathered, will waste;
Soon will the har-vest be end - ed, Haste, then their tro-phies to share.

Ev - er the Mas - ter is call - ing, Hast-en! the shad-ows are fall - ing;
Then let us hear you re - ply - ing, La - bor with cour-age un - dy - ing,
Let no one i - dly be dream-ing, Look! look! the harvest is gleam-ing,

On to the har-vest-field, Gath-er the gold-en yield, Pre-cious sheaves.
Send up a word of cheer, Tell of the rest so near, Rest at home.
Join ye the reap-ing band, Lend them a help-ing hand, Ere the night.

CHORUS.

Hark! hark! comes the song, On! on! join the throng; Forth with joyful, loving heart,

Reapers are Needed.

Brave - ly do your part; Hark! hark! rings the call; Haste! haste! one and all;

On where the harvest stands, Waiting for will - ing hands Souls to win.

No. 187 Everything for Jesus.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY CHAS H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Flora E. Breck. Carl Fischer.

1. Ev - 'ry-thing for Je - sus! Un - to Him I give All I have and hope for;
2. Ev - 'ry-thing for Je - sus! I will con - se-crate Life and love, and serv-ice,
3. Ev - 'ry-thing for Je - sus! Ev - 'ry-thing I know, On my lov - ing Sav - ior

CHORUS.

'Tis for Him I live.
E'er it be too late. Ev-'ry-thing for Je - sus, All to Christ my King!
Glad - ly I be - stow.

To Him who gave so much for me, I will give Him ev - 'ry - thing.

No. 188. Open the Way for Me.

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. PROPERTY OF W. A. STEWART. W. A. Stewart.

1. When darkness is hedg-ing my way, The path I no long-er can see,
2. When danger would threaten my soul, To whom can I go but to Thee?
3. With-in Thy dear church here be-low, Of use to Thee, Master, I'd be;
4. And when at the pearl-gates I stand, De-sir-ing ad-mis-sion to Thee,

I go to my clos-et and pray, Lord, o-pen the way for me.
When billows would o-ver me roll, Lord, o-pen the way for me.
O show me just where I should go, Lord, o-pen the way for me.
Then bid those fair por-tals un-lock, Lord, o-pen the way for me.

REFRAIN.

O-pen the way, o-pen the way, O bid all the shad-ows to flee;
O-pen the way, o-pen the way, Lord, o-pen the way for me.

No. 189. Precious Is the Name.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS. Emmet Ramer.

1. Pre-cious is the name of Je-sus, Full of ten-der-ness and grace;
2. Pre-cious name, the name of Je-sus, Full of com-fort-ing and rest;
3. Pre-cious name, O how I love it, How it fills my life with cheer;
4. Pre-cious name, there is no oth-er, Half so pre-cious, half so sweet;

Precious Is the Name.

FINE.

Of all names the sweetest, dear-est, To our lost and fall - en race.
So - lace in our times of sor - row, Of all friends He is the best.
For no e - vil can be - fall me When the bless-ed Christ is near.
O I love in ad - o - ra - tion Low to bow at His dear feet.

D.S.–*All my life-long will I love Thee, Till in death my days shall end.*

REFRAIN. D. S.

Je - sus, Je - sus, pre-cious Je - sus, Wondrous Sav-iour, ten-der Friend;

No. 190. The Savior is Calling Me.

James Rowe. PROPERTY OF J. J. DURHAM, 1912. J. J. Durham.

1. Out in the world there is work to be done, The Sav-ior is call-ing me;
2. Souls are a-stray in the lowlands of sin, The Sav-ior is call-ing me;
3. Man - y are burdened and tired of the strife, The Sav-ior is call-ing me;

FINE.

Wan-der-ing souls for the Lord must be won,
Stars for a crown He would have us to win, The Sav-ior is call-ing me.
I must make known the true gospel of life, calling. calling me,

D.S.–*Souls are in need and a - way I must speed, The Savior is call-ing me.*

REFRAIN. D. S.

Calling me, call-ing me; Help-ful to Je-sus I must ev-er be;
Calling, calling me, yes, calling, calling me;

No. 191 Fear Not, My Child.

W. C. Martin. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912. C. L. Donaho.

1. Some-times I see a dan-ger near, Or un-seen per - ils make me fear;
2. Some-times the rag - ing floods are deep, Some-times the flames about me leap;
3. Tho' dark the path by which He leads, Or small His gifts for all my needs;

But God re - lieves my dark dis-may And I can hear Him sweetly say:
But God al - lays my ev - 'ry fear, And when He speaks to me I hear:
I am con-tent and I re - joice Be-cause I hear His lov - ing voice:

REFRAIN.

"Fear not, My child, for I am with thee, Fear not, but sweet-ly trust in Me,
Fear not, how - ev - er dark it be; Fear not, My child, for I am with thee."

No. 192. Tell the Master All.

Johnson Oatman, Jr. PROPERTY OF W. T. TURNER. W. T. Turner.

1. Make a full, com-plete con - fes-sion When on the Lord you call,
2. Not a-lone the great temp-ta-tions That may your heart ap - pall,
3. For the One who guards cre - a - tion And notes the spar - row fall,
4. Tell to God your cares and sorrows, And noth - ing count too small,
5. Till at last you reach that cit - y Where tear-drops nev - er fall,

Tell the Master All.

FINE.

Do not car - ry half the bur-den, But tell the Mas - ter all.
But the lit - tle cares and troub-les, Just tell the Mas - ter all.
Will give heed to your pe - ti-tion, Just tell the Mas - ter all.
For His ear is ev - er o - pen, Just tell the Mas - ter all.
When you pray to Him in se - cret Just tell the Mas - ter all.

D.S.-*Make to Him a full con - fess-ion, Just tell the Mas - ter all.*

REFRAIN. D. S.

All, all, what-ev - er your burdens may be, Wheth-er great or small;

No. 193. Does it Pay to Follow Jesus?

James Rowe. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS. **R. H. Cornelius.**

1. Does it pay to fol - low Je - sus Ev - 'ry day and hour of life;
2. Does it pay to fol - low Je - sus When the friends of earth grow cold;
3. Does it pay to fol - low Je - sus On the nar-row, thorn - y track;
4. Does it pay to fol - low Je - sus When the whole world frowns and jeers;

FINE.

Thro' the shad-ows deep or sun-shine, In the time of peace and strife?
And re-fuse to share our tri - als As they loved to do of old.
When the voice of fame or for-tune Does its best to call us back?
And we scarcely see the pathway Thro' the mist of sor-rows' tears?

D.S.-*To the end, thro' shade or shine, Christ shall lead this soul of mine.*

REFRAIN. D. S.

Yes, it pays, yes, it pays, Wheth-er ways be bright or dim;
to fol - low Him;

No. 194. Tell Again the Story.

W. C. Martin. PROPERTY OF J. W. DENNIS, 1912. A. L. Dennis.

1. Tell me once a - gain the sto - ry How the Prince of life and glo - ry,
2. How He healed the brok - en-heart-ed, Dried the eye where tears had start-ed,
3. Tell it for the whole world needs it; Tell it till the whole world hears it,

f.

In His love.... came from above; (came from above;) Came to save the world from
Let me hear.... it sweet and clear; (so sweet and clear;) Tell of sins that He for-
And will cry..... to God on high; (to God on high;) Tell the sto - ry ver - y

D.S.-*For I love....Him more and more;* (yes, more and more;) *Tell me still a - gain the*

FINE.

dy - ing, All the needs of souls sup-ply-ing, By His grace,...His wondrous grace.
gave men; Tell of how He died to save men,—Tell a - gain..... His love for men.
sweetly, Tell it oft - en and com-plete-ly, Of His grace.... His love and grace.

sto-ry, How the Prince of life and glo-ry Died for me..... on Cal-va - ry.

REFRAIN.

D. S.

Tell it o'er..... sweet as be - fore;

sweet as be - fore;

No. 195. Lord, Send Me.

J. B. Cranfill, D. D. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS. R. H. Cornelius.

1. Dear Lord, I own that I am weak, From sin I ne'er am free; But when Thou
2. In earth-en ves-sels shall Thy name Be car-ried to the lost; Then let me
3. Let my poor pen be blest to write Of Thy un - dy - ing love, So that the
4. And when I lay me down to die, And my poor work is done, Take me to

Lord, Send Me.

REFRAIN.

hast lost lambs to seek, I pray Thee, Lord, send me.
go, I pray, dear Lord, I will not count the cost. Lord, send me,
lost may find the light, And Thy rich mercies prove. Lord, send me, Lord, send me,
realms be-yond the sky, To dwell with Thy dear Son.

Lord, send me, O touch my tongue with fire di-vine, Lord, . . . send me.
Lord, send me, send me, Lord, send me, send me.

No. 196. O Lord, Send Me.

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. R. H. Cornelius.

PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS.

1. If to work some one is need - ed, Lord, send me;
2. Touched by coals from off Thine al - tar,
3. For some work my soul is yearn - ing, Lord, send me, send me;
4. If my past has been for - giv - en,

FINE.

For some mis - sion I have plead - ed,
Now no long - er do I fal - ter, O Lord, send me.
Since my lips have felt the burn - ing,
To help some soul on t'ward heav - en,

D.S.-*If Thy pres - ence will go with me, O Lord, send me.*

REFRAIN. D. S.

Send me, Lord, to pray or la-bor, Send me, Lord, to friend or neigh-bor;

No. 197 A Song of Victory.

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Charlotte G. Homer. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. Loud - ly un - to the world is a cho - rus re - sound - ing,
2. Press - ing on to the bat - tle, each sol - dier re - joic - es,
3. Glo - ry! glo - ry to God in the high - est for - ev - er!

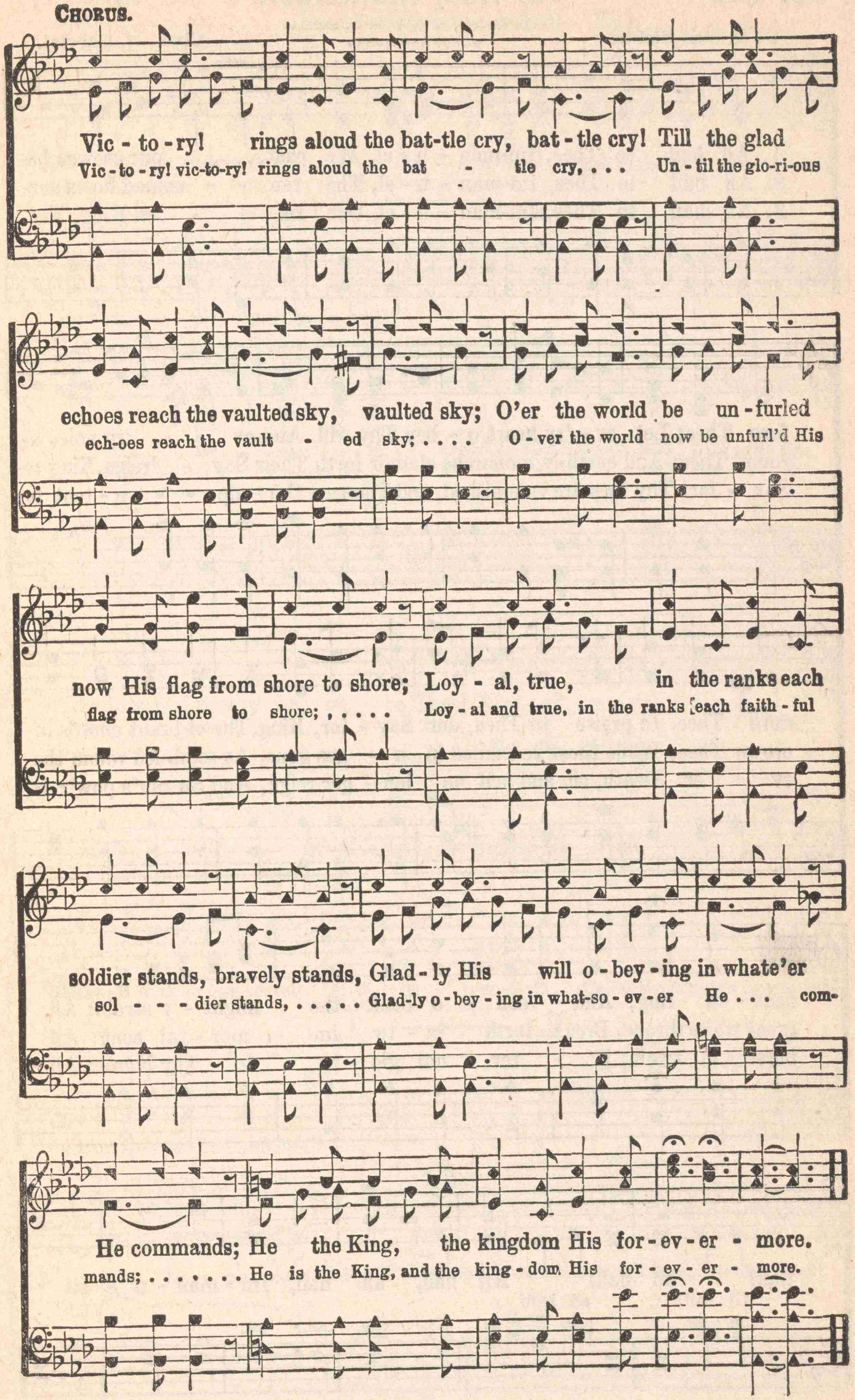
From the hosts of the Lord as they march a - long,
Sing - ing joy - ful - ly un - to the gra - cious King,
For the King in His beau - ty shall yet ap - pear;

Rich in har - mo - ny, send - ing the ech - oes re - bound - ing,
Earth is join - ing her praise with the tu - mult of voic - es,
Shout a - loud, for Je - ho - vah, our God, will de - liv - er;

Swell - ing might - i - ly from the vic - to - rious throng.
While the arch - es of heav - en with mu - sic ring.
His the bat - tle, and vic - to - ry draw - eth near.

A Song of Victory.

CHORUS.



No. 198. All Hail, Immanuel!

COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY E. O. EXCELL.

D. R. Van Sickle. WORDS AND MUSIC. Chas. H. Gabriel.

1. All hail to Thee, Im-man - u - el, We cast..... our crowns be-
2. All hail to Thee, Im-man - u - el, The ran - - somed hosts sur-
3. All hail to Thee, Im-man - u - el, Our ris - - en King and

fore Thee; Let ev - 'ry heart o - bey Thy will, And ev - - 'ry voice a-
round Thee; And earth-ly monarchs clamor forth Their Sov - 'reign, King to-
Sav - ior! Thy foes are vanquished, and Thou art Om - nip - - o - tent for

dore Thee. In praise to Thee, our Sav - ior, King, The vi-brant chords of
crown Thee. While those redeemed in a - ges gone, As-semb-led round the
ev - er. Death, sin and hell no lon - ger reign, And Sa-tan's pow'r is

heav - en ring, And ech - o back the might - y strain: All
great white throne, Break forth in - to im - mor - tal song: All
burst in twain; E - ter - nal glo - ry to Thy Name: All

ff

hail! all hail! All hail, all hail, Im - man - u - el!

