

LIFT UP YOUR EYES, AND LOOK ON THE FIELDS
FOR THEY ARE WHITE ALREADY TO HARVEST
JOHN IV: XXXV

THE
GREAT

AWAKENING

THE
Rev. Sam. P. Jones

REVIVAL SONGS.

CINCINNATI:

THE JOHN CHURCH CO., 74 W. 4th St.

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T H E

GREAT AWAKENING,

A CHOICE COLLECTION OF NEW AND STANDARD


GOSPEL SONGS,

PREPARED UNDER THE PERSONAL SUPERVISION OF

REV. SAM. P. JONES,

FOR USE IN ALL

GOSPEL MEETINGS.



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PREFACE.

“THE GREAT AWAKENING” is brimming full of the poetry and melodies especially adapted to wide-awake Christian work and workers. Each song, both new and old, has passed under my eye. My Musical Director, Mr. M. J. Maxwell, has helped me glean from all the fields of song already in print, and many new pieces will be found in this book by the best known authors, which were prepared especially for this work. Many good standard hymns have also been added, to make the book practical for all services.

I shall use this book in preference to all others, wherever my work shall engage me, because I believe it is the best book of songs in existence, and as such I commend it heartily to all who want sentiment and music in harmony with the best Christian thought and the most enlightened methods.

Sam. P. Jones

CARTERSVILLE, GEORGIA, *April 15, 1886.*

THE GREAT AWAKENING.

No. 1.

Happy Day. L. M.

1. { Oh, happy day, that fixed my choice On Thee, my Savior and my God; }
 { Well may this glowing heart rejoice, And tell its raptures all a-broad. }

CHORUS. **Fine.**

Hap-py day, hap-py day, When Je-sus washed my sins a - way!
 D. S. Hap-py day, hap-py day, When Je-sus washed my sins a - way!

D. S.

He taught me how to watch and pray, And live re-joic-ing ev-'ry day;

2 Oh, happy bond that seals my vows
 To Him who merits all my love!
 Let cheerful anthems fill His house,
 While to that sacred shrine I move.

3 'Tis done, the great transaction's done!
 I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
 He called me, and I followed on,
 Charmed to confess the voice divine.

4 Now rest, my long divided heart!
 Fixed on this blissful center, rest;
 Here have I found a noble part, [breast.
 Here heavenly pleasures fill my

5 High heaven that heard the solemn
 vow,
 That now renewed shall daily hear;
 Till in life's latest hour I bow,
 And bless in death a bond so dear.

No. 2.

“Whosoever Will.”

“Whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely.”—REV. 22: 17.

P. P. BLISS.

P. P. BLISS, by per.

Joyfully.

1. “Who-so-ev-er heareth,” shout, shout the sound! Send the blessed tidings
 2. Who - so - ev - er com-eth, need not de-lay, Now the door is o - pen,
 3. “Who - so - ev - er will,” the promise se-cure; “Who-so-ev-er will,” for-

all the world around; Spread the joyful news wherev-er man is found:
 en-ter while you may; Je-sus is the true, the on - ly Liv-ing Way:
 ev - er must en-dure; “Whosoev - er will,” ’tis life for ev - er-more:

CHORUS.

“Who-so-ev-er will, may come.” “Who-so-ev-er will, who-so-ev-er will,”

Send the proc-la - ma - tion o - ver vale and hill; ’Tis a lov ing

Fa-ther calls the wand’rer home: “Who-so - ev - er will, may come.”

No. 3.

Call Them In.

E. O. E.

E. O. EXCELL.

1. Hear the Sav-ior sweet-ly say-ing, Call them in, make no de-lay;
 2. Hear Him say, let no one lin-ger, Call them in from out the cold,
 3. Call them in, I can not leave them, Call them in, I can not go;

Call them in, say all are welcome, Bid them come to me to-day.
 Call them in, the lit-tle children, Bid them come within the fold.
 Oh, make haste, for souls are dy-ing, Snatch them from the brink of woe.

CHORUS.

Call them in, Bid them come,
 Call them in, oh, call them in, Bid them come, oh, bid them come!

Hear the Sav-ior sweet-ly say-ing, "Call them in, oh, call them in!"

No. 4.

The Crown of Glory.

Rev. Dr. E. H. NEVIN.

C. C. CONVERSE.

1. I hear a sweet voice that floats down from a - bove,
 2. It whis - pers, Oh, sol - diers! yield not to de - spair,
 3. The clouds may sur-round me and dark - en my way,

It sounds like the voice of a friend that I love;
 For Je - sus is with you wher - ev - er you are;
 And shut from my bo - som the sun - shine of day;

It bids me be watch - ful and faith - ful and bold,
 His grace will en - a - ble you, sure - ly, to win,
 But Christ in the gloom of the night will ap - pear,

For I fight for a crown more pre - cious than gold.
 In fight - ing the bat - tle with er - ror and sin.
 And turn in - to glad - ness my an - guish and fear.

The Crown of Glory. Concluded.

CHORUS. *f*

For a crown, for a crown, for a crown I fight, With Christ as my

leader, my strength and my light; For a crown, for a crown, for a

crown I fight, With Christ as my leader, my strength and my light.

4 The foes that assail me stand forth in their pride,
Within and around me on every side;
But armed and equipped by my King, I am strong,
And know that, in battle, I'll vanquish the wrong.
For a crown, for a crown, for a crown I fight,
With Christ as my leader, my strength and my light.

5 God's battle will win at the last, I am sure,
Though long the great conflict with sin may endure,
His power, and justice and love will unite,
To brighten the earth with the triumphs of right.
For a crown, for a crown, for a crown I fight,
With Christ as my leader, my strength and my light.

No. 5. The Light of the World is Jesus.

"I am the light of the world."—JOHN 9: 5.

P. P. BLISS.

P. P. BLISS, by per.

1. The whole world was lost in the dark-ness of sin; The
 2. No dark-ness have we who in Je - sus a - bide, The
 3. Ye dwell - ers in dark - ness with sin - blind - ed eyes, The
 4. No need of the sun - light in heav - en, we're told, The

Light of the world is Je - sus. Like sun - shine at noon - day His
 Light of the world is Je - sus. We walk in the Light when we
 Light of the world is Je - sus. Go, wash, at His bid - ding, and
 Light of that world is Je - sus. The Lamb is the light in the

glo - ry shone in, The Light of the world is Je - sus.
 fol - low our Guide, The Light of the world is Je - sus.
 light will a - rise, The Light of the world is Je - sus.
 Cit - y of Gold, The Light of that world is Je - sus.

CHORUS.

Come to the Light, 'tis shining for thee; Sweetly the light has dawn'd upon me.

The Light of the World is Jesus. Concluded.

Once I was blind, but now I can see; The Light of the world is Je - sus.

No. 6. What Hast Thou Done for Me?

“So Christ was once offered to bear the sins of many.”—HEB. 9: 28.

MISS FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

P. P. BLISS, by per.

Moderato.

1. I gave my life for thee, My pre - cious blood I shed,
2. My Fa - ther's house of light, — My glo - ry - cir - cled throne,

That thou might'st ransomed be, And quickened from the dead;
I left for earth - ly night, For wand'rings sad and lone;

f
I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou given for Me?
I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?

3 I suffered much for thee,
More than thy tongue can tell,
Of bitterest agony,
To rescue thee from hell;
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee,
What hast thou borne for me?

4 And I have brought to thee,
Down from my home above,
Salvation full and free,
My pardon and My love;
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee,
What hast thou brought to Me?

No. 7.

Shall I be Saved To-night?

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

FANNY J. CROSBY.

Mrs. M. BLISS WILSON, by per.

1. Je - sus is pleading with my poor soul, Shall I be saved to-night?
 2. Je - sus was nailed to the cross for me, Shall I be saved to-night?
 3. Je - sus is knocking at my poor heart, Shall I be saved to-night?
 4. What if that voice I should hear no more, Shall I be saved to-night?

If I be-lieve, He will make me whole, Shall I be saved to-night?
 How can my heart so un - grate-ful be? Shall I be saved to-night?
 What if His spir - it should now de - part? Shall I be saved to-night?
 Quick-ly I'll o - pen this bolt-ed door, Save me, O Lord, to-night.

Ten - der-ly, sad-ly I hear Him say, How can you grieve me from day to day?
 Now He will save me by grace divine, Now, if I will, I may call him mine;
 O - ver and o-ver His voice I hear, Sweetly it falls on my list'ning ear;
 Blessed Redeemer, come in, come in, Pit - y my sorrow, for - give my sin;

Shall I go on in the old, old way, Or shall I be saved to-night?
 Can I the pleasures of earth re - sign? Oh, shall I be saved to-night?
 Shall I re-ject Him—a friend so dear? Oh, shall I be saved to-night?
 Now let Thy work in my soul be - gin, For I will be saved to-night?

No. 8. Hiding, Dear Lord, in Thee.

"Hold up My goings * * * Keep me as the apple of Thine eye, hide me under the shadow of Thy wings." Ps. 17,-5, 8.

REV. J. S. B.

REV. J. S. BOYD.

1. Hid - ing, dear Lord, in Thee, Ev - er in Thee, in Thee,
 2. Sa - tan may point his darts, Aiming them at my life,
 3. Run - ning to my retreat, Fly - ing at each a - larm,
 4. Sum - mon'd at length above, Mounting thro' part'ed skies,

Wither - so - e'er my path shall lead, This shall be all my plea;
 Striving to poi - son all my joys, Tempting to sin and strife;
 Tempests of troubles rage in vain; Nothing disturbs my calm.
 Hearing the welcome "Come, well done," Having obtained the prize;

Dai - ly di - rect me in Thy way, Nev - er permit my steps to stray,
 Still in the shad - ow of Thy wings, Calmly secure, my spir - it sings,
 Death has a sting no more for me, O - ver the grave is vic - to - ry,
 Still with the myr - iad harping throng, Vieing in love, I'll shout the song,

Hiding in Thee, dear Lord, in Thee, Ev - er in Thee, in Thee.
 Hiding in Thee, dear Lord, in Thee, Ev - er in Thee, in Thee.
 Hiding in Thee, dear Lord, in Thee, Ev - er in Thee, in Thee.
 Glo - ry to Thee, dear Lord, to Thee, Ev - er to Thee shall be.

No. 9.

Wonderful Words of Life.

"The words that I speak unto you, they are spirit, and they are life."--JOHN 6: 61.

P. P. BLISS.

P. P. BLISS, by per.

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

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

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

Beautiful words. wonderful words, Wonderful words of Life, Life.

1st. 2d.

No. 10.

Beautiful Land on High.

J. NICHOLSON.

C. A. HAVENS, by per.

1. There's a beau - ti - ful land on high, To its glo - ries I fain would fly ; When by
 2. There's a beau - ti - ful land on high, I shall en - ter it by and by ; There with

Rit.
 sorrows pressed down, I long for my crown, In that beautiful land on high.
 friends hand in hand, I'll walk on the strand, In that beautiful land on high.
 on high.

CHORUS.

In that beau - ti - ful land I'll be, . . . From earth and its cares set free ; . .
 I'll be, set free ;

Rit.
 My Je - sus is there, He's gone to prepare A place in that land for me, for me.

3 There's a beautiful land on high,
 Then why should I fear to die?
 When death is the way to the realms
 of the day
 In that beautiful land on high.

There's a beautiful land on high,
 And my kindred its bliss enjoy ;
 Me-thinks I now see how they're
 waiting for me
 In that beautiful land on high,

No. 11. Are you Washed in the Blood?

Words and Music by Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

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

blood of the Lamb? Are you fully trusting in his grace this hour? Are you
 blood of the Lamb? Do you rest each moment in the Cru-ci-fied? Are you
 blood of the Lamb? Will your soul be ready for the mansions bright, And be
 blood of the Lamb? There's a fountain flowing for the soul unclean, Oh, be

CHORUS.

washed in the blood of the Lamb? Are you washed in the
 Are you washed

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

spotless? Are they white as snow? Are you washed in the blood of the Lamb?

No. 12. Since I Have Been Redeemed.

E. O. E.

To GEO. T. HOWSER.

E. O. EXCELL.

1. I have a song I love to sing, Since I have been re - deomed,
 2. I have a Christ that sat - is - fies, Since I have been re - deomed,
 3. I have a Witness, bright and clear, Since I have been re - deomed,
 4. I have a joy I can't ex - press, Since I have been re - deomed,
 5. I have a home prepared for me, Since I have been re - deomed,

Of my Re - deemer, Sav - ior, King, Since I have been redeemed.
 To do His will my high - est prize, Since I have been redeemed.
 Dis - pell - ing ev - 'ry doubt and fear, Since I have been redeemed.
 All through His blood and righteousness, Since I have been redeemed.
 Where I shall dwell e - ter - nal - ly, Since I have been redeemed.

CHORUS.

Since I . . . have been redeemed,
 Since I have been redeemed, Since I have been redeemed, Since I have been re-

deomed, I will glo - ry in His name, I will glory in the Savior's name.

No. 13.

Are You Ready ?

MARY D. JAMES.

JNO. R. SWENEY, by per.

1. Should the summons, quickly fly - ing, On the slumb'ring nations fall,—

Lo! the Heav'nly Bridegroom cometh, Would the sound your souls ap-pall?

CHORUS.

Are you ready? Are you ready? Should you hear the midnight call?

Are you ready? Are you ready? Should you hear the midnight call?

Are you ready? Are you ready? Should you hear the midnight call? Should you hear the mid - night call?

2 What if now the startling mandate
Should the sleeping virgins hear,—
Are your lamps all trimmed and burn-
ing
Should the Bridegroom now appear?
||: Are you ready? Are you ready?
Now to see your Lord appear?:||

3 Is there oil in all your vessels?
Are your garments pure and white?

Are they washed in the cleansing Fount-
Fit to stand in Jesus' sight? (ain,
||: Are you ready? Are you ready?
Are your lamps all clear and bright?:
4 Rise! ye virgins,—sleep no longer,—
Lest the call your souls surprise!
Lest ye fail to meet the Bridegroom,
When He cometh from the skies.
||: Oh, be ready! Oh, be ready!
Hasten, from your slumbers rise!:||

No. 14.

Welcome for Me.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK, by per.

1. Like a bird on the deep, far a - way from its nest, I had
 2. I am safe in the ark; I have fold-ed my wings On the
 3. I am safe in the ark, and I dread not the storm, Tho' a-

wander'd, my Sav-ior, from Thee; But Thy dear lov - ing voice call'd me
 bo - som of mer - cy di - vine; I am fill'd with the light of Thy
 round me the sur-ges may roll; I will look to the skies, where the

home to Thy breast, And I knew there was wel - come for me.
 pres-ence so bright, And the joy that will ev - er be mine.
 day nev - er dies, I will sing of the joy in my soul.

CHORUS.

Wel-come for me, Sav-ior, from Thee; A smile and a welcome for me:

Now, like a dove, I rest in Thy love, And find a sweet refuge in Thee, in Thee.

No. 15.

Precious Promise.

“Whereby are given unto us exceeding great and precious promises.”—2 PET. 1 : 4.
 NATHANIEL NILES. P. P. BLISS, by per.

1. Precious promise God hath giv-en To the wea-ry pass-er by,
 2. When temptations al-most win thee, And thy trusted watchers fly,
 3. When thy secret hopes have perished, In the grave of years gone by,
 4. When the shades of life are fall-ing, And the hour has come to die,

On the way from earth to heaven, “I will guide thee with Mine eye.”
 Let this promise ring within thee, “I will guide thee with Mine eye.”
 Let this promise still be cherished, “I will guide thee with Mine eye.”
 Hear thy trusty Pi - lot call-ing, “I will guide thee with Mine eye.”

REFRAIN.

I will guide thee, I will guide thee, I will guide thee with Mine eye;

On the way from earth to heaven, I will guide thee with Mine eye.

No. 16.

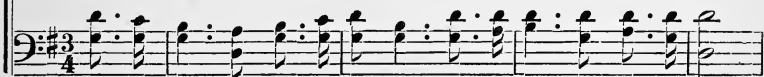
Redemption's Story.

J. R. M.

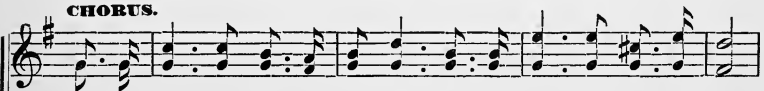
J. R. MURRAY.



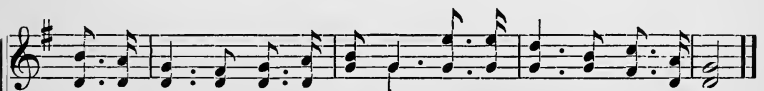
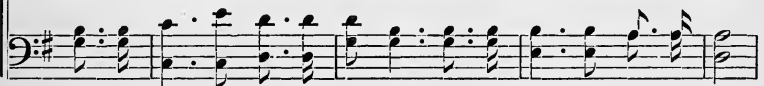
1. Let us sing redemption's sto-ry, Let us sing the Sav-ior's love,
2. Praise, oh, praise the love that sought us While we walked in wicked ways;
3. With His mighty arms around us, We can nev-er faint or fear;



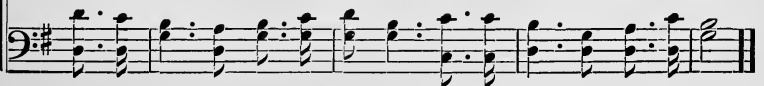
Sons of God and heirs of glo-ry. Praise Him till ye meet a-bove!
 Praise, oh, praise the love that bought us, Give it ev-er-last-ing praise.
 In His keep-ing who has found us, All the way is bright and clear.

**CHORUS.**

Let us sing redemption's sto-ry, Sing a-loud the sweet re-frain,



Till the an-gel hosts in glo-ry Send the ech-o back a-gain.



No. 17.

When Jesus Comes.

"Unto them that look for him shall he appear the second time, without sin, unto salvation."—HEB. 9: 28.

P. P. BLISS.

P. P. BLISS, by per.

1. Down life's dark vale we wander, Till Je - sus comes; We watch and
 2. Oh, let my lamp be burning, When Je - sus comes; For Him my
 3. No more heart-pangs nor sadness, When Je - sus comes; All peace and
 4. All doubts and fears will vanish, When Je - sus comes; All gloom His

CHORUS.

wait and won - der, Till Je - sus comes.
 soul be yearn - ing, When Je - sus comes. All joy His
 joy and glad - ness, When Je - sus comes.
 face will ban - ish, When Je - sus comes,

loved ones bringing, When Jesus comes; All praise thro' heaven ringing,

When Je - sus comes. All beau - ty bright and vernal, When Je - sus

comes; All glo - ry, grand, e - ter - nal. When Je - sus comes.

When Jesus Comes. Concluded.

5 He'll know the way was dreary,
When Jesus comes;
He'll know the feet grew weary,
When Jesus comes.—Chor.

6 He'll know what griefs oppressed me,
When Jesus comes;
Oh, how His arms will rest me!
When Jesus comes.—Chor.

No. 18. The Sure Foundation.

T. C. O'KANE, by per.

1st.

1. There stands a Rock, on shores of time, That rears to heav'n its head sublime,
That Rock is cleft, and they are blest, Who

2d. CHORUS.

find with - in the cleft a rest. Some build their hopes on the

ev - er drifting sand, Some on their fame, or their treasure, or their land,

Mine's on a Rock that forever will stand, Je - sus the "Rock of Ag-es."

2 That Rock's a cross, its arms outspread,
Celestial glory bathes its head;
To its firm base my all I bring,
And to the cross of ages cling.

3 That Rock's a tower whose lofty height,
Illumed with heaven's unclouded light,
Opes wide its gates beneath the dome,
Where saints find rest with Christ at

No. 19.

My Redeemer.

"O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer."—Ps. 19: 14.

P. P. BLISS.

JAMES McGRANAHAN, by per.

1. I will sing of my Redeem-er, And His wond'rous love to me;
 2. I will tell the wond'rous story, How my lost es - tate to save,
 3. I will praise my dear Redeemer, His tri - umphant pow'r I'll tell.
 4. I will sing of my Redeem-er, And His heav'nly love for me;

On the cru - el cross He suffered, From the curse to set me free.
 In His boundless love and mer-cy He the ran - som free-ly gave.
 How the vic-to - ry He giv-eth 0 - ver sin, and death, and hell.
 He from death to life has brought me, Son of God, with Him to be.

CHORUS.

Sing, oh, sing . . . of my Re-deem - er, With His

Sing, oh, sing of my Redeemer, Sing, oh, sing of my Redeemer, With His
 blood

blood He purchased me, He purchased me, On the
 blood He purchased me,

blood He purchased me, With His blood He purchased me; On the

My Redeemer. Concluded.

cross He sealed my par - don, Paid the

cross He sealed my pardon, On the cross He sealed my pardon, Paid the

Repeat *pp* after last verse.

debt, and made me free, and made me free.

debt, and made me free,

No. 20. Dennis. S. M.

Rev. JOHN FAWCETT, 1772.

FROM H. G. NAGELL.

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

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

No. 21.

“So Will I Comfort You.”

T. P. W.

THOS. P. WESTENDORF.

1. Oh, sor-row - ing mor - tal, why still des-pair, The Fa - ther will
 2. Thy tears He will change into jew - els bright, Thy sighs will be
 3. His mer - cy en - dur - eth while worlds decay, His pit - y doth

glad - ly be - stow A ten - der com - pas - sion for all thy care, A
 turned in - to song; Where now there is darkness there shall be light, The
 ev - er a - bide; He's ten - der - ly call - ing for thee to - day, From

CHORUS. Tenderly.

balm for thy ev - er - y woe.
 weak through His pow - er be strong. “As one whom his moth - er
 o - ver the cryst - al tide.

com - fort - eth, So will I com - fort you, So
 com - fort you,

will, . . . So will, . . . So will I comfort you.”

will I comfort, So will I comfort,

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No. 22.

Almost Persuaded.

"Almost thou persuadest me to be a Christian."—ACTS 26: 28.

P. P. BLISS, by per.

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

"Al - most per - suad - ed" Christ to re - ceive.
 "Al - most per - suad - ed," turn not a - way.
 "Al - most per - suad - ed," doom comes at last.

Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it, go thy way,
 Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are lin - g'ring near,
 "Al - most" can not a - vail; "Al - most is but to fail!

Some more con - ven - ient day On thee I'll call."
 Prayers rise from hearts so dear; O wan - d'rer come!
 Sad, sad that bit - ter wail— "Al - most, but lost!"

No. 23.

Hear the Call.

“Put on the whole armor of God.”—EPH. 6: 11.

W. F. S.

W. F. SHERWIN, 1879, by per.

March movement.

1. Lo! the day of God is breaking; See the gleaming from a - far!
 2. Trust in Him who is your Captain; Let no heart in ter - ror quail;
 3. Onward marching, firm and steady, Faint not, fear not Satan's frown,
 4. Conq'ring hosts with banners waving, Sweeping on o'er hill and plain,

Sons of earth from slumber waking, Hail the bright and Morning Star.
 Je - sus leads the gath'ring le-gions, In His name we shall pre - vail.
 For the Lord is with you al-ways, Till you wear the Victor's crown.
 Ne'er shall halt till swells the anthem, “Christ o'er all the world shall reign!”

CHORUS.

Hear the call! O gird your armor on, Grasp the Spirit's mighty Sword:

Take the hel-met of sal-va-tion, Pressing on to battle for the Lord!

No. 24.

Glorious Fountain.

W. COWPER.

T. C. O'KANE, by per.

1. { There is a fountain filled with blood, filled with blood, filled with blood,
And sinners plunged beneath that flood, beneath that flood, beneath that flood,
2. { The dy - ing thief re-joiced to see, re-joiced to see, re-joiced to see,
And there may I, tho' vile as he, tho' vile as he, tho' vile as he.

There is a fountain filled with blood, Drawn from Immanuel's veins, }
And sinners plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains. }
The dy - ing thief rejoiced to see That fountain in his day, }
And there may I, tho' vile as he, Wash all my sins a - way. }

CHORUS.

Oh, glo - ri - ous fount - ain! Here will I stay,

And in thee ev - er Wash my sins a - way.

