

GATHERED JEWELS



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Ogden

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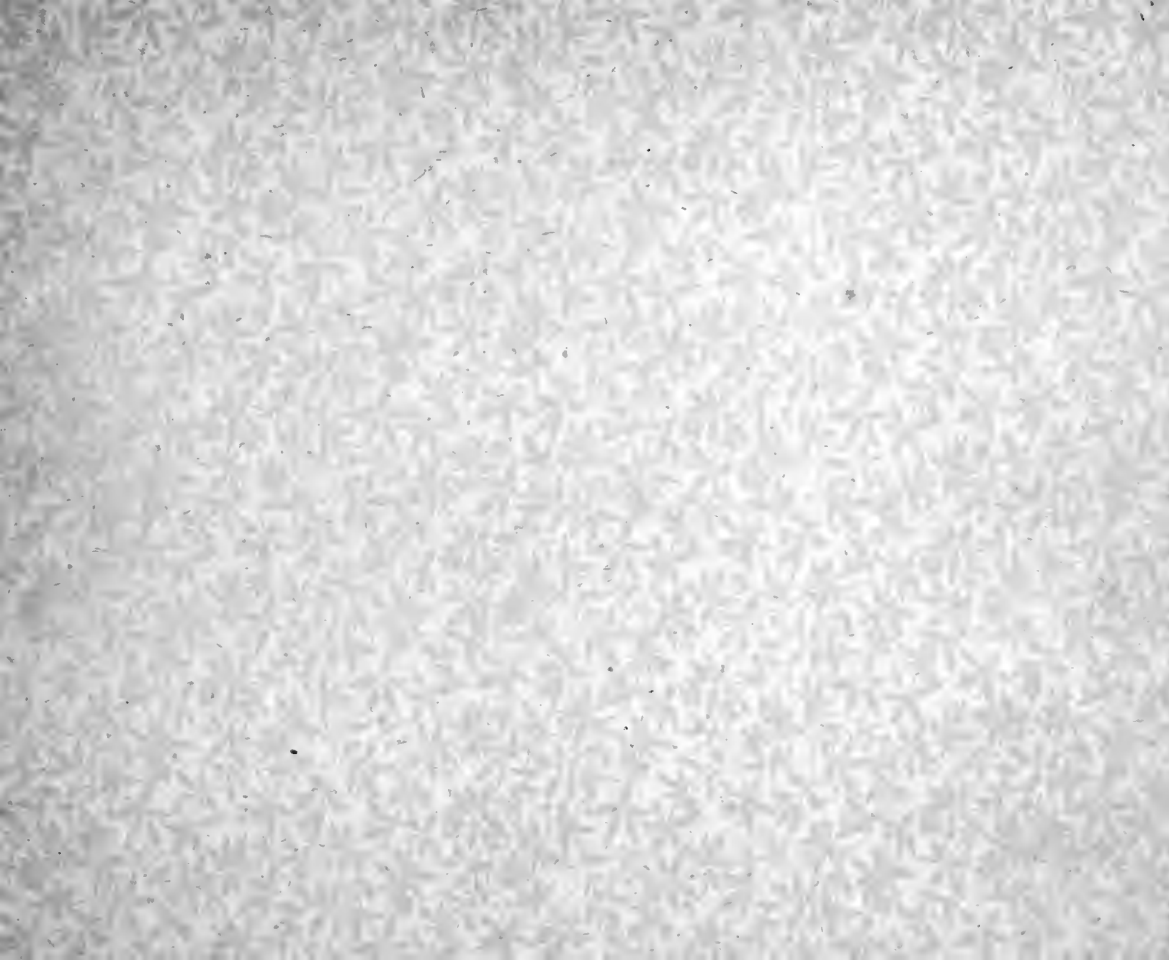
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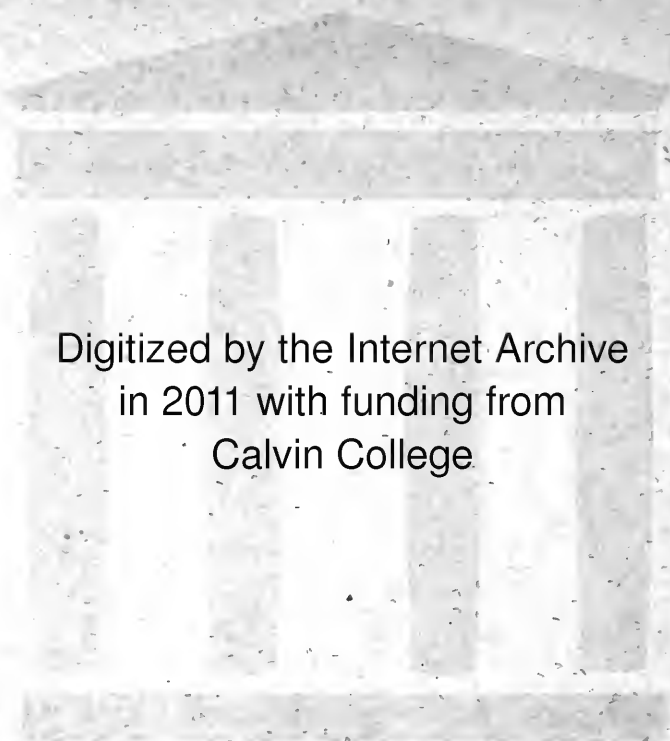
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GATHERED JEWELS,



A COLLECTION OF

SUNDAY SCHOOL HYMNS AND TUNES,

BY A SELECTED CORPS OF AUTHORS OF GREAT PROMINENCE.

THIS BOOK CONTAINS A DEPARTMENT OF

CHRISTIAN HEART SONGS,

ESPECIALLY PREPARED FOR

YOUNG PEOPLE'S PRAISE MEETINGS,

FOLLOWED BY A GREAT VARIETY OF THE

GRAND OLD CHURCH HYMNS,

WITH THEIR FAMILIAR AIRS.

EDITED BY W. A. OGDEN.

Price in Board Covers, \$30.00 per 100 copies; \$3.60 per dozen.

FOR SALE BY BOOKSELLERS GENERALLY.

PREFACE.

GOD IS A SPIRIT, and they that worship Him must worship Him in spirit and in truth, for the Father seeketh such to worship Him.—JOHN 4: 24.

GLORY TO GOD in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men. For unto you is **GATHERED** born this day in the city of David, a Savior which is Christ the Lord.—LUKE 2: 11-14.

GO YE THEREFORE, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.—MATT. 28: 19.

His name shall be called Wonderful; Counsellor; the Mighty God; The Everlasting Father; The Prince of Peace.—ISA. 9: 6.

JESUS said, "Suffer little children to come unto me and forbid them not, for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven."—LUKE 18: 16.

JESUS said, "In my Father's house are many mansions, if it were not so I would not have **JEWELS.** told you. I go to prepare a place for you."—JOHN 12: 2.

JESUS said, "A new commandment I give unto you, that ye love one another. By this shall all men know ye are my disciples."—JOHN 34: 34, 35.

JESUS said, "I am the Bread of life; he that cometh to me shall never hunger, and he that believeth on me shall never thirst."—JOHN 6: 35.

Enter into His gates with thanksgiving, and unto His courts with praise.—PS. 100: 4.

No. 3.

We'll Work.

FRED. P. SMITH.

"My work is with God." Isa. 45-4.

W. A. O.

1. How much as chil-dren we can do, To show our love for Je - sus, For him who died our
 2. We'll be to all both kind and true, We'll cheer the sad and lone-ly, By tell-ing of the
 3. So let us work with lov - ing hands, With honest, true en - deav - or, Until the Mas-ter

CHORUS

souls to save, For him who al - ways sees us. We'll work, we'll work, We'll
 peace they'll find In Je - sus, and him on - ly.
 calls us home, To dwell with him for - ev - er. We'll work, we'll work,

work with will - ing hand, We'll work un - til the Mas-ter calls us To the prom-ised land.

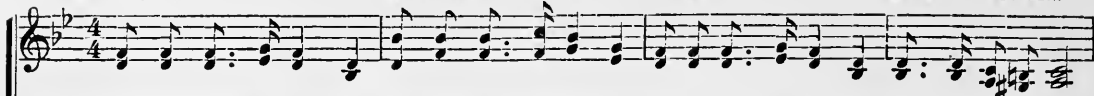
No. 4.

Bringing in the Sheaves.

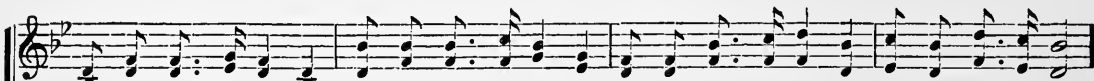
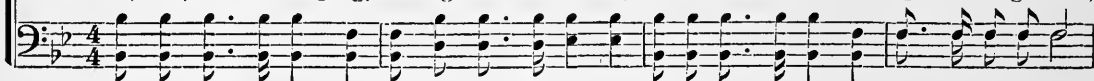
KNOWLES SHAW.

"The harvest is the end of the world." Matt. 13-39.

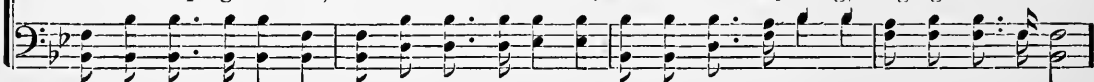
GEO. A. MINOR. BY PER.



1. Sow-ing in the morn-ing, sow-ing seeds of kindness, Sowing in the noontide and the dewy eves;
2. Sow-ing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows, Fearing neither clouds nor winter's chilling breeze;
3. Go, then, ev - en weeping, sow-ing for the Mas-ter, Tho' the loss sustain'd our spirit often grieves;



Wait-ing for the harvest, and the time of reaping, We shall come re-joicing, bringing in the sheaves.
 By and by the harvest, and the la - bor end-ed, We shall come re-joicing, bringing in the sheaves.
 When our weeping's o - ver, he will bid us welcome, We shall come re-joicing, bringing in the sheaves.



CHORUS.

1st time.

2d time.



Bringing in the sheaves, Bringing in the sheaves, We shall come re-joic-ing, bringing in the sheaves,
 Bringing in the sheaves, Bringing in the sheaves, We shall come re-joic-ing, (*Omit.*) bringing in the sheaves.



No. 5.

Blow the Trumpet.

DR. H. L. GILMOUR. "Hear what is the word that cometh from the Lord." Ezek. 33—30.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Watch-man, blow the gos-pel trum-pet, Ev - 'ry soul a warning give; Who - so - ev - er hears the
 2. Sound it loud o'er ev -'ry hill-top, Gloom-y shade and sun-ny plain; O - cean depths repeat the
 3. Sound it in the hedge and highway, Earth's dark spots where exiles roam. Let it tell all things are
 4. Sound it for the heav-y - lad -en, Wea - ry, longing to be free; Sound a Savior's in - vi -

HORUS.

mes-sage May re-pent, and turn and live.
 mes-sage, Full sal - vation's glad refrain. Blow the trumpet, trusty watch-man, Blow it loud o'er land and
 read - y, Fa - ther waits to welcome home.
 ta - tion, Sweetly saying, "Come to me." loud o'er

sea; God commissions, sound the mes - sage, Ev-'ry cap-tive may be free.
 land and sea;

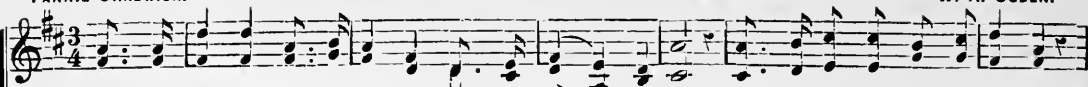
No. 6.

Guard the Heart.

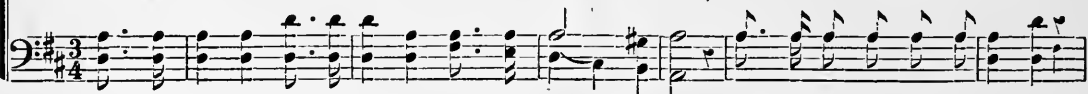
FANNIE CHADWICK.

"Watch and pray, lest ye enter into temptation." Mark 14—88.

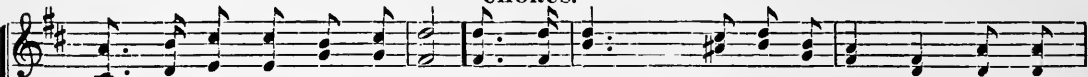
W. A. OGDEN.



1. Chris-tian soldier, wake from sleeping, Or thy trust betray; Stealth-i - ly the foe comes creeping,
2. Lo! our Cap-tain, he hath told us, Watchful ev - er be, From a - bove he can behold us,
3. Faith-ful ev - er in endeav-or, Rest we need not crave, For with-in the blest for-ev - er



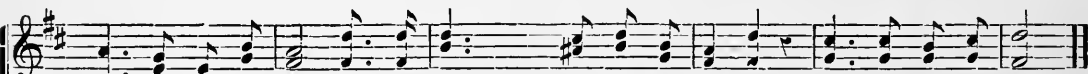
CHORUS.



Up, a - rouse thee for the fray. Guard the heart, for sin is read - y, Ev - er
Ev - er glad our ranks to see.

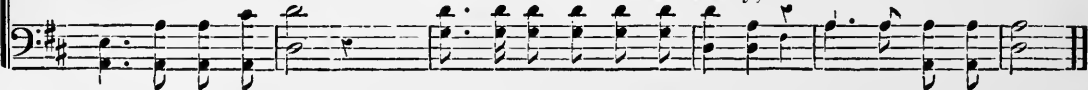
Crowns of life a - wait the brave.

Guard the heart, for sin is read - y,



read - y to come in; Let the watch be firm and steady, Vic - to - ry to win.

Let the watch be firm and steady,



No. 7.

I will tell Jesus.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

"Went and told it to Jesus." Matt. 14-12.

LUCY J. RIDER.

1. I've a dear Sav-ior read-y to lis-ten, Bending to hear me from on high, E - ven the humblest
 2. When I am joy-ous in the glad sun-shine, I will tell him who loves me so, Sure-ly my Sav-ior
 3. When I'm in danger, when I'm in darkness, Tempted to think no Helper near, Still I'll run to him,
 4. If I am tempted, if I dis-trust him, If I for-get and go a-stray, Still I'll re-turn and

CHORUS.

Je - sus will welcome, Ev-'ry low whisper finds him nigh. I will tell Je - sus, I will tell Je - sus,
 wait-eth to hear it, Ev-'ry sweet se-cret he shall know. I will tell Je - sus, I will tell Je - sus,
 tell him the sto - ry, Ask him to keep from harm and fear. I will tell Je - sus, I will tell Je - sus,
 tell it to Je - sus, Ask him to keep me ev-'ry day. I will tell Je - sus, I will tell Je - sus,

He is my friend, my Savior, King, I will tell Je - sus, I will tell Je - sus, I will tell Je - sus ev-ery thing!

By per.

No. 8.

Are You Ready?

J. W. SLAUGHENHAUPT.

"Art thou ready?" Matt. 24-44.

E. S. LORENZ

1. Soon the eve-ning shad-ows fall-ing Close the day of mor-tal life; Soon the
 2. Soon the aw-ful trump-et sound-ing Calls thee to the judg-ment throne; Now pre-
 3. Oh, how fa-tal 'tis to ling-er! Art thou read-y, read-y now? Read-y,
 4. Price-less love and free sal-va-tion Free-ly still are of-fered thee; Yield no

CHORUS.

hand of death ap-pall-ing Draws thee from its weary strife. Are you ready? are you
 pare, for love abounding Yet has left thee not a-lone.
 should death's i-cy fin-ger Lay its chill up-on thy brow?
 long-er to temp-tation, But from sin and sor-row flee. Are you ready?

1st time. 2d time.
 ready? 'Tis the Spir-it call-ing, why de-lay?
 are you ready? Do not (Omit.) lin-ger long-er, come to-day.

By per.

No. 9.

Tell Me More About Jesus.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

"The chiefest among ten thousand." Cant. 5-10.

CHAS. ED. POLLOCK.

1. Tell me more a - bout Je - sus, Who came from heav'n a - bove; Tell me more of his
 2. Tell me more a - bout Je - sus, The Lamb of Cal - va - ry; Tell me more of his
 3. Tell me more a - bout Je - sus, Oh, tell it yet once more, I will nev - er grow

CHORUS.

good - ness, More of his bound - less love.
 mer - cy, More of his grace to me. Tell me more a - bout Je - sus,
 wea - ry Hear - ing it o'er and o'er.

Tell me, that I may know The sto - ry of my Sav - ior, Who loves, who loves me so.

No. 10.

The Valley Dim.

"Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death. I will fear no evil, for thou art with me," Ps. 23-4.

REV. H. L. HASTINGS.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Be - fore us lies a val - ley dim, Which soon our feet may tread, And through it rolls a
 2. Tho' dark the vale and cold the stream, It can - not us af - fright, For Christ hath pass'd thro' the
 3. Tho' death's dark shades around may be, My Shepherd still is near, His rod and staff they
 4. Bap - tized beneath death's chilling flood, In glo - ry we shall rise, To meet the conquering

CHORUS.

sullen stream, The riv - er of the dead.
 val - ley dim To the home of joy and light. We are almost down to the river side, Soon shall our
 comfort me, No e - vil can I fear.
 Son of God De - scending from the skies.

wand' rings cease, If Je - sus himself will be our guide, We shall walk thro' the valley in peace.

No. 11.

Cast the Highway Up.

REV. M. LOWRIE HOFFORD, D. D. "Prepare ye the way of the Lord." Isa. 40--3.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. The glo - ry of the King of kings, The glo - ry of the Lord, Shall sure - ly cov - er
 2. Let Zi - on's watchmen all a - wake, Re - spon - sive to the call, And with a - dor - ing
 3. Let des - ert isles lift up their heads, Let des - ert lands re - joice, Let all the earth in

CHORUS.

all the earth, Ac - cord - ing to his word.
 mil - lions bend Be - fore the Lord of all. Then cast the high - way up, The
 songs of praise U - nite the heart and voice. The high - way up,

high - way of our king, Let mountains sink, let val - leys rise, And shouts of rap - ture ring.

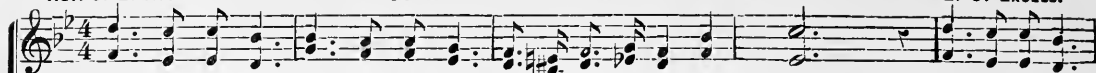
No. 12.

Go and Gather.

REV. J. B. ATCHINSON.

"Bring ye all the tithes into the storehouse." Mal. 3-10.

E. O. EXCELL.



1. Go and gath-er, go and gath-er, Was the or-der from the King; Gath-er money
 2. Go and gath-er, go and gath-er, Is the or-der from the King; Gath-er from the
 3. Go and gath-er, go and gath-er, Teachers, scholars, all o - bey; Hear the voice of

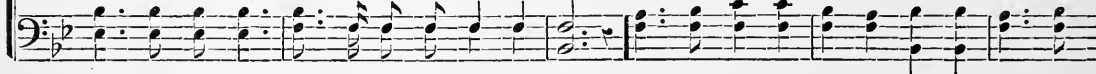


Chorus. Go and gath-er, go and gath-er, Gath-er trophies for our King; Hast-en, hasten,

FINE.

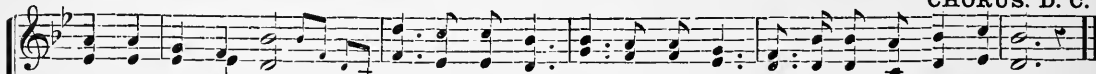


for the temple, Tell the peo-ple all to bring; Hast-en, hast-en for the treasure, For God's
 streets and al-leys, Souls immor-tal homeward bring; Tar-ry not, for they are dy-ing, Go ye
 Je-sus say-ing, I am with you all the way; Hast-en to the vine-yard, hasten! Tell the

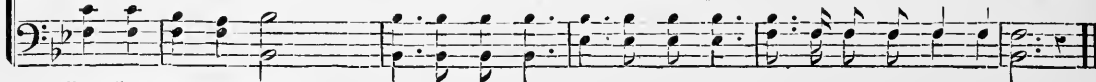


for the treasures Lie around you per-ish-ing.

CHORUS. D. C.



work must not de-lay; And the peo-ple joy-ful answered, Bringing off' rings day by day.
 forth with-out de-lay; Gath-er in the pre-cious frag-ments Hour by hour, and day by day.
 sto-ry of his love; Gath-er treas-ures for the tem-ple Je-sus hath pre-pared a-bove.



No. 13.

He Shall Feed His Flock.

"He shall feed his flock like a shepherd: he shall gather the lambs with his arms." Isaiah 40-II.

ALEXANDER THOMAS.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. He shall feed his flock like a shep-herd, He shall gath-er the lambs with his arms;
 2. He shall feed his flock like a shep-herd, He will guard us with ten-der-est care;
 3. With his rod and staff he will guide us, Noth-ing ev-er our souls can af-fright;

FINE.
 He will car-ry them all in his bo-som, Safe-ly sheltered there from sin's a-larms.
 In-to pas-tures of green he will lead us, Where the pure and liv-ing wa-ters are.
 Thro' death's val-ley, with Je-sus be-side us, We shall march to ev-er-last-ing light.

D. S. Thro' the val-ley of death he will lead us In-to ev-er-lust-ing life and light.

CHORUS. *D. S.*

He - - - shall feed his flock, He shall feed his flock like a shepherd;
 He shall feed his flock, He shall feed his flock,

No. 14.

Child of a King.

HATTIE E. BUELL.

"Let the children of Zion be joyful in their King." Ps. 149-2.

GEO. C. STEBBINS

1. My Fa-ther is rich in hous-es and lands, He hold-eth the wealth of the world in his hands;
 2. 'Twas God's on-ly Son, the Sav-ior of men, Once wander'd on earth as the poor-est of men;
 3. I once was an out-cast stranger on earth, A sin-ner by choice, and an "a-lien" by birth;
 4. A tent or a cot-tage, why should I care? They're build-ing a pal-ace for me o-ver there;

Of ru-bies and diamonds, of sil-ver and gold, His cof-fers are full, he has rich-es untold.
 But now he is reign-ing for-ev-er on high, And will give me a home with him-self by and by.
 But I've been "ad-oped," my name's writ-ten down, An heir to a man-sion, a robe, and a crown.
 Tho' ex-iled from home, yet my heart still may sing: "All glo-ry to God, I'm the child of a King."

CHORUS.

I'm the child of a King, I'm the child of a King;
 I'm the child of a King, I'm the child of a King;

By per.

Child of a King. Concluded.

All glo - ry be to Je - sus, I'm the child of a King, of a King.
I'm the child

The image shows a musical score for a song. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The key signature has three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 2/4. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

No. 15.

The Lord Will Provide.

Mrs. M. A. W. Cook.

"He careth for you." 1st Pet. 5-7.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. In some way or oth - er The Lord will pro-vide; It may not be my way,
2. At some-time or oth - er The Lord will pro-vide; It may not be my time,
3. De-spond then no long - er, The Lord will pro-vide, And this be the to - ken.

The image shows the first three verses of the song. It features two staves of musical notation. The key signature is three sharps and the time signature is 2/4. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

It may not be thy way, And yet in his own way The Lord will pro-vide.
It may not be thy time, And yet in his own time The Lord will pro-vide.
No word he hath spo - ken Was ev - er yet bro - ken; The Lord will pro-vide.

The image shows the fourth verse of the song. It features two staves of musical notation. The key signature is three sharps and the time signature is 2/4. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

No. 16.

Put On Thy Beautiful Garments.

W. A. OGDEN.

"Break forth into joy, sing ye waste places of Jerusalem." Isaiah 52-9.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. A-wake! O daugh-ter of Zi - on, Put on thy beau - ti - ful gar-ments, For lo! thy
 2. A-wake! O daugh-ter of Zi - on, Put on thy beau - ti - ful gar-ments, The watchmen
 3. A-wake! O daugh-ter of Zi - on, Put on thy beau - ti - ful gar-ments, Je - ru - sa -

bridegroom com-eth, clothed in bright ar - ray. A-wake! O daugh-ter of Zi - on, Put
 shall lift up their voice, and they shall sing. A-wake! O daugh-ter of Zi - on, Put
 lem, Je - ru - sa - lem, hence-forth is free. A-wake! O daugh-ter of Zi - on, Put

on thy beau-ti - ful gar-ments, A-rise and clothe in bright appar - el for that day.
 on thy beau-ti - ful gar-ments, A-rise and greet the com-ing of the Lord, our King.
 on thy beau-ti - ful gar-ments, Behold the bride-groom now is come and waits for thee.

Put On Thy Beautiful Garments. Concluded.

CHORUS.

1st time. 2d time.

Break forth into joy, Break forth into joy, Sing together, ye waste places of Jerusa- lem.
Break forth, to joy, break forth, to joy; Sing together, ye waste places of Jerusa- lem.

No. 17.

That's Enough For Me.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

"The fruit of the spirit is love, joy and peace." Gal 5-22.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

1. O love sur-passing knowledge, O grace so full and free, I know that Je-sus loves me,
2. O won-der-ful sal-va-tion, From sin he makes me free, I feel the sweet as-sur-ance,
3. O blood of Christ so pre-cious, Pour'd out on Cal-va-ry, I feel its cleansing pow-er,

D. S. I know that Je-sus loves me,

FINE.

D. S.

And that's e-nough for me, And that's e-nough for me, And that's enough for me,
And that's e-nough for me, And that's e-nough for me, And that's enough for me,
And that's e-nough for me, And that's e-nough for me, And that's enough for me,

And that's e-nough for me.

No. 18.

Bring Them In.

ALEXCEAN THOMAS.

“The Lamb that is in the midst of the throne shall feed them.”—Rev. 7—17.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. Hark! 'tis the Shepherd's voice I hear, Out in the des-ert dark and drear, Calling the lambs who've
 2. Who'll go and help this Shepherd kind, Help him the lit-tle lambs to find? Who'll bring the lost ones
 3. Out in the des-ert hear their cry; Out on the mountain wild and high, Hark! 'tis the Mas-ter

CHORUS.

gone a-stray Far from the Shepherd's fold a-way.
 to the fold, Where they'll be sheltered from the cold? Bring them in, Bring them in, Bring them
 speaks to thee, "Go, find my lambs where'er they be.

in from the fields of sin; Bring them in, Bring them in, Bring the lit-tle ones to Je-sus.

No. 19.

Bearing the Cross.

W. S. B. MATHEWS.

"Who for the joy that was set before him endured the cross." Heb. 12-2.

W. S. B. MATHEWS.

1. O - ver the hills of Ju-dah, Tossed on the waves of Gal-i-lee, Je-sus, the bless-ed
 2. Feed-ing the poor and hun-gry, Heal-ing the sick of low de-gree, Je-sus, the bless-ed
 3. Mock'd in the hall of Pi-late, Lift-ed for all on Cal-va-ry, Je-sus, the bless-ed
 4. Borne to the tomb in sad-ress, Burst-ing its bars in vic-to-ry, Je-sus, the bless-ed
 5. High in the heav-'nly man-sions, Walk-ing the shores of the jasper sea, Je-sus, the bless-ed

CHORUS.

Mas-ter, Is bear-ing the cross for me. Bless-ed Sav-ior, bless-ed Sav-ior,
 Mas-ter, Is bear-ing the cross for me. Bless-ed Sav-ior, bless-ed Sav-ior,
 Mas-ter, Is bear-ing the cross for me. Bless-ed Sav-ior, bless-ed Sav-ior,
 Mas-ter, Has triumphed for you and me. Bless-ed Sav-ior, bless-ed Sav-ior,
 Mas-ter, Is car-ing for you and me. Bless-ed Sav-ior, bless-ed Sav-ior,

Thou did'st come to save from sin; Come to my heart, dear Sav-ior, And in it thy work be-gin.

No. 20.

Voice In the Wilderness.

“Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make straight in the desert a highway for our God.” Isaiah 40—3.

W. A. OGDEN

W. A. OGDEN.

1. 'Tis the voice of him that cri - eth In the wil - der - ness, in the wil - derness, Prepare ye the
 2. 'Tis the voice of him that cri - eth In the wil - der - ness, in the wil - derness, Prepare ye the
 3. 'Tis the voice of him that cri - eth In the wil - der - ness, in the wil - derness, Prepare ye the

way of the Lord, (of the Lord,) Prepare ye the way of the Lord, (of the Lord.) A highway
 way of the Lord, (of the Lord,) Prepare ye the way of the Lord, (of the Lord.) For lo! his
 way of the Lord, (of the Lord,) Prepare ye the way of the Lord, (of the Lord,) O Zi - on,

CHORUS.

thro' the des - ert make, A high - way for our God.
 glo - ry soon shall be Revealed to all a - broad. Ev - ery valley shall be ex - alt - ed, Every
 clap your hands and sing, And shout with one accord.

Voice In the Wilderness. Concluded.

mountain shall be made low, The desert lands shall join their hands, His glorious praise to show.
made low,

No. 21.

Sabbath Bells.

"Come, ye children, harken unto me." Ps. 34—11.

G. T. DONORE.

SOFTLY.

1. All the air is hushed and ho - ly, On - ly chime the Sabbath bells; Listen to the wondrous story
2. They are tell - ing, ev - er tell - ing, Of the love of God's dear Son; How he left his Father's dwelling
3. Now while Sabbath bells are chiming, We will send our silent pray'r, Thro' the blue and arch - ing heav - ens

D. S. We would serve thee blessed Jesus,

FINE. CHORUS.