All hail! all hail!

All Hail, Immanuel!

CHORUS.

Hail, ... Im-man-u-el, Im-man-u-el! Hail, ...

Hail to the King we love so well, Hail, Im - man - u-el! Hail to the King we love so well,
Hail! . . . . . .

Im-man - u - el, Im-man - u - el!

Hail, Im - man - u - el!
Hail! . . . . . .

Glo-ry and hon-or and maj-es-ty,
Glo - - ry and maj - es - ty,

Wis-dom and pow-er be un - to Thee, Now and ev - er - more!
Wis - dom be un - to Thee,

Hail, ... Im-man-u-el, Im-man-u-el! Hail, ...

Hail to the King we love so well, Hail, Im - man - u-el! Hail to the King we love so well,
Hail! . . . . . .

Im-man-u-el, Im-man-u-el!

Hail, Im - man - u-el!
Hail! . . . . . .

King of kings and Lord of lords, All hail, Im-man-u-el!

No. 199. Keep on Climbing.

Birdie Bell. COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY R. H. CORNELIUS. **R. H. Cornelius.**

1. Do you oft - en grow dis-cour-aged As you climb the up-ward way?
2. Is the jour - ney long and toil-some? Do your dear - est hopes de-part?
3. When you reach the dis-tant sum-mit, And the wea - ry feet may rest,

Is the sum-mit far a - bove you, Keep on climb-ing ev - 'ry day;
Tho' the tear-drops blind your vis-ion, Keep on climb-ing, troub-led heart;
You will see the shin-ing gate-ways Of the Cit - y of the Blest;

Step by step you'll gain the sum-mit, Je - sus points you to the goal;
For the path grows ev - er bright-er, As your foot-steps up-ward wend,
Ev - 'ry grief will be for - got - ten, All the tri - als of the way,

Tho' the ach - ing feet may stum-ble, Keep on climbing, wea - ry soul.
And the Mas-ter helps you on-ward, Keep on climbing to the end.
Then be brave and pa - tient ev - er, Keep on climbing day by day.

REFRAIN.

Keep on climb-ing, keep on climb-ing,
ev - er climb-ing, ev - er climb-ing,

Keep on Climbing.

Look-ing up..... but nev - er down,
Look - ing up but nev - er down, Look - ing up but nev - er down,

And the Mas - - ter's hand will guide you,
And the Mas-ter's hand will guide you, And the Mas - ter's hand will guide you,

Till you win..... the prom-ised crown.
Till you win the prom-ised crown, win the beau - ti - ful, gold - en crown.

No. 200. Holy Manna.

Arr. by R. H. Cornelius.

FINE.

1. { Breth-ren, we have met to wor-ship And a - dore the Lord our God;
   { Will you pray with all your pow-er While we try to preach the Word? }

2. { Breth-ren, see poor sin-ners 'round you Slumb'ring on the brink of woe;
   { Death is com-ing, hell is mov - ing, Can you bear to let them go? }

3. { Sis - ters, will you join and help us While we struggle hard with sin;
   { Will you tell to trem-bling mourners Je - sus waits to wel-come them? }

4. { Let us love our God su - preme-ly, Let us love each oth-er, too,
   { Let us love and pray for sin-ners, Till our God makes all things new. }

D.C.—*Breth-ren, pray that ho - ly man - na May be show-ered all a-round.*

REFRAIN.

D. C.

All is vain un - less the Spir - it Of the Ho - ly One comes down;

No. 201. O Jesus, Receive Me.

R. H. Cornelius — PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS, 1912. — Arr. by R. H. C.

1. Dear Lord, I've wan-dered far from Thee, Far from Thee, far from Thee;
2. So vile and full of sin am I, Sin am I, sin am I;
3. My brok - en heart I bring to Thee, Bring to Thee, bring to Thee;
4. Dear Lord, my all I yield to Thee, Yield to Thee, yield to Thee;
5. And now I'm lean-ing hard on Thee, Hard on Thee, hard on Thee;

FINE.

Show pit - y now and par - don me,— O save me at the cross.
But no lost soul wilt Thou de - ny,— O save me at the cross.
Thy heal - ing balm is rich and free,— O save me at the cross.
Thy serv - ant I would ev - er be,— O save me at the cross.
O wash my soul and set me free,— O save me at the cross.

REFRAIN. D. S.

O Je-sus, receive me, No more will I grieve Thee, Thou precious Re-deem-er,

No. 202. We'll Work till Jesus Comes.

Elizabeth Mills. — USED BY PERMISSION. — William Miller.

1. O land of rest, for thee I sigh! When will the mo-ment come,
2. To Je - sus Christ I fled for rest; He bade me cease to roam,
3. I sought at once my Sav - ior's side, No more my steps shall roam;

When I shall lay my ar - mor by, And dwell in peace at home?
And lean for suc - cor on His breast Till He con - duct me home.
With Him I'll brave death's chilling tide, And reach my heav'n - ly home.

We'll Work till Jesus Comes.

CHORUS.

1 2

We'll work till Jesus comes, We'll work till Jesus comes; And we'll be gathered home.

No. 203. My Saviour is Holding the Helm.

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. PROPERTY OF R. H. CORNELIUS. R. H. Cornelius.

1. Tho' some-times the storms sweep a-round me, And threat-en my bark
2. Tho' bil - lows of troub - le sweep o'er me, And threat-en my life
3. When I shall have put off this mor - tal, I'll dwell in the Sav-

to o'er-whelm, The tem - pest can nev - er con-found me, My
to o'er-whelm, A ha - ven of peace is be - fore me, My
iour's own realm; Each day I am near - ing its por - tal, My

FINE.

Sav-iour is hold-ing the helm. My Sav-iour is hold-ing the helm, My

D.S.–*Sav-iour is hold-ing the helm.*

D. S.

Sav-iour is hold-ing the helm; The tem-pest can nev-er con-found me, My
Sav-iour is hold-ing the helm; A ha - ven of peace is be-fore me, My
Sav-iour is hold-ing the helm; I'm near-ing the har - bor of heav-en, My

No. 204. The Promised Land.

Samuel Stennett. Arr. by R. H. Cornelius.

1. On Jor - dan's storm-y 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. Filled with de - light, my rap-tured soul Would here no long - er stay;

D. C.-I am bound for the promised land!..... I am bound for the promised land!

D. C.

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 bo - som rest?
Tho' Jor-dan's waves a-round me roll, Fear - less I'd launch a - way.

Oh. who will come and go with me? I am bound for the promised land!

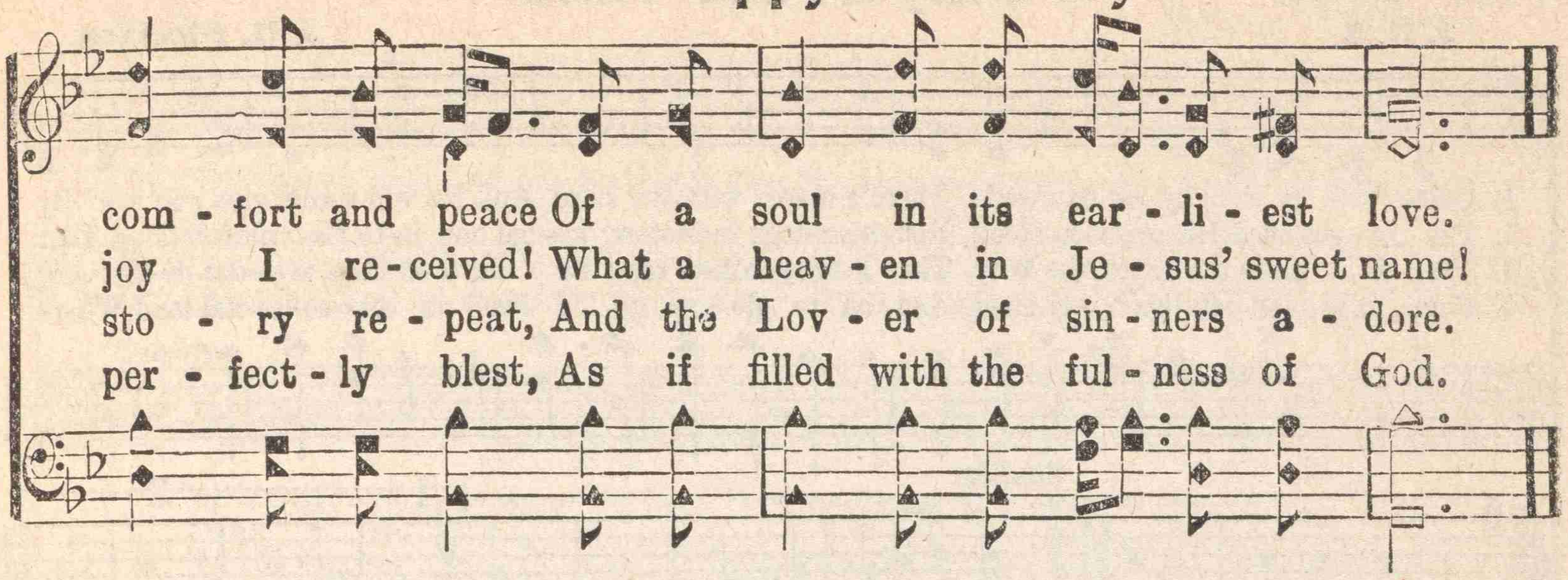
No. 205. O How Happy Are They.

C. Wesley. Arr. by R. H. Cornelius.

1. O how hap - py are they Who the Sav - iour o - bey, And whose
2. That sweet com - fort was mine, When the fa - vor di - vine I first
3. 'Twas a heav - en be - low, My Re - deem - er to know; And the
4. O, the rapt - ur - ous height Of that ho - ly de - light Which I

treas-ures are laid up a-bove; Tongue can nev - er ex-press That sweet
found in the blood of the Lamb; When by faith I believed, O, what
an - gels could do noth-ing more Than to fall at His feet, And the
felt in the life - giv-ing blood! Of my Sav - iour possessed, I was

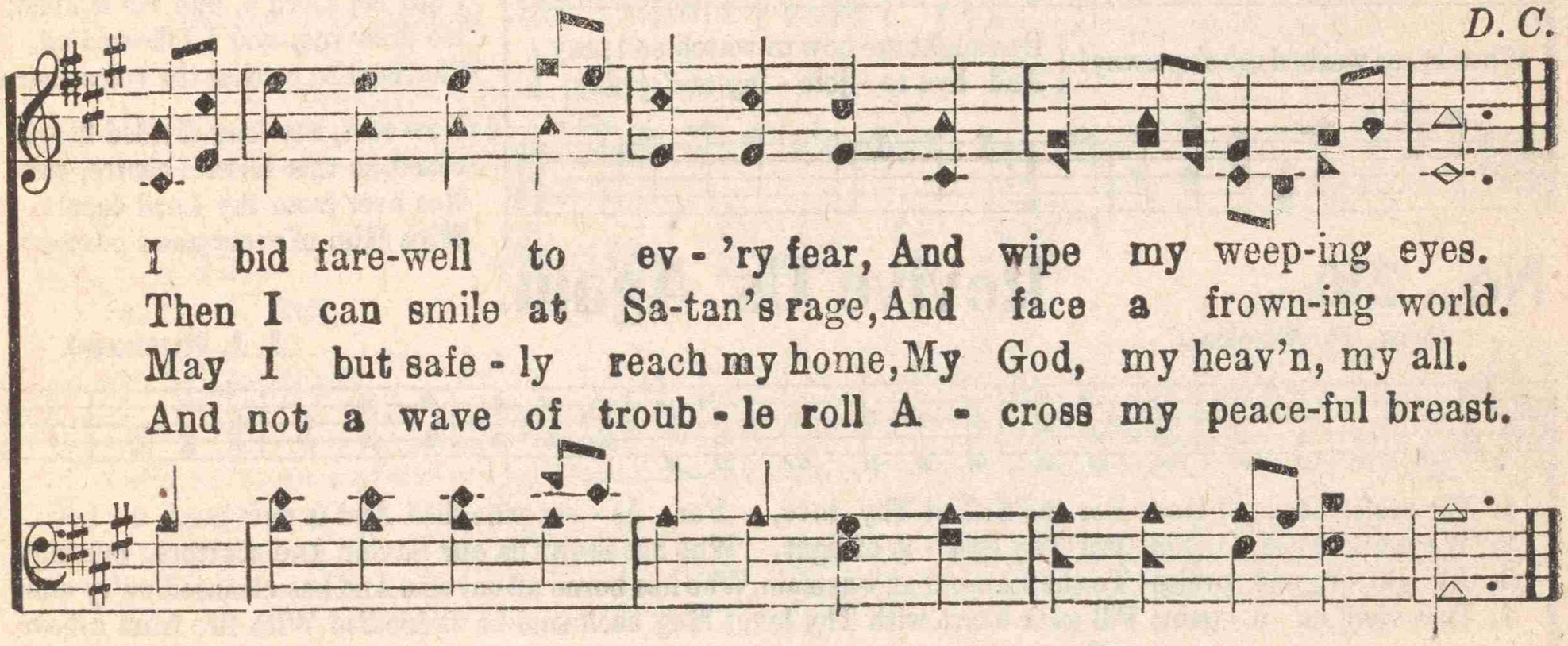
O How Happy Are They.



No. 206. When I Can Read My Title Clear.

Isaac Watts. J. C. Leroy.





No. 207. Pisgah.

Sing to Tune of No. 206.

1 Jesus, Thou art the sinner's friend;
As such I look to Thee;
Now, in the fullness of Thy love,
O Lord, remember me.

2 Remember Thy pure word of grace,
Remember Calvary;
Remember all Thy dying groans.
And then remember me.

3 Lord, I am guilty, I am vile,
But Thy salvation's free;
Then in Thine all abounding grace,
Dear Lord, remember me.

No. 208., Only Trust Him.

J. H. S. — J. H. Stockton.

1. Come ev - 'ry soul by sin oppress'd, There's mercy with the Lord, And He will surely give you rest By trust-ing in His word.
2. For Je - sus shed His precious blood, Rich bless-ings to bestow; Plunge now in-to the crimson flood That wash-es white as snow.
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in-to rest; Be - lieve in Him with-out de-lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go, To dwell in that ce-les-tial land, Where joys im-mor-tal flow.

CHORUS.

{ On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On-ly trust Him now; He will save you, He will save you, He will..... } save you now.

No. 209. O Happy Day.

Philip Doddridge. — E. F. Rimbault.

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

FINE. D. S

When Jesus washed my sins away! { He taught me how to watch and pray And live re - joic - ing ev-'ry day; }

3 'Tis done this great transaction's done;
I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

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

No. 210. Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay. — J. J. Husband.

1. We praise Thee, O God! For the Son of Thy love, For Je - sus who died And is now gone a - bove.
2. We praise Thee, O God! For Thy Spir - it of light, Who has shown us our Savior, And scattered our night.
3. All glo - ry and praise To the Lamb that was slain, Who has borne all our sins And has cleansed ev'ry stain.
4. Re - vive us a - gain; Fill each heart with Thy love; May each soul be re-kindled With fire from a-bove.