<p>3 Thou dying Lamb, Thy precious blood : Shall never lose its power, Till all the ransomed Church of God : Are saved, to sin no more.</p>	<p>4 E'er since by faith : I saw the stream : Thy flowing wounds supply, Redeeming love : has been my theme, : And shall be till I die.</p>
---	---

No. 25.

Trusting in the Lord.

ACTS 27: 25.

T. P. W.

THOS. P. WESTENDORF.

1. Tho' the storm of life be rag - ing high, Fraught with dangers,
 2. Pain may rack this earth-ly house of mine, I may bow at
 3. Oth - er hopes may swift-ly pass a - way, Oth - er joys may

per - ils ev - er nigh, Still I know my soul shall nev - er die,
 sor - row's gloom-y shrine, Still my heart will nev - er, nev - er pine,
 van - ish or de - cay, Still with faith I'll tread the nar - row way,

CHORUS.

Oh, trust - ing,

Trust-ing in the Lord. Oh, trusting, trusting, trusting in the Lord,

Trust - ing,

I be - lieve the prom - is - es He gave, Trusting, trusting,

Trust-ing in the Lord, He a - lone can save.

1. Who cares for a soul? say, Christian, do you? Or will you, with empty
 2. Who'll speak to that soul that hastens a-pace To death and e - ter-nal
 3. Who of us that cares when called to account, To hear from the King, "Well

hand, Meet the Mas - ter and say there is noth - ing to do, When
 woe? Who will tell it of Je - sus in ac - cents of love, And
 done," And to see mid the shin - ing ones gathered a - round, Some

REFRAIN.

He your ac - counts shall de - mand. Who cares? . . . Who
 point out the way it should go.
 souls that our la - bors have won. Cares for a soul,

cares? . . . Who cares for a soul to - day? Then haste to the
 Cares for a soul?

wand'ers and make no de - lay, And beg them to come to the fold.

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

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE, by per.

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy love to me;
2. Consecrate me now to Thy service, Lord. By Thy pow'r of grace divine:

But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be closer drawn to Thee.
Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope, And my will be lost in Thine.

CHORUS.

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

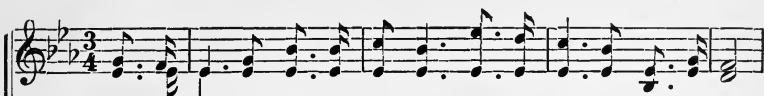
Draw me nearer, nearer, nearer, blessed Lord, To Thy precious, bleeding side.

3 O the pure delight of a single hour
That before Thy throne I spend,
When I kneel in pray'r, and with Thee,
my God,
I commune as friend with friend.

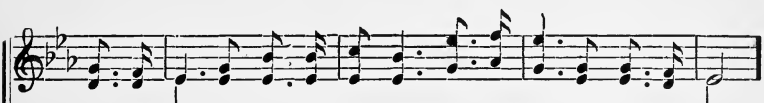
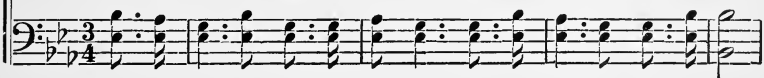
4 There are depths of love that I can
not know
Till I cross the narrow sea,
There are heights of joy that I may not
reach
Till I rest in peace with Thee.

FLORA L. BEST.

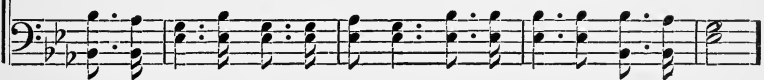
JNO. R. SWENEY, by per.



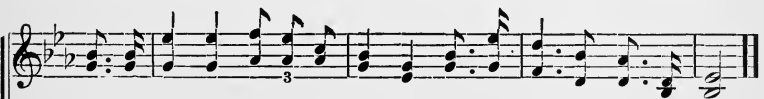
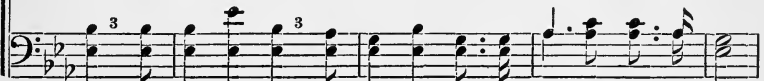
1. To Thy cross, dear Christ, I'm clinging, All my ref-uge and my plea ;
2. Long my heart hath heard thee calling, But I thrust aside Thy grace ;
3. Love e - ter - nal, light e - ter - nal, Close me safe-ly, sweetly in ;



Matchless is Thy lov - ing kindness, Else it had not stooped to me.
 Yet, oh boundless con - de - scen - sion. Love is shin - ing from Thy face
 Sav - ior, let Thy balm of heal - ing Ev - er keep me free from sin.

**CHORUS.**

Oh, 'tis glo - ry! oh, 'tis glo - ry! Oh, 'tis glo - ry in my soul!



For I've touched the hem of His garment, And His pow'r doth make me whole.



No. 29. We're Going Home To-morrow.

"Willing rather to be absent from the body, and to be present with the Lord."—2 Cor. 5: 8.

PAULINA.

P. P. BLISS, by per.

1. We're going home, No more to roam, No more to sin and sor-row;
 2. For wea-ry feet A-waits a street Of wondrous pave and gold-en;
 3. For those who sleep And those who weep, Above the portals nar-row,
 4. Oh, joyful song! Oh, ransomed throng! Where sin no more shall sever;

No more to wear The brow of care—We're go-ing home to - mor-row.
 For hearts that ache The angels wake The sto - ry, sweet and old - en.
 The mansions rise Beyond the skies—We're go-ing home to - mor-row.
 Our King to see, And, oh, to be With Him at home for - ev - er.

CHORUS.

We're go - - ing home, we're go - ing home to - mor-row;
 We're go-ing home, we're go-ing home, we're go-ing home to - mor-row.

We're go - - ing home, we're go - ing home to - mor-row.
 We're go-ing home, we're go-ing home, we're go-ing home to - mor-row.

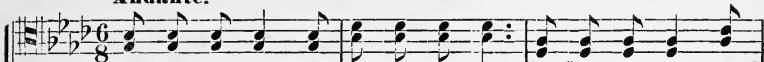
No. 30. Drifting Away From Jesus.

REV. J. E. RANKIN.

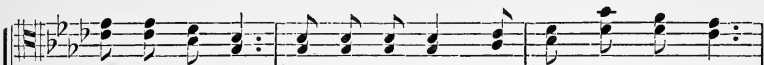
FOR MALE VOICES.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

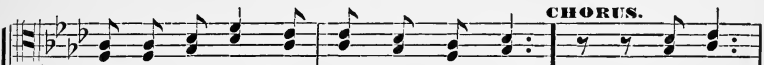
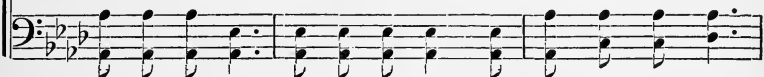
Andante.



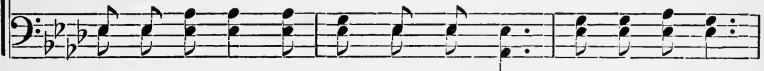
1. Drift-ing a - way from Je - sus the Lord, Drift-ing a - way from
 2. Drift-ing a - way from paths Thou hast trod, Drifting a - way from
 3. Drift-ing a - way from there where He died, Drifting a - way from
 4. Wilt thou not turn gainst the downward tide? Wilt thou not own this



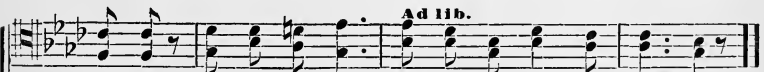
love for His Word; Drift-ing a - way from tho't and from care,
 peo - ple of God; Drift-ing a - way from fel - low - ship sweet,
 wounds in His side; Drift-ing a - way from seats on His throne,
 Je - sus de-nied? Then, with thy face a - glow with the day,



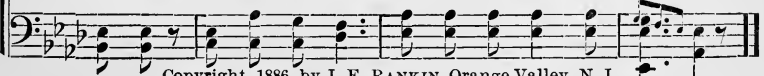
CHORUS.
 Drift-ing a - way from song and from prayer.
 Drift-ing a - way from the mer - cy - seat. Drift-ing a - way,
 Drift-ing a - way to dark-ness un-known.
 Wilt thou not cease from thy drifting a - way?



drift-ing a - way, Drift-ing a - way from Je - sus; Drift-ing,



Ad lib.
 drift-ing, drift-ing a - way, Drift-ing a - way from Je - sus.



No. 31.

Trusting in the Promise.

"He is faithful that promised."—HEB. 10: 23.

Rev. H. B. HARTZLER.

Rev. E. S. LORENZ.

1. I have found re - pose for my wea - ry soul, Trusting in the
 2. I will sing my song as the days go by, Trusting in the
 3. Oh, the peace and joy of the life I live, Trusting in the

prom - ise of the Sav - ior, And a har - bor safe when the
 prom - ise of the Sav - ior, And re - joice in hope, while I
 prom - ise of the Sav - ior, Oh, the strength and grace on - ly

bil - lows roll, Trusting in the promise of the Sav - ior. I will
 live or die, Trusting in the promise of the Sav - ior. I can
 God can give. Trusting in the promise of the Sav - ior. Who - so -

fear no foe in this deadly strife, Trusting in the promise of the
 smile at grief and a-bide in pain, Trusting in the promise of the
 ev - er will, may be saved to-day. Trusting in the promise of the

Trusting in the Promise. Concluded.

Sav - ior; I will bear my lot in the toil of life, Trusting in the
Sav - ior; And the loss of all shall be highest gain, Trusting in the
Sav - ior; And be-gin to walk in the ho - ly way, Trusting in the

The first system of music consists of a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The vocal line features a melody with dotted rhythms and rests, while the piano accompaniment provides a steady harmonic support with chords and moving lines.

REFRAIN.

prom - ise of the Sav - ior. Rest-ing on His mighty arm for-

The second system of music is the first line of the refrain. It continues with the same vocal and piano parts as the first system, with the vocal line starting on the word 'prom'.

ev - er, Nev - er from His lov - ing heart to sev - er, I will rest by

The third system of music is the second line of the refrain. The vocal line continues with 'ev - er, Nev - er from His lov - ing heart to sev - er, I will rest by'.

grace In His strong embrace, Trusting in the promise of the Sav - ior.

The fourth system of music is the third line of the refrain. The vocal line concludes with 'grace In His strong embrace, Trusting in the promise of the Sav - ior.' The piano accompaniment ends with a final chord.

No. 32.

Gloria Patri.

ANON.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost.
As it was in the beginning,
is now, and . . . ev - er shall be, world with-out end. A - men.

The fifth system of music is for 'Gloria Patri.' It features a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The key signature has two sharps (D major). The vocal line is a simple, declarative melody, and the piano accompaniment consists of chords and a steady bass line.

No. 33.

Welcome to Glory.

PHOEBE PALMER.

Mrs. JOSEPH F. KNAPP, by per.

1. Oh, when I shall sweep thro' the gates, The scenes of mortal - i - ty o'er,
 2. And when from earth's cares I arise, And pass through the portals above,
 3. Yes! loved ones who knew me below, Who learned the new song with me here,

What then for my spir - it awaits? Will they sing on the glo - rified shore?
 Will shouts, Welcome home to the skies! Re - sound through the regions of love?
 In cho - rus will hail me, I know, And welcome me home with good cheer!

CHORUS.

Welcome home! welcome home! A welcome in glo - ry for
 Welcome home! welcome home!

me! Welcome home! welcome home, A welcome for me!
 Welcome home! welcome home! welcome home!

4 The beautiful gates will unfold,
 The home of the blood-washed I'll see;
 The city of saints I'll behold!
 For, oh! there's a welcome for me!

5 A sinner made whiter than snow,
 I'll join in the mighty acclaim,
 And shout through the gates as I go,
 Salvation to God and the Lamb!

No. 34. We Will Pray for One Another.

Adapted.

COL. 1: 3.

I. BALTZELL, by per.

1. We will pray for one an - oth - er, we will pray; You are
 2. We will pray for one an - oth - er, we will pray, Though we
 3. We will pray for one an - oth - er, we will pray, And by
 4. Then we'll pray for one an - oth - er, then we'll pray. And we'll

not alone, my brother, in the way; For the Savior's by your side, And the
 meet with many tri-als on our way; If we sit at Je - sus' feet, When He
 faith and pray'r we'll surely gain the day; Then we'll lay our armor down, And re-
 live and work for Jesus ev - 'ry day; When the storms of life are o'er, We will

Bi - ble is your guide, If you live by faith and pray'r ev - 'ry day.
 comes our souls to greet, We will find His prom - ise sure ev - 'ry day.
 ceive a fadeless crown, We'll re - ceive a crown that fades not a - way.
 meet to part no more, In that hap - py, hap - py home, far a - way.

CHORUS.

We will pray, We will pray,

We will pray for one an - oth - er, We will pray for one an - oth - er,

We will pray for one an - oth - er Till we all get home.

No. 35. Is There Oil in Your Lamp?

T. P. W.

THOS. P. WESTENDORF.

1. Is there oil in your lamp, Is it trimm'd and burning, Do you
 2. Is there oil in your lamp, Do you wait for the Master While the
 3. Is there oil in your lamp, Are you sure it is read - y, Do you

list for the tramp of the Bridegroom returning? Is there zeal in your heart for the
 night dews so damp Gather faster and faster? Do you joy 'mid the gloom And the
 march from the camp with a step firm and steady? Are your purposes true, Are you

work you are do-ing, Have you faith in the part You are dai-ly pur-suing?
 sins that's around you, Do you think of your doom E'er the Savior had found you?
 read-y for bat-tle, Is there vict'ry for you, Will you die like the cattle?

CHORUS.

Is there oil . . . in your lamp?

Is there oil, is there oil, In your lamp, in your lamp? Do you wait your coming Lord?

No. 36.

Our Glad Jubilee.

W. F. SHERWIN.

WM. F. SHERWIN, by per.

1. Wake, wake the song! our glad ju - bi - lee Once more we hail with
 2. March - ing to Zi - on, dear blessed home! Lord, by thy mer - cy
 3. Yet once a - gain the an - them re - peat, Join ev - ery voice the

D. C. Wake, wake the song! etc.

sweet mel - o - dy, Bringing our hymn of praise unto Thee, Oh, most holy Lord!
 hither we come; Guide us we pray where'er we may roam, Keep us in Thy fear;
 Master to greet; Love's sac - ri - fice we lay at His feet, In His temple now;

Praise for Thy care by day and by night. Praise for the homes by love made so bright;
 Fill every soul with love all divine. Now cause Thy face upon us to shine:
 Je - sus, accept the off'ring we bring, Blending with songs the odors of spring;

Thanks for the pure and soul - cheering light Beaming from Thy word.
 Grant that our hearts may tru - ly be Thine All the com - ing year. Then
 Still of Thy wondrous love we will sing Till in heaven we bow.

No. 37. That Old, Old Story is True.

D. B. WATKINS.

E. O. EXCELL.

1. There's a won - der - ful sto - ry I've heard long a - go, 'Tis
 2. They told of a Be - ing so love - ly and pure, That
 3. He a - rose and as - cend - ed to heav - en, we're told, Tri -
 4. Oh, that won - der - ful sto - ry I have to re - peat, Of

called "The sweet story of old;" I hear it so oft - en, wher -
 came to the earth to dwell, To seek for His lost ones, and
 umph - ant o'er death and hell; He's prepar - ing a place in that
 peace and good will to men; There's no sto - ry to me that is

ev - er I go, That same old sto - ry is told; And I've
 make them se - cure From death and the power of hell; That
 ci - ty of gold, Where loved ones forev - er may dwell. Where our
 half so sweet, As I hear it a - gain and a - gain. He in -

thought it was strange that so often they'd tell That sto - ry as if it were
 He was despised, and with thorns He was crowned, On the cross was extended to
 kindred we'll meet, and we'll nevermore part, And oh, while I tell it to
 vites you to come—He will freely receive, And this message He sendeth to

That Old, Old Story is True. Concluded.

new; But I've found out the rea - son they love it so well, That
 view; But oh, what sweet peace in my heart since I found That
 you, It is peace to my soul, it is joy to my heart That
 you, "There's a man - sion in glo - ry for all who be - lieve" That

REFRAIN.

old, old sto - ry is true. That old, old sto - ry is true, That
 old, old sto - ry is true. That old, old sto - ry is true, That
 old, old sto - ry is true. That old, old sto - ry is true, That
 old, old sto - ry is true. That old, old sto - ry is true. That
 it is true,

old, old sto - ry is true; But I've found out the rea - son they
 old, old sto - ry is true; But oh, what sweet peace in my
 old, old sto - ry is true; It is peace to my soul, it is
 old, old sto - ry is true; "There's a man - sion in glo - ry for
 it is true,

love it so well, That old, old sto - ry is true.
 heart since I've found That old, old sto - ry is true.
 joy to my heart, That old, old sto - ry is true.
 all who be - lieve" That old, old sto - ry is true.

No. 38.

God be with You.

Rev. J. E. RANKIN.

W. G. TOMER, by per.

1. God be with you till we meet again ; By His counsels, guide, uphold you,
 2. God be with you till we meet again, 'Neath His wings securely hide you ;

With His sheep securely fold you, God be with you till we meet again.
 Dai - ly man-na still di-vide you, God be with you till we meet again.

CHORUS.

Till we meet, . . till we meet, Till we meet at Jesus' feet ;
 Till we meet, till we meet again, till we meet ;

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

3 God be with you till we meet again,
 When life's perils thick confound
 you ;
 Put his arms unfailing round you,
 God be with you till we meet again.

4 God be with you till we meet again,
 Keep love's banner floating o'er you ;
 Smite death's threatening wave be-
 fore you ,
 God be with you till we meet again.

No. 39.

Sound the Battle-cry.

WM. F. SHERWIN.

WM. F. SHERWIN, by per.

1. Sound the bat-tle-cry! See! the foe is nigh; Raise the standard high
 2. Strong to meet the foe, Marching on we go, While our cause we know,
 3. Oh! Thou God of all, Hear us when we call, Help us one and all

For the Lord; Gird your ar-mor on, Stand firm ev-ery one; Rest your
 Must pre-vail; Shield and banner bright Gleaming in the light; Battling
 By Thy grace; When the battle's done, And the vict'ry won, May we

CHORUS. *ff*

cause up-on His ho-ly word.
 for the right We ne'er can fail. Rouse, then, soldiers, rally round the banner,
 wear the crown Before Thy face.

Read-y, stead-y, pass the word a-long; On-ward, for-ward,

shout a-loud Ho-san-na! Christ is Cap-tain of the mighty throng.

No. 40.

Rescue the Perishing.

"Go out into the highways and hedges, and compel them to come in, that my house may be filled."—LUKE 14: 23.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE, by per.

1. Res - cue the perishing, Care for the dy-ing, Snatch them in pity from
2. Tho' they are slighting Him, Still He is waiting, Waiting the pen - i - tent

sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err-ing one, Lift up the fall - en,
child to re-ceive. Plead with them earnestly, Plead with them gently :

CHORUS.

Tell them of Je - sus the mighty to save. Res-cue the per-ish-ing,
He will for-give if they on - ly be-lieve.

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

3 Down in the human heart,
Crushed by the tempter,
Feelings lie buried that grace can re-store:
Touched by a loving heart,
Wakened by kindness,
Chords that were broken will vibrate
once more.

4 Rescue the perishing,
Duty demands it;
Strength for thy labor the Lord will
provide;
Back to the narrow way
Patiently win them;
Tell the poor wanderer a Savior has
died.

No. 41.

Gather Them In.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS, by per.

1. Gath-er them in, for there yet is room At the feast that a
 2. Gath-er them in, for there yet is room, But our hearts how they
 3. Gath-er them in, for there yet is room, 'Tis a mes-sage from

King has spread, Oh gath-er them in, let His house be filled.
 thro' with pain, To think of the ma - ny who slight the call,
 God a - bove, Oh gath-er them in to the fold of grace,

CHORUS.

And the hun - gry and poor be fed.
 That may nev - er be heard a - gain. Out in the high-way,
 And the arms of the Sav-ior's love.

out in the by way, Out in the dark depths of sin, Go

forth! go forth with a loving heart, And gather the wand'ers in.

No. 42.

More to Follow.

"Bring me yet a vessel."—2 KINGS 4: 6.

P. P. BLISS.

P. P. BLISS, by per.

1. Have you on the Lord believed? Still there's more to fol - low ;
 2. Have you felt the Sav-ior near? Still there's more to fol - low ;
 3. Have you felt the Spirit's power? Still there's more to fol - low ;

Of His grace have you received? Still there's more to fol - low ;
 Does His bless - ed presence cheer? Still there's more to fol - low ;
 Fall-ing like the gen-tle shower? Still there's more to fol - low ;

Oh, the grace the Fa-ther shows! Still there's more to fol - low ;
 Oh, the love that Je - sus shows! Still there's more to fol - low ;
 Oh, the power the Spir - it shows! Still there's more to fol - low ;

Free - ly He His grace bestows, Still there's more to fol - low.
 Free - ly He His love bestows, Still there's more to fol - low.
 Free - ly He His power bestows, Still there's more to fol - low.

CHORUS.
 More and more, more and more, Al - ways more to fol - low,

More to Follow. Concluded.

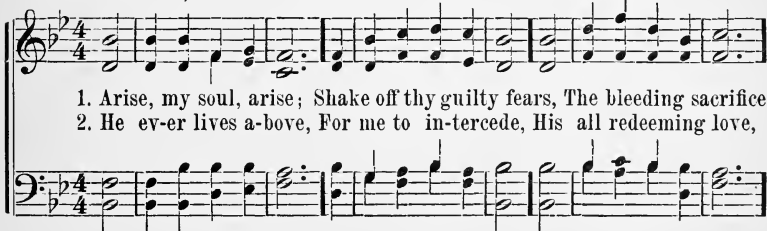


Oh, His matchless, boundless love, Still there's more to fol-low.

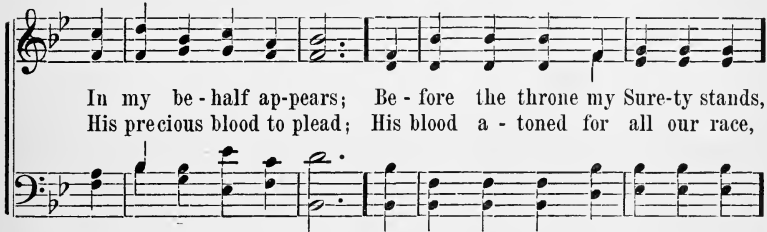
No. 43. Lenox. 6s & 8s.

Rev. CH. WESLEY, 1749.

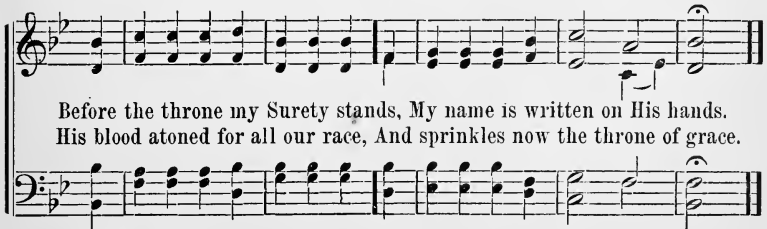
J. EDSON, 1782.



1. Arise, my soul, arise; Shake off thy guilty fears, The bleeding sacrifice
2. He ev-er lives a-bove, For me to in-tercede, His all redeeming love,



In my be-half ap-pears; Be-fore the throne my Sure-ty stands,
His precious blood to plead; His blood a-toned for all our race,



Before the throne my Surety stands, My name is written on His hands.
His blood atoned for all our race, And sprinkles now the throne of grace.

3 Five bleeding wounds he bears,
Received on Calvary;
They pour effectual prayers,
They strongly plead for me;
Forgive him, oh, forgive, they cry,
Nor let that ransomed sinner die.

4 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.

No. 44

There's Much we can Do.

"Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might."—ECL. 9: 10.
 Mrs. C. E. ELLSWORTH. E. O. EXCELL.

1. There's much we can do if we work with a will, No time to be
 2. So much we can do in the sow-ing of seed, Some fields are yet
 3. So much we can do in the reap-ing of wheat, Some fields for the

wast-ed to - day; The Mas-ter is read-y our la-bors to bless, And
 bar-ren and waste; The foe will be bus-y in spreading the tares, Then
 harvest are white; So much may be lost when the harvest is past, If

CHORUS.

wag-es He offers to pay.
 go, and be working with haste. No time to be wasted, for many the fields,
 left to the mildew and blight.