D. S.

That their pleasant chiming tells.
And to sinful earth came down. We are lit - tle chil - dren longing, To be taught the way to thee;
To our Fathers dwelling there.

And from all that's wrong would flee.

No. 22.

Ho! Every One that is Thirsty.

LUCY J. RIDER.

"For I will pour water upon him that is thirsty." Isa. 44-3.

LUCY J. RIDER.

1. Ho! ev-'ry one that is thirst-y in spir-it, Ho! ev-'ry one that is wea-ry and sad,
 2. Child of the world, are you tired of your bondage Wea-ry of earth-joys, so false, so un-true;
 3. Child of the kingdom, be filled with the Spir-it, Noth-ing but fullness thy longing can meet;

Come to the fountain, there's fullness in Je-sus, All that you're longing for, come and be glad.
 Thirst-ing for God, and his full-ness of blessing? List to the promise a message for you.
 'Tis the en-duement for life and for ser-vice: Thine is the promise, so cer-tain, so sweet.

CHORUS.

I will pour wa-ter on him that is thirst-y, I will pour floods up-on the dry ground;

By per.

Ho! Every One that is Thirsty. Concluded.

O - pen your hearts for the gifts I am bringing, While ye are seek - ing me I will be found.

Musical score for the first piece, featuring a treble and bass staff with lyrics: "O - pen your hearts for the gifts I am bringing, While ye are seek - ing me I will be found."

No. 23.

Jesus is Mine.

W. A. O.
FINE.

1. Fade, fade, each earthly joy, Je - sus is mine; Break every ten - der tie, Je - sus is mine.
2. Tempt not my soul a - way, Je - sus is mine; Here would I ev - er stay, Je - sus is mine.

D. S. Je - sus a - lone can bless, Je - sus is mine.
D. S. Pass from my heart a - way, Je - sus is mine.

Musical score for the second piece, featuring a treble and bass staff with lyrics for two verses and a double bar line. The score includes a fermata and dynamic markings.

3. Farewell, mortality,
Jesus is mine;
Welcome, eternity,
Jesus is mine.
Welcome, O loved and blest,
Welcome, sweet scenes of rest,
Welcome, my Savior blest,
Jesus is mine.

D. S.

Dark is the wil - der - ness, Earth has no rest - ing - place;
Per - ish - ing things of clay. Born but for one brief day,

Musical score for the third piece, featuring a treble and bass staff with lyrics for the third verse and a double bar line. The score includes a dynamic marking.

No. 24.

Are You Washed In The Blood?

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

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

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

1. Have you been to Je - sus for the cleansing pow'r? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
 2. Are you walk-ing dai - ly by the Savior's side? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
 3. When the Bride-groom cometh, will your robes be white, Pure and white in the blood of the Lamb?
 4. Lay a - side the garments that are stained with sin, And be washed in the blood of the Lamb,

f
 Are you ful - ly trust-ing in his grace this hour? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
 Do you rest each mo-ment in the Cru - ci-fied? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?
 Will your soul be read - y for the mansions bright? And be washed in the blood of the Lamb?
 There's a foun-tain flow-ing for the soul unclean? Oh, be washed in the blood of the Lamb?

D. S. Are your gar-ments spot-less? Are they white as snow? Are they washed in the blood of the Lamb?

CHORUS. *D. S.*
 Are you washed in the blood, In the soul-cleansing blood of the Lamb?
 Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

By per.

No. 25.

Opening Hymn.

EDEN READER LATTA.

TO BE SUNG AFTER RESPONSE.

WM. A. OGDEN.

1. Fa-ther, up in heav-en, Ev - ermore the same, We have met to praise thee, "Hallowed be thy name."
 2. Fa-ther, up in heav-en, Kin-dle to a flame Love we faintly bear thee, "Hallowed be thy name."
 3. Fa-ther, up in heav-en, We, thy blessing claim, While with rapture singing "Hallowed be thy name."

Ev - ery Sabbath morning This shall be our rule, Thus to give thee praises in our Sunday-school.
 We will be thy servants, Undismayed and true, Whatso-e'er thou biddest we will glad-ly do.
 Make us thy dis-cip-les, Fill our hearts with love, Fit us for the mansions of thy home a - bove.

REFRAIN.

Fa-ther, up in heav-en, Ev - er-more the same; Un-to thee be glory, "Hallowed be thy name."

No. 26.

Come and Hear the Story Told.

E. R. LATTA.

"Harken unto me, my people, and give ear unto me." Isa. 51-4.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Come and hear the sto - ry told Of the Sav - ior from a - bove; It will move thy heart to
 2. O the pov - er - ty and woe That the Sav - ior took in - stead Of the glo - ry and the
 3. Just as sweet the sto - ry sounds Of the bless - ed Savior's birth, As it did to watching

pi - ty, It will move thy heart to love; All the glo - ry that he had With the
 rich - es That were all a - round him spread; Yes, my eyes are moved to tears, And my
 shepherds When it first was borne to earth; Just as sweet the sto - ry seems, Tho' I've

Fa - ther on his throne, Lo! he casts a - side for sin - ners, That he might for them a - tone.
 heart to sym - pa - thy, When I lis - ten to the sto - ry Of the Savior's love for me.
 heard it o'er and o'er, Of the Sav - ior's love and pi - ty, Such as ne'er were shown before.

By per.

Come and Hear the Story Told. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Come and hear the sto - ry told Of the Sav - ior from a - bove;
 Come and hear the sto - ry told, the story told, Of the Sav - ior, of the Savior from above;

It will move thy heart to pi - ty, It will move thy heart to love.
 It will move thy heart to pi - ty, gen - tle pi - ty, It will move thy heart to love.

No. 27. Gethsemane.

"As ye are partakers of Christ's sufferings, ye may be glad also with exceeding joy." Pet. 4-13.

ARR. FROM MOZART.

1st time. 2d time.

1. { When my love to Christ grows weak When for deeper faith I seek,
 Then in tho't I turn to thee, [Omit.] Gar - den of Gethsem - a - ne.

2. { Then to life re - turn a - gain, Learning all the worth of pain;
 Learning all the might that lies [Omit.] In a full self - sac - ri - fice.

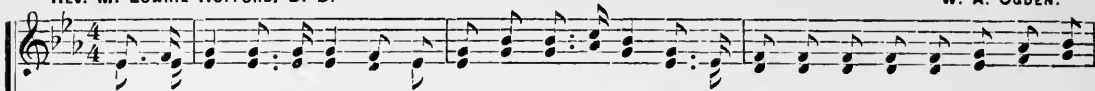
No. 28.

'Tis the Call of the King.

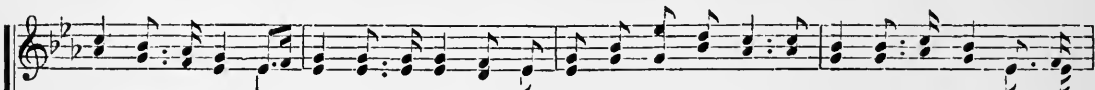
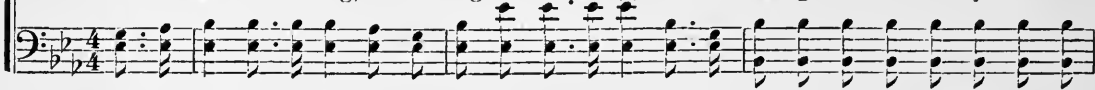
"Is there any that is left of the house of Saul, that I may show him kindness?" 2 Sam. 9-1.

REV. M. LOWRIE HOFFORD, D. D.

W. A. OGDEN.



1. 'Tis the call of the King—to his pal-ace he invites, To the ta - ble of his bounty, to his
2. 'Tis the call of the King, O, he earn - est - ly entreats, And the of - fer of sal - va - tion now to
3. 'Tis the call of the King, do not long - er now delay, 'Tis a message full of mer - cy that in -



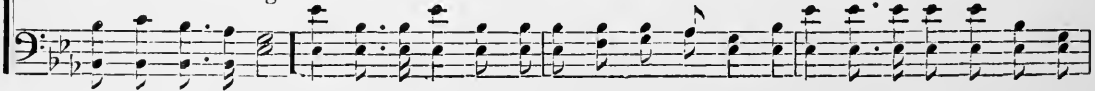
home of delights; A - way from the tri - als of pov - er - ty and sin, To comforts without, and to
you he repeats; There's a fullness of joy in his palace-home above, The Spirit and the Bride now in -
vites you to-day; The of - fer may close in life's morn - ing fair and bright, And sor - row may com - pass thy



CHORUS.



hap - pi - ness within.
vit - eth thee in love. Hear ye the sound of the roy - al pro - cla - ma - tion, Sending its echoes thro' the
soul in endless night.



'Tis the Call of the King. Concluded.

heart of the nation Grace and for-give-ness are now offered unto all, Is there an-y yet left of the serv-ants of Saul?

No. 29.

The Sin Bearer.

"Who his own self bears our sins." | Peter 2-24.

S. S. BLYHOLDER.

Devotional.

1. O ev - er bless-ed Mas - ter! Thou bear-er of my sin! Whose free and full forgiveness Speaks joy and peace with-in;
 2. Not I, but thou, my Sav - lor, Must live my life for me; Not mine, but thine, the warfare That gains the vic - to ry;
 3. O love that pass-eth knowledge! O grace di - vine-ly free! That thou shouldst seek my heart, Lord, And give thyself to me!

With thy yet rich-er bless - ing, Un - to my heart, O come! Make it thy constant dwelling, Thy sure a - bid-ing home.
 Not mine but THINE, the bur-den Of suff'ring, care, and loss; I can not feel its weight, Lord, When thou dost bear my cross.
 Not mine, but THINE, the glo - ry My thankful heart shall sing, All thine, and thine for-ev - er. My gracious Lord and King!

No. 30.

Go to Jesus.

LENA E. BROOKINGS.

"Ye shall find rest for your souls." Jer. 6-16.

J. H. TENNEY.

1. Go to Je-sus with thy sorrows, He thy bur-den'd soul will ease; He will give thy troubled
 2. Go to Je-sus with thy tri - als, Tell him all thy cares and woes; He has promised, if we
 3. Go to Je-sus when thy burdens Are too hard for thee to bear; Tell him all thy cares and
 4. Go to Je-sus when death's shadows Quickly gather round thy way; Ask of him to guide thy

CHORUS.

conscience A sweet sense of pard'ning peace.
 ask him, He will give us sweet re-pose. Go to Je - sus, go to Je-sus, Lean up-
 sor - rows, He will lend a list'ning ear.
 foot-steps To the realms of end - less day.

on his lov - ing breast; Go to Je - sus, go to Je - sus, He will give thy spir - it rest.

By per.

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No. 31.

Only Unto Jesus.

JOSEPHINE POLLARD.

"God is a refuge for us." Ps. 62-8.

J. W. BISOHOFF, Mus. Doc.

QUARTET OR DUET.

1. In the darkest hour, That my heart may know, Out of Sa-tan's power,
 2. Here there is no refuge, For the soul op - prest; With - er shall I journey,
 3. Bound in cords of anguish, By my sins dis - mayed, Whith - er then, ah, whither,
 4. Joy in trib - u - la - tion! Hope that sets me free, Je - sus my sal - va - tion,

RESPONSE BY CHORUS.

Whith - er shall I go? To Je - sus, to Je - sus, On - ly un - to Je - sus, The
 Whith - er seek for rest? To Je - sus, to Je - sus, On - ly un - to Je - sus, The
 Shall I go for aid? To Je - sus, to Je - sus, On - ly un - to Je - sus, The
 So! I turn to thee! To Je - sus, to Je - sus, On - ly un - to Je - sus, The

1st. time. *2d time.*
 { Sav - ior so com - pas - sionate, The sin - ner's on - ly Friend, The
 { Sav - ior so com - pas - sionate, [Omit.] The sin - ner's on - ly Friend.

By per.

No. 32.

O Precious Words.

MRS. FRANCES J. CROSBY

"Him that cometh unto me I will in no wise cast out." John 6—37.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. O precious words that Je - sus said; The soul that comes to me, I will in no wise
 2. O precious words that Je - sus said; Be-hold, I am the Door; And all that en - ter
 3. O precious words that Je - sus said; Come, weary souls op-prest, Come take my yoke and

REFRAIN.

cast him out, Whoev - er he may be. Who-ev - er he may be, Who-ev - er he may be, I
 in by me Have life for-ev - er-more. Have life for-ev - er-more, Have life for-ev - er-more, And
 learn of me, And I will give you rest. And I will give you rest, And I will give you rest, Come

will in no wise cast him out, Who-ev - er he may be.
 all that en-ter in by me Have life for - ev - er-more.
 take my yoke and learn of me, And I will give you rest.

4 O precious words that Jesus said;
 The world I overcame;
 And they who follow where I lead
 Shall conquer in my name.

REFRAIN.

Shall conquer in my name,
 Shall conquer in my name,
 And they who follow where I lead
 Shall conquer in my name.

By per

Copyright, 1885, by Ira D. Sankey.

No. 33.

Flowing this Moment for Thee.

FRANK GOULD.

"Living fountains of waters." Rev. 7-17.

JOHN R. SWENEY.

1. O wea-ry one, thirsty and faint, Say, why wilt thou languish and die? The world has no balm for thy
 2. O wea-ry one, where wilt thou go? Op-pressed with thy sor-row and care; Why turn from the light that is
 3. O wea-ry one, why dost thou wait? So near to the king-dom of grace, What hinders thee now from be-
 4. O wea-ry one, tar-ry not here, For what wilt thou gain by de-lay? God's mercy extended, in -

CHORUS.

poor broken heart, Thy need it can nev-er sup-ply.
 shin-ing so bright? When Je-sus, thy Sav-ior, is there. O, come and be happy with me, Come, drink of the
 lieving thy Lord, And earnest-ly seek-ing his face?
 vites you to come; Then grieve not the Spir-it a-way. with me,

wa-ter so free, The wa-ter of life thy Redeemer will give, Is flowing this moment for thee.

so free,

By per.

No. 34.

Come and be Saved.

"Jesus stretched forth his hand." Matt. 14—31.

ALTERED FROM FRANCIS R. HAVERGAL.

MELODY BY E. A. HOFFMAN, HAR. BY E. O. E.

1. Will you not come to him for *life*? Why will ye die, O why? He gave his life for
 2. Will you not come to him for *peace*, Peace thro' his cross a-lone? He shed his pre-cious
 3. Will you not come to him for *rest*? All that are wea-ry, come! The rest he gives is
 4. Will you not come to him for *joy*? Will you not come for this? He gives a joy so
 5. Will you not come to him for *all*? Will you not "taste and see?" He waits to give it

CHORUS.

you and me! O soul, why will you die?
 blood for you; O make his peace your own! Come and be saved to-day, Come and be
 deep and true; Rest in his love, your home!
 sweet and true; O taste his per-fect bliss! Come and be saved to-day,
 all to you, And calls, "come unto me!"

saved to-day, Come and be saved from all your sins to-day.
 Come and be saved to-day, Come and be saved from all your sins to-day.

No. 35.

Who Will Be There?

Mrs. E. C. ELLSWORTH.

"I am the door." John 7-9.

J. H. TENNEY.

1. Who will be one of the mul-titude great, Sweeping with joy thro' the bright pearly gate? Who of our
 2. Who will ascend with the Savior to be Washed in the blood that is flow-ing so free? Who will be
 3. Who will be sealed by the Lord as his own, Saved and re-joic-ing before the great throne? Who will be

CHORUS.

number will still go a-stray, Nev-er to en-ter the regions of day?
 read-y to en-ter the rest Christ has prepared in the home of the blest? Say, O my brother,
 there to take part in the song Sung by the thousands who heavenward throng?

Rit. p
 will you be there? Robes white and fair Christ shall pre-pare; Tell me, my broth-er, Will you be there? will you be there?

By per.

No. 36.

Army of the Lord.

W. A. OGDEN.

"They shall march with an army." Jer. 46-22.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. O soul, look up and thou shalt see, March-ing 'neath the ban-ner of the cross, A might-y arm-y
 2. A might-y song of praise they sing, March-ing 'neath the ban-ner of the cross, Thro' all the world its
 3. Now join, my soul, the mighty song, March-ing 'neath the ban-ner of the cross, O swell his prais-es

glad and free, Marching 'neath the banner of the cross. With sword and helmet bright, Glad
 eech - oes ring, Marching 'neath the banner of the cross. To Je-sus Christ who died, The
 loud and long, Marching 'neath the banner of the cross. See what the Lord hath wrought, Thy

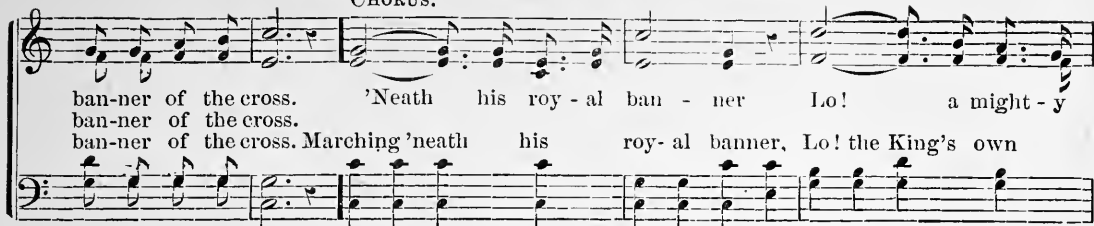
shield all bright, Glad
 died, who died, The
 wrought, hath wrought, Thy

weap - ons for the fight. O hear them shout tri-umphant - ly, March-ing 'neath the
 Lamb once cru - ci - fied, Their hearts glad tri - bute now they bring, March-ing 'neath the
 par - don he hath bought, Sal - va - tion to the world he brought, March-ing 'neath the

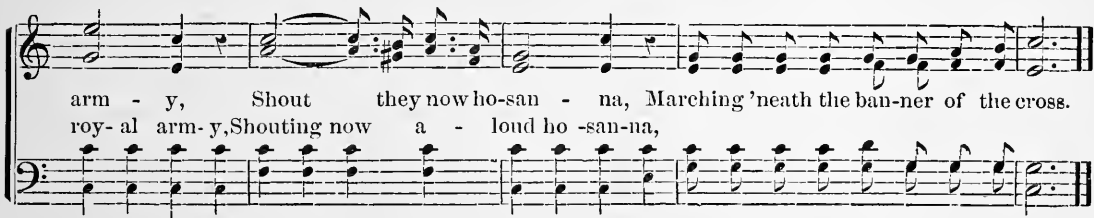
weap-ons for the com-ing fight.
 Lamb for sin-ners cru-ci-fied.
 peace and par-don he hath bought.

Army of the Lord. Concluded.

CHORUS.



ban-ner of the cross. 'Neath his roy - al ban - ner Lo! a night - y
ban-ner of the cross. Marching 'neath his roy - al banner, Lo! the King's own



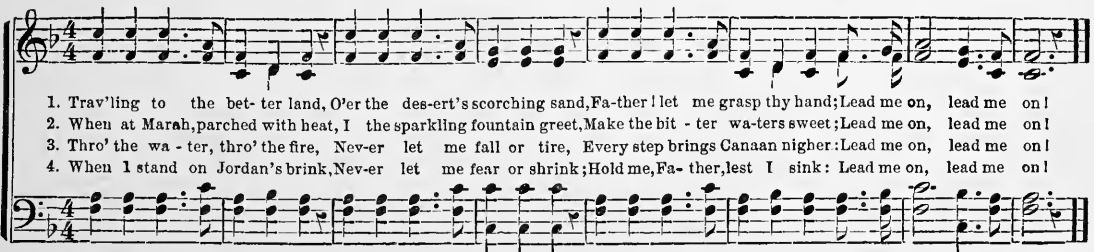
arm - y, Shout they now ho-san - na, Marching 'neath the ban-ner of the cross.
roy - al arm - y, Shouting now a - loud ho-san-na,

No. 37.

Lead Me On.

"The way of peace." 1-79.

KARL REDEN.



1. Trav'ling to the bet-ter land, O'er the des-ert's scorching sand, Fa-ther! let me grasp thy hand; Lead me on, lead me on!
2. When at Mara, parched with heat, I the sparkling fountain greet, Make the bit - ter wa-ters sweet; Lead me on, lead me on!
3. Thro' the wa - ter, thro' the fire, Nev-er let me fall or tire, Every step brings Canaan nigher: Lead me on, lead me on!
4. When I stand on Jordan's brink, Nev-er let me fear or shrink; Hold me, Fa-ther, lest I sink: Lead me on, lead me on!

By per.

No. 38.

Safe on the Rock.

MRS. MARY D. JAMES.

"The Rock of my salvation." Ps. 89-26.

W. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Out a-mid the waves of o - cean, Rag - ing oft in wild com - motion, Kept se-
 2. What tho' darkness now surround me? What tho' winds be howl - ing round me? Threat'ning
 3. With my Sav - ior, what can harm me? Sa - tan's hosts can not a - harm me; Je - sus'
 4. Praise the Rock of our sal - va - tion With in - creas - ing ad - o - ra - tion; Laud and

cure - ly I am sing - ing, For to Christ my soul is cling - ing, Safe when
 me with des - o - la - tion? Christ, the Rock, is my sal - va - tion! Calm a-
 might - y arms en - clos - ing, Sweet - ly is my soul re - pos - ing, Shel - tered
 bless his name for - ev - er, From whose love no force can sev - er. Saved, we

REFRAIN.

comes the tempest's shock, Rest - ing on the sol - id Rock.
 mid the wild - est shock, On the ev - er - last - ing Rock. On the Rock, on the Rock,
 from the fier - est shock By the ev - er bless - ed Rock.
 wait the fi - nal shock, On the strong, e - ter - nal Rock.

Safe on the Rock. Concluded.

Rest-ing safe - ly on the Rock; On the Rock, the sol - id Rock, Resting safe - ly on the Rock.

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is simple and repetitive, with lyrics written below the notes.

No. 39.

No, Not Despairingly.

Andante.

“Him that cometh I will in no wise cast out.” John 6—37.

P. P. Bliss.

1. No, not despairing-ly Come I to thee; No, not dis-trusting-ly Bend I the knee;
2. Lord, I confess to thee Sad - ly my sin; Now tell I all to thee, All I have been;
3. Faithful and just art thou, For-giv-ing all; Lov - ing and kind art thou, When sorrows call;

The first system of the musical score for 'No, Not Despairingly.' features two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of three flats (Bb, Eb, Ab) and a 2/2 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Sin hath gone o-ver me, Yet this is still my plea, Je - sus hath died for me, Je - sus hath died.
Purge thou my sin away, Wash thou my soul this day, Take thou my sin away; Lord, make me clean.
Lord, let the cleansing blood, Let the dear healing flood, Blood of the Lamb of God, Pass o'er my soul.

The second system of the musical score continues with two staves in the same key signature and time signature as the first system. The lyrics are written below the notes.

No. 40.

In the Fountain.

DR. C. NYSEWANDER.

"The blood of Christ cleanseth from all sin. I John 1-7.

B. F. NYSEWANDER, ARR.

1. In the foun-tain deep and wide, In the crimson flowing tide, In the precious blood of
 2. O the matchless, might-y love, Je - sus left his throne a-bove, For my wretched lost con -
 3. In the foun-tain deep and wide Of the Sav-ior cru-ci-fied There is full and free sal -

Je - sus there is joy for me; Ap - pli-ca - tion of the blood Takes a-way my sin - ful
 di - tion died up-on the tree; From his hands, and feet and side flow'd the precious cleansing
 va - tion; you may come to - day; You may have sal - va - tion, too, It is of-fered now to

CHORUS.

load, And for-ev - er and for - ev - er seals my par - don free.
 tide, Bringing joy, and peace and par - don to a wretch like me. Par - don full and
 you, And the Sav - ior stands in - vit - ing; can you stay a - way?

In the Fountain. Concluded.

free, Thro' his blood for me, And for-ev - er, and for-ev - er there is life for me.

par-don,

The image shows a musical score for two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the top staff, with 'par-don,' written below the bottom staff. The music consists of a series of chords and single notes, ending with a double bar line.

No. 41.

O Let Us be Faithful.

J. R. MURRAY.

"There remaineth therefore a rest." Heb. 4-9.

J. R. MURRAY.

1. O let us be faithful, O let us be true! Stand ready to la - bor, Stand ready to do.
2. Sweet, sweet is the promise, Sure, sure is the word, Of him who hath loved us, Our Savior and Lord.
3. O hast - en to serve him Ere day - light is past, Then in - to his kingdom He'll bring us at last.

The image shows a musical score for three staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 6/8 time signature. The middle and bottom staves are in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the top staff. The music consists of a series of chords and single notes, ending with a double bar line.

CHORUS.

The Mas - ter is call - ing, O haste to o - bey; Go work in my vine - yard, Go while it is day.

The image shows a musical score for two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 6/8 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The lyrics are written below the top staff. The music consists of a series of chords and single notes, ending with a double bar line.

No. 42.

Letter from the King.

MARIE R. BUTLER.

"Thy word is a lamp unto my feet." Ps. 119-105.

J. H. FILLMORE.

1. We know a great and glo-rious King, Who rules the heav'nly land; And mu-sic floats thro'
 2. Our King is called the Won-der - ful, The Might-y and the Fair; His names are in our
 3. So day by day we'll read a - gain The let - ter from our King; And marching toward the

CHORUS.

gates of pearl, That al-ways o - pen stand. While bells of heav-en ring, While
 Bi - ble, and Our let - ter, too, is there. While bells, while bells of heav-en ring, While
 gates a - jar, Break forth in joy and sing. While bells, while bells of heav-en ring, While
 While bells of heav-en ring, While

bells of heav-en ring, And mu-sic floats thro' gates of pearl, While bells of heaven ring.
 bells, while bells of heaven ring,

bells of heav-en ring,
 By per.

No. 43.

Where is the Fold?

"I am the good Shepherd."

W. A. O.

1. I have wandered to the mountain, And the night is dark and cold; I am
 2. I am look - ing, I am long - ing For the fold and safe - ty there; Lov - ing
 3. Hark! I hear the Shep - herd call - ing, And the morn - ing sky of gold Sends a

CHORUS.

lost! O heav'n - ly Shep - herd, Where is the fold? Beau - ti - ful up - on the mountain
 Shep - herd, I shall per - ish With - out thy care. Beau - ti - ful up - on the mountain
 light a - cross the moun - tain; I see the fold. Beau - ti - ful up - on the mountain

Are the Shep - herd's feet; Nev - er was there grace so gen - tle, Or love so sweet.

No. 44.

In the Shadow of Thy Wing.

AMELIA M. STARKWEATHER.

"Kept by the power of God." 1 Pet. 1-5.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. He that dwell - - eth in the pres-ence Of the high-est shall a-bide
 2. When the clouds of sor-row gath-er, And the bil-lows o'er me roll,
 3. I will plead the pre-cious prom-ise Of his ten-der, lov-ing care,
 4. And the an - - gry waves shall slum-ber At the bid-ding of his will,

Where no trou - - ble ev - er com - eth, Where no e - vil can be - tide.
 Safe with-in his blest pa-vil - ion He will hide my wea - ry soul.
 For the des - - ti - tute and need - y, And he will re - gard my prayer.
 He will calm the rag - ing tu - mult With his gen - tle, "Peace, be still."

CHORUS.

Hide me in the se - cret Of thy pres-ence, O my King, Where no

By per. Hide me in the se-cret Of thy pres-ence, O my King, O my King, Where no

In the Shadow of Thy Wing. Concluded.

storms may ev - er gath - er, In the shad - ow of thy wing.

storms may ev - er gather, where no storms may ever gath - er.

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature. It features a melody with a long note at the beginning, followed by eighth and quarter notes. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment of chords and single notes.

No. 45. The Wondrous Stranger.

J. H. K.

"The Master is come and calleth for thee." John II—28.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.

QUARTET. *f* *p* *f* *p*

1. Call - ing, call - ing, Who is call - ing me? Wait - ing, wait - ing, Who is wait - ing me?
2. Sweet - ly, sweet - ly Sounds his lov - ing voice, Sin - ner, sin - ner, Rise, and now re - joice.
3. List - en, list - en, Peace be un - to thee, Par - don, par - don I will give to thee

The musical score is for a quartet and is in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats. It features a melody in the upper staff and a bass line in the lower staff. The piece is marked with dynamics of *f* (forte) and *p* (piano) and includes a 'QUARTET.' instruction.

RESPONSE BY SCHOOL.

O this wondrous stranger is the King of kings, 'Tis the lov - ing Sav - ior, who sal - va - tion brings

By per.

The musical score is in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats. It features a melody in the upper staff and a bass line in the lower staff. The piece is marked 'By per.' (perpetuo).

No. 46.

My Grace is Sufficient.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

"And he said, my grace is sufficient for thee." 2 Cor. 12—9.

LUCY J. RIDER.

1. O matchless, marvelous grace of God! O roy - al, kingly Word! In toil and tri - al, grief and loss,
 2. "Sufficient grace," lo! the record stands! Hast thou thine own received? Thy faith shall measure thy re - ward,
 3. The witness sure of ten thousand saints, Con - firms the promise blest, Let now the power of this same Word

CHORUS.

This prom - ise sweet is heard My grace, . . . is sufficient for thee, My grace . . . is suf -
 Hast thou in - deed be - lieved?
 In me be man - i - fest. My grace, my grace is sufficient for thee, for thee, My grace, my grace is suf -

ficient for thee, O pre - cious, precious grace of God, My grace . . . is suf - ficient for thee.
 ficient for thee, for thee, My grace, my grace is suf - ficient for thee.