REFRAIN.

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

No. 211. I Am Coming, Lord.

L. H. Rev. L. Hartsough.



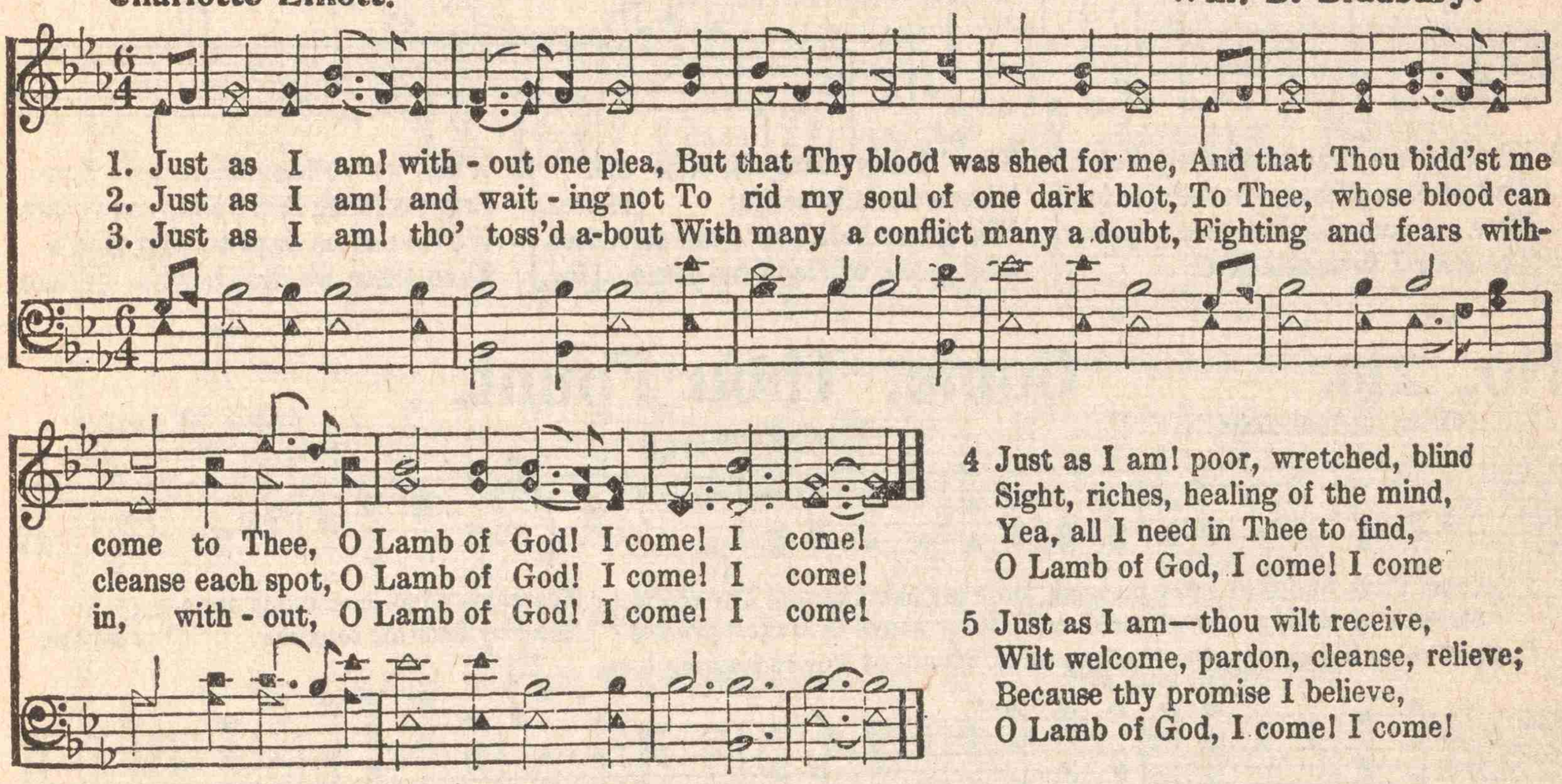
2 Tho' coming weak and vile
Thou dost my strength assure;
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse,
Till spotless all, and pure.

3 'Tis Jesus calls me on,
To perfect faith and love,
To perfect hope, and peace, and trust
For earth and heav'n above.

4 And He assurance gives
To loyal hearts and true,
That ev'ry promise is fulfilled
To those who hear and do.

No. 212. Just As I Am.

Charlotte Elliott. Wm. B. Bradbury.

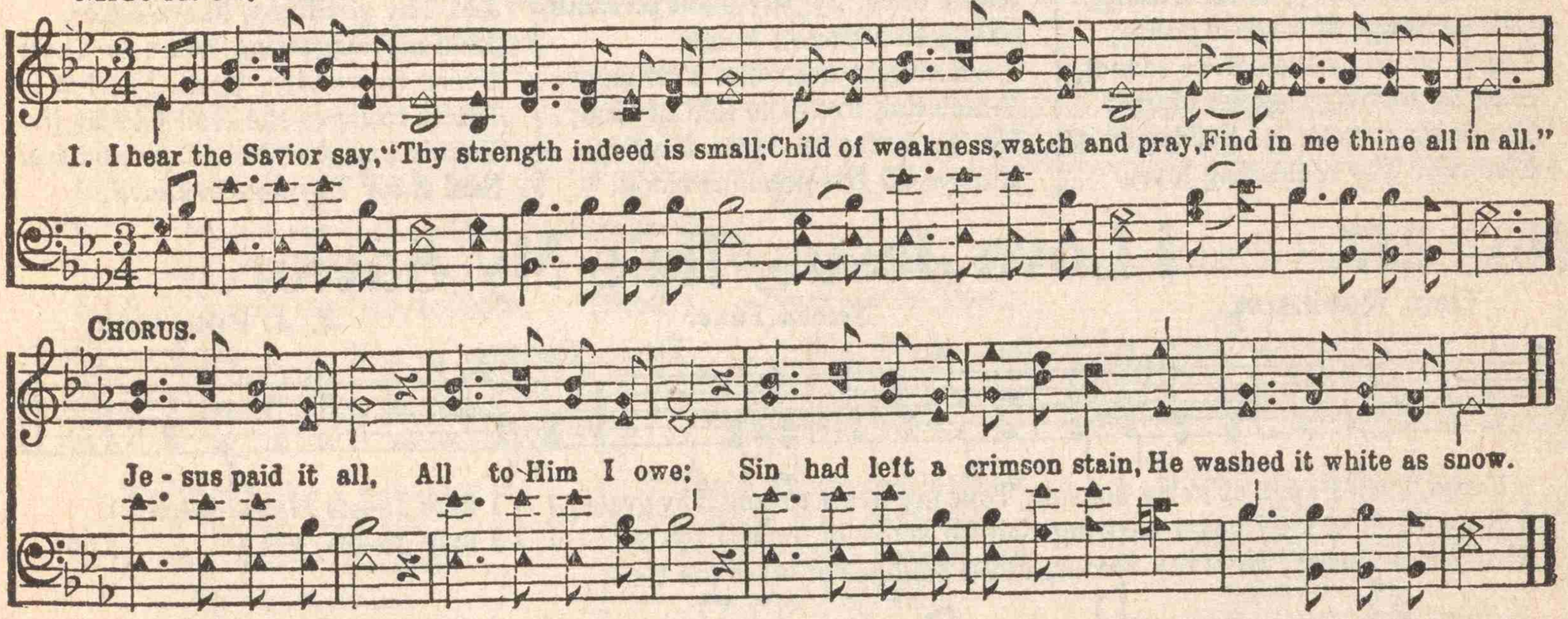


4 Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come

5 Just as I am—thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

No. 213. Jesus Paid It All.

Mrs. H. M. Hall. John T. Grape.



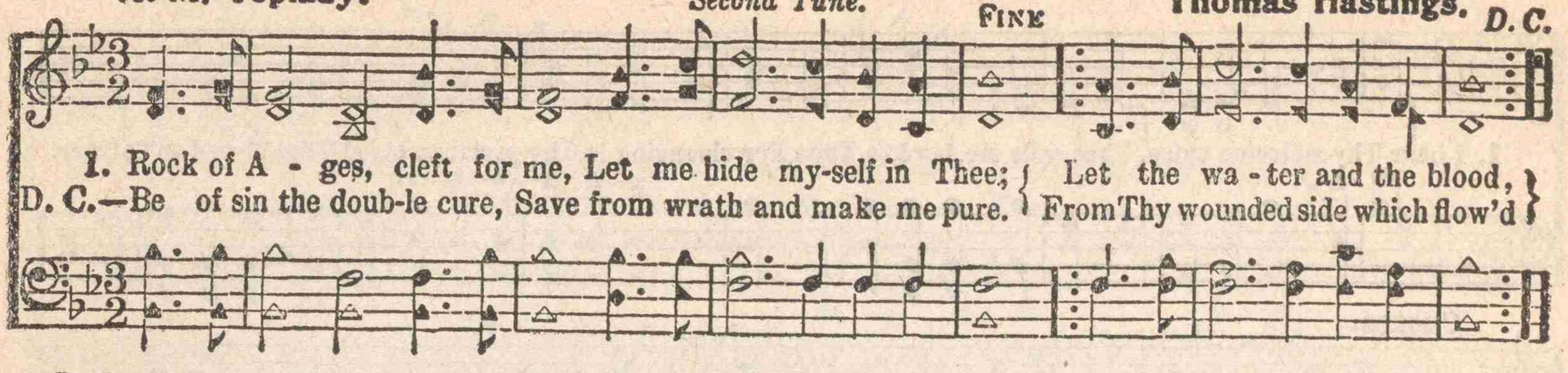
2 Lord, now indeed I find
Thy power, and Thine alone,
Can change the leper's spots,
And melt th e heart of stone.

3 For nothing good have I
Whereby Thy grace to claim—
I'll wash my garments white
In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.

4 And when, before the throne,
I stand in Him complete
"Jesus died my soul to save,"
My lips shall still repeat.

No. 214. Rock of Ages.

A. M. Toplady. — Second Tune. — Thomas Hastings.



1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy wounded side which flow'd
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath and make me pure.

2 Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
These for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone:
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

No. 215. Amazing Grace.

John Newton. — Second Tune. — Arr. by E. O. Excell.



2 'Twas grace that taught my heart
And grace my fears relieved; [to fear
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed!

3 Thro' many dangers, toils and
I have already come; [snares,
'Tis grace hath bro't me safe thus
And grace will lead me home. [far,

4 When we've been there tent hou-
Bright shining as the sun, [sand years
We've no less days to sing God's
Than when we first begun. [praise

No. 216. Come, Thou Fount.

Geo. Robinson. — First Tune. — John Wyeth.



1 Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace,
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise;
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it!
Mount of Thy redeeming love.

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

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

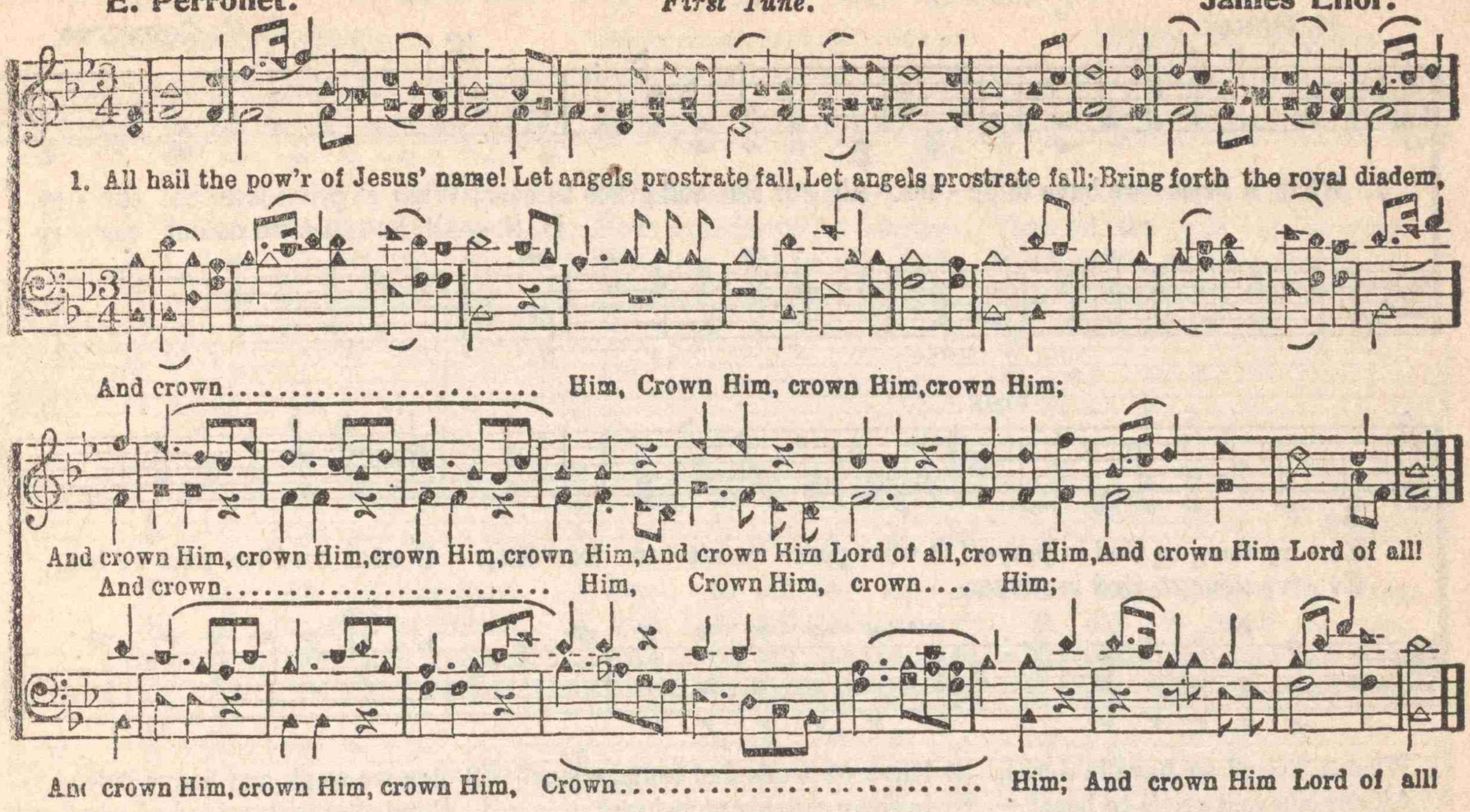
No. 217. I Love Jesus, He's My Savior.

Geo. Robinson. — Second Tune. — J. J. Rousseau.