And laborers, as ev - er, are few; A - way to the
 as ev - er, are few;

work that is needing a hand! So much! oh, so much we can do!

No. 45.

I Want to be a Worker.

"The laborers are few."- MATT 9: 27.

I. B.

I. BALTZELL. by per.

1. I want to be a worker for the Lord, I want to love and trust His holy
 2. I want to be a work-er ev-ery day, I want to lead the erring in the
 3. I want to be a worker strong and brave, I want to trust in Jesus' pow'r to
 4. I want to be a worker; help me, Lord, To lead the lost and erring to Thy

word; I want to sing and pray, and be bus-y ev-ry day In the
 way That leads to heav'n above, where all is peace and love In the
 save; All who will tru-ly come, shall find a hap-py home In the
 word That points to joys on high, where pleasures nev-er die In the

CHORUS.

1. vineyard of the Lord. I will work, I will pray, In the
 2-4. kingdom of the Lord. I will work and pray, I will work and pray,

vineyard, in the vineyard of the Lord, of the Lord, I will work, I will

pray, I will la-bor ev-ry day In the vineyard of the Lord.

"It is good for me to draw near to God."—Ps. 73: 23.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

S. J. VAIL, by per.

1. Thou my ev - er - last - ing por - tion, More than friend or life to me,
 2. Not for ease or world - ly pleas - ure, Nor for fame my pray'r shall be;
 3. Lead me thro' the vale of shad - ows, Bear me o'er life's fit - ful sea:

All a - long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - ior, let me walk with Thee.
 Glad - ly will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
 Then the gate of life e - ter - nal, May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

REFRAIN.

Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee; All a -
 Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee; Glad - ly
 Close to Thee, close to Thee, Close to Thee, close to Thee; Then the

long my pil - grim jour - ney, Sav - ior, let me walk with Thee.
 will I toil and suf - fer, On - ly let me walk with Thee.
 gate of life e - ter - nal, May I en - ter, Lord, with Thee.

No. 47. When Jesus walked in Galilee.

[To my friend, Peter Caldwell, Louisville, Ky.]

T. P. W.

THOS. P. WESTENDORF.

Moderato.

1. Oh, let the sto - ry oft be told, "When Je - sus walked in
 2. He brought sal - va - tion full and free, "When Je - sus walked in
 3. His mer - cy now is just the same As when He walked in

Ga - li - lee;" 'Twill nev - er, nev - er grow too old, "When
 Ga - li - lee;" He said to all, Come fol - low me, "When
 Ga - li - lee; To save both you and me He came, "When

Je - sus walked in Ga - li - lee." He healed the sick, the
 Je - sus walked in Ga - li - lee." Oh, how the hearts of
 Je - sus walked in Ga - li - lee." Oh, will ye not o -

lame and blind, He came the sinners lost to find; A lov - ing Sav - ior
 men were stirred, As ev'ry - where His voice was heard, Still ringing forth the
 bey the call? He shed His blood to free us all From sin - ful A - dam's

of man - kind, "When Je - sus walked in Ga - li - lee."
 liv - ing word, "When Je - sus walked in Ga - li - lee."
 might - y fall, "When Je - sus walked in Ga - li - lee."

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No. 48.

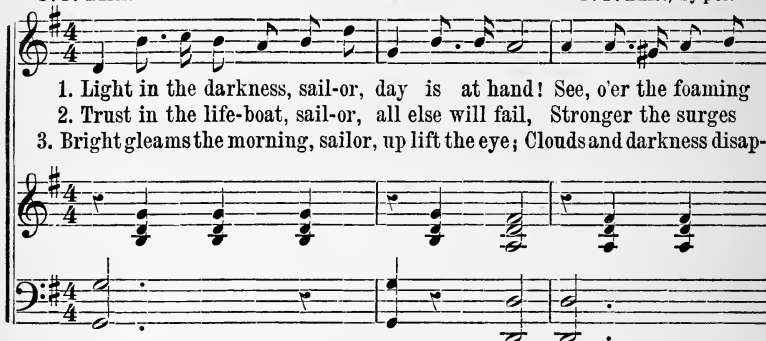
Pull for the Shore.

"Therefore, if any man be in Christ, he is a new creature; old things are passed away, behold, all things are become NEW."—2 COR. 5: 17.

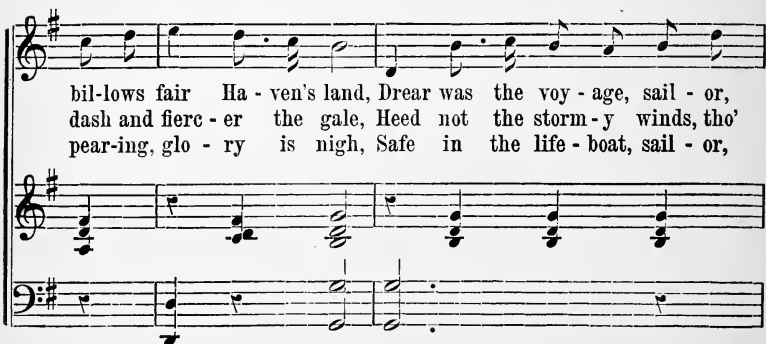
"Therefore, my beloved . . . work out your own salvation with fear and trembling."—PHIL. 2: 12.

P. P. BLISS.

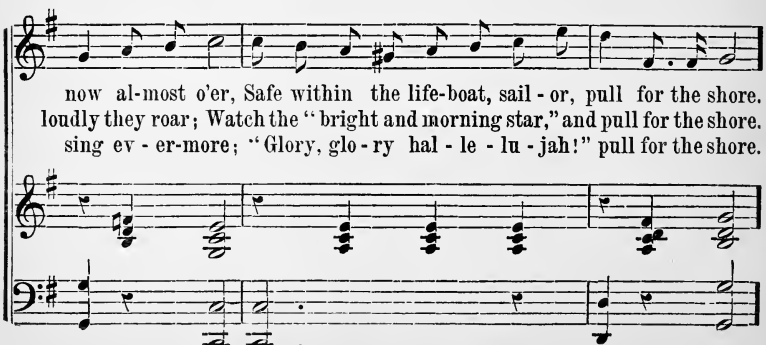
P. P. BLISS, by per.



1. Light in the darkness, sail-or, day is at hand! See, o'er the foaming
2. Trust in the life-boat, sail-or, all else will fail, Stronger the surges
3. Bright gleams the morning, sailor, up lift the eye; Clouds and darkness disap-



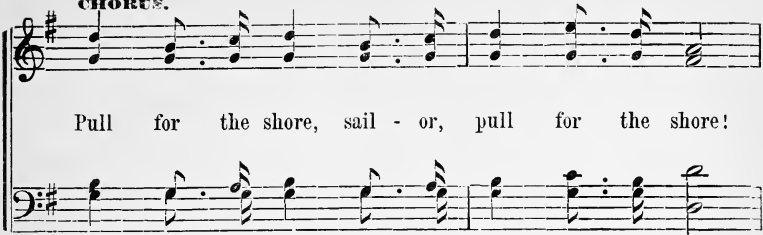
bil-lows fair Ha - ven's land, Drear was the voy - age, sail - or,
dash and fierc - er the gale, Heed not the storm - y winds, tho'
pear-ing, glo - ry is nigh, Safe in the life - boat, sail - or,



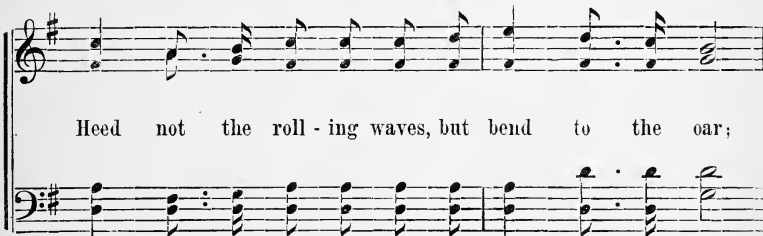
now al-most o'er, Safe within the life-boat, sail - or, pull for the shore.
loudly they roar; Watch the "bright and morning star," and pull for the shore.
sing ev - er-more; "Glory, glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah!" pull for the shore.

Pull for the Shore. Concluded.

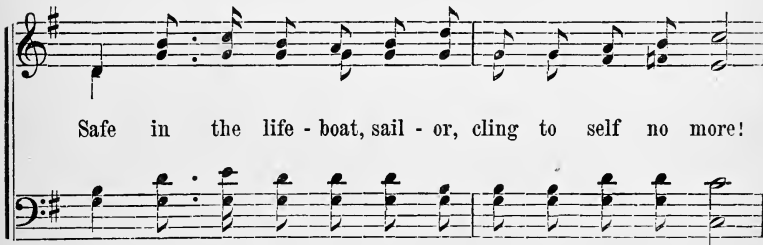
CHORUS.



Pull for the shore, sail - or, pull for the shore!



Heed not the roll - ing waves, but bend to the oar;



Safe in the life - boat, sail - or, cling to self no more!



Leave the poor old strand-ed wreck, and pull for the shore.

No. 49. O Prodigal, Don't Stay Away.

"I will arise and go unto my Father."—LUKE. 15: 18.

J. E. RANKIN.

J. W. BISCHOFF, by per.

1. O prod-i-gal, don't stay a-way! The Fa-ther is wait-ing to-
 2. O prod-i-gal broth-er, come home! Why long-er in wretchedness
 3. O prod-i-gal, what will you do? Love's ta-ble is wait-ing for
 4. O prod-i-gal, broth-er, a-rise! For par-don, look up to the

day; There's room and to spare, There is rai-ment to wear: O
 room? You're lone-ly and lost, You are driv-en and tost: O
 you; For-give-ness so sweet, Sure, your com-ing will greet: O
 skies; No long-er then stray From thy Fa-ther a-way; O

CHORUS.

prod-i-gal, don't stay a-way.
 prod-i-gal brother, come home. Will you come, . . . ; will you come? . . .
 prod-i-gal, what will you do?
 prod-i-gal, broth-er, a-rise. Will you come, will you come?

Will you come, come home to-day? will you come? There is welcome for you,

O Prodigal, Don't Stay Away. Concluded.

There's a kiss, kind and true; Then, O prod-i-gal, don't stay a-way.

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) 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 rhythmic, with lyrics written below the upper staff.

No. 50.

Marcellus. 7s.

M. J. MAXWELL.

1. Ho - ly Bi - ble, book di - vine, Pre - cious treasure, thou art mine
2. Mine to chide me when I rove, Mine to show a Sav - ior's love;
3. Mine to com - fort in dis - tress, If the Ho - ly Spir - it bless;

The musical score is in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (Bb). It features two staves: treble and bass. The lyrics are placed between the two staves, with the first line of lyrics corresponding to the first staff and the second and third lines to the second staff.

Mine to tell me whence I came, Mine to teach me what I am.
Mine thou art to guide and guard, Mine to pun - ish or re - ward.
Mine to show by liv - ing faith, Man can tri - umph o - ver death.

This section continues the musical score from the previous block, maintaining the same 4/4 time signature and key signature. It consists of two staves with lyrics written between them.

REFRAIN.

Pre-cious. precious,

Pre-cious treasure, precious treasure, Precious treasure, thou are mine.

The refrain is presented on two staves. The upper staff has a treble clef and the lower staff has a bass clef. The key signature remains one flat (Bb) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the upper staff.

"Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness."—2 TIM. 4: 8.
 Rev. J. B. ATKINSON. P. P. BLISS, by per.

DUET.



1. Oh, crown of re-joic-ing that's waiting for me, When finished my
2. Oh, won-der-ful song that in glo-ry I'll sing, To Him who re-
3. Oh, joy ev-er-last-ing when heav-en is won, For-ev-er in
4. Oh, won-der-ful name which the glo-ri-fied bear, The new name which

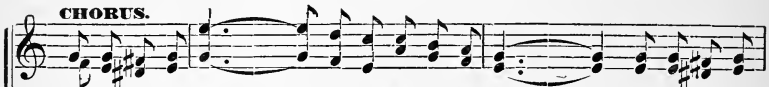


course, and when Je-sus I see, And when from my Lord comes the
 deemed me, to Je-sus my King; All glo-ry and hon-or to
 glo-ry to shine as the sun; No sor-row or sigh-ing—these
 Je-sus be-stows on us there; To him that o'er-com-eth 'twill



sweet sounding word: "Receive, faithful serv-ant, the joy of thy Lord."
 Him shall be given, And prais-es un-ceas-ing for-ev-er in heaven.
 all flee a-way, No night there, no shad-ows—'tis one end-less day.
 on-ly be given, Blest sign of ap-prov-al, our welcome to heaven.

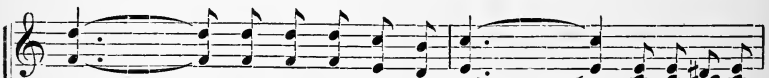
CHORUS.



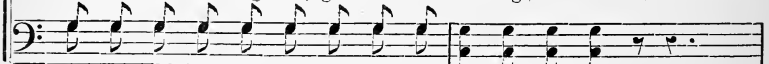
Oh, crown of re-joic-ing, Oh, wonderful song; . . . Oh, joy ev-er-



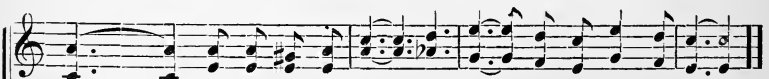
Crown of rejoicing, Oh, wonderful, wonderful song;



last-ing, Oh, glo-ri-fied throng; . . . Oh, beauti-ful



Joy ev-er-last-ing, Oh, glo-ri-fied, glo-ri-fied throng;



home, . . . my home can it be? Oh, glo-ry reserved for me!



Beautiful home.

No. 52.

When the King Comes in.

J. E. LANDOR.

Rev. E. S. LORENZ, by per.

1. Called to the feast by the King are we, Sitting, perhaps, where his
2. Crowns on the head where the thorns have been, Glorified He who once

peo - ple be, How will it fare, friend, with thee and me,
died for men, Splendid the vis - ion be - fore us then,

REFRAIN.

When the King comes in? When the King comes in, brother, When the King comes
When the King comes in.

in! How will it fare with thee and me When the King comes in?

3 Like lightning's flash will that instant show
Things hidden long from both friend and foe,
Just what we are will each neighbor know,
When the King comes in.

4 Joyful shall his eye on each one rest
Who is in white wedding garments dressed,

Ah, well for us if we stand the test
When the King comes in.

5 Endless the separation then,
Bitter the cry of deluded men,
Awful that moment beyond all ken,
When the King comes in.

6 Lord, grant us all, we implore Thee,
grace,
So to await thee each in his place,
That we may fear not to see Thy face
When Thou comest in.

No. 53.

The Lily of the Valley.

From a Melody by J. R. MURRAY.

Arr. by JOSHUA GILL.

1. I've found a friend in Je - sus, He's ev - 'ry - thing to me, He's the
 2. He all my griefs has tak - en, and all my sorrows borne; In temp -
 3. He'll nev - er, nev - er leave me, nor yet for - sake me here, While I

fair - est of ten thou - sand to my soul; The Li - ly of the
 ta - tion He's my strong and might - y tower; I've all for Him for -
 live by faith and do His bless - ed will; A wall of fire a -

Val - ley in Him a - lone I see, All I need to cleanse and
 sak - en, I've all my i - dols torn From my heart, and now He
 bout me, I've noth - ing now to fear: With the man - na He my

make me ful - ly whole. In sor - row He's my com - fort, in
 keeps me by His power. Tho' all the world for - sake me, and
 hun - gry soul shall fill; Then sweeping up to glo - ry, we

CHORUS. In sor - row He's my com - fort, in

trou - ble He's my stay, He tells me ev - 'ry care on Him to roll.
 Sa - tan tempts me sore, Thro' Je - sus I shall safe ly reach the goal.
 see His bless - ed face, Where riv - ers of de - light shall ev - er roll.

trou - ble He's my stay, He tells me ev - 'ry care on Him to roll.

From "Songs of Joy and Gladness," by per.

Copyright, 1884, by McDONALD & GILL.

The Lily of the Valley. Concluded.

He's the Li - ly of the Val - ley, the bright and morn - ing
 He's the Li - ly of the Val - ley, the bright and morn - ing

D.S.

Star, He's the fair - est of ten thou - sand to my soul.
 Star, He's the fair - est of ten thou - sand to my soul.

No. 54. It is Good to be Here.

REV. ISAAC N. WILSON.

JNO. R. SWENEY, by per.

1. While we bow in Thy name, oh, meet us a - gain; Fill our
 May the Spir - it of grace, and the smiles of Thy face, Gent - ly

D. S. light streaming down makes the pathway all clear: It is
Fine. REFRAIN.

hearts with the light of Thy love. }
 fall on us now from a - bove. } It is good to be here, It is
 good for us, Lord, to be here.

D.S.

good to be here; Thy perfect love now drives a - way all our fear, And

2 Our souls long for Thee; Oh, may we now see
 A sin-cleansing blood-wave appear;
 And feel as it rolls in power o'er our souls,
 It is good for us, Lord, to be here.

3 Thou art with us, we know; we feel the sweet flow
 Of the sin-cleansing wave's gladd'ning tide;
 We are washed from our sin, made all holy within,
 And in Jesus we sweetly abide.

Copyright, 1879, by JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. There were nine-ty and nine that safe - ly lay In the

shel - ter of the fold, But one had wandered far a - way,

In the des - ert so lone and cold; A - way on the mountains

wild and bare, A-way from the Shepherd's tender care; tender care.

2 Shepherd, hast Thou not here Thy
ninety and nine;

Are they not enough for Thee?

But the Shepherd replied, "This one of
mine.

Has wandered away from me;
The way may be wild and rough and
steep.

I go to the desert to find my sheep."

3 But none of the ransomed ever knew
How deep were the waters crossed;

Nor how dark was the night the Lord
passed through

Ere He found the sheep that was lost.
Away in the desert He heard its cry,
So feeble and helpless and ready to die.

4 And afar up the mountain, thunder
riven,

And along the rocky steep,
There arose the glad song of joy to
heaven,

"Rejoice, I have found my sheep!"

And the angels echoed around the
throne,

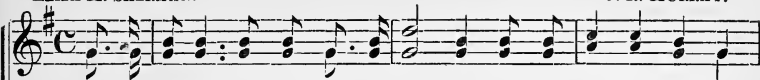
"Rejoice, for the Lord brings back His
own!"

No. 56.

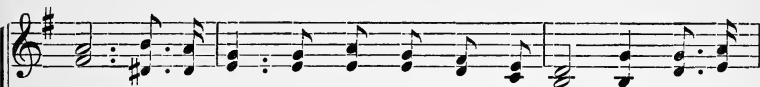
Clinging Close to Jesus.

ELIZA M. SHERMAN.

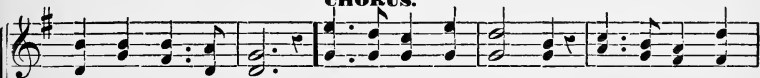
J. R. MURRAY.



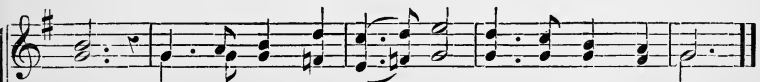
1. Are you clinging, clinging close to Je - sus With the steadfast hand of
2. Do you trust Him, trust Him on the mountain, As upon thy Gal - i -
3. Art thou clinging, clinging close to Je - sus? In His home thou shalt a -



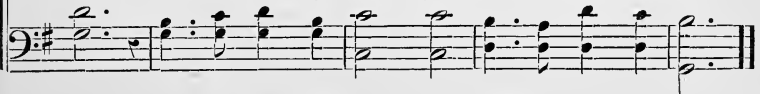
love? Treading ev - er, ev - er in His foot - steps, To the
 lee? Knowing, know - ing that what - e - r He send - eth Sure - ly
 bide; Thou shalt see Him, see Him in His glo - ry, There thou

**CHORUS.**

heav'nly home a - bove.
 is the best for thee. Clinging close to Je - sus, Clinging to His
 shalt be sat - is - fied.



hand; He will sure - ly lead you To the prom - ised land.

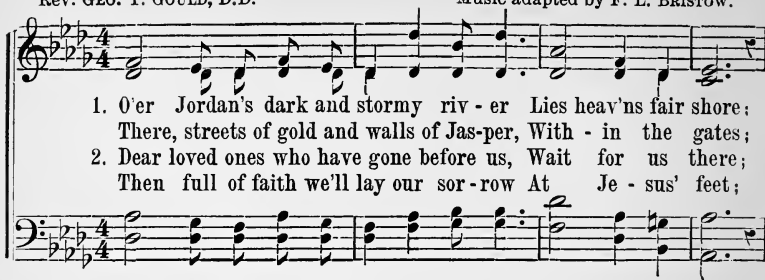


No. 57.

Sweet Rest at Home.

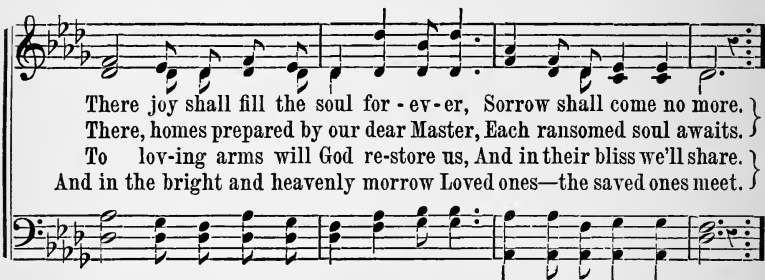
Rev. GEO. T. GOULD, D.D.

Music adapted by F. L. BRISTOW.



1. O'er Jordan's dark and stormy riv - er Lies heav'n's fair shore;
There, streets of gold and walls of Jas - per, With - in the gates;

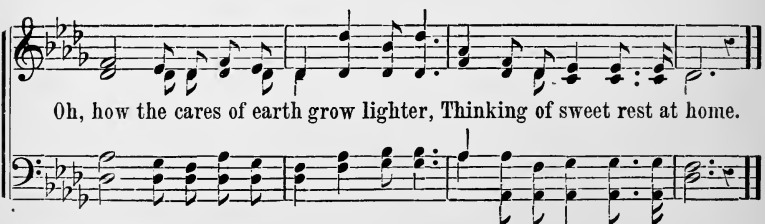
2. Dear loved ones who have gone before us, Wait for us there;
Then full of faith we'll lay our sor - row At Je - sus' feet;



There joy shall fill the soul for - ev - er, Sorrow shall come no more. }
There, homes prepared by our dear Master, Each ransomed soul awaits. }
To lov - ing arms will God re - store us, And in their bliss we'll share. }
And in the bright and heavenly morrow Loved ones—the saved ones meet. }

CHORUS.


Safe at home, at home with Je - sus, Nev - er more to roam,



Oh, how the cares of earth grow lighter, Thinking of sweet rest at home.

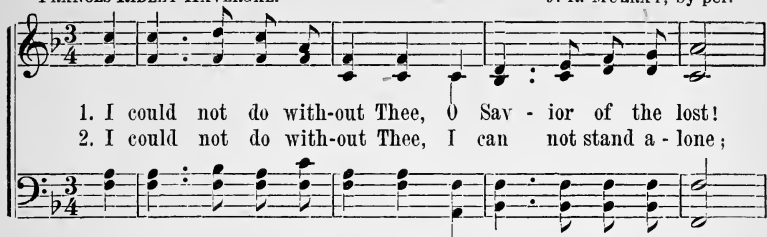
Melody by per. O. Ditson & Co.

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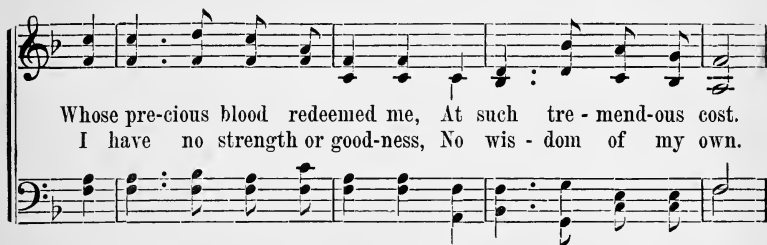
No. 58. I Could Not Do Without Thee.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL.