By per

No. 47.

I am the Lord's Forever.

E. A. H.

"We also joy in God." Rom. 5-II.

E. A. HOFFMAN.

1. My glad - some heart these words re - peat; "I am the Lord's for - ev - er!" And
 2. Too long and far from Christ I strayed, But he for - sook me nev - er; Now
 3. I am the Lord's! O bless - ed thought! And he will leave me nev - er; By
 4. This is the bur - den of my song: "I am the Lord's for - ev - er!" And

CHORUS.

ev - 'ry time they seem more sweet; O praise his name for - ev - er!
 walk - ing in the nar - row way, I am the Lord's for - ev - er! { Hal - le - lu - jah!
 Je - sus' blood my soul was bought, And I am his for - ev - er! { Hal - le - lu - jah!
 naught that earth can of - fer me My heart from Christ can sev - er!

hal - le - lu - jah! Light breaks in up - on my soul; }
 hal - le - lu - jah! *Omit.* } Je - sus' blood has made me whole.

By per.

No. 48.

Shout for Joy.

FANNY J. CROSBY.
Spirited.

"The Lord reigneth, let the earth rejoice." Ps. 97—1.

CHAS. EDW. PRIOR.



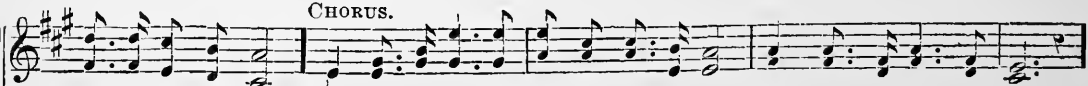
1. Shout, shout for joy, the King in Zi - on reigneth, Shout, shout for joy, and sound a-broad his praise;
2. Shout, shout for joy, be-hold his roy - al standard, Look how it waves o'er dis - tant climes a - far;
3. Shout, shout for joy, the King in Zi - on reigneth, Lift up your hearts with hear'n's e - ter-nal throng;
4. Shout, shout for joy, and let the name of Je - sus Burst from your tongues till waft-ed thro' the sky;



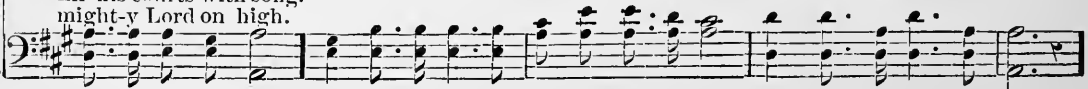
He is the Lord, our strength and our Re - deem-er, Great in all his wondrous works, and
Lo! at his voice the na - tions now a - wak-ing, Hail the Son of Righteous-ness, the
He is the Lord, and there is none be - side him, En - ter now his tem - ple gates and
An - gels in light, re - sponsive swell the cho - rus, Glo - ry to the King of kings, the



CHORUS.



kind in all his ways.
love - ly morning star. Break forth again, ye ev - er - last-ing hills, Break forth again and sing;
fill his courts with song.
might-y Lord on high.



Shout for Joy. Concluded.

Worth-y is the Lamb all hon - or to re-ceive, Bless-ed be the Lord, our King.

This musical score is for the concluding part of the hymn 'Shout for Joy'. It features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: 'Worth-y is the Lamb all hon - or to re-ceive, Bless-ed be the Lord, our King.'

No. 49.

O Sacred Flood.

J. O. HOFFMAN.

"Give me this water that I may thirst not." John 4—15.

W. A. OGDEN.

Moderato.

1. O flood of liv-ing waters And mighty crimson tide, Blest fountain of salvation, From Jesus' pierced side,
2. Thy waters drown all sorrows, Extinguish every grief, And blotting out transgressions, Brings to the soul relief.
3. Thy grace excels the Jordan, Which made the leper whole :Lo ! thou hast healed the sickness Which wast-ed in my soul.

This musical score is for the hymn 'O Sacred Flood'. It is in 4/4 time and has a key signature of one sharp (F#). The tempo is marked 'Moderato'. The score includes three verses of lyrics. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef.

CHORUS.

Flow on, flow on, O sacred stream, flow on, flow on; Flow on, flow on, O sacred stream, flow on.
Flow on, flow on, flow on, flow on,

The chorus of the hymn 'O Sacred Flood' is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The tempo is 'Moderato'. The lyrics are: 'Flow on, flow on, O sacred stream, flow on, flow on; Flow on, flow on, O sacred stream, flow on. Flow on, flow on, flow on, flow on,'. The score includes a treble and bass clef.

No. 50.

We Shall Reap By and By.

FANNIE J. CROSSY.

"Let us not be weary in well doing." Gal. 6-9.

A. J. ABBEY.

1. O nev - er be wea - ry, with vig - or pursue The work which the Master has left us to do;
 2. O nev - er be wea - ry, but work with a will, Our Father will sure - ly his promise ful - fill;
 3. O nev - er be wea - ry, thro' tri - al and care; Be faithful to du - ty and earnest in prayer;
 4. Remember his mer - cy, re - member his love, Who came, our Redeemer, from glo - ry a - bove;

If pa - tient - ly toil - ing we trust in the Lord, The harvest will bring us a bless - ed re - ward.
 From seeds we have scattered in sor - row and tears We'll gather bright sheaves when the harvest appears.
 No la - bor for Je - sus was ev - er in vain; Go work in his vine - yard, and wait for the rain.
 Then nev - er be wea - ry, but joy - fully pur - sue The work which the Master has left us to do.

CHORUS.

We shall reap if we faint not, reap by and by, Treasures im - mor - tal that nev - er de - cay.

We Shall Reap By and By. Concluded.

Crowns of re-joicing, that fade not a-way, We shall reap if we faint not, reap by and by.

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is written in the upper staff, and the accompaniment is in the lower staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

No. 51.

Like as a Father.

F. E. BELDEN.

"A refuge for the oppressed." Ps. 9-9.

D. S. HAKES.

1. Like as a fa-ther pit-ies his child, So the Lord pit-ies the sin-ner de-filed;
2. Like as a fa-ther when we be-lieve, Mer-ci-ful still, He will glad-ly re-ceive;
3. Like as a fa-ther con-stant is he, God in com-pas-sion re-gard-eth our plea;

The musical score is in 2/2 time and one flat. It features three verses of lyrics. The melody is in the upper staff, and the accompaniment is in the lower staff. The piece ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

Wait-eth in kindness, Pit-ies our blindness, Long-eth to welcome, tho' oft-en re-viled.
List-ens to hear us, Bless-es to cheer us, Pit-ies when-ev-er his Spir-it we grieve.
Par-dons us ev-er, Leav-eth us nev-er, Fa-ther in heav-en for-ev-er is he.

By per.

The musical score continues from the previous block. It features the same three verses of lyrics. The melody is in the upper staff, and the accompaniment is in the lower staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

No. 52.

Shining All the Way.

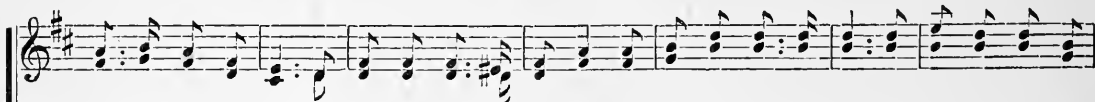
W. A. OGDEN.

"Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path." Isa. 10-13.

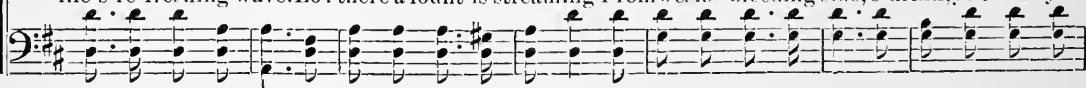
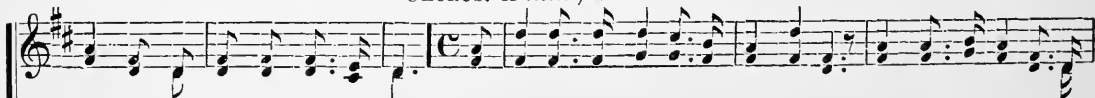
W. A. OGDEN.



1. Like rays of gold - en sunshine, Like starbeam clear and bright, God's ho-ly word re-solv- eth My
2. Like tones of rich - est mu- sic, From choirs celes- tial heard, God's law un - to my spir- it Sweet
3. Like pathway thro' a des- ert, 'To spring where pilgrims lave, It leads me to the fountain Of



darkness in - to light; It shines up-on my pathway With pure and ho-ly ray, And lighteth all my
 peace and joy afford; Like dove to ark re-tur-n-ing, With branch of ol-ive green. His promis-es are
 life's re-freshing wave. Lo! there a fount is streaming From Jesus' bleeding side, O drink, ye thirst-y

CHORUS. *A little faster.*

journey Un-to the per-fect day.
 la-den With fruits of land un-seen. It shines, O it shines with a light so true, Lighting the way, friend, for
 nations, And ev - er-more a-bide.



Shining All the Way. Concluded.

me and you; 'Tis shin-ing all the way, Shining all the way, Light-ing up the valley of death for aye.

The musical score consists of two staves, Treble and Bass clef, in the key of D major. The melody is written in the Treble clef, and the bass line is in the Bass clef. The music is in 4/4 time and features a simple, hymn-like melody with a steady bass accompaniment.

No. 53.

Pray for the Wanderer.

REV. S. M. HOTT.

"If you will hear his voice harden not your hearts." P's. 95-7.

A. S. KIEFFER.

1. Far in the des-ert wild, Walk-ing a drear-y way; Suf-f'ring and sin-de-filed; Go-ing a-stray!
2. Ten-der-ly bid them come, Back from sin's wilderness; Come to our Fa-ther's home, Saved by his grace.
3. Plead now at mercy's gate For each poor wand'ring one, Soon it will be too late, Life will be gone.
4. Pray; and with love entreat, All who by sin are pressed, Bid them at Je-sus' feet Find endless rest.

The musical score is in 2/2 time and features a simple, hymn-like melody with a steady bass accompaniment. The key signature has one flat (B-flat major or D minor).

CHORUS.

Pray for the wan-der-er, Pray for the wan-der-er, Pray for the wan-der-er, Go-ing a-stray!

The chorus is written in the same 2/2 time and key signature as the main piece. It features a simple, hymn-like melody with a steady bass accompaniment.

By per.

No. 54.

O Zion! Lovely Zion!

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"The ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come to Zion." Isa. 35-10.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. O Zi-on! love-ly Zi- on! thou ci-ty of the faith-ful, How oft- en with rapture thy praises wes-ing! Where
 2. O Zi-on! love-ly Zi- on! thou carest for the low-ly; Thy ban-ner of mer-cy still wav-ing we see; Thy
 3. O Zi-on! love-ly Zi- on! O when shall we behold thee, Thy beauty and splen-dor for ever to share; Where

mil-lions of re-deemed ones are wel-ling now in bright-ness, And praising fore-er our Sav-ior and King.
 watch-men thou art send-ing with tid-ings, joy-ful tid-ings, To gath-er the lost ones and bring them to thee.
 loved ones who have en-tered thy bright and shin-ing portals, Are wait-ing and watch-ing to wel-come us there.

Where the loud swell-ing chorus of tri-umph e-ter-nal, Rolls down from the re-gions of end-less del-ight;

By per

O Zion! Lovely Zion! Concluded.

Where the ransomed are re-tur-ning with music and re-joicing, To walk with the Sav-ior in gar-ments of white.

No. 55.

We'll Praise the Lord.

GERMAN.

"It is good to sing praises unto our God." Psa. 147—1.

FROM THE GERMAN.

1. We'll praise the Lord, And join our hap-py voic-es, In sweet ac-
 2. We'll sing his praise, Who gave to us a Sav-ior, Our an-them
 3. For ev-er-more We'll tell the bless-ed sto-ry, And still a-

We'll praise the Lord, In
 We'll sing his praise, Our
 For ev-er-more And

cord, While ev-'ry heart re-joic-es. We'll praise the Lord, We'll praise the Lord.
 raise For such a won-drous fav-or.
 dore The Lord of life and glo-ry

sweet ac-cord,
 an- them raise
 still a-dore

We'll praise the Lord, We'll praise the Lord.

No. 56.

Onward, Onward.

REV. R. F. HUANE

"Kept by the power of God." I Pet. 1-5.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. On-ward, on-ward christian pilgrim Tho' the cross be hard to bear, Strength thou shalt re-
 2. On-ward, on-ward do not tar - ry, There's a race for all to run, And a crown will
 3. No- bly, no - bly work for Je - sus, Pierce the clouds which gather round; See the pear-ly

ceive from heav- en If thy cour- age fail the here. Je - sus ev - er waits to guide thee
 be your por- tion, When your work on earth is done. Bless- ed an - gel bands are watch- ing,
 gates are o - pen, Lead- ing to Im- man- uels ground. Look not backward for there's dan- ger,

F

FINE.

If thou to thy-self be true, Thy reward will come here-af-ter In the land be-yond the blue.
 Every act you dai-ly do, You may wear a crown of glo-ry In the land be-yond the blue.
 Ev-er keep the cross in view, Soon you'll see the golden ci-ty In the land be-yond the blue.

D. S. When you reach the gold - en cit - y, In the land be - yond the blue.

Onward, Onward. Concluded.

CHORUS.

D. S.

There's a gold-en harp in glo - ry, And a spot-less robe for you,
a harp in glo - ry, a robe for you.

No. 57. Guide and Guard. (Response to Prayer.)

"I will guide thee." Ps. 32-8.

W. A. O.

Whisper Song.

DUET.

1. Bless-ed Je-sus guide my feet, Fill me with thy blessings sweet, Lead me by thy
far a-way, Thou wilt hear me as I pray, Help me, help me, Guide and guard thy child.
2. Bless-ed Je-sus, take my heart, Take, O take my sin-ful heart, Tho' I wan-der
day by day, Lest I go from thee a-stray, Guide me, guide me, Guide and guard thy child.
3. Bless-ed Je-sus, guide my feet, Fill me with thy blessings sweet, Guide and guard me

ALL.

lov-ing hand, Guide me to the bet-ter land, Guide me, guide me, Guide and guard thy child.
far a-way, Thou wilt hear me as I pray, Help me, help me, Guide and guard thy child.
day by day, Lest I go from thee a-stray, Guide me, guide me, Guide and guard thy child.

No. 58.

Wonderful Words.

L. H. P.

"Blessed is he that keepeth the sayings of the prophecy of this book." Rev. 22-7. L. H. PARTHMORE.

1. Tell me those won - der - ful words a - gain, Won - der - ful words of the gos - pel,
 2. Won - der - ful words, how the Son of God Came from his heav - en - ly glo - ry,
 3. Tell me how sweet - ly did Je - sus say, Ye who are burdened and wea - ry,
 4. Words of the Spir - it and Bride re - ceive: Let him who hear - eth and thirst - eth

Tell - ing me of the new life with - in, — Won - der - ful, won - der - ful words!
 Pur - chased my soul with his pre - cious blood, — Won - der - ful, won - der - ful words!
 Come, and your souls shall find rest to - day; — Won - der - ful, won - der - ful words!
 Come to the wa - ters and drink and live, — Won - der - ful, won - der - ful words!

D. S. O the sweet mes - sage of life to me, Won - der - ful, won - der - ful words.

CHORUS. D. S.

Won - der - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful words of the gos - pel!

By per.

No. 59.

I'll Not Give Up the Bible

W. T. G.

"How sweet are thy words unto my taste." Ps. 109-103.

W. T. GIFFE.

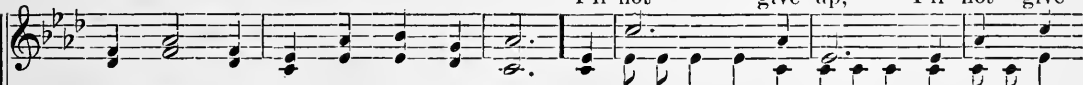


1. I'll not give up the Bi - ble, That pre-cious book di - vine, For glo - ry gilds its
2. Tho' foes may fight a - gainst me, And en - e-mies com - bine, Its pre - cepts still shall
3. When fate's wild storms o'er-cloud me, And loud the bil-lows roar, My chart shall be the



CHORUS.

I'll not give up, I'll not give



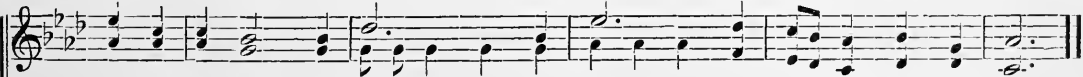
pa - ges, And truth a - dorns each line.

guide me, As light from heav' n they shine. I'll never give up that ho - ly book, I'll never give

Bi - ble, To guide to heav'n's bright shore.



up the Bi - ble; I'll not give up That pre-cious book di - vine.



up the Bi - ble; I'll nev - er give up that ho - ly book, That pre-cious book di - vine.



By per.

No. 60.

Cross of Christ.

J. BOWRING.

"I have redeemed thee." Isa. 43-1.

W. A. COOZE.

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time; All the light of sa - cred
 2. When the woes of life o'ertake me, Hopes deceive, or fears an - noy, Nev - er shall the cross for -
 3. When the sun of bliss is shin - ing, Light and love up - on my way, From the cross the ra - dian - ce

CHORUS.

sto - ry Gathers round its head sublime.
 sake me, Lo! it flows with peace and joy. O the painful cross which my Savior bore To redeem my soul
 streaming, Adds new luster to the day.

for ev - er more, Sing his love anew, tell in joyful strain, Of the Lamb of God for sinners slain.

No. 61.

Close to Thee.

FANNIE CROSBY.

"That in me ye might have peace" John 16-33.

W. W. BENTLEY.

1 Close to thee, O Lamb of God, May my spir-it hold me; 'Neath thy all - pro -
 2. Close to thee, when weak and faint, Du - ty's path pur - su - ing, Let me feel thy
 3. Close to thee, O Sav - ior mine, Near thy cross a - bid - ing, I can brave the
 4. Close to thee, when earth - ly ties One by one are break - ing, When my soul to -

CHORUS.

fect - ing wings Let thy mer - cy fold me. Close to thee, Close to thee, Keep thy
 cir - cling arms, All my strength re - new - ing. Close to thee, Close to thee, Keep thy
 tempter's power, In thy name con - fid - ing. Close to thee, Close to thee, Keep thy
 life a - new, Glad and pure, is wak - ing. Close to thee, Close to thee, Keep thy

child for ev - er; Anchored firm - ly on the rock, Sin can harm me nev - er.

No. 62.

The Precious Blood.

W. A. OGDEN.

"And washed us from our sins in his own blood." Rev. 1-5.

S. H. BLAKESLEE.

1. The precious blood, the precious blood, He shed up-on Cal-va-ry's brow Will cleanse me with-
 2. The precious blood, the precious blood, He gave as a ran-som for me Will cleanse eve-ry
 3. The precious blood, the precious blood, O sprinkle it now in thy love; O save me to -

in from guilt and from sin, And make me e'en whiter than snow. Whiter than snow,
 stain, remove eve-ry pain Which now in my spir-it may be.
 day, and save me for aye, Prepare me for heav-en a - bove. yes, whit-er than

CHORUS.

yes, whit-er than snow, The precious blood, from Cal -va -ry's
 snow, yes, whiter than snow, The precious blood, the precious blood, from Cal -va -ry's

The Precious Blood. Concluded.

brow, Will cleanse me with - in from guilt and from
 brow, from Cal - va - ry's brow, Will cleanse me with-in from guilt and from

sin, And make my soul e'en whiter than snow.
 sin, from guilt and from sin, and make my soul whiter than snow.

No. 63.

Prayer. 7s.

Slow.

[RESPONSE TO PRAYER.]

W. A. O.

1. Blessed Jesus, meek and mild, Stoop to hear a little child: At thy feet I come to pray; Savior, cast me not away.
2. Take away my load of sin, Make me clean and pure within; Teach me all I need to know, Be my shepherd here below.

No. 64.

There'll be Joy.

ALFRED BIERLY.

"He shall see his face with joy." Job 33-26.

ALFRED BIERLY.

1. There'll be joy at the dawning of that glorious day, When the face of my Sav-ior I be-hold;
 2. There'll be joy at the greeting of the loved ones there, Blessed spir-its with Je-sus now at rest;
 3. There'll be joy in the morning on that golden shore, When the throng of the blest in peace u-nite;

In the pres-ence of the King in yonder home of joy, There are pleasures for the soul un-told;
 'Twill be rap-ture all di-vine to join the glorious host, Ev-er-more to live a-mong the blest.
 Hal-le-lu-jahs loud and clear the sanc-ti-fied will sing Un-to him up-on the throne of light.

CHORUS.

1st time

There'll be joy bye and bye, When the Mes-sen-ger of Light has come;
 They'll be joy bye and bye, When the Mes-sen-ger of Light has come, has come;

By per.

There'll Be Joy. Concluded.

2d time.

bears my spirit home; There'll be joy bye and bye, When he bears my spir-it home.
 There'll be joy bye and bye,

No. 65.

Dear Lord, to Thee.

Mrs. HARRIET JONES.

"I cried unto the Lord with my voice." Psa. 142-1.

H. A. LEWIS.

1. Dear Lord, to thee I come, Wea-ry, dis-trest, I kneel at mercy's throne, For rest, sweet rest.
 2. Dear Lord, I would be thine Hence-forth for aye; Fill me with love di-vine, Just now, I pray.
 3. Dear Lord, for-ev-er true, Thou hear-est me—Just now, like gen-tle dew, Grace comes from thee.

Rit
 Just now I'm needing thee, Just now I'm needing thee, O draw me close to thee! Close, close to thee.

By per.

No. 66.

The Lord is my Light.

JAMES NICHOLSON.

"The Lord is my light and my salvation." Ps. 27—1.

J. W. BISCHOFF.

1. The Lord is my light, then why should I fear? By day and by night his pres-ence is near;
 2. The Lord is my light, tho' clouds may a-rise; Faith, stronger than sight, looks up to the skies;
 3. The Lord is my light, the Lord is my strength; I know in his might I'll con-quer at length;
 4. The Lord is my light, my all and in all; There is in his sight no dark-ness at all;

He is my sal - va - tion from sorrow and sin; This bless-ed per - sua-sion the Spirit brings in.
 Where Je-sus for - ev - er in glo - ry doth reign, Then how can I ev - er in darkness re-main?
 My weakness in mer - cy he cov-ers with power, And walking by faith he saves me each hour.
 He is my Re-deem-er, my Sav-ior and King; With saints and with angels his praises I sing.

CHORUS. |

The Lord is my light, my joy, and my song; By day and by night he leads me a-long;

By per.

The Lord is my Light. Concluded.

The Lord is my light, my joy, and my song; By day and by night he leads me a-long.

Musical score for the first piece, featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of two flats and a common time signature. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff.

No. 67.

A Little Band.

"Then were there brought to him little children." Matt. 19-13.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. Lord, a lit - tle band, and low-ly, We are come to wor-ship thee, Thou art great, and high, and holy,
2. Fill our hearts with tho'ts of Je-sus, And of heav'n, where he is gone; And let noth-ing ev-er please us
3. For we know the Lord of glo - ry Al-ways sees what children do; E - ven now he knows the story

Musical score for the second piece, featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of two sharps and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff.

O how hum-ble we should be; Bless us, Sav-ior, here to - day, Ere we go from hence a-way.
He would grieve to look up - on; Bless us, Sav-ior, here to - day, Ere we go from hence a-way.
Of our tho'ts and ac-tions too; Bless us, Sav-ior, here to - day, Ere we go from hence a-way.

Musical score for the continuation of the second piece, featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of two sharps and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff.

No. 68.

Is My Name Written There?

Mrs. M. A. KIDDER.

"At thy right hand are pleasures for evermore." Ps. 14-II.

FRANK M. DAVIS.

1. Lord, I care not for rich-es, Nei-ther sil-ver nor gold, I would make sure of heav-en,
 2. Lord, my sins they are man-y, Like the sands of the sea, But thy blood, O my Sav-ior,
 3. O, that beau-ti-ful ci-ty, With its man-sions of light, With its glo-ri-fied be-ings

I would en-ter the fold; In the book of thy king-dom, With its pa-ges so fair,
 Is suf-fi-cient for me; For thy prom-ise is writ-ten In bright let-ters that glow,
 In pure garments of white; Where no e-vil thing com-eth To de-spoil what is fair,

Ad lib. **CHORUS.**

Tell me, Je-sus, my Sav-ior, Is my name writ-ten there?
 Tho' your sins be as scar-let, I will make them like snow. Is my name writ-ten there?
 Where the an-gels are watch-ing, Is my name writ-ten there?

By per.

Is My Name Written There? Concluded.

Is my name writ - ten there? In the book of thy king - dom, Is my name writ - ten there?

No. 69.

Baptize Us Anew.

W. A. O.
Spirited.

"Bless us with the spirit." 1 Cor. 14-16.

W. A. O.

1. Bap-tize us a - new With fire from on high, With love O re - fresh us, Dear Sav-ior, draw nigh.
2. Un-wor-ty, we cry, Un - ho - ly, un-clean, O wash us and cleanse us From sin's guilt-y stain.
3. O heav - en - ly Dove, De-scend from on high; We plead thy rich blessing, . In mer - cy draw nigh.
4. O list the glad voice, From heav-en it came; "Thou art my be - lov - ed, Well pleas-ed I am."

CHORUS.

We hum-bly beseech thee, Lord Je-sus, we pray, With fire of the Spir-it Bap-tize us to - day.
Last verse. We praise thee, we bless thee, Dear Lamb that was slain; We laud and a-dore thee. A-men and A-men.

No. 70.

We Would See Jesus.

REV. J. B. ATCHINSON.

"Sir, we would see Jesus." John 12-21.

A. S. P.

1. When Je-sus, our Sav-ior, was here a-mong men, There came earnest seekers, in-quir-ing for him;
 2. We've heard how his touch will give sight to the blind; We've heard how he said, "All who seek me shall find;"
 3. They saw the Re-deem-er, his welcome they heard; They worship'd before him, they fed on his word;
 4. O we would see Je-sus, would gaze on his face, Would o-pen our hearts to his love and his grace;

Un-to the dis-ci-ples they made this request—Sir, we would see Je-sus, that we may be blest.
 We've heard e-ven sin-ners may feast with the Lord—Sir, we would see Je-sus, and feed on his word.
 And all who seek 'Je-sus his pres-ence shall see; Look up and be-hold him, he's wait-ing for thee.
 Would have our eyes opened that now are so dim; O show us this Je-sus, pray lead us to him.

CHORUS.

We would see Je-sus, we would see Je-sus, We would see Je-sus, that we may be blest.

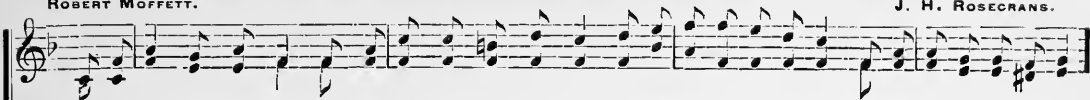
No. 71.

I would Fight the Good Fight.

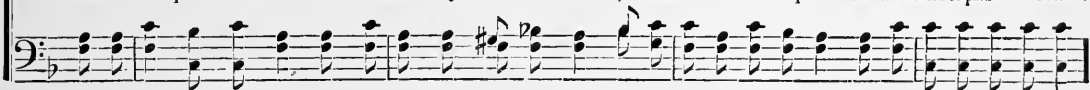
"Blessed is the man that endureth temptation, he shall receive the crown of life." James I—12.

ROBERT MOFFETT.

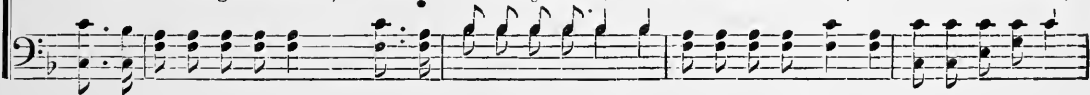
J. H. ROSECRANS.



1. I would fight the good fight, I would ever bravely stand; In the battle for the right, I would heed the Lord's command.
2. I would finish my course And with patience run the race, Looking ever to the source of my daily strength and grace.
3. I would keep the true faith 'Mid the many doubts and fears, I would tread the narrow path Thro' this world of pain and tears.



There's a crown of righteousness, And not for me alone;
 There's a crown of righteousness, there's a crown of righteousness, And not for me alone, and not for me alone;



The redeemed of the Lord Shall wear a starry crown.
 The redeemed of the Lord, the redeemed of the Lord a starry crown.



No. 72.

The Water of Life.

W. A. OGDEN.

"And whosoever will, let him take of the water of life freely." Rev. 22—17.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. O come to the foun-tain of love to-day! Take the wa-ter of life, I pray;
 2. O sin-ner, that foun-tain is flow-ing free From the throne of e-ter-ni-ty!
 3. O give me to drink of the sa-cred tide! From the fount of the cru-ci-fied!

Christ of-fers it free To you and to me; By faith I can hear him say:
 Sal-va-tion re-ceive—O take it and live! Thy par-don is of-fered thee.
 O give me to-day "Life's wa-ter," I pray, •Till I shall be sat-is-fied!

CHORUS.

O drink of the "wa-ter of life," Drink of the
 O drink of the wa-ter, the "wa-ter of life," Drink of the wa-ter, the

The Water of Life. Concluded.

“wa - ter of life,” Drink of the wa - ter of life, Flowing for all to - day.
 “wa - ter of life,” Drink of the wa - ter, the wa - ter of life, Flowing for all to - day.

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 6/8. The melody is simple and repetitive, with lyrics written below the notes.