No, 218. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name,

E. Perronet. *First Tune.* James Ellor.



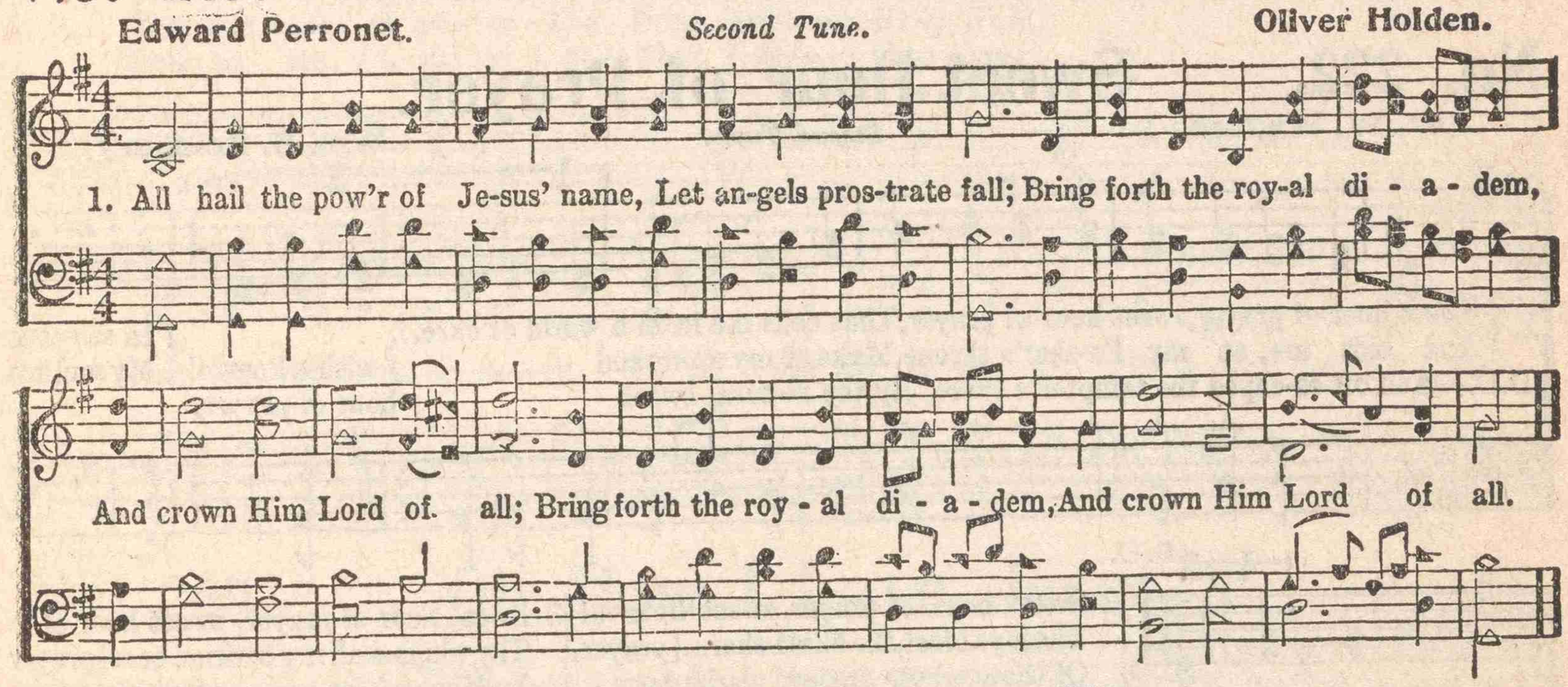
2 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
Ye ransomed from the fall;
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

3 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

4 O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall,
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

No. 219. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

Edward Perronet. *Second Tune.* Oliver Holden.



No. 220. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Mrs. Sarah F. Adams. *Second Tune.* Lowell Mason.



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

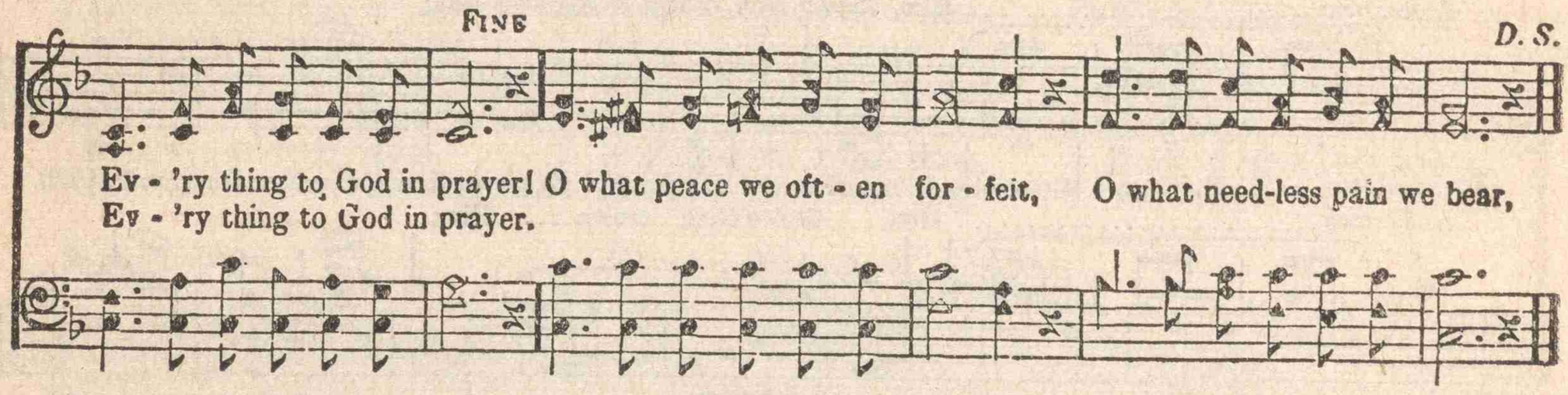
3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me,
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer to Thee!

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

No. 221. What a Friend.

H. Bonar. C. C. Converse.





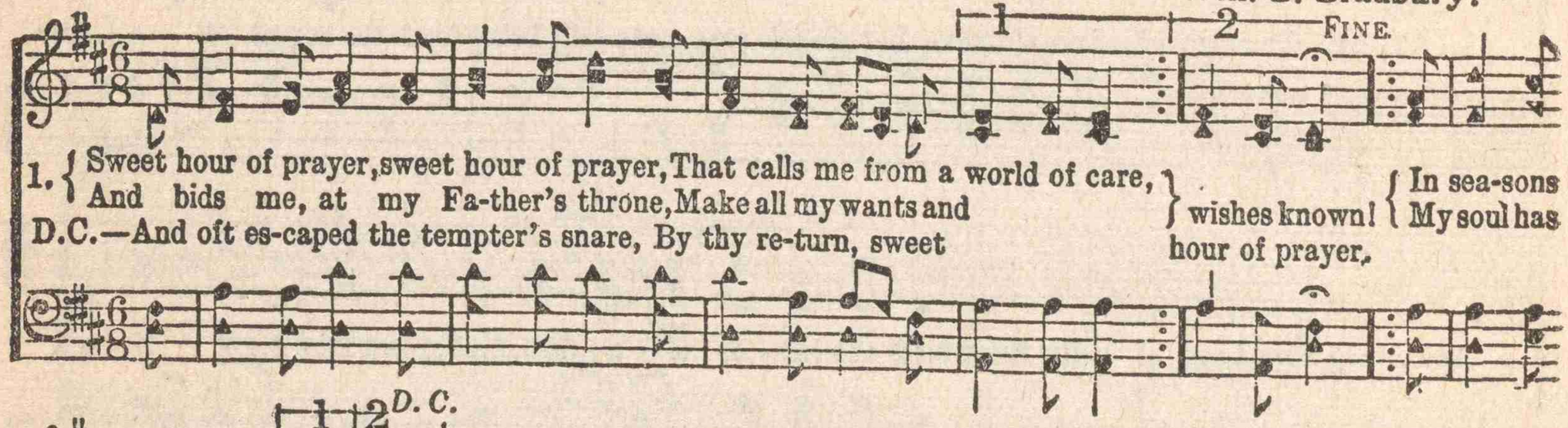
1 What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Every thing to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry,
Every thing to God in prayer!

2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?—
Precious Savior, still our refuge,—
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In His arms He'll take and shield
Thou wilt find a solace there. [thee,

No. 222. Sweet Hour of Prayer.

W. W. Walford. *Second Tune.* Wm. B. Bradbury.

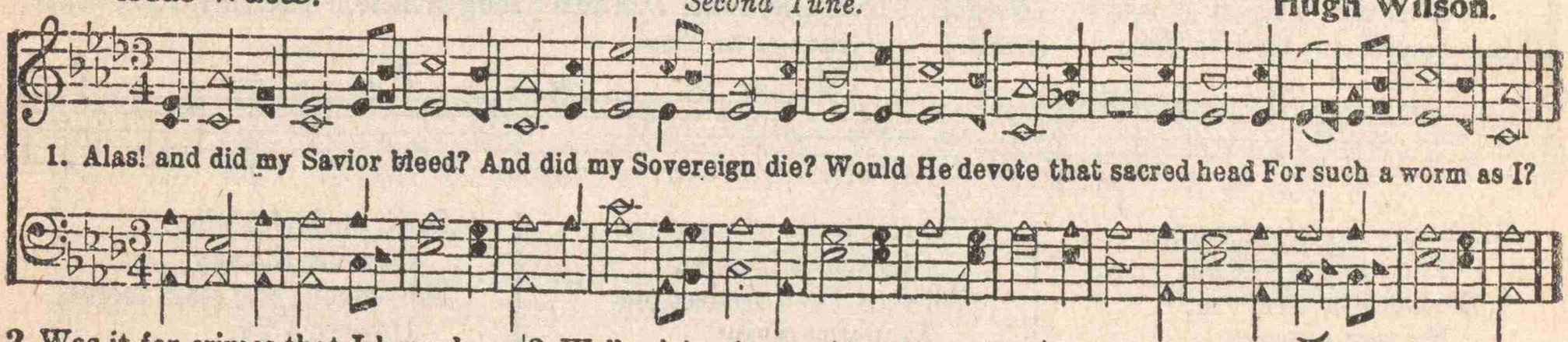


2 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
The joys I feel, the bliss I share, [prayer,
Of those whose anxious spirits burn
With strong desires for thy return!
With such I hasten to the place
Where, God, my Savior, shows His face,
And gladly take my station there,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

3 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of prayer,
Thy wings shall my petition bear [prayer
To Him, whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless:
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His word, and trust His grace,
I'll cast on Him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

No. 223. Alas! and Did My Savior Bleed?

Issac Watts. *Second Tune.* Hugh Wilson.



2 Was it for crimes that I have done,
He groaned upon the tree?
Amazing pity! grace unknown!
And love beyond degree!

3 Well might the sun in darkness hide
And shut His glories in, [died,
When Christ, the mighty Maker,
For man, the creature's sin.

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

No. 224. I Love To Tell The Story.

Katherine Hankey. USED BY PERMISSION OF WM. G. FISCHER. **William G. Fischer.**

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a-bove, Of Je - sus and His glo - ry
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won-der-ful it seems Than all the gold - en fan - cies
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What seems, each time I tell it,
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hun-ger - ing and thirst-ing

Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true;
Of all our gold-en dreams. I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me;
More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard
To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,

CHORUS.

It sat - is - fies my long - ings As noth - ing else would do.
And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee. I love to tell the sto - ry,
The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own Ho-ly Word.
'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have lov'd so long.

'Twill be my theme in glo - ry, To tell the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

No. 225. Oh, How I Love Jesus.

1. There { is a name I love to hear, I love to sing its worth; It
sounds like mus-ic in mine ear, The } sweet-est name on earth,

{ Oh, how I love Je - sus, Oh, how I love Je - sus,
Oh, how I love Je - sus, Be- } cause He first loved me.

2 It tells me of a Savior's love,
Who died to set me free;
It tells me of His precious blood;
The sinner's perfect plea.

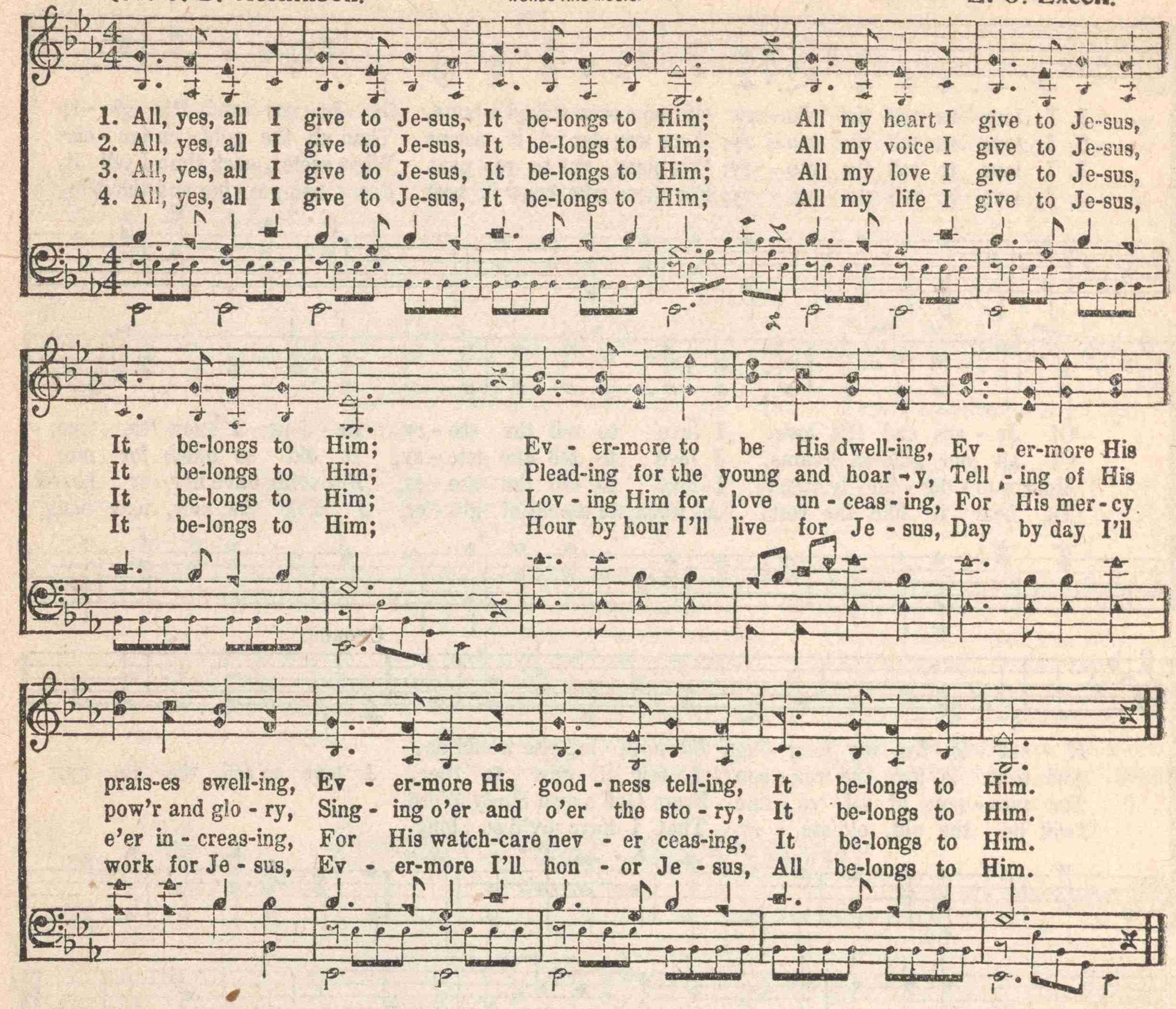
3 It tells me what my Father hath
In store for every day,
And tho' I tread a darksome path,
Yields sunshine all the way.