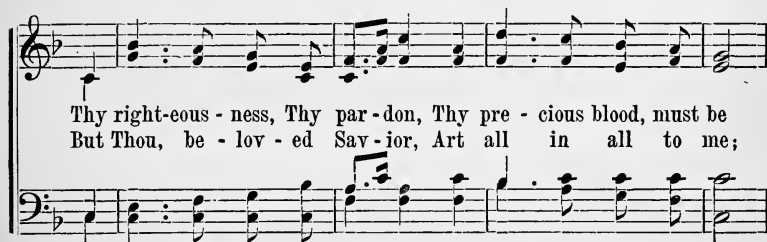
J. R. MURRAY, by per.



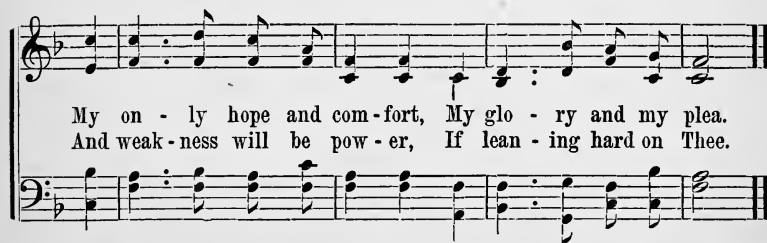
1. I could not do with-out Thee, O Sav - ior of the lost!
2. I could not do with-out Thee, I can not stand a - lone;



Whose pre-cious blood redeemed me, At such tre - mend-ous cost.
I have no strength or good-ness, No wis - dom of my own.



Thy right-eous - ness, Thy par-don, Thy pre - cious blood, must be
But Thou, be - lov - ed Sav-ior, Art all in all to me;



My on - ly hope and com-fort, My glo - ry and my plea.
And weak - ness will be pow - er, If lean - ing hard on Thee.

3 I could not do without Thee,
For oh, the way is long,
And I am often weary,
And sigh replaces song.
How could I do without Thee?
I do not know the way;
Thou knowest and Thou leadeest,
And wilt not let me stray.

4 I could not do without Thee,
For years are fleeting fast,
And soon, in solemn loneliness,
The river must be passed.
But Thou wilt never leave me.
And though the waves roll high,
I know Thou wilt be near me,
And whisper, "It is I."

No. 59.

My Prayer.

P. P. BLISS.

"Be ye therefore perfect."—MATT. 5: 48.

P. P. BLISS, by per.

1. More ho - li - ness give me, More strivings with - in;
 2. More grat - i - tude give me, More trust in the Lord;
 3. More pur - i - ty give me, More strength to o'er-come;

More pa - tience in suff - 'ring, More sor - row for sin;
 More pride in His glo - ry, More hope in His word;
 More free - dom from earth-stains, More long - ings for home;

More faith in my Sav - ior, More sense of His care;
 More tears for His sor - rows, More pain at His grief;
 More fit for the king - dom, More used would I be;

More joy in His serv - ice, More pur - pose in prayer.
 More meek - ness in tri - al, More praise for re - lief.
 More bless - ed and ho - ly, More, Sav - ior, like Thee.

"Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; and ye shall find rest unto your souls."—MATT. 11: 29.

Rev. J. H. S.

Rev. J. H. Stockton, by per.

1. Come, ev - ery soul by sin oppressed, There's mercy with the Lord,
2. For Je - sus shed His precious blood Rich blessings to be - stow;

And He will sure - ly give you rest, By trust - ing in His word.
Plunge now in - to the crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow.

CHORUS.

On - ly trust Him, on - ly trust Him, On - ly trust Him now;

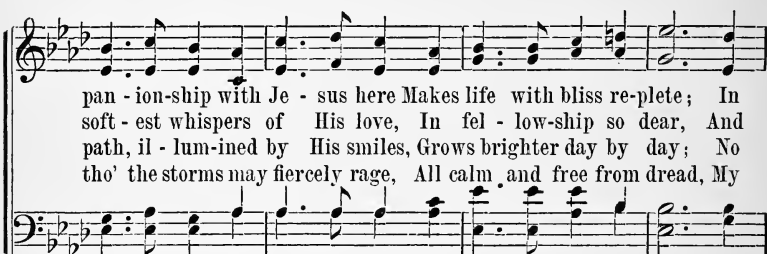
He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now.

3 Yes, Jesus is the Truth, the Way,
That leads you into rest;
Believe in Him without delay,
And you are fully blest.

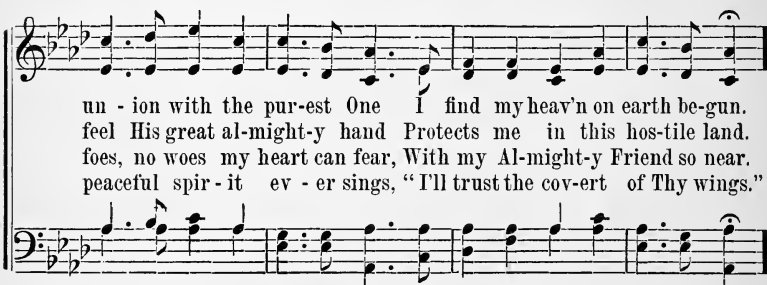
4 Come then, and join this holy band,
And on to glory go,
To dwell in that celestial land,
Where joys immortal flow.



1. Oh, bless-ed fel-lowship divine! Oh, joy supreme-ly sweet! Com-
 2. I'm walk-ing close to Je-sus' side, so close that I can hear The
 3. I'm lean-ing on His lov-ing breast, A-long life's wea-ry way; My
 4. I know His sheltr'ing wings of love Are always o'er me spread, And



pan-ion-ship with Je-sus here Makes life with bliss re-plete; In
 soft-est whispers of His love, In fel-lowship so dear, And
 path, il-lum-ined by His smiles, Grows brighter day by day; No
 tho' the storms may fiercely rage, All calm and free from dread, My



un-ion with the pur-est One I find my heav'n on earth be-gun.
 feel His great al-might-y hand Protects me in this hos-tile land.
 foes, no woes my heart can fear, With my Al-might-y Friend so near.
 peaceful spir-it ev-er sings, "I'll trust the cov-ert of Thy wings."

REFRAIN.


Oh, wondrous bliss! oh, joy sublime! I've Je-sus with me all the time!

From "Songs of Triumph," by per.

Copyright, 1875, by W. J. KIRKPATRICK.

Companionship with Jesus. Concluded.

Oh, wondrous bliss! oh, joy sublime, I've Jes-us with me all the time.

No. 62. Rejoicing Evermore.

R. E. HUDSON.

1. Tho' troubles as-sail, and dan-gers affright, Tho' friends should all
2. The birds, without barn or storehouse are fed; From them let us
3. When Sa-tan appears to stop up our path, And fills us with
4. He tells us we're weak,—our hope is in vain; The good that we

CHORUS. Yes, I will rejoice, re-joyce in the Lord; Yes, I will re-

fail, and foes all u-nite, Yet one thing secures us, what-ev-er be-learn to trust for our bread: His saints what is fit-ting shall ne'er be de-fears we tri-umph by faith; He can not take from us, (tho' oft he has seek we ne'er shall obtain: But when such suggestions our graces have

joyce, rejoice in the Lord; Yes, I will rejoice, re-joyce in the

tide, The promise as-sures us,—The Lord will pro- vide.
 nied, So long as 'tis writ-ten,—The Lord will pro- vide.
 tried) The heart-cheering promise,—The Lord will pro- vide.
 tried, This answers all questions,—The Lord will pro- vide.

Lord, Will joy in the God of my sal-va-tion.

Copyright, 1882, by R. E. HUDSON.

"We are journeying unto the place of which the Lord said, I will give
 Rev. I. WATTS. it you."—NUM. 10: 29. Rev. R. LOWRY, by per.

spirited.

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join
 2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But
 3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets, Be -
 4. Then let our songs a - bound And ev - ery tear be dry; We're

in a song with sweet accord, Join in a song with sweet accord, And
 children of the heav'n - ly King, But children of the heav'n - ly King, May
 fore we reach the heav'nly fields, Before we reach the heav'nly fields, Or
 marching thro' Immanuel's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, To

thus sur - round the throne, And thus surround the throne.
 speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
 walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.
 fair - - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.

thus surround the throne, And thus surround the throne.

CHORUS.

We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on, We're

We're marching on to Zi - on,

We're Marching to Zion. Concluded.

marching up-ward to Zi - on. The beau-ti-ful cit - y of God.
Zi - on, Zi - on,

No. 64. Webb. 7s & 6s, Double.

G. J. WEBB.

1. The morn-ing light is break - ing, The dark-ness dis - ap-pear-s;

The sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears;
D. S. Of na - tions in com-mo - tion, Pre-pared for - Zi - on's war.

Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings tidings from a - far,

2 See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners, now confessing,
The Gospel call obey,
And seek the Savior's blessing—
A nation in a day.

3 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."

T. P. W.

LUKE 19: 10.

THOS. P. WESTENDORF.

1. O'er the dreary mountains, Thro' the sleet and cold, Seeking for the
 2. Prod-i-gal re - turn-ing, Shout the glad re-frain, Father's heart is
 3. Joy among the an - gels For a heart depraved Has been brought to

CHORUS. Joyously.

lost ones That have left the fold.
 burn - ing, Lost, but found a - gain. "For the Son of man is
 Je - sus, And a soul is saved.

come to seek and save, For the Son of man is
 seek and save,

come to seek and save, For the Son of man is
 seek and save,

come to seek and save, Seek and save that which was lost."
 seek and save,

No. 66.

Eternity is Drawing Nigh.

"The night is far spent, the day is at hand."—ROM. 13: 12.

HORATIUS BONAR, D.D.

PHILIP PHILLIPS, by per.

1. Pray, brethren, pray, The sands are fall-ing; Pray, brethren, pray, God's
 2. Praise, brethren, praise. The skies are rending; Praise, brethren, praise, The
 3. Watch, brethren, watch, The day is dy-ing; Watch, brethren, watch, The
 4. Look, brethren, look, The day is break-ing; Hark, brethren, hark, The

voice is call - ing. You tur - ret strikes the dy - ing chime; We
 fight is end - ing. Be - hold! the glo - ry draw-eth near, The
 Time is fly - ing, Watch as men watch the starting breath, Watch
 dead are wak - ing. With gird - ed loins all read - y stand—Be-

REFRAIN.

kneel up - on the edge of time.
 King Himself will soon ap-pear. E - ter - ni - ty is drawing nigh. E -
 as men watch for life or death.
 hold! the Bridegroom is at hand.

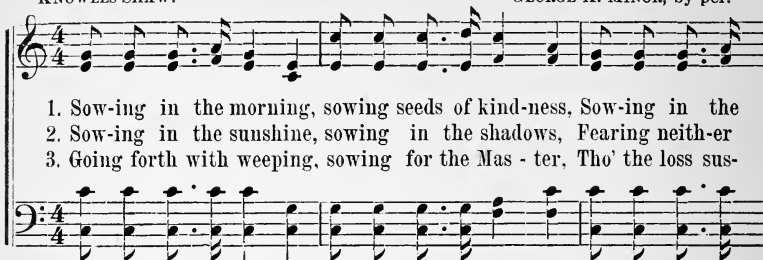
ter - ni - ty, E - ter - ni - ty, E - ter - ni - ty is draw-ing nigh.

*The next four measures sung in unison are very effective.

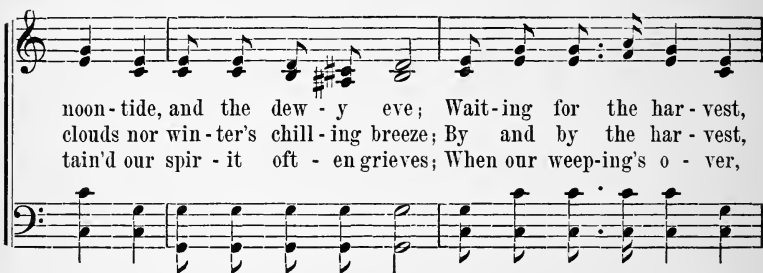
"The harvest is the end of the world."— MATT. 13: 39.

KNOWLES SHAW.

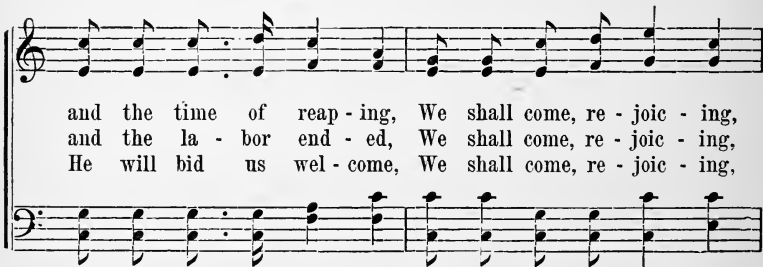
GEORGE A. MINOR, by per.



1. Sow-ing in the morning, sowing seeds of kind-ness, Sow-ing in the
 2. Sow-ing in the sunshine, sowing in the shadows, Fearing nei-ther
 3. Going forth with weeping, sowing for the Mas - ter, Tho' the loss sus-

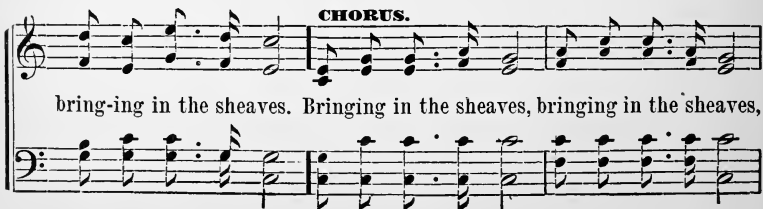


noon-tide, and the dew - y eve; Wait-ing for the har - vest,
 clouds nor win - ter's chill - ing breeze; By and by the har - vest,
 tain'd our spir - it oft - en grieves; When our weep-ing's o - ver,



and the time of reap - ing, We shall come, re - joic - ing,
 and the la - bor end - ed, We shall come, re - joic - ing,
 He will bid us wel - come, We shall come, re - joic - ing,

CHORUS.



bring-ing in the sheaves. Bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves,

Bringing in the Sheaves. Concluded.

We shall come, rejoicing, Bringing in the sheaves, Bringing in the sheaves,

Bringing in the sheaves, We shall come, rejoicing, Bringing in the sheaves.

No. 68. Warwick. C. M

Rev. JOHN NEWTON, 1779.

SAMUEL STANLEY.

1. A - mazing grace, how sweet the sound, That saved a wretch like me!
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears relieved;

I once was lost, but now am found; Was blind, but now I see.
How precious did that grace ap - pear, The hour I first be - lieved.

<p>3 Thro' many dangers, toils, and snares, I have already come: 'Tis grace that brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.</p>	<p>4 Yes, when this heart and flesh shall And mortal life shall cease, [fail, I shall possess, within the veil A life of joy and peace.</p>
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"Sorrow and sighing shall flee away," - Isa. 35: 10.

EDGAR PAGE.

JNO R. SWENEY, by per.

1. I've reached the land of corn and wine, And all its riches free-ly mine;
 2. The Savior comes and walks with me, And sweet communion here have we;
 3. A sweet perfume up - on the breeze Is borne from ev-er vernal trees,
 4. The zephyrs seem to float to me, Sweet sounds of heaven's melo - dy,

Here shines undimm'd one blissful day, For all my night has passed away.
 He gent - ly leads me with His hand, For this is heav-en's bor-der-land.
 And flow'rs that never failing grow Where streams of life forev - er flow.
 As angels, with the white-robed throng, Join in the sweet redemption song.

CHORUS.

O Beulah land, sweet Beulah land, As on thy highest mount I stand,

I look a-way a-cross the sea, Where mansions are prepared for me,

Beulah Land. Concluded.

And view the shining glo-ry shore, My heav'n, my home for evermore.

Musical notation for the first system, including treble and bass staves.

No. 70. Just for To-day.

J. R. M. New arr.

J. R. MURRAY.

1. Lord, for to-mor-row and its needs I do not pray; Keep me, my
2. Keep me from wrong in thought or deed, O Lord, I pray; Be near me
3. And when Thy summons comes to me, Calling a - way, Lend me Thy

Musical notation for the second system, including treble and bass staves.

God, from sin Just for to - day. Let me be glad to do Thy will,
in my need, Just for to - day. When storm-clouds gather darkly round,
helping hand Just for to - day. So for to-morrow and its needs

Musical notation for the third system, including treble and bass staves.

Prompt to o - bey, Give me Thy helping grace Just for to - day,
And hide my way. Be Thou, my light, O Lord, Just for to - day.
I do not pray; But keep me, guide me, Lord, Just for to - day.

Musical notation for the fourth system, including treble and bass staves.

No. 71.

Seeking to Save.

"For the Son of Man is come to seek and save that which was lost."—LUKE 19: 10.

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS, by per.

1. Ten-der-ly the Shep-herd, O'er the mountains cold, Goes to bring his
 2. Pa-tient-ly the own-er Seeks with earnest care, In the dust and
 3. Lov-ing-ly the Fa-ther Sends the news around: "He, once dead, now

CHORUS.

lost one Back to the fold.
 darkness Her treasure rare. Seeking to save, Seeking to save,
 liv-eth—Once lost is found.

Lost one, 'tis Je - sus Seeking to save, Seek - ing to save,

Seek - ing to save, Lost one, 'tis Je - sus Seek - ing to save.

ELIZA M. SHERMAN.

J. R. MURRAY.

Spirited.

1. Christ a - lone shall be my song, Christ a - lone my sto - ry;
 2. Christ a - lone shall be my praise, For on Calv'ry's mountain,
 3. Christ a - lone shall be my trust, And His love my plead - ing;
 4. Christ a - lone shall be my song, He my sure foun - da - tion;

From the cross a radiance shines To the God of glo - ry.
 From His side in liv - ing flood Flowed life's precious fount - ain.
 While He stands be - fore God's throne, For me in - ter - ced - ing.
 Christ my glo - ry and my hope—Christ my soul's sal - va - tion.

CHORUS.

Christ a - lone! Christ a - lone! Christ the hope of glo - ry;

Christ a - lone! Christ a - lone! Praise in song and sto - ry.

1. My robes were once all stain'd with sin, I knew not how to make them clean ;
1. That promise, "whoso - ev - er will," In-clud - ed me—includes me still ;

Un - til a voice said, sweet and low, "Go wash, I'll make them white as snow."
I came, and ev - er since, I know, His blood, it cleanseth white as snow.

CHORUS.

I've washed my robes . . . in Je-sus' blood, . . . and He has
I've washed my robes in Je-sus' blood,

made . . . them white as snow : . . . I've washed my robes, . . . in Jesus'
And He has made them white as snow : I've washed my robes

blood, . . . And He has made . . . them white as snow.
in Je-sus' blood; And He has made them white as snow, white as snow.

3 I do not doubt, nor do I say,
"I hope the stains are washed away,"
For in His Word I read it so :
His blood it cleanseth white as snow.

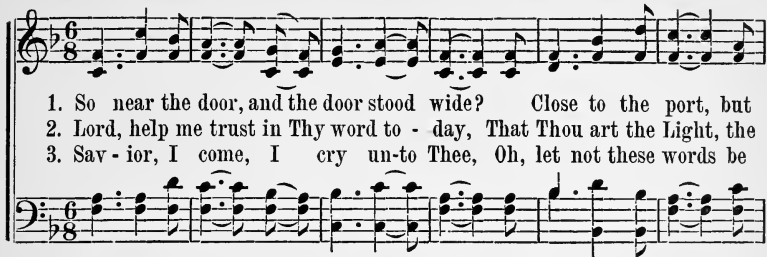
4 Oh, who will come and wash to-day,
'Till all their stains are washed away ;
Until by faith they see and know
Their robes are washed as white as snow?

No. 74.

Almost.

Mrs. O. F. WALTON.

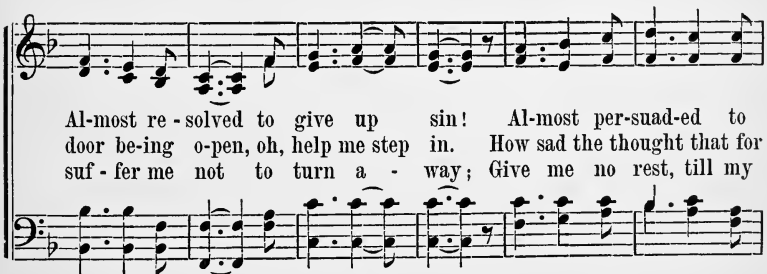
JNO. R. SWENEY, by per.



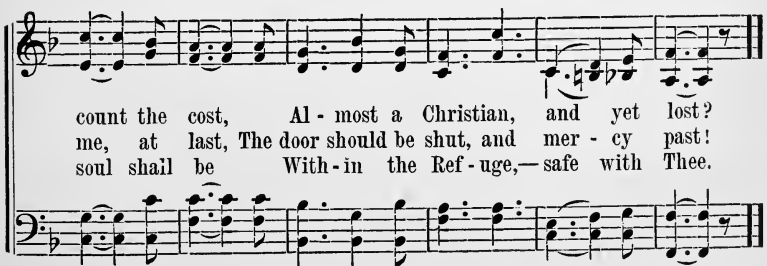
1. So near the door, and the door stood wide? Close to the port, but
 2. Lord, help me trust in Thy word to - day, That Thou art the Light, the
 3. Sav - ior, I come, I cry un-to Thee, Oh, let not these words be



not in - side! Near to the fold, yet not with - in,
 Truth, the Way. Now as I come, with my load of sin, The
 true of me, I want to come to the point to - day. Oh,



Al-most re - solved to give up sin! Al-most per-suad-ed to
 door be-ing o-pen, oh, help me step in. How sad the thought that for
 suf - fer me not to turn a - way; Give me no rest, till my



count the cost, Al - most a Christian, and yet lost?
 me, at last, The door should be shut, and mer - cy past!
 soul shall be With - in the Ref - uge, — safe with Thee.

No. 75.

It is Well with My Soul.

"He hath delivered my soul in peace."— Ps. 55: 18.

H. G. SPAFFORD.

P. P. BLISS, by per.

1. When peace, like a riv-er, at - tend-eth my way, When sorrows, like
 2. Tho' Sa-tan should buffet, tho' trials should come, Let this blest as-
 3. My sin—oh, the bliss of this glo-ri-ous thought—My sin—not in
 4. And Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be rolled

sea - bil-lows roll; Whatev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to
 sur-ance con - trol, That Christ hath re-gard-ed my help-less es-
 part but in whole, Is nailed to His cross and I bear it no
 back as a scroll, The trump shall resound, and the Lord shall des-

CHORUS.

It is well , .

say, It is well, it is well with my soul.
 tate, And hath shed His own blood for my soul. It is
 more, Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, oh, my soul.
 cend, "Even so"— it is well with my soul.

with my soul, . . .
 well with my soul, It is well, it is well with my soul.

No. 76.

Tell it to Jesus Alone.

"Tell it to Jesus."—MATT. 14: 12.

J. E. RANKIN, D. D.

Rev. E. S. LORENZ, by per.

1. Are you wea-ry, are you heav-y-heart - ed? Tell it to Je - sus,
 2. Do the tears flow down your cheeks unbid - den? Tell it to Je - sus,
 3. Do you fear the gath'ring clouds of sor - row? Tell it to Je - sus,
 4. Are you troubled at the tho't of dy - ing, Tell it to Je - sus,

Tell it to Je - sus; Are you griev - ing o - ver joys de-part - ed?
 Tell it to Je - sus; Have you sins that to man's eye are hid - den?
 Tell it to Je - sus; Are you anx - ious what shall be to-mor - row?
 Tell it to Je - sus; For Christ's com - ing King - dom are you sigh - ing?

CHORUS.

Tell it to Je - sus a - lone. Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to Je - sus,

He is a friend that's well known: You have no oth - er

such a friend or broth - er? Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.

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No. 77. Is My Name Written There?

"Rejoice because your names are written in heaven."—LUKE. 10; 20.

Mrs. MARY A. KIDDER.

FRANK M. DAVIS, by per.