No. 73. Dear Shepherd. (For Closing.)

‘The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want.’ Ps. 23—I. W. A. O.

SUPT.—“They that trust in the Lord shall be as Mount Zion, which cannot be removed.”

SCHOOL.—“O magnify the Lord with me and let us exalt his name together.”

SUPT.—The Lord is my shepherd I shall not want, he maketh me to lie down in green pastures, he leadeth me beside the still waters.

SCHOOL.—He restoreth my soul, he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name’s sake.

Sing. “DEAR SHEPHERD.”

1. While my Re-deemer’s near, My Shepherd and my guide,
 2. Dear Shepherd, if I stray, My wand’ring feet re-store,

No Interlude.

I bid farewell to anxious fear, My wants are all supplied.
 To heav’nly pastures guide my way, And let me rove no more.

The musical score for 'Dear Shepherd' is in treble and bass clefs, with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 6/8. It includes two verses of lyrics and a final line of text. The melody is simple and suitable for a closing hymn.

No. 74.

Since I have been Redeemed.

E. O. E

By grace ye are saved. Eph. 2-13.

E O EXCELL.

1. I have a *song* I love to sing, Since I have been re-deem'd, Of my Re-deem-er.
 2. I have a *Christ* that sat - is - fies, Since I have been re-deem'd, To do his will my
 3. I have a *Wit-ness*, bright and clear, Since I have been re-deem'd, Dis - pell - ing ev - 'ry
 4. I have a *joy* I can't ex - press, Since I have been re-deem'd, All thro' his blood and
 5. I have a *home* pre-par'd for me, Since I have been re-deem'd, Where I shall dwell e -

CHORUS.

Sav-ior, King, Since I have been re-deem'd,
 highest prize, Since I have been re-deem'd. Since I have been re-deem'd,
 doubt and fear, Since I have been re-deem'd. Since I have been re-deem'd, Since I have been re-deem'd,
 righteousness, Since I have been re-deem'd.
 ter - nal - ly, Since I have been re-deem'd.

1st time

2d time.

Since I have been re-deem'd, I will glo - ry in his name, I will glo - ry in my Sav-ior's name.

By per.

No. 75.

Hallelujah! Bless His Name.

J. H. K.

"This day is salvation come to this house." Luke 19-9.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.

1. A sin - ner, I came, for my Lord to see, Hal-le-lu-jah, bless his name! He knew me at
 2. I knew that the Lord would not pass me by, Hal-le-lu-jah, bless his name! He knows ev-ery
 3. The rap-ture I felt I can nev-er tell, Hal-le-lu-jah, bless his name! For the great re-
 4. I'll watch, for the day that the Lord may come, Hal-le-lu-jah, bless his name! To grant me the

CHORUS.

once and a - bode with me, Hal - le - lu - jah, bless his name!
 heart, and he heard my cry, Hal - le - lu - jah, bless his name! Hal - le - lu - jah, O the glo - ry! Jesus
 lief when my bur - den fell, Hal - le - lu - jah, bless his name!
 joy of his hap - py home, Hal - le - lu - jah, bless his name!

loves me, this I know; For I feel the bless-ed par-don That my Sav-ior did be-stow.
 Hallelujah!

No. 76.

Sweet Paradise.

By C. MONROE.

"Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard." I Cor. 2-9.

E. A. HOFFMAN.

1. O Par - a - dise be - yond the flood, Where falls no gloom - y night; O glorious ci - ty
 2. We'll watch, by faith, yon morning star Which now is risen on high, Un - til those "gates," so
 3. O then what floods of end - less light, What heavenly beau - ties rare, Shall burst up - on our

CHORUS.

of our God, Where Je - sus is the light.
 long "a - jar," Shall ope for you and I. Sweet Par - a - dise! With long - ing eyes I
 ravished sight, In mansions bright and fair.

look to - ward the tomb! Its por - tals past, I'll be at last With Christ in my sweet home.

By per.

No. 77.

Storm the Fort.

REV. J. B. VINTON.

John 12-31.

H. S. PERKINS.

1. Ho! my com-rades! see the sig-nal Je-sus waves on high! Sa-tan's bat-tle -
 2. See! the loft-y walls are frown-ing, Held by Sa-tan's power; Sin enshrouds the
 3. See! the proph-ets now are show-ing, How the fort must fall; There is no such
 3. Pierce and long the siege has last-ed, But the end is near; On-ward leads our

CHORUS.

ments are reel-ing, Hear our Cap-tain's cry:
 world in dark-ness, Now's the storm-ing hour. Storm the fort! for I am leading, I have told you how;
 thing as fail-ing, Shout, my comrades, all.
 great Com-mand-er, Cheer, my comrades, cheer!

Shout the an-swer back to heaven, We are ready now! Storm the fort! Storm the fort! Storm, storm the fort!

By per.

No. 78.

The Voice of God.

W. A. OGDEN.

"Thou shalt have no other gods before me." Exodus 20--3.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. 'Twas the voice of God in the great command, "Thou shalt have no other gods before me,"
 2. 'Tis the voice of God, and he speaks to-day, "Thou shalt have no other gods before me,"
 3. 'Tis the voice of God, 'tis the great command, "Thou shalt have no other gods before me,"

To his chos-en ones in their na-tive land, "Thou shalt have no other gods before me."
 From your i-dols all turn you now a-way, "Thou shalt have no other gods before me."
 Send the joy-ful news un-to ev-ery land, "Thou shalt have no other gods before me."

CHORUS.

O wor-ship the Lord, O wor-ship the
 O wor-ship the Lord, our fa-thers' God, O wor-ship the Lord, our

The Voice of God. Concluded.

Lord, In the beau - ty of ho - li - ness, The God of our fa - thers' praise.
fa - thers' God,

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. It features a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic foundation for the piano accompaniment.

No. 79.

The Lord Is My Shepherd.

MRS. S. ANNA GORDON.

"The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want." Ps. 23—1.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. The Lord is my shepherd, My ways to prepare, For all of my needs be pro-vid-eth with care.
2. The Lord is my shepherd, My Sav-ior and friend, On him for all blessings I dai - ly depend.
3. The Lord is my shepherd, No want shall I know, For he shall be with me wherev - er I go.
4. The Lord is my shepherd, His life for the sheep He gave, and who fol - low his precepts must keep.

The musical score is in treble and bass clefs with a key signature of two sharps (D major) and a 2/2 time signature. It includes four verses of lyrics and a piano accompaniment. The upper staff is for the vocal line, and the lower staff is for the piano accompaniment.

REFRAIN.

He giv-eth me rest In pastures of green, And leadeth my soul where still wa-ters are seen.

The musical score for the refrain is in treble and bass clefs with a key signature of two sharps (D major) and a 2/2 time signature. It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment.

No. 80.

We'll Gather His Jewels.

FRED. P. SMITH.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. We'll gather his jew-els, His own precious jewels, The poor and neg-lect-ed We'll gather them in,
 2. We'll tell the poor wan-d'ers In youth who are straying Each day and each hour From Je-sus a-way;
 3. We'll tell them the sto-ry Of Christ and his glo-ry, Who died, lit-tle children To save from their sin;

From highways and byways From lanes and from hedges, From fields of temptation And pathways of sin.
 He loves lit-tle children, No mat-ter how sin-ful, He'll en-ter their hearts and Remain if he may.
 He stands at the gates of The heav-en-ly king-dom In-vit-ing the wand'ers To en-ter there-in.

CHORUS.

O how we'll re-joice In the home of the blest,
 O how we'll rejoice when our souls are possessed Of the mansions of light in the home of the blest,

We'll Gather His Jewels. Concluded.

When we hear the glad welcome, The welcome of Jesus, "Well done, faithful servant, Now enter thy rest."

No. 81.

Then Praise Him.

W. A. OGDEN.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. O this world is beau - ti - ful! Earth, and sky and sea; It was made by
 2. It is fanned by breez - es fair, Blow - ing 'neath the sky, Warmed and light - ed
 3. It is wa - tered by the rain Fall - ing from the sky, Giv - ing life to
 4. God who made this world so fair Gave his Son to die, That we all might

CHORUS.

God a - bove, Made for you and me. Then praise him, praise him, Praise the Lord on high.
 by the sun, Shining from on high. Then praise him, praise him, Praise the Lord on high.
 all that makes Food for you and I. Then praise him, praise him, Praise the Lord on high.
 sure - ly dwell with him bye and bye. Then praise him, praise him, Praise the Lord on high.

No. 82.

Golden Harvest.

ANNIE CUMMINGS.

"Go work to-day in my vineyard." Matt. 21-28.

WM. W. BENTLEY.

1. Wait - ing is the gold - en har - vest, Wait - ing is the gold - en grain, While the Mas - ter
 2. Tru - ly is the har - vest plenteous, But the la - bor - ers are few. Pray ye that the
 3. Will the Mas - ter hold us guilt - less If the work be left un - done? If for lack of
 4. Haste, O has - ten, will - ing work - ers, Swift - ly speed the hours a - way; Hark - en to the

REFRAIN.

calls for reap - ers From the hill - side and the plain -
 Lord of har - vest Send forth workmen tried and true. Who is will - ing? who is read - y?
 la - bor - per - ish Pre - cious souls we might have won.
 Mas - ter's warn - ing, "Work ye while 'tis called to - day."

Who will go and work to - day? See the gold - en harvest wait - ing, Who will bear the sheaves away?

No. 83.

Toiling for Jesus.

W. A. OGDEN.

"There is that scattereth, and yet increaseth." Prov. II-24.

W. A. OGDEN.

Spirited.

1. Brightly, sweetly, toil-ing for the Master, Go we forth with willing hands to do What-so -e'er to
 2. Glad-ly, sweet-ly, we will tell the sto-ry Of his love to mortals here below; Christ, the brightness
 3. Meek-ly, meek-ly toil-ing for the Master, Walking faith-ful - ly the path he trod; Leading wand'ers

CHORUS.

us he hath appointed, Faithful - ly our mis-sion we'll pur-sue. Toil - ing for Je - sus,
 of the Father's glory, Free-ly here his bless-ing will be-stow.
 to the dear Redeemer, Pointing sinners to the Lamb of God. Toiling, toil-ing for the Mas-ter,

Joyful-ly we go; yes, joyful-ly we go; Toil - ing for Je - sus, In his vineyard here below.
 Toiling, toiling for the Master,

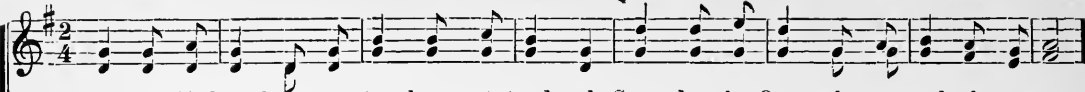
No. 84.

All My Life Long.

JOSEPHINE POLLARD.

"I am with you alway." Matt. 28-20.

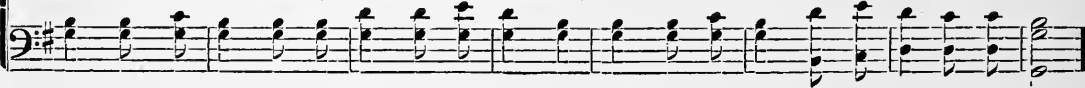
CHAS. EDW. POLLOCK.



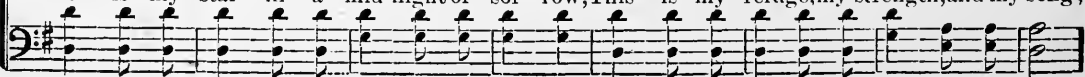
1. All my life long have my steps been at-tend-ed, Sure-ly by One who re-gard-ed my ways;
2. All in the dark I would be, and un-cer-tain Whith-er to go, but for One at my side;
3. He will not wea-ry, O bless-ed as-sur-ance! In-fin-ite love will the fi-nite out-last;



Ten-der-ly watched o-ver, sweet-ly befriend-ed, Bless-ings have fol-lowed me all of my days.
 Who from the fu-ture removes the dim cur-tain, Lin-ing the glo-ry to mor-tals de-nied.
 But, for my heav-en-ly Fa-ther's as-sur-ance, In-to the depths of despair I were cast.



Tears have been quenched in the sunshine of glad-ness, Anthems of sor-row been turned in-to song;
 No oth-er friend could so pa-tient-ly lead me, No oth-er friend proves so faith-ful and strong;
 This is my star in a mid-night of sor-row, This is my refuge, my strength, and my song;



All My Life Long. Concluded.

Angels have guard-ed the gate-way of sad-ness, Sum-mer and win - ter, yea,all my life long.
With food of an - gels he's prom-ised to feed me, Who hath be friend-ed me all my life long.
Earth 'tis to - day,but there's heav-en to-mor- row, Je - sus will guide me, yes,all my life long.

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music is a simple harmonic accompaniment for the lyrics.

No. 85.

Jesus Calling.

Slow.

"Come unto me, and I will give you rest." Matt. II-28.

W. A. O.

1. Je - sus is call - ing "Come to me and live," Hear ye his warn-ing; Wilt the Spir-it grieve?
2. Je - sus will nev - er Be unkind to you. Trust him for-ev - er. All life's journey thro'
3. Why will you ling - er, When he bids you come? Christ will de-liv - er, When your life is done.

The musical score is in 2/4 time with a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb). It features a melody in the upper staff and a bass line in the lower staff. The lyrics are written below the upper staff.

CHORUS.

Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing, call - ing, Je-sus is call-ing, Call-ing you to-day.

The chorus musical score continues in the same 2/4 time and key signature as the previous section. It features a melody in the upper staff and a bass line in the lower staff. The lyrics are written below the upper staff.

No. 86.

I would walk with Thee.

REV. M. LOWRIE HOFFORD. "It is not in man that walketh to direct his steps." Jer. 10-23.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. O! Sav-ior, I would walk with Thee, A-long that shining way 'That leadeth thro' the darkness here,
 2. O! Sav-ior, I would walk with Thee, My willing hand in Thine, Thy cheering word would fill my soul,
 3. O! Sav-ior, I would walk with Thee 'Till shades of evening come, And when the darkness round me falls,

To worlds of endless day. I know I can - not walk a - lone, I can - not keep the way,
 With joy 'al - most di - vine. The cross would scarce a burden seem, If I might look on Thee,
 In - vite Thee to my home. Thro' all the wea - ry night on earth, Whatev - er may be - tide,

CHORUS.

A wand'ring and an err-ing one, I soon would go a - stray.
 And see the sym - pa - thy that sheds A lov - ing smile on me. O Sav - ior, I would walk with Thee,
 O Sav - ior, in my heart and home Forev - er - more a - bide.

I would walk with Thee. Concluded.

A-long that shin-ing way That lead-eth thro' the darkness here, To worlds of end-less day.

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics written below the notes.

No. 87.

Jesus Is There.

"Him that cometh unte me I will in no wise cast out." John 6-37.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.

1. Come, sin-ner, turn thy feet, Quick-ly re-pair; Go to the mer-cy seat, Je-sus is there;
2. What tho' thy guilt be deep, Do not despair; Kneel at the cross and weep, Je-sus is there;
3. O, how we long to rise! Long to draw near To yon-der bliss-ful skies, Je-sus is there;

The musical score is in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb). It features a simple melody in the upper staff and a bass line in the lower staff. The lyrics are placed between the two staves.

Go with thy guilt and shame, Just like the pub-li-can; Trust in his ho-ly name, Je-sus is there.
With con-rite heart draw near, He'll banish all thy fear, And wipe the fall-ing tear, Je-sus is there.
There where the an-gels sing, Sweet hal-le-lu-jahs ring, There we shall see our King, Je-sus is there.

This section continues the musical score from the previous block, maintaining the same 4/4 time signature and key signature. It includes the final lines of the lyrics and the concluding musical notation.

By per.

No. 88.

Go Preach the Gospel.

W. J. KIRKPATRICK.

"Go preach the Gospel to every creature." Mark 16-15.

W. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Go preach to ev-'ry crea-ture The Gos-pel full and free; Go tell to wea-ry
 2. Pro-claim the mighty mes-sage, Christ set the cap-tive free; He left his home in
 3. Go preach to ev-'ry crea-ture, To all by sins dis-tressed; Go tell the precious
 4. 'Tis not in works or feel-ing, But faith in Christ a-lone; He gives his pard'ning

CHORUS.

sin-ners That saved they all may be. Send forth the bless-ed tid-ings,
 glo-ry, To pur-chase lib-er-ty. Send forth the bless-ed tid-ings,
 prom-ise, "In me ye shall find rest." Send forth the bless-ed tid-ings,
 mer-cy, And seals you for his own. Send forth the bless-ed tid-ings,

Mer-cy's free! Mer-cy's free! The blessed Gospel tid-ings, Of mer-cy full and free.

From "Gospel Light," by per.

No. 89.

'Tis I; Be Not Afraid.

"It is I; be not afraid." John 6-20.

W. A. OGDEN.

Moderato.

1. Tho' tossed with winds, and faint with fear, A-bove the tempest, wild and drear, Hark! hark! my
 2. 'Tis I— who washed thy spirit white; 'Tis I— who gave thy blind eyes sight; 'Tis I— thy
 3. These rag - ing winds, this surging sea, Bear not a breath of wrath to thee; That storm has
 4. When on the oth - er side thy feet Shall rest, 'midst thousand welcomes sweet, One well-known

CHORUS.

Sav - ior's voice I hear, "'Tis I; be not a - fraid." 'Tis I, 'tis I, 'Tis
 Lord, thy Life, thy Light, "'Tis I; be not a - fraid."
 all been spent on me, "'Tis I; be not a - fraid."
 voice thy heart shall greet, "'Tis I; be not a - fraid." 'Tis I, 'tis I, 'Tis

I, be not a - fraid; 'Tis I, 'tis I, 'tis I, 'Tis I, be not a - fraid.
 I, be not a - fraid; 'Tis I, 'Tis I, 'tis I, 'Tis I, be not a - fraid.

No. 90.

What A Friend We Have In Jesus.

REV. H. BONAR, D. D.

"If ye ask anything in my name I will do it." John 14-14.

KARL REDEN.

1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear; What a priv - i - lege to
 2. Have we tri - als and tempta - tions? Is there trouble an - y - where? We should never be dis -
 3. Are we weak and heavy la - den, Cumbered with a load of care? Pre - cious Sav - ior, still our

car - ry Ev - ery thing to God in prayer. O what peace we of - ten for - feit,
 cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer. Can we find a friend so faith - ful,
 ref - uge, Take it to the Lord in prayer. Do thy friends de - spite, for - sake thee?

O what needless pain we bear— All because we do not car - ry Ev - ery thing to God in prayer.
 Who will all our sorrows share? Je - sus knows our ev - ery weakness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 Take it to the Lord in prayer; In his arms he'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a solace there.

By per.

No. 91.

Not Far From the Kingdom.

"Now Is the day of salvation." 2 Cor. 6--2.

WARREN W. BENTLEY.

ENGLISH.

1. Not far, not far from the king-dom, Yet in the shad-ow of sin, How man-y are
 2. Not far, not far from the gate-way Where voic-es whis-per and wait; But fear-ing to
 3. They catch the strains of the mu-sic That floats so sweet-ly a-long; Tho' knowing the
 4. They're in the dark and the dan-ger, They're in the night and the cold, Tho' he is now

CHORUS.

com-ing and go-ing, How few are en-ter-ing in.
 en-ter in bold-ly, They lin-ger still at the gate. Not far, not far from the kingdom, Yet
 song they are sing-ing, Yet join-ing not in the song.
 long-ing to lead them So kind-ly in-to the fold.

ling-er-ing still at the gate-way; O wait not to get near-er, But en-ter while you may.

By per.

No. 92.

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!

C. H. GABRIEL.

"The ransomed of the Lord shall return to Zion." Isaiah 30-10.

P. P. BLISS.

1. We are sing - ing, prais - es bring - ing, To our Sav - ior to - day, For his kind - ness, in our
 2. He hath led us, he hath fed us With 'the man - na di - vine, Gent - ly chid - ing, e'er a -
 3. Care and tri - als, self - de - ni - als, Meet we day af - ter day, But so sweet - ly and com -
 4. Broth - er, love him, come and prove him, Your Re - deem - er and King, He'll re - ceive you, he'll re -

CHORUS.

blind - ness Lead - ing safe - ly al - way. Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! We are
 bid - ing, On our path - way to shine. Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! We are
 plete - ly Je - sus driveth them a - way. Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! We are
 lieve you, Hal - le - lu - jah! then sing. Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! We are

march - ing a - long; Christ and glo - ry, won - drous sto - ry Is the theme of our song.

No. 93.

How Much I Need Thee!

F. E. B.

"Without me ye can do nothing." John 15-5.

F. E. BELDEN.

1. Bless -ed Lord, how much I need thee! Weak and sin-ful, poor and blind; Take my trembling hand and
 2. Clothe me with thy robe of meekness, Stained with sin this robe of mine; Teach me first to feel my
 3. Safe am I if thou dost guide me, -Trusting self, how soon I fall! Walk life's rug-ged way be -
 4. Then whate'er the fut-ure bringeth, Smiles of joy, or tears of grief, Still to thee my spir-it

REFRAIN.

lead me, Strength and sight in thee I find.
 weak-ness, Then to plead for strength di-vine. Ev-'ry hour, ev-'ry hour, Bless-ed
 side me, Thou, my light, my life, my all.
 cling-eth, Thou art still my soul's re-lief.

Lord, how much I need thee! Ev-'ry hour, ev-'ry hour, Sav-ior, keep me ev-'ry hour.

By per.

No. 94.

Battle for the Lord.

REV. M. S. SAVAGE.

"I press toward the mark," Phil. 3-14.

C. C. CONVERSE.

1. Who-e'er would win the bat - tle Must nev - er mind the blows; Whoe'er would en - ter heav - en
 2. God's lit - tle bands are might - y When gird - ed with his might; And greatest wrongs are helpless
 3. Your en - e - mies may gath - er Like clouds in days of storms; But Truth's bright blade, like lightning
 4. The wrongs shall all be conquered, And ev - 'ry foe sub - mit; All, in that day that's coming,

Must not turn back for foes; But, tak - ing all the ar - mor, The hel - met and the sword, I'll
 Be - fore the small - est right. Then, tak - ing all the ar - mor, The hel - met and the sword, I'll
 Shall scatter their proud forms, Then, tak - ing all the ar - mor, The hel - met and the sword, I'll
 Shall fall at Je - sus' feet. But now, take all the ar - mor, The hel - met and the sword, And

CHORUS.

shout for Truth and Vic - to - ry, And bat - tle for the Lord. I'll bat - tle for the Lord, Yes,

By per.

Battle for the Lord. Concluded.

bat - tle for the Lord; I'll shout for Truth and Vic - to - ry, And bat - tle for the Lord.

No. 95.

Waiting at the Cross.

ELLA CHEEK.

"Lord, to whom shall I turn?" John 6-68.

J. H. ANDERSON.

1. Je - sus, I am wait - ing now, Wea - ry, worn, and weak; At the cross I'm bending low,
 2. Long I've wandered far from thee, In the paths of sin; Let my sor - row plead for me,
 3. Chase my heart's un - rest a - way, Bid its troubling cease; Let me feel thy love to - day,

D. S. *Speak the bless - ed words to me,*

FINE. CHORUS.

D. S.

Peace and rest I seek.
 Je - sus, take me in. Je - sus, I am wait - ing now, Long - ing to be blest;
 Give me thy sweet peace.

"Come, I'll give thee rest."

No. 96.

Walking with the Savior.

REV. M. LOWRIE HOFFORD.

"Ye ought so to walk, even as he walked." | John 2-8.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. Are you walking with the Sav-ior, In the true and liv- ing way? Is the meek and low-ly Je - sus
 2. Are you walking with the Sav-ior, Are you dai- ly do - ing good? Is your light around you burning
 3. Are you walking with the Sav-ior, Does your heart within you burn, While the sweetness of compassion

Your compan- ion ev- ry day? Is your life that con- se - cra - tion To the cause of him you love,
 Just as brightly as it should? Are the poor in cot- tage low-ly, And the stranger by the way,
 From his lov- ing lips you learn? Do you wish that at the evening, When the twilight shadows fall,

CHORUS.

Which would give you con- so - la - tion Looking at it from a - bove?
 Ev - er blest with words of kindness Which in love they've heard you say? Are you walk- ing with the Sav-ior,
 That the Sav-ior would be with you, And o - be - dient at your call?

Walking with the Savior. Concluded.

In the true and liv - ing way? Is the meek and lowly Je - sus Your com - pan - ion ev - 'ry day?

No. 97. Working, O Christ, with Thee.

"Go work to-day." Matt. 21—28.

W. A. O.

Maestoso.

1. Working, O Christ, with thee, Working with thee; Unworthy, sin - ful, weak, Tho' we may be;
2. A - long the cit - y's waste, Working with thee; Our ea - ger footsteps haste, Like thee to be;
3. Sav - ior, we wea - ry not, Working with thee; As hard as thine our lot Can nev - er be;
4. So let us la - bor on, Working with thee; Till earth to thee is won, From sin set free;

Rit.

Our all to thee we give, For thee a-lone would live, And by thy grace achieve, Working with thee.
 The poor we gath - er in, The outcasts raise from sin, And la - bor souls to win, Working with thee.
 Our joy and comfort this, "Thy grace suf - fi - cient is;" This changes toil to bliss, Working with thee.
 Till men, from shore to shore, Receive thee, and a - dore, And join us ev - er - more, Working with thee.

No. 98.

One by One.

W. A. OGDEN.

"So shall we ever be with the Lord." I Thess. 4-17.

CHAS. EDW. PRIOR.

1. One by one the lov - ing Mas - ter Bids his tir - ed reap - ers come To the glad feast
 2. One by one they drop their sick - les, Tho' the har - vest fields are white; They have heard the
 3. One by one they join the cho - rus Of the bless - ed ones a - bove, Tun - ing heart and

CHORUS.

of re - joic - ing, In the pal - ace - halls of home.
 Master's summons Waft - ed from the halls of light. One by one, yes, one by one, Earth - ly
 voice to - geth - er In a might - y song of love.

life and vis - ion fail, Then up - on our rap - tured sight Bursts the pal - ace in the vale.

No. 99.

Not for Crown.

W. A. O.

"We love him because he first loved us." John 4-19.

MAMIE E. OGDEN.

1. Not for crown love I my Sav - ior, Or for gold - en harp to gain; Not for robe of
 2. Not for gold nor precious ru - bies, Not for hon - ors worldly given; Not for pomp nor
 3. Not for fame love I my Sav - ior, Nor for aught I may re - ceive In the bless - ed

CHORUS.

snow - y white - ness, Or to shun a world of pain.
 priestly pow - er, Love I Christ, the King of heav'n. But because my Sav - ior loved me,
 kingdom yon - der, Where my soul shall sure - ly live.

Bought me with his precious blood, Sought me when in sin I wandered Far from happiness and God.

No. 100.

Beyond this Vale.

J. M. S.

"For here we have no continuing city." Heb. 13-14.

DR. J. B. HERBERT.

1. Be-yond this vale of tears, Be-yond life's storm-y sea, Be-yond all doubts and
 2. Be-yond the swell-ing tide, Of hu-man woes and ills, Be-yond the wa-ters
 3. Be-yond this pil-grim land, A man-sion waits for me, Where reigns a hap-py
 4. Be-yond I soon shall go, To claim my man-sion fair: Be-yond, from grief be-

CHORUS.

fears, A land of joy I see. Be-yond life's storm-y sea, Be-
 wide, The an-gel voice-es thrill.
 band, A-cross the stormy sea.
 low, To join my lost ones there. Be-yond life's storm-y sea, Be-

yond life's stormy sea, A land of joy, a land of love, Beyond life's stormy sea.
 yond life's storm-y sea,

No. 101.

My House on a Rock.

"Whoso trusteth in the Lord." Prov. 16-20.

W. A. OGDEN.

Spirited.

1. O if my house is built up-on a rock, I know it will stand forev - er; The floods may come, and the
 2. For he whose truth is lasting as the hills, Whose word is unchanging never, Hath said my house on the
 3. Then I will build my house upon a rock, And there it will stand forev - er; The floods may come, and the

CHORUS.

rolling thunder's shock, May beat upon my house That is built upon a rock,
 sol - id rock shall stand, He'll hold it by his might In the hollow of his hand, And 'twill never fall, Never fall,
 rolling thunder's shock, May beat upon my house That is built upon a rock,

Nev-er, nev-er, never; Its foundation is sure, and will stand forevermore, Yes, it will stand forever.

No. 102.

Joy in Heaven.

"I say unto you, that likewise joy shall be in heaven over one sinner that repenteth." Luke 15—7.

FANNY J. CROSBY.
Bold and spirited.

A. J. ABBEY.

1. Joy! joy! joy! Joy! joy! joy! Joy at the pearl-y gates of light, Joy in the vales of
 2. Joy! joy! joy! Joy! joy! joy! Joy in the land of love and song, Joy where the ho - ly
 3. Joy! joy! joy! Joy! joy! joy! Joy where the saints a - dor - ing meet, Cast - ing their crowns at

E - den bright; Louder the cho - ral an - thems roll, They blend with the song of a new - born soul.
 angels throug; Striking their tuneful harps of gold, Re - ech - o the strain of bliss un - told.
 Je - sus' feet; Onward and onward the joyful sound, The dead is a - live, and the lost is found.

CHORUS.

Glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry,

Glo - ry to God, Glo - ry to God, Glo - ry to God, our Re - deem - er and King; Glo - ry to him that

Joy in Heaven. Concluded.

once was slain, An - oth - er has come to the fount - ain of Life, A sin - ner is born a - gain.