4 It tells of One whose loving heart
Can feel my deepest woe,
Who in each sorrow bears a part,
That none can bear below.

No. 226. All for Jesus.

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Rev. J. B. Atchinson. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. Excell.



No. 227. Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone?

Thos. Shepherd. *Fourth Tune.* Geo. N. Allen.



2 How happy are the saints above,
Who once went sorrowing here!
But now they taste unmingled love,
And joy without a tear.

3 The consecrated cross I'll bear,
Till death shall set me free;
And then go home my crown to wear,
For there's a crown for me.

4 Upon the crystal pavement, down,
At Jesus pierced feet,
Joyful, I'll cast my golden crown,
And His dear name repeat.

No. 228. I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord.

Timothy Dwight. G. F. Handel.



2 I love Thy Church, O God;
Her walls before Thee stand,
Dear as the apple of Thine eye,
And graven on Thy hand.

3 For her my tears shall fall;
For her my prayers ascend;
To her my cares and toils be given,
Till toils and cares shall end.

4 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways, [vows,
Her sweet communion, solemn
Her hymns of love and praise.

No. 229. Stand Up for Jesus.

George Duffield. *First Tune.* **G. J. Webb.**



2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this His glorious day,
"Ye that are men, now serve Him,"
Against unnumbered foes;
Your courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you;
Ye dare not trust your own,
Put on the gospel armor,
Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song;
To Him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally.

No. 230. The Morning Light is Breaking.

First or Second Tune.

1 The morning light is breaking,
The darkness disappears,
The sons of earth are waking,
To penitential tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar,
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.

2 See heathen nations bending
Before the God of love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners now confessing,
The gospel's call obey,
And seek a Savior's blessing,
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thy onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay;
Stay not till all the lowly,
Triumphant, reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim, "The Lord is come."

No. 231. From Greenland's Icy Mountains.

R. Heber. *Second Tune.* **Lowell Mason.**



2 What tho' the spicy breezes,
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
Tho' every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile?
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown,
The heathen in his blindness,
Bow down to wood and stone.

3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Shall we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole:
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

No. 232. Wash Me in the Blood.

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W. Cowper. *First Tune.* E. O. Excell.

CHORUS.

1. { There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins, / And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains. } Savior, wash..... me in the blood, / Savior, wash me in the blood, in the blood, the blood of the Lamb,

Sav-ior, wash..... me in the blood, Oh, And I shall be whit-er than the snow.
Sav - ior, wash me in the blood, in the blood, the blood of the Lamb. Oh,

No. 233. There is a Fountain.

W. Cowper. *Second Tune.* Lowell Mason.

1. { There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins, / And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains;
D.S. And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood, Lose all their guilty stains; Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains; Lose all their guilty stains;

FINE. D. C.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, tho' vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

3 Thou dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved, to sin no more

4 E'er since by faith I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

No. 234. Glorious Fountain.

W. Cowper. *Third Tune.* T. C. O'Kane.

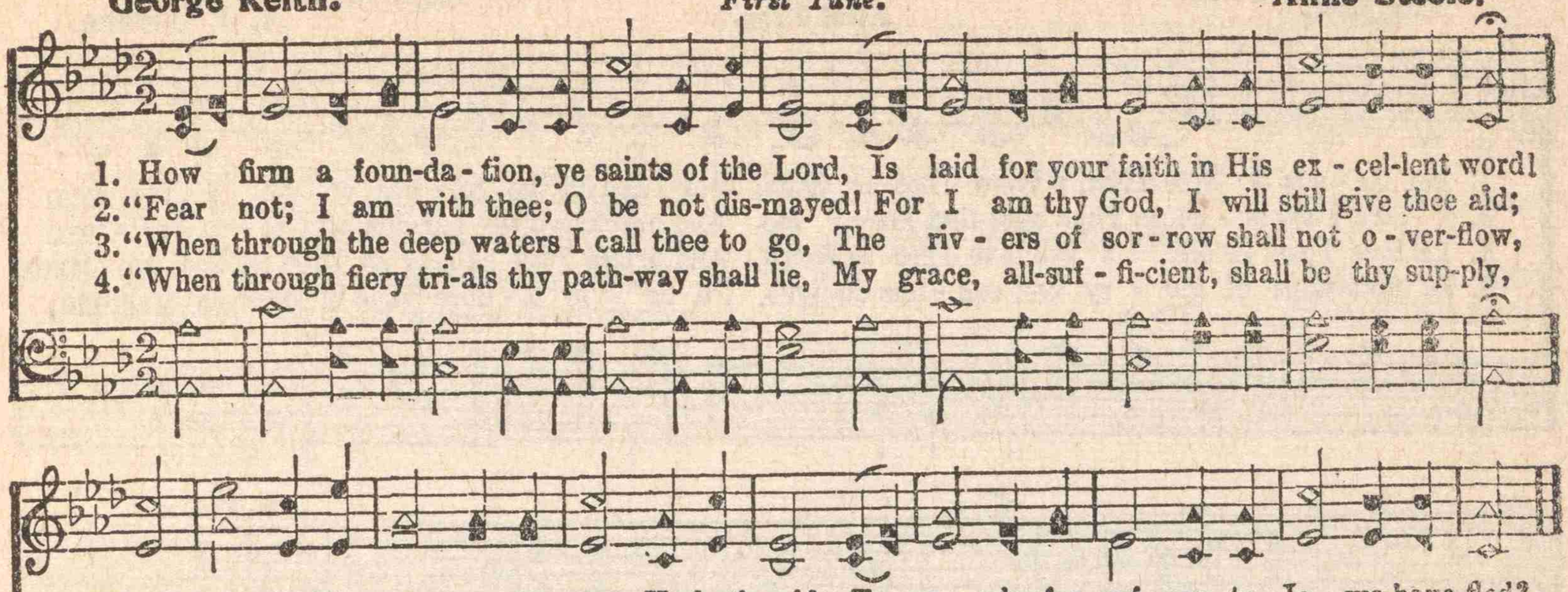
1. { There is a fount-ain filled with blood, filled with blood, filled with blood, There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn / And sinners, plung'd beneath that flood, beneath that flood, beneath that flood, And sinners plung'd beneath that flood, Lose

CHORUS.

from Immanuel's veins; / all their guilty stains. } Oh, glorious fountain! Here will I stay, And in thee ev - er Wash my sins a - way.

No. 235. How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith. *First Tune.* Anne Steele.



1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His ex-cel-lent word!
2. "Fear not; I am with thee; O be not dis-mayed! For I am thy God, I will still give thee aid;
3. "When through the deep waters I call thee to go, The riv-ers of sor-row shall not o-ver-flow,
4. "When through fiery tri-als thy path-way shall lie, My grace, all-suf-fi-cient, shall be thy sup-ply,

What more can He say than to you He hath said, To you, who for ref-uge to Je-sus have fled?
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand Up-held by my gra-cious, om-nip-o-tent hand.
For I will be with thee, thy tri-als to bless, And sanc-ti-fy to thee thy deep-est dis-tress.
The flame shall not hurt thee—I on-ly de-sign Thy dross to con-sume, and thy gold to re-fine.

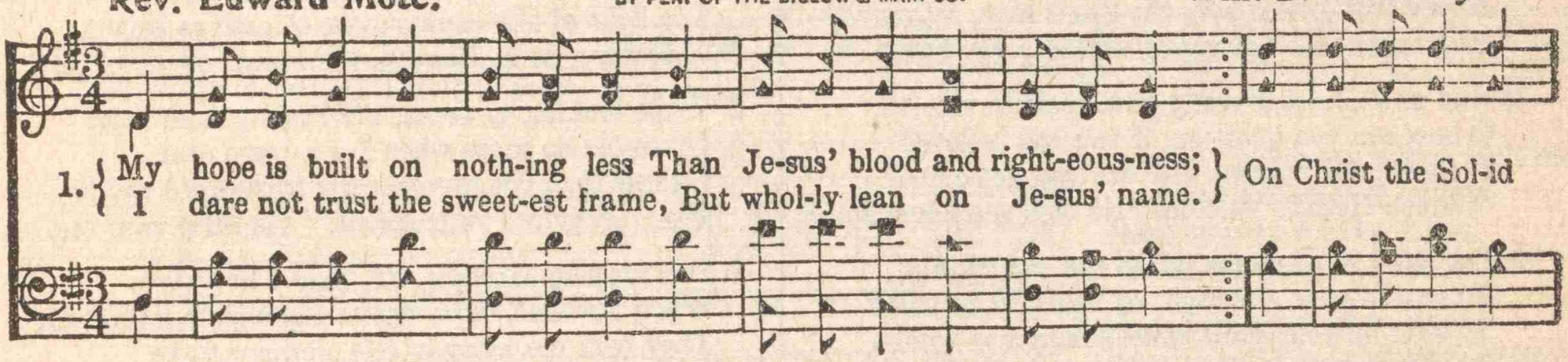


5 "E'en down to old age, all my people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne.

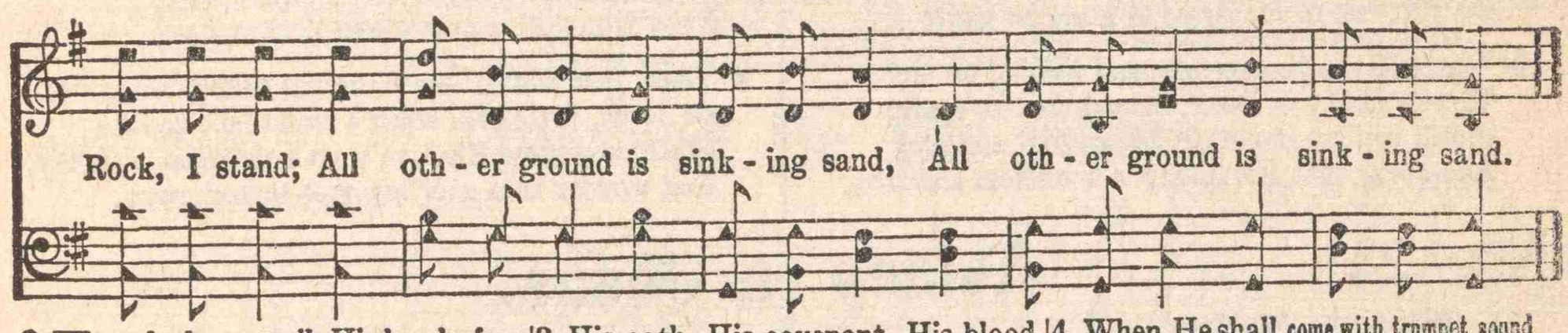
6 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not, desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake."

No. 236. The Solid Rock.

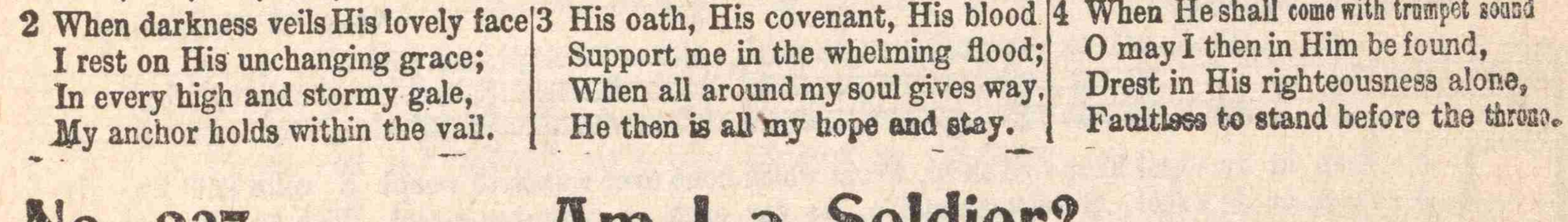
Rev. Edward Mote. BY PER. OF THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO. Wm. B. Bradbury.



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



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



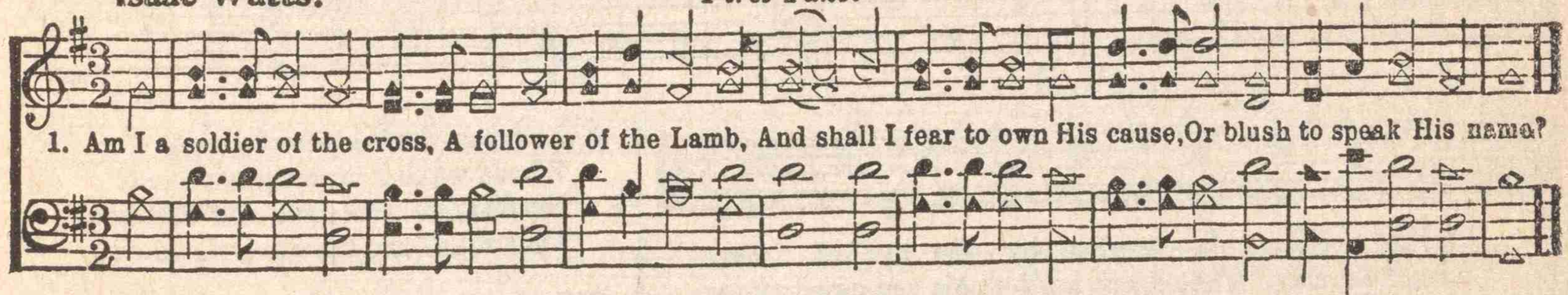
2 When darkness veils His lovely face
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the vail.

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

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

No. 237. Am I a Soldier?

Isaac Watts. *First Tune.* Thos. A. Arne.



1. Am I a soldier of the cross, A follower of the Lamb, And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?

2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed thro' bloody seas?