1. Lord, I care not for riches, Neither silver nor gold; I would make sure of
 2. Lord, my sins they are many, Like the sands of the sea, But Thy blood, O my
 3. Oh! the beautiful city, With its mansions of light, With its glo-ri-fied

heav-en, I would enter the fold. In the book of Thy kingdom, With its Sav-ior! Is suf - fi-cient for me; For Thy promise is written, In bright be-ings, In pure garments of white; Where no evil thing cometh, To de-

pag - es so fair, Tell me, Jesus, my Savior, Is my name written there? letters that glow, "Tho' your sins be as scarlet, I will make them like snow." spoil what is fair; Where the angels are watching, Yes, my name's written there.

CHORUS.

Is my name writ - ten there, On the page white and fair?
 Chorus for 2d and 3d verses.
 Yes, my name's, etc.

Is My Name Written There? Concluded.

In the book of Thy king-dom, Is my name writ - ten there?
2d and 3d verses.
 Yes, my name's writ-ten there.

No. 78.

Take Me as I Am.

Melody by the late Rev. J. H. SIOCKTON. Har. by W. J. K, by per.

1. Je-sus, my Lord, to Thee I cry, Unless Thou help me I must die;
 2. Helpless I am, and full of guilt, But yet for me Thy blood was spilt,

f Oh, bring Thy free sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am!
 And Thou can'st make me what Thou wilt, But take me as I am!

D.S. bring Thy free sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am!

REFRAIN.

Take me as I am, Take me as I am; Oh,
 Take me as I am, Take me as I am;

3 No preparation can I make,
 My best resolves I only break,
 Yet save me for Thine own name's sake,
 And take me as I am!

4 I thirst, I long to know Thy love,
 Thy full salvation I would prove;
 But since to Thee I can not move,
 Oh, take me as I am!

5 If Thou hast work for me to do,
 Inspire my will, my heart renew,
 And work both in and by me too.
 But take me as I am!

6 And when at last the work is done,
 The battle o'er, the vict'ry won,
 Still, still my cry shall be alone,
 Lord, take me as I am!

A. CUMMINGS.

J. H. TENNEY, by per.

1. Fa - ther, in the morn-ing Un - to Thee I pray;
 2. At the bus - y noon-tide, Pressed with work and care,
 3. When the evening shad-ows Chase a - way the light,
 4. Thus in life's glad morn-ing, In its bright noon-day,

Let Thy lov - ing kind-ness Keep me through this day.
 Then I'll wait with Je - sus Till He hear my prayer,
 Fa - ther, then I'll pray Thee Bless Thy child to - night.
 In its shadowy evening Ev - er will I pray.

CHORUS.

I will pray, I will pray, Ev - er will . . . I pray;
 I will pray, I will pray, Ev - er will I pray.

Morn-ing, noon and evening Un - to Thee I'll pray.
 Un - to Thee I'll pray.

He that Believeth.

"He that believeth on me hath everlasting life."—JOHN 6: 47.

P. P. B.

P. P. BLISS, by per.

1. Hear ye the glad Good News from heav'n? Life to a death-doomed
 2. When we were lost, the Son of God Made an a - tone - ment
 3. Why not be-lieve the glad Good News? Why still the voice of

race is given? Christ on the cross for you and me
 by His blood: When we the glad Good News be - lieve,
 God re - fuse? Why not be - lieve, when God hath said,

CHORUS.

Pur-chased a par - don full and free.
 Then the a - tone-ment we re - ceive. He that be - liev - eth,
 All, all our guilt "on Him" was laid.

1st.
 he that be - liev - eth, He that be - liev - eth hath

2d.
 ev - er - last - ing life; He that be - liev - eth hath ev - er - last - ing life.

No. 81.

I Will Let Him In.

J. R. MURRAY.

M. J. MAXWELL.

1. Je - sus knocks at the door of my heart, I will let Him in;
2. Peace and blessing He brings to me, I will let Him in;

Shall I bid such a guest de - part? I will let Him in.
Saves from guilt and its mis - e - ry, I will let Him in.

Long has He wait - ed be - fore the door, Plead - ing so
Give me Thy pres - ence, O Lord of grace, Find in my

ten - der - ly o'er and o'er, I will de - ny Him no
heart a rest - ing - place, Cleanse it for - ev - er of

more, no more, Yes, I will let Him in, let Him in.
sin's sad trace, Yes, I will let Thee in, let Thee in.

No. 82.

Let Him In.

Rev. J. B. ATCHINSON.

E. O. EXCELL, by per.

Let Him in.

1. There's a stranger at the door,
 2. O-pen now to him your heart, Let the Savior in, let the Savior in,
 3. Hear you now His loving voice?
 4. Now admit the heav'nly Guest,

Let Him in;

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

Let Him in, ere He is gone, Let Him in, the Ho-ly One, Je-sus
 Let Him in, He is your Friend, He your soul will sure de-fend, He will
 He is standing at the door, Joy to you He will re-store, And His
 He will speak your sins forgiven, And when earth ties all are riven, He will

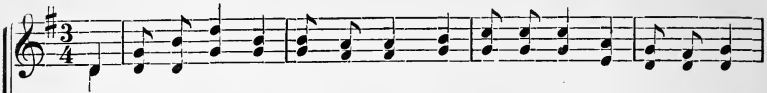
Let Him in.

Christ, the Father's Son,
 keep you to the end. Let the Savior in, let the Savior in.
 name you will a-dore,
 take you home to heaven.

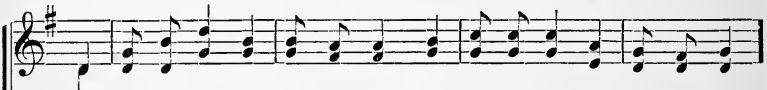
"The Lord is my defence, and rock of my refuge."—Ps. 94: 22.

REV. EDWARD MOTE, 1825.

WM. B. BRADBURY, by per.



1. My hope is built on nothing less Than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
2. When darkness veils His lovely face, I rest on his unchanging grace;
3. His oath, His cov - e - nant, His blood, Support me in the whelming flood;
4. When He shall come with trumpet sound, Oh, may I then in Him be found;



I dare not trust the sweetest frame, But wholly lean on Je - sus' name.
 In every high and stormy gale, My anchor holds within the veil.
 When all around my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.
 Drest in His righteousness a - lone, Faultless to stand before the throne!



CHORUS.



On Christ, the Sol - id Rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is



sink - ing sand, All oth - er ground is sink - ing sand.



FRANK GOULD.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. Step o - ver the threshold, and wan - der no more, Oppressed with the
 2. Step o - ver the threshold, let faith be thy guide To Him, thy Phy-
 3. Step o - ver the threshold, re-pent and be-lieve, And quickly thy
 4. Step o - ver the threshold, no ref - uge hast thou, No hope of re-

bur - den of sin; Step o-ver the threshold, why stand at the door. The
 si - cian so kind; Go wash in the fountain that flows from His side, And
 bur - den will iall; Oh, touch but Hisgarments, and Thou shalt receive The
 demption but He; Step o - ver the threshold and come to Him now, Oh,

D. S. o - ver the threshold, why stand at the door, Come

Fine. CHORUS.

Heal - er is wait - ing with - in.
 health to thy soul thou shalt find. Then come as thou art; thy
 par - don He of - fers to all.
 lost one, He tar - ries for thee.

in, there is mer - cy for thee.

D.S.

poor brok-en heart Renewed by His spir - it shall be; Step

No. 85. We Shall Stand Before the King.

E. O. E.,

E. O. EXCELL.

1. We shall stand be - fore the King, With the
 2. Ring, ye bells of heav - en, ring, We shall
 3. Wake, my soul, thy tri - bute bring, Thou shalt

an - gels we shall sing, By and by, . . . by and
 stand be - fore the King, By and by, . . . by and
 stand be - fore the King, By and by, . . . by and

By and by,

by. Walk the bright, the gold - en shore, Prais - ing
 by. There our sor - rows will be o'er, There His
 by. Lay thy tro - phies at His feet, In His

By and by.

Him for ev - ermore, By and by, . . . by and by.
 name we will a - dore, By and by, . . . by and by.
 likeness stand complete, By and by, . . . by and by.

By and by,
 by and by.

Copyright, 1885, by E. O. EXCELL.

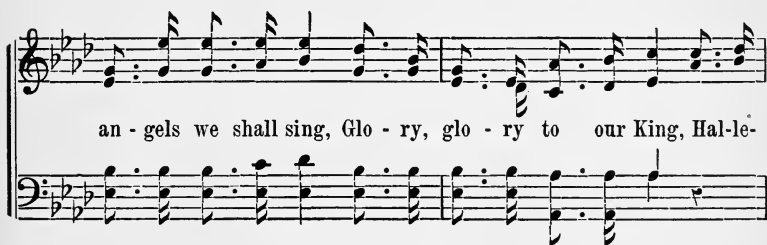
We Shall Stand Before the King. Concluded.

CHORUS.




We shall stand . . . be-fore the King, . . . With the

We shall stand before the King,



an - gels we shall sing, Glo - ry, glo - ry to our King, Hal-le-



lu - - - jah, hal - le - lu - - jah, We shall

Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - 'jah,



stand . . . be - fore the King.

We shall stand

"The place which is called Calvary, there they crucified Him."—LUKE 23: 33.

REV. W. M'K. DABWOOD.

JNO. R. SWENEY, by per.

1. On Calv'ry's brow . . . my Sav-ior died, . . . 'Twas there my

On Calv'ry's brow my Savior died,

Lord was cru - ci - fied: 'Twas on the

'Twas there my Lord was cru - ci - fied:

cross He bled for me, And purchased

'Twas on the cross He bled for me, And purchased

there my par - don free.

there, And purchased there my pardon free. *mf* CHORUS. *p*
O Cal - va - ry! dark

Copyright, 1886, by JNO. R. SWENEY.

Calvary. Concluded.

m *p* *pp*

Cal - va - ry! Where Je - sus shed His blood for me, for me; 0

mf *ff* *mf* *Rit. p*

Cal - va - ry! blest Cal - va - ry! 'Twas there my Sav - ior died for me.

2 'Mid rending rocks and dark'ning skies,
My Savior bows His head and dies;
The opening vale reveals the way
To heaven's joys and endless day.

3 O Jesus, Lord, how can it be,
That Thou shouldst give Thy life for me,
To bear the cross and agony,—
In that dread hour on Calvary!—

No. 87.

Cross and Crown.

"And he bearing his cross, went forth."—JOHN 19: 17.

THOS. SHEPHERD.

GEO. N. ALLEN, 1849, by per.

1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?
2. The con - se - crat - ed cross I'll bear, Till death shall set me free,
3. Up - on the crystal pavement, down At Je - sus' pierc - ed feet,
4. O pre - cious cross! O glorious crown! O re - sur - rec - tion day!

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

PSALM 16: 11.

T. P. W.

THOS. P. WESTENDORF.

1. I've a guide, tho' the way be long, I've a friend, tho' the world be cold;
 2. Thro' the cloudland of hope I see Beaming straight from the throne of grace
 3. Not a doubt does my fond heart know, Not a fear lingers in my breast,

There's an arm that I know is strong, That safe to my own doth hold.
 Mer - cy's star, and it brings to me All the light of His ho - ly face.
 Trusting still in His love I go On my way to that home of rest.

CHORUS.

He will show me the path-way of life, Lead-ing up to a

full - ness of joy At the right hand of the throne, When this

dreary life is done Not a care shall my peace de - stroy.

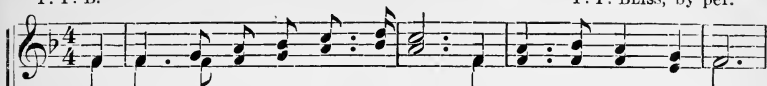
No. 89.

The Half was Never Told.

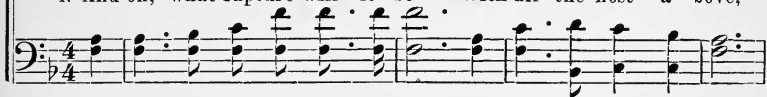
"Behold, the half was not told."—KINGS 10: 7.

P. P. B.

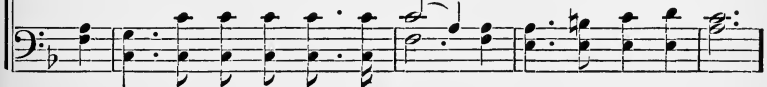
P. P. BLISS, by per.



1. Re-peat the sto - ry o'er and o'er, Of grace so full and free;
2. Of peace I on - ly knew the name, Nor found my soul its rest
3. My high - est place is ly - ing low At my Re-deem - er's feet;
4. And oh, what rapture will it be With all the host a - bove,



I love to hear it more and more, Since grace has rescued me.
 Un-til the sweet-voiced angels came To soothe my wea - ry breast.
 No re - al joy in life I know, But in His serv - ice sweet.
 To sing through all e - ter - ni - ty The won - ders of His love.



CHORUS.

The half was nev-er told,



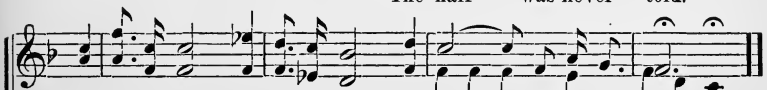
The half was nev - er told, The half was nev-er told,



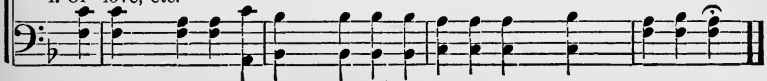
never told,

never told,

The half was never told.



1. Of grace divine, so wonderful, The half was nev - er, nev-er told.
2. Of peace, etc.
3. Of joy, etc.
4. Of love, etc.



No. 90. Christ Receiveth Sinful Men.

Neumaster, 1671, arr. by EL NATHAN. (MALE VOICES.) JAMES McGRANAHAN.

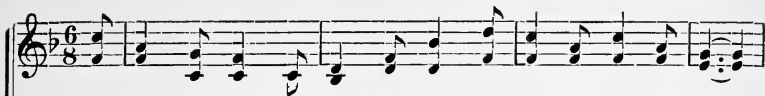
1. Sin - ners Je - sus will re - ceive; Sound this word of grace to all,
 2. Come, and He will give you rest; Trust Him, for His word is plain;
 3. Now my heart condemns me not; Pure be - fore the law I stand;
 4. Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men, E - ven me with all my sin,

Who the heavenly path - way leave, All who lin - ger, all who fall.
 He will take the sin - ful - est, Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
 He who cleansed me from all spot, Sat - is - fied its last de - mand.
 Purged from ev - ery spot and stain, Heaven with Him I en - ter in.

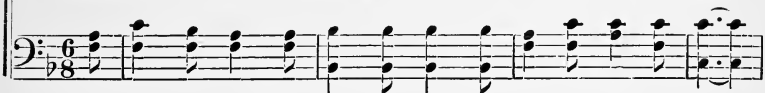
Sing it o'er . . . and o'er a - gain, . . . Christ re -
 Sing it o'er a - gain, Sing it o'er a - gain, Christ re -

ceiv - - eth sin - ful men; . . . make the mes - - sage
 ceiveth sinful men, Christ receiveth sinful men; make the message plain,

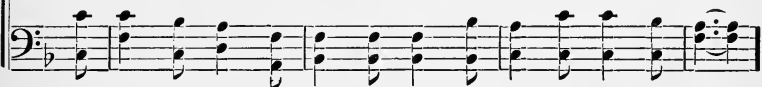
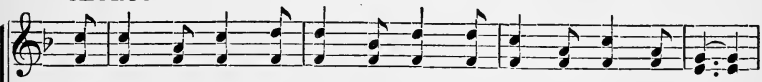
clear and plain, . . . Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
 make the message plain, Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.



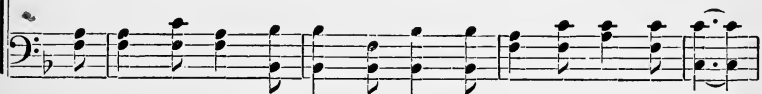
1. My soul re-joice-ing fain would raise A strain like that a-bove,
2. When dark-ly bend the clouds of life, And loud its tempests roll,
3. Re-deem-ing love! Thou blest re-frain! Let mor-tal mu-sic cease



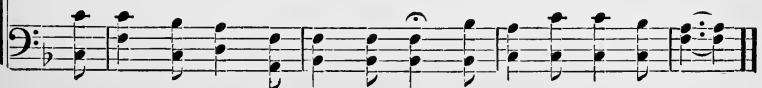
And sing in grate-ful har-mon-ies Of God's re-deem-ing love.
 How like a ben-e-dic-tion calm Thy power up-on my soul.
 While an-gels o'er the list'ning earth Pro-long thy notes of peace.

**CHORUS.**

Re-deem-ing love! Re-deem-ing love! A sto-ry nev-er old;



Still sweet-er as the years go by, Still bright as burnished gold.



Rev. W. F. CRAFTS.

W. J. KIRKPATRICK, by per.

1. Wea - ry with walking a - lone, Long heav - y - lad - en with sin;
 2. Fear - ing to stand for my Lord, Trembling for weakness in prayer;
 3. Anx - ious no long - er for self, Shrinking no long - er from pain;
 4. Leaning, I walk in "The Way," Leaning, "The Truth" I shall know;

Toil - ing all night without Christ, — Rest for my soul shall I win.
 Yet on the bo - som di - vine, Los - ing each sor - row and fear.
 Lean - ing on Je - sus a - lone, He all my care will sus - tain.
 Lean - ing on heart - throbs of Christ, Safe in - to "Life" I may go.

CHORUS.

Lean - ing on Je - sus, I walk . . at His side; . .

Leaning on Je - sus, in Him I abide, Leaning on Jesus, I walk at His side;

Lean - ing on Je - sus, I trust Him, my Shepherd and Guide.

Leaning on Je - sus, whatever betide,

FANNY J. CROSBY.

GEO. C. STEBBINS, by per.

1. Je-sus is ten-der-ly calling thee home—Calling to-day, calling to-day ;
 2. Je-sus is calling the weary to rest—Calling to-day, call-ing to-day ;

Why from the sunshine of love wilt thou roam. Farther and farther away ?
 Bring Him thy burden and thou shalt be blest ; He will not turn thee away.

REFRAIN.

Call - - - ing to-day, . . . call - - - ing to-day, . . .
 Call - ing, call-ing to-day, to-day ; Call - ing, call-ing to-day, to-day ;

Je - - - sus is call - - ing, is ten-der-ly calling to-day.
 Je-sus is tender-ly calling to-day,

3 Jesus is waiting, oh, come to Him now—

Waiting to-day, waiting to-day ;
 Come with thy sins, at His feet lowly bow
 Come, and no longer delay.

4 Jesus is pleading, oh, list to His voice—

Hear Him to-day, Hear Him to-day ;
 They who believe on His name shall rejoice ;
 Quickly arise and away.

Why Do You Wait?

"Arise, he calleth thee."—MARK 10: 49.

G. F. R.

G. F. Root, by per.

1. Why do you wait, dear brother, Oh, why do you tar - ry so
 2. What do you hope, dear brother, To gain by a fur - ther de -
 3. Do you not feel, dear brother, His Spir - it now striving with -
 4. Why do you wait, dear brother, The harvest is pass - ing a -

long? Your Savior is wait - ing to give you A place in His
 lay? There's no one to save you but Je - sus, There's no other
 in? Oh, why not ac - cept His sal - va - tion, And throw off thy
 way, Your Savior is long - ing to bless you, There's danger and

CHORUS.

sanc - ti - fied throug -
 way but His way. Why not? why not? Why not come to Him
 bur - den of sin.
 death in de - lay.

now? Why not? why not? Why not come to Him now?

ANNIE S. HAWKS.

Rev. ROBERT LOWRY, by per.

1. Who'll be the next to fol - low Je - sus? Who'll be the next the cross to bear?
2. Who'll be the next to fol - low Je - sus—Fol - low his wea - ry, bleeding feet?

Some one is ready, some one is waiting; Who'll be the next a crown to wear?
Who'll be the next to lay every burden Down at the Father's mer - cy - seat?

REFRAIN.

Who'll be the next? Who'll be the next? Who'll be the next to follow Je - sus?

Who'll be the next to fol - low Je - sus now? Fol - low Je - sus now?

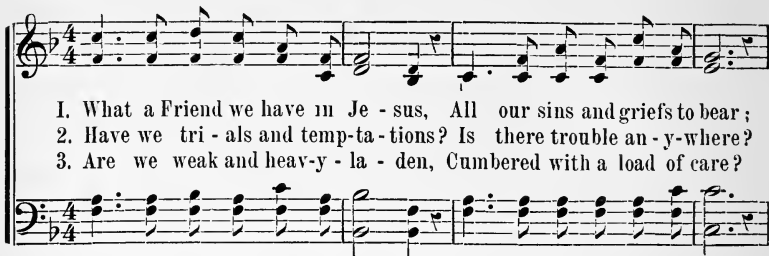
- 3 Who'll be the next to follow Jesus?
Who'll be the next to praise His name?
Who'll swell the chorus of free redemption—
Sing, hallelujah! praise the Lamb?
- 4 Who'll be the next to follow Jesus,
Down through the Jordan's rolling tide?
Who'll be the next to join with the ransomed,
Singing upon the other side?

No. 96. What a Friend We Have in Jesus.

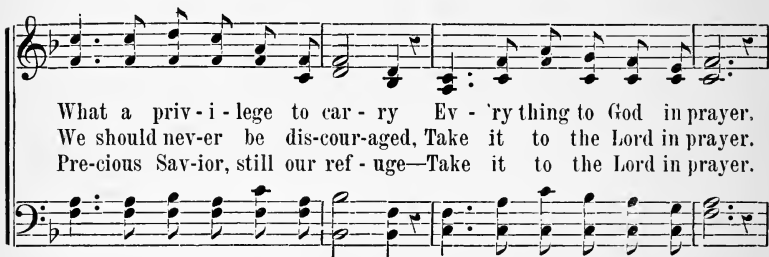
"There is a Friend that sticketh closer than a brother."—PROV. 18: 24.

ANON.

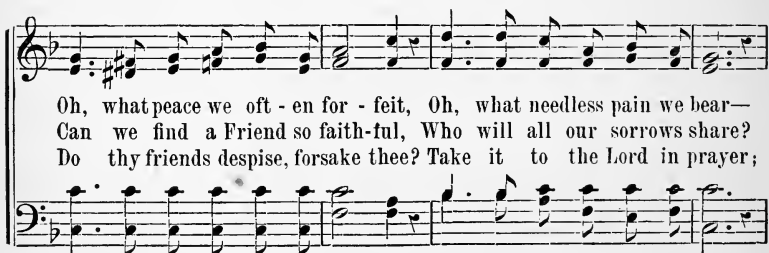
CHARLES C. CONVERSE, by per.



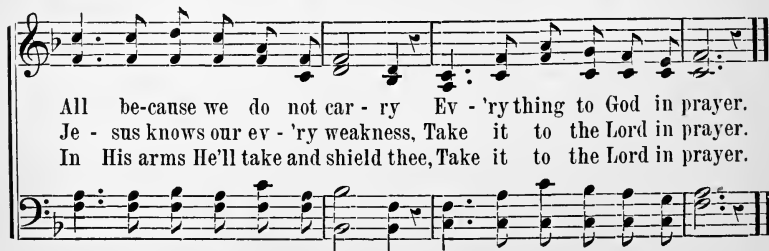
1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear ;
2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trouble an - y - where?
3. Are we weak and heav - y - la - den, Cumbered with a load of care?



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



Oh, what peace we oft - en for - feit, Oh, what needless pain we bear—
Can we find a Friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sorrows share?
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer;



All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry thing to God in prayer.
Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weakness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Take it to the Lord in prayer.

"Is there no balm in Gilead; is there no physician there?"—JER. 8: 22.

Rev. Wm. HUNTEE.

Arr. by Rev. J. H. STOCKTON.

1. The great Physi-cian now is near, The sym-pa-thiz-ing Je - sus,
 2. Your many sins are all forgiven, Oh, hear the voice of Je - sus;
 3. All glo-ry to the dy-ing Lamb! I now be-lieve in Je - sus;

He speaks, the drooping heart to cheer, Oh, hear the voice of Je - sus.
 Go on your way in peace to heaven, And wear a crown with Je - sus.
 I love the bless-ed Savior's name, I love the name of Je - sus.

CHORUS.

"Sweetest note in se-raph song, Sweetest name on mor-tal tongue,

Rit.
 Sweet-est car - ol ev - er sung, Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus."