No. 103.

Remember thy Creator Now.

"Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them." Ezek. 12-1. J. H. KURZENKNABE.

1. Re - mem - ber thy Cre - a - tor now, In the days of thy youth; Re - mem - ber in life's ear - ly dawn,
 2. Re - mem - ber thy Cre - a - tor now, While affec - tions are pure; In ten - der accents hear him say,
 3. Re - mem - ber thy Cre - a - tor now, Why yet long - er de - lay? Why wait un - til the la - ter years,
 4. Re - mem - ber thy Cre - a - tor now; Love the Lord ev - er - more; The saints and angels waiting stand,

Be - fore the e - vil days come on. Thy tender heart may now be won, In the days of thy youth.
 My son, give me thy heart to - day, And nev - er from my precepts stray, Ev - er faith - ful en - dure.
 A - mid re - gret and bit - ter tears, Thy heart be bound by doubts and fears, Why yet long - er de - lay?
 With crown and golden harp in hand, To greet thee to the bet - ter land, 'To the bright ev - er - more.

No. 104.

We will Cling to Jesus.

MAY E. WARREN.

"Forsaking all for Christ." Luke, 4-33

D. S. HAKES.

1. O we will cling to Je - sus, In youth's bright sunny morn; And thro' the years that follow, His
 2. O we will cling to Je - sus, Our hearts shall not grow faint; A-lone the wine-press treading, Our
 3. O we will cling to Je - sus, We'll love and serve him now; 'Twas he for us that suf-fer'd, Sharp

truth shall us a-dorn; His words shall make us bet-ter, His steps we'll keep in view, For
 Lord made no complaint; Tempta-tion, too, and tri-als, He bore, yet with-out sin; Then
 thorns have pierced his brow; O then we'll gath-er cour-age, We'll clasp his hands more tight; And

CHORUS.

none such love hath shown us, No oth-er friend so true. We'll cling, we'll cling, O
 with his grace to strengthen, We vic-to-ry can win. We'll cling, we'll cling, O
 keep on cling-ing, clinging, Till heaven greets our sight. We'll cling, we'll cling, O

By per.

we'll cling, by faith we'll cling, We'll

We will Cling to Jesus. Concluded.

yes, we'll cling to Je- sus; We'll cling, we'll cling, O yes, we'll cling to Je- sus.
 We'll cling, we'll cling,
 cling,

No. 105.

Fight the Good Fight.

REV. A. TAYLOR.

"Fight the good fight of faith, lay hold on eternal life." I Tim. 6-12.

A. J. ABBEY.

1. Fight the good fight of faith, Thy God is near thee, He standeth by thy side, Always to cheer thee.
2. Val - iant-ly stand thy ground A lit - tle long-er. Tho' strong thy foes appear, Thy Lord is stronger.
3. There thou shalt praise his name :Part from him never ; There is e - ter-nal peace, Happy for - ev - er.

What tho' thy foes may come, Thick-er and fast-er, Je-sus, thy Captain, is Thy gracious Mas-ter.
 Trust him in ev-ery hour, He'll ne'er forsake thee; Up to his heavenly home Surely he'll take thee.
 Look back on battles fought, Conflicts all o-ver, Cloth'd in thy Savior's life, Blest in his fav-or.

No. 106.

Beautiful Golden Sometime.

CARRIERS DUET. *Ad Lib.*

"The ransomed shall return unto Zion." Isa. 30-10.

A. J. ABBEY.

1. There's a beau - ti - ful is - land just now in our view, With trees al - ways green and with
 2. When wea - ry of waiting when friends are untrue, And heav - y the work which our
 3. When dear ones grow wea - ry and fall by our side, And voic - es are drowned in the

skies ev - er blue, Where flow'rs of sweet fragrancespring up thro' the dew, 'Tis the
 hands find to do, Hope beck - ons us on - ward, still keep - ing in view The
 roar of the tide, We still have this prom - ise that we shall a - bide With

Ral. CHORUS.
 beau - ti - ful gold - en "Sometime."
 beau - ti - ful gold - en "Sometime." Beau - ti - ful gold - en Some - time, Some - time, Some - time,
 them in the gold - en "Sometime."

Beautiful Golden Sometime. Concluded.

A tempo.

Hope beck- ons us onward, still keep- ing in view The beau- ti- ful gold- en Sometime.

No. 107.

Cheerful Sabbath Home.

Moderato.



1st time.

2d time.

W. A. O. FINE.

1. { In the golden sunlight, shining bright and fair, In our cheerful Sabbath home;
Christian friends and teachers gladly meet us here, (Omit,) In our cheerful Sabbath home.

2. { Je- sus watches o'er us with a shepherd's care, In our cheerful Sabbath home;
He will kind-ly list- en to our simple prayer, (Omit,) In our cheerful Sabbath home.

3. { Gen- tle, lov- ing Sav- ior, may thy Spir- it dwell In our cheerful Sabbath home;
Here thy ten- der mer- cy, O 'tissweet to tell, (Omit,) In our cheerful Sabbath home.

D. C. *Lit- tle lambs of Je- sus, hap- py we will be, (Omit,) In our cheerful Sabbath home.*

CHORUS.

D. S.

We will sing to- geth- er, for our hearts are gay, As the bird when soaring on its wings away;

No. 108.

Trying to Follow Jesus.

REV. A. B. EMMONS.

"I am not alone." John 16-32.

M. W. SEELY.

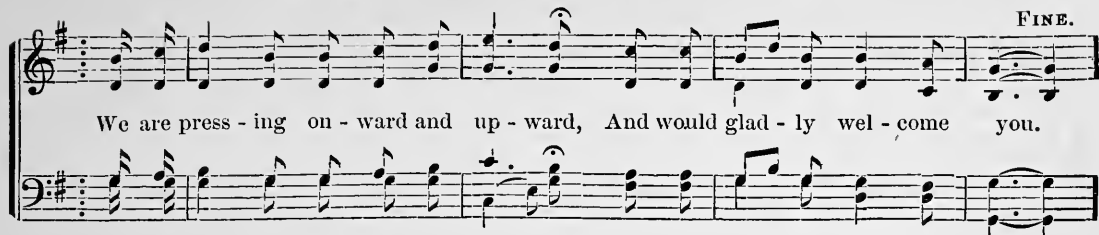
1. The jour - ney of life we are go - ing, As pil-grims we're marching a - long.
 2. How oft - en we're met by temp - ta - tion; Tho' young, we are fight - ing 'gainst wrong;
 3. 'Tis lit - tle we do for the Mas - ter, For we are not might - y and strong;

We're try - ing to fol - low the Sav - ior, And bright-en our way with a song,
 But, pray - ing, we look un - to Je - sus, Who puts in our mouth a new song.
 We're weak, and we oft - en grow wea - ry, But sing as we jour - ney a - long.

DUET.

We're try - ing to fol - low Je - sus, O come and fol - low him too;

Trying to Follow Jesus. Concluded.



FINE.

We are press - ing on - ward and up - ward, And would glad - ly wel - come you.

CHORUS.



O come, O come, O come and fol - low him too.
O come, O come, O come, O come and fol - low him too.

No. 109.

Lord's Prayer.

RESPONSE TO THE OPENING PRAYER.

GREGORIAN.



Our Father, which art in heaven, hallowed be thy name; Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven.
Give us this day our . . . dai - ly bread; And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us.
And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil, For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory for - ever. A - men.

No. 110.

We Sing the Sweet Story.

"Sing praises unto the Lord."

W. A. OGDEN.

1. We gath-er, we gath-er, dear Je- sus, to bring 'The breathings of love 'mid the blossoms of spring;
 2. Those arms which embraced lit- tle children of old Still love to en- cir- cle the lambs of the fold;
 3. Ho - san- na, ho- sama, Great Teacher, we raise Our hearts and our voic- es in sing- ing thy praise;

Our Mak-er, Re-deem-er, we grateful - ly raise Our hearts and our voices in sing- ing thy praise.
 That grace which in- vit- eth the wan- der- er home Hath nev- er for- bid- den the youngest to come.
 For pre- cept and promise so gra- cious- ly given, For blessings of earth and the glo- ries of heaven.

CHORUS.

Hal- le - lu - jah, A - men, hal - le - lu - jah, Amen; We sing the sweet sto- ry again and a - gain,

We Sing the Sweet Story. Concluded.

Cres. *Dim.*

Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men, hal - le - lu - jah, A - men, We sing the sweet story a - gain and a - gain.

No. 111.

Leave Them Not.

ARTHUR W. FRENCH.

“Ye shall be gathered one by one.” Prov. 27—12.

GEORGE W. BRUMEISTER.

1. Leave them not, O gen - tle Sav - ior, Though by sin de - filed; With thy ten - der -
 2. They have fall - en by the wayside, Snares be - set their feet; Raise them up, O
 3. Pit - y reign - eth in thy bo - som, Kind - ness in thy heart, And thy love a -
 4. Lord, dis - pel their sin and blindness By thy Spir - it's power, Call them by thy

D. S. Thro' thy ten - der

CHORUS. D. S.

ness and mer - cy Help each fall - en child. Sav - ior, Sav - ior, Near them ev - er be.
 bless - ed Sav - ior, To thy mer - cy seat. Sav - ior, Sav - ior, Near them ev - er be.
 lone can save them, Lord, thy grace im - part. Sav - ior, Sav - ior, Near them ev - er be.
 lov - ing kind - ness To re - pent this hour. Sav - ior, Sav - ior, Near them ev - er be.

love and mer - cy Bring them back to thee.
 By per.

No. 112.

In the Sweet By and By.

REV. M. LOWRIE HOFFORD, D. D.

"A rest to the people of God." Heb. 4-9.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. In the sweet by and by, In the land of the blest, We shall rest on that beau-ti-ful shore,
 2. In the sweet by and by, On that beau-ti-ful shore, All our sor-row and sigh-ing shall cease,
 3. In the sweet by and by, With the raptures of love, We shall join in that beau-ti-ful song,

And the peace of the soul As an 'ocean at rest Shall smile in its light ev-er-more.
 And the wea-ry shall find, In the mansions of rest, The bless-ed en-joyment of peace.
 And the ech-oes shall ring Thro' the land of our King, And the a-ges the transport pro-long.

REFRAIN.

In the sweet by and by, In the sweet by and by,
 In the sweet by and by, in the sweet by and by, In the sweet by and by, in the sweet by and by,

In the Sweet By and By. Concluded.

And the peace of a soul As an o-cean at rest, Shall smile in its light ev - er - more.
And the wea - ry shall find, In the mansions of rest, The bless-ed en-joyments of peace.
And the ech - oes shall ring Thro' the land of our King, And the a- ges the transport pro- long.

No. 113.

Show Me thy Way.

LUCY LARCOM.

“Show me thy ways, O Lord.” Ps. 25-4.

A. J. ASBEY.

1. Dark the night, the snow is falling, Thro' the storm are voices calling; Guides mistaken and misleading,
2. Blind-er I than those who guide me, Let me feel the Lord beside me; Come as light in- to my being,
3. Thou art truth's e- ter-nal morning, And by thee, all e- vil scorning, In the paths of pure sal-va-tion

CHORUS.

Far from home and help receding. All is vain, those voices say, Show me thy way, Show me thy way.
Un - to me be eyes all see-ing. Hear my heart's one wish, I pray, Show me thy way, Show me thy way.
I shall find thy hab- i - tation. There none evermore can stray, Show me thy way, Show me thy way.

"A better country that is heavenly." Heb. 11-16.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. There is a land, a sun-ny land, Whose skies are ev-er bright, Where evening shadows never fall;
 2. There is a clime, a peaceful clime, Beyond life's nar-row sea, Where ev'ry storm is lushed to rest;
 3. There is a home, a glorious home, A heavenly man-sion fair; And those we loved so fondly here
 4. We soon shall leave these faded scenes, That glide so quickly by, And join the shining host a - bove,

CHORUS.

The Sav-ior is its light.
 There let our treasure be. If the cross we meek-ly bear, Then the crown we shall
 Will bid us welcomethere. If the cross we meek-ly bear, We a gold-en
 Where joy can nev-er die.

wear, When we dwell a-mong the fair, In the bright for - ev - er - more.
 crown shall wear, When we dwell a - mong the fair, In the bright for - ev - er - more.

No. 115.

Forever with the Lord!

REV. W. H. LUCKENBACH.

"And they shall reign forever and ever." Rev. 22-5.

J. H. KURZENKNABE.

1. O this is joy in - deed, A prom - ise in his word, That we shall be from
 2. A rich re - past of grace Is spread up - on the board, Where we shall gath - er
 3. Cleansed by his blood from sin, From death to life re - stored, We glad - ly wait to

CHORUS.

sor - row free, For - ev - er with the Lord! For - ev - er with the Lord! For -
 face to face, For - ev - er with the Lord!
 en - ter in, For - ev - er with the Lord! For - ev - er, and for - ev - er - more, For -

ev - er - bliss - ful word! All sin, and grief and suff-'ring o'er, For - ev - er with the Lord!

By per.

No. 116.

Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

"Find grace in time of need." Heb. 4-16.

E. O. EXCELL.

SOLO. *Slow.*

1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bo - som fly.
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on thee;
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in thee I find;

While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the temp - est still is high;
 Leave, O, leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me.
 Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.

CHORUS.

Hide me, O, my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
 All my trust on thee is stayed, All my help from thee I bring;
 Just and ho - ly is thy name, I am all un - righteousness;

From "Gospel In Song."
 By per. Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Sav - ior, hide,
 All my trust on thee is stayed, thee is stayed,
 Just and ho - ly is thy name, is thy name,

Jesus, Lover of My Soul. Concluded.

Musical score for the first piece, featuring a treble and bass staff with lyrics. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.
 Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of thy wing.
 Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.

No. 117.

Saved By Grace.

W. A. OGDEN.
Andante.

"By grace we are saved." Eph. 2-8.

W. A. OGDEN.

Musical score for the second piece, featuring a treble and bass staff with lyrics. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

1. Saved by grace, O bless - ed ti - dings, Wonder - ful his love to show, Je - sus died to bring sal -
 2. Saved by grace, O bless - ed ti - dings, Jesus drank the cup for me, Bowed his head and cried, "'Tis
 3. Saved by grace, O bless - ed ti - dings, Hap - py he who can re - peat, Who can sing redemption's
 4. Saved by grace, I'll sing for - ev - er, Tell the wondrous news abroad, Spread the gos - pel tidings

REFRAIN.

Musical score for the refrain, featuring a treble and bass staff with lyrics. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

va - tion To the per - ish - ing be - low.
 finished," Now my soul is counted free. Saved by grace thro' Jesus' blood, Made an heir and child of God.
 sto - ry, Sit - ting at the Savior's feet.
 ev - er, Worthy is the Lamb of God.

"A better country that is an heavenly." Heb. 11-16.

W. A. O.

1. There is a land of beau - ty, Be - yond the Mo - ab hills, And Is - rael shall pos -
 2. There is a land of beau - ty, Be - yond the sun - set hills, Its fields are al - ways
 3. There is a land of beau - ty, And Je - sus is its light; If here the way seems

DUET.

sess it, For God his word ful - fills. Thus spake the He - brew proph - et, And point - ed
 ver - dant, And pure its murm'ring rills. No storms shall dark - en yon - der, The skies are
 drear - y, There com - eth there no night. Then I will fol - low Je - sus, Will place in

CHORUS.

to the west; Then Is - rael crossed the Jor - dan, And reached the prom - ised rest.
 all se - rene; O'er all those wide do - min - ions Are emblems, peace - ful seen.
 his my hand; And he will lead me safe - ly In - to Im - man - uel's land.

Land of Promise. Concluded.

CHORUS.

O the beau- ti - ful, beau-ti - ful land, Its gates are o - pen to - day;
beau-ti - ful land, Its gates are o - pen to - day;

The musical notation consists of a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 6/8. The vocal line begins with a quarter rest, followed by a series of eighth and quarter notes. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

The an - gels stand on the gold - en strand, And beck - on my soul a - way.

The musical notation continues with a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The vocal line features a series of quarter and eighth notes. The piano accompaniment maintains the eighth-note bass line and chordal accompaniment.

No. 119.

God so Loved the World.

CHOIR.

For God so loved the world that he gave his only be - got - ten Son, That who-so-ever believ-eth in him, should not per - ish, But have ev - er-lasting life. A-men.

The musical notation is for a choir and consists of a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line is written in a homophonic style with block chords. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

No. 120.

O For A Faith!

S. C. P.

"That both he that soweth, and he that reapeth may rejoice together." John 4-36.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. O for the peace that floweth as a riv - er, Mak-ing life's des- ert places bloom and smile,
 2. O for the faith to bear us up in sad-ness, To toil in patience thro' the wea-ry ways,
 3. O for a faith to anchor 'mid il - lu-sion, While we shall strive love's mysteries to spell,

O for the faith to grasp the glad for - ev - er, A- mid the shadows of earth's lit-tle while,
 Then to pour forth the fra-grant oil of gladness And clasp the gir-dle round the robe of praise.
 Then we shall read each problem's bright so- lution And hail the ver-dict "He doeth all things well."

DUET.

O for the faith for pa-tient vig-il keeping, To face the storm, to wres-tle with the strong,
 O for the faith for pa-tient vig-il keeping, To face the storm, to wres-tle with the strong,
 O for the faith for pa-tient vig-il keeping, To face the storm, to wres-tle with the strong,

O For A Faith! Concluded.

O for a faith to sow the seed with weeping, To bind the sheaves, and sing the harvest song.

Musical score for 'O For A Faith! Concluded.' in G major, 4/4 time. The score consists of two staves: a treble staff with a vocal line and a bass staff with a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

No. 121.

In Heavenly Love.

ANNA L. WARING.

"He first loved us." I John 4-19.

W. A. O.

1. { In heaven-ly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear, And safe in such con-fid - ing,
The storm may roar a - bout me, My heart may low be laid, Omit.

2. { Where ev - er he may guide me, No want shall turn me back, My Shepherd is be - side me,
His wis - dom ev - er wak - eth, His sight is nev - er dim, Omit.

Musical score for 'In Heavenly Love.' in B-flat major, 3/4 time. The score consists of two staves: a treble staff with a vocal line and a bass staff with a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

FINE.

For noth - ing chang - es here. But God is round a - bout me, And can I be dismayed?
And noth - ing can I lack. He knows the way he tak - eth, And I will walk with him.

Musical score for the final section of 'In Heavenly Love.' in B-flat major, 3/4 time. The score consists of two staves: a treble staff with a vocal line and a bass staff with a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

No. 122.

Gather the Children In.

W. A. OGDEN.

"He that winneth souls is wise." Prov. II-30.

W. H. CURRIER.

1. In - to the fold of the grace of God Gath-er all the children in, In from the
 2. In - to the fold of the grace of God Gath-er all the children in, In from the
 3. In - to the fold of the grace of God Gath-er all the children in, In from the

plac-es of sin's a-bode, Gath-er the chil-dren in. Tell them of the Lamb who died,
 plac-es of sin's a-bode, Gath-er the chil-dren in. 'Tis the Sav-ior speaks to thee,
 plac-es of sin's a-bode, Gath-er the chil-dren in. Wea-ry soul no longer stay

Je-sus Christ, the eru-ci-fied, Ten-der-ly, lov-ing-ly to his side Lead the children dear.
 "Heavy la-den, come to me, Ten-der-ly," lov-ing-ly call-eth he To the children dear.
 From the Sav-ior's side a-way, Earnest-ly, quickly the call o-bey, Lo, he waiteth near.

Gather the Children In. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Gath - er the chil - dren in, In from the haunts of sin,
Gath - er them in, gath - er them in, Gath - er them in, gath - er them in,

In from the world's a - larms, Se - cure in the love of Je - sus.
Gath - er them in

No. 123.

I the Good Shepherd.

"I am the good Shepherd." John 10-11.

W. A. O.

1. { 'Neath the shadow of a rock, Midst the pastures fresh and green,
Lo! a Shepherd leads his flock Omit. To the cool and quiet stream.

2. { When the sheep lie down to rest, Watchful is the Shepherd's eye,
Lest the hungry wolf molest, Omit. Or the treach'rous foe draw nigh.

3. { So the Savior guards his lambs, Folds them to his loving breast,
Gent - ly leads his faithful ones, Omit. Till they gain the promised rest.

No. 124. Gathering Home. (For Funerals.)

'They that be wise shall shine as the stars. Dan. II-3.

W. A. OGDEN.

SOLO. CHORUS. SOLO.

1 They're gath-er-ing homeward from ev-'ry land, One by one, one by one; As wea-ry, their feet touch the
 2. Be-tore they may rest they pass thro' the strife, One by one, one by one; Thro' death's chilling waters they
 3. Dear Je-sus, Re-deem-er, we look to thee, One by one, one by one; We lift up our sad voic-es

CHORUS. DUET.

shining strand, Yes, one by one. Their brows are inclosed in a gold-en crown; Their trav-el-stained garments are
 en-ter life, Yes, one by one. To some are the floods of the riv-er still While fording their way to the
 trembling-ly, Yes, one by one. The waves of the riv-er are dark and cold, We see not the place where our

all laid down, And cloth'd in white raiment they rest in the mead Where Je-sus doth love his saints to lead.
 heavenly hill; To oth-ers the wa-ters run fierce-ly and wild While gath-ering home to the un-de-fled.
 feet may hold; Thou who didst pass thro' in the deep mid-night O strengthen us, send us thy staff and light.

Gathering Home. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Gath'ring home, gath'ring home, Fording the river one by one; Gath'ring home, gath'ring home, Yes, one by one.

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is primarily in the upper staff, with accompaniment in the lower staff.

No. 125.

He Leadeth Us Ever.

MRS. S. ANNA GORDON.

"He leadeth us beside the still waters." Psalm 23—2.

W. A. O.

1. If thro' the lone des - ert Life's path-way doth lead, Or wil - der-ness waste, God's hand let us heed.
2. If out on the ocean, Where dark the storms lower, The wrecking waves dash, He will lead us to shore.
3. His voice stills the tempest, His hand holds the storm; He knoweth the harbor, The night's brightest morn.
4. His wis - dom un - err - ing, His prov - idence kind, His love a sure solace He gives to mankind.

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/2 time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is primarily in the upper staff, with accompaniment in the lower staff.

REFRAIN.

Rit.

A tempo.

He lead - eth us ev - er, He lead - eth us ev - er, He leadeth us ev - er, God's hand let us heed.

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is primarily in the upper staff, with accompaniment in the lower staff.

No. 126.

Precious Words of Peace.

J. W. S.

"Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you." John 14-27.

J. W. SLAUGHENHAUPT.

1. How sweet to feel the Sav - ior near, His love re - mov - ing eve - ry fear; And
 2. O sa - ered joy! to know, to feel, When at the mer - cy seat we kneel; The
 3. To hearts by sin and sor - row riv'n, The pre - cious words of peace are giv'n; They
 3. When kneel - ing at the Sav - ior's feet, We find in him our joy com - plete; He

CHORUS.

O how sweet his words to cheer, "My peace I leave with thee." Precious words of peace,
 hal - lowed bliss these words re - veal, "My peace I leave with thee."
 bring a sweet fore - taste of heav'n, "My peace I leave with thee."
 speaks—O precious words so sweet! "My peace I leave with thee." Precious words of peace,

Precious words of peace; O joy complete! O words so sweet! "My peace I leave with thee."
 Pre - cious words of peace;

By per.

No. 127.

Pass Me Not.

"Lord, all my desire is before thee." Ps. 38-9.

W. A. O.

Earnestly. Not too fast.

1. Pass me not, O gen-tle Sav-ior, Sin-ful tho' my heart may be; Nev-er leave me, but the
 2. Pass me not, O lov-ing Sav-ior, Let me live and cling to thee; Fain I'm longing for thy
 3. Pass me not, O might-y Sav-ior, Thou canst make the blind to see; Wit-ness - es of thy great

CHORUS.

rath-er Let thy mer-cy light on me.
 fa- vor, Whilst thou'rt call-ing, O call me. E- ven me, e- ven me, O blessed Sav-ior,
 mer-it, Speak some word of power to me.

*Rall.**Rit.*

E- ven, e- ven me, e- ven me, e- ven me, e- ven me, e- ven me, Blessed Savior, e- ven me.

No. 128.

A Parting Blessing.

F. E. BELDEN.

"O keep my soul and deliver me." Ps. 25-20.

W. IRVING HARTSHORN.

1. O give us a parting bless - ing As from thy house we go; Thy in - fi - nite
 2. Likedew to the drooping flow - ers Thy blessings cheer the heart; They fall like the
 3. From eve to the ro - symorn - ing, Thro' days, and weeks, and years, Let meekness be

love express - ing, Sweet peace, di - vine, be - stow. Thy ho - ly work thou hast taught us,
 sil - vershow - ers, And joy for grief im - part. They fall like the rain of glad - ness
 our a - dorn - ing 'Till heav - en's morn ap - pears. Pro - tect us from sin and dan - gers,

Thy right - ous will we know; And near to thy - self hast brought us, The
 Up - on the thirst - y land; They ban - ish our tears and sad - ness, Sweet
 And e - vils day by day; Be - low we are on - ly strang - ers, O

By per.

D. S. Thy in - fi - nite love ex - press - ing, Now

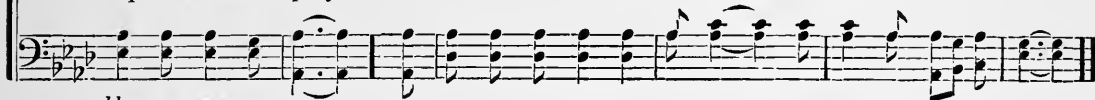
A Parting Blessing. Concluded.

FINE. CHORUS.

D. S.



way of life to show.
 blessings from thy hand. O give us a parting bless - ing, And peace di - vine be - stow;
 keep our souls we pray.



bless us ere we go.

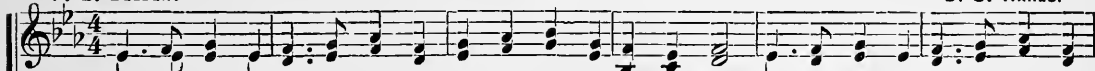
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Guide and Guard.

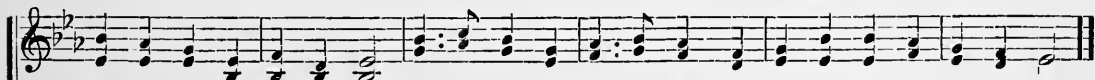
F. E. BELDEN.

"The Lord is with thee." Josh. 1-9.

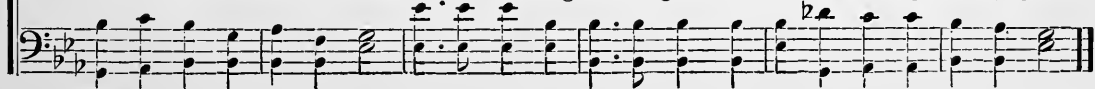
D. S. HAKES.



1. Guide and guard us, O our Fa-ther, 'Till an - oth - er Sabbath day; Shield us with thy Ho - ly presence,
2. Now we thank thee for thy bless - ing On this sa - cred day of rest, And for truths which thou hast shown us
3. Ev - ery day and ev - ery moment We are safe if thou art near, From all danger thou can'st res - cue,



Lead us in the righteous way; O pro - tect us from all e - vil, Guide and guard us, Lord, we pray.
 In thy word, di - vine - ly blest; We will trust thy constant guid - ance, For thou knowest what is best.
 In our sor - rows thou can'st cheer; O for - ev - er guide and guard us Till the shin - ing gates ap - pear.



By per.

No. 130.

The Word of Life.

REV. M. LOWRIE HOFFORD.

"Go ye therefore and teach all nations." Matt. 28—19.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. A - way, a - way, o'er the o - cean wave, A - way to the woodland deep, A - way, a - way where the
 2. A - way, a - way, with a bound - ing heart, A - way with a burning tongue, A - way, a - way where the
 3. A - way, a - way, to the Master's work, A - way with the morning bright; A - way, a - way with a

western winds, O'er boundless prairies sweep. At the Master's earnest call, To the Master's work we
 tid - ings sweet, Of grace was nev - er sung. With the "Word of Life," a - way, With the precious prom - ise
 zeal that makes The cross a bur - den light. In the home and by the way, There the seed of truth to

CHORUS.

go; From morning light till the evening shade, The seeds of truth to sow.
 giv'n; A - way, a - way to a - wake the lost, And point the way to heav'n. A - way o'er the o - cean
 sow; The des - ert there shall re - joice and bloom, The earth sal - va - tion know.

The Word of Life. Concluded.

wave, Away to the woodland deep, Away, away with the "Word of Life," Where boundless prairies sweep.
ocean wave, woodland deep,

No. 131.

My Jesus, I Love Thee.

"We love him because he first loved us." John 4-19.

E. O. EXCELL.

1. My Je - sus, I love thee, I know thou art mine, For thee all the fol - lies
2. In mau - sions of glo - ry, In end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a - dore thee,

D. S. *If ev - er I loved thee,*

FINE.

D. S.

Of sin I re - sign, My gra - cious Re - deem - er, My Sav - ior art thou.
In heav - en so bright, I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing crown on my brow.

My Je - sus. 'tis now.
From "Gospel in Song." By per.

No. 132.

O'er Judea's Plain.

W. A. OGDEN.

"A multitude of the heavenly host, praising God." Luke 2-13.

CARLO MORA.