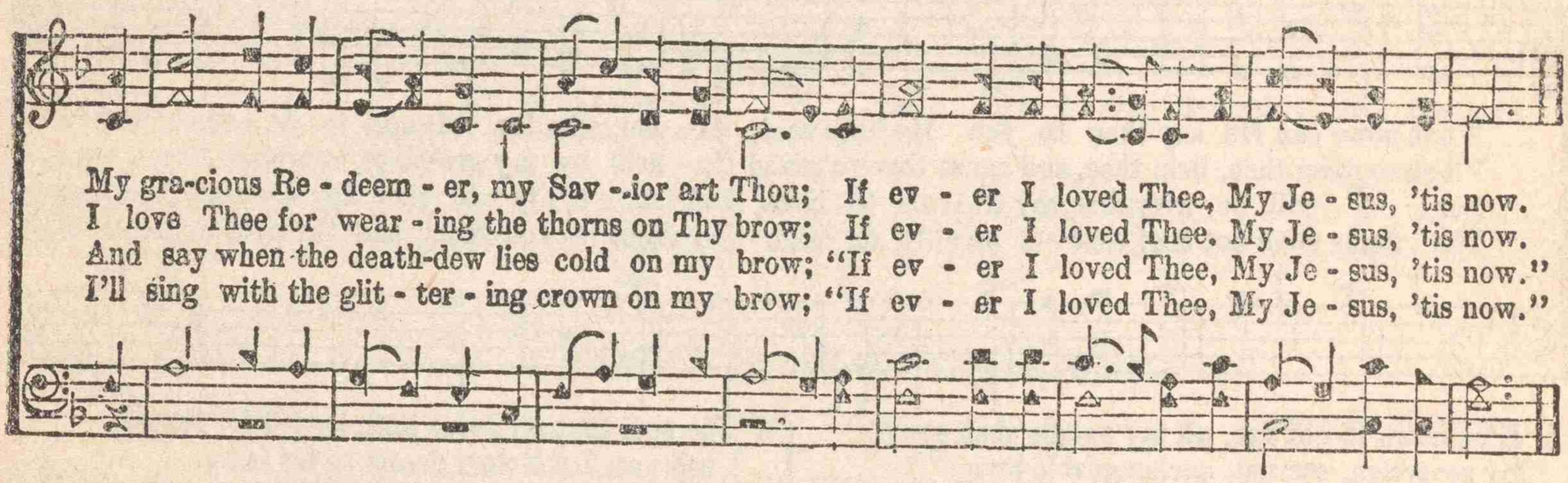
3 Are there no foes for me to face?
Must I not stem the flood?
Is this vile world a friend to grace,
To help me on to God?

4 Since I must fight if I would reign,
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.

No. 238. My Jesus I Love Thee.

English. *First Tune.* A. J. Gordon.





No. 239. O Turn Ye.

First or Second Tune.

1 O turn ye, O turn ye, for why will ye die,
When God in great mercy is coming so nigh?
Now Jesus invites you, the Spirit says, "Come,"
And angels are waiting to welcome you home.

2 And now Christ is ready your souls to receive,
O how can you question, if you will believe?
If sin is your burden, why will you not come?
'Tis you He bids welcome; He bids you come home.

3 In riches, in pleasures, what can you obtain,
To soothe your affliction, or banish your pain?
To bear up your spirit when summoned to die,
Or waft you to mansions of glory on high?

4 Why will you be starving, and feeding on air?
There's mercy in Jesus, enough and to spare;
If still you are doubting, make trial and see,
And prove that His mercy is boundless and free.

No. 240. Look to Jesus.

First or Second Tune.

1 O eyes that are weary, and hearts that are sore,
Look off unto Jesus, now sorrow no more;
The light of His countenance shineth so bright,
That here, as in Heaven, there need be no night.

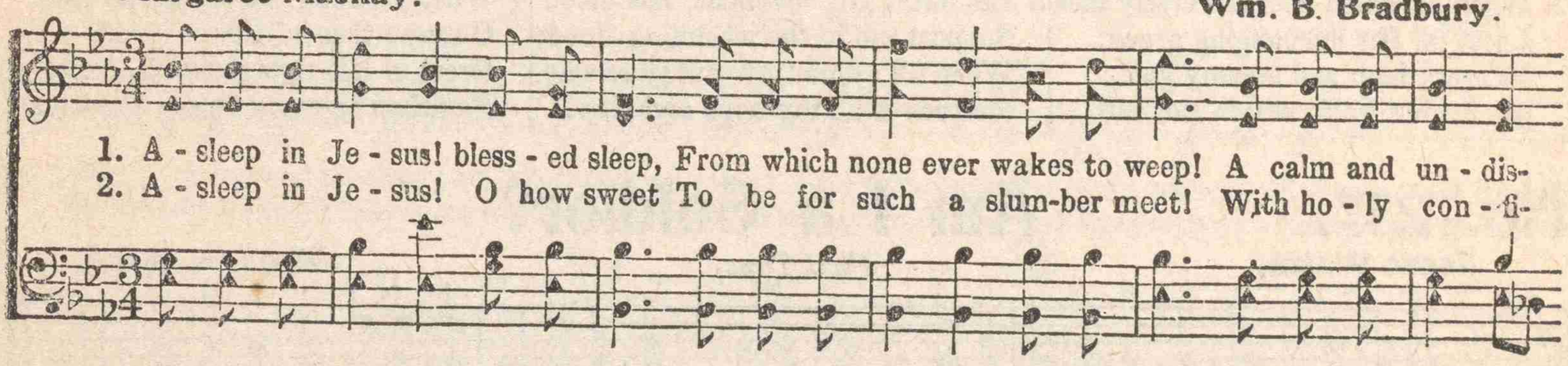
2 While looking to Jesus, my heart cannot fear,
I tremble no more when I see Jesus near,
I know that His presence my safe-guard will be,
For, "Why are ye troubled?" He saith unto me.

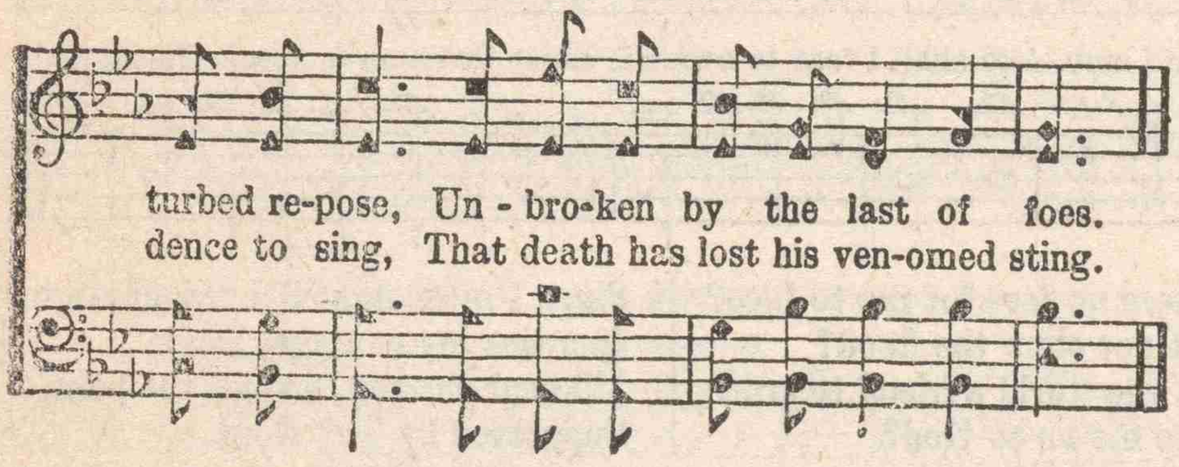
3 Still looking to Jesus, oh, may I be found,
When Jordan's dark waters encompass me round;
They bear me away in His presence to be
I see Him still nearer whom always I see.

4 Then, then shall I know the full beauty and grace
Of Jesus, my Lord, when I stand face to face
Shall know how His love went before me each day,
And wonder that ever my eyes turned away.

No. 241. Asleep in Jesus.

Margaret Mackay. Wm. B. Bradbury.





3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest,
Whose waking is supremely blest!
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour
That manifests the Savior's pow'r.

4 Asleep in Jesus! O for me
May such a blissful refuge be!
Securely shall my ashes lie,
Waiting the summons from on high.

No. 242. Glory to His Name.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. Rev. J. H. Stockton.



1. Down at the cross where my Savior died, Down where for cleansing from sin I cried,
   There to my heart was the blood applied; Glory to His name.
2. I am so won-drous-ly saved from sin, Je - sus so sweet - ly a-bides with-in,
   There at the cross where He took me in; Glory to His name.

D.C.— There to my heart was the blood applied, Glory to His name.

CHORUS.



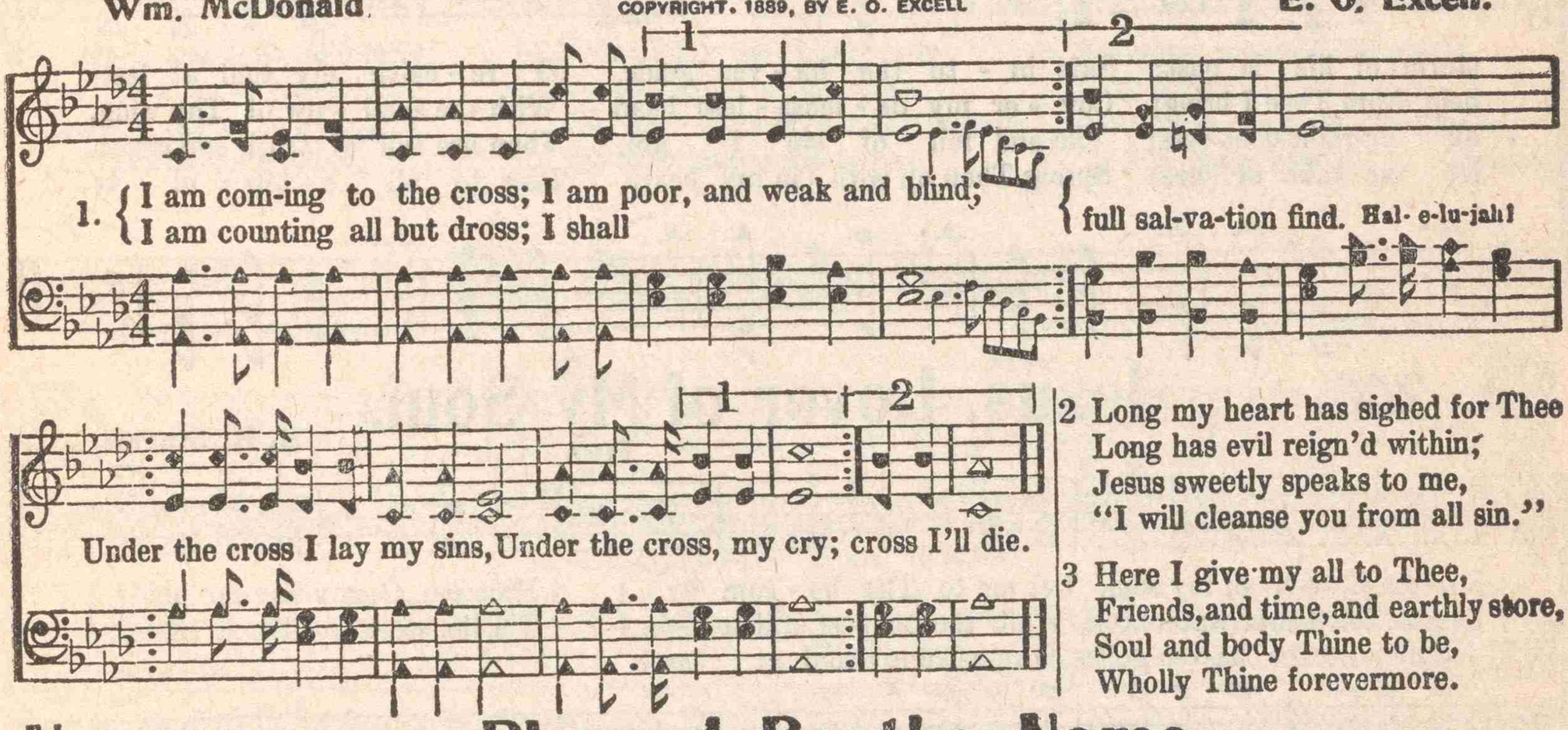
Glo - ry to His name, Glo - ry to His name;

3 Oh, precious fountain that saves from sin,
I am so glad I have entered in;
There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean;
Glory to His name.

4 Come to this fountain so rich and sweet;
Cast thy poor soul at the Savior's feet;
Plunge in to-day, and be made complete;
Glory to His name.

No. 243. Under the Cross.

Wm. McDonald. COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY E. O. EXCELL E. O. Excell.



1. I am com-ing to the cross; I am poor, and weak and blind;
   I am counting all but dross; I shall full sal-va-tion find. Hal- e-lu-jah!

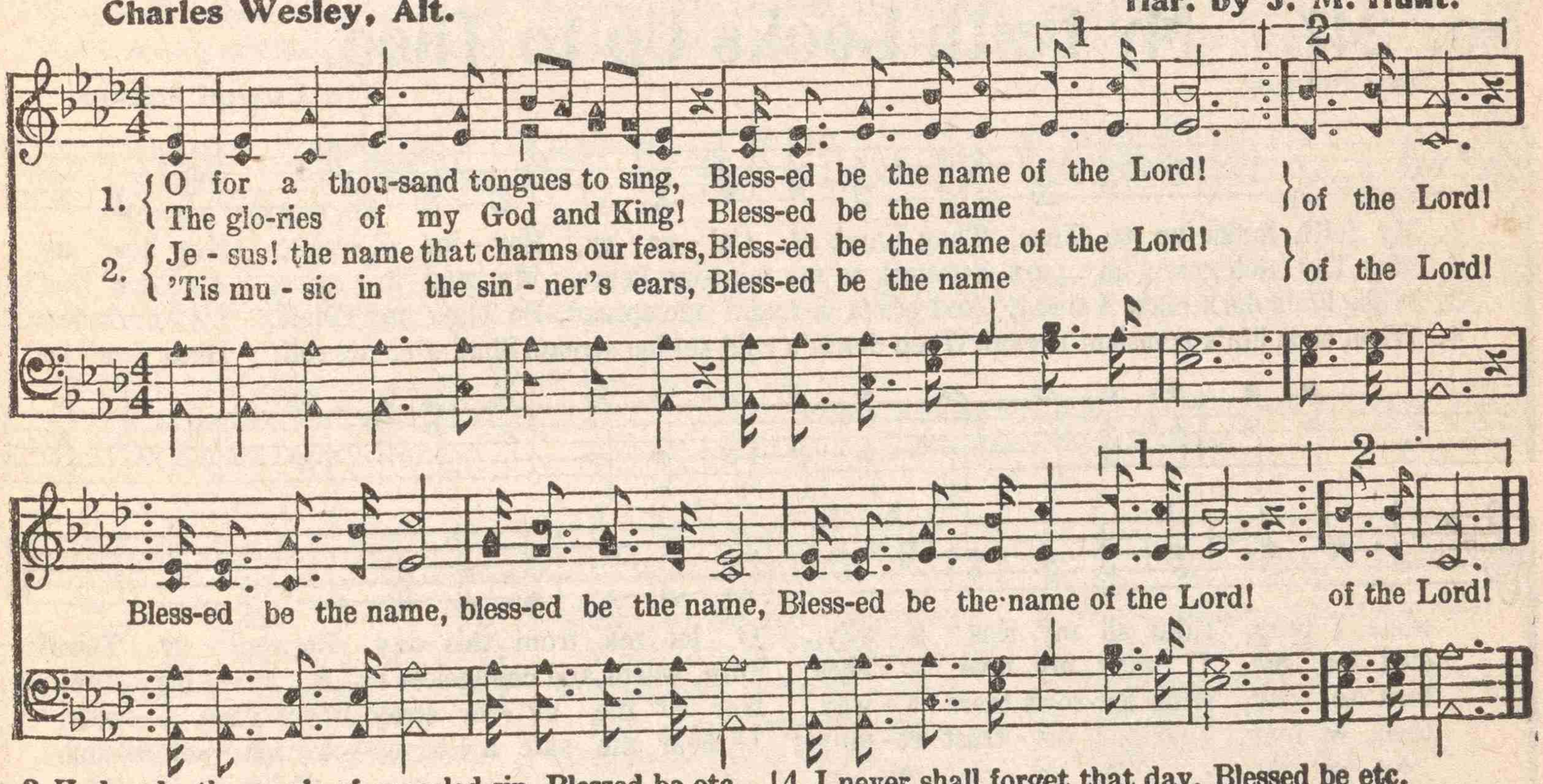
Under the cross I lay my sins, Under the cross, my cry; cross I'll die.