4 The children too, both great and small,
 Who love the name of Jesus,
 May now accept the gracious call
 To work and live for Jesus.

5 Come, brethren, help me sing His praise,
 Oh, praise the name of Jesus;
 Come, sisters, all your voices raise,
 Oh, bless the name of Jesus.

6 His name dispels my guilt and fear,
 No other name but Jesus;
 Oh, how my soul delights to hear
 The precious name of Jesus.

7 And when to that bright world above,
 We rise to see our Jesus,
 We'll sing around the throne of love
 His name, the name of Jesus.

JAMES 1: 2.

T. P. W.

THOS. P. WESTENDORF.

1. There's a crown of gold a - wait-ing me In the land where my
 2. 'Tis a crown of right-eous - ness to those Who have served their
 3. With the crown of life up - on my brow I will stand by the

Sav - ior reigns, And when that bless-ed prize I see, I'll be
 Lord and King; All the chos-en ones the Sav-ior knows, And to
 great white throne, And with the ho - ly an - gels bow, His

CHORUS.

free from my earth-ly pains. The crown which the
 them this crown He'll bring.
 ran - somed and His own. The crown, 'golden crown which the

Lord has promised to them that love Him, The crown
 Lord, blessed Lord has promised to them that love Him, O the crown, golden crown

which the Lord has prom-ised to them that love Him.
 which the Lord, bless-ed Lord, has prom-ised to them that love Him.

KATIE BUELL.

J. SUMNER,
as sung by M. J. MAXWELL.

1. My Fa-ther is rich in houses and lands, He holdeth the wealth of the
 2. My Father's own Son, the Savior of men, Once wandered o'er earth as the
 3. I once was an outcast, stranger on earth, A sinner by choice, an "a-
 4. A tent or a cottage, why should I care? They're building a palace for

world in His hands! Of ru-bies and diamonds, of sil-ver and gold; His
 poor-est of them! But now He is reign-ing for-ev-er on High, To
 li-en" by birth, But I've been "adopted," my name's written down, An
 me ov-er there! Though exiled from home, yet still I may sing, All

CHORUS.

cof-fers are full, He has rich-es untold.
 give us a mansion with him by and by. I'm the child of a King, The
 heir to a mansion, a robe and a crown.
 glo-ry to God, I'm the child of a King.

child of a King, With Je-sus my Sav-ior, I'm the child of a King.

E. P.

"Take the water of life freely."—REV. 22: 17.

EMMA PITT.

1. There's a beau-ti-ful riv-er of wa-ter so pure, That flows thro' the
 2. Hear the strains of redeemed ones float over that stream, As gladly it
 3. Come and drink of that water and thirst never more, Oh, why will you

cit-y of God; And oft in my vis-ions its light have I seen, And
 ripples a-long; Oh, list to the mu-sic to catch the sweet notes And
 longer de-lay; Your Savior invites, and how sweet is the voice! That

CHORUS.

longed for that hap-py a-bode.
 join in that heav-en-ly song. The wa-ter of life—the pure
 calls to you, sin-ner, to-day.

wa-ter of life, Freely flowing for you and for me! Will you

come, sinner, come? Oh, stay not a-way, For Je-sus is waiting for thee.

No. 101.

Go Forth to the Field.

ELIZA M. SHERMAN.

J. R. MURRAY.

1. Go forth to the field of the har-vest, The Master is calling for thee;
 2. Go forth with a smile for the weary, Go forth with a word for the sad;
 3. Go forth with a heart true and tender, And scatter the sunshine to all;
 4. Go forth to the field of the har-vest, Go forth to the vineyard to-day;

The fields are all white for the reaping, And golden the harvest will be.
 A sweet song of hope for the mourner, An anthem of peace for the glad.
 The Lord will speak peace in the valley, When shadows around thee shall fall.
 For night comes apace in the val-ley, And harvest-time passeth a-way.

CHORUS.

Go forth, . . . go forth, . . .
 Go forth, yes, go forth; go forth, yes, go forth, Go forth to the
 vineyard to - day, . . . The fields are all white for the
 the vineyard to - day,
 har - vest, Go forth to the vine - yard to - day. . . .
 the vineyard to - day.

1. On the hap-py golden shore, Where the faithful part no more, When the
 2. Here our fondest hopes are vain, Dearest links are rent in twain; But in
 3. Where the harps of an-gels ring, And the blest fore-er sing, In the

storms of life are o'er, Meet me there. Where the night dissolves away In - to
 heav'n no thro-b of pain, Meet me there. By the riv-er sparkling bright, In the
 pal-ace of the King, Meet me there. Where in sweet communion blend Heart with

D. S. storms of life are o'er, On the

Fine.

pure and per-fect day, I am go-ing home to stay, Meet me there.
 cit - y of delight, Where our faith is lost in sight, Meet me there.
 heart, and friend with friend, In a world that ne'er shall end, Meet me there.
 Meet me there.

happy golden shore, Where the faithful part no more, Meet me there.

CHORUS.

Meet me there, Meet me there, Where the
 Meet me there, Meet me there,

Meet Me There. Concluded.

Tree of Life is blooming, Meet me there. When the
Meet me there.

D. S.

No. 103. Dare to be a Daniel.

"But Daniel purposed in his heart that he would not defile himself with the portion of the king's meat, nor with the wine which he

P. P. B.

drank.—DAN. 1: 8.

P. P. BLISS, by per.

1. Stand - ing by a pur - pose true, Heed - ing God's command,
2. Ma - ny might - y men are lost, Dar - ing not to stand,
3. Ma - ny gi - ants, great and tall, Stalk - ing thro' the land,
4. Hold the gos - pel ban - ner high! On to vic - t'ry grand!

Hon - or them, the faith - ful few! All hail to Dan - iel's Band!
Who for God had been a host, By join - ing Dan - iel's Band.
Head-long to the earth would fall, If met by Dan - iel's Band.
Sa - tan and his host de - fy, And shout for Dan - iel's Band.

CHORUS.

Dare to be a Dan - iel, Dare to stand a - lone!

Dare to have a pur - pose firm! Dare to make it known.

No. 104.

Jesus will Help You.

"Grace to help in time of need."—HEB. 4: 16.

WM. STEVENSON.

R. LOWRY, by per.

1. The Sav-ior is call-ing you, sin-ner—Urg-ing you now to draw nigh ;
 2. Thro' Him there is life in be-liev-ing ; Sin-ner, oh, why will you die ?
 3. There's danger in longer de-lay-ing, Swift-ly the moments pass by ;

He asks you by faith to re-ceive Him, Je - sus will help if you try.
 Ac - cept Him by faith as your Sav - ior, Je - sus will help if you try.
 If now you will come there is mer - cy, Je - sus will help if you try.

REFRAIN.

Jesus will help you, Jesus will help you, Help you with grace from on high ; The

weakest and poorest the Savior is calling, Je - sus will help if you try.

No. 105. What a Meeting That Will Be!

THEODORE WOOD, by per.

Gladly.

1. When we all meet at home in the morn-ing, On the shore of that bright
 2. When we all meet at home in the morn-ing, And from sorrow for-ev-
 3. When we all meet at home in the morn-ing, With our blessed Redeem-

crys-tal sea; Where the loved ones who long have been waiting, What a
 er be free; When we join in the song of the ran-som'd, What a
 er to be; When we know and are known by our lov'd ones, What a

CHORUS.
 meet-ing in-deed that will be! Gath-er'd home, gather'd
 gath'ring in-deed that will be!
 meet-ing in-deed that will be! Gather'd home,

home, On the shore of that bright crystal sea; Gather'd
 gather'd home,

home, gather'd home, With our lov'd ones forever to be.
 Gather'd home, gather'd home,

No. 106. Where is my Boy To-night?

"A foolish boy is the heaviness of his mother."— PROV. 10: 1.

R. L.

REV. ROBERT LOWRY, by per.

With tenderness.

1. Where is my wand'ring boy to-night—The boy of my tend'rest care, The
 2. Once he was pure as morning dew, As he knelt at his mother's knee; No
 3. Oh, could I see you now, my boy, As fair as in old - en time, When
 4. Go for my wand'ring boy to-night; Go search for him where you will; But

boy that was once my joy and light, The child of my love and prayer?
 face was so bright, no heart more true, And none was so sweet as he.
 prattle and smile made home a joy, And life was a mer - ry chime.
 bring him to me with all his blight, And tell him I love him still.

CHORUS. *Not too fast.*

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

No. 107.

Thou Hast Called Me.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.

J. H. TENNEY.

1. Thou hast called me, blessed Sav-ior, To become a child of Thine,
 2. I am wil-ling to be-stow Thee All my best and pur-est love;
 3. I will live for Thee, dear Savior, Watch and pray against all sin;

And to bring in con-se-cra-tion Un-to Thee this heart of mine.
 Make it warm, and pure, and fervent, Like the love of saints a-bove.
 And by pure and good ex-am-ple Strive some souls to Thee to win.

CHORUS.

What I have, and what I am, All I con-se-crate to Thee,

Rit.
 Take my heart, the gift I bring, And be-stow Thy grace on me.

No. 108.

Scatter Seeds of Kindness.

"Be kindly affectioned one to another."—Rom. 12: 10.

Mrs. ALBERT SMITH.

S. J. VAIL, by per.

1. Let us gath - er up the sunbeams Ly - ing all a - round our
2. Strange we nev - er prize the mu - sic Till the sweet - voiced bird is

path; Let us keep the wheat and ros - es, Cast - ing out the thorns and
frown! Strange that we should slight the vio - lets Till the love - ly flow'rs are

chaff. Let us find our sweet - est com - fort In the blessings of to -
gone! Strange that summer skies and sunshine Nev - er seem one - half so

day, With a pa - tient hand re - moving All the bri - ars from the way.
fair, As when winter's snow - y pinions Shake the white down in the air.

CHORUS.

Then scat - ter seeds of kindness, Then scat - ter seeds of kindness,

Scatter Seeds of Kindness. Concluded.

Then scat-ter seeds of kindness, For our reap-ing by and by.

Ad lib.

3 If we knew the baby fingers,
 Pressed against the window pane,
 Would be cold and stiff to-morrow—
 Never trouble us again—
 Would the bright eyes of our darling
 Catch the frown upon our brow?—
 Would the prints of rosy fingers
 Vex us then as they do now?

4 Ah! those little ice-cold fingers,
 How they point our memories back
 To the hasty words and actions
 Strewn along our backward track!
 How those little hands remind us,
 As in snowy grace they lie,
 Not to scatter thorns—but roses—
 For our reaping by and by.

No. 109. Just as I Am. L. M.

"Him that cometh unto Me, I will in no wise cast out.—JOHN 6: 37.

Mrs. CHARLOTTE ELLIOT, 1834.

WM. B. BRADBURY, by per.

1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,

And that Thou bidd'st 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, (spot,
 To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each
 O Lamb of God! I come, I come!

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

3 Just as I am, though tossed about,
 With many a conflict, many a doubt,
 Fightings and fears within, without,
 O Lamb of God! I come, I come!

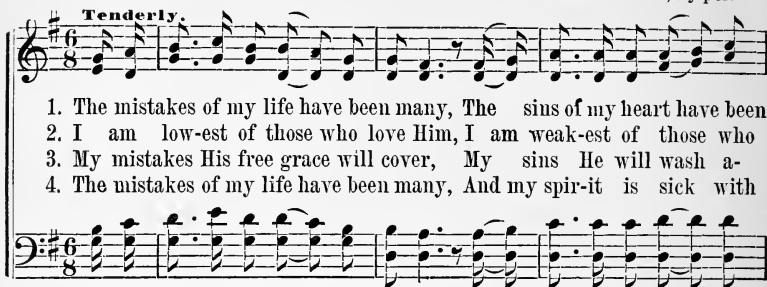
5 Just as I am; Thou wilt receive,
 Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
 Because Thy promise I believe,
 O Lamb of God! I come, I come!

"Behold, I have set before thee an open door."—REV. 3: 8.

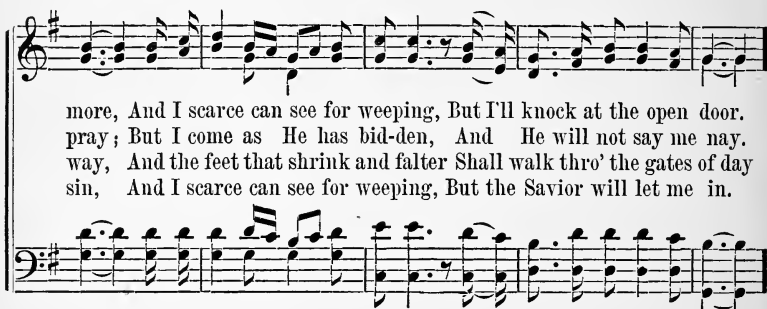
Mrs. URANIA LOCKE BAILEY.

Rev. ROBERT LOWRY, by per.

Tenderly.

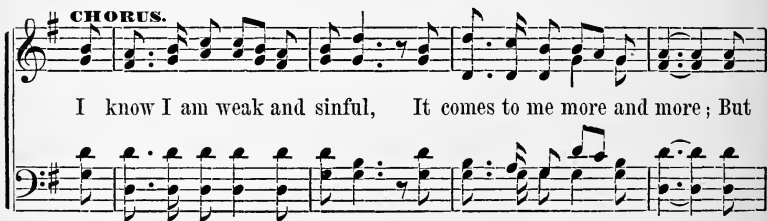


1. The mistakes of my life have been many, The sins of my heart have been
 2. I am low-est of those who love Him, I am weak-est of those who
 3. My mistakes His free grace will cover, My sins He will wash a-
 4. The mistakes of my life have been many, And my spir-it is sick with



more, And I scarce can see for weeping, But I'll knock at the open door.
 pray; But I come as He has bid-den, And He will not say me nay.
 way, And the feet that shrink and falter Shall walk thro' the gates of day
 sin, And I scarce can see for weeping, But the Savior will let me in.

CHORUS.



I know I am weak and sinful, It comes to me more and more; But



when the dear Savior shall bid me come in, I'll en - ter the o - pen door.

No. 111.

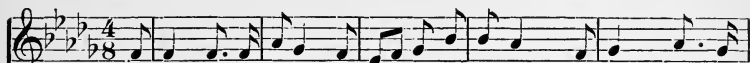
Arise, Work and Pray.

"The effectual, fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much." JAS. 5,—16.

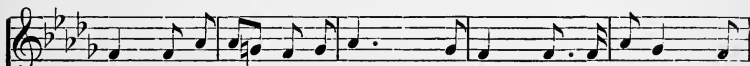
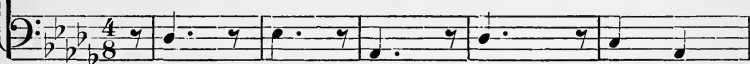
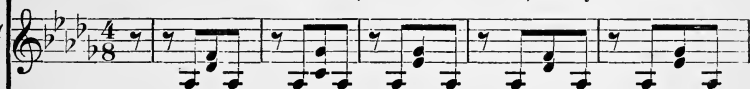
"And I will show Thee my faith by my works." JAS. 2,—16.

P. P. BLISS.

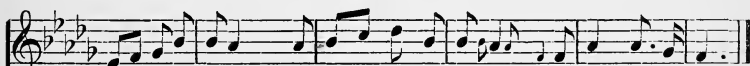
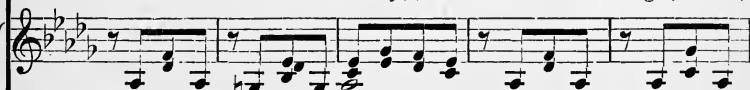
MRS. C. H. SCOTT.



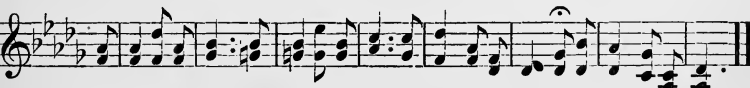
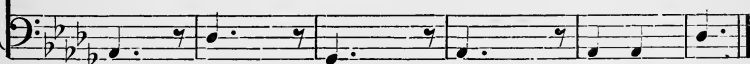
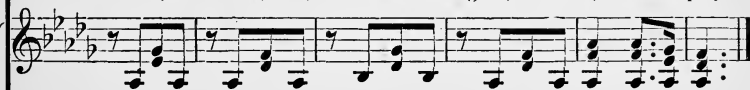
1. Somewhere, says a mother, my dar-ling is dwelling, I've watched for my
 2. Somewhere, in his office, a husband is writing, The tri - als of
 3. Somewhere in the wide world, a sis-ter or brother, May now be re-



boy till my eyes have grown dim; His sins and temp-ta-tions I
 bus - 'ness have wrinkel'd his brow, The spir - it's entrea-ties he
 claimed from the broad downward way; A soul is in dan-ger, child,



would not be telling, Christ on - ly can save him, oh, pray, pray for him.
 long has been fighting, His wife says, Dear christian friend, pray for him now.
 fath-er, or moth-er, Oh, slum - ber no long - er, arise, work and pray.



1st and 2d verses.

Oh, pray for him now, Oh, pray for him now, Christ only can save him, Oh, pray for him now.

3. Arise, work and pray, Arise, work and pray, Oh, slumber no longer, Arise, work and pray.



No. 112. Trusting Jesus, That is All.

EDGAR PAGE.

JNO. R. SWENEY, by per.

1. Sim-ply trust- ing ev - 'ry day ; 'Trusting, tho' a stormy way ; E - ven
 2. Brightly doth His Spirit shine In - to this poor heart of mine ; While He

CHORUS.

when my faith is small, Trusting Je - sus, that is all. Trusting Him while
 leads, I can not fall, Trusting Je - sus, that is all.

life shall last, Trust- ing Him till earth is past,—
 life shall last, earth is past ;

Till within the jas- per wall— Trusting Je- sus, that is all.
 jas- per wall

3 Singing, if my way is clear ;
 Praying, if the path is drear ;
 If in danger, for Him call—
 Trusting Jesus, that is all.

4 Trusting as the moments fly,
 Trusting as the days go by,
 Trusting Him, whate'er befall—
 Trusting Jesus, that is all.

No. 113.

Let the Master in.

"Behold, I stand at the door and knock; if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him."—REV. 3: 20.

Rev. S. D. PHELPS, D.D.

R. LOWRY., by per.

1. Once I heard a sound at my heart's dark door, And was roused from the slum-
 2. Then He spread a feast of re-deem-ing love, And He made me His own
 3. In the ho - ly war with the foes of truth, He's my Shield, He my ta-
 4. He will feast me still with His presence dear, And the love He so free-

ber of sin; It was Je - sus knocked, He had knocked before; Now I
 hap-py guest; In my joy I thought that the saints a - bove Could be
 ble prepares, He re-stores my soul, He re - news my youth, And gives
 ly hath given, While His promise tells, as I serve Him here, Of the

CHORUS.

said, Blessed Mas - ter, come in.
 hard - ly more favored or blest. Then o - pen, o - pen,
 tri-umph in an - swer to prayers.
 ban-quet of glo - ry in heaven. Then o - pen to Him, o - pen to Him,

o - pen, let the Mas - ter in, (let Him in;) For the

heart will be bright with a heav'nly light, When you let the Mas - ter in.

No. 114.

Who's on the Lord's Side?

"Who is on the Lord's side."—Ex. 32: 26.

Mrs. W. R. GRISWOLD.

P. P. BLISS, by per.

1. We're marching to Canaan with ban-ner and song, We're soldiers en-
 2. The sword may be burnished, the armor be bright, For Sa-tan ap-
 3. Who is there among us yet un-der the rod, Who knows not the

list-ed to fight 'gainst the wrong; But, lest in the con-flict our
 peers as an an-gel of light; Yet dark-ly the bo-som may
 par-don-ing mer-cy of God? Oh, bring to Him hum-bly the

strength should divide, We ask, who a-mong us is on the Lord's side?
 treach-er-y hide, While lips are profess-ing, "I'm on the Lord's side."
 heart in its pride; Oh, haste, while He's waiting and seek the Lord's side.

CHORUS.

Oh, who is there among us, the true and the tried, Who'll stand by His

col-ors—who's on the Lord's side? Oh, who is there among us, the

Who's on the Lord's Side? Concluded.

true and the tried, Who'll stand by His col-ors—who's on the Lord's side?

4 Oh, heed not the sorrow, the pain and the wrong,
 For soon shall our sighing, be changed into song;
 So bearing the cross of our covenant Guide,
 We'll shout as we triumph, "I'm on the Lord's side."

No. 115. Glory to His Name!

E. A. HOFFMAN.

Ps. 63: 4.

Rev. J. H. STOCKTON, by per.

1. Down at the cross where the Savior died, Down where for cleansing from
 2. I am so wondrously saved from sin; Je - sus so sweetly a -
 3. Come to this fountain, so rich and sweet, Humble your soul at the

Fine.

sin I cried, There to my heart was the blood applied, Glory to His name.
 bides within, Saves me each moment, and keeps me clean; Glory to His name.
 Sav-ior's feet; Plunge in-to day, and be made complete, Glory to His name.

D. S. Now to my heart is the blood ap-plied, Glory to His name.

CHORUS.

D. S.

Glo - ry to His name! Glo - ry to His name!

No. 116.

Behold the Bridegroom.

R. E. H.

MATT 25: 6.

R. E. HUDSON, by per.

1. Are you read-y for the Bridegroom When He comes, when He comes?
 2. Have your lamps trimm'd and burning When He comes, when He comes;
 3. We will all go out to meet Him When He comes, when He comes;
 4. We will chant al - le - lu - ias When He comes, when He comes;

Are you read-y for the Bridegroom When He comes, when He comes? Be-
 Have your lamps trimm'd and burning When He comes, when He comes; He
 We will all go out to meet Him When He comes, when He comes; He
 We will chant al - le - lu - ias When He comes, when He comes; Lo!

hold! He com-eth! Be-hold! He cometh! Be robed and ready, for the
 quick - ly com-eth, He quick - ly cometh, O soul! be read-y when the
 sure - ly com-eth! He sure - ly cometh! We'll go to meet Him when the
 now He com-eth! Lo! now He cometh! Sing al - le - lu - ia! for the

CHORUS.

Bridegroom comes. Be-hold the Bridegroom, for He comes, for He comes! Be-

hold the Bridegroom, for He comes, for He comes! Behold! He com-eth! Be-

hold! He com-eth! Be robed and read-y, for the Bridegroom comes.

No. 117. Jesus will Give You Rest.

FANNY CROSBY.

MATT 11: 28.

JNO. R. SWENEY, by per.

1. Will you come, will you come with your poor broken heart, Burden'd and sin-op-
 2. Will you come, will you come? there is mercy for you, Balm for your ach-ing

pressed? Lay it down at the feet of the Sav-ior and Lord,
 breast; On-ly come as you are, and be-lieve on His name,

CHORUS.

Je - sus will give you rest. O hap - py rest, sweet, hap - py rest!
 Je - sus will give you rest.

Je - sus will give you rest, Oh! why won't you come in
 hap - py rest,

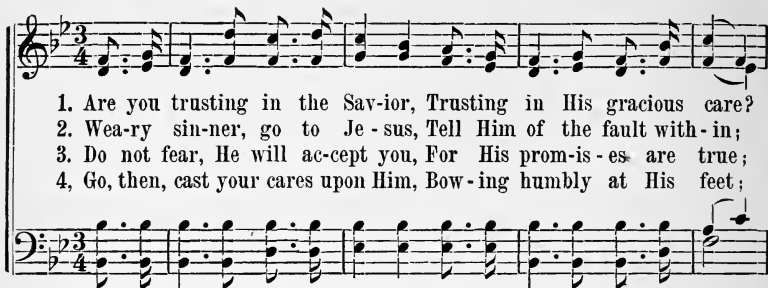
sim - ple, trust - ing faith? Je - sus will give you rest.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>3 Will you come, will you come? you have nothing to pay;
 Jesus, who loves you best,
 By His death on the Cross purchased life for your soul;
 Jesus will give you rest.</p> | <p>4 Will you come, will you come? how He pleads with you now!
 Fly to His loving breast;
 And whatever your sin or your sorrow may be,
 Jesus will give you rest.</p> |
|---|--|

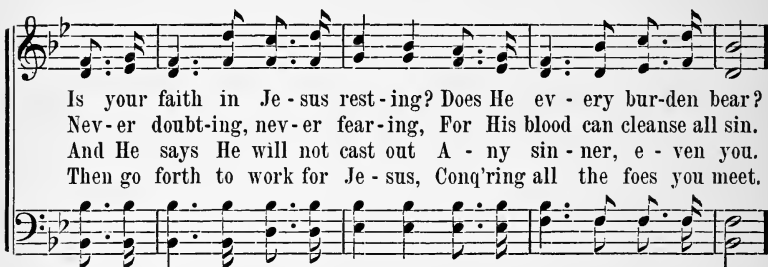
"Casting all your care upon Him, for He careth for you."—1 PETER 5: 7.