1. O'er Ju - de - a's plains of light, On a still and ho - ly night, Sang the an - gels
 2. "Peace on earth, good-will to men" Rang the ho - ly song a - gain, O - ver fair Ju -
 3. Thro' the a - ges we can hear, Ring - ing out so bright and clear, Her - ald - ed by

CHORUS.

fair and bright, To shep - herds on the plain.
 de - a's plain, To shep - herds watching there. "Glo - ry to God" rang thro' the sky,
 an - gels fair, "A Sav - ior's born to - day."

"Glo - ry to God," let men re - ply, For un - to you is born this day A Sav - ior, Christ, the Lord.

No. 133.

We are Reapers.

W. A. O.

"For whatsoever a man soweth that shall he reap." Gal. 6-7.

J. B. FERGUSON.

1. We are lit - tle reapers, Toil-ing all the day, Lab'ring in the harvest O'er the sto-ny way,
 2. We are lit - tle reapers In the fields of sin, Striving for the Mas-ter Precious souls to win,
 3. We are lit - tle reapers In the harvest field, Truth and Right the sickles That our arms shall wield;

f Gleaning 'mong the thistles, Searching thro' the rain, Gath'ring for the garner Bright and golden grain.
 Pointing them to Je - sus, To the Lamb of God, Fol - low - ing his footsteps In the path he trod.
 And we la - bor ev - er 'Neath our Father's eye, Gath'ring for the gar - ner Of the throne on high.

Fine.

D. S. Pointing them to Je - sus, To the Lamb of God, Fol - low - ing his foot - steps In the path he trod.

Toil - - ing, we're toiling all the day, Glean - - ing for souls a - long the way;
 Toiling for the Master, Gleaning precious souls to win a - long the way;

D. S.

No. 134.

Gather Them into the Fold.

M. A. KIDDER.

"Come, for all things are ready." Luke 14-17.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. O - pen the door for the children, Ten - der - ly - gath - er them in, In from the highway and hedges,
 2. O - pen the door for the children, See they are coming in throngs; Bid them sit down to the banquet,
 3. O - pen the door for the children, Take the dear lambs by the hand; Point them to truth and to Jesus,

In from the plac - es of sin. Some are so young and so helpless, Some are so hungry and cold;
 Teach them your beau - ti - ful songs, Pray you the Fa - ther to bless them, Pray you that grace may be giv'n;
 Point them to heav - en's bright land. Some are so young and so helpless, Some are so hungry and cold;

CHORUS.
 O - pen the door for the children, Gath - er them in - to the fold. Gath - er them in, . . .
 O - pen the door for the children, "Of such is the kingdom of heaven."
 O - pen the door for the children, Gath - er them in - to the fold. Gather them in, oh, gather them in,

Gather Them into the Fold. Concluded.

Gath - er them in;
Gather, oh, gather them in; O - pen the door for the children, Gath-er them in - to the fold.

No. 135.

Room for Little Feet.

“Ponder the path of thy feet.” Prov. 4—26.

F. M. D. BY PER.

Cheerfully.

1. Yet there is room for lit - tle feet Up - on the nar - row road, And room e - nough on
2. Yet there is room, heav'n is not full; Wide o - pen stands the door; Mill - ions now walk those
3. Yet there is room, and none de - part Un - wel - come, un - for - giv'n, While there is room in

D. S.—Yes, room e - nough for

Fine. **CHORUS.** **D. S.**

Zi - on's street, So gold - en and so broad.
golden streets, And room for millions more. Room enough, room enough Up - on the nar - row road.
Jesus' heart, There's room enough in heav'n.

lit - tle feet, On Zi - on's street so broad.

No. 136.

Spread the Glad Evangel.

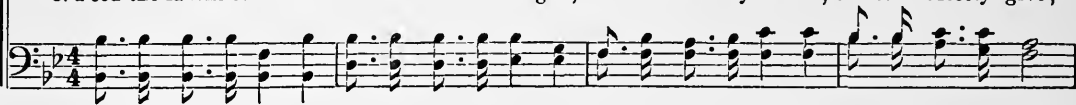
MRB. C. L. SHACKLOCK.

"Preach the Gospel to every creature." Mark. 16—15.

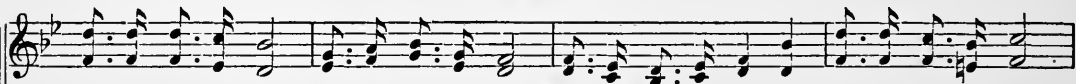
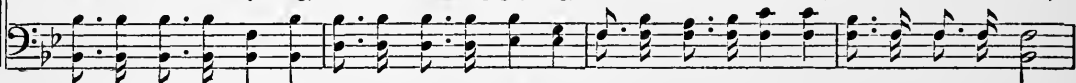
FRANK M. DAVIS.



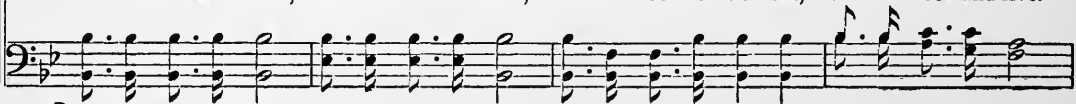
1. Spread the glad e-van-gel of the world's redemption, Send the joyful tidings ov-er land and sea;
2. For a world in darkness light is ev-er shining, From the Fount of mer-cy, Fount of teu-der-ness;
3. Feed the famished nations with the food of an-gels, With the heav'nly manna, Christ will freely give;



Tell the wond'rous sto-ry, Flood the earth with glo-ry; From his wea-ry bondage set the captive free,
 Tell the wond'rous sto-ry, Christ, the King of glo-ry, Lives and reigns forev-er, Sun of Righteousness,
 He will save the dy-ing, All their need sup-ply-ing, Bid them look to Je-sus, bid them look and live,

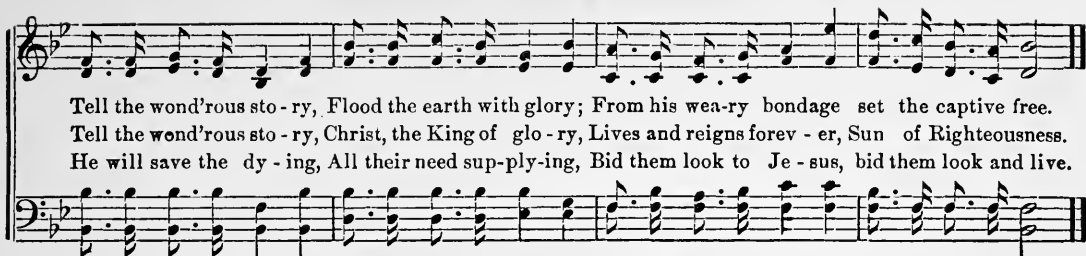


Set the cap-tive free, set the captive free, From his wea-ry bondage set the captive free.
 Sun of Righteousness, Sun of Righteousness, Lives and reigns for-ev-er, Sun of Righteousness.
 Bid them look and live, bid them look and live, Bid them look to Je-sus, bid them look and live.



By per.

Spread the Glad Evangel. Concluded.

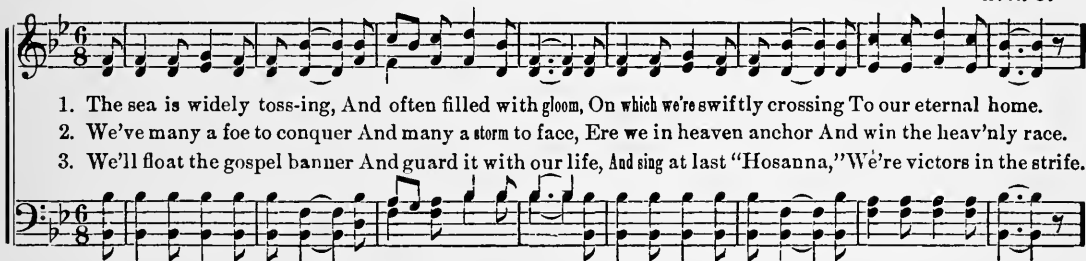


Tell the wond'rous sto - ry, Flood the earth with glory; From his wea - ry bondage set the captive free.
Tell the wond'rous sto - ry, Christ, the King of glo - ry, Lives and reigns forev - er, Sun of Righteousness.
He will save the dy - ing, All their need sup - ply - ing, Bid them look to Je - sus, bid them look and live.

No. 137.

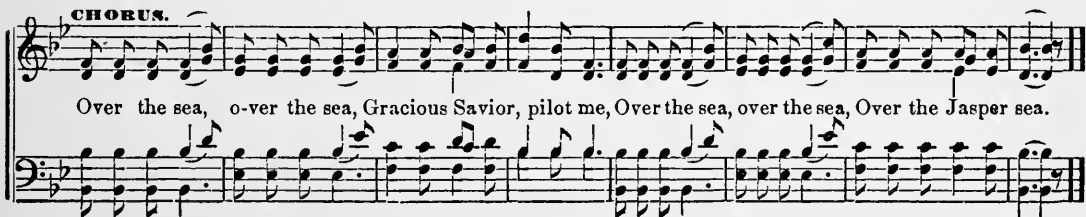
Over the Jasper Sea.

W. A. O.



1. The sea is widely toss - ing, And often filled with gloom, On which we're swiftly crossing To our eternal home.
2. We've many a foe to conquer And many a storm to face, Ere we in heaven anchor And win the heav'nly race.
3. We'll float the gospel banner And guard it with our life, And sing at last "Hosanna," We're victors in the strife.

CHORUS.



Over the sea, o - ver the sea, Gracious Savior, pilot me, Over the sea, over the sea, Over the Jasper sea.

No. 138.

A Light in the Valley.

W. A. OGDEN.

"He is not here, he hath risen."

W. A. O.

1. There's a light in the val-ley, There's a light I see, Je-sus conquered death and rose to victory.
 2. There's a light in the val-ley, And the rays are clear ; Since my Savior triumphed, I have naught to fear.
 3. There's a light in the val-ley, 'Tis the "morning star," High in glory seat-ed I be-hold a - far,

See, the tomb is emp-ty where he lay, Lo! the Lord hath triumphed o'er his foes to - day.
 Lo! his rod and staff shall com-fort me, Radiant is the val-ley, while his face I see.
 Lo! the "Sun of Righteousness" I see, Glo-ry, hal - le - lu - jah, now he shines for me.

CHORUS.

Yes . . . he rose in tri - - umph, An - - gels rolled the stone a - way;
 Yes, he rose, he rose in triumph, Angels rolled the stone a - way;

A Light in the Valley. Concluded.

Come . . . and see the place they laid him, He is ris'n, the an - gels say.
Come, oh, come, and see

No. 139.

Nearer, Loving Savior.

LILLY W. GRAFTON.
Slowly.

"I shall go to him." 2 Samuel 12-23.

W. A. O.

1. Nearer, lov-ing Sav-ior, Draw me to thy breast; In a clos-er un-ion Keep me ev-er blest;
2. Nearer, lov-ing Sav-ior, Draw me to thy breast; There my soul, world-weary, Finds eter-nal rest;
3. Nearer, lov-ing Sav-ior, Draw me to thy breast; Fold thine arms around me Closer, Sav-ior blest;

f *Cres.* *mp* *Cres.* *Dim.*

Lo! the tempest ris - es O'er life's storm-y sea, But my soul is fear-less, Anchor'd safe in thee.
Here in midnight darkness, Often-times I stray; In my Father's kingdom There is light al - way.
Thro' thy love un-fail-ing, Earthly grief is sweet, Fol-low - ing the footprints Of the Mas - ter's feet.

No. 140.

A Land of Rest.

W. A. OGDEN.

"A better country that is heavenly." Heb. II-6.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. There's a land of rest, for the heart op - prest, We have read in sa - cred sto - ry; There the
 2. Just a-cross the stream, we may catch the gleam, Of its brightness shin - ing o'er us; And by
 3. Tho' as pilgrims now in the land we go, Meeting toil, and care, and sor-row, Life is

CHORUS.
 Sav - ior's gone, we will fol - low on 'Till we reach the gates of glo - ry.
 faith the song of the ransomed throng, We can hear in heav - enly cho - rus. Gath - ering
 one short day, soon we'll haste a - way To the land of the "to - mor - row."

home - ward we will go, From our pil - grimage be - tow;
 Gathering homeward we will go, we will go, From our pilgrimage below, from our pilgrimage below.

A Land of Rest. Concluded.

Seeking the land of light and love, Seeking now our hap-py home a - bove.
 Seeking the land of light and love, of light and love,

The score consists of two staves: a treble staff and a bass staff. The treble staff begins with a triplet of eighth notes (G4, A4, B4) followed by a half note (C5), then a quarter note (D5), and a dotted quarter note (E5). The bass staff begins with a triplet of eighth notes (G3, A3, B3) followed by a half note (C4), then a quarter note (D4), and a dotted quarter note (E4). The key signature has three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 3/4.

No. 141.

W. A. OGDEN.

Who is He.

W. A. OGDEN.

Duet or Solo, at pleasure.

1. Who is he that yon - der lies In a man - ger sleep - ing?
 2. Who in yon - der tem - ple is, With re - plies con - found - ing,
 3. Who is he in yon - der ship, While the storm is rag - ing,

The score consists of two staves: a treble staff and a bass staff. The treble staff begins with a half note (G3), a quarter note (A3), a quarter note (B3), a quarter note (C4), a quarter note (D4), a quarter note (E4), a quarter note (F4), and a half note (G4). The bass staff begins with a half note (G2), a quarter note (A2), a quarter note (B2), a quarter note (C3), a quarter note (D3), a quarter note (E3), a quarter note (F3), and a half note (G3). The key signature has two flats (Bb, Eb) and the time signature is 3/4.

While the wise men bend - ing low, O'er him watch are keep - ing?
 All the doc - tors of the law By his words as - tound - ing?
 Speaks the wond - 'rous "peace be still?" Grief and fear as - suag - ing?

CHORUS after each stanza. Spirited.

{ 'Tis the Savior, 'tis the Savior, In Bethlehem born.
 { 'Tis the Savior, 'tis the Savior, The [Omit.] bright star of morn.

The score consists of two staves: a treble staff and a bass staff. The treble staff begins with a quarter note (G3), a quarter note (A3), a quarter note (B3), a quarter note (C4), a quarter note (D4), a quarter note (E4), a quarter note (F4), and a half note (G4). The bass staff begins with a quarter note (G2), a quarter note (A2), a quarter note (B2), a quarter note (C3), a quarter note (D3), a quarter note (E3), a quarter note (F3), and a half note (G3). The key signature has two flats (Bb, Eb) and the time signature is 3/4.

4. Who is he, that, touched with grief,
 By the sisters weeping,
 Called Lazarus back to life,
 Who in death was sleeping?
 5. Who is he from yonder tomb,
 With his garments glorious,
 Rises at the dawn of day,
 Over death victorious?

No. 142.

Lovingly, Tenderly Calling.

W. A. OGDEN. "I am the good Shepherd, the good Shepherd giveth his life for the sheep." John 10—11. W. A. OGDEN.

1. Je - sus, the lov - ing Shepherd, Call-eth thee now to come In - to the fold of safe - ty,
 2. Je - sus, the lov - ing Shepherd, Gave his dear life for thee, Ten - der - ly now he's call - ing,
 3. Lin - ger - ing is but fol - ly, Wolves are abroad to - day, Seek - ing' the sheep who're straying,

Where there is rest and room, Come in the strength of manhood, Come in the morn of youth,
 Wan - der - er, come to me, Haste, for with - out is dan - ger, Come, cries the Shep - herd blest,
 Seek - ing the lambs to slay; Je - sus, the lov - ing Shepherd, Call - eth thee now to come

CHORUS arranged.

En - ter the fold of safe - ty, En - ter the way of truth.
 En - ter the fold of safe - ty, En - ter the place of rest. Lov - ing - ly, ten - der - ly calling is he;
 In - to the fold of safe - ty, Where there is rest and room.

Lovingly, Tenderly Calling. Concluded.

Wanderer, wanderer come un-to me, Patiently waiting, there standing I see Jesus my Shepherd di-vine.

No. 143.

Ho! Reapers of Life's Harvest.

"The harvest truly is great, but the laborers are few."

A. B. IRVING.

1. Ho! reap-ers of life's har - vest, Why stand with rusted blade, Un-til the night draws round thee,
2. Thrust in your sharpened sick - le, And gath-er in the grain; The night is fast approach - ing,
3. Mount up the heights of wis - dom, And crush each er - ror low; Keep back no words of knowl-edge

D. S. The gold-en morn is pass - ing,
D. S. Shall sheaves lie there ungathered,
D. S. And in the gold-en har - vest

Fine. *D. S.*

And day be - gins to fade? Why stand ye i - dle, wait - ing For reap - ers more to come?
 And soon will come a - gain. The Mas - ter calls for reap - ers, And shall he call in vain?
 That hu - man hearts should know. Be faith - ful in thy mis - sion, In serv - ice of the Lord,

Why sit ye i - dle, dumb?
 And waste un - to the plain?
 Shall be thy great re - ward.

No. 144.

City of the Jasper Wall.

DR. BETHUNE.

"And the building of the wall of it was of Jasper." Rev. 21-18.

W. A. OGDEN.

Joyfully.

1. O cit - y of the Jas - per wall, And of the pearl - y gate, For thee, a - mid the
 2. O cit - y where they need no light Of sun, or moon, or star, Could we with eye of
 3. O cit - y where the shin - ing gates Shut out all grief and sin, Well may we yearn, a -

DUET. *p* **CHORUS.**

storms of life, Our wea - ry spir - its wait. Oh, may we walk the streets of gold No
 faith but see How bright thy mansions are, How soon our doubts would flee a - way, How
 mid earth's strife, Thy ho - ly peace to win. Yet will we meek - ly bear the cross, Nor

DUET. *p* **CHORUS. *f***

mor - tal feet have trod; Oh, may we wor - ship at the shrine, The temple of our God.
 strong our trust would grow, Un - til our hearts should trust no more On treasures here be - low.
 seek to lay it down, Un - til our Fa - ther calls us home, And gives the promised crown.

City of the Jasper Wall. Concluded.

CHORUS.

O land O land, O land of bliss, O land O land, O land of light, O land of light,

O cit - y of the Jas - per wall, O land for - ev - er bright.

No. 145.

Life is Coming.

H. BONAR.

"Surely I come quickly, Amen." Rev. 20-22.

W. A. O.

1. { Life is coming, Death is go - ing, Quickly past us Time is flow - ing, } A - men, A - men.
 2. { Rest is near - ing, Toil is end - ing, Homeward now our path is bend - ing, }
 { Right is hast - ing, Wrong is leav - ing, Earth, ere long, shall cease its grieving, }
 { Tears are dry - ing, Songs are breaking, Earth's glad echoes are a - wak - ing. } A - men, A - men.

No. 146.

By the Living Waters.

F. E. B. "I will give unto him that is athirst of the fountain of the water of life freely." Rev. 21-6. F. E. BELDEN.

1. We'll tar-ry by the liv-ing wa-ters, The fountain pure and free; There Jesus waits to give us
 2. When wea-ry with the toilsome journey, How sweet to rest a-while, Where crystal waters gen-ly
 3. Then come to Christ, the liv-ing wa-ter, Thy strength will he restore; Come, taste the joy of his sal-

REFRAIN.

wel-come, A welcome sweet 'twill be. We'll tar-ry by the liv-ing wa - ters, Tar-ry by the living
 mur-mur, And sun-ny fountains smile. fount of liv-ing waters, fount of
 va - tion, And drink to thirst no more.

wa - ters, Tar-ry by the liv-ing wa - ters, Tar-ry by the Fount of Life.
 liv-ing wa-ters, fount of liv-ing wa-ters,

By per.

No. 147.

The Precious Seed.

W. A. O.

Read the Parable of the Sower. Matt. 3—3rd to 8th inclusive.

W. A. O.

1. The pre-cious seed be sow-ing, With ten-der lov-ing care, Be-side all wa-ters
 2. The pre-cious seed be sow-ing, Do not withhold thy hand, Till God's own fields are
 3. The pre-cious seed be sow-ing, Un-til the sea-son leaves A har-vest for the

flow-ing In life's bright morn-ing fair. Then God will send his rain, In
 grow-ing A har-vest, rich and grand. For God, etc.
 Mas-ter, Of ripe and gol-den sheaves. Then o'er the roll-ing foam, When

1. bless-ed rain,
 2. roll-ing foam,

plent-eous show'rs a-gain, The bar-ren soil to moist-en And to re-fresh the plain.
Je-sus bids us come, We'll praise his name for-ev-er In our glad "Harvest Home."

By per. in show'rs a-gain,
 us, bids us come,
 (Chorus in italics for last stanza.)

No. 148.

Marching on to Canaan.

REV. M. LOWRIE HOFFORD.

"They shall march with an army." Jer. 46-22.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. We are marching on to Ca-naan, And Je - ho - vah is our guide, We are marching thro' the
 2. We are marching thro' the des - ert, And the man-na all a - round With the dew of night is
 3. We are marching thro' the des - ert, To the promised land di - vine, To the land of milk and

DUET.

des - ert, He is ev - er at our side. In the dark-ness, or the dan - ger,
 fall - ing, And is cov'r-ing all the ground. From the smit - ten rock the wa - ters
 hon - ey, To the land of corn and wine. We are marching thro' the des - ert,

We can nev - er go a - stray, With Je - ho - vah for our lead - er, And our
 In their sparkling full - ness flow, Thus de - light - ing and re - fresh - ing Us, the
 We approach the shin - ing shore, From our home be - yond the Jor - dan, We shall

Marching on to Canaan. Concluded.

FULL CHORUS. *f*

guide up - on the way. On! stead-i - ly on! Stead-i - ly marching to the hap-py
 wea - ry jour-ney through.
 wan-der nev - er - more. Marching on! marching on! Marching to the hap-py

1st time.

land of Ca - naan; On! stead-i - ly on! Ver - i - ly guided by Je - ho-vah's
 land, we're marching on; Marching on, marching on, Guided by Je - ho-vah's

2d time. **Last stanza repeat *pp***

hand are we. Stead-i - ly marching to the hap-py land we go.
 hand are we, guided are we. Marching to the hap-py land we go, marching home.

No. 149.

Put on the Whole Armor.

“Put on the whole armor of God.” Eph. 6—II.

S. WESLEY MARTIN.


1. Oh, speed thee, speed thee on thy way, And to thine ar - mor cling; With gird - ed loins the
 2. There is a bat - tle to be fought, An up - ward race to run, A crown of glo - ry
 3. Oh, faint not, faint not, for thy sighs Are heard be - fore the throne; The race must come be -

CHORUS.

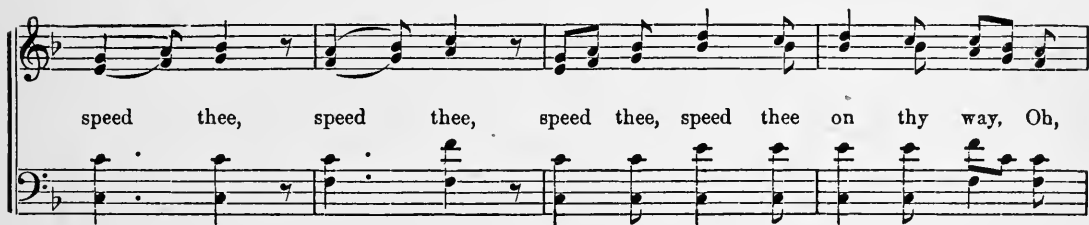
call o - bey, The call of Christ thy King. Put on the whole ar - mor of
 to be sought, A vic - t'ry to be won.
 fore the prize, The cross be - fore the crown. Put

God, . . . Put on the whole ar - mor of God; . . . With
 on the whole ar - mor of God, Put on the whole ar - mor of

Put on the Whole Armor. Concluded.



gird - ed loins the call o - bey, The call of Christ thy king, thy king. Oh,
God.



speed thee, speed thee, speed thee, speed thee on thy way, Oh,



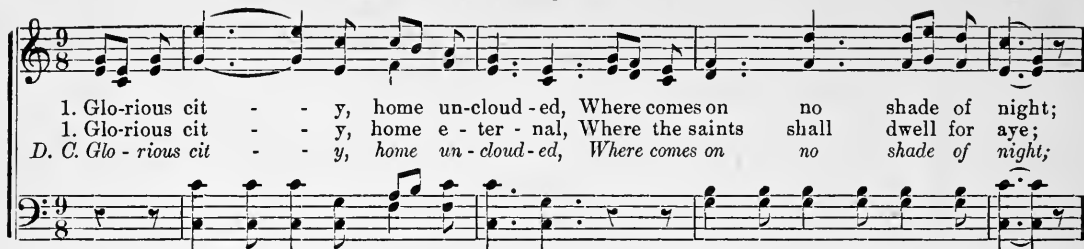
speed thee, speed thee, The gra - cious call o - bey, o - bey.

No. 150.

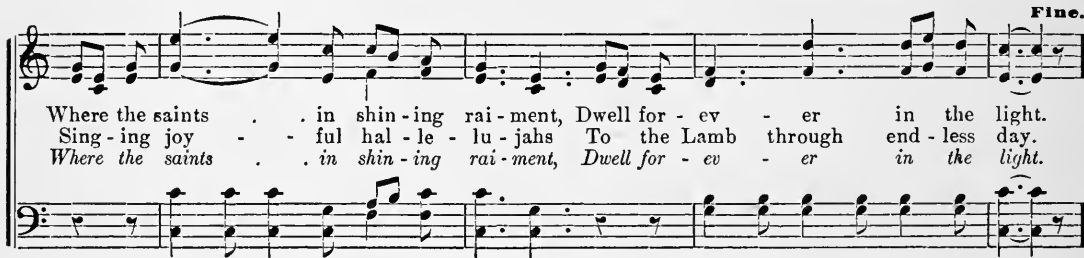
Glorious City.

"And there shall be no night there." Rev. 22-5.

W. A. O.

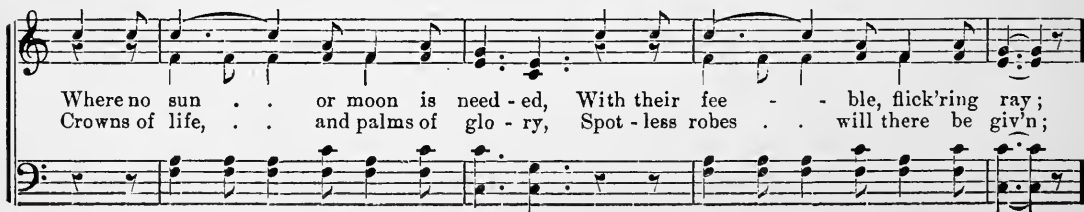


1. Glo-rious cit - - y, home un-cloud - ed, Where comes on no shade of night;
 1. Glo-rious cit - - y, home e - ter - nal, Where the saints shall dwell for aye;
D. C. Glo - rious cit - - y, *home un - cloud - ed,* *Where comes on no shade of night;*



Where the saints . . . in shin - ing rai - ment, Dwell for - ev - er in the light.
 Sing - ing joy . . . ful hal - le - lu - jahs To the Lamb through end - less day.
Where the saints . . . in shin - ing rai - ment, Dwell for - ev - er in the light.

Fine.



Where no sun . . . or moon is need - ed, With their fee - - ble, flick'ring ray;
 Crowns of life, . . . and palms of glo - ry, Spot - less robes . . . will there be giv'n;

Glorious City. Concluded.

D. C.

But the Lamb of God ex - alt - ed, Fills all heav'n with end - less day.
Hal - le - lu - jah, hal - le - lu - jah, 'Tis the saints' e - ter - nal heav'n.

No. 151.

He is very Near.

EMMA PITT.

"A present help in time of need."

Legato e piano.

1. Oh, 'tis not far to Je - sus' love, He's ev - er by thy side to hear;
2. No, 'tis not far to Je - sus' love, But seek and you shall sure - ly find
3. Oh, 'tis not far to Je - sus' love, Then seek his face in faith and pray'r,

Life, peace and joy are His to give— He is not far, but ver - y near.
A Sav - ior who is full of help, A Sav - ior who is ev - er kind.
And He will ev - 'ry fear re - move, For He is here and ev - 'ry - where.

No. 152.

Glory In the Highest.

REV. M. LOWRIE HOFFORD, D.D.

"Glory to God in the highest." Luk. 2-13.

W. A. OGDEN.

Solo.

Chorus.

Solo.

Chorus.

1. Sing the angel's song to - day, Glo-ry in the highest; 'Tis the earth's sub-lim-est lay, Glo-ry in the
 2. Sing the angel's song a - gain, Glo-ry in the highest; Peace on earth, good will to men, Glo-ry in the
 3. Sing the angel's song of love, Glo-ry in the highest; King of kings he reigns a - bove, Glo-ry in the

Duet.

Chorus.

highest; Let the song of joy abound, Let the heav'n's reflect the sound, Send the ech-o round and round,
 highest; O'er the mountain and the plain, Swell the sweet angel - ic strain, Je - sus comes, he comes to reign,
 highest; Je - sus, we would come to thee, With our song of Ju - bi - lee, Wafting up - ward un - to thee,

Refrain. Full Chorus.

Glo-ry in the high-est. Glo - ry glo - ry, Glo - ry in the high-est,
 Glo-ry in the high-est.
 Glo-ry in the high-est. Glo-ry to God, glo-ry to God, Glo-ry to God in the

Glory In the Highest. Concluded.

Glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry in the high - est. Je - sus comes, let earth receive him,
Glo-ry to God, glo-ry to God, Glo-ry to God in the

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and some moving lines.