2 Long my heart has sighed for Thee
Long has evil reign'd within;
Jesus sweetly speaks to me,
"I will cleanse you from all sin."

3 Here I give my all to Thee,
Friends, and time, and earthly store,
Soul and body Thine to be,
Wholly Thine forevermore.

No. 244. Blessed Be the Name.

Charles Wesley, Alt. Har. by J. M. Hunt.



1. O for a thou-sand tongues to sing, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!
   The glo-ries of my God and King! Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!
2. Je - sus! the name that charms our fears, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!
   'Tis mu - sic in the sin - ner's ears, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord!

Bless-ed be the name, bless-ed be the name, Bless-ed be the name of the Lord! of the Lord!

3 He breaks the pow'r of canceled sin, Blessed be etc,
His blood can make the foulest clean, Blessed be etc,

4 I never shall forget that day, Blessed be etc,
When Jesus washed my sins away, Blessed be etc,

No. 245. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Charles Wesley. *First Tune.* J. P. Holbrook.

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly, While the near - er wa-ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high. Hide me, O, my Sav - ior hide, Till the
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my helpless soul on Thee; Leave, oh, leave me not a-lone, Still sup - port and com-fort me. All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find; Raise the fal - len, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind. Just and ho ly is Thy name, I am
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin; Let the heal - ing streams a-bound; Make and keep me pure with-in. Thou of life the fount-ain art, Free - ly

storm of life is past; Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last!
help from Thee I bring; Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
all un-right-eous-ness; Vile and full of sin I am, Thou are full of truth and grace.
let me take of Thee; Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

No. 246. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

S. B. Marsh.

FINE

1. { Je-sus, Lov-er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly, While the nearer waters roll, While the tempest still is high. } { Hide me, O, my Sav-ior hide, Till the storm of life is past; }

D. C. D. C.—Safe in-to the ha-ven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last!

No. 247. My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer. Lowell Mason.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Sav - ior di - vine; Now hear me while I pray, Take all my sins a - way,. O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine!
2. May Thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint-ing heart, My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast died for me, O may my love to Thee, Pure, warm, and changeless be, A liv - ing fire!
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a-round me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid dark-ness turn to day, Wipe sor-rows tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.
4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold sul-len stream Shall o'er me roll; Blest Sav - ior then, in love, Fear and dis - trust re - move; O bear me safe a - bove,—A ran - somed soul.

No. 248. Blest Be the Tie.

John Fawcett. Hans George Naegeli.



2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers; [one,
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are
Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

No. 249. My Soul, Be on Thy Guard.

George Heath. Lowell Mason.



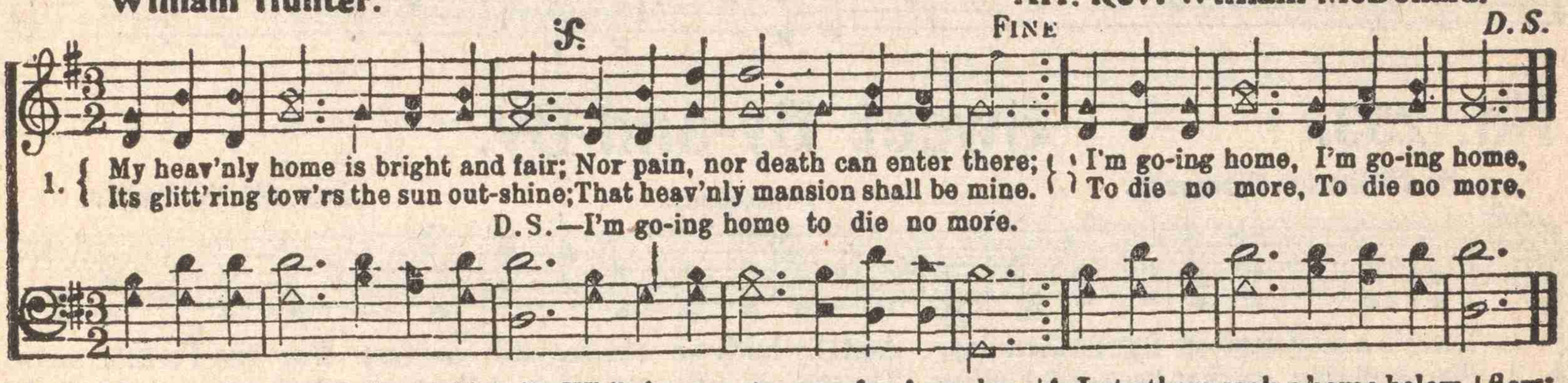
2 O watch, and fight, and pray;
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay thine armor down:
The work of faith will not be done,
Till thou obtain the crown.

4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God:
He'll take thee, at thy parting
To His divine abode. [breath,

No. 250. The Heavenly Home.

William Hunter. Arr. Rev. William McDonald.



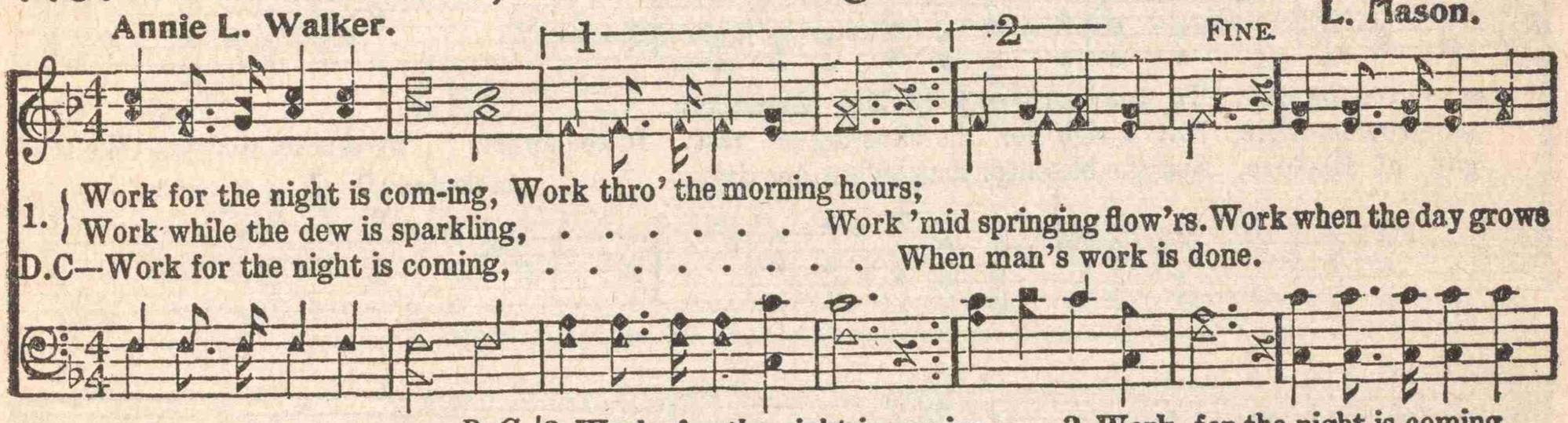
2 My Father's house is built on high,
Far, far above the starry sky;
When from this earthly prison free,
That heavenly mansion mine shall be

3 While here, a stranger far from home,
Affliction's waves may round me foam;
Although, like Lazarus, sick and poor,
My heavenly mansion is secure.

4 Let others seek a home below, [flow;
Which flames devour, or waves o'er
Be mine the happier lot to own
A heav'nly mansion near the throne.

No. 251. Work, for the Night is Coming.

Annie L. Walker. L. Mason.



2 Work, for the night is coming,
Work through the sunny noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Rest comes sure and soon.
Give every flying minute,
Something to keep in store;
Work, for the night is coming,
When man works no more.

3 Work, for the night is coming,
Under the sunset sky;
While the bright tints are glowing,
Work, for daylight flies.
Work till the last beam fadeth,
Fadeth to shine no more,
Work while the night is darkening,
When man's work is o'er.

No. 252 My Happy Home.

Anon. COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY E. O. EXCELL. E. O. Excell

1. Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap-py home, Oh, how I long for Thee! When will my sor-rows have an end?
2. Thy walls are all of pre-cious stone Most glo-rious to be - hold Thy gates are rich-ly set with pearl,
3. Thy gardens and thy pleasant streams My study long have been—Such sparkling gems by hu-man sight
4. Reach down, reach down thine arms of grace And cause me to ascend Where congregations ne'er break up

CHORUS.

Thy joys, when shall I see?
Thy streets are paved with gold,
Have nev - er yet been seen.
And prais - es nev - er end.

I will meet you in the cit - y of the New Je - ru - sa - lem,

1 I am wash'd in the blood of the Lamb;.....
in the blood of the Lamb;

2 I am wash'd in the blood of the Lamb.

No. 253. Sweet By-and-By.

S. Fillmore Bennett. BY PERMISSION. Jos. P. Webster.

1. There's a land that is fair-er than day, And by faith we can see it a - far; For the Fa-ther waits
2. We shall sing on that beau-ti-ful shore The me - lo - di - ous songs of the blest, And our spir-its shall
3. To our boun - ti - ful Fa - ther a - bove, We will of - fer our trib - ute of praise, For the glo - ri - ous

CHORUS.

o - ver the way, To pre - pare us a dwelling place there.
sor - row no more, Not a sigh for the bless-ing of rest. In the sweet by-and-by, We shall
gift of His love, And the blessings that hallow our days.

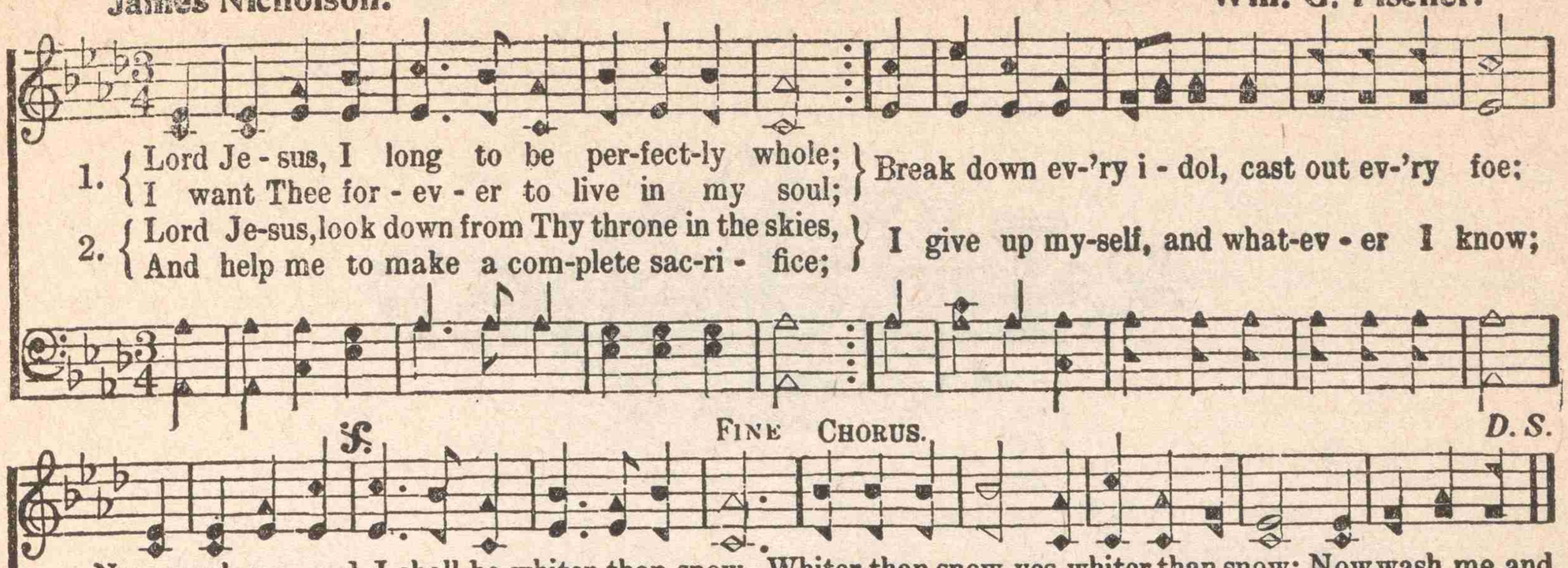
In the sweet by-and-by,

meet on that beautiful shore; In the sweet by-and-by, We shall meet on that beautiful shore.

by-and-by; In the sweet by-and-by,

No. 254. Whiter Than Snow.

James Nicholson. Wm. G. Fischer.



3 Lord Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat,
I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy crucified feet,
By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow,
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

4 Lord Jesus, Thou seest I patiently wait;
Come now, and within me a new heart create;
To those who have sought Thee, Thou never said'st no;
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

No. 255. Make Me White as Snow.

F. A. S.

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Frank A. Simpkins.



2 Guide me, O my Savior, guide me,
For I know not where to go;
Guide me to the crystal fountain,
Make me white as snow.

3 Teach me, O my Savior, teach me,
More Thy love to others show;
Teach me how to better serve Thee
Make me white as snow.

4 Keep me, O my Savior, keep me,
From temptation here below;
Keep me, O my Savior, keep me;
Keep me white as snow.

No. 256. The Old Time Religion.

Unknown. E. O. E. Arr.

2 Makes me love everybody.
3 It has saved our fathers.
4 It was good for the Prophet Daniel.
5 It was good for the Hebrew children.
6 It was tried in the fiery furnace.
7 It was good for Paul and Silas.
8 It will do when I am dying.
9 It will take us all to heaven.