ALICE JACOBS.

E. O. EXCELL.

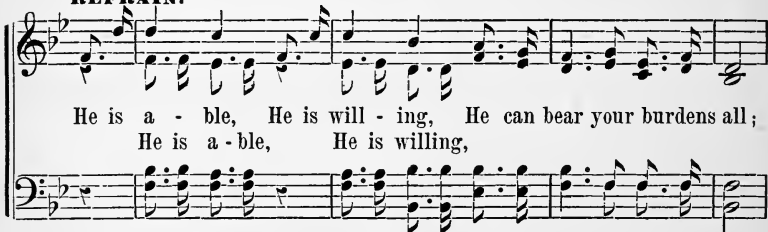


1. Are you trusting in the Sav-ior, Trusting in His gracious care?
 2. Wea-ry sin-ner, go to Je - sus, Tell Him of the fault with - in;
 3. Do not fear, He will ac-cept you, For His prom-is - es are true;
 4. Go, then, cast your cares upon Him, Bow - ing humbly at His feet;



Is your faith in Je - sus rest - ing? Does He ev - ery bur - den bear?
 Nev - er doubt - ing, nev - er fear - ing, For His blood can cleanse all sin.
 And He says He will not cast out A - ny sin - ner, e - ven you.
 Then go forth to work for Je - sus, Conq'ring all the foes you meet.

REFRAIN.



He is a - ble, He is will - ing, He can bear your burdens all;
 He is a - ble, He is willing,



He will save you, He will keep you, Come, then, heed His loving call.
 He will save you, He will keep you,

No. 119. Will You be Washed in the Blood?

E. O. E.

REV. 1: 5.

E. O. EXCELL, by per.

1. List, the Spir - it calls to thee, Will you be washed in the blood?
2. Sin - ner, now this blessing claim, Will you be washed in the blood?

Je - sus died to make you free, Will you be washed in the blood?
Thro' the dear Re-deem-er's name, Will you be washed in the blood?

Par - don free - ly giv - en, Cleansing you for heav - en.
Claim Him as your Sav - ior, He can save for - ev - er.

CHORUS.

Will you be washed, Washed in the blood of the Lamb?
Will you be washed in the blood of the Lamb?

Will you be washed, Washed in the blood of the Lamb?
Will you be washed in the blood of the Lamb?

3 He can wash you white as snow,
Will you be washed in the blood?
And the witness you may know,
Will you be washed in the blood?
You can know this hour
Of His dying power.

4 Christ did drink that cup for all,
Will you be washed in the blood?
Don't reject the Spirit's call,
Will you be washed in the blood?
Grace is all abounding,
Joy through heaven resounding.

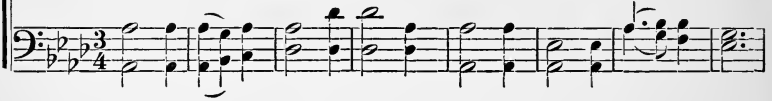
Copyright, 1880, by JOHN J. HOOD.

J. R. THOMPSON.

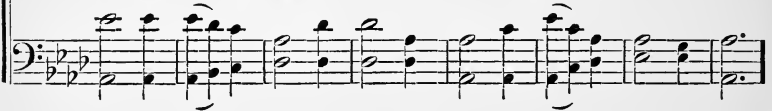
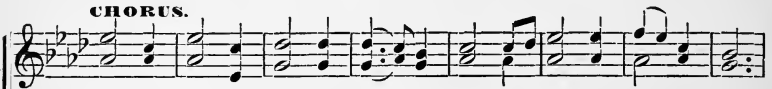
J. B. O. CLEMM, by per.

Spirited.

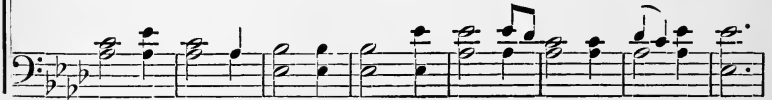
1. Far and near the fields are teeming With the waves of ripened grain;
2. Send them forth with morn's first beaming, Send them in the noontide's glare;
3. Oh thou, whom thy Lord is sending, Gather now the sheaves of gold,



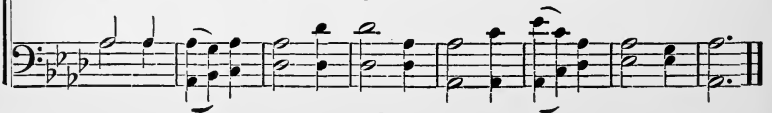
Far and near their gold is gleaming, O'er the sun-ny slope and plain.
 When the sun's last rays are gleaming, Bid them gather ev-ery-where.
 Heavenward then at evening wending, Thou shalt come with joy untold.

**CHORUS.**

Lord of Harvest, send forth reapers! Hear us, Lord, to Thee we cry;



Send them now the sheaves to gather, Ere the harvest time pass by.



No. 121. He will Gather the Wheat in His Garner.

HARRIET B. M'KEEVER.

JNO. R. SWENEY, by per.

1. When Je-sus shall gather the na-tions Before Him at last to appear,
 2. Shall we hear from the lips of the Savior, The words, Faithful servant, well done;
 3. He will smile when He looks on His children, And sees on the ransom'd His seal;

Then, oh, how shall we stand in the judgment, When summoned our sentence to hear?
 Or, trembling with fear and with anguish, Be banished away from His throne.
 He will clothe them in heaven-ly beau-ty, As low at His footstool they kneel.

CHORUS.

He will gather the wheat in His garner, But the chaff will He scatter away;

Then, oh, how shall we stand in the judgment Of the great Resurrection Day?

4 Then let us be watching and waiting,—
 Our lamps burning steady and bright,—
 When the Bridegroom shall call to the
 wedding,
 Our spirits made ready for flight.

5 Thus living with hearts fixed on
 heaven,
 In patience we wait for the time,
 When, the days of our pilgrimage ended,
 We'll bask in the presence divine.

No. 122.

Over the Line.

"Let him come unto me."—JOHN 7: 37.

Mrs. K. N. BRADFORD.

EDWARD H. PHELPS, by per.

1. Oh, ten - der and sweet was the Mas - ter's voice As He
 2. But my sins are ma - ny, my faith is small, Lo! the
 3. But my flesh is weak, I tear - ful - ly said, And the
 4. Ah, the world is cold, and I can not go back, Press

lov - ing - ly called to me, "Come o - ver the line, it is
 an - swer came quick and clear; "Thou need - est not trust in thy
 way I can not see; I fear if I try I may
 for - ward I sure - ly must; I will place my hand in His

on - ly a step— I am wait - ing, my child, for thee."
 self at all, Step o - ver the line, I am here."
 sad - ly fail, And thus may dis - hon - or Thee.
 wound - ed palm, Step o - ver the line and trust.

REFRAIN.

"O - ver the line," hear the sweet re - refrain, An - gels are

Over the Line. Concluded.

chant-ing the heav - en - ly strain: "O - ver the line,"—Why
4th v. "O - ver the line,"—I

should I re - main With a step be - tween me and Je - sus?
will not re - main, I'll cross it and go to Je - sus!

No. 123. LOWER LIGHTS.

By per.

1 Brightly beams our Father's mercy,
From his His lighthouse evermore,
But to us He gives the keeping
Of the lights along the shore.

CHORUS.

Let the lower lights be burning,
Send a gleam across the wave!
Some poor struggling, fainting seaman
You may rescue, you may save.

2 Dark the night of sin has settled;
Loud the angry billows roar;
Eager eyes are watching, longing,
For the lights along the shore.

3 Trim your feeble lamp, my brother!
Some poor sailor tempest tost,
Trying now to make the harbor,
In the darkness may be lost.

P. P. BLISS.

No. 124. JEWELS.

By per.

1 When He cometh, when He cometh,
To make up His jewels,
All His jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and His own.

CHORUS.

Like the stars of the morning,
His bright crown adorning,
They shall shine in their beauty,
Bright gems for His crown.

2 He will gather, He will gather,
The gems for His kingdom;
All the pure ones all the bright ones,
His loved and His own.

3 Little children, little children,
Who love their Redeemer,
Are the jewels, precious jewels,
His loved and His own.

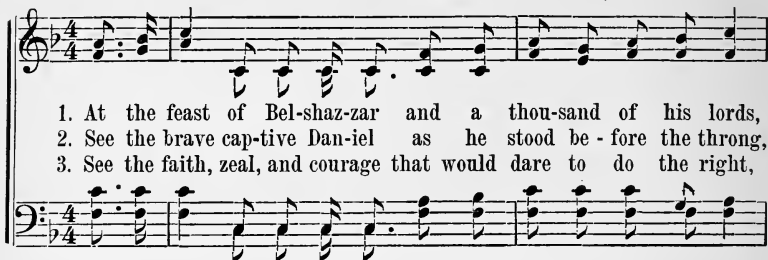
Rev. W. O. CUSHING.

No. 125. The Handwriting on the Wall.

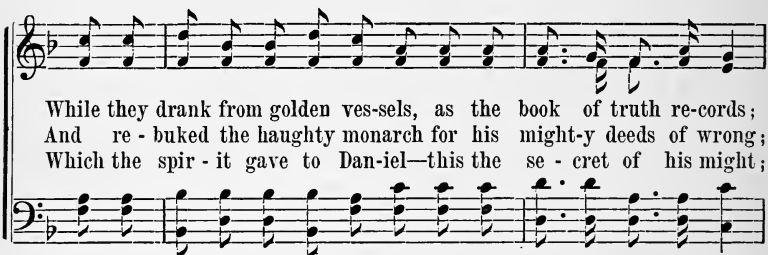
"And the king saw the part of the hand that wrote."—DAN. 5: 5.

K. SHAW.

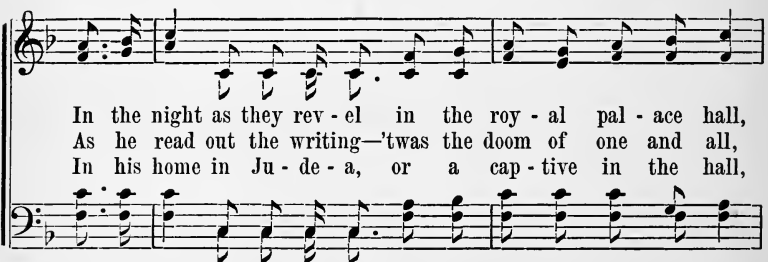
KNOWLES SHAW. Arr. by E. O. EXCELL.



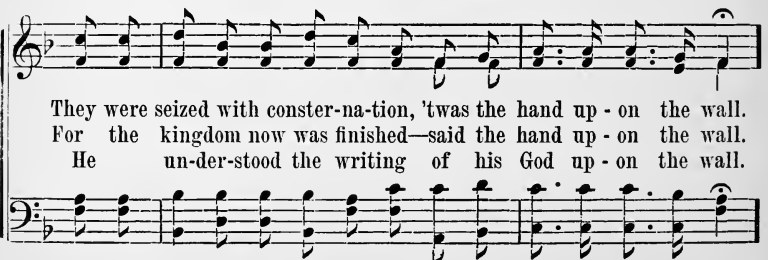
1. At the feast of Bel-shaz-zar and a thou-sand of his lords,
 2. See the brave cap-tive Dan-iel as he stood be-fore the throng,
 3. See the faith, zeal, and courage that would dare to do the right,



While they drank from golden ves-sels, as the book of truth re-cords;
 And re-buked the haughty monarch for his might-y deeds of wrong;
 Which the spir-it gave to Dan-iel—this the se-cret of his might;



In the night as they rev-el in the roy-al pal-ace hall,
 As he read out the writing—'twas the doom of one and all,
 In his home in Ju-de-a, or a cap-tive in the hall,



They were seized with conser-na-tion, 'twas the hand up-on the wall.
 For the kingdom now was finished—said the hand up-on the wall.
 He un-der-stood the writing of his God up-on the wall.

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The Handwriting on the Wall. Concluded.

CHORUS.

'Tis the hand of God on the wall, 'Tis the
'Tis the hand of God that is writing on the wall, 'Tis the

hand of God on the wall; Shall the
hand of God that is writ - ing on the wall;

rec - ord be, "Found wanting," or shall it be "Found trusting?"

While that hand is writ - ing on the wall,
writ - ing on the wall.

4 So our deeds are recorded—there's a Hand that's writing now,
Sinner, give your heart to Jesus, to His royal mandate bow;
For the day is approaching—it must come to one and all,
When the sinner's condemnation will be written on the wall.

"They overcame him by the blood of the Lamb."—REV. 12: 11.

R. L.

Rev. R. LOWRY, by per

Moderato.

1. Help-less I come to Je - sus' blood, And all my - self re - sign;
 2. 'Tis Je - sus gives me life with-in, And nerves me for the fray;
 3. Tho' clouds of con - flict hide my view, And foes are fierce and strong.

I lose my weak-ness in that flood, And gath - er strength di - vine.
 He spoiled the hosts of death and sin, And took their pow'r a - way.
 In Je - sus' name I'll struggle thro', And en - ter heav'n with song.

REFRAIN.

My soul will o-vercome by the blood of the Lamb, My soul will o - ver-

come by the blood of the Lamb; O - ver-come, o - ver-
 O - ver-come, My

My Soul Will Overcome. Concluded.

come, 0 - ver - come by the blood of the Lamb.

soul will o - ver - come.

No. 127. RETREAT.

1 From every stormy wind that blows,
From every swelling tide of woes,
There is a calm, a 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 than all beside more sweet,
It is the blood-bought mercy-seat.

3 There is a scene where spirits blend,
Where friend holds fellowship with
friend:

Though Sundered far, by faith they meet
Around one common mercy-seat.

REV. H. STOWELL.

No. 128. ARLINGTON.

1 How precious is the book divine,
By inspiration given;
Bright as a lamp its doctrines shine,
To guide our souls to heaven.

2 It sweetly cheers our drooping hearts,
In this dark vale of tears;
And light, and life, and joy imparts,
To calm our anxious fears.

3 This lamp through all the tedious
night
Of life shall guide our way,
Till we behold the clearer light,
Of an eternal day.

REV. JOHN FAWCETT.

No. 129. JESUS LOVES ME.

By per.

1 I am so glad that our Father in
heaven (given;
Tells of His love in the book He has
Wonderful things in the Bible I see;
This is the dearest, that Jesus loves me.

REFRAIN—I am so glad, etc.

2. Though I forget Him and wander
away,
Still doth He love me wherever I stray;
Back to His dear loving arms would I
flee,

When I remember that Jesus loves me.

P. P. BLISS.

No. 130. OLIVET.

1 My faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Savior divine!
Now hear me while I pray,
Take all my guilt away,
O let me from this day
Be wholly Thine.

2 May Thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
As Thou hast died for me,
O may my love to Thee,
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire.

RAY PALMER, D. D.

No. 131.

Wonderful Hands of Jesus.

"He lifted up his hands and blessed them."—LUKE 24: 50.

F. G. B.

J. R. MURRAY.

1. O won-derful, won-der - ful hands, So pure, and white, and clean;
 2. Such wonderful, wonder - ful hands, So matchless was their grace,
 3. Those wonderful, wonder-ful hands, They guard our rugged way;
 4. O won-derful, won-der - ful hands, Nail-pierced on Calva - ry!

Tho' midst the vil-est haunts of men Those sacred hands were seen.
 They laid a crown and scep-ter down To lift our fall - en race.
 They turn the darkest hours of night In - to the brightest day.
 Yet, while the blood-drops trickled down, They pled for you and me:

Up - on the head of childhood sweet They left a fond ca - res; ;
 They touched the poor accursed ones, And made the lep - ers whole;
 They heal the mourner's broken heart, They raise each drooping head,
 O wounded hands, thy deeds of love For us shall nev - er cease;

The cup of blessings, run-ning o'er, To ag - ed lips would press.
 They sent new life thro' palsied limbs, And cleansed the guilty soul.
 And e - ven from their si - lent sleep A - wake the pre-cious dead.
 Up - lift - ed still their blessings fall And fill our hearts with peace.

Wonderful Hands of Jesus. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Wonder-ful hands, wonder-ful hands Of Christ our Righteous-ness,

Wonder-ful hands, wonder-ful hands Still reaching out to bless.

No. 132. BOYLSTON.

- 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,
O may it all my powers engage,
To do my Master's will.
- 3 Arm me with jealous care
As in Thy sight to live;
And O, Thy servant, Lord, prepare,
A strict account to give.
- 4 Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely;
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I must forever die.

CHAS. WESLEY.

No. 133. CORONATION.

- 1 All hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem
And crown Him Lord of all!
- 2 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go spread your trophies at His feet,
And crown Him Lord of all!
- 3 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all!
- 4 O that, with yonder sacred throng,
We at His feet may fall;
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all!

REV. EDWARD PERRONET.

No. 134.

Fall Into Line.

Rev. E. A. HOFFMAN.

J. H. TENNEY.

1. Fall in - to line, brother, fall in - to line! Hearken to me, to the
 2. Fall in - to line, brother, fall in - to line! See how the hosts of the
 3. Fall in - to line, brother, fall in - to line! God is om-nip-o- tent

mes - sage di - vine! Je - sus in - vites you to join in the fray,
 foe - man com - bine! Join in the con - flict and rush to the field,
 and He shall win! On - ly be true to thy - self and the Lord,

CHORUS.
Fall in - to

Gives you as - sur - ance of vic - t'ry to - day.
 Till we shall crush and compel them to yield.
 And you shall share the e - ter - nal re - ward. Fall in - to line,

line, soldiers, fall in - to line,
 fall in - to line. Fall in - to line, sol - diers, fall in - to line!

On to the bat - tle. for Je - sus shall win!
 On to the battle, fall in - to line! Je - sus shall win! Fierce is the war -

Fall Into Line. Concluded.

fare with Sa - tan to-day; Arm for the con-flict and march to the fray.

The musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody in the top staff is marked with a 'rit.' (ritardando) above the final measure. The lyrics are written below the top staff.

No. 135. THERE IS A FOUNTAIN.

The musical score for No. 135 is in treble clef, 4/4 time, and has a key signature of one sharp (F#). It consists of a single line of music with a melody of quarter and eighth notes.

1 There is a fountain filled with blood,
 Drawn from Immanuel's veins,
 And sinners plunged beneath that flood
 Lose all their guilty stains.

REFRAIN.

Lose all their guilty stains,
 Lose all their guilty stains,
 And sinners plunged beneath that flood
 Lose all their guilty stains.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
 That fountain in his day;
 And there may I, though vile as he,
 Wash all my sins away.

REFRAIN.

Wash all my sins away,
 Wash all my sins away,
 And there may I, though vile as he,
 Wash all my sins away.

3 E'er since by faith I saw the stream
 Thy flowing wounds supply,
 Redeeming love has been my theme,
 And shall be till I die.

4 Then in a nobler, sweeter song
 I'll sing thy power to save,
 When this poor lisping, stammering
 tongue
 Lies silent in the grave.

No. 136. NETTLETON.

The musical score for No. 136 is in treble clef, 3/2 time, and has a key signature of two flats (Bb and Eb). It consists of a single line of music with a melody of quarter and eighth notes.

1 Come, Thou Fount of every blessing,
 Tune our hearts to sing Thy grace;
 Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
 Call for songs of loudest praise.
 Teach me some melodious sonnet,
 Sung by flaming tongues above;
 Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it,
 Mount of Thy redeeming love.

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

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

No. 137.

The Home Over There.

"O that I had wings like a dove, for then would I fly away and be at rest."-- PSALM 55: 6.

Rev. D. W. C. HUNTINGTON.

TULLIUS C. O'KANE.

1. Oh, think of a home o - ver there, By the side of the riv - er of
 2. Oh, think of the friends over there, Who before us the jour-ney have

light, Where the saints, all immortal and fair, Are
 trod, Of the songs that they breathe on the air, In their
 o - ver there,

REFRAIN.

robed in their garments of white, o - ver there. O-ver there, o - ver
 home in the pal - ace of God, o - ver there. O-ver there, o - ver
 o - ver there,

there, Oh, think of a home o-ver there, o-ver there, O - ver
 there, Oh, think of the friends over there, over there, O - ver
 o - ver there, o - ver there,

From "Additional Fresh Leaves," by per.

The Home Over There. Concluded.

there, over there, over there, over there, Oh, think of a home o - ver there.
there, over there, over there, over there, Oh, think of the friends over there.

o - ver there,

3 My Savior is now over there,
There my kindred and friends are at
rest;
Then away from my sorrow and care,
Let me fly to the land of the blest.
Over there, over there,
My Savior is now over there.

4 I'll soon be at home over there,
For the end of my journey I see;
Many dear to my heart, over there,
Are watching and waiting for me.
Over there, over there,
I'll soon be at home over there.

No. 138. BETHANY.

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 Tho' like a wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

3 There let 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!

Mrs. SARAH F. ADAMS.

No. 139. HOUR OF PRAYER.

1 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of
prayer,
That calls me from a world of care;
And bids me at my Father's throne,
Make all my wants and wishes
known;
In seasons of distress and grief,
My soul has often found relief;
And oft escaped the tempter's snare,
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer,

2 Sweet hour of prayer, sweet hour of
prayer,
Thy wings shall my petition bear
To Him, whose truth and faithful-
ness
Engage the waiting soul to bless;
And since He bids me seek His face,
Believe His word and trust His grace,
I'll cast on Him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of
prayer.

Rev. W. W. WALFORD.

No. 140. HOLD THE FORT.



1 Ho! my comrades, see the signal
Waving in the sky,
Re-inforcements now appearing,
Victory is nigh.

CHORUS.

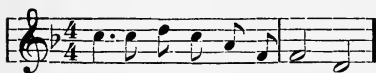
Hold the fort, for I am coming,
Jesus' signal's still;
Wave the answer back to heaven,
By Thy grace we will.

2 See the mighty host advancing,
Satan leading on;
Mighty men around us falling,
Courage almost gone.

3 See the glorious banner waving,
Hear the bugle blow;
In our Leader's name we'll triumph
Over every foe.

4 Fierce and long the battle rages,
But our help is near;
Onward comes our great Commander,
Cheer, my comrades, cheer!

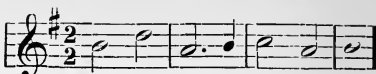
No. 141. WHAT A FRIEND.



1 Blessed Savior, watch us, guard us,
As we leave our "Sabbath home."
Guide and keep us from all danger,
Till again to Thee we come.
Though we very often wander,
Sorely tempted, prone to sin,
Yet we pray that Thou wouldst hear us,
Cleanse and make us pure within.

2 Make each spirit meek and lowly,
Make us leave the ways of strife;
Lead us in the path of duty,
Lead us to the "better life."
Thus we'd serve Thee, blessed Savior,
Till we've crossed life's stormy sea;
And with each loved friend and teacher,
All are gathered home to Thee.

No. 142. PLEYEL'S HYMN.



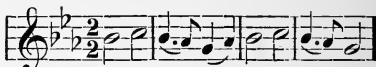
1 One with Christ! O blessed thought!
We are by His Spirit taught;
On His fulness now we live,
Grace for grace we then receive.

2 One with Christ! ye saints rejoice,
As the objects of His choice;
He will every want supply.
While He lives we can not die.

3 One with Christ! forever one,
Debts are paid and work is done;
Grace and glory both are given,
We are on our way to heaven.

JOSEPH IRONS.

No. 143. SICILY.

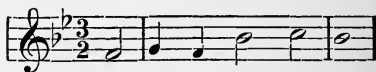


1 Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing,
Fill our hearts with joy and peace:
Let us each, Thy love possessing,
Triumph in redeeming grace;
Oh, refresh us,
Traveling through this wilderness.