Let the na-tions all believe him. Glo-ry praise and hon-or give him, Glo-ry in the highest.

The second system of music continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It concludes with a double bar line. The treble staff ends with a final chord, and the bass staff has a similar ending.

No. 153. W. A. O.

Our Savior.

W. A. O.

1. Lord, our prais-es here be - gun, Rise to thee for Christ, thy Son, Our Sav-ior, our Sav-ior.
2. To our souls he rest hath giv'n, To our hearts the hope of heav'n, Our Sav-ior, our Sav-ior.
3. Lord, ac - cept our vows to - day, For the sake of Christ we pray, Our Sav-ior, our Sav-ior.

The third system of music is for the hymn 'Our Savior.' It features a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 2/2. The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and some moving lines.

No. 154.

Ring On, Merry Bells.

(Anniversary hymn, for the 3rd Congregational Sunday School, Toledo, O.)

W. A. O.

1. Ring, ye mer - ry, mer - ry bells, While your mu - sic joy fore - tells,
 2. Though we know not all the way, Though our feet may some - times stray
 3. Peal! oh, peal then, joy - ful bells, And while in our hearts there swells

DUET.

In the new - born year; In the clear night air it sings, To the earth a
 In dis - as - trous night, Yet our faith is bright and clear, And our hearts are
 Cheer - full - est re - frain, With new vows of loy - al - ty, Hon - or, and fi -

wel - come brings, Mes - sen - ger of bright - er things In the new - born year.
 full of cheer, As we wel - come thee, New Year, Ho - ly, glad New Year.
 del - i - ty, Hail we thee most joy - ful - ly, Hap - pi - est New Year!

Ring On, Merry Bells. Concluded.

CHORUS.

1st time. 2d time. Rit.

Ring on, sing on, Ring, merry bells, ring on, ring on; Ring, merry bells, ring on (ring on),
 Ring, merry bells, sing merry bells,

No. 155.

Give this Year to Jesus.

F. E. BELDEN.

"Crown the year with thy goodness."

J. E. WHITE.

1. To Je - sus, to Je - sus, Give the coming year; O ask him to help you, Ask him to be near.
 2. Be watch-ful, be pray'ful; Strive against the wrong, And Jesus will aid you All the way a - long.
 3. Be faith-ful, be earn-est, Live for God a-lone, And peace shall reward you When the year has flown.

CHORUS.

Give this year to Je - sus, Live and work for him; Labor for the Mas - ter, Give this year to him.

By per.

ARRANGED BY MARION LAWRENCE.

SUPT.—*Stand up* and bless the Lord your God. . . .
Sing forth the honor of his name.

(*All stand.*)

ITALIAN HYMN. (*Music, see No. 226.*) .

Come, thou Almighty King,
Help us thy name to sing,
Help us to praise;
Father all-glorious!
O'er all victorious
Come, and reign over us,
Ancient of days.

PASTOR.—Blessed is the man that walketh not in
the counsel of the ungodly,

TEACHERS.—Nor standeth in the way of sinners,

SCHOOL.—Nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

PASTOR.—But his delight is in the law of the Lord;

SCHOOL.—And in his law doth he meditate day and
night.

PASTOR.—And he shall be like a tree planted by the
rivers of water,

SCHOOL.—That bringeth forth fruit in his season,

PASTOR.—His leaf also shall not wither;

SCHOOL.—And whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

PASTOR.—The ungodly are not so:

SCHOOL.—But are like the chaff which the wind
driveth away;

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

SCHOOL.—For the Lord knoweth the way of the
righteous; but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

PASTOR.—Behold how good and how pleasant it is
to dwell together in unity.

DENNIS. (*Whisper Song, see No. 204.*)

Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love:
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

ASST. SUPT.—Blessed be the people that know the
joyful sound.

SCHOOL.—They shall walk, O Lord! in the light of
thy countenance.

ASST. SUPT.—In thy name shall they rejoice all the
day;

SCHOOL.—And in thy righteousness shall they be
exalted.

SUPT.—For the Lord is our defense, and the Holy
One in Israel is our King.

ALL.—Blessed be the Lord for evermore! Amen
and Amen.

CORONATION. (*See No. 160.*)

All hail the power of Jesus' name,
Let angels prostrate fall,
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown him Lord of all.

PASTOR.—Let us worship and bow down. Let us
come before his presence with thanksgiving.

INVOCATION.

SUPT.—O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.

SCHOOL.—(*Rising.*) O that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men.

Sing 162.

PASTOR.—When the son of man shall come in his

glory, and all the holy angels with him, then shall he sit upon the throne of his glory.

SCHOOL.—And before him shall be gathered all nations, and he shall separate them one from another, as a shepherd divideth his sheep.

PASTOR.—And he shall set the sheep on his right hand, but the goats on his left.

Leader. **School.**

Then shall the King say
unto them on his *right hand*, Come, ye blessed of my Father, in-her-it the kingdom prepared for you, from the

Fine. **D. S.**

For I was an hungred and ye gave me meat; I was thirsty and ye gave me drink.
foundation of the world. For I was a stranger and ye took me in; I was nak-ed and ye clothed me.
For I was sick and ye visited me; I was in prison and ye came to me.

PASTOR.—Then shall the righteous answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee an hungred and fed thee? Or thirsty and gave thee drink? When saw we thee a stranger and took thee in? Or naked and clothed thee? Or when saw we thee sick, or in prison, and came unto thee?

SUPT.—And the King shall answer and say unto them: Verily I say unto you:

ALL.—Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me.

No. 158.

Opening Service No. 3.

MINISTER.—In the Name of the FATHER, and of the SON, and of the HOLY GHOST. (ALL.)—AMEN.

SUPT.—Come ye, and let us walk in the light of the Lord.

RESPONSE.—And he will teach us of his ways, and we will walk in his paths.

S.—The path of the just is as the shining light,

R.—That shineth more and more unto the perfect day.

S.—While ye have light, believe in the light.

R.—That ye may be the children of the light,

(Here sing one stanza of No. 52.)

S.—All thy children shall be taught of thee,

R.—And great shall be the peace of thy children.

S.—Like as a father pitieth his children,

R.—Even so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

S.—The Lord be with you,

R.—And with thy spirit.

S.—Let us pray.

(All recite, or sing No. 109.)

OUR FATHER, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil; for thine is the kingdom,

and the power; and the glory, for ever and ever. Amen.

S.—O Lord, open thou our lips,

R.—And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.

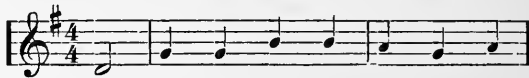
S.—O God, make speed to save us.

R.—O Lord, make haste to help us.

S.—Glory be to the FATHER, and to the SON, and to the HOLY GHOST;

R.—As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end.—Amen.

ALL HAIL THE POWER. *(See No. 160.)*



1. All hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown him Lord of all.
2. Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all.
3. Oh, that with yonder sacred throng
We at his feet may fall;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown him Lord of all.

No. 159.

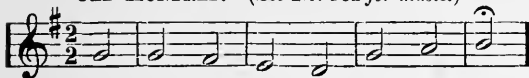
Opening Service No. 4.

LEADER.—Praise ye the Lord. Praise God in his sanctuary: praise him in the firmament of his power.

RESPONSE.—Praise him for his mighty acts: praise him according to his excellent greatness.

All sing.

OLD HUNDRED. (See No. 161 for music.)



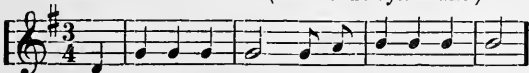
Praise God, from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

LEADER.—Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at his footstool; for he is holy.

RESPONSE.—Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise.

All sing.

REVIVE US AGAIN. (See No. 164 for music.)



We praise thee, O God! for the Son of thy love,
For Jesus who died and is now gone above!

CHO. Hallelujah! thine the glory, Hallelujah! amen.
Hallelujah! thine the glory, revive us again.

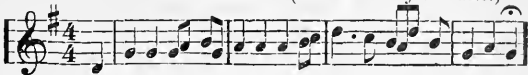
LEADER.—It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto thy name, O most high.

RESPONSE.—To show forth thy loving kindness in the morning, and thy faithfulness every night.

From "GOSPEL IN SONG," by per.

All sing.

HIS LOVING KINDNESS. (See No. 162 for music.)



1. Awake, my soul, in joyful lays,
And sing thy great Redeemer's praise,
He justly claims a song from thee,
His loving kindness, oh, how free, His, &c.

LEADER.—Blessed is every one that feareth the Lord; that walketh in his ways.

RESPONSE.—Teach me thy way, O Lord, and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.

All sing.

WHAT A FRIEND. (See No. 90 for music.)



1. Gently, Lord, oh, gently lead us
Through this lonely vale of tears;
Thro' the changes thou'st decreed us,
Till our last great change appears.
When temptation's darts assail us,
When in devious paths we stray,
Let thy goodness never fail us,
Lead us in thy perfect way.

2. In the hour of pain and anguish,
In the hour when death draws near,
Suffer not our hearts to languish,—
Suffer not our souls to fear.
And, when mortal life is ended,
Bid us on thy bosom rest,
Till, by angel-bands attended,
We awake among the blest.

CHRISTIAN HEART SONGS.

No. 160.

Coronation.

“ Exalted above all praise.”

1. All hail the pow'r of Je-sus' name, Let an-gels prostrate fall, Bring forth a roy-al di-a-dem,
2. Let ev-'ry kindred, ev-'ry tribe On this ter-res-trial ball, To him all maj-es-ty as-cribe,
3. Oh, that with yon-der sa-cred throng We at his feet may fall, We'll join the ev-er-last-ing song,

And crown him Lord of all; Bring forth a roy-al di-a-dem, And crown him Lord of all.
And crown him Lord of all; To him all maj-es-ty as-cribe, And crown him Lord of all.
And crown him Lord of all; We'll join the ev-er-last-ing song, And crown him Lord of all.

No. 161.

Old Hundred.

G. FRANC. 1545.

1. Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise him above, ye heavenly host,
Praise him, all creatures here below; Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

No. 162.

His Loving Kindness.

"Whoso offereth praise, glorifieth me."

1. A - wake, my soul, in joy - ful lays, And sing the great Redeemer's praise; He just - ly claims a
 2. He saw me ru - ined in the fall, Yet loved me, not - with - stand - ing all; He saved me from my
 3. Soon shall I pass the gloom - y vale, Soon all my mor - tal pow'rs must fail, Oh, may my last ex -

song from thee, His lov - ing kindness, oh, how free! His lov - ing kindness, loving kindness, His
 low es - tate, His lov - ing kindness, oh, how great! His lov - ing kindness, loving kindness, His
 pir - ing breath His lov - ing kindness sing in death! His lov - ing kindness, loving kindness, His

No. 163.

Marlow.

LOWELL MASON.

1. { Come ye that love the Sav - ior's name And joy to make it known,
 { The sovereign of your hearts proclaim And [Omit.] bow be - fore his throne.
 2. { Be - hold your Lord and Mas - ter crowned with glories all di - vine,
 { Go tell the wond'ring na - tions round, How [Omit.] bright those glo - ries shine.

No. 164.

We Praise Thee, O God.

ENGLISH.

"O Lord, revive thy work." Hab. 8-2.

ENGLISH.

Musical score for 'We Praise Thee, O God'. The score is written for a single melodic line in treble clef and a bass line in bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The melody consists of a series of eighth and quarter notes, while the bass line provides a simple harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

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 cleans'd ev'ry stain.
4. Re-vive us a - gain; fill each heart with thy love, May each soul be rekindled with fire from a - bove.

CHORUS.

Musical score for the Chorus of 'We Praise Thee, O God'. The score is written for a single melodic line in treble clef and a bass line in bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The melody features a prominent dotted quarter note followed by an eighth note, and the bass line provides a simple harmonic accompaniment.

- { Hal - le - lu - jah! thine the glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men. }
 { Hal - le - lu - jah! thine the glo - ry, [Omit] Re - vive us a - gain. }

No. 165.

Comforter Divine.

GEORGE RAWSON.

W. A. OGDEN.

Musical score for 'Comforter Divine'. The score is written for a single melodic line in treble clef and a bass line in bass clef. The key signature is one flat (Bb) and the time signature is 6/4. The melody consists of a series of quarter and eighth notes, while the bass line provides a simple harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

1. Ho - ly Spir - it in - fin - ite, Shine up - on our na - ture's night,
2. Like the dew of peace dis - til, Guide, sub - due our way - ward will,
3. In us "Ab - ba Fa - ther" cry, Earn - est of our bliss on high!

Comforter Divine. Concluded.

D. S.

D. S. With thy bless - ed in - ward light, Com - fort - er di - vine.
D. S. Things of Christ un - fold - ing still, Com - fort - er di - vine.
D. S. Seal our im - mor - tal - i - ty, Com - fort - er di - vine.

D. S.

Com - fort - er di - vine, Com - fort - er di - vine.

No. 166.

Come, Holy Spirit, Come.

JOSEPH HART.

W. A. O.

1. Come, Ho-ly Spir-it, come, Let thy bright beams arise, Dis - pel the darkness from our minds and eyes.
 2. 'Tis thine to cleanse the heart, To sanc-ti-fy the soul, Pour life in ev-'ry heart and cleanse the whole.
 3. Re - vive our drooping faith, Our doubts and fears remove, Come, kindle in our hearts the flame of love.

No. 167.

Jesus Loves.

J. H. K. ARR. * * *

"He loved thee unto the end." Luke 18-16.

W. A. O.

Musical score for 'Jesus Loves'. The score is in 3/2 time with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is marked with a forte dynamic (f) and ends with a 'Fine.' instruction. The lyrics are arranged in three parts, each with a corresponding musical line.

1. { Je - sus loves, oh, bless - ed sto - ry, Echoing from the courts a - bove, }
 { Oh, how wond'rous is the glo - ry Of his great a - ton - ing love. } Hal - le - lu - jah!

2. { Je - sus loves, in ho - ly pag - es We can his promise giv - en, }
 { And his love thro' end - less a - ges, Cheers the soul with an - guish riv'n. } Hal - le - lu - jah!

3. { Je - sus loves, 'tis free sal - va - tion, Noth - ing can its depths ex - cel, }
 { Spread the news to ev - 'ry na - tion, Je - sus loves, the tid - ings tell. } Hal - le - lu - jah!

D. S. Oh, the bless - ed Son of God.

Musical score for the chorus 'Hal - le - lu - jah!'. It continues in the same 3/2 time and key signature. The melody is marked with a **D. S.** (Da Capo) instruction. The lyrics are: 'Hal - le - lu - jah! Spread the joy - ful news a - broad, Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me.'

Hal - le - lu - jah! Spread the joy - ful news a - broad, Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me.

No. 168.

More Like My Lord.

E. R. LATTA.

"To present you holy." Col. 1-22.

W. A. O.

Musical score for 'More Like My Lord'. The score is in 2/2 time with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is marked with a forte dynamic (f). The lyrics are arranged in three parts, each with a corresponding musical line.

1. More like my Lord to be, Ev - er I pray, Far - ther from sin re - moved Day un - to day,
 2. More like my Lord to be, Ev - er I plead, Oh, make me strong in faith, Val - iant in - deed,
 3. More like my Lord to be, Per - fect in love, Hop - ing at last to dwell With him a - bove.

More Like My Lord. Concluded.

Musical score for 'More Like My Lord. Concluded.' featuring a treble and bass staff with lyrics. The melody is in a major key with a 2/4 time signature. The lyrics are:

Bet - ter the host of sin Here to de - fy, Bet - ter prepared to live, Bet - ter to die.

And in for - bid - den paths Oft wandered o'er, O let my wayward feet Wan - der no more.

Striv - ing that port to gain ov - er the tide, Urg - ing this on - ly claim: Je - sus hath died.

No. 169.

Cling to the Mighty One.

W. A. O.

Musical score for 'Cling to the Mighty One.' featuring a treble and bass staff with lyrics. The melody is in a major key with a 2/2 time signature. The lyrics are:

1. Cling to the mighty one, cling in thy grief, Cling to the Ho - ly one, He gives re - lief.

2. Cling to the Liv - ing one, cling in thy woe, Cling to the Loving one, Thro' all be - low.

3. Cling to the Bleeding one, cling to his side, Cling to the Ris - en one, In him a - bide.

Musical score for 'Cling to the Mighty One.' featuring a treble and bass staff with lyrics. The melody is in a major key with a 2/2 time signature. The lyrics are:

Cling to the Graeious one, Cling in thy pain, Cling to the Faithful one, He will sus - tain.

Cling to the Pard'ning one, He speaketh peace, Cling to the Healing one, Anguish shall cease.

Cling to the Com - ing one, Hope shall a - rise, Cling to the Reigning one, Joy lights thine eyes.

By per.

No. 170.

Anywhere, Dear Savior.

W. A. O.

W. A. O.

1. A - ny-where, dear Sav - ior, In thy vineyard wide, Where thou bidst me la - bor, Lord,
 2. Where the night may find us, Sure - ly matters not, If we camp with Je - sus, Oh,
 3. All a - long the jour - ney, Let us fix our eyes On the "Rock of A - ges," Un-

there would I a - bide. Mir - a - cle of sav - ing grace, That thou giv - est me a place
 bless - ed is the spot. Quick - ly we the tent may fold, Cheer - ful march thro' storm or cold,
 til we gain the prize. There the heart will make its home, Will - ing led by thee to roam,

No. 171. Cross of Christ.

"In whom we have redemption through his blood." Eph. 1-7.

LILLY W. GRAFTON.

GEO. B. LOOMIS.

A - nywhere, dear Savior, to work for thee.
 A - nywhere, dear Savior, to work for thee.
 A - nywhere, dear Savior, to work for thee.

Slow, in choral style.

1. O cross of Christ, my stay and shield, My
 2. The costly drops that flowed like rain, The
 3. O cross of Christ, O rad - iant sign, Which

Cross of Christ. Concluded.

eyes still turn to thee; For what be-side a hope can yield, While Calvary's cross I see.
 fount-ain of his love, Shall wash a-way each crim-son stain, And ev-'ry spot re-move.
 to my soul ap-pears, A-far I see thy light di-vine, Thro' pen-i-ten-tial tears.

No. 172.

Eventide.

REV. HENRY F. LYTE.

W. H. MONK.

1. A-bide with me! Fast falls the ev-en-tide; The darkness deep-ens; Lord, with me a-bide!
 2. Not a brief glance I beg, a part-ing word; But as thou dwell'st with thy dis-ci-ples, Lord,
 3. I need thy pres-ence ev-'ry passing hour: What but thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?

When oth-er help-ers fail, and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, oh, a-bide with me!
 Fa-mil-iar, con-de-scending, pa-tient, free, Come, not to so-journ, but a-bide with me!
 Who like thy-self my guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, oh, a-bide with me!

No. 173.

Happy Day.

"In the day when I cried thou answerdest me." Ps. 138-3.

E. F. RIMBAULT.

CHORUS.

Musical score for 'Happy Day' in 3/2 time, G major. The score consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The piano accompaniment begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The music features a chorus section marked 'CHORUS.' with a repeat sign. The lyrics are: 1. { O hap-py day that fixed my choice On thee, my Sav-ior and my God! } Happy day, happy 2. { 'Tis done; the great transaction's done, I am my lord's and he is mine; } Happy day, happy 3. { Now rest my long di-vid-ed heart! Fixed on this bliss-ful cen-ter, rest. } Happy day, happy { Nor ev-er from thy Lord de-part, With him of ev-'ry good possessed. }

Musical score for 'Happy Day' continuation. The vocal line continues with the lyrics: day, When Jesus wash'd my sins away, He taught me how to watch and pray, And live rejoicing ev'ry day. The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythm and harmony. The score ends with a 'Fine.' marking and a 'D. S.' (Da Capo) instruction.

No. 174.

Who is There?

W. A. O.

"Behold, I stand at the door and knock." Rev. 3-20.

W. A. O.

Musical score for 'Who is There?' in 4/4 time, D major. The score consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a treble clef and a key signature of two sharps (D major). The piano accompaniment begins with a bass clef and a key signature of two sharps (D major). The music features a 'A tempo.' marking. The lyrics are: 1. Knocking, knocking, Who is there? Knocking, knocking, Oh, how fair! 'Tis the Sav-ior, 2. Knocking, knocking, Lin-gers He, Knocking, knocking, Pa-tient-ly. O my soul, why 3. Knocking, knocking, Still He's there, Knocking, knocking, Wond'rous fair. Not in vain, Lord,

By per.

Who Is There? Concluded.

wait-ing, plead-ing, At thy heart He's in - ter - ced-ing; O, troubled soul, He can make thee whole.
 still de - ny Him? O, my soul, why cru - ci - fy Him? O, troubled heart, Let Him not de - part.
 art Thou beat-ing, At my sin - ful heart en - treat-ing, Tho' I'm un - clean, Sav-i-or, en - ter in.

No. 175.

Revive Thy Work.

“O Lord, revive thy work.” Hab. 8-2.

W. A. O.

1. Re-vive thy work, O Lord, Thy might-y arm make bear, Speak with the voice that wakes the dead
 2. Re-vive thy work, O Lord, Cre - ate soul-thirst for thee, And hung'ring for the bread of life,
 3. Re-vive thy work, O Lord, Ex - alt thy precious name, And by the Ho - ly Ghost, our love,

D. S. glo - ry shall be all thine own,

Fine. **D. S.**

And make the peo - ple hear. Revive thy work, O Lord, And give re - fresh - ing show'rs, The
 O may our spir - its be. Revive thy work, O Lord, And give re - fresh - ing show'rs, The
 For thee and thine in - flame. Revive thy work, O Lord, And give re - fresh - ing show'rs, The

The bless-ing shall be ours.

No. 176.

Autumn.

“He is my Prophet, Priest and King.”

1. Hail, my ev - er-bless-ed Je - sus! On - ly thee I wish to sing; To my soul thy name is
 2. Once with Adam's race in ru - in, Un-concerned in sin I lay; Swift de-struc-tion still pur-
 3. Je - sus, hail! enthroned in glo - ry, There for-ev - er to a-bide; All the heavenly host a-

*D. S. 1 & 2. Love I much? I've much for-
 D. S. 3. Ev - er for us in - ter-
 D. S.*

precious, Thou my Prophet, Priest and King; Oh, what mercy flows from heaven! Oh, what joy and happiness!
 su - ing, Till my Savior passed that way; Witness, all ye hosts of heaven, My Re-deem-er's ten-der-ness:
 dore thee, Seated at thy Father's side; There for sinners thou art pleading; There thou dost our place prepare:

*giv - en,—I'm a mir - a - cle of grace!
 ced-ing, Till in glo - ry we ap-pear.*

No. 177.

In Glory.

“He that overcometh shall inherit all things.”

1. Tho' the night be dark and drear - y, Tho' the heart be faint and wea - ry,
 2. Let this thought for - ev - er cheer thee, Christ, the Lord, is ev - er near thee;
 3. On - ward, then, with firm en - deav - or, Yield thou to the temp - ter nev - er;

In Glory. Concluded.

Ad lib.

On - ward still thy work pur - sue, There's a crown re - served for you In glo - ry.
 Serve thy God with pur - pose true, Je - sus in - ter - cedes for you In glo - ry.
 Keep the blood - stained cross in view, Christ is plead - ing now for you In glo - ry.

No. 178.

May We Be One.

“Even as I and my Father are one.”

1. Fa - ther of all, o'er land and sea, The na - tions sing, “Lord,
 2. O Son of God! whose love so free For men did make thee
 3. So when the world shall pass a - way, May we a - wake with

thine are we;” Count - less in numbers, but in thee, O Lord, may we be one.
 man to be; U - nit - ed to our God in thee, O Lord, may we be one.
 joy and say, Now in the bliss of end - less day, O Lord, may we be one.

No. 179.

More Love to Thee.

W. A. O.

Fine.

1. More love, O Christ, to thee, More love to thee; Hear thou the pray'r I make On bended knee. This is my
2. Once earthly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now thee alone I seek, Give what is best. This all my
3. Let sor-row do its work, Send grief or pain; Sweet are the messengers, Sweet their refrain, When they can

D. C. More love, O Christ, to thee, more love to thee.

No. 180. Only for a Little While.

D. C.

W. A. O.

W. A. O.

earnest plea, More love, O Christ, to thee.
 pray'r shall be, More love, O Christ, to thee.
 sing with me, More love, O Christ, to thee.

1. On-ly for a little while And the waves that madly foam, Will
2. On-ly for a little while Shall we struggle here below, And
3. On-ly for a little while And the Lord will bid us come, To

Rit.

softly, softly, break upon the shores of home, On-ly for a little while, On-ly for a little while.
 then to yonder mansions bright we'll sweetly go, On-ly for a little while, On-ly for a little while.
 rest in peace for ev-er in our heavenly home, On-ly for a little while, On-ly for a little while.

No. 181.

Jesus Died for Me.

ISAAC WATTS.

"Christ was offered for the sins of many." Heb. 9-28.

W. A. O.

1. { A - las! and did my Sav - ior bleed, And did my Sovereign die? } such a worm as I?
 { Would he de-vote that sa - cred head, For [Omit.] }
 D. C. Yes, Je - sus died for all man - kind And [Omit.] now sal - va - tion's free.

CHORUS.
 Je - sus died, he died for you, Je - sus died for me.

2. Was it for crimes that I have done
 He groaned upon the tree?
 Amazing pity, grace unknown
 And love beyond degree.
3. 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. 182.

Every Moment.

1. { I come to thee, my Savior, In humble fervent pray'r, } { Ev'ry moment, Savior, Give thy grace to me, }
 { To sup-pli-cate thy favor, And thy rich blessings share. } { And thy faithful servant I will ev - er be. }
 2. { I come to thee confessing My her - i-tage of sin, }
 { And with each day's transgressing Unworthiness within. }

No. 183.

Jesus is Passing.

F. E. BELDEN.

"I will come in to him and will sup with him." Rev. 3-20.

D. S. MAKES.

Musical score for 'Jesus is Passing' in G major, 2/2 time. The score consists of two staves: a treble staff and a bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The piece begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a time signature of 2/2. It features a dynamic marking of *f* (forte) and ends with a *Fine.* marking.

1. Je - sus is pass - ing, Je - sus is pass - ing, Come all ye blind and re - ceive now your sight;
 2. Je - sus is pass - ing, Je - sus is pass - ing, Come all ye poor to the plen - te - ous store;

D. S. 1. Come and thy Sav - ior will give thee thy sight.
D. S. 2. Je - sus will feed thee, thou'lt hunger no more.

Musical score for 'Savior, Pass not By' in G major, 2/2 time. The score consists of two staves: a treble staff and a bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The piece begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a time signature of 2/2. It features a dynamic marking of *f* (forte) and ends with a *D. S.* marking.

He will bend o'er thee, He will re-store thee, He will exchange all thy darkness for light;
 Now he will lead thee, Ev - er will feed thee, Come to the boun - ti - ful heav - en - ly store;

By per.

No. 184.

Savior, Pass not By.

MRS. CARMICHAEL.

"Rejoicing in hope." Rom. 12-12.

HARRY SANDERS.

Musical score for 'Savior, Pass not By' in G major, 9/8 time. The score consists of two staves: a treble staff and a bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass line is in the bass staff. The piece begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a time signature of 9/8. It features a *Devotional* marking and ends with a *D. S.* marking.

1. Sav - ior, Je - sus! pass not by; Turn on me thy lov - ing eye;
 2. Sav - ior, Je - sus! from a - bove, Touch me with thy hand of love;
 3. Sav - ior, Je - sus! by thy blood, That from Cal - vary's cross red flowed,

Savior, Pass not By. Concluded.

See my heart with sor - row pressed; Sav - ior, Je - sus! give me rest.
 Bid it wipe a - way my tears; Sav - ior, Je - sus! calm my fears.
 Wash me in its wond'rous tide; Sav - ior, Je - sus! thou hast died.

No. 185.

When I Go Home.

W. A. C.

W. A. CHRISTY.

1. The day is drawing near - er When I'll go home; Earth's darkness will be clearer When I go home.
 2. Earth's storms will not alarm me When I go home; Earth's tempests shall not harm me When I go home.
 3. I'll grieve no lon - ger sad - ly When I go home; I'll meet my Sav - ior glad - ly When I go home.

When I go home, When I go home; Earth's darkness will be clear - er When I go home.
 When I go home, When I go home; Earth's tempests can not harm me When I go home.
 When I go home, When I go home; I'll meet my Sav - ior glad - ly When I go home.

STANDARD HYMNS OF THE CHURCH.

No. 186.

Hebron. L. M.

LOWELL MASON. 1830.



186

1 Thus far the Lord hath led me on,
Thus far his power prolongs my
days;
And every evening shall make known
Some fresh memorial of his grace.
2 I lay my body down to sleep;
Peace is the pillow for my head;
While well-appointed angels keep
Their watchful stations round my
bed.

187

1 From all that dwell below the skies,
Let the Creator's praise arise;
Let the Redeemer's name be sung
Through every land, by every tongue.
2 Eternal are thy mercies, Lord;
Eternal truth attends thy word;
Thy praise shall sound from shore to
shore,
Till suns shall rise and set no more.

188

1 So let our lips and lives express
The holy gospel we profess;
So let our works and virtues shine,
To prove the doctrine all divine.
2 Thus shall we best proclaim abroad
The honors of our Savior God,
When his salvation reigns within,
And grace subdues the power of sin.

No. 189.

Retreat. L. M.

DR. THOS. HASTINGS 1840.