Index

A

A blessed change has..... 8
A blind man heard.....153
A call for loyal soldiers... 50
A friend have I who..... 14
A GLIMPSE OF HOME..... 5
A hand that is mighty.... 84
A SONG OF VICTORY.....197
ALAS AND DID MY SAVIOR 223
ALL FOR JESUS.....226
ALL HAIL IMMANUEL.....198
ALL HAIL THE POWER 218-219
ALL HAIL TO THEE.....198
All the way.....133
All, yes all, I give to.....226
AMAZING GRACE.....215
AM I A SOLDIER.....237
Among the mansions.....112
AROUSE YE.....159
AS A VOLUNTEER..... 50
As I press my way to glory 143
As lights upon a rock-bound 88
As you go along..... 19
ASLEEP IN JESUS.....241
AT THE CROSS.....178
AT THE GREAT ROLL CALL.. 74
At the sunset.....149

B

BEAUTIFUL HOMELAND.... 35
Because I love my Savior.128
BLESSED BE THE NAME....244
BLEST BE THE TIE.....248
Brethren we have met....200
BUILDING A LIFE.....165
By faith I see.....136

C

CALVARY'S FLOW..... 54
CHRIST, JESUS DIED FOR...105
CHRIST, MY SONG..... 18
Come every soul.....208
COME THOU FOUNT.. 216-217
COMING TO THEE..... 38
CRUCIFIED FOR ME... ... 4

D

Daily I'm singing..... 54
DEAR LORD I NEED THEE SO 1
Dear Lord I own that I..195
Dear Lord I've wandered.201
Dear sinner draw near.... 83
DOES IT PAY.....193
Down at the cross.....242
Do you often grow.....199
Do you wish to thrill.....168
DRINKING FROM THE.....111

E

Even tho' a cross I bear.. 29
EVERYTHING FOR JESUS...187
Extended on a cursed..... 4

F

Failing in strength.....119
Fairer than all the world. 61
Far from the Father.....163
FEAR NOT MY CHILD.....191
Fiercely the storm..... 26
FOR LOVE OF ME.....128
FOR MY LORD.....148
FOR THE MAN OF GALILEE 78
FRIENDS ARE THERE.....164
FROM GREENLAND'S ICY..231
From over hill and plain.. 23

G

GATHERING OVER THE....132
GIVE YOUR HEART TO HIM 169
GLORIOUS CITY..... 76
GLORIOUS FOUNTAIN.....234
Glory to God for the joy.. 33
GLORY TO HIS NAME.....242
GO AND TELL JESUS..... 59
Go forth with the Christ.. 85
God has lifted the curtain 86
GRACE SAVES ME..... 66
GROWING DEARER EACH... 22

H

Hark, O sinner..... 79
Hark to the music.....186
HARVEST SONG.....174
HAVE A BLESSING TO SPARE 19
Have you prayed for any. 67
HEAR THE MASTER'S CALL 160
Heaven will have no sad..161
HE CAN SAVE YOU NOW...151
HE IS ALWAYS JUST THE.. 42
HE IS LEADING ME..... 15
HE IS SO PRECIOUS TO ME. 25
HE KNOWS IT ALL..... 28
HE LOVED ME SO.....154
HE SURROUNDS ME.....147
HE WILL SAFELY GUIDE... 98
Here my way is sometimes 63
High as the mountain..... 17
His gifts are greater..... 53
HIS LOVE IS A BLESSING..129
HOLY MANNA.....200
HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION 235
HOW SWEET.....179
How sweet is the love..... 22

I

I am a stranger here..... 10
I AM COMING LORD.....211
I AM COMING TO THE CROSS 243
I AM CROSSING THE STREAM 108
I am going home to my... 15
I AM HAPPY IN HIM..... 56
I am lowly now..... 30
I am sure that love divine 107
I AM THE LORD'S..... 32
I CANNOT HELP BUT LOVE. 36
I can see life's sun.....172
I GO TO PREPARE.....120
I have a friend..... 13
I have had a glorious..... 44
I hear the Savior say.....213
I hear Thy welcome voice.211
I know that bright treasures 45
I LIVE FOR THEE..... 41
I LONG TO BEHOLD HIM... 76
I LONG TO HAVE YOU LOVE 13
I look dear Savior..... 41
I LOVE JESUS.....217
I LOVE THY KINGDOM....228
I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY 224
I love to think..... 28
I LOVE TO WALK AND TALK 101
I must needs go home.... 21
I need my Savior every... 75
I see the thorns.....154
I sing along.....139
I THEN SHALL KNOW..... 91
I think God gives.....185
I will do my best for Jesus 37
I WILL MEET YOU MOTHER 176
I WILL NOT FORGET THEE 103
I'LL BE A SUNBEAM.....184
I'LL FOLLOW HIM..... 99
I'LL HAVE A WELCOME....115
I'LL LIVE IN THEE.....152
I'LL SING ALONG..... 95
I'm following Jesus.....129
I'M HAPPY IN JESUS..... 0
I'm singing of.....104
I'm singing, singing..... 18
I'm sailing on an ocean..127
IF I SHOULD DIE TONIGHT. 39

If soon upon time's..... 39
If the Lord should come 96
If to work someone is.....196
If weary with toiling..... 51
If you have sorrow..... 59
If you only knew Him.. 20
If you reach the gates.... 93
In my soul there is..... 66
In our joy and in our.....165
In the cleft of the rock 17
In the dawning of the.155
In the dreary pathway....180
In the name of the Lord.. 94
In the prints of His.... 85
In the rosy morn..... 98
In the soul's eternal.....176
In touch with Jesus..... 8
It was good for our.....256

J

Jerusalem my happy home 252
Jesus calls thee..... 79
Jesus Christ is with me 180
Jesus for you was slain 102
Jesus hushed the winds... 42
Jesus is passing by.....123
Jesus leads.....140
Jesus leads me.....157
Jesus lover of my 245-246
Jesus of calvary..... 61
Jesus paid it all.....213
Jesus sails with me.....127
Jesus the Lamb.....102
Jesus thou art.....207
Jesus waits..... 31
Jesus wants me for a....184
Just as I am.....212
Just beyond this world.... 92
Just tell it to the.....162
Just to know that I'm..142
Just when I need Him.. 12

K

Keep on climbing.....199

L

Lead me..... 87
Lead me, O my Savior....255
Let Him in..... 72
Let me in.....125
Let your light shine....110
Life's brief summer.....137
Light of the world..... 71
Little evangles.....183
Little sunbeams.....185
Little soldiers.....182
Look and live.....106
Look the harvest field.....174
Look to Jesus.....240
Lord, Jesus, I belong to...254
Lord send me.....195
Lord that I may receive 153
Love abides within.....139
Love the Lord.....168
Loudly unto the world....197
Loyalty to Christ..... 23

M

Magnify the Savior's..121
Make a full complete.....192
Make me white as snow 255
Marching through the 135
More like the Master..122
Must Jesus bear the....227
My anchor holds me.... 64
My beautiful home.....136
My faith looks up to...247
My Father's own hand 84
My happy home.....252
My heart is Thine.....152
My heavenly home.....250
My home.....143
My hope is built.....236
My Jesus I love Thee...238
My life is like..... 64
My love and Thine..... 49
My love for Thee dear Lord 49
My love shall live.... 89
My Master's voice.....124
My pilot rules the sea 55
My Savior is abiding... 52
My Savior is holding 24-203
My Savior journeys by 131
My Savior's love..... 58
My soul be on thy.....249
My soul is so happy..... 56
My time will come.....177

N

Nearer my God to Thee 220
Never again..... 83
Nobody told me of Jesus 65
No sad tomorrow.....161
Now at the door the.....125

O

O behold the Savior.....151
O Christian soldiers.....109
O eyes that are weary....240
O for a thousand tongues 244
O happy day.....209
O how happy are they..205
O how I love Jesus.....225
O how sweet it is..... 35
O I love to tell my.....138
O Jesus receive me.....201
O land of rest.....202
O Lord send me.....196
O soul so far away..... 81
O tell me more about .. 57
O that will be glory... 40
O the precious love.....156
O turn ye.....239
Once again you've heard 46
Once the world was more.. 58
On Jordan's stormy banks.204
On my ear sweet notes....147
On that great day.....171
Only trust Him.....208
Open the way for me...188
Our Savior always goes...133
Out in the world.....190
Out in life's desert.....111

P

Peace be still.....138
Pilot me over..... 26
Pisgah.....207
Praise God who saves us. 47
Pray on..... 67
Precious is the name...189

R

Reapers are needed....186
Rejoice, be glad..... 27
Rejoice in the Lord..... 27
Remember every blessing 2
Revive us again.....210
Rock of ages.....214

S

Safe at home..... 82
Safe on the rock..... 80
Saved and kept by grace 177
Savior lead me..... 87
See the Savior.....106
Shall we meet..... 73
Shine out..... 88
Shout aloud the stirring.. 78
Show me the way..... 62
Since the light.....157
Singing all the way.... 29
Singing of Jesus.....104
Sing praises when.....166
Sing to me a song.....117
Sinner hear the Savior....144
Somebody did a golden 175
Somebody knows.....119
Something I must do.....148
Sometime I'll hear..... 77
Sometimes I see a danger 191
Somewhere there is a land 62
So happy am I.....170
So precious is Jesus my.. 25
So prone am I to..... 1
Soul ahoy..... 11
Spend one hour with....118
Standing on the.....130
Stand up for Jesus.....229
Stormy seas may lie..... 69
Surely if you knew my.... 20
Surely I know..... 34
Sweet by and by.....253
Sweet hour of prayer..222
Sweet is the promise.....103

T

Tell again the story...194
Tell me once again.....194
Tell the Master all...192
That home.....158
The blessed land.....145
The bridge that spans.. 7
The chariot wheels..... 86
The church in the wild 113
The gifts of God..... 53
The glory day is..... 97
The glory song..... 40
The heavenly home.....250
The hour of prayer..... 33
The judgment day.....171
The King's business..... 10
The Lord will provide..150
The love of Jesus.....156
The man who stilled the.. 57
The morning light is...230
The name of Jesus..... 43

THE OLD TIME RELIGION..256
THE OTHER SIDE..... 92
The path that leads.....131
THE PRODIGAL SON.....163
THE PROMISED LAND.....204
THE SAVIOR CALLS.....144
The Savior has prepared..115
The Savior has left.....120
THE SAVIOR IS CALLING ME 190
THE SHINING CITY.....134
THE SOLID ROCK.....236
THE SONG THAT REACHED. 60
THE SOUL'S VISION..... 44
The storm is awaking..... 11
THE STORMY SEA.....130
The streets are crowded.. 99
THE SUN WILL SHINE.....166
The things now veiled.... 91
The village choir..... 60
The voice of our captain is 159
THE WAIL OF A LOST SOUL 137
The waves may swell..... 55
THE WAY OF THE CROSS... 21
The wonderful grace..... 34
THERE IS A FOUNT 232-233-234
There is a home.....158
There is a land.....145
There is a name.....43-225
THERE IS BUT ONE..... 16
THERE IS GLORY IN HIS... 30
There is great rejoicing... 80
There is pardon full and ..178
There is work that must be 70
THERE'LL BE NOTHING BUT 37
There's a bridge that spans 7
There's a bright and.....164
There's a church in the...113
There's a land that is.....253
THERE'S A PILOT AT THE.. 69
There's a road which.....126
There's a stranger..... 72
There's a wonderful theme 105
There's one prepared.....112
THERE'S REST IN THE.... 51
THERE'S ROOM FOR YOU... 81
They are gathering.....132
This is the season.....123
Tho'danger assail.....150
Tho' the path of life.....141
Tho'the waves of life.....167
Tho' sometimes the.....203
Tho' you've slighted Him 31
TILL THE BETTER DAY....107
Too long have I wandered 38
TREASURES IN THE CITY.. 45
TRUST IN JESUS.....109-146
TRUST THE PROMISE.....141
TWILL BE GLORY..... 48

U

Under the cross.....243

W

WAITING FOR THE BOAT TO 149
WASH ME IN THE BLOOD..232
We are soldiers.....182
We are told of a city..... 6
We go forth.....135
WE KNOW HIS VOICE..... 47
We praise Thee, O God...210
WE SHALL MEET.....181
WE SHALL RISE..... 9
WE'LL GO SHOUTING.....100
WE'LL WORK TILL JESUS..202
We're a band of pilgrims..116
We're told of a land.....114
Weary soul by sin.....118
WHAT A FRIEND.....221
When all my labors..... 40
When all the storms..... 89
When darkness is hedging 188
When God has called his..173
WHEN I CAN READ MY....206
When I get home to rest.. 77
When I'm far from home.142
When I reach..... 90
WHEN I TELL IT TO THE... 63
When I walk..... 24
When in death you see....117
When life's breakers.....162
When mighty kings..... 16
WHEN MY PEN IS FOREVER. 94
When our toil below..... 82
When peace and joy have.173
When the angel trump....100
When the clouds are dark. 2
When the Lord shall call.. 74
When the race of life has.. 48
When the storms.....140
When we reach that.....134
WHEN WE SHOUT THE....167
WHERE HE ABIDES..... 75
Where the golden grain...160
WHICH WAY.....126
WHILE AGES ROLL ON.....114
While nature has her.....101
WHITER THAN SNOW.....254
WHO CAN TELL..... 3
WHOM HAVING NOT SEEN.. 14
WILL MY MOTHER KNOW ME 90
WILL THE HOME OF YOUR.. 6
WILL YOU MISS ME.....172
Wonderful gift..... 68
WONDERFUL LOVE..... 68
WON'T YOU COME.....116
WORK FOR THE NIGHT IS..251
WORK THAT I MUST DO... 70
Would you care if some... 65

Y

YES WE'LL MEET..... 73
YOU MAY TELL MY..... 93

INVITATION SONGS

ALL FOR JESUS.....226
AT THE CROSS.....178

HE CAN SAVE YOU NOW...151

I AM COMING LORD.....211
I LONG TO HAVE YOU LOVE 13
IF YOU ONLY KNEW HIM... 20

JESUS CALLS THEE..... 79
JESUS FOR YOU WAS SLAIN 102
JESUS IS PASSING BY.....123
JESUS THOU ART THE.....207
JESUS WAITS..... 31
JUST AS I AM.....212

LET HIM IN..... 72
LET ME IN.....125
LORD THAT I MAY RECEIVE 153

NEVER AGAIN..... 83

O JESUS RECEIVE ME.....201
O TURN YE.....239
ONLY TRUST HIM.....208
ON THAT GREAT DAY.....171

SHOW ME THE WAY..... 62

THE PRODIGAL SON.....163
THE SAVIOR CALLS.....144
THE WAIL OF THE LOST...137

UNDER THE CROSS.....243

WASH ME IN THE BLOOD ..232
WHITER THAN SNOW.....254

17
06
71
142
. 90
. 63
. 24
.117
.162
. 16
R. 94
... 82
ve.173
...100
ark. 2
all.. 74
hes.. 48
.....140
.....134
HE...167
..... 75
ain...160
.....126
N.....114
er.....101
W.....254
..... 3
SEEN.. 14
KNOW ME 90
YOUR.. 6
.....172
..... 68
..... 68
.....116
GHT IS..251
T DO... 70
some... 65

..... 73
..... 93

.....208
.....171

..... 62

.....163
.....144
ST...137

.....243

OD ..232
.....254

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