1 Thanks we give, and adoration,
For Thy gospel's joyful sound;
May the fruits of Thy salvation
In our hearts and lives abound;
May Thy presence
With us evermore be found.

REV. WALTER SHIRLEY.

No. 144. OLMUTZ.

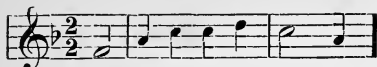


1 Welcome, sweet day of rest
That saw the Lord arise;
Welcome to this reviving breast
And these rejoicing eyes.

2 The King Himself comes near,
And feasts His saints to-day
Here we may sit, and see Him here,
And love, and praise, and pray.

ISAAC WATTS.

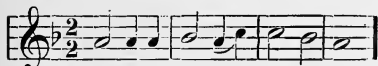
No. 145. MISSIONARY HYMN.



- 1 From Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand,
Where Afric'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.

BISHOP HEBER.

No. 146. FEDERAL STREET.



- 1 They pray the best who pray and
watch, (pray,
They watch the best who watch and
They hear Christ's fingers on the latch,
Whether He comes by night, or day.
- 1 Whether they guard the gates and
watch,
Or, patient, toil for Him, and wait,
They hear His fingers on the latch,
If early He doth come, or late.
- 3 With trembling joy they hail their
Lord,
And haste His welcome feet to kiss,
While He, well pleased, doth speak the
word
That fills them with unending bliss.

REV. E. HOPPER.

No. 147. STAND UP FOR JESUS.

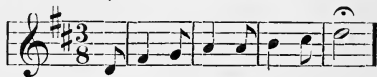
Tune, WEBB, No. 64.

- 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 He shall lead,
Till every foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed.
- 2 Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you—
Ye dare not trust your own,
Put on the gospel armor,
And, watching unto prayer,
Where duty calls, or danger.
Be never wanting there.
- 3 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.

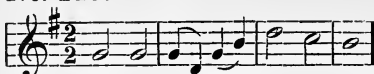
REV. GEO. DUFFIELD, JR., 1858

No. 148. SWEET HOUR.



- 1 Obeying Thy divine behest,
We meet, O Christ, to speak of Thee;
Thou art amongst us as a guest,
We feel it, though we can not see;
We seem to breathe, in glad surprise,
An atmosphere of love and bliss,
And read within each other's eyes,
To whom it is we owe all this.
- 2 How quickly every strife will end,
How soon all idle griefs depart,
When friend takes counsel thus with
friend, [meets heart!
When soul meets soul, and heart
We have so many things to say,
So many failings to confess,
Time flies, alas! so soon away,
We can not half we would express.
- 3 Oh, let us then, dear Lord, be blest,
With Thy sweet presence every day;
Be with us as our daily guest,
And our companion on the way.
Fan our devotion's feeble flame,
Let us press on to things before;
Bring us together in Thy name,
Until we meet to part no more.

No. 149. HENDON.



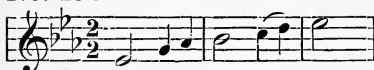
1 Bless, O Lord, the opening year
To each soul assembled here;
Clothe Thy word with power divine,
Make us willing to be Thine.

2 Where Thou hast Thy work begun,
Give new strength the race to run;
Scatter darkness, doubts and fears,
Wipe away the mourner's tears.

3 Bless us all, both old and young;
Call forth praise from every tongue;
Let the whole assembly prove
All Thy power and all Thy love.

REV. JOHN NEWTON.

No. 150. DUKE STREET.

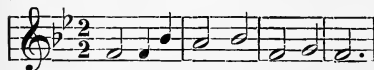


1 O Lord, our Guardian and our stay,
Do Thou our humble efforts bless,
And every evil take away,
And spread the cause of righteousness.

2 From day to day Thy power make
known,
Thy wisdom and Thy truth divine;
And may we still thy goodness own,
While round our path Thy mercies
shine.

3 The drunkard, Lord, in pity see,
A slave to Satan and to sin;
Oh, teach him from all sin to flee;
Restore and make him clean within.

No. 151. WARD.



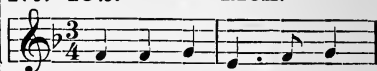
1 Asleep in Jesus! blessed sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep,
A calm and undisturbed repose,
Unbroken by the last of foes;

2 Asleep in Jesus! oh, how sweet
To be for such a slumber meet!
With holy confidence to sing
That death has lost its cruel sting.

3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest,
Whose waking is supremely blest;
No fear, no woe shall dim the hour
That manifests the Savior's power.

MARGARET MACKAY.

No. 152. AMERICA.



1 My country 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing;

Land where my fathers died,
Land of the pilgrim's pride,
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring.

2 My native country, thee,
Land of the noble free,
Thy name I love;

I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills;
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.

3 Our fathers' God! to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing;

Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King!

S. F. SMITH, D. D.

No. 153. TEMPERANCE.

Tune—HOLD THE FORT.

1 Brothers! rally for the conflict,
See the banner wave;
Temperance bands are passing onward,
Fallen men to save.

CHORUS.

Hear a mighty host of freemen
Songs of triumph raise;
Love hath conquered, chains are broken,
Give to God the praise.

2 Burst the tyrant's bands asunder,
Set the captives free;
Let rejoicing wives and mothers
Shout the jubilee.—Cho.

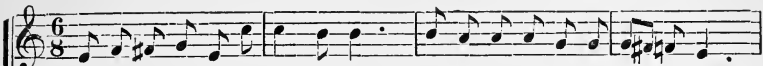
WM. STEVENSON.

No. 154. What Shall the Harvest be?

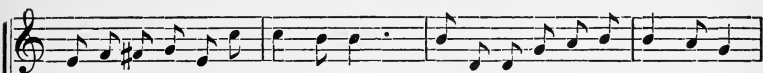
"Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap."—GAL. 6: 7.

Mrs. EMILY S. OAKEY, 1850. *All.*

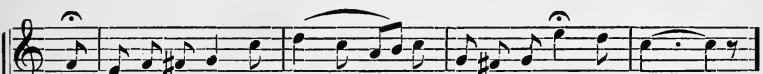
P. P. BLISS, by per.



1. Sowing the seed by the daylight fair, Sowing the seed by the noontide glare,
2. Sowing the seed by the wayside high, Sowing the seed on the rocks to die,
3. Sowing the seed of a lingering pain, Sowing the seed of a maddened brain,
4. Sowing the seed with an aching heart, Sowing the seed while the tear-drops start,



Sowing the seed by the fading light. Sowing the seed in the solemn night;
Sowing the seed where the thorns will spoil, Sowing the seed in the fertile soil;
Sowing the seed of a tarnished name, Sowing the seed of e-ter-nal shame;
Sowing in hope till the reapers come, Gladly to gather the harvest home;



Oh, what shall the harvest be? Oh, what shall the harvest be?



What Shall the Harvest be? Concluded.

CHORUS.

Sown . . in the dark - - ness or sown . . . in the

Sown in the darkness or sown in the light, Sown in the darkness or

light, Sown . . . in our weak - - - ness or

sown in the light, Sown in our weakness or sown in our might,

sown . . . in our might, . . Gathered in time or e-

Sown in our weakness or sown in our might, Gathered in time or e-

ter - ni - ty, Sure, ah, sure will the har - vest be.

ter - ni - ty, Sure, ah, sure will the har - vest, harvest be.

No. 155.

A Sinner like Me.

C. J. B.

C. J. BUTLER by per.

1. I was once far a - way from the Sav - ior, And as
 2. I wan - dered on in the dark - ness, Not a
 3. And then, in that dark lone - ly hour, A

vile as a sin - ner could be, I won - dered if
 ray of light could I see, And the thought filled my
 voice whispered sweetly to me, Say - ing, Christ the Re -

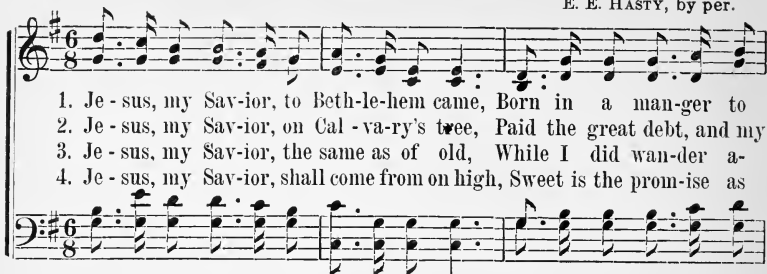
Christ the Re - deem - er, Could save a poor sin - ner like me.
 heart with sad - ness, There's no hope for a sin - ner like me.
 deem - er has power, To save a poor sin - ner like me.

4 I listened, and lo! 'twas the Savior
 That was speaking so kindly to me;
 I cried, I'm the chief of sinners,
 Thou canst save a poor sinner like me.

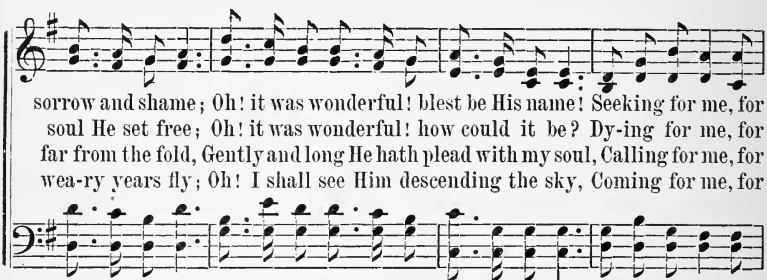
5 I then fully trusted in Jesus,
 And oh! what a joy came to me;
 My heart was filled with His praises,
 For saving a sinner like me.

6 No longer in darkness I'm walking,
 For the light is now shining on me,
 And now unto others I'm telling
 How He saved a poor sinner like me.

7 And when life's journey is over,
 And I the dear Savior shall see,
 I'll praise Him forever and ever,
 For saving a sinner like me.



1. Je - sus, my Sav - ior, to Beth - le - hem came, Born in a man - ger to
 2. Je - sus, my Sav - ior, on Cal - va - ry's tree, Paid the great debt, and my
 3. Je - sus, my Sav - ior, the same as of old, While I did wan - der a -
 4. Je - sus, my Sav - ior, shall come from on high, Sweet is the prom - ise as

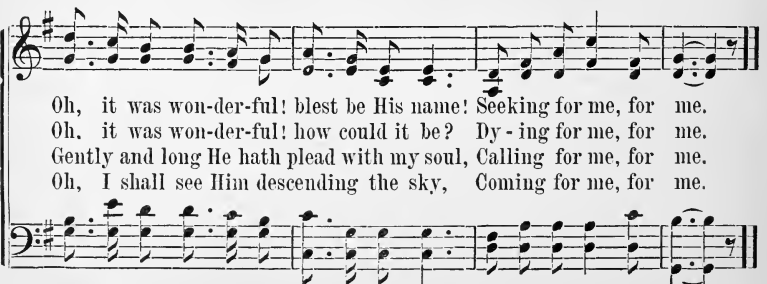


sorrow and shame; Oh! it was wonderful! blest be His name! Seeking for me, for
 soul He set free; Oh! it was wonderful! how could it be? Dy - ing for me, for
 far from the fold, Gently and long He hath plead with my soul, Calling for me, for
 wea - ry years fly; Oh! I shall see Him descending the sky, Coming for me, for

for me, . . . for me, . . .



me, Seeking for me, Seeking for me, Seeking for me, Seeking for me,
 me, Dy - ing for me, Dy - ing for me, Dy - ing for me, Dy - ing for me,
 me, Calling for me, Calling for me, Calling for me, Calling for me,
 me, Coming for me, Coming for me, Coming for me, Coming for me,



Oh, it was won - der - ful! blest be His name! Seeking for me, for me.
 Oh, it was won - der - ful! how could it be? Dy - ing for me, for me.
 Gently and long He hath plead with my soul, Calling for me, for me.
 Oh, I shall see Him descending the sky, Coming for me, for me.

No. 157. Ring the Bells of Heaven.

"There is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth."--LUKE 15: 10.

REV. WM. O. CUSHING.

GEO. F. ROOT, by per.

Joyfully.

1. Ring the bells of heav - en! there is joy to-day, For a soul re-
2. Ring the bells of heav - en! there is joy to-day, For the wand'rer
3. Ring the bells of heav - en! spread the feast to-day, Angels, swell the

turning from the wild; See! the Father meets him out upon the way,
now is re - con - ciled; Yes, a soul is rescued from his sin - ful way,
glad triumphant strain! Tell the joy - ful tidings, bear it far a - way!

CHORUS.
Wel - com - ing his weary, wand'ring child.
And is born a - new, a ransomed child. Glo - ry! glo - ry! how the
For a precious soul is born a - gain.

an - gels sing; Glo - ry! glo - ry! how the loud harps ring; 'Tis the ransomed

ar - my, like a mighty sea. Pealing forth the anthem of the free.

No. 158.

Only an Armor-Bearer.

“ Now it came to pass upon a day, that Jonathan the son of Saul said unto the young man that bear his armor, Come, and let us go over to the Philistines’ garrison that is on the other side; it may be that the LORD will work for us; for *there is* no restraint to the LORD to save by many or by few. And his armor-bearer said unto him, Do all that is in thine heart: turn thee; behold, I am with thee according to thine heart. And Jonathan climbed up upon his hands and upon his feet, and his armor-bearer after him: and they fell before Jonathan: and his armor-bearer slew after him. So the LORD saved Israel that day: and the battle passed over unto Beth-aven.” 1 SAM. 14: 1, 6, 7, 13, 23.

P. P. BLISS.

P. P. BLISS, by per.

1. On - ly an ar-mor-bear - er, proud-ly I stand, Wait-ing to
 2. On - ly an ar-mor-bear - er, now in the field, Guarding a
 3. On - ly an ar-mor-bear - er, yet may I share Glo - ry im-

fol - low at the King's com-mand; Marching if "onward" shall the
 shining hel-met, sword, and shield; Wait - ing to hear the thrilling
 mortal, and a bright crown wear: If, in the bat-tle, to my

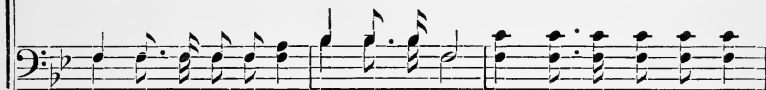
or - der be, Standing by my Cap - tain, serv-ing faithful - ly.
 bat-tle - cry, Read-y then to an-swer, "Mas-ter, here am I."
 trust I'm true, Mine shall be the hon - ors in the Grand Review.

Only an Armor-Bearer. Concluded.

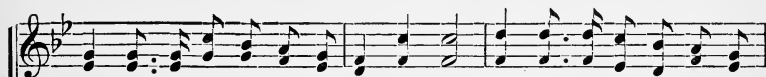
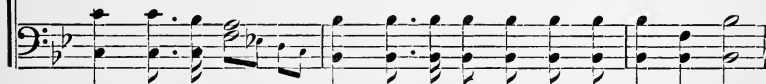
CHORUS.



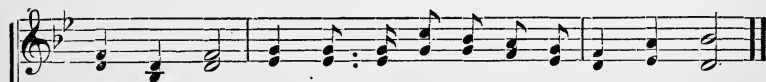
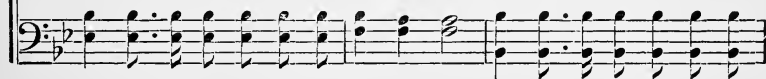
Hear ye the battle-cry! "Forward," the call! See! see the faltering ones!



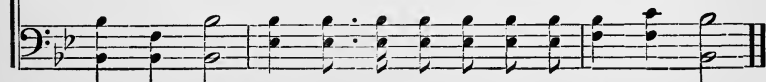
backward they fall. Sure - ly the Captain may de- pend on me,



Tho' but an armor-bear-er I may be, Sure-ly the Captain may de-



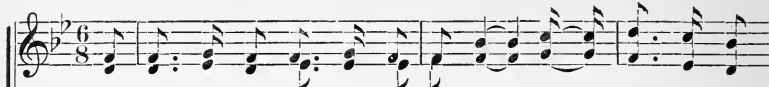
pend on me, Though but an ar- mor-bear-er I may be.



No. 159. Say, is Your Lamp Burning?

(To W. B. Jacobs.)

E. O. EXCELL, by per.



1. Say, is your lamp burning, my broth-er? I pray you look
For if it were burning, then sure-ly Some beam would fall



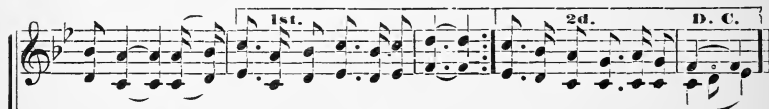
D. C.—Say, is your lamp burning, my broth-er? I pray you look
For if it were burning, then sure-ly Some beam would fall



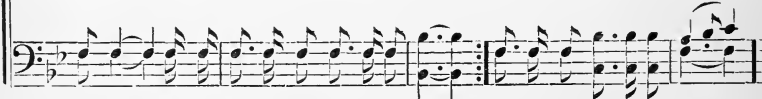
quick-ly and see, } { There are ma-ny and ma-ny a-
bright-ly on me. } { If you thought that they walked in the



quick-ly and see.
bright-ly on me. }



round you, Who follow wherever you go.
shad-ow, Your lamp would buru brighter, I know. }



2 Upon the dark mountians they stum-ble, [they lie
They are bruised on the rocks and
With white pleading faces turned up-ward
To the clouds and the pitiful sky;
There is many a lamp that is lighted,
We behold them a-near and afar,
But not many among them, my brother,
Shine steadily on like a star.—D. C.

3 If once all the lamps that are lighted
Should steadily blaze in a line
Wide over the land and the ocean,
What a girdle of glory would shine!
How all the dark places would brighten,
How the mists would roll up and away!
How the earth would laugh out in her
gladness
To hail the millenniel day.—D. C.

No. 160. Yield Not to Temptation.

"God is faithful, who will not suffer you to be tempted above that ye are

H. R. PALMER.

able."—1 Cor. 10: 13.

H. R. PALMER, by per.

1. Yield not to temp-ta-tion, For yielding is sin, Each vic-t'ry will
 2. Shun e-vil com-pan-ions, Bad language dis-dain, God's name hold in
 3. To him that o'ercometh God giveth a crown, Thro' faith we shall

help you Some oth-er to win; Fight manful-ly on-ward,
 rev'ence, Nor take it in vain; Be thoughtful and earn-est,
 con-quer, Though often cast down; He who is our Sav-ior,

Dark passions subdue, Look e-ver to Je-sus, He'll carry you through.
 Kind-hearted and true, Look e-ver to Je-sus, He'll carry you through.
 Our strength will renew, Look ever to Je-sus, He'll carry you through.

CHORUS.

Ask the Sav-ior to help you, Comfort, strengthen and keep you;

He is will-ing to aid you, He will car-ry you through.

No. 161.

Hallelujah For the Cross.

FOR MALE VOICES.

DR. HORATIUS BONAR. ARR.

JAMES McGRANAHAN.

Maestoso.

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

fy - ing ev - 'ry blast, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! The
 tri-umphs let us tell, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! The
 sins on Je - sus laid, Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! So

Cres. - - -
 winds of hell have blown, The world its hate has shown, Yet it is not o - ver-
 grace of God here shown Thro' Christ, the blessed Son Who did for sin a-
 round the cross we sing, Of Christ our of - fer - ing, Of Christ our liv-ing

CHORUS.
 thrown; Hal - le - lu - jah! for the cross! Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le -
 tone; Hal - le - lu - jah! for the cross!
 King; Hal - le - lu - jah! for the cross! Hal - le - lu - jah!

From "Gospel Male Choir," by per.

Hallelujah For the Cross. Concluded.

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

cross. Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le -
lu - jah for the cross. Hal - le - lu - jah!

lu - jah! It shall nev - er suf - fer loss;
hal - le - lu - jah! It shall nev - er suf - fer, nev - er suf - fer loss;

f Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah hal - le - lu - jah for the

cross! Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! It shall never suf - fer loss.
ff

"Thine eyes shall behold the land."—ISA. 33: 17.

Old Melody.

1. To-gether let us sweetly live, I am bound for the land of Canaan,
 2. If you get there be-fore I do, I am bound for the land of Canaan,
 3. Part of my friends the prize have won, I am bound for the land of Canaan,

To-gether let us sweetly die, I am bound for the land of Canaan.
 Then praise the Lord, I'm coming too, I am bound for the land of Canaan.
 And I'm resolved to fol - low on, I am bound for the land of Canaan.

CHORUS.

Oh, Ca-naan, bright Canaan, I am bound for the land of Ca - naan,

Oh, Canaan, it is my hap-py home, I am bound for the land of Canaan.

4 Then come with me, beloved friend,
 I am bound for the land of Canaan,
 The joys of heaven shall never end,
 I am bound for the land of Canaan.

5 Our songs of praise shall fill the skies.
 I am bound for the land of Canaan,
 While higher still our joys they rise,
 I am bound for the land of Canaan.

No. 163.

Old Hundred. L. M.

Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow; Praise Him, all

crea - tures here be - low; Praise Him a - bove, ye

heaven - ly host; Praise Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost.

Or the following tune may be used.

No. 164.

Sessions. L. M.

L. O. EMERSON.

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.

No. 165.

Hallelujah, 'tis Done.

"For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him, should not perish, but have everlasting life."—JOHN 3: 16.

P. P. BLISS.

P. P. BLISS, by per.

1. 'Tis the prom - ise of God, full sal - va - tion to give
 2. Tho' the path - way be lone - ly, and dan - ger - ous too,
 3. Ma - ny loved ones have I in yon heav - en - ly throng,

Un - to him who on Je - sus, his Son, will be - lieve.
 Sure - ly Je - sus is a - ble to car - ry me through.
 They are safe now in glo - ry, and this is their song:

Hal - le - lu - jah, 'tis done! I be - lieve on the Son; I am

1st. saved by the blood of the cru - ci - fied One; 2d. cru - ci - fied One.

4 Little children I see standing close by their King,
 And He smiles as their song of salvation they sing
 Hallelujah, 'tis done! etc.

5 There are prophets and kings in that throng I behold,
 And they sing as they march through the streets of pure gold:
 Hallelujah, 'tis done! etc.

6 There's a part in that chorus for you and for me,
 And the theme of our praises forever will be:
 Hallelujah, 'tis done! etc.

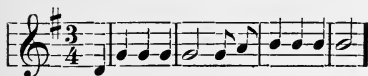
By W. B. JACOBS

Supt.—For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life.—JOHN 3 : 16.

Sch.—In this was manifested the love of God toward us, because that God sent His only begotten Son into the world, that we might live through Him.—JOHN 4 : 9.

Supt.—Beloved, if God so loved us, we ought also to love one another.—JOHN 4 : 11.

REVIVE US AGAIN.



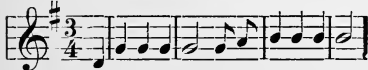
1 We praise Thee, oh, God! for the Son
of Thy love, [above.
For Jesus who died, and is now gone
CHO.—Hallelujah! Thine the glory,
Hallelujah! Amen!
Hallelujah! Thine the glory,
Revive us again.

Supt.—But the Comforter, which is the Holy Ghost, whom the Father will send in my name, He shall teach you all things, and bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you.—JOHN 14 : 26.

Sch.—When He, the Spirit of truth, is come, He will guide you into all truth : for He shall not speak of Himself; but whatsoever He shall hear, that shall He speak : and He will show you things to come.—JOHN 16 : 13.

Supt.—He shall glorify me : for He shall receive of mine, and shall show it unto you.—JOHN 16 : 14.

REVIVE US AGAIN.

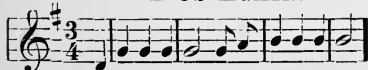


2 We praise Thee, O God! for Thy Spirit
of light, [scattered our night.
Who has shown us our Savior and
CHO.—Hallelujah! etc.

Supt.—And I beheld, and I heard the voice of many angels round about the throne, and the living creatures and the elders; and the number of them was ten thousand times ten thousand, and thousands of thousands.—REV. 5 : 11.

Sch.—Saying with a loud voice. Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power and riches, and wisdom and strength, and honor, and, glory, and blessing.—REV. 5 : 12.

REVIVE US AGAIN.



3 All glory and praise to the Lamb that
was slain, [cleansed every stain.
Who has borne all our sins, and has
CHO.—Hallelujah! etc.

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