189

1 From every stormy wind that blows,
From every swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm and sure retreat:
'Tis found beneath the mercy-seat.
2 There is a place where Jesus sheds
The oil of gladness on our heads;
A place of all on earth most sweet,
It is the blood-bought mercy-seat.
3 There is a scene where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
Tho' sundered far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy-seat.

190

1 Just as I am, without one plea,
But that thy blood was shed for me,
And that thou bidst me come to thee,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
2 Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To thee, whose blood can cleanse each
spot,
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
3 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.

191

1 Oh, render thanks to God above,
The fountain of eternal love;
Whose mercy firm, through ages past
Hath stood, and shall forever last.
2 Who can his mighty deeds express,
Not only vast but numberless?
What mortal eloquence can raise
His tribute of immortal praise?
3 Extend to me that favor, Lord,
Thou to thy chosen dost afford;
When thou return'st to set them free,
Let thy salvation visit me.

No. 192.

Maitland. C. M.

GEO. W. ALLEN.



192

- 1 Must Jesus bear the cross alone,
And all the world go free?—
No; there's a cross for every one,
And there's a cross for me.
- 2 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.

193

- 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 Sure I must fight, if I would reign:
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by thy word.

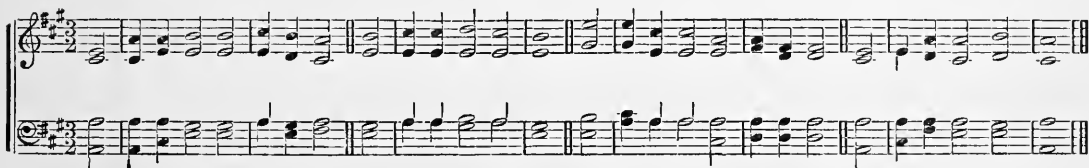
194

- 1 There is a fountain, filled with blood,
Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
And sinners, plunged beneath that
flood,
Lose all their guilty stains.
- 2 Dear dying Lamb, thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Are saved, to sin no more.

No. 195.

Azmon. C. M.

CARL GOTTHELF GLASER.



195

- 1 Awake, my soul—stretch every
nerve,
And press with vigor on;
A heavenly race demands thy zeal,
A bright, immortal crown.
- 2 A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey;
Forget the steps already trod,
And onward urge thy way.

196

- 1 O for a thousand tongues to sing
My great Redeemer's praise;
The glories of my God and King,
The triumph of his grace.
- 2 My gracious Master and my God,
Assist me to proclaim,—
To spread through all the earth abroad
The honors of thy name.

197

- 1 How sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear;
It soothes his sorrows, heals his
wounds,
And drives away his fear.
- 2 It makes the wounded spirit whole
And calms the troubled breast;
Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary, rest.

No. 198.

Ortonville. C. M.

DR. THOMAS HASTINGS, 1837.



198

- 1 Majestic sweetness sits enthroned
Upon the Savior's brow;
His head with radiant glories crowned,
His lips with grace o'erflow.
- 2 To him I owe my life and breath,
And all the joys I have;
He makes me triumph over death,
He saves me from the grave.

199

- 1 Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly dove,
With all thy quickening powers;
Kindle a flame of sacred love;
In these cold hearts of ours.
- 2 Look how we grovel here below,
Fond of these earthly toys;
Our souls, how heavily they go,
To reach eternal joys.

200

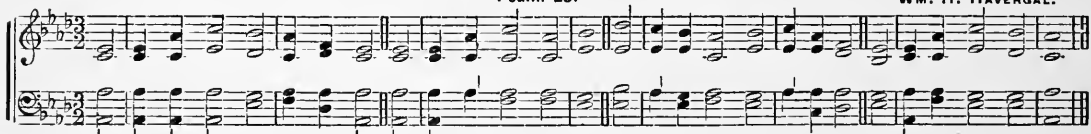
- 1 O for a heart to praise my God,
A heart from sin set free:—
A heart that always feels thy blood,
So freely spilt for me:—
- A heart in every thought renewed,
And full of love divine;
Perfect, and right, and pure, and good,
A copy, Lord, of thine.

No. 201.

Evan. C. M.

Psalm 23.

WM. H. HAVERGAL.



201

- 1 Salvation! O the joyful sound!
What pleasure to our ears;
A sov'reign balm for every wound,
A cordial for our fears.
- 2 Salvation! let the echo fly
The spacious world around,
While all the armies of the sky
Conspire to raise the sound.
- 3 Salvation! O, thou bleeding Lamb!
To thee the praise belongs:
Salvation shall inspire our hearts,
And dwell upon our tongues.

202

- 1 O for a closer walk with God,
A calm and heavenly frame;
A light to shine upon the road
That leads me to the Lamb!
- 2 Return, O Holy Dove, return,
Sweet messenger of rest!
I hate the sins that made thee mourn,
And drove thee from my breast.
- 3 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from thy throne,
And worship only thee.

203

- 1 Come, let us join our cheerful songs
With angels round the throne;
Ten thousand thousand are their
tongues,
But all their joys are one.
- 2 Worthy the Lamb that died, they cry,
To be exalted thus;
Worthy the Lamb, our hearts reply,
For he was slain for us.
- 3 The whole creation join in one,
To bless the sacred Name
Of him that sits upon the throne,
And to adore the Lamb.

No. 204.

Dennis. S. M.

HANS G. NAGELI, 1773.



204

- 1 Bless be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.
- 2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one
Our comforts and our cares.

205

- 1 Once more, before we part,
O, bless the Savior's name;
Let every tongue and every heart
Adore and praise the same.
- 2 Still on thy holy word
Help us to feed and grow,
Still to go on to know the Lord,
And practice what we know.

206

- 1 A charge to keep I have,
A God to glorify;
A never dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky:—
- 2 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfill,—
Oh! may it all my powers engage—
To do my Master's will.

No. 207.

St. Thomas.

WILLIAMS.



207

- 1 Stand up, and bless the Lord,
Ye people of his choice;
Stand up, and bless the Lord your God,
With heart, and soul, and voice.
- 2 Oh, for the living flame
From his own altar brought,
To touch our lips, our souls inspire,
And wing to heaven our thought!
- 3 God is our strength and song,
And his salvation ours;
Then be his love in Christ proclaimed
With all our ransomed powers.

208

- 1 I love thy kingdom, Lord,—
The house of thine abode,—
The Church our blest Redeemer saved
With his own precious blood.
- 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 Sure as thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

209

- 1 Awake, and sing the song
Of Moses and the Lamb;
Wake, every heart and every tongue,
To praise the Savior's name.
- 2 Sing of the dying love;
Sing of his rising power;
Sing how he intercedes above
For those whose sins he bore.
- 3 Sing on your heavenly way,
Ye ransomed sinners, sing;
Sing on, rejoicing every day
In Christ, the eternal King.

No. 210.

Webb. 7s. & 6s.

210

1 Stand up! stand up for Jesus
Ye soldiers of the cross;
Lift high his royal banner,
It must not suffer loss;
From victory unto victory
His army shall he lead,
Till every foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed.

2 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.

211

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 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thine 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."

212

1 From Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Africa's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand;
From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

2 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.

No. 213.

Rock of Ages.

213

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.

214

1 I am coming to the cross,
I am poor, and weak, and blind;
I am counting all but dross,
I shall full salvation find.

CRO.—I am trusting, Lord, in thee,
Blessed Lamb of Calvary:

2 Here I give my all to thee,
Friends, and time, and earthly store,
Soul and body thine to be,—
Wholly thine for evermore.



215

1 Blow ye the trumpet, blow
The gladly solemn sound;
Let all the nations know,
To earth's remotest bound,
The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

2 Jesus, our great High Priest,
Has full atonement made;
Ye weary spirits, rest;
Ye mourning souls, be glad;
The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

3 Exalt the Lamb of God,
The sin-atonement Lamb;
Redemption by his blood
Through all the world proclaim;
The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

216

1 Welcome, delightful morn,
Thou day of sacred rest,
We hail thy kind return,
Lord! make these moments blessed
From the low train of mortal toys,
We soar to reach immortal joys.

2 Now may the King descend
And fill his throne of grace;
Thy scepter, Lord, extend,
While saints address thy face;
Let sinners feel thy quickening word
And learn to know and fear the Lord.

217

1 Arise, my soul, arise;
Shake off thy guilty fears,
The bleeding sacrifice
In my behalf appears;
Before the throne my Surety stands,
My name is written on his hands.

2 He ever lives above;
For me to intercede,
His all-redeeming love,
His precious blood to plead;
His blood atoned for all our race,
And sprinkles now the throne of grace.

3 My God is reconciled;
His pardoning voice I hear;
He owns me for his child;
I can no longer fear;
With confidence I now draw nigh,
And Father, Abba, Father, cry.

218

Key of A_b.

1 I love to tell the Story
Of unseen things above,
Of Jesus and his glory,
Of Jesus and his love;
I love to tell the Story,
Because I know it's true;
It satisfies my longing
As nothing else would do.

CHO.—I love to tell the story,
'Twill be my theme in glory.
To tell the Old, Old Story,
Of Jesus and his love.

2 I love to tell the Story!
For those who know it best
Seem hungering and thirsting
To hear it like the rest;
And when in scenes of glory
I sing the NEW, NEW SONG,
'Twill be the Old, Old Story
That I have loved so long.

219

Key of G.

1 Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee.

2 Though like the 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 my 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!

No. 220.

Wilmot. 8s & 7s.

CARL MARIA VON WEBER.



220

1 Praise the Lord; ye heavens! adore him;
Praise him, angels in the height!
Sun and moon! rejoice before him;
Praise him, all ye stars of light!

2 Praise the Lord, for he is glorious;
Never shall his promise fail;
God hath made his saints victorious;
Sin and death shall not prevail.

3 Praise the God of our salvation,
Hosts on high his power proclaim;
Heaven and earth, and all creation,
Laud and magnify his name.

221

1 There's a wideness in God's mercy
Like the wideness of the sea;
There's a kindness in his justice,
Which is more than liberty.

2 For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.

3 If our love were but more simple,
We should take him at his word;
And our lines would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.

222

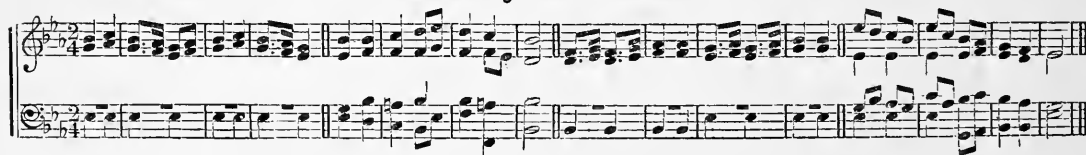
1 Sweet the moments, rich in blessing,
Which before the cross I spend,
Life, and health, and peace possessing
From the sinner's dying Friend.

2 Here I'll rest, forever viewing
Mercy poured in streams of blood;
Precious drops, my soul bedewing,
Plead and claim my peace with God.

3 Lord, in ceaseless contemplation
Fix my thankful heart on thee,
Till I taste thy full salvation,
And thine unveil'd glory see.

No. 223.

Sicilian Hymn. 8s & 7s.



223

1 Lord, I hear of showers of blessing,
Thou art scattering full and free
Showers, the thirsty land refreshing;
Let some droppings fall on me.

2 While our days on earth are length-
ened,
May we give them, Lord, to thee;
Cheered by hope, and daily strength-
ened,
We would run, ~~not~~ weary be.

3 There, in worship purer, sweeter,
All thy people shall adore,
Tasting of enjoyment greater
Than they could conceive before.

No. 224.

Martyn. 7s. D.

SIMEON BUTLER MARSH.

224

1 Jesus, lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly,
While the raging billows roll,
While the tempest still is high;
Hide me, O my Savior, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide;
O, receive my soul at last.

2 Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on thee;
Leave, O, leave me not alone,
Still support and comfort me;
All my trust on thee is stayed;
All my help from thee I bring;
Cover my defenseless head
With the shadow of thy wing.

3 Plenteous grace with thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art;
Freely let me take of thee;
Spring thou up within my heart:
Rise to all eternity.

No. 225.

Nettleton. 8s & 7s. D.

Fine.

D. C.

225

1 Come, thou fount of every 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 mine Ebenezer;
Hither by thy help I'm come!
And I hope, by thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home.
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wand'ring 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 wand'ring heart to thee.
Proned to wander, Lord, I feel it—
Proned to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart; oh, take and seal it,
Seal it for thy courts above.

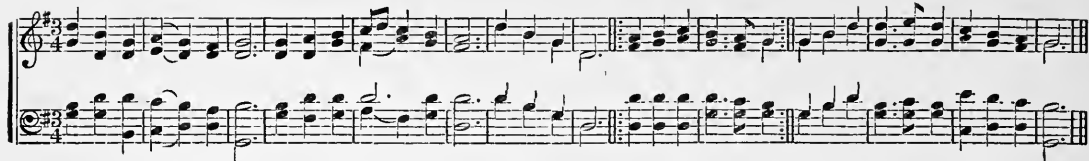
No. 226.

Come, Thou Almighty King.

CHARLES WESLEY.

(Italian Hymn.)

FELICE GIARDINI.



226

1 Come, thou almighty King,
Help us thy name to sing,
Help us to praise!
Father all glorious,
O'er all victorious,
Come, and reign over us,
Ancient of days.

2 Come, holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear,
In this glad hour;
Thou, who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of pow'r.

No. 227.

New Haven. 6s & 4s.

DR. HASTINGS.



227

1 God bless our Sunday school,
Increase our Sunday school,
God bless our school;
Send down thy grace divine,
May every child be thine,
And all our hearts entwine,
God bless our school.

2 All our dear teachers bless,
And give them large success
In winning souls.

May they encouraged be,
And oft around them see
Their labors crowned by thee.
God bless our school.

228

1 God bless our native land!
Firm may she ever stand,
Through storm and night;

When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of winds and wave!
Do thou our country save
By thy great might.

2 For her our prayer shall rise
To God above the skies;
On him we wait;
Thou, who art ever nigh,
Guardian with watchful eye,
To thee aloud we cry,
God save the state!

No. 229.

Homeward Bound.



229

1 Out on an ocean all boundless we
ride—
We're homeward bound, homeward
bound;
Tossed on the waves of a rough rest-
less tide—
We're homeward bound, homeward
bound.
Far from the safe quiet harbor we've
rode,
Seeking our Father's celestial abode,
Promise of which on us each he be-
stowed—
We're homeward bound, homeward
bound.

2 Wildly the storm sweeps us on as it
roars—
We're homeward bound, homeward
bound;
Look, yonder lie the bright heavenly
shores—
We're homeward bound, homeward
bound.
Steady, O pilot, stand firm at the wheel;
Steady, we soon shall outweather the
gale;
Oh, how we fly 'neath the loud creak-
ing sail—
We're homeward bound, homeward
bound.

3 We'll tell the world as we journey
along,
We're homeward bound, homeward
bound;
Try to persuade them to enter our
throng—
We're homeward bound, homeward
bound.
Come, trembling sinner, forlorn and
oppress,
Join in our number, O come and be
blest;
Journey with us to the mansions of
rest—
We're homeward bound, homeward
bound.

No. 230.

Zion. 8s, 7s & 4s.

THOMAS HASTINGS. 1830.



230

1 Zion stands with hills surrounded,
Zion, kept by power divine;
All her foes shall be confounded,
Though the world in arms combine;
Happy Zion,
What a favored lot is thine!

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

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

No. 231.

Tender Shepherd.

(FUNERAL SONG.)

1. Tender Shepherd, thou hast stilled Now thy little lamb's brief weeping, And how peaceful, pale, and mild
2. In this world of care and pain, Lord, thou wouldst no longer leave it; To the sun-ny heav'nly plain

In its nar-row bed 'tis sleeping, And no sigh of an-guish sore Heaves that lit-tle bo-son more.
Thou dost now with joy receive it; Clothed in robes of spotless white, Now it dwells with thee in light.

No. 232.

Farewell.

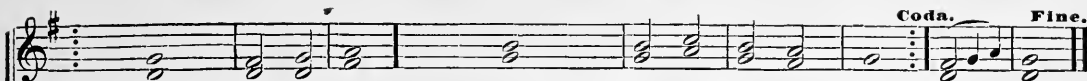
(FUNERAL.)

1. Go to thy rest, fair child, Go to thy dreamless bed; Gen-tle, and meek, and
2. Fresh ro-ses in thy hand, Buds on thy pil-low laid; Haste from this blight-ing

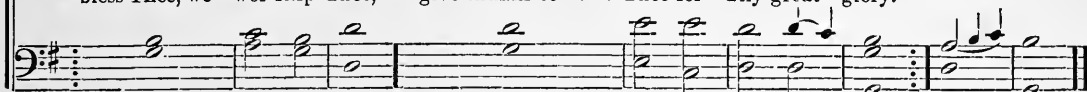
mild, With bless-ings on thy head, Go to thy rest, fare-well, fare-well.
land, Where flow'rs so quick-ly fade; Go to thy rest, fare-well, fare-well.

No. 233.

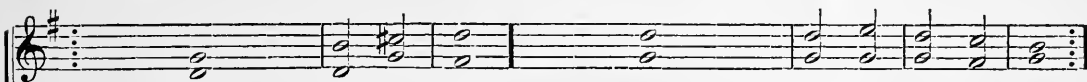
Gloria in Excelsis.



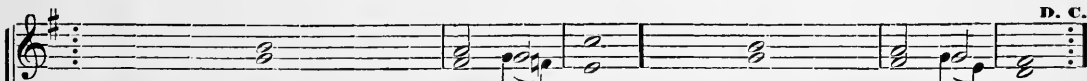
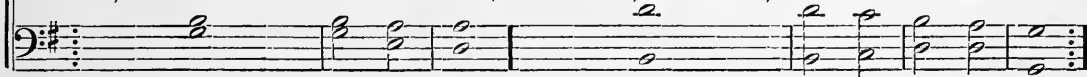
1. Glory be to . . . God on high, And on earth . . . peace, good will toward men.
 2. We praise Thee, we We glorify Thee, we
 bless Thee, we worship Thee, give thanks to . . . Thee for Thy great glory.



8. For Thou only . . . art — holy; Thou . . . on - ly art the Lord.
 9. Thou only, O Christ, Art most high in the glory of God the Father. A - men.
 with the . . . Ho - ly Ghost,



3. O Lord, God, . . . heavenly King, God the . . . Fa - ther Al - — mighty
 4. O Lord, the only-begotten Je - sus Christ; O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son — of the Father.
 Son,



5. That takest away the . . . sins of the world, Have mercy up . . . on — us.
 6. Thou that takest away the . . . sins of the world, Re - - - ceive our prayer.
 7. Thou that sittest at the right hand of God the Father, Have mercy up - on — us.



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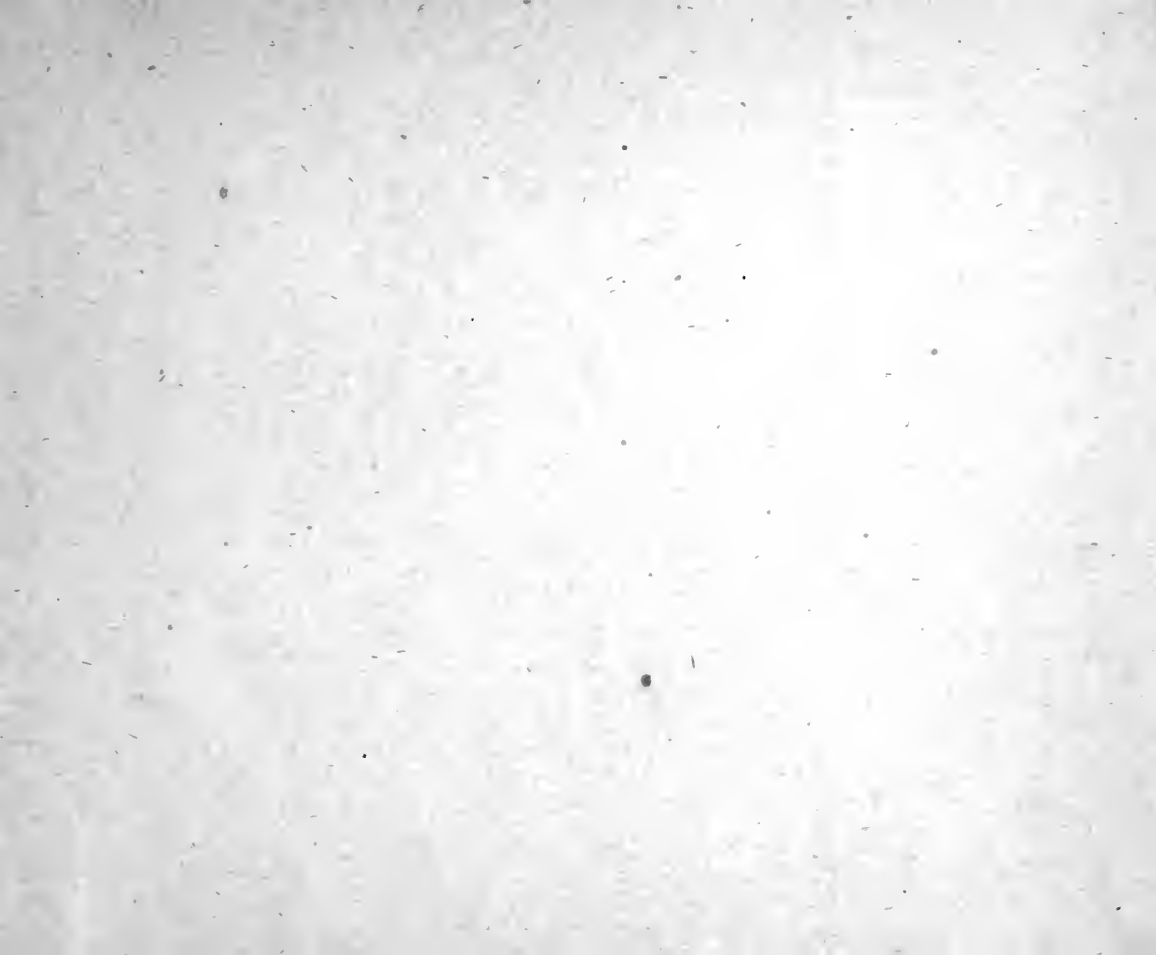
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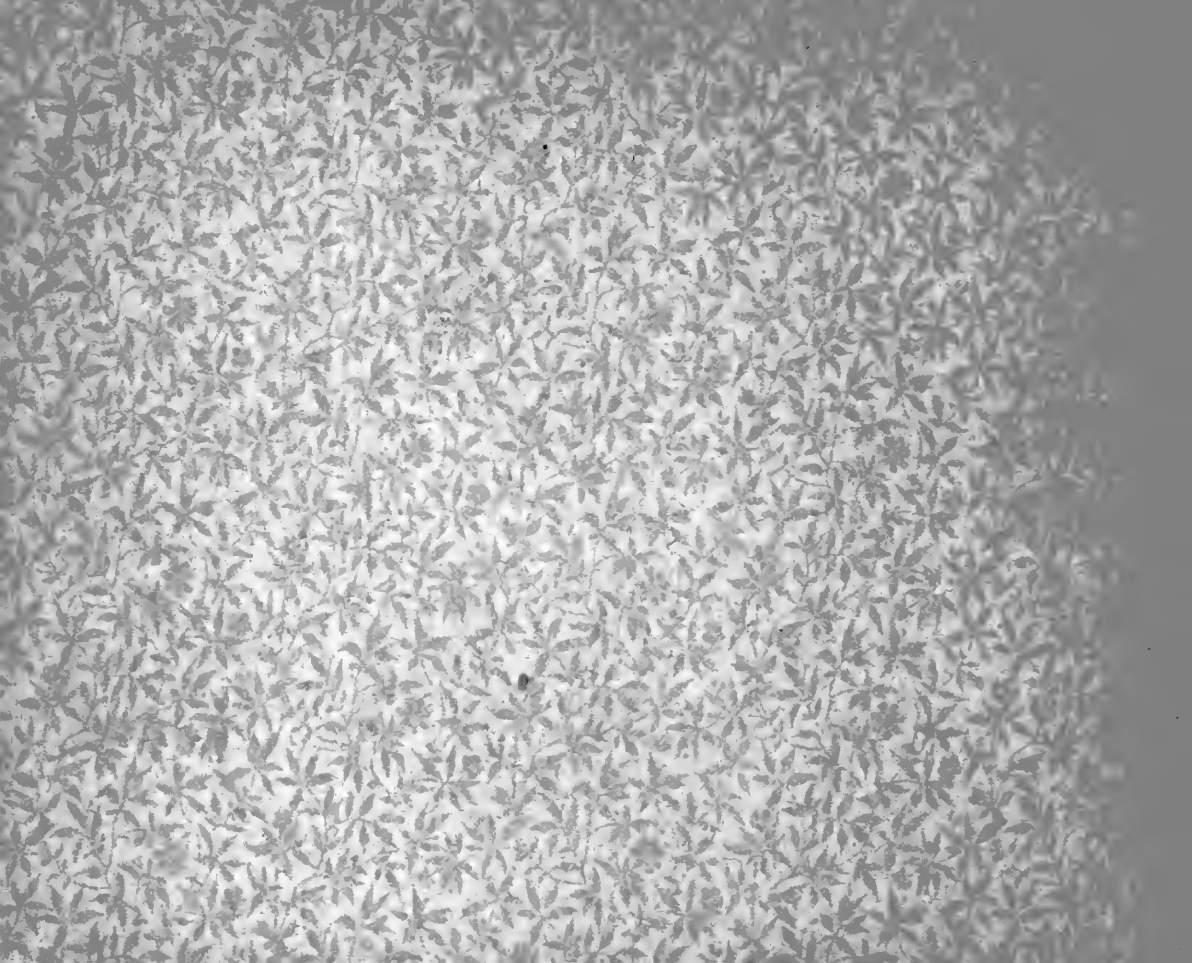
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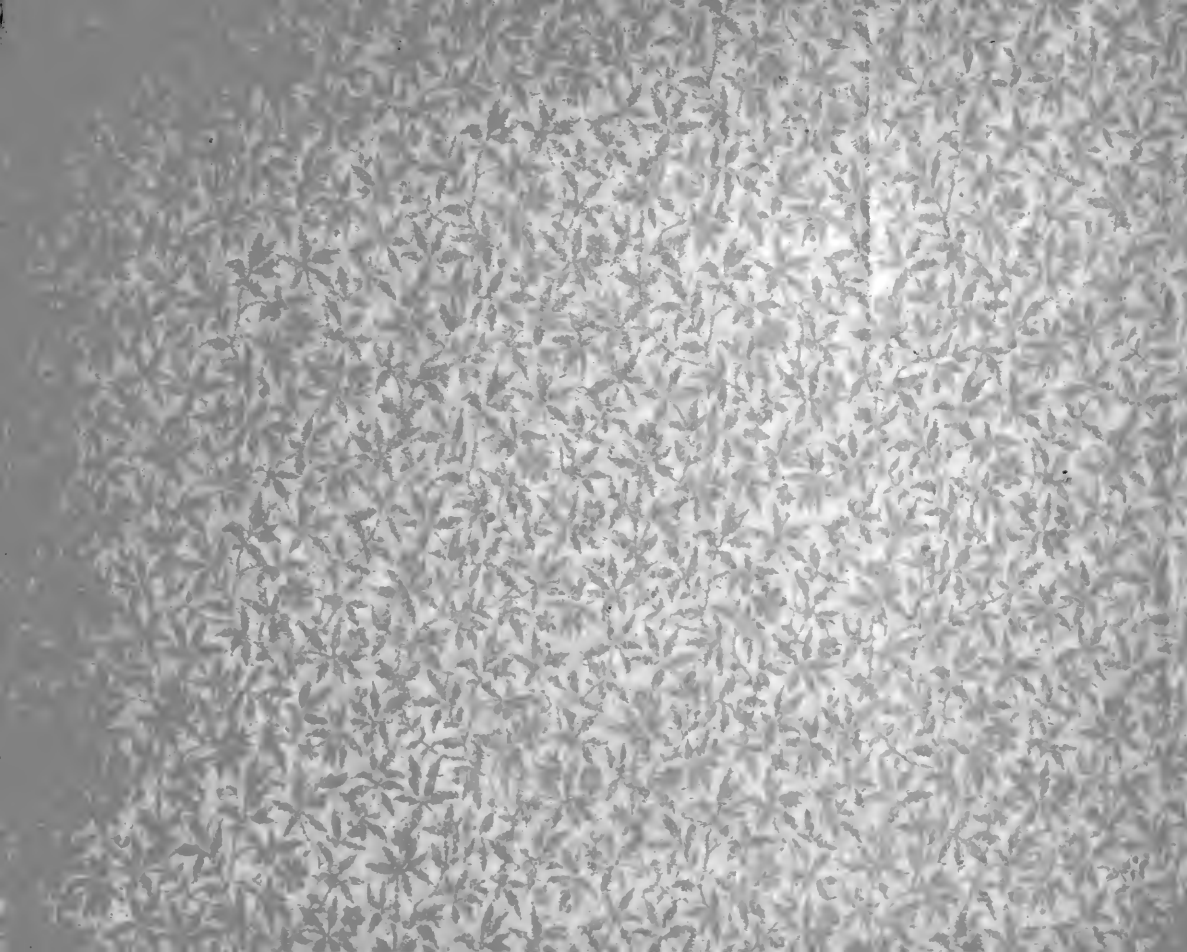
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A BUILDING OF GOD.
A HOUSE NOT MADE WITH HANDS.
ETERNAL IN THE HEAVENS.
2-COR.-5-1

